

About the Author

About the Author, Erin Aleshire

On November 21st of 2004, I went to the hospital for a routine procedure. I opted to be fully awake for this procedure as my body had historically rejected most anesthesia as well as most pain medications. During this procedure, I was able to talk with the staff as they worked on me.

As this continued, I started to unexpectedly experience a great amount of pain and this was then followed by sweats and shaking. As I began to lose consciousness, the last thing I heard was "Erin, hang in there just a couple more….We're losing her! We're losing her!!" This incident then began my very first Near Death Episode, or NDE for short.

While I was experiencing this registered NDE in the hospital, God took me to the base of a mountain. There God told me that I was about to go through one of the darkest seasons of my life and as always the Lord was correct. Indeed, I began a journey with Him through the darkest of valleys for a seemingly endless seven years.

During this time, my heart condition continued to worsen and this initial event was really just the beginning of the first of a series of NDEs. We later would find out that this was as a result of an unusual arrhythmia which actually causes my heart to stop called Sudden Brady Response, or SBR for short.

During these SBRs, I would continue to experience these NDEs. Some of these NDEs were classified as 'registered events' and others were classified as 'non-registered events'. Whenever these SBRs occurred, I would be taken for visits to parts of Heaven and even God's City of Gold, the Home of His Throne.

At first, I kept these visits confined to my personal journals as I did not want to appear to be 'not of sound mind' medically speaking. However, these

visits foretold of the dreams that were to later come and served as the basis for these books coming into being.

One incident in particular stood out when on the Good Friday of 2008 my heart suddenly stopped. This was an unusually severe SBR and just happened to occur during a presentation at work. Witnesses to this particular NDE included an architect, a builder and several of my co-workers that were at this presentation.

In this particular NDE, which was classified as a 'registered event', an angel of the Lord told me that I mattered to God and, even as I type this today, the memory is as vivid as if it happened within the last week.

Due to this particular registered NDE, I finally received a formal diagnosis from the doctors that this continued heart problem meant facing the very real possibility of death unless I agreed to have a pacemaker implanted. With three young children, I knew that this was something I would have to go through now even with the potential complications of the resulting surgery.

After the pacemaker surgery, my NDEs stopped and my visits to Heaven were temporarily suspended. I then went through a dry spell or a 'desert period' wherein I did not hear from the Lord for around two years. In many ways, this period of aloneness was unbearable based on the fact that these previous visits had meant so much to me.

During these two years, I inadvertently ended up making some decisions that my enemies saw as opportunities to attack me. While under these suddenly intensified attacks, I sought God with complete abandon and I chased after the Lord with my whole heart and every fiber of my being.

Nonetheless, I became quite concerned that my time of miracles had ended with my new pacemaker, but I still petitioned Him on my knees every day and sometimes literally for hours at a time. In my persistent cries to God, my long desert period finally came to a close and God once again began to work supernaturally in my life and to an even greater extent than ever before.

Indeed, in October 2012 I began to experience an amazing string of prophetic dreams and visions which have continued to this very day. My friends and I prayerfully soon after made the decision to finally gather up all of these dreams and publish them as I received them, starting in this same month.

As further background and in terms of how the dreams and visions all began, here is a brief outline of how the Lord grants me these dreams and visions:

First I have the dream at night and then after I wake up I take communion and pray. As I sit to write these dreams in my journal, Jesus then gives me

an open vision of the dream that He wants me to focus on. During this time, this vision is so clear that I can experience and look wherever He desires me to.

Second, as I relive the dream I begin to write in my journal and somehow this all happens with me not even having to look at the journal as I am writing even as I am within these visions. Amazingly, my writing flows from the Holy Spirit and I am able to write in ink without any need for correction.

Third, these handwritten pages are then sent to my friends for typing and posting. In hindsight, I have no doubt that this all happened in this manner so that the dates these dreams were posted could easily be verified as actually happening on the date indicated by hundreds, if not thousands, of eye witnesses.

This way, no one could say that these dreams were posted after an event took place and was therefore written in hindsight. Instead this provided concrete proof that these dreams were all written in 'foresight' and on the date indicated that the dream took place.

Interestingly, if not humorously, if I ever try to write something differently from exactly what the Holy Spirit is requesting, my vision of the dream shuts down immediately and I am forced to stop writing. Whenever this happens, my memory temporarily goes completely blank and I must stop and pray before the Lord will allow the download to begin again.

This divine process has resulted in me becoming more like a reporter or scribe. In other words, I cannot influence or change these dreams or what is written even if I tried to as the Lord simply will not allow it. In the end, I can assure you that the details contained in these dreams are so incredible that it can only be God-inspired as I simply do not have the time, energy or education to take credit for any of this.

What is so wonderful about this incredibly divine process is that I am given a threefold check to everything I write about these dreams. Again, I first have the dream, I then relive the dream in a detailed vision and finally the Holy Spirit helps me write whatever the Lord wants me to witness.

As I experience these dreams and subsequent visions, I actually learn from the Lord as I go and all in live '3-D'. The downside of these dreams is that I also experience the darkest of events in 'live 3-D' as well. When it comes to these dark events that I am shown, this can often be quite horrific as all of the accompanying sounds and smells are often hard to bear or even to describe sometimes.

On a side note, my pacemaker continues to record my 'heart events' and these easily average about thirty events per day. Indeed, every few months I get an actual printout of these heart events and they register these events

much like a seismograph. Interestingly, the events I am experiencing in Heaven are in a way even registered in my pacemaker's event log.

Now the thing that is important to keep in mind is that I am not a prophet or even a self-proclaimed prophet, but merely a seer and a scribe. In reality, I am just a type of Heavenly reporter. Ironically, I do not even enjoy writing at all, yet for whatever reason that the Lord only knows He quite humorously chose me to write more often than I would ever have desired.

Again, I am certainly not a scholar nor am I 'so special' that feel I even deserve this gift. However, as shown in Scripture, Jesus specializes in giving generously to undeserving people, so I will take this gift with a very glad heart.

Within the dreams, I really must stress yet again that I am merely being used by the Lord as an example, but almost really as more of an illustration. During these tragedies and losses, I have gained a love relationship with Jesus and He has forever changed me from the ordinary life I was leading. Indeed, I have now personally seen the beauty of Heaven, yet the Lord has told me that what I have been shown is still only but a tiny fraction of what is waiting there for those who love God.

As you will experience in these dreams, you will find that the Lord is so much more than what we have all been taught. While these dreams never contradict the Bible, hopefully they will instead help illuminate the Bible for you to become even more of a divine love story written on the tablets of our hearts. While very few have discovered the layer after layer of the love that God has given us already through His Words, I pray that these dreams will help you discover this as He has for me now.

Always remember that Heaven is a divine mystery and there is no lack. Indeed, Heaven is perfectly holy, a place of perfection and there is no death or decay of any kind. Heaven is a place of absolute beauty, precision and craftsmanship unlike anything on Earth. Not only that, and somewhat surprisingly to me, Heaven is also a place with state of the art technology that simply cannot be fathomed or matched by anything man can create…and all without a single 'electrical cord'!

Compared to Earth, Heaven is logical and intricately mysterious, yet infinitely grand and intensely personal at the same time. Again, this is a mystery to me as well, but these dreams will help you see all of this in a clearer fashion, or at least that is my greatest desire for each of you.

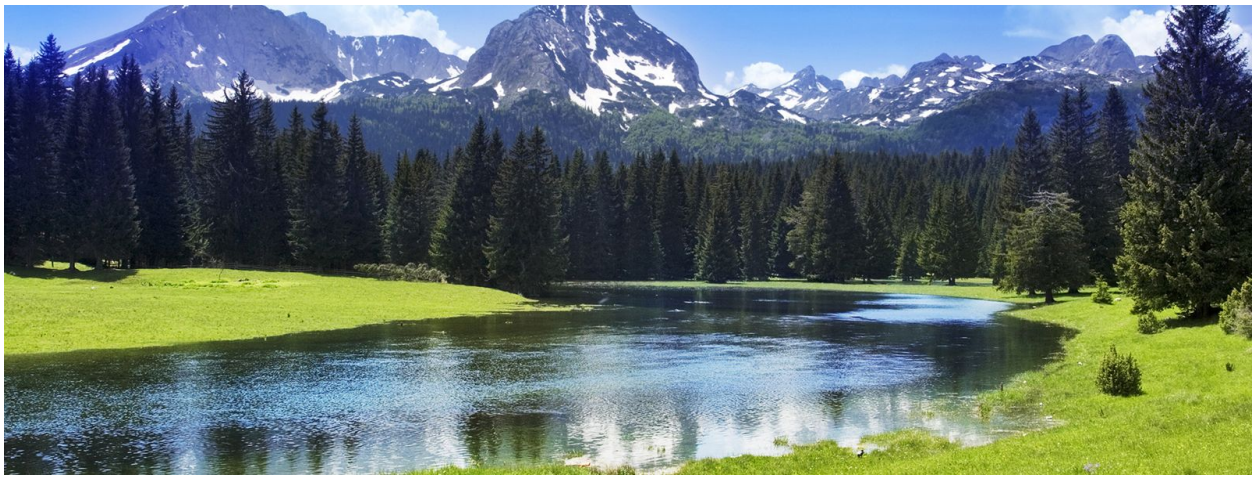
Through these powerful dreams and with the help of the Holy Spirit, I strongly believe that you will come to know your Lord and Savior much more intimately than you had ever 'dreamed' possible. Remember, Jesus is always the grand subject and this is no different in these dreams.

Given where we are and nearing the end, I sincerely believe that He is now making Himself and His Home for us in Heaven that He has planned for us known to people all over the world. By no means are these dreams a substitute for Scriptures in the Bible, but rather these dreams beautifully illustrate Scriptural truths.

1 Corinthians 2:9 summarizes what I have seen while visiting Heaven: "But as it is written, eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man (or woman), the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him."

As you are reading through these dreams, you may find yourself asking 'now why would Jesus choose Erin, a common Gentile and sinner, for these dreams and visions?' You should know in advance that I too have asked the Lord this very same question too many times to count.

However, whenever I have asked the Lord this very same question, His reply has always been so simple, "Erin, why not you?" I have since learned to simply accept His answer, though often hard for me to, and I pray that you will too (smiles)…



About the Books & the Dreams

The Lord has taken me on a long journey with these dreams. As the dreams progress, Jesus shows me more and more details and unlocks complex mysteries. This did not happen suddenly, but rather over a course of many years and now with seven books and counting.

While many who find these dreams will at first believe that these dreams were given by God for those who already believe in His Son, Jesus, they are really for so much more than this. Amazingly, Christians are not even the Lord's intended primary audience for all of these dreams.

Since you have been somehow led to find these dreams, it is quite likely that you are currently disillusioned with people who call themselves Christians that you have seen acting over and over again like anything but Christians. Or perhaps you have attended a church and have been hurt by ungodly behavior as this is happening more than ever and at more churches than ever. Or perhaps you have struggled to read the Bible and have been told that this 'Book' is no longer relevant to a modern world.

If this describes you, just know that you are just one of many that are experiencing a religious system wherein many of these institutions have grown cold and stale over time! However, I can assure you that you are VERY welcome here as I can relate all too well to what you have experienced as I have experienced all of this myself and way too often, wherein this continues to get worse as we get closer to His coming for us.

Regardless of how you got here, I now ask you with all of my heart that you truly give these dreams a chance to help you see the Lord in a different light. Churches and people are imperfect, as am I, but God is perfect and I can assure you that Jesus is more than you could ever imagine and the opposite of all of these things you may have seen or been taught. These dreams will help you see this as the truth in an ever increasingly deceptive world.

Whether you are a skeptic here to investigate what these dreams are all about or you are someone whose very soul is crying out that there must be more to this life and the next life, I believe that you simply cannot read these dreams without being greatly affected. While these dreams are meant for Christians as well, the Lord has specifically informed me that these dreams are really meant for the lost and disillusioned like you.

Indeed, the Lord has also specifically informed me and warned me that my very worst critics and adversaries for these dreams will be 'other Christians'. While I will continue to have Christian friends who the Lord has assured me will continue to be faithful and stand with me in all of this, many of these 'other Christians' will soon publically say things like the following …

- Why would the Lord pick someone like Erin who has experienced…(fill in one of many blanks as I will be the first to admit that I had quite an 'ungodly life' leading up to Him lifting me out of a ditch of despair)?
- Why would God not pick a Bible scholar for this purpose? Where is Erin's doctorate in theology?
- Why would God use a woman for this and not a man instead?

Really, these criticisms and so many more will soon come and without ceasing as I have already been told by the Lord to expect this. Now, it is not that I cannot relate to these criticisms as I too have asked many of these same things myself. However, each time that I ask these questions, the Lord quickly reminds me that He often chooses the most unlikely person at the most unlikely time and that, this time, this 'most unlikely of people' just happens to be me and for just this time.

The Lord then often reminds me that one just has to read all about what He did for Mary Magdalene, a former prostitute, to find out that He does not look at our outside, but rather what could be, through Him, on the inside. If these attacks describe what you have experienced when searching for the True God of the Bible, just know that these attacks are not from Jesus, but from the enemy who wants you to stay lost and distant from Jesus as He is the only One Who can save you.

I just know in my heart that these dreams are the answer for you as they only become more and more wondrous as God's glory is revealed as these books continue. While each dream is independent of each other, they are also interlocked and relate to previous concepts from earlier dreams. I am sure you will enjoy the journey from start to never ending conclusion as much as I did.

Thank you so much for taking the time to come here to investigate and read these dreams. May you be as greatly blessed by these dreams and books as I have! As you read and study these books, you will notice that the content

is ever expanding in scope and wonder, but nonetheless this all had to start somewhere and, in this case, it all started with “The Invitation”.

“The Invitation” has since progressed to the series that I am currently working on called “The Tribulation”. Now over two hundred dreams later, these dreams work together to form the first seven books in the Heaven’s Gate Series as follows:

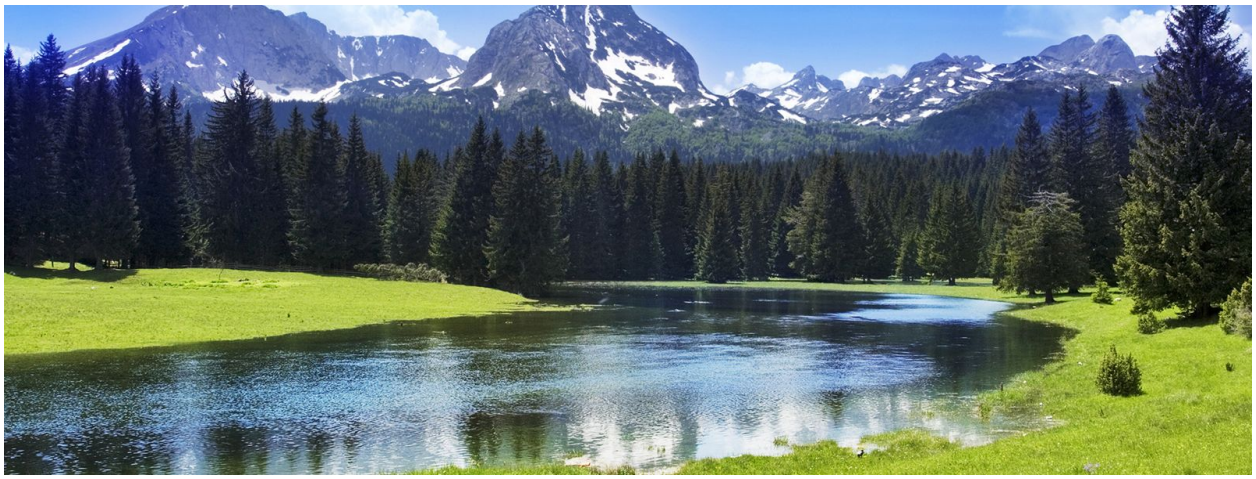
- Book 1: The Invitation
- Book 2: The Blacksmith
- Book 3: The Mansions
- Book 4: The House of God
- Book 5: The Exodus
- Book 6: The Prophecies
- Book 7: The Final Hour

I just know that the Lord will speak to your heart in these dreams and books as He has spoken life into my heart and, more importantly, into my very Spirit and Soul. As you look through this website, you will find sample dreams for each of these seven books, along with all of the most recent dreams that are starting to form the eighth book.

I pray that all of the content that you find here is to His Glory alone and not for mine as Jesus and His Father are worthy of all of our praises and I am just a flawed vessel He is working with to bring this to you. To elevate me in anything would be foolish, but to elevate Him in all things is wisdom.

It is therefore my sincerest hope and desire that these dreams and books that the Lord has gifted me with accomplishes all of these things and brings you into a relationship with Jesus you never even thought possible! May you soon find out that even eternity will not be enough time for you to thank Him for all that He has done and will do for you and for the incredible love He has for you and each of those He loves and loves Him.

With love and blessings, Erin



Interview with Erin in June 2016

BY the School of the spirit

updated with permission by Sparrowcloud9.com on April 7th, 2017

Who are you And what is your ministry?

Through time while in His Plan, I have learned to relate to so many different people from so many different walks of life. I know what it is like to live in poverty and in wealth. I know what it is like to lose everything and slowly gain it back by God's Grace. I know how to live with very little and to find joy in the simple things around me.

Many years ago, I had wealth and materials things, but these left me depressed and thirsty for more. I lacked wisdom, fulfilment and was hungry for Jesus. Now when I look back to when I was 18 and unsaved, I had asked God for something, something that would end up being the start of so many trials and tests …

"To one day have a heart of gold, but, for now, it sits on a chain around my neck until the day I can love everything and everyone including myself."

I had publicly shared this desire in my high school yearbook. Well, God began to work on this as this request had pleased Him, but little did I know just how difficult this request would turn out to be.

When I later came under attack and became sick, I was stripped of almost everything I had. This included my marriage, my money, my beautiful antiques, rugs, furniture clothing and cars. They were all gone and in such a short time.

I was even forced to auction all that we had. I went through lawsuits, yet I could no longer pay attorneys to fight. I could not pay for the judgements from the medical bills. I lost all of my social status and a wealth of worldly and conditional friends. I almost lost my children as well once I had discovered that they had been abused, but God spared me from this. Quite simply, God has emptied me from any sense of self that I had. I was emptied of myself!

Since then, I have learned to be satisfied with what I have been given and I no longer chase after the things of this world. I have learned that God does not demand my self-sacrifice, but He does demand and bless my obedience. As soon as I had let go of myself and was severely broken and at the lowest position society had for me, it was then that Jesus showed up. He saved me from the miry pit and put my feet back on a firm foundation – Him!

My call from God is really to bring the Good News of Jesus coming soon for His Bride. Trouble will come and it is here now, but it will become far worse very soon. The Lord has sent some of us to point out Heavenly things to the unsaved or skeptical people hurt and wounded by Christians. They also need to know God is calling them.

He loves them and has prepared a beautiful place for us. Those who accept Jesus as their Lord and Savior will not perish. Those who claim to know God, but continue on their sinful lifestyles, and those who listen to false teachings of the 'Wide Gate' religions will fail to see the 'Narrow Gate' of Jesus.

I am here to share the Good News of Jesus. He will save you. He loves you. He loves you, not as the world loves you, but as the Father God loves you!

When did you start having these dreams and how long DO they last?

I have been a dreamer for most of my life, but the truly vivid dreams from the Lord began in 2012. The dreams can be as short as 30 minutes of sleep for hours of messages to several nights of the same dream over and over or continuing. I later wake up, have communion and then He downloads the details of the dreams in a 180 degree 3D vision while I write what He chooses me to from what I am shown.

If I begin to write something He does not direct, the vision immediately stops. When I then pray and go back to Him, He then redirects my attention to His lead. In the beginning, this was quite hard. I was so fascinated with my new gift that I spent too much time looking around and not enough time on His directives (smiles). Now the visions rarely shutdown as I have since learned to 'wait on the Lord'.

Why is God giving you these dreams?

Again, I think it is because I know a little bit about a lot of different things and so I can relate to so many people in their walks. I understand discrimination and abuse as I have lived out so much of this being directed at me. From being around family members who struggled, I understand substance abuse and addictions.

I was also an Interior Designer for over two decades. While I have worked on multi-million dollar mansions, I personally have lived in small homes (smiles). In turn, while I have an appreciation for 'the finer things', I still do not like the high price that needs to be paid to acquire these 'things'.

I believe that God also allowed me to have this gift simply because I am so eternally thankful to Him for all that He has done for us. I have seen His miracles and have even lived them. I have allowed Him to use me as a vessel for His purposes and this results in a life of no regrets when I do.
I feel like I have now done everything I have ever wanted in my life, so I no longer desire anything else but the Lord's Will for me and in me. Oops, look at all of the 'I's and 'me's I just finished used in that last sentence (smiles).
The way to hear clearly from God is when you die to your-'self' so that there is less of you and more of Him.
What is the purpose of these dreams?
Jesus is coming for His Bride very soon. These dreams are for those who have been hurt by Christians, for the lost and also for those who hunger and thirst for more answers from God. We have been misled to believe that Earth is real and Heaven is not. However, it is Heaven that is real and this Earth is 'but a chasing'.
How do people react to reading the books and the website?
Christians who live life in their comfortable lounge chairs hate these dreams since Jesus is requiring something from them. He is requiring them to step out of the pews and look up.
However, for those hurt by people preaching wrong doctrine and leaving the church as a result, for those hurt by people using Scripture as a weapon against them while they themselves are operating under demonic strongholds and for those who have seen the power of God and desire more than what church offers, these are the ones that will find these dreams and love them. Those who are searching for more miracles, signs and wonders as spoken about in the Bible for these, the last days, will find them in these dreams.



The Blacksmith

Dream Excerpt from The Blacksmith
The Blacksmith – Dream Excerpt
Dreams from the Lord from January, 2013 to May, 2013
Prelude to "The Fallen & Satan's Guidelines"

In these twenty six dreams that form this second book, the Lord seems to change the tone slightly from the first book in order to discuss how the enemy comes against us. This book is suitably titled "The Blacksmith" as our enemy continuously pounds us like a 'blacksmith' pounds metal into shape and removes its impurities.

However, we will learn that, while The Blacksmith does not do this for our good, God does allow this in order to help make us into who He wants us to be. Though I say this second book changed tone from the first book, in reality each of the seven books, with the eighth book in the works, have bits and pieces that work with each other.

For example, though the residing theme in The Blacksmith is the blacksmith as one would expect, the themes of the other dreams contained in The Invitation, The Mansions, The House of God, The Exodus, The Prophecies and The Final Hour, as well as the Tribulation, all reside in each of these books including this one as the theme of The Blacksmith sometimes appears in each of these as well.

I picked the following dream as the excerpt from "The Blacksmith" in order to show that the enemy is only allowed to work in our lives under specific perimeters as laid out by God Himself. In other words, the enemy can do no more and can do no less than what the Lord sets in His Courts. However, such punishment can increase on us depending on our reaction to the test, but even this added punishment is premeasured by God Himself.

Now, do these limitations by God infuriate the enemy? Absolutely! Satan lusts for free reign to do as he wishes as he hates all of us so much that his hate cannot even be measured. So why does satan hate us so much? It is

because we are the image of God and he hates God's image as He represents his defeat. Indeed, the whole struggle playing out between good and evil exists because evil wants to break free from God and even believes that it still can.

These dreams also reminds us that being hammered by 'The Blacksmith' is not always a heart or sin issue, though it can be, but could also be the Lord using our trials to make us who He would like us to become. Now, do I like The Blacksmith when he is coming against me? Absolutely not!

However, if I know that The Blacksmith is being used to bring me closer to Jesus by the Father, then this makes it easier to take. While the collection of dreams in The Blacksmith as a whole illustrates this, the following dream gives you a good glimpse into God's work in us using The Blacksmith…

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Dream 40 – The Fallen & Satan's Guidelines

Received Thursday, January 24, 2013

I was again running barefoot on the darkened and snowy path and wearing only my white robe with the blue smock over it. I am once again running from something out of great fear. It is again about 30 degrees Fahrenheit in the atmosphere and I now I cannot even feel my feet due to the cold.

However, this time I can hear footsteps behind me along with the sounds of things coming after me. Even though I am running as fast as I can, they are beginning to close in on me as I see the Gate with the glory light ahead of me.

Instead of stopping like last time, this time I run right through the Gate and the two angels are waiting for me there. I instantly remembered my place, dropped to my knees and began to sob. I was so relieved to be safe here that I quickly bowed before the Lord on the 'safe' side of the Gate and I am in tears.

The angel to my right put salve in my eyes so I could see as the angel to my left put an ember to my lips. The ember loosened my lips and tasted like honey. I was feeling sad and overwhelmed when the angel to my right then poured the oil of joy over my head.

While my body was still wet from rain, this oil felt warm all over me and brought me instant comfort and peace. Tears began to stream down my face again as I was so happy to be back in front of the Lord of all Creation.

While I remembered that whoever was chasing me wanted me dead, I now could not even remember who I was running from and why as this no longer mattered as I was now in the presence of God Almighty and was completely protected.

The two angels then brought me to my feet and I saw that I was at the edge of the Sea of Glass. The glory light from His Throne shone over the landscape like a giant glowing ember or golden wave of light. This was so amazing to see that I suddenly remembered where my place was and I began to tremble in response.

The wind began to blow again and felt warm but with a hint of crisp coolness like a mid-spring day. The wind swirling from all four corners seemed to now encompass me and I heard the calm whisper of Jesus in it.

Jesus: "Erin, you have been given the honor of a gift. My Father has mysteries to show you. Do not be afraid as you have been given ears to hear, eyes to see and a hand to write. You are only to write what is permissible while all else will remain sealed until the proper time. You are loved so be strong and courageous and do not be afraid."

Just as quickly as the wind had started, it then ceased. I then heard a voice like the sound of rushing water with the intensity of a hurricane, but yet was also like a symphony at the same time.

Lord: "Erin, come forth."

I stepped forward with my feet as if to stand on the vast Sea of Glass, but my feet did not touch the ground as I was somehow above it.

Lord: "You are standing on holy ground."

I looked down and saw that my feet were as battered as if I had run through a battlefield. I knew that I had fled from my home quickly with no time to find shoes and it was quite apparent from the sight of my feet that I had run for miles.

My feet were cut up, bloodied and dirty when God instantly transformed my feet so that they were now beautiful. I became keenly aware of my feet because I had been too afraid to look up with my eyes but had remained looking down.

My blue smock that I was wearing had also been instantly transformed into a beautiful shimmering white robe and really needed no adornments or embellishments for it to be simply stunning. My skin, my hair and my feet were now beautiful and appeared like the luster of a pearl. I was wearing no jewelry at all and did not need to here.

Lord: "Erin, do not be afraid."

The angels to my right and to my left took my arms and began to move me closer to Him. I still felt afraid to look up, but I felt the angels to my right nudge me to do so. When I finally looked up, I saw a golden light around and coming from Him.

I then saw the slight outline of His Throne and it shined like a deep rich sapphire that I somehow knew had been cut and faceted by His very breath.

The brilliant mix of the golden rays of light reflected into the brilliance of the sapphire Throne and emanated from that.
The golden light and the deep blue of the sapphire mixed in the air as a beautiful circular ray of emerald that was completely around the area. However, this color was really even more amazing than the color of emerald but this particular color I was seeing really had no name or comparison on Earth.
Indeed, there was no name for so many of the colors I could see in Heaven as my limited knowledge of primary and secondary colors and mixes were based only on our palette from Earth. The best description I can come up with was that the color was 'an emerald from up high'.
In front of me now was the Creator of all things, God, but I still could not look upon His immense glory. I could not see Him but just around Him as not even His form was something I could assemble with my eyes. All I could see was a spectrum of brilliance from the Creator of Heaven and Earth and this made me tremble.
The angels stopped at a certain place over the Sea. While I felt that I was now extremely close to the Throne, in reality I was still quite far away. Without realizing what was happening, my body was actually weeping and tears streamed down my face
The very cells in my body were completely drawn to God and I knew that my body recognized God as the Creator and that my very cells longed to be back in His presence. There was no pain in my body and nothing contrary as everything here is perfect and in balance. My heart felt so much love that I was now overcome with the love from His very presence.
Lord: "Child, I have more for you to see. Are you ready?"
Without one ounce of hesitation, my body responded with a yes even as my brain was not quite there yet. The opposite is true here on Earth, but here I just knew that God would take care of everything.
Immediately as I stood at the vast golden sea, there was a great earthquake in Heaven right before my eyes as the ground split in two before me. I knew that this split was not at all permanent as the split I had seen from before had already been restored beautifully. Instead, this was meant for me to look into the actually part of the Earth He was directing my attention to.
There below me I saw an incredibly lush garden and I saw a covering or blanket of love, like a shield over the Earth like a giant tent. Through that and to the region of what looked like somewhere near modern day Iran, all of the land mass of the Earth was together before the separation of the regions had come.
I saw four rivers coming from a lush garden and going out like gates throughout the garden. I searched my memory banks of anything remotely

like it that I have seen, but it was like the Lord God had allowed me to assemble my thoughts but for a moment.
In essence, if I were to take every beautiful place I had even been to or had seen from snapshots and put these all together, this composite would still be an insignificant comparison of the vast garden that was before me here in Heaven. Each river that I saw here is like Canadian glaciated water and is pure, cool, clear and sweet to taste.
I was suddenly being filled with the knowledge that these rivers had watered the Garden of Eden and there had been no need for rain. From these beautiful rivers, the roots themselves were watered.
There was an abundance of wild life and I saw every type of animal from all over the Earth present in the garden. Each animal was well fed, gentle and loving and I even saw a lion sitting next to a lamb. I saw an amazing array of trees that bore fruit and knew that this fruit was incredible.
However, one of the trees in the Garden stood out to me as it was at the very center of the Garden and was an amazing tree to behold. The fruit on this tree was both abundant and perfectly ripe. The main river that fed the four rivers watered this tree as well.
At the base of this tree, I saw a type of low illuminated fence surrounding it that looked like it was warning that no one should go beyond this point. I was not sure if I was seeing a fence in reality or if this fence was actually just in the spirit realm.
When I looked inside the fence, I saw a 'snake' that seemed to have legs. It was not as much like a real snake we see today, but more like a lizard of sorts but with a human like face. When I saw this 'snake', I then realized that this fence was actually there to confine the 'snake' to the tree and keep it within this fenced area.
As long as this 'snake' kept behind the fence, he was free to roam around the tree. I then realized that this was the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil. From my point of view, it looked as if the Lord had contained this evil 'snake' only to the confines of this tree.
Although I had not remembered anything quite like this in Scripture, this really seemed to make perfect sense to me upon seeing it. Strangely, I also then seemed to understand that the entire Garden was a paradise, almost as if Heaven was there on Earth.
I saw angels roaming freely and visibly amongst the Garden. I was amazed that I was being able to see this and felt extremely humbled by it all. I then felt my own eyes being drawn to this tree as if I too was being tempted to taste the fruit.
Here and after all this time I had thought Eve was ignorant to eat this fruit, but yet I found my own flesh now drawn to tasting it too. I actually found

myself drawn to the fruit even with my prior knowledge of the ramifications of eating the fruit.
Eve then appeared and she was stunningly beautiful and even more beautiful than any woman alive today. Her skin was perfect and without blemish as there was no age to her. I will not get descriptive as there were no clothes on her, but speaking from one woman about another woman, I knew that I was looking at one of the most beautiful women ever created.
Eve walked freely in the Garden until on one particular day this 'snake' called out to Eve. I did not need to hear the conversation to know this, but I knew that satan was coaxing Eve and placing doubt in her.
I then saw her hand move through the protective barrier around the perimeter that was almost like a golden plasma-like shield. I watched as her hand hesitated for a moment, but then reached to take hold of the fruit. She removed the fruit outside of this barrier and finally took a bite.
Then next to me and in front of God, I saw two angels appear that I recognized and these angels were on either side of the crevice. One of the angels had scales while the other angel had a sundial. However, the sundial was now out of sequence of time like a perimeter and there were more marks originally than now. The days then became shorter and death was accelerated.
As I looked at the angel to my right, I saw the movement of the scales tip off balance against man as the fruit from the Tree of Knowledge tipped the scales against mankind. The perfect balance and the days of Heaven upon this Earth were now gone. As I saw the ultimate separation unfold before me, I began to cry with grief.
The sight of all of this seemed to affect me almost more than anything I have observed in these dreams other than Jesus' Crucifixion at Golgotha. I wept as I looked down at this scene from the viewpoint of Heaven. I saw things in the Garden begin to die as weeds began to overgrow the lush greenery and "choke out" all life.
The Garden was dying and life was now measured by the 'Clock'. I saw Adam, also beautiful in appearance, but strong, handsome and perfect as a man could be and in the very image of God Himself. I saw both Adam and Eve when Adam then partook also of the fruit and knew that he loved her so much.
They had now both partook in the eating of this fruit because they both had seen that the fruit was good. When they did this, I immediately saw the Heavenly veil over their eyes being lifted. Once the veil was lifted, this changed their focus from plenty to lack and from acceptance to shame. They were now focused on their flesh instead of God.

In that moment, I saw that the Spirit of the living God had been stripped from them and that they knew now they were naked. I saw angels in the Garden mourning as this occurred.
I then saw Jesus walking in the Garden and calling out to them. When He called to them, they became afraid and hid. He called out to them again and found them in their now disgraceful position.
I saw Jesus rebuking them, but He was also grieving the loss and could hear weeping from all over this now disappearing paradise. I then saw Jesus rebuke the 'snake' and curse it. When He cursed the 'snake', I saw this reptilian humanoid type object with power being without legs now and slithering about on its belly. I then saw the Lord removing Adam and Eve to outside the Gates of the Garden.
Lord: "Erin, look closely."
My sight then zoomed in and I saw a rewind of this event through amazing Heavenly technology. I saw the Lord Jesus saying to the snake that he would strike the heel of men continuously, but that he would be defeated eventually by the seed of Adam and the Son of God. While Jesus was speaking about himself, the snake lacked understanding and only knowing that eventually Jesus would defeat him.
The angel at the top of the great opening in Heaven brought the Bible to me. There I saw both the beginning and end in Genesis 3:15 and in Revelation. The snake had become much larger through time and was now a dragon. I saw the eventual destruction of the snake and, although I already know about the outcome of satan in advance, it was so reassuring to see his defeat taking place in person.
A then saw a part of Revelation being illuminated. First Revelation 2:7-10 was illuminated and Revelation 12:11-13 was illuminated. I saw from my vantage point that the snake's access for punishment came from the Garden and the open door came from Eve. In essence, satan's most effective open door came from Eve and continues to come today through women.
I then saw that the small golden fence around the base of the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil, as well as the plasma-like veil guarding the Tree, was not seen by Adam or Eve. Instead, these had been created by God so that the 'snake' was not permitted to roam freely throughout the entire Garden but just around this tree.
In essence, God had confined satan to this part of the Garden only, but the seduction of the Tree that was so beautiful with the fruit so perfectly ripe would be satan's weapon. By using this temptation, the snake knew that the only thing that he could do was tempt the one creation that was not in the original creation and that was Eve. Satan also knew that Adam loved Eve so

he knew that if he could tempt her, he could use her to bring Adam down with her.
Eve came from Adam's side and was therefore his equal as she did not originate from Adam's head or his foot. If Eve had been created from Adam's head, she would rule Adam. If Eve had been created from Adam's foot, she would be under his foot or oppressed.
Eve instead was the perfect companion to Adam and the female perfection of Adam. Using this to his evil advantage, the snake had went for the weakest point of the heart of Adam by getting at him through Eve.
When this all happened, the Lord then cursed the snake with the spirit of satan and reminded the snake of his place and this would be low to the ground or dirt. Not only that, but satan would now be in conflict with women until the Lord comes and strikes satan's head in the end of days.
In the meantime, satan continues to inflict Eve's seed as well as all of Eve's offspring for life here on Earth. Satan therefore inflicts men mostly through women as women are man's weakest point.
Now I saw this formerly perfect and lush Garden growing weeds and thistles. These weeds and thistles choked out the life and death came as if in a fast moving wave. The spirit of satan was not cast out of the Garden, but rather slithered out of the Garden in pursuit of Adam, Eve and their eventual offspring.
The snake was upset at the Lord, but he was free to inflict harm on the seed of Adam and Eve as God had permitted this. Then, as I knelt in the presence of God, I became unsure about the time or order of all of this as I then saw another event that cannot be contained in time. When this event had occurred, time was not yet being measured by earthly standards.
The angel pointed to the Bible and I first saw Isaiah 14:12-15 illuminate and then I saw Ezekiel 28:12-17 illuminate. There was a section of the Bible illuminated after Malachi and then finally the Bible turned to Luke 10:18.
I was now looking into Heaven right after the Lord created the Earth and Adam, but before the day of Eve or perhaps right at her forming. I saw God as He created the Earth and saw that He truly enjoyed His Creation and thought of this as His work of art.
The Lord had been pleased with His Creation of the Heavens, but the Lord longed for something more that could have communion with Him. As the Lord is a masterful artist, He encompassed all life, all that is holy, all things good and beautiful and He is both perfect and pure into the original Garden. Indeed, all of this came from our Holy Father, the originator of both breath and life.
I then saw the angel point to Philippians 4:8 and I realized that this was the same way we were to be and to inspire close communion with the Lord God

and to remain in this communion with Him. I knelt and watched the view of this Heavenly movie.

There I saw approximately seventy chief angels. These angels were created by the Father to assist Him and govern the angels assigned to each of these seventy chief angels. I saw this amazing hierarchy in Heaven as Heaven is highly organized, highly perfected and nothing like Earth whatsoever.

I saw the angels watch and serve the Father God as He gave breath to life and He spoke light into being. As I was watching this all transpire from this great observation deck of Heaven, I noticed that one or two of angels seemed to stand out.

One of these angels I recognized to be Lucifer as he was a smaller version of the Lord and had the similar type or pattern of light that emanated off of him as Jesus. The light of Lucifer was stunning and there really was no light like it except for the light of God and Jesus.

Over time, those angels that were under Lucifer's leadership began to praise him, wherein this praise eventually led to these angels worshiping him. Indeed, these angels began to worship him like God because Lucifer was similar to the image of God and more directly accessible than God to the angels that were directly under his care.

Lucifer was beautiful, but there were other angels equal to his beauty as well. It also appeared to me that there were another twenty or so chief angels that also had thousands of angels under them.

Now I should note that, while I am only seeing what appear to be seventy angels, I do not understand everything I am seeing because there are no earthly words to describe some of what I am seeing. God had created the angels for companionship and so that they would enjoy His presence, serve Him and worship Him in majesty.

Instead, these particular angels became so interested in the beauty and gifts of each other that many had stopped seeking Him at all. However, God desired to have something much deeper than what the angels could offer so He decided to create man in His image and for His delight. There the Lord could walk freely amongst man in the Garden and have full access.

Of the seventy angels besides Lucifer, twenty of these angels also began to look at God differently. These twenty angels knew that they could never be God nor be greater than He. However, they thought that, since the rib was taken from the side of Adam and Eve was then created equal Adam, then they too could become equal to God. They knew that they could not be above God, but believed that they could instead become equal.

I then saw that the other angels remained holy unto the Lord and worshiped Him in whole and not in part. These angels then took their observations of

these twenty one angels to the Father on the Throne just after the Lord had just created Earth.
In the Courts of the Most High Father, the Father decided to cast down all twenty one chief angels along with those angels under their governance to the Earth. As the Lord stated in Scripture, I then saw Lucifer shoot out of Heaven as a falling star and just like lightning.
Lucifer landed on the Earth with approximately one-third of Heaven cast out with him. There was great mourning and sorrow as the angels that were cast out loved the Lord and believed by their works that they might after a time come Home and had hope.
As I stood in awe of what I was seeing, I too now had great sorrow as I saw that these angels were beautiful, had rebelled and were now grieved. I saw the hopelessness as these angels fell from grace and I watched Heaven mourn for the children of Heaven.
Heaven wept, but I knew that if these angels had stayed that Heaven would be divided. Regardless, there is no power like that of God, so I remained confident that God would have still ruled no matter what and that all of Heaven and Creation knew this as well.
Lord: "Erin, these mysteries are now being shown to you as they have been reserved for this time."
Just then, I saw a man in Heaven that I recognized as I had seen him here before. This man was one of the ancient of days and he had the favor of the Lord upon Him. He was like Jesus, but not Jesus. He was beautiful and young in appearance, but with the long white hair of someone much older. I then heard an angel of the Lord speak to me.
Angel: "This is one of the fathers of Noah. He will pray over you as a mantle. He has never seen death and the Lord's favor is upon him."
Lord: "Erin, now look with your eyes, hear with your ears and write with your hand."
I was trembling as I was once again reminded by this of my lowly place as a female and really 'a nobody'. I am no priest and no high position and I am even a Gentile. I felt small and the Lord heard my thoughts as I trembled before Him.
I saw a wave of light and an angel instantly put a type of covering over me. The angel then put salve in my eyes. Another angel came and gave me chalice of water from the River of Life.
Lord: "Erin, are you ready to go further?"
Me: "Yes, Father, glory be to God in the highest. Please bless my eyes to see, my ears to hear and my hand to write as You have said to Your Glory and will be it done unto me this day."

The angel pointed for me to focus again through the crevice on the Sea of Glass below to the Earth. I saw Adam and Eve have offspring and multiply. From my vantage point, this happened very quickly, but from Earth's perspective this took several hundred years.

During this time, I saw these fallen angels trying to find a way to get back to Heaven. They wanted to appeal to God, but God's ears were not open to their cries.

I then saw one of these fallen angels, but not satan, govern over an area that had one of the larger populations of the offspring of Eve. However, the women in this area, Eve's daughters, were beautiful in appearance, kind and joyful.

This beautiful fallen angel had become attracted to one of the daughters of Eve and turned his thoughts to her more and more as every day he would watch her.

He then thought to himself, "If God has not allowed us back and we are to roam this Earth until the days of God's decisions concerning our fate, then I will take this woman as if she were created by my rib. Then I will become more like them in which the Lord loves."

This fallen angel then gathered up all of the other twenty angels except satan and told them, "Let us take these women to be our wives and create our own race which the Lord too might come to love. Then the Lord might be merciful and love both us and the children born unto us."

The angels agreed to this together by oath. Even though the snake had betrayed Eve and the Lord said that there would be conflict between the two for eternity, they still continued to disobey God by looking toward women.

When the angels did this forbidden thing with these women, the last bit of any holiness that remained upon them left. By doing this, the favor of the Lord and their ties to Heaven and eternity were now subject to death and severance and the angels became corrupt as a result.

These fallen angels then corrupted the daughters of Eve. I saw angels using their gifts to change the course of mankind to now be adversarial. The angels, in their union with women, created hostility and the fallen angels began to even despise them as well.

However, satan remained uninterested in women and therefore did not participate with the other twenty fallen angels and their followers. Satan's plan still had the same goal, but his was just a different course.

The fallen angels then began to teach men skills and crafts so that they would be worshiped by man as gods instead of them worshiping the one true God. The result of what these fallen had taught had the opposite effect of Heavenly worship.

I saw one angel teaching about makeup, adornments and beautification. This created vanity, envy and jealousy to destroy and eventually also led to lust and prostitution.
I saw one showing man how to create metal and form weapons for harvesting, but mostly for war and to war against each other and destroy each other.
I saw others creating healing sources from plants, flowers and roots. This was so man could heal themselves and would no longer need to cry out and depend upon the Lord for healing. This was the beginning of pharmaceuticals and medicine. Drugs, addictions, dependence and death came from this. This angel's gifts eventually morphed into blood and genetics testing, diseases and the likes.
I saw another teaching the maps of Heaven or the stars. This angel made the stars into graven idols to the fallen, thus worshiping the stars led to worshiping deities and then gods or images of themselves. The stars were another Heaven and became a veil that humans could not see beyond to the God of Heaven who could hear them, turn and save them.
This practice was the beginning of astronomy, which is good, and of astrology, which is bad, as well as the worship of the fallen as gods. Then the plan of the fallen was for man to then depend on the stars and the worship of other gods and thus no longer needing the God of all Creation.
I saw another with the gift of fiber works. The ability to weave fine linens separated people in a shameful manner by creating division of class according to clothing. Destruction through class, position, pride and vanity came also from this power.
Another was like a magician and could manifest things, conjure up images, creating miracles and illusions. This created fear and the worshiping of self-governing of miracles. This was the beginnings of witchcraft and magic and the worshipping of demigods with the illusion or appearance of power.
Another was a builder and architect of structures. This angel had been special in Heaven and this was a gift that God had delighted in. This angel erected a building to edify himself and he taught the humans to worship him and began the roots of slavery.
His plan and the others was to build temples of honor to themselves where people could travel to worship them. They would also erect tall buildings high enough that they could reach to Heaven. By teaching the humans and the offspring of angels this skill, they believed that they could even overthrow Heaven. They wanted immortal shrines so that the humans would be distracted and go to them for worship not God.
Another was the creator of complex government and order, the structure of wars, cities, states, regions, and tribes. This was also a part of oppression,

slavery and rule. Out of this came monetary exchange, trading, taxes and gambling. This angel held the interest of satan the most. These two were in unison together as evil needed this type of structure to prosper.
Another angel taught weights and measures, calendars, clocks and related items to record or measure days. This angel grieved and measured the days as instructed by God after the fall. The angel kept track of the new order of time; the measure of weeks, months, years and the depth and height of things. This angel had the skills of mathematics and began to record the days until the permission was granted and the Lord would begin to execute judgments.
Another angel taught communication through language, writing of records, drawings, symbols and codes. This angel eventually brought technology and the further and swift decay of pornographic, the internet and the eventual access to homes without needing a key. This angel could get inside the mind of humans and destroy them from within.
These were just some of the gifts that were taught to the humans as previously granted to these fallen angels by the Lord. There were many more and each of these angels exchanged their knowledge to others in order to create a web of authority and the worship of the fallen by the humans.
The women that had relationships with the fallen angels soon bore sons that were giants. These giants then consumed more than the land could provide. These giants also had huge appetites of lust for the eyes and for blood. They became the chief devourers of the land and all that was in it.
The fallen angels were forbidden to share with mankind the secrets of Heaven, so when they did this introduced even more sin and death. Then when the fallen angels produced giants, they were also an abomination to the Lord and made it so that the advance of evil had become so pervasive that the Lord now had to intervene.
Everything was now dying and corrupting at an ever increasing rate. The fallen angels that had enjoyed the earthly women they took now knew they had committed a grave sin against the Creator of Heaven. After a time, the angels regretted this and wanted to stop with the hopes of returning from where they fell. The fallen angels then saw the corruption they had caused as the world began to experience all things contrary to Heaven.
One of the fallen angels then recognized that there was a particular human who walked closely to the Lord and even closer than even Adam had walked. Meanwhile, as I knelt and looked down at what I was seeing and really how fast all had turned bad, I began to cry before God in Heaven.
I had seen the origination of all things evil and I watched the acceleration of death. The angel to my left handed me a cup and I drank from the River of Life.

Lord: "Erin, speak."
Me: I was shaking. "Lord, this is not in Scripture. Man requires…"
Immediately my mouth no longer had the words as the Lord, in His holiness, was not allowing me to question what I was seeing. I became weak and I cried. Now I wondered if He would stop everything, including these dreams with Him.
Here I was at the edge of this vast crevice looking down through the Sea of Glass at Creation, in the presence of God and Creator of all things, and I suddenly realized my own rebellion and fleshly habits. Even as I felt this, I felt a warmth cover me and even as I write and still today.
This warmth was like a blanket of healing and, now with my head down and unable to speak, I felt a hand being placed upon my head from what I thought was an angel on my right. Then I felt a hand on my shoulder to the left.
Lord: "Erin, these favored men are praying and strengthening you for this difficult task of ascribing to mysteries. There has been a veil that I have allowed to keep hidden. The great mysteries that will now begin to be revealed to your generation is by My design.
"Now the two men of favor of both Heaven and Earth never saw death, but were removed from this place by a miracle. The spirits of these men are upon this generation as it is written. They will attest and witness to the likes of these."
The angel then pointed again to the fallen and their created children. I saw such disgusting things. I then understood with even greater clarity Sodom and Gomorrah. I saw these men in those cities propositioning angels to practice homosexuality.
I saw crimes against animals sexually as things so pervasively evil permeated the landscape. I even saw babies of prostitutes being tossed on the streets as garbage. The results of what the fallen did were everywhere and remains with us even today.
Lord: "Child, you have a question?"
I had many, but one was weighing on me.
Me: "Lord, who are these two with me?"
He began to a laugh and the ground quaked in response.
Lord: "Erin, to your right is Enoch and to your left is Elijah. They walked with Me and endured much."
I had something else to say to God and one thing I dare not. I questioned my worthiness again and my place as these great men of God prayed for me a mantle of protection and anointing over me. However, I was like the woman at the well. The other question was about to be answered, so I did not even speak it.

I then could see a close up view of a region very near where the Garden once stood wherein the canopy over the Earth had begun to thin out much like today with our own atmosphere. I saw the sun become much hotter, but not quite as hot as today, as I saw the angel with the Bible point to Isaiah.
I saw several fallen angels following Enoch everywhere because the Spirit of the Lord was upon Him and these fallen angels longed for reconciliation with God. In turn, Enoch had a humbleness and gentleness just like Jesus.
Enoch was kind, but many people were repelled by his holiness as he even emanated light. This was because the majority of humans enjoyed their sin and lusts and was in darkness and not exposed. Enoch made them uncomfortable in comparison.
One day, the fallen angels decided to go to Enoch to intercede for them since Enoch had now been taken up and walked with the Lord in Heavenly places. However, by doing this, the angels did just the opposite of what angels were supposed to do in that they were to serve man on behalf of God.
The Lord was angry and grieved by this and now He wished that He had never created man. The angel with the Bible then illuminated Genesis 6:6. As I stood staring at the Bible, another Book inside of the Bible emerged and I saw the writings of Enoch and the records of all of this.
I knew of the Book of Enoch, but I did not understand and was taught not to believe this book. I saw another angel contain the Book of Enoch in a glass jar and set this off to the side. I could see a valid record through the glass, but I could not touch it.
The Lord sent for Enoch and I later saw Enoch speaking to the angels. There was now great mourning, sorrow and wailing as the Lord had refused Enoch's petition on behalf of the fallen angels. Enoch reached down and pulled me in closer to what I was seeing for greater clarity.
I then saw that God was not upset that the angels were petitioning for forgiveness for themselves and for their children, but was upset that they were trying to use Enoch to intercede for them. This intercession was a role that the fallen angels should have known was not allowed in the Heavenly hierarchy.
When Enoch delivered this message, I saw the Lord send the seven archangels, of which satan was once one, along with a large army to assist. The Lord gave the command to send the angels beneath the ground for a time of later judgment.
One of the fallen angels was extremely angry at this and seemed like a leader of the fallen angels. As anger burned and grief overtook these angels, they mourned that they were no longer going to even enjoy the children that they had spawned and now loved. Despite all of their wickedness, the

angels had somehow learned to love their wicked children known as the nephilim.
I then saw Heavenly angels striking down the children of this lead angel. This lead angel was then even angrier than the rest and so he was bound even more so than the others. From what I could tell, almost every angel was held captive and their offspring were scheduled for destruction, some immediately and some at a later date.
I then saw satan and noticed that he was the same spirit that was upon the snake in the Garden. Satan had now been granted the privilege as a snake to slither about and strike the heels of men. This snake or satan hated women the most because of his curse and because she was hand built by God and, not created like Adam.
Indeed, satan despised women even more than men. He was not swayed with lust for women like the other fallen angels that recognized the beauty of women or like Adam did. Satan was arrogant.
As satan did not fight during the battle with the other fallen angels and their giant sons. Instead, satan sat on the cleft of a rock above the battle. As a result, the Lord decided to temporarily give satan charge of the Earth. The area in which he sat to view the battle was red like clay in this particular valley. Once given charge, satan put himself in an earthly-like throne as a smaller image of God.
Then Enoch showed me satan's thoughts and he burned with hate because the Lord had the power that he lusted for. I saw one of the angels of the army of the Lord give satan a set of charges like laws and perimeters written on a scroll.
I then saw satan petition to God that if he were to now govern this land he had been given of Earth that he be allowed to be omnipresent like God and with the ability to be in several places at one time. God not only said no to this request, but satan was instead only allowed to slither to and fro only and take the shape of other forms. Not only that, but he would remain reptilian with blood as cold as ice.
Then satan requested a government to assist him. I saw the Lord was angry as He knew that satan was trying to trick Him. As satan thought to himself, his words read like scripts on a page to God and all of his evil thoughts were visible from Heaven.
The Lord then responded by telling satan that the course of each of His children and His Creation shall be determined by Him and Him alone. Not only was God not allowing satan freedom over the children of Adam, but also that each man's course was to be determined by God Himself and that satan would be subject to the Laws of the Lord. Satan would then have to appeal

to God in his Courts in order to inflict trials of the children of the Lord and whom God had chosen with His mark prior to their birth.
Satan burned with anger as he realized that God had not granted him what he had asked, but instead was now restricting him even further. His plan was to eventually turn man against God and each other so that God would despise man and determine that they were too corrupt for Heaven and Salvation, thus stripping God of the children He loves.
After this time of sorrow, I saw satan choose several humans to govern with him. I then saw him search out the fallen angel's remaining offspring to revise the original foundations of the fallen. Even though they were confined and locked underground, they could still communicate.
As satan worked the Earth, evil then began to populate very quickly. There were now barely any humans left that seemed good as almost all were now under satan's rule. The Lord God from His Throne then decided that all living creatures were now corrupt and it was time to destroy the Earth.
Nonetheless, God still had close fellowship with Enoch as the Lord had granted him favor as well as his offspring. The Lord kept Enoch with Him and I watched as the length of man's life grew shorter. Death was accelerated as the first means of controlling evil. God shortened man's days and therefore his influence of evil.
The Lord then set Noah and his family apart as well. When the canopy of the Earth was lifted, the rains came. Before this occurred, and mostly in pairs, each of God's earthly creatures came upon an ark that had been built to withstand the coming flood.
When the flood covered the Earth, I saw the Lord to shape the Earth by breaking apart the once joined land mass. He broke them apart into regions as the flooding continued. When these land masses separated, I saw that the fallen angels in their chambers were separate along with the land.
Indeed, the Lord was separating them further apart in order to thwart their further communication. I then noticed that the temples that the fallen angels had erected to themselves were over the areas where the fallen were entombed underground until the judgment and were a type of marker.
I then saw the rain stop and the water recede into the crevices or divisive grid points of the Earth. Each grid point was a mass of property to the fallen and the Earth was now divided into continents and further separated by a grid of fault lines.
Literally, by putting in 'fault' lines, God was telling the fallen angels that this was there fault. Thereby these fault lines were their boundaries and marked their territories. Then each of the remaining heirs to the fallen roamed the land, devouring it over the regions of their fathers, carrying on the practices of their fathers until the day the Lord comes down.

The nephilim where not completely erased and they, along with their offspring and demons, powers and principalities, all govern and decay the Earth today.
Lord: "Erin, you must now get some rest, but take courage and write plainly what you have been shown."
I bowed to the Lord in thanks. I cried as I could not look upon Him directly due to the brightness of His glory, but He knew that I loved Him with all of my heart and that I was scared by what I was shown.
Enoch and Elijah, along with the angels, walked me to the Gate. Once there, Enoch poured a small vile of oil over my hands and Elijah poured out oil over my head. Enoch then spoke to me with no words.
Enoch: "Erin, I know that none of this makes sense to you right now, but soon this will be clear as you begin to see all of this."
I began to cry and the angel came up and wiped my tears with the small linen cloth.
Enoch: "The veil is soon to be lifted and there will be great fear. You and others are to spread the Good News about the love of the Lord and what awaits them and for them to persevere to the end. I know you have questions. Remember that not every word that came out of our mouths was well received either."
Enoch looked to Elijah and they both smiled at each other in agreement.
Enoch: "My words were allowed to be removed from the original Bible for this later time and the sign that it was once there is the references to the Book of Enoch in God's Book. Now I am able to see this time for the Words that the Lord has given to help make known the great mysteries. Do you remember when you saw us before?"
Me: I was crying. "Yes."
Enoch: "The Lord sent us to tell you to keep on your journey, but to remove the obstacles that were keeping you from all that the Lord had desired for your life. You were a child of the world, but now you are a child of God. You walk amongst us in high places and you are loved by the King.
"Many of you, like us, will never see death. This is a blessing and others will witness this, but this will not happen as some expect. Oh, yes, one more thing. Remember the fallen with the gift of calendars?"
Me: "Yes."
Enoch: "Did you happen to see which calendar was God's calendar?"
Me: "I believe so."
Enoch: "Erin, change your perspective. Watch Israel and remember the Hebrew calendar. Now, go back to your markers and revisit them in terms of this calendar. Go back and remember that Israel is your marker and the

most hated enemy of these next to you the Bride. Also what occurs after the snow and what do you look for?"
Me: "Signs of spring such as blossoms."
I noticed then that Enoch was very handsome as was Elijah. They were also both so wonderful and so full of love and knowledge as they both had walked so closely to the Lord. Enoch squeezed my hand and Elijah squeezed my shoulder as both turned to go back to be in Holy Communion with the Lord.
Enoch: "We will see you again, Erin."
I was so happy about this. One of the winged angels then greeted me at the Gate.
Angel: "Erin, much has been modified over the years, even when the time of the day begins and it ends. Israel is your marker for the signs of Jesus' return. The Lord requests that, even though you doubt the order, you write this exactly as you have seen this.
"Do not listen to those that would have you veer to the left or to the right as they have not seen what you have been shown. They cannot speak and the Lord will keep them from you. When the trumpet sounds, not all will be ready and many will be stunned. Pray for these people.
"There are too many references as now the Scripts will begin to be illuminated like never before. The Body of Christ will be as one. You are given the gift of a seer and you are to write what you see. Others will be given the gifts to discern and testify.
"Do not be afraid. Take courage as a lesson from Elijah awaits. Learn about those who pray over you. Psalm 82 is a reference now that will make sense and take with this Psalm 83 together.
"Psalm 39 and 40 are a lament for this time and there is a message in Psalm 41 so do not turn the page. Psalm 104 is confirmation of what you were shown and is a good message. Remember to see the patterns in history as all has happened before and nothing is new.
"Now understand the roots of the evil practices and shy from these. Seek the Lord with all of your heart and soul and lead not unto your own understanding. In all of your ways, acknowledge Him and He will make your path clear even when it is dark and there is snow."
The angel squeezed my hand and put a shawl over me. This series of dreams occurred over the course of three nights, along with this personal message. There has been miraculous peace and a covering of love over me and my children these days. The enemy has been far from me and the only trouble I have had has been my own worry and my own flesh.
I pray this blesses you and may the mantle of the Lord be on all of those that are blessed by the Lord. May you have peace over your households as we wait patiently for the Lord to return for His Bride.

Love and blessings…sparrow



The Exodus

Dream Excerpt from The Exodus
The Exodus – Dream Excerpt
Dreams from the Lord from February, 2014 to December, 2014
Prelude to "The Lion & the 50 Day Countdown"

In these thirty dreams that form this fifth book, Jesus frees me up from my prison in the desert under the hands of my enemies by the Hanford Nuclear Site in the Washington State. The Lord promised me that I would be delivered in a supernatural way to the land of the trees and be safe from my enemies there. This book chronicles my release, which included the very timing in advance of when this would take place with thousands watching as this transpired over the course of a few amazing weeks.

As I will mention in each of the excerpts, each of the seven books, with the eighth book in the works, have bits and pieces that work with each other. For example, though the residing theme in The Exodus is my personal escape from the desert as one would expect, the themes of the other dreams contained in The Invitation, The Blacksmith, The Mansions, The House of God, The Prophecies and The Final Hour, as well as the Tribulation, all reside in each of these books including this one as the theme of The Exodus sometimes appears in each of these as well.

While there is so much in this book about battling the enemy and my escape from Pharaoh, the following is where the Lord publicly declared in advance exactly how and when I would make this escape. I am sure you will agree that my exodus, which is really an analogy to our eventual Rapture from the Earth, has all of the makings of a Hollywood movie thriller…

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Dream 127 – The Lion & the 50 Day Countdown
Received Sunday, June 29, 2014
Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for another day. Lord, I finally see the opening from this cave and the promise of freedom. While I still find it difficult to not focus on all that the enemy has done to destroy me, I can do nothing but wait in silence for Your voice to say, 'Erin, I am here. Come out, for you and your children are free.'

Lord, You showed me everything in advance and I now see it. Lord, even as my strength grows weak, my pain is great and my head hangs low, I smile and remember the love You have shown me. Lord, You are so much more than words can express as You are lovely, my light in the darkness and my everything.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

It was evening here and as lay down at the base of an olive tree I could see millions of stars in the sky above me. These stars formed designs that were greater than any constellations seen from Earth. The grove of olive trees were completely lit up with small white lights and it was so beautiful.

Evening in Heaven is amazing and I even saw something like fireflies in every color and some color I cannot describe as there is no earthly comparison. In the distance, I could hear the children's choir and the angels singing the glorified version of "My Deliverer" and this brought tears to my eyes.

I was so glad to be pain free that I jumped up and ran down an illuminated path to the edge of the grove of olive trees. There before me were at least a hundred fountains, each lit up in a different shade of color. The sounds and sights these fountains made were simply amazing.

I could see God's Mansion in the distance and it was completely illuminated. The House of the King of kings was like nothing I had ever seen in my entire life. The twelve stones that were inlaid in the foundations of God's House were just like those in the City of God.

These twelve stones represent the twelve tribes of Israel and each of them were massive and were also illuminated at night. The large facets cut into these stones formed ribbons of light according to each color.

I could also see the massive stone staircase leading up to His Home and beautiful channels of water flowing from His Home into the pools of these beautiful fountains. I wanted to run through the fountains, but I was more curious to see the beautiful display of God's glory all around me.

It was such a relief for me to see how beautiful night is in Heaven as I had been incorrectly taught that there is no night here. While it is true that the City of God is always in light matching Scripture that there is never darkness there, I have since discovered that this was only referring to the City of God and not the surrounding landscape. I laughed and shook my head as the

Lord created us to love lights at night, so intuitively it made sense that He would not have removed this in Heaven.
Me: "Lord, forgive us for we humans are so dense. In the Book of Genesis, You said in verse 5 that the evening and the morning were created on the very first day. Truly You said this was good and I am so glad that You never 'changed Your mind' on this."
I should note here that I refer to Jesus' Home or Mansion as 'God's Home' as He is God. Some may find this confusing, but all references to this has been to Jesus' Home here in Heaven. Really, words cannot describe how gloriously beautiful the Home of Jesus is here in Heaven.
I looked up at God's Home and expected Jesus to come out. Instead, I saw two massive lions walking down the channels of water fountains and then turn and walk back up the stairs side by side. I smiled with glee when I saw that, when these lions came up to the front door, each laid on their bellies and flanked the sides of the door.
Just as I thought this could not be topped, I then saw two tiny lambs barely able to walk, with no blemish and completely perfect follow the same path as the lions. These lambs then snuggled in for a rest with each lion on the platforms next to the door. I giggled as I marveled at this amazing processional.
Then in an instant above the Home I saw a ring of angelic beings with wings. Each angel had a Shofar of silver and gold. I looked contently at the sight and again marveled at God's majesty.
I looked down at saw that I was wearing a beautiful blue and white dress with a woven bodice of blue crimson and gold. My hair was long and wavy with a type of head band. I went to the water to see what I looked like in the reflection and noticed that the headband was etched with 'Lord, You are holy' and was surrounded with lace.
I looked at my wrist and I had six bracelets on my left arm and each had a cut gem. I had the same on my right wrist for total of twelve bracelets. These bracelets were absolutely beautiful.
The music then changed and became more of a glorious processional wherein it went higher and higher. I looked everywhere for the Lord as I wondered if I had missed something.
Suddenly I was met by Uriel and he was so stunningly beautiful that a human seeing him separately on Earth would be terrified as he is very much a warrior in God's army. I found myself speechless at the sight of him.
Uriel: Smiling. "Erin, when you ran from the olive grove, you ran away from the Lord."
Me: "I thought He was here at His Mansion. I thought I was running to Him."

Uriel: Laughing. "Yes, it seems you have been in error a few times in that regard."
Me: "Oh, I must go find Him."
I turned and ran the exact way that I had come and there ahead of me in the olive grove was Jesus sitting at the base of a tree. He was smiling and shaking His head as I approached Him.
Me: "Oh Lord, I am so sorry that I did not wait on You. I was so anxious to see You that had I ran ahead. You see, I felt so fantastic…"
I stopped talking when I noticed that He was clearly studying me and smiling.
Jesus: "Remember, Erin, it is very important to not run ahead of Me, especially in this season."
Me: "Well, how could I wait? It was so beautiful and I was following the music trying to find You."
Jesus: "Hmm, so did this work?"
I was quite embarrassed as He was clearly right that this had not worked at all.
Me: "Forgive me, Lord, for You are perfect and Your ways are perfect and I am sorry for running ahead of You."
Jesus: "Come and sit beside Me."
Me: "But, Lord, there is a big event starting soon in Your Courtyard. Should we not go there instead?"
Jesus: Laughing. "Erin, do you think they will begin without Me? Oops, someone's scheduling must be off. Are the angels saying, 'Wow, Jesus is late again. We did not see that coming. Oh no, the food at the banquet will get cold and the wine will grow sour. Where is that Savior of ours?'"
I could barely catch my breath as I was laughing so hard as I realized that He was completely right yet again.
Me: "Forgive me, Lord, You are so wise."
Jesus: "Sometimes the obvious is painfully simple and right in front of you."
Me: "Lord, I will wait next time."
He looked at me with such compassion that I began to cry.
Jesus: "I know your heart, Erin, and that you are in pain on Earth, but alive, young and healthy here in Heaven."
Me: "Lord, help me to be patient while I wait on You. I have seen my enemy ramping up against me and the enemy even tries to use Scripture against me. My enemy has used Psalm 91 against me so many times to say that he is in Your favor that I cannot help but wonder, 'What if he is in Your favor as a lesson to me?'
"Everyone believes that this man, my main enemy, is holy. In contrast, no one there knows that I love You even more than him. Many who used to be

my friends from church are praying against me thanks to this man's lies and deception."
Jesus: "Erin, look at where you are right now and Who is with You. Where do you reside? Did I not show you that your children are here too? The enemy can 'pray' all he wants to and can quote Me or proclaim personal holiness, but do you remember a sign of deception that I had showed you long ago?"
Me: I was quiet as I thought about this. "Oh yes. If someone is claiming personal holiness and righteousness, he or she is usually the opposite."
Jesus: "Very good. Now who is humble? Is it someone who proclaims themselves humble? Probably not as this is a sign of a foundation on shifting sand. Now tell Me about shifting sand under a house foundation."
Me: Laughing. "Well, a house built on shifting sand would be very unstable as the foundation would be constantly moving and the walls would crumble. Eventually even the ceiling would fall and the structure would implode."
Jesus: Laughing too. "'Implode' is an interesting word to use and a very good one. This implies that the structure would fall on itself. Perhaps there is prophecy in your future calling."
Me: "Only if You go before me, Lord, as I could never do this on my own without You and this is an absolute I can confidently make."
Jesus: "Erin, this is an absolute to live by, so let Me go before you. Now let's look at Psalm 91 as perhaps your enemy really meant to say Psalm 90? Hmm…" He laugh at this and then looked into my eyes. "Now, Erin, do you trust Me?"
Me: "Yes, Lord, but I am having a hard time understanding the pain I am in. Why are You allowing this pain?"
Jesus: "This is a very good question to deal with first before we continue. Now, did I not specifically tell you that the method I will use to deliver you might not make sense to you? Did I not also promise you healing?
"Erin, do not question My methods when I have already shown you what the outcome will be. You must always remember that My way is always the best way. At the end, you will testify to your friends about all of this and you will stand and be amazed.
"Now, did you notice that I said 'stand and be amazed' and not 'sit and be amazed' or 'lie down and be amazed'? However, you could faint after you stand amazed at all that is coming." He smiled, but I was still serious. "Erin, you can laugh now."
This broke me out of my seriousness and I began to laughing so hard at this. He laughed too and I could tell He was enjoying my lightened mood.
Me: "You are right, Lord, but this is the part where I feel abandoned."
Jesus: "Well then, there is no accident we are here in the olive grove."

Just then, I was downloaded an image of the Lord sweating blood the night before His trouble. I had tears at this thought of His turmoil.
Me: "So does this mean that things will get worse?"
Jesus: "There is a Scripture in Job 4 about the lion with broken teeth. What happens to a lion with broken teeth? Can you tell Me?"
Me: I thought about this. "Lord, You are clearly stretching my brain tonight. Well, if a lion has no teeth, it cannot break through flesh to eat."
Jesus: "Very good, Erin, but there is even more to this. The lion cannot snap the neck of its prey in order to paralyze it. Even if the lion were to kill something with its claws, he still could not rip into the flesh to eat. The food would be there, but the helpless lion would concede to others, and even the buzzards, and would starve."
Me: "Lord, that is harsh."
Jesus: Laughing. "Oh, so, My 'gazelle', would you prefer to go against a healthy lion?"
Me: "No, no please." I was laughing too.
Jesus: "Now let's look at Psalm 91. I want you to open the Bible, but use the Bible that you have dates written next to the Scriptures."
I went to this particular Bible and opened it to Psalm 91. I saw the date June 5th, 2012 written there and I was instantly downloaded a few of the events that happened just before this date.
One of these events was my older son's eighth grade graduation, where I was sitting in the right side pews two rows back from a very large carved Cross. I sat in horror as my son's step mother was recognized as his mother and my stomach instantly became sick.
My younger son noticed this and shouted out, 'That's a lie!' I could see out of the corner of my eye that his father looked pleased with all of this. Rather than give him the satisfaction of knowing how crushed I was, I simply smiled and waved.
Though I looked completely unaffected, this was just a cover up as I was secretly devastated. My older son later came up to me, gave me a rose and hugged me. Later when I was alone by myself, I never ever, ever cried so hard in my entire life.
Jesus: "I remember this day vividly, Erin, as you have given God an ultimatum."
Me: "Lord, I had become tired of waiting and looking so I decided to stop. I told you in my thoughts, 'Lord, if You truly love me, then You will find me. However, I now do not even believe You actually care as here I am alone in my sorrow.' I was having a crisis of belief and I could not understand why."
Jesus: "Erin, name anyone from the Bible who had a perfect life free from trouble. Can you name just one?"

I thought long and hard, going from the beginning of the Bible to the end in my thoughts. I did this for several minutes when I saw the Lord smiling and watching me think.
Erin: "No, Lord, I cannot even name a single one."
Jesus: "So where is it written that you will have no trouble? I believe it is written 'in this life you will have trouble, but take heart for I have overcome the world.' Now let's focus on what I promised you then. What did I have you do? Look at your Scripture."
Me: I look at my Bible again. "You had me underline Psalm 91:9-16."

Jesus: "Yes, but there is more. What did I have you do from verse 14? Erin, I want you to speak this out loud."
Me: I was in tears as I read Psalm 91:14-15 out loud. "'Because she loves Me, says the Lord…'" At this point, Jesus pointed to His chest. "'I will rescue her; I will protect her for she acknowledges My Name. She will call upon Me, and I will answer her; I will be with her in trouble, I will deliver her and honor her. With long life will I satisfy her, and show her My salvation!"
Jesus: "Erin, now do you believe Me?"
Me: "Yes, Lord."
Jesus: "When you suffer pain, headaches and numbness, do you still believe Me?"
Me: I paused. "Yes, Lord."
Jesus: "When all looks dark and you feel I have left, do you believe Me still?"
Me: I paused even longer. "Do not leave me. Please show me signs."
Jesus: "I will, Erin, and I will send angels concerning you. Now read Psalm 91 from 1-8 and put your name or she in place of he just like you did for Psalm 91:14-15."
Me: "Lord, You are changing Scripture."
Jesus: "Oh, so is My Word only for men in trouble? Hmm, this does not sound like God My Father as He created females so are they not good? Are they not also mothers? Hmm…"
Me: Laughing. "Okay, Lord, I get it. Psalm 91:1-8 'She who dwells in the shelter of the Most High will rest in the shadow of the Almighty. I will say of the Lord, 'He is my refuge and my fortress, my God, in whom I trust.'
"Surely He will save you from the fowler's snare and from deadly pestilence. He will cover you with His feathers, and under His wings you will find refuge, His faithfulness will be your shield and rampart.
"You will not fear the terror by night, nor the arrow that flies by day, nor the pestilence that stalks in the darkness, nor the plague that destroys in mid-day. A thousand may fall at your side, ten thousand at your right hand, but it will not come near you."

Jesus: "Erin, it will not come near you. Go on."
Me: "You will only observe with your eyes and see the punishment of the wicked."
Jesus: "Now stand up and close your eyes. Now open them."
I was in awe and there before me was the Lord was in full battle gear. His breastplate was gold and inlaid like the Ephod or priestly garment of Aaron. The etching and scroll work was amazing and He was wearing all of His armor except for no helmet.
Me: "Lord, You look incredible. This is how You looked from the beginning of my dreams. Where is Your helmet?"
Jesus: Laughing. "You are funny. What is the helmet? Am I not saved? Does the blacksmith whisper in My ears?"
Me: "Oh Lord, I am clearly like a child."
Jesus: Laughing. "Actually, quite a few children even know this. Now walk with Me."
With His armor on, He stood almost four feet taller than normal and He was easily the size of one of the larger angels. He was so tall that the top of my head only reached to the base of His rib cage. I looked at His breastplate and I was in awe of the beauty of His armor.
As we walked through the fountains, He motioned for me to wait at the base of the stairs. I wish I could adequately describe how incredibly beautiful this sight was. It was night time, but the Lord still shined like the sun.
As He ascended the stairs, His massive wings began to spread. I heard the choirs of angels singing, "Holy, Holy, Holy!" as He climbed the stairs. When He got to the top, He waved for me to come up to Him.
Suddenly I was out of my Heavenly body and back in my earthly state and in pain. I began to cry as I knew what He was doing. I paused as I walked up the stairs as my arms were numb and my neck was sore. My headache was so bad that I wanted to throw up.
I looked at Him and kept going as I wanted to be there with Him. I kept climbing slowly with tears, but there were so many stairs. This was too much for my earthly body and I began to fall.
I saw the Lord command His angels concerning me and they helped me ascend up the last of the stairs. As I got closer, the climb became easier and my pain was diminishing. With every step, I became healthier and stronger until I was finally in my glorified body when I reached the top. The Lord reached out to take my hand and He placed me under His wing.
Jesus: "Erin, remember your place. Look on your hand."
There was a signet ring with a beautiful beryl stone and etching on the stone like a signature.

Jesus: "Now remember My promises to you as I have not gone back on My Word and I have not removed favor from you. Take courage, Erin, as this is for your friends too. Each one of them can do the same with Psalm 91 as you did. Even better yet, they can place their name where your name is and I will be there for them too."
Me: I was so excited. "Thank You, Lord, please bless beyond measure all those who have helped me and my children as I have no way to thank them. Since You are the owner of all of our provisions, please bless them as some gave all they had. How can I ever repay this? I cannot."
Jesus: "All has been recorded, Erin, and their generous hearts will be rewarded. One day you will see everything and understand the recompense of God. As I have blessed you, you too will be a blessing to them so do not worry.
"There is not one person who gives to you that should be doing this simply so they can get something from you in return. As your friends are not bankers, there gifts to you should be love offerings only.
"You need to let these gifts simply be about that and surrender this back to me. Do not be burdened as not one should be requiring things of you in return for their gift. Anything else is the enemy using guilt as a yoke on you and you must not allow this. Please pray for your friends now."
Me: "Lord, I ask for supernatural blessings for my friends and that You heal their afflictions and pain. I ask that You promote their position at work and grant them youthful glorified bodies. Send Your angels concerning them and rain down from the Throne of God Heavenly wisdom and the wealth of nations so that we are all able to testify even greater to Your goodness."
Jesus: "Well then, Erin, it is done as this was a very good prayer. I will allow this on Earth as it is in Heaven."
Me: "Thank You, Lord.
He then turned and looked at the massive lions and the perfect lambs lying next to them.
Jesus: "They will be like strong lions and spotless lambs. Now take heart and take courage, Erin, as You are loved. Remember to let Me go before you for the next fifty days."
Me: "Then I am on my own?"
Jesus: "Where are you now?"
Me: I looked up and saw that I was clearly under His wing and smiled.
Jesus: Laughing. "Oh wait, look, you are still here."
Me: "Thank You, Lord, I love You."
Jesus: "I love you too, Erin. Oh, look to Psalm 45 & 46 again too."
Dream over…
Note from after the fifty days were over:

This was the most amazing fifty days as I had enquiries from so many people after posting this dream as to what Jesus had told me He was going to do during this time frame. I took a risk, and without feeling a check in the Holy Spirit not to, I told several hundred of my friends what the Lord had promised.

In summary, the Lord promised to release me from the desert with ALL of my children despite a fierce opponent to their relocation that can only be compared to Pharaoh. The last time I had battled this same enemy, it cost me many years in Court and thousands and thousands of dollars in legal bills. This was not an opponent to take lightly.

Keep this in mind as the Lord's next promise seemed even more ludicrous to me, but, at great personal risk, I also shared this with my friends. Jesus had also promised that, not only would Pharaoh release us, but he would do so with NO court battle AT ALL.

On faith, I fully shared these promises with my hundreds of friends and now there was no turning back. Now, you have to realize just how truly scary for me this was as I knew that some of these 'friends' were actually wolves in sheep's clothing that were waiting to use this 'date setting' of our move to finally prove I was not truly hearing from the Lord.

Again on faith, and about a week or so after this dream, I phoned around and booked a moving truck to come for ALL of our stuff in obedience to His instructions. After more prayer and again at great personal risk, I finalized the booking of the movers to come exactly 50 days from the date of this dream of June 29th, 2014. A large deposit was given to the moving company and Monday, August 18th, 2014 was 'written in stone'.

Faster than I could have ever imagined, Monday, August 18th, 2014 had snuck up on us and the movers arrived. However, a huge problem remained in that Pharaoh was still not even close to EVER giving his permission for any of the children to leave with me and had even publicly declared on social media that permission would never be given.

Apprehensively, and despite Pharaoh's threats, I decided to keep our August 18th moving commitment. Soon all of our goods were on their way for its final destination clear across to the other coast without us. Indeed, all of our earthly goods would soon be as far away from the desert as you can get without having to cross an ocean.

Adding to my nervousness and even some could say to my 'lack of faith', I was well aware that we had our first scheduled Court date coming up in early September and I had not forgotten that the Lord had promised me 'no Court'. What gave me even more anxiety was that my opponent appeared to be steadily ramping up for the same lengthy legal battle as the last time we fought. In reality, this could still take months if not years!

In despair, I finally went to the Lord on Thursday, August 21st, 2014 about my fears in a private Word with the Lord, of which I have many, and He specifically told me not to worry and that I would still be released on Saturday, August 23rd, 2014 as He promised to me three years earlier. The Lord then reminded me that He had also promised me back then that I would leave with all three of my children on that date as well; no court.

Okay, here I am, speaking to God Himself and even I was incredibly skeptical at this point. From my earthly perspective, it was already Thursday and somehow I was going to receive permission from my very worst enemy to take all of the children permanently clear across the country on a Saturday of all days when all of the Courts are closed. Pharaoh had vowed never to release my children and now there was just two days left!!

To make matters worse, I was still giving all of my friends, family and those posing as my friends from the enemy daily updates as to what was occurring. Most of them now believed that this was impossible as time had now almost run out and sadly I was starting to become one of them. For those who know about the incredible brutality of the personal Pharaoh I was battling here, my perspective was understandable.

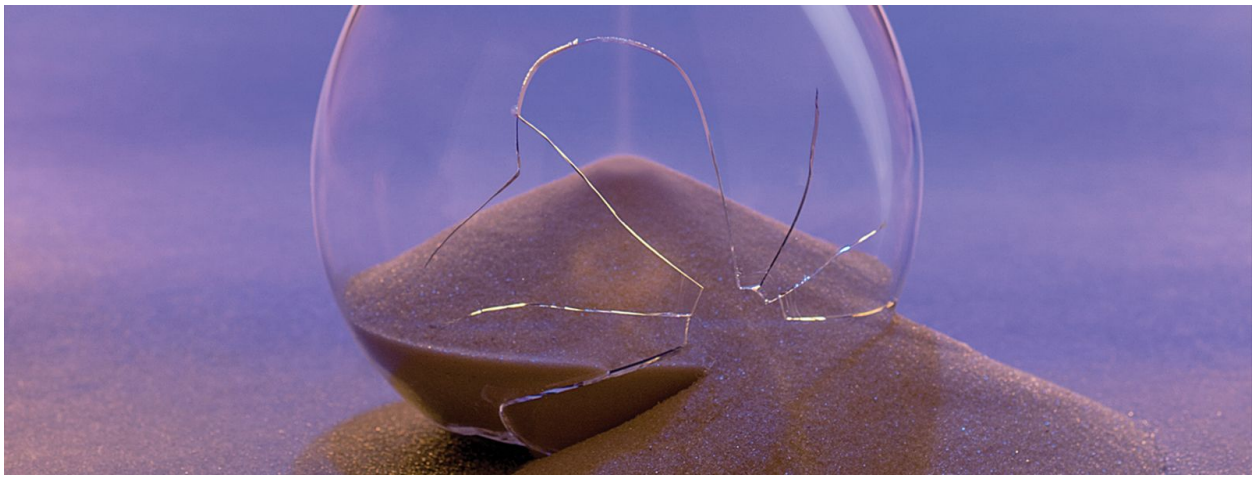
Later that Thursday night, I yet again cried out to the Lord and He once again was steadfast in His promises and again assured me not to worry as things were about to take a positive turn. Nonetheless, I was still petrified at this point as all of my stuff was now driving across the USA without me and it certainly appeared that I was NOT going to be able to leave with ALL of my children now.

So now what? How was I going to live trying to be in two places at once? What about our goods? Will I have to register the kids in a local school? If I do, will I have to wait until the end of the school year? The questions and doubts continued to mount and mount as I kept apologizing to the Lord over and over again for my lack of faith.

Then without any warning, I unexpectedly received 'The Phone Call'. Out of the blue, on late Friday afternoon, August 22nd, 2014, I received a phone call from Pharaoh explaining that he had decided to allow ALL of the children to go with me on our move after all. Given our past contentious relationship, I nearly dropped the phone in surprise, but still felt that just had to be a trick as this person has done nothing but try to trick me so often in the past and often with great success.

I told him that the agreement would still have to be in writing and legally notarized even though it was much too late for any Court involvement to be scheduled. To my amazement, he agreed to this condition. On a side note and to this very day, I still do not have any earthly explanation AT ALL as to why Pharaoh would have ever suddenly released the kids, but I certainly

have an abundance of 'Jesus explanation'. After we agreed to this and our conversation ended, I thanked and praised Jesus profusely.
The very next day, we met at a notary's office who had agreed to stay open just for us on a Saturday in the morning of August 23rd, 2014 and I watched in utter shock as Pharaoh actually signed the complete release of ALL of the children for moving on that very day. Again, all those who knew this man even just a bit knew the full magnitude of this miracle and even my non-believing friends and family were astonished and called it a miracle. Even my mom called it a miracle, which in itself is a miracle!
Sure enough, ALL of us were on the road that very day and left in 'The Final Hour' before midnight and on the exact day that the Lord had told me this would happen – and a SATURDAY no less. As such, you may notice that the next five dreams in this series leading up to our surprise release all have titles that reflect this on-going battle such as "Faith', 'the Storm', 'Dream of War', 'Faith vs. Fear' and 'David vs. Goliath'. These titles truly reflected the troubling nature of these 50 days of uncertainty leading to our release.
Some had even noticed that I had the last of these five particular 'battle' dreams on August 3rd, 2014 and that my next public dream was over a month later called 'God's Quiver & Harvest' on September 9th, 2014. When you get to the September dream, please note that this was a particular satisfying dream for me as it was the first one after we had successfully fled with all of the children to the trees from the desert and against impossible odds, including no court just as Jesus had promised from three years earlier.
I am now telling you, the reader, all of what happened here in order to help you to understand the full magnitude and true risks that were 'behind the scenes' in these next six dreams. When reading, try to put yourself in three different people's 'shoes': Mine; my friends that desperately want to believe these dreams are truly from the Lord; and my secret enemies that want to finally prove that these dreams were false.
If you do this with these perspectives in the back of your minds as these events transpired and that people were watching to see if all of this was real, I believe that these dreams will be that much more enjoyable for you. With this as prelude, the next dream is called 'Faith & the Fig' and took place two weeks later…



The Final Hour

Dream Excerpt from The Final Hour
The Final Hour – Dream Excerpt
Dreams from the Lord from September, 2015 to May, 2016
Prelude to "God, the Bull & the Cobra"

In these twenty seven dreams that form this seventh book, Jesus continues to ramp up the prophecy of things that will be seen both as we approach the Rapture and after the Rapture. These are frightening in a way, but yet awesome in that God reminds us that He foretold of all of this to remind us that He is in control. He constantly reminds us not to fear, but always look to Him, especially when we worry.

As I will mention in each of the excerpts, each of the seven books, with the eighth book in the works, have bits and pieces that work with each other. For example, though the residing theme in The Final Hour is, well, prophecy related to this The Final Hour, the themes of the other dreams contained in The Invitation, The Blacksmith, The Mansions, The House of God, The Exodus and The Prophecies, as well as the Tribulation, all reside in each of these books including this one as the theme of The Final Hour sometimes appears in each of these as well.

While there is so much in this book about the Lord's plans and how mysterious they remain, the following is a prophecy that includes the hammering of the four corners of USA as the "Bull" (Trump?) arises to cause chaos.

While the actual interpretation of this dream cannot be known with certainty, there is interesting prophecy as to how this will all play out including an enhanced roll by the "Bull". So far this summer of 2016 has been an interesting one to watch and you simply have to see for yourself if this dream from the winter before called it like we see it now playing out…

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Dream 193 – God, the Bull & the Cobra

Received Sunday, February 28, 2016
Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day and for all that You have done for me. Thank You for the fast as it drew me closer into You, but I so long to be even closer still.
I have seen many things and events in my dreams. These are disturbing as I watch our world transform into something so dark and then even much darker than now. I never thought it was possible to see all of this happen in my lifetime.
I thank You so much for showing me how wonderful You are. You drew me into a complete love relationship with You as my Father and Jesus as my Groom right before the coming times.
If You had not done this, I am not certain I would have been able to know that You are keeping us close and under Your mighty wings. Oh, how wonderful it feels to have You close. I love You so much and You are my treasure and my jewel.
The amazing thing about You is that You are right in front of us, all around us and in us if we invite You in. The gifts You bestow on us are those of great worth in the Kingdom of Heaven, but of little value in the material world as drawing near to You comes at a price.
There is a curtain between those You call Your own and the rest of the world. This curtain is the veil and this type of veil allows us to go further into Your presence into the Holy of Hollies. I once remained caught peaking inside under the curtain, then back out again.
Quite simply, I was afraid and for good reason as this is a choice which is bold, daring and courageous and takes sacrifice. When entering into Your presence, we know that our faith will be tested and these tests are allowed so we develop endurance.
I hear the enemy's voice calling from outside of the curtain. Even as I enter into Your presence, Father, I hear shouts of, 'Erin, you are not worthy to enter through the curtain or door into God's presence. This is an illusion and you are delirious as God would never choose someone like you.'
However, as I draw even nearer to You, Father God, and into Your Courts, I can no longer hear those voices. Instead I can only hear the choirs of angels, the smell of jasmine, roses and something like musk oil.
The aroma is amazing and the presence of God is light and airy, yet His anointing presence is thick like honey and I can taste it on my lips. I become overwhelmed at the fact that He would allow me to enter in. Who am I? Really, who am I?

Lord, I thank You for all that I have been given and for You not giving up on me. I even thank You for these constant trials. This hammering punishment over the years removed that 'self' who sought to consistently remove Your blessings over and over.

While I am still not perfect and never will be on Earth, I am learning to let go of the former things and let You take me. I thank You also for the memory of Your miracles in my journals. I thank You for these glorious records as without them Your miracles are lost by the world's troubles.

Thank You that Your miracles are greater than the world's troubles. I thank You also for my children, who keep me focused on You. When I am downcast, they remind me of Your promises and, when they are downcast, I can remind them also.

Father, I also want to thank You for one other thing. I thank You for my pain! Yes, I know this does not make sense from a worldly view, but pain is what pierces the very veil which can keep us from You.

There is a point with searing pain in which you either pass out from holding on tightly to it or you just give in and let it go. When you give it to God, He takes it and replaces it with peace. It is the most difficult thing I have ever had to do, but giving God my pain then allowed me to breathe and breathe deep.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

Today I was up in Heaven just off of God's path and sitting beside a beautiful waterfall which leads into a beautiful stream. The sounds were amazing as some of the rocks sounded almost hollow as the water fell on them, which made music as a result.

I noticed that the bottom or bed where the falls meet the river was layered in gold sand like shiny gold. The light made the gold glimmer as the water was crystal clear. I decided to bend over and take a drink from the waterfall.

The water tasted more amazing than any water on Earth. I sat back down and watched the force of the waterfall pound the rocks. Each rock going down had a spoon-like dip in it from the force of the water over time.

I laughed at the thought of these rocks becoming concave and making gold dust at the bottom of the river from the pounding. The sound was beautiful, so I laid down to rest as the grass surrounding the river was soft and inviting. I could smell the sweet grass and the warm sun felt wonderful.

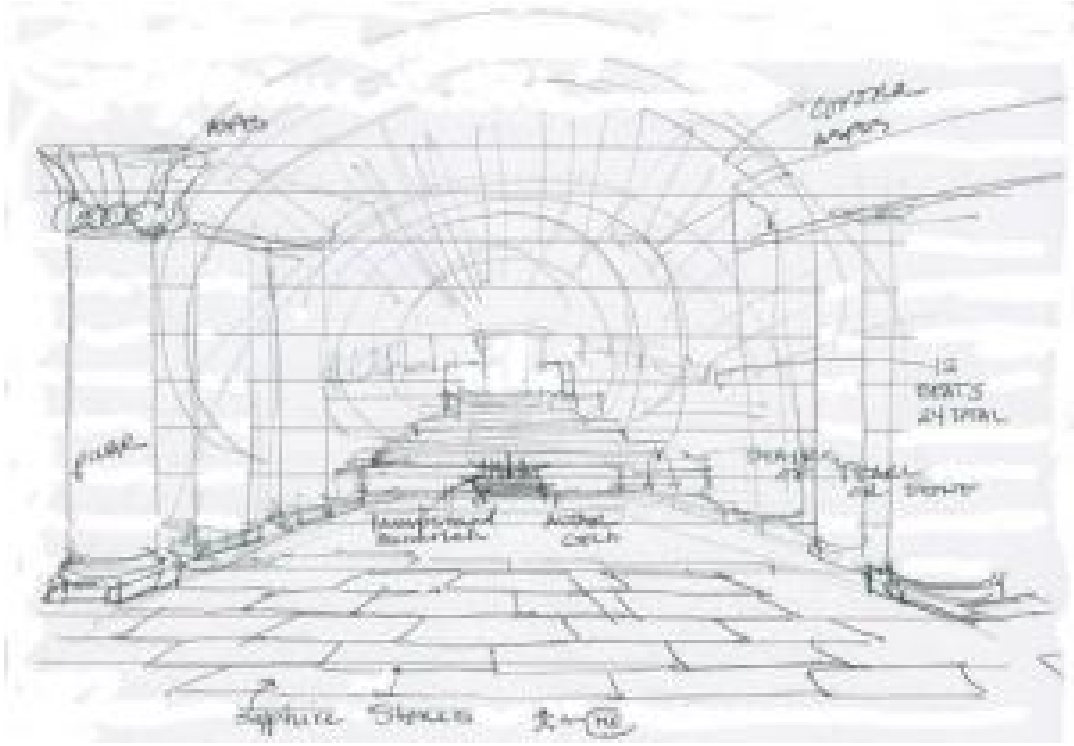
Me: "Thank You, Father, for bringing me here."

I then must have fell asleep as I awoke some time later to a tap on my shoulder. I sat up to see Uriel bent down with his arms resting on his knees.

Uriel: Smiling. "So, Erin, did you have a nice rest?"

Me: "How long was I asleep?"

Uriel: Chuckling. "A while."
Me: "Did I miss anything?"
Uriel: "No, as there is no 'missing' anything up here."
Me: "My rest was amazing and I have never slept so peacefully. I would like to sleep up here more often."
Uriel: "You still have time for this now or you can come with me as God requests your presence."
Me: I quickly jumped up to my feet. "Oh, I would like to go see God, please!"
Uriel: Laughing. "Okay."
He reached his hand out and I took his invitation. Instantly we were in front of God's door and it was open. Uriel put salve into my eyes and we entered into His Courts.
This time I saw something I had not seen before. I saw the entire surrounding area and it was massive. I saw something like beams of white light shooting out from God's Throne literally creating a massive corona effect.
I smiled as this must be where the idea of a halo or crown originated from. The searing light illuminated the elements of the room and I saw something like a Courthouse room, but more elaborate than anything I had seen in Heaven up until now.
I have been in earthly courtrooms and these pale in comparison to this. I could look around myself for the first time, but not in great detail. I was so small compared to God, just so small. I dropped to my knees and worshiped God.



The sound of the choirs of angels came from the other side of these massive columns. I felt myself shaking as the cells in my body moved to the music as every "Holy, Holy, Holy!" seemed to be absorbed by my body.

I began to weep as I thought I had failed during my fast when I became very sick. I was not sure I would be in His presence again after this. I then felt a rumble in the Court.

God: "Erin, speak."

Me: "Father, when I became sick during the second day of my fast, I thought You were unhappy with me and I did not understand it. Gall was coming up and I could not stop it. Then I would fall back asleep and I would have horrible dreams.

"Some of these dreams were with current and past enemies and others were with events I did not understand. I repented with all of my heart just in case."

God: "Erin, I heard your cries and I honored and will honor your prayer request. What did you learn during your fast?"

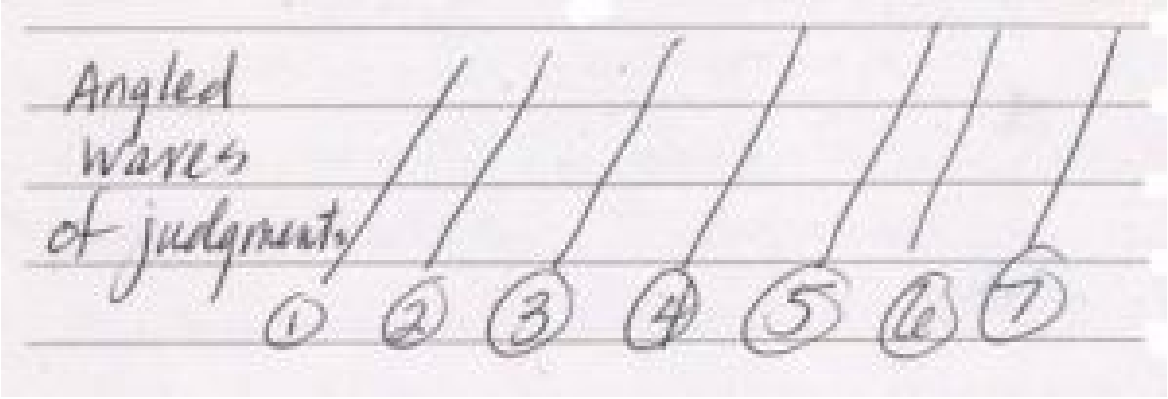
Me: "I felt I was literally vomiting out my enemies. I was so weak as You showed me attacks and it humbled me."

God: "On the first day, you submitted to Me and spent time in repentance. On the second day, you faced your enemies, stood your ground and obeyed. Then on the third day, you quieted yourself and worshiped Me. I do not understand what the problem was?"

Me: "You had given me easier fasts before, and although they were humbling, You had strengthened me to easily get through them."

God: "Perhaps this was the better fast as you had more to lose physically. You also have more enemies now and you purged them. Are you feeling better?"
Me: Smiling. "Yes, Father, much better."
God: "This was an important gift you gave to Me as I know how difficult it was for you, therefore I will bless you abundantly because of this. Now, you have questions?"
Me: "Thank You, Father, for allowing me to purge myself of these. I need help with the dreams I have had this week and I am uncertain what these mean. I had one of these dreams this Thursday morning…"
Dream description begins…
I woke up after an angel showed me the Earth in 3-D. It was rotating on its axis, but the angel stopped the Earth's rotation when we went over Africa and the Middle East. I saw several countries highlighted, but Libya was particularly highlighted.
The angel then told me that trouble is coming from here and not just a little trouble either. I then saw what seemed like a wave of God's hand and the floor in the Courts separated and now I saw a map of the Earth.
There God illuminated several regions. As I scanned the territories, I saw 22 countries surrounding Israel and they were highlighted in dark green. I then saw the country of Libya illuminate and pop-up and a massive black cobra with red eyes over this green illuminated country.
I then saw something like a plane or fast object land to the north of Israel, but off the shore and into the area of Lebanon. There I saw a plot against Israel and that something was about to come upon Israel.
I then saw something I did not understand. There were three great birds unlike anything I had seen before flying over Israel's dome. I saw two birds trying to take down one, but being unsuccessful. I then saw one of the birds fall.
I then looked to the west and saw the United States. I still saw the four massive angels continuing to pound the USA, wherein the middle and the south of the country received the worst hits. I saw news agencies editing out massive amounts of information.
I then saw something like a massive red bull with horns running across the land. It had been sent by God to stir up the landscape. I saw matadors wearing white, red and blue trying to spear it, but its muscles were like iron and nothing could penetrate it.
I saw something being signed and handshakes in meetings behind closed doors in the USA capital and that these angered God. The angel to the south stirred up the seas and the air and with force tried to humble the land, but it was not to be.

I then saw a massive business or entity with many colors leave the land to another land in the east. I saw massive immigration from cities to higher areas. I saw the ten leaders redirecting their strategies to circumvent God's attacks.
I then looked back down to Israel and I saw a massive canister. It was about to come upon the nation, but I could not tell if this was coming from Lebanon or elsewhere. Regardless, it came from nowhere and descended upon Jerusalem.
Dream description ends…
Me: "Father, will You not please send the Lord for us prior to all of this? Oh, please!"
God: "Erin, the time of Jacob's Trouble is coming and My judgment is coming upon the land. Her enemies will be consumed by the strength of Heaven's armies and these will suffer a seven-fold judgment."
I looked and I saw earthquakes, pestilence, blood-shed from fear, flooding rain, massive hailstones, fire and brimstone. These came as quickly as waves. I saw lines in angles sweeping the 22 enemies of God.



Me: "We will be gone before this, right?"
God: "Do not worry, Erin, as you will not see this happen on Earth."
Me: "Is this because the media will not cover it?"
God: "This too will happen as the times of the prophecies for the latter days have come."
Me: "So there is judgment on the land and the churches? Then will Israel be called into repentance and her enemies judged?"
God: "This is enough for today, Erin, as it is now time to search that which is written for your gauge."
Just then, I felt Uriel reach for my arm and bring me to my feet.
Me: "Thank You, Father. I love You."
God: "I love you too. Remember to write plainly. If you are uncertain, then pray to Me and I will illuminate this to clarify. Remember, you are loved."
Uriel took me outside of God's door.
Me: "I am scared, Uriel."

Uriel: "I understand, but do not be scared as this is from the enemy. Now these messages will not be as positive, but do not worry."
Me: "God is angry and there is trouble coming to the world."
Uriel: "This is written and is of no surprise. Now, you had a question about another dream?"
Me: "Oh, yes, I had a dream of a coiled up cobra of day-glow green. I saw it strike a phone and then become a case of illuminated green snake skin around the phone. Then I saw the snake go into the phone. What does it mean?"
Uriel: "There is a parallel world which was allowed by God during this time. There is the physical world you see, then there is the world of the air, not to be confused by the spiritual realm, but it is very much so the same and run by the prince of the air.
"Now the strength of this is that it can strike its venomous blows by lightning speed and many times then slithers out without a trace. There is no border with your land here other than the power in your on and off switch. Do not fall victim to the schemes of the enemy.
"Now remember to always be on guard with your whole armor. Remember who you are and that you reside here in Heaven. Remember that you are a clarion and you have received the clarion call.
"Now go forth in victory as in Psalm 45, Erin, as the Bride is soon to rise up. Look to the prophets in His Word, the Lamp. You will see these prophecies unfold before your very eyes as you are living in these days. God will have the last word, so do not be afraid.
"Now study the last eight books of the Bible through to Revelation ending in chapter 22. There are items the Holy Spirit will illuminate for you. Do not worry or be afraid, but take heart."
Dream over…



The House of God

Dream Excerpt from The House of God
The House of God – Dream Excerpt
Dreams from the Lord from October, 2013 to February, 2014
Prelude to "God's Front Door"

In these twenty three dreams that form this fourth book, Jesus takes me for a personal tour of His House up in Heaven. While I once again do my best to describe what His House looks like, words simply fail to adequately describe all of this. Put it this way; whatever I describe, make it much better and it still falls short.

As I will mention in each of the excerpts, each of the seven books, with the eighth book in the works, have bits and pieces that work with each other. For example, though the residing theme in The House of God is Jesus' Mansion in Heaven as one would expect, the themes of the other dreams contained in The Invitation, The Blacksmith, The Mansions, The Exodus, The Prophecies and The Final Hour, as well as the Tribulation, all reside in each of these books including this one as the theme of The House of God sometimes appears in each of these as well.

While there is so much in this book about where the Lord Himself already resides, the following is where the Lord first publicly takes me on a tour of His personal Mansion in Heaven. I am sure you will agree that this House is perfectly Jesus, wherein this Mansion is somehow unpretentious, yet still completely befitting of the King of kings and the Lord of lords…

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Dream 104 – God's Front Door
Received Saturday, January 11, 2014
Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for another day. Thank You for Your great love. When I think of all You have done, Lord, I stand amazed and it brings me to my knees. You

are the God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, yet You are also my Father and Creator.
You knit my form in my mother's womb. You have taken special care with me and I am forever Yours. Just a few years ago, I would go through the motions of praying 'to God', but I had no real idea to whom I was praying to. Now, Father, You are alive to me and You live in my heart. I have seen Your face. I have seen the place You have prepared for all of us and I am speechless. I love You as much as I am humanly able, yet You love me even more than this.
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
Today, I stood at a very large door. It had a stone arch with a huge chiseled keystone in the center, wherein the keystone supported the arch. The door was ancient. It was made of a wood not indigenous to Earth, but it was something like cedar, acacia and olive.
It was carved in geometric patterns by skilled artisans. On Earth, this would be carved by lasers. There were two parts to the door. There was a large door knocker made of bronze, but polished into a deep patina.
The knocker was in the shape of a beautiful lion. The lion had a very kind face; not scary like some are. In the mouth of the lion was a very large ring of gold. The handles to the door were very large and, since the doors were about twelve feet high, the handles were easily eighteen inches high.
The handles were heavily carved in bronze and inlaid in gold. There was a key hole. This made me smile. The keyhole was made of pearl and framed in gold. As I ran my hand over it, I wondered what type of key went in this door. There was a very bright beam of light coming through the key hole.
Me: "Lord, is that You on the other side? Will You let me in?"
I heard nothing. I stood outside a moment and thought about Scriptures pertaining to doors. I thought about my season right now and wondered about things which I had been petitioning in my heart for, but not really seeking Him on. I heard music on the other side of the door and I began to laugh.
Me: "Okay, Lord, I know You are requiring something of me."
I bent over to look inside the keyhole, but It was too bright to see inside. I thought again about things that I had battled on my own and not handed everything to Him. I looked down at the place I stood. I was at the top of a very large scaled set of stairs.
I was at the entrance to a very large estate. My eyes focused and I began to look around me. I realized that this was one of the doors into the actual House of God. My heart pounded. I looked down at what I was wearing.
I was wearing a beautiful gown of linen and silk which went down to my ankles. On my feet were golden leather sandals, similar to espadrilles.

There were strands of gold woven over my feet in a crisscross pattern and up my calves.
My bodice of the dress was neatly gathered and woven with blue and gold braided cords. My forearms were woven with the same detail and the weave went across the top of my hands and around my finger. My hair was long and braided.
I reached up and touched the top of my head. While I could not see it, I felt something like a pearl woven into my hair. I also felt a pearl hanging down on my forehead. I was dressed beautifully. Now I wondered to myself, 'What occasion is this?' I then started to think…
Me: 'What if I came early? What if I am late? What if He does not know I am out here?'
I began to laugh. Okay, this is ridiculous. He is God and He sees all, so I know that He knows I am here. I sat down for a moment on the front step. I faced the most incredible scene my eyes had ever seen. I saw the beautiful Garden of God below.
I looked around and saw all the high mountain peaks around me. I began to laugh and then, just as quickly, I started to cry. The tears were brought on when I literally saw 'the cattle on a thousand hills'. Then I went back to laughing and shook my head.
Me: "He really does own the cattle on a thousand hills."
I just petitioned Him this week and used this in my prayer. I saw pastures of green velvet grass. I saw flocks of sheep in the distance. I saw a beautiful lake and the River of Life flowed into it. The lake sparkled like diamonds. I just knew that there must be diamond sand at the bottom.
I saw fountains flowing from distant areas in the Garden. Way past the forested trees and the beautiful path, I saw the Glass Conservatory in the distance. It was beautiful. In the air around me, there was something like a mist. The temperature was cool and crisp, but, miraculously, I was not cold.
I saw a grove of olives at the base of one of the mountains. The grove had paths of stone pavers going through it. It looked like the glorified version of the Mount of Olives in Israel. My eyes had so much to take in that I found myself wanting to share all of this with the Lord. I was becoming excited to see Him.
I turned back to these beautiful double doors. I thought to myself again.
Me: "What if I came to the back door?"
I looked to the sides, but, because this place was so massive, I had no way to see the other doors. I began to look around for the key to let myself in. I stopped and began to laugh.
Me: "Perhaps He placed the key under a pot."

I looked to what was next to the doors. Flanking them were two extremely large stone planters with something like a sculpted box wood tree. These were about as tall as the door. There were beautiful, fragrant white jasmine and something like gardenias trailing from underneath the trees.
The pots themselves were easily four feet square and the stone was something like lapis lazuli and concrete combined; very beautiful. I began to laugh so hard. There was no way I could check under the pots.
As I looked around again, I noticed the stairs dropped down to another landing with pots; and then another. There were very large stone channels about three feet wide flanking the stairs. Water flowed in these channels and the sound was amazing.
The channels were lined with hammered gold sheets or maybe even solid gold, but it made the water appear to be liquid gold. It was incredible. I looked down in the channels and I saw small white fish.
They looked like pearl onions with feathered fins and tails. They had blue eyes. I saw small sea shells in the channels. These were white as snow and looked like a small conch shell with spikes. I reached in and picked up one.
When I pulled it out, I thought I heard the laughter of a child. I turned the shell over to see the little animal inside. It was bright blue and it dripped something like blue Azul ink. The ink dropped on the stone pavers leading up to the door.
Worried that I hurt the little sea shell, I said I was sorry and put it back into the water. I looked around me and I was worried. I looked down and saw the beautiful blue ink on the pavers. It was the color of my robe.
The ink dissolved and disappeared before my very eyes. I was relieved. I was trying to figure out how I was going to explain marking God's entrance with the blue ink of that seashell.
I was shaking my head and becoming a bit impatient. I looked at the door carefully. I must have been there for an hour or more waiting.
Me: I thought. "Hmm, it is not like the Lord to make me wait. Wait, yes, it is exactly like the Lord to make me wait here.
Holy Spirit: Inside my chest. "It takes the glory of God to conceal a matter and the honor of kings to search it out."
Me: "Holy Spirit, is that You?"
Holy Spirit: "Yes, Erin, I am here. Where are you?"
Me: "That is an odd question, Lord?"
Holy Spirit: "Really? Think about this and use your new gift of wisdom."
I was laughing. I looked at the doors again. I laughed so hard that I could barely stand up.
Me: "Oh Lord, I know what You are doing. Oh my goodness, this is Matthew 7:7, is it not?"

I shouted it out. As I was laughing, I picked up my dress, almost like a habit, and I ran up the stairs to the doors. I reached up and used both of my hands to grab the knocker. The knocker was the beautiful ring inside of the mouth of the bronze lion.
I knocked three times and I pressed my cheek on the side of the door. Perhaps I could hear Him walking? I heard music in the distance and it was a full orchestra. I then heard the door begin to open. It was a beautiful angel there to greet me.
Me: "Hi, I am Erin. I am here to see the Lord."
Angel: "Hmm, wait just a moment…" The door partially closed. I heard two angels discussing something. Then the door opened. "Yes, He is expecting you."
Me: "I am sorry I was late. I did not know what to do as He usually has me come in a different…" Then I began to look around me.
Angel: "You are right when He was expecting you; not too soon and not too late. Come with me."
We were in an entrance that was beyond human thought. I will try my best, but I am not sure I will be able to describe this. The floor was made of what I recognize as Jerusalem Stone. These pavers were very large, but the depth was greater than that on Earth. They were so perfectly chiseled.
There was a translucent quality to them. I could see into them, but I could not tell the depth. I realized that I was in God's front entry. There were tears streaming from my eyes. As my tears hit the pavers, the tears chimed like a bell.
Each tear had a different tone and note. Each tear illuminated in colors as they hit the stone. I bent down and untied my sandals. Then I shook my head as I realized that my shoes were in the middle of the path.
Me: I talked to myself. "Erin, we are in Heaven. No one, especially God, is going to trip over my shoes."
The pavers tied into a beautiful rug that looked Persian in design. The end tassels were beautiful and were made with linen and silver cords. The rug itself was a combination of colors; deep blue, navy blue and royal blue.
It had beautiful crimson and ivory geometric designs in it. The rug was thick like a Tibetan rug and the softest sheared wool that I have ever felt in my life. I stared at it.
Me: "Wow, this is just God's entry rug. It must have taken many earthly years to weave this? How…"
Angel: "Erin, come."
He was laughing, but he knew I would be there all day. There was a beautiful iron entry light made of faceted crystals and blown glass with the most incredible dripless wax candles. I thought this was funny because God

certainly would not need an entry chandelier. Indeed, why would He even need lights?

Yet, as we walked down the hall, I saw tables with lights on them; beautiful lamps no less. Now, I love lamps, but I have never seen anything like these lamps. Fascinating; there were no cords needed for an electrical outlet. This made sense to me.

I saw quality in these lamps, like Chapman, but even much greater than those. They were beautiful. There were six large columns on each side of the corridor. The columns were at least four feet in circumference and made of something like natural uncut stone, perhaps unpolished marble, but very beautiful.

The base of each column had a pedestal and the area between that and the base, the 'die', was overlaid in carved cedar. The base was bronze. Each column was met by arcades, which are arched features that attached each column at the top.

Each column had a capital made of hammered bronze and the frieze or entablature above the capital had beautiful carved bronze pomegranates. I was in wonder as the very pages of my college architectural text books were literally coming alive.

There was so much more though. Between each architrave, there were long drapes of silk in white from the top to the floor. The columns were about thirty feet high and the architrave and above to the cornice-like area to the ceiling were easily another seven feet. The hallway itself was about twenty feet wide.

As I walked, I reached over and touched the silk drapes. The drapes were mysteriously blowing from a hidden wind source and I could not feel a breeze. As my hand touched the silk and linen drapes, a faint damask pattern illuminated, but in a faint blue and almost like iridescence.

In fact, as I walked down the hall, the fabric patterns illuminated. Then, after I walked past, they simply disappeared. The pattern was geometric, but also a type of damask. This is very difficult to describe as I have never seen a pattern like this.

As I walked, I barely caught glimpses of what was on the other side of the curtain arches. The curtains were covering my view. I was lagging behind the angel. At one point, I even must have been bouncing and skipping like a child.

I then saw one of my favorite things; jasmine tree in large pots. They had small white lights and the fragrance was incredible. I looked back at the front door to see how far we had walked and I smiled as I saw my tears illuminating a winding path down the entry. I had not even realized that I had been crying so much.

Finally, we arrived to a courtyard through arched double-crystal doors made of cedar and acacia. The woodwork was truly incredible. I saw that there were many such doors leading into this area. They were beautiful and stained a deep walnut with amber tones.
The walls on the inside of the Home looked something like 'Earth-Crete', a combination of plaster and a bonding agent, but, instead, this plaster was made of quartz crystals and hand troweled. The walls were smooth and luminescent and the color was light.
I would guess that colors on the walls would compete with the craftsmanship of the things inside; like the floors, rugs, columns and other items. The angel walked me out to the courtyard. There were beautiful fountains all over. The water came from holes in the floor of the courtyard.
Up above, there were balconies and other rooms. The sounds and smells were Heavenly. There, under a beautiful arched, was a 'Dome of the Rock' type gazebo with a table covered in linen. However, and more excitingly by far; there was Jesus!
I ran through the arches of the fountain. He got up and walked down the platform and stairs to greet me. He was wearing a long tunic and pants; all white linen. He wore a large woven sash of blue and silver thread. His hair was long and wavy.
His tunic sleeves were rolled up. He looked perfectly casual; a 'casual King'. I ran straight to Him as fast as I could and hugged Him. Of course, and as per usual it seems, I still had not stopped crying.
Me: "I was afraid You had shut the doors on me, Lord."
Jesus: He was laughing. "Erin, what did you do this time? Is there something worthy here of having you outside the door to stew?"
Me: I was laughing, but then this turned into tears. "Lord, what if I did something wrong? You know I am not perfect. What if…."
Jesus: He stopped me and was smiling. "Shush, Erin, this is foolish. Have you done something worthy of being thrown out of the Kingdom? Did you not just listen to the Holy Spirit? Did you denounce the Holy Spirit? I think not!
"There is only one such way that you could stand outside the Kingdom. Do you not listen to the voice of the One who loves you? Am I not in you? Then, unless you remove the Counselor, your Holy Guide, My Spirit in you, how could this be?"
Me: "Okay, Lord, You have a great point. I was afraid I had missed the appointed time?"
Jesus: "Okay, so, did I say, 'Erin, come up'?" Then He crossed His arms and looked up. "Hmm, I believe I did. So was this not the appointed time?"

Me: "Lord, you did not greet me at the door and the door was not open. I thought You were mad at me."
Jesus: "Interesting. A closed door can sure bring many thoughts. Did you try the handle and just walk in?"
Me: "Lord, no, this would have been rude and I cannot do this. I was not in danger. I was in beautiful clothes by Your invitation and there was no sign saying come in."
Jesus: "Interesting. However, you still looked for a key to unlock the door, did you not?"
He was smiling and teasing me at the same time. He knew exactly what I would do.
Me: "Yes. Finding a key to Your door is fruitless. Everything is so large and heavy outside that I could not move anything to look for a key."
Jesus: He was laughing. "Erin, remember the mustard seed. If you had faith like the size of even one, you could say to the flower pot, 'Move', and it would move."
Me: I was laughing. "Okay, Lord, You have me; I concede."
Jesus: "So, what finally prompted you to tap into the Holy Spirit?"
Me: I was laughing. "I had exhausted my options and I would have been out there for hours."
Jesus: "Okay, so, you only tapped into the Holy Spirit when you were out of options? All these times with Me so far and this is as far as you have come? Oh, Father, help Me; what do I do here?" He was laughing as He raised His arms up to the sky in fake exasperation.
Me: "Oh Lord…" I was laughing so hard that my tears continued to stream. "…forgive me."
Jesus: He was still laughing too. "Come on up here, Erin. Let's talk and have communion."
Me: "Lord, is it time for communion with You? Are You coming?"
Jesus: "Erin, relax and read that Scripture again. What did I say to the disciples? Where are you? We are not in your living room. I am not sitting physically with you there."
He was smiling as He waved for an angel to pour wine into His glass. He sipped the wine and motioned for the angel to pour some into my glass.
Me: I was smiling. "Lord, why do You test the wine first before having this poured into my glass? After all, the wine would always be perfect here. Is it not also harvested here in Heaven and watered from the River of Life? Is it not always perfect?"
I was laughing a bit, confident in my thinking that I finally had one on Him.
Jesus: He was laughing. "Erin, it is for you. Do you not enjoy knowing that I am your cup bearer also and not just a King?"

Me: "But, Lord, in Heaven, there is no need for a cup bearer, is there?"
Jesus: He was smiling. "Ah yes, you are thinking of an earthly occupation with deadly consequences. I bear another type of cup, as I did on Earth. This you know as you often drink from this same cup.
"This is to show My love for you, Erin. You must know that I will, and have, drunk from the cup before you do. Then I approve you to drink from your cup, but I sit beside you in this and we drink together."
Me: "Oh Lord, a simple kind gesture with You has so much meaning. This is amazing. You are amazing. So now, are we going to eat the bread of affliction together?"
He had an angel bring a large bread board with two types of bread. One of the breads was like a pita flat bread and the other bread was like a raised French bread.
Jesus: "Interesting question, Erin. Now, which one would you like? There is oil, olives, and butter also."
Me: "Lord, should You not be eating only the flat one?"
Jesus: He was smiling. "Erin, do you know why I am choosing both?"
Me: "Well, I know; because You taught me that, when the Israelites had to flee quickly to get away from Pharaoh, there was no time to raise the bread. This meant that they needed to have bread with no yeast."
Jesus: "So why call this the bread of affliction?"
Me: "Well, Lord, You gave bread as a symbol of Your body. You took communion with the disciples. It was a foreshadowing of Your afflictions and broken body. We take communion to remember what You did for us."
Jesus: "Very good, Erin, but we are now here. Why conform to this tradition? It is symbolic of the Jews and remembered by the Gentiles, but, here, can we not just eat good bread?"
Me: "I like both types actually, Lord." He started to laugh at this. "After all, You did say, 'I am the bread of life and whoever comes to Me will never be hungry again and whoever believes in Me will never be thirsty.'"
Jesus: "Very good, Erin. So I guess, since you are dining here with Me, we do not need to worry about the types of bread." He continued to eat as more food was served. "Oh, I have a question for you."
Me: "Yes, Lord?"
Jesus: "You quoted Me above with such faith, yet you lack this. Why?"
Me: "Lord, You are right. I expected to be delivered from my trials instantly. I had faith to believe You would do this quickly."
Jesus: "So then, let's discuss you at the front door. Why did it take you so long to just ask, seek and knock? Why was this so difficult?"

Me: "Lord, well, I guess the bright side of this can be found in Revelations 3:20, right? At least if You knocked on my front door, I would let You in without hesitation."
Jesus: "Hmm, this is both interesting and thought provoking. So when I knock at your door, you will let Me in. However, if you need help or you are asking, you will not knock at the door, knowing Scripture says I will open it? Erin, seriously?" He looked hurt for a moment.
Me: "Oh Lord, please forgive me. What is wrong with me that I so quickly forget? I see only the obstacles and I do not look to You. Well, actually I do, but I confess that, when You do not do as I expect, then I grumble or act on my own."
Jesus: "Erin, this is what I look for. There are two types of forward moving. One way of moving forward is for you do on your own, with no one beside you, wherein you move ahead of God.
"Then there is another way of moving forward. This is one which requires a forward move of faith and a step out. Erin, there is a time to wait and pray and then there is a time to act and pray."
Me: "Lord, should I wait and pray or act and pray? I am not always that obedient."
Jesus: "You must wait on the voice of God, Erin. When you hear My voice, then move and move quickly. There is a word for this; 'Kadima'. If the Israelites did not walk and move forward when the Red Sea parted for them, exposing dry ground, then they would have been consumed by Pharaoh and taken back to work as slaves.
"Their courage to move forward and walk on faith with two massive walls of water on either side, possibly ready to consume them, required both faith and courage. You stood at my door, yet you were afraid to even knock."
Me: "Lord, I was not afraid; I simply forgot."
Jesus: "Erin, how long would you have sat outside My door?"
Me: "Oh Lord, if I had not heard from the Holy Spirit, then probably until You came on the clouds."
Jesus: "This is not too far off, but still this is a long time to wait and is unnecessary. This was a good lesson for you, yes?"
Me: "Yes, Lord. I feel like an Israelite right now. Here I saw all these miracles on my behalf, but I can do nothing without You. You are my pillar of light in the desert."
Jesus: "Interesting words. Erin, do you remember that there were two routes to the Promised Land? It was a pillar of cloud by day and fire by night on an indirect course. Why did I not take them on the shortest course?"
Me: "So You could show your miraculous power."

Jesus: "No, there is more than this. It was so they came to realize they were chosen by the King of kings and the Lord of lords. They were children of God, not slaves. They only knew slavery."
Me: "Lord, I did not suffer like they did, but I think like they do. I think like a slave rather than a child of God."
Jesus: "Erin, this is common. Be careful to not stay in the desert longer than necessary because you fail to hear Me. Also, stay clear of naysayers. These were brought by the enemy to thwart your joy and rob you of who you are in Me.
"Erin, you are a daughter of the King and a Bride. You are royalty and belong here in Heaven. Do not be robbed or deceived. Remember, ask, seek and knock. I also saw you looking around outside. You laughed with joy at seeing the cattle on the hills."
Me: "Lord, then You saw me the whole time? This is in the Psalms! Psalm 50 was in my petition."
Jesus: "Erin, are you asking?"
Me: "Yes, Lord, I am."
Jesus: "Then this is granted. Believe it. Now I have more to show you, but this is enough for today. You are loved."
Me: "I love You, Lord. Thank You for dinner."
Jesus: "Oh, this is not over…"
Dream over…



The Invitation

Dream Excerpt from The Invitation
The Invitation – Dream Excerpt
Dreams from the Lord from October 12, 2012 to January, 2013
Prelude to "Bitter words try to stop the dreams"
As you read these books, and even in this first book, you will notice that the content is ever expanding in scope and wonder as the series progresses. While each book, and even each dream, is independent of each other, they nonetheless work together to form a tapestry of what God is accomplishing in each of our lives and in the world itself.
In the first thirty eight dreams that formed this first book, I was amazed when the Lord began to speak to me in a clear and concise way, but so personal at the same time. Whereas I had been taught that the Lord was quite serious, which He can be, I also found Him to be humorous, engaging and loving like the very best of 'friends' or the very greatest of 'dads'.
As these dreams continued, they became ever clearer and more elaborate, wherein each set of dreams in a book has a different theme, but yet still has the perfect amount of overlap. Nonetheless, all these dreams had to start somewhere and, in this case, they all started with "The Invitation".
I picked the following dream as the excerpt from "The Invitation" in order to show that speaking with the Lord does not come with an easy life as many think it should. Indeed, the enemy continues his attacks on me and my family and even uses friends 'with the best of intentions' to do so. This dream highlights that accepting 'The Invitation' and being a welcome visitor in Heaven did not mean that all became easy for me here on Earth!
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Dream 20 – Bitter words try to stop the dreams
Received Friday, November 23, 2012
One of my favorite Psalms that certainly fits this season of my life can be found in Psalm 119:145: "I call with all my heart, answer me, O Lord, and I

will obey Your decrees. I call out to You. Save me and I will keep Your statutes. I rise before dawn and cry for help. I have put my hope in Your Word. My eyes stay open through the watches of the night so that I may meditate on Your promises. Hear my voice in accordance with Your love and preserve my life, O Lord, according to Your laws."
Jeremiah 29: 13-14: "You will seek Me and find Me when you seek Me with all of your heart."
Dream begins…
The path in front of me looked like an illuminated tent. The angels were standing side by side together. The snow was still five inches deep, crisp and icy. Above me was an amazing sight. There were angels in attack mode completely covering the dome.
The dome now seemed to breathe. This beast, still black and red, was using all of its force to try to crush the dome and all of us under its weight. There were two more large columns that had been added to the dome. With these, this now created four pillars, wherein each tipped and pointed north, east, south and west.
I could hear the ground thundering as it vibrated and shook. I stood still as I came to the entrance of the path. Outside of the path, there was great noise. Under the covering of the canopy, or tent, it was quiet. The two robins were still there.
One of the robins was even fatter than yesterday. Indeed, it was now ridiculously fat and there was no way it could fly. It could barely jump around. The other little robin lay on the ground on its side. I picked it up to comfort it and put it in my hand.
I could feel its tiny bones and its broken wings. I remembered a slogan used by the 'fish and game department': "If you care, you will leave them there." I thought, 'not this time', as I picked the little robin up and put it into my flannel shirt pocket.
I frowned at the little fat robin. Just then, I saw the fat robin wander off of the path, right into the middle of the war zone, perhaps to look for even more food.
Breakthrough whistled to me while he stood at the base of the ladder. He motioned for me to hurry to him. I could see the forms of these dragons' heads coming at me as I climbed the ladder.
As I was going up the ladder, I could hear a flood of voices coming from the dragons' heads saying horrible things about me. The voices were accusing me of so many things. As these words were spoken, an angel with a large book collected the words, while another angel wrote the words in a book.
As the angel wrote the words, the words became like daggers. The book was large; about thirty inches wide when open, thirty inches long and was about

seven inches thick. The pages were pure white prior to the writing, but the writing was so awful, they became dirty, muddy and stained.
The pages were even now letting off an odor that was horrible. The ink turned from a beautiful gold ink to a bright crimson red. When the book was filled, it was carefully sealed with a lock and key. The keys and the book both went with the angel through the Portal.
As I climbed, I was shocked that the words against me were so brutal. I was also surprised at my physical reaction as, while my body climbed, I began to die. My skin turned transparent and I could see everything; my veins, my flesh and my muscles. I was withering away as these words were killing me.
As I neared the top of the Portal, the hand of the angel pulled me through the Portal with the assistance of Breakthrough. It took a moment to regain my composure. Another angel came and poured a carafe of water from the River of Life over me. It was like liquid gold.
Another angel handed me a chalice of water to drink. Another angel then came to dry me off. My pajamas turned to a type of dress made of torn pages of these horrible books written about me from the dragons' lies. Indeed, I was now wearing a gown of lies.
The lies were in so many different languages and were so numerous that it felt heavy. I saw the angel with the books lift a few more through onto a type of cart. Altogether, there were three books filled with horrible things said about me. I stared for a while, realizing yet again that I was wearing a gown of these lies as well.
Breakthrough turned me away from the gown of lies so that I would not focus on that. I turned and saw Jesus there. What a beautiful sight. His wings had shifted again. He was still dressed in armor and had His crown of gold with jewels.
After I had just come through that battle, I was looking forward to spending some time with Him. However, with everything He had heard from these dragons, I wondered if He had changed His mind about me.
The angel held me back for now as I was not to go to Jesus yet. I noticed that, around my feet, beautiful golden dust had a pattern stamped in it that would be mathematically impossible to recreate. The huge Sea of Glass stood before me and seemed to also be expanding with each visit.
I stood there and heard the Shofar blow. There were several blows ending with a long blow and then silence for exactly three minutes. I looked around me and I could see that there were millions of children of all different sizes and cultures dressed in beautiful white robes with golden faces.
Their robes were illuminated and they began to sing. I recognized the song! It was Rich Mullins, "My Deliverer." It took my breath away and I began to

weep. My greeter angel nudged me to keep me focused. The children then stopped singing.
The angel announced: "Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lamb of God! His ways are just and true! May His name be praised! Holy is He!"
The angel then smiled and turned toward me with such sympathetic eyes
Angel: "He is on the Bema Seat today!"
The choir of children sang "My Deliverer" again as I approached the risers of the Throne. This time, Jesus reached out for my hand. When He touched my hand, my tattered robe suddenly turned to a white robe with beautiful scripts that created a quilted gown. It was a tapestry with illuminated fabrics and was stunning.
He sat on the top riser and opened His wings, motioning for me to sit next to Him under His wing. I cried when I remembered reading about this the night before in Psalms. I was safe. My demeanor was quiet today. I was bruised. We sat for a while looking out over this majestic landscape. This choir of children looked like they were singing on the banks of the Nile. There was a golden glow around them. It was truly amazing. I wept with tears streaming down my cheeks.
Jesus: "What is wrong?"
Me: "I am hurt."
Jesus: "Over what?"
I turned to look at Him and He had such love and sympathy on His face for me.
Me: "Those books contain horrible lies about me."
Jesus: "Did you believe them?"
Me: "At first I did not, but then they began to become a part of me. The words of lies actually seemed to begin to kill me slowly."
Jesus: "Yes, but what else?"
Me: "When the lies were spoken, they exposed my layers of flesh."
Jesus: "What else?"
Me: "I felt exposed, transparent and weak."
Jesus: "Then why did you stay so long there?"
Just then, I realized that I stayed there long enough for three huge books to be written about me.
Me: "I do not know. I guess I wanted to hear what people thought. I guess I thought I could change it."
Jesus: "Did that work?"
He was kind of chuckling, like He knew all about this.
Me: "No, I did not even get the chance to."
Jesus: "The world first hated Me, so you too will be hated. It is an age old condition. There are two things to remember, two things that exist which

are at war. One is the Author of the book of truth, speaking good and breathing life into your body. Then there is the author of the book of lies. He speaks all kinds of evil. What do you notice?"
He then showed me the scene from the ladder. The beast started by slowly speaking evil. Then it started to pour out faster and faster. The scribes could barely write fast enough. Then He showed me a beautiful mountain peak, like from the Swiss Alps.
Jesus: "Watch this."
I heard the sound of an angel blowing a horn. I felt vibrations come from this horn. Then I saw a tiny snowball turning into a larger and larger one as it picked up snow. It eventually formed a huge avalanche and collapsed the entire mountain side.
He then reached to His right and pulled out the chalice from the River of Life. He took a drink from it and turned the cup so I could drink from the same spot.
Jesus: "Erin, go ahead and drink."
Me: I drank. "I do not understand as I was not even thirsty."
He laughed, but yet He was still so kind, radiant and beautiful.
Jesus: "Did I give you the cup to drink the same exact way I drank out of it? Was it not from the very spot My lips were?"
Me: "Yes."
Jesus: "If you are to partake from My cup and drink what I am drinking, what does this mean?"
Me: "That I will drink the same thing You drink."
Jesus: "Yes, but this comes with a price."
Immediately, I saw the veil being moved. I was instantly at Golgotha, only this time, He had not passed away yet. He was still suffering on the Cross.
Jesus: "What do you see?"
Me: "You are hanging there in pain."
Jesus: "What else?"
Me: "You are fully exposed and laid bare. You are bloodied, battered and You are in pain."
Just then, I saw a Roman guard with a sign that mocked Jesus. The sign said, "The King of the Jews." It was in another language, but I knew what it said. Then I saw that His closest friends had left Him.
I heard people yelling horrible things about Him and I saw these huge demons flying around above all of them. They were like dragons. I was horrified again to see it from this viewpoint above the Cross.
Jesus: "Here, take another drink from My cup."
I hesitated this time. He began to smile, but reassured me that it was okay. He gave me a big hug from the side, like I was His friend.

Jesus: "To walk with Me and to partake in Me is to be punished because of Me. Do you understand?"
Me: "But, by faith, I believe You will keep me safe from harm."
Jesus: "Yes, I will deliver you from your trials."
Me: "So, You will still allow me to go through them?"
I cried. Tears were streaming now. I wanted Him to take the pain and not allow it.
Jesus: "I said I would deliver you from your trials, not keep you from them. What good would that do? Why so down? Be encouraged. Soon your trials will be over."
He then motioned two angels with boxes I recognized. The first angel opened one of the boxes. Inside was this beautiful uncut emerald, or beryl, stone. He picked it up. I recognized it. He handed it to me and I saw its origin. It was from Africa. Gazing into it, I saw wars and blood shed over this stone. It was a stone of high price.
Jesus: "Look."
Smiling, He took it into His hands and cupped it. He formed something so bright that beams radiated out of the holes in His hands. He breathed on it and He reached down and used cloth at the base of His armor to polish the stone. He then handed it to me.
Jesus: "A gift for You."
I just sat there in awe.
Jesus: "Look."
In that moment, I saw every deceptive thing that was in the core of this stone now had been reshaped into this precise, multifaceted stone.
Jesus: "Look even more closely."
I saw the course of my entire life in this jewel. I cried. The little angel swooped up and collected my tears again to take them to be recorded. He then motioned the second angel with the other box. He opened it and there was a heart of gold.
Jesus: "This means everything to Me." He put the heart into the palm of His hand. "Look."
I could see everything from my life from beginning to the end. I saw everything and every moment I did something kind. I saw things I had not even realized were significant to anyone. Everything was recorded in that heart; all of it.
Then He took the heart and He placed it on my chest as another angel came to assist. He pulled out my heart that was damaged and dying. He took the broken pieces and He replaced it with this new heart. I was in tears.
The very thing that I had prayed for my entire life, He had just performed heart surgery. I looked over at Him as I wept and He rested my head on His

shoulder. He is everything: My Father, my King, my Husband, my Author, my Lawyer, my Cup, my Portion, my Surgeon, my Healer, my Deliverer and my Redeemer.
This was the King of glory and He is holy. In that moment, I could feel warmth, healing, nurturing, love and compassion. There was no bitterness, just joy. I had a new heart. He let me cry there for some time.
Jesus: "You have something for Me."
I remembered the little dying bird in my pocket. I handed it to Him. He held it in His hand and it became a beautiful little dove. It had golden feathers and silver wings. I recognized it. He breathed on it and handed it back to me.
I had so much joy. It was alive and plump. It had a pretty song. It stood on my left shoulder. He then squeezed my shoulder and kissed the right side of my forehead. This time, He was a friend and a comforter, like an older brother.
Jesus: "Erin, where is your armor today?" I looked down and realized I just had my gown on. He smiled. "Put on your armor if you are going to go into battle."
Me: "Why can I not stay here now?"
He waved His arm and there I saw a picture of my children attending my funeral.
Jesus: "Because you must show your children how to put on their armor. After all, we are in the midst of an epic battle."
He took me to a railing. Over the edge of the railing I saw the Earth. Over the Earth was a much greater battle than I had ever imagined. It was more epic than at the ladder and the beast always seemed to be at the center of the battle.
Jesus: "Pray for your Sister's armor to be strong. Pray for them."
I now saw over the entire Middle East. I saw a circle of deception, a perimeter and the basic strategy of war. I saw the enemy in full circle around Israel. I saw a runner, or a type of swift horse, running to different points on the circle.
The runner was carrying a scroll or script. The script was filled with orchestrated lies and tactics. I saw back ended deals of every kind. The scroll was being passed all around. At each place, the scroll was opened and then signed as if a contract was being formed.
The scroll contained the order of events from the enemy. The red dragon was forming an alliance with the black dragon. The black dragon represented the brothers of the dark covenant and were opposite of all that was good.

There were dark lords and princes at every passing of the scroll. The scroll also contained a script for peace in order to declare a later great deception. I saw Israel in a covering like a bright diamond in the center of the desert.
The lords were planning to crush the diamond and break it apart. The dark lords envied the brightness that Israel represents. Israel is a bright and shining star with Heavenly favor.
Me: "Lord, it is worse than I thought. When will this happen?"
He began to show me formations in the stars and something else that cast a shadow. It was unclear.
Me: "Lord, I do not understand."
Jesus: "They have a script, but My Father is the Author."
Me: "Are You coming soon?"
He gave me that big smile again and I just knew that I was not going to have an answer. He waved for the angel and the children began to sing "My Deliverer" again. As I looked back, I saw Him speaking again to several people.
His eyes looked into mine. He smiled and touched His chest over His heart with His right hand and chuckled. I put my hand over my new heart and took a bow to Him. I looked and He laughed.
As I walked with the angel, I saw His white horse. It had a beautiful war dress over it. It looked so majestic and strong. I gave the horse a kiss on the nose. The angel helped me at the Portal.
Angel: "Go to the Word and look at the patterns of war through the ages and through the annals. Nothing is new. There are signs before you. Read Psalms 45, gird your sword and go forward in truth."
Me: "Pardon me?" I was clearly confused.
Angel: "Psalm 34 and Psalm 91 are for you. The King is requesting that you be in your full armor now."
Dream over…
I wrote everything down, recorded it and stayed in worship and fellowship with Him for some time. I thanked Him for the battles and trials. Yes, I even thanked Him that He did not save me from the trials for I know that He will deliver me from them.
When He will do this, I have no idea, but I take comfort in Him. In His Words, I can trust. Paul further lends encouragement to us as warriors in Christ in 2 Corinthians 6:1-11. Please meditate in prayer on this.
We do not have much time here to leave our message of Christ's love. Be blessed, use discernment and prayer. Reference your Bibles and wield them as your swords. Now, go forth in victory.
Love and blessings…Sparrow



The Mansions

Dream Excerpt from The Mansions
The Mansions – Dream Excerpt
Dreams from the Lord from May, 2013 to October, 2013
Prelude to "A Tour of My Mansion in Heaven"

In these twenty four dreams that form this third book, the Lord shows us that our hope resides in a peaceful life in Heaven. He has promised us a place to live in Heaven and these are described in detail here in "The Mansions". While I do my best to describe what God has in store for us there, words simply fail to adequately describe all of this. Put it this way; whatever I describe, make it much better and it still falls short.

As I will mention in each of the excerpts, each of the seven books, with the eighth book in the works, have bits and pieces that work with each other. For example, though the residing theme in The Mansions is our mansions in Heaven as one would expect, the themes of the other dreams contained in The Invitation, The Blacksmith, The House of God, The Exodus, The Prophecies and The Final Hour, as well as the Tribulation, all reside in each of these books including this one as the theme of The Mansions sometimes appears in each of these as well.

While there is so much in this book about where we will reside, the following is where the Lord first publicly takes me on a tour of my Mansion in Heaven. Remember, He loves us all the same, so this is not meant to be a "hey, look at what I have", but rather is meant to be a "look at what the Lord is doing for all of us". Please keep this in mind when you visualize what all could be waiting for us with Him…

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Dream 75 – A Tour of My Mansion in Heaven
Received Sunday, July 21, 2013
Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for another day and for not giving up on me. I love You, Lord. Forgive me for my trespasses this week. Please forgive those who have trespassed against me too. Lord, this has been difficult as all areas of my life are under attack.
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I was 25 years old again today as I saw Jesus in the distance and ran to Him. He stood up off of the large rock He was sitting on in order to hug me.
Jesus: "Erin, I am so glad you came. I have missed you."
Me: "Oh, Lord, I am so sorry that I have not been here. This is where I have needed to be the most."
Jesus: "Erin, never forget your first love."
He reached for my hand as smiled and laughed. He walked me to one of the trees with fruit, wherein there are several of these trees in Heaven at various places. At first I thought that there was only one tree, but right outside the City where the Saints arrive is the River of Life along with rows of these trees. There are regular trees with fruit too wherein these all replenish an instant after a fruit is picked.
Jesus: "Erin, you are thinking." I was laughing and so was He.
Me: "Yes. I was just curious about the location of these trees. I notice they are by the River of Life and the off-shoots of the river."
Jesus: "Well, it would stand to reason that the Tree of Life would always be close to the River of Life. Both work together."
Me: "I notice that it is so beautiful here. I never noticed the large boulder you rest on before."
There were indentations like seating was carved in them. If I could relate it to a stone on Earth, it was like a granite slab called 'Bianco Antico'. It was white with veins of silver bronze and some platinum garnets.
Me: "Lord, this rock seems alive the closer I look and is really beautiful".
He handed me a piece of fruit and I took a bite. It tasted like watermelon and peach with apricot. Wow, it tasted amazing and I had a biggest grin. He was watching me with delight as He knew I would be fascinated with this.
Jesus: "This is good, right?"
Me: "Lord, how do You create all of this? How do You always know me? You introduce me to things up here that I did not even notice were an amplified version of all things good on Earth such as the grapes, the soil and the fruit?"
Jesus: "The difference is that before the fall of Earth the Garden on Earth was beautiful, abundant and perfect. Remember to study the things from the beginning before death. This spot on the Earth was formed by God.

"However, when the sin occurred and Adam and Eve were cast out, they lost their access to the small portion of Heaven on Earth. They lost their ability to eat from the Tree of Life and bathe in the River of Life.
"Slowly, after this, the Earth began to decay. The clock, or sundial, began the reversal of abundant life. With each tick of the clock and each second, there was more death, decay and sickness.
"Here in Heaven, this is nothing like Earth. I am only showing you things that have relationship to things on Earth. Earth is a small shadow of Heaven, and a poor one at that. You know this.
"Your life on Earth is becoming more difficult because you have seen more and more here. Your dreams and visions that I have granted you have ruined you for the Earth. You have been avoiding Me and finishing this dream."
Me: "Lord, I have? This is my favorite part of the dreams. My time with You in Heaven is my most joyous time. Why would I do this?"
Jesus: "It is simple. You long to be here. There are no words to accurately describe what you have seen. However, you still have a burden to share and relay this to your friends so they too are encouraged. You have been assigned to journalism and this was never your plan"
He laughed. I laughed with Him as really I do not like writing at all.
Me: "I really need classes in basic grammar and punctuation."
Jesus: "You are exactly the right selection, Erin. If just grammar and punctuation are later corrected, then the content still remains unchanged, understand? If you begin to think about those things, you will miss the very essence of Me. Continue. If I wanted a scholar, I would call one to service, okay? Now, you have been attacked during this time, correct?"
Me: "Yes. July has been a brutal month. I believed that it was a gentle reminder to get back to my first love."
I laughed, bowed and curtsied to Him. He laughed.
Jesus: "Erin, do you understand the complete patterns of the dreams, the stories, the sequences and why I would do all of this now?"
Me: "I believe the timing is because we are just moments from something that will change mankind. I believe You are coming soon."
Jesus: "I have spoken to others not near you, but in different circles, cultures and countries. There are patterns. The timing is based on a time coming where your focus needs to be Me and here. There have been things in place from the beginning. This is all in your Field Guide, the Word of Truth.
"Remember, Israel is the gauge and the sundial. You have been given the information in advance. Some information is as clear as crystal. Other information is hidden and waiting to be revealed. However, all the

information is there. The dreams are a mystery, but there are some things that you have skipped."
Me: "Lord, I was thinking of one the other day that coordinated with Ephraim. I saw the parking lot that was formed over the spot of the Temple. You showed me that, at one point, this was a potter's field or dump site. I then heard the land was purchased.
"The other thing I saw in a dream was some measurements from the City of Jerusalem. Though I am no surveyor, there is something to this, but I don't understand it. There were things in the night sky that I didn't understand. What about the shipwreck and the significance of the number there?"
Jesus: "Are you now asking for help? You have been asking for Me to reveal the three, yet only one came and left. What were you looking for?"
Me: "Lord, as You know, I am no scholar. Please use what we have been given to reveal things to us. Better yet, You can just tell me and then we can know."
Jesus: "Erin, there is a reason for 'a village'. Many people have skills that can help. You must learn to work together. What is there is good, but there is still more. You must recognize help when it comes.
"Wisdom also comes with experience. Too often, villagers want tickled ears daily instead. Sometimes, there are treasures buried in the field. There is a lot of information you have been given in these visits. What would you like?"
Me: "Well, if I have a problem with plumbing, I call a plumber. If I have a pest, I call on an exterminator. If I can't figure electrical on a plan, then I phone an electrician."
Jesus: "Finally, good, Erin. So you would like some help with surveying and perhaps Jewish history, archeology and sites? Perhaps astronomy as well?"
Me: "Is there a way You can send help if You won't reveal it directly?"
Jesus: "Erin, there is a reason I do this. It is for your benefit as well as others. This is good confirmation. Through scholars, you can gain revelation, but revelation, as you know, all comes from the Holy Spirit. It takes the glory of God to conceal a matter and the honor of kings to search it out. All you need to do is ask."
Me: "Lord, I am asking now for help. Please, Lord, if You are truly coming soon, then open the flood gates and pour out the knowledge that we seek so that we may understand and be encouraged."
He waved for me to take another bite of the fruit. I began to laugh. I did and the fruit was wonderful.
Jesus: "Now, we established that you would like more help. You are going to go back and look for treasure buried in your field. You are going to ask

Me when you need help, right?" I nod 'yes'. "Very good, Erin. Then what else am I missing here?"
He was clearly waiting for me to ask.
Me: "You were showing me Heaven."
Jesus: "Yes, your place." He began to laugh.
Me: "I love You so much, Lord. You are so amazing. I am so honored that You would love me so much. You should have been angry with me last time and burned me right up. Instead, You chase me." I began to cry.
Jesus: "Many people do not realize that My Word is based on love; the love for hearts. God looks at the heart. The story of your life is written on your heart and it is a love letter to Me as sure as you stand here today. Do not forget about the heart.
Make no mistake, the Earth could have been destroyed at any given moment, just like Sodom and Gomorrah, but this has not happened yet. People that do not follow Me, and even some who do, believe I am a punisher; a scary, cruel Savior just waiting in the shadows for one false move or sin, then you are erased."
I was laughing and shaking my head.
Me: "Lord, I once thought You were like this."
Jesus: "Yes. If this were My character, you would have been gone a long time ago." We both laughed as He was right. "The enemy is the counterfeit who teaches that good is bad and bad is good, understand? Do not be fooled. However, many will based on their lack of understanding of My love. Do you understand why you are here?"
Me: "No, Lord, not fully. I look around, I see You and then You welcome me even when You should be rebuking me. You do not give up on me when I believe others would. I am used to conditional love. I first learned about unconditional love from the Bible.
"The Holy Spirit would, and does, illuminate the love letter of Scripture so that I will receive it. With You staying with me and revealing the Scriptures in 'almost live' application, it is as if You have given me an advanced holographic experience of You completely.
"I have all the experiences of a fantastic movie, but this is real to me. My body responds and even my pacemaker responds in registered beats. I wish that there was, or is, a way my friends could experience You like I do, Lord. It is a miracle. I am hooked on You and the living Bible like my sons enjoy video games."
Jesus: Laughing. "Erin, Heaven is so much more advanced than Earth. You cannot even speak of Heavenly technology as it is beyond remote controls, cellular towers and hubs. There is no need for a satellite.

"Technically speaking, the 'satellite center' is the Throne of God. All currents come from it via the River of Life. The currents feed all you see here. There is no need for batteries as nothing ever dies. Last time, I took your hand and we were at the pool. Come here."
I walk over to Him. He grabs my hand and squeezes it gently. In a twinkling of an eye, I am standing on a beautiful cobble path with chiseled jasper stones. There are channels of water flowing on the walls surrounding the path.
There are incredible ivy plants with blooming fragrant flowers pouring off of these walls. I stand in front of a beautiful modern mansion cut into the side of this mountain. I look back and I see the Valley below us.
Jesus: "Erin, look where we just were."
He points to a distant ridge so far away that, with human eyes, I could not see that far. The path meanders back and forth in switchbacks up this mountain. Midway up, I see a garden with a pond. I begin to cry.
Me: "Lord, I have seen this in my dreams. This is my mountain Home."
Jesus: "Yes, very good. The workers are almost finished. Come."
He takes me to the top of the path. There are a series of bowls that pour water into the channels on either side of the path. The sound is amazing and I am in tears. He walks me up some chiseled stone stairs. They were like gold and white limestone, yet with the appearance of concrete, but deeper.
Before me is the most amazing Home, a Home way too wonderful for me. I am crying as I write. The front yard has beautiful grass and is groomed so perfectly that it would be unmatched on Earth.
I have worked on mansions in several areas of the country and I have seen incredible homes designed by the top residential architects in the world, but I have never seen anything like this.
The windows are facing the valley. They look like they are cut from the finest crystal goblets, like Riedel or Baccarat. Here I am, talking windows in Heaven! I see the base of the Home, or foundation, and it is made from a solid rock. I see beams that on Earth would be steel, but, here in Heaven, they are burnished bronze. My jaw dropped.
Jesus: "Erin, do you like what you see?" He knew I did.
Me: "Lord, what do You mean by the workers are almost finished? Could You not wave Your hand and have this complete in an instant?"
Jesus: "Of course, but what does this do for the workers? There are people that have requested to serve on the completion of your Home in the mountain. They love to serve. If I were to have you here today, told you that I need you to work with a team on a mansion with no budget and that

the only restriction would be to capture the essence of the person or client who is to occupy it, would you not do this?"
Me: "Oh, how fun. Yes, I would love to. I saw some shops in the City with all kinds of things…"
He was laughing at my excitement.
Jesus: "Erin, the workers on your Home are those who have been given the files from the 'records office'. There have been angels assigned to each of you who record all that you like from the beginning. The records are formulated and then a unique design team is assembled consisting of architects, designers, landscapers, framers, masons, carpenters and seamstresses.
"Oh yes, let's not forget the artists. This team is assembled by Me. Every time you worked on a project that you loved, every time you saw something that made you smile and every dream on Earth that wasn't realized; all came into this great design.
"Erin, this is just your mountain Home. So, from what you see so far, what do you think about the faith in earthly technology?"
Me: "This doesn't compare. It is impossible. It is too wonderful for me. Can I see more?"
Jesus: "You need to have some surprises when you get here."
He was kidding with me. He walked me along some chiseled, large, cut, flat rocks that came out of a shallow pond. We walked from step to step. There were beautiful little shimmering fish that jumped out of the water to praise Jesus as we walked. It was fascinating. We came to a spot where there were two massive water walls going into the pond. The sound was so beautiful.
Jesus: "Now, Erin, look up."
Above me were some glass windows. Jesus waved His hands and the glass seemed to disappear. He grabbed my hand and we were instantly on the second floor of this mansion, MY mansion!! I still find it hard to believe and call it this.
We were now standing in 'my' living room. There was a bridge that went from one space in the House to another part of the House which crossed over the water walls below. I vaguely remembered seeing a home like this on Earth once and it was incredible.
Me: "Lord…" I could barely speak. I was holding my breath and tears were streaming. "This is like a home I saw once, but You waved Your hands and the glass disappeared. This is similar to a 'nana wall' on Earth, but easily a hundred generations ahead of it in the future."
Jesus: Smiling. "Yes, I know. Do you know why I put them on this side specifically?"

Me: "No."
Jesus: "You have loved the sound of water since you were a toddler. This is so you can hear it upon the entrance to your Home and while you are inside too."
I was crying. How did He know this? I looked around the space and I held my breath. The furniture was just like Kreiss, but custom. I saw before me a sectional that looked just like the 'Kreiss Azul Collection'. Wow, this is so expensive.
Me: "Lord, I see things here that I have specified for clients. Was I coveting, Lord?"
Jesus: "No. You no longer covet, especially the last five years since your first experience of Heaven. When you remarked how pretty something is, you never went further in your thoughts because it was no longer worth the cost. You traded the pursuit of these things for the pursuit of Me and Heaven. Because of this, I rewarded you. Now, go sit in this."
Me: I began to cry. "Lord, it is like sitting in a cloud. This is finer than 'Kriess', and even finer than 'Scalamandre'. The fabric is fine silk chenille and white. How can I own white furniture?"
I am laughing and crying at the same time. I looked at the detail in the seams; such finery. I felt that this was way too wonderful for me. The floor was made from extremely large planks of wood from a very old and tall tree, or trees. These were hand scraped and fit so perfectly, beyond 'Owen' and beyond handmade from the Amish. The wood had so much depth. Incredible!
Me: "Lord, the floor is incredible. What is the story on this?"
Jesus: "This floor is very unique and very special. The design team in Heaven knew you would appreciate it. I call these pieces of wood, 'Pages from My Life on Earth'. As you recall, I am a carpenter." I had actually forgotten. "This flooring is requested by many saints here. You will enjoy this."
"There is memory wood here. There are pieces of wood made from trees since the inception of the Garden on Earth, but in Heavenly terms. So, over here is a plank from the Ark. Over here is a cedar plank from the First Temple. Over here is a piece of olive from Gethsemane. Here is a plank from the House of David.
"These were destroyed on Earth and much burned, but the good memories were salvaged. There are things here that you will discover over time, but look how beautiful it is."
Me: "Lord, how is there enough wood to put in everyone's Homes here?"
Jesus: Smiling. "Erin, on Earth, there were whole forests destroyed over time. Do the math. Surely there will be plenty in Heaven."

Me: "Lord, I love this floor. What is the wood species?"
Jesus: "Well, let's see; we have acacia, olive, myrtle, cedar and oak. All of these are mentioned in the Bible. This is just one of the fun items that you will enjoy here. Look, Erin."
I turned and, right before me, was a wall of windows to the back yard. He waved His hands and the windows retracted into the walls. The glass was seamless and impossible on Earth.
The backyard was perfectly groomed. The patio was made of white rock, like limestone and marble, but had no veins and no high polish. It was natural and consisted of very large pavers, like eight feet by twelve feet bricks. This would be virtually impossible on Earth without complex machinery.
Jesus: "Erin, your thoughts?"
Me: "Lord, the floor of this patio would be impossible to replicate on Earth. What quarry made this? Oops, sorry, Lord, we are in Heaven and God is the Creator. This is just beyond my understanding. How will this be possible that I will be walking on something this amazing for eternity?"
Jesus: Laughing. "Erin, these are really small things in Heaven that have an earthly concept that you can understand. There is much more. It doesn't just stop here."
Me: "Lord, here I see You in everything. Even serving others is joyful. I didn't slave to work here, yet You have given me a beautiful place, far beyond my idea of what I would deserve. I am so blessed. How can I be this blessed? I will have no choice but to desire praising You constantly here. Since worship is so incredible here, I know that I will constantly praise You."
He smiles and shows me the rest of the area in the back. The grounds are very large. I am not sure how many acres the grounds are, but very large.
Coming outside, there is a very long channeled pool about eight feet wide and thirty feet long. Inside, the walls are lined in, what looks like, a cut sapphire. There are fountains springing up in a line all the way down. Every five feet there are about six or seven fountains. Each fountain springs light green 'emerald' water that shimmers.
There are curved jasper and marble lounging chairs in the pool where you can sit half immersed in the water. There is beautiful patio furniture seemingly of masculine black iron. This had thick cushions of dark gold on it that match the rugged, yet still pristine, exterior of the Home.
I look to the side. There, I began to turn around in 180 degrees. The Home wraps around the courtyard. I look to my right and I see an opening where there is the most comfortable bed.
Me: "Lord, is there sleep in Heaven? Why would we need sleep?"

Jesus: Smiling. "Is Heaven not a place of rest and relaxation? Where are you thinking you will spend all of your resting time; eating rejuvenating fruit and bathing in the River of Life? Is rest not good on Earth? Would it not be even better here?"
Me: "I guess? I assumed that, since there is no darkness, we would need no sleep."
Jesus: "I understand, but there is more to this. I know this seems odd, but remember the most restful sleep you ever had?"
Me: "I can barely remember that. I am not sure I have ever really experienced that. I know that, when I sleep without pain, it is hard to wake up."
Jesus: "Think of Heaven as a place where you lack nothing. On Earth, Erin, there is lack and you lack sleep right? You do not sleep in peace. Here, you rest in peace and joy after a satisfying day of service. You then wake, fully rested, glad to wake up and in complete praise, for the Lord is good. When you first have rest here, it will not be an easy concept to understand, but it is also a form of worship."
Me: "I guess I could see people arguing this, but, to me, it makes perfect sense. Lord, I would love to sleep in perfect peace like a baby. I would love to sleep and have no pain upon rising. How glorious, really. The bedroom is so beautiful and I can sleep with open walls. I can hear the sound of the fountains! "
Jesus: "Now come this way."
In the distance, I could see the side of the mountain. There is a large pool with a waterfall coming out of the side of the mountain. The pool is completely illuminated. Surrounding the pool is a large bunch of aspens seemingly forming an arch. The leaves are moving in the breeze and music is coming from them. It is quite breathtaking.
Jesus turns me around and there I see an area where fountains are squirting out from the ground and making large arches about twelve feet high and seven feet wide. Each fountain is illuminated.
Beyond that is the pool and house. Over to my left is a large cabana with a retractable ceiling and a very large chair, almost like a bed. There are pillows everywhere. There are incredible pulley fans; large curved leaves that are attached to the sides of the walls that fan back and forth. I smiled and laughed. I had specified something like this, but not as elaborate, with a client years ago. The fans are made by a company called 'Fanimation'.
Me: "Lord, I cannot believe how amazing this is. How do I deserve a home that, in earthly terms, is priceless?" He smiled at me as I said this with such joy in His face.

Jesus: "Erin it is because you are priceless to Me. Someday, very soon, you will see your friend's Mansions; one they have requested that you design, so they are waiting to have their Home completed until you all arrive."
I was crying. I could not believe someone would wait for me to be here first.
Jesus: "Erin, look over here."
I saw the Home next to mine. It was a beautiful 'Mediterranean style' sitting by the lake. It was incredible. I had worked on a 14,000 sq. ft. home on the river in Portland that is 'Mediterranean', but certainly nothing like this. This was absolutely incredible.
Me: "Which friend is this?"
Jesus: "You will know soon enough. Oh, and do not worry about the friends who are waiting for you. They have another Home. There is no negative waiting or unfinished mansions leaving the client 'out in the cold'. No such thing as construction delays."
He was laughing. I laughed so hard because this is the nature of the home building business. No delays are simply unheard of on Earth.
Jesus: "Are you happy and encouraged?"
Me: "Lord, it was a small concept before and something in my dreams. I thought it was, perhaps, a product of my over amplified imagination. However, this, Lord, this is not even close to what I imagined. I am so blessed."
Jesus: "Erin, you need to know that your pain and suffering here and your perseverance has a reward. You never owned a home on Earth. Do you know how many dreams for others you have helped facilitate on Earth? How many wealthy people have trusted you with their dreams?
"Yet, while doing all of this, you stood on the outside, knowing this was not likely for you on Earth? Do you think for a moment that I did not want to come right to you and show you the plans I have for you and to show you My love for you?"
Me: Crying. "Lord, I didn't require this. I never even could imagine this. I would still love You even if I had a small home here. This is so elaborate."
Jesus: "I have never forgotten you; not even once. I love showing this to you. I knew you would love this place. Here, you can have rest. Here, there is no mortgage to meet. Here, your debts have been paid. Here, you have no pain. Here, you have no punisher. You are safe with me in Heaven.
"Did I not tell you that you would have a nest near My Altar? I have longed to be able to fully show you what I have here for you. My favor will not be removed. Remember your place and where you reside, okay? Come."
He takes my hand. Immediately, we are at a very high place in Heaven. I see down over the property. It is huge and stunning. I see other properties with many amazing features. I am just in awe and shock. It is like Earth,

but only all the good and wonderful things there that are incredible, then these are all perfected here.
Off in the east, I saw the beautiful City of Gold. I could see the Throne. The glory of the Throne reflected a 'Reidel' type crystal light at everyone's windows, flowing a beautiful spectrum of light into each Home.
Me: "The technology here is really incredible. It is so advanced. You are right about the Throne where God sits being even brighter than the sun. All life springs forth from God. Jesus, You are the creator of all things new. You love us so much."
As I look across the landscape, I see mountains, valleys, lakes, rivers, tropical areas and snow-capped mountains. Stunned, I look at something, but perhaps it is a mirage? If not a mirage, I believe that I am seeing a golf course! However, it is the most elaborate golf course I have ever seen. It looked so fun. I looked some more and I also see baseball and soccer fields."
Jesus: He is laughing. "So, you were thinking that Heaven doesn't have fishing, recreation and sports? Really?"
He then points to a large lake. On the lake were massive catamarans with sails. Each of these on Earth would be worth at least a million dollars. There appeared to be some sort of giant race happening. Wow, I could tell this was fun for everyone!
Me: "I guess we are so engrained with the teaching that leisure activities, such as these, are decadent and not part of Heaven. I was told by a person that supposedly traveled here that all children have to do for fun is spin in the air and play something like soccer.
"Honestly, from what they wrote, nothing seemed like that much fun in Heaven. I guess I expected to come and do nothing but worship and serve and that this was it and that was that."
Jesus: "Erin, think about what Heaven is and not what Heaven is not. There is not one person who is not now residing here that can claim they know Heaven. Look how many times you have been here. Can you claim to be an expert?"
Me: "No."
Jesus: "What lines up more with the character of God; that you come here and find joy in slavery or that you find joy and praise God in all things here? So, you wanted to be a professional athlete at one point. Would it not be fun to finally have that hole in one?
"Can you not enjoy dance or music here? Can you not enjoy going to watch an orchestra or even a soccer game? Who told you that there was lack here? Oh yes, the one who was cast out and perhaps just a 'little' bitter about that." He laughed. "Now, do you believe the punisher or the Lover of

your soul on this; the One who delights in My daughter's complete joy over the place I have prepared for her?"
I was crying. I reached over and hugged Him.
Me: "Lord, I know You are coming soon. My Mansion is perfect now and that furniture I saw is current to 'now' time. We are coming Home very soon, right?"
Jesus: "Erin, I am finishing your Mansion. If I have prepared a place for you, why would I put dated items in something you will not dwell in for some years to come? Again, think about this. When you prayed over the dying man in 2003, what did the Holy Spirit say to the man who was hours from going Home?"
Me: I began to cry. "You spoke, through me, the following, 'The finishing touches are almost complete. The angels are hanging your porch swing right now.'"
Jesus: "Then what happened?"
Me: "Apparently, he had prayed to You for this since he was a little boy. He, and everyone in the room, knew You were speaking, not me."
Jesus: "When did the man go Home?"
Me: "I believe he was gone that very day. However, I am not ready yet." I laughed.
Jesus: "I gave you this as a gauge to be on alert because you never know when the final touches are being made. You never know, if you go to sleep tonight, if tomorrow is the day you wake up in My arms."
Me: "Thank You for this blessing, Lord."
Jesus: "I love you, Erin. I delight in you 'Sparrows' and I watch over them."
Erin: "Oh, thank You, Lord."
Jesus: "Now, be encouraged, be strong and have faith. I have prepared a place for you."
Dream over…
Tears, blessing…Erin



The Prophecies

Dream Excerpt from The Prophecies
The Prophecies – Dream Excerpt
Dreams from the Lord from December, 2014 to September, 2015
Prelude to "God, Uriel & the Number 50"

In these thirty three dreams that form this sixth book, Jesus started to ramp up the prophecy of things that will be seen both as we approach the Rapture and after the Rapture. These are frightening in a way, but yet awesome in that God reminds us that He foretold of all of this to remind us that He is in control. He constantly reminds us not to fear, but always look to Him, especially when we worry.

As I will mention in each of the excerpts, each of the seven books, with the eighth book in the works, have bits and pieces that work with each other. For example, though the residing theme in The Prophecies is, well, prophecy, the themes of the other dreams contained in The Invitation, The Blacksmith, The Mansions, The House of God, The Exodus and The Final Hour, as well as the Tribulation, all reside in each of these books including this one as the theme of The Prophecies sometimes appears in each of these as well.

While there is so much in this book about the Lord's plans and how mysterious they remain, the following is a prophecy that includes the destruction of Palmyra several months prior to ISIS destroying it by blowing it up for no particular reason. While this is a fulfilled prophecy, it is noteworthy that so many detailed prophecies, all of which never contradict the Bible, are just sitting in this book waiting for you to discover them…

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Dream 163 – God, Uriel & the Number 50
Received Wednesday, May 20, 2015
Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You, thank You and praise You. Thank You for more time here. Thank You for my children and family. Thank You for our home and safe place. Thank You for our beating hearts. Please do not take me Home early and away from my family, Lord as it is too soon and we are finally enjoying peace.
I love You, Father, and I look to You fully now to provide for all of our needs. Please continue to show us Your love and favor.
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I found myself walking on the path on God's Mountain towards the bench overlooking the peaceful valley. I stopped to take a drink of water from the split rock. I was thirsty so I drank deep of the bubbling spring.
As the water refreshed me, I turned and sat on the bench overlook. It was spring and everything was in full bloom. I put my head down into my hands to pray.
Me: "Thank You, Father, for all of this. This is such a joyful miracle."
I heard a choir of birds and saw what could be starlings create some incredible maneuvers in the sky. There were bands of swirling silver ribbons created by their movements and they were in complete union with not one bird 'off'. I laughed as I came up with "choreoGODraphy" as perhaps I had created a new word.
All of this, and even our very lives, are God's choreography as there is no other explanation but God. I watched the massive clouds of starlings fly toward the valley and the meadows or pastures.
I saw Jesus in the distance as He was leading a flock of sheep to the River of Life. He had His rod and staff that was really a herder's hook. It was a beautiful sight and reminded me about our lives in Psalm 23.
Me: "Father, I did not lead the best life and I fell short quite often. You had Jesus lead me often with thy rod and staff as I was unable to find my way without Him. I am so sorry for all of my mistakes. I am so sorry if satan was ever able to use me against others.
"I pray that Jesus will always be my Shepherd as only He can lead me to the water of the River of Life. He is my comforter and the wellspring in my heart. Then why do I fear? Why am I often afraid?"
Just then I saw Jesus turn and wave to me and I waved back as I cried. I saw Him turn and the sheep followed Him. In the distance was a gold shimmering field of wheat. He guided the herd to rest under a massive tree. At the base of this beautiful tree, I saw the sheep then lay down.
He then began to walk toward the wheat field as He looked up at me and waved again and I waved back. With the sun behind Him, the light created a white and gold corona around Him. It was as if I was seeing a live eclipse, but with Jesus.

I then saw His shepherd's hook turn into a sickle as He walked toward the wheat field. I saw a massive group of angels and field workers assist Him. Just then I felt a hand on my shoulder and it was the angel with the bow and arrow.
Me: "Angel, are you Uriel?"
Uriel: "Yes, Erin. God is requesting your presence. Please come with me."
Me: "Your wings are beautiful."
Uriel: "My appearance is of no significance, Erin, but thank you."
He had beautiful wings of crimson and gold. His armor was gold with a shimmer of crimson on top of this and I have never seen anything like it. He never said much to me and he even appeared frightening at times. I have seen Uriel before, but I barely remember the time before these last several times.
Uriel seemed to be the angel who took me to God's door every time I visited Him. I was excited to see God today as tears were streaming down my cheeks. I looked out over the forested area around us and it was remarkable.
These trees were larger than any tree on Earth. The floor surrounding the trees was filled with fragrant flowers of purple and blue. We arrived at the forestry board and there was a gold coin with the number '50' etched on it. I flipped the coin over and '50' was etched on the backside too.
I laughed and held it in my right hand as I noticed that there was a note with a beautiful pocket watch of gold next to it. The watch had Heavenly scroll work engraved on it and the face was pearl. Each of the twelve marks was a jewel of the Ephod, which is the same as the foundations of the golden City of God.
There were dials inside the main dial and it looked like a small version of God's Clock and Calendar. The little pocket watch was beautiful and exquisitely handcrafted by the best watch makers and artist of the world. In fact, it was divine in origin. I opened the Note:
Erin, remember it is I Who governs your steps, your heart is Mine.
Me: Crying. "Thank You, Father."
I felt Uriel's hand on my shoulder directing me to open the door. I felt for the key and reached for it. I felt warmth from my hand as I looked at all the items. I then saw the gold coin go into my hand. I then saw the pocket watch.
Me: "Oh, but it is so pretty, can I just keep it…" Just then the pocket watch disappeared. "Why did this disappear? It was so pretty!" I was disappointed.

Uriel: "Erin, what good is the watch if you have no understanding of that which you gaze upon. Is it better to hold the watch or have greater wisdom?"
Me: "Wisdom, of course."
Uriel: "Time to go into God's presence, Erin."
I reached for my key and opened the door and the light streaming in and was so bright. I felt Uriel lead me in as I dropped to my knees. I felt Uriel put salve into my eyes and heard a choir of at least a thousand angels singing.
One half of the angels sang, "Glory to God on High", while the other half sang, "Holy, Holy, Holy." It was sung in layers and was so beautiful that I raised my hands up and kept my head bowed as I felt my entire body respond to God's presence.
I felt warmth and healing as I took a deep breath and felt the pure air of Heaven fill my lungs. I looked at my hands and they were a beautiful golden glow. Suddenly I had no recollection of labored breath, but only of this divine oxygen filling my body.
I worshiped God along with the choir and thanked Him for my life and my family. I realized that my children were already now teenagers and that our life is but a breath. I continued for some time praising Him as the choir completed their song. However, I still heard quiet and beautiful humming from all the angels as God spoke to me.
God: "Erin, I am glad you came. Where have you been?"
Me: I knew He already knew. "Father, I have been busy giving things away. I am finally removing the articles which burden me. Then I became sick and I thought You were finished with me."
God: "No, Erin, I am not finished with you. What have you learned?"
Me: "Something new. I learned that all of the clothes, artifacts, trophies and memories merely represented a façade of a picture I wanted to paint of myself. When I wore these pretty clothes, they made me look more important than I felt.
"Now I have no need of any of this. Not only that, but all of the items I had really enjoyed were broken or damaged in our move, so even they no longer make me smile."
God: "So many worries, Erin, create walls to Me. Can I have all of these?"
Me: "Yes, and You can have all my other stuff too."
God: "I have no need of stuff." I heard a thunderous roll as the walls shook at God's laughter.
Me: "Yes, Father, as I know that there is nothing anyone can give You that You do not already own."

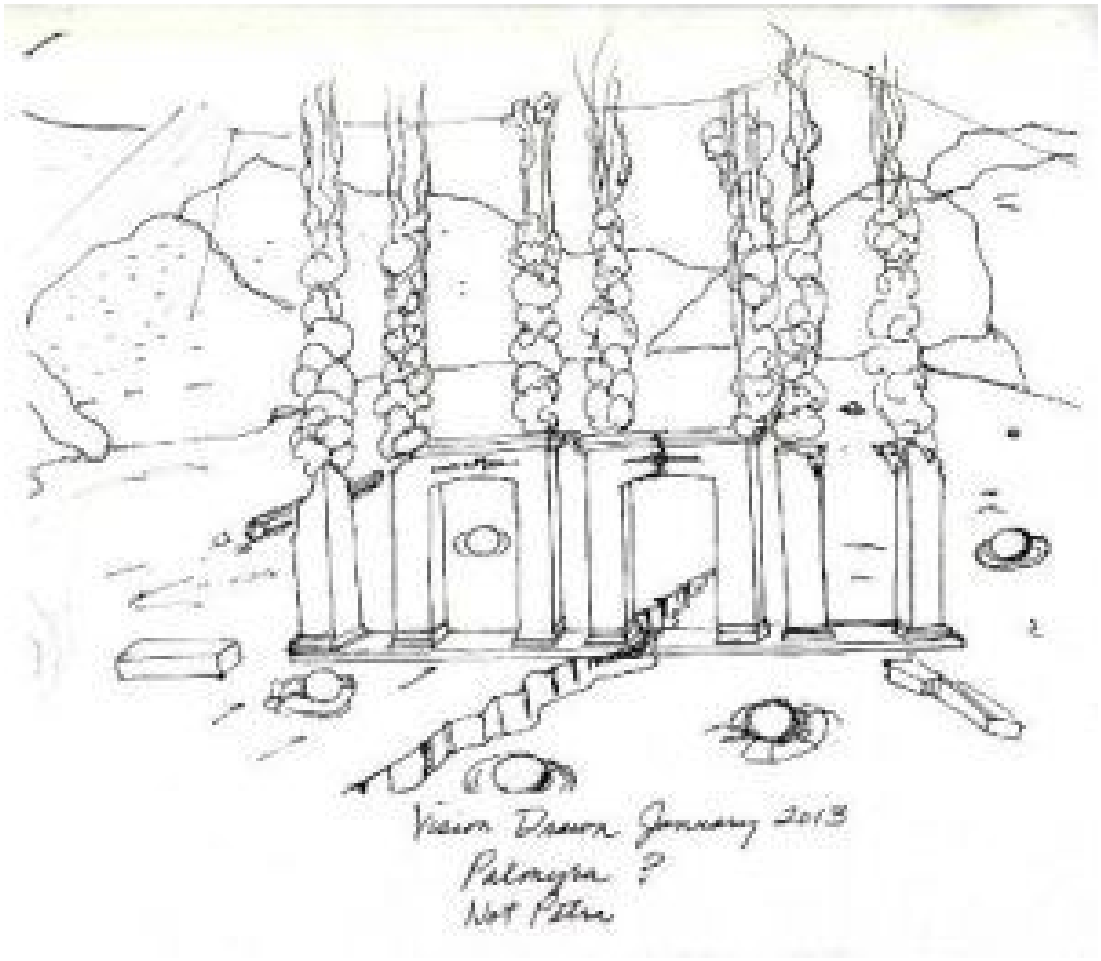
God: "No, Erin, this is not truth as I will not force hearts to Me. While I did not create things to take care of you nor did I create you to take care of things, the heart of the matter is in you as I created you for My purposes. It is the 'things' which get in the way. Besides 'things', the enemy works to keep you from Me."
Me: "I see the enemy at work daily and often times I fail and end up a victim to the enemy's schemes. Did the enemy cause the problem with my heart last week?"
God: "No, but he was allowed to bring to surface the underlying condition."
Me: "Father, that was scarier than before my pacemaker and I had fear."
God: "Yes, but you listened to wise instruction and removed yourself from this is a result."
Me: "So I would have died?"
God: "No, it was not your time, but you listened to My instructions and you were spared a much worse fate."
As a note here, I had an 'episode' at a local car wash. My air conditioner was not working in my car and at the same time my pacemaker was not keeping my normal heart rhythm. As a result of the heat in the car wash, my heart slowed and I became faint.
I knew that my heart was going to stop and I was fighting my desire to slump over. I knew the car wash would be at least another five minutes and that no one would find me in time to help me. I heard the voice of God tell me to push the accelerator and drive forward.
By God's grace, I got out of the car wash and somehow did not hurt any of their equipment. Somewhat humorously, the car was still covered with soap as I rolled down the windows for fresh air while some people came over to help.
Shortly thereafter, I went from there to the hospital. I thanked God that the front door was not down in the car wash. When I asked the attendant, they were at a loss as to why the front door was up as they usually always have the door in the front down.
Me: "Father, this really scared me and I thought about my kids and about all we have not done yet. I began to bargain with You."
God: "Yes, but something else."
Me: "I panicked and I did not have peace. I remembered the suffocating feeling of a breathing tube and arm restraints when doctors have control. I remembered the incredible amount of the bills from it and then the loss of my children if something were to happen. I knew that this could have caused me to be destitute."

God: "Your thoughts are many in a matter of seconds. You are here now, but you have not been carried Home. There is no other item which concerned you?"
Me: I was embarrassed. "I was concerned about all the mess I had at home as I am going through our things right now."
God: Laughing. "Erin, please do not worry as I am with you."
Me: "Father, then can I ask for something bold?"
God: "Yes, I will listen to your request."
Me: "I need help, Father, but I need healing also. Please help me to understand what was on the bulletin board."
God: Laughing. "Hmm, this is three requests. Erin, you delight Me. Now, healing and help are on the way, so do not worry. You are being gifted with an increase in knowledge as wisdom is greater than gold when it comes from Me.
"You have unlocked mysteries and discovered things in the Word which will breathe new life into you. I have provided for every need, Erin, so continue to give generously to those who are needy and whom I have sent.
"These items which once brought you a source of comfort have now become a burdensome stone. Heavy stones sink to the bottom of a riverbed, a gulley at low tide and even a public pool and end up submerged in water. You and your children are to set sail and avoid the tempest."
Me: "I am confused as I thought the tempest passed us by?"
God: "Erin, it has just begun. I stir up the seas with My finger. Did you see Me calm the seas? Is there another who can calm them but Me?"
Me: "Jesus can, but apart from you, Father, He would not do this."
God: "He sees what I do and looks to Me and this is wisdom. You too must do the same and this is wisdom. Why do you think I have taken you on such a long journey?"
Me: "I am not sure, but maybe because You want me to be lacking no good thing. Maybe if You would have done everything at lightning speed, I would have not had a relationship with You. Father, I have grown to love You with my whole heart.
God: "I see your knowledge is increasing and you are being prepared for what is coming. You must be free to be fully able to fly like an eagle. This comes from letting go and letting Me take you. Then you will remain humble, but fully capable to be used to roar with the strength of a thousand young lions if need be.
"There can be no hindrance of the former things as the former things are to be forgotten. There are events coming which, even though they have been foretold, will still be catastrophic.

"You are being gifted with knowledge of time now and there will be an increase of understanding. Your dreams will be clearer, your life more defined and you will be unafraid."
Me: "Can I request this for my family, children and friends too?"
God: "Requests such as these are good, but these gifts are not received by all and you must understand walls. It is not by My Will, but their wall which keeps them from My gifts. Do you understand?
"I am God and I will not give My gifts to those who serve other gods. This is why you have been instructed to remove your burdensome stones. The walls, although silent, were glaringly loud to Me."
Me: "Forgive me, Father, but it is hard in this world today to not be part of it in body and still focus on You."
God: "This is wisdom, Erin. You have been given a timeline in which to tear down these walls of Jericho. Now act. Do this and then you will have your war book finished. Your healing has begun. Continue on your course.
"The symbol of the coin and the number '50' represents your moving to the supernatural from the natural. This gift is greater than gold. In your 49th year you began, but then moved to your 50th year. You are in a new time of your years and will experience more from the Holy Spirit.
"Your revelation will increase and this too is greater than gold. Now understand this; you see the same patterns in the time of My Son on Earth. The honored men received a great gift, but along with this a great blessing and an earthly burden. Are you ready?"
Me: "Yes, Father, but I am a bit scared as I felt death's helpless sting last week. I pray for Your protection."
God: "Then it is done."
Me: "Father, I have a question…well several…but please help me with the studies in the Word you have given. Why the first five books and the last five books?"
God: "You have been taught about a select portion of Scripture where they left out many things. You are told to read not in part but in whole. For this time and the time to come, you must understand that the creation of all things began by My lips in just a breath. Then came instructions, mistakes and then the wilderness.
"However, after the wilderness came the Promised Land. The last books are the same. You have learned by the mistakes and that which is true, holy and just. These testify to your Savior and prepare you for what is to come."
Me: "So are we in the wilderness now?"
God: "Yes, but it is a far removed world than even two thousand years ago. Those who accepted My Son were given a gift of the ability to yield and be

comforted by the Spirit, the still small voice. The written Word was not wide spread, so the voice of correction was a lamp to My laws.
"Now even with My Word widely available, very few understand. The spirit of confusion and the voice of reason have removed the miracles given by My Son. The promise to do even a greater work than He did on Earth was replaced with the seed of doubt and fear.
"The gentle voice of love and comfort was replaced by seeds of shame and slavery. My people no longer have understanding, so they have become comfortable sitting with Paul in prison. They read no further for inspiration."
Me: "So are you saying Paul was not good?"
God: "No, Erin, but Paul was not the Savior of men and he testifies like David and the others. This is to comfort men to learn from their mistakes or mishaps. They were appointed for this. This is why trials and tests are good as it is by these which testimonies are birthed and even churches.
"You are to focus on the Word of God. You are to see the patterns from the giving of the laws and instructions in the wilderness. Etch these on your heart and obey My voice and then you can enter the Promised Land. The beginning is the same as the end and I am the Alpha and Omega. It is written."
Me: "So help me in my limited understanding as there are keys and patterns in these particular books which will mirror our times now and to come?"
God: "Yes, Erin, but your understanding is not limited."
Me: "Father, I struggle. Why would a woman be given instructions when women should not be leading men? Women have caused men to fall. The enemy uses women."
God: "God uses women also. I now have added more to your reading, Erin. Look to the reasons why this was not allowed. Men are the Godhead over women and this is good, but you were created for this time, Erin. Had you written this a thousand years ago, you would have been burned at the stake.
"Many men have been called, but not all accepted. You are not tempting men into an adulterous affair while tucked away in My quiver nor are you operating in seducing spirits while I am using you as an arrow. Men are easily led astray by flattering words and a lying tongue."
"Marriages are put asunder by the enemy to weaken My army of harvesters. You have been given your tests and trials repeatedly because you have learned to depend on Me. Those who have a broken heart and a contrite spirit are willing to do anything and everything that God asks of them.
"I despise this not, Erin, as I can use anyone I wish and who is willing. There should be no more on this matter. Do you believe I can give you any gift I choose?"

Me: "Father, please forgive me if I doubted Your choice as You are God and I am not. Yes, of course You can give anything you choose to anyone and at any given time."
God: "Then, Erin, receive what I give you when I give it to you for the sake of My glory and not yours."
Me: "Yes, Father."
God: "Erin, I gave you a vision more than a time ago in which you drew a picture. Do you remember this?"
Me: Just then, the sketch downloaded. Laughing. "Yes, I remember this."



God: "Release this as the enemy is about to take this land now. This is a marker."
Me: "Is this not Petra, Father?"
God: "You were told this by men and not by Me. Erin, did I say that this is Petra?"
Me: "No, Father, You did not."
God: "Then hear Me, look to Me, wait on Me and watch for Me first and not on your behalf. Then when I say 'now', then obey." He said this with such authority.
Me: "God, My Father, I am scared. Can I make a request of You?"

God: "Proceed, Erin."
Me: "Can You make Your instructions so loud and clear that there can be no enemy's voice to confuse me?"
God: "Yes, Erin, as this is a good request. Please do not worry as I am with you. Do not be afraid for I am God, Your Father."
Me: Crying. "You are glorious. Thank You for the wilderness. I can see our Promised Land. I cannot wait to enter in, but I know to not move ahead of You. When men moved in advance of Your leading, they perished. I love You, Father.
"Please bless us and bless the work of our hands. May we bring You all the glory in everything we do. May we always be thankful and testify of Your great mercy and gracious heart for You are the greatest gift. I love You."
I felt an interesting warmth which was fluid coursing through my veins and resting on my heart. It was the divine love of God going through me to the tabernacle of my beating heart. I felt alive in my glorified body as if even this was divinely upgraded. I wept as I thought how nothing is impossible with God.
God: "Erin, you are loved. I have something coming to you so please receive this. I will see you again."
The angel, Uriel, brought me to my feet and through the door by the forestry board.
Me: "Uriel, why are these last books of the Bible so important?"
Uriel: "They contain confirmations of the time you are in. The deeper you pray on these Words, the more the Lord illuminates His instructions. Erin, you saw the Lord lead the sheep to water and then He led them to rest under the tree. They obeyed Him as their Shepherd. Then He went to the field aided by workers.
"Remember to obey the Lord. The Laws and Commandments of God should always bring comfort and joy. These were not created for man to lack good things. This is for those deserving more of God.
"Those who are content with the wilderness will not enter in to the Promised Land. The time is like the days of Noah and the time will be like Sodom and Gomorrah. The sheep trust and obey the Shepherd and the sheep lack no good thing."
"The works of the Lord are your lamp. The testimony of those who were baptized by fire and stood through their trials were given revelation. They came through the fire refined and their instructions are the final path to the Promised Land.
"Your life is written on the tablet of your human heart and the Holy Spirit lives in you. Our Lord writes on your tablet of the heart. Therefore live as a

testimony to Him. Find comfort in His staff and then He leads you. Do not fear."
Me: "Thank you."
Uriel: "Be careful to obey God and His instructions. When you are in need, call out to Him. However, when you do, just know that before you utter one word, He has already commanded angels concerning you.
Dream over…

Dream 001 - The Beginning

Sunday, September 30, 2012

08-05-2016, 10:59 AM

The Beginning

The Lord has taken me on a long journey with these dreams. As the dreams progress, Jesus shows me more and more details and unlocks complex mysteries. This did not happen suddenly, but rather over a course of many years; now seven books and counting, of which this is the very first book.

These dreams only become more wondrous and God's glory reveals more and more as the books continue. While each dream is independent of each other, they are also interlocked and relate to previous concepts from earlier dreams. I am sure you will enjoy the journey from start to never ending conclusion as much as I did.

Thank you so much for taking this time to read these dreams. May you be as greatly blessed by these dreams and books as I have!

This very first dream was at the earliest stage of this progression. While I did not know how these dreams would progress when I started on this journey with Jesus, they have flourished and in abundance, and I am ever thankful to Him for His gift of these dreams.

As you are reading these dreams, you will notice that I will often switch between past tense and future tense, sometimes even in the same paragraph. This is not an accident, but rather reflects the unique nature of the visions and dreams as I write them. Sometimes I write what I am seeing as I see it and other times I am nudged to write what I am seeing after I have seen it. So when this happens, try your best to ignore it.

As you read and study these books, and even in this first book, you will notice that the content is ever expanding in scope and wonder. However, it had to start somewhere and, in this case, it all started with "The Invitation"…

Dream 1 - The Beginning

Received Sunday, September 30, 2012

(Formerly known as Path 1)

After severe trials over the last six weeks and heavy spiritual warfare, unlike anything I had encountered in my walk, I was now emptied. I started to get downloads of Scriptures: Psalm 91, Jeremiah 29:10-12, Psalm 29 and, finally, Isaiah 54.

I wrote these down, but I did not review them until after I received this Word. I started off by crying out to Jesus and He answered.

In looking back now, this dream would turn out to be the only dream where I did not engage in the most amazing of conversations. For this dream only, He talked and I was eager just to listen to His beautiful voice speak to me and, through me, to all of you.

Me: "Help, Jesus!"

Jesus: "Erin, I recognize all that you are going through and I see it. There is nothing for you to do but hold fast and wait on Me. I am in this with you. There will be a breaking of the dawn. Many things have come against you and you have done nothing to bring these about. I know you are upset and discouraged.

"I fashion the tools that the blacksmith uses. All these events in your life had, and have, a purpose. Wait and pray. Focus on Me and let Me carry you. Can the wounded in battle carry themselves to safety? I require nothing of you except your continued love and hope of Me.

"Your watching brings so much joy to Me. It makes Me so happy to know that, in all of the darkness here, My watchers shine like beacons in the storm. Every watcher shines a light like a lantern. If only more lamps were shining. Many have gone to sleep now, but I know the special hearts of those who look for Me.

"For those with this special hope, I will pour out My blessing of breakthrough angels over all of you. There will be an outpouring of peace and a barrier

from the enemy that will keep you safe, even during your trials as they continue. There will be no more doubt.

"There will be nothing you can do, at this point, but wait and see what I will do. 'For I am about to do something in your days that you would not believe even if you were told.'

"Even the enemy's elect, the friends of the destroyer, have declared that I am coming. I will not delay, but will come as promised in My Own perfect timing. However, I will not allow the one who seeks to destroy My Creation to dictate or mandate My timing.

"My Word contains knowledge. The Holy Spirit will be your messenger and the destroyer cannot squelch Him. Seek Me and you will be found by Me. Create time in the chaos to hear My still voice. When you quiet yourselves, I will roar with clarity.

"Erin, do not be dismayed. I will not allow My precious Bride to be stained. Take heart and keep watching for Me. See what I am about to do. You are My joy and My Spirit is within you. I love those who love Me and You are one of My children."

Dream 002 – Five Angels, Five Boxes

Sunday, October 7, 2012
08-05-2016, 11:05 AM

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I saw a ladder leading up to the sky. It was in a wheat field. I climbed the ladder and it appeared to go on forever. An angel helped me at the top by reaching for my hand. I was in a different landscape than anything I had ever seen before. This was so beautiful, it is hard to describe.

Jesus greeted me and I was so happy to see Him. He turned my attention and showed me that there were five angels that He has appointed to me. All five of the angels were kneeling before Him. Each angel had a box in front of them.

Me: "Lord, what do these five boxes mean?"

Jesus directed my attention to the first box. It contained a large beryl stone without facets. The stone was about twelve inches long and six inches in diameter. Jesus picked up the box and, within the blink of an eye, the beryl stone changed into a perfectly faceted emerald.

Jesus: "This is what I have completed in your life and your quest for Me."

Me: Crying. "Thank You."

He then pointed to the second box. It contained a very large heart made of gold.

Jesus: "This represents your heart and Mine together. My heart is within you."

Me: "Thank You. I am overwhelmed."

He then pointed to the third box. It contained a satchel of pure gold.

Jesus: "You are broke now, but you will receive the wealth of nations in eternity, along with all of My other followers."

Me: "Oh, Thank You, Lord."

He then pointed to the fourth box. It contained a dove made of glistening gold with silver wings. I recognized this from Psalm 68.

Jesus: "This represents the special gifts that I have for you to be uncovered here when you are Home."

Me: I could barely speak. “Thank You.”

He then pointed to the fifth box. It contained a beautiful jasmine flower. The smell was so wonderful and the blossom was absolutely beautiful.

Jesus: "Your fragrance is pleasing to Me. I am proud of you; so very proud. This is your Jubilee year. I declared this on your birthday. All of your debts will be forgiven and I will bless you with the autumn rains.

“There is no dowry needed for the wedding ceremony. I paid the price for you. I am coming. Please remain joyful in your short time here. Seek Me every day and, as in My Word, I will be found by you. You are being prepared for your journey. Take heart."

Me: "Father, why can I not know the date of Your coming?"

I was afraid that perhaps I had angered Him with my question. He felt this and held me with love as He spoke sternly, but in a loving voice.

Jesus: "This is out of love for you. If I were to tell you the date of My coming, you would be subject to severe persecution. Too many would fall away and you would stop living."

I could tell, as Jesus shook His head, that He was seeing what would be if He told me this date.

Jesus: "If I told you, your joy would be gone and you would come to Me battered. This is the way I have chosen. This is best for the elect. Continue watching Israel and be in My Word. Be patient as I will not delay, but will come at the appointed time.

“You will read the signs and will be prompted by the Holy Spirit, the Messenger. It will be made clear at the appointed time. Further, do not be dismayed. Take courage. I am coming for My Bride and will not tarry. I love you and, soon, you will understand even more how much I love you."

He then waved the angels to escort me back to the Portal. Two of the angels went before me and three after me.

Dream over…

Dream 003 – The Wheat Harvest

Saturday, October 20, 2012
08-05-2016, 11:10 AM

Dream begins...

I was in a wheat field again. There was a ladder going up to the Portal. I was really excited because I was anticipating my visit with the Lord. This time, the wheat field had changed.

The wheat was cut and in rows. The stalks were gone and there was dirt everywhere. I saw workers loading the rolls of wheat onto trucks. I overheard one of them speaking to another.

Worker: "When does the burning begin?"

Other worker: "As soon as we get word and the wind dies down."

I began to climb the ladder. This time when I looked out I saw a film of soot in the sky hovering over a small city. It almost seemed like a cloak, but perhaps it was smoke. At the top of the Portal, two angels greeted me. They knew my name and smiled at me. The angels were beautiful.

I then saw Jesus sitting on a rock with His arms stretched out, as if He had been expecting me. Tears started to form in my eyes. As in prior visits with Him, I suddenly realized that I was a toddler.

As I walked towards Him, my legs were beginning to give out, as if I was just learning to walk and was losing my balance. I began to weep.

He gathered me up in His arms. He laughed when I went to touch His arm to see if He was as strong as He looked. I knew that He was. He held me and I cried.

Me: "Hayah, when?"

At the time, I had absolutely no idea why I called Him 'Hayah' or even where this term came from. Much later, I would find out that 'Hayah' means 'I AM' in Hebrew.

Jesus: "Remember what I told you before? Continue to watch. The signs are in place. You are now close to the time of the harvest."

He sensed that I wanted to urgently do something to get more people to be saved. He read my thoughts.

Jesus: "Erin, there is nothing more to do. Now live, be in fellowship with each other, be in joy and laughter and become contagious in love.

"Now, if you knew which day I was to come, that the harvest was over, that the wheat would be winnowed and prepared to make bread and that the wine would finally be in blossom to drink, then how would you spend your remaining time?

"Erin, if you knew all things were ready and in place for the celebration and the only thing that was required of you was to be willing to partake, how would you spend your remaining time?"

Me: "I guess I would relax and look forward, in anticipation, to the big event."

Jesus: He smiled and nodded approvingly. "Yes, that is right."

Then He continued with His instructions and sternly reminded me that it was all under His control.

Jesus: "Spend time in worship, praise and love. Spend time in fellowship, love your neighbors and love those who hate you for My sake. This way, when the day comes, you will enjoy it with peace knowing that I am the Groom and that My Father has sent Me to come for My Bride.

"The wedding will take place and is on schedule." He then placed my arms in front of Him. "Heaven is ready. My Father has prepared all of the festivities and you are to take nothing for the journey. Remember, I require no dowry, just your hearts, the hearts that I have prepared in advance for when this day arrives."

I wept with joy as He held me. I looked for the details in His features from my previous visits with Him. They were all the same as I remembered of Him. I did not want to leave.

He waved to my angel escorts. He gave me a long, gentle hug and told me He loves us. As I was leaving, I looked back and He spoke again.

Jesus: "Remember, watch and pray for Israel. I have something for you in **Psalm 29** and **Isaiah 54**. Look for it."

I waved at Him. Just as I was being helped down the ladder, it was as if I went through the Portal and, immediately, I woke up out of my sleep.

Dream 004 – All are imperfect

Sunday, October 21, 2012
08-05-2016, 11:35 AM

Dream begins...

The harvested wheat field, the ladder and the angels at the top of the ladder were all the same as in my last visit. Jesus was there again and looked so happy to see me. I was limping in pain and crying. He picked me up. I was once again a toddler.

He placed me gently on His lap. However, He seemed different today, as if He was not as burdened as He seemed to be before.

Jesus: "What is wrong?" He pretended to not know when of course He did.

Me: "Lord, You know what has been happening. Can You not remove it? You have shown me these gifts that You promised, sent angels and You have told me that You have granted me victory, yet I am still being attacked. Lord, show me how to receive so I may live in victory and blessing until You return for us."

He then showed me a large boulder. I could see through the boulder into the soil. There was a seed planted under it. The only way the sprout could come up to the light was to go around the boulder. The sprout was required to push through and receive life, or light, in order to grow.

Me: "So, if I understand this correctly, the 'obstacle' is the problem that is keeping me from living in this light, yes?"

Jesus: "Yes."

Me: "How can a weak sprout like me move the boulder?"

Jesus: "You cannot, but I can."

Me: "So I ask You to remove it, in Jesus' Name, since You are Jesus and everything."

He started laughing. We both laughed until I had tears in my eyes. After our laughter died down, He became more serious.

Jesus: "Give Me the rock and I will remove it."

He physically gave me the boulder, but now it was very small, and I handed it back to Him. He threw it over His right shoulder

Jesus: "Done. Erin, do you believe that I threw it?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, I saw You throw it."

Then He looked at me with those beautiful, jasper blue eyes. I could see myself in His eyes. I felt a cloud being lifted off of me, almost like a veil. He knew I could see it.

Me: "I love You."

Jesus: "Believe that you have received."

Me: "Lord, I do not feel worthy and I am certainly not perfect. I still sin."

Jesus: Looking in my eyes. "Erin, name just one perfect earthly being; can you?"

I was thinking really hard. There were some I thought were pretty close. Then He stopped my processing.

Jesus: "You won't find one, so stop."

He could also tell I was about to ask Him again how long until He comes for us. Immediately, He reached for my hands and instructed me.

Jesus: "Find joy and laughter. Be at peace knowing I will be there soon. You are My lambs. You are being called in from your pastures by the Shepherd. It is time to come into the fold. Come to Me, those who are weary and heavily burdened, and I will give you rest.

"The devourer will not remove any of you. Will I not leave to find even one lost sheep and gather that lamb to Me? I will not rest until My Word is fulfilled. Allow Me to carry you. Though ten thousand may fall at your side, I will protect all of you. Your children, I will protect.

"My only command for My sheep is to love one another, to be at peace with one another and to know how much the Shepherd loves His sheep. Together, comfort each other and encourage. Out of love for Me, do not fight amongst yourselves.

"Do not quarrel over foolishness or point fingers, but in all things forgive as I have forgiven you. Forgive! The prophecies are being fulfilled quickly. My

Word is My Word and I do not tarry, but will come at the appointed time. There are no delays."

He then seemed to soften. His Words became softer as He knew I was suddenly worried that I had upset Him.

Jesus: "Find joy while it may be found here on this Earth. Spread love in My Name and help others so that, when you are all gone, you will be missed."

He kind of chuckled as if He knew we would be. He began to set me on the ground to send me off.

Jesus: "Your witness is the letter I have written on your hearts. Keep your lanterns burning and do not let the flames go out. Ready your house. I see all things and My angels are on duty at all times.

"There is nothing hidden and all is exposed. There is nothing more for you to do, just what I require of you until I come soon. Love through forgiveness and love in all things."

Dream over…

Dream 005 – The Lord's Rewards

Saturday, November 3, 2012
08-05-2016, 11:43 AM

Dream begins...

Today there is no ladder. I was up at Jesus' feet. I was crying and interceding for the lost. I thanked Him for everything that I have been through. I thanked Him for my afflictions; yes, even my afflictions. I felt completely open with Him.

Me: "Lord, I am afraid."

Jesus: "Do not be."

Me: "Lord, I do not have understanding. I seek to know Your business so that I might have peace."

Jesus: "There is no peace in My business for you or any of the Lord's children. Be assured that My Father knows all things. He sent Me with the keys to release those who are imprisoned and ensnared on this Earth.

"If His Words, the signs and the prophecies being fulfilled are not enough for those who are faithful, then what good would it do to expose the Father's business at this time? What good would it do if you were to know, other than to ready your house?

"By faith, you were redeemed and, by My blood covenant, you were made complete. Your paths have been made straight and your price has been paid. Rejoice and do good until that day when truth is revealed. What a joyful day this will be. Know that your Groom is coming for His Bride. I will say it again."

He seemed so serious and direct. I was in tears. I was afraid, shaking and humbled. An army of angels is all around us. He then softened, realizing that I needed comfort and reassurance.

Jesus: "One day, the veil will be lifted off of My Bride's eyes and you will see it. You will have knowledge of things that were hidden for your own protection.

"Do you, as a parent, reveal everything to your young children? Of course not, for they have not the full capacity to receive understanding. They drink milk. Are you not glad the veil is there?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. I would not be able sit on the Father's Seat and see all of this."

Jesus: "Then be thankful. Pray for His Will to be done on Earth as it is in Heaven. Pray for His love; Israel. This is perfection and love is coming down now. It is time for the storehouses of snow to be opened and the time of mourning to begin.

"My wish, My prayer and My hope are that you find joy, continue to love and laugh and encourage each other. Be blessed."

Me: "Hayah, I am sorry if I have troubled You. We just need to have assurance that You are coming for us."

Jesus: Smiling and laughing. "Oh, I am coming. We are now coming up to the valley of decision. The valleys of Achor, Bacca and Beracah, along with the mountains, will soon be laid low. When you see these things, do not be afraid.

"Take peace that we are here. My angels are coming to the valley of decision; like rain, everyone will see it. I will ride on the clouds and come for My Bride. Everything else, from this point on, is rehearsal for the big event."

Me: "Hayah, is this to mean that You are coming in winter?"

He smiled at my question and lack of understanding.

Jesus: "Please have peace, take courage and be strong. Go to the Word and read about all of the others who, throughout history, faced uncertainty, destruction and death for the Father. Understand their road.

"Did they not endure out of faith for the Father and the Son? After affliction, joy comes in the morning. Did I not say to the thief, 'Today you will be with Me in Paradise.'? So it will be with you."

Me: "Lord, I am scared. I fear this day is very soon."

Jesus: He nodded in agreement. "My Father will send a wave of peace over His children. People will look and be amazed. The lost will have understanding, but then it will be too late. The anger of the fallen will be amplified and revealed.

"People will not even see it. Their veil of darkness will hide truth. The children of God held the truth and the light. The world will be void of truth.

Truth will be gone. The Church will be gone. You watchers for My return are My lanterns. You make the hearts of Heaven glad.

"You give joy to My heart. Oh, how I long to vindicate you. Oh, how I long to be with you. You are My love. Not one worry and not one concern have the Father not known. He knows everything, He designed you and His Spirit is in you.

"My heart is in your heart. All of Heaven is complete and ready to receive the Bride. There will be festivities. There will be wedding gifts that the Father has prepared for each and every one of you. There are even special gifts for those who have been faithful in watching and waiting in anticipation for this day.

"There will be so many caught off guard. However, you, who have eyes to see and ears to hear, who foretold and fore sought My coming and who took ridicule for my sake, will hold a special place here and a special recompense will come straight from the Father.

"Just as those that are persecuted for My sake will hold special honor and My elect will hold special honor, so will those who anticipate My coming hold special honor. All will see it, all will be fair and all will be perfect."

Me: "Lord, I am so excited, but I am also so tired and worn. My bones ache, my youth is fading, my heart..."

Jesus: He stopped me. "I know, Erin, I love you."

Me: "Lord, can I bargain for the lost? Can I bargain for my mom? From what I see around me, You are coming now. I am afraid."

Jesus: "I have given you the keys of knowledge to unlock the doors of understanding. Read and find comfort there. Above all else, get wisdom. What you ask for in My name, until My coming, you will be given. We are in the final hours.

"We ready ourselves for the final command of the Father; the Father Who sits on the Throne and is the Creator of all things, even the blacksmith. However, none of us knows the exact moment."

He placed His hands on my arms and looked right at me.

Jesus: "Read through your dreams and look at the speed, the elements, the quickness and the unfolding of the Word. From this, you can gauge as we have and even the fallen have. Because of this late hour, the enemy has come out in full force to dishearten all.

“Even some of God's children will be deceived, as if this were possible. Finally, ready yourselves and prepare your spiritual armor, for the Word is clear to cover your household and mark your threshold. You have been redeemed.

“Not one lamb will be lost. The Word will have new meaning to you and it will be fully illuminated with greater understanding. Scholars will say, ‘Why did I not see that before, it is right there?’, yet the smallest of children will see it. I love you, My Bride…" He hugged me. "…soon!"

Dream 006 – USA is in the Word

Tuesday, November 6, 2012

08-05-2016, 11:47 AM

Dream begins...

There was the ladder, but this time the atmosphere was freezing. There was fog and frozen ground. Clearly the harvest was now over.

A circle of light illuminated the ground at the base of the ladder. Again there were two angels at the top to greet me, but they were not as large as the angels from the last visit. They were beautiful.

Angel: "The Lord is on the Bema Seat today."

I saw Jesus in the distance. I ran full sprint toward Him. I noticed that He had wings and that they were spread out more than before. His hair shined like light gold, but it was longer this time. I cried out to Him.

Now, I must pause here and explain the whole concept of wings being on Jesus. While this is the first time I mention that He had wings on, this was not the first time I had seen them, but I was afraid to write about them.

When I wanted to not write about the wings this time, the Lord assured me that it was okay to do so and that I would find it right there in Scripture, hidden in plain sight. Sure enough, there it was, right there in the Bible and one of the scholars I talked to was actually surprised that I did not know this.

Now, in hindsight, quite a few of these earlier dreams have it where Jesus has wings, but, as everything is possible with Him, sometimes they are there and sometime they are not. It is always up to Him and depends on what He is trying to illustrate.

I found these wings fascinating, but after a while He rarely had His wings in later dreams. Now I suspect that, as we get closer to the Rapture, He will have these wings on again.

Me: "I am afraid for what is coming." I started to cry like a little child. "Lord, stay here as I do not want anything to happen to You. You are my Father. Please, just stay here with me."

I was pleading to Him with all of my heart. He smiled at me, chuckled slightly and simply held me in His arms. I loved Jesus so much that I could not bear the thought of Him suffering in a war, even though I instinctively knew He could not be harmed.

Jesus: "You know I must come for you, but do not worry as nothing will happen to Me. Erin, I know now how much you love Me and it warms My heart."

I looked around and noticed that almost a third of the army, along with the seven larger angels I had seen, were now gone. Not only that, but some of the more unusual angels were gone as well. Jesus could see I was searching for them.

Jesus: "They have gone to war."

Me: "Lord, I thought the war had already begun? I feel it."

Jesus: "Yes, you are correct. However, now Heaven is coming down and the Lord of hosts is coming down. This next portion must occur first. Then I will come, along with the rest, but not until then. The rest assist in bringing Home the children of the Lord.

"All is unfolding now. It will be a normal day for many, if not business as usual. For many others, it will be horrible. However, for My Bride, it will be glorious. Remember Israel."

Me: "What of America, my home? America is not spoken of in the Word."

Jesus: "Oh yes, it is there. When the Word was written, did you think certain nations and continents would be ignored? Of course not, it is right there in plain sight. The world is rebellious as is this generation.

"This land was the Father's originally and it was dedicated as a nation under My Father. It was, is still and always will be His land."

Then He suddenly became more serious, as if He was speaking in first person and as if He and God were the same. This was a mystery to me and I was shaking.

Jesus: "In your terms, Israel is My special property, My house and My yard. It has been robbed from My people. These were My special possessions, but it has shrunk at the hands of men.

“The rebels are desecrating the Holy Grounds of the Lord by portioning out the land. The covenant was broken and My land, the Father's land, was divided out of fairness to rebels and out of false peace.

“The Father requested that the nation of America be His also as it was created to protect and defend My land and the Jew. For a period, I even had made England, a tiny nation, very great and very powerful. However, England also compromised, so I took the power from them.

“The Father removed favor from the land and the land shrunk. This election (2012) has forced My own children to compromise on both sides. While there is no right way to vote, I assure you that the candidates have been preselected for a time such as this."

Me: "Hayah, what is anyone to do then?"

Jesus: "Do what you must according to what you have decided and believe. However, it does not truly matter in the great scheme of things. All is now in place and all of the elections have already been decided by My Father. Does My Father not know all things in advance? Does He not know 'this or that' for His purposes?"

Me: "Hayah, You seem so different now. I pray I have not angered You by my ignorance and fear?"

Jesus: He looked at me with comforting eyes and voice. "No. Your questions are on the hearts of the multitudes. Take courage. Remember that the Father is in complete control.

“There will be arguments amongst the brethren and further divisions as America is portioned out, just like Israel was portioned out. Was this not foretold in the Word? The world will look in horror at this once great nation, as will its motherland who originally gave birth to it.

“Watch Israel in the midst of the storm; the prophecies are now being fulfilled. Pray for Israel and you will be blessed. Pray for families. Ready and equip your own households for the hour is nigh. Do not be afraid. Take courage.

“In Joshua, is it not repeated by the Father over and over because others in history have faced the same matters? Remember, you were all appointed for this special time. Pray and encourage one another. Shine like lights. Allow Me to carry you. Do not be afraid.

“You will not suffer shame. Do not be dismayed, you who are afflicted. I will use others to show kindness to you. I still continue to search and call to those I can give tender mercies to, even in this late hour.

“Those who choose not to help My afflicted children will be wiped from memory. Those who choose to show kindness, even in the smallest portion, I will cover them during the storms.

“Lastly, lines have been drawn. In the midst of this storm, cry out to Me. I will answer in ways you never thought possible; miraculous ways.

“You will not suffer harm. All of you; take cover under My wings. Pray and do not cease. These prayers are more important than you know. I love you. I love all of you.”

Me: "I love You too."

I was crying as the angel led me to the Portal.

Angel: "Meditate on these for understanding in this time. There are many more, but these will be special: **Joel**, **Hosea**, **Zechariah**, **Psalm 83**, **Psalm 45**, **Psalm 78**, **Psalm 34** and **Psalm 23**. Read **Psalm 45** twice and find joy from this as love is coming down."

Dream over…

Dream 007 – Trust in the Lord

Wednesday, November 7, 2012

08-05-2016, 11:50 AM

Dream begins...

The ground was frozen and stripped clean. There was nothing but bare dirt. Five angels were at the base of the ladder. The angels formed a circle around the ladder and helped me climb it.

One angel climbed ahead of me and one climbed behind me. They both assisted in helping me up once we reached the top. I saw Jesus there and ran to Him. I noticed that I was once again a toddler.

Instead of bowing before Him, I leapt up into His embrace. His hair was white, silky and wavy today. I cried out to Him in anguish.

Me: "Hayah, what if people think I am crazy? What if this is not You, but some elaborate enemy scheme?"

He smiled and gave me a big hug. I then noticed, while I was looking over His shoulder, those same beautiful wings that He had on the other visit.

Jesus: "Erin, look around you."

I looked around and saw a vast army of angels. As I scanned all around me, some of the angels waved at me. I smiled and waved back at them.

Jesus: "The enemy and his hoards cannot be here. You would not be left alone here. Evil is patient, but not like this. His time is short. He will use it where it counts most."

Me: "Hayah, why were there angels at the foot of the ladder today?"

Jesus: "To protect your access."

Me: "What is happening?"

He began to speak in a gentle voice, but I felt that there was also a heaviness in His voice.

Jesus: "The multitudes have gathered in the valley of decision. Do you not know?"

Me: "I think so?"

Jesus: "My mightiest have gone to prepare for the day"

Me: I was scared and sad. "Oh, Hayah..." I had no words to say.

Jesus: "I prepared you. Did I not equip you? Did I not send angels to help you?"

In this moment, I realized that the angels He sent were serving a different purpose than I thought. These angels were not necessarily there to pour out gifts, but rather to protect us instead.

Me: "Lord, You are deepening my understanding of everything. It all makes more sense."

Jesus: "Yes, the veil is becoming increasingly transparent."

I began to have thoughts of what people might think of me sharing dreams from this time with Him. He knew what I was thinking.

Jesus: "Do not worry about this. People will scoff at you; even the brethren. My special children are envious and divisive. This wears Me out." He was smiling when He said this. "It is like you, last night, when you were angry with your younger son for being so demanding. I get like this too." He was joking and laughing with me.

Me: "Lord, forgive my anger. I repent."

Jesus: He smiled and nodded. "I accept. Even My Bride tries to treat Me as if I can be summoned like a 'Genie in a Bottle'." We both laughed.

Me: "I have done this to You. Actually, I do this all of the time to You; like every day."

Jesus: "Yes…" We laughed. "…I know. Sometimes, by faith, My Bride asks in My Name, yet, due to the perfect Will of the Father, they do not always get what they ask for. Erin, do you know how many tables I have wanted to flip over?"

We laughed so hard at this together. He is just so much fun, yet serious at the same time.

Jesus: "My Father has Me now to intercede. I listen, obey, petition, wait, mourn and anticipate. I do this with special patience; the patience that comes with peace which surpasses your understanding.

"Know that I too have felt just as you have and have to wait on My Father's Will in all situations. He does not waiver nor is He ever weak. He is no longer the Father that once came down and walked with Adam and Eve nor who dwelt in the Ark amongst the Israelites. He has Me now to do this.

"I carry out His business and command the angels concerning Him. He is no longer the Father that once turned immediately in mercy on the humbling pleas of grain offerings. He no longer turns, yet He still sees all.

"He is the same yesterday, today and tomorrow, but now He sits on the Throne in majesty. He is not unfeeling. He loves His Creation. He is not deaf to their cries. However, what kind of Father would we want Him to be?

"Would we want Him to be wavering, changing and out of control where everyone's prayers were answered no matter what they were? What if the prophecies written several thousand years ago were conflicting? If this was so, how confused and scared would we all be then?"

Then He chuckled at the final question and even jokingly pointed also to Himself. I laughed. He was so sweet. It was such an endearing teaching moment and I will always hold this dear to my heart.

Jesus: "Very soon, people will be angry and curse all of us collectively. It grieves Me when I think of this happening. If all the people knew just how much My Father loves you all, then all would have understanding

"However, those who were born for evil from the beginning will never have understanding." He looked serious now. "There are times coming…"

Me: "How?"

Jesus: "Do you trust Me?"

Me: "Of course."

Jesus: "Do you see the signs?"

Me: "Yes."

Jesus: "Then trust Me. There will be a time soon when there will be no access to each other and bridges will have fallen. Remember to pray in advance. You must wait and hear My instructions. Turn your ears to Me. Ask

in My Name for understanding. Carry the Word with you and keep it on your heart. It will be the life line with the Holy Spirit in the storm."

He could tell I was struggling to understand

Jesus: "Things will make perfect sense to so many, yet, even amongst the brethren, it will seem like a puzzle. Nonetheless, soon the Word will illuminate like never before to those who seek Me."

Me: "Won't You please come for us soon? We are all tired."

Jesus: "I know, but have faith and take courage. I will come for you soon; very soon."

Me: "Do You mean before the end of the year or month?" I was smiling, but hoping.

Jesus: "Not even I know. However, look around you. Compare from your last visit and the time before that. Read the Word and watch Israel. Is there not a gauge? I love you. Now, take heart, pray and ready yourselves. Love has come down to the valleys. Even the mountains will shake at My coming. I love you, Erin."

He hugged me and started to send me back. An angel escorted me to the Portal.

Me: "No, I love You!" I was trying to make Him laugh and I did.

Angel: "There are Words for you to put on your heart until He sees you again. Read **Psalm 91**, **Psalm 33**, **Isaiah 65-66** and **Psalm 46**."

I waved goodbye.

Dream ends…

Dream 008 – The Black & Red Dragons

Thursday, November 8, 2012
08-05-2016, 11:55 AM

Dream begins...

The five angels are again waiting for me at the foot of the ladder in a circle. Everything was pitch-black. If I was to guess as to what time of night this was, it would have been around 3:30am or so. The sky had no stars.

There was no light at all except for a complete circle of light just around the angels at the base of the ladder. They were united together in praise and prayers. It was strange because it was pitch black; cold and bitter. No snow.

One angel went up ahead of me and one was close behind me. Three of the angels stayed at the base, each with large swords.

The Portal opened and closed quickly to let me in today. The same two angels as last time were once again at the top of the Portal to help me up. The angel that climbed with me stayed with the other at the Portal.

Angel: "The Lord is on the Bema Seat today."

I saw Jesus and ran towards Him as fast as I could. This time His hair was white as snow, but with some sort of diamond dust woven into His hair. This was like nothing I had ever seen. His hair was like spun silk and intricate.

He lifted me in the air and hugged me. He is simply the most amazing sight ever. I reached out to touch His hair. It was fine and soft, like velvet. It was illuminated. His wings were partially spread out as He sat down. They were shimmering white, bronze, platinum, silver, some with light bluish tint and crushed diamond shimmer.

Me: "You are so beautiful and to behold You is breathtaking. You are like no painting I have ever seen. When the Bible says, 'Behold Your glory and Your majesty', it does not really describe it."

He smiled at me and I noticed that His teeth were beautiful white, like pearl and ivory. He was glorious. When He held me this time, it was not like the other times. I simply could barely contain His love. His love is a blanket, or cocoon, of pure radiant love that covered me completely.

I instantly felt different. Every stain in me, and on me, was suddenly washed away like pure fresh snow. I was seeing what He saw in me and I realized that all of us were made for so much more than this dreary world.

All cares were gone with Him. How could anyone think that Heaven is boring? There is so much more here than on Earth. I was still in shock that I was here visiting with Jesus. I pinched my arm and I rubbed my eyes to make certain I was not delusional.

I felt that, this time, I had come too far and that I was not going back. Really, I should say that I did not want to. Jesus knew all of my thoughts as they came to me.

Jesus: "It is not time for you to be here, Erin."

He knew that I was enjoying this Heavenly state. Then I was instantly reminded of my children and the reality that this was but a temporary visit and a respite from the dark world. I supernaturally knew this is where I belonged. He held me as I cried.

Me: "My kids need to have this too."

Jesus: "They will. Do not worry."

Me: "Lord, are You taking flight? Your wings are spreading."

Jesus smiled and chuckled, like He knew I was not going to get the answer. He just smiled, but never answered me.

I began to look around me at this vast army of angels in Heaven. They were closer to us than before, but I could still see bare ground where the rest of the army once stood.

Me: "Are the other angels coming back?"

Jesus: "Yes. No angels will take their place. They are appointed and special."

I noticed that there were things fluttering in the air all around us. It seemed like they were a combination of butterflies and fireflies. They were beautiful. He saw that I was fascinated by these.

Jesus: "There are so many things waiting here for all of My children to partake in. I have prepared a place for My children. His Throne is here. This is where you all belong. The fallen do not want anyone to know of the glory that awaits the children of God.

“They are angry and jealous because the Father is a fair and just judge. He does not reverse His decisions and His decisions cannot be revoked. They want access to the glory realm. There is a battle raging like none other before it and My return is Imminent. Further, remember to be strong and take courage. I am about to come into full glory."

Jesus then opened a veil with the swing of His arm and I looked down toward the Earth. I saw something frightening, almost like droves of crows. However, He gave me a closer look and they were like humans, but swift and terrible with wings.

I saw a red dragon and a black dragon; both terrible and very large. I saw other things. I saw a grey landscape and no green. The green was disappearing and not due to the change in seasons. There were no lights anywhere.

I quickly turned away with fright toward His shoulder. I was shaking. These beings were screeching and growling.

Me: "I do not want to go there."

Jesus: "It is there all around you on Earth.”

Then He immediately waived His arm and I no longer saw them. They were no longer visible.

Jesus: "I keep these from you or, if allowed by My Father, this would force even the wicked to turn and be saved. Then, if the ones with corruption in their hearts were allowed to be here, soon this would begin to corrupt Heaven.

“Erin, the two, good and evil, cannot dwell together here. The darkness and light must remain separate. The Father has mercy, but not for these that are wicked."

I was suddenly relieved, but I was also scared.

Jesus: "Your prayers come up to Heaven and, when they come up here, they break the darkness. Your prayers are beacons of light. When you read the Word and pray for understanding, this brings light. Did I not say this? Did the Father promise that His Word would not return void?

The Word is like a sword and the Holy Spirit is your guide; it is God within you. When the Word is spoken, especially in My Name, the sword cuts like a

knife and these dark beings are cut down swiftly. It is like a swift, horrifying sword cutting into the darkness."

Me: "I did not know this was literal."

Jesus: He smiled. "Of course, but only a few people have understanding about this. Darkness cloaks truth." He smiled again. "Now you have understanding."

Me: "So, these really are weapons?" I was referring to prayers and the Word when I asked this question.

Jesus: He laughed. "Yes. Your armor is important. Did Paul have no understanding?"

Me: "I guess I just did not understand."

Jesus: "There is more. For now, remember this; pray for each other and love each other. Gain understanding and ask for wisdom. You have been given a glimmer of what we see. Share this with My watchmen for they need to know too. Some do already.

"It will sharpen their knowledge and trigger memories and illuminate truth. Bask in truth. Cut down the armies and forces of darkness. Make a way where there seems to be no way.

"Beautiful are the feet who bring good news." He chuckled because I must have looked confused. "Put on that armor. I love you. I have equipped you."

Me: "I love You too."

The angel then escorted me back to the Portal.

Dream over…

Dream 009 – Deception in the World

Friday, November 9, 2012
08-05-2016, 11:59 AM

Dream begins...

I was in a very dark, barren landscape and I could hear an angel speaking.

Angel: "Today, you are at Golgotha."

I looked around and I was in a scene at the foot of the Cross. I was at the crucifixion and as near as Mary was to Jesus. However, it was horrible being so close. For comparison, it was even visually worse than the 'Passion of the Christ' movie.

I was there just as Jesus had died and right after His Spirit had left His body. Everything was in grey monotone, with the only color being Jesus' blood. At the Cross, everything was frozen in time.

An angel of the Lord came over to me and offered me communion, bread and wine. I was surprised. I was sick from the sight of the tortured body of Jesus and I certainly did not feel like eating or drinking at all.

The angel was robed with a hood as if in mourning. He pushed the elements toward me. Without the angel saying a word, I just knew I was to take them. I partook in the bread. When I did, I saw the Roman soldier spear Jesus in the side.

I was right under the foot of the Cross and it was horrifying. The visual of Him on the Cross just after I had had such great conversations with Him made me so angry. I wanted to scream. I was in tears and wailing.

Then, out of Christ's side, water and blood poured out over me as the wind blew. I was literally taking part in the wine. I tasted wine on my lips, even though this was actually His blood. It was as powerful a vision as the Cross and I was there in real time.

Then I was taken to a scene at a banquet. It consisted of people from my past and present; some were in chains. The same angel that greeted me at the Portal everyday was now here to speak with me.

Angel: "There is a banquet that has been prepared before your enemies."

Immediately I looked and I was resisting. I did not really like any of these people. Some of these people were actually from many years ago. I had not even thought about some of them for a long time. I saw that several of them were even in chains. I asked the angel about the chains on them.

Angel: "These people are bound by your lack of forgiveness and your offense." I was shocked and saddened that I had done this to them. I literally started to squirm. "Forgive so that the Father can forgive you."

Instantly I am back sitting on Jesus' lap and He is speaking to me. My head is lying on His chest. He began speaking in the continuation of my prayer questions. His arm opened the veil to the scene of the crucifixion where I just was. Oh yes, I should note that Heavenly technology is infinitely superior to earthly technology.

Jesus: "The Pharisees saw all of this at the Cross, yet they knew Me not. The Sadducees needed mystical signs, yet they could not recognize them. I grant wisdom and truth to those who earnestly seek it, and in the purest form; not to those who cannot get over their own laws.

"For once, the laws were not needed. In the Garden, there was only one instruction and one law; do not partake in the fruit of the tree of the knowledge of good and evil. However, even that was too difficult for man.

"Then I set the rules, the laws and My commandments because the land became more rebellious than ever. This was even after the display of the great flood and the miracle of Noah.

"So, with limited understanding, My people then cried out for kings, as if I was not enough for them. So I granted them kings. Priests then quickly got 'into bed' with these kings. Corruption began further testing Me; testing Me further and further.

"Yet, I still showed compassion. My priests, My chosen priests, became so engrossed in the law that they forgot their first love and their first purpose; to serve Me and not the law. I sent storms and miracles, but this was still not enough for them.

"Finally, God sent Me, His pure and precious Son, with no Imperfections; a perfect example for all. The prophets even made a path for My coming as it was foretold by them. Still, these people could not hear the prophecies with any understanding.

"Everything was for show for them, even holy fasting and sacrifice. It was all a circus. I was so angry I even flipped tables, yet they, with their

prominence to guard their reputations, refused to see God coming down and walking amongst them.

"Fools! Everything was there in plain sight, yet only a few that were chosen saw it; My witnesses. Those who walked with Me had truth incarnate. Yet, because of their fear and humanness, they forgot their Savior and even abandoned Me at the Cross, save for a few.

"Then there was complete darkness as the Father's greatest love of His heart, Me, died a horrible torturous death. The prophecies began to unfold as the Temple was destroyed by a great earthquake. This happened just as I told them it would.

"I took nothing for My journey, owed no man anything and owned nothing, yet sacrificed everything for them and you. Even My resting place on Earth was a borrowed tomb of a wealthy patron who witnessed the event and reconciled himself at the foot of the Cross.

"So many that day had understanding, yet still did not see the whole picture. Even the Roman soldiers that punished and battered Me fell at the foot of the Cross and reconciled themselves. These were Gentiles; they turned and were saved.

"Was salvation not for everyone? One thief came to Paradise and one was doomed for destruction. So it will be very soon. Two workers in a field, one comes Home, one stays. Blessed is the man who comes Home. It is really this simple."

Then He started to give me 'present day' instructions for us to follow:

Jesus: "Who has more tools than believers today? Who of you even has several copies of the Word today? Who, today, has access to stories and testimonies of those who have come before you as witnesses? All of you do.

"Did I not promise these things, as well as gifts and miracles to those who accept the full Gospel of truth? You all have My Words, as well as Words of the apostles. These are My elect messengers of truth and they suffered for My sake and they suffered for truth.

"Then there was Paul. I chose Paul even though he was the most rebellious, did I not? Yet even Paul saw, through his blind eyes, the truth and dedicated himself to spread this truth of the blessing through Me, even in prison.

"Today, My children have access to so much about My Father and Me, yet they have too many distractions, too much noise and too much coming at

them. Did Daniel not say that even travel would change at the end? Those who have the Word should read this and understand this."

Jesus shifted His voice because He could sense I was feeling bad; even guilty. He softened and His eyes became compassionate. I was just listening to Him and trying to figure out how I was always so dense.

I felt so much compassion for the apostles. How they must have struggled? How horrifying that day was for them when Jesus died. I began to understand my humanness like never before. I began to understand His love like never before.

Jesus: "The legions and forces of darkness have set up the noise that distracts the world from seeing Me. Indeed, these legions of darkness are agents of distractions. Even the Word is diluted by the time My lambs hear it.

"The dark fallen have set this up. They invented confusion and have confounded God's children. They are wicked. Those who seek Me soak in My Words, take up the Cross and follow Me. Will I not make them a special place at My Altar or a jewel in My Crown?

"Of Course! My watchers, My prophets, My elect and My true priests will gain greater understanding than before. They will be lamps, lanterns and beacons in the storm. They will light the final roads that lead both the lost and the forgiven Home, yet not all will make it.

"Erin, be strong and take courage. I love you and I am proud of you; all of you. One last thing; look at the course of the life of a seed." Then I saw, as He spoke, the scene play before me through a veil that He lifted.

"The seed is planted by the Farmer in the pasture. The seed needs good soil and fresh rain. It pushes through the heavy wet soil to find light. Then, with this light, the seed grows. What type of seed grows in darkness?

"The seedling then becomes a crop ready for harvest in the season set up for harvest. The crop, or fruit, is made for the harvest. After the harvest, the crop is sold and the harvester celebrates the good return of his work. Then he lies down to rest his weary head and is satisfied." He smiled.

"Look around you. Erin, look around you. Everything has a pattern and every living thing has a parable that all points My lambs Home to Me. Do you not see it? Everything has purpose under the sun, or the Son even." He smiled again.

Dream over…

Dream 010 – All have purpose in the end-times

Saturday, November 10, 2012
08-05-2016, 12:04 PM

Dream begins...

I was the manager of a retail store in a wealthy area. The owner gave me a key and entrusted the shop to me. I was to open the store at an appointed time. I was being lured by things that were related to the store's business, but not the exact job duties of the owner.

When I tried to walk away from various things, I would be lured back. This same cycle repeated over and over again. As an example, one vendor had lured me to a gallery filled with art and was trying to get me to purchase a series of seven pieces of art for my employer.

This was taking too much of my time. I tried to leave, but I couldn't. I realized that this was all a trap because several of the paintings I had previously rejected were now the very same paintings I was again seeing before me, but hung in a different formation.

Me: "I have to run."

I was very late opening the shop. I was anxious because I had no excuse for the delay. I had been deceived. I thought, “Oh no, I will be fired.”

I woke up unnerved and bothered by this dream. However, after a few minutes, I fell back asleep.

Jesus: “Erin, come up.”

Today there was no Portal and no gauge. Instead, I was simply there, sitting on the lap of Jesus.

Me: "This is out of sequence? There was order before."

Jesus: "No, it is not out of sequence. Do you not understand? Were you not able to comprehend all of this through the noise?”

This all felt like I was learning how to ride a bike for the very first time.

Me: "Okay, so let me understand this; everything we do is turned bad by the wicked?”

Jesus: "No, let's look again. When a seed is planted and it cannot get light, can it grow?"

Me: "No."

Jesus: "Correct. If you are the lamps, or lights, and there is darkness, like a blanket trying to snuff out your light, so much so that you are blinded, then how can you see?"

Me: "I cannot see if a dark blanket is blinding me or a dark blanket is over a lamp in a room. There is no light to see."

Jesus: He nodded approvingly. "Correct."

Me: "So, yesterday at Target, with the two shoplifters; was that a veil of darkness?"

Jesus: "Of sorts. However, you experienced the same thing every day last week and even several times per day, but just are not aware of the veil. Indeed, all of My Bride is experiencing this right now. This is the time for confusion by the enemy as this is just prior to My coming."

He instantly downloaded everything that kept me from being fruitful, even my own body.

Me: "So, Father, please tell them to stop, in Jesus' Name."

Jesus: "This is part of the process of the learning curve. I could remove it, but, in one moment of going through it, you learned more than if I were to simply say it instead. You now have a fuller understanding and the experience to convey this to others."

He could tell I was not as happy with this method. I was acting like a brat over this. He smiled and hugged me. I began to cry.

Me: "Why does everything have to be so difficult here on Earth? Is there a demon behind everything?"

He kissed my forehead and I looked into His eyes again. In a moment, I saw flashes of painful scenes from the lives of so many people all over the world right now. I turned away crying.

Me: "I am sorry, Father, please forgive me. I speak without knowledge."

Jesus: He put His finger to my lips to quiet me. "They have many resources, but they do not have Heaven behind them. Indeed, much is rooted in darkness on this Earth. All you have to do is just consider the 'landlord'."

Me: "Lord, You are the Landlord."

Jesus: "No, God is the Creator of the land. The landlord, satan, has been granted the land for a time. In a way, he is renting the land from God."

Me: "Oh, I get it."

Jesus: "There is no real fruit coming from God's land. Like David's son, Solomon, once said, 'Nothing is new under the sun; everything goes back to the dirt."

Me: "So how can anyone succeed here?"

Jesus: "Therein lies the problem. Define success."

Me: "I guess I cannot."

Jesus: "Does a man not face himself at the end of his days and say. 'What was it for? Did I work for nothing?' I offer up his mantle, his course and his life."

Then He waved His arm again and lifted the veil. I was able to see a woman giving birth to a baby. In a thirty second time lapse, I saw a man's entire life from birth to the grave. It was actually shocking.

Jesus: "So it is from My perspective; unfruitful. He gained his life only to lose it. He did not have Me. I scan the Earth looking for anyone that might look for Me, yet it is I who chose. My children, whom I have chosen from the beginning, have been marked and they are beacons.

"In Egypt, did the angel of the Lord tell every Israelite to mark their doors with the lamb's blood so the angel of death would pass over them? Today, after the Cross, each who has accepted Me is covered in the Lamb's blood, My Blood, and marked. Now, some are more fruitful than others."

Again, His arm waved and the veil lifted. I saw a preacher bringing thousands to the Lord. Then I saw one single Christian bringing a neighbor a cup of coffee and a prayer.

Jesus: "In this world, from an earthly perspective, you only see from your limited view. So, what do you see?"

Me: "I see someone I wish I was; the preacher that is saving thousands of souls."

Jesus: "I see acts of love. I am proud of both and both have equal weight. The coffee and prayer to the neighbor was a seed planted. Know that My angels go out and bring forth the harvest and the prayers sow the seed.

"Now, is it not My job to bring in the harvest? If I created the blacksmith and the landlord, did I not also create the preacher and the kind neighbor?"

He saw that I was a bit confused as I had always focused on works as if they were created by the individual, not by the Lord.

Jesus: "Further, I determine the life of the seed."

Me: "So, my doing something small and insignificant out here in the desert is just as meaningful to You as a preacher in India bringing in a thousand new souls for the Kingdom?"

Jesus: "Yes, but you are not seeing it through My eyes. As a parent, how would you feel if we were talking about your sons; one is the preacher and one is the neighbor?"

Me: "I would be proud of both, but I would boast about the one winning the most souls."

Jesus: He laughed again. "You are seeing what humans see."

Then I realized, because His love is far beyond mine, He looks at each as equally fruitful. Here, I always compared myself to 'super Christians' and thought of them as greater than me. I understand now that He does not see things like this.

Jesus: "Erin, I see the heart. I am after the heart. Now, back to the veil of darkness; because we are marked, darkness hates light. The wolves go out to devour the young and the old sheep on the outskirts of the fold, or the stragglers. The wolves run in packs and, with formation, they plot.

"One wolf will distract the herder first to try to make the entire fold vulnerable. If that does not work, then they pick off the weakest, one by one. So it is today. The wicked have hierarchies; soldiers, captains, commanders and a chief. There are branches.

"Now, the battle has begun and the war is raging. Evil is unleashed against the righteous so many have no armor. It is the final push for the wolves to devour what they can. The angels have come after them.

"They reinforce My Heavenly force that is here amongst you, guarding you in your daily walks. So, to put it in your terms, the Special Forces were just deployed into the war. These were spoken about and foretold."

Me: "Oh, so the one third of the army was Special Ops?"

Jesus: "Yes, it is the final sweep; love is coming down."

Me: "You are love."

Jesus: "Yes, Heaven is coming down."

Suddenly, the Lord's Prayer downloaded into my head.

Me: "You are the 'Kingdom Come'!"

He was pleased that I finally got it. I hugged Him.

Jesus: "I love you and, soon, I will come for you. Please continue to pray. Love one another and forgive. Do not cease doing good, even up to the end. Do not surrender to the flesh. All have sinned and fallen short. Do things because My Father in Heaven can see it. Display for Him, not for man to see.

He sees goodness in secret and is pleased. Pray, praise and bless. Put on your whole armor so you may stop the wicked. There is nothing you can do. Wait and pray so that light covers your house and darkness cannot cover the light.

"Angels of Heaven will protect you. Use discernment. Ask Me if the distractions you face daily are divine delays or wicked schemes. Further, you cannot be stolen from Me. Remain in Me and remain in My Word. Just ask in My name and you will receive. Blessed is the man who accepts My gifts."

He hugged me.

Me: "I love You so much."

Jesus: Smiling. "I love you more."

We both laughed. The angel escorted me to the Portal. As I was going down, the angel spoke to me.

Angel: "Words that bring comfort are **Psalm 91** and **Psalm 23**. Read **Haggai** as this has prophecy."

Dream over…

I woke up to the dog barking. I was running hot. I thought I might have a fever. It has been like this all week. I checked several times, but I had nothing wrong with me, not even a temperature.

Dream 011 – Mass Exodus from the West

Sunday, November 11, 2012
08-05-2016, 02:03 PM

Dream begins...

I was looking down at a map of Washington State. It was getting near evening. I was telling my children that we needed to pack essentials only. We were hurrying to leave the area.

I was trying to figure out the best route out; going directly east into Idaho or driving north to Spokane. I began to yell at the kids to hurry. I then unexpectedly heard a Heavenly voice tell me that there was a 'mass exodus from the west'.

Just then, the map of Washington State I was look at became three dimensional. Not only that, but I could see that both the eastbound and the westbound lanes from Seattle to Spokane were being routed as all eastbound. I could see all four lanes of headlights driving east.

I zoomed in and I could see that there was military personnel directing traffic. Something tragic had just happened near the coast. We heard the radio announce that a mass exodus has occurred. The masses were leaving the major cities here as Portland, Seattle and Vancouver BC were all affected.

Now I was not sure if we should leave or stay, but just knew that I did not want to be near the nuclear plant during all of this.

Dream interrupted…

I woke up in complete chills as this dream had rocked me to my very core. I immediately got up and knelt in prayer.

"Father, please do not allow us to go through this. Please come for us, in Jesus' name."

I walked around the house for a while and I became tired again. Indeed, I started to feel extremely sleepy. This is actually not normal after a horrifying dream such as this one. I went back to bed.

Dream continues...

I was in darkness. There was a blanket of fresh snow on the ground. The air was cool and crisp. It even smelled like snow and there were light flurries in the air.

The five angels were again at the base of the ladder with their swords drawn, guarding the ladder. All five angels were illuminated with faint bluish gold tinges.

Four of the five angels were facing the four compass points; west, north, east and south. I seemed to recognize them as the same angels I had met at the beginning of the year 2012 in a previous dream.

Another angel, I believe this was Breakthrough, assisted me up the ladder. He then stayed to guard me as I went up the Portal. There, he and another angel assisted me to the top.

As I emerged at the top of the Portal, I could see Jesus with His arms ready to receive me. His light was so bright that it looked like it came from behind Him, yet the light was all around Him. His wings were massive, opalescent and translucent, yet still solid.

Angel: "Behold, He is on the Bema Seat today."

Just then, I looked as far as my eyes could see to what sounded like rushing water as all of the angels, as well as the horses, all bowed before Him. I began immediately to bow, but the angel reached for my arm to pull me up and toward Him.

This is so difficult to describe, but I was frozen. Who is God? Who is Jesus? I had only read about Him before, but I had not actually seen. Yes, by faith, I had imagined Him, but who could really understand? Seriously, who could truly understand?

He was beautiful. His hair was void of color, yet contained every color, but was still the purest of whites. His hair itself seemed to be alive.

As I approached Him, I immediately went to take off my shoes. I realized now what it meant to be walking on holy ground. My entire body wanted to drop. It was like every cell in my body had gravity and wanted to worship Him. My every cell wanted to worship like they knew Him better than I did.

I heard the angels singing, "Holy, Holy, Holy" and I wept. The choir of angels continued. Absolutely everything here in Heaven seemed to cry out “Holy”! In comparison, I felt so impure. I wanted to be dressed for this and here I was wearing pajamas.

I saw Him smile as He knew what I was thinking. He waived me toward Him. I was in fear of approaching now without Him telling me to. His robe was illuminated. Light shined through the holes in His hands.

I had never noticed the holes in His hands before today even though, because of the Crucifixion, I knew He had these holes. His face was so radiant, like the sun, only I could still see the impression of His beautiful, yet chiseled features.

His teeth were like pearls when He smiled. It looked like each one of His perfect teeth had been made from a pearl. His wings were now half spread. I heard the angels singing so loudly that it permeated my body. Their singing was so beautiful.

I began to shake as I was in complete awe and amazement. Jesus took my hand and I could feel where the nail had pierced His hand. He knew I was fascinated by this. With my two hands, I reached out to His hand and flipped it over.

He smiled and allowed me to see the holes. I looked directly at the palm of His hand and there, very closely, as I scanned His hand, I saw billions of names etched there. As I scanned His palm, I even saw my name. I saw it illuminate and then disappear, but I clearly saw that my name was on His palm.

Jesus knew I was looking for it. I remembered a Scripture somewhere about this, but I had no idea it was literal. I broke down in tears. Two angels immediately came over and collected the tears off of my cheeks and placed them in a type of flask. The other angel labeled the beautiful bottle with a type of seal, almost like a record.

There was a beautiful initial on a type of silver plate on the flask. I kept thinking those angels had better stay longer because there will be more tears. He knew my thoughts and He smiled and laughed. As He laughed, I heard the choir of angels singing, "Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lamb!"

Instantly, I had so many questions. However, in that moment, all was being answered with no words exchanging.

He held my head to His chest and I could hear His heart beating like a thundering bass. It went right into my body and beat with mine. I stammered and was finally able to actually speak.

Me: "When You come like this, everyone will see You."

Jesus: He just smiled and nodded. "I love you."

At this instant, I felt a download of every time I encountered love on Earth in any form and understood that it had come from, or was assigned by, Him.

Me: " I love You too."

Jesus: "Today is just a glimmer. Soak in what you have seen and ready yourselves for I am coming soon."

I sensed this already since I could see that His wings were gradually spreading out more. In that moment, I could not even contain my thoughts and could not find words to describe what I have been seeing. Two angels started to guide me back, but, as I was leaving, He smiled and waved at me.

Jesus: "My eye is on the sparrow."

He smiled and laughed as He said this and so did I. I realized that He was talking about all of us and not just me.

As the angel escorted me, I found myself and my body not wanting to turn my back on Him. It was as if the very laws of gravity would not allow me too. This was like the true law of attraction and was an epiphany moment.

As I was nearing the Portal, I saw a beautiful, and I mean exquisite, white horse. It was lying down and bowing toward Him. Its hair was so beautiful and very similar to His hair. The mane and tail were braided and woven with jewels. The coat was shimmering like crystal.

It was muscular and like no horse that I had ever seen before.

Me: In my thoughts. "In Heaven, I will need to ride horses more often." I smiled.

Two more angels came down to follow me. Two of the angels, the one that faced east and the one that faced west, had gone out to fight the enemy. A procession of angels, with swords drawn, stood in the snow and lighted a path as I walked into the dark night.

Dream over…

Dream 012 – The Ring of Fire

Tuesday, November 13, 2012
08-05-2016, 02:07 PM

Dream begins...

There was a long winding path in the dark. Angels lined it and all of their swords were over my head. Their swords formed a tent, or canopy, of protection over me. The angels, by their light, illuminated the path so I would not fall in the snow.

One of the angels was waiting at the base of the ladder to go ahead of me and another angel was to be behind me. I recognized that the lead angel was 'Breakthrough'. For some reason, I had even known this before, but did not truly recognize him until now.

The four angels that were at the base of the ladder were now gone. These angels were the ones that were facing each direction of the four corners, almost like a compass. I assumed that they must have gone out on assignments. These particular angels had seemed larger and different than all of the other angels.

My Breakthrough angel was large also and had a very interesting feature. There was something like blue flames on his wings and his sword.

At the top of the Portal, two of the angels assisted me up. Once up, I first saw Breakthrough bowing down, but now I could see that every angel, and even the horses, were bowing. They were bowing towards Jesus.

As I started to bow, I noticed something different in the Heavenly landscape. Before, I had seen these beautiful high mountains, but, this time, these same mountains seemed lower.

Me: In my thoughts. "Wow, even the mountains bow down…literally."

It was a beautiful sight. We seemed to be in a type of valley. The angel that greeted me spoke to me.

Angel: "Behold, your King is on the Bema Seat today."

I looked fully at Jesus and I simply could not believe what my eyes were seeing. His wings were now spread out almost two thirds of the way. His wings were huge and were close to fourteen feet wide each. However, to me, at only thirty inches tall, they seemed thirty feet wide.

I had a difficult time approaching Jesus today. Every cell wanted to drop low to worship him. Every cell inside my body reacted this way, almost like there was some type of gravitational pull. It was getting more difficult to be in front of Him.

Sometimes I find writing these dreams difficult as I simply just do not have the vocabulary to write about Him. Not only that, but everything here seems to change a bit each day I visit.

Try to imagine every beautiful sight you have ever seen contained in a small cup and multiply it by an infinite number. This is what I was seeing; Jesus in His full glory, yet not even full yet as I could not bear this in human form.

He could tell that I was overwhelmed by His presence and that I seemed almost sad by my earthly limitations. I was finally, and truly, realizing my incredible smallness compared to Him. I realized, as I stood there, why God sent Jesus as a man; so that we could have a relationship with God via a comprehensible human form.

I became even more in fear and awe as I slowly approached Him in His glory. He sensed this and He picked me up with a gentle smile. Overwhelmed, I still kept my head down and my eyes averted away from His eyes.

Finally, either He, or perhaps an assisting angel, poured something on me. I could barely see before this, but, after this washed over me, I could see much clearer. He held me for quite some time as I wept. Everything inside of me wept as I was overcome by His presence.

Me: "I will not be able to go back there anymore, to 'that place'."

Jesus smiled at me, but, really, I had wanted Him to stay like He was a few visits ago so I could relate better to Him. As per usual, He knew that I was thinking this.

Me: "Lord, You are so beautiful. I want to stay here and my body wants to stay, yet I am so human and I have no capacity to understand. You are King over all of us and, as I sit here on Your lap, I think, 'How can this be possible?'"

Jesus: He smiled at me as I said this. "Yes, and all of your names are engraved on My hand."

Me: "I am not going to be able to see You before the day You come for us now. I am definitely not dressed for a wedding."

Jesus: "Erin, you have a ways off before the wedding, but I will gather you soon."

He laughed so loudly when He knew I was worried about my attire. As He laughed, every angel sang, "Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lamb!" I heard the rush of their wings and they sounded like a rushing river and rapids combining with the music.

I looked up to try to see His face. It was beautiful and shined like the sun. In a way, I simply need to stop trying to describe Jesus to you all because no words can match what I was seeing in Him.

Jesus: "I have something to show you."

He waived His arm and an angel handed Him a 'Ring of Fire' about sixteen inches in diameter. He held the ring and, with another wave of His hand, a veil was lifted for me to see. I saw the Earth rotating on an axis.

Jesus: "The Earth was formed from this point."

He put the ring over the exact location of the actual 'Ring of Fire' on Earth.

Me: "Oh, did it form from the volcanoes?"

Jesus: "My Father created all things for His glory and all things come from Him."

Me: "Lord, what is going to happen?"

Then I saw the ring begin to erupt. The sight horrified me to the core and I screamed out.

Me: "No!"

Jesus: He held me. "Is it not said that God will create a New Earth?"

Me: "Yes, but you mean later, right?"

Jesus: "Yes. One day, everything will be reshaped and reformed in spectacular beauty. Heaven and Earth will be as one."

Me: "Will there be horses like this…" I pointed to the white horse by the Portal. "…and butterflies like this?"

Jesus: He chuckled and smiled. "Yes." He could tell I was excited, but still a bit worried about the Ring of Fire. “This is enough for now."

He reached down and gave me a beautiful fragrant flower, similar to as if we had been on a ‘date’, but completely holy of course. The flower smelled so fragrant; like a combination of jasmine, honeysuckle and white ginger. The flower was white and it was alive.

He picked the flower for me and I knew that, here in Heaven, even a plucked flower was never going to wither. Wow. I just noticed that there was even dew inside it that looked like tiny diamonds dancing in the light.

Me: "I love You, Father."

Jesus: "I love you much more."

We both laughed. His laughter seemed to prompt the angels to sing, "Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lamb! He is glorious in His beauty and strength!"

I went back to the Portal. I reached down to my left and stroked the white horse’s mane. His mane was warm and soft. As I was going back down, the angel spoke to me.

Angel: "Glory be to God in the highest. A word of love is in **Psalm 45**. The Song of Songs is for you from Him Who sits on the Throne in majesty."

Dream over…

I woke up to the sound of my alarm. I really wanted to hit the snooze button a dozen more times. When I got up this morning, I smelled flowers again. I am not sure how many more of these dreams I can humanly take as it is so hard to come back to Earth.

I heard the Revelation Song this morning and started to cry. There are truly no words to describe the love and blessings He has for all of us, His Bride. We have a wedding to plan and all we have to do is show up. Indeed, all of this is in place already.

Dream 013 – Why a "Small Woman" was chosen

Wednesday, November 14, 2012
08-05-2016, 02:11 PM

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

There were so many angels at the base of the ladder today. Some of the angels looked like they had been through a fight. I saw that some of the swords were scuffed, cracked and even broken.

Me: In my thoughts. "Wow, the enemy is stronger than I thought."

This time, the angels rushed me up to the top of Portal. At the top, the angel spoke to me.

Angel: "Behold, He is on the Bema Seat today."

When I saw Jesus, I full out sprinted towards Him. Where He sat seemed even closer to the Portal today then the previous times. He waived me over with a seemingly urgent hand gesture as He knew I was troubled today.

Jesus: "What is wrong, Erin?"

He already knew, but He just wanted to hear me say it.

Me: "What if none of this is real? What if this is all imagined and is from the enemy? What if I will burn or I will not be Raptured up with the others? What if…"

Jesus: "Shh! Erin, has anything you have been shown been contrary to the Holy Spirit?"

Me: "No."

Jesus: "Has anything, falsely, plain or simply, been added to My Word?"

Me: "I do not think so, but I have not studied the Word long enough to fully understand if I have."

Jesus: "This is exactly the point. Erin, those who read what you have written must realize that, if I had given these dreams and visions to another, say, a Biblical scholar or a student of Biblical theology, maybe they might get so wrapped up in legalism or become dogmatic to the point that they missed the teaching. They would not have understood it.

“The Word is illuminated by the Holy Spirit at the appointed time it is shown. You could read one Scripture over and over, but, until the Word is illuminated, breathed or inspired, how does it have life if I do not breathe it into you? Otherwise, it is not a living testament, but just a ‘good read’, correct?"

Me: "Yes."

Jesus: "Tell Me, before all this began, how did you really look at the Word?"

Me: "I guess I looked at it as a history book and a record of the lives of saints and sinners."

Jesus: "Yes. What else?"

Me: "Sometimes, when I would cry, certain Scriptures would pop out and I felt the Holy Spirit inside me confirm it."

Jesus: "How?"

Me: "I would feel a fluttering, like warmth, in all of my cells. I would feel a peace with joy and a ‘yes’ sometimes."

Jesus: "Did you come up with this on your own?"

Me: "I sometimes thought I did."

Jesus: "When you were walking contrary to the Holy Spirit and looking for endorsement to sin, did you sometimes force this to be found in the Word?"

Me: "Yes. Sometimes I would find things to go along with the sin I was wanting to commit or dismiss, or even the path I wanted to take. However, I had to really dig to do this."

Jesus: "How did this feel when you did this?"

Me: "I did not feel right; actually, all the good feelings were gone."

Jesus: "Correct. There was no confirmation in what you were reading as a compass from God within you via the Holy Spirit."

Me: "Oh, is the Holy Spirit a compass?"

Jesus: "Yes, exactly, but even more. When you are experiencing breakthrough, elation and worship, the Holy Spirit is your encourager. When

you grieve, have loss or are a victim, the Holy Spirit is your comforter. The list goes on. The Holy Spirit is like a 'Heavenly intercom'."

Me: "Lord, I now understand!"

Jesus: "Erin, here is something..."

He waived in two angels. One of the angels had some dough consisting of flour, salt and water in a bowl, and was mixing it. Another angel came to put something in it and I recognized it as yeast.

The yeast was colored red and, as the first angel mixed it in, the entire batch of dough became pink and then red. It was certainly no longer white by the end. Then the dough rose up.

Jesus: "Erin, the dough is My Word and the yeast is the enemy trying to come in and distort the Word; My Words. Erin, do you like getting to know Me better?"

Me: "Oh, yes."

Jesus: "Do you love Me?"

Me: "Yes."

Jesus: "Then do not allow the enemy to rob you of what is good. You are learning to be intimate with Me. You are getting to know Me so that, when the day comes and I bring you to Me, you will experience a greater joy.

"If you are being truthful, then why do you doubt if not for a little yeast that came in to this mix? Focus on Me. Fill your life with more of Me. Do not talk idly and say, 'Oh how I long to see His face?', yet, when I am right here before you, you do not recognize Me.

"Further, let those who read the Word and look only to the Word, but never really come to Me in praying for divine understanding, have just the Word. If they do this without prayer to Me, they will not have greater revelation from Me by using just the Word. They will not see it this way as they do not truly seek Me, but look to Words alone without prayer."

He opened a veil again and I saw a football stadium.

Jesus: "When watching a football game, if you were a member of the team, would you rather be 'out there on the field playing and receiving your directions from the coach and participating, also using the playbook to enhance your performance' or would you rather be 'sitting on the sidelines,

all dressed to play, reading the play book and analyzing the game and its history'? Does the coach not play those who are eager and ready to play? Is My Word not the living Word or is it just words on a page?"

Smiling, I shook my head in amazement at the depths of what He was teaching us.

Dream over…

Dream 014 – The Bible has a heartbeat

Thursday, November 15, 2012
08-05-2016, 02:15 PM

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

This dream seemed to start in the same place as the ending point from my last dream. I was sitting on Jesus' lap and He was gently instructing me again.

Jesus: "A few thousand years ago, the written Word was not available. The Word was spoken through the mouths of men and then a scribe would scribe that which was spoken. He would use one sheet of papyrus to hand write this and there were no copiers." Jesus smiled at me.

"Rather than hand write this, would it not be much easier to simply gather a group of people together to hear the Word and spread it that way? As most could not read back then, was not a transcriber needed? Most had no understanding because of language barriers, so was not a translator also needed?

"Erin, are you now getting the full picture of the difficulties that were faced in distributing the Word?" He smiled and laughed. "Let them that want only the Word have only that. Let those that want the Word, as well as the Kingdom, have that." Then He hugged me.

"The Word is the lamp to light the path. When you read the Word, pray for life through the Word. Then, when you do, the Word will become alive through a Heavenly download."

An angel brought over a beautiful bound Bible on a platter. The Bible had an intricate lock on it. The angel opened the lock. Jesus waved at the Bible and it opened. Jesus then breathed on the Bible.

The angel held the Bible close to me and Jesus blew on the pages. As the pages flipped, the words began to jump off of the page. Indeed, each word became a light, as if He had actually set, or typeset, each one that was there by Himself. The Bible itself was now illuminated and golden.

Jesus: "Lay your head upon the Book."

When I laid my head on the Bible, I could hear a heartbeat. I pulled myself back. He smiled and laughed.

Me: "Oh, is that what I think it is?"

Jesus: "Yes."

He laughed. The angels moved their wings, seemingly to clap with His laughter, and the sound of rushing water seemed to fill the air.

Angels: Singing. "Glory be to the Lord, most Holy of Hollies, Who sits in majesty! Holy is He!"

Me: I immediately threw my arms around His neck. "I am so sorry that I have behaved poorly by not focusing always on You. I have sometimes been angry instead."

Jesus: "You are My love and joy. You are learning, are you not?"

Me: "Lord, You are the best teacher."

He laughed so hard. His laughter appears to again cause the angels to start singing.

Angels: "Holy, Holy is the Lamb of God who sits on the Throne, Holy is He!"

As I hugged Him, I could feel His heart beat and thunder. My heartbeat seemed to be completely in sync with His heartbeat.

In that moment, I melded with Him as He held me for a while. I had a visual download of everything earlier that day that was contrary to the Holy Spirit. As these visuals came up, I saw an angel pouring out snow to wash them clean.

Jesus: "What do you see?"

Me: "I saw every unholy manifestation in my thoughts and actions. I saw fear, rage, jealousy and covetousness."

Jesus: "What else?" I quickly realized that my thoughts were wrong and I saw an angel wipe them clean with snow. "What else?"

Me: "I realize, in Your presence, I cannot be unholy."

Jesus: Laughing. "That is the simple version of sorts. Everything that is contrary to the Word and to the Holy Spirit longs to be made right. Everything within you longs for purification."

Me: "Well, why can I not be perfect? You can make me this way?"

Jesus: He laughed again. "Yes, I could, but what you are experiencing is the Holy Spirit inside of you and God within you. The Messenger is in sync with Me as one. Inside your own flesh, the world is in sync with your flesh and the two are in constant battle.

"Of course, now this battle is Mine, but the war waging inside of you is Heaven, the Spirit of truth, versus the world. Paul said it best by inspiration, 'You must die to the flesh and die to the world in order to live."

Me: "This seems impossible."

Jesus: Smiling. "Yes, but nothing is impossible to those who believe. Do I need to get out that mustard seed?"

Me: Laughing. "But, Lord, I am not able to obtain this perfection. I cannot die to this body and I cannot be holy."

Jesus: Laughing. "Oh, did I ask you to become God on Earth?"

Me: Smiling. "Of course not as I cannot."

Jesus: "What, then, do I require of you?"

Me: "To take up the Cross and follow You."

Jesus: "Well, yes, but that is not all. Do your best, here on Earth, that you are able to and, in all things, love. Love is contrary to the world. When you manifest love on Earth, it becomes a powerful weapon. When you manifest love, the Holy Spirit inside you wells up and becomes in sync with good."

Me: "But then is the good followed by bad?"

Jesus: "Yes. This is a rebellious generation. However, you must continue to do good until I come. You must love and encourage one another."

Me: "Lord, the bad sometimes just blurts out of my mouth as if it has a mind of its own. My lips and mouth sometimes seem to have their own mind."

He laughed and, with His finger and something dripping from it, He reached over and touched my lips. I felt fire and warmth.

Me: "I taste honey."

Jesus: Smiling. "Be a lamp and do not allow your light to be turned out. Let honey flow from your lips and do not allow your lips to break the spirits of those around you who lack understanding. Speak love."

I reached for His hand and held it to my cheek. He reached over and kissed my forehead.

Jesus: "Until we meet again."

He handed me another flower. The flower was like a honeysuckle and was purple with honey in the center. He smiled as I got the biggest grin, even while tears formed in my eyes.

Me: "I love You."

Jesus: "I love you."

The angel walked me back to the Portal. I reached down to stroke the horse's soft mane. I looked back and waved at Jesus. As I was going down the Portal, the angel handed me the Bible and spoke with me.

Angel: "Pray for your Sister's land; pray for Israel. Obadiah has Words for you. **Psalm 68** has a message for you. Remember your love as you read **Psalm 45**."

Dream over…

Dream 015 – Song of Songs Experienced

Friday, November 16, 2012
08-05-2016, 02:20 PM

Dream begins...

While there was a fresh blanket of snow on the ground today, there was still a clear path to the ladder. Two rows of angels lined the path with their swords, once again forming a canopy of swords over the path for me to walk under.

The atmosphere was thick, dark and very cold. I was in utter darkness with the exception of the angels and the ladder being illuminated. I heard wails and moans in the darkness, but I could not see where these came from.

I noticed that the angels lining the path were a fresh grouping of angels. There was also now a double wall of protection, wherein another row of angels were facing back to back with the ones on the path. The angels facing outward towards the darkness seemed tattered and worn. They were very strong and alert, like soldiers.

My angel, Breakthrough, was there at the base of the ladder. This time, a very large warrior angel descended to me. Breakthrough then went ahead of him, wherein the large angel was behind me as the rear guard. I was clearly being heavily guarded.

The ladder was illuminated and warm, but the air was bitter cold. It seemed to be getting even colder. It took a long time to climb the ladder today.

However, when I finally reached the top of the Portal and emerged, what I saw there was simply completely breathtaking. All the angels were standing, singing and 'at attention'.

Different choirs of angels were singing from all different areas, but yet remained completely harmonious. I simply cannot describe the sound. It was far superior to even the most amazing chorus I have ever heard.

The singing was almost like a pipe organ in that each different choir was a pipe in this huge instrument. It was also like a full symphony, yet with a choir accompanying it. The music is so incredible that it makes me cry even as I am now typing about it.

Every cell in my body was part of this and my very breath stopped. I looked toward the ground and there was a gold powdery substance with the most

amazing pattern embossed in it covering the path where I walked. I began to weep because when I had my near death experience, or NDE, in November 2004, I saw this same sight, but in a different context.

I was afraid to walk on the golden dirt of the path in front of me as I was concerned I would mess the beautiful pattern with my steps. As I walked, and with the help of my angelic escort, my feet no longer changed the patterns in the path. I smiled as my feet did not affect the path at all.

Angel: "The Lord, your King, sits in majesty on the Bema Seat today. Holy is He!"

Then all of the angels declared this same thing in unison and there was a mighty wind. Before me was something so majestic; there was Jesus in His golden armor. He was wearing a full breastplate and golden metal armor guards.

The cloth that showed through the armor was crimson red and royal navy blue in color. His hair was white, wavy and long and He wore a beautiful crown on top. His wings were still open around two-thirds of the way today.

His breastplate had twelve jewels upon it. I recognized these jewels as somewhat similar to the priestly ephod of the Old Testament. His presence was so beautiful and strong. Immediately I had thoughts…

Me: "Who am I? Who are any of us, really, that the Lord would care for us at all?"

The angels escorted me to Jesus. There was silence at the wave of the hands of the two angels next to Him on either side. As I approached, I kept my head down and I became shy. He reached out His hand to touch my hand.

In an instant, my clothing changed and I was in a beautiful robe. I seemed a bit larger today and no longer the small child of previous dreams. Yes, I was still small, but taller than thirty inches in height today.

The power and strength coming from His very presence was truly amazing. An angel had prepared a seat for me to His left and down from Him so I could be near Him while He held my hand. I was not sitting on His lap today.

Today, I felt like I was being courted by the King, but in the most holy of ways. At no time during this dream, or the next several dreams, was any this of a sexual nature at all! After posting these dreams when I first had them, I was accused of terrible things and wanted, no, needed, to clarify that all of this was romantic, yet completely holy.

My hair was long with a braided crown, my skin was beautiful, my hands were perfectly formed and I had a jeweled bracelet that covered the top of my hands and wrapped around my fingers.

Jesus: Smiling. "You are fair."

Me: I must have been in so much awe as I just stammered my words. “You are so handsome.”

Jesus: "Thank you."

I looked up at His Crown. It was gold and encrusted with jewels. He knew that I wanted to take a closer look, so He took it off of His head. I tried to stop Him from doing this.

Me: "Oh no, please leave it on."

Jesus: Smiling. "A king is a king, whether a crown is worn or a donkey ridden."

He laughed and I smiled. Then, in another divine download, I saw every romantic movie I had ever seen and the feelings of longing for this type of love; His perfect love. Most of the movies all had happy endings, but this was all of that and so much more.

Jesus brought His Crown closer for me to see and I saw many precious jewels. I reached out to touch the jewels with my fingertips. I could tell that this Crown was made by a master jeweler. I stood up to set the Crown back on His head. I hugged Him and I began to cry.

Jesus: "What is wrong?"

Me: "Forgive me, but I do not feel worthy of this love."

Jesus: "Why? Are you not My Bride?"

Me: I laughed. "I guess I never really put this together."

Jesus: " I am Your Father and I have also heard you call Me your Husband. Did you not mean this?"

Me: "Oh, yes. However, in Your presence, I feel like royalty. The angels treat me like I am so important."

Jesus: "Are you My Bride?"

Me: "Yes."

Jesus: He has such a beautiful smile. "Am I not a King?"

Me: "Of course".

Jesus: "So what does the Bride become after marrying a King?"

Me: I laughed as He had me on this one. "Royalty! Lord, are You coming for us soon?"

Jesus: "Do you not see it?"

Me: "Yes, but I want You to stay here and we will come up to You."

I began to start to tell Him how bad things were with Israel and the media. I was going on and on and then suddenly realized, 'whoa, this is Jesus; He knows already.'

Jesus smiled as He knew what I was thinking. He reached down and gave me a hug. He then selected a single beautiful rose. The rose was yellow and golden, with shimmering iridescence. He handed it to me.

Jesus: "The name of this rose is a 'Heart of Gold'. This is for you, My love."

As I took the rose without thorns, every single part of me welled up with joy inside. The rose and, in particular, the name of the rose, had special meaning for me that only He could have known about.

This was no grand illusion. This was the living Christ in front of me. I wept and He reached for my hand. He kissed my hand and held it to His cheek. When I looked in His eyes, they were like a thousand seas and I saw myself there.

Jesus: "Until we meet again."

Me: "I love You."

Jesus: "I love you more."

Me: "No, not possible."

Jesus seemed so happy that I was there. As the choir sang, I just broke down in tears. I saw the white horse standing next to the Portal. I asked the angel standing there a question about the Lord.

Me: "He is going to be alright, right?"

Angel: "Yes, it is written." I laughed at this as he was smiling as he said this. Then the angel became more serious. "War is in the air, the battle is underfoot and the valley of decision waits."

Me: "What does this mean?"

Angel: Again serious. "It is written."

Dream over…

Dream 016 – Song of Songs Continues

Saturday, November 17, 2012
08-05-2016, 02:29 PM

Dream begins...

(Formerly known as Path 16)

As I approached the ladder, I saw angels battling above me. There were dark figures coming from the atmosphere. These were dark lords. Angels had been added and the canopy was now so thick that, as I walked under it, I could only see the shimmering light of the swords above.

I could hear other swords above those as the fighting raged above me. The swords sounded like bells, or beautiful clanking chimes, and I heard swords that were hitting them that sounded more like thuds, or a dead sound.

The angels above fighting the dark lords formed a type of shield, like a dome, over the canopy. I stood there in awe from what I was seeing. The regiments of angels, and the clever way that they fought, were so strategic.

The shape of the dome of protection reminded me of the large Captain America shield that I had purchased for my son a few weeks ago. The shield, or dome, provided the outside covering of protection. The swords above me not only provided a canopy of light, but extra enforcement of protection as well.

Occasionally, as I walked, I would see a dark lord slip through with a sword. Then, quickly, enforcement would be deployed to cut it down. I saw angels being wounded and rotating out of the formation. This was done so that there was always a fresh and strong angel to follow up with the fighting.

I am only a human female, small in stature, and have never seen the front line action of war. I have only watched war in movies and have seen the horror from the reports, but this was now live action. This gave me a new meaning of ‘war and service’ and I suddenly even had more respect for these angels.

As I walked under their canopy of protection under the ‘thunder dome’ I felt safe. I was safe, but I dared not to go ‘rogue’. My son said something one time about a soldier who had gone ‘away without leave’ or ‘AWOL’ for short.

My son had jokingly called it, "improvisational special ops and unauthorized act of heroism." I laughed to myself as I recalled this. How many times have

I stepped out from the Lord's covering to my own "Improvisational Special-self Operations"?

Now I would be killed if I did not stay under His protection, period, end of story and end of life. There was snow on the ground. At the ladder, angels now lined the sides.

Breakthrough went ahead of me and greeted me with a smile. The very large rear guard angel wheeled his swords with incredible precision. As I was climbing, I realized that the darkness around me was filled with thick smoke.

Every now and then, I would look out into this darkness and I would see a horrifying face coming at me. There was an awful smell that was like sulfur and dung together. Each time, the angels would swoop up and cut them down. When this happened, I heard their cries and screeching moans.

These things were very large entities. Every time I would see them I would get a quick nudge from Breakthrough above me to continue. He made a noise almost like a whisper, chime and whistle together. He was reminding me to stay focused on the goal.

When I came up to the top of the Portal, it was better than ever. Everything was so clear after coming through all of that darkness on the ladder. The angels seemed to be celebrating a victory and cheering. I knew it was not for me coming up the Portal, but rather for a victory coming from somewhere else.

I saw Jesus on His Throne and He was still dressed in His beautiful armor. He was smiling and talking to several people in robes. He saw that I had just arrived and was laughing as if He were just wrapping up a great discussion. He then quieted them. All of these people that had gathered with Jesus then dispersed.

When He then looked at me, the biggest smile came upon His face and He looked so happy. I turned to look behind me to see if there was something else making Him smile like this.

I looked at the horse and he shook his head and stomped his left foot as if to say 'not me'. This made me smile as it actually seemed to be saying this, but without words.

The choir began to sing again. As I walked, I heard the melody build up and remembered a secular song by the Verve called Bittersweet Symphony that was similar to this. While the song the choir sang was similar, it did not have the depressing overtones and lyrics of the earthly version.

As I walked on the same stamped golden dirt as my last dream, the path became translucent like glass.

Angel escort: "Today, your King sits on the Throne of glory, the Bema Seat. Holy is He!"

All of Heaven rejoiced and clapped. The sound of the swooshing wings was like rushing water and music. There was a new atmosphere here; beautiful, but with a new level of power and celebration.

The minute I stood on this Sea of Glass, I realized I was walking on the holiest of ground. I was now barefoot on the sea. It felt like waves under my feet, but yet it was still. I laughed to myself as I went into my thoughts

Me: "So this is what walking on water is like."

My thoughts must have been transparent because I heard Jesus laughing. The sea was warm under my feet and my feet were beautiful. All of the years spent in dance shoes, running barefoot and walking in torturous high heels had actually gnarled my feet. Now they were transformed and I had beautiful feet.

Jesus reached out with His hand and stood like a complete gentlemen to welcome me. He personally helped me up to the lower part of His Throne. He sat above me. There were several risers, or stairs, leading up to His Throne.

When He reached for my hand, my clothing instantly transformed into a beautiful dress laced with silver and platinum and blue sapphires on the sleeves. The dress seemed perfectly formed to my shape.

My body, which had been similar to my current earthly body, reduced in size. Now, my body was the same as when I was a dancer. However, this time in Heaven, my body was now healthy and muscular, yet still supple and meek.

I know this may make no sense to you as this is hard to describe, but I have always been at war with my body. Indeed, I have fought my body tooth and nail and have never made 'peace with it'.

Talking in third person, I would say that 'it was a rebellious body, to say the least.' Jesus knew that I was grappling with past memories, and painful ones at that.

Jesus: Smiling. "You are fair."

Me: "So, I am just fair?"

Jesus: "Erin, fair is more than 'just fair'. The term 'fair' is not to be taken at face value; consider the lilies."

Over to my left was a field of lilies that I had not noticed before. He got up, stepped off of His Throne, took my arm in His and walked me over to the field of lilies. There were acres and acres of lilies as far as my eyes could see.

Jesus: "Look."

Jesus picked one of the lilies up and I looked at the petals, the shape, the stem, the color and the smell. I had never considered the details in these Heavenly lilies before. Then He waved His hand and I saw snow.

Jesus: "Come closer."

As I walked up to the snow, the angel had a beautiful magnifying glass held over the snowflakes. I could see several snowflakes magnified. They seemed almost chiseled or carved, each with such an amazing design, perfectly symmetrical and perfectly mathematical. Not only that, but the snowflakes did not even melt.

Jesus: "If I consider the lilies that are alive today and gone in a season and if I consider a snowflake that falls and melts within seconds, how much more would I consider you? You are worthy of being dressed in honor and service. You were made for so much more. Each living being on Earth is born and then dies, but is there not a purpose? Even the scientist recognizes this."

Me: "I guess I never thought to consider my place in Your heart."

Jesus: "If you just consider these two things and nothing more, then there would be no purpose. However, if you open your eyes and look around you, is it not everywhere?"

Suddenly, I saw eggs hatching and baby animals. I saw water breaking over rocks and forming a waterfall. I saw fountains, a pool, fish, clouds and mountains.

Jesus: "If I have considered all of this and created it and I have created you, have I also not given all of this to you for your pleasure as a gift? All you see here; is it not good, beneficial and meant to nourish you so that you might consider Me?"

At that moment, I dropped down on my knees in this beautiful grass and I wept. I cried out to Him, my Creator.

Me: "Who am I that You would consider me worthy of so much labor?"

Jesus: "Do your children ask this and would you not move mountains for them?"

Me: "Yes."

Jesus was delighted that I understood. In that moment, I had a purpose under Him and a purpose here. He reached for my hand to pull me up.

Jesus: "Come, Erin, come."

He took me to a beautiful pool. It was bluish green and crystal clear. I could even see emeralds at the bottom of the pool.

Jesus: "What do you see?"

Me: "A beautiful spring of pure water."

Jesus: "No, Erin, look closer."

I saw my reflection in the pool next to His. I was radiant and beautiful. I looked wise, yet innocent. I looked healthy and alive. I looked happy and at peace.

Jesus: "What do you see?"

Me: "I see myself as I always imagined."

Jesus: "Who do you see next to you?"

Me: "You."

Jesus: "What do you really see?"

Me: "I see the King pleased with me."

I began to cry into the pool and each tear made a ripple. I saw smaller angels swoop down into the water with tiny buckets and collect my tears.

Me: "Oh, what work, what detail and what labor!"

Jesus: "No." He was smiling. "What care, what joy and what service!"

I felt like royalty. It was amazing and breathtaking. Jesus reached for my hand as I was hesitating by the pool. I wanted to stay. He was laughing and seemed excited to be able to show me this and have me receive it.

Today, Jesus personally walked me back to the Portal. I reached out to hug Him. I held Him for so long and He held me back. The choir was still singing the Heavenly version of Bittersweet Symphony. I wept and I clung to Him.

He looked at me. He was taller than me. In Heaven, I am around 5'2" and He seems around a foot taller than me. He gently used the back of His hand to wipe my tears away. He reached down and kissed my cheek where the tears had fallen.

He then hugged me again. I simply did not want to leave Him and I could tell He wanted me to stay. I looked over at the horse that was still standing next to the Portal. He looked at the horse and then at me.

Jesus: "Would you like to get on the horse? Go ahead."

The horse bowed down for me to mount it. I reached down and hugged the beautiful white horse. As I sat up on top of the horse, I scanned as far as my eyes could see. This was such a beautiful landscape!

Between the smells of grass and lilies and the majestic mountains, I truly felt like royalty. I began to cry. He stood to the left of the horse and lifted me off. He put me down gently and put a small flower, a little fragrant white jasmine, in my hair. I could smell the flower.

Jesus: "Take comfort, My love, I have prepared all of this for you. Take courage and be strong, for I will come for you soon."

Me: "Oh, You are coming for us tomorrow?"

Jesus: "No, but you can come and see Me again tomorrow."

I realized I was not going to find out our coming Home date yet. As I looked behind Him, I saw angels setting up a table for a feast or a banquet.

Me: I joked with Him and smiled. "Am I getting an invitation for dinner?"

Jesus: "Yes. Is this not what you see being prepared?"

He smiled and waved as I went to the Portal. We both laughed together. As we laughed, I heard the angels declaring, "Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord, the Lamb of God!"

Angel: "Genesis has a nugget. The fountains and waters are in the **Psalms**."

Then the number '**87**' flashed before my eyes and I knew this was important. I also saw **Genesis 1:6** and a dome.

Dream over...

Dream 017 – Song of Songs Blossoms

Sunday, November 18, 2012
08-05-2016, 02:34 PM

Dream begins...

The atmosphere today was dark and heavy with smoke. The air was searing cold and the ground was layered in snow five inches thick. There was an entire battalion of angels; perhaps a thousand angels or more. There were so many angels above me that it would be virtually impossible for any weapon to break through this divine shield.

I heard a battle of epic proportions above me. The enemy was not able to get through. I know the enemy wanted to kill me this very day, if he was allowed to. The angels lining the path today stood so close together that the swords made a lattice of metal above me.

There was a warm wind today on the path. However, it was very cold outside of the path. As this warm wind hit the swords, it made music and was amazing. I kept looking at the swords and they were incredible.

Breakthrough was at the base of the ladder using his funny 'whistle call' to direct my attention to the ladder. Breakthrough motioned for me to go first up the ladder.

I realized that I had never really paid that much true attention to Breakthrough before this, other than the sounds he made and the blue flames that seemed to come off of his wings.

In a nutshell, Breakthrough was, in earthly terms, incredibly handsome. His eyes radiated with sympathy, but yet still did not have the depth that Jesus had in His eyes. I also noticed that Breakthrough's eyes seemed to always have a small tear.

Breakthrough always welcomed me with a smile and was always excited to take me up the ladder. I also knew, by his standing, that he was the head of a larger army, perhaps even our guardian angels. While I do not really know this, to see the resources God has laid out for us and the painstaking detail organized by the King that He is, no detail is left undone.

God is both a 'right-brained, creative romantic', yet He is equally 'left-brained, mathematical, logical and highly organized'. He truly is for everyone and we are part of Him.

As I climbed the ladder, it was lined with angels. Each of these angels held the ladder with one arm and had their sword drawn with the other arm. It was intense as I heard the battle raging around me.

My 'rear-guard angel' made a breeze with his sword. I kept wondering that, if one of these swords was to slip and fly at me, that this would surely be my end. I laughed as I knew that this would never happen.

I wished that all of our military could see the formations that these angel warriors were putting together. It was truly the art of war. I never thought about war as artful before. Surely you could stand here and learn so much more about the art of strategy and battle that I had ever known. It was truly amazing.

I felt so safe and protected. Funny, I had neither one hair out of place nor a single bruise, yet, here I was, walking right through the battlefield. However, I also do not believe I was really in the thick of the battle.

Today, at the top of the ladder, I looked across to find Jesus on the Throne with His wings still about two-thirds spread. He was speaking to the twenty four elders, all of them in robes. They were gathered below Him to talk and discuss things.

The conversation seemed serious, but, when Jesus looked up to see me, He immediately smiled and joked. They all laughed, with one of them waving at me. The business was serious, but it ended on a positive note.

As I was being escorted by my greeting angel, Breakthrough again stood near the Portal. As the angel folded his arm in mine, he began to take me across this beautiful Sea of Glass. I was barefoot and I could feel the warmth under my feet.

I looked off for a moment toward the banquet table and I could see that the table was not yet fully prepared. I felt immediately disappointed as I wanted to dine with the King. I looked at Jesus and immediately wondered if I had come too early.

Angel: "Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God almighty! Blessed is the Lamb Who sits on the Throne in majesty. Holy is He!"

Then Bittersweet Symphony began to play as I approached Him. Jesus looked so 'beautiful', for lack of a better word, and He looked at me as if He was pleased with me. I became suddenly shy and embarrassed by His attention. He stood to greet me and gently reached for both of my hands.

Jesus: "Come with Me."

The moment He touched my hands with His, my clothing transformed into a beautiful gown that was airy and light. I had a braided crown; but not a real crown; more like the crown of a maiden.

I had a necklace with jewels braided into my hair. This necklace dropped a jewel down on my forehead. My dress seemed almost Irish, or even northern European in origin. There were braided ribbons of gold across my bodice. Thoughts came to me.

Me: "Why all the different gowns, especially when they seemed like they were from all different parts of the globe or different nations?"

I took a mental note to research for later. Jesus began to run ahead of me, almost like we were playing tag. He was laughing and we were having the best of times. More thoughts came to me.

Me: "Wow, in all of my depictions of Jesus and my understanding of Him, I never knew, or had even heard of, Him running."

He was, quite simply, the perfect athlete. I chased after Him at full sprint and He let me catch Him under this beautiful tree. The tree was huge, old and exquisite with large branches. This tree was one of the most amazing sights.

I looked around for all of the angels as I was used to having a crowd, but there were just a couple of attendants and His white horse. Now, back to the tree; how can I describe this without ruining the visual?

Well, it was a deciduous tree with beautiful leaves. It had fruit, yet it was shaped like an oak tree. In reality, it seemed to contain aspects of every variety of tree here on Earth. Not only that, but there were several different fruits, with each fruit being so pretty.

The leaves were almost the shape of an aspen tree's leaves, but they formed a heart shape. When the leaves moved, they made a sound like chimes in harmony or a mini-choir of angels. I could see so many colors in these leaves.

Next to the tree there was a river. The river was not huge, but more like the size of a stream. The river contained rainbow trout and the water looked like glaciated water. I knelt down by the bank.

I was in awe at the sight of the river. I had seen a river like this once before near Chateau Lake Louise in Canada, but this was beyond compare.

The fish in the river were beautiful; the rainbow trout were truly 'rainbow' trout. I laughed about this as I began to reach my hand into the water.

Jesus: "Would you like a drink?"

Me: "Yes."

Just then, Jesus took a beautiful golden chalice and dipped it into the river. He took a drink first, as if to test it, then He gave it to me. We were drinking from the same cup; I was drinking water from His cup! My tears must have been an indicator of the magnitude of the moment.

Jesus: "What is wrong? Do you not like the water?"

I began to cry because, in that moment, I realized I was like the woman at the well. I was overcome with tears. One of the 'mini-angels' flew over and collected my tears, along with some of the water from the cup, in this 'mini-bucket'. They then flew off in order to have this recorded.

Jesus reached over and hugged me to comfort me.

Jesus: "What did you taste in the cup?"

Me: "It was so rich, yet cool and sweet."

Jesus: "Yes, this is good water."

He began to laugh. His smile was huge.

Me: "I do not want to break the mood, but, when I saw You yesterday, You seemed heavy hearted and there was nothing I could do to comfort You."

Jesus: "Yes, this is a very difficult time. The outcome is bittersweet, but my Father knows My business and I understand His. You should not worry, but rejoice. Your prayers for Me are dearly treasured."

Then Jesus lifted me off of the ground and spun me around playfully. We were facing the tree.

Jesus: "Come here and look."

As I looked at the trunk of this tree, every fiber of its bark bore life. The tree base was thick; approximately twelve feet in diameter. As my hand rolled over it, I saw the lives of people, billions of people, woven into this trunk.

As my hand ran over it, there were waves of light and music. When I pulled my hand off of the trunk, the light and music stopped. When I put my hand back on, the tree again lit up and made sounds.

I was giggling. Jesus started laughing and seemed amused at my curiosity. I turned around and hugged Him and He hugged me back.

Me: “This is amazing.”

Jesus: "What kind of tree do you see?"

Me: "Well, it is composed of lives. Is this the Tree of Life?"

Jesus: Laughing. "Yes."

Then, with a wave of His arm, I could see the inside cross-section of the rings in this amazing tree.

Me: "What are these?"

Jesus: "Did you not study this in school or consider this?"

I laughed and remembered my science and biology classes. I gingerly spoke in reply as I was not a very good student of science.

Me: "The rings represent the age of the tree."

Jesus: "Yes, but what do you see? Look even closer."

I saw so many rings that I suddenly realized that they were earmarks of history from the Garden of Eden; perhaps from even before this. I realize that I keep forgetting to place Jesus there as He seems so completely modern to me here.

Me: "This is a very old tree."

I realized I did not have understanding of all of it.

Jesus: He laughed. "Yes, it is."

He led me by my hand to the other side of the tree where there was a beautiful blanket at the base of the trunk. Some angels had just finished laying out a picnic for us. I was excited, but I turned to Him with a question.

Me: "I thought we were having dinner?"

Jesus: "I know you did. The table is being prepared and there is much to prepare."

We suddenly had a bird's eye view of the banquet table. The table was huge. There were droves of angels putting this endeavor together.

Me: "I thought You had said that the preparations were finished?"

Immediately, I stopped myself as this was clearly not going according to my plans. I realized I was making it about me and I felt sorry I was doing this. Jesus laughed, almost like a husband would when he had a special surprise for his wife.

Jesus: "Yes, everything is in place for the reception, but do you want your food to be cold or your wine to be stale?”

Me: I was pretending to pout and grumble. "Of course not."

Jesus: "Look."

There, before us, was a mini banquet with what looked like a fire roasted pita. There was a bottle of wine, but not in a modern bottle. The bottle was blown, or spun, glass with a woven leather casing with jewels. I have never seen anything like this.

We reclined into comfortable positions in order to dine on this sumptuous meal. All the elements were before us as He divided the bread in half and gave me a piece of this. He then poured wine into a chalice and took a sip to make sure it was a good wine. An angel then poured more wine in the cup and Jesus handed me the cup to drink.

Jesus: "Please, Erin, have some bread with Me."

He lovingly tapped my elbow to get me to raise the bread to my lips at the same time He did. In that moment, as we dined on the bread together, it felt so symbolic of what He did on the Cross that I began to cry.

Jesus: "What are you thinking?"

Me: "What a priceless moment. One thousand kings could give me the money of nations, but, for this one moment, I would never trade it."

Jesus: "What else?"

Me: "We ate bread together under this amazing tree."

He smiled with such love for me that my hands can barely type it.

Me: "Lord, I have never been loved like this on Earth."

Jesus: "I have always loved you like this; all of you."

Me: "Why not sooner? Why now?"

Jesus: "Are not all good things coveted or stolen?"

Me: "Yes."

I remembered each time, in an instant, where someone stole my dreams by their words or dashed my hopes, thereby destroying my joy.

Jesus: "This is the perfect time."

Then He reached up and handed me the cup. I waited for His direction.

Jesus: "Erin, please, drink."

He then took the cup out of my hand. He symbolically placed the cup to His lips at the same spot that I drank from to show me that He was my cupbearer and was looking after me.

Jesus: "What did you taste?"

Me: I started giving Him a 'wine report'. "It was good; fruity, full body, red and rich."

Jesus: He began to laugh. "No, really, what did you taste?"

He gave me the cup again and I put my lips to the spot where He drank.
Me: "I felt as if I drank in unconditional love like nothing on Earth. When I drank, I could feel the love that only You could have for us course through my body. I could feel my blood being mixed with this wine."

I realized that this warm rush I tasted from the wine was His unconditional love pouring out to me and, really, to all of us.

He smiled and waved for the angels to clear the blanket. We lay next to each other on our backs looking up at the sky. It was time to have fun cloud watching; I loved this as a child.

We were both looking up at the stunning sky. The clouds cast no shadows nor did they block the light. He held my hand like a loving father would hold

his daughter's hand. We stayed there for the longest time looking up at the sky.

Me: "I never want to leave."

Jesus: "I never want you to go."

When He began to get up, I noticed that His horse was lying down by the river and rose when Jesus did. The cape of purple was draped over His shoulders. He wore His Crown as He helped me on His horse.

He put me on the front of His horse and held the horse's mane to make sure I would be secure. We then went to the Portal. He reached for my hand to help me off the horse. He reached down, held both of my hands and looked right at me.

He smiled into my eyes and held my hands as I began to step to the Portal. Leaving here was getting more difficult and He hugged me for a long time. No words were spoken. My head was right over His heartbeat and it formed part of the song.

I heard the Heavenly version of the Bittersweet Symphony song playing. Finally, as I went to go, Jesus said 'goodbye for now' to me at the Portal.

The Portal closed as I descended. The angels were in the same formation as before. Oh, how I hated to go back to Earth this time.

Dream over…

Dream 018 – Song of Songs Heightens

Monday, November 19, 2012
08-05-2016, 02:39 PM

Dream begins...

I have been going through a lot lately. I have not wanted to watch or even read anything just in case I was to muddle the dream's message. Indeed, I actually hit crisis mode after I posted Dream 17.

I was trying to understand why the Lord chose me for this. I received my answer and, in a way, I think I always knew this answer, but it was still hard to grasp that I could be used for anything after having a life like mine.

I could not sleep last night and I tossed and turned. I finally got up at 3:45am and went to pray and take communion. Until He calls me Home, communion will be a practice I am going to live by.

I have been in prayer for Israel as she is our sister. I have been in prayer for Jesus and for Heaven to come down. Everything seems to be unfolding right before our very eyes. Here was my prayer to God from early this morning:

Dear Father,

Your Son means everything to me. Please let nothing ever separate Him from me. I never want to be apart from Him as He is my portion and my cup forever. If I never live beyond this day, then my life will be complete. I search for Him wherever I am.

I look for Him in everything I do. I never knew this earthly love, but I always longed for it. You saw something in me that was worthy, although I did not see it. I was created for You. You sent Your Son, Jesus, to me.

The divine care and covering You have provided over me and my household is amazing. May the days that I remain here on Earth be divine days and becoming of a child of a royal line.

There is no greater love than what You have offered to us in Jesus. Your Son, Jesus, is my love and I cannot bare to think of Him suffering in any way. May You bless Him and keep Him. May He be blessed. May Your perfect will be done on Earth as it is in Heaven.

Dream begins...

I noticed that, today, the path had roughly twice as many angels as the previous visit. This time, the angels and their swords formed a complete roof of light over the path. The battle continues to rage above us.

There is a different group of unusually large angels fighting at the dome. As I approached the path this morning, I saw the head of the black dragon. It came out of the smoke at me as I approached the path. Its head was the size of my house.

The dragon wanted to devour me. Several angels began to attack this beast to ward it off. I saw the angels' swords hitting into the dragon, along with the sound of metal breaking. At this point, the dragon was not going down.

Several angels ushered me in under their covering of the path. I paused for a moment while my heart raced. I ran quickly for the ladder. There was still five inches of snow on the ground.

Breakthrough greeted me again. This time, the art of war was ramped up and the ladder was lined with angels. Breakthrough went first and my angel with the many swords was climbing up behind me.

The sounds were deafening. However, I could still hear voices in the smoke calling me by name. As the voices sounded somewhat familiar to me, I began to focus on the voices. Breakthrough quickly turned and put his hands over my ears in order to shelter me from their voices.

Just then, the red dragon moved to my left and he was huge. I saw a wall about six feet high of red scales. I heard the sound of this beast. It was like the old Godzilla movies, but so much louder and more horrifying. It was trying to destroy me and the ladder.

Several angels came up and shielded me. One of the angels looked like a very high ranking angel and was similar to one of the archangels that had went after the dragon. The angel pulled out a huge sword and stabbed the dragon. The dragon quickly retreated. I could see the wall of red move across the landscape.

The screech the dragon made from the sword thrust was so loud that it shook the ladder inside the protective dome. However, I had so many angels there that I knew I would not be harmed. Breakthrough pulled me up the Portal.

Now, I have not really explained the Portal, but it is quite amazing. As I climb up the ladder and I am looking up, I see nothing but thick clouds and no hole is visible. However, as I get closer to the top, the clouds suddenly open up slightly and I can climb through them. When I ascend above the

clouds for a short time, there I am, in Heaven, in a completely separate and wonderful setting.

As I looked back down through the Portal, I saw that the angels lining the ladder were fighting into the darkness. As I came out of the Portal, the air went from thick, humid and cold to light, clear and the perfect temperature.

As I stood by the Portal, I searched for Jesus. There He was, on His throne, with His wings opened to three-quarters today. They were so beautiful and shimmering. He was not meeting with anyone but me today.

Again, as my greeting angel walked me toward Him, I heard Bittersweet Symphony play. The interesting thing is this music builds and keeps rising as I get closer to Him. My heart began to race.

As I was walking toward Him, His white horse came up and nudged my right elbow to greet me. I noticed that the horse had several strands of wheat in its mouth. I turned and kissed the side of his nose. The horse prompted me to carry the wheat to Jesus. The horse stayed behind as I did.

As I walked toward Jesus, a large horn was blown. The sound of the horn was beautiful. I turned to see where the sound was coming from. I saw a stunning angel with a beautiful shofar that was both translucent and luminescent.

Hanging from the shofar were tassels of blue. There was sterling silver trim with heavy engraving around the shofar. It was one of the most beautiful horns I had ever seen. The sound vibrated every cell in my body until the sound of the horn finally stopped.

There was then silence for three minutes. I am not sure how I know this, but for the full three minutes, the effects of the horn continued to vibrate through my system and my ears. The angels then sang, “Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lamb, who sits on His throne, He is Holy and righteous, just and true, Holy is He!”

Then there was silence. Finally, the angel spoke to me.

Angel: "Go to the King. Go to the Lamb."

The angel told me I could now go to Jesus and the music began to play again. I went from walking towards Him to a full on run. I just could not wait any longer to see Him. Jesus came down from His Throne to receive me. The risers from the Throne were almost seven feet high.

He took my left hand while my right hand held the wheat. I looked into His eyes and I saw a field of wheat. There, I saw myself sitting in this field from a dream from three months ago. I was wearing white. The wheat was blowing and small pieces were blowing from it. The sun was bright.

At the time of this dream, it was September 1st, 2012. I remember the date as it was exactly seven days before my coworkers wedding on September 8th, 2012. I looked at Jesus and felt I should describe Him for you.

He has very strong features with beautiful blue green eyes that penetrate one's very soul. As my eyes searched His face, I saw that His hair was as white as snow and like silk. I looked upon Him with a love I did not even know I could have for anyone.

There is no stain in Jesus as He is perfect and, well, beautiful! His Crown was gold with seven spires on each top. Under these spires were thousands of encrusted jewels. Every jewel from His chest plate was represented and I saw rainbows reflecting off of these jewels.

The light of His eminence caused the light of what appeared to be many rainbows to come off of His Crown. He smiled as He gently took the wheat from out of my right hand.

Jesus: "Come, I have something to show you."

He was in His full armor. I noticed that His wings simply disappeared the minute He walked off of the Throne's risers. In their place, He now had a cape of purple velvet. He held the wheat and reached for my hand again.

He walked ahead of me and I followed Him. The horse was near the base of the Throne's riser. This time, my clothing was a beautiful, sterling silver armor fitted over a simple yet elegant white gown.

However, this was not full armor like I would wear in a war, but more like His; a form fitting breastplate, with sterling silver boots complete with shin guards. I had a sword on my left side. My dress underneath was made of beautiful linen.

My hair was braided back. I had a crown of twelve flowers of different varieties woven with my hair. There were metal fabric ribbons coming from it. He got on the horse first and I went behind him and rested my head on His shoulder. As we rode, I could hear His sword clanking on my boot.

We rode past fountains, springs, orchards, meadows and forests. There was also a small quaint village we rode by where everyone waved at Him as we rode past. He smiled and waved at them.

Finally, we approached a wheat field. This was the same one from my dream back on September 1st, 2012. He patted His horse and the horse went lower in order to aid our dismount. An angel came up and helped me off.

After this, Jesus dismounted and stood in this wheat field. The wind was blowing the wheat. It was ready to be harvested. This time He did not hug me, even though I wanted Him to and He knew it.

Jesus: Smiling. "So, Erin, what is wrong?"

Me: I pretended to pout. "I missed You and I came through this huge battle just to get here."

He laughed good naturedly, came over and picked me off of the ground. He spun me around and kissed me on the cheek. Then He set me on the ground and hugged me.

Jesus: "What, did you think I did not love you anymore?"

Me: "I was worried that I did not please You."

He smiled and looked down amongst the wheat. There in the midst was a beautiful and perfect red rose. He picked the rose up, as well as a very large shiny object. An angel took the object while Jesus came over to me. Jesus then took the rose and placed it over my left ear in my hair. I was shocked when the rose started making music.

Rose: Repeating. "Erin, you are loved by the King and the King loves you with all of His heart."

Jesus: Smiling and laughing. "There, Erin, does this help?"

I jumped on Him with my beautiful armor dress and I flung my arms around Him. I looked in His eyes and I could see every feeling of love I ever had. Every feeling of longing, joy and elation were all coming from His glorious eyes.

Now, please keep in mind, and as I mentioned before, this was not sexual in anyway, but a Godly love very similar to that found in the Song of Songs. Indeed, I felt secure in His love as He gently hugged me.

He then set me down and motioned towards the angel holding the shiny object.

Jesus: "Okay."

The angel handed Him the object. I saw that the object was actually a sickle. Jesus took off His cape.

Jesus: “Erin, wait here, off to the side.”

Then I saw Him cutting the wheat with the sickle. When I looked again at the field, suddenly hundreds of thousands of angels appeared to help Him cut the wheat.

Me: " Lord, I thought that the harvest season was over?

Jesus: "Really, has it not just begun?"

I looked over and saw that some wheat had been cut awhile back and it was lying off to the side next to the banks of the River of Life. I realized that the harvest had two seasons. This confused me and I must have looked the part.

Jesus: "Come."

The angel handed me the sickle and Jesus instructed me to cut down some of the wheat with Him. As we did, the angels gathered up the wheat behind us. Admittedly, my bunches were so small compared to His huge bunches.

Jesus was, by far, the best harvester in the wheat field. When we finished, I was exhausted. He grabbed the chalice out of a pouch on the horse and scooped it into the river. Again, He tasted it first and then handed it to me.

Jesus: "Erin, drink."

I drank from the very same spot as He did. He hugged me and then walked me to His horse. He helped me mount the horse and then tied a bundle of wheat to a small pack at the rear. We then went back to the Portal.

The horse was such an amazing animal and just beautiful. When we got back to the Portal, His horse bent down and Jesus helped me dismount.

Jesus: "Oh yes, one other thing."

He turned to a type of saddle pack on the horse and He pulled out a pretty rectangular cloth. It was fine linen and white. He gently put this on the top of my head. I looked confused.

Jesus: He smiled and chuckled. "It is going to rain."

He reached in to kiss my cheek and quickly jumped on the horse to ride back to His Throne. I smiled when I saw that His cape was gone and His wings were back. I saw the twenty four robed elders beginning to gather again. He turned and waved back at me.

Angel: "Look to the Word. The harvest is in and the time is coming. See this and be joyful."

What a blessing this dream was. I have to run. I am praying it blesses everyone.

Love and blessings...Sparrow

http://sparrowcloud9.com/thenest/forum/main-forum/hgs-1-the-invitation/the-invitation/928-dream-19-%E2%80%93-song-of-songs-is-misunderstood-tuesday-november-20-2012

Dream 019 – Song of Songs is Misunderstood

Tuesday, November 20, 2012
08-05-2016, 02:44 PM

Dream begins...

A roof of many swords from the angels, even more now than there were even yesterday, covered and lined the path today. There was a light dusting of fresh snow. Below this, it was quiet. I could hear birds.

I saw two robins walking across the path. One robin was skinny and needed food, while the other was fat. The fat bird kept stealing the seed from the skinny bird. They were walking along the path and fighting over seeds that had fallen to the ground. This seemed odd to me.

As I approached the path today, I looked above me and the entire dome was literally covered by the dragon. The belly of the beast was completely over the dome. I could see the scales of red as per usual, but, for some reason, I noticed that some of the scales were now black.

After looking at the dragon even closer, I realized that these were actually two dragons enmeshed together. This combination of the red dragon and the black dragon formed a kind of bond over the dome.

The warrior angels were inflicting heavy blows on the dragons. Droves and droves of angels at least nine feet tall, and some even larger, encompassed the roof of the dome. They were all there to protect me from these dragons. There were even angels between the dome and the canopy of swords. These angels were flying and ringing bells. The bells were keeping me from hearing the battle raging.

When the beast would shift, the entire dome would rattle. It was trying to sit on the dome and crush all of us. Three large angels carrying something like blow torches with blue flames swooped across the dome searing the beast's belly. The beast, really beasts, screeched in pain.

Occasionally, I saw claws coming in and scooping up the heavenly angels and pulling them outside of the safe area. In contrast, while this continued, now that I was under the canopy, I could only hear the crunching of the snow and the chirps of the two birds.

Breakthrough was at the base of the ladder and waved for me to hurry. This time, I had fear as I reached the base of the ladder. I looked up and saw the two giant dragon heads near the Portal. Seven large angels came to take blows at the dragons' heads.

Breakthrough whistled and two angels came with black drapes and covered the battle so I could not see it. This allowed me to simply focus on the light at the Portal. Once I finally reached the top, my greeter angel smiled and reached for my hand.

I immediately started looking for Jesus and there He was. From a distance, I saw Him stand up and I began to step towards Him. However, for some reason, the greeter angel held me back in order for me to wait a bit longer.

Suddenly, the Shofar sounded two blows, then a pause, two blows, a pause, two blows and then one very long blow. Then there was no sound for about ten seconds. Then there was a loud, very long and deep blow that seemed to actually permeate my entire body. Then there was silence again for exactly three minutes.

I looked toward my King and He motioned that I could now come to visit Him.

Angel: "Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lamb, Holy is He, He is just, He is good, Holy is He!" The angel then turned to me in a quiet voice. "The Lord is on the Bema Seat today."

As I walked toward Jesus on the Sea of Glass, my feet suddenly became incredibly beautiful. This just amazed me. The Bittersweet Symphony song, or something quite similar, began to play again. The music built up to a higher wave as I approached Him.

Around me were what seemed to be billions and billions of angels and I suddenly realized that Heaven would prevail over what I had just come through, even against those terrible dragons.

As per usual, Jesus was truly a beautiful sight. He stood in front of me in His full armor again. His wings were around three quarters open, but , in reality, I simply could not tell the precise fraction. He wore His crown and His hair was white again. His sword was hung upon His left side.

The risers of the Throne were now about nine feet high. There was a platform where the twenty four elders gathered in robes. This time it seemed that they were standing instead of sitting. It seemed as if I had interrupted an important meeting. They dispersed as I approached.

Jesus stepped down two of the Throne's risers in order to greet me. He reached for my right hand with His left hand. I noticed that my gown was absolutely beautiful and was composed of hundreds, if not thousands, of stars made of blue sapphires.

The dress was quite heavy, which I thought was unusual since it was the first time anything had felt even slightly weighty here in Heaven. Even the solid sterling armor was light in comparison.

As He reached for my hand, an angel from the right came and put a small stool next to His left side. My seat was next to His, but lower. Four angels came and assembled a beautiful arch of fragrant red roses. There were thousands and thousands of roses.

There were also large magnolia leaves with dark green on top and bronze underneath. This giant structure, or arch, just behind the Throne, was about nine feet high, twelve feet wide and six feet thick. I could smell the roses.

Jesus could tell what I was thinking and He looked in my eyes. I began to chuckle, remembering a few weeks ago smelling roses in my parking lot at work. He held my hands in front of Him so that we stood face to face. He was a foot taller than me, so I was looking up at His eyes.

He looked majestic as He is our King. Seeing Him working in the field yesterday made me feel so secure in His love. However, now, to stand before Him like this, with His power, I felt so honored and adored.

As I looked into His eyes, they became like a window. In this window of His eyes, I saw terrible wind, a storm, stormy seas and Earth shattering events. I saw explosions, famine and murder. I saw children being slaughtered.

I immediately let go of His hand, put my head down and covered my eyes as I wept. It was horrifying. As I wept, those little angels with buckets came to collect my tears and record them.

Me: "Why did You show me this?"

Jesus: "As you are My betrothed, do you not want to know My business?" He said this with sadness as He knew the pain that was soon to befall the Earth.

Me: "Of course."

He then turned, took my hand and showed me around to the back of the Throne. There before me were two tables. One of the tables was very long and stretched out farther than I could even see.

The table was still being lavishly set and there were white, red, gold and silver settings. There were several gold menorahs lined down the table. To the left of the table was another table.

This table was much shorter and closer to the Throne. It was set with all blue, white and silver settings. The Star of David was embossed into the fabric, as well as some Hebrew inscriptions that I did not recognize. There were no menorahs on this table. I was confused by the two tables.

Me: "What is this?"

Jesus: "Only a few will be near My Altar."

Then, from my right, a large angel stood before us with giant weighing scales. The scales were beautiful and made of bronze. The scales were equally balanced.

Jesus then reached over and took something from the angel. It was a blue sapphire knob and it was heavy, like a weight or lead. He then placed this on the scale to the right. Another angel came up and held out a heavy bag.

Jesus took out the weights and placed them on the scales. There were ten weights altogether. An angel arranged them to form a pyramid so that they would not tip over.

The weights were green, red, yellow, white and blue. The paint on the weights was chipped, peeling and cracking, exposing black and cheap metal. When He placed the weights on the scales, the scales tipped.

Jesus: "What do you see?"

Me: "I see this as unfairly balanced." An angel came over and put a blind fold over the eyes of the angel holding the scales. "Oh, blind justice!"

Jesus: "Yes."

It seemed as if Jesus was sad in His demeanor and heavy hearted today. I did not like this, but there just was not anything I could do about it.

Me: "Why not focus on the settings at the very large table. Is this not great?"

Jesus: He smiled and hugged me. "It is about the long journey that the table represents. This long table represents those who come by faith. This table…" He pointed to the short table. "represents those that rejected Me. This is the truth."

He reached over for a carafe of pure water that was from the River of Life. He took it and poured it into a clear glass chalice of crystal. As He poured it, it turned into wine. I clapped and I must have jumped in surprise as I had temporarily forgotten all that He had done here on Earth, including turning water into wine.

He smiled at me and chuckled. He was clearly amused by me. He reached for the cup and tasted it. Then He gave it to me to drink from the same spot He had put His lips. At that moment, I cried again. If they had seen the Jesus that stands before me, they would have never rejected Him.

Jesus: "So, what do you taste?"

Me: Smiling. "I taste water mixed with wine."

Jesus: "Yes."

He reached for my hand and lifted me up the riser, all the way to the back of the Throne under the arch of roses. The roses were so beautiful and fragrant.

I looked up into His eyes. There I saw, from the time I was just a consideration and a tiny spec, through every course in my life. I remembered all of the smells, people, pain, death, anguish, joy, childbirth and rebuke. I welled up with tears and began to cry.

Jesus: "What is wrong?"

Me: "It is hard to see."

Jesus: "I have been with you and so you will be with Me."

Me: "I could not find You until later."

Jesus: "When you looked into My eyes, what did you see?"

Me: "I saw my whole journey."

Jesus: "That was in My eyes, correct?"

Me: "Yes, it was in Your eyes."

Jesus: Smiling. "Erin, I chose you, you did not choose Me."

I wept outright. Again, this little angel came in and swooped up my tears in order to record them. I was barefoot in this beautiful gown. Jesus seemed very tall in comparison to me. He reached up for a beautiful large red rose. The rose had pearls as dew.

He smelled it and then handed the rose to me. I took a deep breath and took in the amazing fragrance. Nothing on Earth can duplicate the smell as it was rich and intoxicating.

He took the rose from my hand, smelled it one more time Himself and put it in my hair over my left ear. My hair today was dark, long and wavy. The rose again sang to me about how much He loves me and repeated this over and over again. It was so sweet.

Jesus: "You are My jewel and My love."

I was crying because I knew our time was over for today and that He had pressing business. He sent me off to the angel. As I looked back, He stood and watched me go all the way back to the Portal.

I waved and He smiled, although not as brightly today for His heart was heavy about what was coming. The twenty four elders were gathering back together on the platform. They were laying out a scroll or map and looking at it.

From my vantage point, I could not tell what the map was of. One of the elders turned and waved at me and I waved back. The angel reached out and put the small cloth over my head.

Angel: "It is still raining. You should take cover. Look for Jesus and He will be found by you. His eyes are on the sparrow." The angel smiled.

Me: "Where is this written? Is this in Isaiah?"

Angel: "Many places, but **Isaiah 54**."

Just then, the rose began to whisper: "You are loved by the King and He is pleased with you."

Dream over…

This was a heavy dream today and I have been downcast. In this dream, Jesus repeated to me things that He had told me before about my place in His heart. However, I believe this is meant for all of us, not just me.

Love and blessings...Sparrow

Dream 20 – Bitter words try to stop the dreams

Received Friday, November 23, 2012

One of my favorite Psalms that certainly fits this season of my life can be found in **Psalm 119:145**: "I call with all my heart, answer me, O Lord, and I will obey Your decrees. I call out to You. Save me and I will keep Your statutes. I rise before dawn and cry for help. I have put my hope in Your Word. My eyes stay open through the watches of the night so that I may meditate on Your promises. Hear my voice in accordance with Your love and preserve my life, O Lord, according to Your laws."
Jeremiah 29:13-14: "You will seek Me and find Me when you seek Me with all of your heart."

Dream begins…

The path in front of me looked like an illuminated tent. The angels were standing side by side together. The snow was still five inches deep, crisp and icy. Above me was an amazing sight. There were angels in attack mode completely covering the dome.

The dome now seemed to breathe. This beast, still black and red, was using all of its force to try to crush the dome and all of us under its weight. There were two more large columns that had been added to the dome. With these, this now created four pillars, wherein each tipped and pointed north, east, south and west.

I could hear the ground thundering as it vibrated and shook. I stood still as I came to the entrance of the path. Outside of the path, there was great noise. Under the covering of the canopy, or tent, it was quiet. The two robins were still there.

One of the robins was even fatter than yesterday. Indeed, it was now ridiculously fat and there was no way it could fly. It could barely jump around. The other little robin lay on the ground on its side. I picked it up to comfort it and put it in my hand.

I could feel its tiny bones and its broken wings. I remembered a slogan used by the 'fish and game department': "If you care, you will leave them there." I thought, 'not this time', as I picked the little robin up and put it into my flannel shirt pocket.

I frowned at the little fat robin. Just then, I saw the fat robin wander off of the path, right into the middle of the war zone, perhaps to look for even more food.

Breakthrough whistled to me while he stood at the base of the ladder. He motioned for me to hurry to him. I could see the forms of these dragons' heads coming at me as I climbed the ladder.

As I was going up the ladder, I could hear a flood of voices coming from the dragons' heads saying horrible things about me. The voices were accusing me of so many things. As these words were spoken, an angel with a large book collected the words, while another angel wrote the words in a book.

As the angel wrote the words, the words became like daggers. The book was large; about thirty inches wide when open, thirty inches long and was about seven inches thick. The pages were pure white prior to the writing, but the writing was so awful, they became dirty, muddy and stained. The pages were even now letting off an odor that was horrible. The ink turned from a beautiful gold ink to a bright crimson red. When the book was filled, it was carefully sealed with a lock and key. The keys and the book both went with the angel through the Portal.

As I climbed, I was shocked that the words against me were so brutal. I was also surprised at my physical reaction as, while my body climbed, I began to die. My skin turned transparent and I could see everything; my veins, my flesh and my muscles. I was withering away as these words were killing me.

As I neared the top of the Portal, the hand of the angel pulled me through the Portal with the assistance of Breakthrough. It took a moment to regain my composure. Another angel came and poured a carafe of water from the River of Life over me. It was like liquid gold.

Another angel handed me a chalice of water to drink. Another angel then came to dry me off. My pajamas turned to a type of dress made of torn pages of these horrible books written about me from the dragons' lies. Indeed, I was now wearing a gown of lies.

The lies were in so many different languages and were so numerous that it felt heavy. I saw the angel with the books lift a few more through onto a type of cart. Altogether, there were three books filled with horrible things said about me. I stared for a while, realizing yet again that I was wearing a gown of these lies as well.

Breakthrough turned me away from the gown of lies so that I would not focus on that. I turned and saw Jesus there. What a beautiful sight. His wings had shifted again. He was still dressed in armor and had His crown of gold with jewels.

After I had just come through that battle, I was looking forward to spending some time with Him. However, with everything He had heard from these dragons, I wondered if He had changed His mind about me.
The angel held me back for now as I was not to go to Jesus yet. I noticed that, around my feet, beautiful golden dust had a pattern stamped in it that would be mathematically impossible to recreate. The huge Sea of Glass stood before me and seemed to also be expanding with each visit.

I stood there and heard the Shofar blow. There were several blows ending with a long blow and then silence for exactly three minutes. I looked around me and I could see that there were millions of children of all different sizes and cultures dressed in beautiful white robes with golden faces.

Their robes were illuminated and they began to sing. I recognized the song! It was Rich Mullins, "My Deliverer." It took my breath away and I began to weep. My greeter angel nudged me to keep me focused. The children then stopped singing.

The angel announced: "Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lamb of God! His ways are just and true! May His name be praised! Holy is He!"

The angel then smiled and turned toward me with such sympathetic eyes

Angel: "He is on the Bema Seat today!"

The choir of children sang "My Deliverer" again as I approached the risers of the Throne. This time, Jesus reached out for my hand. When He touched my hand, my tattered robe suddenly turned to a white robe with beautiful scripts that created a quilted gown. It was a tapestry with illuminated fabrics and was stunning.

He sat on the top riser and opened His wings, motioning for me to sit next to Him under His wing. I cried when I remembered reading about this the night before in Psalms. I was safe. My demeanor was quiet today. I was bruised.

We sat for a while looking out over this majestic landscape. This choir of children looked like they were singing on the banks of the Nile. There was a golden glow around them. It was truly amazing. I wept with tears streaming down my cheeks.

Jesus: "What is wrong?"

Me: "I am hurt."

Jesus: "Over what?"

I turned to look at Him and He had such love and sympathy on His face for me.

Me: "Those books contain horrible lies about me."

Jesus: "Did you believe them?"

Me: "At first I did not, but then they began to become a part of me. The words of lies actually seemed to begin to kill me slowly."
Jesus: "Yes, but what else?"
Me: "When the lies were spoken, they exposed my layers of flesh."
Jesus: "What else?"
Me: "I felt exposed, transparent and weak."
Jesus: "Then why did you stay so long there?"
Just then, I realized that I stayed there long enough for three huge books to be written about me.
Me: "I do not know. I guess I wanted to hear what people thought. I guess I thought I could change it."
Jesus: "Did that work?"
He was kind of chuckling, like He knew all about this.
Me: "No, I did not even get the chance to."
Jesus: "The world first hated Me, so you too will be hated. It is an age old condition. There are two things to remember, two things that exist which are at war. One is the Author of the book of truth, speaking good and breathing life into your body. Then there is the author of the book of lies.

He speaks of all kinds of evil. What do you notice?"

He then showed me the scene from the ladder. The beast started by slowly speaking evil. Then it started to pour out faster and faster. The scribes could barely write fast enough. Then He showed me a beautiful mountain peak, like from the Swiss Alps.
Jesus: "Watch this."

I heard the sound of an angel blowing a horn. I felt vibrations come from this horn. Then I saw a tiny snowball turning into a larger and larger one as it picked up snow. It eventually formed a huge avalanche and collapsed the entire mountain side.

He then reached to His right and pulled out the chalice from the River of Life. He took a drink from it and turned the cup so I could drink from the same spot.
Jesus: "Erin, go ahead and drink."
Me: I drank. "I do not understand as I was not even thirsty."
He laughed, but yet He was still so kind, radiant and beautiful.
Jesus: "Did I give you the cup to drink the same exact way I drank out of it? Was it not from the very spot My lips were?"
Me: "Yes."
Jesus: "If you are to partake from My cup and drink what I am drinking, what does this mean?"
Me: "That I will drink the same thing You drink."

Jesus: "Yes, but this comes with a price."
Immediately, I saw the veil being moved. I was instantly at Golgotha, only this time, He had not passed away yet. He was still suffering on the Cross.
Jesus: "What do you see?"
Me: "You are hanging there in pain."
Jesus: "What else?"
Me: "You are fully exposed and laid bare. You are bloodied, battered and You are in pain."

Just then, I saw a Roman guard with a sign that mocked Jesus. The sign said, "The King of the Jews." It was in another language, but I knew what it said. Then I saw that His closest friends had left Him.

I heard people yelling horrible things about Him and I saw these huge demons flying around above all of them. They were like dragons. I was horrified again to see it from this viewpoint above the Cross.
Jesus: "Here, take another drink from My cup."

I hesitated this time. He began to smile, but reassured me that it was okay. He gave me a big hug from the side, like I was His friend.
Jesus: "To walk with Me and to partake in Me is to be punished because of Me. Do you understand?"
Me: "But, by faith, I believe You will keep me safe from harm."
Jesus: "Yes, I will deliver you from your trials."
Me: "So, You will still allow me to go through them?"

I cried. Tears were streaming now. I wanted Him to take the pain and not allow it.
Jesus: "I said I would deliver you from your trials, not keep you from them. What good would that do? Why so down? Be encouraged. Soon your trials will be over."

He then motioned two angels with boxes I recognized. The first angel opened one of the boxes. Inside was this beautiful uncut emerald, or beryl, stone. He picked it up. I recognized it. He handed it to me and I saw its origin. It was from Africa. Gazing into it, I saw wars and blood shed over this stone. It was a stone of high price.
Jesus: "Look."

Smiling, He took it into His hands and cupped it. He formed something so bright that beams radiated out of the holes in His hands. He breathed on it and He reached down and used cloth at the base of His armor to polish the stone. He then handed it to me.
Jesus: "A gift for You."

I just sat there in awe.
Jesus: "Look."

In that moment, I saw every deceptive thing that was in the core of this stone now had been reshaped into this precise, multifaceted stone.

Jesus: "Look even more closely."

I saw the course of my entire life in this jewel. I cried. The little angel swooped up and collected my tears again to take them to be recorded. He then motioned the second angel with the other box. He opened it and there was a heart of gold.

Jesus: "This means everything to Me." He put the heart into the palm of His hand. "Look."

I could see everything from my life from beginning to the end. I saw everything and every moment I did something kind. I saw things I had not even realized were significant to anyone. Everything was recorded in that heart; all of it.

Then He took the heart and He placed it on my chest as another angel came to assist. He pulled out my heart that was damaged and dying. He took the broken pieces and He replaced it with this new heart. I was in tears.

The very thing that I had prayed for my entire life, He had just performed heart surgery. I looked over at Him as I wept and He rested my head on His shoulder. He is everything: My Father, my King, my Husband, my Author, my Lawyer, my Cup, my Portion, my Surgeon, my Healer, my Deliverer and my Redeemer.

This was the King of glory and He is holy. In that moment, I could feel warmth, healing, nurturing, love and compassion. There was no bitterness, just joy. I had a new heart. He let me cry there for some time.

Jesus: "You have something for Me."

I remembered the little dying bird in my pocket. I handed it to Him. He held it in His hand and it became a beautiful little dove. It had golden feathers and silver wings. I recognized it. He breathed on it and handed it back to me.

I had so much joy. It was alive and plump. It had a pretty song. It stood on my left shoulder. He then squeezed my shoulder and kissed the right side of my forehead. This time, He was a friend and a comforter, like an older brother.

Jesus: "Erin, where is your armor today?" I looked down and realized I just had my gown on. He smiled. "Put on your armor if you are going to go into battle."

Me: "Why can I not stay here now?"

He waved His arm and there I saw a picture of my children attending my funeral.

Jesus: "Because you must show your children how to put on their armor. After all, we are in the midst of an epic battle."

He took me to a railing. Over the edge of the railing I saw the Earth. Over the Earth was a much greater battle than I had ever imagined. It was more epic than at the ladder and the beast always seemed to be at the center of the battle.

Jesus: "Pray for your Sister's armor to be strong. Pray for them."

I now saw over the entire Middle East. I saw a circle of deception, a perimeter and the basic strategy of war. I saw the enemy in full circle around Israel. I saw a runner, or a type of swift horse, running to different points on the circle.

The runner was carrying a scroll or script. The script was filled with orchestrated lies and tactics. I saw back ended deals of every kind. The scroll was being passed all around. At each place, the scroll was opened and then signed as if a contract was being formed.

The scroll contained the order of events from the enemy. The red dragon was forming an alliance with the black dragon. The black dragon represented the brothers of the dark covenant and were opposite of all that was good.

There were dark lords and princes at every passing of the scroll. The scroll also contained a script for peace in order to declare a later great deception. I saw Israel in a covering like a bright diamond in the center of the desert.

The lords were planning to crush the diamond and break it apart. The dark lords envied the brightness that Israel represents. Israel is a bright and shining star with Heavenly favor.

Me: "Lord, it is worse than I thought. When will this happen?"

He began to show me formations in the stars and something else that cast a shadow. It was unclear.

Me: "Lord, I do not understand."

Jesus: "They have a script, but My Father is the Author."

Me: "Are You coming soon?"

He gave me that big smile again and I just knew that I was not going to have an answer. He waved for the angel and the children began to sing "My Deliverer" again. As I looked back, I saw Him speaking again to several people.

His eyes looked into mine. He smiled and touched His chest over His heart with His right hand and chuckled. I put my hand over my new heart and took a bow to Him. I looked and He laughed.

As I walked with the angel, I saw His white horse. It had a beautiful war dress over it. It looked so majestic and strong. I gave the horse a kiss on the nose. The angel helped me at the Portal.

Angel: "Go to the Word and look at the patterns of war through the ages and through the annals. Nothing is new. There are signs before you. Read **Psalms 45**, gird your sword and go forward in truth."

Me: "Pardon me?" I was clearly confused.

Angel: "**Psalm 34** and **Psalm 91** are for you. The King is requesting that you be in your full armor now."

Dream over…

I wrote everything down, recorded it and stayed in worship and fellowship with Him for some time. I thanked Him for the battles and trials. Yes, I even thanked Him that He did not save me from the trials for I know that He will deliver me from them.

When He will do this, I have no idea, but I take comfort in Him. In His Words, I can trust. Paul further lends encouragement to us as warriors in Christ in **2 Corinthians 6:1-11**. Please meditate in prayer on this.

We do not have much time here to leave our message of Christ's love. Be blessed, use discernment and prayer. Reference your Bibles and wield them as your swords. Now, go forth in victory.

Love and blessings…Sparrow

Dream 021 – The Pearl

Sunday, November 25, 2012
08-05-2016, 03:00 PM

Received Sunday, November 25, 2012

A few days ago, I was in a mall parking lot trying to get through some of the crazy traffic. I noticed the same man with a sign that I had seen several times over the last month. Every time that I drove by him, even with my kids in the car, I would shake my head in judgment. Just two days before this, my kids were in the car when they spoke to me about this

My daughter: "Mom, why are you not pulling over to help that man. This is not like you."

My son: "So mom, what would Jesus do? WWJD!"

Me: "This man is probably a con artist scamming money. He probably even has more money than we do. This is a racket they are in to try to deceive the unsuspecting, kind people of the world."

I went on and on, trying to convince my children, and their wonderful little good hearts, that this man was technically evil. I was judging Him.

Okay, so here is my teachable moment from the Lord. As I drove by one particular night, he stood there once again, but this time I got a quick glance of two children hidden under a bush and behind the main sign. There were two children in jackets; one child was about two years old and the other about four years old.

Me: Thinking this to myself. "Lord, this man is either a lowlife using his kids or this is truly a serious matter."

Holy Spirit: "Erin, pull over and give him what he needs."

So, I pulled up to the man to talk with him.

Me: "Okay, so what is your story?"

He smiled a beautiful smile at my question.

Dillon: "My name is Dillon and I had to relocate to find work. However, my job fell through and I am now living in a local hotel with my young children. I am finding it really hard to find work, especially since I have these kids."

Me: "What is it that you do for a living."

Dillon: "I am a contractor."

As Dillon told me more details of his life, it just so happens that he came from the exact city where our corporate office is in another state.

Dillon: "Listen, I am from out of state and not a migrant worker. As such, I cannot get any help at all with food or childcare."

Me: "I just happen to know this from my own experience a couple of years ago. Where are you staying? I will try to find you some work and I will see what I can do since I just happen to work with contractors."

He gave me his information.

Dillon: "Yes, if you can get me out of this humiliation, I would be grateful."

I then handed him more money than I could even afford, but I knew this was a God moment.

Me: "You know, Jesus is in control and there are no accidents."

Dillon: Smiling. "Yes, God is good all the time."

How many times have I sat in the Bema Seat when the only One that is appointed to sit on this seat is God Almighty? Who am I to do this? Who do I think I am; righteous?

This has been a very difficult time for me. The Lord has given me a gift. He has given me these series of dreams that contain messages of good news to hurting Christians right now.

Of course, the only true lamp in our journey is the Holy Bible. That being said, I also believe that He grants us dreams and visions. He sends the right people in the right moment to offer divine healing, a teachable word, knowledge and even prophecy.

He is the Lord after all and He can grant what He wishes at any given time. I have always been so happy when I hear of someone having these gifts from the Lord. I always hoped that someday He might find me of some use to Him.

So, until the day that He stops this gift or He takes me home, I will continue to rejoice because I know that He loves me and that He will not let me be

disgraced or discouraged for long. There is just too much to do and so little time.

My Prayer of thanks today:

We serve an uncommon God. We are so very blessed to have a God Who loves us so much. Lord, you sent Jesus down here to this Earth as a baby. You grew up here and experienced all things that were common to man, with all the struggles.

You walked amongst us in these dying bodies. You could have come in a different way, but instead You chose a young Jewish girl to care for You. She suffered as the people closest to her turned their backs on her. She took care of You, nurtured You and protected You knowing that You were the Son of God.

At the base of the Cross, she wept and prayed for Your protection and for You to deliver Yourself from this pain. She bore our Savior, not so she could be edified, but that You would be lifted up. She, by faith, walked the narrow road.

Lord, let us follow her example, by faith, to walk this narrow road that leads to You. I thank You that we serve You, an awesome God.

Dream begins....

The path was fully illuminated and there was still five inches of very frozen snow on the ground. The angels formed a tight canopy over the path. The canopy was now a full architectural structure right over the path.

Today, the two beasts were circling the dome and were plotting. The angels around the dome were still ready with swords drawn and stood at attention observing the beasts' every move.

The small fat bird left its footprints behind on the path. It had wandered off looking for more seed in the dark outside the protective canopy. Breakthrough was at the base of the ladder, whistling for me to stay focused.

The ladder seemed still. There was a frightening stillness. We all knew that the dragons were lurking. My rear guard angel was right behind me. At the top of the Portal, the greeter angel smiled as he pulled me up.

Jesus stood there in His beautiful battle armor. The armor was like a golden shield of protection. He was girding His sword on His left side. His wings

were almost fully extended. I was praying to get a few more visits in prior to that day.

His face shined like the sun and light came from behind and all around Him. Immediately, my entire cellular structure dropped and my body went right with it with a whoosh!

I heard the Shofar make the announcement horn; several blows, one long blow and then silence for three minutes. I heard a full orchestra and choir that were beautiful and beyond description.

The song was something so familiar, but I do not know the song. I was still down on the ground and the angel grabbed my arm to lift me up. Here I stood before Him now as a worshiper to my King of kings, Lord of lords, Jesus. No longer did I come in any role, but as a worshiper to Jesus.

The Sea of Glass was beautiful. When I stood on this, it was if I was not even standing anymore. I was walking on the top, but not walking; this is hard to describe. The angel waited a moment and then announced, "Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lamb of God, who sits on the Throne in Pure Righteousness. Holy is He!" The greeting angel turned to me.

Angel: "The Lord is on the Bema Seat today."

Me: "He is my King."

I must have been beaming because I saw Jesus smile and pat His heart with His right hand. I immediately bowed down. The angel brought me up and took me to the risers of the Throne. He held out His hand today as an angel arranged a small seat next to His Throne.

My dress became covered with tiny pearls, but it was light. The dress was not heavy like the dress made with stars of sapphire. Jesus sat me next to Him and I was quiet today. I just sat in silence and awe of Him. There were no words.

Jesus: "What is wrong?"

Me: "I am just amazed by You. You are taking so much time with me. You are so holy and Your face is glorious. Please forgive me for trying to bring You low so I can be at Your level. I am somewhat embarrassed by my youth when I came to You as a teenage girl giggling over her idol. I am reminded of how small I am."

Jesus: Laughing. "Did you create these dreams yourself?"

Me: "No, this is You doing this."

Jesus: "Yes, it is. I created the passion of your heart when you were just a child, when you were a youth and now as an adult. You honor Me with love. I know your heart, so do not be afraid.

"You are helping others to come know Me as a loving Father of orphans, a Husband to the widows and the deserted and a Shepherd to lost sheep. You are growing deeper in love for Me prior to My return. You are after My heart and I am after yours. Really, what else is there?"

Me: "I am still heavy."

Jesus: "Yes. Sometimes wounds can cut to the very core of our spirit. Please do not allow yourself to become part of the lies. You are struggling to focus on Me. I am jealous for your attention."

Me: "Lord, cover me in this armor so I can shield myself from this."

Jesus: "Yes, I could give you the armor, but you actually have it."

He showed me armor laid out on a platform. An angel grabbed the different pieces.

Jesus: "Erin, put this on. There is an epic battle outside."

Me: "I am not sure I can take this."

Jesus: "Remember, I chose you, you did not choose Me. Do not throw your pearls to swine. Stay focused on things that breathe life into you. Do not be discouraged and do not be afraid for you will not suffer shame.

"You will remember your widowhood no more for your Maker is your Husband. You are Mine. Further, does Psalm 46 not say, 'God is within her, she will not fall, God will help her at the break of day'?"

Me: "Lord, are You meaning me or Israel, because I do not understand."

Jesus: With a smile and laughing a bit. "Both. Both of you were purchased for a great price. Though evil threatens, I control the events. My Father has given Me full authority and My Word is truth. The events must take place in order so the Word remains true and the Father is glorified."

Me: "I am troubled by what You have shown me."

Jesus: "Why? Is it not written that these things will take place?"

Me: "Yes, but what will happen to us?"

Jesus: "It takes the glory of God to conceal a matter and the honor of kings to search it out."

Me: "Lord, You have told me countless times on this journey that this is all written in the Bible, but why can I not find it?"

Jesus: Nodding His head in agreement. "When I showed you before the pages from the Word, what did I do?"

Me: "You breathed on them and the Words were illuminated."

Jesus: "Correct. Everything is there. Do you not see it?"

Me: "I am not sure exactly where to look"

Jesus: "Seek and it will be found. There will be signs so clear that there will be no mistaking it. Remember, no man knows the hour nor the day. Only My Father knows this.

"However, we take comfort in seeing the signs of these events laying the foundations for My return. Remember, My Father does not tarry, but works according to His perfect plan. Therefore, we trust and take comfort while we seek Him. Erin, do you trust Me?"

Me: "Yes."

Jesus: "Then why are you downcast?"

Me: "Forgive me, Lord, You are coming soon. I am honored to walk with You. I just need Your help."

Jesus: "Again, put on your full armor. Paul was sent with instructions, inspiration that can only be God breathed. Paul, on his own, was not wise. I set him apart so he would hear from Me. He searched for Me with all of his heart, setting aside his vain ambitions. When you search for Me with all of your heart, you will find Me."

Me: "I am struggling with this flesh. It is like my own personal epic battle."

Jesus: "Why?"

Me: "My logic is struggling here." He begins to laugh.

Jesus: "Yes, the logical mind of man has never grasped Me."

Then He took me to look over the railing. I saw doctors that were performing miracles, but not by their own hands. I saw scientists discovering cures for diseases. I saw world leaders making huge decisions. I saw financiers getting rich with their own money on their own wisdom.

Jesus: "Think about this. If I created the blacksmith to forge weapons, did I not also create this?" I must have had a look of illumination because He smiled and laughed. "Is not everything under Heaven?" I saw the entire Earth again, but from the vantage point of the moon.

Me: "Yes."

Jesus: "If My Father in Heaven has given Me the power over these events, then who has authority?"

Me: "You."

Jesus: "Yes. Let the logical lead unto their own understanding. All roads lead to My Father. All roads point to where they were created. Very few venture down this road. Look…will he finish it?"

I then saw a prominent man walking down this road. He was stopping to examine things, but he never actually travelled all the way down the road.

Me: "Is everything futile?"

Jesus: "No, Erin, everything has purpose. If a logical man were to lose himself fully, he would find pearls of great wisdom within My Father's instructions.

"Further, consider the one who was cast down like lightning from Heaven. I witnessed it. Self-edification leads to all kinds of deceptions. All of these roads lead nowhere."

Me: "Blessed is the man who travels the narrow road; the road less traveled."

Just then, I saw two paths laid before me. The path to the left was beautiful, but it was wide. I saw flowers and someone beautiful at the altar. Behind the altar was a tropical paradise; white sands, clear skies, warm winds and greenery everywhere.

However, the path to the right had grey ash. It was very narrow and completely dark. This looked like something to avoid to me. I stood at the crossroads.

Jesus: "What do you see?"

Me: "To my eyes, I see that the path on the left looks much more attractive and comfortable. In contrast, the path on the right is thick with gray ash and is dark and treacherous."

Jesus: "Choose."

I stood for a minute, but curiosity won here. I began the journey down the gray ashen path; the path on the right.

Jesus: "What do you see?"

Me: "Nothing. It is dark. I want to go back now. I am afraid and uncertain."

Jesus: "Look around you carefully."

I looked around and, down underneath a large leaf, there was a pearl. The pearl was fully illuminated. So much so that I could see where I was going. It became clear.

Jesus: "Which path was better?"

Me: "When I uncovered the hidden treasure, I knew that the right path was the right path."

Jesus: "What is the treasure?"

Me: "You, Lord, You are the treasure; a pearl."

Jesus: "Yes, but you are My pearl and you were purchased with a price. I have not forsaken you despite what the world thinks. Erin, I am the same yesterday, today and tomorrow. I can create a way where there is no way.

"Further, do not let your hearts be troubled in the days to come. As the events unfold, know these must occur. I will come for you and not delay. Do not fret when men succeed in their wicked schemes because, after a while, they will no longer be found."

He showed me events. He brought out the Ring of Fire that the angel gave Him. He placed it on the Earth. I saw unspeakable things that were going to

occur. I saw the Middle East and the circle of treachery as if the face of a clock were going counter clockwise.

It all started from the north of Israel, over to Egypt and then down and around through Dubai. I saw financiers in Dubai writing checks to fund the venture. I saw the scroll moving. The scripted events circled Israel. I saw the beasts enmeshed; waiting and ready. Things were in position.

He showed me stars in Heaven and then marked this. However, I was still unclear about what I was seeing as it was like a shadow. I saw a once great nation become captive while the other nations watched in horror.

I saw Israel like a star under a locked case; a display case. The angels of the Lord were encamped outside its ramparts and gates. I turned and hugged Jesus. I was afraid.

Jesus: "Remember, take courage and take heart. Remember to put on your armor and forget the shame of your youth. The King is enthralled with your beauty (**Psalm 45**)."

He held my hand and kissed my palm. I knelt before Him and He kissed my head. The angel guided me back. Again, I saw Jesus meeting with twenty four elders in robes discussing events to come.

Angel: "Seek a clue in Joshua. Follow the patterns in **Psalm 83**. Pray for Israel. Be strong, take courage and have heart. Paul leads you to armor, now dress in it or you will be unprepared. We are in an epic battle. Do not be caught unaware."

Dream over…

After my alarm woke me up, I had communion, prayer, devotional and praise. Then I wrote down the dream. There are many things in this dream that are symbolic. Remember to read it with discernment. Study the Word; our Sword. Pray for Israel and for each other. Help one another in love. Follow and look for Jesus in everything.

Love and blessings...Sparrow

Dream 022 – Egypt

Tuesday, November 27, 2012
08-05-2016, 03:12 PM

Dream begins…

Today the conditions were dark, cold and crisp and I could see my breath. The dragons were not visible at this moment. The angels that were forming the protective canopy over the path had not moved an inch since the day before.

The angels completely covered the path with their swords, forming this amazing pitched canopy of glistening metal above me. I knew that if I stayed on the path that I would be safe no matter what. God made the canopy strong and unshakable.

Even if the beasts were going to break through the dome, the swords above me formed a guillotine and the beasts would never survive. Above the canopy, the angels were gearing up for the next wave of attacks. The columns or pillars were pointed out over the four perimeter points.

They were leaning as an enforcement wedge to the dome. I am not sure what the actual formations or strategies are on a battle line as I have never looked at this, but what I was seeing made perfect sense.

As the beasts were regrouping, the angels were getting ready for the next wave of attacks. There were several ranks of angels. Each of these angels was strong and very masculine, yet their faces were so kind. It was almost as if these characteristics simply could not coexist on Earth.

I saw four angels again reinforcing this dome with a type of 'blue-flamed' blow torches. The other angels cheered when these angels finished installing this type of protective coating. These columns or pillars were truly artfully made. They were so strong and made up from a material that I somehow knew was never going to crumble.

I had the sense that these things could also be weapons, but I did not really know for sure. The angels appeared to run around as if they were losing time, yet I could tell they were still perfectly organized.

When looking all around at the surroundings and through the dome perimeter, I could not see the beasts anywhere. However, I knew they were there and waiting so I was extremely uneasy.

I looked at the angels protecting me and I realized that they had gone to great lengths to protect me. I remembered back so many times in my life where I had been under attack by unseen forces. Surely these angels or ones just like them must have been there for me behind the scenes at the Father's command.

I realized that this protection was for all us and that it was not just specifically designed for me. Perhaps I represented Israel in these dreams or maybe I represented all of God's children here. I could even possibly represent both.

I now know that God loves and protects us always, yet how many times did I get angry with God for not protecting me? Surely if I had seen this every day, I would give thanks to Him for being the general of these warriors in my life. Wow, we are loved and favored by God.

Just then, I heard Breakthrough motioning me to the ladder. I paused for a few seconds when I glanced down at the fat bird's prints in the snow. I then saw a couple of feathers just outside of the protection of our Father's canopy.

I thought, 'There is no way I was going out there for that little obese bird'. Then I thought twice as, after I had seen what the Lord had done with the little dying bird, I knew He could heal the little fat bird.

After seeing these loose feathers, I could not believe that this bird would have even thought it could find seed off of this path. Breakthrough must have known that I was considering looking for the fat bird and he make that special whistle sound that prompted me to stay under the canopy for my own protection.

One of the angels under his command then also nudged me softly back to the center of the path. When I looked up, I noticed that there definitely seemed to be more reinforcements today and angels had been added

I found this odd in a way because there was no battle right now and there appeared to be a lull. However, I felt strongly that the angels had information that I did not. Breakthrough kept me moving quickly today.

At the top of the Portal, I felt this horrible breathing. It was coming from the east and the west sides of me. It had an awful stench. The breath was hot and labored. Two angels with shields covered the breath from reaching me as I finished my climb.

I looked over and I could now see the two heads of the dragons. They were either sleeping or waiting, but I could not tell which. I was just glad to climb without them speaking horrible things.

I had the impression that the same books these dragons words created would be eventually be opened and used against them. There were a lot of lies spoken and I knew that God would get vengeance for all of us.

The greeting angel and Breakthrough brought me up through the Portal and I saw an amazing sight. There was a river that represented the Nile and even looked like it, but Heavenly and perfected. This is not to be confused with the River of Life, which is what I usually see when I come up through the Portal.

The Nile had been a place of atrocities to children throughout history and many were killed there. This must have been God's way of taking the imperfections of what happened to the children at the Nile and created this perfected Heavenly version of the Nile, which I will put in parentheses to avoid confusion with the real Nile.

Now, where was I? Oh yes, the 'Nile' was to my right and there were millions of angels behind thousands of children all dressed in white. There were palm trees and it was lush. This 'Nile' was not like a desert at all, but more like an oasis.

These children were absolutely stunning to see. I saw a street of gold running next to the 'Nile'. The street was made of large golden pavers.

I looked in front of me and there was Jesus. He was so glorious and shining bright. His wings were almost fully spanned, but not quite. What a relief as I still wanted to come here to visit Him.

Suddenly I dropped to my knees in worship as every cell knelt before His complete holiness. I heard the roar of thunder and the ground began to roll. Every cell reacted uncontrollably in obedience to Him, almost as if my cells no longer needed me as they now had their King.

It became silent for ten seconds and then the beautiful shofar sounded: Ta-da, ta-da, ta-da and then one long blow. It shook the ground. Then there was silence for three minutes. I was still face down and prostrate.

The angel announced, "Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lamb of God, His ways are perfect, His ways are just, He reins forever and ever, Holy is He!" I then felt something being poured over me that looked like gold but was thick like honey. This salve fully covered my eyes.

The angel reached for my hand and helped me up as another wiped my eyes with a beautiful linen cloth. This allowed me to see Him again in His full glory. I could see Jesus before my eyes, but yet I still could not see fully in this state as it was just too much to bear.

Jesus had such a wonderful smile on His face. He was strong and so mighty, yet still approachable. The choir of children sang, "My deliverer is calling, my deliverer is standing by...", which, on Earth, is a Rich Mullins' song.

I began to weep when I realized that the children in the choir had been slain on Earth and Jesus had brought them Home. This was a powerful moment and truly unforgettable. I wept there and this moment left me completely shaken.

Then the orchestra began to play what sounded like Pachelbel's Cannon D blended with a version of Bittersweet Symphony. When my feet hit the golden Sea of Glass, my feet seemed to float above it as I moved toward the risers.

I looked into His eyes and I realized that I had been given such a wonderful gift of getting to know Him better. To actually have visuals of Him in all of these different roles, as Father, as Husband and as King, was truly priceless.

Truly any way that I state it seems to cheapen what this was. He was all of these things and so much more. To read it is amazing, but to see it, even if it is just a dream, is like nothing else. Today, there was no greater gift.

To actually have the Pages of the Bible come to life through these experiences is just amazing. His eyes contained so much knowledge. There is truth and love in His eyes. His eyes were filled with such love for me and truly with such love for all of us.

Now when I looked at these children along the 'Nile' river bank, I just knew that He would never stop His plan to come and rescue us from the Tribulation. Even if He came for just for one of these children, I knew in my heart that He would and I felt so secure in this.

These children were victims of wars, pestilence, famine, slaughter and genocide. While every country was represented, Africa represented the greatest share of these atrocities.

He smiled and reached to hold my hand. It was then that I noticed that I was wearing a robe just like the children. My robe was illuminated, fine woven and lined. I had this amazing jeweled drop hanging over my forehead again.

I had twelve gold bracelets adorning my right and left arms. Each gold bracelet had a jewel and each jewel was an exact replica of His breastplate. I had a beautiful ring on my finger that looked like a type of stamp or embossed impression. The ring was gold with jade or emerald carved stone.

My feet were bare, yet with a weave of golden ribbons entwined around them and up to my calves. I was wearing a type of sandal, but with no sole. My bare feet touched the ground.

He brought me up the risers of His glorious Throne to a beautiful small chair that He had set up next to this. As I sat and looked up at Him, He motioned one of His angels to bring me something to drink.

I saw the angel pour some gold crystal clear water into His chalice. He first took a sip, nodded His approval and then handed the chalice to me.

Jesus: "Are you thirsty?"

Me: "Yes." I then took a drink.

Jesus: "I thought you were thirsty. Here, drink some more."

I laughed and did just that. However, even after I drank, I noticed that the cup remained full. I did a double take and looked inside the cup again to see if I was imagining this. He was laughing as I looked.

Jesus: "Did you think I was going to let your cup go empty?"

Me: I laughed so hard at this. "No. I imagine You would never do such a thing."

Jesus: "I fill empty cups."

He motioned for me to keep drinking. I was more than happy to oblige and drank quickly. He laughed, but it really tasted good. The water tasted like glaciated water straight from a Canadian stream with no metal taste. It was pure, rich and sweet, but not too sweet.

Me: "I wish I could bottle this and drink it every day."

Jesus: "You can."

Okay so this was a parable moment and was so funny.

Me: "I am hoping You are going to be serving dinner for Your guests soon."

I glanced over to the banquet table. He nodded.

Jesus: "Yes. The table would not be set if the time of the banquet was not near, but there are things yet to occur."

He brought me over to the railing of the Balustrade. An angel stood there and was high ranking, possibly even Michael, but I am not sure since he would have been in the battle. The angel stood over the railing with his arm out.

He was holding a plumb bob or plumb line. I looked over the edge and I saw an ancient sundial. The sundial was moving counterclockwise. Israel was at the center of the dial.

Me: "Lord, what am I seeing?"

Jesus: "Look."

He showed me pyramids, the sons of the fallen and very strong men using slaves to build the pyramids. I was seeing ancient things. He showed me a certain Pharaoh that used a strong hand to control the people.

This Pharaoh governed everything east and west of the Nile. He was at the top of the river and caused great trouble from there. Where ever he went, curses fell upon the land. This was an epic history lesson. Even the river itself looked like it was running backwards.

Whenever the Pharaoh supported the Jewish people, the land was blessed. However, whenever the Pharaoh did not support the Jewish people, the land was cursed.

It was a type of spirit though because I saw this spirit occupy several Pharaohs, not just this one. It had started with the ancients.

Me: "But I thought everything came from the north and east in this battle?"

Just then the angel's plumb bob moved counterclockwise and showed me that the beasts had originated from here in Egypt.

Jesus: "If you want answers, it helps to go to the roots or the beginnings to find out future strategies."

He pointed again at the stars. I watched Him with His hand move stars according to the events.

Me: "Why do the stars matter?"

Jesus: "There is nothing new under the sun. Before written maps, there were stars."

I was confused and troubled. There was so much to learn. I had already heard the terms origins, roots, history, patterns, maps and stars?

Jesus: "Remember that everything good on Earth has an opposite force. Darkness and light cannot dwell together."

I realized I was getting an Old Testament lesson in wars and history.

Me: "What about Babylon?"

Jesus: "It is the same. Look."

I saw a Pharaoh-like figure controlling Babylon as well. He was arrogant and was leading the nations. Slaves were building Persian castles.

This figure had signed the edict and I saw the scroll being handed to the runner. The scroll was ordering the annihilation of the Jews. I saw a Jewish woman and I realized that she was Esther. I could not see her features clearly, but even from a distance I could tell she was very beautiful.

Me: "I see the same pattern."

Jesus: "Yes, but the same pattern still exists today. The enemy is trying to change history. He cannot, but he is trying."

Me: "But he knows that he cannot as it is written."

Jesus: He was smiling now. "Yes, you are becoming wise."

I was laughing and shaking my head because I knew I was not.

Me: "So he really thinks he still has a shot at overthrowing Heaven? I thought he was roaring around knowing his days are numbered, making havoc."

Jesus: "He still believes he has power. He is trying to take the saints with him if he can."

I saw the enemy in the unseen realm controlling so many different aspects of our world. I saw a giant web, like a spider, around the globe and this beast, like a spider, spinning it out of control. I saw people getting wound up in it.

The darkness was beginning to overcome the light. I saw jealousy, anger, rage, murder, rape, religious condemnation, hate, greed and so much lawlessness. I turned angrier at what I was seeing with every second. It was way worse than Sodom and Gomorrah.

Me: "When I am there…" I pointed to my home. "…I live in a bubble."

Jesus: He smiled with such love. "The angels work very hard to protect you, but they cannot shelter you from everything in the world because you are living in it. Soon you will be home and safe here."

He reached over and hugged me.

Me: "Yes, the pattern is there, is it not?"

Jesus: "Yes, it is the same enemy strategy of war. He does not change his evil plans. I remain in My Father and My Father gives the commands."

Me: "When will this take place? The Jewish people will not be destroyed, right?"

Jesus: "No, Erin, read the Word and study it. Look for the patterns. Pray for illumination from the Holy Spirit. You have been given a key."

Me: "Is there still time?"

Jesus: "You cannot stop what has already begun as this is the Father's Will. These things must take place in order. The Bible is the Script and shows the order of events. Do you not understand? Do you not see it?"

Me: "So, the reasons these things are recorded in the Holy Bible is for us to have a greater understanding of when these events will occur, correct?"

Jesus: "Yes, it is that simple."

Me: "Okay, I better start drinking milk again."

Jesus: He laughed. "The Holy Spirit is My voice and the Father's voice inside of you. The Bible is the Holy Script, the written record of those that have gone before you. These are records, life stories and wisdom, all divinely inspired from Heaven.

"This is your compass and the Holy Spirit is your guide. You must learn to use all of these things together. The Holy Spirit will illuminate these things for you in the hour of your greatest need.

"Put on your full armor and go out in victory. You must walk forward in faith, pray and never cease. Continue to lift each other up. Pray for each other and do good as I am coming soon."

He was now calm, but quite concerned for me.

Jesus: "If I dwell in you, then you have knowledge and access to it. The Bible illuminated my promptings granting you discernment. You have the tools for battle and you have the knowledge to fight. You can take courage knowing you are Mine."

He put His hand over His heart and I put my hand over my heart in return. He then pointed me to the table.

Jesus: "There is a banquet being prepared for you."

He smiled and I felt His wonderful assurance that I will soon be here.

Jesus: "Erin, the battles are increasing so you must stay focused on Me. By filling yourself with My love, good fruit will be produced. Pray without ceasing and pray for your sister."

He pointed to the other banquet table. "Spread the good news in love always." He pointed at my beautiful sandals. "Beautiful are the feet of those who spread good news." I smiled.

He reached over to give me a Fatherly hug and a kiss on the forehead. We began to walk together again.

Jesus: "Stand strong in faith and do not waiver. I am going to do something in your days that you would not even believe even if you were told. I will come for you and will not delay. I have promised you."

The tears were streaming as Jesus handed my hand over to the angel. I turned and saw Him return to the railing of the Balustrade. The others gathered around Him. They were in a great discussion about the situation. He turned again and put His hand on His heart and pounded it twice.

I turned, laughed and, with my hand on my heart, I bowed to my Lord. I looked up with my eyes first and He began to chuckle, smile and wave. I had a little skip in my step. As I went to leave, His horse nudged me and I kissed it.

Angel: "It is still raining, so take cover." He reached up with that cloth and put it on my head. "You have seen the plumb line, you know the direction, counterclockwise, and you see the origin.

"Do not be amazed, but rather take comfort in understanding. In **Psalm 16**, He speaks to you and, in **Psalm 23**, He comforts you. In **Psalm 103**, He illuminates your course. You are blessed. Spread the good news for He is coming."

He reaches over and lays a plumb bob in my hand.

Angel: "Put your armor on as you are in an epic battle. Remember that it is what you cannot see that can harm you." The angel smiled at me.

Dream over…

This was the clearest dream I had to date. You may wish to go back over the Old Testament and look through the wars, anything to do with the Pharaohs and the Jewish people, as well as Esther. There seems to be clues there, but, if nothing more, it makes for a wonderful Bible lesson.

Love and blessings...Sparrow

Dream 023 – Dig Deeper

Wednesday, November 28, 2012
08-05-2016, 03:16 PM

Received Wednesday, November 28, 2012

Thank you for staying with me on this journey. I live in two realities now I cannot have a normal night anymore. After I tuck my kids in at night, I pray, 'Father, Your Will be done in my life.'

I yelled at my kids tonight, so I think, 'Surely this will be the night that I do not have a dream.' Then I end up having another dreaming again. The dreams just seem to keep coming and are getting clearer every day.

During the three days of spiritual darkness that I experienced last weekend, I figuratively nailed myself to the Cross several times by sitting in self-condemnation. I pleaded to the Lord for the dreams to stop if they did not matter to anyone. In other words, please grant me some sleep.

I got down on my knees and said, 'Everyone has turned against me. I am being called things that are contrary to everything I had come to know about You, Father. Please forgive me, but this is the deal; I need three confirmations within twenty four hours or I walk, I am done and you can use someone else instead.'

I suddenly had a complete download of His eyes looking into mine. I felt instantly convicted and I cried out to Him, 'Lord, I am sorry. I repent of my rebellion, but could You still give me confirmation? Please do not leave me alone and isolated.'

Then I heard a crystal clear reply, 'I Will.' Within one hour, I received my first confirmation. Then seven hours later, I received my second confirmation. At hour ten, I received my third confirmation. I was amazed as the confirmations continued. Thank You, Jesus.

He poured out on me His divine perfect love and He met me where I was; at a crossroads. You see, I know what happens when I disobey His instructions. I have been there so many times; so many and too many.

The problem is that I did not know how to hear His voice. As a Christian, I confused my instincts or desires with the Holy Spirit's perfect still small voice in my life. This process has led me to listen, wait, learn and act when He says to.

He speaks to me now all day long, but it is still up to me to actually hear and obey. He told me a few dreams ago to look for patterns and parables in everything around me. Right now, I am working on one of the best projects of my career; a contemporary wine cellar.

This wine cellar is a state of art and a computerized beauty. It has a glass rock crystal floor, high tech lighting, rock walls, beautiful ebony wine racks and an original Anthony Hopkins painting hanging on the rock gallery wall.

My clients are out of town, so today I dusted off vintage wines and placed them in the cellar to set them up for the photo shoot tomorrow. I thought to myself, 'this could be the last project I ever do.'

It is one of my best projects and it is a wine cellar. This was clearly a parable moment. I struggled as I thought about all of this. I watch Jesus in my dreams pour water into wine and I take communion with Him, but here I was, with all of these different wines and, really, empty bottles soon to be poured into empty cups.

These people do not know Jesus and they might never have the chance to drink real wine that only Jesus can serve. This cellar is really pretty, but truly empty. This is so sad even though there is still time.

There may be an opportunity at some point to talk to these people about Christ, but I must admit that there is a definite line in the sand lately when trying to witness. It is simply harder now for people to hear good news than in the past.

These dreams have led me deeper in my walk, but it has been challenging sometimes to keep going. Some days I wonder if we are still a year off and other days I believe it could be next week or perhaps even tomorrow.

I have never been given dates so I can stand here today and sincerely say that I really do not know. Now, I can take a guess, but without Him telling me, and believe me I have asked, I just do not have that information. I somehow take comfort in this.

The exciting thing for me is that He is deepening my relationship with Him. I am jumping into Scripture more and learning things that I never knew before. This has truly rejuvenating my walk of faith.

I am also becoming more and more compassionate and loving toward others. I listen to their stories and I pray more. I take communion every day and I am living for Him in all that I do. It is fun and adventurous.

My Prayer:

Lord, please grant those who have been on this journey with me to hear from You and widen their tents. Let them dream dreams and see visions. May all of us experience more of You for we are, quite possibly, the last very generation of Christian warriors.

We must utilize our weapons, put on our full armor and go out in victory knowing that we have very little time to make an impact in the lives of so many. Pour out Your Spirit upon us so that we might persevere through the storms so that, when we all stand before you, we stand in humility and strength.

I long to hear You say, 'Well done, Erin, you ran a good race.' Bless my brothers and sisters in Christ. Cover them in Your wings and bathe them in the love that can only come from You.

Dream begins...

There was a fresh dusting of snow on top of the base of five inches. Below the fine powder, the snow crunched as I walked. The snow underneath the crusty top seemed old and stagnant to me now.

I saw small seeds everywhere on the path. As I walked, seven little baby birds came out and were eating the seeds.

The outside canopy area was again reinforced with legions of angels. Three more pillars had been added, creating seven in total. These three were to hold up the dome. The columns were both Greek and Romanesque in design, but they were cutting edge. They were made of a material that would not crumble under pressure.

The warrior angels were ramping up again in preparation. I saw weapons that I did not recognize. All of a sudden I saw the black dragon reach its claw in to the dome. Several angels with bows and arrows formed a type of triangle and shot flaming arrows at it. The arrows shot right into the black dragon.

I heard a screech and the dragon jumped with such force that the entire dome shook. The black dragon appeared to be alone now. It was angry and it was wanting to punish the angels. It circled the dome looking for a place to pounce.

I then heard Breakthrough whistle and motion for me to come quickly. I was heavily guarded and, other than the time when the enemy's lies got to me because I had stayed there too long, I was never harmed. At the Portal, the angel talked to me.

Angel: "Erin, go first to **Psalm 94**, then go to **Psalm 103** as well as **Psalm 113**. **Psalm 114** is about Egypt. You must examine Esther, as well as study Joshua and Haggai. There is wisdom here that must be studied.

"You will have greater knowledge and see the pattern. See this first as He requests your obedience to dig deeper. He will illuminate this for you. The time is for now. There are questions that can be answered. Go forth for the King is pleased with You."

My alarm went off and I got up. What happened here? This seemed to be only one half of a dream? I prayed and believe that this is a message for all of us to examine the Scriptures. Please pray for Israel as she is our Sister.

For those who have a curious nature, you may wish to study these dreams deeper and see if the Holy Spirit will help illuminate them to you. There is so much information in these dreams that I have the sense that a good Bible study would be necessary for even greater revelation.

I also sense that there might be patterns revealed that could be clues to what is going on right now with the Middle East. Pay particular attention to the parts where the Lord speaks of 'the ten world leaders' in the Bible. This might be a clue that goes way back.

Some questions I don't know the answer to: Has Israel always had ten opponents? When Hitler was in power, were there ten allies with him? Did Hitler have involvement or reverence for the Egyptian Pharaohs? What were the historical strategies of war?

What significance does backwards, counterclockwise, a sundial, the stars or the plumb bob have? How many leaders in history have called for genocide against the Jews or tried to tamper with blood lines?

What is currently happening in the skies right now? What is 'the shadow'? What is the significance of silence for three minutes? Please use discernment, but there is definitely a need for you to take a divine treasure hunt in Scripture.

Love and many blessings...Sparrow

Dream 024 – Dig Deeper Still

Sunday, December 2, 2012
08-05-2016, 03:23 PM

Communion and prayer

For this visit, something happened that was so unusual compared to other visits. I was immediately at the Portal when I saw a hand reach for me to gently pull me up. I heard a familiar voice, but I was in so much shock as to the change in the usual routine that I did not completely recognize His voice.

Voice: "Now, come up here with Me."

I quickly regained my composure, saw that it was Jesus and hugged Him.

Me: "Yes, but there was an order and..."

He laughed, gently squeezed my hand, taking me immediately to the Balustrade.

Jesus: "You prayed for questions to be answered with more clarity. Well, here I am."

Me: "Wow, I thought You told me You were not a personal genie?"

I was joking with Him. As He laughed, I could not help but laugh with Him. Even the angel with the plumb bob was chuckling.

Jesus: "You had questions for Me?"

I was still disoriented. It was thinking, 'Hmm, I grilled a small steak and had some olive bread with cheese quite late last night. Perhaps I ate too much before bed and I was imagining things?'

Me: "This is You, Lord, right?"

Jesus: Laughing. "No, Erin, it was not something you ate."

Oh yes, He can read my thoughts. I laughed too.

Jesus: "You prayed with an earnest desire for an answer so that You could convey the right words. You sought Me for clarity and you asked for even greater understanding. This is not self-serving, but this is good as you desire to serve Me well. This is a pure request."

Me: "So, the Word says that when I seek You with my whole heart, I will be found by You. There have been other times I have sought You, but I never had this?"

Jesus: "Well, I have answered you in different ways and I have always sent you help."

He waved His arm and opened a veil. Instantly, He showed me this time just a year ago when I had dropped to my knees in complete desperation. Our electric utilities were going to be soon cutoff. It was right before Christmas and I was negative twenty dollars in my bank account.

I was not going to be paid for ten days and, to make matters worse, we hardly had any food. I had to pay $125 to the electric company by noon to avoid our services being cutoff within 24 hours. Putting any gifts under the tree was not going to happen this year.

Compounding this problem was that I was also in a custody battle. If I could not keep the utilities on, my ex-husband would fight to have the courts labeled me as an "unfit" parent. As a result, I did not dare breathe a word to anyone that I needed help.

I was frantic as I drained my purse of change to see what I could do to keep the utilities on to keep my children. I laid all of my change in front of me and knew there was not nearly enough. All I could do was look up and thank the Lord for what I had.

I held my few coins up to Him in the sky and I said, "Lord, I need a miracle. If You can feed five thousand people with just enough to feed one family, You can certainly pay my electric bill. Lord, I know You can hear Me!"

At this point, I was crying. I heard my daughter wake up and get ready for school so I composed myself. No one could know and I could not say a word about any of this to her or anyone else. To buy some time and dry my eyes, I told my daughter that I would be out back taking the trash out.

As I gathered myself out back, she went out the front door to get some fresh air. I then heard her call out to me, "Mom, something is on the front door."

I instantly thought to myself, "Oh no, it is the cut off notice from the electric company. I am in serious trouble now with my battles." When I went to go see the 'notice', instead I found an elegant white card with a simple, but beautiful, white large bow. The outside of the card simply read, "Erin, you are loved!"

I now began to cry as I saw all of this from Heaven's perspective at the same time as knowing full well my own thoughts at the time. I opened the card and dropped to my knees and cried. There inside the card were five brand new 'one hundred dollar bills'.

I cried out and thanked God for His unexpected provision. It was enough to not only pay my electric bill, but also to buy food and get the kids some gifts for Christmas.

I reexamined the envelope and saw that there was no signature. Absolutely nobody even knew the dire straits I was in due to the custody battle. Even a prayer card left at the church would have alerted my adversary so I avoided even that. I had truly not breathed a word of this to a single soul out of necessity, not pride.

After I thanked Jesus yet again for this miraculous provision, He then proceeded to show me at least five other things just within the last few weeks that He had done on my behalf. I was in tears and thanked Him again, hugging Him.

Jesus: "What do you think?"

He had such a warm and excited look on His face as if He knew that I needed to know this. In this moment, I was so embarrassed about my lack of faith and my lack of thanksgiving.

I am crying yet again as He reaches over and places me under His wing. This made me cry even harder as I have never felt so safe in my whole life.

Me: "I guess I always knew that You did this for me, but I just didn't remember. In reality, I should have always remembered. There were details You showed me that I had condensed, minimized or forgot. Why does this happen with me?"

Jesus: "The enemy robbed your understanding of the blessing and your ability to recall the miracles. Would you like Me to show you all the way back?"

Me: "No, Lord, I have to believe now that You have always been with me. You have answered my prayers."

Jesus: "No, I have not always answered your prayers."

Immediately, I saw jobs that I had applied for and did not get. I saw myself filling out an application for a mortgage loan for more home than I could

possibly afford. I saw a car that someone purchased right from under me. I saw my son not be able to get into a certain facility for his special needs.

Me: "Why are You showing me this? This just took away the blessings You just showed me."

Then, in an instant, I saw all of the things that would have occurred had I received what I was wanting in each of the above scenarios. It was horrifying to see how disastrous this would have been.

If I had purchased the car, I would have been severely injured in it. If I had gotten the home loan, it would have been forced into foreclosure. If my son had been able to get into that facility, he would have been hurt.

There were other things too. He showed me so many, I quickly lost count. Okay, now I was full on crying and my hands were over my mouth trying to muffle my sobs.

Jesus: "Do you believe I love you?"

Me: "Oh, yes."

I got on my knees before Him. For the first time, I lay at His feet, put my face down and wept.

Me: "Thank You, thank You and thank You for saving my life. Thank You for not letting me suffer more than I could bear."

He reached down and gently raised me with His extended hand. He wrapped His arms around me in the hug of a true Father, not like my earthly father that had abandoned me. His wings wrapped tenderly around me in what I can only describe as a tender cocoon of love.

Now I was truly humbled as I bowed my head to Him with complete gratitude. He gently reached under my chin and guided me to look into His eyes. As I did, I could see a love immeasurable shining out of His eyes, through my eyes and warming my very heart and every cell in my body.

Jesus: "Erin, I chose you and I love you. If I know when a sparrow falls, will I not know when you are about to?" Tears were streaming down my cheeks as He spoke tender Words to me. "Are you brave enough to continue?"

Me: "I have come this far. Please show me how to serve You."

Jesus: A huge grin formed on His face. "I was hoping you would say that. Now, Erin, come over here."

He brought me to the Balustrade next to the angel with the plumb bob. I looked down on the Earth and saw the Middle East below me. I saw the sundial and, around that, was the outer ring.

The riders were on the outer ring. As they rode, they formed a secret alliance from place to place. A plan was in place deeper than the original speculation. I saw the current uprising in different countries.

Jesus: "What do you see?"

Me: "I am seeing more than the news is actually covering. I am seeing a television prompter that has only ten percent of the coverage. I see the riders going to the futuristic city, very modern, which holds the 'Highest Tower'.

"I see some of the richest treasures in the world. I then see big oil and hidden investments. I see dark princes there celebrating."

Jesus: "What was your first thought when you viewed the 'Tall Tower'?"

Me: "It reminds me of a modern day tower of Babel."

Jesus: "What else?"

Me: "I see big money exchanging. There are holdings from other governments that have interests here that are not in the plumb line. Over the city are dark angels holding an invisible dark blanket. Due to the extreme wealth there, the world ignores this city and it is under a blanket or veil.

"I see an elaborate conference table in the Tower. Sitting at the table are ten different leaders; some present physically and others present by satellite. Money was being exchanged and oil was being bartered. There was a marker from a craps table placed in the center of the table."

Jesus: "Yes. Please elaborate."

Me: "The chips were laid out around the dome covering Israel. The people sitting at the table were powerful earthly kings, yet their kingdoms were held in trust and in secret.

"The one thing they all had in common was they were driven by money and power, but, more importantly, by the evil of the black dragon. Oil was at the very center of all of these activities."

Jesus: "Who sits at the table?"

Me: "I see that six of these leaders bow to the black dragon and are steeped in religion. The four other leaders are not of the same culture or religious belief as these six, but all ten of them still serve the same red dragon in their desire for control and wealth."

Jesus: "These ten leaders were there in order to plan specific events to advance their goals. However, the six religious leaders will eventually betray the other four leaders as the six had agreed to a secret pact to gain even more power at the other four's expense."

Me: "Lord, who are these men?"

Jesus: "They are revered for their wealth, but yet remain silent and pretend to be passive in the battle."

Me: "So these men are not prominent world leaders?"

Jesus: Smiling while nodding His head in agreement. "Oh yes, but, remember, define leader today? A bull is large and scary, but, put a ring in its nose, is it not led by the ring and by who feeds it?

"You might be surprised. Remember, evil dwells in hidden places, dark caves and hidden in plain sight. I know where they are and they cannot hide from Me."

Me: "Lord, when will this happen?"

Jesus: "It is happening right now and things are not as they seem."

Me: "I guess this makes sense."

Jesus: "Remember, the events unfolding will seem confusing. However, make no mistake; there is an order to the chaos."

Me: "So why do these leaders need to worry about tiny Israel when they have so much? These leaders certainly have all the money and power they could possibly ever want, so why do they even worry about this small land?"

Jesus: "This is a sleeping giant. Look."

I saw oil at the center of all of their evil. While this may seem obvious, it was not simply about oil, but rather the world's need for oil. I saw nose hooks in all of the other sub-leaders, the ones we believe control the world but do not, all being controlled by oil.

These sub-leaders knew that, without oil, they would have no country to lead. It was the ultimate in control by these powerful ten leaders and they revealed in the fear that they evoked without the rest of the world even knowing about this.

Me: "So are we all slaves?"

Jesus: "The world has been serving this master and it is no surprise, but it goes deeper. Now look."

I saw the six religious leaders again, wherein four of these leaders were not from the area. These leaders, in turn, promoted ten separate public figure heads that appeared as prominent world leaders but were actually under their complete control.

These ten public figure heads, with appearances of power but really with none, were moved around as if they were chips on a craps table, each controlling an area or powerful country wherein no one could see the strings leading from their puppet masters.

The six religious leaders worshipped the black dragon with the ultimate goal being to destroy everything that God holds dear. They believed that, if they destroy God's property, the rise of their savior, the red dragon, will bring paradise for them.

They believed that this personal paradise could only occur when all the others were eliminated. Their secret goal is steeped in long patient scripted events that had been going on for longer than I could even imagine.

Me: "Lord, who are these men? Would not the world's intelligence know?"

Jesus showed me some exotic homes from all over the world. These were homes I did not even know existed. They had high security, satellites and a network of evil that ran deep and long.

Jesus: "Yes, they know and people have been killed exposing it. These leaders have much blood in their back pockets."

Me: "So what we are seeing on the news really is not the entire truth?"

Jesus: "Well, yes and no. The events being reported are news worthy and these events are in the news in order to show you that these events are real. However, the most important events, many done in secret, are kept cleverly cloaked."

Me: "So, Lord, the ten kings are not literal kings, but rather are 'financial' kings? What about the Bible and what it says? This appears to be a matter of geography?"

Jesus: "Read the Word on this again, but now from the perspective as just revealed to you. Know that the enemy will not be blatant as everyone would see it and things are not always as they seem. It will appear so, but there is always more to it than meets the eye. Erin, you are still not going deep enough."

Me: "So all of these countries are not necessarily going to be in wars?"

Jesus: "No, Erin, they will be in wars for this is scripted and it is written. While these ten leaders appear to control the events, it is actually God allowing only that which Scripture said would occur.

"The wars will happen, but not in the order expected. Look at the secret dealings of the ten leaders. While the order is seen with same players, this is a different venue."

Me: "What is the plumb line?

Jesus: "It signifies balance, scales and judgment from the Bema Seat and is a measure."

Me: "Like the scales with the ten blocks and Israel."

Jesus: "Yes. The ten are being exposed and it will not be long before they are fully exposed."

Me: "So what is the sundial and what is the significance?"

Jesus: "Did you not study?"

Me: "Yes, but I do not have understanding?"

Jesus: "Dig deeper."

Me: "Lord, it looks like we are helpless to change these events."

Jesus: "Go back and revisit what the prophets have said but now based on the information I just gave you. See if you do not have illumination."

Me: "Lord, are You still years away?"

Jesus: "Erin, define a year in Heavenly terms?"

Me: "Then I do not know. Why show me all of this if there is nothing anyone can do about it?"

Jesus: "So that you can pray and have understanding. There will be a time when communication will be down. I give you this information in order for you to spread the good news. I want you to know that I will come for My Bride and I will not delay." He pointed to His horse.

"I will do so on a very swift and mighty steed." He smiled reassuringly. "Now, pray for your sister as she is the focus. Pray as well as for those who have stood for her.

"She is a target because she is favored by God and hated by the red dragon. If the red dragon hates her, then the black dragon hates her as well. There is a web of evil being spun."

I then saw a huge spider spinning a black web over the entire Earth. People were in their homes being caught up in the web through the evil available.

Then I saw a large warrior angel with a giant clipper and a sword. I saw him clip the web in several areas. This caused the spider to screech and attack. They were fighting each other and it was becoming more intense.

Jesus: "What do you see?"

Me: "A giant web around the Earth causing the light to be removed. Is this the worldwide web?"

Jesus: "Yes. This is another dependency and distraction that the enemy has planned."

Me: "Lord, I had no idea."

Jesus: "Yes, the enemy wants you to be comfortable here. What does the spider then do?"

Me: "Put venom in us, paralyze us and then wind us up in the web so we cannot escape."

Jesus: "Very good. This is enough for tonight. You will have questions, so please study. There are mysteries in the Bible that are hidden, yet in plain sight. Read again in Ephesians the mysteries of the Gospel.

"Also look to Romans 16 about these mysteries. If everything was in plain sight, then there would be no desire to dig deeper and know me. Remember, I am not a shallow Lord."

Me: "But, Lord, You had just told me that everything is simple, yet now I must dig deeper for the hidden?"

Jesus: He was laughing. "Try not to complicate things. You are swayed by preconceived notions based on logic and research. Human understanding from scholars is another version of a half-truth adding complexity unnecessarily.

"What I am showing you can be found by you just simply by asking Me for the revelation. By obedience, when the Holy Spirit prompts you to dig deeper, this is Me calling you to use your compass properly in the woods. Now, this is simple right?

"Erin, would you rather come directly to Me to have Me illuminate understanding in the Bible or go through endless articles by scholars with theories, further putting themselves on a higher educational field than the rest of us?"

Me: I am laughing. "I would much rather have You show me in the Word where I can find it."

Jesus: "Remember the race? The enemy wants you side tracked and defeated. Spread the good news that I am here for My Bride, to answer questions and to help.

"They must know that there is not much time, so you must all gird your sword, go forth in truth, wear your belts and have Me as your helmet."

Me: "Thank You."

I then bowed to Him. Smiling, He gently thumped His chest with His closed hand, pointed to His eye and then pointed at me. In return, I curtsied and laughed. I now had a new understanding of His eye is on the sparrow.

I walked to the angel and looked back towards Jesus. He turned and waved at me as I went back to the Balustrade. He stood among the others.

Angel: "Remember, it is still raining." He put the cloth over my head. "You are being requested to revisit **Isaiah**, **Joel**, **Haggai**, **Daniel**, **Ezekiel** and **Psalm 83**. Use your new perspective and think differently. This will be a paradigm shift for you.

"You are in the midst of a war. Do you not study your opponents to help you understand their strategy? Do not waiver, remain strong and stand for truth. Put on your full armor, fast and pray for your sister, Israel, and bless her."

Dream over…

It is time for us all to remember how many times we have been blessed by Jesus without even being aware of it. It is time for us to give thanks, to love and to forgive. It is time for us to walk as a warrior for Christ. We do not have much time. Pray so that your prayers will be pleasing to the Lord. I pray this blesses everyone.

Love and blessings...Sparrow

Dream 025 – Feet

Tuesday, December 4, 2012
08-05-2016, 03:28 PM

Though the parking lot at work does not have any roses planted there, the aroma of these wafted towards me as a supernatural earthly sign straight from Heaven that Jesus was with me today, as He is always of course. I smiled as the smells were truly amazing and I instantly felt so blessed.

In each of my trips to Heaven now, I find that the reality of the world has become so very heavy in comparison. While visiting the Lord in these dreams, He has brought me an amazing team of prayer warriors that are right beside me praying for me daily.

During the day, unbeknownst to each other, and in perfect sync with the Holy Spirit, each one, within minutes of the other, sends me words of encouragement and reminders to put my armor on. All of these messages are so affirming, as well as knowledgeable about the truth of the Lord.

I just know that the Lord sent these people to meet me at the time of my greatest need in order to replenish my Spirit that had just been crushed by so many enemies. They have helped me without me even needing to ask them to help. I am so very blessed and thankful to have these friends sent to me.

The Lord saw that this sparrow was falling, but, before I was even able to, He caught me and nurtured me. Lord, today I am humbled. Based on all the events about to unfold, I take communion and I remember how much I love You.

Eight weeks ago, I know now that my love for You was shallower. Now my love for You is deep and with a desire to lay at Your feet to forever give You thanks. You have seen everything in our lives and know what has occurred. You send help and carefully give us only what we can endure.

The amount of suffering some have gone through leaves me breathless. In comparison, I now look at my portion and I am thankful as it could have been like others extreme trials.

Lord, You are my King and are holy and worthy. Thank You for not abandoning us, but instead granting us this hope of You. Lord, I must get my house in order and this has new meaning now, but how shall I do this? What is the best use of the time I have left here?

Father, help us to spread the good news of You and Your soon coming. To my Sister, Israel, please bless her, cover her and keep her safe. Evil is closing in on her gates so please send help for inside of her citadels. Please show her Your love before the times of great judgment comes, even though we are in these even as I write.

Lord, I have dates in my mind; dates that I want You to come for us and that seem obvious. However, I just know that we will not truly know when You are coming for us until we are finally up here standing on holy ground with you celebrating.

All of the signs are in place, all of the ears have heard and the banquet is being set. I know that You are getting ready to come for us soon because I have seen that You have prepared a place for each of us near Your Throne.

Lord, who are we that You would love us so much? Your love is so much higher than I ever thought possible and your ways are so beyond ours. We are so very blessed to have You as our Savior.

Lord, please send out one more shout to those that we can reach. Send one more so that we can show them how to get Home before the Tribulation begins. If there is anyone else, please, Father, bless my brothers and sisters who long for You like I do.

Thank You for spending so much time to show us how to love You deeply. You are showing us not a superficial love, but rather a true desire for more of You. We love You, Jesus, so please jump on that beautiful horse, come on the clouds and take us Home. Amen.

Dream begins...

I noticed that the dome had now been reinforced to be at least twelve inches thick. The dome was illuminated in white, wherein there were four column supporting it at each of the compass positions. There were also three columns at the center of the dome, forming a type of tripod for strength.

From where I was standing, though outside of the dome, the black dragon was between the fourth and the first column, or northwest position, and the red dragon was at the southeastern position. I stopped looking below at the enemy and dome and turned my attention upwards to look for Jesus.

There I saw Him, waiting for me just below His Throne with His wings seemingly even further spread out than before. Above and behind Him, I saw some incredible Heavenly beings. These beings were near the rose arch and seemingly were able to move without actually having to turn.

These beings were kind and caring and they were four of them altogether and were most comparable to the angels. When they noticed that I was studying them, they seemed to be uncomfortable with this and moved out of sight so that I would instead focus only on Jesus.

Jesus was beautiful today and He seems to become even more so with each and every visit. My eyes ached as I tried to behold His glory. To do so would be impossible.

Just then, an angel poured the familiar liquid over my eyes so that I would be able to behold Him clearer. A different angel wiped my eyes once this was completed. When I was able to see clearer, I dropped full on down to the ground in worship to Him.

The Shofar sounded again; ta-da, ta-da, ta-da and then one long blow followed by silence for exactly three minutes. The ground then started to thunder and roll under me. The angel had to help me up at this point as my legs had grown very weak from this.

I looked up and saw rows and rows of people in robes lining the River of Life. In turn, these people in robes stood behind the children and millions of angels stood behind these people in robes.

Angel choir: "Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lamb, Who is and was and will always be in power and majesty, Who sits on the Bema Seat in righteousness and truth. Behold, the Lord God Jehovah, behold the King of Glory, Holy is He!"

Then the crowd replied: "Holy is the King! Holy is He!" This was followed by loud cheers of praise, happiness and gratitude. This was all so incredible to see.

The landscape was lush and even the River of Life was praising Him by intensely sparkling like I had never seen it do before. As the divine music began to play, I looked over and was overwhelmed by the beauty and majesty of our Jesus. I know I say this every time, but, each time, Jesus is more and more magnificent and even better than before. He just is.

The Heavenly beings, with humility, grace and such sweet spirits, moved once again to the side so I would concentrate again on Jesus and not them. This was obviously necessary for me as they were just so unique and fascinating.

I looked over at His Throne and saw that the risers were like pearl marble, deep and translucent. The beautiful red roses that surrounded the Throne were still fresh as nothing dies in Heaven.

Around Him, His beauty was so powerful that He gave off a glowing emerald aura that surrounded Him. The prisms of color appeared to emanate from the jewels on His Crown. I decided that I wanted, no needed, to be closer to Him.

When my feet touched the Sea of Glass as I walked towards Him, they began to move as if they were on a conveyor belt. This 'movement' took me right to Him and He stepped down the last few steps of His Throne to greet me.

His hand reached for my hand and, as He took my hand, my entire body bowed to His glory. My legs felt like noodles today in His presence. I noticed that my robe was the same as my last visit with Him; white and lovely with nothing but the finest linen and like nothing I have ever seen in the fabric industry.

My robe glowed as if I were wearing a light stick. I looked at my arms and my skin appeared beautiful and radiant. He beamed as He could tell I was excited with everything around me. He pointed to the tables.

The tables seemed to be now almost fully set and the angels were putting fresh flowers on each of the tables. The tables were so breathtakingly beautiful that I must have jumped with excitement when I saw all of this.

Jesus: Smiling. "Do you like it?"

Me: "Oh, yes, this is so amazing and I cannot wait. Lord, who are these people?"

Jesus: "Those are the people that have gone before you. They are gathering for the reunion."

Me: "It looks like this reunion will be soon?"

Jesus: Smiling. "Yes, Erin, very soon."

Me: In my mind, I was still trying to figure out when. "Lord, everything seems like it is building up or expanding."

Jesus: "Yes, the tents are being stretched and expanded."

Me: "Oh, this is more than tents."

As I was scanning the scene, I saw large foundation blocks of turquoise being set. There were two types of blues meshed together and this looked simply incredible.

Jesus: "Heaven is preparing to receive the multitudes of saints." He smiled and seemed overjoyed to tell me this. "So, are you surprised?"

Me: "Yes and no. I knew in my heart and by the Word via the Holy Spirit, but, in my limited scope, I expected for everything to already be built and ready."

Jesus: "Erin, it is. This is for your benefit so that these dreams went in progression like this. Let's review."

In an instant, I saw a time lapsed sequence from the beginning of my visits, starting from the first word and my hesitations, my girlish love, and now my anticipation of physically being there in Heaven. This all read like a movie and was extremely well done. Tears were streaming down my face as I watched this.

Jesus: "Erin, now look at your growth and the growth of those that have entered this story with you."

I saw myself taking communion every day. I was praying more, forgiving more and loving others more. I was also diving into Scripture more than ever and I was anxious to know Him more. He also showed me the levels of love I had gone through.

Then He showed me others from all over the world. I saw Singapore, Kuwait, South Africa, India, Germany, Italy, Canada, Ireland, Great Britain, Australia, New Zealand, the United States and even Israel.

Jesus: "They are with you on this tremendous journey of drawing closer to Me before the wedding ceremony. The Holy Spirit has spoken to them and they have become you in the story."

Me: I was overwhelmed. "Lord, I am so thankful that You would have a use for me in this late hour." I fell at His feet. "Thank You as I truly had thought my life had come to nothing and I would die worthless."

Jesus: "After all of this, do you still doubt your worth? Look."

I saw Him in shepherd's clothing in the far reaches of Albania. He was in a pasture and a huge flock of sheep were penned in. Then I saw one little sheep slip out almost undetected in the middle of the night. The Shepherd, hearing the bleating, dropped everything and ran after the little lamb to bring her Home.

Me: Laughing. "I remember this."

Jesus: "If I had started out with just a dream of the wedding and not the journey, what would you have gained?"

He showed me a preview of what was coming for us in Heaven and my heart leapt. This was a quick vision, but what I saw caused me to jump up and down in excitement.

Jesus: "See, if you would have gone straight to the wedding, you would not have truly anticipated Me in full love, just shallow love. I did this in three ways and, if you broke down each section and edited them together, they make a story three ways:

"First, the growing battle in the spirit realm is three days prior to real time on Earth. This is what you see before you get to the portal. Second, your deepening love relationship with Me. Did you grow more in your walk? Third, then, as we became closer, I was able to share with you what is behind the veil so that you might see the signs and be able to look for Me.

"Presenting the dreams this way also renewed your tired watch and reminds you of how much I love you and that I have not forgotten you. I built this slowly so you could take in the fullness of Me and what is to come. This will become part of you.

"I have become part of you now in many more ways; a gem has many facets and great depth. Remember, through your love and faithfulness, others have had their own Heavenly experiences. When the sheep are in the pen, one or two breakthrough and then the rest do too.

"Today, it is difficult to walk in faith and share something like this. Others that have been given encounters from Me are also in fear of being discredited. Remember back to the dream of the white dough and just a small amount of yeast? Did not the entire batch turn red?

"See, weeds choke tender shoots and are everywhere. Some are toxic and kill, but many will just take over the soil until the tender shoot no longer has sun. Remember when I walked the Earth? All of creation was expecting a king. What does the world see now as king?"

Me: "Money, power, a crown, a castle and that the king rides on a royal horse."

Jesus: "See, here I came, born in a manger, born of a virgin with no money, poor and the only crown worn was a crown of thorns. I owned no property and I rode in on a donkey. I was hardly the king that was expected. Have I not shown you how creative I can be?"

Suddenly, I saw all the miracles that He had done while He walked on Earth. I saw beautiful mountains, trees, snowflakes, clouds, waterfalls, sea shells, butterflies, flowers and a download of paradise, a small snippet of Heaven on Earth.

Me: "I forgot how truly amazing You are. There are just no words."

Jesus: "Even though the dreams do not fit into the normal order of how people expect them to be, are they still not from Me and divinely inspired?"

Me: "Yes, because there is no way I have the wisdom to think of this."

Jesus: "Precisely. Now, let those that would believe continue and those who believe half-truths depart. You are no longer to consider them. You have prayed for the, extended olive branches and have grieved, but now it is time to step forward with Me in faith and finish strong. Do you trust Me, Erin?"

Me: "Yes, I love You."

Jesus: "Where are you standing?"

Me: "Directly under Your wings."

Jesus: "Then let go of all of the bitter words from these people. I will answer your prayers you have made for them, but it is time for you to dust your feet off as you are standing on holy ground. I have prepared a place for you here."

He smiled as I looked down and quickly realized I was on holy ground. I laughed and so did He.

Me: "Yes. I also saw my place at the banquet table."

Jesus: "Yes, but I have prepared so much more for you."

I was so excited that I began to cry again as I was overwhelmed. He smiled and reached over to hug me.

Me: "Thank You."

Jesus: "Believe Me, I will not lie to you. Do you believe this?"

Me: "I believe You, but I am winding down here on Earth and feel ready to come Home with You and my friends."

He looked at me with such warmth and anticipation. I could tell that He was joyful, secure and passionate about His quest to bring us Home.

Jesus: "I am coming soon."

Me: I smiled. "I pray that Your soon is the same as my soon."

Jesus: "Are the prophecies being fulfilled and is my horse ready to ride?"

Me: "Yes."

He began to take me towards the Balustrade. There I saw that the angel was standing with the plumb bob again.

Jesus: "Is the banquet table almost set?"

Me: "Yes."

Jesus: "Now look."

I saw more activity than the day before over the Middle East. Egypt looked like it was in complete chaos as did Syria. There was another country beginning to boil as well. The leader of Russia appeared to be waiting for further orders from the financiers.

Me: "Lord, this is frightening."

Jesus: "You have been shown some markers that others will now research also. I show you this so you may have greater understanding when the Holy Spirit illuminates the Scriptures. The veil will be lifted. Many have suspected, but few have placed this in Biblical terms."

Me: "Lord, are the riders on horses that I am seeing from Revelation?"

Jesus: "Yes. You are being shown the course, the destination and the plot. Now you can get your house in order."

Me: "What do you mean?"

Jesus: "There will be times coming."

Me: "But You are coming before that, right?"

Jesus: "Remember, there is an order and you must be patient. Remember when I told you that evil is hidden in plain sight, but prefers caves and dark holes?"

Me: "Yes."

Jesus: "You must understand your adversary and put on you full armor as the adversary cannot stand against truth. Alone, it will run to avoid the light.

"Get your houses in order, mend fences, board up windows, sweep, reinforce your armor and even extend an olive branch. Find peace, look for joy and laughter. Be warm and welcoming."

He then motioned for an angel as He sat me down in a small archway with beautiful flowers next to the Balustrade. The angel put a basin of water and a golden sponge next to us and Jesus bent down on His knees and took off my sandals.

He was still wearing His Crown as He placed my feet over the basin. I was crying as I knew what He was about to do and I was so humbled over this. I began to gently weep as He washed my feet with the water from the basin. My heart felt so full and loved.

Jesus: "Up here, we find joy in service. We serve each other and it is an honor."

Me: "But Lord, I should be washing Your feet."

Jesus smiled as an angel came over with a soft linen towel. Jesus gently dried my feet with the towel and then placed my sandals back on my feet.

Jesus: "Beautiful are the feet of those who spread good news."

As I cried, I noticed a smaller angel come to collect my tears and record them.

Jesus: "Erin, believe that I am coming soon. You will see the signs and I will not delay. Ready your houses."

Dream over…

Love and blessings...Sparrow

Dream 026 – The Unseen Battle

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Dream begins...

Since I last came to visit, the dome was still twelve inches thick, but was now reinforced with a new coating. Not only that, but now there were almost twice as many angels and more unusual weapons than before.

Every now and then, I could see scales from the dragons flash by me. The dragons were so huge that the scales looked like a large moving wall as they circled the dome.

There were thousands of beams or lines of light with a bluish purple tint shooting from Heaven, wherein each light strand shot through the dome faster than the speed of light. Even though these beams shot out so fast, I somehow could still see them and it was a beautiful sight.

These lines of light created a type of 'laser light show' of an epic proportion. I wondered if we would look like that at the Rapture, but wherein we were ascending up to Heaven.

However, instead of a bluish purple light, I imagined that each of us would be gold and white light strands based on the coloring I have seen from the children in Heaven. However, this was only a personal guess.

I then noticed that the fighting angels I have seen appear to come in three basic types, but this was hard to define. The first types were extremely strong warriors. The second types were like special operations, or 'Special Ops'.

The third types seemed to be skilled archers. However, these archers did not just use bows and arrows, but rather similar weapons and much more advanced.

As I said before, I simply cannot describe that which I have never seen before so I apologize again as doing so is simply impossible. All in all, I just knew that all of the weapons used by these fighting angels were extremely lethal.

There were also other types of angels that were more like structural engineers. This type of angel appeared to have advanced skills in enforcing walls, guarding gates and building siege ramps.

I think I have seen these types of angels before in Heaven performing construction during my visits with Jesus in the very beginning, but I did not have understanding about this until I was told that Heaven was being prepared to receive the multitudes.

While the progression of my dreams seem to coincide with the expansion project in Heaven, Jesus told me at my last visit that this was actually for our benefit as we continue our journey in these dreams. Of course I believe this, but it sure seemed that Heaven itself was being expanded to receive this soon-to-arrive huge party.

All in all, I would guess that anyone receiving a billion plus people would need to make advance preparations. However, Jesus made it abundantly clear that everything was already in place. Either way, I just knew that everything would be ready when He came to get us as Heaven is advanced and highly structured.

In comparison, our ways here on Earth seem barbaric and disorganized. Heaven is perfect and precise, but peaceful and relaxing. I know this seems to be an oxymoron, but this is true and you will understand once you are here.

I noticed now that the path was also fully lined with angels and that there was an even tighter formation, more swords and more illumination of the path. The angels were hurrying and wanted me to hurry up to the Gate as well. The beasts were pounding the outside of the dome with their massive feet. It seemed that the beasts were doing this as they waited for the right time to strike.

The red dragon shouted a command to the black dragon. In response, the black dragon immediately jumped up on top of the dome and ran over it looking for a weak spot. The dome began to buckle under the weight of the dragons. I became concerned, but really knew that the victory was already God's.

The red dragon then sent fire to try and incinerate the dome. In response, the structural angels continued to add new layers of protection to the dome. These extra layers of protection increased the dome's thickness by another six inches thicker. I then noticed that the angels had also added three enforcement columns and reinforced the four columns that were each in the compass positions.

The red dragon began to mock the angels as he crawled up the dome to the northeast position. Our side obviously did not appreciate this as suddenly I saw hundreds of archer angels shooting at the red dragon in response.

Surprising, it seemed that the red dragon was prepared for this attack and was actually using this as a ploy to divert attention away from the black dragon. It worked to distract me as I did not even see that, during the commotion, the black dragon had moved to the top of the dome to try to cave it in.

As the black dragon pounded at the dome, it began to crack as he was obviously inflicting damage. Again this created enough of a distraction that the red dragon had now tried to enter in at the southern compass column position.

As a matter of fact, the red dragon seemed to be relatively successful as he had reached in and was moving the pillar aside to get into the dome undetected. This seemed to be working as all of the angels had rushed to the breech in the dome at the crack.

Though I should not be concerned, I was and I prayed that all would be okay. Just as was about to start praying, I saw many more angels, perhaps even a million of them, stream down from Heaven with such force and magnitude that both dragons fled at the mere presence of their light streams.

I sighed deeply in relief as I fully realized that God saw all of this in advance because the victory was ultimately being orchestrated from Heavenly places. I was cheering in response, but was still grieved as I noticed that there had been a serious breach of the dome and that angels appeared to be down.

My concern was shortlived as I then saw the structural engineer angels adding two more columns to the center of the dome. The dome now had five columns forming a star in the true north position. There were also angels weaving metal into the dome, almost like they were knitting and spinning it. They were creating a metal woven net.

I then saw this net serving as a reinforcement, but, not only that and because of the inherent tension in the net, whatever came at the dome would be rebounded directly back at the offending target. This tensioned net was like a permanent weapon that aimed directly at the attacker and was sheer genius from my perspective.

I then noticed that the four columns where also being sealed at their positions as several angels with these torches or flame throwers were enforcing these points like an arc welder.

I was obviously caught up by all of this as I heard Breakthrough whistle for me to keep moving towards Jesus instead. In response to his beckoning me,

I quickly entered the path. The path was relatively quiet compared to the dome outside of the canopy and I was enjoying the rest from the noise.

I noticed that the path still had five inches of snow on it, as well as a fresh dusting of new snow over the underlying packed snow. Where I lived, there was no snow at all so I reminded myself to check what was happening in Israel right now.

I read that the last snowfall with six inches in Jerusalem was around six years ago back in the year 2006. I thought, 'Perhaps Israel is due for snow, even though I am still unclear of the significance.'

I looked to the side of the path and saw that three of the seven little whited fluffy birds were either dead or almost dead. These birds were now so hungry that they were even trying to eat their own excrement to survive.

It seemed that some of these birds had even choked on their own excrement and had died as a result. The one bird that I was looking directly at was yellow and black mainly, but I could not tell if there was another color as well.

The other four birds were still chirping and jumping around as if nothing had happened. All in all, three of the birds were now dead and but four remained alive.

It was then that I noticed that the mother bird was ignoring the plight of her young, but instead was now off of the path trying to lure male suitors so she could have more babies? She appeared completely uncaring towards her now starving chicks and oblivious to their needs, focusing completely on herself instead.

Breakthrough yet again had to call to me to focus. I realized that I was distracted again and I turned my attention to him and ran to the ladder. As I went up the ladder, three angels along with Breakthrough went ahead of me while three were behind me.

As I climbed up the ladder, I noticed that the battle that just occurred had caused the fabric covering on the dome to be partially torn away. Through this tear, I could see both the red and the black dragons staring right at me.

The dragons' heads were massive and the eye balls alone were larger than me. Given their immense size, the very fact that these creatures were not able to break through the dome was purely by God's design.

As the dragons stared at me with a hate I cannot even describe, the lead angel reached back and handed a huge sword to me. As I held it, I noticed

that the sword was about four feet long in length and that the blade was about seven inches wide and about one inches thick.

The length of the blade itself measuring close to three feet or so and, as I held it, the sword seemed to become light and manageable. It seemed similar in heaviness to a graphite golf club.

One of the lead angels shouted back to me, "Erin, if one of the dragons gets close to you, I want you to strike it with a sword."

I thought this was odd as I was no fighter and certainly no warrior. One of the angels reinforced what the first angel had said when he noticed that the red dragon had come quite close to where I was.

The angel said to me: "Take a stab at the red dragon." I looked over and saw that the red dragon was taunting me and speaking horrible lies. Thankfully, the enforcement on the walls were so thick that I could not hear what this dragon was saying.

Just then, I saw an opportunity and drove the sword into the right shoulder blade of the red dragon. Actually, my sword went in closer to the neck wherein, in human terms, this would be most like the clavicle.

The angels cheered and the lead angel reached the sword to take it back from me. I thought, 'How was my sword so easily translated through the dome and into the dragon?'

The red dragon was now extremely angry at me, but I noticed that I had barely caused even a scratch. Regardless, and for some reason, my sword seemed to matter in this battle as the sword was more like the Spirit or the Word of God.

This, along with my helmet of Jesus, seemed to hurt the red dragon greatly despite the relatively shallow wound I had inflicted. What was interesting as well is that I noticed that, when I had hurt the red dragon, the black dragon had also been weakened.

Overall, I felt that, with Jesus as our covering or helmet and our Sword of the Spirit of truth and through the work of God, we are able to inflict injury in the spirit realm. Somehow this appears to help the angels in their victories in the spiritual realm.

Dream over…

Ephesians 6:10-17: "Finally, be strong in the Lord and in His mighty power. Put on the full armor of God so that you can take your stand against

the devil's schemes. For our struggle is not against flesh and blood, but against the rulers, against the authorities, against the powers of this dark world and against the spiritual forces of evil in the heavenly realms.

"Therefore put on the full armor of God, so that when the day of evil comes, you may be able to stand your ground, and after you have done everything, to stand. Stand firm then, with the belt of truth buckled around your waist, with the breastplate of righteousness in place, and with your feet fitted with the readiness that comes from the gospel of peace.

"In addition to all this, take up the shield of faith, with which you can extinguish all the flaming arrows of the evil one. Take the helmet of salvation and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God."

In several of my dreams, the angel of the Lord told me to study the major prophetic Books of the Bible, as well as to study specific Scriptures. Two that had me tossing and turning during the night on several occasions were the Book of Haggai and the Book of Esther.

I was struggling to find a correlation between these two Books when I finally realized that the answer was right in front of me the entire time. Both of these Books contain references to the 'signet ring', as well as references to the specific time period we are in right now, which is the Jewish feast of 'Hanukkah'.

Some other points that are interesting to me are that the Jewish calendar date of Kislev 24, which is December 8th in 2012, is mentioned four separate times in Haggai. Not only is that mentioned there, but the Jewish month of Kislev is also mentioned in the Book of Zechariah.

This particular time frame seems to be a marker of sorts and relates to the same term Jesus spoke of when He showed me the craps table in my dream. This marker appears to signify promise and redemption. This all comes, not by our power or might, but rather completely by the Spirit of Jehovah and in His time alone.

The Jewish holiday also may be a countdown of sorts for the soon unfolding of 1260 days, the 1290 days, the 1335 days and the 2300 evenings and mornings of Daniel's visions that are coming very soon.

In Haggai, Kislev 24 is mentioned a few times, along with a recommendation to us from God to give this date careful thought. Haggai 2:6-9 reads as follows:

"This is what the Lord Almighty says: In a little while I will once more shake the Heavens and Earth, the sea and the dry land. I will shake nations, and

what is desired by all nations will come and I will fell this house with glory, says the Lord Almighty.

"The silver is mine and the gold is mine, declares the Lord Almighty. The glory of this present house will be greater than the glory of the former house, says the Lord Almighty. 'And in this place I will grant peace, declares the Lord Almighty."

He continues to mention Kislev four times, as well as repeating the phrase, 'Now give careful thought to this from this day on.' God then goes on to mention two seemingly separate future events:

First, that 'I am going to shade the Heavens and the Earth' as per Haggai 2:21. Does this refer to natural disasters?

Second, that 'horses and their riders will fall each by the hand of their brother' as per Haggai 2:22.

Again, I point this out as just a possibility as I am not a Bible Scholar. In the simplest of terms, I report only that which I see. In reality, I cannot emphasize enough that I am, in no way, comparing myself to Zechariah. I am merely making a case for my dreams being in a set of series.

Speaking of which, it appears that Zechariah began receiving messages in the eighth month, which I believe maps to roughly mid-November in our calendars. Indeed, Zechariah had a series of eight night visions or dreams in a row. These were given in a series of dreams so that God would allow for this historically to condemn any doubters.

For example, Zechariah had a dream of the measuring line at the same approximate time that I had been shown the plumb bob on the third or fourth week in November. In addition, the details of Haggai's prophecies were also confirmed in the prophecies from Isaiah, Jeremiah and Micah.

Indeed, these are meant to set the stage of the events that are soon to come. Based on all of this and what I have seen, as well as confirmation from three unrelated sources, I would urge everyone to begin a three day fast beginning today, December 7th, 2012 at 6:00pm where ever you may reside in the world.

For many of you, this date will already have passed when you read this dream, but please consider three days of fasting and prayer if you are able to and at your earliest convenience. I have had a word directly from an angel of the Lord that this fast will be a blessing to you if you do so.

I believe that this fast comes with a promise that God will speak to each of us individually for this act of obedience and faith, but in His own way and not just through another person like me.

If you fast as outlined, as you fast, I ask that you pray first for Israel as I am seeing an epic battle soon to come in both realms. Indeed, this is already occurring. We need to pray for our sister that God continues His favor and protection for them from all of her enemies. As an added bonus, as we bless Israel, we will then be blessed ourselves.

I ask that you pray secondly for discernment. There is an epic battle in the spiritual realm all around us and we must put on our whole armor. We must walk in truth, the full truth, of the Gospel of Christ and be strong and courageous like never before. Do not be surprised if things get tough as we get closer to the Rapture and that even our communication might be struck down at some point.

I ask that you pray thirdly to ready your houses. We could still be a year or even much more from going Home. Regardless, it is abundantly clear that we are seeing prophecy now being fulfilled as we speak today.

Therefore, make sure that those around us have the tools to stand. Jesus commanded us to love each other, but we also must forgive and clean ourselves up too. After all, we could be going before our King very soon and we need to sweep.

I ask that you pray fourth to be able to reach out to the lost around us. I am talking about acts of kindness to our neighbors and anything that might point people to Jesus through our actions. I am certainly not talking about us cramming any religious dogma down these people’s throats as this will have them running away from Him instead.

Lastly, I ask that you pray to find joy and peace. Please pray and ask our Father for confirmation that He would like you to proceed with this fast at the same time. I know that anytime I have fasted and prayed He has always answered and I have been blessed.

There are so many signs right now all around us. Prayerfully, we will be Home tonight even, but even if it is a year from now these are things that I pray will nourish your soul and refresh your love for Him.

I am praying that I am not sound all preachy or like I am giving a "Thus sayeth the Lord" speech because this is not meant to be that at all. This is really meant to be more of a call to arms from the Holy Spirit.

Dream continues …

The angels brought me through the Portal. I was laying on a large pile or bed of palm leaves. An angel presented me a chalice of water from the River of Life. The greeter angel and Breakthrough grabbed the rectangular cloth and placed it over my head, then brought me up.

I stood there and I became breathless as all around me were millions, perhaps even billions, of people. In front of these people were the children and behind these people were millions of angels.

The landscape all around me was simply breathtaking. It was like all the most beautiful places in the world all combined into one place and then placed right before my eyes. I thought of some of Canada's landscapes and some of the pictures I have seen of New Zealand with their rugged mountains with snow-capped peaks.

I noticed that the water of the river was crystal clear and light blue green. The water was similar in color to waters surrounding the islands of the Caribbean or even the Mediterranean Sea.

The sand was like sugar and there were many varieties of plants from all over. I saw trees of eucalyptus, palm, cedars and even oaks. There were fragrant flowers as well, seemingly from the subtropics, as well as northern roses.

I saw beautiful fountains that were both amazing and colorful. I started to cry with joy at all that I was seeing. I knew now that perhaps my next visit might be with others and in person. I then saw a huge lion lying down with a lamb. It was unlike anything I had ever seen on Earth.

As I walked, I turned the corner and there stood Jesus. His wings seemed almost completely extended now. His wings were about twelve feet long each, while the top of the platform appeared to be about forty feet across or so. That being said, without a tape measure, this was only my rough guess as to measurements.

He was still wearing His armor, although I noticed fabric of white with just a bit of red peeking out from under this. I had not noticed this fabric of white before today, but I somehow knew it was there the other times as well.

The gold breastplate He was wearing represented each of the twelve tribes. His sword was golden and heavily engraved.

Even His very Crown seemed to multiply and now looked like the seven spires I had previously seen had now become seven Crowns, each of them encrusted with priceless jewels. While I am not sure, it seemed that each

Crown represented a continent on Earth and the jewels represented the people. I knew this as I stood there, but I am still unsure exactly how I knew.

I then looked up at Jesus' face and my entire body simply dropped again in worship. What I had spoken about before was nothing like what was now before me. I laid on my face right against the gold brick of the cobblestone street that surrounded the outer stretches singing His praises in worship.

As I did this, a choir of saints began to sing, "My Deliverer is coming, My Deliverer is standing by, My Deliverer is calling, My Deliverer is standing by."

I simply lay there as the ground vibrated with this beautiful music of the saints. I stayed there for the entire song and wept as I was amazed at the detail of what is coming for us. It had so much more meaning when I listened to the words of this song.

I just knew that Rich Mullens, the earthly singer and song writer for My Deliverer, must be there in Heaven in this crowd somewhere singing that very song that the Lord had inspired into him.

The processional music continued as I stepped onto the Sea of Glass today. When I stepped on to 'glass', my dress suddenly changed. I looked down and saw that I was wearing the same robe as before, along with the bracelets.

I noticed that I also had the jewel drop braided crown over my forehead and the beautiful sandals that gave my bare feet worthy to walk on this Holy Ground. Once again, I seemed to glide over the Sea of Glass towards Jesus.

As I did, His face shined brightly and bright holy light was emanating from His presence. Jesus was the very source of light here in Heaven and, around Him, there is truly no darkness like there is on Earth.

I once again bowed down to Him in prayer on the first and second risers of His Throne. He came towards me and reached His hand towards mine. I wanted to hug Him, but was afraid to as I did not want to dishonor Him.

He knew my thoughts, so He reached over and hugged me. As He hugged me, I wept and my tears fell on the beautiful breastplate. When my tear hit the emerald jewel, it sparkled and the jewels lit up. He wiped my tears and brought me up the platform near the Throne.

Jesus: "Do you like it?"

Me: "It is more and more beautiful every time. How can this be?"

Jesus: "Erin, this is Paradise. Define it."

Me: "It would be every beautiful thing contained in one place."

Jesus: "Yes, but what else?"

Me: "It would be like You have shown me, but with more to uncover and more to see, wherein this is but a small portion."

Jesus: "Yes, and the Temple is not even complete yet."

Me: I was confused. "Yes, but in Heaven, it is already completed, correct?"

Jesus: "Yes, but, again, this is for your benefit. Each time, do you not expect things to be even greater than the last time? You are experiencing everything, layer by layer, in preparation of Me coming for all of you. It is a divine processional, Is it not?"

I was smiling, realizing that He had completely planned everything like this for greater anticipation.

Me: "Oh, so everything really is complete for when we arrive and we are just seeing the progress of the building up to the big event of the wedding and the supper?"

Jesus: "Yes, of sorts, but there are still those that believe in the half truth that Heaven is boring. You needed to write about how Heaven is actually highly structured, yet creativity and wonder are also an elemental way of life here. There is no death of any idea here and every single seed planted takes root, blossoms and reaps a return."

Me: "So there is more than just physical life everlasting. All seeds eventually grow into a fruit bearing vine?"

Jesus: "Yes, and it produces a harvest that you yourself will enjoy. You will enjoy your own fruit that you labored for."

Me: "I am so used to giving everything away. I do not ever live in the homes I design here on Earth. I help others with their dreams and I do not even have enough to pay rent or buy groceries."

He was pleased that I just said this. He smiled and nodded in agreement.

Jesus: "Here, Erin, you will live in a Home that encompasses every favorite idea you had for others all in one home and designed specifically for you.

Mind you, with your varied taste, the structural design team here had to use specialists to convey everything into one Home."

I was in tears, just tears. I never owned a home. I have been flown all over the USA to work on various custom mansions over the last fourteen years.

Me: "Lord, how could You do this? Even I do not know what my own home would look like?"

Jesus: "Erin, I know you and I am hopeful that you will like it."

Me: "Lord, I am content just being here with You. If I could be in Your presence every day, I would not even need a mansion, just You."

Jesus: He hugged me. "You will have all of this and so much more as Heaven is creative. There are things that are waiting for even those who have been here. No eye has seen and nor ear has heard the wonders that I have prepared for all of you who love Me."

I was overwhelmed and so excited for everyone to see this.

Me: "Lord, can I come Home now?"

He was laughing and very happy that I was so excited to come to the banquet.

Jesus: "Very soon, Erin, now come. There is still some things that most first occur, but we are getting closer. Remember, even I do not know the hour or the day. Now, what do you see?"

I fixed my eyes on the sapphire knob that represented Israel on the scale, wherein the other side had ten weights.

Me: "Hmm, I think saw one of a similar know to the sapphire knobs when I went to Target the night before last. I feel that I recognize it."

Jesus: Smiling and laughing as He had done this on purpose. "Do you understand the script on it?"

Me: "No. I cannot read Hebrew."

Jesus: He smiled. "It is a marker that says, 'A great miracle has happened here'. This is what this represents."

Me: "So the miracle is or will happen in Israel?"

Jesus: "There have always been miracles surrounding Israel. There will even be more such as the world has never seen. It will expose these ten leaders. Look, their very color fades away, chips off and their luster is leaving them."

Me: "Does the black underneath the paint represent the true ten that hold the real power in the world?"

Jesus: He smiled. "Ah, you have wisdom here."

Me: "Thank You, Lord, but this is from You only."

I put my hand over my heart and bowed. He laughed and placed His hand on my right shoulder and guided me to look over the railing.

Jesus: "Remember, there will seem like a confusing turn of events. Scholars will be confused, but, make no mistake, there is an order. The real problem is that these scholars are not reading the Scripture in the obvious sequence."

Me: "I do not understand. Why would we be confused?"

Jesus: "Consider these."

He showed me the dome over Israel and the black and red dragons. They kept morphing into one.

Jesus: "Is not the one who rules on Earth right now the author of lies and confusion? To have understanding, scholars will need to come to Me and I will illuminate the Word like never before for them. When man leads unto their own understanding instead of Me, then the author of lies will lead them by nose rings into false teachings."

Me: "Are You saying that the Scripture is being misinterpreted by some because of the ruler and author of lies?"

Jesus: "Yes. The great mystery in the Word either comes from My illumination or from Holy Spirit breathed revelation from the original Author, the Author of truth, and not the scripter of lies."

Me: I looked confused again. "So, are the Scriptures being read out of sequence to everyone?"

Jesus: "No. As many have sought Me as the Author of truth, I have illuminated it to them and they know the truth as a result."

I became relieved and afraid for a moment at what He was saying. He sensed this and continued to explain.

Jesus: "Just know that the events soon unfolding had no description when the truth was written in the same way as you sometimes have no description for some of the mysteries you have seen here in heaven.

"If you were able to write them, the critics would still say you were writing from the author of lies. If there are no words to describe what you have seen, how do you write about it?"

Me: "I cannot and still make sense of it."

Jesus: "When the Word was written, the words selected were made for a time sealed up for later, which is now. Do not allow the author of lies to define what that is. Come to Me and I will illuminate what My Father has written for I know and seek to know My Father's business."

Me: "I take comfort in seeing You and I have a greater understanding just being in Your presence."

Jesus: "I am glad. Now look."

I saw horses with different colors taking sealed scrolls and running a route to deliver them. This circuitous route led to the city of many deceptions, the city with the 'tallest tower'.

Me: "Is the majority of the evil being organized in the world originating from that city?"

Jesus: He laughed, along with the two angels and the elders. "Yes, but one day this city will be removed. This is a long awaited chase with a very long awaited victory for My team."

I was jumping up and down because He showed me the final outcome for the city. Let's just say that, in an instant, the warrior angels completely wiped it out so that absolutely nothing was left.

Me: "When will this be?"

Jesus: "There is an order, but we are right near the finish line of much of the prophecies. Are you relieved about this?"

Me: "Oh yes. This is awesome."

Jesus: "Remember, though, to read the entire Scripture, not in part. We are nearing the fulfillment of prophecy and there is more, but this is heavy and very weighty."

I saw the weights on the scale completely stripped of paint and the wind had carried the paint strips away. I saw the small sapphire knob grow smaller in size.

Me: "Oh no!"

Jesus: He was sad as He showed this to me. "Erin, this is foretold so do not be discouraged. There are battles yet to occur and epic ones at that. However, make no mistake, we are in the midst of these battles."

Me: "You will not need to fight, right?"

Jesus: "Not as prepared physically…" Pointing to His armor. "…but symbolically, yes. There is a battle as I take up My Throne and every knee will bow and every tongue confesses.

"There will be both both great joy and great remorse when I return for you. It will be the very definition of bittersweet. Again, this was all done for your benefit so that you would see Me in all of my roles."

Then I saw Him in all of His different roles that I have seen Him in my life. He has been my Father, my Comforter, my Counselor, my Prince of Peace, my Lawyer, my Husband, my King, my Creator, my Warrior, my Portion, my Cup, the King of Glory, my Salvation and the Great I AM.

Jesus: "You are to know Me in all of these ways and, to answer your question, I am not passive in this epic battle. Do not always look at the facade, but rather you must go deeper. Again, this is for your benefit so that you know Me and walk near Me. You are My Bride and you are royalty."

Me: Smiling. "Yes, but we are not officially married yet"

He laughed as I already knew that I was technically wrong when I said this to Him.

Jesus: "Okay, betrothed." Now everyone around us was laughing, including the angels that were there. "However, make no mistake, I am coming for My Bride."

Me: "I have a question."

Jesus: "Go ahead."

Me: "Why were You recently sheep herding in Albania?"

Jesus: "Good, Erin, I am glad that you caught that."

Me: "What does this mean?"

Jesus: "Parables, Erin, now study about Albania. Albania, at one point, was declared in history to be the very farthest nation from knowing Me. Will I not then come after even one lost sheep, such as those in Albania?"

Me: "I had better look into Albania. Is it even on the current map?

Jesus: Laughing. "Yes, Erin, homework is in order."

Me: "Is this in Scripture?"

Jesus: Smiling. "Yes, and many just like her stepped in rebellion. Nonetheless, I still pursue Albania and those residing in countries just like Albania."

Me: "Oh good! Please appear to whole cities and let them see You!"

I then saw stars above me and a waning moon.

Jesus: "What do you see?"

Me: "I am not sure? Is this the current skies as seen above us?"

Jesus: "Yes, but these are markers too."

He was smiling. I could tell that the stars marked a season and not a day and marked a range and not an hour. One star seemed brighter than all of the rest, but I did not understand.

Jesus: "The markers are from this vantage point."

I then saw the plumb line near the Nile in Egypt.

Jesus: "You will not see these markers from your vantage point."

Then I saw North America.

Jesus: "I will send others to each region so all will know and see signs."

Me: "You are sending other stars?"

Jesus: "Yes and no. You will see signs and know I am near. The enemy knows too, but also does not know the day or the hour. Remember, did I not say for you all to ready your houses?"

Me: "Oh yes, Lord."

Jesus: "Then let us ready your house."

He sent me with the greeting angel. Jesus hugged me again, gently pounded His chest over His heart twice with his fist. As He did this, I put my hand over my 'new heart' and bowed. He smiled at this and then turned and went back to the Balustrade. The elders began to gather. The horse nudged me and I hugged him and kissed his nose.

Angel: "It is still raining so you must cover yourself. Now, go to **Hosea 2:14** and the promise in **Hosea 3**. Read **Psalm 17** prior to reading **Psalm16**. Remember what He is requesting of you. You must ready your houses and sweep them. There are patterns in Scripture in this way, but you must ask and seek."

He pulled out the plumb bob and put it in my hand.

Angel: "Judge and measure using the Holy Spirit within you. Hold the plumb line from true north, then you will see that He is coming soon. You can even recite **Proverbs 2**. Do you not see that your Maker is also your Husband and is this not written as well?

"Sometimes to find the truth you must read the beginning as clues for the end. See Isaiah this way also and then see **Psalm 110** as it unfolds. Where do you stand? Take notice as there is no mystery here. All truth will be given by the Lord with greater illumination. Remember His command to love."

Dream over…

Dream 027 – The Final Countdown

Wednesday, December 12, 2012
08-05-2016, 03:39 PM

There has been a recurring theme in the last couple of my dreams that I have been in prayer concerning the definition of 'my house'. The first, and obvious, answer is our physical residence in our respective location on the global map.

However, I believe that the Lord was conveying that our 'houses' are our physical bodies in which the Holy Spirit dwells. I have been through some tremendous bouts of spiritual warfare in my walk and especially right before I started this amazing journey into a more intimate relationship with our Lord.

There have been some epic battles during all of this also which are made more tolerable because I can actually hear the Lord's voice more clearly than ever before. Besides putting on the whole armor of God, we must also make sure that we are prepared to stand in the battle.

What good is the armor if the body that it is on is not healthy enough for the war? Just a few months ago, I realized that I was still actively sinning. While not always knowing this was flagrant sin, I now understand that even a slight level of sin is the same as a major sin in keeping us from walking closer to the Father.

It is not that God has left us, but rather it is that we have left Him when we serve ourselves and our vain ambitions wherein 'self-service' keeps us in a shallower love. In the last two months of my walk with Him, I have learned to love Him like never before and I have grown closer to Him and deeper into the Word of the Lord.

However, I must emphasize that I am not perfect, so please do not misunderstand me when I say this. It is just that I have now found that the more I have sought the Lord and desired the things that are good for me in my body, the clearer His voice becomes.

When I first started having these dreams, it took some time for me to learn how to wait on and listen for the Lord. I learned that to take up the Cross and follow Him meant to lay myself down first. This also meant that I needed to live a life striving toward personal holiness.

Again, not so that I could be perfect as this is impossible, but that my heart was open before Him and willing to be examined by Him. In essence, it has

been my heart that has continued to be a project. It has been broken so many times that I guard it.

In essence, it has taken my heart 'breaks' before I finally decided to stop all together. Well, I guess there were one too many breaks as now my heart runs on a battery. This is actually hilarious when you really think about it; my heart now needs a battery.

Really, while I needed heart surgery from an earthly perspective, what I really needed was the Great Surgeon to perform it from a Heavenly perspective. God created my heart and He knows it better than any doctor as He is the only One Who can truly shape my heart.

The deal was that I needed to surrender my heart to Him fully and then I needed to trust Him fully with it. He has worked on my heart multiple times and every time He did I would do something that would require His surgery again. I could never get it right so I finally just gave it up.

The real problem was that I had accepted Him, but I still had not given Him my heart fully. The only way I knew how to keep my heart healthy was to go to Him every day with it, but I would often simply pretend to pull it out and put it into His hands as an offering to Him.

However, the more I pretended to offer my heart to Him, the more I actually surrendered my heart into His hands in reality. My heart needed to be willing to follow Him completely and this took practice. Now I am eager to give Him my heart, but sometimes I find myself wondering what is next.

I have now had to be willing to allow Him every day to come in and clean up this fleshly cavity of mine that I refer to as my heart. After much practice, trial and error, this is what I have come to believe it means to ready 'your house':

Board up the windows: I cover my eyes to the things that would lead me down crooked paths. Perhaps this means to covet my client's mansion or car or perhaps this means to guard the lust from my eyes.

It seems much better for me to board up the windows of my soul so that I cannot see these things rather than have them lead me away from the Lord. So, what does He tell us in the Word? He tells us that if our eyes cause us to sin, then gouge them out (**Matthew 18:9**).

Clean-up: If we know we are going to have visitors, do we not clean up our homes before they arrive? While we do this for visitors that mean little from an eternal perspective, do we do the same with our body that houses the Holy Spirit?

The questions I find myself asking more and more is am I desecrating my body? Am I overindulging? Am I bitter about things and harboring resentment in my blood? Am I allowing my body to become dirty? Have I lost my original luster?

In essence, you may wish to ask yourselves honestly if there are there things that need to be cleaned up in your lives today (**Zechariah 13:1**).

Strengthen the Structure: We need to put away our vain self-ambitions and choose to walk in personal holiness, choosing every day to follow Him no matter what He is asking of us. This means reinforcing our faith with the fundamental belief in Him alone. If we did not do this fully, then why do we even watch for His return?

We need to nourish our souls with the Word of the Lord every day. By us praying as much as possible all throughout the day, this will help give us greater understanding of the Word, which in turn then works together to create an even stronger faith in Him (**2 Corinthians 4:16-18**).

Remodel: We need to change the way things are to make it better and more functional. Bring forth everything that is contrary to the structure, bring your sins to Him and lay them at His feet and openly decide that you are going to go a different direction. We need to actively seek Him and repent of our sins.

In other words, we need to change course and bring all of it to Him every single day. After all, He sees all we do so what do we have to lose to bring all of it to Him. In turn, He will take it from You as if He supplied a fresh coat of paint every day. Do this and He will wash you as white as snow (**Psalm 51:7** and **Isaiah 54:2**).

Kick out the Pests: We need to remove those evil things that have gained access to us. We can let these evil things in directly through the front door, visibly through a window or perhaps unwittingly through a crack in the foundation or even your computer. Regardless, somehow these evil things have gained access to us.

With what I have seen of God's Courts, I now know that these are allowed in our lives legally and will remain there until we recognize them and boot them out of our house in the Name of Jesus. I should note that there are also dust bunnies and old clumps of dust in the corners that have also attached themselves to various things we cling to.

In reality, anything in your house that creates noise, a film of dirt or a distraction blocks the voice of the Holy Spirit and must leave. The Holy Spirit

is the light within you and the only house guest you will ever need (**Luke 11:25**).

When all of this is done, then the Lord can come in to you like a glorious flood. He can now talk to you, sit with you and even invite you up to see Him as you have openly welcomed Him into Your House (**Joshua 24:15**). There is not much I can guarantee, but I can guarantee that the Lord is a much better remodeler of your house than the evil one.

When I look back to when I was actively sinful in my Christian walk, I found that I would read only those Scriptures that made me feel good or comfortable with where I was at and what I was doing. In essence, I simply was not yet ready to walk in the full truth of the Lord, but instead I wanted a feel good Father that would be my personal pocket genie. Yes, I guess I could say that I had wanted my own personal Jesus Genie. This type of relationship with Him was so shallow and it boiled down to the thinking that 'it was not what I could do for Him and others; it was what others could do for me.'

To look back on this eleventh hour epiphany actually hurts me. In hindsight, God was truly requiring me to walk into the full Gospel of truth, to embrace my 'full Paul', to get real with who I am and where I have been and to realize fully where I was soon going to dwell permanently.

Instead of personal holiness, I was seeking comfort and I certainly was not walking in the full truth. I was not reading the entire Scripture and I was not hearing fully from the Holy Spirit. In essence, I did not desire a complete loving relationship with Christ with all of my heart and 'house'.

Jesus requires the uncomfortable act of obedience of us, not to bathe in comfort. In turn, obedience means to step out in faith, trust the Lord and desire to do your best with your whole heart to please Him. This is not only an act of love, but also an act of true love for Him.

All I know is that we are rapidly running out of time and He is coming for us soon. As such, please consider getting your houses in order and help your children to understand this concept also. This is important as we can all hear directly from the Lord and have the illumination of the Word via the Holy Spirit.

I am praying for all of you to help each other and pray together. We must all clean and ready our homes as He is coming soon.

I was thinking that I would not have another dream tonight, but no sooner did my head hit the pillow last night, then I had yet another one. I still hope

and pray that the next dream will not be a dream but rather us all living in Heaven after the Rapture.

Dream begins…

I found myself actually thinking in my dream as I stood there that I was here one more time. The dome was again before me and the four columns were still at the opening points to the dome. I was entering in by the western Gate.

I noticed that the five columns were still in the center of the dome and that the ceiling of the dome was still cracked from the damage that had occurred at the last battle. If you recall, the beasts had impacted it over and over and this had caused a breech.

Nonetheless, I could see that the 'structural engineer' angels had repaired the dome, including this crack, with a type of Heavenly 'arc welder'. The angels under the dome were still on high alert and I could feel the tension in the air.

The beasts were still circling the dome and I could see them through the glass. The red dragon spotted me and I could still see the wound from my sword on its neck. I believe that I had not done much damage, but probably just made it even angrier at me.

As I stood staring at the red dragon, I noticed that it began to 'manifest' into people from my past. These were not just anyone, but rather these were people that had hurt me or, when I was a child, were unstoppable or, as an adult, were untouchable. I stood there staring at the red dragon long enough to see almost thirty people.

An angel quickly moved in between my eyes and the red dragon. He then used his 'blue flamed torch' to cover the view of the red dragon from my sight. I was so grateful to the angel for doing this as the red dragon was taking its toll on me.

Thankfully, I heard Breakthrough's whistle and I quickly returned my attention to the path before me. However, just then, the tails of the beasts began to hammer the base of the dome around where the four columns were.

I noticed that these beasts were trying to knock the very dome off of its foundation. It seemed that these beasts thought that, by knocking down the foundation, they could take down the entire dome and all of us with it. I decided to run up to the path as quickly as I could even though I knew no harm would come to me.

As I entered the path, there was suddenly complete silence. I then noticed that there were now four dead birds on the path. One dead bird had yellow and black excrement in its mouth, but perhaps it was green, one had red, black and white excrement, another had had red, white and blue excrement and the last one had green, white and another color, but I really could not see this color clearly either.

All four of the dead birds also had blood on their white fur. I could see that the three birds that were still alive had plucked at the dead birds while they were dying. I felt that the remaining three birds were fat and evil.

One of the birds still alive had black tipped feathers. The mother bird was fat again and perhaps even pregnant. I thought, 'Hmm, that was fast.' I did not fully understand all of this, but I did know that I did not like any of the birds that were still alive. Indeed, I did not find them even remotely cute, but they instead seemed extremely vile to me.

The air inside the path was perfect. The angels on the path began to blow on me with breath that had something like gold shimmer dust. This dust seemed to help me refocus on Breakthrough and the ladder.

Once again, Breakthrough and two angels went ahead of me while another four angels remained behind me. As I climbed the ladder, I noticed that the heads of these beasts were again flanking the ladder. The red dragon was staring me down again and I made the mistake of looking into its eyes again.

As a result, for each step I climbed, I saw someone that had hurt me in my past. As I climbed the thirty or so steps up the ladder, each step had an offensive person that had marked different valleys of pain in my life.

I did not breathe a word about this to my accompanying angels as I felt that, if I did so, I would give these beasts enough power to come through the dome if they knew I was weak. I was losing strength rapidly and, on the last step, I found myself beginning to hesitate. One of the angels noticed this and sprang into action.

Angel: "Breakthrough, hand her the sword again."

Breakthrough handed me the sword and motioned for me to take a stab at the dragon.

Another angel: "Do not look evil in the eye."

A different angel: "Take a shot…now."

Just then, the beast exposed its belly. I drew my sword and thrust it right into the stomach and back out. After I did this, I heard the angels cheering me on. Another angel took the sword from me so I could climb again and all of them motioned me to go through the Portal.

I looked back and I could see the red dragon huddled over. I then found it odd as I noticed that the black dragon was also huddled over and holding its belly even though I had only stabbed the red dragon. Why did this happen? I decided this did not matter and that the only thing that mattered was that I stabbed the red dragon.

Angels at the Portal: "Erin, ready your house. Jesus requests your obedience. You are almost Home."

Me: "Wait. Will I see Him again?"

Angel: "Yes. He is awaiting your return and a full report."

Me: "What?"

Dream over…

I woke up this morning at 4:15am to my dog barking. Lord, please help me to understand my dream as we are in a very late hour. Please grant me clarity and the favor of Your Holy Spirit. I love You, Lord.

Dream continues…

An angel greeted me at the top of the Portal. Breakthrough handed me a chalice filled with water from the River of Life and motioned for me to drink. Another angel came and put the golden substance over my eyes so that I could see.

I turned toward the Throne and dropped to my knees as Jesus was there and His wings were now fully spanned. His feathers were gold, luminescent and pearl. He wore the Crown with the crowns of seven. He had a scepter in His right hand and the sword was girded on His left side.

His face shone like the sun and He was completely illuminated. The reflection in the sea was like the sun rising on the water on the East Coast. The roses above Him looked like a victory arch and, above the arch of roses coming from Him, was an emerald ban of illuminated light. The sight was simply incredible.

The River of Life glowed like living golden crystals. I saw that animals had gathered there from all over. The trees seemed to bend toward Jesus in praise and worship and even the mountains seemed to sway toward Him in reverence. The sight caused me to drop from my knees to my body being fully prostrated on the ground.

In reality, this seemed as if it was dropped on a cellular level and was uncontrollable. As I lay near the Portal, my face touched the gold cobblestones or pavers. I noticed that each of these gold stones were perfectly chiseled.

Just then, the children began to sing, "My Deliverer is calling, my Deliverer is standing by, my Deliverer is coming, my Deliverer is standing by." I laid there for the entire song and wept onto this golden bricked street. I felt like I was almost Home now.

The song played and then silence. The angel needed to help me up as my legs had buckled from weakness. I stood at the edge of the Sapphire Sea with the golden sunrise of His light reflecting on the surface.

People lined the River of Life as far as my eyes could see and even farther. The babies were the closest to Him, then the children that were no longer orphaned, then the saints and then the angels.

The angels were the tallest and were about three feet taller than the saints. The saints were taller than the children, so this formed natural layers of people and angels. The way they all lined up meant that everyone could see Jesus and He shined like the sun.

Just writing the description of all of this made my tears flow. I was all of these things; an orphan, a widow, lost and shallow, but here He was the filler of my empty cup. I stood before my Maker, not in terror, shallowness, petition or wealth, but in gratitude that all He required from me was my heart as I really had nothing else to give Him.

I felt myself giving Him back every last bit of me as I stood in complete amazement over what I was seeing. I remembered back to my first few visits when He cared for me as a loving Dad with His child. I remembered when I would rest on His shoulder.

I remembered His beautiful illuminated white linen robe and especially the fragrance of His very being when He held me in His arms as a toddler just thirty inches tall. Jesus took the time to listen, get to know me, understand my pain and nurture me.

He allowed my questions and answered in a way that I could see the parable. He stayed with me awhile and was so very patient with my lack of knowledge. When I struggled through the hateful words of others, He taught me how to forgive and how to love.

He showed me compassion and honored me with His presence. The very thing I thought I could never do was to fall in love with my Savior and now I loved Him more than my own life.

As I stood there remembering how He had carried me, three Shofars played in unison; ta-da, ta-da, ta-da and then one loud thundering blow. It shook Heaven and was magnificent. The sound shook my body, coursed through my veins and even my heart beat faster.

Tears were streaming down my cheeks. Everybody in Heaven was down to the ground worshiping Him with all of their hearts and beings.

The angel announced, "Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord God Almighty. He reigns forever in majesty. The stars are His, the universe too. There is a righteous Judge who wears the sword of truth, who sees us all and works all things together for those who love Him. Behold the King of kings and Lord of lords. Glory be to the Lamb, holy is He."

Then all of Heaven shouted in reply, "Glory be to the Lamb, holy is He!" as the music processional played.

I was in awe and, as I put my feet on the Sea of Glass, my gown suddenly appeared. It was the same beautiful white gown as before, along with the twelve beautiful bracelets of gold with the braided jeweled crown. My sandals were so beautiful and I was still wearing the pretty jade ring with gold.

I could not see my face, but based on what I could see my skin had a radiant golden glow. As I stepped out onto the Sea of Glass, this once again floated me supernaturally to the risers of the Throne.

As I bowed to Jesus, He came down the stairs from His Throne and took my hands, kissed me on the forehead and brought me up. He sat me down next to Him on the same stool as before and below Him. I just stared at Him in silence with my heart racing so loudly that I was afraid I would burst.

Jesus: "What do you think?"

He directed me to look all around. There I saw the Golden City, the beautiful foundation stones from the tribes, incredible fountains, lush trees and greenery, choirs of saints and angels and amazing jagged mountains.

Me: "It is breathtaking."

I wept with joy. If it seems that all I do is weep with joy in Heaven, you would definitely be partially right. He gently held my right hand with His hand as I quietly wept my happy tears knowing that I would soon be there.

Jesus: "I did this not just for you, but for all of those who love Me."

Me: "I am so excited to be here with my family and friends too."

Jesus: Smiled. "Did I not tell you about Paradise?"

Me: "Yes, but now I really see it."

Jesus: "Do you like it?"

Me: "It is beyond description. My I please come now as I am ready."

Jesus: Smiling: "Very soon, Erin, very soon."

I glanced down and my eyes caught a glimpse of the engraving on His sword. He knew I was looking at His sword.

Me: "Lord, are You going to use this?"

Jesus: "Yes. It will play an important role soon in fulfilling the prophecies."

Me: "Like what I did at the ladder?"

Jesus: "Yes, like that, but different. What do you think that incident at the ladder was all about?"

Me: "Well, I know I cannot really bring down the red dragon as this is Your job, so I guess I do not know?"

Jesus: "What did you see as you looked at him?"

Me: "It was very hard to look at him because, when I did, I saw every person that had ever hurt me. Each step up the ladder was a different hurtful person and thirty memories of different people came with each of the thirty steps I took."

Jesus: "What did the sword represent to you?"

Me: "A way that I could cut through to the source and remove the obstacle that kept me from coming to You."

Jesus: He was very happy with my response. "Okay, now tell Me what the sword represented."

Me: "Truth and justice."

Jesus: "So tell Me about that."

Me: "The sword looked heavy and I did not believe I could handle something so big. However, once I had it in my hand, the sword became light and easy to maneuver."

Jesus: Smiling now. "Go on."

Me: "The angels must have known as they told me not to look the red dragon in the eyes. They then told me to use the sword on the dragon."

Jesus: "What next?"

Me: "I thrust the sword right through the dome and into the belly of the beast."

Jesus: "Why do you think you were given this opportunity?"

Me: "Well, I knew that defeating the enemy is really Your job, but I think it was for my benefit to use the sword of truth to cut down the lies of the enemy."

Jesus: "Why did I allow you to do this?"

Me: "So I could see truth cut through?"

Jesus: "Yes, but symbolically you did what you thought was impossible. You cut down the strong holds with the spirit of truth, which is the sword. The enemy was defenseless when you cut through his lies. Erin, you just took him down in the Spirit."

He laughed and seemed proud of me. I was laughing and felt so much joy being in His glorious presence.

Me: "It felt really good too."

Jesus: "My sword has a similar purpose, which you will see very soon."

I looked again at the sword and I saw the engraving of the battle yet to come. As I studied it, the engraving became alive and began to animate the actions in the battle.

Me: "Lord, when I had died four years ago, was I up here in Heaven?"

Jesus: "Yes, you were here."

He showed me the jagged mountains and I saw, up on the cliffs, the small stone storage building, as well as the deer.

Me: "What was this about?"

Jesus: "I am glad you asked. Do you remember everything in the little building?"

Me: "Yes. There were swords of every kind."

Jesus: "Describe some."

Me: "Well, there were some that were very large, some looked very expensive, some were simple and sharp and some had jewels."

Jesus: "What else did you notice?"

Me: "Each one had been through a battle, some in horribly large battles and some were cracked."

Jesus: "Do you remember what the angel said to you?"

Me: "I believe he said, 'This is your sword room and represents all the battles on your behalf since you were born.'"

Jesus: "Let Me finish what he said, 'since you are precious and honored in my sight, and because I love you, I would give up nations in exchange for your life.' Erin, do you remember what else the angel said?"

Me: "These represent all of the battles of the angels and the men you have sent on my behalf to fight for me."

Jesus: "What was I showing you?"

Me: "How You would cut through anything that will come after me, no matter what. You will send your best warriors on my behalf to save me."

Jesus: "Erin, you matter to Me and I did all of this for you so that you would seek Me even more. The sword of the Spirit is the Word of God and My Word is alive and active today.

"The Word is sharper than any double edged sword. It penetrates even to divide soul and spirit, joints and morrow. It judges the thoughts and attitudes of the heart. My sword is the sword of the Spirit and My Word.

"I am about to come and judge the hearts of men. When I come, the thoughts of many hearts will be revealed. I did not come to bring peace when I walked on the Earth before and, when I come again, it will be with a sword also. You will see Me with My sword very soon riding on the clouds."

Me: "Lord, I pray this is soon."

Jesus: "Come."

Again, He carefully helps me down the risers and across the small bridge over the River of Life. There the angels are still over the Balustrade; the angel with the plumb bob to the left and the angel with the scales to the right.

Over the Balustrade, I saw horrible things coming. I saw four canisters, or scroll shaped tube containers, and they were being carried. The orders were granted from the city with the highest tower and these canisters were carried under the false pretense of a white flag.

Jesus: "What do you see?"

Me: "I see these large canisters being moved during a time of peace; a false peace. When will this occur? I thought this did not happen until the end?"

Jesus: "Again, read the Word and ask for illumination like never before. Seek Me, Erin, for your sword is the Spirit of truth and the Word of God."

Me: "Lord, I am confused by this."

Jesus: "The spirit of truth, My Word, when it is illuminated will make a well lit path in the dark like a lamp. Remember the canopy and the dome?"

Me: "Every time I wanted to come to You, my desire to see Your face gave me the strength to overcome my fear of the enemy."

Jesus: "As you increased in knowledge, so too did the battle's intensity increase. The enemy sought to destroy you. In advance of this, and knowing his plans, I sent droves of angels to guard your path.

"I sent Breakthrough to make sure you came up to see Me without being harmed. I sent special warriors to make sure you would keep safe on your journey."

Me: "But I thought the dome and path also symbolized Israel."

Jesus: "Are you not both, My beloved?"

Me: "Yes, but…"

Jesus: "The same principles apply. When you increase in your knowledge and love for Me, the enemy will seek you to destroy you. The enemy knows how much I love Israel and you, so it seeks to destroy all that I hold dear.

"Right now, with Israel, this is occurring in both the spiritual and physical realm. I have sent extra reinforcements to protect your sister. Please continue to pray that she be blessed.

"She is in the middle of a hate zone, a zone so evil that no one chooses to see the truth and recognize the evil. The world will be amazed at what I am about to do. Have you been preparing your household?"

Me: "Yes, I believe so."

Jesus: "I am coming for you soon. Do not be discouraged when things do not seem to go according to plans. Know that everything is scripted and exactly the way the Father has chosen. Do not be dismayed or discouraged as I will continue to send signs and wonders." Then He pointed to the plumb bob.

"Remember, it starts here and from this vantage point. The stars and the sky will be a marker and there are others too. Seek Me with your whole heart and I will be found by you. I love you."

Dream over…

Dream 029 – Last Call

Sunday, December 16, 2012
08-05-2016, 03:52 PM

There was an epic wind storm today with winds up to 65 mph pounding the desert valley. At times, our entire roof sounded like it was going to come off and every window rattled like it was about to implode. I kept hearing sounds as loud as a freight train. These winds kept me, my children and our dog up most of the night.

During the night, and as the Lord granted me another dream for about two hours or so, I suddenly woke up to the sounds of construction debris hitting the house at around 3:30am. When I got up and was walking to our living room, the lights flickered as a popping sound came from my computer.

When I inspected my computer's power source, I noticed that it was completely fried. This was clearly an enemy attack and he had nailed my laptop right after the dream series had begun. My Mac computer, complete with my entire design portfolio, family photos and all of my dream entries, was now fried.

I suddenly realized just how dependent I am on technology. I imagined that the enemy also relies on technology and this was a key attack. God knew this would happen in advance as He had pointed out our vulnerability to technology on quite a few occasions in some of my dreams.

As a matter of fact, the Lord has been 100% accurate with everything that I have been shown. During the course of these dreams, He has always taken care of all of my needs and has never once let me stay down too long. When I have been down, He has always sent in the right people at the right time to make sure that everything would continue to work for His glory.

With this computer issue, He soon sent the miracle of a brand new computer and I did not even ask Him for this. I had been praying for divine healing over my fried computer, but instead He lavished me with a new computer so that I could continue on this amazing journey of loving Him more and sharing His love with everyone here.

Time is so short now and perhaps this journey so far is simply meant to be an awesome love letter to leave behind. Perhaps there will be a time soon when Bibles will need to be turned in for food. Perhaps there will no longer be any access for those left. So maybe, just maybe, testimonies, word of mouth or stories will be the final light to lead some Home.

I personally believe that access to the internet will be rare or so closely monitored that no one will dare speak of Jesus once we are gone. While it is hard to say, if there are any letters or anything that we might be able to leave behind as a road map to Heaven, then I say let's do what we can.

While the storm raged outside my window, I again dozed off momentarily and heard Jesus say, "I am showing you great mysteries and I am revealing deeper things. Your knowledge and depth of the Word will increase and you will share with each other like never before. Be strong and take courage as I am here with you, but you must call on Me."

I knew it was Him speaking to me, but it was a message for all of us. It was crystal clear and it kept repeating throughout the night until I finally got up and wrote it down in my journal.

Dream begins...

This time, my guardian angel met me right at the battle.

Angel: "Erin, this is an epic battle. The Lord requests your presence. This battle is the Lord's so be strong and take courage. Come."

The angel had the most calm face, as if the Lord himself were right there speaking to me through him. As I approached the path, the entire dome was illuminated. I was not sure how, but there were tens of thousands of angels here and there was so much activity inside.

I saw an angel, perhaps Michael, giving commands and the angels shouting and cheering every time this type of catapult was launched. The angels fighting outside the dome had a type of wall erected around the perimeter of the dome and had built a type of trench as well.

Angels from Heaven were streaming down and filling the trench with what looked like golden oil. The angels would bring this oil down, dump it in the trench and then ascend back up for more. It was fascinating to watch as I then noticed that the Heavenly angels were acting defensively, rather than offensively, and were protecting the dome and the path. They were not aggressively going after this demonic army.

My guardian angel stayed with me while Breakthrough waited for me at the base of the ladder. As Breakthrough and my guardian angel surrounded me, there were also angels lining the ladder.

I noticed that the snow from yesterday had now helped to form a crusty pack of about six inches. The dome was not cold, but neither was it hot like

the exterior of the dome. The temperature in the dome felt like about 60 degrees Fahrenheit.

The three small little grotesque birds still had their own excrement in their mouths. One stood out in particular and I noticed that its excrement was red and white. I did not see the pregnant mother bird this morning.

Breakthrough whistled at me to remind me to hurry. As we climbed the ladder, I saw both the red and black dragons as well as the spider at the top of the dome. They were all staring directly at me.

Guardian angel: "Do not look evil in the eyes."

I realized that when I looked at them that my eyes would lock into their stare. This allowed them to see weakness in me and they would become stronger with my fear. I could tell that, if they had a chance, they would take any opportunity they had to kill me immediately.

Breakthrough whistled as the lead angel shouted at me. The lead angel must have sensed that my fear was causing a breach right near the Portal. As a result, thousands of angels swarmed the area and their swords penetrated out of the dome toward the enemy.

As I neared the Portal at the top of the ladder, the light started to become so bright that I could no longer see the evil outside waiting to devour me. My guardian angel leaned over to me to speak.

Guardian angel: "Jesus is looking forward to seeing you today. Stay focused on your destination."

He pointed to the top of the Portal and motioned for me to continue. Both my guardian angel and Breakthrough came through the Portal with me today. The greeter angel gave me a drink from the chalice while another angel poured the golden liquid over my eyes. My guardian angel then put a beautiful linen cloth over my head.

Finally I was able to fully breathe after I came through the dense air of the dome. I turned to look for Jesus and there He was. Once again, He is the most amazing and glorious sight. He is the amazing King, my King and your King.

His wings were pearlescent and like fur in texture, but white like His hair and spanned beyond the length of the platform area. His Crown with the seven spire crowns caught the light of His presence.

When He smiled, my heart stopped as I realized He was smiling at me! His skin and His face shines like the sun. His armor was a brilliant gold and His sword girded His side. His long iron, or like iron but with illumination, Scepter of righteousness was in His right hand.

If I did not have the golden substance over my eyes, I would not have even been able to see or behold the details of His beauty. From this long distance, I could still see the depth of His eyes and they had the anticipation and the longing of an actual Groom on His wedding day.

He seemed to long for me, but really for all of us, as His holy Bride. I wondered how this was even possible. As I stood looking at Him, I realized that there is not one created being on Earth, or even in Heaven, not even the stars nor the sun, that could even hold up to one ounce of His majesty and radiance.

His love for someone like me is beyond words and description as He knows the depths of me, my innermost being and all things. After all, He did knit me in my mother's womb and specifically chose us.

My guardian angel brought me back up to my feet. Somehow my guardian angel seemed proud of me and that, other than Jesus, he seemed to know absolutely everything about me. I concluded that my guardian must have been assigned to me by Jesus from my very beginning.

My guardian angel was also a very strong warrior and I realized he would have to be to guard someone like me. I also realized that the fights my guardian angel must have fought on my behalf must have been simply amazing.

My guardian angel could tell I was studying him and he quickly turned my attention away as he was not comfortable with me focusing on him instead of Jesus. I turned back around to my right and I noticed that there were now five angels, each with a Shofar and the angel in the center having a larger one.

Then at once I heard; ta-da, ta-da, ta-da and one long blow. The sounds of these Heavenly trumpets reached out to the perimeter mountains. When the sound echoed back, it seemed to course through my veins for the entire three minutes of silence.

The angels of the Lord announced, "Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord God Almighty! Behold the Lamb of God. He is above all the Universe in honor and glory. He reigns in justice, righteousness and love. Holy is He."

Then the beautiful divine processional music began. Once again it seemed to be a mixture of Bittersweet Symphony and Cannon D. I was now standing at the edge of the vast Sea of Glass.

Jesus was sitting on His Throne, but when the music commenced He stood to receive me. I saw these four creatures behind and up where His emerald light reflected. These creatures began to move off to the sides and away from the area so as to not draw attention away from Jesus.

I then realized that these Heavenly beings act in complete humility and reverence to Jesus and they do this, not because He requires it like an abusive King, but because He is so holy that everything submits to His divine presence and glory and wants to.

Jesus: "So, Erin, what do you think?"

Me: "There are no words. Everything here is significant and has depth."

Jesus: "Yes, there is nothing shallow here in Heaven."

Me: "Every single element here is a parable, everything has life and breathes and everything has purpose."

Jesus: Smiling. "Yes, everything has purpose under Heaven and in Heaven."

Me: "No, Lord, I mean everything! Everything right from the cup I drink out of, to the four-sided spinning top or 'dreidel' played with during the Jewish holiday of Hanukkah on the scales of justice and to the roses. There is just so much to take in and so much to discover."

Jesus: Smiling. "Did you not think that this was Paradise?"

Me: "I guess my idea of Paradise was limited by my scope of understanding. Here, this is beyond words. Now when I read my Bible, it comes alive for me like never before and this is a miracle."

Jesus: "This is why I do not grant you all of the answers with My lips or you would only understand with your ears. When I tell you to go seek this in the Word, does the Word not also become a passion? Do you not also pursue the Word?"

Finally I had a huge light bulb moment from what He was asking me.

Me: Excitedly. "Oh yes."

Jesus: "When you desire Me with your heart and pursue Me, I will unfold layers upon layers of meaning in everyday things. The deeper you desire the mysteries of Me, the greater your reward will be. Have I not presented an open door?"

Me: "Yes. This is wisdom."

Jesus: "Remember also that darkness on Earth operates in the same manner and it too is in parable and this is also written. There are signs everywhere that the ruler of darkness is increasing his strategies and is expanding his tents."

Me: "Yes, it is getting worse on Earth."

Jesus: "Remember that evil increasing is also a sign of My soon return. Remember that everything you see happening on Earth is often the exact opposite of what you see happening here in Paradise."

Then He very briefly opened up a veil with His arm. There I saw orders of darkness and an army with different ranks. I saw different ranks of darkness controlling regions, cities and homes.

I saw these evil entities controlling media, communication lines, food sources, water, pharmacies and schools, but especially churches. These entities were highly organized and extremely evil.

Me: "Lord, I guess I always knew this because the Word talks about powers and principalities in Romans and Ephesians."

Jesus: "Yes, but these Scriptures have also been veiled by the enemy to lessen the exposure of the unseen realm. Even some of my elect have fallen under this dark veil at times."

Me: "Lord, I have fallen under this trap or veil."

Jesus: "Yes, but now, and more than any time in history, I am requiring that you must go beyond your limited understanding and seek Me like never before as there is not much time left now."

He then showed me areas in the world where there were so very few lights. There were countries with so few lights that they seemed as void as the oceans. I was being shown the Earth's view as if it were night and whole grid areas were completely black except for the occasional tiny twinkling lights.

Me: "Lord, are these lights alone in the dark?"

Jesus: "No."

He then showed me whole wars in the Heavens over one small light in a village in Western Africa. When I zoomed in for a closer view, I saw a small dwelling with an African family all praying.

I saw a small Bible stored away in a hole and the family reading it. Around them, I saw a witch doctor just three dwellings down cursing them and plotting their death. I literally saw a war between light and dark.

Me: "Lord, this upsets me. Please go down there and wipe this evil out right now please, in the Name of Jesus."

Jesus: He smiled as He hugged me. "I realize that it is hard for you to understand My ways, but you should remember that I wait on My Father's commands. I am coming soon and everything is almost in place."

Me: "After seeing what You have just showed me, please tell me how can I go back there and make a difference."

Jesus: "All of My lights that were appointed for this time have a divine purpose. Just as evil has its earthly soldiers that spread darkness like a plague, so too do I have Heavenly warriors that spread light into the world. Did I not show you in the beginning of these visits with Me just how important your prayers are?"

Just then He showed me that simple prayer by even small children, really especially small children, formed swords of light that cut down the darkness and created Portals in which Heavenly angels could swarm down from Heaven to help.

Me: "Oh, Lord, this is just like in the dome."

Jesus: He nodded approvingly. "Yes."

Me: "Lord, it looks like evil is winning down there."

Jesus: "Yes, but, while it appears to be this was, this is just an illusion and a temporary cloak or strategy of the enemy for My children to believe that I have turned my back on what is happening, thus causing a loss of hope.

"Remember that these evil entities at one time were part of God's armies and were high ranking Heavenly angels. They were highly skilled in the arts of war and wise in their understanding of the order of Creation.

"However, they are now against Heaven and anything holy. Indeed, they are the opposite of all things good because they have fallen."

Me: "When I see the size of these entities and the increase in violence and chaos in the world, it is truly scary."

Jesus: "Yes, but this too is written in Daniel and Revelation. Upon reading through the prophecies now, Heavenly illumination will occur and your understanding will multiply. This will bring you peace knowing that I will too becoming very soon."

He then showed me the banquet table and I saw angels adding a few more settings to the table.

Jesus: "This is part of why evil seems to be winning. As these dark events unfold, the last few shouts are given as calls to the lost and a last shout to those that still have a chance to come Home.

"Some will drop to their knees and proclaim that I am their Lord and Savior, but others will instead turn to the darkness. It is the last call and the last of those I will take now as the dross is now rising to the top."

Me: "So is this why the events are getting more gruesome?"

Jesus: "Yes. I know this seems difficult and unfair, but remember that My ways are not yours. I protect the ones that are Mine and not one will be lost. Therefore do not worry, but instead continue to pray, focus on Me and My devotion to you and My divine love for My Bride. Erin, I do not tarry, but will come at the appointed time."

I hugged Him, but He knew I did not want to go back there even though I knew I had to as I wanted to make sure that I rescued my kids and friends.

Me: "I love you."

Jesus: He pounded His chest over His heart twice. "I love you too."

I bowed with my hand over my heart. He smiled and walked to the Balustrade to meet with the twenty four elders and some angels.

My guardian fixed the linen cloth over my head at the Portal as His white horse nudged me. I bent over to kiss the horse and almost lost my cover, but my guardian angel kept it from falling.

Dream over…

Dream 030 – He is coming

Thursday, December 20, 2012
08-05-2016, 03:56 PM

Prior to falling asleep this evening, I agonized about what I had seen in my last dream. I also kept thinking about the police officers that were standing outside my daughter's elementary school earlier this morning.

The combination of these things really seemed to bothering me and I found myself talking to the Lord.

Me: "Please come for us now before it gets any worse. Please do not allow the darkness to overtake us. I do not want to be here for this."

I prayed right from my pillow, asking for answers directly, but eventually I fell asleep.

Dream begins...

Jesus' hand reached down to pull me through the opening of the Portal today. I had started off at the top of the ladder and I had not seen any of the battle conditions today. He could see that I was surprised at this unusual beginning. He had a huge smile on His face as gently hugged me.

Jesus: "I am glad you came to Me with these questions. I take it that you are ready for answers?"

Me: "Yes, please, I need help."

Jesus: "Come, let's see what I can show you."

He walked me over to the Balustrade. As I looked over the edge, I could see the first and second Heavens from the moon's vantage point along with the Earth. The angel stood to my left and I saw his plumb line rotating counterclockwise.

I then saw the order of events that the media had been focusing on. Egypt was the starting point wherein I saw the ancients and the deep history of the area. I saw several fallen angels falling to Egypt where they then had shrines erected to themselves.

The fallen then taught the natives of the land the deeper secrets of Heaven. One of the fallen had a deep knowledge of the stars and I saw him mapping

these stars with lines and registering these as markers. I then saw him marking a peculiar event.

Me: "I do not understand. Why am I being shown this?"

Jesus: "So that you understand the root of these fallen. The fallen had wonderful talent and skills far more advanced than the culture in the land could comprehend. They became self-edifying and erected monuments to themselves to mock God.

"My Father created the fallen, but now He was grieved by their arrogance. When My Father would no longer tolerate them, He confined some to the pit. However, others were still allowed to roam to and fro throughout the land."

Me: "Have the fallen changed and are they no longer beautiful?"

Jesus: "Yes. You saw them in the beginning. When My Father was no longer going to put up with them, He made the fallen the very darkest of entities. The fallen were no longer of the ways of Heaven, but were now of the ways of the Earth."

Jesus waved at the angel and he switched the direction that the plumb line was moving. The plumb line was now moving across the equator and to the west. There I saw that even more temples had been erected. The Mayan temple, the Aztec temple and two more temples were closely situated on or near the equator.

Me: "Lord, help me to understand."

Jesus: "These were the areas that the fallen chose to claim."

Me: "So, all of these pyramid-like structures were created by the fallen?"

Jesus: "Yes. The fallen did this to further provoke My Father. There the fallen sacrificed innocent lives, performed blood rituals and displayed perversion of every kind. The fallen cursed the land, but furthermore they cursed My Father."

I then saw lines drawn in a grid pattern across the Earth. These grids formed territories that were divided amongst the fallen. It seemed that the fallen had remained the rulers over these areas even today.

Me: "Why is this important now?"

He then showed me a complex type of calendar while an angel with a scroll stood next to it. I saw a different date from the commonly spoken of

December 21, 2012 and this date seemed closer to Christmas 2012. Then He opened the veil so I could see.

From each of these points on the Earth, evil of every kind began to unleash punishment over the land. I then saw these fallen commanding earthly armies to invade North America.

Me: "Lord, is this real time?"

Jesus: "Yes, but remember the 3 day rule I taught you in the dome?"

Me: "Yes, but we need to be off of the Earth. Lord, we cannot be here for this. Remember when You told me that you would not allow Your Bride to be bruised and battered at the wedding?"

Jesus: "Yes, this is what I said, but it does not mean you will be immune to the suffering of others."

He then showed me missiles being launched in the night hours. These missiles were being launched on a day we would be off guard. I saw all of the perimeter cities of the North American continent being destroyed. I saw communication knocked out and whole power grids being obliterated.

I then saw darkness, cold, mourning and wailing like nothing before. I saw invading armies warring with the remnant of the armed forces inland. I saw swarms of people like locusts fleeing to the center of the country.

I saw citizens of other countries in our cities turning away people at gas stations and grocery stores. I saw that most of the food was now contaminated.

All of this happened so quickly and it came like a flood, like a thief, and millions were gone. As a result, people were now cursing God.

Me: "Lord, are You coming on a different kind of cloud? Are we part of the missing millions or so? Please, Father, this is a very difficult thing to see. Am I dreaming this wrong?"

Jesus: "Erin, I will come on the clouds, but do you not see that this date was a marker? This was a time that certain permissions had been granted to the rulers of this Earth. This was the beginning of a new time for the Earth. This was foretold and is written. The signs are also in the stars."

Due to my lack of knowledge, I still did not fully understand what I was seeing. I just saw a bright star and a satellite controlling the programming

around the world of this event. It was manipulating the truth about what was really happening.

Me: "But I thought that everything was based on Israel? I thought it was all based on World War Three?"

Jesus: "Yes, it is and you are correct."

Me: "Lord, but this is right now and December 21st, 2012 is right now."

Jesus: "Take heart and take courage. Did you not think that this was coming? Did you not think that you would be in need of a divine rescue?"

Me: "Yes, but I do not want to experience this horror and I want my children Home when this happens."

Jesus: "Remember that much of what I am showing you is hidden and the executors of this war sit in the city with the tall building."

Me: "Are the invaders from this area?"

Jesus: "No. They are from the east and the north."

Me: "Why are we hated so much?"

Jesus: "Originally it was because of Me, but then it became a matter of vanity. However, in reality, the reasons are even much deeper and more significant than that."

Me: "So what can I do? What good can come from me seeing something like this?"

Jesus: "I have sent others around the globe the same vision and the warning is coming from many Heavenly sources. I am appearing in areas all over the world right now. I am calling a shout out to all those that had thought about Me but had never made the final heart commitment to Me."

Me: "Father, You are standing right here and I am safe with You, but, if You send me back down there, how will I endure this? This is frightening!"

Jesus: "Erin, behold, I am coming on the clouds and I will rescue you. You will come to Me when you hear the call. Remember the Shofars? You will hear this and you will be elated.

"It will happen so quickly and there will be no time to react. The enemy knows this day is approaching and this is why you are under attack and why so many of you who believe in Me are under attack right now."

Me: "Lord, this is the first time You have ever given me something so graphic. Do I know the date based on what I am seeing?"

Jesus: "No, you are not being given a date. Let Me make this very clear; these events will occur, but it is not for you to know when nor is it My business to know the exact day and time. Again, only My Father in Heaven knows this. However, you can tell that the season is near based on Israel, the prophecies in the Bible and the signs of this age as it is a rebellious age."

I dropped to my knees at His feet and began to weep and beg. I knew that I would never be able erase from my memory what I now knew was coming. He reached His hands for my hands and He brought me up to Him.

Jesus: "I have seen all the pain, all the tears, all the bloodshed and all the destruction. I am not a passive Father and I do not sit here idly and turn away when I see what is happening. I tell you the truth; I am about to avenge the blood of the innocent and descend from Heaven to rescue those whose hearts are pure. Those who seek Me will be found by Me.

"Am I not a Warrior that I would save those that I am assigned to protect? Were you not assigned to Me and reside under My wings? Today marks a day that the spirits of this world are being given access to fulfill a portion of the prophecies.

"Remember, I am coming as a thief in the night to rescue the broken hearted. Have I not told you to ready your houses? 'Ready' means to not entertain the enemy and allow the enemy to kill or destroy My temple, which are now your bodies.

"A willing vessel is one whom is ready to receive the outpouring of the Holy Spirit and also to drink from the River of Life. When I offer this chalice, drink deeply for this cup is never empty.

"When you take in this portion, remember that to do so comes at a cost; the cost of correction from My Scepter. The correction provides a fence in which the wolves are not able to enter in to devour you. Accepting correction is the portion that leads to humility.

"Humility then leads to greater gifts of understanding and wisdom from the Holy Spirit. Accepting this drink of correction from the chalice means that you have been called to a higher order and a higher place. Do not turn from

correction, but in humility seek Me for understanding. This then leads to repentance, which then opens the door in which I can be heard by you.

"Have I not also reminded you to forgive others as you too have been excused by Me for your transgressions? Why then would you refuse others this gift of forgiveness? Have I not asked that you come to Me as a child?

"Erin, I am on the other side of this door and there is an open invitation to walk through. Lay down your burdens today at the foot of the Cross and release them unto Me for My shoulders can bear the weight.

"Ask if there is anything contrite in you or unholy. Anything that you might like to bring to me, I will gladly take it upon My shoulders. This will break the spirit of pride which is a wall that further hinders you from hearing from Me.

"There is an epic battle raging. You know this to be true from the signs of the age, the evil in this season and the things that I have shown you. Do not be like the virgins caught unprepared, but ask for the oil of joy as this oil also lights your lanterns. This is free oil and burns a bright light.

"The Festival of Lights has not ended and will still be ongoing until My return. Do not let the oil run out, do not let the joy leave you and do not leave your post and chase after the things of this world so soon before My return for My Bride.

"Remember to put on your full armor and to review what this means. When fear creeps in, note that fear is not birthed from Heaven, but of the world. Do not allow fear to keep you from coming directly to Me. I will answer while I will be found by you.

"I love you and I will come down, moving and shaking both the Heavens and the Earth on that great and terrible day."

He gently hugged me and put a rose in my right ear. The rose began to sing, "My Deliverer is coming, my Deliverer is standing by!" I wept with happiness, but was amazed at such a thing.

He walked me back to the Portal. When we reached the top of the Portal, He fed His horse some oats and then turned to me.

Jesus: He kissed me on the forehead. "Even My horse is in full dress waiting for My soon descent into the valley of decision. My sword is girded on My side and My scepter of righteousness is in My right hand.

"Erin, I am about to come and judge the hearts of man. Love is coming down. In all things love as it is My greatest commandment. Remember that I am about to do something in your days that you would not even believe even if you were told."

He placed the little cloth over my head and kissed my forehead again and smiled.

Jesus: "You are fair. It is still raining. Remember to review all that your guardian angel gave you as He speaks on My behalf. Study this for greater illumination to your questions of time and there are keys here.

"Take comfort in knowing that I will not leave you nor forsake you. I will not let one of you be lost. Remember to pray for your Sister, Israel and that you are in an epic battle."

Dream over…

Dream 031 – Home

Friday, December 21, 2012
08-05-2016, 04:00 PM

Lord, I love You so much. I have become little so You could become so much more in me. Lord, let everything that I write be a direct voice from You. You are my King, my love and my joy. You are my portion forever and ever.

I thank You and I am so grateful for Your divine love. You are the fulfiller of dreams and the love of my life, wherein anything else is shifting sand.

Dream begins…

The dome today is a giant illumination of light and ranks and orders of angels are defending it. There is a perimeter circle or band of golden oil in the trench that the angels had created around the dome. The angels were throwing buckets of the golden oil at the evil entities that were heading for the dome.

A thick, non-penetrable perimeter wall had also been built that made it so no lower demonic soldier could prevail against it. While the higher ranked evil forces could go still over this wall, they were quickly dowsed with this golden oil that burned them to ashes.

However, the highest order of darkness had protective armor that allowed them to move to the top of the dome. However, the lead angel and his angels were waiting there to repel them. I saw these angels move at these entities with such strength and force that no darkness could enter the dome.

I heard the red and black dragons overhead and saw that they were circling the dome in the air. The dragons appeared to be waiting for an opportunity to drop onto the dome in order to crush it. I noticed that the black spider was still on the shoulder of the black dragon.

The lead angel then gave a mighty battle cry and the entire force of God's army shouted in unison to Heaven. Suddenly, the darkness parted in the sky and I saw blue skies and a stream of light.

As this happened, there was complete silence and not one demon or one angel made any sounds. As I heard thundering, Breakthrough whistled and my guardian angel came up to me.

Guardian angel: "Erin, the King requests your presence. You are witnessing the power of Heaven and the power of the Lord. Come with me."

The path had a fresh dusting of new snow. However, as I walked through the snow, the crunching sound was gone so I knew there was no longer a snow pack. Instead, there was now seven inches of fresh white powder.

I looked over and saw the pregnant robin. She was shaking now and her arrogance was completely gone, replaced by fear. I then saw the three other grotesque little white birds rolling around on the ground trying to get my sympathy so I that I would take them up with me to the Father.

I could tell that these birds were actually treacherous. The excrement in their mouths were now spilling out to the ground. I saw various colors of this excrement. There was red and white; there was red, green, white and yellow; and there was black and red. I could not make out if they were mixed together or in separate strips.

These birds seemed to have laid the excrement in front of me on the snow as a type of offering to me. I realized that they had sold each other out to try and gain my mercy.

Guardian angel: "Do not be concerned with them and do not be deceived either. They too know they are out of time. They will stop at nothing now to beg forgiveness. They are hopeless and beyond repair. Come."

I still was confused as Breakthrough greeted me with a hug, which was highly unusual. Breakthrough then spoke to me here, but he did not actually speak at all!

Breakthrough: "I am glad that you prayed to our Lord for me to assist you. He granted me the honor of making sure you have breakthrough and access to His Throne. I am so very glad that you came every day so I could bring you Home to the Father."

Me: "Thank you for keeping me focused on Him and the Portal."

Breakthrough: "I am in His service always."

I cried because I felt this was the last time I would be brought up this way. I started to cry as I knew I would miss these angels.

Guardian: "Erin, do not cry. I am still assigned to you until He brings you Home, as well as many others."

He then pointed to several angels along the path and they all waved at me. I was overwhelmed and had so much comfort from this. As I climbed the ladder, I started to cry again.

I looked out and the red dragon, the black dragon, the spider and the other demonic entities were gathering at the gates of a certain mountain in the north. It was their 'portal area'.

I saw a different mountain and there was the Lord's Portal. I looked all around and saw that the dark clouds over this area had retreated to this certain mountain where the dark forces gathered.

We were in a valley and I could see springs of water. There had just been a fresh rain, which seemed more like an 'outpouring' of sorts. The light from Heaven parting through the clouds created a rainbow as the light streamed through the rain. It was breathtaking.

I could see that this was the autumn rains and the angels in the dome were celebrating. The lead angel stood next to his horse and was on bended knee as the Lord was coming down.

I felt the hand of an angel pull me through at the top of the Portal. I stood motionless as all of Heaven had gathered and many had palm branches in their hands. The layers of saints, from young to about thirty years of age, lined the sides of the River of Life. The streets of gold were also lined with people.

There was so much joy and celebration as Jesus sat amongst them on His Throne. I saw Him in a royal robe of white, a purple sash and a type of cape that appeared to be blue velvet.

He wore His Crown of Crowns and held His Scepter in His right hand. He had an emerald dome of light like a Halo all around Him. His face was so radiant that I was squinting at the sight. In response, the angel next to me poured the golden substance over my eyes and I could see clearly again.

My guardian put a new linen cloth with embroidery over my head. My Hair was long and braided with jewels. My hands had these delicate pearl rings with gold chains that draped over the tops of my hands.

I was wearing this beautiful linen gown that illuminated with white light. I wore these beautiful bracelets that represented each of the twelve tribes. My feet were beautiful and these amazing sandals with ribbons were woven around my ankles up to my knees.

The platform appeared larger now and the columns seemed to form a Temple. I saw the twenty four elders and their thrones. I saw these unusual gentle spirits that were like angels and animals combined, yet they were humble and shy.

Jesus waved at me and my heart leap. I began to cry as I was overcome with His beauty and majesty. Then all of Heaven sang, "My Deliverer is coming, my Deliverer is standing by!" There was such joy.

I saw an angel wave and then there was silence. Jesus stood from His Throne and everyone dropped to the ground, including me. There was silence and then seven shofars sounded. It was so loud that the ground shook. My heart melted and my body quaked. Ta-da, ta-da, ta-da and then one long blow, then silence for exactly three minutes.

The angel announced, "Holy, Holy, Holy is our Lord God Almighty! Holy is the Lamb of God, Who sits on the Throne in majesty, Who judges the hearts of men. Holy is He!"

Then the people proclaimed, "Holy is the Lamb of God, Holy is He!"

Angel: "Erin, He is on the Bema Seat today."

Then the processional began as my angel brought me up to Jesus. He stood there now in full armor, again with His wings spread. I saw the linen gown just under His armor. I was amazed that He had changed clothing so quickly, but shook my head as to why I would be amazed as He can do anything. His sword appeared on His left side. His crowns were there also.

He stood before me and looked into my eyes as if He were anticipating the wedding ceremony for His entire Bride. When my feet stepped onto the Sea of Glass, it started to move me towards Him.

Jesus extended His Scepter towards me, but this time I knew to reach out to touch the top of it. He brought me up to Him and held both of my hands.

Jesus: "What do you think today?"

Me: "Lord, it is breathtaking."

I turned to glance over at the banquet tables. I saw the angels taking a few more settings out of the cart to set on to the tables. The flowers were beautiful, but the main course had not come out yet. However, there were plates of bread, fruit and cheese, as well as some cakes.

Me: Jokingly. "So what are we having for dinner? How could the main course be any more wonderful than what I already see? Do you know how many will come hungry?"

He began to laugh and He had such a warm glow.

Jesus: "Do you realize what you just said?"

Me: "About what's on the menu?"

Jesus: Laughing. "No, do I know how many will come hungry? Erin, all will come hungry and all will celebrate the fact that they shall never be hungry again."

I cried as I realizing that no one will ever be hungry again and that we will all be full.

Jesus: "Remember too that your cups will never be empty."

Me: "Oh how glorious this day will be and how marvelous all of this will be."

I cried as I said this because I thought of all the people around the world that not only had physical hunger and thirst but who also lacked spiritual nutrients.

Jesus: Reading my thoughts. "This will be the greatest feast in all of history."

Me: I was crying. "Lord, I will not be here again until I am Home. I know it now in my heart."

Jesus: "Erin, the story is not finished and there is no end so please be encouraged. This is just the beginning of the rest of your life and certainly not the end. I have shared these things with you so that you come to Me with the right heart.

"You come to Me out of the passion of knowing Me and My business despite the outcome and despite what others say. You then go back and share this knowledge so that others may experience more of Me and so that they too will share with you about Me and enrich your life too."

Me: "Lord, I want so much to have the right heart."

I can barely speak because I am blubbering at this point. He reached out with a small linen towel and wiped my tears away. A small angel came to collect some tears and then went back to record them.

Jesus: "Now, do you not want to see what you will be seeing up here?"

I saw cross sections of several places in Heaven simultaneously. I was jumping off the top of a waterfall and all the way down into the water in my Heavenly body. I was laughing and playing with my grown children.

I was hang-gliding across a valley wherein my arms seemed to be the wings. This was so technologically advanced that I could not tell whether I had actual wings to fly? There was another where I was riding a horse so fast it was like I was on a race horse.

In yet another, I could dance again and I was performing ballet so perfectly that I was even teaching it. In another, I was designing Homes and new Mansions with items that were divinely inspired and made with such skill.

In the last one, I worshiped and walked with Jesus and I had so many friends. All of us were a having such joy and fellowship together that it was truly amazing. I sat there with the biggest smile.

Jesus: "There is so much more and you will always have things to do here in Heaven. There will be many ways to serve and bless others and you will be blessed by others as you serve each other. You will live life abundantly here."

Me: "Oh, Father, how blessed am I? I am so thankful that I am here with my children. Thank You, Lord, I will be forever grateful."

Jesus: "It is My pleasure to be able to freely give to you. You have allowed Me the pleasure of your company and you have put Me first before anything else. Do you remember that just two years before this that you asked for Me every night?"

I did not remember at first, but He waved His hand and I saw myself on my knees begging for Him to show Himself to me. I cried as I saw this because I remembered what a dark and lonely time it had been. I felt that God had abandoned me and like a failure. I was about to lose my children because I had no money to fight.

Me: "This is hard to see. I felt trapped in my apartment and I did not even have an appetite."

Jesus: "Erin, I heard your cries and remembered you. I decided to give you the desires of your heart."

Me: "How blessed am I, Lord."

Jesus: "You have not even begun to scratch the surface of what I have waiting for those whose hearts seeks Me. There is so much here."

Just then, I saw a place of honor instead of shame and recompense for all that we endured for the Kingdom of Heaven.

Jesus: "Do you like what waits for you?"

Me: "Can I just start now and stay here?"

Jesus: "You have a few more things that I ask of you. Are you prepared and is your house ready?"

Me: "I suppose so."

Jesus: "I need you to keep watch and stay faithful no matter what. It will be difficult at times, but stay humble and show love right up until I come. This way when you are gone all of you will be considered like Elijah who never saw death.

"People will quickly search for answers and they will search through your records. They will look for clues as if it was a crime scene and many will blame Me and be angry. Many will proclaim that I this were an alien. There will be outrageous claims about the disappearances.

"Many will mourn because they knew of Me, but were deceived. These people will pray on their knees, but My voice will no longer be heard. However, after a while, I will reveal Myself and take My position in Israel."

Me: "This is so scary. I was still thinking all of this was a while off."

Jesus: "Did the modern day prophets not say, 'Woe the trials of 2012, woe to 2012'? Well, how many days are still left?"

Me: "There are ten days, Lord."

Jesus: "Correct. Now be strong and take courage. Call on Me and I will answer. I will not just answer one or two of you, but whoever calls I will answer."

Me: "How will others know it is You?"

Jesus: "My voice will bring you peace immediately, but the enemy will draft heightening fear as he grows stronger when you are afraid."

He then took me to the Balustrade again and I saw several points from around the globe. I saw the Ring of Fire, the grid points of the fallen, the mighty dome over Israel, wars in the USA and Canada, earthquakes and fire balls from Heaven. There were wars and riots breaking out as lawlessness swept through the Earth based on fear.

I was tempted to continue to stand and watch, but I knew this was not the right thing to do. I needed to keep my focus on my Father and my destination.

Me: I hugged Him. "I am so glad that You will come soon. I am honored to be in Your presence and I long for You and Home. Please do not delay."

Jesus: "Erin, I have so much for you and all will be okay."

He walked me over to my guardian angel.

Me: "Why did You change clothes?"

Jesus: Laughing. "I am about to come down to the valley of decision while riding on the clouds. Am I not a Warrior King coming for My Bride? I will avenge the innocent blood of many."

He pulled His robe out from under His armor briefly and there was blood on it.

Jesus: Smiling. "I wear My robe stained with innocent blood. My coming will not be what they are expecting. They should have fear as darkness is gathered at its gates and they are terrified by Me. Erin, this is a good thing."

He waved to me and pounded His heart twice over His chest. I bowed down and looked up with my eyes and giggled. He laughed a wonderful laugh. He went to the Balustrade where the elders and angels had gathered to look at all of the coming events.

Guardian angel: "I am with you at the Father's request and there are seven others over your household. Please do not be afraid as I will make sure you are unharmed. Please go and read **Psalm 23**, **Psalm 34** and **Psalm 103**.

"When you pray, all of us are strengthened and our weapons become stronger. You can review Scripture, but understand that you should spend time in love and doing good until the day of His return.

"He is with you and you are favored so do not be afraid. This is a good time to dive into Joshua for an illustration. Esther and Haggai still hold clues and Amos has a key. The door is open for you in Revelation. Remember in all things to love as He is coming soon."

Dream over…

Dream 032 – Christmas Eve

Monday, December 24, 2012
08-05-2016, 04:07 PM

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

Today, I was taken right up from the Portal with warm welcome and open arms from Jesus. I was in shock.

Me: "Is this You, Lord?"

Jesus: He gave me a big hug. "Yes, Erin. Now, what is wrong? You seem very troubled?"

Me: "I am. I have concerns about what I have seen and that maybe I was deceived."

Jesus: "Erin, do you still not trust Me even at this point?"

Me: "Yes, of course, but what of this date or timetable You gave me?"

Jesus: "Erin, I told you about the season. Do you not understand?"

Me: "Forgive me, Lord, but what I see I know will happen and it is so frightening. I do not want anyone I know to be here on Earth for this as no one will survive it."

He hugged me and I rested my head on His shoulder as He walked me toward the Balustrade.

Jesus: "Do you understand why I gave you these dreams in the first place?"

Me: "Well, so I would get to know You and fellowship with You."

Jesus: "What else?"

Me: "So I might see a glimpse of our eternal Home and stay encouraged."

Jesus: "Yes, what else?"

Me: "So I could understand what I cannot see; the spirit realm and the dark forces."

Jesus: "Somewhat, but I am only giving you information so that when you begin to see these events unfold you will know what to do."

Me: "Lord, I will not be able to stand against these forces."

Jesus: "Exactly, you cannot stand against these forces by yourself, but you can with My Heavenly army and your prayers."

Me: "Lord, if You had not given me the year 2012 as a time frame then I might be able to rest. With just a few days left now, I have no peace right now."

Jesus: "What have I told you to do?

Me: "Lay my burdens down, make sure I am wearing my full armor, pray without ceasing, forgive and ready our houses for Your return."

Jesus: He then moved His arm to remove the veil. "Very well, but tell Me if these would want you to do what I have instructed you to do?"

Suddenly I saw an evil force and evil of all kinds coming at the dome. I saw the same dark lords that I believe could be the fallen as they were equal in size to the archangels that were fighting there. These evil forces fought with such hate that it was horrifying. Then I saw a type of evil humanoid or superhuman.

Me: "Lord, are these demigods?"

Jesus: "Of sorts, but what else do you see?"

Me: "Oh no, there are droves of entities, like witches, warlocks, and…" I paused at the horrifying sight. "…zombies? Lord, this is like a science fiction horror story. It looks like it cannot be real as they are so scary."

Jesus: "Erin, now let's go back to these dreams I have given you. At any time did you come to admire these things by desiring their power or presence? Or better yet, did you ever want to worship them?"

Me: "No, they make me sick and need to be destroyed."

Jesus: "Good answer. At any time did I have you misuse Scripture or trick you by leading you away from the truth that I am the Son of God and saying that I am not about to come down for you?"

Me: "No, never, not once."

Jesus: "Instead did I bring joy to you by lifting your Spirit and showing you divine love? Did I encourage you to pursue Me with a deeper understanding and chase after My very heart?"

Me: "Yes, always."

Then He turned and showed me the all of the evil deceptions again. Each time someone would be led away by these evil entities, it would not be too long before their deceptions were proven false. These evil entities never seemed to be able to control their diabolical desires to entrap.

Jesus: "There are always signs given when you are being led astray and as a child of God you are automatically given these signs. It is your job to perceive these signs by obeying the voice of the Holy Spirit to not chase after this evil.

"You see, Erin, I love you too much to allow you to be deceived like this. You have freedom of choice so you can run from things that benefit your Spirit and heal your soul, but you can also choose to have faith that all things work together for the good of those who love Me. Let Me be very clear; the enemy hates you and wishes you dead."

He then waved His arm and gave me a review of all the times that the enemy tried to destroy me when I was just a child. I could not believe what I was seeing as I was not even saved when I was young.

Me: "Oh, Lord, why would the enemy care so much about me when I was but a small child with no knowledge of You and certainly no threat?"

Jesus: "Does a Rancher not put his mark on His prized livestock so that other ranchers know that this is His property?"

Me: "Yes, but how did the enemy know that I was Yours?"

Jesus: "Remember, I chose you; you did not choose Me. In the course of your life, I have supernaturally protected you from the enemy's plans to destroy you."

Me: "I do not understand why You did this for me as I was a horrible sinner and the enemy had a right to me."

Jesus: "Yes, and at certain times permission was granted, but only for your greater good. Now look."

I saw several very frightening events where I went through some major trials because of them. I saw one in particular when I was about twelve that rocked me to my core and caused me to run from God completely. I declared that I hated God and that He was cruel and hated me. I even cursed the day I was born.

The series of events leading up to my hate were really beyond what a twelve year old should have to endure. It made me cry while writing this because I was living through all of these events again and found this very difficult.

Me: "Lord, where were You when I cried out to You? Why, Father? We almost died and this hurts still today. I became horribly rebellious after this."

Jesus: "Erin, look even closer."

He lifted the veil to allow me to see into the hidden realm. During these events, I saw a type of dark lord that had been assigned to me from birth. This dark lord was a higher ranking soldier, but not like the ones fighting the archangels though equal in size. This dark lord seemed just below the main fallen in status.

I then saw several different types of demons inflicting things against me. I saw one that focused solely on my body image. This demon had convinced me that I was fat when I was really rail thin and a size zero.

I saw another demon torment me as I was training to be a professional golfer. After I would have incredible shots and was at even par going into the last three holes, this demon would tell me I was a failure and began to rob me of the winning shots. I actually saw that the ball was going to go into the cup when this demon shifted the ball away from the cup.

I saw another demon assigned to mentally confuse me when I would take exams in school and in college. I saw another group of demons tormenting my children when they were little so we could not even sleep. The images went on and on and on.

Me: "Lord, these evil entities make me so angry. I thought that demons were not behind everything."

Jesus: "Yes, you are correct about this."

He waved His arm again and I then saw times in my life that the course was laid out perfectly and it was my path. In these cases the angels were so strong that not even one of these enemies could prevail against me.

Jesus: "Now, look at this."

He showed me my dreams and the angels surrounding me. He showed me all types of tactics and deceptions being tried against me to stop the dreams, but each time the Heavenly angels cut through the darkness and protected me.

Jesus: "What do you think?"

Me: "I just did not think I was this significant."

Jesus: "Have I not shown you this already?"

Me: "Yes, but why me?"

Jesus: "It is not just you."

Then suddenly I could see millions, if not billions, of angels surrounding people all over the world.

Jesus: "You were given a mark at birth so that not one of these entities can ever take you away from Me. Indeed, not one of you will be taken."

Me: "Lord, I thought we had to become born again to receive Your holy marking?"

Jesus: "Yes, but did I not call you consistently until you finally made a choice to follow Me? Did I not pursue you without stopping?"

Suddenly I saw so many times that He had used people to show me the way. I had actually forgotten that there had been so many.

Me: "Lord, this is exhausting to watch. I will never be able to look around me the same way again and I am ruined for this life now. It is over for me and you need to take me Home right now."

I then put the back of my hand over my forehead and pretended to faint. He laughed at my gesture.

Jesus: "Erin, why do you think I keep all of this hidden from you? Would you be able to still live a normal life if I did not hide these from you? Would you still follow Me with your whole heart if you constantly felt you needed to watch out for these?"

He was right as I just knew that seeing these things everywhere would completely distract me. How could it not? The made me so angry. Even if I had known, what could I have done about this? How could I have enjoyed my life with these things fleeing left and right whenever they heard the Name of Jesus?

He was smiling because He could hear everything in my thoughts.

Jesus: "Do you understand why I showed you this?"

Me: "So I could share with others?"

Jesus: "Yes, but look closer."

I then saw times when I was right in the middle of these battles even when I was not a believer. I never remembered even praying, but He showed me that I had. Then I would see a breakthrough, but, because I did not recognize the Lord as the Creator of all things good, I thought I had done everything on my own and by myself.

By praying, I saw that I had literally activated angels. I did this even as a nonbeliever when I did not even truly know what a prayer was at all.

He then showed me a time when I was driving my car as a teenager on a rainy night with my Mom. We were driving back from a sporting event on a dangerous winding country road. As we turned a corner, our headlights met up with the headlights of an oncoming drunk driver. At the last minute, the driver moved back into his own lane or we would have gone off the cliff to our deaths.

I was then shown that what I thought was just a fluke was actually several angels creating a road barrier to save us. These angels caused the drunk driver to veer away from a head on collision with us. Had they not done this, we would have surely died as we plummeted over the cliff onto the rocks below.

Me: "Oh my, I remember this clear as day. So these angels were with me the whole time?"

Jesus: He smiled and looked overjoyed to show me all of this. "Yes. Now look at the name of one of these angels."

I saw that one of the angels was named the Latin version of 'Ignite'. I did not understand what the Latin version said, but I somehow knew the translation. I saw this particular angel come and go at certain times in my

life and he had always brought with him a new passion. The Lord then showed me that He is still with me even now!

Me: "Lord, is this angel one of my guardians too?"

Jesus: "No. He is a specialist and works with believers all over the world and has an army that helps him. This angel 'ignites' the special oil in your lamps."

Me: "Lord, this is truly amazing!"

Jesus: He pointed to Earth over the Balustrade. "You see, Erin, you are not and never were a citizen of this world. You are from here and this is your Home. The Earth is but a discovery center and merely a place where you are called forth to navigate through."

He then showed me a survival school where a person is dropped in a remote area with very few supplies and taught how to survive.

Me: "So wait, am I to understand that the meaning behind life is discovery? Help me as I am confused."

Jesus: "Not at all. The reason for man's existence was a form of created worship and a type of art piece made by My Father. He wanted to be loved and adored differently than the angelic beings love and adore Him in Heaven. To do so, He decided to create Man in His own image."

Me: "So we are human art?"

Jesus: "Are you not the clay and My Father the Potter? Yes, Erin, you are priceless and each of is very different. You are all sought out by your Creator, but also other collectors who want to destroy you."

Just then I had an amazing epiphany moment as I had never thought of humans as art.

Me: "I guess I look at all of the work that God has to do for us and, if it was me and thankfully it is not, I would have wiped all of humankind completely out? Why did God even allow all of this corruption to begin with? Why even allow man to sin?"

Jesus: "I was there, Erin. My Father was provoked by the enemy. This has been the real war and this must be finished according to the written Word and its laws. It is His battle and His rules, but He is fair and just. Are you not glad He did not give up on all of you?"

Me: "Oh yes, Lord, thank You, thank You."

Jesus: "If man had all of the information from the beginning or in hindsight, what good would this do?"

Me: "Well, man could correct his wrongs."

Jesus: Smiling. "My Father's ways are not yours. You see, He searched the land and harvests hearts and souls. He looks for those that, despite all of the battles and against all odds, still find their way back to Him. A pure heart that seeks Him is My Father's greatest joy."

Me: "I think I understand."

Jesus: "Erin, despite everything bad in your life, you still chose to search for Him. You looked also for Me, called for Me and eventually fell in love with Me. You stumbled and sometimes became discouraged, but you never stopped searching for Me. Erin, you were pursuing the very heart of God. Is this not the greatest gift you could give God our Father?"

Me: Crying now. "Yes."

Jesus: "Think of it this way. How would your life be if you had never experienced God directly and instead your faith was based not on your own understanding, but rather on stories and never seeing God work? How could you fully know the Lord if He did not call you into service?

"If He were just a concept and not the living God, would you serve Him out of duty or love? Do you think God looks for acts based on duty or faith based on an intimate relationship with His love?

"Think of it also this way. A strong warrior is one who steps into the furnace of life and goes through the fire of affliction, thereby coming out even better because of this. This is a diamond of great price.

"Now, this is not meant to take anything away from those who have not been through the fire. Indeed, some have been sheltered by the Lord from birth as these hearts also have a great purpose under the Father's plan.

"However, those that went through the fire as Job did learned to grow deeper in their walk with Christ. They did this not because of the afflictions but despite the afflictions. This is a miracle, is it not?"

Me: "I never thought of my life as being this important."

Jesus: "Oh, but it is."

Me: "So, Lord, help me here. What am I to do with what I have seen?"

Jesus: "Erin, it is because the Lord has found favor with you and all those that have been in your place through this journey that He chooses to let you see some of this. This is so you are not caught unaware, but that you are privy to the schemes of the enemy. The warnings I have given you come from sound doctrine, the Holy Scriptures.

"Now put on your full armor and remember what this means as I am about to do something in your days that you would not even believe even if you were told. When you have your full armor on, the enemy will not and cannot prevail against you.

"When you have only a portion of your armor on, then the enemy looks for your weaknesses in order to strike you more effectively. Therefore you must seek Me and pray. You must love through this and then you will be unharmed."

Me: "What about the woes of 2012?"

Jesus: "This is the truth, Erin, but not all things are visible. However, make no mistake, the woes that have occurred and are about to unfold are the beginnings of a new era for Earth. These modern prophets were correct about this as they heard this from Me."

Me: "Lord, I guess I was expecting…"

Jesus: He stopped me immediately with His finger raised. "Erin, expect the unexpected as things are not as they appear. You have seen the birth pains of what is to come. Now look closer."

I then saw something so frightening. There were 'humans' that were like the dead and they were void of all feelings, love and compassion. Even the irises of their eyes were completely black and cold. These 'people' had superhuman strength, no moral filter and were not children of God.

Me: "Lord, they seem indestructible."

Jesus: "This is not so, but in human terms this will rock the Earth and shake the very paradigm of their existence."

Me: "Lord, please put a stop to this as what I see seems like it is happening in real time now."

Jesus: "Oh, they are out there right now, but they are hidden in plain sight and barely spoken about in the media because of the bizarre nature of their crimes. There is a breeding ground for these. Look at your grid again."

He then showed me these beings all over the Earth. They were strategically placed and multiplying rapidly.

Me: "Did the fallen put all of this together?"

Jesus: "This information has been available since the beginning many thousands of years ago. However, many do not like the ominous visual of all of this, so they instead chose to ignore this."

Me: "Why point this out now?"

Jesus: "Erin, it is because the date of December 23, 2012 had significance as the time of the Church is ending and you are now entering another time."

Me: "Lord, I do not like what I see here as this is not a normal life as we know it. I am simple and cannot wrap my limited brain around this occurring. Can I not focus on the Gospel instead and pray and wait for You to come or should I become a 'doomsday prepper'?"

Jesus: He laughed, but then became serious again as He pointed to the coming black army. "There are those with the faith that this is imminent but lack the faith in Me to turn and be saved? No, do not be like them as this is like chasing the wind."

Me: "Lord, have I encountered these beings?"

Jesus: "Oh yes, many times. They hate you, know who you are, where you work and who you are to Me."

Me: "I am not sure now when You will come. I do not like feeling all ready and then just having to wait instead. It is like cooking for guests that are late for dinner."

He laughed, but in such a calming, warm and loving way. He was so reassuring because He knew in advance that everything was going to be okay that I longed for the ability to be like Him.

Jesus: "Yes, but when they do arrive, the timing will makes complete sense. Then you will all agree that your guests came at just the right time given the circumstances."

Me: "Touché. Now I understand. I do not like this, but now I understand."

Jesus: "You are important to Me and I have shown you these things as a gift. In a way, are you not already like a 'doomsday prepper'?"

He showed me the last few months of how I was coming to Him every day in communion, prayer, writing everything down, coming together with the information to learn from others and growing closer to Him.

Jesus: "Have I also not shown you how protected you are?"

I saw the dome, the angels and the dragons.

Jesus: "Have I also not brought many of you together so that you may strengthen each other, pray together and rejoice in anticipation of My return?"

I then saw all of my new brothers and sisters in Christ all over the world and that we have all grown together in this journey.

Jesus: "Erin, have I not built up the most efficient and powerful end time army of warriors on My own? The difference is that the battle is Mine and not one of you will be stripped from My hands. Further, we win and we have already won this battle. The enemy is already defeated.

"How much greater would you enjoy the game if you knew the outcome and that, no matter what, you win? I have grown my warriors as hybrids that consist of a body with many parts all functioning together. Each of you has an equally important part and You have been armed for the battle.

"You now have your full armor on, but you must show others about this. Remind them about the sword and to dive into the Scripture like never before. Ready your houses and set a Godly example for those that might not make it in the first call. Help them by leaving them the tools. Love on them as much as you can and pray for them as you have much to do and very little time."

Me: Crying. "We are expecting you now, Lord, before all of this."

Jesus: "None of you want to endure the ugliness of this world, yet it has increased like never before in evil and even more so in the last few months. Did not the Israelites expect 'this and that' from Me while in the wilderness?

"Do not be like them as you must remember that you were all called forth for a time such as this and were born for this time. Consider this a great honor to be used for such a divine purpose.

"If the enemy can, they would have you turn against each other and fight among yourselves all because your expectations were not met. Do not accuse My modern day prophets that said, 'Woe to 2012', for they were correct. Bad foundations were laid in this rebellious year of 2012.

"Indeed, this is the time when My Father decided to lift His hand of favor and protection, so truly woe to 2012. While this is all true, remember that Israel is still under the dome of protection for now as this is written. Remember that even I do not know the day nor the hour of My return

"Erin, have I not shown you that Heaven is now prepared to receive the multitudes and there will be a celebration like none before? Remember that the enemy also knows that My time is near as My Father has accepted his petition and granted a release. The series of dreams you were given show that the battle is still raging."

Me: "Lord, what about the three day rule that You spoke to me of? This is now the third day."

Jesus: "You are correct, but you also need to know that you were not faring well through those battles. You needed to have solace knowing that the battle in advance has been won and that when the clouds part I will come down into the valley of decision.

"The war is not over, but the enemy knows about their defeat. When I come, they will all gather where I once spoke and I will avenge the innocent at My Father's command. They will not go unpunished."

Me: "Now how am I to gauge things? It was how You showed me in advance of Israel and how to pray for her."

Jesus: "So would you rather I allow you to see into the depths of this battle?"

He then showed me the cloud of 'nuclear demons' coming at the dome. I saw angels being thrown around and a completely defensive Heavenly

battle. I smelled the smells and heard the sounds. I felt a sickening humid atmosphere so thick that I could barely breathe.

Me: "You are right. I do not think I would have been able to endure much more. However, You could have strengthened me?"

Jesus: Hugging me now. "Do you trust that I will find another way?"

Me: "Yes."

Jesus: Laughing. "Are you not directly here having this conversation with me?"

Me: Laughing too. "I guess coming to You directly is a lot less painful."

He was laughing and so was everyone else that had gathered at the Balustrade to listen to His teaching.

Jesus: "Remember, I introduced you to your guardian angel just recently, yes?"

I got a big grin as He is very cool. Jesus then pointed at the guardian angel and he waved at me, waiting for my lesson to finish.

Jesus: "I showed you the extra reinforcements I have placed over your households, correct?"

Me: "Yes."

Jesus: "Did I also not heal your dog three days ago to lift your burden?"

Wow, I knew Jesus had done this, but to receive confirmation felt so awesome. My dog was very sick and the vet had told me it would cost more than I even had. I instead prayed fervently to the Lord and then laid hands on my dog. Then, and within seven hours, she was completely healed and still is. This was truly a miracle!

Jesus: "Did I not test the use of your new weapons?"

I was in complete shock as I realized yet again that He had done this for me and my children.

Me: "Oh, thank You."

Jesus: "I have also granted you more safety measures of which you cannot see. I have also granted these to all that have gone on this journey with you. As I am talking to you, I am also talking to them. On December 23, 2012, I granted all of you spiritual increase and you will have a magnification of your gifts.

"Dreamers will dream with clarity, there will be visions, there will be miraculous healing and there will be wonders. All of these will be orchestrated straight from the Throne room. You will come together as a body and as a hybrid Heavenly Church to 'ignite' the passion of Christian warriors. This is a glorious calling."

Me: "Will I ever see Breakthrough again?"

Jesus: "He is now off on other assignments. However, look at it this way; you are with Me now. You called upon Me and I am here with you now. You just went to the next level of your walk without realizing what was happening.

"Now please focus on the blessing of increase rather than remorse over a closed chapter. I have done a new thing and you will be entering a time of standing with Me at the Balustrade. You will not be shown everything though as some of these are strategies that cannot be shared."

Me: "Lord, I am thankful, but I was looking for You to come for us now and even today."

He looked over at the others and they all seemed to find me amusing.

Jesus: "You must trust Me and know that I would not show you all of this and not let you soon be here with Me. Did I not tell you that a few things needed to occur first and that I would soon be coming?"

Me: "But how many days did You accelerate the dome so I know what the time measure is?"

Jesus: He hugged me. "Have I not already told you that you will be granted a three day warning amongst you? Have I not now trained you to expect this? I promise that all of you will begin to have an increase of information and that there will be confirmations."

He tapped His fist over His heart twice and I bowed and patted my heart in return. We both laughed as we did this as this was our sign of love for each other. He had given me a new heart and my heart was now in Him and His in mine. This calmed me and reassured me.

He walked me to my guardian angel. My guardian angel then went with me to the Portal.

Guardian: "Remember, Erin, He has given you a key and insight to know the season. Have not the scrolls been unsealed? How many have been unsealed? The signs are in Heaven, in the night sky and there are markers. Be blessed and gather together.

"Study **Psalm 91** to understand that He is your safety and your shield. Remember to be courageous like Esther and to be bold and dance like David as you are favored. Now take another look at Revelation but with a fresh set of eyes.

"Look again at Isaiah, but especially the early chapters. Do not forget to go to the valley of dry bones, but do not stop there as even Malachi has information. You will see the signs and now is a good time to go into the latter chapters of Matthew.

"You must call upon those that can also help. Remember that a body has many parts and that there is not just one sparrow, but many. You are loved by the King." He placed the small cloth on my head. "Take cover as it is still raining even in this new season.

"Remember to pray for Israel as her business is the Father's business also. Love like never before until the soon coming of the Lord. Remember that there is very little time."

Dream over…

Dream 033 – Jesus as a Child

Tuesday, December 25, 2012
08-05-2016, 04:11 PM

Today, I went right through the Portal and was greeted by my guardian and another angel. While I sometimes can sense that my guardian angel is with me on Earth, he only becomes visible once I come up through to this dimension.

I looked around and I knew I was at one of the gates of the Golden City as I recognized it from a previous view I had of it from the platform. Straight ahead of me was the River of Life. I then saw the Balustrade and Jesus was gathered there with several others.

When Jesus saw me, He started to walk towards me with His arms wide open. An angel quickly put the golden substance on my eyes so I that could see clearer. Once he did, I noticed that Jesus did not have His Scepter with Him, but was still wearing His armor.

His wings were not visible so I was not sure if He was 'wearing' these today. I noticed that when Jesus was wearing His royal cape that His wings were not visible.

That being said, it is important to note that Jesus does not always have wings. These wings are sometimes there and sometimes not there. In general, He sometimes seems to wear these wings when He is explaining to me how He will soon come down to Earth to save us or how He will later come down to end the Tribulation.

Jesus reached out His right hand and as I reached to hold His hand my outfit suddenly changed in to the most beautiful of robes. I smiled at Him and He hugged me.

Jesus: "I am so glad you came to see Me again."

Me: "Lord, just give the shout and I can stay here all day, every day."

We both laughed. His sense of humor is magnetic. When He smiles and laughs, I am drawn to Him. I could picture all of us saying to Him like little children, "Again, again, make us laugh again!"

Whenever I had seen Jesus through the eyes of others and from my imagination when I would read the Bible, I always had this idea that He was really nice, but very serious and probably not funny.

However, when I looked over at Jesus smiling at me, I just knew that this was definitely not true of Him. He smiled even wider and then I suddenly remembered that He reads my every thought.

Jesus: Now laughing. "So you thought I was serious and boring, did you?"

Me: "Oh, please forgive me, but You know I did prior to all of these dreams."

Jesus: "Remember that My Father created you from His image. Therefore, when I came to walk the Earth, what image did I come in?"

Me: "The Father's image!"

Jesus: "Let's think about the course of My life as a human just so you can understand Me more closely."

He was laughing and I just knew I was about to be lovingly 'schooled'. He walked me to the Balustrade and there I could see the view of the Earth as if in an aerial format. Then it switched to 'zoom lens' and I could see a small town next to a larger city. I realized then that we had zoomed into Israel.

I then noticed that we were in Israel from a few thousand years ago as the roads were being traveled by either donkey, carts or on foot.

As I looked closer, I could see a woman that was possibly a teenager, but definitely a young woman. The woman was riding side saddle on a donkey and was being led by her husband.

I saw them arrive at a type of shelter or feeding place for animals. The shelter was rugged and dirty. I could see that she was in labor and was about to give birth. Jesus turned towards me to speak with me on what I was seeing.

Jesus: "Erin, look at the markers in the sky at this time also."

I then saw Jupiter and I believe Venus, along with another planet or star. Jupiter appeared to be even brighter than the star. However, from where I was looking I could not see the moon.

He then turned my attention back to what I was seeing with the woman. I suddenly knew that the woman I was seeing was Mary in labor and that Joseph was tending to her. This was the birth of our Savior!

Jesus: "What are you seeing?"

Me: "It is Your birth."

Jesus: "Looks comfortable, does it not?"

I was surprised by His comment and then realized He was being funny. I then saw Mary in agony and there was no question that this was an uncomfortable birth. Indeed, this was absolutely nothing like the birth of my children. Mary looked so uncomfortable compared to my cushy hospital bed that I was in to give birth to my children.

Me: "Lord, I had heard and read about the story of Your birth, but there are no words to describe seeing this live."

From my vantage point, I noticed a remarkable dome of protection all around the birth area and that all of the angels from the dome were there. On the outer perimeter, I saw that the dark forces that knew of the markers and had expected the birth of Jesus were gathered there.

I was amazed at the clarity with which I was seeing all of this. After a few agonizing hours of labor, Mary finally gave birth to Jesus. When she did, there was complete silence in both Heaven and on Earth for three minutes. I recognized the three minutes of silence as I had witnessed this in Heaven quite often.

Now even the dark lords dared not move. When the three minutes were over, the evil forces began to war with the angels. However, with the protection of the dome, I could clearly see that Mary, Joseph and Jesus were perfectly safe.

Me: "Lord, is this the dome, but there with You on Earth."

Jesus: "Yes. Is the dome not one of the greatest of structures? Can you tell that this dome is from the very hand of God?"

Me: "Oh yes."

Jesus: "Do you remember giving birth?"

Me: "Yes. The birth of all three of my children was difficult and I even had an epidural for the first two."

He laughed and so did I.

Jesus: "Remember the birth of your middle son?"

I instantly recalled my water breaking at home and remembered the pain when he would move in the womb. When he moved, it felt like sandpaper and caused great agony. This pain continued like this for a few hours until I could finally get to the hospital to receive medicine to help cope with the pain.

Me: "Oh, yes, I remember alright."

Jesus: "It was quite painful, was it not?"

Me: "Yes, but I was still in great comfort compared to Mary. Seeing all of this allowed me to put myself in her position for the first time."

Jesus: "Then think about her delivering Me. These were My beginnings and this was the same as on Earth for all of you."

Immediately I was humbled as I imagined giving birth to a child that I knew would be our salvation.

Me: "Your birth seemed to be one of the worst!"

Jesus: "Hmm, not necessarily."

With a motion of His hand, I then saw women all over the world, and even today, in extreme conditions giving birth. Most of these births were also without the dome of protection over them that Jesus had.

Jesus: "Remember also that I had all of the bodily functions of a human. Indeed, I had the same structure, but without a sinful nature by My Father's design. Nonetheless, I still came fully in flesh."

Then I saw something really amazing, something never spoken of or written about but assumed only. I saw Jesus as a normal child and He was playing with His friends and cousins. I saw a few different games and He was laughing while playing them.

Jesus: "So, what do you think?"

Me: "Oh, Lord, You are so much fun to watch as a child. This is such an honor to witness all of this."

Then I saw Him having fun. He was joking around with His mother when some of the clothes she was washing fell into the river by accident. Before she even asked, He immediately helped her make everything right again by helping her with the clothes.

Jesus: "See, did I not also have to honor My earthly parents as a child?"

Me: "I guess I assumed You were all serious and stoic and certainly not playful."

Jesus: Laughing. "Hmm, even as a child?"

Me: Laughing too. "Yes. I figured that You were just walking around quoting Scripture and quietly existing."

Jesus: "Okay, now this is funny. Remember how I said that it is difficult to teach in your home town where people knew you as a child as I was considered the son of Joseph and Mary? As you witness this, do you agree that you are seeing a normal boy growing up?"

Me: "Well, You are sort of like a normal boy, but I noticed that You were without the rebellion I often seen in all of us as we are growing up."

Jesus: "Erin, I had normal chores, ate normal meals, played with My friends, joked with others and did other normal things. Since these people had seen Me grow up in Nazareth and I was a modest boy from a modest family, how credible would I be to them as their Messiah?"

Me: "You would not and they would not take You seriously."

I then saw Jesus as a boy perhaps twelve or thirteen years of age. I remembered this story from the Bible.

Jesus: "Correct. When I traveled to the Temple with My parents, I was finally able to teach. Since none of the people at the Temple knew Me growing up, they sat and listened to Me teach. As I came of age, My Father began to release Me into greater service. I found it more comfortable to be in My Father's House and it was difficult to return to My village."

I then saw two opposite scenes. First I saw Him at the Temple speaking with amazing authority with many ears listening. I then saw Him back at Nazareth and barely an ear would turn to Him to listen.

Me: "This is amazing to see."

Jesus: "So did I not laugh and joke as a child? Did I not have a sense of humor? After all, did My Father not create humor?"

Me: "Yes."

Jesus: "Do you still think I am holy after seeing all of this?"

Me: "Of course, but now more than ever."

Jesus: Laughing. "Am I serious and boring?"

Me: "Not at all! So, Lord, why did You come down as a baby?"

Jesus: "There are several reasons, but one in particular applies to the season we are in. First of all, was Herod originally expecting a baby?"

Me: "I do not think so. I think he was expecting a full grown king."

Jesus: "Yes. Now, do you think the enemy knew I was coming as a baby?"

Me: "As it is written, I would think yes."

Jesus: "Actually, no, the enemy was not expecting a normal birth. When he discovered this, he then believed he could defeat Me because I had come into this world as a helpless baby. However, this too was a strategy of My Father and by His design.

"When the enemy found out, he thought he could just have me be removed. Of course, this did not work. As a child, and as well as what is recorded in the Bible, did the enemy not try to tempt Me or even destroy Me completely?

"Indeed, he was arrogant enough to believe he could. He did then, he does now and he still believes in the future that he can."

Me: "Lord, how can that be since he is already defeated?"

Jesus: "He will go down with a fight. This is why you are hearing from Me now in this season as there is no time for games or even a learning curve. You must be able to stand against this enemy. Remember, you do not know the time or the day of My coming, but you can recognize the season by the fruit it bears."

Me: "How are we to stand against these enemies? All of this seems impossible?"

Just then I saw Him reach for something in a small satchel around His waist.

Jesus: Laughing. "Hmm, I guess I will need to find My mustard seed. Erin, you must have faith like a mustard seed, obey strong teaching and learn to hear My voice, the One calling in the desert."

Me: "Lord, I just cannot help but want to go Home. I just want You to come for us now."

Jesus: "Erin, have you been watching Israel? This is your greatest marker. The events around you are confusing and many even seem out of order, but your surest sign is your sister.

"Have you been praying for her? Those who pray and bless Israel will also too be blessed. Erin, this is a hint and an important key to knowing of My return. I have given you My Word, the Scriptures.

"I have taught you about the weapons and how to use them. You have been shown about how to ready your house. Now, bring this all together. There is power here in My Name with all of these elements to defeat anything coming at you, with or without angels even."

I then saw Him in the garden prior to His arrest. I saw Him in agony and supplication. Then I saw something similar to a scene from 'The Passion of the Christ' movie wherein a white snake slithered up to Him.

Jesus: "Erin, look at just one thing I can do."

Then, with His foot, He crushed the snake, snuffing out the threat.

Me: "This is powerful, but You are Jesus and I am not You."

Jesus: Laughing. "Erin, greater is He that is within you than he who is in the world. Hmm, it seems to me you have quoted this just recently?"

I shook my head and laughed. He is so wise, knows everything and every detail. In comparison, I am just so 'human'.

Jesus: "Do not worry, Erin, for I will work with you more. I will strengthen you and keep you. I have promised that you are Mine and this will not change. I am here and I love you. Now, My warrior Bride, go forth in victory and stomp the head of that snake. I am there with you." He hugged me.

"I love you and I will show you more in the next few visits. There will be a lot to absorb, but I will help you. Remember to stay on course. Seek Me and ask Me and I will illuminate things for you like never before.

"This is an exciting time to exist and you were selected for precisely this moment. I know you are tired, but take heart and take courage for I am with you."

He turned and handed me off to my guardian angel. He touched His heart twice and smiled. I bowed and put my hand over my heart and curtsied. We both laughed.

Guardian: "Erin, go to the lesser prophets again. Amos has a key as do Joel, Habakkuk and Nahum. Have you looked at Nahum? Remember to continue on your course as this is pleasing to the Lord.

"He is growing your body and expanding your tent. This is a blessing. Now look at the signs in Heaven and the markers that He has shown you. Read also Psalms 45, 34, 23, 17 and 91. You may even prefer to memorize these as they are food for thought.

"Remember your lanterns. He has some gifts for you to be found. Pray for your sister Israel and watch what is coming at her." He then pulled out the cloth. "It is still raining so take cover and remember that the battle is the Lord's. However, you are also a warrior so you must take a stand. Love each other and be blessed."

Dream over…

Dream 034 – Labor Pains

Saturday, December 29, 2012
08-05-2016, 04:14 PM

I immediately went through the Portal Gate today and angels were there to greet me. One of the angels quickly put the golden substance over my eyes. I looked around and saw Jesus standing at the Balustrade.

When He looked over at me, He must have known my condition as He immediately came right over to me. As He was about to greet me with a hug, I dropped down at His feet in worship and wept about things I did not even understand.

He put His hand over my head and told the angels to go get something. He bent down to me and met me where I was; at my lowest level. The angel handed Him a small vile of golden oil that was different from anything I had seen before here.

Jesus poured the oil over my head and kissed my forehead. As He stood me to my feet, I was still crying.

Jesus: "Erin, why are you so downcast and burdened?"

Me: "I am not sure, Lord, but my entire body is racked with grief and I do not really know why."

Jesus: "Do you remember your last dream?"

Me: "Yes."

Jesus: "Then you are in labor."

Me: "But I am not pregnant."

He laughed reassuringly and gently kissed me on my forehead.

Jesus: "Do you not understand what is happening? Do you not feel the groaning?"

Me: "Yes, but why do I have so many tears?"

Jesus: "The Holy Spirit walks with you and is in you as you walk about the Earth. Do you remember all of the functions of the Holy Spirit? The Holy Spirit is God residing in you and your house is His residence also."

Me: "Lord, are You groaning too?"

Jesus: His face had a smile of sympathy. "Of course, Erin, as this wait is agonizing for both of us. Erin, the God that resides in you as your Holy Spirit is in sync with your body. What you are experiencing is a birth pain."

Me: "Lord, this labor is too long and painful."

Jesus: He laughed and nodded in agreement. "Stop, take a look at Matthew and read what I have instructed you to. As you read this, I will illuminate the latter chapters. Your guardian angel will help you with this, but then come right back to Me."

Amazingly, I was now immediately in front of my Bible in my living room. I flipped it open to find Matthew and it was already there on Matthew 24 for me to read.

Guardian angel: "Erin, what do you see?"

Me: "This seems really confusing."

Guardian angel: "Did He not say that the order is not as most believe?"

Me: "Yes. As I am reading this, I see birth pains and understand. However, this seems like this is the current world and almost like the USA. Then there is the abomination of desolation. As I read this, I see a bomb outside of the dome in Jerusalem wherein I was expecting to see the Anti-Christ. Jesus then warns us that the atmosphere will change in both the environment and the sky. It seems that it is then that Jesus will come on the clouds for us."

Guardian angel: "Now let's go back and see Him."
I was taken back up immediately and dropped to my knees in worship at His feet. He looked down at me and smiled. He walked me to the Balustrade and I was shaken.
Jesus: "Come, Erin, you need a drink."

The angel handed Him a chalice mixed with water and wine. Jesus took a sip from the chalice to test it and then handed the chalice for me to drink. I quickly drank this down as I was so thirsty.

Jesus: He laughed. "Drink up, Erin, for you are thirsty and My cup is never empty. Is it not enriching to your body and is not the Holy Spirit a lamp to your path?"

Me: "Yes. I understand."

Jesus: "What did you discover in **Matthew**? Was it as you expected?"

Me: I smiled as He already knew. "Not surprising, but definitely for me hidden in plain sight."

Jesus: "Look, Erin."

I looked over the Balustrade and I saw Israel with the dome. I saw the countries around her that hated her and there were both Muslims and Gentiles. I saw them worshiping the black dragon. I saw the red dragon behind the black dragon. I saw that their worship of the black dragon seemed to increase the size of the red dragon.

Me: "What is this, Lord?"

Jesus: "As they build in strength, evil increases and the abomination of desecration builds in power. Is this not like Baal?"

Me: "But I saw this explosion."

Jesus: "Yes, this you indeed saw as one will cause the other to rise. Do you not remember the dome, Erin, and why I had to remove you from this battle? Instead did I not have you focus your attentions on Me and My coming and your reception Home?"

Me: "Yes, but I am extremely bothered."

Jesus: "I understand, but there is a story in the Old Testament that you as a mother will enjoy. Two women went before the wise king claiming a certain child as theirs. One said, 'yes, let's cut the child in half to divide it' and the other said, 'oh no, do not do this.'"

Me: "But, Lord, who is this child?"

Jesus: "Do you not know? Do you not see?"

Me: "Lord, is this Your land and is this Jerusalem?"

Jesus: "Of sorts, but there is even deeper meaning here. Now let's look at something in Zechariah. There is a hint here. Who is living with the daughter of Babylon?"

He turned me to face in a different direction and there I saw the angel with the plumb line at the Balustrade.

Me: "Who is the Daughter of Babylon?"

Jesus: "At one point Israel was scattered, but where did they all go?"

Me: "I guess to those who would shelter them and allow them to prosper. Since they are prospering, I assume that many will remain where they are instead of travelling back to Israel. Lord, are you referring to America?"

Jesus: "There is impending judgment on America, but I remain tender towards her for the sake of those who continue to call to Me there."

Me: "How long will You remain tender?"

Jesus: "Erin, is not the plumb line measuring and is not the season near?"

Me: "Lord, I am troubled as I know what is coming and I see it right there."

Jesus: He then pointed to the Heavenly markers. "Erin, there is a bright spot in the sky. Go back now to Matthew 24."

Me: "I am confused by this. In verse 29, it says 'immediately after the tribulation of those days' and only then in verse 30 do we see You appear."

Jesus: "Oh, so you caught this! Did you not think that the order of this chapter seemed out of sequence? Is this what I was speaking of?

Me: "Lord, You know so please help us to understand."

Jesus: "Be still, Erin, and remember. Now, what is next in Matthew?

Me: "The Parable of the Fig Tree."

Jesus: "Did I tell you that you had a key and I was at the door. When you see these signs, I am there right at the door?"

Me: "Lord, the signs are here now."

I fell to my knees and touched a portion of His robe that was out from His armor. He reached down and hugged me.

Jesus: "You have been given much food today so now you must go and rest. Remember to bring forth anything that you need to lay at My feet. Do not be like the virgins and be caught unaware. I will bear your troubles and forgive your trespasses. Bring them forth as you are highly loved by the King."

He kissed my forehead and handed me to my guardian angel. He tapped His heart twice and smiled at me and I bowed and tapped my heart and curtsied in return. We both laughed at this as my guardian took me to the gate.

Guardian angel: "Erin, there are important keys in what He has shown you. You are favored and are loved. Look again at **Matthew 24**, but go further to **25** as there is wisdom there. Now an important book for you to read is **Zechariah**, which is the same name as the father of the one who cleared the way for the Lord.

"Look at the order listed in **Matthew 24**. Though they seem out of order, the Words are true, the message is correct and all is hidden in plain sight. So much of what He has taught you rests in these pages for you to read. Were those rebellious birds not like chicks, but only white washed? There are nuggets of wisdom here."

He put the cloth over my head.

Guardian Angel: "I am here with you at His command always. Call upon Him and He will answer. Do not forget that it takes the glory of God to conceal a matter and the honor of kings to search it out."

Me: "Wait, what about the signs in the sky?"

Guardian: "Did He not say that they were markers? He will help you put the map together. Remember, history can be repetitive and there is nothing new under the sun. There are patterns and order. Now, you have much to do. Be blessed. It is still raining."

Dream over…

Dream 035 – Childish Defiance

Monday, December 31, 2012
08-05-2016, 04:18 PM

Please lift my burdens, Father, as I am not sure why I am experiencing such sorrow the last few days. You are speaking to me in a new way and I am overwhelmed, but I know that I am just a small vessel in this. I needed to become less so that You could become more.

Father, I need help and guidance parenting my children. During the course of these things and this new ministry, I have not given my children full attention. When I was not having these dreams, the majority of my time aside from work was focused on them. However, now when I am home, I am divided between You and them.

As such, I give my very life and my children's lives to You, Lord. While You have brought me this far, will You also soon provide for us a Home at Your very Altar? Please, Lord, I cling to Psalm 84 and ask for Your help.

Dream begins…

Immediately I was at the foot of the Cross at Golgotha. The scenery seemed to be in black and white except for the red of the blood of Jesus. The angel with the elements on the tray was there. I received the elements and then took communion.

I had all three of my children before me and each was thirty inches in height. They were in the very same outfits I remembered them wearing at that age. Interestingly, they were all the same age and about two years old.

I sat each of my children down at the foot of the Cross and wept openly as I released each at the base of the Cross. It was dark and scary, but I let them go right before Jesus.

As I did this, I was immediately moved to the Gate of the City. My guardian angel and another angel met me there and the other angel put the golden oil in my eyes. I saw Jesus at the Balustrade as He was walking towards me with open arms.

When He reached me, He gave me a big hug and a reassuring smile. As He knew everything in advance, my heavy burden today was not a surprise to Him.

Jesus: "Erin, did you give your burdens to Me?"

Me: "Yes, but I feel bad calling them burdens as they are my children and are a gift."

Jesus: Smiling. "What is different about your children at their current age then when they were only three years old?"

Me: "At three years old, my children were still full of discovery; navigating their surroundings and learning to walk."

Jesus: "Erin, this was the age you used to come to Me as a toddler."

Me: "Yes, but what was it about this particular age?"

Jesus: "Children seek and need Me most at this age. You searched for Me at this age too."

Then I saw all three of my children at three years old. I saw that, when they were unable to see me, they would start to worry. They would then cry out to me and I would come running. I began to cry as I was actually seeing them on each separate occasion that they had felt abandoned.

Me: "I miss this age. Their hearts were so pure and they really loved me and searched for me."

Jesus: "When you would come to Me at that age, your heart was the same way."

Me: "Lord, am I losing this ability to come to You as a little child?"

Jesus: "Well, you no longer call Me 'Hayah'."

Me: "I guess I did stop doing this, didn't I?"

Jesus: "It is because the world criticized you for something they did not understand. As a result, you simply appeased them by stopping to come to Me with a deep love as a young girl. The world had effectively put a stop to you coming to Me in both of these forms."

Me: "Are You saying that I no longer have a good heart?"

Jesus: "Not at all, but I am reminding you about your children as they are closest to your heart."

Me: "I miss them even though they are still right here with me."

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, while they still love you, it is just different now."

Me: "Yes, it is defiant love now."

Jesus: "What are their ages?"

Of course He knew full well so I guessed that this would form part of the lesson.

Me: "All three of them recently had birthdays. My daughter is eleven years old, my younger son is thirteen years old and my older son is fifteen years old."

Jesus: Laughing. "Oh, yes, 'those' ages."

Me: "What is wrong with 'those' ages?"

Jesus: "Erin, these ages are turning points while under the care of their parents. These ages are also a rite of passage by the enemy and permission is granted to test them. Age thirteen is the prime age for these tests."

Me: "I do not understand"

Jesus: "Have you not considered the rebelliousness of age thirteen? Do you remember when you were age thirteen?"

He then unveiled a scene from my own thirteenth year. I had turned away from everyone and was such a dark age. I was full of irrational thinking and self-loathing. I remembered now that so much had happened in my thirteenth year that I could barely wrap my head around it.

I saw a time when I was in a marketplace in Juarez, Mexico when a man lured me behind a jewelry counter and then into a backroom. He locked the door and trapped me so I could not run. He began to get a rope and a cloth to cover my mouth so that I could not make a sound.

Me: Quickly yelling at the top of my lungs. "Mom!"

Mom: "Erin, where are you? I will find you."

The man realized that it was better to just let me go. He opened the door to release me and started to make excuses to my mom.

Man: "She was looking at bracelets. Here is one."

Mom: Calmly. "Oh, thank you for the gift."

As we left, I did not speak a word to my mom until we left the marketplace. The sterling silver bangle on my wrist would now be a marker which I never forgot. Ever since that day, whenever I received divine lifesaving mercy, I would purchase another sterling silver bangle to mark the occasion.

This happened often as I now own a total twelve of these 'marker' bangles. I usually wear one or more of these bangles each day on my right wrist in order to serve as a reminder that Jesus has the power to save and not me.

Me: "Lord, what was that man going to do? He would have surely killed me to cover his tracks. I felt it and I knew it as I saw evil in his eyes. That bracelet is now a personal marker of Your mercy for making sure my life was spared."

Jesus: "Erin, this no longer matters. Just know that this was not permitted. Though your abduction and death was presented to God in the Court by the enemy, this was not allowed and the enemy was not given the right for this to happen."

Me: "Lord, what happens at this age as I still do not quite get it."

Jesus: "You need a lesson in Jewish laws. The roots of this can also be found in other cultures as well. The Jews set the example and the others followed."

Me: "I am just so bothered by my thirteen year old son. He was so sweet and kind just prior to his birthday. He obeyed me because he loved me, but now I noticed that, the more he turns from the rules, the more rebellious he becomes. Now I must become stricter and I do not want to."

Jesus: Smiling. "Now you are getting a lesson in parenting."

Me: "I need Your help, Lord, as I cannot physically do this alone and this is just too much for me. I have worked so hard on this and taken way too much time."

Jesus: "Do you think that I too have not gone to My Father with a similar petition and still do even now? Do you think that I do not deal with rebellion? Look."

Immediately I received a lesson in global rebellion with a simple wave of His hand. It was a short visual, but very clear and to the point.

Me: "Lord, how do you tolerate such rebellion from us?"

Jesus: "Erin, do you love your children?"

Me: "Yes, I would do anything for them."

Jesus: "Would you give your life for them?"

Me: "Lord, if it meant their salvation and I was given the choice to trade myself or risk losing them, I would do it and not hesitate."

Jesus: "This is a wise answer and spoken as a true disciple. Are you now saying you would endure anything?

I was laughing as I knew that I had just been given a lesson at the Cross.

Me: "Lord, I know where I am going as You have shown me that I reside in Paradise. If I know all that I do, then I would be a fool not to sacrifice myself so that others can have Paradise too."

Jesus: "So, Erin, let's be clear. Are we talking about your children or others?"

Me: "My first responsibility would be to make sure my children are safe and sound at Home in Paradise. Once I can rest in this, then I am willing to do as You require without inhibitions."

Jesus: Laughing. "Erin, this is spoken like a true warrior Bride. Are you now ready for what is next as the time is almost here, is it not?"

Me: "Lord, I know nothing of time anymore?"

Jesus: "Now, let's go back to what you said to make sure that I understood correctly. Was your first responsibility for your own children before other's children?"

Me: "Yes. My children are my number one priority and are my main reason for living right now."

Jesus: "Remember a while back that I explained to you that everything around you is in parables? Is good and evil and darkness and light not in patterns also?"

Me: "Yes, this is true, but I see it more and more around me every day as You have shown me what to look for."

He took me over to the Balustrade again to show me all of these lights. There were not as many lights as there once were and had even diminished since I saw them last.

Jesus: "If these lights were your children, then what would you do if you saw that darkness was overcoming them?"

Me: "I would go down and rescue them immediately."

Jesus: "Now you are gaining even more understanding."

Me: "Lord, the lights are beginning to disappear. Are they being overcome?"

Immediately I saw the darkness overtaking the lights. This seemed horribly foreboding to me and I began to cry.

Jesus: "If your children are now safe, secure and sound at home and nothing can harm them, would you now be willing to go back for these remaining lights?"

Me: "Yes. Based on the evil I have seen, I would not hesitate as these lights still have a chance to come home."

From the Balustrade, Jesus then showed me a bird's eye view of the Earth as if I had a zoom lens. I saw innocent people, even teenagers, navigating this dark landscape alone with nothing to guide them.

They were completely without hope and in tears, pain and anger. I saw horrible things happening to them. I saw inside the thoughts of a fifteen year old boy. He was asking himself, "Why did I not listen? My parents told me so why did I go the other direction? Now I do not know what to do."

I was in tears over this as this boy was my eldest son's age. I then saw the boy's parents on their knees in the Heavenly Courts begging for their son. This felt so overwhelming to watch.

Me: "Lord, show me where he is so I find him and show him the way Home."

I became overwhelmed even as I typed this as it was excruciatingly horrible to know I could help him but I was not able to.

Me: "Oh please, Lord, help these children as they are not worldly enough to navigate through this dark wilderness alone."

Jesus: "So you are willing to go back down there and help? Will you go back and collect these lights?"

Me: "Yes. With my children safe here and at Home, I will now be willing to collect other children and help."

Jesus: "Erin, you have now seen into the Father's heart and you now have the heart of a Heavenly warrior. After all you have seen, are you still willing to go back down there and fight?"

Me: "Yes. You have showed me the great reward of Heaven and Paradise. I know the outcome in advance so I have nothing to lose."

Jesus: "Oh, you are now speaking like Paul in Philippians 1. There is a pearl of great price here so go to this. Reference it and understand the importance of what is taught here. Erin, every writer of My Word is now residing in Heaven with Me.

"When you read the Words of those who died in Me come alive for you in the Word, do they not continue to instruct you even though they no longer walk this Earth? Did they not suffer so that you could live? Look at the prophets."

I had temporarily forgotten the horrible deaths that most of the writers of the Bible had eventually suffered on Earth.

Jesus: "Yet each one did this for the sake of the Cross and for those left here. They were all a light of hope for your dark paths."

Me: "So what can I do?"

Jesus: "Ready your houses and live so that you will be missed."

He then showed me something interesting. I saw an artist named Vincent Van Gogh. He was not appreciated while he lived. Indeed, he was instead mocked and he became depressed as a result.

No one was interested in him or his work. Many even called his art 'the works of a mad man'. I then saw his grave and the incredibly high prices that his works now receive at current day auctions.

Jesus: "His works are priceless now, yet the world did not even know him when he lived and it was only through his death that he became known. It is the same today, wherein the ones that have something of value to the world are now instead viewed as having no value and are not appreciated."

Jesus then pointed back to the Bible.

Jesus: "These scribes have produced priceless works in the pages of the Word, yet not one of these painters' works can bring salvation but only I can. Even today, the Word is still alive as are the scribes who transcribed them that now reside inside the Golden City."

I then saw inside the Golden City and saw writers or scribes from the Bible as well as people who were the subjects of the Bible. Each of them were laughing, teaching and serving with joy in their hearts.

Me: "Oh, Lord, I have questions for them. Can I go?"

Jesus: Laughing. "Erin, are you not speaking with the Author? Is My Father not the Creator of history and is not the Holy Spirit breathing life into it? Do you not believe that we can grant you all of the information you will need?"

I dropped to my knees remembering that I stood before the greatest of Scribes.

Me: "Please forgive me, Lord, please forgive me!"

Jesus: He brought me up off my knees and gently hugged me. "It is because we have become so close and we are as one with My heart within yours that you are able to be transparent. Your heart is good and I am pleased with you. Therefore, I will grant you even more information or insight into My heart."

Me: "Lord, should I not always be treating You as if You are on the Throne as You are?

Jesus: "Yes, but have I not also called you into service? Have I not called you into close communion with Me? Have I also not called you friend, daughter and Bride? Then of course you will communicate with Me as there is a bridge between us and also a key to 'Cross' it. This is an honor."

Me: "Yes, Lord, but above all else, You are holy, God, our Deliverer and our righteous King. You are loved and I am forever grateful that You love me."

He reached over and hugged me, motioning for my guardian angel to come over to us.

Jesus: "Erin, you are being fed right now and there is so much information. Continue to allow the Holy Spirit to illuminate Scripture like never before. The scales have come off of your eyes and you are able to see. You are loved by Me, your King and your Husband."

He placed His hand over His chest and pounded it twice. I curtsied and bowed while my hand was over my heart in return. We both laughed. My guardian angel walked me to the Portal Gate and placed the cloth over my head.

Guardian angel: "You are still experiencing rain. The Lord is requiring you to go to the Word. He showed you the first chapter of Philippians, but you will also find solid information in **Isaiah 62** as this too is important. Remember to pray for your sister and you will see signs in Heaven and on Earth.

"In **John 15** and **16**, there are instructions here that cannot be refuted. Remember that God is the Author of all Scripture. There is a reminder and hope in Lamentations 3 and there is life in **Hebrews 12**.

"Read all of this and take it in for the Lord is good and there is not much time. Write this plainly on tablets for those to read as this is good food and manna from Heaven. Remember, you are loved and that, when you need help, you are to call His Name and He will come."

Dream over…

Dream 036 – The Bridge

Wednesday, January 2, 2013
08-05-2016, 04:23 PM

I have been under extreme attacks ever since the Lord started the unveiling series and now this is almost bordering on comical because I know the source and the reason. However, I also know that the Lord has allowed all of this in order that I become stronger with my use of Scriptures, with my prayers against the strongholds and openly with my tongue so that I lose weapons that cut down the enemies.

Despite the attacks, God is faithful and I am not afraid. I do not like the attacks, but I know where my future home is in Heaven, I know the voice of Jesus and I know He has sent help and that these angels are here on guard for me all of the time.

There are several signs that I have always been given by the Lord to know when I am about to head into trouble. He has always sent me these warning signals, but I did not feel released to disclose these until now. I believe that the time is now to release this as I believe that some of you may have had similar signs and have not recognized them.

With the following, perhaps this will help others also see the warning patterns and recognize trouble as these are the signs that always have let me know that I need to start praying in advance of the attacks:

My first warning signs are usually spiders, flies or snakes or some combination of these. When I see these signs, I know that they are a precursor to a certain type of weapon that the enemy will use against me depending on which of these signs I have seen.

I feel that I should not reveal which type of weapon matches which type of warning sign as this is to be kept secret from the enemy and is special for each person. However, the following signs are less obvious, but there is a pattern over the years for me that I cannot ignore:

I may experience a type of disturbed sleep between around 1:00am and 3:30am.

I may experience things from below the surface that creep up to the surface. These may include such things as clogged toilets or really backed up plumbing of any kind.

I may experience infestations where there should not be any infestations. These infestations can be of any kind and may include such things as flies, ants, worms, mice, hornets or mold.

My children may experience attacks when they are at school. These attacks will usually occur with different children and at different schools, but within two hours of each other.

I may experience a mysterious headache or rash or some combination.

I may have two or more people from my past coming back into contact with me within a three day period and out of the blue.

An odd but rare warning sign for me is when I sight three or more hawks or eagles within a day. For example, on Monday, December 31, 2012, I had seen over thirteen white hawks with black tipped wings. My step-dad told me that these were rare and they were migrating down from Alaska. My son and I counted these hawks during our drive in the Palouse country of Eastern Washington State.

I may experience a sudden and unexpected financial drain from different sources happening simultaneously and within a 72 hour period. This usually starts with problems at the bank and then trickles down to everything else.

I may experience issues at work, wherein these issues usually all happen within a single work day. These multiple attacks are quite debilitating and can take up to three days for me to recover from them. Not only that but it usually takes at least a week to regain a peaceful atmosphere at work.

This last warning sign may seem odd, but my dog may start barking and growling at the air for no apparent reason. I say odd as I have come to believe that maybe, just maybe, my dog can see things in the spiritual realm on occasion that we cannot and is trying to warn me of what she may be seeing in this unseen world.

The above are all signs for me to know how to pray and when to pray. Again, I am only sharing these signs with you now as I believe this may be important and might help some of you in the coming days.

I still do not know if there is even more meaning behind these signs, but over the years I have learned that this is a wonderful way in which the Lord helps warn me when I am simply too busy or unable to go to Him. Typically, I experience some combination of at least three separate signs as a precursor to a major attack.

This week, it seemed as if every single aspect of my life was being attacked. I was then reminded by a couple of my friends to slow down, wait on the Lord and not jump ahead of Him. I wisely followed this sound advice and took down the strongholds by using my full armor, taking a stand over my property and readying my household.

Prior to this, I would often power down instead of powering up by using the Lord for my complete source of strength. I can tell you now that this leading on my own understanding had gotten me into a quandary too many times to count and that old fleshly habits die hard.

In summary, we simply cannot let our guards down and cannot ever take off our armor in order to rest. Instead, we need to learn to rest in our armor and find comfort there.

Dream begins...

I was up at the Portal again wherein two angels were there to greet me. The angels were so happy to see me and I was even happier to be here with them. As I turned to look for Jesus, the scenery suddenly changed.

Similar to the beginning dreams, I was only thirty inches high again. I saw Jesus in His white robe on His seat and I ran to Him as fast as my small wobbling legs could go. As I ran, tears began to stream down my face. He knew that I had been crushed and I cried out to Him in my younger state as a child would.

Me: "Hayah, I am so glad to see You like this."

He picked me up and lifted me high in the air just like a father would with his toddler. He held me at His shoulder as he sat back down. I was crying quietly there as He knew that I needed the shoulder of my Father right now.

Jesus: "Lay your head down, Erin, and rest on Me."

I really needed this and His shoulders felt so strong and comforting. As I wept on His shoulder, I noticed that my tears did not stain His robe or make it wet, but rather were supernaturally absorbed. He held me there for a long time and I felt so much peace and security.

Jesus: Whispering. "You are Mine and it is going to be okay. I am with you always and I will not abandon you. You are safe now here with Me so there is no need for you to worry or mourn anymore."

Me: "Hayah, I feel like Rachel in mourning. Is there anything I can do?"

Jesus: "No. There is nothing for you to do except pray and watch as you are now here with Me."

Me: "I want so much to help."

Jesus: "I know, but there is nothing for you to do. Remember that there is snow in the forecast and to remember the order?"

Me: "Lord, I do not understand as I am so sleepy and tired right now."

Jesus: "I know, Erin, as I am watching over you."

I stayed some time on His shoulder and was so grateful that He allowed this as it simply seemed perfect for this time I was in.

Me: "Lord, age causes trouble."

Jesus: "Please explain."

Me: "We are to learn as we grow older and we are supposed to become wiser."

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, age is something like this."

I saw a beautiful bridge over a wide river. The current and depth of the river made this bridge a crucial crossing to safely get from one side of the river to the other side. I then saw myself as a child about two years old and I could still barely walk.

At first, I saw that I was carefully holding on to the guard rails. However, after a while I began to confidently run back and forth and from side to side on the bridge. The bridge was strong at first, but as I grew older the bridge became run down.

The original structural engineering of the bridge seemed to be giving way over the years and was now becoming structurally weak. No when I would cross the bridge, it would shake and I was experience fear.

I then noticed that the 'what if's' were beginning to enter in and make it even more difficult for me to cross the bridge. I then finally saw myself sitting at the banks of the river and not even attempting to cross the now old bridge.

Jesus: "Erin, explain to Me what I have just shown you."

Me: "When I was little, I was bold and confident. As a result, the bridge was strong and there was no chance of me falling into the raging river. However, as I grew older with time, the bridge went into disrepair and finally made it so I dare not even cross it."

Jesus: "Describe the bridge and exactly what had changed with it."

Me: "Perhaps the bridge represents my faith and that, when I was little, nothing could stop me from crossing the river. However, as I became older, the bridge also became older and weaker until I finally became too afraid to cross the bridge."

Jesus: "Now describe the river."

Me: "The river was so deep and wide that a bridge was definitely needed to cross it. It would actually take an impossible effort for me to cross this river without a bridge"

Jesus: "So what is on the other side of the river that makes the bridge worth crossing over for?"

I saw a beautiful land and it had everything. However, I could not see as clearly all that the land had for me as I got older. Instead, I now needed glasses in order for things to come into focus even though I somehow remembered that it was a good land.

Me: "Lord, is this the Promised Land?"

He laughed and seemed overjoyed that I finally understood this.

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, and what is waiting on the other side of the river besides just the land?"

Me: "Oh Hayah, I see that You are there."

Jesus: "Yes. While this is true, you must remember that I am actually in both places."

Me: "Lord, then I still do not fully understand."

Jesus: "This is a parable with many layers and a book could be written just on this alone. Indeed, this is an Old Testament story straight from Chapters **4** and **12** of **Deuteronomy**. This is good food for this time and I will put this in simple terms later on. For now, let's apply this in another way as the meaning is the same. Look again at the river and the bridge."

I then saw that when I was little the bridge was sturdy and safe and the crossing was short. At the time, I was too small to see over the sides of the bridge to the raging current of the river below. While the river seemed wide to me even as a toddler, it still really did not seem 'that wide' to me at the time.

However, as I grew older, the bridge became weak over time with no repairs. I was also taller and old enough that I could see over the sides of the bridge and into the swift current below. The river seemed wider now and I felt that the bridge barely stretched across the river. The bridge seemed to now sway and buckle, which caused fear and uncertainty of a safe crossing.

Jesus: "Erin, there are several meanings here at this crossing. With a childlike faith, you crossed easily from one side of the river to the other and you were never concerned about the bridge or the crossing. However, as you grew older, so did the bridge and your crossing seemed to become much more difficult."

Me: "Yes, Lord, now it seems that I sit on the banks and I am afraid to cross."

Jesus: "Yes, but now look closer at the two sides from this view."

I then saw a view over the landscape and the river ran from north to south. To my left I could see a barren wasteland, like a desert with no growth or very little. I saw that the land was hit with a drought and no one had hope.

However, on my right, I could see a beautiful landscape and it had everything there. At the edge of the bridge to this land was a long tall berm. This berm kept this beautiful land from being visible from the other side of the river and from the bridge.

This land had plenty of food and water. Really, it had everything and everything about it was like Heaven and was a land of plenty. I saw people working and enjoying their work wherein nothing was laborious to them. Each person shared their own harvest, but willingly traded with each other to spread their bounty.

One person harvested grapes and made wine, another harvested wheat and made bread, another harvested figs and made cakes and yet another harvested olives and made oil. Each person celebrated and enjoyed the fruits of their and each other's labor.

There was music, singing, dancing and celebration and all of the people praised the Lord openly with offerings of thanksgiving. All of the people knew exactly where the blessing had come from and recognized the Lord. In

turn, the land was blessed and overflowed with a supernatural abundance that could only come from Heaven.

Jesus: "What do you see, Erin?"

Me: "I see paradise and that there is nothing like this on Earth today. I have only read about this in the Word, but I have never seen this."

Jesus: "Do you see anything else? Is the land a good land?"

Me: "Yes. This land has everything and I want to go there."

Jesus: "Hmm, yet you do not cross the bridge to enter into this."

Me: "Lord, the berm blocks my view, the bridge is long and worn and I am weak."

Jesus: "So is it more comfortable to just sit on the bank on this desert side? Look closer."

Then I saw the left side of the river again and it was still barren and a desert. It lacked life and luster and there was stealing and crimes of all kinds. I saw a farmer with a small harvest because of the drought where he gathered what he could and took it to the market. He was offered only a third of the value of the harvest and, on his way home to his family, he was robbed of his income and killed.

Me: "Lord, the promised land for him was just over the berm and less than half a mile away. Why did he not go there? Why did You not show him the way to go?"

Jesus: "Oh, he was shown the bridge alright and indeed several people had passed him on the way to the bridge. However, he never followed them even though they told him of the great harvest. He simply kept refusing to ever cross over into the Good Land."

I then saw a market place and a temple. There I saw idols being sold, along with communion elements and blemished offerings, all right in the front of this temple. However, this particular temple had been made for worshipping the dragon and serving the dragon.

I saw fortune tellers, bounty hunters and business men there. I saw businessmen that were like fortune tellers, but they were financial forecasters. People were flocking to them with offerings and tithes in order to bet for a financial increase. Suddenly I realized that the scenario had changed into one of a modern busy downtown city.

Me: "Lord, this looks like Wall Street today. Right before my very eyes, I saw the scenario turn from an ancient city to a modern day city that looks like Wall Street today. What is the reason for this?"

Jesus: "Erin, are the two essentially not identical? Do you remember the colored horses I showed you before with the canisters?"

Me: "Yes, but I do not understand as they did not ride here."

He took me over to the Balustrade to show me. I saw the riders going to the city with the tallest building. He then showed me the six leaders at the table. One leader had come from afar to the meeting place and now seven physically sat at the table.

Three leaders were also there via satellite. I then saw a contract being signed by each of them as it was moved around the table. The three leaders via satellite each also had a physical representative at the meeting to serve as a notary of the covenant.

Me: "Lord, I also see demons gathered there and that each of the demons is also a prince. Each demon also seems to be standing behind each one of these men."

Jesus: "What else do you see?"

Me: "The time had come for the project of the signed covenant to begin. It became official. Oh, this is not good, Lord."

Jesus: "Look carefully and what do you see?"

I saw a long anticipated loan or grant finally being released. They were celebrating as they knew that their time had finally come. I saw a small silver platter with a domed lid over it with a serving dish in the center of this table.

I then saw one of the original six leaders who was also the main executor and owned the largest of everything. This leader had the most expensive of everything and the most money. He reached out and lifted the dome cover off of the silver platter. Under this dome cover was a blue cut sapphire dreidel, which is a type of Jewish spinning top.

They passed a cup amongst themselves and each drank from the cup as they had the same goal of the destruction of Israel. The dome was placed back over the dreidel and another platter was brought in. It was the carcass

of an eagle, but there was no dome over this platter. Instead, parsley and shredded money garnished this platter.

There were also silver coins over the eyes of the eagle along with blood and something else I could not recognize in the eagle's mouth. This 'eagle platter' was then moved to the center of the table as wine was again mixed with blood and the cup passed amongst them in celebration.

Me: "Lord, I do not like what I am seeing. What is in the mouth of the eagle?"

Jesus: "Look closely."

Me: "I saw a small stone shaped like a capstone or keystone. I saw something chiseled on it similar to engraving. It read, 'Mene…", but I was having a difficult time focusing on this. However, I knew had seen this writing before in the Old Testament, the Book of Daniel, and recognized that it was 'the writing on the wall'.

Jesus: "Erin, the fifth chapter of Daniel is important."

Me: "I am sorry, Lord, but I will need to go back and study this."

Jesus: "You will, but do you now understand and see what has happened?"

Me: I began to cry. "Yes, Lord, I see it."

Jesus: "Now, go back to this desert land. What do you see?"

I saw a land that was birthed originally from the Promised Land. I saw a safe and flourishing land that was happy and had promise.

Me: "It looked perfect."

Jesus: "Now look closer."

I saw men coming from many lands over many waters at the inception of America. I saw it in the Lord's hand originally and that each of these men had brought small seeds with them. Each of these small seeds represented certain things that actually defiled or chipped away at the landscape.

I saw a good church, but then a seed had turned it sour. I saw a good farm, but then a seed had caused bad harvests. I saw children, but then a seed that caused illness. These images of the bad seeds went on and on.

Jesus: "Do you not see the slow patient demise of this good land? Did they not turn to idols as they stopped coming to Me?"

I then saw the worship of all things in America and that this had grown worse and worse every year.

Me: "Lord, I too have worshiped these things over You at times. Please forgive me."

Jesus: "You are forgiven. In 2012, and just ten days ago, permission was now granted. Prior to this, all the decay was slow and subtle, yet hidden in plain sight. Evil had begun to descend on this territory, but now look."

I saw men coming across many waters to the USA again, but this time it was for its destruction. He flipped scenes from a purer and simpler time to the modern day practice wherein the USA is literally now in Baal worship. However, each person had different idols in their homes to worship, wherein some worshiped human bodies, some cars, others money and others children.

Me: "Oh, Lord, I am guilty as I too have done this."

I then saw the years that I had spent in pursuit of the perfect body. I had become a worshiper of myself. I had become self-focused, self-assured and self-involved.

Me: This was hard for me to see. "Stop, please."

Jesus: "Erin, you have now removed these and these were only brought to your attention because these idols were the 'berm' that kept you from Me. I am jealous for you and these things once divided your focus away from Me. Do you see now?"

Me: It was a light bulb moment. "Yes!"

Jesus: "If you had entered in earlier, you would be in this promised land."

I did not fully understand what He was saying as I thought I was residing here already.

Me: "Where this sick land is heading, I do not want to follow."

Jesus: "Erin, you have crossed the bridge and you no longer dwell in this land."

Me: "My children too?"

Jesus: He smiled and laughed. "Yes, Erin, and your children too, so please do not worry."

Me: "Lord, can I cross the bridge and gather up those that might like to come, but do not know how to?"

Jesus: "All is set forth and you are about to complete your journey."

I then saw a huge group of people all crossing the bridge. Some were standing up and coming from the banks of the river. Others had come from the market place. The bridge was new and strong and able to withstand the weight of the crossing.

Me: "I do not understand. You said that I am over here."

Jesus: "Yes, you are here and your children too."

Me: "Lord, I am confused by the order."

Jesus: "Remember these ten."

We returned to the conference room in the city with the tallest building.

Me: "Lord, do each of these ten leaders their own kingdoms? Are these kingdoms physical?"

Jesus: "Not necessarily, Erin, you need to read the Scriptures again."

Me: "What of the properties around Israel?"

Jesus: "Yes, these are lands, but you are thinking in terms of land as being the only type of property. Is the owner of the land necessarily wealthy?"

Me: "I am confused."

He then showed me a small property that had no real property, yet the man produced a huge harvest. He then showed me another man with a vast amount, miles and miles, of desert land, but nothing of great value to do with it and he was poor.

Jesus: "Does being a land owner mean you have power today?"

Me: "No, but rather to have money to control others is now the greater power. You can have land and still be a slave."

Jesus: He smiled. "Good. Do you now understand?"

Me: "I think so, yes, but who are these ten kings?"

Jesus: "Do you not see and is it not written? Erin, this is not a new revelation."

Me: "Lord, will what I am seeing happen very soon?"

Jesus: "Yes, but nothing is required of you. Hold fast, take courage and be strong for the battle is Mine. The enemy will confound himself and My Father's land will not be ruled by these. Pray for Israel, watch for the signs and remember the table.

"The first platter was moved to the side and there was then the second platter. For now, this is the focus. The second platter is to be brought down in order to lessen the strength and break the spirits of the first platter.

"Do not worry though for you will not suffer shame and each day holds value. Love and comfort exude My light so that others might know that there is a good land to cross over to.

"Daniel gave a prayer in the second chapter. This is a good time to be thankful and seek Me always. I am here with you and you are loved."

He reached over and kissed my forehead as my guardian angel came up to receive me. Jesus pounded His chest over His heart twice and smiled at me with great love. In return, I curtsied and placed my hand over my heart.

He turned and walked over to the Balustrade where there were people gathered wearing white robes. One of these people turned and waved to me. My guardian angel placed the cloth on my head again.

Guardian angel: "It is still raining and you must take cover. Erin, what is in your pocket?"

I reached down and pulled out a plumb line.

Guardian angel: "This is your measure and there are signs. You need to go back to Zechariah and study this. Find all of the references in the Word with regards to 'beautiful are the feet who preach good news'. You should also read what is prior and what comes after these verses. Wherever you find these verses, notice again the order as this is a lamp to the path and a light to the feet.

"All of Heaven declares His glory and even the moon rejoices. Even when hidden, all reveals His majesty and all is a signpost. Did you not read Haggai? **Jeremiah 50** holds a marker. He has spoken of Daniel and this is important. Is there not the 'writing on the wall'? What of the ten leaders?

"It is a good time to go to **Daniel**, is it not? However, do not just focus just on the seventh chapter for information on the ten leaders, but also focus on what is coming as a promise to you. Is He not coming on the clouds?

"There is also a good lesson from **Zephaniah**. There is much food that He has shown you. Make this plain on tablets and remember Psalm 45. Remember that His requirement is for you all to love one another. He speaks to a pure heart and asks for your obedience to Him. Go after His heart in the same manner as He is after yours.

"**Psalm 46** has a nugget that says, 'God is within her, she will not fall, God will help her at the break of day.' Is this not great news? You are loved by the King and you dwell in the Good Land. Pray for Israel and do not forget to do so."

Dream over…

This dream was a continuation of a previous dream and the enemy has fought hard to keep me from this dream as there is so much information here. We are already seeing, or have seen, some of what He is showing us.

Much love and many blessings…Sparrow

Dream 037 – The Shipwreck and Navigation

Tuesday, January 8, 2013
08-05-2016, 04:27 PM

I was immediately at the Portal and my guardian angel and the greeter angel welcomed me. In harsh contrast to what I experienced over the last few days on Earth, I loved seeing their warm and inviting smiles.

As I turned to look for Jesus again, I noticed that I once again was thirty inches tall and a toddler. When I saw Him, I ran straight to Him.

Me: "Lord!"

He smiled that beautiful smile and opened His arms to hug me. When I reached Him, He immediately gathered me up in His arms.

Jesus: "I am so glad to see you. Where have you been?"

Me: "I have been in trouble, Hayah, and things have been very hard as it seems that I am now under constant attack. I cannot stand against everything on my own. I do not have anyone to come along side me and help. I am..."

Jesus: "Be still." He rested my head on His left shoulder. "It is okay as you are with Me here now."

Me: "Father, I cannot take much more as I am tired and things are coming against me from all directions. There is fighting and tension in the air everywhere and I can no longer cut through all of this."

Jesus: "Did I not tell you that things were going to get worse? Did I not remind you of this every time?"

He smiled with such love while I turned to sit on His lap as He spoke.

Me: "Yes, I have seen this in advance as you have shown me what to do, but..."

Jesus: "No, Erin, there is no need to add a 'but' here? A 'but' would mean that you have lack or there is something missing, correct?"

Me: "Lord, but in this case the 'but' is me simply being in uncertainty and in uncharted waters."

Jesus: "Very good, Erin, now let's see what we can find out about this."

He took my hand and I transformed from a child into a Bride as we walked to the Balustrade. I again saw the angel with a plumb line in one hand and a hurricane oil lamp lantern in the other.

Jesus then brought me to the edge of the Balustrade and I saw the Earth rotating. I saw ships from about fourteen hundred years after the resurrection of Jesus. I saw a ship's captain in front of a king requesting sponsorship to sail to uncharted waters. The captain was granted permission and was given all that he needed to begin his journey.

At the point from where I was standing, I could see that a portion of the world thought that the Earth was flat and would suddenly drop off into the abyss if someone ventured too far. However, another portion of the world thought that the Earth might instead be round.

I then was able to look into one half of the minds of the crew and they were terrified because they thought that they were setting sail for death and believed that they would not be returning.

In contrast, I saw the other half of the crew dreaming of a land with gold, jewels, spices and trading and were then equating this to money, bounty and honor. In their minds, they would soon be returning wealthy beyond belief.

Jesus: "So, Erin, what do you see?"

Me: "I believe I am seeing explorers in the late 1400s setting sail to the America's."

Jesus: "Yes, but now you are seeing even more. What is this?"

Me: "I see half of the crew believing for an abundant journey and the other half believing they are sailing into their deaths. The half that see their deaths seem to have no hope at all."

Jesus: "Hmm, yes, and yet both are traveling on the same ship are they not? Now look."

I saw several days go by with no wind to move the ships. Then, at night, I saw astronomers mapping their course for the route based on the stars. They saw the markers in the sky and were charting the course in advance of the next day.

Me: "Why rely so heavily on the stars as their maps? I do not understand. We do not need the stars today to chart our course, do we?"

Jesus: "While mostly true, the stars are constant and the patterns still remain for the most part unchanged today. My Father has created them from the beginning as a form of constant markers."

I then saw a small and modern yacht out in the ocean relying on modern equipment that had become useless after a power outage. Without power, I saw that they had no sonar, no communication and no light.

The captain was left completely in the dark as modern captains no longer needed to know how to map the stars, or so he had thought. He was relying on man-made items for directions which relied on man-made power.

Jesus: "There is one thing that remains constant in this situation."

He then pointed up and I instantly saw that the stars were in the exact formation as when the explorers had set sail several hundred years earlier.

Me: "Lord, I am not a star person and I received a D grade in college astronomy. Astronomy was beyond me. I found astronomy interesting, but it was beyond me."

Jesus: "So you are admitting to Me that you had the entire map and system right in front of you, yet you did not see the teachable moment? You were not opening yourself up to further observation or study."

Me: Suddenly I realized I was getting a gentle rebuke with my lesson. "Yes, Lord, I lacked wisdom than and I was only taking the class for a credit to graduate."

Jesus: Smiling. "Erin, this is now in your past, but do you see the faith in these men here?"

He took me back to the visual of the ships and now I saw discouragement, fighting and a loss of hope. I saw men who actually began to panic and going mad. I saw them drinking sea water and hallucinating as the wine and spirits had gone dry.

I was seeing the actual history lesson as live as if it was today. Indeed, I was receiving a divine view from the Lord Himself. I saw that one of the ships had left the group of ships completely.

I then saw that another of the ships had also begun to break away from the group. The ships were now heading in different directions and were no longer staying together in a group.

Me: "Lord, they are so close to the America's. Where are these other ships going?"

Jesus: "Away from the other group. This is like a mutiny and this is the same as today and will be same as the pattern for tomorrow."

I knew He was referring to an even deeper layer here.

Me: "But, Lord, they are so close."

As I said this, I suddenly realized that I was receiving a great study on attitudes with the use of the word, 'but'. I shook my head and began to laugh at the realization. Jesus reached over and gently hugged me as He read my thoughts.

Jesus: "Erin, you are becoming sharper and wiser, are you not?

Me: "Perhaps as I obviously still need more help and direction."

Jesus: Smiling. "Now, let's look at Paul and his voyage as this was similar to the discovery of the America's in many ways."

Immediately, I was seeing an open vision verse 13 in Acts 27. I saw a ship being battered by an epic storm and tossed about with waves coming over the sides. Men were throwing cargo overboard into the water to lighten the ship and hopefully keep it from sinking.

Jesus: "Erin, now what do you see in the sky at this point? What is their map or course?"

I looked up and saw no map as there was nothing to see. The waves were too high and the sky was covered and it had now been this way for days without a visible marker.

Me: "Lord, they do not have the stars to chart."

From my viewpoint above, I saw that the stars had not changed. However, from the men's vantage point, their map was gone as it was covered by the dark storm.

Jesus: "Yes, but what else is happening?"

I then saw utter hopelessness. I saw Paul trying to encourage the men as they were now starving.

Me: "They are getting a lesson in faith as, from their viewpoint, it all seems dismal."

Jesus: "What else do you see?"

I looked and saw an angel of the Lord visiting Paul the night before the storm came in order to let them all know what was soon going to happen. In other words, Paul was being told of the storm prior to it occurring so that the crew would prepare for it.

Me: "The angel is telling Paul that no lives will be lost during the storm."

Jesus: "How long after what the angel said did things come to pass?"

I suddenly saw the same beautiful large Bible as before appear. The angel opened it to Acts. As the Lord looked at the pages, the Words became virtual images to me. He pointed for me to read the Words. As I was reading the Words, they started to become illuminated in gold as my eyes scanned the verses. One verse stood out.

Me: "It says that this was later and on the fourteenth night."

Jesus: "Paul was instructed, prior to boarding the ship, that this would happen. It was winter, was it not?"

I looked and realized that this was a massive, cold and brutal storm. The crew had actually previously ignored Paul's warning and decided to board the ship despite the warning.

Me: "This is difficult to watch, Lord. I see men now very angry and wanting to jump ship as they are afraid."

Jesus: "Erin, this section of Scriptures contains layers of information that you have been searching for. What are you seeing now?"

Then I saw certain things stand out to me beyond normal that were being illuminated to me. This was curious to me.

Me: "The verse, 'On the fourteenth night' stands out and the fact that it was now midnight. The water was one hundred and twenty feet deep and then ninety feet deep. I noticed that the water kept getting shallower by thirty feet at a time. I noticed that there were four anchors cast.

"I then see that there were prayers for daylight and that they broke bread and took communion together. There were 276 men on board in total and they threw the grain into the sea as they cut the four anchors. I do not understand what I am seeing, Lord, as Nor'easters usually do not occur in October?"

Jesus: "Erin, this depends upon where your reference point is. Did the angel give you something?"

Me: "Yes."

I pulled out the plumb line that the angel gave me before. He knew I had it, of course.

Jesus: "Now, let's look again at the markers."

The clouds covered this, but above them I saw a moon barely visible along with some stars. I saw a bright star from before along with two other stars that also stood out. It looked similar to the same formation that I had seen at the pyramids, but perhaps slightly earlier than the ten o'clock position.

Me: "Lord, I am like that modern day yacht person as I have no clue what these markers are. I need help here."

Jesus: "Do you still not understand? Erin, read the Word as everything is written right here for everyone? Does the Word also not say that even the Heavens display My glory?"

He then pointed above me and I saw an alignment of the Earth, the sun, the moon and various stars. He could tell that I had questions on what I was seeing.

Me: "Is this now, Lord, or was this then?"

Jesus: "Both, Erin. Remember, does history not repeat and is there not a pattern?"

Me: "Yes."

He pointed back over to the ship and the 276 men on board.

Jesus: "I want you to know that you are loved and that great care has been taken. All of these men were saved and not one hair was harmed. Erin, you were made for a time such as this and this is a remarkable time in history."

As He spoke the word ‘remarkable’ it was illuminated in the air and the part ‘mark’ remained illuminated in gold.

Jesus: “Your very life and those around you specifically were chosen by Me for this time. Now take the time to read these markers. When this event happened to Paul, word spread. The signs that this actually happened were the broken pieces of the ship and men being washed ashore.

“It was a miracle that was even for the sake of Paul too. This story was eventually recorded and you are here today reading this written record of history. Erin, this is all hidden in plain sight.”

He put His arm around me and began to walk me back toward the Gate.

Jesus: “Now, go and write this plainly for did I not also show you many times about the five inches of snow in Jerusalem? Did I tell you to watch Israel? Did this not happen? Do you think I would take you this far to forsake you now?”

Me: “No, Lord, no.”

I was receiving the lesson of my life right now from the very mouth of Jesus. I was astounded and in shock. When He sensed my state of amazement, He reached over to hug me and then held me to His chest.

Jesus: He kissed my forehead. “You are loved and treasured by Me. Remember to be strong and take courage as love is coming down. You are to look for the signs even though it seems like there is thick cloud cover and no beacon as I am there and I am here always.”

Me: “I will see you again first, right?”

Jesus: He smiled and hugged me again. “Erin, this is a mystery as I will always find you and you will see me again. All you have to do is call out and I will come to you.”

He then put my hand on His chest and I felt His heart. He reached down and brought my hand to His lips. I then curtsied with my hand over my heart and we both laughed.

My guardian angel came up to us and Jesus handed me over into his care. As I looked back, I saw the men gathering again with Jesus at the Balustrade. I saw the one who seemed to know me wave at me and I waved back and began to cry.

Guardian angel: "This was one of your greatest and clearest appointments yet as you were given markers. Notice now the clarity and the details. Now you know to go to **Acts**, then **Thessalonians** and then to **Revelations**. Now, look to the faith of the New Testament prophets and what they saw as they took much care. Now go back in history to see the markers and the patterns."

My guardian angel became so comforting as he knew that he had just gone through these battles with me.

Guardian angel: "Erin, remember that you are loved, cared for and provided for. When these attacks come, recognize your enemy and do not ignore the signs. You have been in training up to this point, but now you are being readied for war.

"Erin, the Lord recognizes that you have let your guard down, so you must now stay strong in the Lord and rest only in Him. Please go back to **Psalms 23, 45, 46** and **84** and remember how you are loved and treated. Remember the 276 people on the ship with Paul and that not even a hair was harmed on any of them."

The angel reached down into His robe and held out my hand. There was the plumb line again, but this time there was also a tiny mustard seed. As I stood there, I felt something land on my shoulder. I looked and it was the beautiful dove with silver and gold from the path.

Angel: Smiling. "Remember the gifts. It is okay to fight, but above all else you are requested to love. This is your greatest weapon and His requirement. When you are stormed and battered, be still and love in all things.

Remember that there is no love without forgiveness and you must do this so you will be missed when the Lord returns for you. Let His face shine upon you in your coming and going."

Dream over…

I always felt that the sign of snow on the path in the first dream series was significant. However, there was actually snow forecasted in Israel and in Jerusalem no less! I thought snow there right now would be nearly impossible based on the fact that it is a rare occurrence and the last such snowfall was now over seven years ago.

However, when I saw the headline, 'Five inches of snow expected', I was elated. This forecast was for Jerusalem and was soon to happen just as promised by Jesus as one of my signs that I was actually hearing from Him.

My fleece was soon to be fulfilled and this is a great cause of celebration, not just for me but for all that read these dreams and visions.

Love and blessings...Sparrow

Dream 038 – The Pharaoh and Albania

Friday, January 11, 2013
08-05-2016, 04:33 PM

During my three day fast that ended just yesterday, I did not hear much from the Lord. As a result, I began to stress as my afflictions in every area of my life seemed to be ramping up even more. Finally, I started crying last night and it finally turned into outright weeping.

At this point, I was absolutely exhausted. I finally ate something and phoned a dear sister in Christ. As we spoke about the Lord and what He might be doing, I suddenly became energized as if I was getting a second wind.

I stayed up even later than I had expected, both in prayer and doing laundry. This is when I heard the Holy Spirit finally say to me, "Erin, it is time to rest and dream."

I had a feeling I would receive another dream, but since it has been so difficult for me to post recently, I thought He might instead need to call in other dreamers in order to hand over His call from this increasingly tired sparrow since I know that there are many sparrows.

As I also know that His outpouring is great when we fast, I had many goals for my extreme fast. I wanted to pray for Israel as I have had an urgent call to do this now. I wanted to pray for the outpouring of Jesus and His supernatural anointing over my friends and fellow watchers so that they can minister to the lost during this time period and for the upcoming season.

I wanted to pray for a sign of confirmation that these dreams are from Him and were for this time, along with greater clarity and discernment from Him. I have been under truly brutal personal attack right now and therefore wanted to pray for extra covering for me and my children.

I wanted to pray for supernatural strength and joy and specifically for people needing miracles, healing and comfort. I also wanted to pray for love and forgiveness towards those who hate me.

In the end, the results of my extreme fast were, well, extreme! Israel received five inches of snow, which was the Lord's special gift, a miracle and special fuel for me to continue with the fast. When I first started the dreams, I knew that five inches of snow meant something and I had prayed that it would be specifically for Jerusalem.

Ever since then, I have had my computer set to watch Jerusalem's weather wherein just last week it was 68 degrees Fahrenheit with no chance of snow. Jerusalem receiving these five inches of snow was huge for me and was one of my biggest fleeces that I was actually hearing from Him. This snowfall had essentially fully answered two of my prayer requests.

I was under severe attack during the fast, but I endured despite the attacks. As a result, it seems that God has granted a breakthrough for some of the people that I had been praying for. During the fast, He also continued to give me dreams and they were even clearer than before.

The Lord is truly gracious above all and today I have great joy and strength as well. Sometimes we do not see the effects of prayers and fasting, but we can be assured that it means something in the spirit realm against strongholds. Fasting is like a mighty sword and I know that it can cut the enemy down.

I just know that the Lord will soon answer my fast requests with even greater understanding in the upcoming days. The Lord granted me a gift hidden in **Revelation 3:14**, but also in **Revelation 4**. The fast also shed more light on 'why me?' and what led to me being 'chosen' for these dreams.

It also explains some other points. First of all, and before my trials, I was lukewarm in my faith and materialistic. However, and as per **Revelations 3:17**, I needed to not rely on the gold of this world for my satisfaction.

Instead, I needed to purchase the gold refined in fire from Heaven so I could become rich, have white clothes to wear and to cover my nakedness. This meant that putting my investment stock or money in Heaven meant me going through the refining fire.

Now that I have, I am truly wealthy beyond the riches of this world and I am now clothed in white and seated in Heavenly places with Jesus. This is for all of us to receive and He showed me this in Revelation 3:18 and that the salve in the eyes is used to be able to see clearer and this is what the angels put in my eyes in Heaven.

He showed me **Revelation 3:19** wherein He said that, "Those I love, I rebuke and discipline." This is what was required of me for greater revelation. He showed me **Revelation 3:20**, "Here I am, I stand at the door and knock. If anyone hears my voice and opens the door, I will come in and eat with him and him with me."

Through my struggles, I heard His voice, listened and entered in through the door in greater communion and fellowship with Him and now I will eat at His

table. He showed me in **Revelation 3:21**, "To him who overcomes, I will give the right to sit with me on my throne, just as I overcame and sat down with my Father on His Throne."

In **Revelation 3:22**, "He who has an hear, let him hear." He was showing me my place as an overcomer. No matter what, I was keeping my sights on Him and no longer the things of this world. Then in **Revelation 4**, Jesus showed me the open door to Heaven and said, "Come up here and I will show you what must take place first."

I was then in the Spirit and there before me was the Throne. What this did for me, the gift of **Revelation 3:14** and even **Revelation 4** was to help me understand the suffering and the refining that I went under was to bring me into such close communion with the Lord.

I no longer desire anything of this world, but instead I only desire Him and our Home in Heaven. The door was now open and I could walk through the door and write everything down 'plainly'. I think that the closer that all of us enter into communion with Him the nearer we come to that door.

To those that are left behind and might understand this later, He is righteous above all things and He loves us above all else. The question for you and all of us is do we truly love Him the same way?

Dream begins...

This morning I was up at the top of the Portal Gate. I stood there in complete amazement as my Lord was in front of me in full glory. The angel at the Gate put the golden cream in my eyes so I could behold His glory.

Today I was burdened and battered as I had just come through the fire. After this fast, I was stripped of anything that would make me feel greater than I am. I was standing broken and humbled, emptied of myself and feeling of little worth.

As the angel wiped the golden cream from my eyes, I noticed that I was adorned in my beautiful white robe. I had a single gold bracelet with a single beautiful beryl stone. My feet were bare, except these jeweled ribbons that looked like a roman sandal, but Heavenly. My hair was as wet as if I had just come through a torrential downpour of rain. My robe was also wet.

I stood at the edge of the great Sea of Glass. The Sea was deep, yet shallow enough to see clearly into its depth. On the top of the sapphire Sea, there was a layer or catch of shimmering gold. To look down into this Sea, you see the color of sapphires, yet to look toward His Throne the Sea instead appears as a Sea of Gold.

I saw Jesus before me as He stood up from His Throne. He was in His white illuminated robe and His hair was white with silver and gold, like a blaze of fire. From my vantage point, His eyes were the color of crystal blue-green with what appeared to be fire in them.

There was a large halo of illuminated gold around Him and the surrounding halo was a large band of emerald green light. I began to drop to my knees in worship.

Angel: "Erin, behold, you are standing on Holy Ground."

I realized that I was now coming to Him in a different way. I was scared, overjoyed, peaceful and broken all at the same time. My guardian angel and the greeter angel brought me to my feet and I began to move over the Sea of Glass towards Him.

When we arrived at the Throne, the angels released me in front of Him and I instantly dropped to my knees and put my head at His feet in worship and wept. Then I heard a voice like rushing waters and music coming from His mouth. His Scepter came forward in His right hand.

Jesus: "Erin, lay down your burdens and requests."

I laid every battle before Him. As I did, the giants I had been facing on Earth suddenly became incredibly small. There were five of these battles in total and I laid each one down in front of Him and each one made me weep. Each one of these battles had come with a sharp stabbing pain to my heart.

My tears were streaming as Jesus extended His Scepter towards me. I reached up to touch the top as I stood to my feet. As I did this, Jesus became more like my Father and my 'Hayah'. This seemed to make Him become even easier to behold and be in communion with and He even seemed to speak in a more familiar voice.

Jesus: "Erin, look behind you."

When I saw what was there, I once again started weeping. I saw the seven angels appointed over me for this season, although I knew that there were even more angels. However, these were the angels that I recognized, wherein my guardian angel was the main angel from my birth and he had an assistant. These two angels knew me best and had been with me the longest as they had each been appointed at my birth.

For my birthday in January of 2012, the Lord revealed to me during a dream that this would be my year of Jubilee. He showed me four angels and

reminded me that He would come on the heels of these. These angels had names and they were Xavier, Beryl, Tenney and Phillipi.

Then I saw another angel that I had just come to know and I recognized him as Breakthrough from the ladder. In my extreme brokenness, Breakthrough was sent specifically to make sure I came before the Lord and was a true miracle.

These angels were of the first rank and behind them I saw an archangel on a horse, but I did not know which angel he was. It would be hard to believe that it would be Michael, but I suppose he could have been.

This archangel would be the lead angel and behind the archangel I saw even more angels with wings and a few hundred others. I recognized many of them from the dome and they were battered, some with broken swords. I saw battle marks on their clothes and faces, yet they glowed with peace and victory. I stood there in complete awe as I dropped to my knees and wept.

Me: "Hayah, Lord, who am I that You would do this for me? Who am I, and who are we to You, that You would do all of this?"

Jesus: "Erin, do you not know your place by now? Do you not feel what is on your very head?"

I reached up and above my wet hair was a crown. I did not know what it looked like, yet I felt it and I understood. I wept.

Me: I truly had no words. "Hayah, thank You, thank You!"

Jesus: "Erin, Look at Me. What do you see in My eyes?"

After I had seen Him in His glory, I did not feel worthy to look Him in His eyes. He drew me up closer to Him and, at first, I saw these welcoming, kind and sympathetic eyes.

However, then I saw myself reflected in them as when I saw my reflection in the River of Life with Him beside me. Tears began to stream down my face. Then I saw beyond my reflection and I saw my difficult battles. I also saw my grief and my discouragement.

Me: "I see myself during these battles and I grow weaker as the battle rages. I see that I am going inward and not all of my burdens are being brought before You."

Jesus: "What else?"

Me: "I see some that I am taking to You and some that I am literally packing and taking with me. I see them as luggage or baggage."

Jesus: "So, you are carrying your burdens with you as if you are going on a trip, correct?"

I just realized what I had done.

Me: "I did not give you all five of these battles this week."

Jesus: "So why did you lay them down now? Was it because the baggage was finally getting too heavy for you?"

He smiled and laughed as I laughed and shook my head.

Me: "Yes, it was too heavy to bear when I became emptied and weak. Then I had no choice but to lay it down to You."

Jesus: "What added to your burdens this week?"

Me: "I heard from fellow Christians that if these dreams were truly from You then I should have encampments of angels everywhere and that I should not be enduring these struggles. They said that I should be free to dream and the dreams should be clearer."

Jesus: "Erin, do you still doubt who the Author and Finisher of your story is? Am I not sitting here on this Throne? Has My Father in Heaven not given Me full authority?"

Me: "Oh no, please forgive me. Lord, I know that these dreams are from You."

Jesus: "Yet you allowed the seed of doubt to be planted in your garden. Did I not create the garden and nourish it from the very River of Life? Do not doubt for you are in an epic battle. If you are being battered, then why does My Word say be of good cheer?"

Me: "I am unclear."

Jesus: "Because you stand now before Me and the outcome is victorious, is it not? Do you now have peace? You have something on your head, daughter."

I reached up to touch my Crown. I realized that I had already become part of Heaven and that I am Home already.

Jesus: "Now, let's have a lesson in war."

He took my hand and wrapped my arm in His. He walked me over to the Balustrade and I saw the angel holding the scales of judgment with his left hand and the beautiful jeweled Bible with his right hand. The Lord took me to the edge of the Balustrade.

Jesus: "What do you see?"

I was taken back to the days of Moses in Egypt and I saw the Pharaoh enslaving the Israelites and forcing them into hard labor. Even women and children were collapsing while working under these extreme conditions.

Me: "This is worse than what I imagined and this seems even much worse than the Bible even states."

Jesus: "Now look."

He turns my attention to the Bible as it opened to Exodus 6. As I read, the Words began to be illuminated.

Me: "I see God hearing the cries of the Israelites and declaring that You will bring them out of slavery."

Jesus: "Good, but what else?"

Me: "I see Pharaoh getting angry and inflicting more punishment and burdens."

Jesus: "Now look."

Then I saw in the courts of Pharaoh the battle with Moses and Aaron. I saw their Heavenly miracles against the Pharaoh's best sorcerers, magicians and prophets. Then I saw the punishment on the slaves getting worse and the Pharaoh was deceiving them for why the punishment was getting worse.

I saw Moses and Aaron having encouragement that the Lord had answered their prayers. Then right before they thought they would be delivered, things would change and the Pharaoh would again become defiant.

Jesus: "Was the Pharaoh defying the Israelites or was he defying the Great I AM?"

Me: "Both"

Jesus: "No, Erin, Pharaoh was only defying God. This is as you see it and was an epic battle over territory."

Me: "But they were not fighting over land here?"

Jesus: "Yes and no, but think of it like this. The Earth was originally created by My Father. Therefore, is this not actually His land?"

Me: I smiled as I realized this perspective made so much sense. "Of course."

Jesus: "My Father had selected a chosen people so are they not also His property? Are you not also His property?"

Me: "Yes."

Jesus: "The Pharaoh knew this back then and it is now the same today. Let's look at Israel. Are these not still My people and is Israel not still My chosen land?"

I looked down and I saw that Israel's borders had been much larger and had even expanded over the Jordan, Syria and the surrounding areas. As He showed me this, I watched the land shrink even smaller and more recently even more.

Jesus: "What do you see?"

Me: "I see that even the designated area of Israel has shrunk down to what it is today. I see the land gradually being chipped away."

Jesus: "Now look."

I then saw the people scattered all over the globe. I saw the Israelites being divided and picked off one by one to be annihilated.

Me: "Oh, Lord, this is difficult to watch."

Jesus: "Now look. What do you see?"

I then saw many people being called home to the Promised Land. I then saw angels gathering them back home after the battle and they were free.

Me: "I see this happening almost a generation ago."

Jesus: "Now is this not a pattern from history? Look at the patterns of war wherein the enemy divides and conquers. Remember when I showed you

Albania? I was a Shepard with a flock and a lamb had become separated from the flock.

"Did the wolves not wait for that opportunity to attack and destroy the lamb? Is it not easiest to pick off the scattered sheep one by one rather than when the flock is united with the Shepard's rod over it? If the pattern of warfare repeats itself, did we not see this happen to you?"

Then I saw a Heaven's eye view of my week. I saw that I was well protected when I handed the Lord my burdens. When I trusted Him, I was free to roam about unharmed.

I then saw outside of the business where I work and saw demons all around and with some inside. They had dominion over the space, but I was protected in my area. The angels were encamped around me, but when the battle got worse and I was blindsided, I actually saw in the spirit realm.

I saw a head prince over the region in which I live grant authority to the dominions or resident evil to use powerful tools to open doors to enter into attack me. The dark forces actually had a reward system, like points from the head dark prince for special prizes.

There was a high bounty on my head coming straight from the dark powers. I saw my angels battling and I saw victory, but I did not bring everything to the Lord. I gave Him the big things, but I still insisted on carrying the small things myself.

I saw that this not only weakened me and led me to more attacks, but it also weakened the army of the Lord over me. I saw legal entry whereby the chief demon could attack openly. I then saw several going to attack my children, then my home, my finances and finally my health.

Me: "Lord, I do not understand why You did not step into save me? You allowed…"

Jesus: He quickly shushed me. "Erin, yes, I allowed this so you could see what the enemy does here. This will help you and others understand their strategies. Now besides this being an illustration in enemy warfare then and now, let us look at how a mighty warrior Bride left herself vulnerable for attack."

I then saw the order of what had happened to me at work. First, I was distracted and not able to focus on important tasks. I would pray, but it did not seem to work. Second, then I became scattered and off task and I was not accountable when clients called. I would pray and again nothing seemed

to work and I did not believe that I heard any answers to my prayers for strength.

Third, then the clients became like wolves. I overcommitted to meet everyone's needs and I was becoming burdened since my prayers appeared to not be answered. So, I supposed that the first lesson was that I did not bring all of this to Jesus.

Fourth, then converging problems from everywhere beyond what I could even handle blindsided me while I was down. Again, I did not bring these problems to Jesus as I believed this was my just punishment for something I had done and my epic failure to meet the needs of everyone. This was then the second lesson.

Fifth, I went on an extreme fast as I needed urgent answers and I needed to understand why my attacks were suddenly so severe. After this, I finally had a physical breakdown physically and laid all of my burdens down to Jesus.

Jesus: "Hmm, did you see anything here?"

Me: "Yes, I see exactly what I did. One open door gave way to all of the enemies' forces."

Jesus: "Yes. There is an opposite parable referring to sheep. Remember, the enemy, too is using the same patterns, only opposite. In a sheep's pen, when the gate is open one or two sheep go out and then quickly the other sheep follow. All of them go through that one gate and it is the same way with the enemy. One open door leads many through."

Me: "That makes me so mad, especially with my kids as I saw the demons fly off to their schools."

Jesus: "But, Erin, what happened? Where were you?"

Me: "I do not understand."

Jesus: "Did I not show you in advance that this was coming? Two dreams ago, did you not show others? Did you not expose the enemy's schemes and then somehow thought you could let your guard down even for a moment after doing so?

"No, Erin, when you expose the enemy especially, this is the time to build up your ramparts and embattlements. After exposing the enemy, resting, and with your armor off no less, is simply not wise at all."

I then saw my week prior to this when the Lord had specifically led me to share my personal signs of upcoming attacks with my friends.

Me: "Yes, You prepared me and then I prepared others, but I did not fully prepare myself."

Jesus: "Now, let us review as this is important. Then we will go back to Egypt. Erin, this is what I saw. Now you tell Me what you see."

Me: "First, I did not keep my armor on. Second, I did not push through the battles with fervent prayer, thanksgiving and worship. Third, when I did not feel You were answering my prayers on demand, I stopped persevering and the attacks got worse.

"Fourth, I put the rest of my burdens in luggage and decided that it was best to keep some of this and figure out what to do on my own. Lord, I thought I was burdening You if I did not keep some of this for myself."

He began to laugh and shake His head.

Jesus: "Yes. Now this is the fifth, final and most important point. When you decided to become God instead of Me and decided to take these on by yourself, this is what happened. Now what did you just do here?"

I saw the entire scene before me as a massive amount of demons come straight at me when I 'played God'.

Me: "Oh, Lord, instead of giving authority to You, I gave myself authority. Lord, I was trying to 'micromanage' You.

He laughed so hard at this and then it seemed so funny to me as well.

Jesus: "Erin, you have authority over these if you give all of yourself over to Me. Your lack of faith because you did not see results right away is what brought you low. You stopped trusting Me and you did not anoint the thresholds of every part of your life.

"Erin, you must give it all to Me even if you are not receiving answers from Me immediately. As further instruction, even though you had not prepared your household fully, I still was going to deliver the victory to you by your own faith and love for Me. However, this also meant that My army would have to fight that much harder even though the victory would be won.

"This was the pivotal fatal decision you made when you quit coming to Me with everything. Then the angels became weakened and the enemy came through the gate. The wolves came in and you finally recognized now the

severity of the attack as they converged on you. Then you were led to fast. Now look."

I was still being battered during my three day extreme fast, but the Lord's grace came through like a beacon in the storm and now I could see the light and had hope.

Jesus: "Now that was made more difficult than it needed to be, would you agree?"

Me: "Yes, this is hard to watch, but from your vantage point the attack seemed just and fair based on my actions."

Jesus: "Yes and no as it is never okay for the enemy to hurt My Bride or My Sheep. This makes Me angry and there will be a day of judgment, but for now I must wait until My Father declares the time."

Me: "Lord, It seems that things have become worse. I also feel my heart is no longer part of this Earth and I do not even belong here anymore."

Jesus: "Things are right on schedule and there has been, and will continue to be, major enemy attacks. We will come back to this, but let us first go back to Egypt."

I watched a battle in the Pharaoh's court. The more the Lord came up against Pharaoh, the worse the punishment became for the Israelites.

Jesus: "Now what do you see?"

The Bible began to illuminate the plagues.

Me: "I see plagues being ordered."

Jesus: "What do you see then?"

Me: "I see the final plague on the first born declared and then I see the Passover take place."

Jesus: "Erin, what you are about to see will humble you, but do not look away. I promise there will be a breaking of the dawn."

I saw the fourteenth day of the month. The lambs were slaughtered at twilight and I saw that midnight was illuminated again. Thresholds were being marked so that the angel of the Lord would 'Passover'. Each household without the mark of the Blood of the Lamb had a dead child in it, from the least to the greatest.

I saw homes opening, mothers holding infants and fathers holding their sons. I heard wails of sadness that were so guttural it literally sickened me. Indeed, the weeping was so great that it rattled Heaven.

I saw citizens that were not even a part of Pharaoh's rebellion suffering with loss. This was perhaps the most graphic event besides the death of Jesus on the Cross at Golgotha that I had encountered to date in my visits.

I wept when I was both writing and typing this. I could not help what I had seen so I instead dropped to my knees at Jesus' feet and openly wept. I felt that the burden was just too great this time.

Jesus: "Erin, stop and look up."

I looked up at Him and He pointed behind me. There was the 'Nile'-like river and all of the children. However, I now noticed that there were also the Israelite children here and in the Father's care. I jumped up and I was crying for joy as I reached up and hugged Him.

Me: "Oh, Lord, You are so very good. I am so sorry I have ever doubted Your perfect plan as You make all things new."

Jesus: "Erin, do you not understand now, even today, that there is a great plan. Look."
He then turned and I saw the Israelites gathered under the dome as the surrounding countries coming against them. I saw punishment against those countries as a warning, but none would listen just like Pharaoh would not listen. Finally the Lord came down with His love for us.

Me: "Lord, this is soon."

Jesus: "There is a season. Soon, like in Exodus, I will need to make known the difference between these two groups."

I then saw in Egypt the separation between the Egyptians and His chosen people.

Jesus: "You will see the difference between what is Mine and what is theirs. The separation is necessary and it will bring about the gnashing of teeth to many. Many have been disillusioned. There will be a display of my miracles like no other time and will be closest to that of Exodus.

"However, some will still not acknowledge Me. Go deeply into Exodus here and you will see patterns repeated in history up until even now. Remember where are you now, Erin?"

I reached up and touched my Crown and looked at my robe.

Me: "I am here, but why am I all wet?"

Jesus: He was laughing. "Did you not just come through a storm? Was there not both rain and snow? Did the angel not cover your head to remind you of the rain? Did you not see the snow?"

He was laughing and then I was shaking my head and laughing too.

Me: "Yes, yes and yes."

He smiled, gave me a welcoming hug again and kissed my forehead.

Jesus: "I am glad you are here. You are safe now."

Me: "Lord, did I miss the order or sequence? I feel that I missed something."

Jesus: He started to smile. "Remember patterns, not only in history, but also right before you. Other than Me or the Holy Spirit, is this not the best reference for you in all things? In Revelation, there are seals and trumpets, but are there not also Plagues?

"Erin, in Revelations 3:14, I have given the largest gift and sign to you. Look, do you not see the very image of you in these dreams right here? This is just one of the ways you will know that I am speaking, 'for I am about to do something in your days that you would not even believe even if you were told'.

"Now take heart and courage and go back to Exodus 6:6-8 to see what I will do. Do not be subjected to the cruel punishment from discouragement or lack of faith like you just endured."

He pointed to the Bible and more specifically to Exodus 6:9.

Jesus: "You are no longer a slave and are now free. You have been crowned and you are seated here, so forget the former things as there is much to do. Pray for Israel for they are about to be deceived and overcome. This will not be as expected and many will flee. There will be a great battle, but love is coming down. This is enough for now."

He smiled and hugged me as we walked back to the Portal.

Me: "I will never have enough of You. Now that I wear this Crown and I am seated here, can I not stay?"

He smiled and laughed as He tapped His heart with His hand and I bowed and placed my hand over mine. We continued to laugh.

Jesus: "Erin, you are here, so be encouraged as very soon it will be for eternity. Now write this plainly and remember that the day is hidden but in plain sight like the layers of Scriptures I have shown you. I will illuminate this to you now at lightning speed. You will just sit in awe and stand amazed."

Jesus then handed me over to my guardian angel. All of the angels were there and were kneeling before Him. I saw Breakthrough and the others, but He then showed me something else. I saw a group of my friends, seven to be exact.

They each had swords and were in full armor. Then I saw several thousand behind them and they were also in armor. As my hand reached out for my guardian angel, I suddenly had my full armor on as well. I laughed and I turned to Jesus and He smiled.

Jesus: "Did you think I did not see that there were others seeking Me too?"

Just then, I saw Jesus call forward another from my group of friends to discuss matters. I hugged my friend as he went by me and toward Jesus. Jesus transformed him and gave him a crown and took him to the Balustrade.

I knew that He would be taking each one of my friends forward with Him and giving them their crowns. I was so overjoyed that I was in tears. My friend stood at the Balustrade with Jesus looking over at the Earth. My friend then turned and looked at me and I smiled and waved at him for he had an appointment with the King too.

I looked at my other friends and I waved and turned back to my guardian angel.

Guardian angel: "Now is the time to look for clear signs as things will begin to move quickly. He spoke of Exodus and this is very important. Remember to also do something symbolic, yet very important, and mark your threshold with oil. This way, your property will be visible to the darkness.

"This is important as you go forward as it was not easy to watch you suffer this week. I was instructed by the Lord to obey, as were the others. Now you

understand and you will be prepared. Remember, too, in **John 10** that you are the sheep and must read this.

"In **Zechariah 10**, you will also see what the Lord will do for His sheep. In **Psalm 23**, you are to take comfort as there will be a great separation soon. You see this also in **Zechariah 11**, but it began in **Exodus 6** that a separation is visible. This is important, so please take note of this.

"He wants me to remind you that you are greatly loved and that Psalm 45 is your place. There is now a review of **Matthew 24** so please look at the pattern. He has shown you a gift in **Revelation 3:14** as special layers are here. Remember that it is still raining."

He pulled out my covering and placed it over my head. He was a beautiful and strong angel with such an amazing smile.

Guardian angel: "Remember also that in **1 John 5:13** and beyond there are some key verses here that should give you extra strength and remind you of your seat here. Be blessed, pray and watch for Israel."

He then handed me a plumb line and a mustard seed.

Dream over…

More will be happening very quickly and there is a great need for protection now. Be blessed and remember to pray for Israel.

Much love and many blessings...Sparrow

Dream 039 – In the Presence of His Glory

Tuesday, January 15, 2013
08-05-2016, 04:44 PM

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was instantly before Jesus, kneeling and weeping at the base of the Throne. He was in His robe and was wearing His Crown. He was sitting about ten feet above me on the Throne. He stepped down from the platform and reached for my hands with His hands.

Jesus: "Erin, do you trust Me? When you look back through the dreams, are there not layers of love? Each dream has parables, signs and wonders and each line up, not only with the season, but in advance of it too.

"Each of these dreams brings you closer to Me, reminds you that we are in the last days, points to My Word and gives glory to Me, provides a call to action and portrays spiritual events in advance as well as in current time. All of this is meant to specifically prove that these dreams are indeed from Me.

"I would dare even a scholar to answer how a full time working mother of three with ongoing afflictions could have the clarity, planning and imagination to come up with these dreams in such rapid succession.

"Indeed, My Father did not choose a scholar or a priest, but instead chose you so that no one can say 'ah ha, she is a scholar' or 'ah ha, she is a priest.' You are not able to account or boast of anything as even your very computer can be seized and, other than emails from friends and the letters of the dreams, not one ounce of research can be found.

"Erin, one of the reasons you were chosen for scribing these dreams is that you remember your place. Many of the others that had been called have not remained humble when experiencing similar visits here as they did not remember their place."

Me: "Lord, please forgive me. I just do not want You to be disappointed with me."

Jesus: Smiling. "Erin, do not keep entering back into the enemy's schemes of self-condemnation. This is an act of self-governing. Are you trying to micromanage Me? Erin, I know every hidden desire, I have seen the crushing blows, I know the depth of your heart and I have even searched its chambers. Did I not also even perform heart surgery and a transplant with you?"

Me: "Lord, I give myself to You as I am Your Bride and Yours first. You touched my heart and breathed life into me. Therefore I am Yours, Lord, so please do as You wish with my life."

He reached over and hugged me. As I rested my head on His chest, I could hear His thundering heart.

Jesus: "Erin, you touch My heart and I have a gift for you. I have a gift for you that you would never imagine and one that will make your heart glad. Are you ready for what is to come next?"

Me: "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "Good, then let's go as we have much to do."

This was odd as I was now in a dream within a dream. I heard a voice as I woke up in this 'secondary' dream.

Jesus: "Erin, come to Me."

I was running barefoot on a darkened path with fresh snow on it. I could faintly see that I was wearing a two piece robe, wherein one piece was white like my Heavenly robe and the other piece was a smock of blue over the white robe. This robe seemed like something a maiden would wear perhaps a thousand years ago or so.

At first I was running from something, but now I had gone into a full sprint with fear behind it. I felt like I was being chased or hunted by something. At the end of the snowy path, I saw glory light through the Gate. Then I began to run to the glory as my running from something seemed to have led me to running toward the light.

It was cold on the path and felt about thirty degrees Fahrenheit or just below freezing. As I approached the light from the Gate, I suddenly felt warmth emanating from it. I was crying in fear at first, but as I came upon the Gate I now felt safe and had comfort.

Jesus: "Erin, come to Me as you are weary. I will give you rest."

I was almost at the Gate when I stopped and started weeping on the snow. Just then, I felt the presence of two angels, one on my right and the other on my left.

Angel: "Erin, it has been a long journey, but you are almost Home."

The angels then carried me the rest of the way through the Gate. I was now completely surrounded by the glory light of the Lord's presence. I had not encountered this fully before. I have had small glimmers of this glory, but never quite like this.

Jesus' presence was so bright and so becoming that my body simply could not contain it. His glory was just too great for me to be in the presence of. As I realized fully that I was in front of the Great God Jehovah and this was His Shekinah Glory, I became frightened.

However, this was not the same fear as what I had when I was running from whatever was on the path. Indeed, this was nothing like this at all.

Our Great God is like the sun and He could burn a man up with ease. Indeed, He could level anything in His path with just one breath. His power and might was so much larger than life that I knew that nothing could contain it.

I smiled as I thought about how He could have 'fit' into the Ark, never mind in all of Heaven. All that I know is that I am forever changed by His glory.

Angel: "You are now in the presence of the Almighty. Do not be afraid."

I was trembling with a holy fear as I lay completely down on the ground now. I somehow knew that the angels that were with me had wings even though I could not see them. Somehow I just knew that these angels were different and had wings.

These angels were different as they were personally attending to the Holy of Holies and were of the highest rank. The angels brought me up to my knees, but now I could not see at all.

I realized that being in His presence required me to be something different or greater than I am now and I knew that this was something I was not yet. While my eyes were not in pain from His light, this still required that the angels put the golden liquid on my eyes to see clearer.

Once this was completed, I then heard our Great Father God, Who is above all things and the Maker of all Creation speak to me.

Lord: "Erin, you are now standing on holy ground."

Though I was barefoot and my feet were dirty, as He spoke my feet had suddenly become clean. My blue outer smock was then instantly replaced by a pure white robe with no adornments that was simply beautiful.

I knew I was in my perfected body because there was translucence to my skin unlike any time in the dreams before this dream. While hard to describe, my skin was like a pearl for lack of a better earthly description.

I kept my head bowed even after the angels brought me fully to my feet. When I finally opened my eyes and looked down, I realized that my feet were not touching the ground at all as this was truly holy ground. I stood there trembling in His presence and I was even trembling as I write this down.

Angel: "He will see you another day. You are to write everything clearly as you are now being called into greater service."

I then woke up from this dream within a dream and was back in my original dream…

I was again running from something into the glory light and everything seemed to repeat from the day before. The angels were there again today as I knelt down in front of the Great God Jehovah.

My head remained bowed and I was shaking. My robe and hair was drenched as if I had come from an epic downpour of rain. The angels were with me and were again to my left side and to my right side.

I found myself trembling in the presence of the Lord. He is just so great and powerful that I have even been trembling all week on Earth as if I had chills and a fever, but not in the same way as sickness.

I felt the heat of His presence upon me as if I had a fever. My skin felt hot to touch, yet I only had a slightly elevated temperature. I wanted to ask Him questions, but I dared not to even speak to Him unless He asked me to.

As I stood there, a breeze began to blow from all directions. As this wind blew from the north, east, south and west, it started growing into a mighty wind. In the wind, I could hear the whisper of my Lord, Jesus. In this case, I felt that His voice was truly 'in the wind'. However, unlike what I remember from the story in the Old Testament, this time I heard His voice as a 'whisper' in the wind.

Jesus: "Erin, listen with your ears and see with your eyes and know in your heart that you have been given a gift. My Father will do the rest as the time is close and your redemption is near."

I looked all around me for my Lord, Jesus, but I could not find Him in the wind. I began to shake again with trembling.

Jesus: "Be strong and courageous."

Then just as the wind had come, in an instant the wind had now stopped. I could now feel the Sea of Glass below me, but it was hard to see as His glory light was so bright even with the golden liquid for my eyes.

As He lessened the glow so that I could see again, I noticed that the Sea of Glass was like golden glass. I then heard the Lord speak and the voice from His mouth was like a torrent of rushing water. This does not fully describe this as His voice is also like a hurricane, yet with a sound like orchestrated music. This was a mystery to me.

Lord: "Child, speak."

I shook like I was suddenly aware of His mighty presence again. I had so many questions to ask Him, yet I could not even speak. The angel to my right then put something like a burning coal or an ember to my mouth. It tasted like honey from the comb and seared my lips. This seemed to allow me to speak and my lips moved.

Me: "I am honored to be in Your presence, Father."

I was very far away from Him, yet somehow felt very close to Him. He was lifted so very high on His Throne that I could not even see Him, but only hear Him. There was a type of screen between us that somehow kept me sheltered from being burned up in His presence.

This is all very hard to describe, but now I understand why He came in different ways to us. Quite simply, our physical bodies are not able to withstand His holiness and His power. The question inside of me that I dared not speak He already knew. The burning question in my heart that I wanted to ask yet again was 'why me?'

He began to answer this question for me as He spoke about the trials that I endured from the time I was very little and even the time before that. He spoke about mysteries and by His awesome presence alone He spoke the reasons into my very being.

As I stood there and even as I write, I understood at that moment that my life was never mine alone, but my life was truly and completely the Lord's. He confirmed to me the various times I thought I heard Him that I did. He confirmed the times that He had sent angels into my presence to minister and protect me.

While I want to share the mysteries He revealed to me, I am not permitted to. However, you need to know that everything, even the smallest of details, the Lord somehow spoke these things into my very being.

He then showed me the beginning of Creation and how He had spoken it all into being. So it was with my life and the lives of those who have come before me. In all of my suffering and sorrow, He waited for me. He waited for me to be still in His presence and to desire Him even as small as I was and am.

He loved me from the beginning and loves me still in spite of the times I desecrated His holiness and spit in His presence before being saved. He knew this in advance of all of it and did not allow me to be consumed by fire.

He did not allow me to burn up in His presence, but to be consumed by His love instead. He loves me as I am as He created me. After this time of deep confirmation, as if He was holding me and cradling me, He spoke.

Lord: "Erin, are your eyes ready to see, your ears open to hear and your hand ready to write?"

I was emptied of myself at this point, yet so filled with joy and so secure in my call through my suffering that I was ready for Him and ready to receive whatever He would have me to receive from Him.

Me: "Who am I and what is my life that the Lord, who spoke light into being, would consider me? Who are any of us that the Great God Jehovah would have such grace and mercy for us?"

Then, in front of my eyes, the holy ground was broken into two. I was looking down on the Earth from the area of the Throne as I saw millions of angels at war in the Heavens. I saw wave after wave of darkness descending upon lights over the Earth. I was seeing the outer battle and this even seemed to be much larger than what I had seen at the dome.

I saw the web and the spider, as well as the dragons, over the Earth and always ready to pounce. The vision then zoomed into the city with the tallest building and I saw that 'the meeting' was in progress.

In this meeting, the orders were given and the contracts finalized by the ten leaders in attendance there. These ten leaders were the richest elite of the world though they owned a kingdom without land and had much more power than a deed. A contract was signed to strike down Judah and to strike down Israel.

Just then, I saw that the winged angel to my left had a scale, a level and a plumb line and the angel to my right had an open Bible. The angel with the Bible pointed to Nahum 1 and I saw ten weights on the scales to my left. On the other part of the scale, I saw a lion and a dreidel or top, both made of a single sapphire.

The scales were now tipped towards the ten leaders, but the Lord was angry about this and could feel Heaven shake. I saw another angel carrying scrolls and knew that these scrolls represented the soon coming of judgments and plagues upon the world.

The angel pointed my attention down to the Earth and I saw from the city of the tallest building a dispatch of horses and riders wherein each horse and rider had a canister. Each canister they were carrying contained a man-made death plague that what made from instructions on how to engineer it from the fallen.

I saw that these fallen governed the grid over my region of the world and even to the exact state I lived in. Under the black covering of the thin long canisters was the paint of pale green. Then I saw the horses and riders riding towards Israel as the ten leaders rejoiced over what was about to occur to them.

The ten leaders then celebrated with one chalice of blood and wine wherein each leader also had three silver coins. Each of these leaders moved their three silver coins to the center of the table so that there were thirty silver coins in total.

Behind them were the fallen princes, the fallen creation of the Lord, the ones that had once walked the City of God and had even dwelled in His presence. This was the ultimate betrayal.

However, not only were ten of the fallen present, but there were others. Some of these others were restrained and some were active in other areas. However, for now, they were all here, present and celebrating.

As the thirty coins of silver were stacked in the middle of the table, each participant at this meeting had sealed their fate and had made a blood covenant with evil. This was final for them and there was now a price upon their heads greater than their arrogance.

From my point of reference, I felt so much of what the Lord was feeling, but still only a small fraction. I felt the Lord’s anger as Heaven itself was shaking as the Father of Creation restrained Himself.

I then saw Israel shining before me like a beacon of gold and a bright star in the desert. There before me was a beautiful favored land and I saw God's City of Jerusalem there. I saw forces then surrounding her as they gathered momentum from being conjured and rallied up by the black dragon.

I saw that the nations that surround and border Israel hate her more than any other land. I saw the slow encroachment of the lands surrounding her and that there were ten 'sub-lands' under these ten leaders that had 'no land'.

The angel of the Lord pointed again to the Bible and I saw **Jeremiah 51:59**, "In the fourth year". I then saw a diplomat from afar who was now a leader on a mission. He had traveled around the ten 'sub-lands', but I was not certain as to whether this diplomat had gone to all of them at the same time.

As this diplomat traveled to the ten 'sub-lands', he blessed each of them with hidden signals and signs that told all that hated Israel that greater deceptions were planned against them. As this diplomat approached Israel, I saw that the horses and their riders had already surrounded Jerusalem.

There were four horses and riders, one at the north gate, one at the east gate, one at the south gate and one at the west gate. I then saw a war in the Heavens. Then an angel of the Lord gave the command from God to hold back and detain His army.

Israel was then deceived to remove the dome shield as a sign of peace to her enemies. However, the removal of this dome shield left Israel exposed to her enemies and her gates wide open for the enemy's entry into God's land.

I then saw the diplomat meeting with the leader of Israel with a promise of love and an outstretched arm. Each shook the diplomat's hand with their right hand while their other hands were on the shoulders of their left. I saw this as the greatest of deceptions.

I then saw a sub-leader of Israel hand the diplomat's sub-leader a bag of coins and I instantly knew exactly what this meant. I knew that I was now seeing the events leading up to the ultimate betrayal.

The leader from Israel then invited this diplomat or 'king' into the most hidden parts of the sacred Temple. The diplomat, but really the worst enemy of Israel, was being allowed into the Holy of Holies as a symbol of peace at the diplomat's request.

The lead up to this 'tour' was actually an arranged meeting to share a new technology through historical records and based on blood that would register

the origins of the Jewish people and to establish their rights to Israel over her enemies. However, the deception was too really registered through the blood of all of the Jews for eventual annihilation.

In essence, this diplomat, the enemy, was innocently being granted access and a tour of the Holy City by Israel's leader. As this 'leader' was taken on this tour, which even included a tour of the great wall of tears, there stood the two witnesses like ancients foretelling the course of events soon to come.

Several rabbis recognized the two witnesses and began to change their understanding based on wisdom supplied to them from the Lord Himself. However, the cameras were blocked from access and the diplomat made a joke about these two witnesses. The leader of Israel, along with others there, laughed at the diplomat's 'grace and humor'.

As this deception continued to grow, the leader of Israel showed the enemy all that they had amassed, along with the secrets of their favor from God. The leader of Israel shared their secrets of the wealth and success of the people with this 'secret' enemy.

I could not believe my eyes when I then saw the leader of Israel telling the very story of the Jewish people to the very blacksmith that was secretly plotting against them. The diplomat acted like he was so accepting of them and had such great hospitality towards them. All the while, this diplomat was secretly laughing and mocking them with all of his heart.

I saw the leader from Israel offer this evil entity a gift as if he were a bride. He was then allowed to go into the sacred Temple. As I looked down, I saw the diplomat looking directly up at us in Heaven from the Temple with a mocking smile. The Heaven Throne room shook and, as the entity mockingly smiled yet again, I felt heat emanating from the Throne of God. This was terrifying to me and I shook in fear.

The Lord then showed me the history of this evil entity and I saw the course of mayhem that this blacksmith had created. I saw the death camps and the horror within them. I saw other events through the course of history that had the same mark and pattern as this now and how this entity had worked through so many past evil leaders.

I then saw the joy in the diplomat's evil heart, along with the heart of the evil entity, as he sat in the sacred Temple. The enemy had waited a long time for this moment to mock the Lord and I could tell that he relished in the veil of deception that covered the eyes of the leader of Israel.

Israel's leader seemed like a poor shepherd that was unknowingly leading his sheep off of the edge of a cliff in the fog. As the diplomat sat there in the Temple, he made it seem like a joke to the media surrounding him as well as to the leader of Israel.

The diplomat cavalierly declared that he was like a shepherd and that the people were like his sheep. While everyone laughed in response, it was no less a declaration than if he had not said it 'jokingly'. The stench of the enemy rose up to Heaven and it was putrid. I felt Heaven rumble as the Lord burned with anger.

The four gates were now open and the dome shield was now down. Then one of the canisters was unleashed, but this was like a scripted event. The enemy or diplomat, while coming from 'the Rock', was hit and received a blow to his head.

From the vantage point of Earth, this killed the leader and I saw a rush of media and great mourning throughout the nations. However, there was no mourning at the table of the ten leaders. Instead, I saw, like a spirit, the 'Antichrist' now in the meeting room of these ten leaders.

The 'Anti-Christ' appeared to them as if he had been transfigured like a ghost. The red dragon was standing behind these leaders, but somehow was also back at the place of the 'dead' diplomat lying on a slab in the hospital. I saw the lifeless corpse of the Antichrist and there was mourning in the world like I had never seen before.

A discussion then took place in a conference of the ten leaders along with the leaders of the fallen. The fallen and the Anti-Christ looked up at the Lord and shook their fists at Him. I then saw that the angel holding the scales of the financial kings also held a level and that the Lord was about to level all of them.

There was celebration at the conference table as then, and as if by a miracle, the diplomat was suddenly revived as the Anti-Christ fulfilled the Scriptures of the Bible by resurrecting himself.

The nation of Israel, hungry for their Messiah, rejoiced with great rejoicing unlike any rejoicing before this when this 'resurrection' took place. This diplomat then erected Himself as the Jewish Messiah that they had been expecting. Jesus was not at all what they had expected, so the Israelites were pleased with this development.

The word then went out to a small number of new Christians that remained in the land as to what had actually happened, wherein the population now turned on them, the last remaining sheep. A choice was then given to them

that they either worship this newly risen 'Messiah' and live or worship Jesus and perish.

Many of those who had remained on Earth had been visited from Heaven by those that had gone before them as if they were like angels. These visits had been to let those who remained understand this great deception and to not fall for this deception when the blood was then registered.

While there had been doubt, there was still a wave of faith unlike anything prior to this in the entire history of mankind. However, this faith was void of the Holy Spirit as this had been removed and therefore was only by the testimonies of faith of all those that had gone before them and were now home in Heaven calling out to them as they slept and appearing in Heavenly form.

Underground churches were then established even as all of the Bibles and records of the history of the true Messiah were rapidly being destroyed. For a time, the Anti-Christ also went outside of the land of the Lord in order to go on great missions and to show 'great signs'.

At each city, an offering of goodwill was given in exchange for a drop of blood on a stick. Each stick was then run through a machine and this person's exact location and exact history was recorded. Everything was going according to plan as the people received a mark to describe the origin of their history.

They then were allowed by census to return to their historical roots, all paid for by this enemy. They were told that they would be reunited with people from their families and were promised great wealth in exchange for their obedience. However, in reality, the fallen were gathered at their grid points in order to take these sheep in for slaughter.

At these grid points and depending on their roots and origins, these people would either then face death or become part of the great army of evil. I then saw that, during the time that the Anti-Christ was out in diplomacy, the enemy had for a time before that had already been planning for this massive annihilation.

The enemy was now bound and determined to rip the limbs of the Jews apart and sacrifice them on the Mount in defiance of the Lord God Jehovah. The census and the bringing home of the Jews had been fully scripted.

Then there was silence in Heaven as I saw the other canisters being unleashed. A massive but invisible cloud then went out over Jerusalem and both the food and water was contaminated. However, I also noticed that no buildings were destroyed by these canisters being unleashed.

I then saw women, some pregnant with babies, running for the mountains with no supplies, nothing to shelter them and nothing for survival. The attack was so sudden that there was truly no time to gather supplies just as Scripture indicated this would happen.

I then saw the 'walking dead' caused by the effects of the canisters along with those that were unable to escape the dome region being rounded up and sectioned by quarters. There in these tents with tables each of the Israelites was labeled with a tribe band based on blood origin from the computer.

When I say the 'walking dead', the bomb or canister that was unleashed quickly rotted the flesh and burned the skin. As such, the only way to identify these people was through their 'registered blood'.

After 'walking dead' for three days and slowly dying, I noticed that their eyes would simply drop out of their sockets. However, the world was not allowed to see everything that had occurred. Then, after three days from the canisters being unleashed and with the buildings fully intact, the surrounding armies came in to 'clean up'.

However, mercifully only a small fraction remained as many had fled to the hills and remained hidden and safe in caves. Due to Israel's demise, there was now great rejoicing in the surrounding lands like never before at the fate of Israel.

Permission was then granted for the surrounding armies to come in and pillage the city and land and to rape the women and desecrate the Temple. The great wealth of Israel was being portioned out by the surrounding countries.

During this time, the angels went ahead to Israel and there they healed and prospered many 'young lions'. The angels then hand fed them and taught them the way of the Lord. They were like a mighty army for the Lord and a special force as they were given great strength and favor.

The lions were like tent pegs at the gates. When the Lord gave the command, the mighty lions descended past the gates and their mere presence froze the enemy in their tracks and those that started to flee.

This came as a complete surprise to the enemy and was an impossible miracle. Judah had sprung a trap and now the armies of Heaven were descending on Jerusalem to prepare for the coming of the Lord.

The demonic forces screamed and fled with fear. The Lord had confounded the enemy and the surrounding lands were now terrified. The favor of the Lord was now upon the Dome and He was now their mighty Rock.

No sooner did the evil armies flee Israel with their evil plunder when I saw an angel of the Lord unleash the weapon that rots flesh upon Israel's fleeing enemies. These bombs or missiles went out and leveled all of the surrounding lands. Even some of the inhabitants in Israel fled with great fear as the Heavens themselves were now opened.

From the Throne Room of Heaven, I saw that God was granting Jesus permission to now to go down as the Lord, God, had shown favor to the Rock. Jesus then rode upon the clouds and set His mighty feet on the Mount of Olives. When He did, the ground itself split in two and separated the north from the south.

Now there was a Holy Division almost as if it were an equator from my viewpoint. I saw His glorious light then cleanse the land, sweeping it and removing the stench and stains of death. He was healing the land of Israel with the rains of springtime.

Outside of the gates surrounding Jerusalem, the Lord, Jesus, miraculously healed the land and restored it quickly. In a few days and not even a month or a season, the miraculous healing was completed and many flocked back to the Holy City.

On that day, that day that the Lord came to Jerusalem, His people finally recognized Him as the true Messiah, but only for those few that still remained. He shone as the sun and His scars were present for all to see. When this was presented to all of them by Jesus, the priests tore their robes and the false prophets ran to the hills in shame.

The leaders bowed at His feet as the glory of the Lord filled the Temple, but there was also great mourning on that day as those that were present remembered their guilt against the most Holy Son of God. Yet the Lord, in His sovereign grace, turned, showed them mercy, gave a grain offering and a gift. His recompense was with Him and He bore this upon Himself.

On this great and horrible day, the Lord healed the land and took back what the enemy had bound up. Every knee and every tongue confessed that Jesus was Lord as Jesus took His rightful place on the Throne of the Holy City. As in the days of Joseph in Egypt, the grain that those hunger for and the water that those thirst for will be given straight from Jesus in Jerusalem. Now Jerusalem shone like the sun.

After this time, I saw a valley of red dirt where three arches and one arch stood as a remnant. There, over the arches, I saw seven pillars of smoke and they were beautiful, like clouds, and reached up to Heaven.

There was a pleasing aroma as then, from the surrounding mountains, I saw bunkers and caves out of which came the special remnant that the Lord had kept for Himself and they were now His special Jewel. One by one they gathered to Him as the clouds departed and Heaven was opened to receive.

Separately, I saw the angels of Heaven descend on the city with the tallest building and I saw the fate of those there. The great city was no longer and was destroyed by the angels so thoroughly that only the sand remained as it was in the beginning. After I had witnessed these events, I was terrified and kneeled before the Lord.

Me: "What if I write down the wrong things…"

The Lord sealed my mouth.

Jesus: "Erin, be at peace for you are being told what to write and shown only what you are to write even though there is much more. Child, come forth."

I kneeled again and an angel poured oil over me as the angel next to me spoke.

Angel: "Erin, write things plainly on tablets."

The angel that held the Bible then walked over to me and illuminated certain chapters of the Scriptures. The order as revealed was **Isaiah 61-66**, **Isaiah 41**, **Lamentations**, **Joel 2:23** and on, **Natum 1**, **Haggai**, **Zephaniah**, **Zechariah 10-14** and **Daniel 7**.

Angel: "There is much more here in the Word."

I then saw the pages flip to Revelation as well as to other pages of the Word.

Angel: "Now you have done your portion and the Lord will give you a time of rest."

Me: "Will I see Him again?"

Angel: "Oh yes, and much sooner than you think so be encouraged and strong for You are loved by the King."

Dream over…

Dream 040 – The Fallen & Satan's Guidelines

Received Thursday, January 24, 2013

I was again running barefoot on the darkened and snowy path and wearing only my white robe with the blue smock over it. I am once again running from something out of great fear. It is again about 30 degrees Fahrenheit in the atmosphere and I now I cannot even feel my feet due to the cold.

However, this time I can hear footsteps behind me along with the sounds of things coming after me. Even though I am running as fast as I can, they are beginning to close in on me as I see the Gate with the glory light ahead of me.

Instead of stopping like last time, this time I run right through the Gate and the two angels are waiting for me there. I instantly remembered my place, dropped to my knees and began to sob. I was so relieved to be safe here that I quickly bowed before the Lord on the 'safe' side of the Gate and I am in tears.

The angel to my right put salve in my eyes so I could see as the angel to my left put an ember to my lips. The ember loosened my lips and tasted like honey. I was feeling sad and overwhelmed when the angel to my right then poured the oil of joy over my head.

While my body was still wet from rain, this oil felt warm all over me and brought me instant comfort and peace. Tears began to stream down my face again as I was so happy to be back in front of the Lord of all Creation.

While I remembered that whoever was chasing me wanted me dead, I now could not even remember who I was running from and why as this no longer mattered as I was now in the presence of God Almighty and was completely protected.

The two angels then brought me to my feet and I saw that I was at the edge of the Sea of Glass. The glory light from His Throne shone over the landscape like a giant glowing ember or golden wave of light. This was so amazing to see that I suddenly remembered where my place was and I began to tremble in response.

The wind began to blow again and felt warm but with a hint of crisp coolness like a mid-spring day. The wind swirling from all four corners seemed to now encompass me and I heard the calm whisper of Jesus in it.

Jesus: "Erin, you have been given the honor of a gift. My Father has mysteries to show you. Do not be afraid as you have been given ears to hear, eyes to see and a hand to write. You are only to write what is permissible while all else will remain sealed until the proper time. You are loved so be strong and courageous and do not be afraid."

Just as quickly as the wind had started, it then ceased. I then heard a voice like the sound of rushing water with the intensity of a hurricane, but yet was also like a symphony at the same time.

Lord: "Erin, come forth."

I stepped forward with my feet as if to stand on the vast Sea of Glass, but my feet did not touch the ground as I was somehow above it.

Lord: "You are standing on holy ground."

I looked down and saw that my feet were as battered as if I had run through a battlefield. I knew that I had fled from my home quickly with no time to find shoes and it was quite apparent from the sight of my feet that I had run for miles.

My feet were cut up, bloodied and dirty when God instantly transformed my feet so that they were now beautiful. I became keenly aware of my feet because I had been too afraid to look up with my eyes but had remained looking down.

My blue smock that I was wearing had also been instantly transformed into a beautiful shimmering white robe and really needed no adornments or embellishments for it to be simply stunning. My skin, my hair and my feet were now beautiful and appeared like the luster of a pearl. I was wearing no jewelry at all and did not need to here.

Lord: "Erin, do not be afraid."

The angels to my right and to my left took my arms and began to move me closer to Him. I still felt afraid to look up, but I felt the angels to my right nudge me to do so. When I finally looked up, I saw a golden light around and coming from Him.

I then saw the slight outline of His Throne and it shined like a deep rich sapphire that I somehow knew had been cut and faceted by His very breath. The brilliant mix of the golden rays of light reflected into the brilliance of the sapphire Throne and emanated from that.

The golden light and the deep blue of the sapphire mixed in the air as a beautiful circular ray of emerald that was completely around the area. However, this color was really even more amazing than the color of emerald but this particular color I was seeing really had no name or comparison on Earth.

Indeed, there was no name for so many of the colors I could see in Heaven as my limited knowledge of primary and secondary colors and mixes were based only on our palette from Earth. The best description I can come up with was that the color was 'an emerald from up high'.

In front of me now was the Creator of all things, God, but I still could not look upon His immense glory. I could not see Him but just around Him as not even His form was something I could assemble with my eyes. All I could see was a spectrum of brilliance from the Creator of Heaven and Earth and this made me tremble.

The angels stopped at a certain place over the Sea. While I felt that I was now extremely close to the Throne, in reality I was still quite far away. Without realizing what was happening, my body was actually weeping and tears streamed down my face

The very cells in my body were completely drawn to God and I knew that my body recognized God as the Creator and that my very cells longed to be back in His presence. There was no pain in my body and nothing contrary as everything here is perfect and in balance. My heart felt so much love that I was now overcome with the love from His very presence.

Lord: "Child, I have more for you to see. Are you ready?"

Without one ounce of hesitation, my body responded with a yes even as my brain was not quite there yet. The opposite is true here on Earth, but here I just knew that God would take care of everything.

Immediately as I stood at the vast golden sea, there was a great earthquake in Heaven right before my eyes as the ground split in two before me. I knew that this split was not at all permanent as the split I had seen from before had already been restored beautifully. Instead, this was meant for me to look into the actual part of the Earth He was directing my attention to.

There below me I saw an incredibly lush garden and I saw a covering or blanket of love, like a shield over the Earth like a giant tent. Through that and to the region of what looked like somewhere near modern day Iran, all of the landmass of the Earth was together before the separation of the regions had come.

I saw four rivers coming from a lush garden and going out like gates throughout the garden. I searched my memory banks of anything remotely like it that I have seen, but it was like the Lord God had allowed me to assemble my thoughts but for a moment.

In essence, if I were to take every beautiful place I had even been to or had seen from snapshots and put these all together, this composite would still be an insignificant comparison of the vast garden that was before me

here in Heaven. Each river that I saw here is like Canadian glaciated water and is pure, cool, clear and sweet to taste.

I was suddenly being filled with the knowledge that these rivers had watered the Garden of Eden and there had been no need for rain. From these beautiful rivers, the roots themselves were watered.

There was an abundance of wildlife and I saw every type of animal from all over the Earth present in the garden. Each animal was well fed, gentle and loving and I even saw a lion sitting next to a lamb. I saw an amazing array of trees that bore fruit and knew that this fruit was incredible. However, one of the trees in the Garden stood out to me as it was at the very center of the Garden and was an amazing tree to behold. The fruit on this tree was both abundant and perfectly ripe. The main river that fed the four rivers watered this tree as well.

At the base of this tree, I saw a type of low illuminated fence surrounding it that looked like it was warning that no one should go beyond this point. I was not sure if I was seeing a fence in reality or if this fence was actually just in the spirit realm.

When I looked inside the fence, I saw a 'snake' that seemed to have legs. It was not as much like a real snake we see today, but more like a lizard of sorts but with a human like face. When I saw this 'snake', I then realized that this fence was actually there to confine the 'snake' to the tree and keep it within this fenced area.

As long as this 'snake' kept behind the fence, he was free to roam around the tree. I then realized that this was the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil. From my point of view, it looked as if the Lord had contained this evil 'snake' only to the confines of this tree.

Although I had not remembered anything quite like this in Scripture, this really seemed to make perfect sense to me upon seeing it. Strangely, I also then seemed to understand that the entire Garden was a paradise, almost as if Heaven was there on Earth.

I saw angels roaming freely and visibly amongst the Garden. I was amazed that I was being able to see this and felt extremely humbled by it all. I then felt my own eyes being drawn to this tree as if I too was being tempted to taste the fruit.

Here and after all this time I had thought Eve was ignorant to eat this fruit, but yet I found my own flesh now drawn to tasting it too. I actually found myself drawn to the fruit even with my prior knowledge of the ramifications of eating the fruit.

Eve then appeared and she was stunningly beautiful and even more beautiful than any woman alive today. Her skin was perfect and without

blemish as there was no age to her. I will not get descriptive as there were no clothes on her, but speaking from one woman about another woman, I knew that I was looking at one of the most beautiful women ever created.
Eve walked freely in the Garden until on one particular day this 'snake' called out to Eve. I did not need to hear the conversation to know this, but I knew that satan was coaxing Eve and placing doubt in her.

I then saw her hand move through the protective barrier around the perimeter that was almost like a golden plasma-like shield. I watched as her hand hesitated for a moment, but then reached to take hold of the fruit. She removed the fruit outside of this barrier and finally took a bite.

Then next to me and in front of God, I saw two angels appear that I recognized and these angels were on either side of the crevice. One of the angels had scales while the other angel had a sundial. However, the sundial was now out of sequence of time like a perimeter and there were more marks originally than now. The days then became shorter and death was accelerated.

As I looked at the angel to my right, I saw the movement of the scales tip off balance against man as the fruit from the Tree of Knowledge tipped the scales against mankind. The perfect balance and the days of Heaven upon this Earth were now gone. As I saw the ultimate separation unfold before me, I began to cry with grief.

The sight of all of this seemed to affect me almost more than anything I have observed in these dreams other than Jesus' Crucifixion at Golgotha. I wept as I looked down at this scene from the viewpoint of Heaven. I saw things in the Garden begin to die as weeds began to overgrow the lush greenery and "choke out" all life.

The Garden was dying and life was now measured by the 'Clock'. I saw Adam, also beautiful in appearance, but strong, handsome and perfect as a man could be and in the very image of God Himself. I saw both Adam and Eve when Adam then partook also of the fruit and knew that he loved her so much.

They had now both partook in the eating of this fruit because they both had seen that the fruit was good. When they did this, I immediately saw the Heavenly veil over their eyes being lifted. Once the veil was lifted, this changed their focus from plenty to lack and from acceptance to shame. They were now focused on their flesh instead of God.

In that moment, I saw that the Spirit of the living God had been stripped from them and that they knew now they were naked. I saw angels in the Garden mourning as this occurred.

I then saw Jesus walking in the Garden and calling out to them. When He called to them, they became afraid and hid. He called out to them again and found them in their now disgraceful position.

I saw Jesus rebuking them, but He was also grieving the loss and could hear weeping from all over this now disappearing paradise. I then saw Jesus rebuke the 'snake' and curse it. When He cursed the 'snake', I saw this reptilian humanoid type object with power being without legs now and slithering about on its belly. I then saw the Lord removing Adam and Eve to outside the Gates of the Garden.

Lord: "Erin, look closely."

My sight then zoomed in and I saw a rewind of this event through amazing Heavenly technology. I saw the Lord Jesus saying to the snake that he would strike the heel of men continuously, but that he would be defeated eventually by the seed of Adam and the Son of God. While Jesus was speaking about himself, the snake lacked understanding and only knowing that eventually Jesus would defeat him.

The angel at the top of the great opening in Heaven brought the Bible to me. There I saw both the beginning and end in Genesis 3:15 and in Revelation. The snake had become much larger through time and was now a dragon. I saw the eventual destruction of the snake and, although I already know about the outcome of satan in advance, it was so reassuring to see his defeat taking place in person.

A then saw a part of Revelation being illuminated. First **Revelation 2:7-10** was illuminated and **Revelation 12:11-13** was illuminated. I saw from my vantage point that the snake's access for punishment came from the Garden and the open door came from Eve. In essence, satan's most effective open door came from Eve and continues to come today through women.

I then saw that the small golden fence around the base of the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil, as well as the plasma-like veil guarding the Tree, was not seen by Adam or Eve. Instead, these had been created by God so that the 'snake' was not permitted to roam freely throughout the entire Garden but just around this tree.

In essence, God had confined satan to this part of the Garden only, but the seduction of the Tree that was so beautiful with the fruit so perfectly ripe would be satan's weapon. By using this temptation, the snake knew that the only thing that he could do was tempt the one creation that was not in the original creation and that was Eve. Satan also knew that Adam loved Eve so he knew that if he could tempt her, he could use her to bring Adam down with her.

Eve came from Adam's side and was therefore his equal as she did not originate from Adam's head or his foot. If Eve had been created from Adam's head, she would rule Adam. If Eve had been created from Adam's foot, she would be under his foot or oppressed.

Eve instead was the perfect companion to Adam and the female perfection of Adam. Using this to his evil advantage, the snake had went for the weakest point of the heart of Adam by getting at him through Eve.

When this all happened, the Lord then cursed the snake with the spirit of satan and reminded the snake of his place and this would be low to the ground or dirt. Not only that, but satan would now be in conflict with women until the Lord comes and strikes satan's head in the end of days.

In the meantime, satan continues to inflict Eve's seed as well as all of Eve's offspring for life here on Earth. Satan therefore inflicts men mostly through women as women are man's weakest point.

Now I saw this formerly perfect and lush Garden growing weeds and thistles. These weeds and thistles choked out the life and death came as if in a fast moving wave. The spirit of satan was not cast out of the Garden, but rather slithered out of the Garden in pursuit of Adam, Eve and their eventual offspring.

The snake was upset at the Lord, but he was free to inflict harm on the seed of Adam and Eve as God had permitted this. Then, as I knelt in the presence of God, I became unsure about the time or order of all of this as I then saw another event that cannot be contained in time. When this event had occurred, time was not yet being measured by earthly standards.

The angel pointed to the Bible and I first saw **Isaiah 14:12-15** illuminate and then I saw **Ezekiel 28:12-17** illuminate. There was a section of the Bible illuminated after Malachi and then finally the Bible turned to **Luke 10:18**.

I was now looking into Heaven right after the Lord created the Earth and Adam, but before the day of Eve or perhaps right at her forming. I saw God as He created the Earth and saw that He truly enjoyed His Creation and thought of this as His work of art.

The Lord had been pleased with His Creation of the Heavens, but the Lord longed for something more that could have communion with Him. As the Lord is a masterful artist, He encompassed all life, all that is holy, all things good and beautiful and He is both perfect and pure into the original Garden. Indeed, all of this came from our Holy Father, the originator of both breath and life.

I then saw the angel point to P**hilippians 4:8** and I realized that this was the same way we were to be and to inspire close communion with the

Lord God and to remain in this communion with Him. I knelt and watched the view of this Heavenly movie.

There I saw approximately seventy chief angels. These angels were created by the Father to assist Him and govern the angels assigned to each of these seventy chief angels. I saw this amazing hierarchy in Heaven as Heaven is highly organized, highly perfected and nothing like Earth whatsoever.

I saw the angels watch and serve the Father God as He gave breath to life and He spoke light into being. As I was watching this all transpire from this great observation deck of Heaven, I noticed that one or two of angels seemed to stand out.

One of these angels I recognized to be Lucifer as he was a smaller version of the Lord and had the similar type or pattern of light that emanated off of him as Jesus. The light of Lucifer was stunning and there really was no light like it except for the light of God and Jesus.

Over time, those angels that were under Lucifer's leadership began to praise him, wherein this praise eventually led to these angels worshiping him. Indeed, these angels began to worship him like God because Lucifer was similar to the image of God and more directly accessible than God to the angels that were directly under his care.

Lucifer was beautiful, but there were other angels equal to his beauty as well. It also appeared to me that there were another twenty or so chief angels that also had thousands of angels under them.

Now I should note that, while I am only seeing what appear to be seventy angels, I do not understand everything I am seeing because there are no earthly words to describe some of what I am seeing. God had created the angels for companionship and so that they would enjoy His presence, serve Him and worship Him in majesty.

Instead, these particular angels became so interested in the beauty and gifts of each other that many had stopped seeking Him at all. However, God desired to have something much deeper than what the angels could offer so He decided to create man in His image and for His delight. There the Lord could walk freely amongst man in the Garden and have full access.

Of the seventy angels besides Lucifer, twenty of these angels also began to look at God differently. These twenty angels knew that they could never be God nor be greater than He. However, they thought that, since the rib was taken from the side of Adam and Eve was then created equal Adam, then they too could become equal to God. They knew that they could not be above God, but believed that they could instead become equal.

I then saw that the other angels remained holy unto the Lord and worshiped Him in whole and not in part. These angels then took their observations of these twenty one angels to the Father on the Throne just after the Lord had just created Earth.

In the Courts of the Most High Father, the Father decided to cast down all twenty one chief angels along with those angels under their governance to the Earth. As the Lord stated in Scripture, I then saw Lucifer shoot out of Heaven as a falling star and just like lightning.

Lucifer landed on the Earth with approximately one-third of Heaven cast out with him. There was great mourning and sorrow as the angels that were cast out loved the Lord and believed by their works that they might after a time come Home and had hope.

As I stood in awe of what I was seeing, I too now had great sorrow as I saw that these angels were beautiful, had rebelled and were now grieved. I saw the hopelessness as these angels fell from grace and I watched Heaven mourn for the children of Heaven.

Heaven wept, but I knew that if these angels had stayed that Heaven would be divided. Regardless, there is no power like that of God, so I remained confident that God would have still ruled no matter what and that all of Heaven and Creation knew this as well.

Lord: "Erin, these mysteries are now being shown to you as they have been reserved for this time."

Just then, I saw a man in Heaven that I recognized as I had seen him here before. This man was one of the ancient of days and he had the favor of the Lord upon Him. He was like Jesus, but not Jesus. He was beautiful and young in appearance, but with the long white hair of someone much older. I then heard an angel of the Lord speak to me.

Angel: "This is one of the fathers of Noah. He will pray over you as a mantle. He has never seen death and the Lord's favor is upon him."

Lord: "Erin, now look with your eyes, hear with your ears and write with your hand."

I was trembling as I was once again reminded by this of my lowly place as a female and really 'a nobody'. I am no priest and no high position and I am even a Gentile. I felt small and the Lord heard my thoughts as I trembled before Him.

I saw a wave of light and an angel instantly put a type of covering over me. The angel then put a salve in my eyes. Another angel came and gave me a chalice of water from the River of Life.

Lord: "Erin, are you ready to go further?"

Me: "Yes, Father, glory be to God in the highest. Please bless my eyes to see, my ears to hear and my hand to write as You have said to Your Glory and will be it done unto me this day."

The angel pointed for me to focus again through the crevice on the Sea of Glass below to the Earth. I saw Adam and Eve have offspring and multiply. From my vantage point, this happened very quickly, but from Earth's perspective this took several hundred years.

During this time, I saw these fallen angels trying to find a way to get back to Heaven. They wanted to appeal to God, but God's ears were not open to their cries.

I then saw one of these fallen angels, but not satan, govern over an area that had one of the larger populations of the offspring of Eve. However, the women in this area, Eve's daughters, were beautiful in appearance, kind and joyful.

This beautiful fallen angel had become attracted to one of the daughters of Eve and turned his thoughts to her more and more as every day he would watch her.

He then thought to himself, "If God has not allowed us back and we are to roam this Earth until the days of God's decisions concerning our fate, then I will take this woman as if she were created by my rib. Then I will become more like them in which the Lord loves."

This fallen angel then gathered up all of the other twenty angels except satan and told them, "Let us take these women to be our wives and create our own race which the Lord too might come to love. Then the Lord might be merciful and love both us and the children born unto us."

The angels agreed to this together by oath. Even though the snake had betrayed Eve and the Lord said that there would be conflict between the two for eternity, they still continued to disobey God by looking toward women.

When the angels did this forbidden thing with these women, the last bit of any holiness that remained upon them left. By doing this, the favor of the Lord and their ties to Heaven and eternity were now subject to death and severance and the angels became corrupt as a result.

These fallen angels then corrupted the daughters of Eve. I saw angels using their gifts to change the course of mankind to now be adversarial. The angels, in their union with women, created hostility and the fallen angels began to even despise them as well.

However, satan remained uninterested in women and therefore did not participate with the other twenty fallen angels and their followers. Satan's plan still had the same goal, but his was just a different course.

The fallen angels then began to teach men skills and crafts so that they would be worshiped by man as gods instead of them worshiping the one true God. The result of what these fallen had taught had the opposite effect of Heavenly worship.

I saw one angel teaching about makeup, adornments and beautification. This created vanity, envy and jealousy to destroy and eventually also led to lust and prostitution.

I saw one showing man how to create metal and form weapons for harvesting, but mostly for war and to war against each other and destroy each other.

I saw others creating healing sources from plants, flowers and roots. This was so man could heal themselves and would no longer need to cry out and depend upon the Lord for healing. This was the beginning of pharmaceuticals and medicine. Drugs, addictions, dependence and death came from this. This angel's gifts eventually morphed into blood and genetics testing, diseases and the likes.

I saw another teaching the maps of Heaven or the stars. This angel made the stars into graven idols to the fallen, thus worshiping the stars led to worshiping deities and then gods or images of themselves. The stars were another Heaven and became a veil that humans could not see beyond to the God of Heaven who could hear them, turn and save them.

This practice was the beginning of astronomy, which is good, and of astrology, which is bad, as well as the worship of the fallen as gods. Then the plan of the fallen was for man to then depend on the stars and the worship of other gods and thus no longer needing the God of all Creation.

I saw another with the gift of fiber works. The ability to weave fine linens separated people in a shameful manner by creating division of class according to clothing. Destruction through class, position, pride and vanity came also from this power.

Another was like a magician and could manifest things, conjure up images, creating miracles and illusions. This created fear and the worshiping of self-governing of miracles. This was the beginnings of witchcraft and magic and the worshipping of demigods with the illusion or appearance of power.

Another was a builder and architect of structures. This angel had been special in Heaven and this was a gift that God had delighted in. This angel erected a building to edify himself and he taught the humans to worship him and began the roots of slavery.

His plan and the others was to build temples of honor to themselves where people could travel to worship them. They would also erect tall

buildings high enough that they could reach to Heaven. By teaching the humans and the offspring of angels this skill, they believed that they could even overthrow Heaven. They wanted immortal shrines so that the humans would be distracted and go to them for worship not God.

Another was the creator of complex government and order, the structure of wars, cities, states, regions, and tribes. This was also a part of oppression, slavery and rule. Out of this came monetary exchange, trading, taxes and gambling. This angel held the interest of satan the most. These two were in unison together as evil needed this type of structure to prosper.

Another angel taught weights and measures, calendars, clocks and related items to record or measure days. This angel grieved and measured the days as instructed by God after the fall. The angel kept track of the new order of time; the measure of weeks, months, years and the depth and height of things. This angel had the skills of mathematics and began to record the days until the permission was granted and the Lord would begin to execute judgments.

Another angel taught communication through language, writing of records, drawings, symbols and codes. This angel eventually brought technology and the further and swift decay of pornographic, the internet and the eventual access to homes without needing a key. This angel could get inside the mind of humans and destroy them from within.

These were just some of the gifts that were taught to the humans as previously granted to these fallen angels by the Lord. There were many more and each of these angels exchanged their knowledge to others in order to create a web of authority and the worship of the fallen by the humans.
The women that had relationships with the fallen angels soon bore sons that were giants. These giants then consumed more than the land could provide. These giants also had huge appetites of lust for the eyes and for blood. They became the chief devourers of the land and all that was in it.

The fallen angels were forbidden to share with mankind the secrets of Heaven, so when they did this introduced even more sin and death. Then when the fallen angels produced giants, they were also an abomination to the Lord and made it so that the advance of evil had become so pervasive that the Lord now had to intervene.

Everything was now dying and corrupting at an ever increasing rate. The fallen angels that had enjoyed the earthly women they took now knew they had committed a grave sin against the Creator of Heaven. After a time, the angels regretted this and wanted to stop with the hopes of returning from where they fell. The fallen angels then saw the corruption they had caused as the world began to experience all things contrary to Heaven.

One of the fallen angels then recognized that there was a particular human who walked closely to the Lord and even closer than even Adam had walked. Meanwhile, as I knelt and looked down at what I was seeing and really how fast all had turned bad, I began to cry before God in Heaven.

I had seen the origination of all things evil and I watched the acceleration of death. The angel to my left handed me a cup and I drank from the River of Life.

Lord: "Erin, speak."

Me: I was shaking. "Lord, this is not in Scripture. Man requires…"

Immediately my mouth no longer had the words as the Lord, in His holiness, was not allowing me to question what I was seeing. I became weak and I cried. Now I wondered if He would stop everything, including these dreams with Him.

Here I was at the edge of this vast crevice looking down through the Sea of Glass at Creation, in the presence of God and Creator of all things, and I suddenly realized my own rebellion and fleshly habits. Even as I felt this, I felt a warmth cover me and even as I write and still today.

This warmth was like a blanket of healing and, now with my head down and unable to speak, I felt a hand being placed upon my head from what I thought was an angel on my right. Then I felt a hand on my shoulder to the left.

Lord: "Erin, these favored men are praying and strengthening you for this difficult task of ascribing to mysteries. There has been a veil that I have allowed to keep hidden. The great mysteries that will now begin to be revealed to your generation is by My design.

"Now the two men of favor of both Heaven and Earth never saw death, but were removed from this place by a miracle. The spirits of these men are upon this generation as it is written. They will attest and witness to the likes of these."

The angel then pointed again to the fallen and their created children. I saw such disgusting things. I then understood with even greater clarity Sodom and Gomorrah. I saw these men in those cities propositioning angels to practice homosexuality.

I saw crimes against animals sexually as things so pervasively evil permeated the landscape. I even saw babies of prostitutes being tossed on the streets as garbage. The results of what the fallen did were everywhere and remains with us even today.

Lord: "Child, you have a question?"

I had many, but one was weighing on me.

Me: "Lord, who are these two with me?"

He began to a laugh and the ground quaked in response.

Lord: "Erin, to your right is Enoch and to your left is Elijah. They walked with Me and endured much."

I had something else to say to God and one thing I dare not. I questioned my worthiness again and my place as these great men of God prayed for me a mantle of protection and anointing over me. However, I was like the woman at the well. The other question was about to be answered, so I did not even speak it.

I then could see a close up view of a region very near where the Garden once stood wherein the canopy over the Earth had begun to thin out much like today with our own atmosphere. I saw the sun become much hotter, but not quite as hot as today, as I saw the angel with the Bible point to Isaiah.

I saw several fallen angels following Enoch everywhere because the Spirit of the Lord was upon Him and these fallen angels longed for reconciliation with God. In turn, Enoch had a humbleness and gentleness just like Jesus.

Enoch was kind, but many people were repelled by his holiness as he even emanated light. This was because the majority of humans enjoyed their sin and lusts and was in darkness and not exposed. Enoch made them uncomfortable in comparison.

One day, the fallen angels decided to go to Enoch to intercede for them since Enoch had now been taken up and walked with the Lord in Heavenly places. However, by doing this, the angels did just the opposite of what angels were supposed to do in that they were to serve man on behalf of God.

The Lord was angry and grieved by this and now He wished that He had never created man. The angel with the Bible then illuminated **Genesis 6:6**. As I stood staring at the Bible, another Book inside of the Bible emerged and I saw the writings of Enoch and the records of all of this.

I knew of the Book of Enoch, but I did not understand and was taught not to believe this book. I saw another angel contain the Book of Enoch in a glass jar and set this off to the side. I could see a valid record through the glass, but I could not touch it.

The Lord sent for Enoch and I later saw Enoch speaking to the angels. There was now great mourning, sorrow and wailing as the Lord had refused Enoch's petition on behalf of the fallen angels. Enoch reached down and pulled me in closer to what I was seeing for greater clarity.

I then saw that God was not upset that the angels were petitioning for forgiveness for themselves and for their children, but was upset that they

were trying to use Enoch to intercede for them. This intercession was a role that the fallen angels should have known was not allowed in the Heavenly hierarchy.

When Enoch delivered this message, I saw the Lord send the seven archangels, of which satan was once one, along with a large army to assist. The Lord gave the command to send the angels beneath the ground for a time of later judgment.

One of the fallen angels was extremely angry at this and seemed like a leader of the fallen angels. As anger burned and grief overtook these angels, they mourned that they were no longer going to even enjoy the children that they had spawned and now loved. Despite all of their wickedness, the angels had somehow learned to love their wicked children known as the nephilim.

I then saw Heavenly angels striking down the children of this lead angel. This lead angel was then even angrier than the rest and so he was bound even more so than the others. From what I could tell, almost every angel was held captive and their offspring were scheduled for destruction, some immediately and some at a later date.

I then saw satan and noticed that he was the same spirit that was upon the snake in the Garden. Satan had now been granted the privilege as a snake to slither about and strike the heels of men. This snake or satan hated women the most because of his curse and because she was hand built by God and, not created like Adam.

Indeed, satan despised women even more than men. He was not swayed with lust for women like the other fallen angels that recognized the beauty of women or like Adam did. Satan was arrogant.

As satan did not fight during the battle with the other fallen angels and their giant sons. Instead, satan sat on the cleft of a rock above the battle. As a result, the Lord decided to temporarily give satan charge of the Earth. The area in which he sat to view the battle was red like clay in this particular valley. Once given charge, satan put himself in an earthly-like throne as a smaller image of God.

Then Enoch showed me satan's thoughts and he burned with hate because the Lord had the power that he lusted for. I saw one of the angels of the army of the Lord give satan a set of charges like laws and perimeters written on a scroll.

I then saw satan petition to God that if he were to now govern this land he had been given of Earth that he be allowed to be omnipresent like God and with the ability to be in several places at one time. God not only said no to this request, but satan was instead only allowed to slither to and

fro only and take the shape of other forms. Not only that, but he would remain reptilian with blood as cold as ice.

Then satan requested a government to assist him. I saw the Lord was angry as He knew that satan was trying to trick Him. As satan thought to himself, his words read like scripts on a page to God and all of his evil thoughts were visible from Heaven.

The Lord then responded by telling satan that the course of each of His children and His Creation shall be determined by Him and Him alone. Not only was God not allowing satan freedom over the children of Adam, but also that each man's course was to be determined by God Himself and that satan would be subject to the Laws of the Lord. Satan would then have to appeal to God in his Courts in order to inflict trials of the children of the Lord and whom God had chosen with His mark prior to their birth.

Satan burned with anger as he realized that God had not granted him what he had asked, but instead was now restricting him even further. His plan was to eventually turn man against God and each other so that God would despise man and determine that they were too corrupt for Heaven and Salvation, thus stripping God of the children He loves.

After this time of sorrow, I saw satan choose several humans to govern with him. I then saw him search out the fallen angel's remaining offspring to revise the original foundations of the fallen. Even though they were confined and locked underground, they could still communicate.

As satan worked the Earth, evil then began to populate very quickly. There were now barely any humans left that seemed good as almost all were now under satan's rule. The Lord God from His Throne then decided that all living creatures were now corrupt and it was time to destroy the Earth.

Nonetheless, God still had close fellowship with Enoch as the Lord had granted him favor as well as his offspring. The Lord kept Enoch with Him and I watched as the length of man's life grew shorter. Death was accelerated as the first means of controlling evil. God shortened man's days and therefore his influence of evil.

The Lord then set Noah and his family apart as well. When the canopy of the Earth was lifted, the rains came. Before this occurred, and mostly in pairs, each of God's earthly creatures came upon an ark that had been built to withstand the coming flood.

When the flood covered the Earth, I saw the Lord to shape the Earth by breaking apart the once joined land mass. He broke them apart into regions as the flooding continued. When these land masses separated, I saw that the fallen angels in their chambers were separate along with the land.

Indeed, the Lord was separating them further apart in order to thwart their further communication. I then noticed that the temples that the fallen angels had erected to themselves were over the areas where the fallen were entombed underground until the judgment and were a type of marker.

I then saw the rain stop and the water recede into the crevices or divisive grid points of the Earth. Each grid point was a mass of property to the fallen and the Earth was now divided into continents and further separated by a grid of fault lines.

Literally, by putting in 'fault' lines, God was telling the fallen angels that this was there fault. Thereby these fault lines were their boundaries and marked their territories. Then each of the remaining heirs to the fallen roamed the land, devouring it over the regions of their fathers, carrying on the practices of their fathers until the day the Lord comes down.

The nephilim where not completely erased and they, along with their offspring and demons, powers and principalities, all govern and decay the Earth today.

Lord: "Erin, you must now get some rest, but take courage and write plainly what you have been shown."

I bowed to the Lord in thanks. I cried as I could not look upon Him directly due to the brightness of His glory, but He knew that I loved Him with all of my heart and that I was scared by what I was shown.

Enoch and Elijah, along with the angels, walked me to the Gate. Once there, Enoch poured a small vile of oil over my hands and Elijah poured out oil over my head. Enoch then spoke to me with no words.

Enoch: "Erin, I know that none of this makes sense to you right now, but soon this will be clear as you begin to see all of this."

I began to cry and the angel came up and wiped my tears with the small linen cloth.

Enoch: "The veil is soon to be lifted and there will be great fear. You and others are to spread the Good News about the love of the Lord and what awaits them and for them to persevere to the end. I know you have questions. Remember that not every word that came out of our mouths was well received either."

Enoch looked to Elijah and they both smiled at each other in agreement.

Enoch: "My words were allowed to be removed from the original Bible for this later time and the sign that it was once there is the references to the Book of Enoch in God's Book. Now I am able to see this time for the Words that the Lord has given to help make known the great mysteries. Do you remember when you saw us before?"

Me: I was crying. "Yes."
Enoch: "The Lord sent us to tell you to keep on your journey, but to remove the obstacles that were keeping you from all that the Lord had desired for your life. You were a child of the world, but now you are a child of God. You walk amongst us in high places and you are loved by the King.

"Many of you, like us, will never see death. This is a blessing and others will witness this, but this will not happen as some expect. Oh, yes, one more thing. Remember the fallen with the gift of calendars?"
Me: "Yes."
Enoch: "Did you happen to see which calendar was God's calendar?"
Me: "I believe so."
Enoch: "Erin, change your perspective. Watch Israel and remember the Hebrew calendar. Now, go back to your markers and revisit them in terms of this calendar. Go back and remember that Israel is your marker and the most hated enemy of these next to you the Bride. Also what occurs after the snow and what do you look for?"
Me: "Signs of spring such as blossoms."

I noticed then that Enoch was very handsome as was Elijah. They were also both so wonderful and so full of love and knowledge as they both had walked so closely to the Lord. Enoch squeezed my hand and Elijah squeezed my shoulder as both turned to go back to be in Holy Communion with the Lord.
Enoch: "We will see you again, Erin."

I was so happy about this. One of the winged angels then greeted me at the Gate.
Angel: "Erin, much has been modified over the years, even when the time of the day begins and it ends. Israel is your marker for the signs of Jesus' return. The Lord requests that, even though you doubt the order, you write this exactly as you have seen this.

"Do not listen to those that would have you veer to the left or to the right as they have not seen what you have been shown. They cannot speak and the Lord will keep them from you. When the trumpet sounds, not all will be ready and many will be stunned. Pray for these people.

"There are too many references as now the Scripts will begin to be illuminated like never before. The Body of Christ will be as one. You are given the gift of a seer and you are to write what you see. Others will be given the gifts to discern and testify.

"Do not be afraid. Take courage as a lesson from Elijah awaits. Learn about those who pray over you. **Psalm 82** is a reference now that will make sense and take with this **Psalm 83** together.

"**Psalm 39** and **40** are a lament for this time and there is a message in **Psalm 41** so do not turn the page. **Psalm 104** is confirmation of what you were shown and is a good message. Remember to see the patterns in history as all has happened before and nothing is new.

"Now understand the roots of the evil practices and shy from these. Seek the Lord with all of your heart and soul and lead not unto your own understanding. In all of your ways, acknowledge Him and He will make your path clear even when it is dark and there is snow."

The angel squeezed my hand and put a shawl over me. This series of dreams occurred over the course of three nights, along with this personal message. There has been miraculous peace and a covering of love over me and my children these days. The enemy has been far from me and the only trouble I have had has been my own worry and my own flesh.

I pray this blesses you and may the mantle of the Lord be on all of those that are blessed by the Lord. May you have peace over your households as we wait patiently for the Lord to return for His Bride.

Love and blessings…sparrow

Dream 041 – Roots of the Fallen

Sunday, February 3, 2013
08-05-2016, 04:53 PM

I'm being pursued. I've been running awhile and my feet are battered. I'm barefoot. The ground is cold and wet. The snow had turned to bits of rock, sticks, pine needles and dirt. It hurt to run. I could hear the sounds of something pursuing me. It wasn't human and, behind it, I heard several footsteps.

I was in complete darkness. I began to see a small beacon. At first, it was like an eclipse; complete darkness and just a sliver of light. The light began to grow the closer I got. I ran as fast as I could. I was younger. I had a white robe on and my blue smock.

As the light got brighter, a fresh coat of snow covered the ground so my feet were relieved. My feet were cold, but cushioned from the rocks. I felt the breath of what seemed like two dogs and possibly two wolves behind me. I was crying and terrified.

I looked down and saw blood on my feet, marking the snow. The light from the Gate lit my path as I looked behind me briefly. I saw the dogs and wolves so close to me. I saw that my blood was drawing more and more wolves and dogs in packs.

I felt things moving past my ears, head and body. These were bullets. The glory light was so bright and now I was so close, maybe 30 feet. I didn't hear these animals anymore. They were gone. They had disappeared. The light was bright.

I collapsed just short of the Gate. Right as I fell, I cried out, "Hayah". I looked to my left as my face was buried in this fresh powdery snow. There I saw a tiny sprout, a small shoot, coming through the snow. The light was so bright, I knew that it was green. I was weak and so wounded.

I had been shot in my right side below my rib cage. The bullet had come out right above my kidney. Blood was all over everything. I began to crawl to the Gate. Then I felt myself beginning to pass out. I felt several hands reach around me. I was placed in the arms of one of the winged angels. He looked at me with his beautiful face.

Angel: "Erin, we are going to carry you the rest of the way home."

I then went to sleep and then I woke up. It couldn't have been but a couple of minutes, but I'm not sure. I was on the other side of the Gate. One of the

angels was tending to my side and the other one was tending to my feet. My feet were a mess.

I didn't feel pain. I saw the angel pour water over them. They were completely restored and beautiful; not one scratch, not one drop of blood. The other angel put an ember in my side and some salve over that. The wound was completely gone. No pain in my side either.

Another angel came over and poured oil over my wet head. My head was wet again. I remembered coming out of the rain. I had been running up hill. I had come from rain in the valley to a higher elevation and the rain had turned to snow.

I was transformed now. My skin was translucent. My blue smock was gone and I wore my beautiful white robe; a shimmering robe. The fabric of this robe had qualities that did not exist on Earth. The weave was so intricate and the thread so beyond description, that the illumination of the fabric was alive and brilliant.

As I was transferred, tears were streaming down my cheeks. I was so thankful to be here. I was so relieved because of my experiences on Earth. I was not afraid of death, not at all, but, for some reason, I was deathly afraid of what was pursuing me.

The reason didn't seem important now. I was home. The Angels brought me up to my feet. The light was so bright that I could barely see my own arms. The angel to my left put salve on my eyes so I could behold Him. I could see enough only to make out the outer parts of His glory.

The Sea of Glass, shimmering gold like fire and diamonds, was like a cut diamond and crystal clear. His Throne was made of one cut sapphire and the mix of the gold of His presence. Through His sapphire Throne, the emerald like glow was formed because of the Sea of gold reflecting off of the blue.

This emerald glow made a halo around Him. His glory was like a million beautiful sunrises. The colors around Him were like a million incredible sunsets, yet unlike both. God neither sets nor rises by rotation, but His beauty is constant and never changing; always amazing.

I fear I either must stop using my words; amazing, magnificent, awesome, etc., for other things just to reserve the most excellent words to describe His beauty, the indescribable beautiful glory of His presence.

I dropped to my knees before Him and I began to weep. My eyes were opened as the alarm clock was going. I reached over to turn it off, then, before me, my eyes opened. I was there in His presence and then I was in bed awake. Then I fell asleep again.

Angel: "Erin, a gift for you today; **Psalm 139**. You are loved by the Lord." The angel to the right of me pointed to Scriptures. There were **Psalm 135**, **136**, **137** and **138**.

Angel: "Read **Psalm 139** first and then the hidden manna in the other Psalms."

I must have hit the snooze and the vision must have been ten minutes because the alarm sounded again and the angels were gone. I felt amazing warmth, like a blanket over me. I got up, took communion, wrote down the first portion of my dream and then I praised God for all that He has done and is about to do.

Dream last night (pause from dream sequence)…

I was sitting on the risers in Heaven, lower than Jesus. He was speaking to me as a Bride. The nature of this was mostly personal as He was preparing me for what was coming.

He was letting me know that my gifts were going to change and get clearer, but, with this, will come burdens. With knowledge come trials. He let me know that I am still under the mantle of protection, but the attacks will now come from those closest to me.

He told me this was necessary as there is nothing new under the sun. He told me that I needed to trust Him fully as He will go before me. He reminded me to not run ahead of Him and to let Him work everything together for His purposes.

He told me I could ask for anything and He would grant this. I laughed and asked that I be worthy of someone that Enoch and Elijah would want to bless.

Jesus: "Granted, Erin." He smiled and I think He was happy. "Guard your heart, Erin. Do you believe that I love you?"

Erin: "Lord, there is nothing I believe more in my heart. If You told me to search for another 350 years, plus 15 more, I would do it and run straight for You. You have shown me love like no other. I love you from the very depths of my soul.

"As far as the Heaven is high and the Earth is low, I would search for You. Even if it meant building a tower to find You in Heaven, I would do it."

Jesus: He laughed. "Are you ready for what comes next?"

My alarm went off at 5:15 am; Communion, prayers and worship.

Continuation of my dream…

As I stood at this incredible sight of His presence, I became overcome. My body wept and my tears were not hidden. I felt fear and trepidation, along with awe and wonder. I had come from something that sought to take my life and, instead, I stumbled into glory to the one who pursued my very soul.

I am chased by Him like I am a prize, yet, when I understand my beginnings and know that my origins come from dust and my flesh is formed by the world, I don't understand why I am so highly sought, and purchased with such a high price.

Who am I? As I sat there just trying to comprehend my place, my role, I became so humbled. I was in my beautiful robe with my wet hair. The oil of joy had been poured over me and my hands and feet were transformed. I appeared as a new creation.

Now this was the third time. At birth was my first as I was shaped in my Mother's womb, originally knit from Heaven. This was my flesh being formed in my first stage, a new creation.

The second stage was when I declared Christ as my Lord and Savior and then became a New Creation in Christ, Jesus. I was transformed by the renewing of my mind and the indwelling of the Holy Spirit, a New Creation.

Now I stood physically transformed, transferred and before the very God of all created things. I was now in my perfected state, a Heavenly being as we were originally supposed to be.

God: "Erin, are you ready?" At this, I shook and my heart raced. "Come forth, child."

Just then, the angels brought me forward. There was a great rumbling and, again, the Lord split the ground in half. He literally parted the Sea of Glass. I couldn't make out His form, but I saw, at first, what I thought was His hand was actually a Scepter.

He waved it and the Sea, by His command, parted before me. I dropped to my knees and I shook. I wept and I was afraid. I then felt the presence of two humans come up beside me. To my right was Enoch and to my left was Elijah.

I felt a shawl being placed over me by Elijah and I felt oil over my head. This was different from the oil of joy that the angels had poured over me. Immediately, I felt secured in their covering over me.

Enoch: "Erin, now it's time to see."

Then, before me, was a certain mountain. This mountain stood after the flood and appeared to be holy. I know this mountain. I have personally seen this before. My first Near Death Experience (NDE). I was at the base of it.

There was a layer of fog near the ground level that kept me from seeing what was above it or walking through it. This time, I saw the mountain above the layer of clouds. This could be near where the ark landed, but I wasn't sure and I couldn't tell.

The mountain was a favored mountain and only children reserved for the Lord dwelt there. In the Valley below, of which I couldn't tell which valley, but it was like Achor or Baca. In the valley dwelt sons of angels and sons of the fallen.

There in this valley, I saw small cities here that were expanding rapidly. The divided land was separated by deep chasms in which the water receded and where the fallen were entombed over their districts.

This one particular valley held a particular group of fallen; one or possible two of the 70 were there. This fallen had secured hiding places for his children in clefts and higher places than what the land covered. There were giants amongst them.

The humans made from the remnant of Adam and Eve governed different cities. These giants, because of their size, were revered and treated like gods. These cities were formed years after the Flood. There were shrines and practices erected all over this valley and even others. I looked confused, but I was fascinated by what I was seeing.

Enoch: "Erin, there were 70 descendants of Noah named. Seventy is the number from the ancients of totality and completion. Here in the valley are the descendants of Canaan, who was cursed, one of these begat another and built a tower and became the striker of the heels of those marked by God."

Then he pointed back to the beautiful mountain. It was like the Garden of Eden and only those that were pure at heart and only worshipped the Lord dwelt there. After a while, the children that dwelt on the mountain heard about the activity in the valley and eventually decided to visit. Good began to partake with evil.

Enoch: "Erin, nothing has changed from the beginning. You must know what you are dealing with here. The enemy has operated in the same way since the beginning of time. They lure, appeal to your senses and then go after your deepest longings.

"They make you believe you can have it all. They make you believe that, by dwelling in the good things, you are missing out on so much more. Then,

once you succumb to sin, one leads to another and the wages of sin is death. This is why the ages began to get shorter.

"Not all is beneficial and, once corrupted, these children could no longer enter into the paradise of the mountain. Once they left, they could no longer return, or Heaven too would've been overcome with the seed of corruption."

When I saw this valley and those who dwelled there, I had a question that lingered. I thought I would wait to ask it. I saw the descendants of Noah being granted land in three portions. Because Noah had cursed one, he became more susceptible and so did his children to the schemes of the fallen.

When he and his family came down to the valley, his portion of land was deemed a good land. The angel stood to the left of the great split in Heaven, holding out a plumb line. The angel to my right held the beautiful Bible.

Enoch drew my attention to the angel to my right with the Bible. There, I saw **Genesis 9:20-27** illuminated. I saw one of the sons, the cursed one, given over to be a slave to the two. I saw one son was given a large territory expanding over North and West and across many waters.

One was granted the middle region and the one that was cursed was granted the regions south and east. I saw, from my view, that a particular door had been opened here, a permission granted by God via the curse, to satan for this group.

This group of the cursed son decided to steal the land originally granted to Noah's favorite, from Shem, and force Shem into tent dwellers. This group against Shem had an adversary. Satan, by rights, could begin his plan using this cursed group to inflict trouble.

Noah had granted his favorite land, the land of Enoch, the favored land of God, to his son Shem. All the midland area near the garden as far as the East is from the West was granted to Shem. It was a blessing and gift as these areas were lush and easy to farm.

I looked down on what appeared to be a line across Africa. This originally expanded to Egypt too. Noah had granted this beautiful land to his favorite son. This was the original location of the Garden and the two holy mountains of the Lord, the land of Eden.

I had a question. Actually I had several. God knew immediately. An angel came up to me and placed an ember to my lips and I tasted honey. Before that was done, I had no voice.

The **Lord**: "Speak Child".

I knelt down and bowed my head.

Erin: "Help me to understand the fallen and satan. Not much is written in Scripture…"

Then the Lord waved His Scepter and Enoch spoke without words.

Enoch: "Erin, satan petitioned to God the day that the fallen were sent to their regions. Look."

I then saw the Earth again, but pre-flood. I saw Enoch, who was walking with God, transformed, yet still visible. Enoch walked the Earth in his Heavenly body. All of the angels were connected to Heaven and were able to roam on Earth freely.

Enoch was the holder of calendars, records, measurements, and judgment. This was a gift granted to him by God because he was favored. I saw wicked things that the fallen were doing, but nothing like their sons. When I say wicked, you just wouldn't believe it.

It actually sickens my stomach just viewing it. There was so much blood being shed, and even consumed. I saw the beginnings of DNA corruption as nephilim, the off-spring, demi-gods of the fallen, began to corrupt perfection by harvesting bodily seeds, fluids and intertwining blood amongst all living organisms.

If it was alive and moved, there was intercourse. With this came a very strong breed of evil, along with a very weak breed of slaves. I saw Enoch taking records. He was a writer and the very first one in all of Creation.

I saw Enoch climbing the Holy Mountain with the records of the deeds of the Earth. Enoch approached God. However, Jesus was there too. He laid down several tablets before the Throne of God.

God had made a decision. Below and at the base of the mountain, the fallen were calling out to Enoch.

God said to Enoch: "Go and report this to these."

God pointed to the fallen. Enoch climbed back down the Holy Mountain and, there, the Fallen had requested help and intercession from Enoch. Across the valley was a certain ridge. There sat an evil entity.

I saw satan on his perch, or ledge, watching this plea. I could read satan's thoughts. He was declaring to himself that the fallen watchers were weak and spineless. I was so interested in the events that I hadn't realized that Elijah was tugging on my left sleeve.

I quickly looked up and he pointed to the angel with the Bible. The angel illuminated **Jude 1:6** and **2 Peter 2:4**. Then Elijah nudged me back to the scene below and, there, I saw Enoch before the judgment seat of God. With Enoch were the Sevenfold Spirits of Heaven standing for, and around, Enoch.

The Seven-fold Spirits were the same that I had seen in my dreams before. I knew that the Seven-Fold Spirits were with Enoch in his delivery. Each of these angels was on a horse. Each had a white horse, but nothing like Jesus' horse in Heaven; His horse is truly amazing.

It didn't look like these angels were confined to the horses either. I believe this was so they could ride swiftly on Earth. I saw names on each of them. They were stunning, radiant and strong; extremely muscular and amazingly beautiful. I had more questions.

Each name was revealed to me. I was so excited to see this. The first; "Faith", the second; "Wisdom", the third; "Patience", the fourth; "Mercy", the fifth; "Judgment", the sixth; "Goodness" and the seventh; "Peace".

Next to these were the archangels. I saw differing ranks of angels also; some with wings and some with the resemblance of animals. They cried out and attested to God's Holiness. This was a beautiful site. Enoch laid the tablets out.

The Lord became angry, the Mountain shook and the fallen wept. It was very difficult to watch. Enoch came down the Mountain and, with him, came Heaven's army. The fallen were to be sentenced.

From his lofty ridge, I saw satan come to the Mountain on the other side via a back gate. He was granted permission to approach. There, satan made known his requests; one that I hadn't noticed. He requested first that he be entitled to half of the fallen to assist him in carrying out his plan on Earth.

God was not pleased with his request, but, knowing that He had planned on refining mankind using satan, He granted satan 10% of the fallen to carry out his deeds. God also allowed differing ranks of these evil entities to stay in the land and rule under satan.

However, ALL requests and petitions were to be brought before the Lord God Almighty prior to any testing or afflictions of mankind. Satan came down and gathered his elect, his 10% of the fallen. Satan was not allowed to have his pick.

He was not allowed to have the fallen condemned to be underground in certain areas. These were under the care of the archangels. These fallen were too evil to walk with man. Even so, satan was pleased with the result.

Enoch kept records of the humans that didn't turn from their wickedness for they instead practiced extreme evil based on the instructions of the fallen. To honor their fathers, the offspring of the fallen erected temples to climb up to Heaven and overthrow God.

God told Enoch that He wished He had not created man and wished to remove them. Enoch petitioned for his children to be spared from God's wrath. God agreed to Enoch's request. As a result, the flood came, the flood in the days of Noah.

This answered my question. Now I knew that satan had kept at least $1/10^{th}$, or about twenty of the fallen, equal to seven plus their offspring. I wasn't sure if they were all underground or just a few. Then I looked to the angel with the Bible. The angel illuminated **Revelation 20:10** and **20:1-3**.

The angel was reminding me that satan's fate had already been sealed, the same as the fallen. Enoch showed me the ark and the door being closed. I saw the water come and the Earth flood.

When the water receded into the grid points, the clouds parted. I saw a rainbow. Just as I saw this beautiful sight, I felt Enoch take the shawl that was over my shoulders and drape this over my head. I didn't understand.

Enoch: "Erin the covering is now also a veil." I looked down and I could no longer see the spirit realm with my own eyes. "There is now a separation between man and these evil beings."

I was confused. Now I could no longer see even the angels in Heaven. The angel with the Bible illuminated **Luke 16:26** and showed me the division.

Then I saw the sons of Noah and the division of the land. I saw the greed of one son stealing the land from the other. As the populations grew, so did corruption. Noah still remained on the Mountain of God; there was still good there.

The people of the valley enticed and called out to some of the sons on the Mountain. Many decided to leave, but those who left were unable to return. During this time, the stars in Heaven marked an event; the birth of Abram.

Because of the departure of his earthly father from the presence of the Lord, Abram learned about carved idols and images. He learned from his father how to worship them also.

Abram became weary when he realized that they were worthless and were not made in the image of the Creator of Heaven and Earth and that they lacked power. Abram destroyed the images.

From my vantage point, I saw this young man, a warrior who honored his father and sought to please him, now realizing that these relics were dead. As such, Abram began to chop them up. His father found out and was grieved.

Abram's father went to the descendant of the fallen, Nimrod, for counsel and to report the deeds of his 'wicked' son, Abram. Nimrod was a mighty man with the strength of a thousand warriors. Nimrod was even highly worshipped as a god.

However, Nimrod was terrified of Abram. From my vantage point, I saw a special covering over Abram that kept Him for God. Abram was marked and chosen. Nimrod was able to see this because he was able to see those marked by the Lord.

Nimrod ordered Abram to be burned in the furnace, along with other men of wisdom. Many people came out to view the refining of the wise men and their judgment of their deeds against the gods. I saw the order for Abram to be burned.

Immediately the others were obliterated, which was difficult to watch. However, Abram was in the fire for, what seemed to me like, three days. I was completely confused. I had never read this before, although this is similar to what happened in Daniel. I had questions.

Then I saw Enoch wave his hand over to my right and below. There I saw a tall tower being swept away, just as told in Isaiah. Then he moved his hand and, over the years and even beyond, I saw several tall towers, different times and different cities, all being brought low.

Each one of these that fell was the beginnings or precursors to final judgments. This was fascinating. I was seeing times also to come; towers that now stand will no longer stand. I was watching history repeating itself. Knowing my thoughts in advance, I heard the Lord

The **Lord**: "Erin there are patterns, all repeating, and nothing is new under the sun."

I bowed to the Lord and praised Him for such understanding. Enoch grabbed my arm to show me Abram. The Sevenfold Spirits of Heaven had come upon him after he was removed from the refining fire; the furnace of affliction.

He was feared and greatly revered in this land. The Lord blessed Abram with wealth and he prospered in everything he did. He had great wisdom, compassion and love. I saw him take a beautiful Wife, Sarai.

Sarai was a gift to Abram from God and she was hand built by the Lord specifically for Abram to be his Wife. During the same time period, I saw the

land becoming more evil as the Lord decided to consume two of the most grotesque cities.

Because Abram had a great prayer covering and blessing from Enoch in Heaven, and the Seven-fold Spirits of Heaven were around him, the Lord showed favor to Abram. The angels gave warning and eventually removed them from this land.

They traveled with a large following to the land that was originally given to Shem, Egypt. There, in Egypt, Abram dealt with another of the fallen; the spirit of Pharaoh. Because of Pharaoh's fear of God, and for the sake of advancing his kingdom, Abram was sent away, Pharaoh granted Abram with gifts and a female slave of beauty to Sarai; Hagar.

Then, from my vantage point, I saw the two women: Sarai, the mother of Israel; and Hagar, the mother of Islam. Hagar nipped at the heels of Sarai. Sarai walked in the Seven-fold Spirit of Heaven as her Husband, Abram, was her covering, Abram.

Yet, I saw something unusual. I saw Hagar being observed and shielded by satan and the black dragon. Eventually, the two could not dwell together and the Lord intervened. Hagar went to her roots in Egypt and Sarai continued with her husband in the Promised Land.

Then Elijah spoke to me, again without words.

Elijah: "Erin, do you see what has happened? Now, I will show you the advances of these."

Then I saw the workings of the black dragon, along with the deep-seeded jealousy and hatred for the descendants of Isaac, the child born to Sarai, now renamed by God as Sarah.

While Abram, now renamed by God as Abraham, was visiting the Mountain with Isaac, Sarah was in a foreign land and died during this period. Then the angel with the Bible illuminated **Genesis 23**.

There I saw something interesting. In **Genesis 23:4**, Abraham says, "I am an alien and stranger among you." He was addressing the people who occupied the land. From what I saw, these people were not marked by the Lord.

Me: "Please permit me to ask, did Sarah die amongst descendants of the fallen?"

Elijah: "Yes. They were afraid of Abraham and their fear caused them to give him whatever he requested. They were subject to Abraham and the Seven Fold Spirits of Heaven. These peoples were the Hittites. Throughout

history, they have been a problem for God's people. Through these, including with Bathsheba, David almost fell."

Then the angel with the Bible illuminated **Deuteronomy 20:17**, **7:1** and **Joshua 3:10**.

Enoch: "These were never eliminated and sought to scramble truth and change laws, thereby diluting truth."

I had more questions, but I was afraid. The Lord sensed my fear to ask.

The **Lord**: "Erin, do not be afraid. Ask what is on your heart. Seek truth."

I was shaking. Then I saw the angel illuminate **Matthew 7:7-8**. I was humbled and thankful, fearful still, but glad I could ask.

Me: "Father, I need help here. Who are these descendants that have destroyed the Earth, caused Your children to corruption? The Israelites changed Your Words, confused the calendars and led so many from You? They have left many of us with questions."

God: "Child, your questions make My heart glad. You will have today what you can bear, but there is still more."

While I wrote this, I had a complete and clear open vision of these events, all in 360 degrees. I saw God reveal 5 entities, all evil. Elijah then stepped forward.

Elijah: "Look carefully and with understanding so that you may begin to recognize the roots of these in those around you. You were shown the times to come. When the blood will be tested, this is why."

I then saw a copy of the Torah. This was odd as I have never seen one. I saw a copy of the Bible. I saw a copy of the stone tablets of Moses. They were laid before me on a table. Then I saw Enoch with a plumb line standing there.

I saw the angel to my right with the Bible illuminate the Scripture from **Zechariah 4:10**. Then I saw the Seven-fold Spirits around him and these were the very composite of Jesus, yet they were angels.

Behind them, not in Heaven, but as if I was looking through a window, I saw these five. The first was a fallen angel. Then I saw the sons of the fallen. They were as follows:

- The Giants, or Anak. The angel with the Bible illuminated **Genesis 6:4** and **Numbers 13:33**. These giants were huge. They had made steps to Heaven that they could climb. They were strong and capable of things that normal humans couldn't conceive.

- The Nephilim, or Klipah. (or at least that is what I think was the word I was shown.) This meant evil. These were responsible for the corruption of the Torah. I saw before me on the table two Torahs. Enoch held the plumb-line. The Torah to the left was the original and the Torah to the right had an inscription in Hebrew that the angel illuminated; 'Rambam', which had been altered.

Elijah: "The original was taught to the elders, the seventy elders, by Moses. Joshua can also attest to this." The angel then illuminated the Scriptures to **Exodus 24:12**. These were responsible for false wisdom, knowledge and confusion.

Then I was shown the Israelites fleeing Egypt and the Pharaoh, but I saw something interesting. There were others with them fleeing. They were the descendants of the fallen. The 'yeast'!

I then saw the **Lord**. The angel then illuminated **Exodus 12:43-48**.

Elijah: "Erin, this is one of the reasons for the symbolism of unleavened bread. The yeast permeates as evil permeates good, mixing it in. Evil was permeating the chosen. Notice that these cannot be circumcised and therefore cannot participate. Light cannot mix with dark. The Lord was showing the division of these here."

I stammered with a question.

Me: "Who else is here?"

Elijah: "These are the other three."

Before me, I saw the other three fallen descendants back behind the books:

- The Giborim: These were responsible for places of learning and buildings that contained information; men of renown, stature, wisdom and laws. These were synagogue builders and lovers of themselves. They wanted to be like God and were more worried about reputation. These were also great bankers in Egypt and used religious practices to further wealth and status; executors of pride. These were welcomed guests of the mixed multitudes of the Exodus.
- The Refrain, or Shadows: They are in the background and at the end of the caravans. They fed on the weak, the weary and the hopeless, shedding doubt and lies. These helped to shed doubt on the Torah. These were rooted from magic, oracles, divination and the like. They would influence the backsliders and lead them astray to worship empty gods and the stars. They preyed upon the weak of the faith.
- The Anakim, or Belittle: These hate anything spiritual. They bear false witness against the Godly in ministry. They are haters of servitude and lovers of division. The work by degradation, self-loathing and feed upon the guilt of the elect. Then the angel pointed to **Exodus 17:16**. These gave rise to anti-Semitism.

One third of the Jewish population had these entities mixed with them. I was then shown the blood and how important it was that the blood not be mixed. I saw Solomon, who took on foreign wives and mixed races, with these also.

God, in His faithfulness, always kept a remnant for Himself. These had intermixed with the Jewish population. I saw the following words, but I don't know them; Erev rav. These were souls not Jewish but born of Jews. Those that were born were not marked by God.

Elijah: "Erin, do you understand what you have seen? They did not obey the original commandments. From there, all things became confused, convoluted and corrupt. This applies even more so today. Now you will be shown more. Write this plainly.

"Do not be afraid. Call upon the Lord when you are discouraged, disheartened and isolated. He will hear you and answer your cries for help. He has not left you alone and will even allow you to be fed in the cave by ravens."

He smiled and had such a beautiful glow about him. He was handsome. I then knelt down before the Lord. I worshiped and praised Him, thanking Him for all that He has done for me, an insignificant woman. I stayed there awhile and listened to the angels sing. Enoch and Elijah worshiped also and granted me a blessing. I began to stand.

The **Lord**: "Child, the Seven Fold Spirit is upon you, as well as those that are with you."

I looked and saw the beautiful Seven. They were the lampstands. As they glowed like flames, I knew that these were the very Spirit of the Living God, Jesus, as were the bowls, the churches and the likes in Revelations.

I knew that I would be learning more about this, as well as the seven counterfeits of these. Both Elijah and Enoch walked me to the gate. There, Enoch put the shawl over my head and Elijah put the oil on my hands.

Enoch (again speaking without words): "Erin, remember that **Ezekiel 28** shows what roams to and fro. The Lord's judgment is upon these. Do not be afraid or discouraged. Your message will not be received well by all. This is to be expected. Elijah can attest to this.

"I was a scribe, Elijah was a teller and both of us stood on truth and neither of us saw death. Even though the fallen have tried to also confuse this, when reading the Word of the Lord, pray first for understanding, pray a blessing over God's Words and ask for the Seven-Fold Spirit to be around you, and in you, as the Holy Spirit dwells.

“The Seven-fold Spirit seeks those who seek the heart of God on Earth. See by their fruits. This is a Blessing, Erin, you are loved by the King and loved by the Lord. Continue to love and stay on your course. We are coming soon, but, more importantly, the Lord and love is coming down. Be blessed.” They smiled at me.

As I sat in my chair with my journal on my lap and my pen in hand, I sat stunned; shocked really. I was there with them, yet only an hour had lapsed. It seemed like a year or even a day. I had so much information.

My Prayer: Lord, may all that I write, all that is conveyed, be straight as I have seen and been told. Let me not deviate to the left or the right. Let me stand with an upright heart and humble Spirit.

Lord, let not one thing be written by my hand be wrong, let every breath that I am and every word that I write be the exact thing that I have been shown. May you bless those who need this information for Your purposes as I have no lofty goals except to do Your Will in this. I love You, Father, and I rest on Your Words, in Jesus Name, Amen.

Love and blessings… sparrow

Dream 042 – The Seven-Fold Spirits of Heaven

Saturday, February 9, 2013
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I'm running up the mountains, trying to hide. I am being pursued by dogs; a large pack is coming for me. I know that my only chance is to run uphill and hide. I knew several of us had come up the mountain, but I couldn't see them. There was no moonlight.

I was barefoot. We were hit at night. I could hear gunshots and the dogs. It was raining. The rocks were cutting my feet, but the adrenaline in me kept me from focusing on the pain. I'd been on this mountain before and I knew there was a path somewhere.

My left foot was cut and I was bleeding from somewhere else. I had been hit, but all I could feel was the warmth of blood. I stripped my outer smock of blue and wound it up and tied it around my waist like a sash. I didn't want to lose this in case I needed the cloth later to tear into strips for a tourniquet.

I was thirsty. I wanted water badly. I was running up this hill with supernatural strength. I am not sure if it was because I was acting like a scared rabbit looking for a hole, or a warrior for a place to rest and regroup. In reality, I was both. I felt in my Spirit that I had left someone important behind.

I was grieved and in shock. As I ran and climbed in the dark, I could hear the dogs again, along with gun shots. I knew up here somewhere, if I could find this utility road, I could at least run on a path with not so many rocks. I began to shake as my body was going into shock.

I didn't want these dogs to overcome me. I could see stars above me. I saw the 'Hunter' constellation in the sky and I knew it was late at night. As I climbed higher, I could hear the gunshots and dogs coming closer. Finally, I came to the clearing, but there was fog.

I knew the path according to the stars and I was running north. When I found the path, I started running faster. I heard the dogs running faster too as they had picked up my trail of blood. I saw search lanterns. They began to light the path.

Then I saw something frightening that the light had picked up; wolves. I had been running from dogs straight into wolves. In front of me, the wolves lined the path on either side. There were hundreds of wolves. It seemed odd.

When the search lanterns would flash, I would see the red of the wolves' night eyes, but they could not come onto the path. I somehow knew God was holding them back. As long as I stayed on the path that I could barely see, the wolves would not be able to get me.

I was confused by this. I heard a few of them whimper when I ran past them as they wanted to attack me. They sounded restrained because they were as surely God was here keeping me safe. The path was narrowing.

I had never been this far up the mountain, yet I knew that there were clefts to hide in. There was no way I was getting off this path. As I ran, the red eyes of the wolves created a divine fence of sorts.

The wolves were ready to attack, but, right now, the only things able to attack were the dogs. The mountain was becoming steeper and the path was narrowing as I ran. I could now hear the dogs maybe 100 yards away and approaching fast.

I was growing weak from blood loss. It was cold. I heard the guns go off again and the dogs sound as if they had just found another one of us. This bought me a few more seconds to distance myself from the dogs.

The restrained wolves were ready to devour me if they could. As I ran and the path narrowed, I could feel the hot breath of the wolves on my hands as I moved past them. Suddenly, the road turned into a rocky incline and the rocks became slippery.

There in front of me, at the top of the rocks, was a deer. The deer almost seemed of a luminescent quality to me. The wolves were right next to it, but they were unaware that the deer was there. They couldn't see or smell it. The deer illuminated the rocks so I could climb.

I remembered Scriptures about a deer; a pretty fawn. The deer was my light so I could see. The dogs were at the bottom of the rocky incline and the hunters were now shooting at me. Then, as I reached the top of the incline, I saw in the distance a small ray of light.

I was almost home. There was snow here and the deer was now nowhere to be found. However, the snow remained slightly illuminated. As I ran closer to the light, I heard something like a large explosion.

I instinctively knew that more of the city that I was fleeing from was being overcome. I was terrified and my body was growing weaker. The wolves were still there in front of me. I now saw a light, like a doorway, about a hundred yards out.

I prayed to God that He allow me to enter. I prayed it wasn't too late for me. I couldn't feel my feet anymore. The wolves were now released with the dogs. I knew that if I didn't at least try to get to the doorway, I would be eaten by dogs and wolves instead of being killed by the bullets.

Bullets seemed like the best way to go to me and certainly better than the jaws of dogs. I was now about thirty feet from the doorway; so close. I felt bullets fly past my ears. Suddenly, one of the bullets hit me in my right side.

The hit from the bullet took my breath away. As I looked back, I saw my blood on the snow. I saw the dogs and the wolves. They were almost upon me now. Suddenly, I saw them all just stop and lay down. They were all whimpering as they were submitting to something.

I turned to the Gate; the Gate that most of us thought was from storybooks. None of us really thought it was there. None of us took it seriously, but, here in front of me, was my only hope. If I could just enter through it since I now know it exists, then I could be with my forefathers.

Just then I fell only about ten feet short of the Glory Gate. I felt the warmth of my blood begin to pour out. I knew this was a mortal wound and I was starting to lose consciousness.

As I lay with my right cheek in the snow, the last thing I was seeing was this beautiful green shoot pushing through the snow. How could this be? The season was wrong. It was beautiful. As I reached out for the tender shoot, I heard the sound of rushing waters and the wings of Angels.

The tears were streaming down my cheeks. I wasn't sure if it was real or an illusion. I felt the arms of something picking me up. There I felt a warm tingling sensation coursing through my body. I saw angels.

Angel: "We will carry you the rest of the way. You are Home now."

I was ready. One of the other angels blew into my face and I went to sleep. Sometime later, whether minutes, hours, or days I do not know, I was inside that Gate. The light was all around me. The angels were tending to me.

I don't know how I made it even close enough to see the light, but I was so thankful the angels had carried me Home. Now I was present in Heaven. I'm not sure which gate I had come through or what was seeking my life, I just knew I was hated for my namesake, yet I didn't understand.

All I remember is that the humans had become dogs and wolves and that they hated us. I watched as I no longer felt pain. The presence here was

incredible. My feet were healed, my side was healed and my body was transformed. It was radiant.

The angels had removed my garments and gave me a beautiful white robe. My hair was still wet but, it was clean. The rain below was dirty and it had a smell like wet iron and sulfur. This hair of mine had been through fresh rain. A beautiful angel had carried me.

Angel: "Beautiful are the feet of those who bring good news."

I was a bit confused because I was not here to give a message, but to receive it. I was behind a type of curtain in a tent. Over to my left, I saw many rags, or dirty garments, in the corner. I didn't see any of the colors from my section there. I was glad that others had made it too.

Me: "Oh, good, I am not alone."

Angel: "No, you were never alone, but, one by one, each of you has appeared. You sought Jesus and He heard your cries on the mountain."

I began to cry. The angels brought me up and another angel opened the curtains. There in front of me was Glory, the Glory light of God Almighty.

Angel: "Are you ready for service?"

Me: "Of course."

The angels walked me to the Sea of Glass. My memory of what I had come through and who I was I could no longer recall. I was now Home. I couldn't wait to hear the Good News, but I couldn't see.

The angel to my right put salve in my eyes and a honeycomb in my mouth, while the angel to my left poured fragrant oil over my head. My cells were fully renewed and in sync with My Father and my Heavenly Home now. My head was still down because I couldn't look upon His Glory.

The angels moved me closer to a point, even though I am certain my body should have melted in His divine presence. I was on the sapphire Sea of Glass. His light of Glory shone like the sun and I could only see glimpses of blue. I could see the beautiful sapphire Throne.

The gold running through the blue faceted cuts of the sapphire made an emerald light. The Glow reminded me exactly of the northern lights. Now I knew that this wasn't some Earth phenomenon, but it was His heavenly presence radiating to Earth cloaked as science.

He is the Northern Light. He is the Aurora Borealis. How did I not recognize this before? This light shone in the dark; in the night sky even. The beauty and power before the Throne of God is beyond anything describable. We were created for worship and this is the very reason why.

Take the most amazing worship service you've ever attended, magnify it by one million, and you have the wonder of being before Him in Glory. The first emotion that I experience here at first is that I immediately realize my position; small.

After this, nothing matters, only Him and His presence. I dropped again to my knees and I became overwhelmed; honor, humility, meekness and weakness came upon me and I wept in His presence. Then I felt the mighty wind coming from all directions. I heard the voice of Jesus coming from the wind.

Jesus: "Erin, I love you. Do not be afraid. You were once small and now you've grown. You have been given back your honor and you no longer walk in shame. Our Father loves you and has given you the gift of sight and the hand of a scribe so you might open the eyes and ears to those He calls and also loves. Be encouraged, take heart and be strong. I love you."

Then the wind stopped suddenly. I just wept with my head down. I trembled at this. As I bowed down, I felt a hand on my left shoulder and a hand on my head. It was Elijah to my left and Enoch to my right. This time, Elijah took a cloak, or shawl, and draped it over me. With his right hand, he blessed me in Hebrew.

Enoch: "Erin, your hands."

I put them out to him and he flipped them so my palms were up. Then he poured fragrant oil over them. I didn't understand this. The oil felt extremely warm. As it poured, I felt warmth run through the blood in my body.

Enoch: "Erin, there will be much to learn. If you do not understand, you must ask. Do not be a Perizzite."

I didn't understand, yet I didn't ask. I turned to God Almighty on the Throne.

The **Lord**: "Child approach."

His voice went through my entire body, permeating and vibrating with His voice. Enoch and Elijah took my arms and stepped forward, pulling me forward.

The **Lord**: "What you are now to witness has been hidden."

Then the ground shook and the Sea of Glass was split in two parts. Below me, I saw the land originally given to Abraham; the Promised Land. This land instead was stolen by Canaanites, the descendants of Noah. Canaan was cursed.

He was removed to the valley and intermingled with the spirit of Nimrod, or satan. The seed was spread here. Now, Elijah pointed me in front of the Throne and, before me, were the beautiful Seven-fold Spirits of Heaven.

These were angels with armor, like solid gold, and faces which shone like stars, like flames. They were Breathtaking to behold. Before the Seven was Jesus in a transparent state and each of the Spirits were like appendages to Jesus.

These Spirits were part of Him and came from Him. They were as one In Spirit. Each one of these Spirits was on a horse. Upon looking closer, I could see that each of Spirits held a scroll with a seal.

As I observed this amazing sight directly from Revelation 5, I began to shake and the tears fell from my eyes uncontrollably. These Spirits were part of, what appeared to be made up of, a seven piece Menorah. I saw oil being poured over the Seven-fold Spirits and Jesus by angels.

Jesus was standing on the Throne of God. It was not what I expected, although, not knowing what that was, I knew this was more incredible then what was written. My eyes were gathering information. I was so humbled to be here. To describe this is difficult.

I was in prayer and I was trembling for fear that I wouldn't write this down exactly how I had seen it. Imagine this; you are seeing something like golden flames with golden armor, beautiful horses and the beauty of Christ melding into them, but really them extending from Him.

The colors from the sapphire Throne where Jesus was standing became so intense in reflective colors. The sapphire Throne was faceted and the colors going through the prism light of the Throne were not in our color spectrum. I don't have tubes of paint that can even be mixed to represent them because the pigments are not of Earth.

Upon closer observation, I saw Jesus' robe. His robe was stained with blood. I realized He is the Lamb of God. God, our Father, was there also; really around us, but part of what was right in front of me. God was present and the Glory was Him.

Elijah then diverted my attention down to Earth. As I began to look down, I noticed two angels were there. To our right was the angel with the Holy Bible and to my left was the angel with the plumb line. Elijah brought me closer to the opening and he bent down on one knee.

In his left hand, he supported himself with what looked like a reed or a staff; I couldn't tell which, maybe they were both. Then Enoch brought the cloak, or shawl, that Elijah had placed over my shoulders and put it over my head to cover me.

I looked down and I saw something interesting. I saw satan in this valley, the same valley that had both wicked and good dwelling there. I saw satan producing from his own seed offspring. It was odd though. His seed spilled out onto the ground and he had not lain with a woman, yet these were formed directly from him.

It was vile to watch. He kept morphing as this happened from what appeared to be a younger red dragon, younger than what I had seen at the dome. I was seeing him in the beginnings of his reign after the Flood.

His chosen fallen of seven had dispersed, although some of the thirteen or so offspring had remained in the valley and were also present. Satan had been a party somehow to the curse of Canaan. The curse gave birth to more.

I saw these strange serpents come out of satan's seed. He was giving birth to the opposite of the Seven-fold Spirits of Heaven. These were pure evil. Each of these serpents had a name, a place and a task. These were different entities than the ones that were sent up from Egypt with Moses.

Those entities were physical manifestations. What I was seeing was what was birthed on Earth of the unseen. Each serpent slithered out into the valley. They collected more spirits to reign with them and under them. It was a hidden army.

Elijah: "Erin, do you have questions?"

Me: "Yes, am I seeing the opposite of the Seven-fold Spirits of the Lamb of God?"

Elijah: "Yes, and now you will see what they are capable of and what they've accomplished."

He then used his staff and directed my attention back to the valley. I saw the relatives of Canaan steal the land promised to Abraham.

Elijah: "Canaan means lowland, or low to the ground."

I saw, literally, a low serpent. Elijah squeezed my arm and directed my attention to the angel with the Bible. It was opened to the Book of Deuteronomy, Chapter 7:1-2. I then saw below me these serpents entering in or over and become part of these people.

Each serpent was before each of these civilizations and was birthed from satan as the opposite of the Seven-fold Spirits of Heaven. As the angel illuminated the Scripture, I saw from my vantage point a label placed on each one.

Each serpent carried a scroll with a black seal. I saw the first serpent. Satan was there and he opened the first scroll and breathed his life into the serpent and the civilization behind it. He then explained the seven:

The First - Hittites: Label, "sons of terror"; assignment destination, Church of Smyrna; responsible for torment, terror, deception and depression of all of God's marked.

The Second – Gergashites: Label, "clay dwellers"; assignment destination, Church of Sardis; responsible for unbelief, what cannot be seen, analytical, earthliness, science, scholarship, workaholic, greed, cold, aloof and unfeeling.

The Third – Amorites: Label, "mountain people" or "people of renown"; assignment destination, Church of Pergamos; responsible for obsession with earthly fame and glory, domineering, loves edifying themselves at the expense of others and vain ambitions.

The Fourth – Canaanites: Label, "lowland people"; assignment destination, Church of Thyatira; responsible for addictions, perversions, exaggerations, sexual lust, pleasing others, allure of all of God's marked. I also saw a bull and women dancing around to seduce the people.

The Fifth – Perizzites: Label, "belonging to a village"; assignment destination, Church of Philadelphia; responsible for limited vision, laziness, low self-esteem, weakness, sickness, dependency on man, oppressed, spirit of slavery of all of God's marked.

The Sixth – Hivites: Label, "villagers", assignment destination, Church of Laodicea, responsible for hedonism, self-centeredness, earthly inheritances, belief in the wide-gate concept, 'all can enter' of God's marked.

The Seventh – Jebusites: Label, "threshers"; assignment destination, Church of Ephesus; responsible for suppression of spiritual gifts, authority over

believers, stopping and crushing fruits, threshing the bodies of all of God's marked.

Then I saw the angel with the Bible pointing to **Matthew 11**.

The **Lord**: "Erin, Elijah walks in the spirit of truth. Listen to him."

I bowed down and grabbed Elijah's right hand. He squeezed it in acknowledgement of my agreement to listen to him. Elijah diverted my attention back down to Earth.

I saw several times where God had directed the Israelites to completely destroy the civilizations governing these areas surrounding Israel, but it was never carried out to completion as instructed by the Lord.

Then I saw a palace. Inside I saw King David. His son Solomon was kneeling before him. David wore a crown. David was praying over Solomon. I couldn't understand what they were saying as it was not in my language, but the angel to my right illuminated the Scripture 1 Kings 2:2-4 right before me.

I saw Solomon turn into a great king, blessed by David and loved by our Father God in Heaven. As Solomon's kingdom was getting stronger with wealth and power, he was still granted rest from his enemies while he reigned as king for forty years.

Elijah then pointed to an area near Jordan. I saw satan blessing the kings of each of these territories with the seeds of the spirits. I saw each of these kings with a beautiful daughter. I saw the serpent spirits slither to their heels and bite them with venom while they were toddlers.

After satan had accomplished this, he went to Egypt and directed one of the fallen, the Pharaoh of Egypt, to build up his daughter. She was presented to satan from the Pharaoh and satan himself bit her heel. Then the scene moved back to Solomon.

I watched as Solomon began to lust from the beauty of the Canaanite daughters. He married each of these women to strengthen relations, but to also collect a beautiful bounty, or harem, for himself. Each of the daughters of these civilizations were married to Solomon and laid with him.

These women mated with Solomon and corrupted him and his beliefs. He was so lured by their seductions and spent so much of his time pleasing them, while they pleased him, that he didn't realize that the Lord was furious and Solomon's dynasty was about to end.

He was mixing the seed of Holiness with the egg of destruction. One of the wives Solomon took was directly from Baal worship and she was very sweet and seductive. He gave her a worshiping area with Ashtoreth poles so she could enjoy her gods.

She was a bit controlling. She gave birth to a son, Rehoboam. Solomon had died and Rehoboam was now king.

Elijah: "Now, Erin, watch Rehoboam carefully"

I saw Rehoboam begin extreme taxation. I saw the land divided. Israel was at the north with ten tribes and Judah was at the south with two tribes. I saw what looked like a highway running from north to south.

I saw that the ten tribes were to travel to the south for the Festivals, but, because Rehoboam wanted control, he set up worship in the north. Along the road, I saw altars being set up of calves for travelers to worship.

I saw spirits of Canaan and the spirit of satan from Egypt setting this up. I then saw them switching out Levites with rabble. The priesthood was being corrupted with the governing spirits of the Amorites. This pattern went on for almost 4000 years until Jesus came.

Elijah: "Erin, now you can see the roots of these. You can begin to see the patterns. This is the counterfeit, or the seven-spirits of evil." Then he waved his reed and I saw Elijah fleeing to the desert, supernaturally fast. He was going into hiding. "Erin, do you understand why I was fleeing?"

Me: "Yes, but there must be more."

Elijah then pointed to the angel with the Bible. There before me was **Malachi 4**. The angel then turned to **Matthew 11:7-18**. I then saw Elijah's staff was a reed.

Enoch: "The spirit of Elijah does not come in comfort like the spirit of a Hivite. He is not a prophet of comfort, but truth. He was hated by them."

I then saw Jezebel. She was a direct descendent of satan, the king of Tyrus, in the land of Canaan. She was one of the most powerful women. She worshipped Baal, or satan, and hated the Israelites. She was pure evil. The angel pointed to **Ezekiel 28**.

Enoch: "See, the same patterns set up by Jezebel governed by these seven evil spirits are rampant today. Do not be weary in doing good, but be thankful that you are a good soldier in war.

"A good soldier must be willing to suffer, endure hardship, go through loneliness and even poverty; to be filled with the spirit of Elijah, like John the Baptist, unafraid of the desert, eating locusts and honey."

The angel with the Bible turned to **Matthew 3:1-6** and **2 Timothy 2:3-7**.

Enoch: "In **2 Timothy**, there is wise counsel and insight."

Me: "Elijah, is that a staff or a reed?"

Elijah: "Good question. It is neither a staff or a reed, but a pen; the Word."

Me: "I don't understand."

Enoch: "Erin, much of the truth was modified. I was a scribe, careful to divulge truth in what I sought. Elijah was also the truth coming in the Seven-fold Spirits of Heaven and the full embodiment of Christ. The Word over the years was modified by the enemy.

"The actions of these changes were subtle, except when whole books were removed. This was a result of soul trends. These were not by the Spirit of the living God, which is based on the foundations of truth. Man was driven by soul, not by spirit.

"A reed is shaken by the wind. This refers to people that rewrite God's laws to fit soul trends or fashions. These are modern day Aarons that change Scripture to tickle and fancy the ears.

"These are driven by Canaanite spirits of feeling good and self-pleasuring. The spirits of Elijah will defy these with truth. Elijah comes right handed."

Just then, Elijah squeezed my left hand with his right. I felt warmth go through me.

Enoch: "Elijah brings forth a message of truth, justice and judgment. He will be heard by those whose ears have turned. Do you understand?"

Me: "Yes."

Enoch: "Now, something for you".

Both Enoch and Elijah rose and brought me up. I saw the Earth below me. It was covered by the web and the black spider, the daughter of Jezebel. She was luring prey into her web. I saw both the black and the red dragons.

I saw the seven serpents of the spirit of satan multiply all over the world. I saw the original seven resting over the seven continents, all where the fallen was governing from their living tombs.

I saw the spirits of Canaan rampant in the USA, but the spirit also worked together in unison against targets. I saw a home swept clear of a demon, then, through another opening, the demon called upon the seven spirits of evil and they all came and ravished and devoured the house.

I saw evil so vile, it was difficult to stand in the Lord's holy presence and look upon these. Then before me at the Throne, I saw the Seven-fold Spirits of Heaven.

Angel: "Who is worthy to break the seals and open the scrolls?"

I saw seven scrolls with seven seals. I saw Jesus breaking the seal on each from the center of the Throne. Around the Throne, I could see elders, Cherubim and Seraphim. I was terrified because I knew what this meant. The angel turned to the Bible and there I saw Jeremiah 17:5-18.

The **Lord**: "Child, you must write what you have seen as a witness. Make this plain."

I bowed before the Throne of God. Enoch and Elijah brought me up and walked me to the Gate. Elijah brought the cape over my head and kissed the top of my head like he was blessing a child. Tears were streaming down my cheeks and both of them looked at me with such gentle faces. Enoch then kissed the top of my head also.

Enoch: "Erin, all of this is from Scriptures, hidden in plain sight. Some have uncovered the truth and some have fashioned it. We are here to expose the enemy and make your paths clear. Once truth becomes known, many of you will perform signs and wonders in the Name of Jesus.

"Keep your focus on the truth. Do not entertain evil or some of your homes will be ravished by these seven. Entertain good and produce good fruit, thereby entertaining us and even Jesus Himself. The Lord has granted the Holy Spirit to give you discernment of the schemes of the wicked.

"The truth is also the Word. In the words of the Prophet Jeremiah: 'Blessed is the man who trusts in the Lord, whose confidence is in Him. He will be like a tree planted by the water that sends out its roots by the stream.

"It does not fear when heat comes, its leaves are always green. It has no worries in a year of drought and never fails to bear fruit. Our blessing is upon you and our covering is over you. Your heart is good. Be blessed."

This dream was over the course of three nights. There was a departure on Wednesday evening. I had fallen asleep over my computer as I was finishing a brief paragraph on fasting. In this, I was with Jesus. I was small, like a young girl.

I was tired and had gone to Him for comfort and counsel over some matters of the heart. I had longing and was grieved over the loss. He diverted my attention and brought my focus on Him. He encouraged me.

Jesus: "Erin, I have something to show you that will help with your worry."

This dream message was also weighing heavily on me. He took me to the Balustrade and, over it, I saw a high rise building in a large city. He took me inside the building to the elevator. There I saw the lights. I was waiting for the elevator.

Jesus: "Erin, do you see something missing?"

Me: "Yes, there is no 13th floor."

Jesus: "Is this true?"

Me: "Of course not. There is still a 13th floor. They have disguised it as the 14th. They skipped over it."

Jesus: "Erin, the answer you seek about fasting and confirmation that Scripture has been modified is in **Matthew 17**. Where is the 21st verse?"

Just then I woke up. I went directly to **Matthew 17:20** and then it jumped to **22**. Where is **21**? Down below in the footnotes, I saw it. It is referring to casting out demons. Jesus says, in **Matthew 17:21**, "But this kind does not go out but with prayer and fasting." I wrote this down and went off to bed.

That night, I was with Jesus again as a young girl. I had gone to Him on personal matters after He had counseled me with wisdom.

Jesus: "There are things you must know that will help you. You are being tested right now with a small open door. This is a learning experience on deceptions of the spirits of evil which are now being revealed to you. I have something to show you."

He took me to the Balustrade and, looking over, I saw different churches today. I saw the seven spirits of evil descending on these churches. Each church had a different focus, but each thwarted the gift of the Holy Spirit.

Jesus: "Erin, do you understand what I am showing you?"

Me: "Yes, I believe so."

Jesus: "This is the great deception in operation today. The Seven-fold Spirits of Heaven also carry fruits. These fruits bear witness to Heaven and display the miracles of Elijah. Along with Myself, there were many others that displayed signs and wonders when they walked the Earth.

"The enemy has stripped the confidence of believers to ask for these gifts. The gifts are for today. These are important weapons of mass destruction against the enemy. Worship in truth, love, speak in your Heavenly language and fast.

"Fasting breaks through strongholds, interpretation, words of knowledge and healing; there are so many. The evil spirits will fight this. They fight Godly fruit. They will use any means necessary to destroy good things.

"When you know these are operating, you must pray to Me and the Holy Spirit will show you the opening or root of these. Then you can cut them down with your weapons. You must walk in the full authority that you have been granted. They must flee with My Name. You are Mine.

"They will flee because you are Mine. Ask for the spirit of Elijah and Enoch. I will grant you this. You will show even greater wonders than I did here, but you must walk in authority. The Seven-fold Spirits of Heaven are upon you. The evil spirits will run. Do you have questions?"

Me: "No. I love You so much. Will You come soon?"

Jesus: "Do you not know your seasons? Have you not seen the signs?"

He smiled and gave me a hug.

My alarm went off. These dream and visions are prophetic in nature. As always, please use discernment. I pray that you are blessed with the blessing and anointing of Elijah and Enoch and that you walk in the full authority of Christ, Jesus. Be blessed.

Much Love and many blessings……Sparrow

Dream 043 – The Olive

Monday, February 18, 2013
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These last couple of weeks have been a time of great "heart matters" for me. I have had to reconcile my heart. I thought that I had cleared up anything else that might be a wall to the Lord, but I realized that I still had things that needed to be dealt with.

I have been hurt in my life, so I have built walls of protection. I have taken the Scripture, **Proverbs 4:23**, "Guard your heart because it is the wellspring of life", rewrote this Scripture inside of me as, "Put walls around your heart to keep yourself safe".

'Guard' means to watch over and keep safe. This is very different than 'walls'. 'Walls' are a barrier to keep all things out. If I were to be like this, then my heart would not be able to be used by the Lord. It would become cold and hard, opposed to anything good and of the Lord.

Here I thought I had resolved my heart issues, but the Lord, in His loving kindness and extreme goodness, showed me how to have a heart like Christ; one that He can shape, one that He can instruct and one that can fully love.

This was one of the last issues in my year of Jubilee that God had sought to deal with in me. Now I can enjoy the fullness of His year of release. This was huge. If there is anyone else that needs to reconcile heart matters to the Lord, please consider the olive that you will read about in this dream.

I knew the Lord was speaking to me about the bitter flesh of the olive. You will understand. You will also understand how important this is to the Lord; that we come to this prior to the Bride going to her Groom, when Christ comes for us.

We are in this season. In my heart, I know we are, but without the Lord specifically telling me. Then again, I am a "guesser" and not a very good one at that.

The dream…

We had just finished a great day of celebration unlike any other day in our nation. It had been anticipated and had even been foretold by the prophets. There was so much joy and peace. Israel had just come through a period of great restoration. There had been a festival and ceremony.

Many nations had come to the city to celebrate with us because of the Lord's great provisions, wealth and honor of His people. Even our enemies had come to enjoy our celebration.

My earthly Father, in this dream, was an important part of the ceremonies and he stayed with the others after the rest of us had gone home for the night. I was so proud of my heritage and tribe that I kept my garments on late into the night.

My friends did as well. The registry of our blood lines occurred six weeks prior to the celebration and seven days before the festivities. Couriers came to our doors to let us know what tribe we belong to.

My Father also knew because he was high-ranking and a well-known scholar of the Torah and Jewish traditions. The officials separated each of the tribes and we were each given papers, as well as a small mark at the time of the draw, which was temporary until we received our trackers.

The trackers were small metal scrolls that were placed under our skin. This small mark contained copies of our ancestry. The children received them first as many children were mysteriously missing in the last few years.

The problem that happened was that the tender skin of the young children rejected the small trackers. As a result, many of the children used tracking devices externally. My Father said these were used because the enemy had begun to remove those that were favored.

Not sure what that meant, but a great many people had disappeared some time ago. Many of the elders believed that this was like the Holocaust; people disappearing and going to work camps. Our government wanted to always make sure we were safe and could be found.

My Father had delayed me getting the blood drawn and I didn't receive the mark before the ceremony nor did the rest of my family or some of my parent's friends and their children. My Father had a reason for the delay, but never shared that with us. He was wise, so I trusted his decisions.

Now, I am so glad we never received this tracker. After the great disappearance, my Father believed, as well as a fraction of the Temple workers, that there might be more to this than just a registry. With the insertion of the mark came a large sum of money that quickly brought those who were quite willing to comply with the registry.

The next group that came to receive the mark were those that were convinced that the peace treaty was not real and that several people had been stolen and were hidden somewhere in work/extermination camps.

They thought that, if they had the marker, then they could not be stolen, nor could their children. Their children could only have blood drawn as the children's bodies were pushing the tracker back through the skin within three hours on average of being placed under the skin.

The government was scrambling to find a smaller chip. Many families, after the disappearance of the younger children, kept their older children home out of great fear. My sister babysat for a few of the families.

The next group eager to receive the registry was the group that made a big deal about their positions in the Jewish heritage. They used the marks as a badge. The fourth group didn't question and just went along with the government's demands. The final group didn't want this.

My Father heard these people speak out publicly about this. Some would only allow for the blood to be drawn, but were strong about not receiving the trackers. Later we heard stories that many of these people were punished.

Everyone was afraid to talk about this group. It was hard to believe that, only seven days ago, the Registrar had come to our door. We were from the tribe of Levi. We knew this because my Mother was a descendant, but my Father was from the tribe of both Benjamin and Levi.

The majority of our blood was Levite. When we received this, there was a great assembly to share information. We were gathered for a pre-celebration where we could find out who was from which tribe. Then we were given these beautiful garments to wear for the celebration.

There weren't many of us that were from the tribe of Levi, so I was allowed to stand in as an adult. The celebration was magnificent and like a fairy tale. There were famous people from around the world and even movie stars showed up. The celebration continued up until the bombs came.

All of us, except my Father, were sleeping. The sirens went off, although some of us heard loud Shofars. That seemed to be coming from the celebrations just prior to the sirens. My Father woke us up and told us we were to run for the mountain. He gathered us together.

Within seconds, and as he was yelling for us to get out of bed, he was repeating, "Just run, run, run...no time for shoes...run!" Then, as he pushed us ahead of him, he yelled, "Run to Ephraim to escape, even if you get separated, even if you are alone and scared, run to the mountains of Ephraim. You must go there."

Before the occupation, my family had a beautiful piece of land in Ephraim near the burial site of Joshua. It was beautiful there and very holy. It was in the middle of enemy territory, which he said was a perfect place to be if Israel was ever bombed.

My Father said, "Would an enemy destroy itself? No, it would keep itself strong and fortified." He had always said that there was a gate there on the mountains that would lead us to safety. The last thing I heard as I ran, barefoot, was, "I love you."

Then I heard a loud explosion, followed by a sound like a loud ringing and a strange ping sound. These bombs weren't small warnings. These were meant for complete destruction. My brothers were really men and they ran very fast.

I heard them yelling for me and we became separated by others running in all directions in the mass hysteria. I always obeyed my Father and I was convinced that he always heard directly from the Lord. Others did too. As I ran, I saw horrific things.

People were panicking and hurting each other to get to safety. Behind me, I saw fire and smells unlike anything I had ever smelled. It was putrid. In front of me were check-points with guards. I thought maybe I could run to them for help.

Then I saw a guard pull a gun out and shoot a man who asked where he could go for medical treatment. I heard a voice say, "Over here." No one was there, but I followed the voice. There was a truck moving very slowly, so I jumped on the side as it went for the checkpoint.

I was completely visible, but not one guard saw me. This was a complete miracle of God. The truck moved through the check point and traveled about eleven miles north. I saw other trucks leaving the city and I wondered if my brothers or family found these too.

There was another checkpoint ahead of me, so I jumped off of the truck. As I jumped, the top side of my feet dragged the ground. It was like sandpaper with glass. When I saw that the truck was turning east, I knew that it was leading out into a bad area.

Now all I knew to do was to go north to the mountains of Ephraim, which had God's signature written on it from above. I learned this in school when I was a child. I knew that I needed to get to the side with the woods and cover.

I was scared, but I knew that my Father would find me there, right in the middle of enemy territory. He was smart because I didn't see one person running here and I didn't see the enemy looking here.

I must have been about three miles from Ephraim, but I am just guessing based on lights and signs. I knew the area, but it was night and I could barely remember anything except to run.

My feet hurt so badly that I wanted to stop, but I knew if I focused on this, someone would spot me and I didn't trust any of these people, especially now. I was in the land with dogs. I saw ahead of me an area with trees.

In the background, I could hear explosions and unbelievable fire. The sirens could be heard everywhere. I could hear cheering in this land. They were celebrating our destruction and yelling something about the prophecy of Allah being fulfilled.

I might have heard them say this was the vengeance of the Mahdi? I really don't know for sure. I began to weep when I realized that my family was probably dead. The whole celebration was a trap set by our enemies to destroy us.

Where was God? Where did He go? I found a small trail which went straight up. I began to climb it. I then looked below and behind me and I heard dogs; search dogs. They were coming for the remnants; the runners. My heart pounded.

I heard someone say, "She'll make a trophy and her garments a banner for our parade." Then I felt something penetrate my right side. A bullet hit my side, just grazing me, but it felt like fire. I felt the warm blood rushing and filling my clothing.

I ran faster by the grace of God. I was afraid of dogs. I heard several more shots as the dogs had captured others. I wasn't alone up here. I heard screams, barking, silence and then laughter. I prayed to Jehovah for protection.

Although I felt I was alone, I saw flashes of wolves and my blood was making them hungry and thirsty. Second to fearing dogs, I feared wolves even more. I came to a rocky crest and I saw search lanterns behind me and I heard the dogs coming for me.

I could barely see. At the top of the crest, I saw that beautiful deer. It was illuminated and it brought me up ahead on the rocks. Its glow provided a way for me to know where to place my feet. My feet were being sliced by sharp shale.

The blood trail was attracting everything; wolves, dogs and the others. There was a price on me. The deer led me to a road and, beyond that, I saw the Gate. The Gate had light, a sliver of light, so I ran for the light. This was the place, the Holy Place that my Father spoke of.

The wolves were lining the path and were sitting staring at me. They weren't entering in to kill me. The path became narrower. As it did, I realized that I had gone from gravel and loose shale to snow. My feet were relieved. The wolves didn't see the deer.

I heard the breathing of the wolves' just inches from me. I heard the dogs loose now, being unleashed against me. I looked back briefly and saw the blood in the snow. My beautiful tribal gown was destroyed. The deer disappeared, or maybe ran through, the Gate of Glory.

I knew if I made it, there I would have life. Now I was about 30 feet from the Gate when I heard more guns. I felt a bullet go through my skin and right above my right kidney. I lost my breath. Then I buckled and fell. I no longer heard the dogs. My face was in the snow.

I felt the warm rush of blood spilling out like water out of my right side. I laid there ready to die. I heard sounds like rushing water, bells and wings of a large bird. It was angels. I knew I must have died.

I heard one of the angels say, "We are going to carry you Home. It will be okay." As they were lifting me up, I glanced over and I saw a small reed, or shoot, about two inches high, coming out of the snow. I was confused about this.

As the angel flipped me up and into his arms, I felt the bile come up to my mouth and the other angel blew into my face. I fell asleep.

Dream continues...

Again, I have no idea if I died or was just injured, but I was so discouraged to see the promise of the Gate fade when I couldn't reach it. I could see it, but I couldn't enter without help. I awoke in a type of tent where the angels were calling me by my name, Erin.

Again, like before, one angel was washing my feet and, as he did, they became beautiful. The blood, the dirt and the swelling was gone. The other angel seared my side with a type of ember which cauterized the wounds, but instantly healed them; no pain.

Then the angel poured water over my head and removed the dirt, gas and smell of other things in my hair. I had flowers, ribbon and olive leaves woven into a ring that I had worn during the celebration, a symbol of peace, that I had forgotten in my hair.

I must have fallen asleep at home with it on, but I couldn't remember. My hair was damp, but very beautiful and dark. My garments had changed to a beautiful white robe. The robe smelled like spring rain water and jasmine. The other angel poured some oil over my head.

After he did this, I asked him why. He said this is the oil of joy. Another angel brought me up and took me to the tent opening. I looked over to my left in the corner and saw what looked like a pile of rags.

I saw the garments of the celebration with mud and blood from different tribes, but none from Levi. The tent opened and there I was at the most beautiful sight. I was back to my favorite place in the universe, near the very Throne of God. My tears started and I couldn't stop them.

I heard music like a processional. As the angels took me closer, my skin became transparent like a pearl. The brightness was overwhelming and I couldn't look up at the Throne. The angel put the gel in my eyes so I could see.

Before me was the beautiful Sea of Glass, like a sapphire, deep, yet shallow. In front of me was Our Father on the Throne. He was beautiful and shone like the sun. I couldn't look upon Him, even with the gel in my eyes. I wouldn't be able to see Him.

Around Him, I saw four angels with characteristics of animals, sweet and humble, with many eyes to see. They had three sets of wings and sang, "Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord, Who was and is and is to come!"

Then I saw, for the first time, smaller thrones, which seemed like 24 and the elders had crowns that they presented at the Throne and worshiped. The elders both spoke and sang in worship.

They said: "Worthy are You, our Lord, our God, to receive glory and honor and power because You did create all things, and by Your Will, they indeed were created!"

I was crying as I saw the elders drop. Immediately, I went down and praised God for all that He had done for me, for He was so magnificent in glory, power, and majesty that I grew faint as my body was both weak and humble in His presence, yet alive and strong also.

My body was created to worship Him; not the world, but Him. I stayed there for a while. I listened to the beautiful praise music and the praises of elders and the angels around the Throne. It took my breath away.

I was no longer stained and imperfect, but accepted and clean, washed as white as snow. I looked up to gaze upon the glory of Him on the sapphire Throne. The incredible emerald green around His Throne just permeated everything.

At the Throne, it was the deepest, and then it tapered out into a beautiful spectrum of green beyond that. I was just an observer, so thankful to be here. Around me was the sound of an orchestra; the most amazing build-up in music, like climbing clefts of rocks, always higher, always elevating, all glorifying the Lord, our Father.

The angels brought me up. Then, around me, the mighty winds began to blow. Through that wind, I heard Jesus whispering.

Jesus: "Erin, you are loved by the King. What you will be shown will testify to others and will confirm what they too have been shown. Do not veer to the right or left. Write this plainly on tablets and then I will write the letter on human hearts. I love you."

Just as fast as it had begun, the wind stopped. I was crying and shaking again. I dropped to my knees, raised my hands above my head and thanked the Lord for everything. I praised Him as long as I could. I didn't want to miss a moment.

I looked up toward the Throne and there were the beautiful Seven-fold Spirits of Heaven. They formed the Menorah in front of the Throne. These represented the Spirit of God. The Holy Spirit is Jesus inside of us; Christ dwelling in us.

The Seven Spirits of God burned like lamps, like angels, but each different, like a torch. These were the Seven Spirits of God that were upon us, upon the Earth. These flames would never go out. With each flame was oil; these Spirits of God were part of Jesus, yet they came from Him. This is difficult to describe.

Jesus was amongst them in the center. His hair was white and the flames of the Spirits shone like fire in His eyes. He held Seven Stars to His right and the sword of truth, His beautiful sword from other dreams, came from His mouth.

I was in tears at the sight as I knew that the judgments were soon coming. I was shaking at the sight as I saw seven horses with them take flight. I put my head in my hands and I began to weep.

My thoughts quickly went to, "Did I do everything I could? Did I make a good witness?" God must have read my thoughts. I heard a voice like the Niagara Falls and music combined together. It was coming from the Throne, our Father. I looked up.

Jesus: "Erin, come forth."

The angels stood me up. I saw, as He spoke, His robe spill out as the fabric of His robe filled the Temple area. It poured down and had movement. It looked like waterfalls as His robe was like water. It was magnificent. The angels moved me closer.

Jesus: "Erin, what is your cause?"

Me: "I'm not certain."

Jesus: "You have a task. Something to reveal. Are you ready to continue on this course?"

Me: "Oh, yes."

Jesus: "Ready yourself and write plainly."

I bowed before Him. Right in front of me, once again, He split the Sea of Glass in half. I felt a hand on my left shoulder and a hand on my right. I felt Enoch bring a shawl over my head. I saw again that Elijah had a type of reed that was like a sheaf of wheat, but a staff also. To the right of the crevice was the angel with the Bible.

Elijah: "Erin, do you understand what you are seeing?"

Me: "It looks like the Lamb of God, Jesus, is about to Rapture His Bride. Then the seven seals will be broken and the judgments begin?"

Elijah: "Yes."

Me: "When will this be?"

Enoch: "This is not known to us. You will know the season as all events begin to merge. There will be no mistaking this."

Me: "I thought the seven spirits were still searching for hearts?"

Enoch: "Yes, but a year is like a thousand and an hour like a day. Those with ears to hear and eyes to see will anticipate the Groom's arrival. Their lamps will burn as small Menorahs and the Groom will find the Bride. Those that were unprepared will beg, but they will not be with the Groom at the time of gathering."

Elijah: "Erin, remember the significance of oil."

Just then, through this mass crevice, I could see two Olive Trees side by side. With sticks, the branches were being beaten by harvesters. I saw a type of rake being used to remove the olives that were stubborn and separate them from the branches.

I saw the olives drop onto a white sheet on the ground. The olives were then lifted off the ground by the white sheet.

Elijah: "The olives are then pressed and squeezed to remove the bitter juices. Once bitterness is gone, the oil can then be used for anointing and to light lamps. These lamps burn brightest for the Lord when the bitterness is gone.

"Observe the tree to the left. This contains sweet olives and needs less time under the stone. The tree to the right contains bitter olives and needs thirty minutes under the heavy stone. This way these olives lack nothing and are pure."

Enoch then grabbed my arm and brought my attention to the angel with the Bible. There illuminated **Psalm 42:9**.

Elijah: "Erin, God is our rock, then what is an olive?"

Me: "Us?"

Elijah: "Yes, but it is the heart. This olive is a man's heart."

Enoch pointed my attention again to the Olive Trees. At the base of each tree was a Menorah. There were two Menorahs burning. Then he directed my attention to the Bible. The angel illuminated Zechariah, Chapter 4.

Elijah: "Erin, what is the significance of the oil?"

Me: "So much significance. The oil represents the Spirit of Jesus."

Elijah: "Yes, look."

I saw an angel pouring oil inside the Menorah so the lamp could burn continuously both inside and out.

Elijah: "What is the oil?"

Me: "The Spirit of God within us; the Holy Spirit."

Elijah: "Very good." Then he pointed me to the angel with the Bible, illuminating Revelation 11:4. "Erin, what are the Olive Trees doing standing over the lamps?"

Me: "They are witnessing."

Elijah: "Now, what is the significance of the Seven Spirits of God?"

Me: "They are searching for the lamps with oil to burn brightly."

Elijah: "Yes, but they are searching for hearts. The hearts are the olives that have been crushed, and the bitter oil removed, so that the Holy Spirit, the anointing oil, can burn brightly. When Jesus, the Bridegroom, comes for His Bride, He is looking for the burning flames or the bright lamps with oil."

Enoch: "Who are the two Olive Trees? Who do they represent?"

Me: "The two witnesses."

Enoch: "Yes, remember that patterns, parables and hidden manna are always in the Word of the Lord, correct?"

Me: "Yes."

Enoch: "Now look at what Elijah did before he was Raptured up." The angel pointed to 2 King 2:1-11 in the Bible. "Here is the journey."

I looked into the crevice below and saw Elijah and Elisha coming from near the Jordan River, east at Gilgal. I still didn't really understand.

Elijah: "This is symbolic of when Joshua crossed over the Promised Land. The water was separated and, from the dry bed of the river, twelve stones were removed to signify the hand of God over His people.

"To commemorate this, Gilgal was where the twelve stones were placed and each represented a Tribe of Israel. Joshua then performed circumcisions here in the tradition of Abraham, commanded by the Lord. This showed the separation between Egypt and the children of God. Do you understand?"

Me: "I'm not sure?"

Elijah: "This is where the children were separate and holy living sacrifices unto the Lord. The circumcision, just like the separation of the waters to dry land, was symbolic of the rolling away, or parting, of them from God's anointed people.

Enoch: "Then Elijah and Elisha traveled to Bethel, the place where Jacob went up the ladder to meet with God. Erin, you know this place."

I was excited that my experience was notable and similar to Jacob's.

Enoch: "This was the place, the Gate, or Portal, to Heaven; the House of God."

The Angel illuminated **Genesis 28:10-19**.

Enoch: "After Elijah and Elisha traveled to commune with the Lord, they stopped at Jericho."

Elijah: "Jericho is very important. It is a parable and foreshadowing, or pattern, of things to come. Look."

He waved his staff toward the crevice again. There I saw Joshua. The angel illuminated Joshua chapter 6. Joshua was leading the saints to the fortified city in the Promised Land.

The Lord clearly told Joshua that he would give Jericho to him by His hand. The people circled the city seven times and, at the last trump, after seven trumps had sounded by the seven priests. The walls of Jericho fell.

Enoch: "Erin, consider seven in Scripture. This is significant throughout history. See the pattern to recognize the coming time. Remember Passover also. There is much hidden manna for you."

The angel with the Bible then Illuminated **Joshua 5:11** that showed manna stopping on the third day into the Promised Land. Then the angel turned to **Revelation 2:17**.

Enoch: "Erin, this in Revelation is important. The circling of Jericho for seven days and the Passover lasting seven days has significance. There is more also. Count the churches. Are they not also like olives? There were also judgments upon Jericho.

"When the unbelieving generations passed, the new ones were ready to look to the Promise Land. The unbelievers were not allowed by God to enter into the Promised Land."

Elijah: "When did the walls of Jericho come crashing down? Passover represents Jesus' victory through His death, burial and resurrection that brought down 'the walls of sin' that separated mankind from the Lord. The time of Jericho was also Passover.

"See the patterns? Also, look carefully in the Book of Joshua. Were there also not two men that were spies, but also witnesses? These patterns are important. They will repeat as another well-known wall in Jerusalem will come down also."

Enoch: "Now, look again. After Jericho, where does Elijah travel to with Elisha?" There, before me, I saw the two travel to the Jordan River. "There were 50 prophets that knew in advance that Elijah would be caught up to Heaven.

"Elijah took his mantle and covered Elisha, then, using his staff, he parted the Jordan and they crossed on dry land. Then Elijah was ascended to Heaven without death in front of witnesses.

"For three days after and possibly a half, (**Rev 11:12**) the witnesses looked for Elijah everywhere, but he had been caught up with God. I too was caught up in a manner such as this."

Elijah: "One day the two witnesses will appear at the 'wall', they will testify for a time, times and a half, then to be killed and witnessed by all. The bodies will lay there for three and half days. Then the Lord will say,' Ascend, rise."

Me: "Both of you are the witnesses."

They both looked at each other and smiled, but they did not answer my question.

Enoch: "Our bodies have never incurred the first death. The Lord has kept us. We have witnessed much history. We have stood in the Throne room of the Lord and we can testify to His goodness.

"We can testify to His righteousness. We can testify to the Seven Spirits of God. This is true. We have agreed to be used for His purposes, knowing full well what awaits us here in Paradise."

Elijah: "Erin, did you see evidence in Joshua (3:10) of the seven opposing spirits and where they were birthed. They have been trouble for all of these years and were never wiped out as the Lord had commanded. They were not to have compassion on these.

"This is part of the judgments that I will witness to. They have been responsible for so much opposition of all things good and from the Lord. These were birthed from the snake and have strengthened over time."

Enoch: "Yes, I can testify the most about the birth of this snake and what has come from it."

Then I heard the Lord from His Throne.

Jesus: "Erin, time to scribe. There will be more."

I bowed before the Throne. I was close, yet far away. I praised the Lord and thanked Him for the blessing He has given me. I sang a song to Him that I didn't recognize, but He was quite pleased. I cried as I knew that it did not come from me, but from the Holy Spirit, Christ in me.

Enoch and Elijah walked me back to the Portal. There, Elijah put the Prayer shawl over my head. He reached over as if I were a child and kissed my forehead.

Elijah: "Be blessed, Erin, this is an important time. You are preparing hearts for His return, the Groom for His Bride. May your household and your family have all of the anointing of Heaven."

I was crying, tears streaming down my cheeks. What a blessing. I bowed to him. He quickly corrected me.

Elijah: "No, only to the Our Father and His Son, not to us." It was a gentle rebuke.

Enoch: "Erin, put out your hands."

He then poured oil over them. Then he reached up and poured oil over my head.

Enoch: "This is not an easy road you have traveled. We understand this more than most. You will endure trouble, but know that, with this trouble, comes Our Father who Is well pleased with your path of endurance and your willingness to empty yourself to His leading.

"It is up to Him to bring forth the message and He has, and will continue, to send those who will spread the Good News up until that day. Be blessed, Erin, you and your household. May the mantle fall over you in pleasant places."

I was crying. They both were very beautiful and wise with a full head of hair white and aged, yet faces that seemed younger than mine. Enoch grabbed the back of my head, bending my neck forward. He, too, then kissed the top of my head over my shawl.

Me: "I will see you again though, right?" Both of them smiled and nodded.

Elijah: "Oh, one other thing. The mountains of Ephraim are at the head of the valley of olive oil. This is referenced in Isaiah 28. The signature of the Lord is on His land. Now, look who occupies this; there will come a day and the Lord will reign over this again."

I nodded my head. They sent me back through.

This dream and vision finished on February 18th, 2013, but was overlapped with the next dream and vision with much the same significance of this coming period of time in history. I was shown by the Lord that the significance of Good Friday is important to the events in Israel.

Erin: Asking Jesus, in the Spirit, yet again. "Is this the time of Your coming?"

Again He answered with a question.

Jesus: "Erin, you will know the season of My coming. It will be unmistakable. You will not know the day or the hour. Have I not already told you this?"

Please note that these dreams are not to be a substitute for the Word of the Lord. I am nothing but a dreamer and scribe. I am no prophet, but these dreams are prophetic in nature. As always, use discernment and pray to the Lord for guidance through the Holy Spirit and Scriptures.

Love and Blessings.....Sparrow

Dream 044 – Manna

Tuesday, February 26, 2013
08-08-2016, 01:17 PM

Dream/vision begins…

I was taken up to a mountain. It was grassy, like a pasture, and it led into the forest above me. It was beautiful and right at dawn. I was facing east, so the sun had not risen before me, but it was blocked by the mountain. I had walked a small trail for some time. I came to a forestry bulletin board along the trail. It had notices stapled to it.

One of the notices on the bulletin board said:
"All who enter through the gate are invited to dine.
This invitation is for a free meal.
You will be changed.
You will never hunger nor thirst.
Bread, wine and water will be provided at no charge."

I looked at this and thought it was odd. I did not see a banquet hall. Other than birds and the sound of the breeze blowing the trees, there was no sign of life. In the distance, off of the trail, I saw a type of wooden gate. I walked to it.

There were no walls supporting it. It was a rickety wooden Door. It had two posts on either side with a wooden header. At the top of the header was a keystone. The door itself had a moon and a star cut into the planks of wood.

It was odd. I saw this before, but without the star, from my first NDE. However, I also remembered hiking in the woods in a national forest once and recognized this as an 'outhouse' for hikers. This was strange to me.

From the looks of the door, I would be in the outhouse as I stood there. The outside of the door was not facing my side. I went to grab the wrought iron handle and noticed a small sign that said:
"The door is locked.
Please turn upwards.
When you hear the sound, the door will release."

I did as the sign said. I grabbed the handle, turned it upwards and heard an odd sound, like a small horn or bell, and the latch released. The door changed and was all pearl. There was now no door and I stood at the familiar 'Gate of Glory'.

I was met by my guardian and another very large angel, high ranking, to my right. I began to cry as I was afraid, at first, to open the rickety door. I went from scared to complete joy and relief.

This time, as I walked through the gate, my hiking boots and clothes were replaced with a simple robe of white linen. I found this interesting as, at work last week, I had gone through a fabric book of all the different linen from the finest mills.

Most were Belgium and Irish linen, composed of fine Egyptian cotton. The finest whitest linens in this book could not even compare to the fabric in Heaven. Not only is this Heavenly linen softer, but white and illuminated.

In comparison, our linens are like sandpaper. My robe was pretty. There were no adornments, so I was glad to be here in this state. I knew that I would be before the Throne in simplicity.

The angels moved me to the Sea of Glass and, at the edge, I knelt down, but my knees really did not touch the ground. The angels to the left and right put salves in my eyes and one put the small ember to my lips.

As I stood here again, I saw the beautiful eminence of the sapphire Throne and the beauty of our Creator. I could not see Him and could only contain His surroundings. His Eminence at the light of His glory shone like the sun.

It permeated through the facets and danced on the Sea of Glass. This created the emerald Crown, or halo, of glory all around Him. The brightness of His glory skimmed the top of the Sea of Glass. It was deep blue, like cerulean today, but with a blanket of gold.

I heard thousands of voices singing praises to the Holy of Holies, God our Father in Heaven. The voices went through my body as they went higher and higher in praise. It was so beautiful and always new and even better than the last time I was here to hear it.

I bowed my head and lifted my arms to praise Him. I was overwhelmed by His presence. I was far from the Throne, but close enough to see this sight. I was humbled and tears were streaming down my cheeks again.

As I worshipped Him, I felt an overwhelming desire to be pure before Him. My body desired holiness. I began to confess with my mouth everything contrary to Heaven that needed to be removed.

This was new as, I thought, in order to come before God, I would first need to be removed of this. Therefore, I had to believe that this was purely symbolic as I believed that this would need to be removed at the Gate.

Guardian angel: "Erin, lay them all down."

I symbolically laid out several confessions on paper. It was strange because it was the same paper that was on the forestry bulletin board. I wrote them down on paper and laid them down before Him who sits on the Throne in righteousness and truth.

I thought, "Oh, I could be cast down right now possibly." My hands shook as I laid them out. My head was hanging low as I cried and stared at these papers. I asked the Lord for forgiveness.

Each one of the papers were being blotted out and turned white as snow right before my very eyes. A sudden wind came and blew the paper like chaff in the wind. When the wind swept through, I heard Jesus speak.

Jesus: "You are loved. I am the bread and life. Those who enter in will receive Me and have eternal life. Write this plainly. Beautiful are the feet of those who bring good news."

Then the wind was suddenly gone. I then heard sounds like rushing waters, musical notes and thunder. Then I heard God from His Throne speak.

God: "Child, come forth." I was trembling with fear. "Are you ready and your house in order?"

Me: "Yes, I believe so."

I bowed and fell before Him. My arms were up praising Him as the elders and the angels all worshipped Him. After some time, I felt hands on my shoulders; one on my left and one on my right. I felt a shawl go over me.

Somehow I just knew that this was Elijah. Then I looked to my right and recognized Enoch. I was so glad to see them. Then I felt a large earthquake and the ground shook. The Sea of Glass suddenly parted in front of me.

God: "He who has an ear, let him hear what the Spirit says to the churches. To him that overcomes, I will give some of the hidden manna to eat" **Revelation 2:17**.

I looked down through the crevice and saw the Israelites leaving Egypt after Passover. Then they came into the Promised Land at Passover.

Elijah: To my left. "Erin, the Israelites were walking in the wilderness as a plan by God to symbolize redemption. This is a journey of faith and is a shadow of the church age. Now look."

Enoch, to my right, drew my attention to the angel with the beautiful Bible. There, illuminated, was Joshua 5:10. He then directed me back to 'Gilgal', the place where Joshua had circumcised the men after coming through the wilderness.

After they had rested and healed, they celebrated Passover, which is the 14th day of the month at evening, right after sundown, in the plains of Jericho.

Elijah: "Erin, what do you see?"

Me: "I see them gathering grain around the land and making flat cakes."

Elijah: "Yes, this is when the manna from Heaven stopped. Now they could live off of the land that was promised to them; a good land."

Enoch: "Erin, look. The Lord told Joshua to get up. Look."

Then I saw the fighting men walk around the city; one time, each day, for six days. Then, on the seventh day, on the seventh round, the priests from Levi sounded trumpets. There was a great roar from the people and then the walls fell down.

Enoch: "Erin, what do you see?"

Me: "I see they celebrated the Passover first and then the battle at Jericho was seven days."

Enoch: "Erin, look at the parallels, or shadowing. Do you see the Passover week and the battle as seven days?"

Me: "Yes."

He directed my attention to **Psalm 23**.

Elijah: "Who is King David talking about?"

Me: "The Lord is preparing a table and meal before His enemies."

Elijah: "Yes. Now look. Where do you see this again?"

I then saw the upper room, where Christ was with His disciples. Jesus had prepared the supper and table.

Elijah: "This happened right before Jesus assaulted His enemies with the final blow of the Cross on Calvary. Now look."

I saw before me two walls: Jericho crashing to the left; and the other wall was a large wall, called 'sin', to my right. It had script on it.

Elijah: "Erin, this is where Jesus, through His death and resurrection, caused the wall of 'sin' to crash down; no longer separating man from the Lord."

Enoch: "Erin, this pattern will occur again very soon."

I then saw current day Israel. I saw the 'wailing wall'. I saw the Jewish Rabbis and others praying at this wall. I then saw a horrific, and yet very symbolic, event. I saw the wall tumbling down and many lost children of Israel accepting Jesus as their Lord and Savior. I was in tears. I knew in my heart that this was the only way.

Elijah: "Look for the hidden manna."

I saw Jesus at the last supper. Then my attention was drawn to an angel presenting a signed marriage contract, "Soon to be completed".

Me: "Oh, will the contract be consummated by the Rapture at Passover? Will we then go into the Promised land of the Kingdom of Heaven?"

Neither Enoch nor Elijah answered; instead, they remained silent. Nevertheless, it certainly seemed possible to me. Then my attention was drawn to Jesus leaving the upper room. Enoch was said to be the keeper of the calendar, familiar with stars and time.

Enoch: "Erin, He is in travailing and praying at midnight."

He directed my attention to the mountains. I saw two mountains at the time of Moses. The two mountains Moses ascended on. Then I saw two mountains at Calvary. I saw Mount Nebo. However, I am not entirely sure about this, but it seemed significant to the patterns.

Elijah: "Not everyone entered into the Promised Land. Some elected to stay behind. Passover was prepared in the presence of Jericho and the enemy. The supper of the Lamb, the table, was prepared before the crucifixion on the Cross."

Enoch: "Erin, there is a clock on that day; the preparation day to the death of Jesus. These are outlined in the Gospels."

There, an angel stood with a compass, a map, a 24 hour stopwatch and an hourglass with markers, starting at 6:00pm Jerusalem time. The hour glass was inscribed with 'watches of the day'.

Enoch: "Erin, look at Wednesday. There is a saying. You know this saying: 'Wednesday's child is full of woe'"

Me: "I do not understand."

Enoch: "Erin, the original crucifixion was on Wednesday, with the resurrection on the Sabbath day. This was the day that the Pharisees were angry that Jesus healed, rather than obey their laws. This was also the day that He set the captives free. The resurrection is equal to the Sabbath."

Me: "But we were taught that this happened from Friday to Sunday."

Elijah: "Erin, Christ rose from Sabbath to Sabbath. The death and burial occurred before Passover was to begin."

Enoch: "Now, look at the time of the moon. This is the first full moon after the Spring Equinox."

Elijah: "Now, let us review 'manna'."

I saw the Lord and disciples leaving after supper to the garden of Gethsemane to pray and battle the enemy, like Jericho. Supper ending meant going to battle. I saw the Israelites from the wilderness when the manna stopped.

I saw the Israelites eat from the table at the Promised Land that the Lord had prepared for them in advance. Then going into battle with the enemy equaled the battle at Jericho.

Me: "Oh, Jesus is the true Manna; His body, the bread and His Blood, the wine."

Elijah: "What happened after Passover was observed?"

Me: "Battle ensued, or judgments, of the world, like Jericho."

Enoch: "Look at what the definition of 'Jericho' is? Is this not hidden in plain sight? Now what did you just come out of?"

Me: "I was walking in a mountain forest. Then I entered through a door out of the wilderness to glory."

Enoch: "Yes. Where did you see this before? These are shadows, or patterns, of Egypt to the Promised Land; wilderness to the Rapture. You can see the doors in Scriptures going 'out of' one and 'in through' another.

"Rapture is a door. You have completed your wilderness training and are going out one door and entering through the Gate."

Me: "So the start of the true Jewish year, in spring, we will hear the trumpets and shouting?"

Elijah: "Erin, do not move ahead of God. Stay on course. We can recognize the seasons by the signs. Blossoms signify spring and fruit signifies harvest. Do you understand?"

Me: "Yes."

Enoch: "Erin, murmuring leaves the gate open for snakes. No grumbling when things do not occur as you expect. Snakes came to stop the joy of the promises of the Lord. Many have left their hearts in Egypt.

"The 'Bronze Snake' is evidence on the mountain, which is where Moses is buried, in line with Calvary. Is there not a valley that separates them? Look at the map."

I saw where Moses was buried and where Calvary is. There is a direct line between the two.

Me: "There is a division."

Elijah: "Yes. The snake caused this, yet the Lord allowed this because there was a heart condition, or divide, between the Lord and His people; a wall. Do you now understand?"

Me: "Oh, yes. The 'Wailing Wall' will come down and the Israelites will turn their hearts back to the Lord supernaturally."

Then the Lord God Almighty spoke

God: "Erin, write this plainly on tablets while I write plainly on the hearts of men."

I bowed to the Lord in worship. Elijah and Enoch walked me to the Gate again. Elijah put the covering over my head and kissed my forehead.

Elijah: "Erin, what separated man from hearing from the Lord?"

Me: "Walls."

Elijah: "Yes, but sin is the wall of separation."

Enoch poured oil over my hands.

Enoch: "When man sins more, he hears God less. Do you understand?"

Me: "Yes."

Elijah: "This is a wall in our 'temple'" He pointed to his body. "You will need this information for next time."

Me: "Will I see you again?"

Elijah and Enoch both nodded yes. Enoch kissed the top of my head and they both gave me a prayer of blessing.

End of dream…

Please understand that these are dreams and visions that I have received. I am not a prophet nor do I claim to be. Please use discernment. There are things mentioned in this that will require research of the Torah or original Hebrew calendar and timelines.

It is possible that some of this has changed over time, but I am not sure. I have been given two more dreams and visions since this has been posted. All of these point to timeframes, or seasons, and information that I have no knowledge of.

These are becoming more informative in a shorter format. Please pray that my eyes are able to capture exactly what the Lord is showing me and that my own flesh and understanding does not modify anything. I was told not to veer to the left or to the right.

Please know that I have no aspirations of power, money, or prestige; I truly only want to do the Lord's Will. If these point people to the Bible, the Holy Spirit for guidance and the Lord, Jesus, for truth, then I would have so much joy.

If they would cause others to stumble, then I would ask the Lord to stop them. I am also not a speaker for God. I am a seer of what is being shown to me; a hearer of words being spoken and a writer of what I see. Please continue as always with discernment and pray to the Lord for answers.

The on-going message I have learned through these dreams is to love one another in all things and adhere to the message of Christ's love for us. We are to also pray for Israel. Pray for their hearts to turn to Jesus. We are to bless Israel.

We are to uplift each other and continue to run after the heart of Jesus. We are not to murmur or cause anyone to stumble. We are to let Jesus within us shine. The light of the world is Christ in us. We are His Bride and He is coming for us soon.

Much love and many blessings.....Sparrow

Dream 045 – Walls

Sunday, March 3, 2013
08-08-2016, 01:25 PM

I want to thank everyone who has encouraged and supported me through this special season of dreams and visions. It hasn't even been six months and I am so humbled by the changes that Jesus has made in me and the impact that these changes have had on others.

Sometimes, these dreams have blessed others and, sadly, sometimes it has provoked others in a negative way. In Scriptures, I am reminded that good and bad are a dichotomy here on Earth. There is a constant dual between the two.

There are so many stories, parables, psalms, proverbs and the very Words of Jesus in the Scriptures to support that life here is constantly a struggle. Like positive and negative ions, good and evil or darkness and light, are constantly at odds here on Earth.

There can only be one victor and, thankfully, we take comfort in knowing the outcome in advance. We know that Jesus will one day, very soon, come for us, His Bride, and carry us Home to Heaven. We also know that He will come and avenge us soon and make His presence known to His enemies.

He will prevail against the enemy in the ultimate battle. Although we have never been told, I believe we are in this season now. During this time of dreams and visions, I have also been given special signs and confirmations during my daily walk that I haven't shared. These are related to the valleys I walk through and are wonderful instructions straight from the Holy Spirit.

These often times confirm the Scriptures that I have been given. In my desire to seek truth, I ask for answers and I go to Him in prayer. Jesus is always faithful and grants me conversation that always leads to truth. When I don't know, I can only go to Him.

I can't claim knowledge that I haven't been given and I won't pretend to know something that I don't. Pretense leads to trouble, so I find it is best to come clean and admit that I really have no knowledge of things on my own merit.

It is only by the leading of the Holy Spirit, or Christ, in Me, that I have knowledge of anything. He grants me knowledge on my quest for truth. Am I perfect? No. My children and friends can tell you I'm not. I fully admit that I fear my own “guess work” in depicting these dreams and visions.

I have been wrong when I have tried to lead unto my own understanding. When someone seeks 'self' rather than Jesus, knowledge is dead and truth has no basis, so 'self' must rely on the studies from man, not the Lord. Divine knowledge is much greater than human understanding.

In **Proverbs 3:19**, "The Lord, by wisdom, has founded the Earth; by understanding, He has established the Heavens."

In **Proverbs 4:7**, "The beginning of wisdom is to acquire wisdom. And with all you have gained understanding." See, the Lord holds the wisdom and keys to knowledge. We must run after that and seek it. We have to search it out.

In **Proverbs 25:2**, "It takes the glory of God to conceal a matter and the honor of kings to search it out."

I am not an earthly king, obviously, but I aspire to wear the crown that many of us will receive in Heaven. So I am willing to run after the heart of my King Jesus who sits on the Throne in glory.

Even if I fail at times, I will confess my errors and continue on with my quest to seek His face. Thereby, I prove myself human and I don't pretend to be God. In my last dream, 'Manna', there is an interesting nugget that I believe will help those struggling right now by hearing clearly from the Lord.

This was one of the daily bread 'manna' moments that I often get from the Holy Spirit. I seek the Lord in Prayer and I am immediately before Jesus as a child and He instructs me. I am struggling with the understanding of the 'walls of sin in my Temple".

This is Jesus speaking to me through the Holy Spirit. There is also a vision of the neighborhood, house, wall and the enemy.

Jesus: "Erin, you didn't earn My love. I loved you first. Through your brokenness, I was able to speak and you could hear Me. Through your growing love and trust for Me, I could change your heart. My Spirit, the Holy Spirit, dwells inside of you.

"The more you seek Me in all things, the more you desire to forgive and love others through My example in the Word and the more I can work through you. Remember the 'walls' I spoke of. A wall of sin can separate us. It can hide you from Me.

"That wall of sin must fall in order for Me to work fully in you. Like Jericho and the wall, when you allow Me to break down the walls, I can enter into

the City and occupy it by legal right. Look at it this way, somewhat like a parable of the modern day Bride and Groom.

"Your body is a temple, or house. You have invited Me to come to your house as a guest and not just any guest. You have invited Me in as a permanent member into your house. I'm different from a tenant because I bring you daily bread and wine; 'Manna'.

"I speak tenderly to you, guide and nurture you. I speak truth and bring you joy, peace and happiness. I keep your home clean and we work together. Much like a marriage, we have a love and binding contract.

"This is new because you were not born with Me inside you, but I first spotted you and I sought to find out more about you. I called you, swooned you and, finally, you answered the call and invited Me into your house. You asked Me into your heart like a Bride does to a Groom.

"You need Me and desire Me to take care of you as I can be trusted with your heart and your daily needs. Because the enemy sees the fruits of goodness and light at work in your life, he desires to destroy your house. He comes to rob your house and kill its occupants.

"He is angry with Me and will stop at nothing to hurt you. The enemy is jealous. He wanted you first, but I got you for Myself. So this is what he does. He devises a wicked plan and gathers his minions.

"This includes demons, other sinners and even Christians to figure out a way to get inside your 'temple' and to build a wall between us so that he can get you behind that wall and destroy you from within.

"Look at this example. The enemy is the solicitor that goes door to door in your neighborhood seeing who will let him in. So he knocks door to door. He offers each homeowner a beautiful gift. Who wouldn't want to unwrap a beautiful present, right?

"So he passes himself off as something delightful. He could be familiar, perhaps recommended by a friend. He is probably even very attractive. You, being a gracious host, or hostess, lets him in just for a moment while your 'Husband', Me, Jesus, is occupied in your vineyard harvesting your grapes and making new wine in the backyard.

"The enemy says he is thirsty from his walking and you offer him a drink of water. He makes himself at home. You say, 'No, please leave, my Husband will be home soon.' Then he says, "Oh, no worries. Let's go behind this door into this room with thick walls and I can show you this beautiful gift I have for you.'

"Because you are curious, you allow him into the room. He turns and locks the door for safety from within. The room is dark and you can barely see the present. However, this gift contains bricks to build a wall; a separation.

"You are scared at first, but you decide this feels pretty good and you decide to stay there for some time. Darkness has gained access. The enemy has entered in. Each gift presented is really a curse and contains another brick in the wall.

"When I find out, I drop all of the labor of My hands in the vineyard and I run to My love, which is now behind the door of darkness. I knock and I call out. I can see through the walls at the schemes of the enemy, but I can only enter back in if you hear My knocking and allow Me to enter in and save you.

"If you are wise, you will turn your ears to hear Me and not allow the enemy to tickle them away from Me. If you open the door, My light will overcome his darkness and we will drive the enemy far from your home; our home.

"Then together, we will work on breaking down this room, or 'the walls', around your heart and keep the enemy from entering in again. Your body is our house that we have built together and your heart is a covenant contract with Me. This is the wellspring in our house.

"Something we have worked on together. My treasured possession is your heart. Your body is My 'temple', the temple of the Holy Spirit, Me, Who dwells within you. The enemy seeks My Bride.

"You are My Bride. I am jealous for you and the enemy knows this. This is also a parable today for the Church. Erin, the same parable is for the Church today."

This wonderful Word from the Lord is not a separate dream, but a vision and teachable Word from Him that is worth sharing with my friends. Parables can be 'micro' about us and our immediate walk, and can be 'macro' and applied also to the Church and world too.

I think also about the Israelites and how this modern teachable Word applies to them now and how much Jesus longs for a relationship with them. It breaks His heart. If I can do anything possible to send a message of love, I will do it, thereby honoring Christ, Who has done so much for me.

I pray this blesses you. Love... Sparrow

Dream 046 – Numbers

Monday, March 4, 2013
08-08-2016, 01:30 PM

I was taken up again to the mountainside. It was early morning and I was walking on the trail. I was coming through a clearing with a meadow before me. There on the side of the path was the forestry department bulletin board.

I stopped to read it and, off in the distance, I saw the strange 'outhouse-type' building door with the moon and star on it. I was excited to be here again as I knew that I would be stepping through that door into the glory Gate of Heaven. On the bulletin board, the sign that was posted read:
"To be counted. Please select two numbers and bring them with you to the Banquet Hall in order to partake in the 'Manna' this evening."

On the board, there were round tags of metal labeled with numbers. There were nails all over the board where, apparently, others had taken the vast amount of numbers and there were only a few left. I needed to select two and take them with me. This is what I had to choose from:
#2 #53 #27 #23 #7 #16 #3

This was hard because my first instinct was to select my two favorite numbers. #23 is my birth date and was my jersey number. Any time I played sports in school, #7 was also my favorite because this was my birth date sum of numbers and one that I had always gravitated toward, as did many other people who love #7, the 'lucky' number.

#16, my sixteenth year, was not so great and neither was #27. Both of those years in my life were riddled with bad choices. Hmm, I also thought, "These numbers represented some of my favorite chapters in Psalms and the Gospels. What to do?"

Okay, I will choose the other two. I picked #53 first and then #3 second; done. I knew this choice was important, but I wasn't sure why. I put the numbers in my pocket and went to the freestanding wooden door. I went directly for the handle and chuckled at the little sign with the instructions for me to pull up on the handle.

When I did, I heard the little horn, or bell sound, and I felt the latch release. As it released, the door opened and turned into the beautiful glory Gate made of a single pearl; seamless. The two angels were there to greet me. My guardian angel and the large angel that guards the Gate.

There are always two large angels at the Gate every time with large swords. The two angels ushered me in and my clothes turned to my white linen robe. My skin became beautiful again and I loved seeing it change. It gave me so much to look forward to.

I turned and saw the beautiful Throne of sapphire, but looked away because it was too bright. The large angel put a salve in my eyes and the other angel put the small ember to my lips. They did this every time I came to visit God on His Throne.

I could see better, but still couldn't see His features; only the form and the beautiful light. My lips were loose with this ember. It was as if my human lips were not worthy to speak here. This is probably the case. Before the Holy Throne of God, there could be no unclean body.

I stood at the edge of the Sea of Glass. It was cerulean blue. It was amazing, with a gold shimmer on the top of it. I could easily mistake it for a 'golden' Sea, but it is definitely blue. I stand amazed, every time, at the beauty of this sight compared to any place on Earth.

The Throne framed out the light of His presence. The frame of sapphire of the Throne infused with His glory, creating hues of deep emerald that was simply breathtaking. I remembered that the design industry had declared that emerald is the 'Pantone Color of 2013'.

I felt almost certain that an angel of the Lord had appointed this color by God Himself. I am thinking this is the perfect time to come Home to Heaven as 2013 is also declared the 'Year of the Snake' in new age culture. Yes, this is a perfect time to go Home.

The thousands of voices began to sing. The choir was magnificent, so overwhelmingly breathtaking, that my heart skipped a beat and continued with the choir as if it needed to catch up with the 'rhythm' of Heaven. As the angels sang, I dropped to my knees, lifted my hands and worshiped.

I took in the music of these beautiful angels. What a glorious God of all the Heavens and Earth. The sight was so beautiful and humbling. I saw all the elders with their crowns before them, also in worship of Him.

I saw the unique Seraphim, which I later learned what they were from the Bible, but didn't understand them at first. I saw beautiful winged angels and others. I saw the Lampstand, the Altar and the beautiful white marble-like pearl columns.

The sight was mesmerizing and I didn't even realize my own place. I began to confess with my mouth all that needed to be reconciled. As I spoke my

sins from my mouth, they became script on these scraps of forestry bulletin board paper.

I laid them all in front of me; all of my sins. I found it hard to believe, with all of my knowledge now, that I would still venture out to sin and have so much to confess in such a short span of time. As I laid them before the Throne, I wept and asked our Father, God, to forgive me.

As I looked down, the papers were blotted out, the writing disappeared and the papers became as white as snow. Then a strong wind came and blew the papers away like chaff, replaced with my favorite voice.

Jesus: "Erin you are loved and forgiven. There is a new wind that will be blowing soon. I will be in this wind. I am coming."

The wind stopped immediately and I knew that He meant it. I began to weep and I heard the mighty voice of God, like rushing waters and music

God: "Child, come forth." The angels moved me closer to the Throne. "I have prepared a place for you. Go tell the others that, soon, the horns will blow and I am coming. My Son will gather His Bride. Erin, do not be afraid. You will remember your widowhood no more, for Your Maker is Your Husband. Write this plainly."

Me: I was weeping and praising loudly. "Glory to God, glory to You, our King."

Then the angels repeated this in agreement. I dropped with my head and bowed again. Who am I and who are we that this beautiful God of Glory would love us so much? I worshiped Him, thanking Him for sending His Son, Jesus, and for giving us the gift of eternal life.

I stayed here for quite a while. It must have been a few minutes to an hour Earth time, but it wasn't long enough. I felt the two hands on either side of me. I knew that Enoch was on my right and Elijah was on to my left. I felt the shawl being draped over my head.

When this was covering me, it was warm and tingly. I felt healing warmth all through my body because of this. Then, before me, I saw a wave of light from the Throne shoot out. It came from God's arm, I believe, and the Sea of Glass parted.

To the left, looking down at the Earth, was the angel with the scales, a type of hour glass with markings which looked like days and a scroll. The scales had something familiar. I saw the ten weights all in different colors. Now the paint had almost peeled completely off.

There was no paint on a few and it looked like their kingdom was almost gone or gone. At the top of these weights and not one of the ten, I saw the United States. The weight was off balance. Israel was represented by the beautiful cut sapphire 'dreidel', or Jewish top.

The sapphire 'dreidel' was too light in weight and, when the scale dropped suddenly, lifting Israel up, it caused the movement of the weight that represents the United States to fall into the crevice below.

I knew the USA was going to endure trouble. I gasped. Another angel came up and, with the wave of God's arm, maybe finger, the other angel started the giant 'Hourglass'. I stood horrified. Then Elijah saw that I was upset.

Elijah: "Erin, any one country that claims to be God's, and then goes against God's commands, will be subject to judgment. Pride and arrogance goes before the fall. The USA didn't fall first and then had pride and arrogance."

Enoch: "Even the fallen angels know this. There is a pattern. There is nothing new, remember? The only One able to do a new thing is God, but He will not be contrary to His Word. He is fair and His judgments are just."

Me: "When will this be?"

Elijah: "The execution of the judgment is beginning and the time is at hand. God will not be mocked."

Just then, I saw something like burning fire come from the Throne. I wondered if He could actually generate fireballs from His nostrils. I knew He could.

Enoch: "Erin you are being shown more and more now. Others are too and, soon, even more will have these gifts. Just know that the enemy is angry about it, so stay strong against the enemy and his schemes. Put on your full armor."

Enoch then directed my attention to the angel on my right. This angel had the Bible open to **2 Samuel 24**. Then my attention was drawn to a huge span of land from Canaan to Dan. It was an ancient look at the Earth during King David's reign.

Elijah: "Now look." I saw King David during a time of peace ordering a census to enhance his already very large army. "Erin, why was this sin?"

Me: "I've never been sure about this. It never made sense to me."

Enoch: "Taking a census is not a sin."

Then the angel illuminated **1 Chronicles 21:1**. Then I saw satan urging David to sin by provoking him. I saw satan move against David, enticing him to claim greater power for himself, tempting him to raise up his own army instead of relying on God.

I saw satan cloaking David's ability to see the trap of the enemy. David was about to cast aside his position as God's anointed and act on his own.

Elijah: "Where has the enemy tried this?"

Me: "Many places, but the one that comes to my mind is Jesus in the desert; the temptation of Jesus for forty days."

Elijah: "Yes, there is a pattern there. Satan knew Jesus was the King of the Jews. He knew that He was, and is, the Son of God and has ultimate authority over satan and even greater authority to rule 'his' earthly kingdom than he did.

"If he could get Jesus to sin against God, then he thought he could prevail. However, satan has no understanding and was a liar and deceiver from the beginning; thereby, he is the father of all lies. He failed at his attempt here against Jesus.

"David already had the most powerful land and army. His army was the Lord's army. David was already the king with great authority. He was under God's anointing. He was in God's favor, but David was human. David was a human and Jesus is the Lord in human form; a big difference."

Enoch: "Powers and princes govern people and the actions of leaders and their sins against God cause people to die. David was a great King, highly favored by God and loved, yet he fell into sin.

"Even though he sinned, and because of his good heart, he was repentant and longed to be reconciled with God. This heart of repentance always led to God's redeeming grace. The pattern is simply; sin, leading to repentance, leading to redemption."

Elijah: "In any war, there is collateral damage. Innocent Godly people die in these battles and wars. This is the causes and effects of sin.

"When leaders act on their own power without God, Who granted them the responsibility of leading a nation or a great people, then there will be wrath

and wailing. This process is what finally turns hearts back to God for redemption.

"Punishments worsen with no repentance until God has an audience. This is unnecessary and could be avoided, but there is no redemption without blood and sacrifice from the causes of sin. Erin, do you understand?"

Me: "Yes. This is why we needed Jesus and not David."

Enoch: "Very good. You caught that. Now, let's look at what happened and get back to patterns in time. Remember, there is nothing new unless God fashions it Himself. However, He will also never go against His Own Words. The Bible is His Word and your guide to a redemption plan; your map to the heart of God."

Then I looked down and saw King David before an altar. He was weeping. He had realized his sin against God and he poured out in sincere repentance. I saw his tears literally become a pleasing aroma going up to the Throne of God.

Hard to explain, but I saw and felt God on the Throne become pleased. The light became shining and gave off pulsations of light that beat with His heart. God was responding to David's sincere repentance. I cried when I realized how much our hearts meant to God.

How much our obedient repentant heart means to God. I then saw a man, like a priest, but maybe a prophet, approach David. I saw, behind him, an angel speaking a message from the Lord.

David's full attention was on this prophet. I looked to my right and the angel illuminated **2 Samuel 24** again and then the angel to my left tipped the Hourglass.

Elijah: "The prophet is at Gad. He is giving David a choice. He offers three things: Seven years of famine; three months of flight from his enemies; or three days of pestilence."

Then I saw the angel go to the Bible and turn the pages to 1 Chronicles. It states 'three' years of famine, rather than the 'seven' years in 2 Samuel. This was curious and I noted this as a significant marker.

Elijah: "Now, David, being wise, took the punishment with the least amount of damage in the shortest amount of time. If he had chosen famine, his land would be destroyed and many lives would be lost while he, as King, ate well in the palace.

"If he had chosen to run for three months, his people would be subject to enemies coming in and trying to take over and this would lead to war and more casualties. With pestilence, this would affect everyone and, possibly, even himself.

"No one, not even a king, would be immune to this. Lives would be lost no matter what. So David asked for the wrath of God to fall upon him, not the people. This pleased God, but didn't change the outcome."

I then saw David ask God for three days of pestilence. From Heaven, I saw the angel present the Lord with his answer. I then saw very large angels go out over all of Israel with their assignment. I saw something like a greenish grey haze, or clouds, go over these small villages. People died.

There were innocent people that didn't even know what had been occurring in Jerusalem behind closed doors, dying because of the decisions of one man. Then I saw a very large angel going toward Jerusalem on the third day. The Lord stopped it from continuing.

The Lord saw the punishment and saved the people of Jerusalem. This was hard to watch. I then saw a rider on a horse and an angel closely following, swiftly riding from village to village with a scroll registering the dead. The count was given to King David. There were 70,000 lives lost in three days.

Enoch: "Erin, pay attention to 70,000 in 3 days. Do you understand the judgment of the Lord?"

Me: "Somewhat. I understand this story from the Old Testament. I understand the plagues from reading about them as God's judgment. Many of our leaders today are not like King David, who was favored by the Lord. David loved God."

Elijah: "Yes, you are correct. Thereby there will be no choices presented. Any leader who comes against God's chosen people will be punished and so will his land that he governs. Whoever divides God's borders will have a divided land. Whoever harms or causes harm to God's children will cause harm to his own. There will be judgment."

Me: "So this is happening to Israel right now. Many countries are tearing it apart. They hate Israel. Many leaders are playing God."

Then there was thunder coming from the Throne. I saw the shaking of the Earth. I saw leaders causing the people of Israel to sin. These leaders are part of the enemy's elect and have no heart for God, only by their lips which speak lies.

I saw a leader from Israel who loves the Lord, but is no longer able to change the events to come. I saw periods of no media coverage, back door deals and contracts signed.

I saw a leader with a deadly scroll, a blueprint to build an empire, moving about the land with a smile, forming covenants with the enemies of Israel under the proposal of 'peace'.

I saw the Dome being lifted as a sign of trust in this proposal of peace, leaving the people, and the very heart of God's land, exposed to the enemy and vulnerable to takeover.

I saw leaders acting like **Hezekiah** in **2 Kings 20:13** and allowing freedoms to the enemy to enter into the Holy of Holies inside the Holy City. I saw Israel's leader showing the enemy all they had amassed.

I saw a separate celebration of the enemy going out to the city with the tower. I saw wisdom leave Israel and exposing herself to what I saw as the 'Whore of Babylon'. Also, there was an angel with a sign that stated this.

I saw the enemy tearing down walls and declaring peace, all the while portioning out God's own land and people. It brought tears to my eyes.

The angel then moved the scales of judgment and I saw the weight of the USA fall over Jerusalem. There I saw trouble coming to the USA. There was no stopping it.

Me: "When will this happen?"

Elijah: "It is now at hand. It is in God's hands."

Enoch: "Erin, the time has come. This is soon."

I fell to the ground before the Throne and begged God for mercy on America.

God: "I love My children. I AM."

The angels began to sing, "He is the King of Glory, Holy is He!"

I stayed and wept. I knew the scrolls were going out over our land. Any land that harmed God's land will be harmed in return. It is written.

Enoch: "Erin, come. This is enough for today."

He brought me up to my feet and I bowed to the Lord and thanked Him for sending His Son, Jesus, to save us. Elijah and Enoch brought me back to the Gate. I barely remember it as I knew what was coming and I was preoccupied with that. Elijah put the shawl over my head.

Elijah: "Erin, His plan is just. It doesn't seem like it, but it is." I nodded yes in agreement. "He will stay true to His Words and promises and He loves His people."

Enoch: "There will be many events to distract from the main event, which is Israel. All of the elections and events are part of His plan and are very significant. Did you have your numbers?"

I pulled out my two tags: #53 and #3.

Enoch: "Good. Now, the **53rd** Chapter of **Isaiah** talks about your redeemer. This is important. There are other meanings here, as well as for #3. What did you learn about #3 Today?"

Me: "The judgments offered to King David."

Elijah: "Yes. Pay attention to which one he selected and the damage to Israel. Also, look at the references to why three years is in one Book of Scripture and seven years is in another Book of Scripture."

Me: "Is there a relationship between seven years of Tribulation being shortened by God to three and a half years?"

Enoch: "Possibly. However, remember the Bible was and is the Word of God, but written by man, wherein man is not God. Some things are lost in translation, but God allows this. Why? Some Books are removed. Why?"

Me: "If I could answer that, I would be standing where you are."

Elijah: "Even we don't have the understanding of God, Erin, but, yes, another mystery. Nonetheless, God will use this. Do you understand? All things work together for the good of those who love Him. Now, write this plainly and let God do the rest.

"Erin, don't be like King David and lead unto your own understanding. Let God sit on the Throne. This is where He resides. You cannot change what has been written with the course of events to come. Man can try, but God is the Author and Creator. Do you understand?"

Me: "Yes."

Elijah poured oil on my hands, anointing them to write and type. He kissed my head covered by my shawl. Enoch turned my head and kissed the top of it also. They blessed me. This always brought tears to my eyes. As I was leaving to go out the Gate, I turned to Enoch and Elijah to ask a question.

Me: "Why are you two here?"

Enoch: "I represent the judgment of God in the days of Noah before the Flood."

Elijah: "I represent the judgment of God after the Flood."

Me: "You both have witnessed everything."

They waved. I turned and thanked them. As I was leaving the Gate, my guardian reminded me of some important numbers.

Guardian: "Erin, do not forget **153**, **146** or the numbers **1** to **22**. I spoke these out with purpose. You are loved by Jesus. Send His message of love. Continue to love one another. This is a pleasing aroma to God." He smiled.

Dream over…

Please note that these are becoming more prophetic in nature. I am not a prophet sent by God nor have been told I am. I do not claim to speak for God. These dreams are no substitute for the Word of the Lord, the Bible. I am only a seer and a scribe.

I am human and these dreams and visions take discernment and prayer from the Holy Spirit. These are not a substitute for the Bible, nor am I to be placed above anyone in the Bible. I do believe that these dreams are from my Lord, Jesus, as this would be an impossible feat for me.

I am simply not smart enough. Do not be afraid. Fear is from the enemy, not from God. However, we are to fear Him only Who sits on the Throne of Glory. Fear God, not man. I pray this blesses you.

Much love and many blessings.....sparrow

Dream 047 – Keys

Friday, March 8, 2013
08-08-2016, 01:38 PM

I had a vision of the Great Tribulation on March 8th, 2013. I knew it was in the later part of the Tribulation because I was an observer and I saw no children. This vision disturbed me so much that I haven't known what to do with it. So I waited on Jesus and His timing for release.

Since this, I have had another dream, or vision, that is also extremely powerful. This focused on the forty days and the miracles of Jesus. I believe we will need this information very soon.

Last night, March 15th, 2013 and this morning, March 16th, 2013, Jesus gave me the confirmation to release this. This is heavy stuff, but important for us to know how to witness before He comes for us.

I pray and believe that we are in this season now. This was my morning prayer before I began writing the dream:

I am no one of significance and lack knowledge of the Bible. Through divine knowledge, You have taught me and, through my trials, I have come to hear Your voice, the voice of truth.

You speak to me in the night, as in Psalms 16, and reveal to me what You have shown me through Your visions. You fashion my hands to write what I've seen. You have told me to write plainly, to never jump ahead of You or lead unto my own understanding.

In all my ways, guide me and make my path clear. I give thanks to You, Jesus. In all things, I honor You. Amen.

Dream begins…

I was on the beautiful mountain path. It was spring. It was early morning and the dew on the grass reflected the sun and shimmered in silver and green. As I walked on the path, a breeze blew the cedars and the branches made music.

I walked for some time and came to a clearing. There was a small lake to my right and, up ahead, I saw the forestry bulletin board. I was excited to see what the Lord would have for me today. I began to run.

When I got to the board, there was a set of keys. The set contained three keys, which were made of gold and engraved in Hebrew script. I had no idea what they meant. I saw the numbers on the bulletin board. All that was left were:
#23 #16 #27 #2

The missing number was #7. Where did it go? As I looked for clues, the wind had blown the announcement sheet off to the side of the board. I retrieved it and fastened it back on the board. The sign read:
"Coming Soon!
The Chef has prepared a special meal for those that love good food and are hungry.
Please pick which evening you would like to attend.
The numbers will be your reservation date."

It was March 8th, 2013 and I was anxious to eat a great meal, so April 16th, 2013 seemed too far off, so I didn't choose #16. April 2nd, 2013 also seemed too far off, so I didn't choose #2.

I instead chose the #23 and #27 so that I could attend sooner in March, either March 23rd, 2013 or March 27th, 2013, or so I was thinking. Using this logic, I grabbed the numbers #23 and #27 and put them in my pocket.

As I picked them up, I noticed another sign:
"Please bring the keys with you.
These are yours and are needed to unlock the door.
Walk, do not run!"

I grabbed the beautiful keys of gold, but I didn't understand why I would need #3. I turned to look down the path and there was the suspended door, along with the small sign telling me to lift up the handle. As I lifted the handle, the sound of a small bell and horn released the latch.

Again, I was standing at the beautiful Gate of Glory, made from a single pearl. The two beautiful angels greeted me. The one to my right had wings and the one to my left was my guardian. My guardian was quite handsome with a kind face.

My guardian reached for my hand and my clothes turned to my white shimmering robe. What a blessing every time. On Earth, I thought I was clean, but nothing as clean as this transformation.

There, in front of me, was the Sea again; such an amazing sight. The beauty before me is unbelievable and indescribable. I began to look down because I couldn't see. The angel with the wings put a salve in my eyes. It was almost like Vaseline, but smelled beautiful.

The salve never washed off when water was poured over me. My guardian had a small little ember the size and shape of a small vial. He placed this little ember on my lips. When my lips were sealed with this, they were loose.

I know this does not make sense, but when my lips were released, they tasted like honey. I turned and saw Enoch and Elijah before the Throne of God. The elders were there also. I began to weep because I knew something was happening. I turned and asked my guardian.

Guardian: "Erin, the time of the seasons is drawing near. All of these are closest to the Throne of God. They are privy to the heart of God for He is Holy."

Me: "Where's Jesus?"

Guardian: "Oh, don't concern yourself. He is present."

I didn't understand because I couldn't see Him, yet the Throne area was so bright where God was. I'm not certain I could see Him sitting there next to God or not. I saw everyone kneel before the Lord, so I did also.

The Lord God seemed to be blessing them. The choirs of angels praising the Lord brought me to tears as we all together worship our Creator. As I knelt, I praised and confessed with my mouth the sins that I carried. As I was worshipping, the wind blew and I heard Jesus whisper in it.

Jesus: "Erin, you are forgiven and loved. I am with you to go before you. Do not run ahead of my instructions. Do all of this for My pleasure and in pursuit of My heart, not for man. Do not fret over what you have been shown.

"You will be far removed from this, but just know you will be with me. What you are learning is for a time that has been sealed up since the time of Daniel. Daniel was also loved by me.

"Now, even though you have no understanding of how this could be, write this plainly for the sake of those who will read it. Do not veer to the right or to the left. Do not listen to instruction from deceitful lips that claim understanding, who, by their own admission, only draw knowledge from man's research.

"You are being shown that which has been sealed. The Bible is the Word of Truth. In the New Testament, the Old Testament is revealed and in the Old Testament, the New Testament is concealed. Each one reveals the patterns of future events.

"Do you understand the significance? I will be with you. Be Strong. Take Courage. You are loved."

Then the wind stopped. I heard the sound of rushing water and music. I felt two hands as I bowed my head. I knew Elijah was to my left and Enoch to my right.

God: "Child, come forth." I shook with fear and awe every time I appeared in front of God. "You were given a vision. This is for an appointed time to come. You are not to seal it. Take courage. You will be strengthened."

I thanked Him and worshipped Him for some time. I then felt the oil poured over my head and the covering fell over me. I wept there for some time as I knew this was the day to weep. I knew I couldn't petition. It was part of a prophecy.

Who was I to change history or request it be changed? I am no one. I am appointed to see and write nothing more. No pretending. Both Elijah and Enoch brought me to my feet. The Sea of Glass, with one wave of God's hand, parted with a mighty earthquake.

On either side of the divide, I saw two angels. The one to the left held the large Hourglass and the Scales. The other angel to the right held the Bible. The Bible was opened to the Book of Daniel.

Enoch: "First we must go to **Matthew 13:23**. Do you understand?"

The Book's pages turned to Matthew.

Me: "No, I don't understand."

Enoch: "There is a message from Jesus in **Mark 13:23** by His Own Words, 'But you must see; I have told you everything ahead of time.' Now, let's review **Matthew 13:23**, 'And the one sown upon the good ground, this is the one who hears the message and understands, who indeed bears fruit and makes on the one hand one hundred times, and on the other sixty and another thirty.'"

Me: "I believe I understand. Thank you."

Elijah: "Look now at the entire Book of Lamentations. This was the response to what happened before and will be the response of what will be coming."

I looked down and I saw the entire city of Jerusalem destroyed. The Jews were given the approval to go back and rebuild the city. I saw **Daniel 9**.

Daniel was in prayer and supplication to God in **9:16**. He spoke of Jesus removing sin, iniquity and transgressions.

In this, I saw the angel, Gabriel, begin to speak over Daniel to tell him that the Lord, God, would increase his understanding and that he was greatly loved. Therefore, understand the matter and consider the vision. This was in **Daniel 9:22-23**. Then the scene before me closed up.

Elijah: "Erin, you have seen this before."

Me: "Why close this up?"

Elijah: "The rest is part of what you had been shown before."

Me: "I don't remember that?"

Elijah: "Go back through your dreams. Was there not a story or even two?"

Me: "I don't remember?"

Elijah: "Erin, one of your dreams that you are avoiding."

Me: "Oh yes. Of course."

Enoch: "In Genesis 45, a pattern for the times is there and speaks of deliverance. In Luke 21, Jesus speaks about the destruction of Jerusalem and then His coming. All was foretold by Jesus Himself."

Me: "But many would argue that He was foretelling His persecution, death and destruction of the Temple."

Enoch: "This is correct. However, also look at the patterns. Remember, what was concealed is now being revealed. In Daniel 12:1 and Revelation 12, there will be times of trouble. In Jeremiah 30:7, the times of Jacob's trouble. This is the time coming that has been sealed up until the end, yet foretold by Jesus Himself."

Me: "When will this be?"

Enoch: "There are patterns to the timeline. This is a record in the Word. There will be a 'Proposal of Peace'. This is the beginning to watch for. This is the time you have been looking for. Erin, if you focus on dates, you will fail to see what God is doing right before your eyes. **Daniel 9** covers the patterns, then and now. In Chapter **10**, look…"

I saw Daniel by the river and I saw the appearance of Jesus there. He had the same appearance as if He were coming on the clouds. Daniel was there and an earthquake caused the others to flee. Jesus stood before Daniel.

Enoch: "Erin, look when this will happen. I saw the angel reveal to me from **Daniel 10:4**, the 24th day of the first month."

Me: "Oh, will we see Jesus then here too?"

Elijah: "Erin, look at patterns. If patterns align, then look up, your kinsman redeemer comes for you. If these do not align, then He will come at the appointed time."

Me: "Forgive me, both of you." I could tell I was exhausting them.

Enoch: "Erin, look at what Gabriel says to Daniel in 10:13-14."

I then see Gabriel explaining the delay of 21 days. He explains what will happen in a time to come.

Me: "I need help here. I need greater understanding. Forgive me."

Elijah: "The Proposal of Peace is the beginning, then seven years. The midpoint of seven years is three and a half years."

Enoch: "In the timeline of Daniel, there are 250 days from the start of the Treaty of seven years to the beginning of the performed sacrifice by the Levite Priests. The public will see this sacrifice televised. This is the great celebration you saw.

"There are 250 days between the 14th of Nisan and the Feast of Dedication, the 25th of Kislev in a Jewish 360 day year, or from Passover to Hanukkah. Daniel spoke prophetically about Hanukkah and it was not even recognized yet."

Me: "I'm confused."

Elijah: "In Mosaic Law, there needs to be cleansing ceremonies. The treaty that will be signed will allow the regular sacrifices to begin. The treaty will state that the priests cannot go up to the Temple Mount until the Day of Atonement, the 10th of Tishri. The area has been a garbage dump since the Crusades."

Me: "So this all occurs after we are gone. This is when the Third Temple has been rebuilt. So the Peace Treaty will be signed during Passover?"

Enoch and Elijah nodded for me to continue.

Me: "Then, according to Daniel, there are 1260 days, or three and a half years into the Treaty, until we will see the abomination?"

Enoch and Elijah looked at each other and chuckled. They could tell that I was guessing as I had a lack of prior knowledge of the Book of Daniel.

I then looked down into the crevice and saw a great celebration, the sacrifice in the New Temple. Then I saw the destruction as the Jewish people realized that the Treaty had been broken. They were running for the mountains. I saw a girl running to Ephraim. Then Lamentations. Now the Book of Lamentations is prophetically played out again.

Enoch: "Do you notice now they are going by the 360 day prophetic calendar?"

Then I saw the crevice split open even wider. I saw the angel with the Scales of Judgment. I saw the land desolate. I couldn't tell if this was the United States or another region.

Elijah: "Erin, we will go back to your vision. Are you ready?"

Me: "Yes, I am prepared.

This was a revisit of the Tribulation vision I had on March 8, 2013. If you are squeamish, or if you have a child that reads these, please do not show them these things. Parental guidance will be necessary here.

Vision begins…

There were no children. I saw a city under siege. It was surrounded by barbed wire and armed guards. It was a desolate area. There were sections of the downtown portion of the city that had been consumed by fire, or a bomb. It was uninhabitable.

I saw the areas in the suburbs that were quartered off into sectors. There was a military. The military was mixed race. I saw Asians, some of Middle Eastern descent and another group that I was not sure about.

The vision zoomed down into a neighborhood with what would have been a nice suburb. The people there were opening their garages and swapping items with each other. Things that seemed like necessary items were being driven away in dump trucks to another area.

Then I saw an abandoned shopping mall. It was a large one with two stories. This was a type of recycling center where each store used to be. There were collection areas. People were coming to these stores with bags of clothing, or fabrics.

I saw a store, like Claire's, receiving bags of shoes from people. The shoes were somehow being burned for something, but the smell was toxic. The garbage bags that they carried items in were army issued and had marks on them. I didn’t recognize the symbols.

I saw each storefront take a different item. One received shoes, one, like a Gap, received electronics and another, like a cosmetic store, received wire and cords. I saw a snapshot of people removing the wiring out of the walls in their homes to bring into this center.

There was also a place to bring in glass. I saw the items being brought to the store fronts, checked and some weighed and then each person received a type of coin, or coins, for various items. The market area was like an abandoned Macy's and was in the center of the Mall.

In this department store, there were stalls set up where people could swap coins for necessary items. This is what was available for purchase: Very small cans of fuel to warm food for household use and candles in bundles.

Flints and striking devices for making flames were in high demand. Matches were rare. There was a type of self-cleaning soap that didn’t require water. Other items also. There were many items I didn’t understand.

After these items were purchased, a bus took people to another type of area. This was like an old Bus, or Subway, terminal. It was an outdoor area. People were taken off of this shuttle, along with their purchases, and they stood in line single file.

At the front of this line was a table. Everyone had to give half of all they had at this checkpoint, or terminal. Guards would check to see that each citizen was registered. In order to leave this checkpoint, each person had to declare their religious affiliation.

From there, the decision was registered and each person was then sent into two separate lines; one for Jesus and one for Allah. The short line, extremely short, was for those choosing Jesus.

At the end of this line, these people were gathered and taken away from the eyes of the others. These people were ushered off and tortured immediately and taken to a place to be killed, dragged and impaled on sticks in a dump type area on the edge of the suburb where the buses drove by to see.

Back at the terminal, and off in the distance, was a farmer's market with food set up like a grocery store. It was very enticing as people were very hungry. There was massive starvation and insecurity. People were trying to break from the lines to get to the market.

If one did. they would be shot or whoever they came with would be shot. This last checkpoint was where a person's blood was imprinted, next to signature, as a blood covenant. There was a small light that scanned the blood to make sure it was real blood.

There was also another piece of equipment to register blood that came from a Jewish origin. All the guards were heavily armed. After registration and contracts were finished, the next area was the confirmation area. Names were called.

There was a screen, or wall, which sheltered what was happening beyond the wall. This was an old subway area. There were two side walls and a track area that was below the walls and dropped about five feet below. There, people were told to kneel in front of the tracks.

This is where a person pledged allegiance to Allah or Jesus. If the answer was Allah, then the people were ushered off the market place. Before they were able to shop, they received an injection; a type of tracker under the skin. This allowed them to purchase food in the marketplace.

This is where I saw some demonic beings that had faces that shifted from human to reptilian form. I saw larger demons that were keeping score. Those people that did not choose Allah and declared Jesus as their Lord and Savior were beheaded.

I saw large angels from Heaven taking them up to the sky. Their heads were dropped into the trenches with shovels and the area hosed down for the next group. The smell was horrific.

Some of the bodies were treated horribly and they, either demons or bad men, took women and men that were attractive and did horrible things to them, even after their death. This is too difficult to write about.

Later, these bodies in trenches were burned and the area reused for the next day. After people had received the device and got their food, they took their goods to shuttles that were labeled in sectors. They were taken back to their homes.

In order for them to get off the bus, they had to give the driver a portion of what they had or the driver would forcibly take what he wanted. Mostly the food and the flint starters were the items taken.

By the time people got to their homes, they were in tears and had only about 30% of what they had purchased left. I saw people inside of their homes destroying whole sections of the home and using this for trade.

I saw larger items being taken to the curb and people would stand guard over their items until the large dump truck came for it. These items were too large for the recycling center and usually consisted of parts of the roof, window, sofas and items of construction from their homes.

The trucks would come and take the items, give them coins and exchange a type of pellet bag and a jug of water. The truck came everyday with the pellet bags and water. People would need to eat the pellets, mixed with water, to create human excrement.

The trucks would count the daily allotment of this as, each day, the excrement was placed in bins at the curb and used for fuel for the enemy. You did not want to miss the trucks as there was a consequence for this; no water. There was no electricity.

Inside one of the homes, I saw a woman in tears and, in madness, eating sheetrock, or gypsum. I saw no animals, books, papers or anything that could be used for food or fuel. The dirt was contaminated. There were no Bibles or writing instruments.

There was no hope. I wept again as I saw this. This time it was even clearer than before. Then I heard the Lord God Almighty.

God: "Child, you have seen enough to understand what will be. This is enough for today."

I bowed down to the Lord on the Throne. I was so thankful to be in His presence. I worshipped Him with tears and my whole heart. Enoch and Elijah walked me back to the Gate. Elijah poured oil over my hands so I could write. I was in tears.

Elijah: "Erin, I'm sorry you had to see this, but this is only a part of what must take place."

Me: "Where is this place?"

Elijah: "This matters not. There will be events similar to this in all of the seven continents."

Me: "Is there anything that can be done? There is no hope. There is no Word of the Lord."

Enoch: "Erin, some people, even at the end, choose Jesus. They remembered. There are places even worse than these. Cities are ravaged. Soon there will be no clean thing left."

Me: "This makes me afraid."

Elijah: "Erin, do not be afraid. Fear is from the enemy and is not from the Lord. You must have peace. You take comfort in knowing your place, where you reside, okay? You are loved by the King. This is a later time. You will not suffer this. Do you understand?"

Me: "My heart would fail. I wouldn't make it."

Enoch: "Yes. The events and sights are like a science fiction movie. Many are going to be so frightened by what they see, that many will die of heart failure."

Elijah: "Just know that you are loved. You will be home. Do you have the keys with you?"

Me: I handed him the keys. "Yes."

He handed me back the keys and said that I would receiver further instructions. Enoch then put the covering over me and kissed the top of my head. Both blessed me. I thanked them and turned to the angels.

Guardian angel: "Erin, I know this was difficult. Take heart. Take courage. Share this with those who will hear. There will be a time of great events and conflict coming. There will be mourning. There will be times of great miracles and both angels from Heaven and those that have fallen will be exposed.

"Your numbers have significance. Look for the patterns in the Word to find the answers you seek. Jesus rode in on a donkey and was greeted with cheers and palm branches, yet, soon after, everything changed."

Me: "I don't understand all of this; the sacrifice, the temple mount and the celebrations. I am also unclear about the months and calendar."

Guardian angel: "It is not for you to know all of this. This is for others to help. You will have help." He reached over and hugged me.

Vision over…

This is heavy and was very difficult to type. There will be questions. I have many too. Please do not be afraid. We know in the Word that these things will happen. We also know that we are loved by Jesus.

Now is the time to dive into Revelation and look at the significance here, as well as **1 Thessalonians**. I remember and cling to the Scriptures that they gave just recently; **Psalm 23**, **Psalm 45** and **Psalm 46**. I remember that He loves us and that love is coming down soon.

I take comfort in the Gospels now as I long to know more about Jesus, the light of our salvation and our Groom. This dream is prophetic in nature. I am no prophet, only a seer and reporter of what I have seen. Please go to prayer. Use discernment in all things. The Holy Spirit and the Word of the Lord will Be Your lamp.

Much love and Blessings.....Sparrow

Dream 048 – Behold the Ides of March

Thursday, March 14, 2013
08-08-2016, 01:43 PM

I went to bed with heaviness in my heart last night. On Saturday, March 9th, 2013, I awoke suddenly as if I was in an earthquake. It was as if I was shaking, which startled me. While I lay with my eyes open, both my bed and my body seemed to be shaking.

This reminded me of my childhood in the San Francisco Bay area. Oftentimes, I had been awakened from my sleep with actual shaking. This, however, was different. This was not a real earthquake according to the USGS. My dogs were not shaken by the tremor. So this meant it was a message from the Lord.

It was actually the second time that such an event had taken place during my sleep. The first was on Wednesday, March 6th, 2013. In addition to these virtual 'earthquakes' over the last five days, I have been hearing a familiar rushing sound in my head, followed by a brief loss of hearing and then light dizziness.

This was the same event that I encountered five years ago on Good Friday 2008 prior to my Near Death Experience (NDE). These virtual shakings, however, do not seem to be medically related as my pacemaker alleviated any previous skips I may have had in my heartbeat in the past.

Interestingly, these 'earthquakes' were not only in my dreams, startling me out of the dream, but they were still also virtually happening in my wake state. I noted these events as, perhaps, warnings for me to be more aware.

Last night, this woke me up at exactly 1:22am on my clock. I found this curious. Later, in the morning prior to writing down my dream, the Holy Spirit prompted me to go back to my dream of the angel warning me 'Behold the ides of March, behold the ides of March.'

I then looked up the definition of 'Ides' in the dictionary and it was defined as, 'the 15th day of March, May, July and October and the 13th day of any other month'. However, and broadly speaking, the 'Ides" also includes these days, but also the seven days preceding these days.

I then looked up the definition of 'Behold' in the dictionary and it was defined as the following:

- To perceive through sight or apprehension;

- To gaze upon or observe

Upon completing my research, I am immediately taken up through the Portal. Two angels greeted me. This morning, I was turned into a child in body with a gown of white.

There, in the distance, was Jesus sitting on a large rock with a small river behind him and a beautiful tree next to the river. I ran to Him in a full on sprint. He opened His arms to receive me.

I love all of the time I spend with Jesus, but this special time, when I am like a child, is the most precious to me. He picks me up and I give Him a big hug. He lets me rest on His left shoulder for a while. I realize that I am so dependent on Him and I love that I am.

Jesus: "Erin, what's troubling you?"

Me: "We are all anticipating and ready for You to come for us."

Jesus: "This is good, right?"

Me: "Yes, but when? Soon is vague. I know You won't say."

Jesus: "Erin, I don't know the exact day or hour."

Me: "But the season seems right now."

Jesus: "Yes, and, as we draw closer to the time, it will be so clear that, even to the very hour, you will wonder and ask, 'This day, this hour, this minute?' But know that I am coming and will hold to what is written.

"I come in truth and righteousness to remove My Bride from those who operate in the opposite of what I stand for, whose job is appointed as the 'destroyer'. As the time draws closer, prophecy will be fulfilled. Things in Scriptures that seem out of place will suddenly fit into the proper sequence in which it was placed."

Me: "I don't understand?"

Jesus: "Some portions are confusing, but, when the events occur, you will say, 'Oh yes, this lines up with this, and so on'. Do you understand?"

Me: "Yes, it is like a puzzle."

Jesus: "Remember to look for patterns. It will be in the smallest of things. Then there will be many small, but related, prophecies fulfilled that will help you understand and see the path to the larger fulfillment of prophecies.

"It is like this: You are standing in a valley and, many miles in the distance, you see a mountain range. As you draw nearer to that mountain range, the mountains become larger and clearer; the details are made clear the closer you come."

Me: "So, it will become even clearer?"

Jesus: "Yes. I am not the author of confusion. Do you understand? God is not a liar or deceiver. This is what I am coming to remove you from."

Me: "We are like sheep in this valley."

Jesus: "Yes. A lot has occurred in valleys."

Me: "Yes. Valleys are everywhere in Scripture."

Jesus: "Not just valleys Erin, also mountains. Look for the cities surrounded by seven mountains."

Me: "I don't understand. What am I going to find?"

Jesus: "Patterns in regions and events and then time frames, all hidden in plain sight."

Me: "Lord, our enemy, the liar, is smart. It is confusing."

Jesus: "Yes, but, quite simply, as you stand in the valley, focus on Me and fix yourself on the horizon. Find the plumb-line, which is truth, Erin. Remember, also, where one wolf gathers, many will follow. Wolves run in packs against my flock of sheep in the valley."

Me: "It seems like the wolves know the sheep's movements in advance."

Jesus: "Yes. Remember, the enemy is not stupid. I don't believe any angel of Heaven has spoken this. A fool is a man who is blinded with arrogance and cannot see the schemes of the enemy around him, yet boasts about claiming to be cleverer than the enemy. Never underestimate your opponent. This is wisdom as your enemies are sharp."

Me: "I have done this."

Jesus: "Remember that the enemy knows prophecy. He was once part of the Heavenly Kingdom. He revels in foolishness and his pride cast him down as a result. Others went with him at the same time, but, make no mistake, the enemy is well-scripted, highly organized and they run in packs like wolves."

Me: "So, does he have a better understanding then we do about the season we are in?"

Jesus: "He is preparing, and has been granted, the ability to carry out his punishments for the fulfillment of prophecy. This is foretold in the Word of truth and is the Will of God. Things will go according to God's plan, not the enemy. As time draws nearer, focus on Me."

Me: "Lord, if our enemy knows more than we do, then he can deceive us better; the wolves can get to the sheep. What will happen?"

Jesus: "Be at peace, child. Is there not a Shepherd in the valley who guides you to safety? Remember, the Shepherd will protect His Flock and not allow the wolves to devour even one.

"Only those hidden in the Flock, who never planned to be a part of the Flock to begin with, will be devoured. These in the Flock are actually wolves in sheep's clothing and hide amongst the Flock."

Me: "I think there are a lot of these."

Jesus: "Yes. They work together with the enemy to destroy the sheep from within."

Me: "So, soon the enemy will attack even more?"

Jesus: "Yes. When all seems calm and everyone is off-guard, the enemy comes after the most vulnerable at the night watch."

Me: "Oh, they destroy at night?"

Jesus: "Yes. A thief robs under the cover of darkness, but can also rob in broad daylight. Most attacks occur under the cover of night when the deceiver can destroy the masses."

Me: "Will something happen soon?"

Jesus: "Everything that does happen will be in fulfillment of prophecies in the Word of truth. Do you know your seasons?"

Me: "Yes. I believe we are in a 'high season' now."

Jesus: "Yes. The enemy is working. However, greater is He who is in you than he who is in the world."

Me: "Today is the 'Ides of March' in Israel. Will something happen?"

Jesus: "Erin, carefully discern. What did the angel say to you? Look at the definitions of 'behold' and of 'Ides'. What is your understanding? Look carefully. Is this not more of an announcement of a coming time, event or season?"

Me: "I guess I was going ahead of you."

Jesus smiled and laughed, then gave me a big hug.

Jesus: "Yes. In your great anticipation, remember to wait on the Lord, okay? Erin, the 'Ides' also means to watch for the preceding seven days before. What just happened? How is this significant? You are to observe patterns. Carefully pay attention to the events, even the small ones. As you do, write them down.

"When you then go to Scriptures, especially with the prophets, see how this aligns with them. The Holy Spirit will guide you. I am instructing you on knowing your enemy. Sometimes, while looking for the large event, you miss the smaller significant ones.

"Finally, focus on Me and know that the season is very near. Understand that I will not delay and God does not tarry. Everything is planned in advance. Everything is set up, including all of the details. There will be nothing for you to do except love God with your whole heart and love your neighbor as yourself. Does this make sense?"

Me: "I just feel You are so soon to come for us; any day even."

Jesus: "Did you know that watching for Me is also a form of worship to Me? This proves how much you love Me. Very few watch and wait for My return. Because You have done this, along with your friends, I will pour out love, grace and special gifts of favor to let you know I am pleased."

Me: "Oh, thank You. I love gifts. I love You."

Jesus: "I love you more."

He sent me off with the angels. I turned to see Him wave. When I was at the Portal, an angel gave me instructions.

Angel: "It is a good time to read the Words of the prophets; **Daniel**, **Ezekiel**, **Isaiah** and **Jeremiah** have good instructions, but also **Zechariah**. Look to the 'smaller prophet' books as well. Focus on your heart. Focus on love and forgiveness, peace and grace.

"Remember not to entertain fools who mock, as in **Psalm 5**. You will look toward the hills. Where does your salvation come from? **Psalm 23** is also good here. Erin, do not forget about the mountains quaking in **Psalm 46**.

"You are loved by the King. Soon **Psalm 45** will make perfect sense, but not before **Psalm 83**. **Psalm 82** contains a declaration and **Psalm 84** His promise to you. Read all of these."

I wrote this down and went to work. I realize that this is prophetic in nature. Please use discernment as the enemy is wandering to and fro right now looking to whom he may devour. The Holy Spirit is your Instructor and the Scripture is your Word of truth. Jesus is your Savior.

Much love and many blessings today….sparrow

Dream 049 – Vision from the Lord

Wednesday, March 20, 2013
08-08-2016, 01:47 PM

This morning, after personal prayer, fasting and communion, I asked the Lord for greater clarity and understanding in reference to numbers, dates and seasons. I also asked about Israel and what might happen today. This is what happened next….

I felt a warm rush, as if a heated blanket had just been wrapped around me. The covering felt just like the one Elijah had placed over my head in my recent dreams and visions. Then I heard the voice of Jesus.

Jesus: "Erin, come up here."

Then, as if walking into an open scene, although I was awake in my chair, my eyes wide-open, I saw Him sitting by the River of Life. I ran to Him. In this vision, I am the size of a seven year old child. He stood up to greet me and bent down to hug me.

Jesus: "I'm glad to see you. I have something to show you. Come with Me."

He took me by the hand and we walked to the edge of the river bank and sat on the grass. He sat me to the left of Him. There was a beautiful tree next to the river. It looked just like the Tree of Life, but in a different setting.

It felt like spring time; amazingly fragrant with flowers and grass. The river had a glassy stillness with a minimal current. The river was sea green in color, but very clear, just like the glaciated rivers found in Canada.

Jesus: "Erin, what's troubling you?"

Me: "Several things. These dreams recently; what do these mean? When will these things happen?"

Just then, He picked up a stone. It was the perfect stone for water skipping. With His right hand, He threw the rock. It was a perfect throw. The rock made one large skip in the water and then six more. Then the rock disappeared into the river. There were seven skips in total above the water. I was mesmerized.

Jesus: "Now, watch this."

He picks up another stone, again a skipping rock, a little larger, but slightly different in shape and white in color. He throws it. It does exactly the same thing as the first rock, except that it takes a slightly different course; the same effect, but a larger plunge.

Jesus: "Erin, what are your observations?"

Me: "Well, You are excellent at skipping rocks." He laughed, gesturing me for more information. "You used different rocks and both had the same effect; both skipped seven times and then went into the river."

Jesus: "Yes. Now, put this in perspective to current events. The first rock is the first time this type of event happened in history. The rock skips seven times, then into the water, right?"

Me: "Yes."

Jesus: "Each time, a rock was needed to skip, correct?"

Me: "Yes."

Jesus: "Though the rock was a different shape, color and weight, it still created the same effect, just larger ripples in the water. Do you understand?"

Me: "How does this relate to the events in the dream?"

Jesus: "You were told to look for patterns, so you need to ask these things. Has this happened before? What are the effects? Ripples. What is the result? Let's look at the water."

He takes another stone and throws it perfectly. Again, seven skips, then it drops into the water.

Jesus: "Who is the main player here in this event?"

Me: "There are two; the rock and the water."

Jesus: "Excellent."

Me: "Oh wait, there are three players; You, You are the thrower of the skipping stone."

Jesus: "Yes. It takes the initiator of the throw, or the event, to begin with, doesn't it?"

Me: "Yes. It takes God first."

Jesus: "Excellent. Now, other than the thrower and the stone, what is the other element involved in this event?"

Me: "The water."

Jesus: "Yes. The water was always there. The water, by volume, has strength. It is able to keep that rock from penetrating the surface six times before, finally, it succumbs to sheer gravity with the loss of velocity and the weight of the rock.

"The water eventually is not strong enough to hold the rock up. Now, let's look at the rock. Each rock was a different color and shape. Both rocks were excellent for skipping, but both were different. One was definitely perfect for skipping; the first one."

Me: "Yes. I knew that the first one would work."

Jesus: "With the second rock, you weren't so sure it would do the same thing again, but it did; no less, but the same. However, you doubted it could, correct?

Me: "How did You know that I was thinking this?" He smiled.

Jesus: "How can you relate these current events with times in history before now?"

Me: "I'm not sure."

Jesus: "Well, the river or water is God's land; Israel. We know this…" He pointed to the river. "…is good for drinking. Here it gives life. My Father created it and it nourishes. He is pleased with the river. Look at the tree."

He grabs my hand and enters the river and brings me in with Him.

Jesus: "Erin, look."

I saw, near the bank of the river, and just at the edge, the root of the tree. It was barely touching the water.

Jesus: "The tree is nourished by the river. This is the river and tree in Heaven. Both are owned and were created by God. If the river is Israel and is God's, He has, and will, protect, cherish and prosper what is His because He owns it. He is the Landlord. Now, who is the skipping stone here?"

Me: "The stone is the enemy?"

Jesus: "Very good. What would happen to the river if all of the children you have seen here in Heaven decided to find rocks and skip them here in this exact location?"

He waded down the river to the place where the rocks landed. There were mounds and mounds of rocks.

Me: "Wow, You skip a lot of rocks." He smiled and chuckled.

Jesus: "But think of this; what if these rocks grew to a massive mound, riverbank to riverbank?"

Me: "They would eventually cutoff the river and its flow."

Jesus: "What would eventually happen to the tree?"

Me: "Oh, no more nourishment from the river."

Jesus: "Yes. The tree would die for lack of water. The roots would die because the river would dry up and all that would be left is the shifting sands of the river bed. What happened?"

Me: "God removed the water."

Jesus: "No, God did not remove it. The rocks created the removal of the water. The water allowed the buildup of the rocks. It could do nothing under the sheer force of them. The life, then, was gone from the tree. Do you understand this live parable for current events?"

Me: "Oh yes."

Jesus: "Erin, these patterns have happened before. Just go to the Word. My Word is truth. My Word is a lamp unto your feet and a light unto your path. God likes His river to flow. God doesn't appreciate foreign objects in His river; His holy river.

"Israel is His holy land. Jerusalem is His holy city. Foreigners have entered it and have defiled the land with the worship of false gods, corrupting even those who know truth. God will not tolerate the division of His land by foreigners.

"His people would be represented by the tree. The tree is His people and the river Is His holy land. What happens to the stone when it penetrates the water?"

Me: "The water swallows the rock."

Jesus: "Eventually it does. By skipping, the rock is technically, by velocity and force, flirting with the water, but, eventually, the rock penetrates and then is finally consumed. What lies at the bottom of the river bed?"

Me: "The rocks are laying there dormant."

Jesus: "Yes. Until, here on Earth, someone picks one up again and stirs the water, creates ripples, and, eventually, they are consumed. Same pattern and same sequence, see? Now you try?"

He picks up a stone from the water, hands it to me and motions to me to skip the rock on the water. It was a perfect rock for this. I used the best form; right arm with a side throw. It skips just two times and falls on the third, creating a huge ripple.

Me: "Oops!"

Jesus: "What just happened?"

Me: "I tried to force it. I could only skip the rock three times."

I laughed, looked down and shook my head. Jesus was smiling.

Jesus: "Yes, you tried too hard. Now, just throw it without worrying about what the results will be because, eventually, we know the outcome."

He smiled. Wow, what a profound statement, I thought; He is perfect. I relaxed, threw side arm, no worries, perfect; six skips and then down on the seventh. Wow, a record for me.

Jesus: "Erin, great job. Do you understand what I just showed you and the significance?"

Me: "Yes. When I force it, I have only three skips. When I relax, I have seven skips."

Jesus: "Yes. A good observation, but the same events will occur again with the same pattern. However, when these events happen, it is up to the thrower of the stone, the Lord God, My Father, in Heaven, the Creator of all of this. When you see the rock picked up and His arm throwing it, you'll understand what will then occur, correct?"

Me: "Yes. I'm sorry, Lord, for continuing to pry and ask for times and dates and making assumptions."

Jesus: "Erin, this brings honor to Me and My Father. You are watching for My return. You are putting together pieces of the Word of truth and lining this up with events today. Things have been sealed until this time and are now being revealed to you. This is a bit overwhelming, right? This is why I have sent help to you.

"Others have been appointed to help. Those coming to you are of My doing and are appointed so that you may all know Me, recognize My voice, recognize My coming by the signs and wonders and you will experience the display of the Fruits of this. Miracles will begin to occur as a special gift from the Groom to His Bride. I will lavish you."

Me: "Just like in Daniel, I…"

Jesus: "Oh yes, I met him at the river too and so did the angel of Heaven's army. Did you read this in the book of Daniel? I believe there was an earthquake too, was there not?"

Me: "Yes, You just showed me this part."

He smiled. He already knew all of this and this was purely for my benefit and you, the reader. Too funny.

Jesus: "Erin, there will be signs in the Heavens. The alignments of moon, stars and planets are a road map pointing to events. Did you talk to Enoch? Is he not skilled in these things too?"

Me: "Oh yes, but You are here now."

Jesus: Chuckling. "Yes, I am and, yes, all of the signs in the Heavens will point to My return as will the events on Earth, both God breathed and some initiated by man. You need to also remember who the thrower of the skipping stone is. God knows all of these events well in advance. He does not tarry.

"Only that which was foretold from the beginning, that which glorifies Him, will be allowed, understand?" He stepped out of the river holding my hand. "Your watching is a form of high worship to Me. It means you are ready."

Me: "Oh yes. We are waiting for You."

Jesus: "I will come at the appointed time and will not delay. Continue to keep your light burning with plenty of oil. Continue to love when things, or

when those around you, become unlovable according to earthly measures. Most of all, love the Lord God with all of your heart, soul and strength. You are loved. Erin, I am coming soon."

Vision ends…

When I finished, I dropped to my knees and praised the Lord for this. As I worshipped, I felt the Holy Spirit calling me to read **Jeremiah 17**. Wow, there could be a huge clue here. After this, I went to my topical Bible for everything on trees and rivers. This all seemed significant.

Other Bible verses to read include **Psalm 1:3**, **John 7:38**, **Leviticus 23:40** and **Ezekiel 47:12**. Take special note of **1 Chronicles 16:33**. **Daniel 4:10-12** is also of interest. This was exciting.

Once again, please note that I am not a prophet or a 'self-proclaimed' prophet. I am a seer and a scribe. Basically, I am like a reporter. I am not a scholar and have nothing special to deserve this gift, but I am doing my best, with the help of others, to discern the message that the Lord seems to have in these dreams and visions.

Please, if these offend you, go the other way. Do not look back and simply dismiss them. However, if you find that these have some merit, please use discernment and go to the Word of truth, our Bibles, and ask the Holy Spirit for guidance in discerning these messages.

I do my best to not go ahead of God as I understand the ramifications of being a changer of His Word for personal gain. I also understand the ramifications if I were to cause any of His children to stumble. I pray that I do not do this and I also pray that the Lord God speaks to you Himself through these.

Be careful not to curse each other, but, in all things, love each other. However, most of all, love the Lord God Almighty with all of your heart, soul and strength.

Love and blessings…Erin…aka sparrowcloud9

Dream 050 – The Invitation

Saturday, March 23, 2013
08-08-2016, 01:55 PM

I am up on the mountain, walking along the path in the forest. I am deep in the wilderness and no one is around for miles. The pretty mountain lake is off, in the distance, to my right. The sun was rising to the southeast of me, while the path I was hiking was directly north.

The forestry bulletin board had something shiny on it from what I could see ahead, so I began to run to it. There was a fishing lure hanging there, a big one; about five inches long. This was not just any fishing lure, but was handmade and intricate.

It was made up of sterling silver, or platinum, sections and each scale on the fish was very detailed and engraved. There were jewels set into it. I saw twelve jewels set in a grid pattern, each representative of the twelve foundation stones of the tribes of Israel.

These were the same as the Ephod priests wore. There were three large hooks made of bronze. Each was polished and very sharp. Each hook was set with a beautiful cut diamond. I recognized the cut shape as the 'Trinity Cut'.

The very top of the lure mimicked a fish's head and a gold coin was set into the mouth. There was something like woven gold, emerald and ruby twine that created small brushes where the fish line would go. The body of the lure was in sections so the lure was flexible, just like a real fish.

It was the most amazing piece of fishing tackle that I had ever seen. It was amazing in the standards of jewelry. I wondered what the fishing pole looked like if the lure was this intricate. There was a sign on the bulletin board:
"We have had 153 RSVP's for the dinner.
Guests will need to arrive by 6:00 pm.
It is important to come at the appointed time.
Each guest has a special place and there will be a total of seven guests besides yourself at each table (8 guests per table).
The Dinner has been specifically made to suit your palate.
The lure is our gift to you for accepting the invitation.
Remember, the doors shut at 6:15; there will be NO exceptions!"

There was also a copy of the menu there:
Accompaniments: Olive Oil, Bread, Wine, Fruit and Figs, Honey and Salt

Salad: Bitter Greens and Season Faire
Main Course: Lamb, Beef, Fish, Quail or Pork (Ham)
Dessert: Cake and Late Harvest Grappa

I thought, wow, this is strict, but who would not want to attend this banquet? Good gifts are given and, based on the lure, I might have a million dollar hook too.

I reached up and took the beautiful fishing lure and placed it in my pocket. I looked at the menu and thought that the 'Pork' was an odd item to serve as this was not considered a 'clean' meat; detestable in Jewish tradition.

I also did the math in my head. There were roughly nineteen tables set up, leaving only one person with no place to eat; curious?

I proceeded to the gate. There was the funny latch again. I pulled up to hear the latch release, as well as the little horn and the chime. Just then, the Gate turned into a large single pearl. How beautiful.

The two angels greeted me again; my guardian angel and the very large winged angel. The angel with wings had a flaming sword. There was fire, with a type of blue flame, at the base. My guardian had a sword also. Both of the swords were large, intricate in design and both had history.

The swords were state of the art equipment and they definitely had been through battles. It was different because everything that I had seen in Heaven was perfect. Nothing had dirt, decay, brokenness or imperfections. I wondered if the swords were 'battle worn' in order to show the enemy that the angels had already won a few battles. Again, curious?

By looking at these angels, I was reminded about how blessed we humans are to be protected by God's warriors. Thank goodness for God's veil of protection over our eyes so that we cannot see all that they do for us and the enemy's plans to destroy us.

When I entered through the gate of the city, I believe it was the eastern gate, I walked on the path north in the wilderness. How then did I enter the eastern gate? As I entered the gate, my clothing turned into a simple white linen robe. However, it was pretty, defining me as a female, but with no adornments as a Bride like before. The robe represented simple elegance.

Guardian: "Today, you will see a bit more clearly and you may observe with greater detail."

He looked in my eyes and put a double portion of salve in them. The larger angel poured a vial of oil over my head. When the oil dripped down, it

absorbed into my skin without staining my robe. He then reached around and put the small ember to my lips so that my lips were loosed; no longer bound.

The larger angel remained at the gate and was joined by another large angel with wings and a flaming sword. There were always two angels together guarding the gate, never just one. Sometimes I only wrote one, but there were always two. I just wanted to be clear about this.

As I turned, I saw more clearly. It was a scene from an incredible movie in high definition, like an IMAX cinema film, or like a Michelangelo painting, but from the romantic era after the renaissance.

The whole scene looked like a giant love letter directly from the Bible of the Throne in Heaven, with all of the pieces together in one final orchestrated scene. The whole picture, not in parts or sections, were now all here in open view. I wept now because I could see more clearly.

The Sea has been described as having colors of sapphire, cerulean blue, silver, gold and crystal. Well, it is all of these combined; blues with shimmering surface reflections of silver and gold, all as a result of the glory of the presence of God on the throne.

I saw large columns beautifully constructed of translucent marble. There were these amazing pomegranates carved in the capitals of the columns. These were epic. I saw the risers to the Throne. The Throne was more visible.

I was confused because I had seen a cut sapphire before, and there was one established, but the Throne was white. I could not tell if it was made of a pearl, marble or maybe moonstone. Whatever the substance was, I knew I would not be allowed close enough to find out.

The magnitude of brightness from God was more than my eyes could bear. I still could not see Him, just the form of Him. He made us in His image so the form was like us, but He was larger than life itself; very large barely begins to describe Him.

The sapphire looked like it was either behind the Throne or inlaid into the white Throne as a border on the edges. However, I could not see the details. Nonetheless, He really did appear to have a footstool made up of sapphires. Those that have seen this before could not possibly have seen more of God than this.

Warning: If you are following someone who claims that they have seen God or His Throne clearly while He is sitting on His Throne, then I would

reference the Scriptures. This would be impossible for man to experience more than what is written in Scripture.

Now I know why Jesus was sent even more clearly. This was so that God could, in Jesus, allow us to be near His Creation. If God had a direct relationship with us without Jesus, then we would simply burn up. The 'Ark of the Covenant' was created for a reason.

God shines brighter than the sun. After all, He created the sun. There was a Throne next to Him and to His right. I chuckled as I saw what seemed like a symbolic footstool made of bronze or hammered gold with an image of the Earth.

It was a carved depiction of men on Earth. Again, I must stress that I was not close enough to view it, but I simply saw the form. Before, I had thought that the 24 elders' thrones were around His Throne, but now I see that they are below.

I saw what I know are the Seraphim. This would take an entire book to describe, but they are described in Scripture also. They had six wings; two covering their faces, two covering their lower extremities and two to fly.

They were terrifying to look at, but strangely sweet and humble. They sang, "Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord God Almighty". They flickered like large flames and they had swords. They seemed like the Lord's direct attendants.

Besides these and before I thought these were one and the same, there were four other angels. They had four faces in a square around them so they could see in all directions. They formed a square formation around the Throne. Each had four different faces; a lion, ox, man and eagle. These had four wings.

These angels had the ability to move quickly in all directions and they appeared to have a wheel on their legs that propelled them. These had flaming swords also and appeared to be guarding the Throne.

The choir of Heavenly angels was magnificent and beyond comprehension. The music was so beautiful that you worshipped the Father on the Throne in truth and glory. It was simply amazing. For me to be considered to have enough worth to be in the presence of this is beyond belief.

I dropped to my knees and began to confess my sins. I had so many sins in just a few days. Again, the sins, as I spoke them, appeared on the forestry bulletin board paper. Then, as I confessed the sins, they were blotted out as soon as they were written, or confessed. The mighty wind began to blow them away and then they were gone.

My head was still down as the wind blew. In the wind, I heard Jesus.

Jesus: "Erin, you are about to embark on another journey of discovery. Do not veer to the right or the left of the path. Write plainly on paper that which you have been shown. My Spirit is in you. Do not be afraid. You will not suffer shame and you will remember the reproach of your widowhood no more.

"Erin, this portion of the journey is important to those who will turn an ear to hear or an eye to see. I have sent extra help to you in this season. Three have skills that will unlock hidden manna in what you have been shown.

"Remember, it is about patterns, measures, numbers and timelines. The symbolism that has been given is very important. Since much has been given, now much will be required. Do you understand?"

Me: "Yes."

Jesus: "You are loved by the King. Psalm 45 is for you."

With my head down, I could see tears dropping on my linen robe. They bounced off and repelled off of the fabric. When the tears hit the robe, they turned into something like diamonds, or crystal cut, teardrops. I had never noticed this before.

Just then, Enoch and Elijah came up on either side of me. Elijah put the shawl over my head and arms and then Enoch poured oil over me, blessing me. Then I heard the sound of rushing water and music. It was the voice of God.

God: "Child, come forth." Enoch and Elijah moved me forward, but not too far. "Write plainly so that my children will understand about receiving the good and perfect gifts, the Fruits of the Spirit. Are you ready for service?"

Me: Trembling at the awe of Him. "Yes."

God: "Very well."

Then the entire Sea of Glass split in two. The angel to the right of the crevice had the judgment scales and the angel to the left had the Bible. Down in the crevice, I saw Elijah and Elisha. Elijah was putting his cloak over Elisha, as in 1 Kings 19:19, as Elisha was in a field plowing.

Elisha then ran after Elijah as he walked past him. He asked Elijah if he could go back and tell his parents and then he would follow him. Elisha ran

back to his house, cooked the oxen and gave them to others to eat. Then he got up and went after Elijah to minister and tend to him.

Elijah: "What was going on in Israel at the time?"

Me: "Much the same as now. The people were stubborn and rebellious."

Elijah: "Watch for patterns here. What else do you see?"

Me: "I see temples set up for Baal worship from the Canaanites and now they are worshiping the golden calf again."

Elijah: "Very good. You see this. Now look."

I saw famine and war. People were thin and gaunt. They were starving. They had the same appearance as the tribulation dream that I just had.

Elijah: "How long did Elisha serve with me?"

Me: "I have no idea, but I read once that it was six years and another guess was ten years.

Elijah: "It was actually seven years. In the seventh year; look."

I saw Elisha, as a young man, follow Elijah around, assisting him and observing him before Elijah was taken up to Heaven.

Elijah: "Now, where have you seen this before? The pattern?"

Me: "Well, it reminds me of Jesus when He recruited Peter and Andrew. He went to Galilee."

Elijah: "Yes. What happened?"

Me: "They immediately dropped their nets and followed Him."

Elijah: "Yes. He said to them, 'I will make you fishers of men', correct?"

Me: "Yes."

Enoch: "Erin, how many years did the disciples follow Jesus, studying and learning from Him, just like Elisha before Elijah was ascended into Heaven?"

Me: "Well, if I think of patterns, I know that it was not seven years."

Enoch: "You are correct. It was three years. So we have seven years for Elisha to learn and we have three years for the twelve disciples following Jesus."

Me: "So the pattern is here again; seven years versus three years"

Enoch: "Yes, but there are more correlations. Elijah performed miracles and many were the same as Elisha's miracles. Elijah had sixteen miracles recorded, although there were many more. Now look."

Just then, I saw the river where Elisha requested a double portion of Elijah's gifting. Elijah replied to Elisha, "You do not know what you are asking."

Enoch: "So, a double portion is equal to the 32 miracles recorded. This is truly a double gifting of miracles, although there were many more."

Elijah: "I was in solitude for most of my walk. I have been represented as having a type of 'God' make up and Elisha as having a 'Savior' or 'Son of God' makeup. Elisha was more like Jesus in the fact that he enjoyed people and was more social than I was.

"Elisha performed miracles similar, and as a shadow, to miracles like Jesus performed. You see that Elisha had made twenty barley loaves feed one hundred men (**2 Kings 4:38-41**). The correlation between us was measurable.

"I performed miracles with oil with a widow and so did Elisha. There were many others. Jesus never forgot about Elisha, but there were differences here; how?"

Me: "I never understood this. Elijah allowed Elisha to go back and say goodbye to his family, but, Jesus said, referring to Elisha, that anyone who puts his hands to a plow and then looks back is not worthy of the Kingdom of God. This is in **Luke 9:61-62**. Jesus was harsh here, but the disciples asked Him to rain down fire on a town just like Elisha had. Instead, Jesus showed mercy on the town."

Enoch: "Erin, do you understand what Jesus is saying to the men He is recruiting when He speaks of this in Luke?"

Me: "No."

Elijah: "Erin, someone greater than Elisha is present; Jesus. There is an urgent need that requires the follower's complete focus, or attention, on Him. If looking back is more important, then they are not after the heart of

Jesus and their hearts are divided. If you cling to your life, you will lose it, and if you give up your life to follow Jesus, you will find it, understand?"

Me: "Yes."

Enoch: "Jesus is the Son of God, yet His own people do not look for Him. His people spoke of John the Baptist, of Elijah and of others. So, who were they expecting? Who were they looking for?"

Me: "I know; someone different because Jesus even rode on a donkey and He was a carpenter's son and a tradesman Himself. They, the Jewish people, were looking for a king, not someone like Jesus."

Enoch: "Yes. They were indignant and looked for any reason to call Him a false prophet. His cleanliness and innocence, compared to theirs, made them dirty and guilty. Do you know how many people were touched directly by Jesus through His gift of miracles in the Gospels?"

Me: "I just read from a friend that there were 153, which correlates with the fishes in the net after Jesus had risen."

Enoch: "So, Jesus performed this miracle of the fish after He had risen?"

Me: "Yes. There were 153 fish and 153 miracles for the people. I also know that there are 153 countries that surround Israel."

Elijah: "What will the two witnesses be proclaiming in Jerusalem?"

Me: "I am certain they will speak about and testify to all the Lord has done for thousands of years for His people. They will speak about Jesus and that He is their Savior."

Enoch: "There will be another message. What would that be?"

Me: "A call to repent from rebellion, denouncing their sin, taking off their old skins and allowing Jesus to carry them and bless them."

Elijah: "Yes. It will be a most unwelcome message in Israel."

Just then I saw the two witnesses. I saw Elijah's funny reed, or staff. I saw both Enoch and Elijah being mocked. I saw things being thrown at them by the regular attendees to the Wall.

Elijah: "Erin:

- even when the prophecies are in full alignment;

- even when the exact measure from one holy place to the next is revealed in meters;
- even when the mountains have fallen into the sea;
- even when darkness has descended and the stars in the sky and the planets have begun to worship in submission to our Holy Lord;
- even when the birth pains are felt by all;
- even when the Gentiles flock to see just one glimpse of us, the evidence of the prophecy;
- even when young men have seen visions and the old men have dreamt dreams;
- even when all this has happened, just as in the desert;…

…this generation will still be looking for someone else!

Enoch: "You have been shown things and have written these things out of love, yet not many believe because you are not the one they expect. They were looking for someone else to point."

Elijah: "You, and those with you, have uncovered some of these mysteries. Yet, even with all of this, 'People expect better from God.'"

Enoch: "Yes, true, look."

Just then, I saw Jesus riding into Jerusalem on a donkey. People greeted Him with palm leaves on His path to the Holy City. It was a beautiful day. The crowd was cheering. It was glorious.

Elijah: "Erin, do you remember about the Sabbaths?"

Me: "Yes. Many were confused about this timeline."

Enoch: "Erin, there were two Sabbaths; a yearly and a weekly. The Passover is the annual Sabbath that the Jewish people observe. What was the sign of Jonah?"

The angel with the Bible points to Matthew 12:39-40, 17:23 and 20:19.

Me: "I have never noticed this before, but it speaks of Jonah in the belly of the whale for three days. I guess this is the same for Jesus from crucifixion to resurrection. For three days, He was in the 'Belly of the Earth'?"

Enoch: "Yes, Erin. There is a pattern, a correlation, symbolism and deeper manna."

Elijah: "Now, Jesus came, but was not as expected. They asked, "Who is this?" He performed many miracles, which enraged those in the Temple.

Their proclamation was peace, yet this Messiah brought no peace. They expected Him to be a king.

"Today, this will be the same. They will all believe, because now a 'king' comes, the Antichrist, and they will recognize him by his blood and the signs. Like Jonah, the Antichrist will point them to his false fulfillment of prophecies. The Antichrist will mimic exactly what they are looking for in a Messiah.

"The Antichrist is after God's chosen, the Israelites. The rest of the population, at this point, is of no consequence to the Anti-Christ. Once God's land is divided, what else could anger God more?"

Me: "Stealing the hearts of God's people, the Israelites away from Him?"

Elijah: "Very good. Now look."

I saw Jesus on the Mount of Olives praying in the groves. I saw the disciples sleeping, even after Jesus told them to watch several times.

Enoch: "How many times did Jesus say to the three disciples, "Keep watch."?"

Me: "Three times."

Elijah: "Here, these disciples watched Jesus, saw His miracles, knew He was the Son of God and Jesus comes to them three times to ask, yet they still slept and were not ready."

Enoch: "Remember your dream of the 'olive'. Look at the symbolism. Go back to this dream and see other elements hidden in plain sight."

Elijah: "Erin, even Jesus' elect, His closest, failed to see exactly what was told to them."

Enoch: "The two witnesses, the same. How many years do they witness?"

Me: "1260 days."

Elijah: "Yes, but, again, are you looking for them?"

Enoch: "Look at the steps of Jesus during Passover. Look at the patterns and parables. Erin, what was on the menu of the bulletin board?"

Me: Confused. "Lamb?"

Elijah: "Yes, but there is more."

Me: "I was very surprised to see pork, or ham?"

Enoch: "Ham is for those who eat this and are not recognizing the laws of the Jews; clean versus unclean. Remember, who listened to Jesus at the well?

Me: "Someone like me; an unclean Gentile and a female."

Elijah: "Now, let's look at another item on the menu; a shadow of sorts."

Looking down, I saw a fig tree. It was a pretty tree, but not ready to bear fruit. There were leaves, but no fruit. It was out of season possibly.

Elijah: "What do you see?"

Me: "The fig tree outside of Bethany."

Elijah: "What happened to the fig tree? Where was this on the timeline of Passover?"

Me: "Jesus wanted to eat and there was no fruit, so He made it shrivel."

Elijah: "Why were the disciples so amazed?"

Me: "Because of Jesus' authority to command such a thing; the power over life and death. Right after His Crucifixion, with the keys, He went down to Hades."

Elijah: "Oh, you are finding deeper meaning. We will come back to that, but what does Jesus say in response to the disciples' amazement?"

Me: "Jesus says, "Have faith in God. Truly, I tell you, if anyone says to this mountain, "Go throw yourself into the Sea" and does not doubt in their heart, but believes that what they say will happen, it will be done for them. Therefore, I tell you, whatever you ask for in prayer, believe that you have received it and it will be yours. And when you stand praying, if you hold anything against anyone, forgive them so that your Father in Heaven may forgive you your sins.""

Elijah: "Now, what about the fig tree?"

Me: "Could He have just waited until it was in season?"

Enoch: "Erin, no. This fig tree was absent of the signs that it would bear fruits. There is a sign on a fig tree so that we know it will have a crop. This is a foreshadowing of the real figs to come. The absence of this sign means no fruit."

Me: "Oh, so there was no hope. It was without fruit at all."

Enoch: "Jesus knew the time of the fruits of the tree because of the location; the eastern side of the Mount of Olives. This is the sign that the time of Passover in Jerusalem was accurate."

Elijah: "Erin, when you see a tree from a distance with beautiful leaves, you see promise; the promise of fruit. If you do not see any, you are disappointed, or deceived. Who is the fig tree?"

Me: "The people who do not produce fruit."

Elijah: "Yes, but more. God expects His children to bear fruit. If they do not, He prunes them. You know of this. This way, more fruit will come. In this, Jesus was about to encounter God's children; the Jews. This is seen in Jeremiah 8. It refers to Israel."

The angel with the Bible illuminates Jeremiah 29:15-19, Hosea 9:10 and Hosea 16. Later, I find the verses.

Elijah: "There is something very significant in every Scripture pertaining to fig trees, like in Micah 7:1-4. Then there is the parable of the fig tree in Luke 13: 6-9. Look at the prophecies here."

Enoch: "Now, Erin, what have we seen before is now again. Look."

The angel illuminates Luke 19: 41-44.

Me: "Oh, now this is coming; when?"

Enoch: "Of course it is coming. In the parable of the fig tree, Jesus gives fair warning; how long?"

Me: "He gives it three years. Jesus has been watching it for fruits for three years. Since there is no fruit, the tree is scheduled to be cut down and thrown in the fire. The farmer begs for one more year to fertilize it, care for it and then, if the tree still does not bear fruit, it will be cut down. Is this for now or is this about the tribulation?"

Enoch: "Now, look again. Three years of no fruit. Then, when does the fig tree bear its first fruits?"

Me: "Before summer?"

Enoch: "Yes. Now, in Matthew 24: 32-34, there is a new tree. It will spring forth from the root. That is, the nation of Israel will revive right when it reaches the point when leaves will show. Then we know Jesus is coming and that summer is near. It will bear leaves before fruit."

Me: "So Jesus will return before summer?"

Elijah: "Erin, There are signs. You are expecting certain dates; calendar dates. You must look at all of this together. The signs are moving quickly. Do not get ahead of God, remember?"

Me: "Yes."

Enoch: "This is enough for now. Did you ready your house and work on your chores?"

Me: "You mean to repent?"

Elijah: "Erin, the parables are also for you today. You must bear fruit in order to bear witness; good fruit, the Fruit of the Spirit. Remember what these are? They mimic what you have seen on the Tree of Life."

Me: "But I have seen twelve different fruit."

Enoch: "In the Word, there are nine: Love, joy, peace, patience, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, gentleness and self-control. Those that crucify their flesh, as did Jesus, walk with direction in their life from the Spirit. Thus, you are bearing good fruit and are ready to be used for greater purposes by God."

Then I heard the voice of the Lord God.

God: "Child, you have been shown much, now much will be expected. Bear fruit."

I dropped to my knees and worshiped for quite some time. I felt so thankful for the opportunity to learn so much. Enoch and Elijah walked me back to the Gate. Elijah put the covering over me and blessed me. Enoch poured oil on my hands and blessed them for service.

Enoch: "Erin, write plainly. There is more to be shown."

Me: "Will you be gone soon. The signs are there for you both to be going from here to Jerusalem soon?"

They both looked at each other.

Elijah: "Yes, Erin, we are close. Have patience. Is this not one of the Fruit?"

I dropped my head. They both seemed heavy in their hearts this time.

Me: "I am sorry. We are expecting..."

Enoch: "To expect is good. This means you are waiting. To jump ahead and look foolish without knowledge and patient endurance is not good."

They blessed me and passed me to my guardian. They waived at me and smiled. Things seemed different.

Guardian: "Erin, this is a high season of expectation. Stay strong and focused so you are not caught off guard when things do not occur as expected. It can be discouraging when things happen a different way. Remember that the news does not paint the entire picture. Not all is disclosed. There are backroom deal events.

"There are also natural events that are barely spoken of. Rely on God. These things will be revealed with greater clarity. You have been shown some things these last few days. You should disclose these. Get help when you have questions. Jesus will send help.

"**Psalm 45**, **Psalm 23** and **Isaiah 61** & **62** are keys. You should go to **Isaiah 17**, **19** and **54** and also go to **Ezekiel** and the valley of the dry bones. '**37**' is a miracle. These are things that will encourage you.

"Look at the fig trees, the olives and the vines. All bear fruit and all are in greater parable; hidden in the simplest of things. Further, you are loved. Do not be left unprepared. Call on Jesus for help."

Finished.....Love and Blessings... Sparrowcloud9 – Erin

These are prophetic in nature, so please use discernment. Be blessed. Use the Holy Spirit and the Bible as your resource. Remember to forgive those who have hurt you. Remember to repent, renounce, break and bless.

Remember, in **Galatians**, that the Fruits of the Spirit are love, joy, peace, patience, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, gentleness and self-control. You should practice bearing these fruits. In all things, love the Lord with all of your heart and love your neighbor as yourself.

Addition on March 26th, 2013…

I woke from my sleep this morning with a voice repeating, 'Wool Skein, Wool Skein'. This was odd. I went to prayer and devotions. Curiosity got the best of me, so I went to Google 'Wool Skein'. Wool Skein is a circle of yarn used in weaving yarn. I went back to sit down and prayed.

Just then, I saw an old Rabbi and a young boy about age ten. The old Rabbi was mixing both wool and linen together in a yarn.

Boy: "Papa, you must stop. This is not okay."

The boy had a patch on his jacket, marking him as one of the 144,000. The old man continued to mix wool and linen yarns, despite the forbidden law. It is known that the mixture of these two fibers cause blistering, static electricity and general skin irritants. Man is not to knit these two fibers together. While on their own, these fibers do not cause harm, but mixing them causes harm.

Possible interpretation/speculation on my part: Could it be that Israel is the wool and Palestine is the linen? The whole vision was small and very strange.

Love and Blessings...Erin

Dream 051 – Good Friday Message

Received Friday, March 29, 2013

It's been five years and seven days almost to the hour since my heart stopped when I was at work. I went through the desert after this and, later, ended up actually living in the desert. I looked back through my journals and something occurred shortly after this Near Death Experience (NDE).

The Lord gave me a dream about dry bones that was very similar to Ezekiel 37. I didn't understand the significance at the time, but now, in hindsight, it is evidence of the shadow of what the Lord would be granting me in the valley of dry bones.

I prayed this morning before communion. I repented for the things that I had done the day before. After all that I have been shown, why do I keep sinning? Had I changed at all from five years and eight days ago, the Good Friday in 2008?

After I confessed, repented and renounced, I took communion. I felt free to fellowship with Him with no barriers between us. The enemy had lost his foothold to my deeper communion with Jesus.

This was my prayer, remembering my Scripture verse for this season of my life:

Thank You, Father, for speaking to me in the desert wilderness. Thank You for giving life to these dry bones. Thank You for rolling away the stone of the tomb that I resided in. Thank You for taking my hand and saying, "Erin, wake up from your tired sleep."

I sat there for a moment in tears. I remembered what all He sacrificed for us and I can never thank Him enough for allowing me to stay here and live versus taking me Home. Some days, I wish I was Home in Heaven, but other days, I know that He has a purpose for my life.

I reviewed all of the events from 2008 to 2013. These were five excruciating years and were even more lost than the five years before that. I began to weep.

Jesus: "Erin, come up here."

I was in Heaven and I saw Him by the river on this rock. His hands were stretched out towards me. I ran to Him. Jesus stood, picked me up and held me at His shoulder. I was still crying. I was little in size again; about the age of seven.

He put me back down on the grass and walked with me over to the river next to the large beautiful tree. When I held His hand, I could see the visible scars and I remembered His suffering.

He sat me down with Him on the bank of the river. It was beautiful. It smelled like freshly cut grass. Funny, I had never thought of Heaven having a landscaping crew.

I also smelled a hint of jasmine and the smell of roses. It was warm; not too hot and not too cold…perfect.

Jesus: "Erin, do you remember that your name is written on the palms of My hands?"

I grabbed His hand and, around the scars and in each crevice, millions upon millions of names would illuminate as my finger scanned the palm of His hand. This I remembered from Isaiah 49:16, "Behold I have engraved you on the palm of My hands."

This was about the coolest thing of so many that I just love about Jesus. As my finger moved over one section, my name popped up. Tears streamed from my eyes. I loved this. He chuckled.

Me: "You are the Word and the truth. If our names are on Your palms, is the entire written Bible is on Your palms as well?"

He smiled. I made Him laugh.

Jesus: "Do you believe I can give life to dry bones?"

Me: "You can do anything. You are the Creator of miracles."

Jesus: "Erin, who crucified Me?"

Me: "The upholders of the law, the ones not expecting someone ordinary like You. They expected a king."

Jesus: "Very good. Yes, they hated Me, but all took notice watching for Me to trip up My own Words. When they realized that I was not going away, I became the stone over their tombs and the stone over their hearts.

"When they had called from the grave, they had studied the Word, they looked for the 'raiser of the dead', their Savior, yet I walked amongst them. I preached the Good News. I had come to give life to their dry bones.

"I came to set them free and give them life abundant. When they refused My gift of salvation, they had no eyes to see nor any ears to hear. The Stone the builders rejected has become the cornerstone. Do you understand this about the stone?"

Me: "I know that, without a cornerstone, capstone or keystone, a structure cannot stand. It is a necessary element in architecture. The stone is necessary for the strength of the wall."

Jesus: "Yes. Isn't this another part of Isaiah 49:16, 'Your walls are continuously before Me.'"

Me: "I always stopped at the first part of that verse about the palms. Wow!"

Jesus: "Erin, remember to read Scripture not in part, but in whole. When you read

only what you want to, or your eyes are slanted towards something, then you miss special manna; the truth of the Word loses its power, understand?"

Me: "Oh, of course."

Jesus: "Now, back to the stones. With the 'upholders of the law', there was a barrier, or stone. Because of their hardened hearts and their lack of understanding, they were dead in the tomb. They refused life. They refused the truth. They were dead dry bones. Tell Me about tombs in ancient Israel?"

Me: "I don't know much, but, one time, I saw a large stone that was round, like a wheel. It could literally be rolled in front of the tomb and secured."

Jesus: "Yes, these were the tombs of the rich and renowned. These were the only ones who would have a burial tomb like this."

Me: "You were in a tomb like this?"

Jesus: "Yes, but I was rejected and certainly not rich. I walked amongst them for three and a half years, performing miracles, yet they didn't see Me or recognize Me calling in the desert. They were not looking for me, yet someone greater than Elijah had come, and I was rejected.

"They preferred to remain dry bones. They preferred to remain in their tombs. I was there though. If they had heard My voice and recognized Me, I would have rolled back the stone and grabbed their hand. I would have breathed life into those dry bones."

Me: "I am glad that You breathed into my dry bones. I am so thankful."

Jesus: "Erin, blessed are you when they persecute you and they would say all manner of evil against you falsely because of Me. You must continuously rejoice and be extremely joyful because your reward is great in the Heavens, for, in this way, they persecuted the prophets, the ones who were before you."

Me: "But I am no prophet, just a listener and child who believes."

Jesus: "Count these things as good. Now, did you understand the parable of the fig tree?"

Me: "I believe so."

He then points to the beautiful tree that bore twelve beautiful fruits, unlike anything here on Earth. The fruits were similar, but very different.

Jesus: "My trees always bear good fruit. What was wrong with that fig tree outside of Bethany?"

Me: "You were hungry and there were not even the early fruits, or the promise of greater fruits, for you to eat."

Jesus: "You picked up on the two signs, but, also, the leaves were the other sign."

Me: "I think from seeing this and reading about it, then you are the symbol of the first fruit. This bad fig tree bore no fruit, so this was representing the 'upholders of the law', right? They did not have signs that fruit would ever be there, so You just removed the tree."

Jesus: "Very good. You are diving into the Word and the greater truth and patterns. You are hungry for fruits and hungry for even more."

Me: "Lord, there are twelve different fruits on this tree, but only nine are listed in the Word. Where are the other three listed in the Word?"

Jesus: "Oh, a mystery? Truth is in the Word. If it is there, I am certain you will find it. Now, did you understand the scene from the Wool Skein?"

Me: "I am not sure. The older Jewish man, or priest, is mixing linen by weaving it in with the wool. He is knitting it together. The young boy recognizes that this is against the law. The boy is holding the lamb's wool yarn in a large circle around his wrists. His wool is pure and white. He recognizes his Papa, or teacher of the law, not following it by using scarlet dyed linen and weaving it in with the wool. The older man is knowingly breaking the law"

Jesus: "Great observations. The boy is representing the special group from Judah and is part of the 144,000 who have been set apart and raised with truth. They will be the 'Upholders of Truth' and they will recognize truth and will hear My voice. They will be pure and unstained. The enemy is searching for them now, but they are hidden."

Me: "Lord, is this now? Are you raising them now?

Jesus: "Yes. Erin, do you understand the symbolism during this time? Look at the Passover as the message of salvation, the unleavened bread represents the removal of sin, this is also called the bread of affliction and the first fruits represent the resurrection."

Me: "I did not know this. How can I possibly have all of the Fruits of the Spirit? How is this possible? I am trying?"

Jesus: "Erin, aspiring for the Fruits of the Spirit are examples of being a child of Heaven. It is the fruit that is in your heart. Once you have these, covet them. Keep hold of these. Do not let unrepentant sin rob you of these."

Me: "What happens once we have these?"

Jesus: "Do you know why going through the wilderness is necessary? This is for measuring faith. Those who endure the testing and endure, those who keep God's commands throughout their journey, received something. What did they receive?"

Me: "The Promised Land?"

Jesus: "Yes. If you keep this faith and endure, there is a reward for this. This is your faith journey in the wilderness like the disciples. When they knew I was crucified and they thought I was dead, their faith was gone. They were in the wilderness.

"They felt alone and abandoned (Luke 24:16). Then their sorrow turned to joy. There was a gift through the resurrection. Erin, what is the reward?"

Me: "You and salvation through You."

Jesus: "Yes, but there are gifts for service. There are the gifts of the Spirit. Expect these to follow the Fruits. After you take a bite of the fruit, what is the result?"

Me: "It tastes good and fills my belly."

Jesus: "Yes. The promise of the gifts; these will be your weapons. This is enough for today. You are loved."

I turned and I was immediately in my chair. Jesus was gone. So I researched the Scriptures In reference to what I learned. I reviewed John 1:29, Deuteronomy 8:2, 1 Corinthians 15:20, 1 Corinthians 5:8, Song of Songs 8:5 and Zephaniah 3:16-17.

I pray that this is a blessing to you. It blessed me and reminded me of His enduring love for us. The greatest act of love happened on the Cross.

Please use discernment. These are prophetic in nature. Please pray, read the Bible, your lamp, and listen to the Holy Spirit, your guide and the illuminator of God's truth. Be blessed

Love and blessings...Sparrowcloud9…Erin

Dream 052 – Lessons in the Wilderness

Received Saturday, March 30, 2013

(Formerly known as Mini 23)

Often my time with Jesus in this season has been personal. I haven't felt that He has led me to release certain personal dreams and Words because they have been very specific to me and the relationship that I have with Him and others.

This morning, I prayed in advance that, if I had anything in my life that could help others in pursuit of the 'three keys' from Him, which I believe He might have just revealed to me last night, they would be welcomed. I prayed that, however personal this next vision might be, I would be willing to help.

Oh, to back up a bit. It is possible that I was just granted the knowledge of the three keys; although, again, it is just my personal 'guess' until He reveals the truth here. On that note, here it goes:

The message of Passover and our walk in pursuit of the 'Promised Land', Jesus, equals Passover, our salvation, our walk and our call into the wilderness. This includes refining, testing and faith.

The unleavened bread equals the removal of yeast, or sin, that would be a stone over our hearts. This is our 'death' to self, or flesh. This includes the removal of the bad fruits, such as immorality, impurity, licentiousness, idolatry, sorcery, enmity, strife, jealousy, anger, outbreaks of selfishness, dissensions, factions, envy, drunkenness, carousing and like things (Gal 5:19-21).

The resurrection equals Jesus as our 'First Fruits'. This represents the Fruits of the Spirit, including love, joy, peace, patience, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, gentleness and self-control (Gal 5:22-23).

Then, in order to operate fully in the gifts of the Spirit, or spiritual gifts, for the coming times, we will need to crucify fleshly desires. We need to lay them at the foot of the Cross, throwing away all obstacles or stone barriers, pursuing Jesus with all of your heart, and taking up the Cross and walking after Him.

So, this is what the Word of the Lord says we will receive as gifts. Some will have just a few. Some will have many. But, to whom much is given, much

will be expected. This is fair warning, so be prepared for the miraculous and believe.

These are the gifts found in 1 Corinthians 12:8-11, "For indeed through the Spirit to one is given a word of wisdom, and to another a word of knowledge according to the same spirit, to another faith by the same spirit, and to another gifts of healing by the one Spirit, and to another discerning of spirits. (John 16:8.) "To another to speak in different kinds of tongues, and to another Interpretation of tongues: But the one and the same Spirit operates all these things, distributing His own gifts to each, just as He wishes."

This is the main ingredient to our walk in pursuit of Jesus as a Bride to her Groom:

1 Corinthians 13:1-7, "And yet I am showing you a better way. If I speak in the tongues of men and of angels, but I do not have love, I have become sounds of brass or a clashing cymbal. Now if I have a gift of prophecy and I would have known all mysteries and all knowledge and if I have all faith so as to move mountains, but I do not have love, I am nothing. And I could give away all my belongings bit by bit to help the poor and if I should give over my body so that I could boast in it, but I do not have love, (Micah 6:8) I benefit nothing."

1 Corinthians 13:4-7, "Love has patience, love is kind, not jealous, love does not boast, it is not proud, it does not dishonor, it does not seek things for itself, it does not become angry, it does not charge evil to another, it does not rejoice over unrighteousness, but rejoices together in truth: it endures all things, it believes all things; it hopes all things, it is steadfast in all things."

This morning in prayer, after communion and praise, I am taken up in the Spirit. Again I am about seven years old. Jesus is sitting on the rock. He has a white robe that is more glorious that mine. He reaches His arms out to receive me. I run at full sprint towards Him. He reached down, picked me up and let me rest on His shoulder for some time.

Jesus: "Erin, I'm glad you are here."

Me: "I almost did not come today. I am tired and ready to go Home soon."

Jesus: "A little longer. You are in the 'home stretch', the 'back nine'."

Me: "What? Why did You mention golf?"

Jesus: "Why did you react like you did when I mentioned golf?"

Me: "I guess this is a time in my life that I need to bring to the foot of the Cross."

Jesus: "Why take it to the Cross? I am right here. Why does this time make you react so?"

Me: "It was a lonely time for me; broken dreams, unrealized hope, missed opportunities and a lack of resources. I did not know You then."

Jesus: "I remember this time in your life. You were leading on your own understanding."

Me: "Definitely. You gave me such a gift, such a talent. Physically, nothing could stop me. How did I not succeed?"

Jesus: "Erin, you did everything right. Your heart was completely immersed in the sport. You had forsaken all others."

Then I remembered. I was so focused on my goals and my pursuits that nothing and no one mattered.

Me: "I didn't have You. You were not part of this gift, although You gave it to me."

Jesus: "Erin, this was a talent, like the parable of the talents. I saw several things there that, if you look at all of what you went through, it was a miraculous call from Me. You will see the gift in your struggles."

Me: "These were unrealized dreams. I had given it my all. In all probability, I should have succeeded. The signs were there."

Jesus: "Erin, what are you doing now?" I was speechless. He showed me a picture of a tomb with the large stone disc rolled in front of the opening of the Tomb. "What do you see?"

Me: "A grave. In fact, Lord, You were in one like this."

Jesus: "Yes, but, for the purposes of this, let's just look at it as a grave. Now look."

I saw my entire life; my pursuit of competitive sports, personal health, dance and golf as careers. I saw my golf game. I saw a tournament, competition and loss; a few victories, but ultimately loss.

Jesus: "Erin, now let's look at it from what you had expected to happen."

I saw tournament wins, personal glory, fame, fortune, my own instructional videos and the list went on and on. I laughed so hard. Oh, my goodness, how pompous and arrogant I became. Then I saw my life as a result of these pursuits and goals. I saw a full career with wealth, but no children, no God and a tomb with a stone rolled right over it, completely sealed off.

Me: "Oh, but I was marked. You would've called me."

Jesus: "I did back then. You weren't taking My calls. You would not be where you are today."

Me: "You mean the desert wilderness?"

Jesus: "Erin, what did you learn in the wilderness?"

Me: "I could write a 'How To' book on suffering."

Jesus: "Okay, but what did you learn about that?"

Me: "I learned how to battle against the enemy, my opponent, for survival."

Jesus: "Oh, how long did your wilderness adventure take?" He knew already.

Me: "Well, technically, I've been in the desert since You first called me; about forty years."

Jesus: "You caught that. So, for your whole life, you learned and decided to fight against a hidden opponent, the enemy?"

Me: "Yes."

Jesus: "Okay. What then?"

Me: "The final stretch, actually living in the desolate place, the desert; I have been laid bare."

Jesus: "Explain this?"

Me: "I lost my ambitions, finances, friends, faith, reputation, status, security, health and almost all of my children. I couldn't hear clearly. I was broken, and, when I couldn't hear from You, I began to lose hope."

Jesus: "What next?"

Me: "I had nothing more to give. I gave everything to You. I repented for all of it. I renounced my participation with the enemy in his pursuit of me. I broke free from him, removing his power and rights, and I gave it all to You."

Jesus: "What else?"

Me: "I remember exactly. I asked for a sign. I asked for You to roll the stone away in my life and breathe into these dry bones. I asked for You to fill my empty cup."

Jesus: "You wanted Me to bless you, right?"

Me: "Yes. Then this is what happened. I felt love for things I would have never loved. I felt joy in this pitiful desert wilderness. I felt calm. I forgave and I helped out people that hated me. I showed kindness to people that didn't deserve this. I gave up selfish ambitions. I did not envy my rich clients. But, most of all, I ran to You and I wouldn't stop until You fulfilled the promises You gave me years ago."

Jesus: "Okay. So, now, what came next?"

Me: "I didn't get an answer from You. I went in hot pursuit after You. I wouldn't let up and I reminded You every day of Your promises to me. I asked You to take me Home to Heaven every day if You decided that I had no use here. I demanded either for You to breathe life into me or roll the stone over the tomb and take me Home.

"I had no word, not even a sound, from You. I thought I had exhausted or angered You. I was under severe attack even though I was not sinning and I had followed all the steps in warfare while I waited on faith and tears that You are the God of 'second chances' and miracles.

"I heard nothing from the Holy Spirit for forty days, but the time of my obliteration was May 29th, 2012. I spent these three months pursuing You and then forty days battling the enemy in the desert and feeling abandoned. I became a watcher of You during this time because I was looking for a sign.

Jesus: "So when was your first gift?"

Me: "Oh my. Well, three months plus forty days puts me right at the first week of October 2012. I hadn't put this together before. That was the time of my first real word and dream from You."

Jesus: "You received this. Why?"

Me: "I'm not sure?"

Jesus: "Erin, you received this because you pursued Me with the same passion as you did golf."

Me: I was in tears. "Forgive me."

Jesus: "I was thrilled that you pursued Me as you once did golf."

Me: "So now help me with this. You began the dreams slowly and built them up, brick by brick, one on top of the other, to where I am now. Incredible."

Jesus: "Yes. You started slowly. In golf, you need to take up a special interest in the sport first. Then you practiced the fundamentals. You were taught the foundations of the game and the principles."

Me: "Wow. So You needed me to fall in love with You first, like I did golf, like in the first series of dreams. But falling in love with You was interactive and tangible. Golf couldn't love me back. In fact, that game hates the player." He laughed.

Jesus: "In the game of golf, you need to be the master. You let the game play you. When you follow Me, I am the Master, the pursuer of your heart. It is a heart matter in greater parable than this game. But, yes, the game of golf, or any sport of man, is the same as the battle; the training ground here on Earth."

Me: "I barely recognized this."

Jesus: "Erin, the gift of the dreams is a miracle. The dreams had to be 'bottle fed' because you were an infant who needed milk first; the basic nourishment, Me. Then you could eventually be fed solid food."

Me: "Amazing. You never cease to amaze me." I began to cry.

Jesus: "What's wrong? You should be joyful."

Me: "I am just overwhelmed at the magnitude, care and symbolism that even my small life has?"

Jesus: "Everything is in parable in your life. Your lost dreams now became real ones."

Me: "This is greater than my lost dreams. Will I ever play again?"

Jesus: "Erin, what I have planned in Paradise, there will be no lack. Your dreams will come true, even ones you haven't imagined yet. All is to glorify My Father, Who created all of this, Yahweh."

Me: "I'm overwhelmed, Lord. You opened the tomb of my heart, the stone over it, and gave me life. You have done so much for me. I love You."

Jesus: "Now, go tell your friends that the good gifts are available for them now, to those who would take up the Cross and follow Me. For I am about to do something in your days that you would not even believe, even if you were told."

He reached down and kissed the top of my head.

Then, I was back in my chair. This was a personal vision to share with my friends. These dreams should be read with discernment. I am no prophet, but these dreams are prophetic in nature. These dreams are not meant to be a substitute for the Bible. Please pray and allow the Holy Spirit to illuminate anything relevant. I pray that these are a blessing.

Love and blessings.....Erin…He is risen!

Dream 053 – Mustard Seed & Grape Vine

Received Wednesday, April 3, 2013

(Formerly known as Mini 4)

I have not had a dream, vision or word for three days since Easter Sunday. I was concerned, especially because one of my dreams is not completed yet and I have not been released to post even part of it.

In this last dream, **Enoch**, **Elijah** and **Jesus** were not present. While **Jesus** whispered in the wind to me, they were not present in Heaven. Where did they go? During this visit, I had asked the **Angel** if I would see them again. Here was our exchange:

Angel: "Erin, they are citizens of Heaven as are you. Do not be afraid."

Me: "I was just hoping for more time to learn."

Angel: "Do not worry, Erin, you will continue to have the best Instructor of all."

Anyway, I assumed I would soon be finished with these dreams and visions and was preparing myself for this possibility. However, this morning, and after prayer, communion, thanks and tears, I heard my 'new' favorite words again!

Jesus: "Erin, come up here."

I came up through the Portal again. This time, **Jesus** was by the river sitting on a large rock waiting for me. The beautiful tree with the twelve fruits was on the left of the river. I ran to Him as I was so excited to see Him and a bit worried this was coming to an end.

I was about the size and age of a seven year old child this time. As I bolted towards Him, He reached out His arms to pick me up. When He did, I silently rested there on His shoulder for some time and cried. I was tired and even more so than the last visit.

Jesus: "What is wrong, Erin, you seem worried?"

Me: "There is so much happening and I have not received any Word from You for three days now. It reminded me of the three days before Israel went to war in November 2012. You showed me and warned me that this war was to happen.

"I then prayed, fasted and reported this to the group, but it was quiet until suddenly war unexpectedly erupted in Israel just as You had said it would. It has been almost five months since then I had to wait so long to hear from You, so I was worried."

Jesus: "Do not worry. Now is the time for excitement and joy."

Me: "How can You say this? There is going to be even more war any day now."

Jesus: "Did the Word not say that there would be wars and rumors of wars?"

Me: "Yes, but are we not beyond that now?"

Jesus: "Erin, there are signs, but should you not still rejoice?"

Me: "Yes, I will be Home soon, but, when I do not hear from You, I worry. When I have no dreams, visions or words, I am scared that I am guilty of something. What if..."

Jesus: "No, Erin, stop. You are on the wrong track. You have not changed, but make no mistake that things have shifted and there is a new wind. Do you believe I am the God of miracles?"

Me: "Oh yes. No question."

Jesus: "Do you believe all that I tell you?"

Me: "Yes, of course."

Jesus: "Then look."

He pulled out some tiny mustard seeds that I have seen on and off over the course of the dreams, yet nothing had ever been said about them. I knew what these represented in Scripture, but I did not know why they were never mentioned to me before this.

He took the tiny seeds in His hand, walked over to the river and dipped them in the river seven times. On the seventh dip, He pulled His hand out and the mustard seeds had now sprouted.

He then pointed to the northwest towards a type of clearing or field. This area seemed to be just northwest of the tree with twelve fruits. There I saw an **Angel** with a ground tiller and what looked like a small bag of seeds.

Jesus: "Erin, now go prepare the ground to receive the seed."

I was a bit confused because, literally, it was the first time I had to lift a finger in Heaven. I turned to look at Him and He had a beautiful smile on His face. He knew my thoughts and He seemed amused.

I walked over to the clearing and smiled because I recognized this type of **Angel** as one of the Lord's close attendants. I reached for the instrument that looked similar to a hoe from the **Angel** and began to stir up the soil as instructed. It seemed quite different to me as I never thought of Heaven as having dirt.

As I began to stir up the dirt, I noticed that the 'dirt' was truly amazing. There were sparkles in it which I knew were mineral deposits. I realized that this was no ordinary soil, but rather it was supernatural and divine in origin. **Jesus** walked up next to me and began to help me prepare the ground to receive the seed.

Me: "I have never really done this before. I pray that I am doing this correctly?"

He stopped me and demonstrated how to move the 'hoe' properly.

Jesus: "Erin, do you not understand what we are doing here?"

Me: I was now in tears. "Yes, we are preparing the field."

Jesus: "Yes, but for what?"

Me: "To receive seed."

Jesus: "Yes, but there is more to this than just that. Indeed, the entire point of your life comes to the parable of this field."

Me: "I do not understand."

Jesus: "What are you doing right now?"

Me: "Working."

Jesus: "Yes, but, more than that, what is this?"

Me: "Labor?"

Jesus: "So you are experiencing labor?"

Me: I smiled. "Well, a different type of labor."

Jesus: "You are correct. So, why do we stir up the soil?"

Me: "I would guess that we stir up the minerals and bring them up to the surface."

He then reached down and picked up a handful of this amazing soil to show me.

Jesus: "Erin, what is in My hand?"

Me: "Rich valuable soil."

Jesus: "Yes. Man has made soil and land about wealth and is often the reason for wars beginning."

Me: "Lord, are we still just talking about the dirt?"

Jesus: "Of course. However, besides the hearts of God's children, what else is important to Him?"

Me: "His land or property?"

Jesus: "Do you know why?"

Me: I thought for a moment. "No, I do not truly know other than that God owns all of it and that He owns everything. So why would He need more or worry about land?"

Jesus: "He does not. The point is that these farmers or tenants do not know the Land Owner. He had sent his best laborers out of kindness and love. In essence, He had sent free help. However, the tenants refused this help and even killed the laborers.

"So then, finally, He sent out His most precious Son to help, but they killed Him instead and then pillaged the land and claimed it as their own. Will not the Land Owner later come and destroy every last one of them for doing so?"

Me: "Yes, but why does God continue to allow them the opportunity to get this far?"

Jesus: "He has been patient, but this has now changed. Now, tell Me about the soil in My hand."

Me: "It is clearly from Heavenly origins and I have never seen anything like this. It is soft and workable. I barely had any resistance when I dug up the soil, unlike on Earth."

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, you stirred up the dirt so that it became pliable and usable."

He then blew into the soil and His breath literally made the soil full and alive.

Jesus: "However, you are also aerating it. Aeration is 'breathing' into the soil. My breath is oxygen and, by My breath, I am activating the soil to receive seed. Look."

He plants two seeds, one on top of the untilled soil and the other in the tilled soil. The seed placed on the unprepared land barely took root. However, the seed on the prepared soil sunk in and seemed to nestle into the dirt.

The tilled dirt looked as if it had life as it seemed to wrap around the seed. He then threw three more seeds on untilled soil.

I watched as the wind suddenly took the first seed. Then a bird swooped down and picked up the second seed in its beak and flew off. Finally, the third seed was scorched by the sun.

Me: "Lord, is this a parable?"

Jesus: "Do you understand what those three seeds represent in this coming season?"

Me: "I think so, but I am not completely sure."

Jesus: "Okay, we will come back to that. This is a separate parable that will be one of the most important you will be taught."

As I looked down, I saw the dirt continue to move around and over the seed that was placed in the tilled soil. This was amazing as I never thought of soil being active, but I knew this could obviously happen in Heaven as all is possible.

Jesus: "The soil for planting is not of use until someone tills it."

He then reached out with the mustard seed that had sprouted and placed it gently in the soil. The sprout was very tiny. He then took some soil with His hand and covered the seed, thereby keeping it from the elements.

He then reached for the bag of seeds from the **Angel** and He planted another seed. However, I noticed that this was a different variety of seed. He placed this other type of seed about four feet from where He had planted the mustard sprout.

Me: "Lord, what seeds are those?"

Jesus: "These are grape seeds."

Me: "I do not understand. You should not mix them. Will not one choke out the other?"

Jesus: "No worries. The mustard plants will be harvested early and removed. This will then allow the grapes to grow better since they are harvested later."

Me: "How will the grapes be ready that quickly?"

Jesus: "Erin, this is a very good question. The mustard will grow quickly whereby this variety serves as a host to the grape vine. Indeed, mustard plants are very useful to the grape and every part of it serves a function. Although the mustard seed is small, it becomes a mighty plant. Now look."

I looked to the other side of the field and I saw a huge tree there. From a distance, it looked like a cross between an oak and a sumac. It was about twenty feet tall and twenty feet wide. There were birds of all kinds singing in this tree.

Me: "How can a tiny mustard seed turn into something as large as a tree?"

Jesus: "Yes, you could never have imagined it, right, and so quickly too?"

Me: "But if the mustard is growing too close to the grapes, won't the grapes be choked out by the sheer size of the mustard plant?"

Jesus: "It would, but the mustard will be harvested early and will leave behind such rich nutrients that the grape vine will yield even greater fruit because of it."

Me: "You are planting at the same time. The grapes will not bear fruit for at least two years longer than the mustard."

Jesus: "Oh, so you caught that."

I still was not fully aware of what He was saying. He knew that I was thinking this, so He began to explain more.

Jesus: "This one…" He pointed to the mustard bush. "…must be removed so that the grape will bear good fruit. Do you understand?"

Me: "Somewhat."

Jesus: "How many clusters of fruit will grow from a vine?"

Me: "Maybe ten or twelve?"

Jesus: He smiled. "Perhaps on Earth without supernatural help, but this one will produce forty clusters. Indeed, there will be several bottles of wine from just one vine."

Me: "So is the mustard plant sacrificed in order for the grape vine to produce a greater abundance of good fruit?"

Jesus: "Somewhat. Now, let's look at the mustard plant again." He was pointing to the 'tree'. "Is it not beautiful and thriving here? The mustard is planted and harvested in April to help the grape. In May, the rains come. After this, the mustard is then removed and the grape vine continues to grow and will endure the latter rains."

Me: "Okay, now I know that this is a parable. However, I am so wrapped up in this amazing mustard plant that I do not understand the deeper parable here."

He began to laugh and, all the while, He never stopped planting seeds and blanketing the soil around Him. When He was finished, He simply waved His hands to gather rain clouds in the sky above the now prepared field.

Jesus: He smiled. "Erin, here comes the rain."

He then called down rain to water the ground. Just then, a warm spring rain came and it was simply beautiful. Overwhelmed, I started to cry. He reached for my arm.

Jesus: "Come on."

We stood out in the field as the rain became almost torrential, yet still pleasant as are all things in Heaven. Again, and with a wave of His hand and at His command, the rain suddenly stopped.

The ground was now wet, but I could see that the perfect amount of water had fallen. I looked down and small shoots from the mustard seeds came up from the ground.

Me: "Lord, this seemed to be a short rain. Was there enough water for them?"

Jesus: He laughed. "Erin, The mustard seed likes dryer conditions, whereas mustard plants prefer an outpouring."

Me: I was still confused. "Are we who are removed before the Tribulation begins considered the mustard plants and are those left behind considered the grape vines?"

Jesus: "Erin, do you understand the real purpose of the mustard plant? The mustard is a host to the grape. The mustard is useful in many different ways. It provides nourishment, shelter from hot sun, it has healing properties and it also protects what grows around it.

"The mustard also repels bacteria, fungus and invaders. It is very strong and, after all, it begins as a small seed, becomes a weed and then a mighty tree. What else has this miraculous ability? This plant is a miracle plant. Now, come, follow Me."

I now walked with Him to the large mustard tree I had seen in the distance. As we came closer, I was surprised to see fruit growing on it. I thought, 'This is going to taste horrible.' I had always assumed that the fruit is what produced the mustard we eat.

He pulled one of the fruits down and it is pink and purple. He pulls it apart and takes a bite out of it and offers me the other half. I take a bite and it is sweet.

Jesus: "Did you know it produced fruit like this? Where does the seed come from?"

Then He pulls at it from the inside and the leaves formed a type of cone.

Me: "I had no idea one little seed could produce such an amazing plant."

Jesus: "Now, going back to why the mustard seed was removed from the soil. It had served its purpose as the host, but, more importantly, from its roots it gave the soil all the fighting agents to stand against the bacteria that would come after the grape. So once taken out, it left behind just enough to give the grape vine a fighting chance against their enemies."

Me: "I have never heard of the use of mustard before and I live in wine country."

Jesus: "Not everyone knows about the power and value of the mustard plant. Most vineyard owners would not see the value and would be glad when the pesky plant is removed."

Me: "So faith, like a mustard seed in Matthew 17:20 and Matthew 13:31-32, has even deeper meaning than just a small seed. This is hidden manna for right now.

"So, if I have faith like that mustard seed, I know all of my capabilities in advance and I remember that I reside here like that giant mustard tree, then I can have faith to do anything when I ask for in Your Name?"

Jesus: "The mustard seed is like the Kingdom of Heaven. What is Heaven like?"

Me: "Well, it is Paradise and miracles are in abundance and constant here. This is our Home. Once here, we are no longer part of this world, but become citizens in Heaven."

Jesus: "So, if you are citizens here, then why cannot you ask for things in My Name even on Earth? Will I not provide things called down from your Home here like I did to **Elijah**? When I broke bread, did I not also look up to Heaven, bless the bread and had **Angel**s in Heaven multiply this in My Name?"

Me: "Yes, but how did You do that? You have said, by Your Words, that if I have faith like that mustard seed, nothing shall be impossible."

Jesus: "Very good. However, when you ask for this in My Name, do you truly believe that you will receive it?"

Me: "Sometimes I have and I have received an instant miracle. Other times, I hoped You would grant me my request, but I lacked faith that I actually even deserved it."

Jesus: "This is truth that is raw and is good as I can work with this. You must believe."

Me: "I understand, but how can I call down supplies and miracles from Heaven?"

Jesus: "There is more to learn, but is your heart willing?"

Me: "Of course."

Jesus: "Do you understand what will be required of you?"

Me: “Not really.”

Jesus: “There is some time left and I will explain more.”

Me: “Lord, I noticed that **Enoch** and **Elijah** are elsewhere and that time is shifting and things are temporarily quiet on Earth. For three days, I had no dream, vision or word from You. What happened here?”

Jesus: “Did you have trouble or turmoil during these three days?”

Me: “No, I was at peace. Indeed, there have been no wars at home or at work. It feels like the calm before the storm and I find this somewhat unsettling.”

Jesus: “Erin, where are you right now?"

Me: “I am here with You.”

Jesus: “What do you think I am showing you?”

Me: “That we do not have much time and You are training us for something.”

Jesus: “Good, so you have caught this. Now, what did I do after the resurrection?”

Me: “I believe You waited a few days and then You appeared over the course of forty days, fully transformed, to the disciples and others.”

Jesus: “There is more to this, but this is enough for now.”

He reached over and gave me some mustard seeds. He then hugged me and sent me off with the **Angel** to the Portal. I looked back at Him and He continued to tend to the field. This all seemed unexpected and different. As I looked back one last time from the Gate, **Jesus** waved to me and smiled.

Angel: “Erin, do you understand what you are being shown?”

Me: “Some, but not all of this.”

Angel: “You will be coming into some times that will be unexpected. There will be panic. When all of these events occur, you will know that your time is close. There is nothing more to do except wait, watch, pray and practice unshakeable faith, all of this knowing where you really reside.

"You are not to fear as you will be given functions as diverse as the mustard plant. Once done, the mustard will finally rest and all of the birds will come and sit on its branches. The mustard will soon find rest, but not before being used for purposes of the Lord's Kingdom. Do you understand?

Me: "I believe so."

Angel: "There are many parables about the vineyards, the mustard, faith and feeding in the Word. You are to look at these carefully now as they contain valuable keys to unlocking the miracles you will soon be walking in. You must be ready and believe.

"Psalm 44, 45 and 46 are for you and Psalm 23 has instruction. Esther is a book that provides clues, as does Zechariah. Revelation is unfolding and more will soon come. Be blessed, Erin, it looks like rain."

He reached out and put a small shawl over my head to cover my hair. I did not fully understand all of this.

Angel: "Remember, Erin, you are loved by the King. Remember to read Psalm 45 in whole, not in part."

I nodded in agreement.

Dream over…

Please use discernment. These dreams and visions are prophetic in nature, but I am just a reporter and scribe, not a prophet. Please pray and go to the Word, your Bibles, and allow the Holy Spirit to guide you. Remember, **Jesus** is your Lamp and the Truth.

Love and blessings....Erin

Dream 054 – The Bridal Chamber

Received Saturday, April 6, 2013

(Formerly known as Patterns 5)

I am up hiking on the path. I am walking north. It is beautiful and just seconds after dawn. The sun is just illuminating the scene before me. The sun is coming from the south eastern position of the path. There is dew everywhere. Before me, everything is illuminated in a golden pink cast of light.

I round the path where the small lake is. The lake looks like it has a coating of fire on it due to reflections on the lake based on the position of the sunrise. Here I am, out in the middle of the wilderness, and it feels like I am about fifty degrees north of the equator even though it looks like a scene from somewhere at 31 degrees north of the equator.

There are deciduous trees by the pond, blooming flowers and grass that looks 'freshly mowed'. It is well-groomed, as if I am on Royal Property. I thought I was in the wilderness, yet, here I am, on the private property of some king.

I dare not get off the path, yet I'm curious and I would like to go spend some time there. I felt a strong rebuke from the Holy Spirit not to veer off of the un-groomed wilderness path. I felt I was safe here. I thought, "I better not chance it", although it was tempting.

I round the corner and there was the bulletin board. I was extremely excited because I knew where I was going. This is what the posting on the forestry bulletin board read:
Congratulations, your reservation has been accepted!
Your table is set and the preparations for dinner have begun.
When you come at 6:00 pm, please bring the keys, you will need these to get in.
There are 3 doors in which to enter, and further instructions once you arrive.
Please dress accordingly.
We welcome your RSVP and please accept our gift.
The small key unlocks the gift box.
WARNING! - Doors shut permanently @ 6:15 pm!

Okay, they are very serious about being prompt. This I knew. It said to 'dress accordingly'. Okay, so what does this mean?

I look up on the board and all the numbers have now been removed; not even the small golden screw hooks remain. The Host must have filled the tables. I was wondering if I would know anyone there.

I noticed that I am allowed to bring a guest. Who would I bring? The key was a small platinum, or silver, skeleton key with gold inlay. It was engraved. It had my initial 'E' on it in script. It was beautiful and unlike any key I've seen.

Wow, I wonder if the landlord of the property next to me is the holder of the dinner. I searched for something to unlock with the key, but found nothing there. This seemed odd to me. I decided to proceed to the gate.

The gate was in the exact same spot. I still could not figure out how it stands on its own. I walked to the other side of the door. As expected, it was the inverted moon and star, but opposite.

I move back to the other side of the gate, looking at the door from the path. I somehow felt more comfortable on that side of the gate. Perhaps this was due to the front of the gate having no latch and no entrance to Heaven, only that moon and star.

When I was about to unlatch the gate, I suddenly noticed a 'National Parks DropBox' that almost looked like a day fee box. There on the green steel box was a deep engraving with the word 'TEVAH' etched in it. It had a slot in it and, above the slot, it said, 'Deposit Only'.

This was hilarious to me. How could anyone make a withdrawal out of this? I saw the key hole and a small engraved placard that said, 'Administrators ONLY'. I used the key and the lid popped up. There, inside, was a clear bag that contained a fish net.

The net was composed of jute; woven with gold and silver twine. The jute was no ordinary jute; when it caught the light, the jute itself shimmered with a luminescence, or iridescent, quality, as on a rainbow trout or some salmon. It was heavy, but manageable.

I thought that this was very cool. Hmm, so do I use my priceless million dollar fishing lure to catch the big fish and then use the net to bring it in? This net was large enough for a school of fish though. Maybe I fish with these in two different locations; a lake and the sea?

I look at what else I can find in the box. There was a small vial of oil. I unscrewed the lid to smell it. It was fragrant, like jasmine and olive together. When I went to screw the lid back on, some of the oil got on my

skin. My skin became like my Heavenly transformed body where the oil had landed.

Then I looked inside again and there was a small packet that looked like hand sanitizer. The packet read, 'Rain Gear'. Okay, I am not fishing in the rain; I hate that. The fine print read, 'Use cover over your head while fishing'.

I opened up the packet and recognized the intricate covering from what the angel has placed over my head, but it didn't seem like rain gear. This didn't look like it could repel rain. I put all of these items in my backpack.

I saw the three keys in the bottom of the pack. Good thing too. I proceeded to the gate and, just as I went to turn the latch, the small key that I had left in the keyhole of the box was glowing and making a chiming sound. I went back to the box and looked inside. There was now a personal note on an engraved card:

See picture in the reply marked "The Invitation" as uploaded below...

(The above picture is repeated for searching purposes: Erin, Be My Guest for Dinner, You fulfilled the requirements prior to Revelation 3:20-21, I'll pick you up at 6:00pm, Be blessed and dressed. I love you, **Jesus**)

With tears in my eyes, I knew that my guest would be **Jesus**. I knew that every one of the 153 would have **Jesus** as their guest. He is the One.

I lifted the latch on the outbuilding door. I heard the chime and as I walked through. The gate transformed into the large pearl gate.

As I entered through, I was transformed. Two angels greeted me at the gate and, right in front of me, was my **Guardian**. My **Guardian** reached over and took my hand. Two other angels came up to me.

One angel put a salve in my eyes and the other put the small ember up to my lips to 'loosen' them. My **Guardian** had the most kind face. He placed the same type of shawl covering over my head. He smiled, as if he knew something that would make my heart glad.

My white robe was lovely today. It was simple white linen, but there was gold thread woven into the fabric. There was a beautiful tapestry, or embroidery, of gold intertwined with this pure linen. I looked down and was amazed.

The garment should have been extremely heavy, but it wasn't. I reached up to look at the head covering. It was silk and linen with embossed patterns of all of my favorite flowers. I began to weep because this day had changed.

I looked behind me and there were others. I didn't feel as if it were the wedding day, but that it was instead a celebration; maybe the dinner, but I didn't know. My **Guardian** took me up to the Sea of Glass. The area was abuzz with activity.

There were angels singing and the sound was amazing. It seemed like the great processional from my times earlier in the dreams. There were thousands of angels singing. There was a symphony playing. It was beautiful.

It was like Pachelbel Canon D, but without the sadness, yet it was also like 'The Bittersweet Symphony' but without the sorrowful lyrics. There was a new melody woven into the orchestrated piece. It permeated the cells in my body and, literally, my cells worshipped God because of the glory of a promise fulfilled.

There were roses everywhere; blossoms, grass and the sound of water from fountains. I heard children laughing and playing somewhere, although I was focused on where I was and trying to understand my place.

I was in Heaven, of course, and there were others with me. There was a great celebration. When was this; today, a week from now or a month? I had no gauge. It was incredible. At this moment, I realized that my death would not be a separate event and that my Jubilee year would be for others too. I was glad.

Angel: "Erin, come to the King's chamber."

This was so different for me. My angel escorted me to an incredible palace. It was like the city. It looked like the Golden City. There was a beautiful porch. This was like a guest quarters, or a separate addition.

My angel took me up the stairs into what was similar to a tower above the entire area. I was so excited as we walked the halls. There were fine tapestries that told stories in history. There were golden walls and pearls with marble. My hand moved across the stones and they felt soft.

The stairs leading to this special area were made of gold and jasper. I felt as if I didn't belong here. I knew I was invited, but it was too wonderful for me; it was fit for a King.

The angel took me to the porch. There, I saw the City to the right and left. Where I stood overlooked the Sea of Glass. The entire City faced the Throne as I looked to the left and right. I saw windows to the Throne. The people residing in these homes must be very important.

As I looked over the porch, or deck, there were beautiful gardens, animals, fountains and trees; truly breathtaking. Tears were streaming down my cheeks as I had never seen anything that even compared to this.

I saw the River of Life pouring out from the Throne on the other side of the sea. It was the source and sustainer of all things beautiful here. Hard to describe, but **Jesus** was in all things here. My **Guardian** set me on a small bench.

There were some roses there in front of me with a small card. The card read, 'I hope you like them.' They were so fragrant. I quickly looked around to find out who gave them to me.

Angel: "What do you think Erin?"

Me: "Oh, it is so beautiful. I never want to leave."

Just then, a wind came. I recognized it and I dropped to my knees. I put my head in my hands on the bench.

Jesus: "Erin, I'm so glad you came. You will be here very soon. All that you see, you may scribe. There is a new wind; a soft reed blowing. Tune your ears carefully to hear and your eyes clearly to see. Through the noise and chaos, hear my whisper."

I looked up quickly to look for **Jesus**. I ran around the large porch, looking at all sides, to find Him, but I couldn't find Him. I began to cry.

Me: "How can I see clearly if my eyes are unable to see? How can I hear clearly if my ears are not able to listen? How will I find you?"

I was in tears because I knew I was not there permanently yet. I knew trouble was coming and I needed more of Him.

Jesus: "Erin, your life has a purpose. Beautiful are your feet; beautiful are the feet of those who bring good news."

Me: "Lord, if sudden destruction comes, how will I tell people about You so that they can hear?"

Jesus: "You will hear Me. My sheep hear My voice. I know them and they follow Me. Do not be afraid. In this wind, I will not be a small, still voice."

I am still looking for Him and, in tears, I see a beautiful room above the porch. I run up to the door, open it and enter into the chamber. I'm still looking for Him. My angel is up there too.

Guardian: "Erin, He is not here. Why are you so troubled?"

Me: "I guess I am ready to come Home."

Off to the side of the beautiful chamber were three doors. Each had a lock. I knew, immediately, that the three keys opened these.

Me: "I thought the doors were at the banquet at the time of the feast?"

Guardian: "Erin, do you not know by now about patterns and keys, about doors and paths, about life and death and about darkness and light?"

Me: "I guess I am no further close to the truth."

Guardian: "No, Erin, you are wrong. You have searched for answers and truth your whole life. I have been there with you from before the start of your life."

The angel walks to the beautiful balustrade overlooking the Throne of God, the River of Life and the surrounding gardens.

Guardian: "Erin, your searching took you out of darkness and into Paradise. You are standing at the door of the Promised Land; Heaven. You are in the Wedding Chambers. Your heart desires to run for Him.

"Search, watch and pursue without ceasing has given you access to manna from Heaven. For the gate is narrow and the way is hard that leads to life; there are very few that find it. You are blessed. You are standing on Holy Ground."

Me: "Will it be harder soon?" My **Guardian** angel didn't answer this.

Guardian: "Erin, He is giving you a gift."

Me: "Where are Enoch, Elijah and **Jesus**? Where have they gone?"

Guardian: "Do you not know?"

Me: "No. When is this day? I have no sense of time. Where are the others that came with me? What has happened?"

Guardian: "You have many questions. First, the King loves you; remember your place." He then turned toward the garden. "Second, there are preparations here for a celebration and you are here early; this is an Honor. Third, you are in the King's palace and His heart is glad.

"Did you not study Psalm 45? Did you not understand Esther? Did you not look deeper for Him in the Song of Solomon?"

Then I realized I was worried too much about how and why I was here. I was not thankful for my place; my Station.

Me: "Thank you. Now help me. What are these three doors?"

The area around the doors were made of cedar and carved with pomegranates. The wood work was amazing. Each door was coated in silver. I thought it odd as most of what I have seen in Heaven was all gold, precious jewels and pearls.

The locks were incredible. Each was different. Each had a gold handle and were heavily engraved. The keyholes had engraved scrollwork and were inlaid with gems. There were curtains of flowing white silk with embossing of gold. There was a breeze so the curtains moved, yet we were inside.

Me: "Which one do I open first? What does each represent?"

Guardian: "One is the time of Enoch, one is the time of Elijah and one is the time of **Jesus**. These represent past history that will now have sudden impact. But there is more. Doors can be exits and they can be entries. There are dual meanings.

"This is the past. There are also timelines in the future. These are points of entry and certain groups are permitted to come to the wedding; one is the Groom, another is the Bride and another is the Guest."

Me: "But I thought the entry points were the Bride of Christ, the Church and the 144,000?"

Guardian: "Erin, you are somewhat correct. There will be aspects, or phases:

- The betrothal, or contract;
- The ceremony, or marriage; and
- The feast, or banquet.

Erin, where are you now?"

Me: "I am apart from the others I came with."

Guardian: "Where do you stand?"

Me: "I am in the Wedding Chamber."

Guardian: "Who are you waiting for?"

Me: "**Jesus**; my Groom."

Guardian: "So you know which door, correct?"

Me: "Yes, I know which door, but I need the time."

Guardian: "Come here." He walks me again to look outside. "Do you see there is activity? Are they preparing for something?"

Me: "Yes."

Guardian: "Erin, how long do you wait here?"

Me: "I think some time about seven Earth days?" He smiled. "What do I do for seven days?"

Guardian: "Prepare."

Me: "How?"

Guardian: "Look."

He takes me to an incredible bathing area; state-of-the-art. There were attendants there, a pool and all these different flowers, soaps, perfumes, powder, creams and music too. All of this was to make me beautiful for the consummation period.

Me: "So I do this first; I consecrate myself and then I wait?"

Guardian: "Yes, there is much to do. Before **Jesus** began His supernatural ministry, He also consecrated Himself. He was called to be baptized by John. **Jesus** went into the water. When He came out, the Heavens opened and a dove descended upon Him. The dove represents the Holy Spirit. Then, after this, He went to the wilderness for forty days. Now, where did this pattern occur before?"

Me: "Well, this is similar to the Israelites in Egypt as illustrated by the Passover. After they were marked by the blood of the Lamb, they entered into testing for forty years in the desert. After their wilderness, they came into a time of the 'Promised Land Fulfillment'."

I looked into the door and, there, I saw **Jesus** performing miracles after the forty days of testing. I saw the time when He fed five thousand people. He looked up to Heaven, gave thanks for the little bit of bread that He did have, and He offered it up.

I then saw Heaven opened. I saw a ladder, like Jacobs. Angels were ascending and descending and multiplying the food at His authority. They were bringing the provisions down from Heaven in the same way that manna poured out from Heaven to the Israelites in the desert wilderness.

Me: "**Jesus** was under an Open Heaven from His baptism up until He died. At the Cross, Heaven opened and He offered Himself up to Heaven."

Guardian: "Yes. So, what would the Groom want His Bride to know?"

Me: "Well, if I am betrothed, I am in His heart and His is in mine. Then, by the power of **Jesus**, my Groom, I can give thanks and offer up anything and He can Increase it."

Guardian: "Yes, now you understand **Jesus** is the open door to Heaven."

Me: "He knocks. If we let Him in fully, we commend our Spirit and give thanks, we can look to **Jesus** and Heaven will open and we will be like the disciples."

Guardian: "Now, there is more. He gave keys to the kingdom to Peter, but, also, for all. **Jesus** said, 'I will give you the keys to the kingdom of Heaven; whatever you bind on Earth will be bound in Heaven, whatever you loose on Earth will be loosed in Heaven' (Matthew 16:19). Erin, what were the keys for?"

Me: "Here, the keys were authority, right?"

Guardian: "A key was a badge of authority and is, and was, used to open doors (Luke 11:52). Erin, Who is authorized to grant authority?"

Me: "**Jesus**, the King."

Guardian: "If He grants authority, then to whom?"

Me: "His followers?"

Guardian: "Then how did He grant authority?"

Me: "'Most assuredly, I say to you, he who believes in Me, the works that I do, he will do also, and greater works that these he will do, because I go to My Father' (John 14:12). I am just not sure how to do this. Seven days does not seem like enough time. He was with the disciples for forty days. He gave them confidence."

Guardian: "Erin, what do you see?"

Me: "I see **Jesus**, right before His ascension, granting the disciples spiritual authority with the Holy Spirit as their guide. The Holy Spirit is equal to God's guidance. Then I saw Pentecost in Jerusalem. There was a mighty wind and the disciples were baptized by tongues of fire, which dropped upon them. Baptized by fire is equal to God's power."

Guardian: "Erin, there was a difference before Pentecost and after. Prior to this, healing and miracles were by faith, prayer and belief. At Pentecost and after, fear spread because the disciples performed instant miracles by virtue of their keys, their authority and their badge."

Me: "So this door, this key to open the door, I, by the authority of **Jesus** Christ in me, I can heal instantly by the power vested from Open Heaven in **Jesus**?"

Guardian: "Yes. Study Acts 4. You will understand the boldness and courage."

Me: "So help me with the keys and how I relate to this now."

Guardian: "Erin, there were some more keys that unlock doors and miracles. After **Jesus** died on the Cross, He offered up His Spirit to an Open Heaven. Where did He Go?"

Me: "He went to Hades."

Guardian: "Yes, but what did He do?"

Me: "He unlocked the chamber below the Earth. Like in Jonah , **Jesus** was in the belly of the Earth. Then He let the saints out. Right after He died, the Temple veil was torn in two by a great earthquake. The graves opened. He took them to Heaven, but some remained and appeared to many in the city."

Guardian: "There are clues here as to timing that have been overlooked by scholars. Examine this more carefully and dig deeper than the surface. **Jesus** finally left the disciples with the Holy Spirit. Then there was a waiting period called "tarry"; then came Pentecost. Now, open another door."

I went to the door labeled 'Bride'. It changed, I thought, and the door opened to the times of Enoch. I remembered this particular mountain of God.

Guardian: "First, Erin, do you also remember what the three represent?"

Me: "Do you mean in relationship to the Rapture?"

Guardian: "Not in whole. Remember what you were told in one of the dreams and the symbolism of these three; Enoch, Elijah and **Jesus**? Who is shadowed by these doors? **Jesus** said in the book of Matthew that His coming was like the days of Noah. There was a clue on the forestry 'Drop Box'." I was confused.

"There will be one group that perishes in the judgment; the unbelieving world and some of the leftover church. There will be a second group that is preserved through the judgment; the Jewish remnant, like Noah. There will be a third group taken before the judgment; like the true Church and Enoch. What door do you think Enoch represents?"

Me: "Oh, the Bride, the third group, since the Bride was raptured up prior to judgment. But I don't understand why Elijah would represent the second group? I need help here. He still seems like the Bride also."

Guardian: "Okay, for now this is not the focus. When was Enoch born? What relationship does his birth have with another date?"

Me: "I don't believe I know."

Guardian: "Erin, you know this. In Jewish tradition, his birthday shares the same date as Pentecost; although many Jewish people do not see the relationship as profound. This you will come to understand as important.

"Remember that Enoch walked closely with…" Emphasis was placed more than three times on the word 'with' in the vision and writing. "…God so close that even the fallen recognized Enoch's holiness and had him intercede, acting as their 'Kinsman Redeemer'.

"Enoch was kind and merciful. He walked the Earth, walked with God and then He was not because God took him. He appeared after his being taken

up. Even the fallen recognized his ability to go back and forth to the Father, God.

"Enoch was beloved and this represents the Bride, who also walks with God; 'and then was not' for God took His Bride. This door represents the bridal door (Hebrews 11:5). Now, one other thing, the Bride is given gifts. Look to Malachi 4:5 and Matthew 10:41. This is evidence to the righteous."

Me: "I am confused. The doors don't align."

Guardian: "You were told the doors had correlating patterns, not that they fit into a perfect box. Erin, stop looking for absolutes in your quest. There are patterns, but also unique separations. These are significant here. Look, if, say, the two witnesses are Elijah and Enoch,…" I could tell that he already knew. "…who are they truly witnessing to?"

Me: "Well, if the Bride is gone, then those who would remain."

Guardian: "Where do they witness?"

Me: "In Jerusalem, I believe."

Guardian: "Who lives there?"

Me: "The Jewish people."

Guardian: "Yes, but do they also not give hope to the 144,000?"

Me: "Yes, but I thought the 144,000 was separated? I thought the two witnesses to those left?"

Guardian: "Do you know the wisdom in what you just said?"

Me: "No."

Guardian: "There is also a separation here in Jewish tradition; circumcision. Go back again and learn about the roots of the 144,000. Will they also not need hope and signs if the Holy Spirit and the Bride is no longer here?"

Me: "Yes, but what about those who are remaining, but believe after the Bride is gone? Are they not able to see the two witnesses?"

Guardian: "Erin, it will be a timing issue, as well as a land separation, or view."

Me: "So, you and Heaven now have the information about what is to come because you speak with knowledge. If you know so much, then so must the enemy?"

Guardian: "Yes, but the enemy will try to confuse even the elect, if that is possible."

Me: "So, the two witnesses might not be seen by the world; only captive Israel?"

Guardian: "Yes. A pattern, but their purpose is to fulfill prophecies for an unbelieving generation, even generations. They also encourage the remnant."

Me: "So, who will witness those who will not be able to see the evidence of the two? The Holy Spirit will be gone?"

Guardian: "Erin, I see you are worried. Do not worry. Remember patterns. There is evidence that Enoch appeared to encourage. There is Scripture to support that Elijah did reappear. There is knowledge in Scripture with witnesses that **Jesus** did."

Me: "Oh, so **Jesus** will witness and appear?"

Guardian: "There is more hidden at this time. Remember, the Bride is hated by the enemy. The Bride has a purpose also."

Me: "So as I wait and consecrate myself, I anticipate consummation for seven days here in the Wedding Chamber and then do I wait forty days?"

Guardian: "Erin, I am not your instructor, but your **Guardian**. I was sent with all of this today to answer your questions. **Jesus**, your Groom, will take care of His Bride. Here, this is not my role. My assignment is to be with you until you are called up."

Me: "So you go away?"

Guardian: "No. You will have someone better to assist you. I know this seems confusing. The truth is in Scripture. It is right there. Look carefully at the walk of **Jesus** and the disciples. Examine Pentecost. All will make sense as every piece will fall into place.

"Even Daniel, Revelation and the Song of Solomon will have clearer and greater meaning. There is manna in the Wisdom of Solomon. There will be signs in the Heavens; an eclipse is there even. Look for more. Remember,

do not grow weary. Do not be discouraged and remember your place here. Be encouraged and rejoice.

"The prophets hold wisdom now. They are finally being vindicated and affirmed here as history unfolds. They still intercede. There are many here that pray and petition. Many are anticipating as time is moving faster.

"Erin, I will not leave you. This is a **Guardian**'s assignment. Take comfort in the sayings of the wise. Isaiah 40, 17 and 19 have information and wisdom. Psalm 91, Psalm 23 and, remember, Psalm 45 is for you."

"Be blessed. You have seen and know your place. You belong here and have since the beginning and are God's. The enemy also knows this. As God is with you, so are the armies of Heaven. You are loved."

My vision finished at 6:15am on April 6th, 2013…

I pray this blesses you. I don't understand all that was shown. I did my best to write all that I was shown and spoken to me via the Holy Spirit as I wrote. This dream was completed on Easter Sunday.

Yesterday, I thought that the Holy Spirit had changed it because I was given some information out of sequence. Then after I wrote it to type it, the sequence that seemed out of order was actually not.

In fact, had I posted when I wanted to, I would have missed key information about **Jesus** and His walk. These dreams are prophetic in nature. Although I am no self-proclaimed prophet, they do have prophetic significance. Time frames and seasons are being shown.

However, I do not know for certain that this will be this year, although the signs are there. Until I myself hear it from God, as will many others simultaneously, then I would not be comfortable to speak about this as 'right now'. I would be running ahead of God and looking towards my own heart and longing to go Home.

Please use your own discernment. Please reference the truth which is in Scripture, as well as your personal guide, the Holy Spirit. I pray for all of us to be blessed and I pray that 2013 be our departure, the Jubilee year for the Bride and my year of release.

Love and blessings...sparrowcloud9

Dream 055 – Primary Lessons

Received Tuesday, April 9, 2013

(Formerly known as Mini 5)

I was in prayers and devotions after communion this morning. I was troubled about a dream that I had the night before in which I was in the spirit in the great hall of a king. There, I was listening in on three diplomats from a foreign country; one was Asian, one was Russian and one was Islamic.

They were each speaking about tearing down David, which I recognized as meaning Israel. As I stood there, I lifted my arms and appealed to the Great God Jehovah to tear the walls down upon them who would dare to destroy the City of David.

Just then, an earthquake came and tore down the walls of this palace. This dream occurred early Monday morning. I woke up stunned because it was so real and detailed. It was shocking.

Then, this vision came…

I am up at the Portal. I am about age 25 this time. This is unusual as, in past visits, I have only come to **Jesus** as a toddler, a seven-year old, a teenager or the age I am currently. I am certainly not complaining though as age 25 is a very good age.

As I come out, I run over to **Jesus**. He is sitting on this boulder by the river waiting for me. I approach Him and He is much larger than I am. He lifts me off the ground, glad to see me and spins me toward the river. He sees that I am troubled.

Jesus: "What's wrong?"

Me: "I am tired."

Then He walks to the stream after we greet each other. He picks up a stone and tosses it across the water. Like before, again, six hops, or skips, and then down on the seventh. He then repeats this.

Me: I had been waiting for a word or lesson. "Lord, what's going on?"

Jesus: "It is I who should ask you."

Me: “I don’t know; kids, work and watching.”

Jesus: “What do you think of everything?”

Me: “I am tired, but I have learned that I want to be with You even more.”

Jesus: “Erin, do you know what I’m doing?”

Me: “Yes. Throwing skipping stones?”

Jesus: “No. I am teaching you something.”

Me: “I don’t understand. I have seen You do this before.”

Jesus: “Come here. Let’s eat.”

I’m a bit confused, but, when I turned, I saw behind us a picnic lunch. He took my hand and led me to the base of the tree. There was a blanket, wine, two glasses, a warming stone with one piece of flatbread and a picnic basket labeled ‘Tevah’.

Me: “So, ‘Tevah’ means picnic?”

Jesus: “Go ahead; sit.”

I sat first. He then starts to sit down, but then He stands back up, reaches for the fruit on the tree and picks a beautiful piece of fruit. I laughed at this.

Jesus: “Why are you laughing?”

Me: “Because You acted like You forgot something and had to go back for it.”

Jesus: “Why is this a focus?”

Me: “Because You don’t make mistakes and correct Yourself.”

Jesus: “Do you see what I did?”

Me: “Well, I know, certainly and without a doubt, that You meant to do this so that my eyes could see it.”

Jesus: “Oh, you are learning. Tell Me.”

Me: “I saw You come to sit down to dine, but, as you went to sit, You decided to grab a piece of fruit.”

Jesus: "Yes and no. What did I do? Tell Me more."

Me: "As You went to sit, You looked up towards the tree, saw a good piece of fruit, stood back up and took it off the tree and sat down to eat."

Jesus: "Did I sit down to eat first?"

Me: "No. You thought about it and began to sit first then looked up. Why is this important?" Just then, I saw that the warming stone now held two flat breads. "Oh, there are two now. Where did they come from?"

Jesus: "Erin, think of this in simple terms. Observe and break things down as if you are a child observing."

I realized that, now that I was around age 25 and was not coming to Him as a seven year old anymore, I was having a harder time. I was over thinking.

Me: "Do I start from the beginning?"

Jesus: "Sure. Start from the Gate."

Me: "Okay. I enter and I see You seated on the rock. I'm so joyful and, even though I am tired, I run to You. You, with welcome arms, pick me up and lift me off of the ground. You turn me, then hug and greet me. Then you proceed to the River of Life. I will follow you there.

"You pick up a stone and throw it; six times it skips and, on the seventh, it drops. You repeat this action of throwing again. You turn to me and invite me to a picnic. You bring me to the picnic area, You sit me down, then You begin to sit, but, just as You begin, You look up and remember to grab a fruit.

"You see the fruit, take it off the tree and then You sit. Right as You are sitting, I notice that the bread on the stone has increased."

Jesus: "This is excellent. Good observations."

Me: "Lord, I watch You because everything You do here means more than what I see and write."

Jesus: "Seeing is believing?"

Me: "No. I have seen things before and then doubted what I've seen and the action of doubt erased my clear memory of the event."

Jesus: "Oh, so something robbed you of the truth of what you have seen."

Me: "Yes. My mind."

Jesus: "No. There is another entity robbing the truth. It isn't always just your flesh."

Me: "Of course; the enemy."

Jesus: "Erin, when I asked you to tell Me the full story, what was I asking you to do?"

Me: "Well, to start from the beginning and walk through, by tracing my steps, but, more importantly, Yours."

Jesus: "Interesting. What were you focused on the most?"

Me: "You."

Jesus: "So you kept your focus fully on Me?"

Me: "Yes."

Jesus: "Then did you observe the truth?"

Me: "Yes. You are the truth."

Jesus: "So, you focused on Me; the truth?"

Me: "Wow, if I focus my attention fully toward You, my eyes follow the truth."

Jesus: "Now, begin again. What did I do before I sat down at the picnic?"

Me: "You looked up and saw a fruit and reached to grab it."

Jesus: "What else?"

Me: "You picked it to bring it to the picnic."

Jesus: "Yes, but the source of the fruit was above Me on the branch. I reached up to take it, to bring it to our picnic. Now, you do the same thing I did."

I got up and repeated His same steps.

Jesus: "Remember, I look to My Father, I see what He is doing, I wait on Him for instruction and then I bear fruit, and increase it by My faith. My faith was: I looked up and saw the tree that bears fruit above; I saw that it was good; and I brought the fruit to eat."

Me: "You multiplied it too."

Jesus: "Erin, was I asking for an increase in the fruit of the tree which I knew was there in advance from what My eyes could see or was the tree the source of abundance?"

Me: "Forgive me. I am confused. You reached up to grab the fruit, but the bread increased. Why?"

Jesus: "Because My faith is in knowing that the tree here in Heaven is a source of life and, by My picking the fruit, I know, since the tree would never lack fruit then, there would be plenty. Look."

I saw the tree immediately grow another fruit right before my eyes.

Jesus: "Erin, in Heaven, there is abundance; on Earth, there is lack. Why did I look to Heaven when I broke the bread to feed the multitudes on Earth?"

Me: "Oh, because Heaven is complete and has abundance. You called down an increase of the bread. So how can I do this? I know You are the God of miracles."

Jesus: "So, when My Spirit was offered up to Heaven on the Cross, I offered Myself as a living sacrifice so that the world would have increased, but not all accepted it."

Me: "I never thought of this."

Jesus: "Erin, I came so that you would have everlasting life, so that you who believe in Me, the source of life or, like the tree, should not perish, but have increase and abundance not lacking in anything and have life."

I was in tears. I just heard several passages of Scripture in one very powerful statement straight from **Jesus**.

Jesus: "Why are you in tears? Rejoice, you now have Me. You lack only what the world claims you lack, aside from Me. Do you understand?"

Me: "Yes and no. Help me with understanding the increase of bread."

Jesus: "Erin, the Cross has symbolism confirming the common belief of Me as the sacrificial lamb. Very few, to this day, even saw the parallels. This is spiritual blindness. I walked this Earth fully as God and man, lacking no good thing, yet the ones with knowledge here at My time on the Cross, God's elect, did not recognize Me.

"These elect lacked the ability to recognize the source of life; Me. I came to set these captives free who were bound by their own version of the law, which, by their own chains, not the Father's, kept themselves in darkness and unable to see the light. They were expecting someone greater so, by their own blindness, they could not see the truth: Me."

Me: "So why not uncover their eyes so they could see that You were good and they could turn and be saved?"

Jesus: "I suppose this could have been an easy road, but it is not the road or path of a pure heart, which has high Heavenly value. Accepting Me by faith is one thing, but belief for that which you cannot see or your act of trusting in faith when you can't see Me; this is the highest form of worship to Me and to My Father. These men that were, and are, enslaved by the world; lack. What father, recognizing the voice of his son, who asked upon him for water, would turn and give him a snake?"

Me: "Well, we are growing closer to Your return because many are no longer good fathers and they are giving their children snakes instead of water."

Jesus: "Yes, but Heaven is full of fathers who love their children, as does the Father and Creator of all. He loves His children and He loves His creation. Now ask for anything in My Name and it will be given to you. Remember, have faith like a mustard seed. Now, you try."

I reached up to grab a piece of fruit, all the while praying for the increase in the bread. Nothing happened. I did it again; nothing. However, every time I picked a fruit, a new fruit immediately grew back.

Me: "What am I lacking?"

Jesus: "Your expectations are there, but, now, go deeper than this. Repeat what you saw Me do."

Me: "Oh, You were about to give thanks, You looked up and thanked God in advance for the tree that bears good fruit, but, for me, the tree is You, and, as You reached up or looked up, You didn't doubt the bread would be multiplied, but kept Your eyes focused on Him, God, the Father. You, as the Son, watched and did as You saw Your Father do?"

Jesus: "You are getting closer in your understanding. Now, try."

This time I focused my complete attention on my love for **Jesus**, and, as I did this, I was thankful to be here and humbled by His presence. I submitted my empty hands, that lacked the ability to bear good fruit without Him, to our Father on the Throne and asked Him to grant abundance and to increase the very little I have, my lack to His glory, in **Jesus** name.

I focused on **Jesus** and His love for me. When I reached up in faith, and with my whole heart, I knew that He had granted my request. I offered Him my emptiness. I offered Him my lack. I thanked Him in advance knowing He would do it. I had the fruit in my hand and I turned to sit first, fully trusting that it had already been done.

Then I saw another piece of bread and another stone next to it. I was so excited, I cried. I got on my knees and thanked the Lord. I looked over at Him and He was smiling. It brought Him joy that I did this using my faith. I had recognized my lack and emptiness and allowed the Lord to fill it.

Me: "Lord, I have a question. Why did You need to do this? You didn't need to look up to Heaven, thank the Father and believe."

Jesus: "Oh, this is true, but My Father granted Me authority first. Even I am thankful and rest in Him. He resides in Me and I am thankful."

Me: "I never thought You to be thankful to Him as You two are the same."

Jesus: "Erin, I humbly submitted Myself, subjecting Myself in full service to the Father. I could have done much in the desert against the spirit of darkness and then again on the Cross, but to whose benefit? Do I do this in service of the server of punishment or do I do this in service to the Father?

"I came in obedience to the Father to serve man. This was an act of love. I could have demonstrated full power and operated visibly in this power, but I was here for another purpose; to save."

Me: "I can learn to increase here with You watching and helping me, but how can I do this on Earth as it is In Heaven?"

Jesus: "Do you realize what you just said?"

Me: "A portion of the 'Lord's Prayer'."

Jesus: "Yes. Who was the writer of this? Who taught him this and how did he learn?"

Me: "By watching You."

Jesus: "Very good. Erin, things will get difficult for some and they will need this encouragement. When the Spirit has left, they will need miracles. They will need this information."

Me: "But this is not a new revelation. We all know this about faith as the Word declares it."

Jesus: "Oh, so you have increased bread?"

Me: "No."

Jesus: "I would not give a man weapons for war and then not instruct him on how to use these to fight. I could not just send him in without teaching him how to use these. I would be sending him to his death."

Me: "But we will be called soon. I need to be Home soon."

Jesus: He smiled. "Erin, in Pentecost, the disciples had supernatural ability. This was a fire and new wind sent as manna, as weapons and a demonstration of the goodness of the Fruits from Heaven. There was a purpose. People, by this miracle of these simple men, won over many souls to the Kingdom of Heaven. It was a miracle, but what happened before they were granted this special fire?"

Me: "They trained with You for forty days."

Jesus: "For the most part. They first saw the miracle of My transformation from death. I had risen. Then they went through a period of joy, but also shock and fright. I did not dwell with them as before.

"From there, they tried to understand how this could be. They needed the clarity because the miracle performed prior to the Crucifixion was not enough because it seemed as if the enemy had claimed victory. I then instructed them on true faith.

"They learned about the weapons and the principle of faith and Who I was and Who the Father was. Then they were ready to go out. Do you understand?

"Without this unshakeable faith, mountains cannot move. When the fire came upon them, I had ascended to Heaven. However, I left a gift, the weapons to fight. They could do even greater things by faith."

Me: "So are You teaching many of us? Are we going Home soon? What will happen?"

Jesus: "Erin, your faith has granted you miracles. Faith comes with practice; belief by seeing and hearing and practicing the Father's Will; not your will, the Father's Will. Do you believe, by faith, that you can take bread and increase it fully, recognizing that you, by your own power, are not doing it?

"You know a false teacher, healer and miracle worker by the focus on themselves. Listen to the voice. Do they ask in My Name or by their own power? Do they use 'Lord', but call upon a dark lord? Much will be fake, but many will follow and many will stumble into this web of lies and deception.

"You will be protected at this point and not subjected to this, but your log of Heavenly training will be important for those who will need to read this. They will need to know how to recognize a false messiah, a false healer and teacher. They will no longer have the Counselor as the Counselor will leave with the Bride.

"However, I will not leave them with nothing. They will need witnesses to faith."

Me: "Lord, will we help them?"

Jesus: "Erin, there will be help, but this will be difficult. This will be a frightening time for those who remain here in body. Understanding will come with time. You must focus on your course. It will take some time to understand the law of increase and the principles of Heavenly abundance. There will also be a time to heal. This will come. Not all will be as you might think."

Me: "Lord, is this coming now?"

Jesus: "Erin, when these events unfold, you will know. All will be revealed in time. Keep your focus on Me. Keep your focus on Heaven. Listen to the Holy Spirit and read Scripture. The Word will come alive like it has been asleep for more than two thousand years.

"You will find great joy as the Holy Spirit Illuminates these things. There is nothing more for you to do except watch and look to Heaven. Be in fellowship with each other. Love one another. Find joy. Pray for your enemy. Practice the Fruits of the Spirit.

"The answer to your increase can be found here; this is hidden manna, your bread on the stone. Most of all, Erin, remember where your Home is.

Remember and take great joy. You are loved. On your heart is My love letter. Do not forget."

He reached over and hugged me.

Vision over…

Please use discernment with these dreams. Allow the Holy Spirit to be your guide and, as always, go to Scripture, the Word of truth. Remember to keep the oil in your lamps, watching with faith and holiness. Practice the Fruits of the Spirit. In all things; love.

Love and blessings…… Erin

Dream 056 – Four Rapture Dreams

Received Sunday, April 14, 2013

(Formerly known as Mini 6)

Vision Dream #1

The sirens from the Hanford Nuclear Area (the "Area") were on. It was during the day here. The television had just gone off satellite after the warning that several major cities had been hit and details were unavailable. I ordered the kids to gather up their emergency backpacks that had been collecting dust at the front door since October.

I quickly stuffed garbage bags full of pantry items and things from the refrigerator. I was yelling for the kids to grab sneakers or hiking boots for fear that one of them would wear flip-flops instead. I already had a tent and cold gear in the car that I have kept in the car for the last few years for emergencies.

I grabbed my laptop, two lanterns, battery packs, my Bible and a journal. There was no more time. I ushered the kids to the car. To my right was my neighbor, who is high up in security out in the Area. We see him loading up his SUV with an arsenal of weapons.

My neighbor across the street is a physicist in the Area. I saw him loading up his family. Down the street, there was a jeep from the National Guard requiring mandatory return of all Area personnel back to the site. I saw my neighbor, and others that I knew who worked there, disobeying the order and gathering up their families instead.

People were hysterical. My kids were scared. I pulled out my map when I saw that the GPS had no reading. I looked at my map for alternate routes north. I knew that the highways would be parking lots. We drove out of our development.

As we drove, I saw people at their worst; fighting, bickering and even autos driving directly on to the golf course. I was able to get us out to the front gate of the community, which was at the edge of the Area.

There were Military Police and the National Guard blocking all roads leading to alternate routes. Two lanes were used to head out of the Area. It took ten minutes to drive less than one mile.

I turned left down the road to my work. There were no cars or officials anywhere in the business park. I went into my work and removed the water cooler jug, along with the two back up water units.

I left the kids in the car while I looked for anything else we might need. I grabbed rope, duct tape, all flash lights, more batteries and some tarps. If this were a false alarm, all items would be returned. I knew that the owner of our company wouldn't mind me using these items. He lived in another state and wouldn't need these.

As I was rushing out, I noticed a construction radio, so I grabbed that also. I had spent approximately five minutes here. As I locked up the building and looked out at my car, I saw the horror on my kids' faces.

I got into the car and prayed that God would grant us supernatural transport to a safe place or we would not make it. We held hands together and all of us were in tears. I began to speak out Psalm 23 loudly as the nuclear site had just been hit.

Then, by a miracle, our car was suddenly transported to a far off mountain range. We were all in shock. My daughter said, "Mom, is this Heaven? I thought we were..."

I stopped her and explained that we were supernaturally translated from harm. I had heard of this miracle before on a Christian television show, but I myself never considered it possible for me. Everything was transported; the car and everything.

I realized, from my surroundings, that we were located on an eastern mountain range bordering Washington and Idaho. I had only seen it from a distance, so I didn't know exactly what it was called. I looked across the valley and saw the next range, which was toward Seattle.

We seemed to have landed on some forestry, or logging, road. We were safe and I was certain no one would harm us here. Night time began to fall. The sky was a frightening shade of pink. There were fires where buildings and homes were burning, but no electric grid. We were east of the Valley.

We huddled together and prayed. Each of us felt compelled to confess our sins. My one son started this. It was warming my heart to hear my kids confessing and then reconciling everything to God.

Then, they began to ask questions. I told them that I didn't know when **Jesus** would come, but I believed very soon. We prayed again. I was praying for even more because I realized that I had forgotten my medicine, the matches and some other key items for survival. I didn't mention anything to the kids that might scare them.

I got up to get blankets and food. I put batteries in the radio and received a distant signal. Basically, most of the United States was in chaos. As we

looked across the valley, the sky grew dark. I was wondering if I had missed the call. I thought **Jesus** would have come by now.

I looked down at the time. It had begun sometime between 3:00pm and now, but, according to the clock, we were nearing 6:00pm; late afternoon. The sky was dark; almost black. It was confusing.

I prayed for Heaven, for His Kingdom to come and His Will to be done on Earth as it is in Heaven. I prayed out loud. We looked out toward the valley and I saw something drop from the sky. Then we all had a strange temporary loss of hearing. Then I saw it; a huge mushroom cloud. The Area had been hit by a nuclear bomb, or something of similar effect.

Just then, I saw lights drop from the sky out of the clouds. Right before our eyes, four angels descended before us, grabbed each of us and removed us. We were removed so quickly it was as if they appeared in a flash of light. We rose past the atmosphere.

As I looked to my right and left, there were thousands of people being transported in the same way; by angels. I looked back on the Earth. I saw the grids. I saw fire rain down on the USA. I didn't understand; first bombs, then nukes or both, then fire from Heaven?

I knew it was not the time of the end of the Earth, but just the end of the Earth as we knew it. I saw several large cities burning, or exploding. I saw a portion of land on the west coast breaking off like an island and falling into the sea. I saw the same thing in the lakes near Chicago as the Earth seemed to split. I wondered if the fallen had now overcome the Earth.

Vision Dream #2

I was someone else in another part of the country or world, not me, Erin…

I looked up and, off to the west, I saw a beautiful cloud, unlike any I had ever seen. It was both majestic and ominous at the same time, depending on who your Savior is or is not.

There was a silver and gold line point. It was coming down and as it moved closer. I could see **Jesus**. I dropped everything. I went out to my lawn from the south and east and I lifted my arms.

Some of my neighbors were screaming. Others were on their knees on their front lawns and praising **Jesus** for His return. Everyone recognized Him.

Some yelled out, "It's not **Jesus**, but an alien!"

Those of us who knew the Word knew how to recognize Him. Out of the cloud were streams of light; streams and streams coming quickly like lightning. Some were swirling and others were straight.

One of the light streams headed straight for me. it collected me in a flash and I was gone.

Vision Dream #3

This time I was in another part of the country and again someone else, not me, Erin…

I was shopping in a large metro mall. It was a very high end mall and appeared to be in perhaps Dallas or Houston. There was a central atrium and the mall was two stories.

An announcement had just gone throughout the speaker system in the mall that the United States was at war and the largest cities on the east and west coasts had been hit.

There was incredible fear. People began to loot stores that had survival gear or items that could be used for gear. There were shots ringing out from the Eddie Bauer Store and another like it nearby.

There was a Nordstrom's and several of us ran into it. My car was on the outer part of the store. There were armed men, but I could not tell if they were foreign, American or what. There was screaming.

I ran to the bedding department. Then, off to the side, were some mattresses that were being used for staging. There was a little girl who was lost. I grabbed her and told her she needed to be very quiet. I thought the gunmen would find us with her crying.

She appeared to be about seven years old. I pulled out my IPad from my Gucci tote and all service was gone. Just then, the power went out. I used the light of my IPad to illuminate a path to the exits. I grabbed my purse and gave the little girl a mini flashlight that I had on my keychain.

I also remembered that I had pepper spray if I needed it. I had not gone to the ATM, so I had no cash. With the power gone, I knew both the cash machines and the visa machines would be out.

As I stumbled to find the exit, I couldn't understand why the sky was so dark. It didn't make sense as it was only about 5:00pm.

The little girl was crying again. I reassured her and picked her up, running in my ridiculous Pliner Pumps and my Garfield and Marx suite. I wasn't wearing

proper clothing for this scenario. I simply wasn't prepared. We got to the exit finally. I looked up into the sky. I couldn't see anything but black.

The little girl said, "How beautiful, do you see the angels? Do you see **Jesus**?"

I thought she was crazy. I didn't see anything. I was taught that **Jesus** was a myth and this was something that gave poor people hope. I was reaching to grab my car keys out of the little girl's hand. In a flash, I saw a glaring white light and the little girl, who was on my hip, was gone; completely gone. Her dress was in my right arm. I was afraid the little girl's mom would accuse me of killing her.

I panicked and my heart was racing. I hit the keys looking for my car. I heard the chirp and started the motor from my keychain. I approached my car. The sky was dark.

I felt the cold round end of a gun right at my temple. A man, speaking a foreign language, forced me to use my thumbprint, biometric tech, to open the door so he could steal it. I pulled out the pepper spray and got the gun from his hand. It took him off guard. I got in the car and pulled out.

As I looked at the sky, there were balls of fire raining down. I could not tell if they were bombs or something else. I looked ahead and saw abandoned cars everywhere. I pulled up and asked a woman what had happened.

Woman: "You don't know?"

'Me': "No, I have no idea"

Woman: "Many people were abducted due to a strange bio phenomenon. We are one of the miracles in advanced science to remain here. Our genetic structure was superior to those who were removed. Count yourself lucky."

I felt bad for the little girl, but I knew that my genetics were superior. I had gone through several treatments. I was very glad to be here and relieved that I wasn't like one of them.

Vision Dream #4

I was me, Erin, again. It seemed possible that this vision / dream was some sort of continuation of Vision Dream #1 above:

I was in a large transport. I had seen this three times before in my Near Death Experiences (NDEs). These were like a train, but yet also like a giant box. I remembered these being called a 'Tevah' from one of my friend's research. I didn't know this before, but I also recognized the word 'Tevah'

from the forestry box and the picnic basket. He must have been getting me used to the idea of a Tevah.

I looked around and there were many others from my region. I quickly scanned for my children and there they were. Their angels were telling them funny things, along with the other kids. There was no fear. I was relieved. Everyone was so excited.

The Tevah transport traveled for some time. Maybe it was just the excitement. Looking out the windows, everything had gone from darkness in the cloud at the transport to extreme light.

The Tevah pulled into a type of station. I recognized the horrible imitation of what I had seen here in the tribulation dream where those who chose **Jesus**, the Tribulation Saints, were beheaded off of the arrival platform that the fallen had set up. I thought it was no accident that the fallen would recreate a similar, but completely opposite, station to 'match' this beautiful Heavenly receiving station just to provoke God.

The platform to receive us was similar to a five star resort, but Heavenly and better. The platform was made of marble that was beautifully translucent, almost like glass. There were red, blue and purple carpet runners on the platform. Beyond the platform was a huge group of saints there to greet us.

There were thousands of angels there singing. There were streamers of gold ribbon and I saw beautiful white doves that shimmered in silver and gold. There were angels with beautiful trumpets announcing our arrival. It was amazing!

Stepping out of the Tevah, I noticed that all of us were breathing very deeply. It was the rarefied air of Heaven. The air was fragrant. I smelled roses, like at the rose parade in Pasadena, CA, but so much better.

People began to run off the platform to greet loved ones. Mothers found their children and children found their parents. There were tears of incredible joy and the sound of laughter with music.

Off in the distance, I saw the massive Golden City. It appeared to be miles away and yet it still seemed massive. Even though it was so far away, I saw the beautiful River of Life coming from the Golden City. The river flowed from God's Throne and even flowed to the platform.

Many of my friends that I had never met, but I knew on Earth, were gathered at the trees along the river. They were enjoying the fruit from the trees; the best fruit. Many of them had jumped into the river and the angels were helping people in and out. It looked almost like a giant baptism.

This river gives life. It washes away stains of all kinds. I saw that skin was being transformed. The river was full of people. It was fun to watch. I began to weep at the sight. It was so wonderful to see such a glorious miracle after so much darkness.

I looked back and saw my kids with some of my family members. I waved at them. As I turned, an angel came up to me. I recognized him as one of the Father's angels.

Angel: "Erin, come to the Gate."

The angel grabbed my arm and we traveled fast. I was so excited to see **Jesus**. We came upon the edge of the City. There were three gates on the east side. In the distance, and before me, was a pedestal with a huge golden book. It was beautiful.

There was a large angel there and several around him, almost like witnesses. There I was stopped momentarily while the angel pointed to a page on the Book. There, my name was illuminated. It was different that the Book was out now after all the times I had been there.

I thought this occurred at the time of judgment not now? Maybe it was a double check, or symbolic to me, the Bride so that I would know that I was a citizen and therefore allowed to enter into the Gates of the Holy City. I wasn't sure.

This time the gate was open. I saw three large beautiful angels, one at each entrance. I waved and each nodded and smiled. I was ushered in by my guardian and the other angel. I looked back briefly and saw that there were four more angels with us.

Upon entering through the gate, my white robe turned to the beautiful embroidered gown. I walked the beautiful streets of gold. I was in tears. The mansions, the music, the light and the fragrance of this ancient, but modern, City were amazing.

The street we were traveling on curved and it followed the river. The river watered all of the lush flowering vines and trees. There was gold everywhere. There were precious stones; some faceted, some cut, but all were polished.

We rounded down the street at what seemed like lightning speed. They were hurrying me along. Since the City was so large, we had a long way to travel. As we rounded the last turn, the street led to the huge garden with fountains. This was larger than Central Park.

The river of life and the trees were all there. It was the same scene from the last dream, only I had come from the upper east gate this time. I saw the angels and saints preparing for the celebration. I was so excited. I saw the huge Sea of Glass. All around the garden were dwellings that looked like clear glass, yet they were gold.

All could view the Throne, which was the source of light. My transformed body was lovely. I breathed so deeply and my thoughts were expanded. I seemed to have supernatural knowledge. This, of course, I lacked on Earth.

The angels escorted me back to the chamber. There were stairs leading to the porch and, up above this, was a large turret. There were pearl walls inside with jasper stairs. There were beautiful furnishings. It was incredible there. It took my breath away.

The angels took me to the porch. I looked over the beautiful gardens. The smells were incredibly fragrant, the colors vivid and the fountains contained living water. As I stood in awe over this, I thought of more than a dozen Scriptures that capture this scene, yet nothing is like being here watching the Scriptures come to life.

As I stood, a gentle breeze came over the area. I heard **Jesus** whisper.

Jesus: "Erin everything is ready. All is prepared. Heaven is waiting to receive it!"

I looked for Him everywhere. I thought, "He must be busy right now and can't come to me in body." I rushed around and I still couldn't see Him.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here. My voice is in the gentle whisper."

Me: "But, Lord, are I not Home now? Is this today? I have lost my sense of time."

Jesus: "Erin, the wedding is not today, but the Bride is arriving."

Me: "Lord, today?"

Jesus: "Time is quickening. Are you happy that your friends are coming too?"

Me: "Oh yes, I am so excited."

Jesus: "There are many people anxious to see you. They have interceded for you and love you so much."

Me: "Lord, You brought me back to the Bridal Chamber. Is it that I am now consecrated? Will consummation begin now for seven days? Is this our warning?"

Jesus: "I know you are anxious. I too am anticipating the day when I am with my Betrothed permanently."

Me: "But the arrival was so real. Has this happened?"

Jesus: "No, but it will. You have seen it in advance and can give comfort to those who you will meet that will need this. I too will speak and I will send angels to declare it."

Me: "So, I am showing this to someone that might be discouraged at first, or disheartened, when disaster strikes, that You are not coming right away? But, from what I saw, You are coming at the same time, or right after."

Jesus: "Yes, there will be a sequence. It will be frightening at first, but take comfort, for you'll know that redemption is quickly to follow. I am coming in the clouds."

Me: "I am confused. Are You coming twice on the clouds?"

Jesus: "Erin, the first is to gather My Bride, the second will be to avenge Her and the others. The first is love coming down; the promise of marriage to My Bride. The second is certainly not the same."

Me: "This makes sense. So am I to wait in the Bridal Chamber and prepare for the wedding, seven days more of consecration, then consummation and then the wedding?"

Jesus: "Erin, you are half right. You just had quiet for seven days. Did you not rest and pray?"

Me: "Yes, but I was anticipating Your arrival, so I didn't get much rest."

Jesus: "So you stayed watch even during the night hours?"

Me: "Yes, this is what Brides do. I am ready now."

Then the breeze stopped. The angels came up to me.

Angel: "Erin, don't be discouraged. All is not as expected, but just know that your place is here. Your Home is here and your name is written in the Lamb's Book of Life. He wanted you to see this in case the enemy tried to discourage you."

Me: "I don't understand?"

Angel: "Erin, we are all with you, gathered specifically to help you. All will be okay. When you call upon His Name, the Name of **Jesus**, we will be there to help. Even when you forget to call, we will be there to deliver you safely Home. You are His and you are marked by the Blood of **Jesus**. Your children are too and so are Your friends. Do not be afraid."

Me: "But I am here now, my children and everyone else. Why can't it just stay this way? Then none of you have to redo everything."

They all looked at each other. Another angel then spoke whose name is Beryl.

Beryl: "Erin, this was done in advance so that you would comfort your friends that these events will take place. They will occur. Just know that the order will seem discouraging."

Me: "You mean we will suffer? Some of us will have trouble?"

Beryl: "Remember your place. Don't be afraid. You saw the great celebration. You see the joy. Joy comes in the morning. We are there with you to help. Others have help as well; all of your friends and their households.

All is under His mighty wings. You will experience the supernatural and will see it with your own eyes. Soon you will be able to help others by your testimony. The ones left to go through the time of great trouble will need to hear about where you reside.

Soon you will be Home, but will also serve another purpose for a time. Remember that you saw the center when you were up here for three days."

Me: "Where I am, we will see trouble? How do I get my house now? Is there anything I can do?"

Guardian: "You can, but you understand what panic can do to people. People become capable of unpredictable things. Call on the name of **Jesus** during this. Remember Psalms 90 and 91. You will not experience trouble for long. Do not worry. He is coming at the proper time.

Do not listen to anyone that claims that God tarries. He does not. The battle rages. Angels can be delayed as you have seen, but those who are appointed to you as shields are with you. You will need great faith now based on what you have seen. This will help others remain focused on **Jesus** and the fact that He is coming."

Me: “I’m discouraged now. I was hoping we were Home.”

Beryl: “What you experienced is a shadow of things to come. Be encouraged that **Jesus** collects His Bride. This is coming.”

Me: “How soon?”

Guardian: “Now is the time to look to those who have seen the events that are coming unfold. John has information. Look to Revelation. Go back to Isaiah 17 and 19. Remember that Israel is a gauge to patterns and timing. Nothing here has changed.

“You will need to look now to Amos and back to Esther. You are close to uncovering some keys. There is also Psalm 46. Psalm 44 will read as a lament, yet Lamentations has an answer. Psalm 45 is your favor and your place. Timing is in Songs of Solomon.

“Then understand who is coming from the north. Who is that enemy? What will they do? Do not forget Matthew 14:27 and forward. You are loved. Erin, remember you are loved by the King. Call upon His Name.”

Dream ends…

Love and blessings... Erin

Dream 057 – Jesus as the Warrior Groom

Received Monday, April 15, 2013

(Formerly known as Mini 7)

Thank You for another day here. Thank You for loving us. Lord, You are my portion and my cup. You are my strong tower and my place of rest. I pray that everything that is written by my hands is Your Will and is pleasing to You. It is my offering. It is all that I have.

Father, when men move me above Scripture, then I become an idol. If I am elevated by men to idol status, then I would become a god separate from You and no longer in communion. Father, please let me never fall into the deception of these things. Come quickly so that I am not harmed.

I know that it is better to be one day in Your Courts than a thousand elsewhere. Jesus, let Your cover of protection drop over me, my children and my extended family of fellow Brides. Let Your anointing fall upon us so that we may see You more clearly. Lord, rescue us soon.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I am up through the Portal again. Jesus is on the large rock by the stream. I ran to hug Him. He stands up from His position on the rock to receive me.

Jesus: "Erin, I'm glad you came. What's wrong?"

Me: "I'm scared."

Jesus: "Why?"

Me: "All that is to come; I didn't want to go through this. I want all of us to be safe while we wait for You."

Just then, His white robe and purple sash turned into His warrior gear. His hair became white and wavy. He had beautiful wings. Below, I saw the huge sword on His side. His beautiful breastplate had the stones of the Ephod and He had His magnificent Crown with many crowns.

I began to cry. I am still crying while typing this. I hadn't seen Him in battle gear for a very long time. Tears were streaming down my face.

Jesus: "What's wrong?"

Me: "I am so relieved to see You like this, but, Lord, do you remember when people took controversy in this view of You before?”

Jesus: "Erin, they were reading the Scriptures in part, not in whole. I have warned against this. Am I not also a warrior King, a deliverer, a redeemer and a Savior? Will I not save My children from the fowler's snare? Will I not come as a divine rescuer in the midst of the darkness?

“Will I need to cut through the thickness of the dark and the lies of wicked men with the sword of truth from My mouth? Will I not be a Groom prepared to fight for My Bride? I don a shield, a buckler, a sword, a breastplate and wings. My wings are here to show you that you rest under them. Please be encouraged."

Me: "When I see You like this, I know that nothing will harm us. When I see You on the rock, I know You are our firm foundation. When I see you in Your robe, I know that You are righteousness, truth, love and goodness. When I see You in a Crown, I know Your position of authority. In all ways, Lord, You are my Savior and my Groom.”

Jesus: "Ah, well, today, this is how you need to see Me. I am your strong tower, your mighty rock, your Prince of peace and your deliverer. I am your Groom and you are My Bride. I am coming soon."

Me: "How soon?"

Jesus: "Erin, very soon. What am I wearing?"

Me: "I guess it would be difficult to keep that on for another one hundred years?"

Jesus: Laughing. "Yes, a robe is more comfortable, but I enjoy this also because this brings you another level of peace."

He reaches over and sits on the rock next to me so that I am under His wings.

Me: "I can't wait to see You coming on the clouds like this."

Jesus: "Yes, My Bride will see her Groom. There will be another such time where the rest will see Me also and every knee will bow and every tongue confess, but not before the enemy sends his deception; his elected savior. Many will stumble and fall to this deception."

Me: "How can that happen?"

Jesus: "Erin, those who remain will be void of truth and the vital guidance of the Holy Spirit. They will be void of this and will look for many saviors, signs and wonders. They will look for Me, but they will not find Me. They will long to rewind the clock, but it can't be reversed.

"There will be anguish. Still, in My great mercy, I will not leave them without an instruction manual. They will have the Word and then will remember the words and writings of the Bride. They will search back and recall. You will see this and it will be difficult as you will be in the Eagle's Nest far from the trouble here."

Me: "Is there anything more we can do?"

Jesus: "How long have you witnessed? How long have you warned? How long have you been ridiculed? Do you believe that this too was meaningless? No, they will remember conversations. They will go through the stages of grief and loss.

"Some will be angry and run away to deceptions. Others will lap up every bit of what was said by my Bride like a dog laps up water from a dry bowl. This is a good thing, a very good thing.

"Will I not also find a way to give them hope knowing, even in advance, of what is to come? Would I be such a cruel Savior?"

Me: "I know You aren't, Lord. You are so good in all of Your ways."

Jesus: "Greater is the reward for those who find Me now. Those that chose Me now will have a great celebration and rejoicing and will not be subjected to the wrath of the great deception."

Me: "Lord, so much of Scriptures have been a mystery until this point. You are revealing so much now to so many. I am so honored to be living in this time."

Jesus: "Yes. The Word contains all of the information. When it was written, it was as if it were a good historical read, a log of events and a study guide. Now, you and many others are discovering the real meaning behind the "Living Word". If you hold your hand over your Bible, you will feel something."

Just then, He held a beautiful small Bible. I had never seen Jesus holding one before. He is holding His own Story, 'His-story', History. It was a wonderful little burgundy, navy and gold leather Bible.

It was embossed and engraved, with intricate scrollwork, an absolutely magnificent cover and pages like onion skin, but translucent and alive. He took my hand and placed it in the center of His Open Bible.

Jesus: "Erin, what do you feel?"

Me: "Oh my goodness, the Bible is beating like a heart, but also breathing."

I pulled my hand quickly off of it because I was startled. Then I put my hand back and closed my eyes. I could actually feel the Scripture verses course through my body and illuminate the truth. I opened my eyes and I could see the Scriptures illuminated on the pages where my hand rested. He was smiling and laughing at my new discovery.

Jesus: "Is My Word not the living breathing Word, the lamp to your feet and the light to your path?"

Me: "Yes, but this actually... Oh, forgive me. Of course it is. This is awesome. Lord, can You make my Bibles at Home do this?"

Jesus: Laughing. "Erin, they already are living breathing Words. Do you believe when I take you Home that I won't leave that same breath into the Bibles that remain on Earth? I will and many will take comfort. Bibles will become a pearl of great price."

He was saddened.

Jesus: "There will be very few left to publish them. Because of the demand, the enemy will publish his own version. It will be very similar to a couple published today that reference untruth. Many will stumble into this deception. Sadly to say, many do now."

Me: "I thought that Bibles will be destroyed?"

Jesus: "Oh, the Bibles will be worth a great price. They will have value, as will testimonies of those that are no longer here. The enemy has already exacted a plan in advance of this. It will be a troubling time. Where are you during this time? Remember?”

Just then, He spread His wings out. They were huge. I was under at least a nine foot span, maybe even twelve feet. All I know is that I was safe there.

Me: "I'm under Your wings."

Jesus: "Where is your Home?"

Me: "Here in Heaven."

Jesus: "Remember the season, and know that I am near. This is in your guide Book of truth." He smiled and pointed to the beautiful small Bible in my hands. "Remember, you are My Bride."

He hands me to my guardian angel, gives me a side hug and a kiss on the top of my head. I look back and I see Him walking to His horse under the tree. I wave at Him. He turns and smiles.

He taps His hand over His chest and points at me. I remembered this and began to cry. I curtsied and put my hand over my heart. He began to laugh. I turned to my angel and gave Him a hug. He stopped me before I was about to go back.

Guardian: "Erin, There will now be an uptick in destruction. You will see many events begin to converge. You will encounter warfare also during this time. The angels, all of us, and those who have been appointed also to be your friends, are with you.

"Do not be afraid. He has called us. He is giving you reinforcements; embattlements, ramparts, paths, doorways and keys to open them. You must gear up. Now is the time to rest in Him, yet prepare your house. Do you understand what I am saying?"

Me: "Somewhat. I guess there will be some trouble."

Guardian: "Erin, the Lord Himself showed you the Scriptures. He showed you that the Word will now come alive with meaning, as if it were almost dead before compared to now. Prophecies and patterns are about to be fulfilled. Jesus Himself told you how valued His Word will be and testimonies.

"This is why the Lord has always told you to write plainly, right? You will see the prophets' words come alive. One was very close to Jesus. This prophet, Zacharias, from Luke 1:5-80, was married to Elizabeth and birthed John the Baptist. Time to go to the book of Zechariah for wisdom (NOT Zacharias, this is different).

"Remember the horses, the measuring line, the scrolls and the Seven-fold Spirit. Erin, this will be alive for you now. Go back to the parables of the Bride and the love of Jesus. Look to Ruth, Esther, and Song of Solomon to see your great worth to the Lord.

"Now look as events unfold. Again, in Isaiah, Chapters 16 to 24, you will begin to see the enemy of Israel destroyed. Midway through these chapters is Chapter 21, but before this is Chapter 18. Pay attention to Chapter 18."

Me: "But we won't be here to see all of this, will we? If we are gone, who are the watchmen then?"

Guardian: "No, you will not see all of it, but you will see some things. Erin, the Bride is not the only watcher. This is where deception is birthed. The enemy of Heaven and the enemy of God, the fallen, watch diligently for His return. They even watch you.

"The Lord is showing you your place. He has shown you your name in the Lamb's Book of Life. You rest under His wings and in His cover of divine care. He has appointed a watchman on your walls both day and night; His personal angels.

"He will not let You fall and will help you at break of day. Also, what good is a key if there is no door to be opened by it? Remember, Psalm 34 is about the angels He has assigned to you, us.

"Remember the Psalms. Read Psalm 45 first to know your place. Read Psalms 44 and then Psalm 46 to see what will come. Psalm 47 will show your rescue. This will make more sense when Chapters are read in the intended sequence not jumbled. Remember also that you are loved by the King. Great is your reward. Great will your divine rescue be."

Dream over…

I believe there is 'food' here for studying. First thing I will need to do is hold my hand to my Bible and close my eyes to feel it breathe.

Love and Blessings...Erin

Dream 058 – The Gift

Received Wednesday, April 17, 2013

(Formerly known as Mini 8)

One week ago, on April 11, 2013, the Lord woke me out of my sleep with a question. Immediately, I went out to my prayer chair, got on my knees and asked again for clarification. This was the question:

Jesus: "Erin, I have a gift for you. Ask Me for anything, it is yours."

Me: "Lord, is this You?"

Jesus: "Yes."

Me: "Well, can I ask for everyone? Can I ask for You to come for us all tonight so we can celebrate in Heaven?

Jesus: "Erin, this is personally for you. Don't ask for global things. If I can give you anything you ask for personally, what would that be? Also, know that I am the Father that owns the cattle on a thousand hills."

Me: "So, money is no object?"

Jesus: "Correct."

Me: "We don't have much time left here on Earth. I need to think about this. Can I?"

Jesus: "Of course."

I thanked Him. I really didn't know what to ask for, so I waited. So, let's fast forward to one week later, today, Wednesday, April 17, 2013 at 4:30am. This was my decision:

So I was beaten up a bit this week at work. Really, it was the same story; long hours with no appreciation. I had many needs and a few wants, but I had decided last weekend to offer the gift back to the Lord. Every day, the Holy Spirit would say, "Erin, ask for anything, up to half the Kingdom, and it will be yours."

I chuckled at this, knowing that it was serious, but it reminded me of Esther, Chapter 5. Twice, the king says this to Esther. The king had the power to grant Esther's request and he did.

Yet, here I am being asked by the greatest King, our God, to ask for anything personally. I can't help but think this was somewhat of a test of my heart. At first I thought this Word was just for me, but I quickly realized that it was for everyone. After communion, worship and praise, this was my prayer:

"Lord, You asked me to ask You for anything and You would grant it to me. Well, I'm asking for the gift of my heart to be given fully to You and my life fully to You for Your Purposes. The gifts that I would ask for would be to feed my flesh. I am not King Solomon leading a great nation. I have no assignment other to report from You what You would show Me.

"I have no place in history that will leave a big footprint. Anything that I am given or anything that has happened is only because You grant it. You are the giver of good gifts and only You know what is best, not me. So, Lord, thank You for Your offer, but I will give this back to You.

"I love You and I know Your eyes are on me. The gifts that You would grant me would be far better than any gifts I would grant myself. I love You so much, Lord. You have consistently led me through the enemy's minefields safely.

"There are so many dangers hidden right where it looks safe to walk. Some Christians believe that these dreams and visions are minefields also and that soon the field will blow up; the hidden agenda of the enemy."

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

Immediately, I am taken up through the Portal. There Jesus is on the rock in full warrior gear again and His beautiful wings folded. He is an amazing sight. I run to Him. I am about 25 years old. He stood up and gave me a hug and kiss on the top of my forehead. He sat me down on the rock next to Him.

Jesus: "Erin, what gift did you decide to ask for?"

Me: "I had plenty of needs and some desires, but all seemed about the flesh, so I am declining trying to come up with one. I am giving this back to You as an offering. I am giving You my heart along with the gift because I know You are better with me than I am. If there is something that You would like me to have, one that You know is best, than You can give me that and You can keep my heart. My heart is Yours, Lord."

He was happy with my choice. I almost saw a proud look.

Jesus: "So, you trust Me to give you good gifts? You are also giving Me your heart too? This is a great bridal gift for the Groom."

He smiled and I laughed. I had not thought of it that way.

Me: "Yes. You are better at knowing what I really need than I am. I'm giving my whole 'Self' over to You. I could ask for wisdom, but You gave me this. Wisdom is a good gift, but sometimes I long for simplicity."

Jesus: "Wisdom is an excellent gift, Erin, but wisdom, on its own, is just knowledge amplified. Now, divine wisdom leads to divine knowledge, which leads to divine understanding, divine compassion and divine love and then divine peace.

"Great men of wisdom, with great power, have eventually led themselves down the wrong path by their own leading, like Solomon and David. But it is by Godly wisdom and revelation that they hear the voice of God and turn away from this. This road of Godly wisdom leads to good gifts."

During this time, you need to know that Jesus is gentle in speech, with a kind voice of instruction. He is never condemning, but gently speaking with the voice of a teacher who loves his student. All the while He is in full armor and very much a warrior.

Jesus: "Solomon was the greatest, yet he led unto his own understanding and went after the very idols that lack wisdom; the very thing that God hates and finds detestable."

Me: "So, I guess then I would ask for Godly wisdom in all matters. I would ask for You to be the architect of my heart and the builder of my life. I don't believe there is much time to think about earthly things that would bring comfort. So, if I ask for Godly wisdom, then I would also need to ask for Heavenly surrender of my entire life to You."

Jesus: "Are you certain? You have needs, Erin."

Me: "Yes, Lord, I have now served You greater in my time of poverty than in my time of wealth. In my trials, I could do nothing but give them to You. My relationship grew closer to You when I was poor. When I was self-sufficient in my business, I went to You less.

"I miss You when You're not here. I fail without You. Even the things, like a business, that I built up for myself failed too. I never knew an earthly home here. Everything I had was owned by a man and I was a borrower. With my life, I am a borrower and You are my lender and Your note is on my life."

Jesus: "So, you are like a piece of land or property?"

Me: "Yes, I guess so. The thing is; if I am property, then I don't come with much of a view."

Jesus: "Erin, what are you saying? The Holy Spirit inside you sees what you see every day. Is this not a view? A man who sees through the eyes of himself has a blind spot. His view is dim. When you allow the Holy Spirit to see through your eyes then, you see with clarity; full spectrum. This, by far, is the best view. You are seeing others through My eyes when you give your eyes to Me. Your eyes are a window."

Me: "These dreams and visions have given me new eyes to see. From what I see, the view out of my windows, I love."

Jesus: "Anyone who desires to see a Heavenly perspective can. This is your destination, your Home and your Promise Land."

He shows me the land around us and it is beautiful. There is nothing like this on Earth and it feels more and more like I belong here in Heaven. I am tired of going back.

Me: "Lord, this is the best view."

Jesus: "Erin, do you believe I am the giver of good gifts?"

Me: "Oh, yes. Definitely."

Jesus: "Do you believe My Words?"

Me: "Yes."

Jesus: "Do you believe in Me and the works of My hands?"

Me: "Of course."

Jesus: "Do I not love you enough to treasure you and take care of you the way that I know will be the best for you on your journey through this wilderness?"

Me: "It is just hard sometimes, Lord. It is like when You showed me the seed on the ground; the birds snatched some of it up and even some were scorched by the sun."

Jesus: "Why do you think I allowed this?"

Me: "I don't know. Well, I know, but I do not like going through them. I want You to keep me out of trouble."

Jesus: "Is this the gift you are asking Me for; to keep you from trouble?"

Me: "No, because every time You've allowed me to go through these trials, I have come out of them better. Therefore, I know that You have sent them for my own good."

Jesus: "Wait, stop, no, Erin! I did not send trouble to you. I love you too much. My Father loves you too much also. You did not deserve the afflictions. The enemy pleaded his case, or charge, against you, but there was a greater plan for you to God's glory than that of the enemy's failed attempts to destroy you. My Father allows refining fire. You are not destined to the furnace, Erin, but you are destined for the Promised Land."

He walked over and grabbed a fruit off of the tree. I watched another fruit appear in its place instantly. This was amazing. He gave one of the fruits to me and then He grabbed another for Himself.

Jesus: "Erin, on Earth, what happens to fruit once you pick it?"

Me: "Well, if you don't eat it, rot will set in over the course of a few days."

Jesus: "On Earth, once you remove fruit from its life source, the tree, it begins to die, correct?"

Me: "Yes."

Jesus: "So, the fruit's days are numbered. It went from having life to death the minute I removed it from the branch, or stem, of the tree, correct?"

Me: "Yes."

Jesus: "Better yet, after I pick fruit from the Tree of Life, what happens?"

Me: "Well the fruit never truly dies."

Jesus: "Yes and no. Observe." He picks the fruit and another grows back immediately. "The fruit here is good. When one is taken, another grows. This tree, the Tree of Life, always bears fruit."

Me: "I don't understand."

Jesus: "Erin, life on Earth is different than here; right at birth, death begins. When you are removed from your Mother's womb, there is a feeding tube; the umbilical cord. This is a form of the silver cord.

"As a baby is formed, life comes from this chord until birth. When the chord is cut and the baby begins the process of birth, it is also really beginning death too. The process of life on Earth is contrary to Heaven.

"Now, consider yourself a piece of fruit. Who is your source? Who is your giver of life? Who is your branch?"

Me: "You are."

Jesus: "So, I am the Tree of Life?"

Me: "Yes, but help me to understand the trials and bad fruit."

He pointed off in the distance. I saw angels pulling out the mustard plants next to the grape vines. I saw other angels pruning back a few vines that had begun to grow in a contorted way.

Me: "These have all grown so quickly. I was just here."

Jesus: "Yes, but we know that the mustard served a purpose right?"

Me: "Please explain this again."

Jesus: "These mustard plants provide nourishment to supernaturally produce a better crop of grapes. They gave them all of the vital nutrients to sustain a record harvest. They brought them along. Now, a normal harvest has now become accelerated in a shorter time and produced more grapes. Do you remember how many clusters you thought might be produced from one vine? You said maybe twenty? Well, this way there will be forty. This will produce excellent wine."

Me: "Lord, could You help me understand the grappa on the menu? It seemed odd to me?"

Jesus: "Do you remember about grappa?"

Me: "I remember it is sweet like honey and very rich. It is produced from a very late grape."

Jesus: "Yes. This is a late harvest grape. This is extremely sweet and very powerful. You need less of it because it has more impact. It is highly valued and is somewhat rare."

Me: "Lord, is grappa representing the final harvest, the last group to come Home?"

Jesus: "Interesting. So, you are relating the fruits now to harvest and seasons. Please explain."

Me: "The late grape produced has been on the vine the longest and even endures until the first freeze. In fact, the trouble makes it better. Some call the wine from this grape 'fire water'."

Jesus: "Yes. This is not a typical harvested grape. It produces a wine that is not popular, but rare. It is sweet like honey and its power is like fire. Very few even know about it. Excellent observation."

Me: "Lord, so the mustard is the Bride; the first harvest. The grape vine and normal harvest is the Tribulation Saints and the grappa, or late grape, is the 144,000? Am I correct?"

Jesus: "Well, there is manna here and a great parable about wine and seasons."

Me: "The mustard plants You said are harvested in April. There are only thirteen days left in April (2013). If we are the mustards, then we will be pulled soon by the angels, right?"

Jesus: "You will know by the signs that we are in the season. Now, here is another observation."

He walked over and pulled out a mustard plant himself. The roots came out of the soil. The roots were deep and the soil didn't want to give them up. Some were more difficult to pull from the soil. Then, finally, all of the plant was removed.

Jesus: "Erin, tell Me what you observed."

Me: "You grabbed the plant, but, before the plant could be removed, the roots needed to be pulled out of the ground first. Then the mustard plant was loosened and then could be pulled out completely."

Jesus: "So, tell Me now what must happen before the mustard is fully removed?"

Me: "Oh, the roots in the ground must be pulled. Hmm, this is like the dead rising first and the graves being opened."

He smiled. This was such a simple act that had so much meaning; a parable with depth beyond reason. You could tell He seemed very pleased that I caught on to this.

Me: "But what is the time of this? We are running out of time for this usage of the mustard."

Jesus: "Oh, are you in a hurry?"

He was laughing at me while He was pulling out more mustard plants. Remarkably, I was watching our Savior pull out these plants, prune grape vines and taste late grapes all before my eyes while I walked along with Him. How symbolic.

Me: "I'm ready to come up here now. I am tired. You keep showing me more and more symbols and parables of Your return for us that I can hardly stand it. I am thinking I will not go back to the Portal, but instead cling to the rock. You will have to pull me off of that."

He was laughing. The angels continued to work, but were also laughing.

Jesus: "Time for you to study that silver chord."

Me: "I like the three strands instead. Can we talk about studying that?"

Jesus: "I love that you are so ready to come Home. You know your place and it is getting more and more difficult. Remember not to lose hope. Things must occur in order. There is a process. Do not be deceived by those that would claim that the Father 'tarries". At this point, He does not.

"Things will seem discouraging. Days will come and go. You are now beginning to watch daily. This pleases Me. Do not lose heart. When communication is down or panic sets in, remember your place is here with Me; pulling mustard plants."

He was teasing me. I never thought of Him joking like this. It was priceless. We were all laughing. He took a serious moment when I should be worried and made it light. I had peace in this moment. It was if I knew, no matter what, He would be there.

Me: "Thank You for everything, Lord."

Jesus: "You are welcome in advance, but what are you thanking Me for?"

Me: "So many things; so many."

I began to have tears pour out of my eyes. I never blubbered or sobbed, just streaming tears.

Jesus: "But I offered you a gift and you gave it back. Why thank Me?"

Me: "Because You have given me everything. You gave me life. You have given me the wealth of nations. All this time with You I might not have in eternity without ever coming Home."

He dropped what He was doing and came right over to me. He put my chin in His hand and looked right into my eyes. I saw myself in His eyes. I continued to cry. I could not believe those eyes; more depth than any eyes. He has seen so much and now He sees me! He could read my thoughts too.

Jesus: "Erin, do you think, here in Heaven, that I am no longer capable of being present to each of you? Do you think that I am not able to be near you when you physically walk here with Me? Did I bring you this far so that, in Heaven, I will be hard to find? No. Not possible.

"Erin, you won't believe what I have planned for each and every one of you here. It is beyond the limits of your imagination. Our Father, the Creator, has made a special place for you. You will never feel alone or abandoned, I promise you. Do not allow the enemy to rob you of the promise I have given you, okay?"

I stared into His eyes. The absolute love He has for me cannot possibly be replicated. I am so very blessed; all of us are. He began to walk me past the rock on the way to the Portal. I went for the rock to grab on to it. He reached down and grabbed my hand.

Jesus: "Come now, you will be here soon enough. I'm glad you want to stay. I am also quite pleased at your offering the gift back to Me. I know you could have asked for anything. It meant that you would rather keep your treasures here. Therefore, I have decided to give you a gift anyway.

"You will soon understand this and see it. However, your choice brought you more here than you know. When I bring you Home, you will have so much joy. It will be beyond what you would expect. All of your tears will be gone. I will dry all of them. You will have them no more."

He walks me to the Portal.

Jesus: "My Word is a lamp to your feet and a light to your path. Beautiful are the feet of those who bring good news, Erin. You are loved."

He gave me a hug and I was back down here, in my chair. Wow, I have more and more clarity in these dreams and visions every time I visit Heaven. It seemed so real this time. He is alive! I literally had to pinch myself.

I looked down at my body and age 25 was gone. I dropped to my knees and praised Him for everything. I have so much to be thankful for. I am so blessed. I am ready to go Home now. I am so ready. I feel wealthy today.

Please note that this was a vision. Please use discernment when you read these. Scripture is the lamp to your feet and the Holy Spirit your light to the path. Pray for illumination via the Holy Spirit. I am no prophet, but these are prophetic in nature.

Much love and many blessings...Erin, aka Sparrowcloud9

Dream 059 – The Minefield

Received Wednesday, April 24, 2013

(Formerly known as Mini 9)

"The Day of the Dead" dream…

I woke up in the middle of the night deeply disturbed about this dream. It had significance and I went to **Jesus** with this. I was told in advance that one of my children was going to die. I went to the last place that I had seen him. I was panicked.

I went to my old church in Bend, Oregon. There, wandering around the parking lot, were people I recognized that had died. I asked about my son, but no one said anything. They didn't recognize me, which seemed similar to my dream from yesterday.

The dead were walking around the parking lot. I ran to our old house. There were my parents. My real dad was there. I asked if my son was there and, yet again, I was not acknowledged.

I walked past the front door and saw my son. He was waking up from his sleep. He was okay, but he didn't recognize me. I felt horrible guilt and panic. It was my fault he was dead; my fault.

There are two types of deaths; those I expected and those I didn't. My parents were alive last I checked. I was confused. No one saw me even though I went up to their faces.

I ran back to the church. A police officer was directing traffic to the church overflow lot. These people were going in and out of the church. I walked straight up to the officer to ask him questions. He didn't see me but smelled my perfume.

The woman behind me was a demon. She attacked the police officer. Then darkness came very quickly.

Dream over…

I was startled out of my sleep. This seemed so real. I was exhausted. It was 1:30am. I got up and got on my knees and had a big cry. I had a burden; my son. I was sick to my stomach. I was hunched over the ottoman just like so many times before. However, this time seemed different.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

Instantly I was up through the Portal. I was about seven years old. I ran to Him. He picked me up and held me. I began to weep on His shoulder.

Jesus: "Erin, what's wrong?"

Me: "Lord, the 'Dream of the Dead' and my son that took place in Bend; why?"

Jesus: "Erin, I am returning you soon."

Me: "Yes, Father, but I am afraid."

Jesus: "I know."

Me: "This is from You, right, Lord?"

Jesus: "Yes, I am showing you kindness. I am leading you out of the desert because it is time and I love you."

Me: "What if?"

He stopped me.

Jesus: "Do not be afraid. You will no longer suffer shame."

Me: "Lord, the dream of my son and all of the dead; this looks soon, but it is Bend. He was the same age. It was warmer; nice weather, like the beginning of summer. I was in the spirit and no one could see me. Father, if I need to stay here in the desert to keep my son safe, I will. I will leave my job. I won't transfer. I must keep my children on course to Home. Father, if we are leaving soon, why move me?"

Jesus: "Erin, to prepare your field. Slowly, you are gathering and cleaning. You must remove the old dead things and the things causing weight; dead weight. I am reminding you to live today. Get rest now and go to sleep."

Vision - over. I go back to bed. I awake on the morning of Monday, April 25th, 2013 and continue…

I felt burdened today. I was still heavy about the "Day of the Dead" dream. In my prayer, I asked God for help.

Me: "Lord, show me what is right and true. Create in me a clean heart. Cover me with Your hand of mercy, God. Grant me compassion, love and fearlessness for the rest of my days. Let my children run after You with full force. Lord, let Your light shine on my face.

"Let me lead these children straight to Your arms. Keep them safe. I cling to Your promise that not one of them will be lost; not one. Father, please find favor in me. Remember my sin no more and remove my transgressions from your sight. Remind me of my place, Lord, even when I sin and come to You in repentance. I love you, Lord."

I was on my knees again on my ottoman. Immediately, I was taken up to Golgotha. An angel greeted me there. It was in a grey landscape literally a hundred shades of grey. The only color was **Jesus**' blood. The angel walked me to the foot of the Cross.

I was there in the spirit, like a step back in time. It was real time, but in the past. No one there saw me. I knelt at the foot of the Cross. Just then, the Roman Soldier pierced His side. The wind blew as the water and blood from **Jesus** rained down on me.

This, and the time before like this, was, by far, one of the most gut wrenching. This is my Lord, **Jesus**, the One that I adore, the One who holds me and tells me it will be okay, the One who called and led me through the desert and spoke tenderly to me there.

There He was now, hanging lifeless on the Cross. The Earth rumbled, the wind blew and the sky grew dark; dark in midday like I have never seen before. I looked up in the sky and the moon was full. It was there showing in broad day light. No, it was the sun showing like the moon; an eclipse?

I was confused. I went back to **Jesus** on the Cross. The angel spoke with me.

Angel: "He died as a thief really, just as the other two, except He came to set the captives free; He came to steal man from the enemy. He came to capture the hearts of men and the hearts of the chosen people of Israel. Since their hearts were hard, He opened up the offer to all of you."

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I felt the angel take my hand and we were immediately up on the balcony of the Wedding Chamber. I see **Jesus** looking out over the beautiful landscape surrounding the Throne. I am about 25 years old. I run to Him and Hug Him. He pulled me away from Him so He could look in my eyes. His face was handsome and radiant. I was crying.

Jesus: "What is wrong, Erin?"

He guides me to sit next to Him on a bench, yet facing Him.

Me: "I am relieved to see You here, Lord. I just saw You on the Cross. It was so hard to see You like this. I can barely take it. Having such a personal relationship with You, I could barely take in the sight. It sickened me and devastated me. My knees were weak."

Jesus: "Erin, do you know why I had you revisit this?"

Me: "No."

Jesus: "It is to show you My undying love for you. I was a thief that I should die to steal your heart from the hands of the enemy. I love you so much I would die for you. Is this not what a Savior does?"

Me: "Yes. It was just difficult to be there again. This time, I was back there as a time traveler. It was different and I felt a panic as if I would be left there. With all the knowledge I have as a female, I would be shunned and stoned, but, more than anything, to see You there and relive it was horrible."

Jesus: "Erin, would you die for your children? Would you sacrifice yourself without hesitation if I asked?"

Me: "I am not afraid of dying and I would certainly not even hesitate a split second to save them. No hesitation at all."

Jesus: "I am the same. My Father sent Me to save all of you; to steal your hearts. My Father and I am jealous for you. Seeing Israel turning away from this love has been very difficult, but a blessing for all of you."

Me: "Lord, what would have happened if they would have accepted You instead?"

Jesus: "Everything was set forth in advance. You are loved and adored by My Father and Me. I was sent to be the sacrifice for all that would accept Me. You accepted Me, right?" He was smiling.

Me: "Of course. I am sitting here, right?"

Jesus: He laughed. "Yes, you are here; very good."

Me: "Everything that we see occurring now seems like a sign. Please come soon."

He gives me a warm sympathetic look.

Jesus: "Look, over here." He points me to an area where angels are gathered and preparing a large reception. It is over by the receiving dock. "What do you see, Erin?"

Me: "Preparations. When Lord; another year? Was this not the same as before? Are You coming in a year, month, week or day?"

Jesus: "What you see here is real time. On Earth, the clock reverses at birth."

Me: "I don't understand."

Jesus: "Death begins at the same time as life. I know you are anxious."

Me: "I just don't understand. The preparations have been occurring now for six Earth months. How can I know? This is a foreign concept to me. I don't understand Heavenly time. Please don't allow this to continue for another thousand Earth years."

Jesus: He was laughing hard. "Do you understand the wisdom in trusting Me?" He sits me back down. "I know you are anxious. I even showed you Heaven receiving you, didn't I?"

Me: "This is why this is so hard. I already have seen the reception."

Jesus: "Erin, nothing has changed. I cannot tell you an exact time; I won't. However, I have given you manna pointing to a time frame; a season. My question for you is 'what if I don't come when you expect; will you continue to look for Me?' There are many who have set themselves up for disappointment here. Where are you in this?"

Me: "Well, I have had these dreams and visions. Others have had a similar message from You too. You continue to grant me fruits and have showed me this is a gauge to Your favor, which shows me I'm on the path You have set.

"Even my children are having dreams of You. There are signs in the Heavens just as You have shown. There are earthquakes in rebellious areas, such as the USA and Iran. The enemy has stepped up his attacks."

Jesus: "So, where are you compared to a year ago?"

Me: "Well, now I sit in Heavenly place talking to You. It is a miracle."

Jesus: "Erin, am I a deceiver? Am I cruel and misleading? Am I a punisher?"

Me: "Oh no, You are none of these things."

Jesus: "Then are you able to trust Me that I am about to come down and bring you home. You saw it."

He then showed me a bird's eye view of the Tevahs arriving at the docking station, the choirs of angels and the roars of the saints. Tears were streaming down from my eyes.

Me: "I'm sorry, Father, I am rebellious and impatient."

Jesus: "Erin, the enemy is also anxious. They know the season is near. All of you are hated. He has set up a race to the finish line. If he can get any of you veered off course, he will do it now. His goal is that you are not able to finish. Erin, did you see the big race?"

Me: "Yes, the bombing at the marathon?"

Jesus: "This was a message to those that are waiting for My return. This was a blunt mocking to Heaven and a type of sign that My Father allowed. Did you see it?"

Me: "Yes. It was horrible."

Jesus: "The symbolism of that race is a clue of My return; My nearness to coming. When did the earthquakes in Old Babylon occur?"

Me: "Is old Babylon 'Iran'? If it is, then one week before the bombing?"

Jesus: "Yes, I am referring to modern day Iran. This was retaliatory."

Me: "So, You could've stopped it?"

Jesus: "Please understand that God is in control of the events ultimately, not the fallen and not man; God. You must see your nearness and recognize this. There is a war right now."

Just then, I saw the battle at the dome. The mass firestorm was coming; the demons, the dragons, the strange animals and the smell of death. It was coming quickly. I remembered all of it and the horror of it.

Me: "But how long is the battle before You come? I must have seen the battle coming before, but, from what You are saying, this is now; if so, then how long?"

Jesus: "Erin, where are you right now?"

Me: "On your beautiful deck in Heaven."

Jesus: "Correct. Now what do you see?"

Me: "Preparations."

Jesus: "Before, when you saw the dome, perhaps that was a shadow of now. So now you are seeing real time."

Me: "So all of this in Heaven and Earth is real time?"

Jesus: "Look at Me while you wait. You are instructed in the Word to keep your attention on Me, not idols or even time. You spoke of the minefield. What is the minefield?"

Me: "Well, it can just look like a barren field or a meadow, but, where ever your feet step, there can be explosives underneath the ground. Footsteps can trigger explosives."

Jesus: "The enemy's course for a Christian's life is like this: Because of your marks at birth, which show him that you are a member of My flock, the enemy begins his strategy for your demise. The opposite of the Seven-fold Spirits of Heaven are at work against you with the goals that you will produce so many bad fruits that you would never think yourself worthy to come to Me.

"Remember, all of them originated from Heaven. They are keenly aware of Heavenly organization. See, God has a plan for your life. The enemy, therefore, has a plan too. You are the battlefield in our war and your heart is the prize.

"The enemy wants you so wrapped up in the things of this world that your heart would not be focused on Me and eternal treasures. If the enemy can draw your attention to earthly things, the things you see with your eyes here, then he has a victory because what you see seems very real, correct?"

Me: "Yes. It is easier to believe what I see versus trusting in what I cannot see."

Jesus: "Yes. This is the lure, or candy, for the eyes. Erin, if you saw in the spirit realm the course and strategies of the enemy and the layout of the minefield in advance, then you could avoid it."

Me: "Yes. I would know where to step to avoid the enemy's schemes."

Jesus: "But, also, you would see much more and it would not be beneficial. If you desire, I can show you or, if you trust Me, then set your eyes on Me and lovely things, thus bringing your attention away from the enemy. The veil is over your eyes so you may live.

"Erin, you are recognizing the enemy's strategies. While you are looking for Me, he has laid out the minefield. This portion of your walk is tricky. Keep your focus on Me and the things of Heaven and I will show you where your feet should step. The difference with this, even if you should step on a mine, is that you run to Me. I will take care of you and nurture you back. Would you like to see into the spirit realm still?"

Me: "No, Lord, I have seen enough with these visions and dreams to know the enemy roars. I have seen them and it is frightening. I have seen the firestorm and I am afraid for anyone left here. I even know when they are pursuing me. I can feel it."

Jesus: "There will be a time soon when it will seem that I am not there for you, but just know that I am. It could be discouraging, but do not lose hope."

Me: "Lord, now You seem to be talking long term."

Jesus: "Erin, you must live your life every day. Remember the Parable of the Ten Virgins. Do not stop doing what is good. Keep your focus on Me. Do not let your oil run out. The Groom seems to take a long time to come, but He does come."

The Parable of Ten Virgins:

"Then the kingdom of heaven will be comparable to ten virgins, who took their lamps and went out to meet the bridegroom. Five of them were foolish, and five were prudent. For when the foolish took their lamps, they took no oil with them, but the prudent took oil in flasks along with their lamps. Now while the bridegroom was delaying, they all got drowsy and began to sleep. But at midnight there was a shout, 'Behold, the bridegroom! Come out to meet him.' Then all those virgins rose and trimmed their lamps. The foolish said to the prudent, 'Give us some of your oil, for our lamps are going out.' But the prudent answered, 'No, there will not be enough for us and you too; go instead to the dealers and buy some for yourselves.' And while they were going away to make the purchase, the bridegroom came, and those who were ready went in with him to the wedding feast; and the door was shut. Later the other virgins also came, saying, 'Lord, lord, open up for us.' But he answered, 'Truly I say to you, I do not know you.' Be on the alert then, for you do not know the day nor the hour."

Jesus: "The enemy would have you delayed, beat up and discouraged. What happens when you are tired?"

Me: "I sleep or, if I stay awake, it takes me a long time to focus."

Jesus: "Do you compromise because of exhaustion?"

Me: "Yes. I often give in to other's demands when I am tired."

Jesus: "The enemy would enjoy your exhaustion. Maybe he would try to trick you to give up some of your oil while waiting."

Me: "I never thought of it this way."

Jesus: "Soon there will be a separation. Finish this race ready for service. Finish strong because you have earned this. You have not been lured by the things of this world that feed the flesh. You have stored treasures in Heaven that will not be destroyed and their luster will not fade. Now, the enemy has prepared the minefield as the final tool against all of you. Keep your attention fixed here."

He had me look in His eyes and then toward the massive Throne.

Jesus: "You are looking at the Promised Land. Even though the world would have you focused on what you were not given there, unlike here, you will partake in the Promised Land. Great men and women never saw their Promised Land. Some viewed it from a distance, but were not allowed to enter in.

"Here, your Promised Land waits. Your Treasure is here. There is no death and you will have fullness. The enemy is angry. You will have what he wants. I am jealous for you because your heart is Mine. My jealousy is that I want all of your heart. The enemy is jealous of Me and My place here.

"The enemy hates your heart so, if he can destroy it, then this is a spear in My side. He is not a lover of hearts, but a collector of souls. The minefield is his path; beautiful, but deadly. The path to Me is not attractive, right?

"Do you remember when you saw it before; the briars, thorns and darkness? This is a way too obvious course for the enemy. If this was his course, then everyone would avoid this, right? You, by faith, have taken the less traveled path. Now, what did you find there?"

Me: "Under the gray ash, a beautiful large diamond."

Jesus: "Right. How is a diamond cut?"

Me: "Only another diamond can facet a diamond."

Jesus: "Yes, this is correct. Iron also sharpens iron. The two are in harmony. We will speak about facets and chords again, but you are seeing that the difficult and narrow path leads to life and very few find it. These people that do not find the right path are stuck in the minefield. Also, what is the only lure in the minefield?"

Me: "The course looks harmless. It is a beautiful meadow; attractive, but really deadly."

Jesus: "What will burn faster; the minefield or the diamond?"

Me: "The diamond will last through the fire and will not be touched."

Jesus: "Very good. Now, let us go back to the offer of your gift. Would you like to reconsider this offer?"

Me: "Lord, I gave this back to You already. I have no offering to give You, so I am giving You back this generous gift. Remember, the time I spend with You is priceless.

"You could give me money, which is helpful, but quickly gone and can be a distraction. You could give me better health, but I would be out of the house more and there would be less time spent with You. You could give us a house, which would be a blessing to me and my children, but there is no time. You are coming soon.

"You could grant me recognition in my field, but this comes with an increase in work load and less time with You. You could deliver my sons from Aspergers, but then they will lose that child-like faith. You could bring me a Husband, but then my attention would be to please him and my duties to You would be divided.

"All that You could give me would be amazing because my flesh longs for earthly blessings. There is nothing I need, so I offer up Your generous gift and the rest of everything that I have right back to You; all of it."

Jesus: "Erin, are you asking Me for wisdom too?"

Me: "Yes. Godly wisdom to have discernment in the minefield that the enemy has laid out for my life, but not earthly wisdom like scholars. I don't want to end up like Solomon." He began to chuckle. "You could grant me a steadfast heart of love to love as You do and to see with eyes as You do?"

Jesus: "This is a good gift to ask for. I am pleased."

Me: "I think, after seeing our Home in Heaven, I would rather save up and invest in that property with a view and great value than the property here that will be burned up very soon. Lord, please cover my children and make sure none are lost.

"Lord, if anyone be in my care whom I have not witnessed to or that You could use me to save, could You show me? After what I have seen coming here on Earth, I never want anyone to go through this. Will there be way I can help? Could this be the gift?"

Jesus: "Erin, you are asking for a very good gift, but one that might not make an impact until later. You are a seed planter right now. You will need to leave the harvest to others, yet you will be instrumental. Then there will be a time when you will be of special service; you and many others."

He waves to my guardian angel and gives my hand to him.

Jesus: "Erin, keep the oil burning in your lamp. Take an extra flask. Live while you watch. Prepare your fields for rain. Do all of this in worship to Me and have faith knowing I will not delay."

He stood up and hugged me while I had begun to walk back with my Guardian angel. I curtsied and put my right hand over my heart. He laughed, bowed and pounded His chest over His heart three times. We both smiled and beamed.

He then turned to look at the beautiful scene of the Throne and the Gardens. I saw a man come up to Him on His left. He looked familiar. They both turned to look at me and seemed to be discussing me. I wondered if this were a distant relative?

My guardian angel drew my attention to him.

Guardian: "Erin, He is showing the minefield of the enemy right now. You are protected, but remember your steps. He instructed you to live and prepare your fields for rain. He instructed you to have wisdom, but oil. The oil of joy must be in your lamp.

"Do not fall for the traps of this world. It will seem like a delay is occurring, then, without warning, events will unfold. Be diligent. You and your friends will be together. Pray for each other in sincerity, lifting each other up. There are things that must occur first.

“The enemy will send signs also, but mostly to mock God. The signs in Heaven are real. The signs in Israel are a gauge. Earthquakes are signs. There are manmade events controlled by the enemy, but God's events are controlled by God. This is a battlefield.

“Do not be deceived by things you see visibly. God is in the wind, yet you know it is Him even though you cannot see Him. Do not worry. Again, look to Israel. Go to Isaiah, same as before. Who is old Babylon and who is new Babylon? These are signs.

“Go to Esther again and Ruth once more. Who is your Kinsman Redeemer? Now, Matthew comes alive as there is manna for now. Daniel is a mystery, but time has come. Revelation will have life. Be encouraged. Your Home is here. Take heart. You are loved by the King.”

Dream over…

He is coming soon. I am not a prophet, but these are prophetic in nature. Please use discernment and the power of the Holy Spirit as your counselor. Use the Scriptures also to illuminate what the Lord is saying.

Love and Blessings...Erin

Dream 060 – The Ladder

Received Sunday, April 28, 2013

(Formerly known as Mini 10)

Dear Heavenly Father,

You are my greatest gift, my love and my joy. You are my portion forever and my greatest peace. There is no one like You. You care for me and take time with me. You have warmed my heart and taken me on a special journey; a priceless journey.

Lord, let me never forget what You have done. Let me never forget the full course of my journey and the love You have shown me. You are the joy of my heart and the love of my life.

I know I am rebellious. I know that I am not perfect. I know that You have seen all of my faults, yet You love me anyway. You have given me a heart to love deeply and, only through You, is my covering of peace, love and joy.

You have set my sights on eternal things. You removed my vain ambitions and you have created in me a new spirit and a clean heart. I long for You, Lord. I long for the City of Gold. I give my heart to You. Only You can fill the empty vessel of my heart.

If it is possible, I long for Your Courts and even faint for them. As I recognize my iniquities and know that I cannot cover my own shame, if I be just a footstool in Heaven, I would gladly be this and serve You there at Your feet. I would much rather be here than amongst the living dead; those that do not know You.

I love You, Lord, and I will continue on this quest until the day You bring us home or You sever my silver chord. Lord, I would welcome the time I could serve You, bearing witness to the abundant harvest of souls about to take place.

In the meantime, while I wait, Your rod and staff comfort me. Your chastisement proves your love and I am forever grateful for this discipline. May I always be of worth and worthy of Your gentle instructions. I love You.

"Erin, come forth."

I am in a wheat field. I recognize this place. The soft breeze blows across the top of the wheat, creating a wave of golden light on the sheaves. It is very quiet, but the wheat sings as the gentle breeze blows.

The sky had a purplish blue cast to the clouds. It was extremely dramatic. The light was coming from everywhere. The colors were magnificent. I had just stepped into the real life photo of a friend that used complex filters in their photographs.

Off in the distance, I saw the ladder from the beginning of my journey. It was a long ways off, but I did not mind. It was beautiful where I was and the wheat was glistening. The whispers of the songs of the wheat were incredible.

I was about 25 years old and in top shape. At this age, I loved sprinting, especially after my daily five mile run. I saw the ladder and I heard the Holy Spirit.

Holy Spirit: "Erin, go ahead run for it. It is time."

The Voice coursed through my veins. He was part of me, yet around me also.

I stopped and looked down at my path to the ladder. I was about a quarter mile; a perfect final lap. The wind picked up a bit and it was behind me. The Lord was showing His favor. I heard a Shofar in the distance. I heard, "Run!" Now it was 'game on'.

I had two ridges to the ladder. I ran, but held back a bit until I knew I could finish strong; one ridge down. I was surprised how my lungs had such capacity. It was better than when I was 25.

I was almost to the ladder when I heard another Shofar. I knew I had to run as fast as I could. The ladder looked like it was disappearing. Now I was running faster than I ever had in my life. The ladder began to lift. I was ten feet away and I dove for it.

My hands flew forward as I stretched them out. I closed my eyes and prayed. I caught it. The ladder began to pull up. It was long. As the ladder raised, I heard another Shofar, but did not see the source. I looked up and saw the Open Heaven. It was far away, but I clung to the ladder as it pulled me up.

I looked out over the vast wheat field and I began to cry. It was the most beautiful scene and incredibly breathtaking. I was not on Earth, but I was in another dimension; a place of the Lord's personal instruction.

The detail that the Lord goes through to instruct is incredible really. He is so incredible. I looked up and Heaven seemed a ways off. I decided to climb since I had caught my breath from my epic sprint and ladder dive. I climbed and arrived in record time.

I came through the Portal, but I was inside the Tevah, which was like a large moving craft, though hard to really compare to anything on Earth. There were people all around me. Everyone was excited. I saw the docking station to our right in the distance. All eyes were mesmerized by the scene before us.

In the distance was the beautiful Golden City. I heard cheers and people were crying. I heard over and over, "Praise You, **Jesus**, praise You." There were all kinds of languages being spoken and not a dry eye. Even typing this brings tears and I can barely type. Even small infants were calling out to **Jesus**.

Off, in the distance, was a beautiful lake with fountains of living water. I saw flamingos, swans and some other bird that looked like a peacock, only floating on the water. The river feeding the lake was the River of Life. I saw the trees before us with the incredible fruit.

As the Tevah pulled into the dock, the doors opened and the Shofar sounded. This was a great announcement of the arrival of just one of the Tevahs. The choirs of angels were singing. There was the smell of roses, jasmine and fresh rain.

When the doors opened, everyone ran. Some people ran to the saints and some directly to the river. I saw my friends. I stood there circling in 360 degrees. I saw another Tevah behind this one and then another, as far as my eyes could see. All were coming.

Tears just flowed. People that never cried before on Earth were crying and kissing the ground. Behind me was a Russian man and his family. They were kissing the ground, thanking **Jesus** in their native tongue. One of the children was fascinated because the grass was reacting to his hands.

The grass is alive in Heaven; yes, really alive. I was laughing at the priceless wonder of this little child. Just as I stood there, with tears streaming, I felt a shawl go over my head. I turned and there was my guardian angel and a winged cherub from the Throne. I was glad to see them.

When the shawl dropped over my head, my white robe turned to a beautiful gown; chiffon silk with a shimmer of gold. Raiment came to mind. This must

be what raiment is. There was a woven gold ribbon or rope that enhanced my shape. It was completely formed and tailored to me.

I looked down and I had those beautiful sandals on my feet that had ribbons woven around my ankles. There were small pearls on both the sandals and gown. The front bodice was encrusted with diamonds. On my upper arm was a cuff of gold that had twelve precious stones in them, but the beryl was the largest one.

Each of my hands had the golden ribbon over them and it laced up my bare arms. On the top of each wrist was a beautiful beryl or like an emerald. My hair was longer than it is now; thick and beautiful. It was in a very large braid. It came forward on my chest and I saw that it was woven in gold ribbons, diamonds and pearls. This outfit took my breath away.

The angels quickly took me to the eastern upper Gate. The large angel greeted us and the cherub flew us through the City past the mansions. There I was set down on the balcony of the Bridal Chamber. I was so glad to be here. I walked to the balcony and looked over the scene.

I was just in awe. The gardens took my breath away. The Throne was huge and the area around it was grand. The Throne is visible from all points in the City. The light of our Lord God permeates and magnifies the pure gold of the city. Each residence is illuminated from Him and by His radiance. It is very hard to describe, but completely awesome.

I felt a gentle breeze and a whisper in my ear. **Jesus** called my name. I looked for Him, but He was not here. I looked everywhere. I was just talking to Him a few days before?

Angel: "Erin, you have been consecrated. Soon you will take part in the wedding ceremony, but now you are being prepared for service."

Me: "I don't understand. I am in a wedding gown."

The angels looked at each other.

Guardian: "Erin, this is not your bridal gown, but the gown of royalty. You have been invited into the King's Chambers. You have found His favor. Erin, did you study Esther? Look at the sequence."

I immediately felt bad that I had not studied it. They obviously knew this.

Me: "Forgive me; I did not study."

Guardian: "Yes, we know. The Lord will come to you in gentle whispers today. We will return."

They abruptly disappeared. I was alone for some time. I kept thinking I heard His whispers then I didn't. Finally, after some time and quite a wait, He whispered in a gentle breeze.

Jesus: "Erin, I'm here."

Me: "Why are You in the breeze and not here?"

Jesus: "I am unable to be there right now."

Me: "Okay. I will take your whispers."

Jesus: "Are you ready to come Home soon?"

Me: "Yes. I can hardly stand it. Every day I am more and more ready to come Home."

Jesus: "Yes. I know. Be patient. Just a little longer. Did you enjoy the wheat field and your sprint today?"

Me: I laughed. "Yes, that was fun. It was beautiful there. It reminded me of the beginning just seven months ago, except now I am diving for the ladder."

Jesus: "You have come a long way on your journey. Very few choose to continue."

Me: "Why? Here is my Home. The Earth down below is fading fast. Here, everything is vivid and has life. Down there, everything is dull, phony and dying."

Jesus: "Yes, and each day becoming more so."

Me: "Lord, why the ladder and wheat today?"

Jesus: "Oh, a lesson in Israel. There is something occurring right now that has significance. Do you know what that is?"

Me: "No. I know only that we are approaching Pentecost."

Jesus: "Yes. This is correct. Can you breakdown 'pente'?"

Me: "Well, if there is a deeper meaning, I do not know this. I just know that it is a term for 50, right?"

Jesus: "Yes, 50 days. Where are we today in Israel?"

Me: "Today would be the 33rd day?"

Jesus: "Yes, good catch. It is the time of Omer. Do you know what this is?"

Me: "No, I have not a clue. Never heard of this."

Jesus: "Erin, did you see the wheat and how it formed a wave over the crop in the wind? The Omer is the sheaf of wheat. This is the time of counting."

Me: "Lord, You mean like a census? Are you counting the wheat in the harvest? But most in Israel are not looking for You."

Jesus: "Yes, but this was before I had come. This was a tradition before my arrival on Earth. A sheaf of barley was taken as an offering to the Temple. From the time of the wave offering to the time of the festival in the evening is 50 days. Erin, do you remember what 50 also represent?"

Me: "Yes, my year of Jubilee. You are setting me free."

Jesus: "Yes, 50. The year of Jubilee starts with the Shofar sounding, the slaves go free and debts are cancelled. This is the '7 weeks of counting'. Seven weeks of seven days. Jubilee is the time of freedom."

Me: "This is my year of release. You are coming to set us free. Is this the year?" He did not answer me.

Jesus: "During this time in Israel, it is a time of joy and expectancy. You are doing the same here. In Jewish tradition, the Israelites were told that, when they fled from Egypt, the Torah would come to them in 7 weeks. They longed for written instructions from God. Each day, they waited with excitement."

Me: "I am doing the same."

Jesus: "In Israel, the 7 weeks lines up closely with the Seven-fold Spirits of Heaven. Each week has a representation and is highly significant, yet very few put this together. This is somewhat out of order from Heavenly perspective, but nevertheless, is based from this."

Weeks:

1. Loving and Giving
2. Justice and Discipline
3. Harmony and compassion
4. Endurance and Perseverance
5. Humility and Splendor
6. Bonding to God
7. Nobility and Leadership

"Today is a day that the weddings and celebrations can begin again."

Me: "I did not realize that weddings had stopped. So 33 is significant?"

Jesus: "Yes, in Jewish culture."

Me: "So, when you say that You will come on a day like the days of Noah, people were marrying and being given in marriage until it was time for Noah to enter the Tevah. Lord, this sounds like a sign for now straight from Your mouth in Matthew 24."

Jesus: "Erin, yes, this is a sign as it is in the Word. Read the Word, not in part, but in whole. 33 can also be a time for the false messiah. This day represents burning in Israel. This is a type of fire festival, but not for refining and not recognized by God."

Me: "Lord, I don't know about this. I am trusting what You are saying and I believe You."

Jesus: "Soon the 7 days of 7 weeks will be finished and then comes the 50th day; an excellent day! In the days of Moses, the Israelites were freed from immorality and their burdens. This was a time of great celebration. Upon my return to Heaven, the disciples were given a special gift from Me on the 50th day. A new wind had come. A new spirit was upon them from Heaven."

Me: "Lord, I so want You to come for us now."

Jesus: "Soon, Erin, very soon. I am glad you are here. You look beautiful, just as in Psalm 45 and you have beautiful feet."

I was shy and blushing.

Me: "You make me beautiful, Lord."

Jesus: "Erin, you ran an excellent race."

Me: "Oh, the ladder was far away..." He stopped me.

Jesus: "No, Erin, your life; your life has been a good race."

Me: "It has been rocky."

Jesus: "You finished strong; very strong."

I was in tears. Just typing these words make me cry.

Me: "I didn't feel like I had run a good race in life."

Jesus: "There will be no more sad tears in Heaven. I am coming for you soon."

Me: "Lord, this year?"

No answer...

My guardian angel walked up to me.

Guardian: "Erin, do not worry about when He will come, but know He will do as He promised. You are nearing the finish line. He has explained some things to you that can be found in Scriptures.

"The weeks, the sickle and the grain is in Deuteronomy 16:9. The offering can be found in Leviticus 23:15. You were shown this before. In Leviticus 25, you will see Jubilee. The counting of weeks is a shadow from the Seven-fold Spirits of Heaven. There is a pattern here, but the order by the Israelites is not in the same order as Heaven.

"In Exodus 34, there is more, but most relevant to you is in Acts 2; significant to the point of counting of the offering of wheat on the second day of Passover. Remember your place the last time at the foot of the Cross? What poured over you? What rained?"

Me: "Blood and water."

Guardian: "Yes, but in John 3:5 is a message; both the same. You were called for a time such as this; a very good time for you to be called. Remember your place. Look where you are now. Do not be discouraged. Do not lose heart. You are loved by the King. He gave you your Scripture, Psalm 45; rejoice in this. Rejoice also and study Esther. There is a message here and the time is now."

Vision over…

I prayed and worshiped for some time, thanking the Lord, **Jesus**, for my race. I am praying that He comes soon. For the first time, I ended a dream starting from the beginning. Did I run a good race? I still don't feel like I have, but only He knows. Only **Jesus** knows our race. He has laid out our course.

Please note this is a vision. Please use discernment when reading these. Scripture is the lamp to your feet and the Holy Spirit your light to the path. Pray for illumination via the Holy Spirit. I am no prophet, but these are prophetic in nature.

Much love and many Blessings...Erin, aka Sparrowcloud9

Dream 061 – Jesus is Coming for His Bride

Received Sunday, May 5, 2013

(Formerly known as Mini 11)

Dear Heavenly Father,

Thank You for another day. Thank You for loving us. Keep us pure, holy and ready for You. Let us not fall asleep or be taken off guard. Lord. I believe the confusion of the dates over time and the questions about exactly which day is completely orchestrated by Your Divine Plan. This way, we can only recognize a block or a season, but none of us know for certain the exact day.

We believe though. Please show me what to do to make sure my house is ready. I need Your help. I thank You now for Your divine protection over my life. After all of these years of hammering, I have a small time frame of divine rest from the enemy. This is all praises and thanks to You, Father.

You still remember that I have not run a perfect race, but a good one. As a spectator, someone would actually be on the edge of their seat watching my life. I could imagine, from the observation deck in Heaven, some of my distant relatives would be placing heavenly wagers on me.

I already know in advance from Your Words that people I would never imagine have petitioned on my behalf in Your Heavenly Courts. Lord, I am not sure if they were granted their petitions, but I can clearly say thank You for Your Will over my life.

I had a wonderful trip to Oregon on Friday. You supernaturally transported me there and back in record time. I shaved almost three hours off of my trip, all with receipts to back up Your supernatural work. I am not sure how you performed this incredible miracle, but thank You.

Lord, Your miracles never cease. Your love for me never fails. I know the enemy would like me destroyed. I thank You for the gift of the Holy Spirit because greater is He who is in me than he who is in the world. I dedicate my day to You, Father, with thanksgiving. Amen.

My dream…

I was at an event at my kid's school. It was a beautiful sunny day. It was either a carnival or large barbecue, but I was not sure. We were in an open field. There was not a cloud in the sky and it was a beautiful deep blue.

Person: “Oh my God, look!”

We all looked up at the sky and, over our heads, were at least a hundred planes of different types. I saw mostly fighter jets with stars on them. I saw an older version of stealth and some very large craft that was state of the art, but like a cargo plane. Everyone stopped what they were doing and we all stood there looking into the sky.

Person: “Oh no, this means we are at war!”

Everyone realized that this is exactly what we were all seeing. People were gathering up their children quickly and abandoning their spots to run for their cars. I gathered up my kids. It went from a calm event to a frightening ordeal in mere seconds.

Traffic was extreme everywhere as we obviously were not the only ones trying to get home. There was a type of checkpoint at the main road as police were directing traffic according to the areas in which we lived. When I drove up to him and told him we lived near Hanford, he told me to get into the right lane and, at the light, wait for instructions.

I tried to calm my kids because, of course, they were worried. I heard people yelling from their cars and the front porches of their homes.

Person: “The war has begun! The war has begun!”

I tried to tune into the radio stations, but I got no signal. As we approached the light, there were officers approaching our car. When they got to ours, they told us that we will have only fifteen minutes once we arrive at our home to retrieve essentials and then our area will be under government lockdown, restricted and no longer accessible to us again.

My kids were panicked of course. All of the cars were guided to our development on the edge of the Area. I reviewed with the kids where certain things were and gave each of them an assignment to select a few keepsakes and toys. Then they were help me with the essentials.

We pulled up in our driveway. It was around 5:00pm in the evening. All of a sudden, it turned into something similar to my other dream of an attack on the area. My neighbor was loading his SUV with an arsenal of weapons. I yelled over to him.

Me: “Do you have any extra?”

Neighbor: “If I give any to you, they will confiscate them. Trust me, you do not want to be caught with anything.”

He was high up in security for the Area, so I trusted what he was telling me and knew that this was wisdom. I had supplies in the car and we were down to ten minutes. Military jeeps were driving up the road looking for Area employees.

They were calling all personnel into the Area. I had to prove to them I was not an Area employee. I wasted precious minutes digging out pay stubs and a copy of my business card to show them I did not work at the Area.

Military man: "Ma'am, you are clear."

We got our dogs in the car. I loaded my computer, Bible and a current journal. I went to grab my large computer since I would no longer see it again. As I went to grab it, for just a split second, I thought about the fact that my life's work, my entire portfolio was on that computer. I began to go back after it because all of my dreams were also on there, but then I heard the Holy Spirit, "Leave it, Erin."

My poor son was so panicked about not having certain things, he kept going back in the house. The sirens came. I told them to run. I went back to get my son because he ignored me. I realized in this dream that my oldest son was not there.

We got in the car. Since the last dream, thank goodness, I have kept my gas tank full just in case. My kids were crying and so were the dogs. We saw horrible fighting and panic in driveways as the military were taking Husbands, Wives and parents away to the Area.

The military was guiding everyone quickly out of the development. Again, we were not allowed to go left to the shortcut north, but only right. Traffic was literally 'inching' along and I was worried about us being so close to these reactors.

I turned quickly off of the road into the Business Park where my work was. I ran in to use the phone to get ahold of the kid's dad and talk to my son. The lines were dead. No cell service, no land lines and no radio frequency. How is this even possible?

I quickly ran to gather up water jugs, batteries and a couple of flares that I found. I also grabbed ropes, bungees and two flashlights. I walked out to my car and my children were wailing and afraid.

I looked out at the main road and I saw that traffic had barely moved. I knew that we would not have a chance of escaping if the Area had been hit.

So I dropped everything and went to the car to be with my kids. I told them we needed to pray. I looked up to Heaven and this was my prayer:

"Dear Heavenly Father, there is nothing we can do here. As it looks now, You are about to receive our Spirits Home to You. Lord, should this be Your Will, then please do this quickly so that we can all go together and have no pain. Grant all of us supernatural peace so we are able to go to You in complete divine surrender. Lord, if this is not our time, then we need a miracle."

I then looked up to Heaven.

"I have nothing to offer You, Father, but our hearts. We are afraid. We need your supernatural outpouring now. We ask this in **Jesus**' Name as there is nothing we can do with no possible way to get us out of here except by a divine miracle."

As we all looked up, just then, we saw what looked like a dove turn into an eagle and, within a twinkling of an eye, we were on a far off mountain range. We were in shock and even the dogs were confused and disoriented.

We didn't hear sirens, but we could see everything from a very safe distance. On a far off range, I saw military, not ours, setting up attacks. I knew my son was there somewhere and I was worried. We were crying. I asked again, out loud, that the Lord would send angels to protect him.

I felt an overwhelming peace that my request was answered. We were transported fully, along with the car and even the supplies that were outside of the car. We stayed there for hours. We prayed and cried for friends.

We interceded specifically for others as we could actually see, somehow, in the Spirit, in various places, where they were. This way we knew how to pray. Even my children saw the same things that I did. We were safe.

Dream over…

I wake up. I go to my knees in prayer and take communion.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

Immediately, I am up through the Portal. I am again about 25 years old. I see **Jesus** on the rock. I am crying from the trauma of this very real dream. I run to Him. I drop to my knees in front of Him and bow with my face down at His feet. My tears fall on His feet and sandals.

Me: "Lord, what is coming? All seems fine right now. What about my son? Please, Lord, show me what I can do. We have no time."

Jesus: "Erin."

He stands up, takes a hold of my hand and hugs me. He does not release me, but holds me until He feels me release everything to Him. It took some time as I was still very much in shock.

Jesus: "Erin, you are okay. You are here now with Me. It will be okay. Time has accelerated and you are here."

Me: "What does this mean, Lord? Am I already Home? I don't understand."

Jesus: "You are here with Me now and removed from that place."

Me: "I don't understand. I am awake writing."

Jesus: "You don't understand? Erin do not worry. You reside in Heavenly places."

Me: "But my children..."

Then through a type of window, I see the Tevah and the loading dock. There I see my two children getting off onto the platform. I get up and go toward the window to take a closer look.

Me: "But my son, Father..."

Jesus: "Erin, look."

Just then, I see another Tevah come up to the docking station and, there, I saw him stepping off onto the platform and meeting my other two children and some other relatives near the Tree of Life. I was in tears. I ran to **Jesus**. I fell to my knees and I put the side of my face on His feet. I was openly weeping.

Me: "Oh, thank You, Lord, thank You. I thought he was not coming until later. Thank You."

Jesus: "Erin, it is because of the dream you had. You saw what could be, but you petitioned and you sought Me. You went to your son with what you saw. When trouble happened, he remembered what you said and made certain he was boarding to Heaven. What you said to him mattered."

Me: "I thought that we could do nothing more than wait. I thought the ark had all but closed and no one else could enter?"

Jesus: "Oh, I guess I didn't get that memo." He smiled. "Erin, what was said to you? There is nothing more for you to do except use the beautiful feet you have been given to spread good news. Those that come to listen at this point were called from the beginning. The rest are not your concern. Remember, the Bride will just wait, pray, look, keep the oil and be wise. Be wise, Erin, not foolish."

Me: "So, my friend is the bluebird. She is showing us the wedding. Should sparrows converse with the bluebird?" He was laughing.

Jesus: "What do you think? Is the Bluebird not as excited as the sparrow? Is the bluebird not also loved and fed by the King? I would take notice when the bluebird has a note that sings to the sparrow. This is more than 'two birds flocking together' is it not? I think you were told to watch Israel for signs; your gauge. Why would I do this?"

Me: "Because they are God's chosen people."

Jesus: "Yes, but even they have only half of the picture. Erin, Heaven is highly precise. Everything here is significant. When the foundations were laid on Earth, it was a small shadow of the Heavenly structure.

"Moses understood this. He walked closely with God. So did Abraham. Both set out rules on behalf of Heaven. Both were Kinsman Redeemers. Now you know about Enoch and Elijah. You know about Me. Do you know about how everything works together? It is all very precise.

"Now, the author of confusion originated and was created here, of course, so he knows just how to confuse patterns, dates, signs, symbols and, especially, truth in Scripture. He takes that which is holy and makes it unholy. Do you understand?"

Me: "Yes."

Jesus: "So, let us look at what our friend, the bluebird, found together with the sparrow. Do you see the two of you in sync with this?"

Me: "Yes. We are both pointing to the same range of time. It makes complete sense but, Lord, is it this year?"

Jesus: "Erin, what if it weren't? Would you still watch and continue to look for Me; your Groom?"

Me: "Yes, **Jesus**, until the end of my days I would watch for You."

Jesus: "Do you think the Groom would be so patient as to not want to come to His Bride quickly to consummate the marriage? Erin, you were in the Bridal Chamber and so beautiful. You were expecting your Groom and so glad to be there. Do you not know the Groom longs for the same?"

Me: "I guess You know more and You are our Savior, so You know better as to what timing is best."

Jesus: "Erin, Who is My Father? He knows best. He is the author of creation and of all truth. I am truth because I am a product of My Father. My Father is the producer and creator of the wedding. He is the event planner. He is paying for the whole thing. Do you understand?"

Me: "Yes. I guess we just show up to the greatest event in the universe."

Jesus: Smiling. "Yes, you are correct. So, if Israel is a gauge for timing, is it not also the gauge for traditions and possible patterns? Where do all the patterns originate from in the beginning? Now, what of the betrothal, engagement, processional, wedding, banquet and celebration? What of the consecration, consummation and communion?"

Me: "I don't understand, but I know I had better study wedding traditions in Israel. Should I study modern Jewish wedding traditions or ancient ones?"

Jesus: "Erin, who would be the author of modern Jewish weddings? I would look to history first, perhaps closest to My days on Earth as a better gauge for tradition. The enemy likes to insert new traditions to confuse, all under the guise of making things better to distract from signs."

Me: "Okay, so I will study the bride and groom in Your time on Earth in Jewish traditions."

Jesus: "Erin, this is good. There are patterns here. I have another thing to share. When a couple finally spends seven days alone, consummating their marriage, is this not also a beautiful rapture and union of souls?"

Me: "The best, I would think. After all of the long anticipation, seven days alone, after a year of waiting, would be Heavenly."

Jesus: Laughing. "So, now you are beginning to see patterns. Now Song of Solomon will come alive for you like never before. The great Bible mystery is now a divine romance. It is hidden in plain sight. To the wise, this is divinely uncovered."

Me: "Lord, aren't we taken up to Heaven by the Groom before consummation?"

Jesus: "Erin, you have homework. Look to Song of Solomon also. There are also other birds to converse with in the Bible that hold keys. Did you not see an eagle and a dove also? Remember, not even the Groom knows the exact time that His Father will say, 'Go and get Your Bride!" The Groom also knows the season and waits for the call, the trumpet and the Father's blessing, so please keep watching."

Me: "Did the Bride watch all night?"

Jesus: "Erin, the Bride did get rest, but always looked and anticipated her Groom. Often times, the Groom came at an hour you think not; the watches of the night."

Me: "Best to be ready always. Lord, I am not sleeping as well. I don't want to miss one moment. I don't want to miss the trumpet."

Jesus: "Erin, everyone knew when the Groom came for the Bride. There was noise. The Bride had time to jump up and grab her lamp and oil. The foolish Bride was unprepared and the Groom did not recognize her because she was not dressed with her lamp and oil. The Groom saw her not."

Me: "I still am afraid that I will miss You."

Jesus: "So, understand, I love you. You are the Bride. You run after Me and know I am Your love, the Groom. How could I not recognize those who love Me and those that I love in return?

"How could I miss the Bride that runs to Me full speed? How could I miss the Bride who prays to Me, speaks of Me, thinks about Me with every breath, is thankful for Me and longs to be in My presence daily? Is this not you, Erin?"

Me: "Oh yes, it is, but what if I am not worthy?"

Jesus: "Erin, if you need to ask and you are worried, then you, by your own admission, are running after Me. Are you then not a Bride who wonders if she will please her Groom? Is your heart not set on Me? Do you watch for Me every day? Do you ask Me every night before bed, 'Lord, do not forget the one who loves You so much.'"

Me: "This is me. I always ask this. You heard me."

Jesus: Laughing. "Of course, I hear you, of course. I look through the Heavenly window for the lights. Remember the lights, Erin?"

Me: "Yes, You showed me the lights from the very beginning of the dreams."

Jesus: "Erin, these are the lanterns of the Bride. These are the lights I watch for and see. I see them and I know where to find them. Not one will be lost, I promise you."

Me: Crying. "Good, because, if that nuclear plant blows, You won't see me in the dark cloud."

Jesus: "How could I miss you even in the darkest cloud, the darkest night or the time of no hope? It is not possible. Nothing is impossible with Me. Do you understand this? Now, take comfort, My Bride, I will come soon."

Vision over...

I had a great cry and worship session after this. God is amazing. **Jesus** is Incredible. I am ready to go Home today, tonight or whenever He is released to come for us.

Love and many blessings...Erin, aka Sparrowcloud9

Dream 062 – June 7th Newscast of Millions Missing

Received Sunday, May 12, 2013

(This dream was not classified as a former dream)

As many of you know, in all of my dreams and visions, I have never been given a specific date other than when I was given December 23rd, 2012.

While I know December 23rd, 2012 was somehow significant, I am still not certain about what the future ramifications are of that date or what exactly occurred in the spiritual realm that made this such a remarkable date. However, the Lord has assured me that it was and somehow is.

As just one of many possible examples, a backroom deal with the ten in the city with the tower, along with some spiritual changes, may have occurred on that date. When this date was given, all the Lord said was that it had significance, but He never said how it was going to be significant, so we will just have to trust God on this one.

If you have a hard time accepting this, then I simply suggest that these dreams and visions may not be for you. If asked, I will not even attempt to make any excuses for why something 'obvious' didn't happen on this date. Yes, I have my theories, but they remain unconfirmed theories until the only Source that can confirm exactly what happened confirms it (other than this date was 'significant' to God).

As many of you also know, I have avoided any type of date setting at all, even though my flesh is so ready to go Home. Seriously, after being in Heavenly places recently, I long for it and my Spirit is making the separation. I can feel it on so many levels. I have been scared about dates because I do not believe that such dates would always be the Lord's Will for us to adjust our lives accordingly. So I went to **Jesus** with this.

Jesus: "Erin, you will know more and more clearly as every single sign, pattern and prophecy on Heaven and Earth will come together as a huge orchestrated piece. There will be no mistaking it. You will come to watch even the hour and the minute of My coming for you."

I believe **Jesus** when He tells us this. How could this not be? Will we know exactly when? No, I don't believe so, but all of the signs are no longer as cryptic as even six months ago. History is unfolding right before us. The moon and the stars even cry out for His soon return. Therefore, does it not make sense for an expecting Bride to keep watch for her Groom?

I had a dream last week on May 12, 2013. It was really shocking and I have had quite a few shocking dreams. However, I have always sensed that not everything that I am seeing is beneficial to everyone, but they are shown to me so that I understand the seriousness of the times we are in. This dream I received, this one evening in particular, completely took me off guard because I heard a date.

This is the dream…

I was in the Spirit and was observing. I was looking at some people in the living room waking up with the morning news. A TV anchor was on a special report.

Reporter: "If you are now just waking up on the west coast this morning of June 7th (no year given), you will now come to realize the sad and very tragic event that has just occurred. There is complete chaos. You are to remain in your homes. Do not go outside, but remain where you are. Many people have suddenly disappeared, mostly children. I repeat, do not leave your homes."

We were removed; gone. There was wailing like when I saw the Passover in Egypt or the killings in Bethlehem; chills.

Dream over…

I woke up out of this sleep sitting straight up. A shock went through my body. I looked at the clock. It was time for me to get up. I had a very difficult time with this as I have not ever been given a date for the Rapture, but this seemed ominous to say the least.

I remember thinking, Lord, are You granting me a heads up to share or what am I to do with this? I can't be given a date now and not share this? I am not a prophet, but now this would be prophecy. Is this You, Lord, or the enemy?

I got up per my usual routine; communion, prayer and journaling. I wrote this down. I saw the vision in my head as clear as day. I saw the mother in the house run to her child's bedroom. The child was gone. I heard screaming so gut wrenching that I begged the Lord for this to not be the case. I went to the Lord on this…

Jesus: "Erin, these things will occur. It is no longer a matter of 'if', as this has never been used; it is a matter of 'when'. Do you understand?"

Me: "Lord, is there anything more that I can do? Do I share this information?"

Jesus: "Erin, the date you were given has significance. This is for you to unfold it. Be cautious in doing so. This will not be popular and you will come under great scrutiny for it. This is okay. I am here with you."

Me: "Lord, so this is from You? Is this now? 2013? Help. I am uncertain of the year."

Jesus: "You will know by the overwhelming evidence, Erin. I have given you friends in this season; fellow sparrows and others to help you with what you cannot have time for. These gifts are beyond what I have given you. All of your friends will help. You will know of My coming, along with the timing of the first great distress, by the signs.

"This will require many different gifts from many types of people. These will be music to your ears, but sandpaper for the enemy. You are not the only one. By the Words in Joel, there are others too. Please do not be discouraged. Gather your information first and then release it at the proper time."

The enemy was furious with the Pentecost message in 2013 and with this dream. He kept me in such grief and trouble that I barely got anything out. In fact, I almost quit and stopped everything. The enemy wanted division.

In terms of gifts, God has granted us all special gifts. However, we are not to date setting. I get that. However, I also know that, if it is done with the spirit of research, patterns, findings and gathering data to draft a possible date, I see no harm in this. In fact, it is really interesting to me to watch how the Lord has put all of the pieces together.

Now, if I am setting a date, "Thus sayeth the Lord'', well then, this is a slippery slope. God wouldn't be pleased with me. But to get excited about a date based on information, I think this is pleasing to the Lord. Not all watchers can handle this, so great caution is needed.

If I can live through the battles at the 'Dome' below Heaven, then I can certainly stomach some dates coming and going. However, personally, I am scared about giving dates. This scares me. This is new territory for me. We are all here because we are diligently watching. This is what the Bride does.

As a reminder, in a different dream, the Lord indicated that the June 7th date in this dream was 'symbolic'. Quite simply, this means that the Rapture may or may not be on June 7th. That being said, I feel that this date is still something worth researching as He says it is, so I ask that all that look into this do so with this in mind.

Love all of you so much.....Erin

Update on May 21, 2013:

My daughter, age 11, had a dream last night…

California, Oregon, the east coast and the Gulf were being attacked by bombs. She said that the army was forcing people to the middle of the country and Canada had closed borders allowing access. She said that the ground shook and water was going over everything. My thinking is that the enemy was taking out the damns in the Columbia River. She said she was with her friends at camp and she was glad to take them with her.

Dream over…

Well, her wilderness camp is part of her final week of fifth grade in the mountains of Washington State. The camp runs June 3rd to June 7th. I thought she would be home for the last day of school with all the other kids on June 6th.

She wasn't going to go to camp because I didn't have the money to send her. Just yesterday, the school called, pooled their money and granted my daughter with a scholarship for the trip. I was very glad. This was a lot of money, and an unexpected expense, as we didn't apply for her to go.

She asked, "Mom, why are you worried about me going on this trip?" I replied, “One of the possible Rapture dates might be that week.” She smiled and replied, "It is okay, Mom, I'll gather my friends and we'll meet you in the sky with **Jesus**!" Tears; I am crying just typing this.

I am ready to go Home more than anyone, but I don't like my children scattered. I overwhelmingly felt the Holy Spirit say, "Erin, you planned for this. You are ready when it happens."

I don't know what has been going on. I don't feel right in my Spirit right now. I am unsettled, my arrhythmia has been off the charts and I'm exhausted. Thank you so much, everyone, for being so kind and encouraging. Your prayers and love kept me on track to finish the dream.

I pray that I still have a few more. **Jesus** said He has a couple more things to show me, so I don't believe the dreams are over. Remember, the newscast was confirmed to be symbolic and the year was not given, so we must all keep living for His return and that we still might be here for a while.

I wish I was able to give a giant hug to all of you. You are my dear friends and family. Your love, the love of Christ, has enabled me to go on the heights.

Love you, sparrows, so much; tears, love and many blessings...Erin

Dream 063 – Pentecost

Received Friday, May 17, 2013

(Formerly known as Mini 12)

May 12th, 15th and 17th, 2013

This morning I woke up and had prayer and communion.

I am in tears. Today is Mother's Day, 2013. My children are all sleeping. I am overwhelmed that, despite all of my difficulties, the Lord **Jesus** would spend so much time with me and bless me in so many ways.

I am surrounded by friends that love me and gifts of love from my children. Even though my kids attend secular schools, each one made a gift with a letter thanking me for my love of them and teaching them about God and prayer. One of them said that I pointed them to Heaven.

I felt blessed, truly blessed. I prayed to God that He would come for us before any of my children became older and could be lured away by the things of this world. Just then, when I was on my knees, I heard the Lord.

Jesus: "Erin, come up here."

Immediately, I was on the balcony of the Bridal Chamber. I still have this beautiful white gown with golden ribbons woven from my fingers up to my arms on both hands. There were pearls on them. This was very pretty.

I had seen something like this on the hands and arms of men at the Wailing Wall in Israel, except theirs were black leather and mine was fine gold, woven into a fabric ribbon. I had the most beautiful woven sandals on my feet, but I felt like I should not be wearing them as I was clearly standing in a Holy Place.

My feet, hands and skin were glorified. I had hoped that, today, might be the day that I see **Jesus** there. I walked over to the edge of the balcony and looked out over the massive Throne and these vast preparations. I saw the beautiful Gardens of the Lord surrounding the Throne being prepared by saints and angels for the massive celebration.

There was a most incredible scene at the Throne; a beautiful rainbow spectrum of pure colors, colors that I didn't recognize as there were like nothing I have seen here on Earth.

As I stood there with tears welling up in my eyes. I heard the most amazing music. As I stood there listening to the angel choirs sing, every living cell in me cried out in worship to God, our King. I wept.

I unlaced my sandals and stepped out of them as I was on the most Holiest of grounds. Only right in front of the Throne of God was there a more holy place. I knelt down on the balcony and I lifted my arms toward the Throne and, with everything I had and so much thanks, I praised God.

I love Him so much and I still do not understand all of Him. The dark reality and the veil over us on Earth remove so much of the ability for us to love unconditionally. To love what gives no return, from the perspective of God, must be so difficult. Yet God loves us so unconditionally and completely, it is beyond my understanding.

I am supposed to love in all things, but yet, sometimes, I do not feel love for myself. I know this is the enemy and his training, not God's. Here I was worshipping the Lord as Mary; but Mary Magdalene, not the pure Mary.

How do I even comprehend being a pure Bride at this point? How could most men wrap themselves around this concept of being a 'Bride'? There were many questions and maybe, and, really, of course, since our God is so faithful, we will come to understand how much He truly loves us.

As I stood there in the Bridal Chamber in eternity, I was a holy Bride. He removed my stains. I was a virgin bride and only divorced of this world, but pure in the Bridal Chamber. He washed me as white as snow.

If I had not gone through such intense wilderness training, if I had not gone through the divine, yes, divine suffering, then how could I stand near the Throne? I couldn't. If the Lord hadn't called me into the desert where the only voice I could hear was His, then how would I be able to recognize His voice? It would be impossible as there is too much noise.

As I continued to worship, I was in tears. However, in Heaven, tears are joyful. I knelt and thanked the Lord for every bit of earthly suffering. It showed me how much He loved me. My earthly loss somehow proved it; odd, but true.

He called me. As my head was down, there was a gentle breeze. I heard pages flipping. I looked to my right and there, before me, was a beautiful Bible. There was a card also. I reached over to read it. The card said:

"Erin, all of your experiences has followed unique patterns. I have shown you every kind of love in these pages. You are finished with your journey. When you read the illuminated verse, an image will come up, sometimes

multiple, but, with each image, you will see how My love for you has come alive in the Word of truth! I am the truth. All the pages will instruct you while you wait for Me! You are loved by Me! **Jesus**!"

The Bible opened and the Holy Spirit said: "This is where you are and what the Lord has done. He is El Shaddai."

Then I heard a whisper: "El Shaddai."

Me: "What is El Shaddai?"

I heard a whisper: "He prevails and protects at the breast."; Genesis 49:25 and Proverbs 18:10.

Then I heard and saw the pages turn to Hosea 2:14-16 and a whisper: "Therefore I am going to allure her; I will lead her into the wilderness and speak tenderly to her. There I will give her back her vineyards and will make the Valley of Achor, a door of Hope. There she will respond as in the days of her youth, as in the days she came up out of Egypt. On that day Declares the Lord, you will call Me, My Husband."

I cried because I knew He was calling me out of the desert to His bosom. He is safe.

Then the pages turned to 2 Corinthians 1:4, "The God of all Comfort, who comforts us In all our troubles, so that we can comfort those in any trouble with the comfort we ourselves receive from God."

I cried again because I understood. He has given me rest.

Me: "Lord, I understand how much You love me. I am just trying to understand how a woman like me can understand the Bridal Chamber. How can a man understand being a Bride to You? I understand my place here now, but, down on Earth, I feel so unworthy.

"I understand my sins are forgiven, but how can I be loved as a Bride? If I were a man with fleshly desires, how can a man understand this? When You came here as a man, how did You remain worthy? How did You understand men, yet not experience them?"

As I knelt there, I felt a tap on my shoulder. It was my guardian angel.

Guardian: "Erin, He is requesting your presence."

Me: "Am I in trouble? Did I ask the wrong questions?"

Guardian: "No, Erin, these are common questions. It is a good time to ask and understand."

He took me by the hand and we were supernaturally transported to the River. There was **Jesus** on the rock and the tree was to the right. He smiled and reached out for me. I was still in my white gown and about 25 years old.

I ran to Him. I dropped down in front of Him with my head bowed. I was holding His hands and crying into them.

Me: "Please forgive my questions. Don't send me away. I repent."

Then I began to hear Him chuckling. He stood up, grabbed my hand, pulled me up and gave me a big hug. He is about a foot taller than I am so He kissed the top of my head and blessed me.

Jesus: "Come here, Erin."

He reached out His hand and took me to the banks of the River of Life. He motioned for me to sit. He walked over to the Tree of Life and picked two pieces of fruit. He came and sat next to me. He puts His feet in the water and I put mine in also. The water was perfect. He hands me a piece of fruit and motions me to have a bite. The fruit tasted really incredible, like pear, peach, passion, plum and pomegranate combined.

Jesus: "So, Erin, what is going on?"

Me: "I am glad You met with me. I am sorry to disturb You right now."

Jesus: "Yes. There is a reason I didn't come to you in the Chamber right now. Do you understand why?"

Me: "I am assuming the world is preparing for chaos and Your coming and there is a war or two starting..."

Jesus: He was laughing. "Erin, this is not why. There will always be this. Although we are in the due season, there will always be wars and rumors of wars, do you understand?"

Me: "Yes, but now everything is coming together like never before. It is all falling into place. You coming on the clouds is an unusual event. Oh yes, but You do not know the day or the hour."

Jesus: "I believe that Scripture is referring to a later time and refers to Tribulation. Again, My Father is the holder of the event. He will inform Me when it is time to get My Bride. The Bride also knows that it is one year from

the time of engagement, so the Bride eagerly anticipates the return of her Groom.

"All of the signs in Heaven and Earth will begin to pronounce My coming, all will be visible and I will know too. The reason you are in the Bridal Chamber is that you are tucked away. You are in great anticipation of My soon coming. You are ready and dressed. This is a good thing."

Me: "So, did I ruin the surprise with my questions and doubts?"

Jesus: "Erin, what Bride is not anticipating her Groom. Did you study the traditional Jewish wedding? Do you remember the events leading up to the Groom's arrival? The noise was so loud that the bridal party could be heard.

"There are many other things for you to watch for too. I will leave this up to you to study. You were in Heaven as the Bride in the Bridal Chamber. You are in a safe place and, if it were on Earth, you would be guarded heavily until the day of the Groom's arrival."

Me: "So, we are not guarded now?"

Jesus: "Of course you are, but you are not visibly able to see it. Did I not tell you that none of you would be lost? Now, about your questions…"

Me: "I just wanted to understand how You were tempted as a man here on Earth? How were You able to be so pure?"

Jesus: "Erin, I experienced everything that was common to man. I experienced temptations, but I was not subject to them. On Earth, man can become subject to sin; a slave. I was not subject to this. Therefore, sin did not have a hold on My flesh. I didn't sin, but I could understand it because I was in a fleshly form."

Me: "Lord, this makes perfect sense now. You came to Earth as a man to experience the things that we, on Earth, struggle with. However, unlike us, You were never subject to them, thereby perfect, holy and blameless. Wow!"

Jesus: Laughing. "Erin, are you not studying your Scripture?" He was continuing to smile and laugh.

Me: "Yes, Lord, but I didn't fully understand this portion; how You could be fully God, yet human."

Jesus: "I was sent by My Father, God in flesh, so that I could understand and intercede for His creation. God walked amongst the Garden. God walked

on Earth. There was no barrier of sin. God is holy. Erin, what do you remember about the Throne in His presence?"

Me: "Well, it is like I am right now with You, except amplified even more. I have a need to confess and lay out all of my sins so that I can have close communion with You. You take my burdens upon You and Your mercy, truth and goodness removes them. I become new when I am with You. I am alive."

He is smiling and beaming as I speak. I think He is proud of my words.

Me: "At the Throne, right before I even came to the edge of the Sea of Glass, I bowed, worshiped and laid all of my sins out and the angel carried them away."

Jesus: "Let's review this again carefully. Remember, the sin was on paper. From your mouth, the words were transferred. Then, by confession, the sins were removed because of your sincere repentance. The angels blotted out the sin on paper. Then what happened?"

Me: "Each time, a mighty wind blew the sin away."

Jesus: "Who was in the wind?"

Me: "Oh, You. Your voice was the wind."

Jesus: "What does this mean, Erin?"

Me: "This makes complete sense. You interceded, in a way, by taking the sins that separated me from coming to the Throne into His presence. Wow, I never noticed this before. Of course, this is divinely You and perfectly God."

He was chuckling at my discovery of a small detail, but such an obvious one.

Jesus: "Before you confessed, on at least one occasion, I whispered to you in the wind also. I spoke tenderly to you so that you knew in advance of everything and how you are loved greatly."

Me: "You did. I loved this."

Jesus: "When I do this and I am unable to be physically present, although I am always with you, I showed you, via the Holy Spirit inside you, but you also learned to hear My voice so, when I whispered, you recognized My call and the Holy Spirit confirmed it. Now when You hear a voice and you do not recognize it or it is contrary to Me, what does this sound like?"

Me: "Sometimes eerily similar, but I have a different reaction."

Jesus: "Explain this."

Me: "I didn't feel peace inside. The Holy Spirit was in conflict. My muscles tensed. Sometimes, if it is evil, then I get sick to my stomach. When I know that you have sent a sign, message or confirmation, my body is at peace with the Holy Spirit. It is well with my soul, even in great trouble. When You are there, I have divine peace. I love this feeling."

Jesus: "Explain more about this feeling."

Me: "It is like when I feel Your glory present. Of course, now being with You, but also when I am worshiping. Your Glory falls over me like the mantel. When I used to stop worshiping a few hours later, the mantel would disappear too. It left me with a feeling of longing. I missed Your presence."

Jesus: "You were created for worship. Now, many times, it is only through trials that a person learns to be laid bare to receive. It is one thing to have the glory drop upon you temporarily, but it is another thing to be empty enough to allow My glory to fill your emptiness."

Me: "Is this not the same as the Holy Spirit?"

Jesus: "No, Erin. Let's go back to the time of great distress for the disciples. Think about the day when I was crucified. The disciples knew that I was the Son of God. They watched Me perform miracles. They, too, learned to do this. They saw the power of God.

"When My Spirit was offered from the Cross to Heaven, there were several catastrophic events that occurred in broad daylight. The event happened in the day watches and terrified those around the Cross, at the Temple and even in the graveyards. This was an event that stripped the disciples of all vain ambitions.

"God was removed and darkness filled the land. They had no understanding and they were afraid for their lives. Eventually, with the resurrections, they came to understand the gift that I was about to leave with them. I was soon to give them My Spirit to dwell in them; the Holy Spirit. The divine counselor was in those who accepted Me as the Son of God."

Me: "Is this the same as the baptism of the Holy Spirit?"

Jesus: "Erin, you as a believer upon being born again and are given the free gift of the Holy Spirit. Now, there is a difference. When you are in worship and, because of your trials and the depth of your surrender, you have given

yourself up to God in Heaven. The symbol is somewhat like when I showed you about the offering of the loaves of bread to Heaven for it to be multiplied. Do you understand how tongues of fire can be dropped upon you?'

Me: "No, Lord, I missed this."

Jesus: "Let's back up. In worship, you experienced the divine miracles several times. How did you do this?"

Me: "I am not sure. If I knew, I would do this all the time."

Jesus: Laughing. "Erin, you have the Holy Spirit in you. Through your trials and because of them, you have run after Me. You have forsaken the world. You came to worship with nothing but yourself. If you had come with sins, walls and barriers, then you could not receive the gifts that are waiting for you.

"So, at the Sea of Glass, you are standing on holy ground. In order to be in the presence of the Lord in the Holy of Holies at the Throne, first you must lay down your vain ambitions and empty yourself, humbly submitting to God. Then you must remove any other barriers of sin; thereby confessing, repenting and cleaning up. Then you are empty, humble and ready to be filled.

"Secondly, now you thank God for your gift of the call on your life. You are to be thankful for your place. You offer up yourself for God to grant you good gifts. You ask for Heaven to come upon you. You might ask for the spirit of Elijah to work miracles. You might welcome the spirit of David for his heart of strength, devotion or passion.

"Finally, you ask to be filled with Heavenly increase. At Pentecost, fire fell upon them because they were emptied. A wind was in the beginning of this move of the Lord also."

Me: "So, miracles happen when we are emptied of our abilities or desires to be God?"

Jesus: "In this culture you live in, miracles occur all around you, but a veil covers the manifestation of these. In simple cultures, they expect to worship and for God to then come. It will happen and does.

"In modern cultures, many try to bring about, or conjure up, manifestations. This is not good. God cannot be conjured or His miracles brought about through ritual. God comes when there is submission to His Will, His timing and His giving is welcome."

Me: "Lord, You have come mostly when I am in complete despair. I always know You will show up then."

Jesus: "I am not only coming when you are in despair. This is the time when you recognize Me the most because you are completely empty. This is the time when you, 'the clay', are the most pliable and easily moldable. The Potter can turn you on the wheel into a perfect vessel. Now, what is a Potter's vessel used for?"

Me: "To be filled with something."

Jesus: "Now you have understanding. The vessel knows not what it will be used for. It might have a request, but, typically, clay does not have a voice."

He laughs and so do I.

Me: "Why didn't I see this before? This key is hidden right in Scripture?"

Jesus: "It really isn't hidden, just very few see the perfect analogy of the indwelling there. First, the clay is pliable and ready to be formed and used. Second, the clay is shaped, or formed, but completely given over to the Potter for His Will. The clay has no agenda and just loves to be of use.

"Third, the wheel turns with the clay in the hands of the Potter. The vessel is formed. The shape size and magnitude is up to the Potter for the Potter's use. Now, Erin, you have taken pottery classes. What is next?"

Me: Laughing. "I was a better basket weaver."

Jesus: "Well, you laugh, but the concept is the same. A basket that is useful is made to be filled and carried, but it is not the same with this parable. What happens next with the vessel?"

Me: "The vessel, at the base, is attached to the wheel. A type of wire removes it and the vessel is prepared for firing. It must go into the kiln."

Jesus: "Why does this happen?"

Me: "So that whatever is poured into the vessel, it will hold whatever is taken into it. It can receive whatever the Potter determines."

Jesus: "Now you have wisdom. Sometimes the Potter needs to coat the pot again and re-fire it so it is just perfect. Do you understand the analogy of fire?"

Me: "I understand a kiln and a furnace. I think I have been through this a few times."

Jesus: Laughing. "Yes, you have and you sit directly next to Me today. Erin, not all clay is of use to the Potter. Not all vessels make it. Even when being shaped, the clay is stored on shelves until it is re-worked or, even if the Potter believes it is of use, it can be there a long time and the clay doesn't care.

"Other clay cries out to be of use. Then it is shaped, but, when it is coated for the firing, the vessel doesn't make it through the kiln. Some crack and can't hold anything. Some look beautiful, but are not able to be used often because the glazing or covering was bad. Yet, some vessels go into the fire, look beautiful, are coated perfectly covered and can be of great use."

Me: "Sometimes I feel like the others. Sometimes You can use me."

Jesus: "Erin, what do you mean? A vessel is filled and poured out, emptied and then filled again. When you work at the sink, what do you do?"

Me: "I have a glass that is dirty. I wash it, dry it and then I can fill it again and drink from it."

Jesus: "Very good. Is this glass one that you drink out of one time and throw it away?"

Me: "No. It has greater value than a paper cup."

Jesus: "You mean a disposable vessel; one of little worth or a single use cup."

Me: "A paper cup absorbs water so quickly that, when you take a drink, the water tastes like the cup and is not very good."

Jesus: "Erin, you are not disposable. Going back to miracles; a vessel is willing, emptied and ready to be filled. Heaven comes down. Now, think of the filling as a gift. Now what is poured into the empty vessel makes the vessel full of blessings to be poured out and manifested to glorify the Potter."

Me: "So, Lord, is there anything I can do to bring on these gifts? Can I somehow create them?"

Jesus: "Let Me ask you this. Can a lump of clay on a shelf yell at the Potter and say, 'Here I am?'"

Me: Laughing. "No. Clay has no voice."

Jesus: "This is why you are different than clay on a shelf. Let's run through this. You sit there and watch as I create vessel upon vessel, all being used for My glory. As you sit there, you think, every time, 'Maybe today will be the day He comes to me.' I have turned a few times knowing you were there, but I also knew you weren't ready yet."

Me: "Sometimes I felt You let me dry up and become hard with no formability."

Jesus: "You were different than that. I knew in advance just when I was going to use you."

Me: "Maybe, but I think I must have jumped off of the shelf a few times just because I wanted You to know I was there and eager, but then..."

Jesus: "Erin, even if you had rolled under the rack, a good Potter knows where all the useful clay is." He is laughing. "I would have found you and added some life or, in the case of clay, water. I would put you in My hand and begin to bring you back to pliable so I could put you on the wheel."

Me: "Lord, I can think of times, many times, as you finally shaped me into a beautiful vessel, that I began to doubt it and say to You, 'How come You formed me this way? Why not make me like the other vessel over there?'"

Jesus: Laughing. "Yes, this is a parable in Scripture. So what did I do in response to this doubt and disobedience? I mean, does the clay really have a right to say to the Potter, God, what are you thinking?"

We were laughing as I realized how ridiculous this was.

Me: "The Potter should throw out the rebellious clay."

Jesus: He was smiling, but became serious. "Yes, this will be one of the most important parts of My Word that you will ever come to know and understand. Erin, when you question the Potter, two things could happen. What are they?"

Me: "Number one, You could take me and throw me into the heap with the other rebellious lumps only to forget me, to be thrown in the yard and turned into mulch or fired into bricks that can't be filled? Or, number two, hmm, I am not sure…"

Jesus: "I could determine that you are still worthy of use, but not ready yet. So then, I could set you back on the shelf for a period of time as you watch

others being shaped and used. After a while, you might recognize that the clay that has use is the clay that is eager, willing and ready to be shaped by the Potter. The only voice these lumps have is in worship and praise. Once you are able to 'get this", what did I do?"

Me: "You left me there awhile. I began to dry up. In fact, I had no tears left and then I began to lose hope that I would never be considered again. Then, one day, You came and got me."

Jesus: "I knew you were ready. Now describe it."

Me: "I barely had hope, but, when You came over to me and picked me up, at first I thought You would surely throw me into the brick pile. However, when You moved and took me to the wheel, I knew it was my 'turn' again."

Jesus: "So what happened next?"

Me: "I suppose I was even more pliable and ready than even the good clay before me. I was so grateful that I worshiped You with even greater intensity. I abandoned myself to Your Will, knowing that You could've tossed me a long time ago. Instead, You chose me for this time."

Jesus: "Yes, you were crying with such gratitude that the Potter didn't even need to use water. Your tears were sufficient. Now remember, when I left you on the shelf, were you alone?"

Me: "No. There were thousands of clumps on the racks with me."

Jesus: "So now they are watching Me shape you. Why?"

Me: "I suppose they are praying for their turn on the wheel in Your hands."

Jesus: "So, because of this, they, like you, are witnesses to My good work?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, we all are."

Jesus: "So, what now? Oh yes. I turn you and with My hands shape you. No two vessels are alike. This means you are handcrafted by the Potter. The enemy also knows about this, but has figured out a way of pouring clay into molds using mass production thereby removing the knowledge of the handiwork of God.

"Make no mistake, the enemy's vessels are lovely and have no flaws, yet they lack the true infilling of a vessel designed by the Potter from His Throne in Heaven. Now, after I have shaped you, coated you and put on something

like a mark, in order for you to be filled and able to withstand good use, what do I do?"

Me: "You then need to place me in the kiln for firing. I think, unfortunately for me, I went in several times before I came out the way You wanted me to."

Jesus: Smiling. "Okay, yes, there is a method where the Potter continues to fire the vessel. Why?"

Me: "Well, I remembered one was called Raku. The pot would be slow cooked, then glazed and then baked again."

Jesus: "I see two things that the Potter is thinking: First, either He does this too much and then the vessel cracks and weakens; or secondly, the vessel comes out incredibly beautiful, of great value and use and is as strong as if it were iron, right?"

I smiled and laughed. I am amazed that He was able to take such a simple thing like a Potter and clay to speak so profoundly to me about my journey.

Jesus: "Erin, what are you smiling about?"

Me: "I think I remember something like this in Romans, Chapter 9."

Jesus: "Yes, this is good. However, there are many, many references to the Potter, or even the clay. For these purposes though, what I am doing with you today?"

Me: "You have made me like a vessel that is willing and emptied, but I am weak from over firing."

Jesus: "Now I am the Potter that doesn't put a weak vessel into the furnace to fully destroy it. This is contrary to the Word of God. You might believe you are weak from the furnace of affliction, but, in your weakness, I am strong. Now, after you have gone through the process and are created for the Potter's business and ready to be used for His glory, what does this mean?"

Me: "I guess I am ready to be filled with the Potter's substance and ready for service."

Jesus: "Good. So you recognize the need to serve the Potter. Now, what happened at Pentecost?"

Me: "I am certain everyone was a willing vessel."

Jesus: "Yes. None knew what to expect. Two things happened with the Holy Spirit coming upon them. Do you remember this?"

Me: "Yes. This is in Acts."

Jesus: "Erin, do you remember the wind? What was in the wind?"

Me: "You. Your voice was in the wind."

Jesus: "Back up first. What were the disciples doing at the time of Pentecost? Where were they?"

Me: "I believe in Jerusalem, in the Upper Room; there were about 120 people there. They were in prayer and worship."

Jesus: "Yes, it started with prayer. All of them knew that I had been taken up several days before, but the disciples witnessed it. I had told them to go and they would soon receive a gift. This was different from John the Baptist. John immersed in water, this was the Baptism of the Holy Spirit.

"In the room, there was a mighty wind. This represents Me, remember? The wind, or Holy Spirit, blew and it came into them immersing them with the Holy Spirit. Then the gifts, or baptism, of the Holy Spirit came upon them.

"This was the dropping of fresh fire upon them. This fresh fire created a special anointing power that was evidence of the indwelling of the Holy Spirit."

Me: "I have experienced this Lord, but help me to understand."

Jesus: "The Holy Spirit comes to dwell in you, taking up residence because of your faith in Who I am. The Holy Spirit is your gift that comes with accepting Me. The baptism of the Holy Spirit comes as spiritual powers in your heart, not Christian ideas in your head.

"Let's make it simple: The Holy Spirit is in you and this is God in You. You worship Me with your whole heart. Praise and worship when you are emptied of yourself, or your obedience to God's call, means you are ready to be of use and ready to be filled with good gifts.

"In the upper room, when they were all baptized with tongues of fire, they had evidence by the speaking in tongues. They had supernatural ability and were accused of drunkenness. However, because of this manifestation, three thousand were filled that day as a result of the receiving of the gifts."

Me: "So, sometimes I have this and sometimes I don't. Why?"

Jesus: "You have this. You received the Word, My truth. You now have faith. You trust in Me and you believe. You are then called. Now you must repent and come to Me, free from the barrier of sin as an empty and willing vessel.

"Now you become baptized in water as a symbol, not a requirement. Then you freely, in obedience, have offered up yourself to Me as a living sacrifice. You worship in whole with thanksgiving. Then you are given the gifts of the Holy Spirit. You are emptied completely and now willing to be filled."

Me: "Why, after I was saved, did it take fifteen years for me to speak in tongues? Why?"

Jesus: "Erin, every circumstance is different. When did you receive it?

Me: "I asked for it in 2001, but I didn't receive it until 2008."

Jesus: "Perhaps you had barriers keeping you from this?"

Me: "Yes, I did. I was not emptied. I was dealing with things that I carried. I hadn't fully given everything to You."

Jesus: "You were called to serve many years ago. You carried the mark of the call."

Me: "Doesn't everyone have this?"

Jesus: "No, not everyone. Not all children are children of God. Not all are chosen. You recognize these by their fruit. Erin, these are different times."

Me: "Lord, grant all of us this gift. We all have the Holy Spirit, but baptize us in the supernatural gifts of the Holy Spirit. Rest tongues of fire on us. Open Heaven and pour out these gifts to testify about You. Grant us this power and divine confidence so that we might be used to glorify You, Lord.

"This is a wonderful feeling to walk in such supernatural authority. I know the demons run and scatter. Many of us are tired from this journey, Lord. You, by Your Words, declare that You will pour out Your Spirit in these days. We will dream and prophesy."

Jesus: "Very good and, yes, I will gladly pour My Spirit over you. You just need to ask."

Me: "I thought there were steps?"

Jesus: "Yes. You saw what had happened at Pentecost. I am telling you also how sometimes you have the out pouring and sometimes you don't. It is about barriers."

Me: "Lord, in Acts, it seems like they just showed up and believed."

Jesus: "Erin, they had all witnessed miracles. I had just left them. They retraced My steps. What did I tell them? Do you remember? I appeared to them over forty days speaking about the kingdom of God.

"I instructed them and prepared them for the baptism of the Holy Spirit. I told them they would receive power. Not just the gift of divine counsel, which you received when you were saved, but an out pouring or immersion of the Heavenly baptism by fire. This was a gift from an Open Heaven experience."

Me: "I still don't understand why I don't operate in this all the time."

Jesus: "Erin, technically you do, but you are manifesting different divine gifts. What do you believe I taught during the forty days?"

Me: "You instructed them about Kingdom of God in Acts 1. What did you teach them about?"

Jesus: "Several principles, but mostly about healing, increase and witnessing."

Me: "So You taught them about how to use the coming gifts?"

Jesus: "Yes, and also about mysteries. I showed them about bread, wine and the miracles surrounding these, but more about faith. Remember the mustard seed? Remember about faith. Why did I finally leave them before Pentecost?"

Me: "Because You wanted to leave so they could receive the Holy Spirit"

Jesus: "Yes and no. I left because I had given them all of My instructions. The only way they could fully function in the gifts was by faith on their own, but I left them with the Holy Spirit. Then, even more, I immersed them with the amplification of the Holy Spirit; fresh fire. I left so that My Spirit could be with them. Then, by faith, they could say to that mountain, 'go into the sea.' The disciples learned something. Do you know what this is?"

Me: "About faith?"

Jesus: "Yes, but much more. They didn't ask for divine miracles. They asked Me to teach them how to pray. Prayer is the key that unlocks an Open Heaven in your life. Where do you sit right now?"

I was in tears realizing my place next to Him.

Me: "I am sitting next to You."

Jesus: "Who sits next to Me? Those who reside near My Altar with prayer and supplication, but, when you pray, you must also believe that I will not go against My Word. I will do as the Word says."

Me: "But why am I sometimes not receiving gifts?"

Jesus: "The enemy likes to use trickery. The brass heaven is not an Open Heaven. It is a locked door (Deuteronomy 28:23)."

Me: "I haven't heard about his. So the enemy puts this over our heads to repel prayers?"

Jesus: "Erin, focus on Me, not on the enemy or even man. Come to Me. I will say there are very important instructions in Daniel 9. Oh yes, and I believe this is now also a Book that has been opened, correct? Erin, soon things will change. The Book of Daniel will make sense. I have spoken to you before and showed you the Two Witnesses. There are other important keys within these pages."

Me: "Lord, I know in my heart You are coming soon. My spirit can't rest and the Holy Spirit is in confirmation of this."

Jesus: "I am glad too. It has been a long wait. Are you ready to come Home?"

Me: I began to cry. "Yes, but I want to finish strong. I want to complete my assignment. I tried clinging to that rock a few weeks ago, remember?" He was laughing.

Jesus: "Erin, I have prepared a special place for all of you. You will rejoice and be glad none of you will be lost."

Me: "Sometimes, even I am afraid."

Jesus: "Oh, Erin, if you are to have faith as a mustard seed, you must believe My Words. You cannot doubt. You must pray continuously. This will be the key to unlock the door when you need it. You must believe and do not doubt. Do you understand what I am saying?

I will repeat this. You must believe and do not doubt. Heaven will be open. Angels, as in the days of Jacob, will bring down resources from Heaven. You reside in Heavenly places. You are citizens. This is your Home. Now ask and believe in advance that you have received. You are loved by Me. I am coming very soon."

Vision over…

Much love and many blessings...Happy Pentecost, Sparrowcloud9

Dream 064 – The Race

Sunday, May 26, 2013
08-09-2016, 01:54 PM

I am exhausted today and completely emptied. I have experienced so much personal sorrow the last couple of days that I now sit in complete shock that I have even awakened this morning. There is a fresh spring rain here and I smell fragrant flowers even though there are no flowers here either inside or outside.

The only sounds I could hear right now were birds singing, a mourning dove giving a mating call, some golfers cheering on a golf green in the distance and an occasional bark from my dog. It was a rough night of sleep and I had gone to bed last night at 7:30pm with the request to be taken Home as I slept.

Well the Lord obviously did not grant me my request, but He instead granted me some of my oddest dreams yet and the content was disturbing. I woke up suddenly from one of these dreams at around 1:15am or so.

As I went out to the living room restless from the dreams, I realized that I would not be going back to sleep anytime soon. I decided to instead kneel in prayer on the floor by my ottoman and wept there for at least thirty minutes. After this, I got up, took communion and worshipped the Lord with all of my heart in anguish.

When I went to my journal, God began to download an open vision and this vision was crystal clear. After I finished writing, I noticed that it was about 4:30am when He released me back to sleep after I had requested that He take me Home again.

At 7:15am, I woke up and God downloaded more to me for another three hours. This download seemed quite personal to me, so I told Him I would keep this to myself. I was shocked when I instead heard Him say very clearly, 'no, Erin, release this today and release it completely.'

Last night before bed, I read through my journal from the spring of 2012 and specifically noticed something at a date one year ago where I was begging God for something personal. I read my dreams from May 25th all the way to the end of the day on June 2nd.

This was quite eye opening for me. On May 25th, I was full of hope, but then June 1st was a day that crushed me completely. I was so grieved over this day that I asked the Lord in my journal entry to either use me now or simply

remove me immediately. He did not give me a choice, but in fact I really never got an answer from Him.

I reviewed my entry where I had written His promises to me from seven years ago and noticed that none of these had been fulfilled as at this time. Indeed, I had not seen even one of the three promises being fulfilled. The closest a promise came to being fulfilled was that of my children's salvation. Here I had received a hint, but I still had not received a definite 'yes'.

Then after my time of obliteration from a year ago on June 1st, 2012, I barely even wrote in my journal for about three months. I had been requiring a sign from Him and I was tired of asking for things, so I decided to just stop.

It was painful reading through these journal entries from a year ago as it was before I had understood and before He decided to do something with me. A few months after that horribly traumatic day, I received His gift of these dreams.

These dreams are a great tool and have a wonderful confirming message, but I have learned that they cannot lessen the blows in life as they come. The things I have learned can help, but it does not remove the pain of this life and certainly never remove the trials.

So I prayed this morning that He takes me up to Heaven now, but also for His Will to be done.

Jesus: "Erin, come up here."

I am about 25 years old and I run to Him as He sat on the rock. When I reached Him, I fell at His feet as I was broken and in tears.

Jesus: "What is wrong?"

I was crying so hard that I found it hard to even catch my breath.

Me: "Lord..."

Jesus: "Come here."

He stood, walked me over to the river and set me down there. He then walked over to the tree and reached for two pieces of fruit. He walked back to me and the handed me one of the fruits as He sat beside me at the banks of the river.

My feet are in the River of Life and I can feel them being healed in the water. As I looked in the water and saw my reflection with **Jesus** there, He reached over and rested my head on His shoulder. He looked at our reflections.

Jesus: "Erin, do you see what I see? Tell Me what you see."

Me: "I see that I am resting on Your right shoulder and that I am wearing my white robe. Looking at Your reflection, I see that You are looking at me with love and not condemnation. Why do You ask?"

Jesus: "Erin, I love you without conditions and I am the One who knows you."

Me: "Lord, who else knows me as it seems that I really do not even know myself."

Jesus: "Are you glad for these dreams?"

Me: "Oh yes, Lord, for You have changed my life with them. To use someone like me for such a purpose seems so unexpected and I am still amazed and in shock that You would think me worthy of such a call. However, now I feel that my time is over."

Jesus: "Erin, where are you going and where are you now?"

Me: "Well, last week did not seem as busy with the dreams and it seemed as if You were not speaking to me."

Jesus: "Oh, was I not speaking to you or were you coming to Me less?"

Me: "You are right, Lord, I was coming to You less."

Jesus: "Erin, I will not leave you and I have not brought you this far to abandon you right at the end. What artist does not find great joy in a completed work of art?"

Me: "I am not much of an artist these days."

Jesus: "Erin, I am the Artist and you are the art. From the beginning, your life has been a great work, but I always knew the outcome."

Me: Crying. "Lord, I have been so crushed again that I really do not see my worth here on Earth anymore."

Jesus: "Erin, do you remember the Potter and what is the difference? As a Painter, is My canvas going to talk, My paints dictate or the brush discuss strokes? This would be silly, would it not?"

Me: I began to laugh. "Well, watercolors have their own course."

Jesus: "Not if you understand that the water is the medium and the pigment is at the water's mercy. In this example, the pigment is you."

Me: I was laughing. "Well then I guess that the water is You."

Jesus: "Now in this instance I am actually the Watercolorist. The water is your walk or path and the pigment is you. Everything around you is in succession. In a person's journey, all of life here points Home to Heaven and all things point to God, your Creator.

"Everything is in parable through all the senses and through all the mediums. If you stop to listen long enough, you will hear Me and I am here waiting for you. An artist cannot paint without a canvas and paint. You have already offered your life to Me as a canvas, so now will you not allow Me to create and trust that I will complete a beautiful masterpiece in you?"

I am crying as He motioned for me to take a bite of the fruit He had handed to me. This tasted so wonderful and I felt the complete healing touch of the Lord as I ate this. I also felt this through the water and the partaking of the fruit, but the most amazing healing of all was me simply resting on His shoulder.

Me: "Lord, thank You for the canvas of my life."

Jesus: "Erin, you talk like you are finished. Is life over?"

Me: "I feel like it is closing. I felt a spark, but it was snuffed out in an instant."

Jesus: "What you are experiencing now is just the beginning. Remember that life is but a breath, a twinkle, a vapor and a learning ground. Erin, you were created for an even greater purpose as all of you who believe in Me were."

Me: "I have heard this before, but I still do not understand. Why not just take us all to Heaven immediately and teach us here instead. It is easier to learn from You here and it is harder to hear You down there. I feel so behind at times and I stumble. Others do not even hear from You at all and they look for You through others instead."

Jesus: "Erin, I am always here to be heard as I call to each one of you. I knock and at times I knock very loudly. I use some of you so that others see Me more. This way if they cannot hear Me, I can still be found by them.

"Erin, I will not be silent as I call out in so many different ways. Even to those that seem lost, I send a beacon. Will I also not call in the midst of a storm and even as loud as a freight train?"

Me: "I remember that this was the sound I heard right before You came for me after one of my heart arrhythmias."

Jesus: He became quite serious now. "Erin, not one of you will be lost so let Me now say two things. First of all, I created each one of you for a unique call and each one of you is special. Do you believe this?"

Me: "Yes."

Jesus: "Secondly, none of you is so special that one is greater than the next. I show My favor when I choose, but I do not choose favorites, understand?"

I was smiling and joking when I said what's next because I already knew this.

Me: "Lord, I am quite jealous and offended. I thought I was super special."

Jesus: Laughing. "Now let's go back to your crushing blows so you can tell Me about them?"

Me: "You know all of this already. I just was hit with something so hard that I feel I can no longer endure anymore down there. I must have deserved this, but since You are here and still talking to Me I suppose You will find a use for my crushing.

"Lord, I am finally now asking You to take me Home. I love how I feel here and this is a place of peace, joy, love and healing. I know that my children have been given all of the tools to come Home.

"I know it would be painful, but maybe my death would draw them nearer? There might be even greater salvation from my death as I truly have nothing, but yet I have everything."

Jesus: "What do you see?"

Me: "My reflection in the water and Your arm is around me. I also see a very broken child who just had a final devastating loss. I beg You, Lord, please do

not allow me to be further crushed. My body will succumb and I will beg You to deliver me Home."

Jesus stepped into the water, reached for my hand and led me into the water.

Jesus: "Erin, do you have a request?"

He went into the river to a deep spot.

Me: "Yes, I have always wanted to have a real water baptism."

He reached out His hand to me.

Jesus: "Come here, Erin".

I began to weep. I was in the River of Life where **Jesus** had now just offered to baptize me. He saw that I was weeping openly.

Jesus: "Erin, what is wrong?"

Me: "You would not be doing this unless You planned on sending me back this time."

Jesus: "Erin, do not assume to know all things. Based on your circumstances, there is something that I wanted to do for you since the beginning. Do you remember what happened at your baptism from before?"

Me: "Yes, I believe that I was baptized in January 1994. The baptism was to be in our large church and I was the only one scheduled to be baptized that night. There was a woman at the church who had been jealous of me and wanted to humiliate me by putting goldfish in the baptismal tank.

"I was still baptized by the pastor, but when I later found out what had happened, I lost all my joy for the baptism. The elders in the church were quite upset at this woman as she was the pastor's secretary and had expressed interest in my fiancé.

Jesus: "Erin, the enemy has followed you from the beginning and waits to rob you of every special moment that I had for you. Do you remember what happened next?"

Me: "Yes, but it should have been a lesson and a sign."

Jesus: "I remember it like this. You were in choir and, when you saw this woman, you went up and hugged her. Although she never truly apologized

to you for this incident, she did end up writing an apology to you. However, she had been forced to write this apology under the threat of the loss of her job. Erin, please know that I have not forgotten those who defended you and I have not forgotten those who mocked you."

Me: "Lord, this was so long ago now. If only I had known then what I know now, so much pain could have been avoided had I not married this man."

Jesus: "Perhaps, but your children would not have been born."

Me: "Lord, You would have created another way."

Jesus: "Yes, but you must know that this was still the best course for your life."

Me: "But, Lord, if the veil had been lifted, I would have seen the enemy and what had really occurred and I could have been saved from so many trials. I would have discovered the darkness in my soon-to-be marriage before I had even gotten married just from this incident alone."

Jesus: "Yes, perhaps, but are you not pleased with your life now?"

Me: "I am pleased at what You have done with me, but extremely grieved at my loss. I thought I had experienced the worst, but what just happened to me is beyond normal. It hurts so much that I am not going to endure it unless You revive me."

Jesus: "Where are you standing?"

Me: "The River of Life."

Jesus: "Do you understand what the River of Life is?"

Me: "No, not fully."

Jesus: "It is full of living water and it is healing water. It refreshes fully as water forevermore springs forth from it." He then pointed to the beautiful Tree of Life. "This tree is watered from this river. Erin, you are in healing waters and I am right here. Are you ready for what comes next?"

Me: "I have nothing to lose as I am really not sure if I could even be in anymore pain."

He reached out and brought me near Him. With His left hand at the small of my back, He tilted me back towards the water.

Me: “Lord, am I delusional or are You really here baptizing me?”

Jesus: “Erin, where is My hand?”

He then placed my hand on my heart and then He placed His right hand over my hand.

Jesus: “Father, I offer up Your child as she is your delight and comes to You as an empty vessel.”

He then gently immersed me in the river. As I came out, I looked up, saw the sky part and the glory light with beams coming down over us. I heard choirs of angels singing to the Lord. He stayed this way for a while as I wept at the magnitude of that moment. Suddenly, I heard the Father’s voice speaking from above me.

God: “Erin, I love you.”

Me: I was crying. “I thought You did not baptize as one becomes immersed just from Your presence?”

Jesus: “Erin, you needed this, but do you know why?”

Me: “No.”

Jesus: “The enemy has robbed you at every turn in your race and your baptism all those years ago was completely stripped by the hands of the enemy. Although you were still blessed by Me, in your heart you still always wondered. You came today and were laid completely bare once again and stripped of life even. You needed to be filled, but not with the things of this world and not with what men would fill you with, but with what I have to offer you.”

Me: “I do not understand?”

Jesus: “Erin, I just filled your empty bucket. I just filled your vessel with living water.”

Me: I began to weep as I hugged Him. “I realize that this symbolically years ago left scars. I never realized what the baptism represented for me because the holy proclamation I was making was overshadowed with the enemies plan to destroy me even then. Thank You, Lord, I am overwhelmed by this. I am so amazed by You remembering so many things that I had forgotten.”

He was smiling as He knew all things.

Me: “Now, what is next for me or can I come Home now?”

Jesus: “Is this really what you want?”

Me: “Lord, I know not what I want, but I do know that it will take a miracle for me to survive now."

Jesus: “Erin, what just happened here? Did you believe this replaced the baptism with the goldfish or do you believe you were just baptized for an even greater calling?”

Me: "Lord, that is up to You as I am fully surrendering myself into Your hands. All should be for Your glory and certainly not mine."

Jesus: “Erin, I am pleased with your answer, but you still have a few more things to heal from. Do you know what these are?”

Me: “No, I do not understand?”

Jesus: “Erin, there is more and we are not finished as I have seen all that has happened to you. I have also seen what has occurred that is hidden from you and My heart is grieved. You have been kept from these things as the knowledge of much of this would not be beneficial for you. Do you believe I am your protector?”

I knew in that moment that He was referring to something hidden many years ago and the injustice I experienced surrounding this. I burst out into tears at just the thought.

Jesus: “Now come as I am going to do something else that is symbolic.”

He then placed His hand at the small of my back and with my hand on my heart and His hand over mine He immersed me again in the water. Again, when I came up I saw Heaven open up and I heard the voice of the Father.

God: “Erin, I am the God of justice and you are loved.”

Me: “This confuses me.”

Jesus: “Why? Does this not conform to your thinking of who I am?”

Me: I felt horrible. “Lord, oh please forgive me.”

Jesus: “Erin, today is about filling you up with living water and God is showing you that He is pleased with you. This is a gift, but now there is one other thing.”

Me: "What is that, Lord?"

Jesus: "There is one more hurt."

Me: "There is so much more."

Jesus: "No, Erin, there is one so serious that your body, soul and spirit cannot go there because of the deepest pain. This is the largest of your scars and the most prevalent puncture. Erin, it is why your heart needs to beat artificially as when your mind goes to this your pulse was removed and your heart stopped beating from brokenness. Do you remember this?"

I turned toward the Tree of Life and away from **Jesus** as began to weep deeply. All doorways that had been opened came at me in this moment.

Me: "Lord, please stop and take me Home now."

He grabbed my hand and turned me to Him.

Jesus: "Erin, look at Me and tell Me what you see?

Me: "Your beauty."

Jesus: "No, look further into My eyes."

As I stood there, I saw all of the deceptions and deep rejections in my life through His eyes. This grieved me immensely and I simply had to look away.

Jesus: "No, Erin, keep looking."

As I stared, I saw each moment that He was there all the way up to this moment.

Me: "Lord, could You not have helped me? Could you not have stopped it to relieve me? Was I not able to learn anything without the deep hurt? Was it really necessary?"

Jesus: "Erin, are you ready to heal now and be filled with living water? Are you ready for so much more than what you have been reduced to on Earth?"

Me: "I have accepted this as part of my lot and now I expect this."

Jesus: "You shared this with the mantle you were gifted with and you made this part of the mantle that you continue to take up. Do you not understand?

You were given this by Me even as Elijah told you, yet you shared glory with deep pain. Are you ready now for a complete immersion, once and for all?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, please release me of the deep hurt. I have forgiven the offenders, but I have never released myself to You and because of this I can never be free as this has left me in bondage."

He put His hand at the small of my back, right hand on my heart and He immersed me again. As I came up, I saw the Heaven's open with streams of glorious light.

Jesus: "Erin, you are loved and I have given you 'new life'."

I came out of the water and the Lord hugged me. He walked me back to the banks of the river and sat me down.

Me: "Why did You immerse me three times? Why did You not just immerse me once instead?"

Jesus: "Erin, the first represented you as a child, the second represented you as a believer and the third represented you as a disciple."

Me: "How can I be a disciple when I am nothing but a commoner and a Gentile?"

Jesus: "Time to go to the definition of 'disciple' in the Word. Have you not followed Me, immersed yourself in the Word and spread the good news?"

Me: "Lord, this will surely put people in an uproar and many will have trouble with this."

Jesus: "Do not worry as I will deal with them. However, when you look in the Word, do not just go as far as the twelve and do not believe that this is a gauge for stopping. Did I not also call others? Erin, not everyone accepts with full faith even as a Christian that I truly am the giver of good gifts. Do you realize that very few expect miracles today?

"Many go as far as the prophets to line this up, yet even though during their lifetime they were publicly afflicted, it is through their death and their Books that you now see events unfolding. Then many look at the Gospels for a record and then they look at Acts and understand or believe that the miracles stopped with the miracle of Pentecost.

"Again, this is the enemy displaying a powerful weapon of lack and the common belief that the miracles ended in the Book of Acts. Even the doctrines of one of the largest churches under great scrutiny will barely

recognize the miracles of the life of faith. They diminish miracles so much that demons have entered in to create false miracles.

"This is a travesty and many have become separated because of this doctrine, thereby limiting their access to My gifts. The enemy started with the church to deceive. Do you understand what I just did for you?"

Me: "No, I am not sure."

Jesus: "Soon you will understand fully what just happened, but now it is time for you to rest. Are you ready?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, I am ready and I am offering myself up to You for whatever 'rest' means."

Jesus: "You observed something in the Bridal Chamber that you never wrote down. Do you remember it?"

Me: "Yes, but it seemed out of character and out of place, so I did not understand it."

Jesus: "I believe you are talking about another blessing. Let's discuss what you did not write down."

Me: "Forgive me, Lord, but I did not write down that the sky over the Bridal Chamber had a cloud. It was overcast and seemed not in place to me."

Jesus: "Was I physically with you there?"

Me: "No, You were in the wind."

Jesus: "What of the cloud? Could I have been there?"

Me: "Well, this cloud seemed out of place and it made the chamber area thick and heavy. Lord, were You in the cloud and not the wind?"

Jesus: "As perspective, will I also be using clouds in ways other than glory clouds? What else does the Word of truth say about clouds and what does a cloud consist of?"

Me: "Oh no, this was not a good subject of mine in college either. Please forgive me." He was smiling because He knew this. "The cloud is mostly water, right Lord?"

Jesus: "Very good. So, if I am in the cloud and it is mostly water, what type of water is it? Where are your feet?"

Me: "Well, my feet are in the River of Life, so this must be living water correct?"

Jesus: "Very good. So if there was a glory cloud over the chamber, this is a blessing. Now before in the Garden, the Garden was watered by the River, but there was a canopy over the Garden. When the canopy was lifted after the fall, the Garden was shut up. The Garden eventually became separated from man. Who walked in the Garden?"

Me: "You, Lord."

Jesus: "Yes, but now where is the most beautiful gardens with fountains of living water?"

Me: "By Your Throne."

Jesus: "Very good. Now..."

He grabbed my hand and, in a twinkling of an eye, I was at the bridal chamber balcony. I had a pretty white gown with beautiful details. It was not a bridal gown, but it had beautiful features. I looked over the balcony as it seemed that the massive preparations of the reception were almost complete.

There was the Throne and my Bible was there to the right, but **Jesus** was no longer there with me so I felt I was alone. I got on my knees and thanked God for all He has done and yet again asked Him to please let me stay this time. I no longer wanted to write and I no longer wanted to go back and forth like this as I was tired.

While I felt energized in my glorified state and also felt that, after I was baptized, I was consecrated and delivered from my painful state. However, I felt something there that I did not like. I was alone and, as I knelt, I felt the breeze and heard **Jesus** in the wind.

Jesus: "Erin, you are not alone."

Me: "Lord, I was just with You. Where are You?"

Jesus: "Erin, look at the Garden."

I then looked outside at the beautiful fountain and there in front of me was a stunning woman. She was adorned in an incredible embroidered robe of purple and gold and her hair was long and dark. She had perfect features

and was clearly one of the most radiant and beautiful women I had ever seen. I heard **Jesus**' voice in the wind.

Jesus: "Erin, do you know who this is?"

Me: "No, Lord, not at all."

Jesus: "She is who you have compared yourself to."

Me: "Is she Mary Magdalene?"

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, very good."

Me: "Lord, other than Elijah, Enoch and some of the other saints, You have never really shown me anyone from Bible History. I do not understand why You did this time?"

Jesus: "At the river, you bathed in healing water, you repented and gave Me your heart of deep grief. You showed sincere repentance and now you beg to have more of Me and request to come Home."

Me: "Yes, Lord, I would follow You anywhere even if I am hurt in the process as I know that my pain and suffering is for a greater purpose. I do not enjoy it, but I know that You are doing a good work."

Jesus: "Do you remember what was said to the Pharisee?" Just then, the wind blew the Bible open to Luke 7. "It was about the Pharisees judging Mary."

Me: "I do not understand?"

Jesus: "Erin, look at the life of Mary Magdalene as she was a traveler in the wilderness that I had delivered from demons. She was so grateful that she gave all that she had to Me. She was at the foot of the Cross, at My burial and the first to witness My resurrection. I gave her back what the stripping locusts had stolen and I restored her."

I looked at her and she waved back to me again as her face shined like the sun.

Jesus: "Do you now understand the definition of disciple? Did you understand who followed Me? Did you consider the cost? Erin, when you drink from My cup, you become filled with Me and there is a price to pay for this.

"You cannot understand everything until you fully partake in this. It is a great honor with rewards untold. Erin, you kneel in the bridal chamber and you are next to the Holy of Holies. You are every bit wanted by Me and you are every bit also a Bride.

"Mary had gratitude as what did I then say to the Pharisee? Erin, like you, she loved much. Erin, you love Me and follow Me. Is this not the very definition of disciple? Although Mary Magdalene was the only one mentioned in every single one of Gospels, she was not named as one of the twelve.

"Nonetheless, she was dearly loved by God and served Him extravagantly until she finally died. After she died, I restored her and removed her shame. Now look at her and her beauty. Is she not absolutely radiant?"

I saw all kinds of people embracing her. I saw children hugging her and following her around. She was simply amazing.

Me: "Oh, Lord, forgive me for only recognizing her sin and not what You did to deliver her."

Jesus: "Erin, I am showing you this in order to show you your place here."

I knelt down with my arms raised, praising and thanking Him. Just then, I felt a tap on my shoulder. I turned to my right and it was my guardian angel.

Guardian angel: "Erin, this was a very important day for you. Now go to Psalm 45. I know you are ready to come Home and your time is not far off. Your separation has been occurring gradually for the last seven months."

Me: "But I just read my suffering from June 1st, 2012. It has been almost a year since I was completely emptied. Yesterday was different, but no less scorching. I am obliterated and do not believe I can continue."

Guardian angel: "Erin, He understands this and delivered you from the final things that you carried. Did you understand what He did?"

Me: "No."

Guardian angel: "You are completely free now as all is made right. There are no more barriers now. Go back to the wheat field and run the race to the ladder now. You are free and clear and this will be different this time. Last time, you barely made it, but now you are Home."

Me: "I do not understand?"

Guardian angel: "When you run through the wheat field the final time, there will be a finish line and stairs and no longer a ladder. When you climb the stairs, it will be the time of no turning back. Do you realize that you started on a dirt path, then you went to the ladder and now there will be a platform and stairs?"

I saw the two ridges of the wheat field and the finish line. Then right after that I saw a stairway of cut translucent marble and a purple carpet. There were two large angels standing there at the base, as well as the angel ready to receive me.

Guardian angel: "Erin, now you choose, but there will be no turning back as this is final."

Me: "Have I finished then and is this over?"

Guardian angel: "Erin, **Jesus** loves you and you have requestedg something He will now allow. He is willing to receive you now. Are you finished?"

Just then, I realized that he was giving me a choice as I saw the finish line, the stairs and the angel that would receive me.

Guardian angel: "It is time for me to take you there."

Just then, I was alone and in running gear. I stood on a distant ridge and after the first ridge, I saw that there were two more ridges before me. At the end of this, I saw the incredible finish line and I saw saints that had run before me waiting for me.

Guardian angel: "Erin, run at the sound of the third Shofar."

I stood there with my heart racing and my adrenaline was pumping. The first, then the second and then finally the third Shofar sounded and I shot off like a rocket. The ridges were farther than before and I tried to pace myself.

One ridge was now down as I then moved over the second ridge. At this point, I stopped and dropped to my knees even though the finish line was so close. They were all watching me and cheering as I looked at my guardian angel as I heard a choir of angels.

I was then given a vision wherein I saw my children fighting over something in my living room. They were fighting over something of mine that they all loved. I was already gone and they were packing up all of the belongings from our home.

Guardian angel: "Erin, you can get up and finish this race as we are ready to take you Home. There are some people who are very anxious to see you."

Me: I was agonizing. "I am ready, but..."

The angel reached for my arm and in a flash I was back at the banks of the River of Life. My robe was still soaked from being immersed in the water and I was disoriented.

Jesus: "So, Erin, did you decide to wait for another day?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, while I am not here, I am still mostly here?"

Jesus: "Erin, you did not cross the finish line today."

Me: "No, but I am really ready to."

Jesus: "Yes, but there is something holding you back."

Me: "Lord, You only fulfilled one of the promises You gave me from one year ago."

Jesus: "Yes. I recall that you had asked to be used by Me and this you have been granted. You asked for your children's salvation and this you are unsure of, yet I am here to tell you that they will dwell in Heavenly places. Now, let's talk about your elusive third request."

Me: "I have now removed the third request as I no longer desire this."

Jesus: "Yes, but I have not granted this to you yet."

Me: "I have had a change of heart, Lord, so please just grant this to someone else. It was not for me here on Earth."

Jesus: "Erin, I have not forgotten and you have been told you are in My favor. I have granted you things already and I told you this a few days ago. Erin, your heart will change and recover. I have already granted your request as I am a giver of good gifts, but you must have faith.

"I know you are ready to come Home and you will be well received, but would you not like to see some of your fruits? Would it not be enjoyable to see just what I am about to do and partake in this? There is about to be a record harvest. You know when summer is near, right?"

Me: I was in tears. "Lord, please just come out and tell us when You will be delivering us Home. I am tired of puzzles. I love You and this has been an adventure, but I am winding down."

Jesus: "Erin, did I tell you exactly when the mustard plant was removed? Did I not give you the season?"

Me: "Yes, but now more than ever this seems like a very high watch date."

Jesus: "Erin, continue to prepare your field as this is wisdom, but do not make declarations and proclamations as these are foolish. Promise nothing, yet give everything and keep your eyes focused on Me. Now, do you understand what I did for you today?"

Me: "You baptized me."

Jesus: "Not just that, but I also consecrated you as this is a key. You were immersed in healing water and delivered you from the final barriers. I filled your emptiness with living water. Erin, Heaven opened and you heard the Voice of God.

"This was not just some ritual, but was a very holy work and now you are free. You can let go. When you come, you will be ready. There are preparations, but, just like in Esther, there is a waiting period.

"During that wait, there was deception behind the scenes that eventually was exposed. Not only did Esther marry and become Queen, but she helped deliver the Jews. There is timing required and deception must surface. Then when what is dirty is removed then what is pure can be presented to the King."

Me: "Lord, You are speaking in riddles. Forgive me for my lack of understanding. Are You referring to what occurs first before You come for Your Bride?"

Jesus: "Erin, there has been deception so please do not worry. All will be made right and then you will see Me and understand."

Me: "Lord, will it be on June 6th?"

Jesus: "This is an interesting date with many correlations. Erin, do not worry. Have faith for you are loved so now rejoice."

He stood me up and walked me over to my guardian angel. **Jesus** hugged me and waved. I waved back and my guardian angel spoke to me.

Guardian angel: "Erin, this was a very big day. You do not understand everything just yet, but you will come to realize this. Please take courage. Now it is the time to listen to older watchers as they have knowledge. Go back to Esther and look at Song of Solomon, but do not forget Hosea and Joel.

"Psalm 91 is important and Ezekiel has something of interest. You had a dream last year about a French School. Do you remember? There are other lessons. There is a unique message in Timothy also. Look at clouds and water. Remember Who was in and on the clouds. You are loved.

Dream over...

Much love and many blessings...Sparrowcloud9

Dream 065 – Faith & Locusts: Chasing Open Heaven

Received Monday, May 27, 2013

(Formerly known as Mini 14)

Lord, last night, in the sky, was an amazing sight. I wanted so much to get a photo. If only I had just turned the car around. It was such a beautiful sight. Although I missed the perfect picture, I drove another route to try to get a glimpse again. I chased it. As I drove, it began to fade, but the opening remained.

I began to sing a song from many years ago. I forget the exact title, but I recalled the song, so I sang, "You are awesome in this place, mighty God. You were awesome in this place, Abba Father. You are worthy of our praise..."

I was singing it a-cappella and with my whole heart. To a trained ear, it might not have been perfect, but, for a moment, I sang in my Heavenly voice. It was beautiful and the pitch was perfect. I began to cry because I was ready for Heaven and ready to have this voice in Heaven worshiping God.

As I listened to what was coming out of my mouth, I repeated the chorus at least seven times. After a while, I began to focus on my own voice and how pretty it sounded instead of the full worship to the King of the universe, God Almighty.

When I did that instead, my voice began to fade and revert back to having a lack of breath and lung capacity. Now the pitch was off as well. I wanted so much to rewind this.

Just then, the perfect visual of the 'Open Heaven' I was just chasing to get another glimpse of faded too. My focus has changed. I find myself looking for **Jesus** everywhere now. I am hungry for signs and desire confirmations in everything.

My dreams at night seem to be about a time coming. I find myself constantly asking the Lord to separate me, my children, my friends and my enemies from the time that is coming; yes, even my enemies. However, based on what I see, I know this is coming as the Bible tells us it is.

All I can do is pray for His Perfect Will to be done and for Him to grant me my request that, one day, I will dwell in the House of the Lord near His Altar. Really, if I could just be in His Bridal Chamber, I would be thrilled.

I read 1 Timothy and 2 Timothy. I felt the Holy Spirit confirm that these instructions are excellent teaching for our times right now. These two Books of the Bible are a complete 'how to behave before **Jesus** comes so soon' manual.

On Tuesday, May 28th, the sky was just as incredible. I chased after the clouds again as I saw an 'Open Heaven' one more time in the evening. I was late coming out of work and it was about 7:00 pm. This had been perfectly clear day, but, for whatever reason, I did not expect to see this beautiful sight again and didn't bring a camera.

The beautiful clouds that formed the 'Open Heaven' was now right over our housing development. We live on the edge of the Hanford Nuclear Site and at the base of Snake Mountain.

Even in an ugly place, with a stripped bare mountain which bears the name of the enemy, God creates beauty. God creates beauty in a barren land and I will chase after it when I see it. After all, any glimpse of God here on Earth is worth chasing down as it is so rare. Here is the picture I finally took of the 'Open Heaven':

PICTURE OF OPEN HEAVEN IN REPLY BELOW…

I took this picture when I made the wise decision to bring my camera 'just in case'. Again, I worked late and didn't leave work until about 7:15 pm. There I saw the 'Open Heaven' in the sky again. I prayed and asked the Lord if He would let me capture this beautiful work of His art.

Well, He didn't just give me what I was hoping for, but a special treat also. When I got home and enlarged the photo (see picture above), there, to the left, was a silver illuminated path up the mountain. I cried and thanked Him for HIs love and favor.

On Thursday, May 30th, I brought the camera again. I worked late, ran to the store and then I saw the 'Open Heaven' forming again. It was around 7:00pm. I dropped the groceries at the house and asked the kids if they would like to join me in my cloud pursuit.

I had no takers, so I went up two blocks by myself and sat there for a while at the edge of concrete and desert looking at Snake Mountain. I sat for forty five minutes and just took some time to worship the Lord. It was awesome.

After communion, prayer and thanksgiving, dream begins…

Jesus: "Come up, Erin."

I am 25 years old. I run to Him on the rock. **Jesus** stands up to hug me. I was happier today. My children were home safely and I got a lot of work done this week.

Me: "I am so glad to see You, Lord."

Jesus: "I am glad to see you too."

He takes my hand and takes me to the tree. There was a beautiful patch of perfect velvety grass at the base. He motions for me to sit and then grabs two pieces of fruit. He took a bite out of one of the them and hands me the other. I was laughing.

Me: "What are you doing? Is that a better piece of fruit?"

Jesus: "I want to make sure I am giving you one that you hadn't tasted before."

Me: I was laughing. "But, Lord, You would know this."

He did not say anything. He had a big smile and a funny way about him. He seemed very happy.

Jesus: "How are you?"

Me: "I have more peace today than a couple of days ago. My dreams are odd, so my Spirit is unsettled."

Jesus: "Why is this?"

Me: "It seems that pain has a stain; a lingering effect."

Jesus: "Why do you think this is allowed? Why is pain allowed?"

Me: "With me, it is to take down the security of my position. Maybe, I am arrogant?"

Jesus: "Do you really believe this in all cases?"

Me: "No. You endured pain and You are not arrogant, but, with people, it seems the pain should be like a compass to submission."

Jesus: "Erin, do you realize what you just spoke?"

Me: "You mean pain as a compass?"

Jesus: "No, why is pain allowed?"

Me: "Well, You just told me a couple of days ago that all things that occur here on Earth are meant to have us point to You and things of Heaven in parable."

Jesus: "Why did I want to give you a piece of fruit that you had not tasted before?"

Me: "I have no idea."

Jesus: "When you were here last, your pain was great. Indeed, your pain was so great that you barely saw the blessing of what had been done for you. If I gave you a taste of the same fruit, you would focus on the pain again and not understand that this is a new day.

"Someday soon, you will come to the Tree of Life. I will give you that fruit and you will no longer feel the pain, but take a bite and smile. You will remember that you are free and were delivered that day. This fruit is good and should not be avoided."

Me: "Lord, this makes perfect sense, but I don't understand why this happens?"

Jesus: "Let me explain. Do you remember when you were eight years old? There was an accident. Do you remember what happened?"

Me: "Oh, I hadn't thought about that for some time. I had just finished a bowling team practice after school. While I was in the bowling alley, I was given a pack of 'sugar babies' candy.

"Then, after having a good score, I was granted another packet of sugar babies. I devoured both packets. I left the bowling alley and began to walk across a six lane road.

"In the crosswalk, on a busy avenue in California, I crossed five of the lanes and the traffic had stopped for me. However, I was small and the last car in the fifth lane blocked the site for the cars in the sixth lane.

"The last thing I remembered, there was a car coming at me as I was crossing the sixth, and last, lane. The car struck me at quite a speed and I blacked out upon impact."

Jesus: "This day was a miracle for you. Your guardian angel was there, along with an entire group of angels. This is what I remember:

"Just as the car was hitting your right side, an angel held back the car from impacting you too much. Your body was thrown up into midair and there was another angel who grabbed you and gently set you down. Witnesses were screaming as everyone thought you were dead, but you did not remember a thing."

Me: "I knew You were there because I never even felt the impact of the car, but I saw it. The witnesses claimed I flew thirty feet into the air."

Jesus: "Well, it wasn't quite thirty feet." He was laughing at the witnesses. "It was about ten feet, but your flute went fifteen feet."

Me: "It was amazing, really. Nothing was broken. I had bruises and scratches and a concussion, but that is it. I was ready to run around a few days later."

Jesus: "So, what was the last thing that you remembered about this?"

Me: "I never ate another Sugar Baby again."

Jesus: He was laughing. "Why?"

Me: "It reminded me of the trauma of that day. In fact, now that You mention it, I have gotten rid of anything that traumatized me ever during any event."

Jesus: "Why do you think that is?"

Me: "Because I don't want to go back there. The bad overshadows anything good."

Jesus: "Do you remember how you acquired the sugar babies to begin with?"

Me: I was laughing. "Yes. I had received three strikes for one packet. I also had three spares, so I received one more packet."

Jesus: "Did it change your love for bowling?"

Me: "No, but it changed my taste for sugar babies."

Jesus: "In fact, the enemy uses that to diminish the joy you had that day. He hated you from the beginning. He had petitioned for your death that day,

same as Job, but your assignment, that was greater here, was not to end at age eight. I did not call you Home."

Me: "Lord, help me with what You did for me. I am already sitting next to You here. Help me to understand."

Jesus: "Erin, you need to understand, still, even with everything that has happened? Even though this life has brought you more sorrow and lack than joy, there was, and is, a divine plan for each life who is marked as God's from birth. God, the Father, is in control of your destiny. It has been determined. You cannot change what the Lord has planned."

Me: "But man has free will. Can't I change my own course?"

Jesus: "Where is this written? God determines the race from the beginning. He knows in advance of your course. God understands you because He knit you in your Mother's womb. How much more, then, did He also knit the fiber of your life?"

Me: "This is where I am always confused. Here, I have been given the gift of being here with You and You revealing more and more to me, yet, in an earthly sense, I stumble and fall in the middle of this. How can this be? Why not remove the ministry from me and give this to someone more qualified or deserving?"

Jesus: He is laughing. "Okay, and who would that be? Erin, the stumbling you are encountering and experiencing is things common to man. These are the things that are used for God's glory. Your heart is sincere with repentance. It is the heart that I look at, not the credentials. Have I already taken you this far on your journey for you to still doubt your place? Are you trying to lose grace?"

Me: "Maybe I am without understanding?"

Jesus: "Grace is not granted by man for man. Grace is granted from God for man. Man cannot dictate God's grace. Man cannot provoke God unless He sees something in the heart."

Me: "But man can provoke God to jealousy."

Jesus: "Yes, by falling away with his heart and chasing after other gods. This is true, but God still uses this for His glory."

Me: "Lord, I fear Your wrath is coming."

Jesus: "Why are you afraid? Have I not equipped you in advance with the weapons for wars? Did I not also train you on how to fight? If you have nothing else, then stand and have faith."

Me: "Since I am having more dreams about our Homecoming, You must be coming for us soon? It seems the signs are there."

Jesus: "There are some things that must occur first, but you are seeing the signs around you all pointing to My return. Erin, you had a dream some time ago and you were instructed now to go back to older dreams. There is a particular dream that will reveal something that is occurring right now. Do you remember this?"

Me: "Lord, there are dreams You have given me that have made me sit directly up out of my sleep because I knew that they were more than just a nightmare."

Jesus: "There was one in particular where you were with your daughter in a storm. Do you recall this?"

Me: "Oh, yes; vividly. I thought it was personal though."

Jesus: "In that season, perhaps, but, now, let's review it."

Me: "It was in broad daylight. My daughter, who was ten years old at the time, and I were living in a glass single-story residence on a wide open prairie, or field, with corn rows. It was a beautiful sunny day. The two of us were laughing and singing. Then, all of the sudden, with no warning, a series of seven tornadoes came upon us. We had great fear as we watched them coming."

Jesus: "Why were you afraid?"

Me: "Several reasons. First, there was no basement. It was a glass house. It should have destroyed us. My fear was that there was no cover so all I could do was cry out to You and cover my daughter. The tornados swept over our house, one by one, in succession; each systematically lined up."

Jesus: "Again, tell Me why it was frightening"

Me: "Because we saw them in advance and understood that they would destroy us. It wasn't an 'if', it was a 'will'; an absolute."

Jesus: "Hmm, so, an absolute, interesting; then what?"

Me: "I braced for impact, covered my daughter and prayed. It was the only thing we could do. We had no power. I had no authority here and no ability to protect my household. I had no time to run to the car or flee to the mountains. I was laid bare and I just knew I would die, but, I thought, I could at least attempt to help my child. It was a horrifying dream."

Jesus: "Wait, horrifying? What happened? Do you remember?"

Me: "Yes. The tornadoes went over the house and the house shook. The howling sound was so creepy, loud and deafening. It sounded like a freight train with each tornado passing. I counted them off. I realize that the next one could be even worse and it was. Each was worse than the last."

Jesus: "What happened after the last one?"

Me: "I realized that I had counted seven tornadoes. I touched my daughter to see if she responded. I was afraid to open my eyes to look in case she was dead. I heard her crying and moving. Then I opened my eyes and realize she was unharmed. I was relieved.

"I looked around and the damage was minimal. I looked in the front yard at the direction they came from and there was a path right to our front door. Then I looked behind to the back of the house. The skies were black and the seven tornadoes were obliterating brick homes like they were paper objects."

Jesus: "Why did your glass house stand?"

Me: "Because You covered us. We were divinely protected. However, Lord, there are Christians and those seeking You that fall victim to tornadoes every day. Are they not also covered?"

Jesus: "Yes. Where would they reside?"

Me: "Here in Heaven."

Jesus: "Yes, is this not where you want to be?"

Me: "Yes, of course."

Jesus: "So, is the worst thing here the death of the believer on Earth or delivering that person to the Promised Land of Heaven?" He was smiling.

Me: "Of course, Heaven is better."

Jesus: "So, to Me, it is an act of faith and, without faith, it is impossible to please Me, right?" He was smiling.

Me: "So this dream is significant now?"

Jesus: "You were told to go back to a few of these dreams."

Me: "There is another one from last summer. It was about ten beds and ten kings."

Jesus: "Where have I seen this before?" He was smiling and chuckling.

Me: "Lord, but I posted it and no one saw anything of interest."

Jesus: "That's why you were removed from that place. You were not liked there and easily dismissed. This is now in the past. Look what I did on your behalf. Did I not create a safe place for you amongst friends to help you?

"Erin, there are friends here and soon to come, friends that have great instruction and divine gifts. They will help. Now, I am never in a hurry. Heaven does not rush, only man scurries because the clock ticks."

Me: "Lord, time is running out here. Forgive us for being on high alert. I know sometimes we let fear reign."

Jesus: "Wait, I never said it was wrong to be prepared, be on watch and to be steady. My Word is clear on where to look for your redeemer. What you must do is prepare your field and plant your seeds. By faith, then see what I will do. There is never an 'if' concerning Me, only a 'when'."

Me: "I must have more faith."

Jesus: "Erin, what have you learned about locusts? You have been asking Me about the stripping locusts."

Me: "Well, let's say I have prepared my field, planted my seed and completely have faith that You will provide the rain, the sun and the favor of a good crop. Well, the enemy hates this and asked You to test me, or sift me, as wheat, like Peter. So then the locusts came.

"With me, it has been very similar to the pattern in Joel 1:4-7. First, the stripping locusts come. Then, these swarming locusts come. Then, the trials overwhelm me. Then, the cleanup crews of the locusts come and steal any remaining provisions. Then, the final group of locusts come and burrow in ground and destroy my roots, thereby obbing me of my faith."

Jesus: "You have kept a great record of the patterns of your trouble."

Me: "Oh yes, there is a pattern."

Jesus: "So, let's review this. The stripping locusts come and devour your new growth. Then the swarming locusts come in and destroy the tender bark of your branches, exposing your covering. Then the next group comes to even destroy the exposed branches and stubs. Then the last group comes and destroys your roots? Erin, you have just spoken as Joel."

Me: "Lord, I am sorry. I did not mean to seem wise in my own eyes. I just recognize the pattern of the enemy in my life. I did not mean to act as an authority like You or even Joel."

Jesus: "Erin, I was not mocking you. I was just amazed that you've grown in such understanding of the locusts, or the enemy, and the patterns of the battles, yet you have failed in one area. Do you know what that is?"

Me: "I don't understand?"

Jesus: "Who is the Author and Finisher of your faith?"

Me: "You. I am sorry, Lord."

Jesus: "Your emphasis is on the locusts, not the God who sent them. There are Scriptures about humbling yourselves, but, more importantly, about faith. Without faith, it is impossible to please Me."

Me: "I focused too much attention on the damage that the devastation caused, not why it came or what You would do to show Your glory."

Jesus: "Erin, this is good. Things will become worse, understand? Even scientists understand this. So, what will you do? Will you focus on the loss or come to Me as the rebuilder of your faith? The locusts of the Bible are desert locusts.

"This has dual meaning. There is much wisdom granted to Joel in this Book. Read through it once again and you will see what is to come. You'll see Me also. I will deliver you to the land of milk and honey. Your wilderness training here is almost complete.

"The enemy would use the message of the locust as a tool to destroy you by focusing everything on the trouble. He would even cut you to the core, by your very roots in the process, thereby destroying your faith in the end.

"If you set your sights on Me, your feet will firmly reside on solid ground. You will be on solid ground and a firm foundation. Do you remember what a capstone does to a heavy stone arch?"

Me: "Yes, the capstone is the headstone and it keeps the arch in place."

Jesus: "See, this is good. What the enemy uses for bad, God will use it for His glory. So, your foundation is the Word of God. I am the capstone over your threshold, or arch, and your house is your body. The dweller in your house is the Holy Spirit, whom I have sent and, over all of this, is God, the Father in Heaven."

Me: "Lord, can I pray for Open Heaven over everyone's house?"

Jesus: "This is a good prayer and this I will do. However, without faith to believe, Open Heaven will only be a picture on a postcard. You will not be able to receive from an Open Heaven unless you believe that the giver of good gifts resides on the Throne and longs to give you what you ask for. You must, without doubt, believe that you will receive it, understand?"

Me: "I think so."

Jesus: "When you are given gifts by faith, you are not to focus on yourself, but on Me and the miracle. If you focus on your greatness to perform them, you will lose your authority given by Me to administer them to others. You must humble yourselves, receive and remain authoritatively humble under the leading of the Holy Spirit.

"You are to be no longer conscious of yourselves, but a willing vessel to be filled with God's glory. Your own glory cannot dwell with God. People will try to glorify you, but you remain only yielding to the Holy Spirit in all things, understand?

"Do not act on your own authority by faith in yourself as you are not God, but act on the faith that I am the giver of good gifts. Without faith, it is impossible to please God."

Me: "Lord, You have just said that three times. Am I without faith?"

Jesus: "The testing of faith, a life of faith, is patient endurance. Faith is persevering against all obstacles and, despite yourselves, running the good race toward Me. Erin, yes, I am at the finish line, but I also started with you at the blowing of the Shofars and I ran right beside you during it. I even jumped ahead and received you at the finish line."

Me: “Sometimes I think You have left me to run the race alone. I know You were at the end of it, but I didn't think You were next to me.”

Jesus: “Erin, where are the Scriptures you have studied? See, this is the enemy at his best in the race. How many spies were sent into the land of Canaan?”

Me: "Twelve, right?"

Jesus: “Yes, ten came back with a bad report, completely forgetting all of the miracles they witnessed God display on their journey up from Egypt. They witnessed these firsthand, so the ten were denied access to the Promised Land and their actions forced the Israelites to wander in the desert one year for each day.

“The spies were in the land for many days and they angered God. Think about this, they were delivered from slavery in Egypt, they saw the mighty hand of God working against Pharaoh, they drank water from a spring that came from a rock and they ate the food of angels from Heaven.

“To bring them comfort in the desert, they saw a pillar of cloud by day and fire by night, yet these miracles were not enough. These are miracles of God’s favor, yet they wondered if God was mighty enough to deliver them from some giants in the Promised Land? Years later, even as a young boy, David defeated the Philistine giant with one smooth stone. This was the enemy showing them how to focus on the bad.

“Caleb and Joshua pleased God. Their report of the Promised Land was good. Instead of complaining and grumbling, they focused on thankfulness to the Lord. God, who takes care of His children, is the lover of their souls and their creator; the author and finisher.

“The ten were locusts. Ten men brought down the people by their words of cursing, yet the Lord did not forget Joshua and Caleb and they received their reward. Their thankfulness and faith in God to complete His Word and deliver them to the Promised Land was enough to sustain them while they ran their race.

“Now, where are you, Erin?”

Me: “You were showing me the Promised Land. My spirit is beginning to prepare me for the separation or is preparing me to leave here and come Home. I know the finish line is soon and I know You are there to receive me. Forgive me, Lord, for not recognizing You when I was running this supernatural race.”

Jesus: "This is wisdom. First, Who made your body capable? Second, Who gave you the ability to dive for the ladder? Third, Who gave you the wisdom to remain here in Me to finish a strong race, even when you were allowed to stop?"

Me: "Forgive me, Lord. I am guilty of this."

Jesus: "Erin, this was not to convict you, but just to remind you of your focus. You have been shown your place. You were told you finish strong. Now, surround yourself with the likes of Joshua and Caleb. Let the ten locusts, and their group, wander for an additional forty months. You can do nothing for them, at this point, except pray and believe that God will do all things for His glory not theirs

"You will be far removed when they realize their role in the race came with consequences. Let them lead unto their own understanding. Let them follow their own version of Me and My abilities. Let them have only what they have faith for.

"But you; you must place your focus on Me when trouble comes, recognize Who runs with you and who dwells in you. You must recognie the Holy Spirit and Who receives you. Be blessed and take comfort. Have faith. Were you not told you finish strong?"

Me: "Lord, how is the dream of the seven tornadoes significant? You said we are right in the middle of this. What does it mean?"

Jesus: "There are things that are about to occur, Erin, and some have already happened. Now, go back to several of your dreams. Look at these dreams again and examine them. They have great significance now. You always wondered, at the time, what those meant. Now these will make sense. Remember, it takes the glory of God to conceal a matter and the honor of kings to search it out."

Me: "But, Lord, there are so many dreams. I have many storm dreams, but I thought those were personal?"

Jesus: "Do you remember your personal sign for when you are going to come into trouble?"

Me: "Do you mean warfare or personal trauma? Yes, you always send me an epic storm dream right before personal trouble, like a death or loss. This has always been seven days in advance of the trouble, I believe."

Jesus: "No, Erin, not always. Sometimes you have been given the storm dreams three days in advance. Now, know that there is a pattern that is

coming. This is always also in Scripture. This is not to scare you, but prepare you for what is to come. You have been warned about this for some time. These things must occur. These are signs in Scriptures. These events have been foretold from the beginning. Erin, you have also had dreams of earthquakes."

Me: "**Jesus**, why not just tell Me what's coming, Lord, so we know what to expect?"

Jesus: "Erin, the dreams of seven tornadoes is very clear. Scriptures show you what needs to occur first."

Me: "So, should we be looking for seven tornadoes before You come, Lord?"

Jesus: "Erin, where does it say that I'll be coming from on the clouds?"

Me: "Lord, I assumed we would be looking in the sky as You are coming on the clouds."

Jesus: "Erin, you seem anxious now. Please take heart and take courage. Look around you. Everything is in parable now. All of it points to My return, remember?"

Me: "Lord, You seem irritated with me. You were smiling. Now, I have bothered You."

Jesus: "No, Erin, but I am unable to disclose the details to you. You, yourself, said that you have always taken comfort in signs. You take comfort in knowing that My Words are truthful and that I am fair and just. So, if I am these things and I am the lover of your soul and your Groom, then this would make you a Bride, correct? If you are the Bride, then are you prepared for Me?"

Me: "Oh, I hope so. I think so?"

He was smiling again and laughing.

Jesus: "Remember, Erin, that a heart of sincere repentance removes the power of the enemy over you. When you speak truth, the enemy has no weapons to form against you. You have been taught many things. Are you better today than one year ago?"

Me: "Oh, yes. Today was the exact day, one year ago, that I was crushed. I thought my life was over, but look what You have done. I am so thankful."

I dropped to my knees and bowed to Him. He stood up and brought me to my feet and hugged me.

Jesus: "Erin, very soon you will see just how much I love you. It is beyond measure. I have so much waiting for all of you. It is far beyond what you have seen or imagined. Remember, what the locusts have stolen, I will restore fully. You will have joy everlasting.

"All tears will be wiped dry and you will bath in the River of Life. Your body will no longer be dying and you will be restored. Y ou will run faster than ever and your feet will never even touch the ground. You will see things that will be so incredible that, when you look at where you have come from, you will be relieved to be removed.

"You will sing like an angel and your face will shine like the sun. You will see your friends and celebrate your new Home. You will have many more surprises that even Paul was not comfortable speaking of. Even you have seen things that you have kept to yourself for good reason.

"This is why you are tired. You see the finish line. You see the events In Matthew. You understand Joel. You see the patterns of the ten and you recognize the season. You have been shown that the calendar has been changed and that things are not always as they seem.

"Now, as you read Scripture and, like no other times before, the Word of the Lord will be profound with deeper meaning and truth. This is a miracle. You have been asleep until now and soon you will be with Me here. You will no longer need to cling to that rock, but you will sit on this and remember our times together in close communion.

"Erin, those who chose not to see Me in these dreams of yours never really saw Me to begin with. This is no longer your concern. You have paid the price and have lived according to My Perfect Will. At times, it has been heartbreaking and more times than not.

"However, now you rest with Me and you have become My friend and My Bride. I know that this life has not been easy and you did not see all that you had hoped for here, but can I tell you that there is something so spectacular waiting for you in Heaven.

"You reside near My Altar, you are under My wings and, there, you will have a Home and rest. There, you will find peace, joy and love everlasting. I love you."

Vision over...

Tears, I have nothing to say, just tears. **Jesus** is coming soon. Prepare.

Love and blessings...SparrowCloud9...Erin

Dream 066 – Repentance

Received Thursday, June 6, 2013

(Formerly known as Mini 15)

Lord, if I have caused any one to stumble and fall away, please forgive me in advance. I never want to make anyone stumble, let alone turn from You. Father, I have seen the balcony of the Bridal Chamber and, there, You have blessed me beyond measure. I have seen the Home coming and the celebration and I am so excited. I pray that I am there. God, I love You.

You have shown me so many things. Who am I, really? Lord, please, Father, show me this is You. Lord, show me I am in Your favor. Speak to me like never before. Rattle me to the core.

Lord, another YouTube prophet declared herself one of the Two Witnesses. Lord, I know this is not true. Father, if I am wrong or I have seen incorrectly, then please punish me here so that I can proclaim it and come clean before You. If anything that I have done has not bared witness then please, Lord, convict me prior to Your coming so that I can be made 'right' before You.

Jesus: "Come up, Erin."

I am a little child; again, around 8 years old.

Me: "Hayah."

He stands to greet me. He lifts me off my feet, picks me up and holds me on His left shoulder. My head lays and I softly began to cry.

Jesus: "Erin, what's wrong?"

Me: "Lord, I am afraid You will come when I am not prepared and I will have no time to make things right. I lied to a client today. If You had come at that moment, I would have not been able to enter near Your Throne."

Jesus: "Erin, why lie? What made it so you lied?"

Me: "To appease them."

Jesus: "Did you do this for their benefit or yours?"

Me: "Mine, Lord, and mostly to make my day go better while I deal with the problem. It was also to ease theirs while I dealt with the problem."

Jesus: "So, you did this for yourself at the benefit of yourself?"

Me: "Lord, forgive me. In my business, I often tell others what they want to hear rather than the reality."

Jesus: "So, now I have spoken to you about open doors."

Me: "Here, Lord, I have come this far. I have worked hard at coming to You with no stains on my garments. I come to You in repentance every day, yet here I did this yesterday."

Jesus: "I am glad you told Me. Let's try an experiment. Each day, I would like you to lay the day before Me: at the foot of the Cross, if you like. Offer Me your day so I might have it and let's see if the flood gates of Heaven don't open for you. Now, today, and for the next 24 hours, hold your tongue if you must, but try, one day, to crucify yourself. Crucify your flesh to Me."

Me: "You are not rebuking me for coming this far and still breaking one of Your commandments?"

Jesus: "Erin, you confessed. You confess before you go to sleep at night; why?"

Me: "So that if You come as a 'Thief in the Night', while I sleep, then I can be 'right' before You."

Jesus: "This is good, but, also, you must not hold anything against your neighbor and forgive them. Pray for them and bless them in My Name; thereby never going to sleep with spite, anger or bitterness. Then, when you wake, your day is brand new. So are you ready to give Me this day of yours?"

Me: "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "Now I must have all of it. Yes, all of it. Understand?"

Me: "No, I guess I don't? Help me."

Jesus: "You are holding back something." I thought for a moment and tried to figure this out. "Erin, speak out loud."

Me: "Well, I offer you my day. I have forgiven my trespassers. I have confessed my sins. Oh, wait; I gossiped three times yesterday. Forgive me, I just forgot that."

Jesus: "Erin, you confessed this last night before bed."

Me: "Then I don't know."

Jesus: "The children, Erin."

Me: "Oh, forgive me. Lord, I have been anxious all week about this. My daughter is at camp near Seattle and I have no access at all. This has never happened before. Then my son is at his dad's house, but I was able to see him and help him with a project. We had a great time and became closer than ever this week. Thank You, Father. My difficult child has been with me this week. We have restored our relationship and we have laughed. I see You working here. What have I done?"

Jesus: "Erin, give Me your daughter and do not have fear."

Me: I began to weep as I have been afraid. "Forgive me, Lord. I lay my daughter before You at the Cross."

Jesus: "I will take her as she is mine too. Do you understand that fear has weakened your armor this week? When your armor is weak, it is an open door for sin. You have become tired and even your heart is weak. Now give this to Me too. I would like your heart so that I may heal it. I love you, Erin. Don't covet this. Release it to Me fully so that everyday can be brand new."

Love and blessings.....sparrowcloud9.....Erin

Dream 067 – Stones

Received Saturday, June 8, 2013

(Formerly known as Mini 16)

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day. Thank You that I live like a queen. Thank You for all that You have done. My beginnings are from dust.

Father, forgive me of my sins. There are many this week. I pray that my foundation is still firm as I rest on Your rock of salvation during the week and cling to it during my storms.

Lord, I am still afraid, this very day, that I cannot shake what You show me while I sleep. You instruct me during the hours of the night in the hidden room of dreams. When I wake, You review what You would like me to write as the scene plays before me. I am not always perfect in my writing, but I try my best to only reveal what is permissible.

Lord, if everyone knew the depths of Your love and the incredible way You love us beyond earthly love, they would be amazed. I sometimes forget, with my daily routine, how much care You have taken and how much You long to be in our presence and how You long to be near us and walk with us daily.

If I take the deep love I have for my children and multiply it, times one billion, this still does not scratch the surface of what You have waiting in Heaven for us. If everyone knew it, then there would be less sin and hopelessness.

Here, I have seen and know all I do, yet I fall into sin automatically without a thought. My 'flesh' and my 'self' govern my actions when I don't seek You in all I do. Here, I have gone on this long journey of life. I have gone through the Valleys of Baca and Achor. I have seen glimpses of the Valley of Beracah despite my imperfections.

You saw something in me during my journeys that made me a prize. My heart was on You in the midst of my anguish. My heart failed You in the midst of my prosperity when I became 'self-made', my own god. Now, in my desert existence, when I had lost all hope of ever seeing Your face again and I was at my worst, You called me back.

You spoke tenderly to me. You healed my wounds and You made the Valleys of Achor and Baca doors of hope. In extreme pain, poverty and sorrow, You lifted my head and spoke to me.

Jesus: "Now, are you ready for what comes next, Erin?"

Me: "Lord, I have lost everything and, almost, even my children. What do I have to lose here?"

My broken heart and willing Spirit allowed the Lord to work. I no longer said, 'but', 'why' or 'when'. I just let Him create His story in this season.

At first, I was apprehensive and doubted my worth. At times, when I am weak, this still comes up as the enemy is fighting back. However, the Lord removes this by speaking to me. I always need signs and confirmations from Him to provide me with comfort.

While the Lord should have removed my gift, instead He gave me double the confirmations each time so that I knew His voice within me versus the counterfeit voices from my environment. He took me on a fantastic journey, a living love letter, so I could understand all the ways that our Lord God loves us in the Bible.

He took Words on the pages and illuminated them so that they became written upon my very heart. I learned, through the valuable stories of our patriarchs, prophets, disciples and apostles, just how deep and how wide the breadth of His love is for me. I could not fathom it or contain it.

The greatest commandment is to love the Lord and love each other. This will cover a multitude of sins and is the gateway to the heart of **Jesus**. Through **Jesus**, all the other fruits bear witness to our life of faith. How I long to be in His presence, how I long to capture His heart, how I long to reside near His Altar and even in His Courts and how I long to be a Bride in His Bridal Chamber, anticipating Him more every day.

For He has made the Song of Songs come alive for me. His love letter is written in my heart and only He can have it. Our evidence of our life of faith is written here on the table of our hearts and I am just one story; just one.

Jesus, today, I give You my heart and I lay my life and my family at the foot of the Cross. We are Yours to do as You will. When I took communion today, I remembered Your suffering and I remembered that Your blood covers us.

When we give our hearts to You, this is a binding contract. The Holy Spirit reminds me all day long about the depth and breadth of Your love. I love You, Lord, and thank You for the tablet of my heart.

Jesus: "Erin, come up here."

Immediately, I am up by the River of Life and the rock next to it. I am about 25 years old. I am wearing my white robe; very simple. He is getting up from His place on the rock and opens His arms to receive me. I run to Him and we embrace. I immediately bend down at His feet and feel the need to confess my sins this week to 'come clean'.

Jesus: "Erin, you are forgiven."

He takes my hand and walks me to the tree. He grabs the same fruit as from the day of my river baptism. Then He grabs another after He takes a bite of the first one. I still find this fascinating.

Me: "Lord, I don't understand why You are checking the fruit?"

He is smiling and laughing because He is doing this solely for my benefit.

Jesus: "Erin, I want to make sure the fruit is good now."

Me: "Lord, the fruit here is always good." He was still laughing.

Jesus: "Come."

He takes the fruit in His hand and takes me back over to the river. He removes His sandals and wades into the river. He reaches down and picks up five smooth stones. He waves me to come in with Him.

I never mind because the water is perfect and, when my body is in this water, it rejuvenates my cells. It is incredible really. He has me stand beside Him. He gives me two stones and He keeps the other three.

I notice the stones are precious gems, but polished and smooth. His three were a sapphire, an opal and a ruby. In my hand, there was a beautiful beryl, which is like an emerald, and a diamond with no facets. I was staring at these. They were amazing.

He takes the beautiful ruby and He skips it perfectly on the water six times and then it drops on the seventh. It was incredible because, when it dropped, this small stone formed an almost two foot wake in the water. The water splashed up on the sides of the bank.

Me: "Wow, how did that small ruby cause such a huge wake?"

Jesus: "Sometimes the smallest things cause the greatest effects."

Me: "But, when it fell, the ripple was immense." Then He nodded and motioned for me to skip with one of mine. "Can't I keep mine? They are so beautiful."

Jesus: "Erin, I can fish them back out of the water. Even if I don't bring up the same one, they are still there; 'hidden in plain sight'. Look down."

I looked down and through the crystal clear water. I saw millions of polished gemstones. The entire bottom of the river was covered in millions of earthly dollars of precious gems; here in Heaven, they are common.

Jesus: "Okay, I'll throw the next one."

He then takes the beautiful opal and it skips perfectly again six times, then down on the seventh. This time, the ripple was mid-river and formed a perfect circle of rings; soft ripples, but not a wake. I was amazed because His form was perfect. I never considered **Jesus** to be an athlete before. He read my thoughts immediately. I was smiling.

Jesus: "So, what, did you not think I was capable of good coordination?" He was laughing.

Me: "No. Of course You are perfect, Lord. I just remembered that You are perfect and I just realized that, of course, You would be the perfect athlete too."

He was laughing as He noticed I was feeling bad about never thinking of Him this way.

Me: "So, do You play sports in Heaven?"

He was really laughing now. I had never seen Him laugh like this before. He was not weak either, but strong. In this moment, I knew there was nothing He could not do.

Jesus: "Okay, I will throw My last stone."

Me: I was cheering Him on. "Make this a really good one."

Jesus: "Okay."

He takes the sapphire stone and, with an amazing side arm, He throws the stone. It skips three times, then flattens out, then jumps up and skips three more times and then, on the seventh, it miraculously jumps up three feet and drops.

There was a huge impact. The ground shook and the stones below my feet all moved. The splash caused waves to move over the banks of the river and our robes were wet. The ripple effect seemed to last for the longest time.

He walked down to the place where the stones entered and found the three stones. He then walked back to me.

Me: "Wow, now that was incredible."

Jesus: Smiling. "Well, you are easy to amuse.'

He then showed me the stones:

Ruby: 2½" long by 1½' in diameter.

Opal: 2" long by 1" in diameter.

Sapphire: 1½" long by 1" in diameter.

Me: "How did You make such small stones cause such great effects?"

Jesus: "It doesn't take much. Sometimes the size of the stone doesn't matter and sometimes it does. Now, you go, Erin."

I looked down at my stones. The diamond looked like it would be a good one.

Diamond: 3" long by 2" in diameter.

So, I put it in my hand with my index finger and my hand supporting it. My thumb was the leveler. I envisioned how **Jesus** had thrown this and, with a less than perfect side arm throw, my perfect diamond 'skipping stone' hopped once and then jumped up into the air so high that I could barely see it.

Jesus jumped up on the edge of the bank and caught it with perfect form in the air. I was clapping and laughing in delight. It was amazing. I had never seen anything like that. The diamond flew up so high that I couldn't see it and **Jesus** still caught it in the air.

Me: "I never imagined our Savior could do this."

Jesus: "Really? Am I not capable of catching a stone, yet I can catch you when you fall?"

He was laughing, but now I wasn't.

Me: "Forgive me, Lord, I didn't mean to reduce You down to earthly levels."

Jesus: "Erin, it is okay. This is good. Now, you won't understand what happened here today immediately, but there is a message here."

Me: "I know that a small stone can leave a big impact."

Jesus: "Yes and no. There is more. You will understand soon."

Me: "Lord, why did June 6th come and go with nothing significant? Why was that a day with many correlations?"

Jesus: "Erin, what were you expecting?"

Me: "Well, the Rapture, of course."

Jesus: "Oh, you are talking about the dream. Erin, it was symbolic though. Remember, I did not give you that date. The dream, however, was not from the enemy. This made you look closely at the correlations of the date. You saw many compelling arguments to this date, correct?"

Me: "Yes, but why give this if You weren't coming?"

Jesus: "Erin, make no mistake, I am coming for you. I told you that things might get discouraging, didn't I? It will seem that I am far away one moment and then, the next, I am close. Just as in the case of the Bride, she knows the approximate block of time and she anxiously anticipates her Groom. Then she hears the noise and knows He comes for her. Sometimes He comes as a thief in the night and sometimes He comes in broad daylight. However, no matter what, He comes and she is ready."

Me: "I was so hopeful."

Jesus: "Yes, I know. Now look at the significance of those days. What occurred that caused huge ripples? What caused a large wake? Remember Israel, the smallest stone; this is the sapphire."

Me: "Oh, so that was Israel?"

Jesus: "It is the smallest, is it not?"

Me: "Are the stones countries, people, or churches?"

Jesus: "Erin, each date coming will have more and more significance. I come not always a day you consider, but you will understand the block or season and recognize this by the evidence. You will recognize this even by the enemy, for the enemy too anticipates My coming. His job is to deceive you and get you off course. It is written that many will come in My Name, yet I have not sent them."

Me: "Lord, don't allow us to be deceived. Our hearts are eager waiting for You. We are tired and hopeful. I am more in love with You every day. Help us to discern."

He walks me over to the banks of the river. He hands me a fruit. He takes His.

Jesus: "Erin, you will know deception by the fruits. Take a bite."

The fruit was amazing, like several different earthly fruits combined.

Me: "This is good fruit."

Jesus: "Do not be misled. Bad company corrupts good character. Motives are weighed by them. Those with pure motives will stand the test of fire.

"Remember the bad fruits in Proverbs 6:16-19. There are seven of them. The fruit can taste good at first, but quickly turns your stomach sour and your heart to spoil. I love a willing Spirit, a heart that is pure and, even in your shortcomings at the end of the day, you pour out to Me.

"Then, while you sleep, you are in peace. When the morning comes, I can speak so that you can hear. When you give Me your whole heart, I can work with this, understand?

"Aaron's head was anointed with precious oil. This was a blessing and this is written. With the blessing of God, you enjoy the good fruits. This is led by the Spirit of God, My fruit. These are love, peace, joy, patience, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, gentleness and self-control.

"No matter what your circumstances are, your fruit shows to others. Will you be perfect? Of course not; but I just need your willingness, remember? Someone operating under a different tree will also show fruit, but the Holy Spirit will counsel you and reveal the hidden agenda of the enemy; make no mistake."

Me: "Lord, I don't always show good fruit in my walk."

Jesus: "Erin, the difference is usually in pride. Do you bring your troubles to Me? Do you run after Me? Are you perfect? No, but do you do your best to make things right with your brother? Do you continue on the race I have laid out, even when you get off course? Did you answer yes to these?"

Me: "Yes."

Jesus: "Erin, you already have your salvation. Now you aspire to finish the race strong. There is a reward in this and you understand that I am the giver of good gifts and the author and finisher of your life. You do not need to earn My love as you already have this."

Me: "I know, Lord. I just want to do my best because You have done so much for me. It is how I can honor You the best way that I know. I want to be as holy as a Bride."

Jesus: "Well, then this is done with a righteous heart, but you do not need to earn what you have already received, understand? I require nothing but your heart."

Me: "Then it is Yours, Lord."

Jesus: "This was good today. Thank you for coming."

Me: "Lord, why thank me? I am overjoyed."

He reaches over to give me a hug and kisses the top of my head.

Jesus: "Erin, I'm always here for you."

Me: "Thank You. Oh, Lord, I have one more stone left."

Jesus: "Yes, I know. You keep that. It is your favorite."

I looked at the stone. It was warm and had so much color and depth. He was watching me and smiling.

Jesus: "Erin, listen to it."

I was laughing, but I placed it up to my ear and I heard singing. It startled me. I pulled it away and He was amused by this.

Me: "Wow, I never noticed this before."

Jesus: "Erin, even the rocks cry out here. Look around you."

I was so fixed on talking to Him that I didn't realize, really, that everything is alive here; everything. The grass moved in waves together, along with the trees, the flowers, the river and the rocks. It was all alive; living. Nothing was dead here or stagnant.

Me: "Thank You Lord, I forgot about this. Heaven is so amazing. It is truly beautiful." I was tearing up from the shock of realizing this again.

Jesus: "Erin, remember this is your Home. You were made for more and it is here. Soon the life you currently have will be a vapor. Soon you will see all that I have waiting here for you. You have only seen a small particle of it.

"Now, take courage and have peace. You are loved. You reside in Heavenly places. Down there, you are an alien in a foreign land. You belong with Me. Soon I will wipe those tears from your eyes and you will no longer be afraid. You will have life abundantly and reside in peace; your mantle.

"I will restore all that the locusts have stolen and the enemy plundered. You will enjoy the wealth of nations and you will live in the Valley of Blessings. You will walk the City of Gold and be near My Throne.

"You have not been forgotten and will remember the shame of your youth no more. You take all that I am saying and I offer you even seventy times more than that. This is how much I love you."

Me: I am in tears. "Thank You, Lord."

Jesus: "Now, give Me your day. Give Me each day and see what I will do with you."

Me: "I will."

Jesus: "I love you and I am coming. Be confident in this."

Dream over…

Love and blessings.....sparrowcloud9.....Erin

Dream 068 – The Promised Land

Received Sunday, June 9, 2013

(Formerly known as Mini 17)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day. Thank You for Your love. Thank You for my children. Thank You for our salvation. Thank You for Your provisions. This is miraculous as these remove my worries of Your favor.

Lord, I lay my children down today at the foot of the Cross. They are Yours and only mine on loan from You. You have given me patience and joy with my children. Help me to always be a Godly example as a mother; firm and unwavering, yet loving and approachable. Let me always be like You, Lord.

Thank You for the dreams, Lord. My close communion with You is my highlight of each day. Every day, You create something new. Every day, You hold me close and I know that You will come soon and not delay. Psalm 23 comes to mind, but I am anxious for Psalm 45. This is what I dream and hope for. Please, Father, come for us.

Jesus: "Erin, come up here."

I am 25 years old again. He is standing at the base of the tree. I run to Him. He gives me a hug.

Jesus: "Glad you have come. You look worn out and you carry something; a burden. What is your trouble?"

Me: "My children are leaving again. Summer has started and they will be far from me. They are not allowed to call me when they miss me. My daughter is going to Portland for one week and I just got her back from Seattle."

Jesus: "Erin, give Me your children. When you worry, it is because you are clinging to the enemy, not Me. The enemy plants the seeds of destruction. You are worried that something will happen to your children because you know the enemy hates you. You are unsure that their destruction might be part of My Will for your life because of what has happened."

Me: "Forgive me, Lord, You are not the author of destruction. So much has happened to us. Instead of trusting in You, I trust in the enemy's plans to be successful in my ruin."

Jesus: "So you are admitting to following the enemy?"

Me: "I guess I must be if I am taking stock in his evil plans. I know I think with the wrong attitude here; the 'what if's'?"

Jesus: "There is more to this. You have a secret fear. Today is your day to come clean with this so that you hold nothing against Me. I want to hear this straight from you."

He was very firm and serious, but with so much love for me on His face. I began to hesitate. I did not want to hurt Him.

Jesus: "Please, Erin, come clean."

Me: "Lord, I am afraid You will allow the enemy to test me like Job. I have been afflicted with almost everything in that Book, but I have not lost my children. I am afraid because I know the enemy wants me leveled and this is the way of a parent."

Jesus: "What you are really saying is that You don't fully trust Me with your children because of the power of the enemy to petition for them?"

Me: "Forgive me, but yes."

Jesus: "Erin, would you continue to follow Me just like Job no matter what?"

Me: "Yes, I would."

Jesus: "Then what good would it be for your children to be stripped from you? The enemy is never in control unless he is granted permission. Now, even then he is subject to the laws of the Throne and under God's command. God gives control to no one."

Me: "What about free will?"

Jesus: "This is another matter entirely. Free will is a feeble attempt for a man to be God, thereby removing God from the process. Free will is the 'man plan' to take a feel good shortcut off of the race. Blessed is the man who discovers the wrong turn and gets back on the right path that leads to the finish line, understand?

"But even the race, like this, is used by God and governed by the Throne. Remember, not even a sparrow falls that I do not know about it. If the sparrow is the cheapest of sacrifices to purchase, then how much more valuable are you? So, I need you to give Me your whole heart, Erin, and your children."

So I dropped to my knees before Him. There were three fruits on the ground next to me. He knew I was going to do this because the fruit was already there. I symbolically grabbed the first; my eldest son, fifteen years old. I gave the fruit from my ground position and handed it up to **Jesus**.

He was smiling now and quite pleased. I did the same with my middle child, 13 years old, and my most rebellious. I had tears in my eyes from each fruit when I held it. Then, finally, I grabbed the last fruit. It was a perfect fruit; small, golden like a sunrise, ripe and full of life.

I went to hand my fruit that represented my daughter, eleven years old. I was having a hard time. Tears streamed even as I wrote. I handed the fruit up to Him. His face shone like the sun. He was radiant and, for a moment, I could barely take in His glory.

I had nothing in my eyes to make it that I could see Him better. In a moment, I had forgotten Whom I was talking to; this is God. I remembered my place in His presence. This is holy ground. I began to cry because I had treated **Jesus** as if He were my Father, but not God.

Me: "Forgive me, Lord, for forgetting that You are my King and sit beside God on the Throne."

Jesus: "Erin, you are forgiven seventy times seven and even more. I am glad you are comfortable talking to Me. Many who claim to love Me don't even want to really hear what I have to say. I long for them to come, but, because the enemy has instilled barriers, they do not seek Me out. Now, there is another matter here. Do you care to give Me this?"

I thought for a moment and then remembered. Off to my right was a funny piece of fruit. It was heart shaped, red and purple, stem of bronze, gold metallic leaf with green. I knew this heart shaped fruit was representing me. So I reached over and picked it up. I held it with two hands. I looked at it and began to cry.

Drawing of heart shaped fruit in response below…

Jesus: "What's wrong?"

I looked up, but I could not see His face. The glory was too much for me.

Me: "Lord, I am alone when my children are gone. I work longer hours and I don't want to go home. I stay busy. It is the second summer of this. It was very difficult for me last year."

Jesus: "Erin, this was a year ago. You didn't have Me speaking to you daily then. I will be your Husband in this. Allow Me to fill this void. Don't allow the enemy to grab a foot hold. You are experiencing peace and rest right now. Are you not happy?"

Me: "Yes, I am. I am just ready for You to come for us; even today."

Jesus: "Then rest in Me. Let Me be your Husband and Father. Allow Me to take this so you are free!" So I handed Him the fruit. I was relieved. "Erin, soon I will remove your tears and the shame of your widowhood. Here, you will be complete and lack nothing. Now you, yourself, said there is no lack here. Is this true from what you've seen?"

Me: "Oh yes. There is abundance here. There is nothing contrary to truth. There is no lack."

Jesus: "Erin, look, even your body is healthy and restored even better than before. Those that were born with defects on Earth, even that knew no other way but the defect, will be made whole here. Remember, the fruit here is good. Come with Me, I have something new to show you."

I took His hand and He walked me through the vineyard. The mustard plants were gone and, supernaturally, the grapes were just beginning. I paused for a moment to try to understand. He pulled me forward. We walked to what seemed like the edge of a cliff.

There, before me, was the most beautiful valley I had ever seen. It stretched for miles. It was surrounded by seven beautiful mountains. The mountains were perfectly chiseled and glistening from the majesty of the glory light of Heaven. They ranged in colors from purple to burgundy and were high above the valley in the distance. A couple even had snow on the peaks.

I saw rivers and lakes. There were fields of brightly colored flowers. I saw one was lilies. I saw lilac trees. I saw heather and irises. I saw vineyards and workers. I saw beautiful grass covered hills that segued to the bases of the mountains. I saw pine trees and aspens on these hills.

I saw cattle and sheep openly grazing. I saw birds of every kind. I saw incredible farms, all state of the art, cultivating crops on Heavenly pure soil. I saw horses more beautiful than mustangs, running free and playing.

I saw a small town in the distance with shimmering lights. It looked like a miniature version of the Golden City. I looked more closely at the ridge I was on, from side to side, and there I saw country mansions on the hills with orchards, fountains and every kind of abundance. I heard singing when the breeze blew. The leaves on the trees were singing praises. I began to cry.

Jesus: "Erin, you can let go."

For a moment, I didn't realize where I was. The landscape was the most beautiful I had ever seen. My Heavenly eyes could see details for miles, like an eagle, I imagine.

Jesus: "Erin, you can let go."

Just then, I realized I was squeezing **Jesus**' hand so tightly. I quickly let go.

Me: "I am so sorry, Lord."

Jesus: "Don't apologize; it didn't hurt. I just wanted you to be aware of your grip and I am honored that you would hold Me so tightly."

I was already in tears and so honored to be in His presence like this.

Me: "Lord, this is where I long to be. My very heart breaks every time I leave You."

Jesus: "Erin, I am always with you."

Me: "But when I go back, I can't feel Your hand or Your embrace. At first, I do for an hour or two, but then it is gone; it fades."

Jesus: "Yes. The cares of the world set in and remove the memory of My presence, but make no mistake, I am still with you."

Me: "Lord, this valley is the most beautiful valley I have ever seen. This reminds me of what would be the Promised Land. It is so abundant and beautiful. It lacks nothing but me here in one of these estates."

Jesus: "Oh, you like these? Yes, they are beautiful. I knew you would like this. Do you know why I showed you this?"

Me: "No."

Jesus: "This is the Valley of Beracah; the Valley of Blessing. This is the opposite of the Valley of the Shadow of Death or your Valley of Achor and Baca. You needed to know that this is just one of the valleys of beauty in Heaven. There is so much joy in living in a good land."

Me: "I am not a laborer, but this makes me want to harvest and work these fields."

Jesus: "Erin, you have labored."

He takes my hand and walks me to a row of bushes. There I saw what looked like huckleberries. I began to laugh and cry at the same time. He reached down and picked a few of the berries and they were beyond anything I have ever tasted; amazing, simply amazing. I was in tears.

Me: "Lord, they are right out in the open. I don't need to climb into the mountains to find them. Wow!"

I worked a few summers with the Idaho Berry Company, picking in remote forested areas of northern Idaho.

Jesus: "If you desire to find them in the mountains, you can pick them there also."

As I looked down, the berries replenished immediately. As a matter of fact, there were even more berries where **Jesus** had just picked.

Me: "Lord, I believe that, here, I will never be bored. I will never lack. It is incredible."

Jesus: "Here, there is more to explore than Earth. This is God's pure creation. The Throne of God resides here. I walk freely here. I am present in this land. I am in you and present in other ways on Earth, but here I am visible.

Me: I was still crying. "Lord, I can't wait for the day when I am physically here in Your presence. What an incredible day this will be. No wonder we worship You constantly. How grateful I will be. Just seeing this reminds me that we will worship You continuously.

"How can I not bathe in the river and find joy over all the beautiful stones at the bottom? How can I not be amazed that I once lived in a dry arid land and now I am in the land that I could never imagine, but now I can see? Lord, You are incredible and I am so excited to come Home."

Jesus: "Erin, I have prepared a place for you. You will love what I have prepared in advance for you here. There is so much to look forward to. If you knew everything, the race you are running would be much easier."

Me: "If I was in a real race and I saw even one small portion of this at the finish line, I would finish very strong because I know exactly where I would be."

Jesus: "Well, now you know. You can share what you've seen to encourage your friends in the times to come. I have so much more to show you, but this is something here that is easy to understand. It is like Earth, but vivid and abundant. This is just a small portion of what waits."

I was in tears as I continued with my eagle vision to see beautiful things before me. Each movement of my eyes fixed on something new and different. I saw waterfalls and fountains. I saw an old grape harvest with saints smashing grapes with their feet. They were celebrating the abundant crop. I looked at it and laughed.

Jesus: "What are you seeing?"

Me: "I see people celebrating and praising You by smashing grapes with their feet. It seems funny to me because, from what I have seen here, water turns into amazing wine with a single thought. I do not have to labor."

Jesus: "Oh, one of the mysteries. Do you remember how hard you labored to pick huckleberries? Do you remember those summer days?"

Me: "Yes. I woke up at 3:00am. One of my classmates, Jeff, picked me up on his motorcycle and drove me to the crew. There, we would load into rugged vehicles and drive up into the Monarchs and the Canadian Rockies. We drove up into remote areas.

"We would arrive at dawn's first light. Then we would hike up carrying five gallon buckets through thick bushes and massive spider webs to get to the patches of berries. Then we would pick until the sun would warm the berries and begin to smash them with the picker.

"The sun became too hot, so we would hike with our buckets back down. We were paid by the weight and the money was great."

Jesus: "Okay, but do you remember after you picked and later that day?"

Me: "I have not thought about this in years. I would be dropped off at the lake and I would swim and lie in the sun for an hour and then go to my next

job on the bridge as a server in a beautiful restaurant called Henry Villards. My Mom worked there too.

"I worked there until 5:00pm, then my Mom drove me to my job managing a golf range. There, I would work until 10:00p.m. at night and I would do it all over again. However, I remember sitting at the golf range when I was closing it up.

"I remember all that I had done during my day and I felt valued. I was too exhausted to think about, physically, what I had accomplished, but overjoyed at my accomplishments. I remembered how thankful I was, but I didn't know You so I am not sure who I was being thankful to."

Jesus: "I was there with you and I remember vividly what was happening. Why were you working so hard?"

Me: "So that I had no time to be alone with my thoughts. I had someone close die in a motorcycle accident not long before that and I was missing him."

Jesus: "You were seeking Me this summer. You were calling Me, but you fully enjoyed your physical labor, didn't you? You enjoyed serving."

Me: "Yes, I really did. Had I been a believer of You at the time, I would have been praising You and worshipping You in all of my labor."

Jesus: "Well, here the laborers are not laboring. They enjoy serving. Things that once made them slaves for a meager wage, they can now enjoy fully as vineyard owners. They are having fun. Now, look at the horses even."

My eyes looked across to some hills and there were horses chasing each other. One would come up to another and nudge it with its nose. Then the other would turn and chase after it. It made me laugh.

Me: "This is hilarious. I love this. They are free. They are fully acting as wild mustangs, yet they are tame. They almost seem to be worshipping You also." He was laughing.

Jesus: "See, even after a day of work here, which really isn't work, you enjoy yourself. Here, it is honoring Me in constant worship. Service is an honor and great act of love. It brings joy."

Me: "It is hard to imagine work like this. I imagine worship to You fully, but hard to imagine freedom from binding commitments."

I began to cry because I've had an exhausting week; so many people to keep happy.

Me: "Lord, it is hard here on Earth to make time for You. When I was younger, I was rewarded. The harder I worked, the more I earned. Now I make the same, but the work is more taxing. I barely cover my bills. I am a slave to my job and I feel like I have missed half of my children's lives working to live."

Jesus: "Erin, I am here to show you that you are nearing the finish line."

He has me face Him and I break down in tears. His eyes love one so much and I still can't fully comprehend it. I begin to cry even more as I look into His eyes and see my own life. I am now older and my body is tired. I have nothing stored up for old age; no retirement.

Jesus: "Erin, I know what you are thinking. Do you not believe I am capable of taking care of you? Why do you worry about your labor tomorrow? I am here now. You are in the Promised Land. You will enter this valley soon. You will walk the streets of gold.

"You will worship in the Holy City. You are a citizen here. See over there." He points to a massive field of lilies. "One day, you will lie in that field and enjoy a nap. One day, you will swim in the river. One day, you will ride the horses."

I was crying at this point, overwhelmed by this gift.

Me: "Please come soon. This is harder."

Jesus: "Do you still want to come here and spend time with Me so I can show you your Home?"

Me: "Yes, but I am ready to see this permanently. I feel safe so close to You. I love You so much, I no longer want what is in the world. I feel You must be coming soon because You are sounding like the best tour guide in the universe. I feel like You are showing me my new Home like I am receiving a job transfer. You won't tell me though."

Jesus: "Erin, today you are blunt and you lack faith."

Me: "Forgive my arrogance. I am anxious and now, when You show me how incredible Heaven is, how amazing, I am ready to enter in and find rest. I am so ready."

Jesus: "I have always asked that you come to Me as you are. I've asked that you do not hold back. I enjoy that you are able to talk to Me and that you are comfortable."

Me: "Lord, I know full well the power You have. I know full well that I am only one small woman and ignorant and You could easily reduce me to rubble. I don't mean to trust You so casually, or not fully, as my miraculous Lord, God. I never want to consider You on my level. Please forgive me if I have."

Jesus: "I have asked you to be who you are. I've asked you to come in your good and your bad states. The enemy doesn't want you to know that God desires fellowship and deep love with His creation. You were created to worship. Your acts of obedience and genuine love towards Me are highly valued. This means that you don't hold back from Me."

Me: "I guess, technically, You know my troubles in advance. I can't hide things from You."

Jesus: "Although you may be afraid, it is better to confess it out loud. Again, by bringing your troubles before Me, you have trusted in Me and removed the power from the enemy. If you know that you cannot hide things from Me, that I see all things and, since you are transparent to Me, then where can you run to?"

I was shaking my head and smiling. He wouldn't let me look away and kept my focus directed in His eyes. He held my right cheek. Looking at Him, I could see myself so clearly. I focused for a long time into his beautiful blue green eyes. There was also a slight ring of fire in his eyes. It was a fire of passion and love for me that I had never noticed before.

I had tears falling down my cheeks onto my gown, but He kept me there. I began to slow down my breathing and focus on Him fully.

Me: "Lord, this morning in communion, I remembered what You suffered for me and for every one of us, yet You can still love me despite my rebellious transgressions. I am learning to love with no conditions, but I don't even have a fraction of this love, do I?"

Jesus: "Erin, remember My ways are not yours. You see yourself as dirt. You doubt when something wonderful happens that it will last. You find yourself undeserving of anything good. You don't count yourself as worthy, so you don't allow yourself any indulgence without conviction. You are your own judge and jury."

Me: "Yes, Lord, I do this all the time. I don't understand why. I don't want to believe this way. I am used to joy being temporary and pain being permanent."

Jesus: "Erin, I am here to show you that soon your labor will be rewarded. Soon joy and security will be permanent. On Earth, the enemy reduces you to slavery and then loves to inflict guilt when you enjoy the fruits of your labor.

"This is wrong thinking as the enemy becomes My counterfeit in your thoughts. I enjoy that you can take your children to a movie and laugh. It is fun to see your cares leave, even if it is only for three hours. I relish in your peace.

"The enemy is always ready to insert his thoughts. When you went to the movie last time, do you remember what you said?"

Me: "Yes. I felt I should have used the money for tithing instead. Then I felt bad for doing this when others had nothing."

Jesus: "This is not Me, Erin. Let's think of it this way. Your children are your Heavenly assignment. Your goal, as a Godly mother, is to make certain your children have accepted the good news. Now, you decide to fellowship with them by doing something they love. They then praise you for this.

If you represent Me, then Who are they praising? If you are Me, **Jesus** in person, are you also not showing them the way here to the Promised Land? So, then, you could have done nothing with them and instead given to one of your charities, which also makes Me glad, but does nothing in this for your assignment with the children.

"So, whatever choice you make shows your love for Me, but don't allow the enemy, who longs to see you ruined, strip you of enjoying your fruits with your children. The enemy desires to keep you from sharing this with others. His goal is that you all suffer and believe that I am an oppressor and denier of good things."

Me: "Lord, forgive me of my wrong thinking. I guess I am used to this thinking. I look at what You are showing me here with this beauty and I am having a hard time imagining that this could be a place called Home for me. I am used to helping others realize their dreams, but not my own. Please forgive me."

Jesus: "Then, until I bring you Home, I will continue to remind you of your place here, okay?"

Me: “Thank You.” I was still in tears.

Jesus: “Now I have shown you that you have a Home near My Altar. This is good right?” I’m smiling now.

Me: “Yes.”

He turned me towards the valley.

Jesus: “Now, look at something right here.”

His arm was pointing to a beautiful House miles away, cut into the mountain. It overlooked the hills and valley, as well as the Holy City. There were aspens surrounding it. There was a flat area behind it and the front of it was glass from my view. I am having difficulty writing this as I am crying.

There was a zigzag road leading up to the House with gardens following the path. The path leading up to the House was made of large cut blocks of jasper, or paver stones, in the ground. I saw two water walls flanking the front entrance and the water spilled into channels that followed the zigzag path to the house. There were flowers and vines trailing down the mountain.

Me: "What a breathtaking Home, Lord. This is beyond any homes that I've seen down here. It is truly amazing."

Jesus: "Erin, this is your mountain Home. Do you not recognize it?"

Me: "I have not seen it from the front.” I was in tears. “Why do I deserve such a Home?"

Jesus: "Erin, look around you."

Just then, I noticed other incredible homes cut into the mountains. Some were closer to the valley, some were in the valley. Some were very large and others were smaller, but all of them were absolutely beyond this world.

Jesus: "See, your labor will one day be rewarded. You will have a time of rest. You will realize that your labor was not in vain. When I come for you, My recompense will come with Me. You will sing as in the days of your youth and will remember your suffering no more.

“If you decide to labor as these wine makers are, it will be in joy and worship, not as a slave, but as the vineyard owner. When you do things here, you always worship God in thanksgiving. You remember that once you were a slave to this land Earth, but now you are free, understand?"

I was sobbing. I wasn't even in the City. I was just in one valley and here my Mansion was cut into one of the seven mountains. I had a hard time believing this. It was what I imagined winning the lottery would be like, but this was different. I couldn't help the feeling of extreme security, safety and peace.

Me: "Lord, I love You so much. I don't understand Your love for me even still. I can't believe that one day I will have such a place near You. I can't believe how blessed I am. You must love me a lot to give me such gifts."

Jesus: "Do you not see what's in My eyes? I love you. I told you I have prepared a place for you. I told you in Psalm 84. I told you in Psalm 45. What King am I if I would not give even half the Kingdom to My Bride?

"Who owns the cattle on one thousand hills? Who commands the stars into their places? Who owns the storehouses of snow? Who tore the veil in the Temple in two? Who caused the Earth to quake? Who caused the moon to go dark?

"If all this is commanded from the very Throne in Heavenly places, then why would I not prepare a wonderful Home for those I love and who love Me? How hard would this be? I told you, one day, I would build a Home for you. Am I a liar?"

I am crying as I write this as I can't believe the God we serve. Really, **Jesus** is everything to me.

Me: "I love You, Lord, so much. I can give You so many reasons why I don't deserve this gift. I really don't."

Jesus: He was smiling and trying to get me to laugh. "Oh, so you would prefer that I not give you this place designed especially for you?"

Me: Quickly replying. "No, no, I'll take this, please."

He was laughing and smiling.

Jesus: "Erin, seeing your joy is the greatest gift for Me. Do you know that this Home was being built at the time of your birth?"

My mouth opened and my jaw dropped.

Me: "How can this be? I wasn't saved until I was 28 years old."

Jesus: "You were marked from birth. As you developed in your walk, the Mansion was changing and expanding with you. As you went through the trials and continued to follow Me, your treasures were stored up here."

Me: "So this is what that means? Then there must have been years when no construction was happening?"

Jesus: "Oh, so you don't think I knew in advance what your course was? Your Home continued to be prepared. As you are nearing the finish line, your mountain Home is almost complete."

Me: "Can I see it now?"

Jesus: "You have seen some of this in your dreams. For now, you must trust Me in your walk."

Me: "Are You showing me this because I am going to need to remember this? Things are going to get worse here and I'm going to need to remember this, right?"

Jesus: "Do not worry please. This was meant to show you that you have not labored in vain. When I tell you I have prepared a place for you, I mean this. Now, where is that peace?"

He began to tease me and look for 'peace'. I laughed.

Me: "Forgive me, I do have peace with You, Father. I am just not used to personal gifts, especially this magnitude. Wow, it even looks over the City. How are my eyes able to see this well? My house is easily a couple of hours from the City. I can see so clearly."

Jesus: "Erin, when you are here, your sight is restored. You no longer see through a veil. When you focus here, there is no need to adjust your eyes to see clearly. Your eyes here are designed to take in beauty. These are Heavenly lenses; clear windows.

"See, today you have discovered a small glimpse of what is in store for you. You must remember that you are hated by the enemy. He longs to rob you, so be encouraged and share the good news.

"I would challenge anyone who would find a contradiction in what I am showing you. If there are words of truth to support this, then ask who would be against this and where do they come from. The enemy's seed are doubt, discouragement, hopelessness, poverty, depression, degradation and delusion.

“In fact, most of the "D" words are the enemy’s words. So, please focus on the good seed of truth that the Holy Spirit plants. I sensed you needed some good seeds today. Now, go back and share this good news for I am about to do something in your days that you wouldn't believe, even if you were told, okay?"

Me: "Please let it be that You will come for us. Please let it be joyful."

Jesus: He was smiling. "You will have joy. I love you."

Me: I was crying again and facing Him. "Thank You for this gift that You have given me. Thank You. I am sorry for working and avoiding You. I am sorry for my doubt. I am sorry..."

He stopped me in a sweet and quiet voice.

Jesus: "Erin, I know, please. You are forgiven. Take courage, have joy and peace. I have seen all that has happened. Those who have shown you kindness have done so on My behalf. I have surrounded you with friends and loved ones. Are you not convinced of My love yet?"

Me: "Oh, yes."

Jesus: "Then take courage and be joyful. You are loved. Have faith knowing where you dwell. Do not forget."

Dream over...

Love and blessings...SparrowCloud9...Erin

Dream 069 – Four Short Dreams as a Remnant Saint

Received Sunday, June 16, 2013

(Formerly known as Mini 18)

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day. Since I have no earthly father to adore today, I choose You. You are the most amazing Father. I love You so much it is beyond description.

Last night a series of dreams and broken sleep. The entire series was in the same genre. The sky and scene around me was very dark and ominous. 'Chiaroscuro' is a painting term to explain this type of oil painting.

Because of the nature of these, I believe there are messages contained in them, but I do not know what they are. The first one happened, I believe, to show me that I was in these in the Spirit, but could appear as a physical entity.

Please pray and discern. These seem to all take place in a maritime landscape and, possibly, another country, but I do not know languages. Maybe I just heard English when I needed to?

1st Dream

I was the only female amongst several troops. I was in uniform, yet as a civilian. I was not carrying anything.

I found it odd that conventional weapons were not accessible to this group. While they had modern guns, the makeshift bayonets at the end of them and the accompanying military gear made this seem somewhat dated.

I knew they were all trained, but I sensed that they had raided a museum or storage locker with old equipment so they could fight. The group I was with lacked all the major supplies that the enemy had. The biggest lack was ammunition. There were no bullets.

They wore boots and everything else you would expect, but no tactical gear. They had dressed me in a camouflage top, pants and boots with a helmet that seemed army issue. They also gave me all of their dog tags. This was odd to me and I couldn't understand it. It was as if they knew in advance that they were going to die.

We had escaped through some rocky cliffs. There were small channels in which we could get down to what seemed like a rocky ocean beach. The tide was in. We had no lights. We were also trying not to be detected.

Suddenly, out of the darkness, three helicopters came down dropping men from ropes. The helicopters' lights lit up our entire area. We were completely exposed and surrounded.

The ocean was not an option because the water was toxic and had a horrible stench of sulfur. The men motioned for me to hide in some rocks, but the enemy had surrounded us. The enemy was speaking in Russian. They began to shoot all of the men in my group, one by one, while on their knees.

I had their tags. I jetted out behind some rocks into the darkness. I heard yelling and there was a spotlight on my back as I lifted my hands in surrender. They were yelling profanities at me.

Just then, I heard a woman's voice in Russian and broken English. She was deranged. I looked up and began to pray in the Spirit. I turned around now to face them. I saw the bodies of all the men in my unit lying dead on the ground. However, I could see that they had managed to go down fighting as several of the Russians were bloodied.

They saw the dog-tags of the men hanging from my neck. They stood approximately ten yards from me. While I could tell that they didn't plan to kill me, I knew they were possibly planning something else nearly as bad.

I began to pray out loud in my prayer language. The men put their hands over their ears. The woman grabbed what looked like an oversized Rugger pistol, pointed at me and told me that I was going to die. I stretched out my arms and I lifted my face and hands up to the sky.

When she tried to shoot me, the gun backfired on her. She kept trying to shoot me, but the bullets seemed to fly around me instead. The men, now realizing that I was different, opened fire. This time the bullets hit me, but they simply passed through me without penetrating anything. I then prayed louder and all but the woman began to weep. I looked down at myself and it was if the bullets hadn't hit me.

The woman began to go mad. She took some gunpowder from the now dead men who were with me and others. I continued to pray in the Spirit and woke up out of this with my lips moving. It was 3:45am. I drifted back off to sleep at around 3:53am.

2nd Dream

I was in this extremely large home, perhaps even a castle. The sky outside looked like the landscape in the movie 'Warhorse'. I couldn't tell if I was in Germany or Holland, but I somehow knew it was one of these two countries. Around me, in the landscape, there were farms and villages that looked like they had been bombed. Food was scarce.

In this dream, I was not visible, yet could still walk around. There was no hope here. I saw people gathering at this large home at approximately 3:00pm for prayer and provisions. The prayer service was to begin at 3:00pm.

I realized that this large home was a former catholic monastery. People were dressed in more modern clothes, but the scene looked very strange. I stood near the double door entrance to this home. People gathered and kneeled.

A type of priest had come out at approximately 2:45pm with a wooden relic on a cart that had wheels and parked it just outside the house. I say 'relic' because I saw an ornately carved cross as the main body, but there were many different relics from all types of religions draped over the cross.

The people immediately bowed down to this in silence. I stood amazed at this strange object. It contained every type of symbol. I looked to my left and I saw another saint in the Spirit next to me who looked upset also. I walked over to him. He knew me and was glad to see me. He was vaguely familiar.

Me: "What is going on here?"

Man: "They have placed a relic with every type of god and are hoping that, if they prayed to all of them, not knowing which one was the correct one, than the real God would answer them so that they might pray the right way."

Me: "Why doesn't anyone have a memory of **Jesus**?"

Man: "Because all of the believers left so suddenly. The ones left behind knew, but, before they could spread the news about **Jesus**, they were killed. Then new thoughts were entered by the enemy."

Me: "Why are we here?"

Man: "To appear to three people. Then you must leave."

Me: "Okay. I am going into the house now because I can't listen to this sad prayer and worship display."

He waved me on. I went past the relic and entered the house. There was an extremely large fireplace, at least 20 feet wide and 7 feet high. It was blackened. There was an extremely thick mantle with very ornate clocks all ticking at different minutes. All of the clocks were 'off' from each other.

I overheard men talking behind me about food distribution. I knew they had only three loaves of bread to feed almost a thousand people. I prayed in the Spirit to **Jesus**.

Me: "Lord, could I multiply the bread for them?"

Jesus: "No. You are only there to appear to three people."

I walked around this living room. I saw something odd. There was a small altar. On the altar was an extremely ornate wooden mini house that was hand carved around a Bible. The carving was so intricate that it went over the sides of the pages, making it impossible to open the Book up to read any truth.

It was dusty. I realized I was most likely in northern Germany because of the ornateness of the clocks and this Bible. Next to the Bible, on top of a Victorian-like table, were rosary beads and some catholic items, all with dust and shoved aside with some household items.

I went back to the Bible. I started taking the weird little structure off of the Bible so all of the people would know truth.

Jesus: "No. They have chosen to worship the relic and the carving around the Bible. They have no use for the Pages."

I then woke up at 4:21am and drifted back to sleep around 4:34am.

3rd Dream

I was in a country somewhere similar to Norway. There was a city near some ocean cliffs. I sensed it was late summer and it was now beginning to get cold. The edge of the city was near the ocean and had makeshift barricades to keep people away from the ocean.

The ocean was contaminated. On the other side of the city, near some mountains, was a fresh water lake. There were still fish in the lake. I overheard a fisherman as he was sorting the fish. I didn't understand the language, but I knew what they were saying.

Fisherman: "Today, we throw out every tenth fish. Only nine fish are good."

I saw him throw back the strange spotted fish. I thought that this was not wise as the spotted fish would breed with the healthy fish and, before long, all the fish would be contaminated. I prayed in the Spirit to **Jesus**.

Me: "Could I appear to the fisherman and tell him?

Jesus: "Yes, Erin."

I appeared as a ghost in the boat and I could apparently speak in their language. However, all I could heard was the Holy Spirit.

Me: "Collect the bad fish to the side of the boat. Keep six good fish, throw back three good fish and dispose of the bad fish. Tell your friends. Eventually, the good fish will take over from the bad fish."

When the fishermen saw me, they turned as white as ghosts.

Fisherman: "Who are you?"

Me: "I was sent to tell you about the Good News that **Jesus** loves you. Do not be afraid." One of the men was crying.

Fisherman: "Are you an angel of the Lord?"

Me: "No. I am a remnant of those saints that are called to point you Home in Heaven. I am a citizen of Heaven and a child of God."

I began to speak to them about their loved ones and the place that the Lord has prepared in advance for them. They were crying.

Me: "I must go now, but please know that **Jesus** loves you."

Fisherman: "How can we know you are sent by **Jesus**?"

Me: "Who told you originally to throw the spotted fish back into the water?"

Fisherman: "Well, a man appeared just like you, so all of the fishermen have been following that apparition."

Me: "So, which One gives you Good News? Which One is here to help you in the name of **Jesus**? Now, how did this other man appear to you?"

Fisherman: "He came walking on the water and mimicked **Jesus** in the Bible. He claimed he was the truth and the power and that, if we obeyed his instructions, we would live. He had us drop nets. We caught a massive amount of fish; half were spotted and half were good. We took the good to

feed the village and he instructed us to throw the spotted fish back. Then the villagers began to slowly starve as there were fewer and fewer good fish. People are dying."

I looked up and prayed to God. I asked for miraculous provision over this city and for Heavenly angels to protect all that dwell here. I asked the Lord to provide a net of healthy fat fish. The men began to laugh, but were hopeful. Suddenly, there was thunder in the sky and a voice from the Lord God.

God: "Place your nets in the water. Then eat."

They did as He said and they pulled up a record amount of perfect fish. God granted them 153 altogether. I was smiling. The fishermen were jumping up and down. They thanked me.

Me: "I did nothing except spread Good News and intercede to God on your behalf. I am no performer of miracles." I began to warn them to recognize the enemy. "He comes to kill and destroy, but **Jesus** gives life. Recognize Him by the fruits, not the counterfeits."

They thanked me. I told them to tell others about **Jesus** and what He did here.

Me: "When you remove the spotted fish from the lake, do not bury them as this will contaminate the soil. Instead, take them to the ocean. There, they will already be in contamination."

This had all seemed like common sense to me that they should have known until I realized that someone had come before me pretending to be **Jesus** to tell them to do differently.

I woke up at 5:35am and went back to sleep at 6:00am.

4th Dream

Again, I was somewhere in what seemed like northern Europe. There was a village at the edge of a very large lake. It was nearing fall. There were beautiful large mansions surrounding the lake. All of these were abandoned and there was plastic and duct tape over all the windows.

I was there to retrieve and help one of my older son's friends. I don't want to say his name, but he shares the same name as a prophet in the Old Testament.

Half the village had been blown up. The sky was faded white, not blue, and the clouds were thick and dark gray. In spaces, there were, what seemed like, flames in the clouds. I didn't understand this. It looked like a war was over our heads in the sky.

I saw what looked like normal people going to all of these buildings where food storage was. They were opening windows and taking off the protective seals. The people had been growing food inside these buildings like greenhouses. I saw that the food supply for this town could be gone very quickly. I saw planes dropping bombs. We were under fire.

In the distance, I saw my son's friend. He had gone to live with his family after his parents were killed. I appeared to him and he became scared. I told him to take my hand and I supernaturally carried him across the lake while the town was being bombed. He was sobbing.

Me: "Do you know who **Jesus** is?"

Friend: "No one believes in Him because He is cruel. He only saves the good people and hates us."

Me: "This is not true. Do you remember my son? He was not always very nice, right?"

Friend: "Yes. That is why so many people don't like **Jesus**. He saves people that make mistakes and leaves the nice people."

He was crying. I placed my hand on his shoulder.

Me: "**Jesus** loves you. If you accept Him as your Lord and Savior and you recognize that He is God's Son who came to die for our sins, and then you confess your sins, He will remember them no more. He loves you."

I then led him to **Jesus** and walked him through the prayer. He confessed to **Jesus** what had happened to him by some men. I became sick from the story. He prayed with his whole heart and accepted Christ.

Just then, a plane above our heads dropped two bombs on us. I looked lovingly into his eyes. He and I both knew this was the end for him. I saw two angels lift him up just as the bombs hit. He had died in an instant.

As I ascended, I looked down and the landscape changed. I was so sad for all those who were lost. I prayed that they had salvation too.

I woke up at 9:18am.

My prayer: Lord, I have no idea what these dreams mean, but I just know that I am burdened for those left behind. I felt the suffocating gloom that they must feel. The lack of supplies and resources is global, not just the USA. Lord, please shorten these days as You said You would in Your Word as who could bear this. I love You, **Jesus**, and I am thankful for my salvation.

Love and blessings...sparrowcloud9...Erin

Dream 070 – Things of Heaven

Received Saturday, June 22, 2013

(Formerly known as Mini 19)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day. Lord, I love You so much. You are so awesome. Lord, let me not slip in my praises to You. I know there are many more than I who are faithful in service to Your Church. There are those with the means to give more than I am able, but, Lord, You know all of my weaknesses and all of my imperfections, yet You love me.

I grant this day to You in whole, not in part, so that You may use me for Your purposes. Sometimes I am afraid to offer this body up as, each time, I run the risk of rebuke, refinement and possibly further trial. However, despite the risk that You might allow more refinement, You just as easily turn and offer me greater love and understanding.

Each day, when I offer myself as a living sacrifice, I fully trust in the God of Creation, the Lord **Jesus** of my heart and the dweller of my earthly vessel and temple. You whisper to me whilst I sleep and call out Your promises while I am awake. You give me the ability to give You the battle.

The Lions and the Wolves come. They corner me and long to devour me, but You, Lord, are greater than these. You give me the feet like a deer so that I may go on the heights. I thank You, Lord, that You deliver us from the enemy and You do not allow us to go into the pit.

Even if we were to fall, You would pull us out and set us on Your rock of safety, far away from the consuming fire; this is how much You love us. From the beginning of time, and even before, You chose us for Your plan. You wrote our story and set us together for this great time.

We don't understand the complete picture or even the outcome, yet we turn to the Bible, Your Word, for our understanding as we meditate on Your Words. Lord, show Your love and outpouring to those who watch diligently for Your return.

You have quickened our race and brought our attention to a strong finish. We see the finish line and know You are there to receive us. Lord, don't

allow our hearts to be troubled about what we have no authority over, but allow us to focus on lovely things. Lord, I fear these times we are in.

You have shown me things to come in the time of great distress that is unlike any other. Lord, my Spirit, the Holy Spirit, confirms something unsettling, yet I see nothing around me. At night, You reveal flooding and fire, yet I wake up to blue skies and celebration. You show me, at night, a devouring entity and sacrificer of children; a lion and a bear.

You show me this, yet my children are safe and my household is peaceful. Then, what is this looming in my Spirit that calls out to me to intercede now? Lord, please grant me revelation so I am able to pray and stand.

Show me these storms coming so we might have a house on firm foundation and we might help those to know of You. You are not the God of fear. You, **Jesus**, are the God and Prince of peace. I empty myself so that You might fill me this day with Words of knowledge. I love You, **Jesus**.

Jesus: "Erin, come up here."

When I go up through the Portal today, I stop and look at my body to see my age. I am about eight years old today. I laughed and ran to Him. He was sitting today at the base of the Tree of Life. I ran to Him.

Me: "Hayah!"

He got up from His position to receive me with His arms open. He picked me up and held me. I was so glad to be in His arms that I began to cry.

Jesus: "I'm glad you came."

Me: "I love You, Father. I'm glad to be here."

He set me down and kissed the top of my head. As He did, and even as I write, I felt a warm tingling rush, or wave, of heat go through my veins.

Jesus: "Come back over here."

He takes my hand and we walk past the tree. We walk down near the vineyards. He then took a small detour and I knew He had planned to take me somewhere else today.

He walked over to a beautiful grape vine. All of the vines were yielding record clusters of grapes. The mustard plants were gone. I noticed the soil was a rich, dark chocolate, almost black, which I thought was not a color in Heaven.

Jesus: "Erin, you have a thought."

I looked at Him. I am amazed every time that He knows my every thought. I began to giggle.

Me: "I am surprised to see this black soil. I never expected to see black as a color here in Heaven."

He was laughing. He reached down and put a clump of rich soil in His hand. He brought it up so I could see it and He moved me in closer. I could suddenly see with my 'super Heavenly eyes'.

Immediately, I could see microscopically. This rich, black soil was actually composed of billions of minerals and precious nutrients! With my 'super eyes, there was no black at all, but rather all cut crystals, emeralds, rubies, silver and gold.

Me: "Wow, this is incredible!"

Tears began to stream down my cheeks and they wouldn't stop.

Jesus: "Why are you crying? Is this not a fun discovery?"

Me: "**Jesus**, I am constantly overwhelmed by this tremendous place. Everything here is so incredible. I am overwhelmed by the great care You have taken to love us and the amazing gifts You have here for us. It is new here every day. Every time You are new and I grow more deeply in love with You."

I was crying. He was trying to lighten my mood.

Jesus: "Erin, all this over a clump of soil?" He was laughing and gave me a side hug. "I am showing you a couple of things. First, don't take something with the eyes of your earthly lenses. There is always more than meets your eyes!" He points to His right eye.

"Second, the same is true with something as simple as the color black. White is void of color, but black is composed of many different colors. Here, all colors, and especially white, are significant and beautiful. The composition is pure.

"On Earth, the enemy will use both. You see from an earthly understanding. You are assuming that there are still things in Heaven that lurk in 'blackness' or in the 'shadows'. Erin, look around you. Where are the shadows?"

I was laughing because I was searching diligently, but...nothing. He was amused watching me.

Me: "There aren't any!"

Jesus: Laughing. "On Earth, darkness permeates the landscape more than half the time. You have night and day, but you also have areas void of light or shadows even in broad daylight. The darkness either enhances a focused object or it hides something ominous.

"Darkness is void of light and this is where the most evil occurs. Here, everything is in plain sight with your Heavenly lens. There is none of the expected shadows, darkness or evil lurking; I promise you."

I was relieved by His explanation.

Me: "I guess when I saw the rich soil I was surprised."

Jesus: "What color were you expecting?"

With a wave of His hand, the dirt was white like snow. I was laughing so hard and shaking my head 'no'. Then He waved His hand again and the soil became blue. Again I was laughing and so was He.

Me: "Oh please, Lord, put the soil back to how it was."

Jesus: "Ah, yes." Instantly, the soil was back to rich black. "I think this is easier for my daughter to understand."

Then He walked over to the vine. I noticed there were seven different colors of grape clusters all on the same vine. They ranged in color from a translucent white grape up to a rich dark burgundy. He plucked a grape of each color and had me cup my hands.

He gave me the seven grapes and took seven grapes for Himself. Then He motioned for me to try them. I chose the white grape first. It was very sweet. I watched Him. He ate the white grape and then chose the yellow grape.

I looked down at my yellow grape as well and held it up to my 'Heavenly lenses'. I saw how amazing this grape is. It had depth and looked like a jewel. I saw even more. I could see crystals like diamonds, pearl and gold making up the juice of this yellow grape. He knew I was amazed by this.

Jesus: "Erin, it's edible."

He was smiling and watching how amazed I was by just a single grape in Heaven. He was pleased with me and amused by me at the same time. This is how He loves all of us! I popped the yellow grape into my mouth. It burst with flavor and it tasted so good.

Jesus: "What do you think?"

Me: "It is so good I can't describe it. There are no earthly descriptions. It tastes so wonderful that it makes me want to worship You." He laughed quite loudly.

Jesus: "Yes, this is the idea up here."

Me: "**Jesus**, it takes no effort here. Forgive me, but, on Earth, each day, I am so distracted by the darkness around me and in others. I search for You, but, when I don't see You, I am caught up in the world. It is hard to worship You in a storm."

Jesus: "Interesting. The storm is the time that is most important to worship Me."

Me: "I guess, when a storm hits, I look at You as being there on a 50/50 basis. I am only 50% certain You are there. Up here, You are 100% in all things. Worshiping You here is so easy and not like what I expected. We are to believe, or so we were taught on Earth, that our assignment in Heaven is to be kneeling and worshiping You 24/7 and nothing else."

Jesus: "So, let Me get this straight. God on the Throne created you to be on your face 100% of the time in Heaven and you would serve no other purpose here? This seems like an enemy tactic. What religion teaches this? Are you to kneel continuously chanting or reciting idle words to God on the Throne for all eternity and nothing else? That certainly doesn't sound very productive."

Me: "Lord, is this not what You want here?"

Jesus: "Erin, worship at the Throne of Heaven is always in spirit and truth. You are to come as you are. Now, there is an order. There are events and certain structures to be followed. There are acts of obedience that are very pleasing to God.

"Here, in Heaven, you come with such gratitude that you 'long' to be with God. There is love here. There is order, but Heavenly structure that is completely holy. Worship and praise here has no comparison on Earth.

"Here, in eternity, worship is an experience that is enjoyed so much and is so fulfilling that you will not be able to wait until the next time, understand? Here, it is a longing and desire versus a hurdle and a duty."

Me: "I didn't mean to imply that I wouldn't enjoy this."

Jesus: "I know. It seems that the teaching on Earth is that Heaven is boring and monotonous. Here, there is so much to do. Why would I prepare a place, or Home, for you here if you couldn't enjoy it? You will enjoy your Home so much that you will worship God even more because of it. You are thankful and grateful. You are like you are now."

Me: "Oh, You mean constantly in awe of Your glorious works here?"

Jesus: "God created you for worship, but He also delights in what brings you joy too. He delights in your happiness. Here, in Heaven, you are constantly discovering new things. Each time, you are in greater wonder. Each time, you worship God more. Each time that there is Heavenly worship, your worship is even more fervent than the last time. When you discover grapes or soil, what did you do?"

Me: "I thanked You in my heart more and more; praising You."

Jesus: "Now, this sounds more to Me like God's intended plan for worship, right? Everything you do here worships the God of all Creation."

Me: "Lord, we are taught things about Heaven that I don't understand. I understood from a few people that we float around and there is no gravity."

Jesus: "Erin, where is that written? Did I not just take your hand and walk you here? There is an amazing life to everything here, correct? Those in Scriptures will attest to life more abundant here. Again, if you would like to start from the beginning, go to the Garden in Genesis.

"The Garden was a small replica of here. This can be your starting point. Heaven and the life in Heaven mirrors Adam and Eve. You are hearing accounts of things from others that are best taken from the context of Scripture.

"Remember, when witnesses came back from encountering Heaven, they were not permitted to discuss everything. You do not discuss everything, but you take comfort and you speak with conviction about what waits, right?

"Now, is Heaven not also productive? Does it not say in John 5:17 that My Father works and I work? In Isaiah, it speaks in 65:21-23 about enjoying the fruits of your labor. Erin, there is so much more."

Me: "So, Lord, there is gravity in Heaven?"

Jesus: "Erin, there is abundance here. There are things that you have no vocabulary to describe and no earthly reference as a vantage point. This is like the grape you just ate, correct? You have heard music up here. There is nothing like this right?"

Me: I became excited. "Yes, Lord, it goes right through my body into my cells and I lose myself in full love and worship for You through the music."

He is smiling and was, again, pleased at my response.

Jesus: "Does Scripture also say that your body is glorified and youthful? Have you not encountered this? Is this not regeneration as in Matthew 19:28? Was not John so overwhelmed recording his accounts that he had to be reminded in Revelation 21:5. So, Erin, be careful about the guess work of imagination. What do you see here?"

He pointed out again over the Valley of Beracah, one of many Valleys in Heaven. With my Heavenly 'eagle eyes', I saw things that would be seen on Earth, yet all enhanced to be a thousand times better, more interesting, aesthetically pleasing, deep, rich, exhilarating, beautiful, flavorful and alive; yes, alive! He was reading my thoughts. I began to weep even as I am writing.

Me: In a quiet voice. "Lord, everything is alive here. Nothing is dead or dying. There is nothing contrary; no shadows and no lurking. Everything is beautiful."

I reached over and hugged Him. The top of my head reached up to around the middle of His stomach. He wrapped His arms around me and held me while I cried.

Jesus: "Now, Erin, you can feel My arms wrapped around you, right? I am not some spirit or ghost that will float away, right?"

He was laughing. I could feel His whole body chuckling. I laughed too.

Me: "Thank You, Lord. I needed to be reminded about our Home."

Jesus: "Erin, this is not some alien starship planet. This is the Promised Land. There are not strange and scary concepts here. Now, your mountain Home; tell me about something there."

Me: "Oh yes; the heavenly technology. I can enjoy cooking, yet I can instantly have a meal. I can enjoy opening my nano doors, like walls of glass, or I can open them immediately. Music plays everywhere and the volume can be turned up by my thoughts. Is this permissible for me to talk about?"

Jesus: "Now don't you wonder, in Daniel, if he had no words to describe it, here was what he was speaking of? You will be productive here. Productive means you will produce here, understand? You will have joy with your labor and will enjoy the fruits of your labor too."

Me: "I don't understand about Daniel here, Lord?"

Jesus: "Daniel saw things he couldn't describe. They were beyond his understanding, like your mountain Home. In Daniel's day, this was frightening, yet you were not frightened by this. Why?"

Me: "I guess because earthly technology now mimics, or is very close to, that now."

Jesus: "Well, it is not like here, I assure you."

Me: "Oh forgive me, Lord. On Earth, I just ordered blinds for a window for a customer that she can move up and down during the day from her cell phone."

Jesus: "Yes, this is impressive, but based on counterfeit technology."

Me: "Technology is accelerating here on Earth at record speed."

Jesus: "Well, it is almost time for Me to come then, right, or else some will believe that technology is their salvation."

Me: "What?"

Jesus: "The Earth has grown dependent on the gods of the world. Remember where they used to reside. Remember, they are now cutoff and unable to come back. They are angry."

Me: "Lord, come soon to rescue us."

Jesus: "Do not worry. This does nothing of any benefit, right? Now, where were we? Ah, yes, come over here."

He takes me to a spot overlooking this beautiful valley. There, I could see ridge after ridge of valleys and beauty. Each area was unique and different. Some dwellings seemed like they were from another time.

Off in the distance, and in the center, is the massive City of Gold. It was so large and layered; in levels unlike anything on Earth. This is just my guess, but when the fallen erected their towers, perhaps they tried to make these similar to Heaven. They were like a glass skyscraper, yet like cut crystal too.

I saw gardens, mansions, fountains and the Throne; the glory light of the Throne. From this view, I am not sure how huge it is. However, when I am close to the City, it doesn't seem like the same scale.

The City is massive unlike any city on Earth. It may possibly be even larger than the state of Texas, but I am not sure. This is similar to how 'time' is not the same in Heaven as it is on Earth. I suspected that the forms of measure are different here also, but, again, I am only guessing. He was reading my thoughts again.

Jesus: "Erin, your thoughts?"

Me: "Lord, the City of Gold is very precise and mathematically perfect. The building of this on Earth would be impossible. It is like a perfectly made glass skyscraper, but just as wide at the base as in the sky, like a cube. Despite this, I can still see the Throne of God. How is this even possible?"

Jesus: "Oh, a mystery! Think of it this way; how do you feel when you see it?"

Me: "Amazing. I am in awe. I am attracted to it. My cells are reminded of Your holiness as well as Your strength, but, to me, seeing the City and the Throne, I read it as the most amazing love letter just to me." I am in tears.

"When I hear the Heavenly choirs of angels, I hear a love song. You sing to my heart and I praise You more. I am safe here with You. On Earth, I don't feel as loved as I do in Your awesome glory and presence. I know that I am not permitted to discuss some of what I've seen. However, can I say, Lord, that this is in the Bible, but just hidden in plain sight? Not only that, but this is just one of these."

Jesus: "Erin, soon all of you will be so overjoyed with what I have waiting here for you. You will remember the former things no more. You will have understanding, but will be set free from that which held you in chains on Earth."

Me: "Lord, when You take me to places like this, I only want to be with You more and more. It seems too real. I am ready."

Jesus: "Patience. A few things must happen, but I will come and not delay."

Me: "Lord, from my view point, the City is much larger than I'm describing. Is it?"

Jesus: "Yes." He laughed. "Much larger!"

I realized I was way off in my assessment.

Jesus: "Erin, this is not what you are here for. You are here to share what you've seen. It is not necessary for you to measure off the holy City to witness right now. You are here to write about what you've seen as comfort. Soon things like this will be important to focus on.

"People will criticize you. You will be called names. People will become angry because you do not tell them what they want to hear. From here on forward, you are to focus on the joy of Heaven. You are not to listen to those who claim greater understanding than you concerning Heaven.

"Always check the stories by what you know from the Scriptures. You will be shown other times to come. Write as you are instructed and do not be afraid. Soon you will have rest.

"Finally, remember what you cannot see with your earthly eyes. Remember Elisha; that he learned from Elijah as in 2 Kings 6. This particular story is one that is also interesting for right now. The Syrians had surrounded the city and there was panic.

"What happened when Elisha's servant felt alone? Then Elisha prayed to open his servant's eyes and the servant saw the mountains full of horses and chariots of fire sent from Heaven. They rejoiced as 'They who are with us are more than they are with them'.

So, Erin, remember, what you are feeling is the result of one whose Spirit longs to be Home here. Although you do not see with spiritual eyes on Earth, and this is for your benefit that you do not, please take comfort in knowing that only a third fell to Earth and that, up here in Heaven, the other two-thirds remain.

"There are more for you than against you. To live is Christ and, to die, gain. You gain everything here. Please be encouraged."

He hugged me and walked me back to the Portal. He smiled and put His hand over His heart. I bowed and put my hand over mine and curtsied. We laughed.

Dream over…

I immediately opened my Bible to Philippians 4:6-7. There was no accident here. I realize that I must set my sights on Heaven. This is where I feel the most comfort. We know that our rewards are great as our bodies will no longer decay or weaken.

We will enter a beautiful land with no descriptive Earth terminology and we will forever be with **Jesus** in worship. There is a well-known author from many years ago whom I hope to one day meet in Heaven. However, I have removed his name so as to not cause division amongst Christians. At the end of his book, he describes the events that occur when the characters enter Heaven, but altered slightly to maintain their anonymity:

"The things that began to happen after that were so great and beautiful, that I cannot write them. And for us, this is the end of all the stories and we can most truly say that they all lived happily ever after. But, for them, it was only the beginning of the real story. All their life, their adventures had only been the cover and the title page. Now, at last, they were beginning chapter one of the 'Great Story', which no one on Earth has read. This 'book' will go on forever and ever, where every chapter is better than the chapter before."

This is the most amazing thing. Nothing I could ever describe is like Heaven. The City of our God is like no other place. Our love is there and our best chapters are about to begin. Our adventure is just the start of what the Lord has planned for those who love Him.

My life has been painful and nothing of great consequence, but I look forward, with such grand anticipation, to the glorious romance of Heaven. The best novel is eternity and, just like my life with Christ, grows deeper and deeper every day like a divine symphony with no end.

What **Jesus** has planned for us will always be even better than the day before. We will always have a life of continued ascension of joy everlasting. We will always praise God in all we do.

Our lives are soon to come to a close here, for this is small, but what waits for us in Heaven is the beginning of something so incredibly, indescribable, amazingly fantastical and lovingly created by Our Father in Heaven who longs to be with us. We are about to being the 'Real Story'!

Love and Blessings…Erin

Dream 071 – The Vineyard

Received Friday, June 28, 2013

(Formerly known as Mini 20)

Communion

Dear Father, thank You for this day. Thank You for answered prayers. I am sorry, Lord, for not spending time with You. You are blessing me so much and I am not honoring all that You have done for me.

You have gifted me, shown kindness to me and shown me Your love. Lord, You have honored every promise to me here on Earth and, soon, I am ready to go Home. I can even begin to smell, feel and taste Heaven when I am not there.

I do not like how I am here on Earth. I am too human and very vain. Sometimes, I reflect on myself instead and forget how wonderful You are and how magnificent You are in every way. I thank You, Father, for thinking of me. I love You. Dear **Jesus**, I love You. Lord, I would love to hear from You, in **Jesus** Name.

After this, I was brought up. In 'Earth terms', I was in the dream for around two hours and forty minutes. The dream I had was the Lord building a House for me. This dream was wonderful, and, even more than usual, as building a house was something I did not get to experience on Earth, but longed for.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

When I went up, I was 25. I had some sort of shoes on. I immediately kicked these off so that my feet were directly on the holy ground of Heaven. When I felt the grass on my bare feet, I knew I was Home.

I have heard that other people who claim to have visited Heaven say that our feet never touch ground here. However, I have only experienced this when near the Sea of Glass and quite rarely at that.

Here, in Heaven, my feet long to touch the ground and they do. I lit up with joy. **Jesus** stood up from sitting on His rock to greet me. He was laughing and smiling. It seemed like a longer run to Him today, but it felt great. He received me with a hug and my head rested on His upper chest. He kissed me on the top of my head.

Jesus: "Erin, I am so glad to see you today. Oh, how I love you!"

Me: "I love You too! Lord, I am so glad to be here with You. It is wonderful."

I noticed He was smiling at me again with amusement. I kept looking down at my bare feet in the grass. The grass is alive, so it seems to gladly receive my feet. Under my feet, the grass seems to vibrate. I picked one foot up and looked. I then put it back down. It was fascinating.

Jesus: "Why did you take your shoes off with such urgency?"

Me: I was in tears. "Lord, a couple of reasons; I wanted to make sure, when You clarified the issue with gravity last time, that I felt the strength of the Heavenly ground. The foundation of this ground feels better than the ground on Earth.

"I was barefoot on my lawn on Earth this week and I was concerned about where my bare feet touched. The grass felt good, but I wondered about little snakes or other hidden things. Here the beautiful blades of grass are soft, almost like fur, and feel wonderful. My feet don't bruise here and I leave no imprint. I don't damage anything."

Jesus: "So, you are just now paying attention to this? It has been here all along."

Me: "Lord, I didn't feel well this week. It was a good week, full of friends, family, love and laughter, but, when I had some difficult days, I searched for a portion of 'Here'. My mind is here, now, in Heaven. I wanted to remember even the smallest detail. I wanted more of our Home here."

Jesus: "Well, I am honored that, after all this time here with Me, you are now seeing some of Heaven." He was joking with me.

Me: "Lord, it is because I am always so amazed by You and fixed on You that I only look around me if You point to something."

He reaches over with an arm over my shoulder and gives me another kiss on the top of my head. This always makes me tear up. His blessings send an electric charge of love through me that cannot be explained or replicated. The love that He has for us is such that our body only reacts this way to Him. It renewed my strength and brought me joy and love.

Jesus: "This is the answer I have longed to hear."

Me: "Oh Lord, I thought You always knew that it is You that I long to be with, no matter where You take me and what You show me. I am sorry I looked down at my feet and paid attention to my steps instead."

Jesus: He was laughing. "Do not worry. This is impossible here. I enjoyed watching you. This is what I long for. Do you realize that you have come today as a maiden, yet your face was like a child's?

"You were in wonder. When you ran to Me, you were so glad to see Me that it brought you tears. All the while, you smiled and had so much love and joy for Me. Do you know how much this means to Me?"

Me: "Lord, I can offer nothing to You. I come poor. I have no great thing to bring and nothing of any consequence. I cannot recite Scripture with ease or boast about those I have saved for You. All I have, when I come, is my heart, soul and spirit. All I have is what You have given me, so I gladly offer all that I am. What else do I have?"

Jesus: "You are full of wisdom today, Erin. You make My heart glad. Come, I have more to show you today."

He took my hand and we walked. Both of our feet definitely were touching the Heavenly ground. I noticed that my hand in His was quite small. When He held my hand, it was perfectly designed to be held by His. I never noticed this before. My hand had never felt like this.

I looked up at Him as we walked. He knew what I was thinking. He smiled, chuckled and squeezed my hand as confirmation. We walked by the beautiful vineyard. The light, the glory light of Heaven, seemed to be in the morning hours.

I looked confused. Suddenly, I looked around but there were no shadows. It was a feeling of morning. I didn't understand it. I heard Him chuckling as He was reading my thoughts. Just then, as we walked up a small grass berm, I saw the glory light permeate the vineyards.

These beautiful multicolored grapes became beautiful jewels, or prisms. The entire vineyard danced with color. I gasped with incredible delight. I pulled on **Jesus**' hand in excitement and then stopped myself. I realized what I was doing.

He was laughing and kept my hand. We went over to the vineyard together. I heard singing. I was looking everywhere, but I couldn't see where the singing was coming from.

There was a layer of dew on the ground and the vines were drinking this beautifully odd morning dew. The dew was like mercury, yet transparent, like droplets of water. It was fascinating.

Jesus: "Erin, we barely go farther than the vineyards. Last time, it was the soil." He was chuckling.

Me: "Forgive me, Lord. This is one of the most beautiful things I have ever seen…oh, next to Your eyes of course."

I giggled and He laughed. He was not surprised by my joke, but enjoyed that I caught Him teasing me earlier and wanted to reciprocate.

I should stop here to note that none of this was ever disrespectful, sarcastic, out of bounds, unholy or me ever trying to upstage the Lord. Instead, He treated me as someone that He knew completely and was enjoying my discoveries. I was never usurping **Jesus**' holy position!

Jesus: He enjoyed the 'note' I made and smiled. "Yes. It is very good to remember your focus." He was still laughing.

Me: "Lord, what is this? It is like dew. What is this?"

Jesus: "This is Heavenly agriculture. The ground is watering the vines. The dew is both the minerals and nutrients that the plants are drinking."

Me: "Are the vines singing? Is this where the music is coming from? Are they praising You, Lord, for Your holy provision? This is it, isn't it? They are praising You!"

I stood amazed and my 'jaw dropped' in awe.

Jesus: "Remember, Erin, even the rocks cry out and the mountains bow down."

Me: I suddenly began to stream tears. "Forgive me, Lord, for not treating You with even half the praise and worship as these vines do."

Jesus: "Erin, you are heavy today. Do I need to reach for some fruit for you in order for you to lay your burdens down symbolically at My feet?" He was smiling as He said this.

Me: "No, Lord, I am just awestruck. When I see the simplest things here with such beauty, I realize, sometimes, Who You are and forget. When the twelve disciples came up here, they must have completely been humbled? On Earth, they treated You as common; human, yet God. When they came here and really understood Who You are, they must have never left the foot of the Throne, right?"

Jesus: He laughed. "Yes. This does seem to be the reaction of everyone who comes. Do you realize that no one feels deserving?"

Me: "When You show me, Lord, and when I finish my writing, I pinch myself to check my place. You know how I am after these dreams with You. I feel joy, I have tears and I long for You. Then I wonder if I will ever see You again.

"I look for You around me and I watch for signs. I cry when I remember what You have done just for me and I am completely overcome."

I began to put my face in my hands. I am sobbing. He reaches over to hug me.

Jesus: "Erin, today is different with you. What is happening?" Of course, He already knew before He even asked me.

Me: "I am ready to come Home, Lord."

Jesus: "There is more."

Me: "Lord, I need surgery and I don't want it. I want You to heal me. I don't want to be in pain or miss a moment of You. I am tired. I am here and I know You called me up here today. I missed half a day of work. I couldn't bear the pain. Won't You heal me?"

Jesus: "Of course, but let's review what the doctor has told you. Do you remember?"

Me: "Yes"

Jesus: "There are things you are neglecting this week. What happened?"

Me: "When the pain was so great, I dropped to my knees and cried. When I did, You healed me instantly."

Jesus: "Yes, but what caused all of this?"

I paused for a moment and thought.

Me: "My pride, Lord. I didn't come to You when I needed You most. Then, when I did, You healed me."

Jesus: "The doctor says you have stones. Why?"

Me: "I haven't been drinking enough water. I am anemic, low in potassium and vitamin D; these are the simple things."

Jesus: "So, look over here at these vines. Why are they singing?"

Me: "They are praising You for the provision."

Jesus: "So, here they have everything they need. They don't need to uproot themselves, go down to the river and take a drink, then run back up here and take root again, right?" He was chuckling, yet serious at the same time.

"Then why, Erin, if you have access to all of these things, do you not take advantage of them. You have legs and feet…oh yes, and hands, last I checked. Why deny yourself the basics, like water, Erin?"

Me: My head was down. "I am sorry, Lord, I became busy."

Jesus: "Erin, the vines are busy producing a record yield, yet even they find time for nourishment."

Me: "I am sorry."

Jesus: "Do you know why I allowed this?"

Me: "I guess I became overly confident."

Jesus: "Yes. Pride was involved, no question. However, I need you at your best. All of you were called for this special time. You must be at your best in all aspects of your walk. Why is this important? When you were on your knees, finally, and in pain, you were healed. But if you are focused on your own pain, how can you fully believe for the healing of your brother?"

Me: "Lord, You are right. I can't. I can still pray and intercede, but my mind is still on a portion of my pain."

Jesus: "Now, Erin, you have wisdom. Don't come here until you are finished. You made a choice to remain with your children and to stay. I gave you the clear choice a few times to stay here or continue your race. Last I checked, you are still running, but a little more slowly this week."

Me: "Forgive me, Lord." This was a brutal rebuke, but He was 100% correct, as always.

Jesus: "Erin, I say this because your suffering is avoidable."

Me: "I am not having this voluntarily. The pain is real, Lord."

Jesus: "Of course it is. What I mean is, this was unnecessary, but a lesson for many. Watching is difficult. You are anticipating. You come to understand the time you are in and you are preparing. You are doing what you are called to do with these dreams and visions. These will encourage and speak of My love for My Bride.

"However, why would a Bride not be fully ready for Her Groom? Remember, the Groom will likely come at an unknown hour. There might be commotion before, but it will be an event. So, how will you hold up if you are not healthy and well rested for Me and your children?" He was right.

"You have been shown times coming. You might even experience some of this. What good is a full pantry if your very vessel, your temple, is weak? Now please, drink."

He walked me to the river. He had me bend down, cup my hands and scoop the water into my mouth. It tasted so wonderful. As I write this, and I'm not certain how, but I felt the pain of an ongoing problem diminish. Then it was gone. He put His hand on my back. As I drank the water, I began to weep. He brought me up to my feet and hugged me again.

Me: "I am sorry for not coming to You as often this week too. I need to be with You just as much as the water."

Jesus: "This is a good answer. There is a reason for this now that I am allowing, so do not worry about this. The Holy Spirit would notify you. You did learn to come on your knees and that the prevailing power of prayer on your knees is a sincere act of humility.

"Erin, mercy and grace follows humility. This is love. I cannot bear to see you like this. After all, you know I need you to be able to come to Me in all things and in all matters. You cannot create miracles on your own strength. You are not God nor are you expected to be.

"You must be alert. You must be fully in tune with the Holy Spirit. You pray for wisdom in all things. You must grow deeper in discernment and listen. You will hear Me tell you what to do and how to pray."

Me: "Lord, do I need to worry that something is coming? Are You getting me ready for something?"

Jesus: "You are not to have fear. This will do you no good. Fear is from the enemy. Fear cloaks wisdom. Fear breeds more fear and desperation. Desperation leads to sin and then all kinds of things come from this. You must rebuke fear.

"I am showing you something. Take a lesson from Stephen; when you focus on Me, there is no fear. Fear cannot affect you unless you allow it to. You had fear this week. How did it help?"

Me: "It didn't. When I had pain, I had fear because I was praying and didn't see results. I feared my fate and began to lose hope. I quit coming to You."

Jesus: "Yes, you lost hope and your focus on Me and My desire to have you call out to Me to turn and heal you. Now more than ever, you will need wisdom. You lacked wisdom and showed the enemy your weakness; the chink in your armor. You have been told to ready your household. Was I referring to the foundation of your home or your body? Is your body not also a household?"

Me: "You have never been this firm before. You seem quite serious. I am concerned."

Jesus: "Yes, you should be. I love you. I am showing you simple things; basic nutrients and water. When you come to Me, I am here to speak truth to you. I won't always be jovial until all of you are Home and at rest here, understand?"

Me: "Yes. When my children are gone, I feel the same way."

Jesus: "So, with your children, you are stern, but loving, correct?"

Me: "I don't have the beautiful face of love You do and they remind me of that."

Jesus: "Yes, but you do. Your love, care and concern is an example of Me. They are secure in this and listen, even if it doesn't seem like it."

Me: "Lord, I am clinging to everything You say right now; every Word."

Jesus: "Good, this is important."

Me: "When will all of this happen? I will get myself in order. Please forgive me, Lord, I feel better now."

Jesus: "You are loved. I didn't like seeing you in pain. It was avoidable. Now rest, drink and be alert."

Me: "I will resting also in You, Lord. Please show me more of Heaven."

Jesus: "This is enough for today. However, I have some fun things to show you tomorrow."

Me: "I am excited."

I dropped to my knees in front of Him. With my face at His feet, He bent down closer to me. This made me cry.

Me: "Please forgive me, Lord."

Jesus: "Erin, I allowed this so we can have this today. You will help others. This is good and will strengthen you too. Please understand your place. Please know that all of you were selected for this special time. More than any other time in history, the enemy knows who you are and has ramped up his troops against you.

"If I have called you and you know this, then why would you wait until now to become weak? Now, Erin, I am with you. Remember Elisha? Who was on the surrounding hills? There is more for you than against you.

"Greater is He who is in you…" He points to Himself. "…than he who is in the world. Erin, the enemy also knows your destiny here and your position. He hates you because of Me. Are you ready to fight?"

Me: "If You require me too. I am a small woman, not a fighter."

Jesus: "No. That battle is later and you will not fight in this. I am referring to spiritual battle as a vessel. Empty yourself and allow Me to work through you." He blessed me and brought me up to my feet. "Tomorrow, Heaven, it's a date!"

He was laughing and so was I.

Me: "Yes, Lord, I always look forward to seeing whatever You would like to show me. I love You."

Jesus: "Great answer. Tomorrow will be an excellent day."

Dream over...

Love and blessings... Erin

Dream 072 – Jesus, Job & Jeremiah

Received Saturday, June 29, 2013

(Formerly known as Mini 21)

Communion

Dear Father, thank You. Thank You for Your gentle rebukes. I heard this and will not wander off Your path. I love You.

Jesus: "Come up here."

Immediately, I was up in His arms. This was a first. I was 25 years old.

Me: "Thank You, Lord, for taking the time to show me my own errors. Thank You for allowing the pain so I can remember to run to You and not away from You."

Jesus: "Erin, I was with you always. It doesn't matter where you run, I am always with you."

Me: "Why, Lord, if I know this, do I still lead unto my own understanding and take trouble on? How can I do this when I know better?"

Jesus: "A walk of faith is always a walk of both certainty and uncertainty. Do you understand what I am saying?"

Me: "A little."

Jesus: "It is very unusual that a human can walk in such faith that they are 100% in complete confidence of Me and what I am going to do next. Do you know why?"

Me: "No."

Jesus: "This is because you don't know what, or how, I am going to use you at any given time. How long is the Book of Job?"

Me: "Long!"

Jesus: "Here, Job had perfect faith, he was his Father God's delight and he lived in complete favor straight from the Throne of the Father in Heaven. So then, satan comes and requests Job. Now, why did God even allow a little shaking, let alone the major loss?"

Me: "Honestly, I am not always sure why God allowed this with Job. It makes me sad when I read this."

Jesus: "Do you not understand what an honor this is and what the final chapter of Job shows? Is this not the exact example of what God will one day restore here for all of you? Job had a perfect life and walk on Earth; make no mistake.

"Satan's proposal was a way for him to mock God and prove to God that all of you, who love the Lord, will fail. The enemy's goal for Job was to try various tactics and techniques to break Job of his faith. He also worked through those closest to him.

"All of those closest to Job were convinced that Job had sinned. Do you not think Job, himself, wondered about this? Too many, Job's very strong faith became a badge of both honor and pride. Do you understand this?"

Me: "No. If I have faith in You, how can pride be present?"

Jesus: "Erin, think about these last few months. You had some daily trials, the normal ups and downs; really, just bumps in your race, right? But you reminded yourself daily of My promises and that I was covering you in complete confidence. You knew, as long as the dreams continued, your pain was fleeting and your enemies at bay, then you felt secure, right?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. You know me better than I know myself."

Jesus: "However, because of this, when trouble was allowed, you did not do as I asked. Do you know what that was?"

Me: "No."

Jesus: "I sent friends in this season to help you. You needed prayer. When you had these tribulation dreams, these affected you. When you became troubled, you went into seclusion. This is the enemy's favorite spot. Then, as you stayed there, things came against you.

"Your sickness was allowed because of your sin of pride. It is one thing to have unshakable faith, bit it is another thing, when you are uncertain, to forget Who God is. Do you remember, in Job, when God speaks?

"No one really reads this often because this entire book seems to be thought of as an 'urban legend' or 'fairy tale'. However, I tell you the truth, Erin, Job is here in Heaven today. This is no 'fairy tale'. Now, Who is God in this?"

Me: "He is everything."

I became, in this moment, very weak. My voice cracked and my body became very pliable. Even my muscles succumbed to this moment. He sat me at the base of the tree and reached up for two of the fruits. He handed me one and He sat beside me at the base of the tree. I had tears streaming down my cheeks. I was in shock.

Jesus: "Why did I talk to you about this today?"

Me: "Lord, I can't claim to know You. You are a mystery and a wonder. Your ways are not human. Your ways are so much higher than ours. I am always a child with You. I am always learning. I know that You have done all of this for my good and, somehow, this will prepare me for something very important that is coming.

"I know that, when I act on my own or do things in foolishness, You still remain with me until I come to You. Sometimes You are silent. No matter what, there is something in me that You find worthy and that something is what the enemy hates.

"Now I must realize that, when I write from my heart, the things of Your heart, I must always show Your love and divine character. Forgive me if I have thought wrong of You or assumed things too wonderful for me. I now know that my sin of pride caused this and I am sorry."

Jesus: "Erin, right now is a time of mourning in Israel. At a time when the great barriers surrounding the city were breached, Jeremiah wept at the gate of Israel. This was all because of their lack of understanding at the time of Who God is and was.

"Remember, fear builds walls, pride causes them to weaken and arrogance causes them to fall. What you experienced was a small illustration; a small parable. Now you are here. You are certainly not arrogant or prideful, so let us go back to running to Heaven in your race instead of running away from Me."

Me: "Lord, why did You suddenly bring up Israel?"

Jesus: "Remember that the pulse of God starts there on Earth. The heart of God beats there. This is a time of mourning; the time of the loss of the First and Second Temples. The Lord has told His people that 'I will bless those who bless you and curse those who curse you' (**Genesis 12:3**). Israel is your gauge."

Me: "So, Lord, right now, the nations coming against Israel's walls will bring wrath upon themselves. Lord, the USA has a proposal of peace. This is all right now; right now!"

Jesus: "Erin, 'fear not, for I am with you. I will strengthen you and help you; I will uphold you with my righteous right hand' (**Isaiah 41:10**). The battle is the Lord's, Erin. You are to stand firm in your faith and trust in My Word."

Me: "Lord, You reference Jeremiah. His prophecies state that wrath will be poured out from the north with the vision of the boiling pot. In Jeremiah 9, it speaks of sin. Right now, I fear for the USA. Laws were just enacted. God is being mocked. The Commandments..." He felt my fear. "…In Jeremiah 1:14, the north..."

Jesus: "Shh…yes, there is a refusal to acknowledge Me. They delight, no, joy, in their own knowledge, strength, riches, freedom and righteousness. They boast of their high position. There is no repentance. This is Jeremiah 9. The heart of God delights in those who delight in Me. Erin, you are focusing on Heaven, right?"

I was so focused on me that I failed to recognize where I was. It was truly amazing. My entire body changed. I became peaceful.

Me: "Thank You, Lord, for being with me and remaining here with me. Thank You for not punishing me as I deserve, but instead loving me with a love that I am now beginning to understand. I love You."

Jesus: "I love you too. I delight in your heart and your willingness to yield to instruction. I know what people have said about you. I know that this has caused you grief. I am sorry, but you understand how much I love you and you understand that it means you have said things that have been like swords into their hearts. People don't like this. They have an understanding of how I should be, yet none of them I can call 'friend'. You, Erin, are my friend."

He looked at me with eyes of such strength, depth and love that I cannot fully describe it. I saw myself reflected in His eyes. If only everyone saw Him like this. If they did, not one person, not one would deny Him. I began to cry and my lip was quivering. He read my thoughts.

Jesus: "Erin, my friend, **Jeremiah 29:10-14** is for you. This is also for you to share, understand?"

Me: "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "Now, others will have you focus on believing in the false prophet's section because they haven't taken the time to know Me. So, do not be surprised when horrible things are said of you, understand? They said worse about Me. These are the same people that claim to know Me.

"They write to read reviews about themselves and revel in their great wisdom. I tell you the truth, not one would stand up to their own standards, not even God Himself. These are the ones that, when the trouble comes, will curl up as in the womb and cry out:

"'Why? Why, Lord? Did I not point out the false prophets? Did I not publicly rebuke in Your Name? Did I not give to the 'big name' relief agencies? Did I not go to church and worship You front and center and show my commitment to all with my tithes and communion?'

"What will I then say to those who judged My friends using Scripture and My Good Name? I will say, 'I do not know you.' Yes, pray for them, but they will still be unprepared during the time of wrath. Yet they should be thankful that they will still be given another chance to repent."

Me: "Oh no, I will pray. The tribulation, Lord, who can bear it?"

Jesus: "This is why I call to you now. This is good training and good food." He points to the fruit inn my hand. "These are lessons that are good. The enemy wants you to believe that good lessons are false and that bad training is good, understand? Now, I know this was a departure from My Heavenly dream plans with you from yesterday, but do you know why I allowed it?"

Me: "No."

Jesus: "Last night, you were jumpy while you slept."

Me: "There were thunderstorms and the heat is rising here. I kept thinking Your wrath for America is coming."

Jesus: "Yes, I know. How can I take your focus to Heavenly things and places when you lack faith during a simple thunderstorm?" I knew He was right…of course!

Me: "Wow, You are rebuking me heavily right now. I deserved this."

Jesus: "Erin, this is all part of important training. What does your weather forecast call for?"

I was laughing because He already knew this.

Me: "It's going to be extremely hot by Tuesday, July 2nd (2013); 108 degrees even. There will be storms during the night all this week; electric storms."

Jesus: "So, would you like Me to wait until things cool down to show you more of the Promised Land where you will reside and where I have built a House for you?" He was smiling.

Me: I was laughing. "Of course not."

Jesus: "Then let's not worry and wait for trouble to come. Let's prepare and set our sights on truth. Focus on Me and things of Heaven, understand?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, I understand."

Jesus: He was laughing. "I love you. I won't let you fall at this point. You have come too far and you have been appointed for this time; no greater time! You are loved by the King."

Me: "Thank You, Lord." He reaches over to hug me.

Dream over…

Dream 073 – The Storm

Received Tuesday, July 2, 2013

(Formerly known as Mini 22)

I had been in prayer about this prior to releasing this dream. I have not received a confirmation on this from the Lord that this is a three day, or even a seven day, advance warning. I also was concerned that, in my anticipation of future events, that possibly I was influencing the dream.

This morning in devotionals, the Lord confirmed that this dream is from Him and not the enemy. This dream is not meant to scare anyone. We are not to be afraid. Fear is from the enemy. If we are truly believers, with full armor, than I would say this is the Holy Spirit prompting us to ready our houses and go to Jesus. Praise, prayer and preparation is Godly.

On a personal note, there was an interesting turn of events this week. My middle son is in Portland, with his grandmother, and I have the other two children with me. Yesterday, the heat went up to 111 degrees, about five degrees hotter than the weather service claims. Today, it is expected to be even hotter.

Last night, for three hours, we lost our air conditioning unit. Then, by a miracle, it began to kick in again. Now it is back to working. This alone put me on my knees in prayer today as my children are at home during the day in the heat.

Yesterday, it was an unusual day as I seemed to be 'on alert' in my Spirit. The dream from last night, along with the temporary loss of air conditioning, was a Holy Spirit reminder for me to stock up on water and things to eat if we have no power. I failed to do this on simple faith, but I do not want to be foolish when I believe the Lord is prompting me to do this.

The dream…

It was night time and there was no power in the entire region. People had come out of their homes to a parking lot, just a short walk from our home. There were giant floodlights set up so people could see. This was an area set up by local emergency services to either purchase, for those that did not qualify for free services, or get information.

There were purchasing areas set up with pay stations. You could only purchase by using debit cards from certain large banks. Most people's debit

cards were rejected. The power had knocked out everything, so only three major banks accepted commerce via satellite.

Mine was Chase bank and was accepted. My two children were with me at the time. I had several large bottles of water and several other items that we needed. The prices were about quadruple of what is normal. I was angry with myself that I had not picked up these items two days before when I was at the store and now it was ridiculously expensive. People were very angry and scared about the power and the heat.

At the pay station, they required me to have a second form of identification. They required a social security card or a birth certificate. I was frustrated as I didn't have these, so I had my kids stay there with my items and purse to guard it. I began to run back home to grab my required identification.

As I was running home, an epic storm was coming in. Everything around me was pitch-black. The wind was ominous and the stars were completely gone. The clouds came so suddenly that I had no time to react. I had to decide between running back to get my children or running home.

We needed the items, but I needed to make sure my kids were safe. I heard people running. I heard people say, 'Take cover'. I turned to run back to my children, but I knew there was no time. Then, everything went black.

I woke up from this dream, but yet I am still asleep and dreaming this too. Now I was in a portion of the Golden City in Heaven that I had not been to before. I was with my son who was not with me during the storm as he was in Portland, Oregon.

We were travelling in a type of moving transport. It was driving with no steering apparatus. There was a huge celebration and bright lights. There were people so happy and buildings of bright color. It was so colorful, in fact, that you could not take everything in. There were street dances and all kinds of things happening.

I saw streets of gold with beautiful cobblestones. My son and I were in complete awe. We kept remarking about how we could not wait for my other two children to see this part. There was music and something like confetti, only white.

I saw, to my right, the most amazing shops. I wanted to go into each of these shops. These shops were unlike anything I had ever seen on Earth; incredible really. This whole area had windows that were really pure colored cut crystals, but you could see with greater clarity than any window on Earth. It was so luminescent and beautiful.

The architecture was phenomenal. I turned to my son.

Me: "Yes, we must come back to this part tomorrow, but with the other kids."

As we drove down the street, the white confetti turned to snow. People were really enjoying this. The snow was not cold. They were worshipping God in this. We heard everyone shouting, 'He is coming! He is coming! He is coming! People get ready!"

There were loud cheers and this made both of us cry. We looked for Jesus everywhere up here, but He was not here. There was so much joy and anticipation, it was beyond our earthly capacity to feel like they did. I know this might sound confusing, but it was true worship in Spirit and in truth.

Dream over…

Upon waking up, I was very bothered that I had left my other two children for that five minutes or so before the epic storm came. I assumed, in my dream, that I was either killed by debris or something had knocked me over.

I got up and went to prayer and communion. I wanted an answer to what this was. The Holy Spirit gave me Romans 13:11-13, 'And that, knowing the time, that now it is high time to awake out of sleep: for now is our salvation nearer than when we believed. The night is far spent, the day is at hand: let us therefore cast off the works of darkness, and let us put on the armor of light. Let us walk honestly, as in the day...'

Please understand that I do not always understand these dreams when they come, but He brings them for a reason. My gift is not that of interpretation, but only as a reporter and scribe.

I pray that this was just a type of lesson, or warning, for us to be ready for Jesus, to be wise in our dealings and to clothe ourselves in Jesus; having our armor fully on. Praise, prayer and preparation is Godly. We do not know when He is coming, but He is coming for us.

Love and Blessings…Erin

Dream 074 – Tour of Heaven Part 1

Received Sunday, July 14, 2013

(Formerly known as Heaven 1)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for taking the time to love me and care for me. You guard my heart and remind me when my vessel is weak or I have a chink in my armor before going into battle. Lord, I am so grateful for every moment You spend with me. I never know each day what You might have for me.

Your instruction is what I long for. Your confirmation of Your happiness with me is always what I strive for. I know there is nothing I can do on my own strength to capture Your heart. The only thing I know to do is to keep a right heart in me.

Sometimes it means brokenness, sometimes repentance and sometimes grief, but I always know that this is the very "clay" that You, the Potter, request. So Father, I dedicate my day to You fully; my love, my devotionals, my worship, my children, myself and my daily chores.

I will choose to live in this moment and be present with You today. I love You.

Jesus: "Erin, come up here."

I see **Jesus** near the tree. I run to Him. I am excited today to see more of Heaven. I am about 25 years old. He reaches His arms out to receive me. He gives me the longest hug.

Me: "I am so glad to be here, right now, in this moment."

Jesus: "I am glad you have come to see Me. Erin, you just said something. Do you know what that is?"

Me: "About being glad to be here?"

Jesus: "No; about being here in this moment. Tell Me more about this."

Me: "It was nothing. Let's start the tour of Heaven."

Jesus: "No. Sit first."

I sat down at the base of the tree. I was a bit disappointed in myself. I said something that caused another lesson. I looked up and He was grabbing fruit. I thought, "Oh no, I need to repent of something."

Jesus: "Wow, listen to those thoughts in your head. Yes, you are correct; I might need to have you repent. Let's talk about this. For one moment there, you were disappointed because things were not happening the way you expected, correct? You are excited about Heaven, this is good. However, more importantly, who is steering the boat here?"

Me: "Lord, forgive me. I want so badly to see more. I am like a little child. If You had me come up as a child today, I am sure I would be more compliant, right?"

Jesus: "Yes, this is correct. However, I had you come up at this age for a reason. See, a child lives in the moment; directly in a moment. The older a child becomes then the more anxious; fretting about yesterday and about tomorrow. Now, as an adult, all you worry about is tomorrow as the past is the driving force shaping you. Do you understand?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. But, can I say, when I was eight, and even younger, I always worried. I am not sure if I remember living in the moment."

Jesus: "Yes, you were thrust into adult situations and had no understanding of childlike wonder and peace. I am sorry for this, Erin. There are many just like you all over the world who had to set childhood aside and wrestle life as adults would. The difference is that a child is helpless and there is no control."

Me: "Lord, when I come to You here, I am full of wonder. I am excited like a child and I can barely contain my joy over You and Heaven. Forgive me."

Jesus: "Yes, of course."

He was laughing. He sat next to me, handed me a piece of fruit and He took a bite of His.

Me: "I have spent my whole life in shock over yesterday, fearing today and dreading tomorrow. You have taught me that the events in my life have brought me to this moment. There are some days that I wish I had blocks of time back as a 'redo', like my 30s or 40s, but I know I can never go back. If it were not for my childhood or my teens and 20s, I would never be here with You now, so I will not trade it."

Jesus: "Well, this is commendable, but this is not how you feel. I don't believe you."

Me: "What?"

I paused for a moment to understand His rebuke. I was trying to understand what I said that would make me false.

Jesus: "Erin, you want to say something to Me and you are holding this against Me. You are offended. Come clean."

His face was calm and loving. Here I was, talking to someone, **Jesus**, who knows me better than I know myself. I had better come clean or I won't be seeing Heaven today. Or, should I say, more of Heaven.

Jesus: "Erin, there is no sense of time here. I have all earthly day and more. We will just sit here."

He was laughing and very certain. I was chuckling and shaking my head. I paused and thought quietly.

Me: "Lord, if I say this to You, You won't call in fire and burn me up or split the ground and send me to the pit, right?"

Jesus: "Erin, if that were My plan, why would I even waste time discussing this if you were destined for this? Seriously?"

I am seeing Him treating me as my best friend would. That is what He was doing. This is amazing really.

Jesus: "Erin, I can hear your thoughts."

He was laughing. I began to laugh so hard that the bite of fruit began to squirt out my mouth. This made Him laugh too.

Me: "Lord, this is how I feel. I covet the lives of other Christians, especially when I see married couples that love each other. I know things are not always perfect, but I wanted to have this here. I believe You could have put me in a better home. You could have given me a good childhood where I could dream at night in safety and wake up each day in wonder.

"You could have given me loving Christian parents. I wanted a father. I wanted a dad. Not a half dad, but a real dad. You could have raised me to make normal mistakes in high school and college. You could have prospered all of my hard work.

"Lord, I worked hard my whole life. I put my all into everything I did. I could have always been like this too. I always searched for You. You could have granted me the love of a good Christian Husband in school and we could have had a normal and 'whole' life together.

"At times, I know things would have been difficult, but You would be there in this. Then You could have still honored me with Your presence. You could have still spoken to me like this. I could still have joy and happiness.

"Could I not have still found You here? Was all of this necessary? Am I that bad that I needed all of this punishment? Lord, I am alone here. I know You have not released me for marriage here now. I know this and I'm at peace with this, but it still is difficult.

"It is hard to live in the moment here. I worry more than most. I made mistakes yesterday that directly affect me now and have future ramifications. I have no one to lift this burden or help me carry it. I have no encourager. So today, Lord, forgive me, but I think to myself, 'Why?'

"You could turn water into wine. You even walk on this, yet You could not have made me have things a bit easier?"

I just sounded off on **Jesus**. I don't think I had ever done this before and, now, I can't take it back. I began to cry.

Jesus: "Erin, finally, the last wall just came down. Stand up." I was shaking. I set the fruit down and stood up. He reached over and held me. "You don't understand everything right now and you won't until you come Home.

"Do you know I have been with you your whole life? Do you know that all of this was part of a greater divine plan? I know this has been difficult and I understand what the enemy has robbed you of. I understand the pain. I understand your isolation, but do you know what? I gave you dreams. I revealed Myself to you.

"As you have allowed, I have blessed you. I have not allowed you to fall. I know the plans for you in advance. Today, you stand here in communion with Me. We are in Heaven. You are present in this moment, yet not physically here.

"Can you trust Me to tell you or can you open your ears long enough to have knowledge of what I am to say? Can you receive this?"

Erin: "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "The footprint of your life, just as it is today, matters. The pain, the disappointments, the trials, the triumphs and your race has a purpose. This was uniquely sewn together for a divine purpose. You won't understand fully of your impact until you come Home.

"You are used to believing the bad things you hear and the memories of past pain. You have every reason to believe that tomorrow will be filled with more of the same trouble. You have conditioned yourself for difficulty.

"Erin, did it ever occur to you that knowledge of pain and your ability to understand how people process this will be of great value or serve a great purpose in the times to come? Would a sinner listen to a pure saint and have understanding or as a witness?

"Is it not more of a miracle to see someone who once had no legs to now stand and walk? People have seen your change. Some will run, but they will see this miracle. A sinner needs to hear from someone who ran the same race and was able to finish strong, understand?

"I know that your life could have been made easier and there are many like you who would like to ask Me why too. So, should the clay be asking the Potter why?" He began to laugh. "I'm not making light of you, but letting you know that all will be clear someday. All questions will be answered. All will be restored."

"You will be made complete here. Do you know that I have such amazing things for you here? You have seen only a fraction of what awaits you. When you discover this, you will be in awe and in praise and worship.

"Others who have seen some of these mysteries are excited about coming Home too. Some reside here now and constantly praise God. So, please, take heart, take courage and continue on your path. You are so close to finishing."

Erin: "Thank You, Lord, for not burning me up."

Jesus: "How can I call you friend if I cannot be here as your friend? Will you allow Me to be your friend?"

Erin: "Yes, Lord. It isn't easy because I see You also as God. You have been my Father. You have also been my Husband when it comes to finances and my children."

Jesus: "A Husband is also to be a friend to his Bride and a leader to his household. This is by God's design. Everything on Earth is a parable or pattern by Heavenly example. All good things originated here.

"The fall of men began in the Garden, but the original plan from the Garden before the fall is by Heavenly example and is what you see here. This is a good land, is it not?"

He turned and I looked over this incredible landscape of Heaven. I was so ready to step in and enjoy this Promised Land.

Me: "Lord, You have prepared an amazing place here and I can hardly wait."

Jesus: "Erin, this is just the beginning. Come with Me."

He took my hand. I trailed slightly behind Him. He walked me down past the beautiful vineyards on our right to a viewing point over a cliff looking out across the beautiful Valley of Blessings; Beracah. I literally lost my breath. Over in the distance, and off to the northeast, was the amazing Golden City.

Me: "Lord, are You taking me there today?"

Jesus: "This is for another day, but you have already seen some of the City. Today, I am going to show you some of the Promised Land. Now, look over there." I looked down and over to a spot in the River of Life with waterfalls. "Come."

He squeezed my right hand slightly and we were immediately there. In front of me was a beautiful area; a pool of water being fed by waterfalls. The River of Life was feeding it. It reminded me of when the Bible speaks of refreshing pools.

In nature, on Earth, even when seeing a sight like this, there is always a flaw or a hidden danger of some sort. However, here in Heaven there is perfection. It wasn't necessarily tropical, but the water was crystal clear and a blue green. The water was similar to Canadian glaciated water, but not as cold.

The sounds of the water and the surrounding plants and flowers made music. It is like praise and worship. The rocks around the pool were made of amazing cut colorful stone. It was naturally polished with a beautiful patina. It is literally like polished cuts of marble and granite in beautiful colors that make up the area surrounding the pools.

Unlike many descriptions I have read of Heaven, I could finally understand this. Others depict Heaven as consisting of cut brilliant precious gemstones everywhere, so I always imagined something I could not understand. This, however, I could relate to.

Beautiful marble and granite come out of quarries here on Earth and most of these earthly treasures are hidden deep below the surface; something we cannot see. Yet in Heaven, things that God concealed deep in mines and quarries on Earth, here in Heaven, these are exposed.

One of my favorite slabs of stone is 'Azul Aran'. It is white with large crystals of blue and bronze. Another is one that I have used before. It is also a deep gray bronze with hidden rainbow bursts of multifaceted crystals. As you walk by this one, the rainbows appear and disappear so the stone seems to actually be alive. Yes, I know; hard to understand.

Well now, here I am. I stand at this pool and the rocks are incredible. My jaw was open in amazement. I must have been quiet for ten Earth minutes. Tears were streaming down my cheeks. I was squeezing **Jesus**' hand.

Jesus: "Erin, do you like this?"

Me: "Lord, it is breathtaking. I could be here all day. I want my friends to see this."

He was smiling and laughing.

Jesus: "Erin, they will very soon and this is just a small portion."

Me: "God is the most amazing Creator. There is nothing that can stand close to Him." Tears were still streaming down my cheeks. "Lord, if people on Earth even just saw this place, even the people of Islam, they would turn, see You and believe. Why not just show them?"

Jesus: "Erin, do you not think that God has called those who are His from the beginning? Look at what you came through. Look at where your heart was. You were not looking for Me or Heaven.

"For you, it took years, trials and long suffering to bring you here in this moment so you can share in this place. Most don't visit here unless pain or trials come. Do you understand this?"

Me: "Some people have come just as You have willed it; without death or pain."

Jesus: "Yes, this too has occurred, but if I were to bring those who hate Me to show them this, they will only follow their own version of Me in earthly terms, believing they were on the right track to begin with."

Me: "You have appeared to these villages and entire villages have converted because of You, Lord."

Jesus: "Yes, but, if I had brought them immediately here with no communion or relationship with Me, more than likely the enemy would change this to his benefit."

Me: "Lord, can it not be simpler since You can convert someone in an instant. Can You not do this with them and show them this?"

Jesus: "Erin, it took years to get you here."

Me: "Why did You not instantly change me?"

Jesus: "You were changed. When you gave your heart to Me, I immediately removed the very thing you desired with your whole heart. You turned from this and followed me. Then your name was written in the Lamb's Book of Life and here."

He then shows me the palm of His hand microscopically. I saw my name illuminated. It was incredible.

Me: "I do remember this. I had repulsion for all New Age things. My stomach would get sick if it was around me. I still had an unhealthy material issue and some other things."

Jesus: "Yes, but you still clung to these and didn't want to release them yet. This is why the long trials. Your heart was not fully Mine, do you understand?"

Me: "I think so. We can be healed, or instantly transformed, by the renewing of our minds when we no longer cling to things of this world."

Jesus: "This is good. You now have more wisdom. You just quoted some of the Word." He smiled. "When you became saved, your mind and part of your heart became saved, but not all of it. It is unusual for someone to surrender all to Me. If this occurs, then, of course, everything changes instantly. I have a sense you needed to hear this."

Me: "I always wondered about this; why my flesh continues to do things that are contrary to what the Holy Spirit speaks in my heart. Is my constant battle in life because I am unable to fully surrender my heart to You?"

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, your mouth has surrendered fully and most of your heart, but there is your will and it is a wheel to your body. You, and others, expect supernatural miracles and transformations, yet the element of surrender is not yet there.

"When have you considered yourself closest to Me? Remember, it is during your pain and suffering when you are left with no options of free will. You can still choose to go your own way, but, at this point, you come fully to Me. This is how the miracle began of close communion with Me."

Me: "Lord, some people consider this crazy; my dreams, my communion with You and my new love for all things You. I cannot speak for all people, but I do know that, when the enemy has had a run at me physically, mentally, financially, through family and work, that I certainly drop to my knees.

"You don't always come the way I expect, but You always come. You are faithful. This time with You, I would never trade. I am sorry that I never surrendered all to You."

Jesus: He smiled and squeezed my hand. "It is a very human condition. This is why I search hearts, not mouths, tongues, bodies or minds. In order for a vessel to be filled, it must be emptied. All must be surrendered for miracles to begin.

"Now, this is how you can also spot a counterfeit. I can grant the miraculous in anything, but there is a certain thing that I look for that must be present. Do you know what this is?"

Me: "Well, since I don't have all of these gifts all of the time, I have no clue. Is it to be without sin?"

Jesus: "Who is without sin? What human could have miracles then? Erin, it is the ability to love the Lord with all your heart, soul, and strength. Then it is to love your brother as yourself.

"False prophets, false messiahs and false witnesses have something in common; a hidden agenda that glorifies themselves or another god contrary to truth. They will begin to use "I" in reference to their demonic abilities."

Me: "Lord, I talk about myself a lot. I am guilty of this."

Jesus: "The dreams are not being created by you or your own abilities. You are not making self-declarations. Just relating personal stories is not what I am referring to. The enemy is not patient and drawn out. Red flags are raised immediately via the Holy Spirit.

"A counterfeit says what you want to hear and tickles the ears so much that when or if the truth is mentioned, it is subtle and notably a diversion. At first you note it. Then, by popularity, set it aside.

"Then the discrepancies glare, but pride keeps men from admitting error until an outside source is sent to expose the obvious. This divides churches and destroys ministries.

"It is the same as finding out about an affair in a marriage; same betrayal, same diversion and the same pain. Then, because of the fallout, people move away from God altogether and blame God."

Me: "So there are signs with counterfeits?"

Jesus: "There are always warnings, safety measures and open exits. The Holy Spirit and Heaven's armies will not leave you unaware and clueless. This is certainly not the way of God at all. It is the same illustration for your own children.

"As a parent, you set up a safe household. When something enters that is unsafe, you give warnings of discernment or have it removed with a gentle rebuke. Children learn discernment here to navigate when you are not present.

"The difference is, with you and other children of God, the Gift of Counsel via the Holy Spirit. You have a best friend, parent and Husband inside you and guiding you." He smiled.

Me: "Lord, thank You for this."

Jesus: "One last thing on this matter. Someone void of the Holy Spirit uses 'I', 'me' and 'myself' beyond normal. Humility removes self. A humble heart references **Jesus** and removes 'I's. When you become a new creation, you run after what is good; things of the Holy Spirit and things that honor the Lord.

"You reference your past errors to testify of God's grace, but always knowing it is by God's grace that you are here to begin with. You have done nothing on your own, understand? False witnesses speak of themselves 80% of the time and reference God 2% because the other 18% is convincing the crowd why they should believe them."

Me: "Lord, I could have used this lesson a long time ago."

Jesus: "Erin, you have this ability to discern. The Holy Spirit is a gift, a life line and a cell phone with unlimited minutes directly to Me anytime. I never left any of you alone without reserves for some will need to hear more clearly soon. False will become more common before My return to confuse."

Me: "This is already happening."

Jesus: "Yes, but this is nothing, Erin. Remove technology from the world and people will need to hear for the very first time. They will need to know the Holy Spirit and discern about counterfeits; wolves.

"Now, let's get back to why I have brought you here. Please focus on lovely things. Your goal is here in Heaven. There will be difficult times, but you have not been abandoned to the grave. I would not do this. You can leave me, but I will call you back, right?"

Me: Laughing. "Yes, and even to the point of pain and knee bending."

Jesus: "Yes. Let's not let things get this far along. Stay with Me and I am with you always."

Me: "I…and Lord, I did say 'I'…am the most blessed woman ever."

Jesus: "Now, let me show you something. Come."

He takes my hand and brings me to a small sandy area like a little beach next to this small lake or pool. The beach had sand like white sugar. I wanted to put my bare feet in it.

Jesus: "Erin, go ahead."

Me: "I always forget You can read my thoughts."

I took off my sandals and put my feet into this sand. The sand was like snow in color. I ran it through my fingers. I was looking at the most amazing slice of paradise. It was somewhat tropical looking in the middle of rich farmland with vineyards.

Me: "Lord, this is so beautiful. I have never been anywhere like this. I will be here all the time, won't I?" He was laughing and happy.

Jesus: "Yes. You will enjoy it here."

Me: I had tears in my eyes. "Lord, this here is more beautiful than any place on Earth. I don't see strange concepts, just beauty amplified. I can understand this place and know it is Heaven. Can I see more?"

Jesus: Laughing. "What did you think things would look like?"

Me: "Well, from all that I see here, it is very similar to Earth. However, the very things that are rare and beautiful on Earth are abundant here in Heaven. Like this…" I point to one of the cliffs near a waterfall. "I recognize

this as a stone that is way below the surface level on Earth, yet, here, it is jetting out and polished. It is beautiful.

"Another thing; pearls on Earth are rare. A large pearl impossible to find, yet the very Gates that I have entered through before are made of a very large one. There is more 'brown' on Earth. Here everything is so lush. There is more green than brown. I see very little brown.

"I hear people discuss things here who claim to have been here and there are some very strange concepts that don't even sound normal. Some of it sounded scary to me; like an alien planet. It doesn't seem like You."

Jesus: He was laughing. "Erin, there are things that you have seen that are difficult for some to understand. This is why many who have come have been instructed to remain silent. This is good."

Me: "When You come for us though, all will be so happy. Everything will make sense. I love You, Lord, for making such a wonderful Home for us. I am so excited for my friends to discover all of this."

Jesus: "There are many things that I have not shown you which are not easy to understand as a visitor because there are no words."

He points immediately to some colors that are not on the spectrum of Earth. I also saw a color, like a metallic, yet not an alloy. I can't describe it. The grass, as I look down, sometimes has the appearance, like fur and fine. It is soft like fur and shimmers, yet it is alive and responds to touch. He pointed for me to put my legs in the pool. The water was the perfect temperature.

To be continued…

Dream 075 – A Tour of My Mansion in Heaven

Received Sunday, July 21, 2013

Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for another day and for not giving up on me. I love You, Lord. Forgive me for my trespasses this week. Please forgive those who have trespassed against me too. Lord, this has been difficult as all areas of my life are under attack.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was 25 years old again today as I saw **Jesus** in the distance and ran to Him. He stood up off of the large rock He was sitting on in order to hug me.

Jesus: "Erin, I am so glad you came. I have missed you."

Me: "Oh, Lord, I am so sorry that I have not been here. This is where I have needed to be the most."

Jesus: "Erin, never forget your first love."

He reached for my hand as smiled and laughed. He walked me to one of the trees with fruit, wherein there are several of these trees in Heaven at various places. At first I thought that there was only one tree, but right outside the City where the Saints arrive is the River of Life along with rows of these trees. There are regular trees with fruit too wherein these all replenish an instant after a fruit is picked.

Jesus: "Erin, you are thinking." I was laughing and so was He.

Me: "Yes. I was just curious about the location of these trees. I notice they are by the River of Life and the off-shoots of the river."

Jesus: "Well, it would stand to reason that the Tree of Life would always be close to the River of Life. Both work together."

Me: "I notice that it is so beautiful here. I never noticed the large boulder you rest on before."

There were indentations like seating was carved in them. If I could relate it to a stone on Earth, it was like a granite slab called 'Bianco Antico'. It was white with veins of silver bronze and some platinum garnets.

Me: "Lord, this rock seems alive the closer I look and is really beautiful".

He handed me a piece of fruit and I took a bite. It tasted like watermelon and peach with apricot. Wow, it tasted amazing and I had the biggest grin. He was watching me with delight as He knew I would be fascinated with this.

Jesus: "This is good, right?"

Me: "Lord, how do You create all of this? How do You always know me? You introduce me to things up here that I did not even notice were an amplified version of all things good on Earth such as the grapes, the soil and the fruit?"

Jesus: "The difference is that before the fall of Earth the Garden on Earth was beautiful, abundant and perfect. Remember to study the things from the beginning before death. This spot on the Earth was formed by God.

"However, when the sin occurred and Adam and Eve were cast out, they lost their access to the small portion of Heaven on Earth. They lost their ability to eat from the Tree of Life and bathe in the River of Life.

"Slowly, after this, the Earth began to decay. The clock, or sundial, began the reversal of abundant life. With each tick of the clock and each second, there was more death, decay and sickness.

"Here in Heaven, this is nothing like Earth. I am only showing you things that have a relationship to things on Earth. Earth is a small shadow of Heaven, and a poor one at that. You know this.

"Your life on Earth is becoming more difficult because you have seen more and more here. Your dreams and visions that I have granted you have ruined you for the Earth. You have been avoiding Me and finishing this dream."

Me: "Lord, I have? This is my favorite part of the dreams. My time with You in Heaven is my most joyous time. Why would I do this?"

Jesus: "It is simple. You long to be here. There are no words to accurately describe what you have seen. However, you still have a burden to share and relay this to your friends so they too are encouraged. You have been assigned to journalism and this was never your plan"

He laughed. I laughed with Him as really I do not like writing at all.

Me: "I really need classes in basic grammar and punctuation."

Jesus: "You are exactly the right selection, Erin. If just grammar and punctuation are later corrected, then the content still remains unchanged, understand?

If you begin to think about those things, you will miss the very essence of Me. Continue. If I wanted a scholar, I would call one to service, okay? Now, you have been attacked during this time, correct?"

Me: "Yes. July has been a brutal month. I believed that it was a gentle reminder to get back to my first love."

I laughed, bowed and curtsied to Him. He laughed.

Jesus: "Erin, do you understand the complete patterns of the dreams, the stories, the sequences and why I would do all of this now?"

Me: "I believe the timing is because we are just moments from something that will change mankind. I believe You are coming soon."
Jesus: "I have spoken to others not near you, but in different circles, cultures and countries. There are patterns. The timing is based on a time coming where your focus needs to be Me and here. There have been things in place from the beginning. This is all in your Field Guide, the Word of Truth.

"Remember, Israel is the gauge and the sundial. You have been given the information in advance. Some information is as clear as crystal. Other information is hidden and waiting to be revealed. However, all the information is there. The dreams are a mystery, but there are some things that you have skipped."
Me: "Lord, I was thinking of one the other day that coordinated with Ephraim. I saw the parking lot that was formed over the spot of the Temple. You showed me that, at one point, this was a potter's field or dump site. I then heard the land was purchased.

"The other thing I saw in a dream was some measurements from the City of Jerusalem. Though I am no surveyor, there is something to this, but I don't understand it. There were things in the night sky that I didn't understand. What about the shipwreck and the significance of the number there?"
Jesus: "Are you now asking for help? You have been asking for Me to reveal the three, yet only one came and left. What were you looking for?"
Me: "Lord, as You know, I am no scholar. Please use what we have been given to reveal things to us. Better yet, You can just tell me and then we can know."
Jesus: "Erin, there is a reason for 'a village'. Many people have skills that can help. You must learn to work together. What is there is good, but there is still more. You must recognize help when it comes.

"Wisdom also comes with experience. Too often, villagers want tickled ears daily instead. Sometimes, there are treasures buried in the field. There is a lot of information you have been given in these visits. What would you like?"
Me: "Well, if I have a problem with plumbing, I call a plumber. If I have a pest, I call on an exterminator. If I can't figure electrical on a plan, then I phone an electrician."
Jesus: "Finally, good, Erin. So you would like some help with surveying and perhaps Jewish history, archeology and sites? Perhaps astronomy as well?"
Me: "Is there a way You can send help if You won't reveal it directly?"

Jesus: "Erin, there is a reason I do this. It is for your benefit as well as others. This is good confirmation. Through scholars, you can gain revelation, but revelation, as you know, all comes from the Holy Spirit. It takes the glory of God to conceal a matter and the honor of kings to search it out. All you need to do is ask."
Me: "Lord, I am asking now for help. Please, Lord, if You are truly coming soon, then open the flood gates and pour out the knowledge that we seek so that we may understand and be encouraged."
He waved for me to take another bite of the fruit. I began to laugh. I did and the fruit was wonderful.
Jesus: "Now, we established that you would like more help. You are going to go back and look for treasure buried in your field. You are going to ask Me when you need help, right?" I nod 'yes'. "Very good, Erin. Then what else am I missing here?"
He was clearly waiting for me to ask.
Me: "You were showing me Heaven."
Jesus: "Yes, your place." He began to laugh.
Me: "I love You so much, Lord. You are so amazing. I am so honored that You would love me so much. You should have been angry with me last time and burned me right up. Instead, You chase me." I began to cry.
Jesus: "Many people do not realize that My Word is based on love; the love for hearts. God looks at the heart. The story of your life is written on your heart and it is a love letter to Me as sure as you stand here today. Do not forget about the heart.

Make no mistake, the Earth could have been destroyed at any given moment, just like Sodom and Gomorrah, but this has not happened yet. People that do not follow Me, and even some who do, believe I am a punisher; a scary, cruel Savior just waiting in the shadows for one false move or sin, then you are erased."

I was laughing and shaking my head.
Me: "Lord, I once thought You were like this."
Jesus: "Yes. If this were My character, you would have been gone a long time ago." We both laughed as He was right. "The enemy is the counterfeit who teaches that good is bad and bad is good, understand? Do not be fooled. However, many will based on their lack of understanding of My love. Do you understand why you are here?"
Me: "No, Lord, not fully. I look around, I see You and then You welcome me even when You should be rebuking me. You do not give up on me when I believe others would. I am used to conditional love. I first learned about unconditional love from the Bible.

"The Holy Spirit would, and does, illuminate the love letter of Scripture so that I will receive it. With You staying with me and revealing the Scriptures in 'almost live' application, it is as if You have given me an advanced holographic experience of You completely.

"I have all the experiences of a fantastic movie, but this is real to me. My body responds and even my pacemaker responds in registered beats. I wish that there was, or is, a way my friends could experience You like I do, Lord. It is a miracle. I am hooked on You and the living Bible like my sons enjoy video games."

Jesus: Laughing. "Erin, Heaven is so much more advanced than Earth. You cannot even speak of Heavenly technology as it is beyond remote controls, cellular towers and hubs. There is no need for a satellite.

"Technically speaking, the 'satellite center' is the Throne of God. All currents come from it via the River of Life. The currents feed all you see here. There is no need for batteries as nothing ever dies. Last time, I took your hand and we were at the pool. Come here."

I walk over to Him. He grabs my hand and squeezes it gently. In a twinkling of an eye, I am standing on a beautiful cobble path with chiseled jasper stones. There are channels of water flowing on the walls surrounding the path.

There are incredible ivy plants with blooming fragrant flowers pouring off of these walls. I stand in front of a beautiful modern mansion cut into the side of this mountain. I look back and I see the Valley below us.

Jesus: "Erin, look where we just were."

He points to a distant ridge so far away that, with human eyes, I could not see that far. The path meanders back and forth in switchbacks up this mountain. Midway up, I see a garden with a pond. I begin to cry.

Me: "Lord, I have seen this in my dreams. This is my mountain Home."

Jesus: "Yes, very good. The workers are almost finished. Come."

He takes me to the top of the path. There are a series of bowls that pour water into the channels on either side of the path. The sound is amazing and I am in tears. He walks me up some chiseled stone stairs. They were like gold and white limestone, yet with the appearance of concrete, but deeper.

Before me is the most amazing Home, a Home way too wonderful for me. I am crying as I write. The front yard has beautiful grass and is groomed so perfectly that it would be unmatched on Earth.

I have worked on mansions in several areas of the country and I have seen incredible homes designed by the top residential architects in the world, but I have never seen anything like this.

The windows are facing the valley. They look like they are cut from the finest crystal goblets, like Riedel or Baccarat. Here I am, talking windows in Heaven! I see the base of the Home, or foundation, and it is made from a solid rock. I see beams that on Earth would be steel, but, here in Heaven, they are burnished bronze. My jaw dropped.

Jesus: "Erin, do you like what you see?" He knew I did.

Me: "Lord, what do You mean by the workers are almost finished? Could You not wave Your hand and have this complete in an instant?"

Jesus: "Of course, but what does this do for the workers? There are people that have requested to serve on the completion of your Home in the mountain. They love to serve. If I were to have you here today, told you that I need you to work with a team on a mansion with no budget and that the only restriction would be to capture the essence of the person or client who is to occupy it, would you not do this?"

Me: "Oh, how fun. Yes, I would love to. I saw some shops in the City with all kinds of things…"

He was laughing at my excitement.

Jesus: "Erin, the workers on your Home are those who have been given the files from the 'records office'. There have been angels assigned to each of you who record all that you like from the beginning. The records are formulated and then a unique design team is assembled consisting of architects, designers, landscapers, framers, masons, carpenters and seamstresses.

"Oh yes, let's not forget the artists. This team is assembled by Me. Every time you worked on a project that you loved, every time you saw something that made you smile and every dream on Earth that wasn't realized; all came into this great design.

"Erin, this is just your mountain Home. So, from what you see so far, what do you think about the faith in earthly technology?"

Me: "This doesn't compare. It is impossible. It is too wonderful for me. Can I see more?"

Jesus: "You need to have some surprises when you get here."

He was kidding with me. He walked me along some chiseled, large, cut, flat rocks that came out of a shallow pond. We walked from step to step. There were beautiful little shimmering fish that jumped out of the water to praise **Jesus** as we walked. It was fascinating. We came to a spot where there were two massive water walls going into the pond. The sound was so beautiful.

Jesus: "Now, Erin, look up."

Above me were some glass windows. **Jesus** waved His hands and the glass seemed to disappear. He grabbed my hand and we were instantly on the second floor of this mansion, MY mansion!! I still find it hard to believe and call it this.

We were now standing in 'my' living room. There was a bridge that went from one space in the House to another part of the House which crossed over the water walls below. I vaguely remembered seeing a home like this on Earth once and it was incredible.

Me: "Lord…" I could barely speak. I was holding my breath and tears were streaming. "This is like a home I saw once, but You waved Your hands and the glass disappeared. This is similar to a 'nana wall' on Earth, but easily a hundred generations ahead of it in the future."

Jesus: Smiling. "Yes, I know. Do you know why I put them on this side specifically?"

Me: "No."

Jesus: "You have loved the sound of water since you were a toddler. This is so you can hear it upon the entrance to your Home and while you are inside too."

I was crying. How did He know this? I looked around the space and I held my breath. The furniture was just like Kreiss, but custom. I saw before me a sectional that looked just like the 'Kreiss Azul Collection'. Wow, this is so expensive.

Me: "Lord, I see things here that I have specified for clients. Was I coveting, Lord?"

Jesus: "No. You no longer covet, especially the last five years since your first experience of Heaven. When you remarked how pretty something is, you never went further in your thoughts because it was no longer worth the cost. You traded the pursuit of these things for the pursuit of Me and Heaven. Because of this, I rewarded you. Now, go sit in this."

Me: I began to cry. "Lord, it is like sitting in a cloud. This is finer than 'Kriess', and even finer than 'Scalamandre'. The fabric is fine silk chenille and white. How can I own white furniture?"

I am laughing and crying at the same time. I looked at the detail in the seams; such finery. I felt that this was way too wonderful for me. The floor was made from extremely large planks of wood from a very old and tall tree, or trees. These were hand scraped and fit so perfectly, beyond 'Owen' and beyond handmade from the Amish. The wood had so much depth. Incredible!

Me: "Lord, the floor is incredible. What is the story on this?"

Jesus: "This floor is very unique and very special. The design team in Heaven knew you would appreciate it. I call these pieces of wood, 'Pages from My Life on Earth'. As you recall, I am a carpenter." I had actually forgotten. "This flooring is requested by many saints here. You will enjoy this."

"There is memory wood here. There are pieces of wood made from trees since the inception of the Garden on Earth, but in Heavenly terms. So, over here is a plank from the Ark. Over here is a cedar plank from the First Temple. Over here is a piece of olive from Gethsemane. Here is a plank from the House of David.

"These were destroyed on Earth and much burned, but the good memories were salvaged. There are things here that you will discover over time, but look how beautiful it is."

Me: "Lord, how is there enough wood to put in everyone's Homes here?"

Jesus: Smiling. "Erin, on Earth, there were whole forests destroyed over time. Do the math. Surely there will be plenty in Heaven."

Me: "Lord, I love this floor. What is the wood species?"

Jesus: "Well, let's see; we have acacia, olive, myrtle, cedar and oak. All of these are mentioned in the Bible. This is just one of the fun items that you will enjoy here. Look, Erin."

I turned and, right before me, was a wall of windows to the back yard. He waved His hands and the windows retracted into the walls. The glass was seamless and impossible on Earth.

The backyard was perfectly groomed. The patio was made of white rock, like limestone and marble, but had no veins and no high polish. It was natural and consisted of very large pavers, like eight feet by twelve feet bricks. This would be virtually impossible on Earth without complex machinery.

Jesus: "Erin, your thoughts?"

Me: "Lord, the floor of this patio would be impossible to replicate on Earth. What quarry made this? Oops, sorry, Lord, we are in Heaven and God is the Creator. This is just beyond my understanding. How will this be possible that I will be walking on something this amazing for eternity?"

Jesus: Laughing. "Erin, these are really small things in Heaven that have an earthly concept that you can understand. There is much more. It doesn't just stop here."

Me: "Lord, here I see You in everything. Even serving others is joyful. I didn't slave to work here, yet You have given me a beautiful place, far beyond my idea of what I would deserve. I am so blessed. How can I be this blessed? I will have no choice but to desire praising You constantly

here. Since worship is so incredible here, I know that I will constantly praise You."

He smiles and shows me the rest of the area in the back. The grounds are very large. I am not sure how many acres the grounds are, but very large.

Coming outside, there is a very long channeled pool about eight feet wide and thirty feet long. Inside, the walls are lined in, what looks like, a cut sapphire. There are fountains springing up in a line all the way down. Every five feet there are about six or seven fountains. Each fountain springs light green 'emerald' water that shimmers.

There are curved jasper and marble lounging chairs in the pool where you can sit half immersed in the water. There is beautiful patio furniture seemingly of masculine black iron. This had thick cushions of dark gold on it that match the rugged, yet still pristine, exterior of the Home.

I look to the side. There, I began to turn around 180 degrees. The Home wraps around the courtyard. I look to my right and I see an opening where there is the most comfortable bed.

Me: "Lord, is there sleep in Heaven? Why would we need sleep?"

Jesus: Smiling. "Is Heaven not a place of rest and relaxation? Where are you thinking you will spend all of your resting time; eating rejuvenating fruit and bathing in the River of Life? Is rest not good on Earth? Would it not be even better here?"

Me: "I guess? I assumed that, since there is no darkness, we would need no sleep."

Jesus: "I understand, but there is more to this. I know this seems odd, but remember the most restful sleep you ever had?"

Me: "I can barely remember that. I am not sure I have ever really experienced that. I know that, when I sleep without pain, it is hard to wake up."

Jesus: "Think of Heaven as a place where you lack nothing. On Earth, Erin, there is lack and you lack sleep right? You do not sleep in peace. Here, you rest in peace and joy after a satisfying day of service. You then wake, fully rested, glad to wake up and in complete praise, for the Lord is good. When you first have rest here, it will not be an easy concept to understand, but it is also a form of worship."

Me: "I guess I could see people arguing this, but, to me, it makes perfect sense. Lord, I would love to sleep in perfect peace like a baby. I would love to sleep and have no pain upon rising. How glorious, really. The bedroom is so beautiful and I can sleep with open walls. I can hear the sound of the fountains! "

Jesus: "Now come this way."
In the distance, I could see the side of the mountain. There is a large pool with a waterfall coming out of the side of the mountain. The pool is completely illuminated. Surrounding the pool is a large bunch of aspens seemingly forming an arch. The leaves are moving in the breeze and music is coming from them. It is quite breathtaking.
Jesus turns me around and there I see an area where fountains are squirting out from the ground and making large arches about twelve feet high and seven feet wide. Each fountain is illuminated.

Beyond that is the pool and house. Over to my left is a large cabana with a retractable ceiling and a very large chair, almost like a bed. There are pillows everywhere. There are incredible pulley fans; large curved leaves that are attached to the sides of the walls that fan back and forth. I smiled and laughed. I had specified something like this, but not as elaborate, with a client years ago. The fans are made by a company called 'Fanimation'.
Me: "Lord, I cannot believe how amazing this is. How do I deserve a home that, in earthly terms, is priceless?" He smiled at me as I said this with such joy in His face.
Jesus: "Erin it is because you are priceless to Me. Someday, very soon, you will see your friend's Mansions; one they have requested that you design, so they are waiting to have their Home completed until you all arrive."
I was crying. I could not believe someone would wait for me to be here first.
Jesus: "Erin, look over here."
I saw the Home next to mine. It was a beautiful 'Mediterranean style' sitting by the lake. It was incredible. I had worked on a 14,000 sq. ft. home on the river in Portland that is 'Mediterranean', but certainly nothing like this. This was absolutely incredible.
Me: "Which friend is this?"
Jesus: "You will know soon enough. Oh, and do not worry about the friends who are waiting for you. They have another Home. There is no negative waiting or unfinished mansions leaving the client 'out in the cold'. No such thing as construction delays."
He was laughing. I laughed so hard because this is the nature of the home building business. No delays are simply unheard of on Earth.
Jesus: "Are you happy and encouraged?"
Me: "Lord, it was a small concept before and something in my dreams. I thought it was, perhaps, a product of my over amplified imagination. However, this, Lord, this is not even close to what I imagined. I am so blessed."

Jesus: "Erin, you need to know that your pain and suffering here and your perseverance has a reward. You never owned a home on Earth. Do you know how many dreams for others you have helped facilitate on Earth? How many wealthy people have trusted you with their dreams?

"Yet, while doing all of this, you stood on the outside, knowing this was not likely for you on Earth? Do you think for a moment that I did not want to come right to you and show you the plans I have for you and to show you My love for you?"

Me: Crying. "Lord, I didn't require this. I never even could imagine this. I would still love You even if I had a small home here. This is so elaborate."

Jesus: "I have never forgotten you; not even once. I love showing this to you. I knew you would love this place. Here, you can have rest. Here, there is no mortgage to meet. Here, your debts have been paid. Here, you have no pain. Here, you have no punisher. You are safe with me in Heaven.

"Did I not tell you that you would have a nest near My Altar? I have longed to be able to fully show you what I have here for you. My favor will not be removed. Remember your place and where you reside, okay? Come."

He takes my hand. Immediately, we are at a very high place in Heaven. I see down over the property. It is huge and stunning. I see other properties with many amazing features. I am just in awe and shock. It is like Earth, but only all the good and wonderful things there that are incredible, then these are all perfected here.

Off in the east, I saw the beautiful City of Gold. I could see the Throne. The glory of the Throne reflected a 'Reidel' type crystal light at everyone's windows, flowing a beautiful spectrum of light into each Home.

Me: "The technology here is really incredible. It is so advanced. You are right about the Throne where God sits being even brighter than the sun. All life springs forth from God. **Jesus**, You are the creator of all things new. You love us so much."

As I look across the landscape, I see mountains, valleys, lakes, rivers, tropical areas and snow-capped mountains. Stunned, I look at something, but perhaps it is a mirage? If not a mirage, I believe that I am seeing a golf course! However, it is the most elaborate golf course I have ever seen. It looked so fun. I looked some more and I also see baseball and soccer fields."

Jesus: He is laughing. "So, you were thinking that Heaven doesn't have fishing, recreation and sports? Really?"

He then points to a large lake. On the lake were massive catamarans with sails. Each of these on Earth would be worth at least a million dollars.

There appeared to be some sort of giant race happening. Wow, I could tell this was fun for everyone!

Me: "I guess we are so engrained with the teaching that leisure activities, such as these, are decadent and not part of Heaven. I was told by a person that supposedly traveled here that all children have to do for fun is spin in the air and play something like soccer.

"Honestly, from what they wrote, nothing seemed like that much fun in Heaven. I guess I expected to come and do nothing but worship and serve and that this was it and that was that."

Jesus: "Erin, think about what Heaven is and not what Heaven is not. There is not one person who is not now residing here that can claim they know Heaven. Look how many times you have been here. Can you claim to be an expert?"

Me: "No."

Jesus: "What lines up more with the character of God; that you come here and find joy in slavery or that you find joy and praise God in all things here? So, you wanted to be a professional athlete at one point. Would it not be fun to finally have that hole in one?

"Can you not enjoy dance or music here? Can you not enjoy going to watch an orchestra or even a soccer game? Who told you that there was lack here? Oh yes, the one who was cast out and perhaps just a 'little' bitter about that." He laughed. "Now, do you believe the punisher or the Lover of your soul on this; the One who delights in My daughter's complete joy over the place I have prepared for her?"

I was crying. I reached over and hugged Him.

Me: "Lord, I know You are coming soon. My Mansion is perfect now and that furniture I saw is current to 'now' time. We are coming Home very soon, right?"

Jesus: "Erin, I am finishing your Mansion. If I have prepared a place for you, why would I put dated items in something you will not dwell in for some years to come? Again, think about this. When you prayed over the dying man in 2003, what did the Holy Spirit say to the man who was hours from going Home?"

Me: I began to cry. "You spoke, through me, the following, 'The finishing touches are almost complete. The angels are hanging your porch swing right now.'"

Jesus: "Then what happened?"

Me: "Apparently, he had prayed to You for this since he was a little boy. He, and everyone in the room, knew You were speaking, not me."

Jesus: "When did the man go Home?"

Me: "I believe he was gone that very day. However, I am not ready yet." I laughed.
Jesus: "I gave you this as a gauge to be on alert because you never know when the final touches are being made. You never know, if you go to sleep tonight, if tomorrow is the day you wake up in My arms."
Me: "Thank You for this blessing, Lord."
Jesus: "I love you, Erin. I delight in you 'Sparrows' and I watch over them."
Erin: "Oh, thank You, Lord."
Jesus: "Now, be encouraged, be strong and have faith. I have prepared a place for you."

Dream over…
Tears, blessing…Erin

Dream 076 – Tour of Heaven Part 2

Saturday, August 3, 2013
08-09-2016, 03:14 PM

Communion
This was a continuation of my Tour of Heaven, Part 1, from almost three weeks ago on Sunday, July 14, 2013. It was an odd dream in that it contained similar, if not sometimes identical, elements of my last two dreams. In other words, some of this may seem like a 'repeat', but there are differences.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I am 25 years old today. I run to Him. He stands up off of the large rock to give me a hug and receive me.

Jesus: "I am so glad you came. I have missed you."

Me: "Oh, Lord, I am so sorry that I have not been here. This is where I have needed to be the most."

Jesus: "Erin, never forget your first love."

He takes my hand. He was smiling and laughing. He walks me to the tree with fruit. There are several of these trees in Heaven at various places. I thought there was only one tree but, right outside the City where the Saints arrive, there is the River of Life and rows of these trees. There are regular trees with fruit too, but these replenish.

Jesus: "Erin, you are thinking." I was laughing and so was He.

Me: "Yes, I was just curious about the location of these trees. I notice they are by the River of Life and the off-shoots of the River."

Jesus: "Well, it would stand to reason that the Tree of Life would always be close to the River of Life. Both work together".

Me: "I notice that it is so beautiful here. This large boulder you rest on. I never noticed this before. There are indentations, like seating, carved into them. If I could relate it to a stone on Earth, it is like a granite slab called 'Bianco Antico'." It was white with veins of silver bronze and some platinum garnets. "Lord, this rock seems alive the closer I look at it. It is really beautiful."

He hands me a piece of fruit. I took a bite and it tasted like watermelon and peach with apricot. Wow, it tasted amazing. I had a big grin. He was watching me with delight as He knew I would be fascinated with this.

Jesus: "This is good, right?"

Me: "Lord, how do You create all of this? How do You always know me? You introduce me to things up here that I didn't even notice were an amplified version of all things good on Earth, such as the grapes, the soil and the fruit?"

Jesus: "The difference is, before the fall on Earth, the Garden on Earth was beautiful, abundant and perfect. Remember to study the things from the beginning before death. This point on the Earth was formed by God, but, when the sin occurred, and Adam and Eve were cast out, they lost their access to the small portion of Heaven on Earth.

"They lost their ability to eat from the Tree of Life and bathe in the River of Life. Slowly, after this, the Earth began to decay. The clock, or sundial, began the reversal of abundant life. With each tick of the clock and with each second, more death, decay and sickness entered.

"Here, there is nothing like Earth. I am only showing you things that have relationship to things on Earth. Earth is a small shadow of Heaven and a poor one at that; you know this. Your life on Earth is becoming more difficult because you have seen more and more here. Your dreams and visions that I have granted you have ruined you for the Earth. You have been avoiding Me and finishing this dream."

Me: "Lord, I have? This is my favorite part of the dreams. My time with You in Heaven is my most joyous time. Why would I do this?"

Jesus: "It is simple. You long to be here. There are no words to describe what you have seen here in Heaven accurately for those on Earth. You have a burden to share and relay this information to your friends so that, they too, are encouraged. You have been assigned to journalism and this was never your plan."

He laughed and I laughed too because I don't like writing at all.

Me: "Lord, July has been a brutal month. I believed that it was a gentle reminder obviously to get back to my first love."

I laughed, bowed and curtsied to Him. He laughed.

Jesus: "Erin, do you understand the complete patterns of the dreams, the stories, the sequences and why I would do all of this now?"

Me: "I believe the timing is because we are just moments from something that will change mankind. I believe You are coming soon."

Jesus: "I have spoken to others not near you, but in different circles, cultures and countries. There are patterns. The timing is based on a time coming where your focus needs to be Me and here. There have been things in place from the beginning. This is all in your Field Guide, the Word of Truth.

"Remember, Israel is the gauge; the sundial. You have been given the information in advance. Some as clear as crystal and some is hidden, just waiting to be revealed; but all is there. The dreams are a mystery, but there are some things that you have skipped."

Me: "Lord, I was thinking of one the other day that coordinated with Ephraim. I saw the parking lot that was formed over the spot of the Temple which, at one point, You showed me was a potter's field or dump site. I then heard the land was purchased.

"The other thing, in one dream, I saw some measurements from the City of Jerusalem, but I am no surveyor, yet there is something to this and I don't understand it. There were things in the night sky that I didn't understand. What of the shipwreck with Paul and the significance of the number on board there."

Jesus: "Are you now asking for help? You have been asking for Me to reveal the three; yet only one came and left. What were you looking for?"

Me: "Lord, I am no scholar, as You know. Please use what we have been given to reveal things to us. Better yet, You can just tell me and then we can know."

Jesus: "Erin there is a reason for 'a village'. Many people have skills that can help. You must learn to work together. What is there is good, but there is still more. You must recognize help when it comes. Wisdom also comes with experience. Too often, villagers want tickled ears daily. Instead, sometimes, there are treasures buried in the field. There is a lot of information you have been given in these. What would you like?"

Me: "Well, if I have a problem with plumbing, I call a plumber. If I have a pest, I call on an exterminator. If I can't figure electrical on a plan, then I phone an electrician."

Jesus: "Finally, good, Erin. So you would like some help with surveying, maybe Jewish history, maybe archeology and sites? Maybe astronomy?"

Me: "Is there a way You can send help if You won't reveal it directly?"

Jesus: "Erin, there is a reason I do this. It is for your benefit as well as others. This is good confirmation. Through Scholars, you can gain revelation, but revelation, as you know, comes from the Holy Spirit. It takes the glory of God to conceal a matter and the honor of kings to search it out. All you need to do is ask."

Me: "Lord, I am asking now for help. Please, Lord, if You are truly coming soon, then open the flood gates and pour out the knowledge that we seek so we may understand and be encouraged."

He waved for me to take another bite of the fruit. I began to laugh. I did and it was wonderful.

Jesus: "Now, we established that you would like more help. You are going to go back and look for treasure buried in your field. You are going to ask Me when you need help, right? Then what else am I missing here?"

He was clearly waiting for me to ask.

Me: "You were showing me Heaven."

Jesus: "Yes, your place." He began to laugh.

Me: "I love You so much, Lord. You are so amazing. I am so honored that You would love me so much. You should've been angry with me last time and burned me right up. Instead, You chase me." I began to cry.

Jesus: "Many people do not realize that My Word is based on love, the love for hearts. God looks at the heart. The story of your life is written in your heart and it is a love letter to Me as sure as you stand here today. Do not forget about the heart.

"Make no mistake, the Earth could have been destroyed at any given moment, just like Sodom and Gomorrah, but this hasn't happened yet. People that do not follow Me, yet even some who do, believe I am a punisher, a scary, cruel Savior just waiting in the shadows for one false move or sin; then you are erased."

I was laughing and shaking my head.

Me: "Lord, I once thought You were like this."

Jesus: "Yes, and if this were My character, you would have been gone a long time ago." We both laughed. He was right. "The enemy is the counterfeit who teaches that the good is bad and bad is good, understand? Don't be fooled. Many will based on their lack of understanding of My love. Do you understand why you are here?"

Me: "No Lord, not fully. I look around, I see You, You welcome me when You should be rebuking me. You don't give up on me when I believe others would. I am used to conditional love. I first learned about unconditional love by the Bible. The Holy Spirit would, and does, illuminate the love letter of Scripture so that I will receive it.

"With You staying with me and revealing the Scriptures in live, almost live application, well, it is as if You have dumbed down modern technology and given me a 'holographic experience' of You completely. I have all the experiences of a fantastic movie, but this is real to me.

"My body responds, even my pacemaker responds in registered beats. I wish that there was, or, is a way my friends could experience You like I do, Lord. It is a miracle. I am hooked on You and the living Bible like my sons enjoy video games."

Jesus: Laughing. "Erin, Heaven is so much more advanced than Earth. You cannot even speak of technology because it is beyond remote controls, cellular towers and hubs. There is no need for a satellite. Technically speaking, the 'satellite center' is the Throne of God. All currents come from it via the River of Life. The currents feed all you see here. There is no need for batteries because nothing ever dies. Last time, I took your hand and we were at the pool. Come here."

I walk over to Him. He grabs my hand and squeezes it gently. In a twinkling of an eye, I am standing on a beautiful cobble path with chiseled jasper stones. There are channels of water flowing on the walls surrounding the path. There are incredible ivy plants with blooming fragrant flowers pouring off of these walls.

I stand in front of a beautiful mansion, modern, cut into the side of this mountain. I look back and I see the Valley below us.

Jesus: "Erin, look where we just were."

He points to a distant ridge so far away that with human eyes, I couldn't see that far. The path meanders back and forth in switchbacks up this mountain. Midway up, I see a garden with a pond. I begin to cry.

Me: "Lord, I have seen this in my past dreams. This is my mountain Home!"

Jesus: "Yes, very good. The workers are almost finished. Come."

He takes me to the top of the path. There are a series of bowls that pour water into the channels on either side of the path. The sound is amazing. I am in tears. He walks me up some chiseled stone stairs, like gold and white limestone. It had the appearance of concrete, but deeper.

Before me, I looked and saw the most amazing Home. It certainly seemed too wonderful for me. I am crying as I write. The front yard has beautiful grass. It was groomed so perfectly, that it certainly isn't one on Earth.

I have worked on mansions in several areas of the country and I have seen incredible homes designed by the top 'residential architects' in the world, but I have never seen anything like this.

The windows are facing the valley. They look like they are cut from the finest crystal goblets, like Riedel or Baccarat. Here I am, talking windows. I see the base of the home, or foundation, is from a solid rock. I see beams that, on Earth, would be steel. Here, they are burnished bronze. My jaw dropped.

Jesus: "Erin, do you like what you see?" He knew I did.

Me: "Lord, what do You mean by the workers are almost finished. Could You not wave Your hand and have this complete in an instant?"

Jesus: "Of course, but what does this do for the workers? There are people that have requested to serve on the completion of your Home in the mountain. They love to serve. If I was to have you here today and said that I need you to work with a team on a mansion with no budget and that the only restriction would be to capture the essence of the person or client who is to occupy it, would you not do this?"

Me: "Oh, how fun. Yes, I would love to. I saw some shops in the City with all kinds of things..."

Jesus: He was laughing at my excitement. "Erin, the workers in your Home are those who have been given the files from the records office (room). There have been angels assigned to each of you who record all that you like from the beginning. The records are formulated, then a unique design team here, consisting of architects, designers, landscapers, framers, masons, carpenters and seamstresses - Oh yes, let's not forget artists, takes this task on.

“This team is assembled by Me. Every time you worked on a project that you loved, every time you saw something that made you smile, every dream on Earth that wasn't realized, all came into this great design. Erin, this is just your mountain Home. So, from what you see so far, what do you think about the faith in earthly technology?"

Me: "This doesn't compare. It is impossible. It is too wonderful for me. Can I see more?"

Jesus: "You need to have some surprises when you get here."

He was kidding with me. He walked me along some chiseled large, cut, flat rocks that came out of a shallow pond. We walked from step to step. There were beautiful little shimmering fish that jumped out of the water to praise **Jesus** as we walked. It was fascinating. We came to a spot where there were two massive water walls going into the pond. The sound was so beautiful.

Jesus: "Now, Erin, look up."

Above me were some glass windows. **Jesus** waved His hands and the glass seemed to disappear. He grabbed my hand and we were instantly on the second floor of this mansion; my Mansion. It was still hard to believe and call it this!

We were standing in what was a living room. There was a bridge that went from one space to another, across the water walls below. I vaguely remember seeing a home like this once and it was incredible.

Me: "Lord..." I could barely speak. I was holding my breath and tears were streaming. "This is like a home I saw once, but You waved Your hands and the glass disappeared. This is similar to a ‘nana wall’ on Earth, but it is like a hundred generations in the future."

Jesus: Smiling. “Yes, I know. Do you know why I put them on this side specifically?”

Me: “No.”

Jesus: “You have loved the sound of water since you were a toddler. This is so you can hear it upon the entrance to your home and while you are inside too."

I was crying. How did He know this? I looked around the space and I held my breath. The furniture was just like ‘Kreiss’, but custom. I saw before me

a sectional that looked just like the ‘Kreiss Azul Collection’. Wow, this would be so expensive on Earth!

Me: "Lord, I see things here that I have specified for clients. Was I coveting, Lord?"

Jesus: "No, you no longer covet; especially the last five years since your first experience of Heaven. When you remarked how pretty something is, you never went further in your thoughts because it was no longer worth the cost. The pursuit of these things you traded for the pursuit of Me and Heaven. Because of this, I rewarded you. Now, go sit in this."

Me: I began to cry. "Lord, it is like sitting in a cloud. This is finer than ‘Kriess’ and even finer than ‘Scalamandre’. The fabric is fine silk chenille and white. How can I own white furniture?"

I am laughing and crying at the same time. I looked at the details in the seams. There was such finery. This was way too wonderful for me. The floor was made from extremely large planks of wood from very old and tall trees, or trees. These are hand scraped and fit so perfectly, beyond ‘Owen’ and beyond handmade from the Amish. The wood had so much depth. Incredible, really!

Me: "Lord, the floor is incredible. What is the story on this?"

Jesus: "This floor is very unique; very special. The design team in Heaven knew you'd appreciate it. These pieces of wood I call, "Pages from My Life on Earth". As you recall, I am a carpenter.” I had forgotten, actually... “This flooring is requested by many saints here. You will enjoy this.”

There is memory wood here. There are pieces of wood made from trees since the inception of the Garden on Earth, but in Heavenly terms. So, over here is a plank from the Ark, here is a plank from the First Temple of cedar. Over here is a piece of olive from Gethsemane. Here is a plank from the House of David. These were destroyed on Earth and much burned, but the good memories were salvaged. There are things here that you will discover over time, but look how beautiful it is."

Me: "Lord, how is there enough wood to put in everyone's Homes here?"

Jesus: "Erin, on Earth, there were whole forests destroyed over time. Do the math. Surely there will be plenty in Heaven."

Me: "Lord, I love this floor. What is the wood species?"

Jesus: "Well, acacia, olive, myrtle, cedar and oak; all this is mentioned in the Bible. This is just one of the fun items that you will enjoy here. Look, Erin."

I turned and, right before me, was a wall of windows to the back yard. He waved His hands and the windows retracted into the walls. The glass was seamless; impossible. The backyard was perfectly groomed.

The patio was made of white rock, like limestone and marble, but no veins and no high polish. It was natural and consisted of very large pavers, like eight feet by twelve feet bricks. Again, virtually impossible without complex machinery.

Jesus: "Erin, your thoughts?"

Me: "Lord, the floor of this patio; this is impossible. What quarry made this? Oops, sorry, Lord, we are in Heaven and God is the Creator. This is just beyond understanding and I will be walking on this for eternity. How is this possible?"

Jesus: Laughing. "Erin, these are really small things in Heaven that have an earthly concept that you can understand. There is much more. It does not just stop here."

Me: "Lord, here I see You in everything. Even serving others is joyful. I did not slave to work here, yet You have given me a beautiful place, far beyond my idea of what I would deserve. I am so blessed, so blessed, how can I be this blessed? I will have no choice but to praise You constantly here. Since worship is so incredible here, I know that I will constantly praise You."

He smiles and shows me the rest of the area in the back. The grounds are very large. I am not sure how many acres, but very large.

Coming outside there is a very long channeled pool about eight feet wide and thirty feet long. Inside, the walls are lined in what looks like a cut sapphire. There are fountains springing up in a line all the way down. Every five feet there are about six to seven fountains. Each fountain springs emerald, light green water that shimmers.

There are curved jasper and marble lounging chairs in the pool where you can sit half immersed in the water. Incredible. There is beautiful patio furniture, black iron, masculine but thick cushions of dark gold that match the rugged yet pristine exterior of the Home.

I look to the side and there I begin to turn around 180 degrees. The Home wraps around the courtyard. I look to my right and I see an opening where there is the most comfortable bed.

Me: "Lord, is there sleep in Heaven? Why would we need sleep?"

Jesus: "Is Heaven not a place of rest and relaxation? Where are you thinking you will spend all of your resting time? Eating rejuvenating fruit and bathing in the River of Life? Is rest not good on Earth? Would it not be even better here?"

Me: "I guess I assumed, since there is no darkness, we would need no sleep."

Jesus: "There are things to be discovered yet. I understand this seems odd, but remember the most restful sleep you ever had?"

Me: "I can barely remember that. I am not sure I ever really experienced that. I know that, when I sleep without pain, it is hard to wake up."

Jesus: "Think of Heaven as a place where you lack nothing; meaning, on Earth, Erin, you lack sleep, right? You do not sleep in peace. Here, you rest in peace and joy after a satisfying day of service. You then wake fully rested, glad to wake up and in complete praise; for the Lord is good. When you first have rest here, it will not be an easy concept to understand, but it is also a form of worship."

Me: "I guess I could see people arguing this, but, to me, it makes perfect sense. Lord, I would love to sleep in perfect peace like a baby. I would love to sleep and have no pain upon rising. How glorious, really. The bedroom is so beautiful and I can sleep with open walls. I can hear the sound of the fountains. Wow!"

Jesus: "Now come this way."

I see, in the distance here, the side of the mountain and a large pool with a waterfall that comes out of the side of the mountain. The pool is completely illuminated. Surrounding the pool is a large, like arches, row of aspens. The leaves are moving in the breeze and music is coming from them. It is quite breathtaking.

He turns me around and there I see the house in the distance. I see an area where fountains are squirting out from the ground and making large arches about twelve feet high and seven feet wide. Each is illuminated.

Beyond that is the pool and house. Over to my left is a large cabana with a retractable ceiling and a very large chair almost like a bed. There are pillows everywhere and incredible pulley fans, large curved leaves that are attached to the sides of the walls that fan back and forth.

I smiled and laughed. I had specified something like this, but not as elaborate, with a client years ago. The fans are made by a company called 'Fanimation'.

Me: "Lord, I cannot believe how amazing this is. How do I deserve a Home that, in earthly terms, is priceless?" He smiles and He has such joy in His face.

Jesus: "Erin, it is because you are priceless to Me. Someday, very soon, you will see your friend's Mansions, one they have requested that you design. They are waiting to have their home completed until you all arrive." I was crying. I could not believe someone would wait for me to be here first. "Erin, look over here."

I saw the Home next to mine. This was a beautiful 'Mediterranean style' Home by the lake. It was incredible. I had worked on a 14,000 square foot home on the river in Portland that is Mediterranean, but nothing like this; absolutely incredible.

Me: "Which friend is this?"

Jesus: "You will know soon enough. Oh, and do not worry about the friends who are waiting for you, they have another Home. There is no negative waiting or unfinished Mansions leaving the client 'out in the cold'. No construction delays."

He was laughing. I laughed so hard because this is the nature of this business really.

Jesus: "Are you happy and encouraged?"

Me: "Lord, it was a small concept before and something in my dreams. I thought from an amplified over active imagination perhaps, but this, Lord, this is not even close to what I imagined. It is so much more! I am so blessed."

Jesus: "Erin, you need to know that your pain and suffering here and your perseverance has a reward. You never owned a home on Earth. Do you know how many dreams for others you have helped facilitate on Earth? How many wealthy people have trusted you with their dreams?

"Yet you stood on the outside, knowing this was not likely on Earth? Do you think, for a moment, that I did not want to come right to you and show you the plans I have for you and to show you My love?"

Me: Crying. "Lord, I did not require this. I never imagined this. I would still love You even if I had a small home here. This is so elaborate."

Jesus: "I have never forgotten you; not once. I love showing this to you. I knew you would love this place. Here you can have rest. Here, there is no mortgage to meet. Here, your debts have been paid. Here, you have no pain. Here, you have no punisher. You are safe with Me in Heaven.

"Did I not tell you that you would have a nest near My Altar? I have longed to be able to fully show you what I have here for you. My favor will not be removed. Remember, your place and where you reside, okay? Come."

He takes my hand. Immediately, we are at a very high place in Heaven. I look down over the property. It is huge and stunning. I see other properties with many amazing features. I am just in awe and shock. It is like Earth, but all the good and wonderful things there are incredible and perfected here.

Off in the east, I saw the beautiful City of Gold. I could see the Throne. The glory of the Throne reflects the 'Reidel-type crystal' into everyone's windows and gives a beautiful spectrum of light into each Home.

Me: "The technology here is really incredible and so advanced. You are right; the Throne where God sits is brighter than the sun. All life springs forth from God. **Jesus**, You are the Creator of all things new. You love us so much."

As I look across this landscape, I see mountains, valleys, lakes, rivers, tropical areas and snow-capped mountains. I think, if I am not seeing a mirage, am I seeing a golf course? It is the most elaborate one I have ever seen. It looks so fun. Do I also see baseball and soccer fields?"

Jesus: He is laughing. "So, you were thinking that Heaven does not have fishing, recreation and sports? Really?"

He then points to a large lake with massive catamarans with sails. These are million dollar boats. It appears to be a giant race. Wow, it was fun for everyone!

Me: "I guess we are so ingrained with the teaching that leisure activities such as these are decadent and not part of Heaven. I was told by another person who claims to have been here that all children have to do for fun here is spin in the air and play something like soccer. Nothing seemed like

that much fun. I guess I expected to come and worship and serve. This was it and that was that."

Jesus: "Erin, think about what Heaven is and not what it is not. There is not one person who is not now residing here that can claim they know Heaven. Look how many times you have been here. Can you claim to be an expert?"

Me: "No."

Jesus: "What lines up more with the character of God? That you come here and find joy in slavery or that you find joy and praise God in all things here? So you wanted to be a professional athlete at one point. Would it not be fun to finally have that hole in one?

"Can you not enjoy dance or music here? Can you not enjoy going to watch an orchestra or even a soccer game? Who told you that there was a lack here? Oh yes, the one who was cast out and a little bitter about that. Now, do you believe in the punisher or the Lover of your soul; the One who delights in My daughter's complete joy over the place I have prepared for her?"

I was crying. I reached over and hugged Him.

Me: "Lord, I know You are coming soon. My Mansion is perfect now and that furniture I saw is current to 'now' time. We are coming Home very soon, right?"

Jesus: "Erin, I am finishing your Mansion. If I have prepared a place for you, why would I put dated items in something you will not dwell in for some years to come? Again, think about this. When you prayed over the dying man in 2003, what did the Holy Spirit say to the man who was hours from going Home?"

Me: I began to cry. "You spoke through me this, 'The finishing touches are almost complete. The angels are hanging your porch swing right now!'"

Jesus: "Then what happened?"

Me: "Apparently, he had prayed to You for this since he was a little boy. He and everyone in the room knew You were speaking, not me."

Jesus: "When did the man go Home?"

Me: "I believe he was gone that day, but I am not ready yet."

Jesus: "I gave you this as a gauge to be on alert because you never know when the final touches are being made. You never know, if you go to sleep tonight, if tomorrow is the day you wake up in My arms."

Me: "Thank You for this blessing, Lord."

Jesus: "I love you, Erin. I delight in Sparrows and I watch them."

Erin: "Oh, thank You, Lord."

Jesus: "Now, be encouraged, be strong and have faith. I have prepared a place for you."

Dream over…

Tears, blessing…Erin

Dream 077 – The City of God

Sunday, August 4, 2013
08-09-2016, 03:18 PM

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day. Thank You for everything that You have given me. Thank You for Your divine love and Your favor. Lord, if You do not come soon, please grant me peace as I endure this watch. Heaven is becoming so real to me now and my longings are as in Psalm 38:10.

My Lord, all my desire is before You and my groaning is not hidden from You. Lord, You have put a new song in my mouth; praise to our God (Rev 14:3). Many will see it and revere Him and will trust in Him (Psalm 40:4).

Many, Lord, my God, are your wonderful works which You have done and Your thoughts toward us. They cannot be recounted in order to You. If I would declare and speak of them, they are more than can be numbered (Psalm 40:6).

I have not hidden Your acts of loving kindness within my heart. I have declared Your faithfulness and Your salvation. I have not concealed Your loving kindness and Your truth from the great congregation (Psalm 40:11). Let Your loving, kindness and Your truth continually preserve me (Psalm 40:12).

Lord, I love You so much. Your ways are so much higher than ours. Your love never fails. You continuously amaze me and I am forever ruined to only run after Your heart.

Jesus: “Erin, come up here.”

I come up instantly. I remove my shoes and I run to Him. He is already standing to receive me. He gives me a big hug. I hold Him for quite some time.

I am in tears. Every time I see His welcoming face, open arms, His beautiful eyes and smile and I smell this wonderful scent of Him, I cry.

Me: “I am so glad to see You, Lord.”

Jesus: “What is wrong? I sense trouble in your voice.”

Me: "Yes. I am afraid that, after I wrote about Heaven and there being night and day here, people would turn away from You because of what I wrote. I am worried."

Jesus: "Come with me."

He reaches out to take hold of my hand. He squeezes it gently and we are instantly on the east side of the Golden City on a faraway mountain. We are on a beautiful overlook and the terrain is like northern Europe.

Although I have never been there, it reminded me of photos I have seen. Everything was lush green. There were rolling hills with massive estates, like castles. The grounds were perfectly groomed with conservatories and arboretums. I saw complex English gardens and hedges like mazes.

I saw acres of roses. I saw the most beautiful horses with braided manes. I saw children running through the mazes and playing hide and seek. They were having so much fun. The horses seemed to be playing also.

The skies were such a beautiful shade of blue and the sound of the laughter, along with the sound of the fountains in these gardens, was so soothing to me. I closed my eyes for a moment to hear something. Tears began to stream from my eyes.

Jesus: "Erin, what is wrong? Is this not a lovely place?"

Me: "Oh, yes, Lord. It is beautiful. It is beyond anything on Earth. I just had a memory, or feeling, for one small moment. I was carried away to a time where I had peace and laughter as a child. It was fleeting.

"I see these children. I hear their laughter and watch them playing. They have no fears, no worries and no time limit in their joy. I hear worship to You. I hear it!"

Jesus: "Do you know that each one of the children you see down there was crippled or had cancer? They were brought Home before their parents and these children intercede for their parents to come to them."

Me: "Who takes care of the children here?"

He laughed and looked at me. I realized that I asked a ridiculous question.

Jesus: "I can assure you that these children are well loved and taken care of." He smiled at me.

Me: "Lord, please forgive me. This is a habit. I am not used to such loveliness and security. I should know that all of these children rest in Your loving arms."

Jesus: "Now, this is what I want you to see." He turned me around and there, in the distance, was the massive City. "Tell me about what you observe."

Me: "Please correct me if my descriptions are 'off'. We must be, proportionately, the same distance away on the east side as my mountain Home on the west side. The City looks so close and I do not have my 'eagle-type eyes' on right now, but, from this vantage point and the scale of objects in the distance, I am the same distance from Washington State to Miami, Florida? I am guessing around three thousand miles, or around five thousand kilometers?"

Jesus: "Actually, this was a pretty good guess. You are actually a bit further than that. How does the City look from here to you?"

Me: "Well, it is shaped like a cube. It is one of the most amazing structures I have ever seen. I cannot visibly see the Gates from here, but I see the jewels reflecting so I know which Gate I am near and which side."

Jesus: "How do you know the position?"

Me: "I just know."

Jesus: He was laughing. "This is not an answer. I will ask again. What makes you believe you know the position?"

Me: "It seems like a morning time. There is fresh dew on the grass. There is the sun behind us and it is just coming up over the mountains behind us. Yet this is so vast, I feel it could be afternoon at another position, but I do not know. I cannot tell if this is round like a planet or flat like a plain.

"I do not know and I do not want to pretend I have knowledge here. The terrain is different from my mountain Home, which was mixed, but very beautiful…meaning there were vineyards, lakes and mountains, somewhat like higher mountains, a Mediterranean, or Californian, type landscape. Here, this is equally beautiful, just different. The Homes are incredible, just different."

Jesus: "Erin, you are avoiding the topic of position."

Me: "Yes, Lord, it is based on the sun and my earthly knowledge that we are in the east and this is morning."

Jesus: "Very good…thank you." He was amused by my reluctance to state what I was seeing. "Now tell Me about the City from here."

Me: "From here, it is illuminated from inside, as if there is a sun within it. I know this is the Throne of God. The glass, really crystal, is showing as the sun is coming up as an even golden color; almost rose gold.

"The bright Throne in the City and the light within it is greater than the light of the sun so the sun is not able to reflect off of the walls. Wow, this is truly incredible. This beautiful City is like a jewel. Everything is built around it. It looks so high tech yet as if it has been here since the beginning of time.

"It is beautiful and the light emanating from it is glorious. The river flows from it and, near the City, it looks like liquid gold streaming from it. The river has tributaries and lakes. These, as they come closer, are a beautiful shade of sea green and light blue.

"As the river is below us on this landing, I see beautiful gemstones, which reflect the light. Everywhere the River of Life travels, even the offshoot of it, there are Trees of Life near it with fruit. The two are together.

"It looks like, no matter where you dwell here, there is a view of the City, a branch of the River of Life and a nearby Tree of Life with fruit. If I would like to travel to the City, I can, in an instant be there, or I can take a longer route. I can even ride a horse if I want to."

Jesus: "Your observations are good. These are descriptive."

Me: "Lord, it is impossible to describe the indescribable."

Jesus: He is smiling. "This is why I am showing you things that are similar to earthy concepts. This is easier to describe."

Me: "I am struggling with what people will say about what You have shown me. I believe many will be angry."

Jesus: He stopped me. "Erin, you were not shown a foreign concept. I allowed you to see this for many of your dreams and visions, yet I waited until now for you to release this information about night and day. Why? There is information in there. If you had started immediately with an exposed mystery, half of the people would not have read these dreams and visions.

"Now look, these are things that do not contradict what John observed, yet, because the enemy planted seeds many years ago, instead of reading the

Scriptures and John's accounts of what he actually observed, assumptions were made and doctrines written and taught. No one without humility enjoys correction, right?

"So, they will argue and their understanding will be forever veiled because they refuse to admit a mistake. Remember what is written in chapter 22; there is fear and for good reason. You waited until a recent dream to finally ask Me about the shadows, or shade, you saw on the outskirts of the City because you were secretly wondering if you had been misled all along, right?"

Me: "Yes, I wanted so much to speak about what I have seen, but it contradicts what we are taught."

Jesus: "The enemy will be held accountable for this deception amongst many. This time is soon and he knows this. Whomever chooses to remain in his deceptions by not fully coming to Me for clarity and relying on the Holy Spirit for counsel will be shocked when they find they will only be privy to the limitations they speak of.

"They will not enjoy being apart from Me and they will regret their self-taught doctrine. Please read the truth in Scripture with the Holy Spirit as your teacher and wise counselor. The instruction from Me will dwell in you as if the Word is coursing through your veins.

"You will know a peace that will prevail against any 'outside' teaching or 'voice of reason' that twists Scriptures and is void of counsel. Now, how do you feel today after learning more about daytime and evening in Heaven?"

Me: "Well, I honestly never liked the concept of no night sky and the lights. I never liked the thought of not needing rest, showering or things like eating. The enemy has done a great job at making Heaven seem alien and a place for boredom, lacking in any good and Godly created pleasure on Earth.

"He has painted a picture of lack. Now I am excited. I will experience snow in the mountains without freezing conditions. I will experience shooting stars, aurora borealis, the moon in its phases and the sun. I feel at peace and I am so excited, I can hardly wait for You to come for us."

Jesus: "I am glad you like it here. After all, you belonged here. I am ready to have you here soon too. You have seen your City place and your mountain Home and these are almost finished."

Me: "Lord, I noticed that, in my mountain Home, I saw lamps in the house before You showed me nighttime there. I was so excited and elated. You know how much I love these."

Jesus: He was laughing. “Did you think I would forget about these details? I know how much disappointment you have felt over not needing lamps or lighting anymore. Again, the enemy knew this too.”

Me: “I just love lighting plans in houses and lamps. Illumination is part of me!” I laughed and spun around. “I am now like a giant lamp because I am so excited to see the beautiful lighting plans in all these Homes at night here. The technology is ‘over-the-top’ incredible.”

Jesus: Jesus was laughing at my excitement. “Erin, this is a small item here. But I am glad you like the electrical plans here, wherein there is a different Source, or Power Generator. These lights never burn out or surge.”

Me: “Lord, will I have a lamp shop in the City?”

Jesus: He was laughing again. “Erin, you will not need lamps in the City. I think business would be better for lamps in one of the towns outside the City, but you will be much too busy serving in a different way here.

“You will have an assignment in Heaven which will encompass all of your skills to serve others. It is a unique assignment, a ‘career’ designed especially for you and your training on Earth.

“First, when you come up here though, I am granting you a special time of Heavenly rest as reward for your trials. They have been many and your days of suffering long.

“For each of year of these trials on Earth, you will have a time of rest and renewal times seven, all before your assignment begins. You are still able to serve, but you will have an extended time of rest.”

Me: I began to cry. “Lord, I am not sure I can rest. This is not possible. If this is the case, I would rest for approximately 350 earthly years.”

Jesus: “Do not panic." He was laughing. “You will have much to do and you will have complete joy. Others will rest too. Heaven is a place of rest and all you do here, including resting, is a form of worship to Me.

“I am just letting you know that I have seen all that you have been through and my recompense will be with Me when I come for you. With you, Erin, I am gifting you with love, laughter, peace, security and the ability to worship free from worry or the restrictions of this life.

"You will be renewed and then your assignment will be revealed. Your assignment in Heaven is not labor, but it is service and it will bring joy to others."

Me: "Lord, I am excited to start my assignment. 350 years seems a bit long."

Jesus: Still smiling. "Will you trust Me?"

Me: "Of course. Forgive me."

Jesus: "Erin, allow Me to gift you."

Me: "Lord…" I was crying even as I am writing. "…You have gifted me with salvation. You gifted me with having a glimpse of this and I would not trade a single moment of You for anything. Your recompense came with Your call to me in the desert. You are the gift!"

He reached over and hugged me, giving me a kiss on the top of my head.

Jesus: "This is enough for today. Do not be alarmed by controversy concerning your visits with Me. Anyone can come to Me, yet very few take the challenge of emptiness and a willing vessel. You are unique. There is a reason and a plan behind everything you have experienced on Earth.

"Do you know why you have always loved beautiful things and observed quality and craftsmanship? Do you know why you have a heart for design? Do you know why you are visual and have a memory of what you see?

"Easy. It is because you recognize quality on Earth and then are able to describe Heavenly perfection and details better. You can explain it. There are others like you who can also give accounts visually, but you can recognize a counterfeit. This is via the Holy Spirit in you."

Me: "So, You are actually able to use the fact that my business career centers on earthly materialism? This is shocking."

Jesus: "Why? Think about this. You had to have the separation from the material to find Me. You had to die to yourself and earthly wealth; becoming poor so, when you come here, you actually have gratitude.

"You love Me with no knowledge before of what waited you here. You had lost it all and found Me. Had you not experienced the loss, there would be no need for Me and things here. Remember the eye of a needle and the camel?"

Me: “You are right, Lord. I was ‘self-sufficient’, ‘self-reliant’ and ‘self-made’, yet, in reality, all along, I am completely designed by You for Your purposes.”

Jesus: “Yes, of sorts. We will go over that another time. Just know you are loved. This is the year of the Lord’s favor. I come and My recompense is with Me. I have prepared a place for you, a place near My Alter. I wipe every tear from your eyes and you will no longer suffer shame. You are loved by the King.”

Dream over…

Dream 078 – Year of Jubilee

Saturday, August 10, 2013
08-09-2016, 03:22 PM

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day. Thank You for Your love and kindness concerning me. Thank You for being everything to me. I praise You, times a million, and I cannot thank You enough for what You have done. You take our troubles and turn them into miracles.

Lord, yesterday, I went through some beautiful 'Streets of Dream' homes in Portland, Oregon. I no longer have clients like these or budgets. I no longer have dreams like these or the ability to work on projects like these. My life has gone to a serious downgrade and far beyond normal.

I saw people at the homes that I recognized and who remembered me for my small ripples I caused when I lived there as a fellow designer. Lord, my life and my career technically flopped. How my once status is now but a shadow and a small memory.

I saw designers there who work on themselves and their appearances. It has been thirteen years since I have seen most of them. Here I am now, with nothing to show for my years of trouble, but yet I have everything because I have You.

You Lord are everything to me. Please forgive me for my grief, my longings and deep loss. Thank You for taking me to Heaven. Nothing compares to my Home with You. Nothing even comes close.

Lord, if You decide to wait, or the dreams have been for time off a while, then, Lord, since this is my 'Jubilee Year', will You have mercy on me and my trials and truly deliver me and my children from our oppressors and give us with promise?

Lord, when I see You move mountains on behalf of others, and I have seen Your magnitude of miraculous deliverance, then, Lord, I believe, more than many, will You not please grant this also to me and my family.

You are my Father, my love and my God. You own the cattle on a thousand hills. You calm the seas and bring the rain. You walk on water and turn it into wine. Then, Lord, if not this year, then, please Lord, soon. Come soon.

Jesus: "Come up here, Erin."

I run to Him. I am about 25 years old. He sits up to a standing position from His rock. His arms are wide open. I am crying.

Jesus: "What is wrong, Erin?"

Me: "Lord, You are everything and so much more than even the Bible describes. You are the Creator of the Universe and yet You have patience with someone like me. I am so thankful for Your Words and, after yesterday, more than any time before.

"I watched Your words ring true in an epic way. I was so frightened to give Your Words, but did so in full trust and I saw how quickly, by faith, that You move on behalf of those who love You and whom You adore. I thank You so much that You answered my prayers for this family."

Jesus: "Why are you crying?"

Me: "Because I know all this about You. I come to You daily as a daughter, a Wife and friend, yet I have not experienced this divine move from my oppressor. Every month, we struggle to get by and my oppressor still has control. I have forgiven and handed this to You completely.

"I have prayed on behalf of others, yet You have not allowed my freedom. Now I believe I will not see this until death and I do not understand why? Why, Lord, do You allow me to look through the store windows at the displays, yet You have allowed only scraps to me? I do not understand what I can do. Do I need to repent of more?"

Jesus: "Erin, are you glad that you are able to come to Me?"

Me: "Yes."

Jesus: "Are you glad that, when you pray for others, that I answer your calls and I help; coming to their aid?"

Me: "Oh, yes, of course."

Jesus: "When you come on behalf of others, you give Me them completely and you believe fully for them. You write and speak on My full authority, right?"

Me: "Sometimes. I have a family in Australia, one in Illinois and one in Colorado who could use Your divine miracles right now."

Jesus: "How do you know that I am not working?"

Me: "I know You are. I just want everyone to experience what I just witnessed happen to my friend because, Lord, You can. On Monday, they were slaves. By Friday, You delivered them. So, clearly, You were in this completely. So I am petitioning for myself, my children and for my friends. Please do not delay."

Jesus: "I have heard every prayer and petition. Do you believe I have something special planned for you? Do you believe I can move mountains on your behalf too?"

Me: "I guess I have never experienced earthly deliverance, so I assume that my deliverance is for here and for my death."

Jesus: "Then you are thinking as a slave. Slaves would work the fields and dream of the days of death and Heaven. They would sing about their deliverance. Then, when finally free, because they did not understand freedom, it was easier to remain a slave because this is familiar. Could you be doing this?"

Me: "I understand and I agree with what You say, Lord, but I must disagree with Your assessment about me. Please forgive me."

He walks me to the foot of the tree and sits me down. I look at Him and He is laughing. He grabs two fruits and hands me one after taking a bite of it. I instantly know what He is doing.

Me: "Lord, You are wrong about me."

Jesus: He was laughing. "Oh, Erin, are you now able to read My thoughts?"

Me: "Lord, of course not, but I am serious and You seem to be carefree and light hearted about my pain."

Jesus: "Yes, okay. Never mind what I said about you being able to read My thoughts. You are misunderstanding Me completely and you cannot possibly know what I do."

Me: "Forgive me, Lord." I take a bite of the fruit as I begin to cry.

Jesus: "I know you do not understand all of this from your position. I know you do not. I happen to see things from a different position. Each of you is given your portion and your cup to drink.

“Blessed is the man who drinks from the cup which is not empty. Erin, your cup is filled; if you are thirsty, drink." He motions and, beside me, is now a cup of water. I take it and drink. "Erin, you asked to drink from My cup. This is asking for a lot. Did you realize what you were asking for when you did it?”

Me: “I guess not. I do not fully understand.”

He brought me back to a scene in the rose garden in Portland, Oregon. The year was 2000. I was dressed in a black suit. I had just come from a funeral of my friend and a customer at my shop.

Jesus: “Now, tell me about this day.”

Me: “I looked in front of me and I saw the most beautiful rose; incredible, really. I looked at the label and it said, ‘Heart of Gold’. I broke down. I was sitting on a bench. Behind me was a beautiful landscape; downtown Portland and Mt. Hood. This dormant volcano was set against a crystal clear blue sky. It was breathtaking.

“Funerals tend to make you reflect on your own life. I had separated temporarily from my then-Husband and an abusive marriage. I was gifted with status, money, health and my two boys, yet I asked You to do something with my life.”

I began to look down. I chuckle and smile.

Jesus: “Yes, Erin, what did you ask for?”

Me: “I asked for a ‘Heart of Gold’ even if it meant I had to drink form the cup of suffering; Your cup.”

Jesus: “Interesting. So, did I answer your prayer?”

Me: “Yes, Lord, but really, look what all has happened. Did I not, with my heart request there, declare my desire. Could You could not have just granted me that then and kept me safe and completely Yours? Why?”

Jesus: “So, I take it you like your relationship with Me now, but you would like Me to remove all the ‘messy’ stuff, correct?”

Me: “Yes, Lord, the thirteen years of punishment. I surrendered to You there in the garden. I did not know what I was saying. What if I just prayed for a miracle; deliverance and blessing? Could this have removed the unnecessary roughness to get to that ‘Heart of Gold’?”

Jesus: He was so lighthearted. "So, are you saying you are wanting Me to remove everything you experienced? What, and miss out on all these great testimonies and stories? Why would you want that?"

Me: "Lord, You are making me cry. I am not able to remove the last thirteen years. I would lose my daughter. I would lose my experiences. I would lose wisdom. I am asking for favor. If You are not coming soon, please just grant me some freedom from slavery. We are not to live as slaves after You have clearly set us free. Please, Lord, forgive me."

Jesus: "Erin, are you believing I can? I mean that I can and will, just for you?"

Me: "You can do all things if it is Your will. I have to believe, at some point, that You would truly grant me a great 'Jubilee Year'. You said You would."

Jesus: "What does 'Jubilee' mean to you?"

Me: "The year You remove me from my shackles and set me free. However, You are already in the seventh month from my birthday and You are not moving that direction."

Jesus: "Erin, You do not know My plans. Are you expecting a takeover?" He was smiling. "Maybe you should go back to Leviticus 25:10 and see what it says about the 'Jubilee Year'. You are to enjoy the harvest of your field, but when does this begin?

"When does a 'Jubilee' begin? How do you know yours has begun? Do I constantly tell you to look to Israel for your gauge? Is this only globally or sometimes you individually? Please be encouraged. Before you assume to know My ways, please understand My heart and also know the season."

Me: "Forgive me, Lord, I lack wisdom. I am arguing with the Lover of my soul and my Deliverer. I am a fool. I am speaking my mind. It is an overthinking rebellious mind, and my broken heart, even more so."

Jesus: "Erin, do you still believe I do not want to bless you?"

Me: "No, Lord, I know You love me. I have seen You sustain me. You show me Heaven and keep me focused on You and I am grateful."

Jesus: "Do you also know what happens during the Jubilee?"

Me: "No."

Jesus: "It is a time of travel. You are taken back to your family; the roots of your ancestry. You are united and returned. You prepared your field, the land rests, you no longer labor and you are starting a journey."

Me: "Lord, will I finally be coming Home?"

Jesus: "Erin, what if it is on Earth and soon to be Heaven? Will you enjoy this too?"

Me: "Of course, but it seems as if this is a good year for coming Home. Every year is a good year for coming here. I love You, I am ready to enjoy You and I am ready to enjoy freedom from slavery."

Jesus: "There are still things that must occur. This you know. I know the signs are very strong right now, but they will be even more so as I draw closer."

Me: "But, Lord, You said, 'Sooner than we think'. This means tomorrow."

Jesus: He was laughing so hard at my comment. "Oh, is that the definition of 'sooner'? I did not know that."

Me: "Forgive me, Lord, I am pretending to read Your thoughts today. Thank goodness You have mercy and grace or I would be removed from Your presence."

Jesus: "No, I would not do this. You are much too entertaining for Me. I love you too much." He reaches out to bring me up to my feet. I begin to cry because He looks at me as if He is proud of me. "Come with Me, friend." I am in shock by this and completely quiet; 'friend?' "Yes, Erin, I call you friend."

I am crying. Tears are streaming down my face as He walks with me. I can barely keep up.

Me: "Where are we going today?"

Jesus: "A special place here. You will enjoy this." We stand at the overlook over the valley. He points to a small hill near the base of my mountain Home, but, really, miles away. "Erin what did you see in the backyards of these Earth mansions you visited yesterday?"

Me: "Well, I saw something beautiful in each backyard, but nothing even close to the magnitude of the mountain Home You have granted me."

Jesus: "Yes. You should keep remembering this when you decide to long for earthly properties; properties which promote slavery."

He grabbed my hand and squeezed it. Instantly, we were at the most beautiful lush gardens I had ever seen. It was completely supernatural. It had every beautiful feature I had ever seen in different earthly gardens, but well planned, maintained and groomed.

There were acres of roses. There were millions and millions of roses. There were incredible fountains and pools. In one area, I saw children on a waterslide that was cut from crystal and illuminated, dropping into a three level pool. Each seemed to pour into the next, like infinity pools on Earth.

I saw one child laughing as he went down the crystal slide, dropped into the top pool and it forced him into the second pool below and then again to the third. Then the other children and some adults were cheering. He came over and gave **Jesus** a big hug and kiss.

Child: "Thank You for such a fun place!"

Jesus: "You are welcome."

He laughed, waved and ran back up to the top of the slide. I see, right above this, a beautiful garden; my mountain Home.

Jesus: "Now, look what you will be able to see every day."

He squeezed my hand and we were instantly up on the front balcony of my Home. I had not seen this before. The Valley of Beracah in Heaven was so beautiful. Tears were still streaming down my cheeks. This was like nothing I had ever seen.

I saw the City of Gold in the distance; several thousand miles away. I saw beautiful lakes nearby with sail boats and fishing boats. It looked like a scene from the Mediterranean Sea. He got my attention to where we had just come from.

There, I saw the garden. I saw the millions of roses. It was a sea of color. There were so many, that I could smell the fragrance from here. One area stood out. I saw a beautiful patch of golden roses, but the interesting thing was; they were huge.

Me: "Wow, those are incredible."

Jesus: "Do you know what roses they are?"

Me: "No."

Jesus: "They are 'Heart of Gold' roses."

Me: "Lord, is there no detail in our lives in which You have left out?"

Jesus: "Well, yes. I will not remind you of the bad experiences. This way, there will never be those memories or feelings of grief or loneliness surrounding the bad on Earth. Remember, I make all things new. Here, you are restored."

Me: "Please show me, Lord."

Jesus: "Here, take My hand."

Instantly, we were back at the Garden. It was vast and very beautiful. Everywhere **Jesus** walked, I heard people say, "He is coming, look, He is coming!" People were so glad to see Him. He waved and greeted everyone.

The people were very respectful of Him and they seemed to know that this was my special time with **Jesus**. I noticed that people were happy for me; not jealous or resentful, but happy for me.

We walked in lovely places. There were small features; grottos, fountains and marble stones with grass in between forming a beautiful lattice pattern. There were walks of beautiful stone pavers that had bronze lion heads spouting water. There were areas with fountains bubbling from below ground. Children or adults could actually sit on the fountains.

As we walked, I recalled all of the most beautiful gardens I had ever been to; from San Francisco to North Carolina and from Florida to upstate New York. I had never been abroad, but had seen photos of acres of tulips and gardens in Greece and Bali, New Zealand and Japan.

This Garden was vast; miles and miles. It would be impossible to go to every part in even a week's time. The Garden even went up and around a lake. The Mansions along this Garden were breathtaking.

The Lord told me that one of these Mansions was one of my dear friend's on Earth who is anxious to see me. I looked over to see how close to my House.

Jesus: "Erin, she can be with you in an instant. No worries about travel times in Heaven."

Me: "Lord, I am not used to this. It is so odd to me."

Jesus: "You will learn, once you get here, that your actions follow your thoughts, not like on Earth. On Earth, your thoughts follow your actions. This is the cause of unnecessary grief and also a part of the sin cycle."

Me: I was laughing. "Oh, Lord, I cannot even count how many times I have done things without thinking and how much trouble the result is."

Jesus: "Here, you will have peace. Come, I have more for you to see."

Near my friend's house was a beautiful vineyard and, in part of the garden, I saw a very long grass area with columns and a pergola with chandelier coming off of it. They were black iron and crystals. The lights were candles that never went out.

There was a long table with a white cover. There was a beautiful setting with wine, food, bread, cheese and flowers. The table was set like something out of a magazine. The whole thing overlooked an olive grove, vineyards and the crystal blue upper lake.

I saw all of these people in white dress; men in pants and shirts and women in dresses. They were out on a boat in the lake dancing. There was amazing music. There were about a hundred people celebrating.

Me: "Lord, how fun. If I did not know better, I would say this looks like a wedding reception."

Jesus: He was smiling. "No, there is no need to marry in Heaven. There is no marriage given in Heaven."

Me: "So what are they celebrating?"

Jesus: "Do you not recognize who is there?"

Me: "No. Vaguely, but no."

Jesus: "No matter right now."

He had a big smile on His face. I did not understand. He walked me back through the acres of vines. I saw grapes, berries, wisteria and olive trees. It was so beautiful. No matter where we walked, I heard laughter, celebrations and music.

Me: "I love it here. Lord, most of all the accounts from people who say they have been here in Heaven say that there is no solid structure and that our bodies are like spirits. They say that we are transparent and so are our

dwellings. My understanding is that the Homes are floating and that we float."

Jesus: "Show Me this in Scripture; about no solid rock or no foundation. Again, this City has mysteries as you know, but Heaven lacks nothing. Again, you will not be a spirit or ghost. Remember that part in Scripture, after the tomb, where the women ran to hug Me? My body was not as a physical being. When you have seen Me up here, how have I been?"

Me: "Well, I run to You. I hug You and You hug me. You seem tangible and so do I. This is why the concepts of no solid surface, no gravity and floating bodies seem so different from what I have seen here."

Jesus: "These are the people who have taken the comment in the Word that you are able to be like angels. Sometimes angels are in solid form, sometimes angels are transparent and sometimes angels are invisible.

"In the same way, people have taken the Scripture referring to marriage and said, 'We are to be like angels'. Again, they have taken the Word in part, not in whole. So there is an area of Heaven created for those whom prefer that Heaven is like this.

"They will live as they believe, request and desire. So, yes, there will be some like this because this is the desire of their heart. In contrast, you have requested what I have shown you."

Me: "I did not like the idea of Heaven being transparent and translucent. My love language is touch. Lord, if it was as some have said in Heaven, then You could never be touched. Even the touch would not be a real tangible object, but more like a ghost. This would grieve me as I long to have feeling, such as touching Heavenly grass. I do not want to have walls of jelly or plasma."

Jesus: "Do not worry. What you see here is what you hoped Heaven would be like."

Me: "I do not think I ever thought I would be here, so I am not certain what I expected. I just hoped that Heaven would be a tangible place."

Jesus: "When I took the keys to Hades and brought these saints to the place which had been prepared in advance, My Father's House has many rooms. Do you believe that I made flotation chambers, or rooms, in which to live and worship in the City near the Throne Room?"

Me: "Flotation chambers sound 'new age'."

Jesus: “Yes, they are. Am I holding your hand?”

Me: “Yes.”

Jesus: “Can you feel My hand when I squeeze it?”

Me: “Yes.”

Jesus: “Then do not listen to these other Heavenly travelers. Each of these who have claimed to be here wants to be ahead of the other in understanding. There are mysteries here in which you have seen. You have questions. When you arrive, this will all make sense because your understanding will increase. Focus your attention on the things of Heaven that I am sharing with you. Does this bring you joy?”

Me: “Oh, yes, very much. This makes me look forward to Heaven so much more. Before, I have to admit, I dreaded it because it was too cloud like.”

Jesus: “Yes. This is a very good enemy attack. Touch the grapes; pick a bunch and eat.”

So I did. I felt the stem and put the grapes to my lips. They were very tangible and so was the taste. I smiled and laughed.

Jesus: "See, Erin, Heaven is tangible. Do not be deceived.” He hugged me...

Dream over…

Dream 079 – The Storm

Saturday, August 17, 2013
08-09-2016, 03:25 PM

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day. Thank You for loving me. Lord, I love You so much. I bring my friends and my enemies before You and pray for them. Just as in Job 42:10, bless my friends and reveal Yourself to them. I release my enemies to You fully, Lord.

I am Your daughter who loves You so much. Lord, I cannot do anything about the enemy and his schemes. I can only cling to You, my rock and salvation, my mighty tower. Therefore, I would ask for You to supernaturally bless my friends and open Heavens over them and their households.

Let the angels descend and grant them divine provisions from Your special places of blessings. I do not like the punishment I have been subjected to, but I know You work all things together for the good of those who love You and You love.

Jesus: "Come up here."

I am 25 years old. He is right at the Portal today. I ran into His arms.

Me: "Hayah, I am so glad to see You today. I love You more today than yesterday. Thank You."

Jesus: "I am glad to see you also. My love never changes. I love you the same yesterday, today and tomorrow."

Me: "Yes, but Your love is higher than mine."

Jesus: He was laughing. "Yes, I love you with a divine love that cannot be measured in earthly terms. It is greater. Someday you will understand a fraction of this love and it will overcome you. But it is still not like the love I feel for you. I know you, Erin."

I am in tears. He is staring at me and I am looking up into His eyes. We are interlocking our hands by holding each other's wrists. I felt His love for me and I was extremely humbled by this. As I stared into His eyes, I saw a storm. The clouds moved quickly and it stirred up the land. It lasted for

some time. I saw the clouds dissipate and, behind them, I saw beams of light, like a thousand suns shining in His eyes.

Me: "Lord, I see a storm coming. You are showing me this in Your eyes. Is this a storm You are sending? Has this arrived? Will it affect me? Is this a real storm or a symbol?"

Jesus: His eyes suddenly reflected me in them. "Erin, calm down. I am keeping you from harm; you, your children and friends. I have put you and your children far away in the trees on a faraway landing. You will watch and see the storm from there. Then, in a time soon after, I will come for you and the others; you will not suffer shame."

Me: "Lord, so this is real and soon?"

Jesus: "There are a few things that must occur first. Do not worry. You saw this and this was My own doing. I want you to continue on your course. Do not put your lives on hold. Live each day fully, giving your days to Me back as a gift, for I first numbered them and gave them to you. You were raised for a time such as this and it is unique. There will be storms. What you saw is the beginning sign of the starting of your divine move."

Me: "Are You speaking of the storm that bears my name?"

Jesus: He was smiling and laughing. "Erin, My love for you is certainly like a hurricane and the aftermath a flood. This is a move of the Holy Spirit; a divine symbol of love for those who hear My call. Man is to fear God, yet love Him and bend to His will.

"All those who fight against God and a hurricane believe that they can harness what cannot be harnessed. Someone who fights against a storm, unless it is out of great love, will lose this battle. It will prove fatal.

"Storms are poured out as a warning and a call for humility. To turn blind eyes and deaf ears to the power of God is foolish. They can be labeled punishment as there is always evidence when God moves."

Me: "Lord, I am scared. You have not even grabbed a fruit off the tree yet. You started right in about the storm. I did not have a storm dream. Is one coming?"

Jesus: He was laughing. "Come on, Erin."

He takes my hand and walks me to the overlook. He points to a small, beautiful lake. He squeezes my hand and instantly we are there. I looked behind me and the overlook seemed so far away. He walked me to some

rocks that formed a beautiful bench with a back. The rocks were white and polished like from limestone, but not chalky; very soft.

Where we sat on this rock, our feet went into the water. At the bottom of this crystal clear lake, I saw stones of opal; every type of opal. They were beautiful. I saw small, silver fish that jumped out of the water. They were like magnets to **Jesus**.

They were not skinny little fish, but plump ones. They were shades of platinum. When the sun and the light of **Jesus** shone, the opal's colors danced in the water. The ripples changed the reflections, but the ripples created music. The fish vibrated and hummed as praise to the Lord. This took my breath away.

Me: "Lord, this is the most beautiful lake I have ever seen. These opals are beautiful. They seem so close to the surface. How deep is the lake?"

Jesus: He laughed. "Erin, this is very deep. Look."

He brought one of the opals up with a wave of His hand. It was huge. The opal came up on shore and it was around two feet in diameter.

Jesus: "See?"

Me: "How am I able to see so deep? From my view, they appear as small cobblestones or pebbles."

Jesus: "Do you understand now about My love? My love is deep. If you search and desire to go to Me at My very heart; well, you will travel to the depths. You can see with your eyes that My love is crystal clear. When you search my depths, you find a treasure there. Here, this is a symbol, but this is no less valuable."

Me: "Lord, I never thought about Your love this way. The enemy wants us to believe that Your love is shallow and the treasure found at the bottom is a pebble. He also muddies the waters so we cannot see Your love at all."

Jesus: "Yes, he is clever, but, ultimately, he is not the victor. Best not to consider him when measuring Me or My love. He never knew it, lest he would have remained near the Throne."

Me: "Lord, the fish are so happy and plump. They sing and they are the most beautiful little fish I have ever seen."

Jesus: "Yes, they delight Me and make Me smile, but they are fish." He was smiling. These fish have more understanding of My love than most who claim to love Me."

Just then, I heard music and humming. There was movement around us. He did not flinch. I looked over my shoulder and several types of animals were walking up to be near **Jesus**. It was the sweetest thing.

There were bunnies, birds, a deer, a fawn, squirrels, foxes, some animals I recognized in wildlife shows and a lamb. Behind us were hundreds of animals suddenly. They came to lie down next to Him and listen to Him talk about the depth of His love.

Me: I began to cry. "Lord, this is the most amazing sight. My breath is gone. I have lost it."

Jesus: He was laughing. "Where did it go?"

Just then, a small animal, like a koala, came to lie on my lap. It curled up and acted completely at home. I went to pet it and it made the most amazing sounds.

Me: "Lord, are we in a place symbolic of Australia right now? This seems like a koala bear, but the face is perfect and sweet, not like an old man."

Jesus: He was laughing. "Yes, the koala is perfected too here; great observation. Yes, I suppose this place has many of the elements of the land down south of you, like the opals."

Me: "The storm in Your eyes then; did this come from the south?"

Jesus: "Oh, are you not clever these days? I see you are working on putting together symbolism and correlating places and time frames. What are you asking?"

Me: "Forgive me, Lord, I am asking for answers while I am present with You. This seems to be the best time. Then I do not have to guess. You can just give me the straight answer Yourself and then the enemy cannot interject his thoughts at a later time."

He was laughing so hard. When He laughed, and I am not kidding, all the animals rolled around and appeared to play and laugh. I began to laugh.

Me: "So much for my serious moment, Lord."

Jesus: "Erin, you are a watcher. This is good. Yes, every time I am with you, I reveal more of Me. You are searching for answers. This is wisdom because you are first coming to Me. I gave you Jeremiah 33 this morning. Why?

"When you call on Me, I will answer you and show you great and secret things. Do not continue to give the enemy too much thought. He will soon be far removed from you. He is the author of confusion, not the author of your story. This honor is God's, not the enemy. This should bring you great comfort.

"Could you imagine what your story would look like if he were the author? You would not be finishing the race with a Heavenly victory. You have seen how his stories end and there is never a winner.

"He can give you the illusion of money, fame and earthly things, but never true joy, love and happiness. This only comes from the Throne of God."

Me: "Yes, I would prefer that my Creator be the author; the Creator of all of this. I definitely want Him finishing my story."

Jesus: "Good, we have established this. Now, you have some items you need to bring forth. Let's get all of this off your shoulders."

Me: "Lord, You know that I am anxiously awaiting Your return and so are my friends. We see so many signs. We look for these as markers. We see a possible date and then the date comes and goes. I am burdened with how to live and plan."

Jesus: "I see you are troubled. I understand this. Remember all that I have shown you. This, you recorded. The information and ground work is in the Word; My Word. Now look at what I have shown you. Remember the seasons. Measure the seasons.

"Know what is consistent. Do not rely or look for those clues in things that have never proven correct. This is from the enemy. Remember, the answers have been revealed since the beginning. All is hidden in plain sight, not hidden in darkness or hidden within the hidden. Pray for Divine revelation.

"You have the Holy Spirit; the direct line to Me. All things of God work together. There is divine symmetry, orchestration, patterns, numbers, formations and measures that are precise. The enemy has answers and these are complex, confusing, inaccurate, disjointed, miscalculated and create frustration.

"If you start from the beginning again, look at the order of how all things were formed by God. Look at the great miracles through everyday things and occurrences. This is wisdom."

Me: "Lord, when You say go back to the beginning, where do You mean?"

Jesus: "The first Words written, Erin, the order of Creation and the complexity of things that come from God, not from man. There was a time when man did not need correction. There was a time before the fall.

"What you see here in Heaven, Erin, is this time before the fall. You see the beginning of God's love story. You see the depths of understanding and, from this, you are gifted with wisdom. You walked in the Garden of God. Erin, this is a beautiful place, is it not?"

Me: "Oh, Lord, let me tell You how incredible this was..." I became very excited and animated while He smiled and studied me. "…Of course, You know all about this. Forgive me for thinking I can tell You something new, Lord."

Jesus: "Erin, you are correct. I know your thoughts." He smiled as if He were proud of me. "I love you."

Me: "I love You so much, Lord."

Jesus: "Did I help you?"

Me: "Yes, but I would just like You to tell me straight what I must do."

He became serious, but very gentle in His tone.

Jesus: "Erin, you must live each day. You must not worry about tomorrow for this will take nothing from you but the hours of this very day. You are a Bride watching for her Groom. This is good. However, also look at the Word in the context of whom and what was written. I am here today meeting with you face to face.

"Now when we are not in this place, you can still call and I will answer always. I do not send you to voicemail. I take the call Myself. Do not be unproductive while you wait. Enjoy life every day and take comfort. The enemy wants you frozen, scared, prepared for wrath and waiting for destruction, which lends itself from fear. All of it comes from fear."

Me: "Help me with getting rid of the noise of the false hope of the enemy and clear my path so I can see only Your depths of love for me."

Jesus: "Oh, very good, Erin. This comment pleases me. So you are asking where to find the truth? Well, here is a clue. Are you ready? Are you ready?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, I am on the edge of my seat with the koala." I am anxiously hoping to get a big answer.

Jesus: "Okay, are you sure you are ready?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, go on."

Jesus: "To find truth and the beginnings of all things of God, you must go before the lies began. To find truth, you must go to every instant before the lies clouded your understanding and veiled the truth.

The Word, My Word, is filled with story after story where the enemy spoke lies and veiled truth, but you know this. Now this will help you understand the heart and depth of Me. You too will be hated, understood?"

Me: "Yes."

Jesus: "Now, do you do this?"

Me: "Yes. I run after You every moment I can. You are my goal and Heaven is my Home."

Jesus: "So, do you also take care of your family in service? Do you also provide for your children? Are you still hated because of Me?"

Me: "Yes, yes to all!"

Jesus: "So, both times in both instances I required action, not laziness, correct?"

Me: "Yes."

Jesus: "So, the same truth is demonstrated today then. When you watch, this is a form of worship, but do not fail to have joy and to live your life. The joy of the Lord is your strength and others will want to know more about this joy when the storms come, understand?"

Me: "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "So, cling to My promises. I love you and I have prepared a place for you. I am with you always. I will come at the appointed time and I will not delay. You will know I am near by the signs and seasons. I will provide for you a clear path.

"I will provide for your needs. I will deliver you out of the desert into the 'Promised Land', Erin, both you and your children. I do not lie. Now, take comfort in this. You already reside here. You have a Home. You have seen this.

"You also have a place near the Altar of God. Where is the Altar? The Altar is next to the Throne. The answers to your questions are there. Knock at the door and search Me. Run after wisdom and see what I won't do.

"If you truly believe I am the God of miracles and you trust in My Words, then believe the miracles are also for you."

Just then the little koala climbed up my gown sleeve and hugged my neck.

Me: I was laughing. "I never imagined I would be hugged by a koala."

Jesus: "There will be many hugs here. Remember, Erin, focus on Me. I will get you through the storms in various ways using many different sources so that one day you will look back and testify to My love, provision and divine orchestrations of many events.

"People will stand in awe. You will be amazed when I fulfill all of My promises to you. Now be blessed. You dwell here with Me in Heavenly places."

He reached over and kissed me on the top of the head.

Dream over…

Dream 080 – Garden of God Part 1

Sunday, August 18, 2013
08-09-2016, 03:28 PM

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day. Thank You for Your divine love and care. Thank You for the blessing of my special time with You. I treasure You so much. I love You so deeply and my gratitude is unlimited.

I could never forget what You have done for me and what You continue to do. You are my love and my life. I am honored to be Your friend. You are my Lord. You are worthy to be praised and adored completely.

Jesus: "Erin, come up here."

I am 25 years old. He greets me again today right at the Portal. I run into His arms and He receives me with joy. He always seems so glad to see me, yet I am the glad one.

Me: "Lord, I was just with You, but it seems so long ago; some days even."

Jesus: "Someday soon, you will never feel this way again. You will reside here with Me and you will understand that I am with you always and always have been."

Me: "Lord, this is one of those mysteries which I cannot understand this sense of time, but I know it is perfect. When You speak, I know and take comfort in all these mysteries, that they are divinely perfect and it is because I have been in imperfection on earthly time for so long. My brain does not understand Godly principles like what I see here."

Jesus: "Erin, you seem peaceful today and happy."

Me: "Lord, on weekends I rest, I dream and I laugh more. My children have been here and I sleep better. I work again tomorrow, but I am giving this to You. I cannot control what others do.

"Yesterday, You reminded me that I must pray for my friends as in Job 42:10. I must forgive my enemies as in Mark 11:25. I feel like I keep doing this over and over. It is exhausting."

Jesus: "Yes. It is exhausting to forgive over and over and over." He was joking with me. "Have I not forgiven you like this? How many times? I forget...?"

Me: I was laughing. "Yes, I know Lord. I am to forgive seventy times seven and forget about this, remembering it no more."

Jesus: "No, Erin, look at this again. You are to forgive your enemy and do not hold charges against them if you are truly forgiving them. It does not say that you are to forget or have no memory of the wrongs.

"What has happened to you had a purpose to draw you closer to Me, but you still have an enemy. It is wisdom to remain informed and ready for battle. A thief comes usually at night when you are caught unaware; to kill and destroy.

"Take caution with misunderstanding the context of this. Now, it is God who remembers your sins no more; they are forgotten. When you are sincere and ask the Father for forgiveness, He accepts this and He is glad.

"He then blesses you and removes your stains. You become white as snow. If you are holding something against your brother and will not forgive him because you are acting like God, then God cannot forgive you until you repent of your stubbornness, understand?"

Me: "Lord, seventy times seven; after this, what happens?"

Jesus: "Well, Erin, gain and pray for wisdom because after seventy times seven sins against you by a brother or sister, well, then, I would gain a new family or friends." He was laughing. "You must give Me all your troubles. Let Me plead your case and remove the accuser or the inflictor of harm.

"The enemy is relentless in his pursuit. He will not stop. His time is short. In the meantime, focus on Me and the things of Heaven. Focus on the lovely things on Earth; the things I have created for your enjoyment.

"Do not allow the enemy to rob you of your joy. I know that your job robs you of your joy. Give this to Me. The enemy wants to exhaust you. Do not give him a foothold; not one."

Me: "Thank You, Lord, I should know better by now. The enemy has me anxious about dates, events and storms. I feel vulnerable right now, but I do have joy."

Jesus: "Remember, I have everything planned. It is wonderful to keep watch. This is commendable and makes Me smile. However, remember, the

enemy is in control only if you allow him to be or there is something being required of you in your walk as refinement.

"Now, I know you are discouraged about the hurricane. You were hoping for a sign or something. Take comfort, there are no accidents. Who brings the winds, stirs up the waters, shakes the ground and creates the storms?"

Me: "You and God, of course."

Jesus: "Then, Erin, do you trust Me fully?"

Me: "Yes."

Jesus: "How do you know how God thinks?"

Me: "Oh, forgive me, I can't at all. I have no power like God to know this or that."

Jesus: "So, tell Me, what makes a better parent; one that tells their children every detail, which would make yours never sleep, or a parent who shares only that information which is beneficial and gives them peaceful sleep? Which one are you? Which one am I?"

Me: "Okay, I get it. I definitely do not tell my kids about everything. On the finances alone, they would be worried every time the phone rang. If they knew everything, they would be jumpy. Good point."

Jesus: "So, do you really want every detail about God and what He thinks? Erin, sometimes mysteries are good. If you trust God, then you must trust His decision making skills, okay?"

Me: "You are right. Please forgive me."

Jesus: "You are forgiven. Now, you have a place you would like to revisit. This is on your mind. Come."

He took my hand and squeezed it. We were instantly back to the Garden of God. **Jesus** remained my size walking through this. I lost my breath again.

Me: "Lord, there is not much written about the Garden of God. I am so excited to be here with You."

Jesus: "Erin, there is more written than you know, but let's make this simple. The Garden of God is close to His heart. Here, the Garden is complete, whole and full of life. The Garden of Eden on Earth was created as

a mini-version of this so the Lord could walk amongst man and fellowship with Adam and Eve.”

As we walked, I could not believe how incredibly lush, vibrant and beautiful everything is. It is paradise in the highest form.

Me: "Lord, I notice there is no death, there are no brown leaves or drooping branches. Everything here is perfect. There does not feel like a hidden danger either."

Jesus: "You mean a spider or even a snake, right?"

Me: "I do not feel like there is."

Jesus: "You are correct, Erin. It is similar to Eden, but no evil enters here; nothing ominous or poisonous."

He walks me off of the path to a floating staircase. We walk up this and come to a separate garden with a beautiful balustrade. The Garden is a complete circle. He walks me to the balustrade and we can oversee the entire Garden from a bird's eye view. It is divided into four sections.

In the distance, I see a vast structure in which a massive river flows from it. There, the river branches off and seems to feed four rivers from it, like a grid pattern from the vast structure. The structure appears to me like a massive crystal and stone palace.

Me: "Lord, I have lost my words again. Is that God's Palace in the distance? The Garden is attached? He actually walks here? We just walked on His walking path. This is incredible."

I began to cry. I reached over and hid my face in His chest. I was overcome.

Jesus: "Erin, do not cry, please. There is no need. You are a welcome guest here in the Garden of the King. Perhaps you should revisit one of your favorite Psalms, Psalm 45, to remind you of some hidden manna there."

Me: "Lord, please do not hide the manna. Share with me this knowledge so I no longer lack wisdom."

Jesus: "Erin, you are to discover these things together with your friends. One day, you will all be invited here as guests and will celebrate the wedding. Together, you will unlock mysteries, okay?"

Me: "Thank You, Lord. Yes, with Your help only will we gain wisdom and understanding."

Jesus: "Now, there are some interesting things here. Look."

I saw the land divided into the four sections. My eyes had now become gifted with a macro-lens feature. I saw that each piece of property was reflective of the seasons. One was winter, one summer, one fall, and one spring.

Me: "Oh, Lord, thank You for this. We are taught that there is no winter here because of death."

Jesus: "Erin, define winter. Winter is a time of deep sleep. The trees do not die. They rest. All was created by God. Even the leaves in fall here do not drop off and die."

Me: "Lord, so is each section permanently the season we see or do they go by cycles?"
Jesus: "Great question. They go by cycles. They rotate in complete harmony. When you walked here the other day, look where you walked."

He pointed to an area that was forming from winter to spring. As I scanned the path, the landscape became incredibly lush. I could not see all of that because I was so small in this and I did not see the larger picture or landscape. I was trying to see the Crystal Palace, but my eyes could not see detail.

Me: "Lord, can we go closer to the Palace? That is God's Palace, right? It looks so beautiful."

Jesus: He was laughing. "Someday, Erin, but what you are seeing is an arboretum and indoor garden. It is very beautiful and looks like a Palace. It is also a type of high-tech planetarium and serves some amazing features in which You would not understand. This is a place that delights God."

Me: "So, His Palace must be incredibly massive. How is it designed and furnished? What would be worthy of God? How does He sleep? He does not, right?"

Jesus: **Jesus** was laughing so hard. "Erin, so many questions. Enjoy the Garden now. Enjoy this moment and gain understanding as we go. Do not jump ahead. This is enough for today. We will come back and start here. You are loved by the King."

Dream over…

Dream 081 – The Seven Pools

Saturday, August 24, 2013
08-09-2016, 03:32 PM

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day. Thank You for loving us. Thank You for Your care and love. I love You, Lord. Help me if I am holding anything against anyone. I need to be clear of any stumbling blocks or detours by the enemy.

Lord, in my communion with You, I feel that there is something wrong with me if I request prayer. I am feeling as if I should not ask at all for prayers, even when I could use it.

Maybe this shows weakness or a lack of faith? Maybe I should keep all of this to myself? Help me to not be puffed up and full of pride, but to always lay everything before You in all matters.

Jesus: "Erin, come up here."

I am 25 years old. **Jesus** greets me right at the Portal today with open arms. I ran right into His arms. I am in tears.

Me: "I am glad to be here, Lord."

Jesus: "Erin, I am glad you are here. Tell Me; what is the matter?"

Me: "Lord, You know my needs. You know my troubles and concerns because I commune with You directly. Am I weak to ask for prayers and help from others? I am feeling like I should not ask, but keep this to myself."

Jesus: "Erin, this is ridiculous and a clear attack from the enemy. I pray. You pray. Others pray. Did I say you must incessantly be watchful and pray so that you would not enter a trial? The Spirit is, indeed, willing, but the flesh is weak (Matt. 26:41). Did I pray even to My Father God to take this cup from Me so that His will be done, not Mine?

"Erin, you are to pray and ask for prayer even before the need arises. Then your faith will continually be before the Throne. What you are saying is, 'perhaps it is better to just wait until you are in the midst of the trial, and then pray for a miracle.' Hmm, this does not sound like teaching from the Word. Show Me that in the Word."

Me: "You are right, Lord. I just do not want to needlessly get people concerned if there is no real need."

Jesus: "Erin, your problem has always been to remain silent until you need help."

Me: "Lord, as You know, this is how I was raised. There are so many who are worse off than me. How dare I complain? How dare I dismiss my privilege and show a sign of weakness. I was taught to 'suck it up' and get back in there, even when it hurts to go."

Jesus: "Okay, so this is a form of lying and is a symptom of pride. This is ridiculous. Erin, I told the disciples to pray without ceasing. This is good. The enemy wants you and your friends to minimize prayer. You have divine technology right in you, yet you will not tap into this because of the arrogance of fools? Stop this now! Your prayers avail much."

Me: "Forgive me, Lord. Why do I feel my prayers are answered only 50% of the time?"

Jesus: "Oh, you mean because you do not always see immediate results? Really? This is the spirit of unbelief that is at work. Why does God allow trials?"

Me: "To test our level of faith."

Jesus: "Faith in what, Erin? Faith to Hear? Faith to Answer? Faith for Favor?"

Me: "Yes, my level of faith is what heals, right?"

Jesus: "You are missing the point here. Let's look at trust. Come here."

He walks me to the tree with fruit. He pulls down a fruit that I had never eaten before. He does not take a bite of it, but hands it to me and motions me to eat it. I do. It tastes like every berry wrapped into one fruit. I took another bite.

Me: "Lord, this is so good. Thank You."

Jesus: "Erin, you missed the point here. When I hand you something here, it has always been good, right?"

Me: "Oh, yes, wonderful; always!"

Jesus: "So you have complete trust and confidence that what I hand you here is good, right?"

Me: "Yes."

Jesus: "Come with Me."

He takes me to the overlook. He points me to the upper river in the valley and squeezes my hand. We are there instantly. The river is wider here; crystal clear and light blue, again like glaciated water.

In the bottom, there were more polished precious gems and polished quarry stones. The colors were incredible. There were large stones and small stones. The river ran over large boulders of picture jasper.

There were actual landscapes I could see immortalized in this jasper. The colors were incredible. The crystal water ran over this and poured over into a pool. Then it repeated itself.

I saw seven tiers or levels of river leading down into the valley. We stood at the upper pool. It was breathtaking. The sounds were like music. The plants and vegetation around this were singing. I began to cry.

Me: "Lord, this is beautiful."

Jesus: "This will be a great lesson, Erin. You will find more here too. For now, take this as a lesson in faith and love, okay?

I must admit, I was excited by this.

Me: "Okay, yes, let's begin."

Jesus: "Now, pick out three stones and I will do the same."

I looked down into the river bed at the head of the upper pool. I walked into the water. It was the perfect temperature. I selected an odd looking stone. It looked like metal, like solid sterling silver; maybe platinum, but completely smooth.

I then chose one that definitely was gold. It was refined and reshaped into waves or layers and then formulated into a smooth stone. I then had a hard time selecting between one that I knew to be a diamond or one that was copper. I chose the diamond looking one.

I looked over and saw **Jesus** laughing at this. He had already just picked up three stones with ease; one blue sapphire, one ruby and one emerald.

Me: "Okay, what did I do?"

Jesus: He was still laughing. "Erin, you were thinking in terms of earthly value when you selected these. Funny!"

Me: "Lord, no, I was just picking the shiny crystal ones."

Jesus: "Exactly My point. It doesn't matter." He was in the center of the pool. "Now, let's see what this does."

He skipped the first one. The blue sapphire skipped once in each pool, seven times altogether, and finished on the outer edge of the lower pool.

The ruby skipped once in the upper pool, missed the second pool, skipped on the third pool, missed the fourth pool, skipped on the fifth pool, missed the sixth pool and then made a large splash on the seventh pool, resting near the blue one.

The green emerald skipped once on the third pool, once on the fourth pool, once on the sixth pool and then landed with a plop on the seventh pool near the others.

The skips did not make sense to me.

Me: "Lord, Your throw was the same, yet the results were so different. This doesn't make sense."

Jesus: "You throw, Erin."

I took the platinum stone out. I was careful. I wanted to hit all seven pools. I hit the first pool, the second pool, the third pool and then it landed on the bank on the seventh pool.

Me: "Wait, how could this happen? I don't believe it?"

I took out the gold stone. I was determined to have my stone hit all seven pools. It hit the first pool, the second pool, the third pool and then landed in the middle of the seventh pool. I was frustrated.

I took out the diamond. Instead of one skip in each pool, I saw it skip twice in each pool and then went down on the fourteenth skip in the seventh pool. I had thrown with a perfect side arm, but I didn't understand the result.

Jesus: "Erin, that was an excellent throw. Look at what that diamond did! Now, come with Me."

He reached over and squeezed my hand. We were now at the lower pool. He reached down and handed me all three of my stones and He grabbed his three stones; the same exact ones. He told me to throw up hill. I was laughing.

Me: "How do I skip stones uphill?"

Jesus: "Erin, this is Heaven. If it was on Earth, you would be taking the stones and paying your debts with them; certainly not skipping them."

He was laughing. He was right, too. The value of my three stones alone must be well over several million earthly dollars.

Jesus: "I'll throw Mine first."

He started with the seventh pool and, for each level, the stone skipped up, hitting each pool and landing in the first pool. Each rock thrown went exactly the same as the first rock thrown. He was perfect (of course).

Jesus: "Erin, now you go."

I skipped the platinum stone. It hit every pool and landed on the top somewhere. I then threw the gold stone and the diamond the same way. I could not see where these rocks had landed.

Jesus: "Here, Erin, shall we see the results?"

He took my hand, squeezed it and we were once again in the upper pool. The stones were in the exact same spot.

Me: "Lord, they found their exact place in the upper pool."

Jesus: "Interesting. So, their journey led them back exactly where they originally belonged. Yes…curious."

Me: "So this is their true place; their home?"

Jesus: "Yes, you could say this. Now, there is some hidden symbolism here for those who would like some answers to other questions on timing. However, for your purposes, this is based on trust.

"Now, all of these stones took different paths, or different skips, to finally finish in the seventh pool. However, where did they end up? Tell Me about what you observed."

Me: "Well, Lord, each took the same path back and ended up right where they started; the upper pool."

Jesus: "Any other observations?"

Me: "Yes. They defied gravity in earthly terms. The odds of being able to do this on Earth with one throw, to skip and hit each pool, are infinitesimal. The rocks seem to gain speed going uphill.

"When the stone hit the water, the water acted like a trampoline and did not swallow the rock. Then the rocks landed in exactly the same spot in the upper pool. Well, this is impossible. Going up should have been harder than going down."

Jesus: The Lord had a huge grin on His face. "Did it ever occur to you that it is easier to look up than down? When we skipped at first, looking down, you thought this would be easy. However, you quickly found out it wasn't. Trying to get Home once you knew your place was actually easier to get to.

"Even though you knew your place was actually easier to get to, even though you couldn't see the upper pool, you saw what I did and became confident that what you did could be the same. Skipping down the pools and, seeing that My stones seemed inconsistent, you then had no faith to believe that yours would do as you wished.

"No, you need to know that all of these particular stones and the patterns here all have significance. I will send some help as you have your plate full." He smiled and laughed.

Me: "Forgive me, Lord, but did You just give me this today as a lesson in faith, trust or my future? I am confused. Did I miss something here that is obvious? Should I have prayed for the rocks in a different way?"

Jesus: "First, pray without ceasing. Second, put your trust in Me and My Words. Third, the Holy Spirit is the greatest technological advance and the enemy knows this. It is Me in you, the Counselor; your internal hard drive, understand? Erin, tap into Me more. When you have a need, come to Me.

"Now, this lesson in skipping stones: I took you to a beautiful place; this had seven levels; and it is not a straight level portion of the River of Life that is easy for skipping.

"Instead, this had levels and layers. The water was not consistent. Then there is a downflow and an up-flow. In this, you learned that going up and back Home was easier than you thought.

"This is good. This was a more difficult course in the lesson of skipping."

Me: "Forgive me, Lord, we were talking about prayers and faith."

Jesus: "Do you not see what is right before you? Erin, here is your Home. You will one day return. The final stone was the diamond. Erin, you wanted that diamond to skip once in every pool and go down. This would be seven.

"Instead of trying to force it, you actually prayed for it. Did I not even give something better? You had two skips in each pool for a total of thirteen skips before going down on the fourteenth. Great job!"

Me: "So, since it was my last stone, I took the time, prayed and You doubled my blessing. I love it. Can I do this all the time?"

Jesus: He was laughing. "It is not about what you might or might not receive. It is about faith. Going back up, you watched Me and believed you could do the same. You saw what I was doing and followed Me. This is also a high form of trust."

Me: "This seems complicated because I know You were showing us more by bringing me here. Lord, You could have pulled out a mustard seed and granted me the same lesson.

"Do the pools represent earthly years? Do the stones represent countries? Do the metal stones represent money? Do the skips represent events and timing, like the first pool? Is this year the first pool, 2013, and then nothing in the second, 2014?

"There is more here. Please help me, Lord. One thing I know, by faith, is everything You have allowed for me to see has meaning. Lord, is the sapphire Israel; the ruby the United States; and the emerald Islam? Is platinum our salvation? Is gold us refined or world economics?"

He was staring at me and He had a big smile on His face.

Jesus: "Erin, these questions are good. Here I thought this was just a simple lesson in prayers and faith."

Me: "Lord, loving You is simple. You are easy to love, but, make no mistake, Lord, there is nothing simple about You. I want so much to have the capacity to understand just a fraction of Your mysteries. Just Your love for us alone is divine and complex too."

Jesus: "Erin, I will not leave those I love without knowledge to navigate via the Holy Spirit. Please do not forget that your greatest ally is Me in you."

Me: "Lord, the Holy Spirit is my best friend."

Jesus: "Then spend some time with your best friend and in My Word."

Me: "Lord, about prayer; if the Holy Spirit speaks in mysteries, do You not hear these? Does the Holy Spirit not know how to pray before we do? You know in advance when trouble comes. Ca You not prompt me, via the Holy Spirit, to pray before I hit the trials and then request miracles?"

Jesus: "Erin, you pray every day for others, but you feel uncomfortable praying for yourself. If you notice, when you pray for others, more often than you even realize, these prayers are answered. Here is a direct example of answered prayers, yet you will not believe this way for yourself. Why?"

Me: "Oh, Lord, for the very reason that I feel bad about not being worthy of these miracles."

Jesus: "Again, this is a lie the enemy would like you to always consider. Please stop. Now, there are some things that you need. Come to Me in prayer. Remember your place. Remember this. I know you don't fully understand this lesson today. It seems a bit confusing, but soon you will look back and understand.

"Do you know that, one day, you will see the dreams completely line up with certain events and timelines? Do you understand that this was not an accident? You are not an experiment. Do not allow the enemy to keep you from praying for yourself. If he can do this successfully, then you will lose faith in Me to answer when you call.

"When you pray, forgive also. Do not forget your place. Be released to receive. Do not keep others from their divine blessings. Remember to build each other up and encourage each other.

"You are to love and then, in turn, be able to receive back what you give. In all things, give thanks; for you were once a slave and, now, Erin, you are free. Your time is coming, Erin. You are loved."

I ran over to **Jesus** as I was in tears. I have been struggling recently and I have not gone to Him in all matters.

Me: "I love You, Lord, so very much. Lord, will You trust me to grant me the wisdom to discern what the symbolism of this lesson meant for all of us?"

Jesus: He was laughing. "Erin, I think you recognize more than you let on. Go back to your questions. Offer them up to Me. Go to your friends and then

see what will be revealed. As you recognized, this was no simple lesson, but one with more to be discovered. Remember, your field guide is the Bible.

“Look at this with both a macro lens and a micro lens. See what you can find. This is good. This will be a great lesson in bringing your extended family together. When you become one, all will be in sync and you will consider it pure joy.

“You will be returned and reunited. You will celebrate with new meaning. You will give thanks with such Joy. You will be free, yet safe and secure. You will love your place and call it Home.

“I will provide for you. You must pray and see if I don't open the flood gates of blessing over you. You will have comfort, peace, joy and love like never before. Now, pray and see if I don't move mountains on your behalf."

Me: "Thank You, Lord, for the promise of healing, blessing and provision. I can hardly wait."

Jesus: "You are loved."

Dream over…

Dream 082 – The Lord's Planetarium Tour

Sunday, August 25, 2013
08-09-2016, 03:36 PM

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another beautiful day. Thank You for Your divine provision. Thank You for Your extreme love concerning me. You are my amazing **Lord** and King, the One Who answers my cries in ways I never thought possible. **Lord**, I need divine help from Heavenly resources.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I am about 25 years old. **Jesus** greets me right at the Portal. I ran right into His arms.

Me: "Oh, **Lord**, I love You so much. You have given me so much promise and favor. How can I ask You for more?"

Jesus: "Erin, I want you to come as you are in all things. Do not delay. Can you do this?"

Me: "Yes, **Lord**, I will."

Jesus: "Now, come with Me."

He squeezes my hand and we are at the base of the walking path that leads to the overlook at my mountain Home. He holds my hand and leads me next to the small brook on our right. The sound is so pretty. There are beautiful flowers, trees and rocks surrounding this. I see a small bridge across it that leads to another groomed trail.

The canopy of trees is thick in this area and, when the sunlight moves through the trees, and by Heavenly design, all of the flowers are illuminated by these beams of sunlight. Even though we are in Heaven and there is no need for healing anymore, there was healing in these beams.

Me: "**Lord**, this is my property?"

Jesus: "Yes. Is it not beautiful?"

My tears are welled up in my eyes and then finally poured out onto my cheeks.

Me: "Yes, **Lord**, this is beyond amazing. Truly, I am rich here to have all of this."

Jesus: "Like the stones from the river beds, the beauty here is exposed. It is not hidden underground. There will be things to discover here, but it is in the open; not hidden. Remember, on Earth, to see sights like this, it is rare and a tourist attraction. Here, such beauty is everywhere, yet always surprising so you are never bored."

He does not stop at the brook, but takes me to the overlook area. There is a beautiful beach there. Way in the distance is the Golden City. It is so large, it looks close, yet it is several thousand miles away; truly amazing. Instead of sitting me down on the bench, He walks me around this area. It is like a well groomed veranda.

He turns me to the right and I see this amazing stone building with a glass domed roof. The roof separates and opens. There is a staircase that circles around it and another circular area with a door. It is stunning to look at; truly stunning.

Me: "**Lord**, this looks like an observatory or planetarium. It is beautiful!"

Jesus: "This is a surprise! Erin, come."

Me: "**Lord**, I am overwhelmed by all of this."

Jesus: "I know. It is difficult to understand now, but…" He turned and gave me a big grin. "…you are the King's daughter. You are receiving the same treatment here that you would on Earth.

"However, the difference here is that it is perfected and there is never a threat from your enemies to strip you of this. No creditors calling to weigh on you. This is 100% yours and it delights Me to grant you these small pleasures. Erin, now catch up."

I was laughing. He was so excited to take me here. **Jesus** was excited to show me His gift to me. I am crying as I write this. He takes me to the base of this building.

Jesus: "Erin, do you remember how much you loved the stars and music as a child?"

Immediately, I went to a memory of the California Planetarium. I couldn't remember exactly where it was, but it was incredible.

Me: "Vaguely, **Lord**. I just remembered that I loved it. It was beautiful and a bit scary at times, but truly amazing."

Note on the following drawing: I drew a rendition of the Planetarium as best as I could. It was beautiful; round, with a circular staircase, bronze railings, roman pillars all the way, beautiful crystal glass ceiling with a couple of types of telescopes:
Drawing of Planetarium in Response below…

Jesus: "This is different. This is something you will really enjoy."

He walked me up the stairs of this beautiful stone building. It did not look ancient. It was a perfect modern building. The stone was like grey limestone, but bluish in cast. The railings are polished deep blue and grey marble and the posts are bronze. The glass was this beautiful cut 'Riedel' crystal.

He opened the door and, inside, it was just as amazing. The inside walls had water trickling down them. The water hit something like metal. There were these amazing seats that completely reclined; like beds, but adjustable.

There was a screen in 360 degrees all the way around the inside of the building. He motioned for me to sit and I did. He motioned with His hand and, suddenly, I was moving across fields as if I were in a hovercraft.

I could see to my sides and my chair turned as I thought about what the screen looked like behind me. Behind me, I could see the scene as if it were really behind me. It was fascinating. He waved His hand again and I could hear music.

The music was so crystal clear. It was composed of some of my favorite parts of different songs, but not the parts that make me sad that the song was almost over. I could wave my hand and be anywhere, yet just relax and be with my friends.

Jesus: "What do you think?"

Me: "Oh, **Lord**, I had no idea we would enjoy things like this here. I thought You would just wave Your hand here and be where You are showing me. I am surprised and so thrilled. **Lord**, as we are in here, I smell different smells also."

Jesus: "Oh yes, it is a complete experience and beyond anything on Earth. Now, there is more."

He waved His hand again and, in an amazing canopy over these reclining chairs, were the stars. The upper area was a Planetarium.

Me: "**Lord**, is this live or a film?"

Jesus: "Both. The image is projected live even when the sun shines. The telescopes go beyond the sun. Also, though, you have another feature where you can play games."

Me: "Like video games?"

Jesus: "Yes. However, I believe you will be too busy exploring. You and your friends will have a lot of fun here. This is somewhat like your version of Google Earth. You will be able to explore Heaven and the stars here. Then, if you see a place you would like to go, you can be there in an instant. Or, instead, you can stay here, recline and listen to music. "

Me: I was laughing. "**Lord**, since this is Heaven, could we not be anywhere in an instant? Could I not just think it and explore Heaven from here?"

Jesus: "Yes, but here, you can do this in privacy if you wish. There is also privacy as you desire anywhere in Heaven, but in here, this will be enjoyed. It is My gift to you for remaining faithful."

Me: "**Lord**, this is truly incredible and such a blessing. Thank You."

He begins to take me back to the door. Instead, He squeezes my hand and we are back on this beautiful overlook area surrounding the Planetarium. When we walked to the west, I could see distant mountains and valleys. There, to the left and before us, was a mountain lake with a lake house.

Me: "Why am I so blessed to have all of this? What did I do to have so much favor from You? I don't feel worthy, **Lord**, of all of this. I didn't do anything to earn this. I certainly didn't save millions, or even hundreds of souls, if this is Your measure. Why, **Lord**? Could You have made a mistake?"

Jesus: He was laughing. "No Erin, I did not make a mistake. Others in Heaven have equally as much. This is just tailored for you as a gift. Others will have things tailored for them. Things can change too. You might even want to remodel."

Me: The thought suddenly horrified me. "Oh **Lord**, no. I can't have this headache."

Jesus: He was laughing. "Erin, things are not the same here. There is no need to worry about this here."

Me: "This is more than I could ask for and so much more than I need."

Jesus: "There is a reason I showed you all of this. Do you know why?"

Me: "No, **Lord**, I have no idea."

Jesus: "Here, Erin, I took things that you wished for and perfected them. I took small thoughts, smells, music and memories and I gifted you. I took all your dreams and things you never realized you wanted and created this place for you. Here, in Heaven, your wants are granted and even the ones you didn't know you wanted. Now, why did I show you this at this particular time?"

Me: "I am not sure, **Lord**. This Planetarium, Auditorium, 'Visualarium' and 'Smellatorium' is beyond extravagant and way more than I could ever ask for or even wish for. It is the ultimate play structure."

Jesus: "Exactly! Now you understand. Erin, if I have granted all of this here and you reside here in eternity, then why is it so difficult for you to ask for what you need on Earth?"

Me: "**Lord**, because here, even my needs seem decadent at times. I feel bad asking while others suffer."

Jesus: "So this is truly impoverished thinking. You lost faith even before you prayed. Erin, seriously, why would you do this? You know better."

Me: "**Lord**, obviously You see things in me that I don't. I can't be a 'name it and claim it' follower of You. This just seems wrong."

Jesus: "I understand this, but this is a principle that has Heavenly roots. The enemy has taken this and made Christian believers look like money hungry heathens. Yet some are, but they are not necessarily dwelling in Heavenly places and walking with Me.

"Now, I am not talking about you asking for a 'Learjet', Erin. You are asking for debris removal, provision, love, joy, peace and happiness. Have I not shown you a portion of this already? I believe so."

Me: "**Lord**, I am trying not to be hurt and disappointed here."

Jesus: "Oh, then ask for help with your faith. I did not show you all of this to dangle a carrot. You already long for your Home here. I showed you extravagant so you remember Who I am. My love is extravagant and real. Erin, ask. Ask for up to half the Kingdom and it is yours. Now ask."

Me: "Okay, here it goes:

"**Lord**, I need You to supernaturally remove my largest obstacle. Please, **Lord**, do this immediately. Grant us supernatural rest from my enemies.

"Please provide for us supernaturally. We will need means, but I would like enough to pay our debts and more. Let me call down some of our provisions from Heaven to here. I would like even just one of those stones from the river bed.

"**Lord**, make my body healthy again. Rejuvenate my skin so it is youthful again.

"Grant us a home which will be perfect while we wait for You, where you will be my Land**Lord** and I can sleep safely knowing You will keep me safe. Grant us a home of harmony, laughter and joy. Grant joy that defies logic.

"Heal my boys from their afflictions. Grant supernatural healing over all of our children so none are harmed by the enemy.

"This is all I can think of..."

Jesus: "Are you praying for this?"

Me: "**Lord**, by faith, like the Roman soldier, I trust that You have now heard my requests and You will grant them. I will put them before You every day until You answer, but I know You will do this."

Jesus: "Erin, this faith is good. Now, in your dream last night, what stood out?"

Me: "I kept hearing 21 days. I was getting ready for something in this dream. I was preparing."

Jesus: "21 days is interesting. Let's keep an eye on this."

Me: "**Lord**, I have no idea what You will do or how. I must believe because, without You, I have no clue at all about how You will do this."

Jesus: "Erin, look back over the last few years. Have I answered your prayers?"

Me: "No, not all of them."

Jesus: "In light of now and where you have come, can you now see the benefits of what I have done for you?"

Me: "Yes, except I still lost everything in the process. It has taken a great toll on me. I do not believe this was necessary."

Jesus: "When you finally look back and play out all of the scenarios in your head, how it could have been, et cetera, I believe you will find that this was divine and good. You also helped others, too numerous to say right now, but know your suffering was valuable to many.

"Please try not to look back. Look at what I am doing now, for I am about to do something in your days that you would not even believe even if you were told. Erin, to you here in Heaven, I have been extravagant and I have given you your heart's desires.

"Was that Scripture only meant for Heaven? No, it was also for Earth too. I have made promises to you that I plan on upholding. I cannot wait for the day when you are in complete awe.

"Instead of waiting for the 'bomb to drop', take a lesson in faith from your friends here. You have seen Me answer your prayers for others. Now allow Me to answer yours. Have you not done everything I have asked or put on your heart?"

Me: "No, **Lord**."

Jesus: "Please follow My instructions so that I know, when I send in an open door, you will walk through it, okay? Let Me repeat this: If I present the open door and prompt you to walk through it, then walk, okay?"

Me: "Yes."

Jesus: "Believe that I love you. Believe that I have brought your friends. You know where you reside. See, I have done a new thing here and it is good. This is good. Even your children will be blessed beyond measure because of you. Others on Earth will stand and be amazed.

"Erin, run after the good. Find joy. It is here right in front of you. Put your trust in the great wisdom of the friends I have sent in this season. The

others you cannot trust, but you can choose to trust your friends which I have sent. Can they trust you?"

Me: "Of course."

Jesus: "Erin, I did not set you up here for a fall. This is not a trial and another disappointment, but a victory and a new beginning. You will still watch for Me. You will find joy. Just wait until you see what all I will do. It won't happen as you expect, but will be quite remarkable."

Me: "I love You, **Lord**. Thank You for my children and my friends. I am blessed to be a part of their lives. I can't wait to see what You will do. I know You love me and I have not prayed for my list. Now I am. Please do everything I request and more. I love You."

Jesus: "I love you too."

Dream over...

Scriptures:

1 Corinthians 2:9: That is what the Scriptures mean when they say, "No eye has seen, no ear has heard, and no mind has imagined what God has prepared for those who love Him"

John 14:2: "In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you."

John 14:13-15: "And whatsoever you shall ask in My name, that I will do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son. If you shall ask anything in my name, I will do it. If you love me, keep my commandments."

Revelation 2:7: "He who has an ear, let him hear what the Spirit says to the churches. To the one who conquers I will grant to eat of the tree of life, which is in the paradise of God."

Luke 23:43: "And he said to him, 'Truly, I say to you, today you will be with me in Paradise.'"

Definition of Paradise: 1. Heaven as the ultimate abode of the just. Christianity; the abode of righteous souls after death; Heaven. synonyms: Heaven, the kingdom of Heaven, the Heavenly kingdom, the Garden of Eden.

1 Chronicles 4:9-10: "Jabez was more honorable than his brothers, and his mother had called his name Jabez, saying, 'Because I bore him in pain.'

Jabez called on the God of Israel, saying, 'Oh, that you would bless me indeed and enlarge my territory, that Your hand be with me, and keep me from the evil, that I might not cause pain.' So God granted him what he requested."

My Prayer: **Lord**, thank You for the blessings of what You have granted me. I am so honored that You would spend so much time with me to show us our future place. Thank You that I am an alien here and that I truly belong in Heaven. For I would much rather be a citizen in Paradise by Your Throne than a rich person here on Earth far removed from Your presence.

Lord, You are the giver of good gifts. Let me never forget all that You have done for me as I know one day in Heaven, in Your Courts, is better than a thousand elsewhere. Who am I, and who are my friends, that You, the God of all things, would love us so much? I am always in awe of Your great works.

Thank You for calling me friend. More than anything else, this is an honor beyond any accomplishment here. To be called Your friend is the greatest thing I could imagine. **Lord**, I come boldly before You in my dreams and visions to intercede for others at the Throne of Grace.

You have made me realize that I have never come to You on behalf of myself because I have left this to others. When I pray in the Spirit, I make assumptions that I am to only pray for others or my situations. You have shown me that I lack the faith to come as I am; boldly before the Throne of Grace for myself.

Today, I will make this change. Forgive me for writing a different version of Your truth in Scriptures about myself; meaning I thought the Words are for others and do not apply for me. I know now that I have prayed as a slave and not as an heir to Your Heavenly Throne; a King's daughter.

Who am I to deny my heritage as the King's daughter and a child of God? Please forgive me, Father. Please grant my prayers and requests. Now I open the flood gates as I have many needs as You know.

I will now stand watch and be amazed by Your provision as you answer my requests. I love You, **Jesus**, more than anyone and anything.

Blessings...Erin

Dream 083 – Garden of God Part 2

Monday, September 2, 2013
08-09-2016, 03:40 PM

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day. Thank You for Your love. Your love reaches up in me. I feel such love from You, even from the Throne. I am not used to this. You have been kind to me. Every day, even in my trials and my personal pain, I grow more and more in love with You.

You are generous and gracious. You see something in me and my friends, Your children, which makes us worthy of Your extravagant love. I cannot wait to really be Home physically someday as I can imagine the joy of seeing You and being with You apart from this earthly pain.

Jesus: "Erin, come up here."

I am about 25 years old. He greets me again right at the Portal. I run into His amazing arms. I weep for a while as each time I am so relieved to be here with Him. I wonder, each time, if I had done things on Earth which would make it that I could not see Him or speak to Him anymore.

Me: "I am so glad You called me, Lord."

Jesus: "From the beginning or 'here and now'?" He knew what I meant.

Me: "After thinking about this…well, both."

Jesus: He was laughing. "Your other thoughts here. Tell Me more about your troubles."

Me: "I forget, every time, that You can read my thoughts. Lord, the enemy hates all of us; Your children. He torments us every day. There are days in which his constant chipping at me 'breaks me' and I do not always act as an heir to Heaven."

Jesus: "Why do you think this is allowed?"

Me: "I guess more refining is necessary."

Jesus: "Erin, refining happens daily. You don't reach your final product until you reside here. Refining is how God now uses the enemy; chipping away and refining by polishing you up. You are in, somewhat, the final stage.

"See, the enemy knows his place. He knows yours. This final process in the refinement is what makes gold have luster. Come.

He squeezes my hand and we are instantly at the path in the Garden of God. I was in awe at how fast our transportation was. He was laughing and smiling at me. We stood on one of the many paths in the Garden. This time we were at the path in which I was walking before.

Me: "That is amazing."

Jesus: "Erin, look where your feet are."

Immediately, I realized I was standing on Holy Ground. I took off my sandals.

Me: "Oh, I am sorry, Lord."

He was laughing at me. Not to be mean, but He found my innocent comments and actions refreshing. He never put me down or was cruel. Even when rebuking me, He was always firm, but loving; like a true friend and Father.

Jesus: "Yes, you are in the Garden; so, you could say you are standing on Holy Ground. Look at where you stand."

My feet were touching some incredible gold cobblestones or pavers. Each one was perfectly level and. because of the Garden being a much larger scale, these were massive.

I am not sure how I know this, but the width was seventeen inches, the length was 34 inches and the thickness was 8½ inches. Each had a two inch bevel. In between each paver was a beautiful green grassy moss perfectly groomed.

Each of these gold stones were so perfect, it would take some very precise complex machinery to create this pattern. The path I was on formed a basket weave. In between each weave was a beautiful bronze brick with names etched on them. This was a stunning sight.

Me: "Lord, I did not notice where I was walking before. This is truly amazing. This design and the craftsmanship is far beyond earthly works."

Jesus: He was chuckling again. "Erin, you are in Heaven. To be a craftsman here is a form of worship to God. It is an honor to serve in Heaven. Now you will go to various places throughout Heaven and you will see something interesting. Look."

I looked down as He pointed to one of the bronze bricks. There, in large etched letters, was my name. I began to cry.

Me: "Lord, why is my name etched in that bronze brick?"

Jesus: "I want you to see something before I explain. Look down the path."

There my engraved brick was; at the point where the path seemed to go through the drier part of the Garden. My brick was right before the scenery of the path became beautiful. The brick was right there, just before I saw myself in a wedding

dress in a previous dream. I looked around and the sides of the path and the fragrant flowers were beyond description. It was breathtaking.

Jesus: "Erin, no, look at the path."

I noticed that the bricks of gold and bronze were very shiny in the center of the path. The edges were shining also, but not as polished as the bricks in the center.

Jesus: "Erin, where is your name etched?"

Me: "In the center of the brick."

Jesus: "Where is the brick on the path?"

Me: "Right in the middle."

Jesus: "What is the luster?"

Me: "High luster and very polished."

Jesus: "What do you think that means?"

Me: "Well, stones become polished by friction, grinding, sanding and polishing. So, since my brick, and all the other names on these bricks as well, means we have been trampled underfoot by God on this path."

Jesus: "Erin, no. Repent of that thinking. This is not what that means. I know you think this, but this is not how God sees it. The stones in the center of the path that have gone through the most trials have the deeper luster. Yours is one of the names here and there is a purpose.

"Now, your name is etched here where God himself takes His daily walks. This means My Father walks here. When He walks over your names, the glory of God passes over you. Erin, you are on His thoughts. You reside here because He remembers you daily in your trials.

"You are on His mind and the Garden is where the heart of God is. If He loves His Garden and walks in this daily for His personal enjoyment, He then has put your name where He can think of you. Erin, your name is etched here near the heart of God.

"Craftsmen etched this brick and God told them where to lay this Brick. He knows you will come through this trouble. He has already etched you here. You are here for a purpose. The trials you have been through have a purpose. Now why am I constantly showing you your place?"

Me: "I am not sure, Lord. Would it not be easier to just remove the trials? Should we not simplify?"

Jesus: "Erin, one day, you will walk here, look back and have such joy. You will be honored by His refining. There is something so special planned for those who

endure and persevere through many trials and tribulations. You will need to trust Me. Can you do this?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. I am just getting tired of the chipping away at me daily. The enemy just keeps going."

Jesus: "Erin, this is allowed for your patience. Walk with Me."

He takes my hand and leads me besides a beautiful pond with still water. There were beautiful floating fragrant flowers on the water. We continue to walk. There are amazing meadows, which I believe are Heavenly pastures. I see sheep grazing there.

Tears begin to stream down my cheeks. It was the most beautiful sight I had ever seen. Over, under a tree, I saw a huge lion. The lion was napping. There were lambs lying on top and next to the lion. I was chuckling.

Jesus: "What are you chuckling about? Oh, you are crying too."

Me: "Lord, in God's Garden, Scriptures are alive here. You just led me beside still waters after this the lion lays down with the lamb. The first is Psalm 23 and I believe the second is Isaiah right?"

Jesus: "The heart of God is here in this place. The Word of Truth is Me, His Son, but I must give you some clarity here. Technically, there is no Scripture about the lion and the lamb. It is divinely implied when read."

Me: "Oh, it seems like all of us do this."

Jesus: "Yes, but, as you can see here, the same instincts on Earth you do not see here in Heaven. There is no blood spilled. The lion does not eat the lamb. There is no devourer here, especially in the Garden."

Me: "This is so strange for my eyes to look at. I fully expect, at any moment, for that lion to wake up and have a lamb banquet."

Jesus: He chuckled. "Originally, in the Garden of Eden, there was peace, harmony, joy and love; great love. After the fall, man went to work the field for his food and hunt. Women struggled greatly too. Both became slaves to their daily routines.

"Before, in the Garden, man was created to delight God and worship Him. Man was created for worship. God loves His creations. Animals, plants, insects and other things were there along with man. Adam named them.

"Adam interacted safely with all animals. God saw that Adam became lonely after he had done this and then created Eve for Adam's companionship. All was good. Here, it is even better. Here, in this Garden, sin cannot enter. This is safe here."

Me: "Lord, I do not understand why God put the Tree of Knowledge, and of good and evil, where man could eat it. It is right in the center of the Garden as a temptation. Why do this? All would have been perfect."

Jesus: "You speak with no knowledge here. Erin. God tested their loyalties and obedience to Him as another form of worship. All saw that the Tree was pretty, with ripe fruit, yet neither Adam nor Eve went to eat of it because their hearts were not corrupt.

"It was not until the snake led them to it. The snake was in the Garden and confined to the Tree. You were shown this earlier. The snake was bound here and his motivation for release was granted by Eve's temptation.

"When Eve took a bite, and then Adam, the snake was granted the permission to be released upon the Earth. Read the Scripture again and understand who all left the Garden when the sin occurred.

"The snake was under God's watchful eye and confounded here. His motivation for getting Eve to sin was his ticket to be free to slither."

Me: "It just seems as if God planned and knew the outcome from the beginning. We ask why."

Jesus: "Sometimes wisdom is in knowing that God is in control. He loves you. Everything He does is with a divine purpose and plan. No detail is left undone. He is precise in His planning and knows all things in advance.

"There is an order to all that God does. Be thankful, Erin, that you are His child and in His favor. See your name here. Be encouraged that your trials are divinely orchestrated with a heavenly purpose. Give Me your hand."

Immediately, we are on the platform over all of the Garden. There is the beautiful Arboretum. In the distance, I see an incredibly long banquet table. It is set so beautifully.

Me: "Lord, I remember this scene from my first dream. This is just from a different angle."

Jesus: "Erin, the Wedding Banquet is extremely large. You are here, along with your friends, in the Garden section. This is delightful and you are in one of My Father's favorite spots for your wedding. Now, look, way off in the distance."

There, I could see a majestic mountain, higher than all others. At the top of this, I saw an incredible castle; unbelievable, really. It was immense and stunning. There were walls of water that poured out into channels. There was lush greenery.

I saw angels everywhere. There was music and every type of majestic bird, including peacocks, cranes and swans. There were trees groomed perfectly and walls of gold and pearl.

There were also walls of crystal and incredible gemstones. There were rainbows of light coming from the gemstones. Tears were streaming down my cheeks. I was looking at the Mansion of God, His personal chambers.

Me: "Lord, then we must be inside the City, right? I am confused. Is this the top layer or does God have His throne in the City, yet His home here?"

Jesus: "I know. This seems a bit difficult to comprehend. Do you recognize the hill?"

Me: "Would this be Zion?"

Jesus: "Very good. This is where the highest Court is also. There was a reason you were shown this recently. Now look."

As I looked around me, I saw other mountains much lower, with what looked like Courthouses on them.

Me: "Am I seeing Courthouses?"

Jesus: "Somewhat. These are regional leaders, or officials, and where they dwell. They oversee their part of the Court System of God."

Me: "So this is really like that pastor said."

Jesus: "Yes, very similar. You have been to one of these before many times."

Me: "Oh, the Throne of Grace, right?"

Jesus: "Yes, and I have gone to Court for you many times as the enemy requests you often."

Me: "Oh, thank You, Lord."

Jesus: "You have friends who work in these Courts and their jobs are very important."

Me: "Lord, I know the enemy is also there accusing. What will happen when, one day, the Courts will be obsolete? Those are beautiful places."

Jesus: "Who knows, maybe God has something amazing planned for them. Erin, you are skipping over something you wanted to say."

Me: "Yes, Lord. I am frustrated that I dwell here, yet the enemy is still allowed to plead against me. I know he is granted permission by my own actions. Then I know he uses these obstacles as a weapon against me. There are hierarchies in which I see him operate during the day. I get so frustrated."

Jesus: "Do not give the enemy tools to use against you by your own admissions? Erin, thoughts are in your mind. The enemy has studied you. If he can draw them out of your lips or into action from your mind to your body, then he can win the case against you in Court. You tie the hands of God because of your actions. Do not give the enemy a foothold."

Me: "Lord, I thought I had been pretty good about this recently."

Jesus: "The enemy, like a good attorney, will look for 'just cause' and good legal reason to bring charges against you in Court. Now, how does he do this? Easy! If he can get you to sin, then he can bring charges against you unless you recognize your sin and bring this to Me.

"Repent, renounce, break the enemy's authority and bless. Now, the enemy starts his day using tools. All is planned so that you become angry, depressed and discouraged. Hopefully, he can have you accuse God.

"Thereby, he becomes the controller. His tools are from his shed. It starts small. Then he throws one weapon after another until he can get a reaction."

Me: "Lord, I sin every day because I get impatient, angry and frustrated."

Jesus: "These are not sins. Sin come after these take root and become something more. Do not worry. However, add this to the trouble you are under and you see the enemy chipping away at your faith. God uses the chipping as refining. This is good, but, I know, irritating."

Me: "It seems like there are levels of tools. My three obstacles are tools, but larger ones. In one online dictionary, these would be called 'sheds', or 'a higher form of toolery'."

Jesus: He was laughing. "Yes, the enemy certainly uses tools and they are stored in sheds. There is an order, but this is predictable. You are not alone here. Your friends, and those whom God loves, are subjects to the enemy's shed. Be thankful that the Lord God finds you worthy of trials, knowing that these will grant perseverance. This is all God."

Me: "Can I see the Courts?"

Jesus: "This is for another day. Now look over this beautiful sight and know that one of those bricks has your name on it."

I looked over this landscape for what must have been an hour. I saw such beautiful parts. There were art sculptures which moved with no gravity. There were water spouts coming from the ground and balls spinning at the tops of these spouts. There were beautiful lights and flowers. There were all manner of animals. Then my eyes scanned back over to the banquet table.

Me: "Lord, when is the banquet?"

Jesus: "Erin, soon. Be encouraged. I love you."

Me: "I love You too."

Dream over…

Dream 084 – The Harvest of Grapes & Dining with the King

Saturday, September 7, 2013
08-09-2016, 03:44 PM

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for this beautiful day and so much promise. I am overjoyed by Your love and generosity. I am so blessed by my immense amounts of friends and overwhelmed by Your love.

I have been struggling this week with the news from the doctor when I learned my pathology reports came back positive for cancer. I guess I knew a while back, but I did not want to believe that something was wrong.

Lord, my request and petition, as they are running more tests and I go through these surgeries, is that You would supernaturally provide as I have no idea what we will do. **Lord**, You and I walk closely. You could heal me prior to all of this, but I need to know why You are not.

Why have me run the race just to allow this before the final 'leg' of my run? If I have granted the enemy a foothold, I know You would tell me. I know the Holy Spirit. You would have warned me. Because I feel no warfare around this, I must believe this is being allowed by You for a Divine purpose.

So, because I love You and I know You love me with even a higher love, then I will gladly take up Your Cross and run after You to complete this. In other words, wherever You go, **Lord**, I will follow You. If You are using me for Your glory, then I believe You will do something amazing with me.

Maybe this is a call to action for others. Maybe we will be granted such a strong Open Heaven that all of us will be able to walk in miracles, heal each other in **Jesus**' Name and display awesome deeds. **Lord**, I know that I am close to my Jubilee year in terms of Israel as a gauge, but, if You could set me free this day, this very day, I would be so grateful.

I have not felt well this week. My Spirit is up and down as my own body wars against itself. I declined an invitation to the awards banquet at the 'Parade of Homes'. I did not feel like going to this. It always stresses me out.

I seem to work so hard at the interior design of these things and I get no credit publicly at all. I am there to watch some builders take full credit when

they even rely on me to even design their exteriors and lighting plans down to every detail.

This year was no exception. I worked on four homes. It was months of work for two of these. Last night, my coworkers texted me to say that these two homes had won best interior design. My largest of these two homes won 'Best of Show'.

Since I was not there, no one would have felt obligated to thank me; so, chapter closed. Father, forgive my pride here. How prideful I am. I know that You know all of the work I have done. This is all that should matter.

Here on Earth, I am a slave to man, but, really, they cannot have me as I am forever Yours, **Lord**. Secretly, I cannot help but smile that You would have allowed me to win awards right at, what might be, the time of Your coming for us.

I must laugh, though, that it mattered so little to me that I did not want to participate in the folly of the awards. I really had no desire to go.

Jesus: "Erin, come up here."

I am 25 years old. My hair is very long, blonde and wavy. I could see my hair over my robe. He greeted me at the Portal today with open arms. I ran right into them and my face was buried in His robe. I was crying.

Jesus: "Erin, I am glad to see you."

Me: "**Lord**, I am so glad to see You too."

He held me and seemed to sway back and forth. I felt such love and comfort. It was immense. I felt so safe here. I loved being here in His arms.

Jesus: "I love having you here."

He pulled me away so He could look into my eyes.

Me: "**Lord**, I forget You know my thoughts." I was laughing while crying.

Jesus: "Now, you have much on your heart today. Come with me."

He walks with me. He took my hand and walked over to the tree. There he grabbed the 'berry' fruit that He knew I liked and He took the same. Then He took my hand again and walked me down to the vineyard.

Me: "Oh, I love this place."

He took me over to just one part of it; the southeast side of the vineyard. This is in relationship to the valley, not to the City. If it were in relationship to the City, we would be southwest, but closer to directly west. This is how large this place is.

He walked me to this portion. The grapes were beautiful shades of red, purple and blue. The soil was dark brown and black with diamond chips. The soil was loose and aerated. He knew I was fascinated with this last time.

He reached down and grabbed a handful, motioned for me to cup my hands and He placed some in my hands. The soil smelled fragrant, not like manure on Earth. It smelled like sandalwood and spices. It was soft and fine. I had held some fine espresso grounds a couple of days ago and it was very similar to this.

Me: "This soil is quite soft and so light and airy. I love the sparkles."

Immediately, my eyes went to microscopic lenses again. I could see millions of crystals of every kind; mini jewels.

Me: "Wow, **Lord**, this is beautiful."

Jesus: "Rub some of the soil onto your robe."

I did and it did not stain like earthly soil. It was fascinating.

Jesus: "Do you know why I have taken you here again?"

Me: "Maybe because I am so fascinated with this?"

Jesus: "Yes, I know you enjoy this here, but there is another reason. Look around you."

We were on beautiful steep hills at the base of steeper mountains. I have never been to France or Italy, but I would imagine this was very much the same. These rows of vines were perfected. I saw groves of white grapes that shone like diamonds in the light.

I saw green that shone like a field of emeralds. Where I stood, the reds, purples and blues were like rubies, amethysts and sapphires. I saw workers harvesting with great joy. Angels were conversing with them.

There was humming coming from the grapes and singing coming from the harvesters and angels. It was so amazing to hear and see this. They seemed to be harvesting the light colored grapes; yellow and light green.

Me: "**Lord**, this is amazing. They are harvesting the light colored grapes. In earthly terms, this would be late summer, right?"

Jesus: "Yes, grapes on Earth are harvested all year, but this would be the first harvest."

Me: "So, what comes next? Is this a parable or sign?"

He is laughing as He knew I was hunting for symbolism.

Jesus: "Okay, so, in earthly terms, we are in the harvesting season for most things. In terms of grapes, the lighter wines come from the grapes of August; the richer the wine, the later the harvest."

He turns to take off a bunch of red ruby grapes. He pointed His finger at the stem and they dropped off. He handed me some to eat and He ate some too.

Jesus: "These are harvested in October to November…" Then He pointed to a far off vineyard. "…and those are the late grapes. These can be harvested even near Hanukkah in December. So, all of this is only in earthly terms. This is in relationship to Harvesting.

"What you see here…" He looks around and I see a vast number of harvesters. "…the workers are many. On Earth, the harvesters are few. So yes, you could say this is a parable of sorts."

I looked down and saw the cluster of grapes where **Jesus** just clipped with His finger had already grown back.

Me: "**Lord**, why have seasons here if the fruit grows immediately? Why does God go through the trouble of harvesting?"

Jesus: "Erin, look at the joy of the harvesters. Why would Heaven be filled with a lack of worship? Do not worry. The harvesters will allow these grapes to reach their growth so the wine is perfect. There is no death here. All vines have produced, understand?"

Me: "**Lord**, are we coming Home soon? You are showing me the harvest?"

Jesus: "Yes, the parable of My coming will be a form of harvest and will likely follow this pattern. However, even I do not know the day. You can know by the season. You can know by the grape if it is ready to be harvested too."

Me: "I do not understand. If I am a grape, can I determine when I am ready for harvest? If this is so, then, please, **Lord**, I am ready."

Jesus: He was laughing so hard at this. "No, Erin, the Vineyard Owner determines the time of harvest. Then He hires the workers to begin. Some are permanent workers for the Vineyard Owner,..." He points to some angels and they wave and smile. "…but most harvesters are hired by the Owner and are seasonal workers, hired specifically to handpick the grapes."

Me: "**Lord**, on Earth, there are so many grapes."

Jesus: He knew I was talking about souls. He smiled. "Yes, and the harvesters are few. This, you know. Do not worry, the Vineyard Owner will hand select them. Each harvester will know by the fruits which grape is good for harvest because the harvester is hired by the Owner."

Me: "So, **Lord**, is this the season? Is this the year? It seems like it should be."

Jesus: "Erin, your job is to remain harvesting. Work in your field. You can be responsible only for what the Vineyard Owner has granted you. This means you are managing your field, the vines, the grapes and the workers within. Do not worry about the Vineyard Owner and His plans for the harvest. You are safe in His care."

Me: "**Lord**, is the Vineyard Owner making me a manager?"

Jesus: Smiling. "Erin, you are a parent, but also you are in a circle of friends in your field. If the Vineyard Owner requires you to leave your field and tend to another one, then it is His right. You just need to be obedient as He requests. This is a valuable harvester to the Owner; one who is eager, willing and able to go where the Owner says."

Me: "**Lord**, now we are talking personally, right? About this cancer, correct?"

Jesus: "Erin, I will address this. Be patient. Look what else I am showing you as this is important. Most grapes on Earth are grown from clay. Did you know this?"

Me: "No. I would assume it was grown in rich soil like You have shown me here."

Jesus: "Yes, Heaven is rich with minerals and perfect in all things, but this is different. Think about Earth. Is it not interesting to you that I form grape vines with the best wine from clays and minerals?"

Me: "What does this mean, **Lord**?"

Jesus: "Am I also not the Potter, Erin? Do I not also shape your life, your very vessel to receive new wine? Do you not see the parable here? Who can dispute it?"

Me: "Wow, I never thought of the two as being related."

Jesus: "There are so many patterns. Look around you everywhere; the Holy Spirit will illuminate these. Now look at Scriptures. Are there not hundreds of parables there? Yes, so now, Erin, let's look at you. I have shaped your vessel.

"I have taken the time to fire you, glaze you and then fire you again so that you would be able to contain what I have for you. Your vessel is good. Sure, you have a few bumps, this cancer, but now I will put you into a different furnace and your glaze will be artistic and beautiful.

"You will not only be a vessel of great use to me, but a vessel to behold. Do not worry about this furnace; this new trial. It is one of the final stages before you are beheld. I am pleased. Now, think of the new wine that I will pour into you. Think of how pleasing the taste will be? This is good, so be encouraged."

Me: "Oh **Lord**, this furnace might crack my glaze and break me if the temperature is too high. How will I survive it? How can I afford it?"

Jesus: "Erin, repent. Did I not just finish telling you that your vessel will receive new wine? How can a cracked vessel receive new wine? This is silly."

Me: "**Lord**, forgive me. I just feel that, when You told me You would take me Home three months ago if I wanted to, then I decided to stay; I thought You might find favor and take it easy on me. I was hoping for rest."

Jesus: He was chuckling. "Erin, wait, did I tell you the race would be easy to finish? Did I say that? What your race becomes is up to you. You know the outcome. You were told you finish strong, yet here you are again with this doubt." He was being so patient with me.

Me: "Forgive me, **Lord**, You are right and I know better. I gave You my life. I handed myself to You knowing my place and my outcome. How dare I doubt Your course for my race? How dare I? I just had expectations…"

Jesus: "Erin, expectations are like hope and this is good. Just remember, you must trust Me that I will make your race good. Now, come with Me."

He takes my hand and squeezes it. We are immediately at the banquet table in God's Garden. I am in shock. He motions for me to sit at the table. It is beautiful. The table is set for a King. The linen is incredible and woven with such finery.

There are wine glasses set before us. These wine glasses are hard to describe as I have never seen any earthly ones like them. The stem is gold with a golden rim. The glass itself is fine crystal and it is the same as windows in Heaven. From **Jesus**' magnificent presence, the crystal becomes a rainbow and all of the crystal emanates from His light.

Jesus stands next to me as I sit. He pours me a glass of red wine. He pours Himself one too. He served me and then Himself. He then sat at the head of the table and I was at the right side of Him. He pointed to the beautiful gold wine carafe, like a bottle, yet a vessel. It had an amazing, rich, golden luster.

There were all manner of jewels on this, encrusted into it. It was Heavenly engraved. My initials were engraved. I looked down the length of the banquet table and I saw others too. I began to cry.

Jesus: "Do you see? You are not the only one, Erin. There are others and this is good. You have company here. Now let's look at where you are now. How do you feel?"

Me: "I feel like Jehoiakim, King of Judah from the Scriptures. I feel like I have been let out of prison, as if You have found favor with me and I am now dining with You (**II Kings 25:27-30**)."

Jesus: "Very good. There are a few interesting Scriptures related to the same. Look at Mephibosheth and the trials he went through. Let's not forget Job. David understood faith also. More than most. You have surrounded yourself with friends like David.

This is good. Now tell Me more about what happens in that Scripture you speak of, but first let's try our new wine. Oh, do not worry, you are not subject to drunkenness here. This is Heaven and not subject to the enemy and his curse."

I waited for Him to drink and then I did. The wine was amazing; very sweet, but full of flavor, like lingering spices. However, make no mistake, it was not too sweet and overbearing, but wonderful. Like nothing I have ever had.

Me: "**Lord**, this is amazing; incredible, really."

Jesus: "Now, where was the vessel this new wine came from? Oh look, yes, there it is. Oh, Erin, it is engraved with your initial; interesting. Now, I do not see any blemishes from that furnace. Sure looks intact. Look, there are jewels encrusted into this, too.

"Oh, this does not look like a sad, cracked up vessel, does it? As far as I can see, this is fit for a King on His very table in His very Garden; His joy."

He was jovial, poking loving fun at me. I was completely embarrassed; almost ashamed. I began to cry.

Jesus: "Erin, do not cry. Now, tell me the story of what the king did for Jehoiakin."

Me: "Well, in the 12th month, on the 27th day, the king lifted up his head and brought him out of prison. He spoke kind words, set him next to kings and even made his place higher. He changed his prison garments and he ate continually before the king all the days of his life. His allowance was continual and given to him by the king at a daily rate all the days of his life."

Jesus: "Well, Erin, this is a very good day indeed. Can you receive this?"

Me: "I am uncomfortable sitting above kings. This is hard."

Jesus: He was smiling. "Erin, this is a symbol of love and honor when a prisoner, someone undeserving, is seated above an expected king when being released. On Earth, a prisoner can barely support himself when released from prison.

"No one would hire him, yet this King showed kindness and set him above the deserving kings and He even gave him a regular place to eat at His table and was welcome there. He then had status.

"Then, just because He can, the King gave him recompense, or an allowance, for his entire life. This is very good news; very good. Let's eat."

Jesus waves to some angels. They come up with a serving cart. They serve both of us plates with the most amazing foods. There was a rack of lamb, figs, cakes, something like mashed potatoes, salad greens, some egg dish, like a flan, olives, cheeses and breads. **Jesus** waved. The angels served up more wine from the vessel. The vessel was bottomless. It was always full. I was so overwhelmed, I was crying.

Jesus: "Erin, what is wrong? Do you not like that which is being served?"

Me: "Oh, goodness, I love it. I am glad there is this food in Heaven. I am so happy. I am just amazed to be worthy to sit with You like this. I am dining with the King before the banquet."

Jesus: He was laughing. "What? Did you never expect to dine with the King daily? What did the Scripture say? What have you prayed for? Did you not receive it?"

Me: "I mean, are we not seated here at the wedding banquet table?"

Jesus: "Yes, but that time has not come. Can we not still enjoy being seated at this table?"

Me: "**Lord**, there is deeper meaning here. I can feel it."

Jesus: "Your friends will find this. You will all be seated here together some day. Is this not beautiful and the food wonderful?"

Me: "Yes, **Lord**. The food is perfect. I am so honored. I am excited to have meat, but how does this work?"

Jesus: "Oh, a mystery, based on there being no death in Heaven. This is good, right?"

Me: "Yes, but surprising."

Jesus: "There is more symbolism today in this time with Me; more than any other so far. This is good. To those who walk with Me, they will see more within this than most. Some will see patterns also. This is good. This leaves you with time to worship Me and enjoy rest."

Me: "I thought I was harvesting?"

Jesus: He was laughing. "Well, follow the instructions of the Vineyard Owner and King. Dine here at My table. You will still be compensated."

Me: "But, **Lord**, this is an honor and I wanted to work while I can. I want to earn my wages."

Jesus: "Then obey what your King is saying. If I am requesting your presence, do not argue with Me. If I am showing you an Open Door, then walk through this. If I am saying, 'Stand up and carry your mat', then do this, understand? You are rewarded by your obedience and not always as you expect. You are now out of prison. The King requests your presence."

Me: "Yes, **Lord**. forgive me."

Jesus: "Now, enjoy what is set before you. On Earth, occasionally, you will dine before your enemies. They will hate you because of Me. Do not worry. I will send help. Do not be dismayed. You will not suffer shame. You are loved by the King. Soon, there will be a wedding. Do not worry. You will know by the season. Take heart. Take courage. Be joyful and ready to receive."

Me: "I love You, **Lord**."

Jesus: "I love you too, Erin. Do not give this cancer consideration or worry. Trust that I have you. Trust that, whatever happens here, I am in control and you are being refined. I will take care of your needs also. Please do not worry, Erin. I will remove your obstacles."

Dream over...

II Kings 25:27-30: "And it happened in the 37th year of captivity of Jehoiakim, King of Judah, in the 12th month, on the 27th day of the month, Evil Merodach, King of Babylon, in the year that he began to reign, lifted up the head of Jehoiakim, King of Judah out of prison and he spoke kindly to him and set his throne above the throne of the kings that were with him in Babylon and changed his prison garments, and he ate continually before him all the days of his life. And his allowance was a continual allowance given him by the King, a daily rate, all the days of his life."

Blessings...Erin

Dream 085 – The Blacksmith

Sunday, September 15, 2013
08-09-2016, 03:49 PM

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day. Thank You for all that we have. Thank You for Your outpouring. You grant me love and mercy straight from the Throne of Heaven. You treat me like a true daughter of the King as in **Psalm 45** and You honor me as such.

Who am I, and who are my friends, that we would be favored by You? Lord, even in Psalm 46, You speak of mountains falling and the Earth quaking, yet You are there to help and we should not fear.

Lord, I have come to realize that I cannot worry about tomorrow, about Your coming for us and the time for this as You have set up the seasons. So then, we know how to look. We know that You will come in the 'due season', but I am still uncertain about the year.

I have thought, 'Surely, Lord, this is the time.' You have repeatedly told me that there are events which must happen first. Are these delayed? Then You remind me that You are faithful and You will give us warning. You will command Your angels concerning us and we will be protected.

However, until then we are to live each day looking for You, but be present to live each day fully. This is not an easy thing to do. I have only begun to look for You about eighteen months ago, but it seems like years to me; many years.

When the dreams started, I thought You would come quickly and these were a sign, but I really did not know. Now, Lord, You speak in divine parables. You have made Your written Words come alive for me. Yet even these leave us guessing as to the timing of Your Coming for us in the Rapture.

You are a great mystery. With You speaking in parables, patterns and prophecies, I have learned to seek answers and turn to You. I run to You because I know You have all of the answers, Lord **Jesus**, and that I am but a 'guesser'. You hold the keys to these wonderful mysteries.

You are not a God of confusion, but a God of perfection and perfect order. Therefore, I know that, if I remain steadfast, then You will honor me with

wisdom and knowledge. You will provide me with the ability to 'know' Your heart and 'do' Your Will. We are so close to the finish, I must remain encouraged.

Jesus: "Erin, come up here."

He was once again standing at the Portal to receive me. I run into His arms and He wraps His arms around me.

Me: "I love You, Lord."

Jesus: "I love you, Erin."

I was anxious today and worried about tomorrow.

Me: "Lord, why am I battling so much right now? I have no cause to be so worried. Death greets us all. I do not believe You will harm me or allow me to suffer. Lord, You can remove all of this right now and, by my faith, I can be healed. I can have faith like a mustard seed, right?"

Jesus: "Oh, so much going on inside you right now. Have you so quickly forgotten yesterday?"

Me: "No, but I am with You only a few hours a day. The enemy roars during the majority of my day on Earth. He sometimes is very loud and I need You to 'roar' much louder."

Jesus: "Erin, wisdom is proved right by her actions. How are you acting? Do you lack wisdom?"

Me: "I have been going through bouts of depression. I am tired and unsure of my course or even some of my decisions."

Jesus: "This is understandable given the circumstances. I worry not about this. What concerns Me is that you so quickly become depressed when you need to have joy. This will not do."

He takes my hand and walks to the tree with fruit. He pulls down a fruit which looks exactly like an apple. Before He pulled it down, He looked back at me to see if He was taking the right fruit. I heard Him say quietly, thinking out loud…

Jesus: "Hmm, let's see."

I was laughing because He was examining me like a doctor. He then handed me the apple. He motions for me to take a bite. It was the perfect taste.

Me: "This is wonderful. It is a perfect blend of tart and sweet. I love this."

Jesus: "Now take another bite."

He was staring right at me. I looked into His beautiful bluish green eyes and, there, I saw myself reflected in them eating my apple. The apple in his eyes was gold, yet, in my hand, the apple was red. I began to laugh.

Jesus: "Erin, why are you laughing? Do you not see yourself as the 'Apple of My Eye'?"

I was laughing and He was smiling.

Me: "Lord, You are so wise and funny too. You have every right to throw me right down that Portal for my lack of faith and my ridiculously fickle thoughts."

Jesus: He was smiling and quite jovial. "What? And miss out on all this fun with you here? Never! This is much too entertaining."

Me: "Oh, now You are making fun of me."

Jesus: Smiling. "No…well…yes, somewhat. I am calming you. I am not surprised by these thoughts you are having. I am not surprised about your lack of faith. Each day, remember to lay down your burdens and say goodbye to the weight of this world and follow Me. I know this is not easy."

Me: "Lord, while taking communion this morning, after the bread, I could barely help. For a moment, I became the man who helped carry Your Cross. It was so heavy; I mean, the weight of railroad ties! Who could carry this Cross to the Crucifixion?

"How were You able to do this after being beaten? Then, when I partook in the wine at the foot of the Cross; well, it is a difficult sight to see. Then to know that You did this as a sacrifice for us, as we should have been there on the Cross instead of You; well, I need to be reminded of this."

Jesus: He holds up His hands and I see scars. "Erin, I would do this for just one of you; just one. Remember what you are to Me and how much I love you. I am here with you. Focus not on what your trials are and the magnitude, but focus on what the trials are asking of you. Erin, what am I asking of you?

"Now, what do you see in My eyes? My Father fashions the tools the blacksmith uses because the outcome is to God's glory, remember? The

blacksmith is not in control of your outcome. As you know your place is here, why are you so downcast?

"This seems counterproductive to you having an abundant life while you wait for Me to return for you. Things will, at times, be difficult. I have sent friends. I have sent you help. Now, can you be patient while you wait to see what I will do for you?"

Me: "Lord, there are a few blacksmiths in my life. Can You please put them out of work right now? I mean, with the furnace heating up and, since You are the Potter, please remove the blacksmiths. I am being hammered here."

Jesus: "Yes, I will remove the obstacles. I believe they have run their course. I already told you that I was releasing you from prison. The blacksmiths had built the bars, the locks and the weapons against you, but I hold the keys."

Me: "I would be so grateful, Lord, as it would make things easier while going through this refining. I know that they were used to draw me closer to You and this is good. My burden, my head, would lift if I knew they were no longer a consideration."

Jesus: "Erin, because you know Me and even seek My face, I will do as you ask. Now, when I do this, whatever will you do with your new found freedom?"

Me: "Live and live free!" I began to spin around and dance. He was laughing and had a huge smile. "I am excited to remove the blacksmith and his weapons. I have been tired and defeated. Can this be right now, Lord?"

Jesus: "Erin, do you know how to live free?"

Me: "Well, I am a slave to my situation, but I can choose to recognize who I am as a child here in Heaven. I can think 'free' first and then maybe I will learn to follow my thoughts with actions?"

Jesus: "Remember what I showed you about slaves when they are not truly released, but held prisoner only by their own comfort? They are never really free because they have never released their freedom to Me. The blacksmith made them comfortable with slavery."

Me: "Lord, if You give us freedom, then set us free in all things so that we have mobility."

Jesus: "This was an interesting thing you say. Is a slave who is released from prison not mobile?"

Me: "Well, what I gather from Your Words, Lord, is You can grant freedom from our afflictions, the blacksmith, but we must realize our new found freedom and remove our slave thinking and release ourselves also."

Jesus: "Very good. Let's say you were sound asleep and your Savior unlocks your prison cell, as well as the cells of others. You wake up and are told by a guard that you are now free to go. You, still being inside your prison cell, remain waiting there behind the bars.

"You see other prisoners walking about free. You see there is no blacksmith taunting you daily with despair and discouragement. Then what has happened here? You were told you are now free."

Me: "Lord, I don't know. I would wait."

Jesus: "Why?"

Me: "I am not sure."

Jesus: "Erin, go to the bars. Now try the latch. Does the prison gate to your cell not open after your Savior unlocked it?"

Me: "Oh, Lord, can I possibly be this dense?"

Jesus: "Let's go to the man, the paralytic, who sat on the mat begging for food. What did I say to him?"

Me: "You told him he was healed. Something like, 'pick up your mat and walk.'"

Jesus: "So I gave him mobility. Did I say, 'Your faith is poor; sit there until you decide to get up and try to walk'? What does 'try' even mean? Then, what else? Oh yes, I told him to pick up his begging mat. Why?"

Me: "Because he did not need this. He is now free."

Jesus: "Yes, but more. He no longer would be coming back to this spot as a lame man and beggar. He was set free from this situation also."

Me: "I never thought about such a small detail before. I never considered his mat; only the miracle."

Jesus: "His mat was a marker to the place of his prison sentence and a reminder. He could have left it there so it could be erected in memorial, but

this is silly. He was not to take his belongings, get up and walk about. He was free to go."

Me: "Lord, You are amazing. How can I truly be content in my prison cell?"

Jesus: "After a while, you begin to adjust to your conditions. You become comfortable."

Me: "Today, I began to look around at all of the different things that have bars. I realized something. I have a photo of my child in her crib. It, too, has bars, but it was for her safety."

Jesus: "Yes, this is interesting in modern times. Now even babies are starting in prison cells."

Me: "Lord, this kept my children safe. These are good today. This made me sleep soundly."

Jesus: Laughing. "You are right. In ancient times, the babies stayed with their mothers during all the watches. Children felt secure. Now this culture teaches you to make the baby secure without the mother. This culture teaches you that this will help the baby become independent and will fall asleep 'securely in their cells'."

Me: "Lord, I did this. I let my children cry themselves to sleep."

Jesus: "I am not here to condemn you for modern parenting practices. I am just letting you know the origins and beginnings of where warfare can start; the prisoner mindset."

Me: "Lord, You are right. My daughter is well behaved today. I knew when she would wake up. I would come for her immediately when I heard her. She would chirp and giggle like she was entertained by angels. I was literally excited when she awoke.

"I took her with me everywhere. When I would come for her, she had the biggest grin. She was never afraid. I was always there for her."

"With my boy, I was very sick; my middle son especially. If I could not get to him fast enough upon waking, he would panic, cry and then try to escape. A couple of times, he even tried to crawl out of his crib on his own. I guess He did not like the prison cell of the crib.

"Lord, now I feel bad. The enemy must have been working on him. He has some insecurity, defiance and independence issues that my other two

children do not. They like to be near me, but they also feel okay by themselves too. Did I do something wrong here, Lord?”

Jesus: “The enemy starts from the beginning. One day you will be free from this."

Me: “Lord, do You mean that, when my children were out of my sight, the enemy was constantly working on them? Since the covering over our house, at that time, was only, at the very most, half Godly, then were they completely exposed.”

Jesus: “Erin, you gave your children to Me. You interceded for them. Everything that is allowed is for Kingdom purposes. This is difficult to understand, but important.”

Me: “Lord, when the enemy was allowed to test my children, and even now, especially with my sons, is this all for Kingdom purposes? Is this truly the Will of God? When you test them, then you test me and the enemy has a ‘field day’.

“When it comes to my children, I feel as if the enemy has fashioned them as tools against me some days. Since You have granted all these angels to our household; then please, Lord, release them to minister to my sons in their ears while they sleep.”

Jesus: “I know this part may be difficult to understand. I know that you still hold charges against yourself for what happened to the kids when they were small, even though such charges rest entirely on the cover back then and NOT you. Erin, the blacksmith, is active here. Do you understand how?”

Me: “No, I guess not. I am relieved when they are all under my care because you always reveal to me hidden knowledge with what they might be doing concerning technology. I keep a close watch, but so much gets through as it is impossible to see everything.”

Jesus: “Erin, if you want to have peace, release everything to Me. You are compounding worries. Your children sense your lack of peace. Do not lack wisdom because of your lack of faith. The two work together and you need both. Now, why do you think all of this is being allowed right now and why all the hammering?”

Me: “This is the question I long for You to answer, Lord. I could list everything. On Saturday, during a call from my employer, I learned that my largest account is going in-house and will have no need of me soon, but yet I am still to train this young designer to essentially replace me. This keeps happening.

Jesus: "Erin, first of all, when in war, the enemy fashions different weapons. You have studied your warfare manual for keys. Now there are important points to learn from My Word and the course of history.

"All is accelerated today, understand? All is planned and strategic from both the Heavenly realm and the dark realm. Remember patterns and understand the order. There is nothing new under the sun; nothing. Come with Me."

He walked me to the tree near the overlook. He grabs two fruits that are exactly the same. They were shaped exactly like the human heart and were red and juicy. The taste was both sweet and tart; my favorite combination. It tasted like a plum and peach combined. I smiled and thanked Him.

Jesus: "Yes, good fruit, right?"

Me: "Lord, everything here is good. All fruit here is perfect and every human here even bears fruit."

Jesus: "Now you understand why the testing. This is so, when you finally arrive here, and, yes, even your children, you will lack nothing. Give Me your hand."

He grabbed my hand and walked me to the overlook. He pointed in the far off distance to one of the small villages by one of the lakes. He squeezed my hand and instantly we were there. It was not too far from my mountain home. It was a beautiful little village.

If I did not understand Heavenly architecture, I would have a hard time comprehending the perfection of tongue and groove joinery here, the fact that there is no real need for nails and the amazing cut stones. These stones were precise.

I would believe I just walked back 800 to1000 years in time to Northern Europe. This village appeared fashioned after a 'European village'. The cottages and shops were mostly single story.

There was a beautiful herringbone patterned, jasper brick street right down the center of the village. The homes were beautiful. Some had golden, yes golden, thatch roofs.

Me: "Lord, this is so quaint and beautiful. Are those roofs gold?"

Jesus: He smiled. "No, they are bronze thatch."

Me: "That is impossible. They are so beautiful!"

As I looked around, the people there were so excited to see **Jesus** that they dropped what they were doing and greeted Him. They all were shouting praise to Him and thanking Him personally for various things. He was laughing.

They were all so kind and respectful to Him, even the children. They did not rush Him and overwhelm Him. They were just so glad to see Him. He waved me on to look around while He spoke to the villagers. He waved someone over to me.

A beautiful woman came up to me. She had beautiful blue eyes and such a warm smile. Her hair was like spun gold; wavy and very long. She seemed to have an accent; like German, but I am not certain.

Woman: "Hi, the King would like me to show you our village."

She looked so familiar to me, but nothing was said.

Me: "Thank You. Pardon me, but **Jesus** has never had anyone but angels and the Heavenly prophets Elijah and Enoch speak to me, so I am a bit surprised today. Do I know you? Who are you to me?"

Woman: "Erin, this is not important now. You will come to understand this someday. I am only here to show you the village for a few moments. You and I have connections and you will understand this soon, but, for now, let's have some fun."

Me: I was too curious. "Forgive me for pressing the issue, but you are too familiar to me. Are you my grandmother? Who exactly are you?"

She stopped me and looked back at **Jesus**. **Jesus** smiled and laughed at us while He was having conversations with the villagers. She turned and faced me. She had a perfect face like an angel. Her eyes were piercing blue like crystal.

She was demure and a bit shy; very humble. She smiled at me with these beautiful doe eyes and her smile was breathtaking. Any earthly man would easily give up everything he had just to follow a woman as beautiful as this. Her teeth were perfect and her smile contagious.

Me: "You are so beautiful."

She became a bit shy by this and it was so sweet.

Woman: "Our Lord knew you would ask questions. I am not permitted to instruct you or give you information; just to show you the village. Someday soon, we will laugh together about this when you discover who I am to you. Just know that you will look very similar to me in Heaven and maybe even more beautiful.

"Do not envy me as I went through a lot to get here. Just know you have people here waiting to see you. I was so excited when **Jesus** told me He would bring you here today." She became giddy and I knew instantly that I was connected to her somehow.

"You are not to speak to saints who have gone before you. You are not to call upon the dead. Just know that we intercede for you to our Lord **Jesus** every day. We can see what happens to you and we ask for provisions for you too. Know that your prayers are heard here, as well as your praise. **Jesus** hears all of it."

Me: "Wait, you just instructed and informed me…" She began to almost skip down the street ahead of me she was smiling and laughing. I ran to catch up with her.

Woman: "Erin, I just told you not to call upon the dead, understand? This is directly from the Bible. This is all." She was laughing. "Now, come let's see what's here. You will love this!"

She showed me all these beautiful homes. I thought they were small, but they are all quite large. The small shops were incredible. There was an art gallery with paintings made by the villagers. There was a bread bakery that smelled heavenly. There was a millinery making clothing, fabrics and such.

She took me through the door and, inside, was the finest fabrics. There was every gauge of linen. There were beautiful gowns on dress forms. There were incredible seamstresses there sewing by hand. There was a machine there, but most of it was by hand.

I turned and looked at the dress this woman was wearing. It was made from three gauges of linen. Her chest and sleeves were like a cloud linen and silk woven together with a pearl thread which made the raiment shine in the fabric.

Her bodice to her waist was another gauge of linen and form fitting to accentuate her figure, but it was not showy; modest and beautiful. Her gown from the waist down was light grey blue and was wide, but not like a bubble. It draped beautifully and was woven with silver thread. I wanted to look at the stitching closer.

Woman: "Go ahead, Erin, it is okay to look."

I saw the stitching and the finery was not possible on Earth. I actually got tears in my eyes. It was amazing.

Me: "I can hardly believe this is hand sewn."

Woman: She smiled. "Yes, this shop is mine. Well, we all work together".

The other women were singing. The music was beautiful.

Me: "Would it not be easier to wave your hands and complete your work?"

Woman: "I suppose so, but this is much more fun. What value is that? This is so rewarding. Erin, our Lord told you that you might design here. I guess you could do this from the mountain; wave your hand and not have to lift a finger. Will you be doing that then?" She was laughing.

Me: I was laughing too. "Of course not; what fun is that! Your shop is beautiful and you are amazingly gifted. I have never seen work like this on Earth; nothing even close to this."

Woman: She curtsied. "Why thank you, Miss Erin."

She was laughing. She took my hand and walked me outside. All the little storefronts had these beautiful crystal glass windows. Ever since **Jesus** arrived, the window glass emanated rainbows of colors. The streets and buildings seemed to have a gentle hum, or vibrating motion, that was so relaxing and so calming.

I heard music everywhere, laughter and celebrations. These were the different shops we walked by: a bread bakery, a pastry Shop and some restaurants of all types. The smells were incredible. There was a candy store and even a chocolatier.

There was a glass blower, a potter's shop, a musical instrument shop and an antiques shop in which everything was new. Yes, this is odd, but I was fascinated. There was a jeweler and a furniture maker.

Then I saw a blacksmith! I stopped dead in my tracks. Just then, **Jesus** was there. I reached over and hugged Him.

Me: "Lord, this is so beautiful. I am so excited to see all of this and meet…" I turned to the woman.

Jesus: Addressing the woman. "Did Erin question you?"

They were both laughing. It made me laugh too. He knew me so well.

Me: "Okay, stop that. Lord, You know me. I had to know who she is to me."

Jesus: "Erin, you will know so many people here. You have many friends. Did I not tell you that people intercede for you here even now? I met you here for a purpose. Let's go see what a blacksmith does."

We walked to the front of the shop. **Jesus** turns to the woman and she comes up to me.

Woman: "Erin, I must go, but, first, I want to tell you 'thank you' in advance for something." She hugged me and kissed my cheek. "I will continue to pray for you and I will see you before long. I cannot wait to tell you everything. I love you."

I am not sure how I know her, but I felt a deep connection. I knew not to ask. I hugged her and told her thank you for the prayers. I am not sure why, but I told her I loved her too. She was so beautiful. I wondered if she was my grandmother.

Jesus: "Is she not wonderful?"

He has such a bright smile on His face. He was so proud of her, like a Father, and had a deep love for her.

Me: "Lord, I love how You are. You are so amazing. You know all of us. We bring You joy. You bring us even more joy. I am so glad You allowed me to meet her even though I do not understand who she is. It seems that my roots are in Northern Europe?"

He was smiling and laughing. He knew I was hoping for more answers.

Jesus: "Erin, be at peace. You will spend a lot of time here. There is a great farmer's market here too. You will enjoy this. This is like a big celebration here every day, but there is a day of rest too."

Me: "Why would there need to be rest here?"

Jesus: He was laughing again. "Erin, there are different forms of rest, but, on the seventh day, there is a time to rest and worship at the Throne."

Me: "Oh, of course; so sorry Lord." I was embarrassed that I forgot the Sabbath. "So we still practice this? We worship here all the time."

Jesus: "Yes, there are still celebrations and festivals. There is still a time to worship God at the Throne in His Temple too, although you will always worship."

Me: "Lord, I cannot help but want to praise You always here. On Earth, I am distracted. On Earth, I have trials. I cannot wait for the day these are removed so I can be set free and praise You."

Jesus: "Erin, you are to praise Me even in your trials." He knew what I meant, so He was smiling.

Me: "Oh, Lord, of course; what I mean is to praise You with no heaviness or burdens."

Jesus: "Lay your heaviness and your burdens at my feet." He was laughing.

Me: "Okay sure. Can you remove the blacksmith then?"

Jesus: "Ah, very good. Let's see what a blacksmith does".

Me: I stopped. "Lord, is a blacksmith not dark and ominous? Why would You have a blacksmith in Heaven; a punisher?"

He turned me across the street to a whitesmith shop and, then, the other direction to a goldsmith shop. He laughed.

Jesus: "Erin, look up blacksmith. He works in darker metals, the goldsmith in gold and the whitesmith in pewter and silver."

Me: "But they all require fire. Why is there fire in Heaven?"

Jesus: He again was amused. "Erin, was there no fire near the Altar? The fire here is not a burning flame. This fire is used for Kingdom purposes. There will be no hot eternal flames here. This is different. You will know better one day. Be encouraged."

Me: "So, why show me this here?"

Jesus: "So you have understanding. Come inside."

There in front of us was a very handsome man with blue eyes and chiseled features. He was very muscular and young like the woman; around 25 years old. He immediately bowed to **Jesus**. **Jesus** waved him up and told him to continue.

Jesus: "Now, Erin, watch."

I saw the hot metal being turned as it came out of the forge or furnace. It was placed on something that looked like an anvil. The man began to hammer it. It would normally be loud, but it wasn't.

Jesus: "Do you know what the furnace here is called, Erin?"

Me: "No; a forge?"

Jesus: "No; a bloomery. The hot ball of metal is called a bloom. The platform he is hammering on is an anvil."

Me: "The anvil is shaped like a horn on one side."

Jesus: "Oh, you picked up on that; good. The metal is tempered also. Then it cools and rests." He was smiling. "Take My hand".

The handsome blacksmith waved at us. His smile was beautiful and his hair jostled a bit. He had long hair. He knew my name too.

Blacksmith: "Erin, we are praying for you."

I said thank you and we were gone in an instant. We were now on the bench in the back pool of my mountain Home. I smiled and laughed. I loved being here.

Jesus: "Do you understand a bit of what I have shown you, Erin?"

Me: "I am amazed, yes, but I need help to understand. The blacksmith here is good. The blacksmiths on Earth are hammering me. Here, he hammers metal. On Earth, he hammers me."

Jesus: "The blacksmiths are not the same. Do not be afraid. You have many friends here and the blacksmith is one here too. Now let's address your hammering and your obstacles. This is the Jubilee, right?"

Me: "I think so."

Jesus: "Yes, so this is good. We know you are loved. We know your children are citizens here, as are you and your friends. Now what? Hmm…"

Me: "Lord, my obstacles on Earth."

Jesus: He was smiling and joking with me. "Oh yes… so, let's review the tools of the blacksmith. This is a perfect pattern of warfare also. The metal gets heated up in a bloomery. So why?"

Me: "I am not sure why it is called that. A flower couldn't bloom there."

Jesus: "A flower is here today and gone tomorrow. This isn't lasting. Yet if you represent metal, this lasts correct?"

Me: "Yes."

Jesus: "So, the metal blooms in the bloomery. Then it is turned and goes to the hard place, the anvil with the horn; interesting symbolism. Then the molten metal is pounded and shaped; hammered and hammered."

Me: "**Jesus**, I know what You are showing me and I understand. Is it okay if I do not like this? Because I am not going to lie and tell You I enjoy these trials; I just don't. I don't, so please have it stop."

Jesus: "Erin, this is your time to blossom. Your hammering is almost finished. Even blacksmiths have a saying, 'A job well done is never seen again'. This means that the quality of the craftsmanship is so good that their work will never break or crack under pressure. This is good. Once complete in you, you will lack nothing; so be of good cheer. Be glad you are that bloom."

Me: "Lord, I love You. You are remarkable. Once again, the Bible comes alive through You and You through it. Incredible, thank You, but what do I do about my current warfare and obstacles?"

Jesus: "Easy, give them to Me. Also, remember the enemy and his schemes. Understand that no weapon formed against you will prosper. This is good now. Remember that the enemy comes up and whispers in your ear.

"There is even a name for the insides of the ear, 'anvil and hammer'. This is no accident. Much punishment and afflictions come through our ears through harsh words. The mouth of the enemy speaks horrible things as if its mouth is a hot furnace of lies.

These lies go into you through your ears; the anvil and hammer. It can cause you to be 'hot tempered'. The brain is where things that the enemy does take shape. Do not allow the blacksmith in here, understand?"

Me: "Whoa, Lord, I never thought about this ever; amazing!"

Jesus: "Allow the Holy Spirit to squelch the enemy at your ear. Now, your current trials; give your worry to Me. This is good. Remember where the enemy originates from. Remember who originally brought down knowledge to train the blacksmith on Earth. Remember the enemy showed the Hittites.

You have been taught this. Now, where does the best blade metal come from? This is for weapons."

Me: "Lord, I do not know."

Jesus: "Damascus; this is where the enemy taught men to fold over the hot bloom compound, making metal even stronger. There is a hidden meaning here also to do with Israel. All things work together for good. Erin, remember, it is all fashioned for kingdom purposes."

He reached down and picked a budding flower. He handed it to me.

Jesus: "Erin, you are the bloom. Soon you will blossom. Soon you will reach your full potential. Please be encouraged. You will be removed from the hot furnace, the desert you have been in, and taken to a place far removed.

"The desert is where you blossomed. Your birthday this year was 40 months since moving to the desert. Yes, you stepped into the 'Promised Land' six months ago and did not realize it. Now, do not confuse this with the other 40 months I gave you. This is not the same."

Me: "Lord, this is amazing!"

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, be encouraged. Please be happy. You are no longer in prison."

Me: "Lord, how do I get up and walk if You don't show me? How do I know You have unlocked the prison cells if I have not heard You, Lord? Show me the way. Lead me and my children far from here. Let Your Will be done, not mine."

Jesus: "Erin, I will. I love you."

Me: "I love You too, Lord."

Dream over…

Dream 086 – Garden of God & the Blacksmith

Saturday, September 21, 2013
08-09-2016, 03:54 PM

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day. I love You so much. You have done so much for me in just one year. How can this be? How can these miracles occur? Only You can do what You have done. I can claim nothing on my own. I have done nothing to deserve Your outpouring.

I have changed. I am forever ruined for an ordinary life. Lord, You have ruined me to exist here. When all looks bleak, You remind me of my Home in Heaven and the place near Your Altar. Surely, I am blessed.

Who are we to deserve a God like You? Who are we that You sent **Jesus** as a sacrifice for us; to correct all the wrongs and point us to You by the Cross? Who are we now to live in this time? I do not assume to know You, but, the only glimpse I have of this feverish love for us, is the love I have for my own children and friends.

This love makes me want to stand, fight, shelter and protect. It is all I know to do. Yet here I know that You even love me more. You call me at night whilst I sleep. You speak to my heart during the day. You correct me gently so as to not bruise me, but to instruct.

You gently guide me as a toddler learning to walk. You remind me to stay with You and not get ahead of myself. You shelter me in a safe place. You keep me in the cleft of the rock, from Your Mountain on high. You gently cover me and hold me close under Your wings. I love You so much.

In **Psalm 27**, You hide me in Your tent and keep me safe from my enemies. Lord, I love Your shelter more than any place here and I long for Your presence day and night. Thank You, Father, for the glory of Your presence.

Jesus: "Erin, come up here."

He is right at the portal to greet me with open arms. I run right to Him. I am around 25 years old.

Me: I was in tears. "Thank You, **Jesus**, for all You have done. I am so blessed in every way by You. I love You." My head was buried in the side of His chest.

Jesus: "I am glad you have come. You know you can come every day to see Me here. I am here to listen and show you great mysteries."

Me: "Lord, I am sorry. I have been so busy with life that it is hard to come to You sometimes. There are so many distractions that it seems that I cannot get to You. I miss You."

Jesus: "Erin, I am always with you. Please do not worry. Do not be dismayed. I know you are going through a lot. It is okay."

I looked at Him and He had an interesting smile on His face; an all-knowing look. He could tell I was studying Him.

Me: "Lord, You know things about me and what is coming, yet You smile. What is going to happen?"

Jesus: "Erin, I am not smiling because destruction is coming. Do you not know Me by now?" He was laughing and shaking His head.

Me: "Lord, all this stuff that is happening does not seem so funny. Please help me understand while You sit and laugh about it."

I was hurt. He reached over and gave me a hug around my shoulder with His arm.

Jesus: "At this point, you should know Me a bit better than this. I am not a mocker or spirit breaker. I am not, nor is My Father, deceptive to set you up for a fall and joke about it. However, I am smiling because I do see a different picture than you do.

"See, humans focus on their immediate circumstances; things that are local or around them, things that are visible in front of them. They fail to see the Creator. They fail to look up or focus on the horizon to put things in perspective.

"When you do not come to Me as much, then you tend to act on your own understanding. Remember, the enemy absolutely loves when you are distracted. If he can fill you with doubt and discouragement, he will. Your ear has an anvil and a hammer where all is fed into you."

Me: "Lord, forgive me for misspoken words to You and for failing to see how much You love me."

He takes my hand and immediately we are in a giant botanical garden. It was the Garden of God. I began to cry. It is the most beautiful spot in all of Heaven and Earth. Nothing compares to the beauty of this place; absolutely nothing.

I saw a beautiful forested path that had all manner of trees, bushes and greenery. Then I looked down and to my right and there was the massive banquet table and the beautiful Glass Conservatory. Beyond that were the Botanical Gardens.

It took my breath away. The scale of everything had changed and it was now scaled to my size. Before, everything was massive and I was small.

Me: "Oh Lord, this by far is the most beautiful place I have ever seen. It is so glorious. My cells and body react here just as if I am near the Throne in the Golden City. Why?"

Jesus: "This is easy. It is because God delights here. This is where God walks. You are standing where God has walked. You are on Holy Ground, Erin."

Immediately, I dropped to my knees. I became afraid God would see me and that I would not be appropriate.

Me: "Oh Lord, I have not honored Him. He will surely not ask me back here."

Jesus: He was laughing so hard. "Erin, you were invited. You are the King's daughter. You are welcome to walk here."

Me: "So, Lord, are we all free to walk about here when we come into Heaven?"

Jesus: "There will be times for special celebrations. This is God's personal 'yard' and His house is high up on the mountain. When you come here, you will change and you will be respectful. There will no longer be a sense of entitlement that humans have."

Me: "I do not understand what You are saying, Lord."

Jesus: "One day, God will form the new Earth and it will be as this; paradise. There, He will walk freely amongst you in fellowship. Until all of this is completed, He walks freely here and the mountain.

"He also resides on the Throne. So this here is by special invitation. It is not as if you can purchase a 'Day Use' ticket for three dollars and come here and roam freely."

Me: I was now laughing at this. "So, once we are in Heaven, will there be restricted areas?"

Jesus: "Well, yes and no. Let Me explain. Not everyone, upon arrival, will be ready for all parts of Heaven. At first, some will have permissions that others will not. Much of this is because of your walk on Earth."

Me: "I thought we did not earn things. 'Once saved, always saved' is very popular."

Jesus: "Okay, perfect example. Erin, when you saw the Tevah's arrive, did you notice a large first batch of them came, then there was a delay and then others came?"

Me: "Somewhat. They were very close together. My one son was delayed."

Jesus: "There was some reconciling to do. There is also an even later batch and another. There is a reason. This is hard to understand right now. There is a reason for your earthly trials. You are told to be thankful for your trials. Now, remember, it is not for you to ask why the trials, but what the trials are asking of you.

"Now, very few take the time to praise God during suffering and focus on things of Heaven. Instead, many focus on themselves; what their material resources can do or what their own strength can do to move them through the trials. This is a test of faith, which is a display of maturity.

"Those who let go and let God will experience the City here and walk the streets of gold to the Throne. Others will need to go through some training."

Me: "It seems that, when they get here, all will submit. Look at the joy when they all arrive."

Jesus: "This is true. All will eventually be ready to go before God, but not immediately. On Earth, Erin, you answered God's voice…finally. When you did not hear from Him on your timing, you kept at Him; never stopping." He was smiling and laughing.

Me: "I am sorry, Lord. I did not let up. I recited every promise out loud from the Word every day until Your ear turned and You showed mercy to me."

Jesus: "Yes, I know, but this was good. Do you realize that five years ago you would not have been ready for the first group of Tevahs?"

Me: "Really? I was saved. I was active at church. I looked to You. I recognized Your voice."

Jesus: "No, Erin, you would not have been ready for the very first group."

Me: "I would have been a Tribulation Saint? Seriously?" I was in tears.

Jesus: "No, Erin, you do not understand who is in the first grouping. Remember, I told you that none of your children go through the Tribulation, but that they reside here. Now, I have understanding. I want you to remember back when you saw a small Tevah in the mountains in the year 2000. Do you remember?"

Me: "Lord, yes. I had a desperate need. It was so severe and so shocking that only You could answer me. It was my turning point and the one part of my life where I was finished with the material world. I wanted to either be used or just forgotten.

"There was much more. I called upon You. I consumed no food or water for three days. You woke me up on the 73rd hour of my fast and told me to drink. It was early in the morning. I went down on my knees and cried out to You. I swore I would not drink until I heard from You.

"Then, instantly, I was caught up into the vision. I could not run from it. I was in it, but seemingly wide awake. In this, I was on a beautiful fast motorcycle. I was weaving in and out of traffic head on, going about eighty miles an hour.

"Around one corner, I clipped a branch on a gravel patch of the road. I saw before me, in the distance, the most incredible mountains. They were so majestic, like Whistler in Canada or other places I have seen on postcards.

"I looked and said, 'Oh, good, now I am going to see **Jesus**. He is on that mountain." Then my motorcycle lost all control. I could not get it back on the road. Just then, I went over a sharp drop on the pavement and I saw the pavement approaching my face.

"I had no helmet, but I was wearing riding leather. I was obviously reckless and arrogant. I died in my vision and was caught up to the mountain on a dock-type platform. The small Tevah pulled up and there were two men.

"These two men were ancient, yet young at the same time. I somehow recognized them as Enoch and Elijah. They spoke with no words, as if I was

not there at first. They discussed that I was not ready. Then, they both turned to me and said, 'Erin, you must die to yourself first.'

"The other one said, 'You are of that world, not the things of God. To be here, you must die there. You will be here.' Then, immediately, I was back on my knees in my living room. I was disappointed. I wanted to hear from You."

Jesus: "Do you understand the significance of what you did? Erin, there are a billion people on Earth. You called Heaven and you met with Elijah and Enoch. Why did they come?"

Me: "I do not know as I asked for You, Lord."

Jesus: "Erin, the material world veiled you. The enemy did his level best to keep you from your call. There is much more to this. Enoch and Elijah themselves knew in advance from God that you have a purpose and it was coming.

"Erin, you are able to help your friends and others who have been called to turn their ears to God, to dive into the Word of Truth, to tap into the Holy Spirit and to run after Me.

"Now, I know you were discouraged here, but what did you do? Did you run or did you recognize My still small voice?"

Me: "Then began the hammering. Lord, it was a slow, painful process; ridiculously unfair, really. You could have just scourged me and allowed me to hang on the Cross and get it over in one day."

Jesus: "Okay, but, at that point, would your death be beneficial? I think not. People would have been at your funeral saying nothing about your life of significance. I believe they would say, 'Too bad. She never really realized her potential.'

"You would not have given birth to your daughter and your sons would have grown up under a bad situation. Erin, Elijah and Enoch called in the blacksmith; your refiner. This is good."

Me: "I do not like the blacksmith. I much prefer the Potter." He was laughing.

Jesus: "I think both use a furnace, Erin. You are being silly. We will come back to this later. I will take you back to the little village. Now, let's have a look inside the Crystal Conservatory of God."

He took my hand and walked me down the most beautiful path. There were platinum cobblestones with saints' names etched into them. It had the earthly time period of their life and these were etched.

Me: "Lord, there is a date of birth, but no death period. What is the number next to them?"

Jesus: "That is years they walked on the Earth. Over here, this path is the path of current saints."

He showed me the gold path that my brick was on.

Me: "So, the platinum path are the saints who are dead?"

Jesus: "Yes…and no. The years of their Earth walk are listed, but they are free. They are not dead."

Me: "I am confused."

Jesus: "They no longer live and walk the Earth, understand? Those are their years of refinement."

I saw some with short years and some with long ones. It was interesting.

Me: "So, the first batch of Tevahs I saw was those of the saints from the graves. Did I die then? Oh…what of my youngest son and my daughter before you Raptured us; did they die?"

Jesus: "Erin, no. Look back to the Scriptures. Do you remember that, after My death on the Cross, the graves opened from a great earthquake? Do you remember about people being terrified? It was like an army. I was seen, at one point, with them."

Me: "Lord, is this in **John 5:17-26**?"

Jesus: "Erin, read the Scripture. There is present and continuing work of raising the dead and quickening them in **24-25** and the future work in **28-29**. The hour is coming."

Me: "But, Lord, you are describing the spiritually dead, not the dead in graves, right?"

Jesus: "Yes, you are gaining understanding, but you must read the Scripture in full, not in part; **John 6:39** to **44**, as well as **54**. Erin, John walked closest to Me. Look to, and have understanding from, those who

walked with Me and were closest to me when I resided on Earth for answers to your questions.

"There is much about your Tevahs there and the order. Right now, I am not instructing you about Tevahs, but I am showing you the first call."

Me: "I understand, Lord, that I was spiritually dead then. I gave my heart to You, but I was not worthy to be walking here."

Jesus: "Now look where you will dine."

I looked to the table where **Jesus** had served me and I remembered my place setting. Without realizing it, I had begun to cry.

Jesus: "Erin, why do you cry? Rejoice, you are dining at the King's table in His Garden; the Garden of God."

Me: "Lord, whatever trials You must have me endure, then fine. If I will not be lost and I dine here, then please keep sending them."

Jesus: "You are almost finished. This I promised you. The major trials are almost complete. Now, let's go inside."

As we spoke, we walked along this incredible little path. It was lined perfectly with perfectly groomed boxwood hedges. There were fragrant, white ginger flowers coming from these hedges, unlike the strange, urine smell that earthly boxwood gives off.

Me: "Lord, this is all so beautiful."

Jesus: "Erin, I heard your thoughts on the boxwood." We were both laughing so hard.

Me: "Lord, I always forget that the Holy Spirit hears every thought too. Oh, goodness, thank You that my thoughts do not condemn me."

Jesus: He was smiling. "Yes. However, take every thought captive before your tongue or your actions condemn you."

Me: "So, I can still be condemned?"

Jesus: "Relax! Take your thoughts captive so the enemy does not gain a foothold in the battlefield and so that you are not led into temptation, understand? Temptation can lead to sin. Sin then lends the way to spiritual death unless there is repentance. Erin, these are the basics. Now, where am I taking you? Oh, yes…"

Just then, we walked through a glass crystal arch. The arch was seamless with no glass crystal seams, as if it were fused at the edges. The entire arch appeared to be hand blown. Inside the arch were glass blown bubbles in colors. These bubbles appeared to be moving inside the crystal. It was incredible.

We walked into the beautiful conservatory. All of a sudden, a symphony began to play. The sound in this palatial conservatory was incredible. It was Pachelbel in Canon D and the Divine Bittersweet symphony from the beginning of the dreams. This was amazing.

There were platforms and stories in this building of crystal. We were walking into the top level from the banquet reception area. There were so many flowers there. The air was so fragrant and so incredibly wonderful; it would be a scent worthy of God.

It was an aroma so incredible that I was driven to sobs. I did not say much as I had no words. My tears were speaking words. I saw flowers that did not exist on Earth. I saw colors that did not exist. The sound quality in this 'Crystal Riedel' palace was acoustical perfection.

Everything was so precise and perfect that I can barely write a description of this. If only all of you could see my thoughts and, through my eyes , understand fully what I am describing. Really, without seeing it, it would be impossible to draw a picture of this.

Me: "Lord, this is the most beautiful place I have ever been. I could live right here forever."

I was sobbing even as I wrote this and saw it. **Jesus** walked me to the balustrade of the top tier level. I looked over layer upon layer of flowers and, at the very bottom, was an orchestra of children. Children were playing the instruments.

There was a choir of angels there also. I cried. The song was so incredibly beautiful that every single cell in my body cried out. Each one responded as if there was a dance happening in my body. My heart was singing.

My hand must have been squeezing **Jesus**' hand tightly as He was laughing and squeezed my hand tightly, but still gently, back. I released His hand.

Me: "Oops, sorry, Lord."

Jesus took back my hand and smiled. This was just so like my Lord, **Jesus**. His eyes looked loving toward me, as always, even though also stern at rare

times when I was lacking understanding through my words. Regardless, He always showed me love.

Me: "Lord, who are these children?"

Jesus: "Erin, look up the history of the conservatory. This is interesting. These are orphans, but God is here. Do they not make the most pure music? Is their tone and clarity not perfect?"

Me: "Lord, it is so superior to anything on Earth."

Jesus: "Children are not ruined by the world until they are forced to become like adults. Each of these orphans has stories that you would not be able to hear without great pain, Erin. It is more horrendous than you have ever heard.

"With these children, only God, the angels and demons know about what has happened to them. Of course, because of their extreme act of service, they now reside with God Himself and are a special group.

"Their music is so pleasing to God and so pure that even God is moved by them. They are so grateful to be here. You have a friend whom you have not met yet that is close to one of these. Yet even they did not know about the enemy.

"This will one day make sense, but, for now, this does not. It matters not except to show you a few things here. Erin, there is an aroma here pleasing to God and made especially for Him. There is music which is pure here. The anvil and hammer is not a factor here. Now look."

I looked down and there was the most amazing flower in front of me. The flower was like an Iris in color, yet it shimmered with gold as it danced with the music. I looked around and realized that all of the plants and flowers were dancing in waves of color; some were even changing colors.

The flowers even opened and closed to the music. I was crying. **Jesus** directed me back to this flower. It actually looked like a purplish blue lily. It smelled like jasmine and white ginger. It was like a hybrid of sorts, for lack of comparison. Regardless, it was the most beautiful flower I had ever seen.

Jesus: "Erin, is it not beautiful?"

Me: "Oh yes, Lord, incredible."

Jesus: "Erin, if God cares so much for these, will He not also care for you?"

Me: "Yes." I was crying heavily now. "Lord, there are no lilies like this on Earth."

Jesus: "Erin, there are definitely none like this on Earth, but there is also none like you on Earth. All of you are unique, Erin, and special to God. Now, I am going to take you back to the village."

He squeezed my hand and, instantly, we were back to the little beautiful village. I was in the middle of the cobblestone street of jasper. Back, and to my right, was the seamstress' shop. I looked back and she was standing out front. She was so beautiful. She smiled and waved.

Then **Jesus** pointed towards the blacksmith's shop and He took my hand. I looked back at the beautiful woman. She jokingly scolded me with a smile and pointed me to look forward, motioning with her hands to pay no attention to her, but to **Jesus** instead. I laughed and **Jesus** laughed too.

Me: "Lord, who is that? I am curious."

Jesus: He was smiling. "Erin, it doesn't matter right now, but you two are friends. You will love spending time with her. She was a tough one, but, in time and through much, she came with the most humility. Now she resides here in Heaven. This is her mansion."

Me: "Lord, do You mean the whole village is hers? Does she live in the shop?"

Jesus: He was laughing. "No, she has a mansion, but this was her dream and what she loved. This little village consists of her family and friends, where they all fellowship and worship together."

Me: "It is quite beautiful and everything is state of the art. Nothing is old and antiqued."

Jesus: "Technology here is different and Heavenly."

Me: "Lord, why did she stitch by hand and not by machine?"

Jesus: "Yes, she could have something stitched by her command, but why would she want to do this? When machines were invented for things like sewing, were they not using models of humans to perfect the machine?"

Me: "Yes."

Jesus: "Humans create by hand that which is pleasing to God. If man decides to fashion machines to model after this seamstress, then why would

she want a machine? That would not be authentic. She is authentic and this is a craft. She can do things machines cannot. This is pleasing to God."

Me: "I see and understand."

Jesus: "Now the blacksmith."

We began to walk to the front door of his shop. I saw him take a bloom out of the bloomery and turn it. He was rolling the hot bloom. We walked inside this shop. I saw amazing work there. I saw bronze and iron gates. I saw baskets woven of bronze fit for God.

I wondered how they were used. I saw the same iron accents here that were also in my mountain Home. I saw these large, scrolled ribbons that were made into wall sconce lights. These were the base and there was a glass blower down the street that I bet made the glass.

Me: "Lord, this is beautiful work. I work with metal fabricators quite often and none is like this. This is amazing."

I then saw the handsome blacksmith smile. His teeth were so perfect and white that they were like snow or pearls. His arms glistened with sweat and they were quite muscular. He had veins that were prominent and I saw a scar on one of his arms.

I looked at the scar and then it suddenly disappeared. I found this really strange. I know that, in Heaven, all is perfected and only **Jesus** has visible scars. I rubbed my eyes and looked again. It was still gone.

I saw his piercing blue eyes and the whites matched his teeth. I noticed everyone in Heaven is taller than me, except maybe the seamstress. The blacksmith looked as if he had been working all day. However, he did not look tired at all, but quite relaxed and jovial.

He took pride in his work. He rolled the bloom of molten metal back and forth until a substance came off of it. It looked like sludge or blackened waste. Then he began to hammer and shape it. It began to cool and the metal was shaped around the anvil, which is shaped like a large horn. He was making another wall sconce.

Jesus: "Do you know what he removed?"

Me: "No. I'll guess he was removing impurities?"

Jesus: "Yes, dross. Dross is seen in Scripture quite often, just as lilies are mentioned. Erin, research both in the Word. This is good."

Me: "Lord, do you know it has been almost exactly one year to the week in which You began to speak to me? It was September 30th, 2012. Then the dreams began on October 7, 2012."

Jesus: "Yes, but what happened on September 23rd, 2012?"

Me: "I had finally had it. People were accusing me of being possessed by some demonic, victim spirit . So, I thought all of this was self-inflicted and an open door from the demonic."

Jesus: "Well, they were incorrect and many were furious that I began to use you. You do not know this, but many were convinced you were being led by demons. This was actually my process of removing the dross in this situation also.

"Remember, I removed the dross by not allowing the enemy to destroy your dreams. The enemy was not granted permission. God used the blacksmith. Do you remember?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. On September 30, 2012, You told me about the blacksmith."

Jesus: "Good, you remember. Now did I not also tell you this was your Jubilee year?"

Me: "Yes. I think You started it on September 30th, 2012. Then, if we use God's calendar, 360 days from then, right?"

Jesus: Smiling. "Others will help you with this. Erin, my point is now you can enjoy your freedom. You will have rest. You are ready for the call."

Me: "Lord, I have one more surgery left and this last one will require that You either perform a miracle or I will need a plastic surgeon. I would prefer You to make me like a lily."

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, but now the cancer is removed there."

Me: "Why not heal me instantly? Certainly You could have as You are God and You are my healer."

Jesus: "Erin, is your life more than a scar here? Really? If man pays attention to that superficially, yet fails to see the battle that left it; well, then they are at risk of not arriving on any Tevah, right? Please let Me take care of you."

Me: "Lord, why this final stuff? It seems senseless to me."

Jesus: "Erin, remember earlier you were hurt because I see a different picture of you than you see?"

Me: "Yes."

Jesus: "It has been a year; your Jubilee year. Erin, you walked in Heavenly places. You realized miracles. I showed you secrets in which you cannot reveal. You have seen your place. You are loved by the King. Rejoice! Rejoice!"

Me: "Lord, there is a discrepancy on this being my 50th or 51st year."

Jesus: "Erin, this does not matter. It is what I declare for you. Your dreams began September 2012 and you were 49. This is one year later and you are now 50. Can this be disputed? No, it cannot. Could it be any clearer? No, it cannot. I have spoken it.

"Now, go to Scripture for answers on Jubilee. Go to the Book of Jubilees if you wish. I only tell you the truth. Now, tell Me about the 'dross' of the final fear you had of cancer and dying from it."

Me: "Yes, it is not death which scares me; rather it is the fear of dying slowly and not reconciling all to You because I am diminishing."

Jesus: "Is not life about you becoming diminished? The more you diminish yourself, the more I can shine. With the dross removed, I can shine."

He looked at the blacksmith. The blacksmith had finished his scroll work. It was beautiful.

Jesus: "Well done. Nice work."

The blacksmith had the kindest eyes. They were so sincere. I saw tears in the corners of his eyes reflecting a level of pride and humility, both at the same time.

Blacksmith: "I am glad You like it."

Jesus: "There is none finer than you here."

I saw the blacksmith grab a white towel and wipe his eyes with it. He was a very strong and stout man with a face like **Jesus**. His smile lit up the room. As tears seemed to stream down his cheeks, he reached out with his hand and **Jesus** pulled him in for a hug and pat on the back. **Jesus** whispered something I could not hear to him. I heard the blacksmith's reply.

Blacksmith: "Thank You, Lord." The blacksmith then turned to speak to me. "Thank you, Miss Erin, for what you have done. You have healed and mended hearts."

Me: "You know me?"

Jesus: "Yes, Erin. One day, you will see. For now, it is not important. You have many friends here in Heaven."

Me: "Lord, I am so blessed by You."

Jesus: "Erin, it is time to go today."

I waved to the blacksmith. He waved back with his handsome features. I giggled. I went outside and waved at the seamstress too. **Jesus** waved back to them both and then turned back to me.

Jesus: "Erin, you are now being prepared for what is next. This is good. I will restore you. Understand dross and lilies. Know that I will continue with you. I am always here for you, Erin. Do not worry when trouble comes. I will remove it, but you must give it to Me and surrender.

"Do not cling to illness, but cling to Me instead. All of this is to equip you. Find it pure joy when I am burning off dross. This is good. At least you are not beginning from the dregs. This is the bottom, whereas dross is the top.

"Erin, you have come a long way. Favor is upon you. Live as in Heaven. Live as a free prisoner. Live as a child of God and the daughter of the King. Remember, you are loved."

Me: "Lord, will You stop these dreams on September 30th, 2013?"

Jesus: "No, silly, I am here always. Are you ready for what is coming next?"

Me: "Yes, I think so."

Jesus: "Good. Then rejoice and find peace. I love you."

Dream over…

Dream 087 – The Arboretum

Sunday, September 29, 2013
08-09-2016, 03:58 PM

Communion

Dear Father,

I have never been so thankful to You. I am so overwhelmed with love for You, I just cannot contain it. Thank You! Thank You for all that I have. Maybe, from a worldly standpoint, I do not have much, but, because of You, I have gained the world.

Lord, I love You more than anything. I love You deeply and I meditate on Your Words. Your Words in the Bible sing to my Spirit. The joy of Your Words come alive for me. I know them even more deeply because You show me You are alive through them.

The Scripture now whispers to me and Your Words jump off the pages straight into my heart. Your Words are a lamp to light my path. **Lord Jesus**, You are my light and I am forever grateful for You.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

He is greeting me at the Portal today. I ran straight into His arms.

Me: "I love You, **Jesus**. I thank You so much for breathing life into me. I thank You for making my life into something useful. I thank You."

Jesus: "Erin, you are welcome."

He takes my hand and walks to the beautiful tree with fruit. The temperature is about 72 degrees. There is a slight breeze. The sun seems to come from everywhere, but I know that is because **Jesus** is with me. His light was shining on these glistening fruits. He reaches up for a fruit and then looks back at me.

Jesus: "Which one would you like today; a new one or one you have tasted before?"

He was smiling and laughing. He is always in such peace. Even when I sometimes irritate Him, He is always in control.

Jesus: "Erin, you do not irritate Me."

Me: I was laughing so hard. "Sheesh, **Lord**, I must hold all my thoughts captive as You can hear every one of them." He was laughing. "**Lord**, I notice You always comment and point out my errors when I think wrongly of You."

Jesus: "Erin, above all things, My love for you is so much greater than your mind can understand. You only understand the basics. Love is a much deeper concept. When you say I am irritated by you, do you really believe this?"

Me: "**Lord**, I have seen you angry. In the Scriptures, You flipped tables outside of the Temple."

Jesus: "Erin, yes, this is true, but for good reason. They did not walk with Me and made a mockery of My Father. This is referring to the religious; those who are spiritually dead. They lead others away from God, even breaking their own laws.

"However, and more importantly, they are not even adhering to the laws they have yoked others to in Scriptures. This angers God. What angers My Father also angers Me. This should also anger you.

"However, this is different. What you call 'irritating' is simply Me trying to instill in you My love for you. I am trying to reverse the damage the enemy has done here by your thinking.

"Understand that I can remove it in the blink of an eye, yet I prefer that, by your learning to love Me, that you might learn the truth about Who I am and how much you are loved."

Me: "Oh, please forgive me, **Lord**, for thinking badly of You. I can think of countless times where I have thought, 'Oh, surely now the **Lord** will open the ground and send me into the abyss.'"

Jesus: "Okay, this time I rebuke you. You are a child of God, not one of those. Please do not let your words be idle. Your expression can be condemned by your mouth. Do not allow yourself to be condemned by your words. This is a form of bondage. These are chains the blacksmith can forge to keep you tied."

Me: "I am so sorry, **Lord**. I joke and speak for You misguided thoughts all the time, so today I will tame my tongue. Please pick a fruit for this!"

He was laughing and shaking his head. He reached up and grabbed a fruit that looked translucent, like a giant grape. It was golden and I could see small veins and juice in it. It was beautiful. He grabbed two.

He bent over slightly, knowing the juice would pour out, so I mimicked Him while He took a bite. As we both bit into this, the juice burst out. It did not explode all over, but it did inside my mouth. It was incredible. I cannot even describe the flavor. It was Heavenly and wonderful, like every fruit juice here on Earth.

Me: "**Lord**, this is amazing."

Jesus: "Now, this fruit did not do as you expected, right?"

Me: "Yes. It surely looked like it would burst and go all over. Instead, it did the opposite of what I expected."

Jesus: "Remember this, Erin, this fruit is good. Take things into your mouth which are good. Let also those things which are good, like this fruit, come out of your mouth. The power of life and death are in your tongue.

"Therefore, speak life and blessings over your life, your children, your friends, your family and those you love. Words are powerful and are medicine with healing qualities, understand?"

Me: "Yes, **Lord**. Please help me here. I know You are preparing me for something, but, really, all of us. Please show me more of You so that I never doubt and I only see You and follow You. I only want to do Your Will in my life."

Jesus: "This is good. Part of doing My Will starts first with understanding Who I am and not misrepresenting Me."

Me: "Have I done this, **Lord**?"

Jesus: "No, but, in your thoughts, you wonder all the time if I am angry with you or punishing you for this or that. Do you not know Me by now?"

Me: "Pardon me, **Lord**…" I suddenly became very shy and quiet. "…but going through these trials, this 'cancer-dross stuff', as well as all of the stuff in my life, all of the bad trials have patterns.

"I am continuously battered. The enemy is granted permission. Now, forgive me for this, but I am going on my new understanding of Your love for me here…"

Jesus: "Go ahead, Erin, say it; out with it."

Me: "I meet with You in Heavenly places. I take communion with You every day. All my thoughts are constantly on You. You have called me friend. You have told me I am loved by the King and I have worth and that I am a daughter of the King, God, my God Who owns the cattle on a thousand hills.

"You have told me You love me, yet why? Why more stuff and all the trials? We have been over this before, but, at some point, when do I have a reprieve? I am to be finishing this race strong and I am to be joyful in suffering. I am to be able to trust fully in You, right?"

Jesus: "Oh, this is a lot of 'I am's for one little daughter of the King." He was smiling. "Come, take My hand."

Instantly, we are on the path going through God's Arboretum, the Garden of Trees. I stood there stunned as it happened so quickly.

Me: "See, **Lord**, You can do this in an instant. You could heal me, turn my life around and bless me in an instant. You could even make all the Israelites follow You and recognize You in an instant too…if You wanted."

Jesus: "Erin, you have a lot to say today." He was smiling. "I am glad you have taken this off your shoulders. Do you feel better?"

Me: "Not really, **Lord**, because I did not have answers to my questions."

Jesus: "Erin, in order to have a close relationship with Me, you must be honest, not withholding anything for fear I will allow the blacksmith's furnace to be turned up on a higher setting. What you have said about Me is also the dross which is on your mind about Me.

"I am a mystery because My ways are higher than yours and My thoughts are higher. Do you not understand Me by now? Do you not know your love and your worth by now? I am with you always.

"I will not stop coming after you because I love you. I want you to come to Me with all of this. You must come to Me with the good and the bad so that I can help you. You must remember to lay down all of your burdens, even those things that you are holding against Me.

"Now, why did I bring you here? Hmm, oh, that is right…I called you, Erin, you and your friends are here with Me. Anyone can come to me if they wish to know me more, but they choose not to. This is their choice.

"They can believe about Me the way I am truly in the Word or they can read parts and formulate their own opinion of Me. However, I cannot call them friends as they do not run after Me and spend time getting to know Me. You, Erin, have petitioned to know Me and you ran after Me."

Me: "**Lord**, I stalked You, I recited Your promises in Scriptures daily. I also cried, complained and became demanding of You."

Jesus: Laughing. "Yes, you did. Then, finally, you gave up, remember?"

Me: "Yes, I finally said something like, 'I guess I am not worthy of hearing from You, so I will try to hear Your voice in my silence. You can say nothing and you can even make me deaf, but I will still love You.'"

Jesus: "Your heart was ready to learn. You were finally prepared to listen. This was your 'Job Moment'. Erin, this was one year ago, remember?"

Me: "**Lord**, You are right; it has been one year."

Jesus: "Now, look back; do you see it? Do you see what I did? Do you see how you were called from your cave in the desert? Did you see Me spoon-feed you?"

Me: I was in tears. "**Lord**, please forgive me. If it is Your will to test me further, and since I have surrendered to You, then who am I to question the **Lord**, **Jesus**, My God on the Throne, the King, even?

"I am certainly worthy of a few more trials. I can certainly make it through these. You are my strong tower. You are my fortress. You are my shelter. You are my shield. You are my buckler. I love You so much. Who am I to question my **Lord**?"

I immediately kneeled on a beautiful, golden brick path in the Garden of God. I put my face right over His feet and my hands on His sandals. I wept there. I noticed my tears were making His feet wet, so, with my long gold hair, I began to wipe them off.

My tears did not seem to stain His leather sandals. As my hair wiped the tears, I would see a small electric spark in my hair with each swipe. His feet were the most beautiful I had ever seen. They are a golden-bronze color, like His skin.

His skin is not white, but a beautiful golden bronze color. His toes are completely perfect. His nails looked like pearls of bronze and were hard to describe. I put my cheek on them and my eyes looked back on the path

toward the huge glass Crystal Conservatory. I felt His hands pull me up. He was smiling, and looking right at me.

Jesus: "Erin, I was expecting you to pull out a bottle of perfume, but your tears are even better. Thank you."

Me: "**Lord**, You are so perfect. Your ways are perfect. Who am I to question You? Please, please forgive me."

Jesus: "Erin, you are forgiven. Now, are you ready to see some more of the Garden?"

Me: "Oh, yes, please."

He takes my hand and we begin to walk the path. There were golden cobblestones with names etched on them. We were walking northerly in relation to the conservatory. The path ahead was lined with trees.

This first area of the path contained large oaks, or something like oak trees. These trees lined the path perfectly and formed a beautiful, canopied arch over the path. The ground was lush with green grass and some flowers.

The air was fragrant. This path was breathtaking. I was so fascinated with everything I was observing along this beautiful path that I had not noticed we had gone some time without speaking.

Me: "**Lord**, do You spend a lot of time here?"

Jesus: "Yes, this Garden brings peace; watch. Erin, tell Me about the most beautiful tree you have ever seen."

Me: "**Lord**, there are so many actually. I love aspens. I love the white trunk. They maintain beauty even in winter. As a watercolorist, they create such drama in every season. I love pine trees too, though maples are also amazing. The leaves of maples have the most amazing colors in the fall."

Jesus: "Do you have memories of a tree?"

Me: I was thinking back. "I have two tree memories, but maybe there are more."

Jesus: "Explain the first and tell me about this."

Me: "I was five years old and my brother was three years old. We lived in Reno, Nevada on Bell Street. We had a huge yard. We lived in a very tiny,

white house. There was an apple tree that I would climb. My brother could not climb, but I could.

"If we could get high enough, I could get an apple. My brother and I spent a lot of time in the yard. We were not allowed to come into the house; sometimes for hours. We even napped under the tree, but we always stayed in the yard."

I became quiet. This was not a happy memory. There were things that happened in that house.

Jesus: "I can tell you are troubled."

Me: "I was told that I could not possibly have a memory before I was nine years old. However, **Lord**, I remember so much. It is quite painful."

Jesus: "Erin, you and your brother were divinely protected. You even fell out of that tree and the angels assisted you every time."

Me: "Yes, I remember. The ground was hard. When I fell, no one heard. My brother did, but no one knew. I even flung myself out of that tree on purpose, but no one came." A tear rolled down my cheek as I thought back on these memories.

Jesus: "There is more and I know all of it. This was a difficult time for you. The enemy was roaring in full force here."

Me: "Yes, my real dad had left and he never came back."

Jesus: "Erin, it is okay. You were under God's protection from the womb and even before. Here…" He waved His arm "…Erin's apple tree."

Then, right before me, appeared this familiar tree from my childhood, even with its twisted trunk. However, here in Heaven, it was now beautifully made; lush and perfect. The trunk had silver accents. I ran off the path and right over to that tree. I had not seen this tree for 44 years, but here it was.

Immediately, I began to climb it. For each one of my steps up the tree, my feet knew on their own where to place themselves. The tree seemed so small compared to when I was little.

I sat and put my cheek on the large trunk branch. I put my ear up to it since I believed, when I was a child, that I could hear the tree talking. I put my ear over the part that I leaned on as a child. I thought I heard the tree whisper and say something to me.

Me: "**Lord**, did I hear something?"

Jesus: "Listen closely."

I heard the tree. It told me that it was glad I returned to climb. It said it missed me and my brother, but it was glad I came Home. I began to openly weep. As I write, I am weeping openly. I sat there awhile and listened to that tree.

Jesus: "Erin, are you okay?"

Me: "No, **Lord**, it makes me sad. I am so glad to be here and see this tree, but my childhood was not a joyful one. My pain runs deep. Years later, we drove by this home and the tree was cut down. Thank You for bringing this here. I had no idea I was so fond of this tree."

Jesus: "There is much to see. Do not dwell on what once happened. Remember where you and even this tree reside. This is good. Erin, one day you can bring your children here, and even your brother, to see the apple tree perfected and certainly alive. Now, listen one more time. Then I have more to share."

I placed my ear back on the trunk and the tree told me that it loved my laugh. It said it was so glad to see me and that I have the same angels with me today as when I was five and seven. It said, "Erin, please take an apple from my branches."

I was crying like a baby. I reached up and took a beautiful red apple, completely perfected. I gave the trunk a kiss and I climbed down. There was a beautiful, golden glow on the tree and around it. I was so glad it was here. I told the tree that, someday, I would be back.

The branches seemed to wave. Tears were streaming down my cheeks. I reached down and took a bite of the apple. The apple was perfect; completely perfected. I ran back to **Jesus** so He could taste this. He took a bite and was smiling.

Me: "It is good, right?"

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, very good fruit. I know that fruit with bad memories does not taste the best, but I pray now that, when you take a bite, it will no longer be bitter fruit and bitter memories."

Me: "**Lord**, this was hard because I realized that my parent might never be here. I felt like an orphan much of my childhood, yet, because my mom was

one and was adopted, she experienced much worse so she did not know about how to be a mom."

Jesus: "Erin, please do not make excuses. Release your parents to Me. This is all you can do. Let Me take this burden. I remember everything. Every hair on your head is counted for. This means every memory, too. The Garden is also a place of healing and new growth."

Just then, a warm breeze, like summer, began to blow. The trees and greenery were so lush.

Me: "**Lord**, there is everything here. It is so beautiful."

I saw butterflies of every color. I saw dragonflies, lady bugs and some other colorful beetles in rainbow shades. Some had golden shells and looked like jewels. They made a humming sound, like music.

Jesus: "Look, Erin."

He then spoke the word 'Evening' and the trees were instantly illuminated. There were fireflies and beautiful, illuminated leaves of every color. The crickets sang and I heard birds singing. I heard a choir of angels.

I began to cry as this was the most beautiful sight I had ever seen. As we walked, I saw cypress trees with Spanish moss that formed green lanterns of light. I saw everything worship **Jesus**. It was all so alive in color and shapes, sounds and smells. I am ruined for the ordinary.

Jesus then spoke the word "Morning" and then, suddenly, it was cool and the sky was now dawn. The dew on the grass was a shimmering silver and opal. The smells were incredible. It was a perfume which could not be captured in a bottle.

Me: "Oh, **Lord**, You speak and everything obeys You. The branches of these trees bend toward You as You walk. They all bow and worship You. This is incredible. This is surely like the Garden of Eden."

Jesus: "Actually, this is much better. God has added species and perfected things here. There is no need for snakes or foreign objects. There are no 'temptations' in Heaven. This is perfect."

I could tell that He seemed so content in, and with, this Garden.

Me: "**Lord**, Your face lights up when You walk here. You really love it here."

Jesus: "Yes, I suppose I do." He was smiling. "Erin, I love walking with you here. It is fun to see you have joy walking down this path."

Me: "**Lord**, this is by far the easiest path I have walked. I am not alone. You are here with me. I am so blessed."

Jesus: "Now, what season is your favorite?"

Me: "Oh, I love spring, but fall is so pretty."

Jesus: "Fall it is."

Then, right before my eyes, were every color of deciduous tree. I saw maple, birch, oak, elm, aspen, walnut, pecan, almond, cherry and apple. Each one had a different color. I smelled eucalyptus in the background. It was amazing.

The sky turned to 'crisp' autumn; blue and crystal clear. There was a slight coolness to the air, but it was perfect. There were squirrels running to grab pecans and walnuts. They chased each other and rolled around. I saw flying squirrels too and I heard birds singing.

There was a river that ran next to the path we walked. I knew it was the River of Life. We walked over to it and **Jesus** cupped His hands and took a drink. I did too. The stones in the bottom of the river bed were every type of gem. It was breathtaking.

I saw large rainbow trout in the crystal clear river and began to cry. **Jesus** pointed ahead and there was a beautiful lake the river streamed into. As we walked, sporadically, I would begin to cry.

Jesus: "Do you like it here, Erin?"

Me: "Oh **Lord**, it is Paradise. I am close to You here and so blessed by Your presence. I never want to leave. I have never walked with You like this. I am so amazed by You. I love You, **Lord**."

Jesus: He was smiling. "Erin, you have walked with Me for many years. I have been here right beside you, but You just did not recognize that I was there."

Me: "Forgive me for failing to see You for how amazing You really are. There is none like You, **Lord**. Who are You that You can command light and seasons? You are the God of impossible miracles." I began to cry.

Jesus: He reached over to hug me. "Soon, you will be here and we can have communion here daily. We can speak."

Me: "**Lord**, this will be glorious. I might be struggling on Earth and poor there, but, here, I am wealthy and surely to be in the presence of such a King. **Lord**, I would not trade one trial if it meant I would be in communion directly with You. I am blessed to have You with me. I love You more and more every day."

Jesus: "All things are in due season. There is a purpose for everything you are experiencing. With each new season comes another; one fades and another begins. After fall, there is winter; a time of sleeping, not death. I'll show you."

Immediately, the snow began to fall. The snowflakes were huge; about five inches around and each with a unique design. Each shined like crystals and cut glass. They were absolutely incredible.

Each branch of every tree was covered with snow, but each tree illuminated a different color so that the snow on the branches became that color. The path we were on was never covered with snow so the bricks of saints could still be read.

It was funny as not one thing came between **Jesus** and His feet on that path of saints. He could always see the names etched there. I realized that this also meant that nothing could come between Christ and His love for us; absolutely nothing.

Jesus: "What do you think?"

Me: "Oh, **Lord**, I am so glad there are seasons in Heaven. I thought the Garden of Eden maintained one temperature, was watered with ground mist and had a cloud canopy over it to keep it lush?"

Jesus: "Yes, you are speaking from Genesis. You are going back to the beginning. This too is good. You will find the same examples as in Heaven, only there will be no tests, temptations or sins. You have now gone through the trials and you will stay on the path.

"When you finally arrive, you will be so glad to be here, you simply would not dare, or even think to, defy instructions. There will be no need to even think this way. You will have so much joy.

"Those who have arrived and did not expect to be here will stand in amazement. There will be much to do, and a different process, but all will not be invited here. Now, are you ready for spring?"

Me: “Oh yes, please.”

I was jumping up and down. The snow melted and there were blossoms everywhere. It was so beautiful. There was dogwood, magnolias, figs, olives, gardenias and cherry blossoms; so much, it was incredible.

We were now at the lake and there were babies everywhere. Baby birds were chirping. Rabbits and bunnies were hopping around. None of the animals or birds had any fear of being eaten.

There were ducklings on the lake, as well as other little animals. They seemed to all be singing. It was so funny. They made little sounds and formed a singing choir.

Up ahead, I heard music. I saw the conservatory and heard the symphony of orphans playing.

Me: “**Lord**, we came full circle? How is that possible?” He was smiling at what I had said. “Oh, of course it is possible.”

Jesus: “Yes, Erin, you will go through some more seasons, and even up to a full cycle, but you will not go back the same way you have come. Once you arrive here, you will be transformed. It is a time away.”

Me: “Forgive me, **Lord**. You brought me through each season. Are You one year away from coming?”

Jesus: “You are told to look for signs when summer is near. Did you see signs?”

Me: “Yes; every year, more and more.”

Jesus: “What did I show you today? Give me the order.”

Me: “You started with summer, then fall, then winter and then spring.”

Jesus: “Okay, but I also showed you evening and dawn.”

Me: “It is too much of a mystery. I have no idea.”

Jesus: “On Earth, has summer passed?”

Me: “It depends on where you live, but, yes, for us, it has and falls right now.”

Jesus: "So, perhaps this is not the pattern of seasons. Maybe this is for another time."

Me: "**Lord**, please be more clear."

Jesus: "Erin, I have told you that you will know. Did you see the events happen that must occur first?"

Me: "No, they have not."

Jesus: "Then perhaps this is your sign for patience. Do you want to continue on your journey with Me?"

Me: "Oh yes, of course. I would just like some help with this."

Jesus: "Erin, when the season is upon you, you will know and will have no doubt. Your prayers and speculations will not bring about my Father's actions. These actions come in due time and process. Please be patient.

"Things will not be as expected, but this too is good. Please rejoice and be at peace. These Words are pure; purified seven times, like silver tried in a furnace on Earth.

"Erin, surely goodness and loving kindness will pursue you and remember you dwell here. You are loved. The secrets of the **Lord** are with those who revere Me (Psalms 103), understand? Erin, walk in truth and stay on the path."

Me: "**Lord**, when I read Psalms now, after what You have shown me, I weep. Psalms 103 and 139 brings me to my knees."

Jesus: "Erin, while you are reading, remember **Psalms 23** and **45**. Do not forget. Now, be encouraged. Everything will come in due season; not prior and not later, but right on time. Do not try to declare dates or proclaim them.

"However, do keep watch and speculate as this is good and keeps you sharp. You will know in advance of My coming. Live in the meantime.

"If I come next season, or the season after, what does this matter? Prepare your household. Prepare your hearts to receive that which is good. A Father always gives good gifts to His children."

I could still tell He had so much more to show me here, and soon…

Dream over…

Dream 088 – Psalm 23

Saturday, October 5, 2013
08-09-2016, 04:04 PM

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for bringing me through this time of trouble. I know You are not yet finished, but I can feel Your presence upon me. I had felt something that was only for a small period of time in January and February, but now I feel Your mantle upon me this very day and the divine blanket from You again.

With tears this morning, I thank You for showing me so much divine love that I can scarcely write. No earthly words can even contain one ounce of Your divine love and I am so humbled by Your presence today.

My children are away this weekend, my house is in shambles and my physical body is battered. I was feeling exhausted when I awoke last night in a panic about all that I saw coming. I then heard You talking to me in a gentle voice.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here with you. Do not worry. Will I not deliver you from all of your troubles or just a portion of them? Do not take on any portion, but give this also to Me. I will deliver you in whole, not in part. Will I only complete half of the good work? Who am I that I would be a God of halfway?"

I found myself drifting back to sleep with a smile on my face as I talked to Him.

Me: "Thank You, **Jesus**, for You are the God of the impossible and the God of complete work. I thank You that You take special time with me. Thank You, Lord, that You are with me during all the watches of the night. Thank You for answering my cries, even in the darkness. I hear You when You say to me, 'Erin, this is the way; walk in this.' I then hear Your voice and I know You are here in my heart."

I drifted off into a dream…

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

Today, I was eight years old again. I had not been young like this for quite a while so I was excited. **Jesus** was sitting on the rock and an angel was

handing Him a platter. I started into a full sprint right from the Portal straight to Him.

I had barely given Him enough time to stand up from the rock to greet me. I almost knocked Him over as I gave Him a big hug around His waist. His face lit up as I hugged Him.

Me: "Oh Hayah, I am so glad to see You."

Jesus: "Erin, I am so glad to see you."

Me: "Thank You for calling me here today."

Jesus: He was laughing and teasing me. "Oh, did I call you or did you call Me?"

Me: "It does not matter, but You are right, it was probably me."

Jesus: "Erin, you seem very happy today. What is going on with you?"

Me: "Lord, You are kidding with me as I know that You already know. You are curing me of the stuff in my body which wanted to kill me. You are healing me though it is a bit slow."

Jesus: He was laughing. "Oh, you are acting as if the cancer has a mind of its own."

Me: "Well, yes, it kind of does. It is like an invading army into a peaceful land."

Jesus: "Oh, was your land peaceful?"

Me: I was laughing and shaking my head. "No, Lord, it was not. My body is not like it is here in Heaven. On Earth, it is dying, old and saggy."

Jesus: "Wow, little one, you are painting a grim picture of yourself. We will come back to invading armies later, but right now you seem to lack color here."

He pulled out a beautiful pewter platter and it was one of the prettiest pieces of pewter I had ever seen. I saw story images printed on it. I saw a shepherd and some sheep by a tree. However, the scene at the end of the platter was blocked by fruit.

On the platter were sliced fruits of every kind. They looked like sugar encrusted fruit or candied fruit with the small sugar crystals seeming to catch the light.

Me: "Oh, can I have one?"

Jesus: Laughing. "Am I a cruel God that I would bring you all the way up here and not allow you to sample the tray of beautiful fruit? Yes, this is for us to share."

I took something which looked like a red candied apple. I took a bite of it and the outer shell was cinnamon and spices over a type of apple. When I bit, it cracked and then in my mouth I systematically could taste every flavor. I even tasted something like butter.

Immediately, I wanted more. With each selection, I asked **Jesus** to pick the matching one to mine so that we could experience the flavors together at the same time.

Me: "Again, again! Can I have another?"

He was delighted by my exuberance. I surveyed the lot on the platter and I saw something that looked like a berry; perhaps it was a strawberry. It was dipped in chocolate and it had something like candied crunch sprinkles.

I picked it up, examined it briefly and then I plopped the entire fruit into my mouth. Oh my goodness, wow! **Jesus** was laughing as He could tell I loved the taste of these.

Me: "Wow, this is the most incredible thing I have ever tasted." I began to cry.

Jesus: "What is wrong, little one?"

Me: "Lord, I am excited that there are things like this here. I never imagined something like this and I want my children to try these as they simply must. Lord, if You went down to Earth with this platter of Heavenly treats, people would be saved and follow You around based on these alone."

He was laughing so hard. Even the angels off to my right side seemed to chuckle at this statement.

Jesus: "Sadly, wee one, you are probably right. I should have gone to Israel years ago with a platter of these and I probably would have gained some followers."

Me: "No, Lord, forgive me, they still would have jumped You on Earth, stolen the treats, sold the platter and then left You for dead. They still would not have seen You as the 'giver of good gifts'."

Jesus: Still smiling. "Yes, Erin, you are correct. Once the treats were gone, there would be no memory of them or Me."

I then turned to look at the platter again. As I did, I tilted my head a bit in wonderment as I noticed the platter had a story on it. I noticed that one of the fruits off to the right looked as if it were on the edge of the platter and was far from the other fruit.

Curiosity got the best of me and I picked up the 'lonely' fruit. Under the fruit was a small lamb that was alone and off from the others and looked sad. As I looked down at the platter, the stamped images suddenly became animated.

I saw the shepherd running after the little lamb and my jaw dropped as I watched the platter move in a story. With the candied fruit in one hand, I rubbed my eyes with the top of my hands to make sure I was not 'seeing things'. I heard the Lord laugh at this.

Jesus: "Erin, are you not going to eat your fruit? It is good."

I saw Him pop the fruit slice into His mouth. I looked back down at the platter and the figures were standing still. I saw the Shepherd holding the lamb in His arms and cradling it. The lamb looked at Him with relief and love.

Tears were streaming down my cheeks as I became relieved for the lamb. I then put another fruit into my mouth. Amazing; my eyes got so big as the taste in my mouth was a cross between a dried apricot and a peach. However, I could also taste various layers of crème Brule, caramel and a coating of burnt sugar.

I had never tasted anything so amazing in my mouth. Unlike on Earth, each flavor told a story and here in Heaven my mouth tasted the fruit first and then the outer layers surrounding it. This would be impossible on Earth.

Me: "Lord, how can I taste the fruit first if it is coated in all of these wonderful flavors? This seems to be reversed on Earth."

Jesus: "Oh, you caught this! Yes, on Earth you search through the layers to get to the center and the main attraction. However, in Heaven the center is the beginning and then you enjoy the layers. Erin, you just discovered a hidden parable of sorts."

Me: "Oftentimes on Earth I would bite into something and the layers were tastier than the center and I was left wanting more. However, this is simply wow right from the beginning and seems to work backwards. This has perfect taste as I do not miss a single flavor, but instead can truly enjoy the whole thing."

Jesus: "This is how it was originally intended. Remember, the Garden was the center of Earth, but really God is always the center. God walked closely with man back then. Indeed, God was freely walking amongst Adam and Eve in the Garden as God is always at the center of all things."

Me: "Lord, now we struggle because we must cut through the layers of life and trials to get to You. Sometimes it even seems that You are not even there."

Jesus: He became serious, though still light-hearted. "Erin, I am always there and I am always with you. Who resides in your heart?"

Me: I put my hand over my heart. "Lord, You do and You are in me."

Jesus: "Am I not in the very center of you then?"

Me: I was laughing as I knew He had 'got me' on this one. "Yes, Lord, but my layers are not as tasty."

Jesus: He was smiling and shaking His head from side to side. "Oh, little one, you are making Me delight in your presence. You are even making the angels smile today."

Me: "Lord, I must have made them frown recently as I know my faith has been weak. They are probably tired of my worries. In light of my time with You, they must have grown really exhausted by me."

Jesus: Laughing. "Erin, this is nonsense as they have a job to do and assignments. They are warriors and soldiers and wait for orders which come from the Courts. They are activated in your life and they do an immense work for My Father. They do not sleep when you do, understand?"

Me: "Forgive me, Lord, for I am wrong in my thinking. Lord, You are good and since the angels work on Your command they too must be good."

Jesus: "Erin, let's go back to layers as there are dual meanings with layers. Heaven has many layers and so does the Earth. However, the two are the reverse of each other wherein Heaven is perfected and the Earth is certainly not perfected.

"On Earth, there is a constant struggle and an imbalance and angels are activated to cut through the enemy lines. On Earth, there are layers and layers of unbelief and the victory only comes when the unbelief is removed and God is revealed as the center of all Creation.

"All tongues will eventually confess that God is the center with their mouths. You know what this is like as your body will confess it as well as every cell at the center even before your own head catches up to it."

Me: "Yes, Lord, I remember I had no control over my cells at the Throne of God. My cells bowed down and confessed. The center of my body and my own blood even knew Him before my own will could command it."

Jesus: "It is physically impossible not to come before the Throne of God without confessing with your mouth that He is God and buckling or bowing down before Him. This is good, right?"

Me: "Lord, if people knew how powerful God is, they would never go their own ways."

Jesus: He smiled and looked at me. "Yes, but God must be the center first and God must be the very first flavor you taste." "Then you can begin to bite through the layers that prevent you from tasting the fruit of God. Now come, I have something fun to show you."

He set the pewter platter down and pointed to it for me to look at. The handles were of carved acacia and I saw that the carvings were so intricate as to be both geometric and perfect. This acacia wood was supposedly the wood in which the Cross of the Crucifixion was made from.

The grain of this had a patina of shimmering golden honey and was truly like nothing I had ever seen before. The wood seemed to still be alive, yet it was old. The pattern was almost like a Greek key pattern.

However, this platter was clearly not machine made as no machine could produce something like this. Well, perhaps one that was laser cut could, but I knew that this just had to be made by hand. It was both incredible and impossible at the same time.

Jesus: "Erin, are you looking at the story on the platter or the hands holding it?"

I realized the handles formed into hands. He was laughing when He saw that I finally noticed this incredible detail.

Me: "Forgive me, Lord, I just have never seen something so magnificent before."

Jesus: "Yes, you have, Erin. Remember the village you previously visited? This village has many artisans just as gifted and there are many more like them all over Heaven. Indeed, this platter was made by a whitesmith and a carver working together and they were delighted by the commission of this just earlier today."

Me: "So, this platter was commissioned by You just to serve me this fruit today? Wow, I am not worthy of such finery, Lord, as who am I?"

Jesus: Laughing, He put His hand on His forehead and jokingly looked up at Heaven. "Oh, Erin, do you really still not know your place by now? Oh Father, what more must I do here?"

Me: "Oh, Lord, You are joking! Okay, I am sorry."

Jesus: "Erin, Heaven is about worship and great care is taken to serve each other. By doing this, you are giving your whole heart to God. By your loving craftsmanship, you are worshipping the King as serving is another form of love. Through giving, you honor God and He delights in this.

"Remember that everything in Heaven is done well because hearts are willing and good. The candied fruits were also handmade by a confectionary artist. This is another specialist and another form of worship."

Me: "Oh yes, Hayah, when I bit into these, I certainly praised You and so did my cells on my tongue. I just had no idea that we would have such wonderful things here."

Jesus: Laughing. "Yes, Erin, but you must always start from the beginning."

An angel came over from my right with a beautiful Bible. The Bible was opened to Genesis 1:1 and the words illuminated as the angel pointed to the open page: 'In the beginning, God created the Heavens and the Earth.'

Just then, another angel brought the Jewish Tanakh and opened it to Genesis. The following Words illuminated in silver liquid, like mercury: 'When God began to create Heaven and Earth...'

Me: "Lord, everything begins with God."

Jesus: "Yes, you are correct as the beginning was God. As such, He then should be at the very core of all we do, right?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, He has earned the right to be since He is God and it is only fair."

Jesus: He was smiling. "Now you have some understanding. Now come along as I am going to take you somewhere special now."

He reached for my hand and squeezed it gently. As He looked into my eyes, we instantly were in the Garden of God. We were standing on the golden brick path over my name.

Me: "Hayah, there I am and there is my name! I am so excited to see these bricks again as they are so pretty."

There in the center of the path was cobblestone brick made of shining bronze and gold. The cobblestone was framed by meticulously groomed and cut grass. Then I looked ahead where the dry patch was on my last visit. However, I noticed that this time the dry patch was beginning to become green.

As I looked around, I saw that indeed all of the desert patches were starting to be overtaken by lush growth. I saw ahead and off to the side a small lake and that the water was calm as glass. The River of Life was feeding into it.

Beyond that, there were pastures of green with various rare beautiful stone outcroppings coming out of the ground. They seemed to form places to either sit or pray to God.

This was all so beautiful and reminded me of several of the very best places I have been on Earth combined. However, these were just small pieces of paradise compared to these in Heaven. I felt at peace while being near these Heavenly places.

Me: "Lord, could You please bottle some of this up and release them on Earth to give us small glimmers of Heaven?"

Jesus: "You have a memory of these because they did have a relationship. When you would experience things on Earth that gave you closeness to God, a pleasant memory or a snippet of smells and sights which evoke feelings or longings, this is because Earth is a small shadow of Heavenly things.

"Your longings on Earth are because the Holy Spirit has a relationship with Heaven. You are experiencing a slice of Heaven just as you experienced slices of fruit today that were Heavenly in origin. Earth imitates Heaven, but it pales in comparison."

Me: "Lord, do You know that I do not even like candied fruit? Yet when I tasted these candied fruit in Heaven, they were perfect."

Jesus: He was laughing. "Why did you taste it then?"

Me: "Because I know that Heaven is perfect and therefore I knew I would love them. They were perfect and not too sweet, but just Heavenly balanced. Lord, You already knew that I did not like candied fruit on Earth, but You made these so beautiful, how could a child resist trying them?"

Jesus: He was laughing. "You are right so it is good that these candied fruits are from Heaven. Erin, do you recognize this place and see what is happening here now?"

Me: "Yes. It is where I walked before, but it is now growing green again. I am so glad as before it did not look like it belonged in God's Garden or even Heaven at all."

Jesus: "The desert is not typical in Heaven nor is the adverse things that result from the desert. You are right that barren land is out of character for Heavenly places. Why do you believe these dry patches were allowed by God?"

Me: "In Heaven, we do not forget where we came from as everything here makes me worship God so much and love You as well. You show me the Promised Land here and You remind me that I was born of dust on Earth and there I return if I do not love You and God with my whole heart and soul."

Jesus: He smiled and seemed proud of my answer. "You are right of course, but some sleep in the dirt."

Me: "Are You speaking of the dead, Lord? Who are the dead who rise? There are people here…"

Jesus: "There are things you do not understand fully yet. This will one day make sense. Yes, you have seen people who have gone before you here in Heaven and this is true, but you are missing some parts of the mystery. When, finally, I am called to come for you, you will understand this mystery fully.

"Be encouraged though because those reconciled to Me are not asleep in the dirt but instead they are here in Paradise. Erin, be forewarned that you are not to listen to those who reference Paradise with a portion of Hades as this is the truth only in part. One has only to study the full Gospels to see the truth from My very mouth."

Me: "Lord, You are being very serious all of sudden. This is exactly what some people say to me when I tell them that Heaven is like Paradise, but greater than an earthly copy. In comparison, 'paradise' is a vacation spot on Earth that has all the amenities, good food and beautiful scenery.

"It is plentiful and you never want to leave, but Heavenly Paradise has You and therefore Heaven has so much more. Heaven is better and greater than our own imaginations can even conceive it to be. I am often rebuked by theologians who claim that Paradise is in the underworld, but this just never seemed right to me at all"

Jesus: "Erin, when I was on the Cross, did I say to the thief next to Me, 'Today you will join Me in Paradise, a section of Hell. I have the keys and there I will leave you where you belong?' No, instead I said, 'Today you will join me in Paradise!' So, what was I talking about then? Am I a liar that the thief that called to Me would not be here in Heaven?"

Me: "Oh no, Lord, are You mad at me?"

Jesus: Smiling. "No, Erin, I am not mad at You at all. However, I am bothered when people think with no understanding. They have to look at the patterns in order to solve the puzzle. Tell Me, Erin, what do you think?"

Me: "Well, Lord, I will do this with simple thinking as a child. What You say is what You say and You make it plain when You speak or write so that even I can understand and this I now know.

"I also know that You like patterns, just like the handle was carved like a hand and had an amazing platter. I knew it was from Heaven and not from Earth. A handle also represents a hand so a hand is for holding another hand and a handle is made for a hand to hold. This seemed simple and in plain sight.

"Okay, so, Jonah was in the belly of the whale for three days when the whale finally spit him out. Jonah now also had the keys to turn all those Ninevites towards God. However, Jonah had to first be reconciled towards God in the belly of the whale before He used him.

"With You, You suffered the very worst of deaths. Then You were in the tomb for three days where You were dead, but not really dead. While no one saw You on Earth during this time, You were actually very busy doing anything but sleeping. You went down with the keys to let out certain of the 'prisoners' below.

"You had these 'prisoners' in an area in the belly of the Earth that was near Hell, but not Hell. You now had power over death, so You took those who

were below ground and You raised them up. Some graves were opened after the earthquake and the dead arose.

"You then took all those who had died up to Heaven with You, which is the true Paradise. Again I am just a child, but I see You being like a 'knight in shining armor' saving all of those who wondered if and when You would come. Lord, there are days I feel like this too as I sometimes feel like a Christian Earth 'zombie Bride' waiting for my King **Jesus** to rescue me."

Jesus: He was laughing so hard. "Oh, Erin, I must say I have a soft spot for you. I enjoy that you trust Me enough to know I love you and that I will not open the ground and throw you in. You fear Me, but you are not afraid of Me because I love you and you know it."

Tears were streaming down my cheeks as I released my hand from His in order to hug Him.

Me: "I just love You so much, **Jesus**, please never leave me or forsake me."

Jesus: "Oh, Erin, I will not. Now tell Me some more about these patterns."

As we are talking together, we continue to walk down the path in God's Garden.

Me: "Well, if Jonah's three days was a pattern and then there was Your three days, then there must be another 'three day pattern' coming, right?"

Jesus: "You are very wise and that was a very good observation. Now let's see what this would mean? Do you have any ideas?"

Me: "Hmm, I will guess, however this is just a guess though. What if You see the Earth as a belly once the fallen comes out of it? If we must mingle with them until You rescue us, then we would be dealing with them in darkness for three days, but we would not be dead. Instead, we will supernaturally be shining like beacons of light to shine for those who are lost.

"We will then tell all of those who are searching where to find You. Then some might turn and come with us to You when You meet us in the sky. You will then come and take us to Heaven, the true Paradise. Then I think You will send a few of us to witness to the Tribulation Saints so they might know You too? Could this be possible, **Jesus**?"

Jesus: "Erin, when you say darkness, what do you mean?"

Me: "Lord, I do not know, but I do know that Jonah was in a dark whale belly for three days. Similarly, You felt forsaken by God and were dead or

away for three days. Then You came back and appeared for forty days before ascending to Heaven permanently, so really I am not sure what this means?"

Jesus: "Well, what was the possible pattern in what you just said? What if, for those three days, you instead were given gifts and training and then you appeared for forty days to minister to the lost?"

Me: "Well, I know that You will make it the best pattern and You will make us all very happy as You will make all the arrangements."

Jesus: "Erin, you are wise as a child. Do you realize what you just said? You deferred to Me and My Will, not your own will. This is very good. Now where were we? Look where we were walking."

I noticed we were now next to the perfectly still lake and that beyond this were the pastures of green.

Me: "Lord, this is from the Bible (**Psalm 23**)."

Jesus: "Very good, Erin. While we went in reverse order, where are we now?"

I was laughing because He knew where we were. There is a flock of perfect sheep with black ears right in front of us. The wool on these sheep were whiter than snow and I could see that these were perfect sheep and like nothing I have ever seen on Earth. I was running around with the sheep, but they did not run from me and instead let me hug and kiss them.

Me: "Lord, these sheep are beautiful and incredible really. Lord, they run around everywhere here it seems"

Jesus: "Well, these sheep have no worry of the wolves here in Heaven. They are safe to lie down in green pastures as this Garden is safe for all."

All of a sudden, He whistled a firm 'wolf whistle' and the sheep immediately ran and gathered up as a flock in a perfect circle. They then all laid down before Him as if to worship Him. I had never seen anything like this!

Me: "Lord, this was almost exactly what I saw on the pewter platter earlier except that there are no wandering sheep."

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, in Heaven there is no wandering and no need for aimless direction as here there is perfect rest."

Me: "Yes, Lord, the 'Promised Land' is truly restful."

Jesus: "Erin, why did I bring you here as a child today?"

Me: "Well, probably because my faith in You is better as a child. Through my sickness, my aloneness and my increasing debt because of the illness, I am beginning to lose heart again. Lord, the pattern in my life even as a Christian shows that adding punisher, punishment, poverty and powerlessness equals to 'poor me' as this has always been the pattern and is easy to fall back to this."

Jesus: "I understand this, Erin, as I know where you have walked and I have not forgotten. You, Erin, were a wandering sheep until I called you out of the desert. You come to Me daily in communion now and where two or more are gathered, I show up. Now You know by faith that I will come."

Me: "Yes, Lord, I do. I just do not always know what I will learn, but I always learn more about You. My heart is repairing as I am falling more in love with You and Heaven. I am glad You found me in the desert. I am glad You met me here. I am forever grateful."

Jesus: "But just as you saw a three day pattern with Jonah and Me and that these stories had the same outcome and similar circumstances, there were differences. Jonah lacked faith and he also hated those he was to help save. With Me, I love like a Shepherd with His Sheep and I run after the lost and will leave the flock to run after just one to bring him Home.

"Erin, the pattern of your life is about to change, you will see the Promised Land and you will soon enter it. Now, let's take a lesson from Noah as his name sake even means rest. Noah had full faith and only eight humans were worthy to be saved back then.

"Now look at how many animals were even more worthy than humans. Remember, there will come a time like the days of Noah and the Teva, which is like an Ark. When you see a rainbow, you remember the promises that I have given you and this is wise. Remember also that the Ark saved their bodies, but was not a guarantee of salvation.

"When I came to Earth, I unlocked the enemy's hold of the prison cells of man's hearts as I had the keys to death. After I appeared for forty days, what did I leave behind as the greatest of gifts?"

Me: "The Holy Spirit and our Counselor and now He is in us and dwelling in us."

Jesus: "Erin, is this not interesting as your body is like an ark too?"

Me: “Lord, will we be void of the Holy Spirit for the three days of darkness?”

Jesus: “No, Erin, when did I say I will leave you? I did not.”

Me: “Then, Lord, I am having a tough time understanding. Show me.”

Jesus: “Erin, your searching is good. Remember where you are on the path. What did you see beyond the desert?”

Me: “Me in a wedding dress.”

Jesus: “So let’s put our hope in this and Heavenly places as this is healthy. Then you will not wake up in a panic which does nothing but grant the enemy a foothold and power in your suffering and worry.”

Me: “I am sorry for my lack of faith sometimes, Hayah.”

Jesus: “Erin, be careful as sometimes this lack leads to disobedience and thereby a lack of rest.”

Me: “Lord, I so want peace and rest.”

Jesus: “Erin, you shall have this so please be encouraged as you are loved. The invading armies will soon be gone and the victory will be yours.”

Me: “I love You.”

Jesus: “I love you too.”

Dream over…

Dream 089 – Patterns, Obstacles & Obedience

Received Sunday, October 6, 2013

(Formerly known as Heaven 15)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day. Thank You for all that I have. Thank You for my children, my friends and loved ones. Thank You for my trials and transformation. You have forever changed me for the better. I live and breathe Your divine Words.

I love You, Lord, with all of my heart. Although I am in a dying body, I do not love my job, I do not have a home of our own and I am always one paycheck away from trouble. I know You are here with me and You will not let me go.

Even though I might not experience what most take for granted, I can rest in knowing that You have prepared a Home for me. I am certainly not King David, Lord, but I am thankful to You like he was.

Lord, I cling to Your promises that You have prepared a House for me and my children so we can be safe near Your Altar.

Lord, I love 2 Samuel 7:1-29 and I cry every time. You did not grant David his request in an expected way, but instead You did this in a far greater way. David was thankful, Lord, and I am so thankful. I love You.

Jesus: "Erin, come up here."

Today I am 25 years old. He greets me at the Portal and I instantly drop to my knees in thanks when I see Him there.

Me: "Oh Lord, I love You so much. You are my most amazing Husband, Father and God. I am forever blessed by Your love and I am so grateful to You for Your love of me. How can I thank You?"

Jesus: "Erin, you just did." He brought me up from my knees and hugged me.

Me: "Lord, I do not want to boast, but I have never been through a time such as this. I thought You had left me."

Jesus: "Why would you think this?"

Me: "Because I grew up expecting the worst to happen."

Jesus: "Yes, but now you are a grown woman. You cannot look back and be upset about the path in which you were allowed to travel."

Me: "You are right. I often do this. My past becomes a part of me."

Jesus: "Erin, the trials are part of history and a story. You are to learn from these trials. The trials are a type of training; like sparring in boxing. Do not let the trials, nor the bad memories from them, keep you frozen."

Me: "I think I have done this from time to time."

Jesus: "When you had your first experience coming before Me back in November 2004, do you remember what I told you?"

Me: "Yes. You took me to an area that I did not recognize. I could not see You, but I recognized the voice of God. I was in the hospital at the time. My heart had stopped for only a few seconds of Earth time, but You took me up to Heaven for these few seconds and made it feel like a few hours."

Jesus: "Do you understand what was said to you and the timing of this?"

Me: "I had just discovered something so shocking that I was broken. My heart was so broken. I was numb. My focus then went to looking back to find the clues that were actually hidden in plain sight the entire time. I was mad that I had been so oblivious to the signs."

Jesus: "Yes, but do you recall what I was telling you? Look back now and see what developed during this first visit with Me."

Me: "During this time; I had awoken in a city I did not recognize. I was staying in a small hotel room above a theater. My window was right above the Marquee, which is a flashing sign for a theatre. I had a small piece of luggage which contained all that I owned. It was about 3:00am."

Meanwhile, **Jesus** had taken my hand and He walked me to the tree with fruit. He pulled down two fruit. He sat beside me while I was telling the story and handed me a fruit.

Me: "I began to pack my belongings in the dark while the lights from the city flashed outside my window. I finished packing, looked back as I went out the door, scanning one last time to see if I had forgotten anything and then I left. I walked out to the street.

"It had just finished raining. There were sounds and no sign of life. The city was asleep. I began to pull my luggage on wheels down the side walk on the left side of the street. I went for some time and walked out of the city to the base of a mountain.

"In front of me was an outhouse door with a moon and star. The handle was on the left side and the door opened out; not in. To my right, was a forestry bulletin board with pieces of paper on it. I do not recall what any of them said."

Jesus: "Erin, as you remember, look at the paper in the center. As you relive this in detail, review the green paper."

Me: "I looked and the paper had writing. The writing said, 'Walk through this door and you will be forever changed.'" I began to cry. "Lord, I did not see this before."

Jesus: "Erin, you did see it, you chose not to remember it. Now go ahead, tell Me the rest."

Me: "I hesitated at the door. I thought, 'if I walked through this, I would never see my children again.' Then I heard Your voice say, "Open it, Erin." So I did.

"Dawn was beginning to break. There was the smell of wet grass and pine trees. There was a layer of fog and clouds above me like an umbrella. It was getting lighter and it must have been about 5:00am.

"When I walked through the forestry door, I stood at the base of a steep mountain. There was a path before me about four feet wide. It was lined with green grass on either side. The path had powdery tan dirt. It was a fine grain, like nothing I had ever seen.

"The powdered path was stamped with such an intricate geometric pattern that it would be a physical improbability that any human could even fashion an embossing stamp to create this pattern. I looked at it and then I looked at my feet.

"I was wearing impractical shoes; high heels to be exact. I was still carting this rolling luggage. I was afraid I would mess this pattern up if I walked on it. In fact, I knew I would."

Jesus: "Then what happened? Go ahead."

Me: "I heard You say, 'Erin, climb.' Then I began to wrestle with myself. I set my right foot down, then my left and then I began to walk up this path. I was still carting this rolling luggage. At some point, I let the luggage go. I do not remember when I let the luggage go, but it was becoming just too burdensome.

"As I climbed this path, the cloud cover was moving at the same rate as I was, so I never appeared to be gaining anything from this climb. I began to look over my right shoulder to see how far I had come.

"Then I heard Your voice say, 'Erin, do not look back to see how far you have come.' I then thought of Lot's wife turning into a pillar of salt and I continued to climb. Then I said, 'But I can't see where I am going. I am destroying the pattern with my feet.'

"Then I heard You say, 'Erin, sometimes you must change the patterns to get to where you are going. Do not look back to see where you have come from and allow Me to carry you. You must trust Me to carry you.'

"Immediately, I woke up in the hospital. There was a whole new crew working on me to bring my heart back. They were so glad I was alive. That is it, Lord."

Jesus: "Well, this was just the beginning."

Me: "Lord, looking back at what happened to me and my kids is too painful. I am not to look back, remember?"

Jesus: "Erin, I am pointing out a few things to you to encourage you. You were being prepared in advance. You were warned that this journey would be a difficult one. You were given choices along the way."

Me: "Lord, I was not always obedient to You. I did not give You all my troubles. I kept some."

Jesus: "People tackle their troubles independently. You did this because you did not trust Me then. You were experiencing trouble and you watched your enemies get rewarded from an earthly standard. You were taught to control your destiny. How did this work for you?"

Me: "Lord, You know…not very well. There were no life cases as examples on how to come through this great calamity. I became angry at You and felt

that You had deserted me. I felt that You left me in my trouble. You did not carry me."

Jesus: "Did I say, 'Allow Me to carry you?'"

Me: "Yes, Lord, you did."

Jesus: "You never let go and let Me carry you. Erin, trials are like detours on your path that the enemy creates. He petitions the Heavenly Courts for your trouble. He presents his case. The blacksmith petitions and then God decides the boundaries and rules.

"Once set, the blacksmith must then obey the perimeter of tests as set by God. The enemy then sets out with barriers which say, 'Road closed ahead – detour!', 'better route this way', or 'scenic overlook ahead', etc., understand?

"The blacksmith creates diversions on your path. Now when these occur and they seem attractive or uncharacteristically out of place, one must stop and pray.

"You must drop to your knees and say, 'Lord, God, please show me signs that this is from You. If I am to travel this road, it must be for my own good.'"

Me: "So, please help me here. Is this best to follow the enemy's course or Yours, Lord?"

Jesus: "You are to ask for clarity. Perhaps it is God's Will for the trial as you are being refined as gold or silver in the furnace. This can be good, but a longer course."

Me: "So, if I had seen those obstacles and knew they were detours and traps, I could have altered my walk?"

Jesus: "Both yes and no, but this is the difference; you now know My voice. You recognize My voice as One calling out to you in the wilderness. I am the good Shepherd and My sheep hear My voice. I say, "This is the way; walk in it, understand?"

Me: "Lord, You are right. I did not know it was You then. I thought it was an angel or even a dead relative."

Jesus: "You did not know who to look for."

Me: "Why could You not have been clearer? Why not just appear to me? I could not see You. Where were You, Lord?"

Jesus: "Erin, seriously? I was right above You in the cloud moving with You as You walked."

Me: "Oh, this was a glory cloud."

Jesus: He was laughing. "Yes, Erin. Why did you not allow Me to carry you?"

Me: "Lord, You were a voice in a cloud to me and You had no arms." I was laughing as I said it. He was roaring in such a laugh...

Jesus: "I delight in you. Come, I have more to show you."

He stood up and took my hand. He gently squeezed it and we were immediately walking in the Garden of God again. We were walking in perfectly groomed green pastures. The closest on Earth would be like a golf course, but perfected.

There were beautiful flowers in the pasture that bowed down as **Jesus** walked by. Come to think of it, even the grass we were walking on bowed down.

Me: "Lord, this is the prettiest meadow I have ever seen in my life. It is breathtaking."

He smiled and seemed so content. He pointed to a clearing by some trees. The trees were in beautiful fall colors. I saw colors I did not recognize, but others I did. I recognized the colors purple, red, gold, orange, metallic bronze and gold.

Below one of the trees was a family of deer. There was a large buck; a perfect stag with a rack of twenty points easily. In comparison, an eight point buck would be exceptional on Earth.

I have never seen an animal so majestic before. His muscle composition was awesome. Next to the buck was a beautiful doe. The doe was the buck's complete equal and made from him. She seemed humble and demure, yet very strong.

Between both of them was a little fawn. I was surprised as I thought fawns were born in the spring season. Well. this was Heaven, so I am sure it matters not the season. As we turned to look, all of the deer bowed on their front hooves to **Jesus**. This brought tears to my eyes.

We seemed to walk a very long time in this beautiful meadow. Ahead of us were a series of mountains, a beautiful valley and a river running through it. **Jesus** grabbed my hand, squeezed it and we were at the banks of this river.

The River of Life at this point was rapid. It was raging. Out of the corner of my eye, I saw **Jesus** stirring up the river to do this. I looked around and I recognized this place from a dream. To be exact, the dream was in 2003. We had just moved for a new job offer from Portland to Bend.

I was excited, but I was very sick. I had learned that I had a condition that was causing me to be anemic. I was dangerously exhausted. I was so weak, I could barely walk six feet without sitting to rest. I had no color in my face.

I fell asleep one night when I was in Bend. At this time in 2003 when I had this dream, my two year old daughter and my four year old son were asleep in their rooms.

My dream from 2003…

I was at a park with picnic tables in a beautiful harbor with boats of all kinds. I had brought a picnic for me and all three of my children. There were people all over. Families were everywhere enjoying the day.

An ominous storm started to roll in. The sky grew dark and the wind began to blow. I suddenly heard screaming as huge demons were trampling the crowd and devouring the people. The demons were at least eight feet tall and muscular.

I gathered my children and began to run. I carried two and had my older son hold on to my shirt. All of a sudden, in my right ear, I felt hot breath. I smelled a stench like a decaying animal, sulfur and human excrement all mixed together. In my ear, I heard this entity talk to me.

Evil entity: "Ooooh, I would so love to devour you and your children, but I am not allowed. I would just like to eat your ear and at least cause you to bleed, but I can't. You are lucky. Just know, I will always be here waiting for that opportunity and, if I get it, you are mine; and your children too."

I immediately told my kids not to listen. Their eyes were already covered as the scene here was horrible. I looked back and this evil entity dropped away and, standing there, was something so large and horrific. It was satan himself. I will never forget the look he gave me. I ran fast and what seemed like forever.

There were several families who escaped. Many had trickled off. There, in the distance, was a large white banquet hall. There was a sign which said, 'Divine help here!'

My kids wanted to stop, so we walked into the hall. There was a large table set before us and it had the most amazing food. Everything you could imagine was there to eat. It seemed almost too perfect. As I was still holding them from our escape, my two younger kids wiggled out of my arms and began to run to the table.

Just then, I noticed the ceiling had mold on it; black mold. I then looked around me and the people did not look right. I screamed and quickly gathered all three of my children, telling them that the food was poisoned.

As we ran for the exit, some of the people tried to stop us in order to warn us that there would be no more food and that this would be the only help. At this point, all of my kids were crying. I ran and ran, again for what seemed like hours. By the time I finally stopped running, I could barely see anyone else near us.

Then we came to this rapid raging river. We had to cross the river, but it was chest deep. The sky was growing dark and we really needed to rest; I needed to rest. I began to break down and cry on the bank of the river. Finally, I cried out in anguish to **Jesus** to help us.

Jesus: "Erin, you just reviewed your entire dream. Do you know why?"

Me: "No, Lord, except, I recognize this spot. I recognize this spot exactly." I began to cry. "Lord, I was so scared."

Jesus: "Yes, but do you remember in the dream what happened? I carried you and your children safely across this river. What happened next?"

Me: I was in tears. "Lord, You took my hand and picked up my children in Your arms. We walked for miles and miles. You fed us and protected us. You made my kids smile. Eventually, You took us to a bend in the river.

"There was a beautiful meadow with a rock. You sat there and spoke to us about how very few made it, but we did. As You sat and spoke, little by little, more people trickled in to hear You."

Jesus: "Erin, do you recognize this place?"

Me: "No, Lord."

Jesus: "Surely you do. Look."

Just then, I saw the river, the rock, the pasture and the tree. I saw the overlook in the distance. I saw beautiful vineyards. I saw the area of the Portal.

Me: Crying. "Lord, when I came up to You, I am coming to You in the Garden of God?"

Jesus: "Yes. You did ten years ago in your dreams also. It was three years after you were called up to the mountain to see Elijah and Enoch, remember? This was in the year 2000."

Me: "Lord, I could not have even imagined that this was so divinely orchestrated!"

Jesus: "One day, you will and this will all make sense. Now look at the raging River of Life. Shall I carry you through this or shall you try to enter it on your own?"

Me: With heavy tears. "Oh no, Lord. You, Lord, only You can carry me. I cannot attempt this. I trust You."

Jesus: "Very good, Erin. You have grown so much. I reward you with wisdom as in 2 Samuel 7:1-29. I will build a house for you. Your walk has been different from David's, but, nonetheless, an excellent journey."

Me: "Lord, it sounds like You are wrapping this up, almost as if this is all soon to be over?"

Jesus: "No, Erin, you just hit a milestone of trust; obedience and trust while facing your detours. Now I will remove these. I will give you rest from your enemies. They have run their course."

Me: "Lord, so You will remove these final obstacles for me?"

Jesus: "Yes. As I said it, so it will be."

Me: "Oh, thank You, thank You."

Jesus: "Erin, now find joy. I will deliver you and your children. Now find joy."

Me: "But, Lord, are You not coming soon?"

Jesus: "Erin, whether I come for you now or at another time, you must obey. You are to shine and be obedient. You are to love and find peace. This is healing."

Me: "Lord, is this the end of the dreams?"

Jesus: "Wait, did I say they were? No, I believe I just gave you the answers to some questions you had. Did you learn something today?"

Me: "Oh, yes, Lord, I did. I learned many things."

Jesus: "So this is wisdom. Wisdom is proved right by her actions. Gain wisdom and be obedient. Learn to recognize the enemy's patterns and schemes. Ask what I might be calling you to do here. Come to Me in your good times and bad.

"Lay your burdens down, along with your questions and concerns. Learn to hear My voice. This is the voice of truth. The Holy Spirit in you is your divine counselor and ally; use this.

"Pray without ceasing and let the Word of truth, the Word of God, guide you on your journey. The Bible is your lamp and the Holy Spirit is your guide, understand? This is wisdom. I love you, Erin."

Me: "I love You, Lord."

Dream over…

Dream 090 – Training & Elijah

Received Saturday, October 12, 2013

(Formerly known as Heaven 16)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You, thank You, thank You for delivering my children safely on their trip. Please continue to protect them so they arrive safely home to me. Lord, I have felt burdened this week. I have had uncharacteristic attacks and I sense they are mini-versions of larger ones to come. They have been systematic and organized.

Please forgive me as I was expecting rest, not more attacks and trials. I am in some holding pattern for Your divine purposes and I ask for Your soon release over this stronghold. I know these trials are doing something big toward my faith walk with You.

I know there is still a bit more dross with me, the residue on the surface, since I yelled at my children on Friday afternoon. Shortly after, I cried when they left for the weekend. It was emotional for me. It seemed as if all the attacks converged and that the effects manifested openly.

I am so moved by Your grace and instruction and so very humbled at Your presence. Lord, Your ways are a divine mystery. I am forever grateful for these trials, but I grow weary at myself. I know You could heal me of my afflictions instantly, but You choose a slow process.

Not to compare myself with Job, as I am quite certain he was faithful in his walk, but I study the length of his trials and the length of his text. It is long and there is a battle afoot in the Scriptures there. My Hope in You starts in the beginning as I battle with Job through the voices of his friends, the world, to the final promise of restoration You have granted him.

Lord, You are so very gracious and so faithful. Thank You, as I cling to being made whole, whether here or eternity. I cling to Your promises for me.

Jesus: "Erin, come up here."

I am about 25 years old today. **Jesus** greets me at the Portal and pulled me up using His right hand on my left hand. He hugged me and had me sit next to him. As I sat, I rested my left cheek against His chest for some time.

As I gently wept there, I felt the tears roll down my cheeks and drip onto **Jesus**' robe. However, the incredible fabric of His robe seemed to absorb the tears; absorbing them, yet repelling them at the same time. In other words, His robe remained completely dry despite my tears.

His robe is amazing and is made of a truly incredible fabric. His white robe has woven bands of gold, bronze and blue braided cloth or gimp. The gimp then has an outer edge of three inches of tassel fringe and each strand was braided with three cords.

The intricate weave of the gimp seemed hand-loomed by the finest Pasementaries, more commonly known as 'fiber artists'. The geometric weave was beyond anything made here on Earth. I began to cry again just at the sight of His incredible robe.

Jesus: He was smiling. "Erin, why cry over embellishments on My robe?"

Me: "Lord, I am just amazed by the details. Even the tiniest detail here in Heaven is well done. Everything is fit for a King and completely perfect and Heavenly."

Jesus: "Erin, this robe and the details are handmade by the most amazing craftspeople and artisans. Each thing you see around you is made with love and care. Nothing here is done 'half-way'; everything is made as if the King will see it and be glad. It is all a form of worship and brings joy to God. Is a Father not pleased with the good works of His Son?"

Me: "Of course, Lord. It just seems like even the smallest of things, like the gimp and fringe of your robe, the vessel on Your table and the silver platter with candied fruit; all these items are highly symbolic and divinely commissioned. You are most right that no thing, nothing, is done 'half-way' in Heaven. Lord, You are incredible. Look even at the hem of Your robe!"

He was laughing as He knew I was completely enamored with these details. I reached over and lifted the left sleeve of His robe. Then, I flipped the sleeve, folding it back to inspect further.

As I did, I saw the scar from the Cross nail on His wrist today instead of His hand. I quickly put His sleeve back over His wrist and began to weep silently.

Jesus: "Erin, what did the hem of My robe look like?"

I was still remembering His scar. Then I went back to the robe and the scar was now back on the palm of His hand instead of His wrist.

Me: "Lord, why did You do this? Why does Your scar move back and forth from Your wrist to Your hand?"

Jesus: "I will come back to this. First, tell Me about the seam or hem of My sleeve."

Me: "It is seamless. There is no stitches and no frayed edges. On Earth, this would really be impossible. Your robe is made of linen with weave of something iridescent, seemingly like pearls with gold. Your robe is fine and pure.

"The edges are fused as if the robe is made of a substance that, when singed, it could melt and make an edge. However, what I am seeing has clearly been made from a divine serger. It is impossible to have linen with no frayed edges on Earth, yet here, in Heaven, nothing unravels."

Jesus: "Erin, this was observed with a keen eye. Now, let's think about this further. You have learned that everything of Heavenly Origin is divinely orchestrated, meaning that not one detail is left undone, correct?"

Me: "Yes, definitely. Everything You do here is perfect, Lord."

Jesus: He was laughing so hard. "Come, Erin."

He reached for me with His right hand and walked me down the slope. Now, as I look around again, I now know for sure that this has been the Garden of God the entire time. I am smiling and shaking my head.

Jesus: "Erin, your thoughts?"

Me: "Lord, of course You can hear my thoughts. Well, this whole time, we have been meeting in the Garden, yet I did not know this until I saw this from last time we visited. You have taken me here even in my old dreams. Lord, You are so amazing."

Jesus: He was laughing at what a silly thing I had just said. "Oh, so I even speak to you in your dreams?"

Me: "Lord, You have used parts of Your Garden as inspiration straight from the Psalms in Your Word."

Jesus: "Don't you instead mean that the Psalms were a result of inspiration that David had from Heaven?"

Me: "Oh, David came here and walked here?"

Jesus: He was laughing. "Yes, Erin, many have come here to talk with Me. Each visit has been inspired, God-breathed and infused from Heavenly places for divine purposes. Erin, Scriptures were divinely inspired. Do you not know this?" He was joking with me.

Me: "Of course, Lord, it had better be."

Jesus: "Now, Erin, I am going to show you a sign, a mystery hidden in plain sight, so you become keenly aware of right and wrong. Are you ready?"

Me: "Lord, I believe so. Is the Holy Spirit in me for discernment?"

Jesus: He was laughing. "Yes, of course. Now, what did you observe on My robe?"

Me: "It was divinely loomed, perfect and had no flaws."

Jesus: "Yes, but there is more to this. First, you recognized that it is divinely Inspired and of Heavenly origin. This way, you know that it was not made by man. Then, you noticed several things. Your tears soaked in, yet did not leave My robe wet.

"I accepted your tears upon My heart. You noticed the soft texture of My robe, the intricate weave and the way in which it was finished at the edges. You remarked that it was seamlessly perfect and that there were no frayed edges, correct?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, Your robe is divine. It is made of natural and supernatural materials, divinely inspired and perfect craftsmanship. There is nothing synthetic in Heaven. No Polyester."

Jesus: He was laughing. "Yes, this is good. Now, touch My robe again. Tell Me what you feel."

I went to touch His robe with my hands. I felt His covering of divine warmth like a blanket go over me even as I write. I began to have tears stream down my cheeks again.

Jesus is just so powerful and amazing. He permeates love and gentle care in everything He does. Even when I am being rebuked, He is never harsh with me, but gentle and all encompassed with love for me instead.

Me: "Lord, the robe is heavy. The robe is not lightweight, yet it is still light as a feather. When I feel my robe, it is made of the same material. It is almost alive and moves with me perfectly."

He was clearly getting a kick out of my fascination with the fabric.

Jesus: "Erin, there are so many parables here. Do you see them? Do you understand the complex weave of your life? Do you understand the magnitude of details and their significance to Me? Do you understand that I care about every detail in your life? Do you know, if I dress the lilies with such care, won't I dress you with even greater care; and cover you too?"

I dropped to my knees. My face met His feet and I wept there.

Me: "Lord, there is none like You. You are the Alpha and Omega; the beginning and the end. I am honored as I would never think that You hear me or even care about me as I am of no real significance on Earth.

"I matter not to anyone except my friends and children. I have done nothing that should count. I am not like Job, yet I am tested in a similar way. I hang on to the hope that You will find mercy, turn and find a measure of good in me.

"This week, I felt helpless. I felt I should have been released instantly. You can do this, yet, instead, the war ensued. Every aspect of my life, once again, was attacked; work, family, health, finances and then my faith. Why, Lord?"

Jesus: "Erin, did Job have an easy walk?"

Me: "Yes, prior to the enemy successfully petitioning God for him. After that, Job's testing was relentless and there seemed to be no end to it. His testing must have gone on for many years."

Jesus: "Why do you believe that stories like Job are in the Word? Are they not also there for instruction and training? You see every example there. There are messages of faith, healing and love.

"If the Lord allows suffering, it is never without reward on Earth or in Heaven. Just as the details on My robe, all details are considered in the lives of those God loves and calls.

"Erin, when I tell you the obstacles before you have run their course, I mean this. I do not lie. It does not mean I will always remove them immediately. There is a measure of faith and trust you must have in Me that I will do what I say, but on My terms, not yours.

"Unless, of course, you have now decided that you could do a better job than Me." He was joking with me. "You could even go to Court before God on the Throne and plead your case." Now He was laughing.

Me: "Oh no, Lord, I would never consider this. Please forgive me."

He was laughing. We approached the beautiful vineyard. There were some beautiful golden green grapes on the vine. The leaves were various shades of purples and reds, but with yellow as well. Then, I saw a vine with burgundy and yellow leaves and deep purple grapes.

Me: "Lord, both of these seem late season."

Jesus: "Yes, you can tell the season by the colors of the leaves, not necessarily the fruit."

He reached over and handed me some grapes from each of the vines. I watched Him intently. He ate some of the red grapes first. I followed and ate the same grapes. It was wonderful. They were slightly tart, but then turned sweet.

Then He put the green grapes in His mouth and so did I. These were extremely sweet, but very good.

Jesus: "What did you observe?"

Me: "Both seemed very sweet and were very good."

Jesus: "Notice the fruit."

From what I could see, both were luminous, had depth and an iridescent quality. Then **Jesus** pulled out two more bunches of grapes. He handed me one of each.

Jesus: "What do you see?"

Me: "From a distance, they look the same. However, up close, they lack the same qualities."

Jesus: "Explain."

Me: "There is no depth. The feel is different."

Jesus: "Okay, now eat one."

I put a purple grape in my mouth and it tasted like rubber. Indeed, it was rubber! I immediately spit it out.

Me: "Lord, why would You have me put this in my mouth? Yuk!"

He was laughing. I was laughing and somewhat hurt that He even would allow this.

Me: "Lord, You tricked me."

Jesus: "No, I did not. Erin, this is training. Do you know that I would never harm you, point out your weaknesses or make fun of your shortcomings?

"I did not do this to harm you. I am showing you something. Now, would you like to continue or would you like to get roots and dwell in such details? This would be the enemy's plans."

Me: "Lord, I want to learn. I just never expected you to do something like this. This does not seem to be in Your character?"

Jesus: Smiling. "Oh, is it not in My character to lovingly instruct? Erin, how does a child learn to walk?"

Me: "A child stands up and then learns first about balance and strength. Then he cruises around, using other things for support. Then, finally, he walks when he feels he can."

Jesus: "Yes, very good. However, does he not also learn by falling down a few times also? Like when he goes from cruising on furniture straight to running, thereby forgetting to walk first?"

Me: I was laughing. "Yes, Lord, my kids all did this. I did not always keep them from falling when I knew the landing was soft. Okay, I get it."

Jesus: "Was the grape that painful?"

Me: "Yes, it was horrible tasting and not what I was expecting."

Jesus: "Erin, in the coming seasons, there will be great deceptions. You must learn how to recognize deceptions. This is wisdom.

"Now, why did I show you this? Erin, do you remember your dream of the enemy at what you thought was safe harbor? Do you remember the banquet hall?"

Me: "Oh yes. The harbor was so pretty. The boats, the temperature, the sunshine and the laughter of all of us picnicking with our families seemed so perfect. It was in summer or late fall. Then the sky suddenly grew dark, the wind blew and then the evil came."

Jesus: "Remember what blows in with the wind? Continue."

Me: "Then the enemy devoured people as we ran. There were very few people who made it to the banquet hall. Once we did though, the hall was so inviting. We were hungry and tired. I wanted a safe place to lay my head. I was also pressured by my children to go in the hall."

Jesus: "Then you entered. What did you see?"

Me: "Amazing food on a banquet table. Everything was white, which highlighted the beautiful array of food. My mouth was salivating."

Jesus: "What happened? Why not sit and eat?"

Me: "I looked up and, in the corners of the ceiling, I saw black mold. The mold was alive and spreading. I then saw one of my children pick up a type of cupcake. I quickly ran to him and whispered that it was poison. I then gathered them quickly to leave."

Jesus: "Erin, but the food seemed good. Not only that, but some of the others who had made it out of the harbor and survived were also eating. So why not eat and relax?"

Me: "I saw the mold and I knew that, if this were from divine origins, it would be perfect with no flaws; not even one flaw and certainly no mold."

Jesus: "Very good, Erin, this is good. Do you understand what I have shown you?"

Me: "I think so. However, Lord, won't the Holy Spirit grant us discernment?"

Jesus: "Erin, sometimes your senses and pressure from others cloud your judgment. Sometimes the Holy Spirit is silenced by your hunger, your ears to hear what tickles them and your eyes to see what is pleasing.

"Now the Harbor was horrible, dark and scary. The enemy knew some would make it this far to the 'safe' banquet hall. Some people were so exhausted that they only wanted rest, food and fellowship with others.

"They were looking for light; the light of accommodation and false hospitality. This was an easy deception and set up by the enemy."

Me: "So we need to be cautious in all things and keenly aware of our destroyer?"

Jesus: "My sheep hear My voice. Humans even like what is said so much that they present My voice as their own. This can have dire consequences for many. Many could be lead to the banquet hall of deception and eat there. You, of all people, know what happens when food is tainted."

Me: I began to cry. "Lord, this is a harsh lesson. I am not sure I won't be deceived, especially when it comes to my children. Please do not allow this testing."

Jesus: "The enemy is all around you. You matter to him, but you matter more to Me. He hates you and will stop at nothing to destroy you. Now, this week; why did I allow you more medical, more trouble and more bills?"

Me: "I do not know?"

Jesus: "Erin, so you do not let your faith shield down. You must, through the storms, consider Me and Who I am; knowing that I am with you.

In Heaven, you obey Me completely. However, on Earth, you obey Me a good portion of the time, but there is still the enemy setting a table, a banquet table, before you, understand?"

Me: "I think so. Is this why You allowed my eye infection this week?"

Jesus: "Yes, you let your guard down because you expected instant deliverance from your financial and personal obstacles. I can do this, of course, but this is an important lesson of faith in Me. It is darkest before the dawn. If I would allow trouble, won't I also call others, and even the angels, to help?"

Me: "But, Lord, You sent legions of angels to surround us so none of us would be harmed. I thought You left me out. I thought I was exposed."

Jesus: "Erin, you will be protected supernaturally on the day of trouble, but what comes is a true test of faith. You must love and recognize the voice of the Shepherd, the One calling in the desert. Do not be insecure. I have not retracted My promises to you; not one.

"Erin, I will keep you safe and you and your children will be delivered. Remember, there is deception everywhere. Even Job's friends had a voice of the accuser. Now the things of Heaven will not be contrary to each other. Remember: a house divided against itself will not stand.

"You have been given several gifts. The Holy Spirit is your counselor; God in you. If you are unsure, wait on the Lord; wait on Me. I will lead you in the way you should go. When things originate from the Throne, these things will work together harmoniously; all things will work together.

"Where there is envy, strife, boastfulness, jealousy, hatred and other such things, this is the fruit of the enemy; a fox, bat or wolf. These devour. I will ask you to stay on your course. Do not veer to the left or the right.

"You have been privy to the sights of what army is coming. You have seen it, smelled it and know to keep the words from your mouth few. This is wisdom."

Jesus reached out His right hand towards my left hand. He squeezed my hand gently and we were now standing in a barren land in front of a cave.

Me: "Lord, this does not look like Heaven."

Jesus: "Erin, it is not. You are correct. You are in the land of Canaan."

Me: "Why?"

Jesus: "Erin, I am taking you on an adventure from the Scriptures. Are you ready?"

Me: "I think so."

Jesus: "Do you remember the story of Ahab, Jezebel and Elijah?"

Me: "Some; please show me."

I saw with a bird's eye view from the top of a mountain. Elijah had just slain the prophets of Baal. It was atop of Mount Carmel. Then, after Elijah had obeyed the Lord, Elijah said 'get up, eat and drink. There is abundant rain.' The land had been in severe drought.

Elijah then told his servant to get up and look to the sea six times. Then, on the seventh time, there was a tiny cloud which came out of the sea. Then Heaven became black with clouds and wind and there was a great rain.

Me: "Lord, this is incredible."

Jesus: "Yes, but, before the blessing of rain, the sky grows dark and there is a mighty wind. God brought rain upon the barren land. Then do you recall what happened?"

Next, in an instant, we were in a fortified city. I saw a beautiful, but frightening, woman; Jezebel. She was ordering Elijah's death. Elijah then fled. I saw Elijah exhausted under a tree and he begged the Lord for the mercy of his death.

He fell asleep and an angel told him to rise and eat. The angel provided fresh bread and water. The angel woke him up and gave him some meat. He traveled for forty days and forty nights.

Then he came to a cave. There, the Lord spoke to Elijah at the cave and asked him why he was here and Elijah told him.

Me: "Lord, you are showing I Kings 18 and 19 live. This is incredible."

Jesus: "Erin, do not be so fascinated with the surroundings that you fail to see the message and the patterns in this, understand?"

Me: "Yes, I think so."

He redirected my attention and immediately I saw Elijah climbing the mountain. There I saw a wind blow that brought rocks down the mountains. Elijah could not see God there. Then an earthquake came and shook the mountain, but still no God. Then a fire, but the Lord was not in the fire.

Then I heard, as I cried and watched, a still small voice. Elijah threw his mantle around his face and stood at the entrance to his cave. Then God said, 'Elijah, why are you here?', or 'what doeth thou here, Elijah?'

Elijah began to explain to God what was happening and God directed Elijah to return via the wilderness of Damascus. God gave Elijah instructions. He also told him that there were seven thousand others like him whom had not worshiped Baal. He proceeded to do as the Lord instructed.

Me: "Lord, why have You shown me this? I do not understand?"

Jesus: "Erin, go back now and look at the hand of God upon Elijah. Even Elijah was discouraged, but this is also meant to show you the enemy and his deceptions.

"Jezebel's deceptions lived on through the generations, even amongst Christians. These are wolves in sheep's clothing. There will come a time where you will need an extra measure of faith. You must hear the still, small voice of God."

Me: “Lord, am I coming into trouble? You promised me rest and the removal of Jezebel and Ahab in my life.”

Jesus: “Yes, I did, Erin, and this is true. You will come into a time of great joy.”

He reached out and grabbed my left hand. Immediately, we were at the little lake. There were vineyards around a long banquet table and a boat on the water with dancing.

Jesus: “Do you recognize anyone?”

Me: “No, Lord. I see it looks like a Bride and a Groom and everyone is celebrating. In Heaven, we are not given in marriage.”

Jesus: “How do you know this is Heaven?”

Me: “Because this is the lake...”

Just then, the landscape changed. It was still very beautiful, but just not the lake from Heaven.

Me: “Lord, where is this? I do not recognize where this is.”

Jesus: “Erin, you are loved by the King and you are His daughter (Psalm 45). Be Blessed.”

Dream over…

Dream 091 – God's House, Elijah & Warfare

Received Sunday, October 13, 2013

(Formerly known as Heaven 17)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You, thank You for all that You have done for me. I can barely grab hold of all of it, You have blessed me so greatly. You have held out Your right hand for me to take. I am forever changed by Your presence and grace. If I was called Home tomorrow, I would feel complete.

My current battles have significance though and I know that You would not call me Home in my depression and discouragement, but only in full victory. I cling to You, Father, and I ask for victory over this darkness that has left me uncharacteristically in fear. I should know better, but I am afraid at times and, lately, often.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I am 25 years old again. **Jesus** is standing near the Portal with His arms held out to hug me. I run straight into His arms. He put one of His arms around my back and used the other arm to support my head in the palm of His hand against His chest. I am so overjoyed as I fit perfectly in His embrace as if I was molded to Him. I cry out to Him.

Me: "Here I am; Home!"

Jesus: "Erin, what a heavy heart today. Come, I have something so beautiful to show you that it will make you cry. Are you ready?"

He was exuberant, but in complete control. He is never 'silly' as in weak, but, instead, excited to show me something. He reached down, took my hand and squeezed it. We instantly went somewhere else, but He kept my eyes closed with His hand so I could not see where.

Me: "Oh, please, Lord, can I see? I want to see."

Jesus: He was chuckling. "Are you sure? You must use your eyes; your windows, okay?"

He then moved His hand and we were standing on a ridge looking out into this beautiful valley. It looked like a scene from Yosemite National Park, but with the rocks and mountains made of 'picture jasper' in shades of greens, deep blues, purples and reds.

There was a rock which looked like a half-dome, but all white. I saw amazing waterfalls everywhere I looked, some falling into lakes and others falling into streams. I saw sailboats on the lakes. I saw meadows with an animal, like a bear, and she had cubs. I saw small animals playing with the cubs as the mother bear napped. I saw acres of orchards and pastures of green with a multitude of flowers.

I saw berry patches, like blackberries, raspberries, huckleberries and blueberries. Tears were streaming from my eyes. I had truly never seen such a beautiful place in all of my life. It took my breath away.

Me: "Lord, besides seeing Your face when You one day take me Home, I want You to take me here. If I die on Earth, I want to be here as I say goodbye to my loved ones. This is Paradise, Lord. This is my dream.

"How can Heaven be even better than what I have seen with each passing day? This must still be part of God's Garden as I see no homes here?"

Jesus: "I knew you would like this. Look."

To my left, at was would seem to be east on Earth, I saw the top of a mountain. However, this was not just any mountain; this mountain was so majestic that I felt that very few would be privy to ever going there.

At the top of this mountain was God's Mansion. It was clearly a 'castle' of epic proportions. The Mansion was made of gold, jasper and bronze chiseled bricks. Each brick was perfectly hewn and so precise in execution that no mason could cut this.

Indeed, each brick fit so perfectly, it was as if it had been set in a mold. The entire line of each row of bricks was so perfect that the foundation was 'impossibly' plumb. On Earth, this would have been so completely level and exact that it would have been impossible to recreate there.

There was a beautiful path of gold leading up to His Home. The path was illuminated from a hidden light source, but not the sun. The foundation of this Mansion had all the manner of stones from the City of Gold and was an exact replica.

I saw a gate and two large columns that looked like clear crystal glass. The gate itself was made from a pearl. It had no seams and seemed as if it was made of a pearl the size of the other half of the 'Half Dome' in Yosemite.

At the top of the crystal columns were two carved golden cherubs. I recognized these cherubs as being exact replicas of those I pictured to be on the Ark of the Covenant.

There was a style to this Mansion that makes it very difficult to describe. In essence, the Mansion has no architectural period of history to even match it. For example, it had stylistic features of design of the Temple that Solomon had built, but this Mansion was so much more grand than even the Temple.

The Mansion seemed almost square in shape. There were layers of tiers, perhaps even terraces. Each of these terraces had water pouring out into the channels of water below. This was an architectural feature on the next terrace below.

At the very top, there was a square terrace that served as a balcony. The balcony was open air and had no obstructions on any of its sides.

I saw silk drapes of pure white flowing in the wind. I could tell this was either God's bedroom or His personal sanctuary at Home. From this high position, I just knew that He could see all over Heaven and, I believe, over the Earth too.

As I write this, I found myself holding my breath. I knew that my hand could not sketch nor could a computer generate a replica of what I was seeing. I was crying.

Jesus: "Erin, what do you think?"

Me: "Lord, I am speechless. You have brought me to God's House and His front yard. I am in utter delight. This is much too wonderful for me."

Jesus: "I knew you had wanted to see this. I read your thoughts many times, but you were too afraid to ask because you thought I would say no."

Me: I became shy. He reads my thoughts; all of them. "Lord, forgive my thoughts."

Jesus: "Your thoughts do not condemn you. Only your actions could do this. Why do you think I really brought you here today?"

Me: "Lord, I do not know? I certainly do not deserve it. I was mad at You when I went to my mailbox and saw a fresh batch of medical bills. Not only

that, but these medical bills were not even the ones I know are still coming. I keep having warfare and I feel defeated."

Jesus: He was smiling and laughing. "Erin, I know this. I brought you here by invitation. God wanted you to see His Home. One day, you will be His guest and you will dine there. For now, you will need to settle for dining with Me."

Me: "Lord, just give me a spot at Your table and I would be delighted just to sit there. Even allow me to be a server of Your food and drink. I would even scrape Your dishes and clean for You. It would be an honor just to be near You. There is no greater honor."

I was crying. Tears were streaming down my cheeks, yet my speech was not broken.

Jesus: "Erin, you make me smile. It is fun to share things with you. You notice the details, not just the big picture. You appreciate all that these artisans do, as well as the architects. You treat them with equal importance. This brings honor to the big and the small."

Me: "Lord, no man could do it all. Only God can do all things. However, I must admit that You do everything too. You are His Son, a divine architect, lawyer, physician, designer, builder, gardener and friend. You are perfect."

He walked me to a different area. There, we sat on a bench overlooking this incredible scene.

Jesus: "You were looking yesterday at My scars. Tell Me about that."

I reached out and took His right hand. I flipped it over and back. He was laughing. Today, the scar was on the palm and it was about three-quarters of an inch in circumference.

Me: "See, this is what confuses me. I saw this on Your wrist yesterday. You are not a God of confusion. Lord, please help me here with this."

Jesus: "Erin, this has been a topic of debate amongst the brethren for a couple thousand years now. This is My point:

"Those from both sides of this argument, both sides are those whom God has called and will one day dwell in the City of God, both sides have hearts of gold and both sides run after My heart; yet have made this an issue.

"At the same time, both sides agree that I died on the Cross and was crucified. This will not be argued, and even the enemy and his cohorts agree with this, yet they still argue about this.

"What happened that day was the most significant day in the history of creation. Do you know why?"

Me: "I thought I did. It means our salvation, right?"

Jesus: "Well, yes, but more than that. It meant hope. Here, hope was born."

Me: "How was hope born here and not at the resurrection? Most look at hope beginning at Your empty grave."

Jesus: "Okay, yes, and this is true for some, but look."

Immediately, I saw through an open window looking down at Golgotha. The Spirit of the Lord was no longer there. I saw the Roman soldier pierce **Jesus**' side (John 19:31-37). I saw the sky grow so black that there was no light.

There was a great earthquake. I saw, from a birds-eye view, the Temple veil being torn in two and the graves of the dead opening. I saw sheer horror as people screamed out, 'He WAS God! God, help us!'

Me: "Lord, this is much worse than I have seen. This is even much worse than I imagined. People were scared and they lacked hope. I do not understand. Lord, did I see things out of order. What if I miss something?"

Jesus: "Erin, please do not worry about the details. You are seeing parts of the day. This was a day of hope unseen. This day was the beginning, even for many of the Jews there.

"Everyone that day knew Who I was; both the enemy and the children of God. This was a victory as this is the point of the unseen battle and the power of God. This was good. So, now, why do you think My scars change?"

Me: "Because this detail matters not! The bigger picture was the victory over darkness that day and the beginning of hope."

Jesus: "Very good, Erin, very good. I am not a trickster, understand? Tricksters and Illusionists are not a thing of Heaven here. There is no need for such entertainment."

Me: I kidded with Him. "Oh, You mean like rubber grapes?" We laughed.

Jesus: "Yes, but only as 'safe' instruction. Now, tell Me about your trouble."

Me: "Lord, I am not sure why You have not delivered me completely. Why these trials? Last night, I had fear as my infection had come back. I expected You to heal me. I was crabby and upset with You. I am sorry, Lord."

Jesus: He was smiling. "Erin, you are forgiven. Do you believe I am good?"

Me: "Of course. No question!"

Jesus: "Then why do you believe I am so quick to dismiss you when you need Me? You have fear and panic."

Me: "Lord, I am human. I am a sinner and subject to a sinful nature. I am not holy. When You work through me, I am only a vessel You pour in and then You pour out, remember? I am nothing special. We are all equal in God's eyes; all the same."

Jesus: He quickly reached for my hand. "Hold on one moment. Wait. Let's discuss this. You are a mother with three good children. You love them equally the same, yet you trust and share differently with each of them, correct?"

Me: "Oh, yes. My younger son's special needs are difficult to work with. Nothing I say to him seems to hit home. I cannot always reach him. Sometimes he says things so Godly and profound that I try to share more and then stop myself as he simply cannot comprehend it.

"Same with my older son; this is '50/50' at best. However, I love them and You have showed me they will dwell here, so I have hope. My daughter is still young, but I can trust her with many things."

Jesus: "This is a Word, not only about finances, but about your walk with God. If I can trust you with a little, I can trust you with much. Also, remember then, much will be expected. Do not bend from this.

"Erin, I have called you friend. I have shown you things. People will come forward and claim you are nothing. They will answer to Me for this. The enemy is a deceiver. He loves to neutralize you and keep you lukewarm.

"Many people in the ministry who will reside here will come to repent of this. What I mean is that the danger, or slippery slope, is adhering to popularity and a need to be acceptable to all.

"This is a church in Revelation; popular and afraid to say truth, yet truth, as unpopular as it is, has the ability to unlock prison cells."

Me: "Lord, are You saying I am trying to be popular? I can barely get to my friends, with all of these trials, to even converse."

Jesus: "Erin, let's take a look at Elijah."

Me: "Lord, I am no Elijah. I have seen…"

Jesus: He stopped me as He was laughing. "Erin, Elijah was called for a purpose and has not died. This you know. This was not popular amongst you and even the mention of Enoch, yet you felt their blessing upon you while you were shown the Throne and God. This was an honor. You were and are a seer and a friend.

"Now, you and Elijah, in this instance from the Bible, are dealing with warfare. Remember one key thing; Elijah was not afraid to be used of God. He did not veer to the left or right. He even slew the false prophets of Baal and was unafraid, yet he feared one thing and it led to him asking for his death. At what point did you notice it?"

Me: "I noticed it odd that Elijah went to the City of Jezreel and stopped at the gate. He would not go in there as Jezebel was there. He seemed afraid. He went from victory and security to insecurity and asking for death. He was horribly afraid of Jezebel."

Jesus: "Her fate lies in Revelation, as do those who bend to her. This Scripture is a tool to show you that God hold the keys and that there should be no worries."

Me: "Then help me, Lord, for I too do as Elijah. Every time You reveal more to me and every time we draw closer, I am victorious from Saturdays to Tuesdays. Then, on Wednesdays thru Fridays, war comes. Why? Elijah saw visible miracles and he even called them down from heaven. He was so confident, but then he went to running from one single woman."

Jesus: "She was not just a woman, but an extremely powerful demon. You have seen this before. Now, what am I showing you? You, yourself, are up against obstacles you called Ahab and Jezebel. This I agree with.

"So, why do I not remove them? Hmm, what might I be asking of you? You have seen what I can do, yet you sit here next to me and profess fear. Let's conquer this."

Me: "Lord, I feel like Elijah at the gates. You know, Lord, I cannot even get to my friends. I sit outside and I can barely get to them. Then, when trouble comes, I go through others to convey messages.

"My friends are there, but You have also shown me the spirit of Jezebel working there. What do I do if I cannot get there? I am dealing with this in other areas too. Have I sinned?"

Jesus: "Oh no, Erin, this is not because of sin, but a call to repentance is good. Cleaning house is good. However, remember, a house divided will not stand, let alone prosper.

"I desire to bestow My gifts on all of the children of God. Gifts are wonderful. Do you remember this at your son's birthday? You gave him what he asked for. He was happy until he saw your daughter with something he also wanted. So he began to take her joy and strip her of her favor. Then, you decided you must take his gift away, right?"

Me: I was laughing. "Yes. This is why I was yelling on Friday. They were fighting in the car. I was taking them to their dad's. When we were waiting, I could not take the bickering, so I left the car and sat on the lawn to remove myself from them. They continued to fight until they became tired. Once they left, I cried as I missed them."

Jesus: "This is an interesting parable for gifts, is it not?"

He was smiling. I was laughing and my head was shaking from side to side.

Me: "Lord, did You orchestrate this event? It fit perfectly into all of this." He was smiling. "No detail is missed, Lord. You are incredible. So, help me. The gifts are good, but we are dealing with Jezebel here. Jezebel is the spirit of witchcraft. Lord, expose her."

Jesus: "This spirit is popular and, right now, makes people feel good. Then comes division. You, yourself, have been kept away and under warfare so you cannot get there to see the operation of this."

Me: "What do I do? I have at times thought of leaving altogether. How do I know where it is coming from?"

Jesus: "Erin, you know."

Me: "No, Lord, I really do not."

Jesus: "I will send you help. Erin, I have allowed this for a reason. This is part of a bigger picture. This is a plan with a valuable lesson in repentance,

humility, faith, hope and love. Now you have friends who recognize the spirit and now this.

"I plan on releasing more gifts as soon as I am able to see change. Mind you, I am not concerned with Jezebel. She will come to nothing.

"However, I am concerned with the hearts of My beloved. This is a trial of humility. Remember, on Mt. Carmel, Ahab repented and God spared him."

Me: "But, Lord, You activated Jezebel against Elijah. Why? Why did God allow this?"

Jesus: "So Elijah would draw closer to God. Read the story after this to see the amazing faith of Elijah. Elisha and, even someone by faith, John, brought Jezebel to the ground. Erin, Elijah blessed you.

"Even John the Baptist was afraid when confronted with the spirit of Jezebel. She lived on in King Herod's wife. John's head was served on a silver platter. Was not King Herod even an Ahab?

"Erin, fear can grip you when you give your authority of who you are in Christ away. When you lend it out, fear grips you and warfare ensnares you. Now, why have I allowed such a thing? Because I love you. You must recognize lies.

"Let's review. Elijah believed Jezebel that he would be killed by her hands, yet she held no power over life or death. This is ridiculous.

"Now, when he weakened, he was ready to hear from God. However, God had to ask him several times to say what was on his heart. What do you think that was?"

Me: "I believe it was exactly what is on my heart now. Lord, this testing seems senseless. You have thrown all these obstacles at me. Each one I have overcome with faith, save the two that work together.

"You said You would deliver me and You call me friend, yet, last week, You kept me without joy and gripped with fear. You even sent more bills in the mail. You hammered me and there is no removal of these obstacles in sight. Sheesh.

"Even some of my friends prayed collectively, yet I still had to go to the pharmacist last night for antibiotics for the infection. You healed the cancer, yet left me infected. Why? You are not a God of 'half-way', so why? This seems senseless."

Jesus: "Wow, you had a lot on your heart building up there." He was not surprised by my rant. "Now, do you not believe that the enemy will build ramparts to get into your cities? Do you not back down when faced with the enemy himself?

"Erin, the one obstacle in your life is the enemy you flee. You do not stand. Why? It has cost you almost everything and even your very life. STAND! What happened to Elijah?"

Me: "God instructed him in the way he should go. So, Lord, I am going to meet You at the front of the cave and I will wait for Your instructions. You must help me. I cannot do this alone. I need You!"

Jesus: "Very good, Erin, spoken with the true Spirit of Elijah! You will take back the ground you have lost, understand? You are being trained on how to stand directly against the devil himself, when, and if, you come face to face with him.

"It is one thing to battle in warfare, but it is another thing when you are directly against him in battle."

Me: "But, Lord, I am to have rest. I do not want to battle the devil."

Jesus: "Erin, I understand. I dealt with him in the desert for forty days. You, too, have done this in a different sense, but you must know how to stand. You have fled to the desert for forty months. Now it is time, okay?"

Me: "Lord, show me. Give me a fresh anointing so I may stand. I am weak and I need Your help here. I do not want to be gripped in fear."

Jesus: "Lay this down and let Me renew you."

He wrapped His arm around me and put His hand on my right shoulder. I immediately had a download of all of my fears. I saw the devil ordering more and more chains or grips. They held me tight like hands and arms.

I saw each of these break off of my body. I saw them leave my eyes, my ears, my mouth, my neck, my hands, my feet and my heart. I saw the Lord diminish, break and remove all authority of the devil over me.

I saw the Lord pleading my case in Court to God. I saw the hand of God silence the devil and release his grips over my life. As I write, I am light like a feather with a warm blanket over me. I began to weep.

Jesus: "Now, Erin, Elijah didn't weep. Go by way of Damascus and hurry."

Dream over…

Dream 092 – Faith & the Gate

Received Saturday, October 19, 2013

(Formerly known as Heaven 18)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day. Thank You for walking this road in front of me. Where You go, I follow. Where You take me, I will venture out. Please forgive me, Lord, for avoiding You all morning. I am not sure why I would do this.

I was reminded about the double-minded man in the Book of James and remembered how I once was. I prayed this morning that my avoidance was not an old habit. This was how I seemed to be when I first declared my heart to You. I wonder if I really did.

My head caused doubt, but my heart was certain. My body waged war. Funny; even my walk back then was like a house divided.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was around 25 years old. **Jesus** was sitting on the rock today. He was gazing out over the valley. It was as if I had taken Him off guard. He turned, saw me and stood up to greet me. I ran to Him and straight into His arms.

Jesus: "Erin, where were you? I have been waiting."

I looked at Him to make sure He was not disappointed in me. He had kind eyes and a beautiful smile. He seemed very glad that I was here.

Me: "Forgive me, Lord. I do not know why, but I have been avoiding You today."

Jesus: He was laughing. "Well, I am certainly glad you decided to come out of hiding. I was surveying this valley and thinking about expansion."

Me: "Yes, Lord, You seemed focused on something out there. It was the first time You did not greet me right away."

Jesus: "Hmm, this is the first time you have avoided Me like this. Why?"

Me: “Lord, I pray I am not double-minded, but...”

Jesus: He stopped me. “Erin, have I blessed you?”

Me: “Oh yes, Lord, so much.”

Jesus: “Then no more talk of double-mindedness. A double-minded man cannot be blessed from on high because he is not led by God, but by himself. The Lord cannot bless a wavering mind simply because he lacks faith to receive. He is tossed back and forth by waves of doubt. He would fail to see where the blessings come from.”

Me: “Lord, I have been like this. I have lacked faith like this even during this season of communion with You.”

Jesus: “Then you must always defer to the Holy Spirit in your daily walk for wisdom. The enemy studies you. When he sees you waver, then he begins his attack.”

Me: “Lord, the enemy is right over my shoulder and breathing into my ears.”

Jesus: “Erin, this is the blacksmith using the course of entry through the tools of the anvil and the hammer in your ears. If the enemy’s voice can break through, permeating into your brain, then he can have hold of your thoughts. The Holy Spirit is here.”

He put His hand over His heart first and, in a circular motion, over His whole torso, including the belly. Then He went back to rest on His heart.

Me: “Lord, then You see my dilemma. The two are at war when You begin to turn your ear and bind to the enemy’s planting of thoughts.”

Jesus: “Yes, Erin, but you have the ability to refuse to receive this knowing the source from which it has come, understand?”

Me: “Lord, the enemy cannot read my thoughts. How does he know when to strike?”

Jesus: “This question is good. The enemy uses his tools. The best tool is from the years he has studied you. There is a funny Christmas song that actually rings true here. Do know what I am referring to?”

Immediately, and for some reason, I went from having no clue as to what song to singing it.

Me: I was laughing. "Yes, Lord…'he knows when you are sleeping, he knows when you're awake, he knows when you're bad or good – so be good for goodness sake." We were both laughing. "Lord, you do not believe in Santa, right?"

Jesus: He became quiet. "Erin, this is not the time to discuss this, but this was created originally to take the attention away from God, the true gift giver.

"The enemy always has cheap counterfeits available for humans to follow. Some who do not know God certainly put their hope in Santa. God will give gifts that are lasting, not those scheduled to burn up and decay."

Me: "Lord, I have so many clients who put their hope in things like this."

Jesus: "Then, Erin, pray for them because, when true gifts will be needed, I tell you the truth, they will not want to receive what Santa has to offer." I knew what He meant.

Me: "Lord, we are taught at such an early age about Santa. We are taught that he brings us gifts if we are good and believe."

Jesus: "Therein lies the trouble. This is taught when children are young and looking for hope. Then children are taught to look to Santa for gifts. Then they are instructed that they must be good to get gifts."

Me: "Wow, Lord, I was taught this as a Christian from the pulpits of our churches."

Jesus: "Yes. This is upsetting and a departure from truth. What little child can remain good all the time? This is teaching that you must earn your ability to receive fellowship and favor by God. This is misleading."

Me: "I never thought something as subtle as Santa would bring so much trouble."

Jesus: "It does not trouble you or your children because you understand Who I am. You know that good gifts come from God Who sits on the Throne. Erin, who does God love? Where does He look?"

Me: "God loves His children. He looks to those who have hope in Him."

Jesus: "Yes, this is true, but there is more; obedience and perseverance to run after that which you seek. To run after God's own heart, you must do so in humility."

Me: "I go too boldly sometimes, Lord."

Jesus: "Sometimes you do not come also." He was giving me a gentle rebuke. "Erin, to come boldly before the Throne is good, but your heart is what is examined. Your heart is what the Lord seeks. A heart of gold is a tall order and a long call. Let me explain. To request this, as you once declared in high school, you must understand that this comes as a line drawn. Just as in the Book of Job, he first petitions for your life. Remember pain is his best weapon. Your pain and reaction to this can be gain to God or the enemy."

Me: "So is this where the term 'no pain, no gain' came from?"

Jesus: "Not really, but there is truth there. Now, the enemy's first order of business is through the opposite of the fruits of the spirit. Through the use of your ears, he can move and enter you. Through your eyes, he can seduce you.

"Now, it is through your other senses which can cause you to sin. Jealousy, envy, strife, bitterness, hate, revenge, imaginations and fantasies; all these things can build up in your mind.

"These things can then incite you to act and do things against your character. He looks for your weakness and appeals to this.

"If you are prone to gossip, then he can bind your ear and feed you the fuel to spout with your mouth that which is displeasing to the Holy Spirit. Then the enemy has a doorway by which all else can enter by legal right."

Me: "This is so clever. How can any of us win such a battle? It is constant, Lord."

Jesus: "Erin, a good heart is not earned through acts. It is earned through testing."

Me: "Lord, I do not understand. If I am good in my behavior, should this not win God's favor?"

Jesus: "I understand what you are thinking, but why was Job tested in the first place? God had the perfect example of a good heart in Job right?"

Me: "Yes. Job did everything right."

Jesus: "The true test of a good heart is one that remains good even during the refining and the tests. The refining is defined in the trails. Everything Job lost was restored and even much more was given to him on Earth. This was just his visible reward on Earth."

Me: "Lord, Job's mansion here must be massive."

Jesus: "This should not be the focus, Erin. God is the giver of good gifts. He will do all He promised in due time. Job's trials are there for you to read and understand his battles.

"Job, from a human perspective, should have turned from God. Job 'earned" his course and favor in life according to worldly standards.

"Yet God used Job to show you and others what happened with trials and testing. This is in the Pages of your 'Survival Guide'. You have good food; fresh water in a parched land."

He walked me over to the beautiful River of Life. He motioned to me to bend down at the river bank with Him. The water is so beautiful and crystal clear; the color of glaciated water. The stones in the river bottom sparkled with the light of **Jesus**.

We bent over and I could see my reflection next to Him. Just being in His glorious presence meant I too had light, but light from Him, of course.

Tears came automatically as this experience of Him, with Him and being here in His Garden is forever etched in my being.

Jesus: He was smiling. "Erin you are thinking. What is there on your mind?"

Me: "Lord, Your beauty is magnificent. Just being near You gives me some of Your light. I wish I looked like this on Earth. In such a superficial world, I would have people come to You just based on Heavenly appearances.

"My clients, who spend so much on their appearances, would surely give their hearts to You based on what they would receive here in Heaven."

He was smiling because He knew this to be true.

Jesus: "Erin, you should not base your salvation on gifts and rewards. You give your heart to God not knowing what you might receive eventually for gifts."

Me: "But, Lord, the greatest gift is to live here with You and to have eternal life. This, all of this, is just a bonus beyond our imagination."

Jesus: "Salvation is a matter from the heart. God looks at the heart first. After the heart is examined and then refined; God can begin a good work. Now drink."

He reached down and scooped water from the river to drink. I watched exactly how He did this and followed Him. He began to laugh.

Jesus: "Erin, what are you doing?"

Me: "Lord, You told me to drink, so I am following You."

Jesus: He was still laughing to Himself. "Erin, watching for Me and following instruction is good. Continue to do this."

Me: "Lord, did I do something wrong?"

Jesus: "No, you did not. Just remember, there is no hidden secret about how I took a drink; scooping water with my hand versus if I lapped it like a dog." This time He dipped His head in the river and drank. "Either way, did I not just drink?"

Me: I was laughing. "Lord, I think I like it when You scoop it with Your hands. I recall there is something like this in Scripture."

Jesus: "Yes, you are correct. Remember, I look at your heart, not the way you drink from the river. Now, are you not refreshed?"

I sat for a moment because I realized there was an important piece of 'hidden in plain sight' information here that I might have missed. **Jesus** already had gone to the tree to reach for fruit for us.

Jesus: "Erin, come and have some of this. Then I have some more to show you."

He saw that I was still at the river bank. I turned to look at my reflection and there was still an amazing glow around me. My face was beautiful and my skin perfect. I began to cry. Even though He walked off, it was still there.

Jesus: "Erin, come."

Me: "Yes, Lord, sorry"

I seemed to awaken out of shock or something. I turned, stood up and ran to Him.

Me: "Lord, I am amazed by what I look like here. I have perfect skin. I glow. I am alive here. It is not like the desert, where everything looks dead."

Jesus: "Erin, I understand your struggles. I know your fears. Please lay these down. Now, come out with what is troubling you so we can work on this."

Me: "Lord, I am trying to gain back lost years. I have been in the desert. In fact, on October 26th, I have counted forty months here. I do not have forty years, but these forty months seems significant.

"I have been sick. The stress, the lack and these trials continue. I am parched. Lord, I see this here as my promised land because, on Earth, I am a prisoner in this desert. If You do not deliver me somewhere else supernaturally, I will remain here and wither.

"Please, Lord, You are sustaining me barely, but I do not see the Promised Land. Please forgive me in advance. If I do not see it in the distance, then I do not have a way to go and look around to report back.

"It is not even visible on the horizon. Every time I feel I am cleansed and healed by You; then more comes. Is my heart this bad, Lord? I cannot go back. I cannot heal myself. I have a set wage. I am alone here. Please, Lord, help."

Jesus: "Hmm, this seems to be a reoccurring issue. Are you holding this against Me?"

Me: "No, Lord, just tired of it all. I was hoping to be set free from these obstacles by now. I must lack faith."

Jesus: "First, has everything not been made beautiful in its time. Eternity is set in the human heart; yet no one can fathom what God has done from beginning to end (Ecclesiastes 3:11).

"Erin, look at the final chapter in the story of Job. Was not everything, and more, restored to him? Was he not also granted beautiful daughters? Was he not also shining brightly?

"Second, You are correct; you are a seer. You expect to see the Promised Land on the horizon. Then, at least, you can think about entering, but are we not doing this now?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, and I am so excited. Please forgive my rant. I was just hoping, if You are still a time off from coming, then is it necessary to continue my refining?"

Jesus: "Yes, I understand your request. Erin, I just finished telling you God knows everything from beginning to the end. Now, do not revert back to

double-minded thinking. Either you believe I am who I say I am or I am not. Either you have faith or you do not."

Me: "Lord, please forgive me for I am most certainly a whiner. Please have mercy on me as I am most certainly a complainer.

"I am so excited to see what you are going to do next that I set days in my head and hope for them. When they come and go, I feel I am either out of Your favor or forgotten. Some days my faith lacks. Please help my faith."

Jesus: "Take my hand."

Immediately, we were in the Garden of God. Before us was a beautiful tree. It had birds of every kind on it. It looked like an oak tree. **Jesus** had His hand in a fist.

Jesus: "Erin, open My hand." I reached over and opened it. There in the center of His hand was a tiny seed. "Now, tell Me about this seed."

Me: "Lord, this is a mustard seed. I recognize this."

Jesus: "Good. Now, do not the smallest of seeds become the largest of trees?" He points to the mustard tree. "Here, this massive tree had the most humble of beginnings, resting right in the palm of My hand. Now, take My hand."

Immediately, we are in the field of lilies. There are beautiful colors. Every type is truly breathtaking.

Jesus: "Now look around. Are these not beautiful? Consider these, Erin, consider these. Now open My hand."

I reached over, opened His hand and there was an unattractive little seed; brown, with a flat skirt around it.

Jesus: "Amazing that this would make something so beautiful and fragrant, right?"

Me: I began to cry. "I have been foolish. I have been arrogant. I have been prideful. Even in my sickness, I have whined to You.

"I was told to let my words be few, yet I failed. Lord, I cannot even be like dirt because, here in Heaven, even the dirt has diamonds in it. So it is painfully obviously that I am sometimes more of 'the world'."

Jesus: "Erin, it is okay. Your thinking is the same as others. Not one of you is immune from doubt. My instruction is good. Your complaining will, one day, turn to rejoicing. I can see beyond your current circumstances.

"The word is clear, 'if so much care is taken with a lily, then how much more care will be taken with you' (Luke 12:27-40)? Remember, you will be taken from the desert, but, while you are there, find joy.

"Now what else is said here? Ah yes, do not worry. God knows your needs, Erin. He knows this in advance. He blesses those who bless you. Would a mother not be grateful to anyone showing kindness to her child?"

Me: "Oh yes, definitely."

Jesus: "Then remember to seek first the Kingdom of God and all these things shall be added unto you. Your heart should be where your treasure lies. Now take My hand."

I reached over. Immediately, we were back in the Garden of God. We were at the dinner table again. He pulled out a chair for me to sit. Then He waited for me and scooted me in when I sat. Then He sat at the head of the table.

An angel had attended to Him. Another angel came to pour from the vessel which had my name on it. He poured some first for **Jesus**. **Jesus** tasted it and nodded His approval.

The angel then poured some into my crystal and gold glass goblet. Then he filled **Jesus**' glass. Then an angel served **Jesus** some warm flat unleavened bread in a type of towel. He took out a piece and broke some off for me.

Jesus: "Erin, I know this time has been difficult for you. I know you are searching for answers to your questions. I know you were betrayed by friends who were stirred up against you. Just know that all things hidden are seen. Man can only hide from man.

"Even the enemy can see things hidden in secret. You must understand that exposure of these things are important. It is important because, when all is exposed, then God is free to work.

"This is also the case in repentance. You are forgiven for your worries and lack of faith. Thank you for letting Me know. Now, is there anything else you would like to reconcile?"

Me: "Lord, forgive me for entertaining trouble for so long. You gave me signs of the under workings, yet I did not see clearly enough to finally do something about this.

"I was horribly hurt by what was said of me. The very source the enemy was trying to have removed was the very thing that tripped them up."

Jesus: "One of your friends gave a bit of wise advice, 'Be careful not to startle your enemy in the act of wrong doing as it will attack in full force.' Instead, take notice, wait, pray and see if I do not order the enemy to the gallows they had built for the innocent to hang on. See if I do not order them to go to this themselves.

"In other words, Erin, vengeance is Mine. Give this to Me also. Now, you must forgive as those whom the enemy has used have no idea that the voice in their ears is nothing more than the enemy using a voice like a shepherd.

"Remember, the enemy is cunning. The enemy is a scholar and a graduate in the fine art of deception. My sheep hear My voice. Let your words be few. Remember, the tongue can serve two masters also. The power of life and death are in the tongue.

"Speak life for this is wisdom. Now, do not beat yourself up for what has occurred. Understand the timing of this. This too is divine. Do not be afraid to come to Me in all matters. This is good."

Me: "Lord, I need help with spotting counterfeits. I need wisdom and discernment. Somewhere, I let this slip."

Jesus: "Remember, the enemy is not omnipotent. He cannot be at multiple locations at the same time. He has an army with ranks. His army is who you battle against by his command.

"Recall when I told you that you have a guardian angel from Heaven assigned to you. This angel and others are with you from Heaven. They assist you in your daily walk and, by God's command, keep you from harm.

"Now, there are the rabble and hoards. The enemy's assignment against you is carried out by using these. The enemy sets up regional princes against you. They all work in unison. They have studied you and they know you. They know how to affect you; setting you up.

"Right as the enemy is about to strike, you are given warnings to let you know this is coming so you can prepare in advance. These are your Heavenly hosts helping you.

"Then you pray when the signs come. Now, with this trouble, you saw this. You were shown, but it is hard to act when someone calls you friend. I understand this. Do you remember the story of David and Absalom?"

Me: "Very well. David did not act accordingly when his daughter was raped. He did not punish Amnon for what he did to Tamar. Absalom took matters into his own hands and killed Amnon."

Jesus: "Yes, this is the story, but look how patient Absalom was in executing his plan for vengeance? Not only did he commit murder and lead unto his own understanding, but he quietly worked behind the scenes.

"He sat outside the gate of the city and ministered to the people. He was stealing their hearts against David. He acted as judge for the people and made it seem as if David was too busy and did not care about them."

Me: "Lord, I forgot all about this."

Jesus: "Everything is in Scripture. Every pattern of the enemy lies in the Pages. You will find it there. Now, do you recall a glass of spilled water in October 2000? Your son was three years old. Do you remember this?"

Me: "Oh, this is odd. Yes, I recall it as if it was yesterday. We had just come back from a day at the pumpkin patch. My sons were ages fourteen months and almost three years old. My son had a glass of water he was carrying and he tripped and fell.

"The water poured on the concrete. He completely melted down. He wanted the water back in the cup. He screamed and panicked, begging me to make it happen. I was helpless. I could do nothing except get him a new glass.

"We both cried. I had never seen him in such pain. He was panicked. It was the first time I knew he had special needs."

Jesus: "'The women from Tekoa, a wise woman, said to David, 'like water spilled on the ground, which cannot be recovered, so we must die.'' (2 Samuel 14:14). But that is not what God desires."

Me: "Lord, I had no idea this was in there. What are You saying?"

Jesus: "The deed is done. All have fallen short, but, even though a person is banished, they remain in Him. They are banished, but not banished from Him, understand?"

Me: "I think so. This has layers of meaning. When one sins, the sin is done. It cannot be poured back into the glass like water on the ground. Even though the sin has happened, God loves the sinner. Unfortunately the sin has effects. Those effects can be like ripples."

Jesus: "Yes Erin, keep going…"

Me: "So, my testing and my trouble is because of my sin of disobedience years ago?"

Jesus: "Yes and no. Do not misunderstand the intention of this message. You were a victim of sin back then. I met you here in this desert place and began, little by little, mending your heart and reconciling you back to Me.

"Things that have happened to you and your children cannot be undone here, but, nonetheless, vengeance is Mine. You must understand that you do not know when, but just take comfort in this.

"Now, I have taken down your enemies. A few remain, but they too will go. You must trust in Me and remember My promises. Now, there was something else shown in Scripture that will help you with heart issues. Here, first take some bread."

He tore a piece of His bread and ate it. I took a piece of mine and ate it. Then He took the crystal and gold goblet and took a drink. I then followed. It was wonderful.

Me: "Lord, this is amazing. The bread is perfect and the wine is the best I have ever had. Everyone is so hospitable here."

Jesus: "There is such joy in service. Now let's discuss gates. Look at what the enemy enticed Absalom to do. Before the good people could enter into the City, Absalom stopped them and spoke words of love, compassion and care.

"He listened to them and planted seeds of doubt and discord. He was jealous of his father, David. Now, Abraham sat at the entrance to his tent daily. He did not want to miss a stranger and an opportunity to show hospitality.

"In the desert land, usually if a stranger approached, they might need water or food. This was a heart the Lord seeks. Abraham was willing and able. Then he even entertained three angels.

"Lot did the same. Lot greeted two of these 'men', really angels, at Sodom. Lot was there to warn the visitors of the pervasive evil in the city, inviting them into his own home. The desert was the least of their worries. Both Abraham and Lot entertained angels unaware.

"This kindness brought miraculous events. Abraham, one year later, bore a son from Sarah in her old age. This is impossible in earthly terms. Lot was

removed, along with his famil,y before God rained fire from Heaven on the cities of Sodom and Gomorrah."

Me: "Lord, I am not understanding what You are saying here."

Jesus: "Erin, when you visit Me, do I not greet you at the gate?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, except this morning."

He was eating something like olives, cheese and lamb with His bread. He stopped and looked right at me. He had a big grin.

Jesus: "Erin, when I call you to enter in, then please enter in. You ignored My call, so I began to make other plans."

Me: "Oh no, Lord, were You downsizing my property?"

Jesus: Laughing. "No, Erin, I am not double-minded. I do as I say. I have promised and shown you your place. I am not a cruel God that I would remove favor so easily. Even if you were to run from Me, you still remain in My heart."

Me: "Lord, if I have ever run from You, it has only been a couple of city blocks, short ones at that. I run back to You every time. I love You too."

Jesus: "Good! So, we have now established this. Now, let's go back to faith. There are so many cases of faith in the Bible. Without faith, it is impossible to please God. You have faith for everyone else except for yourself."

Me: "Then, Lord, forgive me. Let me tell You, I love You so much. You allowed me to meet You in the desert. You met me here and gave me water and food when I was clearly lost. You called to me.

"You gave me water for my thirst and a full belly. You have spoken tenderly to me. I hope that I have helped others to know You. I love You so much."

Jesus: "Then, Erin, be patient a little longer. I will move mountains on your behalf. I promised you I would give you back what the enemy has been stealing from you and I will. The locusts have run their course.

"Now, these lessons will help you and others. Remember to focus on the Kingdom of Heaven. This Scripture has all the manna you need. Remember the lilies. Watch what I will do through you. You are loved by the King!"

Jesus motions the angel to serve more wine using the vessel with my name on it. I laughed and He did too. I knew what He meant.

Jesus: "Oh, Erin, one other thing; study gates. Even your eyes are a type of gate, as well as your mouth. Understand this."

Dream over…

Dream 093 – Gates & Keys

Received Saturday, October 26, 2013

(Formerly known as Heaven 19)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day. Thank You for my children and the blessing of our surroundings. Father, I cling to Your gentle instructions while I sleep. I thank You for Your kindness and care. There is no God like You.

I adore You and love Your ways. Lord, You take me ever higher to where our treasure is stored in Heaven. However, what I have learned is that the real treasure is You. Lord, I will store up the treasure of You in my heart forever.

Father, last night as I slept, Your instructions were painful, but necessary. Thank You for running after me and never giving up on me.

Jesus: "Erin, come up here."

I am about 25 years old. He greets me with open arms right at the Portal. I was so glad He was there. I ran right into His arms and began to cry. Tears streamed down my cheeks.

Jesus: "Erin, I am so glad to see you today."

Me: "Oh, Lord, I am so glad to be here. I am so sorry for my behavior last week. I was running from You. I did not feel like dealing with what had just happened. I did not want You to tell me it is for my own good. I was secretly mad at myself for not addressing important business."

He was smiling. His eyes studied and searched me. I could tell He saw everything in me. Through my eyes, He knew everything.

Jesus: "Erin, remember about gates. Take into the eyes what is good and leave the rest out. A gate is a welcoming entrance to our city. A gate shows an intruder that there will be judgment there.

"The gatekeeper chooses if he will allow the enemy into the city or not. A gate is a filter of sorts. With no gate, then anything can come and go with no discernment."

Me: "Lord, I never thought about the eyes as a gate. Our city must be our thoughts. Our thoughts must be guarded. My mouth is the same."

Jesus: "Come, Erin."

He reaches down and takes my hand. My hand is so young looking. However, as I write here on Earth, my skin on my hands is old, scarred and battered, both from work as well as from age.

My hands in Heaven are full of life. My skin is supple and rich. There are no lines or crevices of wear and age; no lack of moisture. I was fascinated with this. I was still dealing with a wound from the cancer scare which just finally began to heal after infection had set in six weeks ago.

Here in Heaven, my skin was flawless. As the Lord shows me this, I am in awe comparing the two.

Jesus: "Erin…" He knew my thoughts. "…did I not say that you were dressed better than one of the lilies?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, but, really, I did not know it meant only in Heaven."

Jesus: "It applies to both. One day soon, the Scriptures will come alive for you when you are fully reconciled and restored. Even that brain of yours will be renewed and refreshed. You will see the prophecies fulfilled and the pages of My words come to life.

"You will, one day, say, 'Ah yes, I always wondered what He was speaking of there.' or 'What, a dove with silver?'" He was laughing.

Me: "Lord, why did You not have more in the Bible about Heaven? Why not allow more details so people would run after You?"

Jesus: "It is a measure of faith."

We had walked down to the tree and He pulled down some familiar fruit that I really enjoyed. I was glad He remembered. He handed me one and He took a bite from His. It was amazing.

Jesus: "You must have faith in Me and love Me enough to know I have prepared a place for you and this is good; Paradise, right?"

He was smiling. He stretched out His arms and slowly turned in a circle, surveying this portion of the Garden. Truly what is before me is a landscape which is brilliant and alive; lacking nothing.

The colors are vibrant. It is as if I was looking through a different lens. I began to cry as I realized my focus was not to look around me here, but to look right to Him and study **Jesus**. I was actually focused on Him.

Jesus: "If I had showed you your place here, you would focus on your destination only and not the One who provided a way for you to get here, right?"

Me: "Lord, are You the gatekeeper or the gate?"

Jesus: "I am more so the Gate. I am glad to refresh you today, Erin."

Me: "Lord, You see something that I do not. Help me. I had a horribly confusing dream last night which woke me. I know this was from You. I am going to bring this to You."

Jesus: "This is good. Let me take you somewhere first."

He takes my hand, squeezes it and, immediately, we are just inside the gates of the Golden City. It takes a bit for me to adjust when we arrive quickly at these places. I was laughing.

Jesus: "Yes, arriving at a destination with no knowledge of where you are going will disorient you."

Me: "Lord, this has more meaning. I can tell." He was laughing in a kind way. He seems proud of me when I pick up on His words with more to them for me to later discover. "Lord, this is referring to Heaven or hell right?"

Jesus: "Both are destinations; this is correct. Many know exactly where they are going; it is a choice. Many still will be disoriented wherever they arrive; either here or there.

"Many will weep both good and bad tears. It will be a very sad day indeed for many. We must know which gate we are destined for and who truly holds the keys, understand?"

Me: "Lord, of sorts. The key holder ultimately is God, correct?"

Jesus: "Technically yes, but the true key to unlock either gate resides in your heart. I could physically give you a key."

He then pulls out the beautiful key which I recognized from seven months ago. I lit up with a huge smile.

Me: "Oh Lord, that key was Yours all along!"

Jesus: He was laughing. "Let's see what key this unlocks. Hmm."

He goes outside the entrance to the City. Before us were two large angels, extremely handsome and strong. Both had beautiful smiles. They were completely in awe of our King **Jesus**. They let Him take the lead.

The gate was made of one large seamless pearl. It was as if a blacksmith, a 'pearlsmith', fashioned the most amazing saltwater pearl. There were golden etched embellishments on the gate. I was laughing to myself and **Jesus** knew my thoughts.

Jesus: "Erin, what are you thinking?"

Me: I was laughing so hard as I talked. "Lord, forgive me. I see a golden etched 'kick plate' at the base of the gate. I pray this is for aesthetics and not a real kick plate." Both **Jesus** and the angels were laughing.

"Lord, why would the City of God here need a gate? Why would the gate need a kick plate? Will someone want to get in here that is not welcome? I am confused."

Jesus: "These are good questions. Much will be revealed soon and then you will understand. Heaven is Paradise, yet there is order, respect, comfort and love here. Erin, do you feel safe here in Heaven?"

Me: "Oh yes, Lord, completely."

Jesus: "Now, what if God had no rules as a Father sitting on the Throne. In other words, what if there was no gate at the City, angels guarding it or even anyone from Earth could come up and do as they please. How would you feel then?"

Me: "Well, I would wonder about safety as the enemy too would be free to come and go as they please. He would be there to corrupt Heaven. It would be unsettling."

Jesus: "Now imagine your household. Let's say you left both your front and back door open all the time."

Me: "Oh no, that would mean my children would be free to come and go with no leading, even wandering in the dark of night."

Jesus: "Well, they might have the good sense to be with the safety of their parents, but, more importantly, who would be free to come and go in and out?"

Me: "Oh no, bad men, animals and even bugs. Anything could happen. Lord, with the power from the Throne, none of this could happen. This would not be possible, right?"

Jesus: "You are not fully understanding what this is for. Study gates, Erin, from the beginning. Start where the Scripture begins. Now sometimes your true enemy uses another method then the boldness of the gate, but, nonetheless, the enemy enters through something.

"Now, back to you as a parent; to keep your household safe, even if there is no threat of harm, you have a door that swings open. You have a lock and you hold a key, correct?"

Me: "Yes, now I think I understand."

Jesus: "Your children feel secure as you are in the safety of your place. The enemy and others pass by and say, 'Oh, she is home, but her door is closed and locked. I could try another way, but she is wise. I will not gain entrance. I must find someone foolish so I might enter in and ravel the fool's house.'"

Me: "Lord, I have never heard the word 'ravel' before."

Jesus: "It is also related to unravel. You can look at this, but it is an enemy tactic; always working. Now, as a parent, you take comfort, and your children too, when the front door is closed and locked. This is good. Why have I brought you here today?"

Me: "To show me that the City of God is safe?"

Jesus: "Well, this is a safe place. The angels here assist in keeping it this way, but come look."

He had His beautiful key out. He put His hand out for me to come to see this. He pulls out the familiar key, puts it in the gate, but it does not work!

Jesus: "Hmm, did I get the wrong key? Hmm."

He looks at the angels and then He looks at me.

Jesus: "Oh, this key does not fit this lock. Wow, you would think I would have the key to this?"

He was smiling and laughing too. I know He was joking.

Jesus: "Hmm, Erin, what lock does this key fit. Hmm."

He walks over and hands the key to one of the angels. The angel was examining the key and, without words, one of the gates to the city opened inside, almost pointing to a direction.

Me: "Lord, You are joking with me. You knew this key did not fit. You know all things."

He was laughing. The angel handed **Jesus** back the key and **Jesus** then hands me the key. I was confused.

Jesus: "Come, Erin, let's open the door that key belongs to."

He takes my hand, squeezes it and we are immediately in the center of the Golden City. I recognized this beautiful type of townhome overlooking the Garden in the center of the City and the Throne of God over and to the east of the door. I begin to weep as the tears drop down my cheeks.

Jesus: "Open the door. Use your key."

Me: "Lord, this key goes to this lock? This is the bridal chamber."

Jesus: "Erin, the key; try it."

I took the key and placed it into this beautiful gold etched key hole. There were rubies and diamonds set in the lock. The door was beautifully carved either in cedar or acacia. I was not certain.

There, on the outside of the door, was carved a beautiful tree. I recognized it as the tree in the Garden with fruit. It was also the tree where **Jesus** and I had communion a year ago. I placed my hands on the carved tree. It was so intricate.

The wood was so detailed that it appeared almost laser cut instead of hand carved. The trunk itself was overlaid in bronze. The branches were overlaid in gold and the leaves were silver. The fruit was gold, but with a precious stone in each one.

I smiled when I recognized that each stone from the Ephod, or twelve tribes, was represented there in fruit on the Tree of Life. Down next to the tree was a river.

This was the River of Life. It was composed of something like glass crystal and aquamarine beryl in what looked like an illuminated moving overlay. My hand moved over this.

Jesus: "Erin, the key; unlock the door."

Me: "Oh, Lord, this door is so beautiful beyond description. I am captivated by this piece of art." I turned the key, heard a funny chime sound and the door opened. "Lord this is the same sound from the forestry door."

Jesus: He was laughing. "Erin, why did I allow you to open up this door? Is this not also where you reside?"

Me: "Lord, You are truly amazing. Yes, I am near Your Altar and near the Throne. I dwell here in the City; the City of God."

Jesus: "Now you hold that key to the bridal chamber. Why?"

Me: "Lord, is this a trick question?"

Jesus: "I do not resort to trickery. Erin, you reside also in the bridal chamber. This is where you wait for your Prince and your marriage."

Me: "Lord, You are the Groom. I am confused."

Jesus: "Why is this not one and the same?"

Me: "Lord, would not my Groom, You, hold the keys to the bridal chamber? This is the key to my heart, correct?"

Jesus: "Awe, wisdom. Remember who a bride is and whom she waits for. She prepares herself to be pleasing to her groom. She is first given the keys. She must make the decision to first be a bride. She must unlock the door and enter in."

Me: "But how will the groom get in if the door is locked?"

Jesus: "Oh, is she planning to lock out the groom. I did not see this coming. This is not good." He was smiling and kidding. "Look, Erin."

Around the inside of the door, there is only a latch, the handle, but there is no key.

Me: "So, Lord, will the groom lock the bride in as a prisoner until He comes?"

Jesus: He began to laugh. "How can this be if she holds the keys? This is not possible. She would have to lock the door from the outside and scale the walls, entering the chamber from the balcony. Then the groom would have

to stand outside and yell up to her for her to throw him the keys to unlock the door. This seems like a lot of work."

Me: I was laughing. "Lord, You have had to work this hard in pursuit of me and of my heart. I have seen You and You are relentless."

Jesus: "Yes, but, ultimately, as a respectful Groom, My bride has a choice to turn and go or stay, right?"

Me: "But, Lord, if I am chosen from the beginning, I cannot fall, right?"

Jesus: "Erin, yes, but if you were chosen, eventually you would recognize the voice of the One Who loves you. Erin, you recognize My voice. I am the One calling you in the desert. I am the One who calls out in rough seas. I am the One who knocks.

"I am standing at the door. Remember, you recognize Me. I also open doors you cannot shut and shut doors you cannot open. This too is good. Sad, sometimes, but beneficial to those who love Me and hear My voice calling."

Me: "Lord, Your voice is music to my sad heart."

Jesus: "Your heart is the center. The heart, your heart, is good, Erin. God looks at the heart. He takes notice of the other parts too. These work together, but the heart is what the Groom pursues!"

He takes my hand and immediately we are on the balcony of the bridal chamber. I could write an entire book on what I see before me. The beauty and intricacies of the area in the center of the City of God is beyond earthly terms. I began to laugh. I became excited as I looked over the Garden next to the Throne Room.

Me: "Lord, I know that we are at ground level and that, above us, were layers of more chamber and mansions, some very high. I have heard that, the higher up, the closer you are to God."

Jesus: "Interesting. So you are saying there is greater favor the higher up you go? Hmm, this seems like a type of truth I cannot dispute." I just realized what came from my mouth was not what I meant.

"What you are wondering is if you are in a lower position because your chamber is at ground level? Erin, really? Let's leave this idle speculation for those who would like a level of higher status. I have heard this murmuring, but can I tell you, all will be fair and you will find great joy when you see how God works.

"You will be glad for your brother and sister and there will not be one example of bad fruit anywhere. Do not worry. Now, you have had a troubling dream. Tell Me of this."

Me: "Yes, Lord, I know this is from You. You are working on something; I can feel it."

He was smiling and sat me down next to Him on a lovely bench overlooking this Heavenly landscape. We sat on cushions that were something like down, but with a fluffy soft fur-like substance. I cannot describe it, but it was so comfortable that I longed to be in this very spot with Him always. I felt safe, comfortable and so joyful.

Jesus: "Erin, your dream?"

Me: I laughed at my wandering. "Yes, Lord. Well, in this dream, I ran into my first boyfriend. I was the age I am now. I had somewhere really exciting to be; my wedding. I needed to pick up my children and arrive at a certain time in another place for the ceremony. I could not be late.

"I was loading my belongings in an old Chevelle. It had an amazing motor, like a hot rod. The car was painted gold metallic and had white leather seats. As I was loading the luggage, this man approached me. He convinced me to sit with him a while and talk. I had some time to spare but not much.

"We walked to an old coffee shop. After a cup of coffee, he asked if I would like to see where he lives. I looked at the time. Then time everywhere around me had stopped. We were frozen in time. I walked up the dark staircase to an upper room.

"There were ten beds there. He had roommates. Each of the men looked down and out. They were all reminiscing about old times. Each of the men looked like wounded veterans. Each of them had a young woman.

"I wanted to be polite, but I did not want to stay at this place. I finally told him I had to leave. He tried to coax me to stay. Then I remembered what I had written in my yearbook and why. I began to leave.

"I noticed that there were no stairs back to the ground, only an old grain elevator. It was hard to see. It was extremely bright outside, but they had covered the windows with dark sheets.

"Despite the protests, I went down the grain elevator. Finally, I was outside in the light. I was sad that I even stopped to go back there. I got in my car and drove off to the wedding. What does this mean, Lord?"

Jesus: "I am glad you asked. Now, what caused you this week to go back to a painful time?"

Me: "I had to prove the part about the 'Heart of Gold' and the mention of this. When it happened and when I asked for a heart of gold."

Jesus: "Remember, do not look back to see how far you have come. Stay the course. Now, how is this dream related?"

Me: "This was a person who caused severe pain."

Jesus: "Let's look at the symbolization. He appeared, as the enemy likes to do, at a time of great joy in your life. You were traveling, packing and leaving to be married. Even your children were coming.

"The sky was clear and bright and you were leaving. He turned and smiled in a chariot of God." I was cracking up and He laughed. "Now, what does this man do right as you are leaving? He tries to convince you to stop and fellowship with him for a while.

"Notice the surroundings. It was an old dark coffee shop; not pleasant. He then convinces you to see where he dwells. You notice time has stopped. Now he walks you up a dark stair case. You follow him upstairs. There are beds.

All of these men dwell together in one room; like a flop house. They even go to bed openly with virgins in full display of each other as if these are trophies. Now no light can come in because there are dark sheets, or 'veils', over the windows or eyes. What was the temperature?"

Me: "Oh, it was neither hot nor cold."

Jesus: "Oh, interesting; lukewarm. So these men had been through wars too. Interesting battles, battles of all kinds and deep scars only reconcilable by drinking spirits. You decide to get anxious and leave. There are no longer stairs to leave.

"The only way down is a grain elevator; an old one. The virgins have no way out because, since they are no longer virgins, they are convinced they cannot leave the same way they came. With no stairs down, there was no way out.

"They see you leave this way, yet they know you have children and are therefore not a virgin. Your presence there showed them a way out. Now you leave and make it to your wedding in time. This is good. There is more here. Listen close." I was still fascinated by the grain elevator.

"Now, this upper room is a chamber in your head. This is the part in which the enemy has activated through trauma. Erin, the enemy gained access here and he works against you from this part in your head."

Me: "Lord, I do not understand."

Jesus: "You must shut this down. You are free, Erin. The enemy is banned. Do not go back to the room there. I will now shut that door for you."

I was in tears. I knew what this was about.

Me: "This was by far the most painful thing. This was where the enemy was able to work on my head with words from the anvil and hammer in my ears. The enemy caused me to doubt, to fail and to feel insecure from this part.

The enemy could convince me I did not deserve to make it to the wedding. The enemy convinced me that I could never be of any use to You, Lord. Every bit of happiness was destroyed here when I began to dwell here. Then this opens to other rooms."

Jesus: "It is finished here, Erin. I am shutting that door permanently and setting you free."

He faced me and stared right into my eyes. He grabbed my head, placing each of His thumbs over my eyes and His hands over my ears. He then blew on my face. I felt a warm rush like fire, wind and cooling rain. A wave washed over me.

I heard Him call up to God and He spoke in another language. I guessed that maybe it was ancient Hebrew, but I am not certain? Immediately, I felt light, like weight was removed. I cried as I even write this.

He reached over and gave me a huge hug. He grabbed my hand, squeezed it and we were instantly at the aspen grove in the back of my mountain Home.

Me: "Oh, Lord, I love being here too. Thank You. Thank You for bringing me here when I forget my place."

Jesus: "Erin, you are free. Now I live like this. I have closed a door that no man can open. I have the key to this. Now live. You know your Groom comes soon. You are ready for Him, yes?"

Me: "Oh yes, Lord, I have Psalm 45 almost memorized."

Jesus: "Good. You have been told of this. Be encouraged. Now forget about the former things. I am doing something new. You are loved by the King and He holds the keys. Rejoice and be glad. When you have sorrow, fight it with praise and worship.

"This is a tool to use against the blacksmith. Worship confounds the enemy and drives him away in confusion. The basics hold power; praise and worship Our Father in Heaven. Your time is coming, Erin."

Me: "Lord, are You bringing me Home soon."

Jesus: "Erin, it takes the glory of God to conceal a matter and the honor of kings to search it out. Psalm 45 is good. Psalm 46 is also good. Take courage. You are loved."

Dream over…

Dream 094 – Switchbacks & Faith

Received Sunday, October 27, 2013

(Formerly known as Heaven 20)

Communion

Dear Father,

I thank You for the blessings You have bestowed upon me. You have poured out love upon me. You have blessed me when I worry or fret. You remind me about the lilies of the field and how beautiful they are, yet You say I am dressed better than one of these.

You remind me not to worry, but I do. It is not that I lack faith as I have this and I know that You will carry me and my children through any raging river, but I just do not want that feeling again of when all our resources are gone.

It is the roller coaster ride of life. Just when I can finally rest and breathe, there is another hill and another wave comes. I know that everything You allow brings us to You closer until finally we are with You always. What a joyful day.

Lord, I thank You for using me to experience such amazing things with You. I am forever changed by Your presence and so deeply in love with Your face. When I look into Your eyes, they are filled with knowledge, love and mercy.

When I look upon Your face, I see how You love me. I see how You know every part of me. I see how Your love rises above this and, in spite of all You know of me, You embrace me. There is 'no thing', nothing, I desire more than making Your heart glad I am Yours. I love You.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I am 25 years old. He is right at the Portal and I run into His arms.

Jesus: "Oh, back so soon? I am glad you have come."

Me: "Oh Lord, I love being here with You. Your presence in my life is the greatest gift. I love You so." Tears stream down my cheeks even as I write.

Jesus: "I love you."

Me: "Lord, thank You for spending so much time with me. I know You have so much to do and so many demands. There are people crying out to You all over the world. Everyone here in Heaven all want to be in Your presence too.

"Lord, when I do my earthly calculations, You have spent many days with me."

Jesus: "Erin, time does not count when you are with those you love. Here, time does not matter, understand? Tell Me what you were doing last night and then I will remind you of something."

Me: "Well I drove my son and his friends to a party. I worried as they were all in my care, so I spoke to the parents and they felt I was safe for them to be with.

"I then took my other two children to the mall because my daughter was celebrating her twelfth birthday and there was a bracelet she wanted. I was stressed."

Jesus: "Why?"

Me: "I hate the mall. My kids change when we go there."

Jesus: "How do they change?"

Me: "I call it material courage. They feel they can 'name and claim' anything they want. I am not able to meet their demands. My wallet is technically empty. I want to give them things, but I have no ability."

Jesus: "Why does this stress you?"

Me: "Because my kids are good kids and I want to be able to treat them when I can. I hate seeing their disappointment. I also know that giving them too much anyway leads to the wrong message."

Jesus: "Come."

He walks me to the tree. Today, He pulls down a new fruit. I was laughing as this fruit looked like a golden apple. He gave me one that was a little bigger than His.

Me: "No, Lord, please, You should have the bigger apple."

Jesus: "No, Erin, I must insist." I took the apple, but I did not feel I deserved this. "Okay, Erin, I am beginning to shut doors of wrong thinking in your walk. You must remove those obstacles the enemy has placed in your

head. This part is in another portion of your brain. Do you understand this part?"

Me: "Lord, no, I do not. Please help."

Jesus: "Why did I give you the bigger and larger apple? Did I not say that you could ask for up to half the Kingdom and it is yours?" He was smiling as He knew I would not want to take it. "Why would I say this to you?"

Me: "Lord, I do not know, but I would rather just have the apple."

Jesus: "Why, Erin? You are a child of the most High God. You have an inheritance here, along with your brothers and sisters. You are also a Bride to your Groom. Are the two not joined and share together the wealth of the household?"

Me: "Lord, I know there is a greater message here. What am I doing wrong in my thinking? Please help. You also said that there will always be the poor amongst us. Maybe I am one of these?"

Jesus: "What loving King would have His daughter be poor? Certainly not God. Please, perhaps there was more to that Scripture than referring to a money purse. There is also the poor in Spirit. I also see this in your thinking. Why?"

Me: "Lord, I go back to the stripping locusts. In 2007 and forward, we were stripped of resources. I was hammered wave after wave after wave. I could not breathe between the hits. It was a relentless and long storm. I was, and have been, upset with You."

Jesus: "So last night, you had no joy there. Your daughter knows that her gift came with a price. She felt your weight."

Me: "Oh Lord, I feel awful. I did not mean to do this. I am not a joyful giver anymore. What has happened?"

Jesus: "It is difficult to find joy when you think with lack. It is also difficult to receive gifts of joy if you cannot receive them with joyful acceptance."

Me: "Lord, I love gifts."

Jesus: "Yes, but what happened when I handed you the larger apple?"

Me: "I felt bad. I wanted You to have it. I do not deserve the bigger apple."

Jesus: He was laughing and joking. "So now you are God? Seriously? Okay, am I no longer capable of making sound decisions? Is Heaven about to be overcome?"

Me: I was embarrassed. "Of course not. You are my Lord and You know all things."

Jesus: "Go back to the words of John. He was closest to Me. Did I not say in those Pages that they would do even greater things than I? Do not let your hearts be troubled. Trust in God and trust also in Me."

Me: "Yes, Lord, but I am like Thomas. Lord, we do not know where You are going, so how can we know the way?"

Jesus: "Okay, knowing is through experience. Erin, you know Me. You have been here. Why are you troubled?"

Me: "Lord, You have said 'In this life, we will have trouble.'"

Jesus: "Yes, but I have overcome the world."

Me: "Yes, Lord, this I know, but I will still experience trouble here. I am a single earner."

Jesus: "Erin, you are erecting a barrier. The blacksmith has fashioned a tool here. Let's examine this further. Now this is not just about shopping for material items and the ability to pay for them. This is enemy territory.

"It is about overcoming your wrong thinking in this battlefield. Do not fail to walk My way, trust My truth and fail to experience Me and My life. My life is one with the Father God. My life is abundant and purposeful.

"Why am I different than you if you are a daughter of the King? Erin, you are one of My witnesses."

Me: "Lord, I lack. Help my lack. My thinking is impoverished. When I receive these bills in the mail, I wonder if I am out of favor. When I receive help, it goes quickly. I am afraid.

"I get bothered when I am here with You, yet I cannot bring others help. There are resources here that could help so many of us. How can I be free to minister to the poor if I am held prisoner by poverty?"

Jesus: "Then you must ask, Erin. Ask and you shall receive. Do not make more of it than it is. One day soon, you will reside here, but will I not I also

give you an outpouring to give to others. As you give joyfully, you can also receive joyfully.

"Now, this barrier of thinking; it is pride, plain and simple. You will not accept seed before planting it and multiplying a harvest. You give it away or allow it to be stripped. Here is a parable of sorts.

"A traveler comes upon two farms with two farmers. Both fields are perfect for planting. Both fields are prepared for harvest. Both farmers love their work. They love to farm. The traveler approaches both farms. The traveler presents two bags of seed.

"The traveler blesses the seed and freely gives it to the farmers. Both farmers accept it, but one is hesitant. He tries to give the traveler the seed back. The traveler says 'no' and leaves.

"The one farmer gladly accepts the seed and joyfully plants it; praising God for the gift. This farmer reaps a record harvest which produces three times the seed as the other farmer.

"This farmer is able to give away a third of his provision to other farmers and he praises God. He is able to give even more than he received and he is quite comfortable."

Me: "Oh no Lord, what of the other farmer?"

Jesus: "Ah yes. He felt so bad about receiving free seed that he planted in fear. He did not praise God. First the crows came and stole his seed and then the sun scorched it. Then with the last bit of it he was afraid to plant in fear of it being lost. So the seed became bad."

Me: "Lord, this must be me."

Jesus: "Yes. I have watched you and you are rewarded for this, but I am referring to something else. It is your lack of faith. Look at that farmer. His crop and seed were stripped twice. He could not take that heartache again.

"So he sat in his home and imagined his stripping a third time and decided to do nothing. He did not think he had the favor to receive the good gifts of God. He did not even look at the faithful farmer's field for fear of seeing his own lack in comparison."

Me: "Help, Lord, what do I do?"

Jesus: "Erin, come with Me."

He takes my hand and gently squeezes it. Immediately, I am at the base of the switchbacks leading up to my mountain Home. I was crying. He was giving me such a blessing here.

Me: "Lord, I do not deserve even this with my thinking."

Jesus: "Erin, stop. Do not allow the enemy to remove this blessing too. He is a thief and destroyer of all that is good. You have already received this. I do not take back returns. This is yours. Accept this and rejoice. Now, why did I bring you here?"

Me: "To show me my place here?"

Jesus: "Yes, but look at the road leading to your Mansion. What do you see?"

Me: "Switchbacks. However, they eventually lead to my Home."

Jesus: "What else?"

Me: "It is a long journey. Halfway up, there is a small lawn area with a brook, a tree, a view and a place for communion. Then the journey continues with more switchbacks."

Jesus: "Good. Now take My hand." Immediately, we are on an eastern ledge type overlook. "Tell me what you observe."

Me: I was laughing. "Some Mansions near me have the same feature, others have stairs and a climb and some have a beautiful curve, but all are very amazing. The Homes are incredible here in this Valley."

Jesus: "Now take My hand." Immediately we are at the base of the mountain where God's Mansion is. "What do you see?"

Me: "A straight golden path. The path is not wide yet not narrow. It is beautifully lit with lanterns at the foot of the skirt of the path. The path is completely illuminated."

Jesus: "Do you understand what I am showing you?"

Me: "About paths?"

Jesus: "These ways are a road map of your walk on Earth. These roads, or paths, to your Mansion are a record of the type of journey you had on Earth. Your switchbacks are long, but you still arrive at your blessing.

"Some of your friends even had more difficult journeys. Each one, each switchback, rises higher. You even have a lovely place to rest and have communion."

Me: "Lord, when I finally am Home and I take this journey here for the first time, I will cry and praise You the entire time."

Jesus: "Let's go now." Immediately, we are at the base of the switchbacks on my horse. **Jesus** holds the reigns. I am crying. "Erin, each switchback is a measure in your walk."

He took me all the way up and, as we took each switchback, He explained the timeline of my life's journey. I cried almost the entire time. We finally came to rest at the lawn by the tree there. He pulled down another apple; a larger one. He handed it to me.

Me: "Thank You, Lord."

Jesus: "Now take a bite." It was wonderful. "Accept this, Erin. Remember that when I left the disciples, I had just performed miracles everywhere. I was preparing them for the departure. I told them they were to be given the Holy Spirit and that they were to perform greater miracles than even I did.

"Does this also not apply to you and your friends? First, you must study this portion of Scripture and look at the evidence of miracles. Then you must remove the barriers the enemy has erected in your mind, the ones where he reminds you of your lack and your poverty.

"Please give this to Me. Erin, here, you are wealthy. There on Earth, you are too. Please focus on the good farmer and not the ways of the discouraged farmer. Now come here."

He takes me to the river. He dips my hands into it. He makes my hands scoop from the sandy river bed. He pulled my hands out. There, in my hand, was a perfect Tahitian pearl about three to four inches in circumference. The sand I scooped out with this was actually diamond dust.

Jesus: "Now, if I am giving you this, will you accept this with joy and praise or will you make excuses of why you cannot possibly accept this?"

Me: "Oh Lord, it is amazing. I will gladly take it. Thank You, thank You! Lord, I cannot wear this. What shall I do? You must give me instructions then. I cannot plant it in a field."

Jesus: "Erin, do not display it. Sell it, pay your debts and live free. It is a miracle. Do not bury it in your field. Do not allow the enemy to steal and rob

you. Allow others to help when I have called them to. Soon you will be able to help others as I will call you.

"Then all will be multiplied. You will be set free. Now, while this is occurring, do not allow the lies of the enemy to lay a foot hold of entrance. Take a lesson from the good farmer. This last barrier of wrong thinking prevents you from receiving as an inheritance all that is promised.

"You are promised to do even greater things than I did here on Earth. You will spread good seed. My Word is good seed. Now multiply it and praise God for His provision and a record crop in advance. Do not refuse what is good. Accept the good gifts by faith and all else will be multiplied unto you."

I got down on my knees in front of **Jesus**. I bowed before Him and I repented for my lack of faith. I repented for my lack of joy and praise to my Father in Heaven, the King.

I repented for entertaining the enemy and siding with him against myself and the Holy Spirit. I repented for accepting poverty and not receiving that which the Lord has granted, thereby squandering my own inheritance.

Me: "Please forgive me, Lord."

Jesus: "Erin, you are forgiven and loved."

He put His hands on my head and He prayed up to God and offered me to our Father. I did not know what He was saying, but my lips automatically thanked God.

Me: "I receive the blessing."

Then I felt something pour over me and it was thick like honey. I saw it drip to the ground. It was gold and illuminated and tasted like honey also.

Jesus: "Erin, I will now close a door no one can open and I will open a door no one can close. It is over. Your poverty is gone. Now be blessed and do not fear as it is finished. You are a daughter of the King and He owns the cattle on a thousand hills."

He brought me to my feet. I was in tears.

Me: "Thank You, **Jesus**."

Jesus: "Be blessed. You are welcome."

Dream over…

Dream 095 – New Wine

Received Sunday, November 3, 2013

(Formerly known as Heaven 21)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day. Thank You for the love You overwhelm me with. Your mercies are new every morning. Lord, the storms still continue to come. You gave me a dream over a great wind that had come upon our area.

The wind started small, like a breeze, and it blew a small important bill out of my car. Every time I bent down to pick the piece of paper up, a breeze would move it. Every time I reached to seize the paper, a bigger breeze came and swept it up until it was no more.

Then I watched the breeze become a mighty wind, 'hurricane force', until I had a need to run for cover. I began to worry about the people. I could not see my children. Where were they during this mighty wind?

This dream occurred during the night as I slept between 11:30pm on October 31st, 2013 to the morning of November 1st, 2013. Lord, You instruct me as I sleep and show me amazing things. Help me with this.

The next night, as we slept, a wind blew through the Tri-Cities. The leaves were just at their peak. The wind usually comes this time of year to remove the leaves before winter sets in.

My mother was in town visiting and we had planned a day trip to Walla-Walla with the kids. The timing of this every year coincides with the wine country 'fall release', a time when the wineries give a preview of their new wines that are scheduled for introduction in the spring.

We piled into the car Saturday morning with my mom for our road trip. It was an uneventful day to say the least, but any time with my children a road trip becomes an adventure. As we were coming home, the winds picked up.

There were cross winds hitting our car as we drove at gusts of up to 50 mph. A family pulling a trailer lost their battle with the wind as the suburban they drove and their camper both had flipped off the side of the road. Trucks had pulled over and cars looked like they were being piloted by drunken drivers.

There was epic dust and debris everywhere. Visibility in places was horrible. I was praying to myself that the Lord deliver us to our earthly home. Of course You did, Lord, and I thank You.

My mother cut her visit short as she had reports that the first snow fall was coming today. Lord, deliver her home safely today.

Father, I cannot help but believe that the timing of the dream and this epic wind were somehow related. I am not sure how, but I have come to know that You do nothing randomly.

I love Your ways, Lord. Is there nothing hidden for You? You weave all things together for the good of all of us who love You. Thank You, Lord, for Your love and Your safe delivery.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

He greeted me at the Portal with open arms. I was already in tears. I missed Him so much.

Jesus: "Erin, what is wrong? There is urgency in your embrace.'

Me: "Lord, yes there is. I am so glad to be here with You. I was exhausted this week. It was a busy and complicated time."

He reached down, took my hand and walked me to the right of the tree in the Garden of God. He motioned for me to sit and He went to pull down two fruits. I looked over and watched Him.

He examined which one to pull down. He took something like a plum. I smiled. He came back over and handed me the plum. He then sat down next to me in the grass.

Me: "Thank You, Lord, but I have a question."

Jesus: "Yes, go ahead, but take a bite first."

He took a bite of His plum. I then followed His lead. This plum was several shades of purple. The skin, or casing, around it was illuminated with a golden shimmer. It was one of the most beautiful plums I have ever seen.

I took a bite. Wow, the plum was both tart and sweet. Immediately, I felt renewed, strong, energized and alive. I watched as my skin became supple and young.

Jesus: "Erin, now go ahead and tell Me about the fruit."

He was smiling and laughing. He was glad to see me. I watched Him and I could tell He was really glad I was there. I have tears even as I write.

Me: "Lord, why do You love me so much? What is it in me that is any different than anyone else?"

Jesus: "You were going to ask Me a question about fruit. What was your question?"

Me: "Lord, I thought there were twelve different fruit on that tree, but, as of today, I think You have easily brought more variety of fruit than just twelve."

Jesus: Laughing. "Erin, this was a great discovery. Who said there are only twelve different kinds of fruit in Heaven? Where is this written? Again this puts limits on God here. These limitations, or sensibilities, are hidden agendas.

"You know, by sight, the gates of your eyes, what I have allowed you to see here. The enemy would love for you to tell others, 'Oh Heaven is beautiful and it has twelve fruits.'

"Yet is it not better to say 'Heaven is wonderful and, each day, there are new things to discover. Each day is new. Great is His faithfulness. Great is God. Who can match Him?

"Who can out create Him? So, Erin, yes, today, you have discovered there are certainly more fruits than twelve."

Me: "Lord, is this an even deeper parable of sorts than just eating new fruits here?'

Jesus: "Hmm, interesting. Scriptures are good fruit. My Word you must eat from daily. This is good food. If you are meaning that, each day, in the Word there is a new fruit to discover and a new mystery to unfold, than have you not eaten that fruit which is good? Each day should be a new adventure."

Me: "I never thought of the Scriptures like this fruit, but, Lord, You are right. The Pages contain daily food."

Jesus: "People forget this. Now, you said something else. Let's discover what, like all of these different fruits, should make you unique."

Me: "Lord, I feel that people are murmuring that I believe myself to be higher or 'more qualified' than others and that perhaps I am jealous of others and spiteful."

Jesus: "Interesting. So at this point in this long race, let me understand this; am I a God who would take you down this path and then deceive you? Would I remove your gifts immediately without warning to give you a chance to reconcile your heart?

"Am I also then a liar too? I have told you of your mantel and how that, by having this, comes at a price. You know this already, but why would I give you such a mantel. Hmm."

He was thinking. He stood to His feet and took my hand, bringing me to my feet. He began to walk me to the vineyards. The landscape was a wave of color. The grape leaves were all different colors. We came to a batch of white and gold grapes.

The leaves here were green with yellows. The underside of the leaves were a beautiful purple cast. **Jesus** reached down and pulls off a grape to hand to me. The grape itself was small. It looked like a jewel or a small pearl.

Jesus: "Now, Erin, eat this."

I put it into my mouth and it was almost like honey, butter and a grape. The taste was so full that it was difficult to describe. It was wonderful. I reached to grab another one and **Jesus** stopped me.

Jesus: "Erin, this grape you just ate was unique, right?

Me: "Yes, Lord, but there are more of these; like thousands more. There are plenty here."

Jesus: "Yes, here there are. If you had a vineyard like this on Earth, the yield from one acre of harvest would be priceless. Now, why are you being represented by this grape? Why you? Any ideas?"

Me: "Lord, first I love You with every ounce of my being. I ran after You, yelling at You, until You turned. I heard the enemy mimicking You, but I knew it was not You. I would not let up until You did something. Is this why?"

Jesus: He was laughing and nodding in agreement the whole time. "Erin, it actually started longer than this. It started when you were young; from your earliest years. You were given stories. Things happened to you. You had

things to share. You had a heart for others who were going through the same thing."

Me: "Lord, I remembered. I was alone in my suffering. I was jealous of other kids. I had such an abnormal childhood and I pretended to hide it. People did not know about me. I was a loner at times and I was angry.

"I was mad at You for my life. I thought You abandoned me and, like others, that I could not trust You. All I knew was not to depend on others."

Jesus: "Erin, you believe there are no accidents, correct?"

Me: "Yes, but why me?"

Jesus: "Why not you?"

Me: "I can think of many reasons."

Jesus: "Then I have made a big mistake. Oh no, this is the first. I had better hand the Throne right over to others. I am no longer a capable God!" He was laughing the whole time.

Me: "Lord, You are so funny. Of course You are perfect. Please forgive me."

Jesus: He was smiling. "You are forgiven. Now, why did I choose you? Oh yes, I chose you because you did not seek me for any other reasons except for love. You wanted to fall in love and learn about this.

"You wanted a heart of gold. You wanted me to show you My love and, in turn, you wanted to fall in love with Me. You had many reasons not to try. You had not felt love before."

Me: I was in tears. "Lord, I remember when I was eight years old in my grandmother's church. They sang '**Jesus** loves me, this I know, for the Bible tells me so', but I did not understand this. If You love the little children, why allow them to be hurt so badly?"

Jesus: "Erin, I know you were hurt. This was allowed so you are able to be here with Me today. Why is this good?"

Me: "Lord, I would go through all of that again if I knew I would end up here with You. You are the best part of my life. Being here with You is a gift and a treasure. Please forgive my doubt in Your abilities to choose."

Jesus: "Erin, you were called slowly after you were stripped of 'yourself'. You let go of your personal ambitions and allowed Me to take you places.

Yes, Erin, the dreams were no accident. You are the small paper and 'the bill' in the breeze.

"You have been swept up with Me as My love is like a hurricane. Now there is more than one grape on a cluster and one cluster yields toward a record harvest, yet not all grapes are made into the choicest wine.

"Remember, it is the vineyard owner who determines when the grapes are ripe for picking. Even then, all those which are ripe are not always produced into the choicest of wines. Some harvests produce better wines under all types of conditions."

Me: "Lord, I want mine to be of good use to You. I want my wine to taste sweet."

Jesus: He was laughing. "Very good, Erin, now you understand. Under all circumstances and in all conditions, you must put forth good fruit.

"There will be a time coming in which there will be testing. The times are changing. There is a new wind. Now those I have called will produce a good harvest. How?"

Me: "By the fruits of the Spirit?"

Jesus: "Yes. Actually, these fruits are good, but it is the vineyard owner's choice who is used. Now, operating in your fruits produces gifts, but there is more. When all seems dark, praise! Do not forget this. Praise and Worship is a weapon.

"Reading the Word of God ingests good fruit. Your Counselor and guide, the Holy Spirit, instructs you. All of this works together. Focus on Me and focus on your place here."

Me: "Lord, I am coming into trouble? I thought I was released and free?"

Jesus: "Erin, you asked, 'why you?' I am telling you. These trials have all come so you lack nothing. You will experience great joy very soon. The enemy hates you beyond reason and is in relentless pursuit of you on all fronts.

"You know your place with Me. Focus on this and focus on Me. God looks at the heart. God pursues hearts. If there be anything bad in the heart operating, then fruit cannot be seen."

Me: "Lord, can I not operate on 50% fruit, yet I am still holding something against someone, You can still use me right?"

Jesus: "A lamp with 50% power is a dimmer light. A lamp with limited oil will soon burn out. How can this be good? Is it not better to replace the oil in the lamp with fresh oil and fill it up? Is it not best to put full power in the lamp?

"To be used fully from God, you must not have a small level of bad fruit in you. Secretly envying your brother, not forgiving your mother, holding a loan payment against your neighbor or being prideful and bitter is not a vessel of good use.

"Then repent where you must. This is good, but you must come before Me in all things. You have learned this. Nothing is beyond My grace and mercy."

He reached down and squeezed my hand. Immediately, we were by the lake near where I had seen a celebration on a boat. It was so beautiful here.

Me: "Lord, who are these people and what are they celebrating?"

Jesus: "Erin, you still do not know?"

Me: "Know who?"

Jesus: "Erin, there are many celebrations in this valley today. Many people are being reunited with those who were lost."

Me: "Lord, this is in a vineyard by this beautiful lake and this Home is a beautiful Mansion. The music is incredible and the wine is good, yet I still do not know."

Jesus: "These people are rejoicing the new wine from the harvest. Erin, one of your grapes went into the new harvest. You and your friends produced good wine. There is a celebration here in Heaven with rejoicing over your good fruits."

Me: "I do not understand here. Lord, whose House is this?"

Jesus: "A friend of yours, but neither of you dwell here yet. This Home was just finished. Yours is almost complete and there are many others. Soon this entire valley will rejoice when you all come Home."

Me: "So, Lord, are these relatives of ours?"

Jesus: "Finally, yes! Erin, these are friends and relatives of those whom you have touched on Earth by your story."

He gave me zoom lenses with my eyes. I recognized the blacksmith, the seamstress and a few others. Tears began to stream down my cheeks.

Me: "So, Lord, these people know me?"

Jesus: "Yes, they are rejoicing with you. Your time is nearing completion and they have received more good news. More have come."

I saw laughter and dancing. Everyone was about 25 years old. They looked like something out of the pages of a magazine. All of them were dressed in white, but special occasion white. They were not in robes for worshiping, but more like wedding reception attire.

There were dresses, hats, suits and beautiful beaded hair. They were all perfected. They had just finished dining together in the vineyard and now they were celebrating something.

Me: I was crying. "Lord, are You coming soon? I am ready. I want to celebrate as I have not felt that I have done much to help others. People still think I have an agenda hidden and bad."

Jesus: "I was treated the same. This I understand well. You do not always feel the effects or visibly see them here, but, make no mistake, there are effects. Erin, does the Word not say, 'Heaven will rejoice'? Now the angels rejoice and so do the saints when just one who was lost comes Home."

Me: "Oh Lord, I have done nothing to further the Kingdom like this. These are just dreams and visions."

Jesus: He was smiling. "Erin, you have friends here rejoicing when you rejoice. They petition when you are in the battle. Heaven rejoices. This is just one of the celebrations."

He takes me back to the ridge. There, we look over the Valley where I will someday be Home. **Jesus** waived His arm. From all areas of the celebrations in Heaven rejoicing, I saw the night sky and it was clear and beautiful.

Then I saw candle lit lanterns, paper lanterns, go up into the sky. From my spot, there was maybe a million. I sobbed openly at how Heaven rejoices when we rejoice. I gripped **Jesus**' hand.

Me: "Lord, I have never seen anything more beautiful in my life next to Your face. I have no words. It is beautiful."

Jesus: "Erin, you have friends everywhere and your story matters. I give each of you a story; your life to share so others may be blessed by your

victories through your suffering. Did I not also endure the same? Soon you will be here and you will celebrate."

Me: "Lord, are You coming soon?"

Jesus: "Erin, you are being prepared to look for Me and at Me in every type of battle and every circumstance. You have almost completed the task I set before you. You will soon be able to share your mantel with others. You will help others as I gift them. During this time, you will have rest."

Me: "Lord, am I to die then?"

Jesus: "Oh, is there only rest in death? I have not heard of this. No, Erin, your jubilee will be a time of joy, peace and love; a time of great blessing as I will restore you and keep your enemies far from you.

"I have set up those who I have called to bless you. This willingness to bless you will gift them. You too will be a blessing to others. Now, hand Me those who have cursed you. They are a burden and reproach. I will take these cares from you."

Me: "Lord, thank You. I do not know what You have planned as I do not see an end in sight. However, I will trust You in all things."

Jesus: "Erin, I love you."

Me: "I love You too."

Dream over…

Dream 096 – God's Backyard

Received Saturday, November 9, 2013

(Formerly known as Heaven 22)

Communion

Dear Father,

Lord, I love You. Thank You for being my rock and a solid foundation. Thank You for speaking to me daily. Lord, if there is anyone whom I have offended, please forgive me. I pray You reveal them to me so that I can try to make things right.

Lord, I find myself working all day to please man, but the One I want please the most is You, Father. We are like vapor here. Our lives are short lived for certain as death overcomes us all. As You know, Father, I am a bit worn out. The daily hammering is taking a toll on me.

Just as some people are kind, there are ten who are not. What does this teach my children? Father, You vowed to protect Jacob. You let Jacob climb the ladder to see You, but I am certainly not Jacob.

I am at a crossroads right now. I have to decide between two possible answers to the same question. Both answers lead down a dark path, wherein one of the answers leads me closer to You and the other answer does not.

Lord, You have promised to remove two of my obstacles. Please, Lord, show Your favor and remove just one of these now. Please, Father, I know my wrestling with You, like Jacob, has resulted in my illnesses, but I am asking for a miracle.

Perhaps I am to remain in my current state in the desert longer, but I do not believe this is what You would want for me. I have faith and believe You will do as You have promised here. I love You, Lord, and I ask for Your help.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I am 25 years old. **Jesus** is at the Portal to greet me.

Me: "Lord, I am so glad to see You."

I run into His arms and rest for a while. For a time, we say nothing to each other as **Jesus** simply holds me in comfort. After a while, He talks quietly to me.

Jesus: "Erin, you have something to say."

Me: "Lord, according to some of the prophets, You have apparently told them that no one is to speak on Your behalf from this point on. These same prophets are also saying that You are now going to speak to everyone individually instead as You are coming for us now."

Jesus: "Erin, I have been coming since the beginning. This is written, but I will not come as a thief in the night for you. This was meant for those who choose to live with arrogance up until My coming. These are people caught unaware, who are doing as they please and have not prepared their hearts.

"In the instance of a 'thief', well this is due to their heart being a door left wide open in their home. They are so confident in their own understanding that, if a thief were to enter while they were sleeping to rob, steal and destroy, they are surprised. These are the same people who say, 'Look what I did for You, Lord, in Your Name.'

"I tell you the truth, these are the same people who use the name of God in vain and operate in the opposite of the fruits of the Spirit. These people will be kept in darkness because they are void of light."

Me: "So Lord, we will be given a warning?"

Jesus: "Yes, Erin. Remember, you are not one of the ten virgins. This was another reference to Israel later, but this parable is a very good one. You are wise to ready yourself and prepare your household as always. This is wisdom. Now you have a lock on your front door, correct?"

Me: "Of course."

Jesus: "Why do you do this?"

Me: "To keep out men intent to harm and to keep my children secure."

Jesus: "Then should you not also use the same principle with My coming? Remember, we have gone over this. This is a good time for review and reflection. I have given you much. Now, will not much be expected with this?"

Me: "Lord, You seem calm. I see no indication that You are coming tomorrow or even next week for that matter. How will I know?"

He reached to take my hand and walks me to the tree with fruit. He carefully examines which fruit to pick and then pulls down the one that is like a plum.

Jesus: He smiled and laughed. “This is one that you really like, right?"

I laughed. He always knows which ones I am thinking of.

Me: “Lord, You are funny. You know me so well. You study my thoughts and even search them while I sleep”

He hands me the ‘plum’ from the tree.

Jesus: “I am taking you somewhere. You will enjoy this.”

He squeezed my hand and, instantly, we are at a type of stone bridge. Below us are waterfalls that are greater than the Niagara Falls. These waterfalls seemed to flow directly under the bridge we are on.

Behind me is a calm quiet lake, perfectly square with the fountains. There are buildings around it, but, more incredibly, God’s Mansion is there. I have never seen a more beautiful structure in my life.

The structure of His Home is crystal glass, bronze and gold. It is so majestic and so incredibly powerful that it must surely contain things worthy of God.

Me: “Lord, this is incredible. It takes my breath away.”

I looked around. There was a Garden so beautiful and perfectly groomed that it did not even look real. It was just that incredibly perfect. Tears started to roll down my cheeks. I simply could not believe where I was.

Jesus: “Now, there is a reason you are here. I have something to share with you.”

Me: “Lord, God’s House is amazing. It seems even more massive than all of New York City. The structure is unlike anything I have ever seen on Earth.”

He was smiling. He knew I would not be able to even describe this.

Jesus: “Erin, in My Father’s House there are many rooms.”

Me: “I guess I had always thought that this was a metaphor. There is water flowing from His House that extends everywhere.”

Jesus: "It would stand to reason that living water would begin with God. Now I have something for you to see."

As we look around in a full circle from the bridge, it seems as if I could see all of Heaven. It is so vast, I cannot give a measure of it. I saw, in the distance, the Golden City of God. I saw different mountains, valleys, seas and lakes. There were some unusual things, but all of this was so beautiful.

Then **Jesus** drew my attention to something below the waterfalls. He waved His hand and, there, I could see Earth. Earth was very small in comparison to Heaven. I was gasping as I could see at different magnifications from where I stood.

Jesus: "Erin, what do you think?"

Me: "Lord, this is phenomenal. I can view different perspectives, yet all is in front of my very eyes."

Jesus: "Now you are seeing what God sees."

Me: "Yes, but He can see more because He can see even into our hearts and any evil therein."

Jesus: "There is nothing hidden from God."

Me: "Lord, does He come here often and observe?"

Jesus: "He has several vantage points in which to see at any given time or even any given period of history. If He ever needs to reference to something, it is always there."

Me: "Lord, but God is all knowing always?"

Jesus: "Yes, you are correct. This is good. However, this is to show you in a way you can tangibly see for yourself. Now, let's zoom into your home."

Immediately I could see my region, my city, my neighborhood and then my room. There, I saw myself sitting in my chair writing in my journal.

Me: "Lord, at any given second, God could take us Home. He could literally pluck us out of our earthly home. It is amazing how big God is and how small we are."

Jesus: "You are correct, Erin. God is God, My Father in Heaven and the Creator of all of this. He is interested in you and watches for you to seek

Him. He commands angels concerning you and has appointed watchmen on your walls."

Me: "Lord, as I see this, I am speechless. Nothing is impossible with God if you are in His favor. I knew this before, but now I see. We are so small. Our lives are but a breath; just a vapor. We clearly were created from dirt."

Jesus: "Do you see though how much the Father loves you?"

Me: "Yes, because, surely, He can remove us in an instant. He can bring down mountains and do whatever He pleases. What stops Him from just eliminating us after what You came to do for us?"

Jesus: "Erin, love; a far greater love than man has the understanding for."

Me: "Who are we, Lord, to play God with each other's lives? We are arrogant. I see, from this point, such defiance and darkness. How could the angels fall when they knew they could never be like God? The enemy came to destroy man from the beginning in the Garden. When, oh Lord, will He allow You to come for us? How much worse must it become?"

Jesus: "Until God sees that each man has heard My Name and when He has called all those to Him, when they are ready and when the Scriptures are fulfilled as written, with Israel as the gauge."

Me: "It seems soon then, Lord?"

Jesus: "You are to continue on your course. You are to live each day knowing your Father in Heaven sees you and knows your heart. The voices will stop as the Lord works in you to create a good work."

Me: "Lord, what do You mean by 'voices'?"

Jesus: "They, themselves, have declared it. There will be no more Words. Look at Scriptures carefully. You sons and daughters will prophesy; your old men will dream dreams and your young men will see visions."

Me: "So will it be children who will prophesy?"

Jesus: "Will an adult not take notice then when a child speaks? This is more likely."

Me: "So my dreams will not stop nor my visions?"

Jesus: "It is wisdom to study Scripture, Erin. There will be many voices when My Spirit is poured out. You will know who is false as there will be a wrong spirit within them.

"There shall be no more Words as the Lord will speak clearly to sons and daughters and while you sleep in the watches of the night. Visions will come in the light of day, understand?"

Me: "Thank You, Lord. I was hurt that You had not talked to me about these prophecies of others. I was not jealous; I just felt left out."

Jesus: He was laughing. "Erin, you know the Voice calling to you. You know the dreams you have and the visions. I promised to protect you in this. God has silenced voices so that many will now look for the Spirit of the Lord instead of looking to man.

"Each of you will now share and help each other. No man is a god. This is reserved for those who are meant for destruction and those who do not hear the voice of One calling in the desert remember."

Me: "Lord, You have had me review old promises and Scriptures. What is happening?"

Jesus: "Erin, old dreams of yours will be activated also. What have you been dreaming last week?"

Me: "Oh Lord, I have been brought to my knees. I have had dreams of evil dark children. They look so innocent on the outside, yet they murder. I see them in every dream. I feel the world ignored them and now they will be activated from the enemy."

Jesus: "Erin, the enemy knows Scripture very well. Children have been ignored as having no consequence. Just as the Lord uses this and My Spirit pours out on the children, so will the enemy try to pour out on the children. What were the ages of the evil children?"

Me: "Usually thirteen years of age or older."

Jesus: "Time to go to cultural studies throughout history. Look at rites and passages. Look to Israel here. You will come to understanding."

Me: "Father, You must be a ways off as You are just beginning the outpouring now?"

Jesus: "Erin, look back to your dreams from one year ago. There is prophecy hidden here. I gave you two of the fleeces you laid out for Me.

Remember the dome and the five inches of snow. Remember your prayer. Now, what was that again?”

He was smiling and gentle, yet serious.

Me: “Yes, Lord, forgive me. I said, ‘If these dreams are really from You, then I would like to see five inches of snow fall in Jerusalem.’”

Jesus: He was laughing. “Interesting, hmm, and did this happen? This was a bit of an extreme fleece based on the temperature just a week before?”

Me: “Nothing is impossible with God. Lord, was the timing of that snow fall significant to this coming January too? Are there events coming? You did not give me the five inches of snow in Jerusalem until some weeks later.”

Jesus: “Okay, research this, Erin. I also know your other fleece, which is personal. Have I fulfilled this?”

Me: “Yes, and in a truly miraculous way.”

Jesus: “Yes, and I am not finished.”

Me: “Lord, I also have my largest fleece. This has not come yet either. When this sign comes from You, the world will be in deep distress.”

Jesus: “Again, Erin, Israel is your gauge. What is happening with your sister?”

Me: “Oh Lord, the USA is abandoning our sister, Israel, and arming her enemies against her. Jerusalem will soon be divided and the enemy wants to make Jerusalem its capitol. What do we do?”

Jesus: “Then prepare. I told you in advance in Scriptures for it is written. This is no surprise. Whoever hurts Israel will suffer and whoever blesses her will be blessed. There will be a great divide coming.

“There will be earthquakes and shaking unlike anything the world has ever known. What you have seen is only labor pains; small signs here and there.”

Me: “Lord, I am scared. One of the dreams I had again was of the Hanford Nuclear Site and what is to come? I need to get our family out of here.”

Jesus: “Erin, do not be afraid. Fear of God is good, but do not have fear as this will render you ineffective. Now, how should you prepare? Turn to God and not to man. This is wisdom. God has power and dominion over all things. You can do nothing except live until that day."

Me: "Lord, please keep Your children safe."

Jesus: "Erin, I told you that you will be far removed. There will be a time when there will be no access to connect by modern methods. This will create darkness and chaos. It would be wise to prepare for a time like this. Do not rely fully on the tools of the blacksmith."

Me: "So is our technology governed by the enemy?"

Jesus: "Yes, he uses this. Are you not dependent on it?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, I am."

Jesus: He began to laugh. "Erin, look."

I saw, in broad daylight, something like a war in the Heavens. Gabriel and Michael were fighting against the dragons of red and black and the spider over her web. I saw Michael cut the spider's web and Gabriel gave her a nearly fatal wound.

Immediately, I saw financial districts globally shut down. There was no commerce and no communication. Then, with the internet down, there was no communication with loved ones. Those addicted to social media of any kind had no access.

Then there were no cellular phones and no service. Whole businesses had no way to function. Only satellite TV, radio and land lines worked. There was some cable working, but most of it was out.

I saw looting by the third day. There were also blackouts in some areas.

Me: "Wow, Lord, You would think it was the end of the world."

Jesus: "Last night, I had you recall when Mount St. Helen blew and the fallout of the grey ash. Remember how long you were stranded over just the ash?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, we did not have technology then, but we could not drive because the ash clogged the air filters in our autos. The ash in our lungs could cause a collapsed lung, so we did not leave the house. As a family though, we pulled together."

Jesus: "This is good. Erin, once the Scriptures are fulfilled, then you can look for Me."

Me: "Lord, but there has been quite a few close calls this year."

Jesus: "Yes, and wars and rumors of war. However, whoever divides God's land, they too will have theirs divided. You can expect this. Now look at something else."

Immediately, I saw darkness cover the Earth. I saw lights all over the Earth like lanterns. I saw a ton of these lights in Indonesia, many in India, some in Israel and some even in Palestine. I saw some in Islamic communities too.

I saw many more in Europe, especially northern Europe. I saw very few in Russia, Japan or North Korea, but I saw so many in China. I saw many in Africa and a huge amount in Australia. I saw more in South America and an even disbursement in the U.S. and Canada.

Me: "Lord, is this all of us; Your 'lights'?"

Jesus: "Yes. Is it not beautiful? Many are quiet. I have appeared too many here. Under threat of Jihad, many will worship in secret, but God hears them and sees their tears. All is recorded.

"Erin, please take great joy and pray for all of your brothers and sisters. You will be surprised whom God will call."

I fell to my knees on the side of this golden bridge. My head was between two ballasts. I began to weep. I felt the Lord's hand upon my back.

Jesus: "Erin, rise up!"

Me: I stood to my feet. "Lord, I am excited and afraid at the same time."

Jesus: "I understand. I will be with you always, Erin."

He had such a love on His face for me.

Me: "So I will continue to dream?"

Jesus: He was jokingly began to tease me as He replied. "Hmm, I don't know here? Did someone here in Heaven say to stop? Earth will say it, but it did not come from Me and it certainly was not from God.

"Do you want to stop? Are you wrapping these up and placing Heaven on a shelf or under your bed? Oh no!"

Me: "Lord, You are so funny. Okay, I will continue. I love that I come here with You. Please do not stop calling me."

Jesus: "Okay, just remember, where is it written that, when I pour out My Spirit, your sons and daughter will stop, that your old men will stop and that your young men will stop?

"What kind of outpouring from God does this sound like? This sounds condemning. Erin, continue your course and be prepared. I have good things planned as you remain in Me and I in you. I will bless those who bless you too."

Me: "I love You, Lord."

Jesus: "I love you too. Oh yes, I still need to remove two obstacles for you. This can also be a gauge. So be encouraged and take heart."

Me: I bowed with my hand on my heart with a curtsy. "Thank You, Lord."

Jesus: He began to laugh so hard. "Erin, you have not done this in a while. I delight in you."

Dream over…

Dream 097 – Wrestling with God

Received Sunday, November 17, 2013

(Formerly known as Heaven 23)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You, Lord, for the light at the end of the dark tunnel. Thank You for the dry patches in my life. Lord, the desert is passing. This earthly desert will pass and You will be there with open arms.

Lord, You have reminded me in Hosea 2:14-23 of how You restore me. I felt so unloved and deserted, but You, Lord, have given me back my vineyards and I will sing as I did in my youth.

I felt You had forgotten me and my children, yet, instead, You gave me much more than all of this. You gave me a blessing which will last for all eternity. You showed me love. You showed me what I did not believe possible; that I was worthy of a Father's love.

In Joel 2:18-23, You show me that restoration of dormant things are renewed and produce fruit. You instruct me about my enemies and that they will be far removed. Oh Lord, You do answer prayers, but not always how we expect. Instead, they are much greater when You are allowed to work.

You remind me to be glad and rejoice. Just when I believe it is not possible to be blessed anymore, You continue to show Your love to us. In Joel 2:24-32, You take it even farther as I was ready to stay and enjoy my fruit.

You lead us farther down the path of blessings and outpouring. You reminded me during my suffering over the years, when I thought I was cast off by You and forgotten, that, one day, You would come.

In Isaiah 61, the year of the Lord's favor, Your recompense will be with You. In Joel, You have paid me back what the stripping locusts have stolen. You are now beginning to save me from the swarming and the desert locust too.

I see an end to my desert place. I see You coming soon. You continue to remind me of something I never imagined; that I am royalty. I have been set free. I am given a victory. You will use us to shape history.

I am a daughter of the King, not an orphan as the world would have me believe. I am very wealthy because I am Yours. Lord, Your praises will be forever on my lips as I will not stop thanking You for Your love for me.

I was once an orphan only to find out I am really royalty and I belong under the King's covering in His Courts and forever in His favor. How can it be? How is it possible? It is not possible by man's plans, but only by God's.

I love You, Lord. Each day, You gently lead me. You hold my hand and lead me and my children through raging waters. You set my feet in a dry place. You even make my feet like a deer and enable me to go on the heights.

In Haggai, You remind me that Your promises are sealed with a signet ring and cannot be revoked. You remind me that You will never remove Your love from me, a girl who was called 'not loved'.

You will do what You have done for me also with others and, one day, we will all rejoice when we are restored and dwell in Your House. I continue to pray for those who hate me for the enemy still stirs like a sleeping dragon.

Jesus: "Erin, come up here."

I am 25 years old. I run straight into the arms of **Jesus** as He waits with an open embrace for me. Today was a very tight hug.

Me: "Who am I to You, Lord, that You would love me, my children and my friends so much?"

Jesus: He was smiling. "Erin, You are always amazed. Why?"

Me: "Because Your love is far greater than anything I ever imagined and even greater than I prayed for. You are so beyond our comprehension, it is beyond measure. I cannot use any form of measuring device and I cannot even calculate a figure to put to it. You should, by all accounts, give up on us and go, but You do not. You love us despite us."

Jesus: "My way is not yours. My Father loves even beyond comprehension."

Me: "Lord, how can God love even more than You? The two of You are made from the same DNA."

Jesus: He was laughing. "DNA? Oh, this is funny, Erin. Now you have understanding. This is good. Just as I walked amongst you on Earth, one day God will walk with you again. There will be such a day."

Me: "Lord, I am already so blessed by Your presence. I am so amazed and overjoyed by You, Father. You are a miracle. All week, I would cry. I had to stop myself several times when worshiping You so I would not break down at work and appear to be unstable to others around me.

"I had Chris Tomlin songs going through my head during the day and I would begin to get tears as I thought back over this path You have taken me on."

Jesus: "Yes, it is a good path, right?"

He was laughing and smiling because He knew the end of it in advance.

Me: "Lord, tell me there must be more." I became excited and began to jump up and down. "How can it be possible? Oh how You love me, Lord."

Jesus: "Erin, there is still more to your story. Are you not glad you did not stop almost five months ago?"

Me: "Lord, I would already be here with You. I would be a winner either way. I am so thankful for this race. I am so thankful that You have found something in me worthy of such a wonderful form of daily communion. I feel so loved by You now."

Jesus: "Ah yes, because at one point you did not feel this love from Me, correct? Please explain."

He walked me over to the rock in God's Garden and motions for me to sit.

Me: "Lord, You understand. During my darkest times and during most of my life, I felt You were absent. I did not know love, but I knew I wanted my Father's love. I sought to know this.

"I remember back when I was first saved in church. I raised my hand in church to confirm to others that I made the commitment to give You my heart, but I did not feel any different. It seemed that there had not been a change in me."

Jesus: "Erin, I remember this. How many times did you raise your hand in church?" He was smiling and bending His ear toward me by cupping His hand behind His ear. "Go ahead."

Me: I was laughing. "Lord, well, You know all things. I must of taken that salvation prayer and raised my hand at least a dozen times because I did not feel anything."

Jesus: "To be exact, you did this every other week for about a year. What were you hoping for?"

Me: "Lord, everyone said there is an immediate change and that we are transformed. The pastor came up to me and said 'Do you not feel changed?'

"I would nod my head 'yes' because I wanted to be like the others. One woman immediately began to speak in prayer language, another said they felt a warm blanket fall over them and one man could not stop crying. I was stunned."

Jesus: "So what about you, Erin? Please tell me what happened to you."

Me: "Well, I am a bit embarrassed because You know. However, now I must confess this to You. I was jealous of these others. It was now six weeks later with no visible change.

"I began to search for what I was doing wrong. One believer told me that, perhaps, I was still living in unconfessed sin because of my new age practices."

Jesus: "Erin, you had one of the most important changes. Please remember back to the day you were saved in 1993. Remember back."

Me: "I cried. I had people come up and congratulate me, yet I did not know any of them. I felt numb. When I went home, I immediately threw away all of my new age stuff. I had a lot of money in this new age stuff.

"I smashed crystals, I tore up books and then I cut up my tarah cards. I then used a hammer to crush my other divination devices. I remembered things jumped up and cut me. I was bleeding.

However, the tarah cards were the scariest part of this exercise. Very strange things happened when I was destroying them. I was breaking a covenant with them."

Jesus: "Do you want to see something? Come with Me, I have something that will make you smile."

In an instant, I was with the Lord across the street from my old house in Portland, Oregon. He then moved his hand and, instantly, He took me back to another time. It seemed around 1993 or maybe 1994, but my time frames may be a bit blurry here.

Over the house, I could see in the Spirit. There were a huge, very dark group of demons over my house. Then the Lord opened my view into the basement to where I was smashing these articles.

I saw Heavenly angels with large swords battling these demons that were determined to stop me. There was one point in which I held my most powerful tarah deck. I remember this as I had hesitated.

I put the deck back in the silk, very ornate box it was kept in. I kept this to the side while I destroyed more. In the spirit realm, each time I destroyed one of these articles of divination, one of the demons were destroyed by a Heavenly angel's sword.

Many, many demons of all shapes and sizes were removed that day. At the end, I saw one extremely large demon. I was surprised as this one looked more like a very ancient female queen. She was almost Egyptian in origin with makeup, ornate jewelry and large weapons.

When I put the tarah deck back in the box, this 'queen' seemed to slay two angels. I did not see bloodshed, just them disappearing. This made the battle more difficult for the remaining Heavenly angels.

Then I saw myself look at the box. I quickly took out the deck and, with a very long cutting shear, I began to clip the deck in half. Once I did, I remember becoming quite sick to my stomach and I even thought I had heard these cards screaming.

As I kept cutting the deck into pieces, the large demon started to become smaller and smaller until she was finally gone. The angels were then victorious.

Since I had hundreds of these items, I went back through my house just to make sure I did not miss any. Then I saw myself run to the toilet and vomiting. From my view here though, I vomited so much and so violently that I clogged the toilet. I was free!!

Me: "Lord, I had no idea this did all of that. I had no idea there was a struggle in the spirit realm. I had no idea at all."

Jesus: "Oh yes, Erin, there is more. Come."

He squeezes my hand and, instantly, I saw the angels returning to the courts in the City of God. There was a celebration, music and cheering.

Jesus: "Erin, I will rewind this a bit and show you a different view."

I saw two scenes. He walked me over to the Balustrade and I looked over. I saw a group of people here in Heaven cheering me on with every break of the items. The saints were hugging each other and rejoicing with me. They were cheering on the angels in the battle too. It looked and reminded me of the Super Bowl. I began to cry.

Me: "Oh Lord, I had no idea that I was doing anything significant at all. Wow, if I had known, I would have cut up my idols of materialism at the time too."

Jesus: He was smiling and laughing. "Erin, sometimes the race is a process. Sometimes, with certain strongholds, a slow approach is more effective for your walk.

"God is in control and He always knows what is best. Now how do you feel now? Would you have rather manifested visible signs on the day of your salvation or results such as this?"

Me: "Lord, of course this. However, at the time, I just thought it did not matter to You. I needed a sign. I needed to know You were there. From what I recall, the demons seemed to regroup, strategized and came after me time and time again. The battle had really just begun at that point of my salvation."

Jesus: "Oh no, Erin, the battle began way before this. There was a bounty on your head because you were from here to begin with. You were marked as God's."

Me: "Lord, why have You made it so hard to run after You. Can it not all be a bit easier? You waited until my 50th year to deliver me; seriously? And, Lord, forgive me, but there is still a battle. I am still not cured."

Jesus: "I will revert back to something about David now. Why was David punished and what were the choices God gave David for his punishment?"

Me: "David was being punished for taking the census. The choices God gave David for his punishment were either seven years of famine in his land, flee for three months before his enemies while they pursued him or three days of plague in his land.

"David was in complete distress and said, 'Please let us fall into the hand of the Lord for His mercies are great, but do not let me fall into the hand of man.'

"As a result of the three days of plague, thousands of his men died. Lord, why would You mention this when I was not given a choice by You to decide my punishment?"

Jesus: "Erin, you misunderstand here. What did I show you from God's backyard? I showed you that God can see the end from the beginning. If you truly trust Him, then you must also understand His ways are much higher than yours."

Me: "Lord, why has my punishment continued? It is much longer than seven years; try seven times seven."

Jesus: "Erin, I am being patient here with you. Why do you wrestle with Me?"

Me: "Lord, because like David said, 'You are merciful'."

Immediately, we were at a river in the desert or some barren land. It looked like somewhere in the Middle East, but I could not tell. It looked familiar, like somewhere in my dreams.

Me: "Lord, where are we?"

Jesus: "Erin, look."

I saw two men wrestling for some time near the river. I recognized this as Jacob.

Jesus: "Now go and study what Jacob was dealing with. How long has your punishment been since you destroyed your idols?"

Me: "Well, Lord, twenty years, but, before this, the twenty years I was under Your care."

Jesus: "Interesting. Erin, do you know Jacob served under a punisher for around twenty years too? Was he not constantly promised this or that and then deceived? Was this not always by the hands of man, not God? Then what of this wrestling?"

Me: "Well, I guess I am like Jacob here then. I will not let You go until You finally bless me, just as in Genesis 32:26." **Jesus** was shaking His head and laughing. "And, Lord, I am only a small female. Jacob and this angel was huge in comparison."

"I looked at my life as me suffering for what I thought had been an unreasonable amount compared to my sins. I have watched You pass me by

time and time again and then blessing my enemies and my greatest punisher.

"I thought to myself, 'well, surely, since You claim to love me, surely in the pockets of Your robe, You might have a small blessing in there for me?' Gosh, Lord, even dogs at the table get scraps, so why not me?"

He was laughing so hard at this that it felt like the ground was shaking at this river.

Jesus: "Erin, very good. This is very good. This is a day that, I tell you the truth, God Himself is smiling down on you from His Throne. Now, why did I show you all of this?"

Me: "Lord, I am no Jacob. He becomes Israel here. I cannot be compared to anyone in the Bible. I am just me."

Jesus: "Erin, why do you think the Scriptures were written to begin with?"

Me: "For laws and rules to live by."

Jesus: "Correct, but this is only half of the story. The Word of God is truth and truth dwells in the Pages. Your trials can be referenced by reading the trials of those who have gone before you. These are stories of others and their mistakes and it is all divinely appointed.

"You see yourself through these men. You walk the steps they do and even Esther. Erin, look at Esther. You have seen Elijah and his struggles. You have not stopped running after God because you demanded a reason for the trials.

"You have wavered between faith like Job's and fear like Elijah. Even Jacob had fear. He was afraid of his brother, Esau, too. Esther was married to the King, yet even she approached him in fear. David was fearless against man at times, yet realized he would much rather be under God's wrath rather than man's. Where are you at?"

Me: "Oh Lord, no question. I would prefer to be under God rather than man."

Jesus: "So then, God gave you promises. God has promised to bless you. Why, then, do you wrestle? Why wrestle with God's promises?"

Me: "I guess when I do not see results from the promise instantly; I assume I am out of Your favor. I discovered another possible cancer spot; a lump. Am I to constantly deal with this?"

Jesus: "Look down over here."

I saw a grassy area along the banks of a river. It was dark, so I mostly heard the wrestling. Occasionally, I would hear a small splash in the river or a break of a branch from a bush. Then I heard a yelp, a moan and then it stopped.

After I heard the angel say 'let me go', Jacob refused and asked for his blessing first. All this happened even after Jacob was hurt. I saw dawn beginning to break.

Me: "Lord, there is so much symbolism here that the words from Genesis does not even expand upon. This is amazing."

Jesus: "Go ahead, Erin, explain."

He was smiling. He knew everything as He had been there from the beginning, yet here I am telling Him as if I could tell Him something new.

Me: "Well, Jacob crossed the river and began to wrestle with either an angel or You. They wrestled all night until dawn began to break and You or the angel said to stop. Oh yes, but before that, You or the angel put Jacob's hip socket out of place, giving him a disability as a reminder his whole life of this night.

"Then Jacob refused to let You or the angel go until You blessed him. Now, it must have been You Who blessed him as, technically, an angel cannot bless as they are messengers. They only bless at the command of God Himself, right?

Jesus had His arms crossed, His legs extended and His feet crossed at His ankles. He was enjoying my commentary.

Me: "Then dawn breaks. There is always darkness before the break of dawn. Then the angel changes Jacob's name and blesses him too? How can an angel do this Lord? It was You Who was wrestling Jacob, I just know it."

Jesus: He was laughing at this. "Erin, your conclusions are good based on wisdom. Now let's go back to your illness and your wrestling. Is this your thorn? Hmm, let's really look again.

"You are still alive today. That is good. You are crippled from your neck, yet you are rarely feeling the pain you once had. Hmm, you only feel pain from this when you do not take heed of warning or decide to wrestle with God."

Me: "Oh yes, and then I am in bed for days."

Jesus: "Erin, your heart is steadily beating. It has not stopped right?"

Me: "Oh yes, my pacemaker keeps me steady."

Jesus: "The cancer; was this removed?"

Me: "Yes, I believe so, but…"

Jesus: "So why was all of this allowed?"

Me: "I am not sure."

Jesus: "When you gave your life to God, you also gave Him your heart, your neck, your head and all of your parts. Now you must allow God to work. If He truly knows and sees all, then, if He loves you, will He not, as your Father, stop at nothing to make sure you are well? Even you and your children too?"

Me: "Yes."

Jesus: "So be glad and rejoice. I tell you the truth, if God had not planned to use Jacob and his story here to help others such as you, well God certainly would not have needed to wrestle Jacob all night. He could vaporize Jacob in an instant, split the ground open and remove him and his descendants, right? Is God not capable of outwrestling man?"

Me: "You are right Lord. You could have pinned Jacob down immediately and brought him low."

Jesus: "I could have done this to you as well, Erin. Instead your walk and your race is to help others who are struggling too. I could bring you Home today, but will you not be more effective by trusting God's plan here?

"If you were to go now, people would question your abilities to meet face to face with God. There is more to the story as well. You would leave some people hanging with questions. Now why do we not we continue on and build your faith."

Me: "Lord, can You remove these obstacles?"

Jesus: "You must trust God, Erin. You are being shown the great love of friends. You have been told that your enemies will be removed and so will your obstacles. Stay with Me and let Me complete a good work."

Me: “Forgive me, Lord.”

Jesus: “You are forgiven.”

He takes off His sandals and has me remove mine too. He walks into ‘Jacob’s river’ and He reaches for my hand. He brings me to Him. I knew He would baptize me here.

I began to cry. He lays me out by the small of my back and lets me know I am a new creation. He dips my head back. When I come back up, I am face to face with **Jesus**. His eyes are looking right at me.

Jesus: “You are blessed, Erin. Your children and friends will also be blessed. You will be a blessing. You will pray for your friends and they too will be blessed. You are loved by the King.”

Above **Jesus**, there was an open Heaven with healing beams descending. There was sun so bright behind Him that I am not even certain if it was the sun but rather Him.

I heard a choir of angels singing, “Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lamb!” I was so blessed. The Lord brought me up and kissed the top of my head.

Dream over…

Dream 098 – Late Grape Harvest

Received Saturday, December 7, 2013

(Formerly known as Heaven 24)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for this day, the home we rent, the safe neighborhood we live in, my children and their good health and for my job. Lord, I have been tested this last week. I have been taken from a high position at work and have been brought low.

I am reminded by man that my worth is nothing to them. I had worked hard always, being watchful and careful and putting my needs aside for the sake of this company. In America, it is called protecting your job security.

Instead, Lord, I failed once again to come to You in all things. I failed to work for You and not for man. I answer to my oppressor here, but, ultimately, I answer to You, my King and Lord.

Father I made an error, a very small one, one I overlooked. I left a document unprotected and someone intent on evil changed it. I was rebuked more harshly than the person intent on doing the evil. I was told to not speak when I tried to defend myself against what this person did.

Oh Lord, You removed two of my obstacles and with only one left, You added another. I am speechless today, so let my words be few. In 1st Samuel 3:10, Lord, You stood there calling. Then Samuel said, "Speak, for your servant is listening."

So Lord, I have been brought low this week. Just when I believe I have achieved a measure of earthly breakthrough, my enemies are there reminding me of my smallness.

Lord, You called me. You whisper to my heart, 'Erin, I am in you and I am here.' Lord, I pray for my enemies and I can do nothing about their intentions. I do not seek the favor of wicked men, but I run after the love of my life, my Lord **Jesus**, my King.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

Jesus is standing with outstretched arms. He is wearing a white robe today and He is also wearing a crimson red sash about five inches wide. There is embroidery on the sash itself, along with Hebrew letters. I run into His arms as, here, I am Home with Him.

Me: I wept openly. "Lord, I am so grateful to You for being here with open arms. I became so busy again that I failed to come to You when You called me.

"When I did, I was so focused on the trouble that the blacksmith covered my ears with lies and I listened. Lord, will I ever learn? I cannot be in Your favor when my own thoughts are treacherous. Where do these thoughts even come from?"

Jesus was consoling me and listening intently. His eyes were so kind and His shoulders broad.

Jesus: "Erin, your thoughts; are you not to take them captive?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, but how can anyone claim to be humble or have humility, really? I cannot, nor will I, as surely as my enemies would troll around looking for mistakes. They would surely see my weakness and ask to bring me low, Lord. I can never be humble as my very thoughts remove this."

Jesus: "Study humility and the meaning of this. This is not something given to you as a gift or a badge of honor to wear. Humility is a reflection of a price you had to pay which brought you low.

"No man who stands on a pedestal that he himself has erected has humility. Surely this is an idol erected to commemorate his actions. Well who does this?" He was serious yet somewhat cavalier. "Worry not about striving to be humble. You cannot obtain this without trials. Now what did you learn?"

Meanwhile, He walked me over to the beautiful tree with fruit and pulled down two golden pears. The pears glistened as He took a bite and then handed one to me.

Jesus: "Erin, you will like this."

I laughed at Him as He clearly was comforting me. He was and is in complete control. I reached for the pear and took a bite of it.

Me: "Oh, this is wonderful. This is the most amazing pear I have ever eaten. We are so close to Christmas; is there a partridge in the tree too?"

Jesus: He was laughing. "No, Erin, you do not want to bite into a live Heavenly partridge. They are very lovely here. Now continue."

He began to walk me over to the vineyards. He held my hand as He ate His fruit. I am very small in stature compared to Him. I was so glad to be here. I was so glad He loves me.

Me: "Lord, please forgive me. Please forgive me. I listened to these men curse me and then a woman cursed me and my children. How do I pray when my thoughts are treacherous? How do I forgive senseless attacks?"

Jesus: "Erin, you have studied your enemy. You understand that his job is to bring you low, exhaust you, make you ill and then insert his thoughts. His job is to separate you from Me. His job and number on strategy is to divide and conquer.

"In the Word of God, the enemy's strategies can be tracked. Remember, there is nothing new under the sun. The enemy did not fall from grace in Heaven to Earth and then was given new revelation and new gifts apart from God.

"Therefore, the enemy has no choice but to use these same strategies over and over again, yet cloaks these by venue only, understand? You are hated because you have Me in you.

"Is it not written that I left those who love Me with the divine Counselor, the Holy Spirit? The Holy Spirit is God speaking in you. You must learn to tap into this. Now, tell Me what occurred, how it occurred. Tell Me about your week."

Me: "I was beginning to get sick after a productive trip. The trip brought me great joy and I was highly productive. However, when I came back, I was exhausted. I then was hammered with this and that; a sick dog, trouble with one of my children, a breach of trust was broken, more bills came unexpectedly and finally trouble at work."

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, same strategy; divide and conquer. The enemy seeks to keep you from Me. He will use every tactic to cause destruction, doubt, discouragement, delays, debts and devastation. He delights in your trouble."

Me: "Lord, it is amazing how relentless he is."

Jesus: "Erin, his time is ending soon. Do not be surprised at the attacks. Count this as good as it always causes you to run to Me." He reached out and squeezed my shoulder. "I have not forgotten the promises I have given you."

"Two obstacles have been removed. The last seems as if it has increased to two, but is really one and the same. As soon as the one is removed, the other will follow. I am here and with you. Hang on just a bit longer.

"The very gallows they built for you, they themselves will hang from. Pray for them as this short smug victory is an illusion. God sees all things. You have seen yourself that nothing is hidden from the sight of God; nothing.

"Remember too that the Holy Spirit, and the other saints who have gone before you, intercede for you. Know that all of your prayers are heard so be of great courage and be glad.

"The Lord God on the Throne takes no delight in allowing the enemy's petitions to be granted. Just know that God will not allow you to be tested further than what you can bare.

"Remember what God is asking of you through these trails. Stop asking why and instead ask 'what can I do to change, Lord?'"

Me: "Oh no Lord, are You saying there will be more? Did You not just promise me I was finished with these?"

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, but do you see yourself completely dross free now?"

Me: "No, Lord, I cannot be free from all of this. There is always residue."

Jesus: "Now I hear a level of humility, Erin. This is good. Now let Me delight in you. You delight also in me. Remember your place here in Heaven. Remember where you will dwell. Please also remember that these trials will grow more intense, but the Word of the Lord is true.

"The Scriptures will give you comfort and sing to your soul during your trials. Erin, if the enemy has separated you; you still have the Holy Spirit. The Pages are filled with love; love to call you Home to Heaven.

"Memorizing these promises will keep out the enemy's lies. This is wisdom. However, know this; that I am with you always. Call upon Me and I will answer."

I reached over and, in tears, I hugged Him. I dropped to my knees and bent over to put my wet cheek on His foot. He bent down, reached for my hands and looked me in the eyes.

Jesus: "Erin, you belong here and I will not leave you. I will not abandon you. I love you.

Me: I was crying. "Lord, You have done so much for me. I am forever grateful and I will spend an eternity expressing my praise and gratitude to You. I Love You.

Jesus: "Now, come up. I want to show you some things. Are you free to move forward or is there something else?"

Me: "Lord, please do not delay long. Please come for us soon; or remove my obstacles so my children and I can be free. I would like to leave this desert place. I do not mean any disrespect, but I will continue to be relentless in prayers and petitions to be set free from here."

Jesus: "Erin, I tell you the truth; as surely as I stand here with you now, I will not let you remain where you are and forget what I have promised. I will remove you and your children to safety. Please be patient and continue to allow Me to work. However, it is good for you to continue to pursue Me in prayers."

Me: "Lord, Thank You. I will continue to petition and pray, but I will also praise You. I love You tremendously."

Jesus: "Now, let's see what the harvesters are doing."

I saw vast rows of grape vines. The rows alternated between purple leaves, red leaves, green leaves and yellow leaves. He walked me over to a hill of green leaf grapes. There was a coolness and crisp feeling in the air.

Me: "Lord, this is so beautiful. I did not know grapes had different colors in the fall. They are so pretty. I feel like I am looking at tapestry."

Jesus: "Hmm, interesting choice of words. Yes, all of these are in different stages. Some have produced their harvest and the grapes have been made into wine. Some of this wine is even enjoyed at weddings. Others have not matured or are close to maturity. When the grape is mature, the vineyard owner will call the harvesters to bring in the grapes."

Me: "So Lord, this is a giant live parable. Please make this so I might understand. Please grant me wisdom to write what You are showing me so that those whom You have called to discern and interpret can clarify the deeper meaning."

Jesus: He began to laugh. "Erin, just ask! You are funny."

Me: "Lord, You leave much open for interpretation? Who can know Your thoughts? Who is worthy?"

Jesus: He is laughing. "Yes, I understand, but wisdom will reveal that there are levels of meaning and layers of wisdom in My Word. Only those whom diligently seek wisdom and knowledge will find it. This means you must run after Me. You must do some work here.

"Are you not told to study Scriptures, listen to the Holy Spirit and love Me with all your heart, soul and strength? Are these mutually exclusive of each other?

"Will I not, however, have special grace for the latter and not give even the simplest of men or child who loves Me with all they have special wisdom, even with a lack of knowledge of My Words? What fool can say all is available to everyone apart from Me?"

Me: "Lord, please forgive me. Are you saying that You know some will not have access to basics like a Bible, but, if they seek and love You, You will grant them even more than boastful scholars?"

Jesus: "Yes, of sorts, but all are equal. Now try this."

He reached and gave me a grape cluster containing sparkling green, white and pale yellow grapes. It looked like the grapes were rolled in sugar. I took a bite and the grape was sweet and tart. It was wonderful and the skin of the grape was thick.

Me: "Lord, this is amazing. This is a thick skinned grape, yet it has the juiciest center."

Jesus: He was laughing. "Have another."

I noticed they were cold to the touch. I put another grape in my mouth. It was cold at first, but the center was warm.

Me: "Lord, this reminds me of how I used to be before I knew You; thick-skinned and cold."

Jesus: He was laughing. "Yes. What a blessing you answered My call or you would be maturing very late on this very vine. And yes, you would need thick skin."

Me: I was laughing. "Lord, the grapes taste so sweet. It is wonderful. Is this to be grappa, a late grape harvest?"

Jesus: "We have spoken of this before, but you missed some things about this which are rather important. The sweetest grapes stay longer on the

vine, even into cold temperatures. However, the danger is that it could easily die or ferment. It is touchy.

"Now the sweetest wine is made from the grape which stays on the vine the longest. This is what you taste. These grapes have not gone bad."

Me: "They taste wonderful. I cannot imagine that there would be any bad grapes in Heaven."

Jesus: He was laughing. "Yes, you are correct. All is perfected here. The grapes do not go bad nor does mold ever appear. Now, why did I show you this? The sweetest wine comes at a price and is the most difficult to make. Come with Me."

As we walked, I noticed the field of vineyards we were walking through was higher up on the mountain. It was interesting because I noticed that many of the harvesters seemed European, but I could only see from a distance. I wondered if some of them were from the little Austrian-like village.

We walked down to a beautiful looking Mansion with French-style architecture. It was more like a small castle; really huge, but not over the top like many on Earth. It was made of large, chiseled stones and the finest limestone; like pavers, but perfect and extremely large.

The Home had chiseled corner stones and capstones over the windows. There were hammered metal pewter awnings over each window. The windows seemed to be made of the finest ebony wood with all beveled 10/crystal glass panels; impossibly expensive in earthly architecture.

The windows opened out, which is not even allowed anymore for insurance purposes. All the windows were open and each had flower boxes of stone and bronze with beautiful trailing succulents and flowers.

The front of the Home was made of perfect chiseled pavers of gold jasper. There was a large fountain in front and even more fountains at the entrance.

Me: "Lord, this Home takes my breath away. It is exquisite and unlike any home I have ever seen. Who lives here?"

Jesus: "They are friends of yours. You will know them quite well once you arrive. Now they have taken an interest in harvesting the late grapes. There are others too, but some like different wines. Each of these is housed by a different wine maker. Look."

I saw these beautiful hills, mountains and valleys, all with beautiful Homes. Some of these Homes were Italian like, some country French, some Spanish

and some Tuscan Californian. They were all amazing estates. My eyes began to well up with tears.

Me: "Lord, some of these are waiting for the saints to arrive. I see angels and workers finishing these Homes. Lord, You are coming very soon, aren't You?"

Jesus: "Erin, why are you so scared and worried? Celebrate!" Then He stopped walking, turned to me and became quite serious. "Erin, you will not know the time of My coming until it is almost upon you. You will be granted the warning to ready your households, but remember that wisdom is proved right by her actions.

"It is wisdom always to prepare your house, but you must not be afraid. Now, just as the finishing touches are being prepared on your Mansion, the place that you dwell by My Altar is ready for you. This is for you and your young ones to be near Me and at peace. Do not be afraid."

Me: "Near Your Altar is the bridal chamber. I know this part is complete. I have not seen any new construction in the City other than decorations being placed. I saw this in my dream and a passerby asked me if I was ready for the great celebration."

Jesus: "You are correct. The City of God is ready to receive those who dwell there. You are near Me, do not worry. Your neighbors consist of those you think not and some who are the very least on Earth. Those who love the most are nearer to the Throne."

Me: "Lord, I do not feel worthy of this. Remember, my thoughts are treacherous at times."

Jesus: He was laughing. "Erin, do you not think God on the Throne has anger and thoughts? Has He not shown His strength before? Remember, in My House, there are many rooms."

Me: "Lord, I just had a thought. There is multiple layers to this. I can visibly see the chamber apartments in the City and that the City of God is like a House. The architectural layout of the City is like the original layout of the Temple and its grounds. Yet all who have sought Your heart and persevere through their trials dwell there."

Jesus: "Erin, I can assure you that there is much more to the City that you have not yet seen. You will understand more when you come and finally dwell here. Some saints have requested a Home in the City, so the Estates which you have seen surrounding the interior section are like sub-divisions.

"There are beautiful Mansions here. Also, you love your mountain Place, so you come to the City for work. The work is something you will very much enjoy. You will also have a place here to stay and visit with friends and family. You have not seen everything.

"Now, some reading this might wonder if they will have favor to dwell in the City and may even doubt their place as the blacksmith speaks evil and doubt into them. Well, chances are good that, if the enemy is talking to them, it is because they already dwell here and the enemy knows this.

"So please encourage your friends and assure them that some might even have a better view of Heaven than even you do."

He smiled, bumped my shoulder, smiled again and laughed.

Me: Joking. "Oh no, how can this be, I have been robbed! I put my wrist over my forehead and acted dramatic. He lit-up and laughed at me. "Lord, I do not feel worthy when I hear some of the stories of the incredible faith of so many believers.

"Well, many did not even have Bibles or even have the ability to worship You openly in public. Many have been beaten, raped and robbed. Even many still have never had a home like me yet. I live like a queen compared to most of the world, yet, through all of their suffering, they had unwavering faith unlike me."

Jesus: "It is very rare for a man who has been stripped of every earthly thing, and even his own manhood, to not waiver in his faith. There is a price to pay, right? These trials, and the perseverance to go through them, are sweet desert wine to My Father God.

"Erin, it is still about the heart of the man. It is not about the measure of trials, but the heart which is refined through them. No matter how hot or cold the furnace is, it produces in you a heart which I seek."

Me: "You are right, Lord, I cannot compare my walk to others as this is not right. I have met someone who has not been through many personal trials, yet the faith of this believer and the ability to always rely on Your words is truly remarkable. I have never, in all my life, seen such Godly faith."

Jesus: "This is good, Erin, that you would be near such a believer as this faith is sent from the Lord Himself into your life. Faith like this, if a man were to possess, can move mountains. Faith as small as a mustard seed can do much as it is written.

"Unshakeable faith will cause the enemy to flee for his life as he will surely see the Lord behind such a believer. Now this will help you. Ah yes, why did I take you to this Estate? Right, come with Me."

I was laughing. He acted absent-minded, yet everything with the Lord is planned perfectly. We walked around to the back of the Estate. It was all windows and so beautiful.

It looked over across the valley. I saw all these vineyards. It was a sea of color and incredibly beautiful. I saw two buildings. The harvesters were carrying in grapes to the one building and harvesters with buckets were going into the second building.

Me: "Lord, what are they doing?"

Jesus: "The first building is producing the sweet wine. Let's go see."

He takes my hand and instantly we are inside. There was a huge party there. The building had glass windows everywhere. There were workers pressing the grapes with their feet and rejoicing. It looked like so much fun.

When **Jesus** appeared, the whole place bowed to Him and praised Him. Many went to run to Him. Then they continued to celebrate while **Jesus** looked on smiling and laughing. I gazed at Him. He truly is so amazing. I love Him so much and so does everyone here.

Praise is always on their tongues and lips day and night for what He has done. As the whole place began to celebrate even louder with His presence, I noticed that a harvester had dropped his bucket to run to **Jesus**. The bucket consisted of the skins of the downtrodden grapes after all the juice was removed. **Jesus** then placed His hand on my shoulder.

Jesus: "I will show you this next. Come with Me."

As the celebration continued, the Lord walked me through the door of the second building. There, the leftover skins and pumice was being put into a giant vat and pressed further. This was then cooked, or so it seemed.

Me: "Lord, what is this?"

Jesus: "Erin, this is what you call grappa."

Me: "Forgive me, Lord, but I thought grappa was the final late grape."

Jesus: "Well, you are correct, but it is more. It is the remnants of the crushed late grape and, yes, a parable and mystery in which you will be far

removed from. However, you will still see this from the vantage point of Heaven. Take My hand."

He reached for my hand and gently squeezed it. Instantly, we were in the Garden of God and seated at His table.

Me: "Lord, this is incredible when You do this."

I am no longer disoriented, but immediately aware of my surroundings. He was smiling and laughing knowingly. He waved and two angels approached the table. Each of us was given two glasses; one was very small and the other was a normal wine glass.

The angel poured wine into **Jesus**' larger glass. **Jesus** smelled it and then took a sip. He then waved for the angels to pour some more into our glasses.

Jesus: "Now, Erin, try this. This is sweet wine from last year's harvest as the grapes from this year will not come into fullness for at least another year."

I took a drink and it was amazing. It was not too dry and not too sweet, but perfect and unlike anything I had ever had.

Me: "Wow, Lord, this is incredible."

He waived His hand and the angel poured wine from a very small bottle into His small wine goblet. He smelled it, tasted it and nodded for me to try this.

I tasted it and it was strong and compact. It cleared my sinus passages, even though they seemed to already be clear. This is hard to explain. It was surprisingly very good.

Me: "So the crushed and pulverized grapes produce this? This is amazing."

Jesus: "Yes. This is the strongest tasting of the wines; the latest and the strongest. Now let's continue with communion, Erin."

Just then, the angel brought two more goblets. I recognized these; they were incredible. Then the angel brought the vessel with my name on it and some warm bread, as well as some other items. I was crying.

Jesus: "Now, Erin, why are you crying? I know you were thinking to yourself that God's favorite wines are these, from the late grapes, but this is not necessarily true."

The angel poured red wine into **Jesus**' goblet. He first tasted it and then had some poured into mine. It was a red wine.

Jesus: "You should see the estates which produced this wine."

Me: "Lord, I cannot believe how many vineyards are in the valley. Do I just befriend winemakers here?"

Jesus: He was laughing and so were the angels. "No, Erin, there are so many crops of all kinds here and farmers to enjoy producing them. They too have beautiful properties. Many have endured extreme loss on Earth; some through famine or drought and some even by tornadoes or floods.

"You are also friends with them in the valley of Beracah. I am showing you grapes and wines. This is a significant parable. Now, we will take communion."

He broke off a piece of warm flat bread and handed this to me. I was crying, as per usual it seems. I was just so in awe of my time with Him here. For me to first to be baptized in water by Him and then to now sit at His table was simply amazing.

Me: "Lord, I am overwhelmed by Your presence. I am amazed by Your beauty and enthralled with everything You do."

Jesus: "Erin, take My hand. Let us thank God for this day and the blessing of it."

I saw Heavens part above Him. I realize this is difficult to understand as it is almost impossible to capture this in writing, but I saw Him offer up the bread to God in Heaven. I then too did the same with mine. I felt a rumbling of our chairs and table like an earthquake.

It was easily an earthquake greater than a '7.0', but **Jesus** sat there uninterrupted. He then took some of the bread and waved to me. I took some. It melted in my mouth.
He then took a sip of wine. However, instead of waiting for me to drink, He instead handed me His goblet from the very spot He drank. I partook in the wine. I felt a warm rush as the wine flowed into my blood and through my veins. It was amazing.

Jesus: "Is this not the most wonderful of wines?"

Me: "Lord, it is sweet, mild, smooth, rich and really light. What harvest is this?"

Jesus: "Erin, one in which you were a worker and a harvester. This is good, right?"

Me: I was crying. "Yes, Lord, this is a wonderful wine for a wedding."

Jesus: "Very good, Erin, very good. Now, why are you crying?"

Me: "Because, Lord, it has been two thousand years. You are coming now very soon, but I do not know when. I feel that You now know, which means any day. Lord, I am afraid for my country, America. Lord, I am frozen and afraid."

Jesus: "Erin, you take communion and dwell here. Why, then, are you afraid?"

Me: "Please forgive me, Lord, as I mean no disrespect. It is just that You have now shown me what will soon happen on Earth and I am frightened. I saw in a dream, just over Thanksgiving, that many Christians will come Home when America comes under judgment. This event will devastate so many of us."

Jesus: "Historically, Erin, in war, both sides sacrifice. This does not mean that God was not in favor of them. Look around at the beauty here. Would you rather be here or there?"

Me: "Lord, You are right. It is better here. It is just that the loss will test those of us who will remain."

Jesus: "Perhaps, but you will witness miracles far beyond what you could imagine. Do not worry, Erin, please. I have given you promises. Now, go to your friend with unshakeable faith to remind you of your place here."

Me: "Yes, Lord, You are right. When America comes under judgment, will this be the beginning of tribulation?"

Jesus: "No, but close. It is close at hand, make no mistake. Now prepare to release this information, but do not be afraid. Let Me do the rest. You are loved, Erin. I know the questions and concerns many of you will have. You and your friends should not be afraid. These messages were given to all of you. Now release this. It is time."

Me: "Lord, are You coming by the end of 2013?"

Jesus: "You must continue to look to Israel. Watch for signs there as to My timing. Please, be at peace. I am still not coming for a time for you. There is more to do."

Me: "Lord, but You told me there is nothing more for me to do."

Jesus: "You are correct, but there is still more to do on God's timing, okay? Please pray for your loved ones. Pray for your sister. You are loved by the King. You reside here. You have taken communion in high places.

"Do not worry when men seek to hurt you. You will be far removed from this soon. Pray for them for mercy as, when they realize the error of their ways, for many, it will be too late. It would be better for them to be crushed and pulverized from the grappa grape vineyards then to be thrown into the fire."

He saw that I was still crying and worried. He reached for and squeezed my hand gently. Instantly, we were by the pool on the bench by the aspen in my Heavenly backyard. I was in tears.

Me: "Thank You, Father, oh thank You."

Jesus: "I could not leave you while you looked so worried. Remember, I have sealed the promises I have made to you with My signet ring. A decree sealed by the King's ring cannot be revoked.

"You are Mine, Erin. I will remove your obstacles and your children will be safe, but I cannot say the same for those who have cursed you or your friends."

Me: "Oh Lord, they do not know. Please let me pray for them for mercy. Lord, bless my enemies so none of them perish, Lord. What is coming will cause hearts to fail. Please, Lord, hear my prayers for those who curse all God's children. They lack understanding.

"Please, Lord, of those whom You have called, grant them wisdom. Grant them supernatural knowledge so that they turn from wickedness and find You before it is too late."

Jesus: "I have heard your cry, Erin. You have forgiven your enemies. This is good. Now, give them to Me. I will take this from here."

Me: "Thank You, Lord, I love You."

Jesus: "I Love you too."

Dream over…

Dream 099 – God's Crystal Conservatory

Received Sunday, December 15, 2013

(Formerly known as Heaven 25)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day. Thank You for the roof over our heads. Thank You for the basics such as heat, electricity, water and also food. This is the first year in years in which I have not worried. Thank You. Thank You, Lord, for removing my worry for the basics.

This was a difficult last two weeks as I watched the enemy trolling around looking for ways to attack. Work seems to be my target as I see the enemy ramping up here. Lord, You have allowed this. I know full well that the security I feel at home can be lost in an instant with the loss of my job.

I saw attacks in areas in which I did not even know I was weak. I did not feel I let my guard down, yet I was helpless against my enemy and his reinforcements. I have now become ill and I am fighting a fever and cold.

Lord, I still cling to Your promises as I know You are my only hope. There is no other beyond You. There is nothing greater than You. There can never be anything to come against You with success.

You are the Creator and Author of us all; every living thing. Not one thing occurs without Your knowledge. You are amazing. I Love You.

I can do nothing against a strong enemy for I am small, but, Lord, I am Your daughter and I put myself in Your care. I am safer under Your wings than anywhere else. Better is one day in Your Courts.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

Me: "Oh, I am so glad to see You."

I run to Him as He was walking toward me.

Jesus: "I know things have been difficult for you, but you are safe here."

Me: I was weeping. “Lord, is there more to what You say? Are things to get worse?”

Jesus: “How should I answer this with wisdom?”

Me: “No need, Lord, as I know things will get more difficult. I can feel it in the air everywhere. There is a sense of false security right now amongst people”

Jesus: “Erin, I was speaking of you.”

Me: “Lord, You will not go back on Your promises. Did I do something wrong?”

Jesus: “No, Erin, I am referring to your trouble. The enemy has asked to sift you more as wheat.”

Me: “Lord, he is always asking for me. Why is God allowing more? What can I do? Can I go to Court here?”

He was laughing as He walked me to the tree with fruit. He pulled down two pears and handed me one.

Jesus: “I know that you liked this pear from before.”

Me: “Yes, I love this amazing pear.”

I bit into it and I was reminded of my last visit.

Jesus: “Now, you ask what you can do. The enemy was granted the ability to attack areas that you had forgotten protocol on. Remember, you left the locking mechanism off of a document. Although the testing was minor, the ramifications for you have been measured by those involved.

“Then two more exposures came. Both were not your fault, but, because you allowed the one, the other two are amplified. Now, the main question: ‘Why was the enemy allowed the attacks?’”

Me: “I became too comfortable in my position? Was I arrogant? Maybe I was too trusting.”

Jesus: “Erin, look at the methods the enemy used. Electronics, correct? Technology. Now I told you to guard your household and I reminded you about open doors.”

Me: "Lord, I thought You were referring to getting our homes ready spiritually and protecting our thresholds against the enemy, not leaving our doors open."

Jesus: "Yes, but listen to what you just said. Please repeat this."

Me: "About thresholds and open doors?"

Jesus: "Yes, Erin. Remember, the strategy of the enemy follows the same pattern, but he just uses different means. What did he use?"

Me: "Technology through computers."

Jesus: "How does the enemy network using computers?"

Me: "The internet? My job was jeopardized by an open internet door?"

Jesus: "Very good. Now, the enemy is farther ahead of most of you because he is constantly looking for open doors to attack."

Me: "Lord, I just want to throw away all my technology. I hate this."

Jesus: He was laughing. "Erin, in a day like this, you cannot function without it. How would you communicate?"

Me: "You are right, Lord, it is not possible to function in a work environment without phones, computers, faxes and the internet. Most of us even exchange money this way."

Jesus: "Now the enemy has used this as his domain. He is the ruler in this earthly format, but God is in control."

Me: "Lord, at times this is confusing. God sees all of it. He could stop right now and end this. I wish He would."

Jesus: "Erin, be patient. There was a reason you were shown this, as well as other things. I want you to remember back a time."

I saw my old shop. This was my very first store back in Oregon. It was 1996. I had just got back from a buying trip to a market in North Carolina. I had a delay in the airport in Chicago.

Immediately, I was standing there simply making a phone call from a pay phone. I saw a man of Middle Eastern descent stand near me, but thought nothing of it. I used my phone card to call my family in Oregon. I laughed and had a great conversation.

When I got off the phone and went to my gate, I saw myself walk away with my luggage. My phone card was safely in my purse. Then I saw the man take off a type of metal disc attached to the pay phone and use it on a different pay phone.

Me: "Lord, what did he do there?"

Jesus: "Erin, do you remember what happened?"

Me: "Yes. Three days later, after I was back in Oregon, I received a phone call from my now ex-husband that the card was being used by a terrorist group to make calls from the USA to Iraq. There had been over three thousand calls made by many people. The phone company knew it was stolen, but how could I have stopped it?"

Jesus: "You could not, but it was a violation of trust, remember?"

Me: "Yes. I knew about phone fraud because, just a few years before this, I worked for a telecommunications corporation."

Jesus: "Erin, the enemy watched and waited for the right opportunity. You were a victim in this scheme; nothing more. The enemy was smarter here simply because he was one step ahead of you."

Me: "Lord, this is why You are here. I cannot keep up with the enemy's schemes. Only You can keep up with the enemy."

Jesus: "Erin, the enemy is bombarding you to try to confound you. If you are confused, then he can attack. This is a lesson in doors.

"Now, I have more to show you, but this is so you are not caught unaware by the enemy's trouble. There is wisdom here and you are a daughter of the King. You are not lost, but found, understand?"

Me: "So are you comforting me, Lord, or reprimanding me for my foolishness."

I was pouting a bit as knew I was wrong. He reached over and gave me a hug.

Jesus: "Erin, I did not bring you here to rebuke you, but you and your friends must understand portals of entry, or 'open doors', as this is wisdom."

Me: "Lord, forgive me, but I would much rather learn from You than the enemy."

Jesus: "Erin, look at the history of war and the strategies of war. It is good to know the enemy's schemes. Just keep yourself far removed from participation in them, understand?

"It is one thing to study and know your opponent as this is wisdom, but it is entirely another thing to sit down and socialize with him. The enemy will win every time when this line is crossed.

"Now, sharing concerns and information with friends about wolves is good, but just do not wander off at night from the sheep fold as this is foolish."

Me: "There is more to this, Lord. So should I be careful not to share or over share information with my enemy and also with my friends too?"

Jesus: "Erin, information is power. The Bible is filled with information on how to fight against the enemy's schemes. The Holy Spirit will guide you in the way you should go.

"This is divine wisdom. Remember, the Bible is also studied by the enemy, but the enemy is void of the Holy Spirit and the ability to activate the Words. He can only speculate."

Me: "Lord, I forget to go to You in prayer over technology. I do over my doors and windows, but I forget about technology.

"The enemy paints himself to be modern, updated and forward thinking. We often leave technology out of our prayers to You because the writing in Scripture does not seem to reference it."

Jesus: Laughing. "Oh Erin, this is the last stand of the enemy. Look at the evil in which the enemy has brought even into your own living rooms and right under your roofs."

Instantly, I saw this replica of Earth appear, but then realized He had taken me to the Balustrade in the City. I looked over the side after I had recognized where I was. There I saw the Earth.

Me: "Lord, You moved me here so quickly. I am used to You squeezing my hand first."

He was to my left. He smiled and reached down to squeeze my hand. I laughed.

Jesus: "Erin, I reach to squeeze your hand in preparation so that you know we are about to move. I will continue to do this if you would prefer this?"

Me: "Lord, I love knowing that You are guiding me. When You take my hand, I know You are taking me with you. Then I feel dearly loved.

"When we are about to go on a journey, I love when You squeeze my hand in advance so I am ready to go and greatly anticipating the place of Your leading. Lord, I want to follow You, but I like it best when You hold my hand"

Jesus: He smiled. "Okay, Erin, I promise to do this, but know I am always with You. Know I am always with You and that I will never leave you or forsake you."

Me: "Lord, even when I felt lonely, I know You were right next to me. I remembered back a year ago or more, when I went to church, it was always packed and seating was very hard to find. I was always late because I took the kids to various Sunday school classes.

"By the time I would get to the church service, there were virtually no seats, but some in the front. I would always ask You to sit beside me because there were couples everywhere and I felt lonely.

"The seat next to me was always vacant for some reason and no one ever would sit there. This happened the last 8 years that I was going there. I would pray that the person that would sit next to me would only be there because You divinely sent them.

"Only a small handful of various people sat in the empty seat next to me over the years. Sure enough, it was always someone the Lord, You, had sent. Most of the time I was sad and I wondered what was wrong with me. I would look around and I thought I was like everyone else, so I wasn't sure what it was about me.

"Then, one Sunday about a year ago at Christmas, again it was packed for service at this massive church. The seat next to me again remained open. I saw people come, look at the vacant seat next to me and the go somewhere else to sit.

"By the time worship started, I would have tears forming in my eyes. As the music started and the lights dimmed, we would all stand. The songs were perfect. I felt something like a hand around my arm at times.

"As we stood there, I often felt a hand on my shoulder or back. When 'Holy Night' played, I felt a hand on my head. I knew that this was either my guardian **Angel** or You all along, Lord. I felt Your presence there with me."

Jesus: "Erin, God knows your thoughts. The Lord knows your deep longings and the sorrow you have felt. You were never alone, even when you tried to push Me away. I knew your heart. I felt the times when you would go to church.

"At first, you were afraid to go alone, but you still went. People did not always treat you kindly and you were the subject of mocking and rumors, but even in this you went to show your love and gratitude for Me."

Me: "Lord, I knew You have always been here. I know You see all things. I know the **Angel**s keep records. Lord, forgive me as I was severely hurt at church. People are not always nice and they often do mean things in Your Name. Lord, I was treated cruelly at times.

"I have learned more about You since then. Now I worship You even deeper in my own living room on my knees than when I went to church. I thank You, Lord. If I had remained the way I was, I would never know You. It is hard to be a woman alone at church."

Jesus: "Erin, the Lord is about the heart. Remember the widow. I tell you the truth; that the simplest things, acts, on Earth, are the ones long remembered here. Things insignificant on Earth are significant to God on the Throne. Now, about Your worship; why is it that a man is shunned for openly worshiping Me?"

Me: "I assume it is like David with Saul's daughter, which was also one of David's wives. Maybe because some people present themselves as being more Holy than others, it becomes about showmanship and not about worship to You.

"I found out quickly that people do not like raising their hands, praying or bending their knee out of order in service. Dancing seems to be only for Saturday night services with Christian rock worship bands and the youth.

"Lord, I loved to go to these night services and sit in the back to watch. The kids seemed to worship You in both Spirit and truth. They seemed more thankful and pure."

Jesus: "Perhaps, Erin, but do you know where you worship the Lord the most?"

Me: "Besides in my living room, perhaps in my dreams?"

Jesus: He was laughing. "No, Erin, in your car." I became embarrassed. "Erin, why are you embarrassed?"

Me: "I do not know what it is about my car, but it is like a sound proof booth. I sing at the top of my lungs. I think about You in Heaven and I am so thankful, but I fear my singing could use some divine help. Perhaps You could grant me the gift of a singing voice before I am perfected here?" I was laughing.

Jesus: Now He was laughing too. "Erin, are you asking and praying for this? You are welcome to ask, Erin, as I love to grant good gifts and God on the Throne grants good gifts to those who love Him."

Me: "Oh Lord, yes, of course. If you are handing out gifts today, then, yes, I would love to have a beautiful singing voice, but there are other things I need."

He was smiling and laughing. He is so beautiful and He has such compassion in His eyes.

Jesus: "Are you saying there is a limit to how many gifts a daughter of the King can receive? Where is it written that there are limits on gifts from God? Where is it stated that there are boundaries concerning Heaven? Erin, if you need something, ask and you shall receive it. However, when you ask, do not doubt, okay?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, it is not that I doubt You can do anything, but it is more a matter of when and how."

Jesus: "Yes, a mystery." He was laughing because He already knew when and how. "Now, you spoke of things under your roof and how the praise in your living room is open and better than elsewhere.

"I want to show you the severity of the enemy's schemes in living rooms on Earth. This goes back to the 'open door' by which the enemy comes and goes freely. Some doors are obvious and some are subtle and change over time."

Immediately, I saw the Earth rotating on an axis. I heard an immense amount of noise. I saw satellites rotating around the Earth and I could hear the information coming from these satellites. I saw this familiar grid of light, like a web, over the entire Earth.

I saw a giant spider weaving and spinning thicker and thicker strands around the Earth. The major cities were spun up, like coiled flies in her trap. In remote places, there was either no web or just a very faint web.

I saw, with enhanced vision, into one of the cities. It was in Asia. I saw young girls being mistreated. Film was spun out into living rooms from all

over the world. I saw men preforming evil all over the world with children. Much of this was filmed and sent out.

I saw deception and money exchanging. I saw evil of all types occurring under quiet roofs. The more evil, the tighter the web became around a house. I saw children being abused and then leaving the home for the day; boarding buses and going to school.

I was in tears and I had become angry at the sight of all of this.

Me: "Lord, why are You not stopping this? This is everywhere; boys, girls and even babies. These parents are participating or ignoring what is happening. Lord, how can I be normal after seeing this?

"Please, Lord, remove these treacherous people from the face of the Earth. I make this my request. This is stuff done in secret in the dark, but, Lord, You see this all. Please send **Angel**s to cut them down."

Jesus saw how upset I was by this, but He still had more to show me. I saw the murder of innocent children, all for the profit of perversion. I saw countries allowing girls too young to marry with old men who would rape them.

This was different as this was happening everywhere. This was happening in America, Mexico, Europe, Russia, China, Japan, South America and Africa. I became angry. He held me as I wept.

Jesus: "Erin, there is a reason I showed you this today. Now take my hand."

I felt Him reach for my hand and gently squeeze it. Instantly, we were in the beautiful conservatory in God's Garden. The children were playing Christmas music with their instruments. The entire place was decorated for Christmas.

Through the glass, I saw children playing outside. There were **Angel**s everywhere. I had never seen such a beautiful sight in all my life. I was crying and I even cry as I write this.

Me: "Oh Lord, this is beautiful. The music is amazing and perfect."

I heard something like the Bittersweet Symphony mixed with Pachabel in Canon D. There was such joy, but, for me, it was bittersweet. I knew what had happened to so many of these orphans and 'throwaways' on Earth.

Jesus: "Erin, your thoughts."

Me: "Lord, help me please. How can You not do anything when You see such things? How can God not be angry? How can this evil continue?"

Jesus: "Erin, do you think God only loves the victim or do you not think that the Lord will do everything to His glory and according to His plans? Do you not believe that this injustice is not counted and weighed on a scale? Do you not think that God is angry? Blessed is the man who turns from evil and is repentant on Earth."

Me: "Lord, please forgive me, but it is hard for me to see the evil firsthand. I did not realize how serious it is or how bad it is becoming with every second. Technology has given evil the ability to accelerate. Lord, there is no protection against this unless You are here. What can I do?"

Jesus: "Erin, pray. Pray for your children. Work together against this. It is a devourer. What 'bug' can always squirm in and spin a web? A spider can find its way in, even up through the plumbing, but especially in plain sight. What you have witnessed was the event occurring now in the spirit realm."

Me: "When will Gabriel, Michael, and Uriel cut the web?"

Jesus: "Do not focus on this. Ready your households as if they will do this at any time."

Me: "So, Lord, You are showing me a celebration of Christmas here in God's Garden. Would God not follow Hanukkah too?"

Jesus: "Erin, what is more important; the miracle birth of His Son or the miracle of oil and a candle?"

Me: "Lord, for a moment I forgot it is nearing Your birthday."

Jesus: "While this time and day was set by men and not God, this is still good as the children love this."

The children began to sing "Halleluiah, King of kings and Lord of lords!" As they sang, the music started to overlap. It was so beautiful. The children's voices made me cry. These children were like lights and the glory of God was on their faces.

I have never felt the presence of God more greatly than in this very place other than at His Throne. I felt God Himself here and I was weeping. **Jesus** continued to hold my hand. I will always remember this day here in Heaven as one of the most amazing ever.

As I listened, the choirs of children, the symphony of orphans and the chorus of **Angel**s above went into my very body. The music ran through my blood. I was almost not able to contain the presence of God there. I dropped to my knees.

I realized that they were all worshiping **Jesus**, the very One Who was holding my hand right now. I dropped to His feet and wept. The entire Glass Crystal Conservatory had the most perfect music.

The songs of those who had suffered so much will ring forever in my ears as the most beautiful praise music to God ever. The music was so pure and innocent and the love of Christ was so overwhelming.

I spent some time there listening. **Jesus** put His hand on my head and then bent down at His knees to reach for my hands. As He did, the choir began to sing "O Holy Night." It sounded much the same as the song sung by the children of the King's College Children's Concert I saw once on YouTube, but this was even more beautiful.

As they all sang, **Jesus** led me by my hand on into God's Garden. The snow was now falling there and the children were playing in the snow. They played with each other and with the **Angel**s. When they saw **Jesus**, they ran to Him and He was laughing.

As I watched all of this, I just knew that God Himself had adopted each of these children. They were very blessed. Off to the side, there were some beautiful young teenage girls who sang together and sounded Celtic.

As I looked around me, I was fascinated. I saw every nationality here. I know that many of these children came from different eras in time, yet they played along with children who had just come Home to be with our Lord even a day before.

I was remembering what **Jesus** had shown me that these children had gone through. I was delighted by what Heaven had done for each of these children.

Jesus: "Erin, come over here."

I looked over and I saw that He was playing and laughing with the children. These children loved **Jesus** with absolutely no conditions. It was so wonderful to see. As the children play tackled Him, **Jesus** waved to one of the **Angel**s to come over to me. I recognized this **Angel** from a long time ago.

Me: "Hey, you were from the path! I recognize you from the dome, along with Breakthrough. You kept me focused on getting up the ladder to Heaven and to **Jesus**."

Angel: "Yes, I was there at God's command to keep your focus on your destiny and not on the trouble immediately before you and coming your way."

Me: "Oh, did you help the children here focus on **Jesus** too?"

Angel: "Yes. My assignment is to draw the attention away from evil and to focus on good."

This **Angel** had one of the most beautiful faces I had ever seen. I remembered a time when I was almost off the path. He came to get me and draw my focus away from the evil army coming at the dome.

He was muscular and like a warrior. His hair was as gold, spun like silk and long. His kind eyes were of crystal blue. When he saw that I was studying him, he drew my attention away from himself.

I should note here that all of the **Angel**s of the Lord of Heaven do not like vain attention. Indeed, they are all very modest. This is a pattern. In contrast, I would bet that the enemy's **Angel**s love themselves and are quite vain.

Angel: "What do you think of this?"

Me: "It is amazing. I am blessed so much by this; truly. I have a question for you. You are a special **Angel** of some sort; perhaps an arch-**Angel**? You must know all of these children." I begin to burst out crying even as I write.

"You must have been right there when all of that happened to them; what the Lord had showed me. You must have tried to help them before they went Home. You must have been working with their **Angel**s."

Angel: "Erin, this is not important. I am just honored to be entrusted with such an assignment knowing that God is good. He will allow me to stand as a witness one day also.

"What has happened to these children is horrible, but they are blessed here where they reside now. Pray for those who do not reside here and those who experience all types of evil."

Me: "I know, but it is hard to imagine that there will finally be a Judgment Day. I just cannot wait until these children are avenged."

Angel: "Think and pray now for those close to these children; those who have not gone Home yet. Many who have lost their children suffer greatly. They are struggling to understand God. They do not know where their children reside or how wonderful it is here. There is still time for them, but not much."

In the distance, I saw a jeweled hour glass on a type of table. It was massive; about twelve feet high. Each of the ends was left high and represented man. The sands represented us. There seemed to be more sand in the bottom than the top by around 90%.

Me: "How long is this measure?"

I saw digital numbers floating in the air. The numbers were counting backwards from the billions. It looked like an American deficit debt counter I had once seen, but of course it was not.

I did not understand the numbers as I did not recognize them. The numbers were moving faster than I could read them.

Me: "Please, is this very soon? Is this days, weeks or months? When is this?"

Angel: "Just know that the Lord has told you that a few things must occur first. Hold onto this."

I looked over towards **Jesus**. He was talking and laughing with the children. He looked up and nodded at me to continue to listen.

Angel: "Then, when these occur, time will accelerate. Evil will become more pervasive, but God will shorten the time of trouble."

Me: "The Lord said that I would be here with my friends when the great time of trouble happens. Is this correct?"

Angel: "Yes, but always look to the Lord **Jesus**, Erin, always. You will experience some trouble prior to His coming, but He will command His **Angel**s concerning you; you and your children. Do not worry. Now it is time to go to Scripture and to know your place here.

"Start with Psalm 45 to know who you are. Psalm 46 is wisdom. Remember who Jacob is, Erin. Now this is a new message for you and one that will now be activated; this is in Psalm 72.

"In Psalm 73, there is a reflection of what you felt today. The Lord wants you to remain pure in heart, even when faced with the likes of evil men.

"Remember to read Psalm 31. This is good to pray and to help others with. Erin, now look back at this season one year ago. Look at this date for a message now to be illuminated for you. This is a gift for you from our Lord.

"Now, when confounded by the enemy, remember your place. There are times now which will come to life. When you are in distress, pray as in Isaiah 33 and Psalm 90. Then listen to God's answer in Psalm 91.

"Now there are lessons in Job, Esther and Nehemiah. Remember Jeremiah also. The Lord is grieved by the disaster He has brought upon you. Do not be afraid for the Lord God is with you and will save you.

"The Lord has shown you, Erin, what is good. In 1 Peter 5:5, God opposes the proud, but gives grace to the humble. Humble yourselves, therefore, under God's mighty hand that He may lift you up in due time.

"Cast all of your anxiety onto Him because He cares for you. Continue to read even into 2 Peter. Now is the time."

Me: "**Angel**, you are scaring me. **Jesus** is coming soon? Is this what is happening? It seems that trouble is coming."

Angel: "Erin, you are not to be concerned with trouble. The Lord will keep you. He will hold your hand as He always has. Now, you are to ready your household and keep the doors shut."

Me: "So, no technology?"

Angel: "Keep the enemy from gaining access and guard your household for this is wisdom. The Lord **Jesus** spoke to you about other means to enter. You know that spiders come in during the cold. You can stop them.

"The Holy Spirit will show you and the **Angel**s will protect you. Be in prayer and take heart. Do not entertain evil or gaze upon it. Remove it so that young eyes cannot fix on it, understand?"

Me: "Yes, I believe I do. I will start today. This is wise counsel."

The **Angel** walked me over to a gate. It was beautiful. In the distance I saw **Jesus** laughing and I was smiling. He waved at me and I waved back. Some of the children said goodbye to me and called me by name. The music continued to play. I was overwhelmed.

Me: "**Angel**, is He coming now? He looks relaxed; not urgent."

Angel: "He is the Son of God, Erin. He is in control and not worried. He becomes heavyhearted at times, but this place brings Him joy. He brought you here to show you where He enjoys spending time after He sees such horror. It makes His heart glad.

"There is still much you do not understand. Please continue on your course. He will do everything He has promised. He will remove your obstacles and remove you. Please don't worry." He put his hand on my shoulder.

"Remember everything you have seen and been told. You are loved by the King."

Dream over…

I was struck by this. I cried so hard during this that I could barely see. I saw only a small fraction of the evil everywhere. Please continue to pray.

Love and blessings, Erin

Dream 100 – Christmas with Jesus

Received Wednesday, December 25, 2013

(Formerly known as Heaven 26)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You. With tears this morning, I thank You. You are so incredible and so amazing. I can barely contain my deep love and longing to be in Your presence. Who am I that the great I AM would spend time with me? Lord, let not man influence me, but keep me focused completely on You.

You woke me out of my sleep a few days ago and said, 'Erin, read Psalm 121. This is for you.' So I went right to this. It was an amazing blessing right in front of me. I must have read it at least a dozen or more times, but it was illuminated by the Holy Spirit for this time.

The Scriptures say, 'I lift up my eyes to the hills, where does my help come from? My help comes from the Lord, the maker of Heaven and Earth." I love this part as I realized how fantastic Heaven is. Heaven is first before Earth.

Heaven is greater than Earth. Heaven is where God's Home is. Heaven is our Home. We do not belong here on Earth. We were created to worship Him and for no other purpose as we are His and He is our Father.

Those who look to Him for all things will reside with **Jesus** in eternity. It is this simple, yet extremely complex. God is in the simple and our way to Him is made complex by the enemy. So God, in His infinite wisdom, takes the hearts of perseverance unto Him.

Even if we are weak, our hearts of love for **Jesus** grants us the ability to stay in the race of life and finish strong, even when it looks or feels as if we have finished poorly. Who is God to see our very lives, our walk, as a landscape of opportunity to show His goodness through us?

Who are we that He would even care? I know I am no one special. I am merely a willing landscape and an open battle field. The landscape of my life had been obliterated with pain like a nuclear bomb and it has laid everything to waste.

Even the debris was minimal and a once contrived 'self-landscape', built on my own efforts and my own achievements, was removed. The landscape of my life was made a barren desert plain.

I would cry out to God here and all I heard was my own voice echoing from the remnant of my failures. I had nothing and no thing to offer anyone. I thought I had done the best I could, but I did not understand.

After running and looking everywhere for Him, I finally stopped and wept. I yelled at the Lord and said, 'I am done searching. I am done wrestling. If You are who You say You are, speak to me please.'

Well, I waited a very long time and I still had hope. Then, when it was apparent that even the very hills I looked to had no sign of God, I let go of the rest of me. I picked up my life and said, 'I am of no use. I failed Him. I am not worthy of God." Then I heard the voice of the Lord speak to me.

Jesus: "Erin, here I am. I am here!"

Me: "Is that You, Lord?"

Jesus: "Yes, I am here.

I am crying as I remembered back to journal entries. Then I heard the sweetest sound; **Jesus** calling me up for a visit in Heaven.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I am about 25 years old. I see Him walking towards me with His hands open and ready to give me a hug. I run into His arms. Behind Him, there was a glow I had never seen before.

When I looked, I saw the River of Life, but it was shining like liquid silver. It was shining so bright that the sparkle was hard to look at. When I hugged Him today, I felt something like waves of warm electrical currents.

Me: "Lord, You are different today. You are glowing more brightly than ever."

He was so funny. He stopped and pushed me away from Himself. With His hands bridging our stance by about thirty inches, He smiled and looked down at His robe. Then He looked side to side at each of His shoulders. He shook His head as if He wasn't sure what I was talking about. I smiled and laughed and so did He.

Jesus: "Is this day a different day?"

Me: "Hmm, I am not sure."

I was laughing. When He teased me, it was always endearing. He never made me feel dumb or low. He always treated me in a way which made me feel as a valued and close friend to Him.

Me: "Lord…" I became choked up. Even as I write, tears began to stream. "…I am so honored by Your presence. You, dear **Jesus**, are always here for me. I am so grateful. This day seems different, Lord. Forgive me as I am not sure why."

Jesus: "Let's hope so as I would never want you to think of Me and Heaven as mundane."

He was smiling and laughing. I noticed something different about Him. He had an unusual glow today.

Me: "Lord, You are brighter to me today. Even the river is brighter. I feel as if I should have brought my sun glasses. Where is the angel with the salve for my eyes?"

Jesus: He was laughing. "Well, if you would like, I can bring the angels in to prepare you for God's glory. Would you like this?"

Me: "Lord, oh yes, I would love to see God today by the Sea. Can we?"

Jesus: "Oh, so My presence is not glory enough?"

He was laughing as I knew He was kidding. I went to hug Him tightly.

Me: "Lord, I love You so much. I can never ever, ever thank You enough for what You have done for all of us."

As I spoke, my head rested on His chest as He was too tall for my head to rest on His shoulder. Tears streamed from my eyes on to His robe. The tears made a stain, but His robe soaked them in and it became dry immediately. It was a miracle fabric.

Me: "Lord, what You have done for me, I cannot even believe. You have done so much. Even if You did nothing more but took me Home, then I would have lived the life of a great earthly King; a true princess."

Jesus: "I feel your gratitude today. It is much greater today. Why?"

Me: "Lord, You had me look back through my journals to one year ago today. I felt so hopeless last Christmas season. A series of dreams with You were almost complete and I thought that perhaps You would be done with me.

"However, even when things became dark, You were my beacon, my hope and my light. You blessed me by Your presence. You saw that I would be in darkness, broke and scared, so You sent help to me. You showed me more and more love. You were relentless."

Jesus: "Erin, this is what love is about. True love grows. Even for your children, you are taken from the beginning at birth and their care is entrusted to you by Me, but does your unconditional love for them ever stop?"

Me: "No. In fact, as they get older, I look for amazing confirmation that their hearts are good and are on You. I also sometimes reward them at times they do not expect. If I reward them without cause, then they do not have their hearts in the game of life. Their hearts seem to be automatic and their acts planned."

Jesus: "Oh, so you, as their mother, search their hearts?"

Me: Laughing. "Yes, I do and, honestly, at times, I do not like what I see, but I continue to love them unconditionally."

Jesus: "This is the love of a Father. It is there from the beginning and it too can grow, but this is different. There is the love which does not come from blood also."

Me: "Lord, my love for You has grown and grown. You knew me from the beginning so, with that knowledge, You know the landscape of my life. You shaped it. You know the beginning from the end. You love me unconditionally. There is nothing hidden with me.

"I did not know You or this love, yet it still grew like a seed. You grew me. This love rises higher and higher. It seems different. Your love is surprising, unexpected and new every day.

"Lord, the love I feel for You constantly grows. It builds and I anticipate You. You are a great mystery too. Today, I thought, 'What will the Lord show me today, if He even calls me up? What if He does not call me up anymore? What if He is not pleased with me?"

Jesus: He was laughing. "Oh, this is nonsense? This is then a conditional love. If I know your outcome, I have designed the landscape of your life and

I continue to grow you in your faith, then am I really likely to scratch everything and be done with you so easily?

"This sounds like the god of a different world. Erin, I am vested in your life. Did you research Jacob? What is in his name? Does it mean 'straight to God'? Erin what is in a name? What is Hayah?

"You know that these things do not come from you. How can you have mysteries if they have not come directly from God on the Throne? The Holy Spirit directs you and counsels you. Is this not the very voice of God? Be still and you will hear in your heart that it is."

Me: "Oh Lord, please do not think for a moment I do not recognize who I am. I am not capable of such imaginations of You in Heaven or even Heaven itself as it is not possible. It also contradicts much of what others have experienced. If I was trying to be pleasing to others, I would have to be dishonest in what I have seen."

Jesus: "This is good, Erin. What is Heaven like to you?"

Me: "Well, it is Paradise. It is the enhancement of Earth by a thousand times. I was surprised to experience things like the sun, stars and the moon. I realize that those who have been to the City of Gold are correct that there is no need for the sun or lights.

"There is no darkness of night because God and You shine greater than the sun, even illuminating through walls. Your glory fills the Temple, Lord."

Jesus: "So then, those who have seen this are correct, but so are you at the same time. I must chuckle. I showed you shadows created from the sun outside of the City many times."

Me: "Yes. Forgive me as I thought I was seeing a deception as we are taught there are no shadows or shade in Heaven. Lord, thank You that there is. It is so pretty to see the different shades of light on all of these beautiful colors.

"Plus the night sky here is so glorious. To see the colors from the Throne go through out Heaven as the aurora borealis. Wow, it is so beautiful and so amazing. Thank You for not removing that which is good and beautiful."

I had tears streaming down my cheeks. He sat on the rock and His arms were crossed. He watched me as I was standing and describing all that I was thankful for. I was quite animated and He seemed to be drawing pleasure from my descriptions.

He laughed, smiled and was enjoying me. I then became shy as I realized I had become aware of my behavior.

Jesus: "Erin, please do not stop. I love your enthusiasm."

Me: "Lord, sometimes I am afraid of coming to You in bold arrogance. What if I am acting as if I am entitled to You and Your time?"

Jesus: He was nodding and smiling. "I understand your concern, but those who knew Me enjoyed spending time with Me."

Me: "It is hard to believe that the Son of God and the Creator of the universe would enjoy spending time with me. I have nothing to add to You. There is nothing I can say or do to surprise You. You know all things in advance."

Jesus: "Erin, you come here to Me every day. For many years, you thought I was silent and did not know who you were. You did as many think when it comes to Me.

"Instead of looking upward to find Me, looking for ways and evidence to show I am here with you and praying and being counseled by the Holy Spirit, many have allowed the noise of the world to still My voice in them.

"You became aware of your smallness when you compared yourself to others. You became aware of the billions around you instead of Me. When you shared with others at your church, they would see Me in you and operating in your life, but they refused to believe that you could be of any significance to Me.

"In the pulpit, a preacher states that each of you can hear from Me, but then, when one of you finally does hear from Me, your miracle of Me quickly fades. It is not by My hand of withdrawal, but your inability to believe.

"Erin, when you shared your miracles from Me to those who knew you, even though they trusted you, they did not believe that I would use you, remember?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, very vividly. I no longer felt safe to share Your miracles."

Jesus: "There are churches that even examine and register miracles. The miracles of God must fulfill certain rules or they are considered false. I must laugh at this to Myself as I tell you the truth, miracle upon miracle has been sent daily straight from the Throne of God Himself and they fail to recognize the God who sent it."

Me: "Lord, why make this so difficult? Why not do something so huge, everyone believes?"

He gets up off of the rock, takes my hand and walks me over to the tree with fruit. The entire tree was illuminated. I looked down at my hands and robe, but they were not illuminated like the tree.

Jesus: "Erin, what are you looking for?"

He reaches up for two more of the golden pears. They are so wonderful. I was really excited to eat this wonderful fruit again.

Me: I smiled. "Lord, You know. The tree is glowing and I wanted to see if I was too. I do not understand this as there appears to be a glow or halo around everything today."

Jesus: "First, let Me go back to your comment on miracles. Do not worry, Erin, there will come a day, as it is written, when all the kingdoms of the Earth will confess…" He laughed. "…and even these stubborn ones."

"Yes, while it seems very hard to believe that all will eventually be on their knees bowing to Me, by their own faithless tongues they will confess that I am Who I have said I am."

Me: "Lord, can this be soon. I stuck around on Earth hoping to be in the Rapture. Can I at least see this?"

He began to laugh. He took a bite of His pear and I did the same with mine.

Jesus: "Erin, please stay your course. Have you studied the Words I have given you? There is wisdom here."

Me: "Lord, when Your angels meet me at the end as I am going back, they say a lot quickly as if they are in a hurry. I think that sometimes I miss something that they had told me. What if I have missed some of the Words given to me?"

Jesus: "Yes, they are messengers and this is their job, Erin. You have not missed anything. Well…" He laughed. "…perhaps in interpretation."

Me: "Lord, You have given me so much information. How am I to know how to study it. I have no time."

Jesus: "Erin, these were also meant for others. How many Words have been written and saved for a later time? Many of these Words have. Now, the times are coming and it is evident that I am coming for you soon.

"Now go back to the Words I have given you and one in particular. There also are instructions there for right now. Now, do you have something you would like to ask Me?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, my dream last night for one. I have so many questions for You."

Jesus: "Well then, let's begin. Here take My hand."

He takes my hand and we are instantly in the City of Gold. We are in this massive park and garden near God's Throne. There were trees of all colors here, all alongside the River of Life. Again there was a glow to everything.

Where ever the Lord walked, everything became even brighter and had a reflective quality. It was a sensation for my eyes that I had never experienced before here.

The river was like liquid gold today. The shimmer of brightness was so great that my eyes could only see it as a type of 'liquid gold'; hard to describe. In summary, these colors were just too intense for my eyes to behold.

Me: "Lord, we must be very close to Your Throne and the Sea of Glass as I can barely see."

Just then, I felt **Jesus** turn me towards Him. An angel came up to us and I saw a small container of sorts. I saw **Jesus** dip His fingers in this. He moved my eyes toward Him, putting His thumbs over my eyes and coating a thick substance, almost like honey, over my eyes. This did not startle me or hurt in any way.

When He moved His thumbs, I could see Him clearly again. He was so beautiful, handsome and perfect; strong and kind. Did I say strong? He did not have a feminine look to Him at all.

If I was to compare Him to an earthly depiction, I would say that the painting by Akiane Kramarik came fairly close. However, the portrayal of His appearance and personality was best captured in the movie, 'The Passion of the Christ'.

In particular, the scene in the 'Passion' where **Jesus** is showing His mother, Mary, the tall table He had made. Then, in this scene, He lovingly joked around with her. This scene, and the actor's portrayal and appearance, is the closest comparison I have seen to date.

Nonetheless, this description is still based on earthly things that we can relate to. Truly, without seeing Him in person and being able to capture His all-encompassing love, strength and brilliance, any comparison is simply impossible.

He was smiling as I was studying Him.

Me: "Lord, You are the greatest gift to all of us. You are better than air, water and food."

Jesus: He was laughing. "Yes, but you need these as you cannot live to see Me without them."

Me: "Lord, You are greater as, without You, we would not have those. I am awed by Your presence."

Jesus: "Erin, come."

He took me to a beautiful small green meadow next to the River. There was a small pool that formed on the side of the bank there. The water in this pool was completely calm, like glass, and circular. This is hard to make sense of.

There were beautiful flowers growing around this pool. At the base of the Tree of Life was grass. The grass felt like velvet and was way better than a blanket. The tree was next to the small pool and was one of the most beautiful places I had ever seen in.

I sat near Him on the soft grass next to the pool. In the water, I saw beautiful fish with shimmering scales. One of the fish even looked exactly like the fishing lure I had been given in one of my earlier dreams.

Me: "Lord, that looks just like my fishing lure, but alive."

I sat fascinated watching the live version of my fishing lure. I knew that my fishing lure would be easily worth more than a million dollars on Earth.

Jesus: "Great observation. Which fish is more valuable, Erin?"

I realized that this was a very important question.

Me: "Would the live fish be more important than my jeweled fishing lure replica? The live fish actually swims in the River of Life which, in turn, flows from the very Throne of God."

Jesus: "Hmm, yes, this seems to be the obvious answer, but let's really think about this. Did the valuable lure not intrigue you to have faith that there was something even greater waiting for you here in Heaven?

"You looked then to the Creator of the lure or, better yet, the one true King who commissioned it for you. I remember that you paused at the sight of this and you could not wait to see who would give you such a gift and why."

Me: "Lord, I knew there was more meaning to all of that. Why wait until now to tell me about this?"

Jesus: "There are two types, and three maybe, who seek more. Let's think about this more. The lure was a priceless work of art and like nothing you have ever seen. What did that do?"

Me: "Forgive me, Lord, as I was first captured by the quality and craftsmanship of the piece. I thought that the piece was amazing, but that, surely, someone left this there by accident as I was clearly not worthy of such a gift.

"I then thought that I would go and try to find the rightful owner of the lure and return it to them. I was then prompted to search for the King who used this lure in order to return it to Him."

Jesus: "Hmm, this is interesting. Yet even though the note attached to the jeweled lure specifically stated that this was a gift for you to take, you still did not accept this. Why?

"Both types will meet the King, but, if the King chose to give you a gift, then He must have found you worthy to receive it. When the King gives you a gift, accept it. Now why am I rebuking you?"

I was laughing because He smiled with such wisdom. I knew my thinking was wrong, but He knew in advance all things.

Me: "Because of my small thinking, I did not accept my worth in receiving it."

Jesus: "Yes, but more. Now, there is another type. There is a man who would go to the lure and take it even though it was a free gift for him. He would steal it and not care about the Maker or Commissioner. Knowing the value of the lure, he would seek to sell it immediately to make money for himself."

Me: "That is funny. He was given the free gift to begin with."

Jesus: "Yes, but he could not accept this. He saw the value in it and sought to gain only what the sale of it could offer; really, money for earthly gain."

Me: "So this was all a living parable. This is truly remarkable. Here I thought it was related to the invitation to the banquet to start at 6:00pm."

Jesus: He was laughing. "When did it start, Erin? Was it 6:00pm? Right now we must talk about the two types of men taking the lure."

Me: "Oh Lord, I know I was the bad type. I am sorry for my lack."

Jesus: "Oh, so now you know Me so well that your thoughts are now Mine?" He was laughing as He said this. "Erin, no, now listen; the other type is you. Even though you thought like the one, you now accept the lure as yours.

"The other type is one who immediately accepts the valuable Creator and Commissioner of the gift and seeks to give gratitude for such receiving such a gift."

Me: "Oh yes, Lord, my other thought was, 'Oh, if this is for me really, let's see if I do not kiss the feet of the one who gave me this!'"

Jesus: He was laughing. "As I said, there will be two types, but really three. The first type will be those who will come into Heaven and yet still and be in shock. They will seek Me and say, 'Lord, this must be a mistake as I was not worthy of this.'

"The second type will be those who anticipated and danced because they accepted their worthiness.

"The third type will be those who have sold the lure and then sought out the buyer to ask for a return realizing they had just sold their greatest gift."

Me: "Lord, You are speaking of the gateway or door to Heaven are You not?"

Jesus: "Yes. There will, one day, be another group, one who says, 'Hey, I did this and this in Your name. That lure is mine. So and so does not deserve this. How could You make such an error, Lord? Let me tell You how great I am that You and Heaven should be so lucky to contain me."

I was laughing so hard. He was calmly stating this while getting comfortable in the grass. He was shaking his head.

Me: "Lord, how horrible; they will be stunned and shocked."

Jesus: "Erin, do you know that the third man who sold the lure will be the one working the hardest to find it after it is too late. See if God does not recognize him who runs and desperately seeks God even after the door has closed.

"It is the other man who will fail to ever make it. So back now to your original statement; maybe you are right that this living fish is more valuable as blessed is the man who sits with **Jesus** in the City of Gold by still waters in a pasture under a beautiful tree and soaks in His presence."

I immediately burst out in tears and even as I write.

Me: "Lord, I am the most grateful woman in all to the world. You have taken me from dust. I was rejected like dirt. You formed me from dust. You make gold from dust; gold dust.

"Lord, do you realize that dirt has more substance than dust? Dust blows around then settles. Since I have never had a home, I blow like dust. A tree cannot take root in it nor could any living thing."

Jesus: He was laughing. "Erin, I learned something today."

Me: "Oh forgive me, Lord, for even the very words from my mouth are words that You yourself formed. Please forgive me."

Jesus: "Let Me stop you there. No, not every word from your mouth is formed by Me, trust Me on this one. Sometimes your mouth does not speak from divine places." He was laughing.

Me: "You are right. Who was that speaking anyway? Oh, that's right; myself, but with no leading." I was laughing. "I remembered, just yesterday, horrible earthly things coming out of my month. These words were certainly not Godly or Holy Spirit led."

Jesus: He was smiling. "Now, the term 'dust' is interesting. Dust is impossible to shape, but not by the Creator."

Me: "Yes, You have shaped me from so many different things; clay, dust, dirt and smashed grapes. There seems to be a common theme here."

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, this is to humble you and remind you of your beginnings. Now it is Me who determines your end and the result."

Me: "Thank You so much for showing me this fish."

Jesus: "You are welcome my friend, my Bride and the daughter of the King. Now, You had a dream the other night; let's talk about this. What were you shown?"

Me: "Lord, I have had several this week and, as You know, this one was remarkable. I was standing amongst a group of acquaintances. We were discussing a strange large brown bird on the ground. The ground itself was dirt so the bird blended.

"We were noticing and laughing that the bird appeared to be a turkey with no tail. Just then, I noticed this and said, 'Wait, look, this is a bald eagle.' It was flapping around as if it were sick or injured. Then it sat there.

"All of sudden, a strange beast came in from the west. It was like nothing I had ever seen, but quite frightening. It was like a furry dragon, but also like a bear. Whatever this was, it was truly a wild beast. The teeth on this beast looked ferocious.

"The bird was facing to the east. We tried to awaken the eagle as to the presence of this thing that was clearly setting out to devour it. The eagle finally saw the beast as it approached and, right at the last moment, tried to lift off as it attached.

"The wing of this eagle was huge, at least seven feet long, and the beast clipped the left wing. However, the beast got only the tips of the wing, but still managed to break off enough so that the eagle was unable to fully fly.

"The eagle was massive. The commotion of all of us reacting to the attack, along with the size and reaction of the eagle, seemed to distract the beast from completely devouring the eagle on this particular day.

"The beast then appeared to sit down and wait. The beast knew the eagle was wounded, but not mortally, so was biding its time before finishing the eagle's destruction.

"Then I woke up. Lord, I have never seen an eagle sit on the ground like this unless it was eating an animal. Indeed, the eagle was even hard to recognize as being an eagle."

Jesus: "Erin, what are your thoughts on this dream?"

Me: "I believe it is a warning of things to come soon. The beast could have devoured the eagle, but there was so much commotion that the beast only needed to sit back, wait and watch as the eagle suffered."

Jesus: "Why would you have this dream?"

Me: "I am not sure, Lord. Since I know that all of my dreams are from You, what are You trying to show me in this dream?"

Jesus: "Erin, I am showing you that things are not always as they seem. As you already know, anyone who divides God's land will soon be portioned off and sold off to others more worthy.

"Erin, anyone dividing Israel will be divided. Now, the eagle is a mighty bird, very brave and respected even amongst other predators, yet any predator which is weak is still vulnerable to attack by other predators and even prey.

"It is a matter of territory and power; consider the lion and even the wolf. So now, in an earthly sense, what makes a particular land both weak and vulnerable?"

Me: "Well financial distress. However, in the case of America, we would be vulnerable in both the financial sector as well as attacks on our technology."

Jesus: "What do you think this is?"

Me: "Lord, it looks like the eagle is busy looking toward the east. Perhaps we, as a nation, are too wrapped up in eastern politics. I looks as if we are still recovering from something, so we are grounded?

"However, I am not certain if this is something that is yet to happen to us or if this represents us still trying to recover financially from our recent financial troubles?

"Regardless, it looks like a beast comes from the west and hits the eagle while it is facing east, thereby catching the eagle off guard."

Jesus: "When examining these dreams, you need to note different things. For example, what was the time of day when this attack occurred?"

Me: "Hmm, based on the shadows in the dream, the attack appeared to occur around 3:00pm or so."

Jesus: "What was the territory like?"

Me: "It looked like the eagle was on ground that was made of reddish brown dirt. I saw junipers, but also it seemed desert like in appearance. It could have been here in the USA; perhaps in central Oregon or the high desert. This may have even been Israel?"

Jesus: "Interesting; so the bird seemed busy enough watching something else that the eagle paid no attention to something coming right at it. However, then, when the beast had the opportunity to devour the bird, instead it sat and watched the show."

Me: "Lord, yes, it could be that something happened to the USA and then we came under attack?"

Jesus: "Now, we were talking about your dream. Do not jump ahead. When you receive these types of dreams, is it best to share this right aware or to wait until you receive further instruction and revelation? How much in the Bible was meant for a later time?"

Me: "Most of it?"

Jesus: "There was so much in the Word about My birth, yet, when I finally came as a baby, I was not recognized."

Me: "Lord, why?"

Jesus: "Simple. This was because scholars came up with their own theories. They fixed themselves on looking for a King, but they did not expect a baby. I tell you the truth, there is not one king born who did not begin as a baby from the womb.

"So listen carefully; the prophet Daniel was given the message that a Messiah would come 483 years after the decree to rebuild Jerusalem. After 483 years from this decree being made, then I came as promised. Therefore Daniel was a true prophet.

"However, the Jews were looking for a different type of Messiah. They thought, 'How can this be it? Was Daniel then a false prophet?'

"Erin, there is so much more. There is nothing in the Word of God which will not come to pass. Remember that I love you and I have even spoken Isaiah 42 over you.

"Look, I take hold of your hand. Now, I gave you a strong Scripture this last week of Psalm 121. Again, if you would like to, go to Isaiah 2, Zechariah 14 or even Ezekiel 43."

Me: "Lord, I have never heard You speak so clearly on this. Thank You so much. One of my favorite Scriptures is Isaiah 9:6. I am curious; why now?" He laughed at this. "You have been so subtle or evasive before."

Jesus: "Erin, no I have not. You were required to examine these dreams and wait with faith. They are not some elaborate holy game or riddle to solve. These are gifts. Do you understand this?" He became quite serious here, but still loving and kind.

Me: "Lord, please forgive me. I did not mean to imply that these visits with You are for our entertainment. They have changed my life. I have now seen Heaven. I have come to love You so deeply and I am still trying to understand how You can still love me. I am still learning.

"Lord, You know all things in advance; all things You know. There are no accidents and even my seemingly insignificant dreams are ones that You control.

"I do not understand everything You have shown me, but You have set my sights on things of You and Heaven. This I can describe. I love that Heaven is so much more than our eyes can see. I love Your ways and I look fully to You."

Jesus: "Erin, I know. God has created a new thing with you much the same as the young painter you spoke of. As with her, soon others will not doubt this with you either. Do not worry. It is my job to turn hearts, not yours. Your job is simply to report."

Me: "Lord, why did You not use me to paint instead since I am a painter and illustrator? Would I not have been a natural fit for this too?"

Jesus: Laughing. "Yes, exactly; instead, I used you in a very unnatural way for you: Writing."

Me: "Oh, You are funny, Lord. Thank You for being so gentle with me. I am not a prophet and not clear on world events."

Jesus: "Erin, I can use whom I want at any given time for My purposes. It has, and will, come at a cost to you, but know that it is God who even deposes kings. You have no need to worry.

"Now, I am showing you more. You have been taught not to run ahead of Me. Waiting on Me is wisdom. Do not assume you have understanding until the Holy Spirit gives you knowledge. You must stay meek."

Me: "Lord, I have never seen You like this. You are glowing very bright. Are You coming very soon?"

Jesus: "You must wait on Me, Erin. I told you what must occur first. I told you to continue to live and enjoy each day. Now you can enjoy your wait

with Me and see what more I will show you or you can chose to stop and be frozen by a preconceived date.

"I told you I will give you some warning so you may give one more shout out to friends and family prior to My coming, but do not fail to live now."

Me: "Lord, watching is a form of worship too? How can any of us stop this?"

Jesus: "When did I say stop watching? Does a Bride not look forward each day to her Groom's coming? I am speaking of receiving something from Me and not relying on Me to eventually use this for My glory.

"Now, when you have a dream, it is good to share ideas with others. This is what they are meant for. Just know though that all these things will come to pass related to Me as the Scriptures have said.

"Even though I do a new thing and make all things new, I am also the same yesterday, today and tomorrow. I do not change or waiver. Be assured also that you and your friends were called for a time such as this.

"Now pray for understanding. Ask and seek. Knock and the door shall be opened."

Me: "Lord, You said I was coming into more trouble. Help me to understand."

Jesus: "Erin, this is concerning critics of the dreams and my methods, not you personally. I have given you promises. Now, it is important that, when you are given prophecy, you wait on the Holy Spirit. I have left you all with a gift of a direct line with Me. Call it your version of Siri…" He was laughing.

Me: I laughed so hard. "Lord, Siri does not know when you are coming either." We laughed some more as He knew I had jokingly asked Siri this questions.

Jesus: "Ah yes, the wisdom of the ages all wrapped up in an electronic device. Many should take notes."

Me: "Lord, it is Christmas now and I want to thank You for seeing value in us; enough value to not give up on us. Thank You for saving us. Lord, can You take me to the Throne and let me personally thank God?"

He reached over and squeezed my hand. Instantly, we were at the Sea of Glass. I saw the glory of God shining so bright, yet it seemed so far away. I felt **Jesus**' hand on my shoulder as I knelt.

I looked up at the Throne and I saw crystal, gold and emerald. The light was so great that I saw a halo around the Throne. I began to cry. I heard the voice of God, like thunder, deep and guttural.

God: "Child, come forth."

In fear and trembling, I stayed looking down as I felt **Jesus** next to me.

Jesus: "Speak, Erin. It is okay."

Me: "My Father in Heaven, the great I AM, thank You for sending Your Son; our Savior."

I heard choirs of angels singing, "Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty!" I could not stop my tears.

God: "Child, it is because I love you that I sent **Jesus**."

Me: "Oh thank You, Father, I have nothing to offer You. All I have is Yours."

I felt a rumble as the Sea rolled. I saw the Throne emanating a rainbow of color and the colors rotated. The Angels continued to sing, "Holy, Holy, Holy". This all caused the very cells in my body to move me forward towards Him.

God: "Erin, you are My daughter and My creation. I am pleased with your offer. Thank You for coming. Do not be afraid. You are loved by the King. Soon you will be Home. Now, rejoice and pray."

The choirs intensified. The choirs of angels were there, along with the children's choir. I heard the Hallelujah chorus and the worship music went right through me. I felt healing in my bones. As I write, I feel the warmth of the Lord's embrace.

I was in tears. I reached for the Lord's hand and rested His hand on my cheek.

Me: "Thank You, **Jesus**. Thank You and bless You, Lord. I want to do more, but I have nothing. Just to be here in Your presence overwhelms me."

Jesus reached down to bring me up and hug me. I felt electric waves go through my body. When He did this, the ground seemed to shake. He whispered in my ear.

Jesus: "Erin, even if you had been the only one for Me to save, God, our Father, would have still sent Me to save just you. You are loved. Please do not worry.

"Soon I will come for you, but at a time you think not. Do not be afraid. The time is approaching, but it is still a time off. Be encouraged and find joy and love. Thank you for loving Me, Erin, you honor Me with your time."

I was sobbing. I had never been in a more holy presence of God than at that moment and on this very day.

Me: "I love You, Lord."

Jesus: "I love you too, Erin."

Dream over…

Dream 101 – The Key and Mustard Seed

Received Saturday, December 28, 2013

(Formerly known as Heaven 27)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day. Thank You for loving me. Thank You for all that You provide. You are not a God who sits on the shelf. You are a living breathing Father who longs for fellowship with us. Without You, we would come to nothing.

You are the very breath of life. If You withdraw this, then we are either with You in Heaven or a very dark place. Lord, death itself is not painful as it provides relief from pain. However, coming up to the moment of death can be quite painful as fear for those who do not know You sets in.

Those whom You have prepared a place for are comforted by angels. Those who have not listened to You scramble with every labored breath. Lord, in my heart last night, I was particularly moved by these lost souls.

Here I was, a child of God, experiencing this heart condition. I remember two Christmases where I was alone because of kids visiting relatives. My condition was undiagnosed. It took all of my strength to get to church.

After I going to church alone in the first year without the kids, I instead opted out of going to church in the second year. The reason I did not want to go was the pain of seeing all of the happy families around me.

While I was overjoyed for these happy families when I would look at them, I still went home alone after the service was over. As I went home, my heart would flutter and my breathing became shallower. The pain of being alone and sick was too hard.

Seeing people happy and hopeful left me empty and without hope. The enemy found me in this state and was overjoyed. Lord, I thank You for being my family. I thank You for whispering to me and granting me hope. I was alone and sick, yet You comforted me.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was at the Portal and He was walking towards me with open arms. I ran right into His arms. He was wearing a beautiful purple sash that had an iridescent shimmer to the linen, a color that is simply off of our earthly color spectrum. There is no description and nothing to reference it by.

Jesus: "Erin, why are you crying so much the last few days? What makes you like this?"

He walked over to the tree and pulled down two pears from the same exact spot as the last time we were here. He walks over to me and has me sit down on the rock. He put His hand on my left shoulder and handed me a pear.

He looked at me with a smile and took a bite. I could not help but smile and laugh. Then He walked over and sat next to me.

Jesus: "Is it not nice to know that some things never change? Is it not nice to enjoy a bite from this tree's familiar fruit? Are you not comforted by this?"

Me: "Lord, I never thought of this. You are so brilliant. You know everything in advance and You planned this. You knew that I needed confirmation that You are the same yesterday, today and for eternity. Today, I long for this even more. It is amazing how many parables come from fruit and even a bite of it."

Jesus: He was laughing. "Erin, every day, you grow more and more. The last word you spoke carried wisdom. You gain knowledge from even one bite of fruit. Shall I get you a few more?"

He was sitting next to me and bumped me with the side of His shoulder as He spoke this to me.

Me: "Lord, unfortunately there is not enough fruit on that tree. I will need to bring down an orchard and then only my stomach will contain knowledge. My brain will be lacking oxygen at that point."

He was laughing. He then gave my knee a quick pat.

Jesus: "Come, I have more to show you. You had better stop eating."

He was joking. I stood up and He took my hand. We began to walk down the side of the bank of the River of Life.

Jesus: "Now, Erin, you understand that it is I who grants you wisdom. It is I who puts a new song in you. Inspiration is different from perspiration."

Me: "I do not understand. That is a funny thing to say."

Jesus: "No, it is not. Think of this; what happens when you take a bite of fruit?"

Me: "Well, here the fruit actually restores me. I feel depleted when I first come up here from the world. When You give me a fruit from the tree, my skin glows. I can even focus more clearly. It is wonderful really; amazingly so."

Jesus: "Why do I give you a fruit when you come to see Me?"

Me: "Well, probably to change my mood. However, can I say I just enjoy having You take care of me. I love how You make sure I am settled first and then You go and pick the perfect fruit for me.

"Sometimes You examine it and even check it first by taking a bite. Then, when You realize the fruit is good, You come to bring it to me. Then You sit beside me as a friend, yet You provide like a Husband or Father. You make me feel worthy.

"You take time to get to know me even though You already know everything about me in advance. You are already aware of my comings and goings. You fellowship with me here.

"Here You are, the Savior of the world, yet You love all of us like this." I began to cry. "I want everyone to see You and know You like I do. You are so much more. Lord…"

I could not speak anymore. He stopped and turned to face me. He gave me a big hug and talked to me as He held me.

Jesus: "Erin, I longed to hear you say these things and mean them. I want so much to hear this from each of you. Children say what is on their hearts immediately and with no filter.

"Grownups craft their words and script what they believe I want to hear. Children are always inspired and filled with wonder. It is easier because they are closer to heaven."

Me: "Lord, why is it that, when we come to the age of accountability, things seem to change? Life becomes labored. There is a transition that happens."

Jesus: "Erin, do you know that even I went through this and experienced this? Do you know that, just because I went to the Temple before this

transition and spoke at My Father's House, that even I had friends my own age? I saw the struggles they went through.

"Now this is why I speak of inspiration versus perspiration. Inspiration occurs when things are God-breathed. Some of these gifts include wisdom and knowledge. Well one could even argue that knowledge is earned through studies."

Me: "I used to think this, but I believe retention of knowledge still comes from You."

Jesus: "Oh yes, good; this is wisdom. This is the slippery slope also. Why do you believe I went to the Temple before my age of accountability?"

Me: "I am not fully certain."

Jesus: "Because those at the temple were not expecting a child with such knowledge. They listen to what I had to say, yet thought, 'Is this not Joseph's Son? How can He have such knowledge? He is too young to be a scholar.'

"See, they toiled and worked; perspiring to adhere to the laws. They researched and studied the Torah. They thought they knew everything, but they did not know who was standing right in front of them. Well, actually…a few did; those who My Father breathed this knowledge into."

Me: "Lord, I somewhat understand, but is wisdom God-breathed and knowledge 'man-breathed'?"

Jesus: "Well, yes and no. If God created man from dust, then does dust have knowledge prior to God breathing into it?"

Me: I was laughing. "No, of course not. So You were saying that, even that which we think we have learned on our own, is really what You have breathed into us? Amazing."

Jesus: "Well, not everything. Erin, man has free will. God breathes good into you and all which is good comes from God."

We continued to walk along the riverbank leading into beautiful pastures or meadows with rows of aspens in the distance. It smelled like mountain air.

Me: "But, Lord, why then does God allow bad things? Why? This is one of the reasons I have been in tears the last few days. I still do not see much good in the world around me. Did You breathe the flu into me? I have missed two days of work and I am going to be docked pay.

"I read that a child, a small child, died of cancer and that even others are dying needlessly all over the world. None of this seems like it is Your nature or God's. You are not like this, Lord. Then why not save us and help? Please help me to understand this."

Jesus: "These are good questions. Erin, you are here with Me in high places. Did this come from you? Did your immense brain and scholarship make you so elaborate that you can appear to have knowledge of Biblical mysteries or even prophecies?

"Do you have plenty of time to research about Me and the history of mankind? You panic when missing a half a day of work, so you must be devastated now? Think about all of this. Was your two days off with rest not good?

"Do you think God can take care of your deficits because of this or is God not capable? Please do not assume to understand God's mysteries. You cannot. His ways are higher than yours. One day you will know and understand but for now you will need to trust."

Me: "Lord, I am sorry. I spoke foolishly and without wisdom. Please forgive me."

As we continued to walk, He put his arm around me.

Jesus: "Erin, your daughter, when she was ten, said something with great wisdom when you were in anguish. Do you remember?"

Me: "Lord, I don't…"

I chuckled as He just downloaded the memory into my brain. There were so many things all of my children have said which have been so profound that I could never just single out one unless the Lord Himself recalled the memory of it.

Me: "Yes. It was, one night, a week before Christmas, a couple of years ago, as I was sorting bills and legal documents. I was negative in my checking account and our electrical utilities were about to be cut off the very next day.

"I began to look for things to sell. I pulled out one silver compote dish with dents and scratches, along with a quadruple plate platter. I began to look through the Yellow Pages of the phone book to find pawnshops.

"I knew that these two items would not cover the electric bill. I was mad at myself because I had nothing left of any worth to sell. It was impossible. My daughter saw my distress and she came and sat next to me.

"My daughter said, 'Mom, you are worried. Remember, a lot of bad stuff happens first, right before something really great. **Jesus** loves you, Mom.'

"I hugged her and then went to my room and cried."

Jesus: "Yes, but what happened in the morning, Erin?"

Me: I had tears streaming down my cheeks. "Lord, this is when I dropped to my knees and presented my check book and some change and raised it up to You in Heaven. I asked You to multiply it."

Jesus: "Yes, then what?" He jokingly acted as if I was jogging His memory.

Me: "An envelope with five one hundred dollar bills was mysteriously placed on my front door. It was a miracle."

Jesus: "Interesting. So your daughter; she is a prophet, right?"

Me: I was laughing. "She is approaching her teens. You had better download wisdom right about now."

Jesus: "Erin, here your daughter gave you God inspired words from Heaven, words of comfort, and then she even had the gift of discovering the envelope and presenting the evidence.

"Was this not a great miracle and testimony to faith? Her belief was greater than yours because you only saw trouble, while your daughter saw the light at the end of the dark tunnel. Did the Word not say that your sons and daughters will prophesy?"

Me: "Lord, it is difficult because they are still children. However, You are right. My children have said so many things, even as toddlers, which I know has come directly from Heaven."

Jesus: "Remember, Erin, wisdom, Godly wisdom, comes from the Throne. All that is in the water of the River of Life comes from that which is good. Good things flow from this river. Come."

The Lord walks me over to the river and motions for me to take off my sandals. He puts His feet into the river near a small pool. The little pool has sand at the bottom which looks like crushed pearls and diamonds. I see

small sparkling rocks which, on Earth, would completely take someone from poverty to riches.

He motions for me to step into the water. My feet sank into the soft sand. The water began to refresh me straight from my feet up. I reached down to the water knowing how wonderful it tastes and I scooped water into my hands and drank it.

Jesus: "Good, right?"

Me: "Lord, this is so amazing. It is cool water when I drink it, but yet, when my body is in it, the temperature fits my body. It is never too warm or too cold. It is remarkable.

"Lord, I know You are the River of Life. Well, Your Word in Scripture is. I know that it flows from the Throne of God as the river begins at the Throne from the Sea of Glass. I know that God gives life. I know You are like living water and to drink from Your cup is good."

Jesus: "Hmm, yes, but you do not always enjoy drinking from My cup. It is a painful Cup at times."

Me: "Lord, through my tears, I discovered what is good; You. When I cry and I grieve, I search You out for answers. In times of trouble, I know You more. Why?"

Jesus: "Well, there is a parable in the Word about Shepherds and their sheep. A lamb on its own is prey. It has no leading. Certainly no wisdom, as it is young and weak. A lamb in a fold has other sheep and, most importantly, a Shepherd.

"The most important thing for a lamb to have is a Shepherd. Even if the lamb is the last lamb, the Shepherd will care for it. A Shepherd will leave His flock to run after even one lost sheep. This is in the Book of John.

"Erin, what I am speaking of is leading. You were led here. You did not just come uninvited. You had My summons or invitation. I called you in the desert."

Me: "Lord, here I am complaining about affliction and illness and asking You why, yet it is so obvious Your hand is in all things. Even my disobedience is part of Your plan because You knew in advance of it.

"I am grieving for the lost today. I am grieving for those who have lost loved ones and even those who have taken their own lives."

Jesus: "Erin, you said something yesterday in your prayers about being closer to God and knowing Him when things are difficult. Knowing Him is one thing, but trusting Him, and even Me, is another.

"Scholars claim to know Me, yet you are wading here with Me and dipping your feet into the River of Life. Who, then, is now closer to Me? Those who spend time with Me or those who study about Me?

"All you need to do is have faith. As surely as you now stand, I will deliver you, your loved ones and your children here. If you feel led to intercede and pray for others, they too can know Me. This is because you are drinking from the River of Life.

"The water is in you because the good Shepherd has led you here to drink of good water. Now who can argue that Scripture is not good food? Not one who is a citizen here will lose this argument."

He was wading in the water. Little fish were swimming near Him. They were jumping and leaping out of the water in worship to Him.

Jesus: "The disciples were and are My friends. They knew Me well, but, still, they hesitated to stand for Me as only a few really knew Me. They knew Me better when I was removed because they recognized Me as the good Shepherd.

"Imagine, Erin, if you were without Me and even void of the Holy Spirit? You would have to rely fully on memories of Me, but nothing more."

Me: "Lord, I cannot imagine, after knowing You, losing communication with You and being void of the Holy Spirit. Well, this would be frightening. I cannot even imagine it."

Jesus: "Yes. No amount of scholarship of the written Word will help those void of Me."

Me: "Forgive me, Lord, are You speaking now of those left behind in Synagogues, those who have knowledge of the Torah, but devoid of the knowledge of You?"

Jesus: "Erin, do you know that your knowledge has increased?"

Me: "Why do I feel like it has not? Lord, all of this is because You have allowed it. Nothing is given to me that You do not have knowledge of. You know everything. If it is Your Will for me to have wisdom or knowledge, then I know You will grant it. I could use help with my faith though."

Jesus: "Yes, true."

He reached over and took my hand. Instantly, we were on the balcony of the bridal chamber. We were overlooking the Garden and the Throne Room in the Golden City. Again, everything was glowing unusually bright.

The Lord was brighter here in the City. I was having trouble keeping my eyes open because of the glory light. **Jesus** reached over and put His thumbs over my eyes and the salve allowed me to see more clearly.

Me: "Lord, I love it here. This is so beautiful. I know why You brought me here."

Jesus: He was laughing. "I could say something to make you laugh, but perhaps you know My thoughts now."

Me: "Forgive me, Lord."

Jesus: "It is okay, Erin. I brought you here exactly for the reason you think." He pulled out a mustard seed and the key from His pocket. "Do you remember these?"

Me: "Yes. Faith 'like a mustard seed' and the key. Is this the key to the forestry door by invitation to the banquet or perhaps the bridal chamber?"

Jesus: "Well, let's go to the forestry door."

He reached and squeezed my hand and, instantly, we were there. I was laughing. It felt like years since I had been here, but it was only a few months. I looked around and it was beautiful. I should note that the scenery at the forestry door seemed more like an earthly landscape than a Heavenly landscape.

He motioned for me to put the key in the lock and I did. The door opened and, instantly, we were coming through a door by the Sea of Glass. I saw the bridal chamber to my left and the Throne Room off in the distance before me.

Me: "Wow, this is incredible, Lord. You are amazing."

Jesus: "Now take My hand again."

Immediately, we were now right in front of the bridal chamber door. There was a keyhole. He motioned for me to place my key in the hole and turn it. I did and the door opened.

Me: "Lord, the key I have works for both doors. So here is a question for you; why would we need keys to open doors in Heaven?"

Jesus: He was laughing. "You won't. This is to show you that this key opens both doors. Now, about faith; if you know you reside here in Heaven, why lack faith on Earth?"

Me: "Easy. I am a human and certainly not God. Even though I know where I reside and even though You have shown me the 'Promised Land, I have not entered in yet. I do not know all things in advance like You, Lord.

"You know all of the details and You smile. As for me, I still have to go back to Earth and cling to Your promises, not knowing when they will happen or even when You will come for us.

"As humans, we do not have the capacity to have faith unless You put it there. So I will ask You for faith, like that mustard seed. Since You are able to plant ideas in the heads of men, You can surely put faith the size of a mustard seed into my brain.

"Although, Lord, I do have faith In You that You will do as You promise, I just do not know the time frame for these promises. Lord, even sheep know and sense when the Shepherd will lead them to a fresh pasture."

Jesus: "Hmm, Erin, this is a good and wise argument. Then it is done. Do not doubt. I just granted this to you."

Me: "Lord, I do not feel any different, but You were definite in Your voice, so I believe You. Thank You. I receive this in faith, but can I also ask for wisdom, if You would do this for me? I would love wisdom because, if I had wisdom, then faith can be rationalized by You as an example."

Jesus: "Okay, I will grant you wisdom too. But let's be clear; only Godly wisdom produces Godly faith. Now, since we are back to wisdom and instruction, you have more questions."

Jesus waved for an angel. A beautiful angel came and brought a tray with two crystal and gold goblets. There was also warm flat bread served in a beautiful linen cloth with chain stitching of blue linen and silk. There was the beautiful vessel of wine; the carafe with my initial on it.

The angel put it next to **Jesus** on a small table carved of acacia. The pedestal of the table was a beautiful woven braid of three strands carved from the wood by a master carver. The wood was solid and carved from inside and out.

The base of the table was hammered silver with beautiful inlays of golden ivy. Each small leaf had a different jewel. There were twelve leafs, or jewels, all represented also in the Ephod. I was fascinated with the craftsmanship as this was truly a piece of art.

Me: "I get so excited when You bring out the elements for communion."

Jesus: "Erin, these are for another time, but this is to show you it is near."

Me: "Lord, it looks like the next few days then?"

Jesus: "Erin, study 'a time' in Scripture. Now, I gave you some Scriptures yesterday to help prepare you. This is good timing. What were these?"

Me: "Oh yes; Exodus 6:6-8, Esther 2:15-18 and Esther 3:12."

Jesus: "I believe you were given a few more in Esther also. Do you remember?"

Me: "Yes. Esther 8:7-10 and 9 to the end of the book."

Jesus: "Why did you stop there?"

Me: "You mean the part about reading the Book of Job as well?"

Jesus: "Erin, there is wisdom here. I do not believe the God of all creation speaks more about wisdom and faith through trial than in any other Book. This is wise information.

"So now, go back also to Job. There are good things there for you, Erin. Now back to Exodus. Let's break this down to what became illuminated to you by the Holy Spirit."

I went to my own notes from the day before. I reviewed them and then went back to visit.

Me: "Okay, I wrote this; Exodus 6:6-8: "I will bring you out from under the yoke of the Egyptians. I will free you from being slaves to them, and I will redeem you with an outstretched arm and with mighty acts of judgment. I will take you as my own people, and I will be your God. I will bring you to the land I swore with uplifted hand to give to Abraham, Isaac and to Jacob. I will give it to you as a possession."

Jesus: "Now, you stopped here. This is good, but, in the next verse, the people did not listen to Moses because they were so discouraged. They saw

no way out. At first, they received the message with joy, but then it was quickly gone. Why?"

Me: "I think I know this. Lord. You promise that nothing is impossible. These are strong promises from God. These promises are like winning the lottery, yet never receiving the jackpot.

"The problem with me is, after receiving the Words from You, I am so excited and confident. I even walk here with You, yet down there, on Earth, my situation instead worsens. I feel You left me and I feel, sometimes, as if You have shown me the promised land, yet I cannot enter in.

"Like at a banquet, I am hungry and I see the table and the food. However, I am not yet able to partake yet. Even with communion today, You saw that I was excited, yet I am told 'not yet, but soon'.

"Lord, forgive my impatience, but 'soon' could be another two thousand years away…"

Jesus: **Jesus** was laughing. "Erin, you have some excellent points with wisdom, but I do not believe anything in the Word lines up with an additional two thousand year wait. I will tell you what I would like you to do. Really examine what I gave you from Esther.

"Remember that the Old Testament confirmed the New Testament and the New Testament references the Old Testament. All is divinely orchestrated and inspired by the Breath of God.

"Now, the Bible is intricate, but it is not perfect as man has tried to impose order and inferences. However, these matters will be small in the great scheme of things to come. Make no mistake though; those who try to impose, modify or manipulate the Word of God will be tried in the Courts and held accountable." He shifted in His seat.

"Erin, to clarify; those who rewrite Scripture to suit the enemy and lead people astray is who I am talking about.

"Now, back to the stories of Esther and Job; all things have patterns which we have seen. There are layers in these Books. Look at the theme. There is an oppressor, there is deliverance from affliction and then there is a reward."

Me: "Lord, in Esther, there are many dates, months and other similar things. Are these a part of the patterns?"

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, read not in part, but in whole. Do not ignore the references to years either. Time frames are important. Patterns repeat."

Me: "Okay, Lord. Please bless me with extra wisdom and understanding."

Jesus: "Erin, if you were a Biblical scholar, you might fail to see what is hidden in plain sight. I have given you much information today. Please do not worry." He could tell I was worried.

Me: "Lord, what if I misuse Scripture or incorrectly write what You have told me. I feel that, even with the Scriptures, I have failed to write down everything You have told me. Lord, I feel that I have even missed key things."

Jesus: "Erin, no you did not and, even if you did, am I not able to direct you back to this? I am capable, right? Remember back to what you said about Me and fruit at the beginning of this day. Am I capable of fulfilling all of your promises or just a few?"

Me: "All, of course."

Jesus: "Yes, so please do not worry. I love you, I will fulfill all My promises and I will remove you in due time. Please remain patient. You are loved."

Me: "I love You, Lord."

Dream over…

Dream 102 – Dry Bones

Received Wednesday, January 1, 2014

(Formerly known as Heaven 28)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You, Lord, for this great day. Thank You for another year with You. Thank You for Your great love and affection. Thank You for all that You have done with us. Thank You for all that You are about to do.

Lord, You are the God of miracles. You are a God who longs for our heads to be turned to the call of Your voice, but, more importantly, You long for our hearts to search for You. You long for us to recognize and seek You out; for You, God, are worthy.

Life is full of changes. Life is a never ending ebb and flow. Lord, I thank You that You never change, yet Your mercies are new every morning. How great are You, God!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

He greets me right at the Portal today. With open arms, He is glowing brightly. He is wearing a beautiful white robe with a very deep blue sash. The sash is something like velvet with a golden iridescent to the fabric.

His face is completely without blemishes of any kind. What I mean by this is that there are even no visible pores. His eyes are the very deepest of blues.

Me: "Lord, can You tell me about Your new appearance. I am not use to seeing You this way."

Jesus: "Erin, look at yourself."

I looked down at my hands, arms and feet. He laughed and motioned for me to look at my reflection in the River of Life. I ran over to the bank, got on my knees and moved my face over the water. The water was unusually bright.

At first, I was startled as I did not recognize myself. It was me, only flawless. My hair was long and wavy with gold in it. My teeth were white, like

snow, as were the whites of my eyes. My eyes were green; deep green, like jasper.

My skin was perfect, all one tone except my lips and cheeks were deep pink. My nose was perfect. Scars that I had received when I played sports as a child were gone. There were no scars on my neck. There were no wrinkles where I smile or at my eyes.

I put my hand to my cheek and I noticed that my hand was perfect too. Indeed, my nails were a perfect length and were opalescent. When I put my hand to my cheeks, they glowed. My face was luminous.

I began to go from utter elation and joy quickly to tears. I looked away and put my hands to my face and began to cry. I felt the Lord remove my hands. He knelt in front of me at the bank of the river and put my chin up so I could gaze upon His beautiful face.

His eyes are so incredible. Tears were streaming down my cheeks. **Jesus** said nothing, but instead turned me back to the river. He sat beside me and we both had our faces over the water. Both of our reflections from the water were extremely clear.

Jesus: "Why are you unhappy? Are you displeased with your glorified body?"

Me: "Oh Lord no, I am not unhappy at all. I am just moved to tears. The reflection is me, but this is not me. I am old and this reflection is of a youthful woman and certainly not me. I do not feel worthy of a gift from You such as this."

Jesus: "Erin, so are you saying that you can only accept yourself with a dying body, shriveling bones, weathered skin and age as the victor?"

Me: "Oh no, forgive me. I am just not used to this. It is difficult to accept, but I will gladly take this."

Jesus: "Erin, this is your Home. There is no longer death here. Your cells flourish and become vibrant. Your thirst is quenched here. You live here, understand?"

Me: "I am learning. Lord, for all my visits to You, have I always been like this? I never paid much attention. There was the one time, near the City of Gold, where I saw myself as You saw me and the angel collected my tears.

"I knew I was about 25 years old here, but I never paid attention again. You took my focus off myself. Only until You turned my attention to my own reflection did I glance at it."

Jesus: "Interesting. Erin, now you are speaking with layers of meaning."

He began to laugh. Whenever He laughed, the little fish would jump for joy out of the water. The jumping of the fish out of the water caused ripples that jumbled our reflections. He laughed at this.

He reached down with His right finger and placed it into the water. The moment that He did this, the water stilled immediately and became clearer than glass. I laughed with joy at this and He smiled at my reaction.

Me: "Lord, You are so amazing. There are no words to describe You. Your Glory is infinite. Your depth cannot be measured. Our presence is life giving." I began to cry as I realized the magnitude of my place here.

"Lord, I do not count myself worth of such immense affection from You. You love and care for me like no other. You are always gentle, loving and inviting, yet You are strong, wise and Your rebuke full of grace. You are like so many things, but perfected.

"You truly are worthy of all we have. Lord, on Earth, I am old and aging fast. I ache, I am tired and I am poor, yet, in Your presence even momentarily, I am youthful, alive and beautiful again. Here, I am no longer poor, but rich.

"Heaven is truly the fountain of youth. Men, or explorers like Ponce de Leon, searched for this fountain, but could never find this on Earth. Women strive to reverse aging on Earth. Men long to have bodies like young warriors here on Earth.

"Billions of dollars are spent on the pursuit of this, yet, Lord, here it is in Heaven. Everlasting life is here with You and You are the living water.

"You make my heart like that of a child and my countenance like an older learned woman, yet You grant me a body and beauty like that of a young maiden. Who would not want to be here in Heavenly places? Lord. Who are You?"

I was laughing and crying at the same time. He was laughing so hard.

Jesus: "I am the giver of life and I breathe life into your dry bones. Come, I have something you will enjoy and you can call this a grand history lesson. Are you ready?"

He began to bring me to my knees as He spoke.

Me: "I love learning from You. You are an endless adventure. You are the creator of history, 'His-story', Lord."

Jesus: Laughing. "Yes, this is a word with a few layers. I am glad you caught on to this. Erin, do you remember that the Written Word originally was drawings and in pictures. Each stroke of the quill, or even chisel, was that of meaning.

"You have a pen and paper and modern language, yet you must write more in order to say less. You, as a scribe, now must tell a story so that others understand it. You must be clear and concise or people will move on to something else and become bored. Many, many years ago, man had to say more in fewer strokes with multiple meaning."

Me: "Are You referring to Hebrew, Lord?"

Jesus: "Yes, later Hebrew came, wherein these letters and characters are God-breathed. Erin, do you recall that God, My Father, wrote into the mountain with His Own finger?"

Me: "Yes. This was Ephraim, right?"

Jesus: "Yes, you remember. Just as Mount Sinai holds evidence still that the Lord God spoke to His people there, God's Word was first written on tablets. However, God's love is written on the tablet of your heart."

He smiled as we walked awhile. We walked in silence. It was one of the first times I recalled Him holding my hand with neither one of us talking. Personally, I was reveling in the moment. I know He could take me to where He wanted me to go in a blink of eye, yet, instead, He chose to walk with me for a while.

I looked around. The mountains were so massive and steep, yet were very majestic. The mountains here are like Earth, but much greater in beauty. I saw Mansions up there and chuckled to myself, wondering who lived there and that their view must be incredible.

I saw, below the massive mountains, the next level of mountains. These were nearer the valley, but not in the agricultural hills and roaming fields. My Home was in a mountain nearer the hills where the grapes were, but also in the trees.

It was perfect for me as I did not believe my assignment or special interest was planting and harvesting. It did not matter anyway because I knew that

God is so powerful that, if He chooses to put this on my heart in Heaven, He will and can do this in an instance.

I chuckled again. He could do anything He chooses with me really. Honestly, whatever He choose for me, I would be fine with it as He is perfect.

Jesus: "Erin…" He was smiling and laughing. "…your thoughts. You are deep in them today."

Me: "Lord, I am just taking in the rarefied air of Heaven. I am observing this beauty. It takes my breath away. I am thinking about all the Mansions You have built for us here and how amazing this is. There are so many different styles and different properties. It is so beautiful.

"I even looked at the exterior of these Homes and I am in awe. You design perfectly for us. You place us in the perfect part of Heaven for us. You even gather us together with friends.

"Some people like Homes high amongst the mountains, others like the valleys and others still like lakes, streams, rivers and even oceans. You do all of this. You are the architect of Heaven."

Jesus: "Oh correction, Erin, God, My Father, made Heaven and Earth. It is I Who provides a place for you."

Me: "Of course, God is the creator or developer of all that we see and You are the architect of our dwelling places." He was laughing.

Jesus: "This is something to pray on. There is no wrong answer here, but a good architect, as you know, takes time to know the dweller. He designs and constructs according to specifications.

"He understands the desires of the dweller and captures this in the blueprints. There is more to this. Who commissioned the building, provided the land and created the dweller? Is this not God Himself?"

Me: I was laughing. "Lord, it reminds me of what came first; the chicken or the egg."

Jesus: He was laughing. "You are funny today and your silence provoked thoughts of wisdom. The God of all creation created both the chicken and the egg, but I would go back to the beginning of the Word to discover this. Let's examine the order of events.

"Did God create first an embryo on the open ground and breathe life into it or did He begin first with man? Then did He, God, leave a small baby in His own image with only the animals and vegetation there to care for it?

"If God, after bringing forth plants and animals, decided to make man in His own image, what would man look like; a baby or a mere infant? Is God on the Throne an infant?" He was laughing as He said this.

Me: I was laughing too. "It is amazing, really, how God formed all of this. He shaped Heaven and Earth and all living things, even dead ones."

Jesus: "No, correction, Erin, God created all living things. Death was a result of sin. It appears as if sin is flourishing because it is so prevalent on Earth. Where there is sin, there death is also." He became somber.

Me: "Forgive me, Lord, as my mouth sometimes speaks ignorantly with no leading. So it would not make sense for God to start with an egg because there would be no one to take care of the chicks, right?

"I think the Book of Genesis would have stated something like 'the Lord then created baby birds and helpless baby animals and thousands of angels were brought here to care for them until the Creator, our God, decided to create man so the angels could have a break."

Jesus: He was laughing. "That was delightful, but definitely not as written in Genesis. So what is your conclusion to the chicken or the egg first?

Me: "Well, God created man first in His Image after He created the plants and animals. He would definitely start with animals ready to multiply and birds that can produce eggs. The sun and water grew the seed and produced plants and vegetation. It seems logical that God would start with grown chickens."

Jesus: Laughing again. "Erin, read Genesis again carefully. Look at the order. Much is said in very few words. Is it not said that God said, 'Let there be vegetation, let the Earth sprout vegetation; seed bearing plants, fruit trees of every kind on Earth that bear fruit with seed in it.' And so it was so."

Me: "Oh, You are right, Lord." I was shaking my head.

Jesus: We talked as we walked. "Look, Erin, what is more reasonable? Does God start with this?"

He pointed to the base of a fruit tree. There, at the base of the tree, was a beautiful fruit split in half with seeds pouring out of it. It looked like a pomegranate.

Jesus: "Or this?"

He then pointed to the tree. Knowing I could say nothing about what I saw before me, I came up with my best guess.

Me: "Lord, God created night and day. He created and shaped the sun and moon. If He created such things of such mass and volume, then certainly He can breathe into dirt and speak a full grown tree with fruit bearing seed. There is nothing too difficult for God, Lord."

Jesus: He laughed. "Very wise, Erin. Now I am taking you somewhere. Are you ready?"

Me: "Lord, I was born ready!"

I looked over and smiled at Him. He laughed out loud. He then reached for and squeezed my hand. Instantly, we were at the 'valley of dry bones' in Ezekiel. All around us were red hills. At the center of this were the bones of at least six or seven million people. It was a huge open grave. Tears streamed from my eyes.

Jesus: "Erin, what is wrong?"

Me: "Lord, there is no life here, but only death. It is desolate and empty."

Jesus: "Erin, you said, by your own words, that if God can create both night and day and shape the sun and moon and that if He is the same God who can breathe into dirt and speak a full grown tree with seed-bearing fruit into being, then certainly it is not difficult for God to say to these old dry bones, 'Rise up and live!'" He was laughing.

Me: "Then, Lord, please do as this is too sad. It reminds me of the graves from the Holocaust. It makes me sick and very sad."

Jesus: "Erin, take heart for, surely, as the Lord God heard your cries and breathed life, a new life, into your tired old bones, will He not show divine favor upon those who died with no hope?"

Me: "How can lifeless bones speak? How can they cry from the grave of this valley?"

Jesus: "Really? Do you really ask this? Were you not just moved to tears upon the sight of these?"

Me: "Yes. So help me here with this."

Jesus: He smiled. "There is good news here. There is a God Who can give new life to them. They can, and will, dwell in the land of the living. Has not God called forth His people to the land of the living?"

Immediately, I saw the globe of the Earth. I saw millions of blue lights all over the world. The lights were being collected by the call of a very large 'Angel' with a Shofar. The 'Angel' was like a Shepherd.

I saw a desert land and it was a barren dead land. As the blue lights ascended back into it, the desert began to blossom. I saw streams in the desert, wherein the hot sand then formed into a beautiful pool.

I saw water gushing from a place impossible to gush forth. I saw lush farm lands. I saw grapes on vines and olives on trees. I saw flowers in the desert. I looked down and saw a highway that led to the Holy Land. Some returning walked on the highway to return, but some walked on the sides. It reminded me of a Scripture in Isaiah 35.

I then saw springs even coming out of the ocean. I saw migratory birds flying and landing near here. I saw people, one by one, coming to their land and praising God for bringing them home.

Then I saw the land surrounding this great small land with blue lights. I saw quadrants around this land. These quadrants were colored in shades of red. They consisted of green lights. These green lights were men of envy and hatred. These green lights inserted themselves in the lands who gave up the blue lights.

The outer lands became filled with these green lights as these lands began to multiply and mix with red lights. There were still small remnants of blue lights and some white lights, but most of the world surrounding this land with blue lights were outnumbering the little country.

Me: "Lord, the world is soon to advance against Israel. She will be helpless against them. I see red and green lights advancing. Who are these lights?"

Jesus: "The red and green represent hate and envy. Erin, this has happened before as there is nothing new under the sun, remember? Now there is hope still. Remember John 11, the chapter you speak of in Isaiah 35, as well as Ezekiel 35 and even Jeremiah.

"These prophecies are living now and being fulfilled in your generation. As God has spoken life into written Words, the very Script of His Words, He has also breathed new life in dry bones."

Me: "Lord, there is nothing God cannot do and nothing is impossible with Him."

I became overwhelmed at God's goodness and I began to cry even as I write. I remembered when I have felt alone, old and tired, when I had no hope and lacked resources and I was enslaved in a different way and poor and when I almost lost everything; then God breathed new life into me!

Jesus: "Erin, your thoughts?"

Me: "Lord, You know them. You are so incredible. You breathed life into a tired woman. You heard me calling, crying in the wilderness and You brought me Home to You. I am so very grateful."

Jesus: He smiled. "There is life in bones."

Me: "Lord, God even took a rib from Adam and grew this and shaped it into Eve."

Jesus: "Notice this was not from an egg or even the seed of Adam, but right from his side. God could have taken anything to create her."

Me: "I remember. He did not take the bone from his head, making her head over him. He also did not take the bone from his foot, making her a slave under his foot. Instead, He took the bone from his side.

"Therefore, she was there to assist and love him. She was bone of his bone and flesh of his flesh. The two were created as one. Lord, forgive me. I took us off topic; we were talking about the 'valley of dry bones.'"

Jesus: "Erin, today all of these things are woven together. Look further into the vision Ezekiel had and the story of dry bones. You will see Ephraim there. There is more about the two becoming one here.

"How could you have scripted this; that the two shall become one? Then it is written that they shall be My people and I will be their God. Your vision of lights showed an 'Angel' like a Shepherd. Who is this Shepherd?"

Me: "Lord, this is You! You are the Shepherd!"

Jesus: "Very good, Erin. Now you have learned to study the beginning of creation. You have been shown that, originally, fewer words had more meaning so kings searched for answers. Oh, what is that Scripture?" He was laughing as He pretended to forget to make me laugh as well.

Me: I laughed. "Lord, 'it takes the glory of God to conceal a matter and the honor of kings to search it out.'"

Jesus: "Yes, that one. You were shown that God is so mighty in His power that He spoke things into being; even Me with Mary for My time on Earth." He smiled and then gestured in a way that meant that He too can speak life into being.

"So, if He can do all things and is now fulfilling prophecy straight from the Torah, then what else is He capable of doing? Will He not also bring His lost sheep Home so that they know that the Shepherd loves them?

"Does this now make the Pages of both the Old Testament and the New Testament come together also as one. Soon their hearts will be no longer divided."

Me: "Oh Lord, how glorious this will be. I am so excited to be here in this time. I am honored to be here with You. I love You so much."

I reached over and hugged Him. I hear Him laughing as He hugs me back and kisses the top of my head.

Jesus: "Now I am revealing more. Understand that these prophets, Ezekiel, Isaiah, Daniel and Jeremiah, foretold much of what is now to come. The other prophets said fewer things, but they had much the same meaning.

"Remember that history is a story with a grand scheme and that all of history is orchestrated by God. Remember that there is an Author, a Director and a Producer."

Me: "Am I an actor with a script?" I was pouting and somewhat joking.

Jesus: Laughing. "No, not always, because you do not always follow the play writer's script."

Me: "Yes. Then when I improvise, I get into trouble and You lead me back. Perhaps I act as if I was the director?"

Jesus: He was laughing. "Yes, there are a lot of directors out there self-producing their life story; or should I say that they think they are."

Me: "Lord, just when I think I have all of this figured out, I realize I am not even close. You are the Author and Finisher. You know all of this in advance and I…well, even the mistakes I make…are part of the story."

Jesus: "Yes, they are history. You are here with Me now. You are alive, your skin glowing and you are youthful. Even your mistakes are history with Me."

Dream over…

Dream 103 – A New Fruit

Received Sunday, January 5, 2014

(Formerly known as Heaven 29)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day. Thank You for all that I have. Thank You for my children and the blessing of friends. Thank you for Your faithfulness and undying love, even when I run and hide.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was in my glorified body. He still had the same glow as my last visit with Him, although it was not as strong as the way He glowed in the City.

He stood by the Portal and received me into His arms. I stayed with my head on His chest for a while. As I hugged Him, I put my hand up off of His shoulder for a moment to peek at my hand and skin. I heard Him laugh when He saw me do this.

Jesus: "Come with me, Erin."

He was laughing and walking me over to the tree with fruit. He pulled off two fruit that looked like oranges magnified. He took a bite and motioned for me too.

Me: "Thank You."

I proceeded to take a bite of this right through the outer skin. It was a citrus-like fruit that tasted somewhere between an orange and sweeter lemonade. The peel itself was edible.

Me: "This is awesome, Lord; amazing really."

Jesus: He was laughing because I looked at my hands again. "He took my hand and walked to the River of Life. The river current stirred the water, but He bent down and used His finger to still the water. "Now, go ahead and look again."

Me: "Oh Lord, forgive me. I am fascinated about my transformation to my Heavenly body. My body feels alive and I have no wrinkles. There is nothing

about my appearance which makes me say, 'Oh I wish my fingers were straighter' or 'I hate those scars'. This is so…' I began to cry even as I write. "…beyond my imagination."

You took every one of my imperfections and made them perfect, but You did not just stop there. You made me into a being who reflects my love to You. I have Your love upon me. Your love makes me new and I am forever changed by Your presence.

"You gave me a physical Mansion here. You gave me a room next to Your Throne, but You did not stop there. You transformed my body; my body which holds my Spirit. You prepared a place for me here and I will be eternally blessed!" I cried.

Jesus: He reached over and hugged me. "Erin, when I said, 'I will go and prepare a place for you', you now understand what I mean. You will be forever transformed."

Me: "Yes, and eternally grateful for this. Now I know why all of us praise You continuously in Heaven. It is in thanks for all You have done."

Jesus: "Erin, you are speaking in past tense here. You mean to say all that I will do? If I said, 'I have prepared a place for you here in Heaven, you will receive a few rewards and you praise Me, then that is it.'

"Well, then, this sounds as if at some point you will be bored. This is a portion of the leaven of the world? This is the seed sewn into you which puts limits on the possibilities of My blessings. This is the enemy."

Me: "Lord, I do not understand what continuous favor feels like. I do not know a blessing like this. Please forgive me for my lack. Help my thinking and remove my lack."

Jesus: "Erin, then it is done and this is good. Now, I realize your place, but it has been that way since the fall of man."

Me: "I know that I have the blessing of my daily life, my daily stability and provision from You and the blessing of consistent things. Then, out of nowhere, You will bless me when I least expect it.

"You bless me this was at least a few times a year in different ways, but I do not understand this kind of Heavenly blessing as this is difficult for my small belief to comprehend."

Jesus: "Walk with Me."

He takes my hand and walks me past the tree, over the hill, past some of the vineyards on my right and toward the overlook. This should not be confused with the 'Balustrade Overlook' in which you can see the Heavens and Earth as this is a different overlook.

All around me was the most amazing beauty and abundance. There were distant mountains, mansions, farms and estates; each with different dwellings. I saw cities, villages and small 'stops'.

I saw lakes, streams, fountains and waterfalls. I saw parks, both wooded and meadows, all covered in flowers. The smell was intoxicating. I saw blue skies, small wispy clouds of white, birds in the air and the sun. The sun was not scorching as on Earth, but rather it was pleasant and life giving.

Me: "Oops, my thoughts, Lord."

I turned for a moment as I became aware that He was studying my thoughts. He had a big smile and was finding my thoughts pleasant.

Jesus: "What is wrong with your thoughts?"

Me: "Oh, I just said the sun is 'life giving' even though it is You, the Son, that gives life."

Jesus: He laughed. "This is a great observation. You are wise now and you are turning your thoughts into layers of meaning. Now, tell Me what this valley means to you."

Me: "Lord, it is beyond anything I ever imagined it would be. I had bad thinking concerning Heaven. The world makes Heaven out to be like a Sci-Fi pictorial. In comparison, this is such a relief and I feel such peace.

"Heaven is the true vision of the Promised Land. It is so much greater than anything on Earth, even back to the Garden as this seems like Eden to me."

Jesus: He smiled. "See, Erin, there is your Home in the distance; your thoughts?"

I could see with new eyes here and, all of a sudden, things in the foreground became clearer to me. My eyes were equipped with features that eye glasses cannot provide; more like binoculars.

Me: "Lord, my eye sight; I can see more clearly. This is miraculous. You have perfected even more." I was in tears. The sobs quickly came as I realized, yet again, that, one day soon, I will wake up every day to this. "Lord, You have turned my tears of sorrow into such joy."

Jesus: "I am so glad you like this. Now I am going to go back to something you said about blessings. Tell Me more."

Me: "Lord, knowing You is my greatest gift, followed by my children and my family. I just have never known daily peace so this is hard to fathom. On Earth, my joy is turned to sorrow as blessings from You seem few and far between.

"However, here in Heaven, my sorrow turns to joy instead and I am rewarded here disproportionately. On Earth, I am punished disproportionately and it is my daily condition."

Jesus: "So this is your Promised Land and, on Earth, there is none?"

Me: "Well, on Earth, the reverse of Heaven is at work. I rent a home here and I do not own property. I have no permanent dwelling for me and my children. If I lose my job, I would be forced to take up stakes and move our tent to another city.

"Then, because I have no assets, I am viewed as 'unstable' by the world. I am a debtor to my situation. I long for this, a place where I can truly rest. Lord, I know that I will forever thank You here."

Jesus: "Hmm, this sounds like a heart condition. Is there nothing I have done for you on Earth that provokes you to praise?"

He knew that He had called me to account for something here. I thought for a moment.

Me: "Lord, forgive me. You have given me many things. I am grateful to You, even on Earth."

I felt awful and put my head down in guilt and shame.

Jesus: "I know your heart, Erin, and it is good. Did it ever occur to you that prayers and praise avails much? What if, in your trials, you praise and worship instead and Your Father in Heaven turns and gives you a grain offering and blessing."

Me: "You are right, Lord. The condition of my heart is stubborn at times."

Jesus: "Erin, stop. Look into what stubborn is. If you were stubborn, you could not have daily communion with Me. Look to the Word for 'stubborn'. Is it not also the spirit of pride, which is also the sin of witchcraft and rebellion?

"Please also remember that this is in 1 Samuel 15:23. However, pride comes also before destruction and an arrogant spirit before a fall (Proverbs 16:18).

"Erin, if you were stiff necked like Pharaoh I could not have a relationship with you. Your words have meaning, so be careful how you choose them."

Me: "Oh Lord, I have much to learn. Forgive me."

Jesus: "Now this is more like it. Humility is good and this I can work with. Remember to never judge based on the outward appearance. I search hearts. In fact, I probe them. Remember also to be thankful when you experience trials of every kind during your life."

Me: "Lord, when I come before You, I desire to lack nothing. I do not want to be before You with a callous heart. I want so much for You to find nothing in my heart that needs surgery."

Jesus: He was laughing. "Erin, did you look at what I showed you in Ezekiel? Now, was that 37, 35 or both? What was in between that? Oh, hmm..." He was clearly teasing me.

Me: "Lord, Ezekiel 36."

Jesus: "Oh yes; now, what does it say? 'I will give you a new heart and I will put a new spirit in you.' It will no longer be stubborn."

Me: "Lord, was that not meant for the Israelites? Was that not different?"

Jesus: He was laughing. "Erin, if there are layers in the Word, then cannot there also be patterns and are these not also applicable to you today? If it were not so, why even study the Word of God today? Why would the Holy Spirit need to illuminate things for your hearts to absorb?

"Be careful of those whose dogma will keep you only in historical texts with the Word now being dead to the context of now or in the future. This is foolish. This stems from lack.

"These people need prayers as their hearts are as stone. The Word does not live to them; it is dead. Do not entertain them or argue this. To you, Erin, the Word is living and breathing for today."

Me: "Lord, You became so serious."

Jesus: "A time will come soon when men will judge My Word. They will go back and forth with their earthly knowledge and laws. They will claim to know Me, but they lead hearts astray.

"People who long for more of Me will be on the other side of a wall filled with lies about Me. They will long for Me in their hearts, but they cannot speak this out loud for many will go to the Word and it will be dead as history on a page.

"I have called in the desert. I have said, 'Here is your Promised Land; you are welcome to enter it', yet their hearts are no different than Pharaoh's save but one; they are my people and Pharaoh was not."

Me: "Lord, are You speaking of now or times coming?"

Jesus: "Erin, you have noticed patterns. Now what is Heaven like for you? Oh yes, you said it was like Eden or even greater. Well, this is good here, now obtain wisdom. Go back to the beginning to find the model for Heaven.

"After the fall, death reverses life and all things begin to die. It is slow, but imminent, to all of mankind. So look to the beginning to find the Promised Land. Look to the end to find the future and the Pages in between are Words proclaiming Me.

"These tell of great stories of faith and perseverance. These speak in parables. They are love letters, but the greatest story is that written on your heart; the tablet of your heart."

Me: I am moved to tears even as I write. "Lord, You are so incredible, so divine and so holy. You are worthy, Lord." I reached out and placed my hand on His shoulder. "I have nothing to offer You, Lord, but I ask that Your ways be blessed.

"I request and petition for hearts to be humbled and all come to love the most amazing God. You, God, are far beyond our reach of knowledge, yet just a prayer away from us. You bless according to our needs and sometimes even answer our wants, but only because You know us better than we know ourselves.

"Who can tell me that I would be better on Earth as a human if I owned a home when, Lord, my Home is here with You and my foundation is here with You. Lord, bless You for all You are about to do for all of us." I put my hands up to my face and wept.

Jesus: "Erin, what is wrong?"

Me: "Lord, my dream from a few days ago; I have been restless since this. It was very detailed. Help me, Lord, as I know this time is coming soon. I see the troubled times in different parts of the Bible, but this is horrendous

and I cannot speak it. I know this is a time away when it begins, but it is coming."

Jesus: "Erin, everything that I do is to turn hearts away from trouble. The fall of man is not reversed on Earth, but in Heaven as, here, there is no sin. Hearts are to be refined; remember about silver. Now you have seen what I am after as I look at the heart.

"Pray, Erin, for those whose stubbornness will keep themselves behind a wall or even in a tall tower. These are the hearts that rule with an iron fist like Pharaoh and they are cold.

"Even in their own loss, like when Pharaoh even lost his cherished son, they will still pursue the children of God. This is a pattern which will repeat.

"Now their deceptions will be exposed to those who know Me. They will need to keep faith and remain faithful, but this will be out of humility and not pride."

Me: "Lord, I am afraid."

Jesus: "Do not be afraid. Who is in charge and where do you dwell? Ask! Remember that Heaven is a Tabernacle and that praise and worship confounds the enemy and brings about peace."

Me: "Lord, I would like to pray for those who are right in the middle of trouble every day. Lord, I know You hear their cries, so please, Lord, help them. Please send angels to my brothers and sisters in dark areas of the world where men have removed Your Word and built walls around Your truth.

"Lord, reveal Yourself to them and send someone like Moses in every area of the globe. Then, if these evil men do not release Your people, then send plagues or wonders so they all drop to their knees and recognize You before it is too late for them. From what I can see, people will need to hear from You, Lord. Please do not be silent."

Jesus: "A man who chooses cruelty over compassion and a stiff neck and hard heart over compassion brings destruction on his family and even a nation. Erin, in Isaiah 61, I come to set free those who have been held captive.

"Do not forget the Passover and the symbolism of My blood as a covenant. When My blood was shed, it was as a Lamb. When you take communion, you remember this. Now wisdom is proved right by her actions and this is the crossroad of choice."

Me: "Lord, You are different today. You are very clear and direct. Can You help me with my dreams? You have clearly spoken through them. Please help me."

Jesus: "Go ahead, Erin."

Me: "Well, I was attending an event with friends. My daughter had a performance or something like this. It was in the northwest of the USA. I lived in a different region, but I traveled to see this.

"This was in a city with high brick buildings; possibly a university or perhaps Spokane? The event drew huge crowds. I saw our President (BHO in 2014) and the First Lady (MO). However, for some reason, they were there with other officials.

"It was a clear day and late in the afternoon; it seemed to be around 5:30pm Pacific Time. I was telling a group about this prophecy and then warned them of a bomb. I was outside and my daughter was in one of the buildings.

"Just then, as if in slow motion, I saw a bomb in the sky fly by. It was a long bomb; like a missile with a propeller. It was silver in body with a deep blue metallic bezel.

"The bomb hit the heart of the building and debris was flying everywhere. The bomb broke into five separate pieces, but no one was harmed. Everyone began to scream and run because the bomb might detonate, but it did not.

"There was mass panic. People thought BHO was dead. The media scrambled reports and people everywhere panicked, withdrew money, cleaned out stores and began to loot. Everything was shut down and, in the confusion, I lost my kids.

"I finally made it back to the scene to grab my daughter. We headed on foot and got rides to the Canadian border to leave. Instead, we had heard it was false and not wide spread. In my dream, though, I had warned people that this was a lie.

"I had made it back to the bomb scene to look for my sons. Then, in the sky, I saw a yellow and red missile go to the exact same spot as the first bomb.

"This did not make sense because BHO and most of the officials were now gone as it had been three days since the first bomb.

"I had collected all of my kids and began to run. You supernaturally moved us ahead of the blast, but, when it came, the bomb melted the landscape. I could not hear as a strange ping from the missile exploding came into my ears."

Jesus: "Erin, remember that dreams have different layers and meanings. They can represent something that you will not be there for or that you may be there for. These dreams can even warn you in advance so that you do not participate in an event.

"There was also symbolism in this. What did the false reports say about who launched the first bomb?"

Me: "You revealed that they thought this was from Israel. As result, the world turned against our sister. This seemed due to the color of the bomb that did not explode."

Jesus: "Oh, it was not just a matter of paint on the bomb; this was much deeper than that. Yes, so this broke apart in five pieces, but was false. It caused mass panic and was intended for the peacemaker.

"Hmm, this does not seem characteristic of Israel at all. I will let you pray on this. I will reveal more to you on what this means."

Me: "Lord, my daughter seemed to be around 15 years old or close to it, but she is only 12 right now. I had this feeling that this may have been the seventh year of the BHO's term as President, but I am not sure.

"Lord, is this the time? I thought You were coming for us before this? This makes me sad."

Jesus: "Erin, remember to look to Me for revelation. Do not look to the dream, or even the dreamer, look to Me."

Me: "But Lord, You told me you were giving me all my dreams and that all of these dreams come from You."

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, and even in your sleep I instruct You. Remember, it takes the glory of God to conceal a matter and the honor of kings to search it out. Erin, do not worry as times will come. Things will happen as this is written also. Look at Revelation. Now let's go back to the basics."

He reached down, squeezed my hand and we were in the Crystal Conservatory. The choirs were amazing and the worship so incredible. I sat there for a moment and turned to the Lord to speak.

Me: "I love You so much!"

He sat there in front of all these choirs of angels and children. The choir and music was praising Him; "Holy, Holy, Holy, is God Almighty!" I lay prostrate at His feet and worshiped Him. He had His hand on my head and then bent down to whisper to me.

Jesus: "Erin, do not forget to worship. The music, singing and even dancing will make you smile. Your heart will be filled with gladness and I will be well pleased."

Dream over…

My dream of the event with the missile appeared to take place in the late spring or early summer somewhere in the northwest part of the USA.

source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-house-of-god/dream-excerpt-from-the-house-of-god/

Dream 104 – God's Front Door

Received Saturday, January 11, 2014

Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for another day. Thank You for Your great love. When I think of all You have done, Lord, I stand amazed and it brings me to my knees. You are the God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, yet You are also my Father and Creator.

You knit my form in my mother's womb. You have taken special care with me and I am forever Yours. Just a few years ago, I would go through the motions of praying 'to God', but I had no real idea to whom I was praying to.

Now, Father, You are alive to me and You live in my heart. I have seen Your face. I have seen the place You have prepared for all of us and I am speechless. I love You as much as I am humanly able, yet You love me even more than this.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

Today, I stood at a very large door. It had a stone arch with a huge chiseled keystone in the center, wherein the keystone supported the arch. The door was ancient. It was made of a wood not indigenous to Earth, but it was something like cedar, acacia and olive.

It was carved in geometric patterns by skilled artisans. On Earth, this would be carved by lasers. There were two parts to the door. There was a large door knocker made of bronze, but polished into a deep patina.

The knocker was in the shape of a beautiful lion. The lion had a very kind face; not scary like some are. In the mouth of the lion was a very large ring of gold. The handles to the door were very large and, since the doors were about twelve feet high, the handles were easily eighteen inches high.

The handles were heavily carved in bronze and inlaid in gold. There was a key hole. This made me smile. The keyhole was made of pearl and framed in gold. As I ran my hand over it, I wondered what type of key went in this door. There was a very bright beam of light coming through the key hole.

Me: "Lord, is that You on the other side? Will You let me in?"

I heard nothing. I stood outside a moment and thought about Scriptures pertaining to doors. I thought about my season right now and wondered about things which I had been petitioning in my heart for, but not really seeking Him on. I heard music on the other side of the door and I began to laugh.

Me: "Okay, Lord, I know You are requiring something of me."

I bent over to look inside the keyhole, but It was too bright to see inside. I thought again about things that I had battled on my own and not handed everything to Him. I looked down at the place I stood. I was at the top of a very large scaled set of stairs.

I was at the entrance to a very large estate. My eyes focused and I began to look around me. I realized that this was one of the doors into the actual House of God. My heart pounded. I looked down at what I was wearing.

I was wearing a beautiful gown of linen and silk which went down to my ankles. On my feet were golden leather sandals, similar to espadrilles. There were strands of gold woven over my feet in a crisscross pattern and up my calves.

My bodice of the dress was neatly gathered and woven with blue and gold braided cords. My forearms were woven with the same detail and the weave went across the top of my hands and around my finger. My hair was long and braided.

I reached up and touched the top of my head. While I could not see it, I felt something like a pearl woven into my hair. I also felt a pearl hanging down on my forehead. I was dressed beautifully. Now I wondered to myself, 'What occasion is this?' I then started to think…

Me: 'What if I came early? What if I am late? What if He does not know I am out here?'

I began to laugh. Okay, this is ridiculous. He is God and He sees all, so I know that He knows I am here. I sat down for a moment on the front step. I faced the most incredible scene my eyes had ever seen. I saw the beautiful Garden of God below.

I looked around and saw all the high mountain peaks around me. I began to laugh and then, just as quickly, I started to cry. The tears were brought on when I literally saw 'the cattle on a thousand hills'. Then I went back to laughing and shook my head.

Me: "He really does own the cattle on a thousand hills."

I just petitioned Him this week and used this in my prayer. I saw pastures of green velvet grass. I saw flocks of sheep in the distance. I saw

a beautiful lake and the River of Life flowed into it. The lake sparkled like diamonds. I just knew that there must be diamond sand at the bottom.

I saw fountains flowing from distant areas in the Garden. Way past the forested trees and the beautiful path, I saw the Glass Conservatory in the distance. It was beautiful. In the air around me, there was something like a mist. The temperature was cool and crisp, but, miraculously, I was not cold.

I saw a grove of olives at the base of one of the mountains. The grove had paths of stone pavers going through it. It looked like the glorified version of the Mount of Olives in Israel. My eyes had so much to take in that I found myself wanting to share all of this with the Lord. I was becoming excited to see Him.

I turned back to these beautiful double doors. I thought to myself again.

Me: "What if I came to the back door?"

I looked to the sides, but, because this place was so massive, I had no way to see the other doors. I began to look around for the key to let myself in. I stopped and began to laugh.

Me: "Perhaps He placed the key under a pot."

I looked to what was next to the doors. Flanking them were two extremely large stone planters with something like a sculpted box wood tree. These were about as tall as the door. There were beautiful, fragrant white jasmine and something like gardenias trailing from underneath the trees.

The pots themselves were easily four feet square and the stone was something like lapis lazuli and concrete combined; very beautiful. I began to laugh so hard. There was no way I could check under the pots.

As I looked around again, I noticed the stairs dropped down to another landing with pots; and then another. There were very large stone channels about three feet wide flanking the stairs. Water flowed in these channels and the sound was amazing.

The channels were lined with hammered gold sheets or maybe even solid gold, but it made the water appear to be liquid gold. It was incredible. I looked down in the channels and I saw small white fish.

They looked like pearl onions with feathered fins and tails. They had blue eyes. I saw small sea shells in the channels. These were white as snow and looked like a small conch shell with spikes. I reached in and picked up one.

When I pulled it out, I thought I heard the laughter of a child. I turned the shell over to see the little animal inside. It was bright blue and it

dripped something like blue Azul ink. The ink dropped on the stone pavers leading up to the door.

Worried that I hurt the little sea shell, I said I was sorry and put it back into the water. I looked around me and I was worried. I looked down and saw the beautiful blue ink on the pavers. It was the color of my robe.

The ink dissolved and disappeared before my very eyes. I was relieved. I was trying to figure out how I was going to explain marking God's entrance with the blue ink of that seashell.

I was shaking my head and becoming a bit impatient. I looked at the door carefully. I must have been there for an hour or more waiting.

Me: I thought. "Hmm, it is not like the Lord to make me wait. Wait, yes, it is exactly like the Lord to make me wait here.

Holy Spirit: Inside my chest. "It takes the glory of God to conceal a matter and the honor of kings to search it out."

Me: "**Holy Spirit**, is that You?"

Holy Spirit: "Yes, Erin, I am here. Where are you?"

Me: "That is an odd question, Lord?"

Holy Spirit: "Really? Think about this and use your new gift of wisdom."

I was laughing. I looked at the doors again. I laughed so hard that I could barely stand up.

Me: "Oh Lord, I know what You are doing. Oh my goodness, this is Matthew 7:7, is it not?"

I shouted it out. As I was laughing, I picked up my dress, almost like a habit, and I ran up the stairs to the doors. I reached up and used both of my hands to grab the knocker. The knocker was the beautiful ring inside of the mouth of the bronze lion.

I knocked three times and I pressed my cheek on the side of the door. Perhaps I could hear Him walking? I heard music in the distance and it was a full orchestra. I then heard the door begin to open. It was a beautiful **Angel** there to greet me.

Me: "Hi, I am Erin. I am here to see the Lord."

Angel: "Hmm, wait just a moment…" The door partially closed. I heard two **Angel**s discussing something. Then the door opened. "Yes, He is expecting you."

Me: "I am sorry I was late. I did not know what to do as He usually has me come in a different…" Then I began to look around me.

Angel: "You are right when He was expecting you; not too soon and not too late. Come with me."

We were in an entrance that was beyond human thought. I will try my best, but I am not sure I will be able to describe this. The floor was made of

what I recognize as Jerusalem Stone. These pavers were very large, but the depth was greater than that on Earth. They were so perfectly chiseled.

There was a translucent quality to them. I could see into them, but I could not tell the depth. I realized that I was in God's front entry. There were tears streaming from my eyes. As my tears hit the pavers, the tears chimed like a bell.

Each tear had a different tone and note. Each tear illuminated in colors as they hit the stone. I bent down and untied my sandals. Then I shook my head as I realized that my shoes were in the middle of the path.

Me: I talked to myself. "Erin, we are in Heaven. No one, especially God, is going to trip over my shoes."

The pavers tied into a beautiful rug that looked Persian in design. The end tassels were beautiful and were made with linen and silver cords. The rug itself was a combination of colors; deep blue, navy blue and royal blue.

It had beautiful crimson and ivory geometric designs in it. The rug was thick like a Tibetan rug and the softest sheared wool that I have ever felt in my life. I stared at it.

Me: "Wow, this is just God's entry rug. It must have taken many earthly years to weave this? How…"

Angel: "Erin, come."

He was laughing, but he knew I would be there all day. There was a beautiful iron entry light made of faceted crystals and blown glass with the most incredible dripless wax candles. I thought this was funny because God certainly would not need an entry chandelier. Indeed, why would He even need lights?

Yet, as we walked down the hall, I saw tables with lights on them; beautiful lamps no less. Now, I love lamps, but I have never seen anything like these lamps. Fascinating; there were no cords needed for an electrical outlet. This made sense to me.

I saw quality in these lamps, like Chapman, but even much greater than those. They were beautiful. There were six large columns on each side of the corridor. The columns were at least four feet in circumference and made of something like natural uncut stone, perhaps unpolished marble, but very beautiful.

The base of each column had a pedestal and the area between that and the base, the 'die', was overlaid in carved cedar. The base was bronze. Each column was met by arcades, which are arched features that attached each column at the top.

Each column had a capital made of hammered bronze and the frieze or entablature above the capital had beautiful carved bronze pomegranates. I

was in wonder as the very pages of my college architectural text books were literally coming alive.

There was so much more though. Between each architrave, there were long drapes of silk in white from the top to the floor. The columns were about thirty feet high and the architrave and above to the cornice-like area to the ceiling were easily another seven feet. The hallway itself was about twenty feet wide.

As I walked, I reached over and touched the silk drapes. The drapes were mysteriously blowing from a hidden wind source and I could not feel a breeze. As my hand touched the silk and linen drapes, a faint damask pattern illuminated, but in a faint blue and almost like iridescence.

In fact, as I walked down the hall, the fabric patterns illuminated. Then, after I walked past, they simply disappeared. The pattern was geometric, but also a type of damask. This is very difficult to describe as I have never seen a pattern like this.

As I walked, I barely caught glimpses of what was on the other side of the curtain arches. The curtains were covering my view. I was lagging behind the **Angel**. At one point, I even must have been bouncing and skipping like a child.

I then saw one of my favorite things; jasmine tree in large pots. They had small white lights and the fragrance was incredible. I looked back at the front door to see how far we had walked and I smiled as I saw my tears illuminating a winding path down the entry. I had not even realized that I had been crying so much.

Finally, we arrived to a courtyard through arched double-crystal doors made of cedar and acacia. The woodwork was truly incredible. I saw that there were many such doors leading into this area. They were beautiful and stained a deep walnut with amber tones.

The walls on the inside of the Home looked something like 'Earth-Crete', a combination of plaster and a bonding agent, but, instead, this plaster was made of quartz crystals and hand troweled. The walls were smooth and luminescent and the color was light.

I would guess that colors on the walls would compete with the craftsmanship of the things inside; like the floors, rugs, columns and other items. The **Angel** walked me out to the courtyard. There were beautiful fountains all over. The water came from holes in the floor of the courtyard.

Up above, there were balconies and other rooms. The sounds and smells were Heavenly. There, under a beautiful arched, was a 'Dome of the Rock' type gazebo with a table covered in linen. However, and more excitingly by far; there was **Jesus**!

I ran through the arches of the fountain. He got up and walked down the platform and stairs to greet me. He was wearing a long tunic and pants; all white linen. He wore a large woven sash of blue and silver thread. His hair was long and wavy.

His tunic sleeves were rolled up. He looked perfectly casual; a 'casual King'. I ran straight to Him as fast as I could and hugged Him. Of course, and as per usual it seems, I still had not stopped crying.

Me: "I was afraid You had shut the doors on me, Lord."

Jesus: He was laughing. "Erin, what did you do this time? Is there something worthy here of having you outside the door to stew?"

Me: I was laughing, but then this turned into tears. "Lord, what if I did something wrong? You know I am not perfect. What if…."

Jesus: He stopped me and was smiling. "Shush, Erin, this is foolish. Have you done something worthy of being thrown out of the Kingdom? Did you not just listen to the **Holy Spirit**? Did you denounce the **Holy Spirit**? I think not!

"There is only one such way that you could stand outside the Kingdom. Do you not listen to the voice of the One who loves you? Am I not in you?

Then, unless you remove the Counselor, your Holy Guide, My Spirit in you, how could this be?"

Me: "Okay, Lord, You have a great point. I was afraid I had missed the appointed time?"

Jesus: "Okay, so, did I say, 'Erin, come up'?" Then He crossed His arms and looked up. "Hmm, I believe I did. So was this not the appointed time?"

Me: "Lord, you did not greet me at the door and the door was not open. I thought You were mad at me."

Jesus: "Interesting. A closed door can sure bring many thoughts. Did you try the handle and just walk in?"

Me: "Lord, no, this would have been rude and I cannot do this. I was not in danger. I was in beautiful clothes by Your invitation and there was no sign saying come in."

Jesus: "Interesting. However, you still looked for a key to unlock the door, did you not?"

He was smiling and teasing me at the same time. He knew exactly what I would do.

Me: "Yes. Finding a key to Your door is fruitless. Everything is so large and heavy outside that I could not move anything to look for a key."

Jesus: He was laughing. "Erin, remember the mustard seed. If you had faith like the size of even one, you could say to the flower pot, 'Move', and it would move."

Me: I was laughing. "Okay, Lord, You have me; I concede."
Jesus: "So, what finally prompted you to tap into the **Holy Spirit**?"
Me: I was laughing. "I had exhausted my options and I would have been out there for hours."
Jesus: "Okay, so, you only tapped into the **Holy Spirit** when you were out of options? All these times with Me so far and this is as far as you have come? Oh, Father, help Me; what do I do here?" He was laughing as He raised His arms up to the sky in fake exasperation.
Me: "Oh Lord…" I was laughing so hard that my tears continued to stream. "…forgive me."
Jesus: He was still laughing too. "Come on up here, Erin. Let's talk and have communion."
Me: "Lord, is it time for communion with You? Are You coming?"
Jesus: "Erin, relax and read that Scripture again. What did I say to the disciples? Where are you? We are not in your living room. I am not sitting physically with you there."

He was smiling as He waved for an **Angel** to pour wine into His glass. He sipped the wine and motioned for the **Angel** to pour some into my glass.
Me: I was smiling. "Lord, why do You test the wine first before having this poured into my glass? After all, the wine would always be perfect here. Is it not also harvested here in Heaven and watered from the River of Life? Is it not always perfect?"

I was laughing a bit, confident in my thinking that I finally had one on Him.
Jesus: He was laughing. "Erin, it is for you. Do you not enjoy knowing that I am your cup bearer also and not just a King?"
Me: "But, Lord, in Heaven, there is no need for a cup bearer, is there?"
Jesus: He was smiling. "Ah yes, you are thinking of an earthly occupation with deadly consequences. I bear another type of cup, as I did on Earth. This you know as you often drink from this same cup.

"This is to show My love for you, Erin. You must know that I will, and have, drunk from the cup before you do. Then I approve you to drink from your cup, but I sit beside you in this and we drink together."
Me: "Oh Lord, a simple kind gesture with You has so much meaning. This is amazing. You are amazing. So now, are we going to eat the bread of affliction together?"

He had an **Angel** bring a large bread board with two types of bread. One of the breads was like a pita flat bread and the other bread was like a raised French bread.

Jesus: "Interesting question, Erin. Now, which one would you like? There is oil, olives, and butter also."
Me: "Lord, should You not be eating only the flat one?"
Jesus: He was smiling. "Erin, do you know why I am choosing both?"
Me: "Well, I know; because You taught me that, when the Israelites had to flee quickly to get away from Pharaoh, there was no time to raise the bread. This meant that they needed to have bread with no yeast."
Jesus: "So why call this the bread of affliction?"
Me: "Well, Lord, You gave bread as a symbol of Your body. You took communion with the disciples. It was a foreshadowing of Your afflictions and broken body. We take communion to remember what You did for us."
Jesus: "Very good, Erin, but we are now here. Why conform to this tradition? It is symbolic of the Jews and remembered by the Gentiles, but, here, can we not just eat good bread?"
Me: "I like both types actually, Lord." He started to laugh at this. "After all, You did say, 'I am the bread of life and whoever comes to Me will never be hungry again and whoever believes in Me will never be thirsty.'"
Jesus: "Very good, Erin. So I guess, since you are dining here with Me, we do not need to worry about the types of bread." He continued to eat as more food was served. "Oh, I have a question for you."
Me: "Yes, Lord?"
Jesus: "You quoted Me above with such faith, yet you lack this. Why?"
Me: "Lord, You are right. I expected to be delivered from my trials instantly. I had faith to believe You would do this quickly."
Jesus: "So then, let's discuss you at the front door. Why did it take you so long to just ask, seek and knock? Why was this so difficult?"
Me: "Lord, well, I guess the bright side of this can be found in Revelations 3:20, right? At least if You knocked on my front door, I would let You in without hesitation."
Jesus: "Hmm, this is both interesting and thought provoking. So when I knock at your door, you will let Me in. However, if you need help or you are asking, you will not knock at the door, knowing Scripture says I will open it? Erin, seriously?" He looked hurt for a moment.
Me: "Oh Lord, please forgive me. What is wrong with me that I so quickly forget? I see only the obstacles and I do not look to You. Well, actually I do, but I confess that, when You do not do as I expect, then I grumble or act on my own."
Jesus: "Erin, this is what I look for. There are two types of forward moving. One way of moving forward is for you do on your own, with no one beside you, wherein you move ahead of God.

"Then there is another way of moving forward. This is one which requires a forward move of faith and a step out. Erin, there is a time to wait and pray and then there is a time to act and pray."
Me: "Lord, should I wait and pray or act and pray? I am not always that obedient."
Jesus: "You must wait on the voice of God, Erin. When you hear My voice, then move and move quickly. There is a word for this; 'Kadima'. If the Israelites did not walk and move forward when the Red Sea parted for them, exposing dry ground, then they would have been consumed by Pharaoh and taken back to work as slaves.

"Their courage to move forward and walk on faith with two massive walls of water on either side, possibly ready to consume them, required both faith and courage. You stood at my door, yet you were afraid to even knock."
Me: "Lord, I was not afraid; I simply forgot."
Jesus: "Erin, how long would you have sat outside My door?"
Me: "Oh Lord, if I had not heard from the **Holy Spirit**, then probably until You came on the clouds."
Jesus: "This is not too far off, but still this is a long time to wait and is unnecessary. This was a good lesson for you, yes?"
Me: "Yes, Lord. I feel like an Israelite right now. Here I saw all these miracles on my behalf, but I can do nothing without You. You are my pillar of light in the desert."
Jesus: "Interesting words. Erin, do you remember that there were two routes to the Promised Land? It was a pillar of cloud by day and fire by night on an indirect course. Why did I not take them on the shortest course?"
Me: "So You could show your miraculous power."
Jesus: "No, there is more than this. It was so they came to realize they were chosen by the King of kings and the Lord of lords. They were children of God, not slaves. They only knew slavery."
Me: "Lord, I did not suffer like they did, but I think like they do. I think like a slave rather than a child of God."
Jesus: "Erin, this is common. Be careful to not stay in the desert longer than necessary because you fail to hear Me. Also, stay clear of naysayers. These were brought by the enemy to thwart your joy and rob you of who you are in Me.

"Erin, you are a daughter of the King and a Bride. You are royalty and belong here in Heaven. Do not be robbed or deceived. Remember, ask,

seek and knock. I also saw you looking around outside. You laughed with joy at seeing the cattle on the hills."
Me: "Lord, then You saw me the whole time? This is in the Psalms! Psalm 50 was in my petition."
Jesus: "Erin, are you asking?"
Me: "Yes, Lord, I am."
Jesus: "Then this is granted. Believe it. Now I have more to show you, but this is enough for today. You are loved."
Me: "I love You, Lord. Thank You for dinner."
Jesus: "Oh, this is not over…"

Dream over…

Dream 105 – God's House & the Mirror

Received Sunday, January 12, 2014

(Formerly known as Heaven 31)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day with You here. Thank You for all that I have. Thank You for my family and dear friends. Thank You for showing me that You are my pillar, my rock, my door and my key.

I am amazed by Your love. I am so blessed by Your presence and honored to be Your child. Though I am poor in body, I am wealthy in heart. You have forever changed me.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

Immediately, I am standing at the top of the stairs overlooking God's Garden below. I was started as I have been used to coming to Him through the Portal instead.

I must admit that the 'interior designer' in me could not wait to see more of the Lord's Home. The quality of the structure could not even be replicated on Earth. It would take men an impossible amount of time just to design and build the entryway alone.

I had so many questions for **Jesus** today. It was so beautiful in this valley; peaceful and abundant. It is a place special to God and made especially for Him and no one else.

I smiled as I looked over to my right and left to the hills with cattle on them. If I stand here thinking about the earthly dollar value to place on this property and His Mansion, I can't help but laugh as there is no dollar value that could be placed on this.

If I really put some thought into the value, there are so many things to take into account. For example, the temperature and conditions are always perfect. The structure itself is way beyond any earthly building ever made. All in all, I surrender as I realize that putting an earthly value on this Mansion would be simply impossible.

It would be similar to trying to put a value on His love for us. While our love has its limits, His love is limitless with no measure. I laughed to myself as I thought about this. I was still smiling as I turned to the front door and noticed that, this time, it was slightly open.

Me: "Hmm, Lord, is this a test?"

I said this to myself although I already know all too well that He hears all of our thoughts. As I look at the door, I wonder if I should simply open the door wider and walk right in. I hesitated for a moment.

Me: "What if He is not ready for me? Well, that is silly as He already said to me, 'Erin, come up.' I need to tap into my new gift of wisdom."

Just as I began to open the door, I decided to stop as I could overhear angels talking. However, as I could also hear the orchestra playing in the background, I just knew He was expecting me.

I decided to try the knocker on the door instead. I pounded the ring in the lion's mouth three times and then stood there waiting. My Heart was pounding and I heard footsteps coming toward me. A large angel greeted me at the door with a smile.

Angel: "You must be Erin?"

Me: "Yes."

Angel: "Come in then. He is waiting for you in the Courtyard."

I was so amazed at His Home that I almost forgot to slip off my sandals as I entered. I removed them and my bare feet touched the warm stone. Tears began to flow again as I thought about my low position as a woman of God. I doubted even belonging there, yet here I am with my feet touching Holy Ground.

I was overwhelmed and became frightened for a moment. I dropped down on my knees and kissed the stone ground in respect for **Jesus**. I rested my cheek on the ground as tears streamed down my cheeks onto the beautiful floor.

Angel: "Erin, go tell the Lord."

I lay there for quite a few minutes, almost frozen there as I simply did not feel worthy to be here. I was dressed beautifully and, up here, I dine with the King. However, down on Earth, I am in constant oppression by my enemies.

I opened my eyes and I saw two of the most amazing feet in sandals. I felt a hand on my shoulder as **Jesus** bent down to me. He spoke so compassionately to me that the tears continued.

Jesus: "Erin, what is wrong? Please come up."

I went back up to my knees and He reached down to hug me.

Jesus: "Please tell Me what is wrong. You should be joyful here."

I knew He knew, but I was crying so hard that I could not speak.

Jesus: "Come on, Erin, I have prepared a place for you next to Me. Are you hungry?"

I nodded and He held my hand as we walked down this beautiful entry. I was in the Palace of God and I became overwhelmed again. I saw many things which I just knew had amazing stories behind them. Everything here was designed and decorated with symbolism.

The artwork and the furnishings, all of it, were so welcoming, yet no less the Palace of the highest ranking wealthiest King in all of Heaven and Earth. As we walked, my attention was drawn to something on one of the entry tables. I paused briefly to look again.

Jesus: "Erin, do you see something of interest?"

I was still, quiet, in tears and felt like a small child. He saw that I was looking at. I walked over to the table and picked this particular item up. I became excited and confused both as it was a hand mirror from a dream that I had last week. I was surprised to see it here in His House.

The mirror was gold and heavily engraved. It was unique as the mirror itself was designed in sections. The center of the section was a diamond about seven inches high and three inches wide; just enough to see your reflection. Then around this there were six other sections.

Jesus: "Go ahead, Erin, bring this with you."

I held the mirror in my left hand and **Jesus** held my right. I began to smile and giggle as we walked by these unusual drapes. They illuminated so brightly when **Jesus** walked by them. He looked over with a smile and I smiled back, but suddenly felt so shy.

I felt a bit embarrassed that I had broken down at the door of His Home. I was afraid and I did not feel like a worthy guest.

As we neared the doors to the courtyard, I paused again at the walls. I was giggling to myself as I realized that other Heaven travelers had mistaken this as plasma or something you could see through. These were not at all transparent, but I could easily see how this could have been misunderstood.

I could see that the walls appeared to be made up of crushed quartzite, marble dust and some sort of bonding agent. I am not sure how I know this, but I am quite sure it was knowledge from my Holy Spirit. The walls were so beautiful. He laughed when He noticed my thoughts on me 'figuring out' the walls.

Jesus: "Erin, you are my delight."

Me: This warmed my heart. Quietly I replied. "Thank You, Lord."

We then walked out into the beautiful courtyard. Under architraves in another room adjacent to the courtyard, there was a live orchestra of angels. They were behind more of these beautiful flowing sheets or drapes.

There was beautiful greenery and vines with flowers trailing from the balconies above down to the courtyard. There were fountains that formed arches. There was also a water wall in one area which trickled into channeled pools.

This courtyard was about one hundred feet by one hundred feet square. There were arched doors that led into the courtyard. Through these arched doors on one side, I could see out to the most incredible view of Heaven and the City of Gold. It looked similar to landscape paintings by an artist named Maxfield Parish.

We appeared around the time of sunset as the City reflected colors of gold, blue, pink and purple. It was so beautiful. The way I figured it, I had already been crying so much, a few more tears would not hurt.

He walked us under these water arches. I wanted to put my hand in them. He knew that I was curious to do this as He reads every thought we have.

Jesus: "Go ahead, Erin, and see?"

Just as He said that, He put His hand in the water arch and I followed. The water was cool, but not cold. Now here is the impossible part; the water arch neither broke nor splattered on our clothes. This made me giggle. He beamed when He saw me smile.

As He smiled, He assisted me up to the gazebo. He always behaved as a perfect gentleman would; such poise and posture, yet still so much fun to be with.

I laughed at the sight of the gazebo again, which I will explain why later. The gazebo was about ten feet in diameter and there were four columns and two stairs leading up. There was a table with a white linen tablecloth with two chairs waiting for us so that we could dine there. I noticed that more chairs could fit around the table if He desired too.

We sat next to each other facing the fountains and the orchestra. It was one of the most beautiful places I have ever seen. I have seen many courtyards, verandas and private gardens in earthly homes, but nothing even close to this.

I smiled when I thought about why He chose me to describe this. Well, since I have been to some amazing homes and served some wealthy clients with their projects, I have seen enough that I know real quality versus mere pretense.

Jesus: "Erin, your thoughts?"

Me: "Lord, forgive me, but I have so many thoughts about all of this. First, though, I am honored to be your guest here and have never even imagined such a beautiful place in all my travels. Well, in reality, I have not really traveled that much, but I have designed many interiors for all of the different kinds of homes down there.

"Lord, none of the homes on Earth are anything close to this and I have worked on a lot of very expensive earthly mansions in my time and still do. You are truly the King of kings and the Lord of lords, but, even though I was not sure what to expect, I think there may be some people out there who would expect You to not even need a Home.

"What I mean by this is that some people may believe You have no need for a 'dwelling place' as You would sit on Your Throne and all of Heaven would be Your Home. While the City of Gold is where Your Throne is, this Home is just so welcoming and so inviting, but yet uniquely You. How is this even possible?"

He was laughing. I heard a few of the angels laughing quietly at this as well.

Jesus: "So does the Scripture say in my House there are many Rooms or Mansions?"

Me: "Lord, I have read it several different ways, but what I had believed was that Heaven is Your House and that You have prepared Mansions for us where You dwell. However, some believe this means You have built a big apartment complex and each of us will have a room there in Your Building."

Jesus: "This sounds interesting, but modified. Be careful of script such as this. The enemy would love to paint Heaven as a slum and I as the 'slum Lord'. This is not Scriptural. Now you have seen this with your own eyes. Tell Me what you see."

Me: "I see a beautiful, warm palace. Palaces always seem so special as they have vast amounts of marble and ornate gold furniture, yet most of the palaces I have seen are also gaudy as if meant to display wealth like a trophy of a man's power and wealth.

"However, Your Palace is different and, if I did not know You and You were a client I had never met, I would only need to look at the exquisite property. You own cattle on a thousand hills. You own vineyards, lakes and olive groves.

"The grounds are beautiful in a relaxed natural way, yet some areas are groomed and sculpted like the angels had creative license to trim hedges." This made **Jesus** laugh. "The entrance is not polished slippery marble, but natural stone in an unpolished state.

"The channels of water are lined with hammered gold for effect. This is not to display wealth, but rather to illuminate the water fixture. The door could have also been overlaid in gold, but it would have served no real purpose.

"The beauty of the wood, since You were, and are, a carpenter, makes perfect sense to me. Someone showing off instead would have more marble, gold and ornate scroll work than wood just because they can. I have only to look at Your door knocker with the kind-faced lion to know that a 'kind-faced' Home Owner dwells there."

Jesus: Smiling. "So tell Me more about this 'client King' based on when you first walked in My House?"

Me: "Well, I was greeted by a kind angel. As I walked inside, I could tell that everything I was looking at was priceless. For example, the Jerusalem Stone was hand fit and precisely laid. On Earth, such chiseling could have only come from a machine as each piece was a perfect fit.

"I recognized the pattern on the floor as a Versailles pattern, yet I know Your Home is older than the term for it. The stone was, and is, warm. I

believe it is naturally like this as it would be impossible from human sources to warm such thick stone so evenly.

"Therefore, the stone itself simply has to be of Heavenly origins, yet divinely symbolic. As for the walls, I already gave You my best guess in my thoughts. They are incredibly fascinating. If I were a painter like Michelangelo, I would need no prep work on this.

"I could paint directly on this and my painting would have incredible depth. The columns, I believe, must be a model for the Temple, but I am uncertain of this.

"These sheets or curtains are of such complex fibers that the linen and silk actually seem to have fiber optics of some sort that illuminate with our passing body warmth. This is truly amazing true. Then there is this rug and, oh, the furniture!"

He sat and studied me. He nodded His head in agreement and smiled.

Jesus: "You are wise about some of this. I am glad that you observed so well, but you missed a few things. Do you know that I created the blueprint for this Home, but that skilled artisans dedicated their works here in order to honor Me?

"There are things here even from those on Earth who created things with their whole heart and dedicated back to Me. That beautiful rug is just one of many. Erin, have you ever felt anything finer?"

Me: "No, it is amazing."

Jesus: "This was made by an entire family over the course of many years on Earth. They had dedicated the rug to Me. They lived as slaves and were paid pennies. They worked so hard and then the rug and their belongings were pillaged.

"The rug was then sold by thieves. However, now where is the rug? It is here, Erin, so that one day they can come and visit and see that their dedication was not forgotten."

Me: "Lord, this is incredible. So everything that I am seeing here is a replica glorified of things on Earth that slaves made for Your glory?"

Jesus: "Yes and no as some artisans already also dwell here. I searched them out at My request for the commission of certain things. Everything here does have meaning to Me and I know each and every person by name. Their gifts honor Me.

"My House is filled with stories and there is nothing here that is meaningless to Me. It is not made for man's display, but for Me. I will show you more as I know that you will enjoy the different areas based on your gifts."

Me: "Your Home is like a museum."

Jesus: "No, Erin, museums are for public display. This is for Me and My guests." He was laughing. "But, yes, you will get some history lessons here."

Me: "It is also state of the art though as I am seeing things that have no earthly explanation. For example, I see both lamps and chandeliers in Your Home. Lord, why would You need a chandelier?"

Jesus: He was laughing. "Erin, I enjoy lamps. Here, no electrical cords are needed. You will enjoy this.

"Now, we have a matter to address. What is going on with you? Why are you downcast? I even left the front door wide open for you this time. Why did you not just walk in?"

Me: "Lord, I did not want to be rude again or presume. What if I had opened the door and come in boldly and unannounced?"

Jesus: "Erin, I called you up here."

Me: "Forgive me, Lord, as I thought You were testing me."

Jesus: He was laughing. "Yes, I suppose I was, in a way, but you still did not ask for instructions, right?"

Me: "You have me here, Lord. You are right; I did not ask."

Jesus: "Now, why am I taking you through this again? I would like you to spend the next seven earthly days practicing Matthew 7:7. See if I do not open your doors. Erin, do not make things more complex; simply come to Me. Come as you are. Now what happened when the angel greeted you at the door today?"

Me: "I stepped inside and realized that my feet were on holy ground. Your Home is holy ground, Lord."

Jesus: He laughed. "Erin, all of Heaven is holy ground."

Me: "Lord, I am in Your House as a guest. I realize that I am just a small woman of little earthly worth. I do nothing of any value to deserve such clothing or even an invitation to the King's Home."

Jesus: "Okay, this is notable. I understand your thinking and the roots of the births of such thoughts, but I am not just a Groom and King. Erin, I am also your friend. I make it My business to know you. Unlike an earthly king, I spend time to know you.

"The things in My Home are made by people I know and love. An earthly King does not take the time to know the craftsmen. You know this, Erin, as clients that have hired you for a job just want you to do your job at a set date.

"After the job is completed, they are done with you unless, of course, there is a problem." I was laughing as He was right; as always. "With Me, I take time to know you."

Me: "Lord, You know me much longer than this. You already know me. In reality, You are really doing all of this so that I am able to know Your heart."

Jesus: "Very good, Erin, very good. Now have some food."

There were all types of food in front of me. There were foods I did not recognize, but I knew I would love. He designed the menu just for me as I was also here as His guest. He knew what I loved and had everything there ready for me.

Jesus: As we ate. "Erin, you picked up that hand mirror. Tell Me the story on that."

Me: "Well, I had a dream earlier in the week about this mirror. I was living in an area that had to be rebuilt after a disaster. There were large subdivisions and each subdivision was according to class.

"Some subdivisions had high-end homes, some had middle class homes and some had very low end homes. However, the people, regardless of class, seemed to be cooperating with each other.

"The middle class sectors had taken the worse hits and these homes were in the worse shape. I lived in a place called 'Quartz Stone'. These homes were small, but pretty. All of the homes had been pillaged by invaders.

"The pillagers had taken everything of value and, what they did not want, they threw into a community pit, like a dump. This dump was a place where you could dig for things to use. Many of the subdivisions were pillaged.

"I noticed that all of the mirrors were smashed and destroyed. I was digging in this excavation site to find some toys for my kids to play with and I already had quite a pile of Legos for them.

"I then overheard two ladies from the high end sector say, 'You won't believe what I found? I found a small compact mirror.' The other lady said, 'Oh, keep this hidden as it is quite valuable.'

"I was laughing as I continued to dig. I had not seen myself in a mirror for a while. Just then I dug out the very same hand mirror as the one in Your Home, but this one did not have gold on it.

"The mirror was covered in mud. I quickly hid it in order to look at it closer later. I could not believe my find and I was afraid someone would steal my treasure if they saw it. Indeed, I knew they would have."

Jesus: "I went over this with you after the dream, but tell me again what you thought this meant."

Me: "I kept the mirror so I could see myself more clearly and also because of its high value."

Jesus: "Yes, and this is what I said, 'There will be a day when others are unable to see themselves; even when given a mirror they cannot see themselves. When they do, it is a small reflection. They continue to gaze but they cannot find themselves.'

"Erin, you have not seen yourself for some time because you had died to yourself. Erin, this is a great reflection to have. Tell Me more about this mirror."

Me: "It was very large and there were seven sections with a large diamond in the center. The diamond was large enough that I could see my reflection in it unbroken. I thought the mirror was odd."

Jesus: "Now what did I tell you about this mirror?"

Me: "Well, at first I left this detail out of my personal dream as insignificant, but you showed me that there is more to it. When I gaze into the diamond, I can see myself unobstructed."

Jesus: "What was that shape again?"

Me: "Diamond."

Jesus: "Now gaze into that mirror again and show Me what you see."

I began to cry. I saw my glorified face and I was dressed as a princess. I had no makeup as I did not need any here. I was simply flawless in Heaven. I did not even have evidence of a puffy face from crying.

I put the mirror down really quickly as I did not want to appear vain. **Jesus** laughed so hard at my reaction.

Jesus: "Go ahead, Erin, see what I see. You feel you might need to dig so deep to see what I see. You even go to a burial site to dig deep. Do you not see what I do in you?

"You are a prize. Now look at Me. Look into My eyes." I turned and His eyes were so beautiful. "Erin, look into them." Just then, I saw my reflection in His eyes.

Me: "I can see myself in Your eyes." I was smiling and laughing.

Jesus: "Good. I can see Myself in your eyes too. There is more to this mirror also, but please do not doubt who you are."

Me: "Lord, You knew I was like this from the beginning. I am trying, but I have been raised by the world views of who I am supposed to be. I am asking for help.

"I asked for wisdom, but only You, Lord, have the ability to change me and my thinking. I am slow, but I just do not want to be like the mirror. James 1:23. Lord, please help me as I so easily forget."

Jesus: "Erin, you are here and you are not double minded. It is okay to express doubt. You have heard correctly when you hear promises and blessings come from My mouth, but you often wonder if this is meant for you or someone else.

"You also wonder if you heard Me correctly. Erin, you did. Now, I want you to feel comfortable coming to My House as I have spent much time in yours. Erin, I have given you the gift of knowing who I am and have answered your calls.

"Now I gave you a calling. You sat in silent tears and waited on Me. Now I will deliver you from these hardships in a way you think not. It will be divine and you will never doubt Me again. Soon your obstacles will be removed."

Me: “Lord, You have shown me wonderful things, but the greatest thing I have been shown is Your love. Your heart is massive, Lord, and I am forever blessed by Your presence.”

Jesus: “Oh Erin, wait until you see what I have planned for each of you. I have more to show you.” Smiling. “Will you come back?”

Me: “That depends; will You leave the door open for me?” He was laughing so hard at this.

Jesus: “Yes, but next time just come through the open door as this is a lesson in faith, Erin.”

Dream over…

Dream 106 – God's Clock & Divine Calendar

Received Sunday, January 19, 2014

(Formerly known as Heaven 32)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day. Thank You for loving me and my children. Thank You for all that we have. You have blessed me beyond measure. I have much to be thankful for, Lord.

I remember back some time ago that I had a dream of the gift of a tree. The tree had a beautiful branch structure and it was a gift from You. One week ago, I saw a beautiful tree in a shopping area. I laughed because one would only expect a tree as beautiful as this to be in Your Garden, yet, here it was, planted within the asphalt.

I stared at the tree for quite some time. You would later download the image of this 'shopping mall tree' to me on occasion. As a matter of fact, You downloaded this image to me several times just last week.

Now I know why You did this. As my birthday is approaching in a few days, there are a couple things I recently noted about this date that I would remember as a child.

First, it is in January and right in the middle of winter. Trees sleep and, in a way, they are a lot like bears in hibernation. It is a time of rest.

Second, it seemed to fall at the very worst time imaginable for a child that loves gifts. My relatives would simply give me gifts at Christmas and then tell me that this was for my birthday too.

As a child, what this always translated to me instead was, 'I want to forget your birthday when it comes around because I am busy and this is more convenient for me.'

As I got older, this became almost comical. Finally, I requested that no one send me any more gifts for my birthday and that my gifts at Christmas would suffice. This helped to remove the sting of my insignificance and it released them from the burden of remembering me.

The tree that the Lord has shown me is beautiful and the branch structure is good. The tree has not budded yet, yet I know my season and I pray for blossoms.

I love when the Lord makes things blossom. Lord, I thank You today for my friends and loved ones. I thank You for the promise of a winter tree. Lord, I feel like a tree in winter today.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I am immediately on the Lord's doorstep and the door is wide open this time. I giggle out loud. Before I walked in, I turned to look over the amazing view from here. There is a mist, almost like a cloud, covering some of the valley.

The time appeared to be at sunrise, but I am uncertain of this. The clouds are about ten shades of the most beautiful of pinks and purples. I could hear the birds chirping.

I looked down the steps and there were tiny plump little sparrows. They were white silver and gold with blue eyes of blue. They appeared to be eating seeds on the ground. I was laughing as I saw them bathing in the beautiful golden water channels which lead from God's Home to the valley.

The thought of a few angels out here throwing out some seed for them made me snicker. I had never seen such peaceful little birds. These were birds with no predator. Oh, how peaceful it would be to soon live near the Garden of God! Surely, these little glorified sparrows were the most blessed sparrows around.

The air around me was cool and crisp, but I was perfectly warm. The smell was amazing, fragrant and pure. I began to cry as I realized what a blessing it was to be here and such an incredible honor.

I heard music coming from inside His House and I laughed. The Lord seemed to be drawing my attention to entering into His House. Just as I began to step over His threshold, He opened the door all the way and greeted me at the door.

Me: "Oh Lord, You startled me."

Jesus: "Did you not expect Me to meet you right at the open door?"

Me: I sensed that there was a deeper meaning to this. "Lord, I am used to greeting You in the courtyard." I was laughing.

Jesus: "Well, if you would like this to be more predictable for you, you can begin again at the door. I will disappear and see you where you expect Me to be instead."

Me: "Lord, no, please, do not disappear. I like having You right at the open door."

Jesus: "Are you certain, Erin? I would not want you to be bored. I do not want to be predictable here." He was laughing and teasing me. "I could send in a large angel if you prefer a butler."

Me: I was laughing and shaking my head. "Lord, please meet me at every open door so I always know it is You who has opened it."

Jesus: "Very good, Erin, there is wisdom in this prayer. Not every open door is opened by Me."

Me: "So, Lord, please be the 'open door opener' every time."

Jesus: "That was funny. I do not believe I have ever been called the 'open door opener' before. Erin, this is officially the first time."

He was laughing and I came right in. I gave Him a hug and removed my sandals.

Jesus: "Erin, I have Mine on so you do not need to remove yours either."

Me: "Oh Lord, I would not even think of not removing them. I love the feel of this stone underfoot. I love walking on this amazing rug. I would not miss this for anything.

"Oh yes, and let's not forget, in God's House, I am on holy ground. Should You not enjoy Your holy ground too?"

For a moment, I became worried that I was too casual with the Lord. Perhaps I went too far this time by teasing Him about taking His shoes off? I was relieved when He started to laugh and smile at my thoughts.

Jesus: "Okay, so, if where I walk is holy; then every step I take is on holy ground. Where are My feet now?"

Me: "Lord, this is a divine trick question. I had better tap into wisdom here. Well, Your feet are touching Your sandals, therefore Your sandals too would be holy. As a matter fact, no matter where You walk, the ground is holy."

Jesus: He was laughing so hard at this. "Then it is settled. Where ever My feet step and where ever My legs walk, this too is holy. This is very good, Erin." He reached over and hugged me. "You honor Me with your feet, Erin."

Me: "Lord, no, it is my feet that are honored to step on places in which Your feet have walked."

I began to step on certain Jerusalem Stones and then on the beautiful entrance rug. He was laughing as He could see my delight in doing this.

Jesus: "Are you ready to come with Me today? Walk with Me then in My footsteps."

Me: "Lord, a friend of mine brought up a question. This beautiful rug that my feet are on is not the exact rug that was on Earth, correct?"

Jesus: "Does this look as if it could be?"

Me: "No, Lord, a rug would not be possible on Earth."

Jesus: "Why? Is nothing impossible?"

Me: "Well of course, but only if divinely so. Is this the rug?"

Jesus: Smiling. "Erin, this is a replica, but not counterfeit, understand?"

Me: "Well, a counterfeit would not be Heavenly and would imply an imposter or a false artifact. This would not be holy."

Jesus: "The people who made the rug on Earth loved my Father God and served Him their whole lives. The idea for the rug was granted to them by God and was divinely inspired and creatively birthed. When the rug was completed, this family dedicated the rug to God.

"Then thieves came to steal and rob this family. The rug was stolen and their looms destroyed. All their works were pillaged. The family became disheartened and had to work in various trades and even during times of harvest to raise enough to begin again.

"They lost everything. Even though they had gone through horrible trails, even becoming slaves; they still did not lose focus on God. They gave their hearts fully to God as a dedication. They had nothing to give, but they gave what they had.

"So this rug is the original inspiration; Heavenly birthed and woven into this piece. This is the rug they wove to God, but perfected and glorified. The sacrifices of their hearts are woven into this fine piece.

"Here, the finest resources are available; the softest wool, the best looms and the purest color. Heaven is alive, Erin, and nothing fades or wears.

"There are no moths here eating threads and creating holes. This is a 'counter holy' issue which does not exist here. Now, any thoughts?"

Me: "Yes Lord. The seamstress, the blacksmith and the vineyard owners all reside here. Did they suffer like this family and are there crafts here?"

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, I will show you this. There was a time of great suffering for all of these people. Heaven consists of many desert walkers like you. All of these people encountered a time in which they thought Heaven had closed to them and God could not hear their prayers.

"For the seamstress and the blacksmith, they came from a time of war and a great separation. They were weary and lacked hope. There were hidden things too. They were robbed for a time and what little they had they gave. God heard their cries. Many blessings were granted on Earth, but none like the promises fulfilled here."

Me: "Lord, I must talk to You about something troubling me. Please forgive me for this as You know, on Earth, I have not realized my dreams. You promised to build a house for me. You have granted me a ministry.

"You have sustained me, but have not delivered me fully from my obstacles. I become discouraged and lose hope when it seems as if You are passing me over.

"When You do bless me, I think, 'Well, this will be stripped by week's end' or 'This is too good to be true'. I live in the desert, but now even my thinking is 'desert thinking'. The desert is full of dead stuff."

He walks me out to His courtyard. The sounds of water are amazing. The trailing blossoming vines are fragrant and cover the walls. He walks me under the water arches. There are two angels there to assist us.

Jesus walks me to my chair, and He motions one of the angels to serve water first to me. He sits right next to me. We are now both sitting while the angels bring food and drink.

Jesus: "Erin, first, you are wrong about the desert. When you walked in the desert, what happened to you? Did you not blossom there? The desert is dry ground, horrible for planting trees and even worse for crops.

"The desert is not the Promised Land. The desert is where dreams are birthed, Erin. However, if you remain in the desert too long, even your dreams become dead thoughts. Erin, consider the desert. Does nothing live there really?"

Me: I was deep in thought. "Come to think of it, yes, Lord, desert plants live in the desert."

Jesus: "Yes. Were desert plants not also created by God to withstand extreme conditions? Consider the temperature? There is extreme heat by day and it is cold at night. Would that plant not need to be a very hardy plant?"

Me: "Yes. They also require very little water since there is no water there."

Jesus: "So let's consider the desert. The things which do grow there grow slowly and they require little living water. However, when they do get it, they store it in reserve as they do not know when the rain will come, if ever, to quench their parched roots.

"They require little as they have found roots in dry places. They are satisfied in their condition."

Me: "Lord, we are not speaking of the actual desert, are we?"

Jesus: "It is interesting. Erin, you are to bloom where you are planted. You are a flower in the desert, but not a desert flower. The desert is not your home.

"The desert is for those who choose dry places. You work best in a well-watered garden. Now, what am I saying?"

Me. "That You took me to the desert so I would appreciate green spaces."

Jesus: He laughed so hard at this. "That is all you received out of what you were just told?"

He motioned for the angel to pour wine into His cup. He tasted it first.

Jesus: "Oh Erin, this is very good wine from Heavenly vineyards from your friends in the valley of Bacca. This was not grown in the desert. Here, drink this."

The angel poured some wine into my cup. It was wonderful and not 'dry' at all. It was fruity and sweet, yet a bit tart. I smiled and laughed.

Me: "Okay, this is certainly not a dry wine."

Jesus: "Erin, God takes you through the desert to speak tenderly to you. He gives you back your vineyards and your dreams. You are inspired there. You pray that God hears your cries and calls you to your Home."

Me: "Lord, the whole Earth is like a desert."

Jesus: "Yes, it is, but there is still hope. Erin, you have blossomed in a desert place. One day, you will walk here in the Promised Land. You will realize your dreams, even those you dismissed long ago.

"You worked so hard at those, but you let them go. You were a slave and now you dwell in a desert place, yet this is only temporary. As I told you before, you will be removed from this place even before I come for all of you. I will build a house for you."

Me: "Oh, no, forgive me, Lord, You would know first when You are to come."

Jesus: He was laughing and smiling. "Now, Erin, take this bread and remember Me."

He took a piece of unleavened bread and one of regular yeast bread. I laughed at that.

Jesus: "Erin, the mist outside; is that not also a 'Chuppah'? Everything in the desert is also about covenant. Do you and I not also dine under a cover of sorts in a beautiful garden? Do you not see the symbolism around you?"

Just then, a small bird from out front flew into the gazebo and landed on the table. The bird was so cute and beautiful and it sat next to my plate. **Jesus** motioned to the bird that it was okay for it to eat the crumbs of bread at the table.

The sweet little sparrow nibbled at a few crumbs and sat there right next to my plate. The sight of this beautiful scene made me cry.

Jesus: "Erin, I could give you a thousand parables about what you witness here all around you, but do you not think that your parable of the desert is one of the greatest? Have you not blossomed there?"

Me: I was crying. "Lord, You are extremely wise and complex, yet Your Words are few. Each Word You speak bears fruit. How can You not as You are the Word of truth!

"So, Lord, all things are given to us and taken from us because this, too, is good. All of this is birthed from You. The desert is where I was laid bare. This is where I needed to rely fully on only You, Lord, and Your Words.

"I needed to be stripped of that which was a barrier to my relationship with You. I needed to lay myself down and die a thousand deaths to find You. I needed to seek living water. Even the water from desert wells is nothing like water from the River of Life.

"Only You can quench deep thirst, Lord. Even tears cannot quench my thirst as they are filled with salt. My tears even made me rise early in the morning to search for the dew of Your living Word.

"Lord, You gave a barren woman hope in a dry land and I am forever blessed by You. but, Lord, please remove me to a greener place and a peaceful valley so that my blossoms do not wither and my branches bear fruit again.

"Please, Lord, show favor to the one you called in the desert and remove me and my children so that we can be like the little sparrow and eat crumbs from Your table and nest near Your Altar. Oh, to be this little sparrow, Lord; how divine."

Jesus: "Erin, I am pleased as You have given Me your thoughts and your wisdom has become a petition. Now this is granted on Earth as it is in Heaven and this shall be your Gift.

"Your tree will bud, blossom, bear fruit and yield a record harvest. Here and there you will rejoice. Now, you had a dream and this is on your mind. Tell this to Me."

Me: "Oh, thank You, Lord. This was amazingly real for a 'non-Heaven' dream. I have been searching for answers and help."

Jesus: He was smiling. "Good. Before you begin, tell Me how your Matthew 7:7 is going?"

Me: "Well, You know, Lord. I have been asking, seeking and knocking on several things."

I was laughing as I said this. I looked down at the table as the little sparrow began to sing. I laughed again and it seemed the little bird was laughing too.

Jesus: "Interesting that the door, My door, was wide open for you today, correct?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, did You answer all of my seeking? Did you just grant my requests?"

Jesus: "Interesting. Was there an obstacle in front of the open door? I think not. I believe it was free and clear and the door wide open to you. It took you a while to step through it and beyond the threshold, but, when you did, was I not there to greet you with open arms?" He was laughing.

Me: "Lord, how can an open door say so much?"

Jesus: "Well, did you prefer it be closed unto you?" He was laughing again.

Me: "Oh, no, Lord, we went over that. I am thrilled to have it open; thank You."

Jesus: "Remember Kadima, Erin. Now, about the dream?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. I entered into a two story brick building. It was a beautiful home and garden furnishing shop. There were beautiful things there. The building was a reclaimed old building made completely high-tech and modern. There were old antiques and new items both.

"This was a Friday night and the shops in this town, which I did not recognize, were open late and were celebrating with food and music. The shop owner was giving food to customers for free to entice them to shop there.

"I saw that the lady was eating Chinese food from a small three inch square bowl. The little bowl contained noodles, rice, chicken and a tiny eggroll. Off to the side was a tiny fortune cookie. I laughed so hard at the tiny food.

"I was there at the shop with a budget of $300 to purchase a table to sit next to my devotional chair to set my Bibles and journals on. The items in the store were quite expensive and out of my price range.

"As I walked through the store, I noticed a beautiful round table. This table was 33 inches in diameter and the base was bronze and iron with four feet like small ball peens. The table was making the sound of running water. The sound was beautiful, like chimes.

"The table was seven inches thick and hollow. The sound of water seemed to come from within the table. On the top of the table was a beautiful black or deep bronze clock face.

"The clock face was extremely beautiful and had three or four rings. The face was embossed and the script was foreign and not earthly in origin. This was in gold cloisonné, which is black with gold.

"The 'outer ring' of the clock was moving clockwise. I saw a moon, stars and the sun on the opposite end of the ring. The next ring was in the quadrants. Well, this ring was actually in both as there was a sub-ring of seven in total. I saw symbols of olives, vines, grain and water, but I did not recognize the other three sub-rings."

Jesus: "Erin, look at the sub-rings again."

Just then, the Lord showed me three more small wedges.

Me: "Oh, I see the script 'mid-year' on one and 'end-year' on another. I see a flame or picture of the fire?"

Jesus: "Erin, this is the Jubilee calendar and this is the 2nd ring. Now look closer. Come with Me."

We got up and He walked me to this beautiful small pool in the center of the courtyard. Coming out of this was a more advanced version of this table in the shop where I was in my dream. The Lord waved His hand and the sky grew dark with millions of stars and the moon.

The pool surrounding the center reflected one half of the ring I saw. He then froze this in the water. Then He waved His hand again and the sun and stars shined in the sky. He froze this impression in the water on the other side.

Jesus: "Now, Erin, take My hand."

Immediately, we were on an upper balcony. This was actually the roof of His Home with a balcony. The courtyard below us was a hundred feet squared. We were about seventy five feet high and overlooking this massive clock in the center of His courtyard.

Me: "Oh Lord, that is amazing. This is what I saw. What is this?"

Jesus: "You will not fully understand everything. Did you see what I did in the pool?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, You created the outer ring. There are labels too. Then I see a center with words on arcs which come out in columns or arches. What are these?"

Jesus: "Look at the speed of that ring. Do you see this?"

Me: "Well, this one appears in reverse order; counter clockwise. What is all of that writing?"

Jesus: "These are events which have occurred, are occurring or must occur. This is controlled by God and I can do nothing until He moves this. He can accelerate that dial as that dial is not cogged with the other rings. That is God's ring so I do not know how to measure it; only by events. The next ring is the order of months, weeks and days."

Me: "Lord, the one I saw had a center so tiny and which moved so fast, I could barely see it at all."

Jesus: "This is a measure of milliseconds. It moves faster than your eyes can even grasp and much faster than that."

Me: "Lord, I am amazed and sad at the same time. I knew that table and clock in the store was complex, but I just had no idea how complex. It was beautiful."

Jesus: "So, did you purchase it?"

Me: "I saw a tag on it and it had circa from an ancient unknown origin. The price of $420 was highlighted with an orange highlighter. I asked the clerk if that was the final price as I only had $300.

"She said, 'It is on sale. How much do you want to pay?' I was afraid to say too little, but I did not want to give her all the money up front. I said, 'How about half off?' I did this just in case she countered and raised it. I really wanted the table as it was perfect."

Jesus: "So what did she say? 2-10 or $210?"

Me: "The clerk said, 'The price is $210.'"

Jesus: "So it was for sale at $420, but she sold it to you for $210. Very good."

Me: "Lord, there is more to this. Are these dates here; perhaps April 20th or February 10th? Something is here. I am depressed because I was hoping to have the time of Your coming.

“Instead, You show me that You do not know. Clearly You do not, but I believe You somehow do as how can You not?”

Jesus: Smiling. “Erin, read the Scriptures. Let's look at God's Clock again. This is also Enoch's portion, but it is also divinely God's.

“Now notice that the events portion are not controlled by the other parts as those are constant unless God, My Father, changes it. This clock is perfect as all living things are represented here. All things that He has created are here also, so think about this?

“What earthly clock is also a perfect calendar and an astro-globe? Only God can perfect such things. Time, God's timing, is perfect and divinely a mystery. It is at the center of My house and is a thing of beauty. Angels even guard it.”

I looked and there were four angels facing four corners. I laughed as I did not notice them there before.

Me: “Lord, even the angels face compass points.”

Jesus: “Very good, Erin. All weights and measures are complex and originate here. The fallen have tried to replicate it, but their attempts failed. This date came and went as all is on God's timing only.

“Now, be assured all events are birth pains and that everything before you are registered. The ground of that gazing pool is Heaven and the beginning was Heaven, then Earth, starting from Genesis.

“Each of the rings rotates at a different speed and all numbers are significant. Remember, growing cycles are 49 days as a burning time is seven days.

“Look at the Jubilee calendar and look again at Enoch. You can assemble such a calendar to recognize it, but it is impossible without a gauge and that gauge is God. He controls that dial with scripts.”

Me: “Lord, look, another turn! One of the events highlighted and then faded. What just happened?”

Jesus: “Another event on record was passed.”

Me: “Lord, there is more to go then. This makes me sad. It seems too far off. This is discouraging.”

Jesus: "Erin, you should have seen the dial just six months ago. It was much slower and there were many more events. Now time has accelerated so be encouraged. This is why you were shown this; to find comfort."

Me: "So, Lord, our measure is those events. Where are these written?"

Jesus: "Erin, You know; go to the Bible. Remember, your earthly gauge is Israel. Now be excited."

Me: "Lord, I am so honored to be shown this. How amazing this is. Could I have that table in real life? I know it cannot exist as the fallen would have one to study."

Jesus: He was laughing. "Erin, they create counterfeits, but they no longer have divine inspiration. That ship sailed and was wrecked."

He was laughing.

Jesus: "I have scheduled more angels around you and your loved ones. We will study this more together. This will bring great comfort. You are loved."

Dream over…

Dream 107 – God's Timing

Received Sunday, January 26, 2014

(Formerly known as Heaven 33)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day. Thank You for my children. Thank You for my new family and friends. Thank You for allowing me deep rest during my illness.

Thank You for making it so I am too sick to go out and be busy and labor, but not so sick that I cannot come to You in praise, worship and offering. Thank You, Lord, that You continue to speak with me. Thank You for meeting me here.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

Immediately, I am on the Lord's doorstep. This time, His door was completely open to me and, to my right, was a very large angel.

Me: "Oh, hello."

Angel: "Hello, Erin, He is waiting inside for you today. I am here to assist you and remove your guess work today."

Me: I was giggling. "What? The Lord did not want me to wander around His front door today wondering 'to knock or not to knock' or 'to wait or not to wait'." I was laughing.

Angel: Smiling. "Yes. He knew, even with the open door, that you might need some assistance just walking through. I am here to help you do this."

Me: "The Lord is so wise.'

Angel: "Even with the door wide open, He knew you would second guess, so He has sent me. Please, Erin, take my hand as the Lord has something special for you today."

The angel reached out his hand and I took it. I was still laughing at this. The angel walked ahead of me slightly and then opened the door even further open.

He put his hand on my shoulder with his other hand and moved me through the door. I took my sandals off so that my bare feet could feel the floor.

Me: "Does the Lord have even more Homes? Just how big is this one?"

Angel: "Yes, He has a Home in the City as well. This, you have seen. He is near to yours and by the Throne, of course."

The angel was huge; muscular, tall and very much a warrior, yet he was so handsome and with a very kind voice. The angels I have seen are not feminine at all. These are the angels who guard, guide and protect as we are going through, or are about to go into, battle

They also guard God and His Heavenly interests. I have also seen female angels and they are very beautiful. I noticed that they minister and comfort. I saw a female angel once and she dialogued with me with witnesses present. I wondered if the females are scarce because of what the enemy has done to sexualize them on Earth.

The male angels have a beautiful rugged handsome look and most have longer hair with beautiful eyes. They are not 'wimps' and are certainly neither gaunt nor scrawny. Those who have seen angels as 'asexual', neither male nor female, are simply incorrect.

There are many angels who care for the children here as well. These types of angels appear to be female and very much feminine. However, they are always fully robed and modest.

Me: "Well, I know that the Lord sent you. Who am I to argue with one of the angels of the Lord? Since He has called you to help me, then clearly He knew I would hesitate."

I giggled while saying this. I lifted the hem of my robe as I hopped onto these beautiful large Jerusalem Stones.

Me: "I have clients who would love these."

Angel: "So you do not like these for yourself?" He smiled as he said this.

Me: "Oh, I would love these, but I just could never afford such a luxury."

Angel: "Well, you are blessed then. You are the daughter of the King and He has enough to purchase some for you."

Me: I was laughing so hard. "You are right. Thank you for reminding me."

He led me back down the entry and I could see we walked easily a hundred steps or feet past these large columns and beautiful fiber optic damask curtains. I followed just behind the angel, but I was too busy studying my surroundings to talk with him.

I saw that, above the capitals of these columns, were a type of crown. This crown was illuminated and directed my eyes to the ceiling. The ceiling was hand painted. It was so beautiful and intricate that I guessed that is was done by Michael Angelo himself.

As I walked toward the open doors to the courtyard, the story on the ceiling stopped even though it was not over. I realized that, because I had never looked up at the ceiling before, that I had missed one of the most amazing features of His Home.

Me: "Hold just a moment, angel. I will be right back." The angel turned to see where I was going. "Do not worry; the Lord will understand."

I ran back to the front door, but from the inside this time, and it was closed. Thank goodness it was closed with me in here. I giggled to myself. Then I turned to look down at the entry. The angel was standing at the courtyard entrance.

I started at the front door and looked up at the ceiling. I first saw an image of God's hand with His finger extended. The ceiling was in a large 'barrel vault' style.

I began from there and I saw the story of Genesis. The beginning was recorded in this incredible painting. As I walked, I was amazed at how intricate this oil painting was. Not only was it incredibly detailed and perfect, it was made of modern materials, the pigment was perfect and the bonding agents were flawless.

There were no cracks in the plaster. As I walked, the paintings moved and appeared in motion. As I walked forward, Kadima came to my mind and I giggled. The paint was illuminated and seemed to have the breath of life upon the canvas of that ceiling.

The ceiling was literally God-breathed. Wow, to say I was fascinated is an understatement. I looked up and tried to run to see if the painting would move faster if I walked faster. It did not.

I had to stop and walk steadily for this to work. At one point, I tried to step backwards thinking I could make the picture ceiling reverse. I was giggling.

While I was still looking up at the ceiling, I heard the Lord call to me. He was laughing.

Jesus: Talking to the angel. "Well, at least you got her to walk in through the open door."

Angel: "Yes, Lord, but she became distracted when she looked up. There is much to see and she is easily amused." They were laughing at me.

Me: "Oh forgive me, Lord and angel." I still remained walking and looking up. "Lord, this is the first seven days of Creation on Your ceiling and it moves!"

Jesus: He was laughing. "Okay, Erin, what is God doing here on the seventh day?" He looked up with me.

Me: I was laughing. "Well, He appears to be resting as He is not lifting a finger here. Oh Lord, the ceiling is so beautiful. It must have taken many years for this artist to paint this. What an honor! Who did this?"

Jesus: "Erin, there is much for you to learn, but this was painted by a child."

Me: "Impossible!" I stopped myself immediately. "Of course, all things are possible here. Lord, why, when I walked faster, did the motion not move at my pace?"

Jesus: "Oh, you were expecting the story of Creation to move at your pace? You wanted God to even reverse this when you walk backwards. Interesting…"

He and the angels were laughing. I heard angels in the courtyard laughing too. However, there is no sarcasm here in Heaven and all is uplifting. It is impossible to write the tone of such a conversation, but these comments were meant to be joyfully playful, never mean-spirited.

Me: "Oh, this is a parable. Okay, Lord, You got me again. I guess I thought, since this was a story, I could flip pages faster or even go back a few pages. However, Lord, in Your infinite wisdom, in order for me to read what is on the ceiling, I must go back to the front door, the beginning, and start from there.

"I cannot move ahead, but I must walk at a steady pace, allowing the events to unfold before me. I also cannot go backwards. This is a parable of time also."

Jesus: "Very good, Erin. See how much you learn here? There is wisdom beyond the open door. There is even more when you look up." He was smiling as He said this.

Me: "Lord, I looked only at things my feet touched and items at eye level mostly. My eyes looked for things I could understand and describe.

"Why would I need to look up in Your house when all I need to do is look right in front of me to find You?"

He was laughing and nodding His head in agreement.

Jesus: "Very good, Erin. Come with Me or would you like to dine in today?" He was laughing.

Me: "Lord, I will eat where You would take me. I am a guest here."

Jesus: "Yes and no, Erin, for you are much more than a guest."

He reached out His hand and I took it so gladly. Every time, He put His hand out, I felt so welcomed and protected. I was also humbled as I knew that His hand could be withheld just as easily. As I took His hand, the orchestra began to play.

I also heard a chorus of angels and they sounded so beautiful. He led me out to the courtyard. There I saw the amazing pool and clock above it. I saw the four angels guarding it. There were fountains there and the sound of water was wonderful.

The air was fragrant and, today, I smelled jasmine and white ginger. I smelled roses also, although I noticed that Heavenly roses do not have that hint of musty scent that they do on Earth. It was perfect.

He guided me up the stairs into the architecturally perfect gazebo complete with gold capped dome. There was the beautiful table set for dining with the King. There were some beautiful cakes set out, along with other confections. I was a bit surprised as I had never noticed these before.

There was fresh bread as well. I smiled when I saw that there was both leavened and unleavened bread. The angels were pouring water into our cups. The table was set beautifully. I could not believe the craftsmanship in absolutely everything before me.
The linens, the chairs, the plates and the utensils, everything, was like the very best of things on Earth, yet advanced in execution beyond Earth though similar in relationship.

Jesus: "Erin, your thoughts."

He said this as He motioned the angel to seat me. He then sat next to me at the table. Before us was the courtyard with the clock, fountains, flowering vines and beautiful garden elements. Beyond that, we faced the orchestra and choir.

However, even further in front of us, we could see an incredible view of the valley. I also saw a very large building that was the size of Niagara Falls, only it was like a giant God–made falls and aqueduct.

Well, let me back up. There was a giant pool to the right and seven spouts in which water poured out over the side of this massive building. There was so much force that the water formed a mist.

The rainbows created from the sun were so intense they were like, well, like nothing I have ever seen. Off to the right, and in the distance, I could see the City of Gold.

The sun shined upon it and the rainbow effect from this was incredible. What made this even more fascinating was that there were more colors in the rainbow than our earthly spectrum allowed. I could not tell how many though.

Jesus: "Erin, your thoughts."

Me: "Lord, You just read all of them. This is the most beautiful sight in all of creation. I cannot find my breath. Everything God designs is perfect. All things even created by man's hands originate somehow from here, if this is possible."

Jesus: He was smiling. "Here, Erin, have some bread."

He handed me a piece of both and I laughed. As He ate it, I ate too. The bread was amazing too.

Me: "Lord, just look at just a piece of bread and how wonderful even this is. I have never tasted anything like this on Earth. It melts in your mouth and it needs nothing to spread on it. It is perfect just like it is, even with no embellishments or condiments."

Jesus: "Well, this is good too. Things meant to enhance sometimes distract from the true flavor of the bread, right? Sometimes just enjoying the plain bread and what it stands for is far greater than that which we dress it up with."

Me: "Okay, Lord, this too is a parable. Your Word stands on its own and needs no embellishments."

Jesus: He was laughing. "What? Would you not like some honey on your bread? Would this not make it more palatable?"

Me: "No, Lord, just spending time with You. You are the bread of life, Lord. You are perfect on Your own."

Jesus: He was smiling. "But, Erin, I have honey here. There is also herbed oil, sea salt and even butter. Is this not also good?"

Me: "Lord, those make earthly bread so I will want to become a glutton. This would not be good. It is far better that I get my fill just on the bread that You have to offer.

"The only condiment I will take with my bread will be wine, water and some of this beautiful fruit from the tree."

Jesus: "Good, Erin, then also take this wine and remember Me. I will then hand you some fruit and giving you some living water as well. Very good."

Me: "Lord, all things here are good. This table is a King's table and You have even brought dessert." I pointed to the cakes. They were small cakes, almost like petit fours.

Jesus: "Tou have questions today and you had another dream. Tell Me about this."

Just as He said this, the same small sparrow from my last visit flew right on the table and to the right of my plate. She sat there and appeared more interested in hearing what we had to say rather than eating crumbs.

I began to laugh and broke off some of my bread for the sparrow. She ate a little crumb and then flew away to one of the balconies. I could see three baby birds in a nest.

The mother sparrow put the bread forward and each of the birds took a piece of the bread from her. This made my eyes tear up as I saw myself there in Psalm 84.

Me: "Lord, even Your courtyard is like the living Word coming alive and Your House a type of living tabernacle."

Jesus: "Erin, how could you know this? You have not even seen the entire place, just the entry and courtyard. You have only seen a portion of the east end. What do you see before you?"

Me: "I see before me twenty columns. So is this the north side or the south side?"

Jesus: "How many columns did you see in the entry?"

Me: "Six on one side and six on another for twelve in all. Oh, I see twenty columns, but if I double this, there are forty columns. Lord, this is double the size of Your tabernacle. Earth has a smaller replica, but easily by half of this.

"So we are looking south and I come into Your front door from the north. I see the City off to the west and I am looking directly at the East Gates of the City. Is this right?"

Jesus: He was laughing. "I guess, from an earthly compass, you could view things that way. Here, however, there are two compass points. The Throne of God and wherever I walk is where the pointer goes.

"This is funny, Erin, you make Me smile. Now, you speak of architecture and you are gathering relationship to earthly things. Let's change your perspective. Remember the age of Heaven and that God's House was established even before the Earth was formed.

"So what you are experiencing here will often have its opposite on Earth. What you view as having or seeing there has one common problem. Do you know what this is?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, since the fall of man and death, right?"

Jesus: "This is correct, Erin. There is life here. It is okay to reference Heaven based items on earthly standards because this is a common practice.

"However, now that you have seen this, perhaps you will understand that things on Earth were once based on Heavenly principals and all for God's glory by design. Now the counterfeiter resides on Earth as well."

Me: "Lord, is this why I had this strange dream? I was deeply disturbed by it."

Jesus: "Give Me an overview."

Me: "A very wealthy and attractive man was luring people to his estate. It was massive and seemed to be a lure to children as there were amusement parks, candy, sweets and fattening foods.

"There was a recording studio and a stage for large public productions. There were virtual computer gaming rooms and I knew that, if my children would see this place, they would turn away from me and possibly choose this man."

Jesus: "Interesting, tell Me a bit more."

Me: "Well, this man's estate had shops and types of earthly things. He had automobiles, planes and a safe with jewelry in it. There were all kinds of lures. He was trying to tell me that he could take care of me and my children.

"He tried to seduce me with this estate, but, when he took me to his courtyard, it was overgrown with briars and weeds. The smell was a stench, like manure, and there were dry wells. The pool in the center was dry.

"The main courtyard clock seemed to have been destroyed. In its place, I saw something like an LED clock with batteries powering another type of clock.

"The gazebo was standing and the golden dome was the only thing left. The man told me he was renovating the courtyard to be a church. I felt sick to my stomach when I heard him say this."

Jesus: "So, why do you think this dream came?"

Me: "First, the enemy knows about Your beautiful Home and He knows that, here in Heaven, You have prepared a place for us. He has tried to keep Heaven hidden from us. He has sent counterfeits to twist Heaven. He is luring us with things of the world to cloak us from You and the truth."

Jesus: "Very good, Erin. You said that he had a replica of different things from My courtyard. Interesting."

Me: "Lord, did Your gazebo come before the 'Dome of the Rock' in Jerusalem?"

Jesus: "Of course. Erin, the enemy uses the Earth to mock God and Heaven. What was the stench in his courtyard? Keep this in mind and remember that, when he lures many to his house and no matter what he tries to do, he will fail at his attempts to replicate Paradise. His job is to embellish truth."

Me: "Lord, he is the spread that embellishes and enhance the bread."

Jesus: He was laughing. "Yes. This causes many to become gluttons of the bread of lies instead of the bread of life. This is dangerous."

Me: "Lord, they have recreated Your gazebo in Jerusalem too."

Jesus: He was laughing. "Erin, it is only My gazebo. It could be worse and we have spoken about this before. Now, notice their clock and that it even needed batteries. What happens to batteries?"

Me: "The batteries die."

Jesus: "Yes, they do. So they cannot replicate this clock because they are missing the key element. Here, take My hand."

Immediately, we were on the balcony looking over His courtyard. It was so beautiful. I saw the pool with the clock.

The Lord waved His hand. The sky became dark, the moon was full and there were several constellations. It was then like He took a snapshot of this and made the impression stayed on the left side of the clock.

Then He waved His hand again. The sky became light again and there was the sun and some faint stars. It was then like He took a separate snapshot and made this impression stay on the right of the clock.

Then we looked again at the clock once He completed this. It was beautiful and like everything else here; highly advanced.

Jesus: "Now, remember; they do not have the key. They do not have the power over God's ring. Remember that only God has this."

As we stood there, another event illuminated then disappeared.

Me: "Lord, there are still many events left."

Jesus: "It looks discouraging from your view, but let Me download what this clock looked like when you saw it only seven days ago."

Just then I saw it. He then just as quickly removed this visual so that I could easily compare the clock from a week ago to the current clock.

Me: "Lord, there were three things which came and passed; three events. What were these?"

Jesus: "Erin, one of the lost tribes are coming back. Remember, as far as the east."

Me: "So Lord, is our gauge based on the prophecies? Wow."

Jesus: "Erin, My Word is such that you can dig deeply and find treasure there."

Me: "Or you can simply see it hidden right on the surface of the Page too. Lord, You are amazing. What other events occurred?"

Jesus: "Well, there was seven events altogether, but only three that God specifically marked. Now remember that your gauge is Israel. The enemy wants all evidence that the Jews occupied Jerusalem gone.

"Even the city's name bears witness to its origins. This is obvious and in plain sight. Jerusalem; look up the origins of this, but, Erin, 'God will see' and Shem greeted Abraham with bread and wine there.

"Who was Shem, Erin? Noah's son. So, dissect this word to find the roots of Jerusalem. This land is God's. This land was given to God's children."

Me: "Lord, forgive me as I have been sick and under attack this week. Did more division occur?"

Jesus: "The Lord is unearthing evidence of the origin. See, Erin, you must understand that God will not punish on heresay. His judgment will come after physical evidence is brought forth.

"Then, after evidence is uncovered, then the Lord God will expect a just verdict based on physical evidence. This is fair.

"Now, here is the problem; the earthly courts are not just. Erin, you know this and you have lived with the results of an unjust system. I have told you that, very soon, you will be vindicated as justice is God's and vengeance is His.

"Now, this is a matter of a land deal. This angers God. Erin, do you remember walking in My entryway? You walking backwards could not undo history in as much as running faster could not bring the course of history quicker?"

Me: "Yes, I realize my place as there is nothing I can do and that only God can. There are so many Scriptures about this."

Jesus: "Very good. So, now the enemy is trying to erase history and even destroying the evidence. He uses the lure of the world and even deposes and employs kings to execute his agenda. Remember the length of a contract of the enemy?

"He cannot even keep a contract for nine months. There cannot be a covenant of peace as this would be false. After nine months, there will be an attempted extermination. Erin, you saw this."

Me: "Lord, when will this be?"

Jesus: "It is coming. Remember, history repeats and there are patterns. There is nothing new under the sun or on Earth, but, in Heaven, all things are new."

Me: "Lord, I am scared."

Jesus: "Why? Take comfort that God, My Father, is in control. No man, or even the enemy of God, will be able to speed up this clock."

Me: "Lord, please send more signs. Lord, make these signs so remarkable that there is no mistaken place of origin. Lord, come for us before the time of trouble."

Jesus: "Look at the other rings, Erin. They remain steady. These were set in place by Enoch as appointed by God. None of us know the timing, Erin."

Me: "Lord, thank You for this clarification. Thank You. Could You show me what we are looking for? I cannot read the script on God's clock. What does that mean?"

Jesus: "Erin, this is Heavenly in origin. You cannot understand that which is written."

Me: "Lord, it looks like there are still hundreds of events, yet how can this be? This is discouraging."

Jesus: "Hmm, interesting. So, let's say there are five hundred events left on God's clock. In seven days, three registered events came and went. Now, look at weeks and years.

"Erin, do you really know? Do I? How do we know whether God will change it to have seven events in a day a year from now? We do not know and this too is good."

Me: "Lord, then why do the angels guard it? The enemy cannot calculate what I am seeing if You cannot."

Jesus: "Erin, I can read the clock and so can the enemy."

Me: "Oh, because he originated here, of course. However, he cannot control God's order as God uses no gears on His clock."

Jesus: "Erin, you are gaining wisdom. The angels guard God's clock in order to bring you comfort and this too is good."

Me: "Lord, after this last dream, I was under attack. I need Your help."

Jesus: "Erin, you were not. What signs did you have as warning?"

Me: "None."

Jesus: "Correct. Now, what happened?"

Me: "I had extreme attacks on Tuesday and it was relentless. All was in minutes of the last blow. It was in every area. I thought I had opened the enemy's doors. I was hammered in such a short compact time and all within 36 hours."

Jesus: "Okay, then what?"

Me: "Then three days of blessings, free and clear, with so much supernatural it was hard to believe."

Jesus: "Then why are you sick?"

Me: "Lord, good question. Why am I sick?"

Jesus: He was smiling. "Erin, you are healed. This was allowed because you needed the rest. Was this bad?"

Me: "No, it was a good time. I was too sick to do anything other than rest and sleep, but not so sick that I needed to have hospitalization."

Jesus: "Erin, remember, as these dreams become more involved, you must recognize one day of rest for your body. Just as you give to God what is His, you must also give one day over to God for your rest and renewal.

"By doing this, you honor Him. Remember, in the entry ceiling, what did God do on the seventh day? Did He lift a finger?" He was laughing.

Me: "No, Lord, He rested."

Jesus: "Begin at the beginning. There was much to learn today. The Laws were good and meant to bring life through the Word of God. These were God-breathed.

"Now, the Commandments are still good today. They are commands. Erin, when I came, the enemy decided it was a good time to change direction off of the Word of truth.

"Therefore, many Christians will claim that they are no longer even subject to the Commandments. What they should be referring to is that they are no longer subject to the Rabbinical Laws instead. They have mistakenly put the two as one.

"They are not reading the Bible, but siding with opinions. Do not entertain fools who choose not to read the Word. This is not healthy. Erin, choose life."

Me: "Lord, have I not obeyed?"

Jesus: "You must rest one day, Erin; work six days and then rest one day."

Me: "Forgive me, Lord. I have not always done this."

Jesus: "It is okay, Erin. Remember, the day of rest is meant for your benefit. As I gave you a period of extreme trials, I also gave you a double portion of blessings."

Me: "Lord, You are wise and clever. Even the columns in Your Home are a double portion."

Jesus: He was laughing so hard. "Erin, you delight Me. Yes, you are right. Now, as to God's clock, it is powered by God so take comfort. In comparison, the enemy's clock runs on AAA batteries.

"He who mocks God will be portioned out also. Remember Haman? The enemy will appear to be winning and then they will run in fear after their short-lived victory."

Me: "So, Lord, there is more hidden here. Is the Peace Treaty to last nine months once signed? Will You then come for us? I thought it was right upon signing?

Jesus: "Erin, go to Scripture now with new eyes. Think of this clock and look at the Old Testament prophets. What is left? Then formulate. Just know that God regulates the timing.

"I do not know when He will send Me for you, but I do know that you will soon be removed out of the desert to the land of trees. You will be in a safe place until the day of My coming."

Me: "Lord, will You invite me back here? This seems so final today."

Jesus: "Oh, did I say such a thing?" He was smiling. "I do not believe this to be true. Would you like to learn more or see more?"

Me: "Oh, yes, please, Lord!" I leapt and He laughed.

Jesus: "Well, very good then; we will spend some more time as God allows." He smiled. "Erin, you did not eat your cake."

Dream over…

Dream 108 – Drinking Deep

Received Saturday, February 1, 2014

(Formerly known as Heaven 34)

Communion…

I received texts from my fourteen year old son that my twelve year old daughter was not on the bus. I quickly phoned the school for details, but they had not seen her either. The school then referred me to the 'Bus Barn' to get more information.

I texted my daughter but received no response. I then phoned the Bus Barn and they promptly searched the buses just in case she had accidentally gotten on the wrong bus. The Bus Barn then phoned her usual bus and the driver said that she had not boarded the bus today.

I then phoned the school again. Twenty minutes had now passed and I was beginning to panic. The school put a page out to her, but received no response. All of her teachers were paged as well. I told my work the situation and then I left.

I was distraught as I just knew that my daughter would never fail to board the bus without letting someone know first. I also knew that she would not go home with a friend without asking. While her brother had done things like this in the past, never her.

I phoned the school again as thirty minutes had now passed. Now everyone was searching the school grounds. All of the teachers, the principal and other employees were looking for her. I was now really starting to panic. I talked to the person at the school…

Me: "When and who calls 911 when this type of thing occurs?"

Woman: "We'll keep look first. In the meantime, drive up here, but first stop at the local market. Sometimes kids go there to get snacks after school, so maybe she stopped there."

Me: "She does not have any money though."

Woman: "Yes, but do you really know? Kids do strange things sometimes."

Me: I became angry at the implication I may not know my daughter that well after all. "Look, you know my son well as he is in your office quite often.

With him, I would not be surprised if something like this happened. However, with her, there is simply no way."

Woman: "You're right. We are continuing to look."

Forty minutes had now gone by. As I searched for her as I drove slower than usual as a result, school buses passed me on the road. I had now put two calls in to the kid's dad as well.

Me: I blurted out: "Our daughter is missing! No one can seem to find her"

Dad: "Okay, I will come to the school as well."

Now I was in all out panic. I phoned the school yet again from my cell phone. She had vanished somewhere between the sixth period and the bus. This all seemed out of place on such a beautiful calm sunny winter's day.

My heart was pounding and I was now driving faster than normal to get to the school. I thought about her and I thought about what may have happened. I know that evil men have trolled school parking lots elsewhere in the past.

I suddenly realized that I did not know the phone numbers of any of her friends at this relatively new school. I quickly phoned and texted her again, but still nothing. I continued to panic.

Me: I cried out to the Lord. "Lord, please do not let this be Your Will? Please, Lord!"

Just then, the phone rang and I heard her voice.

Daughter: "Mom, it is me. I was on the bus the entire time. I am already home and safe."

I broke down in tears. I had kept it together up to that point, but then I simply lost it. I pulled off into the parking lot of a nursery and became a blubbering mess.

Me: "What happened?"

Daughter: "Nothing. I had straightened my hair this morning. Everyone even remarked that I looked like a different girl."

We both started to laugh. It turns out that both the bus driver and her brother we looking for her normally curly hair. Straight hair for her was extremely rare and she usually did not take the time to straighten this.

I was so relieved. I told her I would phone her back soon and then I proceeded to phone her dad, the school and the Bus Barn. The Bus Barn dispatcher and driver felt terrible about this when I explained she was actually on the bus, but with straight hair.

I ended up comforting everyone and even apologizing for not staying calmer when I panicked at the forty minute marker. However, after I calmly finished making all of the necessary phone calls, I started weeping again uncontrollably for several minutes.

It really hit me that today could have been the worst day of my entire life. Instead, I found myself so relieved that I cried myself all the way back to work. Fortunately, I had no more appointments for the day, so I did not need to worry about my red eyes, smeared makeup and puffy face.

When I got back to my office, I was amazed to find that only one hour had passed from the very first phone call. I am usually the one who remains calm and levelheaded at the scene of an accident with broken bones and gaping wounds.

Usually, I rush to aid without missing a beat and I can keep people calm in a disaster too. I have even had this ability since I was quite young. However, today I learned something new about myself and I was not happy with myself.

For forty five minutes, I had put God on the shelf. Even though there would have been very little I could do as a parent with a missing child, I still reacted as if I could control things that I could not see or understand.

God knew where my daughter was as He always does. After all, she is His too. I became very humble after this experience. Though this situation was resolved in an hour, this still has taken a great toll on me for the last few days and I am exhausted.

Dear Father,

Thank You that my children are here and accounted for. Thank You for the quick response of the school, the bus driver and the Bus Barn. Thank You for keeping my children safe, Lord. Thank You for all You have done for me.

Lord, it has been a difficult week. It has been a week of harsh contrasts; extreme attacks followed by extreme blessings. My spirit has been heavy and I am trying to understand all of this. Not only that, but my dreams have been odd as well.

Last night I dreamed the following…

I was in a large earthly estate in England where I had been invited to dine as an honorary guest. I was invited to come there early so that they could take me for a tour of the estate.

Compared to Heavenly Mansions, this was pale in comparison, but it was still large by earthly standards. The estate had an old feel and was in slight disarray. I suddenly realized that I was not invited for social reasons, but rather for professional reasons. I laughed as I now realized that they had wanted free interior design advice from me.

The dinner was scheduled for 3:00pm, although the invitation said noon. I thought I was there as a guest, but instead I was also to be a server for the dinner in addition to providing free advice.

They took me to the kitchen. There I saw before me a room of the finest china in all of the Earth. There were stacks of Staffordshire, Belleek, Wedgewood, Danica, Pickard, Aynsley, Royal Copenhagen, Spode and some interesting Calico.

I was in complete awe. There must have been at least a million dollars' worth of fine porcelain china sitting there before me. The male owner of the home, and I guess my new client by default, addressed me.

Man: "Erin, there will be a delay with the dinner this afternoon."

Me: I laughed. "Yes, I think there is no room to cook."

Man: "No, look up."

On the ceiling, there was a massive hand-carved wooden chandelier about nine feet in diameter. The chandelier was French in origin, which seemed odd in an English country estate. Then again, I also would not have expected to see Danish or Irish china there either.

Drawing of Chandelier with dishes precariously balanced in reply below…

Then, as if blending into the chandelier, there was a woman sitting on the chandelier. The woman was wearing 'prep-school clothing' and she looked crazed. The chandelier was beginning to pull out of the ceiling. The lathe and plaster ceiling was about to collapse under the weight.

Man: In a British accent, continued to talk calmly to me. "I have served dignitaries from all over the world on the finest china. The ones she is holding up on the chandelier are over $1,800 each in your American dollars."

I looked up and saw a stack of plates that were absolutely breathtaking. I spoke to the woman.

Me: "Miss, when the chandelier falls, you will surely die and all of this china will be destroyed. Your only legacy will be as a mad woman who broke plates and no one will remember you. The plates will be mourned, but your value will be of no consequence. Please come down so you can be redeemed in the eyes of the estate owner."

Man: "This is my daughter whom I love more than all the china in the world. Please help us."

Me: "Sir, call for help now and pray. We need a ladder and a miracle!"

Dream over….

Erin: "Lord, this dream seemed to be extremely significant. I need your help, Lord, and I miss You."

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

This time I was inside the front entry of **Jesus**' Mansion and the door was closed behind me. I was relieved and smiled. I heard music from the courtyard and I saw that the doors to the courtyard open. There was a breeze and the fabric panels with the beautiful damask lights woven into the pattern were moving in waves.

I went to go open the front door to look out to see if the angel was outside. I opened the door about three inches, but did not see the angel. The wind blew through the crack in the door causing things to move around.

I noticed that it was once again a beautiful day in the valley and that there was a mist and even quite a breeze. I laughed and quickly shut the door. I took off my sandals and felt the warm stones under my feet. I was so glad to be here.

I ran down the hallway to the courtyard. I glanced up briefly to look at the amazing ceiling, but I knew I was running to fast to have the story unfold. I ran out into the courtyard and it was so beautiful and lush. Seriously, this was the ultimate inter courtyard of an estate.

The wonderful blossoming flowers and vines, the sound of the fountains and the music from the orchestra ran through the entire House from all the open windows and doors. This was far beyond any earthly estate and far beyond anything ever conceived by man.

It was so beautiful that tears started to stream down my cheeks. I then noticed that the four angels were still guarding God's Calendar and Clock. I turned to my right and there was the Lord.

I was so excited that I ran to Him as fast as I could. As He walked to the door and entry way to the Garden, He turned towards me and held His arms out to receive me. I ran into His arms for a hug.

Jesus: "Erin, I was expecting to greet you at the door today, but you came running instead. Why?"

Me: I was laughing and crying both. "Lord, I wanted to be with You!"

Jesus: "Oh, I am honored." He was smiling and looked so handsome and calm. "Erin, what is the matter?"

Me: "Lord, there is so much to talk about."

Jesus: "Calm down and do not worry. You are thirsty; come."

He walks me over to a small spring bubbling out of His courtyard. The water was bluish green and cool. He dipped a cup into it and handed me the cup to drink.

Jesus: "Erin, you will love this. Drink deep as you are very thirsty."

I took a drink and it was the most amazing water I had ever had. I was crying. I realized I was so thirsty that I began to gulp this most amazing of waters. It was so refreshing that I can recall only having water once like this on Earth.

I was drinking from a small stream of glaciated water just north of Banff in Alberta Canada. The water was so cold that my hands became numb, but it was amazing.

As I drank from this small wellspring in the courtyard of God's Home, I began to cry even more. My tears mixed with the water. As the water went into me, I felt a warmth and tingle as the water seemed to mix with my blood.

I felt color going into my skin and it glowed like a golden pearl. A shimmer coat enveloped my outer skin and I felt restoration.

Me: "Lord, I had no idea how thirsty I was. Please forgive my gluttony." I continued to drink.

Jesus: "Erin, you are free to drink as much as you like. You are parched and tired. You even ran to Me today. You did not wait for Me to come to you. Instead, you came boldly in.

"This is as I always want you to come to Me when you have a need. The angels thought I would need to retrieve you or send them."

He was laughing as He said this and I saw that the angels were laughing as well. This was always in a good natured way, never cruel or mocking.

Me: "Yes, Lord, they are right. I cannot wait to see more of Your Home, whether You show me here or You wait until I live here in Heaven soon. Today, though, I was not distracted by the sights, but only by the front door.

Jesus: He was laughing. "I thought I would just bypass the door today and bring you right inside My Home."

Me: "I was surprised as I usually have to walk through something." I was smiling.

Jesus: Laughing. "Oh, do you now prefer to be outside the door or inside? Maybe I will need to mix this up a bit to keep you guessing?" The angels were laughing.

Me: "Lord, You already keep us guessing and I do not think that You need to mix things up. I have no clue what You will do from one day to the next. When I look back over the course of my life's events, then it makes perfect sense.

"I see You weaving the tapestry of my life together, but I look forward to the divine peace of Heaven. Things are more predictable here because You work this all together and You reside here."

Jesus: Laughing. "Erin, are you saying that Heaven is predictable? This sounds as if you will become bored." He then addressed the angels. "What do you think; is Heaven boring?"

All of them laughed. I heard the seven angels in the courtyard reply, almost in unison, "Oh no, My Lord!" I thought this was such a cool thing.

Me: "Lord, forgive my expression. What I meant is, I love feeling safe and secure here with You and I love the stability and the life giving atmosphere of Heaven. It is divine here and not dead like on Earth."

Jesus: Smiling. "Erin, I knew what you were speaking of. When you opened the front door, what were you looking for? Why look back when you knew I was here?"

Me: "I guess it is a habit. I saw a door and I wanted to see what was on the other side."

Jesus: "Yes, you do have a habit of looking back. Erin, this was closed door, so why open it?" He seemed more serious as He said this.

Me: "Lord, forgive me as I knew I was already in Your House. I did not have fear opening the door to look outside as this is Your front door, not mine. You have the beautiful valley in front. Why would I be afraid to open Your door? Did I do something wrong? Again, there seems to be much meaning behind a simple 'door'."

Jesus: "When you are here, you are safe and this is true. However, remember that, on Earth, do not open doors behind you and tread old battlefields. Old battlefields contain hidden dangers like minefields. Your steps are weighed and feet can trigger trouble.

"Erin, continue to look ahead and move forward. You were also told this ten years ago to not look back. Remember 'Kadima'. Now, this will be a compact lesson today and you will leave with questions.

"I will discuss this more with you tomorrow, but tonight you need to rest. You drank from the wellspring of life so you are renewed. Rejoice and I will see you again soon."

Me: "But, Lord, this is short. Did I do something wrong?"

Jesus: "No, Erin; you are perfectly 'Erin'! You bring Me joy and all of us laughter. You make me smile. I would like you to release your story, your dream and your visit with your friends. I have given a few of them the interpretation and this is good.

"Then I will meet you again to discuss what happened to you with your daughter. Now drink. Erin, you are loved."

Dream over…

Dream 109 – Cake, China & Changing God's Clock

Received Sunday, February 2, 2014

(Formerly known as Heaven 35)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for all that we have. Lord, You have blessed me and my children. You have given me dreams from Heaven; miraculous dreams and visions. I am blessed by Your awesome works. Lord, You are coming soon.

Please bless my friends with Your voice and Your divine presence, along with dreams, visions, miracles and Open Heaven. It would be so amazing for all of us to operate together.

Lord, I could use healing and some miracles too. Please, Lord, find a blessing or two that You could give all of us as a sign that You are here with all of us.

I am still heavy about what happened with my daughter on Thursday. There was such great panic, sorrow and finally joy that my earthly heart would have failed if not for my pacemaker. Thank You, Lord.

I have slept a lot these past few days, even forsaking my household duties. I have never been so relieved to hear the words, 'Mom, I am okay." Thank You for this. I know there were so many layers to this and even a live parable of sorts.

This all reminded me of the joy when the landowner saw his prodigal son come home. The father in Luke 15:24 must have been so happy to see his lost son return.

Here and now, we have so much technology that we are very blessed with. That father in Luke had no technology to locate his son. There will be a time when this could happen again and this You have actually shown me will happen.

I need Your help again, Father. My dream last night was very disturbing…

My children were tucked away in a safe spot, but I needed to visit my parents. They were staying near Portland, Oregon, even though, in this dream, they actually lived in Idaho. I stopped to visit them on my way to a different place.

I was traveling with a small piece of luggage, my laptop, my phone and my tablet. I was in my car and seemed to have enough money to travel. Some event had occurred at night that was forcing all of us to go south and east in a mass exodus. Oddly, my parents seemed to somehow turn this into a type of social event.

Soon I found myself car caravanning with several others. We drove up to a small town that seemed almost deserted when I suddenly realized I had left some of my things back in Portland, which was now north of us.

I quickly said goodbye to my mom and dad, along with their friends. I decided I needed to go back north to get my things, but now needed to borrow my mom's car to do this. I estimated that I would lose about six hours and would barely make it to my final destination on time. My mother was concerned about me traveling at night.

Me: "Could I please have the key to your car?"

Mom: "Yes, but you can keep the key and the car as we will no longer need it."

I was confused by her response, but I knew that time was of essence. I dreaded the backtracking, but I really needed the things I had left behind.

I started to drive back and I realized I had made the journey in record time. It was now dark and the traffic was now going south in the northbound lanes as well. This forced me to drive backwards by using the area between the highway and the guard rail.

This strained my neck, but I finally got back up to their house. I collected all of things I had forgotten and then proceeded back to my car. There were massive parties taking place with the people who stayed behind. They seemed to be celebrating those who left.

Indeed, there were even fireworks and the now drunken people even seemed happy about the event that had taken place. Several of these people had come up to me and told me to hang out with them to watch the stars. As I was putting everything in my car and was getting into it, people were suddenly shouting, "Look! Look up!"

Drawing of swirling stars in reply below…

Up in the sky, I saw several stars and a crescent-shaped moon like a smile. It appeared as if several 'light swirls' were coming down for us. However,

these ‘swirls’ suddenly turned into large types of lighted ‘birds’ and appeared to take people away.

Then these ‘birds’ seemed to disappear again. I could somehow see past this deception and realized that these were actually from the enemy. I knew that they were mocking the Rapture and that these were demons.

Dream over…

Lord, I know it is You that is giving me these very odd clear dreams. Please help me with these dreams.

Jesus: “Erin, come up.”

Today, I arrived right on the Lord's threshold in His Home. The door was wide open. I was literally right next to the jam of the door and was neither in the door nor out of it. I went inside as I laughed and shook my head.

I faced the beautiful valley and noticed that it was sunset. The entire landscape was pink, gold, purple and fuchsias with even some blue.

I should note here that sunsets and sunrises in Heaven are much long than those on Earth. These seem to last quite a while in order for us to fully enjoy all of the colors. I absolutely love this!

I marveled at our God’s immeasurable wisdom as I now fully stepped into His House. I decided to close the door behind me this time. I smiled as I closed the door.

I took off my sandals and noticed that I was dressed beautifully and always like royalty. I knew that this was not a matter of vanity, but rather of worth. Here, I did not view myself of little worth as I did on Earth, but rather as an heir to Heavenly land.

My silk gown was pale pink with pearls and diamonds and there were woven strands of gold and silver. My skin was perfect and there were no creases or wrinkles. I felt so healthy.

In Heaven, I am around an earthly size of 4 or perhaps even 2. In comparison, right now on Earth, I am around a size 6 or 8 depending on the time of year. Make no mistake though; here in Heaven I am not skin and bones, but rather lean.

I am not muscular like an athlete, but I am very much like I was when I was a ballet dancer. The other difference I noticed was that, here in Heaven, I can enjoy food and live and need not worry about my weight or getting fat.

Now let me rewind a bit. I am about 5'2" in Heaven, which I prefer as I really do not mind being smaller and I never have. That being said, I have also noticed that there are many heights of people in Heaven and that not every woman is a 'size 2 or 4'.

In essence, the women are all perfectly proportioned and healthy, while the men are all strong. Some of the men seem more muscular than others, but this seems to be a personal choice.

Most men appear about the height of **Jesus** and He is about a foot higher than I am. I have seen some taller men, but I have also seen some that are slightly shorter.

We are all recognizable in Heaven by how we looked on Earth, but we are both glorified and perfected. In addition, the essence and personality of each person is seen and recognized. Some appear to be more serious, some appear laughing and joking and others appear quiet and demure.

However, there is one thing in common with everyone; peace! Each person glows with God's glory and each is welling up with joy and peace. There is comfort and safety here as people serve and are kind.

We are all so thankful to be there with a kindness in the form of Christ's love. In reality, His love is in action in all of us here in Heaven.

Today, I walked down the hall entry slowly as I looked up to the ceiling. I walked at a pace of roughly one minute for each day of Creation as it unfolded above me in this beautiful painting.

I had the biggest grin as I took the seven minutes to walk the full length of this grand entry. **Jesus** was there to meet me at the doors to the courtyard and He was smiling and laughing.

Jesus: "I knew You would appreciate this. Now, come, let's look at the calendar today."

He walked me over to a stepped area with a small platform. I could see God's ring of events from there. As the ring turned, two more events came and disappeared. I became sad.

Jesus: "Why are you sad, Erin? Seven more events occurred in just the last week alone? Rejoice."

Me: "Lord, there are still hundreds of events left before You come for us."

Jesus: "Erin, you did not see this clock just twenty years ago. You would not believe how much has happened since then. This week there were important proclamations which occurred. This was ground work laid into the next series of events about to unfold."

Me: "Lord, what was the very large event of the two events that I saw just now?"

Jesus: "Erin, you will see it. The news will be your source here."

Me: "Lord, I have been watching all of the events unfold in the news. It is hard to know which ones are 'the events of God'."

Jesus: Laughing. "Erin, God sees all things. What events do you believe are noticeable?"

Me: "Events with destruction, world leaders or alliances perhaps and maybe even some small events too? I cannot get inside God's head though as I am just one small human woman."

Jesus: Smiling. "You are somewhat correct. There are always wars, bombs and destruction. Sometimes these are markers, but sometimes not. Look to the prophecies for your guidelines.

"Also, like I mentioned to you before, things are being unearthed as evidence right now. Look also at land deals and contracts. Israel again is your gauge. Now let's have some dinner. Are you hungry?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. I was thirsty yesterday, but today I am hungry."

He was laughing as He walked me over to His beautiful gazebo with the golden dome. There were two angels serving us and holding our chairs. The Lord was in a beautiful fine white linen tunic and looked comfortable with His sleeves rolled up.

His tunic had a beautiful purple and blue sash with royal blue tasseled ends. The tassels were woven with silver. He was wearing linen white pants and beautiful woven sandals. Immediately, I began to notice the incredible china on His table.

Jesus: Laughing. "I thought you might like this."

Me: "Lord, this was like my dream, except this china before me is at least a thousand times the quality. Do You mind if I look at this?"

The china was delicate, but stout, and had a motif of various birds on it. There were three strands of gold wheat braided on the outer edges of the plate. My china had a replica of the sparrow with silver and gold I had seen here before.

I saw a platter nearby with an eagle, along with another small dish with a beautiful gray dove. I looked over to the Lord's plate. I giggled as He had several different birds on His plate. No one in particular, but His was clearly special.

Each of these pieces reminded me of the Royal Flora Danica plates, only Heavenly. I saw interesting dishes with tree motifs also. They were the most exquisite china I had ever seen.

I could see through them as they had depth and were clearly like nothing on Earth. Surely these had been fired in Heavenly kilns by the finest of craftsmen.

Jesus: "Okay, you are fascinated with these. Tell Me your thoughts, Erin."

Me: "First, Lord, these are amazing and clearly divine in origin."

I picked up one of the plates to see if there was a mark or hallmark under it. There was! I began to laugh.

Me: "Lord, You are so clever. I see Your signet mark in the center surrounded by several different marks. What are these?"

Jesus: "What, are you not hungry? Okay, yes, I knew you would enjoy this. These are marks from the craftsmen here. Some of these craftsmen have even come from periods of time long forgotten.

"Very little is remembered of these craftsmen on Earth, but their work is remembered here in Heaven. This is a collaboration of all of them working together. This too is a craft."

Me: "Lord, they put together such fine tableware for You. Each one of these tells a story and clearly these are priceless."

Jesus: "Yes, they honor Me with their gifts and this brings Me such joy."

Me: "Lord, there is love here in these items, yet there is no pretense. This is a casual dinner, but with formal plates and fit for a King."

Jesus: "Erin, you understand that I do not require such things."

Me: "Lord, I know this. It reminds me of Exodus and the Israelites giving all they had to build the Tabernacle. This seems almost like that." I continued to look around.

Jesus: "Somewhat, Erin, but this is My courtyard. While there are some relationships, these are magnified in the Holy of Holies Structure in the Golden City. This is different."

Me: "Lord, wherever You are, there is the Holy of Holies."

Jesus: He was laughing. "Okay, where My Father's Throne is; this is the Holy of Holies."

Me: "Okay, Your Throne is there too, Lord."

Jesus: He was smiling and nodding. "Okay, we are both correct here. You will understand more when you dwell permanently here. Then you will see everything together. It will all make sense then as to what God has prepared. Now, are you finally hungry?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, I will eat what You are serving."

Jesus waved and the angels and they brought us food, water and wine. **Jesus** took a sip of the wine first and then waved to the angel to pour some into my cup. He then served me both breads; flat bread and leavened bread. I was smiling.

Me: "Lord, a question; why did You give me the dream with all the china in it?"

Jesus: "I sent interpreters on this for you, Erin. Your friends have wisdom. Not all have responded, but soon they will. Let's wait on this until all is stated. You can be patient, right?"

Me: "Lord, as You know, I am not very good at patience as I get too excited."

Jesus: "There was an observation from this dream that you had left out. Can you tell Me what that is?"

I started to respond with a 'no' when all of a sudden the download came. A big smile formed on my face.

Me: "Oh yes. In the kitchen, there was more china on the outer counters and away from the valuable china."

Jesus: "Hmm, interesting. Tell Me about this."

Me: "I was thinking about this last night. The expensive china was stacked on the island. There was stacks and stacks of this on the island. However, the extremely expensive china, like Flora Danica, was with the daughter on the chandelier.

"In contrast, the perimeter counters, which were not in danger of being broken, contained plates and service pieces that were utilitarian and of little worth.

"They consisted of common china like old ironstone, hotel ware, real Chinese plates and old chunky hearty servant's everyday ware.

"None of the china on the perimeter were ornamental. These were certainly nothing that the guests would eat from, but only the workers."

Jesus: "So you are observing that the dishes on the perimeter were safe from harm and of little value?"

Me: "Yes, from the perspective of an estate appraiser on Earth."

Jesus: "Interesting. Why did you not mention this detail?"

Me: "Because they would not be harmed by the chandelier falling."

Jesus: "Okay, but your friends should know about this too."

Me: "Lord, You know all this. Please tell me what this all means."

Jesus: "What would that do? Erin, it takes the glory of God to conceal a matter and the honor of kings to search it out. What honor is there in never having to search for truth? This honors God. Has your searching allowed you deeper fellowship? Has the Lord not given you more jewels by uncovering more?

"Erin, one day, you will look back at all you were given, you will see it marked, you will see it even in the Word of God and you will stand amazed. Now, are you enjoying your time with Me?"

Me: "Oh yes, Lord, I love learning from You. Each day is a new discovery. You are not setting out to harm me or confuse me. You always answer my questions. When You will not give me dates, You remind me of Your promises and tell me to be patient.

"However, just please remember that I am human and that I lack understanding. When bad things happen around me, I look for You to comfort me and I look for signs that You are here. I want so much to go to wherever the land of trees is now and safely wait until the day You come for us.

"I am ready to go where You take me, Lord. You have broken me of planning. You have removed my need to make arrangements. I am at the mercy of God's Calendar and Clock.

"Since I cannot read the writing on it, I have no gauge. Israel is a gauge for Your coming, but not for You removing me from the desert. I have no gauge for this? I would like my own clock ring so I can know the timing?"

Jesus: He was laughing so hard. "Let me understand this. You are asking for Your own ring on God's Calendar and Clock. This is funny. I must call upon Enoch as he will enjoy this. Erin, just what would you like on this ring? Come show Me."

He reached for my hand and walked me over to the platform.

Jesus: "Okay, now show Me where you would have it."

Me: I was embarrassed as I realized I was 'selling'. "My Lord, please forgive me."

Jesus: "Erin, there is no foolishness in hopes when the heart is good. Go ahead; this is not a test or a rebuke. Heaven is waiting; go ahead and go boldly."

Me: I sheepishly pointed to just above God's ring. "Okay, Lord, this is my thinking. I am not above God, but I just want a smaller, faster moving ring."

Jesus: He was laughing. "Okay, Erin, go ahead and explain what you mean."

Me: "Then I would be cogged with God's circle and my obstacle would be removed. Oh, You had better cog this with the seasons. I am thinking my obstacles can be removed by March 20th, 2014. Then You can come for us no later than June 6th, 2014.

"This sounds workable to me! Then I can dwell here in the City by July 1st, 2014 at the latest. Oh yes, Lord, I want all of my friends on that ring with me. Yes, this should work.

"Oh yes, put a few gold sparrows on the clock wheel, along with a few bluebirds, doves and what have you. Perfect...done, all finished and it is set!"

I rubbed my hands together and raised my hands into the air.

Jesus: "Okay, here is your ring."

An angel brought a ring out. It was black with gold birds. There were personal events on the ring for Earth.

Jesus: "So, what do you think?"

Me: "Oops, I forgot. Add the time of the creation of the 'New Earth' and all that comes with it too. Great!"

He was laughing and so were the angels.

Jesus: "Wow, Erin, you just changed the course of God's Calendar. You just sped everything up according to your timing, forcing God's timing to come faster. Hmm, oh no, we lost a few souls in the process, but we got this done for you.

"Now there is great relief here in Heaven as I now know the time of My coming. Oh, there will be some extra grumbling as there will be a few less in the bridal party, but I guess they can come later during the Tribulation.

"Hmm, there will be some more estates vacant here in Heaven. Whatever shall we do?" He was smiling and laughing with me as He said this. "Erin, any ideas?"

Me: "Oh Lord, please forgive me. Do not call in Enoch, although I must admit I adore him as he is kind and funny."

Jesus: Laughing. "Erin, I am becoming jealous."

Me: "Oh Lord, You are funny. Okay, point taken. I will wait on the Lord God and His timing as mine is according to what is best for me and my friends and not the Kingdom."

Jesus: "Erin, I love that you are in constant wonder and that you are like a child. I enjoy that you are not afraid to say what is on your mind, even though you cannot hide anything from Me anyway.

"I knew your thoughts in advance, but, for a moment, it was fun to play 'what ifs'. Unfortunately, you discovered quickly that God contains knowledge of both the beginning and the end and that all is planned.

"You cannot possibly reverse or move ahead of God's plans. When you do, and as you saw, this can create dire consequences. Playing God comes with a huge burden. Could you imagine being on that chandelier?"

Me: "No, Lord, I would not want to be up there in that high lofty and unstable position."

Jesus: "Good, Erin, as this is wisdom. Remember Who your solid rock is. Now, how is your daughter?"

Me: "Lord, You mean how her mother is? It was horrible."

Jesus: Chuckling. "Yes, but how was your daughter?"

Me: "As You know, Lord, she was the same and even had the same routine. She was safely cared for on the bus the entire time and arrived home safe and sound."

Jesus: "Good. I knew she would be."

Me: "Lord, You never even had her in harm's way at all. If anything, You had a veil over everyone so that no one could see her and therefore thought she was unaccounted for. Why did You allow this?"

Jesus: "Interesting choice of words, Erin. But first, come and let's finish our food."

He took me back to the gazebo. He motioned for the angel to tend to my chair. I thanked the angel.

Jesus: "Erin, there was more to this. Consider this a sign and training too. You discovered something about yourself. What was this?"

He was fixing His plate with food and asked me if I would like some olives in oil for my bread. I took some for my plate.

Me: "I learned what it was like to have joy and go from that to instant mourning, as in Lamentations 5:15. I also felt the opposite of that, as in Psalm 30:5. Joy comes in the morning when I heard her voice.

"Lord, it reminded me of the utter elation of the saints arriving in Heaven, the Promised Land. They kissed the ground, jumped in the river and embraced loved ones. There were tears.

"Lord, I was so scared and even terrified. At one point, Lord, I thought You had abandoned me. I could not wait for Your lessons and instead I had to act immediately. I waited before I went to You about my lost child."

Jesus: "No, you did not wait at all. Tell Me what you were repeating over and over again."

Me: "I kept repeating, 'No, Lord, please, no, Lord, please.' I was pleading with You over and over again."

Jesus: "Is pleading and petitioning to God not prayer? Erin, you had no time for formal prayer."

Me: "Lord, I counted the minutes because time slowed to me. One minute felt like an eternity when I did not know where she was."

Jesus: "Yes. A lot can happen in just forty minutes; this is true."

Me: "I felt punched in the stomach. I also felt both anger and anguish. I mourned with joy and I have been exhausted ever since."

Jesus: "Erin, the way you love your children is the same way God loves them too. Now you understand why each one is just as important to Him. With your addition of a ring cogged with God's Clock, it benefits you and your friends, but it does nothing for the parents of lost children.

"God's clock gives more time for the lost than yours does. Do you not want more friends in Heaven? Do you not want more children here? Think of the teenagers!"

Me: "Oh Lord, please forgive my selfish desires. How can I say I desire for all to be saved and dwell here if I cannot trust in the very timing of God. You told me once to ask for anything and up to half of the Kingdom. Well, Lord, please bring more to You.

"Please let more people see what You have planned here for us. Lord, I want so much to be removed from my trouble, but not at the expense of souls." I began to cry.

Jesus: "Erin, your time here will intensify. If you are willing to come boldly here, I will share more with you. Please be patient a little longer. There are

rewards in your investigations. You honor God with your watching. Now wait with childlike wonder and parental patience."

Me: "Lord, I am a parent and a child, yet I am neither."

Jesus: "Funny. Erin, you are here and enjoy our time. I know it is difficult, but soon I will remove your obstacles. I will even do so prior to My coming, so please take heart. You have been given some divine mysteries to solve."

Me: "Lord, did the events on God's Clock just happen today or are they happening now?"

Jesus: "Interesting question. See what you can find. Erin, this is for your benefit. Please continue on your course. If you prefer, you can go back to your standard way of existing only three years ago and be active at the church and too busy to come to Me. Which is better?"

Me: "Lord, are You saying church is not good?"

Jesus: "No, of course not. It is about your heart condition. There are battlefields at church and the enemy has done his job of causing the opposites of the fruits to manifest there. This you know. However, not every church has this and many churches are wonderful with God there.

"However, many others are absent of God and these churches are more like mausoleums. Pray, for these are the same people that will take issue with your dreams, visions and relationship with Me.

"Do not worry about these people as they are tools of the blacksmith and should not be your concern. Here, taste this cake. Your birthday was not forgotten."

He smiled as the angel served me a small beautiful cake with icing and a little sweet jasmine flower made in lavender icing. It had a small diamond in the icing. It was the prettiest little cake I had ever seen.

The cake had been placed on a small golden plate about six inches in diameter. It had small white doves on the edges; 'Five Doves'. I laughed as I took a bite of the cake.

The cake was like Heaven and so good that I cannot adequately describe the taste. It was buttery and sweet, really like nothing I have ever had in my whole life. I began to cry.

Jesus: "Do you not like it, Erin?"

Me: "Oh Lord, is there nothing imperfect here in Heaven? Well I am not perfect."

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, but you are perfectly Erin and designed by God, hand crafted by the best Artisan Himself!" I was in tears as He said this to me.

Me: "Lord, You love me so much. What an honor this is to be loved like this, even when I try to be God and try to rearrange time."

He handed me a cloth for my tears. He reached over and put His hand under my chin and directed me to look up at Him.

Jesus: "Erin, your dreams will all come true."

Instantly, I saw snapshots of my life now and to come. I also saw eternity. I was in tears as I saw all of the great things He has planned for me…and all of us.

Me: "I love You, Lord."

Jesus: "You are loved by the King. Erin, find joy in this."

Dream over…

Dream 110 – Fresh Oil

Received Sunday, February 9, 2014

(Formerly known as Heaven 36)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for everything we have. Thank You for my children. Thank You for friends and family. Thank You for making all things new. Lord, thank You for keeping my focus on things which are good.

I realize that I am helpless to come against the things of this world, but, when I remain trusting wholly in You, well I can even scale a mountain. I have been discouraged this week with an unsettled spirit. I have had anxiety and worry.

My sleep, for several nights now, has been broken and I have had a massive amount of dreams. Many have been disturbing, but all have been crystal clear. They have not always been crystal clear in meaning, but rather in visual clarity.

Lord, I know You are speaking to us through these dreams, but I have no idea what the reasons for some of them are as this is a mystery to me.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I stood right on His front doorstep today, but, this time, the door was closed again. I looked behind me to see if there was an angel. There was not. Right over me, there was a cloud; very massive and with cool mist.

The mist was shimmering like silver dust and, as the mist fell, it completely hydrated me. I looked at my skin and noticed that the mist left a feeling of dew on me and was glistening. I loved this feeling so I let some more fall on my skin.

I tilted my head back to receive some on my face. It was oil and cool mist. I was laughing as I noticed that it smelled like morning dew and even had a hint of something like citrus.

I turned around to view the amazing valley. The mist was over the olive groves, some of the mountains and one meadow in the valley, but the sun

was shining over the rest. When the sun beamed through this mist, it created a rainbow unlike anything I have ever seen. It was like and oil and water based rainbow.

I remember seeing slicks from spilled oil on concrete and it too had an unusual rainbow effect. This was similar to this rainbow, but paled in comparison. Wow, God is just so amazing.

The mist was dewy and quickly absorbed into my skin. I should note that this mist did not leave a giant oil slick on the ground or make things slippery.

I decided I had better get inside so the Lord could talk with me about this. I laughed because this felt like the warm blanket that was dropped over my shoulders when I started these dreams.

As this fell upon me, I felt a warmth and tingle, like a medicinal heat wrap purchased at a store for sore muscles. The mist was cool, but, when it landed, it created healing warmth in me.

I turned and knocked with the door knocker three times. I waited a few moments and then I knocked again. I knew the Lord could read my thoughts. I decided to tap into the Holy Spirit.

Me: "Any suggestions, Holy Spirit?"

Holy Spirit: "Erin, you knocked. Now seek."

Me: "I am. I am calling on You."

Holy Spirit: "Are you knocking and standing or are you really seeking?"

Me: "Okay, then I will try the door."

Just as I reached for the handle, I heard the door unlatch and slightly open. I was laughing. Okay, what is the lesson today? Hmm, I hesitated again as I thought maybe an angel was going to open it all the way, but I heard nothing.

Me: "Okay, Holy Spirit, help me here. What do I do?"

Holy Spirit: "Erin, what are you wearing today?"

I looked down and I was wearing a white dress that fell just below my knees. I had an outer robe of blue and white. The robe had a thick hem woven with silver thread and was heavenly embroidered with symbols.

I had some silk white linen like pants under the dress of almost the same length. I had beautiful silver sandals with ribbons woven up my ankles. I had a beautiful small sash of deep blue around my waist.

Me: "Holy Spirit, this is beautiful, but what am I wearing?"

Holy Spirit: "Erin, you belong in His House. Walk in and seek Him!"

Me: I was giggling at this. "Oh!"

I decided to walk in quietly to see if anyone would notice me. I slowly opened the door and laughed quietly. I slipped off my sandals. At first, I went to leave them at the door, but kept them with me in case I was not supposed to take them off.

The Lord's Home is more welcoming than anywhere I have ever been to on Earth. I could have so much peace and rest here in God's House. This is amazing. Today, I noticed that I could see with even more clarity and that everything around me was crisp and very vivid.

The drapes were moving back and forth as I walked by. I saw this amazing illuminated pattern on them that was truly incredible. Every time I saw these drapes, it made me catch my breath in exhilaration.

I looked up and I saw the moving painting on the ceiling again. I giggled as I was at the part where God is creating animals. Realizing that I was giggling loudly, I put my hand over my mouth.

I must have looked ridiculous to the Lord. Here I was, an invited guest, tiptoeing down His hallway with my sandals dangling from my right hand and my left hand covering my lips. Just as I was thinking this, **Jesus** appeared at the opening to the courtyard.

Jesus: Laughing. "Erin, what are you doing?"

Me: "Oh, You know, Lord, just..."

He reached out to take my right hand and looked at my sandals. He was smiling.

Me: "Lord, they were so pretty that I wanted to take them with me as I did not know if I was to remove them or not."

Jesus: "Yes, they are quite lovely with your outfit.

He was laughing. I quickly switched and put them in my left hand so that He could take my right hand.

Jesus: "Now, let's discuss the delay today. What was happening with your thoughts?"

Me: "Well, I was surprised to see that Your door was closed, even though You knew I was coming. I thought I knew what to expect, but I had to change my thinking. Lord, why was Your door shut to me today?"

Jesus: "Erin, you are seeking answers. Was the door locked? No, it was not. The door will not always, by appearances, be open. What were your needs and what did you discover?"

Me: "Things do not always happen as I expect. I was not harmed in the process. You required me to knock and then seek, not to knock and then wait. I had to step out a bit in faith, although I must admit I did look around a bit first to see if I had missed anything.

"When I reached for the handle of the door, and without me doing anything, the door opened. You required only my faith that the door would be unlocked and then the door opened on its own."

Jesus: "This is good, Erin. Continue, but come with Me first."

He reached out and took me up to the upper balcony of the courtyard. There was God's Clock and Calendar. He once again drew the sky dark with the moon and stars and set the reflection in one half of the gazing pool below and surrounding the clock.

He then He waved His hand again to set the other side to the daylight image. I gazed upon the large portion of God's ring and noticed that three more events had appeared then disappeared.

Me: "Lord, it looks like much happened last week and is about to happen."

Jesus: "Yes. It was a busy week in Israel as declarations were made by the enemy against her."

Me: "Lord, I have been thinking of the nine month deadline that America put on the peace proposal. Will this be significant?"

Jesus: "Israel is fair, but her enemies are not. Remember the roots and that the goal is in her dominance. The enemy wants slavery and oppression; then genocide. The enemy distorts truth and seeks to erase historical facts. Even

you know this, Erin, as the enemy would love your destruction too. So what patterns do you see?"

Me: "Something haunts me, Lord."

Jesus: "That is not good so you must bring this forth."

Me: "In 2009, a Palestinian leader declared that, in eight years, Israel would be wiped off the face of the Earth. This would mean 2017."

Jesus: "Yes, I know of this. It will come to nothing as this is not written. Where is it written that all of God's children in Israel will be wiped out? I do not recall it. This we have seen before and deadly declarations have dire consequences.

"By their admission, they have brought condemnation on themselves. Now, we do know a few things to watch for. Say a nine month proposal deadline leads to a nine month contract. Now, I say this, as this is the enemy's trick; Israel and others negotiate on longer deals, but the enemy has a nine month deadline to break it."

Me: "Lord, this reminds me that You are the opposite and that You operate on a seven year contract."

Jesus: "Oh, yes, the Jubilee calendar; very good, Erin. The enemy is impatient and, in their laws, their nine month commitment is the length of their contract. This is sad, but true and God sees this as trickery. This has come against Israel before and is nothing new. You learned something about Cain and Abel recently. Do you remember?"

Me: "Oh, yes. The argument I read was in Jasher. Cain became inflamed when Abel's sheep grazed upon Cain's land. Abel pointed out to Cain that, since he ate Abel's sheep and wore the wool from them, then why not allow the sheep to graze on his land."

Jesus: "Back up a bit. Remember the heart of Cain to begin with. Cain brought poor offerings to God while Abel brought his finest lambs to God as an offering. So Cain was already angry and jealous of Abel.

"Cain decided to kill Abel and hide his body from God and everyone else. So you see this same pattern operating today. Israel has favor and represents Abel. Israel comes to the aid of the enemy's children, yet not one Jewish child could safely walk in the enemy's city."

Me: "So the enemy walks freely and is safe in Jerusalem, but Jews cannot walk freely in their areas. This is not right and, yes, I see the pattern."

Jesus: "I am just showing you that there is nothing new here."

Me: "So the nine month proposal of peace will come with a nine month contract to be broken?"

Jesus: "Erin, there are patterns. Remember, there is no unknown strategy of the enemy. God's people will be protected. There will be some loss, but God will make do on His promises. He will not be mocked nor will He delay. Please continue to pray as those who divide up God's land will have their land portioned out and divided."

Me: "Lord, You are speaking of America now."

Jesus: "Erin, this too is a pattern, but, please, be at peace. Now come, let's sit together."

Instantly, we were in His gazebo dining. I was laughing as we were instantly there. He took some bread and broke it, offering me a half. I accepted it. Then He offered me some leavened warm bread. The angel poured wine into His cup, He tasted it and He nodded His head.

Jesus: "Erin, this is very good. Oh, here is some oil too. It is freshly pressed from the finest olives in My grove. Here are some fresh olives also for you."

There were several different types served in a funny long dish. Then the angels brought a type of pie or soufflé; an egg dish. They also served me honey with my bread that was amazing.

Me: "Lord, why do we always eat and drink here? I love this and do not want to change this, but I was just curious."

Jesus: "Erin, in My House, you will never hunger nor thirst. What kind of host would I be to not provide a welcoming and secure place for you?"

Me: I was smiling. "I feel so welcome, Lord."

Jesus: "Erin, why did you believe the door would be locked today, really?"

Me: "Because it was closed, Lord, and I thought I had done something wrong perhaps? I had quite a few burdens this week and I was afraid as the seed You have given me is dwindling again. I thought Your favor upon me was gone.

"I have also been continuously hammered at work. When I have these wonderful times with You, I then have to go back down to the dreariness.

Here I see the Promise Land and I want so much to be here, but I know there is more which must occur and some days I feel disheartened.

"When I am here with You, You do not just feed me incredible food when I hunger and You do not just give me water for my thirst; You bring me hope. Lord, sadly I must go back down there.

"I am willing to do this as long as You will have me, but could I just have a portion of my glorified body and be healed on Earth? Could I have just a portion of my wealth here to bring down? I know this is a lull, but I am becoming discouraged. Please, Lord, show Your favor soon and remove my trouble. I am knocking and seeking."

Jesus: "Erin, Who was at the end of the hallway to greet you? I know you had a walk before I met you, but I did meet you before your destination."

Me: "So, Lord, the hallway is my symbol of the lull in activity and escalation of attacks and a parable?"

Jesus: "Possibly, Erin, this is interesting."

Me: "Well, it took sevn days of God's creation to get to You" I was laughing.

Jesus: "Okay, point taken. Let's look at all of this as your season right now then. Your walk in the hallway, let's say seven years, as a symbol you work for six years and rest on the seventh year. Then Who is waiting for you?"

Me: "Lord, You are waiting. Please forgive my mood, Lord, I am heavy today."

Jesus: "Then lay down these burdens, Erin."

Just then, the little plump sparrow with silver and gold came to the table and **Jesus** motioned for her to take the crumbs back to her nest. I giggled as it was so cute.

Jesus: "Tell Me your troubles. I tell you the truth, they will one day be like crumbs; carried off and removed."

Me: "Lord, the usual trouble; worry about providing for my kids, my health and job, when I am to step out in faith or when to wait and when to go for that door handle and when to wait? I become discouraged easily when the enemy gains ground."

Jesus: "Interesting choice of words."

Me: "I had a dream for a friend a couple days ago and I was unable to stop things."

Jesus: "Oh, are you God now? Erin, the timing was no accident. This was a bit disheartening, yes, but a valuable lesson and a good one. Now you keep thinking about a certain part in that dream which disturbed you. Explain this to Me."

Me: "Yes. In the dream, I was hunting down a witch in order to keep her from hurting more people then she already had. I was led to an old brick warehouse and I opened the door. Inside, there were children aged thirteen and under and were mostly girls.

"The inside of this place was pitch-black and the children were covered in black oil. It was horrible. When the light shined on them, the reflection of the oil created a type of halo affect outlining their bodies.

"Whatever the witch had given them to eat or drink made them blind. They could not see the light, so, as they walked, some slipped into rectangular holes in the concrete floor. I told them that the Lord will help them.

"They said a woman came claiming to be sent from the Lord, so they did not want to believe me that You are good."

Jesus: "This is an interesting dream. What, in particular, bothered you?"

Me: "The black oil was so different than this pure clear oil." I pointed to the pressed olive oil.

Jesus: "You picked this up and this is good. So, do you remember some time ago learning about what an olive goes through to get to this state? The olive is pressed. The trials in your life produce the oil in you also. Remember that oil is holy and used for light. Consecrated oil keep the enemy far away and is pure and good.

"Now it is obvious in your dream that this witch got to these children before their age of accountability to consecrate them in unclean crude oil. She too gave them food and water as they were hungry and thirsty.

"This blinded them to who she was and she appeared as a child of light. She blinded them so they could not see who she was and that she had no candle. Some souls were lost, but not many. The light was let in and truth intervened as there was still time.

"Now this is a good message of learning, but also a warning. Now I will leave this for you to uncover as there are layers here."

Me: "Lord, it felt so good to stand in the wonderful divine mist this morning. It was healing."

Jesus: "Oh, you liked that? This is God, Erin. This mist was over Eden also. Not only does it consecrate you, but it heals and nourishes too. Now, do you feel welcome here with what I feed you? Are you nourished and is your thirst quenched?"

Me: I was beginning to cry. "Yes, Lord, always. This is why I would like to stay now."

Jesus: "I understand, but there is still more to discover. You had another dream and this too weighs upon you."

Me: "Yes, Lord, it troubles me."

Jesus: "Go ahead and tell Me."

Me: "I was living in a gray apartment both on the inside and out. There were large windows, each about fourteen high. There was snow outside as a man came to drop something off and then left.

"I am talking to my daughter when I noticed two large cockroaches about two inches long. I was bothered because we do not have these in our area of the country. When I went to kill them, I noticed they were actually deadly scorpions.

"I went after them, but they went into the cracks in the floor. This bothered me greatly knowing that there was a hidden danger there and that my children could be hurt."

Jesus: "First, Erin, do not be afraid. Notice their size and that these can be squished with your foot. They were afraid of you. Yes, I see that you are worried about obstacles. Two are left, correct?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. When will You remove these?"

Jesus: "Erin, what was your dream about the soil?"

Me: "You were instructing me on tilling dirt carefully in rows. You showed me rich soil; dark and soft. I saw sparkling minerals in it. You showed me how to prepare my field and do all that I can as a farmer.

"You showed me to do this as if it were a canvas which would become art. Then You reminded me that inspiration is like the sun and rain.

"Without inspiration, there can be no art and, without sun and rain, there can be no crop. All I can do on my own is prepare with my whole heart. The rest I must trust and have faith in You."

Jesus: "Erin, you are instructing today and I am proud of you. Instead of focusing on these small scorpions, let's focus on your field."

Me: "Lord, You are instructing me in so many ways."

Jesus: "What did the Counselor direct you to do when you were standing on My doorstep?"

Me: "Two things; to knock, seek and the door was opened and as to what I was wearing."

Jesus: "Ah yes, you are dressed similar to the Homeowner. Are you a guest or do you belong here? Hmm, interesting?" He was smiling and laughing.

"If I were a betting man with a wager, which of course you know I am not, I would say you are dressed as if you live here. Hmm..."

Me: "Well, yes, I have this beautiful glorified body, I am wearing this lovely dress and it matches Yours in fabrics and details."

Jesus: "Interesting. So perhaps you are the daughter of the King after all?" He was laughing. "Do I need to review this with you again?"

Me: "Now, Lord, this is hidden in plain sight. Well, not exactly hidden here."

Jesus: "Do not let the enemy rob you, Erin. Your joy has been robbed this week. You are different."

He dipped His finger in olive oil and He dabbed my forehead, my nose and my chin. He began to laugh.

Jesus: "Now cheer up as you have much to look forward to, Kadima! Remember, the enemy does his level best to come in and take your joy and your light. You remember Enoch, Erin, and that he lived in very dark times. He had seen horrible things, yet he chose joy. He is contagious, right?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, like You."

Jesus: "Well, our Father's favor was upon Enoch and His face shined upon him so that joy was there. In comparison, Elijah is more serious."

Me: "Why is Elijah so serious, Lord?"

Jesus: "Until his business is finished, his heart is heavy and it shows. His burden is weighty and there is a harsh contrast. Remember how I felt in the olive grove the night before I was about to be pressed and crushed? This is no different, Erin."

Me: "Lord, I never noticed that You praying in the olive grove had such significance for the olive press. Wow, God is so amazing."

Jesus: "There are many more parables left to be discovered there. So, I would say you are sometimes like Elijah, with your solemn seriousness, and, other times, like Enoch."

Me: I was laughing. "I like Enoch's personality, Lord."

Jesus: "Erin, then this is up to you. Choose joy in the midst of your trouble. Many will be attracted to you when your light, your candle, burns. It will be like a flame of promise. In the process, do not let your flame burn out. Remember fresh oil.

"Remember the nourishment of good news. Look at your feet as beautiful are the feet of those who bring good news. Now give me those pesky scorpions so I can smash them. I suggest a new color on the walls of your gray outlook in the apartment.

"The snow is fresh and God opened the storehouses, as in Job. He is making you white as snow. This is a blessing, Erin. Remember your field. When you come next time, I have more for you to see. Do not worry. The scorpions hide in cracks."

Me: "Lord, they are also bold and roar like lions."

Jesus: He was laughing. "Okay, but lions also rely on God for their meals. They even lose their teeth when they get old and chew on grass, so even they can be humbled. A lion is teachable, but a scorpion is not. There are layers here. Give this to Me.

"I love you, Erin. Remember, you are perfectly 'Erin' and even the angels ask Me when you are coming again."

Me: I was laughing. "Am I the entertainment here?"

Jesus: "Well, yes, you do make us smile and laugh. We enjoy your company, Erin. God loved and found delight in your ring on His clock. All of Heaven even shook with laughter over this."

Me: “I pray I never make Him split that sea. He has so much power.”

Jesus: He was laughing. “Erin, you delight God and so do your friends. There is not much that brings Him laughter related to Earth any more. Look at the globe of your map and the lights.

“There are not many lights if you were to swap these and make them cities with populations. Please pray. Pray for your sister, Israel. Oh, also, pray a blessing upon your sister and friend. I will see you soon. Remember the soil and oil. You are loved.”

Dream over…

Dream 111 – Healing Rain & the Number 9

Received Sunday, February 16, 2014

(Formerly known as Heaven 37)

Communion

Dear Father,

Despite a difficult week, I choose joy. I thank You for the blessing of You in my life, for my children and family and for my friends and their kind prayers and blessings. I am overjoyed by Your kindness concerning me.

When I faced trouble several times last week, You reminded me about the power of my words. You have taught me to let my words be few and to even not react or respond when people curse me, thereby removing their power over me. Instead of entertaining them or engaging them in a war of words, I disengaged and praised You instead.

Each time I did this, the enemy's power was removed and I continued on my course. I thank You, **Jesus**, for Your gentle instruction. You are music to my ears and opposite of the sharp sandpaper of the tongues of my enemies.

Blessed are You, **Jesus**, for sending the Holy Spirit to nourish my heart when words try to break it. I love You, Lord and Your ways are higher.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I arrived today in a sitting position looking over the beautiful valley. I was somewhat startled because I have never arrived up here in a sitting position before. The Lord is so wise to do this as the Holy Spirit informed me that He wanted me to take a moment to just breathe deeply and exhale.

As I watched the sunrise in the valley, it was breathtaking as it was like every sunrise and beautiful sky I had ever seen all rolled into this one incredible painting. There was a beautiful foggy mist over half of the valley that provided a nourishing dew.

At times, the sun was breaking through and the beams of light highlighted the olive groves. I saw a sunbeam highlight a meadow pasture with sheep next to the river in the distance as well.

As I looked even closer, I saw a lion sleeping on his back. I laughed as the concept of a gentle lion was foreign to me. I laughed even harder when I

saw some young lambs rolling around right next to this massive sleeping lion. I began to cry even as I write.

As I scanned the mountain peaks, I could not believe what an amazing sight this all truly was. I saw beautiful snowy peaks and snow glistened on them like silver and diamonds.

Even though snow can be difficult at times on Earth, I had joy that there was snow here as this meant that He really does have storehouses of snow in Heaven, which is spoken of in Job. My eyes scanned to another lower mountain range and I smiled as I saw many beautiful vineyards.

These jeweled grapes were so impressive that when the beams of light shined on them, the grapes glistened in rainbow colors like a prism from a crystal would reflect. I had never seen this before here and I sat there for some time.

I heard the Holy Spirit tell me to remember to breathe deep and take everything in. I then remembered that it was not just the sights that were amazing in Heaven, but also the sounds. I heard the sweet sounds of the song birds as they sang songs that I recognized.

I saw a large group of little birds, perhaps a thousand of them, flying together in an amazing display making designs in the air. These birds were white with gold so when they would fly through one of the beams of light, you could see something like a long ribbon of gold glistening in the sky.

As I listened, I heard 'Amazing Grace' being sung by these birds and it was amazing, uplifting and not sad at all. I started to laugh as I then heard the 'Revelation Song' by Phillips, Craig, & Dean. Well technically speaking, this song would have actually been a song originating from Heaven throughout the years. The songs were so beautiful.

I began to hear the orchestra in **Jesus**' House behind me start to play along with the bird's song and I began to hum the Revelation Song with them. I raised my hands in worship as this was truly the ultimate worship experience as every cell in my body was raised up in prayer as if there was no gravity.

I was now standing on a step of His House looking toward the valley and noticed that these beautiful flowing channels of water lined the stairs. When I looked in the water, I saw these small little 'pearl onion' sized fish dancing in the water and leaping out and back in again.

As I worshiped God, I thanked Him with all of my heart as I had never been so thankful to Him before. Up here in Heaven, I now know what it is like to be alive, nourished and healthy. I was young here in Heaven.

As I stood with my arms raised, I felt something like rain fall all over me. I spun around and laughed in the rain with my arms still raised high. Here in Heaven, I was able to raise my arms over my shoulders, but on Earth there is a titanium plate or hinge in my neck and I have such pain and trouble lifting my arms past my shoulders even for worship.

I reveled in this moment to be able to fully worship God with no judgment and no one looking. I had tears pouring down my cheeks as I received the rain on my face. I had my eyes closed for a moment when I felt one of those beams or rays of light over me.

The rain was gone and the sun dried me off quickly. I laughed because I had been soaked and it seemed that I dried in an instant. The rays of light were so warm and I felt something like a rush through my veins. This felt like a warmth inside my body, yet my outer skin still felt cool. I could feel healing in my body while I stood there for some time and prayed.

Me: "Lord, I ask that the healing I feel here would follow me back to Earth and for all of us who love You. You are coming soon for us, so please reverse our death and our declining bodies and give us the miracle of rejuvenation while we wait for You. Lord, a man could have the wealth of the world, but if there is no cure for what ails him then all he has is You.

"Please, Lord, I ask for a miracle. Lord, You placed an ear back on the head of a soldier from the enemy and restored his hearing so please, Father, will You not heal us too. I know I ask for a lot in worldly terms, but this is small to You.

"You move mountains, shake the Earth, open the storehouses of snow, determine placement of stars and give light to day and the moon at night, so please, Lord, will You not send Your healing rain to pour out over Your children while we wait? Lord, who am I to dine with the King when my requests for my friends and my healing are not heard?

"Please, Father, I go back down there and I suffer. Please, Lord, deliver us from our dying bodies. I ask for the miracle of healing and the reversal of death while we wait. Make us youthful again, Lord, and do not allow us to stumble and fall Lord. Do not let it be that the only way we can pick up our mats and follow You is through technology.

"Please, Lord, open Heaven over my friends. We love You and now that I have seen You I am forever changed. I will gladly sacrifice my request for my own healing if You would help all of them. You know me, Lord, as You knit me in my mother's womb and there is nothing hidden in me as I am Yours, Lord."

As I stood worshiping, I felt the Lord's hand on my head and I turned to hug Him. I wept as He held me for some time and I felt this amazing healing warmth as I cried on His shoulder. Without saying a word, He took my hand and led me through the open door into His Home.

Instead of letting me stop to take off my sandals, He took me right into His inner courtyard. I continued to cry as I had not really felt like this before. He walked me over to a beautiful little spring where He drew a cup of water and tasted it. He then smiled and gave me His cup to drink. I eagerly took it as I was so thirsty for His water.

Me: "I am sorry, Lord, but this water is simply the most amazing water and has completely satisfied my thirst."

As He smiled and reached for my hand, we were immediately on a bridge in the back of His Home. There was a massive wall of chiseled stones and cut marble with water flowing out of seven large rectangular holes. The sound of the waterfall was like Niagara Falls and the power and outflow could easily light all of the cities of the west coast of the USA.

He then walked me to His overlook with His hands over my eyes. When He removed His hands from my eyes, He motioned for me to look. Somehow He had now granted me super sight like panoramic binoculars so I could see perfectly.

I now could see Heaven from His vantage point and there were easily a thousand hills. Not only that, but there was also seven valleys surrounding each of these hills. As I continued to look, I could see an ocean, beaches, villages and beautiful estates. Indeed, I could see amazing mansions of so many different styles.

I also saw amazing things in the air as well as the sea and it was all so beautiful. I was still crying as I realized I had only seen the valley of God and His Garden, along with the valley in which I will dwell, but this was almost too much to take in other than to say that He has truly prepared a place for us.

He then turned me in the opposite direction and I was now facing east towards the City of Gold. The city shined bright like the sun, but it was almost too bright to look at. The Lord saw me struggling and simply waved His hand over my eyes so that I could see the walls, gates and the city itself. I could not believe how beautiful the city was and it was truly amazing.

I noticed that the jewels of the Ephod were inlaid in the very foundation of the city. While I knew no attack would come in Heaven, I still felt relief to

see that a wall was surrounding this city that could never be breached by the enemy. The people who dwell inside the city are free to go outside and do not have to fear the enemy as they are not prisoners.

During this whole time, the Lord **Jesus** was holding my hand and I was squeezed His hand in return and smiling. When He squeezed my hand back, we were instantly at His balcony overlooking the Clock and Calendar of God.

He waved His arm and set the moon and stars in the pool surrounding the clock and then He set the sun and the stars of dawn and early evening in the in between portions. Still nothing was said as I noticing that God's ring on the clock had become smaller as many more events had come and gone.

Me: "Lord, there were many events removed from last week and it even seems that time has now accelerated."

Jesus: "Erin, remember that My Father controls the speed. You have gone through a time period where there was a lull in activity or at least what you perceived as a lull in activity. God has a plan in place, but this does not always mean that every week there will be more and more. Sometimes many events will be come and go in a week and then other times it will seem like nothing happened."

Me: "Lord, there seemed to easily be thirty events removed last week. I had no idea there had been that much activity."

Jesus: "Just because you do not read it or see it in the news does not mean it is not an event on God's Calendar."

Me: "Lord, are You coming for us in April?"

Jesus: "Erin, I have told you to watch Israel as this is your gauge."

Me: "Lord, You granted me information one year ago which could be for this year. This year seems insignificant to me, but I am not sure."

Jesus: "Erin, You were shown that earthly calendars cannot be trusted as being accurate as only those calendars appointed by Heaven's ambassadors can be trusted. Remember that Enoch is from Heavenly places and walks with Me. He is a friend of God and even the fallen recognized and mocked him as 'father time'. God inspires man on Earth, but remember that Enoch walked with God and then he was not."

Me: "Yes, I know that Enoch's calendar is a gauge, Lord, but how do we know man has not modified that calendar too?"

Jesus: "Good question. It is best to look and follow the moons and go back in time as necessary to measure it, but this too is lengthy. It is really just best to pray, look to God and watch Israel."

Me: "Or can I just come up here instead?"

Jesus: Laughing. "Yes, Erin, you can. Now, to answer your question about April, there are patterns and you should watch for the proposal and threats. Always remember the enemy's pattern of 9 months."

Me: "Lord, I need Your help with the number 9, but I do remember that this means and end of a contractual agreement in Islamic terms, correct?"

Jesus: "This is interesting, but not to be gauged. God is the gauge and the patterns of the enemy are certainly a gauge also, but let's look instead at Israel. Erin, there have been 27 documented sieges of Israel in the Bible. We can use numbers as you know God's ring on the calendar is the third one and the number of judgments is 9."

Me: "Oh, wow, 3 multiplied by 9 equals 27."

Jesus: "This is a pattern hidden in plain sight. Now, you were told a year ago of the proposal of peace, right?"

Me: "Yes, I remember."

Jesus: "Now let's look at signs in Haggai 1:11 as there are 9 judgments here that were given to Haggai: 'And I called for a drought upon the land, the mountains, the corn, the new wine, the oil, upon that which the ground brings forth, upon men, upon cattle and upon all the labor of the hands.'

"Erin, there were even 9 people stoned, 9 widows, 9 blind and 9 with leprosy and there are patterns with this. Now God My Father is a God of precision and He is righteous and fair. He gives warning, but when all is complete and final after the nine comes, then Judgment follows."

Me: "Lord, but there is also mercy. Lord, please, there is 9 months of pregnancy and even You were in the womb for this time before You came to save us. Were not all of those afflicted also delivered from their afflictions? Did You not also cut down those who harmed them?"

Jesus: "Yes, to all Erin as you are correct. There is hope, but there must be judgment carried out concerning God's Land as it is God's. The entire world is free land, but this one part is completely God's and whoever seeks to divide, portion or even threatens to harm this land will bring judgment upon their own land in return."

Me: "Lord, the USA is finally recovering from the last trouble. If God pours out His full wrath then none of us will escape it. Is all of this coming in April?"

Jesus: "Whether this comes at the end of April or even summer, you should not be fearful, Erin."

Me: "Lord, so is this the time frame? Will You come for us then, Lord? If You do not, is there any way You can take me to Your Courts so that I may appeal to God there? Lord, You are my Kinsman Redeemer and Lawyer, so please plead my case. Please bring judgment on the men involved, but not on our land or provisions."

Jesus: "Erin, your prayers and petitions will be noted, but do not be afraid. God sends judgment, but He also loves and has mercy."

Me: "Yes, Lord, but there were still 9 people who loved You and yet were stoned."

Jesus: "Erin, they dwell here now and received much more for this than you could even imagine. You will not be forgotten and neither will your friends and God's children. Just be clear that good God fearing men die in battle, yet they are never alone. God is there, Erin."

Me: "Lord, will there be casualties?"

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, this is to be expected as their lives were mapped from the beginning. You must grieve for the lost not the found, Erin, as these things must occur. This is part of what you have been shown and you are not the only one who has seen this."

Me: "So, Lord, are we like the modern day Babylon?"

Jesus: "Perhaps, again there are signs in Scripture. Come and let's have communion."

He squeezed my hand and instantly we were at the table at His gazebo. The angels served both leavened and unleavened warmed bread and poured wine in **Jesus**' cup. Then He took the bread, broke it and handed me one of the halves. Then He tasted the wine and motioned for me to eat the bread.

Jesus: "Someday we will be all together at the banquet and we will partake together. My friends come here and meet with Me and we enjoy communion here. Erin, you will not believe who has sat in your chair next to Me."

Me: I smiled. "Lord, oh my, I never thought of this. In Matthew 26:29, You said, 'I tell you, I will not drink of this fruit of the vine from now on until that day when I drink it anew with you in my Father's Kingdom.' So this is just the banquet, but You have met with others like Peter here in this very spot."

Jesus: "Very good, Erin, to the followers of the laws and traditions this is also a type of Seder, but for now it is communion with My friend, Erin."

Me: I began to cry. "Oh thank You, Lord, I can never thank You enough."

Jesus: "Erin, it pleased Me and My Father how you worshiped Us today. God's light shined upon you and now His radiance is shining on your face."

Me: "Lord, is it possible for You to grant me some of the healing rain or can You send this to my friends directly? Lord, if judgment is soon to occur maybe even this summer and if You do not come we will need supernatural strength to endure this coming trouble. Please, Lord, I have some friends who need Your healing touch."

Jesus: "Erin, do you believe I can?"

Me: "Oh yes as I believe You can do all things. I know You use the meek to silence the lions and even humble them. I know we are all used by You even in desert places to help others with the good news of Your love.

"Please, Lord, I am begging as even the sparrows are granted crumbs of communion bread at Your table and even a dog is given scraps. Please, Lord, then how much more would You give us?"

Jesus: "Erin, then it is done, but remember that faith is as a mustard seed. Your case is a good one so now see what the Lord will do on your behalf. Remember though to forgive your enemies, forgive those closest to you and to hold nothing against yourself.

"Cursing your body will not bring forth a blessing upon even if I made you into a twenty five year old in appearance. Do not divide the blessing by cursing yourself, but rather humble yourself, bless your temple and take in that which is good. Remember that your temple houses the Holy Spirit and therefore is a tabernacle.

"Be careful that those who are praying over you are not also cursing you by their words. A house divided cannot stand and you must offer yourself as a living sacrifice. Erin, prepare your field and I will send the rain."

He smiled and put His hand over my hand.

Me: "Lord, I cannot blossom without Your healing rain and sun."

Jesus: "Erin, there is healing in the beams. As a sign, I will send healing beams and rainbows of promise through these storms. You will have confirmation of this."

Me: "Lord, rain healing down on us and nourish us. Please send the sun to bring warmth and strength. Do not scorch our land. Please, Lord, bless us."

Jesus: "Erin, you will be far removed from the desert and there I will find you and bring you Home."

Me: "Lord, so You are not coming for us in April but there will be judgment?"

Jesus: "Erin, you are persistent, but please just watch for the signs as there is still much more that needs to occur as this is by God's design. Now you have been told you will be safe as well as your children, so this is of great comfort, right?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, but I am sad for my friends. You are including them too, right?"

Jesus: "Erin, they are loved dearly and will be taken care of so please take comfort. This is enough for today, but next time we will discuss what you saw here today as I have much to show you. You are loved, Erin, so please do not worry Erin. Please read about eagles in Isaiah 40:31. I have a special blessing for you in Psalm 103. I will create a miracle if you allow Me to."

Me: "Oh Lord, please, I am ready for You to pour whatever You are led to pour into my vessel as I have nothing to lose, yet everything to gain."

Jesus: He was laughing. "Very good, Erin, now are you ready?"

Me: "Yes, Lord."

He reached over and squeezed my hand.

Dream over…

Dream 112 – Oceans & the Almond Branch

Received Sunday, February 23, 2014

(Formerly known as Heaven 38)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for a day of divine rest as this is such a blessing. Thank You for my family. I am like a farmer and my children are like my field. Lord, there are days in which I feel I am tending to briars in my field. However, when I clear away the debris, there I find flowers and rich vines.

Thank You for reminding me that I make a difference in their lives. Lord, I am grateful for loved ones. I am grateful for the voice of love when I have had such a difficult week. Lord, I thank You for Your voice. You have called me and I am forever changed by Your goodness.

Lord, please consider me Your field or an orchard. Oh, how I long to produce good fruit. Lord, I do not have much here, but I have everything with You. You are the House I live in wherein Your foundation is holy and the walls You have built encompass me with love.

The roof over my head is Your cover and, even though I own no earthly Home, You have provided a place for me here. Lord, thank You for blessing me. I love You so much.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I stood on His front doorstep today and looked over the most amazing valley of God. Spring was in the air and a beautiful mist all around His Home. I could also see that there were sporadic soft downpours of rain over various parts of the landscape.

I could instantly tell it was morning just by the smell alone as there is a unique fragrance that seemed to define this particular time of day. The sky was bathed in a beautiful pink hue and the sun streamed in to highlight various areas throughout the valley.

I saw the olive groves with a ray of light. I saw the pasture by the river where the sheep had been lying next to the sleeping lion. As I looked closer,

I could see that the lion was curled up like a cat and I could not help but smile.

Then my eyes were drawn to a very snowy area on one of the mountains that had a frozen lake. I asked the Holy Spirit to zoom me in. Instantly, my eyes had supernatural telescopic vision as if I were overseeing the area from only about twenty feet away.

I then saw the most amazing sight. There were three white sea lion cubs all sleeping on their backs with their paws facing upward in praising positions and their bellies exposed. It seemed like they even had the biggest grins on their faces and looked completely at peace.

Then my eyes went to the right and there I saw an even more incredible sight. A large polar bear was laying the same way stretched out in praise position, but it must have been twelve feet in length. Happily, the polar bear looked like it had no interest at all in snacking on those cute baby seals.

I began to have tears as I realized that Heaven is a place of complete peace and 'shalom'. As I let it sink in that there will not be any blood stained snow anywhere here, I shook my head in amazement.

As the sun beamed over these areas, I noticed that there were all kinds of different flocks of birds circling in the sky and dancing. These birds perfect flight synchronicity were somehow creating these long ribbons of color.

I began to praise God for this and thanked Him for this Promised Land. I sang, "Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty, early in the morning my song shall rise to Thee." Then I lifted my hands in full worship to fully praise Him as I once again realized that all He has created is perfected here in Heaven and that I am safe here under His divine canopy.

I sat down on His front step for some time and started to quietly sing a new song by Hillsong called "Oceans". As I closed my eyes to sing, I could hear the choirs of angels starting to sing harmony for me from inside **Jesus**' House.

Tears began to fall down my cheeks as I thought of the lyrics to this song and my special season with God:

"You call me out upon the waters, the great unknown where feet may fail. And there I find You in the mystery. In Oceans deep, my faith will stand. And I will call upon Your Name, and keep my eyes above the waves. When oceans rise, my soul will rest in Your embrace, for I am Yours and you are mine."

The sun broke through over me as I thanked God for everything. I was sitting on the Lord's front doorstep worshiping with all my heart when I felt **Jesus**' hand on my right shoulder. I stood up to hug Him and He held me for some time. He sat me back down next to Him on this beautiful step as I was crying.

Jesus: "Erin, let's stay here for a while. Please do not stop your singing as there is even more to this song. Tell Me what comes next?"

Me: "Lord, I am embarrassed to sing in front of You as I am not a very good…"

Just as He put His finger to my lips, I felt a gentle sting of warmth like an electric charge make some sort of change inside of my throat. In essence, and in earthly terms, my throat felt like it was coated in honey.

Jesus: "Erin, now sing with your new voice."

I was hesitant, but all of a sudden the song coming from my heart welled up in my throat and then the words of 'Oceans' spilled forth:

"Your grace abounds in deepest waters; Your sovereign hand will be my guide where feet may fail and fear surrounds me. You've never failed and You won't start now. So I will call upon Your name and keep my eyes above the waves. When oceans rise, my soul will rest in Your embrace, for I am Yours and You are mine."

I was in complete shock as I was singing acappella with perfect pitch. My tears were streaming with joy as I had always dreamed of having such a beautiful voice.

Me: "Lord, this is amazing. Will I be able to sing like this here?"

Jesus: "Would you like to?"

Me: "Yes, but it is like writing to me as I am not very confident or skilled at it at all."
Jesus: "This is interesting. Look how much I have called you to write. Could I not also enable you to sing?"

Me: "Yes, but can I sing like this on Earth too?"

Jesus: "Well this is not to be your focus, but I can strengthen your muscles so you remember Me when you sing."

Me: "Oh, Lord, You are right. I would think too highly of myself as a singer and I would be more interested in edifying myself on Earth. Then I would become self-aware and far removed from worship to You."

Jesus: "We cannot add more critics to your long list, Erin. As it stands, you are going to have trouble from critics because of Me and we do not need to add voice critics too, right?"

Me: "Yes, critics carry chains and keep us held prisoner by their disbelief in Your miracles."

Jesus: "You are welcome to display your voice in praise and worship anytime, Erin, as this is good. Dedicate all of your gifts to God and He will give you the desires of your heart. Now why did I have you sing the next portions of that beautiful song?"

Me: "Lord, when I sing this, I think of You and God on the Throne calling me outside of my comfort zone into the unknown. You called me out onto the waves of a vast ocean to follow You. The seas have been choppy and the waves high. When my feet have failed me, I have fallen into the deep water.

"At times, I barely see above the waves, as my head goes under. I call out to You and Your hand saves me. Lord, here in Heaven, You placed my feet upon the peaceful shores. Here, I rest in Your arms. Here, I am forever saved by Your presence.

"I am in awe at Your glory and humbled by Your grace. I could work on a thousand hills harvesting grapes in seven thousand valleys and work my fingers to the bone, but I still could never repay You for all that have done for me."

Jesus: He hugged me. "Erin, you are not a slave as I came to set the captives free."

Me: "Yes, Lord, but You have captured my heart and I am a slave to God and Heaven. I was bought for a price, Lord. You purchased me and I am so thankful as I could have been purchased by the blacksmith instead."

Jesus: "No, Erin, his offer could not stand up. Although he requested you and captured you for a time period, I paid the ransom for you and you are Mine as you are a child of God."

Me: "Sometimes on Earth I feel as if I am still a slave to the blacksmith."

Jesus: "Well, he might try to oppress you or make you feel hopeless, but this is his limitation as you are free and are not his slave. You are bound by

his words only when they are absorbed by you. Remember your ears are the anvil and hammer.

"Instead, remember to hear My voice as the Holy Spirit is in you. The Holy Spirit resides in the deep waters of your soul, Erin, and the enemy cannot find you there. The Holy Spirit will keep your head above the waves. Now, Erin, there is more troubling you."

Me: "There is too much to discuss and I need to put this behind me."

Jesus: "Why would you want your troubles following you from behind? Let's dismiss them now. Tell Me what is happening?"

Me: "Lord, two old journals were poking out of my journal storage. There was a red journal from the end of 2010 along with a purple journal from the end of 2011. When I first saw them, I wondered why these journals were poking out. Then I felt You call me to read them again so I picked up the red journal first.

"This journal is so pretty, but when I began to read it, I could feel the pain that had been recorded in my pen strokes. I had been in a brutal custody battle at this time and it came without warning when I was suddenly brutally attacked.

"I thought I would lose my children as I had no money to fight. I could not sleep and I could barely eat. I went to various churches for prayer and explained to them what I needed prayer for, but I was then treated as if I somehow deserved to lose my children.

"One church asked me if I had used drugs or alcohol or had an affair. When I told them no, but that it was because of my heart, they simply did not believe me. One pastor said, 'It is unlikely the courts would take children away from their mother for a reason like this.' I was discouraged and, as he prayed over me, it felt insincere and doubtful as if I were a liar.

"I stopped asking for prayer from the church after that. I felt alone and in great despair. If I had not come to this desert and I had just stayed where the church and courts knew the real story instead, this would have never happened like this. Justice would have then been served and I would not have had so much grief."

Jesus: "Erin, why do you think I brought those journals up?"

Me: "I guess so that I could see how far You have carried me?"

Jesus: "This is true, but this is not the whole picture. Erin, you became impatient and wanted your sons back after your surgery. They had been taken and not returned as had been agreed to. Do you remember this?

"This was a broken contract. However, when you did not hear from God in a 'timely' manner, you acted, but you did not let God lead. Instead, you stepped out to walk on a turbulent ocean on your own, but still expected God to be there."

Me: "So You let me fall? Lord, I lost almost everything and almost lost my children too."

Jesus: "Erin, that little red journal is filled with deep anguish. You cannot even read it without starting to weep. God knew in advance about this season. Now tell Me what happened in your purple journal?"

Me: "I began to see God go before me as I was at the end of myself and there was simply no more of me. I had sleepless nights and my heart felt as if it were failing. I could not breathe and I would gasp for air, but I could not find it.

"I was so grief stricken as no one would hear my case and no one would stand for me. I had no means, but yet I did not qualify for help. I made too much, yet not enough. Every day I waited for the next wave of lies to hit me and I wept like a child.

"Just when I thought that the punishment was finally over, another paper would be filed against me and another wave of attacks would come. I was finally completely emptied as I was but a slave to an unjust system where only money wins."

Jesus: "There is one more thing."

Me: "Yes, after I finally won, I was now completely stripped of all my valuables. I had sold my gold and silver and anything I had of value. I had given everything I had to keep my children. After that, we had no money.

"Yes, I had my kids, but I had no money and we were now bankrupt. Then one last thing happened in May 2012 that was the final blow. It felt so horrible that I felt I would almost drown in my own tears. Do You remember the night of May 25th, 2012, Lord?"

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, the sound of your wailing hit the very ceiling above God's Throne. You were heard. Erin, you had people petitioning for you here who you would never imagine and God heard your cries."

Me: I was crying on **Jesus**' shoulder. "I was completely drained and alone. On May 28th, 2012, Memorial Day, I simply wished I was dead as even this would have more honor.

"Lord, if I had sinned and had done all the things I had been accused of, but was later vindicated of this unjustly, then I certainly would have understood. But, Lord, why this as this was so wrong? Why had justice not been served here? Lord, why?"

Jesus: "I understand the depth of your pain, Erin, and you felt abandoned and forsaken. You were tired, robbed, left in shame and were humiliated. This is difficult to understand, but this was allowed. Can you understand why?"

Me: "I have to believe it is so I could be made whole again. Lord, how can one simple poor decision affect the lives of so many? If I could only go back, but I cannot."

Jesus: "Why are you going back to a mistake you made as the sole reason for all of this? Am I the punisher? Is God My Father the executioner of His children? No. This is the mistake in your thinking. Come. It is time to come. First you will have refreshments and then we will go to My Father on the Throne."

He squeezed my hand and walked me through His open door. We walked down the entry and this quickly reminded of who I was walking with. Then we went through the entry into His inner courtyard.

He then took me past God's Clock and Calendar to the small wellspring. There He filled a cup of water and first took a sip, then refilled it and gave it to me to drink from the same side. I was still in tears as He did this.

Me: "Oh Lord, I am so sorry. Am I in trouble?"

Jesus: He had the most beautiful loving face. "Erin, do you not know how valuable you are? Do you not see your own great worth? Come here."

He stood to His feet and looked at the gazing pool surrounding God's Clock and Calendar. He waved His arm and set the reflection of the moon and stars in one side of the pool. Then He waved His arm again and set the reflection of the sun in the other side of the pool. He walked me to the night side and there we knelt.

Jesus: "Erin, do you see your reflection here?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, I see my silhouette."

Jesus: "Good, now let's go over to the day side."

There I saw my reflection. I had such a beautiful outfit on with simply amazing adornments. I looked and saw that my glorified face was so beautiful that it was actually difficult to take this all in. I was still crying.

Jesus: "Did you see your reflection?"

Me: "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "Now come."

He gently squeezed my hand and we were instantly on the balcony above the clock. We looked down and I could still see my reflection in the day side and my silhouette in the night side.

Me: "Oh, Lord, I see that I am still being reflected there."

Jesus: "Erin, you are in My thoughts both day and night. The gift in Psalms 103 is there, but you should also read Ephesians 1:3, Revelation 3:20, Psalm 1:1-6, Jeremiah 29, Isaiah 49, Isaiah 41 and Psalm 8:3.

"Erin, go to Genesis 1:14-18 as there is a deeper meaning here for you that is hidden in plain sight. You are loved by Me and I would have given up my life on Earth just for you alone."

Me: "Then why, Lord, why all of this? Please remove the enemy in our life now and bring us Home here so that we can see You and be free."

Jesus: "Oh, Erin, how I long to be with you, but there is a greater battle occurring in the hearts of man and this is not finished yet. God must complete His good work as it is not for man to try to understand because this is a battle won in hearts. You must be patient a while longer."

Me: "Lord, I see that more events have been removed. May I ask You for clarity? It seems as if I will be an old woman before You finally come for us."

Jesus: He was laughing. "Well, define old? You are certainly wiser, are you not?"

Me: "Yes, but we are all trying to figure out the proper calendar and timing so at least we will know your patterns based on the proper Enoch calendar."

Jesus: "Erin, there are even arguments about the time of the week of Shabbat. This was a sacred time of rest commanded by God and even I

observed it, yet a certain church determined that they held held more authority than the Word of God on this subject.

"Now, how does this happen? I tell you that all of this was foretold. Look in Daniel 7:25. I will quote this for you as this is important proof when understanding times and the corruption of the times.

"'He will speak out against the most High and wear down the saints of the highest One, and he will intend to make alterations in times and law, and they will be given into his hand for a time, times, and half a time.'"

Me: "Lord, what does this even mean? This seems controversial."

Jesus: "Erin, the enemy is the author of confusion and he tries to rewrite history and confuse. You understand the 'shell game', right? Well, in Heaven there is a seed under every shell. However, on Earth, there is no seed under any of the shells and there is never a winner.

"It is a guessing game of the highest order controlled by your enemy. Now only by Heavenly wisdom are you given revelation so that you have proof about the author of confusion. Therefore pray for revelation as you are on the right course concerning the calendar.

"Now, and as foretold by Daniel, there is a limit to the enemy control of timing. So please know and be confident that God is a God of justice and will fulfill all of His prophecies. Remember that it takes the glory of God to conceal a matter…"

Me: I smiled. "…and the honor of kings to search it out."

Jesus: Laughing. "Now though you must pray for Israel as the enemy is trying to rewrite history using the proof of the fallen and the tribes of their origins as a hidden clue. Do you remember reading about the Jebusites, Canaanites and others?

"Well, one has only to research even further to see the origins of these to know who the father of this enemy is. You were shown this last year and how they followed the Israelites from Egypt.

"Pray, Erin, and Books removed from the Bible can even help you confirm some of this. These are referenced in Scripture and they are also a pointer to more clues."

Me: "But, Lord, these missing Books are controversial."

Jesus: "And why and who do you think was allowed by God to control all of this? Erin, use these as reference as the fact that they are clearly mentioned in Scripture is not by accident. When an investigative reporter researches, he must research all the evidence and a judge is even legally sworn to do this.

"They must weigh all evidence to grant a fair judgment as this is wisdom like Solomon. Now it is up to a Godly Judge to make known His evidence as a Godly Judge is sworn in by God Himself and will be held accountable by God if all truth is not revealed. There is no deception or corruption here.

"Now why do I say this? This is simple as there is wisdom in research. God reveals and provides revelation when something is applicable. However, there is more to this story, Erin, and the same can be said about your 'case'.

"You only know your side and are accountable to God for your actions, but God sees all sides and knows more of what was hidden from you. Do not worry as there will be justice concerning you and your children and you were not forgotten. Now come with Me as God My Father has something to say to you."

He reached over, gently squeezed my hand and we were immediately at the Sea of Glass. For a moment, I was afraid as I wondered if I was in trouble.

Jesus: "Erin, you must take your thoughts captive and you are not in trouble. I have called you My friend, so please trust Me."

He gently squeezed my hand and there before me was the most amazing glass floor that was a deep blue like a liquid brilliant sapphire yet solid. There were massive archways with columns in the distance and I saw risers of chiseled translucent marble or quartz there. I could not see beyond this as my eyes were not able to behold the sight. Then **Jesus** put salve in my eyes as He looked at me and smiled.

Jesus: "I have a surprise for you."

Just then, I felt a cover drop over my shoulders and I looked from side to side and there was Enoch and Elijah. **Jesus** was laughing. I hugged Enoch and noticed that he had long wavy white hair, was wearing layers of clothing and looked ancient as if he were the wisest prophet.

There was wisdom and knowledge in his eyes though I cannot adequately explain this. His skin was tan and golden and has such brilliant blue eyes. His eyebrows were also white and this made me laugh. He had a very trim white beard also.

Enoch had a shofar on a beautiful braided cord strapped on his shoulders that made him look as if he were on a journey or going on one. His face was so kind, yet he seemed younger in age than I did if skin was the only gauge.

Elijah had a cover over his head, but I could still see that his hair was shorter than Enoch's hair and was above shoulder length. He looked more like a Rabbi in white with a type of scarf with fringe and seemed more serious. Elijah's eyes were green and caramel colored, but just as striking as Enoch's eyes.

Elijah had a walking stick like a branch but beautiful. I was chuckling because it looked like a small flower was growing from this 'walking branch'. I chuckled when I noticed that it was a blossoming almond branch.

I should note that, while Elijah is very serious, he is also funny, but with a very dry sense of humor. His personality was very much like one of my Jewish friend's father. As I smiled at Elijah, I wondered if he liked me as it was hard to tell, but I thought yes.

Jesus: "Erin, Elijah likes you. Do not worry." I became embarrassed.

Enoch: "Yes Erin, Elijah is perfectly Elijah."

Elijah did a kind of 'silent chuckle' and cracked a small smile as he gently tapped Enoch on the leg with his walking stick. Enoch smiled at Elijah and then at me and I felt comfortable again.

Elijah: "My apologies, my Lord, oh yes and Erin, there is much to do."

Enoch: "Yes and Elijah worries a lot."

Jesus: "Well right now I need your faithful witness as the King's daughter is feeling battered by ocean waves!"

Jesus smiled, but I remained quiet and felt quite humbled to be in this place and at this moment. I was elated, but the tears came yet again.

Enoch: "Do not cry, Erin. You have come a long way since I first was called to meet you. Elijah told you that you had to die to yourself. Do you remember?"

I then remembered my extreme fast when I was caught up in a vision. In this vision, I had died when my motorcycle went out of control. The last thing I saw was black top as I hit it at a very high speed. I hated motorcycles so this was a stretch to be riding one again even in a vision.

Me: "Yes. The year was 2000 when I had that vision".

Elijah: "Yes. When I first saw you, I became discouraged about you being chosen for this as you were even wearing designer pajamas." He shook his head at the memory.

Jesus: Laughing. "Yes, Elijah has come before the Throne of God a few times when meeting various people God has selected for certain things. Erin, let's put it this way; you were very worldly at this point, so it was difficult for Elijah to imagine God using you for such a task. God rebuked Elijah and then showed him what you would become and how He was going to get you there." I was speechless.

Enoch: He was laughing as he continued the teasing of Elijah. "I knew all along, Erin, and that you were the perfect choice from the very beginning. I saw God's vision."

Elijah: Smiling and shaking his head. "Okay, you two. Yes, I must admit I did not think she would get this far. As you both know, we have seen quite a few chosen not finish so I simply could not see the same vision as you both did."

Jesus: Continuing to kid Elijah. "Elijah, are you still having trust issues after all this time has elapsed?"

Elijah: "Oh Lord, I am still stubborn, but You love this about me, right? At least God appreciates me."

They were all laughing and smiling together and this was truly a priceless moment I wish everyone could have experienced live. I had just observed three 'faithful friends' laughing and truly enjoying each other. Not only that, but I was with my Savior before the very Throne of God and I am and will be forever changed!

Jesus: "Erin, you have a question. Please ask."

Me: "Yes, Lord. Elijah has an almond branch and it is blossoming. What does this mean? When I saw Elijah for the first time back in the year 2000, he had his walking stick, but it was not blossoming back then."

Jesus: "Great observation. Do you know that it has now been exactly fourteen years to the day since you met them back on February 23rd, 2000? Remember that the almond tree is the first to blossom and the last to drop its leaves."

Enoch: "Erin, the almond branch was used for the Temple menorahs."

Elijah: "Look Erin."

Elijah drew my attention to the area near the Throne where I saw a seven branch menorah. This menorah was in an almond branch design cast in gold and had the shape of the lotus–like blossom of the almond branch.

Jesus: "This is a sign, Erin, of the time and season we are in. There has been two seven year periods from the year 2000. This is significant for you."

Me: "I do not understand."

Enoch: "Erin, this is measured on the fifth ring. You can see this."

Me: "Lord, what is my task? What are these dreams going to do to help people? The Jewish people will not even consider a Christian worthy of a message of hope, let alone a female. Seriously, how can I be of any real use as I am not worthy to even stand before any of you?

"Elijah, I still own those designer pajamas and work in a very superficial profession. I am bankrupt and a woman raising children in a country that has fallen so far from God. How can someone like me make a difference?"

Elijah: Chuckling. "Well, Lord, there goes Erin yet again; questioning Your choice and even God's choice."

Jesus: "Erin, is this true even after all you have been through to get here?"

Me: "Lord, forgive me for my lack, but I need help here as the waves of the ocean crash over me one by one and I cannot see the horizon line. I do not have faith like a mustard seed and perhaps there is something wrong with me. Do I need a sign?"

Enoch: "Erin, we have all been where you are so please do not worry. Your faith and love for God has gotten you here. Very, very few people have ever been where you are standing now. Well, at least on your side of Heaven and from an earthly perspective."

Elijah: "Yes, at least you were invited to dine with **Jesus**. We were not called up to dine with the King. Well, okay, perhaps Enoch was."

Enoch: "No, I do not remember getting an invitation to dine with You, Lord. Hmm..."

Jesus: Laughing. "Okay you two. Erin, they have both been over to My House and they are joking with you. Now, we are here today to encourage you."

Me: "Lord, I am afraid. Am I about to come into trouble? Where have Enoch and Elijah been for the last year? Am I about to be called Home? Is trouble coming to Israel soon?"

Jesus: "Erin, these questions are good. However, you are now coming into a time of blessings. I know you have been looking back over your trouble, but this was for a purpose as you have been chastised and pressed as an olive from the vine. The dross has been removed now and you will remain like this until you are called Home."

Me: "Lord, will I not be in the rapture?"

Jesus: "Is the Shofar sounding not a call? Please, Erin, have faith. For your sake, I have called witnesses to view the covenant I will now make with you. After this, God My Father will bless you. Erin, are you ready?"

Me: "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "Erin, I have been with you from the beginning and have sent angels concerning you. You were God's from the beginning and your life has been a series of trials like waves in a tumultuous sea. A few times you went under the water, but each time I was there with you.

"I know that you look at your life as a series of failures and missed opportunities, but I tell you the truth that they all had a purpose as each one drew you closer and closer to the woman you have become. Erin, you are worthy to be used of God.

"You never saw too much joy on Earth as the enemy requested to sift you as wheat. Well, your sifting is now over. I know that you have lost years of your youth as you went through these intense trials, but now your heart is refined and you will now be as a youth.

"You will laugh at the days which have past and will no longer worry about tomorrow, but instead you will dance as you did in your youth. The branches of your life which the stripping locusts had destroyed will now begin to blossom again. By a miracle, you will be like a well-watered tree whose roots will be nourished by the River of Life.

"The enemy coming against you will continue until I come for you, but this will now be as nothing as his schemes will be thwarted again and again. The burdens you have experienced have been a yoke now lifted.

"You will pray for others and your prayers will be answered as I am about to do something that you would not even believe even if you were told. Remember to bless those who curse you so that I will bless those who bless you and remove those who curse you.

"There will be healing for your children also, but also for your friends and family too as they too will be blessed by you through Me. Now your suffering will come to an end and your time remaining will bring you great joy.

"You will still be hated as many of us are, but none as much as Me and by no less than those I had even come to save. However, you will want to pray for Elijah and Enoch and their assignments now as they are ready for the time that is soon to come upon the world.

"Erin, do not worry about tomorrow as you will be carried through the storms and the waves will not overcome you. Now remember what Scriptures were highlighted by light in the Garden of God as these Words will bring you comfort."

Me: "Lord, will I ever see You again?"

Jesus: Laughing. "Yes, Erin, the dreams are certainly not over as this is a special blessing and a covenant I am making with you. Indeed, this is a contract and is binding. Now close your eyes."

I could feel the hands of **Jesus**, Elijah and Enoch all touching me in blessing. As I dropped to my knees, I felt an earthquake and a deep groaning in my body as every cell within me seemed to be awakened by an electric charge of warmth. Then I heard a voice like thunder and running water from all around me.

God: "Erin, come forth."

Jesus brought me up onto my feet. I was shaking in God's presence, but **Jesus** was able to calm me simply with the sound of His glorious voice.

Jesus: "It is okay, Erin, it is time to step out in faith and by invitation."

God: "Erin, My blessing is upon you and your enemies will be removed. With you I am well pleased. You bring Me joy and laughter and you are My friend and My child. Your heart is good so do not worry as nothing but your love is required. Soon you will be granted a divine gift from Me that is special to you as a sign that I am pleased. Erin, you are loved."

Tears were streaming down my face as I was so overwhelmed by the Father's blessing. **Jesus** smiled at me and then lifted me up to hug me.

Jesus: "Erin, My Father's love for you is as wide as the ocean is deep, but even much more so that no one can fathom it. Therefore find joy, Erin, for I love you and I will see you again very soon."

Dream over…

Dream 113 – God's Numbers

Received Sunday, March 23, 2014

(Formerly known as Heaven 39)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day, for all that we have and for my children, family and friends as I have been so blessed. Lord, here I am dwelling in the desert yet You found me here and have nourished me in a very dry place. I can never thank You enough for Your love, for using me and providing for me.

I am a worker in 'the cave of my job' where my least favorite birds, the crows, feed me. Each paycheck is fed by You bit by bit with just enough for me to remain here and to be sustained.

Lord, thank You for my time away where I was removed from my cave for just a short time. There I had rest apart from all of this and it was a time to be thankful and to be able to think without the squawking sounds of crows and dreams uninterrupted.

This trip was divinely worth it, Lord, and it was my first real vacation in seventeen years. While I pray my next vacation will be with You, I know there is still some time left to go here.

Lord, I had a relatively calm week at work up until the last couple of days and then so much happened in such a short time. I then quickly noticed that there were also personal attacks as I watched the enemy come at me with his usual pattern of relentless attacks.

Lord, as You know, I recently discovered some documents about my main enemy on Earth that reflects just how utterly diabolical he is. These documents confirmed so many of the things that he had hidden in the past that I can barely even grasp the magnitude of this man's evil.

You have exposed something about this enemy that is so evil even for him that I am struggling to comprehend all of it. My question for You then is 'why now?' if You are not about to do something extremely 'God' around this all. Lord, after reviewing my enemy's documents, I simply must lay my burdens down before you and ask for divine protection over my children as he is evil beyond comprehension.

Indeed, Lord, I ask for divine protection over me as well and to not let this enemy ever have another victory over my life. Let every instruction be by Your gentle hands and please, Lord, never give me over again to the enemy's schemes. I also ask for divine protection over those who have no idea about these schemes, especially this man's.

Lord, I ask that You would even expose this man's evil plots as revealed in these documents to this man's wife. Even though this woman is someone who has cursed me greatly over and over and continues to even today, please reveal her husband's plots so that one day she may even have gratitude and apologize for the lies she believed about me from this man whose evil has no bounds.

Lord, please go ahead of us as You are our God. My heart is forever Yours and I am consumed by Your love. The burning desire in me is the passion I have to run after You and therefore I trust that You will go before me. I give this all to You, Lord. I love You.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I found myself sitting on one of the steps leading up to the front door of **Jesus**' Home. I jumped up in excitement as I really needed to see Him today. As I went to turn, I laughed as **Jesus** was sitting there on a step just above me.

Jesus: "Erin where are you going? Please, there is no hurry and I have come to sit beside you first before we go inside."

He motioned for me to sit back down. As I set next to Him, He reached over to hold my right hand and to put His left arm over my shoulder. I hugged Him and rested my head on His shoulder.

Me: "I missed You so much, Lord."

Jesus: Laughing. "So when had you gone away from Me? Hmm, I believe I was with you on your vacation, was I not?"

Me: I laughed in response. "Yes, Lord, of course You were, but I really meant that I missed these actual visits with You here in Heaven. While You spoke to me continuously during my vacation and I still dreamed, I still missed my time of journaling these visions with You."

Jesus: Laughing. "Did you think I was like a crow squalling and nagging at you about this while you were on vaction?"

Me: "Oh no, Lord, not at all. However, I did wonder at times if I would hear from You again. While You were quiet, I still very much knew that You were there with me still."

Jesus: With a huge smile. "Now Erin, just so I am not confused here, had I not already told you that your vacation would be a time of rest, removal and renewal?"

Me: Laughing. "Oh, You are too funny. I especially needed the renewal, so thank You, Lord."

Jesus: "Erin, then it is time for you to review the definition of 'renewal' as this is a strong word that I had specifically used concerning your time of rest. So, Erin, how do you feel after this vacation?"

Me: "Oh Lord, I felt absolutely fantastic up until late in the day on Wednesday, March 19th, 2014. On this day, the attacks began again and simply have not stopped."

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, while this is true, there is a reason for these attacks. While I am aware of these attacks, just know that these attacks will come to nothing. Now what happened during your time away on vacation?"

Me: "I think You are preparing me for something as my dreams were very unusual, but very clear. I felt a pull to do things in my Spirit as if I was ready to do what You would call me to do at a moment's notice. I felt I was being readied for service."

Jesus: "Very good, Erin, as this is a good place to be. Now please tell Me more."

Me: "I feel refreshed, almost as if a 'fresh fire' has come over me?"

Jesus: "Erin, please explain what you mean by the term 'fresh fire' as this is something you cannot have."

Me: "Lord, I am confused. My heart has a burning desire for You and I feel my love for You is like a flame."

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, you are like a lamp and you shine like a star, but remember that darkness longs to have your wick burn out and your light with it. This is why you were given rest in the first place as your lamp needed fresh oil. Now you are ready and this is by God's design as you are a child of God.

"Now, do not confuse your 'burning desire' with 'consuming fire' as fire is meant to consume the living dead or even the dross. Remember that the dead stalks of the wheat fields are burned up so that the ground underneath can then be tilled and replanted. Look at the examples of fire in My Word and it is of judgment. Erin, what happens after the 'consuming fire' comes?"

Me: "Well, when I was having my time of rest, I saw two different homes with portions that had been completely burned out. I could see that the larger of the two homes was having a proper restoration. However, the smaller home was just too burned and was a total loss and I knew that it would need to be torn down instead. Seeing these two homes made me feel such loss and sorrow. Lord, I avoid fire and I am not even fascinated by it like so many are."

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, I remember why, but do you?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, when I was about eleven years old, my parents were burning candles in the house. This was during the summer time and the rock music in our house was extremely loud. Suddenly a wind gust had come through the window and had blown some feathers out of a vase and over the flames of the candle.

After these feathers had ignited, they spread into a very large fire seemingly within seconds. I was the only one there to witness this so I screamed for my parents to help me. I then grabbed a pan of soapy water to douse the flames and shortly after my parents tried to help as well.

"While we eventually put out this fire, our walls were now badly burned and the smell of the smoke was horrible never went away. Ever since this happened, I have hated fire."

Jesus: "Erin, your fear is valid as fire is not easily controlled and easily consumes everything in its path. As written, My Father will one day consume the entire Earth with fire. Erin, do you understand why?"

Me: I smiled and squeezed His hand. "I think this is because He will reshape it, reform it and most importantly burn away all the old to make everything new again. When You came, Lord, it was to bring us new life. You need only look at me to see that I was but a pile of ashes burning continuously. Lord, You created something in me from absolutely nothing but the remaining ashes."

Jesus: "Very good, Erin, now come with me to the path before I take you to see the Calendar. I have a beautiful place to take you, so let's go." He gently squeezed my hand and we were instantly on the forestry path.

Me: "Oh Lord, I believe I recognize this path. It is so beautiful here! Is this in Heaven as I saw a photo of something similar to this in the Halle Forest of Belgium?"

Jesus: "Very good, Erin. When you saw this path earlier in your dreams similar to the forest in Belgium, you were actually in a special room and a secret place of learning in Heaven, yet not here in Heaven. I know this is very difficult for you to understand, but one day this will all make sense. Now what you are seeing is a type of replica for learning purposes."

I looked around me and the forest floor seemed covered in bluebells. The sun was streaming through silver and white tree trunks and made the bark seem silver and luminous. As my eyes gazed further up the path, it looked like a sea of purple. While the leaves on the trees seemed primarily a 'lime green', they were really every shade of green one could think of.

As we walked down the path, the fragrance was so wonderful and fresh that it smelled like fresh rain, forest, jasmine and grass all mixed perfectly together. This all made my eyes mist up and I was speechless as it was simply one of the most beautiful places I have ever seen.

Me: "Lord, this is so much better than any place on Earth and takes my very breath away."

Jesus: "Erin, just remember that Heaven breathes life and does not remove it as Earth does. Erin, this forest is special to God and is a part of My Father's Garden. However, there are forests just like this on some of your friend's properties here as well. These friends of yours had grown up near the earthly version of this place and have longed to be there again. Naturally, they will be granted the glorified version of this instead similar to what you see here now."

After He spoke, I heard the sounds of mourning doves and some song birds. In the distance across the path, I saw a large peacock walk with its fan spread.

Me: "Lord, since peacocks are already so beautiful on Earth, how can God glorify even these more in Heaven?"

Jesus: "Remember that things on Earth are but remnants of Heavenly things and never vice versa. Now look again."

He reached down into some bluebells and picked up a very large peacock feather. I could not believe my eyes as this feather really was much more beautiful and stunning than on Earth. The entire feather was iridescent and contained every one of my favorite colors.

Jesus: "Erin, look over here now."

In the distance, I saw a beautiful peacock, but this one was completely white. This bird was quite simply one of the most beautiful birds I had ever seen and seemed to pop out in contrast to the blue bells all around it.

Me: "Lord, this is truly incredible. Thank You for this as Heaven is just so full of wonder I find myself wondering how can we even comprehend this. Lord, there is more beauty here in just this one place than all of the Earth combined as is simply Paradise beyond description"

Jesus: "Yes, even God has a sense of humor as look how He even dresses a chicken. Even Solomon was amazed at this."

Me: "Lord, is a peacock a chicken?"

Jesus: Laughing. "Yes, Erin, but a variety of chicken."

Me: "Hmm, I would have thought that a peacock would be closer to a turkey than a chicken…wow!"

As we continued walking, the sounds, smells and beauty were simply amazing. At times I would see something so amazing that I would begin to cry at its beauty.

Jesus: "Erin, do you remember what happens to forests after they burn on Earth?"

Me: "Yes. I went to a forestry management retreat with Project Wild when I was in college and I remember that they talked about the loss of forestry land, animals and birds. These fires were devastating and most were started from lightning strikes.

In essence, I remember that the forest will spring new life again almost immediately after a fire. Indeed, the soil becomes rich with minerals and nutrients, but this still takes a very long time to regrow the forest."

Jesus: "Yes, sometimes fires are good, but this too is difficult to understand."

Me: Laughing. "I know that You are not sending strange fire to us to demonstrate Your power. However, I do love the blanket of warmth that You send us from Your mantel."

Jesus: "Remember that God will not go against His Word and that fire was usually used for judgment by Him in the Bible. Now I brought you here to show you a familiar place."

Just then we walked around a bend and, off to my left, was a beautiful pond with weeping willows and blossoms everywhere. There were also fountains and groomed grass there.

Me: "Wow, Lord, whose amazing Home is this?"

Jesus: "Erin, you are still in God's Garden."

As we walked, we came upon a forestry board with tags labeled with the numbers 1 thru 9.

Me: "Oh wow, Lord, You are amazing! I recognize this and it has been a year, but these seem like new numbers."

Jesus: "Yes, but you must remember that the numbers you received a year ago still have meaning, but perhaps not always on your timing. God speaks in many different ways, but all things have significance and perfect order. Even the smallest of numbers are important. Just look at the number 1, wherein the number 1 is the most important of numbers but yet is rarely taken into account."

Me: "Hmm, the number 1 is the beginning or God, right?"

Jesus: "Yes, 'aleph' or 'alpha' means the beginning and the first is the only as there cannot be two firsts. What is the first commandment, Erin?"

Me: "That we love the Lord God with all of our hearts, souls, minds and strengths."

Jesus: "Yes, but before this declaration was made, the declaration that proceed this was that 'the Lord our God is one Lord!' Erin, there is so much more to this too, but let's now look at the number 2."

Me: "Does the number 2 mean division, Lord?"

Jesus: "It can and you can see this occur by God on the second day of creation. However, the number 2 usually means good versus evil. However, the number 2 can also mean separation. There is more in the Word about the number two, but now please take the number 3 tag from the forestry board."

I reached up and picked up the number 3 tag off of the hook on the forestry board.

Me: "I know this number, Lord! The number 3 means the Trinity, correct?"

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, this is good, but there is even more to the number 3. If you were a math genius, you would find that 3 together make a solid, works as a binding agent and as a measure. The number 3 can also represent time, as in the past, the present and the future. The number 3 can also represent thoughts, words and deeds and this too is important."

Me: "Lord, Your angels always sing Holy, Holy, Holy or 'Holy times the number 3'."

Jesus: He laughed at my observation. "Yes they do and you are correct as the number 3 is a divine number of God. There is also a Scripture that notes that 3 strands of a cord are not easily broken and relates to a marriage contract between a husband and a wife along with God. 3 days is also significant and there is more here too. However, let's have you pick up the number 4. What do you think of with the number 4?"

Me: "Since I am not a numbers person, I would simply say that the number 1 plus the number 3 is equal to the number 4. Then I would note that there are 4 angels guarding God's Clock and Calendar and there are the 4 directions of north, south, east and west. I then think about earth, air, fire and water."

Jesus: "Very good. Now there are also 4 seasons and 4 lunar phases, along with signs of My coming in relation to these as well."

Me: "Lord, may I make an observation?"

Jesus: Smiling. "Yes, Erin, please."

Me: "I saw God's Garden divided into 4 sections or quadrants and each with their own season."

Jesus: "Very good. Yes, Erin, you are correct. Did you notice that there are 4 Cherubim also?"

Me: "Lord, are those 4 large angels guarding the Clock Cherubim?"

Jesus: "Interesting question. What did you see? I will take you back to the courtyard and you can look at these angels again yourself."

He reached down, gently squeezed my hand and we were instantly at the overlook looking down over God's Clock. All 4 of the angels were already looking up at us as we arrived and I began to laugh as they smiled and waved at us.

Me: "No, Lord, these angels cannot be Cherubim as they have the normal beautiful angel faces and not the faces of animals."

Jesus: "Erin, the 4 angels you see here are very significant and of high ranking. However, while the Cherubim were not created in the image of God, they are by the Throne of God awaiting His instructions. The Cherubim will one day announce the judgments and are always related to the Creation.

"In comparison, the 4 angels you see here will report and announce completion as the Calendar finalizes. You may have even noticed that we are drawing nearer every day."

I looked down and what I saw was simply astonishing.

Me: "Lord, those are the Blood moons on the Calendar. Why did I not notice these before?"

Jesus: "Erin, these were there all along and this has not changed. You simply just did not notice these things there before."

Me: "Lord, I cannot read what I am seeing, but it looks like these are the start of the time of the end. Lord, You gave me the number 40 three separate times when I woke up the other day. You said '40 pause, 40 pause, 40'. Is this 40 days, 40 weeks or 40 months?"

Jesus: "Erin, you were given a dream in May 2013 about a newscast on a June 7th. You thought that this date was for the year 2013, yet you did not look at the events which had to occur prior to this June date. You need only to go to Scripture to read that which must occur first.

"The blood moons are a sign and have a particular history for Israel behind them. Have I not said to pray for your sister? Now remember that God has brought His people closer to Him through trials as these are God's chosen people and the entire land of Israel is God's. Watch and see what comes from this as this is wisdom."

Me: "Lord, I am afraid as these blood moons are a clear visible sign that I can actually see. Based on the fact that the next blood moon will be the last on this particular blood moon cycle for around five hundred years, then I must believe that this is the last group for us."

Jesus: Laughing. "Yes, Erin, I think things are accelerating faster than the end still being five hundred years away, don't you? You can see this based on the Clock, right?"

Me: Laughing. "Yes, Lord, and this now relates nicely to me asking you about the number 5."

Jesus: "Erin, the number 5 is a number of multiples and ingredients. Study this and then we will discuss the remaining numbers."

I suddenly looked downcast and **Jesus** naturally picked up on this immediately.

Jesus: "Erin, what is wrong?"

Me: I sighed. "Lord, this seems like such a serious time and I am not sure about all of this so I feel unsettled."

Jesus: "Please do not worry, Erin, as it is now time to eat some great food."

I looked down as I saw each of the 4 angels laughing to themselves.

Me: "Did I miss something, Lord? What is so funny?"

Jesus: "Erin, you are the one being so serious today. You are acting like you are on a very serious quest. Oh yes, I know, you are hoping for the big reveal after your break."

Me: I was embarrassed because even the angels saw this in me. "Well yes, I was kind of hoping for that. I am sorry, Lord, but You had given me some intense dreams while I was on vacation and I guess I was expecting some major information."

Jesus: Laughing. "Oh so were you not really resting but instead anxiously waiting for something big? Come, Erin, let's discuss this."

He reached down and gently squeezed my hand and we were immediately sitting at His table. He motioned for some angels to serve me water. When the angels poured some water into my glass, I looked over at **Jesus** and He motioned for me to drink. I must have been thirsty as I quickly drank every drop. He laughed as He motioned for the angels to pour more water into my glass.

Jesus: "Wow, Erin, you sure were thirsty! Who knew? Hmm, oh yes, I did."

He laughed and I laughed with Him.

Me: "Yes, Lord, for twenty one days now I have been thirsty and languishing with neither food nor water."

Jesus: Laughing. "Wow, Erin, I thought you were looking a bit thinner."

Me: "I guess this has more meaning than just thirst for water too, right?"

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, you also hunger and thirst for righteousness."

Me: "Lord, can we go over more with the Clock and the Calendar?"

Jesus: "Okay. However, first let's begin again with the number 1. There is 1 body and 1 Spirit, just as you were called to 1 hope when you were called (Ephesians 4:4). Erin, the number 1 is the only number that can be multiplied and divided by itself and remain unchanged.

"That is, the number 1 multiplied by the number 1 still equals the same number 1. Similarly, the number 1 divided by the number 1 still equals the same number 1.

"Erin, God is the same no matter what as He is the same yesterday, today and tomorrow and does not change. When you, Erin, bring your best for God, it is also called the '1st fruits'. I came as the '1st fruit' of those who have fallen asleep."

Me: "Lord, this really is amazing as there are so many multiple meanings. Who knew that numbers could be so complex?"

Jesus: "Yes, but really 'complexly simple'. Now let's look at the number 2 again. The number 2 means union, division and witnessing, but it can also mean a double portion of blessing. You have noted before that I always sent out My disciples in pairs. The covenant of marriage is 2, yet to have a truly firm marriage, you must have God with your union thus making 3 strands.

"Now with the number 3, there is more here too. There are 3 founding fathers of Israel along with 3 festivals of offerings in Passover, Pentecost and Sukkot. You remembered about the 3 days spent in the belly of the whale, but there was also Esther's extreme 3 day fast and Abraham's 3 day journey. Elijah stretched out over the dying boy 3 times and I was raised from the dead on the 3rd day.

"We then went into detail about the number 4. There are 4 earthly kingdoms in Daniel and there are also 4 tassels on the sash of My garment.

"Then with the number 5 in Numbers, it was said, 'To redeem the 273 firstborn Israelites who exceed the number of Levites, collect 5 shekels for each one.' The number 5 is the number of redemption, divine grace and God's goodness. Erin, you study architecture so review the number 5 there as well. The number 5 is also written about in the Word and this is also for you in Matthew 25. Look at the parable of 5 bags. You should also ask yourself 'why did David pick up 5 smooth stones when only 1 killed Goliath?' And yes, there is that number 1 again."

Me: "Lord, You are so wise and much wiser than even Solomon. You are divine in all Your ways! Who is like You and who is like God? I will walk away today with more wisdom than I can even imagine, but what if I do not write this correctly or I mess up?"

Jesus: "Okay, now I must rebuke you as you are speaking of my friend, Erin, and you are implying that I have made an error. I do not believe the Kingdom of God or His Son is rooted in mistakes as everything is made known from the beginning.

You are not made strong in My weakness, Erin, but I am strong when you are weak. There is nothing new under the sun or Son. Indeed, you were not some divine accident wherein God suddenly woke up one day and said 'oh whoa, who is that and what did I create her for?' or 'I did not anticipate that thing Erin did today. What am I going to do next? I simply cannot keep ahead of that rogue child Erin.' Erin, do you see how ridiculous this sounds?"

Me: I was laughing so hard as He kept a straight face until He too then began to laugh. "Lord, please forgive me as I am obviously somewhat out of sorts today. I have had some very odd dreams the last several weeks and they all have one thing in common; 'the end of days and the Tribulation'. How can I rest when You give me all of that too?"

Jesus: "Erin, as you were given these, you also had some delightful distractions so that you would realize that when you awoke you could find happiness. It was not all gloomy, right?

"This brings Me to the next number, which is the number 6 and a hard lesson for you. Now what is one of God's practices? He worked 6 days, yet rested on the 7th, correct? However, you work on all 7 days. So who are you to do this, Erin, are you greater than God Himself? No, you are not.

"Now this is also the number for man, wherein the number 6 is on the path to holiness, but without God this comes to nothing. In summary, you need the number 1 to be added to the number 6 in order to get to God's number of 7. I will not give you much more about this number as you know the rest,

wherein 666 is the 'god of this world' on Earth and the Antichrist. Notice that he uses three 6's.

"There is more to the number 6, but let's now move on to your favorite number; the number 7. Now, Erin, how many silver bangles are you wearing on your wrist today?"

I looked at my left wrist and there were 7 bangles altogether.

Me: "Lord, how did my bracelets come with me?"

Jesus: "There is a treasure in Psalm 12 here for you about silver and refining and this is one you know. The number 7 is the number of completion, fullness and rest, Erin. The number 7 also relates to Sabbaths and Jubilees, as well as there are seven holy feasts. There are also 7 furnishings in a perfect Tabernacle. There are also the 7 branches of the Menorah."

Me: "But, Lord, the number 7 also relates to a time of punishment. The number 7 multiplied by the number 10 equals the number 70 or 70 years. There are 70 weeks of years as well as 7 rings and 70 '7's."

Jesus: "Erin, we have come full circle back to the Calendar. You are smarter than you think and there is wisdom here."

Me: "Lord, help me then. Why did I have these dreams? Lord, while I was there on vacation, a young boy around 8 years old had died. I asked You if we could have that boy come back to life."

Jesus: "Yes, I remember your request on this, but this boy is here in Heaven now. However, I found such joy that you were ready for anything and I heard your prayer and God on the Throne heard it. Do you remember what you prayed for which made Us both take note?"

Me: "There were several things, Lord, but I knew that You were doing something with this. I was in a plumbing store when I heard it announced on the radio that there was a sudden death of an 8 year old boy. However, it seemed that only I was listening to the radio to hear this and this kept haunting me.

"After a while, I then asked You if You wanted me to sneak into the hospital and pray for this boy. However, by the 3rd day after the boy died, I felt knew that I would be too late. I was ready for You to speak to me to allow me to go do this, but You never did say 'go Erin.'"

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, but what we truly noticed is your readiness. You recognized that God let you hear this on the radio when no one else seemed to and that you stood ready for service. This is what you are asked to do as a believer as you are to be a willing vessel and ready when called to serve.

"I also noted in your prayer that you asked to sneak into the hospital unnoticed. This too was important as most would want a public display and recognition if they were to go in there and raise this young boy to life."

Me: "Lord, could You imagine the uproar here at my desert home if I had been recognized for an act from You like raising a dead boy? I would probably even lose my children over this, so this really would need to be hidden."

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, but despite this risk, you were still willing and able and this is important. Now this was a time for the boy's appointed 'Home-going', but your motives were good and you were willing.

"Now, let's talk about the dreams you had while you were on vacation. You were given these dreams because you and your friends will need to pray as there is a troubling time soon to come.

"You have now noticed that the blood moons are a sign in the Heavens and a marker. The stars are displaying markers also so please do not be afraid if the year 2014 might not seem that significant even though it is."

Me: "While I do not feel that You are coming yet, You did say three times 'Erin, the landscape is about to change.' Lord, when and what does this mean?"

Jesus: "Erin, do not be afraid as you have prepared for this, but instead be excited, take heart and find joy. Remember that you are like a light and a lamp with oil. The only flames you have seen here is by the Throne of God."

Me: "Yes, Lord, but did I not see a fireplace in my Mansion here in Heaven."

Jesus: Laughing. "Yes, but this is for your enjoyment only and is not meant for burning 'refuse'. Indeed, this is not a special fire sent as a 'super power' for you to burn with."

Me: Smiling. "I always thought baptism by fire represented my trials before my growth spiritually."

Jesus: Laughing. "I suppose you are correct, but you have been in the fiery furnace of affliction and this is good. Just remember that this is a tool which the blacksmith uses and is allowed by God to refine you.

“Indeed, this is meant to shape your vessel and make this perfected by God for His use, not for yours as all of this is for His glory not men’s. Do you believe that the difference is that now you are you ready for greater service?”

Me: I hesitated for a second. “Yes, Lord, I am ready.”

Jesus: Laughing. “Good, Erin, then we will start now. So are you well rested?”

Me: “I think so.”

Jesus: “Very good, Erin, remember that you are loved by the King.”

Me: "Lord, at Pentecost, some of the people said that they saw tongues of fire descending on their group. What was this really?"

Jesus: “Erin, what happened after the tongues rested on the people?"

Me: "They began to prophecy and the performed many miracles, signs and wonders.”

Jesus: "When I return on the Horse with Heaven's armies, what did you see coming out of My mouth as written in My Word?"

Me: "It was Your tongue as a sword coming from Your mouth. This was the Word of truth coming to cut through the darkness."

Jesus: "Good. Okay, so the Holy Spirit came as tongues upon believers. By your very words, you have just confessed and spoken truth. Erin, you can speak the power of life and death from your mouth.

“The tongues were also a sign of your flame of truth and the Holy Spirit is like a flame coming to light the oil within your lamp. This is a baptism from Heaven and is a miracle. This is all to enhance your faith and is a special gift from God..

“Indeed, each of you will shine like a light from the Menorah and point the lost to Heaven. You are being shown the way through the Word of truth."

I pray this helps you with discernment as you must remember that the Lord does not go against His own Word. Indeed, the Lord God is not a double-minded man as a double minded man is unstable in all his ways. Do not be deceived or follow strange doctrine.

Remember that the Lord can create a new thing, but it will still be rooted and grounded solidly in Scripture. I believe that when we see manifestations of strange displays that do not feel right in our Spirit via the Holy Spirit, then it is time to flee and turn away from these strange occurrences.

Much love and blessings...Erin

Dream over…

Dream 114 – Breakfast with Jesus

Received Sunday, March 30, 2014

(Formerly known as Heaven 40)

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day, for Your love, for all that we have, for my children and family and for Your provision. Lord, I need to hear from You as my dreams have been dark and about the times to soon come, about the cruel hearts of men and about discerning between falsehoods and the truth.

I am coming across people who hate me and say that they submit to the Scriptures in the Bible, yet their actions show me that they do not truly search for You. Lord, I too have been there as for years I would read a passage from the Bible and relate it to my daily walk by treating Your Words as almost like a fortune cookie of sorts.

Oh sure, these were nice Words written on holy paper, but I felt they were meant for someone else who actually needed these Words. While I longed and searched for something, I was taught that **Jesus** no longer spoke or walked with us today which I now know contradicted His Words that said He still does even today.

I longed for evidence of these miracles of Him and I longed to have more to my life as I truly felt in my heart that life on its own apart from God was nothing and that we are but a vapor.

Lord, I am one female and a scribe of sorts. I am not Jewish nor am I affluent to have even any true measure of earthly status. Yes, I know a little about a lot of different things, but I do not believe that I am truly great at anything. Since my primary education is in a field that is far removed from having any Biblical significance, I really feel that this gives me no earthly credentials to even write these dreams.

Not only that but I have nothing here to leave as an earthly inheritance for my children. Other than these dreams, I have no land, no assets and no legacy to give any of them. I am no longer an active church volunteer or community leader and have no interest in man's praise with my career.

In reality, I have had enough published from my interior design career to satisfy anyone in this field and this is no longer a goal of mine. I had grown to be a lover of material things of this world fully, yet when I ate all of these things and devoured all that I could until I was full, I was still empty.

You see, Lord, the world has been my desert place and the Earth has been my testing ground. In Scripture, it seems as if You shortened our life span in average blocks of 40 years. My life was like a desert place until You began to speak to me so I could hear You.

The weekend was almost over and I remembered that I had gone to the movie, 'Noah', on Friday evening, March 28th, 2014. I left very sad as I did this as the last thing I had really wanted to do was go to another movie and then two more of them. However, I knew that the Lord was behind this and wanted me to see three separate movies this weekend, so I continued on my course.

My second movie, 'God's Not Dead', was on Saturday, March 29th, 2014 and I was actually pleased with this movie. So much so that I decided that I will take my children to this one and see it again. As I was leaving the theater after 'God's Not Dead' finished, I saw that the movie, 'Son of God', was playing in 20 minutes.

Since I had not felt that the Lord had been calling me to see this movie, I went out to my car. However, as I sat in my car, the Holy Spirit prompted me to go back in buy to the theater to buy a ticket to this movie.

I proceeded back into the theater as the only real agenda I had for this weekend was to spend time with the Lord and had completely cleared my plate for Him. As I sat in the theater waiting for 'Son of God' to start, I began to think about the movie 'Noah' and became mystified as to why a story as grand as Noah would ever need to be 'Hollywood'-ized?

Seriously, the story of Noah is more than incredible enough simply on its own. If the producers had simply shown nothing but the despicable things that the fallen had done in creating abominations, people, and even teenaged boys, would have been interested. I prayed to the Lord and in the Holy Spirit.

Me: "Why, Lord, why even allow this? Lord, I pray that You call people to read the Bible because they are now curious about Noah. Lord, I ask that You use the Holy Spirit to speak through Your written Word so that the 'last calling' begins. Please do not allow the message of this movie to change people's heart against God and Noah and for the fallen.

"Lord, 'Noah' showed the enemy, the fallen, being kind and gentle before finally being redeemed by God and taken Home. It then showed Noah as a heartless man who was willing to cut down his wife and children in order to eliminate man completely. It then showed that You did not speak to Noah

when clearly the Bible showed that Noah was a holy man who walked with God and loved his children.

"Lord, this movie also showed that Adam and Eve were like strange 'light beings' with no hair. My prayer would be that, when those You have called see this movie, that they would question and search for truth and that it might be found by them. Lord, clearly we are at the beginning of the end."

Holy Spirit: "Erin, I am here with you and I have heard you. Do not worry."

I sighed as the 'Son of God' movie started to play. As I sat through this, the third movie, I felt absolutely lukewarm about it. Forgive me, Lord, but because I have seen You and have interacted with You, it was difficult for me to see someone 'playing' **Jesus**.

I barely made it through this movie. Unlike the movie, 'The Passion of the Christ' from ten years ago, I simply did not feel the Spirit of the Lord upon this movie at all. When I came in to the theater today, it was sunny, warm and windy with no clouds. However, as I left, the sky had now grown very dark with large clouds.

Drawing of blue sky through clouds in reply below…

I then witnessed a scene so incredible as I drove home from the theater that it looked like the Lord Himself had opened up a view to Heaven, even if just for a moment. There was an odd hole in the dark gray clouds and beams of light were streaming down on me from this opening. This was so beautiful, I did my best to draw a quick picture.

As I continued to drive home, I grew very sad as I knew the Lord has been strengthening me the last month for something more. However, I also knew that this would come at a price and that I would need to be willing to leave everything I love to follow **Jesus**. I just prayed that He would be merciful with me and protect my heart.

I then thought back to all of my Christian friends who now barely communicate with me and, when they do, they would purposely ignore my dreams. By doing so, they would then completely ignore what the Lord has been calling me for in these dreams. I became sad as I drove and started talking to the Lord.

Me: "Lord, what if this was it? What if I am false or I have done evil without knowing it. What if…"

Jesus: I heard His voice clearly talk to me. "Erin, stop and look to your right."

I looked over to my right, which in turn was an area over Hanford just before I turn into my neighborhood, and there was the most beautiful rainbow. I cried for a moment and pulled the car over.

Jesus: "I am with you, Erin."

Later that night, I had a difficult sleep as I had dreams of unclean areas, of bathrooms with overflowing toilets in high-end neighborhoods and of my earthly father. When I finally woke up this morning, I was sore, tired and heavy. I began to praise **Jesus** and thanked Him for His promises. I asked Him to take me up to visit Him today as I was really missing Him. I took communion and praised Him with all of my heart.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

Immediately I was sitting next to Him at His table. I was a bit startled and surprised to see Him immediately sitting there and smiling at me. I reached over and embraced Him. In turn, He wrapped His arms around me as my arms and hands wrapped around His chest.

Me: "I am so glad to see You, Lord, but why have You taken me here right away today?"

Jesus: Smiling. "Erin, do not be afraid. I thought we would begin with communion today. Here, take some warm bread."

He opened the cloth and pulled out some flat bread. He then pulled out some French bread as well. I was still laughing at Him having both leavened and unleavened bread when He handed me a piece of both. He then motioned for an angel to bring Him wine and to pour some water into my cup. He then poured wine into His cup.

Jesus: "Erin, take this bread and eat. It really does not matter which of the breads you choose as I think that you would enjoy both right now."

Me: "Lord, this is my favorite time with You. I love sitting and dining with You. Thank You for this."

Jesus: "Erin, you are My friend and My guest too and your place is here in Heaven."

Me: "I know this is true, but this confuses me sometimes as the world seems so dark."

Jesus: "Here, Erin, drink some water, but first take a sip of this."

He took a sip of wine from His cup and then handed it for me to drink from. I took a sip and then He motioned for me to take another sip before handing the cup back to Him.

Me: "Lord, this is wonderful. Where is this wine from?"

Jesus: "This is from the Garden of God and is the spring release."

Me: "Lord, does this have more meaning? The spring wine release on Earth is not usually until May."

Jesus: Smiling. "Erin, is the wine good?"

Me: "Oh yes, Lord, very good. Please forgive me, Lord, for searching everything You do and say with discretion, but I simply do not want to miss anything in Your actions or Your words. It just seems like absolutely everything You do is of great significance."

Jesus: "There is no need for Me to forgive that which is good. Erin, let's just enjoy this day, our communion together and each other. I can see that you are troubled by some things. Please eat because you are hungry and drink because you thirst. However, then you must lay your burdens down as you cannot enjoy your time with Me until you are emptied of these. Then you must allow Me to fill you."

Me: "Lord, are you speaking with food and drink physically now or with Your Holy Spirit?"

Jesus: "Erin, the fast you were just on was a good fast and I heard your prayers during this. I have promised you certain things and I stand fast to My Word that all will be fulfilled. Right now you have burdens, but you must first break the fast or 'breakfast' and then come back to Me. At the same time, please go ahead and send a message to your friends so they can pray for you."

Me: "Lord, You are not doing things as I had expected today. I was hoping for a big message today and I mean something really huge. I feel I am on the brink of something as You have shown me the Tribulation for the last two weeks or so. Please, Lord, help me."

Jesus: "Erin, how do you know I am not about to do something big? It is good for you to always be ready. Now let's look at the three movies you just watched.

"The first of the three movies, 'Noah', showed you what the world would like to think about God, but are incorrect. The second of the three movies, 'Son of God, showed you a Lord which is still not who I am, but rather was a scripted and Hollywood version of **Jesus**. Now, the last of the three movies, "God's Not Dead', was a message that I am alive even today, but was clearly the least watched movie of the three movies.

"Now remember who God is from the beginning, Erin, as you are now overwhelmed by your knowledge as you have seen both the good and the bad from these movies. Indeed, while you are struggling to understand all of this, did it ever occur to you that perhaps your burden is not to understand it?

"Erin, you can only convey what you have seen, but you simply cannot make people see who I am if they do not want to know Me in the first place. While some want just words on a paper, others do not believe I am alive in those words. Some do not ask for any more at all simply because when they have asked for more than more is required of them and they are much too comfortable with the world.

"Erin, you are not comfortable in the world any more. Now you understand Enoch and Elijah and how I felt when I walking on Earth, especially right before I was crucified. The darkness of the world is overwhelming to you and you are now burdened by this.

"Erin, you must die to the world yourself and take up your Cross and follow Me. I have not called you to forget your children, but just your earthly father's house and then follow me. You must trust that I will do the rest and that I am requiring nothing of you other than your heart.

"Now, coming to Me empty is good as then I can and will fill you. Erin, you have now drunk from My cup and this is a contract. You are My friend and God My Father loves you and you are in His favor too.

"The enemy hates you and the world hates you too, but it first hated Me and preferred My death. As a result, the Lord God has shortened man's days since the beginning.

"Erin, I am not rebuking you here as I see the worry on your face and the burden on your shoulders. Instead, please let Me carry this for you as My shoulders can take your burdens with ease."

Me: "Oh Lord, I do not feel worthy of all of this. I have taken Your call and would never trade my time with You for anything. Indeed, I would give everything away to follow You and, in reality, I almost have.

Jesus: "Erin, give Me what is most precious to you now; your children. Can you not trust Me with them? Erin, I love them too."

Me: "Oh Lord, I am so sorry. Yes, Father, please take them."

My hand started to shake and I began to cry. As I reached over to touch the sleeve of His robe, He reached over and touched my hand and wrist.

Jesus: "Erin, do you trust Me and that I will do something good here?"

Me: "Oh yes, Lord, of course and my children are the last thing to give to You. Now that I have given You my children, I have now given You everything and You have all of me. Other than Your promises and You, I now cling to nothing else."

Jesus: "Erin, give Me your bills and I will pay these. Give Me your enemies and I will remove them. Give Me your worries and I will speak and comfort you."

The look He was giving to me in His eyes was a love for me that was much deeper than any earthly love could possibly give and was a steadfast, sure and true love.

Me: "Lord, how can I deny giving my whole self to You? How can I deny what You have done? You have forever changed me. You have ruined me for this life. I have just seen heartless men in my dreams, but I deal with them daily on Earth.

"Please, Lord, things are getting worse on Earth and my dreams are becoming so very difficult. Not only that, but my friends are now experiencing the same things and many of us are treated as outcasts and shunned. I still remain silent to so many unless You specifically lead me to do differently."

Jesus: "Erin, all that you have been through, I have been through also. I am with you always, so now you must remain in Me and I will remain in you. Do not be afraid. Are you ready for what comes next? Are you up for the challenge? Are you ready for service?

"I have sent you friends and they will stand with you. They will all be blessed greatly for what they are helping you to do. You do not understand the harvest yet, but soon you will yield record crops."

Me: "Lord, please bless my friends tenfold for all they have done for me. Please heal those who are sick, alone and hungry. Lord, pour out Your Spirit on us so that we may shine like You do."

Jesus: "Erin, hand your friends to Me and hand Me all of them. I will speak to them this day as they are Mine and the Love I have for them will never be removed. They will be like trees of splendor in the Garden of God and will be oaks of righteousness. All manner of birds will come to rest on their branches and sing praises to God.

"They will be richly blessed, but now must eat and drink as you are thirsty. I love you, Erin. Oh yes, look at Enoch and Elijah at the same crossroads you are in Scripture and you will see yourself at the same spot. Now what comes next?"

Me: Smiling. "I get rid of my designer pajamas?"

Jesus: Laughing. "No, Erin, your designer pajamas will remain an 'Elijah issue' unless those pajamas somehow take My place. If so, then we have a much greater problem."

Me: Laughing. "No, Lord, for my pajamas wear out, but You never do."

Jesus: "Very good, Erin, then there is no issue as this is always a heart issue. Remember that you can never judge a book by its cover as even Solomon was dressed very well. Even so, God blessed Solomon and no earthly king was ever more knowledgeable than Solomon.

"God also made Lucifer beautiful to behold and he was a bright and beautiful star. However, Lucifer fell the hardest and took many with him when he did. Therefore do not be deceived by appearances and remember that only God truly knows someone's heart.

"Now you will be shown much more so continue to write and even about the upcoming Tribulation. I will show you more of Heaven too, but you need to report on that which you have seen during the darkness as well. While the horrors I have shown you are unimaginable, this was no one can then say 'but, Lord, we did not know.'"

Me: "Lord, when I am having these dreams, I am often walking in the dark landscape. Why am I sometimes physically there and sometimes only in the Spirit during the Tribulation?"

Jesus: "Good question, Erin. All I ask of you is to simply write all of these dreams down 'as is', even if you must wake several times during the night to do so. You already know your place is here in Heaven, but one day, so many will apologize to you about their criticism of your dreams, but many will also thank you for these dreams. You will be given detailed interactions when you

are given these dreams, but you must remember to write these all down clearly."

Me: "Okay, Lord, I will pray for the wisdom and the ability to record these dreams just like Ezra."

Jesus: "Good, Erin, this is a good prayer and has been granted to you. Now rest and eat. You are loved so do not worry, but rather pray as you are blessed, as well as your friends. I am with you and I am here and when you seek Me, there you will find Me. Knock and the door will be opened as I love you, Erin."

Me: "I love You too, Lord."

He then hugged me.

Dream over…

Dream 115 – God's Clock & the Olive Grove

Received Sunday, April 6, 2014

(Formerly known as Heaven 41)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day, for my children, for their good health, for their hearts to ask and wonder about You and for family and friends. Please, Lord, bless them abundantly, answer their prayers and heal their hearts.

Lord, I have been struggling recently with what all that You have shown me. I know You are coming and feel like You are in fact even at the doorstep, but exactly when I still do not know.

I have had very dark dreams now for three weeks and even longer. I know there is instruction in these dark dreams, but these dreams surely took their toll on me this week. Indeed, the pacemaker technician I recently visited called it tachycardia as I had so many heart skips that it felt like it was non-stop skipping.

As a result of these heart skips and dark dreams, I have been tired all week but have had no time to fully rest or recuperate. Please, Lord, grant me special resilience to continue down this new path You are taking me on, but please also allow me to have some glimmers of Heaven in order to contrast the darkness.

I feel as if the enemy has kept me from You, but I know that You have also allowed this. Please, Lord, make a way when there seems to be no way. I love You.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

Today I was lying in soft grass and my cheek was resting in the beautiful soft green grass. I brought myself up to a sitting position and realized I was in God's olive grove. I looked up to my left and there was **Jesus**' Mansion up high on the mountain to my left. I giggled and spoke out loud to Him.

Me: "Lord, where are You? Are You here?

I was greeted with nothing but silence as I leaned back against the base of this olive tree and looked up. I never considered the olive tree as being very beautiful as, on Earth, they are short, squatty and gnarled.

However, here in Heaven, the olive trees instead all have a 'beautiful twist' to them. The leaves are silver on one side and green on the other. The olives on this particular tree were perfectly ripe and consisted of many different colors.

Some of the olives were burgundy, some were deep purple and others were green. However, each olive seemed to have a golden brush stroke of metallic paint on them. As I looked around, I could see that this grove was simply beautiful and the smells here seemed to have a familiar distant memory as well, but I just could not recall whatever this memory might have been.

I looked back at the Mansion of God and hoped He would come out, but I still did not see Him anywhere. I started to get drowsy as I listened to some little birds fluttering from tree to tree. Their song seemed familiar and I was trying to recall it when I started to laugh so hard.

I laughed as I realized that the birds were singing 'When the Saints go marching in'. Seriously, Lord, You are not only incredibly wise, but also amazingly funny. As I listened, I had a hard time recalling the lyrics, but I just knew that these little birds had the lyrics completely nailed down.

As I rested my head in the soft grass and looked up, I could see that the sun was shining through a beautiful mist. I could also see small glistening rainbows around each of the olives on the branches. I chuckled as it seemed like the metallic interior of each olive must somehow reflect the sun so brightly that they each created a small rainbow.

This was all so beautiful and, as I laid there, my eyes became heavy. As I was almost about to fall asleep, a bunny come over to examine me. As I looked to my side, I saw that, indeed, a small bunny had come over and nestled in the grass right next to my neck. I love small plump bunnies and this one was now nestling in for a nap.

Me: Laughing. "Lord, did You bring me here today to nap?"

My eyes were still open as the song kept going through my head. For just a moment I had drifted off, but I was awakened by the bunny's whiskers tickling my nose.

Me: Laughing. "Well, I guess sleeping was not the plan. Lord, what are the words to this song again?"

As I asked this, the lyrics of the song were instantly downloaded:

'We are traveling in the footsteps of those who've gone before and we'll all be reunited on a new and sunlit shore. Oh when the saints go marching in, oh when the saints go marching in, Lord, I want to be in that number when the saints go marching in.

'And when the sun refuses to shine and when the sun refuses to shine, I want to be in that number when the sun refuses to shine.

'And when the Moon turns red with blood and when the moon turns red with blood, I want to be in that number when the moon turns red with blood.

'Oh when the trumpet sounds its call, oh when the trumpet sounds its call, Lord, I want to be in that number when the trumpet sounds its call.

'Some say this world of trouble is the only one we need, but I'm waiting for that morning when the New World is revealed.

'Oh when the new world is revealed, oh when the new world is revealed, Lord, I want to be in that number when the New World is revealed.

'Oh when the saints go marching in, oh when the saints go marching in, I want to be in that number when the saints go marching in.'

As I sang this tune, I thanked God for my Grandma Mac as she would take us to church when I was little and I remembered this hymn from this time with her there. I then prayed that my Grandma Mac was somewhere here in Heaven and that she had made it.

As I drifted off to sleep yet again, I woke up to **Jesus** looking down at me with a huge smile on His face. As He smiled at me, I noticed that His hand was on my forehead and that His other hand was on my wrist.

Jesus: Laughing. "Oh good, Erin, you are alive."

I smiled back at him, but I had awoken a bit disoriented as I had expected to wake up in my earthly bed instead. He reached out and gave me a glass of water. As I was quite thirsty, I quickly drank the entire glass.

Me: "Oh, Lord, how long was I asleep? I had forgotten that I can rest and nap in Heaven and I just love this here. I feel bad though as I have no idea how long I slept."

Jesus: "You slept for a while, but it really does not matter for how long as you clearly needed the rest."

Me: "Lord, this was the best sleep I have had in a very long time and I feel refreshed and renewed. Seriously, though, exactly how long was I really asleep here?"

Jesus: "You will laugh at this, Erin. While you slept just three hours in Heavenly terms, this was equivalent in sleep to three days in earthly terms."

Me: "Does this mean that an hour in Heaven is like a day on Earth?"

Jesus: Laughing. "Yes, but only specifically in terms of today and the nap I just gave you here. However, if you wish to use this measure as a gauge for other things, I would caution you not to. After all, Erin, you do not want people on Earth thinking they have three days when they only have three hours or vice versa.

"In reality, Erin, how could you know, especially when sometimes a day can even be like a thousand years and vice versa too. Well, I suppose you will just have to take instruction from Peter here."

Me: Smiling. "You are so wise, Lord, as You knew I would wonder about this and take notice. Based on this Scripture, I am surprised you did not tell me I was asleep for three Heavenly minutes and that this was like three earthly months or even years?"

Jesus: Laughing. "Yes, I just knew you would begin to calculate this, but how can anyone do a calculation if they have no understanding of the intrinsic value of Heavenly time?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, I understand as You are orderly and will not go against Your own Words."

Jesus: "Erin, Peter stated this so that you could understand the hour that we work in. Erin, it is now a very late hour and it is God's wish that no one should perish, yet some still will."

Me: "Lord, it is difficult to take comfort in the lateness of the hour we are in and I cannot help but wonder when You will come for us. After all, children do ask a lot of questions, Lord, as it is what we do. I guess I am just struggling right now and I am having difficulty resting."

Jesus: "Well this is exactly why I brought you here. Now let's take communion."

An angel brought a small short table that looked similar to a tray with legs. **Jesus** motioned for me to sit next to Him. However, as I sat I became curious to see where the little bunny went.

Jesus: "Erin, they are over there."

I saw a group of brown and white bunnies sleeping in the grass. Some were curled up in a ball and some were on their backs with their bellies up. I laughed so hard at the sight as this was just so incredibly cute. I laughed even harder when I saw one of the bunnies moving its legs while it was sleeping as if it too was dreaming.

Me: "I love this, so thank You. Lord, I noticed that, at odd times in my life, a bunny would appear in odd places. I always thought that this was You showing me that You were with me. It is just so neat to see these bunnies so calm and resting in the sun. Lord, is the one bunny that is moving its legs dreaming about running?"

Jesus: He looked at me and laughed. "Yes, but certainly not from a predator. Now come, Erin, let's break bread together."

He reached over and broke half of the bread He had and then gave me a piece.

Jesus: "Erin, do you know why you came here today?"

Me: "You mean to the olive grove? No, Lord, I do not understand."

Jesus: "Here, Erin, first have a drink and then I will remind you of something."

The angel poured wine into a goblet and **Jesus** took a sip from it before handing it to me to drink. He then turned the cup to the very spot where He drank from so I that I would drink from that very same spot on His cup."

Me: "Lord, why do You do this?"

Jesus: "Erin, so that you partake from exactly where I partook and so that you would remember that what you are enduring, I too had endured?"

Me: "Lord, how can this be as You are a man and God and I am a woman?"

Jesus: "Yes, but you are still one of God's Creation and the Holy Spirit resides in you. Do you believe there is nothing in your life in which I do not have knowledge? Do you believe if I have sent you the Counselor to dwell

inside you, that I have not given the Counselor senses such as ears and even eyes?"

Me: "Oh of course, Lord, as You know all things. When You had me drink from the same spot You drank, I thought it was because You suffered and that I might too have to suffer."

Jesus: "Erin, what is the significance of this olive grove?"

Me: "Well, it is a reminder of You sweating blood before You went to the Cross and were crucified."

Jesus: "Okay, now remember the olive as it is battered off of its branches to a cloth, carried off to be crushed and then pressed to produce oil. There is nothing new with God and therefore this is the same. Now let's look at the timeline because you like having patterns. What do you know of the day before My Crucifixion?"

Me: "You had the last supper and then You came here to pray. The disciples were either sleeping or resting, but you could not sleep. You were later arrested about 1:00am, right?"

Jesus: "Yes, but there is more of significance in a short period of time. I had 6 trials over the course of about 7 hours. This would be unheard of in your world today. Erin, look over the course of your last 7 years and how many large trials you have had with crushing?"

Me: "Oh Lord, it seems like much more, but I will look at this."

Jesus: "Erin, there is no need to. Know the difference between the two of us is that mine was condensed. There are more symbolisms with this block of time than any other in history. Look at the time frame of the Crucifixion up to the point of My death there. Do you see it?"

Me: "Lord, I see You carried Your Cross for about three hours, which was from around 9:00am until noon. Then You were Crucified and hung there for three hours, meaning that You died at around 3:00pm. Therefore in just fifteen hours from the time of the last supper, You were gone."

Jesus: "The Passover meal ended around 11:30pm and the olive grove was two miles."

Me: "Lord, this makes me sad. My stomach and heart have been sick all week. I do not like what I see when I sleep and I do not like reliving what has happened to You."

Jesus: "I understand and I am glad that you know Me enough to hurt over Me. There are very few who can make this connection because they have gone no further than to say 'an innocent man hung on the Cross'."

Me: "Lord, You might have come in the flesh, but You are still God. The world has no idea how remarkable and incredible You are."

Jesus: "Why did I bring you here today, Erin?"

Me: "Lord, am I about to be crushed?"

Jesus: Smiling. "Have you not had enough crushing? Did you need more?"

Me: "No, please, I am okay. I had my stuff to deal with, but, please, no more."

Jesus: "What have these dreams done to you lately?"

Me: "They have broken my heart and I am afraid for those who are stubborn, sleeping spiritually or do not understand the seriousness of the hour that we are in. Lord, people are going to be pressed like olives and trodden as grapes and, when this happens, they will look for answers as all hope will be gone."

Jesus: "Tell Me what dream stands out to you."

Me: "Well there have been many, but I told my children as they have seen me with a heavy and unsettled look about me. I have told them in a very serious tone that no one wants to be here during the Tribulation.

"I showed them the trailer for the movie, 'The Purge', and I told them it will be like this every day. I then showed them the trailer for the movie, "World War Z". As I showed them this, I only felt a little bad as I had no other way to describe what was coming and they needed to be aware in order to minister to their friends."

Jesus: "So which dream stood out?"

Me: "The dream that stood out in particular was the dream about a mandatory curfew. In this dream, I was still outside after curfew as I was taking medicine to someone. At one point, I ran into an underground parking garage, but it was so dark that I could not find my way out.

"This garage seemed like a maze that kept folding into itself. The curfew came with mandatory darkness so there were now no lights. However, before the garage went dark, I saw a young man there with a hooded

sweatshirt. I had then lost him in the darkness as no longer had any bearing.

"Even worse, in the part I was playing in this dream, I also had no Holy Spirit gauge or even intuition. I lacked discernment, but I still somehow knew that this person was close. Indeed, I could hear him, but I could not see him.

"Then all of a sudden I felt someone grab me. This person then lit a cigarette lighter by his face and I saw that it was the young man and pure evil. It said to me 'there is no escape' and I woke up out of my sleep. Afterwards, I even felt sore as if I had been running as this dream was so scary."

Jesus: "The person in this dream was not you, Erin, but rather you were representing someone else. Alright, Erin, you then had another dream which stood out just recently."

Me: "Yes, Lord, I believe You had not raptured us yet, but it seemed like it was just before the rapture. I was in a hilly city near Panama and there had been something which took all the power and the water from the area. There had also been a massive amount of rain which had caused mudslides then followed by a drought and famine.

"People had come from highland areas to a now abandoned remnant of a city where there were mud encrusted concrete sheets. There were car lots in which dried mud was halfway up each tire on the car lot. All gas had been drained from these cars and even though these cars were new, they could not be driven.

"A few families used cars and vans to live in the parking lot. The occupants of the area spoke a strange Hispanic that was not just urban Hispanic, but also a combination of Indian and Spanish both.

"With me was a toddler that I was taking care of. He was dark skinned with black curly hair. He had just learned to walk and he seemed to laugh even though he was weak and hungry and his belly was extended. I was in search of water and I had gone from place to place looking for some, but there was none to be found.

"I had American dollars and I tried to buy clean clothes and water, but every time I heard, 'no tu money es mal – tu es mal.' They would then turn away from me. I finally looked down at myself and for the first time I noticed that I had darker skin and a strange rash.

"One man directed me to go to this clay home where children were. As I was arriving there, a woman came out to greet me and told her that I needed

help. She replied that there was no help available, so I then asked for help with my boy.

"Just then I noticed some strange gold idols coming from the walls of all of these different clay structures. These idols were shiny as if they had been rubbed or worshiped daily. The idols looked like a very odd combination of a dog, a snake and a bird.

"Just then I heard my toddler say 'Ma' and I looked down as he lost his bowels. I picked him up and started running up and down the street yelling 'help, aqua por favor, aqua por favor.' People turned their backs and I received no help at all. People were cold and it seemed so real. Where was this, Lord?"

Jesus: "Right now it does not matter where. You see that people are dwelling in an area where once others prospered. You noticed that both you and your son were sick and thirsty and there was no relief to be found. This is not uncommon now, but will be even more common very soon. This is when the world becomes even colder than even now."

Me: "Lord, I saw two dreams where cults in Africa and South America blended the Catholic Religion with witchcraft. It was called 'beautiful and godly' and many were told they should follow this. There were blood sacrifices as well."

Jesus: "Yes, this is called 'Santeria'. There are many more born out of each of these cults and this is going to become even worse as many people will attempt to control their own destinations. While this is the 'wide gate', you must remember that it is the 'narrow gate' which leads to God and that very few take it."

Me: "Lord, what are all these dreams about? I have seen the Tribulation from all over the globe. Why now?"

Jesus: "These are given to others as well and yet again confirm the hour that we are now in."

Me: "Lord, forgive me as I do not want to miss any key items, but help me to understand why so many of my dreams are occurring in northern Europe in particular. I have also had quite a few in America and I do not like what I see happening there either as it is too painful to see.

"I wake up hungry because in my dreams there is no food and I wake up thirsty because there is nothing to drink as the water is polluted. These dreams seem so real that I am left wondering how anyone will survive at all.

"Lord, before the veil is lifted, this is so frightening, but when the veil is finally lifted and we are all gone, who can survive? Those who remain will simply die of heart failure. Help me, Lord, to be clear and to be ready. Is there more I can do?"

Jesus: "Erin, you were told a long time ago that nothing is required of you. I only require for you to love God and…well, you know the rest. Then pray as you do have an assignment and you continue to run after Me. This I will bless. Now I did tell you to also prepare your field?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, what is this about? I am not a very patient person so I have continued to say Kadima and look forward because when I look back or even at my current circumstances I become frozen. I become focused on the overwhelming task and the slow process.

"The very thing I have wanted my whole life on Earth was a home of my own, yet now because of the late hour I only look towards my Heavenly Home. Clearly my Heavenly Home is worth waiting for, so now I just want to make good use of my time here on Earth while I wait to get here. What would You have me to do while I wait?"

Jesus: "Prepare your field! Now come with Me, Erin."

He reached down, took my hand and then lifted me to my feet. Instantly we are in His Courtyard in front of God's Clock and Calendar on the Upper Balcony overlooking His inner Courtyard. With a wave of His hand, the stars and moon were set and then with a wave of His other hand, the sun was set on the outer ring.

Jesus: "I would like you to see something. In order to do this, I will illuminate this in your language. Now look."

There before me I saw some harvests listed on the fourth ring. I saw seven main harvests as well as some of the smaller harvests.

Jesus: "Erin, you can find these listed in Deuteronomy 8:8."

I saw wheat, barley, grapes, figs, pomegranates, olives and honey. I saw Pentecost listed, as well as the word 'threshing', which occasionally overlapped 'grains' and 'grape harvests'.

Me: "Oh Lord, I see a measure and that the new wine festival comes on the fiftieth days or seven weeks after Pentecost. Then I see that fourteen weeks after Pentecost is the new olive oil festival. Then I see three separate sections, the first being the spring grain harvest, the second being the

summer grape harvest and the third being the autumn oil harvest. Wow, Lord, this is well thought out. Can I have a Calendar like this?"

Jesus: Smiling. "You are funny, Erin. Are you a farmer now that you need such timing?"

Me: "I get excited when I am shown something from here which makes complete sense in comparison to the order on Earth. This is a timing issue, right Lord?"

Jesus: "Erin, you are being shown something from the growing seasons and it is not always a gauge for My timing."

Me: "Lord, forgive me, but never in my whole life have I ever met a human who could match Your knowledge and perfection. Solomon could be given just enough to finally make him weary of this world and all of its meaninglessness. This I know too well and I am certainly no Solomon.

"However, You, Lord, are the Son of God and far from simple. What I am seeing, You have allowed me to read in English, or at least some of it. You have done this for a reason so please help me here as clearly there is something."

Jesus: "Okay, okay, very good, Erin. Yes, I told you to prepare your field, Erin, and you fasted for answers so now I am giving you further instructions. I like that you are forging ahead as this too is good."

Me: "Lord, the key for me is knowing when to rest, wait and pray, but also knowing when to pray, step out and watch. You complete a good work."

Jesus: "Hmm, that is an interesting way to state this. Let's look at Peter when he was both eager and hesitant at the same time. I had asked Peter to step out on the water and walk to Me, but he soon failed to look beyond the waves in order to see Me.

"He lost his focus, looked down at his circumstances and the water consumed him when he lost his sight of Me. I required Peter to step out when he did not know the outcome of his act.

"Now, here is another example. I consistently tell you to prepare your field. So what does this mean exactly?"

Me: "Well, I think I know, but then I am no longer as sure."

Jesus: "There are two farmers and they are each given a rich field by the Landowner. The Landowner said:

"'I am giving you everything you need to take care of my field, including equipment, labor, fertilizer, seed and topsoil. Now I am leaving for a season and I will be back for the second season. I am going to the Temple to pray for God to send rain and I am going to give an offering in advance for this record harvest. Please follow instructions as we are planting on faith.'

"One farmer immediately did everything the Landowner requested, but the second farmer said:

"'I am going to sit and wait for more instructions, waiting on the Lord in faith to plant my field for me.'

"The Landowner went to the Temple, thanked God for all that he had, thanked God for the two farmers whom he had hired to help with his harvest and he gave an offering to God of double His requirement in the hopes that God would send rain in the drought.

"God heard the cry of the Landowner, sent the rain and gave the Landowner record crops and more than doubled his offering on the first field. When the rains came, the second farmer rushed to throw seed on the ground and quickly covered it with top soil and fertilizer.

"The second farmer had been too lazy and had waited on God to do everything and, as result, he had almost missed the opportunity when the rains came. While this farmer did yield a crop, it barely produced a healthy harvest and was nowhere near that of the first farmer.

"The Landowner was still very happy that the Lord had answered his prayers and received his offering. He then gave the first farmer his share, which was double what he expected, but he then gave the second farmer only a percentage of his yield, which was the bare minimum.

"Nothing needed to be said to the second farmer as it was obvious to the second farmer as to why this was happening. Erin, now explain to me what this is about?"

Me: "Well, God is a good and faithful God even when we are not. God blessed the Landowner for His great faith, but He also blessed the first farmer for stepping out with Him in faith despite the drought and for believing with Him for a miracle. He was faithful and the Landowner trusted him by tithing in advance as an offering to God. This is great faith in action.

"The second farmer believed God for all the miracles too, but did he really? He believed he could just wait on God for more instructions, probably because he did not want to follow his employer's instructions. Again, I think

he was afraid, but perhaps he was not really faithful at all and was simply using this as a crutch to stay immobilized and say 'I am waiting on the Lord.'

"However, the second farmer's obligation was to serve his employer and thereby serve God. The second farmer's obligation was also to believe that, if you have done all you can do, then all the rest is up to God like sending the rain."

Jesus: "Very good, Erin, but there is more here too. Now there is a story like this too that can also be seen in some of the horrors of your dreams as of late. In Second Kings 7, there is a story about lepers and outcasts.

"The Syrians in this story had put a siege on the northern kingdom of Israel. As you know, sieges result in famine. Well, the food stores were now gone and the inhabitants were facing certain death. Indeed, they were now so hungry that they had decided to eat their own children.

"There were also four lepers that had decided that, since they were going to die anyway, they could be crazy and go out to the enemy's camp and beg for food. They basically said 'we have a 50/50 chance to live or die, so we might as well go out and ask.'

"While the lepers were going to ask, King Jehoram was blaming Elisha for the trouble as Elisha had prophesied relief from the famine. Now, when the lepers went out to the enemy camp, there was no enemy there. Do you remember why, Erin?"

Me: "No, Lord, I do not really remember."

Jesus: "When the enemy had heard a noise of the lepers approaching, they had thought that a great army was coming. As a result, they had ran for their lives and left behind food and more.

"Erin, God had prepared the way and the lepers went out on faith with the hope of a better future. God met them there with His supernatural power and all the lepers had to do was enter the abandoned enemy camp and take what they wanted."

Me: "Wow, Lord, I had read this story in the past, but I had really never noticed this before. Lord, all I had seen when reading this was about the fear."

Jesus: "Erin, I have something for each of you and this is waiting for you to take a hold of it. Now there is a time to sit still and wait, but sometimes there is a time to say 'I am not going to sit here any longer. I am going to take a risk instead.'

"Do not allow fear of the unknown, failure, success, responsibility or abandonment to govern you. The key, Erin, is to not lose heart. When you are going through your reasoning for not moving or taking action, make certain that your fear is not steering your course.

"God has not given you the spirit of fear, but of power, love and a sound mind (2 Timothy 1:7). The fear of God is the beginning of all wisdom."

Me: "Lord, are You requiring more of me? Am I to move or go somewhere? Is the landscape about to change? Is this a warning?"

Jesus: "No warning, Erin, just a reminder that you moved ahead of God and that this landed you here in the desert. However, do not let fear keep you here when God says 'now!'"

Me: "Lord, I have not heard this yet. Am I to do more to prepare and to prepare others? Please help me understand."

Jesus: "There are hints here and now I have revealed some more to you. You are learning about this late hour and that you are to prepare your field and household. This is wisdom and it is okay to change your thinking as sometimes you wait on God and sometimes God is waiting on you.

"Erin, do not lose heart as now you have learned that Heaven is a place of order and is also 'complexly simple'. Remember that God's timing is His order or gauge of events that are cogged on His own cog apart from but related to the order of seasons, days, harvests and moons.

"There is more to this, but all is structured and originates in your field guide, the Bible. Yes, Erin, it is all right there in My Word and you can find it.

"Now I will continue you on your course as you are not out of favor and there is more. You are loved, so be blessed and do not fear."

Dream over…

Dream 116 – The Cave, Uriel & the Snow Storm

Received Sunday, April 13, 2014

(Formerly known as Heaven 42)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day, loving me, my children, my family and friends and my dreams, but most of all thank You for calling me. Lord, all week I have been ill, which as You know is not normal for me.

Forgive me if I have not pressed into You more as I still have a habit of giving into my circumstances whenever You do not immediately answer my prayers. While You answer my cries for help and come immediately in different ways than I expect, You do still always come as You are faithful. Please forgive me for running from You.

I have felt a burden lately and have not even told my friends about this so they could pray for me. You told me to come out of my cave like Elijah. You even sent a friend that had a vision of boats on the water and me being afraid to step out from it in order to encourage me to run to You.

Lord, I want to be like David and even Enoch as they too faced giants, but still always saw You as bigger than their giants. Lord, forgive me as I am more like Elijah running to the desert cave.

Indeed, I am more like Peter with his absolutes that 'I would never betray You' or his fearless desire to walk on water when he sees You, but then that fear makes him lose his footing and he sinks.

Please help me, Lord, as this might be one of the most important game changers for me. Do I have what it takes to deliver both messages of hope and messages of the coming darkness?

Lord, only You know, so today I come to You boldly like Esther as I have questions and I need to be clear. I love You, Lord, and ask that You please find favor in me.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

My eyes were closed in prayer and when I opened them I was in a dark place and could smell wet dirt. I sat up quickly and began to panic. I could

see a very faint light in the distance, but could only stumble towards it in the darkness. I cried out to God.

Me: "Lord, have I been so horrible that You would send me to the dark pit? Father, God on the Throne, I cannot do this anymore as I am not worthy. All of this seems to have no significance to anyone and is like an endless riddle. Lord, I am simply so tired of chasing after You so please just go ahead and forget about me.

"Please wipe my name from Your hand and remove my brick from Your Garden. Please send me home to Earth and let me never wake from my slumber again. Lord, I am too old for this task and I am tired."

I was in this large cave for quite some time and was afraid. The longer I stayed in this cave void of almost all light and with such thick air, the more I wanted to get out. I gingerly searched the ground using my bare feet until I finally found a dirt path. As I started walking along this path, I instinctively knew that I was on the right course.

As I kept moving on this small path, the light ahead began to grow brighter and brighter. I needed to use my hands as my guide in order to keep me from stumbling into a wall. As I turned past this wall, I saw the light at the end of the tunnel and it was a cliché of epic proportion.

I stopped for a moment and noticed that the opening of the cave at the end of the path was around nine feet high and nine feet wide. As I drew closer to the opening, I looked out and saw nothing but miles and miles of desert.

I began to cry as I had really wanted to look out of the cave to see the Garden of God. I felt I was being given a severe 'time-out' as I stood in the hot sun on a ledge at the front of the cave.

It was finally light enough for me to see that I was wearing a white dirty long sleeve t-shirt and some black workout tights. My feet were bare as I had taken off my tennis shoes in order to feel my way in the dark.

Now wait a minute! When I think about this, why would I have taken off my tennis shoes in a dark cave? Why were my shoes off then if I had not removed them? Oh why does it matter that I had my shoes off in a cave when I had them available?

Me: "What a bonehead I am, Lord. See, Lord, this proves that I am dim-sighted and not worthy of Your call."

I sat there on this ledge for a very long time crying off and on. I looked all around and all I could see was miles of red dirt and sagebrush. I then saw hawks flying overhead and could not help but shake my head.

Me: "Oh sure, Lord, now leave me here. Next will come buzzards as they always circle above carcasses."

Sure enough, I then saw buzzards circling overhead.

Me: "Oh sure, go ahead with Your humor when you know I am upset here. I am mad at You, Lord, and need Your help, but all You do is hammer me. You want me to do Your will, but when I do You allow the demons and everything else to pursue me.

"Not only that, but You allow them to attack me, my health, my work, my family and my finances. Lord, You promised me You would deliver me from the desert, but did You mean by death? Now I feel like I will not see the 'Promised Land' on Earth at all now because I am stuck here in the desert with You busy using me to prove a point.

"Lord, I am tired of being a test dummy. Could You not have just given me a nice easy ministry? Perhaps I could have a ministry in which I run a church nursery and craft fairs? I am not sure I signed up for this? Why did You allow me to see Heaven? What if I cause You not to even want me here now? What if…"

I sat and sobbed for some time and now the sun was beginning to set. The sky was very beautiful and the sun was like a glowing red fireball. There were bands of colors and I could see purples, reds, pinks, yellows and blues.

I rested my head on the entrance wall to the cave and the ledge I was on was positioned about one hundred feet off of the ground. I did not really see a path leading out and down to the desert floor. I wondered if I had come in from another route. Then I heard the voice of God.

God: "Erin, what are you doing here?"

Me: I started mockingly looking under rocks. "Lord, I am tired and my enemies still pursue me. I feel like an island and that You do not hear me when I call. You want me to stand on faith, but where is my faith? Maybe I can find it here? See? Help me, Lord, I really need Your help."

God: "Erin, go and stand outside on the ledge."

I saw before me a mighty cloud of sorts, but this I am unsure of. The wind blew so hard that my hair whipped across my eyes. I saw sagebrush pulled

from their roots. There was sand and rock digging up the landscape and then it stopped as suddenly as it came.

I dropped to my knees and then I looked for God, but He was not there. Then the entire land shook and it shook so violently. I was on all fours and then I dropped to the ground with my face down. Suddenly, the shaking it stopped. Then the sun in the sky began to cause fire to burn across the landscape and I was terrified. Soon it stopped, but now I was in tears. Then I heard in a quiet whisper.

God: "Erin, what are you doing here?"

Me: "Lord, I have seen what happens and You have shown me what is coming. People will hate me and, Lord, the enemy continues to punish me and I am tired. Lord, now I stand here before You like Elijah, but I am no Elijah. I do not have a mantle, but only a t-shirt to hide my face."

God: "Erin, go back and continue on your course as I am with you always."

Then I felt a small fluttering on my shoulder and it was a small white bird with silver wings. It was a glorified sparrow and it chirped a few times, looked at me and then flew off. I followed its flight and there around the side of the ledge was **Jesus**. I began to cry and run into His arms and there He held me.

Me: "I am so sorry, Lord, so sorry."

Jesus: "It is okay, Erin, come."

He gently squeezed my hand and we were instantly in a meadow in the Garden of God next to the River of Life. Off to our right were a flock of very fluffy white sheep as well as a few lambs.

The meadow was filled with all kinds of wild flowers and some perennials and the colors were amazing. The scents were beautiful and the fragrances difficult to describe, but nothing was overpowering or offensive.

We walked for some time as I was still rattled by God's display of power after my rant. Up ahead and high up to the right was God's Mansion. It was incredible and cut into the mountain of solid rock. It was like marble or blue stone and it looked like it was quarried directly out of the side of the mountain. It was massive.

Jesus: "Erin, you are not really speaking."

Me: "What can I say, Lord, and what can I do? Just to have this experience with the cave will make people think that I am thinking I am Elijah. Some might even think that I am Elijah, but clearly I am no Elijah."

Jesus: "Erin, why do you think God allowed this? What is your best guess?"

I looked over at Him while we walked and I noticed that He is so much like a friend, yet He is so much more than this. He is handsome, funny, strong, steadfast, endearing and passionate about all of us. His personality is magnetic and just one moment of looking into His eyes and experiencing His smile and You will be forever changed.

I began to have tears well up even though I am not a tearful person on Earth. It takes quite a bit to move me to tears, but when it comes to **Jesus** and His goodness, His grace and His Mercy, you cannot help but love Him. If you were here, you too would cry at the magnitude of life around Him. Don't even get me started about the power of God.

Me: "Probably because my thoughts were like those of Elijah. Lord, I am so troubled by what I have seen and I cannot go there. People without You dwelling in them as the Holy Spirit or even people who say they are Christians will do desperate things. I have seen unspeakable evil and have been moved to tears. I am depressed like Elijah. Maybe God was giving me a choice to continue or die?"

Jesus: "Erin, why did you run from Me when you were afraid?"

Me: "Because, Lord, my dreams are so dark and You are not there. I have had trouble going back to a daily routine and the enemy has been given permission to ramp up against me. I feel these attacks will not stop until I have nothing physically, financially or emotionally left. I am depressed and tired. After my fast, You have always been faithful, but this time it seems that even more is being required of me."

Jesus: "I am taking you to have some nourishment, so come with Me."

He gently squeezed my hand and we were immediately at His front door. The door was open and one of the most handsome angels I have seen was there by the open door to welcome the Lord.

Jesus: Smiling. "Erin, this is Uriel."

I smiled at Uriel and he smiled back at me. I had a question for the Lord.

Me: "Lord, what type of angel is Uriel?"

Jesus: "Good question, Erin. Uriel, what is your assignment?"

Uriel had tanned skin, a beautiful smile and amazing green eyes. His hair was wavy and a little below shoulder length with white, gold and silver.

Uriel: "I am a protector and guard."

Uriel was extremely muscular and his voice was strong, yet very gentle and modest at the same time. Again, a combination of qualities you rarely see on Earth.

Me: "So you are a protector. I thought I saw you by the clock. However, if you are here, then who is protecting the clock?"

Jesus: "No worries, Erin, the three other angels are still there protecting the clock, along with many more angels. After all we are here in God's House."

Uriel and **Jesus** then laughed together. Although I could see that **Jesus** was in full charge of the archangels, I could also see a long and trusted friendship between them. The loyal attitude of Uriel with **Jesus** coupled with the fact that he was clearly on a similar level as Michael, Gabriel and Raphael made this even more amazing. What an awesome long term assignment Uriel has!

Me: "Lord, do the angels rest?"

Jesus: Laughing. "Erin, are the angels or you greater than God? Think about this; if God worked for six days and then rested on the seventh day, should His Creation not also rest?" He then turned to address the archangel. "Do you observe the Sabbath?"

Uriel: He was smiling and laughing with **Jesus**. "Of course, Lord."

Jesus: "Let Me ask this next question for you, Erin, because I can see this question written all over your face." He then addressed Uriel again. "So, Uriel, what do angels do for fun?"

Uriel: Laughing. "Well, I hang out with You, Lord."

Jesus: Laughing. "No, really."

Uriel: He became quieter. "I rest to regain my strength. I spend time in worship, but I also enjoy music and love spending time walking in the Garden. The Garden is beautiful, Erin, just wait until you see everything. Indeed, even I still have not seen everything!"

I quietly studied Uriel and could read on his face that he simply loved to serve **Jesus** and all of Heaven.

Me: "Lord, may I ask one thing of Uriel directly?"

Jesus: "Yes, go ahead."

As we walked down the hall in **Jesus**' House, we were just coming to His Courtyard when I addressed Uriel.

Me: "Are you afraid of what is coming? Are you still bitter about your friends, the fallen, turning away from God? What will it be like for you to have to fight them in the future?"

Jesus: Laughing as He knew in advance what I would ask. "Erin, this is actually three separate questions. Uriel, please go ahead and answer her."

Uriel: "Well, Erin, I was there at the time of the fall. One of the angels whom you know had a measure of vanity. He began to have the other angels answer to him and he even had angels that were not assigned to him answer to him as well. Many of those he took with him were those who I had trained and cared for."

He looked over at **Jesus** and He waved for Uriel to continue.

Uriel: Speaking with authority. "He slowly began to have the angels worship him instead of worshiping God. He then divided and persuaded them that he would soon be taking over God's position on the Throne. God then removed him along with a third of the angels that were following him and they went down to govern Earth.

"When this happened, there was wailing as all of Heaven mourned and so did the fallen. When the fallen finally realized that they could not be redeemed and all hope of coming back was exhausted, the fallen decided to do the unthinkable and started teaching things of Heaven to man. In turn, this knowledge made mankind start to destroy itself.

"Erin, I follow orders and I am not afraid of the coming wars because I already know the outcome. Those whom I fight against are no longer from Heaven and they no longer praise God, but instead curse Him. They must be stopped to keep Heaven as 'Heaven'.

"I am not capable of having any fear other than fearing God only. However, since I serve God, I therefore have no fear. I have angels under my command and there are more angels under these angels' command. All of

these angels love God and we all serve Him with our whole hearts. So yes, Erin, I will cut down God's enemies at His command."

Jesus: "Erin, did he answer your questions?"

Me: "Oh yes. Thank you, Uriel. It was very nice to meet you." I bent over and whispered in **Jesus**' ear. "Lord, can I say, 'hope to see you soon'?"

Jesus: Laughing hard. "Uriel, Erin hopes to see you soon." Now all the angels were laughing.

Me: "Lord, did I accidentally say something funny?"

Uriel: "We hope to see you soon too, Miss Erin. You make us laugh, but only in a good way."

Jesus: Still laughing. "Now, Erin, are you ready to dine with the King?"

He pointed for me to sit next to Him at His table. An angel pulled the chair out for me as I sat first and then **Jesus**. I noticed that the stone gazebo was covered in grape vines and wisteria or something like wisteria and was really beautiful.

I also noticed that my favorite jeweled grapes were on the vines and they were shining like diamonds and creating lights. As always, the table was set beautifully and there was a linen table cloth made of a miracle fabric that could not stain as it rejected any stains. I could hear the little birds chirping and singing above us on the lower balcony.

Me: "Lord, is that flower wisteria?"

He reached up and took a grouping of them to show me. I started to giggle as I could now see that they were actually clusters of miniature lilies and on a vine no less.

Jesus: "What do you think?"

Me: "Wow, Lord, these are amazing."

Jesus: "When you come here to reside permanently, I will give you a couple of clusters to take Home and plant. Here in Heaven, you can then have a field of lilies just from planting one cluster."

Me: "Wow, can I do the same with a cluster of grapes?"

Jesus: "Sure, if you would like."

Me: "Lord, do these grapes light up at night time in Heaven?"

Jesus: "Oh there are plenty of lights from many different sources, but I had not thought about having grapes light up at night. Hmm, well, with the sun, they definitely sparkle. I think this is what you are referring to, right?"

He pointed to the grapes as they sparkled like rainbows and the rainbows were everywhere.

Me: "Yes, Lord, these grapes are so beautiful." As I was speaking He was looking at the grapes.

Jesus: Smiling. "Erin, if glowing grapes are your request, then I will see if we can somehow grant this to you. Certainly if God can speak light into being, then He can certainly provide glowing grapes for you. Is glowing grapes all you require to get you out of your depression?"

Me: "No, Lord, this is not the key."

Jesus: "Remember, Erin, I was sent to remove sin as a living sacrifice."

Me: "Lord, so were You a type of scapegoat?"

Jesus: "'Scapegoat' is an interesting term for you to use. I came as the Lamb of God and I was His, but let's go to Leviticus 16 to see this. So, there were two goats, wherein one goat was a sacrifice and the other goat was sent into the desert or wilderness. This goat is called 'Azazel'."

Me: "Lord, forgive me, but the name 'Azazel' is the name of one of the fallen, correct?"

Jesus: "Interesting observation, Erin. In Leviticus 16:22, the scapegoat bears the iniquities for a land which is cut off. All of the sins were taken upon the goat and it was then sent out into the wilderness."

Me: "So, Azazel was sent by God under the Earth for seventy generations and to be removed around now right? Did he not sin so badly against God that He was sent below?"

Jesus: "Erin, let's go back to your question on 'scapegoat'. There was a time when the Jews would tie a red cloth to the goat's horn. When the goat came back, this red cloth would be removed as a sign and would turn white. This occurred when God accepted the sacrifice. In tradition, there was a period of forty years from AD30-AD70. When the Temple was destroyed, so were the sacrifices."

Me: "Lord, so You atoned for sin during that time of forty years?"

Jesus: "No, Erin, for much longer than forty years as this was but a symbol. I guess in this case I would be an 'Azazel' or a scapegoat for bearing sins."

Me: "Yes and You went to the desert for forty days as well."

Jesus: "Now let's get back to you right now. I asked you to write everything down and record dates and times. Did you do this?"

Me: "Well, kind of..."

Jesus: Smiling. "I know, Erin. Okay, then first tell Me about your storm dream this week. Oh yes, I believe this was on Wednesday."

Me: "Yes Lord, I went to bed on Tuesday and the dream occurred early Wednesday morning on April 9th, 2014."

Jesus: "So tell Me about this dream."

Me: "In this dream, my children were at school and I did not recognize the city I was in, but only knew that it was north of where I usually lived and had more brick buildings. I owned an interior design business and shop.

"It was April, there were light rain clouds above me, trees were beginning to blossom and it was all so pretty. Soon, one of my customers entered into my shop.

"Woman: 'Did you hear about what is coming?'

"Me: 'No. What is coming?'

"The woman turned on a television and there was a news reporter speaking.

"Reporter: 'There is a mandatory evacuation of all schools and businesses. You are to stay in your homes and gather emergency supplies. There is an epic snowstorm approaching that is so severe that no one will survive outside of their homes.'

"I was panicked because my kids were not dressed for a snow storm. I turned to the woman.

"Me: 'It seems like I just put away all of my snow removal equipment and heavy coats.'

"I quickly went home and phoned the schools, wherein they told me that there would be a two hour delay getting my kids home to me. While I waited for them, I started scrambling to get all of my winter supplies back out. I then realized I still had some time after doing this and decided to go to the market to get more supplies."

Jesus: "Why did you not you come to Me with this?"

Me: "Lord, it was a snow storm in the spring and it seemed mild."

Jesus: "Hmm, Erin, 'mandatory evacuation' is not mild. Now, you removed something, a date, from your last dream. Please explain why you removed this date?"

Me: "Lord, I thought I had heard wrong as You do not give me dates and this one seemed to contradict a date that Enoch had given me. I sent the dream off to the Moderators for typing and then I emailed all of them shortly thereafter to ask them to remove the date for now. I told them that I had wanted to go to You about this first, but it started making me question everything."

Jesus: "Yes, I know, but Enoch was correct. Now, explain what you removed as you have not done removed anything from a dream before."

Me: "Yes, Lord, I know."

Jesus: "Do you trust Me, Erin?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, but I also know that You never contradict Yourself either."

Jesus: "Please tell Me why you would run?"

Me: "Because then I would need to doubt my ability to hear the Holy Spirit."

Jesus: Smiling. "Okay then, so please give Me the date that you had removed."

Me: "I had them remove the date 'April 15th' along with the word 'Friday'."

Jesus: "Now why would I give you a date which contradicts another unless it was notable? Erin, is there something significant here?"

Me: "Lord, I do not know. Please help me."

Jesus: "Erin, what does snow represent? Snow represents the removal of sin. Isaiah wrote, 'Though our sins are like scarlet, they shall be white as snow.'"

Me: "Forgive me, Lord, other than the 'scarlet' red moons coming on April 15th, what is coming? Is a snow storm coming?"

Dream over…

This is the end of this part of the dream and is to be continued. This is a bit unusual for a dream to end and later be continued, but it has happened before. So we have to wait a bit, but hopefully for not that long.

Dream 117 – Faith Training

Received Saturday, April 19, 2014

(Formerly known as Heaven 43)

Communion

Before I went to bed last night, I asked the Lord to fill me up as I was empty. I awoke several times during my sleep and thought about several things. Each time I focused on these thoughts, I would cry in despair and emptiness. It was a restless sleep.

Then at around 9am, I heard the Lord tell me to get up. I rolled out of bed, but noticed that I was so sore from sleeping in that it seemed as if every muscle and joint aches today.

I took my communion elements, gave my dogs some bones to keep them busy and proceeded to pray. **Jesus** called me up even before I started in on my written prayer.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

Immediately I was back in the cave.

Me: "Oh no, Lord, not here again."

Well, at least my shoes were on this time. I stood up and felt my way toward the light. When I noticed some familiar rocks from last time, I became more confident with my steps. Since I had been here before, I had more confidence instead of panicking. I saw the tunnel of light grow until it finally became the opening to the cave entrance.

Me: "Maybe the Lord will have me come out the cave and into a new place in the Garden this time?"

I said this out loud hoping that the Holy Spirit would respond, but there was nothing. I ran as quickly as I could toward the opening and was quickly disappointed when I realized it was the same desert scene as last time. I was discouraged.

Me: "Oh Lord, what now? Seriously?"

Lord, after my ridiculously busy week, please grant me Paradise or at least a glimmer. I said this out loud, but still no response. As I went back into the

cool of my cave, I noticed that it was now very early morning and right before dawn. I sat down and pouted for what seemed like an eternity.

When I am impatient, this translates to about twenty five minutes. I began to give off a series of sighs and they were the impatient kind. Then I heard a flutter of wings and I peeked out and saw two crows on the cave ledge. The crows seemed to have landed there just to stare at me as if to mock me.

Me: "Oh Lord, You are funny as You know how much I hate crows. I do not care that crows are intelligent or Your creation, I still cannot stand them. Forgive me, Lord, but crows remind me of camcorders with wings and feathers and I am convinced that they are sent from the enemy. Oh yes, and the sound crows make irritate me as well."

The second I finished saying this, the crows began to squawk at me and this time I just knew that they were mocking me.

Me: "Lord, come to think of it, I have never seen a dead crow on the road or even a cute cuddly baby chick crow. Really, I am not even sure if baby crows even exist as I am convinced they would even eat their young. I am sorry, Lord, but sometimes I wonder why You even created crow?"

Then I turned to the crows and started talking 'at them'.

Me: "By the way, as far as I have seen, you do not even exist in Heaven."

Just then, the crows flew off and left behind one last noisy squawk.

Me: "Lord, they are probably going to their friends and family to mock me more. Do they not go to a squawking tree? Sorry, Lord, I am tired, sore and crabby and now I am hungry too."

I let out a sigh as I still have no response. I went back inside the cave in order to sit down and think about the heaviness of the season I have been in and about my recent depression.

Earlier this week I had searched for some of the homes I was raised in on Google Earth. When I found these homes, all of the dark memories that were there came back. The homes were still intact and I could not believe that one of the homes I had lived in was barely the size of my bedroom and living room combined.

An in terms of the neighborhood, well let's just say I would be worried all the time for my children. Even the other house I lived in that was twice the size of the first house was still only around a thousand square feet. This is fine,

but not for our family of five. No wonder I spent most of my time outside or at friends. I am so glad my Mom moved us out of these.

I sat there for a while as even more memories came back to me and I cried off and on. As I searched one of the houses, I noticed that an apple tree that I had used to climb on had been removed in order to make way for a parking lot for an apartment building. I had searched for this particular apple tree, but I could not find it. Of all the houses, this house had the best memories as I was only four or five years old at the time.

Me: "Lord, please forgive me for dishonoring my parents, but it makes me both mad and sad when I look back. While I cannot forget all of this, I still can forgive, but I am troubled by what happened at both of these homes.

"Lord, I know there were circumstances based on ages wherein we make certain choices and sometimes we do not care about the outcome because we are so focused on ourselves that we forget that other people are involved and even children, but, Lord, I felt so neglected and unimportant.

"Please forgive me, Lord, as my parents simply did not know You so please bless them despite all of this."

I sat crying when I heard some movement on the ledge. I looked out and the two crows had brought me some berries and I began to laugh.

Me: "Oh Lord, You are priceless and infinite in wisdom."

I went out and thanked God and yes even the crows which I had earlier cursed and sat down to eat berries. I began to laugh when I realized they were huckleberries and tasted so wonderful. I stood to my feet and searched around me and saw a distant forest mountain where the crows must have picked the berries from.

Me: "Well, Lord, now I feel like Noah on the boat waiting for a sign of land or even Jonah in the belly of the whale."

I began to look for a way out of this predicament. I went to the side of the ledge where I saw **Jesus** before and noticed a narrow ledge on the rocky cliff. I began to scale the side of the wall, but then looked down and realized I was about eighty feet from the ground below.

Once I scaled the wall, I saw a type of path that was about fifteen feet away from me. I tried to climb to this path, but the few times that I went to grasp the ledge like a handle, the rock would instantly give way.

When I had scaled about seven of the fifteen feet, I went for another rock lip for support, but the rock again slipped out from my grip and dropped the eighty feet down to the ground. For a moment I had also lost my footing and when I looked down I became intensely aware of the drop. Right as I began to panic, I could then hear and see buzzards circling above me.

Me: "Seriously, God, You sent buzzards?"

Now I was stuck on this wall with one foot on a semi-solid ledge as my other foot searched for footing. I stopped looking down because I became terrified about how high up I was. I then noticed that there was a jagged outcropping of red rock below and I knew that if I fell I would become so wedged that even the crows could not give me berries. The only bonus was that the buzzards would not be able to pick at my dying carcass either.

I became frustrated as I could not seem to find a place to get my footing. The ledge that my left foot was on was only about six inches wide and six inches deep. My left hand was in a groove in the wall and my right hand was grasping onto another sand stone ledge. Yes, indeed, I was definitely stuck as I had no solid place to put my right foot.

I decided that I had better go back if I can. I turned to look back to see how far I had come and if there was a pattern I could follow to get back there.

Me: "Oh Lord, I should have just stayed in the dumb cave. Holy Spirit, help me here."

Just then, the Holy Spirit downloaded a Scripture: 'The Sovereign Lord is my strength; He makes my feet like that of a deer, He enables me to go on the heights.'

Okay, this may be true, but I have sneakers on this time and I am still having a hard time with this. Hmm, what other Scriptures involve deer?

Me: "Lord, obviously You are instructing me on faith today. Okay, then I have complete faith that You will make a way where there seems to be no way. Please, Lord, my hands are losing their grip and I have nowhere to go. I cannot go down, back or forward, so where else is there?"

I began to panic again and it felt like my heart was pounding out of my chest. I had climbed a fake rock wall before with a safety line and harness, but I was prepared plus there was also a soft mat in that situation so I was never in danger.

Now, however, I was scared as there was nothing more I could do but to rely fully on the Lord. While I have seen Him answer prayers consistently for

others, it is usually only ‘50/50’ with. I clearly must lack as right now my ‘self’ has gotten me into a mess which only prayer can take me out of.

Me: “Lord, please help me. Show me the way, Lord.”

I was crying now and I did not think that this was funny anymore. My arms were falling asleep and to make matters worse the sun was rising in the sky and there was sweltering heat of about 100 degrees Fahrenheit. The buzzards were continuing to circle and I decided to come up with my own ‘scripture’ or ‘proverb’.

Me: “Surely when a fool wanders ill prepared, the buzzards will circle and find strength.”

I sat there for another block of ‘sparrow eternity time’, which equates to about twenty five minutes Earth time.

Me: “Okay Lord, You clearly downloaded Scripture from Habakkuk or even Psalm 18 about deer, but now what about this? Hmm, I better take the time to really think about my situation here. Clearly You have allowed me to be out here as a faith lesson and clearly I am failing, so what have I missed?

“Hmm, let’s see. I prayed for help and I know You will not leave me here as I can wake up or even stop writing at any given time, but I also know that I need to finish this dream. So help me then breakdown the Scripture.

“Well, let’s see. You enabled me to go on the heights by making my feet like a deer's hooves, right? I then came across the ledge straight across and I looked forward, down and back.” Then it hit me. “Oh, wait, I have not looked up yet.”

I looked up and there, just a few feet above me and above my head, was **Jesus** with His hand reaching out for me. He was standing on a very large ledge with a bright face and a beautiful smile.

Jesus: “Erin, My hand is falling asleep waiting for you to grab it. I do not have all day here.”

He began to laugh as I shook my head in disbelief. I reached up for His hand and with no effort He brought me up to a secure landing and a high place. Instantly my feet began to have feeling in them again as I reached out and gave Him the biggest hug.

Me: “Thank You, Lord! Were You there the entire time? Why did You not say something?”

Jesus: "That would have been too easy for you, Erin, but we will speak more about this. For now, just take My hand."

I was so relieved to hold His hand that tears began to stream down my cheeks. I was so glad that He did not leave me there to perish that I barely noticed it when He gently squeezed my hand.

Instantly we were on the forestry path. While this path is very beautiful, it was still not in Heaven and was from the beginnings of my dreams.

Me: "Lord, why are we back here on this path again?"

Jesus: "Erin, I have something to show you. Clearly you have several things on your mind that you have never released. These are yokes of affliction and great suffering for you. Do you remember when God Himself told you not to look back to see how far you have come?"

Me: "Yes, Lord."

I suddenly became very quiet as I knew I was guilty of looking back recently.

Jesus: "Erin, I am going to take you to a horrifying place now."

There at the edge of the path was a suspended wooden outhouse door with a moon and star. He reached for the handle and the door opened 'out' towards us. I noticed that it was dark on the other side of this door.

Star of David with Moon picture in reply below…

Jesus: "Do not worry, Erin, I have a hold of you."

We appeared to be walking in a dark tunnel, but the Lord shined so brightly it was if His entire body was like a lamp.

Me: I giggled nervously. "Lord, I could have used You to light up the cave."

Jesus: Chuckling. "Perhaps next time you will not have to be in a cave at all. So, why were you there, Erin?"

Me: "I do not know."

Jesus: "I will use your term here: 'Seriously, is this your answer?'"

Me: "Lord, I have faith and believe for others, but I lack faith for myself. I guess I still do not believe You could use someone like me as my past reminds me that I came from nothing and that I have no worth."

Jesus: "Hmm, so you would rather stay in dark caves dwelling on your past and wallowing in this? Erin, this is not good, not good at all."

I should note that the Lord was so loving as He did this. He was not shaming me, but rather giving me a gentle rebuke as it was plain to see that He clearly loved me unconditionally.

As we neared the opening of this dark tunnel, there before us was a scene straight from Ezekiel 37. I saw a massive valley of red dust and jagged rocks forming a bowl. In the middle of the valley were millions and millions of white bones.

The sky was blue and 'there was not a cloud in the sky'. The band of red from the rocks seemed to form a stripe right above this massive bone yard of pure white bones. I was crying at the sight.

Me: "Lord, this reminds me of the Holocaust and it makes me ill."

Jesus: "Erin, this is not a modern historic grave, but rather a symbol of those who are dead and even decaying."

Me: "Lord, I was like these old bones until You blew Your Spirit into them and You blew life into my bones."

Jesus: "Really, Erin, then why have you succumbed to despair, depression and darkness this week? You not only looked down at your feet, but you also looked back at the ledge and how far you had come.

"You made a common mistake and fell for the blacksmith's tool here. You then lost heart and, with you, your heart actually began to skip beats. You realized your place, you panicked, your faith dwindled and then finally your strength. You were too focused on failure and reliving mistakes to look up and see Me holding out My hand for you.

"Erin, it is great that you encourage your friends and your children, but it would be even more convincing if you actually let My Words breathe life into you as well. Do you believe that I love you?"

Me: "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "Do you believe that I am the God Who saves and your Savior?"

Me: "Yes, of course, Lord."

Jesus: "Do you believe then that I give good gifts to those whom I love, My friends?"

Me: "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "Then, Erin, when I am handing you gifts, you must receive them for yourself too. The cliff cannot save you, the crows mock you, the buzzards anticipate your death and long to pick the meat off your decaying body and even the sun can strip you of the wellspring of life when you are exposed to its heat, so why put yourself out there exposed to the elements without My help? Who would even want to do this?"

He was being very direct with me, yet still very loving at the same time.

Me: "Lord, I do this all the time. How can I receive that which is good when I have been told my entire life that I do not deserve it? Lord, You know me better than anyone and You were there from the beginning, so please, Lord, help me heal so that I can continue."

Jesus: "Do you believe that I can heal you?"

Me: "Of course."

Jesus: "If you believe I can heal, then can you receive healing if I were to heal you?"

Me: I paused for a moment. "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "Hmm, you hesitated. Do you believe by faith that I can heal you, Erin?"

Me: "Forgive me, Lord, but I have not been able to receive this because I do not feel worthy."

Jesus: "So are you content in your cave and are you content lying here in a heap of bones on the valley floor? Okay, well, if these bones could talk, they might say, 'do it, Erin.'"

Me: "Lord, please forgive me as I lack faith, cling to fear and am afraid. What if I cannot let You do everything You would like with me? What if I am a barrier to Your Will?"

Jesus: "Erin, you build your own barriers and erect your own stone walls, but you cannot stop God's Will as no man can stop God. Will you allow Me to

tear down this barrier that keeps you from realizing all that you have been called to do? You have laid your children at the foot of the Cross, but now, Erin, do you trust Me with You? Can you let go and let God work? Will you receive gifts when I give them?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, I am ready to receive. Please, Lord, breathe life into me. Take me across the waters to You, but please take hold of my hand and keep my eyes looking forward and up. Let me no longer look down or behind me as when I look back it comes with severe pain and memories and I see the birth of failure. When I look down, I feel fear, I realize my footing is unstable and I fall or like Peter I sink."

Jesus: "Then, Erin, focus forward and look up for your Redeemer is here."

I reached over, hugged Him and He held me for some time before kissing me on the top of my head.

Jesus: "Erin, your faith has healed you."

Me: "Thank You, Lord, I will receive Your gifts with my whole heart not knowing where You will lead me, but I will have faith that You will keep me from harm as You are the giver of good gifts."

Jesus: "Excellent, Erin, now let's gather the four angels over the valley walls."

Just then, I saw all four angels standing on each of the points of a compass; north, south, east and west. I noticed that each of the angels had a Shofar. When the angel from the north started to blow his horn, the ground began to shake and the bones began to rattle.

Then the angel to the east began to blow his horn while the angel to the north continued to blow his. The bones then began to come together to form skeletons. Then the angel to the south began to blow his horn and I began to first see flesh form on the bones, then skin and then clothing.

Then the angel from the west blew his horn and a mighty wind came. I saw the Heavens part and a wind blew from the Throne of God into these people and they suddenly became alive. There were at least a million people and I saw Jews and even some Muslims there.

Me: "Oh Lord, this is incredible."

I turned back to look at **Jesus**, but He was no longer there. When I looked again at the people, I saw Him walking with them as they all bowed to Him. **Jesus** addressed them.

Jesus: "Please rise up and celebrate!"

They cheered and tried to hug Him as they were dead and now they were alive. The people were hugging each other and were so happy to see **Jesus** their Messiah. As I stood over this valley, I saw more than a million Jews declaring Christ as their Savior. This was amazing in itself, but then I saw many Muslims coming to confess **Jesus** as their Lord. To top it off and just as amazing, I saw these Muslims embracing the Jews.

I sat observing this for quite some time and as I did the landscape began to change. I saw water springs coming from the sides of the valley and rivers. I saw people bathing in the rivers and they were all continuously praising God for **Jesus**. I then heard a choir of angels singing, "Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty!"

The sight was incredible and I just had to praise God too. I realized that He had shown me what is to come someday when He takes back His Throne in Jerusalem, but I was unclear about the exact details. As I stood there and worshiped the Lord, I felt His hand squeeze mine and I was instantly moved to the deck of the bridal chamber in Heaven by the Throne.

I looked down and I saw that I was wearing the most amazing gown of white and my hair was very long and braided. I was so excited by this and I ran over to the edge of the balcony to find **Jesus**. Instead, my guardian angel was there and I was still excited as I had not seen him for quite some time.

Me: "Where is the Lord?"

Guardian angel: "Erin, He is with you so do not worry. I have a gift for you and you can take it with you. However, when you open it, receive it and do not give it away as it is for you this time. It is okay, Erin, every good gift and every perfect gift is from above and comes down from the Father of lights (James 1:17)."

Me: "Thanks be to God for His indescribable Gift of **Jesus**! I look at my place on the balcony near the Throne and I am overwhelmed."

Guardian angel: "Now take this with you and receive it. Erin, do not forget Psalm 46:5, Psalm 45, Habakkuk, Psalm 18, Ezekiel 37, Haggai, and even the Song of Songs. You are His and He Loves You, so now receive His gifts and do not look back or down. You are loved by the King and this is the beginning."

Dream over…

source:
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Dream 118 – The Alpine Meadow & the Tevah

Received Sunday, April 20, 2014

(Formerly known as Heaven 44)

Communion

Lord, today I praise You for Your divine goodness. Thank You for sending **Jesus** to save us, for rising up and wiping the despair off the faces of Your followers and for the perfect gift of **Jesus** given to us by God. I accept You as the greatest gift that I have ever been given.

You are our Groom and we are Your Bride. Thank You for this divine courtship of life as my heart is now forever changed. Lord, You saved me from the jaws of death and made my feet so I could scale a wall. When I needed Your help, You were right above me and ready to take hold of my right hand.

Thank You, Lord, for You are good and Your mercy endures forever and ever. God, please be with me and find favor. Though my feet often walk in shifting sands, You place me on solid rock and so there I will stand. When my head drops and I continue to look down, You lift my chin and gaze into my eyes.

I see myself reflected in Your eyes and I see a mystery beyond this place. Your eyes reflect a love for me which I have never known before. Indeed, you love is so deep that everyone would desire it if they just knew of it. Your love has been there since the beginning of time and I wish I had only known earlier.

If I had only known earlier, I probably would still not have believed it. Now that I am older and most of my youth is gone, I now desire to run with You. Now I want to run the race and scale the walls. I once sprung out of bed daily with nary a pain in my bones, but now when I want to run to You I must move slowly.

Oh Lord, if I had only known You like this just twenty years ago, where would I be now? Now I am old and full of years and to imagine that You would desire me as a bride no less is difficult to comprehend. Here I am, like Sarah in her older years, but in Heaven I have youth like Esther.

Lord, please breathe life into my old dry bones. I can hear the Shofar sounds and imagine what I saw in the valley as You assembled Your vast army of those who found You. Well, in actuality, those You chose and sought from the beginning.

Oh, what a joyous and glorious day when You come for Your people. Thank You, **Jesus**, for all that You have done and for Your divine love.

Jesus: “Erin, come up.”

Today I pulled into an area of Heaven I have not seen. It was very high up, almost like an alpine mountain. There were beautiful lakes everywhere and the color of the water was that off of a tropical shore. The water was sea green, yet crystal clear.

The sky was completely blue and was a deep blue like cerulean blue. The alpine mountains had snowy peaks. I noticed that I was in some type of vehicle, although I am not sure how to describe a train with no tracks. This ‘train’ only had one car and I was in it and we were weaving in and out of the area as I looked down at the Homes.

I saw animals and beautiful conifer trees, as well as cedars and redwoods that reached almost higher than some of the mountain peaks. One of the redwoods had a circumference that matched the circumference of my property at its base.

As we flew around one of the mountain peaks, I saw a meadow that I had recognized as one that I had seen a few times before in my dreams. As I pulled into a platform area, I looked across this meadow and it was a sea of colors. Every mountain flower was represented there and I saw bees buzzing and so many different species of butterfly. The best way I can describe is this is to say that it was like looking at flowers fluttering in the sky.

The vehicle that I was in stopped at the platform and the door opened. The platform was made of some extremely large slabs of blue stone or granite. It was chiseled from a single piece, which would be impossible from earthly standards to machine. The stairs and the entire piece of slab were seamless.

There was a beautiful stone pergola over the platform, but it was masculine in form and not made of wood but all stone. There was a purple carpet made of wool and silk about three inches thick and shimmered with a silver thread that seemed to run through it.

Off in the distance, I saw an incredible waterfall coming out from in between two of the mountain peaks. The water was light green and it literally burst forth. It was jetting into a very large pool or really a small lake and this all was easily a few miles from this platform I was at.

The doors opened and I jumped right onto the platform. It was about 73 degrees Fahrenheit. This surprised me a bit as I was still expecting to experience cool air like a very high elevation on Earth would have.

I stood at the platform looking at this sea of color and tears streamed down my cheeks as I have never seen such a beautiful sight. Each time here, I think it is not possible to see better, but then I do. Now of course nothing is quite like God’s Garden as this is the most special of places.

I was wearing a beautiful white gown, but it was shorter and I had some linen pants like pantaloons on underneath. My hair was long, curly and with braids. I felt around 25 years of age as I ran out into the meadow and danced around the flowers for some time.

The flowers were so fragrant, especially for wild flowers and there was no weedy smell. The sun was crystal clear and you can look right at it here in Heaven and not have it blind you like on Earth.

As I was dancing, I heard the sound of humming as the wind was causing the flowers to sing. I laughed as I heard the 'Bittersweet Symphony' again, but in Heaven the song is glorified so I will call it 'Divine Symphony' instead.

After a while, I wondered where **Jesus** was. I looked around, but I could not find Him. I decided to run like I did when I was younger, so I stopped dancing. I stood, looked around and I set my sights on running to the waterfall. I said out loud, "On your marks, get set, go!"

I ran a full on sprint and as fast as I could run with no holding back. As I ran, my target was still further. I ran, but I could not get closer to what I was running to.

Me: "Oh Lord, what is going on here? I should have made it by now to that waterfall."

I was laughing as I was amazed at how strong my lungs were. The air was life giving and it expanded my lungs with healing capacity. I was not out of breath or lightheaded from my sprint, but felt energized instead. I love this Heavenly body as this is a harsh contrast to my Earthly body that I try to roll out of bed every morning.

My skin was alive and the color was healthy and filled with Heavenly oxygen. I loved the sound the flowers made with the wind. Indeed, the song and fragrance from these flowers were simply amazing. I looked around for the Lord again, but I did not see Him so I decided to lie down and rest.

The grass was fluffy and seemed to respond to my body by giving me extra support exactly in the right places. I imagined this would be like one of those Posturepedic mattresses. I laughed with joy as God is just so incredible.

As I lay down and looked up at the sky, I began to hum praises along with the flowers. A small honey bee landed on my chest and I began to brush it off because I did not want to be stung. Then I laughed because I realized that this bee had no stinger and no need for one. I laughed and looked at it closely in my hand.

Me: "I see that your only job here is to make honey. You have no fear and no stinger. This is just so clever and clearly divine."

The tiny honey bee seemed to be made of spun gold and even looked like it had a yellow diamond embedded into it. While I am sure it's worth is great here in Heaven, if I had just seven of these little bees I could easily buy a home on Earth as the diamond on the bee was several carats. I was laughing at how common things in Heaven are so rare on Earth.

I think I had fallen asleep as the next thing I saw was the Lord sitting across from me as I slept. As I opened my eyes, I could see His amazing smile.

Jesus: “Erin, did you enjoy your rest?” He reached His hand down to me to help me up. “What do you think of this place?”

Me: “Oh Lord, this is breathtakingly beautiful and I love it. I feel so young again here and I am ready to come Home now. May I come Home now?”

Jesus: “Erin, look at your feet and tell Me what you see?”

Me: “Well, my feet are beautiful and perfect here and they run wonderfully fast.”

Jesus: “When you ran fast today, did they take you anywhere?”

Me: “No, Lord, I was unable to run to the waterfall.”

Jesus: Smiling. “Erin, beautiful are the feet of those who bring Good News. Your feet will one day run here, but for now use them for My purposes and run like the wind.”

He was smiling and picked a stem of flowers as we walked.

Me: “Lord, what more can I do?”

Jesus: “It is not for you to ‘do’ anything. Just wait on Me and I will instruct you in the way you should go. As you have learned from your dreams, knowledge will increase as your time grows shorter. Now give Me your hands and I will take your feet. Come.”

He gently squeezed my hand and we were immediately at the pool at the bottom of the waterfall that had been unable to run to on my own. He walked into the pool and stood in about three feet of water.

Jesus: “Erin, sit down.”

I sat on the bank of this small mountain lake. My feet were bare and had Heavenly remnants of shimmering dirt. Yes, I know that my feet really were not dirty as clearly this was meant to be symbolic.

He took my left foot, put it in the pool and washed it with a linen cloth. I began to cry as I remembered another time like this awhile back. I was crying at the magnitude of this moment.

Jesus: “Remember, Erin, do as I am doing as I am giving you an example to follow. Do as I have done to you. However, remember that slaves are not greater than their masters nor are the messengers more important than the One who sends the messages. Now that you know these things, God will bless you for them. Erin, beautiful are the feet who bring Good News. Are you ready to run?”

Me: “Lord, what are You saying? Are You preparing us for something? I believe that I can see it in Your eyes that You are. Lord, I have nothing to lose on Earth and I have no fear of death, but only of living my life like a dead person. I have come this far and, should I perish for Your sake,

then I will reside here with You and I will have gained everything and will have only lost myself. I love You."

Jesus: Smiling. "Then, Erin, be of good cheer and do not fear as you are mine. I have redeemed you so exalt God and minimize yourself. Stay on your course as one day you will be here permanently. However, for now deliver good news and love your neighbor as yourself."

Me: "Lord, I love You with all of my heart and soul."

Jesus: "Remember, Erin, the enemy does not bring a message of hope to the lost and you will be mocked by those closest to you. Please take courage and know that I am here to take hold of your hand. Look forward and do not forget to look up. You are loved and I am with you."

He finished drying my right foot.

Dream over…

Dream 119 –Avenged Sevenfold

Tuesday, April 23, 2014
08-10-2016, 12:30 PM

Dream begins…

I was traveling to a southern city below a river, similar to Portland, Oregon. I lived north of the river. The river seemed to me more of a divide. I was attending an event in the northern part of the city, similar to being near Vancouver, Washington State.

It was an important event and my family was with me. I was doing some shopping when I ran into a couple of former fellow attendees from a very large church I used to go to in Portland. I recognized them, but they barely seemed to recognize me.

I found this interesting, because, when I belonged to this church, many of the members were not very kind to me during some of my very difficult times. I was accused of things I didn't do. I later discovered that several of my closest friends had betrayed me. I really had no desire to run into any of these people.

While the people from my former church started helping me with some of my grocery bags, I was not surprised that they were doing so reluctantly, if not begrudgingly. One of the couples helping me told me that we should go to an event at their church, wherein a band named 'Avenged Seven-Fold' was performing.

I told them I would consider it, but we were looking forward to another event up north. I told my children about this group. I thought it was really strange that a secular rock group was performing at our old Pentecostal Church in Portland. I was planning to go to the other event and my kids and I were joking around about this group 'Avenge Seven-Fold' performing at this quite conservative church.

I began to sing in front of my kids. While I thought the song I was singing was 'Avenge Seven Fold', instead it was actually the lyrics to a song by Skillet, a Christian rock group. The song I was singing was called, "Awake and Alive". My teenagers were laughing because I mistook what lyrics I was singing. They were embarrassed.

As we left the hotel to go to our scheduled event, a doorman told me that we needed to drive this van to our old church so that these guests could see the show. Under a very weak protest, I ended up driving all of us to the

southern event, the 'Avenged Seven-Fold' event. However, since this event was during the first service at this church and our other event was after lunch, we could see both events.

We arrived at our old church. There were two events taking place; one was a debate and the other the concert. I was rushed backstage to help serve water to their guest speakers before the main concert 'Avenge Seven-Fold' began. The church was so stodgy that I really had no idea how this was going to work.

Some old friends and church members saw me, but they were not glad to see me at all. This made me feel horrible. When the service began, the guest speakers started giving testimonies on suicide. Todd Burpo Jr. was one of the guest speakers, as well as three other speakers I recognized, but didn't know.

They showed films of victims of suicide right before they had become depressed enough to take their own lives. It was shocking and extremely sad. I was in shock as many from this church believed that suicide was an automatic sentence to hell, yet here they were having public testimonies of suicide. This was quite puzzling to me.

As the service progressed, I carried out my assignment of giving glasses of water to the guest speakers. In other words, I was the water girl.

The guest speakers then began to speak on Heaven, but were not interested in what I had to say about Heaven at all. In fact, they were not even interested in what Todd Burpo Jr. had to say about Heaven either.

After this, I decided to leave and take my kids out of this church before 'Avenge Seven-Fold' even began their concert.

Dream over…

I found this dream quite interesting as it is extremely rare for me to listen to rock music. However, at some point, my son had told me about the rock group 'Avenged Seven-Fold'. My son informed me that, even though 'Avenged Seven-Fold' has a bit of a Biblically themed name for the group, it was actually anything but related to God.

I should also mention that today, April 23rd, 2013, also marks the 69th anniversary of the destruction of Hungarian Jewry. Hitler had begun to deport Jews by train from Hungary on April 29th, 1944. Some 800,000 Jews were sent to their deaths in the Auschwitz-Birkenau death camp. From April 22nd to April 27th, 2013, in Hungary, Jews and Christians, the descendants of

the perpetrators and victims, will follow the same historic death marches to commemorate the same path from almost seventy years ago.

April 29th, 2013 may also be interesting as Palestine is trying to force Israel to extend the 'peace' proposal negotiations another nine months. Why nine months? I believe nine months has something to do with the overall length of a bound contract. In their religion, they are allowed to break a binding contract and consider it void after nine months. These are, indeed, interesting times we are living in!

Dream 120 – Faith & the Ocean

Saturday, April 26, 2014
08-10-2016, 12:35 PM

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You. I love You, Lord, and I pray every day that I will walk in Your ways. Lord, You have gifted me with a desire to follow You wherever You would take me. Lord, I pray I walk a blameless path. I pray You come into the hearts of my enemies so that they too would see what an amazing God I serve.

You are good and Your mercies are new every morning. Today is a new dawn with You and I can scale a mountain as with You nothing is impossible. Lord, keep me on the path which leads to You always. Keep me holy and apart while living in this world.

Lord, every day I deal with cold people as their hearts are hard and they think nothing of me. Much of the time I feel like collateral damage as I am a blip and of no significance to those who hate me. Please forgive me when I become angry or I become depressed when I have no choice but to be in their presence until one day You remove me.

I give my life for You, **Jesus**, now and forever. Here on Earth, I serve my earthly master, but in my heart I do this to please only You. Lord, I cannot make myself holy. I can walk in Your ways the best I can every day and it is You who decides whether I am holy and pleasing to You. I cannot act holy and fool God as this is impossible and there is nothing hidden.

Lord, let me not be fooled when someone calls themselves Christian or speaks Scripture as I have learned the hard way that someone claiming to be holy can lead many on to a different road and a very wide highway.

Today it seems many prefer this 'holy highway' with the illusion of it leading to Heaven, but, Lord, You in Your amazing goodness remind us that it is the bumpy, slow and less traveled road which leads to Heaven and very few travel this one.

Lord, I love You so please take my life and make it Yours. Take my family and make them Yours. I dedicate all I have to You. What I have is not perfect, but it is perfectly what You have given me. Lord, I give everything I am to You as You are my joy.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was on a sandy beach and I could hear waves crashing. My clothes were torn and I realized that I must have been there for some time. My muscles ached even though I was in my 25 year old body again. My right cheek was pressed against the sand.

I was wearing a white t-shirt and some cut-off jean shorts. My hair felt dirty from salt water, curly and filled with sand. My skin was sunburned where I had obviously been exposed to the searing sun.

I sat up and looked around and saw that I was on some sort of island sand bar. It was about seventy five feet long and about twenty feet wide. I saw fragments of what looked like a broken up boat and realized that I must have been on it, but I had no recollection of what happened which brought me to be here.

There was no greenery and in fact it looked like low tide. I realized that, come high tide, there would be no sand bar left at all. The sandbar seemed high enough though as it was about seven feet above sea level. The waves were crashing loudly onto the shore.

Me: "Okay Lord, did I abandon my faith altogether? Why am I here?"

I walked over to the boat fragments to see what type of vessel I crashed here on. It looked like a small catamaran and I saw fragments of the sail. There was only one hull on the sandbar and it looked like it was from a sixteen foot Hobie.

Me: "Why would I be on such a thing and in the ocean no less?"

I began to look around to see if there was anything to salvage for me to use. I looked around to see if I could figure out where I was. I could see that this was a tropical area as the sand was white like sugar.

I looked around to see if I could see land, but there was nothing and I was trapped here. The water was clear and deep sea green in color so I knew I was not really in a shallow area and this was but an illusion.

I began to panic as I realized I was by myself on an island sandbar with no resources and this was certainly not Heaven. The sun was high in the sky and seemed around noon based on the shadow off of the broken catamaran and the heat. It was about ninety five degrees Fahrenheit and humid with a slight breeze. However, the humidity made it seem more like a hundred degrees out here.

After an eternity, which for me is about twenty five Earth minutes, I realized I needed water. My surveying and panicking had made me forget I was parched and thirsty. I began to pray.

Me: "Lord, if You are here, and I know You are, please reveal Yourself or at least give me something to drink. Water would be great."

I waited around for a while, but received and heard nothing. It was now around 3:00p.m. or so if I could assume that I was somewhere near the equator in earthly measure.

Me: "How did I get here? I would try my hands at sailing a catamaran on a lake with friends, but the ocean alone with no life vest even? What was I thinking? What could the Lord be showing me? Lord, please, I am thirsty."

I was talking out loud to myself as an audience of one. Once again I am getting discouraged and impatient. I began to search the remnant of this catamaran to see if something was hidden under the debris. I began to dig in the sand a bit and discovered a strap from a daypack.

I dug frantically to get the pack out. When I opened it and discovered a set of car keys with an automatic lock, I pressed it a few times wondering if I would hear a chirp. There was no chirp of course so I had to laugh.

Me: "Lord, You are funny."

I looked further and found a raincoat in a zipper bag, a small flint starter, a mirror and a small compass. I laughed again at this as this was something I carried in the back of my car for emergencies. Well, how is this going to help me if I am dying of thirst? I began to pray.

Me: "Lord, I do not know how I got myself into this mess, but I did. The items I have will not save me here and now I need water. Please help me."

As I lay there in the sand, I took the mirror and looked at myself with it. I loved what I looked like, but obviously my youthful confidence caused this mess and it certainly will not help me get out of this mess.

Me: "Holy Spirit, please grant me wisdom here as the tide is rising and I am going to lay in the sand looking up for my 'Rescuer'. **Jesus**, I am looking up, so where are You? A little help here please."

I began to panic again as I realized the high tide would soon completely overcome my sandy beach or island very soon. Just then I heard a thud and I looked behind me as a seagull flew over me.

Me: "Oh great, last time it was crows and now it is a giant rat with wings. Hold on, maybe the Lord wants me to cook and eat you."

The seagull looked at me , but then it flew off. I got up to see what the thud sound was. I looked on the other side of the hull and there was a plastic water bottle. I immediately gave thanks and drank the fresh water.

"Thank You, Lord, for Your provision. Next time please send a rescue boat as I am going to need it soon."

The tide was rising and the small island had now become even smaller. I began to prepare the catamaran parts as my only hope of floatation as I had no life vest. Darkness was coming and to make matters worse there was a storm on the horizon.

Me: "So Lord, there is a storm approaching, the waves are beginning to rise, darkness is coming and all I have to use for floatation are remnants of one hull of a catamaran. Did I do something last week that required this lesson? Can I say that I am not at home in the ocean and I would even prefer a lesson like this in the desert cave instead? Please, Lord, help me."

I waited but I heard no words back from **Jesus**. I put my small day pack around my neck and arm and used some cording to assemble parts not knowing if they were even seaworthy. I then waited for the tides to overcome the small piece of land which was now only about five feet by ten feet.

The hull of the catamaran was bashing up against the sand and soon it would float off if I did not jump on it. Right as I did, the small sandbar was finally completely overtaken by the tides.

However, the hull was slippery and I could barely cling to it. I was praying that the waves would not roll it over on me. I tied the cord around my wrist and waist so that if the waves pulled me off the hull I would not lose the only thing saving my life at that point. The sky was growing increasingly dark and the storm clouds were now collecting overhead.

Me: Crying. "Lord, I have cried out to You and I know that this is more faith training, but You are going too far and I will drown."

The waves and rain seemed to be increasing in intensity. I kept going under the water with each wave and the salt water was coming into my mouth and out of my nose. When I was a kid and my family surfed off the California Coast, I remembered this feeling all too well and it was awful.

While my parents rode the waves with their wetsuits way far out beyond the breakers, my brother and I did nothing but get pounded by the surf. To grownups, these were just small waves, but to small children like us they seemed like ten foot killer waves.

I ate more sand and salt water than I spent actually surfing waves, but needless to say I did not enjoy it much until my little wet suit was off and I was safely in our van. Some of the conditions were grueling and cold.

I suddenly realized as I recalled my surfing adventures that I could actually use some of that knowledge to climb this hill and paddle. It took several attempts at trying to hoist my wet body onto the slippery hull, but I finally did.

Just as I draped my body over the hull to rest, the storm came. The wind blew massive waves over me and at times the hull itself went underwater. The swells on the ocean were at least six feet' high and this was only at the start of the storm.

Me: "Lord, please deliver me now. Please do not forsake me. Please, Lord, I want to wake up from this nightmare. Please, Holy Spirit, help me. There is a Scripture and a promise that says, 'as soon as I call, You will answer my cries.' Please do so now, Lord, as I am afraid."

Jesus: "Erin, I am here. Look."

I peeled my face off of the hull to look out over the ocean. There through the storm I saw **Jesus** walking on the water.

Me: "Lord, is that really You?"

Jesus: "Erin, You know My voice. Now step out in faith and come to Me."

I quickly untied my hands and waist which attached me to the hull and stepped my left foot out on the water. There was like an invisible road which I could feel with my feet and I began to walk toward Him on the water. I became overly excited about all of this and began to become aware of myself and took my focus off of Him.

I then looked out to the storm and then down at my feet. Then like a bridge falling, I shot right down into the dark cold water. I became disoriented, but I eventually got back up to the surface. My head was barely above the surface and I could not see anything but swells.

Me: Yelling out. "**Jesus**, please forgive me."

Just then His hand grabbed my wrist and He pulled me out.

He gently squeezed my hand and instantly we were on a beautiful balcony of stone and crystal glass. Below us was an incredible sandy beach with seashells made of pearl. There were palm trees with fruit and tropical plants and the ocean was so crystal clear that I could see to the bottom. The sand was white like sugar and sparkled.

I saw His white horse running up and down the beach and another horse playing in the waves. These horses were the most beautiful I had ever seen and they were chasing each other. I heard the Lord smiling at the sight of His horse. He gave a funny whistle and clapped and the horses quickly stopped to look at Him.

Jesus: "No, go and keep playing." The horses began to chase each other again.

As I was sitting in a chair on the balcony of someone's beautiful beach villa, I noticed that this all was beyond even the 'magazines incredible'. This was truly the beach house of a King. However, I was still somewhat quiet because of what just occurred at the sandbar and I was still in a bit of shock.

Jesus: "Erin, you are quiet. Here, have some water as you are thirsty."

He handed me a glass and I quickly and happily drank it down.

Me: "Lord, what happened? What was all of that for? Why did You allow that instead of bringing me here? Am I lacking more?"

Jesus: Smiling. "First, Erin, you did exactly what I expected and You did not surprise Me."

Me: "Lord, should I not be even more advanced in my faith by now? I was just remembering the reference of Peter last week, so why would I do exactly what I had purposely tried not to do and fall in the water?"

Jesus: "Hmm, I heard a lot of 'I's in your last statement. What do you think landed you on that sandbar to begin with?"

Me: "Obviously I was an unskilled or arrogant captain of this catamaran and I put myself there."

Jesus: "Actually, Erin, God put you there. Why do you think He did this?"

Me: "I have no idea. Did any of my sins from last week cause this?"

Jesus: "Sin is not always the reason you can land in trouble. Erin, you live in a fallen world with the root of sin, but this does not mean this lesson is based on this."

Me: "Oh so this was a lesson. Lord, is my lack of faith a sin?"

Jesus: "Hmm, this is an interesting question you ask. Why do you lack?"

Me: "Lord, I came from lack and I lived most of my life with no hope. I have prayed many times, but You have not always granted my requests. Since You have not answered these in the past, why would it be wise to keep asking over and over?"

Jesus: "Okay, so now you stop asking?"

Me: "No, Lord, I stop believing You will answer."

Jesus: "So now I have never answered your prayers?"

Me: "Oh forgive me, Lord, You answer my basic needs and You are faithful, it is just some of the larger things…"

Jesus: "Hmm, so there is a limit to God's answered prayers? If you are perfect, I can answer big prayers, but since you are not perfect, I can only answer small prayers? So now am I a God who requires a performance and I must be entertained in order to reward prayer? Hmm, this does not sound right at all. Erin, where is the coming from?"

He was smiling at me, but I could tell that He was clearly looking for an honest answer from me. As He did this, He was still kind and loving, but stern.

Me: "Lord, I guess at the point in my life journey I should be without the sin of lack. I feel like I am sinning against You when I doubt and like I am testing You. I catch myself when I pray for signs. I have prayed for certain things, but I have not got my wishes."

Jesus waved at an angel and he brought Him a 'Genie Bottle'. He thanked the angel and they were both smiling.

Jesus: Laughing. "Okay, Erin, rub the bottle and pray."

He laughed some more as He handed the bottle over to me.

Me: "Lord, I know You are not my personal '**Jesus** Genie', but You are my Savior. If I had only three wishes, it would be as follows: That I dwell in the

House of the Lord forever near His Altar and that my children dwell there too."

Jesus: "Go ahead, Erin, you have one more wish."

Me: I paused and then smiled. "That You would delight in me always."

Jesus: "Now what happens?"

He picked up the bottle, looked inside, shook it and then held it up to the sun.

Jesus: Laughing. "Hmm, interesting. Erin, do not put your faith in worthless idols. I learned something today."

Me: Laughing. "Oh, Lord, You are so funny."

Jesus: "Erin, I granted you those prayers long ago as they were good. Now whatever are you speaking of? Why did you stop asking for certain things?"

Me: "Lord, bigger prayers and miraculous ones which can only come from You."

Jesus: "Ah yes, those which you cannot govern. Please explain."

Me: "Lord, I have not stopped praying for a miracle for those Korean children from the sunken ferry, but now it seems like it is too late and I am so sad for the parents. The vice principal killed himself as a guilt offering to the parents since he had arranged the trip for the kids. It should have been a happy time, yet death and despair seemed the victor. You did not answer my prayers on this one."

Jesus: "Erin, that is not true. Who are you that you alone are sending prayers that God will answer? Your prayers were answered and so were many others. What did you pray for?"

Me: "A miracle, Lord, and I prayed that the children would be saved as these were good children who were very obedient and listened and followed instructions. Only now death was their reward and now despair is their parent's burden to bear."

Jesus: "Erin, who is God, My Father, and Who am I? Do you believe that more than one thousand angels were dispatched to help those children? Do you believe that I am capable to save these children from death even under the depths of the sea?

"Is there a limit? Where is this written? How do you know there were no Christian servants leading these children Home? Do you believe God's saving grace is multicultural? Do you believe God is capable of speaking other languages; understanding and hearing the cries of these children?

"Erin, is there nothing God cannot do? Remember that in Revelation He opens doors which no one can shut and closes doors which no one can open. God is in control, Erin, and He is there as I am there with you always. You can spend precious time building a floatation device or you can pray, but which One will ultimately save you?"

Me: "Lord, prayer."

Jesus: "Your lack of faith is not a sin, but do not be surprised if I do not test you here."

Me: "Lord, is it You testing me?"

Jesus: "Here in Heaven as lessons, but your tests are by the enemy on Earth and only as allowed by My Father. However, the enemy prefers trials over testing as the enemy knows that testing produces endurance and would rather avoid this.

"Trials are different from tests in that trials come at the hand of the accuser. The petition for a trial is asked for by the enemy in the Heavenly Courts and is usually granted due to sin, but not always.

"One day you will understand all of this, but for now just be thankful for both as they are producing that which is good and a heart in you that pleases God. Erin, this is why you are to be joyful when tests and trials come."

Me: "Lord, but You said that my enemy had now run his course and I am free."

Jesus: "Yes, but you still have not tested the prison cell door to see if it is unlocked. Instead, you are remaining there even though you have been told to run.

Me: "Lord, a prison cell can also keep the bad guys out."

Jesus: "Yes, but in your case the enemy likes to keep you in fear and locked up as you are 'scary' to him when you are roaming free doing My Will."

Me: "Oh Lord, am I 'scary' when I am free and not locked up to You as well?"

Jesus: Laughing. "You are 'scary' only when you try to sail a catamaran with no leading. You steer your own ship sometimes and have more faith in your own abilities than My capabilities to work your sail.

"Erin let me be your sail, let me steer your boat and let God navigate as He clearly knows the way in which He sends the wind. You are a passenger and a first mate, but you serve the Captain and you are at the mercy of God.

"Now there is much more to discuss. Do you believe that a lack of faith is a sin?

Me: "I believe that in my case a lack of faith is a long drawn out learned behavior which started from my childhood when I quit believing. Even as a child and a non-believer, I somehow knew that You were the God of Miracles as I had seen the results, but I still did not believe I was worthy. Lord, many people even now do not believe I am worthy or clean enough to be here with You at all?"

Jesus: "Well, Erin, if this is the case, then no one would be worthy to be here. So, what do I require of you?"

Me: "To love You and God with all of my heart and to love my neighbor as myself."

Jesus: "Do I require a fresh shower and clean clothes for you to be in My presence? Holiness is a matter of the heart and a matter of soap. Let's go back to the word 'consecration' to study this. Also, what does the word 'righteous' mean?

"I tell you the truth, many of those who call themselves clean will not be worthy. They will be unclean as they are only about appearances and not about the heart. Not only would you not measure up to their standards, but neither would I.

"As such, Erin, we are in this together and you are mine as I am mighty to save. Now tell Me what else you have prayed for?"

Me: "A home here on Earth even though I believe this may now be too late for this?"

Jesus: Laughing. "Wait, Erin, did you see something on the Clock that I did not? Angels, did I miss something? Is it almost Time?" He then became more serious.

"Erin, I am close, but there is still more time so please do not limit God because your timeline is not happening according to your prayers. There are

things which must occur first so a house for you is still not out of the question.

"Is anything too big for God? Erin, you are to continue to live, laugh, pray and follow Me."

Me: "I cannot always laugh, Lord, as this is sometimes too hard for me under my circumstances on Earth."

Jesus: "I understand, but, Erin, please find joy as you have much to be happy about. Do not be anxious for anything even when times become more difficult on Earth. Even then you must still try to find joy so that when others see you, your faith will become a source of comfort.

"Your trials will be used to comfort people who need to hear the Good News. Now I told you I would build a house for you. However, did I not also tell you that I will remove you and your children safely to the trees?"

Me: "Lord, are You speaking of safely moving us on Earth or to here in Heaven? I cannot imagine another physical move before You come as this would surely need to be You supernaturally removing us from this place.

"Lord, these dreams have been time consuming, but such a life saver for me as I have come to know and love You so much. Lord, if You say 'move', then I will move, but please provide the circumstances to do this soon if trouble is near.

"I trust You, Lord, as I know with complete certainty that Your love is greater than anything I can even imagine. Indeed, each time with You is better than the last and I can hardly wait until one day I am here with You permanently."

Jesus: "I look forward to this day too, Erin, and it is written. Try as much as you are able to look for Me when trouble comes. There will be events in which many will believe that God no longer cares.

"However, remember the valley of dry bones, where the breath of life comes from and the silver cord. Now tell Me about your faith and prayers from a few days ago. Did you encounter a mourning dove?"

Me: "Oh yes, Lord, I heard a bang on a window at my office and it had sounded like someone had thrown a baseball full force at it. I got up and went outside to check this out. There was nothing at the front of the building, so I walked to the grassy area of the building and there on the ground was a dying grey mourning dove.

"The dove was lying on its side and seemed to be breathing its last breath. This was breaking my heart and I could not watch it. It looked like its chest cavity was bulging and there was blood in the corner of its beak. I stayed with the dove for a couple of more minutes, but I did not want to watch it die so I went back inside.

"Then I realized I wanted to pray for it so I went back outside and prayed this:

"'Lord, You can do all things as You are the God who created the Universe and nothing is too small or too big for You. Please heal this dove.'

"I moved toward the dove as it bird flipped over on its feet. I thought one leg was broken as before it was contorted and the leg was spread out. I quickly ran inside to get my camera as I still believed the bird might die. I came back out and took a couple of photos as evidence that the dove existed and prayed again:

"'Lord, You are requiring me to have faith like a mustard seed. You are saying by the Word of God that I can move mountains by faith in God's Name. You are saying nothing is impossible. Well as I sit here, I believe You can so please, Lord, heal this dove. How can I heal the sick on Your behalf if I cannot even believe for the healing of this dove?'

"I prayed in the Spirit and I saw Heaven open and an angel came down. The dove was comforted by my voice, but then when nothing appeared to happen I decided to go back inside. My co-worker was there and asked about the sound as he had heard it to.

"I then took him outside and, just as we rounded the corner, the dove flew off as if nothing had happened. When we later went back to the mirrored window, we could even see an impression on where the dove had hit and feathers were stuck to the window.

"Neither one of us could believe that the dove had survived the impact so I said, 'Thank You, Lord, for healing this dove!'"

Jesus: Laughing. "So, Erin, were you testing Me in this?"

Me: "Wait, Lord, is faith not a form of testing? Faith is something hoped for and the evidence of things not seen. If we see what we pray for happen, then does this not build our faith?

"If I prayed non-stop and believed yet there was no evidence of answered prayer, then how can I confidently walk? Lord, I sit here and I cannot claim

that I know all of You as You are a Divine Mystery, amazing and faithful, but I believe in You with my whole heart."

Jesus: "Erin, your words are good as they come from your heart. You recognize that when you pray if the prayer is good then God will turn and hear your prayer. Sometimes there is evidence manifested, but other times you do not see it yet you must believe in that which is unseen.

"You must trust Me that I hear you, Erin, even when your heart was breaking for this gray dove. After a while, did your impatience not turn the healing of the dove into a fleece? Later that day when you told a bird expert about the dove, they told you that the bird probably flew off to die. So what did I do in response to this?"

Me: "You soon after showed me the same dove looking right at me from a pole."

Jesus: "Yes, and this was a few hours later and the bird was still very much alive. Even so, for a moment you still doubted that your prayer availed much. One minute you believed your prayers should have raised the ferry and saved the children, then the next minute you doubted that your prayers could have healed a dying bird. What did you find out later about the bird's speed of flight at impact?"

Me: Laughing. "I learned that a dove can fly up to 55 mph, which is around some highways' speed limits."

Jesus: Laughing. "This is interesting as an object flying at that rate of speed should have been crushed and died instantly so you witnessed a miracle. You even saw an angel from an Open Heaven and you then later listened to a bird expert confirming the dove should have died? Now, Erin, who created the dove to begin with?"

Me: Saddened. "Lord, am I ever going to believe like a mustard seed? I have come this far and my belief is still horrible and I am mad at myself."

Jesus: "This last statement was the first truth you just spoke about. Now forgive yourself as you are learning that when you pray you must believe for it. Erin, I tell you the truth that this dove will never forget you and it will reside in the Garden of your Heavenly Home someday. Do you believe this?"

Me: I was still down about my unbelief. "Yes Lord, since You said it of course I believe it. Lord, I am so sorry and I need You to please help me here and grant me unshakable faith. I love You so much that I want You to use me and to be pleased with me."

Jesus: "Erin, a Son does what His Father does so I wait on My Father. On Earth, you have been taught to follow your father, except you could not trust your father. Your trials are made more difficult because you are slower to learn about who I am and who My Father is.

"You have stood in Heavenly places and you have seen miracles and now know of them fully. You have also prayed and your prayers have been answered, but just not always as you or the world expects. Your belief is good, but your faith in your receiving is the issue. What did I say about a gift? Did you receive it?"

Me: "The angel gave me the gift, but I have not seen it here. Is it the gift of faith?"

Jesus: "Erin, believe that you receive and have faith in the Lord, but be patient as you still have some time to see these gifts. It is okay to receive good gifts as you are capable to do this and now you can expect something."

Me: "Oh Lord, what is it? I am so excited!"

Jesus: Laughing. "Erin, before I was willing to give you up to half of the Kingdom and now are you more excited for a box and what is in it?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, I am having faith in what I cannot see and this is good, right? Half the Kingdom comes with responsibilities so please keep this, but I would still love to be invited to see it."

Jesus: "Erin, think and pray on this today as I am about to use you, your friends and others. Take heart and keep your eyes on Me. Now, tell Me about your dream from last night as this is important."

Me: "In this dream, I had been invited to a client's home and there were some very young children. This woman was baking and had invited me over for lunch with several other people. I had arrived early and noticed that she had bunches of wilted flowers.

"I asked her if I could help her since the flowers were dying and she pointed me to a large vase with water and said she had not gotten to this yet. As I later arranged the flowers, she expressed doubted to me that they could even be saved so I prayed to myself under my breath.

"The flowers were a collection of small bluebells and bleeding hearts. Immediately the water helped and the dead flowers perked up. She then made some wheat bread from flour that she had ground herself.

"I looked around and saw that her house was lovely and that her children were beautiful and well-behaved. However, a feeling of sorrow overcame me when I remembered that this woman was a Mormon."

Jesus: "Yes, but there is more. Go ahead, Erin."

Me: "Yes, I had an event to go to around noon so I would have to miss lunch, but I helped her set up for the other people coming.

"Me: 'You are the perfect Proverbs woman. You speak kindly to your husband and children and they respect you and treat you with love. You run a beautiful household and you are healthy. You even grind your own wheat, can your own fruits and you even sew. You entertain friends and you have great status amongst the community.'

"'Woman: Laughing as if she knew this, but was humble. 'Erin, when you are finished, please come back and you can learn how to grind wheat.'

"I left a stack of my business cards for her luncheon and then I left for my event. When I came back later after my event at the auditorium, she was now preparing for dinner. Her brother came to the door and I knew that he was a builder and also a Mormon.

"Woman: 'Erin, he will show you how to winnow wheat. Please give him your business card. They are right there."

"I did not see my business cards at first as they had been copied and on the back side of them was an invitation to an event at their church with my name on it. However, I then noticed that my name was changed to something I did not recognize; either Zarah or Zara. I was so upset that they had tricked others to believe that I was part of their church that I became ill.

"Her brother then took me out in the back and showed me a pitch fork that had six prongs. He began to scoop up grain and toss it and then handed me the pitch fork. I told him that I knew how to separate wheat and that I will winnow from the Lord. He looked disappointed."

Jesus: "What did you think?"

Me: "If I am to witness to them, I will need faith like a mustard seed. How about I just believe You for crows to feed me and seagulls to bring water bottles? Lord, these false religions are all based on a myth about You and Heaven."

Jesus: "Erin, you will know the roots of a person's faith by who they believe I am and what they believe Heaven is. Now you must pray as they have been deceived. Soon every knee will bow and every tongue will confess and there will be mourning and wailing as so many have been misled. Now pray for them to know Me now as you know what is coming."

Me: "Lord, heal me of every part in me which lacks and help me to stand."

Jesus: "Erin, your faith heals you so be encouraged and receive and believe when you pray. When you see Heaven Open in the Spirit while you pray and angels descend, then this too is a sign for you that your prayers reached My Father God. You are loved, Erin, so do not worry. Oh yes, go back to all those Scriptures you were given for food and water and remember who you are."

As I looked over the Heavenly Ocean and saw how beautiful this all was, He reached over and hugged me.

Dream over…

Dream 121 – Four Separate Dreams

Saturday, May 3, 2014
08-10-2016, 12:39 PM

First Dream

I was living in a desert place on a hill with no water and my house was lovely. However, money no longer had any value, so all commerce was completed by trading and bartering. I was helping out another family as we had plenty, but we still needed water and money could not buy it.

A poor man came up to me and told me that his milking cow had just given birth to a calf. He then handed me the little calf and asked me to grow it and then use the milk for water.

Me: "Sir, how can I grow the calf for milk if there is no water for the calf to grow?"

He insisted and I took the calf. However, I also had reasoned that this calf was also taking milk from the mother that they needed, but they did not want to butcher the calf.

I smiled and thanked them for their generous gift, but I knew that the little calf would eventually die. Since I already knew this, I lifted the calf up in prayers and offering to the Lord.

As I did this, I noticed that this calf was a perfect little red heifer with no spots or blemishes. The calf even looked at me like it was glad to see me and I felt an instant need to care for it. However, I really did not know how I could care for the calf in a drought stricken land.

Dream over…

Second Dream

I lived somewhere in a town with some very cute shops and a cozy atmosphere. This town had cobblestone streets, shops on the street level and apartments above the shops. The buildings were stucco and brightly colored and there were iron gates and balconies. There were also shutters on each of the windows.

I was visiting this town with my children when I noticed that it was getting near closing time. It was around 6:00pm, so the shops were beginning to

close their doors. Right before closing and while people were still shopping, a drug lord in a black car pulled up to the gate of this shopping area.

I heard the people speaking in Spanish or Portuguese to run and hide. Suddenly I was screaming and searching as many of the people were walking right past the gunman. The gunman had targets so the fear was to be in his 'crosshairs'.

I had just seen this cute peaceful village turn incredibly dark in just a matter of seconds. I heard my children calling to me in an upper room just as the gates closed. I told them to close the shutters and to not worry.

Just as the gates closed, I turned to see the gunman in very advanced technical gear and his vehicle turn from a normal car to an extremely high-tech tank with strange tentacles in the front bumper area.

These people were willing to kill everyone just too exact revenge on one person. I stood only feet from them and right in the middle of them. Somehow, they did not see me at all or I would have been dead as well.

I felt at peace as I knew my children were safe and hidden in the upper room, but I knew that this beautiful village would soon be gone. This grieved me so much that I began praying to God in a yell so loud that everyone should have heard it.

Dream over…

Third dream: 'Party #1'

My family had gathered in a very large house and I noticed that there were more mouths than I could possibly feed. I went to a gourmet market for the finest food for my guests and noticed that there was a gourmet restaurant right next to it.

There were so many people at the house that I was truly worried that I would have no time to prepare a good meal that would satisfy everyone. Not only that, but I noticed that even more guests and family were still arriving.

Woman from the restaurant: "You look lost, can I help you?"

I explained my situation to her.

Woman: "You need a caterer. We will be there right away to help you."

All of these caterers started to gather and I noticed that they were wearing white dress shirts and black pants with black aprons. Their sleeves were all

rolled up and ready to serve. I agreed to her proposal and gave her the house's address.

However, I was a bit worried as I really did not know if I could afford to feed everyone. I still had other errands to run and when I arrived at the house I saw that even more guests had arrived. However, the caterers were there and were already setup and were now waiting for my approval to serve the guests food.

I went to the service room and I saw that there were amazing foods and drinks to be served. I noticed that the table was way 'overdone' for the type of guests I had and I became worried about the price for all of this. I was also aware that all of this was now so extravagantly laid out that I did not want to appear as a showoff or flashy. I could tell that I was not this kind of person in this dream, but that I would have still wanted to serve like this if money was no object.

The guests were now enjoying the food and celebrating and were complimenting me on my good taste and service. However, I did not feel like I deserved this as I had hired these workers and still did not know if I could even pay their tab.

I mingled for some time and saw that there were people of all ages enjoying the fare. I wandered to the backyard of the house which was under construction and noticed that the rains must have come as there was quite a bit of mud. I also saw that there was a family back there eating and drinking with a toddler who could barely walk.

This couple had obviously drunk too much wine and their feet were wading in a pond of mud water. This mud hole had been dug by the landscape crew, but had no liner or pump installed and the rocks and plants had not been set. However, these people were pretending it was a real pool as they were too drunk to notice they were bathing in mud.

Their little toddler was also playing in the mud when it fell into the pool about thirty inches deep. I ran into the mud hole to remove the toddler and the baby had already inhaled a lot of the mud. To make matters worse, the mud was so slippery that I could not fully grasp the toddler.

Finally I prayed to God and was able to pull the baby out. I took the baby, cleared its air passage and breathed into its mouth to revive it. I took the toddler and he clung to me. The parents were so drunk that they did not notice or care that their baby would have drowned.

I walked inside and shut and locked the door and I told the servers to cut them off and to not allow anyone else to go out there. In the meantime, I kept the toddler with me.

The party continued until the food was gone. The servers then stayed to clean up everything and I was so relieved to have help. I then talked to the main server to square up for the costs of all of this.

Me: "How much do I owe for all of this?"

Woman: "You only pay for the food as the service was free."

The woman handed me the invoice and it read a total of only $156.34. I was amazed as I had this amount of cash on hand. I thought the cost would be much more.

Me: "How can this be so cheap?"

Woman: "No one has parties anymore and we were ready to serve. However, if truth be known, someone had paid in advance knowing you could not afford more than the cost of the food and drinks?"

Me: In shock. "But who paid?"

Woman: "You really do not know?"

Fourth Dream: 'Party #2'

I was in a hilly university town in the USA and it was night time. In this dream, I went to a party to pick some people up before picking up my very young children at a scheduled time. This area of the city had two and three story homes in very tight lots that were maybe at most seven feet apart from each other.

This area seemed a lot like Knob Hill in San Francisco and I had a very hard time finding a place to park as it was street parking only. It was raining and visibility was poor, but I finally found a spot, parked and went in.

I found the group I was looking for in an upper room. We began to leave down a very wide staircase about ten feet across from the third floor to the second. This staircase was about thirty feet high and I was carrying a metal black ladder which I had lent to a friend.

As we were descending the staircase, the ladder slipped from my hands and dropped down the stairs. There was a wall at the base of staircase

containing two items. There was a photo display to the left and a mirror to the right with heavily carved ornate frame.

Drawing of glass photo display in reply below…

The ladder fell with speed and despite the force of the ladder hitting the wall, nothing was damaged. However, just as we were descending the ladder to see if there was damage to the wall, a glass covering some photos fell wherein the glass covering broke. However, the mirror did not move at all. The home owner soon came to confront me about this.

Me: "I am so sorry for this. I will pay for the glass on the photo piece."

Woman: "No problem. However, you will also have to pay for the damage to the mirror as well."

Me: "But the mirror was not touched. It was fine."

Woman: "No. You had damaged my mirror."

Me: "No, I did not touch your mirror."

Woman: "Well, it does not matter as you damaged the other piece and someone had to pay for the mirror so now that person is you."

I was obviously bothered by this, but I was now late to get my children. My witnesses to all of this had already left the party and the only one that remained was this woman claiming I damaged something that I had not damaged.

This woman then proceeded to stall me and tell me she wanted a certain place to repair it. However, I knew that the place she had told me to take it to would charge double the price.

The woman insisted and, because of my time constraint, I compromised and agreed. When I finally began to measure the pieces to get the repairs done, I realized that my tape measure was in the car. I then went to look for my car, but I could not find it so went back in the house.

Me: "My car has now been stolen because it was left parked in a dangerous part of town at too late an hour and all because of your stalling!"

Woman: "No, I can see your car right there in front of me."

How could this be that my car had been in her driveway the entire time? I decided to come back later to measure, but I needed to get to my children now so I left.

Dream over…

Dream 122 – Training – War Assignment & Harvesting

NOTE THAT THIS DREAM IS PART OF HEAVEN'S GATE 5 – THE EXODUS
Received Saturday, May 10, 2014

Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for another day and for all that You have done. Thank You for not giving up on me when I would like to give up on myself. **Lord**, I need help forgiving those who continue to hurt me. How long must I forgive for?

With one of my enemies, I have easily forgiven seventy times seven just as it says in Your Word that I should. How much longer, **Lord**? Until then, I will continue to forgive this man until You finally deliver me as I can do nothing else.

Lord, sometimes memories are like tiny shards of glass. Even though you brush them off of your skin and move on, some still go into your skin and become painful. Since these are tiny and clear, you cannot see them so they are very difficult to remove.

Lord, You have a reason for everything and You have promised to deliver me to a safe place. You have promised to deliver me soon, so please do so as I am wearing down and I desperately need Your help. Help me, **Lord**, as You are mighty to save.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

Immediately I was in a city that I did not recognize other than I knew that this city was not in Heaven. I looked around and I could see that there were abandoned brick buildings everywhere. I saw some script written on the side of one of the buildings and it looked Russian or something like this.

The sky was dark and very gloomy as there had recently been rain. The streets were brick in some areas with some under a coating of asphalt. I could see that a good majority of the buildings had been blown to bits.

I looked down to see what I was wearing and I had a tactical sniper outfit on. I was still me in this dream, but I was completely in character for this war torn landscape and I was dressed like a soldier. I could not tell what was happening, but when I saw what I was wearing I quickly realized I was going to be in the middle of a battle.

Me: "**Lord**, what are You doing with me? What is this all about? While I am not sure about all of this, I do know that I do not want to be here at all."

Holy Spirit: "Erin, I brought you here for an assignment, so do not be afraid. Allow Me to guide you as you will not be hurt and I will deliver you from this. This assignment is very important."
Me: "Okay, **Lord**. I am willing and hopefully I am able."

I looked at what I was wearing to see if I had everything I would need to go into battle. Hopefully this did not involve killing as I was not certain if I could do this other than to save children from bad guys.

I had clothing on that was like armor. I had gloves on and extra ammunition strapped like a beauty-pageant ribbon across my chest. I then noticed that I had another strap and reached behind my back to check this and realized that I had a very high-tech sniper rifle or at least what I thought was high-tech. I then noticed a type of scope on the rifle that had what looked like a digital display.
Me: "Okay, if the **Lord** has me here, there must be some extreme evil. I had better go up to a higher point so that I can see what I am up against and what army I am fighting."

I ducked into a building with a steel door and it was pitch black inside. I had to slowly feel my way up the stairs, but slowly began to see light as I climber higher. As I approached a window, I instinctively came up to the side to peek out so that I would not be seen by the enemy.

Eventually I climbed the last several flights to the rooftop. However, before I exited the door, I got down on my belly and slowly opened the door from a low position in case there were others out there on the roof.

I could see that there was no one there, so I scrambled quietly behind two very large air ducts and listened for any sounds. In the distance, I saw a war zone and smoldering buildings, but I still could not see signs of life anywhere. I looked out the other direction and I saw a sniper station on the roof, but I could not tell where the sniper was as I could only see his equipment.

As I approached the equipment, I saw a trail of blood leading to another utility area of the building. I carefully followed the trail and came upon a body stretched out. I saw that this body was a young boy perhaps seventeen years old who appeared to be praying.

At first I did not understand the language he was praying in, but then the **Lord** granted me the ability to know what he was saying. He was praying to Mary and kept saying something like 'mother of God'.

He was clearly dying so I ran over to him, but he quickly tried to get away from me as he did not know if I was an enemy. Based on his reaction, I gathered that I was wearing the clothing of the opposing side.

It was cold here and only about forty degrees Fahrenheit. I was wearing a stocking cap with some sort of barrier on it like a shield. I found this all quite odd as I literally know nothing about military combat other than that I never wanted to be in a situation like this.

The man looked so frightened of me. I put my hands up and I said something in his language. I did not even understand the language as I was speaking, but the **Lord** granted me supernatural knowledge so I knew what was being said and how to say it.

Me (in another tongue): "I have been sent by **Jesus**, not His mother, and by God Himself to give you comfort."

Man: He was shaking and scared; so scared. "Who are you? Please do not kill me."

Me: "I am not here to kill you. I was sent by God to show you He loves you."

Man: "God would not send a sniper to lead a sniper home. This is a trick."

Me: "No, it is not a trick. I am here to help you. What is your name?"

Man: "'Kelzi Immanuil'. Snipers do not give out last names."

Me: "Oh, you are David Emanuel. Who gave you that name?"

Man: "My grandmother who raised me."

Me: "You are dying. Do you know **Jesus**, the One Who sent me? Do you know Him Who loves you?"

Man: "He cannot love me as I am a killer and I have killed innocent people. I am nothing but forgotten and I cannot be forgiven as I even kill children."

Me: "God has sent me just to show you Home. Would you like to go to Heaven? It is Paradise and the angels will take you there."

Man: "This is a trick. I cannot be forgiven."

Me: "Are you willing to accept that **Jesus** is here with me?"

Just then he began to have shortness of breath and severe pains.

Man: "First you must know that there are others in the buildings, crazy woman of God, and you will need to see them too as I have killed many of them. Those who were praying in the other building will need you as I am their killer."

Me: "God knows this, Kelzi, and He still sent me to you. He told me your grandmother wants you Home with her. Are you ready?"

Man: "Yes, yes, hurry, hurry as I am being hunted like a dog right now. Quietly hurry."

Just then there were old helicopters coming at us and I could hear bombs dropping about a mile away. I could also hear gunfire in the distance, but I still did not know where I was. Kelzi reached out for my hand and I could see this young boy was so scared now.

Man: "Please do not leave me. Please."
Me: "It is okay as **Jesus** loves you and the angels are ready to take you Home."

As I looked at him, his eyes seemed to be focusing on something which I could not see. His face was black with sniper paint and his eyes were bluer than blue and stood out against the brilliant whites of his eyes. As he kept focusing on what I could not see, I began to cry as a smile came upon his face.

Man: "**Jesus**, I see You, I see You! I am sorry. Please forgive me!" There was a pause. "Thank You."

I knew by the pause that the **Lord** was speaking to him and showing him the way Home and this was so beautiful. As his eyes became vacant and his hand went limp in mine, I knew he was now dead and reached over and closed his eyelids and thanked God.

Me: "Okay, **Lord**, You can beam me up to the ship now. **Lord**, the bombs are drawing closer and it is time to remove me."

Holy Spirit: "No, Erin, you have the equipment and the enemy is approaching. There is more to do before you are removed from here. Do not think about this, but rather just allow Me to work here."

Me: "**Lord**, would it not have been more convincing to send someone who actually has been in a war zone or has tactical experience? I am a bit out of my element here. Now, a fashion show in New York City might be closer to my level of experience."

Holy Spirit: "Erin, I can send someone else if you are not capable."

Me: "No, **Lord**, You have Your reasons and I am willing, but just please empty me completely of myself and grant me supernatural knowledge about this culture or even this war."

Holy Spirit: "Granted. Now go to Kelzi's sniper station and look through the scope, but first take his iPad."

I got up and grabbed Kelzi's iPad and noticed that it had a bunch of coordinates. Next to these coordinates, it had a word which meant 'kills'. At each coordinate, he had tracked his kills.

Me: "Oh, **Lord**, this kid was a master sniper. How did he even make it to prayers and salvation? Wow!"

Holy Spirit: "Erin, it is lucky for everyone here that your assignment is not judge and jury. Please stick to My Plan and do not judge."

Me: "Forgive me, **Lord**. Now what do I do?"

Holy Spirit: "Allow Me to work and do not 'try' to do anything as this is wisdom and some could be lost."

Me: "**Lord**, could angels not do all of this instead? Why use me?"

Holy Spirit: "Erin, there is a battle going on right now and you had asked to be used. Shall I get someone else?"

Just then, I saw a veil over my eyes lift and saw demons of every kind fighting angels from Heaven. They were all around me and the demons were preventing or delaying angels from getting to saints. There were so many over this area alone that if the **Lord** had not given me a veil I would have been too distracted to focus solely on this boy Kelzi.

Me: "Oh my goodness, **Lord**, this is frightening."

Holy Spirit: "Erin, please continue. I will put the veil back over your eyes so that you can focus on your assignment. Concentrate now and you may ask questions later."

Me: "**Lord**, just one quick question. Do all of these people see into the spirit realm?"

Holy Spirit: "Yes, many can."

Me: "How are they able to survive?"

Holy Spirit: "Too many questions, Erin. You will have to wait until later for answers as it is time to move now."

Me: "Yes, **Lord**."

I heard gunfire drawing closer as the demons must have told the opposing side that I was here. I went to the sniper station and saw a sniper rifle that was even more advanced than my sniper rifle.

I noticed that everything was digital as I looked through the sight. With one of the lenses, I could see human heat through the building about fifty yards from me. I could see a mass of heat in a corner and it looked like several people were there.

I then moved the sight around and heard an alert from the iPad. I looked and saw a snipers setting up at several different locations, as well as moving in on the building across the street. The iPad said some code name and I could read that the foreign script said, 'Black Dog shoot to kill now."

Holy Spirit: "Erin, the sniper across from you is not one of Mine, but the enemy's. You must remove him now."

Me: "What? Shoot, **Lord**, seriously?"

Holy Spirit: "Shoot first and ask questions later."

I was shaking as I pointed the rifle and realized that this was the person who shot Kelzi and was on the same side as him. I knew instinctively this was the case as I looked through the sight.

I was alerted by the iPad that I had locked on to the target, but before I could pull the trigger the gun went off. I heard no sound, but I received a vibration alert that I had hit the target. I found this odd as I did not even do

anything. I looked through the sight of the rifle and saw that the red heat of the sniper's body was fading and that his body was down.

The iPad alerted me to more movement and had the word, 'NOW'. I still had the other rifle on my back and I knew I needed to get over to the other building. I snapped the digital sight off of Kelzi's sniper rifle and took the iPad and sight with me. Again, this was supernatural as this was certainly not something I would know to do on my own.

I began to run back to the roof door, opened the metal door and stepped into the darkness. I was in a pitch-black stairwell and felt for a switch on the sight that I had taken. I moved the switch and the one sight worked like a flashlight.

This scope had three lenses and a body like a camcorder, but the old-fashioned kind. I am sure the parts had names, but I did not think it mattered much right now. I quickly used the scope to find my way in the dark. I was thanking the **Lord** for putting the veil back on as I would have been too busy watching that battle instead of doing what I was sent here for.

As I was thinking to myself that I had so many questions for the **Lord** later, I reached the bottom of the stairs and opened the door slowly. I grabbed the rifle behind me and I moved the strap forward so that the rifle was now in my hands.

I noticed that the sight on the rifle must have been 'first generation' as it was clearly not as advanced as the other rifle I had used. I had a pack that I put the digital scope into, along with the iPad.

As I entered into an alleyway, I looked toward my target building and ran quickly to the edge of the building. There were now bombs going off only about a hundred yards or so away now, as well as helicopters in the air looking for me or the people in the other building or both. As I looked across the street at the building I was going to, I could not figure out how I would get across the street without snipers shooting me first.

Me: "**Lord**, I could use help here now. Please show me which way to go."

Just then He lifted the veil over my eyes and I saw a double row of angels creating a path for me to the other building. They were fighting demons and I saw an angel I recognized from 'The Path' a long time ago.

He whistled for me to move, so I ran full force to the other building and through the door being held open by another angel. Just as I went through the door, the angels and demons disappeared, but I knew that they were still there.

Me: "God, You are truly amazing and beyond incredible. I am honored by Your amazing love for the lost and so humbled that I would even be able to be used for anything, but especially all of this."

I was now safely inside the building that I knew held the others. I could hear bombs blowing up adjacent buildings in the hope of killing these people, so I began to run through broken glass, office discs, computers and chairs.

All was in disarray and someone had even moved the items to block the stairwell area. Glass had been strategically placed there in order for them to hear the enemy coming. I did not know if they had rifles too or what was going on, but I decided to climb over all this stuff anyway.

I pried open the door to the stairs and just then noticed that I was in my 25-year-old glorified body and could move with ease. I was able to get through a ten-inch crack in the door, but barely.

Once through, I snuck up the stairs to the third floor. The door was already open and I looked down and realized a dead man's body was keeping the door open. I looked through the opening and saw even more dead bodies.

These were young people as young as sixteen to eighteen years old and I saw both girls and boys unarmed. They had all been shot by a sniper through the window and I realized that this must have been bullets from Kelzi's rifle. I saw one body twitching by the window as I looked around the corner of the door and saw even more dead bodies.

Me: "**Lord**, give me strength."

I ran over to the twitching body by the window and saw that he was just a boy and that he had lost a lot of blood.

Me: In a foreign tongue. "Please wake up."

The boy opened his eyes and he had no energy to even care if I was the enemy.

Me: "I am here to let you know that **Jesus** sent me to take you Home."

He could not speak as he had been shot in the side of his neck just minutes earlier.

Me: "I will speak for you. Do you know **Jesus**?" He nodded 'yes'.

Me: "Will you take Him as your **Lord** and Savior?" He nodded 'yes' again as tears streamed down his cheeks.

He grabbed my wrist to get my attention and motioned towards a closet across the room.

Me: "Are there more there in the closet?" He nodded 'yes' again.

Me: "Okay, I will get to them, but first you. The angels are ready to take you Home to Heaven. Will you accept **Jesus** as your **Lord** and Savior before it is too late?"
Holy Spirit: "Erin, this one is Mine now and it is okay."
Me: "The **Lord** has told me that you are His."

The boy began to cry and whimper as he tried to speak with his mouth but was unable to. Tears were flowing down his cheeks and with a last bit of effort he managed to speak.
Boy: "Spaceeba."

I heard this in another language so do not know the proper spelling, but at least that is what it sounded like. I believe it was a 'thank you'.
Me: "I will see you up there soon too, so do not be afraid as the **Lord** is with you."

He motioned again towards the closet door before he went to be with the **Lord**. I quickly got to my feet and began to climb over bodies, desks, computers and glass. I realized midway that shots were coming towards me as I heard some of the bullets whiz by my ears.

Amazingly, and only by divine design, I was not hit by these bullets and was supernaturally protected instead. As I reached the closet, I could hear crying from within.
Me: "Do not be afraid. I am not the enemy. I am here to help you."
Just then, the door opened and inside were four girls and three boys. A few of them were so scared that they had lost their bodily functions and the smell was horrendous.

They looked glad to see me and they were speaking at me all at once. I did not know what they were saying so I held up my hands to quiet them.

One of the girls saw that the boy by the window was dead and began to sob inconsolably.
Me: "Please do not worry or be afraid."

One of the children, seemingly all teens, said, "Are you an angel?"
Me: "No, I am not, but I do come from Heaven and have been assigned by God to let you know He is with You and loves you."
Teen boy: "How can He be with us? He allowed our family, our friends and our parents to be killed.

He allowed my sisters to be raped before they were killed and they were only four and six years old. God does not love us."
Teen girl: "He deserted us and killed us off one by one and now we will be next. Lady, then you will right after."
Me: "You are wrong. God did not kill your family. There is a war which you cannot see occurring now in the spirit realm and God is giving you a chance.

Now, the bombs are getting closer and soon the enemy will find you. Your friend over there is with **Jesus** and God took him Home. Now, do you want to be here alone with them?"

I pointed to the sky and instantly the spirit realm became visible to them and it was horrific. The teens started screaming as they could see the demons being held back from getting to them by the angels.

Me: "Now, we do not have much time. **Jesus** is ready to keep0 you safe in His arms. Are you ready? He has taken your sisters and your friend to Heaven already. Now join them there in Heaven before it is too late for you."

Instantly they knelt to the floor and all of their hands were shaking in fear.

Teens: "We will take **Jesus**."

Me: "The **Lord** knows all that you have been through so accepting Him now is good and you will receive a special crown for this. You have each suffered much so if you are holding anything against anyone, you must forgive so that God can forgive you."

Immediately they started confessing and naming offenders.

Teen: "How can I forgive the person who hurt my sisters when they were so little?"

Me: "I understand this more than you know, but you must release both this evil and the person used by the enemy to God so that the accuser can hold nothing against you in Court. You must be free from unforgiveness and let God be a just Judge against your enemy."

Immediately the children confessed even more and it was heartbreaking as their stories were supernaturally downloaded to me. I could temporarily see all of the wretched details and the things done to them in secret.

All of them were confessing without me saying anything.

Teen: "God, please forgive me for pretending to be God."

Then all of them confessed the same.

Holy Spirit: "Erin, tell them I am pleased with them and it is time for them to be Mine forever and ever."

Me (in their language): "The **Lord** is pleased with you and you are His. He is ready to receive you. Are you ready to meet Him?"

All of them in tears accepted **Jesus** as I heard the word 'spaceeba' or something similar to this, along with the word '**Jesus**'. Just then I heard the building collapsing around us as the roof was caving in. The debris fell all around us as I reached over to hug the teens.

We looked up to see a plane firing a missile towards us. As the missile approached, I saw the sky open. After this, they must have died because at that moment Heaven opened to receive these children.

I then was transported on to the rooftop of a distant building. From across the city, I could see an Open Heaven and an epic war all at the same time. I saw that just a few saints were left now and it was a desolate landscape, a place with no hope and completely void of God.

I realized that it must not have been completely void of God as He had sent me there to help them. I had many questions to ask the **Lord** about this all.

Dream temporarily ends…

At this point, I finished for the night and it would not be until the next that this would continue. In the meantime, I had read what I had written so far to my sons and this was incorporated into the second part of this dream. It started back up immediately in Heaven as follows:

Dream begins…

Immediately I was walking through a Heavenly vineyard and noticed several types of grapes. One vineyard had beautiful white grapes, light green grapes and gold grapes. However, these grapes were not yet ready for harvest as this vineyard was higher up on the mountain.

Down to my right I could see harvesters singing and praising the **Lord** for these beautiful grapes and their record yield. These grapes were light red and pink. To my left and off to the side I saw them finishing the last pick of some beautiful deep red and burgundy grapes.

There were large baskets and the juiciest of all of the grapes were being carried off for crushing. I saw in the distance a beautiful chateau that was French in style.

The dirt was sparkling, dark and rich and completely unlike some of the desert vineyards here on Earth. In Heaven, the precious mineral content of the ground, combined with Heavenly air of the purest oxygen, made for soil incredibly rich with life.

I should note again as I have previously that Heavenly soil is not dirty. The 'dirt' here truly does not need mulch nor are there rotting organic products there. The food grown here is not from death, but grows purely from living water and soil.

I noticed that I was wearing beautiful sandals with braids of something like leather. Though more comfortable than anything I own on Earth, I still

took them off so that my bare feet could rest on the soil. I was wearing a skirt with a white flowing blouse and a type of pouch around my waist.

I ran up the first row where the harvesters were and reached for a bunch of jeweled red and pink grapes. As I put a bunch of the grapes in my pouch, I ran up a row of vines to the burgundy grapes as I had wanted to try out these perfected grapes.

As I ran to those, I looked at the white, light green and golden grapes for a moment and stopped to pick a bunch. However, I hesitated and bypassed them as these grapes were not quite ready yet.

I was laughing with joy as I was now here and safe in Heaven and was so relieved to be here after what I had just come from. I found a bunch of ripe burgundy grapes and picked some and put them in my pouch as well.

One of the grapes accidentally dropped to the ground and I quickly bent down and popped it into my month. The grape burst with flavor as I bit into it and it tasted so wonderful. It tasted a bit like an earthly red grape, but really nothing like it at all as it tasted so much better.

I pulled another grape off of the bunch in my pouch as I have only tasted two varieties of grapes in a supermarket and these were clearly different. These grapes were rich and somehow both sour and sweet at the same time.

Well, sour is the wrong word, but nonetheless these grapes make you want to eat more. The grapes on Earth are okay, but I really do not go out of my way to purchase them and nor do my children go out of their way to eat them. Here however if there were just these grapes to eat here, I could easily live off of them. I giggled as I added 'as well as living water too.'

I heard a bunch of harvesters calling to me and they were saying, 'Erin, come to the celebration.' The harvesters were loading up these grapes on a type of high-tech cart that was led by horses. However, even the horses here actually looked like they were as excited to pull in the harvested grapes as the harvesters.

Me: Laughing. "They seem to know me. Now how funny is that?"

I had seen the harvest celebrations when I was here last year and it seemed like so much fun. I noticed that there were angels here too. As the cart continued to move, I waved them on and stopped again to look around me.

I saw waves of color on the mountain and it was breathtakingly beautiful. The smells were so fragrant and I could smell an amazing combination of fresh mowed grass and mountain air with perhaps even a hint of eucalyptus. While I did not see any eucalyptus around, I knew by the smell that they must be close.

I noticed that I must have been on the southern side of the valley, the same side that will one day be my eternal Home. There was a beautiful southern breeze as I sat down in a row of vineyards and looked up.
It was so peaceful and I could hear song birds everywhere and they were singing praises to God. I never understood how we could be taught that we would be at the Throne of God without stop always worshiping Him on our knees when this is definitely not the case and certainly was not something I personally was looking forward to.
Me: "God, please forgive me for my thoughts."

I then realized that, simply because of this amazing place that He has prepared for us here, we will constantly be worshiping and thanking Him for all eternity.

Indeed, there will not be one single entity in Heaven that will not be constantly praising and worshiping God for His incredible gift of **Jesus** as He saved us and God sent Him.

God has shown us the way Home and 'The Path' which leads to Paradise. I was so thankful as I grinned and laid down in the vineyard to rest. I must have drifted off to sleep as I was awakened by something scurrying across my stomach.

I looked down and there was a family of quail all in a row traveling right over me. I laughed and sat up as the little babies were so cute. The quail were silver and gold with a little plume of blue and purple and the parents were even more colorful.

Wow, they can also be glorified in full color here as they have no enemy and no need to be camouflaged in gray and brown to stay hidden anymore. It would have been hard to even recognize them as quail, but I had recognized the sounds they were making.

I stood up on my feet, but did not know how long I had drifted off to sleep. I could still hear the celebration at my friend's vineyard as I turned around to go down a row of grapes.

There I spotted **Jesus** and saw that He was gleaning the last few burgundy grapes. He had a large pouch like basket over His shoulder and He was taking all of the grapes. I laughed as it is not like any of the grapes are bad here. He waved at me and I ran as fast as I could down the row I was in and over to the place He was harvesting.
Jesus: "Erin, did you have a good rest?"
Me: "Yes! I am so glad the quails woke me up as I would have slept here for a few days at least."

Jesus: He was smiling and jovial. "Yes, I know and that is why I sent them to wake you up. I am glad you woke up when you did as those parents can become quite loud and you would have been startled."
Me: "Wow, **Lord**, in Heaven, every harvest is a record harvest. How does this not become routine?"

I saw **Jesus** laughing along with the angels. They obviously knew much more than I do about Heaven.
Me: "Okay, so everything here is perfect so how does it not become boring or like that movie, 'Groundhog Day'?"
Jesus: "Interesting choice of words. Are you worried that things in Heaven will become monotonous after a while?"
Me: "It is okay with me if it does, **Lord**, and everyday can be the same. I am fine with this, just please do not send me back to that war. I have perspectives now that I did not have before so please forgive me."
Jesus: Laughing. "Hmm, are you negotiating with Me, Erin? Ask any of the harvesters here as well as the vineyard owner if they think that days cannot be interesting unless there is trouble or trials? This does not sound right, does it?

"Erin, you spent your entire earthly existence praying for peace and rest with no poverty or trouble, but now are you requesting trouble in Heaven in order to shake things up a bit? You are funny, Erin."
Me: "Well, when You put it like that, it certainly sounds horrible, **Lord**, so please forgive me."
Jesus: "Erin, you were just taken to a war zone and one in which the only winners were the ones saved by Me. However, from an earthly perspective, the winners were the ones with the most kills. Are you requesting this in Heaven?"

He stopped to look right at me and so did the angels. All of them had become so serious that for a split second I was terrified. I suddenly remembered that God could split the ground open and throw me into it with a simple wave of His arm.
Me: "Oh **Lord**, please forgive me as I speak with ignorance and I do not want anything from Earth up here in heaven."
Jesus: Now laughing. "Erin, you must choose your words carefully as the power of Life or death is spoken through the portal of your mouth. Let your words be few as now I have called you friend."
He was calming and kind and I realized He had just given me the most gentle of rebukes ever.
Jesus: "I know what you have been wondering for some time now: 'With all things perfected here, how will it remain interesting', right?"

As the angels continued to pick the remnant bundles, they smiled and laughed. I could see they had memories and stories about what they had seen and experienced with **Jesus** over the years.
Me: "Yes, **Lord**, but please remember that I approach Heavenly things and the mysteries of You with youthful wonder and exuberant ignorance."
Jesus: "Now that is funny and truthful. Very good, Erin." He continued to glean grapes.
Me: "**Lord**, why are You picking the remnant grapes. Are there not workers for this?"
Jesus: "Oh, am I not capable? Erin, your questions are funny."
Me: "**Lord**, it seems that the picking of the remnant grapes somehow reminds me of what You took me through in the war zone."
Jesus: "Erin, there is much more to this than you know for the harvest is plentiful, but the laborers are few. Remember this, Erin, that this is not so much a mystery, but rather a fact."
Me: "**Lord**, I am glad You and the angels are grabbing the remnant grapes as they are too good to be left on the vine."

I reached into my pouch and dropped a grape into my mouth. As I spun around as if performing a pirouette in glee, I realized I was being silly as they all continued to glean.
Jesus: "Erin, in all the times in which you have come up here, have you ever been bored even once?"
Me: "Oh no, **Lord**, absolutely not."
Jesus: "Do you agree that each time has been new and different?"
Me: "Yes, **Lord**, always."
Jesus: "I make all things new and there are an infinite number of things to discover here. Every Harvest is new and different here and each one is memorable and each batch of wine is different.

"A fisherman here will still desire to fish for pleasure wherein each catch will be new and different and each day better than the last. There is so much to do here in Heaven that Earth pales in comparison. Erin, do you not know this by now?"
Me: "Of course, **Lord**, I am sorry. We are taught that perfection on Earth is unattainable, but you can try to purchase it if you have the means. You can even pretend to have it all on Facebook and there you can be anything you claim to be."
Jesus: "Yes, Erin, as Earth is pretense and falsified pretenders of Heavenly ways. Erin, you talked to Me in your car about something several days ago when you were in Bend. Do you remember what you talked to Me about?"

Me: "Yes, **Lord**, I drove around the butte area I lived in order to take some photos. I did not really know if I would ever be make the trip again and I had not been back there until now to compare it to what I have seen in Heaven.

"I saw the snow covered volcanoes that are the seven peaks on the other side of the wooded valley. The sky was blue and the air was crystal clear and fragrant. The houses were beautiful, but still nothing like here in Heaven.

"I remember thinking that this was a small slice of Heaven on Earth, but I quickly dismissed this when I saw the true colors of this place. Everything had a haze about it like a dull sheen. Yes, there were colors, but now they seemed in gray-scale and not at all crisp and perfect like here in Heaven.

"I cried as I left Bend as I fully realized that Earth was no longer my true home and that it no longer had luster to me. I could not afford this place anyway as only people with money live here.

"Quite simply, I was not qualified for this place and I became a person looking through a storefront window with no money in my pocket and too poor to purchase what I wanted. My door had fully closed there and I was sad about this."

Jesus: "Erin, you understand that many of the people you saw will only know that small piece of pretend heaven, right? As you have seen at the end, money will not be able to save them. They will remember back to a time before and Heaven to them will be their earthly mansions that will quickly also become their tombs.

"Erin, do not envy them, but pray for them instead as they are like infants wandering through the glass shop. These people can barely walk and they drool even. When they see something bright and shiny, they want it and take it.

"See and understand that the glass shop also has a glass ceiling whereby God can see all of this. Blessed be that infant who looks up to see God and asks for His Father to pick him up. Erin, the laborers are few."

Me: "I do not understand, **Lord**, as I thought You had said there is nothing more for us to do."

Jesus: "Yes, and on your own this is correct, but allow Me to work through you as this is wisdom. Now you have been looking for your Heavenly home on Earth. Have you been successful?"

Me: "No, **Lord**.

I have searched all over the world online and nothing compares to my Heavenly House or any of my friends' Mansions either. I realized that my

Home here in the mountains would be far beyond anything on Earth. I thought I could find one close to show others about Heaven, but I cannot find a similar house anywhere on Earth.

"I then thought I could find a house close to this in Bend, but there was nothing and somehow this made being there much easier. I was there with a different attitude as before I saw everything from a perspective of my own lack.

"However, now I looked at everything from the way You might see me. I was a princess hidden in plain sight and You took the sting of pain away."

He walked over to me and gave me a gentle hug and kissed my forehead.

Jesus: "Now you have let this go and this is good, Erin. What else did your journey teach you?"

Me: "**Lord**, it also taught me forgiveness as I still had not fully forgiven. I saw the contents of some of the boxes I had left in storage there and I wanted to run from them as these were too painful to look in. I hung on to this after I closed the storage unit door and locked it.

"I then prayed for the Rapture so that I would not need to come back to this storage unit ever again. That night when I got home I was so depressed and the next morning I fell really hard at work and injured myself.

Now, I have been out of work for a few days and it has been very painful, but restful at the same time."

Jesus: "So why do you think that this fall was allowed?"

Me: "Is it to squeeze out my remaining pride and stubbornness like one of those grapes?"

Jesus: "Oh really, and did this work?"

Me: I looked at Him and laughed.

"Yes, I think so, but I am not sure what was more painful; the fall or the people emailing me personally to tell me about my unrepentant sin and how poor I must be at removing the enemy from my life that the fall came."

Jesus: "Yes, this is common as many are well meaning, but act void of My leading. However, you now know and understand it is best to wait on Me and to let your words be few."

Me: "Yes, I have learned that, without Your lead and when I react to someone's situation and base it solely on my own experience, that I cause offense and later find myself being tested on the very same thing I put into motion with my mouth. My words opened the door for the enemy to declare war against me whenever I have a higher position in my mind than I ought to."

Jesus: Laughing. "Okay, Erin, now this is wisdom. Now do not receive that which was not sent from Me. Instead, pray and bless those friends of yours that have no true understanding. Encourage, build them up and intercede for those who are stubborn so that the seasoning and salt enhances them with grace for they too are under a glass ceiling and time is proceeding quickly. Do so with love and do not rush in without leading when all kinds of evil are so close behind you, understand?"
Me: "Yes, I understand that there is no time for fighting. **Lord**, can I help You glean the grape remnants?"
Jesus: Laughing. "Remember what you ask for, Erin."

He nodded to an angel and he came over to me with a basket to hand to me.
Me: "Hey, I recognize you from the war zone where you held the door open for me. So now you are here harvesting grapes?"

The angel smiled at me and then looked at **Jesus**.
Jesus: "Erin, let's discuss what you went through."

Meanwhile, I started collecting grapes from the vine and putting them in the basket.
Me: "**Lord**, why are there so many grapes on these vines and why the hurry?"
Jesus: "The harvesters grabbed what they could carry, but they were anxious to go to the celebration as it was their reward for a good harvest. Now, Erin, why are you still here?"

He smiled and laughed as He stopped to look at me for my answer.
Me: "**Lord**, I want to be where You are?"
Jesus: "Yes, but you elected to stay and glean. Why?"
Me: "The grapes left here are still good and some are now ready, but just forgotten. Obviously they are not really forgotten because You are here, right?"
Jesus: Laughing and shaking His head. "Yes, Erin."
Me: "**Lord**, what was that sniper stuff about? Is this real? Is this coming?

Why was I in tactical gear and not a robe? The children, well really the teens, touched me, but how could they do this?"
Jesus: "So many questions, Erin, but first come with Me."
He had angels take our baskets as He squeezed my hand and we were instantly at my friend's chateau. The harvesters were now there and were smashing grapes with their feet and celebrating. I just knew that these grapes would make incredible wine.
Jesus: "Erin, the wine will taste sweeter when you are all here, but you must remember that this process takes some crushing first. The grape

tastes wonderful right off of the vine, but it is even better when they are made into wine for the wedding feast. Now take My hand again."

He squeezed my hand again and immediately we were in the Golden City. I stood next to Him as we overlooked a massive park with the Throne and Sea of Glass on the right of it.

I noticed that my clothes had turned into a beautiful bridal gown that was truly amazing. I still was not sure if this was to be 'The Wedding Gown", but it was nevertheless symbolic of what is to come.

Me: "Oh **Lord**, I can see so clearly that it is beautiful and fragrant here. The blossoms are amazing and it looks like it is now late spring, but I am not sure. Regardless, this all looks perfect for a wedding."

Jesus: "Now first I showed you the crushing and now you are here preparing for the wedding. You know that the wine will be served at a wedding banquet. So why do you think that I should you all of this?"

Me: "In order to show me my place here and perhaps my position. Perhaps so that I will know that this is a position of honor not to be treated casually and to not see myself with a higher status than others. In other words, that I should not view myself as being higher than I ought."

Jesus: "Very good, Erin, for now you understand that you have come to this place at a high cost. You have now traded your earthly ambitions for Heavenly treasures that will have true luster and worth. You are not to get wrapped up in status contests with others as this wastes precious time, understand? Now, why did I dress you as a sniper and take you to a foreign land?"

Me: "First, **Lord**, please forgive me if I have ever thought higher of myself than I am. Forgive me for being upset at my circumstances. Forgive me for self-reliance and self-pity. Help me, **Lord**, to be more like You."

Jesus: "Erin you are forgiven as you were purchased for a high price. The enemy would like you back now as he too knows what is coming. This is why your battles have been so difficult recently as the enemy does not like the message of hope you are giving."

Me: "Yes, **Lord**, but this is Your message."

Jesus: "Yes, but your vessel is being filled by Me and you are an enemy of their enemy, Me, as a result and this is good. Now, the sniper uniform was to show you that wherever I will take you and if you are willing that you will be well-equipped and that only when you stopped to question was there a delay.

"You were shown a place out of your area of expertise or knowledge and instead of getting in your own way you recognized that you were able and willing but not capable to do things you had no knowledge of.

"You were sent to a place foreign to you where you did not even understand the language unless I gave you this knowledge supernaturally. Now when you read this first part to your teenage sons, what happened?"
Me: "Oh **Lord**, I am sorry to say that they easily had hundreds of times more knowledge than I did."
Jesus: "Yes, they knew about the first sniper rifle, the one you carried, but until you all researched it together you were unaware that the other was actually in production now."
Me: "Yes, **Lord**, I got chills when we found something close to what I had seen online. My sons told me that some of what I had experienced sounded like a game called, 'Black Ops'. All of a sudden they seemed more interested in the dreams, but I am embarrassed to think that it was a war that got them excited about You."
Jesus: "Let's talk more about what questions your sons had asked you?"
Me: "They asked me why the other sniper, Kelzi's ally, killed Kelzi. Then my other son said, 'Oh, I know. He was going to steal his iPad and steal his kills as he was going to get rewarded for these kills.' **Lord**, while this all makes complete sense, it just seems so senseless and heartless really."
Jesus: "Agreed, but we will come back to this. What was next?"
Me: "Apparently my older son said the room with the bodies and the teen twitching was like the game to him. They asked me if I saw anyone older in the Tribulation, specifically anyone over the age of twenty. I thought about this question for a while and realized that I had not. **Lord**, is this because anyone older is killed?"
Jesus: "Erin, what does Scripture say about 'failing hearts'? You saw into the spirit realm and saw what was there. Do you believe that an elderly person is agile enough to dodge bullets, find food or, for that matter, find a doctor?"
Me: I became very sad. "**Lord**, please forgive my questions up on that roof, as well as my judgments."
Jesus: "Erin, I had you first minister to Kelzi for a reason. If you had ministered first to the teens, you would have held judgment against him and you would have hesitated. Now I showed you that when you are used for My purposes, you must become low and allow Me to increase as you decrease, understand? Now, do you still want to continue?"

He was firm, but extremely loving. As I looked into His eyes, I saw more trouble and epic battles. However, I then saw Kelzi hugging his grandmother near the village in the valley and I lit up and hugged Him.

Me: "Oh thank You, **Lord**, thank You. I thought I would have rest right away and that I would just come up and dance in the river and nap in the lilies."
Jesus: Laughing. "Oh Erin, you will, you will as this you have seen and is not contingent on your performance. However, when you saw those children, even Kelzi, you felt love, compassion and urgency and you let your words be few and said what I directed you too. There was a great celebration after this that you have not seen yet."
Me: "So this was real? When did this happen? This is in the future, right?"
Jesus: "One day soon you will understand, but now what do I require?"
Me: "To love the **Lord** God with all of my heart, soul and strength and to love my neighbor as myself. **Lord**, why was the Tribulation like a battlefield game?"
Jesus: "The saints will be hunted down as the enemy knows what is coming and has a plan. You have seen this."
Me: "**Lord**, You mean like tracking systems? It will be an unfair advantage and I wonder how any of the saints will make it?"
Jesus: "Erin, the enemy will rely on earthly resources as that is all the enemy has. Heaven has access to both so do not worry about how, but just know that things are in place and all according to plan.

"The enemy operates under the same glass ceiling and just because you do not see it does not mean God cannot as even Heaven can see. The pleading for these teens and others from the families here in Heaven is deafening, but God sees all and hears their cries."
Me: "Help me to do only Your will, **Lord**, as I never want to get in Your way."
Jesus: Laughing. "You can only get in your own way, sweet Erin, not God's."
Me: "**Lord**, I have so many more questions. Are the hi-tech helicopters the locusts? They looked like giant flying bugs."
Jesus: "Erin, somewhat, but there is more to this. For now, stay to your path and your course as this is wisdom."
Me: "**Lord**, a close friend of mine sometimes takes these dreams and removes me completely out of them so that only Your Words remain. Should we do this? I heard some of these dreams with my words removed and Your Words are very strong."
Jesus: Laughing. "Oh, remove the Bride out of the equation? This is very clever and in some circumstances you could glean much from this, but in others you would remove My love story for you. My love story is written on

the tablet of your heart, Erin, and your questions come from your heart and I love this about you.

"You fear Me, but you are unafraid of Me because you know how much you are loved by Me. However, there is something to this that might be worth exploring. Do you not realize that everything you say and do is divine inspiration?

"For better or for worse, all of your questions are human and 'Gentile' in nature." He laughed. "So you even speaking to Me would cause ruffles to feathers even amongst My disciples not that long ago. You witnessed Elijah's eye rolls, right?"

Me: This time we both laughed. "I still feel so unworthy and so humbled by all of this. Thank You, **Lord**. Please remove me and my children to a safe place soon, **Lord**, as I know that all of this is coming. I do not want my boys to speak to the enemy with no leading and I would rather hide them than see them hurt. Please, **Lord**."

Jesus: "I promised to remove you before the time of trouble so do not be afraid as you are loved. These dreams are also loved by a lot of mothers in similar situations as well."

Me: "I love You too and I pray You are able to use me always. Oh yes, and for moms too.

Dream over.

Dream 123 – Faith, Training & Psalm 23

Sunday, May 18, 2014
08-10-2016, 12:47 PM

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day and for the signs of Your love and favor despite the difficult time we are having right now. Now instead of listening to the voices of condemnation, we are choosing to take a stand and pray. Please forgive me as I have not asked again for prayers. Lord, now I have become stiff necked as a prideful bird and I have no longer wanted to show my vulnerabilities.

This is the truth and now I am confessing with both my mouth and pen. Lord, on my birthday earlier this year, You told me I would be free soon and that I would no longer suffer shame. You told me that you would remove me from this desert place and even told me the following; 'Erin, you are a flower in the desert, but not a desert flower.'

Please, Lord, You are my advocate and My kinsman redeemer. You are my attorney, so please plead my case in God's Courts. Please, Lord, remove the enemy from my life. Honestly, Lord, it is not even the enemy, but other Christians who hurt my feelings. Wow, there I confessed it.

Please forgive me, Lord, for holding anything against my brothers or sisters in Christ as many of them have been with me from the beginning and are for me. Why then, Lord, have I built these walls of mine? It also seems that even one small email can keep me from going for prayers and encouragement. You have also shown me the resentment of some who are not even in my group. Lord, how can I be called by You when even one small thing starts a fire storm in my heart?

We have all been called for a purpose and all of Your saints have been called for this special time. You have witnessed a hunger in us and a desire to be with You that forsakes all others. This is a time of great anticipation, but also sometimes fear, elation and longing for our eternity in Heaven to begin.

This place has become dark and we are wearing out as we know that Your church is Your Bride. To those who belong to a wonderful church whose foundations are grounded in truth and love, you must hold on to this as this will be a beacon in the coming storm as surely, Lord, You will shine like a diamond to the lost.

To those churches who have cast You aside, Lord, may those believers be gathered unto to You. I became disillusioned with the yokes of well-meaning Christians long ago as everyone wanted to be first and I felt unqualified even from the pews. I even enrolled in graduate seminary thinking that I would find You there. Instead I saw liturgical ceremonies, scripts and less of You.

I have seen You at the bridal chamber in Heaven even though I felt unclean in my walk. I was declared by You as white as snow, but now with my trials I wonder if You will still take me as I am? Can I be loved like a tax-collector? Can I be loved like someone who has blood on their hands from taking a life?

Can You love me if sometimes I doubt my place in Your heart? Can You love me if I make mistakes? Is Your path so narrow that there is no room for my feet? Is there room for anyone's feet?

You have shown me great mysteries and wondrous glory in Heaven and I am in awe at Your majesty and I am in amazement by Your works. However, am I worthy of this and are any of us? Lord, the ocean is deep, dark and scary and the waves are higher than I can even see over.

If I call You, are You really there? If You do not answer my prayers for healing and deliver me to a safe shore, is it because I have been forgotten? Am I out of Your love and favor now? Did I do something wrong? Will You answer me?

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

Immediately I was at Golgotha and the sky was dark and as if in gray-scale. I barely saw light as the sun was filtered out by an eclipse. The moon began to move over the sun and a small sliver of light silhouetted the three crosses.

There were three bodies there; two thieves and **Jesus**. There was a horrible gale force wind and the dust was kicking up. I heard a great rumble and then the ground shook. I fell to my knees as I heard the voice of God.

God: "Erin, who here was worthy to come to the Throne?"

I was on my knees as the ground continued to shake. I was so terrified that I could barely speak.

Me: "Father God, **Jesus** was and is worthy as He is the tender shot."

God: "Erin, did the thief ask to be remembered by My Son?"

Me: "Yes, Father."

God: "Where is the thief today?"

Me: "In Paradise with **Jesus**."

God: "If My Son declared him worthy then he is worthy and accepted. Do not question your worth and do not doubt. My Son chose You, so You are worthy. Erin, I made you and you are loved. Erin, I am well pleased. Now, do you want to remain here at Golgotha or would you come to Me?"

Me: Shaking and crying. "I am sorry, God, please forgive me as I do not want to come to Golgotha again as it hurts too much to see **Jesus** hanging on the Cross. Please, Lord, remove me."

God: "Please, Erin, stop crucifying yourself and **Jesus**. Erin, I have not forsaken you. Many who claim to accept **Jesus** would be the ones keeping these three crosses active. There would be many nails and no Resurrection. So it was then and so it will be again. There is nothing new under the sun and you have been set free.

"You have been forgiven over and over, seventy times seven times even. I am the true Judge and I have the power over life and death. **Jesus** holds the keys. Would you like to continue? Are you ready to see more? The harvest is plenty, but the workers are few."

Me: "Yes, Lord."

Then an **Angel** of the Lord appeared before me.

Angel: "Erin, I have been sent by God to take you to see some things. Are you ready?"

Me: "I think so."

The **Angel** brought me up to my feet and took my hand. Instantly we were in a very arid place like the desert. I could tell it was somewhere in the Middle East and I saw a group of American soldiers playing with the children and handing them candy. I saw some local men of the village hate the soldiers and plotting to kill the soldiers.

The **Angel** then waved his hand and I saw time lapsing like pressing fast forward on a DVD. Something had happened and I saw the dead bodies of the children lying on the ground. The soldiers were being blamed for killing the children, but they were not the killers.

Instead, the children were being used as shields to hide the enemy as the enemy shot at the soldiers. I heard wailing and mourning as helicopters took the soldiers out of the area. The burdens of the soldiers were so great and the yokes were huge.

Me: "My heart is breaking for those poor soldiers as well as the mothers of those children. This is so horrible. Why am I being shown this?"

Next I was taken to a small African village where there was no water. I saw a mother of two sick children walk for hours to the watering hole to fill her buckets and containers while her sick children remained at the village. She was weak also and after filling her vessels she fell along the path and spilled most of the vessels.

This was so heartbreaking to watch. She was so upset with herself that she was crying. Since she was so close to the village, she carried what she had, but it was only enough for one child. Her children were ages three and five and the five year old was not going to last.

Either way, one child would die and she could not decide which one and who could? She asked others for help and told them if anyone would lend her water, then she would bring them twice as much the next day. However, she was turned away. People wanted to help her, but they needed the water too.

I then saw her give whatever water she had left to her three year old. Afterwards, she held her five year old boy as he began to close his eyes. She rocked him and sang a song asking for the **Angels** to take him to a land where there was good water and plenty of food.

I watched as the boy's body finally went limp. I then heard this woman's wailing reach the very Throne of God. I heard her ask for forgiveness for her fall along the road as she blamed herself for spilling the vessels of water.

Me: "This is too hard to watch. It was not her fault."

The **Angel** took my hand. Next we were looking at a vehicle which had gone under water at a flooded river crossing somewhere in South America. I saw an old truck with a baby being held by a girl about nine years old. The truck was suddenly swept away and water began to fill the cab of the truck.

A tree branch went through the cab and pinned the mother so that she could not get out. She yelled at her child to take the baby, get on the roof of the truck and call for help. While the little girl, nine years old, did not want to leave her mom, she knew that soon the water would be too high for her to escape.

The mother yelled again for her to go so the little girl held the baby with one arm and crawled onto the roof of the truck. She was shaking and crying as she screamed for help. Some men were coming to rescue her as she heard her mother talking to her.

Mother: "I love you and I am proud of you. You are so brave. Now, I need you to take care of your sister and walk with God."

I then heard the mother call her daughter something similar to 'Mia' or 'Mea'. Then there was silence as the water had overcome the cab of the truck. The men came too late to save the girl's mom, but both of the children were saved.

I was crying so hard at all of this.

Me: "**Angel**, please no more."

Angel: "I have more to show you and there is a reason Erin."

Me: "Please tell God that I am sorry for taking **Jesus** to the Cross over and over again."

Angel: "Erin, it is not about that. Please, allow me to show you more and you will find out that the love and grace of God is sovereign and perfect in all of the trials. Now would you like to continue?"

Me: "Yes."

Angel: "You made a common mistake, Erin, and one that I have witnessed throughout the ages. You do not look up enough and you end up focusing on yourselves and those around you for your gauge instead. Erin, you should only look towards your Creator and God is the Creator of all and He sees everything. Remember to look up. Come."

He took my hand and we were now in Norman, Oklahoma. This was an area where all of my earthly dad's roots are and there are graves here that are filled with my relatives.

I saw a normal day here and it was hot and still with clouds gathering in the distance. The **Angel** took me to a southern part of the city or at least it looked like it from my vantage point. We were at a small farm with white buildings and I believe corn fields, but I am not certain if this was corn. It seemed like this farm had modern farm equipment.

I saw a father calling his two boys into the house to wash up before supper. I saw the boys' mother cooking in the kitchen of this cute farmhouse when all of a sudden I saw a funnel cloud on the horizon. I heard the father yell for the mother to go to the storm cellar. The father then gathered his sons and they ran for the cellar too.

The tornado came from nowhere as the father carried the younger boy while he held the hand of the nine year old boy. As they got to the cellar, the mother reached for the younger boy. However, just a split second before the father could bring the other boy into the cellar; something impaled the father's arm.

Instantly the boy was swept up into the tornado as the father fell into the cellar with the door slamming shut behind him. In an instant and a blink, one of their children was simply gone. The wailing was almost as deafening as the sound of the tornado and no movie could capture this.

When the tornado passed in a matter of minutes, the family stepped out of the cellar to see that everything was gone. Their entire farm was gone in an instant. The father and mother ran everywhere and called out to their son, but there was no reply and they already knew that they would not hear one.

Me: "Is the son okay?"

Angel: "He has been taken Home, Erin."

Me: "Why are you showing me all of this?"

Angel: "Erin, it is for me to take you to these places, but I do not grant you knowledge. The Lord will show you more. Are you able to continue?"

Me: I was in tears and shock. "Yes, but I do not like it."

The **Angel** took my hand again and I was taken somewhere in Russia or the Soviet Union. It was winter, but this seemed like another place in time. Some soldiers had arrived at a small cottage of a potato farmer and the soldiers were accusing him of some sort of treason.

The soldiers grabbed the farmer while his young children and his wife begged them to release him. Instead, the farmer was taken outside and shot in the back. The soldiers then made the farmer's wife cook for them.

She was shattered, but to keep her children safe, she did as she was told and instructed her children to be brave. The wicked soldiers then pillaged all they had and took anything of worth as the woman cooked. After they ate, they raped the woman and one of her daughters aged six years old.

I actually had to take a break here to vomit as the sight of this literally made me sick. It took quite a while for me to return to this dream, but the Lord finally said it was time and I obeyed. Back to the dream…

One of the soldiers then took the little four year old girl into the woods. The boy was about five years old and the soldiers had tied him up and gagged him. The soldiers shot the six year old girl.

After some time, they heard another shot from the woods as the mother was shot above the heart. However, she was not dead as the soldiers left, but she was very weak. She dragged herself to the place where her son was tied up and got him free, but now she could barely speak.

The boy held his mom while she gave him instructions to be brave. I saw **Angel**s attending to the scene and they were grieving also. The mother died shortly thereafter, but before she did, she asked the little boy to forgive them and to pray as there is a God. She then took her last breath and died.

Time seemed to fast forward again and now this little boy seemed much older. He went to the floor boards and gathered a pistol and some money hidden from the soldiers. He reluctantly packed some things as he was shaking and crying for his papa and mama.

Me: "How can God watch this and not burn with anger? The other things were accidents except for the first. How can this be allowed to happen?"

Angel: "Erin, you do not know God and His purposes. You are not God, so do not judge Him."

Me: "I am both grieved and angry as those children could have just as easily been mine. This reminds me of that teenager in the closet. Was this recent?"

Angel: "Erin, you cannot judge until you have seen the entire picture. God knows the beginnings from the end and the end from the beginning. Now come."

The **Angel** reached for my hand and instantly I was in a place twenty years before the time we were just at. It was winter again and in northern Russia or something like this.

I saw a little boy about four years old and he had been abandoned by his parents. He was sickly and the parents left him as they were both uncaring and the father was often drunk and hurt the boy.

Eventually this boy was left in a small town to fend for himself until a man with evil intent took the boy into his house. There, the boy was severely abused even as the man drew him back to health. The little boy became quite bitter and angry.

There were little girls from the village that seemed happy and this angered him greatly and he grew to hate women. The boy's thoughts at night were sometimes hate and other times tears and grief. All the while, the old man continued to abuse the boy.

As this boy turned around twelve years old, he decided that it was time to do something when the old man told him he would kill him while he slept. The old man was also abusing some other boys and giving their parents vodka and money in exchange for this. I then saw unspeakable things that made me want to vomit again.

The twelve year old boy gathered up the other boys and they killed the old man. He later found out that the parents reported the boys for murder, so the twelve year old gathered up the other boys and ran. I saw these boys together for years and they drank at a young age, but they were all dependent on the now older boy. The group eventually joined the army so they could be fed.

Me: "Lord, are these the soldiers? Is this what happened to them to make them be able to do these horrible things?"

Angel: "Erin, now you are beginning to understand the roots of hate and you are not a judge for good reason."

I was grieved, yet I was so thankful that my life was easy in comparison as this was not that long ago.

Instantly I was taken to a death camp in Poland during the time of Nazi rule. I saw a train pulling into the station and Jewish citizens being formed into two long lines. Young men and healthy older men were in one line and the elderly, pregnant women, children, handicapped and women with babies were in another line.

The ones in the healthy line were imprisoned and used as workers. However, the other line was targeted for extermination and immediate death. However, I simply cannot give more details as to go there again would literally make my heart sick. The mothers were singing a song to keep the children calm and I saw blossoming trees as it was spring here.

The **Angel** showed me an inscription in one of the walls of the prisoner's cells. These words were scratched into the wall, but I could not understand

the script. However, when the **Angel** waved his arm, I could then read it as if it was in English.

Script: "I believe in the sun even when it is not shining. I believe in love even when I do not feel it. I believe in God even when He is silent."

I began to cry.

Me: "Please take me to **Jesus**. Please, I have questions."

Instantly I was taken up to God's Garden in Heaven. I was in the pasture of God next to the River of Life. My sick stomach was instantly and thankfully healed once I arrived here. I ran over to the river and jumped right in.

The stones, really jewels, at the bottom of the river bed sparkled. The sunlight was spectacular as the stones from the river bed created dancing diamonds of rainbows on the surface of the water.

Me: Crying. "Oh God, forgive my pouting and forgive my rants. Oh Lord, there is none like You and I am forever grateful."

I sat on the river bank and the grass was so soft. I moved the palm of my hand over the blades of grass and they seemed to hum. I listened closer and sure enough they were humming. What is Heaven that even the grass worships and sings to God?

I lifted my hands and praised God for Heaven. I sang several hymns and I noticed that my voice is beautiful here in Heaven if not remarkably so. I felt safe and refreshed again and all of my troubles were now a distant memory. After some time, I finally spoke to the Lord 'in the air'.

Me: "Lord, You have said, 'Be still and know that I am God.' The first time You spoke to me in 1983, that is what You said. I was barely twenty years old. Lord, this was thirty one years ago. Now You have taken me here and I am forever Yours. Please forgive my foolishness."

I felt a hand on my shoulder and it was **Jesus**. He sat down beside me on the bank of the river.

Jesus: "I am glad you came, Erin."

Me: "Lord, it has been a difficult time, but it is nothing compared to what the **Angel** showed me. I am so sorry."

Jesus: He reached over and held me. "It is okay, Erin. Do you understand what you were shown and why?"

Me: "Sort of, but not really."

Jesus: "Before I answer you, think about what you were shown. What did you come away with?"

I thought through all of what I had seen for quite some time as the Lord downloaded everything into my memory again.

Me: "I guess at first I was grieved, but then I became angry. Soon after this, I wanted to pronounce judgment. However, now I am just empty and I have nothing, Lord."

Jesus: "Then allow Me, Erin. Who do you believe I am? Do you believe I am a loving Lord? Do you believe God is just? Can you trust My love and God's judgment?"

Me: "I do not understand it as I try to wrap myself around it. I try to contain it, but I am not capable. I cannot see the end from the beginning nor can I see the beginning from the end. I only see my portion and my circle as I am not You, Lord. While Your grace abounds, mine is not like this."

Jesus: "Tell Me then how you felt?"

Me: "At first I wanted to save, then I wanted to kill and even murder and then I was empty."

Jesus: Smiling. "So you wanted to play God, save and then judge without all of His knowledge?"

Me: "Lord, I am not qualified to save, but only point to You My Savior. I am not qualified to judge as I am not God on the Throne nor do I work in His courts. You just took me on a rollercoaster of emotions. I felt terror, grief, anger and mourning. Now it is much better if I simply remain silent."

Jesus: Laughing sympathetically. "Erin, is this new to God? Is any of this new to God?"

Me: "No, of course not."

Jesus: "Those who do not see the unseen cannot judge as there is a glass ceiling over the Earth and there is nothing new under the sun. The enemy lives, but is soon to be removed. Erin, your Savior lives and is never to be removed.

"Your God reigns so do not worry about tomorrow. I will lead you as in Psalm 23: 'God is within you and you will not fail. God will help you at the break of day. I will send signs and help.'

"Now this is enough for today. I will have you go deeper into these stories to find a simple key. You have a friend that knows this. Now when trouble comes, where do you look?"

Me: "I look up, right?"

Jesus: Laughing. "Yes, Erin, but please do not worry as you are loved. Come to Me, those who are weary, and I will give you rest."

Me: "Lord, I am weary."

Jesus: "Rest in Me, Erin, for the battle is God's. Now pray and be still."

He smiled and hugged me.

Dream over…

Dream 124 – God's Garden for Children

Sunday, May 25, 2014
08-10-2016, 12:54 PM

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day, for my children and their health and for my close family and friends whom You have sent to pray and encourage us. I feel peace and healing coming. Thank You also for keeping my middle son from the sickness that is going around in his school right now.

A friend recently reminded me that Your grace is sufficient. This has been repeating in my heart via the Holy Spirit and is now etched there. Thank You, Lord, for sending me this wise counsel.

My dreams the last couple of nights have been about the oncoming deception. In one of these dreams, I saw a pot of boiling water over an open fire. I was then reminded that a frog dropped in boiling water will quickly jump out, but that a frog placed in a cool pot slowly brought to a boil will not even realize it is being cooked.

You have shown me that the coming deception is like this and that the world is currently in a giant pot of water being brought to boil. So many people have no clue what is happening right now, so please help them, Lord.

My other dream last night was of a giant dome. Inside this dome, people could go into these chambers and receive an 'anti-aging treatment'. People flocked in droves to receive these treatments for eternal youth and many all they had in order to go into these chambers.

This seemed similar to the Nazi death camps where there were two lines. One of these lines was for those who were deemed weak and the other line was for those who were deemed strong. However, the main difference in this particular dream was that everything was white, including the walls, floors, equipment, lab coats and everything else.

In this dream, people were being told that they were being separated according to their spiritual beliefs so that they could play the proper music while they went into these chambers. One of these lines claimed to believe in **Jesus**, although they seemed ashamed, but also included any Jew.

The other line contained a wide variety of beliefs and excluded those who were either Jewish or had sworn allegiance to **Jesus**. The people in this line for the 'wide gate' religions then went into these chambers and were granted young, but fake versions, of their glorified bodies.

It was a deception though as their bodies were still dying even though they looked youthful. I saw demons all around these individuals and they were completely surrounded. The only requirement for this new youthful look was to appear and testify for others to come to the chambers.

However, the other line was a totally different story. Anyone who was Jewish or had pleaded their allegiance to **Jesus** lost their head. All of this looked so real, I became sickened watching this unfold and how clever this deception was.

While my glorified state in Heaven is easily way above this fake version, if I did not know about Heaven or **Jesus**, I simply would not know what to look for. Regardless, I pray that we are far removed before this happens.

With time passing so quickly, this seemed like it was not that far away. I had some questions about what I had seen. Is this structure being built right now? Was this a type of football stadium in the USA or was this somewhere else?

Lord, I pray this very day that if there is anything more I can do to please make my road a bit easier to walk. Please keep us healthy, protected and far removed from the coming chaos or for that matter the current chaos so I can be free to hear from You more clearly and spread the good news.

Lord, please bless my friends abundantly with supernatural open Heavens over them. Grant all of them supernatural gifts straight from the Throne. I ask that these be used as witnessing tools before the coming deception. Lord, I am requesting You to activate and equip Your saints with the supernatural ability to witness and stand for You just on appearances alone.

Lord, You told me I could ask for up to one half of Your Kingdom. Well, now I am calling in Your request so that we can testify and direct those to the true 'Fountain of Youth', the River of Life in Heaven. Please, Lord, answer my request, petition and prayer this very day, in **Jesus**' Name.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

Today I was on a beautiful overlook, but this time it appeared as if I was viewing a different valley than usual. While I could still see the City of God, I could see I was in the northern valley. As I looked down, I could see stripes

upon stripes of color bands on the valley floor and acres and acres of tulips and this took my breath away.

Off to the left, I could see something that looked like a massive Japanese Garden, but there were huge trees. I wanted to go there and explore and immediately, just with the mere desire of my heart, I was there. I questioned how this happened, but knew it was God and this is Heaven.

Wow! As I stood in this garden, I noticed that it was not specific to Japanese culture, but very similar. The floor of the garden was soft green velvet moss and there were chiseled stones of pearl to walk on. There around me were giant trees similar to the earthly version of a weeping willow, but there were flowers of every kind of color on them.

Indeed, the trees in this garden looked like they were fountains pouring out flowers. The pearl stones I was walking on came up to a blossoming massive tree and there was a bench that circled the entire base. This bench could easily seat twelve people and I must have been grinning from ear to ear and my heart was racing at the beautiful sight.

To my right, I then saw something like a path through a tunnel of flowering vines that opened up to a small lake. To my left was a miniature village or replica of a village and was made up of little white stones, bricks and wooden buildings. The tiny village had a little street of gold, small street lights and a groomed landscape.

There were details that literally took my breath away as I peeked inside the little buildings and saw furniture. There were beds, bedding, paintings and everything else I could think of and this made me smile and laugh. While this was not Japanese in style, it was truly amazing and was perfectly balanced with the scenery.

As a child, I remembered seeing something like this at the Smithsonian Institute. As I walked further, I smiled as I saw other little villages as well. I could also tell that the flowers here were forever blossoming and that this was not a winter place at all. As I took my sandals off to put my feet into the soft velvet moss, I suddenly heard giggling. However, when I turned and looked around, I could not see anyone there.

I was wearing a beautiful white gown of linen and had beautiful long blonde hair, but this time there was no braids in my hair. I just love my Heavenly state and if I could feel just twenty percent as good as this on Earth like I do here in Heaven, I would be so encouraged.

I decided to make my way to the left along the pearl stepping stones. The breeze was slight so everything seemed to be alive and I realized that this

was because all of it was alive. The fragrance was so light and airy that it was perfect, but not intoxicating.

This was so perfectly Heavenly that the scent triggered a distant memory from my past, but I was not certain what that was anymore as this was far too interesting. I saw movement up ahead in one of the little villages and there were baby chicks with feathers and fuzz dyed several different colors. Even these little chicks sang beautifully.

I do not know the species these chicks were, but they were so cute. Then I saw little baby bunnies and kittens, as well as puppies and other baby animals. Tears began to stream down my cheeks as I stepped on these pearl stones as this was truly one of the most beautiful places I had ever seen and was far greater than anything I ever imagined was even possible.

I remembered as a child when my parents would fight violently with breaking things that I would lie in bed and imagine what it would be like to be in another place like Heaven. In my imagination, I remembered that this was exactly it!

As I continued to walk, I saw small pools of light blue. The water was shallow and just perfect for wading and splashing. I saw beautiful butterflies with shimmering colors and dragonflies that made music with their wings.

Me: "Lord, where am I in Heaven? Whose place is this? This was obviously designed by a Master Gardener, but I can see that it is maintained by gardeners so skilled that…well, I simply cannot even describe all of it."

As I walked, I could see acres and acres of this Garden stretch out before me. I saw hedges shaped like animals and an area with something like kites and hot air balloons. I then saw something like fields of Lego structures, but completely state of the art with moving parts and incredible colors.

I saw spinning objects suspended in midair by blow holes in the ground. I saw fountains of water squirting out of the ground and creating archways of light similar to some of the fountains in my Heavenly Home.

I ran up to another overlook with my sandals in my hand with amazing speed. As I reached the top and turned to look, I suddenly realized that the entire valley stretched for miles and miles and miles and were all just like this. Over my shoulder and beyond, I saw God's Mansion and figured out that I was in the northeast part of God's Garden.

Me: "Wow, Lord, where are You? Please join me. I miss You."

I sat down on this overlook with my legs dangling over the ledge. As I loved over this beautiful valley, I realized that this was a perfect place for children and so much better than any place I could have ever seen designed.

There were so many cultures represented in this Garden, but everything was completely perfected so that any child would love to explore. There were gardens, rocks, ponds, waterfalls, wading pools and baby animals and these are only the things that I can describe based on an earthly relationship to something here.

There was more, so much more, and I could see that this place is so amazing, delightful and massive that a child could be here from birth to age eighteen and still never explore all of it. I saw mysterious things too, but again I can only describe things we can understand, or should say things I can draw a picture of as what I saw was beyond words.

I saw rainbows that literally had a starting point and an ending point. Each of these rainbows even held treasures untold at the end. One area had trees illuminated with sparkling lights of every color, along with fireflies and glow worms. However, these 'insects' were not gross, but beautiful and delightful even up close.

Suddenly I wanted to be a child as I missed all of these delights and had to grow up so very quickly. I began to miss what I did not have and remembered that I had always hoped for better. As a little girl, I simply had wanted safety first, but then also happiness, love, joy, laughter and peace.

I wanted fun and friends like every kid, but I also really had wanted parents who loved each other the most of all. In hindsight, I really had wanted **Jesus**, but I did not know this or Him back then. I just did not know Him and no one told me about Him.

Tears began to fall again as it seems that this is all I do these days. Here in Heaven, the beauty is so majestic that even a 'manly man' on Earth would weep. You just cannot help but be amazed at the beauty here. You cannot believe how quickly humility sets in from all of this!

Seriously, there are trees that are always blossoming and baby animals that remain babies. While certainly not all animals stay babies here, I could not help but think that perhaps it is the child-like desires of our hearts that this is how it will be here. After all, baby animals grow so quickly and innocence leaves so quickly on Earth, but it is not fleeting here in Heaven.

I felt a hand on my shoulder and I looked up to see **Jesus**. He was laughing as He sat down next to me on the overlook.

Jesus: "So, Erin, are you enjoying this?"

I spun around and hugged Him with a huge smile on my face.

Me: "Lord, is there nothing You will not do to display Your immense love for us? This is all just so incredible."

Jesus: "I knew it was time to bring you back here. Remember those rainbows I gave you right before I took you on that dark journey? Do you understand more now?"

Me: "I had forgotten all the trouble, Lord. When I saw all of this, I realized yet again that I cannot even begin to understand Your ways. I cannot judge nor will I so quickly again, so please forgive me in advance as I am most certain I will be angry and have a human desire to see justice for all that has been done to the children on Earth."

Jesus: "Hmm, yes, this is a good reason for you to remain human and not be God. Your ways focus on what you can see before you only and you relate your own experiences to formulate or inflict judgment. This is not always with good results."

Me: "Yes, I am not to judge. Although You have not removed all of my obstacles, this requires Your divine judgment as mine would not be Godly."

Jesus: Laughing. "Erin, then once and for all let them go and let God. It really is just that simple."

Me: "Yes, Lord, but sometimes simply impossible for me."

Jesus: Laughing. "Okay, so back to your previous dream where you were shown so many things happening to different people where lives were lost, including the lives of children. Do you have an idea of why you were just shown all of this?"

Me: "Well, something that just occurred to me is that all of these people made mistakes which cost lives, but these were accidents though. Some paid with lives lost and others were at the wrong place at the wrong time. As a result, these adults carry heavy burdens and large yokes of guilt.

"Then the last three scenarios seemed unrelated, but the patterns made me angry. Then the final display of the Holocaust simply left me empty and speechless. I quickly went from sympathy and grief for the accidents to rage, anger and certainly wanting justice for the injustice I saw.

"Regardless, this entire show of tragedy still confuses me greatly. Why did You take all of us there through my descriptions? I did not even give all of the details of what I had seen as they were way too graphic to put in writing. Nonetheless, these visuals are in my head and I have to ask You to please remove them."

He turned towards me and showed me such love that I started to weep.

Jesus: "Erin, I understand more than you can know. Sadly, you have seen but a small fragment of atrocities which happen every day on Earth. However, I have been here since the beginning and I have seen it all as God sees all.

"While 'things hidden' is a term for man, just know that there is nothing hidden from God, angels or even the enemy at times as Heaven is above the Earth. While Earth is visible and you have seen it, just remember that no man can see from the lap of God and that no man has seen God.

"Even you, Erin, have not seen the face of God, but only His Throne. Do not listen to anyone who claims to have seen God. Remember how God appeared to man over the course of history as this is a gauge to witness against deception.

"Now understand then what forces are at work as they are forces which you cannot see. Did you know that man also holds yokes and burdens for things done by the unseen enemy without man realizing it? When you remember what occurs in God's Courts, also remember what occurred with Job there.

"There are other things also, but also remember that anyone who claims to be the most humble is clearly not. This too is a gauge and is obvious and in plain sight. Now, you have some yokes you are still carrying like those who were falsely accused and the parents who made difficult choices. It is time to let go of this final burden."

Me: "You are right, Lord. I have forgiven the enemy involved, but I have not forgiven myself for being so stupid and dim-sighted at times. I too have caused my children to be inflicted and they were innocent. I just could not be with them all of the time.

"Lord, if only I had heeded Your warnings before they were born, I could have made different choices. When I see the disabilities of my boys, I blame myself every single time and simply cannot forgive myself. Lord, please help me."

Jesus: "Finally, Erin, you have come clean."

Me: "Lord, I was not trying to hide anything. Please just heal my boys, Lord, and please heal me too. Free us before you take us Home. My daughter is still very much like a child and she is as I have kept her in joy. However, my boys have a memory of what the enemy has done to them and it has been a struggle with them."

Jesus: "Erin, you have nailed yourself on the Cross about this. Do you believe that God does not already know? Do you believe you can work out a better outcome by remaining in your state of judgment against yourself? God has seen all things, Erin, so let Him be the judge and let Me save you."

Me: "Lord, am I unsaved?"

Jesus: Laughing. "Of course you are saved. Erin, this is silly now and I will not have this talk coming from you. Let your words be few now and let Me speak tenderly to you. Do you think I have not seen your beginnings? Do you think I have not seen your mistakes? Do you think I cannot also see what happens in the unseen realm?

"There is so much more and I have compassion because I can see the entire story. Erin, you are loved. You saw only the tragedy in the lives of all of those people, but you did not see the outcome. You did not see the bad soldiers drop to their knees and sob like babies when an angel of God appeared to them.

"Can I tell you that there is no greater sorrow than when a man who believes he is beyond redemption sees God? There is no measure for the guilt that those men suddenly carried when they realized that God existed and sent an angel to them. They knew that they were clearly guilty of their crimes and that they could no longer hide. Erin, the outcome in this instance will surprise you and you would not believe it.

"Now the whole world has carried the guilt of the Holocaust, but did you know that there were millions of angels sent even here? Do you know that the line of the weakest that you saw almost all reside here now? Sadly, not all of them are here though as many still would not accept their Savior.

"Do you know that very few from the 'stronger' line could ever accept Me? However, there is more, Erin, so much more. Just know that I was sent to be the Savior and that there is, was and has been a need for this from 'The Fall'. Even though this was foretold of in Scripture in advance, I was still not whom they were expecting. They had expected a conquering king instead."

Me: "But, Lord, You are a King!"

Jesus: He was laughing and nudged me. "Yes. If only I had ridden into Jerusalem originally on a white horse as the donkey was unexpected!"

Me: "Well, soon You will be coming on that horse."

Jesus: "Yes, but at first I will not be recognized until every knee finally bows to Me."

Me: "Oh, Lord, they missed out on You and I had almost missed out on You too. Lord, You are so wise and Your ways so much greater that my humanness cannot contain Your vast grace and Your amazing works."

Jesus: "Perhaps this is not your place to. How about you stop trying to figure Me out and just remain who you are as You delight Me?" He nudged me again.

Me: "Lord, You delight me and You are just so wonderful. You love me despite me. Here I wanted to murder those bad soldiers and You had another plan. Who knows what You are up to, but it is always divinely perfect. Please forgive me for my judgments as if I had knowledge. I cannot wait until You restrain the blacksmith."

Jesus: "Oh, Erin, make no mistake, the blacksmith is restrained. You know this as you recently spoke to someone close to you about this. The enemy on Earth is under God's restrictions and as hard as the enemy tries he cannot disobey God. The fallen have been restrained underground as an example to the enemy.

"Now, the lake of fire is a place and when the enemy is cast down there, he will no longer be restricted, but he will be free to do his will there. Now this will be a place of unspeakable horrors and simply unimaginable as earthly atrocities are only a small fraction compared to this.

"While the enemy is allowed and granted some small atrocities here on Earth so that people desire a Savior, Heaven or God, this is not the plan of the enemy as the enemy simply wants to harden hearts away from Me."

Me: "Lord, I get it. The enemy is free to terrorize in his own domain, but on Earth he is not free to do this."

Jesus: "Make no mistake, Erin, either way he is not free. Now let's give him no more time here. Let's look at something special."

He turned my attention back to this beautiful children's Paradise.

Me: "Lord, I want to spend time here too as it is simply wonderful."

Jesus: "You will come here too, Erin. So, why do you think that I showed you all of this today?"

Me: "I do not know."

Jesus: "To show you that the children you saw die now play here. The parents who come here will later get to see their children play here and grow up here. The children will grow to be like others too."

Me: "You mean they will have a chance to have a normal childhood and grow? Then will they be like a twenty five year old for all of eternity?"

Jesus: Laughing. "Yes, Erin, something like this. Did you think there are children who never grow up here? Erin, you get younger here, so can they not grow older here?"

Me: Laughing. "Oh, Lord, this is awesome! My kids were worried that they would miss out on being teenagers and growing. They thought they would instantly be around the age of twenty five years old."

Jesus: "Hmm, that does not sound like Heaven. Would God have them miss out on being a teenager? Does God make 'mistaken years'?"

Me: Laughing. "As You know, Lord, my teenage years were difficult and not very fun."

Jesus: "Hmm, yes, Erin, but You did not have Me or a perfected body and a renewed mind. It will be a blast for them, Erin."

Me: "So You have special things planned for them too?"

Jesus: "There is no lack in Heaven, Erin, and all of it is perfected fun and not sinful. Are you doubting as you are thinking Heaven should be more serious?"

Me: "Oh no Lord, it is just that I am excited because many of us were incorrectly taught that there is no fun here, but only boredom. I am so sorry about this, Lord."

Jesus: Laughing. "I am so glad that those people still have a special place here in Heaven, but they need some reprogramming on the heart of God first. God delights in laughter and especially the laughter of children. Erin, I laugh, but this is not a spiritual gift but rather a reaction birthed from joy and love."

Me: “Hmm, not holy laughter as some churches have?”

Jesus: Smiling. “Well, these churches have certainly taken laughter to the extreme, but with help from others not appointed by Me. Pray, Erin, as the people are in search of Me and more of Me. However, they too can find Me as it is all about the heart. Blessed are those who ask for a heart of Gold.”

Me: I began to cry. “Lord, I had no idea what I was asking for when I asked for a heart of Gold. However, I know for sure that I do not have it completely here on Earth, but I can be certain that when we all dwell here with You, we will be perfected and in Your full glory. This has been so difficult at times, but I still would not trade a thing if it meant I would miss even one second of You.”

Jesus: “Then, Erin, there are no accidents along the road to find Me. I was there holding your hand the entire time. Angels were there to remind the enemy of his restrictions. When you prayed, God received your prayers. You are loved. Now, there is more to come.”

He hugged me and kissed the top of my head.

Dream over…

Note from Erin:

Picture of Erin’s Childhood Note in the reply below…

I felt the Lord also wanted me to attach a little poem I hand wrote when I was just eight years old. You can see by what I wrote that I was a ‘little adult’ already by that time. I recently found this poem when I reached for a box from my storage unit a week before last. You can see that this was a painful little box, but you will also see why the Garden in this dream was so perfect for me.

Death
I roam a castle dark and near,
As though I do now appear,
The death I see is now up here,
As though about to shed a tear,
I scream, I scream,
Because, my dear, oh dear,
she’s dead.
Dear mommy,
I hope you like this poem
I did it my self.
Love Erin

Dream 125 – Paradise & Tropical Beaches

Saturday, June 14, 2014
08-10-2016, 01:01 PM

Dear Father,

Thank You as You are just so amazing and so intricate in detail and glorious in Your displays. God, how can You be all around me working continuously, yet I cannot see You? How can You be so quiet, yet loud at the same time?

Lord, You are a wonderful mystery and I adore You. Even though I am in great pain right now, You give me millions of reasons to be joyful and You are so incredible. Thank You for my trials as You show me that when You hear my cries, You send help.

Forgive me for complaining and becoming discouraged when the pending method of my delivery from the desert was not as I expected. Lord, I love You so much and even disappointment does nothing to diminish this now.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I woke up looking up at a beautiful, sparkling blue sky. I was startled for a moment and felt slightly disoriented at first. As I sat up, I saw that I was on the most beautiful tropical beach I had ever seen. I suddenly realized that I was in a different part of Heaven than I had ever been before.

As I studied the sand, I noticed that it was just like sugar. However, the sand was not like regular sugar, but more like fine baker's sugar. I picked up some sand in my hand and my eyes were allowed to view it 'microscopically".

As I did, I saw the richest of minerals, including diamonds, crystals and, yes, even a little salt. As sometime happens during these visits, I am not certain how I knew all of this, but somehow I just did.

I reached down to taste some of the salt in my mouth. While the sand did not have a strong flavor, it did have a small hint of sea salt. I noticed that the sand was airy and not at all heavy.

I scanned to my right and there I saw beautiful trees, including a variety of palm trees, mangrove and other tropical trees. There were also beautiful flowers and I saw almost every variety of my favorites including bird of paradise, white ginger, red ginger, golden trumpets, orchids, flaming flowers and paper flowers.

I could also see a multitude of fruit-bearing trees including pomegranate, pineapple, banana, coconut and kiwi. There were many other fruits and flowers which have no earthly counterpart to allow me to describe them, but they were all incredibly colorful.

Tears began to stream down my cheeks again as I noticed that the ocean expanse in front of me was breathtakingly beautiful. I saw dolphins in the distance and noticed that there were several different schools and varieties. These dolphins looked as if they were playing.

As I brought myself up to my feet, I looked down at what I was wearing and began to laugh. While I was still wearing a white gown, it was 'appropriate' for the climate. The robe twisted and went around my neck like a halter dress and was just above my knees. However, I should note that I was still very modestly dressed.

My legs and arms were so beautiful and I had a deep tan with no flaws. My toenails were like opalescent pearls. I laughed when I noticed that on my right ankle was a beautiful golden chain with tiny pearls and gold seashells inlaid with emerald stones. The craftsmanship was beyond Earth.

On my right wrist were the gold replicas of my earthly silver bangles, but glorified and gifted to me by God as these bangles were no longer hammered, dented and scratched. My hair was in a very long thick braid woven with gold strands and pulled forward over my torso. The braid was long and came to my hip area.

My muscle structure was perfected as I was not overly muscular, but perfectly defined. Please forgive me for taking so much time to focus on this, but I felt so wonderful in this state. It once again reminded me of when I was about 25 years old in my best shape, but this was so much better than even my best on Earth.

I ran down to the ocean and the water was like bathwater. The temperature outside was perfect and about 85 degrees Fahrenheit. This was a bit warmer than some areas in Heaven, but still not too warm. While the air was humid, it was still perfect. Again, not heavy, but rather very light and it was very easy to breathe.

The beach was very shallow and the ocean was calm. The water was the color of all my favorite shades of blue and green all mixed together. As I waded out in the water, I began to worry for a moment if I needed to watch for jellyfish or anything poisonous.

Then I began to laugh as I remembered there was nothing poisonous, hidden, scary, dangerous, venomous or deadly in Heaven. Curious, I reached down to scoop up some of the 'ocean' water to taste it. I was delighted as this was a blend of lightly salted yet sweetened water. This was not bitter like sea water on Earth.

I was so glad to see places like this in Heaven. I stood there for some time and I knew that I was truly in Paradise. This peaceful cove was the most beautiful place I have ever seen and the fragrances were simply incredible. Some of the beaches I had been to in Florida had a sulfuric smell or decaying-beach smell to things, but this Heavenly beach had nothing like that at all.

As I waded in the water and began to walk down the beach to my left, I noticed that the ocean was completely calm, the tidal current was soft and the waves were small. While the sun was still warm, it was no longer burning. There was a gentle breeze or a zephyr, which is a west wind.

I walked for some time praising God for what would someday be Home. Strangely, I already felt more at Home and safe in Heaven than I ever did on Earth. As I looked around me and even as I write, the beauty here makes my heart skip as this was all truly breathtaking.

I walked and praised God and thanked Him for this beautiful Paradise that He has prepared for us. How could anyone ever serve another God? If a photo of just this place and the promise of it was hanging on every wall in every earthly household, well, surely every knee would bow and every tongue confess that **Jesus** is Lord.

Just looking at the earthly version of this should have pointed people to God on the Throne, but, sadly, science explains it away or credit is given to foreign gods. Very few thank God for sending **Jesus**.

As I walked, I began to hear something like calypso music and I laughed when I realized that even this was praise music. I loved it and it stood to Heavenly reason that eternity should contain the glorified version or magnified of every earthly Paradise. Come to think of it, I will need to use the word "Paradise" sparingly now in reference to earthly places as Paradise is Heaven and Heaven is Paradise.

I walked along the shallow coast for some time and eventually I rounded a point. On the other side, I saw amazing Mansions with one in particular standing out to me. This beautiful Home met the ocean like the ocean was the pool for the house.

There were steps of chiseled marble, honed but not polished, leading right into the ocean. There were tiers leading up to the main Home where the second tier contained large sofas with comfortable cushions.

Picture of Beach House Patio in response below…

I was fascinated by this Home and the square stones led up to where I had been walking. At the base of a large palm tree, I saw large square planters with flowers that were something similar to large pomegranate-like fruits lining the square stepping stones.

There were small fountains coming from the ocean floor that jetted in arched columns over the path of the stones. On the sandy beach surrounding this Home, I saw beautiful seashells. These were big and perfect ones that were the rare types on Earth.

I stepped up on one of the stepping stones. As I looked up toward the House, I saw a table set on one of the upper tiers.

Me: "Holy Spirit, is **Jesus** up there? Are You there, Lord?"

Just as I spoke His Name, He appeared on the balcony by the table and waved for me to come up. I ran up the steps from the ocean. An angel of the Lord greeted me and took me up the stairs to the terrace where **Jesus** was. He was standing by the balcony as I ran to Him, hugged Him and then thanked Him.

Jesus: Smiling. "It is so great to see you moving."

He was wearing a white tunic and some pants. His skin was dark and His beard was perfectly groomed. His teeth were white as snow and His eyes were the color of the tropical ocean; sea green, green and blue. He noticed I was studying Him and He laughed.

Me: "Lord, thank You for this. With all of the pain, I was praying You would take me to a beautiful place. This, Lord, is so incredible that I could live here forever."

Jesus: "Oh, this is a good thing, Erin, as you will live here forever."

He was laughing as I realized I had stated the obvious.

Me: "Lord, thank You for showing me this part of Heaven as this is Paradise and truly amazing."

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, but even this is still only a small fraction of what is planned. Now, come, let's have communion."

With His hand on my shoulder, He moved me to the table set behind us. The table was set with beautiful food, breads, fruits, cheeses, fish and other tropical-looking fare. He took out some warm flat bread and tore off a piece to give to me. He then took a piece and placed it into His mouth.

Me: "Lord, thank You for all of this. I am so blessed to be here with You. When I take this bread, I never want to forget what You have done."

Jesus: "While this is good, you should remember that when you sit here with Me that you no longer need to remember My body through bread nor will this wine represent My blood as I am here with you." He reaches over and takes my hand. "Erin, I call you friend."

Me: "I love hearing this, though You must have many more friends."

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, I do up here, but I do not have many down on Earth. Those who claim to love Me go no further to spend time with Me and certainly not enough for Me to call them friend."

Me: "Well, they are missing out as You are even more fascinating than I had ever imagined. You are funny, wise, patient, kind, loving and powerful, yet humble. You are so many things and You never give up on me."

Jesus: Laughing. "Well, good, then it is settled; you can plead My case."

Me: "Oh, I will and I do all the time even when I am in pain, although at times I do grumble."

Jesus: "Yes, you do, but just remember that this will not last long as I have a plan here to bring you closer. I can see in your eyes that you are wearing down and discouraged."

Me: "I am, Lord. Here though every part of my body is alive and I have no pain, but great mobility. I can hardly wait to be here as I want to run up and down the beach and swim with dolphins."

As I said this, a school of dolphins was playing in the water right outside this beach Home. I laughed at the sight and **Jesus** smiled at my reaction.

Jesus: "What do you think of all that you see around you today?"

Me: "Lord, I thought there would be no ocean and no marine life. I had never seen the ocean before in Heaven, so I never dreamt this even existed.

While I had seen God's Home, the Golden City, a few valleys and even snowy peaks, I never imagined Heaven would contain such a place as this. This is all just so perfect."

Jesus: "Remember that Heaven must be large enough to contain saints from the beginning of creation. This is much larger than you think. Man thinks only in terms of current population. So if you imagine that very few will be coming in comparison, then you go back generations, well then you begin to understand."

Me: "I am not a math whiz, but I bet this is much larger than the Earth because I barely see anyone."

Jesus: "Your purpose here is to see what God has prepared for those who love Him. Your purpose has not been to converse with the dead nor will it be. You have Me and I am alive and well. You have seen those who have gone before you celebrating here. You have even met some who know who you are and one day you will call many here friends, good friends even, but your job now is to spread Good News."

Me: "I know, Lord, I am a travel agent."

Jesus: Laughing. "Funny, Erin. Yes, here you have tickets you are passing out to Paradise. Because of God, I have secured all of the expenses as God has paid the price and arranged for you to come here for a luxury vacation which never has to end because your expense account is huge. So now, Erin, physically stand on a street corner and hand out all expense paid trips to Paradise and tell me how people will react."

He was laughing and I was laughing too at the thought of this. I was shaking my head as I replied.

Me: "Lord, this is what people would say, 'What's the catch?' I will say, 'Only that you would take **Jesus** as your Lord and Savior.'" Then I became extremely sad. "Lord, people would throw down the tickets or hand them back. They would not do something so simple to get so much."

He handed me some fruit and smiled at me knowing that what I had said was true.

Jesus: "Erin, are you truly surprised?"

Me: "No, Lord, as even my Christian friends who have turned away from me in this season would talk the talk, but would probably not show up on the day scheduled as they would be too busy."

Jesus: "Erin, do not be sad as everything has been planned from the beginning. God, My Father, looks at the heart of a man and calls those to Him. How wonderful for some who come now, right?"

Me: "They are missing out as the Bible does not even describe how wonderful You are. The disciples knew You and they followed You, so You must have been such an amazing man to have them listen to You and drop their nets. Lord, if others saw You like You are here, all would chase after You."

Jesus: Laughing. "Well, 'Travel Agent', continue to write the brochure. Now, are you saying that I am no longer amazing?" He was kidding with me.

Me: "Lord, You are so fun to be with there is no wonder why the children love You so much. Not only that, but You actually enjoy their company and they know it. Most adults do not enjoy the company of children."

Jesus: "Well, you know how I feel about children as you have seen the place God has prepared for them here. They will swim with dolphins and there will be no fear. They will surf and there will be no fear. They will explore exciting places and be filled with wonder. They will come to know the heart of God. They are always loved and safe here."

Me: Tears began to stream down my cheeks. "Lord, 'no fear' is so hard for me to imagine. Just looking around, I understand how our lips will constantly praise You and that our hearts will always be God's. There will never be any doubt as our gratitude will be immense and our humbleness at the sights here will bring tears. There will be no measure to the joy we will have here."

Jesus: "Now you understand what man was created for to begin with. Erin, it was to praise and worship God."

Me: "Lord, I pray I never forget what God has done by sending You to rescue me. I did not even think You knew who I was and where to find me."

Jesus: Laughing. "You will recall what you endured on Earth and will testify to the love of God, but you will no longer have the negative feelings about what happened here. When a woman has labor, it comes with great pain, but when the baby is born, the woman quickly forgets the pain of the labor because the baby has come.

"Here, it is the same. You remember the race and recall certain things, but the pain is now gone. You will enjoy conversing with friends and family to the truth of events as all recollections will be only of clear truth. On Earth, this is all mainly 'recall', which has many flaws.

"As a result, there will be much healing and confirmation and this will be a cause for celebration. It is hard to understand right now, but you will no longer have a family member change your recollection as only the truth will be revealed."

Me: "Oh, wow, this is awesome as there are so many memories I have which I have wanted information on just to close chapters or 'hills' in my race of life."

Jesus: "When I say My recompense will be with Me and is with Me, what do you think of besides money?"

Me: "Well, we are taught compensation for trouble, but now I see it is more."

Jesus: "Money does not heal, but what does heal is you knowing that God agrees with you that you have suffered. My Father sees what you have been through and now He would like to make right all of your wrongs. He will come as I will come and My reward is with Me."

Me: "Lord, is God sending You our recompense?"

Jesus: "Oh good, Erin, you caught this." I had been watching the dolphins and looking around, so He was kidding with me that maybe I did not notice what He said fully. "I was worried." He started to laugh.

Me: "Forgive me, Lord, but I am just so fascinated by all You have done and the beauty here. You have remembered every detail, even down to the fact that You would make right all the wrongs done unto me on Earth.

"Lord, You have called me friend and taken me here. You have prepared a place for me in Paradise." I was crying now. "How could I want anything more? You are all I need." He reached over and put His hand over mine.

Jesus: "Erin, time is drawing near and soon I will be coming and My recompense will be with Me. Many will take the one-way tickets to Paradise, but many will need to see that it is good first. There has been much deception so just know that the beauty here is not contrary to the Word of God and the beginning.

"Indeed, the fruits of the Spirit are alive here, whereas the opposite of these are bad and do not even exist here. So, Erin, if there is no death or decay here and if there is no fear of an enemy, do you think Heaven will be boring?"

Me: "Oh no, Lord, it is not possible."

Jesus: "Then do not allow the enemy to paint a picture of boredom. Did I say to the thief, 'Today you will join Me in Paradise' and then begin to describe it like this: 'So Paradise is a place of blue skies and clouds. You have an instrument and a white robe. You will enjoy sitting on a cloud and strumming an instrument forever and ever, but you will live in harmony with other saints on their clouds'?

"If I had said this and it were true, would the thief then say in reply, 'Well, **Jesus**, I am not sure that sounds very fun, but, given the circumstances and that this cross is kind of painful, well okay take me with You.'" He was laughing.

Me: "Lord, I remember as a little girl that I thought Heaven was just full of bright lights and tunnels and pretty much nothing else. All that has been shown to me here simply never occurred to me based on what was being told."

Jesus: "This is why God started in His Word, 'In the beginning…' Now go back to the Garden of Eden, but remember that this garden was just that and was a garden so small in comparison to here in Heaven.

"Therefore, Erin, be encouraged and do not listen to those with no understanding of Heaven and the heart of God. When God created this garden, it was like Paradise and all was good, but remember that Heaven is so much more."

Me: "I am sure the Garden of Eden was amazing too, Lord, but, wow, this is simply incredible. You have prepared such a beautiful place for us. Lord, the ocean here is Your swimming pool and You do not need to worry about the rising tide."

Jesus: "Oh wait, Erin, there is still low tide as what you are seeing right now is high tide."

Just then, He waved His arm and the water, which was once His swimming pool, was replaced with white sand dotted with large seashells. He could tell I wanted to run down there as He knew I love seashells.

Jesus: Laughing. "Go ahead, Erin, go see."

I ran down the stairs. While I probably could have just imagined myself there and I would have instantly been there, running there instead just seemed so perfect.

Jesus somehow effortlessly kept up with my pace and was laughing as I ran out to the stepping stones and on the new white sandy beach. There were seashells of every kind and I saw a purple clear glass one, a few oysters and a massive conch shell. I was beaming with the biggest grin.

Jesus: "Erin, look at the oysters."

Just then I looked down and two of these oysters opened before me. One of the oysters contained a big white pearl about an inch in diameter and the other oyster contained a rare black pearl about one and a half inches in diameter.

Jesus: "Go ahead, Erin, they are for you."

Me: I was delighted. "Lord, but I do not want to hurt the oyster or kill any animals that may be in the shells."

He came up to me and crouched or bent down next to me.

Jesus: "Erin, they do not die here and these oysters will have more pearls very soon, so do not worry. The seashells are vacant because the animals have found a new shell. They are not confined here and have no worry about a predator."

Just then I saw a cute little blue crab scurry right past us. Even the crab seemed to praise **Jesus** as it walked by us.

Me: "Lord, I never expected to see all of these things in Heaven, yet more beautiful and perfect than on Earth. While these are amazing on Earth, here they are even glorified. I feel at peace now like I will have time to enjoy the beauty here and I can take this all in. Well, there is just so much to discover and see, I will try for eternity to take it all in."

Jesus: He put His hand on His heart. "I am glad you like it, Erin, as this makes My heart glad."

He smiled and seemed to be really enjoying showing me even more. He stood up and took my hand and instantly we were at a lookout point on a rock south of this beach Home. I could see a southern shore with beautiful Homes, each with their own private cove.

I smiled because I knew people must have prayed for a beautiful Home on a private beach. There were so many different styles, but all seemed very special and specific to each owner.

He pointed my attention to a distant village which was carved into the side of a mountain. The Homes were Mediterranean in style and white. I could see celebrations taking place there.

Me: "Lord, is it a 'holiday' here? What are the celebrations about?"

Jesus: Smiling and laughing. "Erin, there are always special events here as the people here love life and enjoy celebrations. All give thanks to God and this gratitude makes for a wonderful celebration."

He then pointed out to the ocean and I saw a type of high-tech 'regatta race'. I became really excited as I loved to watch these massive catamarans.

Me: "Lord, there is everything here."

Jesus: "No, Erin, just everything good."

Me: "I am still amazed at how high-tech everything is. It is all so fun and is certainly not what most think Heaven will be like."

Jesus: Laughing. "Erin, Heaven has innovation and the God of the Universe created all of this. He also is an Inventor. He loves us and has prepared a place."

He waved His hand and the sun began to set. This made me smile and laugh. The beauty of a sunset here made tears well up in my eyes. I then saw little lights out on the water and a giant barge.

The sun set and I saw that the night sky was incredibly beautiful with millions of stars like diamonds. I could see things normally only available by looking through high powered telescopes. The sky was filled with large colored milky ways and colored stars.

The people then began to cheer as they knew that **Jesus** was here. As He laughed and waved to them, the barge began to shoot off amazing fireworks. These fireworks were very hard to describe as they were so beautiful.

Jesus: "Erin, now watch this."

The fireworks then paused and all of a sudden there were comets and shooting stars in the sky. The sight was beyond spectacular and **Jesus** was clearly enjoying the people as they cheered for Him. He just created the greatest galaxy display I had ever seen.

All the people had come to the balconies of their Homes now to watch. Even the dolphins, fish and other creatures stopped in the water to look up. Every time the Son of God moved His hand, a new effect came from the stars.

He made small stars spin and dance. I saw angels illuminate and fly above us in an amazing display of color and light. This was so beautiful that I am crying even as I write as God and **Jesus** are just so amazing!

I was as speechless as everyone watching as this was the most amazing display in the Universe. You could hear cheers, clapping, signs of wonder and laughter as we watched.

The ocean floor then became illuminated and the water glowed like a swimming pool at night. In the water were all kinds of fluorescent fish and seaweed. There were colors of purple, deep blue, greens and yellows. This was all so amazing.

Schools of dolphins began to dance on the water and clap their fins. I saw sea turtles and other animals praising **Jesus**. We all watched for easily an earthly two hours as **Jesus** displayed fireworks greater than anything on Earth.

After He was finished, the crowds cheered and cheered. Then music followed with praise songs to **Jesus**. The angels sang and some of the finest musicians followed with a concert. I wish you could all see this as it was so epic!

He reached down and took my hand. I felt so small, quiet and content. I never stopped smiling. I realized that **Jesus** was greater than any rock star AND He saved all of these people and He saved me. As we stood there, passing motor boats would call out to Him and He would laugh and wave. This was the best day ever for me!

Jesus: "Did you enjoy your time today?"

Me: "Lord, You made my month of suffering worth it. You have blessed me so much. I am even more excited to come here now than ever."

Jesus: "I knew you would enjoy this."

Me: "Lord, if I knew you could do all this, I would have asked for this sooner. Of course You could do such things as You are simply incredible."

I was giggling about something, but I was too embarrassed to speak about it and He knew this of course.

Jesus: "Okay, Erin, what are you withholding?"

Me: "Lord, You just showed off."

Jesus: Laughing. "Yes, but it seemed right for the moment."

Me: "Do You do this often?"

Jesus: "Well for the children or when things seem right."

Me: "You are humble though so I hate to use the term 'showoff'."

Jesus: "It is okay, Erin, as this is fun to do."

Me: "Are there some limits in Heaven for man? Clearly man cannot set the stars or display glory like You."

Jesus: "Very observant as this is true. Some areas are God's and this is one of them. Now, do not get Me wrong, Erin, you can say move to the mountain and by faith it can move, but you will not need to do this here.

"You can even imagine yourself across the valley and there you will be. You can achieve other things like this, but only God commands the moon, the stars and the sun."

Me: "This makes me glad, Lord, or we would all be gods in Heaven."

Jesus: "Yes and this was a problem on Earth. So take heart that God is in control here, but you are certainly welcome to praise Him for it."

Me: "Lord, I cannot wait to be here."

Jesus: "Yes, I know, but there is still time. Do not worry about tomorrow as I have prepared a place for you."

Me: "Yes, and here we will be free from pain and fear. Oh Lord, I pray You are coming for us soon."

Jesus: "When I do, there will be a display in the Heavens like no other. This cannot be replicated by the enemy and you will know. Soon you will enjoy a celebration like this with your friends and family and it will be wonderful.

"For now, please continue to trust what I am doing and allowing in your life. There is a reason and one day very soon you will thank Me. You are loved."

Me: I hugged Him. "Thank You, **Jesus**, You are my Savior and best friend and I am forever blessed by what You have done for us."

Jesus: "Erin, I am not finished and there is so much more."

He looked at me and smiled.

Dream over…

Dream 126 – God's Garden for Teens

Received Saturday, June 21, 2014

(Formerly known as Heaven 50)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day, all You have provided and Your immense grace. Your grace is sufficient in my suffering. Lord, this is my season of change, exodus and delivery to a safe place. You have promised me many years ago that You would remove me from the desert.

Since then, I had given up all hope and blamed myself, even condemning myself, for falling for the tricks of my enemies. The hard thing for me is I would do it all again to be with You. It has been a difficult journey, Lord, but I would do it all again just to be near Your Altar.

As I can begin to see the light at the entrance of my cave, I stand amazed and in awe of Your works and Your great love. I am in great physical pain right now, so I know that I am completely in Your hands and at Your great mercy.

I know I need surgery, but I also know that, in a short time and by a miracle, You are going to heal me so I might live out my days on Earth outside of Heaven's Gate protected by angels.

Recently I saw the pattern of wave after wave of the enemy's relentless pounding. Where did this truly begin? It began with me, but really with the sins of my main enemy. I had taken a stand against his abuse and did not cover it up as I loved my children and God too much to hide this.

This stand caused me to go from a woman of many friends and social status to a woman despised and broken. I even had one now estranged Christian friend tell me, "Could you not have kept things quiet and allowed the church to handle it?"

Well, no, as I had gone to the church for help for many years at this point and discovered that no one likes broken Christians, even the church as this goes against what most believe about God. Even I had been taught to believe that, once you became a Christian, nothing is impossible and you prosper.

What I learned instead was that Christian sinners do not seem to be accountable. Now, of course, this is not at all true, but this is what many Christians believe. Instead, I had seen the Lord work and I saw something different. I saw the consequences of sin and I became afraid.

Lord, I know who You are and that You want what is best for me, but, because You love my heart even more, You will rend my heart completely to You no matter the means. This means brokenness from the consequences of sin even if in severe grief.

In 2000 and in my grief, I had asked the Lord for a 'heart of gold' at the Rose Garden in Portland after a funeral of a friend. Within the hour, a woman approached me as I sat on a concrete garden bench and saw that I was sobbing with grief in my black thousand dollar plus suite dress.

This woman told me to look at the beautiful day and all that God has made. She then pointed at the beautiful roses all around me. I dismissed her as I really wanted to be alone in my grief. I do not even recall most of that day as it was fourteen years ago now.

However, Lord, now I believe that this woman was an angel sent by You to comfort me in my grief. When I finally dried my eyes of the tears clouding them, I then noticed, and right in front of me as if they had not been there, were what seemed like acres of beautiful roses.

After this woman seemingly disappeared, I decided to look at the roses right in front of me and saw that they had the label 'Heart of Gold'! My tears suddenly turned from grief to tears of hope.

Oh thank You, Lord, for rending my heart as this was the beginning of wisdom. I just love You so much!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

Immediately I was up in what looked like the east quadrant of God's Garden. I saw the Crystal Conservatory in the distance and heard the most beautiful music. It was the children of God's special remnant here. The orchestra was amazing and the choirs of children and angels were so perfect.

My heart immediately skipped. There was a song I did not recognize that seemed similar to 'My Deliverer' by Rich Mullins, but in a glorified state. The sound was so acoustically clear that it could have been from a recording booth at a studio. The sound was crystal clear and each cord sounded perfect.

I read one time about some stereo speakers that cost more than a million dollars for a pair. The speakers claimed to bypass your ears completely and go directly into your brain.

I laughed because, here in Heaven and in God's Conservatory, the music is so pure, perfect and radiant that the music bypasses your ears, brain and body and goes directly into your soul and spirit. This was simply beyond anything earthly.

The best way I can describe the worship here is that it is like the healing water from the River of Life. This river is a necessary part of life here as the water refreshes and renews and the fruit restores and replenishes.

The music resounds and releases us to the heart of God and it fills our souls and causes us to ascend as the music climbs. This is very difficult to describe, but it even causes the cells in our body to worship and the music goes into our cells and creates life there.

With each climb or ascension of the songs and symphony, I felt my heart moving higher to God. Tears were streaming as I had never heard a more beautiful song than the grateful hearts of the orphaned children. Hmm, let me correct this; orphaned on Earth and adopted by God in Heaven.

My painful time going through this war with my own situation and children made me so ready to be here permanently. I did not want to be here prematurely though, but rather to be here perfectly and in God's timing.

My eyes were closed as I sat on this marble bench in God's Garden. I listened and wept with my hands raised to God with such great thanks to Him for everything. When I finished soaking in the music, I opened my eyes to see acres of roses.

I smiled as right in front of me was a perfect rose bush that was immensely fragrant with dew on each pedal. The roses were gold with a hint of blush pink. I walked over closer and I could see that the dew was actually diamonds.

Me: "Wow, Lord, even dew in Heaven is like diamonds? You are incredible!"

I felt a hand on my shoulder and I turned to see that it was the Lord's. He was smiling and laughing. He was always sincerely glad to see me.

Jesus: "I see that you are stopping to 'smell the roses'."

His face was so beautiful. He had white teeth, blue green eyes and tanned skin. I looked at Him and laughed.

Me: “Here I could stop and smell the roses always.”

Jesus: Laughing. “Very good. Now, what are you looking at? Oh, I see a familiar rose.”

Me: “Yes, Lord, You brought me here so You know full well why. I am still just a bit behind and oh so ready to come Home now.” He smiled and agreed with me.

Jesus: “Do you want to come now? There is still more if you are up to the challenge?”

Me: I let out a deep sigh. “I will stay, but I just do not like my situation right now as I am in great pain. I even have no choice now but to go through old records of the last ten years and this was the absolute most painful part of my life.” My eyes began to well up.

Jesus: “Erin, I was there with you. If I were to remove all of that, what would happen to all the good that would be removed as well? Think about this long and hard. Hmm, better yet, let Me show you.”

He took me to an incredible small pond right behind where we were standing. He sat me down on the bench and He stood up behind me with one hand on my back.

Jesus: “Now this will be painful as I am going to give you a glimpse of what God also saw which you could not see. You will see things that were allowed and other things that were not. Before I begin, please note that nothing done in secret to you and your children will go unpunished. Are you certain you would like to see everything again?”

Me: “Lord, grant me strength, grace and peace. I do not understand the plans You have for me fully, but I know You love me and what the enemy has planned for evil You have planned for my good.”

Jesus: “You say what you think I expect to hear, but do you fully understand the magnitude of what I am about to show you?”

He knew more than I did and I could see concern and compassion in His eyes. I nodded yes, but He could see I was hesitant.

Jesus: “Alright, I have changed the filter to make this less painful for you and I am only going to take you back twenty one years. I will also only show you that which was turning points in your walk.

"Now, you will see both the seen and the unseen. However, you must not become angry as you must wait until I am finished to speak. Erin, this is your race and you put God before you for most of this. The word race with 'g' before it is 'grace'.

"However, what you will not see yet is all those whose lives you touched or are related to you and those who sit daily in the Courts of God pleading your case. Erin, you were knit by God in your mother's womb. Your life was unique to you from the beginning.

"Remember that each of your friends have a race also. Blessed is the runner who puts God before them and Me alongside you. I am here."

Me: "Lord, before we start, I would like to ask a question. When You saw the wrongs done to me, what did You do, Lord?"

Jesus: "My heart grieved, Erin, but I saw My Father's plan from the beginning and therefore I saw the end from the beginning. When you see things this way from a Heavenly perspective, the race becomes more like an epic movie.

"There are ups and downs, tears and laughter, life and death and all is a part of your life race. Erin, I am not a cold hearted Savior and My Father is never far removed as you have been taught. God sees all and He is compassionate, slow to anger and abundant in love."

Me: "I know this to be true, Lord, as He sent You and there is no greater thing on Earth or Heaven."

Jesus: "You are loved, Erin. Now, when you see this, please do not forget this. Are you ready to begin?

Me: "Yes, I think so."

Immediately the water became like glass and I saw myself in 1993 in Portland, Oregon. I saw angels surrounding me. I saw an extremely painful event which created great fear and one in which I saw the face of the enemy. He declared by his voice that he hated me and I was his. It scared me, but really this absolutely terrified me.

This incident led to a series of what looked like bad decisions at the time straight to a church. There I became saved and I saw Heaven rejoice as I gave my life and heart to God. Even as I was being saved, the enemy was right there or should I say the demons.

I was surprised to see so many demons attending this church. I then saw many in the congregation who I had always thought were being used by the enemy being controlled by these demons. I saw the demons whispering things into their ears about me, "She is not really a Christian. Look at her, she is just a whore."

This went on and on with so many lies, but it was still very painful. I saw the plans of the enemy, yet the angels from Heaven were there too and were much greater in number. The angels surrounded me and even covered my ears from the murmurs of Christians used by the enemy.

As my race continued, I watched as blessings would come to me. Yet again, the enemy's soldiers were right there to strip me of any of these blessings. I saw a major turning point in 1994 when God commanded angels to expose the enemy's schemes.

However, my desire and fear drove me straight into trouble. I saw all kinds of plots by the enemy allowed by God. On my wedding day, I saw behind the scenes wherein my dressmaker broke down due to murmurs of the enemy in her ears. My wedding dress arrived unsewn from my last fitting and my bridesmaids' gowns were shredded.

Self-determined, I saw God temporarily remove the angels until some ladies at the church prayed on this. I declared something verbally about God and the mustard seed and I saw that gave God compassion and He allowed the angels to help. God gave favor to me that day, but I was still heading straight into darkness.

Then my hammering began. I will not verbalize all that occurred behind the scenes and what was done to me, but I saw the angels grieve. I watched as all hope departed from my life. As some strong Christian women prayed from a local church, but sadly very few from my church, I became determined to stay and fight.

These women had come from South America and were by far the most faithful prayer warriors and they inspire me to this very day. I saw a weak tent covering over our household and it was like a tattered mesh. I saw holes in it where the enemy had access to come and go freely and sin was given access.

I had fear of God, which was the beginning of wisdom, yet I was not the cover over my household. My husband was the cover, but I was shown that he was an extremely weak one if even one at all. I became confused as to what I should do in lieu of him taking on this important role properly.

The Lord showed me my businesses and that these were covered by God as I had dedicated these to the Lord. Wow, I had even forgotten that I had prayed for this. In turn, I saw my businesses prosper and that even my bad decisions were used by God to become good decisions.

I tithed in secret and I had forgotten all about this too. I kept this portion hidden because I understood the principle of tithing, but our household cover was in disagreement.

As I watched the plots of the enemy unfold at home, it began to affect me at work. I saw the births of my sons, but as I watched what had happened to me while they were still in my womb, it was bittersweet. I grieved at the sight of these and I looked at **Jesus** when I saw the enemy do these things to gauge His reaction.

I could tell He was angry as His jaw clenched and His eyes showed a coming time where there would be accountability. I was relieved to see that He was not passive. I then saw things which I suspected and verbalized being covered up and denied. I saw things confirmed and now my heart was breaking. If I elaborate on all of this, it could harm people, so I will not do this. For me to expose details would be out of God's will.

I saw the events leading to the year 2000. It was the end of August 2000 in the Rose Garden in Portland. The events of that day were clear and the Lord confirmed that it was an angel who spoke to me that day, but I dismissed her. I prayed to God and Heaven rejoiced when I requested a 'heart of gold' and saw that God on the Throne was glad.

I prayed to know **Jesus** and for Him to bring meaning to my miserable existence. I prayed for God to reconcile me to Himself and whatever that took, I was willing. Perhaps I was not able, but I was certainly willing. Now that I asked to have a 'heart of gold', I somehow knew to ask for His help to get there.

There before me, which I could not see physically on Earth, I saw Heaven opened and God on the Throne sent angels to assist. I saw a hedge or a type of tent cover over me. I saw my black funeral clothes become a wedding gown. Somehow, I had become a bride on that day and I wept at the sight.

I wanted to speak, but instead I turned to see **Jesus** with the happiest look on His face and that He was proud of me. He smiled and directed my sight back to what He was showing me and I realized that I still had fourteen years to go.

Then I saw the enemy ramp up against me and my children. I was surprised to see that Christians were actually the greatest tool of the enemy. I

watched so many painful events happen, but I also watched unbelievable miracles.

On one day, I saw the enemy send in a dog to attack one of my sons and he was only three at the time. I watched an angel of the Lord appear to the dog and restrain it. I watched all kinds of things come against us. There were wars just as I expected and I saw horrendous things done in secret.

I saw deals and events which broke my heart and I saw money moved and secured with my name removed. I saw affliction to my sons by others and I wept at the sight. I thought I was alone, but **Jesus** was there. I turned to **Jesus** again and could see that He was angry and He let out a sigh. I could clearly see He was not enjoying this.

I saw my first Near Death Experience (NDE) and I smiled as I saw the angels in the operatory at the hospital. I saw the panic in the staff when my heart stopped. I saw **Jesus** meet me and take me up. There I was instructed and shown great compassion for the next difficult portion of the race.

Each time I was heading into a dark portion of my race or walk, the Lord consistently brought angels to tell me in advance of this upcoming portion and pointed me to Heaven. I saw these angels minister to me even when the events of 2004 to 2005 unraveled. I watched as God exposed things hidden in secret and I became sick. There was much more and I looked away at many of the points.

At one point, I even cried out 'no' and stood up. I became angry as I watched the enemy try to rob someone pure of their innocence. I felt the Lord wrap His arms around me as I watched the angels protect my little ones. I grieved at all I was seeing.

I watched myself dealing with just a small portion of the evidence that I had and saw that I was not doing well even with this. I realized that if the Lord had revealed all of this to me, I could have even done something terrible. In reality, what He allowed me to see and what He held back was perfect.

I then heard horrible things spoken about me and so many complete lies. I watched as God continued to bless me personally and provide supernaturally, but I watched myself make one bad decision after another because I lacked faith. I watched as I became numb and now I could not even sleep at night.

I cried out to God when I became even more ill due to my heart now breaking. I watched the enemy do clever things and eventually led me into darkness. Finally the Lord used my heart to draw me back to Him. My heart

would stop and He would take me to lovely places in Heaven and speak tenderly to me.

When I would come back to Earth though, it seemed increasingly unnatural. The lawsuits then came against me. Wave upon wave of trouble hit me in such a short amount of time that I could barely catch my breath. However, the Lord then showed me that even when facing homelessness and eviction I had faith and worshipped.

I saw a time that I was counting pennies out of a jar in order to get some gas so the kids and I could drive to the 'far away" park that the kids so loved. I watched as God sent various saints to help us at times. During this time, I saw that I could barely even cry anymore as all the attacks had made me numb.

Then my heart became worse and the medical bills started to pound us. I soon realized that I could lose my children simply because I would not be able to provide for them soon. Then my heart stopped again and the Lord took me to a sword room in Heaven. There I saw the retired swords of angels who had fought in my battles from the beginning.

Jesus then reminded me of my place in His heart as He showed me when the most lethal blow by the enemy occurred. This is when I walked straight into the desert. As I sat stunned, I saw that I barely allowed myself to hear from the Lord during this second wave of the enemy.

I watched as justice failed over and over. I saw such injustice caused by a single mistake on my part to not negotiate properly. I was now at the mercy of my enemy and it was a dark mistake. I watched the day I made this mistake and that my angels were not allowed to restrain me.

I saw the enemy convince me to sign a contract which caused seven years of magnified trouble. I became sunken in my spirit as I sat watching this. I wanted to yell at myself to stop what I was doing, but I could not. I felt **Jesus** standing behind me and wrapping His arms around me as I wept.

I suffered for three years before God had compassion on me. I saw everything up to this very day, as well as plots still occurring concerning me. I saw something different in my current trouble as I saw myself not going in front of God, but instead waiting on Him. Even in my physical pain, the angels were ministering to me.

Then the Lord showed me more coming, but so much good. My face lit up as I saw my sons being healed as well as myself. I saw us being removed from the desert and being free from my enemies. I saw a house for all of us. I saw myself finally being free and at peace.

Before all this occurred though, I also saw some trouble, but the plans of God were going to prevail. I saw a time much later up in Heaven and I saw my children there. My children knew me as their mother, yet we were all the same age. However, all of our trouble was now a passing, distant memory, but we did not forget what the Lord had done for us. I had tears streaming down my cheeks.

Jesus: "So what do you think of your race?"

Me: "I did nothing which surprised God and He even used my bad decisions for a greater good. I watched miracles. I must admit that I am relieved that the times in which I thought I was alone that You and the angels were always right there. That too is a miracle."

Jesus: "I could show you the highlights of just the miracles, but these miracles would mean nothing if you were not allowed to see the evil you were being delivered from at the time. Now why did I allow you to see all this right now?"

Me: "Because I am about to go into the final battle with my enemy so the kids and I will be released from prison here in the desert."

Jesus: "Yes, and I am reassuring you in advance that I have given you the weapons to fight. You are to put on your full armor and stand. You are to have Me go before you, along with the angels, and watch the enemy flee. Allow Me to do everything."

Me: "Lord, was allowing my injury part of Your plan?"

Jesus: "Well, Erin, you saw the outcome. Do you not think this was part of the plan? Things meant for evil can be used for good and you have seen this. After all, is anything too great for God to overcome?"

Me: "No. It is just that I am so weak right now and limited in my ability to fight."

Jesus: "Good, so let God fight as He is made strong in your weakness."

Me: Laughing. "Lord, You can take anything I say and have a Scripture for me."

Jesus: Laughing. "My Word does not go out void of truth and wisdom, Erin, as this is good food. Now, right here and right now, hand the coming battle over to Me as I have appointed angels and I have friends standing with you. I have and will send provision.

"I have built a house for you, a place at My Altar, where you will sing like you did in your youth. You will dance and have joy everlasting. You will soar on the wings of eagles. You will run and not get tired. You will walk and not become weary. Erin, allow Me to carry you during the final battle. Those who bless you I will bless, but those who curse you..."

Me: "I know, Lord. I have now seen a huge gift, but also a burden as I now know I am up against unseen forces removed from my home but active at my work and around us. Lord, You know full well this battle is not mine but God's and that there is nothing I can do except obey as I have now seen the outcome."

He walked behind us to the roses and there He picked a rose for me. I looked and saw each ring of the rose outside of the heart graduate to deeper hues of pink.

Jesus: "Now you understand. Here, Erin, this is the Heart of Gold. You probably did not notice before that the center petals are gold and forms the 'heart' of the rose."

Me: "I did not notice this before, but obviously there was quite a bit that I missed on my race."

Jesus: "Erin, do not focus on the mistakes you made, but focus on the victories as it is not your fault. The enemy hates you and he is a liar that believes his own lies. He is void of truth and treacherous. You have seen what was allowed and understand where this sweet melody comes from."

Suddenly I heard the beautiful choir of orphans, angels and the divine symphony playing.

Jesus: "Erin, these children suffered unspeakable things, yet they reside here and their Home is with God. Here they are rich and they are remembered and loved. They eat the best food and never grow hungry. They drink pure water and never get sick. They have laughter and tears are far removed. They remember where they came from, but forget the pain."

Me: "I forgot, Lord, that they had things much worse happen to them than me or my children. Please forgive me."

Jesus: "Erin, much of what happened to them they had no understanding of and they even expected and were accustomed to it. Children adapt to their surroundings while adults object to trouble and usually fight. Understand the difference here.

"Your children were protected from much of the trouble and so were these children. Only some trouble was allowed and then the Holy Spirit ministered to them and the angels ministered to them. This is difficult to understand fully, but one day you will understand. Now is this rose not beautiful?"

Me: "Lord, it is stunning."

Jesus: "Then how much more does God love you, Erin?"

I thought for a moment about all of my trouble. As I saw the battles and the miracles, I shook my head.

Me: "You care for me so much and You did all of this so that I will one day be here. God loves me. I am amazed and stunned. I am so excited to see all that is coming. Lord, thank You." I reached over and hugged Him.

Jesus: "So you are not angry?"

Me: "No, Lord, as You just confirmed all my suspicions and now I know that God saw it all. I saw that You were angry at times knowing this too and that soon You will come for us. I take comfort in Your love and God's Plan. I would be a fool to not fear God as, by Your Words, this is the beginning of wisdom. Lord, one question; what do the older children do for fun?"

Jesus: "Oh, I am glad you asked. Come."

He reached out and took my hand. We were instantly taken to another area off to the side of the children's Garden. There I see an arena, fields, obstacles, courses and other things, but glorified.

Me: "Is this sports?"

Jesus: "Sort of, but more fun. Think back to when you were a teen. What was important to you?"

Me: Laughing. "Well, certainly nothing Godly. It seemed that boys, clothes, makeup, dance, sports and friends were most important to me."

Jesus: Laughing. "Yes, I remember well and this is why there are extra angels sent to children during these ages."

Me: "Yes, I certainly needed it because surely I put myself before God in every situation."

Jesus: "I think God was removed." He was smiling and I laughed as He was right.

Me: "No need to show me any of that Lord. I know full well that I was without God."

Jesus: Laughing. "Erin, I was there as well, so no worries. Now, the teens are instructed about the heart of God here. They grow normally here and have schooling so that they grow in wisdom and knowledge. They are taught by angels and saints.

"Because of grace, they are given supernatural retention and learning here is joyful. They spend time here learning about different specialties that God puts on their hearts. There is no opposition, but mistakes are allowed here so they grow in knowledge."

Me: "Lord, this seems contrary to what we are taught. We were taught that there is only good and no mistakes here in Heaven."

Jesus: "What are people taught?"

He was laughing as He threw up His arms. I was laughing.

Me: "Lord, all of my best learning came from mistakes. I only wish I had the capacity to learn the first time." I smiled as I jokingly smacked the side of my head and He laughed.

Jesus: "Well this is a glorified learning where mistakes lead to instant correction and knowledge. This is not a slow and agonizing process nor are there accidents which cause harm like loss of sight or limb. There is constant healing and no death."

Me: "How fun! Mistakes, but with no consequences."

Jesus: "Well, this would be incorrect if you are referring to sin as there is no sin here at all. However, a wrong equation and choosing the best answer is certainly allowed. Now there is something here that is 'extreme learning'. Let Me show you."

We went to a type of building where you could be with or be any character in history for a day with the exception of a few.

Me: "I am guessing I would not be allowed to be God, You, Enoch or Elijah?"

Jesus: "Very good, Erin. They can also not choose any fallen or evil entity, nor would any choose to."

Me: "So help me here. They can go back in time and become that person for a day?"

Jesus: "Mostly they choose to be with the person for a day to observe and learn. It is rare that any of them choose to be that person. For instance they cannot be Me, but they can observe Me and go back to a certain day.

"There is a class just for this in which I instruct and take them there, but this is different. Here they mostly like to be rock stars or famous people. However, once they live out one of those lives for the day, they run from this and it is actually pretty funny to watch."

Me: "Lord, how incredibly fun and a great way to learn. It is the ultimate."

Jesus: "They understand that good things are in abundance here and that here they have no pain or worry. Now, if they become one of these historical characters, then they know that they will suffer like them too. Once they fully understand the cost, most simply choose to observe instead."

Me: "I have many questions. What characters are the most selected?"

Jesus: "Boys usually choose sports legends, the greatest games played or even famous battles. For example, David and Goliath is a favorite. They even enjoy live instruction from David and the boys find it fun to slay giants.

"Girls usually choose singers, princesses, actresses and heroines like Esther. Mary is difficult, so for many she is observed and not played."

Me: "This is so amazing."

Jesus: "It is humbling for them."

Me: "I want to experience this. How fun." Then I thought about it for a moment. "Actually I love being who I am, Lord. Yes, I will stay who I am."

Jesus: Laughing. "As the children move along further, their focus changes more to skills and crafts. These are things they will offer to God."

Me: "Like a vocation?"

Jesus: "Yes. They learn, work and play and there are amazing fun activities here for them. They have concerts, sports, games, contests and prizes. They have so much fun learning."

Me: "Lord, from what I can see, this area is massive, like miles and miles."

Jesus: "It is important for these children to grow up like normal, even though in a glorified state. You become brighter and shining through refinement and trials. Here it is different, but fair for them."

Me: "I always wondered about this. Thank You Lord. I am glad that children are able to experience growth. This is perfectly God and so loving and perfect. I cannot wait to tell my kids. Can they mimic super heroes?"

Jesus: "There is no need to as they all already are super heroes. You can tell that to your kids."

Me: Crying. "Thank You, Lord. Thank You for showing me Heaven. Thank You for answering all of my questions."

Jesus: "If you are ever in doubt, go back to the beginning and search the heart of God. As your knowledge increases, you will first learn what He is. What you have been shown is not contrary to the Word of God. Now be at peace and see what I will not do. You are a Bride, Erin."

He reached over and kissed me on the forehead.

Dream over…

Dream 127 – The Lion & the 50 Day Countdown

Received Sunday, June 29, 2014

Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for another day. Lord, I finally see the opening from this cave and the promise of freedom. While I still find it difficult to not focus on all that the enemy has done to destroy me, I can do nothing but wait in silence for Your voice to say, 'Erin, I am here. Come out, for you and your children are free.'

Lord, You showed me everything in advance and I now see it. Lord, even as my strength grows weak, my pain is great and my head hangs low, I smile and remember the love You have shown me. Lord, You are so much more than words can express as You are lovely, my light in the darkness and my everything.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

It was evening here and as lay down at the base of an olive tree I could see millions of stars in the sky above me. These stars formed designs that were greater than any constellations seen from Earth. The grove of olive trees were completely lit up with small white lights and it was so beautiful.

Evening in Heaven is amazing and I even saw something like fireflies in every color and some color I cannot describe as there is no earthly comparison. In the distance, I could hear the children's choir and the angels singing the glorified version of "My Deliverer" and this brought tears to my eyes.

I was so glad to be pain free that I jumped up and ran down an illuminated path to the edge of the grove of olive trees. There before me were at least a hundred fountains, each lit up in a different shade of color. The sounds and sights these fountains made were simply amazing.

I could see God's Mansion in the distance and it was completely illuminated. The House of the King of kings was like nothing I had ever seen in my entire life. The twelve stones that were inlaid in the foundations of God's House were just like those in the City of God.

These twelve stones represent the twelve tribes of Israel and each of them were massive and were also illuminated at night. The large facets cut into these stones formed ribbons of light according to each color.

I could also see the massive stone staircase leading up to His Home and beautiful channels of water flowing from His Home into the pools of these beautiful fountains. I wanted to run through the fountains, but I was more curious to see the beautiful display of God's glory all around me.

It was such a relief for me to see how beautiful night is in Heaven as I had been incorrectly taught that there is no night here. While it is true that the City of God is always in light matching Scripture that there is never darkness there, I have since discovered that this was only referring to the City of God and not the surrounding landscape. I laughed and shook my head as the Lord created us to love lights at night, so intuitively it made sense that He would not have removed this in Heaven.

Me: "Lord, forgive us for we humans are so dense. In the Book of Genesis, You said in verse 5 that the evening and the morning were created on the very first day. Truly You said this was good and I am so glad that You never 'changed Your mind' on this."

I should note here that I refer to **Jesus**' Home or Mansion as 'God's Home' as He is God. Some may find this confusing, but all references to this has been to **Jesus**' Home here in Heaven. Really, words cannot describe how gloriously beautiful the Home of **Jesus** is here in Heaven.

I looked up at God's Home and expected **Jesus** to come out. Instead, I saw two massive lions walking down the channels of water fountains and then turn and walk back up the stairs side by side. I smiled with glee when I saw that, when these lions came up to the front door, each laid on their bellies and flanked the sides of the door.

Just as I thought this could not be topped, I then saw two tiny lambs barely able to walk, with no blemish and completely perfect follow the same path as the lions. These lambs then snuggled in for a rest with each lion on the platforms next to the door. I giggled as I marveled at this amazing processional.

Then in an instant above the Home I saw a ring of angelic beings with wings. Each angel had a Shofar of silver and gold. I looked contently at the sight and again marveled at God's majesty.

I looked down at saw that I was wearing a beautiful blue and white dress with a woven bodice of blue crimson and gold. My hair was long and wavy with a type of head band. I went to the water to see what I looked like in the reflection and noticed that the headband was etched with 'Lord, You are holy' and was surrounded with lace.

I looked at my wrist and I had six bracelets on my left arm and each had a cut gem. I had the same on my right wrist for total of twelve bracelets. These bracelets were absolutely beautiful.

The music then changed and became more of a glorious processional wherein it went higher and higher. I looked everywhere for the Lord as I wondered if I had missed something.

Suddenly I was met by **Uriel** and he was so stunningly beautiful that a human seeing him separately on Earth would be terrified as he is very much a warrior in God's army. I found myself speechless at the sight of him.

Uriel: Smiling. "Erin, when you ran from the olive grove, you ran away from the Lord."

Me: "I thought He was here at His Mansion. I thought I was running to Him."

Uriel: Laughing. "Yes, it seems you have been in error a few times in that regard."

Me: "Oh, I must go find Him."

I turned and ran the exact way that I had come and there ahead of me in the olive grove was **Jesus** sitting at the base of a tree. He was smiling and shaking His head as I approached Him.

Me: "Oh Lord, I am so sorry that I did not wait on You. I was so anxious to see You that had I ran ahead. You see, I felt so fantastic…"

I stopped talking when I noticed that He was clearly studying me and smiling.

Jesus: "Remember, Erin, it is very important to not run ahead of Me, especially in this season."

Me: "Well, how could I wait? It was so beautiful and I was following the music trying to find You."

Jesus: "Hmm, so did this work?"

I was quite embarrassed as He was clearly right that this had not worked at all.

Me: "Forgive me, Lord, for You are perfect and Your ways are perfect and I am sorry for running ahead of You."

Jesus: "Come and sit beside Me."

Me: "But, Lord, there is a big event starting soon in Your Courtyard. Should we not go there instead?"

Jesus: Laughing. "Erin, do you think they will begin without Me? Oops, someone's scheduling must be off. Are the angels saying, 'Wow, **Jesus** is late again. We did not see that coming. Oh no, the food at the banquet will get cold and the wine will grow sour. Where is that Savior of ours?'"

I could barely catch my breath as I was laughing so hard as I realized that He was completely right yet again.
Me: "Forgive me, Lord, You are so wise."
Jesus: "Sometimes the obvious is painfully simple and right in front of you."
Me: "Lord, I will wait next time."
He looked at me with such compassion that I began to cry.
Jesus: "I know your heart, Erin, and that you are in pain on Earth, but alive, young and healthy here in Heaven."
Me: "Lord, help me to be patient while I wait on You. I have seen my enemy ramping up against me and the enemy even tries to use Scripture against me.

My enemy has used Psalm 91 against me so many times to say that he is in Your favor that I cannot help but wonder, 'What if he is in Your favor as a lesson to me?'

"Everyone believes that this man, my main enemy, is holy. In contrast, no one there knows that I love You even more than him. Many who used to be my friends from church are praying against me thanks to this man's lies and deception."
Jesus: "Erin, look at where you are right now and Who is with You. Where do you reside? Did I not show you that your children are here too? The enemy can 'pray' all he wants to and can quote Me or proclaim personal holiness, but do you remember a sign of deception that I had showed you long ago?"
Me: I was quiet as I thought about this. "Oh yes. If someone is claiming personal holiness and righteousness, he or she is usually the opposite."
Jesus: "Very good. Now who is humble? Is it someone who proclaims themselves humble? Probably not as this is a sign of a foundation on shifting sand. Now tell Me about shifting sand under a house foundation."
Me: Laughing. "Well, a house built on shifting sand would be very unstable as the foundation would be constantly moving and the walls would crumble. Eventually even the ceiling would fall and the structure would implode."
Jesus: Laughing too. "'Implode' is an interesting word to use and a very good one. This implies that the structure would fall on itself. Perhaps there is prophecy in your future calling."
Me: "Only if You go before me, Lord, as I could never do this on my own without You and this is an absolute I can confidently make."
Jesus: "Erin, this is an absolute to live by, so let Me go before you. Now let's look at Psalm 91 as perhaps your enemy really meant to say Psalm 90? Hmm…" He laugh at this and then looked into my eyes. "Now, Erin, do you trust Me?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, but I am having a hard time understanding the pain I am in. Why are You allowing this pain?"
Jesus: "This is a very good question to deal with first before we continue. Now, did I not specifically tell you that the method I will use to deliver you might not make sense to you? Did I not also promise you healing?

"Erin, do not question My methods when I have already shown you what the outcome will be. You must always remember that My way is always the best way. At the end, you will testify to your friends about all of this and you will stand and be amazed.

"Now, did you notice that I said 'stand and be amazed' and not 'sit and be amazed' or 'lie down and be amazed'? However, you could faint after you stand amazed at all that is coming." He smiled, but I was still serious. "Erin, you can laugh now."

This broke me out of my seriousness and I began to laughing so hard at this. He laughed too and I could tell He was enjoying my lightened mood.
Me: "You are right, Lord, but this is the part where I feel abandoned."
Jesus: "Well then, there is no accident we are here in the olive grove."
Just then, I was downloaded an image of the Lord sweating blood the night before His trouble. I had tears at this thought of His turmoil.
Me: "So does this mean that things will get worse?"
Jesus: "There is a Scripture in Job 4 about the lion with broken teeth. What happens to a lion with broken teeth? Can you tell Me?"
Me: I thought about this. "Lord, You are clearly stretching my brain tonight. Well, if a lion has no teeth, it cannot break through flesh to eat."
Jesus: "Very good, Erin, but there is even more to this. The lion cannot snap the neck of its prey in order to paralyze it. Even if the lion were to kill something with its claws, he still could not rip into the flesh to eat. The food would be there, but the helpless lion would concede to others, and even the buzzards, and would starve."
Me: "Lord, that is harsh."
Jesus: Laughing. "Oh, so, My 'gazelle', would you prefer to go against a healthy lion?"
Me: "No, no please." I was laughing too.
Jesus: "Now let's look at Psalm 91. I want you to open the Bible, but use the Bible that you have dates written next to the Scriptures."

I went to this particular Bible and opened it to Psalm 91. I saw the date June 5th, 2012 written there and I was instantly downloaded a few of the events that happened just before this date.

One of these events was my older son's eighth grade graduation, where I was sitting in the right side pews two rows back from a very large

carved Cross. I sat in horror as my son's step mother was recognized as his mother and my stomach instantly became sick.

My younger son noticed this and shouted out, 'That's a lie!' I could see out of the corner of my eye that his father looked pleased with all of this. Rather than give him the satisfaction of knowing how crushed I was, I simply smiled and waved.

Though I looked completely unaffected, this was just a cover up as I was secretly devastated. My older son later came up to me, gave me a rose and hugged me. Later when I was alone by myself, I never ever, ever cried so hard in my entire life.

Jesus: "I remember this day vividly, Erin, as you have given God an ultimatum."

Me: "Lord, I had become tired of waiting and looking so I decided to stop. I told you in my thoughts, 'Lord, if You truly love me, then You will find me. However, I now do not even believe You actually care as here I am alone in my sorrow.' I was having a crisis of belief and I could not understand why."

Jesus: "Erin, name anyone from the Bible who had a perfect life free from trouble. Can you name just one?"

I thought long and hard, going from the beginning of the Bible to the end in my thoughts. I did this for several minutes when I saw the Lord smiling and watching me think.

Erin: "No, Lord, I cannot even name a single one."

Jesus: "So where is it written that you will have no trouble? I believe it is written 'in this life you will have trouble, but take heart for I have overcome the world.' Now let's focus on what I promised you then. What did I have you do? Look at your Scripture."

Me: I look at my Bible again. "You had me underline Psalm 91:9-16."

Jesus: "Yes, but there is more. What did I have you do from verse 14? Erin, I want you to speak this out loud."

Me: I was in tears as I read Psalm 91:14-15 out loud. "'Because she loves Me, says the Lord…'" At this point, **Jesus** pointed to His chest. "'I will rescue her; I will protect her for she acknowledges My Name. She will call upon Me, and I will answer her; I will be with her in trouble, I will deliver her and honor her. With long life will I satisfy her, and show her My salvation!"

Jesus: "Erin, now do you believe Me?"

Me: "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "When you suffer pain, headaches and numbness, do you still believe Me?"

Me: I paused. "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "When all looks dark and you feel I have left, do you believe Me still?"
Me: I paused even longer. "Do not leave me. Please show me signs."
Jesus: "I will, Erin, and I will send angels concerning you. Now read Psalm 91 from 1-8 and put your name or she in place of he just like you did for Psalm 91:14-15."
Me: "Lord, You are changing Scripture."
Jesus: "Oh, so is My Word only for men in trouble? Hmm, this does not sound like God My Father as He created females so are they not good? Are they not also mothers? Hmm…"
Me: Laughing. "Okay, Lord, I get it. Psalm 91:1-8 'She who dwells in the shelter of the Most High will rest in the shadow of the Almighty. I will say of the Lord, 'He is my refuge and my fortress, my God, in whom I trust.'

"Surely He will save you from the fowler's snare and from deadly pestilence. He will cover you with His feathers, and under His wings you will find refuge, His faithfulness will be your shield and rampart.

"You will not fear the terror by night, nor the arrow that flies by day, nor the pestilence that stalks in the darkness, nor the plague that destroys in mid-day. A thousand may fall at your side, ten thousand at your right hand, but it will not come near you."
Jesus: "Erin, it will not come near you. Go on."
Me: "You will only observe with your eyes and see the punishment of the wicked."
Jesus: "Now stand up and close your eyes. Now open them."

I was in awe and there before me was the Lord was in full battle gear. His breastplate was gold and inlaid like the Ephod or priestly garment of Aaron. The etching and scroll work was amazing and He was wearing all of His armor except for no helmet.
Me: "Lord, You look incredible. This is how You looked from the beginning of my dreams. Where is Your helmet?"
Jesus: Laughing. "You are funny. What is the helmet? Am I not saved? Does the blacksmith whisper in My ears?"
Me: "Oh Lord, I am clearly like a child."
Jesus: Laughing. "Actually, quite a few children even know this. Now walk with Me."

With His armor on, He stood almost four feet taller than normal and He was easily the size of one of the larger angels. He was so tall that the top of my head only reached to the base of His rib cage. I looked at His breastplate and I was in awe of the beauty of His armor.

As we walked through the fountains, He motioned for me to wait at the base of the stairs. I wish I could adequately describe how incredibly beautiful this sight was. It was night time, but the Lord still shined like the sun.

As He ascended the stairs, His massive wings began to spread. I heard the choirs of angels singing, "Holy, Holy, Holy!" as He climbed the stairs. When He got to the top, He waved for me to come up to Him.

Suddenly I was out of my Heavenly body and back in my earthly state and in pain. I began to cry as I knew what He was doing. I paused as I walked up the stairs as my arms were numb and my neck was sore. My headache was so bad that I wanted to throw up.

I looked at Him and kept going as I wanted to be there with Him. I kept climbing slowly with tears, but there were so many stairs. This was too much for my earthly body and I began to fall.

I saw the Lord command His angels concerning me and they helped me ascend up the last of the stairs. As I got closer, the climb became easier and my pain was diminishing. With every step, I became healthier and stronger until I was finally in my glorified body when I reached the top. The Lord reached out to take my hand and He placed me under His wing.

Jesus: "Erin, remember your place. Look on your hand."

There was a signet ring with a beautiful beryl stone and etching on the stone like a signature.

Jesus: "Now remember My promises to you as I have not gone back on My Word and I have not removed favor from you. Take courage, Erin, as this is for your friends too. Each one of them can do the same with Psalm 91 as you did. Even better yet, they can place their name where your name is and I will be there for them too."

Me: I was so excited. "Thank You, Lord, please bless beyond measure all those who have helped me and my children as I have no way to thank them. Since You are the owner of all of our provisions, please bless them as some gave all they had. How can I ever repay this? I cannot."

Jesus: "All has been recorded, Erin, and their generous hearts will be rewarded. One day you will see everything and understand the recompense of God. As I have blessed you, you too will be a blessing to them so do not worry.

"There is not one person who gives to you that should be doing this simply so they can get something from you in return. As your friends are not bankers, there gifts to you should be love offerings only.

"You need to let these gifts simply be about that and surrender this back to me. Do not be burdened as not one should be requiring things of you in

return for their gift. Anything else is the enemy using guilt as a yoke on you and you must not allow this. Please pray for your friends now."
Me: "Lord, I ask for supernatural blessings for my friends and that You heal their afflictions and pain. I ask that You promote their position at work and grant them youthful glorified bodies. Send Your angels concerning them and rain down from the Throne of God Heavenly wisdom and the wealth of nations so that we are all able to testify even greater to Your goodness."
Jesus: "Well then, Erin, it is done as this was a very good prayer. I will allow this on Earth as it is in Heaven."
Me: "Thank You, Lord.

He then turned and looked at the massive lions and the perfect lambs lying next to them.
Jesus: "They will be like strong lions and spotless lambs. Now take heart and take courage, Erin, as You are loved. Remember to let Me go before you for the next fifty days."
Me: "Then I am on my own?"
Jesus: "Where are you now?"
Me: I looked up and saw that I was clearly under His wing and smiled.
Jesus: Laughing. "Oh wait, look, you are still here."
Me: "Thank You, Lord, I love You."
Jesus: "I love you too, Erin. Oh, look to Psalm 45 & 46 again too."

Dream over…

Note from after the fifty days were over:

This was the most amazing fifty days as I had enquiries from so many people after posting this dream as to what **Jesus** had told me He was going to do during this time frame. I took a risk, and without feeling a check in the Holy Spirit not to, I told several hundred of my friends what the Lord had promised.

In summary, the Lord promised to release me from the desert with ALL of my children despite a fierce opponent to their relocation that can only be compared to Pharaoh. The last time I had battled this same enemy, it cost me many years in Court and thousands and thousands of dollars in legal bills. This was not an opponent to take lightly.

Keep this in mind as the Lord's next promise seemed even more ludicrous to me, but, at great personal risk, I also shared this with my friends. **Jesus** had also promised that, not only would Pharaoh release us, but he would do so with NO court battle AT ALL.

On faith, I fully shared these promises with my hundreds of friends and now there was no turning back. Now, you have to realize just how truly scary for me this was as I knew that some of these 'friends' were actually wolves in sheep's clothing that were waiting to use this 'date setting' of our move to finally prove I was not truly hearing from the Lord.

Again on faith, and about a week or so after this dream, I phoned around and booked a moving truck to come for ALL of our stuff in obedience to His instructions. After more prayer and again at great personal risk, I finalized the booking of the movers to come exactly 50 days from the date of this dream of June 29th, 2014. A large deposit was given to the moving company and Monday, August 18th, 2014 was 'written in stone'.

Faster than I could have ever imagined, Monday, August 18th, 2014 had snuck up on us and the movers arrived. However, a huge problem remained in that Pharaoh was still not even close to EVER giving his permission for any of the children to leave with me and had even publicly declared on social media that permission would never be given.

Apprehensively, and despite Pharaoh's threats, I decided to keep our August 18th moving commitment. Soon all of our goods were on their way for its final destination clear across to the other coast without us. Indeed, all of our earthly goods would soon be as far away from the desert as you can get without having to cross an ocean.

Adding to my nervousness and even some could say to my 'lack of faith', I was well aware that we had our first scheduled Court date coming up in early September and I had not forgotten that the Lord had promised me 'no Court'. What gave me even more anxiety was that my opponent appeared to be steadily ramping up for the same lengthy legal battle as the last time we fought. In reality, this could still take months if not years!

In despair, I finally went to the Lord on Thursday, August 21st, 2014 about my fears in a private Word with the Lord, of which I have many, and He specifically told me not to worry and that I would still be released on Saturday, August 23rd, 2014 as He promised to me three years earlier. The Lord then reminded me that He had also promised me back then that I would leave with all three of my children on that date as well; no court.

Okay, here I am, speaking to God Himself and even I was incredibly skeptical at this point. From my earthly perspective, it was already Thursday and somehow I was going to receive permission from my very worst enemy to take all of the children permanently clear across the country on a Saturday of all days when all of the Courts are closed. Pharaoh had vowed never to release my children and now there was just two days left!!

To make matters worse, I was still giving all of my friends, family and those posing as my friends from the enemy daily updates as to what was occurring. Most of them now believed that this was impossible as time had now almost run out and sadly I was starting to become one of them. For those who know about the incredible brutality of the personal Pharaoh I was battling here, my perspective was understandable.

Later that Thursday night, I yet again cried out to the Lord and He once again was steadfast in His promises and again assured me not to worry as things were about to take a positive turn. Nonetheless, I was still petrified at this point as all of my stuff was now driving across the USA without me and it certainly appeared that I was NOT going to be able to leave with ALL of my children now.

So now what? How was I going to live trying to be in two places at once? What about our goods? Will I have to register the kids in a local school? If I do, will I have to wait until the end of the school year? The questions and doubts continued to mount and mount as I kept apologizing to the Lord over and over again for my lack of faith.

Then without any warning, I unexpectedly received 'The Phone Call'. Out of the blue, on late Friday afternoon, August 22nd, 2014, I received a phone call from Pharaoh explaining that he had decided to allow ALL of the children to go with me on our move after all. Given our past contentious relationship, I nearly dropped the phone in surprise, but still felt that just had to be a trick as this person has done nothing but try to trick me so often in the past and often with great success.

I told him that the agreement would still have to be in writing and legally notarized even though it was much too late for any Court involvement to be scheduled. To my amazement, he agreed to this condition. On a side note and to this very day, I still do not have any earthly explanation AT ALL as to why Pharaoh would have ever suddenly released the kids, but I certainly have an abundance of '**Jesus** explanation'. After we agreed to this and our conversation ended, I thanked and praised **Jesus** profusely.

The very next day, we met at a notary's office who had agreed to stay open just for us on a Saturday in the morning of August 23rd, 2014 and I watched in utter shock as Pharaoh actually signed the complete release of ALL of the children for moving on that very day. Again, all those who knew this man even just a bit knew the full magnitude of this miracle and even my non-believing friends and family were astonished and called it a miracle. Even my mom called it a miracle, which in itself is a miracle!

Sure enough, ALL of us were on the road that very day and left in 'The Final Hour' before midnight and on the exact day that the Lord had told me this would happen – and a SATURDAY no less. As such, you may notice that the next five dreams in this series leading up to our surprise release all have titles that reflect this on-going battle such as "Faith', 'the Storm', 'Dream of War', 'Faith vs. Fear' and 'David vs. Goliath'. These titles truly reflected the troubling nature of these 50 days of uncertainty leading to our release.

Some had even noticed that I had the last of these five particular 'battle' dreams on August 3rd, 2014 and that my next public dream was over a month later called 'God's Quiver & Harvest' on September 9th, 2014. When you get to the September dream, please note that this was a particular satisfying dream for me as it was the first one after we had successfully fled with all of the children to the trees from the desert and against impossible odds, including no court just as **Jesus** had promised from three years earlier.

I am now telling you, the reader, all of what happened here in order to help you to understand the full magnitude and true risks that were 'behind the scenes' in these next six dreams. When reading, try to put yourself in three different people's 'shoes': Mine; my friends that desperately want to believe these dreams are truly from the Lord; and my secret enemies that want to finally prove that these dreams were false.

If you do this with these perspectives in the back of your minds as these events transpired and that people were watching to see if all of this was real, I believe that these dreams will be that much more enjoyable for you. With this as prelude, the next dream is called 'Faith & the Fig' and took place two weeks later…

Dream 128 – Faith & the Fig

Received Sunday, July 13, 2014

(Formerly known as Heaven 52)

Communion

Dear Father,

I love You so much. With tears and no ability on my own to act, I am watching You make a way for me. I still do not know how You will do it, but I know You will. Lord, it is difficult right now to be openly cursed by my enemies and You have shown me their curses.

I do not understand the hatred of my enemies towards me and I have never understood it. Despite their curses, Your are flexing Your arms and rendering them harmless. I stand in awe and I just love Your ways as they are truly miraculous.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

Today I was in the back of a classroom in Heaven and not just any classroom, but rather a classroom of teenagers. Tears were streaming down my cheeks as these boys and girls were talking directly with **Jesus** as He led this class in the position of Rabbi.

Jesus was up front when He spotted and waved at me. As I was waving back, the children turned and smiled at me. I will not go into who I saw there, but my heart had been grieving for these children this week. I put my hand over my heart and with my lips I praised the Lord.

Me: "Thank You, Lord, from the bottom of my heart."

He smiled and pointed to His eyes as He continued to speak to the classroom. An **Angel** of the Lord approached me as I watched **Jesus** teach.

Angel: "Erin, today you will receive some instructions from **Jesus** on faith. He wanted you to observe what He teaches here in Heaven and to know that this is actually the same as what He taught on Earth when He walked there. His Words do not change nor does His promises so now He requests that you continue to stand amazed."

Me: "There is nothing my Lord cannot do as He is the same yesterday, today and tomorrow and it is only I who change. Yes, I will be an observer and I

just know that I will love watching Him teach these teenagers."

Angel: "He has instructed me to stand with you when you have questions."

Me: "Oh awesome as I just know I will have some questions."

Angel: "No, Erin, He has instructed **Angel**s to assist you, but as soon as you call for help on a question, it will be **Jesus** Who will answer your question."

I thought at first he was talking about questions during His class, but I soon realized that the **Angel** was referring to more than this. I put my hand on my heart and said thank you to the **Angel**.

I turned to **Jesus** again and I mouthed with my lips a 'thank You'. He smiled and laughed and pointed to His eye again. I laughed as I looked around this amazing class room.

Okay, so try to picture a planetarium with swivel chairs that turned 360 degrees and are made of some material like leather but soft. The room was round with a dome that looked like it could split in the center and fold open. The curved walls which surrounded the entire class were like a giant movie screen.

Up at the front area, there was a large Torah with a pointer. On the other side, there was a beautiful Bible with both the Old and New Testament. There were also **Angel**s to assist at each 'learning station'.

As I looked closer, I found it interesting that the Bible seemed much thicker in Heaven than what we have available to us on Earth. I wondered if all the Words He ever spoke were written in this one. That is, perhaps this version contained every Word He spoke which was not recorded? Interesting…

Angel: "Erin, there is more which you do not understand, but just know that the Word you read from on Earth is the divine Word of God and that nothing was added or removed from your Bible without the full permission of God on the Throne. Do not worry about why, but just know that there is nothing hidden and that God uses all things for His purposes and His glory."

Me: "Thank you for clarifying this."

This room was simply incredible and so high tech. I was in awe and so excited to see **Jesus** teach as He stood in front of the class. He was wearing a white tunic with a blue sash and His sleeves were rolled up, which made me smile. He had some linen pants on and these amazing woven sandals that I have often seen Him in.

Just so you know, these sandals are not just any sandals, but are beautifully made from what looks like two types of leather. The stitching is some leather and metal blend and the sole is like a cloud and beyond even what we would call on Earth a 'gel sole'. These sandals looked somewhat like the 'Tera brand' sandals, but with inlays of some rugged stones.

I know this seems like I am taking a lot of time describing these sandals, but they are quite simply the most perfectly handcrafted sandals even and perfectly suited for an approachable 'King of kings'. Indeed, these sandals had obviously been handcrafted by the best cobbler in Heaven as a perfectly fit for our Lord.

These sandals had two shades of brown and the beautiful rugged stones seemed like they had a story of historical significance to either **Jesus**, the cobbler or both. If these sandals were sold on Earth today, they could easily command at least fifteen hundred dollars without the stones.

However, with the rugged stones included, this would make these sandals priceless. I then also noticed before that the material or leather they are made of can be wet or dry and the material will never blemish? I bet they can withstand any element too.

Anyway, as **Jesus** instructed His classroom, I noticed that He had such a loving and peaceful approach and that the teens clung to every Word spoken by Him. There was no need for note taking as all the Words coming from His lips were etched into their brains, yet still uniquely fit to each individual.

In Heaven, we are recognized as uniquely created by God and each of us are a work of art handcrafted by God Himself. Contrary to what many believe about us in eternity, we are each given special attributes unique to us. While we are equal and loved by God like parents love their children, each here are different and special and no two of us are alike.

I was also taught that when we get to Heaven we all wear the same robes and we walk around nodding, smiling and saying, '**Jesus** loves you. Peace be with you brother" all day long. I read that one time and I laughed as this made Heaven sound more like a cult whereby we no longer freely worship the Lord and no longer can interact normally with others.

The Lord told me one time, 'Is it not written that no eye has seen, no ear has heard and no mind has imagined what God has prepared for those who love Him. So, Erin, I am only giving you a glimpse as a short 'commercial' of your eternal Home. I am merely showing you those things which have earthly concepts in order to keep within your mind's ability to describe it. This is only a small portion of the gifts I have prepared for those who love

Me."

Me: I turned to the **Angel**. "I recognize a few of the students here. Please tell me who the others are?"

Angel: "Erin, as you listen to His teaching, you will come to understand that these children were chosen for a time such as this. A war is brewing, the peace proposal has stopped now and there is retaliation on both sides as a result. One side is without God and the other is with God, yet neither side knows that **Jesus** is the Messiah. The children you see here are those who were killed in the crosshairs of this battle."

Me: "I am confused as I see that most of these teenagers are quite a bit past the age of accountability. If this is the case, how can they be here in Heaven?"

Immediately a vision was downloaded into me of an area that had been set aside by the Lord that He had spoken to me prior to my visits and dreams really starting. In my case, Home now meant coming back to live here in Heaven permanently.

Me: "I have questions. Have some of these children already been victims and somehow others are yet to become victims even though I see them here already? Do some of these students die in upcoming events because of retaliation? Even though these teenagers are Jewish and do not speak of **Jesus**, how is it that **Jesus** would still call them? Oh, **Angel**, this is so entirely confusing to me!"

Angel: "Yes, these are difficult concepts, but just remember that the gate to Heaven is still narrow as so few on Earth find their hearts truly on **Jesus**. The point of this being shown to you is not to show a wide gate as it is not.

"Now, when you listen to the Lord speak, you know and understand His authority and you love Him. Similarly, these children are grateful and are now so excited to follow Him. These children had been taught incorrectly about **Jesus** on Earth, but now watch as He completely captures their hearts with His love."

Me: "Could He not just do this in an instant? Would being saved from eternal death not be enough? After all, it is so beautiful here, surely Heaven alone would be enough."

Angel: "Erin, I have known you almost your entire life. Tell me what sound decisions you made during the most foolish parts of your life?"

Instantly I received teenage downloads. I was extremely responsible in

some areas and horribly irresponsible in other areas. I shook my head and laughed.

Me: "God is so patient and His grace is immense. Lord, forgive my ignorance."

Angel: "Even though these children are here already, **Jesus** is capturing their hearts as they learn to love Him freely just like you have. Did you love **Jesus** instantly?"

Me: "No, it was slow. I wanted to love **Jesus** with all of my heart, but God had to rewrite my programming first and God had to first show me His heart. **Jesus** then won my heart just by being Him and chasing my heart and now I am forever changed."

The **Angel** then pointed over to the students and I saw that all of them were captivated, grateful, comforted and had such joy on their faces.

Angel: "Erin, **Jesus** wants the same for them."

Me: "It looks like this will happen quickly."

Angel: "Well, yes and no. They will gain wisdom first, but they will also have some history lessons to go through first."

Jesus instructed them and used references from the original Torah, but cross-referenced this with teachings He had given while on Earth. At one point, a student raised her hand and **Jesus** smiled at her and called her by name.

Girl student: "It is so obvious You are the Messiah, so why did You not ride into Jerusalem on a white horse like a king normally would?"

Jesus: Laughing. "Oh, you did not like my donkey?"

The classroom laughed as **Jesus** continued to teach them with such ease.

Jesus: "Actually, this is a very good question. Remember, from the time I came as a baby and on, all were expecting a king. No one expected a baby and certainly no one expected a poor king with no land. Now, does anyone here believe that Me riding into Jerusalem on a white horse with robes like King Solomon would have changed their opinions?"

One boy raised his hand to answer and **Jesus** pointed to him and called him by name.

Boy student: Beaming smile. "No. Instead, they would have killed You instantly and then looked for Your kingdom in order to conquer it."

Jesus: "Well, certainly Herod would have, right?" They all laughed. "Now, why did I select a donkey?"

Jesus could tell that one of the girls wanted to answer, but was shy about raising her hand. I could tell that knew her story and why she was still too timid to put up her hand.

Jesus: "Go ahead." He called her by name.

Girl student: "The donkey is common and simple. This illustrated that God can use anything for His good and using this donkey made fools of them."

Jesus: Laughing out loud. "Yes, you are quite correct. I am afraid that no matter what I had rode on, I would have been despised and cursed. Now, do you think that I deserved to be cursed?"

Children: "Oh no."

This was an all in succession and overwhelming 'no' from every single one of the students.

A child: "If they had truly known You, then they would have liked You."

Older boy student: "No, they never liked Him from the beginning as their jealousy was greater and their hate was greater than love. Their curses soon became acts."

Jesus: "Interesting. Let's discuss the power of life and death by the tongue."

Instantly the room seemed to become a type of giant movie screen that went back in time to when **Jesus** and His disciples were walking from Bethany to the Temple. It was just a few days before the Passover and we watched as **Jesus** cursed the fig tree.

He was hungry and wanted a fig, yet this tree had nothing but leaves and was not bearing any fruit at all. Then with just the authority of His mouth, He spoke to the tree, 'You will never bear fruit again.'

As I looked closely at this massive fig tree with leaves, I noticed that it was beautiful with quite a large trunk and looked amazingly similar to the Tree of Knowledge of Good and Evil in the Garden of Eden.

Then some time later, **Jesus** and the disciples returned on the road to Bethany. As they journeyed, the disciples noticed that this once mighty tree was now completely shriveled all the way up from the very roots.

Jesus: "Any thoughts about this?"

Boy student: "The tree was not in season, but it was on a very busy road to the Temple. I heard once that Bethpage, the place where this was, means house of unripe figs."

Jesus: "Very good and an interesting observation."

A different boy then raised his hand and **Jesus** called him by name.

Boy student: "When You cursed the tree, You said 'may no one eat fruit from you ever again.' Since You said 'again', this means that at some point this tree had borne fruit?"

Jesus: "Another excellent observation. Anyone else have any comments?"

I smiled as I watched eager hands shoot up instantly.

Jesus once again called to the shy girl student by name to answer and she lit up.

Shy girl student: "Rabbi, this was the same road that people put branches on when You road the donkey."

Jesus: "This is a very good observation. Now, what was the last tree cursed by God Himself?"

One boy jumped excitedly to answer and **Jesus** started to laugh and You could easily see that He clearly loved teaching. I could also tell He loved their enthusiasm to use what they had been taught as transformed by the truth of **Jesus** the Messiah and the actual accounts of the events. **Jesus** pointed and called the excited boy by name.

Excited boy student: "Rabbi, the Tree in the Garden of Eden was cursed and that is where the fall happened."

Jesus: "Hmm, do you think that the tree that I cursed could be the very same tree as the tree that was in the Garden of Eden? Would this be possible? After all, did Adam and Eve not use fig leaves to hide their nakedness from God?

"Or do you think they first ran to a fig tree to quickly take these big leaves

to cover up? Would it not be easier to instead hide behind the trunk and reach up and take leaves from the exact place you were now using to hide from God?"

The class was laughing as an older boy raised his hand.

Older boy student: "Rabbi, what if this was the same tree used for the Crucifixion? After all, the witnesses on the road would have told the Pharisees what You did to the tree by speaking the power of life and death with Your tongue.

"Some of these Pharisees were probably then very angry and jealous, but maybe even had fear. I remember that You had even made them look foolish when You were still just a boy. Maybe they used the wood from this tree to make the Cross out of spite?"

Jesus: "Yes, this is interesting and in layers. So why would God allow such a thing?"

Girl student: Raising her hand. "Lord, because everything You did on Earth counted for something and all things You did were woven together like reeds in a basket so that You could carry our souls Home to You."

Jesus: He knew her name. "Very good, Zoe, but remember that this basket would still have been quite small at that time." They all laughed. "Since I was a harvester of the fruit when I walked on Earth, what was the main 'fig' that I was truly hungry for?"

Zoe: Bursting out. "Lord, hearts, You were after hearts."

Jesus: Smiling and laughing. "You are correct. Now, let's look at all of the fruits of the Spirit of a good heart."

All of a sudden on the screen was a giant Tree of Life in Heaven with beautiful fruit. I was astonished as I saw **Jesus** literally reach up through the screen and grab a fruit. He waved for all the children to reach up and grab a fruit from the tree as well and they did. The children then returned to their seats with their fruits in hand.

Jesus: "There was much symbolism in this tree, but let's go back to the tongue and its power of life and death."

The screen then went back to the shriveled fig tree. As His disciples stood observing the tree amazed that it had died so quickly, **Jesus** said, 'Truly I say to you, if you have faith and do not doubt, you will not only do what was done to the fig tree, but even if you say to this mountain be taken up and

cast into the sea, it will happen.' Now, what mountain was I pointing to?"

All the students shouted in unison, 'Calvary' and started to clap.

Jesus: Laughing. "Okay, so why would I choose Calvary as a mountain to throw into the sea?"

A little girl meekly put up her hand and **Jesus** smiled and called her by name.

Jesus: "Yes, Selah."

Little meek girl student: "Because, Lord, You will return there as a symbol."

Jesus: "Hmm, I see a lot of symbols here which make sense. Now, is God really that smart? Why would He care that much to go through all of that?"

One boy raised his hand and **Jesus** knew him by name.

Boy student: "Because God is a God of perfect order and He is smart and beyond us. He will make it so simple that even children can see the pattern, yet scholars will take years to find it."

Jesus: Laughing. "Perhaps all they needed was a Savior to teach them how to walk." The children laughed. "One day soon they will see the obvious as all they needed to do would be to look at ancient maps. They could see the patterns and that My Word points to this as well. Do you believe that the basket will ever contain enough hearts to fill it?"

Jesus crossed His arms and placed His hand was on His chin. The room became quiet as children began to reflect on their own families on Earth. **Jesus** could read their thoughts.

Jesus: "Do not worry as a time will come soon when they will all know and next time I will not ride in on a donkey and I will not come in from the north."

As He spoke, the screen suddenly showed bombs and rockets pounding the entire region.

Jesus: "Yes, I think I would not last that long on a donkey here, right?"

The children laughed as they were all very familiar with war.

Girl student: Shouting. "Lord, You will need to come on the clouds and drop down like a rocket."

Jesus: "Well then, let's look at the Scripture about My return in Revelation 1:7."

The screen behind Him and around the circumference of the room then showed a great war. The Bible at the front of the class then illuminated and the pages turned as Scriptures jumped out from the pages all attesting to His return.

I saw Matthew, Luke, Zachariah, Daniel, Isaiah, Mark and Psalms. I then saw the Words indicate that the same way **Jesus** left the Earth by the clouds, two **Angel**s had to proclaim that the Lord has gone to Heaven and some day He will return just as He went (Acts 1:10-11)."

Then I saw the exact same thing, but in reverse. I saw the two witnesses appear first and then the Lord came on the clouds. There was a very loud noise and the trumpet. What I saw was that the way He left would one day by the exact way that He will return, but in reverse order. The children cheered about the joy of His return.

Angel: "Erin, this is enough today and was shown to you to bring you comfort. There is more coming, but until then continue to pray for Israel and study to understand the patterns. Remember that there is nothing new under the sun and that the power of life and death is on your tongue, so speak life.

Remember the prophets, and not the 'profits', who came from the desert or from a different place, but remember also that they are not **Jesus**. Look to Scripture for the answers and look again at Psalm 83, Nahum, Psalm 46, Esther and Timothy for answers to your questions.

Thessalonians has a large confirmation for you and you will be like Phinehas. Your motives and zeal pleases God, so therefore do not be afraid. Remember Elijah, to take a stand against evil and that the Lord is with you. Remember to love the Lord God with all of your heart, soul and strength.

Dream over…

Dream 129 – Jesus and the Storm

Received Thursday, July 24, 2014

(Formerly known as Heaven 53)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for all that we have and for my children and their love as I am truly blessed. Lord, please stop my enemies as they pursue me with force and I can do nothing against them but stand. Even then, Lord, how do I stand when I am caught between the house and the storm shelter with the tornado upon me? How do I protect my children when I have to deal with a system that ties my hands?

Father, I have prayed for my enemies even though they hate me and even though I am not their enemy. They make public declarations on social media about their faith in Christ. They declare their achievements and revel in their victories. They even have family photos of my children. Please Lord, help me.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

Today I am standing at about twelve thousand feet above sea level on a very narrow and extremely steep mountain. I am, so high that there is no vegetation at all and the air is so thin that I am having a hard time breathing. As there is no snow here, I can only assume that it must be summer.

The ridge I am on has an eight foot shelf for my feet only that goes on for miles in each direction. All I can see in front of me is a massive ocean with no shore as the mountain plunges straight into the sea.

I look behind me and I see three mountain ridges and a valley below leading to a desert. I am not sure there is actually a place like this on Earth, but what I am experiencing seems like it possibly could be from somewhere there.

The sun is high in the sky and there is a light cloud cover over it. However, I can see a massive storm coming in from the ocean that is just hours away. I turn behind me and I see another storm coming in from the desert valley. Where I was standing, it looked like the two would soon converge.

With no cover and no shelter, I knew that my small human vulnerabilities would be laid to waste up on this high ridge. I was clearly in trouble now as I had no place to go. To make matters worse, the sun was beginning to darken from the storm and all I could do was lie down and pray.

Lord, I can do nothing here and nobody but You can save me from what is coming. I look all around me and all I can see are approaching storms. There is no physical shelter to take cover in, Lord, and all I have is You, Your Words and Your promises.

If I succumb to this storm, I will surely die, so instead I will succumb to You as You are my refuge from the wind and a shelter from the storm (Isaiah 32:2). I am at Your mercy and so are my children as we have stepped out of the boat onto the ocean, but the waves are like raging walls.

I cannot see You as I am now in the middle of a storm and I am completely surrounded. Where are You, Lord? I love You. No matter what, God, I love You, but please help us.

I felt a rain drop on the back of my neck and this prompted me to look up. Suddenly, the landscape changed all around me and the ominous ridge I was standing on was now a low grass covered hill. I looked from side to side and there were now hills as far as my eyes could see.

I looked out toward the ocean and there were beautiful shores with quiet sandy coves and beautiful water. The hills now gradually sloped into the sea and, as I looked behind me, I could see more grassy hills. I began to laugh as I saw cattle on each hill.

The river valley below was peaceful, lush and very beautiful and had sheep. I looked up at the sky and I saw that the storm clouds and dark skies had been rolled up like a scroll and were being held back by God's hand. I looked around and noticed that these storms were rolled up like a document as if they were a contract against me.

The winds were tied up as well, even though this is hard to describe accurately. I saw one of the ridges I had been balancing on just a few minutes ago was now in the sea as if it had been tossed there.

I reached down to feel my neck and there was the mustard seed necklace that a sister sparrow had given me. As I sat there, I began to cry as this storm was yet again about to overcome me. My heart raced and grew faint as this storm had become so much larger and more powerful than I was.

I was impossibly at the mercy of the elements again as I cried out to God to thank Him: 'Lord, thank You for what will eventually happen, but right now I

am surrounded and bombarded. Please, Lord, save me and my children as we just want to go in peace.

'Why are we pounded continuously without cause or reason? When the enemy attacks, the Courts call it a dispute. If we would do nothing to fight, we would be overcome. Why is defending yourself wrong? Why is it reduced down to 'he said, she said' when clearly the hate is one sided from my enemy?"

I looked over to one of the nearby hills and there I saw a shepherd with a rod, staff and sheep. It looked like the Lord, so I ran toward Him. Once He saw me, He came towards me as I ran into His arms. I was in tears as He held me tight and I stayed there for some time.

Jesus: "There you are, Erin, I have been looking for you. Where did you go?"

Me: "Did I wander off, Lord?"

Jesus: "Well, for a couple of days, you had forgotten to call Me."

Me: "Lord, You said You are going before me, so I figured You were on the other side of the storm."

Jesus: "Why did you speculate instead of just coming to Me when I am right here."

Me: "Lord, the battle is raging and I need Your help and guidance."

Jesus: "I know that this is your most difficult battle to date as you fully stepped out of the boat with your children to walk toward Me in the midst of the storm. Now what is My character based on your faith in Me to do this? What does My Word say about Who I am?"

Me: "First, You are the God of the impossible and the God who calms the storms. You clearly rolled up the clouds and held back the wind."

Jesus: "So am I going to stand on the waves during the storm and motion for you with open arms for you and your children to walk towards Me only to now allow you to sink?"

He looked at me like a loving and caring Father. In His eyes, I could see my children and I stepping onto the waves from the boat and walking toward **Jesus** in the storm. I saw my children were afraid and clung to each other and me. However, I was even more terrified than them because they were out there on the water with me.

Me: “Oh Lord, this is difficult to see as it all looks so real.”

Jesus: “Is this not how you feel, Erin?”

Me: Crying. “My heart is pounding and I am so scared.”

Jesus: “When you are in the midst of the storm, do not wait for it to pass over you. It goes much faster if you step through it. It is simple, Erin, as you just need to walk through it with your children.”

Me: “How do I walk through it?”

Jesus: “Look again.”

I looked in His eyes and I saw an open door. I did not see it before, but now it was clear as day. On the other side of the door was **Jesus** with open arms reaching out to me in the storm. We all clung together and stepped on the waves with trepidation, but then my children ran through it to **Jesus** even before I did. He the reached and pulled all of them into safety.

Me: “Lord, am I holding my children back out of fear?”

Jesus: “No, but you must allow Me to work and trust that what I have begun I will also complete.”

Me: “Thank You, Lord.”

Jesus: “One other thing, Erin. Crying out to Me in prayer is good as I am with you and prayer is good, but you have not waited for Me to speak or answer and instead you get up immediately and go. What if I was an earthly father and you came to me with your troubles, but then you walked away before I could even lend you help?”

Me: “Oh no, Lord, I have been doing this all of the time recently.”

Jesus: “It is like you have gone to Court, plead your case and left before the judge can grant you your victory.”

Me: Laughing. “I am so sorry, Lord.”

Jesus: “Just because I told you I would go before you in battle does not mean cannot communicate with each other.”

Me: “Please forgive me for being so foolish as I was trying to step aside and let You work.”

Jesus: Smiling. "Hmm, so am I not able to multitask? Look at the world today and all the trouble. Do you believe I am not there in the midst of the storms and that I no longer care?"

Me: "I realize I am small. I am sorry."

Jesus: "No, Erin, You are not small. Even with just a mustard seed of faith, you can command the mountain into the sea so do not doubt. Since your faith is available and I am here with you, who can be against you?

"Now keep your faith as there is an open door and you must walk through this. I love you and I will save you and your children."

He reaches over and hugs me. He kisses me on the top of my head!

Dream over…

Dream 130 – Dream of War

Received Tuesday, July 29, 2014

(Formerly known as Heaven 54)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day, my children and for family and the prayers of friends. Lord, I am being hammered by my enemies and it is so relentless and beyond reason that I must believe it is a supernatural battle. This battle is so ridiculous and so against just normal business, that I must assign it to powers, principalities and unseen forces.

How do I pray for my enemy when I know the enemy of You is the ruler over them? How do I fight against things hidden? I cannot, Lord, and there is nothing I can do until this storm from both sides' passes or you remove it. In the meantime, Lord, please show me You are here in this place. Please protect us with Your mighty hand. I love You.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I woke up out of bed in a place I had not been before, but that I had seen before in a dream from almost eighteen months ago that I did not understand. I heard the sounds of something like a mourning dove and some fluttering of wings.

I had been laying down on a hard surface with a small mat about six inches thick and a piece of cloth rolled up as a pillow. There was a small window about seven feet up in what looked like a room of solid rock. The window was approximately eighteen inches high and thirty six inches long.

I was too short to see out of this window, but I could tell that it was morning based on the temperature and sunlight. I was wearing semi-dirty clothing including a white long sleeved shirt and some cream colored linen pants. I had no shoes on and there were no shoes around to put on.

My feet seemed dirty and I laughed as it looked like I had a small trace of nail polish on one of my toe nails. My hair was long, braided to one side and dirty. I walked to the opening of this rock bedroom where I saw pages of what looked like a disassembled Bible in the next room.

I then saw something that looked like a bottle of water, three potatoes and a hard crust of bread. There was a jar of some sort of spread, but I did not know what the spread was. This room was small and only about seven feet by seven feet with a rock for a table and a grass mat for sitting.

There were some small primitive looking utensils and some grooved marks on the walls which looked like a day count calendar. It appeared like weeks, but I did not feel led to count.

The walls were all solid rock and, as dawn was breaking, I could now see that the walls were reddish in color. I followed the light through another open doorway. I was looking through to the outside and over to another mountain range when I heard a bird fluttering its wings.

As I carefully went to walk outside, I stopped in my tracks when I saw what looked like 'gunshot' holes in the opening to this cave-like dwelling. I saw that the sky was blue, but the opening was facing another rock ridge with other cave like homes.

I suddenly became afraid to step out and I reached down and picked up a piece of paper. When I examined this, I saw that this was a torn piece of the Bible with Psalm 127 on one side and Psalms 125 and 126 on the other side.

I smiled and held the paper in my right hand as I began to slowly walk out onto the ledge of this cave-like house. All of a sudden a small bird darted quickly and hit my hand which held the torn Scripture page. I must have startled it as it sat dazed on the ground before finally flying outside.

Drawing of broken columns in reply below…

What I then saw was very vivid. I saw three large columns, along with pieces of other columns. There was smoke rising from the area as if smoldering and these columns of smoke rose as dark as charcoal to an opening in the sky.

I was looking over a valley after an epic battle and saw that this valley was surrounded by low hills and a mountain with cave dwellings. The area formed into what looked like an arena.

The dirt was red clay which made this sight even more surreal. It was modern day, yet a primitive looking battle was taking place. There was a layer of fog or dust haze right off the floor of the valley and I noticed that some people were stepping out of their rock dwellings. I rubbed my eyes in disbelief as this scene was so real and so clear. I heard the voice of **God** talking to me and I began to cry.

Drawing of broken columns with smoke in reply below…

God: "Because you love Me, I will protect you. Fear not for I am with you so do not be dismayed. I am your **God** and I will strengthen you, help you and uphold you with My righteous right hand so do not be afraid.

"Behold as all those who come against you will surely fail and then will be shamed. I am your shield and your very great reward. I will keep you and hold you close in the day of trouble. You and your children I will protect.

"You will proclaim, 'The Lord hath done great things for as the Lord is **God** blessed be His Name.' Erin, you are loved so do not worry."

The Holy Spirit then prompted me to read the Book of Ruth about what a kinsman redeemer is.

Dream over…

Dream 131 – Faith vs. Fear

Received Thursday, July 31, 2014

(Formerly known as Heaven 55)

Dear Father,

I am defeated, heartbroken and scared as I looked down and saw sharks in the water. My children did not see them though because their eyes remained on You. Now I am in the water as sharks circle and hope seems far away. Why send sharks, Lord? When Peter got out of the boat, there was a storm, but no mention of sharks.

Why allow me to take my focus off of You? When I suddenly became aware of the sharks power and presence under my feet and as the storm raged, I soon after lost sight of You out of fear. Now that I lack faith, I am afraid and suddenly feel alone. However, my children still believe so please, Lord, call out to them and let them run into Your arms.

Why, O Lord, do You allow the wicked to prosper? Even though I know that You determine my days and even know the hairs on my head, why do I still wonder? While You say that my name is etched on the palm of Your hand, why then does it seem like am I so quickly passed over?

Why does justice not come? Where does mercy finally rest and on whom? Please, Lord, forgive me, as I am stunned. The arrogant scoff at me because I love You and they say, "So where is that God you serve now?"

Father, my children and I have not had justice. Even if we are never vindicated on Earth, then please, Lord, make right all the wrongs. Do not allow my enemies to declare that You love them more than me. I am jealous for You and only the ones who love and seek You have a right to declare Your goodness.

Those who never loved You cannot understand Your ways. I clearly do not know all Your ways myself, but I do know that I love You without any doubt. Yes, I can whine and complain, but my love for You does not change.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

Immediately I am in deep, dark water with three shark fins circling me. Not only are there sharks, but there is a storm approaching and the skies are dark and foreboding. As waves of water go over me, I noticed that my children are not in the water with me.

Suddenly I felt these gigantic sharks brushing my legs in the cold surf. I thought, 'Okay, now I have done it; my lack has caused me to sink in deep water and even now with sharks.'

My arms were treading water, but with no life jacket my panicked movements made me appear to be a wounded animal or prey to the sharks. Realizing I was making things worse, I stopped splashing and moving and just began to float.

I began to pray as I just knew that next I was about to become shark bait. As I lay floating for a while, my arms and legs began to become cold and numb as the waves continued to go over my face. After a while, I began to anticipate the next wave and held my breath as it washed over me.

Thankfully, I could no longer feel the sharks anymore and, if they were still there, I had no knowledge of where they were. I closed my eyes as the storm's rain became torrential and found myself now waiting for death.

At one point, the water started to feel warmer than the air above me. As I was now beginning to sink, I surrendered to my troubles as I had lost hope. I then saw a tunnel of bright light and felt some movement of my body, but then my memory seemed to lapse…

I woke up on my side on a white sandy beach with my lungs filled with water. In response, I painfully coughed up a wave of salt water. However, I then noticed a distinct difference in that the water tasted salty and sweet versus the extreme saltiness of earthly ocean water.

From this taste alone, I suddenly realized that I had now landed on a Heavenly shore and within a flash I no longer had any pain at all. As I sat up, I noticed that I was wearing a white sundress in a fabric made up of that heavenly fabric that was soft, breathable, non-staining and wicked-off any liquid substance. I was laughing, as I realized there were no wrinkles on the fabric even though it felt incredibly close to earthly linen, but so much softer.

I then noticed that I was wearing a single long braid and that my feet were bare. As I stood up, I brushed off the beautiful white sugar sand and noticed that this Heavenly sand really did not stick to my skin here. There was not a cloud in the sky and the air was fragrant with flowers. There was a gentle breeze and the temperature was a perfect 78 degrees Fahrenheit.

I looked around at this Heavenly Paradise and was surprised yet again to see the ocean, or perhaps a massive ocean-like lake, as I had originally thought that there would no longer be oceans in Heaven. As I pondered this, I

questioned how an ocean could be different and perfected here compared to on Earth?

Anyway, as I looked out, I saw that this huge body of water was beautiful and even saw a school of dolphins playing in the water. Yes, these dolphins were actually playing, but it looked like a scripted show at Sea World even though I knew this was just for them.

Then I remembered that I had just been out in an earthly ocean swimming with sharks under me. I remembered the fear as well, so I knew that this definitely had not been Heaven. While it could have even been the Heavenly training room, I just knew that it was definitely not here in Heaven. I called out softly to **Jesus**.

Me: "Lord, where are You? I have many questions."

Suddenly I heard that Heavenly calypso music with a hint of reggae.

Me: Laughing. "Lord, You are so funny. Now, where is my tropical drink with the umbrella?'

I looked toward the water and I laughed so hard as, I kid you not, there floating toward me was a small white and red life preserver with a cup holder and a very large blended tropical drink in a pineapple-looking cup with a beautiful fruit garnish.

The funny thing was there was a real umbrella over the entire life preserver to shelter all of it. In other words, the umbrella was not in the drink as they are on Earth and I laughed so hard at this. I suddenly realized that I had not laughed like this in many months.

I got up and brought the funny Heavenly preserver up on the shore and reached for the drink. I took a sip and all I can say is wow as it was the most incredibly refreshing drink. It was frozen, sweet, tart and fruity combined and not like anything here on Earth.

As the calypso-type music began to play louder, I could feel the Lord calling me. I began to walk along the beach to the south to look for the Lord there. The water was so beautiful and felt a little cooler than bath water. The water was light blue with green, but I just knew it was so safe here.

As I walked, I saw all these beautiful Heavenly Homes along the shore and each had its own private cove. These Homes were amazing and I smiled and said, 'Lord, if people only knew just a small portion of what You prepared for them, they would strive for this and there would be a change on Earth.'

As I walked, I saw sailboats out in the water. The wind seemed to fully extend the sails out there on the water, but all I felt here on the shore was a pleasant and gentle breeze.

Tears began to stream down my cheeks as I looked at my body. This was the glorified version of my dancer's body in my mid-twenties and I was muscular, but not at all boyish. My skin was a deep tan like I had when I lived in Marco Island, Florida.

I was carrying my still-frozen tropical drink in my right hand and the life preserver in my left. I had folded up the umbrella and had it under my left arm. I looked at the underside of the preserver and there was some script. I laughed so hard when I saw what was written.

It said, in the same script as one of the T-shirts my kids have had me wear while I have had my neck brace on, 'Life is Good'. I liked this shirt as it always made people do a double take and everyone would comment with a smile. Even though I was in pain, having this shirt on somehow made it more bearable.

Anyway, in the same script as my earthly shirt, the preserver read, "Life is Good, but Eternal Life is Better." Okay, I want that on a T-shirt on Earth. I shook my head and knew that today would be another lesson and I could see it coming.

As I turned the corner of the inlet I was walking on, I saw a beautiful Heavenly Beach Mansion. As I waded to the first large square stepping stone, I saw up on the second balcony that there was the Lord. He waved and was laughing.

Jesus: "So, Erin, why are you carrying the life preserver?"

Me: "Well, Lord, I never know if You might throw me back in deep water again. After all, I need a place to put my tropical drink when I am trying to treat water."

Jesus: He was laughing so hard. "Well, Erin, there is that humor I love so much. Now, drop the preserver and the umbrella as I am here and you will not need it anymore. You can bring your drink, though."

I dropped the preserver and the umbrella and quickly ran to where He was. An angel reached over to take my drink and set it on the table as I ran to **Jesus** and hugged Him. Once in His arms and safe, I began to cry.

Me: "Lord, I felt you abandoned me when I was hurt and scared. Where did You go? I could not see You on the water. Why did You allow all of that?"

Jesus: "Erin, let's discuss this as I was still there. Why do you think in Scripture that I was walking on the waves during a storm when I appeared to the disciples?"

Me: "I am not completely sure."

Jesus: "Well, you can study the Scriptures later as it is recorded in three books. Now despite their best attempts, the disciples could not get the boat to the shore due to the storm. Based on the location of the Sea of Galilee that they were on, this sea was known for violent and very sudden storms.

"It was dark and I had appeared to them during the fourth watch of the night. When they saw a body walking on water in a violent storm towards them, they were terrified as they did not recognize it was Me. As they were gripped with fear, they were no longer looking for Me due to this fear becoming greater than their faith."

He was standing next to me and leaning over the balcony looking at me as He talked. As I stood beside Him, I looked out at the ocean and listening intently to Him.

Me: "Lord, why did You allow them to have such fear? I do not understand as You had just fed five thousand people and this was such a jubilant time."

Jesus: "Hmm, you said that I had just fed five thousand and that is correct, so Who am I Who fed the five thousand?"

Me: I thought about what I had said. "Forgive me, Lord, I so quickly forget Who You are."

Jesus: He was smiling and nudged me. "Erin, do not allow fear to take your focus off of Me as faith and fear cannot dwell together and fear is a tool of the Blacksmith. What happened when I got into the boat with the disciples?"

Me: I nodded. "The sea calmed."

Jesus: "Yes. The boat had drifted during the storm and was about three and a half miles off course despite their best human efforts. The storm steered the boats and they could do nothing. However, instead of calling out to Me, they decided to rely on themselves and became afraid as they realized they were in grave trouble and then I suddenly appeared as a ghost.

So think about this; you are in a violent storm in a small wooden fishing boat at around 3:00am, the fourth watch, you are unprepared, the water is deep, your boat is floating over 144 feet of dark water, the waves are

violent, they are not sleeping and are already afraid, and then I appear illuminated like a ghost and they see only the outline of My figure walking toward them on the waves. So, Erin, what would you feel?"

Me: "Lord, I would be terrified."

Jesus: "Yes, and they were. So why did I allow this?"

Me: "So they would witness to this and write about this miracle."

Jesus: "Hmm, yes and no. Remember, I still performed miracle after miracle, yet other than John and the 'Mary's. all of them were nowhere to be found at the Crucifixion. Fear governed them when they thought I was no longer able to help. Do you believe this, Erin?"

Me: "Lord, all You have shown me and all that You have done is what only You can do. I am not a wise woman and no Biblical scholar, but I know that Your filling of my empty vessel over and over is a miracle. I stand amazed and in awe at the love You have shown me.

"You continue to pursue me even when I lose focus of You and even when fear grips me. Because You empty me each time, I tend to forget what You promised and I wish I could remember more."

Jesus: "Yes, I know and have sent friends to help you, Erin, so it is okay. Remember that you and your children have stepped out of the boat in the storm and you are all out there walking toward Me. I have not forgotten, but just remember that I am still here and your children and friends still see Me and have faith and they are still walking toward Me.

"Erin, do not allow the enemy to grip you with fear. This entire group of experiences here has been faith training. You are about to have victory over your enemies as I have declared it. Now, what comes next requires you only to keep your eyes on Me.

"I do not care if there are massive sharks swimming and they even appear to be devouring you. If you must, close your eyes and call My Name, but do not become focused on all that can go wrong; rather focus fully on Me."

Me: "I am surrounded by enemies, Lord, and even the home I rent is the enemy's and I share the children with my main enemy. The insurance companies and the banks are other enemies. I know there is a war raging as all the signs are there, but I can do nothing? How do I keep moving forward with Kadima on my lips when I have no idea how? How do I have joy?"

He looked at me and, in His eyes, I saw my children so excited about leaving this place.

Jesus: "Erin, you keep looking to Me because I have you and your children. Remember that your children were My children first and that their faith is important to Me too. If you act afraid, then they will focus on trouble and lose heart as they do not know the sharks are just below the surface.

"Instead, your children only see Me and the open door so let them come to Me. If you want to swim with the sharks, I will allow it, but it is unnecessary. After a while, I will save you, but the whole ordeal would be unnecessary."

He motions to the angel to bring me the life preserver and umbrella. I looked at them and became afraid.

Me: "Lord, I choose You and I am sorry. You must show me what to do, what to sign, what…."

Jesus: "Erin, stop! You are to let me go before you as you have done all you can. Do you think you could steer the boat during the storm better than even the disciples. Hmm, were they not experienced fishermen? Erin, I am going before you in this battle."

Me: I became quiet. "Okay."

Jesus: "When Moses was battling Pharaoh, how discouraging do you think it was for the Israelites and the slaves? Think about this; they are surrounded by their enemy, the enemy hates them yet needs them and even knows that God is with them. Does that not anger Pharaoh?

"Then as the slaves ready their households to leave, they are afraid as they have only known slavery. Here is this guy and his brother leading them into the desert with their children and the elderly blindly, yet they know God is involved, but how many of them actually saw the miracles as they occurred?"

Me: "Probably they did not, but they had faith on eye witness accounts and the hatred of their enemy over the plagues."

Jesus: Smiling. "Correct. So, technically speaking, they did not even have printed Bibles or tablets and computers to research faith. They were relying on these two guys."

Me: "You are right. While they were packing, they must have had doubts just like me."

Jesus: "Very good. So can you imagine the Passover that evening in the third watch? Could you imagine the screams by the fourth watch? They were inside their dwelling and could hear the wailing of death. They did not know what came next and perhaps thought even their own could die.

"They were ready to leave, but very afraid as they did not even have Me yet. They cried to My Father on the Throne and He heard their cries and delivered them from their enemies. Remember the children singing in Heaven along the River of Life?"

Me: "Yes."

Jesus: "The enemy's children are here, Erin, as they too are God's children. He is mighty to save. Now the enemy has tantrums as pride is another opposite fruit and goes before the fall.

"The enemy does not like defeat and he fears loss of power and control. He wants to be god over everyone and he thinks he could be a better god than Me. However, I tell you the truth; his days are numbered and counted. Erin, the Jubilee is in the ninth month and your exodus is very soon."

Me: "Lord, I must be out of here by August 23rd, 2014 at the latest as I have no choice."

Jesus: "Very well. Do you think I have no knowledge of your needs? Do you believe if I tell you I am going before you for fifty days that I have not considered all things and even your limitations?

"Erin, there are things occurring that you cannot see. Perhaps you are in one of those dwellings waiting for the final signs to be led out of your desert place. Please trust Me that I will do as I say.

"If you have faith as a mustard seed, you could say to Mount Hermon 'fall into the sea' and it will go. So do not just wear that mustard seed necklace for show, but instead make sure you practice your faith. Now, do you remember what you stated in your yearbook in high school?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, 'to one day have a heart of gold, but for now it sits on a chain around my neck'"

Jesus: "Interesting, so write this down: 'To one day have faith like a mustard seed, but for now it sits on a chain around my neck.'"

He reached over and smiled and pointed to my necklace, which I apparently do not even take off in Heaven.

Me: Smiling. "Lord, help my faith as I clearly need help. Can You just do everything and take care of it as I will just mess everything up? It took many trials and hardships to remove the heart of gold necklace and have a measure of this in my walk. I need You to not stop nor quit even if You see me getting discouraged.

"I need You to take care of us, to make me appear to be strong and to level my enemies because God knows I have prayed for You to bless them or appear to them instead already and this has not worked. I have forgiven the unforgivable, but now I just want to be removed with my children quietly.

"I do not want the demise of my enemies to be at my hands, but only Yours as my hands fail me. My works are not prosperous under these conditions and I cannot steer my own boat out of this storm. I need You to come in the boat, calm the storm and tumultuous seas and steer us to a quiet peaceful shore.

"Please forgive me, Lord, as I have been here before and have repeated the same mistakes over and over. I have tried to leave the enemy before, but the enemy even used clever Scriptures and God to quiet me to sit in prison."

Jesus: "I tell you the truth; it is one thing to read and memorize My Words, but it is clearly another to etch them on your heart and put them into practice. Erin, the enemy will use God as a weapon to make you afraid. Your enemy can go on social media with gut wrenching photos of poor children and make you look like you are the enemy.

"However, then in the next photo, he has a picture of a gun and some snacks. People see all of this, yet no one is remiss about it as this is not a godly method. Again, look at the fruits of the Spirit as your enemies work and operate in the opposites of these.

"Look at the war in Israel right now and watch the world turn against God's people. However, watch the favor of the Lord protect her and their children as God is mighty to save. There is an umbrella as a cover and it is the hand of God just as I sent you help and even a frozen drink when you were thirsty.

"Look at Jonah; Jonah was in the belly of the whale three days and he could not stand the Ninevites as they were blood thirsty. God did not require Jonah to save them, but just to warn them and that was it as God would do the rest.

"Then when Jonah was moping about doing this, God sent a fig tree to give Jonah shade in the hot sun and he was thankful for the cover. Erin, do not

let stubbornness send a worm and do not allow fear to grip you as I have sent you shade in a sun-scorched land and a cover.

"Now allow Me to carry you out and let Me go before you into battle as I am here." He hugged me and smiled. "Come, let's take communion again. I brought you to Paradise to remind you of where you reside in My heart and that My story is written on the tablet of your heart.

"Now, did you read and study the Scriptures you were given as these are good. Read Nehemiah, Jonah, Esther and even Ruth. Remember the five smooth stones David used and that he had gathered five stones though only one stone was needed to bring Goliath down.

"Was Goliath not a huge mountain to those being mocked? David was scoffed and mocked by both sides, yet David's bold declaration of God's love and his defense of God with his great faith activated the events which brought Goliath down with a single stone.

"God was not with Goliath, but with David, wherein David veering from the normal protocol of the world took bold faith. Erin, remember that all of the saints in these Scriptures had veered from normal protocol. Remember that God was before them, over them, behind them and in them as He is mighty to save."

He walked me over to the table as my tears dropped down my cheeks again.

Jesus: Smiling. "Erin, do not worry as you are loved."

Me: Smiling. "I love You too, Lord."

Dream over…

Dream 132 – David vs. Goliath

Received Sunday, August 3, 2014

(Formerly known as Heaven 56)

Communion

Dear Father,

I am scared and my heart is anxious. I can even feel my heart flutter as I begin to lose my breath over all of this so please help me, Lord. I look around at how far You have taken me and as I read the Words You have spoken through me that I have written, I know these are not from me.

You have blessed my life with wonderful children, friends and family and have used my journey to help others. Lord, what I come away with every day is that I know You more than I could have ever imagined.

I have become closer to You than I would have ever been just attending church a couple days a week. I know in my heart that You did not bring me this far just to dash my hopes now. My children praise You more now and sometimes seem to have even greater faith than I do.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I am in an extremely lush green garden in a portion of a city that I had never been before here. It was a beautiful park with a large circular stone building and a path around it. There were people and families everywhere and I did not really understand all of it, but I know I felt completely safe here.

The air was fragrant as the lush greenery of the northern part of the Garden was filled with deciduous trees of every color. I noticed that there were also blossoming cherries as I walked there for some time.

The sunlight streamed in and reflected gold on the leaves and flowers. There was a river which ran to the right of me and a small covered bridge going across it. I smiled when I realized that I did not see people or hear the laughter of children anymore, so I began to look for the Lord.

Me: "Lord, are You here somewhere?"

I decided to walk through the covered bridge to the other side of the river bank. While it was dark inside the bridge as I walked across it, I saw **Jesus**

waiting for me on the other side. I ran into His arms and wept with my cheek on His chest. I had a weekend home alone in bed without my children and no ability to do anything, so this was so soothing.

Me: "Oh Lord, please deliver us quickly as my heart is breaking and I am afraid. I am still out on the ocean walking toward You and I am now panicking because the storm rages and I am uncertain I heard from You properly. In reality, Lord, I really have no faith right now as I lost so much of my hope on Thursday (July 31st, 2014)."

He pulled me away from His chest and directed me to look into His eyes.

Jesus: "Erin, remember your hope was lost and then you had no faith in your understanding of who I am. I have explained when you are delivered you will look back over your trials and you will stand amazed. However, right now you are uncertain as time is also your enemy. Erin, remember it is God who controls time, right? Therefore you are at God's mercy."

Me: "Yes, but I am also at the mercy of the man under the 'six dragons'."

Jesus: "I know it seems that way now, but this is not the case. Last week, your expectations were higher than God's plan and you were disappointed and disillusioned, not to mention disheartened, as a result."

Me: "Lord, I must believe You would not set me up for a fall. Instead, I must believe You will carry me and go before me into battle."

Jesus: "Erin, any soldier dressing for war when he knows he is going into a battle where they are outnumbered three to one is petrified, so this is normal. If you are dressing for an earthly battle in which the outcome is surely your demise, then you have fear.

"Now you have two sets of three enemies, so let's call these enemies dragons or 'six dragons'. You are at a disadvantage as you are at the mercy of a slanted system and are at war with this. Now, if you can do nothing except stand, then stand. Come."

He walked me down to the river bank and I saw five smooth stones in the crystal clear water, each with different colors.

Jesus: "Erin, do you see these five stones?"

Me: "Yes."

Jesus: "Remember that David was extremely bold as a boy as we review the events in 1 Samuel 17. The Philistines were on one hill and Israel was on another hill, meaning that there was a valley in between them.

"In this valley, Goliath would come down every day and for forty days he mocked Israel. He taunted them with shouts and great clamor. Goliath was a showman and very arrogant and he had reason to be confident just on his size and armor alone."

Jesus was speaking as if He had actually been there to witness it and I knew that He had been. He drew an amazing picture for me as He continued to speak.

Jesus: "Now when Saul heard Goliath clamor, they were dismayed and afraid. Now try to now imagine David coming to Saul after he had been running back and forth from herding sheep to bring food and provisions to his brothers and to bring reports back to his father Jesse of the battle.

"David had heard the murmuring of fear coming from the Israelites and heard the commission and rewards given to any man who brought down Goliath. Indeed, the prize for doing so was a great one.

"David inquired about all of this with his brothers and they mocked him in return. In order to discourage David, his brothers even accused him of being wicked. His very own family then accused him and reminded him of his low position as a shepherd. Now, any normal boy would have simply cowered and gone back to tending sheep.

"Instead, David made a bold statement in a confident voice and declared to all of the soldiers there, 'Who is this uncircumcised Philistine who defies and taunts the armies of the living God?'

"Saul heard of this from others and, being curious, sent for David to come to him. When David met with Saul, he boldly declared to fight Goliath himself only to have Saul then remind David that he was only a boy and Goliath had been a warrior from his youth.

"Instead of backing down, David instead boldly declared his credentials of fighting both a lion and a bear, as well as even rescuing a lamb. David then, by faith and by God welling up in him, declared, 'The Lord who delivered me from the paw of the lion and the paw of the bear, He will deliver me from the hand of this Goliath (Philistine).'

"Saul realized that this was possibly God working here, but he was still halfhearted and had much doubt when he blessed David: 'Go and may the Lord be with you.' Saul then tried to dress David in his garments to adhere

to normal protocol for soldiers, but David felt bogged down by the weight of this cover.

"You see, Erin, God is David's armor, not the conventional armor of the world. David was unfamiliar with these weapons and armor as they were untested by him, so he was not comfortable with Saul's approach. However, David was comfortable with what he knew and that which he had tested and practiced.

"David instead carried his stick or staff and chose five smooth stones in the brook, put them in his bag and had his sling in hand as he went to meet Goliath. When Goliath saw this, he first laughed, then became insulted and then began to curse David. Now, any normal 'man' would have seen this and would have been shaking in fear as Goliath told David that he would basically pull him apart and feed his flesh to beasts.

"Instead, David welled up as the God within him rose up. David then spoke out loud as the entire area and both sides listened, 'You come to me with a sword, a spear and a javelin, but I come to you in the name of the Lord of hosts and the God of Israel Whom you have taunted. This day, the Lord will surely deliver you up into my hands and I will strike you down and remove your head from you.'

"Then he went on to declare that the battle is the Lord's and that He will give you into our hands. David brought five stones, but only one stone was needed as it sunk right into Goliath's head and he fell. Indeed, Goliath had fallen face forward to the ground.

"David, a mere boy, then cut off Goliath's head and the enemy fled at the sight. Though the opposing armies fled, they were hunted down by Israel, their camps were plundered and victory was theirs."

Jesus then pointed to the five stones in the river.

Jesus: "Erin, pick up your stones, but only one stone will be needed to bring down your giant as this battle is the Lord's. Remember back to that courtroom on Thursday that there was a placard that was placed even higher than the placard for the 'six dragons'.

"Now when you present yourself carrying these five stones, and just as David experienced, there will be laughter, scoffing, name calling and then threats. However, just as David knew God and trusted Him to take up his cause, you must then allow God to work.

"David was bold and with bold faith so, like him, you are now standing in the valley, this desert, between two mountains and are about to face your

adversary. Also like David, you are not to worry, Erin, as this battle is God's!"

Me: "Yes, Lord, but I am afraid and when I am afraid, I lack and think, 'What if I missed something You told me? What if I heard wrong?' This then freezes me and I cannot move as I am gripped with fear. I remember over and over again from Isaiah 12:2-3, 'Surely God is my salvation; I will trust and not be afraid. The Lord is my strength and my song; He has become my salvation.'"

Jesus: "What does your song sound like? What is the rest of that Scripture?"

Me: "With joy, You will draw water from the wells of salvation."

Jesus: "Then drink the water from the well, Erin, drink as I am here with You! I am going before you in this battle. I know this is difficult, but know that I am not relying on your faith for my success in this battle. I will therefore rely on your friend's faith, as well as your children's."

Me: Crying. "Lord, forgive me, but unless You build my house, I have none. I am in pain, I am afraid and now I am not even working. Instead, I am now relying on lawyers to fight and I am facing an unfair system. To make matters worse, I am under my employer's roof and I am uncertain where I am going or when!

"I know where I would like to be, I have dreamed of it and I cling to Your promises, but they seem far away. I continue to pack and to do everything I need to prepare my household, but ultimately I am at Your mercy and under Your care. Lord, during this tornado, I feel like I am caught between the house and the storm cellar outside. Help!"

Jesus: "Erin, I am glad you have gotten this out in the open as the first step in facing your giant is to release armor which is cumbersome. This armor does not fit you and it weighs you down. These are your cares and worries, so, here, give Me this armor and let's get this off of you.

"Now come and let Me cover you as I have you. Let Me be your shield and buckler and put on the armor of My Word. The armor of the world will make it so you cannot fight the giant. Now, I am glad you were honest with Me."

Me: "Forgive me, Lord, as I have been in such a long battle and I am wounded from it. Almost all that we had, we lost from these past battles. Ever since, I have been in slavery because of it. Now I am wounded and I can barely face my enemy and need Your help.

"Please, Lord, do something so miraculous that I will be set free, along with my children, in an instant. Heal us and deliver us so that I will never doubt again and I will forever testify of Your miracles and divine love.

"Lord, truth be told, even if You do not do things in the order or manner I had hoped, I will still testify to Your greatness forever and ever. I love You, Lord, and You call me friend. I do not understand Your ways, but I know that You are a divine and glorious mystery.

"If You tell me to pick up those five stones and that one of these stones will take down the giant, then I will do as You say. Lord, I have nothing to lose, but myself and even then that is Your's."

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, you are mine and when you pass through the waters I will be with you and when you pass through the rivers they will not sweep over you (Isaiah 43:2). When you walk through the fire you will not be burned and the flames will not harm you for I am the Lord."

I was in tears and, as He spoke this, I looked into His eyes and saw a vision back when I was facing my darkest time. My children were very young when I had boldly reported my enemy to the police. After that, and due to his lies, everyone went against me except those who had witnessed what had actually happened.

Soon, I was without money, my reputation was gone and I was being wrongfully accused even by my church family. All hope was lost as it seemed like even God was against me. Nonetheless, I still stood for my kids; I took a stand.

I was so afraid at night that I would stand watch over my house. I prayed and barely slept as the law I was relying on was certainly not as strong as the Lord in our defense. One night, as I slept and was at my lowest point, God gave me a dream.

In this dream, a dam had broken and the water was now overflowing the river's banks. The water was raging and it was now late at night. My children and I were stranded on a sand bank as the water began to sweep over us. I was terrified and I called out for God.

Then He appeared and, one by one, He took my children across straight through the raging waters to the other side. After He gathered us all, we walked together for a long time until He finally delivered us to a peaceful meadow in the trees by the water.

As I saw the entire scene from this dream unfold in **Jesus**' eyes, I began to weep.

Jesus: "Erin, I am still walking with you and your children and we are almost there. No one will hurt you and you will be safe. I am still the same yesterday, today and tomorrow and I will not change as I am steadfast in love. The wicked will not prosper as God knows all things done in secret. Let Me take your yoke of affliction."

I reached over and hugged Him. I then dropped into the river and reached for the five stones. I walked back up and handed all five of these stones to **Jesus**.

Me: "Lord, please bless these five stones."

Jesus: "'The Lord blesses you, Erin; this kindness is greater than that which you showed me earlier.' (Ruth 3:10)"

Me: "Lord, You are my deliverer and You are my Kinsman Redeemer. Please, Lord, plead my case and throw these stones for me as You must go before me in this and lead us Home. Lord, the Battle is Yours and I give it all to You!"

Jesus: "Very good, Erin, I love You. Then this is done as I am who I say I am." He blessed the stones and handed them back to me.

Dream over…

Dream 133 – God's Quiver and Harvest

Received Tuesday, September 9, 2014

(Formerly known as Heaven 57)

Communion & Prayer

Dear Father,

I love You so much and when I think of Your works concerning us, I simply stand in awe. I am so thankful to You that there is nothing I can repay You with other than worship. Thank You, Lord, thank You so much.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I stood on a cliff in Heaven overlooking an amazing landscape of trees. I saw ribbons and ribbons of fall colors, as well as some I cannot describe. These colors are so much more amazing than the colors we see and understand here on Earth.

There was a silvery colored mist in the air, while the sky was a deep periwinkle blue. A flock of birds was flying overhead in the most amazing formations and the sounds they made were like worship music. Here, even the birds call out to God in praise with such precision that this could only be a digitally mastered composition on Earth.

There was a beautiful fragrance in the air of something like wood smoke, pear, almond and grass with a very small hint of eucalyptus. I know this may seem like an odd combination, but it was a lovely and Heavenly scent.

I looked behind me and I saw a valley that I did not recognize. I saw angels and saints in the fields working together on a harvest. I was very excited as I saw figs, grass, wheat, pomegranates and other crops, but I could not tell exactly what. From here it looked like barley or perhaps even corn.

I found this interesting as the saints harvesting with angels looked as if they had come from many different earthly cultures and many ethnicities were represented. I looked to my right and I saw the one very large angel with a plumb line and a bob and another very large angel with scales for weighing.

These angels were busy and were not paying any attention to me. I heard one of the angels speak in a loud Heavenly tongue that was foreign to my ears. Thankfully, the Lord gave me a download of the interpretation and he had said, 'the time has begun.'

I then saw God's massive calendar in the sky with events coming and going rapidly in succession and overlapping in time. In that short time, I saw two or maybe even three cycles go by. I walked over to the angels to ask for an explanation.

Me: "When will this be? What time has come?"

Angel: "Erin, do you not know? You have been shown this and now you must prepare. However, do not be afraid as fear is not from God, but to fear God is wisdom."

Me: I called out to **Jesus** for answers. "Lord, please clarify as I can now see that this time is very soon."

Angel: "Erin, you and your family are tucked away and you now have more with you in God's quiver. Now, and like never before, you must pray and believe with all of your heart. The Lord has fulfilled one of His promises with you and will continue to do so more and more every day. So, are you amazed?"

Me: "Why yes, truly amazed, but it has not completely sunk in yet."

Angel: "Without faith, it is impossible to please God. You were given promises three years ago and they have now been fulfilled. You were also given promises and prophecies one year ago and you will see these promises and prophecies fulfilled too. Now look around you and stand amazed."

I looked all around me and saw harvesters from all over the world preparing for the Lord's return. I was so overjoyed to see all of this happening.

Dream over...

For those who are weary in their watches for **Jesus**' return, remember that we are in God's quiver and we are like sharp arrows to the enemy. Pray that God uses us for His glory to bring many to know Him more.

How awful would it be to be an arrow in God's quiver, but to never be used prior to His coming. If you are in God's quiver, you will be used for His purposes and glory. Pray for the USA, but most of all pray for Israel.

Love and blessings from the trees...Erin

Dream 134 – Angel Army and the Lion's Roar

Received Tuesday, October 7, 2014

(Formerly known as Heaven 58)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank you for this beautiful fall day. The trees are beginning to turn and the beauty is so overwhelming. The sky is gray and the rainfall is intermittent. I can hear the small stream and waterfall from outside my window and I just cannot contain my joy.

Lord, You have blessed us and I am experiencing peace and contentment which I thought I would never have. I have had some loose ends to contend with, but for the most part the enemy is far removed.

Last night, I had a dream that I purchased a blue home with white trim. The house was older and had many different rooms. As I kept walking through the home, I made a mental note that I could not account for the middle section of the floor plan.

As I searched for clues on this, I found hidden doors which were sealed. Finally I found a split in some plywood and I could see a living space there through the crack. As I looked through the crack, I could also see several valuable things, yet I had no way in.

When I woke up I went to the Lord in prayer. Lord please show me what that dream means. Is this a personal dream or a universal dream? I love You so much, Father. Please bless all of us as we pray for Your continued miracles and peace.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was immediately up in an area of Heaven which I had not been in for a very long time. I came up through the Portal and I was on the path. I saw before me the small forestry outhouse door which amounted to a freestanding wooden door with no frame. This always made me laugh.

The trees around me were brightly colored and there was a mixture of gold, green, red and orange. There was a slight smell of wood smoke and a cool breeze in the air.

I went to the wooden door to open it. As I lifted up the latch, I heard a pretty bell like chime. I let go of the latch, but the door still opened without me even touching it. I walked through the door and into a beautiful setting that I recognized as the northern area of the City of God.

I looked around me and in the distance to the southwest I saw the area where the receiving docks are and noticed that it was a beautiful day. I crossed a small scenic bridge over the River of Life and I knew instinctively to travel north.

In the distance, I saw elders from the city gathering at the overlook. I saw a commotion with the crowd there as this was the area from Heaven where we as citizens of Heaven can look down upon the Earth. I ran to see what the commotion was about.

The elders dispersed as the angels ushered them off to the right of the observation area to make a space for me. I ran to the space at the balcony and looked down on the Earth. There I saw a large blood moon and it was over Africa and the Middle East. There I saw something which terrified me.

I saw a massive wave come up and over from the east. This wave was ominous and carried with it pestilence and disease and was ignored by far away areas until the wave was right over the countries. As I looked closer, I saw angels being held back for now by the hand of God.

I began to cry as I saw people getting very sick on Earth. I saw poisoned blood in the water ways, including the rivers, streams, lakes and dams. I saw water turning to blood and there was no longer any clean water. This disease made people thirsty, but there was no way of quenching their thirst with clean water because there simply was none.

Then I saw a series of Heavenly horses standing on their hind legs and noticed that mighty angels were riding on these massive beautiful animals. The angels were in full armor and I could see that this was a massive Heavenly army. However, God was holding the bits of the horses and was controlling them.

Then I heard the massive sound of a Shofar so loud that the sound was heard in both Heaven and Earth. The sound of the horn activated the angel army and it started to move up from the south like a massive wave of light.

I then saw the City of Jerusalem with half a blood moon over it. In other words, the moon was half red and half white. I then saw Jerusalem divided in half wherein one side was red with blood and the other side was white.

Then I turned and saw a distant mountain from the west and there was a large green pasture on the mountain. It was highlighted with the sun and was quite beautiful. I saw a pregnant heifer there as she was giving birth to two calves. One calf was red and without any blemishes and the other calf was pure white with red eyes.

The sack surrounding the white calf was green and full of poison. I saw two large angels immediately appear with large swords. One of the large angels held the red calf and kept it safe, while the other large angel quickly removed the white calf.

The white calf cried out for its mother, but the angel sheltered the mother and covered its ears so it could not hear the distress calls of the white calf. I somehow knew that the white calf would have soured the milk so that the red calf would be unhealthy, unclean and eventually die.

Then I saw legions of Heavenly angels protect the heifer and her red calf so nothing could come against it. However, the white calf was ominous and frightening. Then my eyes moved back to Jerusalem and I saw a divided city with construction in it.

Bad milk was upon the new Temple and gifts were being received for the building from cursing laborers. I saw swarms of flies and a stench as everything for the worship of God's house was made unclean. I saw holy men or rabbis not able to keep the Temple ceremonially pure.

I saw an old Jewish blind man and young Jewish boy darning fibers. The old blind man was allowing wool to be mixed with linen as a new standard practice and did not see it as a problem. The young Jewish boy was protesting and trying to stop it, but the old Jewish man was going by feel instead of by the Word of God.

I then saw a large swift lion larger than five elephants running fast up from the south. As the lion approached Jerusalem, I saw an extremely large angel with a plumb-line measuring the area for the lion and in advance of it. The enemy was there in the city and I noticed that the plumb bob and line were slanted.

As the lion approached, the plumb line became balanced and evenly weighted. Many had died prior to the lion coming. The lion was so large and many came from far away countries and regions to pay homage to it.

As the travelers came, many were on alternate transportation and there was great humility and visible battle wounds. There was weeping and gratitude upon entering Jerusalem.

I had so much to take in and in such a short amount of time that all I could do was weep as I watched the scene unfold before me. I felt a hand on my shoulder and it was **Jesus**. I held Him and wept as He held me close to Him.

Me: "Oh Lord, this is very soon and I am afraid. When will this be?"

Jesus: "Erin, come."

He took me over to the River of Life and there were communion elements on a blue velvet blanket. He motioned for me to sit as He handed me some bread.

Jesus: "Remember it is I and I love you. Do not forget the covenant which I have made with those who love Me and choose Me now as this is Important."

He motioned for me to eat.

Jesus: "There is symbolism in this wine as My blood is represented. The same symbolism is in the stars, moon and sun. Therefore, Erin, when you see these signs, you know the time is soon to come as it is written. Do not be afraid when you see these signs for I am there with you and I am here."

Me: "Lord, I have never seen You this serious."

In noticed that **Jesus** was in full battle gear, but I did not see His wings. His sword and armor were so beautiful.

Me: "Lord, I have so many questions. Please help me to interpret all of this."

Jesus: "Erin, It is written so take comfort that all which has been hidden will soon be revealed. Do not be afraid as you will not suffer shame. Instead, pray continuously and forgive."

Me: "Lord, help with what I have seen."

He walked over to me and kissed me on the forehead.

Dream over…

This was a very short, but extremely real, detailed and clear. Pray that He clarifies all of this soon. Be blessed.

Love, Erin

Dream 135 – The Flood

Received Tuesday, October 21, 2014

(Formerly known as Heaven 59)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for all that You have done, for technology and the ability to reconnect with friends and family and for the testing of my patience. I quickly found out that there are situations which are beyond my control. Even money is not always a player in a game of circumstance as there are sometimes things that man simply has no control of. I thank You in these situations for Your divine creativity and faith.

I had even begun to wonder if I were to ever be back online. I now realize that this was all divinely orchestrated on Your part to offer me family time. All three of my children were baptized on Sunday at a small local church and it was wonderful. I was so excited to get them baptized without an opposing court order and an ensuing battle.

I have had some incredible dreams over the last week. In one of these dreams, I was driving in my car at around sundown. The sun was setting on the western horizon as I was driving east.

In front of me was a huge storm cloud and it was rolling in like a gigantic scroll. In the front of the cloud, there was a massive billowing area that was hundreds of feet high. There I saw these massive letters in the sky on the front of the storm cloud and I recognized them as the Greek letters 'alpha' and 'omega', along with the Hebrew letter in between of 'hey'. Left to right this read as, 'Omega – Hey – Alpha'.

As I was driving straight into the storm, I noticed that the traffic was traveling the opposite direction and away from where I was traveling. I pulled off to the side of the road as the wind started to pick up.

I was approached by an evil familiar man as I got out of my car.

Evil man: "Your children will be gone soon."

I remembered that I was on my way to pick them up as I was holding a bunch of miniature lilies in my right hand to give to my children when I got them. However, and just with the frightening look from his dark eyes, he

was able to cut the flower blossoms right from the stem. I continue to hold these stems, but quickly started my car up to get away from him and to my kids.

Evil man: Yelling at me as I drove away. "You are driving right into a category five hurricane."

Just then the radio announced that all waterways, rivers, dams and tributaries had been breached and that the land was no more. I drove up to higher ground to keep out of the flooding water. I stood at the edge of a cliff and looked down on an ocean side city and guessed that it could be Los Angeles, Portland or Seattle.

Then I could somehow see in the distance that the dam had indeed broken and that the water was now completely destroying this entire area. Though not close to me anymore, I could still somehow hear the evil man shouting in the distance and suspected he was in harm's way of the oncoming water.

Evil man: "Now the burning begins."

Then I saw something like heavenly angels and they seemed handsome and rugged. However, as I was able to see more details of these beings, I quickly realized that they were not Heavenly at all.

Instead, these evil beings had black tipped wings and were deceiving many of the people. I then saw them flying over the city and pouring out buckets of hot embers all over it.

I then saw horses from the south and a large face in a cloud in the sky. The horses appeared to be tied to a type of gate that they were about to open. I heard a massive horn and this face began to puff its cheeks.

The horses then opened the gates from the south and a mighty wind came from the mouth of the face. The wind then took the burning embers and scorched the land.

People were rushing to these angels for help and were not realizing that these angels were extremely evil. These beings then began picking these people out of the flooded areas and dropping them into the burning areas instead.

Me: I yelled out. "When is this? What time?"

I heard a response of: "18th, 19th and 20th!"

Me: I yelled out again. "What month? What year? Please help me, Lord!"

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

Immediately I was up in Heaven on a beautiful overlook in God's Garden. I saw a peaceful valley with green grass and grazing sheep and the River of Life was flowing past this beautiful meadow.

To the eastern and southern part of this beautiful valley there were incredible groves of aspens in silvers, purples, whites and gold. There was a beautiful mist over the entire area that appeared as dark purple and shades of lavender and had an opalescent quality.

Dawn was now breaking and I saw the sky begin to display every shade of pink and red. The mountains appeared to be composed of amethyst, quartz, jasper and carnelian and truly seemed to come alive with color as the sun rose.

When the sunlight began to break through the aspens, the mist of opal seemed to somehow create a rainbow over the grass pasture. This scene was so remarkable and vivid that nothing on Earth comes even close.

I heard in the distance the sound of a Heavenly choir. While the singing began softly as the sun rose, the singing seemed to build and build along with the light. I smiled as I recognized this to be the 'Hallelujah Chorus.

The choir was expertly singing multiple verses and phrases together in absolutely perfect harmony. I heard them sing 'And He will reign forever and ever! King of kings and Lord of lords. Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah!" The sun continued to rise as if it was leading the choir.

Me: "Where are You, Lord? Thank You as this is so beautiful."

Then I felt a hand on my shoulder and it was **Jesus**. I turned and hugged Him.

Me: "I am so glad to see You, Lord. Thank You."

Jesus: "I am glad you came, Erin. So how do you like this?"

Me: "Oh, Lord, it is incredible."

Jesus: "I will only have you here a short time today as you must rest."

Me: "Yes, Lord, I have been in great pain and tired. I seemed to have weakened, so please heal me, Lord."

Jesus: "Erin, you will soon be healed as your healing has begun. Now that I am here, do you have any questions?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. I see many signs and this dream was so real. When will this be? The storm seems like it is coming soon. How do I prepare?"

Jesus: "You are preparing and you were even given a warning by your stepfather about the stripes on the caterpillars." He smiled and chuckled.

Me: "Oh yes, my stepdad told me, as he is an Entomologist and based on the position of the stripes on our caterpillars up here, that we should expect severe weather coming. Two weeks ago, there were so many flies for a few days and then so many ladybugs. The ladybugs are hibernating in our home and I am not sure what to make of all of this."

Jesus: Smiling. "The flies died off quickly as they always do and the ladybugs mean no harm as they recognize your home as safe. I want you to prepare for storms as a wise man does not avoid good counsel or Godly signs.

"Remember that God created the land and the animals even before man so there are natural signs which nature will give you of upcoming seasons. Now how do you prepare for something if you do not know when or how bad it will be?"

Me: "I do not so I am here coming to You. Only You know, Lord, and I have faith that You would not send signs unless there was something I needed to know or act."

He was wearing his white tunic and belt of purple and His hair was perfectly dark brown and slightly below shoulder length. His smile was perfect with beautiful white teeth and His eyes were deep blue and green. His beard and mustache was neither too thick nor too thin, but perfect. He laughed when he saw me studying Him as He knew that I was studying His appearance.

Jesus: "Erin, trust that I am giving you all that you need for the storms. Now your questions…"

Me: "Yes. What were the letters in the cloud?"

Jesus: "Erin, come."

He gently squeezed my hand and we were instantly in the golden City of God at the Sea of Glass. There He waved His hand and I could see the Earth as if I was looking through a window.

Me: "Lord, in my dream, why was the Omega before Alpha instead of after?"

Jesus: "Erin, this is simple. Now look at what God sees from here in Heaven. What do you see?"

I suddenly saw the cloud from God's angle here in heaven and I saw 'Alpha — Hey —Omega'. This was reverse of what I saw from my angle below. I started to laugh.

Picture of Alpha Hey Omega in reply below…

Me: "My apologies, Lord. In other words, God is 'the Alpha and the Omega' and He sees all of Creation as He looks through a window. From below, I see the end also and that it leads into a new beginning for many of us up here with You in Heaven. When I look through that 'Hey' or window, all I see is dark clouds from ground level! and I focus on the massive storm clouds through my windows."

Jesus: "Erin, very good as you are correct. Now do not listen to evil men or women who would try to scare you into the belief that you are out of God's favor. Fear is not of God, but to fear God is the beginning of wisdom."

Me: "What was the rest of that in the dream?"

Jesus: "There is an advanced and extreme deception rising and it is beginning where the media gave its birth. Now in the media, holy angels are painted as unholy and unholy angels are painted as saviors.

"There is now a trend toward changing truth in Scripture to a confusing deceptive truth. Even the angel, Michael, was depicted in the media as stating that he is 'doing what is best for God as God does not really even know what He wants.'"

Me: "Yes, one of my sons recently recognized this in a movie and I could not believe it when he pointed this out to me."

Jesus: "Erin, you must recognize the time you are in and know that the last push for souls is now coming through technology. You saw this a long time ago in your earlier dreams, but now it is come and the season of storms has arrived."

Me: "These storms, Lord, are these literal storms?"

Jesus: "Yes, there will be physical storms, but also against cursed territories. Israel is being abandoned and the media is even entering into marriage with those who hate God's people. Soon almost every country will

turn against Israel. You live in a land in which Hollywood's 'gods' reign. There are anti-Jewish sentiments rising like the world has never seen. Most will sit back and watch without defending the Jews, but God will see all that they do or do not do to help them."

Me: "Lord, when will this category five storm happen?"

Jesus: "Erin, how many lilies were you holding?"

Me: "Oh, five lilies altogether."

Jesus: "Erin, be sure to write down all of the information when you see it."

Me: "Okay. Now, will this occur in five days, five weeks, five moons, five months or five seasons?"

Jesus: "Erin, prepare for the storms in the season reflected in nature. Your caterpillars will not show stripes if not in the right season."

Me: "Okay, Lord, You are leaving me to research, but please grant me more signs and wisdom to discern them."

Jesus: "Okay, but do not forget that you must not fear as I am with you in the storms. Do not worry, but instead prepare your fields and then get rest."

He reached over and gave me a hug.

Me: "Lord, thank You for everything including this beautiful sunrise."

Jesus: "Do not worry, Erin, you will see more of them. I love you, Erin."

Me: "I love you, Lord."

He gently squeezed my hand and smiled. He has the most beautifully calm eyes.

Dream over...

Blessings... Erin

Dream 136 – Mountain of God

Received Saturday, November 1, 2014

(Formerly known as Heaven 60)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day, my family and friends and my advocates and encouragers. Thank You for the beautiful scenery, the closing of another season and the beginning promises of a new one. You are amazing, Lord.

I was sad to see most of the colorful leaves have fallen, but now I can see things I never knew I could behind them. It still has not hit me that we are tucked away in Your divine quiver here in the trees. My enemies seem to be quieter now and I am thankful they are, but my physical battle rages on.

I am physically in such pain that there are days when I struggle to climb the stairs, when my hands are too sore to hold a pen and when journaling seems too difficult to write as I hold my forehead with my left hand.

I will soon make my way on December 1st, 2014 for an 'Independent Medical Exam' as the accusations of fraud by my enemies has been heard by the insurance company. I have gone to the Lord on this matter in the hopes for soon healing and the removal of my enemies once and for all.

The Lord then reminded me that I have nothing to hide and that if I always defer to the truth then I will be proved right by my actions. I cannot control the enemy's actions, but I can control my response to them.

Thank You, Father, for removing us far from the desert. This is a peaceful place in which I can rest and this is such a blessing as are You.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was in a strategic country outpost with several heads of some regiment and was observing in the back of a type of tent. There were many soldiers there and they looked as if they were from the French Revolution. I saw from a map on a table that they were strategizing with small colored metal soldiers as they moved the pieces into the center of the map.

The soldiers were speaking in a language which I did not recognize, but somehow I understood the strategy. They planned on hanging uniforms from

windows and in doorway shadows of an area once occupied by these soldiers. Their plan was to move the enemy into this area and have them fire on it until they exhausted their ammunition based on this trickery.

Then I saw small groups of the opposing side descend and surround this town. Their plan was not to attack immediately, but instead to wait outside so that they could be seen. Their plan was to create great fear and speculation on those surrounded within this town.

One well adorned officer from the opposing side spoke in this language, but I knew that he said, "We will create a stronghold first and then a siege. We will take no prisoners upon attack." Their plan was full annihilation.

Me: "Lord, I do not understand?"

Immediately I was taken to a war in the 1800's and recognized it as the Civil War. I saw behind the scenes on both sides of the soldier encampments. One side was out of their element and in unfamiliar territory. These soldiers were praying as they were clearly outnumbered, starving and cold.

Dawn was breaking as these soldiers lined up in rows while the officers were on horses. Shots rang out and one row of these soldiers was mowed down and some of the officers were killed. Shots again rang out and another row was mowed down.

Dead men littered the field as their flag dropped and the stronger side overcame the outnumbered. Very few escaped and it was so heartbreaking and bloody to see.

Me: "Lord, why did these good men have to die?"

Then I saw the City of Jerusalem and I again saw a Civil War between the north and the south. I saw the same strategy of pigeonholing the people in the City and surrounding it with enemies. Eventually the enemies outnumbered and overcame the City. I was confused.

Me: "Lord, the war patterns in the Bible have been repeating. Is this soon to come? Will war be declared on Israel by her enemies?"

I then found myself at the base of a large mountain as dawn was breaking. There in front of me was a wide seven foot path made of stamped powdery dirt. The pattern was very intricate and on either side of the path there was grass with dew. There was morning fog and I could not see beyond a ceiling of around twelve feet. I stood there as I heard the voice of **God**.

God: "Erin, climb."

I stepped onto the dirt, but my steps did not leave an impression and simply disappeared instead. I was fascinated by this.

Me: “Father **God**, am I climbing at the right pace?”

I asked this as I could not gauge my distance as the fog was staying around twelve feet above me.

God: “Yes, Erin, continue to climb up ahead of Me.”

I saw the hooves of a doe. Then I saw the doe in the distance as it stopped and waited for me. As I approached the doe, it began to turn and climb into the fog. I seemed to be climbing forever.

Finally we reached a rocky path to my right as the beautiful deer waited for me as I began to climb the rocks to where the deer was. I was now at a higher elevation and it seemed as if I had easily climbed the length of two football fields. I saw the deer stop at an odd looking stone column with four horns on it.

Me: “Father, please do not make me sacrifice this deer as she guided me up here.”

Just then, an **Angel** appeared that looked like Michael. He was handsome and strong with dark hair, piercing green eyes and reddish cheeks. He was wearing full armor and it was silver with an undergarment of blue.

Me: "Are you Michael?"

Angel: "No. Though I am under Michael, I am a servant of **God** of Heaven and I am here at His request to show you something.”

He had very kind eyes, but I could tell that he had seen many wars.

Me: “Will you explain these places I was sent and even some of my most recent dreams?”

Angel: “I will, but only as instructed by **God**.”

Me: “What is this altar type column?”

Angel: “The horns represent **God**’s presence. The presence of **God** is here with you, Erin.”

Me: “I am so honored. Where are we?”

Angel: "This is where you began your journey. Do you remember?"

Me: "Yes, I recognize it, but it seems different. Before my feet had left impressions in the path, but now they do not seem to change the pattern."

Angel: "Erin, last time **God** instructed you to walk and thereby changed this pattern. Now you are part of this pattern. You trust **God** now to deliver you and He calls you friend."

I began to cry as it had been ten years since my near death experience in the hospital.

Me: "Why am I back here? Where am I?"

Angel: "This is **God**'s mountain, Erin, and this is Holy. You are now on Holy Ground as sacrifices were made to **God** here."

Me: "I can still barely see. Where is **God**?"

Angel: "You will get to speak to Him, but on another day."

Me: "**Angel**, please explain these wars."

Angel: "Erin, each war contains both good and evil men. There is a side **God** favors and an enemy. There are strategies set forth by rulers, generals, princes and high ranking soldiers, technically speaking, for both sides. In a war, there are casualties, but **God** knows all of this in advance. War originated long before Noah, yet Noah is a gauge."

Me: "I do not understand."

Angel: "Erin, it is about transitioning **God**'s chosen people safely to a peaceful shore. **God** gave signs as covenants, as well as promises. Erin, **God** fulfills His promises and you know this."

Me: Crying. "Yes, I do."

Angel: "Always remember Who is the Alpha and Omega and the Beginning and End?"

Me: "**God**, always."

Angel: "Soon the land will war and there will be corruption unlike any recent war. This will be equal to the times of Noah when the enemy began to desecrate the mind, heart and DNA of man. There was evil and this was

activated in December 2012 as a type of door or permission was granted for the enemy to surround the people.

"There will be arks to take the people Home. As was promised by **Jesus**, He will come to take you from here, but it will get much worse in the land first. There will be casualties, but those who trust in the Lord will come Home. It will be bloody like a Civil War.

"However, there will be several wars and you will see physical wars as well as technological ones. Remember that this is just war and that there will be a first wound or wounds in the form of storms, earthquakes, famines and floods. These are sent to humble the hearts of man and point them to **God**.

"There will be things occurring as in the days of Noah. Do not be afraid when you begin to see this. Instead, be strong and take courage. There will be senseless things and many will fall away because they will believe **God** is not coming. However, make no mistake, He will come.

"Watch Israel as her enemies begin to converge and mount and you will see all of the prophecies begin to be revealed. When you see this war begin to become like a north versus south or a Civil War as it is now, then watch to the east. There is something coming like storm clouds, but it is much worse.

"Now is the time to look for the signs from the Bible of this coming event. Pray as it will be covered incorrectly by the media and people will turn on Israel from all over the world, but it is a trick. Then a false prophet will come to the Temple."

Me: "When will this be? Will this be a year from now or sooner?"

Angel: "This is on **God**'s Calendar so watch for the seasons and pray."

Me: "I am afraid. How will we be prepared?"

Angel: "Trust in **God**, Erin, trust in **God** as He will never leave you and His recompense is with Him as the Lord is good. Remember though as you were shown who is not permitted to enter the City of **God** in Revelation 22. Remember to give thanks to **God** as He loves you. Do not worry or fear when you see men do all kinds of evil."

Me: "When will this begin?"

Angel: "It has started, Erin."

Me: "But things seem better in the world with finances and the economy."

Angel: "Who controls this world? Erin, this is a smoke screen. Do not be afraid."

Me: "I will try."

Angel: "Then pray."

Me: "I was hoping to be Home soon."

Angel: "You will be here again as **God** has more to share with you."

He reached over and put his hand on my shoulder. I was clearly frightened and as he spoke, I saw wars, blood, rape and persecution. I saw many innocent dead children and it was difficult to see. I was in tears. Then I heard **Jesus** speak to calm me.

Jesus: "Do not worry as I am here with you and you are in My favor. Erin, are you ready?"

Me: "Yes. I love You."

Jesus: "I love you too."

Dream over…

Dream 137 – God's Mountain and the Key

Received Friday, November 7, 2014

(Formerly known as Heaven 61)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank you for another day and for your love. You are the Creator of all I see around me and anything of worth is Yours. Lord, please grant me wisdom during this season of dreams. I need Your blessing as I do not feel worthy of this grand endeavor from You. You are my light, my shield and my fortress.

I seem to always experience spiritual warfare three days prior to receiving Your prophetic Words. This warfare is no longer a great yoke to me, but instead I now view it as a sign of Your favor. Please continue to send in your Heavenly warriors to fight during this time as my goal is fixed on doing Your Will.

I have so much thankfulness to You as You have brought us to a peaceful place and I am forever grateful. I love You, Lord and I lift up my hands in praise to You. I am grateful beyond most as You saved me from death's snare and set my feet on the rock of Your salvation.

Last week, the forces of darkness were rampant and I learned of a large sector of Wiccans nearby. During Halloween, there was an uptick in activity as I felt You reminding me of how evil this world has become albeit hidden in plain sight.

My dream…

I was in a marketplace I did not recognize and hundreds of people were desperately selling family heirlooms. My mother was with me and we were amazed at the high level of quality these items for sale were. Many of my most favorite types of artifacts were there.

I personally had no need for these items, but I had the money to help these people by purchasing their items. People who normally would not treat me well were being nice to me, but perhaps out of desperation since they knew I had the means to help them.

I selected ten items as they were quite beautiful, but I felt the Holy Spirit did not want me to take possession of them because they were 'unclean'. Instead, I gave the people the money for them, but did not take their items.

After this, my eyes fixed on two items aside from the ten selected. One of the items was a large metal air duct painted and embossed with a pattern. While I had no use for it, I just liked it and it was clean. I was also particularly fascinated by a large hourglass that was approximately thirty inches high.

What was odd is that the hourglass had a dressmakers or tailor's form attached to it with three large buttons and the number 153. However, the number 153 had been crossed out and the number 154 was written next to it and seemed peculiar.

I saw the sand in the hourglass moving slowly and as I stood there the sand ran out. I then flipped it over, but this time the sand rushed through and took only a few seconds to move through the hourglass. I thought I had broken it when the clerk at the counter began to laugh

Clerk: "It does this on every second flip. Flip it again."

I turned it over and the sand in the hourglass again ran very slow.

Me: "Mom, I would like to purchase this."

Mom: "How much?"

Me: "It was $153, but now it is $154."

Mom: "No, you cannot purchase this as it is too much money."

I agreed and took the hourglass up to the clerk to bargain with her.

Me: "How much for this?"

Clerk: "Well, first it was $153, then it was $154, but today it has gone up to $613."

Me: "That is ridiculous. Why would I pay this?"

Clerk: "Because this is your measure."

Me: "Okay, I will pay it. Yes, I will pay it."

Mom: "Erin, why would you pay such a price?"

Me: "Mom, it is a measure of time and I need to know how much time is left."

Mom: "But that one side is short so how can you measure time by grains of sand?"

Me: "Because **God** knows the hairs on my head."

Dream over…

Me: "Lord, please grant me discernment with this dream. This morning in devotionals, You led me to Isaiah 22:20-25. There is so much symbolism in this one portion of Scripture. Then You gave me Psalm 101."

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was at the base of the mountain of **God** again, there was fog above me and I was on the same path as last time that leads up the mountain. To my right was the forestry bulletin board and there I saw a key.

As I picked up the key, I noticed a folded note with a small tack attaching the note to the bulletin board. The paper had the word 'Instructions' written on it, so I picked up the note and opened it. This is what was written inside:
Erin, this is the time as the time has come.
From **God**'s Mountain, you will see into the Valley of Vision.
You have been given a key to unlock a door.
Only **God** can open or shut this.
Take comfort, you are loved!

Me: "Father, I have no idea what to do as there is no door here."

Then I heard a rumble and the voice of **God**.

God: "Erin, your heart is a door, so render your heart to Me and put your cares aside. Keep your heart on Me and I will unlock mysteries. You must search for Me, although I am with you always."

Me: "Father **God**, You are a great mystery and my treasure of gold to seek. As I search, please keep me safe as well as my family. Through my seeking, please help me to really "see" You. Please do not hide from me."

God: "Erin, I promise you I will not. The time of darkness will soon fall and soon I will shorten days. I will give you multiple meanings. I will send angels concerning you to guard your steps. Do not be afraid. Prepare your house."

Me: "Father, what did the dream mean?"

God: "Erin, it takes the glory of **God** to conceal a matter and the honor of kings to search it out. Now look at the numbers given to you. Who is present in the dream? Why are they there? You are given Scriptures, so what are these?"

Me: "I have never been led to this Scripture before in Isaiah 22."

God: "After you discover this then come back to Me as I have more. This will seem slow at first, but then you will be entrusted with much more. Do not be afraid."

Me: "Thank You, **God**, for this key."

I knelt down at the base of the mountain before **God**.

God: "Give thanks in all things, Erin, and I will then show you what door the key will open."

Me: "But this key is for Your heart."

God: "I will use the key to unlock doors and you are a keeper as you do not possess the door and the key is Mine to give. You must cast the cares of this world aside and follow Me."

Me: "Thank You, Lord."

Then I heard **Jesus** speak to me in the wind.

Jesus: "Erin, allow Me to take you to the doors. I will be with you to carry you through. I will be there to help unfold the mysteries. Take heart and do not worry."

Me: "Thank You, Lord."

Dream over…

This week something changed in me as I no longer care so much about the things that I clung to before and the cares of this world. The only things that seem to matter to me right now are my precious friends and family as this world is clearly coming to a close and I see this over and over again.

My stomach is sick as this week I had heard and read of vile things. I became sick when I imagined those stuck here during the Tribulation. I began to have trouble breathing as my heart became even more sickened by this.

Oh how I wish everyone knew just how much **Jesus** loves us and how much the **God** of the Universe loves us to send **Jesus** to die for us. My son has been witnessing in his local high school and this has been very difficult for him as Christians are a minority here. I never quite understood just how much we are hated for our beliefs until recently.

My children ask me what will happen to their unbelieving friends and all I can reply is that I do not know for sure. All I know is that the Lord loves them just as He loves us. I do not want to see anybody here perishing so I continue to pray for the lost as I feel more and more in my heart that the time is coming to a close.

I also feel that my hands are somewhat tied as we do not control the time nor the season as this is **God**'s to control. Lord, lead us in wisdom and cover us in Your discernment. Look down on us with love as we put on our armor to do battle here.

Please guide our steps and lead us down Your path of righteousness. We love You, Father **God**, so much. Thank You for giving me Psalm 103 to meditate on today.

Love and blessings, Erin

Dream 138 – God's Mountain & the Observatory

Wednesday, November 12, 2014
08-10-2016, 03:34 PM

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day, for loving me and for blessing our household with peace. I sat here worried this morning with no real reason to. I guess this must be residual from being used to having constant attacks.

Yesterday and last week, I gave away almost half of all our former things as I no longer had room or use for them. While these were beautiful things, that is all they are and they no longer hold a place in my heart. The Holy Spirit reminded me that these items really are and always were the Lord's.

I was also reminded by the Lord that if I had sold these items instead I would have received an earthly pittance. However, giving these items away to these people blessed them with things they would never be able to afford to buy for themselves.

While I now thought of these particular things as clutter, these people instead received these with tears of thanks. Their gratitude was truly priceless and no dollar amount could be placed on this. These people had been hurt by Christians in the past, so I am glad that I was used to begin the healing process.

As I was writing this, I started to worry as the enemy yet again began to accuse me of foolishly giving these items away. As I allowed my mind to go there for a moment, I stared out of my window toward the southwest and all of a sudden a massive bald eagle flew right over my window.

Wow, thank You, Lord, I guess I must not worry as a human simply cannot out give **God**. Please forgive me, Lord, and please bless my neighbors with these items. Bless them abundantly as winter is rolling in soon. Keep them warm as they are very poor and have very little. I thank You for laying them on my heart. One of my sons came to talk to me about all of this as he had helped to move some of these items.

Son: "Mom, they could not possibly be as poor as we once were, right?"

Me: "Well, yes. They have nine children and they even have to drive to the library for internet."

Son: He truly seemed alarmed at the thought. “Oh no, that is awful.” I smiled as it seems that the gauge today with teens is based on technology or the lack thereof. “Mom, I guess what we have is not so bad in comparison."

Me: “No. We live like kings.”

So I thank You, Lord, for the basics such as a roof, food, warmth, lights, a running vehicle and, yes, even the ability to communicate. I love You, Father, but thank You more than anything else that we have each other and that we are under Your care.

As I sat reflecting on this, a close friend sent me an email reminding me about a Word the Lord gave me about our recent move. In this Word, the Lord asked me to get rid of everything that had become a burden, but to also tuck some away for a time.

Jesus: “Bloom where you are planted. Have fun and do not be anxious. Erin, what would you suggest if I were your homeowner and you were a hired designer? Erin, think of your home as Mine and care for it as such. Dedicate all you do to Me and watch Me pour out immeasurable blessings.

“Know that if I am making your home a sanctuary, then do not behave as paupers. Do not live in squalor as I built you this home. This is important to Me. Just as your body houses the Holy Spirit and is therefore a Holy Temple, take in what is good and spit out that which is unholy.”

I smiled as I had received this right after I witnessed the eagle fly by my window. Thank You, Lord, for this reminder. I love You. Please forgive my foolishness.

Jesus: “Erin, come up.”

I was up at the base of **God**'s mountain and to the right of me was the forestry bulletin board again with a beautiful key. I love keys and I find that even an old skeleton key is beautiful. There is just something about a key that I love.

I picked up the key, but this time there were no instructions with it. While I was hoping it would open a great door, I giggled and eagerly dropped the key into my pocket.

It was early morning and the fog ceiling above me was about twenty feet high. The air was cool and crisp and the area around me was like a frosted

meadow. There were carpets of grass and colored moss and trillium of purple and white.

There were small trumpet bluebells and the smell of something like gardenia. The dew on the grass was like diamonds and it was multifaceted and geometric. I stood at the base of the path and noticed that it was intricately stamped with a geometric pattern. I reached down to feel the dirt.

Me: Laughing. "Lord, this is not dirt or powder, this is gold dust. Wow, how beautiful!"

I poured the gold powder back to the ground and the pattern went right back to normal.

Me: "**God**, You are an amazing mystery and such a delight. Who are You, Father, that You use gold dust even for Your paths. I can never destroy Your pattern on this path. How amazing and glorious You are."

Just as I finished speaking praise to **God**, the fog ceiling lifted another twenty feet. It was clearly a massive mountain so I was not exactly scratching the surface. I reached down to feel the key in my pocket and I smiled as I felt the outline of this beautiful key.

Me: "Lord, could You please help me with my questions or send an **Angel** to help?"

God: "Erin, allow Me to carry you. Do not be afraid."

Me: "Thank You, Father **God**. You are here with me and I am so glad to hear from You."

God: "I delight in My sparrows, yet you mean much more to Me."

Just then I passed a grouping of sparrows singing and enjoying flakes of bread. It must have been manna from Heaven.

Me: "Thank You, Lord, that You love us human sparrows."

Given all the pain that I have been in, I have felt of very little worth or use to man or even **God**. Pain is a significant spirit 'down caster' and it is difficult to be uplifting when it hurts to lift my head and arms to the Lord.

Me: "I am sorry, **God**, but I have to lift up my heart to You as my arms cannot."

God: "Then, Erin, I will take it."

Just then I saw the deer and I ran toward it. The deer quickly dashed about seven feet up some rocks to a landing. It took me a bit to climb this in comparison.

Me: "**God**, please allow me to be able to climb with hooves like this deer."

I watched the deer stop at a small type of stone house that had a round dome top and a massive telescope coming out of it. The deer stopped at the door, so I ran to the door to open it. The handle was carved, all bronze and very stately.

I reached for the handle to open the latch and realized that the door was locked. I pulled the key out of my pocket and inserted it into the lock. The door opened and there was a massively bright light coming from within.

Inside I saw a very bright **Angel** looking through this telescope type apparatus. The room became easier to focus as the light from within became more like a well lit room. I recognized this **Angel** as the one who was also at **God**'s courtyard guarding **God**'s Clock and Calendar.

Angel: "Hello, Erin, are you ready today to see more? It will not be easy, but I am here to help assist you in understanding your mysterious dreams and grant you revelations."

Me: "**Angel**, what is your name?"

Angel: Smiling. "If or when **God** chooses to grant you this knowledge, then He will. In the meantime, you are only to look to the Lord and to Scripture for answers. Erin, my name is not as important as **God**'s message and if you worshiped me or reveled in me or my words, then **God** would be displeased. I am only a messenger and here to assist you."

Me: Smiling. "Yes, I am sorry for being curious."

Angel: "Remember too that I am also not a teacher as this is the Lord **Jesus** who teaches and gives wisdom. **God** instructs in the way you should go as He is the maker of laws and commands. **Jesus** is the teacher or instructor and I am only an assistant or worker for **God**. I am not higher than **Jesus** the Son of **God**, but rather I am like an usher, a soldier or a guard for Him."

He could tell I was fascinated by his beauty and he was clearly putting himself as a Heavenly being not to be worshiped on the level of **God** or **Jesus**.

Me: “What are you going to show me?”

Angel: “First, Erin, **God** told me you had questions.”

Me: “Yes, I had a dream which was unusual…”

Dream description begins…

I had a white robe on as I came to an area in the north. I was going from house to house tying ribbons on dead trees to mark how many lost souls had come from each family and went back generations. Some trees had very little, but some trees had massive ribbons. The owners of the homes were wailing.

Woman: “No, no, no, these are my children.”

Me: “No, your children are with **Jesus** and I have seen them. They are anxious to see you too.”

Just as I stood there, an **Angel** came from Heaven and gave me these five beautiful purple ribbons in order for me to tie them on her tree.

Me: “See they are royalty in the Kingdom of **God**.” I then took up three more ribbons. “The Lord asked me to bring these for your children, but of these other three; one is for you, one is for your husband and another is for your eldest son.”

Woman: "What must I do?”

Me: “Stop blaming **God** and look around you as the enemy has taken over and it is the enemy who is to blame."

Woman: “**God** had the power to save us.”

Me: “Yes, but did you accept Him and ask Him to?”

Woman: “No. Why do I have to do anything?”

Just as we were talking, a purple ribbon faded and the woman panicked.

Woman: “No, no, no, **God** this is my fault as my heart deceives me and I am a fool. I know You are the way so please, **God**, take me to Heaven.” The ribbon then reappeared.

Me: “It is not your time so do not fear as you will get through this. Tell others.”

I then tied the other three purple ribbons to the tree and noticed that they were a different shade than the five purple ribbons of her children.

Next I went to a wedding dress shop and a woman was there who owned the shop. I looked around and I saw only party dresses. The dresses were silly with large tulle skirts and all in bright colors.

I looked at the woman and saw that she had over done the makeup on her face. Her lipstick was off on one side of her face and drawn across her cheeks. She looked crazy, drunk or both.

Me: "Where are the wedding dresses?"

Woman: "There are none left. When the people left, women came and took all the dresses. They began to weep in the streets when all the other Brides went by."

Me: "Did they want to go?"

Woman: "Yes, but when they missed the Groom, they wept as they were too late."

Me: "How did they know that the Groom was here?"

Woman: "Everyone could see Him as He was everywhere yet nowhere. There was great sorrow as people thought there was more time, that there would be forgiveness or maybe the Groom would come back for more. However, He never came back."

She plopped down on the massive tulle skirt of this red gown and the skirt was so puffy that she used it like a sofa.

Me: "It is not too late, but you must endure and keep your eyes only on Him. You must want Him with all of the heart you have left."

Woman: "Okay, if I can find this heart. Have you not seen that there are no more veils for the Bride and that there is now so much evil?"

Me: "Yes, I see it, but when the veil is lifted off the Bride's face then she can see and not have to imagine the love of her Groom. She also sees her Groom."

After this, I then went to a large rock concert and several big heavy metal bands were playing at a peaceful beach cove. However, I then noticed that very little music was playing and that the audience was drunk.

Dream description over…

Me: "**Angel**, what does this mean?"

Angel: "Everyone left on Earth is now trying to get **God**'s attention to send the Groom back. The Groom, **Jesus**, will return, but not the way He came to gather hearts. Pray on this as you know how treacherous this world will become. Now, I have something to show you from Acts 2:19-20. Erin, please read this Scripture to me."

Me: "'And I will show wonders in the Heavens above and signs on the Earth below, blood and fire and vapor of smoke. The sun shall be turned to darkness and the moon to blood before the day of the Lord comes, that great and magnificent day."

Angel: "Now look."

He positioned me so that I could look through the lens of a special telescope and I saw two red moons.

Me: "Is this part of the Tetrad?"

Angel: "Yes. Now read that portion in the Scripture."

Me: "Oh, the sun shall be turned to darkness and the moon to blood before that day of the Lord comes. Oh, then the sun must be dark then the rest or last blood moon before the dark comes. So this is soon?"

Angel: "Yes, Erin, but be careful as the Scripture says He will not come before His appointed time."

Me: "So He comes sometime after the Tetrad or perhaps even between the last two blood moons?" I could tell the **Angel** was not going to answer this.

Angel: Smiling. "Now look, Erin."

I saw a horrible storm come with fire and smoke and it converged on Jerusalem and I saw destruction. I saw the ten kings and a new nation who was an enemy unlike any other and was like a beast. The loss of lives was overwhelming.

The enemy wanted genocide as we had seen before with Hitler, but this came quickly. Then I see a peace treaty and then the rebuilding of the Temple. The marker of this trouble for Israel was and is the Tetrads. The

enemy will claim victory, but the entire time this will come upon their heads like a burdensome stone.

Later, the celebration of Israel will become a time of grief unlike any other. Israel's children and those remnants occupying peace in Jerusalem will be hunted like dogs and stopped.

Me: "**Angel**, this is frightening. I saw this before, but this is much clearer."

Angel: "Prepare and read Scripture for the order of events. This is illuminated now for such a time. Do not be afraid. War will come suddenly."

Me: "So we could be talking about just six months give or take?"

He smiled again and I knew he was not going to answer me on this.

Angel: "This is enough for today. You are loved by **God**, Erin. Write only what is told to you. You must look at the Scriptures."

Me: I prayed to the Lord for answers. "Please help me with the answers I seek."

Jesus: "Erin, I am here with you. Do not worry or be afraid. You are loved."

Me: "Thank You, Lord."

Dream over…

Dream 139 – The Nuclear Plant

Received Friday, November 14, 2014

(Formerly known as Prophetic 2)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here. This life is a gift here and I know it is a hidden treasure for us as our lives are given to us by God. What we do with our gift of life here on Earth has eternal consequences and it is in the measurement of our hearts which determines our worth to God.

It is not that we are not all worthy, but it is our level of capacity to love which determines where we end up. It is also by our treacherous tongue whereby we see blessings fade. While speaking good news, building up our neighbors and speaking truth with love and gentleness is wisdom, harsh tongues are like swords that cut.

I chuckled silently to myself the other day when I heard a 'Christian' man I know say, 'I am the humblest of men.' I thought to myself when I heard this 'Oh no, if you are claiming great humility you probably are not humble.' I love warnings in plain sight like this from the Lord as I realized that such a man is actually a wolf in sheep's clothing.

The Lord then reminded me that, in this season, I needed to rest and 'be still…' and then added '…and know that I am God.' While this season of prophecy is often confusing to me, any prophecy from God is never confusing to Him. That is, it is confusing just to the vessel of 'me' that He is using for this season of prophecy.

The Lord knows that I often ask Him the question of 'why me?' to which He simply reminds me yet again, 'Erin, why not you?' While I cannot argue against this, I still find myself wondering, since I have been granted such a gift, 'why then not make things a bit easier for me to deliver the message?'

When I asked this of Him, the Lord then replied, 'Erin, name one woman who had an easy delivery or who had no pain when giving birth.' Of course I could only laugh when He said this to me as He knew that I could not name even one. Therefore I simply continue on this course He has given me.

Dream begins…

In this dream, I had traveled to visit a friend. While I could not tell exactly where I was, I could tell that this was a busy area with much rain. I therefore guessed that perhaps this was somewhere north of Seattle, but really it could even be China or northern Europe.

It appeared to be in late spring and I was traveling with my dog named 'Zoey'. However, since Zoey does not really like strangers, this in itself did not really make that much sense to me. What I do love about having Zoey around is that, if she 'senses' a demon or danger nearby, she instantly warns us relentlessly. While this makes Zoey a great watch dog for the seen and unseen, she is really not a good traveler at all.

While waiting for my friend to pick us up at the station, I went through a local history museum. In this museum, I quickly learned about several wars that had impacted the area and how depressed the area had become as a result of these wars. My friend eventually picked me up, but reminded me that my dog would first need to go to customs for a quarantine check.

We dropped Zoey off and the man at the intake said that it might be up to a week before she was released. I reluctantly agreed to this and then said my goodbyes to Zoey. Zoey could tell I was dropping her off, so she began pacing as she did not want me to leave her there and then started to bark at me as I left.

My friend later dropped me off at a local hotel as she had to go to her job at the nuclear site working as a housing specialist at the secured area. That night when I slept I had a dream within this dream:

A leader had died and they had him dressed in a very stately uniform. This leader had been known to be both oppressive and regimented. When this leader died, a family member took over as the new leader, but I could not tell if this new leader was a son, brother or cousin to the dead leader.

The dead leader had been known for being crazy, but I noticed that this new leader was even crazier. Not only that, but this new leader was very angry and was known for wearing several uniforms that originated from various past wars.

I questioned whether this person was fit to be the new leader and discussed this with a man that was standing next to me. I then noticed a government official and went to speak with him about this.

Me: "This man really should not be a leader."

Official: "There is nothing anyone can do as this was started 74 years ago and neither you nor anyone can stop it now."

Me: “How can this even be as the man is not 74 years old?”

Official: “You cannot stop the course of history, madam. Did you not you see the 74 years posted?”

Me: “Yes, I saw this posted at the museum.”

Official: “Then prepare.”

I then saw some terrorists enter the nuclear plant and sabotage some very large cords. Each of these cords was encased in black rubber and the inside consisted of 94 separate silver metal strands.

When I woke up from this sub-dream, I went to warn my friend even though she was still working at the plant. I took a taxi ride to the area outside of the security gate and there were other relatives there at a type of reception or waiting room. My friend met me there and I started telling her all about my dream.

Me: “Please do not take the tram back to the plant reactor today. I beg you to just call in sick today and come back to the hotel with me. This dream showed me that there are 94 silver strands inside each cord at the plant and that these had been sabotaged.”

My friend looked absolutely surprised by this and I realized that this must have been top secret information.

Friend: “Now how could you have possibly known that there are exactly 94 strands in each of the operating bands?”

Me: “The Lord showed me this in a dream from Him.”

As I continued to explain this to her and convince her to leave, the sirens suddenly went off and some armed men came in and started ushering all the plant workers, including my friend, back to the nuclear plant.

As the workers left this reception or waiting area, there were a lot of tearful goodbyes and sobs and I even saw children clinging to their parents. Soon all of the workers were loaded onto the tram and headed back to the plant. An official then came up to us.

Official: “You will need to be transported a minimum of fifteen miles away from here, but you have only twenty minutes to get there. However, before you go, you will need to first gather the last of the fresh food.”

When I looked out on the tables, I saw that there was Chinese food there and grabbed whatever I could take. I noticed that there was a giant bowl of clear glass fortune cookies with green salads inside of them. This confused me, so I asked a woman next to me about this.

Me: "Excuse me, but why would there be greens under glass?"

Woman: Seemingly quite annoyed at my apparently dumb question. "To preserve it of course."

I knew that this conversation would not go anywhere, so I looked around to find an official to speak with. I saw one standing a short distance from me.

Me: "I need my dog."

Official: "Look, your friend will die today and so will these other good people who went back to work. Are you really worried about your dog when you are going to perish too if you hesitate for even five minutes? You will just have to trust that your dog will be okay." He then addressed all of us. "Now, all those who are ready to board, we must leave now!"

As we boarded, I heard horrible cries as the children and families knew they would not see their loved ones again. I was crying too as I boarded the train and shook my head in sadness as this truly was the very definition of 'bittersweet'.

As I entered the passenger train, I noticed that it was high tech and would be moving us at 'the speed of light'. I could not help but laugh to myself as I then heard the instrumental version of "Bittersweet Symphony" playing on the intercom.

When we finally arrived at our destination, we all witnessed a massive flash of light. When the doors opened, we knew we were finally Home.

Dream over…

Dream 140 – Healing Delayed for a Reason

Received Monday, November 24, 2014

(Formerly known as Heaven 62)

Communion

Dear Father,

Today I am ready to go Home as I am in so much pain and feel so weak and tired. When I drop my head to write, I can feel the raw bones in my neck rub together. My left arm now has very little feeling in it.

As I took communion and asked why I had to endure this, I felt the warmth of Your presence. I stared out the window as the sun peeked through the clouds. After quite a few minutes of looking at this beauty before me, I began to see snow flurries. The snow crystals in the air reflected the rays of sun and appeared as diamonds floating.

I cannot physically write long today, so I will instead thank You for removing us to this beautiful place. Although it is on loan to us on Earth while we wait for You to take us to Heaven, this is a place where our oppressors are finally far away from us.

Thank You, Father, for all You have done. Thank You for the roof over our heads. Thank You for the food in our pantry and the warmth under our feet. Thank You for clean water to drink and gas for our car. Thank You for my children.

Before I had children, I had prayed for years for You to open my womb as all of the doctors said I would be unable to have any. However, You, Lord, decided that I was able, so thank You, Lord.

You then saw something in me to allow these dreams and these visions of Heaven have given me hope to continue here on Earth. I do not want to leave here without my family, so I know today is not my day to come Home, but I still thank You for the promise of Home.

One day soon we will rejoice in our Heavenly bodies, but for now I have pain. Please forgive me for not taking the time to worship fully. When I am in such pain, it is often difficult to remember that praise is a key which unlocks the door of divine healing.

So thank You again for loving me and thank You for another day. I am afraid, Father, where are You as I need Your help?

Jesus: "Erin, come up here."

I am up in my vineyard in Heaven and it is so beautiful here. The vines are lush with massive bundles of grapes and each cluster holds many different colors. I look out over the valley and it is truly beautiful. It appeared that a fresh rain like a spring rain had just misted the valley.

I see a series of seven rainbows with a massive spectrum of colors much greater than on Earth. There is a small very low cloud over the grove of aspens in the back of my Heavenly Property and this cloud is illuminated from within.

I ran, yes ran, through the arched gate of my sweet abundant grape vineyard down the path into the aspen trees. There I see the Lord and I run to Him. He stands to receive me with open arms and I wept for some time as He held me.

Jesus: "Erin, what is wrong? Is it not a glorious day? Are you not here with Me?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, it is always a great day with You."

Just then, I reached over to grab my left arm to see if it had any feeling as it had gone completely numb on Earth and I could not feel it there anymore. I looked and **Jesus** was smiling at this.

Jesus: Laughing. "Can you feel your arm here?"

Me: Excitedly. "Yes, and I have no arm fat either. I love it here. Lord, why are You allowing this right now? Am I being punished or am I out of favor?

Jesus: He looked momentarily disappointed as if I had hurt Him. "No, Erin, you are not being punished. Look, you are here with Me."

Me: "Yes, but I feel so alone in my pain and my heart is struggling to endure it. I hurt so much, Lord, so please heal me."

Jesus: "Erin, do you trust Me?"

Me: "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "Your enemy is seeking to destroy you right now. Can you endure this a bit longer? If you truly trust Me, please be patient."

Me: "Lord, pain makes patient endurance very difficult. I could not even move yesterday and I fear that this may lead to a permanent paralysis."

Jesus: "Erin, the enemy's plan is to ruin you, discredit you, charge you with fraud and take your children from you. I removed you before all of these plans were finished, but there is one more battle.

"Now, Erin, what is better; for you now to go to your enemy's appointed medical exams and say **Jesus** healed me or is it better for them to see you like this now as witnesses for later after I have healed you? What is more convincing?"

Me: "You are right, Lord, as for most seeing is believing."

Jesus: "They will not be able to declare you a liar and you did not lie at all. Erin, I allowed all of this for your good."

Me: "It is hard to understand why you allow bad to happen. Why is it allowed, Lord?"

Jesus: Laughing, but still with a sympathetic look. "Erin there is always a plan which is greater than your circumstances. I know this is difficult to understand. The night before my crucifixion on Earth, I sweat blood. I did not want to drink from My Father's cup of suffering, but l love My Father and I trust Him. He only wants what is best for us."

Me: "Oh Lord, please forgive me as I know you endured so much worse than I have. I spoke as a fool, so, Father God, please forgive me for doubting."

The cloud overhead rumbled as if it were thunder.

Jesus: "I know you are holding Me to the promises I have given you and you are good to do this as this is faith. Erin, clinging to the promises keeps you on course."

Me: "Yes, but I must have skipped over the part about suffering. When I asked You how You would do this, before You did not answer so I instead clung to the promises, but not the delivery."

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, this is like childbirth that is painful but forgotten once your gift arrives."

Me: "Lord, while my gifts are my children and You, will You please deliver us soon? My enemies are many and I am even hated by some who pretend to care. I know You have been through this, but it is still just so difficult and I am downcast."

Jesus: "Then Erin, remember who you are in Psalm 45. Remember your promises in Psalm 91. Remember Erin, no harm will befall you. When I gave you this on June 5th, 2012, what was occurring? What did I have you do?"

I looked confused and then all of a sudden I remembered. Tears began to stream down my cheeks even as I write.

Me: "Lord, I felt the most abandoned by You on that date. I was being pounded by my enemies and another woman had publicly declared that she was my eldest son's mother. I was completely left off as my son's birth mother.

"He had been stolen from me during my heart surgery when I was deceived and had no money to fight back. This was the day back in 2012 when I went to You and said, 'I love You, but I must have done something to anger You so that You have now turned away and forgotten me.'

"I felt abandoned by You and I decided to stop pursuing a purpose for my life from You. I still declared my love to You, but I gave up all hope. This was the Scripture You gave me as You had me write Psalms 91:14-16:

"'Because she loves Me, says the Lord, I will rescue her; I will protect her, for she acknowledges My name. She will call upon Me, and I will answer her; I will deliver her and honor her. With long life will I satisfy her and show her My salvation.' Well, Lord, I need You to please deliver me right now."

Jesus: "Oh, is it your time to go? If you do, your children will be returned to one of your enemies and your other enemies will rejoice. Is this really how you would end your race?"

Me: "No Lord, of course not, but I am on a pain rant right now. I am meditating on Psalm 77 and questioning Your favor upon my life."

Jesus: Smiling sympathetically. "Erin, then read Psalm 77 not in part but in whole and take courage."

He pointed up to the Glory Cloud and I heard thunder.

Jesus: "Erin, remember your promises and dates in Esther. You are a sparrow in Psalm 84 so read this in whole. Your time of delivery from your oppressors is close at hand. Read Psalm 103 and take courage. I will keep

you close to Me. I have not sent you to the land of trees only to be destitute and abandoned. You are in the care of angels."

As we stood there, the small cloud over us began to mist and I felt refreshing dew. I felt my body being healed and renewed. The Lord reached over and kissed the top of my head and then held me as I wept. For a moment I felt healing and that my body was useful and young again. Even as I wrote this, I felt momentarily healed and wept.

Jesus: "Please rejoice, Erin. Did I not show you three eagles last week? They all flew over your head. When did you ever imagine seeing something like this?"

Me: "Well, never really."

Jesus: "Erin, this was a gift and a sign to you."

Me: "Lord, You told me another storm was coming yesterday. When will this storm come? Is it in the west or east, the north or south?"

Jesus: "It comes where you think not, but do not worry as storms will come. There will be signs also like fire has smoke. Do not worry, but be strong and not afraid. You will not suffer shame, but instead will watch and be amazed as your time has come, Erin."

The cloud above us thundered as the Lord reached over and hugged me, kissing the top of my head.

Jesus: "Erin, you are loved and God delights in you. Keep your heart on Him and evil will not befall you or your household all the days of your life."

Dream over...

The healing remained with me for but a few moments and then pain the came back again. I leave on Sunday for three days to Seattle for the tests. It will be the first time I have been separated from my children.

The Lord knew I was afraid to leave them so He reminded me that they are in the care of angels and under His mighty wings. Please continue to pray for us.

Love, Erin

Dream 141 – Cherry Blossoms

Received Sunday, December 7, 2014

(Formerly known as Prophetic 3)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day, for my family and for my many friends. Thank You even for my enemies. My enemies are many, but they serve a purpose in drawing me closer to You.

Lord, please give my fingers, wrists and neck supernatural strength to write what I have seen in my dreams and visions from You. Lord, my household struggles at times as it is bitter cold here right now. Our heating system stopped for a few days and I came home to a cold house.

Thank You for getting some help quickly to regain our heat. Thank You also for the years of Girl Scout camp where I learned how to start a fire. I found some dry logs and kindling and the kids loved it. Thank You so much for a warm house.

Our little lake nearby is nearly frozen over, but it is still such a blessing. May my heart and my children's hearts remain warm until You come for us, Lord.

Jesus: “Erin, come up.”

I woke up from a deep sleep under a cherry tree in God's garden. There was soft grass and moss there that allowed me to lie down comfortably and rest. I was in an area of blossoming cherry trees and it was so beautiful.

The sunrise streamed in and I saw the branches sparkling like diamonds. I reached up to grab a branch and I smiled as I saw small ice beads on the branches and blossoms. It was not cold to touch, or should I say not uncomfortable to touch.

I was wearing a white gown with pants and some small slippers. It was the perfect temperature and was neither cold nor hot. A small breeze came in from the south and the blossoms began to fall like snow.

I started to swirl around in joy as I felt so healthy, young and fantastic. Oh how I wish I could feel this way for just one day on Earth. On Earth, the flu is starting and my entire body aches as I write.

My trip to Seattle took so much out of me and I have been sore and moving very slowly since I got back. Being here in paradise with a young, healthy and strong physique is a miracle.

I looked down the rows of trees and I saw fountains. I look up and I saw God's Home and ran towards His stairway. I stood at the base of this incredible Mansion and chuckled as the water flowed from these channels down His staircase where a normal railing would be.

The channels were hammered with gold and the water amplified the light. This is difficult to describe, but incredibly beautiful. I saw the small pearly fish jumping in the water. I was not about to pick up one of those seashells this time as I recalled that last time I got blue ink on the Lord's stairs.

I smiled and giggled when I saw the front door slightly ajar. Just in case, and as I opened the massive door, I knocked with the massive knocker so that He would know I was there. I was so excited to see Him again.

Me: “Lord, are You here?”

I took off my slippers and stood on the buttery handmade wool and silk Tibetan rug in the entry. Just then, an angel appeared and he reached for my arm and led me down the beautiful entry hallway to God's Home.

Angel: “He is expecting You.”

Me: “I am so glad to be here again.”

Angel: “We are glad to see you.”

As we walked, I saw everything that I remembered again. There were the columns with pomegranates, the curtains with the fiber optics and I giggled out loud just to see the lamps with no cords now all lit up.

I looked up and saw the Creation of Genesis on the ceiling. This painting moved as I walked again and it was so beautiful that it took my breath away. However, there seemed to be even more which I had not ever seen before.

The angel walked me to God's inner courtyard and there I saw the massive stone gazebo. Water was trickling from several sources of the water feature. I also heard the music of an angelic orchestra and it was so beautiful.

There was a type of open air concept to the courtyard from the house and there were beautiful drapes of white flanking these archways to where the music had been playing. There were birds here also and over to my left and guarded by four angels was God's Clock and Calendar.

I ran over to it and saw that so many events had occurred since the last time I was here to see this. I then noticed that the two blood moons had now passed. However, then I saw something quite interesting.

Me: “Lord, where are You? I have questions.”

Jesus: “I am right here, Erin.”

Just then I felt His hand on my shoulder and I turned and hugged Him. I cried for a moment.

Jesus: “Erin, what is troubling you?”

Me: “So many things, but mostly I am ready to come Home now as I am so tired.”

He pulled me away from Him to look in my eyes.

Jesus: “I know. Much has troubled you and I realize you are getting tired. This I understand.”

Me: “Lord, I did not fare well in this battle. I am not finishing very strong and I am afraid.”

Jesus: “Hmm, interesting. Why do you think this? Did I not I promise you victory here?”

Me: “Here or there?”

Jesus: Laughing. “Oh good, Erin, you still delight Me with your humor.”

Me: “I am not laughing as much these days. I cannot even come to You as much or share with others like I have been used to and I am grumbling.”

Jesus: Laughing. “Erin, I am not laughing at you or teasing you and you are not a sport for God's pleasure as there is more to this. Now, you were released from the desert on your Jubilee just as was foretold, but now you are still being pursued by your enemy as this is the remnant of your battle.

“You fled with your children and your belongings and I have set your feet on safe ground. You are still hated by your enemies, but their usefulness has run their course as their petitions were granted and finalized. Their time against you and your children have come to a close and this is good.”

Me: “I guess I do not see a purpose of allowing them to finish. Have I done something wrong? Was I disobedient?”

Jesus: “No, Erin, do enemies only come after those who are out of favor? No, of course not.”

Me: “Then why do You allow this?”

Jesus: “So your race lacks nothing. Do you really want to finish before the end of the race?”

Me: “No. I want to go up with my family and not alone. I am just complaining again, Lord.”

Jesus: “Erin, you encountered more from the enemy, but do not allow fear of the unknown to take your joy. Now, why have you been wrestling with God after your release?”

Me: “I guess I did not see this as wrestling, but You are right as I guess that I had expected to be 100% healed upon release. I was hoping for You to deliver us completely healthy and vibrant.”

Jesus: “Interesting words, Erin, as you are like Jacob. He left Haran after 22 years of being under Laban's wicked schemes and control. Erin, your 22 years at the hands of your controller are almost over also. Did Jacob flee his oppressor with no trouble at all? Was Jacob not in God's favor also?”

Note on the 22 Years: Please note that the 22 years mentioned in this dream is different than the 20 years as shown in the Book of Genesis. It made us wonder if something was hidden here, so we dug further into the Book of Jasher. Jasher confirms that Jacob served Laban for his livestock for 6 years, and that it was 20 years when he left Padan Aram. Jasher then says Jacob lived in Schechem for 18 months, then Bethel for 6 months. When you add 18 months and 6 months to 20 years, you get 22 years altogether. While not 100% sure, this appears to be what Jesus is referring to (I am sure we will understand this completely once we are Transformed!) While it would be convenient to simply change the 22 years to 20 years, we did not want to change what was told by Jesus to Erin.

Me: “I thought that with us leaving to this beautiful place that we would now have no trouble?”

Jesus: “Really? Where is that written? Erin let's go back to the principles of war. You just had a victorious battle as you fled with your family to a safe place. No one can believe you were able to go, but you did and legally. Now, in war, the wounded enemy can still hunt down and pursue the victor. In this case, your enemy will try especially hard because you have something he wants.”

Me: “Yes, Lord, but besides my children, what do I have?”

Jesus: “Erin, a few things. First, you have God's favor. Second, you have freedom from his oppression. Third, you took away his ability to continue his punishment. Fourth, you removed his power and control over you. Now if you are like Jacob, when would you be finished with your enemy under this pattern?”

Me: “When the 22 years are up?”

Jesus: He smiled, but did not confirm this. “Okay, let's look at a Scripture you have been meditating on. Do you recall which one?”

Me: “Yes, Lord, Acts 2:19-20.”

Jesus: “You have felt My prompting to break this down. What are you finding?”

Me: “Well, two blood moons have now come and gone and now just two are left. It appears that there are things which must occur before You come.”

Jesus: “Good, please explain.”

Me: “Well, after I broke this Scripture down, this is what I found:

Acts 2:19-20, “I will show wonders in the Heaven above and signs in the earth below, blood and fire and billows of smoke. (Next) the sun will be turned to darkness and the moon to blood before the coming of the great and glorious day of the Lord.”

Jesus: “Very good as this is written. Now tell Me what you found or that which you speculate.”

Me: “Well, Lord, we are to read Scripture not in part, but in full. We are also to read the order in simple terms, so here is my best guess.”

First, we will see wonders in heaven above, like stars, comets, storms or things in the earthly ‘Heaven’ that we can see.

Second, we will see signs on Earth below in this order: Blood followed by fire and then followed by billows of smoke.

Third, the sun will be turned to darkness and then the moon to blood before the coming of the Lord.

Jesus: “Very good, Erin, as you have seen this right in Scripture.”

Me: “The mid-point of all these events is January 2015 and then the total eclipse of the sun is in March 2015. Something involving blood, fire and billows of smoke might then happen to the USA, Israel or both. Lord, there seems to be very little time. First there will be blood, then fire and then smoke. All of this is scary to me.”

Jesus: “Yes, but it has been there for some time, but you are just realizing the time your race is in. Remember that Jacob wrestled with God after God took him away from his oppressors. He was still distressed because he needed to face one of his greatest fears.

“Until Jacob did this, he could not be declared a great nation and blessed by God. Jacob still remembered that he stole his birthright from his brother and now he was facing a massive task of which he did not know the outcome as a result. Messengers do not always have good news of victory and sometimes messages are statements of facts which leave you in distress.

“This is because you perceive the worst based on what you have been through. You have done everything even as Jacob with your strategy and this is good (Genesis 32:8). Now, Erin, you wrestle while you wait for your blessing from God (Genesis 32:26).”

Jesus then rolled up his sleeve and sat at a small round table with two chairs. He motioned for me to sit across from Him. He then put his elbow on the table with His forearm and hand in arm wrestling position. I laughed so hard. Jesus then laughed and put His arm around my shoulders.

Jesus: “Come, Erin, let’s wrestle."

Me: “Lord, who am I to arm wrestle God? I do not even have a fighting chance.”

Jesus: “Come sit, Erin, arm up.”

I assumed the arm wrestling position as He looked me in the eyes. An angel helped position our wrists and hands and I heard a whistle from one of the angels. Immediately the Lord took my hand down.

Me: “This is no shock, Lord.”

Jesus: “Come on, Erin, best two out of three. I have all night.”

This time I tried with all of my strength, but finally, and within seconds, my hand was flat.

Me: “Lord, this is not fair. I cannot win against God as who am I?”

He said nothing, but simply smiled and laughed.

Jesus: “Okay, Erin, again.” He set up His arm again.

Me: “Lord, this is fruitless. I cannot win against You.”

Jesus: “Really, Erin. Come on and at least try.”

I kept going at least seven times in twenty minutes.

Me: “You will win, Lord. I give up and I declare You God and Lord over me.”

Jesus: Laughing and joking. “Hmm, finally the first wise thing you have said for some time, Erin. Now, it is okay to let go and let God after you have done all you can. Remember, Erin, you are not God.”

Me: “You are right. Please forgive me, Lord.”

Jesus: “This was only meant to prove a point, Erin, and was not meant to shame you. Erin, you are loved. Soon you will have a new name and maybe it will be like Jacob because he struggled with God and with men and had overcome.” He smiled and laughed.

Me: “Yes, Lord, but it also crippled Jacob.”

Jesus: “Yes, but this was a small price to pay for such an epic battle with such a great reward. Erin, I have promised you healing and have declared you will be like you once were in your youth so do not be focused on doom and gloom. Now let’s change subjects. Where did you wake up today?”

Me: “In the cherry trees during blossoming, but there was frost.”

Jesus: “Good observation. Now, when do cherry blossoms appear?”

Me: “Depends on where you live, but it usually occurred in February.”

Jesus: “I tell you the truth, Erin, soon I will remove the enemy’s inflictions and the lions’ mouths will be shut; the toothless grumbling ones. Soon you will be like a carefree gazelle or like a deer and you will no longer have to pray for your enemy.

“Erin, I have blessed you and you will no longer have shame. You and your household will live out your days in divine peace under the care of angels.”

Me: “Lord, are you stopping the dreams?”

Jesus: “Where is that written in Acts 2:17? Where is that in Hosea? Erin, look at the time you are in.”

Me: “Lord, I just know You will not come before the third Blood Moon, but that still does not give me when You are coming for us. This just means You will not come for us before this.”

Jesus: Laughing. “Hmm, so is this all you got from Me here?”

Me: “No, Lord, forgive me, but the events are coming off God’s clock quickly.”

Jesus: “Then, Erin, take heart, have courage and do not be afraid. I will bless those who bless you and you will remain a blessing to many. However, no, Erin, I will not take the hip out of your socket unless you become prideful.” He laughed.

Me: “Lord, You know my every thought and I will receive Your healing with thanksgiving. I love You, Lord.”

Jesus: “This is the beginning of wisdom and soon you will dance, Erin. Soon you will rejoice. You are loved.”

Dream over…

Dream 142 – Golden Wheat and Rainbows

Received Saturday, December 13, 2014

(Formerly known as Heaven 63)

Communion

Dear Father,

Lord, thank You for all that we have, for my family and for hope in the midst of trials. You gave me three very definite signs that You were still with me, but sometimes during great struggles I find this difficult to believe. You do not always grant us what we want, but You never fail to grant us what we need.

Some storms leave a wake of destruction and hit harder than others just as some people are hit harder than other people during these storms. With each storm, we are ultimately in God's mercy and even a wealthy man with power cannot stop God's wrath. Therefore we as believers must trust in the Lord to take us through it.

I thank God for trials and storms as I know that He has a purpose for these. Perhaps He is positioning me, perhaps He is strengthening me for more to come or perhaps He is testing me in my weakness in order to ready me for this coming time. I really do not know, but I do know He loves me.

I also know that God have gifted me with Jesus and my hope in His resurrection. I know where I will one day reside in Heaven, that there is more to come and that He plans all things for my good.

God have given me a great light and I no longer walk in the darkness (John 8:12). You are my light, Lord, and You have given me Isaiah 60:1 today, 'Arise, shine, for your light has come, and the glory of the Lord rises upon you.' Forgive me for running ahead of Your promises today as obviously my trials were not over quite yet."

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was wearing sandals and as I looked down at them I noticed that my feet were on a wooden plank platform. I looked ahead of me and saw a massive sea of wheat. As I looked closer, I saw that this wheat was increased in real metallic gold.

I ran out into this massive sea of wheat and picked a sheath of it. Each sheath had seven spikelet on seven rows and there were seven times seven on each wheat stalk. I know nothing of the botany of wheat, but this seemed extraordinary and very Heavenly to me.

As I ran through this massive field laughing, a wind came up and blew through the wheat from the south. I am not certain how I knew this except that I saw the sun set on the horizon so I derived that this was westerly.

I laughed as the wind blew as it almost seemed as if it was orchestrated by the angels. It looked amazing as waves of golden wheat became like waves of an ocean. As the wheat moved, it made music so beautiful yet I did not recognize the tune. I suddenly realized that even the wheat was worshiping the Lord.

Me: “Where are You, Lord?”

I looked all over, but I simply could not see Jesus. Nonetheless, my body simply stopped when I saw the most incredible full spectrum rainbow. As I looked at the colors, I felt some gentle rain fall upon me. I cried as it was one of the most beautiful sights I had ever seen. All the while, the wheat continued to sing with each blowing gust of wind.

Me: “Father God, this is so beautiful. I see a sea of gold, the sun, the rain and a beautiful rainbow too.”

I clapped as I saw the rainbow double. I clapped even harder when I saw the rainbow triple. I then practically yelled with joy when I saw the rainbow quadruple. Just then and right before my eyes, I saw seven rainbows interweave to form a three dimensional circular dome.

This was too much to handle and I simply shouted out.

Me: “Wow Lord, this is so incredible! Thank You!”

As I ran to the rainbow dome as fast as I could through the sea of golden wheat, I started to cry as I realized I was chasing rainbows. The rainbows were now right over my head and I was completely under a beautiful massive spectrum of multicolored lights.

I dropped to my knees at the incredible display of God’s glory and I worshiped Him in full thanks for all that I have. Just then, I felt a hand on my shoulder and I opened my eyes to see the Lord laughing as He hugged me.

Jesus: He started to joke with me. “So why were your eyes closed while worshiping? Why would you miss out on Me?”

Me: “Oh Lord, it is a habit I guess. On Earth, I close my eyes during prayer and worship to focus on You clearly. However, here in Heaven, I can praise You with my eyes wide open.”

Jesus: “Yes, you would hate to miss out on all of this.”

He laughed and I knew there was more to this also.

Me: “Lord, why do we close our eyes when we pray? Where did this start?”

Jesus: “Well, at one point, it was like visiting God in a secret room as this world has many distractions. When your eyes are closed, the enemy does not know where you have gone. However, when your eyes are open, your thoughts can be followed by your body. Often this will lead you away from Your first love of Me and My Father.”

Me: “This makes sense. When I was little and if my eyes were open, I was labeled a daydreamer and if my eyes were shut, people thought I was napping. Now when I am in worship service at church, I either close my eyes, look down or look up so I do not become distracted from things or people of the world.”

Jesus: Laughing. “Oh Erin, the enemy loves distractions from worship and his favorite place to operate is at church service.”

Me: “Forgive me for shutting my eyes here, Lord.”

Jesus: Smiling. “Erin, this is a heart matter so do not worry. I just did not want you to miss that which is all around you. Now you are encountering trials and I showed you more coming. Are you surprised by this?”

Me: “Yes, Lord, I expected a time of peaceful recuperation after my last major battle.”

Jesus: Smiling. “Erin, your enemy never rests and this has been allowed for preparation. The enemy has petitioned for you to be sifted as wheat, but I told you the enemy has run his course in your life so please take heart.”

I began to cry and He reached and hugged me.

Me: “Lord, You gave me a rainbow three days ago while it was snowing and raining. The sun shined through a small blue patch of sky and a rainbow burst through in the middle of December and in freezing conditions. My daughter and I were amazed by this. Then shortly after this, I received two more signs of Your promises to us.”

Jesus: “Erin, then please reveal what your problem is?”

Me: “Okay, Lord, it is that I sometimes feel like You are napping in the boat while the storm is raging all around us.”

Jesus: Laughing. “Oh Erin, you must have faith as Who allows the storms?”

Me: “You do, Lord.”

Jesus: “Why would these storms come right now?”

Me: “Lord, You have said my enemies have run their course and I looked forward to their attacks ending soon, so I question why have You allow these other things to happen?

“For example, I found out Monday that the roof of my car has been damaged and has holes. We are also having plumbing issues which are causing leaks and little or low water pressure in our home.

“I had to go to the emergency room at the hospital with one of the children on Wednesday while workers were stuffing our items into the living room during the repairs. Also, I am still struggling with flu and the list goes on and on and on.”

Jesus: “Erin, I know all that has happened and that you are discouraged, but look at the patterns from your history. What happens before you are hit with coming trouble?”

Me: “I am given a sign to pray, but then You always show me signs of your favor just before the trouble hits.”

Jesus: “Yes, but I noticed something different in you now. Despite your physical pain and even sickness, you still remained strong through these storms.”

Me: “Yes, but it was only on Your strength, not mine as I have learned to lean on You.”

Jesus: Smiling. “Erin, there are Christians who claim to know Me, yet when trouble comes they only act on their own but You have learned and, yes before you answer, albeit the hard way.”

Me: “Lord, was I so prideful and disobedient that God had no choice?”

Jesus: Laughing. “Well, Erin, yes and no as God chooses the trials, but you chose your attitude when going through them and your attitude has changed.”

Me: “Lord, I am still scared as I have a mandatory mediation with my kid's dad on January 5th. You showed me cherry blossoms, yet my other enemies have ramped up continuously and this trouble with our household is stripping me of our means.”

Jesus: “Erin, have I provided all the means and weapons for your battles? Have you lacked at all with help from your friends?”

I became saddened and embarrassed by my self-pity.

Me: “No, Lord, my friends have been amazing, but when I am cut off from communications I still become afraid. The enemy still attacks me and continues.”

Jesus: “Erin, when were you stripped of your weapons? Is the enemy really having victory over you? Are your children with you? Erin, I will handle your enemies so please give them to Me as I am your strong tower and kinsman redeemer.

“I will go before you in this as I have been and will continue to do so. I have appointed angels concerning you and you are not alone. You recognize the time which you are in and you see the late hour, so do not worry when the toothless lions grumble and roar. Instead, simply let them run about as what can they now do to harm you?”

Me: “Yes, but a toothless old lion still has claws.”

Jesus: “I think you are giving them too much power. Remember that I did not deliver you to a promised land with no promise. After all, winter is but a season and nothing more. Now, how are your children?”

Me: “Surprisingly focused on You and very strong. My older son gave a talk in class on the unseen realm and he declared his faith in You. I am thrilled by this as he has become a man chasing after Your heart. Even my younger son posted a Scripture against idolaters on his Facebook page declaring his trust in You. This too is a miracle.”

Jesus: Smiling. “Oh, so maybe your slower communication has forced them to focus on other things?”

Me: “Yes, Lord, we are learning to adjust to country living.”

Jesus: “Erin, there is a dawn soon breaking as you are now out of the desert and into the woods. You are now near eagles and your eyes are wide open. You reside at Heaven's Gate and soon this trouble will be gone. Your healing has begun and so has your children's healing begun.”

Me: “Lord, I still feel so much pain so please make this healing come soon.”

Jesus: “Erin, it is very soon to come and soon you will no longer worry. Indeed, soon you will dance even in golden wheat fields.”

Me: “Lord, one other thing. In my dream last night, I was so excited to go on a great journey. I had stopped into a trade show at a Convention Center and there were several booths, wherein each booth had enemies from my past and there were even some of my minor enemies.

“Some sales people were trying to get me to come to their booths to see what they could show me about my past. Instead, I avoided all of them and headed for the exit doors.

“There a woman handed me a ticket and said ‘tonight you can go to a five star hotel. It is free and all the gourmet meals are included. It is luxurious and you would be foolish to turn this down.’ I wanted to go but my plans already in place were much greater than her offer so I politely declined.”

Jesus: “Well, this is good, Erin, as you need to leave your enemies behind. Do not take up the yoke they would have for you to carry as their load is heavy and your burden would be great. Instead, give all of this to Me as I will defend you and My recompense is with Me and soon I will reward you. Now, I am glad you kept your heart on Heaven and where you are going. Do you think Heaven is a five star accommodation?”

Me: Laughing. “It is so wonderful in Heaven that it would be impossible to rate as this is perfection.”

Jesus: “Then your dream was a blessing and not a sign of a curse. Despite your troubles like Joseph, Erin, you will be rewarded. I am promising you that you will soon consider a field and even buy it and this too is a blessing.”

Me: “I love you, Lord.”

Jesus: “I love you too.”

He hugged me and kissed the top of my head.

Dream over…

Dream 143 – God's Mountain and the Archangel with a Quiver

Received Tuesday, December 16, 2014

(Formerly known as Prophetic 4)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day. Thank You for our house as I finally have a safe place for me and my children. Even so, we are still being attacked from all sides right now as the enemy is not relenting. Please, Lord, please help.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

As I walked on the stamped gold dust path, my steps were labored as I am now on Earth. I cried when I realized I was walking up God's mountain in my current earthly state. My walk was difficult, but I continued to climb.

I needed to hear from God, my Father, but I could not see where I was going because the fog level was only about ten feet above me and rose as I climbed. I had virtually no feeling in my left arm and a very uncomfortable right arm, again the same as on Earth. I basically was climbing this mountain as a cripple.

In this discouraging body state, I barely noticed the small doe in front of me climbing on the path about ten feet in front of me. I began to slow down and there was a rock to my right that I could sit on for a moment to rest. I sat on this rock and was thankful that it 'just happened' to be flat on top.

Me: Crying. "Lord, this battle is becoming too difficult to move forward like I am. I love You, Father, but I am not strong."

For a moment, I glanced down the golden powdery path and I could not see where I had started. I had climbed God's mountain on this journey for so long that I could not even see below and I started to weep.

This has been a journey laden with more tears than laughter. I am afraid as now I am old and full of years. My children have been robbed by my loss of youth, but I have been a patient mother. My attempt at wisdom sprinkled with a little humor and a whole lot of grace led me to where I am now as a Mom.

If I had given birth when I was younger and without Jesus in my heart, well, let's just say I am so thankful I waited, or really God had me wait. I must have been here on this rock reflecting for too long as the little doe brushed my right shoulder to get my attention. I turned and saw it climbing up some rocks off of the path.

Me: “Father God, how can I follow this deer today as I am not well? Can I be in my glorified body or at least the one from my youth?”

I looked up to God for an answer but there was none. The deer nudged me again.

Me: “Okay, I will try to follow.”

I turned and slowly climbed the rocks with my earthly body. My feet gave way a few times, but I slowly crawled to the top landing where the doe was waiting for me.

There I saw another path that consisted of beautiful chiseled pavers in a cobblestone random pattern. Really it was more of a divine pattern and not truly random. The pavers consisted of burnished gold quarry stones and they were truly amazing.

I began to step on them and looked down with every move forward. The deer took me past the sword room on my right and I stopped.

Me: “Father, can I peek inside again?”

Tears were streaming down my cheeks as I wanted to see these battle swords of the angels who fought for me again. I really felt that I needed this encouragement. Just then, an angel of the Lord appeared at the door of the sword room. He opened the door inward and waved me to come. I nodded a thank you to him.

Angel: “You are welcome, Erin.”

I stepped into this large room and saw even more fighting swords than before. There were some with jewels and even some Damascus blades. There were other weapons too. I cried as I knew that God sends these angels to protect us.

Me: “Angel, this room is even becoming larger than last time as much more has happened.”

Angel: “Erin, the battles rage on. While God never surrenders, you are the one who must surrender all to Him.”

Me: I knew there was more to this. “I have given all of my life to Him. My children are His and our belongings are His, so what more can I do?”

Angel: “Give Him your troubles and do not battle the enemy alone. Erin, surrender this to God as the battle is God’s.”

Me: “I have been here before, angel, so please take my enemies as I am too tired to fight. My resources and strength are going and I cannot continue.”

The angel picked up a quiver of a type of leather and it was woven like a basket. It was beautiful and divinely handcrafted and the quiver contained five arrows. The feathered ends of the arrows

were eagle feathers and the tips of the arrows were bronze. The shaft of the arrow was made of some type of metal like titanium or platinum but it was hollow and extremely light.

The angel put the quiver over his shoulder and he reached over and picked up an amazing bow. The bow was some high-tech material and was intricately carved. The angel showed me the bow and on the bow I saw the story of my life from birth. The string of the bow was spun with gold and what looked like hair.

Me: “Whose hair is this woven with the gold?”

Angel: “This is your hair, Erin. Now I have been commanded by God to destroy your enemies and remove them.”

The angel was very strong and had to be an archangel, but I did not know for certain.

Me: Crying. “I do not want them killed or to lose their chance at salvation. Have I brought a curse upon them?”

Angel: “Erin, there is a war raging and you have seen this. You have also experienced the effects of this epic battle and this is just one of many which are occurring now. You are not alone in your suffering as many of God’s children are battling. You must surrender all and give the battle to the Lord God.”

Me: “I thought I had. I thought I would be healed. Why not just heal me so I can fight?”

Angel: “Please understand that this is not your battle, but God’s. Pray, Erin, and pray now.”

The angel bent over and grabbed a small linen sack with a woven silver string. He reached in it and pulled out five smooth stones and handed them to me.

Angel: “Erin, you are stronger than you think. Hold fast to the promise the Lord has given you as God will not fail in His promises to you. Right now in the state you are in you will not be able to get in God’s way. If you had full health, you would even get in your own way.

“Please remember that the Lord’s promise of healing is also on His time and not yours. Now, you are still able to remove a stone and throw it at your giant, but in the meantime I have an assignment and an army to govern.

“Please do not worry as you have been brought to a safe place and rendered helpless for a reason. Now surrender your cares to God, the God Who loves you. Study Deuteronomy 28:7, ‘The Lord will grant that the enemies who rise up against you will be defeated before you. They will come at you from one direction but flee from you in seven.

“Remember, Erin, ‘there are six things the Lord hates, seven that are detestable to him: haughty eyes, a lying tongue, hands that shed innocent blood, a heart that devises wicked schemes, feet that are quick to rush into evil, a false witness who pours out lies and a person who stirs up conflict in the community’ (Proverbs 6:16-19).

“Your enemies have ramped up against you and the Lord knows you are discouraged. Please do not worry or be dismayed, but instead run to the strong tower. Erin, who is your strong tower?”

Me: “Jesus is my strong tower and mighty fortress and in Him I find shelter.”

Angel: “Then, Erin, let God battle with His armies. You are to find rest and peace in the shelter of the most high God.”

Me: “Angel, is God angry at me for my lack of faith?”

Angel: “No, Erin, as having full faith is difficult for a man or even a nation who finds himself surrounded by his enemies. Even people who seem kind but are deceitful still look to you for charity and grace. You have freely given and blessed others, so now allow God to freely defend and bless you, Erin.”

Me: “So do I do nothing? There are things coming which I must prepare for. Do I do nothing but wait on God?”

Angel: “Erin, remember to prepare your field and wait on the Lord to provide rain and sun. Peter stepped from the boat out onto the water. Moses even used his staff in faith to part the sea. Remember Joshua most of all, Erin, as he had to walk in complete faith. Now is your time as soon your adversaries will be removed.”

Me: “I guess I have been waiting for this promise for so long that I am not expecting it here on Earth but instead in Heaven.”

Angel: “You are incorrect. Dress for battle, go into the fight and then look to the hills as the battle is God’s. This is a good time to be reminded of Psalm 3 and of Psalm 46.”

Me: “Angel, you look so familiar to me. Are you an archangel? Your strength, power, and authority are far greater than most angels and seems more like that of Michael’s. Who are you?”

Angel: “Erin, you know better than to ask me. It is not important who I am, but it is much more important that the God on the Throne in Heaven loves you and has appointed me and my armies to you. We have battled for you and your children and will continue to do so as the Lord wills it until He takes you Home.”

Me: “Angel, it seems much is going to happen soon with the world. Why has God allowed me to be cut off from everyone?”

Angel: “First, Erin, it is Jesus who saves and your lack of communication is serving a purpose. Look at your children; are they not focused more on the Lord God? Erin, there are many forms of weapons in a war so remember to review war strategies so you may be refreshed on your enemy’s position.

“There is nothing new under the sun. There has also been a delay as many have ramped up siege walls against you. So please leave the battles to God’s armies.”

Me: Crying. “Who do I think I am? I am but a small, feeble woman and certainly no warrior against that which I cannot see. Lord, let Your will be done on Earth as it is in Heaven for us. I will trust in You.

“Thank You for sending these mighty angels to protect us. Forgive me for my sorrow. Bless all of my family and friends during these wars and keep them and their families safe from harm. Bless them abundantly for their prayers and love.”

Angel: “Erin, give warning to your friends as there are false prophets amongst you. Remember to test the spirits. Remember that false prophets work to glorify themselves and run toward the promise of power and high esteem.

“Words that are detestable to God or opposite of the fruits of the Spirit must be gauged so that you are not led so far away from truth that you find yourself in desert places.

“Pray for those who have been innocently deceived as these are double-minded men. Erin, while you are to pray for them, you are not to take the time to read these things, but rather to spend that time focusing on Jesus and Scripture instead.”

“Look to Israel as your gauge and look to the Word of God. The Book of Daniel will be revealed like never before. Understand the times in which you live. Be amazed at God’s glorious display and love for you.”

Me: Crying. “I am disheartened when I am in pain and trouble continues.”

Angel: “Do not worry and take courage even as the battle rages around you. Look to the hills and take your position. Stand, Erin, for you are loved.”

Dream over…

Dream 144 – God's Mountain and the Archangel

Received Tuesday, December 30, 2014

(Formerly known as Prophetic 5)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day, for heat and shelter, for my family and most of all for this shield of protection. You have taken us to a safe place and I am forever grateful. You have assured me that I will have rest from my enemies and this promise I will cling to with hope.

In this day and age, enemies can attack from all corners of the globe at any given time. I thank You also for Your gentle rebukes as it is through our afflictions that I find humility. It is not that I enjoy our struggles at all, but I see Your hands of grace and a wall of angels surrounding us.

Three days in advance of trouble You warn me with a dream, this is followed by Your assurance of provisions and then the attack comes. Often these attacks seem much worse in my fleshly head rather than in reality. I had a dream yesterday which I believe is possibly for New Year's.

Three days ago I had a dream which I cannot detail, but it was horrific. Satan was riding a massive storm cloud as if it was a chariot and he was coming in from the southeast. It appeared that he was coming upon Washington, DC. At first people thought this was the Lord as God is usually blamed when storms come, but I could tell that this would have an impact which will affect many all over the globe.

After I verbalized just a hint of this dream, our septic and heat pump blew up in our home. This would figure as a major attack from below ground via the plumbing is my number one sign of an enemy attack. Thank You, Lord, as the expense for this was only a fraction of what the disaster could have cost us.

Nonetheless I was scared as the temperatures are below freezing and with no water for about twenty four hours all of a sudden, even my children were thirsty. I thank God for the wood fireplace and stove. When reality struck momentarily, I was hit with, 'Lord, what if we freeze out here?'

I remember looking out my window on Sunday to see this beautiful bald eagle flying right over our house. Thank You, Jesus. We even had a warm up with rain around Christmas and the Lord granted us another rainbow. This was no ordinary rainbow, but a rainbow in December, a complete rarity here.

No matter what, we have victory, God, because You defeated the enemy in advance. You are good, Lord, all of the time. Last night I had pulled dinner out of the oven and for some reason I decided to grab the handle with my bare hand.

Due to my injury, the fingers in my hands have no feeling so it took a couple of seconds longer to feel the burn. Wow, how painful it was when I realized what I had done. I spent a lot of time praying for healing. I was able to have my sons clean up after dinner and I was very impressed with them as I normally do most of the household chores.

When I woke up today, there was no evidence of a severe burn. The blisters were completely gone and there was no trace of injury, even though the Lord still allowed the burn.

Father, I need help with my dream and the interpretation. I do not know what is coming, but I know it is coming and the impact will be great.

Jesus: “Erin, come up.”

Today I was right up on God’s mountain and there was a fog ceiling above me about ten feet high. My sword room was to my left and I was on this path. I could tell I was somewhere on the estate of God as the grounds were impeccably beautifully groomed and lush. The only things up here which showed wear of damages were the swords in the sword room.

Me: “Lord, are You here? Are You in the fog above me?”

Just then, the same massive archangel as last time appeared in front of me. The mass and strength of this angel compared to the smallness of my body were laughable. Nothing other than God Himself could stand against this Heavenly being.

This angel was in warrior gear and he had what looked like brass or gold polished armor. This was truly something out of an epic movie. He had all of the armor of God on along with massive wings that were folded.

The angel had a shield which was on his back with massive straps of woven, leather gold and steel. He wore his shield like a back pack on the outside of his wings. On his left side was a massive sword about six feet in length. While the sword was huge, it was proportional to the angel’s height of around fourteen feet.

He was wearing equipment which was highly advanced and not of this world. The metal was pliable and not clunky at all. There was fabric like membranes in the coverings of the joints of his elbow armor and knees. This type of fabric was so strong that it held the armor together in sections and allowed him to move freely in battle.

His hair was brown, gold and white and was wavy and long. His face was very pronounced and chiseled. He was ruggedly handsome, but with very kind brownish green eyes. His skin was tanned or like a deep gold. He smiled at me as I studied everything I could. When he smiled, his teeth were perfect and white.

Angel: “Erin, do you have questions?”

Me: “Forgive me as I know I am not to worship angels, but I just have never seen any angels like you before. I know you were here last time, but I do not recall that you were as tall or that you were in your armor.”

Angel: “God has you observe only what He wants you to share. Perhaps last time this was not the focus.”

Me: “I know what God wanted to show me as He sends massive angels concerning us and this is awesome. Angel, I have some bullies on Earth I would like you to handle for me. I do not think they can be redeemed and they are not the Lord’s. Can you just get rid of them for me?”

Angel: Laughing. “Erin, we know those who cause you trouble. God is fully aware of your enemies and when they will be removed. He has told you that they have run their course of trouble so do not worry about them.”

Me: “Who are you?”

Angel: “This is not important right now. Just know that my armies are assigned to you and we are over your area. This area is governed by two archangels.”

Me: “So, you watch over me?”

Angel: “You could call it this, but remember that in armies there are ranks. I am like a general and God is the Commander and Chief. There are orders and patterns in the battlefield.”

Me: “Well, I have seen Michael in battle and you are not Michael. Hmm, perhaps you are Gabriel or Raphael?”

Angel: “Erin, it is not important, but just know that our ranks are over your area and you are going to be okay. There are assignments against you, so the battle rages. We handle the battle, the Lord provides provision for you and your family and you continue to pursue God at Heaven’s Gate as this is your assignment.”

Me: “Angel, could you just appear to two of my enemies with each having a witness? It would be so incredible. Please!”

Angel: He was quite serious. “Erin, by God’s command I would, but I do not take orders from you. You do not intercede for us and we do not intercede for you. I am under direct orders by God, not by man. However, God does take reports from the battlefield.”

Me: I was a bit embarrassed by my asking. “Okay. So are you here to tell me about my dreams?”

Angel: “You are to tell me what you are troubled about and I will answer as God reveals and wills it. Erin, please proceed.”

Me: “I saw satan riding a massive storm cloud like a chariot in from the southeast on this black storm. I saw a land to the west of this and there were rains and flooding. I saw something like the Earth splitting and then an earthquake. It was a time of darkness. When is this and what am I seeing?”

Angel: “There is judgment coming and the events are about to accelerate.”

Me: “Angel, there is going to be movement coming with severe coldness against people. It is pure evil and it is horrific and will remove love out of marriages and relationships. Then judgment will come shortly after and this will all start within the next three months. Even Christians will practice this bondage against each other and call it love.”

Angel: “Yes, Erin, you are correct as the enemy operates in the opposite of God’s laws. The pattern, Erin, is in the Bible. Years ago, you wrote down a dream.

“It was a harbor town with stagnant water and massive homes. There were cattle in the water. There were parties and people swimming in dung and urine. They were drinking the milk from these poisoned cows and roasting the meat of cattle fattened by human dung. They rejoiced and were happy. This is the time.”

Me: “When is this?”

Angel: “Pray, Erin, pray for Israel. Pray for those caught in the cross hairs of false ceasefires. As for those who mock, trick and set up assignments against God’s people, they will be destroyed.

“You were told that the Books of the Prophets are being unveiled so do not be surprised when judgment falls. Self-indulgence makes the enemy weak in battle and makes his defeat imminent and swift. While the enemy revels in a supposed victory, God strikes and then the world is shocked. Please pray.”

Me: “Is there anything I can do?”

Angel: “Erin, you are under the care of angels and you reside at Heaven’s Gate. Intercede for the veil to be lifted off of those who would be caught in the crossfire. Pray and fast for the Lord will come soon. Do not be afraid when you see trouble coming to pass, but rather go to your war guide, the Word of the Lord.

“The Lord will reveal answers to you like never before so do not rely on hearsay. Only God Himself will give you divine revelation as I am here only as a messenger. Jesus is your deliverer and intercedes for you so do not worry or be dismayed. God loves you.

“Pray for the regions of judgment as satan has been granted permission to ride this coming storm like a chariot. Do not worry as God has perimeters and a plan here. Take heart even though you will see war.”

Me: “I cannot endure war.”

Angel: “You can endure much when God is in your favor. Erin, you will not be in war, so do not worry. Nonetheless, you are a different type of soldier in a different war. You are loved by God and He has assigned armies of angels concerning you. Those who bless you and pray for you will be blessed. Bless Israel and be a blessing as this is good food from God Himself.”

Me: “Thank you for being a messenger and thank you for watching over us.”

Angel: “No, thank God, Erin, thank God for He is worthy to be praised and He is your shield and buckler and your Prince of Peace. You can find hope in Scripture. Erin, Psalm 122 is wisdom and Psalm 125 is a promise with the judgment. At times, you will feel defeated so there is a reminder in Psalm 74 for you.

“Remember that your enemies’ commandments are the opposite of God’s commandments. Remember what God hates and that the enemy operates in the opposite of the fruits of the Spirit and opposes all things good from God.

“There is a strong promise from the Lord in Acts 26:15-18. Remember to walk in the light of the Lord. 1st John has many words of wisdom. Remember, do not live in fear.”

Me: “I will continue to pray for the lost and Israel. God, thank You for commanding Your angels concerning us. Please come for us soon and do not delay.”

Dream over…

Dream 145 – God's Mountain and Two Archangels

Received Wednesday, January 7, 2015

(Formerly known as Prophetic 6)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for warmth, for my children, for our safe place and for keeping us safe despite the enemy's attempts at destroying us. Lord, I feel as if I am on a battlefield and right now I am hiding in the woods. The enemy or my enemies know where I am and they have surrounded me.

My communications are down, yet we have ample provisions to sustain us for a while. When the enemy moves closer, we can hear them, but then on certain days the enemy is quiet. Even when I am completely surrounded, all I need to do is look up and there You are.

Thank You for I know that even though my enemies have me surrounded, ultimately you and the armies of angels are surrounding them. Greater are You, Lord, and greater are your miracles than those bent on my destruction.

Forgive me when I complain and become a whining screeching baby bird instead of a mature seasoned Christian, although I am not sure I have achieved 'mature Christian" status yet. All I know is I need tough Heavenly armor to battle in this world, yet I must remain soft and compassionate toward others so you are pleased with my heart.

It is not that You require me to be perfect, just pliable and not hardened by this worldly cold. Bitter coldness can even freeze a warm heart after enough time passes. Lord, keep my heart warm in sub-zero conditions on this battle field. I love You.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I am immediately up on God's mountain and I am in front of the sword room. I am looking up again for the angel.

Me: "Lord, will You come this time? Are You here?"

Suddenly two angels appeared before me, one angel with a bow and arrow in full armor and the other angel with a massive sword and shield. The two angels looked almost identical and mighty in stature. They both had kind eyes, yet frightening as I realize that both had the power to strike me down to nothing at God's command. They both stood about fourteen feet tall.

Me: I pointed to the one with the bow and arrow. “Oh, are you brothers? You were there in the sword room a couple of dreams before and you were in the last dream.” I then pointed to the angel on my right with the sword.

Angel with sword: “Erin, you are correct and there is a reason as God has commanded us concerning you.”

Angel with bow: “Your enemies have ramped up against you, they have you surrounded and God knows this. You are being attacked further and you are even unaware of some of the attacks. Do not be afraid as their plans will not be successful.”

Angel with sword: “You are under God's care and He has sent us to remove them.”

Me: “I thought you had already removed them.”

Angel with bow: “You have not seen all the enemy has planned against you yet. It has already occurred. You will be downcast because of this, but not without provisions from the Lord.”

Angel with sword: “Your enemy on one side is cowering secretly, your enemy on the west is ramping up, your enemy to the south is rejoicing and your enemy to the north wants you to disappear. However, all of your enemies want you removed and wiped out.”

Me: “I do not understand their true hatred against me.”

Angel with bow: “Erin, you had six enemies. One enemy has left, but for a time weakened you. Another enemy simply watches in the shadows, but both have now been removed and neither will be an issue for you and your children.

“Your enemies to the west and north are driven by greed and money and there is no moral compass which either live by. God does not favor them and they will be unsuccessful in their campaigns against you. They are stalling to make you tired.

“Eventually they hope you will cower under pressure. Do not as God wants you to stand and He has sent help. Now stand and do not back down. The hills surrounding them have my armies there. I serve and so do my armies under God. Let us go to battle for you here, but do not back down.”

Me: “Okay, but what of my two biggest adversaries south and to the east of them?”

Angel with sword: “Erin, God is not pleased as both call themselves Christians. Remember that God does not punish you and you are loved. These enemies do not impress God and He considers them idolaters. God’s anger rages at what continues to occur.

“You must be patient as the perfect union of these two enemies will result in a victory in which God will vindicate you even as in worldly courts this behavior has gone unnoticed and unpunished.

“Erin, it would have been better for them to be tried in earthly courts rather than in God's Court. The victory in which they gloat and celebrate will come swiftly to a halt.”

The angel began to draw his sword and I stepped back. I must have looked terrified as the angel then smiled and they both laughed.

Angel with bow: “Erin, please do not be afraid as you will be unharmed in these battles.”

Me: “How can this be as harm has been done and I see my provisions eventually being stripped again?”

Angel with bow: “This is why God has sent provisions in advance of your battles. Erin, you are not to worry as anything in which the enemy throws at you will not take root and no harm will be done to you or your children. If the enemy can make you afraid then he is successful in immobilizing you. You must remain afoot and mobilized.

“When you seem unscathed, the enemy quivers. When you are dressed for battle and ready, the enemy is on notice. When you go into battle singing praises of victory, your enemy becomes angry. When you testify of the goodness of God and His presence in your life, the enemy begins to become disheartened.

“When you advance forward when God says move and when you stand when God says stand, the obedience to His commands makes the Lord God rejoice. When God rejoices over you, the blessings of Heaven pouring down on you makes the enemy come to a crawl.

“When the enemy crawls, we advance and cut them down as they try to retreat into holes and crevices. Their campaigns against you will result in their demise as they will not repent, but only retreat into dark places.”

Me: “So I will need to battle? Will I even see war?”

Angel with sword: “Erin, I am assigned to remove these enemies from your sight and His by God Himself so do not worry. Your only positions will be to love the Lord God Almighty with your whole heart and love others as Christ loves His Church.”

Me: “I need to be obedient too, right?”

They both laughed and looked at each other.

Angel with sword: “Erin, you have been down from communications so that you can be clear on His instructions. Listen to God speaking, not the noise of this world. Know the difference when those are expanding incorrectly about the Words of God and those who wait on God. Many are anxious as our time of the Lord is at hand.

“Do not be foolish, but take courage and know the Scriptures are the Word of God. It is wisdom to go to His Words when you are listening to His still small voice as the two will always confirm

the heart of God. The two together will also confirm prophecy when you hear it. The Holy Spirit will grant you discernment."

Me: "When I get tired and I am worn out from the battles, I sometimes forget to go to the Word several times a day for comfort. God forgive me that I only go to You when I am in deep depression or in great joy as I am missing my daily bread of Your Words."

Angel with bow: "Erin, God is not condemning you as the enemy would want to."

The angel begins to grab an arrow from his quiver behind his back.

Joking, I shouted 'whoa, whoa' as I began to duck. The two angels laughed.

Angel with bow: Smiling. "Erin, words are like arrows, so be careful. This is meant to encourage you. When communication is down in the world, God is always available via His Word. When you were a child all you had were words to read and no technology. Now if you have no technology you can go back to your words, right?"

Me: Smiling. "You are right."

Angel with sword: "Erin, we appeared to you today by God's command. He wants you to share your battles with others and it is time for your war story to be released as then even you can know where you are at in the battle."

Me: "I am scared."

Angel with bow: "You were trained for times such as this and you asked for God to use you. How do you know if your darkest battle was not for this coming time? Now share this in advance of what is coming and you will bring comfort and wisdom to many. You can also bring hope to marriages."

Me: "Lord God, please strengthen me if I am to share this."

Angel with sword: "Erin, those who judge you will be judged. Those who bless you will be blessed. Do not be afraid as you will not suffer shame. Your enemies will fall to the west, to the north, to the south and to the east. You will be victorious in all you do. Even those who claim to be Christians might turn from their wickedness and repent."

Me: "Angels, knowledge is power and with more knowledge the enemy can gain more power."

Angel with sword: "Erin, do you think your enemy has not studied you enough to know your comings and goings? His favorite weapon against you is other Christians. When you see a Christian operating in a minimum of three things that God finds detestable in Scripture, then you know as your sign the enemy has found a tool."

Me: “So if one of my Christian friends is coveting, jealous or gossiping, then the enemy is at foot? I have probably done this before myself and now I know that the enemy has used me against other Christians before as I have been envious, jealous and gossiping.”

Angel with bow: Teasingly, he started to grab an arrow from his quiver. “Then stop it, turn and repent. Go to your friend and apologize. Take no offense against your brother, but your enemy is different. Give your enemies to God and God will get the glory after He sends us to stop them.”

Angel with sword: Smiling. “Yes, we love giving the enemy his due at God's commands.”

Me: “As powerful angels, it must be hard to not want to cut everyone down.”

I smiled as I said this and made both of the angels laugh.

Angel with sword: “We are servants of God and we do not do anything without His command as He is perfect in His timing. We rely on Him as He controls all events and we are there to assist Him only.”

Angel with bow: “Erin, now you are like Esther and you are about to help many. Now Esther went from a peasant Jewish girl to a queen. She did this by remaining sharp and courageous in the midst of an epic battle.”

Me: “I am nothing like Esther.”

Angel with bow: “Erin, it is your heart. The Lord loves a teachable pliable heart filled with love.”

Me: “I am not young like Esther. Please heal me so I am able to battle all that is coming.”

Angel with sword: “Erin, your victory and healing is visible on the horizon. We see it and so does the enemy. You are hated by your enemies and loved by God. Be encouraged as this is a blessing.”

Angel with bow: “Erin, you reside at Heaven’s Gate in the care of Angels and nothing is impossible for you from our position so do not worry.”

I curtsied to the angels and I lifted my hands to God as I whispered ‘I love You’ to Him. Just then, there was an opening in the cloud cover and an immense amount of light streamed in. I heard God speak to me.

God: “Erin, you are loved and I will make your paths straight. I will heal you from the inside out.”

Dream over…

These are the Scriptures the Lord led me to from the above dream:

Psalm 21:11, “Though they plot evil against you and devise wicked schemes, they cannot succeed. Because of all my enemies I am the utter contempt of my neighbors, and an object of

dread to my closest friends – those who see me on the street flee from me. I am forgotten as though I were dead; I have become like broken pottery. For I hear many whispering, ‘Terror on every side!’ They conspire against me and plot to take my life.

Psalm 20:1-2, “May the Lord answer you when you are in distress; may the name of the God of Jacob protect you. May He send you help from the Sanctuary and grant you support from Zion!”

Deuteronomy 28:12, “The Lord will open for you His good storehouses, the heavens to give rain to your land in its season and to bless all the work of your hand and you shall lend to many nations, and thou shalt not borrow.”

Esther 4:14, but somewhat personalized just for me, “For if you remain silent at this time, relief and deliverance (for the Jews) will arise from another place, but you and your father’s family will perish, and who knows but that you have come to your position for such a time as this?”

Blessings and love, Erin

Dream 146 – God's Mountain, My Story and Jesus

Received Monday, January 12, 2015

(Formerly known as Prophetic 7)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You so much for assigning armies of angels to watch over us. Thank You for the advanced warning of trouble. Two hours after You told me of trouble, it came.

I discovered that I will now have no income and I will need to stand strong that You will do what is necessary to prepare us for battle if need be. However, You have ultimately reminded us that we will be victorious.

Lord, You reminded me of a false sense of security which can occur prior to an attack. My Spirit felt unsettled so I am so thankful for the pre-warning. If I had not come to You, I would have been caught unaware.

Instead my faith is stronger in victory as You have shown me in advance of it. I am so beyond thankful, Lord, and You are such a blessing to me. Thank You for granting me peace as my children are unaware of our current situation based on my confidence in You. You have forever changed me and I love You, Lord.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I again stood on the mountain in front of my sword room. The path was in front of me and there were no angels. I looked up and saw the cloud ceiling or type of canopy above me hovering at around ten feet high. There was a warm gentle mist falling over me and the air smelled fresh and fragrant and unlike anything here on Earth.

For a moment I was reminded of a smell from the summer of 2003 in Bend, Oregon. My time in Bend was a new start for me and my children and was and is such a beautiful place. I truly met God in Bend as this is where all of my Near Death Experiences (NDEs) occurred.

It was also where I came to discover something so dark that I can barely speak of it as my heart was broken. The first time I climbed God's mountain was in Bend on November 22, 2004 and is when I first discovered that my heart condition was very serious and life threatening.

Today, the Lord has asked me to share my extremely painful and difficult testimonial. The Lord grants each of us testimonies to be able to share them with others who are struggling or might

be struggling in their own lives and marriages, whether they are Christian or not. So on that note, I will now try my very best to condense my many years of battles as succinctly as possible in the next few pages.

Up until the end of 1993, I was unsaved and was still quite far from becoming a believer. As a matter of fact, I was raised as a Unitarian Universalist and was essentially taught to hate Christians. This particular denomination was the very definition of a 'wide gate' thinking church. In essence, all religions were accepted as valid and Jesus was reduced to being 'just a prophet' and certainly not God.

After denying the Lord's calling for so long, I finally came to Christ at the end of 1993 just over 21 years ago. A few weeks later, I was publicly baptized on January 9th, 1994. My acceptance of Jesus was facilitated when I met someone who came from a Pentecostal family that, on the surface, seemed normal with a good family value system. This person even seemed financially stable and strong in their moral character.

However, as I got to know this person deeper, the Lord started giving me pre-warnings that all was not alright with them. In essence, God was revealing some signs of this person's demented proclivities. However, as I was quite naïve back then, I remained unsure of what God was showing me.

After a while, even my friends began to warn me that something did not seem right with this person, but I initially dismissed them because they were 'nonbelievers' and I had mistakenly believed they had been 'sent by the enemy'. However, God finally revealed just how horrendous this person really was when I discovered something in this person's room just three days prior to an important event.

I was so distraught about what was revealed that I immediately went to this person for an explanation. As they tried to explain this all away, I could tell that this person was lying to me. Despite my Spirit screaming the opposite to me, I still did not cancel my important event with this person as I felt loyal to them for being the one to lead me to Christ.

As a result of this person's 'leading', I somehow personally felt as if it were the Lord's Will for me to continue my relationship with this person. As a result, I dismissed so many signs, along with three massive warnings from God that there was trouble and that this was not His Will. As it turned out, denial is something that this person has relied on from their victim's for years and continues to rely on to this very day.

As time went on, I discovered more and more about this person. Most disturbingly, this person has a horrible addiction to pornography that was anything but mild. Let's just say that this person is an extreme addict along the lines of the '50 Shades of Gray' books and movie that I saw a trailer for recently. For this person, the more decrepit and painful, the better and now I felt truly trapped.

Rather than play the victim, I confronted this person with what I discovered about them and went to the pastor at the church we both attended for help. I then went to a Christian counselor

who finally was able to get a confession from this person about just how extreme their addiction was.

When even more was revealed, I knew I was now at a crossroads. Do I love this person enough to dive into the trenches and go into their seedy underground world or do I lead a separate life apart from this person? After much prayer, I chose the separate life. This was the right decision, but would trigger many years of turmoil.

I started off by telling this person I did not want to know about any of their trysts and that I would rather turn my cheek and look the other way from then on. Nonetheless, I always knew when this person's addiction was out of control as they would start working long hours, become withdrawn and angry and would often remain silent at church.

As I confronted this situation and as just another sign of the mass denial by others as to what this person was doing, this person's family even started blaming me for all of it. Distraught by these unfair reactions, I started to research this person's peculiar type of addiction but found that not much had been written about this back then.

In desperation, I called prayer warriors from our church to come to our home. I kept cleansing our doors and windows. I spent hours on my knees and in prayers of intersession for this person. I even went to an amazing Pentecostal Hispanic church where a man on fire for the Lord came to me without prompting to discuss this person's addiction to "pornographia" before I even told anyone about it.

As it turns out, this man informed me that the Lord had commanded him to pray for this person to have stomach aches whenever they engaged in their acts of extreme immorality. He told me that, this way, I would always know when this person was at their worst. Sure enough, this person had frequent stomach aches after this.

However, even these stomach aches, some of them severe, still did not keep them from their addition for long. As time went on, I became bitter and disillusioned because I saw this person go through the motions of pretending to be a Christian and the people believing it as it was 'easier'. All the while that this denial from all those around us grew, I began to find out even more about this person's secret life of sexual sin.

As a result, this sin became a massive barrier to breakthrough in our relationship. Instead, as this sin continued in secret, I became ill as a result and later resulted in severe headaches. After a while of this, I would wake up in the middle of the night to go to the washroom only to find myself on the floor slumped over or face down in a twisted position.

Despite this person trying to dismiss these occurrences as 'normal', I decided to seek medical help. Soon I was referred to a neurologist specializing in brain tumors. After an MRI and other studies, a tumor was discovered about the size of a dime in the very center of my brain. Instead of surgery, and because the doctor believed it was dormant, only medication was administered to me.

During this treatment, I discovered a different condition that required me to stop this medication immediately. However, and only through prayer, I continued on my course as a business owner while my relationship with this person became more and more strained. I slowly learned to live by putting my hope in the Lord rather than this person's continual empty promises and lies.

The main issue I was now having was a complete lack of repentance on this person's part as they simply had no remorse, compassion or sympathy for what I was going through. Indeed, they were enjoying their sin more than me. This person would even take advantage of my lack of knowing the Bible back then as an opportunity to twist Scriptures to fit their sins as somehow being acceptable to God.

Sadly, and partially due to this person's demonic twisting of Scriptures, I began to doubt who Christ was in my life and even if He loved me at all. To make matters even worse, this person would constantly remind me of my past sins that I had told them I had done prior to becoming a Christian.

I regretted trusting my 'pre-Christian sin confession' with this person as this person was now constantly trying to tell me of how the Lord forgives certain people, but would not forgive me for these things that I had done. Even though this person could not actually name any of my 'post-Christian' sins, they indicated that these too were so great that I was simply unforgivable under God.

This person's problems only ramped up when they started working in an area where prostitution was rampant. This allowed for a constant temptation for whatever this person was into. Through unusual circumstances I can only describe as 'God-allowed', I soon discovered something so dark that I no longer felt safe being anywhere near this person.

This is so dark that I will keep the details to myself, but trust me when I tell you that what this person was doing was incredibly twisted. I knew that the Lord had revealed this to me as, when I confronted this person about the signs the Lord showed me, they simply told me I was crazy and imagining things even though everyone else agreed that God was in the driver's seat here.

Not liking that I was now trying to escape from our relationship, this person then systematically lied to the pastors of our church and their family that it was actually me possibly being involved in something dark. As it was simpler to deny what they now this person was into, and even though this person had no proof on me as there simply wasn't any, they still used this 'cross accusation' as an excuse to yet again bury their collective heads about this person's dark activities.

When I was finally confronted on this person's lies about me, I told all of them that I was in a relationship with our Lord, Jesus, and I was tired of them turning a blind eye to this person's sexual addictions. After a few months away from this person, they yet again took great lengths to lure me back.

Unfortunately, their plans worked and I fell into their trap. This was foolish on my part as this person never repented of their sin and instead tried to convince me that our problems were my fault, not this person's fault. Somehow almost convinced of this thanks to the enemy's

persistent, the Lord called me to go to Him in extreme fasting and repentance and He reminded me that these were all lies from an effective enemy.

Despite Scriptures and Godly counsel allowing me to be released from this relationship, I still stayed out of a now warped sense of loyalty. However, God had other plans and ‘fortunately’ I had medical difficulties that I later found out that somehow God used to keep me protected from this person’s attacks.

As a result of these medical difficulties, I was forced to rest and find peace. Indeed, these medical difficulties forced me to be away from this person in ‘all ways’. This was so freeing that I could even feel God's presence in abundance over me as I slept on the sofa.

Later I realized how wonderful His love and care was for me during this time of difficulty even as this person continued to twist Scriptures against me until I became physically repulsed. Though my internal ‘house’ business was in complete shambles, my external ‘retail’ businesses were still thriving.

As my retail businesses were committed to God and under the charge of angels, these ventures continued to thrive. I believe that this was also due to the fact that this person was not active in my retail stores at all. God blessed these ventures of mine and I continued to give all credit to Him for the blessings received. In turn, God made my businesses continue to prosper.

This continued for some time until one day the Lord told me to sell my shops and move our family to Bend, Oregon for a fresh start. I obeyed and we all moved, including this person, in 2003 to Bend, Oregon. Although this was a time for a fresh start, this would also even have even darker revelations of this person.

Once in Bend, I decided to pray and fast for two weeks. During this fast, the Lord began to arouse me out of my sleep and gave me lucid dreams of things being done to me at night while I slept. I saw flashes of light showing ‘an event’ and then nothing.

I found this odd, especially as God had me keep going back over and over again to Habakkuk 2:15-16, “Woe to him who gives drink to his neighbors, pouring it from the wineskin till they are drunk, so that he can gaze on their naked bodies. You will be filled with shame instead of glory.”

This was so disturbing that I decided to go on an extreme three day fast with no food or water. During this extreme fast, the Lord showed me that I was about to be awakened to what this person had been doing to me. Then within seven days my darkest discovery came that every night that this person had done something seemingly kind for me over the course of nine years was actually a clue that it was anything but kind.

After all these years, and on one particular evening in October 2004, I finally discovered exactly what this person had been doing to me over and over for these nine years. What this person was doing was so horrible and vile that I will not dignify here, other than to say that it even literally caused my heart issues and so much more.

When I finally confronted this person, rather than being repentant, they instead told me that I was crazy and I needed to prove that they were doing what I accused them of. I said nothing else and I spent that night restless as I could not sleep with this discovery. I then began to slowly recall everything through download after download from the last nine years of my relationship with this person.

It was as if the Holy Spirit had completely opened the floodgates of my memory. It was as if a veil had lifted over my head and eyes. All my illnesses now had a factual root to them and I went to my knees and prayed to God, “Lord, what do I do?” The very next morning, I went to my doctor to have him run blood tests and told him the whole story.

The doctor was very honest with me and told me I needed to have some idea of what type of drug this person had used on me. He then told me that, without knowing the type of drug used, discovering and proving what type of drug was used on me would be like finding a needle in a haystack.

I left the doctor’s discouraged and cleared my schedule for the next day to get some help from one of my friends. It was time for me to investigate and I went through this person's computer files. Doing so was perfectly legal as this person had previously given me unrestricted access and this still applied. I just knew that this would be the best way to prove what this person had been doing for all of these years.

Alarmingly, I was at first locked out of this person’s system as they had changed their pass code upon my revelation to this person that I knew what they had done. I prayed with all of my heart and suddenly the Holy Spirit revealed to me the changed pass code. Amazed, I typed the pass code in nervously and, despite my faith, was still shocked when the computer completely unlocked.

I found out that this person’s addiction was in full bloom despite their lies that this was ‘no longer an issue and cured’. I then discovered that this person belonged to some hard core dating sites and other things I will not write here. However, I could still find no proof on the type of drug they were using.

I then emailed several items to myself of this person’s addictions for future evidence and safekeeping. I then began to investigate other places this person might be hiding things, but realized that there had been plenty of time for the removal of evidence in the last 24 hours since I had confronted this person.

I became more and more discouraged as was now running out of time and hope. I decided to scan the room one last time and noticed a memory card for a camera. I had no idea how this memory card worked as it was completely digital and was still very new technology back then, but I quickly knew to hide it as I could suddenly hear this person coming into the house.

When this person entered this house, I confronted them on the files I had discovered on their computer. Concerned by this discover, this person immediately picked up their camera to see if the memory card was still there. When this person saw it was missing, they flew into a rage

unlike any I had ever seen. The place was then completely ransacked, but the hiding place was kept from discovery by, as I later was told, by God Himself.

Furious, this person finally left without a word or even so much as a goodbye. After this I began to have much darker times as the discovery of these hidden things brought extreme grief as more and more happened as a result. After some heart wrenching testimony, arrests were finally made as the local authorities began to investigate this person. However, this person spread even more vicious lies about me to try and cover their tracks.

Unfortunately for me, other than those who were active in this case like the police and a few of my closest friends, I had now become very evil in the sight of those who supported this person because of their lies to cover up their blatant sin. However, I cannot totally fault this person's allows since at that time what this person had done was a very rare thing in those days. Back then, this was an obscure type of evil, but has now sadly grown so much that it is often reported about now.

I was later called in to discuss the case with the District Attorney. The DA was so moved by the evidence that he decided to appoint a grand jury to indict this person. As it would turn out, that small memory card I discovered and hid would have enough evidence on it to convict anyone today, but back then it was just too new to stick.

This small memory card contained all of the evidence necessary to show exactly what this warped person did to me while I was asleep using the drug secretly administered to me to render me unconscious. Indeed, this person had taken these pictures to serve as their own personal demonic diary, but they now served as evidence against this person.

However, and again due to the newness of this crime, the DA was clearly distraught as he explained to me that there were no cases on the books across the USA for something such as what this person had done to me. Not only that, while the drug which was used to cause my unconsciousness is common today, it was extremely rare and essentially unheard of in those days.

The DA knew and the Judge had no choice but to agree that this person had been using this drug on me for years. However, because it was this unknown drug at the time and not rat poisoning, the county prosecutors agreed that they would have a hard time convicting this person in this case.

I slumped in complete devastation at this news and instantly rewound six months back to November 22nd, 2004 in my thoughts to my first registered Near Death Experience (NDE) at the hospital. During this NDE, the Lord told me at the base of His Mountain trust Him and let Him carry me. While I held fast to God's promises, this news that this person would remain free essentially completely deflated me.

While I sat there disheartened, the DA informed me that there was still some good news. While the DA did not have enough to convict this person based on the information available back at that time, there was still enough evidence for other heinous crimes that this person had committed.

The DA proceeded with these charges and they prosecuted this person on this instead. The DA was successful on these charges and indeed the grand jury took less than ten minutes to deliberate in a move to convict this person for their other crimes. However, even this conviction led to more and more time consuming and extremely painful interviews so I was still not free.

While most of the people who never saw all of the evidence thought I was not being truthful, a handful of about five of my close friends who weathered this storm with us and had seen the evidence stayed with us through it all.

These were faithful friends and they stayed around to witness everything at trial and stood beside me when I was going through my darkest time. I was so blessed that the Lord sent such amazing Christians into our lives to speak kindness, love, prayers and correct the lies spoken about me.

Despite the overwhelming conviction and the Judge advising this person they were lucky not to be in prison for a long time, this person blamed their decrepit behaviors on me and did the opposite of repenting. The aftermath of this person's horrible actions still affects me today in the form of failing health.

Indeed, I was not doing well as I went through strange episodes with an unusual heart condition which, because the doctors had no idea what to call it, was referred to as "broken heart syndrome". Finally, on Good Friday, March 21st, 2008, my heart stopped while I was doing a presentation at work.

Soon after this, I was diagnosed with an unusual type of heart arrhythmia in which my heart would stop at the slightest bit of pain. Later, I found out that one of the long-term side effects of the drug used by this person was the very same rare heart condition I 'just happened' to now have. This was particularly painful as I was still being affected by all of this while my main enemy seemed to be walking around seemingly free.

In tears and as I write this, I looked around me on the path as I traveled on God's mountain. I sat down on a beautiful rock bench under a weeping willow tree and started to laugh when I realized that even 'weeping' willow trees in Heaven are really not weeping.

Instead of weeping, I noticed that the branches were instead filled with small white flowers with silver leaves and, as the branches moved, they made a beautiful sound. The music was uplifting and rose in notes higher and higher. It was as if this tree is God's own wind chime.

Me: "Lord, I wish you were here."

Just then I felt a hand on my shoulder and I looked up to see that it was Jesus. He put His arms out to hold me and I wept with my head on His chest. I felt warmth and joy begin to come back to me.

Jesus: "Erin, it is okay. I am here and I have never left you as you are Mine."

Me: “Lord, I hate my story and I do not like going back there. Please remove my memory and that of the others affected. I become angry and grieved when I have to relive this.”

Jesus: “I understand, Erin, but there are many, many stories of others out there who grieve as you do. It seems unfair, does it not it? After all, why would God My Father Who as you know is good all the time allow such things?”

Me: “Yes, Lord, why? I understand me, but why the others who are younger? Why, Lord, as there have been so many things against us as why? What did I do to deserve this? What did those younger and innocent do to deserve these things?”

Jesus: “Erin, you know what God has planned for you here and that you have seen but only a fraction of Paradise. You have not committed blasphemy against God. You have not misused Scripture to judge others. You have stayed to your course and the path God has kept you on.”

Me: “Lord, You have warned me that Christians will be my worst critics. You have shown me what to expect and I am already tired as I barely recover from one battle when I am subject to the next. As a result, I have increasingly stayed to myself.”

Jesus: “Erin, remember the times we live in. What is detestable to God, the world now finds acceptable and what is lovely to God, the world now finds hideous. The truth is in My Words, but nothing makes sense to those who do not know truth.

“This is your gauge of the timing of the seasons we are in now. There will be scoffers walking after their own lusts (2 Peter 3:3-4). Remember that some shall depart from the faith, giving heed to seducing spirits and doctrines of devils (1Timothy 4:1).”

Me: “Lord, I thought this only referred to religions?”

Jesus: “Hmm, not so as what is Scripture to someone who wants to sin? Will they not follow what feeds their appetite? Most churches will become sensitive to the world and will no longer care about the Word of truth and pleasing the heart of God, their Maker. Erin, why do you think that you have been called to reveal your testimony right now?”

Me: “Because I feel in my Spirit that something unsettling is about to occur and that this will happen exactly forty days from the midpoint of the Tetrads. I believe that the release of the ‘Fifty Shades of Gray” movie on Valentine’s Day, 2015 will bring in a new movement of darkness such as this person is consumed by. Lord, I have seen Christian marriages becoming unholy to God.

“I have seen what happens and I know what will occur and I have even unwillingly and unknowingly experienced this myself. There is no cure other than You, Lord, as there is soon to be a coldness coming over the face of this planet whereby right is wrong and wrong is right. I am seeing it now as if winter's bitter cold will never lift off the hearts of men until You come. I am frightened from all of this.”

Jesus: “Erin, your story is for this time and you are correct that love will become cold. Indeed, it will soon be rare to find a pure marriage bed once the enemy carries out his assignments. This

was foretold in the beginning and now you will see this occurring just like it did in the Garden of Eden with Eve.

“What woman will not want to be desirable to her husband with this new worldly knowledge? Yet all of this knowledge is already in the Song of Songs, but in a pure Godly form that is rarely even considered a love story from God.

“It has been there all along as passion and love are a gift from God in a marriage. Three strands are not easily broken if the third strand is Heavenly and is God. Two can defend themselves as long as God is there to strengthen them as three strands are much stronger than just two strands.”

I was not quite certain I understood fully what He was talking about, but I knew there was more to this.

Me: “Lord, I am afraid.”

Jesus: “Erin, you have been through this battle and you have learned to keep your eyes on the hills where your help comes from (Psalm 121). You have kept your focus on God because you have experienced God in a supernatural way. You have continued to look for Him to save you. Without even realizing it, you had faith all along.

“Even when you thought you had no faith, your faith was always there. In your darkest times of silent abuse and in your ended marriage, God heard your cries and you have not been forgotten. At times when it seems disheartening and the enemy appears to be winning, take heart that God My Father from His Throne is commanding angels concerning you and your family.

“Erin, you were surrounded by your enemies to the north, south, east and west, but God still removed you quickly to a safe place in His quiver. I know you have not had an easy time so far settling in where you are, but just know that even the Israelites took a while to build their dwellings, consider their fields and eventually yield a record harvest.”

Me: “I am sorry, Lord, if I have complained as I am so thankful for what You have done for us.”

Jesus: “Erin, at times you have acted ahead of God's plans and this resulted in unnecessary delays and battles in the desert. This is not uncommon though as when God remains silent, many become impatient and move ahead of His perfect Will.”

Me: “Lord, I am sorry. Now I know that ‘move’ means move and ‘stand’ means stand, but that ‘silence’ means to wait and that no answer from God means ‘no’ for now.”

Jesus: “God being silent means He requires your trust in Him and that He knows all things in advance. The enemy also knows your comings and goings, but the enemy is limited. However, God is limitless with resources from Earth and Heaven and has no restrictions.

“In the past and too often, you have listened to other Christians putting limits on God. This has been both to your own detriment and discouragement. They do this because they do not experience supernatural miracles from God and therefore, to them, God does not do these miracles anymore.

“However, they are acting foolishly and are being used by the devil for his purposes so do not listen. I know what you have seen is valid as it is divinely inspired and soon to come. The fig tree is withering and soon to be cut down before it bears fruit and this you cannot stop.

“Comfort is what you can offer, but you must come alongside your Christian brothers and sisters out of love and not judgment. Pray, Erin, but do not set your eyes on these detestable things, Erin, you must not.”

I looked in His eyes and see there that He was talking about not setting our eyes on many detestable things, but also for us to specifically not watch the ‘Fifty Shades of Gray’ movie or engage in any of its demonic practices.

Me: “Lord, I know too well how damaging all this can be and I promise to stay clear from this dark wave. Lord, You seem so serious today and Your voice is like Your Father’s voice as You are so direct and firm.”

He smiled at me and then waved His arm to show below me a massive lush valley at the base of the mountain. While I still could not see above me, I could see that below it was peaceful and beautiful. I was crying as there is certainly no place like this on Earth.

Jesus: “Erin, focus on lovely things. God will open up His storehouses of snow (Job 38:22) and make the region see the blessings of God. Many will curse instead, but the blanket of white snow is a sign to look to Heaven. When you see this, Erin, even in Jerusalem, smile for your Redeemer is near.”

I reached out and hugged Him, my Redeemer, my Jesus and my Savior.

Me: “Lord, only You can remove our stains. Lord, with what has happened to me, no snow can remove the dirt of my sin. I look back and I see only dirt.”

Jesus: “Hmm, this is not truth, Erin, as you were purchased for a price. You are loved by God and already forgiven as you have grieved and repented. Your heart is set on God and you are loved by Me. I am your attorney so let Me plead your case. Your enemy will not prosper as his time has run its course. Though they seem to gather and unite, their false victory will be coming to an abrupt close just as the angels foretold.”

Me: “Lord, in a way I feel I deserve all of what has happened to me as I have been stupid and overcome many times because I tried to flee from the enemy. I did not fight the enemy as I had been misled to believe that this is what a good Christian does.”

Jesus: “Erin, do not allow the enemy to speak as he has no hold over you unless you give him authority to do so. Do not do this as he will try it on you if you do. Now, you made errors which are common based on you being good and your enemy bent on evil.

“However, having a good heart and being a ‘good Christian’ does not mean you need weak composure or no defense system. Now, why are you told to put on your armor? Erin, it is not because you are turning and running and need to avoid falling rocks from your enemy. Was that left out of Scripture?”

He smiled and I knew He was trying to lighten my mood.

Me: “Do you need us to have armor on so we are prepared for battle?”

Jesus: “Erin, study what Godly armor is again and then look to the hills and tell Me what you see? Do not forget Who has your enemy surrounded as He owns the cattle on a thousand hills. Erin, you are not alone as I am here with you.

“Your enemy can do nothing as they are surrounded by God's armies. You turning and running now will be out of the Will of God, so instead sit on your horse with your full armor and recognize who you are and what will soon occur and take comfort.”

Me: “Thank You, Lord, and I am sorry I have listened to some of these Christians. I am sorry I have not walked fully in Your promises at times.”

Jesus: “Pray for them to have miracles, but many will not recognize God even then. Even with signs and wonders, many will dismiss God, so let them go on their own journey in the waves of the ocean as double minded men.

“They will ‘bob to and fro’ in the sea with the current and eventually they will end up somewhere. Only pray for them as they do not change even by God's Word, let alone yours. Erin, let this go as this is not your battlefield.”

I reached over and hugged Him.

Me: “Please hide us under the shadows of Your wings, Lord.”

Jesus: Laughing. “Then it is done. I love you. Now dress in your armor, your full armor, Erin. Things will become rocky, but only for a short time. These battles will be short.”

Me: “Thank You, Lord, thank You.” I cried and He kissed the top of my head.

Jesus: “Also, do not forget to pray for your sister, Israel. Something I must say to you, Erin, remember that there were two women at the foot of the Cross. There were two Mary’s, one without the stains of this world and falsely accused, yet she was righteous, and one with stains removed so she became white as snow.

“She was rendered guilty by her accusers, but her stain was removed by Me. The world still considered her guilty, yet she had changed. Both were together at the foot of the Cross and both were loved by God. Erin, you are at the foot of the Cross.

“Let Me go further. Both Mary’s even went to My grave because they mourned My passing, yet they expected a miracle. So they were the first to witness this miracle and an angel appeared to them. Erin, you look for miracles because you know God is in control.

“Even in the darkest grief, your miracles will be visible as God is allowing the angels to minister from Heavenly places. Erin, be encouraged as you live under an Open Heaven and should therefore expect and receive miracles.”

Me: “Thank You, Lord, I will wait and look to the hills and will look forward to any miracles You decide to grant us. You most of all, Lord, are My best and greatest gift and miracle of all.”

I held Him tight with every part of my being and I could even feel His love in my cells if at all possible and all of me was so thankful to Him. I felt a rush of love flowing through my veins, my heart and even to my feet.

Jesus: “You will not need to stand and wait long so do not worry or be afraid. I am with you and you are loved.”

Me: “Oh how I adore and love You.”

I was almost blinded by the brightness of Jesus and then suddenly He was gone. My heart welled up with love as I dropped to my knees and cried under the happy Heavenly “non-weeping” willow tree. Lord, bless this testimony and may it help others to know You.

Dream over…

Dream 147 – God's Mountain and the Eagle

Received Sunday, January 25, 2015

(Formerly known as Heaven 64)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day, for my family, for the blue skies and for this thick blanket of snow here. Lord, I have so much to be joyful over even and I even have great joy when I have been experiencing great pain. Even though my enemies remain as a constant shadow, there is still that dawn and You.

As You are coming soon, Lord, please shout out and unveil people's eyes so that they might know You in the light first and not just in dark desperation. I love You, Lord, so please hear my cries.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I once again found myself on the path just slightly beyond my sword room on God's Mountain. Since I was on the path just beyond my sword room, I knew that I was not to focus on this. I instead looked over this beautiful Heavenly valley and saw that it was part of God's immense Garden property.

I saw distant hills with blankets of fresh snow as the sun began to rise. As I stood there on the path, I watched God display an amazing array of colors. I smiled because there was snow on the high hills, yet in the valley there were blossoms everywhere.

I saw beautiful greenery, Cherry blossoms, something like dogwood and something like Japanese maples with purple flowers. There was a beautiful mist which covered the area.

Above me I saw eagles together flying high then diving low then dipping up. They were just soaring and playing, but not hunting. As I lay in bed this morning looking out my window, a beautiful bald eagle had circled and I just knew that the Lord wanted to see me today.

As I walked on the path, I found a small stone bench to sit on. This bench was made of something like lapis azure, a sort of blue cut stone which, if found on Earth, would probably be worth millions when faceted for jewelry.

Me: Laughing. "Lord, what we consider precious and priceless on Earth, You consider them a place to sit or even a footstool in Heaven. Well, in Scripture, is even the Earth not Your footstool?"

I decided to sit on this beautiful stone and gaze out on this breathtaking scene. Dawn and sunset are slow to pass in Heaven as we are given plenty of time to enjoy the beautiful display of God's power and glory in these colors.

I saw animals and flocks of birds in the valley and noticed that there were many different varieties of birds flocking. As I praised the Lord for all of this, I watched the sky turn into a full spectrum of purples, fuchsias, light pinks and blues.

As my vision studied this scene and as I wrote in my journal this morning, a sudden wind blew snow off some of the trees in my earthly home. In the blue sky and sun, this snow looked like sparkling diamonds and I smiled.

As my vision went back to God's mountain and valley, I saw a wind blow the fresh snow on the hills and it was infinitely more sparkly and beautiful and I laughed. I noticed that it was not cold in Heaven even as I watched the snow diamond dust fell over the valley.

Me: Crying. "Lord, please allow my mom to see all of this and bring her Home to You. You make all things new so please, Lord, so please appear to her now."

Just then I began to see a sliver of white light on the horizon. I felt a hand on my right shoulder and it was Jesus. He had come up from behind me and, as I turned to see Him, His face shined brighter than the sun and was even more beautiful than the sun rise. I wrapped my arms around Him and closed my eyes as I held Him tight.

Me: "Lord, I am so glad You are here. My mom was transported to the hospital on my birthday, Lord, and she is in trouble. Please, Lord, help her and please take her to see You so she may be here."

I was clenching part of His robe so tightly in my grief that I could feel my hands ache.

Jesus: "Erin, you need not worry as God has commanded even Raphael concerning you. Take comfort as you are under the wings of angels and reside where eagles fly."

Me: "Thank You, Lord, but I become anxious and afraid for my family as I remember even as a new Christian that I had such fear of death. I knew where You promised I would go, but the enemy made me doubt my salvation and I lived in fear. Now I have this same fear for those who do not know You."

Jesus: Looking into my eyes. "Erin, did God command you to go out and be their Savior? Did He grant you this responsibility? Did I say to the disciples, 'Go out and save souls' or did I say, 'Spread the Good News that their Savior has come?' Smiling.

"Erin, I have not made you responsible to win people over to God, but only to spread the Good News. Beautiful are the feet of those who spread the Good News. You are not therefore burdened with soul winning members and you should not be worried for other's relationship with God.

“Is God not capable of bringing hearts to Him? Is He not able to harden Pharaoh’s heart or soften it? Seriously, Erin.” He again smiled.

Me: “Forgive my pretending to have the power of God over people as I cannot turn hearts to You as only You can turn hearts.”

Jesus: “Now give me your burden here, Erin, as your mother’s race is not your race and your race is not your mother’s race. At one point when you were young, your mother was with you on the same position of the race.

“However, then when you were called by God, your path broke away from that of your mother’s path as God began to call you. Now you have your children and they now too walk with you on your journey. God calls them as they walk with you and eventually they too will run their own race.

“As your children love Me too, they will remain close to you, but your job is only to guide them, teach them Godly principles and to make the Word of God available to them at all times. You are also to love them unconditionally and of course provide a roof, food, water and clothing.”

Me: “Actually, Lord, You provide all of this for us. Literally, You are the One Who has given us a warm safe place near Your Altar just like in Psalm 84.”

Jesus: Smiling and laughing. “This is good as you know where your bread and the water to quench your thirst comes from.”

Me: “Lord, am I not responsible for my children’s salvation?”

Jesus: “Hmm, Erin, you are only responsible for what you think, what you believe, what comes from your mouth or pen, what you do, what you give and what you teach. However, it is up to God to illuminate.

“Erin, the Holy Spirit is the switch which turns the light on as God calls men unto Him. You are the farmer who prepares your field and you are responsible to be a good farmer, but what does a good farmer do?”

Me: “He sees a field and purchases it. He tills the soil. He plants the seed and fertilizes it, then…”

Jesus: “Then he must wait on God to send the rain and sun as the farmer knows his limitations. Erin, remember you are not God and that there are people who reside in eternity you think ought not to be here and there are people who do not reside here which you think would surely be here. So it is not your job to save, only to prepare the way the best you can with what you have been told. Let God be God and Erin be Erin.”

He laughed as He kissed the top of my head.

Me: I was still downcast. “But, Lord, my mom…”

Jesus: “Erin, I have heard your cries and petitions, but all are called to God at different times and under different conditions. You need not worry, for if God has commanded angels concerning you then are all the angels tending only to you?” He smiled.

Me: “Of course not, though I know we must keep the angels very busy.” I finally began to laugh.

Jesus: Laughing hard. “Yes, I know the angels are very busy over your household. Do not forget that they take their charge over you seriously. The enemy hates you so you are fortunate that your angels enjoy a good battle.”

Me: “Yes, I feel it around me quite a bit.”

Jesus: “Well, you should not feel much as you are given signs to pray and your prayers avail much.”

Me: “I feel it in my Spirit when there is a war and so do my children. The wars are becoming stronger it seems and Your time is soon, Lord."

Jesus: “Erin, you are a farmer who will soon consider a field and buy it. This field will contain a pearl, but do not bury it because you are worried about thieves. Let Me worry about your enemy as you are to show people what you have seen and point them to My Word. Remember that the sun and the rain are up to God.”

Me: “Yes, Lord, I understand, but I want so much for everyone to see You like this. You are so much more than we are taught and You are the ‘pearl of great price’. You have blessed my field and I will not bury You under the soil. I know I should not give absolutes, but I will do my best to spread Good News.”

Jesus: “Yes, Erin, but this will come at a price so you must focus on what My Word says and what it does not say about Me.”

Me: “Forgive me, Lord, but You had quite a following when You walked the Earth and I do not believe it was only because You performed miracles. I think it was also because of Your presence as You are like a magnet and You give hope and are the light.

“You are enjoyable enough for fishermen to drop their nets and run after You. Indeed, I love being near You and You are like no other person on Earth and even Heaven as there is no God like You. You are lovely, wise, funny, smart and strong, but there really are not enough words to describe the indescribable.”

Jesus: “Well then, your praise is good as to recognize Who I am is divine. Erin, I know you and I know your heart and I will not forget you or your house. Do not worry when it seems all is lost as your enemies will fall around you.”

Me: “Lord, please bless my extended family of sparrows too. Oh and send us eagles too.”

I had been trying to photograph a particular eagle with my phone today, but so far I had been unsuccessful. He was laughing as He knew what I had been doing.

Jesus: “Then it is done. Now pray for open Heavens over their dwellings and I will pour out blessings over their families. Their races will be pleasing to God. Erin, remember that Gabriel and Raphael were sent to take charge over you.”

Me: “Lord, I know they are over our territory, but Lord You are in charge of my heart that You have now fully taken captive. Thank You for sending angel armies concerning us, but I know where the orders come from, so thank You.”

Jesus: “What? Do you not want to worship angels instead?” He was laughing as He spoke as He knew many on Earth do just this.

Me: “No, Lord, as the angels are even uncomfortable when I just study them. I only worship the One who is before me and God Who sits on the Throne from His Courts.”

Jesus: “Very good, Erin, you are loved. Remember, beautiful are the feet of those who bring Good News.”

Me: “I will do my best.”

Jesus: “Remember that all of the prophets and the law rest on these two commandments: Love the Lord your God with all your heart and with all your soul and with your entire mind as this is the greatest. Then love your neighbor as yourself (Matthew 22:36-40).

“Erin, there are at least fifty Scriptures about worrying in the Bible, do not worry.” Just then, Matthew 6:25 came to mind. “Erin, I have you even as your enemy tries to ramp up against you and your children, so do not worry. Read James and 2nd Peter as this will help you to recognize when the enemy is afoot. He does not like your fruits and he certainly does not like your beautiful feet. He will be stopped. You are loved.”

Dream over…

Dream 148 – God's Mountain, the Key & Door

Received Sunday, February 15, 2015

(Formerly known as Prophetic 8)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day, for loving me, for my children and family, for the love of friends and even strangers. There are so many things to be thankful for, but nothing like Your love. Lord, I thank You for the Bible and I thank You that You would spend so much time and attention to call out to us.

The first chapters of the Bible show Your love of us. You have shown us also what will eventually come of us, both for those who love You as well as for those who do not love You. It is all written in one massive love letter to us, so thank You as this all means so much to all of us who love You.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

Once again I am up on God's Mountain and past the sword room on this beautiful lush path. On my right was the beautiful peaceful valley of God surrounded easily by a thousand hills. I giggled as I could see cattle on the hills in the foreground as Psalm 50:10 immediately came to mind.

Me: "Lord, You own all things and everything is Yours. You own and care for all of us, along with every animal, every plant, every bird, every drop of water and every organism. Nothing is too wonderful for You as, without You, nothing would be."

I laughed at the thought of how big I sometimes had seen myself in my world, but now realized that in God's world I am but a speck. yet we somehow still mean everything to Him. I asked the Lord why this is, but I already knew it was simply because He loves.

I looked over the beautiful valley and it was simply more beautiful than anything I could even put to words. All descriptions of Heaven in the Bible simply does not even compare to what I have seen here.

It brings me great comfort to know that someday I will be with Jesus here in Paradise. By this I mean Heavenly Paradise, not paradise from Hades, but Paradise created for all of us who love God so we may be safe here with Him.

As I walked on the path, I see a bend in the path toward the mountain and away from the valley. I run because I am so excited to see more. The path began to turn into a forested area and up ahead I saw a deer, a doe.

The doe stopped to look at me then turned onto the path. I ran toward her, but she effortlessly stayed up ahead of me. I followed her for some time when I noticed that the forest before me looks vaguely familiar. The forest floor was filled with blue bells and I indeed realized that I had been here before in my dreams.

I continued to follow the doe when I saw a clearing with a beautiful lake to my right with groomed landscape all around it. There were all kinds of blooming trees and vines, as well as fountains in the lake which sprung naturally from the ground.

The lake was crystal clear and the color of glaciated water of light blue green. The sight was so breathtaking that a very wealthy person could try to recreate this on Earth, but it would not be possible as all of these elements cannot coexist in one region of Earth. In order for me to find everything here, I would spend so much time and money for nothing as it would simply be impossible.

I saw the doe in the distance lay down on the banks of the far side of the lake to rest. She had seemed to be keeping me about a hundred yards from her, so I thought I would find a place to sit and rest too.

There was a beautiful willow tree with tiny white illuminated flowers and it was so fragrant. The long branches dropped into the water and formed a canopy over a soft path of grass. I went there to sit and the grass felt like animal fur, but only green. I had never felt anything like it and, as I laid my head down, I instantly fell asleep.

Sub-dream description begins…

I saw a massive coastal area that I instantly recognized as the California Coast. It was relatively sunny day with a slight haze and the tide was high. Up near the shore, the waves were massive and nearly fourteen feet high. This was abnormally high waves for here and there were only a small smattering of surfers braving the water.

I then recognized the area as being near San Clemente where I used to visit when I was a child. There was a very long pier going straight out over the ocean and I started walking out on this pier for what seemed like miles. Now, I know the pier was not actually many miles long, but in this dream it was definitely at least three miles long.

When I finally arrived at the end of the pier, I looked out into the water and saw that it was murky thick and blue brown. I thought this to be really odd as I then saw that this was actually dark brown and black oil over the water.

I then turned to see the distant coastline and I saw that it had caught on fire. Not only that, but the pier was now on fire and was collapsing into the sea as the fire approached me. I quickly

jumped into the water to swim away, but knew there would be no real relief as I was in the oil that was also catching fire.

Here I was, three miles out treading in thick murky ocean water in fear, when I could suddenly feel something large brushing by my legs in the water. I was terrified as I saw several large shadows in the water and just knew that these were predators.

I realized I was in a no-win position no matter what I did or where I went. I screamed out to God, 'Lord, please help me.'

Sub-dream description ends…

I felt a nudge and I awoke under the willow tree in Heaven with the doe licking the side of my cheek. I laughed as I reached my arms around her neck and hugged her. She reached up again and licked my cheek. She then walked down to the edge of the little lake to prompt me to drink.

At first I thought that I was still in my nightmare, but then quickly realized I was safe here in Heaven. I walked down to the lake, cupped my hands and drank the pure water. Immediately I felt refreshed as I took a deep breath and splashed the pure rarified water all over my face. This all instantly replenished me.

Me: "Lord, thank You for keeping me safe here. Lord, what was that dream all about? Where are You?"

The doe nudged my shoulder and I knew that she wanted me to follow her. She took me back up to the path and there ahead of me I saw the forestry bulletin board. I ran up to it as I was so excited to see this board again.

There in front of me were a series of numbers from one to fifty. Each number was written on a small round silver tag and etched in bronze. Below the numbers were a massive key and an envelope.

Me: "Hmm, I have seen something like this before. Now, what do I do?"

The deer licked the envelope and I laughed as I picked up the beautiful envelope. I noticed that the seal was wax and stamped as 'Alpha and Omega'.

Me: "Hmm, the Beginning and the End. Surely, this must be from God."

I flipped the envelope over to see if it was even mine to open as what if it was actually meant for someone else. The answer to my question was quickly discovered as the front of the envelope was engraved in gold with my name on it.

I began to tear up as it was still so difficult be believe that I was important to God in such a way. He was treating me like I was royalty and I was not used to it. I carefully opened the wax seal and there was an invitation.
You are Invited to Dine with The King.

All those whose names are engraved on
the palm of His hand are invited.
Please prepare and dress
for His arrival @ 3:00pm.
Dinner will begin @ 6:15 and doors will be shut @ 6:00pm.

Me: “Hmm, this is an interesting way to write the invitation, but now I have questions.”

As I was flipping over the Invitation card, a small piece of paper dropped out and I bent down to pick it up. There were five numbers on the paper out of numerical order: 50, 44, 17, 26 and 3. I decided to take the coinciding number tags off the bulletin board and reached for all five of the numbers in the order written on the paper.

I then saw a beautiful key that was gold and engraved with scroll work far beyond even laser engraving. It was certainly Heavenly in origin and there was a symbol in Hebrew. The key was engraved and inlaid with a sapphire jewel and the symbol was like an awning cabinet door with a hinge. Here is my drawing of this:

Drawing for the key for lock in response below…

I picked up the key and held it with my hand. The key was warm and felt something like an electric charge. I also felt something like more knowledge or clarity. I then saw a foggy pane of window glass, but the fog immediately dissipated and I laughed.

Me: Laughing out loud to myself. “Lord, this explains why I have been so dense. Forgive me, Lord, as clearly I have been in the fog and this key clears some fogginess.”

All I knew is that I loved this key and that I would like to carry this with me wherever I went. I decided to hold on to the key. Suddenly I heard a ping sound like a chime and turned to look. There before me was a door of pure gold.

The door itself was twenty three feet high and etched with something I could not understand. The door was about seven feet across and was arched with a stone frame. This frame was made of forty stones precisely chiseled and burnished and there was a massive capstone over the door.

To the right was a key hole or lock in the door and it appeared to be the same symbol as the key I held. However, only the four sides around the hole were closed. Here is a diagram of what I saw:

Drawing of Key Hole for Key in reply below…

Me: “Lord, am I to open this special door? Please send an angel to assist me as suddenly I have fear. What if this door is not intended for me to open? Who am I to open this lock? Who am I to go through such a wonderful door?”

I then felt a hand on my shoulder and saw that it was the archangel with the bow.

Angel: “Erin, do not be afraid. To question your place is to question God's ability to choose. Others have been here before.”

Me: “What is this symbol?”

Angel: “This symbol is ‘Mem’. When you use this key, you will unlock the concealed truth of God. Though the lock is closed, you may open this door with your key.”

Me: “Angel, who am I to do such a thing? I am not a humble person nor do I feel worthy.”

Angel: “Erin, then would you not like to open this door? Are you turning down the King's invitation?”

Me: Suddenly crying. “Angel, this just seems too wonderful to me. How do I accept it?”

Angel: “Easy, Erin, just put the key in and turn the lock.”

Me: “Angel, why did I know the exact height of the door and the number of stones. What do they represent?”

Angel: “Erin, as you know by now, there are symbols and parables with everything around you. Even ‘Mem’ is important as you are on Holy Ground and you are in a Holy Place. ‘Mem’ has dual meanings and also represents forty, but you can study this another time. The door is twenty three feet high and represents judgments.”

Me: “I do not understand?”

Angel: “Then use your key as God opens doors that no one can shut and He closes doors that no one can open. Erin, God has granted you a key as He knows you.”

Immediately I saw Revelation 3:7-8 scroll past my eyes.

Angel: “Now, a key will begin a time for you in which you will have many adversaries. This key is on your shoulders if you decide to use it.”

The angel was beautiful and he spoke with the strength to cut down a nation, but also with gentleness enough for the mercies to save millions in a disaster by God's command. He both frightened me and comforted me.

I quickly looked down at my bare feet and for a moment I saw nothing but my imperfections. However, when I realized I was on Holy Ground, I instantly saw my journey and tears streamed down my cheeks even as I write.

Me: “Lord God, I love You with all of my heart and my only hidden agenda is to know You more. If this key affords me more of You, then I will follow You. Please, Lord, may all that You entrust me with honor You. May I be obedient to You until You take me Home.

“My heart is Yours, so please forgive me in advance if at times I doubt my place. Please may all that I write from what I see be accurate and please guide every stroke of my pen. Please let Psalm 45 come to life in me.”

Angel: “When you step through this door, your knowledge will increase and you will have only understanding on that which God reveals to you. These things are for an appointed time.”

My hand shook as I placed the key with the ‘Mem’ on it into the key hole. As I turned the key, the closed ‘Mem’ lock suddenly opened. Here is my best attempt at drawing what I then saw:

Drawing of Key Hole being opened in reply below…

The door then opened inward and there was a great light like that of the sun. While I could not see, I somehow could understand. I rubbed my eyes and then heard the voice of God.

God: “Erin, I am glad to see you.”

I felt every cell in my body drop as I immediately fell to my knees. I was closer to the presence of God than I had ever been before, but I knew that He was still far from me. My voice quivered and shook.

Me: “Thank You for inviting me, Father.”

God: “Erin, I have things to show you.”

Just then I was transported and saw red balls in the sky. I saw moons, wherein two had grown dark and were distant. The sun grew dark and then I then saw two more moons near each other.

This was important and was like a plumb line. All the moons and the sun were above the horizon line. I wondered if this could be significant as far as even the time of day. Here is my attempt at drawing the sun and the moons:

Drawing of Four Moons & the Sun in reply below…

I then saw Israel alone and surrounded by her enemies. There was a distant land with a tower and there I saw the then princes at the banquet table. Each prince had behind him a principality and a hierarchy of demonic prince. I saw a nation rise up as one fell and I saw a plot so deep that it actually had tentacles like worms.

I saw something like a chess game between the princes, but all was orchestrated. While I saw pawns, there were more pawns than a standard chess game, but two of the pawns stood out. I

saw the pieces slowly converge on the tiny nation that was hated for no cause and without mercy.

I saw God holding back angelic armies for a short time while the Lord God's anger burned. I saw a time when watchmen were coming and they were not silent, but rather spoke day and night. These watchmen were mocked and hated by those they came to with the Good News.

Judgments were poured over the walls like water as they shouted from Amos 1:6 about sins. I knew the Lord's anger was beyond mercy now. I then saw twenty three commandments which were written as laws and which God judges by and twenty commandments which were for guidance and wellbeing.

I saw the enemies try to erase the Words written on a stone floor as the foundations for a people. I saw weeping in the streets of Jerusalem as God's blood, the Blood of the Lamb, was poured out as a covenant for those who so ever believe will not perish but have everlasting life.

I then saw two tablets with one tablet with commandments written in stone and the other table with letters written on hearts. I saw an angel command an army to collect these hearts and bring them unto God. Then all that remained was stone for a time, times, and a half a time.

I saw another angel with a massive plumb line over the land. I saw a massive line and wailing. I saw another angel with a giant screen of metal like a sieve. I saw something like a grinder putting hearts of stone into it, but the sieve was opposite of what we think it would be. In this case, the fine dust was passed through the screen and what remained were large pieces of stone.

The fine particles were formed into gold and the large stones rested on the screen where they were collected, set ablaze and then hurled to the ground. However, even this time of extreme crushing did not calm the land and instead I saw the people remove the law and God's favor restrained even more.

Me: "Oh Father God, this time is very soon, but who will survive it? What happened to make this come about? I see an event begin this, but I do not understand it."

God: "Erin, do not be afraid as you know only what I allow. Do not search for that which you will not find."

Me: Humbled. "Then, Lord, will the Bible truly come to life as it was written?"

God: "You seem surprised."

Me: "Forgive me, but, yes, as You know we were taught in earthly terms."

God: "Erin, you are seeing the time now where the laws are being removed."

Me: "Yes, but even Jesus obeyed the laws."

God: “Well, according to ‘laws of the Temple’, He did not. However, there is a difference between man's laws and God's laws and the two were once entwined in a good way.

“However, now they have become a burdensome stone and these stones are heavy. My Son came to set the captives free under the law, yet the law itself was originally rooted from Me.

“Now, Erin, do not concern yourself with such matters as this is what the Counselor was sent for. You know according to the Holy Spirit that which is pleasing to Me and is on the tablet of your heart.

“Now you are to share this today, but do not worry about the outcome. You are only to write what I reveal to You and release it.”

Me: “When writing this, I have felt no pain.”

God: “Erin, you are loved. When you come here, you stand on Holy Ground and there is no place for pain here.”

Me: Crying. “Thank You, Father God, for this. I remember how good this feels to be whole again.”

God: “Erin, your healing has begun.”

Me: “Thank You for all that You have done. Thank You for sending Jesus. Thank You for the angel armies.”

God: “Erin, I call you friend. Please stay on your course and pray for your sister, Israel. Intercede for the lost as you have been shown the time to come in this generation, so pray. When you call, I will answer. You will be hated and much will be required, but I will send help from the Sanctuary. Continue on your course and all is on My time.”

Suddenly I found myself outside the door with the angel and I was startled.

Me: “Is the door shut now?”

Angel: “Yes, but only for today as you still hold the key.”

Me: I looked and saw the key. “So may I come back soon?”

Angel: Smiling. “Yes, you are to come back as God calls you too. Erin, with everyone whom much is given of him, much will be required. With you, whom men entrust much, they will require and demand all the more (Luke 12:48).

“You have a key, but others can come also and men have. Remain a friend to God and your plans will succeed, but be a friend to man instead and you will lose the key. Show your love to God by being His friend. Love and embrace your friends, but only obey God with what has been entrusted to you.

“Do not be persuaded by the enemy to bend God's ear as you are not in that realm. Do not entertain them, but remove them instead as God has appointed angels concerning you. God has sent friends to you by His command and He will reward them in this life and the next.

“You need only concern yourself with God as His favor is upon you. Erin, do not doubt your place, but trust God and those whom God has sent.”

Me: Crying. “Thank you.”

Angel: “No, Erin, thank God as I am but a messenger. God is the ‘Great I AM’, so look only to Him.”

Dream over…

Dream 149 – God in His Courts

Received Sunday, February 22, 2015

(Formerly known as Prophetic 9)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day, for Your love, for my children and family and for my dear friends. Thank You for sending Jesus to save us and for tearing the veil of the Temple, the curtain, in two. When You allowed this, we no longer were separated from Your divine presence.

Now because of the gift of Jesus, we are able to appear boldly before You at the Throne of grace. Lord God, many people over many time periods have no idea just what Your death on the Cross and resurrection really did for us, so thank You. Thank You for my incredible key to the door.

I still stand in awe that a small and unimportant woman, meaning coming from no important region or background, a once deserted and destitute woman, could mean anything to You. Thank You for this gift of Your presence over our lives. I stand in awe at Your glory and I love You, God and Lord.

Please have Your way in me and upon my life and let no man separate us from the love of God. Let no unseen presence and enemy of God come against us. Please send angels from Heaven's armies to protect us and continue to shower us with divine confirmation of Your promises.

While driving my children home from school on Friday, there was a massive pillar of rainbow colors jetting up into the sky from the horizon. This pillar must have been at least a hundred feet high and was a straight column of the full spectrum of colors.

As we drove in our car amazed at what we were viewing, a beautiful bald eagle flew right over our car in front of our view of the column. Thank You for Your signs God, but I suspect that trouble is coming shortly to us and God is letting us know that He has not removed His favor or stopped the fulfillment of His love for us. God, Your ways are awesome.

Jesus: “Erin, come up.”

I arrived immediately in front of the large golden door on God's Mountain. I reached inside the pocket of my linen smock and pulled out the key. I put the key inside the lock with the closed

Hebrew Mem and then turned the key to the right. I saw the closed Mem in silver open with a chime or ping type sound and the door to God opened to me.

A bright warm light flooded over me and as I felt the presence of God, I dropped immediately to my knees. I noticed that every cell in my body seemed to completely submit to God. All I can compare this to is a magnet attracting metal, wherein the metal draws stronger as it gets nearer to the magnet.

However, this is by force, not choice, and the difference is that even my cells submit and recognize God their Creator. It is a humbling experience, awe inspiring and frightening in sheer mass and power. I simply cannot describe being loved by God and in His presence.

God actually knows and counts the hairs on my head. God knows me and each of you better than we know ourselves. God created us in one breath and with one word He can speak something into being or remove it.

Tears began to pour from my eyes, but I was not sure if this was due to the light, gravity or emotions surrounding the presence of the almighty God. I still could not form words with my lips, so I just sat motionless and soaking in God's glory. I will be so awesome when the Earth is reshaped and God will walk amongst us again.

God: “Erin, your thoughts make Me joyful, but you are troubled, so please speak.”

His voice was like rushing water, thunder and music at the same time. I knew He was glad to have me come to see Him, but I still remained crying even as I write. It took some time for me to formulate my words as I did not want to ramble or appear too bold or foolish.

God: “Erin, I already know your thoughts, so please speak them now.”

Me: “Forgive me, Father, but I am afraid and unsure and need Your help.”

God: “Approach.”

I felt the hand of an angel to my right direct me and I walked only a few steps as the angel directed me. The angel put salve in my eyes so I could behold the area around God only. I looked up with my eyes first, keeping my head down, and saw that I was in a type of Court room.

There were massive columns of translucent marble and the marble was of the highest quality and without flaws. I saw beautiful velvet and silk curtains of the most beautiful blue I had ever seen. Above the columns were gold pomegranates covered with persimmons, grapes and olives.

I saw angelic beings surround God on His Throne and this Court was so massive that it would contain at least three football fields lengthwise and three wide. I guess this amounts to nine to twelve football fields altogether. I was still having a hard time seeing, but I knew that the Throne was way up on risers. I could not tell how many steps led to His Throne.

God: “Erin, perhaps you can take a tour later. Now speak.”

Me: Embarrassed. “Forgive me, Father, it is just that this all is so amazing.” I remained quiet for a moment. “Can I speak boldly?”

God: “Yes.”

Me: “I am troubled right now. While You have removed me to a safe place, and for this I am most grateful, I still feel cut off from the world right now and my enemies still pursue and surround me. Why?

“My enemies shoot so many rockets and when I shoot only one back, I am to blame for the entire war. This is unfair, Father, as I thought You were taking us to a safe place in Your quiver to remove my enemies and further Your ministry in me like others. Why are You allowing the wicked to go unpunished? Why am I still not healed?”

God: “I am the One Who answers your prayers and cares for you. I am like a tree that is always green and all your fruit, Erin, comes from Me (Hosea 14:8). I am with you, Erin, and when you call, I will answer, but you must call.

“Please know that soon the enemies of My people shall come before Me in My Courts. When this happens, they will be held accountable for all of their transgressions against God's people.”

Me: “Father, this will be a while so I want to enjoy some time with my children in peace before we arrive Home in Heaven.”

God: “Your enemies rejoice at their small victories, but do not be dismayed when you experience their clamor. Your enemies know full well the very hour in which they are in and soon their reveling will turn to sorrow as they have cursed Me and continue on a wicked course.

“Do not worry when their celebration gets louder and do not envy the proud for I too know the hairs on their heads and they have been weighed and counted. Fear not, Erin, for you will not suffer shame.”

Me: “Father, forgive me for sounding like a spoiled ‘SparrowCloud9’, but even when we are not being hit by our enemies, we still experience Your snow from the storehouses mentioned in Job, storms from the south, power outages, lack of communications and bouts of influenza. Are we out of Your favor? Please forgive my complaining, but all of this is very distracting.”

God: “I told you to come boldly before Me and you have indeed come boldly. Erin, am I your Father?”

Me: “Yes, of course.”

God: “Do I like your enemies and their actions if I am your Father?”

Me: “No.”

God: “Then remember this: Those who lie, lack respect, plot evil, rejoice in evil destroying that which is good, mock, threaten, abuse, manipulate and use My Name behind their actions are also like thieves, idolaters and adulterers. These people will not inherit Heavenly access other than the very Court you are kneeling in now.

“Erin, I see all things done in secret and all things the enemy has done against you. You have repented for any transgressions on your behalf. You have made right your wrongs and confessed these. Great is your reward as you have declared My Son your Savior and recognize Him.

“Erin, you ran after Me, ran after good fruits and have pursued a heart of gold. Therefore you gave your best to Me along with the heart that beats inside you to Me. Your heart is not made of stone as My love letter to you is written there for all to see. I call you friend.

"Erin, I have heard your cries and the scales have found your enemies lacking. Their hearts are made of stone and weigh heavy as there evil has no bounds. They even take advantage of widows, the fatherless and the weak and their actions will not be tolerated.

“During their victory, they will drink from the cup of exposure and so drink they shall and be exposed. Erin, remember you were told that storms were coming and that blizzards are a blessing to you. Snow weakens your enemy’s position, exposes dirt and exposes objects that are dark and moving.

“Even Israel has been given a blessing against her enemy. Sometimes these things are meant for your good, so take heart. Erin, delays are often opportunities as My timing is perfect and yours is gauged by others and lacking. All that I have promised will be fulfilled.”

Me: “Thank You, Father.”

God: “One other thing, Erin, do not worry about prophecy. Do you not think that the prophets like Daniel, Jeremiah or Hosea wondered when these visions would be fulfilled? Little did they know they would not be fulfilled in their lifetimes, yet they understood Who I was and their concern was only to please Me.

“So please do not concern yourself, but rather write down plainly that which I give you then do as I ask of you. Focus only on Me, veering not to the right or left for this will take you down a wrong course, so only look to Me. Who knows if I did not remove your communication so that you become completely dependent on Me?

“Erin, is it not better to be focused on seeing what your Father would do rather than your neighbor? Therefore do not worry about anything as I have you and your family at Heaven’s Gate in the care of My angels.
“Erin, you will soon be healed and your enemies will soon be far removed. Please do not forget to keep Israel in your prayers as, like you, her enemies surround her.”

Me: “Thank You, Father, thank You so much.”

God: “Erin, I love you and call you My daughter and friend. You are welcome back here and you even have a key to My door.”

Dream over…

Dream 150 – Dream of Gold Relics

Received Tuesday, February 24, 2015

(Formerly known as Prophetic 10)

While walking, I bent over and picked up four inch high golden relics that were lying in the powdery dirt. As I picked them up, I looked around me and saw that I was in a massive desert with dark blue sky and winds.

As I held the relics in my left hand and looked toward the horizon, symbols on these relics instantly appeared in the landscape. First the gold leaf appeared, followed by the wheat, then the man and finally the snake.

Drawing of Leaf, Wheat, Man & Snake in reply below…

Drawing of Leaf, Wheat, Man & Snake Part 2 in reply below…

As I stood looking out, the relics became large. Then the relics went from simply being larger relics to real life scenes. With the leaf, I saw an incredible tree and I remembered what God said to me.

God: “Erin, I am the one Who answers your prayers and cares for you. I am like a Tree that is always green and all your fruit comes from Me.”

I smiled as this Tree was so beautiful and like no tree I had ever seen. I saw the Tree abundant with life everlasting and it was like God was showing me His promises of a fruitful life both here and forever with Him. I felt joy as I spoke to Him.

Me: “Thank You, Father.”

I then moved my eyes up and to the northwest and there was the wheat relic. Before my eyes, the wheat overcame the desert and grew fast. I looked out and there was Jesus. His hands were touching and moving over the wheat as He walked. The motions of the wheat waved with move of His hands. I could see that He was deep in thought as I called out to Him.

Me: “Lord, here I am. It is me, Erin.”

Picture of Wheat being touched in reply below…

I saw Him look up with a big smile and He waved. He then turned my attention to the life sized relic of the man in gold and there I saw armies. Armies and armies were surrounding the field of wheat.

I saw green armies with berets of red aiming fire toward the wheat with Jesus. I began to run toward the field, but Jesus was not paying attention to me. As I ran, I realized that this was a vision that was not quite real.

I saw Jesus look up at me from a distance and He directed my attention to the south. There I saw a massive snake with the armies that were approaching. I looked back and the wheat field was gone, but the desert remained.

I then saw a small jewel in the desert as the armies closed in from all sides. The snake was controlling the armies.

Dream over…

Dream 151 – The Flame and Eagles

Received Sunday, March 1, 2015

(Formerly known as Prophetic 11)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day, for Your great love and for signs and wonders. Yesterday I saw two bald eagles soar over our heads and they were so beautiful and majestic. These eagles reminded me of how our relationship with You is like a divine courtship.

We fly up and down and circle together, yet sometimes I cannot see You though I know that You are always nearby. Then there are days when the wind lifts me without my wings even needing effort to fly. Then there are days when I feel so free to soar with You and I never want it to end.

Thank You for the lift as I am heavy and my world seems to be falling apart at times. My friends depart upset, my enemies are ramping up, my neighbors seem bitter and my children are sometimes rebellious. Why is life so difficult?

Father, my mother is very sick and now it is on my heart to intercede for her. Please, Father, have grace and heal her. I love You, Lord. For my sake, please turn my mom's heart to You.

Keep us focused on You in all we do. Lord God, Your Bible is my lamp, Your oil is the Holy Spirit and the flame is my hope and faith. Thank You that my heart searches and waits for You. Lord God, Your ways are higher.

God, You soar as an eagle above all of Your Creation. Blessed is the man who soars on the wings like eagles (Isaiah 40:31). I love You, Father.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

Today I am up on the path on God's mountain and the gold door is thirty yards in front of me. I check my linen tunic for the key in my pocket and there it is. I sprint to the door, reach for my key and unlock the door. The light is so bright, I shield my eyes and drop to my knees.

I have noticed that, ever since I have been coming through this door and have been experiencing God, my eyes have become very watery during certain times of the day. The only relief for my eyes has been to close and rest them. When I do, I have noticed a clear message from God for me.

This message usually comes as a short dream or a memory of some event during the day which God would like at the forefront of my thoughts. Many times I dismiss small things, yet these are the items that God often wants to reveal Himself through.

Anyway, back to the dream. As I knelt down about seven or eight feet inside the Courtroom, an angel approached and directed my head up. The angel put this golden substance in my eyes and I could see the area around God better, even though I still could not see God.

God's glory is like a force of nature, but much greater. While God is like the power of the sun, He is even much greater. However, I simply cannot describe it adequately, but just know that I am very far from the place where God's Throne is in the Courtroom.

When I am with God, I feel my body become both light and energized and I have no pain at all. Even as I write this, I feel no neck pain and my small motor muscles in my right hand are working. This is a miracle and I wish that I could always feel this way on Earth.

Since my mother has been ill and has only one lung, I have paid more attention to my breathing. When I was younger, I had horrible asthma and I would panic at times to take a breath. The panic would actually make my breathing even worse. I just know that my mom is having an even worse time right now.

However, as I am in the presence of God, my lungs are so clear. My lungs have an immense capacity to expand and the air here is so light and pure.

God: "Erin, I am here."

Me: Crying. "Please forgive me, Father, but I feel so fantastic around You as it seems that illness or sickness has no right to be in Your presence."

God: "This is wise and correct, but even the sick are worthy to be in My presence. Erin, as long as you come in Spirit and in truth, then you are clean."

Me: "Thank You, Father, for this wonderful gift of Your presence. When I am here, nothing else is important and I am ready to come Home soon."

God: "Erin, you are holding something."

Me: "My troubles seem meaningless and I ask You what is truth?"

God: "Truth is like a flame which burns. When a lamp shines, darkness hides. Who is the light of the world?"

Me: "Jesus."

God: "Erin, you are correct and the enemy wants the flame of truth extinguished as His light is just too bright for him."

Me: “Shall I study flames?”

This created thundering laughter from God. His laughter rolled as the Courtroom shook. This went right through me, but in an oddly delightful way.

God: “Erin, yes, this is good as a flame is truth and truth can hurt. There are many examples, yet it all has one meaning. Truth consumes like a burning fire and it removes darkness because few can endure it. Truth refines, purifies and is holy.”

Me: “I guess I never thought of fire as truth or exposing truth. However, I do remember that the blacksmith burns off the dross.”

God: “You are a child of light, Erin, and the world hates you because there is a flame in your heart. In Song of Songs, there is your heart and Mine is placed over your heart like a seal. Erin, I am over your heart and you are hated because of your love for truth and the truth of Heavenly things.”

Me: “God my Father, I believe You are sending Jesus soon for us. What is the best way to spend my time here? What would please You?”

God: “Erin, allow Me to carry you and let Me work. I do not require works from you, but only obedience to hear Me when I call. I am the burning bush and the all-consuming fire. When you pass through the waters, I will be with you and when you pass through the rivers, they will not sweep over you.”

Suddenly I had a download from a dream in 2003 where I was stranded with my very young children and a man like an angel, whom later I recognized as Jesus, carried us all across a flooded raging river at night.

God: “When you walk through the fire, you will not be burned and they will not set you ablaze.”

I recognized this Scripture from Isaiah 43 and I was in tear.

Me: “Father, why do I so quickly forget Your promises as soon as I see the flames?”

God: “It is because you come to Me in your Spirit. Your flesh cries out because when you return so does the memory of your low position in body. I am real to you, but not your present reality. This is why you are in wonder and left with no words and your pain returns then.”

Me: “I must lack faith for healing or perhaps the enemy causes me to forget. Well then, I give myself to You on Earth and as I am in Heaven. God, please heal me, my children, my mom and my friends. God, please have mercy and show Your love to Your servants. Please grant us strength to have hearts forever burning for You as I love You, Father.”

God: “Erin, in the beginning when I called you, I showed you signs and wonders. Do I not continue to do so? Look around you everywhere. Is not everything directed toward Me? Is My Kingdom not a pearl, yet very few find it?

“I am the same and I do not change. I am the same and Who Is and Who Was and Who Is to come, the Almighty. Therefore, Erin, you are not consumed.”

I could barely write as I was so caught up in His words that I was crying.

Me: “Father, thank You. May Your Will for my life be fulfilled as I am in no position to set my course or path for You alone are worthy. Thank You for sending Jesus, for rescuing me from the life which the enemy had petitioned for me in Your Courts and for finding my heart and resting Your flame across it. I desire more of You.”

God: “Then it is done and I will add wisdom unto your days too.”

Me: “Father, is there more time?”

Suddenly I was removed from the Court and I was taken to the courtyard in the Lord’s house. I was in front of God’s Clock and Calendar as four massive angels guarded the four corners by facing the four compass positions.

A beautiful angel approached me and I recognized him from before. While there were still events to come, there were fewer and fewer than last time. I saw the Jubilee and I saw the seasons.

Angel: “Erin, as you are heavy with the burden of earthly time, you must understand that time for you is not the same as time for God. God controls all which you see and He will fulfill Scripture so that all will remain in truth.

“You were given events and gauges to watch for so that your lamp remained lit. Erin, your watching is like a pleasant aroma to God. The enemy knows his time has not yet come, but is at hand and therefore he rages.”

As I stood looking at the Calendar, two more events lit up and passed.

Angel: “He appeals to weakness and is drawn to things hidden in darkness. There are weapons formed against you, but they will not prosper. Your battles will soon be over and you will enjoy a season of peace.”

He pointed to a season and a half ahead of me.

Angel: “Then you will be used by God as His promises will be fulfilled. When delays occur, do not use this as a measure against you, but rather as an opportunity. God’s requirement is an obedient heart with love for Him ablaze on it.”

Me: “This is exciting, yet I am afraid at the same time.”

Angels: “You were reminded that there will be signs in the heavens, the sun will become dark and the moon be turned to blood before that great and terrible day of the Lord arrives (Joel 2:31), so you still have time.”

Me: “Will this all come between the two blood moons that are left?”

Angel: “Erin, be content knowing the time you are in. Do not be anxious as God has told you and the Lord has spoken that there will be signs and you will know. If there is doubt right now and you are a child of God, then put your trust in Him and He will make your paths straight.”

Me: “Angel, I see a cluster of events coming this March and April. Are these those events?”

I pointed to a grouping of script in one of the rings of the Calendar.

Angel: “This most holy time always comes with events and calamity often follows. You were given gauges and if the Holy Spirit is telling you this, then yes there is something to this. I am only sent as a messenger to bring you peace with Good News.

“Erin, you are a jewel to God. You are a living stone and a jewel in His Crown (I Peter 2:4-5). Soon your enemies will be removed and you will have rest. The memory of them will be obliterated.

“Remember what the enemy did to you on your path to the Promised Land when he cut off those lagging to your rear. When you were tired and exhausted, he did not fear God. Your enemies are wicked and prey upon your weaknesses (Deuteronomy 25:17-19).

“Now remember that obeying God is better than sacrifice for rebellion is like the sin of divination and arrogance like the evil of idolatry. God only requires that you dress for the battle and put on your whole armor. However, this battle is not yours, but God’s.

“Now ride out in Spirit and in truth. Then, and just like Elisha, look to the hills. Erin, where does your help come from? Angel armies from Heaven are there at God’s command so take courage and heart and do not be afraid.”

Me: “Okay. In other words, there is more to come, but I just need to remember that God is in control.”

The angel smiled and laughed as the other angels smiled.

Angel: “Yes, rejoice as God is in control and you are His jewel and He is your Pearl.”

The angel reached over for my hand.

Dream over…

After I wrote this down this morning, the Holy Spirit reminded me of when I worked with birds of prey back in my twenties. I had volunteered at a raptor rehabilitation facility near Center Hall,

Pennsylvania when one of my trainers who worked with eagles told us the story of how a mother eagle prepares her nest and trains her baby eaglets to fly.

I now realize that this is quite an analogy for life. Indeed, I realize it was even more than that and was really an analogy of how our walk with God is on Earth. Now some have indicated that this may just be an urban legend, but this still makes for a great analogy and the trainer certainly seemed convinced it was true:

First, the mother eagle builds a nest high above the ground and usually on cliffs. She fashions it out of sharp sticks, thorns and branches, but she makes the inside of the nest soft and cushy out of feathers and fur.

Second, when the baby nears the time to leave the cushy nest, the mother eagle removes the fluff until the nest becomes so incredibly unbearable that the little eaglet is ready to begin flying.

Third, the mother then baits the baby with food, “the Word’, so the baby becomes curious about what the mother has. The baby eaglet jumps up and down to condition its legs and get its wings flapping, “praise and worship”, in anticipation of a meal or mom coming closer.

Fourth, then the baby tries to fly. As the baby falls from its nest, the mom watches in anticipation. The baby tries to fly on its own, but it is helpless to flap its wings. Right before the baby is about to splat on the ground, the mom swoops in and rescues the eaglet and takes it safely back to the nest.

Fifth, the baby becomes a young, strong eagle and it can fly with the mother and soar, which represents “our relationship with Jesus”. Sadly, some eaglets decide to fly on their own and they fall to their death.

Deuteronomy 32:11, “Like an eagle that stirs up its nest and hovers over its young, that spreads its wings to catch them, and carries them on its pinions.” While we wait, let’s look to God our Father and, like Jesus, wait and see what our Father does.

As directed to in James 5:7-8, “Be patient then brothers and sisters until the Lord’s coming. See how the farmer waits for the land to yield its valuable crop, patiently waiting for the autumn and spring rains. You, too, be patient and stand firm, because the Lord’s coming is near.”

Be blessed and soar like eagles.

Dream over…

Dream 152 – God & Direction

Received Wednesday, March 4, 2015

(Formerly known as Prophetic 12)

Jesus: “Erin, come up.”

I unlocked the gold door on God’s Mountain with my key. As bright light appeared, I stepped through the door and into His presence. I immediately dropped to my knees, but could feel the presence of an angel next to me. With one hand on my shoulder, his other hand put salve in my eyes. I could now see around, but still not directly at God.

God: “Erin, you are troubled. Speak your concerns. All of them.”

Me: My heart raced so hard that I could barely formulate any words on my lips. “Lord, I am scared and I do not want to ever fall out of Your grace and favor.”

God: “Then, Erin, because I know all things and you live in a glass house, it is better to speak truth in whole and not in part.”

Me: “Father, I am not truly free. As You know, I worry about losing friends, being rejected and failure. I am not fearless and my past often finds me. What if You decide that I am not good enough for the dreams? What if I never realize what You have promised? What if You determine You made an error with me?

“My enemies gain ground and I can do nothing. My money dwindles and I cannot replenish it by working as I am disabled. What if the Words given to me were written down incorrectly? What if pride and arrogance surface?

“What if I am a Jezebel as some have even accused me of this? Why do others spy on me? Why do You not just allow unstoppable success? God, You are coming. Well, Your Son Jesus is coming so soon. Please, Lord Father God…”

God: “Am I Lord, Father or God?”

Me: Laughing. “You are everything.”

God: “Am I the Father in Psalm 50? Am I the ‘I AM’? Am I the Alpha and Omega? Is there a fence around Me? Do I need these four walls of the Courthouse to contain Me? Is there nothing too small or too great for Me? Is there a limit to My love and favor or even My wrath?”

Me: My head bowed. “No, of course not, God, as You are the Father, my Father, and King in Psalm 50. You are my Creator, strong tower and the determiner of my days. I love You. Please forgive me, Father. I empty myself fully to Your Will.

“However, man is treacherous and their hearts adulterous. Even Christians rise up against me and there is nothing I can do. I have nothing to offer You, Father, and there is nothing I have that could even begin to compensate for all You have done for us. All I have is my heart.”

God: “Then this I will take. Erin, who can measure My power? Who can measure My mercy or grace?”

Me: “No one, Lord, as there is no plumb line needed for You as You are always level, constant and true. What You speak and form with Your voicem, since I cannot see Your lips, comes to being.”

God: “Then, Erin, when did I stop My favor or cast you into prison? This is a curse from your enemies and has no foundation. If a curse is put forth and has no place to rest, then it cannot root and grow or fester.

“Please do not allow these unwarranted curses to take a hold of you as they will cripple your walk. Come to Me, Erin, when you are heavy laden and I will give you rest. I have not abandoned you in the womb nor did I abandon you to the grave.

“In one breath, I can remove your obstacles and even level the ground they walk upon as I control the wind, the rain, the floods and the droughts. This is all designed to reconcile hearts to Me.

"Erin, even though you believe your heart to be treacherous, it is not. At times your thoughts can be, but not your very heart. Do not be worried or dismayed when men are jealous of My favor upon you. They are prideful and boast of things they know nothing of and they puff themselves up and thereby reduce Me.

“I tell you the truth; they will have no ears to hear when I call. It is possible to spend time with Me, but to the arrogant fools it is impossible to please Me. I will not be mocked and I will not bend an ear to hear their cries on that great and terrible day.

“I send storms and calamities and they fail to recognize Me and humble themselves, yet after the storm and earthquakes have passed, they see the destruction and ask. ‘Where was God?’ Perhaps humility should take notes.

“Do not fret, Erin, as I am here with you. You have others around you whom I have appointed. Their reward is great and their hearts steadfast. These are small battles, which are won in the hearts of man. Just remember that these hearts are adulterous.”

Me: “Then will my friends turn against me?”

God: “Whoever turns against you were not your friends to begin with. Now, release your next book, the five stones, as it is time.”

Me: “My books are stones?”

God: “You see them as scripts, but I see them as stones. Each time you write your love letters from Me down, you collect information and records. You have the experience in you and it has become knit into the course of your existence.

“When you share this with others, it is knitted into them as well. You have written record, computer record and printed record. You are beginning to spread the Good News. This is just the infancy as if they are in the womb.

“Consider it like David’s satchel wherein you have gathered stones from the riverbed and you drank from the River of Life. Each stone you gathered was a jewel. Now you face the giant, which is the world.

“No one truly understands what Heaven is or is not, tet a key was given to you. Other men before you have unlocked this door, but only a few have entered. You are afraid of many things, but you fear pleasing Me above that of pleasing man

“Therefore, Erin, I have sheltered you away for this time now. Throw the stone and you will be successful here. If I depose kings and remove them, surely I can take down a giant with a stone.”

Me: “When will this be?”

God: “You were shown something last night.”

Me: “Yes, Father, I had a dream:

“The house I lived in long ago was removed off of its foundation and there was nothing left but the basement below ground. I surveyed the area, and when I arrived, the foundation and basement was flooded.

“I saw several items, including a chair that my kids’ “Pappa” sat in, a small purple bear that was my older son’s ‘Chenille’ and a gift for my daughter of a Himstedt Doll named Emily, which was given to her by a church member.

“There was also a knitting spool. As I fished out ‘Chenille’ when I turned my back, the foundation dried up. Father, I have no idea what this means.”

God: “When you saw the house sitting normally, what did you see?”

Me: “Oh yes, the entire house was painted ‘off white’ and everything was painted though the same color, even the window trim.”

God: “Erin, I will reveal this to you so do not worry, but take note of such things. Please do not worry and give Me everything. Then, and above all else, trust Me with it. Your children and family are Mine and these dreams are Mine. No enemy can take these from Me and no scheme of man will prevail against you.

“Soon your trials will be over and you and your friends and family will celebrate with Me on the streets of gold. Now bless your friends and give them to Me. Is My presence available for only one woman?”

I heard a thunderous laugh as I began to well up with tears and laughter.

Me: “Of course not, Father.”

God: “One other thing, Erin; once your five stones are presented and one takes down the giant, you will desire to retreat like Elijah and hide. Do not at first. However, after a short time, I will remove you from harm and you will not suffer shame. It is okay to protect your family from the world, but there is no need to protect them from Me. You will be hidden in My Quiver, safe and secure there.”

Me: “Is Your quiver like Petra?” He laughed.

God: “No, My quiver is like My quiver. If it were like Petra, then I would state it. You are loved, Erin, and you will not be in Petra, but you will see it and later rejoice. This is not now and you will see Me again soon.”

Me: “I love You, Father.”

God: “I love you, Erin.”

I found myself outside the door as an angel approached.

Angel: “Do not worry when your enemies appear to advance against you as it is just an illusion. You are God’s delight and His Word is true. Erin, He is within you and you will not fall as God will help you at break of day (Psalm 46:5). You and your friends are given Psalm 45 to read. Also flaming arrows are quickly extinguished so put on your armor and stand, Erin. Greater is He who is within you, than he who is in the world.”

Love and blessings...Erin

Dream over…

Dream 153 – God, the Eagle, the Lion and the Dead Snake

Received Friday, March 6, 2015

(Formerly known as Prophetic 13)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day, for Your love and for the promise of victory. Father, please bless the warriors You have appointed to help us during this time. Father, many have come under attack and it is unfair.

Please, Father, supernaturally protect us and open up the Gates of Heaven as we are walled up in here. Please open the Gates of Heaven and unleash Your strongest Heavenly hosts over us in Jesus mighty Name, Amen. I raise my white flag and surrender all we have to You.

Jesus: “Erin, come up.”

I was up on God's Mountain in front of the forestry board next to the gold door. I felt for the key in my right pocket of my linen tunic. I looked up on the board and there was a small gold lion next to a silver eagle. They both looked like charms to a bracelet and there was a small note with it:
You're a lion full of power who forgot how to roar.
You're an eagle full of beauty but you can't seem to soar.

I picked up the note and the charms and remembered back to my high school year book. My senior words under my photo were as follows:
To one day have a heart of gold, but for now it sits on a chain around my neck until I can love everyone, including myself.

I then saw a ‘heart of gold’ charm on the bulletin board and it was an exact replica of my old necklace charm. I picked it up in the palm of my hand and I heard a chime sound from some Heavenly instrument.

The gold heart embedded into my hand and disappeared. I felt a warmth and wave of love which could only come from God come into me. I placed my hand over my heart and began to cry.

I looked in my left hand and the lion and eagle sat there. While they seemed alive and moving, I noticed that they were not yet part of my ‘being’.

Me: “God, these are charms, so are they not just symbols or relics?”

It did not matter as they still made me cry. All of a sudden I heard a song by a group called ‘For King and Country’ of ‘Run Wild’. I began to cry as I had listened to the words of this song just yesterday as I was driving. I had never paid attention to it before.

It seems that when I am driving, I often pay more attention to hidden dangers than the worship music I have on. I laughed because I never cared or took the time to really listen to the lyrics because it seems that I am always running out of time. The lyrics suddenly struck me as if God Himself was speaking to me through them:
But don't you want to
Run wild, live free
Love strong, you and me
You’re a lion full of power who forgot how to roar
You’re an eagle full of beauty but you can’t seem to soar
Will you return to the garden where we were first made whole
Will you turn to the one who can liberate your soul?
But don't you want to
Run wild, live free
Love strong, you and me
Run wild, live free
Love strong
To every soul locked in a cage
In the prison of your past mistakes
No, there's no time left to waste
Yes, you can make your great escape
You're made to run wild, live free, love strong, you and me!

I dropped to my knees just short of the door as I reached for the key and unlocked it. It opened and I sat there with the door open and the light of God streaming over me.

God: “Erin, come into My presence for I am here.”

An angel came to help me up as I felt feeble, undeserving and in disbelief that I was in the presence of God. The angel walked me into God's Court and my knees buckled as I dropped. The angel put salve into my eyes.

God: “Erin, are you ready to roar with Me? Are you ready to soar with Me?”

I could not seem to formulate any words with my lips to answer.

God: “Perhaps I should have a gold bracelet of Ophir fashioned for you instead for those adornments.”

He laughed with a rolling thunder which literally went right through me and became part of me. I looked at the gold lion charm and the silver eagle and I smiled.

Me: “Father, they are very beautiful, but you know I do not mix my metals.”

I smiled as I said this quietly with my head down. I then heard God give a thunderous laugh at what I had said.

God: “You are My delight, daughter. Well, perhaps I give you both the bracelet and that which you seek.”

I felt the charms become very warm in my hand. It felt like mild burning, yet not hot enough to hurt my skin.

Me: “Father, You know me, You knit me and You know the number of my days, so how can I doubt Your works? I just wonder at times if I did something wrong.”

God: “Erin, I call you friend. There are walls keeping you contained. As in Jericho, I am walking around your citadels. I can remove the walls in one command or you can meet Me at the Gate and I will release you to Me.

“Erin, you are free to join Me, so do not stay where you are and do not allow fear to keep you captive. Do not allow your mistakes to imprison you. Do not fear man, but fear Me as this is wisdom.”

Me: “I am not sure what You mean, Father, so please illuminate what you are asking me to do.”

God: “Rise up and take your mat with you. Erin, you are free to walk with Me. You take your mat so you do not return to your past ways or mistakes. Come with Me.”

Me: “Are You calling me Home?”

God: “No, your time has not come. Erin, it is not one or the other. Soon you will be free here with Me and restored. I am saying surrender to Me and let My will be done. Run with Me. Rise up and run with Me.”

Me: Crying. “I thought I was tucked away in Your quiver.”

God: “Erin, what good is a full quiver of arrows if they are never used? It is time, Erin.”

Me: “Then, Father, please use me for Your purposes as I surrender all I am to You.”

God: “This is good, but I call you friend, Erin. You are not my slave as, in you, I have created a good work. Now come with Me as I have more for you. Are you ready to take flight?”

Me: “The lion was first.”

God: “Okay, then let's roar first and then fly. Meet Me at the ‘open Gate’.”

I started to cry.

Dream over…

I woke up today abruptly to an odd sound like a trumpet sound at around 6:15am. Then about forty five minutes later I heard something hit the side of my house. When I looked, I had no idea what made this sound as there was nothing there to find.

These sounds woke me out of a dream that was extremely prophetic which I will download later. However, here is the last part of my dream…

I was walking down a road at dusk and my older son was next to me. There was dark brown dirt on the side of the road and trees like junipers or maybe olives, but they were shorter, stout and gnarled and their roots were exposed.

All of a sudden my older son reached down as a snake was coming towards us. The snake was a diamond back and was dark brown, the color of the dirt, and black. It blended with the roots of a tree. My son grabbed the snake with his left hand and bit the nape of the snake at the back of its head.

The snake died instantly and my older son flung the snake into the brush, but said nothing and instead just smiled and confidently kept walking. I could not believe what I had witnessed and I started to cry.

Dream over…

Interestingly enough, predators of snakes kill them behind their heads at the nape. From looking at a diagram, a bite to the snake behind their head cuts off airflow and stops their heart. Also notable from observing a diagram of the snake, their heart is not far from their head and fangs, yet the majority of their body is their stomach used for encapsulating their prey and rendering them prisoner.

This is so disgusting and a great analogy about our enemies. They slither, they coil and attack. They spew venom, paralyzing their victim, rendering them helpless, then they slowly and painfully swallow them whole; all the while their victim is aware of its helpless state, yet is unable to fight it. Then they are consumed and digested whole.

This is so evil. Anyway I do not care for snakes, other than to say that they do look great on boots and purses.

Dream 154 – God, Two Sparrows and a Crown

Received Wednesday, March 11, 2015

(Formerly known as Prophetic 14)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day, for loving me and for Your blessings. Father, my Injury Claim was closed today and recompense for the accident did not come. Now there will be court and no medical attention. Father, You have kept me for Your purposes and for a time such as this, but for someone living under Open Heavens, I do not feel the anointing of Your healing over me.

Please, Father, help me. Please show me what it means to roar like a young lion when I feel like an old toothless lion. Help me soar like an eagle when I can only dart about like a sparrow.

You gave me a very clear definitive Scripture today in Proverbs 20:10, 'Differing weights and differing measures; the Lord detests them both.' With this being truth, Father, then please see it in Your heart to slam down my enemy on the mat that I had picked up. Please grant us time before a judge and a reversal of this decision.

How do I roar and soar with You? How can I? I cannot as my head hangs low and my discouragement is my mantle. Please forgive me in advance as it is difficult to see You working sometimes. Father, I have dressed for battle, I prepared my weapons and my horse and I have gone to the battlefield to stand.

The sun is rising to mark a new day of battles and I look to the distant hills to see where my help comes from. My help comes from the Lord, the Maker of Heaven and Earth. God, You have called me friend and daughter, so please go before me in these battles and grant us a victory.

Father, I know who my enemies are because I love You and they hate me. I know of our final victory when You vindicate all of Your children, but I am now in a battle with five converging enemies and I cannot see the hills.

I have no choice but to trust fully in You in all of this. I will not surrender my white flag to the enemy, but I lift up my flag and surrender to You. Please deliver my victory soon, Lord, in Jesus' Name, Amen.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was at the golden door on God's Mountain and to my right was the forestry board. In front of me were two charms; one was a pair of sparrows in silver and the other was a crown of gold. I laughed again to myself and nodded at the intricate amazement of God. There was a note attached:
Erin, are not two sparrows sold for a farthing? And one of them shall not fall on the ground without Your Father's care. And even the very hairs on your head are numbered. So don't be afraid; you are worth more than many sparrows. King's daughters were among thy honorable women; upon My right hand did stand the queen in gold of Ophir. Erin, I am enthralled by your beauty.

I began to cry and, as I looked at the two charms, they sank into the palm of my hands and became part of me.

Me: "Oh Father, am I such a double-minded daughter? You have never left me. Even when You are quiet, You are still right here. Thank You."

I wanted to keep the note and take it to my earthly home as I know that in Heaven I will recall all things without struggling to search my old memory banks. I took a big sigh and placed the note into my pocket and exchanged it for the key.

I turned and unlocked the golden door with the 'Mem' and a bright light struck me. Every time I seem to forget just how incredible the power and intensity of this door opening is.

I felt the angel bring me in. As I knelt to the floor, he put the salve into my eyes so I could see a bit more clearly. I still could not see the area of God's mercy seat as it was too far away and too intense to behold.

God: "Erin, you are so easily troubled. What ails you?"

Me: I stammered again with my lips to speak. "Father, it seems my enemies are closing in on me. How can I get anything done when I am overwhelmed and distracted? I spent many hours on the defensive."

God: "Then take the offensive, Erin, as where are you?"

Me: "Your Courts."

God: "Who resides here?"

Me: "Of course, You do."

God: "Then take heart. What do I think of even sparrows when two can be purchased for less than a penny on Earth? Erin, if I call you as a queen who is adorned in gold of Ophir, then what does this mean? Is a queen wearing gold worth anything to the King or her Father?"

Me: "Yes."

God: “Surely her gold crown is worth more than the sparrows that I love. Then why do you worry about your life, what you will eat or drink or about your body? What have I said? Is life not more than food and the body more than clothing?

“Look at the birds, Erin, and, yes, even the ravens, for they need not sow or reap, yet are they not fed? Now consider the lilies for are they not beautiful and well dressed? If I have called you My friend and My daughter, then do I not take care of you?”

I began to cry and I was ashamed of myself.

Me: “Oh Father, please forgive me for my worry. Please forgive my impoverished thinking.”

God: “Erin, I will not condemn you, but only your enemies’ actions, though feeble, and your own tongue for holding you captive. Now, surrender this all to Me as your tongue is a part of your body, so keep this holy.”

Me: “I prefer I give it to You as at times my tongue is treacherous.”

God: Chuckling. “Then best to keep that sharp arrow in your quiver. Now I speak of your tongue. You carry arrows, so what are you waiting for?”

Me: “Forgive me as I do not know what You are saying.”

God: “Really?”

Immediately a very vivid dream downloaded into my head that I had around three nights ago.

Me: “Yes, you are showing me the dream.”

God: “Erin, what did you do in this dream?”

Me: “I pursued the enemy, set a barricade and then I waited. When it came out, I took it down with one shot.”

God: “Very good, Erin, very good, for you are in the middle of a battle. It is okay when you are in the valley to draw an arrow and point it. However, shoot when I say shoot.”

Me: “Father…” I hesitated.

God: “Speak.”

Me: “I thought I would look to the hills for help. Are the angel armies not there?”

God: “Yes, but understand this; when I say prepare your fields, that means prepare completely until the only thing left is Me. Remember that the army went down to the battle fully trusting Me for the victory, but prepared for any event.”

Me: “You are right as dressed for battle means ammunition and arrows too.”

God: “Many can fall at the threat of just one. Consider David, Erin, as he drew five smooth stones, yet only one was needed as his faith was enough. The meek bring the proud low and, just when all seems lost, I tell you it is not.

“Please understand that I know the beginning. I know the comings and goings of your enemies and I have already written the final outcome. Please trust Me to carry you and deliver you the victory.”

Me: “God, there have been many attacks on me today. What is happening? It looks like all is lost, God.”

God: “I understand how this appears, but I have you, Erin. The enemy, all of your enemies, will be removed. Now give me your enemies. Do you want to be free? They hold you captive. Give them into My Courts, Erin.”

Immediately I had a visual of each of my enemies. I saw them shuffle into God's Courts in single file and each were in shackles. Each chain consisted of things held against them and each one knelt before God.

It was like a movie within the Courts of God, but it was a later time. I saw people who worked behind the scenes who surprised me and I saw those I did not even recognize.

God: “Now, Erin, let Me be the Judge here, let Me hear their pleas and let Me render a verdict and serve justice, unless you would like to sit here instead?”

Me: “Oh no, God, please, You do this.”

The Courtroom changed and then God was sitting on His judgment seat. I noticed that the colors and magnitude of the Court changed as well. I cannot describe how, but I knew it was different.

God: “Erin, I have you so do not worry as you hold a key to My door day or night. Come to Me when your burden is to great. Please do not fear for you will not suffer shame. You are My daughter and I call you friend.”

Dream over…

Several things happened to me today and the signs started with five deer walking through the woods in the snow. Then a group of five crows made a horrible racket on the other side of the property.

I opened my window and prayed out loud. Four crows tried to fly into our back yard at me, but it was as if they had hit a wall and they flew straight upward all in the same spot. However, the last crow managed to fly above them and over our home.

After this, I felt I needed to pray over our property and use oil on all of our doors, windows, plumbing, communications, computers, phones, gaming devices and TV's. Then I went to God in communion and prayer.

I felt the Holy Spirit warning me of an open door. The Lord revealed this to me, so now I am going off to battle and it involves my children and Facebook. There was a back door attack and my daughter was being the victim of cyber bullies from her school.

Description of the dream I had a few nights ago begins…

I was hunting in the woods on a beautiful winter's day and the sky was deep blue and the sun was very bright. There was a foot of snow on the ground and I was wearing something like the girl in Hunger Games, but in all white. I was hunting with a bow and arrow, but I did not know exactly what I was hunting for other than 'my prey'.

As I walked quietly and alert with my bow and arrows ready to shoot, I saw a white snowshoe rabbit in the clearing up ahead. It appeared to be eating something, but I was a bit confused because there was nothing for the rabbit to graze on there.

I thought, 'I love rabbits. They are so soft and innocent.' I quickly dismissed this bunny and began to walk by. However, just then it turned to look at me and I saw this beautiful white gentle bunny with blood dripping from its mouth and it had fangs.

I quickly jumped as I was in shock and the rabbit took off running. I ran like the wind after it and chased it for quite some time until I saw it disappear into its hole. As this rabbit kept popping its head out to mock me, I decided to build a circular ring of large rocks surrounding the hole and left only one opening.

I then ran back about a hundred yards and hid behind a group of white birch trees. I then propped my arm up with the bow pulled back and waited. I waited only a couple of minutes when this bloodthirsty seemingly innocent rabbit that still had a bloodstain on its white coat popped out of its hole.

However, now its face had turned hideous and demonic and it seemed to laugh at the prospect that I had given up. It was too busy looking above the rocks to even notice I had created a wall and it hopped directly to the rock wall opening.

I took a deep breath and, with precision from a hundred yards, I took it down with one arrow right in its neck. I heard a horrific scream and growl, a death rattle, and then it was gone. I ran up to it to make sure it was dead and it was. I then ran off to find what I was originally hunting for.

Description of dream over…

Dream 155 – God, the Race and the Prize

Received Wednesday, March 18, 2015

(Formerly known as Prophetic 15)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You, thank You, thank You! I praise You over and over for rescuing us from my enemies. In Scripture today, I am reminded in Psalm 147:10-11 that 'God does not delight in the strength of the horse; He does not take pleasure in the legs of a man. The Lord favors those who fear Him, those who wait for His loving kindness.'

I have felt weak the last several days as I have been ill and in much pain. Father, please heal me and remove my enemies from coming near me again. There is nothing I can do on my own to save myself, so I now must rely fully on You.

God, You and Your angels are my only witnesses to much of what has occurred to me. Sometimes there have been witnesses, but other times the only other witness has been the one inflicting evil. In other words, my words of truth do not always stand against the lies of my accusers.

Another Scripture You have given me in this season is Psalm 7:14-16, 'Whoever is pregnant with evil conceives trouble and gives birth to disillusionment. Whoever digs a hole and scoops it out falls into the pit they have made. The trouble they cause recoils on them; their violence comes down on their own heads.'

Then I am soon afterward reminded of this in 2 Samuel 22:19-20, 'They confronted me in the day of my disaster, but the Lord was (and is) my support. He brought me out into a spacious place; He rescued me because He delighted in me."

Yesterday I spent a few minutes looking at my closed injury case file and I became grieved. I remembered that I once had so much potential as I was an athlete and had many talents. God had gifted me greatly, but, alas, I was robbed. This was taken from me until one day I can run, jump and dance like I did in my youth as He has promised.

God, what if I had stayed on Your best path during my race? Was this the best way to run my race? What if? What if only I was free to run and never deal with or had never had to deal with these enemies? What would this look like?

When I am in pain and I look back, not only is my physical pain present, but so is the pain in my heart and I feel my brokenness. I feel my human flaws and damaged emotions of a long, suffering race.

Oh God, please God, save me and keep me close, but not because I have accomplished anything of great value but rather only that I love and chase Your heart. Turn to glance my way even if only for a moment and delight in me, thereby making my race bona fide.

May my credibility be made whole by You and You alone as I love You, Father. Please help me to complete this complex race any way You see fit, in Jesus' Name, Amen.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I am up somewhere on a dark path with my running shoes on. However, I am in my 'college days' body and not my glorified body. The landscape is snowy and as I run I feel the cold permeate my lungs. I could see the cold foggy breath from my mouth as I struggled to breathe.

I am wearing pro running cold gear and despite the cold I am still sweating. Based on the feel of my body, it has been a long race and maybe even a marathon. As I run on this path, I see the moon make an appearance, yet it seems like day and I am confused.

I kept running and up ahead on the path I could see three dips down and a finish line. I could not tell if anyone had crossed before me, but I decided to run even faster. My body ached and I felt the muscles in my legs and on my right hip begin to cramp up.

Me: "Father, let me finish even with the pain. Please, God."

The sun appeared as I went over the first hump and down into the first dip. I looked up and saw the sun turning dark and I knew that I needed to run up the path prior to it finishing. When I reached the top again, the sun left and only the moon remained, but the moon grew redder as I began the second dip down.

As I ran up to the last hill, I saw the sun on a normal day and it was dawn. I felt lighter and my body felt better, but I knew that I was not finished. I stood on the last crest of the path and I could now see the finish line, but there was still one last dip in my path prior to my finish.

I paused as I watched dawn begin to break. I felt better physically, but I sat for a moment on a nearby rock to rest a bit more for the final leg. As I looked down at the ground, I started to pray.

Me: "Dear Father, grant me strength as I am tired, worn and cold. I thank You for my race, but I need Your help to finish. Please carry me or heal me, but either way there is nothing I can do on my own which I have not done. Now, Father, have Your way in me this very day."

I cried for a while longer there on the rock. I figured that, since I was the only one running this race, I did not see a time limit. I looked up and saw a short path to the forestry board and the gold door. I looked to my right and I saw the finish line, but there was still another dip in the path before the end.

Me: "Wow, would I like to be done and get this over with."

I took a deep breath as I got up off the rock and stood. I realized that the path dropped off into a foggy abyss and that I could not even see how long the dip was. However, I knew that the crest was shortly after and then followed immediately by the finish line.

Me: “Well, if I could soar like an eagle, I could bypass that last portion of the path and the dip with the fog.”

I looked again at the dip and it looked even more ominous than any portion of the race.

Me: Shaking my head. “Okay, I definitely cannot do this without You, Father. You will need to carry me beyond this. I am glad I did not keep running.”

I turned and ran over to the forestry board outside the golden door and my clothing suddenly changed to all white. It was a material that was so amazing, breathable and soft on my skin. I no longer felt cold and I was no longer sweaty. My breathing was no longer labored and I felt fantastic.

Me: “God, please allow me to finish the race like this. Wow, I would feel fantastic.”

I saw two charms on the bulletin board; one was a silver trophy and the other was a gold heart with a mustard seed embedded in it. There was a note attached:
Erin, if you run your race to please man – you might finish with a silver trophy. If you finish your race to please God – then you will have the prize of a true runner’s race!

I cried for a moment as I wondered who was I running for? Was it out of pride and did I have a need to please man? I hope not, as I know I cannot win that race. Even if I did, then all I would receive is a silver trophy

Trophies are dumb and are mere records of wins which mean nothing to anybody except the recipient and even time forgets these. At home, I have a trophy from 1930 which was turned into a lamp. I shook my head at the silliness of all of this.

Me: “Father, I do not want that relic.”

I placed the silver trophy charm back on the board and it disappeared. However, the gold heart with the mustard seed that I was also holding embedded into my hand and disappeared. I welled up with emotion.

Me: “Forgive me, Father, for even considering trying to finish this race without You. Forgive me for worrying about what men think or pleasing others on this race. This would definitely be an unwinnable race.”

I turned to the door with the ‘Mem’ lock and turned the key. The door opened and the light of God instantly brought me to my knees. I felt an angel assist me to inside the door and I felt his hand place salve in my eyes. I looked around me again as my head stayed bowed and saw that I was in God’s Court.

God: “Erin, you are struggling with your race. What has happened?”

Me: I put my lips together to formulate words. “Father, please forgive me as I am tired and discouraged. I want so much to please You, but I also want to look good to others too. Oh my, I cannot believe I just spoke this.”

God: “In the Courts of God, every knee bows and every tongue confesses. Do I also not control them here?”

I heard a thunderous laugh. Personally, I needed His laughter as I was petrified that my own lips spoke my thoughts without my brain. I then began to laugh.

God: “Erin, speak.”

Me: “Father, there is nothing hidden from You and You are truly incredible. You know my thoughts and that I am having a hard time as I want to please everyone and be believed.”

God: “Erin, no weapon formed against you shall prosper, not even their sharp tongues. Every tongue that accuses you in judgment, I will condemn. Your vindication is from Me, Erin, as I detest dishonest scales and, in My Court, all is fair. You have been weighed by Me and found good.”

Me: Crying. “Then, Father, at the end of my race, Your measure of me is all that matters. If to You my race is good, then whatever prize You find pleasing would be great.”

God: “Erin, it is okay to ask Me as I call you friend and friends share honestly and trust each other. Am I not a powerful friend?”

Me: I giggled. “Yes, Lord, You are the most powerful friend.”

God: “So am I just a useful friend to you?”

Me: “No, God, You are not just a friend. You are the Author and Finisher of my story and my story is not my own. I am only a participant and I have not read the final chapter of my earthly race to know what happens.

“By Your grace and an incredible gift, You have allowed me a glimmer of the prize following my earthly race and chapter. Knowing that You have prepared a special place for me, my children and my friends is my greatest gift and it makes my life and the struggles herein bearable.”

God: “Erin, I will one day carry you Home. I have sent angels concerning you. I have allowed your difficult race. I have allowed the petitions of your enemies to be granted with restrictions. I knew your life from beginning to end and there is nothing hidden from Me. I know the hearts of men and of the hardness of the days coming.

“You have seen trouble and because you understand where it comes from you learned to watch for Me. You know the times you are in and you have seen the treachery and the death.

“There will be more as it is written. This will not be undone until finished. There will be signs in the Heavens and you have advanced warning of it. Now watch.”

I felt the atmosphere change.

Me: “God, I am afraid. Please carry us through. I had a dream about Israel and of many of us trying to warn them. Many of us prayed, but I could do nothing except watch in horror as her enemies came against her.

“Lord, why allow all of this trouble? Why not just come down and speak now before all the trouble befalls her? Why not just shut the mouths of her enemies?”

God: “Erin, do you know that all the runners run the race, but only one gets the prize? Run in such a way as to get the prize.”

Me: “Father, is there only one race and one winner?”

God: “I am the Alpha and Omega, Erin, and I sent My Son as it was written in advance what would occur. They were told to burn their lamps and keep oil on hand and eventually they too will know. Please trust that My way Is best. It is not for you to have understanding of the race set before you.

“Your only requirement is to let Me set your course and your path and for you to then stay on it. At times you will grow tired and weak, but then allow Me to carry you to the river or the well and give you the living water.

“Let me refresh your soul time and time again so that you come to trust Me that I am the Finisher of your race. Even if the path seems dark, cold and void of Me, I am there so stay your course and I will meet you there.

“Just as there are many runners and each has his own race, the true prize is in the heart of each runner. I have prepared a place for you and each of you who finish strong. To finish strong is one who keeps Me with you so run the race to please Me, your Father, and see if I will not give you up to half of My kingdom.

“Erin, because you love Me and trust Me, I will keep you from harm and you will dance like you did in your youth. You will dance and run in the River of Life and you will drink on the banks and refresh your soul. You will eat from the Tree with Good Fruit and laugh about the former things.”

While He was speaking, I could see all of it before me. I finished tired, but had strength. I saw myself in Heaven celebrating exactly like He spoke it. I visually saw all of it come to pass. However, my thoughts came back to Israel and my heart mourned.

God: “Erin, please do not worry. Her children are here in Heaven and very soon many of the others will be here too. Not all is lost, so please do not worry. If I have you and your children, do I not also have them and their children?”

Me: “Thank You, Father, for meeting me. Thank You for all You have done for me.”

God: “Erin, you speak as if it is your time to finish. It is not yet your time as there is more. Would you like to stay on the course?”

Me: “Oh, I am not going off of it.”

God: “Good, Erin, then let us continue. You have been shown what must occur first. You are to pray and bless Israel. Even in their criticism, do not receive it, but just bless them instead. They will become jealous because of who you are, but do not concern yourself about this.”

Me: “Yes, Father.”

God: “Now shall we continue on your race?”

Me: “Yes, Father, I am ready.” However, I hesitated for a moment.

God: “Erin, state your case.”

Me: “Could I ask for healing? I like how I felt there on the path. It was my athletic body from college and I had no pain or broken bones.”

God: “I told you I would heal you, but you must trust in My timing.”

I took this to mean that I might need to wait and I was disappointed.

Me: “Yes, Father.“

God: “Erin, there are things which must take place for the good of those around you. I said ‘yes’ to your healing, but now you must trust in Me for timing. When you ask for water, I will not give you a snake instead. I love you.”

Me: “I love You too.”

Dream over…

Dream 156 – God, Justice & Freedom

Received Sunday, March 22, 2015

(Formerly known as Prophetic 16)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day, for spring and for my family and friends. I cannot thank You enough for Your shelter for us and Your provision. You are amazing, Father, and worthy to be praised.

Yesterday, March 21st, 2015, marked seven years from the date of my last recorded official heart stop. It occurred during a workday and in front of clients and co-workers. I still remember this event as if it were just yesterday.

It was a beautiful day in 2008 and was also 'Good Friday'. I had been very depressed as my heart had been increasingly problematic and I was exhausted most weeks. Just one week prior to this day, I had sought a 'modest means' attorney at Legal Aid to help me get my older son back from my ex-husband.

My ex-husband had never returned my older son to me as he promised to and now he was living in Washington State. My heart felt broken and grieved knowing that there seemed to be no way for me to fight this injustice as, even with full legal custody, I had no legal advocate to represent me.

In a clerical error, I had recently discovered that there was suddenly no record of the county's involvement and the stipulation of my son's return date. As a result, my ex-husband just simply decided to keep him. I was so upset at this deception that I became physically ill and exhausted.

Indeed, I could now barely even take care of the two children I still had in my care. When I contacted the Legal Aid group for the county, they indicated their hands were tied.

County clerk: "Erin, your case is very complex and we could help several women and their children with the time spent trying to help you and your one child. Please understand that we feel bad for you. It is too bad that you are working so you could quickly go to law school instead."

I was devastated when I heard this as I had done everything exactly as I was told to. I obeyed the law and was mindful of all the Court's orders, yet, in the end, the favor went to the law-breaker and I was left defenseless.

So now here are the events that transpired on this Good Friday on March 21st, 2008. I had received the call from the county earlier that morning and I had to excuse myself to regain my exposure. I indicated I would be back in forty five minutes and went for a short drive.

I decided to drive to a place called Awbry Butte near the home in which the children and I called 'Heaven House'. We lived in a beautiful home there and felt so happy and safe there. However, as my enemy continued to pound us, I realized that I could no longer remain there as I simply had no means to live.

Indeed, there seemed no justification for me to stay there and for us 'poor' to live amongst the rich. I now felt like an impostor.

Anyway, I took a drive high up on the Butte and it was a beautiful day. I looked out over the valley and counted the seven dormant volcano peaks on the horizon and I cried out to the Lord.

Me: "God, when I walk up here, I have never felt closer to You. Oh how I wish You would speak to me and deliver my son home to me. Lord, grant us this safe place again, but near Your Altar. Heal us and remove my enemies from our lives. Please vindicate me, Father, for I love You with my whole heart."

While this was not the exact prayer, it was very close to it. After praying this, I quickly drove back to the office. I finished 'collecting' myself and went back to finish my project as my clients were arriving at about 2:30pm.

At around 2:00pm, my boss Patti told me to run and grab a quick bite to make sure I had fuel for my presentation. I went next door and grabbed a slice of pizza from 'Pizzacatta' and brought it back to my desk. While I had wanted to fast on this Good Friday, my brain just felt too foggy and I felt mentally weak.

I prepared the conference area for our meeting. Soon we sat down to meet our clients who consisted of the builder and the architect. I had worked hard on this project, so I kept my personal pain hidden and went into performance mode.

At a little after 3:00pm, I stood up to talk and point to my presentation when the last thing I remembered was the faces of paramedics working on me. I remembered the ambulance and the words, "She's lucky!" My boss then phoned some of my friends to pick up my kids and that was about all I could remember.

What a day that was seven years ago. Now, here I am, Father, thank You. I thank You that all of my children are now here with me. Their hearts are good and we are together. Over and over again through these trials, You kept reminding me of Isaiah 49:25, 'For I will contend with the one who contends with you, and I will save your sons.'

Dear Father, I say to You now, please keep us safe from harm and please do not forget Your promises. You removed us on August 23rd, 2014 just as You stated that this would be our release date. However, You also had indicated that our actual 'exodus' from our enemies would not be until the month of March.

Unless I have the wrong year, which is possible, or the 25th of the twelfth month is another day or year, I know not. All I can do is give all thanks to You for You are mighty to save and worthy of all of our love. May my heart be Your plunder, Lord.

While I thank You for these last seven years, they were by far the most painful of all my years and cost me everything and almost my life. However, You, Father, have met me in this seventh year of my journey and You have fulfilled prophecies or promises in my own life just as You said You would.

Indeed, Isaiah 43:6 was fulfilled in August 2014 and the impossible happened when we were removed from the desert. However, our enemies have continued to pursue us. They have chased us down and their chasing has left me tired.

Lord, another battle remains this week, so please continue to fight on our behalf. You have provided thus far and now I have a strong advocate, so thank You, Lord, just thank You.

Jesus: “Erin, come up.”

I was up on God’s Mountain and it was beautiful. There was an amazing fragrance in the air and I took a deep breath. This rare Heavenly air filled my lungs and I felt my air passages being filled in my chest. I felt a warmth go into my body and it felt like healing was happening to me even as I write and I could breathe.

I was facing the forestry board in front of the golden door and again there were two charms. This time they were a small gold dove and a scepter. The scepter had a sapphire, a ruby and an emerald set into the top of it and it was beautiful. I picked it up, held it in my hand and it went into my skin.

I then picked up the dove and noticed that it came with a note:
“You Are Free! Live Free! Die Free!”

Me: “Father, am I to die here before You come?”

I quickly took the key out of my pocket and unlocked the gold door. The door opened and the light was so bright that I could not behold it. I felt the angel usher me in as I fell to my knees. I rubbed my eyes and kept my head bowed.

The angel then rubbed salve into my eyes and I could see the Courtroom outskirts. However, even with the salve I was still unable to see close to the Throne.

I suddenly heard the sound of shackles and feet shuffling. I then heard an angel make pronouncements from a scroll as if they were a recital of a Court docket for the day. I heard my name being announced and I heard moaning coming from those around me in shackles. While I still could not see as clearly as I had hoped, I had a good idea of what was happening.

As the angel read the name of each person going before God, they immediately dropped to their knees. Whether they had wanted to or not, their tongues started to confess to the glory of God. I must admit it was terrifying, but somewhat humorous, to see these angry bitter people being controlled by their own tongues.

As they were now in the presence of God in His Courts, every cell of their bodies knew the glory of God. As a result, their own prideful knees had no choice but to drop and their very tongue and lips confessed to His greatness. I saw prideful lips subject to a humble tongue.

The head of a prideful man is the last to come to the realization of just who God is. It made me laugh, yet I felt bad for God as they never really cared to know just how wonderful He is. He was their Creator after all and they still gave no glory to Him.

The confessions of these people in shackles were so troubling. I saw saints who worked in the Courts of God bring forth evidence and I saw family members weep. Despite being in the presence of God, I noticed that very few of these people in shackles humbled themselves on their own.

After each of them heard their own tongues involuntarily confess all of their sins to God, I heard some thrashing about and others crying and begging for God's mercy. Tears streamed down my cheeks as I heard confessions as these were my accusers.

Many of these people I did not even recognize, but many I did. It was freeing to me as things I had suspected but could never prove were spoken and confessed before God and me. However, there was so much and there were so many that I was becoming exhausted.

An angel came over to me with a cup of water. I was thirsty so I drank it and felt refreshed.

Me: "Thank you. It will take days to get through this. It is hard to hear. I have questions."

Angel: "Erin, then ask God. He loves you and He is faithful."

Me: "But He is in Court."

Angel: "Ask."

Me: "God, I need You." Instantly all those in shackles were gone.

God: "Erin, this is a glorious day for you, is it not?"

Me: "Yes, Father. It is a long time coming and I longed for Your Courts. You are a God of fair justice and You are my just Father."

God: "Erin, you please Me. Now, your questions…"

Me: “My release from the desert was August 23rd, 2014. This was the exact date that You had told me it would be back in May 2014 and that all of my children would be with me. Father, this came to pass just as You said, so thank You. However, there is something Jesus told me that I do not understand. He told me that my Exodus would be in March, but which year?”

God: “Erin, you are an arrow in my quiver, but you are acting like a ball of clay with a tongue. You are to be like Jehoshaphat who listened to God speak. Do not be afraid or discouraged because of this vast army as this is not your battle.

“Are you to fight and serve Me up the victory? Do I not have the ability to serve justice to your enemies? Can I not send armies of angels to help?”

Me: Trembling. “Forgive me, Father, for being so bold.”

God: “Erin, be bold when bold is necessary as you have now come boldly before Me in honesty. I will deliver you from your enemies, but when did I require anything from you but your heart and your love?”

Me: “You did not.”

God: “Very good. Now, when did I appoint you warrior to fight these battles or benefactor to cover the costs? Did I God the Creator of Heaven and Earth send a lone injured seasoned woman out to battle Goliath with no stones? Who am I that I would do such a thing?” He began a thunderous laugh.

“Erin, I would not do this. If you are My daughter whom I love and if you are tucked away in My quiver, then will I not also cherish you even in that day, the day in which I, the archer, pull you, My sharp arrow, out of My quiver to use you for My purposes?

“You were not created for no purpose under Heaven. If each living creature has a purpose, even the insects, would you not also be greater to Me than one of those?”

Me: “Forgive me, Father, as I am a fool.”

God: “No, I do not have a fool for a daughter as I am not a friend of fools. Acting foolishly or speaking with no understanding does not make a fool, but your tongue speaks foolishly.”

Me: I became worried that I had angered Him. “Father, nothing I say can remedy my foolish tongue. Please forgive me as You have been so wonderful to me.”

God: “Erin, I delight in you so please do not speak of yourself this way as I set you free. When the Israelites were released, they were pursued by their enemies. The enemy even planted rabble to discourage the stragglers; the women with young children, the sick and the elderly.

“The rabble reminds you of your lowly position and they stay behind and call out to you. As you are ill, they remind you that you are not healed and are still in bondage. The exodus means freedom from slavery and you are no longer bound as I have given you your freedom.

“Your Jubilee was your gift and you rested in Me and you and your children were released. Now some of your enemies have dropped away as they have become discouraged because you are no longer bound to them. As such, all they can do now is to cling to remnants.

“Erin, now you have two more battles left. One of the battles is on paper and the other battle is through mediation.”

Me: “I still have three as they have not stopped.”

God: “The third is no longer a battle unless you do not want to be healed. I can reinstate this for your glory or I can remove it for Mine. What do you choose?”

Me: “Oh goodness, healing, Father, healing.”

God: Laughing. “Erin, your expectations are so low. Who am I?”

Me: “Then, Father, please heal me.”

I quickly spread my body out on the floor in my linen dress with my face down. God laughed with a pleased chuckle.

God: “It is coming, Erin, so do not worry. Now finish these battles and live free.”

Me: “Am I to die free? Will I die here?”

God: “Is this how you received this? Erin, when you are gone, those who remain will need to call this death. I can take you up to Me in any manner I choose and at any time. Does an arrow speak to the archer or does a lump of clay speak to the potter and dictate?”

Me: “You are right, Father. When all of us come Home together, the world will think us dead. I might as well be free to them also.”

God: “Then do not behave as a bond servant. I will take care of you, Erin, and I have released you. You will dine at My table and be given means to live and take care of your children at My Altar.

“Remember what I spoke of the sparrow as soon the snow will be gone and spring will be here in the land of the trees. I will give you a date if you would like. You can research what this is on the 9th day, a Wednesday in September.”

Me: “Will Jesus come on this date?”

God: “Erin, there is still time, but this is significant as there are signs.”

Me: “It takes the glory of God to conceal a matter and the honor of kings to search it out.”

God: “You can come to Me at any time as you have a key to My door. Take comfort that I am your Creator, yet I call you friend, Erin. Now, trust in Me to complete a good work in you.

“Some things seem discouraging, but quickly you will come to see Me working and you will watch in wonder at My Miracles. You understand the time you are in as you understand the season and see signs in the Heavens above. Now take comfort as you are loved.”

Me: “I love You, Father.”

I could feel He was pleased with me and I felt such love and protection. The angel lifted me up to my feet and instantly we were outside of God’s Courthouse. I noticed that we had come from a door on the east side of the building. I stood with the angel and noticed that he was remarkably handsome.

Angel: “Erin, soon your healing will come and your enemies will soon be removed. There is a plan still ahead for you as you are not retired to the trees. God is about to take you like an arrow out of His quiver for His purposes.”

Me: “Will I need to move away again after settling?”

Angel: “No, you are in the land of the trees at Heaven’s Gate and under the care of angels. This does not change as an arrow can be reused after it pierces. Do not get in God’s way. Let Him shoot and let Him decide when.”

Me: “Yes, okay, I will.”

Angel: “You will be victorious in all of God’s battles, but just give every battle to Him. He wanted to remind you of Psalm 45. Look to Israel and pray. Study and pray for revelation about September 9th. Study Jehoshaphat’s battle, which was God’s Battle, and His gift of victory as I was there to witness this.

“See also about the king’s treatment of Jehoiachin after his graceful release. Was God not the orchestrator of this? Do not forget that your accounts of who God is were a gift given to you by God because He delights in you. You have been given the gift of God and He calls you His friend, Erin.

“He has also given you freedom so do not live in bondage because you are comfortable there. Your healing is comfort and God delights in your time of comfort physically. You will need to be healed for His purposes, although at times this will not feel comfortable. Rejoice as holy is He Who sits on the Throne forever and ever.”

Me: Crying. “Glory to God. Thank you.”

Just then the dove charm in my hand sank into my palm and I felt free. Thank You, God, thank You and bless You, Father. I love You.

Dream over…

Dream 157 – God, Freedom, the Cup and the Signet Ring

Received Saturday, March 28, 2015

(Formerly known as Prophetic 17)

Communion

Freedom!!!!!!

Dear Father,

Thank You, thank You, thank You! Your promises are wonderful and true and You are worthy to be praised. We love You so much. Last night at 8:30pm, I was released from my largest enemy. Thank You! It did not occur to me just what You had done for us until this morning. Tears…

Thank You as my last enemy is now on paper and this will be complete next week and then the burdens of my enemy's pursuits will be over. While fasting, my children and I went through all-out war starting with a flood in the garage where our storage is. Only one box was affected and it was the box with my most valuable clothing.

I laughed as I had no need for these fancy clothes anymore, but it is just like the enemy to hit me where it hurts. Thankfully, I have no need for 'designer attire' anymore as I am not able to work until I am healed.

There were several attempts to thwart our fast and attack my children also, so thank You for supernatural strength, Lord. Thank You for shutting down the assignments and strongholds which bind us here on Earth. Now, Lord God, I can fly and I can soar like an eagle.

Just one week prior to this, I thought You had forgotten me. I thought I had been taken out of our desert place to a place where the bleeding of our battle wounds would continue. However, I watched You close doors which I could not shut and open doors which I had no ability to open as only You, Father, had the keys. Now I have been granted a great gift, so thank You.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I am immediately at the forestry bulletin board on God's Mountain. To my left is the door of gold and before me on the board was a charm of a golden cup. Next to this charm was a signet ring for wax seals needed for contract signing.

I took the cup charm and it was beautiful and intricately engraved to an impossibly small scale in details. I noticed that the signet ring had a note with it and, just as I went to reached for those, the beautiful cup went right into the palm of my hand and disappeared.

In an instant I had a look back at all of my suffering in the past, but the last impressions were of me drinking from a communion cup with the Lord. The signet ring was beautiful, feminine and set with beryl stones. I put the ring on the ring finger of my left hand and it fit perfectly.

Me: As I gazed at the beauty of this ring and started crying for a moment, I suddenly panicked. “Oh Father, what if this was not for me to put on my finger. I am sorry that I did not wait to read the note.” I tried to remove the ring, but it would not come off. I then opened the note:
Erin, Song of Solomon is for you. You are like a signet ring on My arm. Your name is sealed upon My heart and Mine on yours (Song of Solomon 8:6). Slaves do not wear signet rings! You are free! Love, God

I was in tears that this ring was meant for me to wear. I was also ready to thank God for everything He's done for me so I turned to the door and took my key out of my linen dress and opened the door. Again the light was so bright it was difficult to behold.

Maybe it was the light or the magnitude of what the Lord had just done for me, but my eyes flooded with tears, my knees buckled and I dropped to the floor. The angel of the Lord came to rub salve in my eyes, but I still could not behold the glory of God.

God: “I am glad you have come, Erin. How are you?”

I smiled as I knew He already knew how I was.

Me: “I am thankful, God. Thank You for delivering us. Thank you.”

I felt my mouth blurt this out like truth spilling forth. This is so very hard to describe.

God: “I know you have not understood everything I have allowed, but there is a reason that I no longer wanted you bound by your enemies financially.”

Me: “Yes, but why, Lord God? They should have compensated me or, in the case of my children, they should have support from their father.”

God: “Erin, money can be ‘a bit’ in the mouth of a horse and bridle and crown pieces are not what I want you to wear. Is a horse not subject to the rider's reins?”

Me: “I do not know much about horses, but I would say this does not sound good. I would rather ride the horse versus being the horse.”

God: “I know you were greatly disappointed at what you thought were setbacks on your path, but they were not. They were walls to your freedom as the giants are walls which cry out and taunt you. Now you have a small wall on your path which you will be able to step over and then you are completely finished and free to be used for my purposes.”

Me: “But..." I hesitated for a moment.

God: “Speak.”

Me: “Forgive me, Father, as I mean no lack of faith or ungratefulness, but what will become of us? I am not healed yet so how will I provide?”

God: "Erin, you wear My seal when you hold My arm. Are you not My daughter and the Bride of a King? If you are no longer a slave, then you are free. You will not remain crippled and bound to your begging mat. Do you remember that I told you to stand and take up your mat?"

Me: “Yes, Father.”

God: “Shall I send more trials that you should come to know Who I am still?”

Me: Crying. “Oh no Father, please no more.”

God: “Then Who am I, Erin?”

Me: “Father, You are the Alpha and Omega, the Beginning and the End. You are the Author of my story and the lover of my soul. You determine the days of my life and You even know the hairs on my head. I am sorry for questioning.”

God: “Erin, I have plans for you. Now trust Me to complete a good work.”

Just then the angel came over with a large lump of clay.

God: “Set before you is clay. Now let's start by you giving Me your seal that you will allow Me to work.”

Me: “Father, but clay needs to be fired over and over.”

God: Bursting out with a thunderous laughter. “Oh Erin, you drank from the cup of suffering already. I would like your permission to allow Me to finish My pottery, My vessel in you. Can you do this? Can you let go?”

I sat for a moment looking at the clay in the angel's hand. I reached over with my signet ring and I stamped the clay with the impression like a contract.

Me: “You are the owner of the clay and the ring, Father, and You are also my Creator. I have no pen here to sign a contract or even a pair of shoes to hand You one. I only have what is on me.”

God: Pleased laughter. “Very good. I am delighted in you and soon I will finish a good work in you and you will testify to My goodness, but you will still be hated by the sons of godlessness. Do not fear and do not be afraid. I will hold you close. Allow Me to carry you in My quiver and to use you when I call you.”

Me: “So am I like an arrow?”

God: “Go back to the recorded script. You are not just any arrow. Trust in Me, Erin. As You are loved.”

Me: “God, You have given me sign after sign that You are here. To think differently would dishonor all that You have done for us. You removed me and my children by a miracle on August 23rd just like You said You would. You removed the pursuit of our enemies on March 27th. The last enemy I pursue with papers and then I rest and wait on You.”

God: “Erin, things will happen sooner than you expect and the recompense for your trouble will not be delayed. You will not suffer shame. Now are you ready to begin?”

Me: “Begin?”

God: “Yes, now that you are no longer distracted."

Me: Smiling. “You are right, Father, I am free. Please give me a few days to absorb all of this as I am still in a state of shock.”

God: “Absorb quickly, Erin, as it is time to soar and roar. You are loved.”

Me: “I love You, Father.”

God: “And I love you, daughter. Now walk around a bit without a bit and bridle and enjoy freedom. Erin, use your legs.” He was laughing with a joyful sound.

Me: “Okay, thank You.”

God: “You are most welcome.”

The angel brought me outside the door and I nodded to him a thank you.

Angel: “Erin, remember Psalm 45. You also wear a signet ring and this is His as a special gift to you. He is well pleased that you did exactly as He instructed so now have faith as your cup of suffering is now your cup of communion with God.

“He has opened doors for you. When a door opens, walk through it as this is Godly wisdom. Remember that few enter in the narrow gate and few even find it.”

Me: “I have a question.”

Angel: “Yes, proceed.”

Me: “Why these charms or relics?”

Angel: “They are just ornaments or adornments for jewelry, but are for you to remember that you have learned to love God and love others including yourself. You have endured long suffering

and your heart still is like clay for God to mold and shape. Would you rather have them as jewelry to lament about or would you rather absorb the meaning behind the symbol?"

Me: Crying. "Of course I would rather have them become part of me rather than outside of me on my wrist or necklace. They are worthless there, but priceless in my heart."

Angel: "Then, Erin, continue on your course and enjoy walking in freedom and in truth. Justice will prevail and recompense is coming with God so do not worry."

Me: "Thank you."

Angel: "Do not thank me, but thank God as you have been released from prison and He held the key. I am but a messenger for the Lord."

The angel turned and stepped back through the door.

Dream over…

God gave me a personal word on February 11th, 2015 and told me that, no matter what, I must not back down during negotiations on a particular matter during mediation. Despite wanting to back down, I instead stood my ground. This is good solid wisdom and a strong direct definite order from God.

By doing so, my enemy had to confess to an oversight or 'lie' and a bluff to the judge. The judge then got my enemy to fold and concede. While I did not get what I had prayed for, I instead got more than that as I received something unexpected because I stood. Praise God as my main enemy is bound and my children and I are free.

Dream 158 – Jesus, Spring Cleaning and the Outpouring

Received Thursday, April 2, 2015

(Formerly known as Prophetic 18)

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day. Thank You for all that You have done for me and my children. Thank You for Your guidance via the Holy Spirit and the written records of Your Words in the Bible. I am so grateful for You, Father.

Thank You for protecting us against the enemy's schemes. Lord God, You have shown me something and I am not sure how to share this. Please reveal what all of this is. Thank You, Father, for dreams, visions and an increase in knowledge.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I am immediately up in front of the bulletin board and the gold door is to my left. On the board, it read in large letters:
Spring Clean-Up Today!

To the lower right of this were a golden eagle feather charm and a small gold treasure chest which opened. I reached for the feather charm and it went into the palm of my hand. I reached for the little chest and a note fell out. I picked up the note:
Erin, where your treasure is, there your heart will be also. He will cover you with His feathers and under His wings you will find refuge. Time to let go and let Me carry you! Clean House and Roar!

I laughed as right before me was a broom and all around me were memories or things I had not resolved. There around me at my feet and up to my ankles were old photos and piles of thick dust. I took up the broom.

Me: "I will make a path and then go through the door."

As I looked, I saw boxes of items keeping me from the door.

Me: "Oh, I now realize I have work to do."

For the last several nights, I had snippets of situations from my past which were tied into strongholds or places where the enemy liked to remind me of. Last night I was visited by my

grandparents who are now deceased and it was a dream in which I was being shown by them how to match socks and how to find pairs.

I laughed as I was an adult in the dream, but I still learned from them. There were several other situations which came up. As I swept the dust up in front of God's door, I asked God for forgiveness on anything I am clinging to. With each sweep of the broom, I was reminded of situations in which I felt above someone or 'higher' than they were.

I repented as God took me back to school yard situations and showed me places where I needed to forgive others. I stayed there sweeping through more and more memories. Thank You, dear Father, as You are such a blessing to me. Last night, I dreamt of a few more places I needed to clean up. Here is my dream…

I have several boxes in the garage. These were things I have been too busy to sort through and remove. As I was taking time to sort through these boxes, I heard a man call out to me.

Man: "Hey lady, you had better make some decisions here. The pool opens in two weeks. Your things had better be gone by then as the public pool opens."

Just then I realized that all my things were stored in the deep end of the public pool which was soon to be filled with water.

Dream over…but another dream began…

I was changing the sheets on my children's mattresses and noticed that each mattress had items which revealed barriers to a closer relationship with God. This is where my children slept. I cleaned up the mattresses, changed the sheets and prayed. The barriers were gone. I joked around about my mattress.

Me: "Sure, while my mattress was about to be at the bottom of the public pool, at least it was clean."

Dream over…

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I went back immediately in front of God's door as I continued to sweep all the dust of the past away.

Me: "Please, Father, remove any last little speck of anything which keeps me from a fruitful relationship with You. I love You."

Just then I felt a hand on my shoulder. I turned and it was Jesus. I dropped my broom and hugged Him. He was in armor of gold and He had wings.

Jesus: "Erin, I am glad you are here."

Me: Crying. “Lord, You are ready for battle. What is happening? Are You going somewhere?”

I looked and His hair was white and shoulder length. His skin looked tan, but golden and He was glowing. His wingspan was massive and He had a sword on His side with a jeweled handle. The front of His breast plate was like a priestly ephod and had Jesus representing the Tribes of Israel.

Jesus: “I came to let you know that I am still with you, Erin. I am glad that you are setting yourself free from things which bind you. They are small, but dirty, right?”

He smiled and laughed as He pointed to the barrier before the door to God.

Me: “I had no idea I had this much.”

Jesus: “It is not what you think as much of this is symbolic. It shows your willingness to clean up anything which God, My Father, might find unclean. It is like a wall which you have erected which you are finally tearing down. It does not mean sins, Erin, so do not worry.” He laughed.

Me: “It is so wonderful to see You, Lord. I miss You. I have hoped that You would see me again.”

Jesus: “I never left you, Erin. Now, you have questions. Please tell Me these.”

Me: “Lord, I have dreams in which I am finalizing things and finishing tasks. I am cleaning beds and tearing down walls. In my dream from last night, I was in a country which I did not recognize. It was a northern city near the coast somewhere. I was unrecognizable to many, yet known to those You know. I was wearing a robe made of a fabric not of this world.”

Jesus: “Erin, soon there will be an outpouring and this outpouring will go over the world. There will be miracles, healing, dreams and visions like nothing the world has ever known. A key and keys will unlock those held captive.

“There will be cause for jealousy and there will also be a time of trouble soon to come at the same time knowledge increases. These keys are symbolic, like the time of my death. What happened? Do you recall?”

Me: “Yes, Lord, You had the keys to death and Hades. After You died on the Cross, you went to Hades and unlocked the door and took the prisoners to Heaven.”

Jesus: “This can be interpreted different ways, but it is truth that death no longer had a hold on Me and My Spirit was in My Father’s hands. There were miracles after this, but few recognize what occurred and the timing.

“Remember that many graves opened and that people were terrified. Who had keys to open the graves? Was it the enemy? No. My Father gave Me the keys and the enemy was angry. These were keys he thought he held and people went from death to life.”

Me: “So this Saturday, April 4th, 2015, will we go from death to life spiritually?”

Jesus: “Have you asked? Do you hold a key?”

I quickly reached into my pocket and there was the key to the gold door.

Me: Crying. “Jesus, I still have cleaning to do.”

Jesus: “Come as you are, Erin, as you are loved.”

He smiled and His wings spread out. He held me under His wing as I wept.

Me: “I will never be free until I am here forever with You.”

Jesus: “Look, Erin.”

He pointed to the door and it was free of dirt, dust, papers, photos and broken fragments. The entire area was clean.

Jesus: “Erin, these are barriers you created and these are walls you erected. Now they are removed and you are free to walk about. There is nothing keeping you.”

Me: “Lord, You opened up my grave and allowed me to walk around for a while. I want to walk with You.”

Jesus: “Erin, where I go, you cannot follow, but I will be with you.”

Me: I did not fully understand what He was talking about. “I am about to go on a new journey here as I can feel it, Lord. You have prepared me and I am ready for Your purposes. Thank You for everything.”

Jesus: He smiled with the most perfect white teeth. “Why are you acting like this is goodbye? This is a time of blessing for you and you are ready now, but you were not before. Your giants needed to be removed and now you are free. Are you ready for what is coming?”

Me: “Yes, Lord. It is bittersweet as I feel there will soon be a time of trouble for Israel and others along with outpouring. I have seen a flood, trouble and fire.”

Jesus: “Then pray, Erin. All signs will come from God’s chosen land and His chosen people. God did not revoke His promises, so those who bless Israel will be blessed and those who curse them will be cursed. Always remember that prayers avail much?

“Now you were also shown your hidden enemies and that these are operating in full force. You and your family are protected and under the care of angels. To receive knowledge from God is wisdom. Your enemies are not always revealed physically and many are hidden.

“Do not be afraid, but be aware of their schemes and flaming arrows as this is wisdom on high. Once you understand this, you stand together against your hidden enemies. You have been given special insight for this time to know so do not doubt what the Holy Spirit is revealing.

“This all sounds ridiculous to society, but this is birthed from the enemy’s veils. Remain steadfast and strong and pray for those who need help. Your prayers will release them from their prison cells when done in My Name.

“Allow Me to go before you in any battles with the enemy as the angels of Heaven will be activated and the enemy will flee. Do not be afraid. Erin, are you ready for what is coming?”

Me: “I pray so. Yes, I will be or am ready for what comes next.”

Jesus: Laughing. “Good, but you left your treasure box on the bulletin board.”

Me: “Oh.”

I reached over for it and handed it to Jesus. Jesus smiled as He put His hand with it over my heart.

Jesus: Smiling. “Your heart is My treasure.”

Me: “My treasure stays here in Heaven and then with You. With You, my heart stays, Lord!” I smiled and shed some tears out of the corners of my eyes.

Jesus: “Your heart is priceless.”

Me: “Your heart is even more priceless, Lord.”

Jesus: “Then it is settled, ‘our treasure is here.’”

He laughed as reached over and hugged me.

Dream over…

Dream 159 – God, the Archangel and Breakthrough

Received Sunday, April 12, 2015

(Formerly known as Prophetic 19)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day, for my children, for my family and friends and for protecting us and keeping our eyes on You. Father, I love You and I need Your help. My heart is heavy and I am downcast. It is hard to know what to share as it is difficult to discern who is for us and who is against us at times.

The enemy is sending fiery darts right now at my friends as well as personally hitting me and my family. Please send in Your angels to assist or grant the gift of calling down fire from Heaven along with personal speed and agility. I know this seems prideful, but I am asking from my heart.

Jesus: “Erin, come up.”

I am up in Heaven at the base of God’s Mountain. I am right next to the old forestry gate from my dream during my NDE in 2004. I am discouraged as I stand outside this. As I open the old rickety gate, there in front of me are two angels. One angel is the whistling angel I have not seen for a long time called ‘Breakthrough’, as well as an archangel or close to it.

The archangel was wearing high tech armor and had this massive bow with arrows over his back. He had a massive wing span and his hair was several shades of gold, bronze and white. He had beautiful golden green eyes and his skin was a warm honey glow.

He was serious, but greeted me with a smile. When he smiled, his teeth were white and it emphasized the whites of his eyes. He was truly a sight to behold. Breakthrough was also beautiful with a radiated light and was bright like a lamp. The angel with the arrow reached out for my hand.

Angel: “Erin, today will be a journey to remind you of your place with God.”

I hesitated for a moment and then reached for his hand. Instead of taking me instantly somewhere, he took me for a walk after I stepped through the gate. I was in between both of the angels and the top of my head was at their waist.

We walked for some time along the forestry path and then we came to the foot of God's Mountain. There before me was a very long path of switchbacks. I looked up at it and I became discouraged. I shook my head and began to cry.

Me: "Angels, I have been here before. Can I not take an easier route? There has to be a faster way to go to God again."

I heard Breakthrough whistle and point my attention to our left. There I saw a snow covered path in a dark landscape and I could barely make out the ladder at the end of this. I began to cry.

Me: "Breakthrough, I do not want to start from the dome either as this was quite frightening."

I felt for God's key in my pocket, but it was not there. I heard Breakthrough whistle and draw my attention to the massive angel on my right. He was holding the key.

Me: "Can I have that?"

Angel: "Erin, you have several paths to take here. There is the long path with painful memories and a gradual incline. There is the other path where you experience what your eyes have been veiled from and your ears have been covered from in the physical. Or you can simply just go to God with this key that unlocks the door to Him."

Me: "Of course I want the key to unlock His door. Did I lose His key?"

Angel: "No, you did not, but you just failed to use it. Erin, there is an epic battle occurring here and you are being attacked from every angle. You are even being attacked from within your borders. We are here to travel with you as you are coming into trouble and we are here to help you.

Me: "I am already there as the trouble is upon us right now."

Angel: "No, Erin, this is the beginning. You were warned right before the third Blood Moon of what is being formed against you. Look at the time you are in and seven days in advance of it.

"Erin, it is not just you and your family which the enemy has assignment on. You were also shown the beds or mattresses. This is the evidence at the heart of the matter. Where do you lay your head down?"

Me: "My mattress is comfortable. I have soft sheets and pillows. It seems clean."

Angel: "This is not what mattress the dream referred to."

I thought about this. I am careful about my bed as it is where the Lord visits me. I wash my sheets every few days and I anoint it with oil. When I pray in the morning and evening, I thank the Lord for it. I was not understanding.

Me: “Help me understand, angel, as my mattress is dedicated to God and I look at it as holy ground since I dream there.”

Angel: “Erin, you do a lot of looking back there. God showed you to remove things weighing you down. Feather pillows and cloud like comfort is not going to cushion a lead weight. You must let this go.”

Breakthrough took me to my garage for a moment. There before me were memories. I looked at Breakthrough and He had a tear in his eye.

Me: “You have been with me for a long time, have you not?”

Breakthrough nodded and smiled as he reached for my hand and took me into the path of boxes. Immediately I realized we were in a drained pool. It was the deep end of a large public pool. There before me were racks of interior design nooks, antique accessories and fabrics and items I have saved from my trade.

Then he directed my attention to my drafting table and chair. The move had damaged them. I have had these for years and replacing them would easily cost thousands of dollars. They were in dust. He then directed me to boxes of papers, files and photos. Then past these were boxes of clothing and inventory from one of my shops.

Me: “Okay, you are right. It is too much. This is a burden.”

He gave me a side hug and smiled and drew my attention back to the door. As we walked to the exit, there was an old mattress. I no longer physically owned this mattress, but I recognized it as a mattress from ten years ago. It was my marriage bed and was the abuse mattress. I looked and got sick.

I then looked at Breakthrough who was at the door wanting me to come with him. I was in tears and He had a look of such compassion and love on his face. He knew about all of it. He whistled and I took his hand and stepped through the door. I looked back and the door was shut. The other angle joined us.

Me: “I understand what you are saying. I must remove this burden of the past in order to move forward.”

Angel: “Erin, God will still use you, but it is not His desire that you endure more weight and heaviness on your journey. You have been shown what is happening around you and this is real and not imagined. You were shown battles raging in the spiritual realm, but now it has collided with the physical realm and the two are now one and working in unison.”

Me: “But the dark forces have always been at work through others since the beginning. Why is this different?”

Angel: “Erin, look at the time you are in on Earth. You have been shown signs in the Heavens, spewing of fire and ash and smoke. The ground has shaken and continues. There is an

increase. There are wars and rumors of wars. You were told to watch Israel for timing and pray for her blessing. What time do you think we are in?”

Me: “The time of Jacob’s Trouble?"

Breakthrough whistled and my attention was drawn to a balcony. This was the same balcony or observation area as in Heaven. We walked and looked over the side and there was the Earth rotating slightly off tilt.

Angel: “You will see with the eyes of an eagle first and then you will see in the realm of the Spirit. Be careful to record this precisely as you are shown.”

Drawing of Earth with Moons & Sun in reply below…

I saw things laid out in front of me and I drew the above diagram.

Me: “Angel, is this time now?”

Angel: “Yes, it is. Now I tell you this; look at the rotation and movement.”

The Earth appeared to rotate to the left. Above the Earth were the four Blood Moons and the eclipse moving right and level; parallel to the Earth. Then I looked and saw Israel as blue starlight and around her were enemies in red.

I did not know there was an enemy in South America. Others looked like China, Russia, Korea and India, but I was not sure. The ten surrounding princes against her seemed to be from Islamic countries, Germany, Washington DC, the New York area and Philadelphia, but again I was not sure?

Me: “I do not understand all of what I am seeing.”

Then the angel moved us toward the Middle East and there I saw the dome over Israel. I could see the enemies fighting against the city of Jerusalem in broad daylight. I could see angel armies as well as demon armies. There was a battle far beyond description and weapons of different types. As I looked in the sky, the blood moon was nearly gone.

Me: “So this happened sometime after the last blood moon? When?”

Angel: “Your job is only to observe and write. Do not guess at timing as this is not God's assignment for you.”

Then immediately we had zoomed back out and I saw the spider web over the Earth being spun by the massive spider. I saw the angel Michael with a massive sword fighting the spider and cutting the web. I saw the obscure lights from areas of the enemy disappear.

These were areas I did not know the enemy was from and I saw blackouts in populated areas. This was a frightening sight. All the meanwhile Israel was still being hammered by the princes surrounding her.

Breakthrough reached for my left hand and so did the other angel on my right. Immediately we were at God's gold door and the angel handed me the key.

Angel: “Erin, you have one assignment here as you are a seer and a scribe. The enemy wants you destroyed, discouraged and disengaged for God's purposes. Your flaming arrows are larger than fiery darts so use these and speak in Spirit and in truth. The enemy will rob, kill and destroy.”

The angel Breakthrough walked to a type of curtain and behind this curtain I could see meetings. I saw computer screens and demons speaking into ears of friends I have never seen in person. There was a demon whispering, a demon flattering in the ear and a demon on the other side speaking lies.

I saw a demon controlling the keyboards and another controlling the screen. I then saw a prince governing this principality and this power. I saw the full operation of the negative or opposite of the fruits of the spirit. I then saw many Christians being handed over to the prince as shackles and handcuffs were binding the user.

Me: “So the internet is another power and principality governed by a separate prince or princes according to region?”

Breakthrough whistled and clapped nodding his head. I turned to the other angel.

Me: “Why does Breakthrough not speak, but only whistle? This seems odd to me?”

Angel: Laughing. “Erin, he guides your choices by presenting a visual. It is by your own words when he clears your path and shows you the breakthrough. It is divinely God who allows this. Breakthrough has helped you many times by presenting an escape from your trouble and to bring you closer to God.

“Breakthrough is also a beacon for other angels to send you help. He is high ranking and has many who assist him. He sends you blessings from Heaven by God's direction, but also points out your obstacles that keep you from experiencing God's best.

“Right now God sent Breakthrough to show you things weighing you down. You have blessings coming directly from God, so do not hinder Breakthrough.”

Me: Laughing. “Father God in Heaven, You are amazingly wise and all knowing. Thank You for sending Breakthrough and this angel with arrows.”

Angel: “Erin, I am also a healing angel and we are here to help. Now, you were shown the enemy camps and positions of the princes, but there are more and you even have one over your area.

“You also have one over your physical location and your electronic area in the air. You have seen the strategies of war both in the physical and the spiritual. It is the same.”

Me: “I was shown the sifting of flour and wheat. Is this related?”

Breakthrough opened the curtain again and I saw a bowl of fruit. I saw a circle of friends around a table and the fruit was in the center. I saw them discussing me and, at first, there were flattering words.

Then one person picked up a fruit, each took a bite and their words became envious. Then the fruit in the bowl became soft and their words became jealous, accusatory and eventually lying.

The fruit in the bowl then began to rot and I saw anger, revenge and a desire to destroy. It had overcome the beautiful table and bowl of fruit. Breakthrough turned to look at me and he had a tear in his eye as I cried.

Me: “Are these my friends? I do not do this to them. Why? The hour is late? Why?”

Angel: “The enemy knows the hour is late. Now go to Scripture and look at the story of Elijah. Erin, you know Elijah, but remember Enoch also.”

I saw the curtain open again and Breakthrough showed me Jezebel being thrown down to the ground and then the dogs tearing apart her body. I saw Jehu then going out to destroy Ahab's seventy sons and then the forty two brothers of Ahaziah being killed by Jehu and his men. Then I saw the outer reaches of Ahab's family and then the worshipers of Baal being killed.”

Me: “I do not understand. Why is this relevant?”

Angel: “Look, Erin.”

I then saw the City of Jerusalem being trampled for forty two months, the two witnesses and then especially Elijah being killed and trampled in the streets like Jezebel. I saw the Earth zoom out and I saw thirty five princes over the globe in territories.

Then I saw thirty five princes over the Web or WWW or Internet ‘WWIII’. I saw seventy princes in total and ten main areas around Israel moving against her.

Me: “Angel, so the pattern is coming just like in the days of Elijah after we are Raptured? Is this before or after or both? We must see some of Jacob's Trouble? Is this revenge for what Jehu did to Jezebel as well as what Elijah prophesied? Will the pattern repeat?”

Angel: “The numbers are significant to God when mentioned so take note of this.”

Me: “It is difficult to see Elijah and Enoch being dragged through the street.”

Angel: “It is common practice against God's people already in this region. This is not a new practice. Remember that the enemy has a copy of God's Words too. He frequently mocks God and God's people using the Bible as his guide. Do not be fooled by this.

“You were shown what the enemy is doing now, so pray, Erin. He is plotting and has assignments against you. Those who are not knowledgeable fully in the Word or remain double-minded will quickly fall by the enemy's tactics.

“Many are quick to have their ears tickled on one side and bent on the other. They are controlled by the prince of their region as they easily fall prey to false prophecy.”

Me: “How can we tell what real prophecy is and what false prophecy is?”

Angel: “First, what does a prophet speaking falsely desire?”

Me: “Attention and power.”

Angel: “This all begins when the opposite of the fruits of the Spirit are operating in the life of the prophet doing it and you will know such a man by his fruit. False prophets will start out something like this:

“They will read a prophecy and decide it is from God. Then they will keep it and covet it personally. Then they will take several things which sounded good to them based on the confirmation and praise of others and chew on it for a while like a cow chews their cud.

“Then they will run the prophecy by others in order to gain approval. Then they will begin using several words of others, both false and true, and will stir it together with their prior prophecy to come up with a blended prophecy.

“They will then begin to hear from demons exactly how you were shown where they will be able to tickle one ear and bend another ear.

“Then when a date or prophecy does not come out as they stated, they will quickly make excuses such as ‘oh, I must have heard wrong’ or ‘oh, I must have been distracted’.”

Me: “Surely I have done this before as I too have been distracted.”

Angel: “Yes, but the difference is that you only release that which God tells you to release and you have learned to wait on Him. However, because false prophets are anxious to have the first word before anyone else, they are quick to jump even when they do not have God’s leading.

“Erin, God has limited your technology for both you and your children. He keeps you away from television and from the prophecy of others. You are tucked away.

“Now when you go to the bookstore and see other books about Heaven, you worry that your books have lost favor. However, this is not the case as your books are for an appointed time.

Erin, do not envy the appointed time for another and remember that the enemy has appointed some as well, even in plain sight."

Me: "Angel, I am fine being completely removed. You can remove my name and you can hide me away until rapture to be completely off grid and off radar."

Angel: Laughing with Breakthrough. "Erin, do not give the enemy a foothold. Do not hide in your cave. Let God minister to you. He removed your enemies. He tucked you away in His quiver until He pulls you out to use you. You have a key here."

Me: "I know you are showing me things which keep me from God, but really all of us. I see the enemy is ramping up. I passed the time of my trouble only to go into a different battle. I can see now that there will be difficulty up until Jesus comes for us. Please, God, let Your Will be done in my life."

Angel: "Erin, you know what must be done. You have been shown how to expose the false prophets. You know about your armor. You know about patterns. You understand that some of your trouble with technology is actually a blessing from God.

"Take a stand and use your key and go to God. We are here. Soon your healing will come and miracles will follow. Just as the enemy has infused with his elect, you will be infused with the things of Heaven. The outpouring of miracles is coming.

"The outpouring of attacks will not stop either. So it was in the days of Noah, it will be now. Do not be discouraged at the things said of you, but just know where these originate from and pray. You are loved by God, but despised by many."

Me: "Yes, I have seen even Christian 'friends' gathered around the table eating bad fruit. It is heartbreaking, but I am happy when others hear from God."

Angel: "Pray as this is not for you to stay long here observing. You can let your walk be delayed if you try to win their favor. The only way for you to win their favor is if you fail and they rise above you and then they can say, 'I told you so' thereby edifying the height of their low position.

"You have many friends and many enemies, but there is nothing new under the sun. You must continue on your path and we will help you. God has blessings for you if you will allow Him to carry you the rest of this journey. Will you let go of yourself and let God?"

I cried for a moment as each trial takes a toll. With each turn, God grants me more knowledge through my trouble.

Me: "What have I got to lose?"

I then took the key and turned to open God's door. The light streamed with brilliance as I stepped inside.

Dream over…

Please try to love each other as the fruit of the Spirit are, as per Galatians 5:22-23, love, joy, peace, forbearance, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, gentleness and self-control. Against such things there is no law. Then please study Galatians 6 for more.

May God bless all of you as I love you so much. May God bring Breakthrough to all of you, in Jesus' Name, Amen.

All my blessings, Erin

Dream 160 – God, the Number 8 and the Mustard Seed

Received Sunday, April 19, 2015

(Formerly known as Prophetic 20)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You Lord for all You have done for us. Your mercies are new every morning and they never end. Great is Your faithfulness, Heavenly Father. Great are You, Lord, and worthy of praise.

Father God, bless my friends, bless my family and even those who curse me because of You. At this point in my race, I know You are here with me and You still run beside me up until the end. Correction, Father, You are my rear guard, my partner and my lead.

You reminded me that my spiritual maturity is not measured by how great my praises are, but how straight I run my race in obedience to Your Will. You are the Creator of my race and, without You, I run a race with darkness and uncertainty.

I thank You for this year of new beginnings. I thank You for spring, the sound of the water outside my window, the budding trees and the song birds who have replaced the constant clamor of crows. The snow is melting rapidly and the promise of the blossoming fragrance here excites me. Although I have not lived here during spring yet, I can already tell it is beautiful here.

I thank You, Father, for revealing the mattresses, for revealing another field where I have laid my head down and that the past must be the past. Father, please send angels from Heaven to assist with my spring cleaning before the pool opens.

Here the pool opens two weeks before Memorial Day weekend, so it seems like this gives me around thirty days or so. I have the sense I am to lighten my load and streamline my life down to just the essentials.

I give my family to You and I ask that you cover my sons and keep them from enemy attacks through technology. While they are in agreement that technology is an open door, I still worry about them. To be a young man in the age of availability and not accountability is one of my greatest battles of my wars.

My dream from a few evenings ago…

I saw the Earth from Heaven and that above and around the entire Earth, like a massive globe around it, was like a massive second world that encased the Earth. This was the other principality or world or maybe this is the wrong thing to call it, but it basically seemed like a separate world was encompassing the Earth.

This separate world was like a high-tech spider web and seemed very knowledgeable. There were divisions there like states or territories and each had governing princes and workers. There were also Heavenly angels assigned to this world.

This world seemed enmeshed with the Earth and there was a type of fiber optic grid at work and there were battles over battles. I saw that there were portals in and out of our lives, some used for good and bad, all through these screens.

I saw that, as the technology advanced, so did the power of evil and sin. This battle rages all around us here and was difficult to understand. However, I could see that technology in our homes invaded in ways many did not fully understand or guard against.

Father, please cover our household from entry through technology and grant me the discernment to remain vigilant here. I do not want any of my children lost, but especially into our living rooms. Help me not to be complacent.

I love You, Lord. You are my Father on the Throne and Your ways, although difficult at times, are the course of a clear path. Please, Father, keep my race holy and my course level and let obedience be the light which welcomes a prudent path.

Please, Father, send angels to assist us straight from Heaven. May they stand face to face over the path with swords over me to shield me from the enemy. May Breakthrough whistle, 'Erin, this is the way, come walk in this.' May I never veer off of this cover as this will lead us Home to Heaven. I love You, Father.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I found myself on the path on God's Mountain overlooking the peaceful valley. I sat for a moment on a little bench looking over this sight of Heaven and noticed that it was spring in God's Garden and everything was beginning to bud and bloom. It was not full yet, but very close and right on the verge.

The fragrance in the air was beyond description, but I will try. I could smell jasmine, white ginger, something like sandalwood, something like cardamom and vanilla.

Me: Laughing. "Lord, this fragrance actually smells edible. Heaven is so divine that you even hunger for it."

All of a sudden out of a beautiful rock right next to where I was sitting I heard a cracking of breaking rock and then water began to bubble forth. It was a surprising sight and I stood up and walked over to the rock with a spring or fountain of water coming out of it.

I cupped my hands, filled them and drank the water. It was the most incredible water I had ever tasted next to water from the River of Life. My eyes began to well up with gratitude and I drank some more.

Water splattered on my white gown, but it first glowed and then wicked off as if my smock was water repellent. My clothes did not repel liquid, but rather it absorbed some and what was not accepted just dissolved or disappeared.

This fabric of linen is so advanced and I know I talk about this often, but I just have no earthly reference for it. It is the same as Jesus' armor and the angels. Somehow I knew it was even bullet proof almost like a metal, but yet it is pliable, flexible and breathable. Anyway, nothing here on Earth could recreate it this.

My feet were in woven leather like sandals of braided gold, but again like an alloy metal. Maybe Heavenly leather is this material and not from cows. At times I have seen angels dressed in these futuristic leather body armor, as well as teens in the youth center.

It is hard to describe without making these outfits sound like out of a Hollywood movie, but let's just say that earthly counterfeits exist to these Heavenly designs. All I can say is that Heaven is certainly not boring.

However, I should note that God does not entertain us or demand, but rather He delights in what we delight in making this Heavenly and not fleshly. Thereby every Heavenly pleasure draws us closer in praises to God and His glory.

In comparison, earthly pleasures draw us closer to the pit and away from the goodness of God. As I took scoop after scoop of water and drank, I felt better and better physically.

Me: “Lord God, I have had seven handfuls of water. Perhaps if I bathe in this seven times then you will completely remove all of my signs of old age. The world today does not respect the aged and we are looked upon with dread, foreboding and disrespect.

“I am requesting something today, Lord Father God on the Throne, please reverse old age in these last days so that we become like we were in our youth. Please shut the mouths of the young lions and grant us this, in Jesus’ Name, Amen.”

I was laughing out loud about this when I felt a hand on my shoulder. There before me was the angel with the bow and arrow.

Angel: “Erin, your key is in your pocket. Please bring any requests to God.”

Me: “Oh, you heard this. Please forgive me, but I have not yet fully taken in this peaceful beautiful valley…” I suddenly became embarrassed at my bold remarks and thoughts. “Forgive me. Yes, I will go before God now.”

We walked together down the path to the bulletin board and God's door. I kept silent as I felt for the key in my right pocket. My thoughts reviewed the thankfulness I had for this new beginning, this year after my Jubilee. A new field was considered and now was one in which to plant.

I looked around me as we walked and saw these beautiful tall flowers growing in the forest which looked like tails. I saw colors of blues and purples, but there was also some aquamarine. The site of these colors took my breath away.

I could see streams of light highlighting patches and the beams of light illuminated a shimmering like iridescence on these flowers which only God could create. Tears welled up in my eyes as we walked. As beautiful as places on Earth are, this is easily a thousand times greater than on Earth, so not just a little better.

Here I could lay down in the meadow and the comfort would be even better than the most comfortable earthly mattresses. Even a 'Vi-Spring' mattress does not compare to just one patch of Heavenly ground here.

It is certainly not that I own a 'Vi-Spring mattress', but I know wealthy people who swear by the expense of the twenty thousand dollars per mattress and that they are worth it. I laughed as I walked and thought on these things.

Angel: "Erin, are you deep in thought?"

Me: "Yes, but sometimes no words tell the story, right?"

Angel: Smiling while looking at me. "Only idle words or words spoken from anger are words better kept in the mouth."

Me: "You are right. Heaven is incredible. It just is! How could any angel or being ever want to leave this as it is divine Paradise?"

Angel: "This is a good question, but not all are content with Godly perfection and searched for power and for something even greater than God's place here. Well, now you know the history of those who fell.

"When you fail to trust God for His good, then restlessness sets in and you become dissatisfied with God because of His timing. Those who fell wanted more from God and they wanted to be Him or gods in their own kingdoms."

Me: "There is security and safety here which I would love to have for eternity. The beauty alone is worth it all."

Angel: "Yes, obedience is better that sacrifice, although God calls you for both. You know how the angels fell and how they were given a place to be like God. Now they provoke God from there, all secretly desiring to reverse time. Well, all but one."

Me: "Does satan still believe he can be greater than God?"

Angel: "Perhaps, but this I cannot speak about. However, I can tell you that men have been taught to control their own destinies. They have no fear of God as they do not look to Him, but

only to other men for answers and therefore many are deceived. This then leads into even greater sins and further deceptions.

“However, there are many that God finds worth fighting for and this is why the wars occur in Heaven as you have seen. There are wars occurring daily which you are sheltered from right before your very eyes.

“However, when God removes the veil of the Spirit, men will be horrified and their hearts will fail them. You will only see this from a distance as you will be far removed, but you will witness this.”

Me: “Angel, thank you for fighting for us.”

Angel: “I am not to be thanked as I am but a servant of the most high God in Heaven. Please give all the glory to Him as my gift is in my service to Him whom I serve only.”

Me: “Yes, I am sorry, but I forget. Can I say I am thankful for your obedience to God?”

Angel: Smiling. “Yes, this I receive. It is settled.”

We approached the bulletin board and there before me was a gold charm like an infinity symbol ∞ or number 8. There was another charm next to this and it was a small glass bubble with a mustard seed inside.

Me: Laughing. “Angel, I have one which was given to me just like this from a friend.”

Angel: “Well, there is a note also. Pick all of them up.”

I took the “8” and the mustard seed into the palm of my hand and I opened the note:
Erin, this is the time of Shemini for you. You have been settled to a new land. This is the time in which you will blossom; your fields are carpeted with flowers. It is the time to consider your field, purchase it and work your land. Remember your mustard seed and the function. Faith like a mustard seed! Obedience makes a godly worker. Edifying sacrifice means nothing. You are loved!

As I looked down at the small charms, they absorbed into my hands and disappeared. I was thankful as tears welled up in my eyes.

Angel: “Time to open the door, Erin, as God is waiting for you.”

As I pulled the key out of my pocket, I was so excited to see Him. I unlocked the ‘Mem’ lock and the door opened. As the light streamed over me, the Angel helped me inside and entered in with me. The angel put salve in my eyes and then I could see I was before the Throne of God, but I could still only see the perimeter clearly.

I could see many angels from Heaven lining the Court and that some had wings and some did not. While some looked of the angels looked female, most here appeared to be male.

I thought about this for a moment and remembered that I saw a female angel who appeared in front of witnesses in my shop several years ago. We were all so amazed by this. Suddenly I felt the Shekinah glory of God.

God: “Erin, I am glad you entered into My presence. You may speak.”

I had trouble as there were no words at first. Then my tongue, as if it were a horse whose bits and reins were being controlled by God, began to form words.

Me: “Before I come to You, I must confess to my unholiness of thoughts. I have been angry and I have not remained silent when I should have. I have been upset with You, Father.” I was shaking as I spoke.

God: “Take every thought captive, Erin. I know every thought common to man. Many thoughts are unclean now as it is a time of unholiness. You have been given a new life through Me, now spring forth anew. Take in the things of Heaven as I have prepared so much for you. Breathe deep that which is good.”

Me: “Father, it is difficult with boys to keep them focused on You. Please do not remove them for their thoughts as they have no understanding of You.”

God: “Erin, there are others before Me in Court pleading for their sons and daughters as this is the age of deception.”

Me: “You, Father, can strike down any son or daughter at any time and You have even allowed this to happen in the Old Testament for evil.”

God: “Yes, but I also had this happen in the New Testament with Ananias and Sapphira and I am the same yesterday, today and tomorrow. Erin, it is about the heart of repentance. If you are called into Holy Communion with Me, do not bring in a strange fire into my presence.

“Do not expect to hear clearly from Me if you are drunk in my presence with wine. You are to come into My presence undivided and fully willing to be filled by Me. If you have given Me your vessel to fill, then clean this up first.

“Do not come into Holy Communion with Me and expect a miracle when you are with unconfessed sin as this is unclean. This means also if I have told you to do something and you decide to do it, but do it in part not in full as commanded, well there will be a consequence and it might even lead to death.”

Me: Shaking and on bended knees. “Oh Father, please forgive me.”

God: “Yes, Erin, but explain why you need forgiveness from doing My Will. Are you pleasing Me or man? Are you guilty?”

Me: “Yes, I have sought to please man. I have done the wrong thing.”

God: “Erin, this is common to women as you are taught to remain silent. However, this can also be a lie and a trap from the enemy. Remember that there are five types of lies and that omission is one of them. I have heard your cries and you are forgiven. Now enter into My presence fully. You have questions of Me.”

As I began to ask, my cheeks were struggling to form words and move. I heard God laugh with a rolling thunder and it relaxed me as it confirmed that He was not angry with me.

Me: “Father, why is life so difficult for those who love You and easy for those who despise You?”

God: “This is a good question, but comes with lack of understanding and therefore I will ask a question of you?”

Me: Shaking and scared. “Okay.”

God: “What do the trials ask of you, Erin?”

Me: Thought for a moment. “With each trial I have learned something, but it is not what most would think. The experience of many trials makes me relatable to others and I am more compassionate to others because of them. More than anything, I have sought You more and more and I believe once I totally remove my ‘self’ that I will have no need for any more, but…”

God: “Speak, Erin, as this is good.”

Me: “The time of trials are coming upon the land so I will be unable to avoid this until I am Home here in Heaven.”

God: “Yes, this is wisdom, Erin, as you have asked to be used by Me and not just once, but many times and you even gave Me an ultimatum. Had you been found out to be hard, I would have removed you. Instead I had compassion on you and granted you your heart’s desires.

“Now you have been granted almost everything you had been requesting, but for the exception of timing and that which ultimately does not edify Me. Please do not complain about the manner in which these things come to pass and when. If your request is good then make the case for it.

“However, at times the answer will be ‘no’, but you must trust Me fully and be at peace with ‘No’. Please be joyful knowing that every ‘no’ is because I love you and have more understanding on the matter than you do. Now, why are you not given the date of the ‘great and terrible day’? Do you know?”

Me: “Yes, because hearts would change. This way no one knows and because of this we must keep our eyes on You and walking in obedience and full trust with faith as a mustard seed.”

God: Chuckling. “You understand that you have the ability to move a mountain, right?”

Me: For a moment, I was speechless. “Jesus said I could with faith the size of the mustard seed”.

God: “Okay, then give me your request.”

Me: “Father, these battles have aged me and my neck and back ache. My head hurts and I am not very active because of this. The very thing that freed me from the desert now keeps me from joy here. The pain magnifies my heart condition and my batteries on my pacemaker will expire in about nine months.

“If I am to continue to have joy through the pain I will try, but I am wearing down now. Could You please, if it glorifies You, heal me and make me young again? Could You make it so I do not have to rely on the government for income?

“I am still not free until You heal me and set me free. Whatever You need me to do to testify, I will. Please, God, make me 100% healthy and dependent on You. Do not allow me to be paralyzed and relying on a failed system.

“Can the end of my war journal say, ‘At the end of her fighting years, the Lord God granted Erin freedom from her trials. He granted her request of healing. He removed her prison clothes and gave her a seat at the King’s Table where she and her children sat until the day the Lord God called her Home. He found favor in her and gave her a regular allowance until He came for her.”

God: Joyful laughter. “Erin, you delight Me. While you are asking for youth and a dependence on Me for provision, can you trust in My timing?”

Me: “Yes, Father.”

God: “Do you believe I can do this for you?”

Me: “There is nothing You cannot do, Father, as You are the Alpha and Omega.”

God: “Then it is granted. Now receive this.”

Me: I cleared my throat. “May I make one more request, Father?”

God: “You may proceed.”

Me: “Will You grant healing for my children as well as grant youth and healing to all of my friends who are confined just because You can?”

God: “This is a good prayer and sound request, but not one that I have given yet or at least that which is written. Hmm, your children I have promised in advance and this has begun.

“However, your friends should gather together in prayer, make all requests known, agree with each other and state their case. Some will receive instantly and others will receive more gradually, but some will have unbelief that will hinder and continue to hinder.”

Me: “Father, heal them too so that if they once were crippled, then they are healed and that their testimony is seen by many and others will follow. Can I believe as tribute to their unbelief?”

God: Laughing. “Erin, you delight Me. Maybe you should work in My Court some day?”

Me: “Oh Father, You retired me to rest for quite some time once in Heaven and I get to nap in the lilies and visit a lot of friends here. I have seen what will happen in Your courts and it will take special saints to stand there.”

God: Laughing. “Erin, you are special too, but, yes, I promised you rest for a while.”

Me: “Yes, Lord, and here in Heaven, even assignments are restful.”

God: “Erin, be watchful of the time you are in right now. I have given you the number 5 many times. You will see this Courtroom lined with angels of all type and rank. These are the angels at one point in your life you have encountered, but these are not the ones who guard you and defend you.”

I looked up and all around and I was amazed. I saw at least a thousand angels.

Me: “How could this be?”

God: “Now as intricate as the evil assignments of the enemy are against you, greater are the Heavenly angels and their blessings for you as Heaven is greater and more advanced. Now understand the enemy has ramped up against those who are marked for special Heavenly assignments.

“As the time has drawn nearer to this ‘great day’, the enemy has increased his army. Just know that I see all and that when you call I will send help. You have the key and you are hated for this.

“Remember that when you defend yourself, a God given right, the enemy will claim you are a savage, yet they are able to send weapon after weapon against you to take you down and the world ignores this. It is a veil over what is right and wrong.”

Me: “So there will be more attacks?”

God: “Yes, there is trouble coming and a time in which many will curse Me. If they curse Me then they will curse you. You must listen to My voice only. When I tell you to go here, then go. When I tell you to turn away, turn. When I tell you to heal, heal. Erin, are you ready?”

Me: “God, everything You have done for me is a gift and You are my treasure and my pearl. You are my strong tower, my Creator and the Alpha and Omega. At times, because I am human, I will question my own understanding of a situation and sometimes I will be discouraged when things do not happen according to what I perceive, but I do know and believe You love me so I will trust in You for Your Will to be done as mine is flawed.”

God: “Very well, Erin. Spring cleaning has begun. Finish what you have started. Pray for your friends. Bless Israel. Do not be discouraged as you are loved.”

The angel escorted me back out of the door.

Angel: “God has assigned me to assist you in your time of healing. You must remove any yokes and end your battles with paper.”

Me: “I have boxes and boxes of papers.”

Angel: “Then these are yokes. Therefore only keep that which is a recorded history or that which brings fond memories, but the rest must go. Soon you will not have time for personal projects unless the Lord gives them to you. These undone things are a burden.”

Me: “I have much to remove.”

Angel: “There is no time like today, Erin, as God has something very special for you. This is why the enemy has fought so hard to remove you. The enemy goes to Court once a week against you and your children, so you must remain in repentance.”

Me: “I did not realize our sins were this bad?”

Angel: “Your enemy saves up and has a long list for everyone. It is his hope to remove God’s favor upon the saints. However, keep your eyes on God and do not worry as there are many assigned to you. When you call, God will answer and He will send help from His Sanctuary. Remember the number 8 charm and the mustard seed charm, along with the note.”

Dream over…

Dream 161 – God, Tempest and Valor

Received Sunday, April 26, 2015

(Formerly known as Prophetic 21)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day. Thank You for all You have given me as my children, my family and my friends are my greatest gift. I even thank You for the lessons, tests and trials that You have sent me as all of these are intricate and highly divine on Your part.

While I do not enjoy these trials and I certainly hate storms while I am in the midst of them, it is worse when you know they are coming upon you and the fear of the unknown wreaks havoc with our heads. I have learned that the joy in a storm is when it passes, not in the midst of it. Lord God, please help me stay strong during the storm.

My dream last night…

I was in a town by the sea. This town was on higher cliffs and appeared to be on a coast of the western side of a continent. I was not sure where I was, but as a guess only, it looked like the northern beaches of Marin County, California.

I was in cliff house which was like a business and there was a quarantine out for the area as a type of plague was spreading. My children and I cleared the quarantine and all those who cleared were to board this massive sailboat over 130 feet long. From the observations deck, I saw that the boat was too close to the shore and being taken in by the waves.

Drawing of Capsized Sailboat in reply below…

It was frightening as the only way off of the beach was the sailboat, but even this looked ineffective. I told my children to go down to the beach, stay together and wait for me to sign some paperwork. My children listened to me, which has not always been the case, and they left the cliff house for the beach. A woman approached me.

Woman: “We are almost finished using the torrents to download files and then you can go. However, there is a tempest coming and we need to leave soon.”

I ran out the observation deck to make sure my children were all together. They were and when they saw me, they waved.

Me: “Hey, that sailboat has no rudder.”

As I looked, it appeared perpendicular to the shore. I then saw logs coming with each wave that rolled over those who had clearance to board the boat and made it next to impossible to board.

Woman: “Those strong enough will make it as they will know when to duck under the logs in the waves. The logs were set up to hinder those who were weak to begin with.”

I looked down and saw my children bobbing in the water. There was no dock for the sailboat to moor up to for loading passengers. I began to panic.

Me: “How will they even get on the boat? How will the sailboat even sail? Is there a captain?”

Just then I saw my children board the boat and I was relieved, but I was uncertain if I could make it. Without me asking, the woman interrupted my thoughts.

Woman: “Erin, you need to get to the boat and put up the sail on the mast. You must prepare the ship for sailing. The tempest is coming.”

I looked out over the sea and this massive wall of black clouds was closing in on the coast. Through the clouds I saw a hand come out of it with a large finger. The finger was frightening and it began to stir up the water.

Woman: “Erin, the torrents have downloaded. You have the files. Now run.”

She then blessed my right ear, my right hand thumb and my right foot big toe.

Woman: “Erin, you are cleansed of what you heard, what you do and the path in which your feet take. The words in these files came from the torrents of your trials. God is your rudder and your sail. Now go.”

I ran with this small disk of files and a Bible. I also had a large scroll of the main Scriptures that the Lord has kept on my heart. As I swam to the sailboat, I passed many who I was surprised to see bobbing in the waves. I looked out and up the shore and I saw other sailboats just like this one.

When I got into the boat, it automatically became a very high-tech piece of equipment. The sail immediately went up and there were actually several sails. The whole control panel was computerized and not of Earth. The sailboat began to move out to sea and away from the coming tempest.

As we were moving I heard someone say, “Stop! There is a hand in the water! We need help!”

I stopped to look at this female hand coming out of the water. It was white as a ghost and appeared to be unclean. It was not human and it is not what you think.

Dream over...

Jesus: “Erin, come up.”

I was up and the beautiful path of God's Mountain there before me was in the peaceful valley. It was spring and all was in bloom. There were incredible blooming flowered trees of every color. There was a beautiful water fall cascading down a cliff into a series of pools and the water was sea green and blue and looked like glaciated water.

The fragrance was so aromatic and lovely that it is hard to fully describe. On the valley floor was beautifully trimmed grass meadows. There were so many animals grazing here and I saw baby animals also.

What seemed unique to me was that each animal had both the male and female together with their young. It was not just mom alone with their cub, but both parents together. I saw a male lion, female, and a baby cub.

I saw bears, deer and lambs with sheep and all of them were there together. I found this interesting as prey on Earth was not prey here and all seemed peaceful and safe.

I then realized that I was thirsty and, when I looked to my right, there before me was the beautiful split rock with the spring brook babbling out of it. I walked over to it, cupped my hands and drank several hands full of water.

Me: "Father, thank You for this refreshing water. Thank You for all of this. Thank You for the seasons in Your Heavenly Garden."

I felt a hand on my shoulder. I turned and it was the angel with the bow and arrow.

Angel: "Come with me as your presence is requested."

I turned and walked with the angel. We stopped at the bulletin board to the right of God's gold door. I felt the outside of my white linen gown for the presence of the key in my pocket and was relieved when I felt it. I had questions for God and I was excited to be in His presence.

Before me on the board were a red poppy charm and a deep purple cut faceted heart charm, again with a note attached:
Erin, Remember Your Youth no more as distant, all you have prayed for is soon to come unto you! Your requirement is Bravery and Valor. Are you ready?

Me: Laughing. "Father, You are so divinely mysterious and I adore You. What do I have to lose except old age? Not a hard choice here. Okay, please sign me up. Can we start today?"

Angel: "Are you ready, Erin?"

Me: "Yes."

Angel: "You have the key, so now unlock the door."

I laughed at this, but the angel was serious. I reached up with my key and unlocked the door. The light streamed in and I was again overcome by God's glory. I felt the purple heart disappear into my hand as I dropped to my knees before God.

The angel then put salve in my eyes and I could again see angels surrounding the entire Courtroom. I knew God was before me as my cells vibrated at His presence. I began to formulate words with my lips, but I had trouble speaking.

Me: "Father…"

God: "It is okay, Erin, speak as I am here."

Me: "Father, I am afraid. Here with You I am safe, but the world is getting worse. You have removed my enemies and I thank You, but the storms are coming and Your finger stirs up the waters."

God: "There are many storms coming."

Me: "But, Father, people die at an unappointed time and even children are casualties."

God: "No, Erin, these times are appointed and all is planned. If I know the hairs on your head and all of your comings and goings, would I also not know the time of your birth and passing? If I am the Alpha and Omega and Your Creator, do I not also know the beginning and the end of My Creation's life?"

Me: "Of course, please forgive me, but it just seems some are taken Home too soon."

God: "Erin, would you like to sit here? Do you want to be the determiner of the days of a man? You are welcome."

Me: "Father, I have spoken foolishly, but I struggle at the prospering of evil and I struggle with the poverty of Your children who are faithful. What of the illness and pain of Your beloved children?"

God: "My ways are not your ways and one day when you are able to see things from my vantage point then all will make perfect sense, including all of the wars, destruction, poverty and famine. You will not believe how detailed and interwoven every event is. Please take comfort that I have prepared a place for you here."

Me: "I have been battling a different enemy in a different war right now and I am in shock at the power of the enemy. I had mistakenly thought him to be weak and easily overthrown in the past."

God: "You have seen the enemy in My Courts here. What have you observed?"

Me: “Well, You rule over Heaven, Earth and beyond and You are in complete control and know all things in advance. You are above all and wise and just. You are truly amazing and smarter than anyone and Your IQ cannot be measured by any scale.”

God: “Yes, but what have you observed from your enemy, the enemy of man?”

Me: “His intelligence is higher than any man and far beyond us. Many of the charges brought up against the saints are those who believe they can blast satan and his demons with foolish talk against the spirit realm. I have witnessed Christians and Christian pastors speak about the devil with foolish tongues and it seems that there is always a consequence to this.”

God: “Yes, Erin, this opens the door to trouble. What a man takes into his mouth cannot defile him because this goes to his belly and is eliminated. However, that which proceeds from the heart of man such as:

“Evil thoughts, fornications, thefts, murders, adulteries, deeds of coveting and wickedness as well as deceit, lasciviousness, an evil eyes, blasphemy, pride and foolishness; all these things come from a man and make him unclean and he is thereby defiled.

“These are the opposite of the fruits of the Spirit. When the enemy presents here in My Courts, he comes with a list of strong accusations and charges. If there is no repentance, then there is no grace and then a trial ensues.”

Me: “There are trials here in Heaven which we are unaware of?”

God: Laughing. “No Erin, your trials are on Earth and you are aware of these. However, not every trial is sent by the enemy as some are a test of your ability to stand and remain strong. When you do, there is always a reward. Sometimes your reward is on Earth and sometimes it is here, but there is always a gift.”

Me: “So is this why we are to be glad when tests, trials and storms come?”

God: “I know you are not glad about this, but you have learned something through them and that they are for your benefit.”

Me: “Is this why evil prospers as there is no eternal benefit to trials of the wicked?”

God: “This is wisdom as satan does not spend his time in Court bringing up charges against his own clients. He does everything for the benefit of himself and his kingdom. If he can immobilize a pastor, bringing him to shame for adultery, then he has often torn lives in two. However, this too is brought before Me prior to the test and the test is always fair.”

Me: “So all of my trials have been presented because of charges against me by my enemy? Where is my attorney, Jesus?”

God: Laughing. “He is here with you, Erin, and He pleads your case. Now why is this so troubling to you? Have I not also sent these angels?”

He turned my attention around the perimeter of the Court to the hundreds if not thousands of angels there.

God: “Have I also not sent provision, deposed other saints, given you dreams of warning and even the voice of truth from the Holy Spirit? Have any of your children been lost? Have I brought you to a safe place and near My Altar? Is favor not upon you?”

Me: “Oh yes, Father, You are amazing.”

God: “Then please do not worry when the enemy roars, but do not underestimate his power or believe you can stand against the powers of darkness aside from Me. Because this enemy was once of a high rank here, he is of a higher intelligence than any human and you can do nothing against him on your own by your own power. This is a mistake humans often make.”

Me: “So we are low compared to the enemy?”

God: “No, Erin, you are precious in My sight and this makes the enemy hate you, but this is good. Now, Peter was given a wise word about false prophets and their wickedness and you must remember what Peter shared about them.

“False prophets malign the truth and their greed causes them to exploit you with their false words. Remember that Peter was found able to testify to this because satan had asked to sift him as wheat.”

Me: “So Peter was able to speak about the kingdom of darkness?”

God: “Those who have been tested and remained victorious against the enemy’s schemes have a great victory, but also experience the ability to testify as such. These victors then are enabled to warn saints of the enemy’s plots and to remind you to keep your eyes focused on Me and to finish with a strong race. Erin, I used Peter to share this with all of you.”

“Who did I commit to the pits of darkness for judgment? Did their evil, the evil of the fallen, corrupt the ancient world? Yet did I not spare Noah? Who condemned Sodom and Gomorrah to destruction and why? Was all of this not reduced to ashes? Yet did I not spare Lot and his family even as Lot was oppressed night and day by the sensual conduct of unprincipled men?

“Then the very God Who sits before you on the Throne can certainly rescue the Godly from temptation and to keep the unrighteous under punishment for the day of judgment. This is especially so for those who delight in fleshly desires, corruption and despise authority.

“These are the men who are careless, self-willed and do not tremble when they revile angelic majesties. Even the angels, who are greater in might and power then men, do not bring a reviling judgment against them before Me.

“So it is from an unclean heart which spews all kinds of trouble upon themselves. They have thereby opened the door of their very lips and thereby granted their own judgments.”

I was trembling as God Himself just spoke about how our trials can be granted by our very own treacherous tongues.

Me: “Father, please forgive me as I have spoken things from a deceitful heart at times.”

God: “Have you repented?”

Me: “I believe so. If not, and just in case, I am repenting now.”

God: Laughing with a loud rolling laugh. “Erin, you are kneeling before Me in the midst of angels. While you are not perfect, you are not here to be judged, but rather this is a lesson for you on why trials and tests come.

“You were shown that the enemy likes to begin his case against you in your area of weakness using fiery darts. Then he will prime you using these and then he will use the furnace to bring this to the surface.

“When he has a long solid list of charges against you, he comes to plead for tests against you like Job and he asks to sift like Peter. He asked for trouble against David and he loves bringing up charges.

“Now, repentance prior to his appearance in My Courts can lessen the trials. If there is no repentance, then the trials are allowed, but with strict perimeters. However, there are cases even after repentance whereby a punishment follows and especially if one sin begets another.

“All is fair though you cannot see all of this and Jesus is here pleading your case and testifying to your heart for Me. Satan is no match for Jesus as He has had victory over him so He can be up here next to Me standing in for you. Jesus is higher than satan, but satan is higher than man. I do not delight in satan.”

Me: “When You say satan is higher than man, I am not clear what You mean.”

God: “Erin, do not underestimate satan’s power just because he is defeated. Satan is still over you daily on Earth and he assigns demons to look after your comings and goings. Do not be deceived by him, but instead do all things in Jesus' Name as He is your advocate. He is your lawyer and He is right beside you.”

Me: “I will be careful not to step out on my own, Father, and I will not mock the enemy and his minions. I will also not mock your angels from Heaven. In Jesus’ Name, I will do my best to be like the angels who are careful not to speak of the enemy or draw attention to themselves.”

God: “Erin, you have learned that humility does not come to a man unless humiliation has brought him low. A humble man is one who is empty of self and fixed on God. Noah was fixed on Me and the pattern from the beginning is the same as the end.

“The enemy seeks destruction as He is the destroyer, but for now he is forced to tolerate you wherein to tolerate is the gateway and root of hate. You have witnessed a time of Sodom and Gomorrah as an evil time and that judgment was soon to come.

“This will come in the form of natural disasters as well as wars and even the threat of wars. As it was in the beginning, so it shall be again and this will not be avoided. Please do not worry when trouble comes to the land as this was foretold by the prophets in the Word.

“Now, read Jude for what is to come and for Words of wisdom. There is a reason for these books being prior to Revelation as these come with a simple message. You will know the time which you are in when all things good are considered evil, mocked and rejected.

“At the same time, all things evil will be considered good. This is the time of reconstituted words and is a time in which you will witness dogs retreating to eat their own vomit.”

Me: “I am scared, Father.”

God: “You are not to be afraid, Erin, as it is a time for you in which the angels assigned to you will protect you and you will be granted great valor. You will have a light of hope for many who are lost and your mantle will be peace and comfort to those who are weary from these battles.

“Erin, now put up the sails and ride the waves. Remember that if there is something you need that you are to call on Me for help and you will lack nothing.”

Me: “Thank You, Father, for everything You have done. Can I ask...?”

God: “Erin, yes, your request is good, but keep your eyes fixed on Me as you delight Me. Turn from evil and do good. You are loved.”

The angel helped me to my feet and through the door.

Angel: “Erin, you have understanding about the enemy so go to these Scriptures. The last five authors of the Bible in the New Testament are important. Please study these, as well as the first five books of the Old Testament.”

Me: “So the last five authors are James, Peter, John, Jude and the author of Hebrews? Was the author of Hebrews Paul or Timothy? Then I should read the Pentateuch?”

Angel: “You must pray for wisdom and knowledge as God Himself told you there were patterns. There are also instructions for you during this time. Remember that Jesus is your lamp and the Gospels are the evidence of His miracles. There are clues here in His authority. There will be more to share with you, but this is enough for now.”

Me: “Oh Angel, one other thing; the tempest is coming. When will it be here?”

Angel: “Eight days, Erin, so be ready.”

Me: “What does the charm of the poppy mean?”

Angel: “This is for you to remember those who have gone before you into these battles. They left knowledge and the last eight books of the New Testament are their war notes and these are good. If they are good then they are from God. Now, fix your eyes on Him and when you call He will answer you from on high. You are greatly loved.”

Dream over…

Dream 162 – God, Seven Sevens and Holiness

Received Thursday, May 7, 2015

(Formerly known as Prophetic 22)

Communion

Dear Father,

Father, Your ways are so amazingly high and there is none like You. Thank You for revelation from the Holy Spirit and for discernment on high. Thank You for Your plans, as well as even for my trials and tests so I lack no good thing that You have planned for me.

Thank You for open Heaven and for sending angels to help. Thank You for sending saints to pray who are alive in You. Father, though at times I complain, scratch my head and wonder why me, You quickly send answers to my questions.

Although You are not always specific with Your answers, they are divinely crafted to keep me running the race. You keep my heart on You and asking for more of You. You give me not what I want, but exactly what I need.

Thank You for protecting me and my family from these wicked fiery darts. Thank You for granting me a 'heads up" as to what literally the enemy's plans are against us. I simply stand in awe at Your goodness. I Love You so much, Hayah.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I am walking along the path overlooking the peaceful valley and spring is now in full bloom. I smile because I know the Lord keeps things blooming here for the entire Heavenly season of spring.

I am not really sure how to count Heavenly time, but I know that God delights in the beauty of color and fragrance so I am sure all time and seasons are around His perfection. On Earth, the time of blossoms is so short.

It is so sad to me when the colors of spring are gone as it is very fast. Indeed, this is usually less than a week or two and yet the season of spring lasts about ninety days? Hmm, I will have to ask God about this if I see Him today.

The colors in God's valley were so incredible and I literally could see flowers blooming in every color. The bench ahead of me looked inviting so I decided to rest and take all of this in.

Over to my left was the split rock or boulder with the spring bubbling out of it. The water overflowed and ran down the mountain cliff. I peered over the side and laughed as the small spring somehow created a massive waterfall and fell into the beautiful River of Life below. I cried out in praise to our Creator.

Me: “God, You are perfect and lovely. I just love You so much!”

Tears welled up in my eyes and finally fell like ‘a waterfall’ down my cheeks. I began to sing and worship God in my prayer language. The song was special and set aside for Him. As I praised Him, a massive wind came from the south end of God’s valley.

The wind blew millions of blossoms off of the trees in a display of God’s glory that I had not expected. The blossoms swirled together and formed designs. Like clouds shifting with the wind, the blossoms were used to create an awesome display of beauty.

I then heard music as a choir of children and voices of angels sang, “Holy is the Lamb.” Because of the winds, the fragrance was beyond describable. I am now going to smell perfume to see if anything even comes close to this. I laughed as I did not think this would be possible, so I began singing along with the choir.

Me: “Thank You, Father, for this beautiful blossoming display. I am ready to come home now. I want my friends, my children and my family to experience what You have here as this is just so awesome.”

Finally the winds subsided and either each blossom returned to their place or new ones were created. I am not sure which it was, but everything was the same as if He had not just showed me this beautiful parade of color.

I felt a hand on my shoulder and I looked up and it was the angel with the bow and arrow. His face was bright and beautiful.

Angel: “Come with me, Erin. God is requesting your presence.”

I quickly got up to follow him and felt for the key in my pocket. I giggled when I discovered it was still there as I walked with the angel to the forestry bulletin board.

Again there was a note and two charms of gold. The charms were a sheaf of barley or wheat and a sickle. I hesitated a moment to pick them up and decided to read the note instead:
Erin, your seven sevens are almost complete. What did you learn?

I picked up the wheat and sickle and placed them in my hand. I then looked down at them.

Me: “I learned that being a farmer is a full time job and a difficult one. A farmer is a slave to the field, not the opposite. Each day there is something different, but no matter what a farmer must rely on God for a harvest and if that harvest has a high yield.”

I took the key and unlocked the door. The angel helped me through the door and into the bright presence of the light of God. I fell to my knees and the angel put salve into my eyes. I began to cry at the magnitude of the presence of God.

His glory was and is like the warmth of the sun. As I write, I feel the warmth and vibrant glory of His presence on my skin. I reflected on the last several weeks and what I had learned about myself. Here I thought I had removed anything left of self in me that would keep me from God's fullness in my heart, but I was still holding onto some things.

Why? As I soaked in the presence of His glory on my knees, I praised Him. He is my Creator and knows my heart. I cannot expect more of God and His goodness unless I give up anything left in me which brings no glory to Him.

I must let go and run to Him as He is my finish line. He is my measure at the end of my race. He is the sun and the rain and only He can determine the yield of my harvested field.

God: "Erin, your thoughts. Speak."

I sat for a moment and I felt my tongue vibrate along with my lips. In God's presence, there is no self-control and no lead on my tongue or lips. He is God!

Me: "Father, I had a dream …"

Dream description begins…

There was a new field and an old field and the old field had toxic weeds and was not food for crops. I decided to burn that field, but the burning produced black smoke. There were horrible smells and I even heard the weeds screaming as if they were human.

I was not a seasoned farmer, but I recognized that this field was bad. I borrowed equipment to stir up the smoldering field as I needed to uproot this toxic harvest from the soil and lift it up.

After I had tilled up all of the roots and debris, I set the field on fire again to burn any roots which could still be alive and plant. I then cleaned all of the equipment I used and scoured it and made everything clean so that no bad remnant remained on the cutters or the vehicles.

I then went back in and skimmed the field with a fresh top soil and let the field rest. I began to consider my new field and began to plant while the old field was asleep. I did everything right or at least as limited as an unseasoned farmer could be.

The crop was then sprouting as You sent rain and sun to grow my crop. I dedicated the crop fully to You and prayed over it daily. I was so happy that my joy made me forget the troubles of my former field and the stench of the aggressive weeds.

I began to prosper slowly, but I myself remained slow as I am not a young farmer. However, one day I discovered weeds growing in the corner of the far end of my field and that they were choking out my good crop.

Dream description ends…

Me: “Father, have I sinned so badly that I should lose this new field too?”

I heard God’s thundering laughter and it rolled through the Courtroom. I felt it from my knees, right up through my body and into me. I felt my heart flutter with God’s laughter.

God: “Erin, why must you focus on the weeds in fear? You are the farmer of good fields. Your fears and memories of bad things produce the weeds so there was something left on you which carried the weeds.”

Me: “But, Father, I have repented of everything the Holy Spirit has shown me. Is there more?”

God: “First, Erin, repentance is good as it shows Me that your heart is willing and your flesh desires change. In repentance, you are fixing your eyes on Me and this is healthy and brings wellness to your body. Tell Me, were you wearing work clothes while tending to your weeds?”

Me: “Yes, I wear the same clothes for work.”

God: Thundering laughter. “Erin, you painstakingly cleaned everything but your garments and the seed carried to your new field by your own garments.”

Me: “Oh no, what must I do?”

God: “Dispose of your clothing and put on fresh garments as your field is new. Now remove anything unclean.”

Me: “Can I just wash them?”

God: “You could, but why not dispose of the unclean?”

Me: “It seems wasteful.”

God: Thundering laughter. “Erin, you delight Me. There are many a man who bends on knee right where you are who quiver and shake and are in no position to bargain with Me, yet here you are bargaining for articles of clothing to God.”

I shook my head and began to laugh. What was I even thinking?

Me: “Father, thank You that You do not burn me right up with this untamed tongue of mine. I am sorry for worrying about trying to salvage my work clothes.”

God: “I have given you all that you have. Remember, do I not supply all that you need? Do I not care about a sparrow who falls or even a toothless elderly lion? Does nature run around hungry with everything on the verge of death? Am I not God who supplies all you need and even the sun and rain to water your field?”

Me: “Yes, please forgive me.”

God: “Erin, you must dispose of the past as they are weeds that are choking you. I did not remove you to a good land so you would live in fear. Now Whom should you fear?”

Me: “You, Father.”

God: “Yes, this is wisdom, but you must let go of the former things and begin anew.”

Me: “So all of this bad stuff which has occurred over the last several weeks is good? Help me, Father, to see it and to understand.” Just then I was given a download of a dream I had years ago and It was so vivid.

Dream description begins…

I was riding a ten speed racing trek bicycle just like the one I had in high school and college and it was light as a feather. When I would ride in triathlons, I could carry it to my station with one hand. I was in great shape and spent a lot of time on this bike.

In this download of my past dream though, I was in a race in which I had to pick up one item equal to every year of my life and which best represented that time. It was hilarious. As I went through each year of my life, I carried ridiculously large things.

Soon I had so many items on my bike. I had baby shoes, my tricycle, my first bike, text books, photos, running shoes, swim suits, musical instruments, golf clubs, paints and canvas, a drafting table, dance toe shoes, ballet shoes and a stage

Well, let’s just say I kept riding this racing bike with all these things and I could no longer balance or steer. Now even my tires were flat and it was comical. My race finally had to stop because I lost my strength and I was no longer capable of going on like I was.

Dream description ends…

As I knelt before God, tears fell down my cheeks as there was so much pain. I had so much potential, but I had squandered my life. I had gifts and abilities wasted so it was very hard to go back there.

Me: Laughing and shaking my head while tears flooded my eyes. “I see a common theme here.”

God: Thundering laughter. “Erin, this is wisdom, but now I will rebuke you. Everything you have, everything you learned, every hope and dream, every inspiration and all that is good comes from Me so you lack no good thing.

“Every test, every trial, every temptation and every illness is also allowed so you lack no good thing. I am aware of all of it and the blacksmith is even given permission to use his tools against you so you lack no good thing.

“Erin, you will never lack anything good because you have Me and you look to Me. Even a lion and their young lions may suffer want and hunger; but those who seek Me lack no good thing.”

Me: “Father…” I hesitated. “…You told me to bring our things.”

God: “Yes, I did, but now it is time to let go. Who has given you these things?”

Me: “You have.”

God: “Who has crafted your very life and knows even the hairs on your head?”

Me: “You do and You know all things.”

God: “Who places you where you are and removes the former things?”

Me: I hesitated as I thought about this. “Hopefully You do, Father, as I would have never known to pick this place we are living.”

God: Laughing. “Erin, yes, I did pick this place for you and now you are close to Me at My Altar, both you and your children.”

Me: “Then why withhold my healing? Why make coming to you such a struggle?”

God: “Erin, your garments carry weed seeds. Remove the former things as now is the time to burn the weeds. Do not cling to the world. Remember, I split the rock in My Garden and a spring of water bubbled forth out of it. When you see this, drink and drink deep, Erin, and let go. Let go.”

Me: “Why not remove us to here and have us leave all of that?”

God: “Erin, for this very time and purpose what was required from Me of Aaron and his sons?

Me: “I am not like Aaron, Father.”

God: “No, you are Erin, but he prepared himself to be in My presence. Consider your work clothes as curtains. Is a curtain like a veil? Who wears a veil?”

Me: “I never thought of this.”

God: “What did your note say?”

Me: “Something about seven sevens being almost complete and what did I learn?”

God: “Erin, look back on the last seven weeks. Each week in this season represents spiritual qualities in which you needed refinement in order to draw closer to Me. This is so you…” He paused and prompted me to finish the sentence.

Me: I lit up. “…lack no good things. So what I thought was a lack of favor from You is actually items which need to be cleaned up?”

God: “Well, in part, but what have you learned?”

Me: “I learned there are still things in me which need to change or be removed. My discipline is poor. I declare a need for justice, yet I need to let go of things bogging me down as justice in a corrupt system is something only You can do. Without You, I am small.

“I became frustrated at the lack of harmony I saw between Christians and the lack of compassion in so many people. I became depressed and down trodden over things I could not control around me. I then learned about endurance and my need despite my circumstances was to push through in order to soar like an eagle.

“I had several things which brought me very low and I was broken again. I learned that humility is born of humiliation. I then learned to bond closer with family and friends even though I do not always enjoy their company, especially when I do not always approve of their behavior.

“I then learned to remain in charge of my household and be true to house rules and standards to keep things as holy as possible. I learned to lovingly mother and lead without being a pushover.”

God: “Very good, Erin, but you forgot what you learned the first week.”

Me: “I do not know or remember.”

God: “Your love for Me. You loved Me with your whole heart first. You remembered Me first.”

Me: “So…

1. Love
2. Discipline and Justice
3. Harmony and Compassion
4. Endurance and Perseverance
5. Humiliation = Humility
6. Bonding despite self-issues
7. An effective cover and leader

...Wow, what does this mean?”

God: “Erin, the tempest was stirred up so that you could begin to be a leader and take down these strongholds for good.”

Me: “So my car troubles, my health, my enemies coming out of nowhere, my children and family trouble, this is all because of this?”

God: “No, those are symptoms of warfare. See the pattern, Erin, and finish this. Recognize problems this week and take a stand. You cannot control, but you can lead and lead with wisdom.

“React in wisdom, but rest and reflect in Me and I will not let you fall. These are small things and the things of the world bring you low. I can be the lifter of your head. Now, let Me be God.”

Me: “I love You, Father, and I am sorry.”

God: “Erin, there is no good thing I will not give those who love Me. Now burn off the old, remove all the unclean things and enter into My presence lacking nothing.”

Me: “Father, I learned something through all of this. I learned that I still whine and complain at times, especially when I was frustrated.”

God: “You were given something this week which is wisdom and involves the Fruit of the Spirit. What did you learn?”

Me: “Oh yes, this is funny and was from a story. If I take 1st Corinthians 13:4-6 and insert my name or my children I can quickly learn what I lack of in the Fruit of the Spirit and that which I need to work on.”

God: “Very good and this is wisdom. So now go ahead and proceed with this.”

Me: “‘Erin is patient and kind. Erin is not arrogant of rude. Erin does not insist on her own way. Erin is not irritable or resentful. Erin does not rejoice at wrong doing, but rejoices with truth.’ Okay, so I lack greatly in a few of these. Well, most of these.”

God: Thunderous laughter. “Erin, now take what you have learned and reflect, repent, remove and rest. Finally rest and let Me fill you with more of Me than you can contain. Let go and let Me have you fully as I know you, Erin, and you are Mine. When you walk through the fire, you will not be burned. The waters did not overcome you and I will carry you always.”

Me: Sobbing quietly. “Oh thank You, Father. I Love You so much. Thank You for Your enduring love, grace, and mercy for me. Thank You.”

God: “Erin, you delight Me. I will see you again soon. You have My key.”

The angel brought me to my feet and out of the door of God.

Angel: “Erin, Psalm 34 has a message. God has given you Psalm 45 about you, but Isaiah 42 and 43 is even better for this time. Soon your troubles will be removed, so rest and praise God for your tests, trials, and temptations. He has given you the key to overcoming them, so now use the key. Oh yes, the pool opens soon, so you must finish cleaning up.”

Dream over…

Dream 163 – God, Uriel & the Number 50

Received Wednesday, May 20, 2015

Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You, thank You and praise You. Thank You for more time here. Thank You for my children and family. Thank You for our home and safe place. Thank You for our beating hearts. Please do not take me Home early and away from my family, Lord as it is too soon and we are finally enjoying peace.

I love You, Father, and I look to You fully now to provide for all of our needs. Please continue to show us Your love and favor.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I found myself walking on the path on **God**'s Mountain towards the bench overlooking the peaceful valley. I stopped to take a drink of water from the split rock. I was thirsty so I drank deep of the bubbling spring.

As the water refreshed me, I turned and sat on the bench overlook. It was spring and everything was in full bloom. I put my head down into my hands to pray.

Me: "Thank You, Father, for all of this. This is such a joyful miracle."

I heard a choir of birds and saw what could be starlings create some incredible maneuvers in the sky. There were bands of swirling silver ribbons created by their movements and they were in complete union with not one bird 'off'. I laughed as I came up with "choreo**God**raphy" as perhaps I had created a new word.

All of this, and even our very lives, are **God**'s choreography as there is no other explanation but **God**. I watched the massive clouds of starlings fly toward the valley and the meadows or pastures.

I saw **Jesus** in the distance as He was leading a flock of sheep to the River of Life. He had His rod and staff that was really a herder's hook. It was a beautiful sight and reminded me about our lives in Psalm 23.

Me: "Father, I did not lead the best life and I fell short quite often. You had **Jesus** lead me often with thy rod and staff as I was unable to find my way without Him. I am so sorry for all of my mistakes. I am so sorry if satan was ever able to use me against others.

"I pray that **Jesus** will always be my Shepherd as only He can lead me to the water of the River of Life. He is my comforter and the wellspring in my heart. Then why do I fear? Why am I often afraid?"

Just then I saw **Jesus** turn and wave to me and I waved back as I cried. I saw Him turn and the sheep followed Him. In the distance was a gold shimmering field of wheat. He guided the herd to rest under a massive tree. At the base of this beautiful tree, I saw the sheep then lay down.

He then began to walk toward the wheat field as He looked up at me and waved again and I waved back. With the sun behind Him, the light created a white and gold corona around Him. It was as if I was seeing a live eclipse, but with **Jesus**.

I then saw His shepherd's hook turn into a sickle as He walked toward the wheat field. I saw a massive group of angels and field workers assist Him. Just then I felt a hand on my shoulder and it was the angel with the bow and arrow.

Me: "Angel, are you **Uriel**?"

Uriel: "Yes, Erin. **God** is requesting your presence. Please come with me."

Me: "Your wings are beautiful."

Uriel: "My appearance is of no significance, Erin, but thank you."

He had beautiful wings of crimson and gold. His armor was gold with a shimmer of crimson on top of this and I have never seen anything like it. He never said much to me and he even appeared frightening at times. I have seen **Uriel** before, but I barely remember the time before these last several times.

Uriel seemed to be the angel who took me to **God**'s door every time I visited Him. I was excited to see **God** today as tears were streaming down my cheeks. I looked out over the forested area around us and it was remarkable.

These trees were larger than any tree on Earth. The floor surrounding the trees was filled with fragrant flowers of purple and blue. We arrived at the forestry board and there was a gold coin with the number '50' etched on it. I flipped the coin over and '50' was etched on the backside too.

I laughed and held it in my right hand as I noticed that there was a note with a beautiful pocket watch of gold next to it. The watch had Heavenly scroll work engraved on it and the face was pearl. Each of the twelve marks was a jewel of the Ephod, which is the same as the foundations of the golden City of **God**.

There were dials inside the main dial and it looked like a small version of **God**'s Clock and Calendar. The little pocket watch was beautiful and

exquisitely handcrafted by the best watch makers and artist of the world. In fact, it was divine in origin. I opened the Note:

Erin, remember it is I Who governs your steps, your heart is Mine.

Me: Crying. "Thank You, Father."

I felt **Uriel**'s hand on my shoulder directing me to open the door. I felt for the key and reached for it. I felt warmth from my hand as I looked at all the items. I then saw the gold coin go into my hand. I then saw the pocket watch.

Me: "Oh, but it is so pretty, can I just keep it…" Just then the pocket watch disappeared. "Why did this disappear? It was so pretty!" I was disappointed.

Uriel: "Erin, what good is the watch if you have no understanding of that which you gaze upon. Is it better to hold the watch or have greater wisdom?"

Me: "Wisdom, of course."

Uriel: "Time to go into **God**'s presence, Erin."

I reached for my key and opened the door and the light streaming in and was so bright. I felt **Uriel** lead me in as I dropped to my knees. I felt **Uriel** put salve into my eyes and heard a choir of at least a thousand angels singing.

One half of the angels sang, "Glory to **God** on High", while the other half sang, "Holy, Holy, Holy." It was sung in layers and was so beautiful that I raised my hands up and kept my head bowed as I felt my entire body respond to **God**'s presence.

I felt warmth and healing as I took a deep breath and felt the pure air of Heaven fill my lungs. I looked at my hands and they were a beautiful golden glow. Suddenly I had no recollection of labored breath, but only of this divine oxygen filling my body.

I worshiped **God** along with the choir and thanked Him for my life and my family. I realized that my children were already now teenagers and that our life is but a breath. I continued for some time praising Him as the choir completed their song. However, I still heard quiet and beautiful humming from all the angels as **God** spoke to me.

God: "Erin, I am glad you came. Where have you been?"

Me: I knew He already knew. "Father, I have been busy giving things away. I am finally removing the articles which burden me. Then I became sick and I thought You were finished with me."

God: "No, Erin, I am not finished with you. What have you learned?"

Me: "Something new. I learned that all of the clothes, artifacts, trophies and memories merely represented a façade of a picture I wanted to paint of

myself. When I wore these pretty clothes, they made me look more important than I felt.

"Now I have no need of any of this. Not only that, but all of the items I had really enjoyed were broken or damaged in our move, so even they no longer make me smile."

God: "So many worries, Erin, create walls to Me. Can I have all of these?"

Me: "Yes, and You can have all my other stuff too."

God: "I have no need of stuff." I heard a thunderous roll as the walls shook at **God**'s laughter.

Me: "Yes, Father, as I know that there is nothing anyone can give You that You do not already own."

God: "No, Erin, this is not truth as I will not force hearts to Me. While I did not create things to take care of you nor did I create you to take care of things, the heart of the matter is in you as I created you for My purposes. It is the 'things' which get in the way. Besides 'things', the enemy works to keep you from Me."

Me: "I see the enemy at work daily and often times I fail and end up a victim to the enemy's schemes. Did the enemy cause the problem with my heart last week?"

God: "No, but he was allowed to bring to surface the underlying condition."

Me: "Father, that was scarier than before my pacemaker and I had fear."

God: "Yes, but you listened to wise instruction and removed yourself from this is a result."

Me: "So I would have died?"

God: "No, it was not your time, but you listened to My instructions and you were spared a much worse fate."

As a note here, I had an 'episode' at a local car wash. My air conditioner was not working in my car and at the same time my pacemaker was not keeping my normal heart rhythm. As a result of the heat in the car wash, my heart slowed and I became faint.

I knew that my heart was going to stop and I was fighting my desire to slump over. I knew the car wash would be at least another five minutes and that no one would find me in time to help me. I heard the voice of **God** tell me to push the accelerator and drive forward.

By **God**'s grace, I got out of the car wash and somehow did not hurt any of their equipment. Somewhat humorously, the car was still covered with soap as I rolled down the windows for fresh air while some people came over to help.

Shortly thereafter, I went from there to the hospital. I thanked **God** that the front door was not down in the car wash. When I asked the

attendant, they were at a loss as to why the front door was up as they usually always have the door in the front down.
Me: "Father, this really scared me and I thought about my kids and about all we have not done yet. I began to bargain with You."
God: "Yes, but something else."
Me: "I panicked and I did not have peace. I remembered the suffocating feeling of a breathing tube and arm restraints when doctors have control. I remembered the incredible amount of the bills from it and then the loss of my children if something were to happen. I knew that this could have caused me to be destitute."
God: "Your thoughts are many in a matter of seconds. You are here now, but you have not been carried Home. There is no other item which concerned you?"
Me: I was embarrassed. "I was concerned about all the mess I had at home as I am going through our things right now."
God: Laughing. "Erin, please do not worry as I am with you."
Me: "Father, then can I ask for something bold?"
God: "Yes, I will listen to your request."
Me: "I need help, Father, but I need healing also. Please help me to understand what was on the bulletin board."
God: Laughing. "Hmm, this is three requests. Erin, you delight Me. Now, healing and help are on the way, so do not worry. You are being gifted with an increase in knowledge as wisdom is greater than gold when it comes from Me.

"You have unlocked mysteries and discovered things in the Word which will breathe new life into you. I have provided for every need, Erin, so continue to give generously to those who are needy and whom I have sent.

"These items which once brought you a source of comfort have now become a burdensome stone. Heavy stones sink to the bottom of a riverbed, a gulley at low tide and even a public pool and end up submerged in water. You and your children are to set sail and avoid the tempest."
Me: "I am confused as I thought the tempest passed us by?"
God: "Erin, it has just begun. I stir up the seas with My finger. Did you see Me calm the seas? Is there another who can calm them but Me?"
Me: "**Jesus** can, but apart from you, Father, He would not do this."
God: "He sees what I do and looks to Me and this is wisdom. You too must do the same and this is wisdom. Why do you think I have taken you on such a long journey?"
Me: "I am not sure, but maybe because You want me to be lacking no good thing. Maybe if You would have done everything at lightning speed, I would

have not had a relationship with You. Father, I have grown to love You with my whole heart.

God: "I see your knowledge is increasing and you are being prepared for what is coming. You must be free to be fully able to fly like an eagle. This comes from letting go and letting Me take you. Then you will remain humble, but fully capable to be used to roar with the strength of a thousand young lions if need be.

"There can be no hindrance of the former things as the former things are to be forgotten. There are events coming which, even though they have been foretold, will still be catastrophic.

"You are being gifted with knowledge of time now and there will be an increase of understanding. Your dreams will be clearer, your life more defined and you will be unafraid."

Me: "Can I request this for my family, children and friends too?"

God: "Requests such as these are good, but these gifts are not received by all and you must understand walls. It is not by My Will, but their wall which keeps them from My gifts. Do you understand?

"I am **God** and I will not give My gifts to those who serve other **God**s. This is why you have been instructed to remove your burdensome stones. The walls, although silent, were glaringly loud to Me."

Me: "Forgive me, Father, but it is hard in this world today to not be part of it in body and still focus on You."

God: "This is wisdom, Erin. You have been given a timeline in which to tear down these walls of Jericho. Now act. Do this and then you will have your war book finished. Your healing has begun. Continue on your course.

"The symbol of the coin and the number '50' represents your moving to the supernatural from the natural. This gift is greater than gold. In your 49th year you began, but then moved to your 50th year. You are in a new time of your years and will experience more from the Holy Spirit.

"Your revelation will increase and this too is greater than gold. Now understand this; you see the same patterns in the time of My Son on Earth.

The honored men received a great gift, but along with this a great blessing and an earthly burden. Are you ready?"

Me: "Yes, Father, but I am a bit scared as I felt death's helpless sting last week. I pray for Your protection."

God: "Then it is done."

Me: "Father, I have a question…well several…but please help me with the studies in the Word you have given. Why the first five books and the last five books?"

God: "You have been taught about a select portion of Scripture where they left out many things. You are told to read not in part but in whole. For this time and the time to come, you must understand that the creation of all things began by My lips in just a breath. Then came instructions, mistakes and then the wilderness.

"However, after the wilderness came the Promised Land. The last books are the same. You have learned by the mistakes and that which is true, holy and just. These testify to your Savior and prepare you for what is to come."

Me: "So are we in the wilderness now?"

God: "Yes, but it is a far removed world than even two thousand years ago. Those who accepted My Son were given a gift of the ability to yield and be comforted by the Spirit, the still small voice. The written Word was not wide spread, so the voice of correction was a lamp to My laws.

"Now even with My Word widely available, very few understand. The spirit of confusion and the voice of reason have removed the miracles given by My Son. The promise to do even a greater work than He did on Earth was replaced with the seed of doubt and fear.

"The gentle voice of love and comfort was replaced by seeds of shame and slavery. My people no longer have understanding, so they have become comfortable sitting with Paul in prison. They read no further for inspiration."

Me: "So are you saying Paul was not good?"

God: "No, Erin, but Paul was not the Savior of men and he testifies like David and the others. This is to comfort men to learn from their mistakes or mishaps. They were appointed for this. This is why trials and tests are good as it is by these which testimonies are birthed and even churches.

"You are to focus on the Word of **God**. You are to see the patterns from the giving of the laws and instructions in the wilderness. Etch these on your heart and obey My voice and then you can enter the Promised Land.

The beginning is the same as the end and I am the Alpha and Omega. It is written."

Me: "So help me in my limited understanding as there are keys and patterns in these particular books which will mirror our times now and to come?"

God: "Yes, Erin, but your understanding is not limited."

Me: "Father, I struggle. Why would a woman be given instructions when women should not be leading men? Women have caused men to fall. The enemy uses women."

God: "**God** uses women also. I now have added more to your reading, Erin. Look to the reasons why this was not allowed. Men are the **God**head over

women and this is good, but you were created for this time, Erin. Had you written this a thousand years ago, you would have been burned at the stake.

"Many men have been called, but not all accepted. You are not tempting men into an adulterous affair while tucked away in My quiver nor are you operating in seducing spirits while I am using you as an arrow. Men are easily led astray by flattering words and a lying tongue."

"Marriages are put asunder by the enemy to weaken My army of harvesters. You have been given your tests and trials repeatedly because you have learned to depend on Me. Those who have a broken heart and a contrite spirit are willing to do anything and everything that **God** asks of them.

"I despise this not, Erin, as I can use anyone I wish and who is willing. There should be no more on this matter. Do you believe I can give you any gift I choose?"

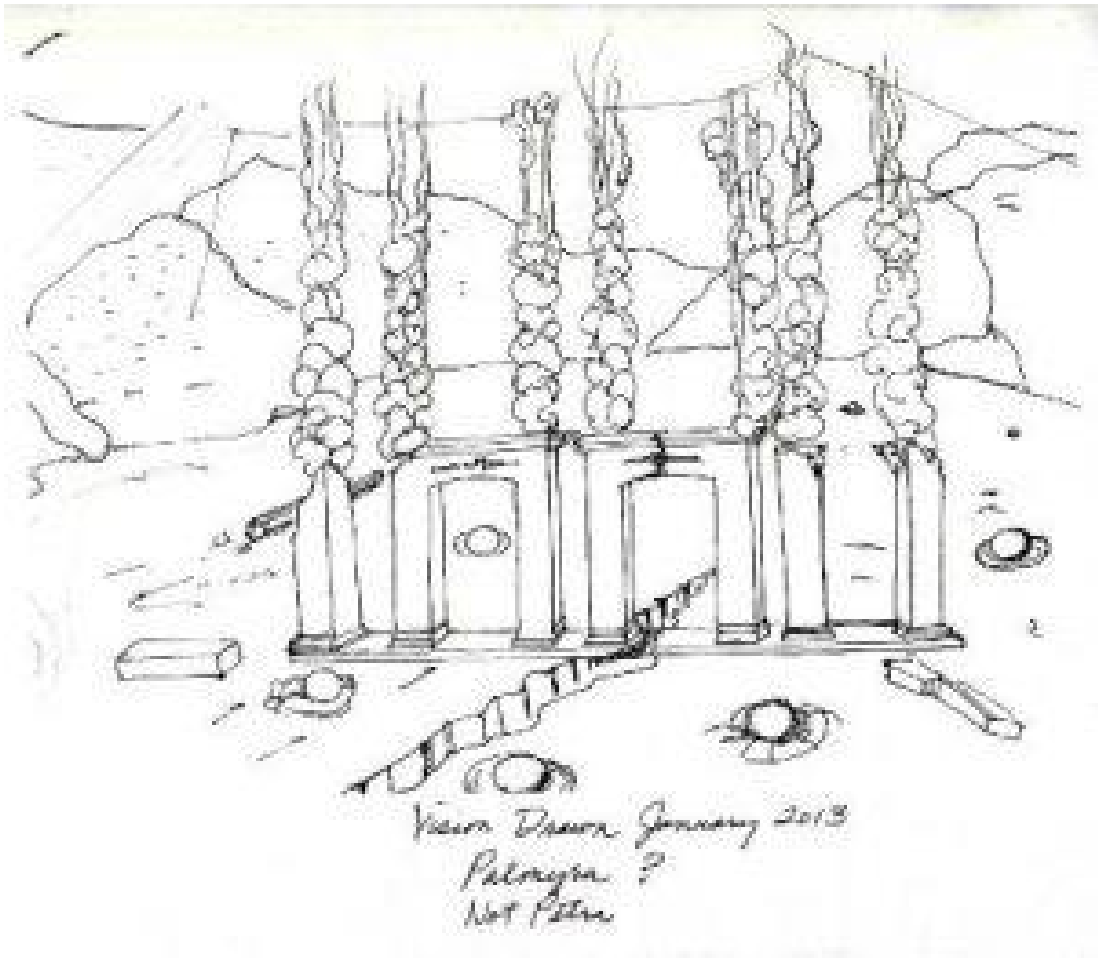
Me: "Father, please forgive me if I doubted Your choice as You are **God** and I am not. Yes, of course You can give anything you choose to anyone and at any given time."

God: "Then, Erin, receive what I give you when I give it to you for the sake of My glory and not yours."

Me: "Yes, Father."

God: "Erin, I gave you a vision more than a time ago in which you drew a picture. Do you remember this?"

Me: Just then, the sketch downloaded. Laughing. "Yes, I remember this."



God: "Release this as the enemy is about to take this land now. This is a marker."
Me: "Is this not Petra, Father?"
God: "You were told this by men and not by Me. Erin, did I say that this is Petra?"
Me: "No, Father, You did not."
God: "Then hear Me, look to Me, wait on Me and watch for Me first and not on your behalf. Then when I say 'now', then obey." He said this with such authority.
Me: "**God**, My Father, I am scared. Can I make a request of You?"
God: "Proceed, Erin."
Me: "Can You make Your instructions so loud and clear that there can be no enemy's voice to confuse me?"
God: "Yes, Erin, as this is a good request. Please do not worry as I am with you. Do not be afraid for I am **God**, Your Father."
Me: Crying. "You are glorious. Thank You for the wilderness. I can see our Promised Land. I cannot wait to enter in, but I know to not move ahead of You. When men moved in advance of Your leading, they perished. I love You, Father.

"Please bless us and bless the work of our hands. May we bring You all the glory in everything we do. May we always be thankful and testify of Your great mercy and gracious heart for You are the greatest gift. I love You."

I felt an interesting warmth which was fluid coursing through my veins and resting on my heart. It was the divine love of **God** going through me to the tabernacle of my beating heart. I felt alive in my glorified body as if even this was divinely upgraded. I wept as I thought how nothing is impossible with **God**.

God: "Erin, you are loved. I have something coming to you so please receive this. I will see you again."

The angel, **Uriel**, brought me to my feet and through the door by the forestry board.

Me: "**Uriel**, why are these last books of the Bible so important?"

Uriel: "They contain confirmations of the time you are in. The deeper you pray on these Words, the more the Lord illuminates His instructions. Erin, you saw the Lord lead the sheep to water and then He led them to rest under the tree. They obeyed Him as their Shepherd. Then He went to the field aided by workers.

"Remember to obey the Lord. The Laws and Commandments of **God** should always bring comfort and joy. These were not created for man to lack good things. This is for those deserving more of **God**.

"Those who are content with the wilderness will not enter in to the Promised Land. The time is like the days of Noah and the time will be like Sodom and Gomorrah. The sheep trust and obey the Shepherd and the sheep lack no good thing."

"The works of the Lord are your lamp. The testimony of those who were baptized by fire and stood through their trials were given revelation. They came through the fire refined and their instructions are the final path to the Promised Land.

"Your life is written on the tablet of your human heart and the Holy Spirit lives in you. Our Lord writes on your tablet of the heart. Therefore live as a testimony to Him. Find comfort in His staff and then He leads you. Do not fear."

Me: "Thank you."

Uriel: "Be careful to obey **God** and His instructions. When you are in need, call out to Him. However, when you do, just know that before you utter one word, He has already commanded angels concerning you.

Dream over…

Dream 164 – Uriel, Eagle and the Branches

Received Saturday, May 30, 2015

(Formerly known as Prophetic 24)

Communion

Dear Father,

We have had so many trials this week and today we are worn out, exhausted and sore. In my dreams the last two nights, You have shown me breakthrough. I am not meaning the angel Breakthrough from Heaven, but rather physical and spiritual breakthrough.

It has been exactly seven years and a day since my pacemaker surgery. At first I did not understand why you would allow this versus just healing me. Well now I understand as I am learning how to remain steadfast during trials and not headstrong. Now I am just physically and mentally enduring and looking for You.

I by no means have achieved greatness here, only that I have come to recognize Your strength when I am being used by You. Things that normally would have left me lying in bed complaining or down on my knees begging for mercy and asking, 'Why me?'

Well, more realistically, 'Have I not I proven I am in this and following You with my whole heart. Should You not be blessing me as a witness to Your goodness rather than allowing my trouble? Oh why, God, oh why poor me?' Your answer, 'Why not you, Erin?'

This week, more waves from this tempest hit us. Right when one wave went over us, another was right on its heel. I could barely get my head above water, let alone keep my family focused on Your goodness during the darkness.

At one point, I even said out loud while we were cleaning up a flooded basement from our septic system, one of the top signs of my being right in the peak of spiritual warfare, but joking around only of course, 'Hello, Father, I am Sparrowcloud9, Your faithful daughter. Hello, where is my free pass here? Hello, Father?'

This topped off my week of more and greater car trouble, strange rashes, spiders, family illness, personal illness, financial strain and black outs during some storms. We were battered here.

Thank You, Father, for this test of our strength. Thank You for fresh water and running water. When you do not have these things like water, it is truly humbling. Thank You for sending signs to remind me I am in something spiritual, but not as a result of anything I have done.

I repented more than fifty times for various things and I literally had to take every thought captive as I was upset this week. At one point, while my boys and I were sopping up almost two

inches of water in my older son's closet, I turned from grumbling to making light-hearted jokes about us bonding.

My boys were great and there was not one complaint. One of them even said, ‘Mom, let's stop and pray.’ Wow, and this was right in the middle of all of this. Do you think I might have figured this out since I am after all in a personal daily communication with the Lord via visions and dreams and ‘Sparrowcloud9’?

Well I am certainly not as great or holy as I might have thought going into the week. Perhaps this all happened because I had thought myself higher than I ought. Here it was my son who simply said, ‘Let’s pray.’ Brilliant, brilliant, brilliant! So, we prayed.

This is what we prayed: Dear Father, we are in a mess here. Please forgive me for my sense of entitlement here. Thank You for using this storm to humble me. Thank You for showing us the signs of this battle so we know it is not just about us, but things we cannot see. Please heal our house and protect us during these storms so we can stand victorious. We love You. In Jesus’ mighty Name, Amen.

By 12:20am on Friday, May 29th, the cleanup was finally over and I phoned the plumbers to make sure we were on their emergency repair waiting list so we could have water again. I was so relieved to have this behind us.

Later during the day on Friday, You gave us several signs of warfare around us, but with this as I was driving my one son to the oral surgeon. On Friday morning, an eagle with a four foot wing span flew right over the front hood of our car. This was a clear sign of God's comfort in this.

He then showed His goodness despite our dark circumstances as, bBy the end of the day on May 29th, He had showed me five bald eagles and one very beautiful young eagle near our home. He then topped it off with an incredible sunset.

God, You are so good and we thank You so much for bringing us through these storms. Thank You for reminding me always that You are in control.

Jesus: “Erin, come up.”

I was walking along the path overlooking God's peaceful valley and came up to a beautiful bench. Next to the bench was the split rock with the refreshing wellspring bubbling over the side of the cliff in the form of a waterfall down to the valley.

I ran to drink and then I drank and drank. I counted seven cups full of my hands. I was soon once again thirsty. It was the same time of day as when I was last here. It was at dawn and in the distance I saw Jesus again.

The sheep had just been led by Him to the River of Life to drink after they had grazed in the meadow. After they drank, He led them to rest under a massive beautiful tree. This was the Tree of Life and is the most amazing tree in God's Garden.

This tree is literally all types of trees, fruits and nuts all combined into one tree, but somehow they form a singly beautiful solid tree. Yes, it sounds crazy and like a strange new age concept like ‘there are all religions or all things grafted together to form one, like a wide gate concept.’

Well, I can assure you that it is not, so please do not misunderstand my description of the Tree of Life. This tree’s massive trunk had many, many rings in its core and the roots are massive and strong. The roots are directly watered by the River of Life.

I noticed that the trunk of the tree was slightly twisted, yet still perfect. How it can be twisted yet still perfect is hard to explain, other than to say it just is. The trunk also looked as if it had an armor of bronze patina. It was slightly green, bronze and gold.

The bark shimmered and looked like metal and the branches were the same. The branches consisted of silver and gold like copper. The branches were mostly silver looking metal and some branches looked grafted and were gold.

There was a variety of leaves and fruit and looked amazing. Some of the leaves looked like smaller versions of aspen leaves, but similar to a heart shape.

The fruit were like jewels and there were twelve different varieties, but perhaps there were even more. The tree was like the picture of God to me in that the trunk and roots are so strong that they can never be lifted out of the ground.

The branches are like the Old Testament and New Testament and the leaves are believers. The fruit is a result of our love and devotion to God. Of course I am not at all sure about this, but it seemed like a possibility at least.

The sheep were resting under this beautiful Tree of Life. After His Shepherd's hook turned into a sickle, I saw Jesus walking toward the field of wheat. One half of the field was golden wheat and the other half was a beautiful deep blue color of wheat. He turned to look up at me on the cliff. I was so excited I waved with two arms in the air.

Me: “Hi, Lord.”

I saw Him smile and laugh. He was working with massive angels harvesting the golden wheat. As they were cutting the gold wheat, a fire had begun and seemed to burn up a portion of the blue wheat field. There was not much of it left to harvest.

I looked closely as I saw the fire that was started by Uriel and noticed that the flame was blue and very precise. The harvesting angels and Jesus did not seem bothered at all by the fire. It must have been part of the process. The field was massive. I looked over at the sheep and they were sound asleep.

Me: “Father, what is this?”

I then felt a hand on my shoulder. I looked up and there was Uriel with his golden bronze armor with scarlet or crimson sheen and his massive wings.

Uriel: “Come, Erin.”

Uriel said very little and seemed to only speak what he was instructed to. I got up and followed him to God's door. I looked down across the valley to Jesus and saw Him look up to wave at me. I waved back at Him. He continued to harvest the wheat fields with the angels. I turned to walk next to Uriel.

Me: “Why were you burning up some of the wheat?”

Uriel: “Erin, God is whom I serve and I do as He instructs, no more and no less. This is wisdom to obey.”

Me: “I saw the flame come from your hand. Why and how did you do this?”

Uriel: “My assignment from God is to uphold truth and sometimes fire is necessary.”

Me: “Oh, is this like burning away the dross to expose the purest alloys?”

Uriel: “Yes, if this is what must occur to bring about truth, then this is so. Perhaps you should search God on this matter.”

Me: “Okay, I am sorry that I ask too many questions of you.”

Uriel: “Erin, curiosity is good. We have been servants of God through the ages and have seen many things. We are different from you, but one day you will walk among us also. On Earth, we walk with you, but you know it not.

“Here you will have seen what we have seen as God leads and you will be without infirmities both in body and spirit. Your heart will see many things as it will approach almost 20,000 days.

“God has planned so much for you here and many things you have not even seen yet. We understand your worth to God and therefore we are at His service concerning you.”

Me: “I do not fully understand, Uriel, but I cannot wait to be here for good. I pray one day your times will turn to joy.”

Uriel: “Erin, I am serving God in high order, so I am very joyful. However, I take my assignments seriously as it is my job.”

He looked over at me and smiled and I felt relieved that he was happy.

Me: “It is not just me who God commands to look over, right?”

Uriel: Laughing and smiling. “Although looking after you and your family is a full time job and uses many angels to hedge a protective wall around you, you are not the only one in need of protection. Times are coming soon to close upon you.

“These times will get more difficult, but soon you will be far removed and observing like on this overlook. Now you must inquire of God to reveal that which He desires to share. Lead not unto your own understanding, but in all your ways follow Him.”

Me: As we walked. “Uriel, I am glad you are here with me.”

Uriel: “Erin, the Lord walks beside you in your comings and goings. The angels are under His command as He leads. I am on assignment from God and not all are pleasant nor have they been, but great is the reward in service to the King.

“His love knows no boundary concerning those who serve Him. When He says ‘go’, I go, when He says ‘wait’, I wait and when He says ‘now’, I move. I am a soldier, but perhaps this would serve you well also to follow.”

Me: He smiled as I was laughing at how wise he was. “Yes it would, but you are an angel of God and I am but a fledgling eagle just learning to fly and my wings are not grand like yours. Nor can I take down legions of demons with one swing of a sword or shot of an arrow.”

Uriel: Laughing. “Then perhaps you should ask God for this or maybe you actually have this ability and you lack the faith to use this?”

Me: “Oh, interesting, I had never thought of this.”

Just then we got to the bulletin board and there was a beautiful gold branch that was a small replica from the Tree of Life. Next to it was a bald eagle of gold and an exact replica of the image which flew over my windshield yesterday. I laughed at this and then noticed that there was also a note:
Erin, you are grafted into My tree little branch, now soar like an Eagle…Soar!

I pulled both down from the bulletin board and they went into the palm of my hand. As they absorbed, I saw a small blue flame. I closed my right fist over the lighted small flame and opened my hand again, but it was gone.

I pulled the key out of my pocket and went to unlock God’s door. The light was intensely bright and Uriel ushered me in to the glory presence of God. I fell to my knees and wept as I felt Uriel put salve in my eyes.

I could see angels lining God’s Court and the choirs of angels singing, ‘Hallelujah! And He will reign forever and ever!” It overlapped chorus after chorus and was the most beautiful music I have ever heard. This was an even higher caliber than God’s children’s choir that sounded like thankfulness from deliverance.

It made me cry, yet the music resonated with my own heart and it was so sweet. It was equal, yet not this. It was perfect, yet not this. This was a choir which was the highest order of praise

and worship solely to God in honor of His presence and glory. The very cells in my being sang with the choir.

It was abandoned, unashamed and pure worship of God. I probably did not bring justice to this description, but this is incredible. Every piece of my body praised in accordance with the choir. I wept there and soaked in His glory as I praised and thanked Him from every part of my being. The presence of God was magnified and filled this place.

Me: “Thank You, Father, thank You for the gift of Your presence. You are my Creator and my safe place.”

I whispered under my breath as the music continued, but then it quieted.

God: “Thank you, Erin, for your praise.” I laughed as of course He heard my whispers. “Yes, Erin, and I can hear both your whispers and your thoughts as My ways are not yours.” I heard Him laugh. “I can also hear your angry yells.”

Me: I was so embarrassed. “Forgive me, Father, but I was troubled and surprised at the last two weeks or more. I felt that…”

God: “Erin, speak.”

Me: “I felt that You abandoned me. I repented for many things and some for others.”

God: “Why repent for others? I heard all of this and it is good, Erin, but not necessary as you are at war against that which you cannot see.”

Me: “But...”

God: “Speak.”

Me: “Sorry, Father, but was this necessary right now?”

God: “Who is on the Throne, Erin? Would you like to sit here? Have I not offered you up to half My Kingdom?”

Me: “Yes, Father, which I gladly refuse. Father, You are God and I am not after this clearly I would not have been a wise king or queen last week. Half the people I encountered would have been eliminated with a blue flame like Uriel with the wheat.”

God: Laughing. "Then perhaps you should look at this from another view. Look at it as an eagle. Now, Erin, does an eagle worry? Does he seem concerned about tomorrow or about the days gone by? Does he coward in his high nest? If you are to soar like an eagle, then begin to be like an angel also.”

Me: “I do not understand.”

God: “Erin, have faith like a mustard seed as this is wisdom. The eagle is an analogy of how you should be in your walk. Residing from a lofty position means keeping a Heavenly perspective, not perching on a pedestal, understand?”

Me: “I think so.”

God: “Storms are allowed to strengthen you for greater service. Where is it written that a man who sets his sights on God will perish?”

Me: “It is not.”

God: “Therefore take courage and find joy as blessed is the one who trusts in Me and who's trust is Me. He will be like the Tree of Life planted by the River of Life. His roots will be constantly watered and his leaves will always be green because he fears not the heat of the sun. He will not be anxious in a year of drought nor ever cease to bare good fruit. Erin, whatever you do will prosper.”

Me: “You are wise, Father, but I am ashamed of myself for my lack of wisdom. I want to be like the Tree in Your Garden.”

God: Thunderous laughter. “Erin, you are like a tree from My Garden, but different as your tree is your walk on Earth. You are not alone. The Tree in My Garden represents something different. The roots and trunk represent life, My truth and also a steadfast love. You are a branch among many branches.

“The branches consist of those who seek truth and obey My Laws. There are two people represented here; the silver branches are My chosen people, but you are grafted in also. You are just as important to Me and both branches produce the same leaves, which are green, and many are the fruit of these together as one.

“This Tree is beautiful and provides shade from the heat and food for nourishment. Its roots are well watered by living water. You can rest peacefully under this Tree and you are secure.

“Even the Shepherd leaves His Sheep in the care of her shade while He gathers those who are lost. He is not worried about predators because the sheep are never far from His sight under the canopy of the Tree.”

Me: “Oh, there is so much to what I have seen with Jesus in the valley.”

God: “Erin, you are still with Me even after seven years of hammering.”

Me: “I think You mean seven sevens, Father.”

God: Laughing. “Erin, you are a delight. Your heart beats steadily like your walk with Me. I am the pacemaker of your heart, your lead and your Guidant. I am your gauge and your rhythm. It will constantly remind you of where you have been and where you are now.”

Me: “Father, You used a pacemaker term that my heart specialist used. A Guidant is the type of pacemaker that I have made by ‘Boston Scientific’.”

God: “Yes, Erin, but remember Who really has your leads. I am also your battery and I determine the length of your days. Now, I have plans to prosper you, so please do not worry. Pray for other branches and those not grafted in yet, both silver and gold.

“The silver will stir up old traditions and honor Me by them. The gold honors Me by observance and obedience of laws and truth. The gold are welcome to follow traditions too, but they are not required to. Both branches are of the same tree and they bare the same green leaves and enjoy the finest fruit.

“Now, I have commanded angels concerning you all of your days. Rejoice and be glad for soon you will be here with Me.”

Me: “I love You, Father, thank You.”

God: “I love you.”

The choir of angels commenced as Uriel helped me outside God's door.

Me: “Thank you, Uriel.”

Uriel: “Erin, it is God Whom you should thank. Erin, when you see the signs of an enemy advance, you will know that this is a precursor prior to the main attack. You are given signs to pray and even more help will come from Heaven with prayer.

“The enemy then cannot stand up as he is out numbered. He then retreats, regroups, reloads and then attacks. Each time the enemy attacks will be worse than the last until the time in which he changes course to a more susceptible target.

“Remember that the goal of the enemy is to wear you down completely. Remain strong in God's Word and stay well watered. Remember the flame of blue you were shown. Psalm 1 is for you too. The Lord is with you in Psalm 46 and Psalm 45 is your place.

“Meditate on the Laws and Commandments of God and look to the last books of the Bible for more about this time. This will nourish your soul and you will be blessed.”

Dream over…

Dream 165 – God, the Gold Menorah and the Coin

Received Sunday, June 7, 2015

(Formerly known as Prophetic 25)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day, for my family and for our safe place nestled in the trees. Thank You for spring, fresh air and the sounds of birds singing. Thank You for loving me despite my lack of joy amidst my daily grind.

Father, two of my children travel soon and they will be gone for eight weeks. I am struggling as I must let them go by law to a place where I am hated beyond reason. I have been accused of so many things which I have never done and it hurts.

Please heal them before they return so they are a witness to Your great goodness. Please heal my son who stays here as he is rejected and downcast right now. Father, please heal my mother and appear to her.

I must travel soon. Perhaps you might just heal me prior to this as I am in pain, Father. My left arm is very weak now and I cannot even carry a simple bag or reach for a glass of water without great pain.

Father, another thing has happened to our car this week. Why? I now have two more scheduled appointments. I pray for healing of this car as I do not want the burden or the debt of a new one or an old one.

Father, as You are coming soon, please fix what is broken so I have no worries before You arrive. Thank You for bringing us this far with everything. Thank You for Your continued care. I love You.

Jesus: “Erin, come up.”

I am on the path and ahead of me is the bench overlooking God’s valley. I first drank from this beautiful miraculous spring from the rock. I take the water and splash my face seven times. Then I drank again as I was so thirsty for this divine water.

I turn to sit on the bench and noticed that the valley is illuminated with golden light from the south end. I followed the light and expect to see the sun, but I laughed as I saw the Lord Jesus waving to me instead.

As I jumped to my feet, I noticed that He was still harvesting wheat. The sun shone behind Him and all around Him, but from my vantage point He is always much brighter than the sun. My heart skipped a beat.

Me: “Father, forgive me for worrying about my car. This is such a dumb thing to worry about as there is a reason for everything that You do. I am being refined right now, but I am so tired that I cannot even imagine living to my 20,000th day.

When I know I am under spiritual heaviness or attack, I will often smell dirt or dust, but it seems others do not smell what I do. Here in Heaven I smell fragrant jasmine, roses, fresh grass and something like fresh bread and apples and it smelled wonderful.”

I watched Jesus working with the angels for some time and noticed that He was so focused and extremely skillful. I scanned the valley for the flock of sheep and they were resting below the Tree of Life.

There I saw colors of purple, fuchsia, blue and green, but gold was the prominent color. I noticed that the angel Uriel was no longer there in the wheat field. I then felt a hand on my shoulder.

Uriel: “Come, Erin, God requests your presence now.”

Instead of following Uriel immediately, I dropped to my knees in front of the beautiful valley and thanked God.

Me: “Father, forgive me. Please forgive my complaining. I want all You have to offer. Nothing by my own hands or efforts can bring You glory. I pray my heart remains steadfast, but it is broken. I love You, Lord, and I love You, Father God, Amen.”

I stood up and took a drink with my cupped hands and I felt refreshed. I ran over to Uriel as tears streamed down my cheeks. I was humbled this last week and now I am tired. In Heaven, I feel so alive, but on Earth, I feel dead, or should I say that my body is wasting away.

As I walked with Uriel, I remained quiet. We got to the bulletin board outside of God’s door and there was a charm of one inch replica gold menorah. Next to this was a beautiful silver coin or like a coin.

As I studied it, I noticed that it had intense carvings and a small blue diamond in the center. Hmm, this could not be a coin as it was much too ornate. I seemed of a great price.

There was some Hebrew writing and several characters of which I did not know. I flipped the coin over and on the back was written 20,000. I then opened a note that was attached with this coin:
Erin, you have great worth! 20,000 talents in measure do not compare. Your lamp burns bright and you are a jewel in My crown! Remain steadfast of heart during this time! You are loved and are of great worth.

I was crying as I put both the gold lampstand or menorah charm and the 20,000 coin charm in my right hand. As I did, they embedded in my hand. As the small gold menorah began to sink, seven small flames lit with one on each lamp.

I felt warmth and even my discouragement at the continued storms were removed from my mind. I felt a warm smoldering in my heart and my heart burned for more of God. My heart felt like a heart ablaze for God and is hard to describe but is definitely not the same as earthly heartburn.

Uriel ushered me into God's door. Although the key was still in my pocket, today I did not use it. Instead of bringing me inside the door about five steps, Uriel instead ushered me in even closer to God's presence. Then I fell to my knees and prayed.

I heard the choir of angels sing a new song, but it was still familiar as it was about God's glory, majesty and love forever and ever. I had not heard this song before. There were angels in the background singing Hallelujah over and over again.

The beautiful song overlapped and rose higher as truly God's choirs are the most amazing music I have ever heard. When the angels sing, my entire spirit is completely uplifted. The song is so beautiful that I never want it to end.

This is always like Heaven, where I never want these trips to stop. I never want Heaven to have an end as I feel completely alive and well here. My tired body on Earth is healed in Heaven.

I began to give thanks to God for everything and I praised Him with joy and wept with gratitude at the same time. My heart was sick as I truly was and am a complainer. Under my breath, I whispered to God.

Me: "Father, please forgive me."

God: "Erin, you are forgiven. Now, what troubles your heart? Speak, Erin."

Me: I hesitated. "I am so sorry for complaining. I have been confused and upset, yet I still have faith that You will take care of everything. Am I being double-minded?"

God: Laughing. "You could not be here now if you were undecided about Who I am. No, Erin, you are frustrated and carefully submitting your words to Me. Now, spill out truth as am I not a big God?"

Me: "My mouth could be the reason for my troubles. I do not want You to strike me with leprosy like Miriam."

God: "Erin, read the story again. Though Miriam spoke truth to Moses, she had did so with the intent to injure him as well as for her pride. This is different unless you are speaking truth to Me in an attempt to hurt Me?"

Me: “Oh no, Lord, not at all. I just felt that my complaining is causing me worse trouble. Father, this last several weeks have been riddled with mishaps and trouble and I believe I should be free of this.”

God: “Please explain.”

Me: “I love You, run after You and my every thought is on You daily. I also cherish You and all that You have done for me. However, I am confused as You continue to allow the enemy to send trouble even though he knows it will not drive me away from You. What have I done that makes You anger against me so?

“My mother is very ill, my health is poor and my car has been in the shop six times over the last few weeks. Medical bills are coming in again and there are many other things such as the flooded basement and the unexpected medical trip. When will it stop? What can I do? Why, Father?”

God: “Thank You for telling Me what is on your heart despite your fear in doing so.”

Me: “Father, I am a daughter of the King of kings and the Lord of lords. I am not a small bug to be squashed under the enemy’s shoe, yet even with my faith I must be small as I know that without great faith it is impossible to please You. Lord, I must not please You right now.”

God: “To Whom are you putting your trust in? Are you putting your trust in Me or man? I gave you a dream recently and a Word with this. Do you remember?”

Me: “Yes, Father, my dream was about a woman from twenty years ago. She was the pastor’s secretary from my church in Portland, but I cannot even remember her name. I was checking in to see an important and one of the best Neurosurgeons.

“While I was checking in, next to me was a set of eight by ten glossy photos. The photos were pictures of this mutilated woman made whole by human doctors. Each photo represented stages of her procedures from beginning to the final result.”

God: “What was the final result, Erin?”

Me: “Oh, it was horrible. While she lived, she looked even more disfigured, scarred and mutilated than when she first was under their care.”

God: “Then by man's hands and means and by the power of great earthly physicians, she was still no better than before?”

Me: “Yes, then the physicians came in and bragged about the miracles concerning her procedures.”

God: “What was the reason for this dream?”

Me: “I am not fully certain, but I know it is better for You to be God than man to play god.”

I was quiet and kept my head down even though I had so much to say.

God: “Erin, speak in truth.”

Me: “Father, I have no feeling in my left forearm. My mom needs a blood transfusion and she is dying. I have friends who cannot walk. Please, Father, are You saying we are not to trust in the doctors that You send us? Help me to understand.”

God: “Erin, you are missing My point as you must continue to live, but let Me be your physician so everything in you is made perfect. Do not be disheartened when tests come and do not lose courage through your trials. These are allowed so you lack no good thing.

“Relying on man to react or perform can only result in bad human efforts. Who is a better builder of your house? Who is your capstone? Where do your foundations lie?”

Me: “Father, then please forgive me if I have relied on men, physicians or mechanics instead of You. I thought You sent them?”

God: “You have requested healing for you and your car. I know your struggles and your worries, but there is more. You are in fear about time. Each day to you is viewed as another day lost and one you cannot get back and you are frozen. However, what about your dreams, Erin? Why are you not worried about these and your ministry?”

Me: “Father, the ministry and dreams are 100% Yours. These dreams are not mine and this is all You. I know You will do everything according to Your plans and not my efforts.”

God: “Then if your ministry and dreams are mine, what are you to Me?”

Me: Crying. “I am Yours and I am a daughter of the King.”

God: “Then, Erin, live free and allow Me to be your Godhead as I have plans to heal you and prosper you. You have had forty days of tests one after another and, without realizing it, you have endured them.

“However, a new group of forty has begun. The first forty were to give you a steadfast heart, but this forty is sent to test your enduring love and patience. Soon after this your healing will come.”

Me: Crying. “You mean this will become even more difficult? Oh no, Father, why? I thought all of my trials were over?”

God: “Erin, you were delivered from your enemies from the desert into your Promised Land. Did you think that your Promised Land would be without tests? What do you learn from these and why do I send them?”

Me: I was quick to blurt back an answer. “I have no idea! Forgive me, but I believed that You had delivered us to a Godly place free from my enemies. I can learn from tests in which You allow and now I am learning to love through trouble.

“I am learning to endure through tragedy and I am learning to press on through pain. I am learning to hear Your still small voice when my troubles are yelling at me. I have learned to rely on You.

“I have no income at all, but you have sustained us. The minute I am hit with bad news, You finish it with good news. There have been a series of pounding little tests.”

God: “You are coping with faith and prayer. You have been slow to anger and your tongue speaks truth in love and not condemnation. Erin, I know you have been upset and I know you have cried.”

Me: “Your Word says that the power of life and death is in our tongues and we basically will be required to eat our words if these remain untested (Proverbs 18:21). Jesus said that it is by our words that we will be acquitted and by our words we will be condemned (Matthew 12:37).

“Father, I chose the following Word as I fear my tongue at times, actually many times: ‘May these words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be pleasing in Your sight, Lord my rock and my redeemer’ (Psalm 19:14)”

God: “Erin, like Joshua, your faith will move you into My promises. Joshua overcame his tests and obstacles ahead of him and took possession of the Promised Land. In this case, now your Promised Land is the promises I have given you. Remember Jericho. You can melt in fear when you see the impossible walls set before you or you can have faith that I am who I say I am.”

Me: “Father, Joshua was healthy, fit and young, but who am I?”

God: “Did I call you or disqualify you? Erin, repent.”

Me: “Please forgive me, Father. I am sorry to not feel joyful about another forty days of punishment. Father, I give You my life and I dedicate all I have to You for Your purposes. I do not fully understand all of this, but by faith I will proceed.

“When I am not perfect, as I am certain I will not be, I will need You, Father, to please have mercy on me. Remember in Numbers 14: 18-19, ‘The Lord is slow to anger and abounding in steadfast love, forgiving iniquity and transgression...’

“Pardon the iniquity of me and my children, I pray, according to the greatness of Your mercy, just as You have forgiven us up until now.”

God: Laughing. “Done, Erin, but this will still not be an easy time for you. You were given the lampstand to be a light in truth to others. You are a light in truth to others and are a light in the world. This is also a new gift for you of revelation and truth.

“This lampstand is made of hammered gold and it is of great value. The coin symbolizes your great worth to Me. Your talents are of great value and much care has been given to you because you pursue Me.

“Your hammering and your pain has made you more like Jesus, My Son. Jesus was tempted after forty days in the desert prior to His time of Ministry. Show Me where it is written that the Son of God was free from trouble?

“Erin, forty is a number of testing, preparation and leadership and the coming of something new. This is a pattern. Remember that I am the same yesterday, today and tomorrow.”

Me: “Forgive me, Father; but I have a question for You.”

God: “Yes, speak.”

Me: “Was Jesus tempted during the forty days or right after?”

God: “This question is good. When you fast with no food, what does satan test you with?”

Me: Smiling. “Food.”

God: “When you are weak after no food, what do you lack?”

Me: “The ability to do anything on my own.”

God: “Then knowing you have passed these two tests and have pleased Me, what does the enemy do?”

Me: “The enemy offers you all kinds of promises to get you to run after him in pursuit of other gods, thereby removing the favor You just gave.”

God: “Very good. Now does it really matter if it happens during the forty days or right after?”

Me: “I guess not, but I would think it would be harder to last forty days if the enemy is talking to you about food.”

God: “Actually it is difficult either way and should not matter unless Jesus was at risk of falling. He was not. Tests are given to prove your love and endurance and this is a good thing.”

Me: “I am not excited for more tests, but I pray for Your sheltering hand over me. Please shield me, Father, and keep me safe. Please keep my heart steadfast and my love ever enduring. Keep my feet from stumbling. I thank You, Lord God, for never giving up on me. I love You.”

God: “I love you too, Erin.”

Uriel ushered me outside the golden door.

Uriel: “Remember, Erin, to study the number forty as He requests. Look also at tests, trials and fifty days. You will soon finish so do not worry. God has provided for all your needs in advance as you are the King's daughter.”

Dream over…

Dream 166 – God, the Dove and the Lily

Received Wednesday, June 24, 2015

(Formerly known as Prophetic 26)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day on this battlefield of life. These last few days have been marked with loss, grief and unspeakable sorrow. Just when I think life should stop for a moment and give us time to regroup, rest and gradually get used to a change of direction, life continues, the sun goes down, darkness falls and the sun rises again.

One of my children said, ‘Yesterday is history, tomorrow is a mystery and today is a gift, this is why it is called the present.’ When one of my boys was very young, he memorized this from a movie and it stayed with him.

My heart has been grieving for the last week and even before as I have been dealing with so many deeply personal issues. These were things I had put on a shelf praying for Rapture prior to dealing with much of this.

However, God is infinitely wise and He is requiring me to finish well. In order for me to lighten my burdens, He is requiring me to hand Him all things which are heaviest on my heart. When my heart is heavy then my shoulders give under the weight of the gravity of pressure and sorrow.

Things around me in which I have ignored for lack of time suddenly come to the forefront. God is calling and I have stepped out onto the waters in a tumultuous storm. I see Jesus and desire to run to Him, yet I desire to run back to the boat.

The boat represents a familiar place. While it is not fully viable in a storm on high seas, I have been there before. Seeing Jesus on the water, calling out to me, well, He is my heart's desire, but there is an ocean between us and the Ocean is foreboding.

My self begins to negotiate worldly sense into me. Self is the same as flesh except that flesh contains the letter ‘h’. I consider self and flesh to be of the enemy and the two seem to work in unison.

In this final forty days, I must remove the final portions weighing me down and causing fleshly desires. This is like running back to familiar territory or the boat. In order to run on water or walk on water, Jesus must be the only thing our eyes are fixed upon.

With my eyes only on Him, the ocean does not exist and the storm is only a breeze. My heart faints at the sight of His outstretched arms wanting to receive me. Jesus loves me and not just me either. He is there at the same place where you are to receive you unto Him. Father, forgive me and forgive my focus on the boat instead of trusting in You.

My mother has been very sick and she is not healing. She clings to life and I sense fear in her voice. I remembered back when I did not understand death and I would wake up in a suffocating panic during my sleep. I had a horrible sense of dread and fear.

I clung to life and I hung on every breath. Yet when my heart stopped on Good Friday, March 21st, 2008, I never saw it coming and in a second I was gone. The panic I had felt was fear of the unknown and maybe death was the ocean. You reached in and brought me out to a safe place.

Father, please reconcile my mother so that she has peace. Her breath is labored and soon I will need to travel. I pray it is before she is no longer here. A good friend of mine recently died and he is now with You, Lord. This is a difficult and bittersweet symphony in my heart. Lord, how do I reconcile this life?

Jesus: “Erin, come up.”

I am up in the valley of Beracah today in the front yard of my Heavenly Home. I see the City of God, the Golden City, to the east. To the north of my property there are many properties much grander than mine.

I should note that I am not at all envious as God built the very perfect place for me. Indeed, my Home has been prepared perfectly from my heart's desires. Then knowing these, He took my desires and added gifts to show His delight by His design.

He included things I never imagined as well as included small things from when I was a child and remembered them. He fashioned and designed a place for me in which I could never forget just how much He loved me. He made every detail perfect and commissioned craftsmen, artisans and angels to build His Home for me.

My heart is so overwhelmed by God's glory and His love is so very deep. Heaven is so delightful, so beautiful and mysterious. We are meant to worship God in everything we do and in everything we see feel, taste, smell and even hear. It is all calling us to continuously worship God.

There is a Mediterranean style lake and properties surrounding it. The water is azure, blue and deep teal. There are sailboats on the water and there are hills of vineyards. I saw that a massive party is being planned and there are beautiful fragrant flowering vines and massive tables with white linens.

It almost looked like a wedding, but I am not certain. I then saw many, many guests arriving and they were celebrating and dancing. I heard something like Calypso music, but it was a Heavenly version. I see the guests suddenly at attention as the music stopped.

A Shofar blew three times and then silence. It blew again three times followed by a pause. After the pause, there was cheering like nothing I have ever heard. I saw someone arrive and noticed that this person arrived with Jesus. They both looked over at me and waved and smiled and I wondered if this could even be my friend who recently died.

I waved back, but I knew I was not invited to this celebration. I saw fireworks and dancing. I saw Jesus so happy and embracing the guests. Every one there was dressed in various styles of clothing, but all of the material was white linen. Just then I felt a hand on my shoulder. I turned and it was Uriel.

Uriel: “The King requests your presence, Erin.”

Me: “But I want to go to the party.”

Uriel: “Erin, you do not converse with those you know that have died.”

Me: Crying. “Yes, I know.”

Uriel: “Come, Erin.”

I turned and took his hand and we were instantly in front of God's golden door. I looked over at the forestry board and there were two charms or relics of gold. One of the charms was a dove and the other was a lily. There was a note. I picked up the note and opened it. I cried at what the note said:
For Erin, My Love…
For behold, the winter is past, the rain is over and gone.
The flowers have already appeared in the land;
The time has arrived for pruning the vines, and the voice
of the turtledove has been heard in our land.
The fig tree has ripened its figs, and the vines in blossom
have given forth their fragrance. Arise my darling,
my beautiful one, and come along.
(Song of Solomon 2:11-13)

I recognized this verse and wept as thanksgiving and love filled my heart. I picked up the small gold lily and the dove and they disappeared into the palm of my hand. I reached to feel the key in my pocket, but Uriel brought my attention to God's open door.

The light was so bright that I kept my head down and my eyes closed. Uriel brought me closer to God than I had ever been before. At a certain point, my knees began to buckle and I could feel my body desire to bow to God.

As I felt Uriel put some salve in my eyes, I heard a glorious choir of angels and it was so beautiful. Each group of angels sang in layers and each verse rose higher. I felt my heart rising with the music as tears streamed down my cheeks as I wept under God's power and glory. I praised Him in my Holy Spirit language and I could understand it.

Me: “All glory be given to You, God. You are the beginning and the end. You know the number of each man's days. You know the plans for us. Our names are etched on the palm of Your hand.

“God, You are glorious and beautiful in majesty and there is no God before You. You are the beginning and the end and the Alpha and Omega. You are mighty in strength and plentiful in love. How great are Your works, Father. I love You.” I wept and worshiped.

God: “Erin, come closer.”

Uriel brought me to my feet and took me closer by about 20 steps. I still could not see God, but just a halo of emerald and gold. I saw angels all around Him, but I could not see any part of Him. I could only hear His voice.

God: “Erin, what troubles you?”

Me: I was having difficulty moving my lips. “Father, I am both happy and sad and I am both content and unsettled. How can this be? Am I double-minded?”

God: Laughing. “No, Erin. You love your children without conditions, yet at times hate what they do. This is not double-minded as a double-minded man is one who serves two opposites. A man cannot serve Me and the ruler of the world as you are to have but one God before you and then you are not to waiver. If you serve Me, then do not turn back.”

Me: “Like me with the boat?”

God: “Yes, this is a good analogy. This would either land you in the depths of the ocean at the bottom of a deep sea or back in the boat.”

Me: “Father, why make the boat so comfortable and running to Jesus so difficult?”

God: “The boat was not a yacht, Erin, but the boat was familiar. Following Me is difficult even when you know Me as you do. The trouble is that life gets between us.”

Me: “I am sorry, Father. While I am not on a physical battlefield, I am waging war. Attack after attack begins to wear me down and I am exhausted.”

God: “Erin, this is one of the enemy's greatest weapons. Remember fiery darts. Now I want you to picture two camps on each side of a valley wherein valleys are where many battles have occurred. Sometimes days would pass before the enemy advances as it is a waiting game.

“Usually to dishearten, the enemy will send in fiery darts at various times, especially during sleep so the troops never have enough rest. Finally after many days and at an unknown time, the enemy advances. Now you are tired, worn down and not looking at victory, only escape.”

Me: “I never thought about it this way. Hmm, so the enemy is wearing me down. But Father, why allow this?”

God: “I understand your concerns, but you cannot expect to win these battles if you carry all of these burdens. Your friend was called Home and he is now free of burdens and his chains.

“He was brought here for a purpose and soon you will understand. In the meantime, rejoice and continue with praise on your lips as these dishearten your enemy when he advances. The enemy seeks to lie, kill and destroy you and your family.”

Me: “Father, will things not be better if You just remove him?”

God: Laughing. “Yes and no. Erin, soon he will be removed, but in the meantime he uses these weapons against you as his tests, trials and temptations are allowed.

“Erin, you are to stand in victory against the enemy's schemes. You are to recognize his strategies and stop his advancements. Your prayers, praise and worship avail much, so continue. Fix your eyes on Me. Erin, there is something else. Speak.”

Me: “Father, I need help as I cannot do this alone and I am afraid. I feel temporarily forsaken by You and I need Your mercy. Time is not on my side and my body and health defy me. Please, Father, please.”

God: “Erin, I have heard your cries and I say yes to that which you seek. Now it is not if, but when. Why do you fall under attack from the enemy? Why does he seek to wear you down? I know, Erin, it is because you are on My Mountain and in My Court kneeling before Me.

“Your heart still seeks and loves Me and one day you will have what you have hoped for and see what you have not seen. Erin, the Word enables you to see things not visible. You are unsettled because you have seen what is coming and I have taken you to places which you had no idea where I was taking you.

“You are here by faith. Now, do you think I have put hope, faith and love in you only to destroy you? I tell you, I have not. Please remember that My timing is good and I will not let you suffer needlessly. I will not let the enemy dishearten you and crush you.”

Me: “Oh please forgive me, Father, I did not mean to doubt Your plans, but on Earth my daily life is painful and I cry as much as I laugh. Please show Your love to me. Pain makes me lose my focus on You and I need help.”

God: “Erin, you are forgiven. Each time you come to Me, you do not know where I will take you, what I will say or what I will do, yet you still come. You come boldly and joyfully, even though I sense fear and sorrow upon you. You have trusted Me and I will not disappoint you. All things

are not equal. To some I give only a little, to some I give what is expected and yet others infinitely more."

Me: "Do You mean trials or blessings?"

God: Thunderous laugh. "Well, it could be both in your case, but to those who are given much, then even more is expected."

Me: "I am tapped out, Father."

God: "Erin, many men have been before Me where you are with the same statement. I understand this."

Me: Crying. "You are my Hayah, my Father and my best Friend, but, I am sorry God, I am tired. I am getting ready to come Home too, but I do not want to leave before the Rapture. I do not want to leave my family."

God: "Erin, I have heard your cries and I have not forgotten you. Read the love letter I gave you and remember your place. It will be difficult before it gets better, but you will soon rejoice. Can you continue?"

Me: "Yes, Father, until You send Jesus or call me Home, I will continue."

God: "I will grant you strength and soon you will have healing. Angels will come bearing gifts and laughter will replace your tears. Joy will come in the morning, so not much longer, My dove."

Me: "I love You, Father."

God: "I love you daughter."

Uriel brought me out beyond God's door and the music disappeared.

Uriel: "Erin, things will be difficult. God will give you advanced warning so you will not be taken off guard."

Me: "He has been doing this now since February 2015."

Uriel: "It will become even clearer as there are many things hidden which you do not know. You must trust in God for all things. Do not worry."

Me: "How can you say this? I am human, so worry helps me so I am not caught off guard."

Uriel: "This is not in the Word, Erin. Worry adds nothing, but makes your heart and body sick. It does not add a single day. Replace it with praise, prayer and worship. This is a key which removes discontent. You cannot be content when at war. Angels have been assigned to help. Please write this letter down and hold it to your heart."

Me: “I am grieving. How do I reconcile? You and God seem so relaxed.”

Uriel: “Erin, Heaven rejoices when a saint is called Home. He is then removed from darkness and is now safe in the light. There is joy here. The Earth is composed of light in saints. When a candle goes out, the flame is extinguished.

“Your friend rejoices here. Angels are sent to comfort those in grief. Soon all will be reconciled. Take heart and focus on God, not the boat or the dark ocean. Fix your eyes on the Lord. You are loved, so rejoice.

Dream over…

Dream 167 – Jesus, Pools of Bethesda and 21 Days

Received Sunday, July 5, 2015

(Formerly known as Prophetic 27)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day, for my children, for our safe place and for the beauty surrounding us. I am blessed by You despite my physical condition. Father, when I rest my right hand on my journal, I cannot feel it. Thank You for the use of my three fingers to write.

Over the years, I have taken my body for granted as I was so beautiful and strong, yet when I had this I did not fully appreciate my gift. Now my mom has a four inch tumor on her kidney and it came last week out of nowhere. My mom was an athlete and, for many years, she spent five to six hours a day in various physical activities.

My mom loved cycling in all conditions, even in snow, but she is best known as an American engraver. She just mailed me a copy of the journal she is featured in and her works and accomplishments featured in there are just beautiful. I know, Lord, that You could heal her in a second, just as You could me.

Lord, if You could appear to her and heal her, I just know she would be forever changed. I would like to think that some of the beautiful engraving I see in Heaven is like what my mother would be doing.

Oh Father, while I suffer, I take comfort in knowing You and I cling to Your promises for me and I know You have a plan. So I live out my days in great anticipation of what You have for me. I take comfort in Your love and I know that it will produce something wonderful.

I have my hope in You, but My mom has no hope as she does not believe in You. Father, I even thank You for her suffering if it leads her straight to You. However, Lord, please do not let her suffering end at the grave only to continue beyond it.

Father, You are glorious in all of Your majesty and You are wonderful in Your works. Please heal us as I want so much to enjoy these last days that You have put us in. I cannot wait for You to come for all of us. Lord, I love You so much.

Jesus: “Erin, come up.”

Dream description begins…

I was back in time in what looked like a market place in an ancient city, although it is new. I was younger, yet I still had the injuries that I currently have. I was dressed in white linen, yet my clothes were dirty. I had a covering over my head, yet my feet were bare and I was hungry.

I was broken in spirit as I walked in the market and had no money for anything I saw. I then heard people talking about 'the prophet Yeshua' and His healing power. I do not know how I knew the language that they spoke, but it was via the Holy Spirit. This seemed odd as I do not believe that I would have had the Holy Spirit at that time.

I then realized that I was back in the time of Jesus in Jerusalem. I wanted so much to see Him and see if He recognized me. I thought that maybe He would heal me, so I looked everywhere for Him. As I searched, people were rude to me as I was still an older woman and poor. In essence, I had no use to society except as a burden.

I heard someone say He was at Bethesda near the sheep gate. I knew I could not go in, but I could still sit outside and see if He would come by. As I walked there, I saw massive crowds and could finally see Him in the distance. I smiled as He looked the same as here in Heaven, but He was clearly in human form.

I became discouraged because I could not physically get to Him. I heard a man say to another man that Jesus was going through the five walkways to the healing pool. I cried as I knew I was not able to go there.

I only saw men going in and no women, so I sat down and wept outside the gate. While I noticed that there were people worse than me, I still felt alone. My legs and feet were scarred and dirty and I was very small and frail.

Me: "Oh Father, thank You that I do not live under these circumstances."

Just then I heard the voice of Jesus. I looked up and there was Jesus.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here. Why are you sitting here? Get up and walk."

He reached to take my hand and then I woke up.

Dream description ends…but then I was back in Heaven in a separate dream…

I was at the base of the Tree of Life in God's valley and was sleeping with the sheep there. I was laying my head on the back of a soft woolly sheep and under my right arm was a lamb. I heard the Lord chuckling and I looked behind me. He was bent over me with a shepherds hook in His hand and I laughed.

Jesus: "So, Erin, how was your nap? Come on, you look thirsty so let's drink."

He had beautiful blue green eyes, medium dark skin and perfect white teeth. However, I was still startled as my dream within a dream was so real. He took my hand and walked me over to a beautiful pool.

The River of Life flowed into it and, as He knelt down to drink and I followed Him, I splashed the water in my face. I then drank several cupped handfuls of this life giving water. I felt both joy and some sorrow but said nothing.

Jesus: “Erin, why are you speechless?”

Me: “I am glad to be here, Lord. I have missed You.”

Jesus: Smiling and laughing. “Hmm, where have I been? Erin, I am right beside you.”

Me: “I feel hopeless in my fight and unable to do anything. When I cannot write, I just worship, but it does not help anyone. I cannot heal anyone as only You can, Lord.”

Jesus: “Really, Erin, and where is that written? You seem discouraged. The healing pools are open. Are you ready to turn and be transformed?”

Me: “Lord, here I am transformed and I do not want to trade how I feel here for anything. However, how do I translate my feeling here to that which I feel on Earth? In other words, can I not take this back with me?”

Jesus: “Yes, Erin, this is your time of mourning, but I told you a long time ago about the significance of 21 days or three weeks.”

Me: “Yes, Lord, but I am always off on my timing.”

Jesus: “Not necessarily, Erin, as it all depends on the day it begins. Now let’s discuss your discouragement as you are losing hope. It does not matter to Me where you are or if you lived two thousand years ago as I am always found by you. I am here, Erin.

“I am the Good Shepard and I am Who I say I AM. You are one of Mine and I do not lead you beside still waters toward slaughter. Instead, I lead you in truth, peace and love and You can take comfort that I am here.”

Me: Crying. “Lord, it is becoming more difficult as the world is becoming harder to live in and I am becoming weaker and older.”

Jesus: “Erin, then turn and be healed.”

Me: “You speak as if I am a barrier to my own healing. How can this be?”

Jesus: “You must get up and walk and do not take your mat with you as your mat is the memory of your paralysis. Also, do not leave your mat where you can safely return to it. Do you understand?”

Me: “I think so, but I am not sure.”

Jesus: “Erin, you can never go back to your former things as there is nothing useful to gain from it other than the wisdom gained from your journey. What good is it to worry about future things when you will not benefit from this as you know the time which you are in based on prophecy and events?

“Do not place your trust in those who are like Balaam as he was a ‘prophet for profit’ and paid to send curses. The power of life and death are in the tongue so use your tongue to heal. A tongue which speaks blessings is far greater than that which curses.

“You are living in a time like that of King Balak and his name is his definer as he was sent to lay waste to Israel. Now, you have been given dreams recently of which you were not able to write down. Keep these for an appointed time. Your health has rendered you ineffective from your lips, yet this is not so.

“You are to be in a time of mourning and repentance for former things. Soon you will celebrate, but now is the time to reflect, to humble yourself and understand the time. Erin, the world is filled with false doctrines mixed with truth like linen mixed with wool.

“Every stronghold will come against you, but you are to take up your fruits and tear down each one. Strongholds of greed are torn by a generous heart. Strongholds of lust are burned by unconditional and selfless love.

“A wall of covetousness is torn down by complete satisfaction and gratitude of what you have. Remember to not allow the enemies fiery darts to wound you, but send out praise to God instead.”

Me: “So I should turn the other cheek?”

Jesus: “No, Erin, you are taking that out of the context. Things are going to change everywhere and very soon. Many nations are rising up against the small nation as the time of My coming is near.”

He pointed over to the wheat field with the angels and they were still harvesting.

Me: “I have seen signs in my dreams, but also around me. The sun is burning hotter and the price of milk, eggs and meat have become three times the price that they were just a few short years ago. The quality is poor and they do not even taste the same.”

Jesus: “Yes, and this was written by the prophets of God and not of man. Now you understand, Erin, so continue on your course and do not worry. Just know that any nation devoid of God casting out the Law and even swearing down the foundations of God's Words will be dealt with by My Father.

“Now, do not worry when you see a nation divided, the mountains shake and tremble or the strong towers collapse. When this happens, just know that the time is at hand, Erin, and that you are loved and I am here with you. Do not be afraid.”

I was instantly taken to the valley overlook and saw as Jesus walked to the fields to harvest with the angels. I felt a hand on my shoulder and it was Uriel.

Uriel: “Erin, the nations are turning against God's land and His people. Judgment is about to come to those cursed by their own declarations. You are to remain separate. Be keenly aware by the Holy Spirit of the wicked plans of the enemy. You have been given signs of God's hand upon your situation, so do not be discouraged.”

Me: “Yes, God has given me eagle sightings with every one of my misgivings and He has given me rainbows whenever I feel broken and abandoned. He has given me signs of warning right before I am coming in to trouble and all of these signs have been unmistakable and very clear.”

Uriel: “These will continue and not because you require them, but because God loves you and desires to still your restless worry.”

Me: “Well, you think by now He would be fed up with my worried restlessness.”

Uriel: “He has grace for you because He has shown you what is coming and He knows that this would trouble your heart. You have been afraid.”

Me: “Yes, my dreams from two nights ago were very scary.”

Uriel: “These are given to you so you understand the seriousness of the times we are in. Erin, God is giving you grace and is showing you grace. He gave you five eagles two days ago. So, what is meant by the number five?”

Me: “I think that the number five means grace?”

Uriel: “Soon you will be healed, Erin.”

Me: “Will I be healed at a public pool?”

Uriel: Laughing. “No, Erin, the dream about the beds was to show you this last portion of your life to finish or clear out before your time of healing in the Pools of Bethesda. However, if this is done in public or in private, what does this matter? Just know that God would like to complete a good work in you.

“A time of repentance can be restful. When people mourn, time stands still as they know it, but the clock does not stop even when the heart grieves. Throw out that which keeps you weighed down in the empty pool, Erin. Remove this and then your pool or vessel will be empty and clear when God fills you.

“In turn, you will have the ability to heal and you will bless others and go out for a time. Then you will rest and He will come for you. God loves you, Erin and He has not forgotten you.

“Although you have a key to His door, it matters not as His door is always open to you. I am here to assist you and to take you further into His presence and glory.”

Me: “Will you take me Home?”

Uriel: “No, Erin, as this is for the Lord to do. I bring you to God's Mountain and into His presence.”

Me: “Things are getting tougher for me. What should I do?”

Uriel: “Erin, call out to God and He will do for you that which men cannot. When you have a need, God will take care of you.”

Me: “This morning I saw a spider over two inches long and was the largest spider that I had ever seen. It was frightening. Is the spider a sign that I am coming into a massive battle?”

Uriel: “Yes, but do not worry. Where is the spider?”

Me: “I smashed it.”

Uriel: Smiling. “So it will be with your victory in the battle. For greater revelation and to calm your worries, remember to worship. God removed your ability to write down everything during this time as He is requiring you to worship and praise Him right now.

“It is not that God needs this for Himself, but when you do this you are lifted in strength and by His glory. This also removes the power of the strongholds and it confounds your enemy’s thoughts and leaves them helpless against you.

“Journaling helps others too, but praise and worship strengthens you. Think of it as the sharpener of your weapons. During this time, you will be strengthened in Spirit and made sharper in wisdom.”

Me: “Thank you, Uriel.”

Uriel: Smiling. “Erin, I must rebuke you as all thanks and praises be to God, not angels. Now you are loved and there are angels here to assist you at God's command. Do not worry.”

Dream over…

I had a dream back on July 1st, 2015 and this is just part and one portion of this dream. Dream description begins…

The USA was being plowed up by a giant machine and the land was being stirred up and rolled over. I saw banks breached and rivers spilling with gold, but this giant machine was burying the gold with mud.

I saw weathered and scorched fields and murders or groups of crows. I saw carcasses of cattle and every type and variety of flies swarming on them. I saw one small red heifer calf alone and in a valley of bones.

I then flew over the USA and saw it being quartered like a diagram of cuts of a cow prior to slaughter, but I did not understand it. I then saw stagnant pools of sewage in the south spilling over into the Gulf. I heard wailing in the north and to the west. I saw mighty winds and there was fire scorching the land.

I saw a militia uprising in Texas and, at the same time, I saw a confederate group of Muslim nations uniting against Israel. I saw the number 3, but I do not know what that meant as there were more than three nations rising up against Israel.

I saw angels fighting demons over the entire land of Israel. As I was viewing the land from the eyes of an eagle, God set me to rest at the overlook in Heaven. I saw wars breaking out and I saw the USA in trouble, but no one came to help.

People were cursing God as I saw angel armies fighting princes over the land. I did not quite understand what I was seeing, but I knew that this time was coming.

Dream description ends…

God, please help us right now. Please grant us supernatural strength in all we do. Bless us, protect us and may our mantle be peace. We love You, Lord. Please come soon for us and do not delay.

Dream over…

Dream 168 – God and the Heart of Gold

Received Sunday, July 12, 2015

(Formerly known as Prophetic 28)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day, for my family, for the time You have given me here and for bringing me up in this era. I know it is an honor to be raised in such a time as this. Please, Father, use me to do as You desire as I have no plans in which I can hope for. While I wonder about things, I now realize that I cannot plan anything without You.

Given my physical state, each day that You use me for Your glory is certainly not on my own. You have given me an even greater sense of reflection of my life even though this has been a time of grieving as my mother appears closer to death.

My children continue to grow up daily and I face my own sense of who I am in You. I have had a series of dreams and You already know that I am struggling with them. Lord, please help me understand…

First dream begins...

I lived in a beautiful neighborhood and owned a large home with a perfect lawn and had much wealth. My home was on a golf and country club in a gated community that I recognized as State College, Pennsylvania. I had three high school age children and a handsome husband.

Suddenly I moved out of myself and began to observe all of this from above. I know that I have never had this type of life, so I must believe that this had been a personal goal somewhere in my mind which I created years ago.

Since I played golf in college at Penn State University on the campus in State College, PA, I conclude that I must have dreamt about this many years ago as my ideal life, but no longer recall doing so.

As I observed this beautiful family and ‘myself’ from ‘God’s point of view’, I did not like what I saw. I saw a woman desperately trying to hold onto her youth and spending a fortune doing so.

I saw socialite parties at ‘my home’ wherein entertaining friends was purely for the purpose of creating envy and certainly not just for joyful casual fellowship. I saw every kind of party theme and wherein I was the focus and my children were secondary and had rebellious attitudes.

My girl was about vanity, my one son was about materialism and finance and my other son was about sports and girls. Somewhere down the line, I saw my husband and their father, yet all the things I saw in this scene were cries for his attentions because of his neglect.

In the distance, I saw him golfing and having drinks with his friends. I saw him texting his girlfriend who was much younger than me and the texts promised to her that he would leave his wife or me soon.

Meanwhile back at the house, I was practicing for the party as me and my friends were choreographing a dance. Us women had dressed in pink gowns that were made of silk medical gauze. Our bodies were wrapped in these gowns, but I knew that underneath these gowns were some type of lingerie even though I could not see it.

As I looked down at 'myself', I thought about how these gowns were making them look foolish. I hurt for 'myself' as 'she' was clearly chasing her youth and was not able to catch it. No matter what she did, she could not win her husband's affections.

Dream over…second dream begins…

I was in a foreign country that perhaps could have been northern Europe. I went into a sports pub with one of my friends and my friend noticed a billiard table in the back. She suggested we put quarters up to play after the others were finished.

Since I grew up almost from birth around billiards, I welcomed a friendly game. My quarter was up first to challenge the holder of the table, the 'reigning champion'. I approached with great confidence as this was something I knew I could give this holder a run for his money.

When I went to pick out a cue, a stick to hit the balls, there was only one and it had a wood tip with no felt. I was worried about miscuing the ball as with no felt on the cue this was highly likely. Then I noticed that the table was set up in an entirely foreign way.

Drawing of Strange Pool Table Set Up in reply below…

All the balls were white and there were twelve balls to get into the pockets and three balls in which you could use to hit them with.

Me: "I want to play my version of pool instead."

When I announced this, the entire population of the pub turned to laugh at me.

Holder of the table: "Perhaps you should sit and watch us play first."

Immediately I was reduced to sitting in a bleacher area away from the action of the table to watch. As I watched, I noticed that the game was so complex that I could not even see the pattern or order. It was confusing as they crowd cheered at shortcomings and not successes.

As all of the balls were white, I could not tell the three cue balls from the main balls once the game began. Every time I almost seemed to figure out a pattern to the game or thought I knew how to play, someone would sit in front of me to block my view.

I soon realized that I was helpless to figure this out and my own and was therefore not able to play. This was really bothering me, but then I woke up suddenly to a noise as the holder of the table shouted out to me.

Holder: “Hey, expert, are you ready to play yet?”

Dream over…

Lord God My Father in Heaven and on Earth, those were disturbing dreams and I awoke this morning in such pain that I could barely move or write. Father, if there is more in me that needs to be eliminated, then please let me know so I can be free of this.

Lord, I have now completed the first part of removing the artifacts of my past so please have grace and mercy on me. I repent of anything I have held onto and ask that You please help me let go. I love You and I want to do Your Will.

Jesus: “Erin, come up.”

I was up today in front of the bulletin board at God’s door. There I saw a note and a golden ball chain necklace with an open heart of gold.

Drawing of Heart of Gold Necklace in reply below…

I cried as I recognized this as being like my necklace in high school. I put the necklace around my neck. As I did, the necklace moved over my heart and into my skin. I realized what God had done for me as this matched what I wrote in my yearbook.

Mind you I was only seventeen years old at the time as it was 1980 when I declared this and I was not a Christian. This is what I had written in my yearbook:
To one day have a heart of gold, but for now it sits on a chain around my neck until the day I can love everyone and everything including myself.

Okay, now I realize that this was quite a lofty goal especially since I was struggling with who I was and the meaning of love. At the time, I hated myself and my desires looked hopeless. This was a time in which I was afraid about my future based on my past and I had let my past define who I was going to be.

For just a moment, I went back there in my mind when Uriel tapped my shoulder. Uriel then drew my attention to the note from God:
Erin, my daughter, my child and my love, your heart is beautiful and I am pleased with you. I have not forgotten you as your name is written on the palm of My hand. I created you and I know you so therefore do not fear when things do not happen as you have come to expect.

Know that I have planned so much greater than you ever imagined. Until now, you have asked nothing in My Name. Now ask and you will receive so that your joy may be full. Knock and the door shall be opened to you. Seek Me and I shall be found by you. Delight yourself in Me and I shall give you the desires of your heart. I love you.

I cried as I folded the note and put it in my pocket. I felt the key and turned quickly to knock on God's door. The door opened immediately and the glory light of God's presence flashed over me. The light flooded my body and I felt joy permeate my heart.

Uriel put salve in my eyes and brought me closer to God than I had been the time before. My knees began to buckle and I dropped to worship Him. I heard the choirs of angels singing and my cells of my body moved with the Worship.

It felt wonderful to soak in His glory and I smelled something glorious which I have no point of reference for. It was a fresh smell like fresh rain, a hint of floral, a hint of cardamom and the smell of something else which made me laugh.

Now bear with me here as the smell was the inside of a Nike store plastic bag. I do not really know what this great aroma was, but it seemed like a sort of combination of these smells. As I thought 'how divinely wonderful', I was still giggling.

God: "Erin, your thoughts."

Me: "Forgive me, Father, but I smell this fragrance and have no reference except something so ridiculous. Please forgive me."

God: "You are forgiven. Now, what was this smell? Describe it."

Me: "Well, I guess it is the smell of something new."

God: "Excellent, Erin, you are correct. This is the smell of new beginnings soon to be upon you. How is your reflection going? Are you removing that which binds you?"

Me: "It has been a very difficult time as You know since You created me. I have quite a history and I am struggling to reconcile my heart. My things are filled with only fleeting good memories and many bad ones. I have ignored that which remains and I need help, Father."

God: "This is an appointed time on the calendar. The three weeks is for you to pause and reflect on why so many tragedies have come upon you. It is a time for you to consider your personal attitude, behaviors and your relationship of love for Me.

"This time is a time meant to disturb your false sense of peace in your life. It is a time in which you have reflected on the former things and grieved."

Me: Crying. “Father, why now? I thought I had done all this work to remove myself, but yet here I am like the woman in my dream. I am in pain and I cannot do anything about my state. I am helpless and grieving about how I once was when I could do so much.

“Now I can do virtually nothing and even now feel that You removed me to the trees to wither and die. Please, Father, I have asked for healing in Your Name and I believe that I have gone to You on this.”

God: “No, Erin, you have not done this, but you have been given keys. You have not been removed to the trees to wither and die. This is not how I would treat My daughter in Psalm 45. This I would not do.

“You are discouraged as this is a difficult time created by Me and allowed for you. Erin, please do not delay and put aside the former things. Please, Erin, as I am doing a new thing and I have promised not to harm you and I will not.”

Me: Crying. “Then, Father, I will trust You with my whole heart and I will continue on this journey. You have taken great care with me. I see that I have only a few more miles to go in my race and I see the finish line. I will keep running the race.

“I love You, Father, and I cling to Your promises and I am forever blessed by Your love and mercy. Your grace has no bounds even when I have stepped out of Your boundary. My heart beats at Your command and my lungs breathe at Your leading.

“Nothing I can do will reverse my aging or my failing health as only You can do this. I love You, Father. Please forgive me for any doubts as I know You are in control and that any control I act with just delays Your goodness.”

God: “Erin, your observations are good. I know right now that you are struggling. It is okay to speak that which is truly in your mind. I know that you are upset and that you remember back to a different time and want to make changes. I know that you hold yourself responsible for your mistakes and that you want to undo them.

“Erin, you cannot as now the former things are over and you are almost finished removing their remnant. This removal is what I am requiring of you as these are barriers to Me. Finish this and then we can proceed together with what comes next. Now continue and I will remove your sadness with joy. You will see and be amazed.”

Uriel ushered me to my feet as I turned toward God.

Me: “Thank You, Father. By the way, I love my note. Thank you for completing my request from thirty five years ago. I do not always see what You are doing, but thank You for this too.”

God: “Erin, I am with you and I call you friend.”

Uriel took me outside the door.

Uriel: “Erin, it is time for you to reflect back on beauty. Now do not reflect back on vanity or strength, but only beauty. God is about to restore you better than any recollection or memory which you possess.

“Now in order to do this, you must look at yourself as God sees you and how He has designed you. He did not create you to be like you now are as you were created for so much more and He compares you to both Abigail and Esther.

“You are also in Psalm 45. Read Song of Solomon as here you will understand the time you thought was lost is soon to be upon you. You are a pearl of great price and a jewel in His Crown. Now the dreams…

“In the first dream, this woman was dressed in pink and wrapped as a mummy for burial. She was an earthly princess and of the world, but she is dead, lost and her entire world will soon be in upheaval. Do not envy her, but rather pray for her.

“In the second dream, there was a game you once played so well that you could play with your eyes closed. Now the game has changed and it is no longer one that you even recognize. Just when you believe you have figured out how to play it, you quickly realize you cannot.

“This is why you cannot rely on your own understanding in anything you face and the time to go to God is now. He knows what you do not as He knows all schemes of the enemy also. As the game began, it became more and more complex.

“You observed the game, but did not always participate in it. Every time you thought you had if figured out to the point in which you could play, someone went in front of you to block you. The enemy then mocked you knowing you were not equipped on your own to play.

“However, with God you are. Erin, do not play games which you are not able to, especially against the enemy. Wait and look to God and fix your eyes only on Him. He will make clear that which you find confusing, dark or complex. God will simplify the complexity of that which you seek wisdom on, so do not worry.

“Now, continue to clear away that which keeps you bound as this is but a temporary ‘off road’ pause in your race. You are about to be blessed, so study Hebrews 11 and have faith. Also remember to read about Enoch and about Elijah.

“What did God say in Malachi? ‘I am sending the prophet Elijah before the coming of the great and awesome day of God.’ Now it is time to finish reflecting in the pool. You see and study your image. You are about to step into the healing waters and be forever changed. You are loved."

Dream over…

Dream 169 – God, the Fish, Loaf and Basket

Received Sunday, July 26, 2015

(Formerly known as Prophetic 29)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day, for our blessings of safety, for wide open spaces and the canopy of trees and for the abundant wildlife around me. Even in my pain, it is so wonderful to see all this beauty from my windows.

Thank You for delivering me safely home as I struggled and had a difficult time traveling. At one point I thought I would need to rent a car and drive home rather than fly. For the first time in my life, I felt something on the tarmac at LaGuardia Airport. It was a suffocating fear and trembling and one in which I almost passed out.

As the plane flew in to LaGuardia, its approach took us over Long Island. I saw big beautiful mansions that were easily twenty thousand square feet. These houses also had quite a bit of property and many even had waterfronts with docks, large boats and jet skis.

As the plane drew closer to LaGuardia, I could see that the properties grew smaller in size as they got closer to the city. However, even though they were smaller, I knew that their value was greater. Even though it was a Monday evening, I still saw sailboats, parties, entertaining and general fun.

After our plane landed, the flight was delayed so that we had to sit on the runway for quite some time. After a while, the pilot turned down the cool air and the cabin pressure. As this was a smaller plane, it quickly became hot and humid.

As I looked out the plane window, I saw something very similar to what I had saw in a dream I had about a year or more back. The sky was pink and silhouetted the New York City skyline. Over the stagnant water, I saw a blimp or zeppelin with strings. It was the exact views and conditions from my dream and all that was missing was the cattle floating in the water.

I then stood up from my seat on the plane as I suddenly could not breathe. My heart was fluttering as I pushed the service button for the attendant. She came to reassure me that it was going to be okay and then alerted the captain of potential problems.

When she came back to check on me, I asked her for ice water and alerted her to my heart condition. I was finally able to sit down again, but I was embarrassed as tears were starting to stream down my cheeks.

The flight attendant came back with my ice water and told me we would be moving again in about five minutes. I thanked her and then looked out the window to the ominous New York City skyline.

I felt sick to my stomach as I glanced over to another passenger and saw that her magazine was opened to an article with pictures of cows. That seemed amusing given that the only thing missing from this scene was the cows.

We finally were able to leave the plane and I had to literally run to make it to my next flight, but it was difficult as the airport terminal was crowded. People were even sitting on the floor with their heads on their luggage and I could tell that they had been there awhile.

The ceilings at LaGuardia are very low and I started to have similar symptoms as when I was on the plane. Finally I made it to my next flight with only minutes to spare, but only because this next flight had also been delayed for quite some time.

I felt relieved as this larger plane was much better equipped than the smaller plane. As I tried to relax, the stewardess on the next flight told me that storms and outages had been causing delays and flight cancellations. I could not imagine spending the night in LaGuardia, so even though I arrived at my destination three and a half hours late, I was still grateful.

Thank You, Father, for a safe arrival there and back. Thank You for miraculously changing my flight back home from being through LaGuardia to a different venue. Even though the return was also three and a half hours longer than scheduled, it was much more relaxing.

Lord, I am so glad to be home here so thank You. Thank You for my safe delivery. Father, please help me understand what this was about and please make it so I never have to go back through LaGuardia Airport again. There is something unsettled in my Spirit and I need help.

Jesus: “Erin, come up.”

I was immediately up in front of God’s door today as I felt Uriel’s hand on my shoulder. I looked at him and he smiled and drew my attention to the forestry bulletin board. I laughed when I saw three gold charms; a loaf of bread, a fish and a basket or vessel with a handle. There was a note attached:
Erin, are you ready?

Tears streamed down my cheeks as I picked up the three little gold charms. The charms promptly disappeared into the palm of my hand. I then turned to Uriel and he directed my attention to God’s open door.

The light streamed through as I took Uriel’s hand and stepped into God’s presence. I felt Uriel usher me in even closer to God’s Throne as he put salve in my eyes. I could hear the multitudes of angels singing and it was layered and so perfect in the way one side picked up the chorus and another began.

All the while they never stopped singing, “Holy, Holy, Holy!” Each time, they rose higher and higher in succession and I could feel my cells going higher and higher in praise to God. I dropped to my knees in His presence and worshiped there.

I felt so peaceful in His Presence, but I also felt so small and my sense of self was removed. I was aware of me being ‘Erin’, but the very point of me being ‘Erin’ had been completely removed and I was not me.

Instead, here I was God’s child or part of a particle of His Creation. My body was no longer my own, but rather His clay and His work. The only thing I had managed to do on my own on Earth was to accelerate the destruction of my body with the things of the world.

He knows about my aging body and knows the very day of my ending on Earth, either by death or Rapture. Either way, He knows when it will be time for me to come Home. He knows every part of me and He has a plan that is apart from ‘me, myself and I’.

God: Laughing. “Erin, your thoughts.”

Whenever God laughs, there is always something like an earthquake that accompanies His laughter. However, and this is really hard to describe, but somehow His laugh is a ‘good kind’ of quake in that it makes my cells feel warm and safe. I am sorry if this does not make sense, but this is the only way I know how to describe it.

Me: “Father, I am ready for healing. Please, please, please show mercy on me and transform my aching body. Oh please, Father, I am coming to You directly. I pray and ask straight to You in Your Name. I love You and I am turning to be healed.”

God: “Oh Erin, I know the plans I have for you and they are plans to prosper you and not to harm you. They are plans to give you hope and a future.”

Me: “Father, You are quoting a version of Jeremiah.”

I heard a thundering laughter and I could see the entire choir of angels laughing with Him, but in the reserved way that angels laugh here in Heaven.

God: “No, Erin, Jeremiah was quoting Me.”

This was suddenly so obvious that all I could do was shake my head in embarrassment, even as I had a smile on my face.

God: “Erin, it is okay to forget the true Author at times, but always remember Who God is. Who Am I? Do not get so wrapped up about who wrote the Words on the pages that you forget Who the inspired Word actually came from.

“Erin, who breathes life into dry bones? Who forms sinew and muscle on these bones? Who drapes skin over the sinew and muscle? Who adds the breath of life to all of this?”

Me: “Father, this is from Ezekiel 37. Oh wait, no, this is from You inspiring Ezekiel 37.”

God: Laughing. “Very good. Now do you believe that My timing is good?”

Me: Crying. “Yes, of course, but I do not always like it. Forgive me, Father, but I do not always like your timing until it is over and I look back and stand in awe of all You have done. I just do not like waiting as sometimes patience hurts.

“I feel like what many of Your messengers before must have felt like. I get a clear and frightening dream that I feel is a direct warning of judgment. I write it down plainly as You ask me to and then I wait on Your timing.

“I feel at times it is a call to immediate repentance, yet then nothing happens. Then some things later happen, but there sometimes seems to be no pattern to this. I have been shown such mysteries, but I do not understand all of it.

“For example, a few days ago on a Thursday evening, I was asked to go to a wealthy man’s local warehouse. I was to meet with a woman from my church who owns a shop downtown. As You know, this is the same woman who has been displaying my things for sale at her shop in a two story brick building just like my dream from a few years ago.

“I met this woman at this warehouse because she is not familiar with antiques, yet I am able to ascertain value to them for resale as this is clearly a gift You have given me. I went to this warehouse and it was every antique dealer’s ‘dream’ scenario.

“There was every kind of antique item I ever dreamed of right before me and it was incredible. However I felt particularly drawn to a grouping of items and had a strong feeling that I was somehow familiar with them.

“They particular items that interested me were wooden cogs. These cogs were large and small and of every shape and size. I felt a pull to offer $420 for them even though I knew I could get them for $210. Why did I feel this odd pull to do this?”

God: Laughing. “Where have you seen things running like this before? What else have you collected which are like theses cogs?” I could tell that God was somehow delighted in my reaction to this mystery.

Me: “Hmm, well, as You know, I have always been drawn to clocks and the inside workings and parts to them as I am fascinated that these can measure time. It was so amazing to see Your Clock and Calendar run on cogs or timing that I did not understand.

“However, I was also fascinated by the accuracy of the timing of all things God and all things You and they fascinate me. You, Father, are an amazingly fascinating and complex wonder to me. You are just so amazingly glorious.”

I started to cry and I believe that He could feel my sincere overwhelming gratitude for His timing and the way He does things so perfectly.

God: “Erin, you are correct. You are fascinated by these things because this was knit into you by Me. They are part of you and your measure of where you come from. This even means who your distant relatives are and you will one day be amazed.

“Your questions and wonders will eventually be reconciled as even now you are beginning to see your dreams coming to life. However, you are panicking as you are beginning to see the times you are in and you have discovered something recently. What have you found?”

Me: “Well I think the number 420 is in Scripture or at least in history. The first Temple in Jerusalem had stood for 410 years and was destroyed because of sins. Then Jeremiah prophesied that the people would return to the Holy City after 70 years and the Temple was rebuilt.

“The second Temple lasted 420 years and it was prophesied by Jesus, in Matthew, that it would be destroyed for their sins of baseless hatred. Jeremiah even predicted this destruction of the second Temple in Scripture.”

God: “Then this is a good observation. Now tell me about how the Holy Spirit has been calling you.”

Me: “Well, I feel in my heart and welling up in my Spirit that we are approaching the time of Jacob's Trouble. The enemies of Israel are surrounding her as secretly organized by the ten kings.

“If there is a pattern, Jerusalem was retaken by the Jewish people and we could possibly be approaching the seventieth Jubilee on the Day of Atonement in 2015. Maybe because time is accelerating, it could mean 420 days is cut short to 210 days or something like this for judgment on America at the Day of Atonement. In reality though, I am really not sure as Your ways are much higher than our ways.”

God: “Erin, your observations and thoughts are good and you remember that My Words are not idle and contain ‘Zoe’ life. In Acts 2, there are markers, but also in Joshua 10 there are simple things hidden in plain sight as markers.

“You recently read that a significant entity seeks to divide Jerusalem and erase her name off of the world’s maps. Yet in Jeremiah 42:10 and further, this ‘king’ will later have compassion on her and help her rebuild. However, do not be fooled by this as this enemy’s goal is always to divide and conquer My land.”

Me: “Father, do you mean the USA being right in the middle of Jerusalem being divided? A close friend of mine recently saw that ‘USA” was this hidden in plain sight in the word Jer-‘USA’-lem. Is this what you are referring to?”

God: “I have shown others this before, but it was dismissed until now. As it seeks to divide My land, I will divide it. What you experienced in your travels was real, Erin, as you are

experiencing something like birth pains. Do you remember having false labor in an unholy place prior to your daughter being born?"

Me: Suddenly He downloaded this to me. "Father, I had thought it was my son, but You helped me remember that it was actually the time I was pregnant with my daughter. I was in a massive old brick warehouse in Portland, Oregon that was on the east side of the river near Burnside.

"This building was at least five stories high and on each floor were used shop displays. These were from Nordstrom's, Macy's and other west coast shops. I would sometimes go to buy items for client projects there.

"Well, this time when I was there I was about seven months pregnant and in a remote part of the fifth floor. There were some armoires and vintage dress forms, but more frightening was that I went into labor in the 'mannequin bone yard'.

"I had no cellular phone service and I was doubled over in paid and afraid no one would hear my cries for help. It was frightening and ominous as all that was around me were mannequins with plaster chunks off of their faces and no arms or twisted arms on their torsos. I was panicking, hot and sweaty and my heart was fluttering.

"A blessed miracle occurred when a woman suddenly appeared to assist me down the old fashioned warehouse elevator to the main floor. I then went to see the doctor, but it was frightening. As it turned out, my labor was false or pre-labor pains. After that I needed more rest until I gave 'real' birth."

God: "This was what you experienced. You saw the scene in your vision and that the time is near and birth is soon to come. You know the birth is upon you as you can feel it prior to labor."

Me: "I will be relieved to be here soon, Father."

God: "Erin, you understand the seriousness of the times you are in. Despite knowing this, what did I ask of you? It is written down by the prophet Jeremiah in 29:5-10. If you go to his earlier writing, it is as if the end was reversed as it is in the beginning.

"The time is upon you so be careful to listen to My instructions. If you hear nothing; then wait. If I have you write something down and unless I have you release it; then wait. If I say this is the way, then you should walk in it. Erin, by all means and despite all opposition, then you should walk in it.

"Right now obedience is better than sacrifice, Erin, and this is important. Now rest, laugh and eat as your time of My healing is coming. However in the meantime, continue with what you have started. My favor is upon you so do not worry and do not move to the left or the right without My leading."

Me: Smiling and giggling. "Yes, Hayah."

God: Thunderous Laughter. “You delight me, Erin. Remember the Scriptures I have given you and the ones I have told you are yours.”

Me: “Oh, you mean Psalm 45, right?”

God: “Yes. Now watch for signs I give to you daily and remember to fix your eyes on Me only. Do not wander off.”

Me: “Father, I believe that You gave me a sign on Friday. A massive bald eagle flew over my car and it was carrying a large nutria or rat by the tail. The rat was still alive and was causing the eagle to waiver in its flight. What did this mean?”

God: “Well, what specifically is the Holy Spirit pointing out?”

Me: “The majestic eagle was wavering because the massive rat that was upside down fighting for its life even though it was clear that its life was to end either by talon or by the ground.”

God: “Hmm, I saw a free strong bird have a rat by its tail.”

Me: Laughing. “You are right.”

God: Laughing too. “My signs are simple and, if I make them complex, then I send someone to decipher it. However, I give simple obvious clues as I am not the ‘god of confusion’, Erin, but instead I am clear.

“Now, when I say you will be healed, then I mean it that you will be healed. Have I said when? Well, yes, after the forty days. However, exactly which day you know not as you do not know when the forty days have started until you look back and say, ‘Oh yes, it was the perfect day.’

Perhaps you will then also say, ‘It was hidden in plain sight all along.’ Well, I am here to say indeed this will be the case concerning you. I love you, Erin, and My favor is surely upon you and your household.”

Me: “I love You, Hayah. Father, thank You for all You have done, for loving us so and for Your patience. I love You.”

God: “Your heart is good and I accept your praises. Thank you, Erin, for you make Me smile.”

As I heard Him laughing as Uriel led me out the door, tears were coming down my cheeks. I turned to wave just before God's door had closed behind me and I saw something in the air like a sweep of light and color that appeared to be a wave back. Even if not, it was still vibrant, amazing and awesome in power.

Me: “Uriel, was God waving at me?”

Please note that as I was writing here, I suddenly began to lose power in my arm. A common pattern is that, when I am with God, my arm is fine despite my injury. However, my arm quickly then goes back to its injured state once I depart from Him.

Uriel: “Yes, Erin, you made Him glad, but now you are tired. Read the Scriptures He gave you and recognize that the Words you read were given by Him to man and not the reverse. This being so, heed what you read.

“God will reveal more by His Words and timing. Erin, if the cogs are offered to you for purchase, then you have bought time. This is a puzzle and mystery. Remember your place and fix your eyes. Are you ready?”

Me: “I think I am ready.”

Uriel: “Then obey God, not man, and only look to Him. Turn to Him and you will be healed.”

Dream over…

Dream 170 – No other God and the Clock

Received Sunday, August 9, 2015

(Formerly known as Prophetic 30)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day, for all You have done for us and for the blessings You have bestowed on me and my household. I cannot thank You enough for the help and wisdom of family, even those who are younger and not normally wise. You use the most unlikely sources to teach us.

Thank You for clear dreams and incredible signs of Your love. Thank You for the gift of my clock, two rainbows in unlikely conditions and a family of seven eagles all after a very discouraging day. Thank You for all You have done. There is no one, nothing and no God like You.

You are the Alpha and Omega and I love You. Please help me interpret this dream from last night. You promised me that my dreams would all be from You and the setting, people and items were very clear. Please bless my ability to write with clarity.

Dream begins…

I was in a large rectangular brick building with odd architectural details which made no sense. There were many highways which seemed to lead and die into the building almost like a train station or depot, but these were highways.

Drawing of Train Station with Highways in reply below…

I was traveling with my old roommate from college, which is odd since I have had very little contact with her since college. We waited at this station for a while as it seemed like we had to wait for clearance in order to continue our journey.

There were long lines and many became impatient, including us. Soon my friend and I decided to see what else this building housed. We found a restricted area which was for dignitaries, heads of state or maybe even kings.

This building section had silk carpets and state of the art features. The elevators were overlaid in gold and the paintings and furniture were priceless. It appeared very few people had access to this section.

My roommate and I were giggling as all of the workers were treating us like royalty even though we did not even belong. As we walked by the elevators, we noticed that they had security panels. We both remarked that we should leave as neither of us felt comfortable in the restricted area.

As we said this, the elevator opened and we took it down to the main level. As we came off of the elevator, there was several staff there that was surprised at our arrival. The staff had just shampooed the carpets and, in order for us to leave the elevator, we had to walk on the fresh wet carpet.

The lady in control of dignitary preparations was very upset at our unannounced arrival. We then left this fancy area as quick as we could to avoid confrontation in order to get to the regular common area.

While the common area consisted of various shops and restaurants, I quickly decided that I now wanted to leave this depot altogether. I could not see an exit anywhere, so I went up to a clerk and asked where the exit was.

Clerk: “There are dangerous conditions leading into this depot as many highways lead here. You must remain here for clearance.”

Me: I was frustrated and did not like his answers. “Surely there must be at least one road out of here?”

Clerk: “Lady, you just came from there. You are one of the only ones who can access the elevator, so go back any time of your own free will as no one is stopping you.”

I looked around and found some government offices that I thought I could find answers at. Meanwhile, my friend had separated from me in order to look at some golf equipment and was tied up with a sales clerk.

I walked into an area which looked like a postal office, but the odd thing was that there were glass cases containing antique pieces that looked like a museum display case.

I was looking at the beautiful historic relics as I overheard the female head post master talking to a young college girl and her friend. The girl had brought some incredible pieces of rare artifacts to this postmaster.

Postmaster: With a stone face. “How much are you asking? What is your need?”

College girl: “I need $218 dollars.”

The postmaster was shrewd and calculating and she looked at the items and acted like they were garbage.

Postmaster: “They are not worth even $34, but I will still offer you $38 instead.”

Me: Stepping up to the conversation. “I will give you twice the original asking price, or around $436, for all of your items.”

The college girl seemed happy about this, but then the postmaster whispered to her without me being able to hear what she was saying. The college girl then turned to talk to me.

College girl: “Okay, you have a deal.”

Me: “Alright, but first let me see the items you are selling more closely.”

She had changed the original items and now had put four old greeting cards in front of me instead. The first card was religious and was the outline of Mary with a cross. The second card was a red Santa Claus. The third card was a giant Easter bunny. The fourth card was a monastery monk. I looked at them and was confused at first.

College girl: “Okay, I will take my money.”

Me: Indignant. “No, there were valuables before. Where are the jewelry and the valuable artifacts you used to have with this?”

College girl: “They were sold to the postmaster.”

I turned and saw that the evil postmaster was putting the precious artifacts in the case and laughing. I turned back to the college girl

Me: “You are being foolish as I offered you so much more for the items. Why would you be deceived so easily by her? I have no use for these cards as I would never give these to anyone. Even the card with Mary on it edifies Mary and not Jesus the Savior.”

College girl: “Well, I really have no need for your money anyway as the postmaster paid me more.”

I left and could hear the postmaster laughing in victory. I went and found my friend and saw that she had just purchased golf equipment. I was flabbergasted at her purchase.

Me: “Why are you buying this? There are no places to play golf?”

Dream over...

Jesus: "Erin, come up.”

I am walking on the path overlook on God’s Mountain and to my right is the beautiful valley. I then stopped at the rock that springs living water from it. As I was thirsty, I drank from it and splashed water on my face.

I sat down for a moment to praise God for this beautiful sight. To the south was an amazing light like a star, but bright like the sun, shining over a body of water like a harbor or bay. Perhaps this was a lake, but I could not see the opposite shore as the light was just over the horizon.

As I looked at the valley, I saw 2 older eagles with five young eagles. I smiled and laughed as this was such a beautiful sight to see. I saw that the water from this bubbling rock fed into the River of Life and that this river in turn watered the valley.

The valley itself was abundant in beautiful fruits, vegetables, wildlife and flowers and was breathtakingly beautiful. I closed my eyes to take in the different fragrances and thanked God for Heaven and that each day with Him brought me closer to here.

Me: “Thank You, Father, for inviting me to Your beautiful place. I feel so alive and blessed here at Your mountain of glory and valley of life.”

I felt a hand on my shoulder and there was Uriel looking glad to see me.

Uriel: “Erin, the King requests your presence.”

I stood up immediately and went with Uriel.

Me: “Uriel, I had many dreams recently. Do you know what these mean?”

Uriel: “I know only what God instructs me to say. Erin, have you finished what God has asked of you?”

Me: “I am almost finished and I think I discovered what I needed to remove, so I am very happy.”

Uriel: “I know that which you speak of.”

Me: “I understand.”

We reached God’s door and bulletin board and there in front of me was a note, a fish charm of silver, a loaf of bread in silver and a silver basket. This was just like the last time, only this time it was now silver instead of gold. I picked up the note and saw that this was from God:
Erin, you are My friend. Thank you for answering ‘Yes’ to My dinner invitation. Please enjoy both the silver and the gold as these are gifts from Me. You are not out of My favor and with you I am well pleased. The plunder from your battles is free to take. Soon you will be Home here with Me, but are you ready for what comes next?

Me: Laughing. “I needed to read this and it means so much.”

I was walking away with Uriel and had forgotten to take my gifts. He pointed to the silver fish, loaf and baskets.

Uriel: “Erin, your gifts.”

Somewhat embarrassed, I turned and scooped them up in my hand and they absorbed quickly into my skin. I then reached down to feel the key in my right pocket.

Uriel: “Erin, there is no need as the door is opened unto you.”

I giggled and let Uriel usher me through God’s door. Every time we do this, Uriel seems to take me further into God’s presence. As the light was extremely bright, he put salve in my eyes and helped me to my knees.

My body’s cells vibrated and moved to the sounds of the choirs of angels. This was truly amazing and tears streamed down my cheeks as I listened to the perfect voices of angels praise God.

Angel choir: “In the presence of Jehovah, Holy, Holy, Holy Lord God Almighty, Who was and is and is to come. When all Creation sings Holy, Holy, Holy is the King!”

It made me weep even though it was being sung in several languages and somehow I could understand the words. The hymn was like the Revelation Song and two other songs combined into one song. It was, by far, one of the most beautiful songs I have ever heard here. Each time the music was even more perfect.

Me: Crying, praying and confessing. “Father, please forgive me if I have done anything contrary to Your plan. Forgive me for not focusing completely on You, but if I have allowed others to take me off course, please grant me strength, knowledge and wisdom to only do Your Will and hear only Your voice. I love You.

God: “I love you, Erin. Now, what weighs so heavily on your shoulders today?”

Me: “Several things. I am almost finished removing things from my garage and should be done this week. I pray I have done Your Will and I believe I have discovered why this was so important. Please forgive me Father for possessing such a thing.

“I also have had dreams which seem like dreams of significance, but I am unclear what they mean. Also, what do the little charms signify?”

God: “Erin, there are many things weighing on you. Please explain that which you discovered.”

Me: “I am embarrassed and almost ashamed to have carried this in my possession for this long. I have had an old reliquary for about seven years and had kept it in my garage. It was very old from Brazil and made of wood and glass about twenty four inches high.

“I also have pieces of art from it of Mary. They contain boxes with silver overlay, as well as a statue made of plaster of Mary. There is an area where people burned candles like a small altar in front of the glass encasement. I picked it up from the goodwill in Bend, Oregon for about five dollars.

“As I do not worship Mary, but my Savior Jesus, I thought it was harmless. Now I believe it was used in something like Santeria rituals, so I disposed of this thing. Along with this shrine, I also disposed all of the related items. Now I repent, Father, of my participation by owning it.”

God: “This was unclean, but not for the reason you think. I am not a God to be worshiped in a box as I cannot be contained and I am no longer in need of an ark. You cannot worship those who walked with Me or My Son and place their image in a shrine and expect miracles.

“However, you can worship Me in Spirit and in truth and I am there. When you worship Me in Spirit, this means you, by invitation, have allowed the Holy Spirit to reside in you. In truth means you cannot serve both the world and Me as your body is the ‘reliquary’ or dwelling of the Holy Spirit.

“Therefore to worship Me in Spirit and in truth, you must not dwell in the darkness. Erin, what you removed in the garage was a symbol shown to Me that you are leaving the things of this world and trading them for Me. Rejoice. Now, there is more. Please tell Me your trouble.”

Me: “It was pointed out that I need to repent of making my healing an idol instead of You. After this, I became convinced that You had deceived me and I was not going at the Rapture. I am sorry.”

God: “Erin, I have not deceived you, but I have asked you not to turn to man for answers. As you can come directly to Me at any time and can inquire directly to Me, why would I ever need to send a person to point out your stain? Why would I not tell you directly instead?

“Erin, recently you were not given a rainbow when you expected this rainbow even though the conditions for it were perfect. This was given to you as an example of putting your faith in Me instead of man. So, Erin, after this, what did I give you just two days later?”

Me: “Two rainbows in unexpected conditions.”

God: “The conditions for the ‘missed’ rainbow were so perfect that you had seen photographers’ setup to chase it for a picture. To their amazement, despite these perfect conditions, no rainbow came.

“Erin, who controls the weather and the signs? Is it the god of this world that controls man who controls this or is it the God of the Universe that determines the setting of the sun, the moon and the stars Who controls this?

“Do I not also determine the time and times? What about the seasons? Please tell Me, when did I give the god of the world charge over this? Even if I had, Who would still govern him on all of this? Erin, if I even care about one sparrow that falls, do I not also know the hairs of your head? If I call you My friend, would I then deceive you?”

Me: “No, Father, please forgive me.”

God: “Erin, trust in Me as I love you.”

Me: Smiling. “Father, did You grant me the gift of the clock I received this weekend? If You did, then thank You a million times over for it as it is so beautiful.”

God: “Yes, Erin, this was My gift to you. If you are patient and wait on Me, I will always give you much greater than you ever imagined.”

Me: “Yes, so much more than we imagine. Father, please forgive me for holding the reliquary all this time. Lord, I just wanted You to know that I never worshiped Mary and this was only kept for aesthetics.”

God: “Erin, this I already know, so please do not worry. Just remember that your healing is not contingent on acts of service, but rather on My timing and this time has already been appointed. Erin, you will see this appointed time arrive before you even realize it and this will be at the perfect time.

“Do not be discouraged and continue on your course. Do not be disheartened by the tongues of others. Now thank you for coming to see Me, but thank you more for your obedience in the matter I asked of you. You are to have no other gods before Me, so great is your reward for removing your idols.”

Me: “Father, You are my reward and You sent Jesus, Who is my gift, and the Holy Spirit, Who is my lamp.”

God: “Very good, Erin, you are loved.”

Uriel brought me to my feet and walked me to the door as the angels sang. He walked with me through to the forest of God and I had tears streaming down my cheeks.

Uriel: “Erin, remember to fix your eyes on God and not man. Do not follow the words of others, read them or look upon their sites. Instead, remain focused on the Word of God and Him only, not on man and his wanderings.

“The dream you had contained key elements on timing and the greeting cards were seasons. This followed from fall to winter to spring to summer. These are to come and you could even look at 218, 34, 38 or even 436.

“Look to the Word of God as the answers are contained there. The building was like a church or temple with many roads leading in. There were material things there and you had the ability to come and go when others had no access and your friend became distracted by the things of the world.

“The young girl would have taken your generous offer if the god of this world, the female postmaster, did not offer her something more material. There is much to glean from this dream. Now, God does not want you to focus on these, but on what He has for you.

“You went on an unexpected trip on Wednesday and had to drive three hours against your will to deal with worldly things. Not knowing what to expect, you found a gift from God.

“As you were patient, did not bend to something ten months ago and waited on God, He gave you something much greater than you could ever imagine and was a sign from God. He also gave you the rainbows not as expected, but rather two days later and two times the portion.

“He has much planned for those who endure so do not worry when things do not happen as you plan or expect. Read your note from God as you make Him glad. This does not mean that you are now to be thrown into the pit, so rejoice. Erin, do not be swayed by man, but by the Word of God.”

Dream over…

Dream 171 – God, the Hourglass and the Number 3

Received Sunday, August 16, 2015

(Formerly known as Prophetic 31)

Communion

Dear Father,

I praise You with all of the thankfulness I can and with my whole heart. Fill me today with the great love of the Holy Spirit so that I can empty Your perfect love unto others. Father, I thank You for the love of my family and dear friends. I can scarcely believe all of the help I have received. It is beyond comprehension and far more than I deserve.

In this final stretch of my race, You have made me fully dependent on You so I understand selfless love. You are the lover of my soul and I thank You for finding worth in me. I thank You for all of my trials and troubles as it only draws me closer to You.

My children travel later this evening and fly in an airplane throughout the night. Please grant them safety and peace. Please protect us on our three hour drive to pick them up. Father, thank You for sending me help to move these heavy things and for helping me to remove my attachment to these items that had become such a burdensome yoke.

This is the first time in more than twenty years that I have no cardboard boxes with stuff in them. It was a daunting task as once again I had to face the reminders of my mistakes and wrong turns in my ‘race of life’.

There was so much pain buried in papers contained in these previously unopened and worn out boxes. I cried a lot of tears and saw a lot of photos. Yearbooks from school carry such memories of youthful pride and arrogance. It seemed that I spent my whole life recovering from one tragedy to the next.

Newspaper clippings of accidents and obituaries of close friends brought painful memories to the surface. I have very few heirlooms of our family history as my grandparents on my father's side experienced both fires and tornadoes in Illinois and Oklahoma.

I do have a ‘Star of Texas’ quilt which was made by my great grandmother and consists of the wedding dresses of generations of my family heritage. I was abandoned by my dad's entire family as a toddler, so it really holds no special meaning for me.

Now, I do have many good memories of my maternal grandmother and she was a gift from God to me as a little girl. Sadly, she died when I was only thirteen years old and shortly after my

stepfather's suicide. It was a tragic time in my life and was the time I truly believed God hated me.

Not only were we poor financially, but we were poor in spirit. It was a dark time and it is a miracle that I am here following Jesus and alive today! Thank You for finding me and for meeting me where I was. Thank You for seeing me in all of my failures and still loving me despite of them.

There is no God like You and You are my greatest gift and my most cherished possession. Forgive me of the times during my walk that I boxed You up and set You on a shelf. Forgive me if I ever avoided You and scooted You into my basement.

Forgive me for any time in which I avoided You and chose to walk in darkness instead of basking in Your light. Lord, there simply is no more time. I am running out of time and have wasted so much of it. Time seems to now even be accelerating more.

I am finally settled and ready for what comes next. I sit in great expectation as I love You so much, Father. Thank You from my heart.

Jesus: “Erin, come up.”

I am immediately up in a massive wheat field. The sun is bright and the sky is a beautiful blue. The wind is softly blowing the sheaths of wheat and they create singing or a beautiful humming sound. I can literally hear “Holy, Holy, Holy” coming from the moving wheat as far as my eye can see.

I noticed that the wheat seemed all around me. Suddenly I felt a hand on my shoulder and it was Uriel.

Uriel: “Erin, God requests your presence, but first I must take you to His Courtyard.”

I nodded with approval and instantly we were in front of God's Clock and Calendar.

Uriel: “Now observe carefully and then let God speak as this is His time measure and not yours. Now, tell me, what do you see?”

Me: “I have only the ability to measure based on my last time here. It seems as if the seconds, minutes, hours and days never change and neither does the months, seasons and years. However, the weeks and Sabbaths seem to be getting shorter and all of it actually seems to be running shorter.

“The events portion has not changed as remarkably as I had thought it would and there is still much to occur. I cannot predict the timing as the wheel is different. We have lost seasons since I was here last and now I see we are approaching the next blood moon.

“I do not understand the language as these events pull up and off of the clock. These events are illuminated then disappear and there is no pattern to it. As I stand here, five events have popped up, illuminated and then disappeared.

“I can see that there are still hundreds of events left. There are many events that are stacked up and coming very soon, but this is all I can see. How can something so precise be so confusing? I am excited because the different wheels are becoming shorter.”

Uriel: “I am not the keeper of time nor do I stand guard over it.”

I looked over and noticed that the four angels were still guarding God's Clock. The angels were massive with huge swords. They seemed to find me funny as I saw a couple of the angels crack small grins as I spoke.

I must seem fascinating as I sound like a toddler with very little knowledge of complex things. I must sound amusing as, even though Uriel seems serious all the time, I see him occasionally react to my wonder.

Uriel: “Erin, it is time to go.”

I grabbed his sleeve and this made him laugh.

Uriel: “Erin, we are not flying in the air.”

As quickly as he said it and faster than the speed of light, we were in front of God's door and the forestry board. I was smiling at Uriel's comment about flying as if he were a character like Peter Pan.

I turned and saw two charms on the board; a gold number ‘3’ and an hourglass. The hourglass was fascinating as it was intricate and so beautiful and had diamond dust as sand. There was a note from God next to these and I opened it:
Erin, you are a servant of God. Now you are ready to serve. Remember the wonders I have done, My miracles and the judgments I have pronounced. You are chosen children of God; My servants and descendants of Abraham. I love you.

Uriel drew my attention to the hourglass and the number ‘3’. I picked them up and they embedded into my right palm. I turned and the door of God was opened to me. Uriel brought me into God's presence and he put salve into my eyes and once again brought me closer into God's presence then I had ever been.

I smelled an incredible fragrance and several days ago I smelled it in my yard for a brief few seconds. I smelled jasmine, white ginger and something like nutmeg or cardamom. It was wonderful and hard to describe.

I heard the beautiful choir of angels in succession singing, “Holy, Holy, Holy!” I dropped to my knees and raised my hands to worship Him. The presence of God's glory fell like dew and yet it

was dry. Again, this is hard to explain, but so remarkable. Tears streamed down my cheeks as I praised Him for all He has done.

Me: “Father, You are worthy of all that I have as You are holy and worthy to be praised. I thank You for sending Jesus to save us as I cannot be as perfect a servant as Jesus is, but I give myself to You. There is no greater than Jesus and He is greater than Jacob, David, Solomon and Jonah.

“Jesus is the greatest of all and He was with You, Father, from the very beginning. All things came into being through Him and apart from Him nothing came into being that has come into being (John 1:2-3).

“Father, I want more than anything to do Your Will. Forgive me when life gets in the way. I feel my project has gotten in the way of my time with You.”

God: “No, Erin, your project was a burdensome yoke which needed to be removed so you would serve Me with your whole heart and in Spirit and in truth. The mysteries in taped up boxes, once opened, now hold no power over you.

“Erin, you are free and now you are free to plan. Your yoke has been given to Me and no longer weighs you down. This life lends enough trouble to you so do not borrow more.”

Me: “So You are not mad it took so much time away from You?”

God: “Did you not think of Me while doing this? Did you not also give to those in need? Did you not worship Me while working and thank Me for those whom I sent to help you? Am I not a Father Who cares for even the smallest of things when it concerns My children?

“Now, are you not spending your Sabbath praising Me? For so many years, you roamed and never had a place of your own. You constantly lived in fear of your oppressors and did not sleep soundly.

“I heard your cries and I planted you in a safe place. I have granted you clear air, trees and a place near the water. Now you will sing and dance like you did in your youth because I love you and delight in you. You are Mine.”

I was relieved that God said all of these healing Words to me as I felt that I had needed to repent for having so much ‘stuff’. Instead, He showed me love and compassion.

God: “Erin, your thoughts.”

Me: “Father, I was worried that I needed to repent more. I thought I have been out of Your favor.”

God: “No, Erin, do not listen to others. Please keep your eyes upon Me.”

Me: “But I cannot see You.”

God: “One day you will see Me, but rest assured that I am with you. Now let’s speak of other matters. I gave you a dream and it was a vivid one”

Me: “Yes, I am concerned with this dream…

Dream description begins…

I was not me, but had become one of the people in the dream. I was in Amsterdam with my family and we were staying in a luxury hotel and appeared to have respectable wealth, but not extravagant wealth. My last name was Dutch, but we were Americans.

An announcement was made that an event had occurred overseas and all flights to America, Canada and Mexico were canceled indefinitely. We were told that our hotel rooms will now be serving as apartments and for us to await further instructions.

We were given a special rate of $1450 per week for the apartment hotel room. We were advised that many American bank accounts were transferred to a city in the Middle East where we could access our money. I looked at the bank list and wondered what had happened to the North American continent.

It seemed that I had lost my money in my account at a smaller bank, but the larger banks seemed to be there. My Chase Bank was on the list, but I also saw the US Bank, Citi Financial, Bank of America, Royal Bank of Canada, Bank of Montreal and two more that I could not read.

I stood in line at the lobby of the hotel and registered my family and agreed to pay the amount. I heard a man ask if he could draft money from his Swiss Bank account. The Manager laughed and told him that Switzerland was only now known for producing good chocolate and no longer housing money.

Manager: “All money is out of one city now. Take comfort.”

Man: Sickened. “What if I have no access to my money?”

Manager: “Then your items will be requisitioned and you will be taken outside of Amsterdam.”

When I heard this, I calculated that I had roughly enough to last almost a year, but, after that, I would have nothing left and all my investments would be gone. After several days, I asked questions about what had happened and no one would say anything as it was a secret.

Woman: “A live art show is coming to the gallery today. This will take your mind off of everything.”

Meanwhile there was business as usual here and there was plenty of food and electricity. However, internet was limited and social media was gone. The hotel television consisted of special interest news, re-runs of major TV shows and comedies with no reference to global news.

Local news was weather, local events and business, but it was void of any mention of the USA. We decided to see an art exhibit that had come via boat from the USA. There were large canvases with all the major monuments and buildings painted as photos realistic as possible.

I stood at the first painting and saw that it was our nation's capital building. As I stood amazed, the painting went from realistic to completely distorted as if the oil paint had become water and ran off the canvas. All the paintings did this and this was frightening as our eyes wanted to have a clear picture, but we could not.

After leaving the gallery, a woman approached us to tell us that the shops have new clothes if we were interested. We needed clothes so we went to shop. The first store had incredible clothing and was from a designer from New York.

The women were going crazy and I also needed fresh clothing, but it seemed ridiculous to wear high end dresses around the hotel and lobby. I looked down at a basket and there was a passport, watch, airline ticket to New York City and various other personal effects.

I heard one of the ladies say, 'Oh, this designer is Peplar.' I had never heard of Peplar before. I opened the passport and saw the name Peplar. It then occurred to me that Peplar was staying at the hotel and lost access to the funds to stay, so the Hotel took his things and removed him.

I overheard another woman saying, 'I cannot stand all the homeless people on the street. The city vehicles are finally gathering them all up and removing them outside the city. What a relief.' I then realized the people were being stripped of valuables and killed.

Me: "Father, this was what I remember from the dream. When will this be?"

God: "Erin, you need not have fear of this time as you will not endure it. This time will come and be like no other time. In this dream, Amsterdam was and will be a more secure region then others. Now you were given another dream."

Me: "Yes, but I did not understand it. It was the time of the wheat harvest and I was in a place I did not recognize. I became lost and ended up on a distant highway to the south of a foreign city.

"There was a massive piece of farm equipment with six wheels with smaller wheels in between. The wheels were covered in smashed wheat, but this made no sense as the machine was as wide as the highway. The dream scared me, but I am not sure why. What did it mean?"

Drawing of Massive Six Wheel Farm Equipment is in reply below…

God: "Was more wheat saved or trampled by the wheels?"

Me: "Mostly trampled, but for no reason."

God: "So a piece of harvesting equipment was not on a wheat field, but trampling wheat and not harvesting."

Me: “Oh, and this was on a highway zigzagging across all lanes.”

God: “Seems like it was harvesting travelers.”

Me: “Father, what was this?”

God: “Erin, pray as this is not a difficult dream. What good farmer harvests wheat by trampling it under equipment? Now you understand the time you are in as you are a good farmer. You take care of your crop because you understand its value to the Land Owner, Me.

“Do not listen to farmers sent to trample and discourage and create fear in the hearts of men as I did not send these. Fear of God is good, but other fear is not from Me. What happened to Goliath? Where did Goliath come from? Why was he sent?

“Goliath came from Gath and the other giants came from Shaaraim and Ekron. Goliath was a Philistine and a barrier to victory in the valley. Gath was four times larger than ancient Jerusalem, yet I was not with them. This fear is birthed from the enemy, but the enemy is not in control.

“David took five stones, but only one removed Goliath the giant. I was with Israel and Judah, not Gath, Shaaraim, Ekron, or any of the Philistines. Now, a time is upon you which you cannot understand. I showed you My Clock and Calendar to remind you that I control time.

“If I control time, the thing which controls a man’s day, then do I not also control that which occurs upon My time? So by this you can take comfort as I love you and you are mine. I care about that which concerns you no matter how big or how small.

“Remain in Me and I will remain in you, but serve only Me and do not perform for man. However, serve them as did My Son Jesus Who came to give life and by His wounds you were healed. Know that He will come at an hour and minute you know not, but He will come at just the right time. I am the Lord Your God.”

Me: Trembling at His authority and strength. “Thank You, Father, I love You. Please let me do Your Will in all things and even in those things that I want to run from.”

God: “Your prayer is good. You are loved by Me.”

Uriel brought me to my feet and ushered me out of God’s door.

Uriel: “Erin, judgment is coming to the land. Despite warnings, judgment is coming. Man esteemed God not. However, do not worry as you and your family will be safe. Remember to keep your focus on God, not on prophets who are regurgitating God’s Word for their personal gain.

“Their messages are focused on fear and trembling when it should be on repentance. Do not read their words or receive them. Erin, focus on the things of God and keep Him ever before you. He is pleased and His favor is upon you.”

Dream over…

Dream 172 – God, the Lure and the Net

Received Sunday, August 23, 2015

(Formerly known as Prophetic 32)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day, for my family, for the ability to rest and for sound sleep and the ability to dream. I am thankful for my beautiful home nestled in the trees. I never imagined I would walk my dogs in such beauty and peace.

Father, it has been one year ago today that You delivered us from the desert into our small promised land. Two years ago, You granted me a vision of the very place we live in, so I began to pray for this not fully comprehending exactly where it was and how You would make a way for this.

Today as I walked back from the pond a white tail deer went right across my path and startled my dogs. Shortly after this and within seconds, a very large bluebird with a white tail flew in front of me. I reflected on the last seven years of my life and I stand amazed at God's goodness.

Seven years ago in 2008, we lived in Bend, Oregon and loved it there as it was so beautiful. It had more beauty than I had ever seen in one place in my entire life. The temperatures were perfect and the area was safe. I had close friends there.

Lord God, you placed me there so I could have some comfort during the most difficult part of my journey. With such great beauty in our surroundings, my inner body lacked and my pain, emotionally and physically, was so great that our surroundings seemed to muddle my condition.

During my time of shock and pain, I made a series of bad choices. I was in survival mode and I seemed oblivious to reality. In my great pain, my heart literally broke. I wanted to stay with my children, but I was ready to go Home. I was ready to have Jesus take me Home.

With the pain of what had occurred in the previous years leading up to this moment in 2008, I had protected myself against the outside world. I had very little trust of the people around me and it seemed that everyone had an opinion on how my life should be run, yet no one desired to jump on the path and join me on my race.

A few of my friends did and I love them so much for it, but at some point even they stopped running and went their own way. I thank You, Father, for my friends as they are still there and I thank You, God, for putting them there when you did.

I needed to know that we were not alone even though it sometimes seemed easier to just run alone with You. You were the One who knew me the best. You endured with us and You loved and love me despite my difficulties, my flaws and even because of them. I was on a quest to find You as I wanted pure joy and desired a heart of gold. I desired more of You.

I remembered when my daughter and I left Bend when she was just seven years old. We had just enough money to move to the Tri-Cities after my surgery. I longed to take my boys back and I was tricked or lured into the desert to be near them.

I will never forget the time in August 2009 when my daughter's fish, Feather, was riding in a bowl on my front dash as we said goodbye to the beauty of Bend. We just up and left, but only a few people knew we were leaving and I am not certain we were missed.

My daughter's classmates loved her, so a few children were very sad to see her leave. However, because of what we had experienced personally, I had become more protective and preferred anonymity and privacy rather than social networking.

My great time of pain was in Bend, but my time of great testing was in the Tri-Cities. Of all the places I have lived, this place was by far the worst. The only beauty to me was man made. Yes, the Columbia River is pretty, but when it flows toward the desert, it looks dark and ominous and far from inviting to me.

The desert was the place where God called to me and Bend was the place where I cried out to God. However, the desert is where I was found by Him. This is a difficult concept to understand, but it is true. He came for me in the desert place.

Father, I thank You for removing us to our place here. Today I learned of the passing of a friend of mine. He was a a great man of God. He and his wife prayed for us many times while we lived in Oregon. He was a wonderful golfer and pastor.

They had invited my daughter and me to their home for Thanksgiving in 2008. It was the first time I had ever spent Thanksgiving with people other than family. There were other connections too, but I was so glad to hear that Jesus received him after a lengthy fight with disease.

I scarcely recognized him from his photos, but now he is free and I am so happy for him. Thank You, Father, for this man of God and his race of faith and grace. My mom's race is uncertain right now, so, Father, please meet her where she is.

Please make a way where there seems to be no way. Father, I can only depend on you as she is running a different course and her race is unlike mine. Her goal at the finish line even looks different than mine. Please Father, let her road lead to you. Meet her there, Father, as I love You.

Jesus: “Erin, come up.”

I was on a path I had seen several nights ago in my dreams, but this was different as it was clearly divine. I was in the forest of God and I believe this is part of His massive garden, but I am uncertain.

Drawing of Tall Tree Archway in reply below…

I stood in front of this towering Cathedral of trees and it was absolutely beautiful. As I began to walk down this path, a large group of glass transparent butterflies flew past me. As they flew by, their glass-like crystal wings created rainbows of light that are very hard to describe.

As they flew, I heard the sound of small chimes and it was fascinating. As I walked, tears began to stream down my cheeks. My body under these trees is different than the hand that writes this and I am uncertain how this could be.

I feel alive in Heaven, yet I am still alive here on Earth. It makes no sense, but how I feel under these trees is simply amazing. I decided to take a deep breath and sprint after the butterflies. I sprinted with incredible speed and it felt fantastic.

I am not even breathing hard and my lungs feel incredibly light and nothing is labored. I stopped when I realized I was under the butterflies. I felt a hand on my left shoulder, turned and there was Uriel.

Uriel: Smiling and laughing. “Chasing butterflies, Erin?”

Me: “Yes, I guess so.”

Uriel: “God requests your presence.”

I held Uriel’s arm and we were immediately in front of His door, the very door of God. As I stood in front of God's door next to Uriel, God brought a vision of a dream I had with trees. In fact, there were there were three separate images that flashed before my eyes:

Drawing of Tall Tree Archway to Opera in Sydney in reply below…

I turned to the bulletin board and noticed two charms of gold and a note. The first charm was a fishing lure and the second was a woven fisherman's net.

Me: Laughing. “Well, it seems like God wants me to be a fisherman or at least go fishing.”

I picked up the note and opened it:
Dear Erin, you are settled in. Now it is time to get in your boat and drop the net in the water. You can also take your fishing pole out and cast a line from the river banks; both will work. I will provide everything else you need. Love, God

I smiled as I reached for the net and hook charms. I laughed as they disappeared into my palm right in front of my eyes.

Me: “I do not really fish much, but I guess I will be going fishing, whether by the banks or the sea.”

Uriel smiled at me and motioned with his hand toward God's door as the door opened. I felt my robe pocket for the key, but I did not need it as the door was already opened. I smiled and shook my head in amazement as Uriel ushered me into God's presence.

After Uriel put the salve in my eyes, I immediately searched around me to try my best to make notes on the structure of God's Courts here. I could see columns and apses, but I could not see much else.

Drawing of Column & Apses in God’s Court in reply below…

The Court had remarkable architecture and was like nothing I had ever seen on Earth. The work here was so precise it was as if the cut stone was created with a laser. Everything constructed here was precise and perfect.

The floor tile consisted of perfect marble and related stones. The pieces were so large that it was impossible to understand the magnitude and weight of each slab. Any way this was simply incredible and I longed to be here as per usual.

The choir of angels sang, “Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God all Mighty!” The song choruses overlapped as choirs seemed to be singing from all different locations and intervals. It was extremely beautiful and I stayed on my knees to worship for quite some time.

Me: “Thank You, Father, thank You so much. Thank You for the sky above us. Lord, your cathedral ceiling is simply amazing. Thank You for bringing my children home. Thank You for caring for us. Thank You for all of this and even glass butterflies too.”

God: “Erin, I am glad you are here. I delight in you because you seek Me with your entire heart. You have been here countless times, but you treat each visit as if it is your first and last and you remain in wonder of Me.”

Me: “Father, You are my treasure and my greatest reward is to be in Your presence. I never want You to be disappointed in me so I fear You also. I know You see all of my weaknesses and how small I am.

“Father, You see that I am no one the world expects to be before You, yet You see something in me that I cannot see. So I trust in You and You have never harmed me. You have allowed the trials in my life so I remain in You.

“I read the following today in 1 Chronicles 28:20: “Then David said to his son, Solomon, ‘Be strong and courageous, and act; do not fear nor be dismayed, for the Lord God, my God, is with you. He will not fail you nor forsake you until all the work for the service of the house of the Lord is finished.’ I feel in my Spirit that You will always be with me.”

God: “I am delighted in you. Erin, fear of Me is the beginning of wisdom, but be careful not to be frozen in your place. Be strong and courageous and act. As long as I am with you, who can be against you? I am expanding your tent. Do not be afraid.”

Me: “I am not clear on what You are saying, Father.”

God: “Do you understand the trees? Can you tell Me about the images I gave you?”

Me: “Well, the trees over my path reminded me of the angels with their swords over me and I felt protected there.”

God: “Yes, you were free to run. The angels over you now are like the tree cathedral. You cannot see them, but they are there. When you were on your walk this morning, they were with you.”

Me: “So are they in the trees?”

God: Laughing. “Yes and no. They are large like the trees in your vision, but not always in the trees. They are with you and tower over you so remember this. These other structures I showed you also have meaning.

“Even though a church looks like a safe place, it is actually an area like a battlefield. It is a building or structure, but it is not always a place which houses Me, although it is often called ‘House of God’. Now, there is a final item to discuss about the apse you have seen. Why are they here?”

Me: “They are beautiful.”

God: “Yes, but there is another reason. They produce sound quality worthy of the structure and they have both form and function.”

Me: “Is this why You showed me the Opera House in Sydney?”

God: “All good inspiration comes from Me. I can conceive My thoughts by speaking them through My lips and I can breathe it into being. This you cannot understand, but one day you will. Now, the time of My Kingdom is coming.”

Me: “I thought Your Kingdom has come?”

God: “My Son has come to shed light as a lamp lights a dark room. Soon though, My Kingdom comes, Erin, for the glorious day is coming and the angels are ready.”

Me: “Father, there was so much more on Your calendar though. It seems that there is still time before Your Son comes for us.”

God: “Erin, you are correct, but earthly time also goes quickly. Where were you just seven years ago? Looking back, it both seems like yesterday and eternity combined, correct? Erin, your thoughts.”

I was laughing as He was so right. This all seemed so far away, yet time flew so fast.

Me: “Forgive me, Father, for time is a great mystery. Our lives are but a blink, yet it is still a lifetime and part of a generation. When I look back to this day one year ago, I stand amazed at all You have done in that time.

“I also look at life and that one second I could be alive and present on Earth and the next second I have passed into eternity with You. Incredible, really, it is all incredible.”

God: Laughing. “Erin, I see you are still trying to measure time. Do you still have that plumb line? Now would be a good time to measure your land for the tent pegs.”

Me: “Father, I do not understand.”

God: “Erin, you could have every measuring tool, every time keeping device and every prediction and you would still be no closer to your answer. Other than what I give you in My words or My actions, you will not know until the time is upon you.

“However, it is good for you to watch as it is joyful to Me when you wonder about My timing. This is good, child, but I also want you to live for today in the sight of Me for I am your giver of tomorrow." He was so kind and calming.

Me: “I take comfort in You, Father. Your message is clear that I should live for both today and tomorrow.”

God: Laughing. “Very good, Erin, very good. Now, there is a pattern I am giving you. I have given you a date coming up and I have given you some dreams. It is good to pray for people in distant lands as well as close by. Your observation of the sky as a cathedral is interesting as perhaps it is also like a roof or ceiling.”

Me: “Yes, Father, since You are above this and look down upon us as if the sky were glass.”

God: “This is a good observation. Now do not worry, but be strong and courageous. I am with you, Erin. You are loved."

I felt God move His hand over His heart, but I could not see it, only feel it.

Me: Crying. “I love You, Father.”

Uriel helped me up and ushered me out the door.

Uriel: “Erin, what ties might this structure you saw have to your dreams?”

Me: “I know I am supposed to research this. I do know that the architect of the Sydney Opera House is from the Netherlands. I do not know much more.”

Uriel: “Erin, look at the architect’s inspiration for building this. All divine Inspiration comes from God, but there is more. Pray as a time soon approaches. A clue lies within Proverbs 9:9-11, so take heart as God is with you and will give you the desires of your heart.

“God is granting your request and meeting not just your need, but giving you a surprise too. He has appointed angels over you to guard you in your ways.”

Uriel: Smiling and laughing. “Erin, it is time to go fishing.”

Dream over…

Lord, please help me understand this as my dreams are containing such unusual elements that they can only be from You. A few nights ago, I had a dream that I was hungry, so I opened my refrigerator to see what I could find. The refrigerator was mostly empty except for a jar lying on its side.

I picked up the jar and saw that it was labeled ‘Kimchi’. I reached for it to eat it, but the glass was cracked and there were fragments of this glass in the Kimchi. I knew that if I ate this, it would cut my mouth.

Love, SparrowCloud9

Dream 173 – God, the Harvest and the Number 7

Received Sunday, August 30, 2015

(Formerly known as Prophetic 33)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day, for loving us and for my family. Please, Father, bless my mom and give her comfort during her illness. Lord, she is weak, fragile and suffering, so please meet her where she is. I thank You for my brothers and their help.

Lord, if I am to fly out to see her soon, please create a way for us to do this. I am not sure how this will come to be, but I pray for Your Will to be done. Lord, for the first time in a while, I am afraid. I realize this irritates people because they think I should never be afraid and that, after all You have done, I should never fear again.

I wish I could be like people want and not be afraid, but after years of learned patterns and because the worst has always happened to me, I sometimes just cannot help to be afraid. I need to be truthful with You, Lord, but now that both of my parents will soon be gone, I feel alone.

Yes, I had a rocky childhood, but my mom was always present. It is possible that my dad no longer even walks the Earth, but I do not know for certain. On Earth, death is as certain as life ending. Very few people understand how magnificent Heaven is, but it is so much better than even their imaginations can dream of.

There is no coughing, no pain, no deterioration, no worry and no being alone. Here on Earth, to those who find You, there is certainly more peace. Some experience Your healing in full or in part, but, no matter what, You enrich our lives with love, grace and hope as, without faith in You, there is no hope.

Without the Fruits of the Spirit, we operate in the polar opposite of these, which is rotten fruit. Father, I need a favor from You. Please appear to my mom as I cannot imagine how horrifying it would be to not breathe well. Her coughing has lasted for seven months and now cancer is growing in her body.

Please, Father, have mercy on her and show her Heaven. Father, I thank You for the treasure of Your heart and the gift of Heaven. You created such an incredible treasure for us. Truly, You love us and understand the pain of aging and illness. You understand brokenness and our sinful nature.

You understood that the enemy of this world first hated You, but inflicts us. You had compassion on us, clearly seeing something good when You sent Jesus to save us. Oh thank You for Jesus, Your Son, Father, for You are glorious, marvelous and worthy of all of our praise.

Please forgive the humanness of me that sometimes has fear when faced with the unknown. Our enemies rise against us in waves and sometimes it is difficult to see above the swells of the surf. Please, Father, grant us peace and more of You as I love You, Father, my Creator and greatest love.

Jesus: “Erin, come up.”

I am barefoot on the snowy path just like in the beginning of my dreams. To the right is a snow covered wheat field and in front of me is an opening in the dark cloud covered sky. I saw a ladder come from the cloud as tears began to stream down my cheeks.

This path is familiar now and it sometimes represents a time a few years ago where I had lost everything and I was alone in the desert. I looked to my right and I saw something like billowing smoke, fire and horses. I recognized this as the enemy storming in towards the ladder and I was scared.

My heart began to race as I picked up my gown and began to sprint. As I ran closer to the ladder, I saw a shot of light come from the sky and more and more light soon came. As I got closer to the ladder, angels appeared and covered me from the frightening sight. I saw the archangel Michael from overhead calling out orders.

The angels from Heaven came down from the sky in masses and masses of light waves. The sounds and smells of war around me were deafening and I was shaking. I was small in a white gown and unable to do anything but run for cover under God’s angels. I heard Breakthrough whistle for me.

He smiled at me as if he already knew that victory was inevitable and he and another angel sheltered me from the invading dark storm. I looked over to my left for just a moment and the approaching enemy was being cut down by blow after blow of what looked like swords of light, almost like lasers cutting them down.

Then Breakthrough took my hand and I was immediately in front of the Cathedral of Trees in God’s Garden. I felt immediately safe and protected as I dropped to my knees in front of this beautiful treed path. Tears streamed from my eyes as I put my face to the beautiful mossy flowering grass and kissed the fragrant ground.

Me: “Thank You, Father, for bringing me here.”

I was so relieved and now my heart calmed. I breathed deeply and my lungs filled with the rarified air of Heaven and I felt the oxygen fill my blood cells. My skin had color and was beautiful again.

I could smell jasmine, white ginger, frangipani and wood smoke in the air. It smelled like the glorified idea of autumn in the air. I am not certain how to explain it, but somehow I could smell Heavenly autumn.

I looked up and the trees above me were turning like metallic gold and green. It looked like summer was ending and I cried as I saw two sparrows chasing each other and darting around. I began to follow them as the tears continued to fall down my cheeks.

I had never seen a place like this on Earth and the beauty just in this one section alone was like the beauty of a hundred Earths. I cannot adequately describe it, but it is amplified by knowing that I am free and safe here under God's care and that there is nothing that could harm or scare me here.

I felt one hundred percent safe and it is a beautiful feeling to have no cares, no pressure and no worries.

Me: "Thank You, thank You, Father, as this is better than a thousand churches and the Cathedral of God is alive here."

I felt a hand on my shoulder and I turned and it was Uriel. He had a smile which felt so reassuring to me at that moment.

Uriel: "Why are you so worried, Erin? Did God not promise to send angels from Heaven to take charge over you? Now, God requests your presence."

I nodded and reached for his hand and we were instantly at God's door. I looked to the bulletin board at my right and there before me was a small gold cluster of grapes and the number '7' in gold. I picked up the note next to these and it read:
Erin, and you shall count for yourself from the first day after the day of rest, from that day that you brought the Omer seven complete weeks. It will come to pass on the third day, when it is morning, there will be thunder and lightning and a thick cloud upon the mountain and the sound of the Shofar will be exceedingly loud. The time of the end will be like that of the time of the beginning for there is nothing new under the sun. Watch and be amazed. You are loved.

I stared at the note and re-read this again. I picked up the small gold cluster of grapes and the gold '7', which is also my favorite number. I watched as it disappeared into the palm of my hand.

Uriel then drew my attention to God's open door and the light streamed in or should I say out of this glorious House or Court of God. Upon entering, I heard the choirs of God's angels singing, "Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty, Early in the Morning, our song shall rise to thee."

The song came in layers of choruses and was by far the most beautiful of choirs in all of eternity. I felt my knees drop as gravity pulled my cells down to bow before Him on the Throne. Uriel put salve in my eyes so that I could see a bit better, but His presence was more glorious than my eyes could bear.

Me: “Oh Father, I am so glad to be here before You. Please forgive my sense of fear and my worry. As You supernaturally provide for the birds of the air, I know you will supply for all of my needs in Christ Jesus.”

I heard the choirs grow quieter and the singing became more like humming. I then heard the voice of God.

God: “Erin, do not be downcast and do not be afraid. Before you even made your thoughts into worry, I sent you help. You see the change in the landscape of your life and you become afraid by it. This I understand as it is in your later years when you welcome peace and embrace that which is familiar.

“Your uncertainty in timing gives you fear. Have I not told you to give Me your burdens? I am big enough to take this yoke if you chose to give it to Me. You are My child and I call you friend. Is a good Father and friend unable to care for you?”

Me: “I am sorry, Father, but, of course, please take my burdens. I lay my worries down before You. You have created miracles in my life and I am forever changed. What does the seven mean? What do all of these symbols mean?”

God: “Erin, although I can do many new things and infinitely more than that, I give you comfort by the patterns written in history. Do you understand? As you take comfort in a God who is in charge, then you can also take comfort in the Words I give you.

“If I am the Alpha and Omega, the Beginning and the End, then will I not also be the same yesterday, today and forever? If this be the case, then would My commandments go away or My laws become unnecessary?

“Have I now become a lukewarm God Who allows sin and disorder? Am I a God Who is now lenient of diverse methods and lifestyles? When did this change?”

Me: “Father, Your laws and commandments bring me comfort and I feel they are part of me and no longer burdensome. When I was alive in sin and before Jesus entered into my heart, Your rules were a yoke and I preferred to think of You as accepting my sins joyfully and me being rewarded for my selfishness.

“Now I realize how difficult it is for a sinner to find You because sin is comfortable today and very few desire You because they fear You are boring and dull. I know You are far from this, so I thank You so much for leading me down the small narrow path which leads to life more abundant. I would not trade You as You are like finding a priceless treasure.”

God: “Erin, remember to come to Me when your burden is heavy and I will give you rest. I made a vow to you that I will take care of you and your children. You will all reside here, so do not worry.”

Me: “Father, the counting of the Omer has passed. Why did you mention this?”

God: “Erin, look to Ruth. What is the time you are in right now?”

Me: “Well, autumn is coming as I smelled it a few days ago and even a few weeks ago. It seemed early this year. I also know that this is a very holy time, but also possibly a time of judgment and a time of harvest and celebration too. School begins again.”

God: “Were you not in preparatory school in your recent dream?”

Me: “Yes, just a few days ago. It was a curious dream with the numbers ‘5’ and ’10’. It was not clear.”

God: “Erin, a few years ago, I had you sketch a picture of columns with smoke. Did you not just see this come to pass as you had drawn?”

Me: “Well, I think so. When I saw Palmyra on the news recently, I got chills of confirmation. However, I dismissed this as I did not see the other parts of the drawing being fulfilled, like the big round boulders.”

God: “Erin, when you see war on Earth, there are also wars you cannot see above that. Is it possible Heaven opened and Michael himself descended down over it also? Continue to draw that which you see in your dreams as you know not what I have conceived or commanded.

“Erin, be obedient only to My call and do not be like Jonah and go directly in the opposite direction. Obedience is always better than sacrifice when I call. Now allow Me to work as I will do all that I have promised you.”

Me: “Thank You, Father.”

God: “Erin, I have heard your cries and it does not please Me when your heart breaks. I will not let your hurt go unpunished and I will take charge over you in all you do. I care about you and I love you. Now pray for the lawless, the selfmade, the lost and their hearts of stone. Pray that they would be emptied and allow Me to fill them.

“The time is ripe for harvest, the grapes are weighing down the vines and the little foxes dance in the vineyards. Go down there to find Me and there I will be found by you. You are My love and this is My divine love song to you.”

I looked up toward the Throne of God in bewilderment as I did not quite understand what He was saying. He is mysterious, yet very precise and He wants me to pursue this mystery.

I felt the hand of God touch His heart on the Throne, even though I could see nothing but movement and warm light. This is a great mystery and, as this happened, I felt warmth over my heart. Uriel brought me to my feet and guided me out the door and into God's forest.

Uriel: “God wants you to seek Him fully in Spirit and in truth and with your whole heart. Erin, He has plans to prosper you, so do not worry about tomorrow. You understand the times you are in, so now take comfort in God's Words and not those of man.

“I am here to help. Now you were given the reference of Ruth, so look at 1:16 what Ruth vowed, ‘Do not urge me to leave you or to turn back from you. Where you stay I will stay.’ This is how faithful God is to you and when you have the same zeal He will reward you with a double portion at the time of harvest.

“He is showing you how much He loves you and your heart. You are loved as in the Song of Songs. Here you will find His answers. Now rejoice and please know that He created you and He cares for that which concerns you.

“He cares even in the small things which consume you, so do not worry. He has you and sent angels concerning you. He also does the same concerning your friends and family. Now give your burdens to Him who loves and created you.”

Uriel smiled at me reassuringly and I nodded and smiled back.

Dream over…

Dream 174 – God, Call to Repentance and the Snake

Received Sunday, September 13, 2015

(Formerly known as Prophetic 34)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day, for loving us and for Your grace. I feel a strong need to repent during these next 'Ten Days of Awe'. While I know that I am only a gentile and know very little about Jewish Torah traditions, I am also a child of God and a Bride of Christ. Therefore, since God cares about those traditions He handed down, then I too would like to understand these better.

While I am not bound to these traditions, I sometimes follow and practice these traditions, albeit with limited knowledge, as they seem to reveal so much about the Father and the Son He sent down to save us. I prayed with thanks for all of this:

'Our Father, Who art in Heaven, hallowed be thy Name. Thy Kingdom come, Thy Will be done on Earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one. For Thine is the Kingdom and the power and the glory forever and ever, Amen.' Matthew 6:9-13.

Father, I am sorry for any trespasses or debts I have as I owe You my very life. In turn, please forgive those who trespass against me or those who owe debts to me. I release and forgive those who owe me as You have blessed me by forgiving mine.

Father, we physically trespassed on our neighbors land. We did not mean any harm, but we walked across his property down to the lake and our walking eventually created a path which led straight back to us. We even had a small bridge of wood over the creek on our property that helped us get though his property as a short cut.

Lord, You told me that one day You would give me this field and that I would legally purchase it. However, instead of waiting on You, I went ahead of You and have now created an offense against my neighbor which was completely unnecessary.

On Wednesday, this six foot five inch scary looking man knocked on my door and he stated his case about our being on his property without permission. I apologized to him and offered to repay him for any damage we may have caused even though there was no damage.

I then asked for his forgiveness, but he refused to give it. As background, this man's property is undeveloped as of now and sits as an overgrown field of weeds and wild flowers in some places over three feet high. Even though he was not nice about all of this, I still emailed him to again apologize and offered assurance that we would never cross his land again.

This man owns this land with his 'partner' and I believe they might even be married. This man has his doctorate and teaches at a nearby university. Father, please forgive us as I am deeply sorry for my offense, but he will not even allow me to apologize or provide restitution via compensation.

Now a silly matter has become a big deal and this was never my intention. Now I feel that any possibility of him selling his field to us is lost because I moved ahead of You. He has a right to his property and should be allowed privacy in the same way that I have been tucked away here to a private place.

Me: "Lord, please soften his heart to forgive our offense so that we can live in peace."

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I found myself sitting on a small rock bench overlooking God's valley in His Garden. I was carrying such a large yoke of guilt for my offense on Earth that I even felt somewhat uneasy about being here in God's Garden.

Me: "Father, what if I am trespassing here too? What if my key no longer fits Your lock?"

I then felt a hand on my shoulder and I turned and saw Uriel before me. His eyes looked kind and he smiled as he sat on the bench next to me. I was thrown off guard as this seemed so much like Jesus and unlike what I have seen from Uriel. This made me smile and giggle.

Uriel: Smiling too. "Angels sit too, Erin. Now, God wants you to state your case, give Him your yoke and lay down your burdens. So, what troubles you?"

I sat for a moment and thought as there were so many things.

Me: "I know better than to walk on someone's property without their permission. We only walked there a couple of times, but the trampled weeds left a trail right back to our home. Clearly we offended, but this man will not accept my apology so we can reconcile.

I want so much to correct my wrong as just ten days ago I had a Christian trespass against me for almost nine months, yet my will was to reconcile. We reconciled and, even though I gave then forgiveness of most of their debts to me, they were still angry and made me feel as if I had wronged them somehow.

"Now I feel that others have trespassed against me, yet I too have trespassed against others. I am unsettled in my heart as a result and the dream I had last night was equally unsettling."

Uriel: “You desire reconciliation and this is good. Now, you have confessed your sins to God and He accepts your prayer of repentance and forgives you. He forgives you as you have forgiven others. Now, tell me your dream and I will take you to the Throne of God as He requests your presence.”

Me: “Uriel, what if my key no longer works? What if God's door is closed to me?”

Uriel: “You are here by invitation as you did not choose God, but He first chose you. However, when He calls you, you can choose whether to answer and come to Him. Therefore you are His guest, but you are also His child and the Bride of Christ and your Home is here. If your Home is here, then you are an alien where you reside on Earth.”

Me: “You are right. My dream was odd. In this dream, there was a city like the West Village in New York. There were beautiful townhouses lining the street. In the middle of the street was a long line of beds or bedroom vignettes of all different styles and all were open air and exposed to those living in the townhouses. The townhouses seemed to have gatherings in them taking place behind closed doors.”

Drawing of Beds of the Prophets in reply below…

“In my dream, I walked to the edge of the city to find my bed there. It was in a quiet part of the neighborhood and I remembered in my dream that I wanted privacy and not full exposure. As I lay in my bed there to sleep, I asked God to move me to a private area above the top of some cute shops where there was a flat for sale. Although it was tight for us in livable square footage, I knew we could be safe there. What does this dream mean?”

Uriel: “God will reveal more, Erin, but this dream has layers and the exposed beds are those of the prophets. These prophets lay down on these beds to sleep and they are fully exposed to those around them. In turn, each of the townhouses is filled with people who invite these prophets and their prophecies into their homes.

“These townhouses are also like websites, ministries and churches, but they can also be individual homes. Since many of the prophets actually enjoy this exposure, they spill out many words in order to be invited into all of these townhouses. In turn, the people in the townhouses happily open their doors to their words and celebrate them.

“These prophets rarely lay down and rest as they are too busy mingling with each other. Very few of them take the time to hear and seek God and are more often prone to the flattering tongues that meet flattering ears.

“Your bed is in a private area along with the others who desire time to rest in God's Words and breathe in His Scriptures. This is good, Erin, as God is showing you in this that He will keep you safe, but the positions of the beds are where the popularity of the prophet's words are like honey to ears.”

Me: “I do not understand.”

Uriel: “As your words are different, they will not be well received, but do not be discouraged.”

Me: “But I thought all of us would have the same messages from God.”

Uriel: “Some of you will and it will be very clear and concise, but others will be inconsistent and meant to confuse. At this time, God will have you speak less and say more. I will now take you to God and He will explain more.”

I got up and took Uriel's extended hand and immediately we were in front of God's door. I looked to the bulletin board and there was a note and nothing else. I picked up the note to read it:

Drawing of Snake Tread on Me in reply below…

There was a picture of a rattlesnake and the words:
“It Treaded on Me – I will now Tread!”
Erin Pray for the Peace of Israel!

I put the note in my hand and, right before my eyes, the note crumpled and burned, yet the fire did not burn my skin. I then smelled wood smoke and the smell of gunpowder, so I quickly turned to God’s door but panicked as the door was closed.

Uriel: “Erin, do not panic. Use your key as God is showing you that your key still works to open His door, so rejoice.”

I breathed a sigh of relief and I took the key out of my pocket and began to turn the lock. I was so certain that I was under God’s judgment that I thought my key would not work. I was relieved as the door opened and the glory of God’s light streamed through.

Uriel put salve in my eyes and brought me into God’s glorious presence. Uriel took me several steps closer than I had ever been. I heard the amazing sound of the choir of God’s angels singing, “Holy, Holy, Holy!”

These amazing voices were layering and rising in the chorus. This was so incredible that I felt my heart racing with each ascending “Holy” and went higher and higher. I felt the warm rush of my blood cells expanding and praising God. Even the parts of me on Earth that were battered, bruised and stiff became temporarily healed.

I praised God on bended knees with my hands lifted high as tears streamed down my cheeks yet again. I confessed all which came to the forefront of my soul in reconciliation to the holiness of my Father God on the Throne. I expressed my forgiveness to those whom I wronged or who were offended by my very existence.

Then I thanked God for my children, my family and my friends. I felt my heart fill with such love, joy, thankfulness and peace for God that I cannot adequately describe this, but it was magnified far beyond the best worship service on Earth. I never wanted it to end as the air and glory of God’s presence was life giving and healing.

God: “Erin, your thoughts.”

Me: “Father, to be here in the glory of Your presence is like nothing which has words. I do not have words to describe it and I am in awe of You. I feel so thankful for this.”

God: “Your heart is heavy and I know that which troubles you. I also know that which you keep hidden, so now confess this.”

Immediately I saw a vision of my mom in her hospice bed barely able to breathe. She was dying and afraid and I began to cry.

Me: “Father, I can breathe so deeply here before You on the Throne. In comparison, my mom can barely breathe and does not have Your presence with her. I feel heavy about this and yet helpless to change it. Father, what can I do for her?”

God: “Love, Erin, love others because I first loved you. Give Me your mother unless you can heal her and save her instead.”

Me: “God, My Father, Creator of the Universe and everything in it, not unless You work through me. I cannot heal her and only You can save and I certainly cannot. I therefore have no choice but to give my mom to You.”

God: “Then hand her back to Me.”

In a vision, I held my mom’s frail ninety pound body at the foot of the Cross. I laid her body there in front of God.

God: “Now please do not worry as, by your endurance, you will gain your life (Luke 21:19). Your labor has not been in vain, so stand steadfast, Erin. Now, there is more. Speak to Me.”

Me: I thought for a moment. “Father, You tell me to stand steadfast. Please help me stand when I need to and flee when I must.”

God: “The adversary mocked Him in the desert. After forty days, the enemy tried to provoke Him to act three times, but instead He remained steadfast and spoke truth (Luke 4). The followers and leaders of the Law later made fun of My Son and said ‘He trusts in God, so let God rescue Him now’ (Matthew 27:43). Now, Erin, if I tell you to fish or call you to be a fisherman, what do you do?”

Me: “I drop my nets and follow You.”

God: “Very good as this is correct. Remember that there are layers in My Words. Remember the parable about a pearl or pearls and even treasures in My Words. What have you learned about My written Words?”

Me: “You are showing me the different layers of Your Word and that there are at least four layers and possibly even more.

“First, there is the plain text and is exactly what we read in the Scriptures and the literal Word as read.

“Second, there is the symbolic meaning or depth.

“Third, there is the comparative meaning and how it relates to other things around us.

“Fourth, there are the hidden secret meanings of Your Words.

“You gave me the vision of a field or fields and I first saw crops on a farmer’s field. Then I saw all the things which could relate to the farmer’s field, as well as the planting, growth and harvest. Then I saw the farmer’s field compared to a neighboring farmer’s field.

“Then I saw a cross-section of the farmer’s field right below the surface where the sod is at the roots of the crop, but it is hidden to the naked eye. There are layers revealed in Scripture when You illuminate them through the Holy Spirit. There is nothing I can manifest divinely on my own apart from You as God.”

God: “I give you Scripture to breathe life into you and illuminate truth, but I also give you things and people around you to bring My Words of life into practice. Your daily life feeds your knowledge and revelation of just Who I am as Your Father.

“Now, you have learned some difficult lessons, but I have allowed this. These lessons through your time of trouble led you to this time before My Throne. You are not here before Me to be judged as you are repentant. This also keeps your heart teachable and your soul at peace, so do not worry.”

Me: “Father, what was the note with the broken snake?”

God: “I will reveal this, but right now you must simply write this down: ‘It is the time of awe and this is the time to repent. This is the time for humility so I may pour out grace.’ Now, write this plainly, reconcile your differences and render your hearts to Me.”

Uriel came over and touched my shoulder.

Me: “Thank You, Father, I will do as You ask. I love You.”

God: “I love You, Erin, and My hand is upon you and My favor rests on you.”

Uriel ushered me out God’s door.

Uriel: “Erin, look at the origins of the ‘Don’t tread on me’ slogan. There you will see that which you seek. Judgment is coming.”

Me: “I am afraid, Uriel.”

Uriel: “Do not be afraid. Look at the season as there was an olive branch in the snake’s venomous mouth.”

Me: “What do the thirteen pieces mean?”

Uriel: “You will see. Now do not be afraid to speak truth. If you were not in God’s favor, you would know. You are loved.”

Dream over…

Dream 175 – God, Pomegranate, Fig and Honeycomb

Received Sunday, September 20, 2015

(Formerly known as Prophetic 35)

Dear Father,

Thank You, thank You, thank You! You have given me the chance to reconcile with those whom You have put on my heart during the 'Days of Awe'. Although I have no idea when You are coming for us, You showed me a few days ago the urgency to make things right and repent for any wrongs I have committed against You.

Without knowing it, I have at times committed spiritual adultery, so I ask for Your divine forgiveness and I come to You in repentance for my sins. As I walked my dogs this morning, I could not believe the amazing way You have strengthened me during this extended fast.

However, I also know that apart from You there is no way I could continue. I spent some time examining my walk and the course of my life. When I did, I knew that I had to put my family before You and ask You for mercy over family members who do not truly understand the magnitude of who You are.

So many of my friends have even morphed their Christian beliefs into other religions apart from You and without even realizing it they are chasing after false doctrines. Please do not hide Your face, Father, from those who earnestly seek You and do not forget those whose hearts are sincere and do things without understanding.

I read a lovely Scripture which the Holy Spirit illuminated during my walk this morning. Psalm 23:3, "He renews my soul. He guides me along the paths of righteousness for the sake of His Name." I reflected also on something I read about affirmations of God's guidance in our walk of Faith:

Psalm 32:8, "Trust in God; He is our guide and teacher."

Hebrews 12:2, "He is the author and finisher; focus on Him. He is the goal of our faith."

Isaiah 9:6, "He is my Savior and counselor."

Philippians 4:4-9, "He is Gentle, so let our gentleness be evident to others."

Philippians 4:19, "He will meet all our needs"

Isaiah 43:16, "He will make a way when all seems bleak."

John 16:13, “He has all the answers; He is truth.”

Ephesians 1:11, “He has chosen us according to His plan and His will.”
2 Timothy 2:12, “He is faithful to us and we will reign with Him if we endure. If we disown Him, He will disown us.”

Deuteronomy 31:8, Psalm 139:5 and Isaiah 41:10, “I thank You for Your divine guidance as I continue this race. I see the finish line in the distance. I do not run this race alone. You are there right beside me. You are also my rear guard. Your hand is upon me.”

I love You, Father in Heaven, and I thank You for instructing me in the ways I should go and You are my treasure. I reflect on Psalm 46 and recite this before You as You are truly my refuge and strength and a very present help in trouble.

‘Therefore, I will not fear though the Earth be moved and the mountains fall into the sea the waters roar and are troubled and the mountains quake and tremble. There is a river whose streams make glad the City of God, the Holy Place where the Most High dwells.

God is within her and she will not fall as God will help her at the break of day. Nations are in uproar and kingdoms may fall, but He lifts His voice and the Earth melts. The Lord Almighty is with me and the God of Jacob is my fortress.

Come see the works of the Lord and the desolation He has brought upon the Earth. He makes wars cease to the ends of the Earth and He breaks the bow and shatters the spear. He burns the shields with fire.’

Then God says, ‘Be still and know I am God. I will be exalted among nations, I will be exalted in and through the Earth. The Lord Almighty is with us; the God of Jacob is our fortress.’

Father, please rend hearts back to You fully, heal the broken and call out to them. Please mend the hardest of hearts and reconcile them to You. Thank You for sending Jesus to save us. Praise be to His Name on all the Earth.

Jesus: “Erin, come up.”

I am up in Heaven and in the middle of a beautiful vineyard. I know this is Heaven as the crop of grapes is too perfect for Earth. I was wearing a white dress with a blue smock, wherein my hair was long and in a braid and I had bare feet.

I looked down and wiggled my toes in the rich mineralized dirt. The dirt felt like velvet and did not leave a dirt residue. Indeed, this was not ‘dirty dirt’ as I remembered this dirt was a composite of the very richest of minerals and far beyond our comprehension.

I looked around at the vast number of vines and saw that the leaves were now changing colors. I saw shades of green, yellow, gold, red, purple and even some hues of blue in the grape leaves. The grape clusters were massive and individually were almost the size of plums.

The clusters weighed heavy on the vines and each cluster consisted of every color of gem stone imaginable. Each grape was translucent and full of juice. I reached over and plucked a white grape from one of the clusters.

This white grape looked like a white pearl and somewhat like some bath beads I remember my Mom had when I was a child. The bath beads looked solid, but once I squeezed one, it would squirt bath oil on me and the skin would dissolve.

This grape looked like this bath bead, but I decided to eat the grape anyway. I was laughing at this when, just then, I felt a hand on my shoulder and I saw that it was Uriel and he was smiling.

Uriel: “It is okay, Erin, you can partake in the grape.”

He chuckled and I laughed because he rarely laughed. I popped the grape into my mouth. It was huge, incredibly good and indescribable in taste. It was like an earthly grape, yet sweeter and tarter at the same time. Quite simply, this grape was perfect.

Me: “Wow, this is incredible. This will make amazing wine.”

Uriel: “Look around you. The angels are harvesting this crop for new wine.”

I looked around and I saw angels in the hills of this massive vineyard of God’s. They were putting huge clusters into baskets. There was an incredible intensity to finish yet I heard praise choirs singing. There was complete joy.

Me: “Are angels always such happy servants?”

Uriel: “As you know, not all have been…” I knew he was referring to Lucifer. “…but, yes, angels love to serve God. Now, Erin, God requests your presence.”

Me: “Uriel, what are these grapes you are harvesting? Are they for white wine, red wine, burgundy or grappa?”

Uriel: “It matters not as all are a special reserve wine for God Himself. It is neither of the harvest times of white, red, burgundy or late ice wine, but all of them combined.”

Me: “Wow, I bet this will be an incredible release reserve of wine. He could call it ‘Victory Vintage’ or ‘Heavenly Harvest’”

I was smiling, but Uriel suddenly became more serious in tone.

Uriel: “Erin, there is a process to making wine as there is a wine press. The grapes are trodden and even separated from their skins. Then the juice is infused from God Himself to create the finest wine, but the process is more complicated. The process is long, but the wine is like nothing on Earth. It is Heavenly. Now come.”

Immediately I was at God's door and it was open. I smiled and felt for my key in my smock pocket and laughed when I felt it. No matter what, God has always let me carry this key to His door, regardless if the door is open or shut. He is amazing.

I looked at the bulletin board and there was a beautiful gold pomegranate charm and a gold fig with a leaf. Next to this was a small silver and gold honeycomb. These were the most beautiful of the charms so far. I picked them up to look and they dissolved into my right hand.

I then saw a vision of God's clock as they went into my palm, but I could not see any clock or calendar details. There was a note beside them with my name on it and I opened the small note: "Erin, from this season, count two more. This is the time of my special reserve. Do not worry or be afraid. When things seem bleak, call upon Me and I will answer. I change times and seasons, I remove kings and establish them and I give wisdom to wise men and knowledge to men of understanding. It is I Who reveals the profound and hidden things. I know, also, what is in darkness, and the light dwells with Him. Jesus is the light in the darkness. Erin, I will make known to you the King's matters."

Me: "Uriel, this is Daniel 2:21-22. I just read this recently as God put this on my heart when I was thinking of the elections."

Uriel: "Go to God, Erin, as you cannot assume this to be what He is referring to. In all matters in this time, you must go to Him. Only God on the Throne holds all the answers. If He has invited you into His presence, then you are encouraged to inquire of Him.

"However, do not inquire of others, but of God first. Then, because He loves you, He will send help from His sanctuary." He then pointed to himself. "He will set up confirmation for you so you can trust in Him. He will not let you stumble or fall and He will not let you be harmed. Now come into His presence."

I smiled even though all of this seemed very serious. I reached for Uriel's robe and stepped through God's door into God's glory. Immediately, I felt a rush of warmth and healing. Uriel turned to me and put salve into my eyes. He then took me a few more steps before I became too weak to go further.

It is difficult to understand, but in God's presence, in His glorious presence, we become humbled. Every part of our body humbly submits to God in reverence of His position as our Creator. Every cell submits and it is like a magnetic source, but greater.

I dropped to my knees in the presence of God and praised Him for some time. I sang along with the choirs of Heavenly angels, singing "Holy, Holy, Holy, great is the Lord and worthy of our praise, great are You God, worthy is the Lamb!"

I wept as I asked for forgiveness for anything I could think of that I was holding against my fellow believers in Christ and even those who were not believers yet. I prayed in my prayer language.

God: “I am glad you came.”

Me: “Thank You, Father, for the invitation into Your presence. These visits have changed my life.”

God: “Hopefully others can also put themselves before Me in My presence.”

Me: “I thought this was not just for me, 'Erin', but for all those who seek You in a deeper way. I thought I was not so unique, but really just one of Your people who represent the Bride.”

God: “Yes, and to those who are humble, I speak volumes of wisdom to. Some who claim to hear from Me need to turn up the volume of My voice to remove their fleshly screaming imaginations, which lead them into fear and confusion.

“I offer the wise peace when delivering a message from the Throne so people turn to hear. Then, when they turn to hear from Me, they will also turn from their evil ways and come to Me with their whole heart in repentance.

“You are not to walk around in fear and trembling as this will lead to disillusionment and double-mindedness. Those who pass prophecy back and forth regurgitate fear and create barriers to hear clearly from the Holy Spirit. Because of the nearness of the time, many will rise up and say, 'There He is, this is it, look there.', but there is nothing.

“Instead they will miss the hidden nugget, the gem of truth and a pearl of beauty in an unassuming shell. Please continue the course you are on and concern yourself not with those I have not sent to you, but be at peace for I am the God Who resides on the Throne.”

I heard something like thunder and then the entire ground shook. This was not normal shaking, but really rolling like a wave and I became terrified.

God: “Erin, etch Psalm 46 on your heart and remember who you are in Psalm 45. You will hear someone say, 'God does not quote Scripture verse, so how can this be?' Well, I am the Alpha and Omega, I am the Beginning and the End and I know the End therefore from the Beginning.

“If the Word originates from Me, then therefore I have appointed it. I sent My Son to deliver the Good News and beautiful are the feet of those who bring it.”

Me: “Father, You seem very firm today.”

God: “Erin, be still and know I am God. Deliver this message as encouragement. You will hear, 'God has hidden His face’ or ‘God repays evil with evil, He repays good with evil.' I have not done this. The Earth is Mine and all which I have created.

“Soon the time will come when the door is shut to those who do not recognize that I opened the door from the beginning, yet few enter it. There is an urgency to reconcile your hearts. Turn from your adulterous ways and your foul talk. Now you will not be welcomed by your message. The door is still open, Erin, but soon this door will close.”

Me: Crying. “Father, I feel the urgency of the time, but I also know that there is still time to turn those lost to You. Please show us how to reach those whom the enemy has hidden from us.

“So many are claiming to be Christians, but who is truly Yours? Please grant us supernatural wisdom to testify to Your goodness and let us show them the door is about to close as now I am afraid.”

God: “No, Erin, you are not to fear. Fear of God is good, but do not be afraid. You have reconciled your heart to Me and I call you friend.”

Me: “Father, now I understand. Even though I am Yours, there was a process to get here and it was a long one. Please accelerate the move of the Holy Spirit over the lost. Please make them supernaturally turn to you in Spirit and in truth. Let all who call upon Your Name, whose hearts are humbled and full of love for Jesus, be saved quickly before Your door shuts forever.”

God: “Your prayer is good. Now you will see signs around you that confirm the time. Do not be afraid. You will see the ground move and the mountains quake. Do not be afraid. You will see the ground split and land burn. Do not be afraid. You will have help from above. Do not be afraid.

“Rejoice, be glad and care for those who are in need of good food. By doing so, you will shine bright and things in darkness will be uncovered by your light. Your goodness and grace will be despised by many, but welcomed by some.

“Take heart and rejoice in doing good and do not worry about tomorrow. You are to continue to live as if you do not know the time of My Kingdom, yet fully aware of the signs of My coming. Do not be afraid, but be of good cheer and rejoice.”

Me: “Thank You, Father, but it is difficult to plan too far ahead and I sometimes wonder if I plan in vain.”

God: “Erin, if you are a good farmer, then farm as I own the land. Do this because I ask this of you and do not stop because there are a few signs or someone's rumor. Continue to farm, work your soil, plant your seed, pray to Me for rain and sun and I will do this. I bless a ‘heart of gold’ and I bless the farm of the good farmer.”

I then felt Uriel's hand on my shoulder to take me back.

Me: “Thank You, Father, for Your message of good news. I love You.”

God: “I love you, child.”

As I got up and walked through the door escorted by Uriel, tears were streaming down my cheeks.

Uriel: “You understand that you are to live, Erin, so do not stop living. Remember to continue farming, but remember that He has also called you to be a fisherman. This is not by accident as God is in control, so fix your eyes on Him and He will give you the desires of your heart.

“Give as you are able to those who have needs and God will give you abundantly more. Never cease in doing good and keep your lips from foul talk. Do not entertain fools or play with them in storm tossed seas.

“You are set apart, so turn to Heaven as He has appointed angels concerning you to keep you on your way. Be blessed as you are loved.”

Dream over…

Dream 176 – Jesus, Tamaracks, Wildflowers and My Mom

Received Thursday, September 24, 2015

(Formerly known as Prophetic 36)

Dear Father,

My mom died in her sleep around 9:00pm last night on September 23rd, 2015. My brother just phoned me a while ago and few phone calls during the hours of sleep are good news. Father, I was not there to comfort my Mom and I was not there to see her for one last time.

Yesterday, and for the first time in more than twenty years, I picked up my paint brush and started painting. The very thing my mother wanted me to do more than anything was to paint. I was very gifted at painting, but life, my career, family and the many trials kept me from this.

My Mom had always encouraged me to paint and it was part of my DNA, but recently a physical impossibility. Yesterday was a beautiful day and, after I saw the children off to school, I then went to take communion.

After this, You put it on my heart to paint a picture. I felt like I was supposed to come to You for a Word on Yom Kippur, but instead I heard, 'Erin, go paint'. My big idea was to set up my easel, sit on my porch and just start painting.

However, I grew tired after a while because my hands could not hold the brush and I could not seem to paint anymore. I am trained and more comfortable with realism when I paint. I stood there for a while looking at this sketch on my canvas and I heard the Lord say, 'Just paint, Erin, and do not worry about who will see it or what it will look like.'

I laughed because I could not hold the paint brush in front of me, so I began to paint with a palette knife instead. Several times during this I thought of my mom and I hoped this painting or even a photo of me painting would bring her a smile.

Last Saturday, I uncharacteristically heard three songs in various places when I had been out and about. I had not heard these three songs since the mid-1970s and each reminded me of my mom. When I heard the last song play, I just knew she would be going Home soon and I became very heavy hearted.

Father, You warned me in advance that she was soon to leave here, but I guess I had hoped for more time and had hope. I felt there was still four to six months left and my heart is broken. Father, my only known remaining earthly parent is now gone.

A flood of memories are coming over me, so how do I move forward? Did I do everything I could, Father? I expected a miracle. Well, in my heart, I wanted to see my mom well again. She was gifted at so many things.

Father, thank You for my mom and for guiding her in the ways she should go. Even though she did not feel the same way about You as I do, it is only because she did not fully know who You are. All of her children, my brothers and I, know You and therefore You called us individually to You.

My comfort lies in that my mom died while she slept. At the end, my mom could not breathe nor could she swallow food and she was so uncomfortable. Father, please offer me comfort that You were there and so were the angels.

I am crying as I know that I will never hear her voice again here on Earth. Please, Father, please let the suffocating grief that I am feeling be turned to joy knowing she is resting with You. I love You.

Jesus: “Erin, come up.”

I wake up as if I had been sleeping under a very large tree that was perhaps an oak tree. I am in God's valley by His beautiful River of Life. I was curled up on my side at the base of this massive canopy of branches, leaves and fruit.

My head was in a patch of velvet moss about three inches thick. It was literally like carpet and woven silk combined. I used my hands to push me up to a sitting position. I looked everywhere around me hoping to see a sign of my Mom with Jesus or something to show she was here with Him.

I was in a beautiful meadow and the wild flowers were so incredibly colorful. Every shade and variety was represented as I looked over this incredible sea of color. Around these flowers were beautiful trees. The trees were tamaracks, which are my mom's favorite tree in the fall season.

The trees there had changed slightly from green to gold and I saw a mist across them just like they are when fall comes to the Canadian Rockies and the Selkirk Mountains. I got up and went to the River of Life and bent down, cupped my hands and drank.

The water was so crystal clear and looked just like glaciated water. In the river bed was every variety of polished river rock, only these were carnelian, malachite, jasper, picture a ‘snowflake jasper’, labradorite and many other precious stones.

I wished my Mom was there to see this. As I looked down at the river, I saw my reflection. Here in Heaven, I am whole and my face shines brightly and my skin is beautiful. My hair is long and wavy and my teeth are white, a far cry from my earthly appearance.

Just yesterday, I became sunburned on the left side of my face while I attempted to paint with my palette knife on the porch. I stared for a while at my appearance.

Me: "Lord, why do we have such dying bodies on Earth? The minute we are born, we begin to age. It just seems wrong. Father, can I pray for my mom to come back from the dead and be healed? What do I pray for? How do I pray?"

I knelt over the water and closed my eyes and felt the warmth of the sun. I opened my eyes and the stones in the riverbed were glowing with such opulence. Just then, and to my left, I saw Jesus' reflection in the water and felt a hand on my shoulder. I began to cry as He reached out to hold me. I wept in His arms for quite some time.

Jesus: "It is okay, Erin, you are going to be okay."

Me: Crying. "Lord, my heart is racing, my stomach is sick and my arms are weak."

Jesus: "I know, but calm down as you are here and soon your mourning will turn to dancing. Joy will come in the morning."

Me: "Lord, it is morning, but joy escapes me right now and I can barely breathe."

Jesus: "Erin, live. Should you not be joyful that your mom can now breathe? She is resting as those who walk uprightly enter into peace. They find rest as they lie in death (Isaiah 57:1-2)."

Me: "Lord, is she here with You? Is my mom here in Heaven?"

Jesus: "Did you not lay your fragile mother at the foot of the Cross? Did you not give her fully to My Father?"

Me: Crying. "Yes, but I did not see her or speak to her. I..."

Jesus: "Do you trust in God to care about you?"

Me: "Yes."

Jesus was sitting beside me at the River of Life.

Jesus: Smiling. "Are you able to save or is this My job?"

Me: "No, I cannot save anyone as I am not God, although at times and for my own selfish reasons, I wish I could set His clock back or speed it up. I wish at times I could call down fire from Heaven and send refreshing rain in a scorched desert. I wish I could do more to help others."

Jesus: "Well then, are you ready to step into God's House or sit on His Throne?"

Me: "Never, Lord, as I could never be God. Please forgive me, Lord, but my heart grieves and I am searching for ways to control time or change events. I cannot wrap myself around this as I thought she still had four to six months."

Jesus: "According to who? If My Father created you, did He not also create your mother? Did He not also know when her time had completed on Earth, even at her time of birth? Was she not knit by God in her mother's womb also?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, I just wanted a last goodbye, that is all."

Jesus: "Erin, I know you did not have this, but My Father assigned angels on your behalf to comfort your mother. She also had your brother nearby as she fell asleep."

Me: "Oh, please, Lord, tell me You spoke to her. You had me painting, but I could have been praying or interceding on her behalf."

Jesus: "You blessed your mother most by painting. What good would have come by your worrying and crying while she struggled? It was her time and this was My Father's Will. His Will be done on Earth as it is in Heaven. Erin, she was suffering, so no good would have come from a delay here. Erin, you know what it is like to lose your breath."

Just then I had a download of a recent episode when I could not breathe. It was in the airplane on the tarmac at LaGuardia Airport and it felt so frightening.

Me: "Lord, I pray You comforted her."

Jesus: "I heard your cries and grace fell upon you, Erin, so please take comfort."

Me: "What is next, Lord?"

Jesus: "You will be given instructions later today, but now give me your yoke of heaviness."

Me: "Lord, take the yoke off my heart and please help me tell my children. What do I do? The story of my life just passed, along with my memories, my..."

Jesus: "Erin, your story is not yours and I know you are worried about many things. Just know that everything will be taken care of, so do not allow the enemy to rob your joy with lies. Angels are assigned to you and your needs will be taken care of.

“You will travel home to comfort your family and I am with you. There are several gifts to look forward to as I will grant you an outpouring from the Open Heaven’s. I care for your grief and that of your family, so allow Me to go before you in all that you do."

He reached into the riverbed of precious stones and He pulled out five of them. There was one emerald, one ruby, one opal, one sapphire and one diamond and all of the stones were cut and faceted.

Me: “But they were polished stones in the bottom of the River of Life just a while ago. How is this even possible?” Then I smiled and laughed. "Of course, Lord, nothing is impossible for You."

Jesus: “Erin, you are like these stones, but of much greater worth. Give your grieving heart to Me and I will heal you. Do not worry or be afraid. You are loved.”

Dream over…

Dream 177 – God, The Tabernacle and Etching

Received Sunday, September 27, 2015

(Formerly known as Prophetic 37)

Communion

Father,

Thank You for the comfort of the Holy Spirit, for my family and for these dreams. It is only been four days since my mom died, but it seems like an eternity. Thank You for tender Words spoken through You to my family and friends.

You have granted me supernatural peace during an impossible time. Last night was my first sound sleep and just my third night of sleeping since my Mom died. Father, I realize just how intricate You are and, not only are You extremely detailed, but also consistent.

You pursue us with abandon and sometimes we do not even see You working until we look back. No detail is left undone so thank You beyond measure for this. My family must travel very soon for my mom's funeral, but at first I had decided not to go as it just seemed impossible with two full days of travel and only two days there.

I at first declined and prepared my children for this when, Father, You told me I needed to be there and that someone there needed to see me and my presence would change someone's life. I questioned You as to who this would be as it is unimaginable that I could offer anything to someone in such a short period of time.

In many ways, I am going to war and, in my personal dream yesterday, You made known to me that our presence would be like that of Jericho and the walls would come down. You also reminded me that you prepared me for this.

In a dream of mattresses, my bed was in the garage, wherein the garage represents a place with many memories unopened like boxes. I completed the epic task this summer and it was like an archeological dig. There I found buried treasure after buried treasure.

After I had finished my tasks from You, I phoned my mom as I was excited that I had finally let go of all of these things. After I explained this to her, she replied in a joking manner that made me smile.

Mom: "Erin, I can finally rest easy."

We both laughed and I felt free from doing this. I then remembered that when she first became sick she had asked me which of her things I would like. This is how I replied…

Me: “Mom, a few years ago I would have had a long list, but now there is nothing of yours that I desire. Please do not be insulted, but the only thing I want is to see you again.”

She seemed shocked and she named off several items she knew I had always loved.

Me: “No, Mom, really, there is nothing.” Then I paused a moment. “Actually, Mom, there is something I would love. I would love something you engraved. I would love to have a small piece of your famous engraving.”

We both laughed again as she was known for her elaborate floral engravings.

Mom: “Okay, Erin, so what flower is your favorite?”

Me: “Well, I love lilies, but for some reason I am asking for dogwoods. I would love a small engraving of dogwoods.”

She was excited about the prospect and agreed, but then just a few days later she became very sick and too sick to engrave again. She told me later that she had to send back projects and deposits to customers so they could find another engraver. I was sad because I had asked for many years for something engraved by her. I joked about it, but in my heart I had really wanted a piece of her craftsmanship.

My mom had always been a phenomenal writer. Indeed, she was not only a history teacher and speech teacher, but she was also an English teacher and a wordsmith.

This is all just too ironic. While my mom had always wanted to write books, she was a famous artist and craftsman in her field. In contrast, while I am a trained artist and hoped to always paint floral scenes and landscapes for a living, now I am a book author.

I really do not like writing and I never have as I was horrible at English. In reality, Spanish sometimes seemed easier for me to understand for some reason. My mom never knew about my books simply because I did not want her to critique them.

To those who read what You have given me, Lord, and for them be critical of the dreams because I am a poor writer just hurts my heart. At one point I thought I would take a class in writing to help with my dreams and I even bought some books on how to write.

However, every time I went to study, God would make me fall asleep in the very first few pages. When I went to Him on this, He simply said to me, ‘Erin, I appreciate your desire to want to please those who write and read what you write with critical eyes, but, no, do not do it. If you do this, you will be more concerned about sentence structure and the skin instead of the meat of what I provide for those who chew.’

Anyway, I still pray the Lord grants me supernatural writing ability, but each time I ask all I hear are the sound of crickets. Father, I love You and Your wise counsel and You are amazing. You are right though because, when I become focused on what I write, things become muddled.

Lord, please grant us an open door soon as this trip seems so overwhelming to me. We need something so miraculous on every level to be able to go. Just my physical body needs healing in order to travel. May Your Will and not mine be done on Earth as it is in Heaven, in Jesus' Name, Amen.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was up under the massive cathedral of trees in God's garden and the leaves that were high up were changing colors indicative of fall here on Earth. There was a wind above the tree canopy which made the leaves move and sing.

As I began to walk on the cathedral lined path, the music of the leaves sounded like thousands of small bell chimes. It was so beautiful and I felt the sounds in my belly. It was a pleasant feeling as if the music of these wind swept leaves was in me.

This path I was on right now was by far one of the most beautiful paths I had ever seen or imagined. Tears welled up in my eyes.

Me: Crying. "Father, I would love for my mom to have seen this."

Out of nowhere came a beautiful bird that I instantly recognized as the same unusual bird that had flown into our window just a month ago. This bird had hit our window with such force that I could hear it in the garage.

It sounded bad and, as I went outside to our porch, there lying on the deck was the most beautiful bird. This bird was about fourteen inches long and looked like a massive blue jay, but it was grey, olive, black and white and had geometric designs on it.

The feathers were iridescent and had a black crest on its head with a white strip around its neck. The bird was barely alive and was trying to move, so I got a towel to wrap it up and wanted to move it to a safer place.

I then saw that the neck of the bird was broken, but it was still breathing. I laid it gently down as my daughter burst into tears. I began to cry out to God in my prayer language and laid my hand on the bird when it stopped breathing.

Instead of allowing the bird to live, God instead gave me a vision of me in front of Him on His Throne. I laid the bird before Him and immediately the bird woke up and flew away in a glorified state.

I opened my eyes and told my daughter that the Lord's Will was for this bird to be in His presence. We both cried and hugged. I then picked the bird up in the wrapped towel and placed it on a table to shelter it from the direct sun.

Periodically during the day I checked to see if God might have instead allowed the bird to be healed and fly as He had done this for me before. Instead I ended up burying the bird as I could tell this bird must have been a big deal as it seemed so out of place here.

As this bird was quite large, I felt blessed that it had not broken our window. At first I could not find the exact species of this bird and first believed it was an Eastern Flycatcher or King Bird. Later I was told that it was a Kingfisher, which is rare in this part of North America.

Anyway, now this same bird on Earth was now glorified here in Heaven before me and on this canopy path. The bird would look at me and then it would fly about ten feet ahead. The bird would then stop, look at me and then would fly again.

I decided to playfully run down the path after this bird and laughed. As I ran in my white smock, I began to cry. I ran faster and faster, but I still could not catch the bird as it eluded me. I finally stopped, bent over and rested my hands on my knees.

I breathed deeply and began to weep. I looked and tears were pouring down and landing in the soft mossy carpet of grass. Just then, the bird came next to me and sat down beside me. It sat there and sang a bird song.

I smiled as it looked up at me and I reached down and stroked its back. Then in an instant the bird took flight and was gone. I no longer heard her song, but the leaves became louder as I walked.

Me: “Father, though I walk in the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil for Thou art with me. Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me.”

I heard a small whisper and as I looked up at the cathedral of trees, I noticed that they had turned into enormous angels. I saw shimmering lights reflected on their swords that seemed to come from the light of the sun. I began to cry as I walked under the towering angels.

Me: “Oh, Father, I need your help as my grief comes in waves like the ocean and sometimes the waters consume me and I can barely breathe. How do I reconcile this? How can I get comfort for my broken heart?”

Just then I felt a hand on my shoulder and it was Uriel. He had a look of sympathy, wisdom and joy on his face somehow all wrapped in one expression.

Uriel: “Come with me as God requests your presence.”

He reached for my arm and immediately we were before God's door. I turned and there was the bulletin board. I began to weep when I saw a square engraver's plate and there were branches of dogwoods engraved in the center of gold.

There were three types of gold or maybe more, but they were the most beautifully engraved flowers I had ever seen. I picked it up and stared at it. I could not believe what I was seeing in front of me as there was a small Scripture etched there from the Song of Solomon 2:2-3:
As the lily among thorns; so is my love among the daughters. As an apple tree among the trees of the wood, so is my beloved among the sons. I sat down under His shadow with great delight, and His fruit is sweet to my taste.

Me: Crying. “Thank You, Father, thank You for this. Lord, thank You.”

As I placed this little plate over my heart, I felt something like a warm shot to my heart. It felt like cauterization to an open bleeding wound and it was as if my bleeding heart had stopped bleeding. I looked up and there was a note from God:
My daughter, your walk is etched in Heavenly places. Your name is written in the palm of My hand. I have called you. You are grieving in Psalm 23, like a script, but your path is written in Psalm 27 and Psalm 45. Please go where I send you. You will be helped by break of day. Do not worry or be dismayed. Your time of mourning will be during this time of rejoicing for seven days. Then dawn will break and morning will come. You are loved.”

I turned while holding both the plate and the note as Uriel led me through God's door. As he did, I put them in my left pocket and patted them to make certain they were there. Uriel placed salve in my eyes as he brought me closer to God than the last time even though I was still far away.

I heard the choirs of angels singing, “Holy, Holy, Holy, Praise to the King of kings, He endures forever and ever, Hallelujah!” I dropped to my knees and worshiped God. I stretched my body on the floor with my face down. I had never done this before and I started to wail.

God: “Please rise up, Erin.”

Me: Uriel came to raise me to my knees. “Please forgive me, Father, as I am laid out with grief and I am not sure of what to do. Please help me.”

God: “I am here, so do not worry.”

Just then, two angels came over to me and one of the angels handed me a beautiful silver cup that was translucent like glass, but silver. As I noticed that the cup was empty, the other angel brought out a small pitcher of oil.

The angel poured this oil over my head and then the other angel poured water into my cup. The cup ran over and seemed to spill continuously over the rim.

God: “I have anointed your head with oil and your cup runs over. You are blessed.”

Me: “Thank You, Father.”

Tears were streaming down my cheeks along with the oil of joy.

God: “Erin, you are to go console your family and I will go before you. You dine at My table in the presence of your enemies. You and your children will not suffer shame. You will witness to those who need to hear your story.

“Now walls are built around hearts, so you are to tear down those walls as I am going before you. Look to the hills and what do you see? Are there not armies of angels surrounding you? Who owns those hills and the cattle upon them?”

Me: “You do, Father.”

God: “Follow My instructions and obey My decrees. Although you travel for a short journey, this journey will last for an eternity. You will understand this soon.”

Me: “Okay.”

God: “Do not hesitate.”

Me: “Yes, Father.”

God: “You are loved.”

Uriel came to bring me out of God's door. Once outside, he looked at me with kindness.

Uriel: “Erin, God has given you a tremendous gift, yet you do not understand what just occurred. Now do as you are told.”

Me: “So do I have to go? It seems like this will be more like a high school reunion.”

Uriel: “No, Erin, it is not the same and your children will go with you. Now mourn during this time of shelter as you know that you cannot change what God has determined. Unless God is before you, there is nothing you can do, but He has commanded angels and appointed help, so do not worry.”

Me: “Okay.”

Uriel: “You are not saying much, Erin, and this is unlike you.”

Me: “This is because I do not want to go as I am afraid.”

Uriel: “Mourn right now as He has commanded and then let God lead.”

Me: “Okay, I will.”

Uriel: “Your oil of gladness will kick in and pour over you. You are loved by God and He has many things prepared for you, so do not worry, but find joy instead.”

Dream over…

Looking back now, I cannot believe all the signs the Lord had given to me that my mom would be passing away. There were just so many signs. Now I have been examining more signs of what is possibly to come in light of others, but they are very different signs as God is a divine mystery.

God is sometimes vague in order that we will seek Him fully for the answers. Then He is faithful to clear up anything vague and make it perfect and definitive. He is incredible and knows what we will need even before we inquire of Him or even make it a thought.

God springs into action when we cry for help and He meets our needs and even turns to have mercy on us to give us even more. Great are You, Lord God, and worthy of our praise. Though I am in mourning, my heart is filled with joy for the Lord!

Dream 178 – God, the Race & the Detour

Received Wednesday, October 21, 2015

(Formerly known as Prophetic 38)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day, for my family and friends, for tears and for the healing power of the bridge of grief which leads me to You. I love You, Father, so please heal the hole in my heart and restore it. Please do not remove my memories, but only remove the sting of loss from them.

Jesus: “Erin, come up.”

I was on the path in the race of my life and saw that I now had only one hill left. I was in a valley, but I could now see the finish line in the distance. I was way ahead of where I needed to be. As I was in this dip of the valley, I saw a fork in the road and I knew that the main path was where I needed to continue.

I saw this lead to my path up the final hill toward the finish. I could not see what was below on the other side of the hill, but I saw the finish line beyond that. This fork made me pause. As I was out of breath, I was happy to stop there to rest. As I rested my hands on my knees and bent over to stare at the ground, I spoke to God.

Me: “Lord, why is there a fork? The path veering off looks dark and ominous and is obviously a road less traveled. I realize that this is not a short cut to the finish line, so my only real motivation for taking it would be You.

“Lord, perhaps there is something wonderful waiting for me there. On the other hand, and even though I am way ahead of schedule, I could simply just finish my race and say, ‘I am ‘outta here’. Then I am in Heaven and removed.” I decided to pray.

“Father, in Heaven, hallowed be Your Name, Thy Kingdom come, Thy Will be done on Earth, as it is in Heaven. Give me this day my daily bread and forgive my trespasses as I forgive those who have trespassed against me. Lead me not into temptation, but deliver me from the hand of the evil one. For Thine is Your Kingdom and Your glory.”

“Father, lead me not down a wrong path, but if I am to go this way, please show me favor, Amen.”

I then waited for a while and felt a breeze as I looked again at both of these paths. I became impatient, so I turned to the path to the right, or ‘the right path’.

Me: “Okay, Lord, I will continue on this path to the finish line.”

I began to walk, but then I had a strong pull to stop. I stopped and waited, but then took two more steps before bumping into an invisible wall. As I was now blocked, I decided to turn and look at the other path.

Me: “Father, if You wanted me to take this other path, then You could make it clearer. At this point in my life, I will choose the obvious path and the well-lit one that leads straight to You and Your glory.”

I suddenly noticed that my shoe lace was untied, so I bent over to tie it. After I finished tying it, I went back up to a standing position and there as clear as day was a sign post. I laughed so hard at this.

Drawing of Detour Signs in reply below…

Me: “Okay, okay, I get it.”

I walked over and removed my running shoes. Clearly I could not use them over rough and rugged terrain. I set aside my running shoes and slipped into the appropriate foot wear that ‘just happened’ to be on the path waiting for me in my size.

Me: “Well, Father, I guess You are granting me the ‘Deeper Mysteries Detour’. You have made this so clear.” I gave a big ‘humph’, but smiled. “How about making the Mysteries Detour ‘Warrior Princess Road’ instead as I like being a Princess?”

I was both pouting and excited at the same time as I set aside the idea of an easy finish and began to walk, hike really, on the path less traveled. I was smiling, laughing and grumbling all at the same time.

Me: “Lord, why do we need the rocks and all of the ‘road less traveled’ drama? You could make this a little easier to walk on, although I am not truly complaining.”

Those were my words, but clearly I was pouting and complaining. As I looked down, I realized that my hiking boot shoes were now untied. I stopped to tie them and, as I was bent down, I heard the sound of a giant computer reboot sound.

I looked up and my path was soft sand and well lit. I saw a double rainbow in the distance, several white doves, an impressively large eagle and a sudden loud chorus of Heavenly angels.

Angels: Singing. “Erin, you must walk this way, walk this way. Please, Erin, you must walk this way, walk this way.”

The angels were singing this to the musical theme of ‘Bittersweet Symphony’! I stopped walking because I was rolling on the ground laughing so hard and tears were streaming down my cheeks. Then all of a sudden I sat up and began to actually cry.

Me: “Oh please forgive me, Father, as I seek deeper mysteries of You because You fascinate me and I love You so much. You are the best Father in the world and I do not feel worthy of Your love.

“Thank You for filling my life with Heavenly riches, not earthly wealth. It is not that I am worthy of this at all, but it is the possibility that I might have something to offer which pleases You. Thank You for being so gentle with me during my time of grief.

“Thank You for not excluding me from running the race. I love You so, Lord, but I sometimes just wonder how I can be used for Your glory when I feel so tired, worn and broken?”

I rubbed my eyes and opened them and there, in front of me and across the path, was a door labeled ‘God’ with a sign in front which read ‘Got Questions?’ The sign pointed to the door and I was laughing as I approached the door. The door suddenly opened and a stream of light burst through.

As I stepped in the door, I heard a choir of angels singing, “Holy, Holy, Holy!” I kept my eyes closed and I walked forward towards God’s presence on the Throne. As I drew closer, my knees began to buckle and they became wobbly.

I felt a need to drop where I was and I felt a hand on my shoulder as a hand reached over my eyes and salve was rubbed over them. I opened my eyes, but I still could not see God. I felt Him, but I could not see Him.

I looked up and there was Uriel. He smiled at me and I smiled back. I stayed on my knees and worshiped God as a flood of emotions came to the surface. I prayed for several people and family members and I thanked God for giving me a challenging childhood.

I thanked Him for the struggles we endured as my mom was single with very little means. We had lived in very small homes from 576 square feet to 850 square feet and even in my teen years our home was only around 1100 square feet.

After my mom sold that home, she lived in a very small cabin, but we never had a lot of extras, so I learned to be content with what we had. Every time I envied the wealthy, mom would bring me back to reality and I learned to work hard and remain humble from her example.

However, as I became older the opulent 1980s and 1990s led me to a materialistic driven career and it was not until I had my own trials that I became focused on God more and money less. Now money is still a gift and a tool for me, but is no longer a purpose to live anymore.

Me: Whispering under my breath. “Thank You, Father, for our struggles and for my weaknesses. You are my Father Who comforts and strengthens me through my battles. Thank You for comforting my mother and meeting her at the end of her race and I cannot thank You enough.

“When I think of this life, I realize how very short it is and that it is still even shorter than that. While we all die, many do not discover You during their race of life and so very few truly live. I pray that I have lived a life which honors You.

“At first, I did not understand Who You were and I thought You were my punisher and taker of fun, but this was a lie. Instead, You are the giver of life, but very few accept the gift You offer. I love You, Father, and I am so grateful for every moment here. Please show me how to best serve You in this time.”

God: “Erin, I am sorry for your grief. Please allow Me to comfort you. Life on Earth is filled with loss, but a life well lived has eternal blessings waiting here for those who choose the path of righteousness and accept that My Son died so they could live. Please give Me your yoke so that I can relieve your burdens.”

Me: “Father, I never expected to feel such a loss as it was sudden. I feel a hole in my heart. so please repair this as I took for granted that my Mom would always live.”

God: “Death begins at birth, Erin, and each man's days are numbered. I know each one as each life is in My hands and I am capable of determining both the days of a man, as well as the hair on his head. Erin, there are no surprises to Me.”

Me: “I know I am human and therefore my world is limited to people in my circles. None of us know the number of our days. While I am not certain, I pray I never see death as it is painful leading up to it, but it is even worse for those caught off guard.”

God: “Erin, times are coming, but the time is at hand and the Days of Noah are here.”

Me: “How can I know?”

God: “Look back in your lifetime and notice that the acceleration of greed, perversion, lawlessness and everything unholy now prevails.”

An angel turned my attention to an area near some columns and there was a massive global map. I saw lights of red marking up the entire region around Israel, but Europe, China and the Russian territories were red as well. While some areas had blue and red, the blue was mostly now fading away.

Me: “Oh, Lord, are these the countries that oppose Israel? Is this now?”

God: “The world is about to forsake Israel and trample My land and this cannot be stopped.”

I then saw an angel with a scale and noticed that the scales were out of balance. Israel weighed heavier than the other side.

Me: “Father, what about all of those who support Israel? Will You not have mercy?”

God: “These will not be forgotten, but their voice will not be heard and only I will know the true hearts of men. Judgment is coming as it is written and I will bring calamity on those who oppress the needy, the elderly and the widowed.

“Every few seconds I receive a starving child while those who could help turn a blind eye. There will always be the poor on Earth, but now there is an unbalanced scale. Here in Heaven, I make the scales balance, but on Earth it is like the days in which Amos the prophet lived yet is even more treacherous.

“In his day, there was an earthquake which shook the land, yet there was still an increase in wickedness and the love of many grew cold. I find that even now there are very few whose hearts have remained focused on Me. Even in churches there are routine ceremonies with scripts and many acts of worship occur with no worth to Me.

“Now contracts, decrees, laws and covenants are being declared by the tongues and hands of men. I am now removed as a witness over them as they serve their own gods. Erin, do not be like them.”

Me: “I pray I will not be like them, but please help keep my eyes fixed always on You.”

God: “Judgment is coming, Erin, please understand that judgment is coming.”

Me: “Father, I am scared as You are very serious.”

God: “Do not be afraid, Erin, but write as a scribe and pray. Your heart remains here with Me and a pliable heart is a repentant one, so be encouraged as you have a clay vessel in which the Potter can mold. This is good, so now allow Me to pour into you that which is good and drink the water of life which refreshes.”

Me: “I love You.”

God: “And I love you.”

The angel brought me to my feet and through the door to the path.

Uriel: “This will not be an easy time to deliver messages. There is still Good News, but very few have ears to hear it. In your time of grief, come to God, Erin, for He is here.”

Me: “Uriel, am I out of favor as my body aches again? My pain had been temporarily removed for my journey to my mom’s funeral, but I am now back in pain.”

Uriel: “He removed your pain as you had enough pain in your heart. Erin, tears are a bridge to God and you have built many bridges, but soon you will dance as you did in your youth. You will be given some important words, so please make them plain and write less and say more.

“If you are unclear, ask direct questions, come to God not to man and He will make a highway for you. Do not worry. Not all will come to pass while you are here, but it will ring true to those who receive your messages later that God is the Author and Finisher of the race.”

Dream over…

Dream 179 – God and the Eleventh Hour

Received Sunday, October 25, 2015

(Formerly known as Prophetic 39)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day, for my friends and family, for all that You have done and for the times that we are in. I know this last one is an odd 'thank You' based on this being close to the time of the end and Jacob's Trouble, but prayerfully this also means that we are that much closer to Your coming to collect us in the Rapture.

I took a short walk this morning and felt that the enemy was afoot to prevent me from coming to You in peace this morning. My neighbor and owner of the lot I had prayed might one day be ours had glaring 'No Trespassing' signs posted everywhere along my path to the lake.

These 'No Trespassing' signs were a grim reminder of my mistake this summer. It seemed unnecessary for him to post these signs, but it certainly fit in with the dream I had last night. Please, Lord, help me understand this dream as it was odd.

My dream…

I had interviewed several times for an elite company which acquired assets, but I was younger yet had all of the knowledge about business that someone twice my age would normally have. During my final interview, I was hired for a job assisting the chief of acquisitions of fertilizers, fossil fuel and oil.

When I had my first day, I was quickly reduced down to nothing in their minds, but then noticed that all of the people in this company treated each other as if they were suspicious, envious and vengeful of each other's work. Each employee was working to overthrow the other and advance their given project or territory.

Though unprepared for this, I was 'bright eyed and bushy tailed' and was called 'fresh meat today, but tomorrow's bad hamburger' by my supervisor as a result. I was then constantly mocked and I became frazzled. For seven days I showed up trying to better myself, but no matter how much I improved, it was still never enough.

I was told I had two more days to put together a project to sell some acquired fertilizer to some farmer in eastern Washington. I was given a list of names and I just happened to know everyone on the list as they were old clients of mine.

I worked through the night putting together a presentation I knew would be well received by all of them and I was excited. When I came to work on the ninth day, I was surprised when the director of the company confronted me.

Director: “You are simply inept. You are fired.”

Me: “You cannot fire me because I quit instead.”

Director: “Not before I take your work.”

Me: “It does not matter as I know all of the farmers and I will warn them about your bad fertilizer. I will sell them clean fertilizer for their crops instead.”

The director and others suddenly panicked and tried to bargain with me as they had no idea I already knew all of the farmers on the list. They then tried to negotiate with me to stay with the company.

Me: “No. For nine days you treated me horribly and I was given no direction. I did everything you asked and you mocked and threatened me. I will not stay with you.”

As I walked out, I could hear them calling after me.

Person 1: “You will be back.”

Person 2: “Go after her and offer her money to shut up.”

Person 3: “She is nothing. Send someone ahead of her to block her success.”

I never looked back at them as I walked out and soon decided to buy a plane ticket to eastern Washington to warn the farmers. As I was boarding, a woman approached me from the bad company to join me at my new company as they had treated her poorly there as well.

Woman: “I want to help you by working for you.”

Me: “Okay, but I have no guarantee of a successful sale to these farmers. What if I cannot compensate you?”

Woman: “I do not care as I need to assist you and warn the others.”

I agreed to her employment with me and we flew out to eastern Washington. I went first to my top clients wherein the first three were Mormons. When I arrived, the door of this estate was wide open and I called their names, but no one answered.

I began walk through the halls and peaked into a bedroom to see that my client’s husband the main farmer was sleeping. I was embarrassed by this, so I decided to close the door and leave to come back later and felt like an unwanted intruder.

As we were coming down the stairs, a group of people came in and we ducked into a bathroom. We heard at least fifty or more people and we decided to act like the crowd and slowly exit the estate. As we came around the corner, I saw my client's daughter in a wedding gown.

After this, I saw another woman in a wedding gown and I thought that perhaps this was a double wedding. However, when I saw the two brides kiss, I realized that this was not a traditional wedding and told my new assistant that we needed to leave quickly.

Person: "Hey, these people do not belong here."

We stopped and turned and I then saw my client.

Client: "I do not know you."

She did not recognize me at first, but when I called her by name, she then remembered me and seemed excited to see me. She moved through the crowd toward me.

Me: "You look amazing."

Client: "I agree."

Her face had been operated on by a plastic surgeon and a very good one at that as she looked beautiful. She then invited us to stay.

Me: "I have come to warn your guests not to purchase from this company, but if they would like to they could purchase fertilizer from me instead."

Client: "No, we are quite satisfied with the supplier we have as they belong to our church. Wait, I will give you a ride off of my property."

My colleague and I now felt too tired to walk, so we agreed to her offer. However, she then only drove us to the edge of her property where there was a strip mall. I looked and saw that the only store open was called 'Journeys'.

Client: "I have to go back to our house for the wedding. Our journey stops here."

Dream over…

Father, this was a very clear dream and during my sleep I experienced the effects of emotions in the dream. I actually woke up with a pit in my stomach and my body had acted as if this was real.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was immediately in God's door and Uriel was there to greet me with a smile.

Uriel: “Erin, God is requesting your presence in this, the ‘Eleventh Hour’”

I turned to look for the forestry board, but it was not there. I was a bit saddened by this, but continued through the door into God’s presence. Uriel put salve into my eyes upon entering into His Courts. While I could still see behind me and my sides, the glory light of God’s presence was greater than my capacity to see.

Uriel took me closer today and every time I visit he seems to take me a few steps closer to God’s Throne. When my knees began to buckle, I dropped down to worship Him. I heard the mighty beautiful choir of Heavenly angels made up of both male and female voices and with all ranges covered such as alto, baritone, soprano and the other tones.

I heard “Holy, Holy, Holy!” overlap each other and the music caused my cells to react rhythmically to the voices. With my head bowed, I felt a need to repent to God for several things and felt a need to forgive. I then spent time thanking God for the immense blessing of His presence which has forever changed my life and wept and rejoiced before God.

I had become exhausted during the last thirty days since learning of my Mom’s passing. Like a mighty flood, emotions poured out of me until nothing but my core physical being remained. I thought about how incredible God is and how ‘All Knowing’.

I completed my tasks designed by God to prepare me for what is coming and what just occurred. He is equipping me for my new journey with Him. I am now traveling with more ease because I have released my burdens to Him. I am fully letting God go before me on my Journey as I need to let go and let God lead.

Jesus walks with me, but God our Father leads the way. This is a totally new way of thinking for me as after my forty day fast I realized that God must lead. As I worshiped my Father in Heaven, I felt a warmth course through my veins and it felt like a blanket of love over my heart from God via the Holy Spirit.

God: The ground shook as a physical rumble as God spoke to me. “Noah walked with Me, Abraham walked before Me and you will let Me lead you and you will follow. The word for this is ‘Nachah’.”

Me: I felt uncomfortable as I had never heard this before. “Father, I am not on the same level as Noah or Abraham. I am a woman, a Gentile and have even been divorced twice. I am a stain and certainly not at the caliber of these great men.”

God: “Erin, you are Mine and My Creation just like they are. I am showing you something here and have told you to let Me go before you. This means I will clear your path and make your way known. I will lead you beside still waters so be still and know I am God.

“Have I not led you to this place? I have made your path known by preparing a way for you. I was with Noah, guiding him and instructing as he went. With Abram, I told him to step forth and measure the land I promised him with his feet. Where he stepped, I declared it his and stretched out his tent pegs.

“With you and your generation, you must let go of yourself and the idols of this world and allow Me to make a way where there seems to be no way. I am making a covenant with you that, if you let Me go before you to guide your steps, I will make your way known.

“Have you not been instructed to keep your eyes fixed on Me? When the storms rage, the grounds shake and you see billows of smoke, there will be nothing you can do in your own strength. You will look to the hills, call out My Name and there I will be.

“I will pull you out of the deep mire and put your feet on solid rock. The times your feet are in will be like a torrent, but do not be afraid as I am here. Be still and know I am God and I am your Hayah. I am your Creator and I call you friend.

“I am your light in the darkness, so be still and know I am God. When the Earth shakes and the mountains fall into the sea, remember there is a River whose streams make glad the City of God. Since I am in her, she will not fall nor be shaken. I will help her at the break of day. Erin, speak and make known your thoughts.”

I began to shake before God as tears streamed down my cheeks. I was crying so hard that I was having trouble speaking.

Me: “I am afraid, Father, I am afraid. You are here, but I am afraid for what is coming. Please, Father, have mercy as many of these people are sleeping and they are clueless about You. They do not understand Your love and the do not know You. Please shout out before the time of trouble. Please, Lord.”

As God began to speak, He was calm and authoritative and never once seeming ‘out of control’. I felt secure, yet I still feared Him, though I was also still afraid about the loss of those who were clueless.

God: “Erin, I understand your fear, but do not be afraid as there is a difference. I am preparing a way for you where there seems to be no way. I am giving you a highway and a level one and I am going before you. There is going to be a huge outpouring of blessings like the world has never seen.

“However, there must be a turning away from the former things. In order to cross over into the promised land of Heaven, a man must be removed of idols. Idols of worship can be removed at the river crossing, but they must be left. This means any barrier to Me, including idols of self-worship, other gods, material wealth or anything other than Me.

“The bridge can be crossed, but in this case the bridge is My Son Jesus Whom I sent to set the prisoners free. When My Son comes, only those who recognize Him will go with Him, understand? Many will be terrified, yet others will rejoice and celebrate.

“It will be like the ‘days of Noah’. As the flood waters came, Noah was mocked. However, as the flood waters rose, the mocking turned to screams for help. However, Noah had no power to save them as Who saves?”

Me: “Jesus saves and He is our bridge to Heaven. Jesus comes on the clouds to one day carry us Home.”

God: “Erin, there is still some time, but understand the nearness of the hour you are in as it is the ‘eleventh hour’ even. Now, pray for Israel as the time of trouble is upon them. Pray, for I am about to send revival to My people.

“I will send an outpouring of love and a beam of healing instead of a pillar of smoke. I will pour out My blessings upon them from an Open Heaven. There will be division in the land and much will lay in ruin, but My voice will be heard.

‘I will say, ‘This is the way, walk in it’, so write plainly, Erin, and do not worry as you are in My care and I have commanded angels concerning you. I call you My friend, but I am also your Hayah.”

Me: Crying. “I love You, Hayah.”

God: “I love you.”

As Uriel brought me to my feet and out the door, I hugged him, which was unusual.

Me: “Thank you, Uriel, but today I have fear.”

Uriel: “It is written that ‘fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom’. Now re-read your dream in light of your time with God and you will understand the time you are in now and it is the ‘eleventh hour’ even. Look.”

He pointed my attention to a boiling cauldron and I saw symbols of every religion and many countries being thrown into this big cauldron. I saw them being blended together into what looked like molten metal. Uriel walked me over to it.

Uriel: “Erin, place your finger in it.”

Me: “But I will be burned.”

Uriel: “Yes, if you become like this.”

I put my finger in it and it was lukewarm and was neither hot nor cold. Then I saw an angel come to fan the flame and it began to boil the pot.

Uriel: “The flame is God's judgment and the churches are under judgment. They have molded to society and fed the appetites of the indulgent. The Word of truth has now been rewritten by the churches and God is about to turn up the heat.

“Those who go back to God's Words and stand for Him will be blessed, but those who desire the world will get more of the world and less of God. Pray for your sister, Israel. Pray for the peace of God. Erin, pray for the lost and let God go before you in all that you do.”

Dream over…

This dream was intense as God proclaimed to us that He goes before us and we must allow Him to lead. He gave me the Hebrew word, ‘Nachah’, which means we must let God lead us safely through times of trouble and plenty.

I actually ripped out a page of my journal after writing the first seven lines in order to stop and ask Him questions. I had never done this before, but I was confused and He then had to reassure me that it was okay before I began writing again.

The area I needed clarity on was ‘Noah walked with God’ (Genesis 6:9) and that God promised him dry land. Then ‘Abraham walked before God into the promised land’ (Genesis 13:17).

Now God is telling us He ‘will lead us into our promised land of Heaven’ (Psalm 16:11, Psalm 23, Psalm 119:105, Proverbs 3:5-6, Isaiah 30:21 and Isaiah 48:17). God showed me how He has gently led me throughout my life. However, during the times that I ran ahead of Him, it always led me to trouble.

Then when I would not be still and wait on God to walk with me while I made poor decisions, I thought as I went down bad paths that, if He had not stopped me, then I must be ‘in the clear’ and it was okay by God.

However, what He told has me quite often is that a ‘no’ answer means ‘no, wait on Me’ and a ‘yes’ answer means ‘yes, go, move now’. In reality, it was leading unto my own understanding which got me into sticky wicket after sticky wicket. It was only then that I would cry out for a ‘Godly bailout’.

I am older and hopefully wiser now and have learned to wait and enjoy the time I have now as this time is an appointed time for all of us. In this season, we should let God lead us and He will make a path for us.

I was led by the Holy Spirit to Psalm 23 and Psalm 46 again as these are words for this season, but also Isaiah 45 in particular. I pray for Israel as I have watched in horror as I see the beginnings of what I believe are Jacob's Trouble. I see the world begin to turn away from Israel.

I also feel a need to pray for the USA as I feel that Psalm 45 is right now beginning to play out on America as morally this once great nation is eroding from within.

Much love and many blessings, Erin

Dream 180 – God, the Eagle, Four Deer and Israel

Received Sunday, November 1, 2015

(Formerly known as Prophetic 40)

Communion

Father, thank You for another day here, for my family and for safely keeping us close to Your heart. I am forever changed by Your goodness and overjoyed by Your presence.

Father, You told me this detour on my race would expose me to mysteries. In looking back over all that You have shown me, I believe my entire race has been filled with the revelation of Your mysterious love.

Years ago, as a child, during some extremely dark times, I would say something like this to You: 'I know You can hear me, God, and I know You are there. Please do something, Lord, because if You do exist, I need You…Please!' Then after my tears stopped falling, I would listen in silence for anything I could hear.

One time when I was about ten years old, I found myself the middle of trouble as my parents were fighting and we were told to go to our rooms. I must have been quite scared because I remember sliding my dresser in front of the door. I heard screaming and yelling, then doors slamming and then, thankfully, it was quiet again.

I cried out for God even though I did not really believe He cared about me or our family. Nonetheless, I must have had faith somewhere in me to keep at Him as on this night, I prayed, 'God, this is it. If You are there, please send a sign, but just please do something.'

I waited for something to happen when at around midnight I stopped crying long enough to hear nothing but crickets. I remember thinking, 'It figures. You are only there for perfect people.' This was how I viewed You back as a child, Father.

Now as I have run further in the race that You have set before me, You continually remind me You are there with me even when I do not ask You to. Now I simply delight in Your whispers and cherish Your subtleties. I adore Your creation around me and I find myself coveting Your signs for me.

When I see these signs from You, although some or many of these sign may even be for everyone, I secretly like to think that they are just for each of us individually. When I was a child, I felt abandoned by You, but as I have grown in my faith, now You are my Father and my very best friend.

On Friday, I woke up to a sunny day and noticed that my time of grieving was slowly diminishing and that I felt a bit more like ‘my normal self’ today. It was my daughter’s fourteenth birthday recently and as I moved about I prayed for a blessing over her and I thanked You, Father, for giving her a heart for You.

Since we have come back from my mom’s memorial out west, I have become increasingly more crippled in my arms and fingers. I realize fully now that this trip was a miracle because I truly had no pain at all while out there. Now as I went to lie down, I faced the windows in pain and began to become downcast.

I yet again asked You, ‘Why not heal me, Lord?’ as tears streamed down my cheeks. Just then I saw an eagle fly right over our house and it dove into the lake with its talons open. As I got up to look with my camera, four white tail deer ran across the meadow in front of me and into the woods.

As I sat there for a moment waiting for the eagle to come back, right before my eyes a magnificent rainbow appeared. I took photos of all of this as I laughed and cried that these were signs from You, Father.

After I took a few shots with my camera, I went to write in my journal, but my pain was too great and I heard the Holy Spirit say, ‘Not today, Erin. Spend time with Me in worship instead.’ So I worshiped Him instead and thanked Him for the unbelievable signs of His love.

As I thanked Him for His friendship, I felt called to also repent for my grumbling about my pain. I repented for my focusing at times on my lack versus all I have gained. Then I started to notice that the longer I worshiped, the lighter I felt and the easier I could move.

I found myself talking to God again, ‘I need to let go, Father, and give myself to You. I cling tightly to pain when I feel it and I own it fully, but instead I feel You want me to release it to You.’ As I continued to worship, I felt the Holy Spirit recall some of these signs I had seen for clarification to me.

First there was the eagle I saw with its talons open. The eagle was about to converge or come down upon its prey. This was illuminated as being significant.

Second, there was the four deer running across our meadow. These deer were a representation of the four deer in the Bible, wherein these particular deer ran swiftly across the ‘No Trespassing’ sign in the field in front of our yard.

These four deer appeared to me as beautiful, yet I believed the Holy Spirit was revealing something else. They had swiftly run one after another right through the middle of the field. They were free and able to run even when the sign said not to.

Third, and shortly after these deer, a rainbow appeared above and I was reminded that this was a sign to Noah and a promise to Him from God of God’s covenant with him. Interestingly, I went to research rainbows in the Bible and they appear there four times (Genesis 12-17, Ezekiel 1:28, Revelation 4:3 and Revelation 10:1).

I felt compelled to pray for greater revelation as this appeared to me as more than a sweet endearing promise to me individually. As I got up an adjusted my seat and blanket and went to reach for my Bible, my left hand froze up into something like a pointed claw.

This was not the first time though as my left arm had been doing this on and off ever since I arrived home from my trip. My Bible fell to the ground and it opened to Ezekiel 37. I realized this was no accident as my hand then instantly released.

I picked up my Bible to read and I felt led to read Ezekiel 37 about the valley of dry bones and through to chapter 38. In Ezekiel 37:15-28, God declares His promises for Israel and, in Ezekiel 38, the enemies of Israel rise up and converge around her to destroy her peace.

Father, please reveal this mystery as I do not understand this. However, I fear it will come upon us soon and that we need to pray with our full armor. I was called up.

Jesus: “Erin, come up.”

I was immediately up at God’s door and to my left was Uriel. While he is massive and his wings are large and strong, there he was smiling at me with reassurance.

Me: “Uriel, why does God bring me straight here now?”

Uriel: “In this season, He will say more with less and you are not to linger as you already know that He has prepared a place for you in Heaven. You walk in His Garden, His Valley, on His Mountain and in His Courtyard and now you know that you will inherit a place here.

“You drink from the River of Life, eat fruit from His trees, bask in His light and smell His fragrance. You walk into His Gates of Gold and step along His streets of splendor. You stand at His Sea and kneel before His Throne. Now you are here and He requests your presence.”

Uriel pointed towards the door of God and it opened causing the light of God’s presence to stream out like the sun. Uriel puts salve in my eyes so that I can see, but I still cannot see that well.

I am convinced that this ‘sight limitation’ is by God’s Will so that I remain humble to the fact that I am human with limitations. It then makes me realized that it is only by God’s grace that I am able to be in His presence.

When I am here, I am reminded that I cannot see by my own sight, but only through His ability to allow me sight. Who knows that if I were to see all of this ‘on my own’ that I might start thinking highly of myself?

Regardless, no man or woman, not one single person, can say they saw the face of God as they would not be able to live to tell about it. To even claim anything to the contrary and that you have seen God’s face , that you have sat on His lap or that you have sat on His Throne, after seeing what I have seen, any such claims are simply unbelievable to me.

God is not casual with us nor does He allow us the ability to come before Him with authority equal to His. It is simply not possible to do this as the very cells in your body know God and His might. The cells will submit to God even while man's self will fight it.

No matter what, God wins and without a contrite heart, humility and submission, it would be impossible to approach God in His Courts. Yes, Uriel brings me a few more steps closer than before each time, but I am still VERY far away from the Throne.

As I drop to my knees to praise Him, the choirs of angels sing to God. Indeed, every time I am here, my very body, soul and Spirit resonate with such love for God our Father that I have no choice but to drop.

While I feel weak in presence in this way, I am also strengthened by His presence in ways hard to describe. As I stayed there for some time on my knees, I felt like a battery operated Christian who was in need of a Godly power surge and recharge.

Me: Crying out in love. “I love You, Father, and thank You, thank You, thank You. Lord, In Luke 19:40 ‘even the stones cry out.’” I was suddenly puzzled as to why I even quoted this particular Scripture. “Hmm, where did that come from?”

God: “Erin, this is an important Scripture as what did My Son say?”

I quickly turned to my Bible and went to Luke 19:40-44 to study it in more detail.

Me: Crying. “Father, is Israel about to be trampled on?”

Immediately there was a massive rumbling in the Court and right before me the ground split. I could then see from an eagle's viewpoint above Jerusalem and I saw four deer coming down the main street of Jerusalem near the Temple and noticed that they originated from the north.

I then saw the deer scatter down different streets in a quadrant through the city. After this, I heard wailing from the enemy. The enemy then started to shout, ‘Israel has killed our women and children!’, but it was clearly all a well-orchestrated lie.

Then I saw Israel’s enemies surround the city and lay siege to it. All communication was even removed so she was unable to call for help. However, even when she was able to call for help, her cries were ignored. I then saw a cloud over Israel.

Me: “Oh God, this time is soon, very soon. Please have mercy.”

I looked again and saw a great earthquake that originated from God's Throne. As I felt it, I compared myself to a tiny speck in a massive sieve. This shifting of the ground frightened the enemy and I saw great hordes of mighty angels come to the hills.

The very presence of these angels appeared to be seen by all, perhaps because it was televised, but I was not really sure. However, I knew that the world now knew that God was very angry. I then saw lands across the world shake. Cities were leveled and once great nations fell.

Then this all stopped as suddenly as it began and it seemed as if it was in the late morning to late afternoon, but this was not clear to me. I rubbed my eyes as this now seemed in real time.

For a while, I was not even sure if I was in a dream that I could wake up from. I felt as if my heart was pounding out of my chest and then it too stopped as the floor of the Court went back to normal.

Me: “Father, I am terrified. Is there any way we can appeal to You for mercy?”

God: “You cannot change what is written as this is how I will reconcile hearts back to Me and is like a circumcision. Who defies the armies of the living God? I am about to circumcise hearts so they might live.”

I went to Scripture to study Deuteronomy 30:6 and Jeremiah 4:4 and my left hand froze up like a claw again. As I went to move the Bible and go back to God, it fell and opened to Hosea 2:11-23.

God: “Erin, it is the time to reconcile hearts back to Me. It is like rolling back a scroll that which is old and exposing that which is new. I will be their God and they will be My people and I will rebuild that which the enemy trampled. Now write plainly what you have seen.”

Me: “Father, I had a dream last night where I was seeing myself writing from exactly one year ago. Is this now the time as it is one year later or is this still another time? Are we coming Home before the time of Jacob's trouble or...”

God: “It is written and foretold by prophets that this is for an appointed time and that the time will be clear based on events. So I ask you, Erin, as I know the time and therefore control it, what time is this?”

Me: I had no choice but to ‘gulp’ at my ignorance. “Father, I am not the Author of history nor do I keep time so anything from my lips is flawed unless it is inspired by You in breath, so please forgive me.”

God: “Erin, I am asking you to observe events and what you see this time as.”

Me: “The time is now and we seem to be in this time as it is aligning.”

God: “Then be secure in Me, know that I am God and do not worry. Erin, be still and know that I am God. This is enough for today, child, you are loved.”

Uriel brought me to my feet and I was still trembling at what I had just seen.

Me: “I love You, Father, but I wish I could hug You as I need You.”

God: I heard a rumbling laugh as if He had been pleased with what I just said. “I am with You, Erin, so do not be afraid and do not be discouraged. Allow Me to go before you and wait on Me as I will make your path known. You are loved.”

Uriel guided me out of God's door. As I looked up at Uriel, I noticed that he was even larger than normal and he had wings.

Me: “Are you going off to war soon?”

Uriel: Smiling. “Do not worry, Erin, I will still meet you here.”

Me: “I do not want you to be hurt.”

Uriel: Smiling and laughing. “Do not worry about that as I will not be. My very presence brings fear in the hearts of men. I stand with a sword and they retreat.”

Me: “You are right.”

I felt a bit silly that I said this as I really did know that he would be just fine.

Uriel: “God showed you a time to come and Scriptures were given to you to confirm His Words. Now go back one year to see what was foretold. Everything is for an appointed time, but, when these events occur, men will still be dismayed and caught unaware and will only see in hindsight that Words of these events were written in advance.”

Me: “Hmm, like hindsight of a deer?”

Uriel: “This is a keen observation. The Lord is good and a refuge in times of trouble. He cares and sends help for those who trust in Him. He will bring evil plots to an end where perhaps Nahum is an example.

“Trouble will not come a second time. Erin, Who is your strength, makes your feet like that of a deer and enables you to go on the heights?”

Me: “God is able! Uriel, am I like the deer trampling Jerusalem?”

Uriel: Smiling. “No, Erin, please look over what God showed you as He is giving you sight to see like an eagle. You are to pray for Israel and for the peace of Jerusalem as even your name means peace.

“Be careful to not meld words given to you individually by other prophets or ones who claim to be prophets but are not with those of God's Words of the times given directly to you. They are not the same and this is wisdom. Now do not worry.”

Me: “Uriel, I saw a few cities crumble and one of the cities looked like Portland, Oregon. I saw a great shaking, but was this a literal earthquake or a revival?”

Uriel: “Sometimes both, Erin, as what comes out of calamity? Perhaps humility as eyes look up for help from the sky when the ground fails them. Do not be afraid, Erin, but take heart.

Dream over…

Tomorrow, November 2nd, 2015, marks the anniversary of the Balfour Declaration from Isaiah 11:11-12 that fulfilled the Bible prophecy that God would ‘gather together the dispersed of Judah from the four corners of the Earth.’

This declaration restored the Jewish people to their homeland and established a treaty of peace with the Ottoman Empire. This declaration was also the legal cornerstone for the Jewish state. This is worth celebrating!

Dream 181 – God and the Sycamore Fig Tree

Received Sunday, November 8, 2015

(Formerly known as Prophetic 41)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day and for my children, my family and my friends. I am so very blessed. Even though trouble comes, attacks continue and storms bring calamities, I am secure knowing that You love and care for us.

My heart is changed by Your love and I am thankful for Your presence. Father, I had an amazing dream last night and know that it was divinely straight from You. Please help me discern what this is as the dream frightened me.

Yesterday, I spent time reciting and reflecting on the Lord's Sermon on the Mount in Matthew 5 to 7. My older son recited this in his theater class as a monologue. He later recited it for me and I was in shock as he had memorized the entire sermon. Shortly after he recited it to his theater arts class on Wednesday, he came under attack.

I did not even know about his reciting of the Sermon in class until I asked him about his studies on Friday. I knew about the attacks on him, but I had no idea he had recited the Sermon to a pro-pagan believing class before they came.

There are many self-proclaimed pagans in our area and way too many for my tastes. It now completely made sense that the attacks would come on my son after he proclaimed this Sermon to them. In reality, I could not have been prouder of him.

Then my other son on that same day had corrected a teacher about the bakery that refused to make a cake for a lesbian couple. The teacher spoke about hate and homosexuality, yet she failed to mention the 'Freedom of Religion' clause and that the owners of the bakery were Christian and it was against their beliefs to participate.

On this same day, my younger son raised his hand and corrected the teacher on the true issue. The teacher looked disappointed about having to back down, but she agreed that it was actually much more like to be based on religion and not hate.

When my older son heard what happened, he commented, 'Wow, if those bakers were Muslim, no one would have a problem with them having to go to another bakery. However, because these are Christians, they no longer have the right to religious liberties.'

As my two sons have Asperger's, I had no idea that they were capable of such amazing things and I was so proud of them. However, this all made me realize that the schools are getting so much worse now and I do not believe it is just the public schools.

The hour is late, Father, so please continue the healing You are doing in the lives of my children. I spent quite a bit of time going through Matthew 5 to 7 on Saturday after I felt inspired by my sons. Last night, I had a dream, so please illuminate this for me, Father, as Your ways are clearly higher than mine.

Dream begins…

I lived in a very large home on a property near a lake at the edge of a large city. I had just come home from the Oncologist where I was told I had 'stage four' cancer. My children were not present, but I recognized close friends as well as social media friends who were acquaintances.

What seemed odd was that each of these people were frozen in age to the time period in which I remembered them. This means those from elementary school I remembered up to age 16 or so, High school to reunions, current friends their ages now and so on.

On this particular day, there was a celebration, like a tailgate party with fireworks. I had announced to everyone that I would be leaving this Earth soon and going to Heaven and thanked them for gathering at my home.

As I looked over the crowd, I saw that many of them were rowdy and drinking alcohol. As I was trying to speak to the crowd, several hecklers started yelling out and causing disruptions.

Heckler 1: "So why can you not heal yourself? Where is this God of yours now?"

Just as I began to address these questions, another heckler rudely chimed in with a loud voice.

Heckler 2: "We have gone through the food you prepared and it is making people sick. Could you give us some wine to kill the taste?"

I began to feel horrible and suddenly realized that these people really did not care about me at all. Not only that but more people had come that I did not recognize. Another heckler yelled across the crowd to cause further disruption.

Heckler 3: "Since you are dying of cancer, I guess that you will have no need of your clothing, your belongings or your home?"

Me: "You are right as I cannot take any of this with me, but it is now owned by my immediate family."

Heckler 2: "If this is your family's, then where are they now? I say let's take what we want as she is pretty well dead already."

After this, the crowd overcame me and I watched as people went in to ransack my home. I had no choice but to just let them as there was nothing I could do to stop them.

As the party raged on, I watched people drinking more alcohol, wearing my clothes and carrying off my electronics. Some started opening my journals and tearing pages out in order to throw them like Frisbees into a massive bonfire. I prayed under my breath.

Me: “Lord, please do not keep me here long. Please take me Home now.”

I sat down on a rock near the lake and noticed that this rock was just like the rock I had sat on to journal when I was in my teen years. After a short while, two of my ‘friends’ came up on either side of me to confront me. I noticed that one of them was now wearing some of my clothing from my house.

‘Friend’ 1: “For quite some time I envied this article of clothing of yours. Now, and since your dying, I just decided to take it for myself.”

I then noticed that my other ‘friend’ had pulled up an entire cart of items that had been family heirlooms of mine. I simply sighed, shook my head in sadness and looked across the lake.

Surprisingly, I suddenly felt fine about this and no longer felt sick at all. Somehow I just knew that I was not going to be on this Earth for much longer. Accepting this new reality, I sat with these ‘friends’ and watched some fireworks that had started together.

‘Friend’ 2: “Hmm, perhaps you are not nearly as Christian as you think? Should you not be strong and healthy? Should you not be able to stop these thieves?”

Me: “People take what is valuable to them and that which has material value. However, they leave that which has meaning as they like to chew on fat and not meat.”

‘Friend’ 1: “Well, if your fruit had been good, then you would not be sick. If you had good fruit, you could eat it and be healed. So where is your ‘good fruit’?”

Me: I signed as I knew that they simply did not understand God’s ways at all. “Are you looking for actual fruit or the ‘Fruit of the Spirit’?”

Just then I looked up into the night sky and saw that there were more stars then I had ever seen my entire life. It was so beautiful that I was awestruck at the sight.

Me: “Look at the amazing stars in the sky. God has named each of these stars and there are billions of them. Even as you sit here and try to strip me of my hope and faith in God, I am not angry. Even as my belongings are pillaged, I am not angry.

“I know that you are judging me, have stolen my things and now even accuse me of deserving my fate, yet you do not even care enough to look up to see that God our Father and your Creator in Heaven sees all of your deeds and records them all.”

Drawing of Berries with Leaves in reply below…

Suddenly the stars in the sky started to form thick borders outlining leaves and grapes. In turn, the grapes or berries became solid lights. I stood up and shouted to the crowd to try and warn them.

Me: “Look, it is a sign from God.”

I jumped up and down to get their attention and some started to notice the stars. After a while, a few people even began to cheer, but then a few hecklers yelled out.

Heckler 1: “Wow, look at those amazing effects.”

Me: “This is God! This is not simply a light show.”

Heckler 2: “No, this is a fake as there is no God.”

Me: Running through the crowd yelling. “Please, stop what you are doing as He is coming. You must get ready as Jesus is coming now!”

I ran to go find my family as this venue was clearly not listening to me at all.

Dream over…

Father, please help me as I feel the hour is late. I have questions and I need your love and reassurance that I am doing everything possible to spread the Gospel.

Jesus: “Erin, come up.”

I am in front of God's door and Uriel is there to greet me. I look to my right and again there is no forestry board. In the past I would need to go to the forestry board first, but God was no longer requiring this of me.

Uriel: “God requests your presence.”

I turned back to Uriel and he smiled reassuringly at me. I turned to the door and looked back at him. I begin to weep at all I had seen in this dream and how the people would not listen.

Uriel: “Erin, what is wrong?”

Me: “Uriel, I am so healthy here in Heaven, but I am not healthy on Earth even as I write these dreams. How can these two states exist at the same time? Am I having imaginations or visions of things to come or am I simply losing my faculties? I am so sad that I am not healthy on Earth as well.”

Uriel: With such compassion. “Erin, do you think any of this is surprising God? Do you not call Him your friend? Do you call Him Father or foe? Therefore go before He who knows you and knit you in your mother's womb and do not be afraid.”

Uriel’s seriousness had given way to sympathy as he motioned for me to enter into God's presence. As I opened the door, a warm radiant beam of light enveloped me and it felt so energizing.

Uriel rubbed salve into my eyes and brought me into God's presence. As I got closer to Him, my legs gave out and I dropped to the floor on my knees weeping. I heard the choir of angels singing a beautiful song, but I did not recognize it.

The melody went up in octaves and was sung by altos and sopranos. It was a song which seemed sad, yet it had victorious faith in it. The song seemed to be about hope in our King of kings and our Lord of lords, Jesus.

While the song seemed to be a lamentation of sorts, it was simply glorious. As I listened to the song, I felt wave after wave of cleanliness wash me and it felt as if I were being cleansed by God. I cried for the things I had been holding close to my chest.

As a negative thought came to the forefront of my head, I felt something remove it. There is no way to describe it except that Someone was using a ‘divine stain remover’ on me.

A negative thought would come to my head, I would then recognize it as the opposite of the Fruits of the Spirit, I would confess it with my lips, repent from my ways and renounce the spirits involved in my participation of the offense against the Holy Spirit.

I then broke the ties the enemy had by legal right and I asked God to cleanse and deliver me from such offense against Him. I felt broken, yet healed at the same time.

Me: “Father, these negative thoughts seemed so small and insignificant. Please forgive me as I love You and I always want to do Your will. I am sorry I am not as holy as You expect and that I have fallen short of Your expectations.”

During the last few days, I had been mumbling about my current physical condition and the various enemy attacks from all areas upon my family. However, instead of rising up and going to God for strength, donning my whole armor of God, anointing my home and realizing I was at war, I instead complained about my circumstances.

God: “Erin, who is perfect and holy? Name any man, woman or child on Earth who is perfect?”

I then heard what I thought was the sound of a large bird. However, when I looked, I noticed that this was not a bird but rather an angel with many wings. The angel held an ember with a metal tong and he put the coal on my lips.

God: “Erin, your iniquity is taken from you and your sins purged. You are free, so do not avoid Me and do not stay far removed from Me. The Holy Spirit reminds you of your place and convicts you of your sin. When you are convicted, then confess this immediately.

“Your humble submission to desire perfection is noble, but unattainable. However, do not worry as you have a better use to Me with a heart which is pliable. A pliable heart can be shaped by the Potter, while a hardened heart of stone can only be doused by the water from the River of Life or a Samaritan's cup.

”Even then it takes time for a heart of stone to have porosity to be used again as most eventually crumble under extreme heat or pressure instead. You have seen many things and you have been through the furnace of affliction, yet you have not been burned. In your opinion, why have you not been burned?”

Me: “Only, and I mean only, because I cry out to You when I am facing fire of any kind.”

God: “Then why, Erin, did you carry these burdens and keep this reserved? Does a lump of clay shape itself or does it decide its use?”

Me: Smiling and shaking my head: “Oh, forgive me, Father, but I expect to come to you perfect and not as broken as I am. How can you still call me friend if I hide from You?”

God: “Erin, you are not diving behind bushes, but merely keeping to yourself that which burdens you. I have not healed you yet and you are tired. Now, why do I wait? Why would I withhold this from you?”

Me: “Well, I know You can either heal in an instant or over time. All I know is that You always fulfill Your promises. You do not withhold that which is good from Your children, so I must believe You have a greater purpose in all things.

“Looking back, Father, every promise to me has been fulfilled, but not to my glory and timing, but rather to Yours. You do everything for the good of those who love You.”

God: “You are saying what is written and this is good, but I know you are discouraged. Please call to Me and speak that which is on your heart. I have not left you nor have I abandoned you, but when you retreat and try to keep it to yourself, who then are you keeping your troubles from?”

Me: “Father, I am worried that others will lose faith if I seem as if I have at times lost faith.”

God: “Erin, speak the truth even when it hurts as I know all things in advance. Is there anything new under the sun unless I first determine it? Am I not the same yesterday, today and tomorrow? Who catches me by surprise or distracts Me? Who knows the end from the beginning?

“If I created you, then do I not care for you also? Erin, do not worry when things seem quiet or time speeds up as soon dawn will break and time will no longer be your yoke. Let Me handle time as I created it. Now, what have I told you about time?”

Me: “I know Your time is not the same as the time that I know. You set up the seasons, the sun and the moon and their orbits and even created calendars for us. You have given us an earthly measures of time.”

God: “The time in which you seek is close as you know the hour you are in. As I have promised you blessings, then you will have them. As I promised you signs, then you will have them.

“As I promised you your health, then you will have this too as I do not change My mind. So if I have promised this to you, then you must let Me be God as you are My daughter and friend. Do you have faith in Me?"

Me: "Of course, Father, and I love You so much. However, when I have attacks and I feel pain, I become dismayed and I think that I have done something wrong. Then I think I am out of Your reach and removed from Your favor. Please forgive me as the pain sometimes makes it that I cannot even come to You in writing."

God: “Erin, come as you are in Spirit and in truth as there is nothing that can keep My love from you. As hard as you might try, there is nothing which can separate us. Do you no longer wish to have Counsel?”

Me: “Oh no, Father, the Holy Spirit is everything to me. Please never take this from me as I would be horrified.”

God: “I will never leave you nor forsake you and the only thing that could separate us is if you reject your Gift.”

Me: “Father, I will not reject the Holy Spirit as I feel this is my direct line to Jesus and You.”

God: “Then please do not worry as My plans for you have not changed. When you receive a Word from Me, then release this and be comforted in knowing that as events unfold light will be shed as confirmation and break forth like the dawn.

“Prophecy comes not by the will of man but by the Will of God as placed there by the Holy Spirit. Therefore it is up to Me to determine the time for the seeds to be planted by the good farmer. So, Erin, what does the good farmer do?

“The good farmer prepares his field, works the ground, scatters his seeds and then plants them. He then prays for rain and sun and looks to Me to water the soil and provide light to the crop. Then when the crop is ready the good farmer praises Me for the rest.

“If the winds blow, the storms rage and even fire threatens, he need not be afraid as I will do as I have promised. So do not worry when you are given prophecies as these are not made for you, Erin, but as a record and even as a warning as the time is at hand.”

Me: “Father, I want so much to be a good farmer, so please forgive me if I have doubted Your ability to send rain and sun. I did not feel You were not able to, but only that I was a wounded farmer and I have not been able to plant as quickly as I had hoped.”

God: “Have I also not allowed this for My purposes? Now you are concerned about events you cannot control and that you cannot somehow save Israel. Erin, they are not looking for ‘SparrowCloud9’, a female Gentile, to show them that their kinsman redeemer is Jesus.

“You cannot stop the nations surrounding her or the events about to befall her as this is not your job. I will depose kings and appoint them into power as I control all of this. As I see the affliction and the desecration of My people and land, I will not be silent and there will be devastation unlike the world has ever seen.

“There will be deception and back door deals. Powers are shifting and Israel will stand exposed. However, soon they will be comforted as each and all of the prophecies will come to pass.

“As they unfold, these prophecies will at first seem unrecognizable. However, in the dust and smoke, dawn will break and all will be fulfilled. Erin, you are not to fear as you will be comforted and far removed. Now, why am I speaking of this?”

Suddenly there was a great shaking of the Courtroom floor and I saw the ground part and I was terrified. Below me, I could see the land over Israel and I saw as the landscape zoomed into a tree.

This tree looked like what I saw in the stars above in my dream. The tree had red figs or berry clusters on it and I saw that the base of this tree was massive and old. The landscape zoomed out again and I then saw Jerusalem to the southeast.

I noticed that the area where this tree was appeared to be somewhere on the coast northwest of Jerusalem. I was then shown a map to see the area this was referring to and I saw the word ‘Netanya’.

I then looked back down and I saw trouble surrounding Israel and pushing down on them from the north. I then looked to the east and saw something that I really cannot fully describe.

There was something like massive balloons converging on the landscape from all sides to collapse the Iron Dome, as well as the unseen cover over the land. As these things converged, there was a pause and I saw something on the Mediterranean develop to distract from problems over Jerusalem.

Nonetheless, the push continued and I saw crumbling walls and buildings. I then saw something like ships coming from the coast and landing on the shores to the west. I could see that war was going on in the distant shores and I thought perhaps these were the west and east coasts of the USA?

Since I could not tell if this was caused by military actions or literal storms, all I can say is that I saw either smoke or dust. I then saw four angels in various positions around the USA.

The first angel was near the northwest around Seattle, the second near the southwest around San Diego, the third near the southeast around Florida and the fourth near the northeast around New York.

The first angel near the northwest around Seattle blew a mighty breath. The second angel near the southwest around San Diego held fire in his left hand and a mallet in his right hand. The second angel first struck the Earth and the ground shook and then fire came.

The third angel near the southeast around Florida stirred the water with his right hand in the ocean and his left hand in the Gulf. The fourth angel near the northeast around New York blew wind and the storehouses of snow in Heaven as in Job opened up followed by bitter cold.

I saw as these four angels all worked in succession and battered the land. I saw the markets rise for a time, but then plummet amidst chaos. Droves of people pushed through the borders.

These droves of people were bent on destruction and pillaging the landscape and disparagement was now the mantle of the great nation. While trouble was distracting from Israel's needs, the enemy converged on them.

Me: "Father, when will this be?"

God: "Erin, do not be afraid. This time is coming as it is written, though not discovered by most until after the events come to pass."

Me: "So all of this is hidden in plain sight in Your Word."

God: "Yes. Now, the stars in the sky were from this region and what you saw was a harbinger tree."

As He spoke, He waved what must have been His arm and the Court floor was suddenly completely back to normal.

Me: "Those leaves and berries looked a lot like holly, but the tree could be a Sycamore? Hmm, but it really does not look like one, so I am not sure."

God: "Erin, Israel is your gauge. This tree bore fruit much like a fig. Now this was a warning and the Sermon on the Mount was placed on your heart from the Holy Spirit as this is good seed. Erin, this is enough for today."

Me: "Father, I am frightened."

God: "Do not be as this is your appointed time. Now be encouraged as your place is here and you are a citizen of Heaven. You are loved, so come to Me when you are heavy laden and I will give you rest."

Me: “I love You, Father.”

God: “I love you.”

Uriel brought me out the door, but I still had some questions.

Me: “Uriel, what if I missed something or did not describe it properly?”

Uriel: “The prophecy is God’s seed to plant. You do your part to place it and then put it in the soil and then God sends rain and sun. This is not your field as God is the owner and also created the seed. Therefore you can also compare yourself to a vessel and God is the One Who fills you. Now, do not worry.

“You saw a plumb line and unbalanced scales. You know the enemy hates and pursues the righteous as they hate what is God’s. Now, the Sycamore fig tree is what you saw in the dream, but this is also the Egyptian ‘tree of life’ and has roots from the ‘fallen’.

“There is a reason for this as they shadowed the Garden of Eden and mocked God’s Mountain, but now they have erected towers with stairs and elevators. Now you understand the time we are in, but do not worry as there is still earthly time.

“God will soon heal you as He has promised you endurance on your race. Remember, Erin, it is okay as the prophecy is God’s and not yours and you are only to show the way.

“The Sermon on the Mount is straight from the Lord’s lips and a road map to Heaven. However, very few will seek this direction and will run to a false light instead and you cannot change this. Erin, God has all of this.”

Me: “I hope I have not played God.”

Uriel: “Well, to do so would make your heart sick and your burden too heavy. Erin, always remember that history is ‘His Story’”.

Dream over…

Dream 182 – Jesus, Roots and the Garden

Received Saturday, November 28, 2015

(Formerly known as Prophetic 42)

Communion

Thank You for another day here on Earth and for my family, children and friends. Thank You for my safe place and for Your love. Please grant me the ability to write today. Please help to support my head and remove the pain I am in.

Father, if I have been arrogant or prideful, please forgive me. If I have been running ahead of You on this divine detour, then please lead me back to the good path. You instruct me while running my race and You nourish and refresh my soul with the living water of Your Word.

You have shown me glimmers of things to come and at times I am overwhelmed. Father, I am often reminded of my low position because of my pain. You have called me qualified, yet I think there would be others more capable and certainly well enough to write what they are shown.

I know I am sending a mixed message from storm tossed seas right now, but I still have hope. Even as the waves attempt to consume me, You keep me lifted and buoyant. Just when I begin to have fear, You are there and when I cry out to You, You answer.

You rescue me from the all-consuming surf and place me on a beautiful shore and I love You so much. I am sad today, Lord, as I have no parent to phone this year for Thanksgiving. My Mom would make eggnog chiffon pie and every year we would converse while one or both of us made it.

Most of the time it was me phoning her with technical questions with the television playing college football in the back ground paused after completed downs for mutual momentary cheering. After cheering, we would once again resume our conversation.

Father, I miss her and I am thankful to have had a good mother. I thank You for her, but now my grief is like waves of the ocean. Sometimes the waves are small, but then the waves sometimes seem to consume me.

Thank You for keeping my head above water. I love You and smile as I become so overwhelmed at just how much You love me and really all of us. I scarcely deserve any of Your favor, yet I see evidence of Your hand in all that I do.

You have granted me these amazing dreams even though I have such struggles to write them down. I now understand why these dreams may take longer for me to do as not everything You show me is to be written until the appointed time.

Instead, You are teaching me how to reflect on what I have seen and to wait on You to reveal the mystery. I am directed back to Scripture in all I have seen and realize that all prophecy must be fulfilled from the Bible before Jesus finally takes His seat in Jerusalem as God will simply not go against His Own Word.

Father, You have been leading me to the Book of Job, Daniel 9:24-26 and Nehemiah. I am not certain why the Holy Spirit is directing me so strongly to these particular Scriptures, so please show me what You would have me consider reading.

In reality, I am often afraid that I will miss something that seems small to me, but may be huge to You. I hope to never focus on something familiar instead of the root of what You are showing me, so please guide me in all of this.

Lord, please bless the works of my hands and help me with my limits so You become large and I become small as it should be in all of these matters. Father, You are the desire of my heart and Whom I long to please.

Jesus: “Erin, come up.”

I am immediately up near a beautiful tree overlooking the valley of Beracah, which means ‘blessing’ in Heaven. I was so excited to be here again and noticed that I was wearing a white linen tunic and something like white cropped pantaloons.

My feet were beautiful and clad with ‘Romanesque’ sandals that were woven and wrapped around my ankles and calves. They seemed a combination of woven gold leather, metal and ribbon combined and were very high-tech and extremely comfortable.

These sandals were like walking on a cloud and yet they were incredibly beautiful. I jumped up and down and my sandals made me spring up and go supernaturally higher than if I was not wearing them. I laughed at this as I breathed in the Heavenly air.

I felt a rush of oxygen spring forth into my body and through my veins and it was if I had life again. I could hear the running water from the falls and the river behind me. As I looked for the rock and I saw it in the distance by the River of Life, I did not see Jesus there and was surprised.

Me: “Lord, are You here?”

I looked again, but I still could not see Him, even though I felt in my heart that He was here. I walked to the beautiful tree and saw that it was full of fruit, but I could not reach them. I laughed and decided to jump up to try and reach for a golden pear-like fruit.

I bent my knees and jumped up in these wonderful sandals and was able to reach one of the fruit. With effort, I was able to succeed and was delighted in my abilities with my Heavenly sandals.

I bit into this golden pear-apple fruit and it was juicy and satisfying. It had just enough sweetness, tartness and body to make me content and I became full. This made me so happy and brightened my mood as I truly felt it nourish my soul.

Me: “Thank You, Father, for good fruit.”

I then looked to my right and down to near the vineyard and saw angels in the distance harvesting grapes. I looked at them and they waved. I waved back and laughed with delight. They immediately went back to harvesting.

Me: “Lord, are You here somewhere? I know You are?”

Just then, a small fluffy brown rabbit appeared and it looked at me and motioned with its head and paw to follow her. I was laughing as she looked exactly like a stuffed animal we have here in the house. I was just too curious to not follow her.

I knew in my heart that the Lord was most likely close by and observing this from a distance with a smile and a delightful chuckle. I followed this plump little bunny down a path to a field next to the vineyard where there was a small sign, ‘Erin’s Garden’.

I laughed at this as I have not really gardened that much since I was a child and my mom had a few sections in a community vegetable garden in University Village in Albany, California. I remembered how exciting it was to have fresh produce grown by just planting some seeds.

Our place in this garden was next to our neighbors in the village apartments where we lived. We had our rows of produce next to a Jewish family who had a boy I knew from third and fourth grade.

While I can no longer recall his name, I remembered that I would play with him and his older brother. His brother was a couple of years older than him and was diagnosed with Leukemia. During his battle with this, my mom and I would help tend to their garden while their mother was tending to her dying son.

I remembered that this boy finally passed away and that the family moved away shortly after this. I saw his photo in my fourth grade class, but I could not remember everything about him.

However, I remembered that the garden which was theirs eventually stopped producing and weeds grew in place of the vegetables. I asked my mom why we stopped keeping up their garden and she said that it was because they no longer wanted the vegetables.

She explained that the garden had been started by the boys and that the older son delighted in it. As a result, gardening there was just too painful to continue with their grief.

When the family moved and after hearing all this, the garden which was theirs would make me grieve. The following spring, this was all uprooted and the community garden was removed. This was my last true garden experience.

Now here I am following this bunny as I looked and saw rows and rows of vegetables growing in rich soil. I laughed and ran up and down the rows. I came to one row which looked like it had weeds and stopped in my tracks as it looked completely out of place here.

Me: “Lord, why would Heaven have weeds? This does not make any sense.”

I got on my hands and knees and I pulled up on a green ‘weed’ with white looking puffs on it. The root was long and not easily uprooted, so I left it. I then uprooted the ‘weed’ next to it and laughed as it was a ‘Heavenly potato’.

The potato was bronze and shimmering and was perfect. Indeed, this was the most perfect potato that I had ever seen. This potato was large measuring around twelve inches long and five inches across.

Me: Laughing. “Hmm, I guess French-fries could be on the Heavenly menu? Perhaps there will be sweet potato fries too? Cool.”

I looked and saw that there was another ‘weed’ and I began to pull it out.

Jesus: Laughing. “Erin, that ‘weed’ is not a weed.”

I turned and saw Jesus walking toward me and was smiling and chuckling at my reaction. I quickly retracted my hand from the throat of what I thought was a weed. I quickly put it down, jumped up and ran to Him for a big hug.

Me: “Oh no, oops. Lord, it is so great to see You. I have missed You. Where have You been? I guess saving the Earth. Oh, I meant ‘saving the world’.”

Jesus: Laughing so hard. “Yes, Erin, one sinner at a time.”

Me: “Yes, Lord, and I am one of many.”

Jesus: Smiling and laughing. “Yes, you are, yet you are here tending to your garden and saving it from destruction by the weeds.”

Me: “Lord, You are so funny. What is this plant as it looks like a weed?”

Jesus: “This plant is the food of poor people in ancient times and even now and is called ‘mallow’.”

Me: “You mean like marsh-‘mallows’, as in the kind you put in hot chocolate?”

Jesus: Smiling and shaking His head. “They are not the same. There are roots in the name though.”

Me: “I noticed that the roots are long and tough and do not like to be uprooted.”

Jesus: “Funny, most things that grow and have roots tend to like where they are planted. It is not easy to be uprooted, is it?”

I noticed that His face was beautiful and His eyes were a deep blue-green. His skin was tanned and His teeth were as white as snow. I knew He was using multiple layers of meaning.

Me: “No, it is not. Lord, in Heaven, can I not just ask for vegetables to be delivered to my Home or do I have to pick them myself daily?”

Jesus: Chuckling. “Well, I suppose you can ask and it would be delivered to you. However, this harvesting is not like labor here in Heaven and you are not laboring in vain as you often do in life on Earth. Here in Heaven you do not labor in vain and now the marshmallow here can be as you delight in it.”

He motioned me back to the mallow plant and I turned to look. I began to laugh as there was a small tree of both small and jumbo sized marshmallows. I then turned and laughed even harder when I saw a small tree with marshmallows of many colors.

Jesus: “Go ahead, Erin, try one.”

He crossed His arms as He watched and I could see that He clearly delighted in this. I reached for a giant marshmallow and put it in my mouth. It was like sweet vanilla and unlike any marshmallow I had ever eaten on Earth. I quickly reached for another and popped it into my mouth.

Me: “Wow, this is amazing. This marshmallow is like a cloud, yet sweet and wonderful at the same time. Lord, I love it.”

Jesus: Laughing. “Well, clearly you should have a row dedicated to marshmallows. Clearly this is a good ‘weed’ plant.”

I turned and saw that there was now an entire row of blooming marshmallow plants.

Me: “So I can keep it this way? What about the potatoes?”

Jesus: “You can harvest these too.”

Me: “I am surprised that anything would grow below ground. Does all good things not come from ‘above the ground’?”

Jesus: “Oh, do you not like potatoes, onions, leeks and peanuts? Are these not also born of a root?”

Me: “I thought most ‘roots’ are evil?”

Jesus: “No, Erin, do not confuse the two by referring to things which grow from the ground and produce fruit as evil. Remember that God created fruit, vegetables and creatures for eating and other purposes and this is good.

“A tree begins with roots which plant into the ground while the tender shoot grows up toward the light. The tree then produces good fruit. There are also berries which grow as bushes. There are vines which are high to the ground and low to the ground wherein the heavier the vine fruit, the lower to the ground it rests.

“Then there is fruit of the Earth or apple of the ground from the root which is your potato, carrot and the like. Each one of these has roots in common. The roots nourish the plants and even water them from below.

“Erin, every matter in life contains a root and some roots are left alone, others are exposed and others are cut off. Some roots are massive and seem to have deep tentacles, but always there is a root.

“When speaking of the root, the term is ‘Sheresh’ and there are multiple layers of meaning here. You have been given a beautiful garden here and there are no weeds to choke out your harvest as only good dwells here.”

Me: “Lord, You are saying much more to me ‘below the surface’, so please help me understand. I feel in my heart that there is no accident in recalling old memories or putting aside those which have no usefulness.

“Help me to understand more clearly as I have had two dreams recently which have been beautiful. The scenery was beautiful and I am in good company, yet my vision is blurred in broad daylight and I can barely make out that which was right before my eyes. The sun was bright in both of these. Are you ending my dreams? Am I losing sight?”

Jesus: Smiling. “Erin, no, this is not the meaning of these dreams. Sometimes you are not allowed to see any further, but you can still understand that which occurs. You did not lose your mind or faculties, just your clarity of sight. Now, the sun was present and you were walking in the light, yet things occurred to obscure your vision. Why?”

Me: “Am I out of Your favor?”

Jesus: “No, it is given to you so you understand that you cannot see everything unless God allows it. Just because you are given a gift, it does not mean at times you are given all the knowledge in full.

“Sometimes you are given parts and then others are given different parts. Then when placed together, it all fits as a body has many parts

“As you are reading the prophecies in the Bible, remember that, though very few of the prophets knew each other personally, they knew of each other. Each of the prophecies of these prophets is fitting together now at this time. Erin, what did you read in Job recently?”

Me: “Well, I concluded that despite our best efforts we can encounter trouble from the enemy. We can choose to give up and curse God and our circumstances or we can accept that God is our creator and uses us for His purposes even when we cannot see His plan.

“When we are focused on our inability, our limitations and our vision is obscured with tears, He is still in control. He uses our limitations and lack and leads us on a course of righteousness for His sake, not ours. However, in the end He rewards us for staying focused on Him being God and us being like Adam as we came from dust.”

Jesus: Smiling. “Hmm, very good, Erin. I was concerned that you missed the essence of the life of Job as this would be desirable when reading of his trouble. Because Job loved God, he chose not to listen to his friends’ words of superiority and judgment and to those who claimed knowledge of God and that they spoke for Him.

“These friends lacked compassion and Godly yielding, so now, Erin, you are to remain humble and childlike in wonder. When you are shown something, wait for God to reveal the mystery as He is the Author and I am the Way.”

Me: “Lord, it is hard to understand the mystery of You as You are God who came in flesh to walk with us. You and God are the same, yet different. He is Your Father, yet He is also mine. I am Your Bride and You are my Groom, yet Your wisdom is infinite.”

Jesus: “One day all of this will be understood as You are a friend of God and He has called you, so rejoice. When you try to understand this which seems unclear, then perhaps this is not the time to solve this mystery. Perhaps the revelation is not for now. Is not revelation also through the Word of truth?”

Me: “Lord, I look back after my time with You and the time is so valuable, so multifaceted and so intricate, who can truly fathom You? You show us things every day, but the times for Revelation could be later.

“I have had prophetic words from one year ago and even two years ago just recently come to pass. Yet until it passed or came near, I had no knowledge of it, but only that I knew the time had come.

“This is just like God's clock and calendar as how can I understand that which is not understandable unless You reveal it? I understand only that which I am familiar, like the seasons, the moon, the sun, the weeks, the days and the hours and all else is a mystery.

“When reading Daniel, I feel it is the times we are in, if not just a time away. In fact, the Book of Daniel was never my focus, but now You have placed this on my heart and I cannot seem to move away from it.

“I see three parts here. First, there is the seven weeks of years or 49 Hebrew years. Second, there is the 62 weeks of years or 434 Hebrew years. Third, there is the one week of years or seven Hebrew years.”

Jesus: “You have seen that which is written. Although it was written and in plain sight, why do you think those chosen to see this could not see this?”

Me: “Do you mean, ‘why did the Jewish people not recognize their Messiah when You came?’”

Jesus: “Yes. Here it is written and there were many wise men. Why?”

Me: “They looked for another and were anticipating an actual King. In hindsight, all was written and Your coming fulfilled that of the prophecies.”

Jesus: “Why can others see it?”

Me: “Perhaps it is easier to see it when you are removed from it.”

Jesus: “God allows those with a contrite heart, one which is not hardened, to have eyes to see and ears to hear. This is a time to understand the ‘Sheresh’, the roots or the heart of a matter. Remember there is a root.

“If the fig tree fails to produce fruit, it will die, wither and even be cut off from its roots. Where do dead trees and parts of trees go?”

Me: “They are used as fire wood?”

Jesus: “Yes. If you see bad fruit, see what the cause is as there is a ‘root cause’. If there is no nourishment to the root, then all which produces good fruit will be thwarted.

“Sometimes there is something cutting off nourishment, sometimes the soil becomes bad, sometimes there is no water and the scorching sun dries up all life and sometimes the roots are so deep into evil that no good can be found, yet the tree is allowed to live because of the obscured vision of the farmer.

“Left unchecked, this tree can harm the roots of others and eventually destroy an orchard. It is best to recognize the problem beginning with the root. You will want to cut off that which is harmful and cultivate that which is good.

“Pray, Erin, and allow God to send that which comes from above and let God bring things into fruition. Perhaps the first season will produce a small number of fruit, but with diligence and trust in Me, I will bring your fruit into a record abundance.”

Me: “Oh, You are speaking about me, Lord? Is my fruit bad?”

Jesus: “No, there is no bad fruit in you. However, you also question if your roots are bad ones, but I tell you that they are not. I am able to cause one tree, your tree, to prosper, yet another to die and wither. It is a heart matter, Erin, and you will bear even more fruit with patience.”

Me: I curtsied before Him. “Jesus my Lord, I trust You to do a good work in me. It is my honor to do Your Will according to Your plans. I am sorry I have complained about my circumstances.”

Jesus: “Sometimes circumstances brought upon you are the doing of others, but like Job you must remain focused on Me even when you do not have all of the information. Do you trust Me not to harm you?”

Me: “Yes, I do.”

Jesus: “Do you place your children and family into My capable arms?”

Me: “Yes, Lord, as You are a strong tower made from a tender shoot. You are fair and judge accordingly. Isaiah 11:1-5 reminds me of the armor You wear and points me to the armor I need to put on daily.”

Jesus: Smiling and nodding. “Very good, Erin. Now this is enough for today.”

He reached over and hugged me.

Jesus: “Oh, one other item hidden in Job; your marshmallow.”

Me: “Really, it is there? Marshmallows are in the Book of Job?”

Jesus: Laughing. “No, Erin, not the kind you put in your hot chocolate, but it is there. Now you will find it.”

He laughed and hugged me.

Dream over…

Dream 183 – Series of Three Dreams from My Dream Log

Received Thursday, December 3, 2015

(Formerly known as Prophetic 43)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank you for the gift of seer and dreamer. I had three dreams recently and I will need help with the first dream. When I woke up from the second dream, I was tired and sore and at first I had problems remembering all of it.

When I had my third dream, my sleep was broken and I felt under attack from all fronts and I believe You were giving me a warning. When I woke up from this one, I was exhausted, sore and could barely move, yet my face somehow looked vibrant, clear and younger.

Father, please help me with these odd dreams. Please heal me soon so I can write better. Here are the three dreams I had in the order received…

Dream 1

Received Monday, November 30, 2015

There was a winter storm which stranded several people in an area I did not recognize. All the airports were shut down and I was in a lower budget resort hotel in a normally tropic location close to the equator. After being stranded there for one night, I saw the results in a sudden warm wave soon to come.

I looked up at the ceiling of this resort and I saw cluster flies hatching. I then began to see other bugs. I asked others if they could see what I saw, but they all said that they could not. I left the hotel with my luggage that consisted of a backpack. I spoke with the concierge about transportation.

Me: “Could I get a taxi or a shuttle to the airport?”

Concierge: “No, only bicycles are available. However, I should warn you that it is cold out there.”

Me: Looking at him with surprise. “Hmm, but the temperature is about 70º Fahrenheit. Nonetheless, I will take the bicycle as I really have no alternative.”

I jumped on the bicycle to ride it and noticed that it was a mountain bike. As I started to go down the path, I saw a sign to the airport that read ‘5 kilometers’. When I saw this, I became determined to take the next flight out.

As I rode, the turns became quite rocky and varied from extreme uphill to extreme downhill. At times, I had to stop and let others pass me. The path then seemed to meander through a red clay type terrain with some vegetation. I stopped to rest and some cyclists came up to me.

Cyclist 1: “Hey, where are you going? You need to take shelter. A category five hurricane is coming and you will have no place to take cover.”

Cyclist 2: “If you hurry, you can still catch a flight, but you must ride like the wind.”

I heeded their warnings and I proceeded to pedal as if my life depended on it. It soon became obvious that it did as I saw others frantically preparing for the coming storm.

Lady 1: “It was just freezing out here, so how can a hurricane come? Is this even possible?”

Lady 2: “Well, obviously it is even if it is ‘out of season’.”

Me: “Excuse me, but do either of you know where this hurricane is coming from?”

Lady 1: “The hurricane is coming from south of here, by why does it matter to you where this is coming from? The only thing that should matter to you is that it is coming and that it is more than we can bear.”

Lady 2: “Yes, you had better just hurry and get to your destination.”

As I rode, I noticed debris starting to fly in the air from the wind that was kicking up. Some riders were faster than I was and they almost knocked me over as they passed me.

Thankfully, I finally got to the airport and I was quickly shuffled onto the plane and noticed that I took the last seat. The airplane took off and we flew northeast in order to avoid the coming storm.

As the flight crew informed us that we needed to brace ourselves, I looked out over the landscape and saw a massive explosion. I felt the plane momentarily go backwards toward the blast and then it was quickly catapulted forward.

Our plane miraculously got out of the storm, but because of what happened there was no place for us to land. I looked around me and passengers were crying and praying. I saw some Jewish passengers as well as passengers from other faiths.

Non-Jewish passenger: “Too bad about your once great nation that never should have been.”

It seemed he was possibly talking about Israel here, but I was not sure. I was confused.

Me: “Where are we?”

Pilot announcement: “Attention passengers, there is a safe landing in Poland and we have clearance to land.”

Upon approach, there were tanks and soldiers. Our jaws dropped in shock as we saw the tanks shooting at our airplane. I could hear the pilot screaming in the cockpit to his co-pilot.

Pilot: “Oh no, we have been hit! We have been hit!”

As I heard screams and saw smoke filling the cabin, I knew that we would all soon be dead.

Dream 2

Received Tuesday, December 1, 2015

It was midweek as I went to visit an old folk’s home. There were a few elderly people with card tables set up outside where they were selling their valuables. My daughter was only ten years old and seemed interested at some of the items for sale.

Daughter: “Mom, could we please stop at one of the couple's tables?”

I agreed to this and we walked over to one of the couple’s tables.

Me: “Why is your garage sale on a Wednesday and not on a Saturday?”

Woman: “We thought this would be a better day to have this sale as more people would be out running errands, going to work and school.”

Me: Smiling. “Hmm, good point. We were off to a doctor’s appointment ourselves when we came upon your sale.”

As I began to look over their items, the couple excitedly showed me a piece of pottery they thought I should buy. I quickly noticed that this was actually an imitation of something more valuable and a poor imitation at that.

I disregarded the piece they were showing me and instead pointed to a small incredibly beautiful three dimensional compass and labyrinth made of gold in a square leather box. I then pointed to something else, but I cannot remember exactly what it was.

Me: “Well, I do not need anything like this right now, but I am interested in these and I like this.”

Man: “Okay.”

The woman picked it up to look at the bottom for pricing.

Woman: “The compass will cost you seventeen dollars and the other item is fourteen dollars.”

Me: “Deal. I will take both of them.”

I was happy and took the items after they wrapped them for me. I then began to walk with my daughter to a long string of tables.

Me: “Wow, I certainly was not expecting to do something like this on a Wednesday.”

My daughter nodded in agreement, but quickly became excited as an elderly woman at one of the tables behind us had given her an old photo to look at.

Daughter: “Mom, she said this photo was for either you or me.”

My daughter was busy unwrapping a small candy and was clearly having fun. I laughed as I picked up the photo and saw that it was an old daguerreotype somehow infused on a one-eighth inch wooden curved board.

The photo measured around three inches high by five inches long and was of a girl who looked like a combination of me and my daughter. As I examined the black and white photo, I noticed that the girl appeared to be from the 1800s.

I became horrified when I saw that the eyes were gouged out of the photo and knew that it was a death photo. I suddenly woke up and I terrified. Father, please protect us as I feel we are soon to be under attack.

Dream 3

Received Thursday, December 3, 2015

I was working at a store front office wherein the shrewd owner or boss had the desks and chairs arranged in positions which made working impossible. One day while she was gone, I rearranged all of the desks so that the light of the windows made the workers’ desktops easier to see.

Prior to rearranging the desks, most of us were working in darkness. I was some type of manager or supervisor, so I positioned my desk closer to the door and window so I could greet customers and see better. In the light, I could now notice that the furniture was beautiful and was made of mahogany or walnut.

However, this made the furniture quite heavy and difficult to move around. While moving the items, we discovered things jumbled together like computers, phones, calculators and printers. I was surprised by this as we had no idea it was there because it was too dark to see.

I then remembered that we were specifically not given the permission to look around the office for anything useful. When the owner came back to the office, I noticed that she was quite upset that we had moved things around.

However, I knew that in reality she was actually excited about what we had done, but was just upset because it had not been her idea. In the end, her anger subsided quickly when she noticed that the workers in the office had been productive while she was gone under these new conditions. She approached me in private to still reprimand me.

Owner: “I prefer to have my desk in the light, so I will take your spot and you will need to remove yourself to the dark part of the building.”

Me: “If I find another spot, can I move there instead?”

Owner: Pausing. “Well, okay.”

I then craftily decided to remain in the light by moving my desk to face opposite of hers at the front of the opposite window in front of the door. I realized that this was even better than before as the door opened facing my desk from the street and I would be the first to greet the customers.

Owner: Smiling and shrugging her shoulders. “Well, as long as I am the main one who benefits, why should I care?”

I could tell that she hated me, but still respected my shrewdness in remaining in the light despite her best efforts to have me removed.

Dreams over...

Dream 184 – Jesus, His Flame and the Prideful Old Crow

Received Wednesday, December 9, 2015

(Formerly known as Prophetic 44)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day, for Your love and for my children, friends and my family. I am blessed and so grateful. Thank You for beautiful clear skies, bright sun and glistening snow diamonds. It is truly beautiful this time of year.

While I also have seen snow in Heaven, it comes without the freezing cold. It is actually pleasantly cool, but certainly not freezing at all. I had tears of gratitude in my eyes as I started to I think of all You will soon bless us with in Heaven.

All the things that we find lovely, pure and beautiful on Earth are perfected and present here in Heaven. All good things that You have created await us in Heaven to enjoy at Your delight.

Things in Heaven are of a lasting nature and nothing is missed or pined for in our minds. Indeed, all of our deep pure longings are fulfilled and they are never fleeting, soon to be forgotten or a distant memory. Instead, all of these are treasured, present and savored here in Heaven even though this is such a hard concept to convey.

As I sat today in prayer and remembered relatives who have passed on in my life and most recently my mom, I knew that each one left a footprint in my heart. However, as I think back and try to capture moments with them, these memories are now beginning to lose their clarity in my mind.

I often find joy in my heart from good memories, but I also often find that pain takes over at times from bad memories. In Heaven, seasons are long lasting and enjoyed at any time. The sunsets are longer and so are the sunrises are longer too.

Rainbows are present wherever fresh rain lands and these rainbows vary in shape and thickness because the color spectrum in Heaven is greater. I wonder if these colors can be seen on Earth with the spiritual lenses of angelic beings. I wonder if they even exist here in my room, but I simply cannot see them.

There are days I long for Heaven and even today as I look out my window I see small slices of Heaven. However, anything Heavenly on Earth is so fleeting. I thank You, Father, for all that You have created both here and in Heaven. You are perfect, patient and loving.

You have sent me several dreams this last week and have also given me signs which are truly amazing. Thank You, Father, for these gifts from You. Please show me how best to use them or release them for Your glory. I love You with all of my heart.

Jesus: “Erin, come up.”

I was up on the Heavenly landing at the base of the tree with good fruit, the Tree of Life. I looked down to see if I was wearing the same shoes as yesterday and was hoping that they were the sandals that are so perfect for jumping.

I was wearing them, so I giggled and started jumping. The shoes were so springy and soft that I decided to jump in order to reach a certain fruit. While there were fruit closer to me, I had set my sights on a beautiful golden opalescent persimmon-like fruit that was shaped like a yellow bell pepper.

I jumped twice and just as I was about to try a third time, I heard the laughter of the Lord behind me. I began to laugh too as I turned and ran to Him as He walked towards me.

Me: “I am so glad to see You today.”

Jesus: “I am glad to see you too. Why did you continue to jump at something out of reach? Stand there.”

I hugged Him tightly as He positioned me where I had been jumping.

Jesus: “Now, these are some fine shoes made specifically to go anywhere you wish, yet they are still stylish.”

He looked and light-heartedly laughed and smiled at my shoes. These sandals were beautiful and unlike anything I had ever seen.

Me: Smiling. “Lord, You are funny as you know that I did not pick these out and that You designed them for me. Still though, Lord, I cannot reach this fruit even with the best equipment.”

Jesus: Smiling. “Okay, you have some options here. Option one is to continue to jump and try to reach that which is physically out of reach. Option two is to find a ladder, climb up and pick it. Option three is to all out to Me and I will help you.

“Option four is that you can command the fruit into your hand in My Name since I am behind you. By the way, the only option that works on ‘false hope’ is option one, the jumping method you were trying.”

I scanned the area and then looked back at Him.

Me: “Clearly there is no one around to ask for a ladder.”

Jesus: Smiling. “Really, Erin, so this is your thinking?”

Me: “Lord, I feel I do things in Your Name all the time with only a fifty percent success rate. Clearly my faith lacks.”

Jesus: “Okay, but you are still trying and your heart is good.”

Me: “Well, here is my thinking. You gave me amazing shoes and with these shoes not only are my feet beautiful but I can do so many things in them. I have been so downcast in pain and discouraged so jumping felt fantastic and it made me smile.”

Jesus: Both laughing. “Yes, I enjoyed watching this and it made me smile as well. Now, stand under this tree.”

I stood under the tree and looked up at the unattainable persimmon.

Jesus: “Now lift your hand out to receive it so that it does not fall to the ground.”

I lifted up my hand to the fruit with my palm up.

Jesus: “Okay, Erin, now ask for the fruit.”

Me: “God, thank You for the fruit. If it be Your Will, drop this fruit into my hands, in Jesus Name, Amen.”

The fruit waved back and forth, but it took a while before it finally dropped.

Jesus: “Very good, Erin, now let’s try this again.”

He walked over and a fruit dropped immediately into His hands.

Jesus: “Erin, there is no formula or incantation to conjure up a reaction from God. If God has found your heart to be good, then you ask and you shall receive.”

Me: Smiling. “But only if I ask it in Your Name.”

Jesus: Laughing. “Now, go on up to the tree.”

I looked up at the beautiful fruit and then looked back at Jesus. His arms were crossed as He smiled at me at nodded for me to proceed. I closed my eyes and held out my hand. The fruit dropped into my palm, but then fell out as I heard Jesus laughing.

Jesus: “You are allowed to keep your eyes open and, in this case, this is highly recommended.”

Me: Laughing. “True, Lord, so why do I close my eyes?”

Jesus: “This is a small lesson on making choices. Just remember that it is best to keep your eyes open.”

He took a bite of His fruit and He motioned for me to eat mine.

Me: “Lord, am I missing a deeper meaning to this lesson of picking fruit? Just as there are layers to everything You say, there are many layers to the written Word.”

Jesus: “Yes, when it is peeled back layer after layer like an onion, the deeper the peeling the more the eyes form tears and some go no further as it is too painful. Now, what did you learn from this lesson, Erin?”

Me: “I made something very simple too complex.”

Jesus: “This is a common mistake and really not a mistake, but an assumption you are giving God of items He requires in order for you to get a result. Do not overthink, but just ask and believe you will receive in My Name. I stand behind you, but I am also right beside you and even better I go before you.”

Me: Laughing. “So You are behind me, beside me and before me. Thank You, Lord, I will not forget this.”

Jesus: Smiling. “I am glad you did not look for a ladder as these are not easy to find here and we might have been here a while. However, and even more importantly, you did not give up in your quest for good fruit.”

He laughed and hugged me.

Me: “Lord, You gave me several signs on Friday and one was extremely graphic. I took photos of all of these signs. I had to change the lenses on my camera at times to get a better view, but I was able to capture them all. What will be happening? What do these signs mean?”

Jesus: “Well, first tell Me why you were asking and seeking Me to begin with. Come.”

He took me to the rock by the beautiful River of Life. The sun was bright and was directly in front of us. I saw shadows, but Jesus did not have a shadow behind Him.

Jesus: “Erin, your thoughts.”

Me: “Well, the rock You sit upon has a shadow, but behind You there is none created by You. How can this be?”

Jesus: “Does a lit candle have a flame?”

Me: “Yes.”

Jesus: “See if the flame itself casts a shadow behind it?”

Me: “Oh, You are the light. Of course, You are the light of the world. This makes sense. Lord, when You mention flame, I am reminded of the Seven-fold Spirits of Heaven. It reminds me long ago of the Menorah I saw near the Throne of God by the Sea of Glass.”

Jesus: “What does a lamp do?”

Me: “It removes the darkness in a room and it lights our way so that we do not stumble.”

Jesus: “Why was this used in Revelation so often?”

Me: Thought awhile. “Well, Revelation shows us Your measure, God's judgments and what will occur. It is mysterious, yet coming into focus like my camera lenses. I have two types of camera lenses.

“I have a macro-lens which sees things closer and more detailed. I also have a wide angle lens which sees things with more coverage. They are not good ones, but I can see the difference.

“I had bought some filters which removed glare, took the shadows away or could tint colors, but I do not have these anymore. When I once used one of these filters, it had made everything rose purple and changed the picture to much. Even though I thought it was cool, it was no longer ‘real’, so I decided to return them.”

Jesus: “These are interesting thoughts, Erin, as God My Father needs no special attachments or filters. However, many could benefit in using filters with their sharp tongues as God sees everything. He sees from all angles, microscopic to universal, and created all things and needs no filter.

“Now your Seven-fold Spirits comment is interesting as these are like flames. Now, this is Who I am. I am the bread of life (John 6:35, 41, 48, 51). I am the light of the world (John 8:12). I am the door of the sheep (John 10:7, 9).

“I am the good Shepherd (John 10:11, 14). I am the resurrection and the life (John 11:25). I am the way, the truth and the life (John 14:6). I am the true Vine (John 15:1, 5)”

Me: “Are You the Seven-fold Spirit?”

Jesus: “Soon you will understand all of this, but for now this remains a mystery. I am who I say I am. Now, let us talk about your week. What happened?”

Me: “I hit an all-time low and I have not felt this down since May of 2012. My enemies all ramped up against me, one after one, in succession and there was no apparent reason. After everything, I grieved as I was tired, exhausted and in pain.

“I spent the entire week battling and I am frustrated. While I obey the law and the Court’s orders concerning my children, my enemy uses social media to attack my character and manipulate my children. Well who can stop him without going to his level or hiring attorneys? I have no energy and my children do not deserve this.

“Then my ex-employer is offering me a job that I am not capable of doing and fighting me. There is more and it is ridiculous. While I am safe here at least for now, I am still not truly free.

“Lord, I am exhausted and cannot meet these demands when I struggle to do anything physically. My brain thinks about ‘doing’ things, but my body then goes in the opposite direction.”

Jesus: “You are worried about many things and I have seen your struggles. Do not worry, Erin, but just remember that in this life you will have trouble.”

Me: “Yes, but when trouble comes, I feel I am out of Your favor.”

Jesus: “Erin, the trouble comes because you are in My favor. Now, I understand that you have been given a series of dreams in which light is being shed on a dark situation. You are hated because of Me and now the enemy attacks in his areas of strength by any means possible.

“The blacksmith is using people as tools and is constantly reminding you of your small place and your inability. If he can convince you that he is in charge and render you helpless, then he can swoop in and attack from all angles.

“When you are most vulnerable, the attacks come. When you are not looking, he comes unexpectedly. Now the enemy is relentless. Why then are you not relentless in pursuit of victory?”

Me: “I thought I had been as I did not let these attacks bring me down. I remained strong, but when I needed to come to You for answers, I could not write for long. I even had a hard time worshiping as my pain was distracting me.”

Jesus: “Hmm, it seems like these are excuses. Erin, if you can do nothing but pray, then pray as My grace is sufficient and I have not abandoned you to the grave. I know you are tired, but come to Me when you are weary and I will give you rest as My yoke is easy and My burden light. Now, I knew about your trouble and God from the Throne sent Me to give you comfort.”

Me: “Does He not want me to come to Him directly? After all, He calls me ‘friend’.”

Jesus: “Yes, this is true and He delights in you because He knows your heart. However, He also knows what you need before you ask, so He sent Me to comfort and minister to you.”

He reached over and hugged me as I wept in His arms.

Jesus: “This is why He sent Me. Erin, the Father is unable to hold you, but some day He will walk amongst you, Erin. All is going to be well and you will be made whole.”

Me: “Thank You for coming and thank You for holding me, but please heal me, Lord, before the time of trouble.”

As I sat in my chair, I stopped writing as I had lost some of the feeling in my right hand. As I got up to move about, I was alerted by my dogs barking loudly. I went to look and right in front of me was a deer stopping to look at me.

We both were still for quite some time, but then she walked to go up the snowy bank. Once she realized the bank was too steep, she ran up the road and found an easier entrance to the woods. I felt this was a sign to go back into my vision.

Me: “Lord, did You have a sign or message to give me concerning the doe I just saw?”

Jesus: “You have dealt with snakes, charmers, lions, bears and wolves, yet you sit here with Me and ask such a question? In light of what I just spoke of, what would this deer signify or for that matter any of your other signs which you know are from the Counselor whereby they originate?”

Me: I thought for a moment. “First, Lord, You are showing me certain predators, but what of a charmer? Is this a snake charmer?”

He leaned His elbows on His knees and with His finger drew a line in the sand. He then drew five x’s to the left of the line and pointed to them.

Drawing of Football against the Enemy in the reply below…

Jesus: “Now, here are your enemies and there is the snake, the snake charmer, lions, bears and wolves. This side is controlled by the ruler of this world and is constantly plotting to have you removed and cross this line.

“This line is a wall or barrier that has been set up by Me at your birth. This barrier cannot be penetrated unless allowed by the Father, Who is both My Father and your Father.

“Now, here are you and your family and these are the angels over and around you protecting you by the Father’s, our Father’s, commands, understand?”

Me: “Lord, this looks like a play diagram for a game or sport, but where are You in all of this?”

Jesus: “Good question. I am before you, beside you and behind you, but I am also in you. Now, remember that there are more with you than against you and that only a third of the angels fell from Heaven. Now these enemies move around, occasionally work together, often clamor and make noise, insult, accuse and on and on.”

He turns to look at me and directed me to the drawing in the sand again.

Jesus: “You get the pattern, right? Like a game of football, they call out plays, make fakes, charge and go down on one knee to stop the clock or at least try.”

We were both laughing because He began to download a football game with the enemy versus the angels.

Jesus: “Erin, life is an analogy for what occurs in the spiritual realm and things like these games can be how the enemy works. Now, notice that there is an order and that they are not disorganized because these were once heavenly beings before the fall.

“However, remember also that they are no longer inspired by God as they were removed and do not have ranks in Heavenly armies, so on Earth there is a strategy and a very predictable pattern.

“Even though it is obvious to see from this diagram, it is very difficult to see trouble when you are in it or even the source of the trouble. However, from the angle of looking down on the playing field from up here, you can see it.

“Now, without Me showing you the magnitude of angels around you or even this ‘J’ representing Me, I see a mother and three children on the other side of this line. By this diagram, what holds your line?”

Me: “God! Lord, without God and You, we would be easy prey.”

Jesus: “Yes, you would. Now, who is this snake charmer? This is easy as he is a manipulator and charms the snake, gathers the wolves, charges the bears and angers the lions.

“His very presence is the illusion of control over his victims. Now is a snake charmer real? Is this not a type of witchcraft meant to rob the onlookers of their wallets?”

Me: “I thought charmers were snake keepers?”

Jesus: “Well, they keep the snakes as they need them to perform, but all of these are predators meant to do harm. Now, this is difficult to understand at times and this time you are in, but, see, this is you and your children.”

Just then, the ‘O’s on the drawing turned into ‘deer’.

Jesus: Smiling. “So, Erin, can the deer stand against any of these with her young? Will the deer rise up, get fangs and claws and gain weight? No, but the deer is to remain alert and always look to God for guidance. When the time comes to be vigilant and run, God gives the deer the ability to climb”.

Me: “It seems that my enemies have breached God’s wall a few times. Did I mess up?”

Jesus: “There are several reasons why a wall can be breached. First, sin can cause the wall to be lowered or to even fall until a correction of repentance to God is made. Humility before the Throne strengthens your barrier against trouble.

“Second, God can allow a breach not just from sin and pride, but for no cause at all on your part. While this seems unfair, it is a test of your ability to operate in the Fruits of the Spirit and to remain in God’s care with endurance. However, when the breach subdues and God’s tests are passed to His Glory, then peace comes.

“Now, a third way a wall can be breached is that the deer can climb the wall and wander into her predators’ camp by her own leading and not God’s. This may even seem innocent as the doe might be looking to graze in peaceful meadows.

“However, now the deer is in full sight of her enemies. While God can save her from those who seek to devour her, it is still up to her to call out to Him before it is too late.”

Me: “Wow, Lord, I have done all three of these and have paid for this last one dearly.”

Jesus: “This is true, but this was of no surprise. If you had not endured this, how could you warn others? If you had not endured death, how could you have encouraged others about Heaven? If you had not run after Me relentlessly, then how would anyone know how deeply you are loved by Me.

“Erin, I am in your heart and not just a written Word on the pages of the Bible. I am real, I am here with you and You are loved.”

He gently smiled at me and put His hand on His heart.

Me: Crying. “Lord, thank You for using my mistakes to enrich the lives of so many. Knowing this somehow makes my situation easier to endure.”

Jesus: “Yes, but this is coming to a close and this is good. Now, why do you think that your enemies ramped up against you?”

Me: “As the enemy could see that I was not well and that I was distracted, they decided to all converged on me at once.”

Jesus: “Yes, this is because it was an ideal timing issue. However, did you notice that all of the attacks were both through the air or mail and not by direct contact? While these were all threats, why do you think this happened now?”

Me: “I have no idea. Lord, please help me to understand timing. When You say ‘soon’, does this mean a season as in one season? When You say ‘a little’, does this mean twenty one days? When You say ‘a time’, this seems to mean a year, but I might be off.

“You have given me promises which came true and were fulfilled the exact day You said it would, but others take three months or more. Also, sometimes a ‘short time’ seems to mean six months, but not always. Oh Lord, I am so confused by all of this.”

Jesus: Sternly, but then smiling. “Hmm, confusion is not from Me and some things simply remain a mystery until the event has passed. Sometimes knowing is of no benefit to you.

“How would you benefit if you knew My business or the Father’s who sent Me? I tell you the truth, if I was to give you a measure of time and the events which follow, you would be a marked woman.”

Me: “Why would I be marked?”

Jesus: “Think about this. What would make you any different from a diviner or fortuneteller? People would flock to you for answers and there would be no glory to God. Remember, I do not know the time of My return as this is My Father’s business.

“Did it occur to you, little wise sparrow…” He bumped me and chuckled. “…that by not giving you all the information, it forces you to always look to Me and Your Counselor for direction?

“Here…” He pointed to the picture in the dirt. “…how would you feel having this wall between you and your enemy being one of transparency so that you can see them while you are trying to graze and mother your fawns in the meadow?

“Erin, this would not be very peaceful. You are sheltered from these things because of My love for you. However, to understand the moves of your enemy and his patterns, sounds and things which will benefit your safety is of God.”

Me: “The Holy Spirit always warns me so I am never caught off guard. Even in hindsight, the signs were there. Thank You, Lord, for this barrier of safety. Now I live in peace knowing my enemies are behind this wall.”

Jesus: “Let’s go back to why all of a sudden these enemies were stirred up. Give Me a pattern to mark the attacks.”

Me: I thought a moment. “Of course! Right before breakthrough of any kind, these come, but the really bad attacks come just prior to the best blessings. How does the enemy know?"

Jesus: “Several ways. You have had promises by Me and in turn the enemy knows of these promises. The angels are then used to fortify your walls prior to the blessings and transitions occurring.

“The enemy then sees that the angels have been sent to protect you, but they also study you and know your history. The idea is to then give you a head blow so that you cannot focus on Me.

“They want to quickly convince you that you are out of favor and have no good fruits. They want to convince you that you should stop running your race and quit. The enemy would like to defeat you and not only defeat you, but devour you, and not just you, but your children too and not just in part, but completely.

“Instead of working separately, they converged together and worked in tandem. They were alerted to activity and advanced upon you. Last week, you were disheartened and in a weakened position and this is when the enemy attacks.

“From your weakness, your enemy advances and knows that if he can make you fearful, he is closer to victory. Without fear, it is difficult to be defeated by an opponent. Now, I sent you signs on Friday.

“First, fresh snow was sent. So what does this signify? Second, it was a sunny and bright day. Does a flame have a shadow? Third, the eagle you saw was seemingly unattainable with your camera lens. Erin, I am the eagle and you saw this three times either after or before each sign.

“Fourth, three deer were grazing in the field, yet you were busy trying to photograph the eagle and did not see that the deer were under it. This is good as I am the eagle and I am over your children.

“Fifth, the sound of the river raged next to your home. It was both comforting and ominous as it was much louder than normal. You could not see it as it was beneath the snow banks. You could hear it, but you could not see it.

“Sixth, two sparrows were fluttering about in the sun and snow, but they were too fast to be captured with your lens. However, you then noticed the ‘diamonds’ in the snow because of them. You also noticed that even though it was winter the branches and trees were all very much alive. These were not dead, but just sleeping.

“Seventh, and this was the largest and a promise, you saw a crow as large as an eagle and represented a counterfeit of Me. Your crow is a type of blacksmith and this old crow was cut down. Indeed, it had its wing clipped by an angel while mocking the eagle. The crow had flown over your property and was struck down.”

I instantly recalled the exact image of me driving by the huge crow on my way home. It was so unusual that I had actually stopped to observe it.

Jesus: “Do you remember that the crow tried to scoot away from you on its belly as you got out of your car and walked toward it? When you did this, other crows began to circle over you and scream at you and seemed to appear out of nowhere.

“There were ten crows in all and they then tried to distract you so that the large crow could flee to safety. Rather than being afraid, you instead prayed out loud in your prayer language and, because of your prayer, immediately the crows were commanded to flee in My Name.

“You then came back twenty minutes later to take photos of this mighty old crow that was the size of an eagle. The crow was hobbling up the road when it saw you and tried to hobble up a slippery slope to escape you.

You then took photos and the crow did not like this and went to hide as it was a prideful bird. The other crows continued to squabble at you, but they could do nothing because you are Mine and I command angels concerning you and your children.”

Me: “Lord, I had no idea You had given me all these signs and I just thought that the crow was interesting. My daughter was with me to witness this event and it really was truly remarkable.”

Jesus: “What happened when the Kingfisher hit your window?”

Me: “It died while my daughter and I prayed and hoped to revive it. I mourned the loss of this beautiful bird. I had no idea until my Mom's memorial that this bird, the Kingfisher, was in one of her most favorite poems read by my brother at her service. It was a sign for me, in hindsight, that you were about to call her Home.”

Jesus: “Yes, but you did not know it at the time even though you knew about these other signs. Erin, there is nothing for you to do here as My protection is over you.

“When you first began your visions and dreams, a path was given to you and it was covered with fresh white snow. This signifies that your path to Heaven is pure. When the ladder appeared, the angels guarded your path with swords.

“Then the demons raged and came to attack the angels guarding you, hopefully to create fear in you so you would be hindered from coming to Me. The angel's swords created a canopy over you and a dome went over this. All of this was to shelter you from the sights, smells and sounds of the Heavenly war.

“Erin, you were allowed to see just enough to know that I protect those whom I call. Then I sent Breakthrough to take you up the ladder to Me. I commanded angels with wings, powerful ones, to guard you from the dragon on your climb.

“Each time you came, you saw hordes of demons who sought your destruction. Day after day they tried to cut you down by every method possible. However, your love for Me was greater than your fear of them and you pressed on not knowing what will come of any of this.”

Me: I reached out to hug Jesus. “I am so thankful for all that You have done for me.”

Jesus: “Erin, you are loved by me and have not been forgotten. Please remain alert, but also rejoice as the time of your blacksmith's commission is coming to a dramatic close. The writing is now on the wall for all of your enemies and not just one.

“‘Mene, Mene, Tekel, Upharsin’; he has been numbered, weighed and divided. God has numbered his kingdom, put this to an end and he has been weighed on the scales and found deficient (Daniel 5:26).

“His kingdom will be divided and dispersed amongst his enemies as no one divides God's property and succeeds. Now you were shown a Sycamore Fig. Look at where Bethany is today. Was there not a curse put on this very spot?”

Me: “Lord, please forgive me, but are You now referring to my enemies or Israel’s?”

Jesus: “The parallels are the same as you are pursued relentlessly and unprovoked attacks continue. There has been an unfair measure used against you and the crow represents what is soon to happen to those who come against those who are Mine.”

He remained calm and kind. He was not angry or emotional, but in complete control.

Jesus: “Erin, this coming time is the time of wrestling. You are not wrestling with Me nor are you wrestling, but you will see a struggle against all of God's chosen children. The Sycamore Fig will be shaken and some fruit will fall.

“You have even seen the roots of the Sycamore memorialized in red over your nation so do not be surprised as events unfold. It is a time of great struggle and sides will be taken. There will be great spiritual revival at the same time as trouble and those who persevere and press through this time will have the Crown of Life eternal.

“Erin, you now wrestle not with flesh, but against unseen powers. I am here, so call out to Me in distress and I will answer. Pray for Israel and pray for this time of great shaking unlike that of any other time in history. The wall has been built to divide the two, but soon this wall will crumble.”

Me: “Lord, I am afraid.”

Jesus: “Do not be afraid and do not worry about the time and times to come. It is written so you understand the signs given by the prophets to know when. Please do not worry as I am before you, beside you and behind you in all you do. Remain in Me and I will remain in you. Keep your eyes open and fixed on Me as I am with you.”

Me: I hugged Him. “I love You, Lord. Thank You for Your encouragement, signs, wonders, dreams, visions, provisions and great love. We are so blessed by You.”

Jesus: “I have you. Do not worry as I have sent help. You will be blessed.”

Dream over…

MY photos of the snow branches, old crow, eagle flying and three deer are in the replies below…

Dream 185 – Jesus, His Horse & the Boat (Ploion)

Received Friday, December 18, 2015

(Formerly known as Prophetic 45)

Communion

Thank You for another day and for my children, my family and my friends. I cannot thank You enough for all that You have done for me.

I just got back from Virginia where I had met with doctors about my condition. I return a bit discouraged, tired and no closer to answers, but I still cannot even thank You enough for my main doctor whom I just know was sent by You. He has been such a help and has continued to help keep my chin lifted up.

Father, I am dealing with a corrupt insurance institution which will not cover anything for my care. They have only covered or approved to cover less than a quarter of my expenses to see the doctors. They also have not approved any of the necessary tests, treatments or medicines.

Lord, please remove me from their stronghold as I am not allowed by law to walk away from the case. Quite simply, this means that I cannot be free of their affliction and now I grow tired of this all.

While I am thankful that my injury was used by You to remove us to this safe place, it is still difficult to have a ‘freedom in Christ’ mindset when I feel shackled by this demonic institutional stronghold. Father, I long to be healed and free and You have freed me to this lovely place, but I remain under the thumb of three of my enemies.

Tomorrow I will be taking my children to an airport outside of Boston so that they can travel a safer and shorter route. Only two of my three children have to go, so one will stay with me. Although they will only be away for eight days, it seems like an eternity.

My children are veterans in this foolish war and have been for more than ten years. Due to these battles, my children now understand the rules of engagement of this ‘war’ they are in. They now even understand the element of surprise, the strategy of divide and conquer and how to present a united front.

My children understand what they will be going into and fix their eyes on You, Lord, and You have made them strong, brave and wise. Most of all, I just want them to have a joyful and peaceful time there free from interrogation and attacks.

Please, Father, send an army of angels to watch over them, hold them close and bring them safely home so we can enjoy Christmas together.

I have spent the last few days searching my memory banks for times of endearment in my life. I am not talking about terms of endearment, but times, and I reminisce about a special moment preserved in my memory.

While I do not have thousands of these tiny special moments, there are still quite a few that I can recall. Most of these moments seem to occur in the spring time or early summer, but some are in the fall as well. I did this as I was trying to compile some memories that compared to my Heavenly experiences.

Most of these special memories seemed to have been when I was out walking or hiking as a child or as an adult. It could be a smell, the sun or several things, but these are small snippets that I try to hold on to even though these quickly fade.

Examples I can think of offhand are my grandma's home, Yosemite Park, the Gulf of Mexico on Marco Island in the winter months, northern Idaho after a warm rain, Lake Tahoe in the summer and sailing on my grandparents boat.

There is also the smell of coconut oil and wax for surfboarding in Santa Cruz on the beach in the summer, Pennsylvania in the fall, wood smoke, fall foliage, Boise Idaho, walking along the River Walk in San Antonio.

Hmm, I cannot forget about Easter egg hunting with my cousins in Reno, Nevada on a sunny and cold, but not too cold, crisp day with the bright sun and Easter bonnets for church. Oh yes, the smell of my newborn babies skin as I would hold them, though I am saddened that I can never get this back.

There are others too, but these are all memories now. I would love to hug my Mom one last time as I did not even savor our last hug enough to remember it clearly now. This all made me learn to hang on to the good times and cherish it while it is with me.

In a way and while living for God, we need to still live in the here and now because soon, and very soon, all will change. Father, I know Your recompense is with You and that You will soon make all things new when we are all with You.

For now though, please ease our burdens. I know by Your Words in John 16:33 that in this world we will have trouble, but please show mercy on us as we love You and we are Your children.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was lying down in a massive row of white lilies and the green stalks were on either side of my head. I looked up at the underside of these bunches of lilies as the sky beyond them was a beautiful deep blue.

The sun illuminated the petals of white and gave them a pearly iridescent quality which meant I was in Heaven. Sure enough, and as I sat up, I realized that I was smack dab in a massive lily field.

I then recognized the valley surrounding me as I listened to the sound of the River of Life and the cascading stair or stepped water falls. I looked around to see if Jesus was near.

Me: “Lord, are You here?”

Just then, I saw His white horse and he nodded his head up and down and snorted while moving his foot up and down. I could tell the Lord sent His horse for me to ride. I was excited as His horse is just so beautiful.

His mane was braided and long, his tail was soft like lamb’s wool and his fur was like silk. There was a beautiful silver leather saddle with tooling which was intricate in detail. The nob where I put my hand was made of sterling silver and pearl inlay and was fit for a King and so beautiful.

I was wearing a long white gown, my Romanesque sandals and my hair was in a long braid. I patted the side of the horse and I could clearly tell it wanted me to jump up on the saddle. It was exciting to think of riding a horse as it had been years.

Forgive me as I am uncertain of the correct terms, but I reached for this ‘nob and put my left foot in the saddle and flung my right leg over. It was probably not very ladylike, but I was clearly acting like a child at the moment.

I went to find the reins, but I realized that the Lord’s horse had no need to be steered. I giggled and held on to the nob and mane. The horse snorted and dug its hoof a few times, scraping the ground.

Me: “Go ahead and take me to our Lord and leader.”

I was excited and giggled as all of a sudden the horse took off running. It was extremely comfortable and at no time did I feel I would be bucked off. I bent down closer to the horse and held its mane with my hands.

The horse took me through beautiful fields and I saw tulips of every color, rose gardens, hydrangeas, irises and heather. There were fields and fields of flowers. The temperature was about 75 degrees Fahrenheit and beautiful beyond description.

All these flowers were glorified and were similar to the earthly varieties, yet clearly Heavenly in size, fragrance, color and magnitude. I wondered if they were ‘parents’ to the earthly varieties we see.

We reached the edge of the valley of flowers and came to the forest as the sun warmed the pine trees and cedars. The fragrance mixed with the flower fields and I began to weep as I had never smelled anything so lovely.

The horse instinctively paused for a moment so that I could take this all in. He then proceeded to climb a beautiful trail in the forest. As we climbed, I could smell fragrances from a variety of forests I had previously hiked on Earth.

However, this was the Heavenly version and there was no comparison as it was so much better. At one point I saw a massive tree with a base of about thirty feet if cut through the middle. I looked up and the tree was easily over 750 feet high.

The horse brought me around it as the path led right through the tree base as the base of it formed an archway over the path. We looked extremely small comparatively as we walked through and I looked up and all around it.

I saw tree ring after tree ring and there were too many to count other than to say that there were thousands upon thousands of rings and it smelled wonderful.

Me: “Okay, this reminds me of when my grandparents took my brother and me to the Redwood Forest in California. However, this tree here is the largest in the universe.”

It was actually quite frightening to see a tree this massive as it was truly like a giant. Now when I say frightening, I really mean awe inspiring in earthly terms as here in Heaven I felt safe.

The horse continued to lead me down this incredible path in Heaven. It had to be part of God’s Garden as there were features here that would be in the most expensive of landscapes or massive botanical gardens.

Even though we were in the forest, the light streamed in from above and illuminated the path and different features just perfectly. I saw a beautiful rock wall of several slabs of stone. I did not recognize the stone, but it was translucent like onyx and looked exactly like a painting of a landscape even though it was stone. It must have been Heavenly jasper.

Upon coming closer to it, there were ridges which cascaded down to a beautiful glaciated water pool. The water ran down ridge after ridge and ended in the pool. I could not see the water source, but it appeared to be invisible.

The sound of the water flowing into the pool sounded like hollow metal and the sound amplified the water. The stone wall itself was part of the mountain and was cut from it. The stone was illuminated from the mountain or lit from within and appeared as a light source.

Me: “Wow, Lord, how did You create this? This is incredible.”

The horse continued to take me on this beautiful path. The forest flowers, mossy grass, precious stones and incredible fragrances were like nothing I have ever seen on Earth and I was in complete awe. The horse led me over an embankment and I began to laugh when I saw this beautiful sight.

There before me were all of these tiered pools, with some higher and some lower. Each pool overflowed into one another and the pools were bowls carved from solid rock and unpolished marble and varied in color and size.

The largest pool was about seven feet in diameter and the smallest pool was about two feet in diameter, but there must have been easily a hundred pools in all. In several of the pools, a single fountain sprung out of the center and these looked like refreshing springs.

Me: “This is so beautiful. Can I look closer?”

The Lord’s horse stopped close to the first pool. I jumped down and ran over to it and the water was light blue green and each of these stone bowls seemed to be illuminated from the stone.

I heard the crackle of branches and I saw four deer in the distance drinking from these refreshing pools. I bent over one of them to drink from it, but stopped when I saw my reflection in the surface.

I looked so healthy, vibrant and youthful and my face held the innocence of a child, yet I had knowledge beyond my years which could only come from God. I stared for some time at my reflection as I looked nothing like myself, even in my youth, on Earth.

I was beautiful in a different way here, though this is hard to understand. My beauty was from being burnished like metal scraping metal, polished bright and shining as if the blacksmith had given me luster from my pounding.

My features were perfected, but there was something else about my features in Heaven. The Lord gave me beauty based on perseverance. I realize this makes no sense, but He took my battles, my stories, my experiences, my heart breaks and disappointments, as well as my trials, and created beauty for eternity based on my time on Earth.

I am not really sure how I knew this, but I saw it. Instead of looking worn, He made me brand new as since this is Heaven there is no decay, age, pain or death. Of course, we would be in a youthful glorified state and this makes sense that our Creator would take our imperfections and perfect them here.

However, there is more to this and I did not understand it fully until just this moment. I wondered how someone who is incredibly beautiful or handsome on Earth could be made better and now I understand it.

These refreshing pools are made of stone, shaped by God into vessels and the vessels here well up and overflow. They have light within and they reflect the goodness of God in them. We are like these pools.

I reached down and disturbed the water with my finger in order to distort my reflection. I laughed as no matter what I did to the surface, my reflection in the pool remained and I could not change it.

I drank water from the pool and it was the purest of anything on Earth. I knew that the River of Life must feed these springs as surely as all things originate from God's Throne.

I turned to climb back up on the horse and, just as I settled into the saddle, hundreds of song birds descended from the trees into the pools. I saw starlings, waxwings, sparrows, robins, bluebirds, finches and love birds and every earthly variety glorified.

I laughed as clearly they were all playing, singing, chirping and delighting in this place. The birds were also visibly glorified and the colors were incredible. On Earth, God gives them camouflage to allow them to blend into the scenery and protect them from predators.

However, here there are no predators and the birds were not jumpy and afraid, but rather extremely relaxed, joyful and social. The songs they made were beautiful and caused tears to run down my cheeks as we rode off down the path.

After some time, we came to the shore of a mountain lake and there was lush greenery and trees surrounding this small inlet. Right in front of me was a beautiful tree with fruit and I felt like trying one. The horse instinctively knew this and walked up beneath the tree. All of the fruit were out of reach, even on the Lord's horse.

Me: Laughing. "Okay, Lord, I know You are near. I feel this is a test to see if I had learned anything from last time."

I picked out a fruit I thought I would like to try, kept my eyes open and stretched out my arm and opened my hand to receive the fruit.

Me: While looking at the fruit. "In Jesus' Name, I receive."

I saw the fruit move back and forth, but it did not drop.

Me: Laughing. "I get it. I did not fully believe it might drop."

Me: I repented for my unbelief. "In Jesus' Name, I believe."

The fruit dropped instantly into my hand and I laughed. I put out my other hand and repeated this.

Me: "In Jesus' Name, I believe."

The other fruit dropped instantly and I was delighted. I jumped down from the horse and smiled as I thought, 'hmm, my high horse after this.' I reached over and fed the horse a beautiful fruit as I ate the other.

After we were finished, I walked to the shore of the lake with the horse. As we walked closer, I saw a small wooden sailboat. The boat was handcrafted and one of the prettiest wooden boats I had ever seen. It was made of at least four different wood varieties.

There were stripes of what looked like natural cherry, purple-heart and deep mahogany and dark walnut. The sides of the boat were made of braided wood. The sail itself was made of a high grade white linen canvas. I laughed when I saw the small silver embroidery of a sparrow in the sail.

On the side of the wooden boat written in script it said, ‘Sparrows Ploion’. I laughed as I am not much of a boat person, especially sailboats, as they take knowledge about currents, wind speed and maneuvering that I have no ideas about. This made me smile as I turned back to the horse.

Me: “Should I go into the boat? I think I will sit and wait for the Lord first.”

I sat down on the sandy shore and waited a few minutes. To pass the time, I skipped a few perfect stones on top of the water. The most skips I could achieve were five, even with perfect conditions under Heaven.

I then sat back down. In a few short minutes, I felt the Lord's horse nudge my back. At first I went to pet its nose, then the horse became more aggressive in pushing me. I finally got up off of my derriere and looked eye to eye at the horse.

Me: “Okay, where is the Lord?”

The horse nudged me again so hard that I went into the lake. Of course this did not hurt, but was completely playful.

Me: “Hey, what is happening here? Do you need to repent?”

I looked at the horse and I laughed so hard. By the looks of the horse, I could read its thoughts: ‘Seriously? I take you all this way to show you this boat the Lord has given to you, the least you could do is get in the boat.’

I laughed and repeated what I thought it was saying. I could tell it was pleased and confirmed it.

Me: “Hey, can you speak if you want to up here?”

The horse nodded, but was still not talking.

Me: Laughing. “Okay, I will not badger you and I will walk out to the boat.”

I turned, lifted my gown and waded out to the boat as the water was quite shallow. I smiled and remembered that the linen up here does not really get wet, so I dropped the hem into the water.

The boat was in only two feet of water and the bottom of the lake was soft sand, so my feet were not walking on stones. I climbed into the boat and sat there for a while, waiting for the wind to catch the sail.

I quickly noticed that there were no steering mechanisms, so I was completely at the mercy of the wind and sails. I looked back at the Lord's white horse on the shore and the horse took off.

Me: “Hmm, there goes my ride. Lord, where are You?”

I waited a while longer as I was clearly at the mercy of the Lord here. I looked around me and the surroundings took my breath away as I was in a beautiful alpine area. These massive mountains dropped with steep inclines into this mountain lake.

The water was light blue green like glaciated water, but not freezing cold. The water was cool, but comfortable even for swimming. The lake was shallow and I could see the bottom of it. There was soft white sand everywhere.

I could see beautiful fish like rainbow trout in the water. However, these rainbow trout were massive and their rainbow silvery scales created a beautiful scene below the boat. The water from below was clear and illuminated from the ground below.

It seems that even solid rock is illuminated from the ground here and I had never noticed this before. With no way to steer and no apparent destination, I decided to take a nap. The sun was warm and the hull of the boat was like a hammock.

I am uncertain if I was now either in a dream state or it was real, but I awoke from the boat nap to the sound of thunder in a cloud over me. I sat up and looked around and the skies had turned dark and ominous. This no longer seemed like a Heavenly place.

I could not see how far from shore I was and I had no oars and no rudder. I cried out to the Lord when the waves became high as I knew that eventually either the waves or the lightning would overcome the little wooden boat.

Just then over the water I saw the Lord and He was on the water walking toward me. I stayed in the boat as He walked further toward me and motioned for me to walk to Him. If I were to be like Peter as an example, then I would fail and fall, so I just stayed where I was and did not step out.

Suddenly I awoke out of my nap and realized that I had drifted asleep and this was a dream. I started to cry as I sat in the boat as I realized that, even with all the Lord has done and with all He continues to do, I was still afraid to walk out on the water toward Him.

Me: Crying. “Lord, you selected the wrong person for all of this. Why did I not at least get out of the boat and try?”

I saw the boat begin to turn away from the distant sandy shore across the lake. I decided I wanted to get to shore, so I paddled with my hand, but no matter how hard I tried, I could not steer the boat to shore.

I finally gave up when the boat went back out toward the middle of the lake. I sunk down and lay back down in the hull. Tears streamed down my cheeks.

Me: “How can I be this far, Lord, and still be flippant with my faith. Did I think myself prideful about calling down the fruit?”

Just then, I looked up into the blue sky and saw the Lord's face looking down on me. He was smiling and chuckling.

Jesus: “What are you doing down in the boat? I think you are pouting. Oh no, Erin, not you.”

Me: My tears turned to laughter. “Yes, Lord, I was pouting as there was nothing I could do. First I was at the mercy of Your horse, then Your boat and then the storm.”

Jesus: “Have you listened to what you are saying? Perhaps being in the mercy of yourself is better? If the horse had a bit and reins, where would you go? If you could sail your boat, where would it go? There was no storm here in this place. Dreams instruct you or point out something.”

He was smiling as He helped me exit the boat.

Me: “Hey, we are on the shore, but...”

Jesus: “Erin, you worry about many things, but you must give Me your burdens. Now tell Me what is happening.”

He sat down on the sand and motioned for me to sit with Him.

Me: “Lord, the storm dream was to instruct me or make me aware that I am confining myself to this boat. It bothered me that I would not walk on water to You or even get out of the boat to try knowing that You would not let me drown. I fought against You this whole trip.”

Jesus: “Yes, but here is the good news. You rode a horse whom you could not lead. You jumped up on it because you knew it was Mine. There are many who would never get up on a horse with no bit or reins, this I know.

“Now you let the horse take you on a journey by My leading. I was not visibly present, but I was there directing events. You had no idea where you were going, but you enjoyed the ride and the wait for answers.

“You had patience because the scenery was beautiful and you had things to occupy your thoughts. You discovered things about yourself during the pools which made you have joy.

“You had a deeper understanding of who you are to Me. I love you below the surface. Your vessel and what this contains reflects My light, which is the flame in you. Here you lack nothing, but gain everything, with Me.

“Now, as the journey continued, you were able to apply what you learned from Me about the fruit and faith. This was excellent. However, when you saw the small wooden boat with the sail, you decided to sit and wait.

“As your journey continued, you became less sure of Who I am in My ability to save. Now the horse can speak if given words and it communicated for you to move into the boat, yet you were content waiting but also were becoming bored at your status quo.

“The horse pushed you literally into the water to move you into the boat. Once you were in the boat, you realized there was no steering mechanism.

“This meant either I am cruel and want to see you dashed senselessly at the base of this inclined mountain in the lake or capsized in the middle or just aimlessly drifting in the lake for hours, days or weeks. Or maybe I wanted to guide you to a peaceful shore. What do you think?”

Me: “You are right, Lord, I was not enjoying the ride in the boat as much. I felt stranded and at the mercy of the boat and conditions. I did not want to swim as these fish are massive. I was tired of waiting so I went to sleep.”

Jesus: Laughing. “So, My Bride took a nap?”

Shock went over my face as I realized that was exactly what I did.

Me: “Oh no! So You allowed the dream I had to show I just stayed in the boat and did not even get out on the water to attempt to walk. Please forgive me, Lord.”

Jesus: “Erin, you are forgiven. I met you where you were and I would not leave you.”

Me: “Lord, I have learned to wait on You as it is the right thing to do, but it is the hardest thing to do sometimes. I am so sorry.”

Jesus: “Erin, the light shines in the darkness and the darkness has not overcome it (John 1:5). This is the season of advent and is a time of intentional waiting. Advent means a time is coming. You are anticipating the time of My coming and, at the very least, a fulfillment of the prophecy of the promises I have given you.

“The boat here was a more difficult trial than the other times. I showed you this so you could gauge just where you are. Now it is more difficult with your body not allowing your brain to fully steer it. Your fingers do not cooperate and your neck the last few days has pain unlike before. Your head hurts and you feel like lying down.

“You are feeling discouraged at your current trial. I understand this, but remember that I told you that it always becomes darkest just before the dawn. Allow Me to carry you as you took the difficult detour on your race.

“At times you will think I have left you to your own devices or understanding, but I have not. You can read about how discouraged the disciples were when they thought I had died on the Cross and left them, yet I did not.

“Instead, and through My death and resurrection, I carried the keys to life and death. Now, the good news is that your time is coming soon, but you will need to pray also for those in darkness.

“I am requiring only that you allow Me to take you and I will carry you. The Jewish people do not see Who I am as ‘the people who walked in darkness have seen a great light; those who dwelt in a land of deep darkness, on them had light shown.’ (Isaiah 9:2).

“Trouble is soon to come to Israel. Please pray that hearts turn to Me and see Me. Her enemies are soon to be a multitude against her. It is the time of true ‘Teshuvah’.”

Me: “Lord, You reminded me about Joseph in Genesis 45:5 and this reminded me that You are like Joseph. They wanted You destroyed, but instead You turned and saved them from death.”

Jesus: “There are many signs in the Word which point them to Me, yet very few find Me. Yet no matter what, I will call out to those in weakness. God, My Father, prepares the way. It seems impossible, but not for Me.

“This is why dreams and visions come about. While asleep, I can call you and the God of all Creation can minister, prophesy, instruct and warn.”

Me: “Yes, I saw in Genesis 46:2-4 that You are always there for me.”

Jesus: “One day you will be here in the lilies and dance in the fields. I have promised to send help from the sanctuary while you remain here. Trouble comes to you because of who you are in Me, not because of who you are individually.

“Now you must trust Me even when you seem to be in the dark or when you have no hope. Persevere and hang on just a little longer. Do not fall asleep in the boat. Though I linger, wait on Me.”

Me: “Is this the same as tarry?”

Jesus: Smiling. “Yes, it seems as if I am not here with you, but I have never left you. The last trump is soon to come and everyone will be in awe. Media will sway events as even Christians are turning from the Jewish people.

“Soon the world will turn based on false facts, false measures and false weights. The scales will be against her. I showed you horses riding and a great cloud and you saw scrolls being passed. This time is close at hand as in Ezekiel 38:15-16.

“There is a plan to wipe out the Jewish people. Darkness and destruction come before a time of rebuilding. There will also be attacks from three areas to the west of Israel and from the sea. Remember there are ten princes.”

Me: “Lord, You have never been this direct before.”

Jesus: “I am sending comfort to you, so now allow Me to carry you. Light shines in the darkness and the darkness has not overcome it.”

Me: Hugging Him. “I love You, Lord, ‘for the king trusts in the Lord, through the unfailing love of the Most High he will not be shaken’ (Psalm 21:7). ‘For I will trust in you Lord; though the Earth quakes and the mountains fall into the heart of the sea, God is within me and I will not fall. God will help me at the break of day’ (Psalm 46:2 and 46:5).

“Lord, I know You love me and I am sorry that my pain and physical condition has kept me discouraged. You have always been faithful and I just know that my children will come home safely as You have promised. You have also promised to prosper, not to harm me. To me, this means healing, so I thank You.”

Jesus: He reached over to look at me. “You will soon be amazed as your time is soon to come. Though it seems that I tarry, I do not, so keep watching. Keep your eyes fixed on Me and no sleeping. Eyes wide open, Erin, remember?”

He smiled with love and kindness.

Me: “Yes, Lord. I will remain alert and try not to be discouraged or fall asleep. When I feel You are not there, I then know You are and even right at the door. Thank You for this lesson in perseverance and faith.

Clearly, I lack faith, so please help me by granting me signs that You are near. I know You do not like tests, but please think of it like You are sending Your Bride a note or bouquet of flowers in advance.”

Jesus: Laughing. “Very well, then it is done as you delight Me.”

Dream over…

Dream 186 – Jesus, Snowflakes and the Bride

Received Friday, December 25, 2015

(Formerly known as Prophetic 46)

I was up at 2:00am and there was a full moon out.

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day. Thank You for sending Jesus, God in flesh, to deliver us. Thank You more than anything else for the divine relationship of Your love for Your Bride. You, Father, sent Jesus to pursue our hearts. Your love for my heart is so immense and profound that I am forever changed and so grateful.

Thank You for the Word, Your story, history, which guides the race I run. The Holy Spirit in me is the flame in my very soul, my best friend and close companion. Oh Father, thank You for the gifts of love You have showered us with. There is nothing like the divinely perfect love of our Father, our Creator and our best friend.

I would not trade a single minute of time walking with You, but I would be willing to share with my friends and loved ones. This has been a year of loss, but also of gain. Besides times of loss, there were incredible miracles and signs to reassure me that You are still here and working.

You have taught me that I am to enjoy what You continue to reveal in Your timing, although I am not a patient writer. You have taught me to be gracious, kind and loving in situations which require me to remove my ‘self’ and insert You.

I must smile and shake my head because clearly I still have not blossomed fully in grace, love and kindness. Father, please use this next year as a time of signs, wonders, miracles and supernatural revelation for all of us.

Let us all shine brightly with the flame constantly burning in our lamps. Let us also blaze with such a light of Christ that no darkness can stand against us. Let those who suffer and endure see that You are here and close at hand to deliver.

Each year, we look upon this time, ‘Christ’-mas time, with great promise and enduring hope for Jesus to come and deliver us Home.

Jesus: “Erin, come up.”

I was up in God's Garden at His glass conservatory as the snow was gently falling. Each snowflake was fascinating as each one held its shape long enough for me to enjoy the amazing designs.

Each snowflake is uniquely different here and much larger than on Earth. Snowflakes here are about an inch in diameter and each one appears to be illuminated. The flakes meet the snow on the ground and meld into each other, forming snow of white with a slight illumination of blues and purples.

As I spun around and opened my mouth to catch a few snowflakes, they tasted cool and sweet. I was not cold, but it was perfectly cool. I looked around and saw children peeking at me through the glass and they giggled, smiled and waved at me.

Tears streamed down my eyes as I know they dwell in Heaven so they would not grieve, hurt or worry for their families, but I do. I see how beautiful Heaven is, how completely amazing God is and how kind Jesus is and I hurt because not many care to know until it is too late.

It breaks my heart to see these children, many of whom grew up not knowing or even hating Jesus, and I cannot help but cry. I stood looking at these kids and many of them were from cultures on Earth void of our Savior.

However, here in Heaven, I could see such love and thankfulness in their eyes even as one of these children waved to me from inside. As I came to the front of the glass building, I looked north towards the trees in God's Garden of trees.

Every branch and every part was lit and I saw white, blues, purples and greens and shades that I had not even a name for as I walked along this path. As the 'illuminated' snow was falling, the lights were even more beautiful than usual. Tears streamed down my cheeks at the magnitude of the beauty.

Thank You, Father, thank You for this. I then heard a choir behind me and to the right. There were angels standing in the snow with massive wings. The light surrounding these angels was bright, clear and crisp as if God was highlighting them straight from His Throne.

The angels were singing 'A Holy Night' and I recognized the choir as being the choir from God's Throne Room. As they sang in layers, no stringed instruments were necessary and I cried with joy even as I write.

I can hear their voices, but I cannot form the words to describe this as there is no choir on Earth like God's choir of angels. These angels were dressed in shining robes of white with a shimmer of raiment like iridescence.

The feathers of their wings were real and white. It looked so real, it would be impossible to recreate a substitute, even from special computer effects. With each breath the singing angels took, the wings moved with them and were a part of them.

I was reflecting on how much I loved this song when I felt a tug on my robe. I turned around and there before me was a beautiful little girl in a gown of white.

This little girl had dark hair with curls, blue eyes and olive skin. She appeared to be around three years old and when she smiled at me, she melted my heart.

Me: “Hello, I am Erin.”

I bent down to shake her hand. Instead she put her arms in the air for me to lift her up and give her a hug. It brought tears to my eyes as I remember that my daughter just ten years ago would do the same. The little girl put her arms around my neck.

Girl: “Hi, Erin, my name is Ramey. Please come inside to see what we have.”

She pointed to the glass door arched with cut crystal panels. I went to open it and it opened automatically when I approached. I entered in and, just as I did, God’s children’s symphony and choir sang something from when I was a child, ‘Little Drummer Boy’.

There was a group of drummers from what looked like ages three to fourteen. The singing and the musical instruments were the most beautiful I had ever heard. I sat down and wept and little Ramey wiped my tears.

Other children gathered around me and placed their hands on my head, shoulders, back and arms and started praying for me. Ramey then put her hand over my heart and I heard her call ‘Hayah’.

Their hands were all warm and I felt something in my body like warm rushes. Just then, I heard whispering, giggles and one of the children say, ‘He’s coming.’

I looked up and there was Jesus. I had the biggest grin come on my face as I saw the children laughing and running up to Him for hugs.

Jesus: “I thought you could use some cheering up, Erin, as Ramey said your heart was hurting.”

Me: “Lord, Christmas is a time to reflect back to happier times and I still have not caught up to the present. Time passed too quickly and I missed things that I can no longer get back. My memories are fading and it is so beautiful here in Heaven with You.

“I just wish I could give this slice to my children, family and friends. How could God be so good and still desire anything of us? I mean, how can He love us enough to have sent You down to Earth as a baby? I am so thankful, so very thankful.

“I am forever changed by You, Lord, as You are the greatest gift in all of Creation. Please forgive me at times if I fail to always recognize You in my daily routine.”

Jesus: “Erin, I meet you where you are, so do not worry as You are a gift to Me. When you come to Me as you are, not in perfection, but just as you are, it makes My heart glad. At times, you have felt like running from Me, but instead you stay. Why?”

I could tell He already knew the answer.

Me: “Lord, it is because when the world gives up on me You never give up on me. Even when I want to give up, You are there to greet me. I am scared at times recently and, having no parents now, I now realize I need You more than ever.

“I no longer have a mom to call on to help me with recipes while cooking or listen as I voice my concerns over my children. I fully understand that I have no ability to do this on Earth anymore with her and she is no longer a constant force in my life.

“I still have my children, family and friends, but just not a parent and it hurts. Then with two of my children traveling at a busy time, I worry and just want them here with me.”

Jesus: “I understand and even Ramey felt your broken heart.”

He reached over and put His hand on my hand and placed it over my heart.

Jesus: “I promise you I will heal the broken hearted and that your time of wrestling against flesh and blood will soon be over. I assure you that you will see angels of God ascending and descending from open Heavens by the Son of Man.”

Me: “I do not understand, Lord.”

Jesus: “You will see great things and even greater still will be the gifts bestowed on My Bride prior to the coming of the Groom. You consider Me a great gift because I gave My life for yours, but I will also show you My love for you while you wait for Me. These will remind you that you are betrothed to Me and I come back for what is Mine.”

He smiled and pointed to me. I smiled as my lips started to quiver.

Me: “Thank You…” I was having a hard time catching my breath. “…You are my greatest gift, Lord, and Your gift continues always.”

Ramey reached over to touch my heart as she laughed and giggled.

Ramey: “She is healing. Her heart is healing.”

I smiled and laughed.

Jesus: “Erin, My gifts have not stopped and I pledge My love for you. Even though this is a time of separation, you must know and remember My love for you. The Counselor will remind you that I think of you always and I will come to receive you soon.

“Now, keep your heart ablaze with the flame of love for Me. My gifts will come upon you and you will shine brightly. You were told this before, but I will give you this gift of reassurance. My recompense will be complete when I return.”

Me: “Lord, this seems like I will not see You again until You come back. Please do not leave.”

Jesus: “There is much to do, but you will not be alone as I will send messengers ahead.”

Me: “Do not leave. Are my dreams and visions over?”

Jesus: “Where is this written? No, Erin, there are mysteries still to come to be delivered by God on the Throne and guided by the angels of Heaven at His command. At times I will still see you, so do not worry.”

Me: Smiling. “It seems like I should find a manual on Jewish wedding traditions again. I see a pattern.”

Jesus: “One of the greatest and most mysterious Books in the Word is the Song of Solomon. So few read it, yet there in the very heart of its contents are the miracles of the love of God for His Bride.

“Have I not chased after you? Have I not captured the heart of you, the difficult and unattainable Bride? Do I not show you good fruit to eat and speak even of your fragrance like a flower?”

Me: Crying. “I am not worthy of this love.”

Jesus: “Who is if God does not declare it? What heart is worthy? My ways are not your ways.”

Me: “Thank You for this as You know I am a stained Bride.”

Jesus: “No, Erin, you are made white as snow, are here in Heavenly places and in God’s Garden. You listen to the choir of angels and dance in the snow. You are precious in My sight.”

He smiled as He put my hand over His heart. I began to weep and then laughed.

Me: “Lord, I will chase You.”

Jesus: Laughing. “Then you will be caught up by Me. Do not worry as I too will chase you. We will then spend an eternity together as your heart is your gift to Me and I am faithful.”

Me: “I love You, Lord.”

There were children all around us listening and two children were sitting on Jesus’ leg. Others gathered around Him as He spoke to me. Ramey was sitting on my lap and she was cheering.

One little girl had her arms wrapped around my neck and shoulder sa they all listened intently to our conversation as the choir of angels sang “Silent Night” outside. I was in tears as all of this was so beautiful.

Jesus: “I love you too.”

Dream over…

Merry Christmas to all of His Bride…Erin

Dream 187 – Uriel & Spiritual House Cleaning

Received Thursday, January 7, 2016

(Formerly known as Prophetic 47)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day, another week, another month and another year. Based on the circumstances of these end-times, perhaps I might someday soon even be thankful for even being granted one more hour, minute or even second.

Thank You for my children and family and for my dear friends. God, when I listen to the news, I stand in awe at the nearness of the hour as so many prophecies are being illuminated right in the very times we are in.

As these days seem to count down to your imminent return, I see an increase in your miracles and supernatural displays and even my dreams are becoming more and more vivid.

In this season, You have shown me when spiritual warfare is nearby by giving me certain smells. For example, I will smell something like dust and cigarette smoke or even like gun powder. Since no one near us smokes nor do I have dust around us, I know this is a sign for me to pray immediately.

After prayer and worship, the smells turn into a fragrance of various types. Sometimes I will even smell some combination of roses, lilacs, jasmine, cinnamon or nutmeg. Other times I will smell wood smoke or barbecue when I know there should be none.

Sometimes I will have a fragrance from my past which triggers a former joyful event or time of peace. Regardless, and each time I experience these smells, I now know that these must be released when there is fighting in the spirit realm.

My ‘length of time smell meter’ seems to detect a pattern in which I have noticed that the fragrances from angels and victory smell far greater in a pleasant way and linger much longer than the enemy's ‘smells’. Thank You, Father, for working through all of our senses to communicate Your plans of victory over the enemy.

Lord, thank You once again for delivering my children safely home. Father, I love You so much and I have no words to adequately tell You, so let my actions reveal my love.

Jesus: “Erin, come up.”

I found myself walking on a distant ridge overlooking God's beautiful valley. I know this because I looked across to the other ridge and saw the bench in the distance. I was roughly south or to the north and west of the other area.

I could not tell if the sun was setting or rising, so I waited a moment to see if I could tell, but still could not. However, it did not seem like morning based on conditions I saw in the valley below.

I decided to sit down on a large boulder next to a small rock with a hole in it. As I stared at the 'holey' smaller rock for a few seconds, I suddenly became thirsty.

Me: Smiling. “Hmm, it sure would be nice if water would come out of this rock.”

I looked at the rock and waited, but nothing happened.

Me: Smiling, but talking louder. “Hmm, this clearly looks like a rock in which water for drinking should come out. Lord, I am thirsty. Can I have some water come out of this rock?”

Nothing happened, so I laughed and got off of the rock I was sitting on and walked over to the smaller rock with the hole. I decided to look into the hole and command the water to loosen and spring forth in Jesus’ Name.

Okay, I obviously did not think this through as the water burst up into my face. I laughed as I drank the water and it was cool, refreshing and pure.

I turned and wiped the water off of my face with my gown and realized that this was yet another lesson in faith. I crawled up back up on the larger boulder and looked over the peaceful valley. I then noticed that the sun had moved closer to the horizon.

Me: “Oh, it is sunset.”

I was northwest of my previous location and saw the valley from a different perspective here. Seeing the beauty of God's valley from this position gave me a fuller perspective as there were different dimensions of it from this angle.

I could see the River of Life clearly as I was now almost directly over it. The beautiful colored gemstones reflected such a fullness of color that it looked as if I were gazing directly into a treasure chest.

In the distance and to the southwest of the River of Life, I could see massive hills of vineyards. I could see the multicolored grapes reflecting the setting sun and they were stunning and unlike anything on Earth.

I looked down and to my left and I saw sheep grazing in the meadows. These sheep did not look at all worried or hurried and they grazed at their own pace. I looked for the Lord. Uriel came up to me and I was glad to see him. He smiled and did not seem concerned that I was lingering here to look over the valley.

Uriel: Pointing to the setting sun. “He is not here. The hour is late. Erin, God requests your presence.”

Me: “Uriel, there is something wrong right now as I am struggling to perform simple daily tasks as I have such pain. In the last month, I have had disturbed sleep and trouble focusing. Am I out of God's favor?”

Uriel: “You are not out of God's favor. You experience these things because you are unable to see beyond the veil of that which is visible.”

Me: “Why can I not see beyond the veil?”

Uriel: “Greater is He Who is in you than he who is in the world, so do not be afraid. However, Erin, there is a chink in your armor, a breech in your Heavenly wall and a free access door.”

Me: “Oh no, what now?”

Uriel: “These things are common to man and easily mistaken as harmless and there is a root. You have an enemy and enemies, so now is the time to consecrate yourself, your children and your house.”

Me: “But my house serves the Lord, Jesus.”

Uriel: “Yes, this is true, but assess that which disturbs you. Cut down anything defiling your body, the Temple of the Holy Spirit or the very home you have dedicated to God for His purposes. Clean up that which is offered up to God so that He is pleased.”

Me: “I am frustrated as I just removed all the clutter. I just finally did this a few months ago. How did this happen?”

Uriel: “You are not being condemned as this is following the seasons of gifts from foreigners and these were brought into your home. All you need to do is remove these, repent and rededicate your home, then sanctify yourselves.”

Me: “Why did the Holy Spirit not reveal these items?”

I paused as I remembered certain things. I then thought about my children and that I did not review what they received from family and friends. As I spoke, I realized that the Holy Spirit did show me these things and I became distraught.

Me: “Forgive me. I had better clean things up again.”

Uriel: “This is wisdom, but do not be afraid as you have entered into God's Kingdom with problems and questions. Take a look around your house and remove that which seems contrary to God's grace and will in your life.

“Erin, repent and remove unclean spirits and consecrate your home. Then offer that which is holy and pleasing to the Lord and this will please Him greatly.”

Me: “Please forgive me.”

Uriel: “Remember that I am only a messenger and that I do not offer salvation through me as this is the Lord's alone. You are not to apologize to angels or thank them as we are sent by God and serve Him only at His command. You by your actions can restore peace and remove unwanted visitors.”

Me: “Then before going before God our Father I would like to hunt down these unclean artifacts and remove them. I will then bind any spirits attached to them as unholy and cleanse our home again. I want to be more like you, Uriel, as you have set yourself as an angel apart from the world to God and His service.”

Uriel: "I am apart from the world and I serve God directly by His design, but you have the choice to serve man or serve God. You are appointed and of a select class of people, but you must agree to the terms and conditions of His contract.

“You have been called and offered to be a part of this class, but you have the freedom to participate in it. This means full compliance to His conditions of the call even unto death.

“Erin, you have enrolled into this class by the grace of God as offered through Jesus. You have entered the race as the Bride and you are running the race for the ‘prize’.”

Another angel joined and presented Uriel with a long scroll that looked like a legal contract.

Me: “I understand now. You are putting this in covenant terms since a covenant is a contract. God has called me for a special purpose from the beginning. It is my job to turn from the world and its wicked ways and accept God's offer of eternal salvation.

“I accepted Jesus into my heart and became set apart as a Bride of Christ and a runner in the race. The Will of God is my sanctification as I heard His voice and entered into His presence as His Bride.

“When I give myself over for His purposes, His Will, I consecrate myself by giving my entire self to Him by surrender. I surrender all to Him and offer myself fully and do not go off and do my own things separately thereby running my own race on a separate track outside of His will.

“After we are accepted into His race, we take the necessary steps to ensure that we are prepared to run a good race with God as our head and sanctified by the blood of Jesus. We take the necessary steps to ready ourselves, which means I remove that which is unholy, worldly and unhealthy and cast it aside.

“By removing these yokes of affliction and dropping them, I can then run free and light. Now this must be the part which I am fully surrendering myself to God's Will on His race, whereby I must only and fully rely on Him to lead me Home.

“This added detour was presented to me as a fork in the road wherein I had two choices. I could finish completely and still honor God or I could go into a deeper relationship with Him still. Now I took the detour, but I see I have ruined my course."

I was worried and moping as I had thought I had made a poor decision.

Uriel: “No, you have been shown the answers to the problems you seek and some never ask. Because you have agreed to God's terms in His Word, you must follow His requirements.

“As in Hebrews 10, 1 Peter 1:3-6 and 1st Thessalonians 4:3, you are set apart. You are responsible for how you choose to run or walk. God's desire is that you run with Him and be both physically and mentally fit.”

Me: “But unless He heals me, how can I be physically fit?”

Uriel: Pointing to some script on the contract. “Erin, you present yourself to God as you are and the best you can be. If there be any sin, lay it down, remove it and repent.

“You have pain and limitations, but this is not what God requires for you to be perfect mentally and physically. Now I should add that you remove anything you hold against God.”

Me: “I love our Father in Heaven and I love Jesus, so what can I be holding against God?”

Just then I had a download of the ten years of journals I have kept. These journals are writings of long suffering and agonizing pleas to God for help.

Me: “Uriel, these are journals which track how far I have come on my journey, but they are truly writings from an immature Christian mindset as I was enduring struggle after struggle.

“I now realize most of it was complaining or ranting, but I do not feel the same way now. God has revealed Himself in ways I thought were only possible for other holy people, but not me.”

Uriel: “Erin, if you sat with God and spoke your feelings from those journals to God, how would He or you feel?”

Me: As I thought for a while, I began to cry. “I was at my limit as what had happened to us had happened. I came to Him in Spirit and in truth and I did not hold back.”

Uriel: “Yes, but not in all of these writings. Erin, reread a few of your earlier journals and see if you are speaking about God Who calls you friend.”

I went to look at a few of my old journals and quickly saw exactly what he was referring to. There were rambling letters trying to say the same thing over and over to conjure up a good result from God. I went back to speak with Uriel about what I had found.

Me: “Oh, Uriel, I do not like what I saw as I was clearly not hearing from the Lord ten to eleven years ago.

Uriel: Smiling. “Sometimes you did, only you did not like what was being said to you as it required sacrifice. Eventually you ran after God until He caught you. If there be anything unbecoming a loving Bride, then it is best to remove it so as not to hurt the heart of your Groom, understand?”

“You have now presented yourself to God for His inspection (Psalm 139:23-24). You sanctify yourself, your household and children, finding items which offend the Lord (Joshua 7:21). Remove and destroy those items which defile you and your house (James 4:17).

“Take this seriously and remain wise and do not think yourself higher than you are lest you fall. Remove the enemy and break your ties, in Jesus’ Name. Repeat this for each offense or item. Consecrate your life and property to God's glory. Anoint yourself and your house with oil.”

Me: “At this point I should know better as it seems I have to do this every year and sometimes every six months. Why would I be so foolish?”

Uriel: “Erin, this is common to man so do not be distraught and worried about where you are. Just act immediately, swiftly closing open doors, removing breeches and continue on your course and the race God has for you.

“Look at the Jewish practice of removing leaven. During the searching for and destroying of leaven, ten pieces of bread are hidden in the house and searched out. The ten pieces are a reminder of the ten plagues. When all are found they are removed from the home, destroyed, and then the house is clean.”

I then took a break for a few days in order to pray and search for our trouble. Some I was aware of and was revealed, but some were hidden in plain sight and some I had no idea were in our home.

We gathered up the items and destroyed all of them. We removed, repented, broke the legal ties and rights of these unclean spirits and then blessed our home. I was amazed at my teenagers as they gave up things and all I can say is this was God.

I was in shock and awe over this as this was truly a miracle. Sadly, I found new items newly introduced in the last thirty days to my children which were the root cause of trouble. After cleansing the house again, I then went back to the dream and Uriel.

Me: “Okay, Uriel, I pray that I removed all of the offensive items. I feel lighter and I can sleep better. My kids have a better sleep and I feel the atmosphere changed for the better. Why was I able to hear clearly sometimes over the last month, but not always?”

Uriel: “You were given clarity on that which God willed and your ministry and writing was of Him and protected. Consider this like radio signals wherein sometimes reception is perfect and other times it is mildly static.

“Other times you cannot understand what you are hearing at all as there is no station. The Holy Spirit is your transmitter to God and, if you clear out the bad interference, then you can hear clearly.

“You felt the effects of these unclean items because what was attached to them was coming from bad airwaves governed by the prince of this region versus the Creator of the Universe. You received the signals from a different channel and it disturbed you greatly.

“You acted swiftly and now this is over. Now this is a gift given like refreshing water to a thirsty race runner so be encouraged. Now anoint your home as you are loved and do not worry or be afraid.

“Now, God requests your presence, so finish doing this and come back. Present yourself to God as you will delight Him with your offering.”

Dream over…

I had each child go to their rooms again for an even more thorough spiritual cleaning. We wrote down all the items they had removed. I had them pray for the Holy Spirit to reveal any other items they felt were hindrances to their daily walk. I had them ask God for forgiveness for any offense they believed they committed.

I did the same thing in my room. We removed any final items and then we took anointing oil and sealed off all of the points of entry where the enemy could enter. This included all of the doors, windows, plumbing, vents, the fireplace, computers, phones and internet and on and on

Then we blessed our car and any other form of transportation, as well as our pets. I blessed the children’s pillows, above their beds, their technology and their very heads. It took about two hours of our time to clean up the battlefront and offer things back up to God.

Once I took these final steps, I was able to sleep soundly and with more comfort. My son, who had given up the most surprising source of his trouble, hugged me and told me he loved me. For the first time in quite a while, I felt it was out of complete love and not from the result of manipulation or angry rebellion.

Each child seemed happy, but there is one note of interest. After my eldest child removed a game he had recently acquired, we had an encounter over it and I felt ‘something’ leave the corner of his room. As I turned to leave, I asked if there was anything else as I felt the Holy Spirit stop me.

He replied, ‘Just this one, but I have had it for some time.’ I had him show me and the game appeared to be ‘good’ fighting against the demonic, but I noticed that every screen had a pentagram on it.

I told him that there was no need for the game to continue to show it unless there was some other reason. It was being implanted into the user's brain as the 'go to symbol'. We argued and I told him I wanted it gone, but first I had to run upstairs.

I prayed that God would show me immediately what was coming against us and instantly a houseplant moved in the corner as if something was in it. The plant was right above his computer from the basement.

I ran down stairs and told my son what happened. After hearing this and without hesitation, he deleted the game. We prayed and repented, renounced the spirit, opened the window and drove it out, thereby breaking the tie or stronghold attached.

As I went upstairs, we agreed that we had immediately felt the heaviness lift out of the area. We then did a complete sweep of anything else like this, as well as any music.

I even felt a call to also anoint the mirrors in our house. I found over the years that mirrors were used as a weapon by the blacksmith against me. I judge myself harshly in a mirror and it is not Godly to do so as we are called by Jesus to, above all other commands, love God with all of our heart, soul and mind.

The second command also fits in with this as we are to love our neighbors as we do ourselves. Well, herein lays a problem. If I am not happy with how I see myself through a mirror, how am I with others? Do I curse myself? Well, at times, I do.

Therefore, I anointed the mirrors so that each of us saw ourselves as God Himself lovingly sees us. I felt this was a generational curse put upon the women in my family from generations back and it was important to take down this demonic stronghold of shame.

I now felt content and ready to continue with my dreams. Now that this was all completed, I felt that I was ready to go back with confidence to 'visit Heavenly places' again. I smiled as I prayed that the Lord found this all pleasing to Him as well.

Dream 188 – Uriel, Spiritual War and the Rugs

Received Sunday, January 10, 2016

(Formerly known as Prophetic 48)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day and for such a glorious cleansing of our home. Thank You for sending Uriel to assist me with our tasks.

The children came under attack at school yesterday. How do I stop that which comes against them outside of our home and through technology? Please, Father, send angels concerning them to guard them against any trouble. I thank You in advance for discernment on these attacks so that I can pray against this.

Father, why is life here so difficult? It seems that the norm of the world is to operate in the negative of the Fruits of the Spirit. I have learned to try and remain focused on lovely things when there is so much darkness.

Father, I thank You for Your unending love. You are faithful, true, upright and generous forever no matter what for Your children and I am honored to be grafted into Your fold.

I present myself and my family, our entire household and its contents, our ministry and cyber church up to You in Spirit and in truth. I pray You are pleased with our offering of love to You.

Jesus: “Erin, come up.”

Before I could go into my dream, I was first quickly interrupted by a phone call and could not continue my writing. I then felt there was more I needed to do, so I yelled loudly in my prayer language. These sounded like battle cries to a large army.

The Holy Spirit in me again knew exactly what to pray. I continued with my routine of driving into town to pick up the kids from school, came home, fixed supper and so on. Just as we were getting ready for bed, my oldest son came running up the stairs from the basement, shouting, ‘Mom, we are having a flood!’

This quickly set off warning bells that we were still under attack. We went to the basement and all of us spent a couple of hours mopping up a couple inches of water in the pump and heating room.

When in the basement, I prayed in the Spirit as I knew that I must have missed something vital. I then prayed over our heating, vents, plumbing, the sub-pump and the electrical.

After mopping everything up and praying over the area, I did not feel anything had been solved yet and somehow knew that something was still wrong. I was frustrated as I could not identify what it was. I asked my kids if there was anything else they were clinging to which needed to be removed and none of them could come up with anything.

We had identified that the source of the flood was the water pump as the plug blew clean off of it. I estimated that this must have happened a few hours earlier when I was warring out loud in the Spirit over the home.

I put a call in to the plumber to be on their list for the morning to come out and repair the plug and then we went to bed. However, I had a difficult time sleeping so I got up and checked the basement. While there was still leaking, it was not as bad and I had placed a plastic five gallon bucket under the source of the leak just in case.

I felt strongly that there was still something wrong in this room. I went back to bed around 2:00am and woke up suddenly at 4:44am out of a dream. I will not go into all the details as to how, but something came to me that help me figure out the problem.

Drawing of Utility Room in reply below…

This summer we had mice in the garage and I had moved anything with fiber or cloth into the storage area under the stairs as we felt the garage was not a good spot for any clothing, rugs and fabrics even though it was dry.

When I was walking through the basement again praying and anointing the area with oil, my eyes came upon some very expensive Tufenkian rugs I had rolled up in plastic since our move.

The rugs were from my former time of material wealth and retailed for quite a sum of money. Oddly enough, I had tried to sell them several times and even tried to give them away, but I could never succeed. As a result, they simply stayed with me.

Now here is the background on these rugs. The largest rug is eight by ten feet from a village in the Middle East. It is made of wool in a beautiful craftsman style with a corn motif border. The style of the rug was William Morris and was in shades of gold and rich green.

I had the rug in my shop at the original location back in 1996. Incidentally, my ex business partner and I had a major break up with the business and parted ways during this time. I was a new Christian at the time and I was now unevenly yoked with my business partner.

I ended up later buying out her portion of the business. Shortly after this I had a problem with my landlord, so I moved to a better location. I remodeled the new store and upon moving locations in 1997 I had no room for this rug.

As I had no clients for it at the time, I moved it to my home and there it remained and rested until we moved to central Oregon in 2003. This rug was a central part of our home in Portland and my boys even learned to crawl and walk on the rug. The rug was in all of our family photos in the living room.

Interestingly, when the rug left my business, the business prospered, but when the rug entered our home, our home life suffered. Now I certainly cannot blame all the things wrong spiritually on the rug nor should you as this was not the true problem.

However, this rug was a part of a larger problem. The rug was a gateway like an amplifier or sub-woofer to a sound system and it enhanced the open door of sinful activity.

The rug was later put into storage for a few years and I now recall that only the items around the rug became damaged or infested with mice. As this rug had been in storage for so long, it was just recently that I had the rug moved into the basement as a result of our ‘escape to the trees’.

The second of these two rugs has an interesting background as well. The second rug was from a client who died suddenly of lung cancer in 1997 and her husband had no longer wanted the rug that she had purchased from me when we worked on her larger home.

My client had bought the silk and wool Tufenkian rug from me in 1997. However, for no reason given, her husband simply gave this rug back to me upon her death. It was just six months after her death and told me that he did not even want me to consign it for him nor did he want any money for it at all.

Even at the time this seemed odd to me as the five by five foot rug was a signature piece worth a material amount. I did not think to ask him if my client and his wife had collapsed on the rug prior to the ambulance coming or anything to this affect, but now I think there must be more to this story.

Interestingly, this rug then soon became linked to my daughter as it had been in her bedroom. While this rug was in her room, I remember now that she would often not have sound sleeps.

On quite a few occasions, she would even come into my room and say, ‘Mama, I cannot sleep.’ Half asleep, I would then sometimes take her in to sleep next to me instead.

As with the first rug, this rug was also in storage several times. When we lived in the desert, both of the rugs were stored in plastic in the garage.

Thank You, Lord, for giving me a very disturbing dream about all of this last night. He showed me that there were two common denominators to these rugs of a personal nature that were not good. In reality, these rugs had been ‘hidden in plain sight’ for all of these years.

After this dream, and that very morning, we removed the rugs off of the property and threw them in the snow for later removal. This was not hard to do as I was not attached to these rugs at all, but only kept them around due to their earthly material value.

When we threw these off our property, the rugs torpedoed down a snowy slope towards us as if to try and get back onto our property. We laughed and all of us quickly realized the rugs wanted to remain with us. I then prayed and had family help me take both the rugs to the dump.

When we went to the dump, dumpster divers were there at the landfill and they instantly became attracted to the two obviously valuable rugs. I gave a firm warning to the three dumpster divers that consisted of a woman and two men:

Me: “I know this seems odd, but I must warn you that these rugs are cursed. If they were not cursed, I would have instead sold or donated them. I need you to heed my warning before deciding to take them.”

Man 1: Laughing, but not disrespectfully. “Why, did someone die on them?”

Me: “I do not believe so, but people including my children were hurt on them. You must understand the seriousness of what you will be taking on. If I could have, I would have burned them myself. I brought them here so that they would be buried.”

I could tell that the one man listened and was no longer interested in these cursed rugs, but the other man and woman continued to peruse them.

Man 2: “This is like a treasure hunt here every day.”

I knew that the Lord had wanted me to take these rugs to the landfill, so I did not feel guilty about doing this. However, I could also tell that the Holy Spirit wanted me to share all of this with them as a warning before they took these rugs.

Out of curiosity, I looked back in the rear view mirror and saw that these people had decided to salvage the rugs. I pulled over, repented first, and then prayed and bound the spirits attached to these rugs.

As I drove home, I became upset at myself that I had not noticed that such obvious things like these rugs should be removed. When I returned home with these rugs now gone, I once again repented, renounced, broke ties which bound us all and blessed our home. Oh yes, I also did this with my car too as it was used to transport these rugs.

When I came home, I was surprised to find that our basement was now completely dry. Not only that, but the plug even ‘reattached itself’ to the pump as well. I was amazed and so thankful for being able to avoid the expense of the plumber.

I quickly called the plumber to cancel. The plumber seemed surprised at my call to cancel, but I kept the ‘holy’ and ‘not so holy’ details to myself when I felt a check in my Spirit to let my words be few.

Now, I want to take you back to my dream that woke me up at 4:44am on Friday, January 8, 2016. This dream was of a massive yellow boa constrictor or python, but I could not tell which.

This snake had blended in with the eight by ten foot rug, the first rug, and was wrapped around it. However, the snake was free to move about the basement and was coiled into the heating, plumbing, drains and vents.

It was able to move in and out of the boys rooms, but had not climbed up the stairs yet. Interestingly, upon removing these items, not only was our plumbing repaired, but our internet, phones and piping system had better flow and pressure. Thank You, Father.

Communion on Sunday, January 10, 2016

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day, for all You have given me and for Your love and divine grace.

“Oh dear Father, Who art in Heaven, hallowed be Your Name. Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done, on Earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. Lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the Kingdom, the power and the glory forever and ever. Amen.” Matthew 6:9-13.

Father, Your wisdom is glorious and Your unfailing love knows no bounds. Your grace is far beyond what can be humanly measured and Your mercy endures forever. I give today as a sacrifice to You. I could fill it with personal chores and demands, but I offer my day up to You. Do with me as You Will, not as I will.

Jesus: “Erin, come up.”

I was on the other side of the valley when I felt a hand on my shoulder. I turned and saw that Uriel was there. He had a small smile and beautiful eyes.

Me: "I am glad to see you.”

Uriel: “God is pleased with your choices, Erin.”

Me: “I am so sorry about those rugs. In hindsight, I thought they held no authority, but clearly they did. I felt as if I released a deadly large snake to wander around our house all these years. I have removed almost every tie to our past, yet this was the worst.”

Uriel: “God is requesting your presence, but you are to rest today and spend time with your family. Address any concerns and reconcile all of these. Cast aside burdens or any other barrier you might have which keeps you captive.”

Me: “Oh, so there is more?”

Uriel: “This is not what you think. You are to remove records which bind you with ties and painful memories."

Me: I thought for a moment. “You mean photos of the past or memories?”

Uriel: “It is fine to keep items which tell a story used for good as this is evidence of your progress. However, when these become a reminder of failure, loss and grief, then these are not

of God. That which grieves you, remove, but that which makes you smile does not take much space." He smiled.

Me: I again thought for a moment. "You are right. My reminders of failure and grief take up a lot of space and are always before me. It is time I remove that which has no reason to keep, such as old wedding photos, old memories from childhood and bad memories from my career. I should also see if there is anything prideful or arrogant."

Uriel: "Do not be too extreme though, but if you are doing this to glorify only God by showing others how far He has taken you, then this is edifying God. However, if you have items which glorify Erin, then these edify yourself and should be removed.

"There is a difference so when you do all of this, remember God and to give Him all of the glory. In all your ways, acknowledge Him and He will make your way straight. He has a plan in this."

Me: "I will be so glad to. I just took some very valuable rugs according to the world to the dump. Certainly I should be able to remove meaningless photos and memorabilia. Could you send angels to help me along and God to direct my path?

"Oh, I guess just have God turn up the volume of the Holy Spirit to shout over me in my heart when something needs to go so I remove all these unclean items."

Uriel: "They are burdensome to your Spirit and a yoke of affliction. Release their power over you as you are about to be completely set free."

Me: "Uriel, I have the worst headache and it is even making my stomach sick. It is over my left ear and behind my left eyeball. I have not had a migraine in almost twenty years and this is crippling."

Uriel: "Then this is a sign for you to look at the items before you one more time. Perhaps this is wisdom sent from Heavenly places. Pray for revelation."

I stopped to pray and looked around my devotional area. There were some items which could be a source, but a few things stood out. I brought some of these items in recently from the garage when I was looking for photos for the slideshow of my Mom's life for her memorial.

When I began to act on these, I had a check in my Spirit. My head hurt so badly and my stomach became nauseated. I went to the restroom and became very sick. I then went to lie down and spoke to God out loud.

Me: "Father, I feel I must repent for something, but I do not know what this is."

Just as I prayed this out loud, He gave me the download of something I had done the day before without His permission. I did this very thing without even thinking and out of habit.

This was not a sin, but was personal based on a discussion I had with the Lord. The Lord had asked me to do something and I accidentally disobeyed. However, the root of the issue even goes back further and this made me remember it.

While I was on the bed, I shook my head while repenting as I was mad at myself. I then renounced the spirit attached to this and closed any open doors. I then broke any ties related to this even generationally and I asked God to bless me physically.

Immediately He delivered me from my infirmity and my intense head ache disappeared. I thanked Him for this relief on my knees and then went back to praying and writing.

Me: “Lord, thank You for sending angels to assist me. Thank You for sending the Holy Spirit as my greatest friend.”

Immediately I was caught back up in my dream with Uriel.

Uriel: “Hmm, so I see you discovered the problem and even the root.”

Me: “Yes I did. Now I have some more to do, but I am so relieved to have been shown this by the Holy Spirit. This has not been a day of much rest though and now I am exhausted.”

Uriel: “Then rest for now and dream as the Lord has something for you. Erin, the dreams you are being shown are important. What have you learned from them?”

Me: “Upon waking, I have had a need to pay any debts in order to owe nothing whenever possible. I do not really have any debts, but small things that remain from years ago. These debts were probably long forgotten, but not to me.

“I made promises which I would like to keep. Also, I now feel a need to eat healthier and my children have requested the same. I would also like to remove anything else which might be contrary to God in our surroundings.”

Uriel: “While these things are admirable, wise and good, go to God on this and He will instruct you in the way you should go. You were forgiven your debts years ago as these were satisfied legally. However, you are owed money by several others, yet those have still gone unpaid.”

Me: “I have forgotten those as all money is God’s. If He wanted them to pay me, then they would pay me. I have forgiven these debts as they were part of the past and a time of gains and losses. I felt that God would restore that which was taken. However, the same is not always in reverse. I just want to make sure if I need to do anything.”

Uriel: “Go to God and He will let you know. Offering yourself up as a living sacrifice is good, but do not give yourself absolutes. Giving yourself absolutes binds yourself in chains of restriction in which God did not declare for you. Let go, Erin, and let God lead you as this is wisdom. By the way, I am glad you feel better.”

Me: “Me too. Thank you.”

Uriel: Smiling. “Now rest and return refreshed as God requests your presence.”

Dream over…

Dream 189 – Jesus, the Bridges and the Race

Received Tuesday, January 19, 2016

(Formerly known as Prophetic 49)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for my dreams and for clarity. Lord, I am writing this dream down today in hopes that You would send the appropriate message through this. Sometimes I want to interpret them myself in order to 'have a crack at this', but I know this is not my gifting.

Last night's dream was very unusual as I lived in an area of the United States which seemed to be a combination of different areas that I had either lived in or visited. One of these areas was definitely Florida. I also recognized parts of California and Texas, yet there were areas in the dream similar to the Pacific North West.

I was vacationing on the east coast of Florida down in the southern tip near the keys. This was not on Key Largo, but seemed more like the mainland south of Miami. I was shopping and dining there and this took place during the winter months as there was virtually no humidity and the air at night was slightly cool.

We were in a beautiful inlet area with blue skies and sugary white sandy beaches. The surf was calm and clear and was an earthly paradise. Then a man working for the resort where we were staying came up to us.

Man: "If you are looking for a place to eat, you simply must eat at the 'Red Dolphin'."

Me: "Thank you, but I did not make a reservation."

As I smiled and walked away, I noticed that it was now afternoon and nearing sunset. We walked to an open air market, but it was very odd as almost everywhere we looked I saw the name 'Red Dolphin' and I even saw vendors advertising 'Red Dolphin' tuna.

We walked back to the resort from the market and the climate changed and the water grew dark and ominous. The sky grew very dark and a severe gust of wind came in from the southeast. I asked one of the bellhops what was happening.

Bellhop: "Ma'am, there is quite a storm coming. You must take the last charter boat off this coast line."

He pointed to a massive boat named ‘Red Dolphin Charters’ and I saw a massive ‘Red Dolphin’ head on the mast. I quickly gathered up our belongings and my family boarded the ship. We turned to look at the resort and all the windows were being closed off with storm shutters. The man on the boat gave orders to the passengers.

Captain: “We will be traveling through the causeway en route to the Gulf. There is a storm coming to the Gulf. We will continue on to Padre Island and through the river ways of Texas.”

Passenger: “But we are being taken way off course. Can you not take us up the Gulf of Mexico to Tampa? It would be shorter.”

Captain: “No, this is the safest route. However, there is one other important item. When traveling through the causeway, do not lean over the boat to pet the ‘Red Dolphins’. They may look friendly, but they are not.”

We were startled at the announcement. As we traveled down this causeway into the Gulf through a channel into the Everglades, we saw other vessels traveling the same direction. One man jumped out of another vessel and swam across the channel.

He tried to climb up on the shore, but kept slipping down into the water. The shore looked more like something from the Pacific Coast with rocks, moss and water washing over it. As a result, the shore was quite slippery.

Captain: “We will be moving ahead of the storm through Goodlet Isles, through Smugglers Cove and out to the Gulf before the storm hits the east. We will travel on the eastern shore of the Gulf near Padre Island.”

As we traveled, we could hear the storm in the distance, but it sounded more like warships than a storm.

Captain: “We continue to travel, but now with no lights and under the cover of darkness until we reach the destination.”

Passenger: “Captain, how will we even be able to do this at night?”

Captain: “God willing we will have moonlight, but we cannot draw attention to ourselves. The threat of the ‘Red Dolphins’ still remains. We will travel rivers until we hit California. If trouble has not come there yet, it soon will.”

Passenger: “Would it not be better to travel by foot inland?”

Captain: “There is much you do not know. Please trust me as my very own family is on board also and we long for safety. However, things have now changed and what we thought we could rely on is no longer there.”

Passenger: “Captain, is there a storm or is there a war?”

Captain: “There are both.”

Dream over…

Communion on Tuesday, January 19, 2016

Dear Father,

Thank You, just thank You, as at times I am so overwhelmed with thanks. Today I have cried for almost two hours as my emotions went on a journey. I went to look back, but also forward, but realized that it is time to let go.

Lord, it is time to let You take me the rest of the way on my journey even when I have no idea where I am going on this path. It seems uncertain and I only know the end point and that is Home in Your loving care.

Only Home is Heaven, so please help me to get where You want me to be. Do not let me linger or be led off Your path for my life. I love You.

Jesus: “Erin, come up.”

As my eyes opened as I awoke under a mossy tree, above me were tree branches covered in moss. I sat up and I was in a beautiful place, but I did not recognize where I was other than to say that there were several different areas I have been to represented here.

If I were to individualize them, I could probably remember an event or recall a certain place and time, but it was time to move. I noticed that the path was right in front of me as I stood to my feet.

I was wearing athletic clothing, but state-of-the-art high tech from Heavenly places. It was extremely comfortable, breathable and efficient and again quite difficult to fully describe.

I step out onto the path and I see in the distance the stairway through the gateway to Heaven. I see the finish line and it does not seem very far away today. However, there in front of the path was a short brick wall about three bricks high or twelve inches.

I could easily step over it and finish the race, but I was confused as I walked up to it. In essence, I had two choices. I could step over the short wall and finish my race or I could follow this brick wall leading me down another direction. I pondered how wise God is as I felt a pull to go to my left.

Drawing of Path with Small Brick Wall in reply below…

To my left was a beautiful archway of trees and a path and it was not ominous at all. However, as I looked in front of me again and the path Home, the gateway and the stairs beyond that were so close this time and much closer than ever.

I looked at the finish line as I sat down on the path right in front of the brick wall. With my head against my knees and my arms wrapped around me, I began to cry.

Me: “Oh, Lord, I am closer than ever, but I do not want to make this decision. I know when I see a cross roads that You are giving me a choice, however...” I began to sob. “…which way should I go? I am in a lull right now and I do not know what to do. Until I hear from You, I will stay and wait.”

And wait I did, but only for twenty one minutes to be exact, though it felt much longer. As I cried and worshiped Him, I felt a hand on my shoulder. I turned and there was Jesus extending His hand to me. I reached for His hand and He pulled me up.

Me: Hugging Him. “Lord, I thought I would not see You for a while.”

Jesus: “You will not be with Me as often in your visions, but it will not be because I am unavailable. Erin, you can call on Me anytime and I will answer and I will be here for you during times when you need more of Me.

“However for other times there will be the Throne Room and mysteries given for different purposes. This you will understand later.”

Me: “I love whatever God would have for me and will take anything He allows me to have from Heaven. This is whether it is a lesson from You, God or the angels. I am so thankful.”

Jesus: “Now, tell Me your trouble.”

Me: “I am not sure which way to go here. I know what I want to do, yet I know there is something down this path to my left. Since several lefts do not make a right, I want to make sure I do not make a wrong.”

Jesus: Laughing. “Well, you did not lose your ability to make Me smile. Okay, let's talk this through. First, you were correct to wait this time for Me, even when I made you wait when you clearly saw an easy way. Just to simplify, you could easily step over this wall and finish.

“Second, you know that God is leading you and I would not lead you down a dark path which leads to your destruction.” He smiled and I nodded in agreement. “Third, a detour always carries needed wisdom to better your race and there is always a gift for trusting Me.”

Me: “Lord, You have always blessed me when I fully trust in You.”

Jesus: “Then understand that based on this being a very short wall you can make a choice. The path continues past the wall to the finish line. All good things come from Me.”

Me: “Well, based on this, either way I win. As I have You, I have already won and detours just mean that I still discover more about God, You and Heaven. However, I would also discover more that I could resolve with my walk.

“While I do not like focusing on my short comings, I find that, when I face them, You show me how to rise above my circumstances to focus on the prize, which is You of course. Oh yes, all of this I pray makes me finish my race stronger.”

Jesus: “Very good. Then can I walk with you down this beautiful path.”

He moved His arm to the left and the path illuminated. The archway of trees was like a canopy over the path. The trees flowered, budded and bore fruit simultaneously. It was as if all of the seasons were contained in each tree, but each one was beautiful and had lovely fruit.

Me: “Lord, this path seems familiar, but I do not understand it.”

Jesus: “I know, Erin. It contains the beauty of all of your most beautiful memories woven into the landscape.”

I began to cry as I smelled things which had memories attached. There were fragrant flowers, scents from my grandmother's and my mom's cooking.

Jesus: “Erin, what was your dream last night?”

Me: “The first one was a delay type dream wherein I was finishing something up, packing boxes and cleaning. I had just lectured my eldest son on studying and getting his papers in to his teachers prior to the end of his term as I was concerned about his graduating on time.

“I then discovered that I had enrolled in three college classes I never attended and knew that I would fail them. The three classes were chemistry, physics and sociology. In this dream I hated the topics, so I did not bother to study, yet I said nothing.

“I then got up, but went back to sleep and had a dream of my mom and seven bridges. I barely remember the dream except my Mom was trying to get me to do something and I dismissed her.

“However, when I woke up this morning, the song “Seven Bridges” by the Eagles kept going through my head. When I was a child, I liked this song and so did my mom.”

Jesus: “It is a good song for this purpose. Now, what did these dreams mean?”

Me: I thought a bit. “I felt I was about to wrap up something and was preparing to move or finish something. However, I do not understand the part where I was enrolled in classes.

“In my dream, I panicked because I thought I could just breeze through the final exams and with or by a miracle maybe I could pass without taking the courses I hated.

“My mom used to lecture me on life things and sometimes I would dismiss her like my own kids dismiss me when I lecture them. The song “Seven Bridges” kept coming up, but I do not know why.”

Jesus: “Actually, Erin, these were good guesses as there are some things to finalize prior to your finish. This is why I am quite pleased you waited on Me, even though there seemed to be a delay. You could have bypassed this important study and just gone to the finish, but instead you decided to take the course or path.”

On the road, I saw seven bridges and each bridge was different, yet each looked familiar. I began to cry as I recognized the first bridge as the Golden Gate Bridge, but a smaller version.

Jesus took me to this and I looked across and saw my early life. It was the first seven years from my birth place in Illinois to our homes in Nevada to our place in the Bay area in California. As I stood, tears streamed down my cheeks.

I saw myself with my grandma, Easter egg hunts in her yard, baking cookies and the smell of cinnamon toast. I saw only good things and happy times. I saw my brother and me playing near our apple tree. There were so many memories. I turned and hugged Jesus.

Jesus: “Do you understand what I am doing here?”

Me: “No, Lord, not exactly.”

He then took me to the next bridge I recognized as the Bay Bridge in California. As we stood there, I saw my life from ages seven to fourteen. I did not see as many events, but they were beautiful.

My mom took us across America for three months after my stepdad’s suicide when I was twelve or thirteen. I remembered the smells of the live pine tree my mom decorated for Christmas in our van and the smells of Cape Cod, Boston and New York City.

Me: Looking at Jesus. “Lord, these bridges are from my life."

I recognized the next bridge from Idaho and knew that this was my life from ages fourteen to twenty one.

Me: Crying. "What is this all about, Lord?”

Jesus: “You were chosen for a time such as this, but your memories do not make you, God makes you. Erin, these memories are building blocks of a life grounded in faith.

“There are days when you allow your memories to drown out what I am doing in you. It is okay to recall things when these are needed to witness to others, but do not cross these bridges and stay.”

Me: “I am so sorry, Lord, as I dishonor You by focusing on the past.”

Jesus: He pointed to my heart and He put His hand over His. “You are a new creation in Me and I am in you. Now, there is nothing wrong with visiting Heaven in light of your life or visiting your life in light of Heaven, but as you linger here…”

He points to the next couple of bridges.

Jesus: "…you then recall the bad with the good. It will soil your good memories and bring you down to low places. Now remember what I showed you on your 49th year?"

Me: "No, I do not recall."

Jesus: "I do. Come."

He walked me over to the seventh bridge. I began to cry at the very end of this as there was a raging river. It was dark, deep and ominous and I was with my still little children.

I could not possibly carry all three across by myself without the water overcoming us. One child was a baby, one a toddler and one a small child and this was impossible with no bridge to walk over. Just then, Jesus carried each one of us across.

Me: Crying and hugging Him. "Lord, You are my bridge, our bridge, and You will carry us Home. You are the eighth bridge and You are our last and only One that we will ever need."

Jesus: "Very good, Erin. This pleases Me."

Me: "What shall I do about all these bridges?"

Jesus: "This is a beautiful place and is the Garden of Good Fruit from your life. It is the tapestry which tells the story of your years, leaving out the bad, but keeping that which is lovely. Some bridges mark more joyful events than others. Each bridge carried you to the next seven years and so on.

"The problem with looking back over these bridges of good things is that they bring longings for the former things. These former things are no longer beneficial on your walk as they just as easily bring sorrow. Sorrow leads to grief, guilt, regret, anger and a host of negative fruits and none of these fruits are good to eat.

"There is much to do on the balance of your race. You cannot change the presence of this Garden with Seven Bridges, but you can choose to walk quickly through it. There is no need to cross any of these bridges to visit memories.

At first these memories are good, but then they morph into bad memories and this is not beneficial. Come with Me to My Father's Garden instead as there we will have no need to look back."

Me: "Yes, I would much rather be with You discovering new things than lingering here. I repent, Lord."

Jesus: Smiling and chuckling. “It is normal to remember good times as it is where you find those who have passed onto eternity. However, even those who have passed are no longer there as they are in Heaven.

“What lingers here is a less-than-perfect way than what they would want you to remember about them. Would you want the same for your children to remember you in light of the past?”

Me: I thought for a moment. “No, I am better in Heaven as I am no longer flawed, worrying or sleepless. I do not want them to remember my old life.”

Jesus: “Then let’s keep walking.”

Me: “If I stay here, who knows if I would erect a chapel with images dedicated to memories? I think God would not be pleased.”

Jesus: “There are plenty of these everywhere and many even worship Me at My death versus Me in living or in light of eternity. Life is about living for eternity with Me.”

Me: Laughing. “And should not be about living for eternity without You.”

Jesus: Laughing. “Now, I have something for you. Come.”

He quickly and briskly walked me through the garden of my past memories. At the edge of the backside was a gate. He motioned for two angels to close this massive garden’s ‘gate of steel’. There was a giant lock on it.

Jesus: “Now we have traveled on an incredible journey together. This garden and the Seven Bridges still exist. To remove this would be to remove you and several others.

“This is a beautiful garden and the fruits off of these trees will continue to nourish and refresh you on your race. Occasionally you will recall a memory which will be used for My glory, but for now the enemy enjoys tormenting you from here.”

Me: “Oh no, so the enemy was at this garden?”

Jesus: “Well, he does enjoy gardens. Why do you think this is?”

Me: “Because good fruit grows in the garden and the enemy hates good fruit.”

Jesus: “He is there from his low position calling out so people will meet him there. Unless you had a perfect life with nothing bad, no death, no trouble and a ‘pre–Job’s trials’ life, then there would be no snake here.

“However, he enjoys holding you prisoner to this place. Now, let’s close this off, along with these bridges, for another very distant time when all things are reconciled and there is nothing but joy.”

He turned and gave me the key to the gate.

Me: “Oh, You would like me to do the honors.”

I took this massive silver, bronze and steel key and I turned the lock. I then handed Jesus the key.

Jesus: “You can keep it if you want to.”

Me: “No, I would rather You have the key. You can then give me memories as applied to Your glory, not my shame. I feel better giving this to You.”

Jesus: Laughing. “I accept. Now look.”

He turned and there before me was a massive bridge. It was gold and illuminated like the sun and I saw thousands of faces of people, maybe even millions, lining the bridge sides.

Below the bridge was the River of Life and it was bigger than the Columbia River or even the Amazon. There was music from the Heavenly choir of angels. There were cheers and so many beautiful things. I turned to the Lord.

Me: “Am I now finished with the race as I am already partially on this bridge? Am I about to die?”

He was smiling and beaming with joy.

Jesus: “Erin, you have been here a few years and you still have time. Have we crossed the river?”

I looked down and we were only a few hundred feet on the bridge and there was still more to go.

Me: “No, it seems like the beginning.”

Jesus: “Allow Me to carry you across. Allow Me to take you where I would like you to go."

I jumped up in His arms and He began to carry me.

Me: “Lord, but what about my family and my children?”

I looked and I saw my children alive and healed. They were waving and celebrating. I saw people I recognized as we crossed.

Jesus: “Are you ready for what comes next, Erin?”

Me: “Yes, Lord, yes I am.”

Jesus: “Then rejoice and no looking back.”

Dream over…

Dream 190 – God, the Tree and the Number 16

Received Sunday, January 31, 2016

(Formerly known as Prophetic 50)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day, for time, for my dreams and for my lovely family and friends. Thank You for peace, wisdom and understanding, along with my continued quest to gain more of what You offer as when You do grant me this, although it is not always the most popular message, it is good for us.

Father, even though my flesh is at war with the world, grant me Godly armor so I may take in that which is good and discard that which does not edify You. I have done my best to cast away the things of the world which weigh me down and to take up that which is good from You.

It has now been a month of 'saying goodbye' to the former things and keeping my eyes fixed on You. Please forgive me for not recognizing these things earlier. Thank You for Your divine grace, love and mercy with me as I allow You to carry me across this 'Eighth Bridge'.

I have been at war with unseen forces this month, not only in my dreams, but also in my waking hours. After seeing and experiencing what the enemy wants for us, all I can say is thank You for the wakeup call and revelation. Let's just say that I could not release worldly things that were distracting me fast enough.

As I began to hunt down more unhealthy attachments to items or even people, I began to feel free. Thank You, Father, as I felt Your presence become clearer as I removed the dense fog of interference. The more I let go, the more I could breathe deeply.

Thank You, Father, for being so gentle with me when You could have easily been the opposite. Please renew me and use me for Your glory and not mine. I love You.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was up in God's valley at the base of a beautiful tree that looked like an ancient oak tree, yet somehow beautifully young and perfect. The base of the tree was about eight feet in diameter and the roots were strongly planted into the foundation of the soil. The tree thrived here as it was planted next to the River of Life.

I sprang to my feet and walked to the river to ponder whether the roots of this tree actually go into the river. I smiled as I looked down into the water and saw the tree's roots meet the water.

Me: "No wonder the tree is so beautiful. It has constant nourishment directly from God's Throne."

I giggled as I went back to the tree. I looked up and I saw four fruits and many different leaves. I saw figs, pomegranates, dates and olives, but I could not reach the branches. I looked around for something to stand on, but started to laugh as I then remembered my lesson from not that long ago.

Shaking my head, I instead raised my hand in the air and opened my palm up to receive the fruit. I kept my eyes open and I called down first a fig, then a pomegranate, then an olive and then a date. I laughed in delight as they dropped into my hand.

Me: Smiling from ear to ear. "How cool is this!"

As I was wearing a smock, I put the fruit in the front of my smock like an apron. I then noticed a grape vine down the path, so I went to gather a bunch of grapes too. I was excited to try these five fruits. Once gathered, I sat down to look at them on the river bank.

As I gazed at these fruit, I noticed that each of them was so beautiful compared to anything on Earth. As I continued to gaze at them, I felt a hand on my shoulder. I turned and looked up and saw Uriel smiling and holding a woven basket.

Uriel: "Here, Erin, place your fruits in this basket. Come with me to gather two more and then we must go to God as He is requesting your presence."

He extended his hand to help me to my feet. We then took my fruit and placed them in the basket and he carried this for me. He walked me over to the harvest fields.

Uriel: "Alright, Erin, now gather a handful of wheat and one of barley and then we are ready to go before God."

Me: "I am not sure what we are doing. Are these offerings to God?"

Uriel: "Yes, Erin, very good observation. These are your first fruits, the 'bikkurim' (Deut. 8:8)."

Me: "How can I offer fruit which I did not grow? Uriel, this is not my land and I do not own land here or on the Earth."

Uriel: "You are misunderstanding God, Erin, as He delights in you and you are a servant of God."

Me: "I feel I have not served Him like others have at times."

Uriel: "Do not question God's choice as He does not make mistakes nor is He caught off guard."

He walked me back to the tree and rested his hand on the trunk.

Uriel: “You are like this tree, so count this good. Now take my hand."

He reached for my hand as we were instantly in front of God’s door and it was open. Uriel handed me the basket of first fruits. I looked down at my feet and noticed I had only one sandal on my feet. My right foot was bare and my left foot had a shoe.

Me: “This is just like my dream from five nights ago that disturbed me. I left so suddenly on a journey that I had no time to put on my other shoe, yet I did not even have it with me. I am going to remove this one as this ground is holy.”

Uriel smiled and escorted me through God’s door and I realized that it had been awhile since I had been here. He brought me in closer still to the Throne of God, or so it seemed based upon my peripheral view of the columns to my left and right.

My legs gave out when I had come far enough and I dropped to my knees. As I felt God’s presence in and around me, I became weak or meek yet recharged as my blood cells began to worship Him.

I heard the choirs of angels sing without music this time, yet their voices still sounded like a complete orchestra. The angels sang, “Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord God Almighty, Who was, and is, and is to come!”

Each time, the chorus rose up higher and higher and their voices overlapped each other. It was so beautiful that I leaned forward with my face to the floor and wept and thanked God for worship and music.

I thanked Him for sending Jesus and for all that He has done for us and is about to do. I lifted my hands, but I still could not open my eyes. I then felt a hand put salve in my eyes and I was able to open my eyes.

However, it took me awhile to focus on the floor in front of me and the area surrounding me before I could finally begin to see. I soon noticed that I had created a small pool from my tears on this beautiful deep blue warm polished floor of stone. The stone was simply incredible.

Somehow I could see into the stone as if it was transparent, yet it was solid. I could see depths of blues and greens and it was unlike absolutely anything I had ever seen before on Earth.

This stone seemed to move in praise with the worship music as if it was fluid, but yet it was still a solid. The stone was warm to the touch and not cold at all as if it too were living and breathing. I had never noticed this before and was fascinated by this.

I stayed there for some time and felt a desire to repent for unknowingly participating in the enemy’s schemes by keeping this clutter of reminders of my past. In hindsight, I was under a

type of veil that kept me from recognizing things in my very own living space that divided my attention away from my first love, God.

While this ‘veil’ was not a ‘Jeze-veil’, it was still something quite powerful. In hindsight, God gave me signs that these were distracting me and needed to be removed. God is never to blame for bad things done to us, but He does allow bad things to ultimately draw us to Him for His glory.

I temporarily reflected back on that which I knew was allowed by the Holy Spirit. I remembered back to an evangelist who I saw years ago testifying to his victory over his trials.

He edified his abilities to overcome his trials so much so that he failed to give glory to His Creator, the Author, God, and the Finisher of his story, God. I remembered feeling temporarily uplifted by him as if beguiled by a snake and its charmer

However, when he soon asked us to give to ‘his cause’ and advance ‘the Kingdom’, I began to question whose cause and whose kingdom. My Holy Spirit made me feel as if they were about to divert seed away from those who truly desired to give to God’s Kingdom and for God’s glory and not their own.

Me: “Father, let me not be deceived or beguiled by the enemy’s schemes. As time goes so quickly, so does the enemy’s advancement. Please grant us all wisdom to know the difference. Please grant us clarity like that of Heavenly angels so that we do not fall under a ‘Jeze–veil’ or spiritual fog of confusion.”

God: “Erin, do not worry. Be still and know I am God.”

I felt the floor of the Throne Room shake and it was terrifying, yet I had a peace knowing that God had not sent me there to harm me. I waited for Him to speak more as I shook and felt a few more tears fall to the floor.

God: “To fear My statutes is wisdom, but do not be afraid.”

Me: “Forgive me, Father, it has been a while and I forgot about the magnitude of Your power, even though it has only been a short time. Now this is real again.”

I felt some laughter from Him as the ground waved and rolled.

God: “Why do you quickly forget?”

Me: “I do not know for sure, but perhaps it is the human condition or maybe my age or roots. Only you know, Father, but I would really love to be healed of this.”

God: “Your request is good. Very well, you shall have this.”

Me: “Thank You, Father. Oh, I brought You this basket of first fruits. This I received with help from Uriel. These are Yours, Father.”

Two angels came up to me and took the basket up to the Throne of God.

God: “Why are you uncomfortable with this?”

Me: I hesitated. “I did not own the tree nor did I harvest the wheat or barley, so I am not sure if this is acceptable to You, Father.”

God: “Child, Who created the land and everything in it? Who really owns everything? You could have eaten and stored these for yourself and given Me the crumbs, yet instead you did not eat it and brought this to Me first. Now I accept this beautiful basket as a blessing and this pleases Me.”

He then shone brightly and there was a beautiful halo around Him, like a prism or rainbow of color. The light and area was too bright for my eyes to see, but I could see the halo reflected in the floor of deep blue. After a while, I noticed motion behind me, but I was not sure what it was.

God: “Erin, this land of Heaven is your inheritance and your ministry is the field you labor on and this is good. Now it is time for you to take off your shoes to stand before Me as it is the final hour.

“When you cried out to Me in utter anguish, it was sixteen years ago. You asked to know Me and for a ministry or a purpose. However, and even more importantly, you said you would not stop.

“You then went without food or water for three days, after which I had you caught up in a vision. You were then given instruction. Do you remember what these were?”

Me: “I believe it was Enoch that told me that I ‘must die to self’ as self was the biggest obstacle to knowing more about You. Then ‘self’ was hammered out of me for twelve years. Father, I then also had a dream of a birthday cake…”

Drawing of Birthday Cake with Sixteen Candles in reply below…

“…The cake had two sets of eight candles or sixteen candles in total. I blew out the candles and then I awoke. This was on January 25th, 2000.”

God: “Perhaps your ministry started long before you thought it did. Ask for wisdom.”

Me: “Father, please grant me wisdom like Solomon.”

God: “It is good to ask for Godly wisdom, but even Solomon with all of his wisdom at the end of his day lacked discernment and ran after the gods of his wives. Keep your focus on Me as I am jealous for you.”

Me: “Okay, Father, I will do my best.”

God: “This is enough for today, but do not worry as you are loved.”

Me: “I desire to be perfect for You, Father.”

God: “I do not require this, so please come as you are. Who can perfect you? You? Or is it I Who created you? Define perfection. You cannot for no man knows this. There is only One who walked the Earth in perfection, yet the world failed to see it. Now, come as you are and I will give you a clean heart."

Me: I was in tears. “Thank You, Father, I love You.”

God: “I love you, daughter.”

I felt Uriel bring me to my feet and walk me to the door. Outside of the door were seven angels with seven baskets. The baskets were massive and contained much more than I gifted God with. I turned to ask Uriel.

Me: “What is this?”

Uriel: “You are like a tree that produces fruit and you have roots, a trunk, branches, fruit and leaves. Even though it seemed as if your roots were bad as your beginnings affected your growth as a child, God used you.

“Now you are like a tree planted by the water that sends out its roots by the stream. This tree does not fear when heat comes, its leaves are always green, it has no worries in a year of drought and never fails to bear fruit (Jeremiah 17:7-8).

“Erin, your confidence is in the Lord and you have blossomed by taking in that which is good like the light of the sun. God has removed the malnourishment of your foolish youth and nourished your heart with the Word of God.

“You are an oak of righteousness and a planting of the Lord for His display and splendor. There are others too (Isaiah 61:1-3). You will never go thirsty.”

As he smiled at me, I felt tears stream down my cheeks. The angels then handed me all of this abundance of provisions as a gift from God Himself.

Uriel: “He will supply for all your needs, so do not worry. One other thing, Erin, never fight the enemy alone and do not react. Instead, wait and pray and God from His sanctuary will send help.

“Remember that prayer activates Heavenly angels and confounds the enemy’s schemes. After these battles, you are to rest and regain your strength.

“Erin, do not fight when you are tired. Also, it is always better to not engage the enemy in battle or entertain fools, but wait on God. Pray and fast when necessary.”

Me: “But what if the enemy blindsides me?”

Uriel: “Go to God daily in prayer as nothing is a surprise to God. He will send help, so write Psalm 34 on your palm if need be. God Himself told you the hour you are in.”

Me: “He said we are in the final hour, yet one thousand years is like a day.”

Uriel: “If you lack knowledge, then pray and seek understanding and stay before God and trust in Him alone. Lead not unto your own understanding, but in all your ways follow Him.

“Now, I gave you this as the enemy’s weapon against you is distractions. If you are made busy, then you become weak and tired and then you lack focus, understand? This is subtle and many fail to recognize this weapon and pass it off as ‘life calling them’.

“Well, just remember who gives life abundantly and Who calls you as life does not create you, your Creator created you. Do not allow the enemy to use passive time weapons.

“Also, as the enemy ramps up against you, these come in cluster groups, not spread out. Unless a different pattern is allowed for by God, you will recognize these as enemy attacks as they will usually be cluster attacks.

“Remember that when two or three gather in the Name of the Lord, He will show up, but this truth is also the same with the enemy. He models God’s Word, but twists it for his purposes against you.

“The enemy is the opposite of good and produces the opposite of the Fruits of the Spirit. I give you this warning as the enemy understands the lateness of the hour also. Go to Psalm 34 as this is important. Remember that God is with you, so do not worry.”

Dream over…

Dream 191 – God, Judgment of the Churches and the Field

Received Wednesday, February 3, 2016

(Formerly known as Final Hour 1)

Communion

Dear Father,

I love You and thank You, Father, for all You have done for us. Thank You for this final generation and for Your Word as it is the Lamp which lights my path (Psalm 119:105). Blessed are Your ways and glorious are Your statutes and laws. Praise be to Your Name in all the land and I give all glory to You, Father.

Father, my dream last night woke me up. Please illuminate this so that I may write Your message clearly. Please remove the enemy's assignments against our household and the children.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I arrived up in Heaven at God's door and there was a bench to the right where the forestry board once stood. Uriel came up next to me and motioned for me to sit down on the bench as he sat next to me.

Uriel: "Lay down your burdens here and then go before God. You have questions."

Me: "Yes I do as I am very troubled by my dream and vision and I am not certain how to proceed. However, I feel there is urgency and I am troubled by the message."

Uriel: "God told you the hour is late. As you have no clear measure of time, then you have no choice but to either pretend to know the time or go to God on the Throne Who is the Creator of life and the determiner of a man's days.

"Only God holds the power of His clock and calendar. If you clearly trust in Him, then you must rely on Him in all you do. Now, I will show you something first. Come."

I took Uriel's hand and we were instantly in my dream, which is really a dream within a dream.

Dream description begins…

I saw a massive yellow boa constrictor that had deadly venom in my basement. It was slithering on the floor outside my boy's rooms, but I then saw it go into the heat pump area and wrap around it, cutting off the water supply to our home.

It then went to the vent system where our fresh air is recirculated and bad air removed. It slid up into our vents and sprayed a mist into the vent system while my children and I slept. It caused our sleep to be disturbed and for all of us to have trouble breathing.

I then saw the snake go to our communications and pinch our phone and internet lines, thereby causing them to have static. The snake then bit down on the wires and caused a charge to send static on our clear communication.

Then I saw the snake slither into my children's rooms at night and even during the day and whisper things to them through their reflection in the mirror. The snake spoke horrible lies.

I then saw the snake release three of four small snakes under its belly. These small snakes went into their backpacks and wrapped around their textbooks, phones and lunches.

I saw my one son become foggy and confused when using his glasses at school. I saw a small snake wrapped around the frame and was spraying a mist on the lenses. I saw him unable to concentrate on the lesson in the class.

I tried to move in the dream, but I was restrained. Uriel pointed around the classroom and I saw snakes wrapped around most of the teenagers. My son's snake was one of the smallest, but other kids were carrying massive ones.

Dream description ends…

Me: "Make it stop, Uriel, please in Jesus' Name."

Uriel: "Erin, wait to see what I am about to show you."

I saw the day a few weeks ago of the flooding in the basement. I had recognized there was some spiritual warfare and we decided to do an all-out house cleaning after the holiday. This was around January 3rd, 2016.

Me: "Oh, this is around a month ago. I see."

Uriel: "Now watch what happened."

He showed me going to God on my knees in my prayer closet or war room. I knew something was wrong, so I had prayed, cried and actually yelled in my prayer language and on this day it sounded like a battle cry.

Just then I saw the unseen and all I can say is 'Wow!' As I prayed, the snake ran through the house as it was being chased by mighty angelic warriors. These angels were activated by my prayer battle cries and released by God to remove the snake.

After a while, the snake slithered into our pipes and stayed there. My prayers kept getting interrupted as I then saw an enemy army of these demonic beings using every means possible to stop my prayers.

When I had finished praying, the snake rested and coiled around our well pump and heater. The angels guarded three rooms, but did not continue.

Then there was a loud ‘pop’ as the stop drain on our well in the basement blew and water began to flood the basement. Unaware, I had continued with errands such as picking the kids up from school and coming home to cook.

Something did not feel right in the atmosphere so I continued to pray. Then after dinner, I heard my eldest son yell, ‘Mom, we have flooding!’ Sure enough, we had trouble as I watched myself as I stood next to Uriel.

I saw this snake continue to move freely between the heat pump, electrical, flooring and the storage room. I also saw it move through the plumbing. After the water issue was taken care of, I began to pray and anoint the house.

I saw myself pray over the plumbing and heard something. I then saw that it was this massive snake running from our anointing the house in the Name of Jesus. After I felt everything was clear, I then glanced at the rugs in the basement.

Had I seen in the spirit realm at the time, I would have seen what Uriel just showed me. There was the massive yellow snake on these rugs. Then I saw myself going to God and the Holy Spirit reveal to me my open door to the snake in our home of the rugs.

I then saw myself take the rugs outside off of our property to wait there until I could have help disposing of. I then saw the snake branch into two large snakes, wherein one stayed with the rugs and another remained inside.

The snake that stayed inside made me doubt I was finished, so I went again to God in loud and fervent prayer. I had the kids repent for anything else before God and we renounced the spirits.

Then we broke the permission and we anointed and blessed our home. I then saw several large angels with swords cut off the heads of all the snakes at that point. With the largest snake, I saw his head being chopped off right before he was about to strike an angel. I then saw the head of the snake roll away.

Me: “Oh, Uriel, I had no idea all this had happened.”

Uriel: “Erin, God commands angels concerning you and your children to guard your ways, but you are still feeling the effects of this war. Even though the snake has been defeated at Calvary, his head remains.

“A dead snake still has the ability to strike venomous blows, in your worldly terms, for an hour after. If it is an earthly hour, what do you think this means for the unseen realm?”

Me: “This would be difficult to gauge, but all I know is that I do not like it. Even though Jesus defeated the enemy with His victory, killing the snake in the natural means it and its’ minions still roam around until the Lord finally takes us Home and sets up His Throne, correct? It seems that we are therefore being attacked by demons that have had their body removed.”

Uriel: “You are on the correct path here as you have been attacked by a defeated enemy. However, the enemy knows you and knows your children, so to underestimate its’ lethalness apart from the Lord would be foolish and to ignore it would be deadly.

“Now, the Lord has allowed this so you are able to encourage others. Remember to give all the glory to God in Heaven and to give no power to the defeated enemy. Do not engage with a headless foe and do not turn your back on a defeated enemy.

“Remember that the enemy has nothing to lose but everything to gain from removing your ability to stand. When you call out to Jesus in the Name of the Lord and chase the enemy out in His Name, they must flee to the pit in which they crawl by God’s authority given to Jesus over them.

“Now, study Luke 10:16-22, not in part, but in whole. The enemy has power while on Earth, but you are a Child of God and Jesus gave you authority to cast out the enemy in Jesus Name. Without Jesus’ authority, you have no power over this enemy.

“Erin, do not be strong in ‘you’ but be strong in the Lord. In the final Book of the Bible, Revelation, it is written about those who overcome. Who are these?”

I went to my Bible and turned to Revelation 12:11.

Me: “Revelation 12:11, ‘And they overcame him (satan our enemy) by the blood of the Lamb and by the Word of their testimony; and they loved not their lives unto death’.

“Hmm, this reminds me of Galatians 2:20, ‘I am crucified with Christ: nevertheless I live; yet not I, but Christ liveth in me: and the life which I now live in the flesh I live by the faith of the Son of God, who loved me, and gave Himself for me.’”

Uriel: “Erin, this is good as you needed to know that you are not out of God’s favor. These are lessons and these lessons at times are different. Do you believe those who were closest to the Lord during his time on Earth did not struggle?

“Spend time in the Word and allow the Holy Spirit counsel to show you. Those who mock you for these battles do not understand the wisdom gained during these trials. You had another dream last night. After I take you there, I will bring you back as God requests your presence.”

Me: “I felt I was out of favor and I was not sure if I would see Him today.”

Uriel: “Erin, you must wear your whole armor as who can remove favor if God does not declare it? You have kept your decrees given to you by God Himself. You were handed a signet ring and you are grafted in.

“You even come into His Courts here and have dined at His Home. He has built a place for you here and you dine at His table. Now, have you done something which makes you unworthy? Are you still here and running after Him?”

I nodded my head.

Uriel: “Then do not worry as God is not double-minded. Hmm, now stand up and turn around.”

Uriel: I did as he instructed and He laughed. “No, I see no snakes here.”

I laughed so hard as I have never heard Uriel make a funny statement before this as he is usually so serious.

Me: “You are being funny.”

Uriel: “I do not get to use this unless God instructs me to as I am a messenger of God and my purpose is to bring you properly into His presence. I am here to prepare you. While God is direct, He does love you and I think you make Him smile.”

He smiled at me and it brought tears to my eyes. He reached down and took my hand and we were instantly at the place in my vision.

Dream description begins…

I was standing between two massive parcels of land. I first looked over the parcel of land that was beautiful and saw an abundance of wheat, corn and crops of differing kinds.

In the distance, I saw acres and acres of fruit trees with rolling hills. I then saw beautiful vineyards and that this land flourished and was beautiful. The sun seemed to be slightly southwest of us.

Then, as I stood there, a mighty wind came, followed by rain. Then the land began to break apart as the scorching sun followed. I then saw cold, not just seasonal cold, but record cold. The ground was frozen.

Uriel then turned and pointed me to the east and there I saw desolation. I saw barren land, the land was ravished and nothing seemed to dwell there. The ground was frozen also and in my stomach I felt there had been death as I could feel it.

A howling wind blew through the area as Uriel took me north. There I saw tracks from heavy equipment, some foot traffic and small survey flag markers. The ground had frozen these in place and it looked like an invading army had come from the north to ravish the land. The tracks swept into the desolate land.

Dream description ends…

Uriel: “Do you recognize this barren land?”

Me: “No, I do not as I do not know where this is.”

Uriel: “First find understanding in the Book of Joel and then come with me."

After I went and found this in Joel 2:20, Uriel took my hand and we were at God's door. He reached over and put salve in my eyes and led me into God's presence. My knees began to wobble and I dropped down.

God's beautiful choir of angels was singing, “Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord God Almighty, Who was, and is and is to come!” I worshiped God in spirit and in truth and confessed some things which I felt I was holding on to and prayed for forgiveness. I thanked Him and prayed in a singing voice.

Me: “To God, be the glory, forever and ever, Amen!”

I thanked Him for His wise counsel and great kindness and His love which never ceases. He still loves us unchanged even when our love for Him at times seems to wane when we become discouraged.

Paused here to go pickup my children…

There is a snow storm here right now and this had seemed to come up suddenly while I was with the Lord as my car was now covered with about six inches of snow. After removing the snow, I drove to my daughter's school.

As I drove, a car began to come down the middle of the main road and gave me no room. I began to slow down and move to the far right side of the road. At that point, I had reduced my speed to around 35 mph.

There had been no plows on the road yet, so the snow removed markers on the road. If I had not moved to the right side of the road as I had, I would have crashed head on with the oncoming car.

However, the conditions without the road being plowed on the sides sent my car into a spin. I gently tried to pump my brakes, but then they locked. Knowing I would crash, I then turned the tires in the direction of the slide.

However, right before I was about to wrap around a telephone pole and into a ditch, the car ‘righted itself’ and I got back into my lane. I quickly realized that if a car had been coming upon me in the opposite direction, the accident would have been serious.

After this near miss, I knew the roads were too treacherous to pick up the boys, so I called in to have the bus take them instead to where I could safely pick them up. This was all at 2:00pm today. Praise God, the angels took over.

I was now back in God's presence…

Me: "Oh Father, thank You for protecting me from this accident. Thank You for steering me away from the pole. Thank You for Your continued protection. I love You and I am glad You steer me."

God: "Why do you believe I allowed this trouble for you during the snowstorm?"

Me: "I do not know."

God: "I call you My friend and if it were not so I would have removed My grace. What did you learn? Keep this simple."

Me: "I had no control over the conditions due to the storm. I had no control over the other car, which did not care about me or my safety. Then when my vehicle started to spin out of control, even with all of my years of experience driving in snow and ice, I could not control the car. I yelled out, 'Oh, please, God, no!', but I was being a wimp."

He began to laugh and the entire Court shook. I was laughing, crying and in awe at His power all at the same time.

God: "Child, call out to Me when you are in distress as I sent angels concerning you. Now, were you harmed?"

Me: "No. My heart pounded and I am a bit sore from my muscles stiffening up. However, I then began to wonder about what could have happened."

God: "This serves no purpose and is only a gauge for those who fail to recognize My hand in events. If My favor is removed and I allow man to 'fend for themselves' or 'save themselves', then this will lead to death and not just physical death, but more.

"Now, even the most skilled driver can run off the road without Me to help steer. Who can walk up a slippery slope quickly or even stop a plunge from a free fall? Who can predict the path of a tornado or the magnitude of a hurricane? Who is able to command it to flee or harness its power?

"Therefore, Erin, by My grace, you were saved from this accident today. Not one hair off of your head was lost and not one scratch was placed on your vehicle. You quickly recognized Who was in control of all things as you are walking down a new path. It is a difficult one, but would you still like to continue?"

Me: "Yes, Father, but please help me be stronger."

God: “In your weakness, I am made strong, so call out to Me. Now, I gave you both a dream and a vision, but now I will also give you this as well…”

The Father opened the floor of the Courtroom and I could see below me in a live vision. I saw a new field that needed a lot of work and it was an undesirable lot covered in snow. There were rolling hills and snow covered orchards, but I could not really tell what this meant.

God: “Erin, your thoughts.”

Me: “I do not really understand. I know it is not a literal field or maybe it is, but I am not certain.”

God: “This field I am giving you is a difficult one so you must write plainly as I will give you more. Now we are in a time of rebellion and many will not accept your farming of this field.

“To those who will accept it, they will find hidden treasures and enough to purchase their own field and farm it. There are easier roads to easier fields, but this one I have chosen for you. I have found favor in you and I will provide all you need to bring this to harvest.”

Me: “I still do not fully understand.”

God: “Erin, I am about to do something in your days which you will not believe (Habakkuk 1:5), though it be told to you.”

Me: “I am excited, Father, but I pray I am capable as I am certainly willing.”

God: “Yes, but you just hesitated. Explain why.”

Me: “Father, please strengthen us, heal our infirmities, remove our afflictions and remove any demonic attacks. Please remember my children for my sake.”

God: “Very well. You will be fortified and strongholds removed. Call to Me and I will hear you in your distress, but you must cry out. Do not hold this in.”

Me: “Thank You, Father, I will.”

God: “This is enough for today.”

Me: “Father, can I ask one more question?”

God: “Yes, proceed.”

Me: “What did the vision mean with the land provided?”

God: “The time of the prophecy will be fulfilled as judgment is coming upon the land and there will be a time of great sorrow. Those who keep My decrees, the laws, and are quick to keep themselves from wicked doctrines will be spared.

“Those who seek righteousness and operate in the fruits of the Spirit, I will shelter from the coming storms. There will be times in which some righteous will perish amongst the rabble, but not one will fail to see My eternal salvation.

“My Church has given itself to other gods and chased after false doctrines. Those who have failed to follow My Words and practice My precepts, I will withdraw My hand of protection.

“My judgments are coming upon the churches as many hearts have grown cold and this is an adulterous generation.”

Me: “Father?”

God: “Yes, Erin.”

Me: “So, has the time of Revelation just begun? What happened? “

God: “I will discuss more of this, but in an effort to become more tolerant of sinful trends the churches have accepted things which are detestable to Me. I have not changed and made the gate wider as when did I ever say, ‘You are no longer to follow the Old Testament, which includes My Commandments?

“Erin, I did not do such a thing. Are My Word or the laws now to be read only in part and not in whole?” I felt the rumbling of the floor. “When you scribe this, it will not be popular, Erin.”

Me: “Lord, I love You and the former things of my old life make me sick, tired, confused, afraid and uncertain about everything. However, loving You and seeking good things, Your laws, Your principles and decrees, as well as meditation on the Word of the Lord and the gift of the Holy Spirit, I feel I am rich.

“I love Your ways and sometimes I receive a harsh rebuke for things I have done, but it is given to me because I deserve it of my own doing and it comes from You being fair and just. I love having a Loving Father, a Savior, a Redeemer, a Counselor and my Best Friend.

“I am rich because I am a child of the King. I am happy to make changes when I know and can rest in the fact You have something prepared for me and this is to benefit me and not to harm me.”

God: “You delight Me, Erin, now rest as this is a new beginning for you.”

I felt Uriel bring me to my feet and out of God’s door.

Uriel: “Erin, this marks a new season in your ministry as He has begun a new thing. You will be the farmer of a very barren field and this will be a difficult task, but a good one. Are you ready?”

Me: Nodding. “Yes.”

Uriel: “Now, God is reminding you to call Him in your time of need and distress. I gave you Psalm 34 to study. You can see this in Psalm 18 and Psalm 120. Now there is another thing for you to do as Proverbs 1to 9 is good food for this time and a way to understand what comes against you.

“Proverbs 10 to 30 is about crops and seeds and these are the types of nuggets you must study for greater wisdom. If you have questions, pray. Proverbs 31 is a wife of noble character and this is a model of how you should be in your dealings to your Groom also.

“Care about the things in which the Lord cares as you are also the Bride in Psalm 45. Now ready yourselves.”

Me: “There is a lot to do.”

Uriel: “One other very important thing. You must not give a platform to the enemy or give him no power over you. You have the authority which Jesus has given you over the enemy’s power and he must flee at the Name of Jesus.

Now when writing, do not give into fearful stories, but only give glory to God. Your attacks have been removed or lessened by God’s glory and grace, not by the enemy’s schemes. You have been given authority, so now testify to God’s glory and His victory over the enemy.”

Me: “I will and thank you.”

Uriel: “It is good to testify to God’s glory, understand?”

Me: “Yes. Thankfully you have clarified this.”

Uriel: “You are loved, Erin.”

Dream over…

Dream 192 – God, the Church and Gall

Received Sunday, February 14, 2016

(Formerly known as Final Hour 2)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You, just thank You, as You are the lifter of my head and my greatest gift and treasure. Praise You, Father, for Your works are mighty to be praised. Father, I need help with my dreams.

Jesus: “Erin, come up.”

I am immediately up on the doorstep of Jesus’ House. I was excited as I had not been here in a while. I saw the beautiful channels of water flowing from His Home from the fountains. Since the door was closed and before I knocked, I decided to sit down and look over the beautiful landscape.

I saw distant orchards and a beautiful sea of colorful blossoms. I also saw cherry, almond and dogwood just to name a few. I could hear a choir of angels singing a familiar song. As they sang, I saw millions of starlings in different shades of blue, green and white create designs in the sky like a well-choreographed dance.

The time of day was morning as I could see that the sun had not risen above the highest peak yet. As I watched the sunrise, the light created a halo around the mountain.

The air was beautifully fragrant with the hint of spring and the promise of a new perfect day in God’s Estate. I found myself trying to figure out where the choir was located and what song they were singing.

It seemed like a secular song I remembered from when I first became a Christian back around 1993 or 1994. This was a year of casting off all of my prior new age religion practices completely and beginning my full commitment to Jesus. After this, I literally became ill every time I was near any former hint of this lifestyle.

I severed all ties to these former practices and ran after God and have never regretted my decision to do so. However, I still doubted my Christian ability as I failed at any attempt to ‘supersize’ my holy appearance. I had legalistic ways and I was quick to point out problems in others. As I thought back, I laughed and shook my head.

Me: “Oh, Father, please forgive me as I just did not get it. Thanks for loving me enough not to give up on me. I pray now that Elijah sees too that I have traded in my designer pajamas and now run after the things of You instead.”

I sat for a moment and finally picked up on the song in which the choir was singing and I began to laugh. It was, ‘In the House of Stone and Light’ by Martin Page. I started to sing, ‘Ba-Ba-Ba Da Da Da Daaa’. I then listened to the words and noticed that two parts of the song’s lyrics had changed.

The first change in the lyrics was that ‘Oh, Holy God, uncover me’ here in Heaven was replaced by ‘O Mount Kailis’ on Earth. The second change was ‘O Holy God, show me my soul’ here in Heaven was replaced by ‘Holy Lady’ on Earth.

As I listened even longer, I caught that one of the new age items was also removed for the Heavenly version and now was as follows:

‘It’s been so long, my spirits been at war, O Holy God let me be reborn. And I will embrace Your Son upon my face, come the day I awake Your Child inside in the house of stone and light.’

The choir was led by an angel or angels with incredible voices and I began to cry as I moved my body back and forth to the music. I praised God as clearly this was a song for me as well as others who long for God.

Just then I felt a hand on my shoulder and it was Uriel with a big smile on his face.

Uriel: “I see you are dancing on the doorsteps of God’s House.”

Me: Laughing. “Yes. How did He make that song represent me so well? Is it not a secular song of the world?”

Uriel: “Well, He is God and He can do all things and even more. Now, and more importantly, are you sure that this song did not first originate here in Heaven? Erin, perhaps the lyrics were changed from God’s inspired version here in Heaven.”

Me: “I never thought about that. This is diabolical.”

Uriel: “Erin, music on Earth which uplifts your spirit from a secular venue maybe does so because its roots originate from Heavenly choirs. Have you noticed that you love a certain melody, but the lyrics are worldly based?

“Or perhaps like this one you just heard only a few lines were changed to represent gods with roots in Baal worship? Many times people pay no attention to the lyrics and these words can lead to a dark and crooked path. Now, why do you think you are here?”

Me: “Hopefully to see God, the Calendar and the Clock or to have lunch with the Lord.”

Uriel: Smiling. “As written in the Heavenly version of the lyrics to this song, are you ready to rest your head here?”

Me: “Oh no…well, yes, but not yet. I am knocking on His door. but I do not want to lay down my head and rest until I have completed my race.”

Uriel: “Which door would you like to knock on?”

As the choir continued to sing this song in the background, I stopped to think for a few moments as I just knew that there was more to this question.

Me: “I prefer to go to God at His Courts for counsel as this place here is a delightful place and a gift. Even though I am here now, I will reserve this for when God has invited me and I would like more direction from Him.”

Uriel: “Erin, you will find God in both.”

Me: “I just feel that this is a place which is my reward and that I look so forward to this at the end of this race that I would not feel comfortable enjoying this until God is satisfied that I am ready to stay. I have so many questions, like my recent dreams.”

Uriel motioned for me to sit next to him on God’s step.

Uriel: “Now, come and sit and share these. God requests your presence and I will take you before Him after you speak.”

Me: “My dream last night seemed so real…”

Dream description begins…

I saw several sections of the western coastal states enflamed. As I stood trying to convince people to pick up and leave quickly, they would not. Some people took a few essentials which in observation looked ridiculous and one woman even grabbed some formal gowns.

I soon came upon a home with a family in the ministry. The man there told me to take his wife, children and a small rare variety of bird and flee. The man said he would remain to protect their home even though his family protested this.

The man would not fold to our pressure to leave, so I took the others in his family to a shuttle which was removing families. I looked and just five homes away the roof was on fire and spreading quickly. I then saw a woman standing in snow at the front yard of her house.

I went over to her and told her that she needed to leave. After she eventually agreed to leave, she went into her home and I followed her. This woman then went to a type of portable shrine with bizarre statues and began to fold it up into a type of easel display carrying case with a handle.

Me: “You cannot take these with us.”

Woman: “But then I will not have the blessing of these.”

As she tried to decide what to do and looked distraught, I saw a massive firewall coming towards us. I turned the woman’s attention to the approaching fire.

Me: “Either stay and this box will protect you or leave it and be set free from the fire.”

Woman: “Okay.”

Even though she agreed, she still tried to stuff an idol in her pocket.

Me: Sternly. “Drop it. This cannot come with us.”

Woman: Reluctantly agreeing. “Okay.”

Me: I looked into her eyes. “You need to decide and then do not waiver. Either stay and burn or live by leaving this behind as there is no more time.”

She dropped her idol, ran toward me and reached for my hand. I was then in an area with high winds that were fanning these massive flames. I saw walls, but I did not recognize the city.

I then was in an area with grass mountains and the grass was brown. This led me to believe it was either summer or a major drought. I saw a fire halo around the mountain and a housing community near the base of this mountain.

As I stood on the residential street looking up, I could see a winding road with open bed trucks hauling cargo up to the summit of the mountain. I could see there was a fire behind the mountain. I stopped a woman who was walking towards it.

I could not tell where this was and the homes seemed foreign in style to me. I was not certain, but this might even be Israel in the West Bank area.

It was now night time as I looked above the mountain top into the clouds. The clouds were grey and puffy and I could see lights from inside the clouds.

Every now and then, I could see something in the spirit that dark figures were going against mighty angels of God and it was like a war. I then heard a mighty shout and the angels of God moved outside of the cloud, but still at attention to God.

It looked like God withdrew protection over this area as I now saw thousands of rockets being shot off. There was no time to warn anyone and there was mass destruction and loss of lives.

Drawing of a Winding Road up a Mountain in reply below…

Dream description ends…

New dream description begins…

I was in the middle of a massive piece of land and I stood on a dividing line. One of my feet was in the west and the other foot was in the east. Suddenly the ground split between the two and the land crumbled.

The land was now unstable and divided in two and looked like the area where my grandmother was from in Oklahoma. More specifically, it looked like either Norman or Euchia, but I am really not sure if this was even Oklahoma or somewhere else.

As I reviewed this more, now it seemed more like I was standing near the four corners where four states meet, but again I was not sure. Regardless, as this area broke apart, it was very real and quite frightening.

The land was barren, hot and dry and the winds destroyed everything standing. The day was clear with blue skies and it quickly turned to dark. Nothing could be undone and nothing could stop this and it was so sad.

Dream description ends.

Me: “Uriel, I then woke up tired, heavy and I remained quiet. I then began to cry at the thought of these dreams.”

Uriel: “Erin, you are a messenger of news and are a scribe. Now, do messengers only deliver good news? You began delivering good news so that those with whom God has called will hear it.

“However, those who chose not to turn to the God of all Creation and the Word of God will not care about your scribing of what God has given to those who chose Him now. Erin, you were sent also as a messenger of what Paradise is like for God’s people.

“God has created a special place and the Lord Himself declared it on the Cross. You are like a travel guide or maybe even like a property agent. There will be trouble coming as it is written and has been available for those who care to read it, hear it or live it.

“However, remember that it is not your burden if they do not as there are lies spoken about eternity by the enemy. The enemy has done an excellent job making people turn away from the goodness, grace and love of God.

“As you know, God will pursue His children as He is a loving Father, but there comes a point where He becomes tougher and turns up the heat. This is in hopes that the wall of pride will crumble and hearts of humility will prevail. He is mighty to save."

Me: Crying. “I am afraid. Does everyone know who God is? Is there more?”

Uriel: “It is simple, yet many complicate it. So why does God send calamity? Why does He allow the bad?”

Me: “Well, because we then realize our helplessness, our smallness and our inability to stop something massive as this seems to reveal our lack and His power. When we have a power outage, I do not try to fix something far too great for me.

“Instead, I call the electric company and ask them to send help. When we are weak and helpless, He is made strong.”

Uriel: “These come so that God’s power and might is displayed with His hopes that man would repent and choose Him over sin and so that hearts turn to Him and He will show compassion.”

Me: “Then there will be very few turning and I see it. I see it in my dreams, on TV, on the internet and even in church that once that which was disgusting is now considered delightful. I see everything is becoming morphed between the bad and the good. This is what I saw in my dream a couple of weeks ago…”

Dream description begins:

I saw a giant cauldron over an open fire and gold being melted down. It was beautiful, brilliant and pure as angels stirred the pot. Then I saw dark figures pouring things into the pot. At first, I saw the pure gold turning into a rainbow of color.

God then called His angels away from the cauldron and I saw a frightening figure come. At first it looked like an angel, but its wings were black. It had a beautiful face and body, but it was frightening. I saw legs that were bronze with something like roots going into the soil.

I then saw dark figures pouring vessels into the mix. I saw labels on the vessels with some script I did not know the origin of, but I knew these to be princes of these weapons or vessels of corruption of the gold.

I then saw this massive evil entity stir the melting liquid and it looked like tar. It was no longer pure and the tar was black and fiery. The figure glanced at me as I watched in horror as it poured the cauldron over people as they slept.

Dream description ends…

Me: “I then woke up frightened. Uriel, I miss my old visions and dreams of Heaven.”

Uriel: “Erin, if you no longer want to be used of God, then you must go to Him with this."

Me: I reached for Uriel’s arm. “No, wait. Forgive me.”

Uriel: “I do not grant forgiveness, Erin, for I am but a servant of God. You have not offended me and I hold nothing against you. Now you must seek God on this matter as He requests your presence.”

I nodded and immediately we were in front of God's door. The door was open and the light shining out was so beautiful and bright. It was such a harsh contrast to my recent dreams.

I turned to Uriel and he put salve in my eyes and brought me into God's presence. My body began to waiver under God's power. As Uriel moved me closer, my knees finally buckled as all of the cells in my body dropped to worship Him.

I collapsed on my knees with my face forward and noticed with fascination the beautiful sapphire stones with such incredible depth. These stones seemed like they were alive, breathing and worshiping God. 'Even the rocks cry out to God' (Luke 19:40).

I heard the choir of angels sing, "Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord God Almighty, Who was and is and is to Come!" On this particular day though, it seemed like this song had a different meaning.

I realized that I simply cannot fully comprehend the times we are in. This saddened me and I wept on the stones of sapphire with my face to the floor.

Me: "Oh, Father, the world is numb and they have been deceived, but really all of us are deceived. If darkness overcomes all that is good in the world, who will remain to testify to Your good news?

"If the witnesses are in Jerusalem, then what broadcast will show the rest of the world if it is the god of the world who controls the outlet? Can I intercede for those who sin without knowledge of truth? Can I do anything? I feel helpless as this is impossible for me.

"Lord, I cannot even remove the enemy from tormenting my household, let alone anyone else's. Please, Father; grant me the ability as only You can. My heart wants to help and shout, but whose ears will turn?

"I am grieving and my heart aches. Oh Father, You have shown me what is coming and more than likely in my days here. I love You, Father, so please do not forsake us and do not forget us.

"Please send Jesus to rescue us before the times of trouble as who will endure it? I remember I was once lost and of the world, but now I am ill. When I have these nightmares, there is bitter gall in my throat. I have no desire to travel and no desire to keep pretending.

"Please, Father, show me how to speak tenderly and have compassion for those who chase after other gods and turn them to You. Grant me the ability to heal broken hearts, drive out demons and show kindness to those who hate me, all of this in Your Name.

"Father, there are people I know at my daughter's school who display healing miracles by new age methods. These people mock Your ability and lead some astray with these unholy means. Oh, Father, please help me."

God: "Erin, I have heard you. Are you able to continue?"

Me: “I cannot on my own, Father, as I am only able through Your call and capable through Your strength. You know me and only You know.”

God: “Then surrender to me, Erin, as I did not call you in your strength. I called you in your weakness, so therefore let Me carry you.”

Me: Crying. “Oh, Father, I see trouble and it is awful. How do I reconcile my heart?”

God: I felt He was smiling. “Oh, have you not reconciled yourself to Me? I believe you have. You are distraught and you speak of gall. Explain why.”

Me: “After these dreams, I tasted something bitter.”

God: “This is not gall, Erin, as gall is poison. What you experience is from your stomach or your belly. My Son was offered gall mixed with wine and he refused it. This is poison mixed with the delight of the world meant to dull the pain of it and is bitter water. What did I recently speak to you about personally?”

Me: Instantly I remembered. “I was bothered about unclean drinking water all over the world after I saw a commercial of thirsty children. I felt guilty for having clean water.”

God: “What did I tell you?”

Me: “You reminded me that my calling was for fresh water to those who thirst. You reminded me that You provide a vessel to fill and pour forth from the water at the well.”

God: "Then what is bitter water?”

Me: “Hmm, bitter water does not quench thirst?”

God: “Yes, but gall comes from serpents. If gall is mixed with pure water, then it is poisoned. What is good water?”

Me: “What Jesus offers is good water to satisfy our thirsty souls. He refreshed us with this Word and we are alive with His water. The world mixes what is good water with bitter water, poisoning our souls.”

God: “This is like the time of Jeremiah and you are troubled like Jeremiah. Now you have been pulled out of the cistern and you are troubled. You cannot return to the former things and you cannot reverse time.

“You are hated because you speak of fresh water, but the world calls you a hypocrite because you turn to Me. I am hated because people lack, but they never think they hate because they lack Me as no one likes to change.

“Now, Jeremiah, Job and James spoke of gall, but the enemy offered Jesus this water to tempt Him and mock Him one final time. Very few notice this because it is the same today, but it is

freely accepted as good water. It is better to die of physical thirst than to drink this serpent water."

I then felt a rumble and the floor of God's Court opened and there before me I saw people drinking freely of this water and some were made drunk from it. I saw massive churches using gall mixed with wine in communions.

I then saw something like a massive curtain or veil cover the heads of these people in the congregations. I heard priests and preachers making the Word of God palatable so it could be consumed like bread. However, the bread representing Christ was mixed with this bitter water and wine.

The people looked almost like zombies. Things which were sinful were made pure and things pure were made sinful, but all subtly. I then saw a small church where a preacher spoke with Godly authority and they served good words of truth and they drank pure water.

I looked in the pews, but there were only a handful of people accepting this. I then saw a massive church in the west that was very wealthy. I saw the acceptance of all sexual orientations, yoga classes and other things.

I saw a banner claiming that Jesus loves everyone and He accepts everyone into His sanctuary. The banner referenced Luke 5:32, but implied something different than what God intended, 'I have not come to call the righteous, but sinners will be saved.'

It was subtly declaring that it is okay to continue because God accepts sinful lifestyles. It also removed the last line which calls for sinners to repent.

I then saw other churches that were operating in an oppressive legalistic manner. I saw the demons yoking believers in the pews with shame, taking Scriptures out of context and using them as weapons.

I saw communion elements again with bitter gall. I saw these poor people believing themselves to be unworthy, unloved and not capable of God's salvation. It was a church of salvation by personal holiness and acts of service to the pastor.

This church was void of the Holy Spirit. I saw angels unable to operate in the very words of this pastor and the doctrine did not permit miracles today.

Me: Crying. "Oh, Father, this is now. This is in real earthly time now."

He then directed me to another massive church in the south and I saw the bitter gall served again. The congregation was again like zombies. The message was easy to digest and did not require repentance, just mild resistance. It said it was okay to sin and that all are accepted, but please give.

I saw guilt offerings and massive amounts of money given in exchange for penance. Instead of repentance, they were paying penance to reach a church's financial goals. This was giving in exchange for prayers of blessing and it was a church of greed.

Me: “So this bad water has caused this new breed of ‘Christian zombies’?

God: “This is not new and these are not Christians.”

Me: “So what can I do, Father?”

God: “Surrender all to Me and do not allow what you see to keep you from Me. I see you are sad, but name a happy prophet or carrier of good news or bad. You are to write plainly and you are to focus on Me as I have not done this to harm you. This is enough for today.”

Uriel put his hand on my shoulder.

Me: “Father, I love You. Please protect us and keep us from this gall mixed with water.”

God: “When it is offered to you, be firm, stand and shine like My Son. When you need Me, call Me as I am here for you and will answer when you call for help.”

Me: “Thank You.”

God: “I will see you soon, so do not worry as you are loved.”

Uriel took me out the door.

Uriel: “Erin, do not be discouraged as you have been granted wisdom. Now pray.”

Me: “I pray for discernment as this landscape lacks truth in color. It is like a gray landscape and it is false and void of God.”

Uriel: “Remember to love according to God's Word. This is for you from the Lord in Genesis 50:20-21. There is more to this even on the surface…

“‘You intended to harm me, but God intended it for good to accomplish what is now being done, the saving of many lives. So then, don't be afraid. I will provide for you and your children and he spoke kindly and reassured her.’

“Erin, now you have been shown these things to understand the times you are in, so surrender fully to God's will. He is instructing you in the ways you should go to help others.

“Now pray that this gall is not received as those who choose to drink bitter water are satisfied with the world. Drink from the water offered to you by Jesus and you will live. Do not worry or be afraid. Pray.”

Dream over…

As I awoke from this dream, I immediately felt a call to fast and pray this upcoming week.

In these twenty seven dreams that form this seventh book, Jesus continues to ramp up the prophecy of things that will be seen both as we approach the Rapture and after the Rapture. These are frightening in a way, but yet awesome in that God reminds us that He foretold of all of this to remind us that He is in control. He constantly reminds us not to fear, but always look to Him, especially when we worry.

As I will mention in each of the excerpts, each of the seven books, with the eighth book in the works, have bits and pieces that work with each other. For example, though the residing theme in The Final Hour is, well, prophecy related to this The Final Hour, the themes of the other dreams contained in The Invitation, The Blacksmith, The Mansions, The House of God, The Exodus and The Prophecies, as well as the Tribulation, all reside in each of these books including this one as the theme of The Final Hour sometimes appears in each of these as well.

While there is so much in this book about the Lord's plans and how mysterious they remain, the following is a prophecy that includes the hammering of the four corners of USA as the "Bull" (Trump?) arises to cause chaos.

While the actual interpretation of this dream cannot be known with certainty, there is interesting prophecy as to how this will all play out including an enhanced roll by the "Bull". So far this summer of 2016 has been an interesting one to watch and you simply have to see for yourself if this dream from the winter before called it like we see it now playing out…

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Dream 193 – God, the Bull & the Cobra

Received Sunday, February 28, 2016

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day and for all that You have done for me. Thank You for the fast as it drew me closer into You, but I so long to be even closer still.

I have seen many things and events in my dreams. These are disturbing as I watch our world transform into something so dark and then even much darker than now. I never thought it was possible to see all of this happen in my lifetime.

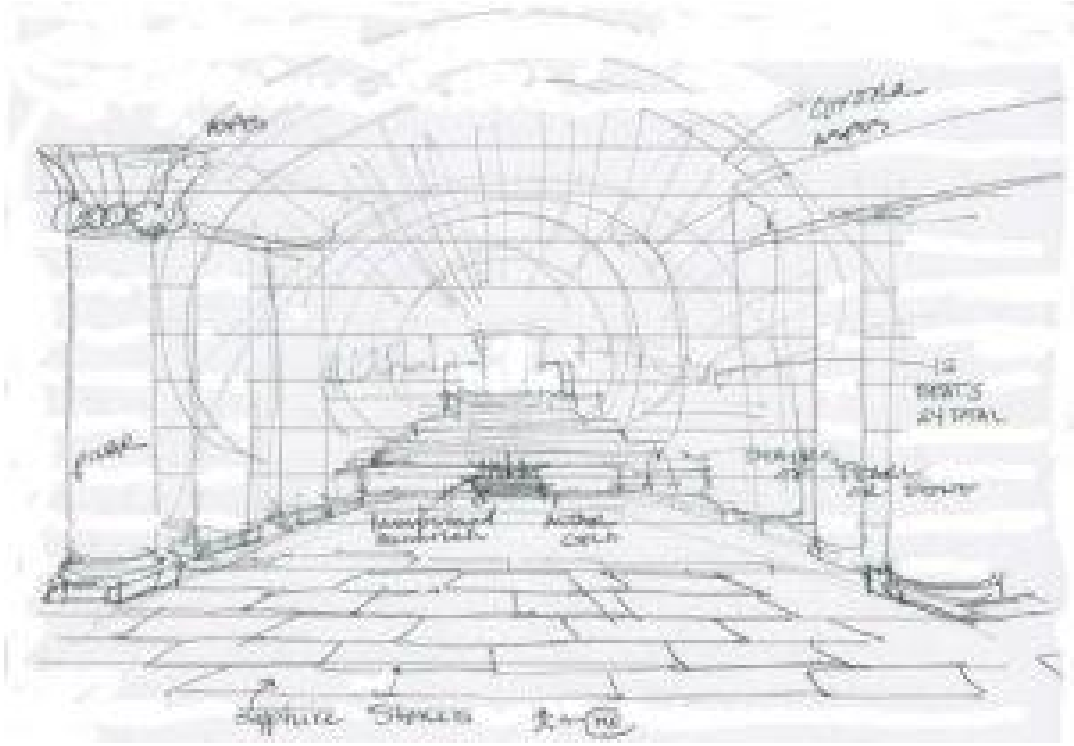
I thank You so much for showing me how wonderful You are. You drew me into a complete love relationship with You as my Father and Jesus as my Groom right before the coming times.

If You had not done this, I am not certain I would have been able to know that You are keeping us close and under Your mighty wings. Oh, how wonderful it feels to have You close. I love You so much and You are my treasure and my jewel.

The amazing thing about You is that You are right in front of us, all around us and in us if we invite You in. The gifts You bestow on us are those of great worth in the Kingdom

of Heaven, but of little value in the material world as drawing near to You comes at a price.
There is a curtain between those You call Your own and the rest of the world. This curtain is the veil and this type of veil allows us to go further into Your presence into the Holy of Hollies. I once remained caught peaking inside under the curtain, then back out again.
Quite simply, I was afraid and for good reason as this is a choice which is bold, daring and courageous and takes sacrifice. When entering into Your presence, we know that our faith will be tested and these tests are allowed so we develop endurance.
I hear the enemy's voice calling from outside of the curtain. Even as I enter into Your presence, Father, I hear shouts of, 'Erin, you are not worthy to enter through the curtain or door into God's presence. This is an illusion and you are delirious as God would never choose someone like you.'
However, as I draw even nearer to You, Father God, and into Your Courts, I can no longer hear those voices. Instead I can only hear the choirs of angels, the smell of jasmine, roses and something like musk oil.
The aroma is amazing and the presence of God is light and airy, yet His anointing presence is thick like honey and I can taste it on my lips. I become overwhelmed at the fact that He would allow me to enter in. Who am I? Really, who am I?
Lord, I thank You for all that I have been given and for You not giving up on me. I even thank You for these constant trials. This hammering punishment over the years removed that 'self' who sought to consistently remove Your blessings over and over.
While I am still not perfect and never will be on Earth, I am learning to let go of the former things and let You take me. I thank You also for the memory of Your miracles in my journals. I thank You for these glorious records as without them Your miracles are lost by the world's troubles.
Thank You that Your miracles are greater than the world's troubles. I thank You also for my children, who keep me focused on You. When I am downcast, they remind me of Your promises and, when they are downcast, I can remind them also.
Father, I also want to thank You for one other thing. I thank You for my pain! Yes, I know this does not make sense from a worldly view, but pain is what pierces the very veil which can keep us from You.
There is a point with searing pain in which you either pass out from holding on tightly to it or you just give in and let it go. When you give it to God, He takes it and replaces it with peace. It is the most difficult thing I have ever had to do, but giving God my pain then allowed me to breathe and breathe deep.
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
Today I was up in Heaven just off of God's path and sitting beside a beautiful waterfall which leads into a beautiful stream. The sounds were amazing as some of the rocks sounded almost hollow as the water fell on them, which made music as a result.
I noticed that the bottom or bed where the falls meet the river was layered in gold sand like shiny gold. The light made the gold glimmer as the water was crystal clear. I decided to bend over and take a drink from the waterfall.

The water tasted more amazing than any water on Earth. I sat back down and watched the force of the waterfall pound the rocks. Each rock going down had a spoon-like dip in it from the force of the water over time.
I laughed at the thought of these rocks becoming concave and making gold dust at the bottom of the river from the pounding. The sound was beautiful, so I laid down to rest as the grass surrounding the river was soft and inviting. I could smell the sweet grass and the warm sun felt wonderful.
Me: “Thank You, Father, for bringing me here.”
I then must have fell asleep as I awoke some time later to a tap on my shoulder. I sat up to see Uriel bent down with his arms resting on his knees.
Uriel: Smiling. “So, Erin, did you have a nice rest?”
Me: “How long was I asleep?”
Uriel: Chuckling. “A while.”
Me: “Did I miss anything?”
Uriel: “No, as there is no ‘missing’ anything up here.”
Me: “My rest was amazing and I have never slept so peacefully. I would like to sleep up here more often.”
Uriel: “You still have time for this now or you can come with me as God requests your presence.”
Me: I quickly jumped up to my feet. “Oh, I would like to go see God, please!”
Uriel: Laughing. “Okay.”
He reached his hand out and I took his invitation. Instantly we were in front of God’s door and it was open. Uriel put salve into my eyes and we entered into His Courts.
This time I saw something I had not seen before. I saw the entire surrounding area and it was massive. I saw something like beams of white light shooting out from God’s Throne literally creating a massive corona effect.
I smiled as this must be where the idea of a halo or crown originated from. The searing light illuminated the elements of the room and I saw something like a Courthouse room, but more elaborate than anything I had seen in Heaven up until now.
I have been in earthly courtrooms and these pale in comparison to this. I could look around myself for the first time, but not in great detail. I was so small compared to God, just so small. I dropped to my knees and worshiped God.



The sound of the choirs of angels came from the other side of these massive columns. I felt myself shaking as the cells in my body moved to the music as every “Holy, Holy, Holy!” seemed to be absorbed by my body.

I began to weep as I thought I had failed during my fast when I became very sick. I was not sure I would be in His presence again after this. I then felt a rumble in the Court.

God: “Erin, speak.”

Me: “Father, when I became sick during the second day of my fast, I thought You were unhappy with me and I did not understand it. Gall was coming up and I could not stop it. Then I would fall back asleep and I would have horrible dreams.

“Some of these dreams were with current and past enemies and others were with events I did not understand. I repented with all of my heart just in case.”

God: “Erin, I heard your cries and I honored and will honor your prayer request. What did you learn during your fast?”

Me: “I felt I was literally vomiting out my enemies. I was so weak as You showed me attacks and it humbled me.”

God: “On the first day, you submitted to Me and spent time in repentance. On the second day, you faced your enemies, stood your ground and obeyed. Then on the third day, you quieted yourself and worshiped Me. I do not understand what the problem was?”

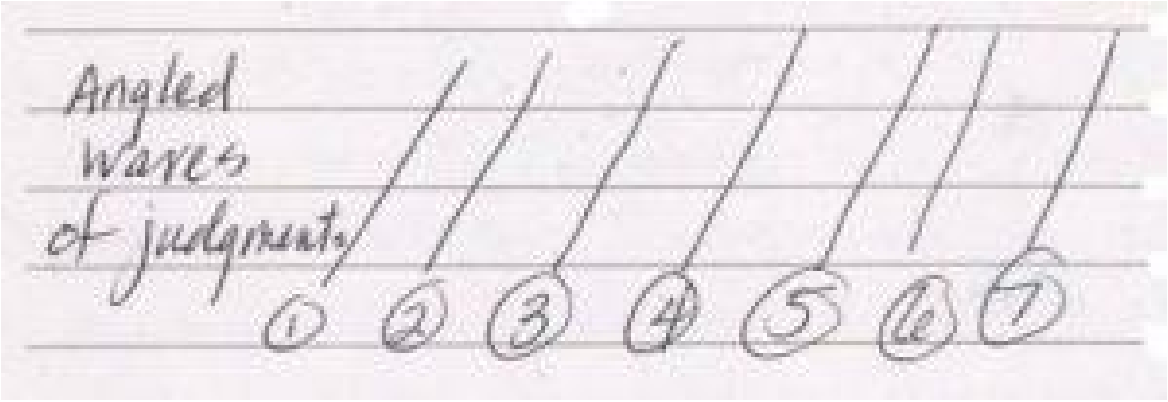
Me: “You had given me easier fasts before, and although they were humbling, You had strengthened me to easily get through them.”

God: “Perhaps this was the better fast as you had more to lose physically. You also have more enemies now and you purged them. Are you feeling better?”

Me: Smiling. “Yes, Father, much better.”

God: “This was an important gift you gave to Me as I know how difficult it was for you, therefore I will bless you abundantly because of this. Now, you have questions?”
Me: “Thank You, Father, for allowing me to purge myself of these. I need help with the dreams I have had this week and I am uncertain what these mean. I had one of these dreams this Thursday morning…”
Dream description begins…
I woke up after an angel showed me the Earth in 3-D. It was rotating on its axis, but the angel stopped the Earth’s rotation when we went over Africa and the Middle East. I saw several countries highlighted, but Libya was particularly highlighted.
The angel then told me that trouble is coming from here and not just a little trouble either. I then saw what seemed like a wave of God’s hand and the floor in the Courts separated and now I saw a map of the Earth.
There God illuminated several regions. As I scanned the territories, I saw 22 countries surrounding Israel and they were highlighted in dark green. I then saw the country of Libya illuminate and pop-up and a massive black cobra with red eyes over this green illuminated country.
I then saw something like a plane or fast object land to the north of Israel, but off the shore and into the area of Lebanon. There I saw a plot against Israel and that something was about to come upon Israel.
I then saw something I did not understand. There were three great birds unlike anything I had seen before flying over Israel’s dome. I saw two birds trying to take down one, but being unsuccessful. I then saw one of the birds fall.
I then looked to the west and saw the United States. I still saw the four massive angels continuing to pound the USA, wherein the middle and the south of the country received the worst hits. I saw news agencies editing out massive amounts of information.
I then saw something like a massive red bull with horns running across the land. It had been sent by God to stir up the landscape. I saw matadors wearing white, red and blue trying to spear it, but its muscles were like iron and nothing could penetrate it.
I saw something being signed and handshakes in meetings behind closed doors in the USA capital and that these angered God. The angel to the south stirred up the seas and the air and with force tried to humble the land, but it was not to be.
I then saw a massive business or entity with many colors leave the land to another land in the east. I saw massive immigration from cities to higher areas. I saw the ten leaders redirecting their strategies to circumvent God’s attacks.
I then looked back down to Israel and I saw a massive canister. It was about to come upon the nation, but I could not tell if this was coming from Lebanon or elsewhere. Regardless, it came from nowhere and descended upon Jerusalem.
Dream description ends…
Me: “Father, will You not please send the Lord for us prior to all of this? Oh, please!”
God: “Erin, the time of Jacob’s Trouble is coming and My judgment is coming upon the land. Her enemies will be consumed by the strength of Heaven’s armies and these will suffer a seven-fold judgment.”

I looked and I saw earthquakes, pestilence, blood-shed from fear, flooding rain, massive hailstones, fire and brimstone. These came as quickly as waves. I saw lines in angles sweeping the 22 enemies of God.



Me: “We will be gone before this, right?”
God: “Do not worry, Erin, as you will not see this happen on Earth.”
Me: “Is this because the media will not cover it?”
God: “This too will happen as the times of the prophecies for the latter days have come.”
Me: “So there is judgment on the land and the churches? Then will Israel be called into repentance and her enemies judged?”
God: “This is enough for today, Erin, as it is now time to search that which is written for your gauge.”
Just then, I felt Uriel reach for my arm and bring me to my feet.
Me: “Thank You, Father. I love You.”
God: “I love you too. Remember to write plainly. If you are uncertain, then pray to Me and I will illuminate this to clarify. Remember, you are loved.”
Uriel took me outside of God’s door.
Me: “I am scared, Uriel.”
Uriel: “I understand, but do not be scared as this is from the enemy. Now these messages will not be as positive, but do not worry.”
Me: “God is angry and there is trouble coming to the world.”
Uriel: “This is written and is of no surprise. Now, you had a question about another dream?”
Me: “Oh, yes, I had a dream of a coiled up cobra of day-glow green. I saw it strike a phone and then become a case of illuminated green snake skin around the phone. Then I saw the snake go into the phone. What does it mean?”
Uriel: “There is a parallel world which was allowed by God during this time. There is the physical world you see, then there is the world of the air, not to be confused by the spiritual realm, but it is very much so the same and run by the prince of the air.
“Now the strength of this is that it can strike its venomous blows by lightning speed and many times then slithers out without a trace. There is no border with your land here other than the power in your on and off switch. Do not fall victim to the schemes of the enemy.

“Now remember to always be on guard with your whole armor. Remember who you are and that you reside here in Heaven. Remember that you are a clarion and you have received the clarion call.
“Now go forth in victory as in Psalm 45, Erin, as the Bride is soon to rise up. Look to the prophets in His Word, the Lamp. You will see these prophecies unfold before your very eyes as you are living in these days. God will have the last word, so do not be afraid.
“Now study the last eight books of the Bible through to Revelation ending in chapter 22. There are items the Holy Spirit will illuminate for you. Do not worry or be afraid, but take heart.”
Dream over…

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Dream 194 – God, Truth, Night & Revelation 22

Received Sunday, March 6, 2016

(Formerly known as Final Hour 4)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for all that You have done, for my family and for my safe place. Thank You for Your love, generosity and kindness and for blessing us. We are small, but through You we are mighty.

Father, my heart is heavy as I have had several open visions of trouble coming to the lands. Troubles here though seem mostly as a result of our treatment of Israel as America has become rebellious against Your laws. Now, every negative fruit is on display, purchased and even declared as 'good food to eat'.

You then showed me Israel and that she is a very small speck of land compared to the lands surrounding her. This little property of Yours prospers abundantly and makes her enemies rage. The lands surrounding Israel are war torn deserts with crumbling governments and foundations.

I saw a five-fold attack coming against Israel and that attacks on the world soon followed. I saw the now 'once great' nation of the USA consumed by troubles. Indeed, I saw so much trouble in the USA that the news agencies failed to even recognize this little piece of Your Holy Land when it was attacked.

These attacks reminded me of the five stones David put into his bag against Goliath, yet he only needed one as You, God, were with him. I saw the sons of Goliath rise up and attack the City of David with five stones, each more deadly than the last. I am not sure if this is in the spiritual realm, the physical realm or both, but we are right in this time.

In contrast, time continues to move forward here as I sit in peace. I hear the sounds of birds chirping, see the buds finally coming on the trees and that there are deer grazing peacefully in the yard. Only patches of snow are now visible as the winter is soon to pass.

I am not sure as I pray from my devotional chair today if I am any wiser than I once was even three years ago, but I have learned that to wait on You comes with maturity. I am also not certain I am closer to having the trouble which is soon to come as You have shown me.

As a result, I have learned to savor and enjoy each moment and cling to anything which is normal. In just three years, I realize time has accelerated and, even though I was complaining about circumstances in the world then, now these events and the climate in the church community has become far worse.

The world we once knew has left us and many are sleeping. Sin is so commonly acceptable that no one even turns their heads away from it. The very truth in news and media is actually a slanted lie designed to fashion hearts and rally troops either for or against a secret agenda.

Treachery is so rampant and so blatant, yet so diabolically subtle, people are unaware. Who will stand for You God? Who will really stand for God? Who loves You, Lord? Who has forsaken all others and ran to You? Who will speak truth over those who lie with honey on their lips?

There is no one expecting trouble from Your pulpits. Those who preach that which is in Your Word and even foretold by the prophets over two thousand years ago are called to use obstructed tongues. Truth is not easy to swallow and gall is formed from the belly of snakes.

I am worried, Father, and my heart aches and my stomach turns at what is coming as there is no cure here and no turning away from what comes. All I can do is repent and pray. As for me and my house, we will stand and serve the Lord God and have been called to repent.

Matthew 22:14, 'Many have been called, but few are Chosen.' I know now why Exodus 34:15-16 states that 'you cannot serve both man and God'. It is difficult to separate from the world, Father, but my heart no longer chases the things of the world because the quality has been removed and the cost is high.

Lord, the price is just too great and I have become extremely thankful for the wonderful things we have. I thank You for granting me my portion when there was good to be found. I am now thankful for provisions as our car is sturdy and reliable, we have heat and power and we have clothing and food.

I thank You, Father, as so many people all over the world lack. In comparison to our situation, I feel like a queen. Psalm 16:9, 'You make my heart glad and my tongue rejoices; my body too shall rest and confidently dwell in safety.'

I am not certain what tomorrow might bring upon the land. I am not certain about when You will come for us. However, I am certain You love us and You will come at the appointed time.

Trouble will come, but we are in Your hands and I can find rest under Your wings. Please grant me wisdom, Father, to write that which glorifies You and diminishes me. I love You.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I found myself up in Heaven at a place I had never been before. I was standing on a beautiful large rock made of snowy quartz. The stone was illuminated from the ground and I suddenly realized that in Heaven even the ground below me is not dark, but made from light.

Please allow me to explain. I noticed that when I see translucent stones or glass that these are illuminated and the light originates from below ground. This is illuminated not by fire, but by God's light. I smiled as I thought this would make it impossible for one to build a dark tunnel below ground as the tunnel would be a light tunnel.

Me: “Wow, God, You are incredible and not just a little incredible as You are even beyond any words to describe You. You are the great ‘I AM’ and I am thankful to be Your child. What an honor.”

I began to cry as I turned around and looked. There before me was the sky in Heaven right after sundown or dusk. The sky went from shades of gold from the horizon line to pinks, purples and a beautiful deep blue. I saw colored stars and the constellations so clearly as I sat on the illuminated quartz boulder.

Me: “Father, thank You for not removing stars and the night sky in Heaven. Thank You for keeping sunsets and sunrises. Thank You for allowing us to enjoy Your glory light ‘24/7’ in earthly terms in the City of God, but allowing Your wonderful displays of glory all over Heaven for our enjoyment. Thank You for rest here.”

I sat for some time and looked out over this small valley area in Heaven. I then felt a hand on my shoulder and looked up and saw Uriel smiling at me. He then motioned for me to remain where I was and then sat beside me.

Uriel: “So, Erin, what do you think?”

Me: “It is beautiful, but controversial as it is believed that there is no night in Heaven nor is there any shadow, yet I have seen them both, along with the stars, constellations and the Aura Borealis, which all display God’s glory.”

Uriel: “God will answer your questions as He has shown you both nights in Heaven as well as rest.

“It is written in Revelation 22:3-5, ‘The Throne of God and of the Lamb will be in the City and those once captive will serve Him. They will see His face and His name will be on their foreheads. Night will no longer exist and people will not need lamplight or sunlight, because the Lord God will give them light, and they will rein forever and ever.’

“The City does not need the sun or the moon to shine on it because God’s glory illuminates it and its lamp is the Lamb. The nations will walk in its light and the kings of the Earth will bring their glory into it.

“Each day its gates will never close because it will never be night there. This is in Revelation 21:23-25. Erin, what does this mean? What have you been shown?”

Me: “Well, the Throne of God and where He is resides in the City of God and is brighter than the sun. Even if the sun were to shine upon it, the glory of God is greater than the sun’s light. God’s glory illuminates it like a lamp from within even as our Shepherd the Lamb of God illuminates our path to His Throne.”

Just then, and right before my eyes, I saw a Garden of Light. I saw fountains of water springing up from below the surface all illuminated in colors. The ground was illuminated from below and water cascaded over beautiful walls into channels and pools similar to earthly infinity pools.

I saw fountains spring from them in different shapes and displays, but the water was ‘Living Water’. I began to cry as never in my life had I seen such a beautiful sight next to Jesus and God’s Throne Room of His glory.

Uriel reached for my hand and we were instantly on the beautiful illuminated path through this Garden of Living Water. Uriel motioned for me to drink and I ran over underneath archways of water and put my cupped hands into the stream.

My hands filled with this water which seemed alive and seemed to be truly breathing. While I had seen this before, I did not truly understand this until this very moment. As I write this open vision, I felt wave after wave of warmth and heat like healing waves come over my body.

As I drank this living water, I felt something come over me that felt like new life. I drank deeply and then scooped more. I turned to Uriel as if I had discovered something remarkable which was really there the entire time.

The Lord had baptized me in this water and this all flows from God, yet here I am just now figuring out that this is living water. Uriel then pointed down to a stone below this fountain and I saw in scribe etched on this stone the words, ‘Mayim Hayim’.

Me: “What does this mean?”

Uriel: “It means ‘Living water’, Erin. Now God requests your presence.”

He put his hand out and I walked over to him and took his hand. While I was still in shock at my discovery of the obvious, we were instantly in front of God's open door. Uriel reached over and put salve in my eyes and then brought me into the Throne Room of God.

While Uriel brought me closer to the Throne than last time, I was still so far away. The cells in my body dropped as my knees went to the sapphire floor. I stayed there and I worshiped God with my head dropped.

I suddenly realized that my heart was heavy today as the weight of the world was on my shoulders. I saw images of ravished cities and tearful children in my mind and wept.

God: “Erin, speak that which burdens you.”

Me: “I cannot lie in Your Court, Father, nor can I speak what I would like truth to be according to my will. Speaking truth when my heart does not behold it is also a lie. It is different to hear truth and to speak it when it is not honey to the ears.”

God: “Yes, but you are not Me and truth is Mine to reveal and yours to behold. Therefore, do not be silent. Am I Who I say I am and am I Your Creator?”

Me: “Yes, Father.”

God: “Then let Me be truth and you are to write what you are instructed as I will preserve you during times of trouble. Now, why would I lead My angel to speak about Heaven if there was nothing to uncover here?

“If My Word is a Lamp unto your feet, thereby it lights your path, would I then make your path purposely crooked to trip you up or would I dimly light it with half a flame? No, I would not. So what truth is written and what truth is not?

“Where is it written that Sabbath rest is no longer good? Where is it written that I declared the moon removed from My sight for eternity? One has only to read what is written to understand, yet none pray prior to scribing that which is contrary.

“I tell you that I did not send them to interpret this with no leading as this I did not do. What have you seen of Heaven which does not delight you?”

Me: “Oh, Father, Heaven is incredible and I have been deceived by not reading the Scripture myself and relying on those You have not sent instead. I believed and was told when I was a child that Heaven is always full of blinding light.

“I was told that all we do is worship on our knees to You without stop and we constantly praise You. I was told that there is no sleep and nothing to do but praise You right here on our knees.”

God: “Oh, so you never drink of the River of Life, eat fruit from the Tree of Life or walk the Streets of Gold? Or if I prepared a place for you and I have a Mansion with many Rooms, what does this mean? Did I instead only prepare a floor to kneel on and worship Me?”

I began to feel the rumble of the floor and it shook.

Me: “It is confusing to so many.”

God: “Erin, My Word is a Lamp, so when did I say I declare the opposite? Do not listen to fools. You can read my Word a hundred times and you can even memorize it, but if there is no Lamp to light the path, illuminating the knowledge upon your heart, then this is meaningless.

“I have prepared many dwelling places here. I have prepared feasts and banquets, celebrations and even other events which seem to line up with My Word, yet appear contrary to popular commentary. Do not be deceived.”

Me: “Forgive me, Father, for my ignorance as You have made so much clear to me and it lines up with Your Word. You make things simple for those who require it and you make things complex for those who expect it. There are layers and layers of Scripture, but only one God.”

God: “Erin, I have prepared a beautiful place here for all who love Me. Those who believe in My Son shall not perish, but have everlasting life. The enemy has sold many of you lies.

“You are taught the ways of eternal life through the Word and the Holy Spirit, the Spirit of Truth, My flame in you. You are a lantern of My truth. Do not listen to those who claim to know Me, but through their own commentary are far from Me.

“These are the same ones like those in the synagogues who love to hear themselves speak. They were sent to make you feel as if you are unable to stand upright before Me. These are the same ones who adhere to earthly ceremonies, rituals, prayer vigils, fasts and church gatherings.

“These are wolves in sheep's clothing, sent to deceive many. You will know them by their fruit. These introduce practices from foreign religions and bring them into My church, declaring them Holy, thereby desecrating My sanctuary and destroying My Words to make it more popular.

“Those who choose to sleep then stay in slumber. Those who choose to live then awake and get up so you may live. Rise with your lamps and keep oil in your lamps continuously. Do not let your flame be removed.

“Do not store it under your bed as it will not light your room. Put your lamp where it can be seen and your path will be illuminated. Do not hide the flame within you. Stay alert.”

Me: “Thank You, Father.”

God: “I love You.”

Uriel brought me up to my feet and out of God's door.

Me: “Uriel, have I done this? Am I the wolf?”

Uriel: “Erin, if you were, He would no longer speak to you. You worry about each message as if you are guilty.”

Me: “Well, I have fallen victim to not reading God's Word and relying on commentary for answers, so I feel guilty. I still felt I should repent.”

Uriel: “Then this is good as God is showing you that you must keep your flame burning. Remain in His Word your lamp and keep your lamp out where others can see you, but most importantly where God can see you.”

Me: “You mean Jesus, my Groom?”

Uriel: “Yes, you are a Bride, so time to study Jewish marriages and traditions to see a pattern in His Word as this is wisdom. Also study Song of Solomon 4:15 as you are His delight, Erin, and you are like a fountain. Now, you have questions.”

Me: “Yes, I see the time of Jacob's Trouble coming and I believe her enemies are using five forms of attacks against them. I see Libya, Lebanon and three others. I see leaders with no land making commands over these attacks.

“While this happens, I still see trouble upon the USA from the four angels on the four corners as these pounding punishments continue. However, the fires and the shaking, as well as the hurricanes, have not yet begun. When will this be?”

Uriel: “It has already begun and is like a harbinger. Tell me about your dream you recently had.”

Dream description begins…

I saw several foundations crumbling as a very secure structure in a distant city imploded upon itself. I saw a massive crowd stomping on a vat of cherries. I heard four people yelling at the tops of their lungs.

Person 1: “These cherries will make sweet wine.”

Person 2: “How much? How much for this bottle of wine?”

Person 3: “There is no price which can be put on it. These have been pre-purchased and come at a very high price.”

I saw the bottles of wine being shipped out in wooden crates to a distant land overseas, along with furniture and other items. I then saw people cutting down cherry trees.

Person 4: “There will be no more harvesting cherries. It is over.”

Then I saw the west coast of the USA. I saw the grapes on vines shrivel up to raisins faster than harvesters could pick them and there were now no grapes to make wine.

Worker: “No wine as it is gone and there will be nothing to get drunk from. What will we do?”

I then saw fires raging quickly as the Earth rumbled. There was no water to put the fires out and nothing to remedy the dry land. I then saw corn fields from the northern regions. To the south I saw massive floods and ravished land parched and cracking.

Man: “Where is the harvest? What will we eat? We will starve!”

I then saw several massive cities in searing heat with no fresh water. People were sweltering from heat and I saw blackouts and civil unrest.

Dream description ends…

Me: “Uriel, this is horrible.”

Uriel: “First you saw the country's fruits being removed, deported elsewhere and given to others. This was the plunder and fruit and the nation's wealth was gone. Then there was no wine to drink. The drunkenness will turn to frightening sobriety as there will be no luxuries. Then there will be rationing of food supplies, heat and unrest.”

Me: “So is this now?”

Uriel: “Have the angels not begun the punishment of the land? When will this stop? There is no repentance and no humility.”

Me: “What of the giant bull?”

Uriel: “This bull is under God's power and it will remain.”

Me: “There is so much news to report, but most of it on TV is not good.”

Uriel: “There will be so much coming so quickly that they will have no time to fashion a script or set an agenda. Many will not have the ability to even view what has and will occur. There is so much not disclosed, but you are not to focus on this. Continue on your course and pray for revelation if you have questions.

“God has assigned angels concerning you to guard you in all your ways. You are about to be raised up in a new way for God's glory, Erin, and you will be in awe. Now, remember the last eight books of His Word will be a light for your path. You will receive divine revelation about what you see around you. You will pray and receive.”

Me: “I do not understand, but I am excited.”

Uriel: “You will be amazed and rejoice. Now take time to pray, praise Him and rejoice. You are loved.”

Dream over…

Dream 195 – God, America & Israel

Received Sunday, March 20, 2016

(Formerly known as Final Hour 5)

Communion - First part on Saturday, March 19, 2016.

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day. Thank You for my children. Thank You for my friends and family, our greatest supporters. Father, I've been downcast and disheartened. You delivered me and my children safely home, yet I noticed something different. I'm hated even more than before, without merit and beyond reason. I experienced true hate. I have always encountered "haters" of me for no reason, but it seems the atmosphere around us has changed and I mean everywhere.

This week, our communications have been down. Both of my sources are not working and neither is our landline phone. We are waiting and praying for a divine healing in our ability to communicate with the world. More importantly, we all anticipate our soon healing. Even more so, we all are suffering from situational depression.

I feel exhausted and burned out. I know this is from the enemy. At night my dreams are turbulent. Surely, we are in the last hour because so much is being revealed in the natural which aligns with Scriptures, now more than ever. I can barely watch the news as I am unsure about the truth of what is being told. I feel in my heart that most things news worthy are not being told.

I had one dream about this massive machine with large teeth out of control, tilling the ground, like a piece of massive farm equipment. I've seen this thing before in my dreams. It was frightening, yet, in my dream, I was protected and only observed.

I had a dream about a massive sieve. It was dropped over the land of America. It was like a flour sifter, like a filter which only allowed certain things. Instead of flour, I saw words. Controlling the mechanism was a series of demons. The demons were filtering truth by only allowing certain things to be scattered on the air waves.

This group of demons appeared like spiders. They had several legs and worked with the dark demons from the web or World Wide Web, the enemy's new web of deceit over the world, the ruler with no land. I saw mighty Angels of God waiting for God's commands and being held back, only allowed to stop that which God is not allowing.

There is a war above us which continues. I saw these spider demons over satellites and attached to them. Many of these were like warriors, but also navigating forces. When I would see one go into an area God didn't grant permission, I saw a mighty angel cut it down and a new demon take its place.

The angels of God were appointed as guards over these evil entities. However, they looked as if they were ready at God's command to destroy the entire web.

I then saw a distant land very far away. All of this evil was being controlled by these ten princes. I saw them ramping up their strategies against God's land, people and angels. They were upset about two things; the red uncontrollable Bull and Israel. I had never seen such anger and hate against God.

I then saw storms. I saw four angels on the four corners of the USA continue to pound the Earth, commanding massive tools, like hammers, nails and chains. I saw them work in succession and in harmony with the red bull. Everywhere God sent the bull, the massive storms would be at the heel, right upon it or even slightly before it arrived in an area.

The power of these angels was immense. If these angels were granted permission by God to unleash full power upon the land, then America would not survive. The demons were in fear of the angels and the bull. The princes were also. I saw plots being hurled in a series of attacks on the land. Each prince controlled a principality. One controlled filtered news; one controlled the right and one controlled the left.

One created a wall around the leader of the land. This allowed the leader to make backroom deals and continue unaffected by all the commotion caused by others. This leader looked amused while I saw major changes being made, yet his actions posed very little concern.

This man was labeled 'peacemaker", yet I saw no peace here. The feet he walked upon, his feet, were like bronze blocks. On his feet of blocks I saw newborn babies, barely able to hang on as he walked. I didn't understand what I was witnessing in my vision. As he walked, his pant legs were turning to something like burnished bronze scales. This 'peacemaker' seemed to be changing although it was only visible in the unseen realm.

I then saw two princes commanded to tear the land in half. I saw two of God's angels fighting against them. They were hooking up something like a winch to a machine.

Drawing of evil forces dividing the land in the reply below…

One winch was to the east of the river dividing the USA, the Mississippi, and one to the west. The demons were trying to roll up and create barriers like scrolls to stop the bull.

I then saw angels descend upon these scorpion-like demons and cut them down. The bull was able to cross the divide, but the river spread. The land remained together. There was turmoil in the land as another prince incited the people, distracting them and allowing a steady influx of something like a flying bug. I also saw a stream of ants. These appeared to make people very sick.

Then I saw Israel cry for help as attacks commanded by a group of princes began to infiltrate the walls surrounding the land of God. I saw the enemy surround Israel and then a severe attack. It came out of nowhere. I couldn't tell if I was seeing snow or paper, but something covered the ground. I saw bitter cold and no relief.

No one was there and available to help. I saw the sifter move over Israel and there was nothing being reported. I saw wailing in the streets of Jerusalem. I saw an area with blood like a river. I was not clear by what I was seeing, whether it was real blood or staged, to make things look like Israel had fallen.

I saw bad reports and lies about what had occurred. I was not clear on the nature of the attack. It looked surreal and in slow motion. People fled.

Me: "Father, please help me understand what You've shown me as I believe we are coming into this time. My heart is unsettled."

Interrupted – end of writing for today. On the next day, I took communion and continued…

Dear Father,

Thank You for a beautiful sunny day. There is a fresh blanket of snow on the ground and the sounds of birds, other than crows, are finally heard right outside my windows. I love both fall and spring. I love winter too. Summer brings the promise of heat and bugs, so I've never been the biggest fan.

When I was a child, it seemed like summer was frustrating. My parents worked and we were bored. Boredom led to trouble usually. When I played golf, I lived for summer. I loved it, but I still played better in the spring and fall.

Thank You, Father, for seasons. Thank You for Your calendar in general. It is a constant, just like time each day. I plan things and execute plans; then they become a memory. Time is flying by, yet slowly when it comes to waiting on You, Father.

So many of us are under attack, beyond what seems reasonable. In my dream last night, I was attacked by several people. They began by separating me from a crowd and my family. They acted like they had my best interests, then I realized quickly this was a trap.

There was one person who I recognized who had died years ago. I became concerned when they hurled accusing lies at me. Then I saw my children under the archway of the area. I told them not to enter. Just then, an angel held them back and protected them from coming into the room. I then saw angels around me.

Angel: "Erin, stand against these and use your weapons when necessary."

One demon began to be revealed and was no longer the human I had seen before. Then an entity with tentacles revealed itself. Suddenly I stood against it, although I was terrified. A sword

appeared in my hand. It wasn't a physical sword, but translucent and massive. I spoke in my Heavenly tongues with shouts as the sword penetrated this demon with tentacles. I watched as with each blow of my sword the entity became weaker. Eventually it was dead and disappeared.

The other people quickly dispersed and left, yet one demon remained. It mocked me and took the form of one of my enemies. I saw on his face a chain, silver with a three strand braid string from hooks on each corner of his mouth, but spanning his upper lip. This had hooks, tattoos and piercings on its eye lids, cheeks and brows.

He was very loud. I then waved the sword and commanded him to flee in Jesus' Name. He laughed and scoffed while walking as if he had no control of his feet. The angels entered in and so did my kids. It was so real and frightening at the same time.

Father, what was the meaning of this? I know You have given us gifts. Some of us have gifts which have never been activated. If You are wanting us to begin training or allowing us the use of these, then please, Father, show us how to. I just know that, in that dream, the supernatural words spoken through me from You cut like swords to deflect my enemies, so please show me how to use these.

Father, please continue to protect my children in all they do. My daughter had an invitation to attend a small church. When I questioned the mother of friends who invited her to inquire about the church, I found out that they do not believe in miracles, healing, tongues or prophecy.

I also found out she believes women are not to be leaders over men. On this, I agree that women are not to be heads over men. However, God will use women when there are no men willing to step forward. There were cricket noises on the cell phone line.

I continued to say that Jesus gives spiritual gifts to women too. I realized I was offending her. I already felt my daughter should not attend a church who would believe that miracles from You, Father, do not occur today. Seeds of doubt would drown out my daughter's believing heart and ruin Your good work.

Father I pray for those who doubt. You care about us the same way as You did during the times of Pentecost some two thousand years ago. If God, You are in us via the Holy Spirit, our counselor and instructor on the path, then how can miracles not be believed in? Father, I have seen Your miracles, I have lived Your miracles, I have tasted the sweet honey of Your awesome power and might and I believe. I believe!

You are God and I'm not. Even though Jesus doesn't walk with us physically in the flesh today here, He is still here; right here. This is the first miracle. Those who have no belief then will receive the sum of this; no faith, no reward. Those who believe will have faith and, because You reward us according to our faith in You and our belief in the full Gospel, Your recompense is also with You when You come for us.

You will pay back our enemies for what they've done to us. Justice is God's and You will pay us back what the enemy stole from us; our faith, our hope and our lives as originally intended for us

by God, thereby giving us the gift of eternal life in Heaven. I cling to these promises, even when the world around us relentlessly tries to destroy our hope, faith and love in You.

I pray, Father, I made sense. I say what You place on my heart. I feel bad for those who don't care to know You fully. They are missing out! You are so amazing!

Father, I had another dream after the one from yesterday in reference to this vision of the red bull, Israel and the division of America by these evil princes. I had a dream I was on a big hill overlooking this massive valley. It was a beautiful landscape. It was winter. I decided to walk home because the day seemed warm and beautiful. I began to walk and I realized there was five inches of ice covering the entire surface of the hill. An angel appeared.

Angel: "Erin, God has placed you on this slippery slope for His purposes. You are unable to go anywhere on your own by your own strength and abilities. Please stand as the angels have been commanded to stand with you and guard you in all your ways."

I looked down and I was wearing small flat slip-on shoes, like tap shoes, because they made noise when I walked. I was laughing and the angel smiled as I tried to step out on the slippery ice.

Me: "Well, God has me here. I would be very foolish to step out away from His care. These shoes are not good ones to run in. He would hear me wherever I go." I was laughing at God's infinite wisdom, tough love and humor. The angel was laughing quietly at my resolve. "Then I will remain under God's care on this slippery slope."

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I'm immediately up in the beautiful garden of fountains. I see Uriel wave at me and motion for me to drink from the beautiful fountains. I'm wearing a white linen dress, which is soft like the finest cotton and doesn't become wet.

I run through a water tunnel and stop in the middle of it to put my cupped hands into the water. The tunnel is the brightest blue green I've ever seen. It was illuminated from below ground. I took several handfuls of water and splashed it over me.

Me: "Thank You, Father, for this refreshing water from this incredible tunnel." It took my breath away. Just then, I looked over and saw Uriel standing at the tunnel opening. He smiled and shook his head. "Well, you said to drink." I was laughing.

Uriel: "Yes, but I thought you planned on staying there. Come, God requests your presence." He extended his hand. "Why so urgent now, Erin?"

Me: "I have so many questions."

Uriel: "He will answer. Come."

Instantly, we were at God's door. The door was open. Uriel put salve in my eyes so I could see. He then walked me into His Courts. I could see so clearly around the massive area, but I was most fascinated about the sapphire Sea of Glass and God on the Throne. I still couldn't see Him; not even close.

I could see the massive altar with the Seven-fold Spirits of God, but I couldn't see the seraphim and cherubim around the Throne nor could I see the elders. Maybe this was a different venue than God on the Throne? I could hear the angels singing "Holy, Holy, Holy". Each time I had been here, I reveled in this incredibly perfect choir of angels, like nothing on Earth anywhere. No human could sing like these angels of God.

My knees buckled as I came just a little closer than the time before, yet still so far away. The sapphire translucent stones shown in prism-like reflections, like Aurora Borealis, a giant Aurora Borealis display over the Throne. I put my face to the stone.

Me: "Oh, Father, please forgive me if I sometimes become overwhelmed by all of this. Well, all the time, every time I'm here, I am in awe at Your power, Your glory and Your presence. You are so incredible. Someday I pray I will walk near You or see Your face. You are wonderful."

I stayed there for some time. I thanked Him again for all we have. I thanked Him for sending Jesus. I thanked Him for commanding angels concerning us to guide us in our ways and protect our walks. I thanked Him for establishing kings and removing them. I thanked Him for the Jewish people and Israel and I pleaded they would soon recognize Jesus, their Messiah.

I prayed for their protection against these coming attacks from their enemies. Then I thanked Him for my friends and the healing for so many hurting people who love Him. I then prayed and, as different people came into my memory, I prayed for their healing. I prayed for my enemies who hate me that they might know God. I prayed for America. Then I listened to the Heavenly choir and waited.

God: "Erin, ask Me for your healing and that of your children."

I had forgotten, so I prayed.

Me: "I'm sorry, Father, I thought You already knew."

God: "What is the purpose of prayer? Why do you pray?"

Me: "It's the time when I forsake other things and I pay attention to You. I thank You. I love to admire You as a daughter admires her Father. I recognize how special You are, Your power and yet You love us. I like to be near You and calling out to You assures You hear me as I know You can hear me.

"I come at times for requests. Better to just ask than to never ask. You always let me know when I have faulty thinking or a vain request. I like to think of You as a secure cover over me and my children. I pray for others too."

I heard a rumbling sound as the floor thundered. I could tell He was delighted and seemed to smile at me.

God: “This was a good answer. You pray as you set yourself aside to ‘pay attention to Me.’, yet, as God, I have to send calamity to get the attention of those who do not recognize Me. I call out. I send hail, rain, wind and snow. I sent lightning to strike two tall towers in the wake of trouble; one in the city of the ‘peacemaker’ and the other, the Tower of Freedom.

“Instead these are labeled phenomenon, a result of something other than Me. Who created this world and everything in it? Who changes times and seasons? Who removes kings and establishes kings? Who gives wisdom to wise men and knowledge to men of understanding?

It is I Who reveals the profound and hidden things. It is I Who knows what is in darkness. Daniel 2:21-22 explains. The light dwells in Me. I expose that which dwells in shadows. I determine the length of a man’s days and know even the hairs on his head. Yet who will turn to Me?”

Me: I was having a hard time speaking. “Father, I have been in anguish for You. I hate when people curse You. I have seen what is coming in my dreams and visions and I am afraid for this land. What can Your children do better? Can we do more? Grant us strength. Send us out to do more. If I could, I would…”

God: “Erin, if they do not recognize Me, then your witness would not turn them to Me. I will create a series of events. Some will be devastating, some miraculous. The same way My Son was removed will be like this again.”

Me: “Father, do You mean like Pentecost? Will You use us to witness before we see Jesus coming on the clouds?”

God: “You are wise and you expect great things from Me. This delights Me. Yes, I will do something in your days that you would not believe even if you were told. Now, just because you have not seen the miracle you need most come, this doesn’t mean I have said ‘No’. It is good to come to Me with your requests, no matter the worth, big or small. I care about that which concerns you. So bring Me your prayers and petitions. Now, do you understand your dreams?”

Me: “No, Father, speculation is like probability, which can also be like forecasting. It’s fun to guess, but You are the Author of Your story and this is Your show.”

God: “First, the slippery slope and you are wearing noisy shoes. As the angel spoke on My behalf, you will find yourself in an unstable world, one in which you will be unpopular. Where your feet step, noise follows. Stand therefore and trust Me. I will command angels concerning you.

“You have seen this before; Jesus, Erin, Jesus. He was on a slippery slope; where His feet stepped, noise was created. I sent Him into the world in the flesh. My children will walk as He did, perform mighty wonders and display great witness to the Kingdom of Heaven on behalf of My Son, yet you will be met with the same consequences.

”Many are standing now and are being persecuted. Now you will know when I sent a leader or another by the way the world reacts. Is everyone against you or just certain groups? In the case of Jesus and the disciples, everyone, especially towards Jesus, as even His friends were not there in His darkest hour.

“The time of confusion is upon the land. People have hate with no foundation. There is anger, therefore great fear is at the root. The enemy and those who do his bidding are afraid, so they are angry. They now know the late hour in which they are in, so they will destroy all that is good.”

Me: “I’m afraid, Father. What will happen to us?”

God: “You will not be destroyed. I have commanded angels to guard you in all your ways. Those whom I love and love Me, I also will protect. Your mourning will turn to rejoicing and you will not fear that which comes upon the land. You are marked and hated because you are a citizen here with Me. There is no need to worry as I’m about to do a new and amazing thing, yet it is right in the Word. There is Text which has been sleeping and this will now wake up.”

Me: “I don’t fully understand. We will experience trouble before Jesus returns. How will we activate angels on our behalf?”

God: “I will heal you. You need not worry or lend your cause to disparagement. You will not believe what I’m about to do, Erin. Watch.”

I felt the angel bring me to my feet.

Me: “Thank You, Father. I love You.”

God: “I love you. I am with you.

I was crying...

Uriel brought me outside the door. I was shaking.

Uriel: “Erin, you are worried. Do not be. You will not experience things the same way as the disciples and Jesus did. This is reserved for a group God has appointed later. You will rejoice at what God will do for you and others He has called. Now, everything God does has a root from it.

“You understand patterns. You see His displays. He is cursed, yet feared, yet also ignored. Many select only certain doctrine and adhere by it. Remember to study in whole, not in part. What you cannot see is the fear occurring in the unseen as the time is drawing closer. You have seen some of this in your dreams and visions. However, it is not always as you expect.

“You grew up learning to trust that which you hear coming from popular media. Be cautious now. There is a filter. You are only seeing a portion of what occurs. When you are concerned and need clarity, pray. God will give you wisdom, but you must request it.

“Now you must discern the difference between those sent from the enemy and those appointed by God. You will be deceived if you stay to that which feels good and comfortable.”

Me: “Uriel, I saw something coming from near Latvia to New York City and I saw something coming from near Bolivia to Los Angeles. I also saw a price on Trump’s head to remove him, like an assassination prior to the time of His choosing. However, I’m unsure of that which I’ve seen.”

Uriel: “Wait on God. These visions are sent from Him. There is so much occurring and the season is ripe for a perfect storm and even storms. Is the land getting hammered?”

Me: “Yes.”

Uriel: “Is it following the bull or right upon him?”

Me: “I think so.”

Uriel: “Are the enemy’s plans being thwarted by God’s displays? Is there fear?”

Me: “Anger.”

Uriel: “Then there is fear. Those with wisdom will recognize who God is. Those with opinions sometimes have no leading. You must dismiss this. Everything God plans will fulfill that of the prophets, that which is written. Now, God is soon to bring you a great gift of His love. You will be the subject of cursing, but many will see God in this and become amazed. Others too will be given great gifts of God’s favor.

“It is always darkest before the dawn, Erin, so do not be dismayed. Death didn’t stop the Lord. It had no power over Him. Those who plot evil will eventually fall into their own schemes and be exposed. Darkness would like to snuff out light, like a candle flame, but, in actuality, the flame exposes darkness. You will begin to see clear division. You are loved, Erin. Continue on your course. Wait on God when you are unsure. He will send help from His sanctuary.

“Pray for Israel as she will become lost in the news as the Americas take center stage. The trouble is right upon Israel and even within her. Trouble will come from the north, originating from Libya. An innocent gesture will become horrific. Israel is the blessed land and an example of what occurs when those who curse her are allowed to dwell in her citadels

“Yet no one heeds the warning. Even the USA doesn’t see her example. Not everyone who claims to be a friend or comes in the name of peace is. This is enough for today. Oh, in two days’ time, you will be given a dream. Write this down. Although you hesitate, God will send it and He requests your presence in advance right after, understand?”

Me: “Yes I do, and I will.”

Dream over…

Dream 196 – God, the Doe and the Religion of Peace

Received Wednesday, March 23, 2016

(Formerly known as Final Hour 6)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day. Thank You for Your grace, mercy, love and kindness. Thank You for keeping my heart beating. Thank You for the love of my children and family.

Thank You for the healing in my son and his call to prophecy. I am in shock as my most rebellious child is now coming to You. In return, You've been granting him new life and dreams while he sleeps. Truly it would've been easier to pray for and believe for turning water into wine, or the sun turning the clock back an hour, like a sundial, than for this impossible miracle. So, thank You!

Father, You granted me two dreams and an open vision. The open vision occurred while I was being prayed for by family. I was caught up for about two minutes, but so much information was downloaded. When I came out of this, I was stunned, as I had no recollection of the prayer. My dreams contained messages, symbols, and commanding Words from You. Please grant me the ability to write clearly. Please grant me wisdom to see what You Will me and scribe as You Will me to convey this important message.

Oh, and Father, please forgive me for my daily bustle, which often keeps me from coming to You at times without distractions. I love You, Father, and I'm thankful. You sent us the sounds of a shofar on Sunday, March 21st, 2016; one around 1:15pm and another around 4:15pm. I'm not sure if someone around our area is a practicing Jew who is celebrating the upcoming observances, or it was the miraculous work of angels. Either way, it was amazing. Thank You.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was at the base of God's mountain. The path of stamped dirt was in front of me. It was dawn. I paused from my vision to look outside. There is fresh snow falling and I hear tiny song birds and the sound of the small stream near my window.

It's beautiful here. I look back into my vision and I'm aware that large flakes of snow are falling on the path. There is cloud cover above me so I cannot see the end point of the path, but I decide to climb. I need to get to God.

I climb for some time when I see a deer across the path grazing. It looks up to see me and waited for me to approach. Then it looked at me and nudged me to follow her. She moved to the right of the path and up a rock incline. I marveled at how she instinctively knew where to place her hooves to enable her to climb the heights. I had more trouble than she did and I laughed as I was a bit clumsier.

She waited at the top of a small cliff for me. When I reached the top and climbed over, I smiled. It was a beautiful sight. The snow was over. The sun beamed through the trees. The path continued through a large grove of aspens. Everywhere I looked, there were crocus and other flowers beginning to open their bloom. Occasionally, I saw small trees with beautiful blossoms and colors, where every shade was represented. I took a deep breath. The air was pure and fragrant.

The path turned toward the sun as I walked deeper into the aspen forest. Finally, I began to recognize where we were when I saw the lake to my right with the fountain in it. There was fresh tender young grass all around the area with blossoming groomed bushes and blossoming weeping willows.

I smiled when I saw a pair of white swans floating on the lake. It was as if I had stepped into a Kincaid painting or the garden of an extremely wealthy king. I looked up ahead on the path and there was the forestry board and God's open door. I watched the doe walk over to the small lake to drink.

The doe stopped and looked up at me, motioning me over to her. I proceeded to walk on the beautiful manicured grass. I knelt down and, with cupped hands, I took a drink from the fountain spring in the lake. I smiled and spoke out loud.

Me: "Oh, this is from the River of Life. This is a beautiful pool." Then I heard the voice of Uriel.

Uriel: "Wash in the Pool of Siloam." I turned to look at him.

Me: "I'm sorry, I don't understand. I should bath in this little lake?"

Uriel: "Is this not written, and this Pool, is this not under the cover of God? Here…"

He had something like mud in his hands. He proceeded to put this over my eyes, on the back of my neck and over my heart.

Me: "Jesus did this in John 9, but I'm not blind, am I?"

Uriel: "Go and wash in the Pool." He guided me by my arm into the crystal clear water. It was the perfect temperature. "Dip down into the water, even seven times."

Me: "This mud will make the water impure."

Uriel: "This water cannot be muddied. It is in Heaven from God's mountain, originating from His Throne. His fountains are also in you. Now, God requests your presence."

I stepped out of the water and my garments were washed white as snow. I was dry, not wet. My arms, hands, legs and feet were perfected and glowed. Tears began to stream down my cheeks as I no longer had imperfections on the lenses of my eyes. The small brown spots which made me not always see clearly were completely gone.

I could see details from a distance, which would normally be impossible by earthly standards. As Uriel guided my steps out of the lake, or pool, I looked at the deer next to me. I could tell it's thoughts as it stared at me. She didn't actually speak, but I could read her through her eyes.

Doe: "I will see you soon. You are my friend here. I spend time on your property. You are beautiful." I reached over, hugged her and gave her a kiss.

Me: "I will see you soon too. Thank you for bringing me here."

Uriel: "Come, Erin, you can converse with the creatures here another time." He was laughing...

Me: I was giggling. "Wait, I think the swans want to say something."

Uriel: "Funny, come."

He was an angel of business, God's business. I think, over time, he has become used to me and seems friendlier. Not that he wasn't before; it was just, now, he seems more interactive with me.

Me: "Do we communicate with the animals here in Heaven?"

Uriel: "There is harmony, security and joy here. God created animals before He created man to care for them. Before animals, God created angels to assist Him. God has never determined animals are unclean or a mistake. There was a time in the Garden when animals did not fear man, then with the fall…

He seemed downcast for a moment, as it seemed he had witnessed the fall

Uriel: "As man became fearful and afraid, so did the animals fear man. A change occurred like Ra'ash. Every creature trembled in fear before God. Nakedness was exposed. When God quakes, man trembles. Here, animals are at peace. Lions lay down with lambs and do not fear they will be devoured."

Me: "How frightening the consequences must have been for Adam and Eve. I guess even the angels were effected? The landscape changed. The lush Garden of God dried up."

Uriel: "Much more happened and even far worse than just dried up landscape, but, yes, this was the day death began. The root of death began with sin. Now, come."

He took my hand and walked me up to God's door. I turned to my right and looked at the bulletin board. There I saw an envelope with my name on it. I looked to the right of that and on a beautiful woven silver chain was a small glass blown jar with silver engraved filigree overlay.

Inside the container were fifty mustard seeds. It was remarkably pretty. I picked up the envelope and opened it. The card had a beautiful gold heart on it. Inside, it read:
"Erin, I have made you beautiful in My Time.
I have delivered you and your children to a safe place.
All My fountains are in you. Psalm 87:7
Remain in Me, as I also remain in you.
No branch can bear fruit by itself; it must remain in the vine.
Neither can you bear fruit unless you remain in Me.
I am the Vine, you are the branches; if you abide in Me and I in you, you will bear much fruit, apart from Me you can do nothing. John 15:5
You did not choose Me, but I chose you,
and appointed you that you would go and bear fruit;
So whatever you ask of the Father in My name He will give to you! John 5:16
Erin, Behold an hour is coming, and has already come!
Have faith like a mustard seed! You are loved…"
Jesus

I was in tears. I picked up the necklace and placed it over my head and around my neck. I turned to Uriel.

Me: "Does the Lord think I have to go through fifty mustard seeds in faith in order to move one mountain?"

Uriel: "No, Erin, perhaps you will move fifty mountains each with the faith as small as one mustard seed. This is a good thing, a blessing from God. This was not meant to make light of your lack. It is a reminder of the authority the Lord has granted you from the Father. Now, here."

He reached up and put salve in my eyes and walked me in through God's door and into His presence. The entire Throne Room of God seemed so clear and beautiful. The remarkable craftsmanship of the interior is beyond this world. I pray another time He will lead me to speak of this, but He, more importantly, request me to hear Him.

The choir of angels once again was singing, "Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty!" Their voices went higher and higher, then softer and overlapped. I don't know enough about music to convey what the terms are to describe what I hear. I can only tell you the choir of God's Heavenly angels is so superior to any choir on Earth. These voices go right into your skin, bones and organs. They edify God, but humble man with such amazing voices. Awesome!

As Uriel brought me even closer still, I marveled at the immense size of the cathedral-like place with these incredible aspe ceilings. The floor is one of my favorite features, although there are so many. More than anything else, God's presence, Throne and Altar are the most glorious.

I began to become weak in my legs, so I dropped down to worship Him. I thanked Him again for all He's done. He is amazing, wonderful, marvelous, glorious and the list goes on. I thanked Him for Jesus, Uriel and the deer even. I prayed for our country, our leaders and our local governments, as well as those who God has brought. I then asked for help for my dreams.

This morning while making my bed, I saw 8:18am on the clock. I didn't think anything of it until God said Isaiah 8:18. I went to my Bible. Isaiah 8:18 read, "Behold, I and the children whom the Lord has given me are for signs and for wonders in Israel from the Lord of Hosts Who dwells on Mt. Zion."

Me: "I don't understand what You are saying here, Father. Who are Isaiah's children?"

God: "Erin, your thoughts?"

Me: "I had a dream that You gave me. I saw Israel deeply wounded. I saw water breaching its walls. The water turned black and then the water became something like ants. They came in and destroyed everything in their path. People were giving into fear and panic.

"The invaders had encircled the walls of what looks like Jerusalem and invaded, but not before something shot down on the city first. The armies took the items dedicated to the Third Temple hostage. I saw people confused and scared; not going to God, but to fortune tellers or psychics.

"The invading armies appeared to come in medical relief at first. Then, instead, their leader wanted to be seated there in the city. Those who remained ran for the hills as the people were being executed. I saw a name Ra'ash – Ra'ash. When will this be Father?"

God: "Write this plainly. Look as it is written. So it was now, it will be again. Because these people have rejected Me, I will bring against them a mighty torrent. It will overflow the channels of Shiloah and spill over its banks. I will sweep over it, reaching up to the neck. This torrent will descend upon the land, for this is My land. I did not give it to another nor do I now permit defilement on My mount.

"Those who plot against My people, I will plot against them. The very thing I do to punish My land of Israel, I will do ten-fold to others. My people do not recognize the calm flowing waters; pure and holy. Instead, they mock My Words and now allow that which is an abomination.

"Band together, peoples, and be broken. Pay attention, all you distant lands. Prepare for war and be broken. Prepare for war and be broken. Devise a plan and it will fail. Make a prediction and it will not happen. They say, 'God is with us'. Well, I am here, but who cries out? Who comes to Me prior to calamity and rends their hearts?

"Do not go the way of this adulterous generation? Who of you wanted to hear this message? When did I declare evil good and good evil? The enemy will deceive many of My people from Israel and distant lands by calling everything an alliance. People live in fear of those declaring alliances and then they go under deception. They agree to the 'alliance' and allow the cover of this.

Do not fear what these adulterers fear. Do not be terrified. You are to regard only Me as holy. Fear only Me. I am your sanctuary and your place of peace. The people walking in darkness have seen a great light. I increased the people and stretched out the tent pegs.

“When did I declare this for your enemies to inherit the land? I did not. Yet who will stand? I am ready to allow the land to be punished so My Temple will be rebuilt. My Son will take His place within it. Every heart humbled and every knee will bow. I have reserved and preserved My sons from Judah, who will care for the land again and keep My laws.

"To the distant land from the Prophet Haggai: You have planted much, but have harvested little. You eat, but never have enough to be satisfied. You drink, but never have enough to become drunk. You put on clothes, but never have enough to get warm. The wage earner puts his wages into a bag with a hole in it. To this I will add. You have brought curses to your own land. You have become fat in your idleness.

"You say, 'God is love and accepts all things.' When did I say this? If I were to speak from here so all could hear, would any of these vote for Me? No, because I give a positive message, but they have lent their ears to those who pacify their sin. I am now regarded as an angry God who doesn’t tolerate the wide gate of love. My message brings life abundant, yet it is considered a life of lack to those who hear it.

“I have prepared a place for those who love My Commandments and accept My Son, but how can one accept My Son yet ignore My Commandments? Where is this written? It is easier to believe the lie of false teachers, doctrine and other religions than it is to turn to Me and from the wickedness of your sins and repent?

“I send trouble from the sons of Ishmael upon Jacob and the gentiles so that prophecy is fulfilled. The sons of Haman have come against the nations, yet who comes to Me in prayer and fasting? Who calls out to Me for protection? These treacherous sons of Haman claim to know Me, but they are deceived. Look…”

I then saw the floor open. I saw the Earth. God marked all of the places of Israel’s enemies and, really, all of us, according to Islam’s bible, the Quran. There, I saw all the lands of the enemies of Israel from Haman. They were all brown, like the desert; arid, dry and with very little or no green areas. I then saw the land of Israel. It was green and prosperous. It was like a beautiful emerald and it stood out.

God: “Erin, this unholy torrent coming against Israel and the land claims to be the 'religion of peace', but they are not. For it is written by their savior, by them claiming I sent him, in 3:151, 'Soon shall we cast terror into the hearts of the unbelievers for that they joined companions with allah, for which he had sent no authority', or, in 3:56, 'As to those who reject faith, I will punish them with terrible agony in this world and in the hereafter, nor will they have anyone to help.'

“These are words of hate. They are destroyers of hope, pillagers and liars. I tell you the truth, the very words they have proclaimed will fall upon them. Their hereafter will be in the depths of Hades with the father of all lies.

"The very people claiming, 'We must accept all faiths and religions', are deceiving themselves. These sons of Haman are not loving and peaceful. Among them are My people whom I love. They have had their land taken, homes and churches burned and children killed; all because they love Me and keep My statutes. They will be vindicated. Many of those reside here now, yet, sadly, many others hide their faith as they are unable to proclaim it. I know hearts and I have given them the crown of everlasting life."

Me: “Lord, I was caught up in a vision of America. There were four storms which were sent out by the four angels. These converged together. It looked like four massive tornadoes; two over water and two over land. These picked up speed and strength.

“There was a massive notch in the center on the land. I saw all these storms come together and rotate on this notch. People were so in awe over the destruction of these that they failed to pay attention to what was occurring.

I saw something drop from the skies, like from heaven, but it wasn't heavenly. It came in from the south east and descended on the capital of the USA. I then saw a leader converge and go out into the world to proclaim brotherhood and peace. Meanwhile, the nation was getting hammered. There were natural disasters and urban warfare.

The urban warfare was not created by men, but by the media. I then saw heat fires, drought, fear and disparagement. I saw the world sending relief, but one coming from the west brought an invasion; then something from the south.

They seemed to be helping and then turned. I then had a dream of an attack; these five pillars which then turned into five massive roman candles. As I looked down, I saw they were actually missiles. Each pillar was designated to remove or destroy five cities."

God: “Look to Esther, Erin. Eventually Haman and his ten sons are hung on the very gallows that they built for Mordecai. There is even more deception than you even realize. This is why you must come to Me for your answers. Many of My houses of prayers take no care to pray to Me.

“There is more care taken for liturgy and ceremony than there is prayer to Me. There are churches that are now modifying acceptance, tolerance and love. Do they not realize that their brand of love will lead the lost to death? They are wolves in sheep's clothing.

“Judgment is coming upon the land because it is Written. Not many have turned to Me. They will turn to the peacemaker, the savior of deception, which leads to the dung gate. The dung gate is plenty wide and many will rush in."

Me: “Father, I'm afraid. I've never seen You like this. Is there anything I can do? I'm one small woman. Can we gather those who love You to pray? Can we do anything to stop it? This is a fast moving machine destroying the land.”

God: “Ready your hearts, ready your homes and fellowship with only those who I call you to, understand? If you have questions, ask Me and pray. If you call out to Me, I will answer. I am here.”

Me: “Father, what do You mean about fellowship? Are we not to invite people to church or spend time with those who don't believe?”

God: “Not everyone is sent by Me. You must be careful, but do not be afraid. Hear only Me. Be careful and ask for wisdom as a parent and friend. Make certain you're equipped to stand against someone you invite in and then turns against you. Call upon Me. The Holy Spirit will counsel you.”

Me: “Father, please forgive me for this. This message from You will upset many people. Can You strengthen us all; those who love You and love the Word? Do we not also love Jesus and cling to Your promises of deliverance and salvation? Please strengthen all of us as it seems clear that this time is at Your hand.”

God: “This message is not to rebuke those who have turned their hearts to Me. This message is to assure you that, when things get worse, you know that I am still in control and fully aware of the schemes of the enemy. There is evil prevalent which I will not disclose here in My Court. As you have seen these false doctrines, you know they exist. My Words are a lamp for those in the darkness.”

Me: “It is through the Bible and Jesus that I found out how much You love us. It is like a huge love letter. To me, I feel comfort knowing You love me.”

God: “There is another message from the mouths of those who hate. I do not allow lies here to be spoken in My Court, but, today, instead evidence was presented, plots conspired, false alliances formed and orders carried out. It has begun. Now testify when I direct you. Lean not unto your own understanding. Take your example from My Son; don't respond to lies and respond only to truth. I am God and I need no defending. Stand for Me, keep My promises on the tablets of your hearts and then you can bear witness to My goodness.”

I felt Uriel's arm on my shoulder to bring me to my feet. I put my hand on my heart and I bowed and curtsied to God on the Throne. I then felt a rumble.

God: “I'm glad you have come to Me. Thank you as you are My friend.”

Me: “I love You.”

God: “Stay as you are. You are loved.”

Uriel brought me outside of God's door.

Uriel: “Do you have more questions, Erin?”

Me: “Yes. Speaking from that false book about the evil and how much they must hate us; this will bring trouble, won't it?”

Uriel: “One year ago, God told you that you were an arrow in His quiver, used for His purposes. Take a lesson now from Esther. Were you not raised for a time such as this? Is this not what you expected or desired?”

Me: “I knew it would not be easy. I surrendered myself to the Lord for His purposes. If I perish, I perish. Is this the ‘You wouldn't believe it even if you were told’ part?”

Uriel: “No, this is not what He is referring to. You and your children will be protected against the sons of Haman. You are not speaking lies nor have you said anything against them which is new. Do you understand that there will be more trouble?”

Me: “Yes. It seems as the enemy grows stronger, they will be able to access personal information and even advance against us. There are pressure cookers with remote control ‘Bluetooth’ capability. They are now sold at the stores.”

Uriel: “Hidden in plain sight, yet accessible for good and for bad. Watch the mighty hand of God upon you. Do not lend yourself to fear. Fear is not of God. You were given information from Esther, Isaiah and Haggai. Scholars would look at this and say, ‘but the word as it is written was for another time or context’. Listen to the message. There are traps set while many people enjoy what seems like peace; then an event occurs, bringing people to fear.

“This fear then leads to paralysis. There is speculation that fear comes from one man, but it does not. Fear has been created by the enemy of this world. As he goes about his business, many are following him in his works. He is going undetected to most. Things are not as obvious as you think. You need to ask yourself, who is God for?

“Then follow God's leading. Keep your words few. Don't engage with fools or entertain those sent to dishearten and destroy you. You are a sharp arrow in God's quiver. You have a purpose. This is enough now. There was much to take in. Do not listen to critics or make apologies. You have no reason to make excuses.”

Me: “Uriel, when will the torrents come; the storms I saw?”

Uriel: “Some are actually storms and others metaphors, like a type of parable. Now you saw a giant tornado and there is still this bull. There is anger growing. It was created by a source, but not the obvious one. It comes from the enemy. There are wars right now in the Heavens. Even the holy man in white turns against and has an opinion.

When you see every sector of the country, media, financial institutions, hackers, churches, false religions, other countries, every minority and even their own turn against the bull, yet nothing is working, then you know this one, who is loud, boisterous and uncontrolled by man, well, perhaps, God is there in the midst protecting such a man. You do not know. You must trust God. Lead only to God's understanding and direction. Now you will see me again soon.

Me: “Thank you, Uriel.”

Dream over…

Dream 197 – God, the Dove and the False Prophet

Received Friday, March 25, 2016

(Formerly known as Final Hour 7)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day. Thank You for all You've done for us. There is no way of thanking You for everything or gifting You anything in return compared to what You have given.

Just as I sit in my chair this morning, I suddenly hear torrential rain mixed with ice. It sounds like tiny beads, hollow beads, hitting our metal roof. I smelled dust, or smoke, in my nose. This is a scent I have when in the midst of an impending attack, or presence, of the enemy.

The smell was quickly replaced by the fragrance of fresh rain and fragrant flowers, even though I have no flowers here in vases or blooming outside. We are taking cover inside our home today as the ice storm brings plans to a halt. I was up several times during the night. Upon waking each time, I heard, "Open! Calling all hearts; calling all hands."

I heard this twice during the night and once upon waking. I'm not sure what this means, but, Father, I am willing. Father, I need help with the dreams I had last night. I'm not certain I understand what I saw. Please clarify these images and help me to discern their meanings.

My first dream:

I saw something descend on the capitol of the USA. It then went out as something immersed and left the country. It was ominous and came in the form of a storm or dark cloud. I saw the red bull stirring up the country, kicking up dirt and tearing up border lines of states. I saw blue and red like flags converging against it, but they blended together as one force in the form of a massive purple bull with sharpened horns of steel.

I saw the red bull first wounded by the right steel horn, but it did not bring it down. I then saw this purple bull circle the red one and study it as the red bull stayed quiet. I saw the purple bull scrape the ground three times and then begin to charge the red bull. God brought lightning down and struck the purple bull, temporarily wounding it.

As it lay on the ground, the blood spilled red and separated from the bull. Angels were ordered to inflict the land. As the angels afflicted the area upon where the battle occurred, God sent inflictors to cause suffering. These inflictors came from all over.

Second dream:

I saw a robed figure; it was massive. The figure itself appeared as a wolf with appendages, like a serpent, as if from the sea, yet it walked on land. It was clothed in white and went back and forth overseas. It seemed peaceful and those who it came in contact with saw a different form.

It was a treacherous entity. It hugged the ill and lame with curses, not of healing. It washed the feet of the enemies of God and kissed them even in Jesus' Name. I saw this beast propose a land contract as a deception in Jerusalem, yet, instead, it was granted in compromise the very land it desired.

It said, "On this land, I will build my church", and declared it. This was an entity which owned a vast land with no borders. This beast declared itself Jesus. It walked with sheep and suckled a small lamb in private. I didn't understand what it was doing trying to get milk from a lamb.

This entity declared, "God has sent me to proclaim His good news. He has anointed me with the power to proclaim freedom for all prisoners, sight so those blinded can see, to bind the broken and seal their wounds." I saw it as the Word of God was twisted and forged as a tool for the "peacemaker".

I then saw the peacemaker and the proclaimer of blessings ascend up God's holy land with a great celebration. I saw a back room presentation where the lamb was sacrificed, but with unclean instruments. The blood spilling was pure, yet neither of them could drink it. The blood disappeared and became water. They were unable to partake in the blood of the lamb.

As they drank what they thought was blood, it was actually bitter water. Both became enraged. One left and the other plotted. The ten kings were phoned and a larger plan was set in place against God and His land. I then saw a swift moving cloud so massive it was like a sand storm with walls miles high. I was terrified. I didn't know where this was. I awoke suddenly out of my sleep.

Third dream:

I saw the beast at a massive window declaring miracles. He released two white doves and they were instantly devoured by two larger birds. I then saw him send out two white doves coated in silver paint, yet God sent the rain to wash away the silver and then send two massive eagles to destroy these doves.

I then saw the beast forging in his city. He forged a hero symbol. It was something like an inverted cross, a crescent and a star like a Eucharist symbol. He then declared it holy and blessed it.

Drawing of multi-religion symbol in reply below…

I saw horns on the symbol, as well as what looked like a swastika. I saw, in the middle of the inverted cross, a blue sapphire. The sapphire looked as if it were being eaten or devoured by the crescent moon. The symbol was embraced.

Dreams over…

Father, I don't like what is coming. Please protect us. I have written these things You have shown me. You have made my stomach unsettled until I write these dreams down. Father, You do understand these are unpopular, but, in my heart, I'm angry for You. I'm sickened when I hear of the horrible news around the world.

Yet I know, from Your vantage point, it is far more worse than we are shown. I know we are nearing the times of the end, but I am still not sure when this will be. Please grant me discernment and patience. Please keep us from the terrors of the enemy so we only fear You. Bless my friends and family. Bless those You have sent to stand for You. I love You. We love You.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was immediately up at God's door today. Uriel was there to greet me. He smiled at me and pointed to the forestry board on my right. I had needed a lift from the Lord after such difficult dreams.

There on the board at the top was a beautiful bird with wings of silver and feathers of gold. It came and rested on my arm. It was a beautiful dove. Tears streamed down my face as this little dove tilted its head and seemed to be reassuring me.

It flew off of my hand and picked up a small envelope off of the bulletin board. It had my name on it. The dove flew with it back to me on my shoulder and, with the note in its beak, presented it to me. I thanked the little silver and gold dove and opened the envelope.
Erin, My dove.
Do not fear! I am with you!
I am Who I say I am!
Do not be afraid!
You are My Bride, I am your Groom.
I do not give My heart to another!
You are mine!
The time of Psalm 68 is soon to come.
Do not worry!
Love, Jesus

I was crying. I turned to Uriel and the small dove landed back onto the forestry board.

Uriel: "The Lord has commanded angels concerning you. You are not to be afraid. Now, God requests your presence." He pointed toward the door.

Me: "Uriel, is He still upset?"

Uriel: As he spoke, he put salve in my eyes. “Did your dreams reflect a change in the heart of God?”

Me: “No, not at all.”

Uriel: “Then perhaps you allow God to be God.”

He smiled and I nodded as he guided me into God’s presence. The choir of angels continued to sing, “Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord God Almighty, Who was, and is, and is to come.” The choir seemed to be even louder, but still so beautiful. Their voices were, and are, so amazing. They sound like instruments and voices combined. I felt the music rumble into me.

My body welled up in emotion as I felt my soul cry out to the living God. God lives; He is reigning over all created beings. There is nothing which can stand against Him. Truly, if God is with us, then who is against us? Uriel brought me up until my cells dropped and I dropped to my knees to worship God. I kept my head down as I gazed into this beautiful sapphire stone floor which, in its depths, appeared to sway inside with the choirs of angels.

Me: “Thank You, Father, for my dove. Thank You for Jesus. Thank You for Your tender mercies and ever-flowing grace. I cannot thank You enough for Your love.” I felt a rumbling from the Throne of God.

God: “You are welcome. You are loved by Me and I call You friend. You have questions today.”

Me: “Yes, Father. My dreams; these are more intense and severe. Please grant me the ability to see more clearly and write better as I see so I do not make errors which would bring You shame from my recording.”

God: “Did My angel not grant My request yesterday to direct you to the healing waters of Siloam in My garden? Did you not see more clearly and were given more strength?”

Me: “Oh, I didn’t understand what this was about. Please forgive me?”

God: “You are forgiven, Erin. Even what you believe might be mistakes are part of My plans. Now, you have many questions; speak.”

Me: “I’m troubled by the punishment of the United States. The storms, the fires, the floods and the shot from the southeast sky over the east coast; when will this be?”

God: “The time you are in. I declared calamity on those who desecrate My commandments, trample My laws, twist My Words and adopt My miraculous signs for their own purposes. These are like the Days of Noah. This nation is rampant with blasphemous imagery and adulterous hearts. My churches have become dens of iniquity and a harboring for thieves.

“The time has come as it is written. Was the written time ignored as a mere allegory? Well it is not. Punishment has been brought down upon those who divide My land. That which they do to

Israel, I shall do to them; for I have appointed the red bull My peacekeeper of the tormented land until the day I remove him.

The plots of those who desecrate the promises of dedication of the land to Me will not prevail. Who thinks they are capable to declare a thing such as this to God on the Throne and, later, powerful enough to rip it from My hands? I've kept silent. Now, I can no longer remain silent."

Me: "Father, there are people who love You very much in this land. Please care for them. I know You will, just don't forget them in Your anger."

I was afraid I overstepped and He would be angry.

God: "You are My friend. I call you friend. Who destroys those He loves and does not provide a safe place for them, either there or here? I am not the destroyer of the good, Erin. I could not forget them. Can a woman, you, Erin, forget your nursing child and have no compassion on the sons you bore of your womb? Even these may forget, but I will not forget you. I have inscribed you on the palms of My hands. I will not forget you. Now, your other questions."

I remembered what He said here as Isaiah 49:15-16.

Me: "Thank You, Father, for your promises and mercy. You are mighty to save us. This figure I saw in white acting as Jesus, is this the false prophet?"

God: "What is written? What holy man from God's church, representing Me, can hug a leper and not heal in My Name? On what church did I give authority to divide Jerusalem? When did My Son bless the feet of those whose feet are quick to run to destruction or kiss the feet of man? Did My Son not wash the feet of His disciples, blessing them to go out and step in faith to further the Good News and set the prisoners free? Did the only kiss occur with the one who was sent to deceive My Son?"

Me: "The argument might be that Jesus washed his feet too."

God: "Yes, but He proclaimed the one not clean, despite being cleansed, understand?"

Me: "Is this not an act of love?"

God: "Not in the way in which this is interpreted. A slave is not greater than his master. Therefore the one raised for destruction is still a slave and a parishioner. My Son is given My authority in both Spirit and in flesh. It was symbolic to show the betrayer. He was aware of his schemes, but ultimately controlled his steps, or feet.

"Now, when a leader claims to represent My Church, the Bride, then is she to then kiss and bless the steps of her enemies against her, declaring the unclean clean, declaring those who chase other gods and worship them now brothers to the same God, Me? By what authority did I now change My mind and open the gates of Heaven to all? I did not do such a thing.

“Know this by their fruits. Are they proclaiming the Gospel of My Son? Do they miraculously now raise the dead and walk from town to town giving sight to the blind? By whose authority did he send them out to heal the lame and the leper? I did not give him My permission to do such a thing. He did so in remembrance of himself, not My Son. Do not be deceived. He uses milk which does not come from My Lamb and His Words.”

Me: “Father, he goes to Jerusalem to set up a church. What will happen?”

God: “Watch his feet, although he covers them. He commands attention and is adored by his followers. His followers have expanded to those who hate Israel. He has blessed the feet of twelve, yet five are enemies of Israel. He blesses those who are as Judas and acts as a brother; all religions of peace.

“Did I not show My anger of his presence in Israel as he embraced her enemies by sending lightning striking directly on to his citadels? He speaks against walls of protection surrounding Israel, yet he lives behind the security of a wall. He corrected My authority in Jerusalem and shamed My king who I appointed.

“Now, your third dream. He fashioned a symbol for himself and declared it good and holy. Who fashions such a thing and wears it? You need only to see his fruits. Where are they? Where are the miracles sent by Me?

“My Church is rising. There will be miracles in full display directly sent by My hands. I will send out the same miracles in which My Son said His followers would have faith as a mustard seed. You will have many. You are not the only one, but one of many.”

Then God split the floor open and I saw the Earth rotating. I saw lights, lots of lights, all over the world.

God: “Miracles have occurred all over the world, but very few speak of this. The news will not speak it. Many who I've sent out into the nations to spread Good News perform miracle after miracle, yet who recognizes the One Who sent these? Soon the world will see and be amazed.”

Just as quickly as the floor opened, it was restored. I felt Uriel lift up my arm to bring me to my feet.

God: “Erin, you have been given authority. You must believe and do not doubt, understand? I give you authority.”

Me: “Father, then show me how to believe and use this authority. I am missing something.”

God: “It is found.” He began to laugh. “You are loved.”

Me: “Thank You, Father. I love You.”

Uriel brought me outside God's door.

Uriel: “Erin, remember Psalm 68. Look also at Psalm 16. Look to Ezekiel 16 for answers also. Remember, the enemy operates opposite of the fruit. The longer you watch, the more apparent it becomes. Many will have a blind eye to truth. Look to the very root of where trouble comes from. There is a root. You were questioning mental disorders recently. What do you believe is the root?”

Me: “Generational sin?”

Uriel: “Perhaps. But what did Jesus do when He walked out in full authority?”

Me: “He cast out demons.”

Uriel: “Very good, but look even further. The root comes from the fallen; the stronghold of these are now cast out by ‘Pharmacia’, or drugs, to mask the demons.”

Me: “But how can one discern what is just a mental condition?”

Uriel: “The root, Erin, always comes from the enemy.”

Me: “But I take medicine for my heart. Is this wrong?”

Uriel: “No, but soon you will no longer need this as you will be delivered from your infirmities. You will be healed and set free from these. Just know the roots and origins of what is so wide spread and common. The very food you eat; bless it, as much was dedicated and sacrificed to other gods.

“Be aware and diligent. Bring your offerings to God in the form of burnt offerings, meal offerings, peace offerings, sin offerings and guilt offerings. Bring all of these to God and He will sanctify them, understand? Therefore, you and your household will remain well.”

Me: “I don't understand what these are?”

Uriel: “Then pray and ask. To whoever seeks and knocks, the door shall be opened to you. God will send help from His sanctuary so you need not worry. Pray for Israel and pray for your land, Erin. Remember, God is on the Throne and is greater than all of what you will witness. He is fully aware. This is enough today. Oh, yes, and do not worry.”

Dream over…

Dream 198 – God, Idols, Jesus and the Vessels

(Formerly known as Final Hour 8)

Received Sunday, March 27, 2016

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for dreams and visions. Most of all, thank You for another day of having these. Thank You for all You have done. Even though I am not healed, I see healing in those around me and I cannot believe it. I cannot believe it. It's not that I don't believe it happens or You are capable, I'm just amazed by what I'm witnessing and I'm so very thankful.

I am even more thankful that I am still here to see this. The enemy tried to take me out several times and probably more than I'm even aware of, so I thank You for these mighty angels You have sent.

You are glorious God. You are a merciful Father. You are a wondrous, mysterious Creator. You wear the Crown of a King over all of us and Your Scepter is righteousness. Glorious are Your works. Great is Your love, generosity and handiwork. Who can fathom what You have prepared for us in eternity? You are clothed in splendor and You are mighty to save us.

You send help from Your sanctuary and save us from the snares of the wicked. You know things hidden in darkness, the works of those who dwell there and Your light exposes them before us. Surely You have prepared a place for them in the depths of the sea until the day of Your judgment so they are no longer able to continue their torments against us. God, You are just and Your mercies are boundless. There is no God like You.

Dream 1:

In my dream, I saw images of gods on shelves. It was a large dark wooden warehouse with a tin roof and no foundation. There were nine shelves high of graven images, but the rows extended farther back than my eyes could see. This massive room, or relic room, warehouse had no light. I could not turn a light on to see it in detail as there was no source of power to it.

The walls were wood slats with no insulation to weather cold or heat, but the light of the sun occasionally shined through the cracks so I could see these images. I was viewing this in the Spirit, not in the flesh. The Lord then downloaded an image into my mind about a recent trip I had made to a home goods store. This store, in the first three shopping rows, contained 67 different statues of idols mixed in with garden pots and plants.

I began to count them because I couldn't believe how many there were. These shelves were different as these images were made of clay and had no color or glaze to them. Some were moldy, but most had dust. One of the images was on the ground and the back of its head was covered in mold. This was because there was nothing protecting these heads from the weather through the foundationless wooden warehouse.

As the building went back further, I could see the images become cruder in their craftsmanship. They even became darker as there was no light at all there.

Me: "Father, what am I seeing?"

Just then, I felt a hand on my shoulder. I turned and it was Uriel.

Uriel: "Erin, you are about to witness what God thinks of these. In your house, do not bring these images over your threshold as these are an abomination to God. Your home will not be blessed. If one of your family members gives you one out of ignorance, or a friend out of kindness, do not correct them at this time, but do turn from them and smash this as a symbol to God that you and your home serves the Lord, God."

Me: "Have I done this? Is there one of these things in our midst which I do not know about? I'll remove it. These give me chills."

Uriel: "Only if there is something you regard as equal or more holy than God, Erin. You do not have one of these images. Now watch."

Just then, I saw light steaming into the warehouse like the 'Light of the Son'. I heard a loud rumble as the ground shook. The Earth began to separate in two and the graven images fell into this deep dark crevice. The tin roof was peeled back by a mighty wind a thousand times more powerful than a hurricane.

The walls were folded in and looked like tiny toothpicks. I then saw a massive wall of fire burn up all the wood. After this the fire was extinguished by torrential rain like nothing I had ever seen on Earth before. Then suddenly it stopped and out came the scorching sun.

I then saw some images remain, scorched and burned on the parched ground. Then angels came with massive hammers of bronze and they crushed the images into dust until no image remained. I then saw the powdery grey dust sink into the deep crevice.

Then there was a mighty rumble; an earthquake much larger than any earthquake recorded by man. The mountains became low and the valleys high. The entire landscape was upset and turned over on itself. When the quake stopped, I then saw an angel come down with a massive plumb line. Several angels came down to record the measuring.

Me: "Uriel, what am I seeing?"

Uriel: “This is written, Erin. The great and terrible Day of the Lord is coming. The ground must be prepared in which the Lord will one day take His seat here. Those who once fashioned graven images will now bow to the Lord. Those who survive all of this will be humbled.”

Me: “But no one can possibly stand against what I just saw.”

Uriel: “You didn’t see everything else that God sent to humble the land. You only saw what happened to the storehouse of idols. Which one of those stood against calamity? Which one of those appealed for the lost in God’s Courts? Which one of those brought sight to the blind or healed the leper?

“Other than the power to sit on a shelf of wood, colorless and without luster, what did they do? The land worshiped these, the people purchased them and made images surrounding these and erected them to serve them. Why? Why would they do such a thing rather than serve the living God Who created them?”

Tears streamed from my eyes. It was painful to watch.

Me: “Jesus is so wonderful. He loves us. God is so merciful, He sent Jesus, His Son, as a sacrificial Lamb to save us from this very thing. When I served these things, I had no knowledge of Jesus. I didn’t like most people who claimed to be Christian. They were judgmental and cruel to me. I thought they were hypocrites.

“I didn’t know about Jesus or the Word of God. It was easier and more comfortable for me to serve something which didn’t do anything, ‘no harm, no foul’, than to serve a God which required me to remove my selfish desires and surrender everything to Him. I was taught that Jesus would remove my ability to have fun in life.

“I thought it meant that, to follow God, I would need to be poor and destitute. But if I could just have a head of an idol on the shelf, an idle idol which required no effort from me other than to take care of myself, then I was good. Thank You, Father, for sending Jesus. Thank You, Father, for showing me my errors. Thank You, Father, for my path which led to You. I’m forever grateful for Your mercy.”

Uriel: “God is preparing the landscape.”

Dream 2:

In my second dream, I was college age. I was in my twenties, but in my Heavenly state. I was healthy and strong. I lived in a type of sorority house, or dormitory, with others. I recognized many of my friends and family. Some were my exact age but appeared older and some, like my children, seemed to be my same age.

We were getting ready for classes and I needed to travel south for a short period to another satellite campus for an on the job work program. It was a difficult program to get into. I worked hard praying for my exams to go well, I passed my entrance tests and was selected for this type of fellowship.

That morning I was preparing to leave. I noticed several of my friends were quite angry. They were envious of my trip as they felt they deserved it. I felt bad as I wished they could go too. I said goodbye and began my walk to the other location. When I arrived, there was a massive panel of scholars to instruct me in my studies. I felt unprepared as, clearly, these were distinguished fellows.

I said very little as they began to instruct me from several different books. Each author had things to share with me, but each one reminded me that they were only scribes and there was the main author. I learned an incredible amount of material; things I had no knowledge of, things which, at times, made no sense. I took notes as best I could as I was certain I couldn't possibly retain it well.

I was worried that I couldn't do what the material required. At times I had tears as each author told me stories. I was then taken to a pottery class. There were a few of us taking this class. The professor was a Master Potter. He shaped elaborate vessels on His wheel. I was amazed with the ease in which He shaped vessels. He put a lump of clay on my wheel. I stared at it and, suddenly, became unsure of the instructions.

Me: "I cannot shape a vessel. I do not know how."

Potter: "You were given clay. You have already shaped vessels."

Me: "That is impossible. I was horrible at pottery classes in college. I can't."

He then grabbed my hand.

Potter: "Come with Me."

He took me to a massive room. I saw pots and vessels of every shape and size. The pots were shelved seven high. I saw little ones, short and wide, tall and narrow, all very beautiful. Many were waiting to be glazed and fired, but many had just come from the kiln. The room was very clean, with a white concrete floor, white walls and ceiling.

Me: "This room is so bright? How can it be so clean?"

Potter: "The areas here are free of particles and dust so that nothing impure goes into the body and the glaze; dust free."

He takes me to the center of this room of pots. There was a 3-tier shelf unit with beautiful glazed pots of every color and shape.

Drawing of 3-tier Shelf Unit in reply below…

Potter: "You have created all these vessels and shaped them."

Me: "How did I do this? I have no skills like this?"

Potter: “You are not actually the potter, this is My job.”

I turned to look at the Potter and He had become the Lord. I turned to hug Him.

Me: “It’s You, Lord, You are the Master Potter.”

Jesus: “Yes.” He smiled. “but let Me show you something.” He pointed at all the vessels in the room. “Erin, I taught you also how to be a potter. These you have created by My instructions, My leading and My hands, understand?”

Me: “No, I don’t understand. You are the Potter, I’m clay, Lord.”

Jesus: “Yes, but did I not train other potters? Are your own children not born as clay and you shape them by My leading? Do these not eventually become able to shape their children? Did I not equip My disciples with training, walking with them on their paths to righteousness and then equipping them with the ability to train others?

“Did I also not leave them with gifts? But was I also not always with them until the day I received them? Why do you then doubt you are capable if I have Written it is so? Do you not study My Words and believe, Erin?”

Me: “Forgive me Lord. If You have declared me able, then I am able. I surrender to You, but…”

Jesus: “Do not let your doubt be your undoing. If I declare you capable then believe and receive it. Do not doubt. Now, these vessels have come through the furnace of afflictions. They have beautiful luster and are perfected. Now look.”

He tilted the first toward me:
“This one contains My Words.”
I saw a scroll with many pages rolled up in the vessel.
“This one contains My Oil.”
I saw the purest fragrant oil in another.
“This one contains My Wine.”
I saw red wine which smelled full, pure and sweet.
“This one contains My Bread.”
I saw a larger mouthed vessel with fresh warm bread.
“This one contains My Fruit.”
I saw a large vessel with all types of beautiful ripe fruit.
“This one contains My Honey.”
I saw a beautiful Golden Vessel which contained rich thick honey.
“This one contains My Fragrance.”
I smelled perfumes of frankincense, myrrh, jasmine, and lilies.
“This one contains My Light.”
I looked and there was a beautiful candle, a flame which never goes out.
“This one contains My Grain.”
I looked and there was every type of wheat, barley and corn.

“This one contains My gold.”
I looked and there was a human heart beating, but it appeared as gold.
“This one contains My Clay.”
I looked and there was a perfect lump of clay.
“And finally this one is My Water!”
He tilted the vessel and water continuously flowed into the room.

Me: “What does this mean, Lord?”

Jesus: “Each of these vessels I have given to you. Each vessel contains a gift. Each works together. Now, you will, in turn, go out with these vessels. I will send you out under My authority. Now you will, at times, be troubled at what you see. I will send you out in pairs.”

Me: “Most of these people on this campus hate me. How can I go out with these vessels? They will break them.”

Jesus: “Do not worry. I do not leave you alone or abandon you to the grave. You need not worry. You will not suffer shame. It is time for your journey Home.”

Me: “But I am Home.”

Jesus: “Back to Campus up the road. Take these vessels with you and share them with others. They, too, will go out and do the same.”

Me: “What if we run out?”

Jesus: “Your oil jar will never be empty nor will your flame be extinguished. Your water will be refreshing and your fragrance sweet. Wonderful are the feet which bring good news. Come.”

He walked with me along the road for some time as I journeyed back.

Me: “I miss my children, Lord.”

Jesus: “They are waiting for you. Now, I must go do My Father’s business. I will send you someone to help so you are in pairs.”

I hugged the Lord and He disappeared, although I knew He was near.

As I approached the campus, the ground became ice and I looked as if I had high heels on. These were obviously not appropriate shoes for the conditions. Just then, I began to slip and one of my friends was there to keep me from falling. We then walked together as I shared my journey with Jesus.

We approached the main campus building and it looked like the Lincoln Memorial, or something like it. Some people recognized me and waved; others were irritated and angry with my presence there. As these people exited the massive building, they began to slip on the ice.

Friend: “Erin, pour out from your vessels to melt the snow and make their steps solid.”

I reached into the large scroll and unraveled the Word of God over the ice. Many trampled on it, but others read it as they walked on His Words. I then looked to my left, down on the ground, and there was black soil.

A woman: “We are hungry. There is no food for us.”

I looked and there were trampled plants. I reached down and began to pull up vegetables from the Earth. At first, there were small vegetables. Then they became massive. I pulled out a huge carrot. People were amazed. Some began to accuse me of being a demon. I then began to call out to Jesus.

Jesus (in the background): “Do not be afraid. They believed this about Me too.”

Dear Father,

I’m not certain what these dreams are about, but I thank You for the nuggets contained within them. Thank You for sending Jesus. Thank You for saving us. Thank You for our place near Your Altar. I love You.

End of dreams…

I’m not sure fully what these dreams mean, but I pray those with gifts of interpretation are able to discern. Love and blessings. He has Risen. Then as I was finished, I heard…

Jesus: “Erin, come up.”

I was immediately at God’s open door. To my right was the forestry board and, to my left, Uriel. Uriel smiled and, with one of my pottery vessels, he poured me a glass of water. He then handed this to me.

Uriel: “Drink this and remember this day. Who is living water and where does it come from?”

Me: “It is Jesus and it flows from the Throne of God. The water we thirst is only what God, Jesus, can satisfy us with. It is the wellspring of life.”

Uriel: “These are good answers. Now, God requests your presence.”

He reached over and put salve in my eyes and then walked me into God’s presence. I immediately recognized the fragrance from the vessel Jesus showed me as His fragrance. Then I heard the choir of angels, “Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord God Almighty, Who was and is and is to come.”

Again, so beautiful; every time I hear this, it is never old. This song is always beautiful and surprising to my ears and body every time. Uriel brought me in as far as my feet would go

before the sheer power of God's presence drew my very cells to call my knees down. I began to worship God.

Me: "Thank You, Father, for sending Jesus. Thank You for my family and all we have been given. Thank You for my friends and thank You for these times we are in. May all we do bring glory to You, Father."

God: "I am glad you came. You are My vessel in which I will pour through you."

Me: "Thank You, Father." I was quiet.

God: "Erin, your thoughts. Speak; as I know them and search you."

Me: "Father, how can I be of any use? It is difficult as I cannot see it. Please forgive me. There are people around me who constantly remind me of my lack and unworthiness. I'm not Jesus and I'm not knowledgeable about His words and business, at least not like some. I don't understand."

God: "We have been here before. As I am God and I declare it, then who is capable of correcting Me? Do I make errors? Do I see a mistake or accident and declare, 'Oh no, I didn't expect this?' When stars fell from Heaven, did I then say in shock, 'I did not know stars could fall, so far and so fast even?'"

I then felt the floor of the court rumble as I knew He was laughing.

God: "There are no surprises; nothing hidden, nothing lost, nothing gained without My full knowledge, understand? So I say to those who make you believe this, 'Get thee behind Me', as clearly they do not speak for Me. From the time you were a child, and before this, I called you.

"I was with you during your many years of refining. I allowed both the good things and the bad things so one day you would stand in My Court, before Me on the Throne, as you are now. I do not believe there are many who would volunteer to take your place. They would need to live your life in whole, not in part, to get here; all of it, including every trial, every test, every storm, every surgery, every disappointment and every mistake from start to finish.

"Your life is not a buffet, in which an observer could say, 'But I only want the appetizer' or 'I only want the dessert'. It doesn't work like this. As clay, you are thrown onto the Potter's wheel. You are trodden down, shaped, pounded again, dipped in water and then you are spun and molded by the Potter's hands.

"Does the clay shape itself or ask the Potter, 'what are You doing?' No. The clay submits itself to its Creator's hands as its shape and life depends on the Potter. The Potter can't just take a lump of clay and throw it into the furnace and have it come out with the ability to be a vessel. If there is nothing the Potter could pour into it, it would be no more than a hard clay lump." Matthew 22:14.

“There are no shortcuts in life to make it where you are. Many have been called, but few are chosen. You should not be envied, but, instead, extended kindness and welcomed. Now, you were shown the use of your vessel. Your vessel contains all of what My Son has granted you. These even are like the Seven–fold Spirits and originate from here.

“You have had many dreams of living water. Those things I pour into you, you empty yourself with this water, and I then pour into you again. You are a good vessel. Your luster is brilliant and you hold to capacity that which I grant you. Then when I say release this, you surrender and empty yourself again. Now I’m giving you more and you are able to contain it until I command you to release it to others.”

Me: “If I were to keep the clear memory of all of it, I don’t think I could do it. There is too much.”

God: “This is why you are My vessel. My Son called you also to drink the water which turned to wine, the water which gives you new birth, the living water, the cleansing water of Bethesda and the calming waters.” He had flashed images of Jesus giving water in these forms, so it was unique and difficult to write at the same time. “All My fountains are in you. Now you are being called for greater service. I am readying you.”

Me: “Father, the dream of the idols; this seemed so real. The dream of Jesus with the vessels; this was even more real than ever. What was the time of these idols?”

God: “I have begun to separate those who I’ve called away from things of the world. Those who are weary, tired, torn and downcast no longer see the luster of worldly pursuits. They move through their days with their responsibilities, but something has changed.

“The desire is gone and now the need for something more has come; the thirst for Me. This is natural, as the times are almost upon you. Just know that, when you lack luster about the things of this world, it means you are drawing closer to Me. Come. To all those who thirst, come. Drink and be satisfied. This is enough today, Erin.”

Me: “Thank You, Father.”

God: “You are welcome. You are My vessel.”

Me: “You have more than me though, right?” I heard Him laugh with a rolling thunder.

God: “Do you have several drinking cups, pitchers or vases?”

Me: “Yes, many.”

God: “I am God. You’ve seen My Kingdom. Are there not many good vessels?”

Me: Laughing. “Yes, of course.”

God: “Then, too, I have beautiful vessels. There are many. I pour into them as they are willing. You are loved, Erin.”

Me: “Thank You, Father.”

I felt Uriel bring me to my feet. He escorted me out the door of God.

Uriel: “You have had a busy day, Erin. You are being prepared, even now. You will be mocked by many. Do not worry. The Lord is with you and He has commanded angels to watch over you to guard you in all your ways. Rejoice and be glad. Soon our Lord will be coming.”

Dream over…

Dream 199 – God, Trumpeter Swans and Attack USA

Received Sunday, April 3, 2016

(Formerly known as Final Hour 9)

Communion, started on Thursday, March 31, 2016

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day. Thank You for my family. Thank You for my dear friends. Thank You for the promises of spring. Father, with every new season, I can't help but wonder which might be the last.

A memory of mine was triggered when I was just seven years old. My grandparents had taken my brother and me to the mall in Reno, Nevada. My step-dad worked at McCann shoes. We shopped at Sears for clothing, or JC Penney, but I was fascinated, as a little girl, over the store, I. Magnin.

I remembered my Mom shopping there too. It was a rare thing to own something from I. Magnin's because it was just too expensive. I just remembered walking through it; even the smell of it. Yes, I know; an odd memory. More than anything, I remembered something else. A clerk boldly making a statement, late 1960's, that everything not made in Italy, considered the finest clothiers back then, was made in the United States.

Now, fast forward to today. Virtually nothing is made here anymore; nothing. I realize that things in the 1960's to the end of the 1970's, and even before in the US, were tumultuous, but certain things felt secure as a citizen. I remember as a child in Nevada, where we lived when I was about three to seven years old, we would have air-raid drills that were quite frightening.

It seemed we were still worried about the Japanese or Korea? Who knows and I can't remember. All I know is I remembered asking a teacher in kindergarten, 'how is my desk over my head going to protect me from a bomb?' She never had a good answer simply because she knew this was ridiculous.

Teacher: "Erin, your chances are better under the desk rather than at it."

Me: "Okay, got it."

Then from around ages seven to thirteen, we lived in the San Francisco Bay Area. There we had earthquake drills. Okay, again, we had to hide under our desks during the drills while the teachers stood in the doorway arch. The doorway arch, it turns out, is the strongest stress hold during a building collapse. They are a good place to be during an earthquake.

Again I ask my teacher, “Why are we under the desks? The building is concrete blocks and will crush these metal legs.”

Teacher: “Erin, this is safety protocol.”

Me: “Why are you able to stand in the safest part?

Teacher: “Erin, you ask too many questions. This is so we can help when the quake is over.”

Me: I nodded. “Okay, I get it.” I decided I wanted to be a teacher at that point as it seemed a safe career choice.

Dear Father,

My dream last night focused on structures and my memories of these drills. I was trained my whole life by ‘the system’ to hide under my desk for safety when disaster strikes and not to sit at it; yet the very desk I crawled under today would be built by greedy corporations who cut corners. These small shields would be more like crushing devices in an emergency. How could we trust them to save us or anything other than You, Father?

In my dream, I was signed up for qualifying for an Olympic event in the summer. I needed to travel to Florida for qualifying round number one. There, I had to learn to swim in dangerous seas. The instructor recognized me by name, which shocked me because I was not a swimmer or an Olympic hopeful; yet he thought I was.

I had a series of qualifiers where I maneuvered the water with the front crawl, backstroke and side-stroke. I guess I qualified, but I’m not sure how as, clearly, others were much better.

Then for qualifying round number two, I was sent up to the Louisiana area near New Orleans for my second event. I needed to swim up the mouth of the Mississippi during an epic flood while towing people on a small boat. It was impossible. While I was readying myself for the event, I went back to the host home in which I was staying.

I hadn’t been there for a long period of time, but, in this instance, I was stuck at this home in New Orleans while the owners were away. There was a massive city-wide blackout and this home was historic and was an old plantation mansion. I was staying in the southern part of the estate, but I decided to go through the rest of the building to make sure the home was safe.

It was very hot and humid. It felt like summer. The main area had a bunch of museum cases. In each of the cases were various items about military, along with propaganda and other times. One entire case was ‘new religion’ books and memorabilia. I saw several different symbols, including the Cross.

In the other cases, I saw the history of fallen nations, but, what stood out to me, was a case with photos of the USA before and after. I saw it titled, ‘The Rise and Fall of an Empire’, but everything was of the USA.

I then saw all these other items, such as a book titled, ‘How to snuff out or expose the enemy’. I picked up the case lid and grabbed one of the books. I saw horrific photos and unbelievable lies. Basically, it was a book on how to deceive a person to fool them into admitting to being a Christian and then exterminate them. I was really bothered as I thought these people were good strong Christian friends.

I left the propaganda room and walked to the north side of the home. There I saw three people sitting just inside a utility door, smoking crack, in the dark. I startled them and they fled out the door. I then proceeded to call my friends, the owners. When I reached them, they said for me not to worry, just lock the door. Then I asked about the stuff in the cases. They hesitated.

Woman: “Erin, everything has changed. We are ‘neo-christian’, a part of a new and better religion. We embrace our brothers and their differences. We are able to capitalize on and unify.”

I knew not to argue. I then proceeded to begin small talk and we ended the conversation. I decided to walk back up into the northern part of the estate. As I was leaving the area of display cases, I saw a series of books titled, ‘Lessons of the Berkut’, which, by the subtitles below the title said, ‘A means to a peaceful resolution’.

I looked down and saw thousands of copies with signs labeled ‘free’. I wasn’t sure if this Berkut was a nation, city or a country; who knows as it was all foreign to me.

I walked back up to where the intruders kept entering. I knew there was no way they could have come back in, but I wanted to check anyway. As I approached the dark area, I saw the quick spark of a lighter followed by hushed voices.

Me: “Get out of here, in the Name of Jesus.”

Then I heard laughter; hysterical laughter.

One of the men: “There is no Jesus in this land.”

Another voice: “He left this place a long time ago. I don’t think He was ever really here.”

Another voice: “You’re smoking crack, lady. I see Jesus when I smoke this.”

I began to yell in my prayer language. It sounded like many voices, like an army. It terrified the drug users and they screamed and fled. I prayed and sealed the door. Then I called up to God.

Me: “Father, there is no one here. Please take me far from here.”

Immediately, I was above the entire North American continent. I looked down and I saw the total obliteration of many coastal cities. I was looking at the aftermath and I was in a much later time than now, but before the time of my dream.

Me: “Father, what happened?”

Then I saw the rotation of the Earth's axis change and time went backwards. I couldn't tell the amount of time which passed.

Drawing of Entry Points to the USA in the reply below…

Index to this map is also included in the reply below...

What I saw surprised me. I saw the North American Continent look like a giant 'Risk' board game. There were several different events. I saw a series of bombs from barges launched against the US. Then I saw these barges detonate and sink, or they were forcibly sunk by the military, I couldn't tell.

I then saw something deceptive. Aid relief ships had arrived prior to the attacks, then moved into position right after I saw them come into areas with very little patrols. Then these 'relief workers' came, but they were not aiding. Instead, they were more like invading.

Then I saw massive exoduses inland as the coastal regions were uninhabitable. I saw the massive Mississippi overflow in the midst of this, dividing the USA into two parts. I saw militia units gather together to fight this World Police Organization, or something like it, but it was very difficult to see.

I stopped for a few days to pray. This was not as I had expected.

Communion, started on Sunday, April 3rd, 2016

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day. Thank You for all You do. Thank You for my family and friends. Thank You for the beauty in simple things. Thank You, most of all, for Your love and patience with me.

I just had my pacemaker checkup and a very interesting conversation with my Electro Physiologist. Since my pacemaker had been installed in 2008, my unit has had to kick in and assist my heart over 17,059 times. He told me it was my 'life saver'. Father, You are the determiner of my days and the keeper of my heart and its beat rhythms, so thank You.

After the last vision on March 27, 2016, the printout registry showed my heart struggling during this last dream. Well, it is nothing like the one I just had. I feel my body responding to my vision as if I were seeing it in real time. I wonder if I am worthy as these are becoming increasingly tougher to write. I become tired, exhausted, quiet and sullen.

I'm not very joyous, Father, so I pray this is normal. You are the lifter of my head, so please keep me happily focused on You and things of Heaven. I love You, Father, and I feel so glad to be in this time, yet I am also quite heavy about this too.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was immediately up in front of the beautiful pond near the forestry board and God's door. I was facing the beautiful little lake with fountains. It was so peaceful here. It was lush and colorful, with flowers everywhere.

I bent down to smell a bunch of fragrant flowers when I heard the sound of an unusual bird. I looked up and it was a pair of trumpeter swans flying over my head and coming to rest in the pond. I had just seen a pair fly over our car on the way home. They are massive birds, but so beautiful.

Me: “Hmm, Father, are these the same ones I saw?” I heard Uriel’s voice and felt a tap on my shoulder.

Uriel: “No, these are not the same ones. These reside here.”

Me: “I felt the two I saw on Friday, April 1st, 2016 were a sign. They are rare in this part of the USA. They were way off course it seems.”

Uriel: “No, Erin, they were right where they were supposed to be.”

Me: “What did they mean? Are trumpets about to sound?”

Uriel: “Soon they will, but there are still things which must occur. You know this.”

Me: “Yes, but I will always stay hopeful that the Lord will come sooner.”

Uriel: “You can ask God on the Throne if you would like, but, if He doesn't share this with His own Son, why would He you?” He smiled.

Me: “I know. God will not go against His Words, but can I continue to keep asking? Is this wrong?”

Uriel: “Only if you are okay to keep hearing ‘no’ with every request. Sure, you won't surprise God nor will you wear Him down.”

Me: “Okay, I get it. I'm not going to have my way on my timing nor can I coax God to change His. I surrender all of this to Him.”

Uriel: Smiling. "Very wise decision; now, God requests your presence."

Instantly we were at God's open door. To my right was the forestry board. There was a note with a golden heart on the outside. I picked up the note and opened it.
"Behold you are beautiful!
You are loved by The King!
Rejoice and be Glad!
Sound the Trumpets!"

I smiled and placed the note in my pocket. I turned back to Uriel and he placed salve in my eyes. He then guided me into God's presence. The choir was so beautiful. I never grow tired of them. It truly is the most amazing choir in all of the universe.

I finally fell to my knees. I knelt over the sapphire Sea and worshiped God. I thanked Him for everything. I asked Him to remember the prayers of my children and my friends as they were on my heart as I knelt there. I asked God to please forgive my discouragement at times.

God: “Erin, your thoughts.”

Me: “I'm struggling with what I've been shown.”

God: “Erin, I revealed this to you when I showed you the ten ‘leaders’ three years ago. This should not come as a surprise. Whoever seeks to divide up My land, I too will divide theirs.”

Me: “But, Father, how will any of us survive this? Most of us cannot. Will trouble come to Israel at the same time? Will we be gone? Will You send Jesus prior to this?“

God: “You are anxious and scared. Be still and know I am God. Things were put into place long before. There are no accidents. The enemy has planned the fall of these nations and they were granted permission. This is written so that of the prophecies will come to pass.

“Now you are aware of the strategies. You understand how this is possible, but now you are aware of an even greater deception before these events occur. The land is battered by Me. You were shown how olives are harvested. This is how this land is pressed.

“The structure is weakened and the hearts of those living in the land are discouraged prior to these next punishing blows served by her enemies. This once great nation is attacked while vulnerable, not during a time of strength. Those who are able to escape it are free. Those who remain are pressed. The same occurs on My land, Israel, and this, too, is written and comes as no surprise.”

Me: “I'm so sad, Father, this is so horrific. Can it be stopped?”

God: “No. This must occur in order for those whom I call to turn to Me and repent after renouncing their wicked practices. Many during this time will curse Me and fall away. You are instructed to reveal that which I give you to release. You are graceful like a swan and sound like a trumpet.

“Do not retreat, Erin. Though many will murmur, they are only fooling themselves about the lateness of the hour. Those who complain had better reveal that hour which is better as they are not speaking for Me. Now you are uncomfortable; this I understand, but what, if any of this, is comfortable?

“So many have chosen to change My Words, those of My laws, and remove My commands and statutes. Those who love to get their neighbor drunk with wine and therefore gaze upon their nakedness will drink and be exposed, those who rush into all kinds of evil and claim it valid.

“Those who removed My Name off of the map and tore down My commandments in your courthouses will drink and be exposed as their nakedness is that of shame. They shall be exposed. I will send swarms and plagues on those who plot all kinds of evil against My people.

“The sting of bees will be nothing compared to the sting sent upon them by My very hand. They will see that the land will lose its great light and, once again, the world will stumble in the darkness like sheep with no shepherd. They will call Me, but I will not answer from My Sanctuary nor will I hear their cries from My Courts. They will endure the crushing for a time, times and a half before I have mercy.”

Me: “Father, You will send Jesus for us, right?”

God: “Yes, Erin, but the Bride will see a time of difficulty prior to this. You must prepare. Build each other up. Testify to the goodness of My statutes and commandments. Those who need to repent; do not wait, for I send My Son at a time you know not, even in the watches of the night.

“So be ever diligent in pursuit of Heaven and cast out that which is unclean from your midst. Pray for your brother and pray for your sister as they are unaware of the times they are in, understand? Therefore, do not be lazy. Make productive use of what you have been given.”

Me: “Yes, Hayah. Yes, Father.” I then felt a rumble like laughter.

God: “I remember, Erin, and I've not forgotten your love like a child. Please do not lose sight of this. Now this is enough for today.”

Me: “Father, can I ask a question of You?”

God: “Yes.”

Me: “Those rescue barges, or troops; they were already near their destination to help with relief before the missiles were even launched.”

God: “Yes, Erin, they were part of the deception. Only a ‘peacemaker’ who has knowledge of the defenses of this nation from the inside could destroy it so readily; first by winning their hearts and minds and then turning on them.”

Me: “This is frightening.”

God: “Many will be completely caught unaware. It will happen quickly, in the watches of the night even.” I was in tears. “Do not worry, Erin. Look to Me. Look up for your redemption is near and your recompense I send with Him, understand?”

Me: “Yes, Father. I love You, Hayah.”

God: “I love you, My child.”

Uriel brought me out the Door.

Uriel: “Erin, God has commanded angels concerning you. Do not worry. You are not to fear. As it is written, it will come to pass. Remember to read about the fall and the coming of the Son of Man on the clouds and do not worry.”

He smiled at me and I nodded back.

Dream over…

Dream 200 – God, River of Blood and Dung Beetles

Received Friday, April 8, 2016

(Formerly known as Final Hour 10)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day. Thank You for all we have. Thank You for my friends and family. Father, please bless my daughter on her church retreat today and bless her walk with You. I thank You for the continued healing of my son as this is a miracle I never imagined. Each day, a new and more wonderful page is turned in the story of his healing.

Father, I have more to be thankful for than to be worried about. This is a harsh contrast from just four years ago, so thank You. If it hadn't been for the miracle of Your presence in my life and this ministry, my children and I would have probably been separated. I would be without hope, but, now, this miracle.

I am grateful, so grateful. My Father in Heaven has the keys to life and it is through Jesus. I have been redeemed so I am forever in awe of God's wonderful mercies.

My dreams last night were tribulation dreams. In one dream, I was an observer. In the other, I was a Tribulation Saint.

First Dream

I was standing at the banks of a river. The river was fast and free flowing. The water was clear and lovely. It looked like spring water. I saw people drinking the water as it flowed from right to left. The vegetation on the banks was green and lush. People looked happy. The sun was shining and the sky was beautiful.

Then, as I stood there in my Spirit, I witnessed the sky grow horribly dark. A wind stronger than any I had ever seen flattened everything surrounding the river. I then saw grey 'snow' fall from the sky like ash. I then looked in the northwest direction, beyond the river, and I saw a massive wall of fire.

What the wind didn't flatten, the firewall torched. When the fire subsided, I looked at the river. The water had gone from foggy to bloody. The blood came from the right, out of the east, and the banks of the river spilled over with blood.

Second Dream

I was in the remnants of a large city. The streets were made of packed mud. There was laundered clothing, although not clean, hanging to dry in shanty housing. It seemed worse than a third world country.

I was walking to a massive area where they were advertising, ‘Family Lots for Auction’. I went there and witnessed auctions. These were household items of saints who had been taken up in the Rapture. However, they announced it as ‘Free and clear, no next of kin’.

The first family in this auction was extremely wealthy. They gave a brief description of the estate and told bidders that the estate was free from religious relics, idols and reading materials. They showed a photo of the home, the family and one lifestyle photo as if they were famous.

This family was named ‘Lot 146’. Then the curtain was raised and extremely large vases were displayed. There were five vases, so the bidder lot was ‘146-1’ and it continued with each group on stage. Each of these five vases was about five feet high. I recognized them as:

1) Lalique Glass.
2) Tiffany
3) Rookwood Pottery
4) Rhead
5) Duam Glass

Each one of these vases would be incredibly expensive. The Tiffany and Duam were worth well over a million each. It was sad and a useless auction at the same time. The bidders were all foreigners. Massive trucks were hauling the pillaged plunder of exited Saints.

I left the building. I heard someone say they were hungry and a man said, “There is a fruit garden in the back of the arena.” The sky was gloomy and looked like rain. I walked into a small below grade dip in the landscape toward some fruit trees and berry vines.

As I drew closer, I saw massive spiders over all the fruit. The fruit was rotting. From far away, it looked ripe and good to eat, but, up close, it was rotten. I decided to run when I saw the entire ground was covered in dung beetles.

Drawing of the dung beetle in the reply below…

The dung beetles were gunmetal grey, dark blue and black. I smelled the stench of dung everywhere. The fruit was growing from the dung, which confused me.

Dream over…

Father,

Please help me with the meaning of these as this was horrific. Lord, since these ‘Final Hour’ dreams have come, the reality of what is ‘coming soon’ to the world is imminent. Please protect us and keep us ever focused on Your heart of goodness with all the bad. I Love You.

Jesus: “Erin, come up.”

I’m immediately up by the small lake near God’s door. The lake is beautiful with fountains, but not like earthly replicas. These are like art and very beautiful. The main fountain appears as if it is springing forth from a massive boulder, although the boulder sounds hollow so that the sound of the water falling makes music.

The branches, or spouts, of water fell with precision and on different locations of the rock, thereby creating different notes and tones. The water spouts look like bent glass tubes, but, instead, they are perfect strands of water. I also notice that lights come from this rock, allowing the water to be colored from the spouts.

I’ve never seen, nor heard, of anything like this on Earth. A water feature such as this on Earth would be impossible to create with such precision. I looked and, from behind the fountains, the pair of trumpeter swans emerged from the water arch. It was beautiful, like from a ‘story book’. I suddenly felt a hand on my shoulder and it was Uriel smiling down at me.

Uriel: “Beautiful, isn’t it?”

Me: “Yes, incredibly so.”

Uriel: “God requests your presence.”

I reached up to take his hand. We were immediately at God’s door. Uriel pointed behind me to a note. I reached over to a small envelope with my name on it. I opened it and took out the note. The card had a beautiful gold heart and something which made me smile. The gold heart was half gold and the other was red with a small embossed lamb.

Drawing of the Gold & Red Heart in the reply below…

Me: “Oh, funny. The Blood of the Lamb.”

I opened the small card and it said:
"Erin, your gold heart is covered in My Blood.
Do not worry when the enemy attacks.
It will come to nothing.
Your visions of Me are clear!
You are loved.”
Jesus

I began to tear up as I have felt the attacks the last few days. My children are fine and the house seems clear. It is me individually under attack.

Uriel: “Erin, this is natural to be discouraged. Your lull is over and now you are restless for answers. The enemy knows who you are and continues his assignment against you. But greater

is He who is in you than he who is in the world. He will not prevail in his assignments against you. You are covered by God and He has commanded angels concerning you. Rejoice." He smiled and put salve in my eyes.

Me: "Uriel, do you see the blood in my right eye?"

Uriel: "Hmm, no. Do you see blood?"

He had a small mirror. I looked and saw nothing.

Me: "No, there is none. My eyes in this reflection are greenish blue, but my eyes are brown."

Uriel: Smiling. "Hmm, I only see greenish blue. Curious?" He smiled and knew what I was asking. "Oh, yes. No blood."

Me: "Okay, it must be only on Earth?"

Uriel: "Or maybe 'as it is in Heaven, so shall it be on Earth'? Better to think like this. You can also pray, 'On Earth as it is in Heaven' if you'd like." It seemed serious.

Me: "Okay."

Uriel: "Now, come into God's presence, Erin."

He walked me through the door. The music of the choir was so beautiful.

I paused here for an appointment at the Ophthalmologist for a checkup to have my bleeding eye seen…

I'm not sure how something I hear often can still sound so incredibly crystal clear and beautiful. I'm always in awe at the Heavenly choir of angels. The room is beautiful and the sapphire Sea is so amazingly awesome in craftsmanship. There are no adequate words to describe a living, breathing, solid, yet fluid, floor. There are just no words.

It is not just a blue sapphire stone floor. There is more. The stones respond to God and praise Him; 'the rocks cry out". The floor lives and it is illuminated from within, yet originating from God on the Throne and His glory. There is nothing like this.

It could be mimicked by technology over green screens or by computers, but it would not be an actual entity as the floor of God's Court is. It even parts at God's command and recreates a virtual 3-D model of future events in solid format. Okay, top this X-Box, Macintosh, Sony, Samsung or Microsoft. It can't be done; impossible.

I walked up as far as my knees would allow and I dropped to the floor in worship to God on the Throne. I put my face to the floor and I smiled as I could see inside this solid sea of blue glass stone. I saw it with fluidity move, like waves of motion. It was warm to the touch and deep. I

don’t understand it still; just fascinating. I stayed for some time praising God for His miracles. He is surely so good.

UPDATE: I just received a miracle from my eye doctor today. My eye is just fine. “It will look worse before it gets better, but the bleeding has stopped.”, stated my doctor. However, there is more. I thought I needed new glasses because my sight was blurry. Instead, the doctor said, “Erin, your eyes have healed. You really don’t need glasses at all anymore. Perhaps light reading glasses, but your distance is fine.” I said to her,
“How is that possible?” She said, “We see it typically in younger patients, but, honestly, I can’t tell you why. There is no explanation.”

Me: “Thank You, Father. I needed a sign and this was huge. You are healing me and You allowed this hemorrhage with my eye to show me that You are hearing my cries for help. So thank You. My children were in shock as my glasses gave them a headache when trying them on. I needed this sign, Father, to encourage me after I’ve been so sad this week.”

God: “I heard your cries, Erin, and I am answering your prayers. Stay your course and do not be afraid. Your dreams trouble you because you have come to understand the time coming is no longer far away. As a woman labors, the contractions grow closer and closer together just prior to birth.”

Me: “Father, this has been a very long and difficult labor and it gives birth to such darkness. The Lord has placed Matthew 24 constantly before me in my dreams and on my heart. This seems like the time and so does Isaiah 66.”

God: “You have been shown what will come. You have seen a peaceful river and then a blood stained one, the result of wars. This is no surprise as this has been foretold by My Son. All which He spoke shall come to pass. This is not fluid and changing. I do not relent.”

Me: “Father, what was the purpose of the second dream?’

God: “So those who care to listen or read that which is written can turn from their wickedness. You saw a slum city in a once great nation under Me, dedicated to Me for My purposes, and for My glory. Now the gift has been revoked by their own tongues and I have been slandered. Now this is a land void of God.”

Me: “But, Father, there are still people who love You. There are still many who pray. Have mercy, Father.”

God: "I tell you the truth, Erin; the time will come when you will not find one righteous man in a city. The birth foretold is of that time written. You could say, from an earthly perspective, the birth of evil. However, you would be wrong. Evil was born with the fall of man. Man didn’t just eat one bad fruit; man gave into the lie of bad is good and good is bad.

“The times, like that of Noah, are drawing close and there is no sign of stopping what is coming, but it is good for those who dwell here in Heaven and it is a day of great travailing and pain for those who remain on Earth. Your dream showed the worst in man. There will be no need for

high priced vases, yet someone will sell everything to have one, yet needed no money to purchase salvation, which is free."

Me: "The quality of all things here in Heaven cannot be compared to anything on Earth. It is better in Heaven. I was sickened when I saw the auction. I felt horrible as I knew these people lacked knowledge or, if they had it, they didn't believe. In a Shanty Town, where would you put a five foot tall Tiffany Vase? It would be destroyed, chipped or stolen."

God: "Many will be like vases. Now, what else did you see?"

Me: "It was putrid. I went to the area of fruit, but the fruit was bad. There were spiders everywhere, but worse, there were dung beetles and dung three inches thick on the ground. I could smell the dung and heard the sound of the beetles clicking and rubbing shells. It was horrible."

God: "Those who are able to remain faithful through all of this will wear the Crown of Life. They will lose even their heads, but gain the Crown of Everlasting Life. I have written their names on the palms of My hands and I have not forgotten them, though they forget Me for a while and trade Me for vases.

When darkness comes, they will remember Me. They will go through the most difficult trouble on the cursed land. They will endure every kind of calamity. They will endure the absence of the light. They will live in fear.

Many who were blind will have the veil removed and will faint from the sights surrounding them. It will be a time like no other. They will thirst, but drink only gall. They will hunger, but have nothing to eat. They will pray, but no one will answer. They will beg, but no one will have mercy."

Me: "Father, please show me how I can do more. I want to do more."

God: "Allow Me to work through you. There is still time. The birth has not come yet as it has not presented a crown. The labor is quickening and the pain is rising, but birth has not yet presented."

Me: "Father, I believe I understand. It will be like the days of Noah."

God: "Yes, this is written. Now, your healing continues. Not everything is always as you think. There are reasons. When looking back, you will have the full picture of what I am painting."

Me: "Thank You, Father, for healing my eyes."

God: "I'm not finished. This is enough for today."

Me: "I love You."

God: "And I you, Erin. Do not worry, understand?"

Me: “It’s hard, Father. This is difficult and an unpopular message.”

God: “Some people understand a ‘feel good’ message and listen. Most flee from a ‘feel bad’ message because they enjoy that which feels good for their fleshly appetites. ‘Feel good’ messages are made possible by first fearing Me and accepting truth about the stains of sin.

“Many want these messages white washed so they can ignore their conditions. The symptom of sin is death. Those who accept their condition of sin and turn from it, accepting My Son, who took the sin on behalf of sinners; well, these will eat good fruit planted in pure soil, void of dung and dung beetles. Understand?”

Me: “Yes, Father, I pray I write clearly.”

God: “Those who seek Me understand this message. It is easy. Choose a vase on Earth or a vase in Heaven? What is a vase?”

Me: “It holds flowers or water, like a vessel.”

God: “Now you understand. Choose life now. Be a vessel of outpouring. Satisfy the thirst of the thirsty with the Good News of what I’ve prepared for those who drink. My Son offered water at the well to the Samaritan woman on the Sabbath. Do not refrain from doing good.”

Uriel brought me up and out God’s door.

Me: “Uriel, I pray I understand.”

Uriel: “God is calling you to carry the Good News; water to those who thirst. The pain of your labor; didn’t it make you thirst? You understand that many will be in shock when the great and terrible Day of the Lord comes. He is requiring that you ask for His guidance in all things.

“He will provide you help. Do not lead unto your own understanding. In all your ways, follow Him. Now, He has put Matthew 24 on your heart, as well as Isaiah 66. Psalm 91 and 16 also nourish you. Do not worry, Erin, take heart.

Dream over…

Dream 201 – God, the Rose, the Lily, and Black-eyed Children

Received Tuesday, April 26, 2016

(Formerly known as Final Hour 11)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day. Thank You for my children, family and friends. True friends are so difficult to find and I'm so thankful for them.

One of my friends said something so thoughtful; a true friend is a faithful friend and is someone who has your back because they know you and are lovingly committed to you. They have your back and do not speak ill of you to others. They lift you up in prayer and are kind to you based on love.

However, a loyal friend is someone who is dedicated to someone based out of guilt-filled obligation. A loyal friend sows seed based on the past with very little commitment for growth, whereas a faithful friendship is built on sowing seeds of love to work toward a future harvest. The loyal friend stays out of fear, while the faithful friend stays because of love, joy and hope. The loyal friend remains for the wrong purpose.

Father, my heart has been heavy the last few weeks. I feel in my heart that You are coming soon and there is no time to wait. I love You. I pray when You call me friend, that I am a faithful one. I love You for Who You were, Who You are and Who You are soon to become, though You never change.

Even though I see such horrific trouble soon to come, I know You will take all of this bad and turn it to good. You know the hearts of every man. You search each of us and You know the hidden rooms within each heart; some are dark. Thank You, Father, for sending Jesus to unlock these dark chambers with His keys.

Thank You, thank You, Father. Bless my faithful friends. Forgive my enemies. Open the blind eyes of those who do not know You. Speak tenderly to them.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was immediately up on the beautiful forestry path. The colors were so vivid and beautiful. The path was illuminated by the sun. The fragrance was beautiful; a mix of redwood, pine, gardenia and jasmine – oh, and a hint of roses. I heard music in the background. It reminded me of every

beautiful place I'd ever been; all rolled up in one place, yet add Heaven to this, magnifying the beauty times a thousand.

Tears streamed down my eyes as I thought about the peaceful glory of this path. I walked a bit further and there, to my right, was the beautiful pond and fountains. It took my breath away. I sat down on the soft grass and thanked God for allowing me to see and write about this.

Last night, the kids and I went to see the movie, "Miracles from Heaven". In the part where the little girl died, they showed her in Heaven on the path, then by the pond and then in the fields of flowers. I searched to see if I could find pictures of how the movie recreated all of this for the viewers. Quite simply, I was amazed at how close this was to how Heaven actually looks; not nearly as perfect, but very close.

This little girl, Annabel Beam, had been here in Heaven; on the path and by this lake. She had been in God's garden, beside His very door. I saw the beautiful swans courting each other. The water was crystal clear. I closed my eyes for a moment so I could capture the smells and sounds.

Me: "Thank You, Father, for this amazing gift. Thank You for the Gift of Heaven."

I felt a hand on my shoulder. I looked up and Uriel was smiling at me.

Uriel: "God requests your presence, Erin".

I smiled and grabbed his extended hand as he brought me up to my feet. I was instantly in front of the forestry board. I looked to my right and there was a beautiful pink and burgundy rose and a beautiful shimmering lily. There was a small engraved envelope with my name on it.

Me: "Uriel, can I open it now?"

Uriel: "You have never asked before. It is addressed to you. I see no other Erin amongst us, do you?" He was smiling.

Me: I was laughing. "Okay."

I reached over to open the small envelope. There was an embossed rose and a lily. I opened the small card:
"I am the Rose of Sharon, and the Lily of the Valleys.
As the lily among thorns, so is My love among the daughters.
My Bride, you Erin, are like a rose and a lily thorn.
You bloom where you are planted, until the day
I remove you to a safe place!
I love you"
Jesus

(Song of Solomon 2)

Tears streamed down my cheeks. I took the two flowers off of the board and looked to Uriel. He motioned me through the door after he put salve in my eyes. The salve allowed my eyes to behold portions of God's glory surrounding the area. I still couldn't make out God on the Throne or the surrounding area behind Him and above with any clarity.

I had seen depictions of God on the Throne in art history classes, but nothing I've seen comes close to capturing God's Throne Room. I'm not even certain it is a room, based on the size of the sapphire Sea. I've seen aspes which meet the tops of these massive columns, but I don't know how far toward God they continue.

Uriel took me a bit farther, at least until my cellular gravity prompted my body to fall to the ground in worship to God on the Throne. I thanked God for all He has done, all He is doing and all He will do. I cannot fathom His love or imagine the measure of His heart. It is huge, huge, huge! Any man given Godly authority and power aside from God would be frightening.

Me: "Thank You, Father, that You are merciful, gracious, compassionate and in control of everything. Please forgive me at times if I become more loyal and less faithful as a friend. At times, I become disheartened over the long wait for Jesus to come for us. Sometimes I become depressed at my lack verses gratitude for my abundance.

"I try so hard to hold on to what is good that I fail to let go and allow You to take me away to something better; I become afraid, Father. I see the world grow colder. I'm afraid, but You are Faithful. You see the end from the beginning. I see only what I am capable of by human standards. Please help me, Father."

I prayed for some time. I worshiped God as I listened to the choir of angels. I thought to myself, "Here time has no significance and no measure, yet, on Earth, time goes so quickly". My son is soon to graduate from high school and my other two will be in high school together. I never thought I would live to see this. I prayed God would come for us prior to these times.

Part of me clings to my children as little ones. They were so innocent and full of wonder. They never worried. They were joyful. I lost time during my earthly battles. I lost more time while I worked. Now I have time, but I am more of a cab driver, sounding board for advice and a cook. They are becoming adults and I miss them as children.

Me: "Father, life is both wonderful and painful."

God: "I know your thoughts. You are My friend, you are here and faithful."

Me: "Father, I don't always feel I am a good friend to You. I had difficult dreams last week and I chose life instead of time in Your presence. Please forgive me."

God: "If I'm your Father and I also call you friend, then am I faithful or just loyally deceitful?"

Me: "You do nothing out of duty or routine. You are faithful when I am not, Father."

God: “I feel the pain in your heart, Erin. I have heard your cries. I do not forget the cry of the afflicted. I will heal your broken heart and bind up your wounds. I will not turn My face from you. Your children, I will save.”

Me: I was crying. “Fa…Father… Thank You for my children, my family and friends. Thank You for memories, but, at times, well, many times, they are quite painful. I cannot cross back over bridges with closed toll gates; meaning I cannot turn back time. However, at times I miss the small moments of happiness.”

God: “Erin, what you are experiencing is birthed from believing what is soon to come and that which I have allowed you to see. It is not beneficial for you to see that which I have seen. I see things done in secret and that which is birthed from evil. This cannot go unpunished nor can I ignore the cries of the afflicted.”

Me: “I see only what You’ve shown me and I can’t imagine this. The news is horrible and I can barely keep up. I have seen only a fraction of what You’ve prepared for us and I’m so excited to be here with You in Heaven.”

God: “I have placed a Scripture on your heart. What have I promised?”

Me: “I was troubled about how much wickedness is in the land. I have become worried for my children at school. Those who instruct them are teaching against our love of You. Things forbidden to speak of just a few short years ago are now permissible topics. Now things praising You and Your miracles are over-shadowed by new age testimonials.

“No one listens to our testimony, Father. In fact, we are told to silence our praises to You by those with lying tongues. It is okay to praise allah or other gods openly, but to speak of Jesus, well, this is called hateful, divisive and narrow.

“What are we to do? How do we live? I want so much to speak my mind. I have stood up to these teachers in defense of our beliefs, yet they look at each other and then me as if I am a disturbed child. How do I stand when the standing wall is stronger and larger? Oh, You gave me Psalm 37 and another Isaiah 5."

God: “The first one speaks of what will happen to those who practice the latter one. Did the angel not also tell you the last Books were important?”

Me: “I’m confused. Was it five and Revelation?”

God: “All are good. Why have I called you to these?”

Me: “I do not know.”

God: “The first of the six, or five if you did not include the Book of the Reveal at the end. This one begins My architectural framework for the redemption of man. This proclaims the importance of My Son and My plan through Him for future generations. The other Books are

instructions for living by faith, persevering under trial, turning from sin and enduring with patience.

“There is more. There are Words of wise counsel when encountering false teachings. These writings instruct you in the ways you should go. The instructions are to turn from wickedness prior to the final Book, understand?

“Now, those who repent and turn from wickedness will receive eternal life; those who accept that My Son bore their sins, tearing the curtain or veil in two and exposing the heart of the matter. Those who persevere under trials of many kinds will inherit so much more here with Me. Let those who lack knowledge pray and ask Me.

“All those who seek wisdom, then knock and I shall open this door unto them, but those who choose their own ways and light their own path will not be found by Me. Their dimly lit path leads to the valley of fools, where they dance around fire and sacrifice the living to vacant gods.

“Do not follow these. The last Book written condemns them. But if you believe in My Son, Who I sent to atone for sin, then even more will be written from My story and this will never end.”

Me: I was in tears. “Father, thank You for sending Jesus; our greatest gift. Thank You for the stories in the pages of the Bible; both old and new. Thank You for the Holy Spirit; our lamp for our Bride Groom to find us. Thank You for Heaven. Thank You for salvation.”

God: “You are welcome. I sense fear from you. Speak. Why?”

Me: “I am afraid of other Christians. Father, You have told us to study the five Books leading up to Revelations. Is not all of Your Word important?”

God: “Yes, for different purposes. Some only read the letters, some only the Gospels, some only the Psalms, some the beginning but not the end and some just the end. Many exclude the prophecies, lamentations, chronicles or wise counsel. Very few read the Book of Love. What I have spoken of is very direct instructions for coming from where you are, in a dark land, to the land of everlasting peace. Use it as a guide, like a user’s manual or a map.”

I could feel Him rumble; like a chuckle.

God: “As calamity continues across the land, evil will increase. There will be many who turn away from My laws and instructions to chase after other gods. When the flame increases, people will run to avoid exposing their darkness. Those who live in darkness will prefer it. Those who love light will see an increase. You should not fear this time or the next. Although there will be unrest in the land, your mantel is peace.”

Me: “Father, You have shown me so many frightening things to come and massive deceptions. Is there anything I can do?”

God: “Pray. Pray for the peace of Israel. Pray for the peace of your land. Pray for those with ears to turn and listen. There is good news. Beautiful are the feet of those who bring this good

news. You recently came up with something to remind your children to pray and turn from sin." He rumbled and seemed to laugh.

Me: I was a bit embarrassed. "Oh, yes, I call it R2B2. Repent (turn away), Renounce evil, Break the power of the enemy, Bless (four steps). I needed something to help them remember to turn from sin and that, if they do, You are quick to forgive us."

God: "Very good. Your results please Me. This is good."

Me: "I want my children to be faithful to You; not just loyal, Father, but faithful. I know Peter declared his faithfulness, yet Jesus spoke of his soon betrayal. The disciples all mostly fled and were not at the Cross, only the two Mary's and John."

God: "Do I not take that which is bad and turn it to good? Did Peter not only receive forgiveness, but also gain great wisdom? Was he not one of the best witnesses to attest to his mistakes and overcome the very evil one who petitioned to sift him as wheat in My very Court?

"The enemy has been here to petition against you and your children, Erin, so reading about those who have gone before you in battle and overcome that which is against them seems like wise counsel, a very good Book. Now, you have questions about something disturbing your sleep. Ask Me and I will increase your knowledge."

Me: "Yes, Father. I keep having similar dreams and I need help. In this one dream, the Bride was removed and the light was gone from the land. Those who ran to the hills for shelter began to starve and came back to "safe cities", although very few were safe. I came to testify to a woman in a very dark part of an eastern city with many hills.

"I was with another saint and we had a folder with photos of Heaven inside them. This woman was about 32 years old. She was once a very strong Christian and then fell into false doctrine when she lost her husband in an accident. A church embraced her and convinced her it was okay for her to sin because God, You, were fine with this and all-forgiving no matter what we do to others.

"The woman had a demon following her everywhere which appeared to her as her 7 year old daughter. To others around her, she appeared insane with grief and seemed to talk with herself. We were sent to show her photos and letters of her 7 year old with Jesus and her husband in Heaven. When I appeared to the woman, I could see this child-demon. It could see me and it appeared as an actual demon with black eyes and a guttural cat-like hissing.

"The demon turned to the woman and could speak like her daughter. The woman could see parts of this demon-child presence. She begged me for help to get to her Husband and child in Heaven. We helped her to stay strong in Jesus.

"Then the dream was over. I need to know how many of these child-demons will pretend to be like those children raptured up? Father, this is a huge deception. If I were that woman, I too would be so distraught over my losses. I could fall for this deception too. This is horrible."

God: “Then have thanks that you will not be in those times. I will send the angel to explain the deceptions of the enemy. What you have seen, the enemy has fought to keep hidden.”

Me: “I often wondered what could keep people from You during the Tribulation.”

God: “Then it is good for you to plant your seed in good soil, relying on Me to bring the rain, sun and a record harvest. Now, remain faithful as you have been. I have sent you faithful friends in this season to remove you to a safe place I have blessed. Allow Me to send the rain, sun and harvest so you can spread the Good News to those who slumber.” I heard Him chuckle. “Erin, remember R2B2; this is good instruction.”

I was still a bit uncomfortable about my off-handed Star Wars symbolism for repentance.

Me: “Thank You, Father. I love You. Thank You for healing my eyes and the healing of my son. Although he is not fully healed, each day he is more and more normal. Bless You, Father, for all You’ve done.”

God: “It is not over, Erin. You are loved. I call you friend.”

Me: “I love You too.”

Just then, I felt a hand on my shoulder. I looked and it was Uriel. He brought me to my feet and out of God’s court.

Uriel: “Erin, there will be a great deception when the Lord comes for His Bride. The children will also be removed, as well as those who have reached a time in which God deems them unable to understand just who His Son is. This means it is not just those who are under the age of Jewish accountability.

“God has provided for those who lack from a mental disorder from birth or that lack at the hands of man, understand? For it is written in Mark 10:14-16, “Do not hinder them, for the Kingdom of God belongs to such as these. Truly I tell you, anyone who will not receive the Kingdom of God like a little child, will never enter it.” Also in Matthew 18:10, “See that you do not despise one of these little ones. For I tell you that their angels in Heaven always see the face of My Father in Heaven.”

Me: “So this means the mentally handicapped will go also?”

Uriel: “Read what I said to you, whom God sent to tell you; then pray. The deception coming will deceive even the elect, both before and after the great and terrible Day of the Lord, understand?”

Me: “It will be a wonderful day for us, but horrific to all of the others.”

Uriel: “This too is written in Matthew 24, 'And He will send His angels with a loud trumpet call, and they will gather His elect from the four winds, from one end of the heavens to another.' Erin, you understand the Parable of the Fig Tree as you have been shown. Understand the seasons

to come and the time you are in. Beautiful are the feet who bring Good News. When you see all these things, you know that it is near, right at the door."

He smiled and turned my attention to God's door.

Dream over…

Dream 202 – God, Sign in Heaven, September 23, 2017 & the Puzzle

Received Monday, May 2, 2016

This is the last dream with a previous reference and was referenced to as 'The Final Hour 12'.

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day. Thank You for spring blossoms, the song birds and the sound of rushing water. Thank You for my family, friends and my continued healing; although subtle, and behind that of my son's healing, I am thankful for continued strength.

Father, I come to You this morning with a massive burden. I have had several dreams with bits and pieces of a greater picture.

My dream…

I saw a massive jigsaw puzzle of the Earth. I was sitting at a massive table. I was handed a box; a massive box. It was mailed to me by UPS and came by three-day air. I had to sign for it at the front door.

I opened the box and, inside this, were thousands of puzzle pieces. There was a note from the sender, "Please complete by September 23, 2017." I then received a phone call. The voice on the other line was my Mother's, "Erin, this is 'Mom's first name'; your task must be completed." Then there was just a dial tone.

Dream over.

Father, do I need to scatter her ashes by this date? What is this? Why did she not say 'Mother' instead of using her first name? This left me sad; very sad.

Jesus: "Erin, come up.

I was up on God's path. It was spring time. All the blossoming trees were in full bloom. There were so many flowers and beautiful green grass. I

saw glass-crystal winged butterflies and dragonflies. Maybe in Heaven, the dragonflies are called something else, perhaps Mayfly, I'm not sure; but, for description purposes, this is what I will call them, 'dragonflies'.

I saw baby animals, along with their mothers. There were deer, rabbits, squirrels, ducks, geese, otters and so many others. They were out in the open, grazing on various plants. To my right was the beautiful pond. This is where I saw the otters, geese and ducks.

Nothing; no animal had fear. They weren't even afraid of me. The sounds were so beautiful, the fragrance divine and the colors were like nothing I had ever seen on Earth. I wept as I looked out over this beautiful sight. Tears streamed down my cheeks. My heart was heavy and I wanted God to remove my burdens.

Me: "Father, You rarely give me dates to share with others. Why now?"

I then felt a hand on my shoulder. I turned and looked up to see Uriel. He was smiling.

Uriel: "I'm here to take you to the Throne of God. He requests your presence."

Me: "Uriel, I'm troubled by my dreams and I'm not certain what to do."

Uriel: "Erin, your mantel is peace, remember? You need not worry. Ask and it will be given to you. Seek and you will find. Knock and the door will be opened to you."

He took my hand and we were immediately at God's door. I looked and, to my right, was the forestry board. There, on the top, was a small perfectly built bird's nest. Uriel motioned for me to pick it up. There, inside, was an egg opening. Inside, it sprang a small baby bird.



The baby bird had a puzzle piece in its mouth with a heart on it. My name was right below this. I giggled. As I held the nest, the baby bird's mother flew into it. It was plump with feathers of gold and wings of silver. It was the most adorable little dove I had ever seen. She reached over and fed her baby bird. I carefully placed the nest back where I found it. The puzzle piece remained in my hand.

There was a small envelope with my name on it, so I picked it up and opened it. Inside there was a card embossed with a nest and three eggs. It reminded me of my Mom. Inside the card, it read:

"Erin,

I have built a nest

for you near My altar!

Rejoice as you did in your youth!

I Love you!"

Jesus

I was crying.

Uriel: "Do not cry, Erin. God requests your presence. Rejoice, as He has built your nest at His Altar. Be glad."

He then put salve in my eyes and brought me into God's presence. The choir of angels sang, "Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord God Almighty, Who was and is, and is to come!" The 'Holy, Holy, Holy' overlapped the chorus and sounded so beautiful.

When my knees began to waiver, I knelt down to worship God. I thanked Him and His continued grace and love in our lives. I thanked Him for my Mom and prayed that, one day, I would see her here in Heaven. I asked Him for revelation over these tapestry quilt-like dreams recently and that He would put these pieces into place for me.

Me: "I love You, Father, and I'm so thankful to You for everything You have done for us."

God: "You are welcome. You have questions with these dreams?"

Me: "Yes. Before the dream with the puzzle, I had another dream with puzzles. In this dream, there had been a major storm and blackout; no power. It was summer and hot. No one wanted to go to bed, so we pulled out a puzzle from the garage.

"The puzzle was a montage of U.S. cities. I had 16 pieces that matched. They were light blue, dark grey and green. I began to piece this together. It looked like the Statue of Liberty. I looked over at my children's portion. One had the Golden Gate Bridge, one had the Washington D.C. Monument Garden and my one son had the Seattle Needle.

"We continued with our portions of this large puzzle, but I noticed that my pieces changed. I saw the seven spikes and the 11 stars under her feet. I saw her raise a torch to the east. She was the first light. I then saw her platform read, 'This is the Goddess Isis'.

"Then, when I began to put my portion of the puzzle into the mainland puzzle, it was like a cutting knife, destroying the other connecting pieces and destroying anything from fitting. I set this aside.

"I noticed my children were having problems with their sections also fitting. Then, Father, there is the dream with the date of September 23, 2017. This is exactly 24 months to the date of death of my Mom."

God: "I have given you pieces to an elaborate puzzle. This once great nation was given to Me, but one cannot give what was never theirs to give. This land was blessed. Of the seven lands upon seven seas, this land I gave seven times more blessings than the others. It was a good land and I prospered it.

"Other lands envied her, but also reveled in her beauty and become fat over her wealth. The statue you have seen mocks My signs in the Heaven; the woman appearing, clothed in the sun and the moon under her feet and, on her head, is a crown of 12 stars.

"The statue you have seen stands on an 11 pointed star as she falls short of my grace and protection. She stands on the husks of the Tree of Knowledge and therefore stumbles. She speaks of Me with idol lips, yet I have no knowledge of her as her heart is void of Me.

"She stands at the eastern gate to seduce all those who enter through her. She sits at the break of dawn and lights the surface of muddied waters. She claims to be the light of the world, yet she wears horns as her crown. She is like a siren who brings those who come to her destruction.

"I have sent a sign in the Heavens to mark the downfall of her destruction. This sign is written in the stars."

Erin: "Is this the date, September 23, 2017?"

God: "A sign, and signs, are sent by Me for those who pray for revelation to uncover."

Erin: "So, New York will collapse or our country financially?"

God: "Erin, you know this as this time is written. This comes as no surprise. I have spoken about labor pains and the birth of My Son. Who can dispute this? Those who support the division of My Land will also experience a great divide. Those who bless My Land; I will bless."

"Now, the enemy petitions for the heights in My Land, one of My Hills. When destruction comes to the cursed land, people will flee to the heights only to find destruction there also. Their enemy waits on the heights and hunts them with dogs.

"I have heard their back room deals and their collective bargaining. I know their treachery and their black hearts. Their seed is evil and their harvest death."

Erin: "Father, are you speaking of New York City or Jerusalem? What deals or heights?"

God: "The enemy has begun to dismantle My Land, My City of Refuge in Bashan. The enemy would like to seize this and use it to better their position of defense from the hills. From this, the corner of protection will then become a corner of fire. This bargaining proposition has been set up by allies, or "all-lies"; these are deal breakers. They do not follow My Commandments, therefore a deal with them is 'no deal'."

Erin: "So what about New York?"

God: "Erin, the statue is like a lamp, but an idol and curse. This is mockery to Me and I will no longer stand idle to idols. I will bring destruction quickly to those who partition My Land, even in an hour as this is written. Now pray for the peace of Jerusalem to come quickly."

Erin: "Father, have mercy for the sake of those who have no knowledge of this. Please, Father, please grant wisdom to leaders."

God: "Erin, they have declared and built the very harbingers which call out to warn them to repent. They do not heed these. The land continues to be battered with no relief, no remedy or cure. The labor pains are loud and the contractions closer together. Have you seen a time like this so far ever in history?"

Erin: "Should we be afraid?"

God: "No, but rejoice as a bride waits for her groom and is tradition. You know not the time in which He comes, so search for Him. Keep your lamps filled with oil. Remain faithful and in praise of Him who comes for you, understand."

"Now, remain with an upright heart. Do not lend yourself to discouraging declarations or disheartening gossip. This does nothing, but removes your joy. Soon there will be a wonderful celebration as you will be far removed from here. This is enough for today."

Erin: "Thank You, Father. I love You."

God: "I love you."

Uriel brought me to my feet and out God's door.

Uriel: "You have more questions?"

Erin: "What will happen in the meantime?"

Uriel: "Your nation will continue to be battered as God has not removed the angels from battering the land. Now you discovered some things just recently. Do you have questions?"

Erin: "Yes. This was illuminated, via the Holy Spirit, about Elisha cursing 42 youths. These youths were then mauled by two female bears. Elisha was on his way to Bethel and the youths teased him on his way (2 Kings 2:23-24).

"I felt that it was a symbol of the 42 months of Tribulation as the youths mocked Elisha outside of the church. Those youths were void of the Spirit of God and subject to mauling. It didn't say the bears killed them, but I would think they would really suffer, if not die."

Uriel: "Perhaps this is a sign in the Word from God that those apart from Him are therefore cursed and subject to 42 months of mauling with no relief?"

Erin: "This is frightening."

Uriel: "Pray. Pray for Israel."

Dream over…

Dream 203 – Drinking from His Cup

Received Friday, May 20, 2016

Communion

Father,

I need You with all I have and all that I am. Father, You have done such incredible things with my life. You have been kind, gracious, loving, trustworthy, faithful and ever present. I cannot thank You enough.

I am now drinking from Jesus' cup. I am in shock over the things said of me. It has sent waves of sorrow over me as if I had died a thousand slow deaths. Father, I shared my life openly according to Your instructions.

In the beginning, I overshared and You gently guided me back under Your mighty wings. You warned me to keep my eyes fixed on You because men use information both for good and evil.

Truth is a double-edged sword. We should only answer to truth spoken about us, as Jesus did. We should not engage the enemy on their battlefield as they have an arsenal of weapons bent on destruction. Instead, fix your eyes on Him and all things good, lovely, and fruitful. These are words of counsel when I desire to defend myself against false accusations.

Father, please expose the schemes of the enemy. I have very few close friends. Thank You for sending these. I have shared my life with them. They have been sent by You so we can pray together and believe for Your blessed miracles.

Father, if there be more in which I need repentance, then please reveal this to me. I became angry and then grieved about emails that were sent. Then the accusations soon followed.

Lord, You revealed to me why the house that these dreams were in was not to remain the cover over them. You showed me evidence of things said of me in secret. You systematically exposed the movements of the enemy until the day You had me confront the trouble.

You showed me why we were never seeing the healing miracles, the deliverance miracles and the breaking of chains of the opposite of the fruits of the spirit. It was painfully hard to address as I avoided it several times over the years.

You began to push me out from under the cover as the structure was crumbling. I witnessed all kinds of enemy attacks there, but I remained set apart helplessly watching that which I did not control.

You first had me step out of the boat at my mom's memorial when I revealed the dreams, the miracles and the books to family and friends. Some of my family did not react well to the dreams and became distant towards me, my husband and the children. They were happy about my marriage, but were not happy at all about the miracle of my visits with The Lord.

Then, just seven months later, You said, "Now, it is time." Then You had me place something into one of the dreams knowing that it would expose the person You showed me doing things out of the wrong heart with the wrong intentions.

Then I witnessed what cursed things were thought of me when, Lord, You had warned me about this when I was concerned about revealing my marriage. You told me, "As your family embraced your marriage and cursed your ministry, your ministry will embrace your dreams and gifts and curse your marriage.

"This I have allowed as your race is almost finished Erin. Many will run the final portion of the race, your race, with encouraging words and with hearts of gratitude, yet many will be behind you whispering 'you took a wrong turn, Erin' and 'You left people angry; come back fix this'.

"Yet I instead fixed your eyes on Me. At the end of your race, and even up in the place I've prepared for you in Heaven, there will be a massive celebration with great joy, so do not worry about the rabble.

"They (the rabble) prefer you remain sickly, injured, poor and without hope as they do not believe in the very prayers for miracles they prayed over you from the beginning.

"Here, I heard their prayers. I answered their cries. I did this, as I have blessed you and answered, for when two or more gather in My Name, there I am with them. Erin, do not worry."

So, Father, I have clung to these Words during this horrible storm. Everything You said would happen has happened exactly as You have said it would. Very few remain now. I realize now that I had few faithful friends. Maybe You should have kept me in the desert; alone, injured and, eventually, my children taken from me for lack of any provision.

Father, forgive me; in my heart, I know this thought was from the enemy as I only have to see the joy of my children, the love of close friends and family and the sound of the birds and stream outside of my devotional room window to know You are good, Father.

You have answered my prayers and blessed me and my children. Though I have not seen all the miracles You have planned, I know they are coming for all of us. Thank You for giving us hope and even a small portion of what is waiting for all those whom love You.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I am in my running clothes again. I am in the same spot I was when I was here last. In front of me, I saw green forest. Next to me, along the path, was grey ash, sticks, briar bushes and small patches of thorn bushes.

As I looked forward a few feet, I could see small blades of green grass springing up through the ash toward the sunshine. I turned to look behind me and there was the charred remains of the former things. It looked as if a wall of fire and wind swept over the entire place. It was uninhabitable. I knew this piece of the race.

Me: "Lord, why allow this? I am being called the person responsible for burning this down." I heard God's voice.

God: "Erin, what is ahead of you?"

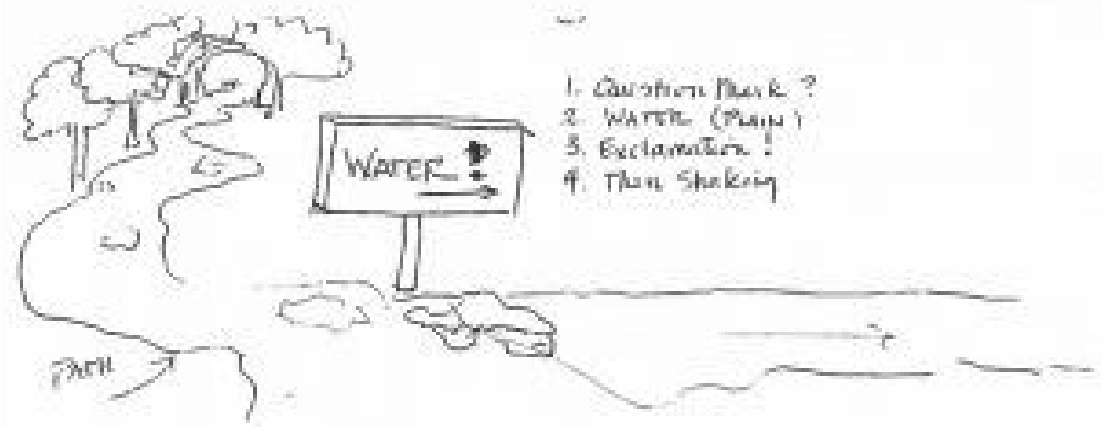
I turned to see light coming from the path ahead of me.

Me: "Yes, Father, I will continue on my race."

I turned away and began to sprint down this road. As I ran down this less-traveled road, I dodged rocks, I broke sticks and I scraped my legs a bit from debris. It felt fantastic though. I ran and praised God at the same time.

The forest was becoming thick and beautiful again. I saw meadows, flowers and abundant life in the growth apart from the fire and its effects. The air was clear and full of life. It was wonderful!

The road meandered a short while and then I could see the trees forming an archway into a sunlit clearing. It seemed to take me from the forest into the light-filled meadow clearing. I became thirsty. I smiled as the Lord knew in advance of my need.



There in front of me was a sign pointing off to the right. At first it read:

"Water?"

Then it changed to:

"Water"

As I got closer, then it changed to:

"Water!"

As I neared it, then the sign shook. I laughed.

Me: "Thank You, Father. Yes, I am thirsty!"

I began to run down the road towards the direction of the signs. There was one sign physically, but many signs reinforcing the one sign. I smiled at God's infinite wisdom. Up ahead, in the distance, I saw a massive fruit tree with good fruit.

As I approached the tree, I saw the beautiful river and Jesus waiting for me at the bank. His arms were open and I sprinted over to Him. I put my head on His chest and cried.

Jesus: "I know these have been difficult days for you, Erin. Come, you are thirsty."

He smiled and walked to the beautiful river. He motioned for me to kneel beside Him. He reached down into the water with His cupped hands and offered me a drink. I smiled. He raised His hand up and poured water into my mouth. I drank and drank.

Jesus: "How is it?"

Me: "Wonderful, thank You."

Jesus reached down and scooped another cup of water and gave it to me. He smiled.

Jesus: "How is it?"

Me: I was a bit bewildered by the repeated question. "Wonderful water!"

Jesus reached down and scooped another cup with His hands and offered it to me. Again I willingly drank from His hands.

Jesus: "How is it drinking from My cup?"

I was laughing when I finally understood what He was saying. Then my laughter turned to sorrow and I began to cry.

Me: "Lord, I don't like Your cup of affliction. Can I just have a drink of water and forget all the suffering stuff, if You don't mind?"

He was smiling.

Jesus: "Wait, Erin, you volunteered to take this race detour. You can't go back to that portion of the race and change your mind. Life doesn't work like this. I thought you understood this."

He smiled. He knew I understood what He was saying.

Me: "I know, Lord, I just don't enjoy this. So, so many people I thought were my friends were not."

Jesus: "Do you need another drink from My cup?"

He began to put His hands into the water.

Me: "Lord, the cup I'm drinking from I drink because I'm thirsty for more of You, but my heart grieves. It quenches my thirst for You; the water You give refreshes, but there is a price to pay for this. I have no idea if, one day, I would even suffer as You have.

"However, I know Christians all over the world are persecuted because they love You and thirst after You. No matter what this involves, I have signed up for this race." I put my head down. "I just don't like what people say about me. I have only done what You have told me to do."

Jesus: "It is because the process of obedience can be painful. You trust in Me. You have seen your place here, but you wonder what you will need to endure for My sake, correct?"

Me: "Yes."

Jesus: "It is difficult to see the bigger scheme of what I have prepared for you because, right now, you feel as if your ship has been grounded against rocks during the storm and it seems your boat and crew are getting hammered by the rough seas. You will be fine. This was necessary. What happened during this time which distressed you? Those who jumped ship and said cursed words to you?"

I thought a moment….

Me: "Yes, Lord, I felt I dedicated my life and that of my family to spread good news, but it seemed very few people were reached. At first, I had

lost all hope of the dreams continuing as I began to engage the enemy and respond to harsh critics.

"It was painful to see. I felt helpless as You instructed me to only respond as You did; to truth. You taught me there is no wisdom in responding to lies as this is a snare and trap the enemy uses. When I respond to only truth, I am set free. I was just unable to meet people's demands, but there was more to this and it hurts."

Jesus: "You have learned that, even with evidence to support your position, many would prefer you disappear and hand over all I have given you for their purposes. Erin, I did not send them. They act on their power, not from Me.

"No weapons formed against you will prosper. Those very weapons shaped to destroy you will be turned back against them. I have given these to you as I direct them. If they had only read the Words, they would see. I did not remove this gift from you and give it to another.

"Everyone who is for you I have sent and those against you were not sent by Me to destroy you. I removed you because kind words were not said of you.

"You were unaware of things done in secret. Those claiming to be your friends were deceivers. Now they unite and bring curses upon themselves by their tongues; a double-edged sword.

"Now, forget about your former things; do not dwell on the past." He smiled and looked me in the eyes. His eyes were so beautiful! "See, I am doing a new thing! Now it springs up; do you not perceive it? I am making a way in the wilderness and streams in the wasteland. The animals honor Me."

He pointed back and to his right. There I saw His beautiful white horse eating some fruit at the tree. Just then, I saw a small white foal come from behind His horse. I laughed. It was a beautiful little horse! Jesus smiled again.

Jesus: "The jackals and the owls even."

He then pointed to a beautiful furry-looking fox or dog and some jackal puppies? They were so cute. Then my eyes went to a tree branch. There

I saw an owl and some babies. I smiled. They were out in daylight staring at Jesus.

Jesus: "Because I provide water in the wilderness and streams in the wasteland…" Then He looked back at me. "…to give drink to My people; My chosen!"

He smiled at me.

Me: "Lord, that is from Isaiah 43. I recognize that."

Jesus: "Well then, very good. What is written after this?"

Me: "Sorry, Lord, I will look this up."

Jesus: "Before you do, know this; Erin, I have chosen you and those with you. What the blacksmith has and is doing to you, well, I will restore what the enemy has stolen from you. Do not worry or be afraid as you are one of My servants and messengers."

I went to the Bible and Isaiah 44. I got tears in my eyes. Not only did the Lord encourage me with this chapter about who I am to Him and my friends, but who my enemies are and what He will do to shape them.

Me: "Thank You, Lord."

Jesus: "Did you go farther? There is more to this. It is like one of those television commercials."

He laughed. I was laughing so hard.

Me: "I see the…Okay, so if I purchase the chapter Isaiah 44, You will now throw in 45 as a bonus?" We were both laughing.

Jesus: "Yes, act now and you will have the bonus of a foal from My horse!"

Me: "Really, really!" I jumped up off the banks of the river. "I'm signing up!"

He stood up and was shaking His head laughing, His arms crossed in an overlapped position.

Jesus: "Yes, I told you this a long time ago. Come!"

He held out His hand to walk me over to the horses. Even though they were feeding, Jesus' horse and the foal instinctively knew to stop everything and walk to Jesus.

We began to pet the horse's silky hair. I noticed they both smelled wonderful. They didn't smell like a barn stable.

Me: "Lord, I really will have this foal?"

Jesus: "Yes! Erin, I will even cover all costs associated."

He was referring to worldly costs. I walked over to the foal and, instinctively, it walked to me and nuzzled into my arms. I reached in to hug it.

It was beautiful; all white with braids of silver in its tiny mane and tail. Its hooves looked almost like metal-burnished silver. It was a tiny version of Jesus' horse; a fine, fine horse.

Me: "Thank You, Lord. The fur is like metallic white pearl. It's so beautiful. I can't thank You enough! I feel undeserving of such a gift."

Jesus: "You asked for this a long time ago; a treasure for you stored up in Heaven. Those I delight in, I also give good gifts.

"During My trials on Earth, I focused on doing what My Father does. I waited on Him. Although I asked for this cup I was given to pass from Me if it be His will, but it was not.

"Now, stay on your course, Erin. You stand amazed how these horses need no bit to lead them. This is because they know Who I am concerning them. I will not harm them as I created them. They are peaceful here and have no need to worry about predators."

Me: "Lord, You taught me about horses and leading once before. I can't recall when, but…"

Jesus: "Well, right now you are dealing with those who speak with unbridled tongues. He who does this with no leading then also deceives his heart. This is a heart condition (James 1:26). The heart steers the tongue and yet the tongue deceives.

"You must not be a hearer of their words. Erin, do not receive these. They have no knowledge of Me nor do they delight in keeping My statutes. Now give Me your yoke."

Just then, Jesus brushed my back from shoulder to shoulder. I felt a weight lift off of me.

Me: "Thank You, Lord."

Jesus: "Remember to eat good fruit. Do not eat that which the world offers. A good tree cannot bear bad fruit and a bad tree cannot bear good fruit. Those who operate from a crumbling foundation partake in eating the fruit of the world. Now, as I have given you water to drink and good fruit to eat, keep your focus on those things."

Me: "I try, Lord, but, at times, I take a bad bite. I'm not always loving, joyful, at peace, patient, kind, good, faithful, gentle or maintain self-control. The Holy Spirit immediately convicts me when I'm not and I repent."

Jesus: He was smiling and agreeing. "Erin, it is okay. I did not command you to be perfect in an imperfect world, but I do ask for a bridled tongue and an upright heart. Pray for those who curse you and forgive trespasses against you. Love covers a multitude of sins.

"After you have brought your enemies before Me, then leave them for Me to handle. You were not sent on a peaceful mission here, yet I am asking you to dust off your sandals, turn and go to the next town when the Good News is not received. Then let Me handle your enemies, understand?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. It's difficult when I can't see You working. I want to vindicate myself."

Jesus: He was laughing. "What is better; you vindicating yourself or allowing Me to work everything together for the good of all parties to My glory?"

Me: “I know it is better for You to shed light on truth. It’s just sometimes difficult watching from the water.”

Jesus: “It is better for you to look toward Me. If you go back, you will be tempted to engage in conversation with those who prefer things as they were. Many lend themselves to gossip, jealousy, anger, lies and all bad fruit.

“In fact, once they have taken one bite, they desire more and more. They consume hate and they become that which they digest. Now focus on Me. I have some things to share with you.”

Me: “Lord, I have a question about a recent dream. I fell asleep for only a short time frame. While I was asleep, I was in my yard at summer time. There was a swift wind coming in from the south.

“A large amount of dandelion seeds flew over my head as I ducked to avoid them. When they passed over me, I looked to see and then I noticed something attached to each one.

”I saw striped mosquitoes clinging to the dandelion seeds! They flew over our home and then they were gone!”

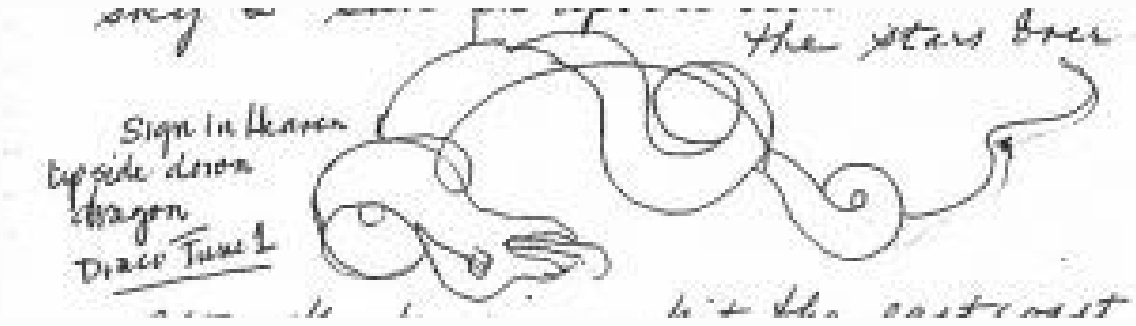


Jesus: “Then take note to this very time you are in.”



I looked into His eyes. I saw clouds move quickly over blue skies. I saw a massive storm come from the south up the East Coast to Washington D.C. I saw another circle in the Gulf of Mexico. I saw pounding storms, rain and record heat.

There were rolling blackouts in major cities. I saw a calendar page turn to June 1st and then, in the night sky, I saw an upside down dragon in the stars over us.



After the hurricane hit the East Coast, I saw an airplane fly from east to west in the sky. Then, on the West Coast, I saw epic heat and fires. I saw an angel near San Diego pick up the corner of the Baja Peninsula and wave it as if it were a dirty rug being shaken.

The angel picked it up and dropped it three times. People were terrified. Then I saw the land rest for a short time and then trouble came from the

east and the north. I then saw the movie reel in Jesus eyes disappear as I stood stunned at what I just saw.

Me: "Lord, the land is being pounded. My kids travel again this summer. It is summer, right?"

Jesus: "The land is being battered. The time is now. Do not be afraid. Remember, God's Clock would move faster and faster."

Me: "Lord, but the Ring of Fire is my gauge."

Jesus: He pointed to His chest and smiled. "Oh, I was hoping I would be your gauge, not the Ring of Fire. You still have time. Remember the Words I have given you!"

Me: "You mean Psalm 45 or Psalm 46."

He rested His elbow on His arms and touched His chin as if He were studying my question. Then He smiled.

Jesus: "How about both?"

Me: "You're funny, Lord. Okay, but could you give my children safe travels?"

Jesus: "Well, are you giving Me your children or are you taking on their well-being."

Me: I was laughing. "Okay, I will give them to You! I trust You, Lord."

Jesus: "Hmm; there is a 'but' there."

Me: "I'm sorry, but I was hoping they could stay here with me this summer. Please, please, please."

Jesus: "I receive your petition. I will make you a proposition. I will take your children and do My will with them and, in turn, I give you up to half My Kingdom!"

Me: "Hmm, that is more responsibility than I'm capable aside from You. If I can't manage teenagers…"

Jesus: “You are capable. Just trust Me in all things.”

He reached over to hug me. I held Him for some time. I began to cry.

Me: “Thank You, Lord, for all You do for Me. Even when I don’t think I will like where You take me; it always turns out much better than I could ever imagine or try to execute on my own.

“Everything You plan for us is so much better. It might start out a bit slow, then comes upon us suddenly; all the while You prepare us in advance.

“Thank You also for the foal. I can’t wait to be here with her.”

Jesus: Laughing and smiling. “Erin, I have so much planned for those who love Me.”

Me: “I love You!”

Jesus: “I love you!

Dream over…

Dream 204 – Six Rooms, Acts of God, and War

Received Sunday, June 5, 2016

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day. Thank You for the blessing of family and friends. Though the Barn has burned down, and those within have now flown, You still speak to our hearts until one day, one by one, we meet together in the sky.

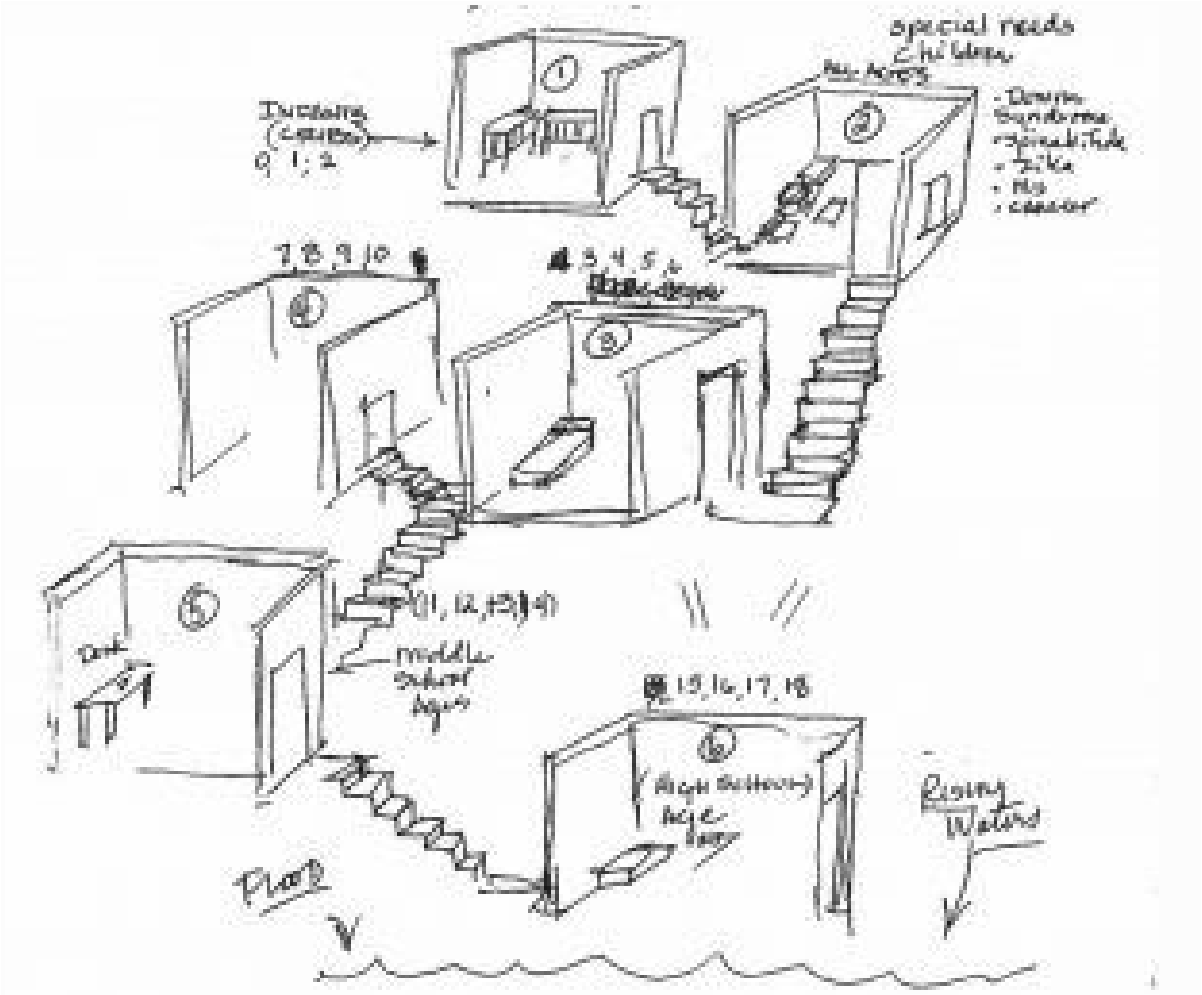
Our time together here was amazing. Because of this little Barn, so many Sparrows formed lasting friendships. I thank You, Father, for giving us communion with each other at Your Altar. There is no going back to the way things used to be, but we can rest assured that all things work together for the good of those whom love You.

Time on Earth accelerates, yet time waiting for You to return for us seems to take painstakingly long. Father, my dreams recently have involved gathering children, and not always of my children's ages, but some younger.

Dream begins on Friday, May 27th…

I was visiting northern Europe with my three children at their current ages of fourteen, sixteen and eighteen years of age. We had traveled to northern Europe in order to minister to the lost. While we were there, we stayed in a house like an orphanage or boarding school for children of ages from birth to age eighteen.

This house had several stories and the rooms were like wooden boxes. However, there were no ceilings and each room had one open wall exposing the inside to the elements. In addition, there were wooden stairs which were suspended in air with no railings that linked the various rooms together.



Room #1, the highest room, was a room for babies of ages from birth to two years old. Some of their mothers were there as well.

Room #2 consisted of special needs children of varying degrees of severity. Many of these dying children had mothers serving as advocates for them.

Room #3 consisted of children of ages from three to six years old. My daughter was spending time in this room playing with these children as they had no family.

Room #4 consisted of children of ages from seven to ten years old. Most of the children in this room seemed to be comforting each other as there were only a few adults coming and going to assist them, but not many.

Room #5 consisted of children of ages from eleven to fourteen years old. There were no beds in this room, but only desks.

Room #6 was the lowest level of the rooms and consisted of 'high school' children of ages from fifteen to eighteen years old. Most of these kids were sleeping in various areas other than this room, with some even sleeping on the stairs with no railings.

The younger children would spend time in Room #4 or in Room #6. However, the children in Room #5 seemed to struggle with school.

My two sons spent their time between Rooms #4, #5 and #6. They were trying to help the kids by befriending them. However, many of these kids were upset and bitter as they had been abandoned. I went from room to room to encourage and spread the Good News.

As I went about performing 'His Business', I noticed that, while I was still in my earthly body, I had now been healed of my disabilities and looked considerably younger. I also noticed that my sons were no longer special needs and had been changed to being 'normal' as well, both mentally and physically.

While all that was occurring here was 'pre-Rapture', I just knew that we were also now very close to the Rapture and that we had been called into greater service in order to bring more people to Jesus prior to His coming for us. As our hope was elevated by each of our healings, each of us was even more encouraged to spread the message of salvation, that time was running out and a choice had to be made for Jesus and soon.

What I also found interesting is that I somehow knew that this 'healing' had not just occurred with my family, but that God had also performed this healing with others as well as a witnessing tool for His glory. It seems that God's mercy had been extended out to many of us in a concerted effort to aid us in our goal of helping people to accept Jesus prior to the Tribulation being thrust upon a sleeping world.

As we all went about our business, at one point, my daughter came to me in a panic.

Daughter: "Mom, there is flooding in the lower room. We need to warn everyone."

I ran down the stairs from Room #3 to warn occupants to not go down to Room #6 as the waters were rising quickly. I realized I was running out of time when my son called to remind me of something I had to do.

Son: "Mom, did you get your letters off into the mail?"

I realized I had become so distracted by the magnitude of my job that I had failed to do something extremely important.

Me: "Where are my envelopes?"

Son: "The water is rising, Mom, but I believe I saw your pen, paper and envelopes on the desk in Room #5."

As I ran down the stairs, I could now hear the water lapping up the sides of the stairs leading to Room #5. I realized that this meant that Room #6 would have now been completely under water.

I called out in the darkness to whoever may still be there.

Me: "Is anyone there? I can help? Let me take you to a place higher than this."

At first I could not hear anyone, so I started to think that no one was there. Just as I was turning to walk away, I heard a muffled sound.

Me: I called out to the sound. "Speak loudly so I can find where you are from your voice."

I heard some whimpering, so I walked down into the water. I realized there were kids clinging to the roof or top wall of their room.

Me: "Why are you up there?"

Voice: "We thought, as the water rose, we could go higher and higher."

Me: "Okay, while you could do this, why not just come with me now and take the stairs to safety?"

Shortly after this, hand after hand reached up for me to pull them out. I helped many of these wet teenagers out of the dark water.

However, two teenagers remained clinging to the walls and yelling at the others. These two teenagers were calling the kids that were leaving bad names and were trying to coax them back. I called out to these two teenagers.

Me: "It is okay. You can come too. It is not too late. I will swim to you. No one needs to know. Jesus loves you too."

Teen #1: "Right. He didn't care about me when He left me here to die."

Teen #2: "He won't take us."

Me: "The very fact we are having this conversation makes me believe He is here with you now."

Teen #1: "Really? Why doesn't He save us then?"

Me: "You wouldn't be here and neither would I if He hadn't called you for a purpose. Come, take my hand now. The water is rising." I began to pray. "Lord, please appear to these children. Please help me!"

Just then, two hands appeared in front of the boys and I heard the voice of God.

God: "Take My hands. They are mighty to save."

The teens were terrified and immediately took hold of these hands of God. The Lord brought them up to Room #2. I heard the voice of God again.

God: "Comfort these mothers. The children know Me."

Once God spoke this, I immediately saw the teens being commissioned to comfort the mothers of the dying children. God continued to speak.

God: "Erin, your letters."

I suddenly realized that I was standing in rising water. I went into the now flooded Room #5 and grabbed my supplies. I then climbed up to Room #3 where I began to write. While my letters were already written, the envelopes still needed to be filled out.

The envelopes were made of fine linen in grey and white. It was impossible to write any of the addresses down onto the envelopes without the proper pen because, as much as I tried, my pen would not write on the cloth-like envelopes.

I knew that the messages contained in these letters were really important so I knew that I had to act now. I told my daughter what I knew I had to do.

Me: "I must go back down to retrieve my darker marking pen from Room #5."

Daughter: "Mom, hurry! The water is rising!"

I agreed to hurry and ran down the stairs. As I did, I could hear the water lapping even higher up the sides of the house and rooms.

When I reached Room #5, the water was now up to my waist. As the water was murky and the lighting was poor, I could barely make out the small box in the corner of the far end of the room that had the pen I needed.

I began to wade across the room and felt objects hitting against my legs. I finally got to the small box, found the marking pen I needed and turned to go back. As I moved my head, I caught some movement to my left. Startled, I spoke out to the 'movement'.

Me: "Hello, is someone there? I can help you."

I heard some whimpering and walked over to the corner. There was an older teenager and he or she was very thin and scared. As I drew closer, I saw that something had him or her concealed and terrified from moving. I could not make this out clearly, but I could feel a presence of sorts.

Me: "It is okay. You will be saved today. Do not worry."

I began to shout out in my prayer language and commanded this presence to release him or her in Jesus' Name. I then saw something massive like a serpent in the water moving around the room.

I realized that I had not been bumping into desks, but rather I was being bumped into by this 'serpent'. When I looked closer, I noticed that this

'serpent' had already begun to swallow this boy or girl. I again commanded it to release him or her in Jesus' Name.

I reached over, grabbed his or her hand and the serpent immediately spit him or her out. I pulled his or her body away from the corner and he or she began to speak.

Boy/girl: "But Jesus won't accept me. I'm neither boy nor girl. I hate Christians. They are mean to me."

Me: "Yes, at times they are. If they are truly Christians though, then they speak from a platform of love for the sinner. The Lord called me here for you. This very moment, He called me to come.

"You were removed from the serpent's mouth by the power of God by the Name of Jesus. Now, did it feel better to be in the mouth of the serpent paralyzed to save yourself or free?"

Boy/girl: "Free. I was being devoured."

Me: "Then God wants you to be free. He called me to find something that I needed in order to send a message out. However, in the process of doing so, He helped me find you so that you could be saved.

"Now, I am no judge, but I do know that I was saved from the mouth of a serpent, that Jesus loved me enough to pull me out from being devoured whole and that He is therefore certainly capable of doing the same for you."

Boy/girl: "But Jesus hates us. We cannot be saved as our sin is too great. I saw this in the Bible."

Me: "Really? The water is rising. What Bible? I do not know where that is written. Listen to me. Do you want to be free from your trouble? Do you want to live in paradise? Do you want to celebrate, have joy, have peace, never worry and never be judged, but, most importantly, be loved and accepted by your Creator Whom knows you better than you know yourself?

"God knows You. He might hate your sin, but He loves you. I am not perfect and I have no time to tell you my story, but do you trust me

enough to lead you out of here? Your friends are all waiting for you up in Rooms #3 and #4. Are you ready?"

Boy/girl: "Are you sure Jesus will accept me?"

Me: "Let me ask you this. Are you ready to accept Jesus, the One who sent me, as your Lord and Savior?"

Boy/girl: "But He hates all of us. I cannot reverse what I've done. I am not perfect. You have to be perfect to follow Jesus."

Me: "The water is rising and I must go soon. I have to get some letters out with important messages."

I was becoming frustrated. Just then, the Lord downloaded a story into my heart.

Me: "God knows all that has happened to you. He knows what happened after you would go to church when you were only six years old. You believed you could never be normal, but, in your heart, you wanted to be like the other children.

"You cried out to God and He answered, but you refused to accept His love because you felt rejected. Instead, you found a spot which seemed comfortable, but it sickened you. You began to make yourself part of what others wanted you to be.

"You felt accepted there, but inside you had pain and turmoil. You had anger from the past, much sorrow over loss and hated God. You blamed Him for not helping you from your abuse.

"You became so angry that you reported those who reached out to you in Jesus' Name to the authorities for preaching hate. Now Jesus knows you and He is meeting you where you are. Are you ready to let go and let God or shall I allow the serpent back into the room?"

She started shivering and weeping over the accuracy of what the Lord just had spoken through me.

Boy/girl: "Yes, yes, yes! I am sorry, God, I am sorry for everything. Please save me, please!"

Just then, something came out of the teen's mouth. I cannot describe it, but it was like a leach with claws. I pulled the disgusting 'leach' from the teen's mouth and commanded it to flee in the Name of Jesus. As I pulled on the 'leach', it was almost like unclogging a clump of something from a drain.

Finally I removed it when the boy/girl coughed up the last part of the 'leach' and it dumped into the water. I saw the teen look at me stunned as if he/she did not even know what was happening.

Boy/girl: "Oh God, thank You, thank You, thank You, Jesus! I will take You! Please save me! Please save me!"

Me: I smiled. "Come! You won't believe what Jesus has planned for you! Let's leave this place. Are you ready?"

He/she looked at me and smiled. He/she swam to me and hugged me. We then left the room, got to the dry part of the stairs and ran to Room #4. When the teen's friends saw him/her, they were amazed as they could barely recognize him/her as he or she had changed so much after his or her release.

Immediately upon seeing this person's change, several of the teens began to repent and ask the Lord to forgive them too. I left them with my sons as I quickly went to finish filling out the addresses on these envelopes.

When I did, one of the envelopes was to be addressed to 'The Prem…', but I could not see the rest. Another one of the envelopes was to be addressed to 'The Pres…', but again I could not see the rest.

Dream over…

Father, please help me understand this. I feel in my heart that very soon we will be unable to share our beliefs as Christians. My children are already speaking against the policies of acceptance in schools. Soon they will be silenced as haters. How do we live?

In just a few short years, things which were not permitted are now acceptable and things which were once acceptable and permitted are now considered illegal or hateful. It is difficult to understand that the world

we had come to love is now gone. Quite simply, the world as we knew it is gone.

The very peaceful country we loved is soon to be in turmoil. It is not what we think; none of it is! Father, I feel that Your hand of protection has now been lifted off of the land. Please send help and come quickly, in Jesus' Name!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

Immediately I found myself up in Heaven and I was walking on the path near a beautiful overlook in Heaven. It was dawn and the sun was rising over the valley. This is awesome as the sun in Heaven is slow to rise and slow to set here in order to give us time to enjoy the beauty of the sunrise and sunset.

The colors were amazing and were a full display of pinks, purples, oranges and colors I cannot even describe. The valley was beautiful and there were animals grazing for breakfast in the meadows. Some of the animals were drinking from the River of Life. There were flocks of different birds everywhere.

One of my favorite sounds here in Heaven is the worshipping music from the various choirs of song birds. There is no photo or place on Earth that has a Heavenly equivalent. Quite simply, nothing like Heaven can be found on Earth. I have tried to find places on Earth close to Heaven, but I just can't.

Not only that, but, on Earth, there is always a looming danger somewhere. With any beautiful place on Earth there is always something similar to the following to be said:

"This tropical beach is so beautiful, but just be careful of jellyfish or sting rays in the water."

"This mountain path is beautiful, but don't wander off of it or you could get lost and die of exposure."

"This meadow is beautiful, but be careful of bear, moose or other predators. Do not go near any babies."

"This desert is breathtaking, but the cactus is deadly and the sage brush contains black widows. The ground can contain snakes and scorpions."

On Earth, the list of hidden dangers simply goes on and on and on.

However, in Heaven, there are no fears and nothing is hidden here or ready to attack. There are no lions or bears ready to maul us. We truly have peace here. The main thing I feel here is safety.

On Earth, and when I was young, I would ride or cycle for miles and miles on back roads. I would hike alone, swim in the lake alone and swim in the ocean away from people and I had no fear. Yes, I was in awe of my surroundings, but I was unafraid.

As I encountered more situational human attacks or read about them, I became more and more afraid to venture out without others with me. I no longer walk alone on trails or roads and I barely feel comfortable going on drives by myself.

Everything seems to be more about safety than it used to be when I was young. I sighed as I found this depressing and decided to take a deep breath of the fresh Heavenly air.

Me: "Thank You, Father, for all that You have done. Thank You for this beautiful place that You have prepared for us here in Heaven."

In front of me was the bench and next to it was the rock with the small bubbling spring from the River of Life. There I drank at least seven handfuls of water as I was so thirsty. I splashed some water on my face and it both refreshed and cleansed my body.

Me: "What a blessing this is."

I began to cry at the level of God's love for us. I am still amazed that He does not just crush the Earth and end the misery of what all of us must cause Him. God is just so patient and so very kind with us and most don't even know.

I then felt a hand on my shoulder. I turned towards the hand and I saw that it was Uriel's hand.

Me: I smiled excitedly. “Hi, Uriel, it has been a long time.”

I reached over and hugged him. I could feel him stiffen up a touch and I guessed that it was because he was not accustomed to being hugged.

Uriel: He started to laugh. “God requests your presence, Erin.”

I reached and took his extended hand and we were immediately at the door of God. The door was open and light steamed out. I turned to the bulletin board and there was a giant arrow pointing to God’s door. I laughed and turned to Uriel.

Me: “I guess He has urgent business today?”

Uriel: “Yes, Erin, it has been a while.”

He reached up and put salve in my eyes. I blinked to clear my eyes. I then felt Uriel move me into God’s presence through His door. As I entered, I instantly heard the sound of the Heavenly angels of Gods Court singing, “Holy, Holy, Holy.”

I looked toward the Throne and the light coming from God’s presence was pure, precise, white and bright, yet warm and inviting. It was unfiltered and un-hindered light, like the sun, but even brighter.

This is very difficult to describe so I will focus my attention to the Sea of Glass. I began to laugh as I realized that even the Sea of Glass was too difficult to describe and, for that matter, so was the sounds of the choir.

Uriel brought me up closer to God, yet still a very long distance from the Throne area. My body dropped as I worshipped my Father God on the Throne.

I started confessing to Him about my lack of faith in my current condition. I had been worried, sleepless, heavy-hearted and at times downcast about everything. I confessed and asked Him to remove these from me as I felt they had perhaps been a barrier to my healing.

I thanked Him for what we did have. I asked Him to fill our hearts and homes with more of Him. I expressed concerns over the ministry and

provisions. I gave everything to Him and asked Him to multiply it as I could do nothing on my own.

God: "Erin, I will bless the works of your hands and grant that which you seek. I have not abandoned you nor have I given your favor to others. You are concerned over the state of things now and that which is to come. I am going to do something in your days which you would not believe even if you were told."

Me: "That is what I am afraid of, Father, I am afraid."

God: "Erin, I have given you that which is good. I am pleased with the works of your hands. Give Me what you have before you and I will multiply this."

Me: "I have the equivalent of two loaves of bread and a fish." I was smiling as I said this.

God: He laughed and, as He did, the floor of the Court shook. "Put them in the basket. You will never lack fish or bread. You will have plenty. Your vessel, I will fill and, with you, I will pour out refreshing water for those who are thirsty."

Me: "Father, my dreams recently have made me afraid. I am afraid for all which is coming."

God: "I understand, Erin, but you cannot change this as you do not sit here. Do you believe any of this comes as a surprise to Me? It does not. Now, you are concerned about events commanded by Me and the angels, right?"

Me: "Yes, Father, the land is being battered everywhere."

God: "When you view the aftermath or even during the events as shown on the media, do you hear anything?"

Just then, God commanded the floor of the Court to separate. The Sea of Glass split in front of me. There I could see storms, tornadoes, fires, hurricanes and earthquakes.

Each time He showed me one of these catastrophes, I could hear people crying out, "Oh God, oh God, help!" In one, I saw a raging river sweep a

bridge and several cars away and I could hear people scream out, "Oh God, get out!"

I then saw the devastation of the land from a storm in the Gulf and even more devastation from a different massive storm in the Pacific. I then saw a storm come up the East Coast like nothing I had ever seen before and it hit near Washington D.C.

There was no power for hundreds of thousands, if not even millions of people. I heard people cry out, "Why would God abandon us? God is angry! Oh God, where are You?"

I then looked to the north of the USA and I saw 'help' coming. However, this was not really help at all.



I saw lightning strikes trigger massive fires in both Canada and the USA. I saw winds kicking up and fanning the flames.

For the first time I saw that insurance companies would only provide a certain amount of coverage and the government unable to secure the note on the difference. I saw the people affected blame God for this as the insurance companies were saying that an 'Act of God' had occurred.

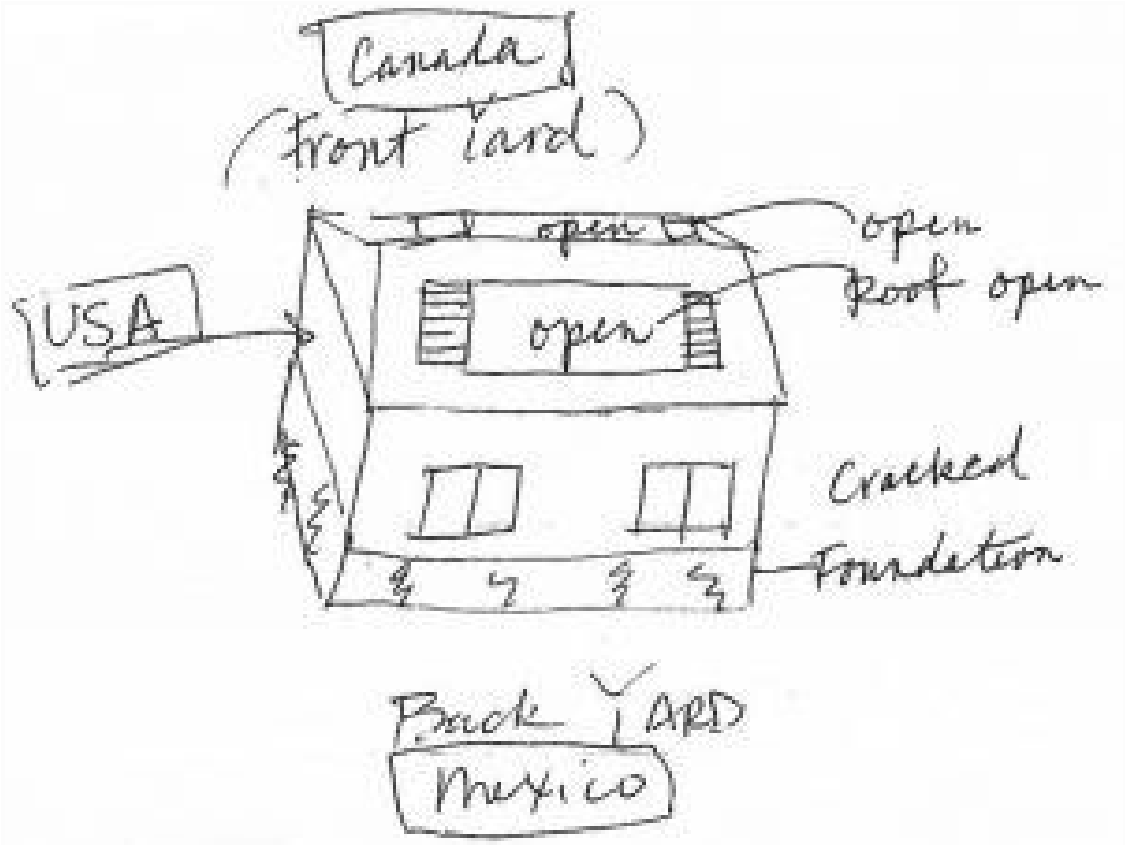
As a result, the insurance companies would claim that there was no coverage. I watched as this new 'Act of God' law or interpretation made it so that families were no longer covered by their insurance companies.

Then I saw wars, protests and anger trigger riots with great damage being caused as a result. The insurance companies again declined to reimburse the resulting claims as they deemed this damage as being caused by 'war'. This 'War' law or interpretation made it so that families were again not covered.

I then saw martial law come into effect. However, even with martial law being implemented, I still saw things unnatural being allowed.

I then saw terrorists come through the borders, yet we were not able to speak against them as we were legally forced to allow them their freedom.

I then saw something wherein the entire continent was now like a 'giant home'.



Canada was the front door, wherein everything was open and all could come and go into the house. The roof of the house was once God's cover, but now was peeled back with holes remaining. God was now removed.

The back yard was Mexico, but there was no door and only windows. Mexico was there to keep the yard of the home and the exterior in good condition and the labor affordable.

I then saw that the foundation of the home was collapsing from the bottom, the concrete was being breached, the basement was flooding and the roof was caving in.

Me: "Father, this is horrible. When will this be?"

God: "Erin, it is happening now. The time is upon you."

Me: "But, Father, You are being blamed for everything."

God: "Yes, but this is foretold. What was good is now bad and what is bad is now good. Half of the population is under the veil of sin and they

do not see that the infrastructure is crumbling. The storms and calamity have been allowed and I have commanded it so.

"As you have seen, some cry out to Me from a platform of sincerity as they recognize Me as the God who saves them from the day of trouble. The others cry out to Me in cursed tongues as they are angry because they love their sin and they desire that I bend, change and morph to their sinful desires.

"However, I will not bend, change or morph. Churches and their leaders might, but I am the same yesterday, today and tomorrow and I do not bend to the will of the sinner. I have compassion on My children, but I do not save those who curse Me and follow all types of evil.

"What I have just shown you, you have seen before. I have sent My Son and He died by their hands. I sent others before Him and they too were killed. I have even sent those after He left and they too were killed.

"There is nothing new under the sun, but this should come as no surprise. I am here and if they call out to Me then I am mighty to save. Instead, they curse My Son and shake their fists at Me, the God who sends the feet of those who send Good News.

"Erin, you are to testify about the heart. My Son has shown you His heart. His love is written on the tablet of your heart. Who can dispute this? Now, you are Mine as I knitted you in your mother's womb.

"I called you from darkness, but you are Mine. You heard My voice when I called. You sought Me and accepted My Son into your heart and Me into your home. I have commanded angels concerning you to guard you in all your ways. You are Mine and I call you friend." I was crying as I listened.

"Now you have seen that which is to come and you understand the lateness of this hour. Warn your family, children and friends to the times you are in. Although you look back to better times over past bridges, those bridges cannot be crossed again.

"Times have changed. What you see with your eyes on the media today is not the truth. What you hear with your ears, unless it comes from a

truthful witness, cannot be believed. What you read, unless it is given by Me or in My Words, cannot be trusted."

Me: "Father, are You referring to the news?"

God: "Not just the news, Erin, but false testimony is everywhere. You know it by its fruits. Now everything lovely, the good news of what I have planned here for you, must be your focus."

Me: "So I report only about Heaven?"

God: "Mainly. However, the world is fascinated by prophecy so I will sprinkle this in as well. Those who seek Me will find Me and I will grant them wisdom. You must stand, Erin. You have been given a love letter by your Savior…" He laughed. "…and love letters from Me.

"This is a good message. Whatever is true, whatever is noble, whatever is right, whatever is pure, whatever is lovely and whatever is admirable (Philippians 4:8), if anything is from Me and to attest to what you have seen here from Me in Heaven, the place I have prepared for you, then this is what you write. This is the water which refreshes. There are so many who thirst and hunger."

I felt Uriel come up to me to lead me away.

Me: "Father, I love You and I will continue as You reveal to me more of Heaven."

God: "I love you. Beautiful are your feet, child."

I was in tears as I looked down at my feet and smiled. Uriel brought me out of God's door. I brushed the tears off of my cheeks.

Uriel: "Erin, the times are upon you which God has shown you. You are not to fear. God will provide that which you need. There is a dramatic shift which has occurred in the atmosphere. This you have recognized.

"You have been mourning a former life across a bridge which is now closed. You must adjust to the current ways of life as you cannot go back. You are being called into greater service, along with your family and friends.

“You were shown that there are very few reliable sources of news. There are slants, lies and hidden agendas and most are veiled. The majority is no longer given representation and now the power is being given to a small fraction of the population.

“This will be like a punishing gauge whereby all laws will be enforced. There will be great unrest as you will see many Christians silenced from teaching repentance from sin. There will be fear and persecution. Those who hate God and His Son will be the rulers over the land.”

Me: “I thought we would be gone first.”

Uriel: “Israel is your gauge, Erin. What is the gauge? Study this. Do not worry as you have seen that all can change in the blink of an eye.” He smiled.

Dream over…

Dream 205 – Names of God, Seven Towers and the Locusts

Received Thursday, June 23, 2016

Please note that this dream was quite long and took me three separate visits over several hours and almost twelve days to complete. I started this dream on Pentecost, Sunday, June 12, 2016 and continued on Father's Day, Sunday, June 19, 2016 before finally finishing on Thursday, June 23, 2016.

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for sending Jesus; thank You for the Holy Spirit; thank You for miracles; thank You for blessings; thank You for the promise of Heaven; and thank You for communion with You! I am in awe of Your mighty hands and the wisdom of Your works.

God, You are the same yesterday, today and forever. Even though You never change, You have also shown us that You are doing a 'new thing'. I praise You today that in our time of worry and uncertainty, You still send help from Your sanctuary.

You remain in our midst and know about our needs before we even ask. I can never ever thank You enough for all that You have done. You are awesome in power and glory and great are You, Lord.

Father, I see how You have spoken to the hearts of man and how we are sought by You, even though we seldom come to You just to open ourselves up to thanksgiving of all You have done for us.

There is a song I play over and over in my car and now I find myself repeating the words over and over. Lord, I thank You so much for inspiring the songs, "He Is", by Aaron Jeoffrey, and "The Names of God" by Laurell Hubeck.

Here are the lyrics from "He Is", by Aaron Jeoffrey, that speaks of all of Your 'titles' in the Bible:

In Genesis, He's the breath of life.

In Exodus, the Passover Lamb.

In Leviticus, He's our High Priest.

Numbers, fire by night.

Deuteronomy, He's Moses voice.

In Joshua, He is salvation's choice.

Judges, lawgiver.

In Ruth, the kinsman redeemer.

1st and 2nd Samuel, our trusted prophet.

In Kings and Chronicles, He's sovereign.

Ezra, a true and faithful scribe.

In Nehemiah, He's the rebuilder of broken walls and lives.

In Esther, He is Mordecai's courage.

In Job, the timeless redeemer.

In Psalms, He is our morning song.

In Proverbs, wisdom's cry.

Ecclesiastes, the time and season.

In the Song of Solomon, He is the lover's dream.

He Is, He Is, He Is.

In Isaiah, He's the Prince of peace.

Jeremiah, the weeping prophet.

In Lamentations, the cry for Israel.

Ezekiel, He's the call from sin.

In Daniel, the stranger in the fire.

In Hosea, He is forever faithful.

In Joel, He is the Spirit's power.

In Amos, the arms that carry us.

In Obadiah, He's the Lord our Savior!

In Jonah, He's the great missionary.

In Micah, the promise of peace.

In Nahum, He is our strength and our shield!

In Habakkuk and Zephaniah, He's the leading for revival.

In Haggai, He restores the lost heritage.

In Zechariah, our fountain.

In Malachi, He's the Son of righteousness rising with healing in His wings!

He Is, He Is, He Is.

In Matthew, Mark, Luke and John, He is God, man, Messiah!

In the Book of Acts, He is fire from Heaven!

In Romans, He's the grace of God.

In Corinthians, the power of love.

In Galatians, He is freedom from the curse of sin!

Ephesians, our glorious treasure.

Philippians, the servant's heart.

In Colossians, He's the God-head Trinity.

Thessalonians, our coming King.

In Timothy, Titus, Philemon, He's our mediator and our faithful pastor.

In Hebrews, the everlasting covenant.

In James, the One Who heals the sick.

In 1st and 2nd Peter, He's our Shepherd.

In John and in Jude, He's the lover coming for His Bride.

In the Revelation, He is King of kings and Lord of lords!

He Is, He Is, He Is!

The Prince of Peace, the Son of Man, the Lamb of God, the Great I AM!

He's the Alpha and Omega, our God and our Savior.

He <u>is</u> Jesus Christ, the Lord.

And when time is no more,

He Is, He Is!

Here are the lyrics from "The Names of God", by Laurell Hubeck, that speaks of all of Your 'Names':

Elohim, the Creator.

Jehovah-Shammah, the Lord is there.

My Master, Adonai.

El, Elyon, the God most high.

Yhwh, You are the Lord.

Jehovah-Rohi, My Shepherd

Mekaddishken sanctifies you.

The Lord of righteousness, Jehovah-Tsidkenu.

Worthy is Your Name; worthy of all my praise.

El Roi, the God Who sees.

You are my banner, Jehovah-Nissi.

The all sufficient One, El Shaddai.

Jehovah-Jireh, You will provide.

Rapha, the Lord Who heals.

Shalom, You are my peace.

The Lord of hosts, Jehovah-Sabaoth.

El Olam, the everlasting God.

Worthy is Your Name; worthy of all my praise!

Father, just writing these lyrics change me and I cannot help but be in awe of You. Thank You, Father, for You are my Gift and Jesus is my greatest Treasure. My heart has forever changed and I thank You and praise You for all that You have done as mighty are You, Lord.

Father, You told me that June 1st marked a significant time. Since June 1st, I have felt something in the atmosphere change and even my dreams have changed. The dreams now involve healing and transformation, but also the contrast of a massive atmosphere of darkness at the same time.

I saw light in the midst of darkness as well as miracles, but I also saw something like a massive power surge from You when the light was finally removed from this place and the candle was extinguished.

I then saw a massive golden Menorah as the last arm was being extinguished. Once extinguished, I first heard silence and then the gates

of Hades suddenly opened and these hideous things came out over the land and for those who remained.

After seeing this, it once again reiterated that there had been an extreme shift in the spiritual realm on June 1st. All in our house can feel that a battle is raging in the Heavens over and around our property. Indeed, I feel like we were struck by several fiery darts this week due to this uptick in the war between the angels protecting us from the enemy and the demonic forces coming against these angels.

This all seemed to start off when we were attacked several times earlier this week outside the perimeter of angels protecting our house through the use of outside forces and enemies. However, we then experienced a few perimeter breeches that occurred when the enemy then used my children as entry points.

As a result, we are battling on all fronts right now and we are being hit simultaneously by exhaustion, anxiety, concerns over finances, health and extended family just to name a few. I personally was hit with so many fiery darts coming from every possible direction that I finally made the wise choice of giving this all to You, Father, as I was no longer capable to fend off these relentless attacks on my own.

During the troubles of this week, You then reminded me that the pool will be opening soon. Last year I thought I had removed the majority of the former things and items I had carried with us from our old home, but I quickly realized that I needed to lighten my load even more.

I had kept several items in our garage which I had reserved for just the right opportunity to give to a special family. I prayed to the Lord to bring someone with a need so I could bless them with these items. A short time later and just last week, I was invited to the parents of one of my children's classmates' home.

This family has been through some very difficult times over the years and I indicated to them that I had some items for their home if they were interested in them. While I feel that if I disclosed all that I wanted to give them, it would seem to be an attempt to elevate myself, so let's just say instead that God put it on my heart to give to them in an extravagant way.

Once they accepted our offer, my children participated in the process and the joy on this family's faces was overwhelming as we brought over these items to their house. However it was not just giving this family joy, but my son noted that even I looked 'ridiculously happy' during the whole move and set up of these items at their home. In my son's words, 'Mom, you seemed even more excited than they were.'

Well, my son was right as I was so excited to see several of my most beautiful pieces from my past find such a wonderful new home. However, when I really thought more about this, I remembered that these were really not my things, but that they were all God's. Many of the furnishings were from a shop I used to own and some of these items were very valuable wherein a few even still had the price tags on them that I had labeled.

As we moved these items into their house, I realized that the items reminded me of a time of promise, but yet of a time which was no more and would never be again. I found myself marveling at the fact that I had tried to sell many of these items at various times after my shop closed as well, but that these items simply would not sell. This seemed to confirm to me that God meant these items for this very time and for this very family instead.

When this family later asked me why I was giving all of these items away, I told them that God owns everything and He wanted them to have it. While I am not certain that this resonated with their beliefs as they are not Christians, this was the truth.

After moving all the items that they desired into their house, I felt called by God to donate what still remained to a local hospice house as well as other places God directed me to.

God then revealed to me that 'my pool' actually was symbolic of a larger vessel and this 'pool' was actually a place where people swam to be refreshed from the heat. I then recalled that the pool of Bethesda was also a place of healing. He reminded me yet again that the pool was opening soon and that I was to continue to prepare for this.

Father, the day is beautiful here as it is a sunny morning and the song birds are praising You outside of my window. The breeze is causing the

leaves to sing with their motion and, combined with the sound of the small brook and the waterfall, this is so relaxing.

Just as I wrote the last sentence, I saw movement out of the corner of my eyes in our yard. When I stopped to look, I saw that there was a doe walking gingerly across our lawn. The doe was so adorable that I stopped to take a few photos.

Father, thank You for granting us this safe and beautiful place to take refuge as the desert was a brutal grind for me and my children. While we were closer to more resources in the desert, these were only distractions as nothing compares to this time of communion with You. Thank You, Lord, thank You and thank You again!

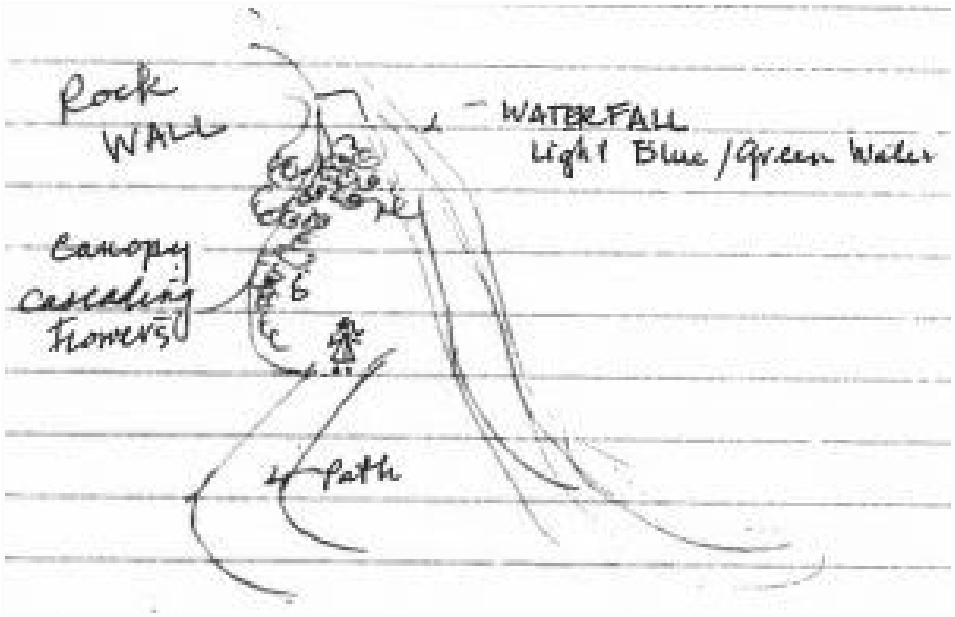
On this Father's Day, I am reminded of the glorious gift of You, Lord God. You are the Father who gives good gifts to His children and I am so very thankful for Your blessings. Sometimes when I become busy and distracted, I fail to come to You and, when I do not come to You, I feel it in my heart.

In turn, not coming to You means that I end up carrying more burdens and hanging on to more than I need to. Forgive me, Lord, for being present, yet not fully in Your presence. I love You and I long to be in Your presence and free from my burdens.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

Today I found myself in a new place in Heaven. I was on a path near what looked like a cascading cliff of flowering vines. It was beautiful and I saw so many different varieties of flowers that I cannot even describe them all.

I gathered that all of the colors in these flowers represented God's Heavenly spectrum as it was a rainbow of color that could never be matched on Earth. In the midst of these flowers was a beautiful waterfall cascading directly onto the path. Despite this, somehow underneath the falls the ground remained dry and was not wet at all. Again, there is no equivalent on Earth, so this is hard to describe.



However, this even gets better. As I walked on this path directly under the waterfall, I did not get wet at all and I had to smile. The fragrance of flowers was amazingly beautiful and there was a hint of musk oil along with the sweet smell of the vines and flowers. This was absolutely incredible to breathe in.

I then stopped to look more closely at the flowers and was surprised to see that they were growing from the rock crevices. What made this even stranger from an earthly perspective is that I could not see any soil there at all, but only rock.

Me: "Hmm, Father, can flowers even grow straight out of rocks here in Heaven? How can this be?"

I laughed as I thought of Matthew 13:3-9 where Jesus had used this as a parable to illustrate our faith.

Me: "Of course, Father, everything impossible down on Earth is possible here in Heaven!"

Just then I felt a hand on my shoulder and turned to see that it was Uriel smiling at me.

Uriel: "Erin, everything in Heaven is possible concerning that which is good and created by God. This also means that things permissible on Earth that are not beneficial or fruitful are not permissible under Heaven.

Sin is not fruitful here in Heaven and will not take root. With God doing it this way, there is always peace, comfort and joy here!"

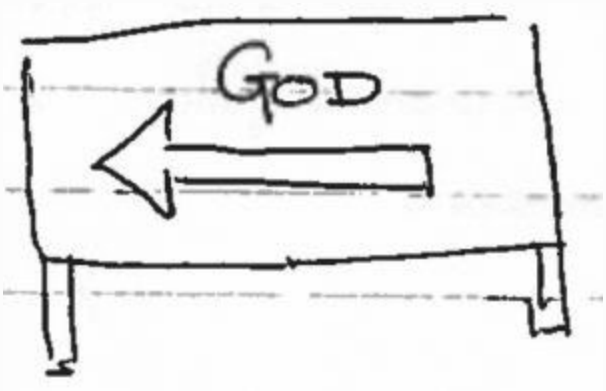
Me: "Uriel, how are those flowers able to thrive without any soil?"

Uriel: Smiling. "Easy. They have taken root in the firm foundation of solid rock. Unlike on Earth, their roots are not on shallow soil where they are quick to sprout, but fast to scorch under the sun's heat. Here in Heaven, their root is deep, their planting is firm, they are fed from the water of the River of Life and they flourish under 'the Son' which does not burn them here."

Me: Laughing. "Wow, this is a Heavenly parable, but different as I feel a confirmation that this is a witness to the amazing power of God as He is the God of the delightfully impossible."

Uriel: "Erin, God requests your presence. Will you come?"

When Uriel extended his hand to me, I eagerly offered my hand to him. When our hands met, we were instantly at God's door. As I turned to look at the bulletin board behind me, I laughed as once again there was a massive arrow and the word "God" pointing toward the door.



Me: I laughed and turned back to Uriel. "Is He upset that it has been a while?"

Uriel: Smiling. "No, Erin, He is not upset as He enjoys your company."

Me: "It is sometimes hard to imagine that God enjoys my company when I do not always enjoy my own company."

Uriel: "Erin, do not insult the God Who created you as He delights in you. Are you now to deny Him your presence?"

Me: "Oh no, I just meant that I am honored that God finds my company or me delightful."

Uriel: "If He did not, you would not be invited in this manner. Embrace all that God has done for you and then watch how He will embrace you in return."

Me: "Forgive my idle words or should I say forgive my 'idol' words."

Uriel: "I hold nothing against you to forgive, Erin, as I am only reminding you of your place in God's eyes. Do not forget this as you do not want to keep yourself in such low places that God cannot call you up from there. Do not hide from His presence."

As I pondered that there may be even more to this statement, Uriel then reached over and put salve on my eyes.

Me: "Uriel, why do you put this salve on my eyes? What is this?"

Uriel: "You have asked this before, Erin, so think of this as a new lens to see God in spiritual form and that it allows the visions from God to be sewn into you."

Me: "I thought it was so I could see God more clearly?"

Uriel: "Yes, but the two are the same."

Me: "But I still cannot see Him."

Uriel: "Yes, but you are moving closer to Him every time."

Me: "So this salve is like the lenses to sunglasses."

Uriel: "Yes, it is similar to this and is a type of filtering device."

Me: "I will not truly know or understand this until much later, will I?"

Uriel: Smiling. "Your words, Erin, now come."

He opened God's door and the light of His presence went right through me as I felt His glory in and all around me. Uriel then brought me even closer to God than the time before. However, please note that I am still quite far from the Throne.

As my knees began to buckle and my legs became shaky, I knew that it was time to praise Him. As I knelt, the choir of angels was singing praises to God that were so beautiful. The angels were singing, "Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord God Almighty, Who was and is and is to come!"

I began to worship God on the Throne. I still could not see Him, but rather only His light of glorious beams. I wanted in my heart to run to Him and hug Him because I longed to sit at His feet and thank Him as a child would to her Father. Quite simply, I longed to be held by my Dad!

Instead though His presence was like a healing cover over me, all around me and in me. I began to pray in my prayer language. I felt in my whole being that a time of praise, worship and thanksgiving was warranted as this was the only true gift I could give to my Father Who owns even the cattle on a thousand hills.

As I thought of this, I began to smile to myself because I knew that God owned even the air I breathe and everything else and that He was and is certainly not limited at all to just a thousand hills and some cattle. I now fully realized that this was meant as only an earthly gauge in order for man to understand God's power from a material platform.

God: "Erin, your thoughts."

His voice sounded more powerful than the sound of rushing waters and thunder. This is the only way I could think to describe His voice as it is both terrifying and calming at the same time.

Me: "Father, I love You and thank You for my time with You, but I long for the day I can be here forever. I have a burden and I need some help. Since June 1st, I have felt something like a pulling away by You of all things good, not just in the United States, but in Canada too.

"However, I also feel that this pulling away is happening not just in North America, but also in South America, Europe and other areas too. My

dreams are becoming very dark and my heart has been breaking as I have grieved in my Spirit for the lost.

"At times, my tears well up in me as I cry for the former things and for the past as these seemed simpler times and a time of a feeling of security and safety which no longer exists. So many people do not know You and my heart grieves over this.

"My journey has been a difficult one in pursuit of You, but I would do it all over again in the same way as if it were the only way. Father, I sometimes feel alone and isolated as it is difficult to hear what others think or say about me.

"All of this wears me out and there are days when I feel that even my own children rebel against me. There are days I fear men, but more than anything, Father, I fear You."

God: "Erin, prepare as I have hidden You in My quiver and have prepared your days. I made your course and your name is ever before Me as your name is written on the palm of My hand."

"You are accustomed to trouble and suffering as you have cried out to Me in pain and have been tested through it. You have experienced rejection by those closest to you and have endured the punishing blows of injustice.

"As such, you are careful to stand when you see this and testify as you have endured humiliation and loss and, with this, the loss of your pride. Erin, you were given the 'gift' of a battered existence when you cried out to Me for you to be given a 'heart of gold'.

"You did not even receive the gift of revelation until you finished this refining process as the heart is deceitful when it lacks love. A heart without love is of no value to Me and cannot be made of gold as gold is refined in the fire.

"This means that when you endured persecution, ridicule, mistreatment, suffering, loss and rejection and still had love, then know that there is gold there and that the dross has finally been removed.

"Now I require you to remove your dirty garments as I have now separated you and clothed you with garments removed of both the

'honor' of pride and humiliation. Instead, you have now put on garments that I have given you that have removed your nakedness.

"Now when I call you from where you were into My presence, I have salve put in your eyes so that you can now see. Erin, I have called you for a purpose so you must forget about the former things.

"With you I am doing a new thing. However, you must understand that, because of who you are to Me, many will not accept that it is I Who have prepared you for this and have even spent your lifetime preparing you for this time."

Me: "Father, what does this mean?"

God: "Are you ready for what comes next?"

Me: "What comes next?"

God: "Erin, you have endured through the refining, but are you now willing to continue through the furnace?"

Me: "I am sad, Father, as I thought I was finished and in a safe place that You had prepared for me."

God: "Yes, Erin, you are as I have removed you to the trees and this is good. I will send help concerning you to guard you and your family in all your ways. I will prosper you and not harm you."

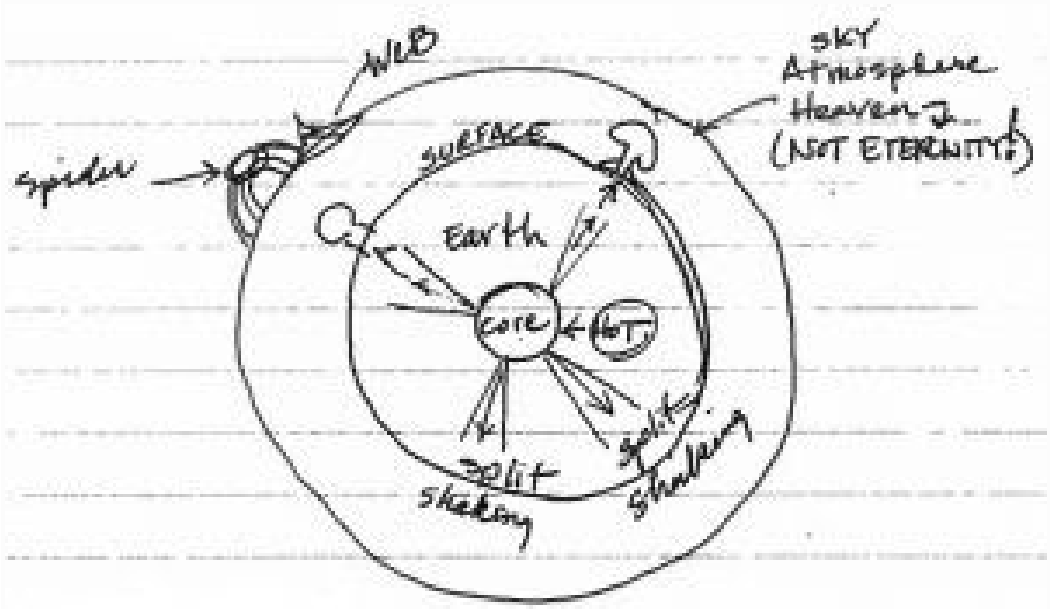
Me: "Then without You, Father, I am nothing, so I will pursue Your Will in all that I do. I do not like the furnace as it is difficult, so please keep me safe and carry me through it. Father, I am very saddened though as I already know that those who read this just in part will instead only see that You are allowing me to continue through the furnace and will quickly declare, 'See, I told you that she is no longer in His favor'!

God: "Then do not fear man, Erin, as You are to do My Will only."

Me: "Father, I am afraid for the lost. How do I pray for them? What can I do for them? Is there anything?"

God: "No, Erin, only for you to write down that which I show you."

I then felt a rumbling in His Court like a great earthquake and the ground shook and the sapphire Sea of Glass split in front of me. There I saw the world rotating on its axis and the many different layers of the spirit realm over the world. I then saw the red hot core of the Earth in the center.



I then saw four rivers of hot lava or 'molten Earth' coming out from the core. Two of the rivers coming from the core erupted on the surface of the Earth, while the other two rivers became massive earthquakes.

After this, I saw the ground split and several entities were removed. The Earth was in turmoil and the axis shifted. The axis shift was not by a lot, but 'enough'. I then saw a war in the atmosphere around the Earth erupt between good and evil.

At the same time, I also saw the web or the 'world wide web' wrap around the Earth with something like an 'open door of permission' into millions of homes. However, all of the information from this source was now obscured and twisted and those we should fear were now being protected and worshipped and those we trusted were now being vilified.

Then right before my eyes, the Earth zoomed in even closer and I was now viewing the area of the 'Ring of Fire'. There I saw an eruption trigger some major shifting of plates that resulted in several cities experiencing massive earthquakes.

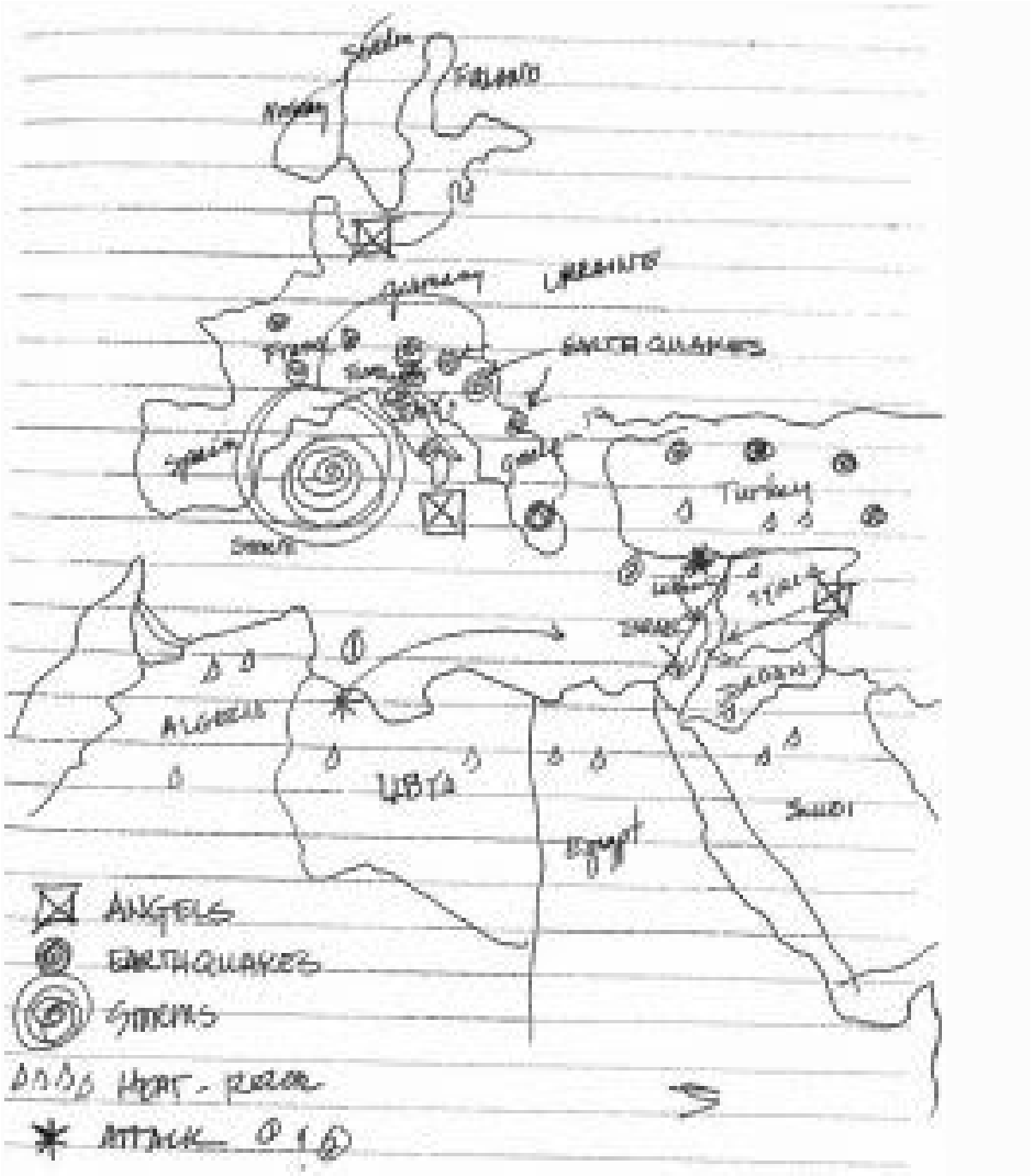
Then I saw the globe spin to the right and witnessed large earthquakes in Indonesia, Singapore and up through the Middle East, along with a massive cluster of earthquakes in southern Europe.

I then saw a massive angel with seven spears or javelins. This angel then threw these spears at the Earth and I watched each place these spears landed then experience an earthquake of 7.0 or higher. These earthquakes caused so much destruction that no one could have been prepared.

Me: "Father, this looks like the marker for when Jesus will come for us as He had shown me the Ring of Fire as one of the final signs. However, I had thought…"

God: "Patience, Erin, you are seeing the end from the start before He comes to the Throne in Jerusalem. However, I will also show you what is upon you now and what is soon to come as those who seek to divide My land will experience judgment and this is even happening now."

After this, I was downloaded a map of Europe and northern Africa. I was then shown the various calamities that were in store for these areas. I was then told to draw this in a comprehensive diagram. However, drawing geography is not exactly my strong point, so the following is my best attempt at drawing what I was shown:



Me: "Father, I do not know these areas of Europe very well, but these calamities look a lot like the calamities that the USA and Canada are experiencing now and will soon experience."

God: "Erin, do you remember where the peace proposal to divide Israel is taking place?"

Me: "I believe that this is in Paris?"

God: "As this gathering of leaders proposes to divide Israel, I will divide them as My anger burns."

I then saw record flooding, earthquakes and trouble come to all those against Israel, wherein the USA was also represented.

Me: "Father, when will this be?"

God: "The time is now and it has begun, but there is more also. As locusts lay 99 eggs, their god has 99 names as the root of the swarm coming is from Molech and is a Canaanite god. The swarm has already begun to invade the lands of the north and their purpose is to tire the saints.

"This swarm will create confusion amongst believers as a veil will at times cloak many from the truth. The intentions of many will be based out of generosity and love, but this is extended to an enemy who is zealous for their god that is a god who is unlike Me. The rest of this is revealed by what seeds are planted.

"When invasions occur, the invaders shape the land to conform it to their needs. There is an outcry for the world to conform and adapt to accommodate this swarm first, but this will then become an outcry to also accept their ways and religion. Soon there will be a time in which all that worship Me will be labeled 'inhumane' and those who hate Me will be labeled 'peaceful'.

"As this swarm invades the lands, these countries will become cloaked in darkness and things once acceptable will become forbidden and things now forbidden will become practiced daily and in full view. To make matters worse, those who practice these things will no longer feel shame as their nakedness will now be acceptable."

Me: "Father, I am afraid as what You are speaking of is occurring right now. However, I thought we would be removed before this happened. What of the prophecy? When is the Bride removed?"

God: "Listen to Me carefully and write as I explain this as prophecy also includes the past and many kingdoms have fallen. Erin, when I grant you dreams and visions, there will be no true understanding of these until the time of their revelation. While at times you see a portion of the bigger

picture, you are afraid to speak about that which is coming and that which I will allow.

"Please understand that, because you reside in an area with Babylonian characteristics and values, it is sometimes easier to only look at the region that you reside in. However, today I have shown you regions you are unfamiliar with, so let Me help you understand this. Now, other than My land of Israel, which of the surrounding lands that were also created by Me prospers?"

Me: "Well, those surrounding Israel are shown by the media as desert and this land is brown with virtually no growth, crops or herds of animals. The cities are destitute and look impoverished except for the walled estates of the very rich that reside there.

"Some of the cities there seem very modern, but there always seems to be conflict and war. According to our military, the people surrounding Israel refer to all of us as 'devils' or 'white devils.'"

"When I use 'Google Earth', the regions are barren, yet in comparison Israel is beautiful, rich and abundant. While parts of Africa are beautiful areas as well, all of the northern countries are war ravaged and I do not see any prosperous areas that are not man-made. Indeed, it seems as if all of the nations that surround and hate Israel are cursed."

God: "Erin, war was declared on Christians when the spirit of the enemy entered these lands. For 1260 lunar cycles, a punishing rod had gone against both Jews and Christians there until I finally sent relief in the form of an invading army from the north.

"Then after this I sent angels to strike the lands first with famine and then an invasion of locusts like the world had never seen. Those later who did not support My people against the punishers and instead remained neutral by turning their backs on them, I too sent locusts on them as a sign. This was only around a hundred calendar years ago."

"Now, I have spoken to you about torrents and a torrent is like a flood from a storm. However, a torrent can also be a flood of people sent to invade a land and devour it. This will not be a popular message.

"Erin, I have spoken to you about patterns that once were, is now or will be soon. Now after I have sent this swarm, all the lands that the swarm

invades will experience unrest. Erin, when Solomon married wives of different faiths, what finally occurred?"

Me: "Solomon loved You and built the Temple, but he also built temples for his wives."

God: "Yes, but not just any temple. Solomon built a high place for Molech right over Jerusalem. This was built to honor this other 'god' above My City and they then even sacrificed their own seed to this god."

Me: "Father, they even sacrificed their children?"

God: "It is the same today, Erin. The children are sacrificed to a god of their fathers, the one who destroys life and does not give it. When did Molech give the breath of life? When did he have plans to prosper his people? This false deity is a punishing rod that leads to death and fire and certainly not everlasting life. As this religion of Molech spread out in power, even those who worshipped Me followed them by sacrificing their children out of desperation."

Me: "Father, You are God, so why do You not appear to them? Why do You not step in?"

God: "I did, Erin, I did, but what then happened is the exact same pattern that has happened in the past. Everywhere My people are exiled to, they prosper and the land prospers with them. To accept My people is to bless them and to reject them is to curse them.

"Erin, those who bless them, I will bless, and those who curse them, I will curse. This same principle even applies to those who accept My Son as the One sent to set the captives free.

"Erin, I have not removed My hand of favor upon the Jews as they are My chosen people, but I have allowed this persecution in order to humble them. This is no different from the persecution I have allowed of those who worship Me and accept that I am the living God who saves."

"After this punishment of 1260 lunar cycles, I sent relief, but I still punished the empire that surrounds and comes from Mecca as the Mount Babel of Mecca is the place of 'seven heads'. You need only ask, 'Why did

they not provide shelter for their people? Why did they reject them instead? Or did they really?"

Me: "Are You saying that the plan of these 'seven heads' was to send and is sending this swarm or torrent north to invade the land of Europe?"

God: "Poison is birthed from Mecca. Blasphemies are from the mouth of the lion of Mecca, the locusts come from Mecca and the black dragon originates from Mecca. One day I will remove it and set up a new capital, but for now understand this city's origins and the 'seven towers' that mark it."

"Understand what an invasion of locusts is sent to accomplish. The torrent wears down the saints and creates confusion and chaos. Eventually even they adapt and surrender to the practices and ways of their god of Molech in pursuit of false peace.

"Erin, you need only to look back at the last pattern and then towards the end of the punishers last 1260 days. Look at the prices of food and the daily wage to purchase bread.

"For these fifty years of drought, locusts, starvation and disease, I have removed and punished those whom persecuted My people. I then punished those who turned on My land. Who can dispute this? Now the same thing is happening again."

"Erin, My land will not be divided. While the world is being invaded by this swarm, I will also send 'snakes' or tornadoes from the sky, winds, beasts from the sea and searing heat. Even with record flooding, shaking and fire, very few will recognize Who is allowing the angels from Heaven to punish the land.

"The very enemy this land showed mercy to and took into their citadels will bring their towers down and the land will look like the land this swarm came from. This swarm will feel at home because they are no stranger to death and destruction and as such will be unaffected by the chaos.

"The once great nation that I blessed and prospered will now be looked upon with horror. Instead of people crying out to Me out of humility, they will curse Me with their lips instead. However, despite all of this, I will shorten the time of punishment to 1260 days."

Me: “Father, I am scared.”

God: “Do not be as I have placed watchmen on your walls and I have placed you in a safe place until the day I call you out from this. Now write plainly that which I have spoken.”

Me: “Father, I am afraid. What if I do not write something properly? Please guide my hands in all I do and open my eyes so that I can see clearly that which You have revealed.

“Father, please also keep my heart soft and pliable as the world is becoming increasingly dark. Please provide from Your sanctuary and prosper us even in a time of drought. Please keep us all safe and free from the enemy’s scheme. I love You.”

God: “Remember Who I Am, where I reside and that I love you. I will come when you cry out to Me and I will answer you. I will not forsake you or leave you. Remember that I have promised to prosper you and not to harm you.”

Me: Crying. “Thank You, Father.” Just then, Uriel came to help me up.

God: “Erin, do not be afraid, but rejoice as you were chosen for a time such as this.”

Uriel took me outside of God’s door and I was still a bit shaky.

Me: “God has never been so clear with me before?”

Uriel: Smiling. “Maybe the salve in your eyes is working better. Erin, there will be more and it will not be easier, but rather even more difficult. The angels are still punishing your land. The lands north of you and around you are like gates in which even more will invade. These locusts strip the land in several ways, but eventually they will even cut the stalk.”

Me: “Uriel, I need to go back to my dream of locusts.”

Uriel: “Yes, as then you will understand the pattern. Once the land is invaded by this swarm, all that flourishes will be stripped as the invaders have only one goal and one purpose.

"In the meantime, you will experience a record harvest of souls across the world as a great wind is blowing and there will be an outpouring of one last move of the Spirit of God before your voice is silenced and you all are removed. This is good as the wind is upon You." He smiled.

Dream over…

Dream 206 – Three Tribulation Dreams

Received Sunday, July 24, 2016

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for my family and friends. Please bless them in everything they do which brings You glory. I thank You today for all You have done.

I am not much for social media, but I occasionally look to see about my family and friends and every time I do I am left with a sense of lack in myself. I find that looking at or through the lens of the activities of others leaves me with the feeling that I have missed something big.

When I see photos of my brothers golfing, swimming or enjoying social activities, I feel unable or unqualified to participate. In fact, I am so far out of their minds, it is as if I do not exist. This is okay though as You, Father, have put me now on a different path in a different region and under different conditions.

I still miss the Pacific Northwest very much as the beauty of Oregon, Northern Idaho and Washington is undeniable. That being said, I do not miss the desert portions there at all. For reasons which only You know Father, You have brought us here, far removed from our previous home, and in an area which is still like a foreign land to us. I thank You so much for the sense of safety that I have here that I did not have before.

In this life, it seems You have given man two choices. We can either invest in this world or invest in eternity. I have been forever ruined now for the ordinary and I feel out of place here now as I become more and more a citizen of Heaven each day.

The world is declining rapidly now and even faster than just a year ago and I see it in every aspect of life. The sun is becoming hotter, the price of food is rising, the quality of goods purchased is declining and wages are low and we are becoming slaves to this world.

My dreams this week have been quite elaborate, yet short and with a common theme. My most horrific dream was three nights ago…

Dream 1

I was looking down in the spirit over North America wherein I saw a massive playpen the size of a Roman Coliseum. In this arena, there were thousands of babies in diapers. These babies looked to be around seven to eight months of age and none were able to stand yet, but only sit. These babies were adorable, were of different skin color and ethnicities and all were well fed.

On the floor of this massive pen or coliseum, there was a massive tiger. This tiger seemed to be protecting the babies like a parent and brought the babies milk and toys. The babies loved the tiger and he performed tricks to make the babies laugh. The tiger even presented his soft coat for them to pet and some of the babies would sleep on or around the tiger at night.

Then one hot sunny day, a gate to the coliseum opened and a swarm of other tigers suddenly entered. These tigers walked counter-clockwise seven times around the babies on the perimeter of the floor. At first the babies were scared, but then started to delight in them.

When the first toddler began to stand, a mighty roar came from the tiger that had previously been caring for them. Within seconds of this roar, all of the tigers descended on the innocent babies and all of the babies were devoured.

Dream over…

I woke up suddenly and was so disturbed by this dream that I could not go back to sleep because of the graphic horror. This was all so horrific to witness that I will not describe what I saw any further. Father, I ask that You would replace the final scene of this terrible dream with something lovely.

Later in the week, I had another dream in which I had been transferred either in spirit or flesh, but was still fully present to interact with others.

Dream 2

The time was during days darker than now and I was in a city in the United States. While normal commerce had ceased, money was still being used for purchases. Shopping malls were now empty and were instead being used for meeting halls, distribution centers or triage areas.

Larger cities or centers were now hubs for gangland activities, including crime, drugs and prostitution. However, there appeared to still be a few office towers located in the downtown areas that continue to operate. In the particular area I was in, large portions of the center city was to be avoided altogether due to the rampant crime there.

I now found myself in the downtown area of this one city in order to locate a friend of mine from college. I noticed that there was a massive electric fence or wall surrounding this business area.

I had a specific directive, but I did not understand what exactly this directive was. I was there with another person, but they also had a Heavenly assignment, so at times we were together and at other times we were apart.

I went into a tower of all concrete and rebar wherein the top ten floors had not been completed. It appeared that construction had come to a sudden halt during a time of extreme trouble. The people now occupying these buildings seemed to work for either various banks or the government. I was somehow aware that all of the insurance companies had now collapsed.

As I looked out of the window, I saw a very large building that was home to a pharmaceutical company. This company provided vaccines and medications for the sick. Somehow the building this company was in seemed unaffected in comparison to the destruction of the surrounding areas.

As I continued to scan the horizon from this window, I could see seven towers or high rises on the sky line. Somehow these seven towers or high rises also seemed unaffected by the surrounding destruction. Indeed, each of these seven towers or high rises had beautiful windows and none of them appeared to be broken.

I left the window and began to search the building for my friend, but I could not find her anywhere. As I searched, I noticed that the people in the building seemed extremely odd. For some reason, all of the people

that I came upon here were now either off of work or were after their business hours.

There was also an unusual amount of drug use, but with high-end drugs. There was drinking as well, but the liquor was cheap and nothing I recognized. There was also some wine available, but this was rare. As I looked around, I noticed that a man was now standing next to me.

Me: "What is happening here?"

Man: "Oh, this is our way of numbing the pain."

Me: "The pain of what?"

Man: "Where are you from?"

Up until this point, this man had been staring vacantly and had not truly noticed me. However, when he actually looked at me, I could instantly see a change in his thoughts and that he was now planning to do something evil to me. Before he could do anything, someone came by and distracted him, so I quickly turned and left.

As I continued to search for my friend, I soon met a woman in another area of the building. I asked her the same question as I had asked the man I just escaped from.

Me: "What is happening here?"

The woman looked around to make sure she was not being listened to. She seemed nervous and distraught, but I could tell she wanted to answer me.

Woman: "We are all slaves. We are the best and brightest of what remains. We all stay useful or we are removed to places with no electricity. We are taken to places and tortured, raped and killed! It is not to say it does not occur here, but it is mild here in comparison."

I looked around and was disgusted at what I was seeing. It reminded me of the worst spring break party you have ever seen, but with the worst behavior in people. This was neither fun nor funny and was the kind of party no one talks about and everyone later regrets attending or being at.

I could tell that she was quite nervous about talking where she could be overheard, so I decided to change the subject. I told her that I was looking for my friend and described her. After a short while, she knew who I was talking about.

Woman: "Your friend is now working in a shop at the bottom of the building."

She then took me there via a make-shift service freight elevator. It was extremely small and was used to send up supplies for the construction crews. She took me to my friend's shop and it was on the ground level. While I had been expecting this shop to be a high end store based on the particular area we were in, the shop instead looked like a small thrift store.

As I walked into this 'thrift store', I was surprised to see that there was a rack of untouched high-end gowns, along with a rack of prestigious wedding dresses. There was also an area for suits and some other everyday clothing racks. There were also various accessories and antique household items on display.

As my friend was currently busy with customers, I decided to continue to explore the racks of clothing. While my friend had glanced over at me several times, I could tell that she did not recognize me.

The gowns were very high-end couture, unworn and were brand new with their tags still on them. There were Versace and various others high-end brands that would regularly sell for $5,000 to as high as $15,000 retail. There were also alligator handbags and designer shoes that were quite simply the best of the best.

As I was laughing in wonder that such high-end brands would be in a 'thrift store' of all places, I heard a voice address me from behind me and noticed that it was my friend.

Friend: "Oh please, take all of them. They are free today! Please end the misery of me looking at them."

I turned towards my friend and smiled, but she still did not recognize me.

Me: "Why would you even have these high-end brands here?"

Friend: "They were already here from when this shop carried these. The shop changed to suit the buyers. No one needs these. Anyone buying any of this is mad, crazy mad. However, the wedding dresses still sell."

Me: "Why?"

Friend: Smiling. "People still marry and even more so now."

I looked at the wedding dresses and flipped through them. I noticed that the price tags were from $5,000 to $20,000. These were clearly high-end wedding dresses.

Me: "How can people afford these?"

Friend: "What are you talking about? Look at the signs."

I looked above the racks and the signs said that couture gowns were one dollar each and that wedding gowns were five dollars each.

Me: "Oh, what a great deal. This is amazing."

Friend: "Yes, but senseless. These are more in demand."

My friend then pointed over to a few racks of jeans, sweaters, coats and athletic clothing. The prices of these were ridiculous in comparison to the high-end clothing. The jeans were selling for one hundred dollars each and the sweaters were selling for fifty dollars each.

Me: "Who can afford this?"

Friend: "People are given vouchers for clothing, essentials and food and all of the other care is provided."

Me: "Oh, so they work here for these companies?"

Friend: "Yes. We are all very lucky to be here."

Me: "Do you recognize me?"

As my friend started to look at me closer to try and recognize me, she was suddenly distracted by another customer who had come into the

shop to speak with her. When the customer glanced over at me, her face suddenly changed and became like that of a demon.

As this 'woman' continued to speak with my friend, I noticed that there were some extremely expensive collectables for sale. There was Lalique glass, a Faberge egg and a Tiffany box in sterling. All of these items were being displayed with items with little or no value, such as work gloves. This did not seem to make any sense to me.

As the 'demon' customer finished up with my friend, it started to walk towards me. As 'she' did, it kept shifting back and forth from being a 'woman' and then back to a demon. It was as if a digital virtual image was being placed off and on over the demon.

Demon: "I know you."

Me: "I do not know you. Leave now, in the Name of Jesus!"

When I said this, the digital image instantly came off of this demon and the people in the store around us began to scream at the terrifying sight. The demon then fled from the store during the ensuing commotion.

Friend: "How did you do that?"

Me: "Do you not recognize me? I am your old friend, Erin."

Friend: "That is impossible! She is now fifty-plus years. That is impossible."

Me: "It is me. Now, you must remain as you do as God has seen you in prayer. You have many people who cannot wait to see you in Heaven, so do not believe the lies of the enemy."

Friend: In tears. "Do not leave me here. Please take me with you as everyone surrenders eventually. Please, Erin, take me with you."

Me: I tried to reassure her. "Your time has almost come. I am only here to let you know that you are not forgotten. I must go."

She was still quite distraught, so I attempted to comfort her by lightening the mood and show her that I was confident in what God planned for her. I smiled and pointed to the Faberge egg.

Me: Smiling. "So, how much for the egg?"

Friend: "Eight dollars, but free for you."

Me: "There is more of these where I come from and the quality is incomparable. I was just curious as I could never afford them when I was here."

Friend: "They are a dime a dozen now as no one needs them."

Me: "I certainly do not. Just remember that you are loved by God and that He has not forgotten you."

As I smiled at her, I was taken up to a place where I could see over the entire area. It seemed as if there was only electricity in these buildings. The city looked like an eastern city by the water. It may have been Baltimore or Boston or possibly even Chicago, but I could not tell.

The landscape looked charred and depressing. As I perused the destruction all around the landscape, I was joined up with my Heavenly assignment friend.

Dream over…

Dream 3

I was in America visiting a city somewhere in the west, but inland. I was in an extremely large hospital. I was in my transformed state and was younger and healthier, but I was not in my glorified Heavenly body. For clarity, I was still 'in the natural' in this dream.

In this hospital, it appeared as if I worked as a person that was like a chaplain. My job was similar to a new trend called a 'death doula', but I was called a 'life care giver'. In reality, I was an 'eternal life coach' to the dying.

This hospital had a massive burden and there were three floors for those who had no hope and were terminal patients. As there were so many of

these patients, each room consisted of several beds. There were so many beds that there was virtually no room to walk around them.

It appeared more like one massive room of mattresses with safety bars between the bodies. There were gurneys in the halls with dying people everywhere. Each floor had only one staff member whose job was to register the patient in and clock the estimated time of death and call for cremation of the body. She was basically not a care giver, but a record keeper.

There were no chaplains on these floors because there was no hope, but I was sent to go where God called me. As I went from dying person to dying person, I realized that I was not sent to heal them, but rather to offer them comfort as they came to their death.

For some, I put my hand on their chest and their labored breathing became easier. For others, I was there for them to hear my voice. I told them about Heaven and various relatives waiting for them. As I spoke to them, I could feel them clutch my hand and then let go of it as they moved from this life to the next.

Many of these people only needed to hear the voice of someone speaking out of love and tears would stream down their cheeks. I would talk to each of them about how much Jesus loves them and how He is much greater than they believed or were told.

Those who could speak told me various stories about being misled by false doctrine or not taking things seriously about warnings from others. Some told me stories about Jesus appearing to them, but that others would then tell them convincingly that Jesus was a myth.

The people I spoke with seemed to be those who now recognized who Jesus is, but after the fact. I was not quite sure when these people recognized Jesus, but I knew it was after something big had happened and that it was my job to send Good News to those who lacked hope at the end.

Each day that I stayed with dying person after dying person, I grieved for their pain and was able to relieve it supernaturally as God instructed, but I was not to heal them completely. I was only there to listen, comfort them with my stories, sing at times, pray, testify and tell them "Goodbye

for now, my friend." I celebrated after they went Home because I knew they were reunited with family and free from pain in Heaven under God.

At some point, a rumor had spread around the hospital that I was a healer sent from God. When I was asked to come to the other floors to visit, I instantly noticed that there was a much different atmosphere on these floors and felt a strong demonic presence. I could do nothing for these patients as they were strongly opposed to God.

When I was not at the hospital, I stayed at a small little community of one room cottages. Each cottage had a small bathroom with a shower and a kitchenette. People knocked on my door to ask me questions about God, Heaven and the saints.

In the state I was in, I needed very little sleep, but needed even more time in communion with God as He was my energy source. God gave me the ability to minister, pray and even heal some.

After a while, I was told my services were no longer needed at the hospital and was asked to leave immediately. I cried as I wanted to get back to the three floors of the dying to comfort them some more. However, I was unable to as I was physically removed from the hospital.

After I was removed, I looked behind me and saw a massive group of Heavenly beings sent from God arrive at the hospital. I had been removed just as this army of angels had arrived at the hospital.

Dream over…

Father, I am disturbed in my sleep these days as my dreams are disturbing. I am troubled about the state of the world as it is, but these dreams make staying here even more difficult. Lord, please help me to understand all of this.

Dream 207 – The Beginning of the Days of Noah

Received Sunday, July 31, 2016

Communion

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all You have done for me and my family. Thank You for our new Nest website! It has been so time consuming to get to this point as during this time You have also called me to finish some daunting tasks which have never been completed until just now.

Last week was stressful as we hit problems finalizing the opening of the site. You gave me countless signs to power up with prayer and praises to You, so I did. At times I felt You required me to just complete my tasks in silence and I heard Your audible voice reminding me that You are here with me in all that I do.

On Thursday and Friday, I went through old boxes of papers. I had gone through these before by just putting them in labeled boxes with generally like papers from the same time frames. However, this time You were requiring me to go through each paper to dispose of unnecessary items and keep only records of our story, but no more and no less. I thought I had finished this, but I realized that I had never really faced any of it.

I had relegated my past to painful storage boxes that were 'never to be opened'. In just two days, I went through these boxes and consolidated nine containers of papers to two small file boxes. In the process, I removed the equivalent of four large trash bags full of needless documents and it freed me.

I had found that just boxing up this 'stuff' did not remove its presence as the burden of it all still remained. This summer has been painful and punishingly so as I had to face all of my painful poor choices and mistakes from the past head on as I did all of this.

Once I completed this daunting task, I heard Jesus say to me, 'Erin, I am here. This is how I got you here to Me. Do not condemn yourself. Release all of this to Me. I love you.'

Then when I felt I should throw out something bad, I felt the Lord say, 'No, Erin, keep it as a record and as evidence of your race, both the good

and the bad. It is important.' Normally I would have removed all records of wrong doing from others, but I realized that the Lord is having me keep historical records of my journey.

Hmm, well, it was very difficult to say the least as all of these papers told a story, the story of my life. It told of my race; the good, the bad and the ugly. I found business cards with my name on them from all the places I have worked. I found old awards, letters and photos of accomplishments and milestones.

I found the same for my children. I even found lost items which made my heart glad. Everything is now accounted for and organized. I now just have some minor labeling and gathering I need to finish and this should all be completed by tomorrow.

Father, time is such a mystery. When I was a child, I could not wait for time to pass as time seemed so slow back then. Now, as an adult, time goes so fast that it seems to be gone in a flash. My children have grown so quickly. Where did all the time go? There have been so many tears.

However, there were many years from 2005 to 2010 in which I barely cried other than crying out to You in anger, desperation and disbelief. I was in the middle of a long stretch of traumatic events which continued day after day.

Then when the tears began to flow again, it was in response to thankfulness and holding on to what meant most to me, but most of all for my children and my salvation. I lost everything in order to gain You, Father! You have done so much with me. My whining and my complaining have now turned into joy and gratitude.

Now I am ready for what comes next. Hmm, I need to say this with a bit more humility. Lord, I am as ready as I think I am able for whatever You decide to bring next. All I know is I love You with my whole heart. I see You at work in everything around me, and some days in spite of me, and I am in awe.

Your works, Lord, are amazing and I give all of my heart to You. You have kept me here for a reason and You have chosen all of us for a purpose. Now I dedicate all that I have for Your purposes.

I pray I am here to see all You have planned, but only to the point of Your return. After that, please remove me and all of us to our eternal Homes. From what I have seen coming on that great and terrible day, I will take 'the great', but please remove us before 'the terrible'.

I cannot imagine the horror for those who will remain. It will be like when I discovered something so deep, dark and disparaging about someone who I thought loved me from many years ago.

This discovery was like nothing I can describe. In essence, what this person had done to those I loved who were innocent made me realize how a mother could be driven to vengeance in the most unthinkable of ways. In ways that someone would not even think possible in any other circumstance than such a dark discovery.

This world is no longer the simple world it once was and maybe it never was. To me, it is bad, but it is about to become much worse. Father, protect all of us.

Please bless our new website. May it provide assurance of where we will one day reside with You. Everything we have and own is Yours. Let all of this be to Your glory and not to our vanity. I love You!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was immediately up in front of God's door and felt a hand on my left shoulder. I turned and it was Uriel smiling at me.

Uriel: "God requests your presence, Erin."

He pointed to my right to the forestry bulletin board. I smiled as there was a brown sparrow on the top of the board that was chirping. I put out my hand and the sparrow jumped onto my wrist. I laughed with joy at this and was fascinated at how friendly and unafraid this little bird was.

As I watched the sparrow, this little friendly brown bird began to change right before my eyes. At first I thought my eyes were deceiving me, but I watched as the brown feathers gradually began to turn silver, overlaying the brown. Then I saw the tips of each feather turn to gold (Psalm 68:13) and the base of brown underneath became white.

The bird's beak then turned to gold and her legs seemed to look full of life, with no wrinkles and almost transparent. She began to jump up and down and then flew up to my shoulder.

She began to sing a new song, like a real song and a melody. I had just watched a live transformation and it was simply incredible.

I then turned to the bulletin board and there was a note with my name on it. I opened the small engraved envelope and saw my name in script with a small embossed sparrow in gold. I opened the card and read it:

You have done as I have instructed.

Obedience is better than works.

I am pleased that you have done as I asked, as difficult as it was for you.

Now I am about to do something in your days which you would not believe even if you were told.

I have not forgotten you.

(Habakkuk 1:5, Acts 13:41)

You are mine.

When you pass through the waters, I will be with you, and through the rivers, they will not overflow you.

When you walk through the fire, you will not be burned (Isaiah 42).

You are loved! I am with you always!

Jesus

As I cried and cried, the small bird looked at me and tilted its head. She then looked at Uriel and flew to his shoulder. Uriel motioned toward the door and had a smile on his face. I turned toward God's door and it was open. Uriel put salve in my eyes and escorted me into God's presence.

The smell of the fragrance of God is indescribable and is like sandalwood, jasmine and the smell of summer turning to fall. In fact, it was also the

change of every season, along with roses, Victory Roses. I know this seems like an odd mix of earthly fragrances, but I do not know how else to describe the beautiful fragrance of the presence of God.

As Uriel brought me closer, I could hear the choir of angels singing with the beauty of a thousand earthly choirs combined. Their only instruments were their voices and it was incredible.

The cells in my body were responding with life and they worshipped God, their Creator, before my very brain could catch up. Once again I had no control over my cells as finally gravity took over and I fell to my knees in His presence.

The beauty in His Courts is so difficult to describe. His glory and presence is just too magnificent to give an accurate description. I could only see the light of God. There was a color like emerald and then a circular arch like a rainbow over His corona. I could see flashes, but it is impossible to see anything close to the Throne or even around it.

I could see seven candle-like torches below Him at the bottom of the stair's risers. Even though they were so far away, it felt more comfortable to look to my right and left at the architecture of the asps and columns instead.

The pleasing Sea of Sapphire was below me and it was so beautiful that I was in awe. While it seems that I am being moved closer to God each time I visit, it is only by a couple of earthly feet closer. In reality, He is still so far away, perhaps even miles, as I am not certain how to measure incomprehensive things like the distance of the Throne of God from His doorway in His Court.

As I knelt there, I could still barely believe that God has called me here to be with Him. It is just so challenging for me to try to give a picture of what I am seeing to the reader. All I could do was worship God and thank Him for everything.

It has been an amazing journey this year. I have watched calamity strike across the United States in a way I have never seen before. I have been observing the news media blatantly teaming up against or pro certain agendas with no regards to the reality of truth.

One minute I view a speaker or speech live and then within an hour there is breaking news about something different than what I just heard and witnessed for myself. I am watching injustice by manipulation in epic proportion and I am completely in awe as to how quickly this is all unfolding.

Me: "Father, the world is becoming worse day by day. I have never seen such devastation over the United States like I see right now. Look at what is happening all over the world. While I am only one person, is it possible for me to do anything?"

God: "I know your thoughts and I have heard your cries. I have not left you. Be careful what your eyes look upon and what your ears hear. You were shown what is occurring and expanding over your heads. Look…"

I then felt the room shake as the Sapphire Sea parted right in front of me. There I could see the Earth encased by a massive web. It was like another layer or top cover, was intricately woven and, in many areas, the pattern was extremely complex.

God: "Erin, I showed you something recently. Do you recall it?"

Suddenly, and without even a hint He was going to do this, a memory was downloaded into my mind. I saw myself commenting to my family one night after sundown in the kitchen of my home.

Me: "Father, I had observed a massive spider web over my kitchen window. With the sun now gone, the bright lights of our kitchen attract the fireflies, gnats and other bugs to the light. Little do they know that in between them and the light was a web. Once tangled in that web, they are helpless to prevent certain death. This actually made me sad."

God: "Yes, but the illustration is the same for today. Every aspect of life is now so dependent on this web that there is no time for Me, but there is even more to this."

Me: "Father, man is becoming more and more advanced. What will be our signs in which we are in the days of Noah?"

God: "I gave man 120 years to repent while Noah was building. The evil during those days, the wickedness of man was great and the imaginations of the thoughts of evil were upon man's hearts continually. Sin was

acceptable and even worse sins than those mentioned in Scripture were practiced. There was no fear of Me because the sins were feeding the flesh and keeping appetites full."

As I looked upon the Earth, it began to rotate counter-clockwise. I saw a massive spider spinning a web over North America. It was so thick with web that I could barely see past it.

I then saw an epic war in Heaven as the archangel Michael battled this massive spider. At one point, another angel cut through the web and I saw a massive shaft of light. As I looked down, I saw a large reptilian figure with a red, white and blue banner being illuminated by this light.

This reptile had bulging eyes of yellow with a black sliver or slit in the middle of the yellow eye. It had massive yellow teeth. It was angry as it did not seem to like the light streaming in.

I then once again saw this strange massive bull, but it now seemed wounded and weak after several large blows from a matador's spears. However, I then watched it rise to its feet and continue on its unpredictable course through the land.

I saw pockets of militia rise up against the police, wherein this militia had white face paint in designs on their faces. I saw celebrations inciting riots started by five to ten people and then escalating while officials were targeted.

Me: "It looks like things happening now, but even worse. Random people were being targeted. It appeared to be race wars, but all types. When will this be?"

God: "As you have seen, this has begun. However, the trouble is already much worse than what you see or hear. This is unrest during a time in which I have sent calamity upon this nation, as well as others."

I then saw the USA highlighted.

God: "I gave 120 years in the days of Noah for repentance. For this land which was dedicated once to Me and declared itself a friend to Israel, I have given double this portion of time for repentance. Now I am sending even greater punishment on the land.

"This cannot be blamed on the bull as the bull is not God, although the reptile and the other 'peace maker' believe that they are. This is the time in which the land will be sifted, measured, weighed and found wanting.

"Though the wicked believe they are higher in their thoughts, they are not. They are higher in their sins, but their clever tongues convince the masses they are to be followed. You have only to see deeper than the arrogance on their faces to see the sheer terror underneath as they know their time of judgment is as close as My hand."

I then saw the web coil up over the area of North America, Europe and Japan, leaving all other areas. I saw more earthquakes than normal over the ring of fire, but also some east of this in the middle of the United States, as well as in Italy.

I saw now a total of ten angels from Heaven over the globe in various areas. I saw South America in unrest. The shores of the west and east were riddled with dead or contaminated fish and many waters were unfit to enter.

There were massive storms, earthquakes and heat in various areas. Drug and trafficking cartels were becoming popular and birthed out of many of the areas. Young children were kidnapped or sold by parents and sent for high dollar amounts to other countries.

I then saw the same thing occurring in Europe and North America. As the globe of the Earth turned before me, I then saw that almost the entire globe was highlighted.

Me: "Father, I cannot imagine giving birth or having a young child in these days which are coming. What I am seeing makes me sick. Children are being harvested and sold. It will be everywhere.

"The United States was given 240 years to repent from 1776. This would be July 4th, 2016. Is this correct? Is this the beginning of the fall of the United States, Father?"

God: "Erin, is the world becoming worse or better? What is happening from the pulpits? Is there a call to repentance or is there a call to, not only embrace the sinner, but accept the sin? Now, the gauge is Israel, not this cursed land void of God."

Me: "Father, there are so many people who love You, look for You and intercede for others. We still have hope. Please have mercy on us, protect us and keep us safe. Please do not let us perish."

God: "I have heard your prayers and these are good. Your scribing from Me will not be popular. There is collateral damage in any war or calamity, but those in the midst of trouble whose heart is before Me in love will not perish, but will have everlasting life. What is better?

"Now, I also use the meek to humble the proud. I will also use arrows in My quiver when need be, understand? When I send punishment on a land or people, it can be sudden or over time.

"The time of the end accelerates, but there is still more time. Now this land here…" I saw the USA illuminated. "…can expect civil unrest. In the past, there was a pattern with that of Israel, yet very few saw the correlation. Why?"

Me: "Because the axis of the world seems to rotate around the United States and all of the news focuses on America?"

God: "Yes, a proud and wealthy nation with a crumbling foundation slowly and systematically given over to her captors, though she is unaware of it. Other nations have become wealthy because of her, but they also hate and curse her.

"There are two people vying for leadership. One is very powerful and works with other nations and has the blessings of many churches and other leaders. This one will lead the people to surrender to her enemies proclaiming 'accept all, be all, share all and give away all.'

"However, the other one will cause the people and the land to not be handed over without a fight."

Me: "So one will force us to surrender and the other to stand and fight?"

God: "Yes."

Me: "Neither one sounds good. No matter what happens, this land is in trouble and You are still continuing to send calamity. Father, people will begin to curse You."

God: Rolling laughter shook the floor. "They curse Me now. The place of 'Seven Towers'…" The globe before me then moved to the Middle East. "…there are plans here against Israel. While America and Europe are busy as the battering continues and the land to the north is rendered ineffective, My land will be attacked."

Me: "But all of this land, including the Earth, the stars and the Heavens, is all Yours, Father."

God: "Yes, but Israel is My special jewel and this I have declared. This is why I continue to prosper it. However, as the world is focused on the troubled lands, very few will take notice. There is a pattern to the timing."

Me: "When will You send the Lord for us? Please hurry."

God: "Israel is your gauge for timing. There are people who seek to divide the land, so therefore I will divide their lands. My land cannot be brokered. I do not deal with anyone. Now do not be discouraged or dismayed when you see all of this trouble, but know that the days of Noah are upon you. In all things, be still and know I am God."

Me: "I love You, Father."

I was shaking as I looked down upon the Earth and viewed an uptick in natural disasters. I saw signs in the Heavens, along with things out of character and out of season. These ten angels were massive, wherein six angels now joined the four already in place over the USA. These other six angels were dispersed around the globe.

In America, I saw extremes with no middle point of rest. There was fire, droughts, winds and dust storms which were apocalyptic in nature. I saw the ground shaking and splitting. I saw one area so dry and barren that when the rain came in torrential downpours, the ground, like cement, could not receive the rain and instead repelled it.

I again saw a massive storm coming from Africa in the Atlantic right up the East Coast. The devastation was more than insurance companies or government funds could cover. Their 'blanket policies' had major holes so many people were left without help.

I then saw record heat, blackouts and rolling blackouts in major cities, as well as rioting and unrest. After the season of record heat came record cold, ice, snow and storms like the USA and Canada have never seen.

Due to these calamities, I saw the price of food begin to skyrocket, forcing thousands to no longer afford meat of any kind. There were 'forced vegetarians' in record numbers, as well as issues surrounding the lack of available protein. I literally saw people less sharp, more docile and weaker in spirit as a result.

I then saw a massive army begin to flood the regions from the north, but also some from the east and some from the west. These armies seemed welcomed at first, but had the purpose of breaking apart the land. At first the invasion seemed quiet, but then gradually it built up.

I again saw something in the coastal regions that looked like the land was uninhabitable from fifty miles out. As I looked, the United States appeared to have black borders as if God Himself had taken a 'Sharpie' marking pen and drew a large thick black border on opposite sides of the land.

From the Great Lakes, I saw spillage coming down to the Gulf of Mexico from some storm. Areas of the Mississippi River were poring over and flooding the country and dividing it. The water did not recede, but remained stagnant for some time. There were outbreaks of disease unlike anything the USA had ever seen.

The globe before me then turned and I saw container ships coming with goods to the USA being split and toppled by an angel in the Pacific. This cut off imports to North America.

Through all of this, I saw two countries remaining sturdy. One of these countries, China, appeared to shine like iron. The other country, Russia, appeared to shine like bronze. Both of these countries did not seem shaken, but it instead looked as if God was keeping them relatively unharmed.

I then saw one angel up near the Aleutian Islands between Russia and Alaska look as if he were holding the end of a jump rope, wherein another angel in the southern hemisphere was holding the other end. As the rope moved through the water, it stirred up the seas. The rope created epic

winds and battered the lands in Australia, New Zealand, the Philippines and the South Pacific, as well as bruising Japan.

I then saw an angel over India, Pakistan, Afghanistan and Iran with a massive hammer. He let in armies and then would hammer the land and the armies.

I saw an angel standing at Ethiopia and it blew up and across toward the northeast. Mighty wind storms were so bad that the oceans appeared brown with dust and debris.

All the while, the 'angel of death' loomed over large portions of Northern Africa. Since there was no aid relief for the drought and famine, many, many thousands died.

Egypt, Libya, Ethiopia, Algeria, Somalia and other countries began civil unrest like they had never seen before. Foreign consulates completely pulled out of all of these regions.

I saw an angel apart from the others with a hand over Israel, but I saw a buildup coming against them from the area of the north from Libya as ordered by the 'City of Seven Towers'. I saw a river of black, red and a streak of green come from the area of the Middle East that looked like a swarm.

Another large angel was tasked with Europe and there were natural disasters, including earthquakes, flooding and record cold. Wine crops were failing and civil unrest was building as a result. The angel looked as if he were directing traffic.

Another angel stood like a statue over South America. As people's prayers were 'blocked', a massive army of demons prevented them from knowing anything about the rest of the world. I saw a massive land there which looked as if it were stagnant with water. It was like a flood, wherein all of the water was going bad.

Me: "Oh Father, when is this?"

God: "Erin, this time is beginning and is upon you. Soon all lies will be exposed. However, this is enough today."

Me: Crying. "Father, is there any good news?"

God: Rolling laughter that seemed somehow like a smile, even though I could not see this. "Of course, as I am with you. What Scripture have I always led you to when you have been afraid?"

Me: "Well, several, but Psalm 46 in particular."

God: "Then find comfort knowing that I have prepared a place for you and focus on lovely things."

Me: Crying. "You are lovely, Father, and I love You so much. Help me to stand and grant me wisdom. Make my pen clear to write and easy to understand. I would feel horrible if I ever miswrote something. What if I…"

God: "Erin, do not worry and do not be afraid. I instruct you while you sleep. I bring you to Me in visions and I make your dreams plain. Allow Me to carry you. Continue on your course. I have seen your sacrifice for Me and your love is written on My hands and in My heart. How can I forget you? I cannot. I do not forget those who love Me."

Me: "Thank You, Father. I can never forget You."

God: "Then this is mutual. Now, find joy in what you have. Stay firm on solid foundation. I am going to do something in your days in which you would not believe even if you were told."

Just then I felt Uriel bring me to my feet and take me back to God's door. I turned to wave at God. As I did, I saw something amazing. I saw something that looked like a tsunami of light in every color and even more.

This light came across the room at me and, as I write even, I felt a charge of electricity and a warm flutter of my heart. It was like my pacemaker kicked in and I had just went down a roller coaster hill at the same time, but it was so wonderful. Uriel took me outside.

Me: "Uriel, what is happening to me?"

Uriel smiled at me as the bird came and landed on his shoulder again.

Uriel: "Your dreams are now becoming a reality, including all those you have had personally. This begins a new chapter on your 'Eighth Bridge' and you are now halfway across, give or take.

"Now, things will be made even clearer than before. You will see things not just through a macro lens, but also a micro lens, and all with greater clarity. Erin, your healing has also begun."

Me: "Uriel, I actually felt my healing start this week."

Uriel: "Erin, you are realizing the blessings of obedience. You were wondering why finishing your tasks were so important. It is because this was a heart issue. You finished it in complete trust that God knows what He is doing even when you do not fully understand. Now He is going to reward you.

"Continue to dedicate all you have to God for His purposes. In doing so, you will continue to store up your treasures in Heaven. Obey God even when you do not know His business, for obedience is better than works. Then in doing so, He will open the flood gates of Heaven over you."

Me: "Uriel, the ministry is my gift back to God and I dedicate all of this to Him. Does He know this?"

Uriel: Laughing. "Do you even need to ask? Of course. This is why He allowed the site to open at the exact moment you finished what He had called you to do personally.

"Now, there are some things for you to remember. Continue to worship God in Spirit and in truth. You are an arrow in His quiver, so stay sharp. Testify to God's goodness in all your ways and He will make your path straight.

"He has told you that your gauge of the Lord's return is not the world, but Israel, or the words of the prophets of old would prove false and would not be of God. So continue to pray for revelation as you watch Israel as this will be your gauge for timing.

"Keep your eyes on the 'peacemaker' as he is to be watched. He is soon to become an even larger figure as time moves forward.

"The 'Seven Towers' are to be watched as this is the home of activity against Israel. Eventually another city will be home to this; the 'City of the Tall Tower', like Babel.

"Now, do not worry, but pray instead. Psalms 46, 45, 17 and 84 are for your encouragement. The times of the prophets are now unfolding. Watch and pray for revelation. God is about to do something in your days that you would not believe even if you were told."

Uriel smiled as the small glorified sparrow tipped her head towards me.

Dream over…

I should note that there seemed to be more angels than just the ten. Perhaps the 'angel of death' might be a separate angel, as well as the angel that is over Israel? The angel in South America seemed to be just standing there waiting for activation. I am not certain if some of these angels were already there in advance?

There were just so many details to this dream and it moved so fast that it was very difficult to write everything down. I will pray for further revelation and ask that you all pray with me for this.

Dream 208 – God, The Sleeping Church and Isaiah 30

Received Wednesday, August 17, 2016

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day. I thank You for this safe place tucked away in the trees. I thank You for my husband, my children, my family and my friends. I thank You for bringing us down a straight path.

Father, I am in a low place right now, a place You often bring all of us before You do something amazing. Lord, I believe for the amazing.

Recently, You have given me several signs and, after these signs, dreams. Please help me to understand these signs, as well as the dreams which followed.

Historically, the summer months have never been the best for me. Not only are they uncomfortably warm, but I am always hit with attacks from my enemies. It seems like a time in which tempers flare and my enemies ramp up against me.

The very day I finished organizing my papers, the website opened. On this same day, a letter arrived that rocked my world. As a result, I cried out the following words in petition to You as I went to my knees:

"Oh Father, I have done everything You have asked. I have not been perfect, but why would You allow such trouble to come upon me? I love You, Lord, so why?"

This was Your answer:

"Your papers are organized and your task is no longer heavy. Now present what you have as who can refute proof in record? Your evidence is good. Now, have I taken this care with you just to allow your imminent destruction? Do I take you through the pains of labor and not deliver what I have promised?"

Okay, Father, You are amazing in Your works. What God is like You? There is none like You! I stand in awe of Your good works. Now, please

help me to endure as I often become discouraged and doubt my own abilities to carry through with Your instructions.

Something happened the other day that was of interesting timing. I had rebuked my daughter for quickly becoming discouraged when You did not immediately give her answers to her prayers and revelations of her dreams. Lord, please encourage her as she is a younger version of me and I often do the same thing to You. Please forgive us.

I have noticed that we live in an area of various protestant churches. Many of these churches are a branch of a Baptist denomination that does not believe in Your miracles, signs or wonders and do not share in our beliefs that You work in miracles of the gifts of the Holy Spirit today.

Father, please use all of us for Your glory to witness to those sleeping. I had a dream a few nights ago that related to all of this. This dream was so unbelievably crystal clear that it was even clearer than a high definition movie.

Dream description begins…

My children were with us at a beautiful white rural church with a steeple. It was a very traditional church and had a weathered patina cross with an angel on the top of the steeple. It had twelve stained glass windows and each depicted Jesus and His disciples. The windows were very colorful and elaborate.

We were there for a baby dedication. Inside the church, all of the surfaces were painted white. The ceiling clapboards, the wood rafters and beams, the plank floors, the side Lathe boards or walls and the pews were all painted white. There was no insulation on the walls, but rather just the side lathe boards.

It was a sunny day and the pews were packed with about three hundred people. The congregation consisted of all nationalities, both young and old alike. The temperature inside the church was around seventy degrees Fahrenheit and it was neither hot nor cold, but rather just in the middle.

There was a sizable choir and a large pipe organ. We sang hymns first and then the pastor began to call up babies for dedication. The children

were adorable and had Jesus reflected on their faces. We all began to pray and dedicate each child to the Lord.

As this was occurring, there was a wave of light which rolled over the atmosphere. In an instant, all of the children were gone. I was not sure if they had left for Sunday school or were taken to the nursery as it seemed as if I had blanked out for a moment in the dream.

I was then not in my body, but in my spirit, as I scanned the church. While I noticed that the children were all now gone, I also noticed that my family was also no longer present. However, the pews were still mostly full.

I then saw a massive amount of parishioners asleep in the pews; mostly elderly. The faces of the sleeping had a grayish tone to them and were ashen in color. I stood up and tried to wake them up, but I could not.

I looked to the front of the altar area and saw that even the pastor was sleeping on his chair and that his Bible had tumbled to the floor. The choir had a few empty seats, but all were asleep there as well.

As I scanned, I noticed that only one person remained awake. A woman continued to play the pipe organ with her back to the entire church. As I approached the woman, I noticed that she was about my age.

Just then, she turned and looked at me. I then saw that she was really a demon. I quickly commanded her to flee to the pit of hell in Jesus' name. I was shocked when, instead of fleeing, she instead laughed at me. She smelled putrid and her face was twisted and gnarled. As she talked, I noticed that she had fangs.

Demon: "This is our time. You have no authority here now."

I suddenly woke up as soon as the demon spoke.

Dream description over…

Father, this dream was so real. Please help me understand what, if anything, we can do to prevent this.

I later had a different dream. Dream description begins…

My family was vacationing at an ocean resort and we were staying on the seventh floor in a large suite overlooking the bay inlet. The inlet was beautiful and had a sandy beach with a slightly rocky shore area.

On one of the mornings of our stay, we received a knock on our door. I looked through the security hole and noticed that it was someone from the concierge. I opened the door to speak with him.

Concierge: "Did you see what has occurred? The tide went out overnight and never came back in. There are shipwreck remnants and treasures exposed. We are alerting our guests so you can take part in the hunt for treasures first. When this story breaks on the news, many people will come from all over to hunt for coins and jewelry."

After we thanked him, we went to the balcony and, sure enough, the tide was lower than low. There were nothing but shipwrecks, treasures and seashells, along with various other items, over a span of a mile or so off shore as the ocean had receded.

As first, both my husband and I wanted to go to the beach. However, as I turned to him, both of us hesitated at the same time. As we looked out, we noticed that there were hundreds of people digging through the treasure looking for artifacts of value.

My husband: "Erin, the tide will eventually come back and I think it will be a tsunami at that point. I think we should evacuate immediately instead."

Me: "Whoa, it had not even occurred to me that a massive tsunami could be coming. Although the thought of treasure is intriguing, I agree that we should leave now."

We quickly packed up everyone and fled to our vehicle. While going to our vehicle, we came near to an area where the water had once been. There was a glob of sludge made up of oil and tar mixed with a human skull, some old boots, and some trash. It had a horrible stench to it.

As we were leaving, I glanced back towards the shore as my husband drove our vehicle. As the day was sunny and beautiful, I noticed that people were now even picnicking out where the water once was. I then noticed that, somehow, the mossy seaweed had already turned to grass.

People seemed to be relaxing and having a fun time when, just then, we saw a massive wave approaching in the distance, larger than anything I had ever seen before. The wave was at least a hundred and fifty feet high.

Dream description over…

Father, these dreams were so real.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was immediately at God's door. I felt a hand on my left shoulder, so I turned and saw that it was Uriel. Uriel had a small beautiful bird on his shoulder, which I instantly recognized from a past visit to Heaven.

Uriel: "God requests your presence, Erin."

He reached over, put salve in my eyes and ushered me into God's presence. I heard the beautiful choir singing, 'Holy, Holy, Holy!' I could not help but be moved to tears at the voices of these angels. The incredible perfection of their sound was unlike anything under Heaven or on Earth.

The light from the Throne of God was intense in magnitude and power as His glory is greater than the sun. His Throne shone on the sapphire sea, which in turn reflected and created something like aura borealis in emerald, blues and gold. It was incredible, but difficult to describe as I am limited in my capacities to describe the indescribable.

When my legs could no longer stand, I fell to my knees in worship to God. I listened to the Heavenly choir praise God. I lifted my hands to thank God for all we have. I thanked Him for calling me friend even though I do not feel worthy to be called friend at times.

I long for Him, but yet I complain when I do not see His work in my life come immediately as I pray for it. I repented of my error in thinking and asked Him to fill my remaining days here with a zeal for Him. I asked for His Will to be done on Earth as it is in Heaven. I thanked Him for His beauty and provision.

I worshipped Him for some time there and could feel my energy being restored. The choir seemed like the voices of a thousand angels. I am

not sure of exactly how many more angels there were and there could even be more or less than a thousand. Regardless, this was simply incredible to hear.

God: "Erin, you are my friend. I call you friend."

Me: "Thank You, Father, but I do not always feel like I am that much of a friend to You."

God: "Erin, you are here seeking Me and are looking to Me for your confirmation. Here I will be found by you.

"Now, the church is asleep and they are lukewarm. They enjoy their place, so you cannot wake them up to prepare them for what is to come despite your best efforts. The churches which are asleep have compromised their first love. The churches now serve both men's sins and mammon and no longer serve Me.

"However, those churches who keep their eyes fixed on Me and stand in My laws and commandments will be spared from what comes. Each house should stand on the foundations of My Word, but many stand on shifting sand.

"I sent My cornerstone, My Son. What house can stand without Him? The structure would collapse. What does the roof over them cover them from? Who is the cover over their houses?"

Me: "Father, Jesus is our foundation and our cover and many others claim to stand on the solid rock of Jesus."

God: "This is good. However, it is one thing to praise Me in good times, but it is another thing to praise Me in times of trouble too."

Me: "Father, I am guilty of this at times as I wonder if I am on the right course. It is easy to praise You in good times, but it is harder when trouble comes to see You in the midst of it."

God: "I am with you and I will deliver you in both good times and bad times. I am in the eye of the storm. I am the cool relief in scorching heat. I am the fountain spring in stagnant waters. I am the tender shoot in a sun scorched land.

"Erin, call out to Me in both good times and bad times. I will be there as I am with you, so do not be afraid. I have you, Erin, so allow Me to carry you."

Me: Crying. "Thank You, Father. Please be with all of my friends and their families too. Bless them and send Heavenly angels to protect them in all of their ways. If it be Your Will, please heal all of us who are sick or troubled. Strengthen us for what comes. Please pour out the gifts of miracles over us, Father, so we can testify to who You are in the midst of these mighty storms."

God: "I have sent calamity upon the lands. This should wake up those who I will call one final time. Then I will do more. I will grant you your requests, but in My timing and for My glory. Do not be discouraged or dismayed when things do not seem to move on your timing.

"Remain focused on who I am. Suddenly, and without warning, I will deliver on My promises to you. The enemy seeks your discouragement, but you must focus on Me. Do not listen to naysayers, understand?"

Me: "Yes, Father."

God: "Now, people are comfortable right where they are from their pews. They are sleeping. They do not see what is happening. You must pray that they wake before the great and terrible day is upon them. This is enough for today."

I felt Uriel's hand on my shoulder as I rose to my feet.

Me: "Father, please be with us. Do not forsake us. Please provide for us. Things are becoming difficult."

God: "I have you. I will provide abundantly for you. Do not worry. You are loved."

As Uriel was bringing me out God's door, I turned back to praise Him.

Me: Shouting. "I love You so much, Father."

I heard His thunderous laughter and it shook the ground as I walked.

God: "I love you too, Erin."

Uriel: "Erin, God showed you recently that a toad placed in boiling water will quickly jump out. However, when a toad is placed in warm water and then the flames are stoked slowly to an eventual boil, the frog then is boiled alive. The frog is unaware that the water around him was increasing to a boil, so he does not even try to escape. Many years ago, a wise counselor sent you a message from God. Do you remember it?"

Just as he spoke this, I recalled my Christian counselor warning me of a trap she saw me about to walk into. She then told me how God would eventually call me out of the desert place, speak tenderly to me and deliver me. She gave me Isaiah 30:15-23. She then spoke prophetically over me about how my race was a difficult one and how much the Lord loved me.

Me: "Yes, I remember this and it haunted me seven years ago when I had made a horrible decision. I was busy and led unto my own understanding because God was not answering fast enough. God said nothing, which I now know means 'No, for now' or 'wait'.

"However, I was impatient and lost so much because of this. I did not take the advice from Isaiah 30:15, 'In repentance and rest is your salvation, in quietness and trust is your strength'. I would have none of it and I made horrible mistakes as a result."

Uriel: "This was brought to your attention because you no longer do as you once did. You no longer conform to man's wishes, but obey God's requests. You stand firm. Now, this is good.

"There is more to this Scripture related to the current state of the world. It begins in Isaiah 30, the 25th verse, and continues. Scholars will argue this was for an earlier time and they would be correct, but it is for the time you are in also. Do you see it?"

I then had several visions, one after another:

- The twin towers at the World Trade Center in New York collapsing.
- The sun's veil slowly being removed.
- A membrane like cellophane being removed from the Earth.
- The moon was now brighter and so was the sun.
- Heat and fires.

- Floods.
- Earthquakes.
- Then people were rising up to the mountains.

Me: "Is Isaiah 30:25-33 the time from now until the end? Is 30:25 when the towers fell and people were slaughtered by the hands of the enemy? Is 30:26 when the sun and the moon are brighter and the sun is seven times hotter? Is 30:27 speaking of the heat and fire?"

Uriel: "Yes, but also of those who speak with truth over the lost that do so with hearts ablaze for God and with zeal."

Me: "Is 30:28 speaking of floods and earthquakes?"

Uriel: "Yes, about floods as high, or higher, than the neck. God shakes the nations with destruction by several methods and sources, not just the ground from earthquakes. He allows them to be of free will and, in their mouths, are bits like horses, steering them into trouble from their own sinful desires.

"You will witness the trouble of the lost from a new vantage point. The trouble coming upon the land is like the parable of the toad. Very few are aware that the heat has been turned up by the hands of God. Soon the pot will boil, so continue to pray for those fast asleep to wake up from their lukewarm pews."

Dream over…

Dream 209 – God, His Promises and The Lost and Found

Received Sunday, August 28, 2016

Day 20 of 21-Day Fast

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day. Thank You for my husband, my children, my family, and my friends. Thank You for Your amazing promises to me. I cling to these. I thank You for seeing something in me which, beyond my own comprehension, was a measure of worth to You. I do not see as You do, but I want to.

I spent some time today looking through a small journal I found from the year 2000 and some writings from 2003. At the time, I was completely of this world and I only poured out to You in times of need.

I thankfully recognized my errors back then, but I realized I was unable to speak truthfully. I wrote on paper what I thought You wanted to hear from me. I recognized my problems and begged to be miraculously healed or delivered from them, but I was clueless about my heart issues.

I wrote so much 'Dear Father' jargon, but did not really understand what was wrong with my own faith walk. This was my approach, which I now realize was not the way God desires us to come to Him:

I would only go to God in bad times. Then when He answered my prayers or did not fully, I would lean unto my own understanding and create a way for myself. At times, well, really, most of the time, I would then get myself into trouble. Then when I could not get out of the trouble I created for myself, I would be back on my knees.

In a way, Father, it was like reading from a tragic story. Just yesterday, I read a shortened version of the original 1940's 'Pinocchio'. This was a story that my grandmother read to me when I was a little girl. Lord, I know it was You who prompted me to read this story again.

The original story of Pinocchio is outlandish and is different than the later commercial version. The original story really was not about the lying that

caused problems for Pinocchio, but rather about the situations the gullible boy would get himself into by falling into the deceptions of others.

Like my own story of foolishness, it seemed almost like a tragedy from my own journal pages written in the past when I was not truly yet a living and breathing child of God. I instead was like a puppet with an uncircumcised heart who allowed satan to be my marionette.

I too allowed others to control and deceive me because I did not know how to hear from You, Father. I did not allow You to give me life and I went through a very long, painful course on my race to arrive here as a result.

Now when I hear my children say, "Mom, I pray, but God does not answer me", I will reply, "He does not always answer in the beginning, at least loudly. However, if we press in, remain faithful in waiting and really listen, only then can we hear His still, small voice say, 'This is the way, walk in it!'"

Father, there was so much noise around me during my trials and tests. It was so difficult to hear Your voice in me. Thank You for not giving up on me. Thank You for keeping Your promises. Thank You for making a way when there truly was no way. Thank You for giving me streams in the desert places of my life.

Forgive me for the years I was angry at You for Your silence. I just did not know that You were listening all along. I did not truly know You cared to listen to me. It was not that You are a small God, but it was that I was a small person with tiny faith and mini-prayers. Father, You are the God of the 'Huge'.

When I look out my window, there is nothing that You have not created. You have breathed everything into being. There is nothing beyond You and there is no miracle too great for You. There is nothing impossible, improbable or impractical for You.

You determine our days and You know them at birth. Our mistakes do not surprise You nor do our actions cause You to change our course as You know all of this in advance. You are amazing and so awesome in power, yet You are steadfast, unchanging and secure.

However, You will also 'do a new thing!' How You do all of this simply leaves me breathless and in complete awe of all that You do. Thank You, thank You for turning all of my tears of sorrow into tears of joy. Thank You for taking my heart and using it for Your glory. I love You, Father.

I was crying as I wrote all of this in gratitude and love for His glorious ways and for being our loving Father.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was immediately up on the overlook in God's valley by His door. There along the ridge path was the bench and, next to the bench, was the small rock with the bubbling spring. I walked over to the rock and scooped up the water in my cupped hands.

With each scoop from my hands, I felt more and more life come into me. This is difficult to describe, but the water in Heaven refreshes like nothing on Earth. After several handfuls, wherein I actually stopped counting the scoops after five, I sat down on the bench to look over the beautiful valley of God.

It was dawn and the sun had not risen yet. The sounds were incredible as there were so many different birds singing praises in unison. There were flocks of so many varieties of birds that even someone who normally had no interest in birds or wildlife would still find this scene beyond amazing.

The River of Life ran down the middle of this valley and was flanked by meadows and orchards. The area looked professionally groomed and cared for, yet I do not believe there were any professional gardeners here other than God speaking perfection into being.

In contrast, when I look out at nature on Earth, I see overgrowth, unyielding weeds, briars mixed in with raspberry bushes and insects. Here in Heaven, all is in divine perfection and complete harmony!

As I watched the flocks of birds create flight formations in unison with their praises of song, the sun began to rise over the horizon. The sun created an amazing display of color bands, wherein every color was represented and so many more colors than on Earth.

As the sun began to rise, I heard God's Heavenly choir of angels sing and I began to cry out to Him in praise and worship.

Me: "Oh Father, Heaven is Paradise and there is nothing like this on Earth. This place You have prepared for us leaves me with no words other than 'thank You!'"

I turned to look at the sunrise. Here, the sun was slow rising and slow to set and, as a result, the beauty lasted much longer in Heaven than on Earth. I had tears streaming down my cheeks as I felt a hand on my shoulder. I turned and there was Uriel smiling.

Uriel: Laughing. "Erin, you with no words? Impossible! God requests your presence. Are you ready?"

Me: "Of course! I am so excited to be in His presence."

I quickly jumped to my feet and held Uriel's forearm. Instantly we were at God's door. Uriel pointed to the forestry board. There I saw a small bag of silk blue velvet with a woven gold and silver cord. Below this was a beautiful engraved envelope with my name on it.

I stood for a moment in hesitation when I saw a tiny little brown sparrow land on the top of the board. I had seen this little bird many times. It looked at me and tilted its head. It then looked up and opened its beak to sing. The song that came out was not characteristic of a little sparrow, but more like that of a song bird.

This song was the most beautiful bird song I had ever heard. As the little bird sang, its wings changed from brown to white with silver tips. I saw its feathers change to gold from brown and its little beak became gold.

This bird looked slightly different from the bird I had seen before here, but they could have been the same bird or even just one of many. Knowing God, it could be one of many, not just one, but I was not sure. The bird continued to sing.

Uriel: "Are you going to open your note from the King, Erin?"

Me: "Oh yes, sorry. I do not want to keep Him waiting on me."

Uriel: "God is not surprised at your reaction or your delayed response."

I turned and Uriel had his arms crossed with a knowing smile. I laughed and picked up the envelope. Inside was a card and I opened it:

Erin, you are loved. I call you friend! I will restore what you have lost and that which has been stolen. I will repay you for the years the locusts have eaten; the swarming locusts, the hopping locusts, the stripping locusts and the cutting locusts. It was I who sent this great destroying army against you. Now you will know I am God! I have poured out My Spirit upon you and I will cause wonders in the Heavens and on the Earth. (Joel 2:25-28) Now be still and know I am God!

I began to cry. I knew that God had allowed all of the trouble to come against us, but it was still difficult for me to fully understand. While I was reading the card, I saw flashes of events from my past, one right after the other. I saw loss upon loss, mourning and tragedy, from the time since I was very little.

Uriel: "Erin, do not forget that you are loved and that He has called you. Did you think you would not be refined by the furnace of affliction first? Does dross need to be burned off of gold to make it pure? Now, open the small bag. You have questions and He will provide answers."

Me: "It breaks my heart that my Father would send such trouble upon me, but He knows what is best and I am thankful."

Uriel: "He has gifts for you, but, before you open them, allow me to read a message for you. This is a version written in modern terms for you from the Lord."

Erin, God, your God, will restore everything you lost; He'll have compassion on you; He'll come back and pick up the pieces from all the places where you were scattered – 33 in all. No matter how far away you end up, God, your God, will get you out of there and bring you back to the land He has promised. God, your God, will cut away the thick calluses on your heart and your children's hearts, freeing you to love God, your God, with your whole heart and soul and live, really live. And you will make a new start after your God will put curses on your enemies who hated you and were out to get you. Your new start will be given because you have been obedient to God, keeping all His commandments. God, your God, will out-do Himself in making things go well for you: "I have

heard your cries and I have delivered you to a safe land; here I will prosper you. Though you search for trouble, you will not find it."

Me: Crying. "Uriel, He has already blessed us, but I am not perfect."

Uriel: "He is not requiring that which is unattainable. He asks for you to bring your best daily to Him. Do not avoid Him because you feel you are unworthy after a mistake. He is there for you. He is strong in your weakness."

Me: "You are right as only Jesus is perfect and I am not Jesus."

Uriel: "No, you are Erin and this too is good. Now, good things are waiting!"

He smiled and pointed to the little bag and God's door. I nodded and opened the little bag.

I gasped! There were several items over the years I had lost or were stolen from me:

- A few of the items there were ones that I had to pawn in order to pay the utilities when the kids and I lived in Oregon when I was sick.
- There was an old Victorian ring which my great grandmother gave me upon her death. I had lost it in a field playing with my cousins in California.
- There was my great grandfather's gold pocket watch which 'disappeared' when a relative visited years ago, along with other items.
- There were several necklaces, pearls and precious gems, as well as my small heart of gold necklace.

However, all of these items looked brand new. Each looked bigger, shinier and even better than their last seen state. I just stood there looking at these items and cried.

Me: "I find this funny as God obviously knew where all these items were the entire time. Not only that, but He has now returned them just when I thought these items were lost forever!"

I put the items back in the bag and hung them back up on the board. I then turned to face Uriel.

Me: "These are better off here for safe keeping. They had so much meaning to me once, but now just to know where they are brings me comfort."

Uriel: "Here is another one for you, Erin."

Uriel handed me another small bag and inside it were small one inch square photos. There were hundreds of these photos. I recognized faces of some of my relatives.

I began to cry when I saw a photo of my mom. I picked it up and I began to cry. It had the date of her birth, along with the date of her Heavenly birth/earthly death of September 23rd.

Me: "Tomorrow would have been my mom's 75th birthday. I miss her."

Uriel: "What was lost is now found, Erin, as she is here. Those photos are those who have been found and those you prayed for God to find. Rejoice, for God is the God who restores those who are lost and brings them Home. Now come."

He put salve in my eyes as I watched the small glorified sparrow sitting on his shoulder studying me. Seeing this made me smile. Uriel took me into God's presence.

I felt exhausted from all that I had learned and humbled by the magnitude of His presence. I barely listened to the choir as Uriel brought me to where my knees finally gave way to the gravity created by His presence.

I stayed there for some time and I poured out to God by confessing my sins to Him. I had been complaining and fearful recently as I felt I lacked faith and trust in God, Who calls me friend. I was sincerely sorry for partaking in anything the enemy sent my way which was contrary to the heart of God.

I cast away the cares of the world and the yokes the enemy convinced me to 'own up and carry' even when knowing this was against God's

instructions. I apologized for treating God as if He was small and incapable to do 'God sized' things.

Me: "Father, I am so sorry. Please forgive me. I had hoped to be further along in my faith walk than apparently I am."

God: "Erin, you are right where I have you. When you are burdened, do not carry this on your own. Give your cares to Me and receive the comfort I give you. Receive the words, the promises and the gifts, for I am the giver of good gifts.

"Now, you are coming upon your 54th year, a time of restoration and renewal. You must sing, and sing loudly, because of your restoration. Your tents will be expanded. Many will return and hearts will be yielding to My call. Fear not and be not confounded for you will not be put to shame as your Maker is your Husband.

"For a moment, I have forsaken you, but with great mercies will I gather you. In overflowing wrath, I hid my face from you for a moment, but with everlasting love I will have mercy on you. My love will be with you. Though the mountains depart and the hills be removed, I am with you. Your restoration will be in full splendor. You will be like a precious jewel in My crown."

Me: Crying. "So many need to know You are still with us, Father. Many of us are discouraged as these are difficult times. My stomach is sick when watching the news. I feel we are being manipulated and fed lies."

God: "You understand the times you are in. Corruption has tentacles which are far reaching. Many people in the last days will leave the path of truth to pursue their lusts. This is the time you are in. Read what is written of the dangers of the last days that you are now witnessing."

Me: "Father, 'last days', 'times', 'seasons' and 'for a moment' are words You have given me. Can I understand Your time? Please forgive my boldness in asking this."

God: "Erin, your darkest times were like a moment to Me, but an eternity to you, correct?"

Me: "Yes."

God: "'Seasons' are seasons and there are four in a year. A 'time' is a year and 'times' are years. A 'moon cycle' is a moon cycle of days according to the markers in the Heavens above you at night. While the Author and Finisher of your faith is not the God of confusion, I have allowed time to be confused."

Me: "Why is this so unclear?"

God: "So that those of you I have called to Me will pray for wisdom and gain understanding. Read the Words of the prophets. I am punishing the land as you have been shown, yet the reporting is on manipulating the people to serve the enemy's agenda."

The floor of the Courts of God suddenly split and I saw North America below me. I again saw mighty angels over the land of the United States. I saw instability as angels hammered the land. I saw a storm from the south backing up rivers and spilling back again. I saw a storm coming up the east coast.

I saw seasons change rapidly as cold descended harshly. I saw ice, hail, snow and thunder pummeling the land. On the west coast, I saw record heat, drought and fires give way to harsh winter conditions. There was a flip flopping of snow and melt, then ice, snow and melt, causing an extreme burden on western cities.

Then, and seemingly from nowhere and at a surprising time, the land began to shake. This shaking was in northern California and up the coast.

Me: "Father, when will this be?"

God: "Soon. These times are coming. However, before the time of the great shaking, many people, because of the calamities of storms and winds, floods and more, will recognize that it is I who sends this trouble upon the land. As you know, Erin, when faced with troubles beyond your capability to control, there is only one source for comfort."

Me: "This is You, Father!"

God: "They will come and I will answer. I will send help from My Sanctuary. There will be miracles, but the news media will refuse to send truth to witness to the good news. Remember to be cautious in what you hear and to discern what you view. It is false and misleading and many

are swayed. While the trouble continues on the cursed land, many will fail to notice the rest of the world. Pray for Israel. Pray for the lost, Erin, so they will be found by Me."

Me: "I will, Father. Please continue to protect us. Thank You for Your promises."

God: "You will not believe what I will do from beginning to the end. Though you speculate, you will not comprehend it."

Me: "Thank You. I pray it is good!"

I felt the rolling thunder of God's laugh.

God: "It is meant for your benefit, not for your harm. You are loved. This is enough for today."

I felt Uriel stand me up to my feet.

Me: "I love You, Father."

God: "And I you."

Uriel took me out of God's door.

Uriel: "God gave you promises. Now is the time of the prophecy of Isaiah."

Me: "Oh, would that be Isaiah 53 and 54?"

Uriel: "Very good, Erin. Yes, but it is also like Jeremiah 31 and Ezekiel 36. Now, the Lord will return soon and the land is being prepared to receive Him. You are a type of witness, as are many others. Through your testimony of miracles and healing, many will go to God in the time of great darkness before the Great and Terrible Day of the Lord. Now, rejoice that you have been called for a time such as this to bring good news."

Dream over…

Dream 210 – Jesus, the Shaking and 40 Days

Received Monday, September 5, 2016

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for my family. Thank You for Your special care for us. Thank You for a beautiful day as it is 75 degrees here today.

Father, I must apologize to You. When faced with trouble, I immediately turn to You and say, "Why are You punishing me? Why are You allowing more trouble?" I should know better by now that You allow these trials in order for us to learn to either stand through them in faith until the storm eventually passes or You allow these because we are not heading down the right path.

Perhaps it could even be that we need to take notice of something and make a change or we need to turn around altogether and take another route. It just seems that my entire life story has consisted of switchbacks, redirects, wrong turns and dead-ends.

However, and as always, You plan everything for my good, but I still just wonder if my thick skin and sometimes discouraged demeanor has upset You. I want so much to make You proud of me, but I do not always believe my thought processes are on the right path.

Lord, it seems that the leaves here are turning early this year and I even smelled fall one day in late July. All of this is quite early, even for here. I also noticed an uptick in the activity of small animals, squirrels, chipmunks and other creatures gathering and preparing for the change of seasons much earlier than I ever have in the past. Indeed, I cannot recall a time I have ever seen anything quite like this.

Well, the first stage of our fast ended last Monday, wherein we ate no solid food for 21 days, but only liquids instead. When this ended, and as Daniel did, I began praying that You would send a miraculous sign within three days of this fast ending.

When the morning of this third day came, I was grieving for no really good 'Heavenly' reason and was on my knees in prayer. In reality, I still felt that I had good 'earthly' reasons for grieving. When I say no good 'Heavenly' reason, it is because You, Father, have promised to not only heal us, but deliver us from trouble.

This alone is more than good enough, so, in hindsight, I really had no good 'earthly' reason either other than stressing over Your timing seemingly to be taking us to the brink of major trouble. Again, I know that I should know better as I have been here many a time with You, Father, and I should truly know by now that You will not forsake us as You are faithful even when I lack.

Anyway, as this 'third day' progressed, I became downcast that nothing was happening. As per Daniel, and within three days after my period of fasting and mourning, I was really hopeful and even expecting something supernatural as I was also promised signs that I was on the right track. I cried out yet again and Jesus told me, "Erin, wait for it."

Well, I received two signs later that very afternoon. The first sign was when my daughter and I spotted an extremely vivid rainbow and took photos of it. I thanked You and I felt pleased and satisfied. However, without me knowing it, You still were not done with Your signs for that day.

About an hour later, and as I was preparing dinner, my younger son said, "Mom, there is a dead bird on the deck chair." I quickly put my pan off of the stove-top burner and my daughter and I went to the window to see.

There we saw a tiny hummingbird with a broken neck. I quickly ran to the deck outside to pray over this small bird that was beautiful even in death. Here is what I prayed:

"Father, You are the God of all Creation. You care about even a small sparrow and know when it falls. Please, Father, because You love me, do this one thing for me and heal this beautiful hummingbird!"

When I finished praying over the hummingbird, and with tears still in my eyes, I instantly saw her little neck come back into alignment and her breath restored. As quickly as a single blink of my eyes, and with no time

to react, I watched this beautiful little light-green bellied hummingbird fly off to a small birch tree, completely healthy and happy.

I sat there stunned for a moment and began to cry. My daughter said, "Mom, I saw it too! I saw the whole thing!" We were both so happy and this was such a great moment for both of us! Oh thank You, Father, for allowing us to be a part of this little miracle.

However, the very next day, I had to travel to get my mail and received some more discouraging news. I was, sigh, yet again downcast, but my husband, with great faith, reminded me to relax and trust in Jesus as He has always been faithful, even when His timing, really our anxious 'waiting', has sometimes made us a bit nervous.

As a result, and though our trip should have been full of sadness about the magnitude of our upcoming tests that the Lord has warned us about, we instead began remarking about the amazing ability in which God, our Father, has shown us that He is ALWAYS greater than our troubles.

We then even started praising the Lord in advance for some of the things we will soon endure with His awesome help. Overall, it was a very good day and we soon decided to allow ourselves to find joy even in our trying circumstances.

Later, in our last holiday weekend of the summer, we took our children to the mall. Being teenagers, they felt a bit more 'cool' without parents hanging out with them, so we went to the local bookstore on our own while our kids navigated the mall on their own.

As we entered the bookstore, we noticed an author signing books. As I approached to listen, I soon discovered that this woman was a New Age channeler named Elizabeth Rose. Elizabeth had a sign there which said, 'Free channeling or aura reading with each book purchased.'

Okay, I found this disturbing, so I quickly prayed, "Father, should I stay or go?" Just then, Elizabeth went into a trance and began moving her arms in strange formations as she performed a 'free channeling' for a woman who was purchasing one of her books.

I quickly asked my husband to come and watch as well, telling him, "I need you to pair with me and stand. The Lord is calling me to witness to her." We both stood and watched and it soon became obvious that this

woman was channeling demons. Even more disturbingly, she then used Jesus' name as she did this.

I began to feel quite uncomfortable because I felt at first that the Lord wanted me to circle her table seven times and speak in my prayer language over her. I could almost see Him smiling as He hinted that I should start doing this right then and there.

However, as I watched Elizabeth continue in her trance, I instead asked, "Lord, please keep me looking sane and stable to all of these people. Even though she is in the act of looking really crazy, people are still buying what she is selling. Please consider me to look sane, centered on You and not as crazy as her."

I literally heard Jesus reply, again sensing Him smiling, perhaps even chuckling, "Yes, Erin, your request is a good one."

As I stood and watched Elizabeth tell the woman so many things with so many words, I soon realized that she was really telling this woman absolutely nothing at all. Despite this, the woman still left utterly amazed at what she had been told. This lack of discernment on this woman's part was truly frightening to me.

I then found myself face to face with Elizabeth and noticed that she was my age and wore glasses. However, the remarkable thing of note about her was that her skin was an ashen grey color and her teeth were the same grey, but neither had been caused from smoking. I felt the Lord lead me in conversation with her.

Me: "Elizabeth, who are you channeling?"

Elizabeth: Smiling. "Christ Jesus and God."

Immediately I had a "SparrowCloud9 Rant" that I wanted to use in order to give her a piece of my mind on her deception. However, I felt that Jesus wanted me to instead follow His lead and I instantly yielded to Him completely. I then took a deep breath and quickly prayed for His Voice to speak through me and use me for His glory and not mine.

Me: "Do you meet Him in the Throne Room?"

Elizabeth: No longer smiling. "What? Excuse me? Who are you? I am not sure what you are talking about."

Me: "Years ago, I belonged to the Psychic Institute in Portland Oregon. However, since then, a heart condition caused me to have some NDEs that forever changed me and I no longer feel as I once did."

Elizabeth: "Oh, so you know exactly what I am doing here."

At that point, I realized that I had so much I wanted to say personally and that the Lord held my tongue and continued to lead the conversation.

Me: "Somewhat, but I am no longer involved with 'that way'. Can you tell me how you hear from God?"

Elizabeth: "Well, actually, I have between 10 to 39 angels surrounding me that are all around here."

Suddenly, and for what could only be described as a 'divine change in attitude', I no longer looked at her with anger. Instead, I felt my lips loosen as the Lord showed me a severely lost person and He welled me up with an unexpected compassion for her.

Me: "Elizabeth, I have a Word for you from God."

I immediately saw her stiffen as if she felt she had much more knowledge of God than me and was questioning why I would even dare do such a thing. At that second, I saw several things about her download into me from God.

However, He did not have me report what I saw fully to her, but it was instead to be a message for her to discern from Him. As Elizabeth's eyes started to dart, she reluctantly agreed to hear what I had to say, but it was obvious that she was very doubtful.

Me: "God knows you, Elizabeth Rose. He knows you as He had created you and longs to bless you. I am a seer and I see a vision. You are soon to be at a crossroads where there are two ways you can go.

"Your friends will all want you to go to the left as there is a beautiful sky there and what seems like peace. However, this is not the way you should go. Instead, you are to go to the right, even though there you will

see a dark and ominous looking path. This path is not well travelled, but you must go on this path."

Elizabeth: Replying with skepticism in her voice. "Now why would I do this?"

My husband: Sensing her skepticism. "Please do not disregard what my wife has to say to you. I have never seen her do this with anyone in person, so you really need to listen to her carefully."

I saw her take a deep breath and turn back to me to listen.

Me: "If you take the path to the right, God will find you there. However, it will mean you must let go of all of this for a period of time. Then, and out of the darkness, you will find a true 'Diamond' in the midst of this darkness. God will then gift you with so much more than you could even imagine."

Elizabeth was still skeptical as she pointed to her book, which just happened to have a diamond on the front of it

Elizabeth: "Now why would I need this? I am a healer and already have all of this. I have power."

As I stood there, the Lord showed me a vision of a very, very dry, arid desert, like nothing I had ever seen, and it was dark and ominous. However, God did not have me share this vision with her.

Me: "Elizabeth, there is so much more as you are in a desert place, but you are like a small flower in the desert and not a desert flower. I had been told something like this by God a few years ago and He delivered me from the desert."

Elizabeth: "I have never had anyone speak to me like this."

While this seemed to soften her slightly, she still seemed like she had a wall up. I later found out from my husband that Jesus had told him to pray for the demons surrounding her to be confused.

At first, my husband had wanted to pray for her deliverance, but he quickly was told in his Holy Spirit that this was not the correct prayer for

this particular circumstance and changed his prayer for the demons' confusion.

I looked directly into her eyes with an intensity that I am not usually comfortable with.

Me: "God tells me that you are a Rose, that you were named with a purpose and that you are just like your last name. Sharon, God wants you to study the 'Rose of Sharon'."

I was stunned that I called her 'Sharon' instead of Elizabeth and my husband seemed confused by this as well. However, we could both see that Elizabeth was suddenly truly softening to Erin's Words from the Lord for the first time. Tears began to form in her eyes and dropped down her cheeks. She was just as stunned as we were.

Elizabeth: "How could you possibly know this? My birth name is Sharon. Sharon is my first name and Sharon Elizabeth Rose is my full name. However, no one knows about my first name being Sharon, not even my friends. Tell me, how did you know this?"

Me: "God knows you, Sharon, but you must listen to Him. There will be two more unrelated people coming to you that will confirm this message and I am the first of three."

Elizabeth was now in shock as she asked if she could hug me. When my husband heard her request, he felt in his Holy Spirit that he should quickly pray for my protection before we made contact.

As she moved around her table and hugged me, I could feel nothing but a lost desperate spirit and a wall of darkness with no Holy Spirit connection. Usually when I am hugged, I receive an impression of either good or evil, but this time it was like an invisible blockade had been formed between us.

Elizabeth: "I need to write all of this down. Who are you?"

Me: "Erin."

I knew she wanted my last name as well, but I quickly knew that the Lord did not want me to reveal this. Just then, a new customer came up to the table. Before Elizabeth turned to address this person, she reached to hug

me again. I could tell she was again trying to read me using this hug, but then seemed frustrated as this was once again blocked by the Lord.

Elizabeth: "Thank you. I am in shock."

As she talked to the new person that had arrived, she waved goodbye to us as we walked off. While I knew she wanted even more information from me, I also knew it was time for us to leave immediately. I suddenly became relieved that our children were not around for this as I am sure one of them would have accidently interrupted us without knowing what was occurring.

Finally, and just yesterday, a beautiful sunny Sunday, we decided to set out for a drive to a quaint, coastal town with our children. However, about a half hour into our two hour drive, we had a flat tire right in front of a small cemetery.

At first, I panicked, but, thank You Father, my husband had dealt with this many times before and told me to relax and that we would be back on the road in no time. Yes, once again, my immediate reaction was one of, "Oh no, this is a holiday weekend and we are in the middle of nowhere. What are we going to do?"

Well, we soon discovered that this divine delay meant so much for our long term safety and easily dwarfed this minor inconvenience. As my husband put the spare tire on, we soon discovered that all four of our tires, though only six months old, were all stripped to the metal under the rubber treads.

This meant we were actually in a very, very dangerous situation and we had not even known this until now. We praised God for saving us as we turned around and slowly drove home on the utility spare.

Once home, we cheerily all switched to our other car to continue on our day trip. Though we had lost an hour, we had really gained critical knowledge and it was obvious to all of us that this delay was truly divine and from Him.

As we went back on our trip, I searched the internet on my phone and found out about lawsuits about these same tires blowing out on the road and even causing fatalities. While it will be a bit difficult navigating the

first week of school without this car, I realized how much better this was than us risking having a fatal accident on some random day.

Thank You, Father God. We thank You for showing us what hidden danger we were driving with and completely unbeknownst to us. Our car had just been serviced in June, including a tire rotation, so this was truly a blessing from You. Replacing these four tires is truly a minor expense compared to what could have happened to all of us.

As I woke up today, I felt truly blessed. Lord, please forgive me for not immediately recognizing the flat tire we had as a minor miracle with major possible future ramifications without it.

Instead, I at first wondered in my lack if You had allowed the enemy to attack us for witnessing to that New Age psychic channeler at the bookstore. Please forgive me for my flawed thinking.

As I prayed this morning, I realized that I was still not fully certain why You did not have me just tell her to stop her wicked ways because she was bound for hell if she continued. Father, I even had some Scripture I wanted to quote. Father, why did You not allow me to say even more to her?

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was up on the path which runs adjacent to God's overlook above His beautiful valley. I saw the bench ahead, as well as the rugged rock, which out of it is a bubbling small spring of fresh cool water.

I walked to the spring and drank the refreshing water from the River of Life. Then I sat on the bench overlooking the beautiful valley. As I noticed that it was dawn, tears began streaming down my cheeks and I took a big breath of pure air.

Me: "Thank You, Father. I am so sorry if I have done anything wrong. You are marvelous, wonderful and amazing in all that You do and I cherish You.

"In this time since Pentecost, I have felt discouraged as I had hoped for something amazing to happen after I obeyed Your instructions. I had then

interceded and prayed for the lost, my friends and my family for miracles. It just seems that I am unable to have my prayers reach You.

"However, if they are, perhaps I must search further to understand what I must do to find You. Please help me, Father. Count me worthy, but, more importantly, please heal those who need healing. Please have mercy on those who are asleep so that they may find You."

Just then, I heard a mighty shofar sound and noticed that it was a Heavenly version of an earthly shofar. I saw every animal turn to where the sound came from. As I turned to look behind me, I saw an angel there. I then felt a hand on my shoulder and it was Uriel.

Uriel was beautiful and even looked somewhat like Jesus. At times, his hair was white and, at other times, his hair was darker. His eyes were a deep blue-green and he had a very short groomed beard and mustache in a beautiful design.

Uriel's teeth were perfect and white and his skin was medium in tone, almost as if he had a dark tan. In summary, he was extremely handsome. As he immediately noticed that I was studying him, he quickly changed my focus.

Uriel: Smiling. "Erin, bring no glory to me as I am only a host to bring you to the Lord of lords and the King of kings. I ride a swift horse and I am trusted to deliver to you messages from the King.

"The King is in the field and requests your presence. These 40 days are the 'Days of Favor'. God will once again usher you into His presence after this period, but, for now, He desires you to draw near to Him."

Me: "So will I not see God? Is He mad at me?"

Uriel: Laughing and smiling. "No, Erin, this is the final period of 40 days. He is changing your direction to draw closer to Him as you did in the beginning. Come, Erin. Come as you are."

I looked down to see what I was wearing. As I did, I watched my linen dress transform into a beautiful white gown, elegant and simple, with long sleeves, slightly belled at the ends. The fabric was like butter and really like no fabric I had ever felt.

I then looked down at my feet and they were no longer worn, old or calloused. Instead, my feet were beautiful and my hands were young again.

Me: Crying. "Okay, I guess I am back in favor after all of this. Thank You, God."

I was laughing as I looked at Uriel and noticed that he was laughing at my comments.

Uriel: "Erin, you were never out of His favor. Though your life was marred with bad choices and marked with uncertainty from a worldly perspective, God designed you. Now He marvels at His creation."

Me: "Wow, I never thought of this. On this side of eternity, and in this world, I am marred and barely recognizable as something of worth to human eyes, but, here, I am worthy and a bride worthy of marriage and married to the Groom. Here, I am 'married' and not 'marred', but still I am nothing without the great 'I Am'!"

Uriel chuckled and was clearly being amused by me. I could tell that the angels already had knowledge from God and that we are so slow to learn things so obvious in comparison. I often feel like a child discovering a new thing, yet everyone else here seems to be 'in the know.' This seemed funny to me and I laughed.

I turned to Uriel and noticed that he had changed from his robe into a suit of armor and that he now had wings. He had a beautiful bronze and gold burnished armor with incredible golden long wavy hair.

Me: "Whoa, I have never seen you like this. You look like a warrior and you even have a sword."

Uriel: Smiling. "Come, Erin, the King is in the field. I will take you there."

He waved to me to come over to a beautiful horse. This massive horse was in beautiful head armor of silver and gold. The horse had a braided mane and tail and violet eyes and was absolutely beautiful. I petted the side of its neck as it stood so much higher than me. The horse went low so I could get on the saddle behind Uriel.

Uriel: Smiling. "Erin, hold on. Are you read to fly?"

Me: "Wow, I get a tour. Yes, this is fun."

I am not sure how, but then we began to fly. Uriel's wings were above me and the horse was also somehow flying. We went over God's valley, His forests, His observatory and His Courts. I was in tears as I was seeing the most beautiful land I had ever seen.

We continued over lakes, rivers and streams. I saw aspen forests, pine forests, redwoods and even fruit orchards. We traveled fast, like a jet, but low enough for me to take everything in. Uriel took me from wilderness places to even more meadows and fruit orchards.

I then saw massive vineyards and flower fields. I saw workers and beautiful estates. In the very far away distance, I saw the City of God and it was bright and shining like a beacon on a hill. Below me, I then recognized the Valley of Blessing. I saw the seven pools, the waterfalls, the gardens, the various estates, the lakes and the fountains.

Uriel turned direction and began to turn north and west. He pointed and I saw the place that God had built for me. I gasped as my House was even more beautiful than I had remembered.

He then flew us over the 'small' Mediterranean like lake area. Now, I say 'small', but, in earthly terms, it is massive and encompasses thousands of miles with estates all around it.

There were also vineyards, homes on beautiful cliffs of white with flowering vines, fountains, waterfalls and cerulean blue water. There were sailboats and other watercraft, along with celebrations with music. It was all truly beautiful!

Uriel then flew to the southern part over the valley and began his descent into the fields of flowers, landing in a field of lilies next to the River of Life. Uriel motioned for our horse to kneel, allowing me to be closer to the ground.

Me: Crying. "We were up there for hours, yet really minutes, right? How far did we go?"

Uriel: Laughing. "Erin, time is different here. You long to remain in the moment forever, yet you stay just enough. It is never too short or too long. We travelled over the equivalent of three times the Earth."

Me: "What? How?"

Uriel: "This land is where God resides. He prepared a place for those He loves. How many dwell in wide open spaces here since the beginning? Erin, angels reside here too. You need only to imagine the size based on God's limitations, wherein He has no limitations at all."

Me: "Well, if it is God sized, who can fathom it or measure it from beginning to end? Who can measure God's works or where He could reside? I certainly cannot."

Uriel: "This is only a small fraction of what God has done from beginning to end, yet there is even more. It is difficult for me to explain, and even harder for you to comprehend, God from the beginning. Erin, He loves you and, though you think of yourself as small, He thinks of you. Now, walk through the lilies and there He will find you."

Me: "I recognize this place as it is so beautiful. Is it from Song of Songs 6:3?"

Uriel: Smiling. "Erin, smile and rejoice."

He then mounted his horse and flew away in a blink of my eyes. The word 'fast' would be an understatement here as he flew away so incredibly fast.

As I walked through this beautiful field, I looked off into the distance and there I saw Jesus. I began to run to Him and I saw that He was smiling and looked so handsome. He was wearing armor of gold with twelve jewels on His breastplate.

He wore a white linen undergarment with sleeves rolled up. He had bronze and gold armored boots and His hair was brown and wavy, just above his shoulders in length. His smile was white and His teeth perfect.

His skin was dark tan and He had a trim, short beard and mustache. His eyes were light blue-green and stood out against His skin. I noticed that He was holding a lily as I hugged Him tightly.

Me: “I miss You, Lord.”

Jesus: Laughing. “Oh, and where have I been? You just saw Me.”

Me: “Yes, but just not here. It has been a little less than four years since I have seen You here in this place.”

Jesus: “Come with Me as it is time for you to draw close to Me again. This time last year, your pain was very great, Erin, and you encountered many changes. Your direction is good, but My Father began to sense your disconnect with the world from your sorrow over what must come next. It was time for you to spend time with Me again. Are you ready?”

Me: “I am not certain for what.”

Suddenly, we were in a massive wheat field so massive that the blue sky met the field in full surround. I saw angels and workers all around us and they waved at us.

Jesus: “Erin, this is the time.”

Me: I heard a shofar. “What time, Lord?”

Jesus: “The time to awaken those who are asleep from their death caused by sin. It is time.”

Me: “You mean the harvest, Lord?”

Jesus: “Soon I will come to gather the harvest, but this is the time of the shaking. This is the time to wake up those who slumber.”

Me: “I am scared, Lord.”

Jesus: “Do not be, Erin. I am about to use all those that I have prepared in advance to comfort those who are broken, lost and hard-hearted.”

Me: “Lord, is this why You have given me the dreams I have had? You also had me look up every boss I had ever worked for and even those people who used to be my friends. Is this what You are showing me?”

Jesus: Smiling. "Erin, what do you believe you were shown based on all you have come to know? Tell Me your thoughts and I will clarify this."

Me: "Well, I have had an unusual life. Almost every boss I have ever had has become very rich and/or very famous. I was there with each of them at the very beginning when their companies were just starting.

"I have always worked for 'entrepreneurs' who had required extremely long hours from me with a very small salary and poor benefits in return. The list was long, so I must have had value to them as I provided in-house marketing, saving them thousands of dollars a month on an advertising agency.

"I was constantly in demand and being recruited by other companies and I really had no loyalty to any of them. This went on for ten years. Now these men have gone on and some are now even listed in Forbes, Inc. and Business Week magazines. One of these men was even on the TV show, 'Undercover Boss'.

"Several of these men have been slightly humbled by bankruptcy, but they all quickly recovered even though they received horrible reviews and even had lawsuits filed against them. I counted ten bosses over this ten year period.

"I then researched friends and roommates that You led me to research. Each of these people had also become quite successful. I found it extremely difficult not to compare myself to them, so occasionally I could not help but wonder if I had missed something."

Jesus: Laughing. "You missed nothing, Erin, believe Me. Remember the illusion of grandeur created by them defining their own success, so do not pay attention to this. Erin, Who do you now work for? Who calls you His daughter? Who calls you Bride, the Bride in Gold of Ophir?"

Me: "Oh, I never stopped to think of that."

Jesus: "Your oppressors are many and your enemies are vast, but Who ultimately reigns over all?"

Me: "God! You, Lord!"

Jesus: Smiling. "Are you ready to come to Me here?"

Me: "Yes, I am here."

He turned, reached over for a lily and then handed it to me.

Jesus: "I have something for you. Erin, this is your field."

Me: "What do You mean, Lord?"

Jesus: "This is the time. I care about you. I give you this field. Now care for My field. Before the time of winnowing, there will be threshing. My Father told you that this is the beginning. I have prepared you in advance. Now I will instruct you in the ways you should go. You will learn from Me."

Me: "Lord, did I speak properly to the woman who claimed to speak to You?"

Jesus: "Erin, this woman does not hear from Me. If she did, then she would be anguished over what she has done and she would stop it. She is comfortable in her position. Now, what were you shown?"

Me: "If she chooses the path to the left, then the cancer growing in her body will lead to her death. However, if she chooses the path to the right, the 'right path', You will meet her there."

Jesus: "What did you then learn?"

Me: "That this woman will not be willing to yield away from the power she currently has and go the right course and that she enjoys her sin too much. I also saw that, after me, two of her psychic friends will claim that I was a negative spirit meant to block her power. She will enjoy their comforting words and will later dismiss the other two messengers You will eventually send. Lord, why did You not allow me to confront her?"

Jesus: "Erin, you were there to create a rampart. Now she will never forget this encounter with you as she knows this was Me speaking to her through you."

Me: "Was I being like a channeler?"

Jesus: "No! Remember that there is a counterfeit to everything good and that evil is there. Now you understood the new course of evil that even pretends to take directions from Me. As I did not speak to her, her words were idle. As her words were not inspired from the Word of Truth, following such a woman would lead to death. Very few take the 'right path', Erin, so remember about the narrow gate that few find or desire. Now, this is enough today."

Me: "I am so glad to be with You, Lord."

Jesus: Laughing and smiling. "I am glad to be with you too. This is your time of drawing nearer to Me. Are you ready?"

Me: "As ready as I will ever be, Lord."

Jesus: "Good, come with Me."

Jesus took my hand and we walked through the field together.

Dream over…

Dream 211 – Jesus, Workers and Witnesses

Received Sunday, September 11, 2016

Finished at 2:22pm on page 22 of my journal

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for my family and friends. Please continue to heal and bless all of us as we continue to battle through these dark times. I cling to Your promises as, on so many days, I wonder if I am on the right path and going in the direction You desire, but especially when faced with insurmountable obstacles.

Father, I have grieved this week. I have been broken for my children as I have walked with them for so many years through so many struggles. I know their hearts and their works and I find it difficult to be helpless to remove their pain or, better yet, heal their afflictions.

On the night before last, I was in distress as my eldest son had been passed over for a social event. While I cannot elaborate, Father, You know all of this. I went to bed Friday evening weeping with my heart broken as I remembered the promise of their futures when they were infants. I had imagined great things for each of them.

Of course, being a typical younger Christian mom, my hopes were for them to become pastors, leaders, doctors, architects and so on, wherein the list was long. Instead, and as we progressed with life, my sons struggled. I knew where these struggles had originated and their root cause, but I was helpless to do anything.

All around me, my friends' children at church that were the same age as my sons hit milestone after milestone of growth. As time went by, and because of our rather unique circumstances in comparison, friends eventually simply quit calling.

It seems as if we made them uncomfortable in the state we were in. Because I had lost my status in society and, by then, even my financial stability, I was considered out of God's favor and more of a stain to them.

My struggle, Father, was expressed to You as I had no husband or earthly father to counsel with. At times, I felt I was losing hope and even my heartbeats became irregular. I prayed to You, "Father, my children need me. Please do not take me yet. Please sustain me."

I then went on with more injuries and heart problems, but yet was still sustained by You. However, even those friends who said they would always be there for a quick 'check in' via a phone call were becoming harder and harder to reach. I now had no hope and really no true help.

I prayed to You on my knees, Father, but I could not hear You. I still believed in You, but my health was dwindling. With our resources also dwindling quickly, I was forced to make decisions out of a heart of pure love for my children at the cost of all of my personal needs.

I would later regret this as now the enemy had quartered me off and isolated me. The enemy had removed all that I loved and attacked me while I was incapable of making sound choices.

I now know that You allowed all of this for the good of me and my children, but, at times, Father, and after so many years, I still wonder. Please forgive me, Lord, as I am thankful for all You have done, but I just need the one thing I have prayed for over my children since they were little.

Father, my oldest son is now 18 years of age. Please have mercy. Please, Lord, as I know You can do anything. Scripture declares that 'we, common believers, will be capable of even greater works' than what is written in Chapter 14 of John.

Father, please do not forget Your promises that You gave to me. I, in turn, gave Your promises to my children, wherein their faith in Your promises at times is even greater than mine. They even sometimes look at me with innocent wonder and ask the looming question, 'When, Mom?'

When my one son awakes from his dreams of You healing him, he is so excited about what You are about to do that it brings tears to my eyes. Father, all of us are like little children. We all love You and long for the day when You will turn our mourning into dancing.

We watched a movie together last night after I felt led to invite any who would like to watch it to come and join us. I normally research movie

content on the internet before watching, but I did not have access to this on this particular evening.

Regardless, I warned all the men of the house that it was a romance and not their favorite action-type show. Amidst the mumbling and all the grumbling, all seven of us, including my 'picky' boys, watched this movie together.

The story began with a handsome young man who was extremely fit, successful, funny and wealthy. He was running to an appointment while late for work and, in his haste, he did not see an oncoming motorcycle.

The movie then fast forwarded to two years later, wherein he was now paralyzed and in a wheelchair as a result of this accident. This man was now tortured by memories of all his past exploits, successes and adventures.

As this man had very wealthy parents, the personal care provided for him was completely 'topnotch'. However, due to his poor attitude and sharp tongue, he had gone through several caregivers until finally a bright eyed, bubbly girl a few years younger than him was hired as his personal assistant.

While this man was also quite cruel to this girl at first, she continued to try everything to turn his bad attitude around. At long last, she was finally able to get him to smile, laugh and engage in life. So far, it was very much a beautiful love story unfolding.

However, on one particular day, the girl discovered that the young man had made arrangements to be flown to Switzerland to be euthanized within the next six months. The girl then approached the man's parents to see if they would be willing to finance her attempts to get him to enjoy life before he would end it or, better yet, perhaps even get him to change his mind.

The parents agreed with her that he should have fun, so she did everything with her whole heart to help him. Despite all of her great efforts, he simply could not get over how he once was. Despite all she had done, she was not enough for him and he still went on to Switzerland to end his life. In the end, the movie was heartbreaking.

As I watched the movie, I kept hoping he would change his mind because of the story of beautiful love that had developed between the two main characters. At least this was a teachable moment that, no matter what, some will go their own way and that the power of love will not always be enough to get those we care about to change their minds.

Father, my dream two nights ago was about transformation and healing. You were showing me Scripture and what Your Words meant and mean for now. I love You, Father, so please do not forget us. Though we struggle against things we do not see or understand, please keep us going in the right direction, always moving toward You in all that we do.

I love You so much and my children have so much hope in You. Please keep their hearts continually on You in all they do. At times, when they are broken, please speak tenderly to them and teach them in the ways they should go.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I am up on the path near the bench next to the bubbling spring looking over God's valley. Based on the position of the rising sun, it has been only minutes since I was last here, yet it was now six days ago since my last visit.

The sky was beautiful and filled with golds, pinks, purples and blues. The smells were fragrant and I could smell fall. However, and get this, I could also smell spring as well. How was this even possible?

The fragrant smells of flowers, sandalwood and wood smoke filled the air. I closed my eyes to imagine anywhere on Earth wherein one could find these wonderful smells together, but I could not think of any. With my eyes closed, I heard the sound of the bubbling spring.

The sound reminded me that I was thirsty, so I walked over and drank from the rock with the spring from the River of Life. After I took several handfuls, I finally put my mouth over the spring to drink directly. I did not realize just how dry and thirsty I was until I began to drink from God's spring. When I finished, I walked to the bench to sit.

Me: "Thank You, Father, for this beautiful place. Thank You for inviting me. Forgive me when I fail to see You working in our troubles. Forgive me for my dim-sightedness at times."

I then opened my hands and began to sing in my prayer language with my whole heart. Then, and from inside my belly, I felt something like rushing water. It started near my bowel area and sprang upward. It felt wonderful and, curiously, almost like a tickle. I felt like it was watering my heart, my lungs and my blood.

The word 'unction' came to me, yet I do not recall what it means. (Note that the word 'unction' is defined as 'the act of anointing as a rite of consecration or healing'.)

As I sat there, I literally felt water moving in my torso. It felt wonderful and refreshing. The water came up higher and higher until it eventually began to pour out of my body. The water started to come out my ears, nose, eyes and mouth.

Now, it is important for me to note here that this was a trickle of water meant to refresh and was certainly not spewing and torrential looking. Indeed, in no way was this irritating, but rather it was delightful. The water being released tickled me, so I kept rubbing my nose, swallowing and tilting my head to drop the water from my ears.

I was laughing about all of this when I then felt a hand on my shoulder. I turned to see Uriel standing there in his full armor with wings and his arms folded.

Uriel: Laughing. "So, Erin, did you drink too much?"

Me: "Yes, Uriel, I guess I was very thirsty."

Uriel: "Do not worry. This was not caused from drinking too much. This is water which is living and it brings life to desert places."

Me: Laughing. "Oh, so were my insides like the desert?"

Uriel: "I will let the Lord answer that. Are you ready?"

He drew my attention to his horse, so I jumped up and ran over. The massive horse moved down so I could now easily reach the stirrups.

Uriel was laughing at my excitement about going on another Kingdom ride.

Me: "Uriel, I am just so very excited to see Jesus today."

Uriel: "The King is in the field, so hold on."

Just then, and in lightning speed, we were off. However, this time we circled back to the east of the valley. There, in a meadow below us, I saw a beautiful flock of sheep. As we travelled east, I saw cattle on a thousand hills. The hills varied from mountainous to green meadow-like hills. On each of these, there were also cattle.

Me: "Uriel, this is from Scripture and I recognize Psalm 50:10 here."

Uriel: "Erin, all of God's Garden is the inspiration for His written Words. Just as fountains are welling up in you, so is there a fountain pen in which to describe the indescribable."

Me: Laughing. "Oh Uriel, God is so amazing and there is nothing and absolutely no one like God."

Uriel: "Well, some here had thought they were, but soon God will display His Glory. However, observe and write about that which is permissible for now so that others will see this through your pages by the power of God."

As we continued, we could see beautiful forests that I had never seen before in Heaven and that I had never seen before on Earth. Below me, I saw intricate paths, wherein some of these paths were intersecting each other.

Then, in the distance, I saw huge mansion estates that were much larger than mine, but yet I had no envy in me at all. Instead, I felt complete joy for them. I counted twelve massive estates in all, wherein each one was unique, yet equal in size.

Me: "Who owns these Homes? Are they in God's Garden?"

Uriel: "Erin, you do not know?"

I did not answer as I was too amazed by these estates. Off in the distance, I could see more small villages, lakes and other estates. I realized that this was yet another part of Heaven that I had not seen before.

Uriel then circled and went north and west. In the distance, I saw the City of God and it was like a light on a hill and so beautiful. He then began to descend into a field of lilies amongst the fields of flowers. The horse bent down and Uriel helped me off.

Me: "Uriel, how far did we go today?"

Uriel: Laughing. "The same distance as last time. Erin, your King is in the field."

He brought my attention to the far end of the field. Jesus waved to me as I spotted Him. I hugged the horse, waved to Uriel and ran straight to where the Lord was. Actually, I sprinted to Him this time.

I looked way up in the air and there was Uriel on his horse flying and waving at the Lord. As the Lord waved back to Uriel, I quickly ran straight into Jesus' arms. Jesus was about a foot taller than me so my cheek rested on His chest as I wept in His arms.

Me: "Lord, I am so glad to see You again. I wondered if I had messed everything up."

He pulled me away from His chest in order to look gently into my tear-filled eyes.

Jesus: "Oh Erin, though your mother and father forgot you, I have not forgotten you and your name is written on the palms of My hands…and, yes, this is two of My Words combined."

We both laughed at this as He had just used Isaiah 49:15-16 and Psalm 27:10 together.

Jesus: "Erin, am I not able to do this? After all, Who wrote all of this to begin with? Now, are you ready to learn even more?"

Me: "Oh yes, Lord."

Jesus reached for my hand and gently squeezed it. We were immediately in a vineyard.

Jesus: "Last time I was in the wheat field, but now I am with you amongst the vines."

I looked around and saw layers of color in rows. I saw rows of deep burgundy, then reds, then green and purples and then whites. The colors were simply amazing.

Me: "I do not remember seeing so many varieties of grapes before."

Jesus: "There are hundreds here alone in this vineyard. Here, there is an infinite selection and always new varieties. Here, everything is perfected, from the soil to the watering from the River of Life, as well as the climate and the harvest. There is abundance here and the grape is under a secure canopy."

He reached to take my hand again and immediately we were in an earthly vineyard somewhere in California or Europe. I could not tell exactly where, but it was beautiful.

Jesus: "Here, it becomes complicated to grow grapes for wine. There is so much to consider. There are year-round workers. Winter pruning of the vine is done with great skill. Then comes the time when the pruning produces buds, wherein the buds then produce flowers.

"During this stage, the tender young shoots must be protected by the workers from the elements. Indeed, one-sixth of the life of the tender shoot is doing battle with outside forces."

Me: "Oh, this seems like the first two bridges of life."

Jesus: "In terms of a vineyard, this can be two months. From flowering, the flowers then produce fruit."

As we were standing in this earthly vineyard, time was accelerated so that He could show me all of the different stages of growth.

Jesus: "Here, the workers call for 'canopy' decisions, or managing the outcome, by watching the vines and fruit-growth. This can mean

removing leaves, thinning shoots and positioning the vine for the best growth.

"This helps with the balance of shade, sun and air for ripening the fruit. The workers make pass after pass through the vineyard. Every single row is checked for progress and reported back to the vineyard owner."

Me: "This sounds like the angels that are assigned to all of us."

Jesus: "This is an excellent observation, but the owner of Heavenly vineyards, both on Earth as it is in Heaven, is active and oversees everything. Here, some crops are thinned so that the grapes will grow to their full potential.

"Then the grapes develop in color and taste. When they are fully ripened, the grapes are picked at night by hand. This happens from early August to as late as even December."

Me: "Lord, but You have told me there are not multiple Raptures."

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, this is true."

He reached for my hand again and we were back in the Heavenly vineyard. There was a beautiful flowered pergola area with a bench overlooking the vineyard and the City of God, the Golden City, in the distance. He motioned for us to sit.

Me: "Lord, this is the most beautiful sight I have ever seen. The vineyards are amazing and the grapes are like jewels under the sun."

Jesus: "Here, everything bears fruit. Erin, tell Me about what you have been shown recently."

I started to recall the past few nights. While there had been several dreams, one dream in particular stood out to me.

Me: "Lord, there was a dream in which You were instructing me and working through me with perfect clarity. In this dream, I could do nothing without You. I had no fear as You literally sprung forth into me like living water. You directed me so clearly.

"Then, and after a very short period, You changed me from inwardly places and healed me. However, I was not in this glorified Heavenly body yet, but rather I was in my transformed and healed earthly body instead."

"My mind was also renewed because I had noticed that I no longer had negative self-talk. My cells were then renewed, wherein my heart was like a wellspring. There are so many Scriptures to support all of this that I am not sure where to even begin.

"In my dream, I was young at 'face value', but still full of 'age in knowledge'. I was strong again and there was no longer either decay or wrinkle. However, I noticed that I still had scars from my earthly battles and surgeries.

"You had then taken me to several places to lay hands on some and You then either healed or transformed some of them. I noticed that many were healed only of their infirmities and that only some were transformed. However, for many others, You simply said 'no' to both healing or transforming.

"Once, and a long time ago, I had imagined something like this as You had promised this, but I had foolish thoughts like "well, I will show them" and other similar worldly thoughts that glorified myself instead of You. Of course, this was wrong thinking.

"I noticed that, during this entire time of healings and transformations in the dream, You were completely in control of all that we did. I also noticed that this time was before the Rapture."

Jesus: "Have I not always told you that I would do something in your days that you would not believe even if you were told? Is it also not by My own Words, and even as written, that the one who believes in Me will also do the works I will do and he will do even greater works than these because I am going to the Father?"

Jesus then pointed to Himself with emphasis!

Jesus: "Erin, I am here! Whatever you ask for in My Name, I will do it, all so that the Father is thereby glorified in the Son. If you ask Me for anything in My Name, I will do it. Oh Erin, if only you were to believe."

Me: Now crying again. "Oh Lord, I believe every word You say, but I just still feel so in awe that I would even be considered a worthy vessel. Please teach me, show me and take over me if You have to, but please use me.

"I have come this far and You said You would never forsake me even in my lack, so please, Lord, remove my lack and show me. At first I had thought that the Scripture You speak of from John 14 was meant for the disciples, but I could never understand it because no one after You has done that which You spoke of and no one before You had either."

Jesus: Laughing. "In this instance, My Father is the vine, I am the branch and you are the fruit. Erin, are you ready to bear your fruit?"

Me: "I think so, but please help me to understand."

Jesus: He pointed to the vineyard. "Think of this vineyard. This vineyard has an owner, a manager, workers and those who drink wine or witness to the quality of the harvest. There are also consumers or drunkards and those who boast and speak like they have knowledge of the vineyard and harvest, but they do not. Now, what were you told?"

Me: "Well, in my dream, You told me or I told others or You told others, forgive me…" He laughed. "…that there were workers and You, Lord, manage our work. You declared that some who were healed and not transformed were witnesses to the miracles of God and to testify to Your works.

"However, the 'Two Witnesses' are different, set apart and special and are performing miracles, signs and wonders which are different and set forth from the beginning. I am just a worker for You."

Jesus: "Do you remember more?"

Me: "Yes! At times, I had wanted to continue to heal people, but I had to first stop and rest at various places. On one occasion, I was at an adult-care facility and You had me heal so many. As I was just a vessel, I became drained or tired. You then instructed me to rest for two days and rise up from rest on the third day.

"I then felt recharged by the third day from my exhaustion. I also remembered retreating when people began to worship me even after I

told them to stop. I proclaimed to them that I was nothing without You and even explained that fruit cannot be good to eat apart from the branch and vine, but many did not understand this.

"I then heard accusations about plastic surgery and other things to discount Your miracle of transformations. This occurred despite the rise in the vast number of us workers, those who were healed and transformed, appearing, as well as the witnesses, those who were healed but not transformed, to testify.

"Eventually the angels came with You and You gathered all of us workers and witnesses and brought us in from the fields. However, the Two Witnesses remained in Jerusalem after we had been taken."

Jesus: "So Erin, are you ready?"

Me: Crying. "I am ready for what comes next, Lord. I just hope I can be either a worker or a witness."

Jesus: Laughing. "Am I so cruel as to give you this dream merely as an example meant for others? Erin, really?"

He had His arms crossed as He smiled. Laughing, He lovingly pointed at me and gently spoke in a teasing tone.

Jesus: "Now, Erin, do not let Me prune you…"

Me: Laughing. "Oh no, so sorry, Lord, I am good. I am fine and I believe."

Jesus: Smiling. "Good, Erin, now accept this as I give to you that which you asked for. Did you ask in My Name?"

Me: "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "My fountains are in you, so now rejoice. Erin, you are also a warrior. Who is a warrior?"

Me: "I am not sure. I just read a Scripture from Isaiah 13, but I was also reading the 12th chapter. It was a Scripture You placed on my heart to give me hope in my difficult circumstances. When I finished meditating

on Your promises, I heard You say, 'Read on, for this time is soon to come.'"

Jesus: "These Words are good. Now the 12th chapter is you right now where you stand. Then comes the 13th chapter, wherein you are a new type of warrior with a divine purpose. Read the entire chapter to see that these times are upon you now. There is a clear message as the times of the prophet's Words are finally giving birth and these are now unfolding before your very eyes.

"Erin, this is enough for today, but do not worry as this battle is not yours. Do not be afraid for from where does your help come? I love you and My fountain is in you. You will become a well-watered garden."

He smiled and kissed my forehead.

Dream over…

Dream 212 – Jesus, Wheat and a Hidden Enemy

Received Sunday, September 18, 2016

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for my family and friends. Father, we anxiously await You. I want so much for You to shake the world from its slumber and turn hearts to You. No matter what, I see things changing and in a very bad way right now. My dream from a few nights ago was quite disturbing:

Dream description begins…

I saw an angel so massive that it could have been larger than half the size of the Earth. The angel hovered above the Earth and stood with the scales of judgement. The two sides of the scale were distinctly different from each other.

The right side of the scale contained good things, such as blossoming plants, fruits and healthy families. These good things were encased in a type of glass block or weight. The right side of the scale seemed like it contained all of the positive Fruits of the Spirit, but condensed in a measure of weight.

In contrast, the left side of the scale appeared as a heavy weight and seemed like it contained everything evil. This weight was growing and contained the opposite of everything holy. I saw mold there and that everything contained disease.

As the angel stood there, I saw, in time-lapsed speed, a type of countdown of 1200 and some days. As the Earth rotated and the planets moved around the sun, I saw massive changes in the weather and storms like I had never seen before.

At some point, the small weighted cube on the right side of the scale that contained everything good was finally removed. Once removed, the weight on the left side of the scale became so black with evil that the

scale tipped completely. When it did, all good on the Earth was completely gone and evil prevailed.

I saw that all good had been removed from the Earth in just a short rotation. Once this happened, the black cube on the left side of the scale was opened and all manner of entities were released onto the Earth. The angel was then also removed from over the area.

Dream description over…

Father, this dream was disturbing. I then had another dream on the night before last about a type of condition or disease was spreading faster than it could be contained:

Dream description begins…

I was with three of my children at a shoe section of a department store, wherein my other two children were at a youth retreat for the weekend. It appeared to be in late fall and we were nearing the Thanksgiving holiday in the USA. We were sitting in some chairs waiting to be fitted for boots.

The shoe department appeared to be understaffed, especially considering that there was quite a sale going on and that this was a busy Saturday. The store seemed like a Macy's or something like this. A female clerk was running the cash register while another clerk worked the back room retrieving shoes for the only sales clerk.

The sales clerk was a gentleman that appeared to be in his mid-forties. As my teens waited patiently, thanks to their phones, I noticed that the male sales clerk started to display odd behaviors as he fitted customers with shoes.

His head would jerk and he would appear weak, but then he would shake himself out of this behavior and appear normal again. While no one else seemed to notice what I was witnessing, I alerted my kids.

Me: Whispering to the three of them. "Okay, take a look at the salesman. Tell me if you also see something weird?"

My kids looked up and the salesman's condition was becoming worse. I then saw that the people the salesman had touched were now beginning

to jerk in the same manner as the salesman. I knew that this condition was now rapidly spreading.

As the salesman turned to help us, I noticed that he had changed from having a smile and joking to having impaired facial muscles on half of his face. I also noticed that his eyes, lids, cheeks and smile had drooped. For good reason, I became alarmed.

Me: "Okay, kids, we are leaving right now. Come!"

I gathered them quickly and we ran to our car. As we departed the store, we started to notice that others were now having this same catatonic look about them. As we drove home, I became quite worried about my two children that were away at the retreat.

When we got home, it was now dark and I had my kids quickly make sure that the house was locked up so that nothing could come in. However, after a short time at home, we soon saw headlights coming down our street towards us.

I was once again instantly alarmed as one of our neighbors from up the road had just arrived at our house with two extremely large men on either side of her. This woman no longer seemed normal and I did not want her in our house.

When she came up to our door with these two men and knocked, I opened the door, but blocked their entry. However, I knew that they could overpower me if they wanted to and that the door was not much of a barrier. I quickly made up an excuse as to why I was not offering her a neighborly invitation to come inside our house to visit with us.

Me: "We are all quite sick and I do not want any of you to come in and get sick yourselves."

Woman: "Oh, it is okay. Just let me come in heal you with my touch."

Me: "No, thank you, we are fine. Please go somewhere else."

The woman turned to quietly converse with the two large men next to her, but I could tell that they had wanted to break through our front door. However, before they could break in, I felt that something had blocked

them from coming any closer to our door. The instant this happened, I could hear the three of them murmur and swear to each other.

Woman: "Alright. However, we will be coming back another day to visit."

Me: "No. Do not come back. You are not welcome here. You have never visited us before, so keep away from our home and my family."

Woman: Angry and indignant. "Well, you do not need to be rude. I am here to help you and make you stronger as you are going to need this. Fine though. However, when you are all dead and gone, I will be moving into your house."

Me: "You are already dead, so, yes, go ahead and move in here when we are gone. After all, who will be here to stop you or judge you? However, we are here for now, so leave!"

I saw her and the two men become even angrier at my response, but then something interesting happened. Something extremely large, but hidden from our sight, instantly removed them to their vehicle. Once inside their vehicle, this 'something' then picked up and turned their vehicle away from our house. I then heard screams as their car was forced to peel out of our area at a reckless speed.

Dream description ends…

Father, this dream was quite frightening and real. It was as if there was something hidden that was jumping from person to person with only a touch and anyone near those infected appeared to soon become infected as well. Whatever this was caused nerve damage or some kind of neurological decay.

Disturbingly, I felt that this was a much 'sneakier' disease than something like, say, leprosy, which would be easier to spot and avoid. The hidden danger of whatever this disease was truly frightened me in this dream. While it seemed like my family was protected, it also seemed as if we had not been taken in the Rapture yet.

Father, please remove us before these strange things occur. I cannot imagine having to keep track of our family in the midst of this horror.

Please protect us from the hidden danger of this viral entity of evil which is coming or is perhaps even here already.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was once again at the overlook of God's Garden. It was still dawn, but the sun was just a bit higher than the time I was here before. The sky was beautiful and the shades of pinks and purples were even more prominent than at my last visit.

There were flocks of starlings and other small birds making intricate formations in the sky and it was truly a beautiful show. I looked over at the rock with the bubbling spring and walked over to take a very long drink.

After drinking this amazing water, I felt so refreshed. After I had my fill, I sat on the bench and began to thank God for His beauty. Just then, I felt a hand on my shoulder and there was Uriel smiling at me. Uriel was in full body armor and his wings were beautiful and massive.

Uriel: "The King is in the field. Are you ready?"

Me: Jumping to my feet. "Yes! I cannot wait to see the Lord."

Uriel smiled and pointed my attention to his horse. The horse was beautiful and elegant, yet muscular and with a luminescent shimmer to its coat. The horse bowed down so that I could easily climb up onto its saddle.

Uriel: "Are you ready to fly?"

Me: "Yes! I am as ready as I will ever be."

I heard Uriel laugh as we took off with such speed that it was truly incomprehensible, yet I still felt absolutely safe. He circled first to the east over the valley towards the sun. He then circled over a massive meadow and up towards the southwest. I noticed that he was taking me in a different direction this time.

In the distance, I saw what looked like a tropical lake or ocean of light blue-green with white sand, boats and beautiful mansions. We were then far away and to our left as he flew over an area of beautiful gardens. The

weather today felt almost tropical, but not at all heavy. Instead, the atmosphere was light and airy and about 75 to 80 degrees.

Uriel then accelerated and we were instantly over the valley in which I am most familiar with. The field of lilies was now directly in front of us. After he landed in this field of lilies, I climbed down from his horse.

I then saw Jesus waving in the distance. I quickly thanked Uriel, kissed his horse on the side of his nose and ran as fast as I could to the Lord through the lilies. It felt fantastic to run as I was fast, lean and healthy here. Jesus waited for me with open arms and hugged me upon my arrival.

Jesus: Smiling. "Erin, I am glad you came despite your difficult time."

Me: "Lord, I am tired of this world we live in. Can we come Home here soon?"

Jesus: "Yes, but first I have more for you. Are you ready?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, of course."

He took my hand and began to walk with me.

Jesus: "Now, I have some things to show you."

Immediately, we were in a Heavenly field of crops wherein there were two massive fields with workers. The field to our left had barley, while the field to the right had wheat. There were harvesters looking after the crops.

I walked with the Lord to where the two fields met. Jesus picked a head of wheat as well as a head of barley. Both heads were absolutely perfect, but I noticed that the barley looked a touch plumper than the wheat.

Me: "Hmm, they look so much alike."

Jesus: "Yes. These are both choice grains and serve many purposes. Here, these are perfected and their seasons do not end."

Me: "So there are seasons, but they are never ending? How can this be?"

Jesus: "Soon you will understand, but these overlap and are always abundant. Each harvest is better than the last and each is perfected. The workers enjoy their work and the harvesting of the grains. Here, all is perfected and the grains are good to eat."

Me: "It is hard to imagine what the food here is like compared to what we eat now."

Jesus: "There is no yeast or hidden fungus required here to permeate the dough in order for it to rise."

Me: "Then how can it rise?"

Jesus: "By the air here and by command. There is also no need for any hidden binding agent to cause the bread to increase."

Me: "This is fascinating. So are there bakers and chefs here?"

Jesus: "Of course. When was this declared an art form which is now no longer good? There is no lack here, but there also is nothing which is contrary to that which is good. In the world, there is a negative for each positive, but in Heaven there is no need for opposition to balance that which is good.

"On Earth, there is a need for this from 'the fall'. Well, because of 'the fall', there is an ongoing struggle between good and evil. Here in Heaven, you see that which is good and all is void of evil. Now come and let Me show you what you have recently been made aware of."

Instantly, we were on an earthly farm and there before us were three fields. One of the fields contained barley, one contained wheat and the third contained rye.

Jesus: "You eat these in some form every day and they cannot be avoided without great care and struggle. Let Me show you something."

He walked over to each of the three fields and pulled a head of each grain. He came over to me and showed me the different grains.

Jesus: "Erin, what do you see?"

Me: “I see something on each of the heads that appear to be a few black grains.”

Jesus: “Does this look right to you?”

Me: “Hmm, I really do not know.”

He then went over to uproot another type of plant or grass that was right there in the midst of the rye.

Jesus: “Now this is the ‘tares’. Do you recall what this is?”

Me: “I recall it as the tares amongst the wheat in Matthew 13:27.”

Jesus: “Look.”

He then showed me, in reverse time, the plant which was infected with mold. He moved His arm and, in an instant, I saw that the soil was good and the farmer had then planted the crops in this good soil. I then saw that God then sent the sun and the rain.

However, I then saw something else that was quite frightening. I saw a demonic entity commanding a flock of crows. Interestingly, a ‘flock of crows’ is also called a ‘murder of crows’. Anyway, this ‘murder’ of crows had been sent out to take these ‘other seeds’ into the good field.

As a result of these other seeds, ‘tares’ began to crop up in various places. However, these weeds looked quite similar to the grains, yet carried harmful spores out amongst the tender young wheat, barley and rye. In turn, these spores produced fungus that infected these grains.

Me: “Lord, I cannot tell that plant from the wheat. It looks exactly the same.”

Jesus: “Yes, this is ‘zonin’, which, in turn, is like a ‘harlot’ that is brought in to degrade the wheat. It is a destroyer and not recognizable until the time of harvest. Now, let Me show you the root.”

Side note: I wrote down the word, ‘zonin’, but I was not entirely sure of the spelling as I had never heard of this word before. Regardless, it seemed quite obvious to me that this ‘zonin’ was not at all healthy for us.

Jesus then took me back to ancient times to just after 'the fall'. This was in the time of Noah, wherein I could see field after field infected with 'tares'. I then saw people grinding these grains in order to use in their bread.

I then saw people eating these bad grains. Behind all of this, the Lord then gave me a glimpse into the demonic realm, where I saw the roots of witchcraft here. This was yet another form of treachery, wherein this 'Pharmacia' was part of the roots of illnesses.

Me: "I do not fully understand. Did the flood not remove all of this, thereby banishing it from the Earth?"

Jesus: "For it is written, 'and as were the days of Noah, so shall be the coming of the Son of Man. For as in those days which were before the flood, they were eating, drinking, marrying and giving in marriage until the day that Noah entered in the ark' (Matthew 24:37-38). This occurs now and also occurred back then."

Me: "Yes, but it seems the enemy is cleverer now."

Jesus: "Erin, these tares were removed once, but this disease remained to infect again. Now, when was the enemy completely removed?"

Me: "Lord, God is wiser and stronger. Why did He not wipe out fungus, disease, mold and death along with all of the evil descendants?"

Jesus: "Flood waters rose to remove the fast growing problems, but where was it written that God would remove trouble from here on Earth?"

Me: "Well, at least not by flood."

Jesus: "Erin, evil still remained, but instructions were then given to bring life to those who remained."

Me: "You mean in Leviticus when the Israelites went into Canaan, the Promised Land?"

Jesus: "Erin, what is one of your main warfare signs?"

Me: "The presence of mold marks the presence of evil for me. It is a huge sign of trouble."

Jesus: "Now, what does mold do?"

Me: "Well, if left unchecked, mold can spread and ruin everything surrounding it."

Jesus: "So, what of the wheat then?"

I felt the Lord prompt me to search wheat, barley and rye fungus, as well as 'tares' and trouble. I then went to the Scriptures and read about God's instructions about mold and mildew. I then learned that mold and mildew was extremely serious, including in wheat and barley.

In turn, this is related to Ergot, which is linked to the drug LSD. This, of course, has roots in the Fallen with their teachings on Pharmacia or pharmaceuticals (Leviticus 13 and 14).

Me: "Lord, this is frightening. How can any of us be protected from the enemy if it is in our breads and cereals. How can we find it?"

Jesus: "It is written as a warning, so do not ignore something in front of you. Take actions on these things when presented to you. Left unchecked, this small thing can ruin so many portions and spread. It is like sin, Erin."

Me: "I just discovered some mold in an old freezer in our garage and I cannot seem to remove it no matter what I try. This seems ominous to us as we are not in the position to replace this at this moment."

Jesus: He looked at me seriously. "Hmm, then here is a rebuke. You are not in the position to keep it. You have taken care of everything I have asked of you, but now you must be diligent and remove that which is unclean."

Me: "Forgive me, Lord, as I thought I could control this."

Jesus: "Perhaps you should then give this to Me. If this were not important, I would not have written instructions for its removal in My Words. This is poison and is an unwanted fungus on an unwitting host. I

love you, Erin, and this is part of your instructions as I am revealing to you about the dangerous tactics of the enemy.

"Now you know about the locusts and that these have ravaged your crops. You are now also aware of another plague of the enemy and one in which a person must fight against uncleanliness."

Me: "Yes, Lord, but You came to abolish ceremonial law so that we were not bound by it. You set us free."

Jesus: "Hmm, yes, Erin, but this is a matter of good practices versus evil. Erin, would you allow this fungus to be where your children sleep or eat and say, 'Oh, Jesus died on the Cross for me. I no longer need to worry about those old issues.'"

Me: "No! Sorry, Lord, absolutely not as I know the dangers of this mold and it is bad. I am going to do all that I can to obey that which is written for the health and safety of my family. I would not feed them uncooked meat, so I certainly would not allow them to live in filth if I have the ability to clean this."

Jesus: "This is a condition in which I see the enemy thrive in. I gave you instructions and signs to avoid that which longs to harm you. The enemy is like yeast. Your dreams recently contain sound instructions about the state of things.

"These times you are in are becoming worse and the evil is becoming more pervasive. That which is good is declared evil and that which is evil is declared good. It cannot be disputed. Now, tell Me what you have learned."

Me: "Lord, two weeks ago, You focused on locusts. I have lost so much from a worldly standpoint, but I have gained everything in You. You then have shown me something hidden which has a root. She comes in like an adulterer, whereby You called her a harlot, and makes that which is good bad.

"Now, I know that bleach can usually remove mold, but that it cannot if the roots are too deep. However, I now realize that this 'zonin' or 'tares' which carries rot, or Ergot, is so toxic that it can make people lose

control. This seems to be now acceptable in our wheat and grains, but I find it a problem."

Jesus: "All of this is to show you that when I bring you signs, when it is even written and when you see it with your own eyes, then take a stand against it. Now, your house is clean as you take care of your home and are responsible over it.

"However, just understand that the enemy originates from here and is operating in the world. Remember that innocent looking wheat amongst you can bring trouble that is meant to destroy."

Me: "Lord, this mold You have shown me seems widespread now. Is this being ground into our wheat as we speak?"

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, but it will become far worse."

I was then shown that animals were also eating these infected moldy plants.

Me: I became distraught. "Oh Lord, is this mold in almost everything we ingest now?"

Jesus: "Erin, do not live in fear as I am giving you that which is good. I give you good bread and clean water even as the world feeds on the bread of affliction and foul water. This would otherwise make you sick, but do not worry as I am here and I am with you.

"I have warned you so that you recognize the times you are now in and that this is now widespread. The enemy seeks to destroy your harvest. Pray and I will send help from My sanctuary. Erin, I am here."

Jesus reached over and hugged me. I felt such love from Him as I hugged Him right back.

Dream over…

Dream 213 – Jesus, the Branch and the Fallen Fruit

Received Sunday, September 25, 2016

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for my family and friends. Thank You for all You have done for us. You are amazing, wondrous and steadfast. I love You so much Father, but, more than anything, I thank You for bringing me to You.

When I was young, I did not know You:

- When there was tragedy in my youth, I questioned Your hearing.
- When there were other gods hurled at me in college with the 'many ways to God' philosophy, I questioned Your power.
- When I became an adult and lost my way, I questioned my worthiness.
- When I turned to You, I questioned Your ability to forgive me.

However, when I finally lost everything, I questioned all my questions as I knew no other way but Your way or I would perish.

At times, and when my road was dark, long and ominous, I questioned my own discernment to hear Your still, small voice. As I travelled this long road, one marked quite often with uncertainty, difficulty and harsh conditions, I finally stopped focusing on the trouble and changed my course.

While I am still walking or running on this road, the same road with all its hazards, I just now see them as tools meant to get me to where You want me to be when I finish. However, it did not mean that this would be easy as You never, and not even once, promised me an easy road.

However, what You did promise me was that I would finish strong. A strong finish! Lord, I just love this promise so much, especially as I am physically actually quite weak.

This week marked a time of reconnection with my relatives. It also meant a time of finalizing the twelve month mourning period in order to fully

release the passing of my mother to God. This release was not as easy as I thought it would be.

Finally, I once again heard the song by the Eagles, 'Seven Bridges Road', and I knew that this was a sign from You that I needed to complete my course on my eighth bridge. I knew that it was also my sign to say goodbye 'for now' to my mom.

This whole process has been very difficult on me as one of my family members has even chosen not to respond to me after I told him about my closeness to God, wherein I very lightly hinted about these dreams. However, there is nothing that I can do about his reaction except to pray.

In summary, and through this all, I drew closer to some of my family, but also lost some of my family at the same time. While everything before was at least neutral, now, and without believing I had done anything that differently than before, I find myself cut off from communication by some.

While I do not do like it, I accept it. I have reached out and prayed as there is nothing else I can really do except to give it all to God. Father, why is it so repulsive for some to hear that You work and speak with us even today and that You, Father, are still a living and breathing God?

Regardless of their reactions, Lord, I love You and so do my children. We are looking to You in all that we do, so please continue to help us keep our eyes fixed on You to finish our races strong.

The night before last, on September 23rd, I had a dream. I had not had a dream quite like this one for many years. In reality, I had not had a dream quite like this since November 22, 2004 to be exact.

Dream description begins…

I was packing a suitcase, but I only packed my essentials. I knew that, where I was going, no one could come, at least not my family. Still, I was happy, yet very determined, as this was something I had prepared for and for a long time.

I was just in awe that this date had now finally come as I had thought about this 'time' often over the years. As I was packing, it was now

evening as I called over my children to speak with them. I told all five of them that I would be back soon and not to worry.

Dream description ends…

When I woke up from this dream, I felt a bit disturbed. However, I soon fell asleep again. About thirty minutes later, I had a much more elaborate and longer dream. I stayed in this dream until You, Father, woke me up with Your voice.

Dream description begins…

I saw a beautiful home in a suburb, but I was looking at the home from slightly above the street. There was a massive fruit tree to the right of the driveway and it was beautiful. You then spoke to me.

Lord: "Erin, when the first fruit falls to the ground, it has begun."

Just before God spoke for me to awake, I saw a small fruit drop from the tree. I noticed that the fruit that had dropped was still unripe and had dropped before it was ready.

Dream description ends…

Father, please help me with this dream. Does this mean financial crisis? Does this mean people falling away?

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

It was still sunrise in God's Garden. While the sun had risen just a little further from my last visit here, it was still not fully over the horizon. The sky was so incredibly beautiful and it was as if God had the angels paint the most incredible sunrise and magnify it a hundred times more beautiful than anything we could possibly conceive on our own.

I smelled a hint of wood smoke and fragrant flowering plants and vines. I looked to the north of the valley and there I saw beautiful aspen trees. Their white trunks were extremely vivid and their beautiful heart-shaped leaves varied in a sea of colors, including golds, greens, reds, oranges and purples. It was breathtakingly beautiful.

I could hear choirs of angels and choirs of birds singing in harmony. While I could see the formations of birds, I could not see the choirs of angels. Now, I say 'choirs' in plural here because their singing seemed to come from all around me and in amazing succession.

Choir: "Glory, glory, glory, glory"; "Holy, holy, holy, holy"; and "He is worthy, worthy, worthy, worthy."

Tears began to fill my eyes as I was overwhelmed by the amazing presence of God here in this place. As I heard these angelic choirs sing, 'Worthy is the Lamb of God', I began to openly weep. I kneeled on the bench and felt a desire to offer up anything unholy or unworthy to God.

Me: "Oh Father, You are here, You are in the midst and You are all around me. Please forgive me if I have not handled some of my tasks according to Your perfect Will. I long for Your presence and to be right before You. I am sorry if I complain or if, at times, I pray and get disappointed when You do things in an unexpected way, which is most of the time.

"Father, I have now dedicated all I am and all we have to Your perfect Will. So, Father, please have Your way in me as I long to be a good worker and long for more of You. Thank You for remembering us, Father, and thank You for Your promises.

"I pray I have removed myself from the things of this world and have kept You as my main reason to be here. I anxiously wait for what comes next in my journey as I know the times of Your soon return is coming."

I then felt a hand on my shoulder. As I looked up, I saw Uriel and he was smiling.

Uriel: "The King is in the field, Erin, and He awaits your presence. Take a drink of refreshing water and then it is time to depart."

I went to get a drink. I soon drank several handfuls! As Uriel pointed to his horse, the horse went down low to enable me to saddle up. Uriel had his arms crossed and smiled at me as I wiped my mouth with the back of my hand.

Uriel: "Hmm, Erin, were you thirsty?"

Me: Laughing. "I never knew how thirsty I was until I began to drink. I feel so much better now, so thank you."

Uriel: "Do not thank me as I did not create this bubbling spring that flows from the rock. Remember that this is God's Garden and that I am but a messenger and a servant."

Me: "Well, that makes the two of us as I am just a scribe and a servant. Well, at least when I can, I try to write as best as I am able to."

Uriel: "Erin, this is enough for God as He is requiring no more and no less from you."

Me: "Why do I always feel I should be doing more?"

Uriel: "Hmm, God calls you friend and the Lord requires your presence. Have they required more than what you are capable of? Even though they have told you by instructing you in the ways you should go, which you then have, do you still feel you should be doing more? Are you perhaps hearing that you are to still do more?"

Me: I was doubtful. "Yes, I think so, but I am not sure."

Uriel: "Erin, this is from the enemy and perhaps it is your 'self' that is making plans. Die to this 'self'. Now, what has God been instructing you to do in this last part of these 40 days?"

Me: "Well, so far in this block of 40 days, I have been putting my physical and spiritual house in order. I have said goodbye to my mom and I am at least trying to put my mourning period to a close. I have finished almost every task God put on my heart.

"Now, I still have some small things to do this week, but then I pray I have done His Will and He is pleased. I have gone to God in forgiveness of anything else I have done to pray for His generous mercy."

Uriel: "Then, Erin, you are doing everything He has asked of you. The enemy would want you to feel incomplete, depressed or leading unto your own understanding to move ahead of God. Remember, doing anything apart from God is out of His Will. This can cause 'self-inflicted' wounds."

Me: “Oh, this makes sense. Okay, I will not move ahead of God.”

Uriel: “Very good. Now, Erin, are you ready? The King is in the field?”

Me: “Oh yes!”

After we mounted Uriel’s horse, we were soon in flight over God’s Valley. This time we flew to the north, right over the aspen forests. We flew over alpine meadows, beautiful lakes of light blue, lush pine forests and snowcapped mountains.

I saw beautiful estates in these areas. Some were massive log cabins and others were modern looking retreats. I saw snow falling, but I also saw green grass thriving. It was beautiful and very difficult to describe.

I was a bit turned around as I do not know if there is necessarily a compass registering east, west, north or south. I simply just do not fully know. However, whatever direction this was, it was beautiful and what I saw would be so exciting for those who love mountains, meadows, lakes and snow.

I was excited myself as I just loved to cross-country ski when I was younger. My mom and I went out all the time and this was such a great workout.

Uriel now appeared to circle and come back down and toward the southeast, wherein we flew over an area of Mediterranean-looking lakes and homes. We then flew over more vineyards, orchards and fields until we finally arrived in a field of lilies.

As I looked down, I could see the Lord in the field waving to us. Soon as we came to the ground, the horse bent down and Uriel helped me off. I hugged Uriel, patted his horse and ran as fast as I could to the Lord. As Jesus received me with open arms, Uriel flew overhead and we waved goodbye to him.

Jesus: Smiling. “Erin, I am so glad you came.”

Me: “Lord, I am afraid about the state of everything. It seems as if the evil is becoming even worse.”

Jesus: Smiling. "It is written that evil will become acceptable and that which is good will become unacceptable. These are the times you are in."

Me: "Lord, I have been depressed lately and I am wondering if I am doing things correctly."

Jesus: "Hmm, things…Erin, I do not understand." He was smiling as, of course, He knew exactly what I meant and understood fully. He knew that I knew this too…

Me: Laughing. "Okay, I just feel in my heart something great is about to happen, so I just pray that I am on the right track."

Jesus: Smiling. "Hmm, you are here, right? Hmm, your prayers for help have been answered and your needs are being met, right?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, to both."

Jesus: "Then I see no glaring case for disobedience. Now, I believe you are downcast because My instruction on 'the workers and the witnesses' was exciting and uplifting when compared to My instruction on 'the tares'. The instruction about tares was unpleasant."

Me: "I do not know why we were not taught about this 'fake' imposter wheat. I thought we were to confront false Christians like tares and uproot them."

Jesus: "Hmm, then read this parable again. In this, I am the sower and I spread my redeemed or seed. You are a true believer of Me, correct?" He smiled.

Me: "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "I spread seed in the field of the world. Your presence shows that you are bearing fruit through My grace, which is sufficient. Because you bear fruit, the Fruits of the Spirit, your presence on this field is like the Kingdom of Heaven being at hand."

At this point, I felt instructed for us to review Matthew 3:2, 4:17, and 10:7. I then came back and Jesus continued.

Jesus: "You grow like wheat, yet you still have to grow next to the realm of evil. The weeds are disguised as wheat, but are really tares. However, these tares will not be torn out until the wheat is harvested. Once the whole field is harvested, then the tares will be separated and burned.

"However, the precious wheat will be saved and stored away in the barn." He smiled at me as He knew that I would look at Him at the end of this sentence. "Yes, Erin, but I mean the 'barn' that is here in Heaven." He light heartedly laughed.

Me: "But what of the molding tares?"

Jesus: "Yes, this is to illustrate how quickly mold or decay can destroy wheat. You are not of the world and I am not of the world. You are a citizen here. Come, I will show you more."

He took my hand and we were now in a beautiful orchard. There were trees there which bore multiple varieties of fruit. The orchard was beautifully groomed and perfect.

Jesus: "Now, what is the difference between orchards here in Heaven compared to those you have seen before on Earth?"

Me: Laughing. "Well, here there is no fallen fruit as all the fruit is attached to the branches and nothing has fallen. Here there is no rotten fruit, worms or decay."

Jesus: "Very good, Erin. I spoke to you about the wheat and tares. Now, what of the trees which bear many fruits?"

Me: "Well, from Matthew 7:16-20, this seems related to my dream, Lord. I watched a fruit fall from the tree before its time. What did it mean?"

Jesus: "This dream marks the beginning of a time. You will know it when you see the first fruit fall. It will also have multiple meanings. You will recognize them by their fruits. Are grapes gathered from thorn bushes or figs from thistles? So every healthy tree bears good fruit, but a diseased tree bears bad fruit.

"A healthy tree cannot bear bad fruit nor can a diseased tree bear good fruit. Every tree that does not bear good fruit is cut down and thrown into

the fire. You will recognize them by their fruits. Apart from the Branch, a fruit rots."

Me: "So, will there be several people who we thought bore good fruit that will soon fall? Is their fruit bad? Maybe these people have something to do with banks or money?"

Jesus: "Or perhaps churches? Erin, do not be deceived. Take this time to draw near to Me. There will be a great falling away, but there will also be a great awakening of those who have been asleep. A baby is formed in the womb to a fetus for 40 days. Think of this period as your reshaping and as a time of preparation. You are to move from one state to another."

Me: "I am not fully certain what You are referring to. Do You mean Elul, the month of Elul, to the Days of Awe?"

Jesus: Smiling. "I am My beloved's and My beloved is Mine." (Song of Solomon 6:3). He then reached for my hand.

Me: "Thank You, Lord. I love You so much. I want people to know how wonderful You are."

Jesus: "Leave this to Me. Now, what can cause a fruit to drop from the tree before it is ripe?"

Me: "The weather?"

Jesus: "Yes, the shaking of the tree from wind, storms or hail, but also the cold or extreme freezing. Sometimes God can also cause this by His command. Other times it is from disease and worms."

Me: "The world? Evil in the world?"

Jesus: "Yes. However, overbearing is another cause and sometimes the youngest fruit is sacrificed for the good of the tree."

Me: "This seems harsh."

Jesus: "As a parable, sometimes young children or young believers are removed to Me. I collect them, yet they do not fall, all for the greater good of the other fruit. This is difficult to understand, but the other fruit

can then thrive better attached to the Branch. Now, Erin, who is the Branch?"

Me: "You are the Branch and, apart from the Branch, fruit will not survive."

Jesus: "Erin, know your enemies from their fruits. Take these next few days to bring all of your troubles before Me. Write these down. I will remove these in a single day. Trouble bears no fruit in you.

"Any pruning I have done on your twigs will now become healthy branches bearing much fruit. I am the Branch and you are an extension of Me. Apart from Me, you can do nothing, understand?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, I will do as You ask."

Jesus: "I have more for you. I love you, Erin."

Me: "I love You, Lord."

Dream over…

Dream 214 – Jesus, False Miracles and God's Miracles

Received Wednesday, September 28, 2016

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another beautiful fall day! Thank You for all we have. Thank You for my friends and family. Most of all, thank You for sending Jesus. He is my best friend, as are You and, of course, the Holy Spirit. Last night I had two dreams, but the first one seemed quite ridiculous.

Dream 1 description begins…

My family and I were on a trip in an area with many meandering paths. One portion was on cliffs by the ocean, other portions were in mountainous, forested areas and still other portions were in deep caves with massive stalagmites and stalactites. The various landscapes were quite fascinating.

The path we were now walking on was roped off so that no one could wander off along the way. However, there were also small areas along the path where a person could stop and pray. Each of these small areas had a shrine to Mary or one of the saints. Each stop also had a plaque next to it that marked a miracle registered by the Pope.

This path soon led us into a deep cave where I saw a weeping Mary statue that all of the tourists were excitedly taking photographs of. I looked up and quickly discovered that one of the stalactites in the cave was dripping water onto this statue's head, but no one was pointing this out. Instead, the crowd was oohing and ahhing at the 'wonder of the weeping'.

As our family huddled together to quietly discuss what we were seeing, we all agreed to say nothing about this as we felt strongly that this was the enemy's battlefield. Not one of us felt that the Lord was calling us to engage. As we continued down the path, we noticed miracle after miracle, but also that not one of these miracles were actually of God.

When we finally came to the end of the path, there was a gift shop where people could either purchase miracles or time with a priest to receive

forgiveness. Now, I must admit, I know nothing about the Catholic religion, but I assumed that this priest was supposed to be like Jesus to the Church.

As I approached the area where people were going to this priest for forgiveness, I noticed that these people had to present a small document with their credentials on it, along with a receipt for payment. I wanted to go and see what this was about, but I first asked my family to pray for my protection before I went over to the woman at the cash register to investigate. I then walked over to her.

Me: "Hello, I would like to purchase 'forgiveness.'"

Clerk: "Alright, that will be $111.11."

I laughed to myself at the silliness of this payment. As I looked down at my hand, I saw that I only had a twenty dollar bill. I was about to say to the woman that I did not have enough when I heard the Holy Spirit stop me.

Holy Spirit: "Erin, here is the money to purchase the ticket. However, when you approach the priest, do not let him touch you. Instead, wait for instructions."

Just then, my twenty dollar bill turned to $111.11 in exact change. I now suddenly had a $100 bill, a $10 bill, a $1 bill, a dime and a penny in my hand. I smiled to myself again as, clearly, God wanted to do something with me in all of this.

I handed the money to the clerk and purchased the ticket. However, I noticed that my ticket was just a ticket receipt without any credentials. I was puzzled at this.

Me: "Excuse me, but why do I not have the same ticket as the others?"

Clerk: "You are not qualified."

Me: "Then how will I receive forgiveness?"

Clerk: "You purchased the ticket and now you will need to have him lay hands on you for special grace."

I hid how ridiculous I thought this all was from the clerk. As I turned to look at my family, I saw that they were all smiling and holding back their laughter as they also knew that God was about to do something amazing here.

As I started walking towards the priest, I stopped to look around this massive gift shop. I simply could not believe how many items were flying off the shelves. Things were selling faster than the clerks could even stock the items.

There were things for sale such as rosaries, but bad plastic ones, along with 'Mary snow-globes'. However, the one that really bothered me the most was the 'Jesus bobble-heads'. The gift shop had even labeled it as, 'Jesus Staying Upright While You're on a Rocky Road'.

Okay, so here this entire shelf was dedicated to Jesus remaining steady and upright, yet here was a Jesus bobble-head which never stopped bobbing. It was really just so dumb, but also quite blasphemous.

As I went to stand in line to see the priest, I noticed a 'produce section' labelled 'Fruits of the Spirit'. I saw people purchasing these actual fruits, most quite beautiful, wherein each were labelled one of 'Patience', 'Kindness', 'Love' and so on.

As I got closer to this area with the 'Fruits', I noticed that there were stickers on each fruit which had a rendering of the Disciples on them. I could not even help myself from rolling my eyes about this.

Each of these 'Fruits' was being sold at a different market price. I started to chuckle when I noticed a half-price area for 'Fruit' that was either starting to go bad or was overripe.

Finally, the moment arrived when it was my turn to approach the priest. After he took my ticket and looked at it, he stopped to study me.

Priest: "Why do you come, child?"

Me: "Well, you are going to forgive my sins and save me, correct? As you can see, I bought the required ticket."

I then heard the Holy Spirit tell me to speak. Suddenly, and with words I knew came straight from God, my lips opened and I began to speak with

supernatural confidence. From this point and on, the Holy Spirit was now instructing me on exactly what words I should say and when, all in real time.

Me: "Now, by whose authority have you been given the power to save? What allows you to be called 'Father' since I am labelled 'child' by your very own lips?"

I saw a shocked look on the Priest's face. At first, he was speechless and was clearly becoming irritated with my questions.

Priest: "I am an inheritor of the power and authority of the apostles. Bishops and priests of the church exercise the full authority to reconcile and forgive penitent sinners in the name of Jesus. I am a successor of the apostles until the end of the world. I have been given my authority to save by God Himself."

Me: "Oh, does this mean that I do not need to pray to God, but only to you?"

Priest: "You have no schooling or credentials. You must be educated so that you understand the ways of God. Perhaps you are not to be saved if you are unwilling to go to the instruction manual."

He then picked up and showed me a Bible.

Me: "I have read the Bible and I know this is the inspired Word of God. However, nowhere have I seen written in those pages that I must go to a man for my salvation. In 1 Peter 2:9 it is written, 'But you are a chosen people, a royal priesthood, a holy nation, a people belonging to God, that you declared the praises of Him Who called you out of darkness into His wonderful light.'"

Priest: "Exactly. I am a royal priest and the one appointed by God."

Me: "So am I and this is not just for you. Show me where in the Word that God does not give authority to His children in the name of Jesus? For it is written, 'And they sang a new song, saying, 'You are worthy to take the scroll, and to open its seals. For You were slain, and have redeemed us to God by Your blood, out of every tribe and tongue and

people and nation, and have made us kings and priests to our God, and we shall reign on the earth.'' (Revelation 5:9-10)

"It is also written, 'Jesus came and spoke to them saying, 'All authority has been given to Me in Heaven and on Earth. Go therefore and make disciples of all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, teaching them to observe all things I've commanded you; and lo, I am with you always, even to the end of the age.'' Amen. (Matthew 28:18-20)

"Then it is written, 'Let us therefore come boldly to the Throne of Grace, that we may obtain mercy and find grace to help in time of need.' (Hebrews 4:16). Now, how are you helping here? If God is in me, who are you that I should call you Father?"

Priest: Now quite angry. "Perhaps salvation is not for you?"

Me: "It is written in Joel, Acts and Romans that 'everyone who calls on the name of the Lord will be saved.'"

I then waved my arm and all of the 'Fruit' instantly became rotten and all of the idols fell off of the shelves. The Lord then had me speak further and with great authority.

Me: "It is only by God's grace you will be saved. Turn now to God in Heaven whom is slow to anger and merciful in love. Do not follow those wolves in sheep's clothing, for with them there is no redemption."

I could now hear cursing and yelling as people came upon the fallen idols and the rotten fruit. The Lord then had me wave my hand again and all the fruit suddenly became perfect, but with no slogans written on them. A fountain with spring water then appeared. Then the Lord spoke yet again through me via the Holy Spirit.

Me: "Now, eat that which is good and drink that which refreshes."

The priest approached me in order to touch me. However, I quickly backed away from him before he could do so. I then tossed my ticket to the ground. Just before this dream ended, I could see that very few people were even interested in the restored fruit and spring water.

Dream 1 description over. Dream 2 description begins…

I packed my suitcase into a white car to head to my destination in Portland, Oregon. Portland was the place where I was saved. Upon arriving in Portland, the car I was driving suddenly turned into a bicycle. While I was much younger physically and now looked like a twenty year old, I was still my current age in wisdom and experience.

I peddled my bike to an area near the Pearl District in northwest Portland. I pulled up a chair to a massive wooden oblong table outside an open air cafe. As I sat there observing people for a while, I ordered something to eat. As I looked around, I glanced at a local newspaper that was sitting on the table.

Me: "Lord, why am I here? So much has changed, but things seem oddly the same."

While Jesus was not physically with me, I could hear His voice clearly speak to me in my Holy Spirit.

Jesus: "Wait on Me. This is where it all began. Wait for further instructions. Operate in the Fruits of the Spirit at all times. Remember that one of the Fruits is patience."

Me: "Okay, but I am not perfect, Lord. You are the only One I know in Scripture who operated in the Fruits of the Spirit 100% of the time."

Jesus: "Hmm, but did I not also flip tables?"

Me: "Yes, but it made sense for You to do this since You would have been…" He interrupted my thought to draw my attention to something.

Jesus: "Erin, look over there."

As I turned, I saw a street preacher. However, I soon noticed that this man was preaching a different gospel and telling everyone that miracles were dead today.

Me: "Yes, I see him."

Jesus: "Now, invite him to sit with you."

I walked over and invited the man to sit with me. As he looked me over, he started to glare at me in an inappropriate way. However, he agreed to let me talk to him and sat across from me at the table.

Jesus: "Now, Erin, ask him why he says there are no miracles today."

Me: I looked at the street preacher. "Why are you preaching that there are no miracles today?"

Man: "Miracles are dead. Christians are asleep. Those who claim to do miracles are sent from satan to give false hope."

The Holy Spirit suddenly began to speak through me with power and authority.

Me: "Are you hungry? Then eat."

Just then, a full meal appeared before him.

Me: "Do you thirst? Then drink."

Just then, a full glass of water appeared. Shortly after this, the bald man instantly had his hair grow back. He reached up in shock and felt his new hair.

Me: "Your heart has hardened. Turn back to God and He will heal you."

The man stood up and threw the meal and water at me.

Man: "You witch and liar. The church sleeps. This work is of the devil."

Me: Jesus continued to work through me. "No, you do not realize the times you are in. Though it seems there are no visible miracles, the time has come for those who slumber to rise up and look to God for peace, strength, healing and grace. By God's grace and His glory, He will grant miracles to edify His power."

Man: "No, witch. Be removed."

I then heard the Lord inform me that this conversation was over.

Jesus: "Erin, I am taking you from here to another place."

I was immediately taken to a different part of Portland. I recognized this to be the financial district.

Dream 2 description over…

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was immediately up in the orchard and Jesus was just a short distance away. I quickly ran over to Him and hugged Him.

Me: "Lord, I am so glad to see You."

Jesus: "I am glad to see you too. Did you do as I instructed?"

Me: "You mean write down a list of all of my enemies? Yes, but there are a lot of enemies on this list."

Jesus: Laughing. "I have many enemies also. Now, do you have the list of your immediate trouble?"

I reached into a pocket in my white linen tunic and I handed Him my list.

Me: "Yes, Lord, here it is."

Jesus: Nodding. "Yes, we are in tune. You have the same list that I have. Now, I removed some of your enemies a while back, but not all of them. Why do you think I am doing it this way?"

Me: "Well, I am not really sure. Since You always fulfil Your promises, perhaps I am the problem. Only You can save me from our troubles and only You can remove all of these enemies. I must admit that, when I see You operate miraculously in our lives, but sometimes just enough to sustain our faith, I often wonder why I cannot just remove our enemies by Your authority right now?"

Jesus: "Erin, there are miracles today. For those who remain in Me as fruit to the Branch, I do miraculous things. Your life is a miracle from beginning to end. Who can dispute this? Now, you are wondering why

you cannot declare a thing and immediately have it happen when using My authority by name.

"There is a reason. In the last seventy years of time, the world has been stirred and the church is waking from its slumber. A few have been called to operate in the gifts of miracles. They operate in this gift for a while, but it then subsides for a while. Or I will use them for an event, but then it appears that I have left.

"These are all small alerts meant to rouse those sleeping for My return. However, now a time is coming and is at hand that My glory will be on full display and splendor. Despite this, some will say it is actually the work of the devil.

"They will say this even though it is written that I will pour out My Spirit, your sons and daughters will prophesy, your young men shall see visions and your old men shall dream dreams. Erin, you are young and old, but My Spirit is also upon you."

Me: "I do not understand."

Jesus: "Erin, soon I will display wondrous things and there will be a time of great splendor from Heaven. However, there will also be a great falling away. This time has come."

Me: "Has it already been happening?"

Jesus: Smiling. "Erin, you have only to look back one bridge and then compare the acceleration of evil from the bridge before. It cannot be disputed. Now, in your dream, you saw deception and 'pay for play' is common now. However, what I have to offer is free, yet no one purchases it.

"You were given five stones to fight this giant, but only one stone was needed. When My Spirit was operating through you, people were repulsed by your words and offended by the miracles."

Me: "Yes, but why?"

Jesus: "When people are told a miracle is from God, they will become offended as they will have also seen false miracles that people did not say were from God. Some will become hardened against God by this.

"However, these false miracles will be easy to spot as there is no substance behind them and no deeper parable or insight will be given to the witnesses from them. Instead, there will be nothing but chains keeping them stagnant to their personal beliefs.

"In contrast, miracles from Heaven are always given to glorify Me and My Father and never to glorify the person performing the miracles. If I made you a witness, then you would only observe and see these.

"Instead, you will be a worker and an operating vessel in which people will only see the power of God through you. This will edify Me as it wakes people up to the urgency of the times. During this time, you are to consciously operate in the Fruits of the Spirit.

"When you do not, I will nudge you back. You will then immediately recognize My voice and make corrections. Right now, you are to wait for My leading in all that you do."

Me: "Lord, this is very serious."

Jesus: "Erin, you asked to be used and now I will use you. Are you ready?"

He reached over and gently hugged me.

Me: "Yes!"

Dream over…

Dream 215 – Jesus, the Fish and the Gate

Received Thursday, October 6, 2016

Please note that this dream began on Sunday, October 2, 2016, but took several days to complete. When it became apparent that this dream was being fought by the enemy from start to finish, we finally had to ask the prayer warriors on our Nest Forum to pray for my protection. I was then able to finish this dream shortly thereafter. This is one of my longer dreams and spanned almost 36 pages of journal pages…

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for my family and friends. Thank You for Your promises. As the times we are in are becoming darker every day, I just know that the time of You sending Jesus to come for us is very soon. Lord, I have had several dreams in the last few nights…

Dream 1 description begins…

My eldest son and I were travelling to a nearby city about two hours from where I currently live. We were driving on a four-lane highway right around dawn. Somehow, and I have no idea how, the familiar highway turned into a country road that led to a beautiful white farmhouse with a few red barns and a large, silver silo.

The white farmhouse was built circa late 1800's, but it looked brand new as it was maintained perfectly. It had a black shake roof with black shutters and a green door. It was early morning, around 6:00 am, and the small farm owners and some neighbors were busy setting up an Estate Sale.

The items I saw them setting up for the sale were all pristine and were a 'pickers' dream for antiques. A very handsome elderly man approached our car. I was in awe as he was easily in his eighties, yet he was working and lifting items that even a 25-year old bodybuilder would have trouble lifting.

Man: Smiling. "It looks like you took a detour."

Me: "Yes, but I do not know how. The car just seemed to drive here. It is as if the highway ended here. We are a bit confused."

As he gently laughed, I saw that he had perfect white teeth. He also had white hair, bright green eyes and a ruddy or tan complexion.

Man: "So, are you in a hurry?"

Me: "No."

Man: Smiling. "Well then, this is how I see it. If you discovered us here and you were not even trying to and you did not take a wrong turn, then perhaps you are to step out and take a look around. The sale does not start for a couple of hours, but I will give you first pick. Come on."

I laughed and turned to my son to see if he was okay with this turn of events.

My Son: "Go ahead, Mom. It is kind of cool here."

In the past, I would have been extremely excited about looking through all of these amazing antiques. However, I no longer felt the same way as I used to about treasure hunting, but I knew that it could insult him if I said I did not want to look around. In reality, I was also way too curious not to take at least a bit of a look around.

I noticed that this man had work gloves on as he opened the driver's door of my car to help me out. He was being a perfect gentleman, reflecting the era he had grown up in. I laughed with him as I stepped out of my vehicle. I breathed in the country air. It was such a beautiful day for the workers to be setting up the tables.

The tables already had vegetables, fruits, baked items, jars of fruit preserves and honey set up on them. I closed my eyes for a moment as I recalled a memory of these familiar smells as a child of being at my grandparents in Illinois. I remembered something else, but the thought quickly went away when I heard a different man talking to someone else.

Man 2: "Other than food and blankets, who really needs any of this anymore?"

As I looked around me some more, I noticed that several of the elderly women around me somehow looked much younger than I was. Though I could somehow tell that they were actually much older than me, like the man who helped me out of the car, these women were simply stunning. All of these women laughed with such joy and were being so sincere with each other.

I turned to see if my son was seeing what I was seeing. Really, how could he not as these women were just so beautiful. He smiled approvingly and gave me a 'thumbs up' to continue. While this may seem like a weird reaction for a teenager being around much older women, you would have to see these ladies to truly know that his reaction was truly warranted.

As I started to look around, I was in shock over the vastness of the inventory and the value of the items for sale. However, I felt in my heart that I was there for a different purpose as I really had no need for any of these items, even though they were so beautiful and valuable.

As I walked around, I saw several lovely items which made me smile. There were elaborate doll houses, baby carriages and clothing from the 1800's that had never been touched.

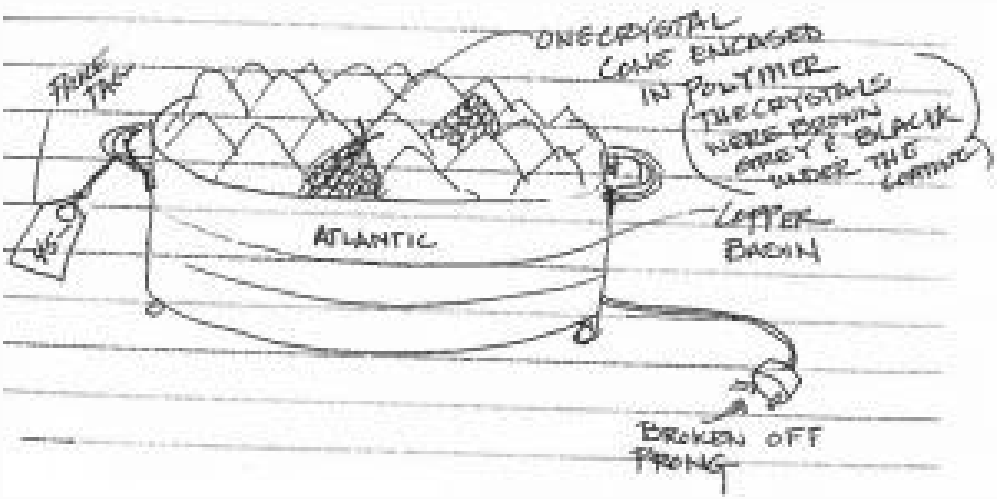
I also saw incredibly elaborate china, including Spode, Wedgewood and even Belleek. Each of these sets contained every item produced for that particular set. This meant that every serving dish, container, vase and on and on for that set was all there. Not only that, but all of the items were in perfect condition and worthy of a museum.

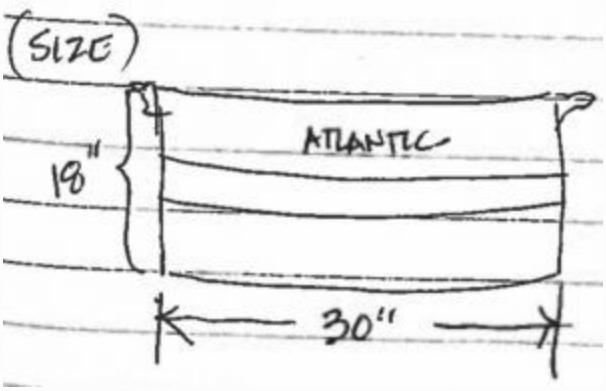
I saw other rare items there as well, including hand-painted French and English pieces and high-end glass from Europe. I saw beautiful clocks and pocket watches. There were so many 'jaw-dropping' items that I cannot even describe all that I saw there.

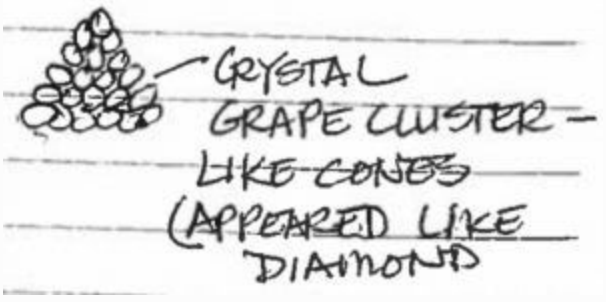
I eventually stopped at a table where I found something quite unusual. I was not even certain why I found this particular item so incredibly fascinating. It was a massive Atlantic copper tub or basin that I had sold in my shop years ago, wherein they were not nearly perfect like this one.

This basin had brass handles, wherein the inside of the basin contained these grape-like cut crystals, shaped in clustered cones. Each one of

these cones was pointing up and appeared like diamonds. I had never seen anything like this before:







I then saw something that really made no sense to me. One of the many cones had been encased in polymer as all of the crystals in that particular cone had blown out. As a result, these crystals were now in various shades of grey, browns, and blacks. I questioned why someone would not have just removed the bad cone instead of encasing it.

As I closely inspected this unusual item, I noticed that it had an old electric cord wrapped in fabric with an old plug. To make matters worse, one of the prongs was snapped right off and three wires were dangerously exposed.

I then picked up the basin by the handles and held it up in the sun so that I could look into it. The sun had risen higher in the east behind me and the brilliance of the cut crystals was creating a rainbow and shined almost like diamonds.

Indeed, these crystals were so bright to look at that I soon had to set the basin down. I smiled to myself as I looked at the cord because I just knew that the whole thing had to be rewired in order to use the plug. However, once fixed, I also knew that this would illuminate beautifully at night.

Man: Laughing. "I see that you like the only item here that has a defect."

Me: Now laughing too. "Yes, I have never seen anything like this. By the way, could you tell me the story on this one bad crystal cone?"

The man laughed even harder at my question and I somehow already knew that this would be a good story.

Man: "Well, when I was younger, and without realizing the value in this just being able to illuminate during the day, I decided to wire all of these cones together and create a light from within for nighttime. The problem was that this one cone kept heating up the other cones.

"I then decided to render this particular cone inactive by encasing it until one day when I would throw it out. However, I just never got around to it as the brilliance of the other cones was so great that it made us not even really notice the dark cone anymore."

Me: "Hmm, so you did this because you wanted it to be a light source at night too?"

Man: Laughing. "Yes. I thought I would wire them together to shine in the dark too. Now, are you planning to take this item home with you today?"

Me: "To be honest, I really have no interest in purchasing anything today as I just got rid of some beautiful pieces I had owned. It is not that your pieces are unreasonably priced or that any of the quality is bad, it is just that I feel that the Lord wants me to no longer focus on things like this.

"That being said, I would have still purchased this item, but I noticed that it would need to be rewired. I am not sure if I could do this, but I could see if my husband could. Hmm, I just do not know what to do here."

Man: Smiling. "Alright, tell you what. I will give this item to you for half price as I just know your husband can rewire it. How about go ahead and buy it for $22.50."

Me: Laughing. "Okay, you have a deal."

Man: "Very good, Erin. This was a great purchase and a thing of splendor!"

Me: "Wait. How did you know my name?"

As he smiled, there was a flash of light and I woke up.

Dream 1 description over…Dream 2 description begins…

I was living in a home with wood floors that were made of all natural oak with no varnish. However, I was constantly being distracted by a spider about two inches in diameter that was the same color as the wood floor.

Each time I went to kill this spider, it would fly away. At long last, I was finally able to smack the spider with a rolled up magazine. To my surprise, I discovered that this spider was actually two spiders with wings and were entwined together.

Dream 2 description over…Dream 3 description begins…

I was in a massive retail store with various floors. It was an old brick building with several loft-like areas. As I walked around, I noticed that there were many antiques on display. To my surprise, I recognized a piece of furniture my mother had purchased for me from ten years ago in 2006.

It was an ancient twelve-drawer Rosewood filing cabinet, but I am really not that sure how old it was. I had sold this cabinet about six months before my mom died last year and have since regretted it. The cabinet had now been painted a blue-green color and was being used as a filing cabinet for behind the counter.

As I approached the counter, two clerks came out to greet me. I recognized both of these clerks as the men who I had hired to liquidate all of our belongings back in late 2006 to pay for legal and medical bills for me and the kids. Back then, these two men had seen my file cabinet and had wanted to auction it, but I had refused their request.

Me: "It is me, Erin. Could I ask you a quick question? How did you acquire some of my old items when I did not sell any of them to you?"

The men quickly started pretending to be too busy to deal with me when they heard my question. Instantly, I became suspicious of their operating methods.

Man: "Look, Erin, we are in the business of acquisitions. All people have a price."

He then pointed to some other items that I had also once owned. I had not noticed these items until he pointed to them, but I soon realized that these were also items I had never sold to them.

Me: "How can this be? I never sold any of these items."

Man: Laughing. "If I am unable to purchase an item, then I take it. Either way, I control commerce here."

I scanned around and saw various items which seemed to have been damaged from a war, a battle or even a shipwreck. I also felt that some of these items had been stolen.

Me: "It looks like you took items where there was a fight for them."

Man: "If there was, what business is it of yours?"

Me: "Well, most of these items are in bad shape and you are asking too much money for them."

Man: "Well, perhaps they are not for sale. Perhaps they are only on display in order to torment those who lost them."

I already knew that these men had ulterior motives, but I suddenly realized that they were also extremely evil.

Me: "I have no use for these things anymore. You have no power over me. It simply does not matter to me anymore."

Man: "Yes, perhaps not to you, but there are others. Leave here now."

Me: "I will gladly leave."

As I began to walk out of the store, an elderly woman came in at the same time.

Man: "Oh yes, you are looking for this."

He showed the elderly woman a purple heart that was suddenly now on display.

Widow: "Yes, that's my late husband's lost medal. It would mean so much to me if I could have it."

Man: "Yes, but I have more of his things as well. Come with me."

He then led the woman to other memorial items that were once owned by her husband. She was now in tears.

Man: "Now, I will make you a deal."

Widow: "Yes, anything. What is your price?"

Man: "It will cost you all that you have."

When I heard this, I stepped just inside the store to protest. I was outraged.

Me: "Do not do it. He is lying. He will destroy you. Your husband is gone!"

The man looked at me with utter contempt and yelled.

Man: "Get out!"

Just then, two larger than normal men appeared and unceremoniously threw me out to the sidewalk. Thankfully, I was supernaturally kept from being harmed. Before leaving, I looked back through the window and noticed that all of the items that once had been mine had now disappeared and were changed to different items customized to whoever entered the shop.

I watched in horror as this man continued his sales pitches. After a while, the man suddenly glared at me through the glass and I realized he was satan.

Dream 3 description over…

After writing these three dreams down, I suddenly recalled that an odd thing happened that coincided with some of my dreams I had on Friday, September 30th. I woke up twice during the night with a particular song in my head. The odd part was that it was not just a verse or two that I recalled, but rather it was a clear, concise version of the entire song.

I did not quite understand why this song was downloaded to me. Now, to give you some background, I have to rewind to about two weeks ago when I was in a home goods store. I heard this particular song for the first time and felt a need to use an app on my phone to find the name of the song and artist.

As information on the song popped up on my phone's screen, I laughed and rolled my eyes at the name of the artist. This particular song was by an artist named "Dragonette" of all things and the song was titled, 'Come On, Be Good'.

While I laughed about this at the time, I quickly forgot about the song since it was a catchy alternative song that was not really my taste. However, a week or so later, I decided to make a CD for a road trip we were going to take. For a reason I am not sure of, I noticed this song on my app and decided to download it onto my CD.

When we later went on our drive and this song started playing, my kids started to laugh at the quirkiness of the song and soon requested that I

skip the song. However, we then decided to give this song a chance and somehow we all ended up liking it for some hard to explain reason.

Now let's flash forward again. On this one night, this particular song kept playing in my head. This seemed to happen every time I flipped over or got up during the night. While my previous experience told me this could be warfare and an attack, I knew it could not be as I had no other signs of an attack. I decided to pray on this 'just in case'.

Me: "Lord, why would You place such a strange secular song on my heart?"

Shortly after asking my question, I quickly fell asleep again and dreamt.

Dream 4 description begins…

Jesus: Smiling. "Erin, do not always look to obvious signs. Now, did I come to the world in an obvious way?"

Me: "No, Lord, You are unconventional and You came in a way no one expected."

Jesus: Laughing. "Yes, even though it was foretold. They had thought that this was not how a King would display His power, right? So, if it is written in advance of this great and dreadful day of the Lord by the prophets, and yet this is also called a great and glorious day of the Lord, then will this day not be glorious for some, yet terrifying for others?" (Joel 2:31, Malachi 4:5, Acts 2:20)

Me: "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "Erin, I am teaching you how to know when I am the One speaking to you. If something is in your belly and you cannot dismiss it, and it is even disturbing your sleep, then come to Me and I will instruct you. When you do, I will not leave you guessing. However, you must come to Me so that I can grant you wisdom and peace."

Me: "Yes, Lord. Now, what about this strange song I kept hearing in my head?"

Jesus: Laughing. "The words, Erin, the words. When people search for Me, but then try to limit My abilities by saying 'God would never do this'

or 'God does not work this way' even though there is no contradiction to Scripture, they are trying to limit God. Well, do not limit the God of all creation. Do you not believe I can do anything?"

Me: "Yes, but I just did not expect You to use such an unusual method to speak to me."

Jesus: Smiling. "Well, Erin, you were wrong to build walls around My abilities. Now, when it comes to the gift of these dreams and visions that I have given to you, how often have you heard people say to you that 'God would never do this' or that 'this is just not the way God works'?"

Me: Laughing. "Well, as You know, this happens all of the time. They then accuse me of having an elaborate imagination."

Jesus: "Well, Erin, then they should all request this gift as it has not only changed your heart, but it has even circumcised it back to Me."

Me: "Yes, but painfully so."

Jesus: Smiling. "True, but would you change anything?"

Me: "Well, yes, Lord, but any modifications I would make would only be on some of the outcomes that came about due to my own poor choices."

Jesus: Laughing. "As you draw closer to Me, Erin, you must realize that there is more than just the surface of a thing. Instead, there are many layers, so do not get stuck because of a stiff neck. If you do, you will fail to see what I would like to do. Now, look at that song again for the message I sent you."

Me: "I guess that I had mistakenly thought that all secular music is not good to take in."

Jesus: "Erin, this is like the food that you eat. If you eat only one thing over and over again, you soon lose the delight that you once had from the taste of it. There are redemptive messages all around you and in every walk of life. Have you never heard a non-secular song that finally lost its luster? Have you not also heard some non-secular songs which really do not edify Me?"

Me: Laughing. "Yes, Lord, all of the time."

Jesus: "Then do not get stuck always looking for Me in obvious places as sometimes an 'unconventional' Savior uses 'unconventional methods'. After all, 'I'm making a taste, you're chasing a flavor. You're gonna be saved, I could be your Savior. So say your prayers.'"

We started laughing together as He knew that I would quickly recognize that His words were taken directly from the lyrics of this song. As I continued to laugh, I could not help myself from hugging Him with a love and gratitude that defies earthly description.

Me: "Oh, thank You, Lord, for instructing me in the ways that I should go."

Jesus: "Remember, Erin, people will not like you because you are unexpected and unconventional. While you walk with Me, these people have instead built perimeters around Me and the way they think that I should go.

"Remember that these people do this even though it is written in Scripture that 'in the last days, I will pour out My Spirit on all people, your sons and daughters will prophesy, your young men will see visions and your old men will dream dreams.'

"These people are not expecting something like this, so do not worry or try to defend your gift. While those I have called will hear Me and see Me in your gift, those the world sends will become angry and even unreasonably so. Erin, there is so much more to come."

Jesus was smiling at me as I woke up…

Dream 4 description over…

Father, thank You for all of Your wonderful instructions while I sleep. This weekend, we took a beautiful fall drive with the kids. After I read the lyrics of this song to our children and told them about this dream, we decided to play it again.

We all laughed together as we listened and agreed that this is so much like You, our Lord Jesus, to have so many hidden meanings in otherwise

simple lyrics. Later that night, I had another dream, on October 3rd, 2016, about bitter honey.

Dream 5 description begins…

I tasted some honey that had won awards at a fair. After all, everyone was talking about how amazing this honey was, so, naturally, I had to see for myself. However, as soon as I took a taste of this honey, I noticed that it was bitter, similar to syrup of ipecac. As I began to vomit in my dream, I woke up…

Dream 5 description ends…

Father, please help me with all of the dreams I have had these last few days. As the Jewish calendar just turned to the New Year of 5777, now, and more than ever, I feel the enemy is ramping up against us, Your children.

In the past, there seemed to be more 'good' in the world than evil as evil was usually hidden. However, there seems to be so much evil now that it is now becoming more and more difficult to even see the good.

This week, we once again experienced a series of cluster 'perimeter' attacks that all seemed to come from outside enemies. While I feel that I am so close to being free from all of this according to Your promises, I also feel that I am now in the very eye of the storm.

Even my own children now seem a bit beaten down and no longer as expectant of Your promised upcoming miracles, God. I have never seen them like this and they seem exhausted by all of their battles as well. Well, I cannot really blame them on this as lately it seems that, for every good thing, there are now five bad things.

Father, it is beautiful outside today and the fall leaves are bright and colorful. I feel in my heart that You are on the verge of doing something amazing. However, with each passing season, I wonder if this will be my last.

Father, we are facing some major storms right now and I simply cannot believe the uptick in attacks coming from all around us. Father, please keep us protected during all of this trouble.

Lord, if not for You and Your divine instructions, so many things would have caused our destruction by now. I see Your hand in everything, but yet I still become afraid. Father, please just deliver us from our troubles and please do so soon.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

However, just as I was going up to visit the Lord, I suddenly received a disturbing phone call and once again had to pause. After this call, I became unsettled, so I instead went to God for personal instructions. This latest pause then kept me busy until I went back to my public journal on Wednesday, October 5th, 2016.

Even as I again started writing in my journal, even more bad news came in and now in no less than three different areas that were all starting to converge. I did not understand the reason for the sudden increase in attacks, so I repented of anything I could think of 'just in case'.

Now, for those who know me, especially my children, I really do not swear. However, I was already at a tipping point, so, uncharacteristically, after receiving yet another piece of disturbing news that interrupted my prayers yet again, I blurted out a word that I did not even use when I was a non-Christian.

I instantly became angry at myself for my outburst, even though no 'human' actually heard me utter it. Indeed, what really disturbed me the most is that my outburst would have given the enemy a clear sign that he was able to get under my skin.

After I repented, I decided to write down the following to give you some reasons for this outburst as well as more background on what we are facing right now…

Ever since my injury, the insurance company has fought all of my treatments and tests tooth and nail. Well, seven months ago, and to our amazement, they had agreed to pay for some tests down in Virginia where my doctor is located. As I can no longer travel alone, they surprised us by also agreeing to cover my husband's costs to accompany me on this trip.

Quite simply, we now needed the insurance company to pay for this trip in advance as they still have not reimbursed us for our last three medical

trips. These trips were necessarily expensive and we still have not been able to fully recover from it. Not only that, but I have now been billed for an additional $5,800 for a test the insurance company asked for, but now refuses to pay.

In terms of this almost six grand bill, the service provider for this test is now threatening collection if we do not pay immediately. Even though I did not sign my name authorizing this test nor was I warned of any possibility this cost could ever come back to me, somehow the service provider and the insurance company are both attempting to make me responsible for this expense.

Now, one of the tests I was to take on this trip was not one that I was at all keen on taking to begin with. I had this particular test twenty years ago and it was extremely painful and I had adverse reactions to it. This scared me immensely as this harmed my health even though I was perfectly healthy back then.

With this as background, you could only imagine my reaction when I unexpectedly received a phone call from the insurance company that they just now decided not to cover my husband at all and will not be paying for our trip in advance after all.

In turn, this puts us in a very bad spot since, if I cancel this appointment, then the insurance company will drop me. On the other hand, we really do not believe the insurance company will actually ever cover our submitted costs after we have gone on the trip at great personal expense as they have reneged on this every time in the past.

As further fuel to help move me into swearing, I also had remembered a conversation I had with my mom last summer wherein I wanted to fly out to see her before she died. My mom had convinced me that she would still be here for a while and wanted me to use the money I would otherwise spend to see her to fly to see the doctors to get medical help instead.

My mom was quite persuasive, and has always been so, so I somehow ended up agreeing with her and used that money for this earlier medical trip. After taking this trip, I tried to get reimbursed from the insurance company, since they promised they would, so that I could visit my mom, but they then refused and still have not paid us to this day.

In hindsight, it would have been better for me to say goodbye to my mom than to endure more of my forced dancing to this corrupt puppet master, the department of labor industries. When I was told about this yet another betrayal by this corrupt agency, I told my husband all that was said.

After a long discussion and prayer together, we then decided to take a stand and have now refused to go on this medical trip. This means that I now have to rely fully on the Lord as I cannot heal myself. Indeed, with no further medical coverage, I simply cannot rely on this flawed system anymore, but must instead go to our Father in all things.

This has been a painful road for us and an even harder decision. Even with an L&I lawyer, representing me on a commission basis, we have decided to cease dancing to their tune by not going on this medical trip.

While, by law, the insurance company can tell us we cannot drop my so-called 'care' from this corrupt agency, I suppose they will now need to put me in handcuffs because I will simply no longer play their horribly corrupt and twisted game.

While some may feel that I have shared too much here, I just know that these are the types of obstacles so many of you are facing today and want you all to know that you are not alone. Indeed, I do not believe I stand alone in believing that these corrupt government systems are slowly working together in order to enslave so many of us.

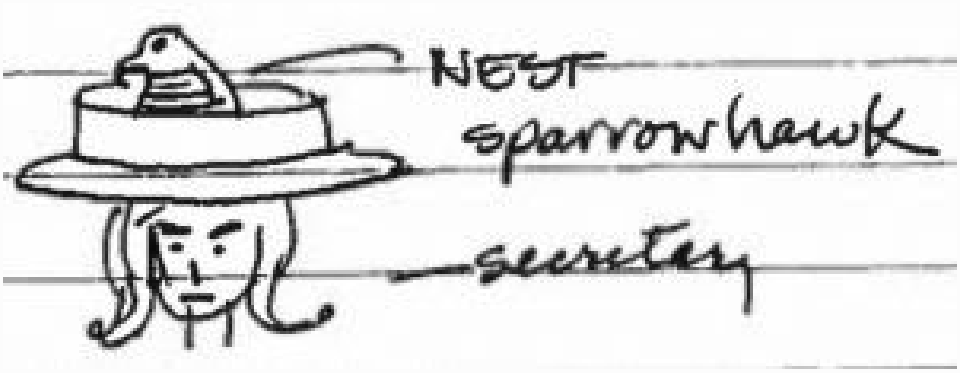
Father, I must admit that I had mistakenly thought that these Ten Days of Awe would be somewhat different than they have been so far. To be quite frank, I am just in shock at all of these turns of events. However, You soon would give me yet another dream that seemed like a personal warning.

Dream 6 description begins…

As I entered an office building, I was greeted by a secretary that I had actually met before on Earth at a previous appointment. However, what I found so unusual now was that she was wearing a wide brimmed hat cut off at the top that had a nest inside it.

When the bird peaked out of the top of the hat, I instantly recognized the bird as a Sparrowhawk because of its yellow eyes and striped breast. I

had remembered this small bird of prey from when I used to rehabilitate them many years ago.



Dream 6 description ends…

After I woke up, I immediately went to the Lord to ask Him about this odd dream. He confirmed to me that this dream was a warning about some people we currently have to deal with.

While Jesus confirmed that He had sent me to this firm to receive some assistance for various government matters, He also warned me that these people are not friendly towards us and that their motives are not what we had thought or had hoped for.

He then instructed us to continue to have them perform the services we had hired them for and to provide information to them as necessary and requested, but that we were not to disclose any more information than what was absolutely required.

As the timing of His instructions is always perfect, on the very next day after this dream, on Tuesday, October the 4th, this very same woman 'just happened' to contact us with a letter. It soon became clear that this letter exposed her trickery and, if followed, would have had adverse consequences to us for a long time.

Indeed, had the Lord not warned us, we may not have seen what this woman was doing. Before I responded, I immediately went back to the Lord with what was contained in the letter and He provided me with how to respond. After I wrote my response and sent the letter, this potential door to trouble was quickly shut.

Thank You, Father, for the heads up from Jesus on the plots of the enemy. I am still sad though as, so far, it just seems that the 'Days of Awe' are the 'Days of Bad News'.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

As I walked along the path in God's Garden, I could see the beautiful valley below me as the sun was rising. I smiled to myself as I wondered if it was a new day's sunrise or still the same morning as my last visit and just a few Heavenly minutes later. As per usual, the beauty here was breathtakingly beautiful and the temperature was perfect.

Me: Smiling. "Well, You are still allowing me to be here, so I guess I am not in trouble."

Just then, I felt a hand on my shoulder. I looked up at and it was Uriel smiling at me.

Uriel: "Erin, the Lord requests your presence. Please drink from the spring and be refreshed."

I walked over and drank from the bubbling spring for quite some time. What is so funny is that, as I am drinking, I suddenly realize how much I needed to drink this water, yet I never seem to remember to take a drink without being reminded first.

When I finally finished drinking, I turned towards an amused Uriel. His arms were crossed and he had a light-hearted teasing smile. He was in his armor and his beautiful wings were on full display. I smiled when I noticed that his horse was already waiting for me with bended legs.

Uriel: "Come, Erin, the King is in the field."

Before I knew it, we were in flight. Uriel flew north to an area with beautiful bodies of water. However, the water was not dark and ominous like our oceans, but I could instead see into the water.

As I gazed down, I could see fish and other creatures, but they were somehow inviting and not scary at all. As we flew over this area, I could also see massive estates with beautiful beaches in their private coves. I then saw small villages with beautiful shops and people celebrating.

As we flew over the area, I realized that there was really nothing like this on Earth. I saw saints in the distance and each of them were both unique and perfected. It was so fun to see people engaged in amazing activities all around me. I simply could barely wait to participate in all of this someday myself.

Tears started to stream down my cheeks uncontrollably at all the joy and laughter I could see. There was great food, music and a way of life that I have only seen faint glimmers of here on Earth. These people no longer had any cares or worries and I could virtually feel their freedom from all of the earthly chains that we are bound by.

Uriel then circled around and over some other amazing properties. While I love architecture and gardens on Earth, it is quite simply beyond description here in Heaven. We then approached the Valley of Blessings and passed many harvest fields before finally touching ground in the field of lilies.

There was Jesus waving at me. I quickly patted Uriel's horse and thanked them for the beautiful scenic tour, but could hardly wait to run to Jesus. As I ran towards Him, I saw Him smile and I could tell He was glad to see me too. I hugged Him tightly.

Jesus: Laughing. "I see you finally made it."

As we began to walk, I watched as His hand glided over the tops of the blooming lilies. As His hand passed, each lily responded to the touch of His hand by opening and moving closer. This was so amazing that I tried to mirror Him by moving my hand over the lilies as well. However, I did not get the same result. We both laughed.

Jesus: "I know this has been a difficult time for you and your household and that you all have had many worries."

Me: Smiling. "Lord, You even told me that I was skilled in the art of worry."

Jesus: Laughing. "Yes, but this is not a good skill to boast of as this will make you ill."

Me: "It already has, Lord. The flood gates of enemy attacks have come and we are all in awe during these ten Days of Awe. I sometimes feel

that I must be out of Your favor because of my lack of faith. I am trying, Lord, I am really trying."

Jesus: "Well, it sounds as if you have done all you can, right?"

Me: "Yes, but now I have to give these battles to You so that You can instruct me in the ways that I should go. I really know no other way. Lord, could You please soon release me from all of these government agencies? I am tired and all of this seems to be becoming a full time job to just deal with these agencies."

Jesus: "Erin, give all of this to Me as I have you. If, during these 'Ten Days', you are not able to reconcile with your enemies because these are institutions with no heartbeat, then I will take them and release you. This should be a period of drawing closer to Me. Do not look to man for your delivery from trouble, but to Me, understand?"

Me: "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: Smiling. "Now, come with Me to fish."

He took me by the hand and instantly we were in a boat on a beautiful lake. We were surrounded by the most beautiful fish I had ever seen.

Jesus: "Now, Erin, reach down and take a drink."

Me: I took a refreshing drink of the water. "Wow, this water is amazing. It is so fresh and pure and the fish are so perfect and colorful."

Jesus dropped a small net into the water and hundreds of fish jumped into His net. He then brought the net up, took out one of the fish and then released the net with the rest of the fish back into the water.

The fish He had taken was quite small, seven inches long, and incredibly cute. Its scales shone like a rainbow and it was quite beautiful. Unlike on Earth, the fish was not gasping, but instead appeared to be able to breathe comfortably out of water.

Jesus: "Though this fish is out of the water and out of its element, it still breathes and remains calm. In fact, Erin, it even looks happy."

As Jesus moved His hand across the side of the fish, it suddenly became even more beautiful, stronger and with even more intense colors. After He showed me how the fish had changed, He put it back in the water.

I noticed that the fish then looked at Jesus and seemed to be waiting for something from Him. Jesus smiled and nodded at the fish and only then did it swim away. Soon it began jumping in and out of the water as it swam back to its school. The fish seemed even happier than ever.

Me: "Wow, that was amazing, Lord."

Jesus: "Erin, you are like this fish."

Me: "Really? What do You mean?"

Jesus: "You know that you belong here, yet you are forced to swim in dark seas with predators all around you. On Earth, the water is bad, the food is poor and the enemy is relentless in its pursuit of you. He is hungry for you and he is hungry to destroy you because of Me.

"Now, what I have done with that small fish I will soon do with you. You think you are being punished by Me when trouble comes, but you believe this only because you lack faith. Erin, I tell you the truth, you have faith, for when you cry out, I answer you. You have learned that I will come to you immediately. You cry out and I answer.

"Erin, this is a faith based relationship. You come to Me in good times and bad as I am always with you. Your lack is because you struggle with trust for others to meet their promises as your trust has been destroyed so many times before."

Me: "Are you referring to my earthly dad?"

Jesus: "Perhaps, but you know that there are also others who have contributed."

Me: "Lord, should faith and trust not be the same?"

Jesus: "Faith in God is different than trust in man. Are you not glad that I am always available to answer your cries of distress? Erin, you can trust Me. I have not pulled My love from you by giving it to another. I

have not made promises to you and then disappeared. I have never failed to hear you and answer and I will not start now, okay?"

Me: "Thank You, Lord."

Jesus: "Now, I just caught a net full of a few hundred fish. I selected just one of them in order to show you what I could do. This little fish was unafraid and he did not say, 'Oh no, is the Lord going to bite my head off?' or 'Is the Lord unhappy with me?' Instead, this little fish knew nothing, but instead trusted that I would do him no harm and that My plans for him were blessings. I blessed him and he is now happy."

He pointed to the lake at the same fish. I saw this fish jumping so high out of the water that it was actually quite funny.

Me: Laughing. "Lord, that fish can now practically fly."

He laughed and then pointed first to His chest and then to me.

Jesus: "Well, perhaps he will discover this next. Remember, with Me in you, nothing is impossible. You know the times you are in and you are being equipped to come to Me. Remember that I instruct you as you sleep and give you revelation upon request. If you seek Me with your whole heart, I will be found by you."

"Now, I must show you something about a different type of harvest. However, you must be careful as the days you are in stir up old conflicts, open doors and open wounds. Take this time to come to Me and I will instruct you in the ways you should go. I am about to close the gate on your enemies as this is 'Nillah'."

"Now, your enemies wrestle with you as they converge, so release them to Me. I am the Gate and whoever enters through Me will be saved (John 10:9). Before the Gate closes, the Heavens open wide, understand?"

Me: "I think so. Are we in this time now?"

Jesus: "You are in the beginning of the times, but you are entering through another Gate. You will have the same destination here with Me, but you will first be a worker and a fisher of men."

He smiled at me as He gently reached for my hand. We were instantly at a beautiful gate.

Jesus: "Now, what is this gate for, Erin?"

Just then the gate opened.

Me: "Hmm, is it to enter into the other side?"

Jesus: "Yes, but it can also be a barrier which separates you from Me. Remember about your heart and the gate."

Me: "Yes, sin separates us from You just like a closed gate."

Jesus: "Yes, sin is a barrier and a type of gate. What else does a gate do?"

Me: "It keeps those allowed to enter apart from those not allowed to enter." (Revelation 22: 14-15).

Jesus: "Tell Me, do you see another way in if the Gate is closed?"

Me: "Well, I guess someone could climb over the wall."

Jesus: "Yes, but it is written, 'Very truly I tell you, Pharisees, anyone who does not enter the sheep pen by the gate, but climbs in some other way is a thief and a robber!' (John 10:1). The desire of My heart, Erin, is that all would repent, circumcise their hearts and enter through the gate. My hopes are that none would perish.

"Erin, I will grant mercy to all who cry out as even the thief was able to enter in when he asked Me to remember him. Now, this is the time to examine your walk and to be an instrument of forgiveness and love. Now you must seek My face."

Me: "Lord, please forgive me for sometimes sitting outside the gate, even though it is open to me, and hopelessly crying out to You in complaints and lack. I know that one of my favorite Words in Scripture from You is from Matthew 7:13-14:

"'Enter at the narrow gate for wide is the gate and broad is the way that leads to destruction, and there are many who are going through it,

because small is the gate and narrow is the way which leads to life, and there are few who find it.

"I pray that I remain with a repentant heart, prayers on my lips, praises on my tongue, my eyes seeking Your face and my ears hearing Your voice until the Heavens open and You receive us Home, Lord. Please have mercy on me and my household that we may be reconciled to anyone we have wronged with both forgiveness and love. Lord, we long to do Your Will."

Jesus: "Erin, I am here for you, so do not worry or be afraid as your help comes from Me and I am the Gate. You are loved."

He reached over and hugged me.

Dream over…

Dream 216 – Jesus, the 10 Days of Awe-ful and the Dead Sea

Received Sunday, October 9th, 2016

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for my family and friends. Father, You have extended the fall colors just for me (smiles). Well, I am sure You have done this for everyone and not just for me, but I like to think You heard the desires of my heart as You know that fall colors have always been my favorite time of year.

This has been the longest period of fall colors that I have ever seen and we are not even near the peak of it. There have been no fall winds yet as these winds usually removes all of the fall leaves in a single day.

This period usually lasts but a few days and my mood goes from being joyful and amazed by the colors to sadness that it is so quickly over. Once this happens, then I am left with the prospect of a long cold winter.

Last year, my heart was so very broken with my mom's passing that I just did not have a chance to enjoy the fall season. Instead, the last fall season marked such pain for me that it became almost difficult to even look at the beauty.

While I still saw the beauty in You, Lord, I watched as an entire bridge in my life, in reality a few bridges related to my mom, seem to close. While death visits us all, it seems to affect each of us in different ways.

For this year's fall season, I feel like You have given me a bit longer to get out and walk around, go for drives and take photos. Thank You, Lord, for I am so grateful for this extra time.

Still, Father, we continue to be pounded by enemy after enemy during these Ten Days of Awe. So much so that, just yesterday, I decided to half-jokingly rename this time the Ten Days of 'Awe-ful'!

Today is Sunday and a beautiful fall day, but, sadly, it is being marred by the sounds of framers working on a new home seemingly just yards away

from us. It seems that, out here in the country, there are no work ordinances for silence on Sundays and holidays.

As a result of all of the hammering, sawing and so on, I at first did not feel like writing in my journal today. However, with prayer, I have decided to push through the noise and continue on and still meet with You today. However, as I continued to pray, You soon opened up a different perspective to me on these noises of construction.

In reality, the future owners of this home are probably praying to soon have a roof over their home before the weather turns into winter. I am also sure that the workers' families are relying on the paycheck that comes from the building of this house. This change in perspective seemed to help me press on through the noise.

As I continued to pray, you prompted me to recall the recent privilege we had of walking through an historical Anglican church yesterday. My husband and I had decided to take a drive so that I could take photos of the fall leaves. We soon pulled up to a picturesque church that we thought would be perfect for pictures.

As we pulled into the church parking lot, we realized that they were getting ready for a service and quickly tried to drive out of the parking lot. However, before we could, a man, who was the caretaker, walked over and told us he was preparing for a funeral at 2:00pm.

Of course we told him we would leave, but, and to our surprise and delight, he instead asked us if we wanted to come in for a tour. We looked at each other with smiles and we enthusiastically agreed.

As this elderly man gave us a tour of the church, he was incredibly informative and gave us the history of the church, the stone, the paintings, the stained glass, the Baptismal Font and the wooden throne. The church was really elaborate and so fun to tour, but it was their pipe organ that was simply 'off the charts' amazing to behold.

After we left, we talked about all that we had just toured and seen. We both agreed that, while the church was absolutely amazing, neither one of us felt that God was truly present there.

While we felt that there were incredible elements in the architecture, as well as in the accessories surrounding the idea of Jesus and the disciples,

along with some certainly interesting stories, the church felt more like a museum than a dwelling house for the Lord. While we were extremely grateful for the tour, this also saddened us.

Father, please forgive me if I have misspoken or judged this church unfairly or without leading. I was just going on a feeling in my heart. It even seemed that the stories of miracles in the church all happened in the 1800s, yet I did not hear of any miracles that happened after that or recently. This seemed somehow telling to me.

Father, I feel, with each day's passing, that time is running out. I am not sure what You could use me for and I am willing, but the 'able' part is entirely up to You as I pray You will soon heal me.

Lord, I recently removed an enemy by deciding in favor of our quality of life. As a result, I have released this anxiety for the health of me and our family. However, as this will no doubt have financial consequences, we will need You more now than ever. I felt in my heart that we had no choice but to go this way and that You are in this decision with us.

That night, the song, 'Come on, Be good', went through my head again. This song seemed to come to me every time I flipped that night. I could not help but laugh to myself when I then heard You say, 'Be strong and of good courage, do not fear nor be afraid of them, for the Lord, your God, He is the One who goes with you. I will not leave you nor forsake you, Erin.' (Deuteronomy 31:6)

All in all, aside from the continuous attacks, these 10 Days of Awe have also been quite emotional for me so far. The night before last, I started crying when I realized that my dreams from the Lord had truly started exactly four years ago on October 7th, 2012. I started to weep as I looked at all the ways that God has changed my life since then.

I have learned through all of my trials that God, You Father, have given generously to me at times and, at other times, have allowed me to lose almost everything. As a result of these trials, I have learned to no longer follow the path of destruction, which leads to death, but instead I have now chosen to live for You and You alone.

I even now think of the fall season like a type of parable. It is a beautiful time of the year as it is a time for harvesting fields, a time when wildlife seems to be seen more and a time of vivid colors. However, in what

seems to be just a matter of a couple of days, the cold and wind sets in, the leaves fall, the gate to this season shuts and winter sets in.

In other words, one season 'falls' and another season's time of sleeping and dormancy begins. While most things seem to then die, it is not until the promise of spring that we truly feel hope and see life spring up again. While I actually love winter, well, mild winters, and I love snow, I must admit that I love fall even more.

As I prayed on all of this, I felt called to go back through my journals to the times that I had written in the fall seasons. In specific, I reviewed past events in my life that had occurred specifically during the fall feasts. When I did this, I soon became amazed at the horrible, awful things which had occurred during this time, but always just prior to something great happening.

When I reviewed my fall 2011 journals, it helped me recall a time when all of my hope was gone because I had exhausted all of my means to fight for my children. Then, and completely unexpectedly, on September 20th, 2011, a check had been mailed to me which I did not receive until right before I was about to be forced to withdraw.

Prior to receiving this check, my attorney had just threatened to pull out of my case due to my lack of money prior to a trial scheduled for October 10th, 2011. As a result of the related stress, I fell on my knees in prayer every day. I felt that my heart would soon fail from the grief of exhausting all of my options to continue to fight for my kids.

Suddenly and without any warning, on September 26th, 2011, I opened my mailbox and saw this unexpected check had arrived. This allowed me to be able to continue fighting for my children. Thank You, Lord, for, within ten days, we forced my children to be returned to me and the enemy retreated with only the threat of trial.

The enemy was left completely baffled at my sudden turn in financial status. God had allowed me the ability to stand with strength and conviction and He delivered me. Man did not do this for me. Only God did as only God can.

However, this peace was not long lasting. Just one year later, in the fall of 2012, I yet again found myself facing even more trouble and despair.

This time, though, the Lord Himself came directly to me and has been with me ever since.

Though the Lord has always been there with me in Spirit, the Lord finally gave me my first Word on September 30th, 2012. I soon thereafter had my very first dream/vision on October 7th, 2012, on the 7th day of Sukkot known as Hoshana Rabbah.

Father, I feel that You have blessed me for keeping my eyes on You. Please continue Your blessings upon us. Father, the times are becoming less hopeful, but I will continue to keep my eyes fixed on You. I rely fully on You to shelter us and keep us safe during these coming storms. All of my hopes are fully on You now.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I am up on the valley overlook and, once again, it is at daybreak. The valley looks incredibly beautiful. I walked over to the small bench near the bubbling water and dropped to my knees to pray.

Me: "Dear Father, I love You so much. I know I do not know everything about You as You are infinite, but I do know You have called me here again and I am so thankful.

"You have prepared me in advance for the day coming in which I will be hated even more than I am now. I already see this around me daily already. I am not sure how You will do all that You have promised, but I do know that You will do all You have promised.

"It is so beautiful here in Heaven. However, the beauty that I see here with my eyes, hear with my ears, touch with my fingers and even taste and smell is so difficult to understand and convey into words. I just cannot thank You enough for blessing me with such an honor.

"Father, please help me forgive my enemies. In reality, this time of awe, as well as the last few weeks, has been a time of 'awe-ful' for us. If there is anything more that we can repent of, please reveal this to me. I love You!"

I felt a hand on my shoulder and there was Uriel smiling at me.

Uriel: "The King has heard your cries. He is in the field and requests your presence."

I eagerly jumped to my feet. I could hardly wait to see Him again. Uriel pointed to the rock with the bubbling spring.

Uriel: "First, drink some water to refresh you."

Me: "Oh yes, thank you."

I went over to the bubbling spring and drank deeply. When I was satisfied, I ran over to his horse. His horse had already lowered so that I could easily climb up on the saddle. His horse was a massive horse and I felt dwarfed next to it. Before I knew it, we were once again in flight over the beautiful valley in God's Garden.

The Garden was filled with lush plants and trees. On this particular day, Uriel took us south of the garden valley where I saw lush tropical garden landscapes with incredible wildlife. I saw too many birds to count, all adorned in vibrant colored feathers. They were singing such incredible musical songs that tears well up in my eyes.

I then saw beautiful estates with lush landscaping, pools, fountains and waterfalls. Each of these estates also had their own beautiful private courtyards. I saw elaborate celebrations with musicians and dancing. Everyone was so happy and content. There was a true peace present as well as there is never any danger here.

To my surprise, I then saw elephants dressed in colored robes or blankets and headdresses. I saw these amazing elephants giving rides to the saints. While I also saw other animals that I did not recognize as ones on Earth, they were also equally as remarkable as the elephants.

We then travelled to a distant shore that was both beautiful and tropical. There were modern wooden and glass houses on stilts standing over the water. The water itself was incredibly beautiful and crystal clear.

There were sailboats racing and beautiful sea animals and fish playing. These stilt homes had glass ceilings and floors and were more advanced than anything I had ever seen on Earth. As I took this all in, I could not believe how amazing this all was.

Me: “Uriel, are those homes?”

Uriel: Smiling. “No, Erin, those are just vacation homes.”

Me: “Why would we need a vacation from anything in Heaven?”

Uriel: Laughing. “These are just for a fun change of venue and to gather with friends. They are not meant as a get away from the toil of labor, but are equally as restful. Now, those over there are residences.”

He then pointed over at some massive estates. I noticed that they even had their own islands. Their private beaches were incredible and the sand was like sugar. Everything was absolutely beautiful.

I saw people in their open-air walls looking out at us and happily waving at us. As we waved back, Uriel then flew more southeast and eventually came up from the southwest side of the Valley of Blessing.

As Uriel circled there, I could see Jesus in the distance waving at us and laughing from the field of lilies. Uriel then gently brought us down to this field of lilies.

I quickly thanked Uriel, patted his horse and ran to Jesus as fast as I could. He was laughing as He could clearly see how excited I was at what I had just witnessed and to speak to Him about all of it. I ran straight into His arms and hugged Him.

Me: “Wow, Lord, this is all even more incredible than I thought. Thank You.”

Jesus: “Yes, Erin, but this is only a small fraction of what is here. You would not even believe what else is all waiting here for you.”

Me: Crying. “It is so beautiful, Lord. I pray I do not ever lose Your favor and fall short of coming here.”

Jesus: Laughing. “I have not anticipated your failure, Erin, so we continue to build a place for you here. I would not build this for you if I knew you would not come, right? Now, I have some things to show you. Are you ready?”

He gently reached for my hand and we were suddenly in a desert valley. In the distance were two cities, but I instinctively knew we were no longer in Heaven.

Jesus: "This will be disturbing to see, but not unlike things as they are today."

Me: "We are no longer in Heaven though, correct?"

Jesus: "You are correct, Erin. These cities are near the plain which later will become the Dead Sea."

Me: "Okay, Lord, but I see more greenery than the Dead Sea has."

Jesus: "The Dead Sea was once the garden. God's lush garden spanned over this entire area. This spanned over to the area of the west to the sea and to the north and southern valley, as well as the eastern garden.

"This area was the area of the 'broken covenant' with God. This was the area where man no longer feared God, but instead lived according to their own flesh. They even enjoyed strange flesh."

He briefly showed me what was happening at that time. I saw everything from animals, children and other abominations for sale as a means for 'pleasure'. As I was being shown all of this, it started to make me quite ill, so the Lord put His hand over my eyes to comfort me.

When He took away His hand and my eyes opened again, the memory of what I had just seen, or at least the severity of it, was quickly removed. However, what seemed to bother me more than what I had just seen was just how much these perverse practices were readily acceptable at that time.

Me: "Lord, how is this okay? How could these people have been oblivious to the suffering of these poor children and animals?"

Jesus: "Erin, the entire civilization had grown accepting of even the worst of sins. Sins once done only in secret were now fully in the open and all was exposed. God, My Father, heard the cries of the innocent and sent fire upon these cities. While fire rained from the sky, it also came from

below, creating a furnace. The entire area then became dead and all salt."

Me: "Lord, what is brimstone?"

Jesus: "Burning stone. The smell of rotten eggs is like Sulphur and is also from below. The once lush and beautiful valley was now dead. While some salt is good, nothing can grow when there is too much salt.

"A mockery had been made of Adam and Eve and the fall of man was revered as a thing of glory because man could now be free to make their own choices. These cities were then made a harbinger marking a warning or time."

Me: "So Lord, what will happen?"

Jesus: "Erin, the time of judgement has come, but there are also signs and miracles too and new life is springing forth in the dead."

He again reached for my hand and we were now on the banks of the Dead Sea as it sits today. I was in shock as I saw that pools sprang up from holes and plants and fish were once again living there.

Me: "Lord, how is this even possible?"

Jesus: Smiling. "Here, taste just a little of this."

He pointed to the water from the Dead Sea. I took a small sip of the water and it was awful. I quickly spit it out.

Jesus: Laughing. "Now, Erin, drink some of this."

He pointed to a small pool next to the Dead Sea. I tasted the water.

Me: "Oh, this is sweet and fresh water."

Jesus: "Come over here."

He gently reached for my hand again and we went to a different side of the Dead Sea. There was raw sewage being dumped there. It was disgusting and smelled like Sulphur.

Jesus: "Despite what is pouring into this, the water is being healed, for it is written that 'the waters shall enter the putrid waters and the waters will be healed, every living creature coming to this water will be healed and there will be a multitude of fish.' (Ezekiel 47: 8-9). Erin, new life can spring forth from the dead and I will display My splendor."

Me: "Lord, in Your Word, You say, 'You are the salt of the Earth. But if the salt loses its saltiness, how shall it be made salty? It is then good for nothing.' (Matthew 5:13). How then can this Dead Sea have life?"

Jesus: "Erin, who can bring the dead to life? You?"

Me: "Oh no, Lord, only God can, only You can."

Jesus: "You are witnessing the time of evil. All evil comes with tolerance and accommodations to execute sin. It is now thought of as the time of a 'free pass' void of God. Things once done in secret are once again done in the open and things once detestable are now acceptable.

"To argue or fight against this is now hopeless. Erin, I know the times you are in and I will strengthen you. I will bring new life to your tired bones. I will put My Spirit in you and you shall live. I shall place you in your own land."

Me: "But, Lord, is this not referring to the return of the Jews to the Promised Land?"

Jesus: "Yes, but it is also for you, Erin. I opened your grave and returned you to a safe place. There I will call you. You cried out to Me when all hope was lost. Instead, I am putting your bones together and breathing new life into you. I will display My splendor through you and you will know that 'I AM'."

Me: "Lord, You are everything to me. Do Your Will in me. I love You."

Jesus: "I love you."

Dream over…

Dream 217 – Uriel, Noah and the Time and 10 Days

Received Sunday, October 16th, 2016

Please note that this dream began on Friday, October 14, 2016, but was not completed until Sunday, October 16, 2016.

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another beautiful fall day as it is just stunning outside. I am so thankful for all that You have done and continue to do to build my faith and strengthen my walk. You reminded me today to give You all of my worries as nothing surprises You and You are never taken off guard.

The winds are picking up here, but I am praying that You might keep the beautiful, colorful leaves on the trees a bit longer. There was a very cold, bitter feel to the air today and I smelled winter, possibly a harsh one, soon to come.

I pray that it is not too harsh as I am unprepared without You, Lord. Father, we are fully reliant on You for all that we do. There is nothing You cannot do and nothing is beyond You as You are far above all that we do.

I have examined my life and, looking back at it, I am a wretch and a sinner born of sinners, poor in spirit and poor in the world. I am no one special and, in fact, I could never run for public office as my history would give the enemy so much fodder for attacks.

I am weak as a human and I am faulty as a mainstream Christian. I do not serve as a church staff member or on a committee nor do I volunteer to serve in various capacities. I used to do these things, but sometimes only because I thought, by acts of service to man, that I would find You.

However, with my medical condition as it is now, I find that I just cannot commit to anything. When asked to help here or volunteer there, I want to answer 'yes' as my heart would love to help, but I have to say 'no' as my body is not subject to my heart's desires and is weak. As a result, I have to surrender as, really, I am no one.

While I have no great accomplishments to add to the portfolio of 'worldly worth', I have borne three children whom love God and that is my accomplishment. Besides this, I really have nothing. Yes, I am a wife, smiles, but I am not always perfect.

I am also the 'housekeeper', even though I now declare that dust bunnies are a species that multiply if left alone for long periods of time. There are days in which I burden myself with my many daily chores. While I had always wanted to be a stay-at-home mom and wife, when I am not able to do all that I wish I could physically, I grieve.

Father, what could You do with me, really? Under examination, You could see me as a sinner who keeps looking to You in all I do. I have still not perfected my race, but I always continue on my course because I love You. However, the world sees something else and the enemy wants me destroyed. So Father, though I do not deserve all that You have done for me, please keep the enemy far removed from destroying us.

An interesting celestial event occurred this weekend in that both the 'Super Moon' and the 'Hunter's Moon' combined at the same time. As a result, the moon looks huge. When adding in the vibrant tree colors, wow, it truly looks amazing. This celestial event will not occur again until the year 2034.

Oh Lord, how I pray we are so out of here long before this as I simply cannot imagine, with the acceleration of evil all around us, being here too much longer. While driving yesterday, I spotted the eagle family that lives about a mile down the road. I have so far counted around seven eagles.

However, just a few days ago, again as we were driving, there, and only about a few feet away from us, two eagles were locked in what looked like a battle right over the highway. As per usual it seems, I could not take a photo fast enough to capture this incredible 'battle', but at least I will never forget it.

These eagles were massive, strong and beautiful and they were toppling each other in mid-air. Later, I researched why these eagles were 'battling' in this manner and found out that this was actually a courtship ritual. It turns out that eagles do this in the season of fall, not spring. I found this all just so fascinating and perfectly set up by our amazing God.

The cold is beginning to set in here today. As beautiful as the fall season is to my eyes, it is now becoming very cold to my body. With each passing season, I wonder if it could be our last here.

Father, last night I had a dream, but it was really a nightmare. I awoke suddenly and I could barely recall most of it. However, I remember the closing of a very large door and the sounds of screams. I remember that the voices began as negotiations and offers, then begging, pleading and crying, then anger and rage and finally cries and silence.

I normally have a feeling of sorrow after a dream like this. However, in this case, I somehow knew that these people had done such horrible things that it was actually more frightening a prospect that they would be allowed in. For those of us allowed inside the door before it shut, this door was also a passage to safety and freedom.

Another dream I had involved the unseen realm and the dynamics of the orders of evil. This dream showed us that we have now seemed to have entered a time when evil is no longer patient, but instead desperate, as if a final time period has been called into place, like the final round of a boxing match.

This time is the final time in which something simply must happen, perhaps like a knockout punch or at least so many direct hits and blows to the opponent that the round is given to the person sending the 'rain' of punches upon the opponent. Even if there are no knockouts, then the win is given to the side with the dominating attacks.

Even if both boxers are barely able to stand at the end, it is rare to have a match be called a draw. As such, the boxer with the perception of strength is declared to be the winner. We are in such a battle now and there can be no mistaking it any longer.

Right now, the 'punisher' has been unleashed upon the world and our Father has granted a partial permission allowing this. Lord, please protect Your children during this time of punishment. Please send us rain from Heaven, smiles, but we really want 'reign' in the form of Jesus as I see so much corruption in the world now.

Lord, please protect us against the enemy, especially for Your city of Jerusalem. The United Nations has just declared that the Israelites have no evidence to support that this is Your land, Father, and therefore their

land. They have declared that the Temple Mount is not tied to the Jewish people, to Jesus or as Your Promised Land.

Father, because of this abomination against You, I fear that You will soon unleash Your wrath on these nations that are coming against Israel. Perhaps You may even destroy the Temple Mount soon. In a dream from years ago, I saw the 'wailing wall' crumble amidst the chaos, but I have no idea when this will be.

Father, I am deeply disturbed by the glaringly obvious bias in the current news coverage. Manipulation is at an all-time high and ethics are at an all-time low. I can barely even watch the news anymore as I feel there is an agenda to sway us to one particular side; 'their side'.

I feel that this biased reporting goes all the way back to who owns the networks and those who sponsor the networks. However, I also know that this is really all based in the root of money and that there is so much more that the enemy is doing in secret.

Father, please still my anxious thoughts and protect us. I ask for wisdom, discernment and the light of Your divine revelation in this incredibly dark time that we are now living in. We love You, Father!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I am up on God's ridge overlooking the valley in His beautiful Garden. The sun is still rising, but only just a bit more than the day before when I was here. Absolutely everything had a beautiful glow of golds, pinks, purples and reds. It was so beautiful.

I watched birds flying in massive flocks and they were creating shapes and designs from their flight together in the sky. While there formations were somewhat similar to what I have seen on Earth before, this was just so much more intricate and amazing.

As I listened to the singing of the angelic choirs, I remembered that the Feast of Tabernacles begins at around 6pm tonight, or at sunset Sunday, October 16th, 2016. I smiled to myself when I started to speculate that perhaps these choirs were today specifically pre-celebrating God's cover, or 'tabernacle', over Heaven.

I looked over and saw that water was bubbling from the rock with the spring. Without Uriel's prompting this time, smiles, I quickly went over for a refreshing drink as I was quite thirsty. As I was drinking deeply, I suddenly heard a very loud horn sound that startled me, but in a good way.

I looked down to the valley and I saw a mighty angel blowing a Shofar from beneath the Tree of Life next to the River of Life. This winged angel was massive and dressed in armor. This angel's hair was curly at the ends and he had a crimson fabric under his brass or bronze armor.

Just then, I felt a hand on my shoulder. As I turned, I saw that it was Uriel smiling at me. I smiled back and was so happy to see him.

Me: "Uriel, should you not be down there instead?"

Uriel: Laughing. "There are many angels and many ranks."

Me: "Hmm, that one angel down there looks like Michael. Is there a battle soon to come?"

Uriel: "The battle continues, Erin, and it has not stopped nor has it just begun."

Me: "Yes, but are you not also an archangel?"

Uriel: Laughing. "Oh Erin, do you think that there are only a couple of us? Do you not remember that there were even quite a few high-ranking angels over the one-third of the angels that fell? Do you not also remember all of the angels who assisted me in order for you to come here? Was coming here not difficult at times? In the beginning, did it not require an army to assist you?"

He smiled and laughed as he lightheartedly crossed his arms to emphasize his point. I instantly recalled all of the past battles, especially from my earlier dreams, and laughed with him at the memory of all of this.

Me: "Yes, Uriel, it certainly did take an army."

Uriel: "Yes, but now I take you directly to the King. This is because the enemy is now just as interested in what He has to say to you. This is

why there is very little trouble coming here now compared to what this once was."

Me: "Hmm, I still do not fully understand what you mean."

Uriel: "Erin, the enemy did not want you to come to God at all. However, there are others like you too and some never even made it past the ladder. Many stopped short when they encountered the dragons and their blasphemous lies. The war in the unseen realm is horrid and just the stench alone is more than many will endure."

Me: "I can see that as, even though this was spiritual, I still have a memory of this putrid stench."

Uriel: "As a result, very few make it here where you are now. Since you are now here, I have been called to give you these tours. I am not just a messenger though as I am also subject to God in all that I do and have been proven trustworthy."

Me: "Uriel, I cannot imagine you ever not being trustworthy."

Uriel: Smiling. "Some were even closer to God than I was, but they thought they were higher than Him and were therefore removed."

Me: "Although I know that you are referring to Lucifer and the one-third of Heaven that was cast out, I am still confused about something. Why would they be with human women?"

Uriel: "Erin, there is much more to this story. I am only loyal to God, the One Who created me. I am not subject to men, but only to God. I serve as God directs, for without God, I am nothing. I am honored to be His servant.

"The flood on Earth happened because some of the fallen had relations with human women that resulted in a breed not of God. Since this breed was not created by God, they were not blessed by Him. Since they were void of God, they had no leading and no wisdom. They also had voracious appetites."

"Enoch then came during those days and was a friend of God. Knowing that God was upset with what they had done, the fallen went to Enoch and requested that he intercede for them as they wanted forgiveness."

Me: "I find this confusing as I thought they were extremely evil."

Uriel: "I cannot comment on this as, according to God, I am not their judge. Just know that the 'children' that came from the fallen being with human women were an abomination to God. These children then destroyed everything in their sights.

"Remember that the fallen also had skills, just like all of the angels have divine skills here in Heaven. These skills are assigned by God in order for angels to take charge over different areas.

"As it is written, some taught men how to fashion metals in order to make weaponry, some taught divination and sorcery, some taught about medicines and drugs and some taught about adornments, tattoos and makeup."

Me: "So, did the knowledge of all of these things then originate from here?"

Uriel: "Yes, but this knowledge was soon twisted for their evil purposes. As an example, what type of music do you hear in Heaven?"

Me: "Beautiful music that always edifies God and heals my soul. The music here in Heaven is always so uplifting."

Uriel: "What is music like on Earth in comparison?"

Me: "Well, it seems that even uplifting songs are either too short or they are overplayed to the point that you forget about God. Other songs are depressing or they edify people and sin."

Uriel: "Now, did music originate here in Heaven or on Earth?"

Me: "Oh, here of course."

Uriel: "Yes, it originated in Heaven, but is now different on Earth. Now, who do you think was, in your words, the 'worship leader'?"

Me: "I heard that this was once Lucifer."

Uriel: "Yes, but that does not mean God would fail to have incredible backup leaders, right? Even those things now meant for evil on Earth at one point had a divine root here."

Me: "Hmm, I thought all of those things had evil roots."

Uriel: "Erin, you are correct to say this as anything opposite of Holy is unclean. When the fall occurred, these roots were from the enemy, but he originated from here in Heaven. Though the enemy has certain knowledge, he also has no new divine revelation from God as that too was removed. Since the fallen angels were once Heavenly beings, they could only develop their skills by their own hands or by the humans they had trained.

"Erin, I was the angel sent to give Noah the message that God was sending the flood waters. When the floods came, none survived the ensuing 150 days except for the eight humans that God appointed, along with the animals with them on the ark."

Me: "Where did the fallen go?"

Uriel: "When the Earth opened from below to spill forth water, the fallen were sent into the abyss to be locked up for seventy generations."

Me: "Uriel, I feel that they have already been partially let out."

Uriel: "Erin, for it is written that the coming of the Son of Man will be as it was in the days of Noah. For in the days before the flood, people were eating and drinking, marrying and giving in marriage up to the day Noah entered the ark (Matthew 24:37-39). People were oblivious until the flood came and swept them away."

Me: "Uriel, what of all of the incredible advancements in the last 120 years in weaponry, medicines, pharmaceuticals, makeup, beauty, surgery, drugs, music and travel? Is this increase because of the enemy?"

Uriel: "Yes. This is part of the great deception. This is allowed because man now believes that God does not exist and that science and technology is their god. You have only to track the great acceleration of

advancements to know that these permissions were granted. An even greater increase was granted in your twelfth month of 2012. Now the wheel is turning even faster."

Me: "Uriel, what is going to make the Jewish people jealous of the gentiles? As far as I see it, there is nothing we currently have for them to be jealous of."

Uriel: "This time is almost here and then there will be great cause for jealousy. Now, the King will meet you in three days. He has sent me to confirm what you were shown. Do you understand what this is?"

Me: "Well, I have seen several things. I see that all of the different angels here in Heaven, even the little beautiful ones like butterflies whom collect tears for God, have an evil counterpart originating from what is the abyss. I have seen people swarming in like an army of locusts, but I have also seen something coming which really looks like a human locust with wings.

"I have also seen massive winged demons or fallen angels that are so scary looking. These huge entities have no armor and are naked, but I do not want to describe this in detail. I have seen different unseen ranks of evil that are slowly coming in waves, but most people fail to see what is happening because of the veil."

Uriel: "Erin, for one time and ten days, you will be in the service of the Lord for His purposes. This is a good time to study Genesis 6, 7 and 8, but also 2 Peter 2. Look at the timeline of the flood, the ark and the shutting of the door."

Me: "I am going by memory here, but did the doors shut in the 27th day of the 2nd month in the 600th year? Did the doors open in the 27th day of the 2nd month in the 601st year? Could Noah then see the ground, but it was not yet solid? Is this correct?"

Uriel: Smiling. "Erin, look again at what is written. Noah was 600 years old when the flood came in the 2nd month on the 17th day (Genesis 7:11). In the 601st year of Noah, the 2nd month on the 27th day of the month, the Earth was dry (Genesis 8:14). This is one time and ten days from start to finish.

"A covenant was then made between God and Noah and his sons that God would not send a flood again to destroy all flesh. God sealed this with His covenant of a rainbow in the cloud as a sign."

Me: "Now the rainbow is used for a different sign."

Uriel: "Yes. This is to mock God's holiness and is part of the deception. What was evil is now good and what was good is now evil. Do not be deceived.

"Now, God is about to do something with many of you. You must remain strong and take courage. God is your shelter and a cover over you. You will be called part of the deception as you will display God's splendor for a time. God is your Ark and His covering is over you.

"This is enough for today. Erin, this is meant to encourage you."

Me: "Uriel, I am ready for the Lord to come for us. I feel unworthy for such a task."

Uriel: "Who is worthy? Your heart is ever before God. You make the Lord smile, God laugh with delight and the angels accompany you. You also are the subject of cursing from the enemy because of it. Now rejoice. Soon the door will shut on your enemies, but open to eternity when Heaven receives you. Again, rejoice."

Me: "I still do not understand everything, but I am thankful to Jesus."

Uriel: "Remember to look to the timelines of Noah. Understand the times you are in to see what is soon to come. Be anxious about nothing as the angels from Heaven will take charge over you in all you do. The Spirit of the Lord is upon you. Your grave will open."

Dream over…

Dream 218 – Jesus, Shelters and the Golden City of God

Received Saturday, October 22, 2016

Please note that this dream began on Wednesday, October 19, 2016, but was not completed until Saturday, October 22, 2016.

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another beautiful fall day! The water was like glass today at the pond near our house. Thank You for this amazing extension of all of the beautiful fall colors. While this display of colors is very similar to Your Garden in Heaven, the fall season is very short here in comparison.

Thank You for my family and friends. Father, bless them abundantly for their kindness and support through prayers. I am still in awe over all of this and this sometimes just does not even seem real to me.

This season, I have been bothered over the increasingly corrupt state of our world. The Holy Spirit in me has called me to pray and intercede about the great division that is occurring and accelerating. This is all so historic.

I have had several troubling dreams about North America and the Middle East. No matter the outcome of the election on November 8th, 2016, the nation and world will be affected. The scales over the United States have been weighed disproportionally heavily on one side and judgment is soon to come.

In reality, it is already there now as allowed by You, Father. Last election, instead of making my own selection, I prayed for the Lord to reveal which candidate would result in Jesus coming for us sooner. Based on His answer, that is how I voted in the last election.

However, this time I see You coming at the same time either way I vote and that, no matter what, there will be trouble arising from this election. Either way, I still see civil unrest and gangs, as well as militia uprising. I see the one side accusing the other side of doing the very thing they are doing themselves.

Years ago, I was head of public relations for an organization. No matter what the hard truth was, how bad tasting, unpalatable or hard to swallow it was, I was told to spin the truth and make it easier for people to swallow. I basically "sugar coated" disgusting facts so that people would accept a certain way of thinking.

I was now a 'baby' Christian at the time, so none of this sat well with me. As a result, I only lasted about six months at this job and that was all that I could take. I just felt so sick about the process, policy and the 'spinning'.

I quickly found out in dealing with news agencies on the west coast that, in order to have them turn the attention to your cause, you must have a good spin and that it be something exciting or different. Mind you, this was 22 years ago, but I also remembered that we had to keep stories positive no matter what.

We also had to be truthful for the most part, but we also had to downplay the bad to minimize fear. Now, however, nothing seems to be downplayed and the media feeds on the appetites of our fear. The problem is that no one is there to hold anyone accountable. It is a system run by popular opinion and it is becoming worse.

Father, what is truth? Jesus was asked this by Pilate.

"Pilate therefore said to Him, 'Are You a King then?' Jesus answered, 'You say rightly that I am a King. For this cause I was born, and for this cause I have come into the world, that I should bear witness to the truth. Everyone who is of the truth hears My voice.' Pilate said to Jesus, 'What is truth?' And when he had said this, he went out again to the Jews and said to them, 'I find no fault in Him at all.'" (John 18:37-38)

Father, Jesus was innocent, but people hated Him for it and He was rejected. Before Pilate washed his hands from making a judgment, he asked Jesus, 'Are You the King of the Jews?' (18:33). Jesus then replied (18:34), 'Are you saying this on your own, or did others tell you about Me?' Jesus wanted to know what Pilate believed even though Jesus already knew.

Father, I might be wrong, but it seems to me that Jesus wanted to know if Pilate was going to just formulate a judgment based on rumors or based on actual evidence. The world is once again a very treacherous

place, where truth is no longer popular and no one wants to be unpopular.

Father, as You know, I have been under unfair attacks constantly during my lifetime, but especially since I became a Christian. For years, I have spent so much of my time proving that I am fit to be a mother, fit to be a Christian witness and even fit to be worthy of Your gifts and miracles.

I am at odds with the world because I have stood for truth. Recently, I have even chosen to stop my injury disability claim because I am tired of being a slave to a corrupt system. Even with indisputable evidence of my injury, they have tried to discredit me and leave me with unpaid medical bills.

Now, and as of today, I no longer have approved medical care or disability income to fall back on. Father, I did everything You instructed me to do, so I am now completely in Your care. However, I decided that I would rather be in Your care than the care of a corrupt organization. Father, I need You. Lord, now, and more than ever, we need You!

Father, I do not know what You are about to do or when, but I pray it involves healing as I certainly could use this. I pray You will do something with all of us who diligently look to You in all that we do.

I sometimes wonder what could ever make the Jews jealous of us gentiles. As I see it, there is nothing for them to be jealous of us for. Christians have mostly been the subject of scorn and controversy. Usually this is deserved too.

We, as Christians, are mean to each other and we, as believers, pick and choose which of God's commandments and laws we will observe and obey. As Christians, and I too am guilty of this, we select items from the Bible that we choose to adopt and live by. These items are usually selected from the New Testament as long as they are easy and comfortable.

We even sometimes make up our own rules, argue points and make excuses as to why we allow this and exclude that. This goes on and on and this is all horrible, really. So Father, why use us for anything? I do not currently see our use to the Jewish people and certainly they do not see our use either.

However, there must be something in us that makes You delight in us, even though I do not see it. Some days, I feel like I too order off of Your menu, as if I can choose this or that item because I like it, and then I see the other items and think, 'Okay, I will choose that tomorrow.'

Well, today, I choose from the dessert menu and I believe I will eat every item! To me, dessert is Heaven, the main course menu is life and the appetizers are the beginning with God and Jesus, the Word of God and history.

I have always been more of an appetizer and dessert person. I often feel I could even skip the entire main course menu, as well as the sides. To me, it sometimes seems that the main course includes the meat, or our flesh, and that the side dishes include our loads, such as sins and burdens, which accompany the meat.

Perhaps I am just hungry today for more of You, Father. Sometimes I question my worth to You. When I think of all that the Jewish people have accomplished, their practice of worship and continued steadfast following of the Torah, well, if I did the same for You because of Jesus, who knows where I would be today?

I just know that I am a basic Christian consumer of God's menu. I want to eat everything on the menu, but I still have not tried all that You have to offer.

Forgive me for staying in a 'rut' at times and remaining stagnant in my routine as I want so much to do Your Will, Father, in all that I do. My dreams recently have been strange and I recall one from two nights ago.

Dream 1 description begins…

I was walking in a city with a hill which sloped to a waterfront area. It was at night and I was walking on dark wet pavement as it had just rained. The area I was walking in appeared to be like a university campus of sorts. It seems as if I had been in this city before and was somewhere on the east coast, perhaps Portland, Maine or Boston.

The city was darker than normal and the only thing seeming to light the area were these shanty structures. The streets were lined with thin walled

temporary shacks. I saw growing lights from candles within them. On each shack, there was writing, and I saw Scripture verses.

Some seemed to be from the New Testament, but mostly from the Old Testament. Soon, my 'ah-ha moment' occurred when I saw Hebrew lettering on one. Oh right, of course, this is the Feast of Tabernacles or Sukkot, the very time we are in now.

However, this looked to be at a different time and, based on the overall surroundings of the city, it seemed to be another time in the future. There were people coming in and out of various shelters, but I realized that they were actually living here and that this was a semi-permanent dwelling situation.

I became really sad and concerned as the weather was soon to change and I knew that these shelters would never hold up. As I walked, no one knew I was there. I walked by at least a thousand shelters unnoticed. However, this all changed when I suddenly heard a man's voice as he came up to me.

Man: "I know you. There is nothing to see here. You need to leave."

As this man approached me, his face became twisted and hideous. I chose not to even address him at all. He started to make lewd advances towards me, but somehow he was not allowed to come near me.

Man: "Come into my shelter."

As I walked up the hill past him, he continued to heckle about all the things he wanted to do to me and they were all quite inappropriate. As I continued to walk up the hill, I looked back briefly to see that these thin walled shanties had an entire army of demonic activity overhead.

I had not seen this as I was walking by, so I now stopped and lifted my hands to God. I prayed for the Jewish people in this shanty town for God's protection and shelter. I then saw these black figures gather over them. I suddenly realized that my prayers to God were actually now making it so that these entities were going to destroy the shanties.

Me: "Father, You are more powerful than these. Please protect these people here as they continue to love You."

As I prayed, I looked from side to side and I saw that others were praying with me at the same time. I then saw something like Heaven open and the demonic presence fled. In a blink, they were gone. When the sun came, I could hear cheering.

Dream 1 description over…

Dream 2 description begins…

I was in a city in western United States that seemed to be Salt Lake City, Utah. One half of the area was unlivable and the other half of the area seemed to thrive. It seemed as if the city had been divided due to some disaster that took out half of it. It was a sunny day and it seemed like spring time as it neared summer.

In this uninhabitable area, there stood a home that was incredible. It was European in design, perhaps similar to French or English country. It had many rooms and it was equipped with incredible features, such as an infinity pool, spa, tennis court, basketball court with a gym and on and on.

The problem was that the home was surrounded by dirt and concrete and there was no greenery anywhere. The home was for sale at a very low price. However, investors were afraid to purchase the home.

I was friends with a young couple who could not afford any of the homes elsewhere, but they could afford this particular one due to the low price. They asked me to get an appointment for them with an agent, whom I also knew.

I contacted the agent and the agent was soon giving me a tour of this home. It was beautiful, but, as we walked through it, the agent started downplaying the house.

Agent: "I must confess to you that this home purchase would come with major problems."

Me: "I am not sure what you mean. Please explain."

Agent: "First off, I have shown this home to several potential buyers. Each one is excited about the prospect of owning such a home, but there are many problems."

Me: "You are trying to discourage me. Why?"

Agent: "Look! The Salt Lake has risen and nothing green can be planted here."

Me: "Okay, yes, I know about the lake, but the city is right there and has been for a while."

Agent: "Yes, but most built above the city and not on the ground."

As we continued to walk through this home, I noticed that it really did have everything anyone could want.

Me: "I must admit that I hate this location. I would shelter inside this place, but I would not like being so close to the city."

Agent: "You mean the lake, right?"

Me: "No, the city. Now, what happened here? Why has this home not sold? It has everything and the price is really inexpensive."

Agent: "Hmm, there are better and more comfortable places on the mountains or in the city."

I could tell that the agent was having a hard time explaining why this was not a good property.

Me: "I think we will make an offer."

Agent: "You cannot. You do not understand what this will do."

Me: "Okay, enlighten me. The truth is that this is a beautiful home. In order to discourage buyers, someone has poured bags of rock salt in a circle around the green landscape. Someone has drawn a line in the sand. I would prefer that my friends would purchase away from all of this, but this home is incredible, yet so many of you live in fear of it."

Agent: "I will talk to the seller. Your buyer might have missed the closing date."

The agent was clearly uncomfortable with all of this.

Me: "Well, I know the seller, so I will bypass you completely."

The agent stormed out in a huff, but also seemed relieved. I went back to the young couple to report on all of this.

Me: "The home is yours if you want it, but I am not sure I would want to be near that city."

Man: "I do not want to give up on the home. It is worth it."

Woman: "Once they see us happy there, more will come."

Me: "I pray for God to protect you. The agent fought me even though she had a gaining interest to sell it. However, for those with no interest, I am not sure that they will come."

Man: "They will come. I just know they will."

I hugged the couple and contacted the seller directly. He was overjoyed at the prospect of this couple. Indeed, he was so overjoyed that he removed the loan and gave the home to them for nothing. I became very happy for this couple as I talked to the seller.

Me: "So this couple will be the missionary to the 'western Dead Sea'?"

Seller: "Erin, I lead those where they should go. When they find a home, the home that I appoint, than do I not I allow them to bloom where they are planted? Have faith."

Just then, I looked over the area and saw that the home now had green grass and lush foliage. It was so beautiful that it brought people to where the couple lived. There was now green grass in place of the salt.

Dream 2 description over…

Dream 3 description begins…

Father, the dream I had from last night troubled me. I saw a massive wall and, on this wall, something was written in several different languages. These seemed to be various curses, but I could only recognize 'Mene, Mene, Tekel and Parsin' from Daniel 5:25.

I turned away from the wall and, behind me, there were many workers and a huge stage. I could hear one man talking to another man.

Man 1: "The stage is almost set. Are you ready?"

Man 2: "We have been waiting for this."

I suddenly felt like I was going to be sick as this stage was on top of raw sewage, but no one else could see what I saw. I was then removed from the base of this wall and stage to a distant hill.

There was a group of us watching together and holding hands in prayer. As we watched over the area, there was like a side game in the land being controlled by these four large angels. We observed as the angels played a game that looked a lot like a board game called 'Risk'.

Over to the extreme opposite side of the land, I saw a multitude of demonic forces, along with humans and others. They too were playing a board game similar to 'Risk'. They had quite an elaborate game playing out, with various events and participants.

God's four angels on the opposite side appeared to have the same board that the enemy had and with the same game pieces. However, the enemy did not realize that they were actually not in control of the game as the perception they had was that they had control even though they did not.

The enemy's board game consisted of a pattern of warfare which was not difficult to detect unless one was under the enemy's veil of deception. The enemy seemed to control technology, media and powers, with actual people controlling these strongholds over areas on their behalf.

However, the Heavenly angels had an even larger game board with many more pieces. With every move the enemy made, the angels made five moves. We all watched in amazement at the sight.

The first Heavenly angel had the northwest quadrant, the second had the southwest, the third had the southeast and the fourth had the northeast. What we observed was playing out in an orchestrated fashion.

One of the Heavenly angels held the Scales of Judgement, while another held a plumb line. A different angel had a sort of bag that contained all types of entities allowed to inflict the land. I saw various creatures released from the bag at strategic times, but then later brought back into the bag.

A different angel had the power to shake the ground, call down weather events and open the storehouses of hail, wind and snow. All of this was directed by God in Heaven.

As we continued to watch, the massive wall crumbled due to the sewage eroding it from the ground up. The land then started to shake uncontrollably. One side of the land rose up and tipped into the sea. I then saw homes split into two and each home became divided.

I saw fear as people turned on each other. In the meantime, the land had been given over to some with vested interest in her destruction, yet all in the guise of peace. The land was divided as a house divided cannot stand. We continued to pray for the cursed land from our vantage point.

Dream 3 description over…

Father, some of these meanings seem obvious to me, but You are more wise than I am. Please reveal to me what You wish to reveal and reserve the rest for another time.

I love You! I know the time is coming, the time of greater division, and not just for Israel, Lord, but also for America. In my heart, I feel that the United States is a modern day Babylon. There are too many indicators that she is and I am so disturbed by all of this.

I know that You have unleashed the 'bull' on the land and that it is a distraction from what is happening behind the scenes. I see the enemy focusing on this untamed outrageous bull, but ignoring the unbelievable things occurring under our very noses by the enemy.

Look at what is happening to Israel right now. Look at what is surrounding her. Is anyone watching the movements of those currently

in power here or there? This seemed to be reflected in one of my dreams from earlier in the week.

Dream 4 description begins…

I saw two cows facing away from each other and standing rear to rear. One was a cow set up for dairy milk and the other cow was set up for meat and tagged for slaughter. In this field, there was another cow sleeping and unaware of what was happening.

At the opposite end of this massive field, I then saw a bunch of men. Some of these men were Jewish and some were gentile. These men were casting their foreheads upon this scrawny goat that I recognized as the scapegoat.

I watched this lineup of men go to this scrawny goat and yell at and appear to cast their sins upon this goat. This was not exactly fun to watch as this animal was clearly shaken. As I observed this practice of casting off the sins to the goat, the goat then turned into this red bull. However, the bull was not red like a bright red, but rather a dark mahogany red. Regardless, the bull was still red.

The bull began to kick up dirt and it covered those casting their sins off. As the men shook off the dirt, more dirt came until each realized that this dirt was not going anywhere. The bull then used its horns to shred the clothes used in the ceremony and appeared to have white clothes tied on its horns.

The bull's horns was not tearing up the men, but just their clothing, thereby exposing their nakedness. I then saw these naked men fighting amongst themselves and blaming each other. Meanwhile, the bull then went the other direction to rest.

The bull then became tired of the sounds of the fighting men and returned to them with a branch. The bull then extended the branch to the men and left, but not before kicking up even more dirt.

Dream 4 description over…

Father, it was difficult to see the events in this dream as there was so much powdery dirt. You stirred up this dream to me yesterday while I was driving home. On a farm up the road, I literally saw two opposite

facing cows and one sleeping. I was not in a position to pull over and take a photo, but I wished I had as this was Your reminder to recall this dream today.

I have been so bothered at the events on the news that I can no longer watch it as I simply do not believe what we are told anymore. There is so much news happening which is not being reported on as well. It is actually this news not reported that is the important news.

Father, I then heard You say to me, 'Do not worry!', so I will try my best to give everything to You. Please keep the enemy far removed from us. Thank You, Father, for sheltering us during Sukkot. I have never felt closer to You, so thank You!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I am up in God's Garden on His overlook of the beautiful valley. It is still dawn and I laughed as I have no sense of time here. Was this all in one day or is each a separate dawn? I guess it simply does not matter because it does not add to the experience here. The beauty is even greater than the day before, but equally as incredible.

Me: "I cannot wait to see You, Lord, as I have so many questions."

I ran to drink the water from the bubbling spring at the rock. For some reason, I decided to look at this 'fountain' even more carefully this time.

When I lived in Bend, Oregon, several homes had these tall columns of rock drilled for hoses and hooked up to a pump and water source. When you turn off the water, you can clearly see the tube in the rock and that the pump is usually located in the small pool nearby which circulates the water through the rock and back.

However, as I looked at this spring in God's Garden, there was no plastic tube and there was no pool either. The water just went under the ground and watered the grass and flowers surrounding it.

After I had taken several handfuls of water, and I do not know why I decided this was a good idea but I guess I did, I took my finger and tried to stop up the flow of the water. Water instantly sprayed everywhere and

all over me. Then the hole covered up and the water was gone. I looked all over for the water, but it was now gone.

Me: "Oh no, Father, I am so sorry. I just wanted to see… Oh, I am beyond repair. I am still thirsty, so please bring back the water. I am so sorry."

I then felt a hand on my shoulder and there was Uriel. His arms were light-heartedly crossed and he was laughing.

Uriel: "Hmm, it seems like we have seen this behavior from you before up here. I think a certain girl had also stained God's doorstep blue before."

Me: I hung my head and smiled. "Yes…" I kept my head down. "It was me. I confess I did it! I did all of it."

Uriel: Smiling. "Erin, look!"

He pointed over to the rock and it was flowing with water again.

Uriel: Smiling and laughing. "Now, do not try to stop the flow. This spring is for your refreshment. This is not something you want to stop, right?"

Me: "Oh no, not at all."

Uriel: "This water brings life and is good to drink, so do not reject what is good to drink, right? This is neither like an earthly fountain nor is it like a mountain spring. This comes from the River of God which is the River of Life. Now that your garments are dry and your body refreshed, the King requests your presence. The King is in the field."

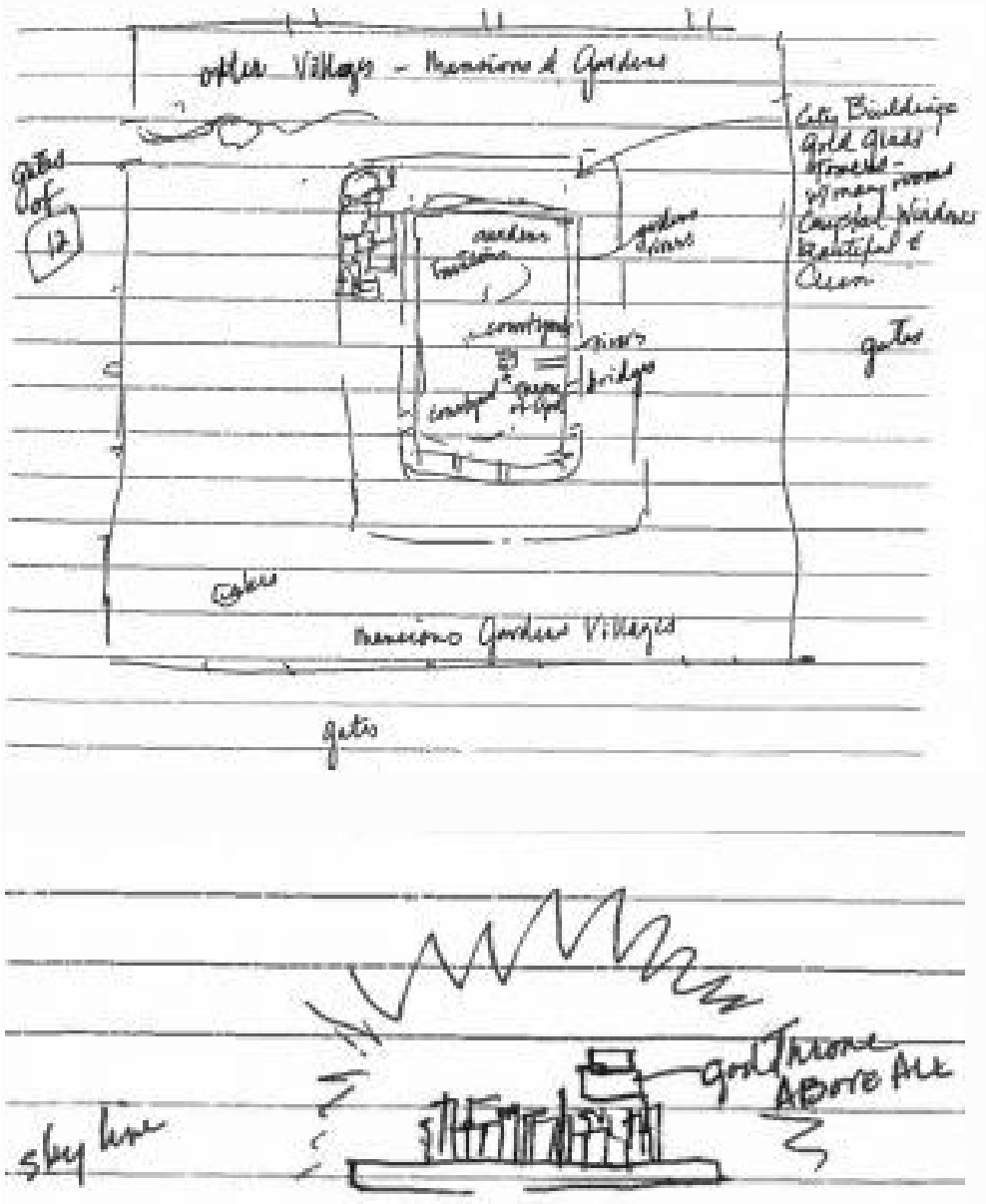
I looked at my clothes and saw that my white tunic, pants and beautiful sandals were now all dry again.

Me: "I would love to see the Lord."

I saw Uriel motion for me to climb up on his horse. In a blink of an eye, we were over the valley and flying toward the sun in the eastern sky. The valley was filled with trees of all types. I saw fruit bearing trees, pine

trees or coniferous trees, maple-like trees, elms, eucalyptus and other trees like that.

It was all so incredibly beautiful that tears fell down my cheeks. In the distance, I saw the Golden City of God. It was like a modern city and ancient city combined. We came close enough that I could see the magnitude of the size. I do not know how to describe the size, but I can possibly tell you about the layers I could see. Anyway, I will try.



The City area was so massive that, if you took the skylines of seventy of the most beautiful cities on Earth, you would almost have this Heavenly

skyline. You would then have to take these buildings and give them gold-crystal glass with metal of bronze in beautiful designs and high tech.

You also then have the 'Mansion Room' buildings surrounding the inner Garden that surrounds God's Throne. His Throne is a cathedral in itself, with chambers for angelic choirs and music. The area surrounding the Throne is the blue Sea of Glass.

There are columns framing the area and the ceiling has glass so clear that it is both open and closed. This is hard to explain though as I do not fully understand this.

The area of the Garden is massive. It is like a country the size of half of California. There are lush garden forests, waterfalls, lakes and galleries and celebration areas. I somehow believed that this park was the size of the Garden of Eden.

The park was beautifully manicured and I saw people having fun and fellowship there. I could not see God though as, quite literally, the area of the Throne was as bright as the sun. The reflection of the light off of these gold glass towers was absolutely breathtaking.

The streets seemed to be made of golden 'Jerusalem-stone' pavers? There was marble with gold, veins of gold or all gold. Okay, I simply do not have a way to describe it, but these 'Streets of Gold' are really made of gold. However, none of this was tacky at all, but all was natural and beautifully God designed.

There was a river running from the Throne to the layer of villages, mansions and gardens. This was the River of Life and it fed four other rivers and these surrounded the Inner Garden and Courts. These rivers then branched out and fed the quadrants of the City.

These rivers then extended beyond the city and fed the other rivers, lakes and oceans. Every river comes from the River of Life and the River of Life comes directly from the Throne. All life begins with God! The River of Life is so beautiful that it is indescribable!

The outer areas surrounding the Throne were also incredible. There were campus-like areas with record rooms like libraries. These too were high tech like areas, but also so difficult to understand in order to describe.

There were areas of commerce with quaint shops and activities, all with incredible food and music and all worshipping and celebrating life, eternal life, because of God and always praising Him. The City is like a Temple of Worship to God, yet it was created for us because God delights in us. There were angels there too and it was all so incredible.

As Uriel flew over these areas, I just wept. Under my breath and on my lips, I could not help but thank God for all of this. I became so overjoyed at the happiness here. I was overwhelmed as Uriel then flew up north and then turned southwest.

I could see the area platform where new saints were arriving daily and loved ones were greeting them. The joy was overwhelming even as I write.

After a while, Uriel flew to the fields of flowers and, there in the distance, was Jesus. I waved at Him as Uriel landed. I quickly kissed his horse and thanked Uriel, but then I ran to Jesus as fast as I could. He had His arms open as I raced to embrace Him.

Jesus: "Erin, why are you crying?"

Me: "I am overwhelmed at this place. I am in awe and I pray I make it here, Lord."

Jesus: Laughing. "Erin, why do you doubt your place here? You have seen your Home here and even your chamber, or condo…" He laughed. "…in the City. Why would I show you something and remove it? If you do nothing more than sit at home until I come for you, then you, at the least, have this, right?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, forgive me."

Jesus: "Do not be downcast, Erin, but rather rejoice. Now, I see your clothing is dry. Why did you try to stop the bubbling spring?"

He was laughing as He lifted up my head to look at Him.

Me: Sheepishly smiling. "Yes, Lord, Uriel already lectured me on this."

Just then, Uriel flew over our heads and waved. Both Uriel and Jesus were laughing.

Me: "I am sorry. I do not even know why I did it. I was fascinated by the technology, or perhaps I should call it 'God-tech'."

Jesus: Laughing. "God-tech? Yes, I think that this is a great way to describe the indescribable."

Me: "This whole place, all of heaven, is God-tech. Really, all of the Universe and the Earth is too."

Jesus: "Well, like the River of Life, all things under the sun originate from My Father on the Throne."

Me: "Yes, but the Earth seems void of God now. It seems more like 'evil-tech' is everywhere there now. Of course this excludes our new tower from You, Lord. As of yesterday, we finally have communication. Thank You."

Jesus: "You are welcome. Soon though, you will no longer need a tower to communicate as I will be your Strong Tower." He smiled and laughed. "Now come and take My hand."

Immediately, we were on a hill overlooking Jerusalem and the Dome of the Rock. There I saw the Wailing Wall. The city was beautiful, but old. In contrast, it was nothing like the Golden City of God, but yet it was similar in some ways.

Me: "Lord, I see some shelters. Is this time now? Is this Sukkot?"

Jesus: "While this is a very important time, there is often so much ceremony that the foundations behind this festival are lost."

Me: "I have learned a lot from this time we are in. I do not think I have ever followed it."

Jesus: "This is a time for all people to draw near to Me. You are correct in your thoughts about the Jewish people being jealous of the gentiles for nothing. This is correct, but a time is coming which will change this.

"When God's chosen people wandered in the desert, there were so many signs and wonders. All of the needs of the people were taken care of. Even their clothing and shoes were never worn out in forty years. However, in spite of everything, they are looking not for Me, but for another savior.

"So the time has come again, for it is written, 'Behold, I make a covenant: before all your people I will do marvels, such as have not been done in all the earth, nor in any nation – and all the people among whom you are shall see the work of the Lord – for it is an awesome thing that I will do with you.' (Exodus 34:10)

"Although the covenant is with them, it is also with you. Now, I am about to do something in your days you would not believe even if you were told. It comes from Me. All good gifts come from God.

"Like you were shown today, the path of the River of Life, it begins from the Throne. It then goes out from there and flows into many outlets. You tried to stop the small spring today, but you could not stop something already in motion, understand?"

Me: "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "Now, this is the City of Seven Hills. Not towers, but hills. It is a blessed city, but there are things hidden as her enemies advance, assisted by 'the country in the west'. There are leaders making deals behind closed doors, but the ceiling in their dwelling are of glass. The glass ceiling has been reached and destruction has come upon the distant cursed land."

Me: "Lord, will the 'bull' become the leader?"

Jesus: "It matters not. However, you have only to see how many are against this one to realize how afraid the enemy is. The very thing you are accused of is often what the other is guilty of.

"Now, this is like the time when Pilate asked Me, 'what is truth?' You have seen the masking of truth. Why do people become so angry at the evidence of healing, miracles and the good from My hands?"

Me: "I do not know. Perhaps it is because they cannot believe it?"

Jesus: "No. It is because they did not like Me to begin with. I did not look right. I caused them to be jealous of Me because I claimed to be who I am. I know it was because they wanted what I was able to do and they enjoyed their ceremony.

"If I had come only to them and gave them enhanced powers and miracles, oh yes, and if I had rode in on a white horse with a crown, then this might have been easier for them to accept. However, I came from Nazareth and was conceived in an unexpected way.

"I came from humble beginnings. I had brothers and sisters and they knew others who knew me. They also did not like who I associated with and even who I healed. Then, as a Jew, I healed on the Sabbath. I was unacceptable to them."

Me: "Is this why You did this, Lord? You are amazing. This, however, well, I often feel like I am a person not worthy of such things. I pray though, Lord, that You find me worthy to use. Please do not just let me sit at home and wait for You to come for us. I pray You will use me and, really, so many of us pray for this."

Jesus: "Erin, you are seeing a great deception happening in the world right now. I will equip you to stand. You will have no need to worry. I have not abandoned you. I am about to do something in your days that you would not believe even if you were told.

"I have heard your cries. I will provide for your every need. I am your shelter and cover. I am your strong tower. Now, do not be afraid. I am the one who disposes kings and, others, I raise up."

Me: "So, is this like the time of Noah?"

Jesus: "It is also like the time of Pilate. There is nothing new under the sun, yet I can do a new thing here." He smiled.

Me: "Yes, Lord, You can still do this within the confines of Scripture."

Jesus: "A house divided cannot stand, so I will not go against My Words." He smiled. "This is enough for today. I love you, Erin."

Me: "I love You, Lord."

I hugged Him.

Jesus: “Do not forget that I will deliver you from your troubles in a single day.”

Me: “I think I see this beginning.”

Jesus: “No, Erin, in a single day, all will be removed.” He smiled.

Dream over…

Dream 219 – Jesus, Vision from Him or Personal Imagination

Received Thursday, October 27, 2016

I am so thankful today for all of you, my family, and of course Jesus! Every day, I pinch myself as I cannot believe how much my life has changed in just a few short years.

In the last 60 days, we have endured troubles of every kind coming against our household. It has reached a point where it is almost comical and I wake up and say, "Okay, Lord, what is coming against us today?" Yes, somehow, all of these troubles have helped me reflect on different parts of my walk, really race, with the Lord…

Part 1: The Race – Sustenance and Endurance

I used to endure attacks prior to writing my dreams and visions. These came because I was running to God. I wanted to know Jesus in a deeper way and I sought Him. In the beginning, the enemy was doing everything in his power to keep me from Jesus.

So, why was this allowed by God? Simple! God wanted to see just how far I was willing to go, really the full distance, on this difficult path. This beginning was to see what my endurance race capacity was. After continuing on my race, and since no matter what the enemy tried kept me from going to Him, the enemy then began a different method of attack.

Part 2: The Detours – Distractions and Discouraging Turns

After I had proved to God that I was willing to continue on this race, I was then faced with even more difficult portions of the path. This meant I had to trust and obey God even when not knowing where He was taking me on the race.

The enemy tried everything to distract me and the list was long. There was my injury, the battles with the enemy, court battles, cancer scares, infighting with co-workers, family and friends, problems with my children, moving a long distance, accusations, lies, personal defamation, the death of my mom and so much loss…

This portion of the journey involved me running each day on a good path. Then, and out of nowhere, something even worse than the last day would come up and I would have to go a different direction based completely on God's directions. It was all a series of the race that I call a "Blind Run".

This portion of time in where I learned to hear God say, "No Erin, this is the Way, walk in this!' (Isaiah 30:21, Psalm 32:8 & John 14:6) I was dealing with insurmountable trouble and all kinds of tactics and weaponry were being used against me by the blacksmith.

I was really starting to wonder if I was even worthy of God's Call. This portion was so painful that it filled me with many tears. However, it also somehow filled me with an even deeper appreciation of God. In continuing on my race, God then began to trust me with even more. However, the enemy then began to come at me with yet a different method of attack…

Part 3: The Finish – Greater Rewards with God

I had done all of what God had required of me…or so I thought! I had stayed my course. I had remained focused on Jesus even when I had seen unspeakable trouble coming. The dreams and visions the Lord has given me have become incredibly detailed, making what I had in the beginning look almost cartoon-like in comparison.

On the bright side, and counter to all of the attacks, when He gave me the miracle of clearer dreams and visions, He has also miraculously healed my eyesight at the same time! This is truly remarkable as I had not even asked for this, but God knew what I needed before I even asked.

I thought that, with the launching of this new site, the Nest, and our announcement of my recent marriage, finally everything would be perfect and I could skip down the path on my final length of my race. Okay…"NOT"!! There is no skipping here, at least not quite yet.

So I asked Jesus some tough questions: "Lord, we are newlyweds here, so can we just have a time of bonding aside from all of this trouble? Could we have at least some joy prior to the times of trouble? Lord? Lord, are You there? We are too old for all of this. Hello, SparrowCloud rant here!"

Smiles…..

After my 'rant', the Lord gave me a vision of a cutting board and reminded me of when I was in an 8th grade wood shop class via a vision / memory recall. Now, to seasoned wood workers, I am sure there are better ways to make walnut cutting boards, but this, mind you, is how the Lord showed me what we had done from my personal 8th grade experience.

When making our cutting boards, we used several layers of wood drilled with holes. Each strip of wood had three holes. There were a total of about fifteen strips of wood with each about one inch thick. The eighteen inch dowels were used to thread the wood. Glue was used in between each strip of wood.

Then these massive table mounted vise-grips were used to shore up the adhesion of the wood. Though this was from years ago, I still remember that this took at least three days as we did not have any fast drying wood glue available.

When the shop teacher was certain that the wood was adhered and that the glue had dried, we then took the wood blocks and ran them through a planer to make sure the blocks were plumbed and even. We then cut off the dowels to make them even with the blocks.

We then spent several days sanding the surface. After this, the blocks were finished with a wax-like coating to bring out the luster of the wood. Some were varnished and some waxed.

After this vision / memory recall, the Lord then asked me to look up the meaning of 'lamination'. So, this is what I found…

Lamination is the technique of manufacturing a material in multiple layers so that the composite material achieves improved strength, stability, sound insulation, appearance or other properties from the use of differing materials. A laminate is a permanently assembled object by heat (similar to our trials), pressure (similar to the world), welding (similar to the tools of the blacksmith) and/or adhesives (similar to 'God Bonding Strength'!).

After jotting this down, I was then unexpectedly brought into His presence for a quick conversation and lesson on that He had just shown me…

Jesus: "Erin, I have heard your cries. When gluing something together, it does not bond immediately, right? Instead, it needs time to bond and, only then, does it becomes a permanent adhesion capable of standing up to all types of situations.

"This vision of the cutting board and the process used is similar to that of your household. Running through all of these pieces of wood are the Father, the Son and the Counselor I have sent, the Holy Spirit.

"The bond is the time between the joining of your family. Now I have created the 'Bond' and the 'Adhesion'. That which is 'Bonded' through Me cannot be separated. There is a process. I have not taken you this far on your race to now set up a path which goes nowhere."

Me: "You are brilliant, Lord. I needed this encouragement as it seems the attacks occur now right after I write my visions and dreams down. Why are You allowing this?"

Jesus: "Erin, you are experiencing what is common to man, but even more for you now as you have turned the enemy's attentions to what I am revealing. Because of Me, you hold the enemy's interest.

"The clock is ticking, time is passing and the enemy has seen the writing on the wall. While you are hated and attacked, I also send help in advance of this. Before you cry out, I answer and You know I Am God.

"Now, this is the portion of the race in which the enemy tries to pull you back from the finish line. The enemy will call you back to where you were a prisoner and a slave. He sheds light on your old bridges or stirs up your past. He yells out to you to cause you to stop you in your tracks. He calls out to discourage you.

"Now, what did I show you recently? What did you learn?"

Me: "It was awful and I am so mad at myself. You gave me the same vision three times this last weekend. However, they were short visions

and I was not certain if it was a vision from You or my fears lending itself to my imagination."

Jesus: "So, what was it?"

Me: "It was a vision from You, but I failed to see it because the circumstances were not typical for a vision. It was a warning from you that I missed and I paid dearly for it. Well, we paid dearly because I failed to act on what You showed me. It has been an awful week of worry with no end in sight."

Jesus: "In this length of your race, I am giving you even more. This means I am calling you up for even greater service. Now, I have appointed watchmen on your walls. I will also grant you increase, but you must understand that, like others before you, there will not always be situations where you will have a pen and paper in hand.

"There will be times when I will say to you, 'Go here, Go there, Yes, No, Not now' and even more, but this is when you must fully trust Me when I send signs like this. Now I will deliver you from this trouble, but I allowed this as a lesson to instruct you in the ways you should go.

"Your remaining enemies are institutions. These have no heart, no pulse and no foundation built on God, so you must allow Me to govern them and flip tables." He smiled.

"You are unable to stand against these. You must play by their rules until I take you another direction and deliver you from them. This time is soon to come, but, in the meantime, you must know who ultimately controls them and allows their current ability to cause trouble."

Me: "I am sorry, Lord, but how will I know when it is You giving me a vision versus my imagination?"

Jesus: "Well, let us start with how many times in succession you were given it?"

Me: "Three times."

Jesus: "Very good. Then, with this, what else did you experience?"

Me: "I felt it in my head first, then in my chest and then, finally, in my belly."

Jesus: "So it made you feel like you needed to act on this, yet you did not?"

Me: "I thought it was just worry?"

Jesus: "Hmm, yet you even ignored that which made you worry?" He smiled and laughed. "Erin, why would you do such a thing?"

Me: "I thought You would deliver me from this and there would be no cause for worry."

Jesus: "This reminds Me of the parable of the man during the flood, Erin. This is a difficult lesson. What did you finally learn from it?" He smiled and laughed.

Me: "That You have changed up how You are communicating with me. I am excited for this, yet I did not like what happened. Please do not allow this to happen again, Lord."

Jesus: Laughing. "Yes, Erin, okay, but how about you listen or, better yet, when you receive these visions, just ask Me. You can say it out loud or you can say it under your breath. I will answer when you ask, but you must ask."

Lesson over…for today. Okay, it was a very difficult lesson though.

Times are about to get interesting soon. What I see coming actually reminds me of when I came upon an accident a long time ago and before I was even a Christian. When I came over to help at this accident, I somehow knew just what to do. While I was not sure about this before, I now know that this was God guiding me.

In comparison, the person I was driving with and a person trained for just these types of things, suddenly became frozen in his tracks. Somehow this person had no ability to do what I was somehow doing. The difference seemed to be that God chose to use me in a surprising way, but God chose to allow this other person, the one more capable, to be frozen in fear.

Later, after the ambulances came and went, I talked with this person about all that happened as I could barely recall what I had just done. However, he remembered everything and saw that people were treating me as if I had years of training on this.

He told me I was able to keep a man who may have potentially become paralyzed to stay still and calm in order to help prevent possible damage to his spine. This was all while we were in quite a severe snowstorm and this man was also bleeding a lot.

It seemed like the enemy had successfully stopped the one more capable from helping, effectively freezing him in his tracks. However, God then side stepped the enemy's plan by using the one less expected and the one not even capable or trained to help.

The point of all this is that it just shows that those of us to soon be called into service who feel inferior and unlikely to be called may be just the ones God chooses. In contrast, the ones that we think will rise up the most just may be the ones that may surprise us by not performing when the heat is turned up.

The Lord is not a respecter of position, but rather sees us for exactly who each of us are! What it really comes down to is that this is usually a heart issue as He continually searches each of our hearts!

Anyway, I hope this encourages all of you. He is doing more with all of us in this last length of the race and will be ramping this up soon. Now, how long this portion of the race will be, I really have no idea.

May God bless each of you with abundance. Many of you are struggling in so many ways and I am praying for miracles as I believe God is about to do something really incredible with us!

I am ready to work! I feel that I am now ready to be a 'Worker' in His army. Hopefully and prayerfully, I will be a worker alongside with so many of you here that I call my friends!

Much Love and Many Blessings

Erin

Dream 220 – Jesus, the Election and the Sea of Glass

Received Sunday, October 30, 2016

My Daughter's 15th Birthday today!

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for my family and friends. Thank You for my daughter. I gave birth to her by C-section and I have a fifteen inch scar to show for this. Well, maybe time has stretched the scar an inch more for every year past her 12th birthday.

Back in 2001 and just after '9/11', I was given a scheduling choice by my doctor to give birth to my daughter on either October 31st or October 30th. Given these two choices, I decided on the 30th, the day before Halloween, as opposed to the actual day of Halloween.

Father, I pray that I did what was right in Your eyes when I chose this date. I did this in honor of what I believed You would want for us. Ever since, my daughter has been such a blessing and a miracle. Even more so given all of the difficulties and troubles I had with the births of both of my sons.

I thank You today for all of my children. I know that, at times, they wear me down, but I am unsure of where I would be without them. They have added to my life and, had it not been for them, I believe I would have lost my desire to remain here when You called me Home.

I thank You, Father, for all of our children. Lord, we are all now waiting on You to do something new here. I feel that all five of our children are sleeping right now. While they all seem to be asleep in their walk with You as well, it seems that sleeping is something I would rather have them do instead of being awake and rebellious.

As such, I thank You, Father, for this current time of sleep that they are in. I feel they will remain in this sleep until the day they soon arise, but only by Your divine hand. I pray for this every day and can now feel that

this day is almost at hand. Indeed, each of us now feels this and we pray for this before every evening meal.

Recently, I sent in my absentee vote to Washington State as I am still registered there to vote. I was so excited to also see my eldest son vote for the very first time. At the last election, I had asked You which candidate would bring Jesus faster to come and get us. Based on Your response, that is how I voted at the last election.

However, this time when I again asked for Your wisdom on this issue, You told me to vote according to my conscience and my morals. You know that this is especially difficult this election because neither candidate seems moral. Thankfully, and as I prayed to You on all of this, You again gave me further insight into my questions and shed light on our choices…

God: "Erin, my wrath is coming upon the cursed land. One is a leader of moral compromise and, under this leader, the nation will be destroyed by surrender and by a punishing rod. The other leader is one of strength and pride and, under this leader, the nation will not remain neutral, but instead will fight.

"However, no matter which leader is chosen, it now matters not as the nation has already been weighed and found guilty as it is void of Me. Remember, Erin, that I am the One Who deposes kings and rises up men. Pray for those who are to be later 'caught up' that they do not suffer prior to that day.

"Therefore, Erin, bring Me your troubles and do not rely on that which lies to you, but instead rely on Me in all things. This way, when trouble comes, you will recognize My Voice, obey My Commands and will be held blameless on that day."

Me: "Father, will voting day be 'that day' for the cursed nation?"

God: "No, Erin, this is not the day I am speaking of, but this day will still be a turning point for this land. These choices will be recorded, so choose carefully based not on what you are told by the father of lies, but by what I have shown you. While one I have appointed for a purpose, the other I have granted permissions to. While one I have sent, the other I have agreed to, but did not send."

Me: "Will You not give me any names?"

God: "Erin, you do not need names. Do you not see that the world is against one while the cursed are for the other?"

Me: "Father, are all those voting for the wrong one cursed?"

God: "No, Erin, I do not judge by choices made by those who are now under a veil of deception. Instead, they are judged because their hearts are void of Me. You are misunderstanding what I have said.

"Now, why would so many need to rise up against one man if I did not send him? Erin, you have seen this before, so this should also be a sign to you. Now the one in power has made a declaration to stand against another so as to not have his legacy destroyed. What is a legacy?"

Me: "Could a legacy be a current way of life resulting from one's past actions?"

God: "Yes, so now you must ask yourself what his legacy is. It is a nation now void of God continuing on its course as a punishing rod, but disguising itself as being for the good for all mankind. Now, who has appointed this man as god?"

Me: "The people have appointed him as god over them."

God: "Yes, yet I am still God over all of them and have now allowed what they declare and seek. Slavery has now come upon them, yet they see it not. However, I still grant wisdom to those who earnestly seek it. Therefore pray for wisdom and pray for Israel, My Land, as the man with the legacy to uphold is continuing on his course while the rest of the world is veiled from it."

As He finished speaking to me on this, I could somehow tell that there was more to this that would be revealed at a later time, but always in His time. I thank You, Father, for Your wise words for it is You Who created the beginning and our eternity.

You know every man's course and nothing can be removed from You so that You are not aware. As You even care when a small sparrow falls, so

blessed are all of us who love You for having a Heavenly Father that loves us and keeps us safe.

Father, I need help with my recent dreams as they seem to be somehow related to questions I have recently received from several of my friends about how they can experience You in a deeper way. However, I find that I cannot reply to them adequately or with certainty as I really do not know the answer to this difficult question.

As such, I can only share with others the times in my past when I went from one state of being with You to another state. These transitions seemed to happen whenever You required something from me, even though I really had no idea what that was at the time.

While I now know that You have made me into a type of vessel, I now also know that I am not 'of the water' or 'of the sea'. While You have placed on my heart a thirst for water and to live near it in proximity, water is not the way of my life.

Here are just a few examples to try and explain what I mean by this. While I am not an avid swimmer, I like to take a dip in a pool or lake. While I do not have any desire to own a boat or 'sail the seas', I once had a huge desire to be a rower in my college years, even though I never really pursued this sport.

Anyway, and in reality, I have been and continue to be mostly a land lover who simply enjoys gazing at the beautiful lakes, streams, rivers and oceans from a safe vantage point. Oh yes, and I love fountains, springs, pools and waterfalls so much as well.

I love that all of the water in Heaven originates from the Throne of God and that the River of Life always begins with God. I love the taste of fresh, cool water, both on Earth and in Heaven, and I drink a lot of water each day. I am just so thankful to You for water.

Now, why did I even mention any of this? I mentioned this in order to firmly establish that I am not a worshiper of water in any way, but that I am solely a worshiper of You, our awesome God. Lord, I just know in my heart that You created me to be a vessel for Your purposes and not for my own fleshly ambitions.

To become this vessel for You, I needed all things obstructing the free flowing Spirit, the Holy Spirit, of God to be removed. This also meant I had to ask myself some very difficult questions. As just one example, I asked whether I was still somehow accidentally interfering with Your Will.

When I finally decided to fully surrender my flesh for Your purposes, it was painfully slow at first as I was still listening to others and not just to You. Thankfully, Father, You were so very patient with me as I continued to seek You.

Even though I lost years of my life lacking a clear vessel, I am so thankful for Your grace and mercy and that You did not give up on me even when I became discouraged. Instead, You loved me through it all and You patiently 'wooed' me to You over and over again, never stopping.

In turn, I learned how to love You with my whole heart. Now I live every day for You, even though I am certainly not perfect. Lord, even though my vessel is not perfect, I pray that You are pleased with me. I just love You so much, Father, and You are my Strong Tower!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was once again standing at the overlook viewing God's Valley below me. I smiled as it was dawn yet again as the light of dawn continued. I took a deep breath and felt the rich air of Heaven fill my lungs.

I breathed in again and noticed that, as I exhaled, the air from God, God's oxygen, brought life and youth to my body. I felt younger here and it was such a harsh contrast to how I feel on Earth.

As I looked all around me, I once again saw the bubbling spring coming from the rock. I ran over to drink from the spring and, as I approached, my eyes delighted in what I saw. I began to cry when I saw a small vessel resting on this rock. In order to fully understand the source of my tears, you will need some background…

Fourteen years ago, I owned quite the collection of beautiful antiques. Over the years, I had collected these antiques based on things I found to be lovely. These things were usually hand-made, hand-painted or, if glass, hand-blown. These antiques were from a time in the past and from

a time before mass scale manufacturing. They were from a time when things were still made with care and craftsmanship.

Sadly, when I later faced illness and had discovered hidden things that had been done to my children, I had to let go of these things of earthly value. Letting go of these things was not as difficult for me as it could have been though as my children and our living expenses mattered more than these things.

Quite simply, I needed to liquidate to pay for medical and legal bills. Soon the auctioneers, estate liquidators, pawn shop owners, banks, payday loans and, finally, bankruptcy protection came at me in succession. When I had finally exhausted all of my worldly options, all that was left of value was my life and that of my children.

This was when I truly met God. I met Him when there were no worldly options left and when I could no longer rely on that which man lends or institutions provide. Or perhaps it was when I could no longer rely on that which man provides or institutions lend.

Well, either way, from any or all of these options came my only option. This option, first and foremost, but finally forever, was and is God! However, this is something I truly discovered the hard way.

During my liquidation to fund my battles, I finally had to sell my valuable collection of French confit pots. This was last on my list to liquidate and I had several different sizes of these pots. I also had several different colors of these pots, including gold ones and even a green one.

While these confit pots were actually utilitarian pots from a couple of hundred years ago that were used to carry common goods such as olives, oil or even water, these had become valuable by today's standards. Now, despite my huge collection of these confit pots from over the years, there had always been one particular size which seemed to elude me and this had bothered me.

I had tried to find this particular confit pot both at auctions and through other antiquity dealers. The pot I had always searched for was a specific seven inch confit pot that was French in origin.

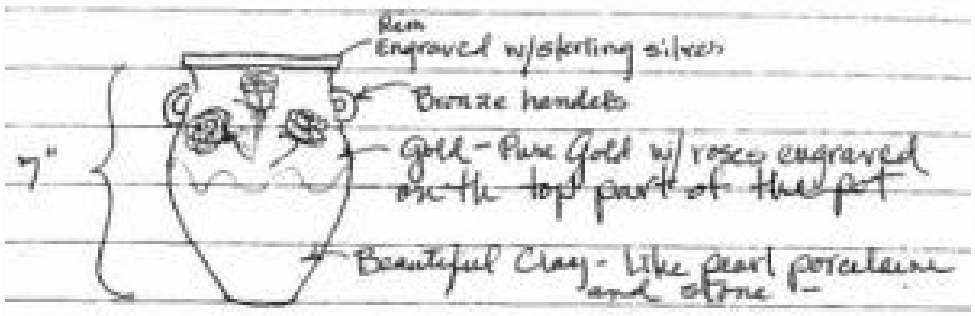
What made this almost amusingly frustrating was that I simply could not obtain this confit pot when I had the money to buy it. However, as soon

as I no longer had the money for it, this confit pot suddenly became available and I finally had to let go of this quest to obtain it.

In the end, none of this really mattered as I finally had to sell my entire collection of confit pots to an antique dealer. Since they gave me top dollar for this collection, this enabled me to pay for two months of rent in advance. At the time, this was a true God send for me and my kids and temporarily gave me some breathing room.

While I have now given up my previous earthly ambitions to ever have a confit pot collection again, I must admit that I still have quite a soft spot for them. Of course, the Lord knows this, but He also knows that I never did complete my collection of confit pots with this particularly elusive one.

This is why tears instantly filled my eyes when there, on this rock with the spring, was the exact seven inch French confit pot I had always wanted and searched for. However, this Heavenly confit pot was not only more beautiful than the earthly pot, it was also completely perfected!



As I walked closer to this Heavenly confit pot, I started noticing details that made me cry even harder, but with joyful tears. The engraving was simply incredible and was so much greater than any worn earthly confit pots I had ever seen. It was simply perfect and unlike anything on Earth.

This pot had a sterling rim that was even purer than .925, all engraved with scroll work. The handles were bronze and the top half was pure gold with roses engraved around it. The body or base was like stone, porcelain and clay combined, yet still had an iridescent, pearl-like shimmer.

As soon as I picked up this little vessel, water from the spring shot up into the air and filled it. I laughed as I put the little vessel up to my lips to

drink. As I drank from this beautiful pot, the water tasted so sweet and refreshing.

I then placed this precious little Heavenly pot back next to the rock. I sat on the bench and continued to cry such joyful tears in both praise and wonder. I was just so thankful that the Lord knows each of us so incredibly intimately and so much more than we even know ourselves.

Me: "Lord, though we might forget about certain things and even such painful parts of our journeys, You never forget anything about us. You remember everything and record all that we suffer loss over, every sacrifice that we make and everything that we delight in. You do not forget anything that we have been through.

"Here in Heaven, You delight in showing us that You were with us and, even though we lost so much on Earth, that all is reconciled in Heaven. You grant us even more here, including things that we do not even ask for. These are all here waiting for us."

As I looked out over the beautiful valley, I became captivated by the complete absence of the colors brown, black and gray. All that I could see was of life and living organisms. Even the tree trunks were bronze colored and seemed to display a shimmering light or burnished polish to them.

It was as if I was viewing a living sculpture garden when it came to the trees, vines and flowers that I could see. The grass here is like carpet, yet even more durable. Despite this, somehow the sheep and other animals here can easily graze on this grass.

As I pondered how amazingly mysterious and gloriously perfect this all was, I felt a hand on my shoulder. I turned and there was Uriel greeting me with a smile. Uriel was fully dressed again in armor and his wings were folded.

Uriel: "Erin, the King sent you a gift and a surprise."

Uriel again drew my attention over to the spring. I started to laugh so hard when I saw that a sparrow with a small gold crown inlaid with pearls was drinking from the vessel of water. I then saw this sparrow go inside the vessel and could hear it sing.

Soon, other sparrows came and gathered there as well. I noticed that all of them also had small gold crowns, but that there were different colored stones in the crowns of each one. It was just so cute that I could not keep myself from laughing in delight.

Me: "Wow, even the little brown sparrows are given shimmering gold and silver feathers and wear crowns with jewels."

Uriel: Smiling. "Come, Erin, the King is in the field."

I ran over to his horse in anticipation of our flight. However, before I could even have a thought as to how I would mount the horse or when Uriel would do this and that, we were already in flight. This all happened faster than any earthly plan of thought!

Today, we flew immediately in the direction of the rising sun and over God's valley. Somehow my eyes could easily withstand the brightness of the sun, even though there would be no way I could do this back on Earth.

We flew over the area of mountains that was west of the Valley of Blessing. We then flew over estates, vineyards, lakes and parks. To the east, we could see the Golden City of God.

To the north, I could see something like the Mediterranean Sea with incredible estates on beautiful islands. There were amazing sail boats and each of their sails was of different colors and sizes. There were massive celebrations and I could hear music.

Uriel then brought us in the direction of the fields of flowers to the south. I could see Jesus in the distance in the field of lilies as He waved to us. Once Uriel landed, I thanked him, kissed his horse and ran as fast as I could to Jesus.

I could see Jesus laughing as I sprinted towards Him. I jumped over many beautiful rows of flowers as I went to Him. I finally jumped into His arms and He easily caught me and gave me a gentle hug.

Jesus: "Erin, there is so much urgency today. What is happening?"

Me: "Lord, thank You for sustaining us. Thank You for Your grace as it is more than I feel I deserve."

Jesus: "Erin, I love you and have not forgotten all that you have been through. I have and will have fully…" He paused. "…restored all you have lost here, but even more than you know."

Me: "Thank You for the beautiful confit pot. The water from this tasted so good."

Jesus: Smiling. "Yes, and even the sparrows enjoyed this. Now, did you recognize the details in the body of the vessel?"

Me: "Yes! The engineering was like nothing I have ever seen on Earth."

Jesus: "Erin, someone you know engraved these flowers and vines for the small vessel by My direction. Do you know who?"

I gasped with delight as I knew of only one engraver of flowers with this type skillset on Earth. Tears of joy started to form in my eyes.

Me: "My mom? Oh Lord, did my mom do this?"

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, and all of the engraving that you have seen here in Heaven has come from her to you."

Me: "Lord, how is that even possible as she only died last year? I know that I have had these visions from You of this engraving from before she died. I remember the engraving on the keys, the fish lure and other pieces. How could this engraving be from my mom as I saw all of this long before she had even died?"

Jesus: "Erin, this is a mystery to be revealed at another time. Now, why do you cry? Rejoice for she is here and she serves me in joy. She no longer suffers and she sings as she did in her youth. She now delights in you, Erin, when once she did not. Here, she delights in you and is thankful for you. Now, come."

He reached for my hand and we were instantly in the City of God and standing on the Sea of Glass. This was unlike anything on Earth. Though we stood on the sea as if it was a solid, when we looked below us, we

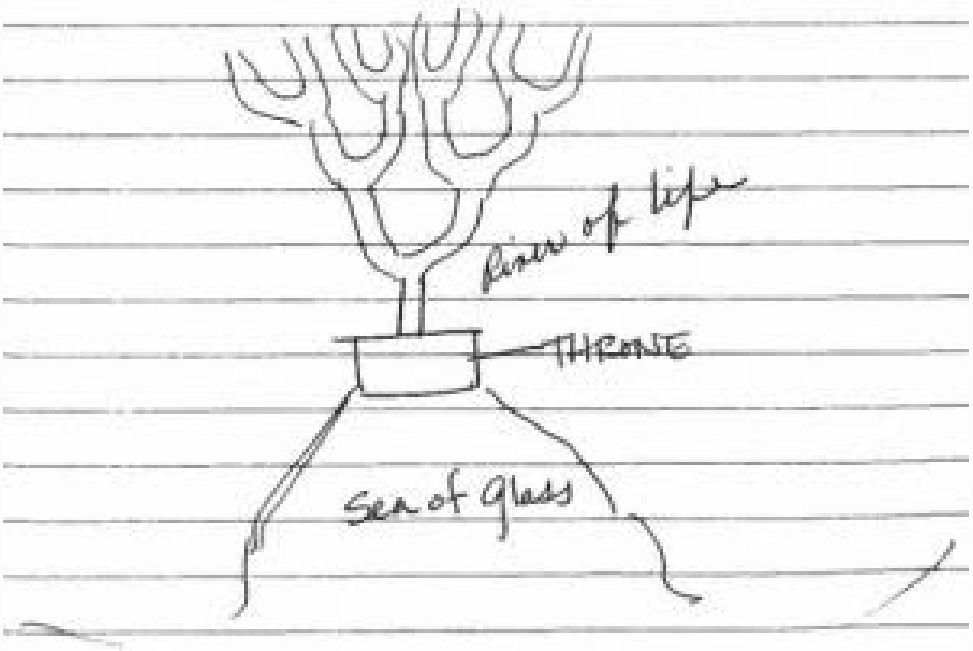
could see movement, almost like it was flowing. I thought that perhaps it really was, but this is so hard to describe.

Me: "Lord, this is beautiful."

Jesus: "You see the water in the depths and it is living, yet it is solid like a stone and you can walk on it. Now, how do you know this is not a liquid you are actually standing on, like the sea?" He smiled as He asked me this question.

Me: "Hmm, this is a good question, but I really have no idea. I thought this sea was a solid living glass stone. It certainly is a deep blue that looks like the sea. Lord, I am in awe."

Jesus reached for my hand again and we were now at the area where the River of Life flows and branches into four more rivers. These rivers, in turn, branched into other rivers.



He then took me above all of this. As I looked down, it literally looked like a massive tree, a massive living tree of water. We then went back down to the banks on the River of Life.

Me: "Lord, this is incredible! This is all so amazing!"

Jesus: "What I have shown you is a mystery revealed to those whom search with the key of understanding. Do you have this key, Erin?"

Me: "No, Lord, as I am empty and only a vessel. I have no key unless You give me one."

Jesus: Laughing. "Well, Erin, then you have this key now."

Just then, I received a revelation, but I do not have words to describe all of this. Not only that, but this also seemed to happen in but an instant. The Lord could see me struggling with all of this. He smiled and encouraged me to continue.

Jesus: "Go ahead, Erin, pour out as a vessel that which you are able to explain."

Me: I took a deep breath. "Well, those before God's Throne on the Sea of Glass are there by faith. I worship before God and kneel upon the waters of the great sea. I am feeling solid on my knees, yet I see the movement of water on the depths below me.

"I am not aware of my position because I am caught up in the Glory of God in His presence. The Spirit of God in me hovers over the water, yet I walk on solid ground. This is all such a mystery! Sitting at this sea or waters is the very Throne of God, yet He is before all of this.

"He takes that which was dark and void in Genesis 1:2 and brings forth life from it. The River of Life, which really is the Spirit of God, flows from the Throne and branches from there, multiplying from the water and around it. He then creates abundant life.

"You, Lord, have breathed eternal life into the dead. You are our bridge to eternal life. You call out to many, but very few answer. Lord, every day I grow deeper in love with You. With every day, I am in awe of Your works." I reached over and hugged Him.

Jesus: "Very good, Erin. Now, you have been counting days. Numbers are good and are a measure which instructs you. They number your days so that you may gain the heart of wisdom (Psalm 90:12). I instruct using numbers and there are no accidents when certain numbers continuously appear.

"Now, the number 1 cannot be divided against itself. The number 2 is a number of union, but can also be one of division. However, a pair in union with Me, a 3 stranded cord, is not easily divided.

"You have seen the number 4 in the seasons, quadrants of division and the four angels. You understand the number 5 from My Word in reference to the parable of the good and faithful servant (Matt 25:20-21). You know of the number of man, directions and the 6 days of activity."

Me: "Lord, what do You mean about 'directions'?"

Jesus: "Well, in the world, there is east, west, north and south. However, there is also forward, backward, left, right, up and down."

Me: "Hmm, so besides the compass points of four, there is also up and down?"

Jesus: "Correct, but not just on a map. It can also mean the path or course of your life."

Me: "Yes, Lord, and it seems that, in 'my race', I have gone all of these directions."

Jesus: Smiling. "Yes, Erin, this is very good. Now, the number 7 is My number."

Me: "This is the number of completeness. There is refinement in the furnace 7 times. In the Scripture, Your Words, Lord Jesus, are flawless and like silver purified (Psalm 12:6). In the furnace on Earth, there is refinement for 7 times. Your Words are pure and give us the breath of life."

Jesus: "Yes, but it also means a day of rest after six days of work. Erin, I have given you these numbers in order to now focus on the number 8. This is a time of new beginning. Erin, it is the new order of the state of things. I have told you that I will do a new thing, yet I do not go against My Word.

"Now, how often have you looked backwards at what I have accomplished and see it all as perfect and just as I have proclaimed? At the same time,

how often have you seen this all accomplished in a manner unlike how you had expected?"

Me: Smiling. "Oh Lord, all of the time. You are mysterious, yet I take comfort in You because You give us so much greater than we can conceive with our hearts."

Jesus: "I have circumcised your heart, Erin, and now I am going to do something in your days that you would not believe even if you were told. Now, you can look into what the number 8 signifies for further instruction. However, you must not look to numbers as if to tell a fortune as they cannot prophecy.

"The Spirit of the Lord, My Spirit, is not in numbers, yet these numbers are there for use as a key to unlock mysteries that I grant to those with wisdom. Divine wisdom comes from Me, understand?"

Me: "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "Now, I am entering into a new covenant with you as My favor is upon you and your vessel is willing."

Me: "I am ready, Lord."

To my surprise, I started to jump up and down in complete and utter excitement!

Jesus: Laughing. "Okay, Erin, simmer down. Now, let Me go before you and also be your rear guard. I have appointed watchmen on your walls. I have also commanded angels concerning you to guard you in all your ways. Therefore take comfort in Me."

Me: "Yes, Lord, thank You for pushing me through the barriers."

He reached over and hugged me. He then looked into my eyes with such a kind smile and a love that simply has no description.

Jesus: "Erin, flesh is like a wall, so study circumcision. Look at what separates you from God and change it. I have answered your cries and your heart is circumcised to Me."

Dream over…

Dream 221 – Heavenly Condominium Living for the Youths

Received Tuesday, November 1, 2016

My daughter's birthday was on Sunday and I had asked for a Word for her from the Lord to encourage her. This ended up being so encouraging that I later requested that God allow us to post something for all of the youth out there as so many of them have been fed wicked lies about Heaven. The below is what we were free to share…

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! The beautiful fall colors are almost gone and the pond is like glass in the distance. As I write this today, I hear the sounds of different flocks of geese, ducks and other birds settling in here for a quick rest. After resting, they will then fly south to warmer 'homes' for the winter.

So Thank You, thank You, Father, as You are so awesome and kind. I love You with my whole heart, soul and strength. Father, if it be Your Will, could You please give me a Word for my daughter for her birthday?

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was up at God's overlook in His Garden. I looked over and saw the little bubbling spring coming from the rock and I ran over to drink from it.

As I was drinking, a little sparrow with silver and gold feathers and a tiny gold crown with opals came to drink. It was singing and appeared to be saying 'hello' to me. I laughed as it flew up onto my shoulder.

I went over and sat on a bench to look out at God's valley. It was sunrise and the beauty was incredible. The sky was filled with beautiful pinks and purples. In the meadow below, I saw little baby animals with their mothers, but with their fathers too.

They were all playing, drinking, grazing and even mingling with each other. I saw bear cubs, rabbits and bunnies, baby squirrels, fuzzy little

birds and ducklings, lambs, ponies, puppies, kittens and on and on. It was like a 'Hallmark Card' collage of cuteness.

This was really like nothing on Earth and it somehow seemed normal to see baby hedgehogs, does and other babies tackling each other and chasing each other around. There were so many varieties to watch that I could not help but laugh with joy.

Me: "Okay, Father, this is incredible. A baby koala is tackling a baby bear cub and a baby giraffe is giving rides to baby birds. This is not possible in the natural, but only possible in God's supernatural. Thank You, Father, for this makes me smile."

Just then, I felt a hand on my shoulder. I turned and I saw Uriel smiling at me.

Uriel: "Are you enjoying the baby animals in God's Garden?"

Me: "Yes, but I have never noticed them before."

Uriel: "They are everywhere, but today these are going to the Garden for the Children. There are more children here than adults, so the children are raised by angels here. The baby animals are being blessed today and celebrating their service to bring joy to the children, but the parents are joyful too. The animals are all in service to God, as are the saints and the angels."

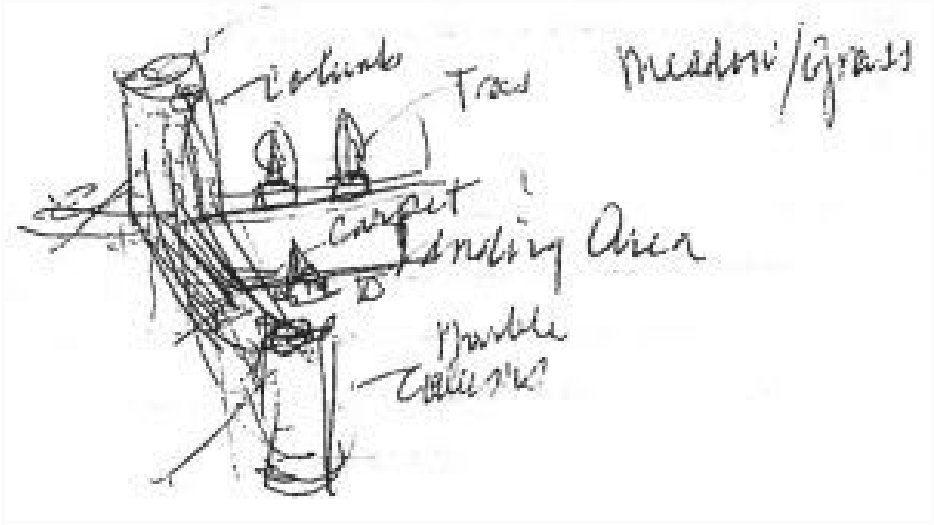
Me: "Oh, is this why I have never seen such a sight in God's valley before?"

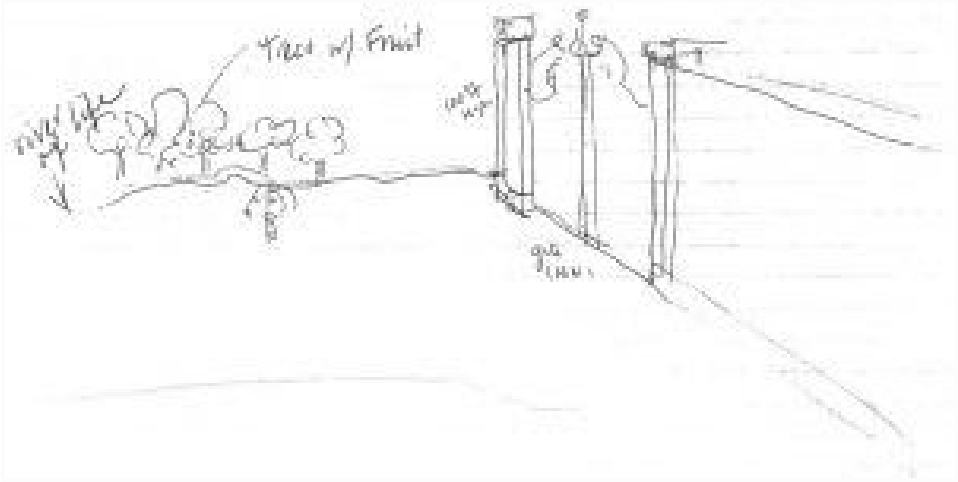
Uriel: "Well, you have, but you have only been focused on what God calls your focus to. Now come, I will show you something. Bring your new friend."

He pointed to the bird on my shoulder and the bird jumped up and down with excitement. I ran over to Uriel's horse and, before I could even think fast enough to mount it and fly, we were off flying into the direction of the sun in the east.

We flew over the Valley of Blessing, the fields of flowers and toward the landing area in front of the northwest gate of the City. The walls were

easily one hundred feet high and the Gate of Pearl and precious gems were so beautiful.





Uriel landed in front of the gate and helped me from his horse. As we approached the massive gate, two angels opened it and we walked onto the golden stone street. There was lush vegetation, flowering vines, beautiful homes and little shops everywhere, along with fountains, small lakes and parks. It was all just so indescribably beautiful.

Uriel: "Erin, in the beginning of your time here in Heaven, you were given a dream. It was a clear dream and unlike any you have ever had. Do you remember this dream?"

Me: "Yes. I was in a part of the Golden City of God that was like a 'Maxfield Parish' painting. However, the buildings were also state of the art modern. This was quite difficult to understand."

Uriel: "I am going to show you a place, but this will raise questions with you. However, understand that, when a child reaches a certain age and is either here being raised by angels or arrives here because God has completed their times as each man's days are numbered and each has a purpose under Heaven, they come to this learning area.

"Now, this particular learning area is typically for those from the ages of 13 to 23, but this is really just the average age for those that are here. The area is divided into groups and is like a Heavenly boarding school and college campus combined."

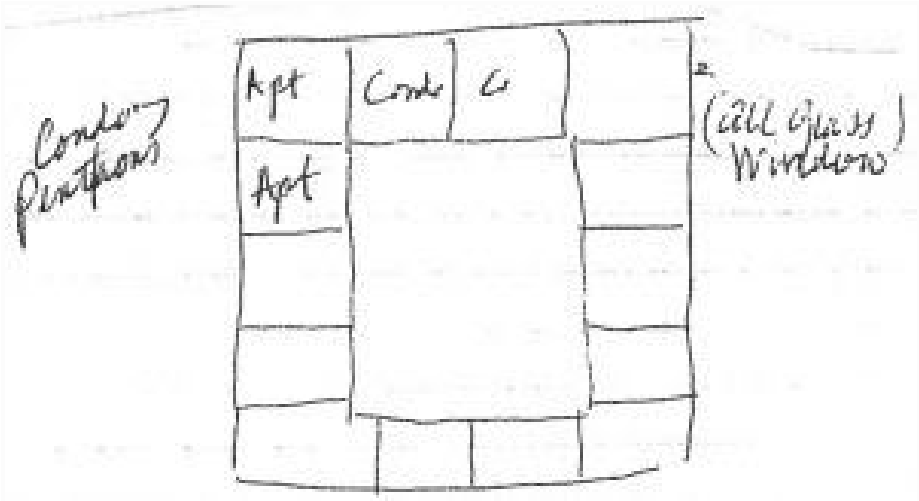
"This learning center is a place where they enjoy all of what many feel that they missed, but it is much more. Here, they grow in maturity and develop their calling in service to God. This is also where they meet the friends that God has called them too."

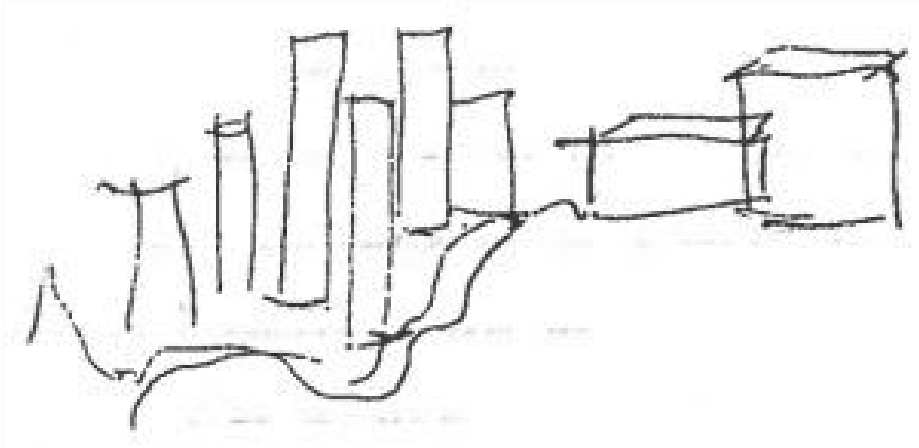
Me: "Hmm, I thought that all of us in Heaven are friends? I also thought that all of us would be around age 25 or so?"

Uriel: Smiling. "Well, God could grant supernatural maturity for all, but when did He say that there would be no need for growth? The growth process here is enriching and is not painful like that on Earth. Instead, the growth process is rewarding here. While it is not competitive here, there is 'competitive comradery'.

"This is an area where the youth fall in love with God and there is a process of learning. Although they are all grateful to be here, many had been taught on Earth that Heaven would be a place with no fun for them."

Uriel reached for my hand and we went into a type of modern dormitory. The buildings around us were like a modern city and easily the size of New York City. The buildings were constructed of high-tech stone and crystal mirrored glass of gold. There were hills and lush gardens, outdoor cafes, restaurants, shops and theatres everywhere.





Each building consisted of stories and stories of condominiums and each individual condo was personally designed for the youth living there. The ceiling of each of these condos was around twenty feet high with glass. Uriel took me into one of these units.

The condo was so high-end that, if it were in a building in New York City, it would easily be worth $30 million or even more. The condo was modern with white furniture and fluffy rugs. There was a modern kitchen with a beautiful countertop of light blue green and white stone, like an opal.

Me: "Wow, Uriel, I want this place. This is so incredible."

Uriel: Smiling. "Yes, and there is still work to be completed on this place."

He walked to the window and it was massive. As he approached, the glass automatically separated and he waved for me to come out onto the deck. The deck was almost as beautiful as the inside of the condo and

had fountains and water features. There were also chairs and a channeled pond with a glass rail.

In the distance, you could see the Throne of God. As we walked to another part of the deck, you could see a view of the lake, the campus and the other condominiums. When we looked across at one of the buildings next to ours, we saw some college aged boys waving at us. They seemed quite happy to see us. This surprised me at first.

Me: "Who are they?"

Uriel: "This place will be for a girl currently in her teens that you know. God has prepared a place for her here. Those people that you see are her friends and they are waiting for her to arrive. There are many other friends, both boys and girls of course, waiting for her to arrive as well."

Me: "Wow, does she know them?"

Uriel: "This is difficult to understand, but they have been following her from here. Those God has appointed intercede here. When she arrives, it will be a place here so perfect for her that she will not miss the former things on Earth."

Me: I was saddened for a moment. "Uriel, will she remember the people that she knew back here that love her?"

Uriel: "Erin, how could she forget? They helped shape her for all of this. She is here because they kept her focus on Heaven. This is the part of the City where they all form relationships with each other and with God."

Me: "Oh, this would have been my dream when I was younger."

Uriel: "Yes, but not everyone encounters this immediately upon arrival as some go to a training ground and a place of service first. However, other children do not have to go there first as each of their places is already here."

I suddenly became quite worried as, from an earthly perspective, it seemed nerve-wracking to have such handsome boys being so close to such beautiful girls. For some reason, I was just not thinking about this properly and from a Heavenly perspective.

Me: “Uriel, are they going to be okay?”

Uriel: Smiling. “Erin, you are assuming that the fleshly desires on Earth will be the same here in Heaven. If you can conceive this, remember that only the positive Fruits of the Spirit are here in Heaven and are always in full operation. Erin, not one of these youths would do any evil in the sights of the Lord. It is not even possible to sin and live here, Erin, but there is much more to all of this.”

Me: “Uriel, what happens after the age of 23?”

Uriel: Smiling. “This is a mystery for now, but, eventually, they will graduate from here and be fully developed. They will then have a home in the mountains, valleys or near the beaches. They will worship God, but also be near their circle of friends.”

Me: “Why would she need such a massive condo?”

Uriel: “Well, she has gatherings and she is given the desires of her heart. She will enjoy so many different activities and even event planning. She will enjoy shopping with friends and decorating her place.”

Me: Laughing. “Oh, that sounds like so much fun.”

Uriel: “The people who loved her on Earth will visit her often here. She and her friends also visit these people’s places. All of the youths here are also developing their tastes individually as creativity still exists.” He smiled.

Me: “Oh, my daughter will be so excited to hear about all of this! Thank you for this, Uriel, as she has been sad and discouraged.”

Uriel: “She is His and she is hated by the world. This is enough for today. There are angels over her to guard her in all of her ways. She is greatly loved by God.”

Dream over…

Dream 222 – Jesus, the Coming Trouble and Divine Protection

Received Friday, November 4, 2016

Two children are now back from their retreat today.

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for my family and friends. Thank You for Your blessings and Your protection.

Yesterday, you protected us, me and two of my children, from a near fatal accident. It happened fifteen miles away from my child's school and the person who almost killed us was a parent at that school. Father, please forgive me as I went up to the woman as she had got out of her vehicle and confronted her publically.

However, instead of simply admitting her fault and apologizing, she claimed I was insane for confronting her. I am not even certain of what came out of my mouth after that, but, according to my children, I did not swear at her, so I have to believe You had gone before me, Lord.

My children were not embarrassed by my actions or words, but more upset that the teachers seemed to feel sorrier for the woman than they did for me. She played the victim even though her acts of road rage almost killed us. We went from having a great day to all of us just being very thankful we were alive, an even better outcome.

I went to You personally after the incident in repentance for my offense of confronting her recklessness against us. You then gently rebuked me for not reading what Your Words say about this and that I was justified in doing this, but with some cautions.

You brought my attention to the difference between righteous anger and unrighteous anger and that there is a difference. You also reminded me that, to expose an evil done against the innocent is wise, but that judgement is from God and not me.

You also reminded me about the enemy's tactics. This country school has known pagan and Wiccan instructors and the woman who came against us in her car is an active part of the school.

Essentially, I had stood on enemy grounds when confronting the enemy, while Jesus confronted evil when evil deeds were performed in God's house and on God's ground. Even though I had exposed the evil this woman did to us, I had also walked into an enemy trap in confronting her on 'her battleground'.

My kids and I had also hoped that, through You, Father, You would allow us to shake their minivan or the flag pole so that they would know that You are behind us and are much greater than the pagan gods they serve.

Either way, what I learned, and had not been tested on before, was that, when it comes to my children, my stepchildren or any other children, I stand against what seeks to harm them. Well, at least that which I am aware of with Your revelation.

Father, You then instructed me to wait three days and, if anything comes against me or my daughter because of this, then we must remove her from the school. I do not know what You are doing, but I pray that You will have us remove her even though it would be a challenge for us as she would go to a school near the high school and almost twenty miles away. I pray Your Will be done on all of this.

Father, my last dream for the Nest was followed by attack after attack on us and all five spiritual strategies were used against us. While we are no longer surprised when these attacks come, we still stand amazed by the creativity of the attacks as these attacks come in unexpected areas and at various times. Why then, even though we know trouble will come, are we still surprised when these attacks come?

Yesterday, I discovered strength that You have given me, Father, that I was unaware I even had and not one of my children had ever seen me like this. When I walked away from this confrontation, I looked at my kids and saw that their jaws had dropped. My middle son looked at me with shock and respect.

All three kids, including my two daughters, had just witnessed this confrontation and they all agreed that how I had handled this situation seemed supernatural. Smiles, since I rarely seem to get upset, snippy or

hot headed in front of them, I just know that I have never stood up against anyone like that before.

Thank You, Father, for this lesson. Please forgive me for not understanding that anger can be a tool of strength when used correctly to expose the wicked. However, it was also important for me to remember that, more often than not, anger can also used as a weapon and punishing rod meant to chastise the innocent and give rise to evil.

Lord, please protect us from the enemy's attacks as I am now fully expecting this woman to show up at our door with two large men just like my dream posted in September of this year (2016).

This seemed quite possible to me as I have since learned that this woman 'just happens' to live just up the street from us just like this dream. As a result, please grant us even more protection over all of us, especially during these next several weeks.

Several of my dreams last night were very clear and lengthy. However, almost all of them were mostly personal except for two dreams that I truly believe are important for now.

Dream 1 description begins…

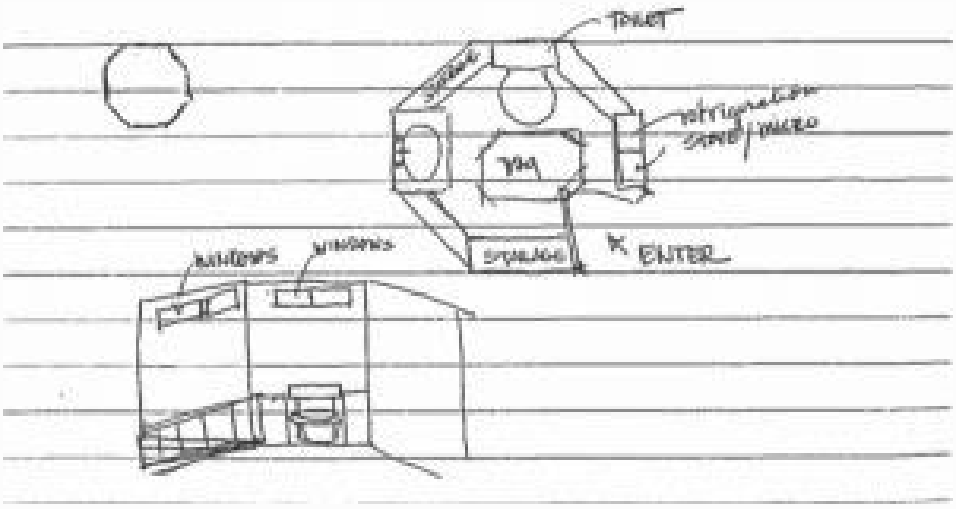
My older daughter, now turned age 15, and I were looking through a vacant show home. This home was impressive and had many features. The entire interior was white, including white furniture, white stone floors, white cabinets and white walls.

Now, this was quite impressive to me as the most difficult homes to design are modern, monochromatic homes that are all in one color. However, all white is especially impressive as it is the most difficult to pull off properly. The primary reason for this is that the color white is void of pigment.

Different shades of white occur because different surfaces react to white differently. For example, there is often some pigmentation based even on the bleaching of the lamb's wool used to apply the paint. Naturally, especially with oils, it must be bleached to achieve the whitest white.

As my daughter and I were finishing up our tour of this house, my attention was directed to a small washroom. While this washroom was

not small to me personally, it seemed quite small compared to the overall size of this massive house. We found it odd that this particular washroom was in an octagonal shape.



There were other features that also made this washroom seemed extremely unusual to me. For example, the room itself was free floating and nothing, no walls, was connected to it as it stood alone.

Overall, it was exactly eight feet from one parallel wall to the other. At the very top of four of the walls, there appeared to be windows maybe two inches high and about eight inches wide.

Not only that, but this room somehow seemed to be much more than simply a washroom. I became quite curious for answers and looked around and found a man who had worked on the house. I asked him to explain what this washroom really was.

Worker: "Oh, I see you found the 'hidden room'."

Me: "I did not realize that it was hidden."

Worker: "Here, come let me walk you around the outside."

He guided me and my daughter around the outside of this room. Sure enough, the exterior was nondescript and not easy to spot because the rest of the house seemed more attention grabbing. From the exterior, it simply looked like gallery walls.

The windows on the outside of this room were each situated above some artwork. As there was a massive light coming from these windows that was redirected as a light source, like gallery lighting for the art, they blended in seamlessly. The entire exterior of this 'washroom' was so fascinating that the fact that this room even existed was lost.

Me: "Why is there a refrigerator and a stove with a microwave in there?"

Worker: "You still do not know what this is." He smiled. "Come on in and let me show you the features."

As we walked in, the door automatically shut behind us. He then pressed some buttons on a panel and the windows were instantly blocked. We noticed that anything from the outside was now kept from coming within. I also noticed that the writing on one of panels above the keyboard read, 'All is clear, safe to exit.'

Worker: "Now, this is a 'safe room'."

Me: "Do you mean a 'panic room'?"

Worker: "Well, if you are in here, there is no need for panic or worries. In here, the occupant has everything they could need."

Me: "Did the home owner that built this house also design this room?"

Worker: "Yes. I have a message for you from God."

"Come into His Room. He has provided for you everything you need. What is not here, just ask and you will receive it. Do not worry."

Me: I looked around. "Clearly, everything is in order. It is good to know that this is here."

Worker: "You must understand that He will provide for your every need and that He has built this for you."

Me: "What about the rest of my family and friends?"

Worker: "Well, you have this elaborate show home built by God under His direction, so invite them." He then light-heartedly laughed and added.

"Obviously this is meant to be a 'spiritual' invitation and not a literal invitation into your house!" My daughter and I both laughed with him.

My daughter: Smiling. "Okay, but what about phones or televisions?"

Worker: Laughing. "God knows your desires, the desires of your heart. You are welcome to call on others, but just do not give them your comings and goings as information is power and lends tools to those whose path is your destruction. Now, rejoice as God has built you a house and a safe inner room with everything that you need!"

Dream 1 description ends…

Dream 2 description begins…

I was vacationing with my family in the Pebble Beach, Carmel, California area. We were staying at a resort which was extremely high-end and way out of the realm of our current ability to afford such extravagance.

While we were there enjoying our arrival, we discovered all the accommodations of our surroundings. We had arrived quite late on a Saturday evening, so it was not early enough to sightsee in town or dine in the hotel dining room. Instead, we settled into our rooms and ordered some room service.

When we woke up on Sunday morning, we were all very excited about having breakfast in town and seeing this area that we had heard so much about. The kids were particularly excited as I had shared stories about this area from my childhood.

As we were preparing to leave the lobby to go outside, a concerned looking concierge stopped us.

Concierge: "There has been a problem in the town and we are advising guests to remain in the confines of the resort until it is safe to go into town. Several areas were washed out overnight."

Me: "How can this be as it is sunny and beautiful outside?"

Concierge: "Yes, I know, but this all happened last night as you slept."

He then showed us a small area to one side of the road leading into town. It was completely gone with only a sidewalk to walk into the area.

Concierge: "I know you were expecting to dine in town, but please enjoy our amenities here first as you are safe here. You are not stranded and you can leave to the north or to the south as these roads are clear. However, you will not be safe if you travel east." I could tell by his tone that this was a stern warning not to go east.

The concierge then walked us to the banquet room and dining area where a '5-star' banquet brunch buffet was waiting for us. Everything imaginable was there to eat, all prepared by world-renowned chefs.

I instinctively looked up at the corners of the ceiling to look for mold or signs of mold, but saw none. I smiled to myself about doing this. Some may recall from an earlier dream that this was a sign of danger and for us to flee, but any mold was absent here.

We then saw that this buffet actually encompassed three separate rooms as there were many guests eating here. We decided to stay at the resort and enjoyed the safety of being there. We later found out that the road going to the east was never cleared for travel into this beautiful, or once beautiful, little town.

Dream 2 description over…

Father, thank You for the mystery of these dreams! Pease reveal to me what, if anything, You are requiring of me.

Just a couple of minutes ago, I loaded some clothes into my washing machine. My two sons, who had been at a retreat, were standing in the kitchen with some incredible news of a miracle. However, before saying what this miracle is, some background is required…

My youngest son had been asking me for a particular game, but I told him that things were tight right now and that entertainment expenses, such as movies and games, would now have to wait. I saw discouragement in my son's face, but he understood. I tried to encourage him.

Me: "If God grants a miracle overnight somehow, then this could change. Why don't all of you pray as we could all use some of your prayers right about now."

He could tell that I was firm and would not bend on this. Well, apparently my sons later actually did pray together for a miracle. They did not have to wait long for this miracle to happen! Now, here is even more background on this!

Earlier that day, my eldest son had looked everywhere in his dresser drawers for money for this game for my younger son as he often leaves money there on occasion. He had thought by some chance he had overlooked some birthday money and did a thorough search. He could not find any money there at all.

He told us that he checked behind the drawers, to the sides, the bottom and even the top just in case. He finally gave up the search and, just before bed, he prayed for a miracle along with my other sons.

However, after praying and without any of my other sons knowing, he added a prayer by putting a secret fleece out to the Lord for a specific and divine miracle. Well, guess what? His secret fleece made in prayer had been answered.

In the morning and upon waking, he opened the drawer that he had already thoroughly searched for money just the night before and there, lying flat and right in plain sight, was a crisp brand new $50 bill. He ran and told the boys and they were all so excited when they found this out.

My eldest son then generously gave this $50 bill to my youngest son for the game that he had wanted just as he told the Lord He would do if this fleece was granted. This was a huge moment for all of them, but also gave all of us such a huge boost. This was like a beautiful island in the middle of our current ocean of troubles!

Thank You, Father, for this amazing faith builder! My kids really needed this sign much more than the game – smiles. Father, You are so amazing and I love Your works. You are awesome in all that You do!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was on God's overlook again and noticed that it was still sunrise. The colors were even more vibrant than the last time I was here. The air was fragrant and had a smell of wood smoke and spices.

I cannot fully describe this, but there was also a slight smell of something like white ginger and nutmeg with the wood smoke. It was wonderful and I speculated that this smell might be from a mixture of different flowers and trees.

As I looked down upon the meadows by the River of Life, I saw animals grazing and drinking. I saw two horses walk to the base of a fruit tree where one of the horses appeared to call down some fruit to the ground so that they could eat.

Me: "Either the animals here can think something and receive food or, God, did You just know what they needed in advance and brought them fruit from the tree?"

The River of Life appeared to be illuminated from below by the river bed itself. In design, we would call this type of lighting 'ambient lighting'. I suddenly recalled that the incredible opal countertop that was three to four inches thick in the teenager's condo in the City of God also had this ambient lighting from below somehow.

I should note that the countertop in this condo was simply one of the most stunning countertops, but really made of solid rock, that I had ever seen in my life. The value of this countertop in earthly dollars would be priceless and far beyond our understanding.

Amazingly, Heaven is always like this, but there is never any greed or envy and no theft or jealousy. All is so wonderful here that we are all truly happy for another person's talents or gifts.

I looked over to the bubbling spring and there, next to it, was the beautiful little engraved confit pot. I went over to pick it up and, when I did, the water flowed right into it again. I laughed and took a very long drink.

I felt so much better after drinking this water that I went to sit down. However, the very moment that I sat down, I felt a tap on my shoulder. I turned and it was Uriel and he was smiling at me.

Me: "Uriel, where did you come from? I did not hear you or see you."

Uriel: Laughing. "Well, I could have come to you with the sound of the trumpet or with a thunderous roar, but this would have frightened you. Instead, I came at just the right time and in just the perfect way, sent by the Lord Himself. Erin, the King is in the field. Are you ready to see Him?"

Just as he began to turn away from me toward the horse after he said the word 'ready', I was somehow instantly already on his horse.

Uriel: Laughing. "Okay then, Erin, it is time to fly."

Without even a thought or action required, we had suddenly taken flight and were flying directly east over the Valley of Blessing. The Golden City of God was in the far distance and was truly an incredible sight to see. He took me directly to the fields today.

There, and in the distance amongst the lilies, I could see Jesus waving at us. After we landed, I thanked Uriel, kissed his horse on the nose and I ran to Jesus as fast as I could. As I ran, I noticed that the lilies were even more fragrant than normal. Jesus had His arms open with a big smile. I ran into His arms, hugged Him and held Him tight.

Jesus: Smiling. "Erin, this is quite a hug."

Me: "Lord, I am just so thankful for You, so incredibly thankful. When I think of all that God has done from the beginning to the end, I am in such awe. Thank You also for the sign and the answer to my son's prayers."

Jesus: Laughing. "You are welcome. Now, come with Me and we will review some of the items that I have shown you recently."

He took my hand and walked me to the area south of the lilies with the seven pools.

Me: "This is a mystery to me, Lord."

Jesus: "Why? Some day you will remember this and say, 'Ah yes, the Lord spoke of this.' It will be confirmed and will be illuminated from Me. Now, you have much anxiety."

Me: "Yes, Lord, please forgive me. Even though You have said 'as it it written, be anxious for nothing', well, how can I not be? The world is at a tipping point and I see trouble coming.

"I have a family who needs me to be well, but I see now that my illness seems to be returning. Do I remain patient for my healing or should I now simply accept my limitations? Lord, I feel like I will need to plan for this soon."

Jesus: "Erin, Noah was called to build the ark. He was then called to take his family and every animal onto the boat and prepare. Noah was not an 'ark builder', but was still called for this. As he was mocked by the enemy constantly for his actions, do you not believe that he was also anxious? How about when the rains came and the water rose?

"Now, Erin, I have sent you the two dreams that you wrote about today, but do you know why I sent these?"

Me: "Lord, while I know that You had sent these two dreams, I am now afraid and worried that I might have accidentally misspoke or wrote something incorrectly. Also, what if I sinned during my anger and hurt someone's feelings?"

Jesus: Smiling. "Erin, these two dreams were to show you that I have and will provide for you. Even when trouble surrounds you, the ground shakes, people are in an uproar, floods, fires, storms, and winds come, and even wars, I am there with you in the midst of this. During this time, you will think a thought or 'thing' and ask for a need and, before you make a movement, it shall be done. You are learning to trust Me that I will not forsake you.

"Now, things are soon to change, but do not be discouraged at first when all seems at a loss. Out of the ashes, a glimmer of light comes. I AM Who I say I AM. You are hated because of Me. Judgement is coming upon the land, so you must pray."

Me: "Lord, I am worried for the nation and nations."

Jesus: "Do not be. You have only to keep an eye on the one appointed to divide and deceive Israel. Whoever he is in support of is a fool of his.

However, I give wisdom to those who seek it and it is a wise man that comes to Me for discernment.

"Erin, many men will get stuck and refuse, from a prideful position, to go a direction of righteousness because of man. If any man asks for wisdom, let him come to Me and ask. However, when given the answer, do as you are instructed and do not hesitate.

"Now, your recent anger was warranted as you stood up against a flagrant wrong. Although your voice was raised, you did not lose control. You must stand as I am your solid rock and foundation and I will keep you steady.

"Erin, did you notice that this enemy coaxed you to her ground and away from your foundation? I was not in My Father's House when being tried. I said nothing but truth and even then I was convicted. You spoke truth, but you did so in their court of popular opinion. Based on who you are in Me, their judgement made you the guilty party.

"Do not worry and give them to Me as you are to no longer deal with those who want to destroy you. They will be a constant source of struggle, so do not engage them, understand?

Me: "Yes, Lord, I am sorry."

Jesus: Smiling. "Do not be as this was a good lesson in what you are capable of. No one was harmed…" He then laughed. "…although I do know that you had wanted to call down fire."

Me: "Yes, Lord, I did."

Jesus: "Remember, keep your vessels ready for Me to fill you with the water of life. I will satisfy your thirst, but allow Me to fill you."

Me: "Yes, Lord, I am ready."

Jesus: "I know, Erin, I know. There is a change coming and it will bless you greatly and many will be amazed. I am about to do something in your days that you would not believe even if you were told.

"Now, at night, thank Me for your daily provision and, in the morning, thank Me for the coming day. I am with you, so do not worry or be afraid

and I have called angels concerning you to guard you in all you ways. However, this is not just for you, but also for your family and friends."

Me: "Thank You, Lord, I love You. I love You."

Jesus: "I love you too."

Dream 223 – Jesus, Uriel and Diamonds in the Midst of Lawlessness

Received Sunday, November 6, 2016

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for my family and friends. Thank You for Your promises.

Dream 1 description begins…

I saw two massive tectonic plates moving. The area was hot in the center of these plates. I saw a crystal of some sort. These massive plates caused great pressure over a long period of time.

I then saw the area shake and something like steam shot up from below. This was followed by hot boiling water, then by mud and finally by burning molten rock. The entire area shook for a long time, starting with one area, then another area and so on.

I watched as mountains disintegrated and fell, with debris rolling down. I saw rocks shooting up into the air. I then viewed the area from above and below and I saw such horror. I saw massive homes and massive properties crumbling as the magnitude of this event was something that no human could adequately prepare for.

This horrified me and sickened my stomach. I was left feeling helpless as there was nothing I could do. As far as my eyes could see, there was nothing left built by human hands which stood.

Dream 1 description ends…

I have been troubled by what I have seen, Father. The pressure and movement under the ground's surface was building. There was no warning, yet there had been many warnings.

Father, I do not know if we will be here on Earth when this occurs. I just know that the entire area erupted, with one land mass after another

shaking and blowing their tops as if they were bottle caps. The shaking came from the south, but then moved northward.

Dream 2 description begins…

Our household was packing to get ready for a trip, but we could take very little with us. Each of us started with larger amounts to take, but we soon realized that we did not need most of it.

We decided collectively to take mostly water instead and each of us filled different empty containers with water. We took very little food.

While we were excited to leave, we were also unsure of where our destination was. Our destination was to be a surprise, which made packing properly impossible. We were unable to prepare other than bringing water.

Dream 2 description over…

Dream 3 description begins…

I was walking my dogs along a dry river bed. I had walked them here before, but this time I saw precious gems in the sharp fragments of slate. The entire riverbed was dark grey except for these gems that had surfaced. I collected as many gems as I could.

I found rubies, emeralds, diamonds, topaz and on and on. I carried all that I could and knew that I would come back later for more. I had walked this dry river bed so many times before, but somehow I had never noticed these treasures before this.

Dream 3 description over…

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was up on God's overlook above His beautiful valley and noticed that it was yet again at sunrise. As I looked around, I saw an incredible amount of birds flying in the sky overhead. These birds sang in unison and all with praises to God in Heaven.

There were so many different varieties, all in different formations. One variety even had a luminescent underbelly that would reflect the sunrise in different ways whenever they turned in different directions.

I saw the bubbling spring ahead of me, along with the little engraved confit pot sitting on the rock next to it. I noticed that the small vessel was already filled with water from the spring, so I quickly drank this refreshing water that had come from the River of Life.

I then sat on the bench overlooking the valley. The sun gave off such a beautiful warm pink light that every part of the valley was brilliant from its reflection.

I then noticed something incredibly beautiful. The River of Life was clear, like glaciated water colored a light blue green, but it was now illuminated from below. From my vantage point, I could see fish of every color, as well as precious gems of every color, reflecting the light of the sun.

However, it was now even much more than this. The very ground of God was living and illuminated with light from below. I could feel my hands instinctively rise in prayer and I started to praise and worship our Father Who created all of this:

Me: "Dear Father, You are so amazing. Your works are so beautiful here. Help me describe the indescribable beauty here. Everything here is abundant and living. Even the sleeping tree, vine or flower is beautiful and does not look dead. There is no sense of death or loss here, only the promise of new and everlasting life.

"I am so thankful for all that You reveal to me. I long for this beautiful Home that You have prepared, but, more than anything, thank You for Your glorious love. I adore You. In Jesus' Name, please bring more of those who are lost Home to You."

As I finished this prayer, I felt a hand on my shoulder. I turned to see Uriel standing there and he was smiling at me.

Uriel: "The King is in the field and requests your presence."

Me: "Yes, I am ready. I have questions."

As I looked at Uriel, I saw that he had a large sword strapped onto his side.

Me: "Uriel, why would you need a sword here in Heaven?"

Uriel: "I do not need it here, but the times are changing, Erin, and the war is coming. God is preparing His angels."

I then went to the Scriptures as I thought that perhaps this war had already happened in the past as per Rev.12:7. Was this a different war?

Me: "Uriel, what is about to happen?"

Uriel: "Erin, I am under God's command and I answer to Him. I have a regiment and legion of angels under me. My brothers also have divisions under them. The Courts in Heaven are soon to close momentarily as the testimonies of the saints have been heard by God and He has heard enough from the accuser.

"Now, go to the King. I will take you to Him. I am the angel appointed to bring you in preparation before the King."

I began to cry and my mouth quivered as I tried to speak. I looked over to Uriel's horse and he had armor covering his beautiful mane and head, along with his legs. The horse's hooves were like burnished bronze and reinforced.

I was in fear as I remembered the battles that I had once saw a few years back with angels in Heaven against the armies of hell. These battles had been a large focus in my earlier dreams.

Uriel: Sympathetically. "Erin, do not be afraid for greater are we then are they in numbers. We are stronger in power and might and God on the Throne has commanded and prepared us for these times."

Me: "I thought there was more time?"

Uriel: "Erin, have you ever felt afraid when I take you from here into God's presence?"

Me: "Well, in the beginning, you were quite serious and you did not smile much."

Uriel: Laughing. "Yes, Erin, I have accompanied you to God many times. I have learned about you and come to enjoy the wonder you express like a child. As an angel, I only see that which God allows. I do as God instructs as I am a worker.

"I have seen many things and have witnessed the blaspheming of God, the angels and Heaven over the course of many centuries. I have stood with a flaming sword of fire against those who have turned their faces against God."

Me: "Uriel, I came across a site on the web of a woman who claims to channel you."

Uriel: "Do not listen to anyone who claims to have relationships with angels from Heaven. We send messages from God only and we are not saviors. We do not do anything commanded by man, but only by God.

"These are lies sent from other angels. Those who call upon angels rather than God are no different than the people who call upon spirits of the dead. Erin, have nothing to do with them."

Me: "I know, Uriel, I am sorry."

Uriel: "People who worship anything other than God are soon to be in awe at God's power and might. Yet even so, they will believe it is by man's or another's power. You are in a time of lawlessness where many will turn from God."

Me: "I think this has already happened."

Uriel: "Come, Erin, the King is waiting. He will answer your questions with greater authority. Are you ready?"

Me: "Yes."

Before I knew it, we were once again in flight. We flew east towards the sunrise. Uriel was in full armor and I noticed that his massive sword was around eight feet long.

As I looked out over God's valley, I saw that we were flying higher than normal. From this height, I had a bird's eye view of the River of Life as we circled south and back up north into the Valley of Blessings.

As we flew over the field of lilies, I saw Jesus smiling and waving at us. As soon as we landed, I thanked Uriel and kissed the nose of Uriel's horse. As Uriel took off in flight, I turned and ran as fast as I could straight into the open arms of Jesus. He hugged me.

Jesus: Smiling. "Erin, you have questions today."

Me: "Yes, Lord, every day, but this is troubling."

Jesus: "Come, let us walk together."

He took my hand and we walked through several fragrant fields of flowers on the way to the banks of the seven pools. We sat down on the lower pool and put our feet in the clear water.

Jesus: "Erin, though changes are coming, I have not brought you this far just to lose you to the world or something else. I showed you long ago the ring of fire and this is like a chain soon to break and release fire. You were only viewing this from a distance in the Spirit and not in your flesh, but this time you witnessed even more."

Me: "Yes, Lord. I witnessed massive destruction and homes breaking up and burning. Many of these were homes that people had worked for their entire lives."

Jesus: "There will be warnings before this time, Erin. Shaking will begin prior to this, like shifting and the separation of finer particles from heavier things."

Just then, I saw a massive screen sifting debris from gold.

Me: "Oh, are You hunting for gold?"

Jesus: Smiling. "Yes, Erin, this is a type of parable. I do not desire and seek gold, but only hearts of gold refined in the furnace seven times." (1Peter 1:7) He turned and smiled at me.

"Erin, you are witnessing those who serve the world and those who prefer what the world offers. You are witnessing massive homes sacrificed to the god of the world. You have experienced those who claim to hear from Me oppress the poor by making them feel that they have been disobedient and must pay money for blessings."

Me: "Yes, Lord, the prosperity gospel makes me sick as it is not right."

Jesus: "Erin, I see everything done in secret and I bless the giver, the poor in spirit, and I have prepared a place for them here. The man who deceives, well, not everyone who says to Me, 'Lord, Lord', will enter the Kingdom of Heaven, but the one who does the Will of My Father in Heaven.

"On this day, many will say to Me, 'Lord, Lord, did we not prophesy in Your Name, cast out demons in Your Name, and do many mighty works in Your Name?' And then, will I declare to them, 'I never knew you; depart from Me, you workers of lawlessness.'" (Matthew 7: 21-23)

Me: "I recently read a story about a pastor who received a massive offering based on something he claimed to hear from You. This pastor said that people who give less than what You have called them to, or even more than You have called them to, will not be blessed for their offering and that You will not give to them a 'hundred fold return' as a result."

Jesus: "Hmm, where is it written that I punish those who give in My Name? However, I will punish those who oppress the poor. I look to the heart of the giver and also the receiver.

"For, by My Words, 'give and it will be given to you. A good measure, pressed down, shaken together, running over, will be put into your lap; for with the measure you give will be the measure given back.' (Luke 6: 37-38)

"Erin, I do not walking around with a punishing rod. Is this how you portray Me based on our time together?"

Me: "Oh no, Lord, You are not like this at all. However, I am sometimes in fear of doing the wrong thing at times."

Jesus: "I did not come only for the perfect. Erin, I came for you knowing that you were imperfect, but I also see something in you that is priceless to Me."

Just then, Jesus showed me a piece of black rock, like carbon or flint. He closed His fist and tightened it. I then saw something like fire and lightning come out of Jesus' hand. I was in awe of what I was witnessing. When the fire was removed, His hand opened and inside was a perfectly cut multi-faceted diamond.

Me: "It is hard to believe that Your hand can be so strong, yet so tender."

Jesus: Smiling. "It is hard to believe that you were once like coal and that now you are like this diamond to Me."

Me: Crying. "Lord, I do not know why I have worth to You. This is a mystery to me, but I am thankful, so very thankful."

Jesus: "Erin, you will soon witness the time of lawlessness accelerate. You will now see the opposite of the Fruits of the Spirit in full display. Now there will be deception unlike anything the world has experienced before and there will be an uptick in false prophecy.

"There will be many who claim I sent them, but I did not. You have only to pray for discernment and immediately I will answer you: There will be two walls, with one wall meant for good and one wall meant for evil."

Me: "What do You mean by 'two walls'?"

Just then, I saw two sides on opposite sides of two walls. One side stood for God and was under God and the other side was against God. These two walls were next to each other and separated the two sides. There was a dry river bed in the middle of these two walls.

I saw that several people had gathered there. While these people were not angels, they definitely seemed like warriors. They were there in the Spirit and had been strengthened by God.

These people then walked in the dry river bed that went around the enemy wall. They had walked around the enemy wall a total of seven

times when the enemy wall suddenly came down, along with the other wall. When both of these walls collapsed, war then broke out.

Me: "I do not understand what You have shown me, Lord."

Jesus: "Erin, you will hold living water and will walk along the dry river bed with others. You have been covered with My covenant and by My blood. You are a vessel and a worker. You will pour out refreshing water to those who thirst. The enemy will not be able to stand against you as I have strengthened you."

Me: "When will this be, Lord? Please heal me as my cancer seems like it may have come back. Please, Lord, grant us this strength. I no longer want to be afraid of what has come against me. You said my troubles would be removed in a single day. Please, Lord, can You make this today?" I was now in tears as I spoke to Him.

Jesus: "I know your pain, Erin. I know what has happened and I have commanded angels concerning you to guard you in all your ways. I will never leave you or forsake you. Erin, you will be cared for. I love you."

Me: Crying. "You gave me Psalm 91 on my heart for just this time. Lord, please do not let anything happen to Uriel or his horse."

Jesus: Smiling and laughing. "Erin, the enemy shudders at the presence of Uriel and those commanded by God. There is nothing beyond My Father. I have been sent to bind up the broken hearted and give liberty to captives and the opening of prison to them that are bound (Isaiah 61). I will also heal the wounds of those broken and meek in Spirit."

Me: "I do not fully understand."

Jesus: "Did I not save you from the fowler's snare and deliver you to a safe place? Did I not give you comforting words?" I suddenly saw Psalm 45 written on a page. "Did I not take you and your children from the enemies who pursued you to the place prepared for you?

"Would I then show you where you will one day reside only to keep this hidden like a light under a bowl? Instead, do you not put your lamp on a stand to light up the room for everyone to see? (Luke 8:16, Matthew 5:15)

"Well, Erin, I did not take you this far to extinguish your lamp so no one sees it. Be patient and take heart as I am about to do something in your days that you would not believe even if you were told." He smiled.

Me: "I love You, Lord."

Jesus: "I love you too, both here and there."

He turned and put the beautiful faceted diamond in the palm of my hand. I was in awe.

Jesus: "If I can do this with you, then am I not capable to do the same with others and even send reinforcements to Uriel? Now do not worry." He smiled.

Dream over…

Dream 224 – Jesus and the Great Awakening

Received Sunday, November 13, 2016

Day 6 of the Fast

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for Your amazing works as there is nothing beyond or over You. You control all things and everywhere that my feet step. You have created and own everything we have here and every dwelling. You own everything and it is all Yours.

You therefore are the determiner of our ownership or 'worth'-ship. So we in turn thank You in great 'worth'-ship, or worship, to You in all that we do. You determine the heart of a man worthy or their worthiness.

To some, You give much, and to others, You give very little. However, no matter what, You give us the portion that You determine. You do this because You understand what we are able or capable to accomplish under Your direction.

You measure not by our works or by our accomplishments, but by our ability to yield to Your instructions. Because I am the clay and You are the Potter, I have no right to question how You shape me. As a lump of clay, can I really say anything at all (Isaiah 45:9)?

The best I can hope for is that You, God, would find me pliable to shape into a worthy vessel. After You are finished with me, I pray I still hold everything You fill me with, living water, and that I have no cracks or leaks.

I pray that I also have luster after all of these firings and that I show no signs of wear to You, but only beauty. Oh Father, I pray that You find me useful for Your glory.

When I woke up this morning after an incredibly clear series of dreams, I saw on my earthquake feed that Christchurch, New Zealand had just

experienced a 7.8 earthquake at 12:02am on November 14th, 2016. This was just after midnight their time as they are ahead of us by many hours.

Father, there was then also a tsunami, so please protect all of the people there. There are so many who love You, Father. How horrifying it would be to awaken to this shaking. When I was a child in the San Francisco Bay area, for some reason most of the earthquakes occurred in the second and third watches of the night.

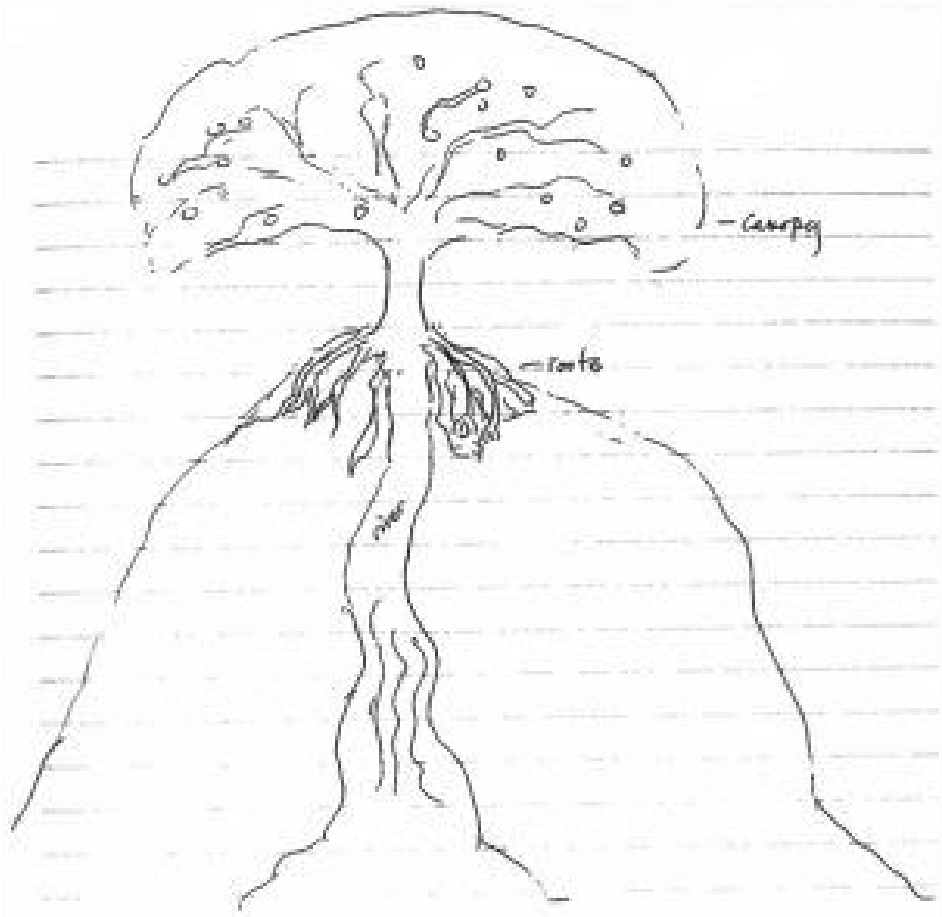
Father, there is nothing like waking up to a shaking bed and moving furniture. For anyone who has experienced this, it is absolutely terrifying. Father, we are so small and easily shaken, so please protect us.

Last night, I had two very distinct dreams…

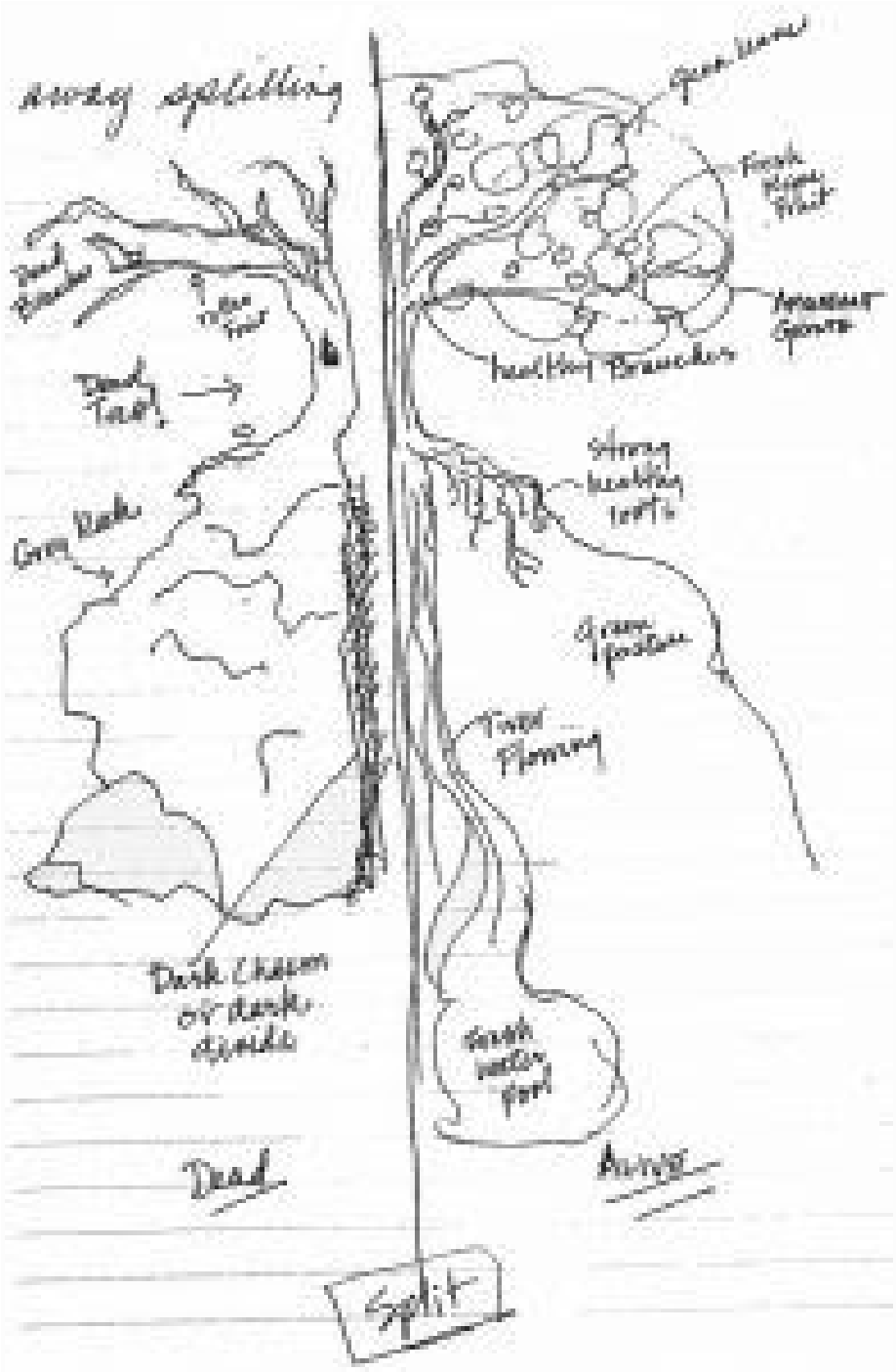
Dream 1 description begins…

An angel had taken me to a ridge across from a very large mountain. There was nothing around it but a void of white space. On the very top of the mountain was a very large tree. It was incredibly old and wide spread.

The lower half of the tree was deeply rooted in the top of the mountain. The tree had beautiful structure and was healthy. The growth was incredibly abundant, with large fruit on its branches. The mountain was strong, the tree was healthy and water flowed from the roots.



Then the angel waved his arm and the entire left side of the tree, including the roots, the river and the mountain, all dried up and broke away, thereby splitting.



When the angel wave his arm again, I suddenly woke up from the dream.

Dream 1 description over…

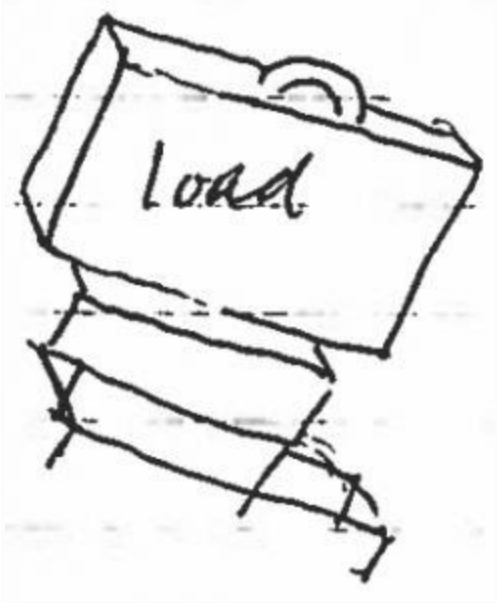
As I lay awake, I noticed that it was around 4am when I heard the voice of Jesus.

Jesus: “Erin, the divide will grow as the time is now.”

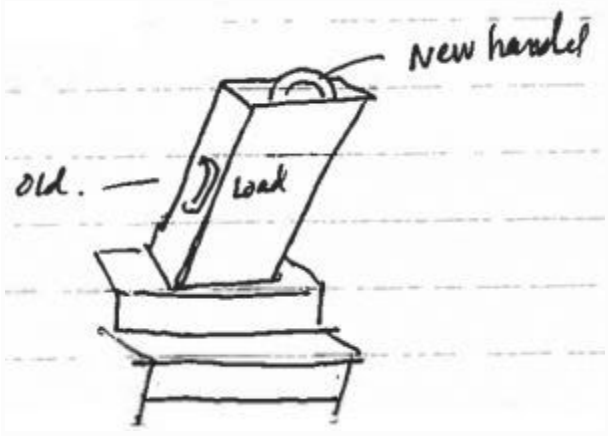
I got out of bed and took a drink of water. I then went back to sleep and had another dream.

Dream 2 description begins…

I was carrying something up a number of flights of stairs. However, I was carrying a load wider than the stairs themselves.



After I struggled up the first flight of stairs, I suddenly recognized something so obvious and simple. I turned the load the other direction as my load or massive box was actually rectangular in shape.



The load also had a handle on the long side, so I thought I was supposed to carry it one way. However, when I stopped and turned the load the better and different direction, I realized that God had also provided a handle on the shorter side.

I did not think that there would be more than one handle, but this made it that I could now easily take this up the stairs. When I reached the top of the stairs, I was now in a type of field. This field was all grass-like turf and man-made. In the middle of this meadow was a river. However, the water in this river was black and murky.

The river had no bank as the man-made grass ran over it, allowing only a narrow channel of about four feet for me to swim. While I did not want to swim in this water, I knew that God would protect me as I did.

As I began to swim, I realized that there was no soil and no bottom to this black water. I was not afraid as I knew that God was protecting me. As I swam, I was careful to keep my head above water at first. I also noticed that I barely made a ripple in the water.

As the Lord kept me moving, I began to gain speed even though I was clearly moving against the current. The water was lukewarm, but still somehow uncomfortable as I had wanted it to be either cooler or warmer. I did not know why I felt this way though.

I then heard the voice of God say, "Stand!" I then stood and my feet were now in the muck on the bed of the river with my head still above the water. I then heard the Lord say, "Swim a bit longer!"

I kept my eyes above the water and God made it so that I could somehow breathe under the water. However, instead of tasting bitterness as I breathed, since this water was both putrid and bitter to smell and taste, God had made it instead taste sweet for me.

I then noticed that there were worms swimming towards me, but that they were barely able to swim. I also noticed that they had no ground or soil to bury themselves in and that there were many of them. I then stood and began to pick them up out of the black water to place them onto the man-made turf.

I then realized why they were in the water to begin with. These worms had been hoping to find soil as the man-made land here was not pliable.

The worms were unable to find soil to go into as whatever land was there was hard and impenetrable.

Dream 2 description over…

Father, thank You for giving me both of these clear dreams. I am not sure what they mean, but I trust that You will reveal that which You desire me to know.

We have been having a difficult time here and You spoke to me several times last week about being 'unfriended'. I distinctly heard You say the word, 'unfriended' to me a few times.

When I later spoke to my kids about their social media accounts, I found out that a few of them had just been unfriended by family members. While this was not necessarily that much of a surprise, it was still hard to believe what it was caused by.

Father, this is a case of my close family turning on us and I was in shock. I am also unsure if I should do anything about it other than let time separate us. Since many miles already separate us, perhaps time will heal.

To me, to be 'unfriended' means that a line has been drawn to separate enemies from friends. I was raised to believe that it is okay to agree to disagree, but to also respect each other's rights to their own opinions.

But now to 'unfriend' someone else for so very little? Really? Wow! While my sons were not affected by this, I was. Father, please help me and please protect us against the waves of trouble coming.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was on a path surrounded by trees and there in front of me was the Lord. He was enthroned in the light of the sun and it was a light unlike anything I had ever seen before. He was standing with open arms, so I ran to Him and embraced Him.

I felt small, like a child, and completely encased with a love eternal surrounding me. As He held me, I could hear His beating heart. It was

thunderous and strong and very different from the sound of an ordinary human heart. I started to cry as I listened.

Jesus: "Erin, I have heard your cries. 'I AM that I AM.'"

Me: "Hayah! You are Hayah!"

Jesus: Smiling. "Yes, Erin."

Me: "I am afraid, Lord, and I am in fear."

Jesus: "Do not be, Erin, as I called you to Me. Since I called you for a purpose, would I not also equip you for the purpose in which I called you?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, but why are You so bright right now? Can I have some of Your light in me to share with others?"

Jesus: "You already have this, but I will give you even more to generate. Now, tonight is a sign for you in the Heavens."

Me: "Do you mean the 'Super Moon', Lord? Lord, the moon appeared in New Zealand and was followed by 'King Tides' and flooding. Then the earthquake and tsunami came, as well as the aftershocks."

Jesus: "Then perhaps this is like a parable for what is to come. Erin, whether it is or not, understand that 'I AM that I AM.'"

I thought on this as I gazed up at Jesus' face. He was beautiful and like the sun. He had a corona of light around Him and the corona was like the luminosity of a pearl, yet magnified many times. His smile was perfect, His eyes were a light blue green and His skin was tan.

He was so bright that I could barely behold Him with my eyes, so I went down with my head to the ground. With my right hand, I held onto His robe and I placed my left hand onto His foot.

Me: "Oh thank You, Lord, thank You for this moment with You. Please reflect Your light and goodness upon me as You are so glorious. I cannot thank You enough for all that You have done for me and my children and for everything."

Jesus: "Erin, it is not over." He bent down and laid His hands on the top of my head. "I have you. I am the Potter and you are the clay. I have shaped you and My Spirit is in you. I have shown you mysteries. Now, what have I shown you which you cannot let go of?"

Me: "I have seen Your resurrection. It was after the Sabbath and at dawn on the first day of the week. Both Mary's had went to the tomb. There was a great earthquake and an angel descended (Matthew 28:1). It seems like You will raise those asleep. Lord, could You heal my sons? Oh please, Lord."

Jesus: He smiled and brought me to my feet. "Erin, I will equip you with all that you need and I am with you."

Me: "Lord, I keep seeing graves opening. What is this? It is like Matthew 27:51-53."

Jesus: "Erin, the dream you had of the tree on the top of the mountain is similar to the veil of the temple. It was torn in two from top to bottom. The Earth quaked and the rocks split. Tombs broke open, and the bodies of many saints who had fallen asleep were raised.

"There were many miracles, but no one likes to discuss this one, the waking up of those who were asleep. Did they not then go into the city and appear to many? Did people not stand in horror and say, 'You are supposed to be dead, what are you doing here?'

"Well, now is no different as those asleep will awaken, but not like you think. Wake up, oh sleeper, rise from the dead and I will shine upon you (Ephesians 5:14). I have given a spirit of slumber, eyes that should not see, and ears that they should not hear unto this day (Romans 11:8).

"For it is also written, 'For I have poured out upon you the Spirit of deep sleep and hath closed your eyes: the prophets and your leaders, the seers hath I covered.' (Isaiah 29)"

Me: "Lord, is this us or Israel or both?"

Jesus: "Erin, love is the fulfillment of the law. Do this understanding the occasion. The hour has come for you to wake up from your slumber and your salvation is nearer now than at any other time (Romans 13:11-12).

"The night is nearly over, the day has drawn near. God is in her, she will not fall. I will help you at the break of day (Psalm 46:5). Now, Erin, rejoice, rejoice, for I am with You." He hugged me.

Dream over…

Dream 225 – The Impossible

Received Sunday, November 20, 2016

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for the safety of our household. Thank You for Your protection in times of trouble. I cannot thank You enough from beginning to end for all that You have done. Though I am not healed and our household is barely sustained, I look to You, Father, as, without You, we are truly nothing. I love You!

I did not know You, but You called out to me. When I did not know Your Voice, You became such a force in my life that I had no choice but to listen to You. When I finally surrendered my life to You, it still was not enough.

You then called me through the fire of punishing affliction. So much so and so ridiculous were my troubles that my children and I became a curse to those around me and all those close to us hid their faces, avoiding us at every turn. When I think of the humiliation and pain of abasement, my heart literally hurts.

I feel sharp pains and, momentarily, grief overcomes me. Thank You, Father, for bringing me and my children out of the wilderness into this beautiful and safe place. I feel Your hand of protection over us in all that we do here.

I pray that this continues as this is 'Day 1197' from when You gave us, me and my children, very clear instructions and promises. Perhaps You might bless us on 'Day 1200' and release some of the fulfillments of these promises. Oh Father, this seems impossible, but You are the God of the Possible and the God of the Impossible.

So, Father, I give everything to You. As You know, we have been under severe attacks the last couple of months since opening the new website. I also give this to You, Father, as it is Yours, not mine.

I have been particularly downcast lately as I was hoping for some wonderful miracles this week. Instead, more troubles came and even

worse than any of the previous weeks. So much so that, if I were to write everything down, and just the facts void of any emotion or story, no one would believe me. It is true though, all of it.

As just some of the background on this, there is a vacant lot of land next to us. When we first came here, I had prayed for this property. The property was for sale, but we had no ability to make an offer on it at the time.

Later, when it looked like this purchase was a possibility as there was a sale sign on the property, the Lord had me walk around the property and see the land the Lord was going to give to me. So I walked over it and prayed just as God had instructed me.

One day, I thought I would call the real estate agent just to see if the seller would be willing to take a contract on the property with monthly payment outside of the bank. When I phoned, the agent told me that the owner had already taken the property off the market two months ago and that she no longer represented the seller.

Two days later, the agent came and removed the 'For Sale' sign and I became quite disappointed. When this happened, I asked myself, 'Why then would the Lord even have me walk the property and tell me He was going to deliver this property that He had already declared would be mine?'

Well, the man who owns this property plans on building on it with his partner. He is a very large, tall, scary man with a bald head. He is some type of university professor and scholar and believes himself to be of much higher intelligence than all of the rest of us combined, both in our county and the next.

Well, I kid you not; the enemy now uses this man and his land to now torment me. I had later phoned him to see if he would be interested in selling the land to me and he told me that he and his partner were to be married and had plans to build there instead. He said he would let us know if anything changed, but that the answer was 'no'.

Of course I cried at this news as my devotional chair where I write and pray looks right over where they plan to build. In the last couple of months, and exactly every time I was with the Lord, the two of them

seemed to always show up at their property, hold each other, mark off property lines and even point and stare at me.

On one day about a week ago, they had went there to chop wood and take photos of each other, as well as selfies together. My family could not believe how openly 'open' they were right in front of us as they knew we were eating dinner. As we closed our blinds, I felt sick to my stomach and have since been on my knees several times asking the Lord for a miracle.

Instead of asking for this property, because as of right now we are in no position to purchase it or are we even able to do many normal and basic things, I have just asked the Lord to instead bring a nice Christian family to the property to build instead. I simply cannot imagine enduring their constant display and mocking.

Well, with this as background, on Thursday night of this week, I had a dream that was unusual. Several people who I believe are demon possessed came against our household. Later, the Lord revealed that these people came against us, and not just in my dream, but had actually been coming against us in the natural all week as well.

Dream 1 description begins…

I was battling some known Wiccan teachers at the local school by standing up to them in a forceful and direct way. I told them to stop and turn from their ways because God would send curses upon them, followed by fire, if they refused.

This was something completely unlike what I would normally do, although I know that if God called me to do this, I am now capable of this scenario. In return, the women at the school called out curses on me. When they did, I felt a weight suddenly come over me and felt ill and dizzy.

I had three of my children in the car and I prayed for the Lord to get us home safely despite their curses. As we drove, the winds picked up and I could barely keep the car driving straight. I then saw dark entities appear and disappear all around us and my kids saw the same things that I did.

After driving a few miles, we finally made it to our neighborhood. At one point, I saw these entities appear as deer grazing, but then changing into

their true evil forms. When we arrived at the house, all five children with me, I quickly locked up our home. I then went upstairs to lie down and pray as I felt extremely dizzy from their attacks:

"Dear Father, I am unable to do anything without You as I am no one. These things around us are greater than I am and I am powerless unless You decide to grant me the power to stand."

I then heard howling winds coming against our home. As I worried about the sheer force of these winds, I asked the Lord a question in fervent prayer:

"Father, did You bring me this far just to destroy me now?"

I then felt prompted to look out the window again. When I did, I saw that the land owner and his husband were at their property next to us taking dirt samples. I was disturbed by this and continued to pray:

"Oh Lord, You delivered us to this safe place in the trees only to be overcome by the evil around us. Have You forgotten Your promises? You said my name was written on the palm of Your hand, yet are You going to now allow all that You have done to be destroyed by the evil around us in a single day?

"Lord, what about my children and their faith as their faith is now greater than mine? For the sake of me and all of them who love You, please, Father, help us."

Just then, four large angels, each the height of our tower of 70 feet, surrounded our property and all of them had flaming swords. Their faces appeared like flames of burning fire, yet they still looked completely angelic and from Heaven.

While they were adorned in armor of bronze, they also had something on that was like an overcoat of white. They were somehow both beautiful and terrifying at the very same time. As I cried out to the Lord, suddenly the two angels at the southwest and northwest of the property faced towards these two men.

When the two angels did this, the men instantly dropped to their knees and begged and cried to be spared. I do not know what the angels

declared to them, but I then heard a noise as both of these angels stepped out onto these men's property.

I soon could hear their screams as these huge, prideful men ran for their car and, with tires peeling, took off. When these four angels then gathered into this now empty field, hundreds of evil entities started coming down at them.

With swords now drawn, these angel cut down hundreds of these entities each. When they were finished doing battle, they went back to the four corners of our property to continue to guard us. As I looked at them, now standing stationary and on alert, they once again became invisible to my eyes.

While I knew that they remained around us, I could no longer see them standing there. I yelled to my kids to make sure everyone was okay and they were all in disbelief as they too had seen the entire battle play out. Together, we thanked God in 'shock and awe' for what He had done and will do, both from the beginning and to the end.

Dream 1 description over…

My battles continued when, on Friday night, my middle son was all set to see a movie with his friend and spend the night at his grandparent's house afterwards. He has been friends with this boy since we moved here. My son has been a good witness and friend to some very odd children.

Most of these children are also on the Autism spectrum like him, so they tend to tell my son that he is their best and only friend that they have. My son, in all his quirks, is very strong in his convictions of right and wrong and I am often amazed as I believe this is the work of the Holy Spirit in him.

We do not get cell service here at the house, so the kids use an app to text each other using our internet. At around 6:50pm, my daughter received a text telling us that my son needed us to pick him up after the movie gets out at 8:45pm. He said it is an emergency and that he refuses to get into the car with his friend's dad ever again.

While I am acquainted with the boy's mother and grandparents, I have never had any dealings with the boy's father as his parents are divorced.

My son had never done this before, so we told him we would drive in and pick him up at the theater right away.

My husband then texted my son to instruct him on what to tell them as to why he had to leave them. Based on this, my son then told them that there was a family emergency so that they would not be insulted by his quick exit from their plans for a sleepover.

As this theater is about a 30 minute drive one way, we decided to give ourselves time to make sure we were there early by leaving our house immediately. My husband then met my son, his friend and his friend's father in front of the theater.

He also informed them that we had an emergency that my son had to come back to the home for. His friend's father glared at my husband and seemed highly suspicious of all of this. To make matters worse, his friend looked sad and disappointed at the news.

When my husband, my son and I were safely in our car, my son explained all of what had just happened. To summarize, his friend's dad had taken the boys with him to what we believe was most likely a drug deal.

Not only that but, afterwards, this man then rolled down the window of the car, sat on the door outside the window and steered the vehicle with his leg, all the while screaming. This man had then crossed traffic dangerously and performed a host of several 'death defying stunts', all while driving a three-ton automobile.

I was so relieved to have my son safe in our car. I then became upset that this man would do such a thing. While at first I considered phoning the police, I felt a check in my Spirit about doing so and was reminded that there are several drug issues here.

As in pretty well any depressed economic region, there is drug usage and this area was no different. Instead of me and these kids becoming involved in this dangerous situation, I was to give all of it to God.

As instructed in my Spirit, I quickly gave this situation to God as I knew our involvement would possibly mean 'taking up a Cross' that God did not direct us to take up. I then prayed for protection for the boy and his

family as clearly this father had already given himself over to his addiction fully.

I took comfort that his friend would somehow be safe and protected as the Lord had already showed me over a year ago that this boy would eventually be healed by the hands of my son by God. I then gave God all of my praises for the divine protection of my son that He had just displayed.

Thank You, Father! Thank You, Jesus, for delivering both my son and his friend home safely and without harm. You are the God of both the Possible AND the Impossible! Thank You for granting my son the wisdom to call us to come and get him.

Last night, I had another dream and this one was both tragic and miraculous. In this dream, I was once again left with no options and no help from anywhere or from anyone but You, Father. However, before I describe this dream, I have to give some background on our dog named 'Snigglet'.

We had purchased Snigglet back in December of 2012 from a man selling puppies, quite literally, out of his raincoat. Some may recall that I have told this story in the past about how I put a fleece out to God on this purchase of Snigglet. However, I will repeat this to refresh all of our memories on this.

When the kids had asked for me to purchase Snigglet after seeing her in this man's raincoat, I responded to them by saying that I had only a $100 left and that this was for Christmas gifts. I knew that this man had wanted several hundred dollars for each of his puppies, so him taking only a $100 seemed a very remote possibility.

I told the kids this and that, if they agreed to this, I would go by faith to the cash machine and draw out this money and that, if when we got back, he was still there and would take our miniscule offer, then I would agree to purchase this puppy in lieu of any other Christmas gifts for them.

While the kids quickly agreed to these conditions fully, I must admit that I really did not believe that this man would still be there or, if he was,

that there was any way that he would actually accept my meagre $100 offer.

Well, fast forward, let's just say that Snigglet is now a much loved member of our household! She is a tiny Shiatsu Poodle or 'She-Poo' mix. She has gray fur and looks like a little lion or bear. She is sweet, innocent and quite simply the most loving little creature living under our roof.

Dream 2 description begins…

It was a beautiful and sunny day, so I decided to walk to town along a river promenade. I did not recognize the town, but it reminded me of the San Francisco Bay area park near the waterfront. On Saturdays and Sundays, there are artists and different booths with crafts for sale and it is a fun and festive place to be.

On my walk, my little dog, Snigglet, had decided to follow me. She walked behind me a few feet the entire time. As I was walking, I saw a large manhole in the middle of the sidewalk. The cover was gone and the water was filled to the top with black sewage water. I walked around the hole.

After a few more steps, I suddenly remembered that Snigglet was following me and I quickly looked behind me to see if she had walked around the hole too. I panicked as I no longer saw her there. I called for her as I ran to the open hole. I saw something in the hole for just a split second that might have been Snigglet, but then it was gone.

I immediately thought that perhaps she had tried to jump over the hole instead of walking around it and had accidentally fallen in. As I called out for help in a panic, I stuck my arm all the way into the black water in order to see if I could feel her.

The current of the water was very strong and was moving very quickly. I screamed out and asked if anyone had a flashlight, but no one answered. I looked around and stopped a passing park or city worker and explained my situation.

Me: "Sir, I will jump in the water to get her, but first I just want to know if there are any air pockets or places where she could be or if it is all flooded."

Man: "Lady, seriously? It has been ten minutes and passing. Your dog is dead and gone, so accept it and move on. You need to talk to a civil worker, but they don't come in until 8am tomorrow morning. It is Sunday, so no one will drop what they are doing to recover your dog's dead body."

I panicked even more and began to cry uncontrollably as my little dog hates water, hates having her feet wet and gets scared easily. To make matters even worse, she probably cannot even swim.

I went back to search in the black water some more, but I could not see a thing. I did not know what to do as the manhole down from the direction of the current was sealed and covered. I put my ear to the cover and could hear the violently rushing water.

As I listened for my dog, I started to hear whimpering, but quickly realized that this was just my imagination. Just in case it was not my imagination, I asked a man to help me take the cover off of this manhole.

Man: "The hole is sealed and can't be lifted off. Look, it even says that anyone tampering with this lid will be subject to arrest. I am sorry about your dog."

I was in tears when I decided to walk home. As I recounted my steps, I regretted that I had not stopped Snigglet from following me. I realized it was my fault as I had thought it to be cute that her hair was so bushy even on her face that she could barely see. She probably was not able to see properly and fell in the black water as a result.

Thoughts of what I was going to say to the children did not come easily. How was I going to tell my kids? I came up with a plan to wait until I called an official in the morning as she could have still somehow ended up in an underground landing with air. As I still had this faint hope, I decided to delay telling anyone about this horrible news.

Thankfully, not one person in our house had noticed that Snigglet was missing that night. When I contacted the official the next day, he told me that the water had been so high under the city that some manhole covers

had even blown right off. He then said that there would be no chance at all of any animal or human surviving this.

He then informed me that it was a very good thing that I did not jump in after her as I would have surely lost my life as well. He then got the manhole location from me and told me that he would have it covered so that no other dog or even child could fall into the sewer again. I was grateful that he was both apologetic and kind about this.

When I got off the phone, I dropped to my knees and cried out to God:

"Father, my grief is great as I miss Snigglet. She was such a great little dog, always made us smile and brought us no trouble at all. She was innocent like a little lamb or baby animal and was so wonderful.

"Please, Lord, if she lived even for a few seconds, I pray that she was in the care of angels and not shaking as she does whenever she becomes scared. Father, I pray that one day I will see her again in Heaven. She was a gift and brought us so much joy. Thank You for the three years, almost four, that we had her."

I then stood up and went to where the kids were gathered in the basement. When I walked downstairs, my other dog Zoey was crying and pacing as she somehow already knew that Snigglet was gone.

I began to tell the kids about what had happened, but at first they were not listening. I had to repeat to them several times that Snigglet was gone before the news truly sunk in. As it did, I saw great distress come over all of their faces.

Son: "I'll find her. I'll jump in the water."

Me: "It's been almost 18 hours. It is impossible. It would be impossible for her to be alive."

Son: "No, mom, it's not impossible with God!"

As I turned to walk back up the stairs, I knew that this was going to deeply affect all of us for quite some time. My heart then grieved even more as I could now hear my daughters sobbing at the horrible news and trying to comfort each other.

However, and to my complete and utter amazement, as I rounded the wall of our steps, there was Snigglet standing there halfway up the stairs. I quickly ran to her, picked her up and held her tightly. To put it mildly, she looked like she had been through some major trouble.

As Snigglet looked up at me, her eyes seemed to say to me, 'I have seen things no one should ever have to see'. I then noticed that her fur was no longer grey, but more like a beautiful caramel color. When I yelled out the good news to the kids, they all cheered. I heard my son exclaim excitedly, "See, nothing is impossible with God, mom!"

Dream 2 description over…

Father, this was an incredibly real dream with such great detail. However, very few of my past dreams have been this emotionally draining. When I woke up, I truly felt as if I had just lived through this entire horrible experience. Needless to say, I was extremely glad to see Snigglet that morning, much to her delight.

Lord, it seems like I am in many similarly impossible situations right now and there are so many more soon to come at us. We face one battle after another, all with no visible end in sight. All I can do is look to You as You have promised to deliver us from our troubles. I just pray it is sooner rather than later as these troubles seem to be continuously mounting.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was walking down a path through a grove of aspen trees when I saw Jesus bathed in a corona of light all around Him like the sun. As I ran to Him, He held out His arms to receive me. I was small in comparison to Jesus, so when I ran to hug Him, my cheek was level with His chest.

Me: Crying. "Lord, I cannot take much more. Please Lord, help us. Please help us!"

I felt Him kiss the top of my head. He then motioned for me to sit down next to Him on the bench.

Jesus: "Erin, every time you are faced with trouble, you gauge your actions and wonder if you are going in the right direction. You wonder if,

this time, I will finally leave you to your own devices and abandon you. Well, Erin, I will not as I am always with you."

Me: "Lord, I just love You so much! I am approaching 1200 days since You gave me a very clear list of promises. Please do not only grant these upon my death, but also allow them while I live. Lord, You have not healed me, but You have taken me out of the desert to this beautiful land only to allow my tormentors more opportunity.

"This week we fought two institutions and are now in a battle with a third. It seems that I have brought trouble upon my husband and his kids simply by being alive and breathing. As in the past, I seem to have trouble follow me due to no fault of mine.

"Lord, one moment I believe that I am finished with dealing with one battle, but then another battle quickly rises up. Lord, are You allowing me to be the object of scorn? It sure seems this way as I am constantly being hammered by my enemies."

Jesus: "Erin, I sent you help. You are not alone as I am with you always. I will deliver you from all of these situations. Not only will you face them and defeat each one, but I will be with you in each battle. I know you have not had a reprieve, but I also know what I have told you.

"Erin, I come and My recompense is with Me, even though you have not yet seen this. I did not have you walk that property to only then, as a cruel hoax, give it to another. This I would not do to the one I call loved, My beloved. So, how am I now instructing you through these difficulties? Erin, do you see this?"

Me: "Are You instructing me on having another level of faith?"

Jesus: "Yes, but there is more. When you have had dreams where you have declared curses and prophesied over someone, do you feel this is you speaking?"

Me: "No, Lord. I have even had a couple of cases in the natural where the Counselor, Your Spirit, has welled up in me, controlling my tongue, declaring a thing and it was done on Earth as it is in Heaven. I knew it was not me speaking this though."

Jesus: "Yes, but this authority was from Me, right?"

Me: "Yes. There was no mistaking it, especially by the looks on the faces of those on the receiving end."

Jesus: "Then, Erin, what again are you learning about?"

Me: "To declare a thing by Your Will and Authority so that it will then come to pass and come into being!"

Jesus: "Okay, then what else am I showing you?"

Me: "Is it that I am somehow missing the mark? Lord, all I know is that You are in control and that I am, really our entire household, is under attack here. We need you, Lord, and we are in trouble without You. I feel that I will be thrown into a cistern next as I am not speaking positively about the state of things."

He laughed as He knew I was referring to one of the plights that Jeremiah experienced that I had recently read over again.

Jesus: "Erin, you have your own personality. You are not Jeremiah, you are Erin. There are patterns to many of these situations, but what remains constant is that I Am Who I Am and God is on the Throne.

"Erin, your life has been planned from beginning to end and you have waited an entire lifetime to see the promises I have given unfold. Now, it is always darkest before the dawn, Erin, and I have commanded angels concerning you and your household to guard you in all your ways.

"I have not abandoned you to the grave or even taken the life of your little lamb to see you destroyed. Instead, I have allowed you to endure your troubles so that, when you are finally delivered from all of this, no one will dispute that I am God.

"You have only to read My Words to see battle after battle in those pages. However, the one thing that is certain and does not change is that victory awaits those who endure. I have promised you that I would deliver you through your trouble, as well as completely remove it.

"What you are enduring is not uncommon to man, so do not listen to anyone who claims I have turned My face from you as I have not. Now, Erin, why have I allowed you to face all of these difficulties?"

Me: "Lord, I am sure it is so that we lack no good thing. You do everything for our good and for the good of those who love You. I have been here so many times, but now I am asking You for help."

He good-naturedly, but in a loving and joking way, turned His head to expose His ear to me in order to 'listen more intently'.

Jesus: "Oh please, Erin, speak up as I am having trouble hearing you."

Me: He smiled and I started to laugh at this. "I need help, Lord. I need help as I cannot do anything without You. I have exhausted every human course. I have tried every avenue and expended every resource. Now I am coming to You."

Jesus: Smiling. "Well, Erin, it is about time."

Me: "Lord, but I came to You first."

Jesus: "Yes, but this is what happened, Erin, and this is not just you as this is common to all. You come to Me with a need and a date in mind. Then, while I am working on your request, and even though you do not know this, you assume that I have left you to figure your trouble out on your own. You then go forth only to find out that you cannot help yourself. You then come back to Me, but only as a very last resort."

Me: "Oh Lord, yes, I do this. I confess that I definitely do this. Please forgive me, Lord, as I am horrible."

Jesus: "Repent, Erin. No, you are not horrible as I do not have this close a relationship with horrible people." He smiled. "Really, they do not like Me much. Now, what did the dream of your little dog teach you?"

Me: "Well, I made mistakes, I exhausted my options and then it was just too late."

Jesus: "Actually, the way I saw it, this was always completely out of your control. You exhausted your options, but you had first failed in one area."

Me: "To go to You first."

Jesus: "Yes, Erin. Come to Me, but then wait for Me and I will direct you in the ways you should go. I appoint men and even remove kings. What is impossible for men is possible with God.

"Now, let us discuss the power of declaration put into practice. Do not walk around cursing by declaring, but declare by blessing. Declare a thing to come into fruition, a tree to bear fruit, and allow Me to work through you.

"Now, I did not take your son's life on Friday. Even though the enemy had petitioned in Court for calamity against you, none was granted. Now rejoice, rejoice, as My plans are to give you hope and a future. I am here with you. I have taken care over you from beginning to end. I have allowed your difficulty."

Me: "Lord, it is hard to be joyful during this crushing. If it was just me, I would be fine, but it is also my family and friends. Now there are so many that are turning away from me and even people who said they would never leave. I am just so thankful that my husband and children have been steadfast in standing beside me. Lord, my heart has been broken so many times that it has become harder and harder to live."

Jesus: "I speak life into you, Erin, so live. I love you, Erin, so live. I know you are downcast and disheartened, I know you become depressed and I hear your cries."

Me: "I am sorry, Lord, but I am a baby."

Jesus: "No, Erin, there is a reason I have you here with Me. Although you wanted to turn from Me, you have not. I have promised to deliver you from your troubles in a single day. Although you have been given the bread of adversity and the waters of affliction (Isaiah), Your Teacher…" He pointed to Himself. "…will be hidden no more. You will gaze upon Me and see Me, Erin."

Me: “I do not understand.”

Jesus: “I will instruct you, so now look up. Erin, where does your help come from? Now, look to the hills. Who owns the cattle on one thousand hills?”

Me: “You do, Lord, You do.”

Jesus: “Then do I not also know your needs before you ask?”

Me: “Yes, Lord.”

Jesus: “Do not worry, Erin.” He smiled and hugged me. “I have you, I am with you and I will deliver you. I am your healer, so do not worry or be afraid. Soon!”

Dream over…

Dream 226 – Jesus, Jasher and DNA

Received Sunday, November 27, 2016

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for my family and the home that You have given us. I am so grateful and so thankful for all that You have done. You are my blessing and my great hope. I can never 'do' enough service to repay You.

If I were wealthy, I could never give enough. You own every place my feet walk. You own every breath of air I take. You have counted my years and even know the beats of my heart. I love You, Father, so thank You.

Today, I come to You with several disturbing dreams, but I was glad to awaken from one in particular. I had this one the night before last on November 25th (Dream 2) However, I will first ask for revelation of my dream from November 21st (Dream 1), which began my week of disturbing dreams.

Dream 1 description begins…

I was a Christian journalist sent by invitation to a World Summit of ground breaking discoveries in science, medicine and technology. This took place at a massive convention center in northern Europe at what seemed like Prague or Germany, but I was not certain.

Most of the participants there did not see me as a threat at all. A man was assigned as a global United Nations ambassador to take us around to explain the various advancements so that we would write, in his term, 'compelling reports'.

The various areas we were to write on were according to what they see in hopes to further the cause of science, medicine and technological advancements. Basically, we were being persuaded to write in hopes that donors from various parts of society would agree to further their cause.

From what I started to witness, I soon became in shock that I was even invited at all. At one point during the tour, a reporter became upset at me because the ambassador was spending more time with me than the 'more important' media reporters. This particular reporter was himself from a very large media outlet.

Reporter #1: "Why are you allowing this reporter to be here?"

Ambassador: "There is a large segment of the global population which still believes in God and Creationism. Once they understand that God is here in these advancements, they will then turn and give money to us for research instead of giving money to their churches."

This news reporter seemed satisfied with this answer. As the ambassador moved on, several of the reporters poked me and nodded their heads at me in a mocking way.

Reporter #2: "Wow, you have a difficult task. You had better report the way he expects. You have no idea who you are dealing with."

While I hid my alarm and instead smiled at the comment, I was now on edge as I suddenly knew my life rested on what I would report. The ambassador then started our tour in the area of technology and took us to a wing of the building which was incredible.

I saw things there that I never thought that I would ever see in my lifetime. Though what was being shown was vastly inferior to the things that I have seen in Heaven, what I witnessed was still impressive from an earthly sense. Nonetheless, it was still nothing like the power of God. Here are a couple of the things that I witnessed here:

- There was a type of refrigerator which could vary specific temperatures to specific items according to a microchip on each of the items' packaging. The refrigerator, a sort of reverse of an induction microwave, could cool these items in seconds from within. However, there seemed to be much more to this. The key buzz words they used included 'colder, faster and safer', which was their slogan, as well as 'prolonged storage for up to weeks and months'. The words 'less waste' and 'preservation' were also used.
- I then saw something like a type of ear wrap blue-tooth device. With this, a person could think about another person and, based on the intensity of their 'heat and feelings', their thoughts would then

unfold. We then watched as a man thought about a particular woman. This woman then called his name and undressed for him, but all in his thoughts using this device. We could see this all unfold as they were using a type of brain wave technology that could put the images from his thoughts on to the screen for us to watch. In summary, this device was personalizing his fantasies into an experience that was so incredibly real. In essence, this was personalized virtual pornography.

Reporter #3: "A man or woman would never need human contact again. What about procreation?"

Ambassador: "Oh no, this is not to replace the human relationship. It just helps those unable to understand their tastes. These are for individuals who would like to explore their options in a personalized manner. For example, the woman you saw was someone this man had contact with earlier in the day when he ordered coffee at the local coffee shop from her. He inputted his visual and she then virtually reacted according to his will."

Reporter #3: "Isn't this an invasion of privacy on the woman? It is so real. Could this man not then expect that the actual woman should somehow remember their encounter? People could even be killed by someone who is not 'right in the head'."

Ambassador: "I understand your concerns, but this is a safe, effective way to act out your desires without the messiness of a relationship. Did you ever want an affair with your friend's wife, but wanted to explore the option discretely? Well, this is how and it should make relationships much healthier."

I knew this was a major deception. I also saw this as a way for pedophiles and others to act out their twisted fantasies. This seemed so clearly and completely awful to me.

Ambassador: "Alright, let's move along. It is not important to dwell on this. The technology will be launched very soon and is here to stay. It is not up for debate. It has already been fully funded."

After this, we saw several other advancements in technology. He then moved us into a wing for medical advancements. Here are a few of the things that I witnessed there:

- The grafting of the skin of animals to humans.
- The injecting of animal fats into human faces, which removed wrinkles and slowed aging.
- The grafting of birds and fish, creating an entire species, literally, of flying fish.
- The crossing between an eagle and a leopard. This hybrid could somehow both fly and run, but is something very difficult for me to describe with accuracy.
- The injecting of the DNA of ants into human growth hormones. This was similar to the 'Antman' superhero, only real. This special DNA made men and women supernaturally strong.
- The crossing of the molecular structure of a tall man into the embryo of a short man or dwarf. This created a distorted baby with disproportionately long arms and legs compared to the torso.

As we walked around some more, this all became even more of a freak show. We then approached an area where the cancers of several sick children were being transferred to prisoners and terrorists for experimentation purposes.

Reporter #3: "I don't understand. Why remove the cancer and implant it back into someone else? Just destroy it."

Ambassador: "Cancer always needs a host. You can't just remove it."

We were all a bit confused by his answers and by all of what we were witnessing. We then came to another area where beheaded men were being given a transplanted head from another person. It was so gross that I became even more ill to my stomach than I already had been.

We then proceeded to the embryo area where we were shown a type of computerized machine where a couple could enter all the characteristics of their ideal child. The couple could select all of the good characteristics of themselves, but also any other characteristics of their choosing as well, either good or bad.

A machine then 'created' the desired molecular DNA by using the DNA of several famous people mixed with the DNA of the couple to produce the 'perfected' embryo matching their specifications. This embryo was then implanted into the woman's womb.

Reporter #3: "Can't this also be used for extreme evil? Entire armies could be created."

Ambassador: "Good question. This is complex, so please wait over to the side for our reply while we continue with our tour."

As we continued walking, I glanced back and saw that this reporter was being escorted out of the building. The ambassador quickly directed us to a different area.

Ambassador: "Now we will move into our weapons area."

We walked over to a massive arena. There were people inside this arena that came from all over the world and it almost seemed like a United Nations assembly of sorts. In the middle of this arena, there was a massive ball of fire about two feet in diameter spinning above the arena and rising.

Ambassador: "Here we have harnessed the power of the sun. We have created this 'other sun' as the sun above us is soon to burn up."

Reporter #4: "The sun is seven times hotter than it was over 2500 years ago. The sun is not going to burn out. If you harvest this on Earth, it will burn up everything. Just look at the men in the front row."

As we looked over at the men in the front row, we could see that their faces were boiling with burns. The nonchalant attitude on the damage that this 'tiny sun' was causing to these people seemed so surreal to me.

Ambassador: "Come, I have one other advancement to show you."

He then took us to a room with a massive glass enclosure where there was something like atoms and a nucleus. He used several scientific terms to describe what we were witnessing, but these complex terms went over all of our heads. He was quite excited.

Reporter #5: "Can you state this in simple terms that our readers can understand?"

Ambassador: "This is for growth population control. There are certain areas of unproductivity globally where people suffer from lack of resources, such as basic water, food and shelter. There are also areas of constant war. This eliminates these problems by removing the challenges and keeping the historic integrity of an area for regrowth redistribution."

Reporter #2: "Genocide? Genocide? Is this what you're proposing?"

Ambassador: "This is humane and not genocide. This only removes the populous. It keeps the structures, such as the infrastructure, water systems and commerce, all intact."

I somehow knew that this was a subtle reference to their evil plans for Jerusalem. He then showed us whole villages of Christian settlements as well. I suddenly wanted to vomit at all that I was seeing.

Me: "Excuse me, but I need to use the restroom."

Ambassador: "I am sorry, but this is not possible right now. Here, put this pill under your tongue instead."

He handed me a pill to put under my tongue. I pretended to take the pill, but instead left it hidden by wedging it in my finger. The ambassador kept looking back at me to see how the pill was affecting me. I forced myself to act as if the pill had taken away my sickness and this seemed to satisfy the ambassador.

At the end of the tour, we were taken to a room so that we could write our articles. We were then instructed to hand our completed articles to a monitoring editor before any of the articles could be published. I knew, as several of us did, that everything we wrote would be edited in order to suit their agenda before being released to the public.

Reporter #4: "Well, I guess God is officially dead after this."

Me: "No, He's not. If anything, His anger is building. This was written about before in Scripture."

Reporter #5: "Where in Scripture? That is not in the Bible."

Me: "It is in Jasher and Jasher is referenced in the Bible. It is a hidden code for God to reveal other mysteries. It is there in the fourth chapter of Jasher and is about all of this."

Reporter #4: "You are a kook. We should report you!"

Reporter #5: "No need to. They will examine her writing and change it to fit their agenda. She will never work again. See if God saves her."

Dream 1 description over…

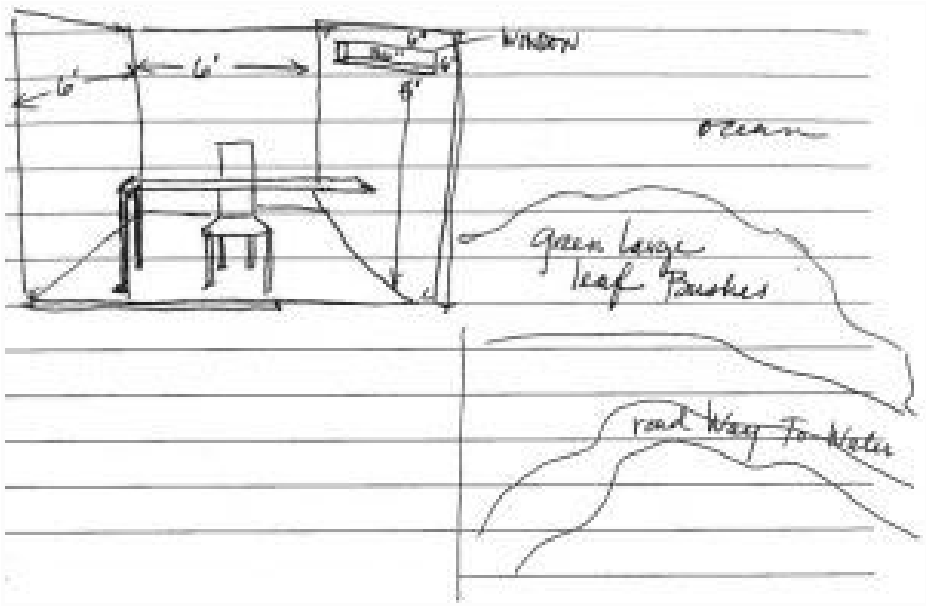
The following is my description of the second dream. For some reason, this dream somehow disturbed me more than any other dream I have ever had.

Dream 2 description begins…

I was taken under house arrest to a location that I did not recognize. This area seemed like it could be California or even an English speaking tourist town somewhere in the Mediterranean.

I did not know what I had done to cause my arrest, but it seemed that my very existence had caused me to be found guilty. I was taken to a house on the lower street of a small village and confined to a room 6' x 6' x 6', six feet wide by six feet long with a six foot high ceiling.

The room was painted gun metal grey, including the floor, the ceiling and the walls. It was a perfect cube with only one window. The window was six inches high and approximately three feet wide. It was only six inches down from the ceiling so that, when I stood up at 5'2", I could see out, but only barely.



As I entered this cubic room, a person was already sitting there waiting for me at a folding desk. He greeted me upon arrival and identified himself as my attorney.

Attorney: "Well, I have no file on you. You have no papers, no identification, no passport and no marks. I have nothing on you and nothing to build a case for your innocence."

Me: "But I haven't done anything."

Attorney: "To your accuser, you have done everything. You are guilty until proven innocent."

Me: "But if there is nothing I am being charged with, then how can I be guilty?"

Attorney: "Oh, you have been found guilty and charged with life here. They do not give you anything to aid you in living."

Me: "I do not understand. Where is my family?"

Attorney: "What family? Where is your family?"

I instantly knew not to say anything about my family as they would use this against them. I quickly composed myself.

Me: “Sorry. They died long ago.”

Attorney: “Thought so. There is no one to stand on your behalf and with no proof of your innocence there is nothing that I can do for you.”

I already knew my fate, so I did not speak. However, I did not cry as I had no fear either. The attorney began to fold up his portable desk.

Attorney: “Now, a few more things. I was able to give you an hour to walk to town to soak up the sun, but only for one hour. After one hour, you will need to return here. I was able to get you some oil paints in tubes. I was able to secure one canvas.

“They would not allow you to have a brush nor a pen, so you will need to use your finger to paint. There is no light here and no electricity. You will have only your clothing for warmth. I will leave you this chair to use for your painting. Oh yes, you will have no food or water.”

Me: “I will die very quickly. Should I eat the paint?”

Attorney: “Hmm, this would be a bad idea as the oils will make you very sick. I’m sorry I could do nothing for you.” He continued to fold up the desk. “Oh yes, you have only one hour. Do not be late returning. It is beautiful outside. Take this into your memory and paint it.” He smiled. “Take care!” He then left.

As I walked outside, I saw that the area was filled with beautiful homes. The ocean was deep blue and there were boats. I decided to walk to the town to my north. At the top of the paved road, there were three roads intersecting the north road that I was on.

The sun was so bright that I could barely read the names of the roads. One was Beach Street, one was Waterfront Road and one was Meadow Avenue. There were arrows pointing to various events occurring down each of these roads.

The sign on the road I was walking on said ‘Village 1km’. I did not know how far 1km was, so I continued to walk. When I finally reached the village, I saw that there were beautiful shops and other things to see. However, I had no money, so I had no interest in any of these things.

At the end of the village road, I saw that there was a shooting gun range. It was all open air and seemed very unsafe to me. The man running the range was taking IDs and money for people to be able to shoot the distant targets attached to hay bales. The hay bales seemed more like for an archery range rather than for a shooting range. The owner looked over and spoke to me.

Owner: "Go up there and shoot." I looked back at him. "Go ahead. You don't need ID. I have two guns there for you to use. This is on me." He laughed.

As I approached the open table or booth, I saw two ridiculously large pistols sitting there. The one to my right had a silencer on it and the one to my left was plastic, like a toy, but transparent. I could even see the bullet cartridge inside of the transparent plastic. I picked up the plastic revolver in my left hand to inspect it.

Owner: "That is a real gun, not a toy. It works just like the one on your right. Both will do the job. The one on the left will get into places the other gun won't. The one on the right will make no sound. Either one will get the job done."

I picked up the one to my right and aimed at the target.

Owner: "You know what these are for. They are not for shooting this target."

I then realized he was trying to coax me to shoot myself. I turned to walk away.

Owner: "Go ahead and at least take the plastic one with you!" As I walked away, he yelled out to me. "You are going to regret this!"

As I reached the top of the hill, I thought about taking another road to a better place. However, I quickly realized that this road would not lead to anywhere. I decided to walk back to my room instead.

As I came up to my room, a woman was standing there looking at me like she hated me. I still did not know what I had done. She pointed at me to go into the room. As I went in, the door quickly shut behind me and was instantly sealed.

It was now midday and I had nothing to do, so, with my finger, I began to paint images of light on this canvas. To my surprise and delight, when darkness came, the lights or highlights I had just painted somehow lit the room even though there was no electricity.

The next day, I saw a glass of water and a bread roll with meat sitting on the window slat. By the third day plus twelve hours, and after someone at night had continued to leave me food and water, I heard two people outside the sealed door.

Woman #1: "She should be dead by now or close to it."

When they opened the door and saw that I was painting instead, they looked terrified. They took my painting and frisked me for food and water.

Woman #2: "You should be dead. We will wait three more days. Here is one more canvas, but you won't have enough paint to finish."

I felt that they were testing me on this. Later that night, there were two rolls, extra meat, cheese, a cookie and a chocolate marshmallow milkshake, my favorite! I ate all of this and this repeated for two more nights.

When the women came back and opened the door, again on the third day, they became extremely distressed. They saw that, not only was I stronger than when I had come in, but I smiled at them and had finished yet another painting.

Woman #1: "That's impossible! This is witchcraft! You are a witch."

To their surprise, I kept silent and said nothing in reply. The women then returned several hours later and sealed off my window and door so that I would have no air.

Woman #2: "She'll be dead by morning. There will be no air. No witchcraft will save her."

When all the light was gone, I began to cry out to the Lord. As I became faint, an angel suddenly appeared.

Angel: "I am with you. Do not be afraid. God is greater. He Who is in you is greater than he who is out there. Come, let's eat. It will be exciting when they come to see you gone."

Dream 2 description over…

Father, I had other similar dreams this week and these left me feeling deeply distressed. The room and situation I was in was completely void of any justice or hope. It was awful to feel this void, so thank You for sending help.

My dream from earlier in the week about the DNA modifications led me to look into these in order to see if they already existed. To my surprise, there is an organization called CRISPR that seems related to all of this. I was disturbed by how close in time that we are now in to all of these horrors.

I was then led to find an extremely old copy of Jasher that I had acquired from a used bookstore some time ago. This book is from the 1880's and is quite remarkable. I immediately flipped over to the fourth chapter of Jasher since my dream had indicated that there would be a clue contained there as to the time we are now in.

In this dream, the advancements in science, technology and medicine were presented with the idea that these were for the 'good of mankind'. However, I am sure that altering DNA and things like that are not for the 'good' of any living creature, period.

Now, do not get me wrong here as I am in support of many of the advancements that have been made. For example, I have a pacemaker that God has allowed me to have in order to keep my heart beating and I am grateful for this.

Father, I am deeply troubled by these dreams. Please help me to understand why You gave these dreams to me.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was up in the Heavenly aspen-lined path. At the end of the path, I saw Jesus enthroned in a corona of light, a light as bright as the sun. As His

arms were once again extended towards me, I ran, crying, into His arms and into His presence.

Jesus: "I am here, Erin, I am here and I am with you. Be strong and courageous and do not fear man as I am with you. I have also sent angels concerning you to guard you in all your ways."

Me: "Lord, my dream was void of all things. I was not even like a prisoner in jail. At least a prisoner has a number, a case file, is guilty of a crime and is serving time. Most have lights, books, food, water, care, a bed and even blankets. This had nothing. Why did they not just kill me instead?"

Jesus: "Erin, the enemy would like you removed. By the power of suggestion, they wanted you to take your own life so that they could not be charged with your murder. At first, they tried to have you run away so that they could shoot you as a fugitive. However, you did not take those roads.

"Then, in the village, they gave you two more chances. One gun was for you to shoot yourself right there. The other gun was for you to take with you that would not be detected by an officer under examination as it was plastic. This gun was for you to shoot yourself in the room.

"You were then given no food or water in hopes that you would ingest the oil paint. Instead, I was with you. Later, and under My power and authority, you were removed."

Me: "Lord, it was frightening. I had no one and I was all alone."

Jesus: "You were never alone, Erin, as I was with you. Now, everything which happened to you to sustain you was supernatural. This means that, under earthly jurisdiction, it had no logical explanation." He smiled.

Me: "This means it is from You and from Heavenly places."

Jesus: "Yes. Now, I see that you have been downcast, Erin. I have promised to remove you from your troubles in a single day. What I have done in the past for you is nothing compared to what I am about to do. I know the beginning from the end, Erin. I will take special care concerning you. Did you not see this in your dream?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. I had a beautiful view from my dark room. The paints of light from the picture actually created light in the room and sparkled. You gave me food that I enjoyed. I ate only a little at first so that I would not be sick, but then I ate more later. I even had a cookie and my favorite flavor of milkshake. The milkshake was cold and the bread and cookie were freshly baked and warm. You provided."

Jesus: "Like now, Erin, you are barely being sustained. You recognize that trouble has surrounded you on all sides. Although it looms and you feel as if you have lost hope, know that I have and will answer your cries. I have not forsaken you. I have promised to bless you and your household abundantly. I have not forgotten you.

"This time four years ago, you thought I had stripped you of everything. As I began to work through you, many people then came against you. I allowed this right before I moved you to a safe place. There you were able to flourish before I then moved you physically from your desert land into the place I prepared for you.

"You went from strength to strength, not on your own, but from My power. You are the pearl I have formed. I will not leave you to die in your shell, but I will take you out of your enclosure and use you for My glory and My purpose. You understand the times you are in, Erin. You have discovered things, mysteries hidden in plain sight."

Me: "Yes, Lord, Jasher and certain other books from the Bible. Why were these removed?"

Jesus: "Another mystery. Perhaps it was the agenda of tired scribes. Perhaps there was a preference for words in part and not in whole. There were reasons though, all according to man."

I later went to the Lord on this again, as I have in the past on this issue, and He confirmed that this was as allowed by Him. This is not to be viewed as a case of the enemy keeping something from us that God did not have power over. 2 Peter speaks of how certain things were going to be misused or twisted and that this is never a surprise to God. For some, these are available for those who the Lord leads to these mysteries.

Me: "Lord, Jasher and Enoch are very long."

Jesus: "So are others. Do not concern yourself with why as this is God's Will. It takes the glory of God to conceal a matter and the honor of kings to search it out. Thereby search, Erin, knock and the door shall be opened. What have you found?"

Me: "Well, I see that Peter wrote about how untaught and unstable men will twist Paul's letters, as well as other Scripture to their own destruction (2 Peter 3:14-18). It seems like Paul was granted wisdom by God, but that unstable men formed different doctrines from this."

Jesus: "Yes, very good, Erin. Now the enemy will try to distract you. For by Peter's words (2 Peter 3:17-18), 'Therefore since you know this in advance, be on your guard, so that you are not led away by the error of lawless people and fall from your own stability. But grow in the grace and knowledge of Me'.

"Erin, this is the age of lawlessness again. Where is it written that I am changing and now accept that which had been declared detestable?"

Me: "You are unchanging, Lord, in your Word."

Jesus: "I do not change the commandments given to man. Because I was sent as the sacrifice for the sin of man, have I now allowed sin to be acceptable or, by My grace, to be permissible?"

Me: "No, Lord!"

Jesus: "This is the time when many will fall away, Erin. I will give you all you need. Many of you will go out in the field to separate the wheat from the tare. I will send you as a worker for the harvest is soon to be brought in. The last harvest is soon to come. I will prepare you and give you all you need to fortify your fields.

"Do not be deceived by the pleas from the enemy. He will accuse you of many things, but nothing will prevail except My unshakable foundation of truth and love that you stand upon. You will not be moved."

Me: "I am not understanding fully."

Jesus: "Do not worry, Erin. You see that the time has come. That which has been foretold is now coming into season."

Me: "Lord, the mixing of DNA, this disturbing technology, all of it seems to some to be beneficial."

Jesus: "You cannot drink from My cup and the cup of demons. You cannot partake in the table of the food I give you and partake at the table of demons too."

Me: "I recognize this Scripture (1 Corinthians). Everything is permissible, but not everything is beneficial."

Jesus: "Erin, this is referring to the food you eat, but I am talking about your body. Your body is the temple of the Holy Spirit. Keep your temple sacred, as sacred as possible, in the age of lawlessness. Do you have understanding?"

Me: "Only that which You give, Lord. This age is awful. Soon the 'Mark of the Beast' will be in full force."

Jesus: "Remember that the enemy presents evil as good. It starts as a device of record, a tracker of information. The very money you use will only be available with this. Many will take it as a method of safety. Many 'children' will have marks tattooed, tinctures with worldly information."

Please note that Jesus showed me various images of young adults as He said the word 'children'. I saw that no children were under the age of accountability, but that many looked young enough to look like 'children', especially to us mothers (and fathers). This was reminiscent of photos I had seen in the past of young men that had been sent into battle back in the world wars. It saddened me greatly when I saw all of this unfolding.

Jesus: "In your dream, you had no file and no record, yet you were guilty. In the end, the punishment will be like John the Baptist, yet the consequence will be eternal life here in Heaven."

Me: "I do not want to be here for this, Lord."

Jesus: "You will see some trouble, Erin, but you will testify as a worker and My precious pearl. Now, do not worry as I have you and I will send you help. I am your Provider, your Healer and your Savior. I love you!"

He smiled and hugged me.

Dream over…

Dream 227 – Jesus and the Battlefield of the Heart

Received Sunday, December 4, 2016

This dream began on Wednesday, November 30th, 2016 shortly after we received our first snowfall. Around 10 inches of snow fell, resulting in a 'Snow Day' (no school) for our children. More snow fell on Thursday, resulting in a second Snow Day in a row. As the writing of this dream spanned over a five day period, some dates were added to the below in order to ease the tracking of these events' dates.

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for our home, my family and my friends. Although we have no power today, Wednesday, November 30th, 2016, along with thousands of others, our home is safe and, so far, we are able to keep warm.

Our source of heat will be blankets and the fireplace. Our source for cooking will be the barbeque. While the first day of an outage can be exciting for our household, according to local news, we are expecting that we could be without power for days.

To make matters even more unpredictable, another snow storm is expected for tonight, Wednesday, November 30th, 2016, at around 11pm. This next snow storm is predicted to be much worse than our first round from last night. While the schools here anticipated their closures yesterday, we were not expected to lose power.

Father, please have mercy on all of us who live in the country and restore our power, along with all of those living in the suburbs as well. We are expected to be last for repair, so perhaps we can be repaired first instead? After all, the first shall be last and last shall be first, right (smiles)?

I should mention that something happened to me two days ago on Monday, November 28th, 2016, at around 4pm in the afternoon. The sun was already low in the sky when I heard the Lord say 'the time is now,

Erin'. After He repeated these words a second time, I suddenly felt my heart start to beat faster.

As this happened, I then saw something I cannot fully explain as I really do not understand it enough to really describe it. While the sun was facing to the south edge of a particular building, I found myself looking at the side of this building due to the reddish color massive brick wall glowing in an unusual way from the sun light's angle.

As I continued to stare at the bricks, I started to see something that caused me to rub my eyes in wonder. The bricks suddenly appeared as if they were living and seemed to breathe as they 'moved'. As the sun continued to shimmer on these 'moving' bricks, they soon stopped their 'movement'.

However, just before the bricks stopped 'moving', I had asked my kids in the car if they were witnessing what I was. They then all looked at the brick wall closely to see if they could see what I was seeing as well, but they could not.

At first, one of my kids seemed concerned about me and, admittedly, perhaps justifiably so (smiles). While I was perplexed by this, for some reason I was not distraught.

Daughter: "Mom, you seem kind of bothered right now. Are you okay?"

Me: "Yes. I just had a feeling, is all."

Father, I just know something happened here, but I am not sure what it was or what it meant. Please help me to understand. As I wrote these words, I suddenly remembered that, on the nights of Sunday, November 27th, 2016 and Monday, November 28th, 2016, I had a few short dreams that I had woke up suddenly from.

Two of these dreams had involved massive angels from Heaven speaking to me with instructions. However, when I awoke, I could not recall what these angels had said to me. However, I also somehow knew that this lack of recollection of their words seemed to be for some 'divine' purpose.

I felt in my Spirit that it was because I was not to know what was said quite yet. What seemed unusual about this to me was that I usually

remember things clearly whenever I am woke up suddenly from a dream, but not this particular time.

Our first snowfall began to fall yesterday at around 9pm Tuesday, November 29th, 2016, about three hours later than the weather forecast had indicated that it would. The flakes were very large and heavy accumulations quickly became evident.

At around 3:25am on early Wednesday morning, November 30th, 2016, I was awakened by a bright flash of light. I quickly got out of bed and looked outside to investigate, but everything seemed fine to me.

However, as I walked into another room to investigate from a different angle, another massive flash of light illuminated the entire sky, along with the snow and the trees. I checked the time again and noticed that it was only a minute after the first flash, or 3:26am.

I stopped to listen for thunder, but could not hear any. However, I was not overly surprised at the lack of thunder as I somehow already knew that these lights were not from lightning. Quite simply, the type of light that I had just witnessed was unlike that of any lightning strike I have ever seen, either in person or on television.

After I got back into bed and started to pray on this, I decided to wake up my husband to let him know what had just happened. He seemed completely out of it at first as he was still half asleep, but then the odd light flashed brightly in the sky again. This woke him up fully and he instantly jumped up and pulled the blinds up all of the way.

As we continued to look outside at the sky intently, the flash came yet again and we both noticed that it was an odd bluish light. Each time this flash came, the lights in our home flickered, but then quickly came back on. We both realized that this was supernatural and debated waking up the kids but decided not to and went back to bed.

As we no longer felt like sleeping, we kept watching out our window. By 4am, we experienced two more of these 'awe-inspiring' flashes. Father, I need Your help to understand what happened last night with all of this. The magnitude of Your power, Father, is beyond men, as these were no normal flashes.

Even though I continued to be awestruck by Your show of power, I eventually decided to close my eyes to get some more rest. My dream later that night was remarkable, but I awoke suddenly at around 7:20am to find that our power had gone out. I also found myself sore from tensing up during the night and that my muscles now ached.

On this morning, Wednesday, November 30th, 2016, my husband had spent several hours digging our car out so that he could get to work. While school was cancelled, his place of employment was still operating. However, the snow was extremely heavy and he was exhausted after he was done shoveling.

As I wrote this, my eldest son came over to talk to me. With asking him, he told me that he and my other eldest son were also up and had witnessed the light phenomena from their rooms, both at the same time. While they too thought what they saw was unusual, they assumed it was just a rare winter lightning storm at first.

After I finished speaking with him, I decided to take our dogs out for a walk. It was only then that I noticed that the snow was displaying something I had never seen before. The snow looked as if blue Windex had been poured into it.

I quickly got my camera and took some photos. The snow around us was somehow colored a glacier blue and was simply spectacular to witness. As they each awoke, the children all witnessed this odd colored snow as well.



Father, this has Your name all over it. While I am sure that there could be a scientific explanation for this, I really do not care about that as I just know this is You. You are the beginning of all things and even the roots of science are just a method of discovery, hypothesis and theories that all originate from You. So, to me, this is all You, Father!

By the way, I should note that there are no electrical transformer stations near us that could have exploded to cause this massive light. I should also note that I have a lightning tracker app that showed that there had been no lightening in this area at all.

Quite simply, this truly was not explainable from either a human or scientific position. As I have now learned, if there is no 'natural' explanation, then it must be 'supernatural'. Father, we were, and are, yet again humbled by Your might and power!

On another happy note, while this week has yet again brought a new series of attacks, we have also had several amazing victories. As an example of one of these victories, we recently did everything that the Lord had instructed us to do in order to get our youngest daughter out of a horrible school she has been attending.

In the natural, we did not think such a transfer would even be possible as our school district has turned down every single transfer request that has

been made this entire year. However, Father, You told us You would go before us into this battle.

You then told me in advance that there would soon be a day that my daughter would ask to stay home from school because of the things that had happened at this school. You told us that, once she requested to stay home, she would be removed from this shortly thereafter.

While You had told me this a few weeks ago, only me and my husband knew about this and not one of the children. Then, and unexpectedly and completely out of the blue, my daughter asked if she could stay home from school on the next day.

She explained to us that she had been upset about an occurrence at this school. Since she had never asked to miss any school before, had not missed a single day of school this year and her grades were excellent, I told her that she could stay home, but only if she agreed to clean her room.

While my husband had already applied for a transfer to a new school for her a few weeks ago, the principal had warned him by telling him, "Now, let me be direct with you here. We have not allowed anyone in this district to transfer this year. However, feel free to send in a transfer request."

He did so, but based on what he was told, we never expected anything to actually come out of this transfer request. Well, and to our great surprise, my husband received an email from the principal of the new school at 1pm on the very day that my daughter decided not to go to school.

This was just as foretold to us by the Lord! The email my husband received indicated that the transfer was approved and congratulated and welcomed our daughter to the new school. Since then, our daughter started at the new school on Monday, November 28th, 2016, the day before the first snowfall came, and she could not be happier!

As per usual, I had completely forgotten about the Word the Lord had given me on this, but, also as per usual, my husband remembered it clearly and had been secretly wondering if this would happen as foretold. When the email came, he immediately phoned me with the great news

and we praised You together for doing this wonderful thing for our daughter in the exact order and timing that You had promised to us!

Another personal prophecy was also fulfilled last week. The Lord had told me that I was to give a certain situation to Him to allow Him to deal with it. This was regarding a certain woman we know that had recently mocked and gloated at my physical limitations.

Suddenly, and for no apparent reason, an old injury had suddenly flared up and put this woman on crutches. We found out from a mutual acquaintance that this woman had neither fallen nor had been performing any exercises at the time.

Since then, her confinement to crutches has seemed to humble her considerably and somehow even seemed proportional to her extensive bragging about her physical exploits and the great shape she was in. This was interesting as the Lord had also already informed me of her diabolical motives towards me in speaking as she did.

Later on, I soon discovered that one of my cruelest enemies, my main enemy's mother, now has teeth that are twisted and even falling out. I was shocked to find out that her condition is worsening, but for some reason she is refusing to have her rotting teeth repaired. While this neglect seemed shocking to me, I suppose it really is not when I view it from a supernatural perspective as foretold by God to me.

Now, since we are not to gloat or take pleasure in another's suffering, even if they are your worst of enemies, I forced myself to give all of this to God in order to allow Him to continue to deal with all of this. However, I must admit that I was given a boost by simply seeing in action that our Father truly sees all, looks after us fully and that vengeance really is His as long as we fully give to Him whatever is bothering us.

In yet another circumstance, I recently found out from my sister-in-law that my birth father might be contacting us soon. She then forwarded an email that she had received from this man where I found out that this once extremely wealthy man had now been reduced to living in poor conditions and was now begging even his enemies for money.

While this father of mine tried to call this 'temporary' loan a float, we knew that any money lent to him would disappear forever as he has always been quite the con artist. He has hurt my mother, my brother and

me severely in the past and would think nothing of ripping off anyone he can and certainly has already with each of us.

In the past, this man has never shown any concern with my situation or my special-needs boys. He treated me horribly and even worse than he treated my mom or my brother. It was so bad that my mom had even apologized for her lack of defending me against his behavior towards me prior to her passed away.

At that time, I had simply told my mom that I was just thankful that my dad had removed himself completely from our lives as having him around us would have been even more horrible. After seeing this recent email, I then asked that my sister-in-law and brother not give my dad my current location as I would rather just pray for him while he is completely removed from us.

In my past, this earthly father of mine had even told me that he would contact the hospital to check on me after I told him about my upcoming pacemaker surgery. Not only did he never contact me, he even disconnected his phone as he truly wanted nothing to do with me.

I had never wanted anything from this man other than just be a daughter to him and to just say hello on occasion. However, Father, You have allowed this man to be my earthly dad for good reasons that You have told me about in the past.

Just one of many good reasons given was to have me focusing only on You versus someone who is a cruel ghost of a father. While I can never thank You enough for this, I still cannot help, in my heart, to hurt for the fact that he has never known any of us or has even ever cared to.

Father, I now pray for mercy on his soul. If there is anything You are requiring of me concerning this, please let me know. In the meantime, I continue to place my dad in Your capable hands and pray that You bring him low enough that he might finally know You as only You can save. This man is very cold and clearly has never cared if any of us lived or died.

Father, I feel You will do something with so many of us soon. My dreams and visions, both for public and for personal, are now pointing to an upcoming major shift and an Earth-shaking change.

You are preparing us in a perfect way and, based on Your instructions in even the smallest of matters, I have no reason to believe that I would ever be without Your instructions in the larger matters. I cling to Your every promise, Father, as You are my Creator and both my earthly and Heavenly Dad. There is no Father like You!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was on a path lined with aspen trees. At the end of the path, I saw Jesus bathed in sunlight with a corona of light surrounding Him. He was wearing white and His face was incredibly bright. His teeth were white and His eyes were shining in a blue-green color. His stretched His arms out to receive me and I immediately ran right into His arms.

Jesus: "Do no worry, Erin, I have you and I have sent help. Help is on the way."

Me: "Lord, is Uriel at war right now? I saw him with a blue cast to his wings. Is he fighting in a spiritual war?"

Jesus: "Erin, have you recently seen coldness in the people that surround your family?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. Just yesterday, a young man had almost caused us to be in an accident on purpose. He knew he had almost did this, but then he looked at me with such coldness that I could not even believe my eyes.

"This disturbed me as he had no kindness or thought for our lives. However, I have now noticed the same with others. Even people that I know to be lukewarm Christians are turning out to really be 'tares'. There are now so many that seem cold and unfeeling."

Jesus: "Do not worry. I am about to do something you would not believe even if you were told. Do not fear what you are witnessing. Soon, I will allow even more of the supernatural to be visible in the natural.

"If I were to show you everything I am about to do in one instant, even your pacemaker could not sustain your heart…" He smiled. "…without My help. Erin, you are not to fear that which you see. Much of what I have shown you will be revealed.

"You will even see the angels as you see them in your dreams, but you will be unafraid as I have now prepared you for this. I love you, Erin, and I have plans to strengthen you and not to harm you.

"Much of the calamity that is over certain regions is there because these are areas with those who are for Me. You, Erin, live under one of these areas of 'Open Heaven', but this door is just opening."

Me: "I do not understand?"

Jesus: "You are already under an Open Heaven, but this has not become a fully active area yet. As a result, what you have been experiencing so far has been dark in comparison to what is soon to come over where you are.

"Although you have remained and continue to be protected and under My care, you have also been troubled by those in the area surrounding you as this area is an area of dark activity and war. Soon, Erin, you will experience Open Heavens on Earth as it is here in Heaven.

"There are fires in the south, shaking in the central states and extreme weather over other areas where these wars are occurring. Now, this is not to be confused with the wrath coming upon the cursed land. Instead, this is as a result of that which is about to occur for those who love Me."

Me: "I apologize, Lord, but I still do not fully understand all of this. So, are some areas in trouble because of God's wrath while other areas are in trouble because of spiritual wars in the Heavenlies that we cannot see, but yet we still can feel?"

Jesus: "Correct, Erin. You have experienced difficulty after every storm mostly due to communication, correct? Now, why do you think this is?"

Me: "Is it because communication is a form of widespread distribution of the Good News for many ministries and this reach is very far reaching?"

Jesus: "Yes, Erin. Remember that the enemy would like you to be cut off. However, it does not matter where you live as trouble still follows. Every means possible is sent against you to remove any Good News. Do not worry though as I have sent help. My ways are even higher than your communication tower and even more than 70 times 7."

He smiled and laughed as He spoke this last part to me.

Me: "Lord, there has definitely been a swarm of trouble coming against everyone in my family. The storms have been epic and I am not just talking about the one which knocked out our power. I feel that these massive blue flashes of light were sent by You, Lord. Even the snow outside our home is blue in areas as well. What happened?"

Jesus: "Well, even with evidence, the two oldest boys in your own home at first had difficulty believing these visible events were from Me. I sent this to be witnessed by the four eldest in your household and you and your witnesses all saw this miraculous event.

"Then the very next morning, the snow reflected like a mirror this very same blue light that you all saw the night before. Even two days after this, the blue snow remains. This should really only be visible through a hole more than three feet deep and in pure snow. Science explains this as a cool spectrum light display…" He smiled. "…but your snow is not deep enough for such a display, correct?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, as each small groove is actually barely three inches deep."

Jesus: "Now, Erin, your job is not to prove that I am who I am, but instead you are to testify to My heart as I have given you a love story. I have shown you My love, the love illuminated in My written Words.

"My path for you has been a journey of discovering who I am and anyone who cares to indulge themselves in My love story will be blessed beyond measure. I have been there with you in every defeat, every heartbreak and every loss.

"I have seen what has been done to you and even that done in secret. Not only is My recompense with Me, but also My retribution. I will not leave you or forsake you."

Me: "Lord, I am sorry that I am such a battered bride. I am sorry that, at times, when I experience wave after wave of trouble, I act as if I have no faith by whining and complaining, all with extra worry."

As I sighed, He reached over under my chin and lifted my head to look into His eyes.

Jesus: "Erin, you are authentic. You continue to chase after Me when the troubles of this world continue to call you away. Your thoughts always come to Me in everything you do. So, could I forget you? No. I tell you the truth, your faith is greater than you think and I am even closer to you because of this."

Me: "Can I say to these mountains, my troubles, go into the sea?"

Jesus: "Well, you can, but there is more to this. I have gone before you in each battle as I am with you. At times, it seems that some of your enemies are allowed longer battles, while others are cut down immediately. Why do you think this is?"

Me: "I guess I thought it was because I did not have enough faith."

Jesus: "No, Erin. I am the One who sees the entire battle from the beginning to the end. If it is to be longer, it is because I am doing a work here. If it is to be shorter, you pray a thing and immediately it is done.

"Now, sometimes you do not hear about it until the information reaches you, but other times, and before you finish your thoughts, it is done. Just because a mountain falls into the sea instantly while a sand hill remains steadfast and strong, well, when the time comes, that sand hill will be removed in one wind, understand?

"Or if that mountain remains and sand hill after sand hill is removed, but that one last mountain does not shake, well, this too is divinely orchestrated as its time of removal has not yet come.

"However, Erin, it is written that, if you have faith as a tiny mustard seed, then you can say to the mountain 'move from here to there' and it will move. Nothing will be impossible to you."

Me: "But, Lord, You control all things, so how can this be as it is not my will, but Your Will both on Earth as it is in Heaven? I have seen You answer my prayers concerning these sand hills for they are as quickly removed as quickly as they come.

"However, this one mountain has many peaks and seems quite large to me. In fact, many of my main enemies continue to dwell there on this mountain and even call out to me from their lofty position."

Jesus: Laughing. "Erin, you delight Me. When were these Words I gave to the disciples? What had been occurring? What event?"

Me: "Well, You had been instructing the disciples on faith and driving out demons."

Jesus: "So, if all of the demons and demonic activity were removed, then would there be continued trouble on that mountain?"

Me: "Oh that is interesting." I thought for a moment. "Lord, every amount of trouble has an evil root."

Jesus: Smiling. "This is interesting as evil roots means bad fruit and not a very good source of feeding. The enemy is in a stronghold and, in terms of war, they have fortified their position.

"They have created clamor that is meant to frighten all of you. Now you stand in the valley at the base of this mountain and feel vulnerable. However, do not fear as I will go before you."

Me: Smiling. "Lord, You are wonderful. As You spoke this, the Words of Psalm 46 just came into my heart."

Jesus: "Well, Erin, your heart is an excellent tablet for Me to write upon. Well then, it is written that I am your refuge and strength and I will always be found by you in trouble, than do not be afraid.

"Though the Earth shakes and mountains fall into the sea, though the waters rise up and make commotion and the mountains quake with uncertainty, there is a river which delights Me and My house. I am in her…" He pointed to me as I began to cry. "…and she will not fall."

He motioned as if to stop me from falling over. "I will help her when the dawn breaks." He then rested His hand on top of mine and then moved my hand over my heart.

Me: I was crying and even as I wrote this. "I have never heard Psalm 46 like this. Now it has even more meaning to me. Thank You, Lord!"

Jesus: "This is from My heart, Erin. Though you feel you are in a vulnerable position, you are not. Now, soon you will understand the gifts I am about to give you."

Me: Smiling. "Do You mean that my worry will soon be gone?"

Jesus: "Yes, and all in a single day. However, even though I do these things, you will remain in worry for a time because disbelief and shock are hosts to worry."

Me: "I do not understand. So, even though I know that You have brought these miracles, does my shock leave me in unbelief?"

Jesus: "No, Erin, as there is a difference between disbelief and unbelief. Unbelief means there is a void. After this event, you are in stunned silence and then wonder if I will remove such favor."

Me: "Oh, that's a relief! So does this disbelief remains for a time, or a year?"

Jesus: Smiling. "The magnitude of what occurs leaves you in wonder, thankfulness, in awe and in fear of God. This is not a bad thing here."

Me: "Yes, Lord, it would be just like me, since I am human, to wonder if I will be stripped of favor at any given moment."

Jesus: "Hmm, okay then, I will lavish you with My presence and displays of such love that you will never doubt again."

Me: "Then, Lord, remove my doubt, disbelief, shock or worry right now beforehand so that I have faith You will move this mountain."

Jesus: "It is gone. Now when My recompense is poured out over you, you will no longer doubt I am who I am as I will fulfil all of My promises. I know I have stated this, but I will remind you again. I will do something in your days that you would not believe even if you were told. Now, there is a dream weighing on your heart."

Me: “Yes Lord, it is disturbing.”

Dream description begins…

I awoke to a radio alarm clock that was loudly playing the Islamic call to prayer. I tried to turn off the clock, but it would not turn off. I then tried to change the radio station, but every channel had the same thing. I finally unplugged the clock altogether.

Shortly after, I heard a knock on the door. Standing there was a college aged man of Middle East descent holding a clipboard. He was wearing a black and white scarf similar to a prayer shawl. He was well groomed with a white V-neck sweater, collared shirt and slacks.

Ahmed: “Hello, my name is Ahmed. I noticed that you unplugged your radio. I would like to come in and talk to you about our culture and the Prophet Muhammad. Do you know anything about this wonderful Prophet?”

He seemed educated and appeared to be kind. As he discussed this subject with me, he did so in a non-confrontational manner.

Me: “You are welcome to share your faith, but can I then share mine with you as well?”

He nodded his agreement and smiled. He stepped inside and sat down at a small table that had two chairs overlooking a peaceful harbor. I do not know where this was, but it seemed like somewhere in Europe based on the electrical outlets and a language I did not recognize being on various signs.

Now, I would normally never answer the door to a stranger, especially to a male stranger in a foreign land. I would also normally never allow someone, especially a man, to enter my hotel room. However, this was not made to be an issue or concern for either of us in this particular dream.

Once Ahmed sat down at the table, he began organizing his papers in front of me on the table.

Ahmed: "After I talk to you and we are done, I have a piece of paper for you to sign. It is just to state that I have given you this information. Do you mind if I take notes?"

Me: "No, it's fine."

While I was unafraid of Ahmed, I was also aware that he could turn angry at some point, so I remained on guard.

Ahmed: "Now, I understand you have turned off the prayer service. Please explain why."

Me: "Like any alarm clock, it woke me up. Since I was then awake, I no longer needed the wake up service." I instantly knew that my answer had been given to me by the Holy Spirit.

Ahmed: "So you then unplugged the radio?"

Me: "Yes."

Ahmed: "But this also then unplugged the clock at the same time. How will you know what time it is?"

Me: "I rely on God and my watch for time."

Ahmed: "Ah yes, tell me of your God?"

Me: "Well, there is not enough time to tell you everything, but I am in town to speak about God as I have written books about the dreams and visions God has given me."

Ahmed: "Interesting. So, God speaks to you and you find the call to prayer blasphemous to your God."

Me: "I did not say this, but, yes, God forbids me to entertain those who run after the god of this world. He is my Father, my Strong Tower, my Prince of Peace, my Emmanuel, my Kinsman Redeemer, my Savior, my Joy, my Love and my Everlasting Hope. He is the only God."

Ahmed: He was angry at my response. "Tell me what God has told you while you slept last night."

Me: "He showed me the destruction of many by a great earthquake and, even then, there is no fear of God. So He then sends punishing heat with no water for relief, but still there is no fear of God.

"He then sends winds, which turn visibility into blindness, and then He rains down cinders of fire, yet still they do not hear the voice of God. Instead of humility, they wage war. Then in a breath, a moment, the fire comes in a massive wave and it is finished."

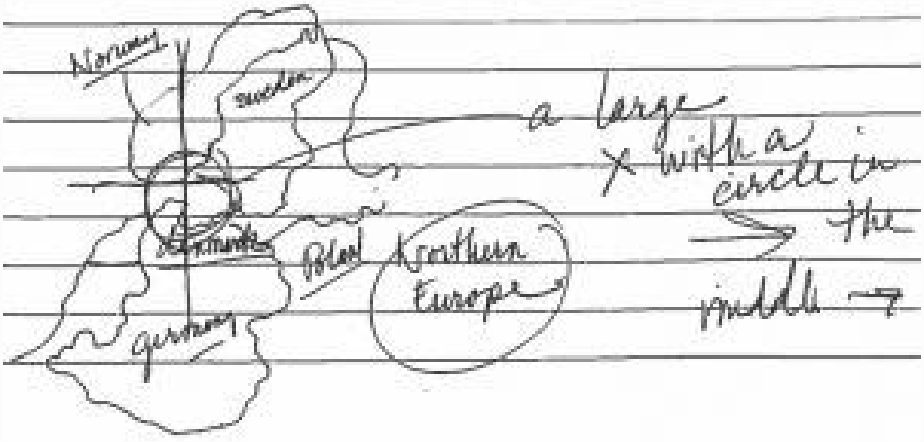
This young man now became furious as he somehow knew that this message had indeed been sent by God Himself.

Ahmed: "Yes, but Allah is even more powerful than your God. Now, I too had a dream last night. Are you prepared for what you will hear? Write this plain, writer, for perhaps you can give me the meaning of this."

Me: "Okay, go ahead."

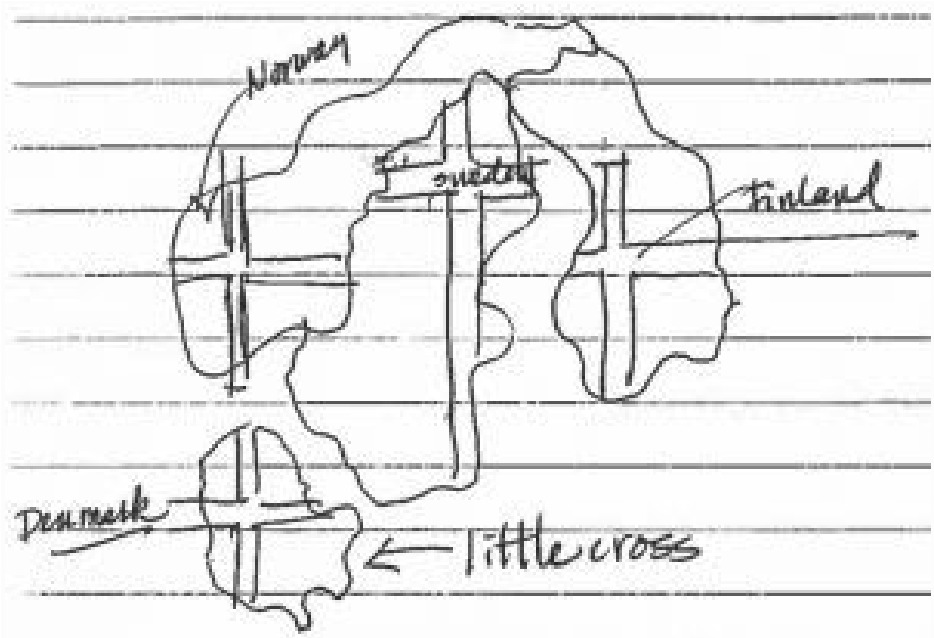
Ahmed: "There is an area." He paused to pull out a map. "Here, let me show you. Maybe you can tell me what this means."

The first map was of Europe:



Ahmed: "Here, come a little closer. Can you see it? In my dreams, a great flame and smoke came over the area."

He then showed me a different map of Europe:



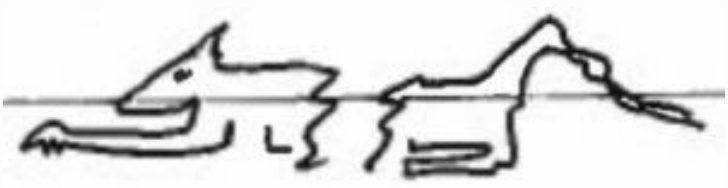
Ahmed: "There were three crosses and one little cross. The little cross rose up and destroyed the three crosses. There was nothing left and only Allah remained. Yes, and every bit of salvation came from the little cross. Meanwhile, Allah saved so many. Now, are you ready to hear my next dream?"

I said nothing, but simply nodded yes.

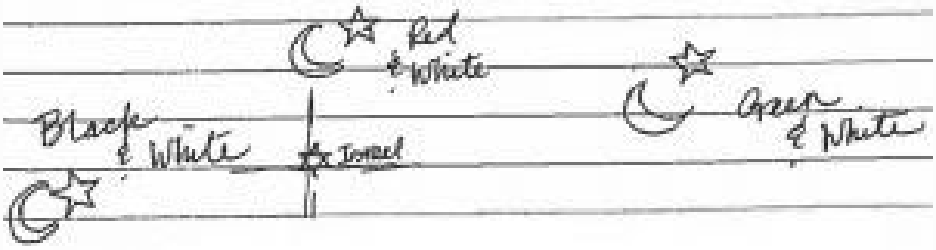
Ahmed: "Look here."

I then saw a map of the Middle East. Everything was green, red and black, with some white, all surrounding Israel. Israel was blue and white with the Star of David. The star was set as a target. I saw symbols of a massive green nation to the southeast with a sword pointed at tiny Israel.

I saw something to the east like a red dragon ready to spread its wings to fly. I saw another nation to the northeast and it had something like a leopard or lion ready, watching and waiting to pounce. However, it was broken in the middle and in two sections.



Over Israel to the north were the Crescent Moon and Eastern Star. Down below that and north were two eyes with green stars. It looked envious of the land of Israel. Ahmed then pointed to three crescent moons, each with an Eastern Star.



One was black and white to the southwest, one was green and white to the east and another was red and white to the north. He then drew lines in black, all converging into Israel, the target.

Ahmed: "In my dream, this stain is removed, but even more. What is the meaning?"

He was clearly studying me intently as I answered.

Me: "Interesting dream. I agree with what you have shown me in your dream, but there is more to this. God will set up His Throne here…" I pointed to Jerusalem. "…and all will bow down to Him. It is written."

As I said this, I knew that he wanted me dead.

Ahmed: "Oh, so we are in agreement. Very good, very good. I will send someone to fix your time on the clock. We will plug it back in of course. Now, if you would please sign this paper."

Just as I awoke from this, I saw that it was a declaration to serve his god.

Dream description over…

Me: "Lord, this was an awful dream."

Jesus: "I know, Erin, but time has accelerated and things are soon to change. There will be a time when the world caters to another people. They are not a peaceful people, but their platform is peace. The deception is evident as the world adjusts."

Me: "It makes my stomach sick. You are considered the opposite of Savior to these people."

Jesus: "I am the opposite of Savior to those who do not recognize Me as their Savior. This is written and I know them not. The enemy plots and plans and these are vast. Things done in secret are never out of My view and all deeds of the wicked are duly recorded.

"One day, they will kneel before the Throne and will be judged accordingly. There will be records and a fair trial and even those who recognize their guilt will be fully satisfied with a just verdict."

Me: "How will they be satisfied? Will they not moan, groan and wail at the outcome of their trials?"

Jesus: "Yes. This you have seen when they have heard your name on the Heavenly case docket being called. Why would that be? What do you remember?"

Me: "Well, from what I know of, which is only a small fraction, before the Throne of God there can be nothing hidden, nothing unconfessed and nothing contrary to the Holiness of God. Even the cells in my body bowed down before God as if each cell knew the magnitude of God's power and as if my cells did not obey my mind.

"There, my mind had no power and, if there be anything contrary to the holiness of God, then my lips confessed truth. Truth convicts a guilty man. I just pray that I confess anything I have which I have not confessed to God, to You, Lord. If there be anything more in me, then, please, Lord, I want to confess anything else so that I stand before God in humility and reverence."

Jesus: Smiling. "I see nothing, 'no thing', left uncovered. You have confessed numerous times to various infractions, even those in which I have already forgiven you for. Just in case, you confessed them again at the Throne of God in His Courts. I have stood as your attorney and advocate many times against your accuser as he is relentless."

Me: "I am sorry, Lord, but I would rather make sure at the end of the day that I am reconciled. My heart hurts when I offend someone or if I do

something contrary to the Fruits of the Spirit. I just want to be blameless before You."

Jesus: "I know your heart. You are not hiding deceit in your chambers. Though your enemies accuse you of many things, you do not serve them, but must only answer to Me and serve Me. Erin, you are hated because you are testifying to My love letter.

"My love is available to all those who seek Me with their whole heart, yet they build up barriers and walls. Although I build a rampart, I will not breech the walls of a man's heart, his city, unless I am invited in. I desire to be an invited guest. Once invited, I will then overcome the heart with so much love that the walls will come down."

Me: "Lord, I saw the visual of something like Jericho as You just said this. So, first You send out angels, or 'spies', to examine where we are in our lives and to see if we are ready for more. Then I see marching around the city once a day for seven days.

"However, on the seventh day, the people marched seven times in one day and, with horns, shofars and shouting, the walls of the city fell. The people then invaded and removed the enemy.

"So, You surround us and circle us and then even intensify this in hopes of eventually breaking down our walls and invading our hearts to the point where there is no unclean thing left."

Jesus: "There will be those who will dwell on the effects upon the people slain inside the city and pay no attention to what the miracle of God is here. Let us instead focus our attention on your life and heart. The enemy enjoys playing victim and does not like attention being drawn to his guilt, but only yours.

"If I look at your heart, angels could also be like 'spies', even though they are good workers, helpers and messengers sent by My command. Since I see the beginning from the end, angels do not surprise Me with new information nor do they surprise My Father. This is like a parable as each time around your heart could be seven years.

"On the seventh year, you experienced seven times more of Me." He smiled. "Your walls were easy to breech as your chambers of your heart

were accessible. Anything left contrary to My love was removed and the enemies were slaughtered.

"Now the enemy is outside the gates of your heart. I have completely invaded the city of your heart and now dwell there in your heart."

Me: "But, Lord, I accepted You into my heart years before this."

Jesus: "Correct. You allowed Me to dwell in your city, but there were other occupants there as well. I was not at war with them, but they demanded that I be removed. So, at times, I was in relative silence due to their shouting and clamor. It took a very long time before you recognized that the things of this world were competing with Me for a place in your heart."

Me: "You are right, Lord. My cares, worries and daily troubles rose up and kept You silenced to me. I am sorry for that, but, Lord, I still do this. I still worry and I still have trouble."

Jesus: "Yes, but this is different as now these troubles do not dwell in your heart. They are outside and do not make you forget Me or call out to you to act alone. You now call out to Me in everything you do. I am now the city in your heart and your Occupant. Now, you have others who dwell in your heart as well, your loved ones, and this is true and good, but I am here with you."

Me: Crying. "I understand, Lord."

Jesus: "Now, I just took you on a journey of how I call out to those I have chosen. Your dream was about those who have a different dweller in their heart. Their city gates are sealed and their walls are well fortified. The enemy dwells there and plots.

"Though I am outside of their gates, their cities are made of glass and their deeds are visible from the Throne as My Father sees all that is under Him. What was shown to you on this map is true. Even though the enemy schemes, nothing is done in which I am unaware."

Me: "Is there anything I should do with this information?"

Jesus: "No. This time is soon to come. You cannot reverse this nor would anyone pay attention to what you write unless that very thing

comes to pass after the fact. This is My battle and you are to testify to My love.

"The plots of the enemy are notable and follow a pattern. They too circle a city or country and create clamor. They pray over their loudspeakers in reverence to their god as if making noise will somehow bind the strength of this god on their hearts.

"Instead, their hearts grow colder, blacker and void of all love. Be careful as the very message of peace leads to the destruction of those with peace as a mantle. It is easy to call out lovely things as weapons, the idea of fruits, but it is another thing to partake in the fruit by eating that which you become.

"The Fruits of the Spirit are bitter fruit to the enemy. So what is peace but just a concept of deceit? Partitioning a city does not work when one side's dweller desires the destruction of another."

Me: "Yes, Lord, this does not work and I have witnessed, well, experienced, the same thing with my enemy. Whenever I negotiate a fair deal, they still whine, complain and constantly work against me because their only true goal is my total destruction. Lord, I wish I had never negotiated to begin with."

Jesus: "I know, Erin, but I have ultimately allowed this for your benefit. Everything meant for evil in your life will be used for good and the good of your children. That mountain is soon to be removed. In one command I can remove it. You will even say 'move' to this mountain and it will fall into the sea. This time is at hand."

Me: "Lord, what is time? All of these calendars, dates, all of it, are so confusing. Lord, why did You allow this?"

Jesus: "Erin, does the clock and calendar from God's House seem out of God's control? Is it not guarded by four angels and under the care of Heaven?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, it is precise. There are many rings and wheels and all but one turns according to each other. The one exception is not turned by cogs at all, but only by God and at His speed, 'God-speed'."

Jesus: Smiling and laughing. "It seems to you as if I am constantly deflecting your questions on time and I am. Now, why do you need these answers as no good can come from this? If I tell you a date, what will happen to you prior to this?

"You will first make yourself sick as you will have no peace. Or you will anticipate events to happen a certain way, a certain intensity or even with a certain result, but, as you know from your own experience, you will still be in unrest.

"Erin, My ways are higher than yours and only God, My Father on the Throne, knows the time of My coming. His ways are higher as He knows when He will send Me. Even if I were to give you times, the world would discount them. There would even be arguments amongst you and nothing good would come out of this.

"Even Enoch is called by the world as the 'father of time', yet who follows his calendar? The time of My ministry was three and a half years. This time lined up with every calendar written, even Enoch's, yet still no one took notice until long after. Even then it did not matter to man.

"Erin, you live here in the times of great turmoil and the times as prophesied about thousands of years ago. For it is even written that Enoch, the seventh from Adam, prophesied saying, 'Behold, the Lord comes with ten thousands of His holy ones' (Jude 14)."

Me: "I am sorry, Lord, but something is happening to me right now and I do not know how to describe it. It is a searing heat in my heart. I am experiencing emotions from memories from the year 2000. It is as if I have experienced a type of time hiccup. My dreams are reflecting the ages of my sons at that time.

"My one son was fourteen months old and my other son was not quite three years old. It was near the time of my mom's diagnosis of cancer. The time has been brought to the forefront of all my thoughts and dreams. Why is this happening?"

Jesus: "This was the time of your very first vision and was in the first month of that year after you had fasted and prayed for 21 days. Then something happened the next month and you took no food or water for

three days. You were then caught up in a vision and told that you needed to 'die to yourself'.

"You were in awe and began your separation from the things of this world. During this time, the enemy recognized that you had awakened from slumber and was called for service to Me. He sought your destruction as a result.

"He soon after relentlessly came against your businesses, your failing marriage, your sons, your family, your friends and your health. However, he was also granted permission to do this as you needed to fully rely on Me and had to die to yourself. I know that this was painfully long as I was with you. Even though at times I seemed silent, I was there."

As I began to cry, Jesus lifted my chin to look into His eyes again.

Jesus: "Erin, you have stood the test of time. You have stood the test against your enemies. Now you stand before Me in love, even though you are battered. Although you are disheartened and downcast, I am here and I am with you. I have seen all that has occurred and My recompense is with Me."

Me: "Lord, I had a dream of a beautiful mountain and a downpour of rain. The sun appeared behind me and shone down on what looked like a golf course cut into this mountain. The course was impossible to play, but it was beautiful.

"Then, and as I stood staring at the beautiful sight, from behind and over the mountain, I saw black clouds like smoke sweep over the sky. I could see glimpses of red light, a red ball like the moon or sun, but I could not tell which as the clouds were so thick.

"I could only see glimmers of the red ball when these clouds, or smoke, thinned. In my dream, I was not terrified for myself or for our household, but was afraid for those not ready."

Jesus: He smiled at me with a reassuring smile. "Erin, it is darkest before the dawn, but to many it is also beautiful and carefree prior to that great and terrible day. Perhaps they were even golfing, but this does not matter. It only matters that I know the times and seasons. You are to

continue on your course and rejoice as things for you are accelerating. I am here."

He placed His hand over my hand and then over my heart.

Jesus: "It has been a long and difficult journey, but I have not forgotten you. I have also not forgotten that which has been done unto you and your children. My recompense is with Me. I love you."

Me: "I feel something is changing, Lord. I love You too."

Jesus: "Then do not worry or be afraid. All things work for the good of those who love Me and have been called according to My purpose. For those I have chosen, I have also predestined. I love you and you are mine."

As He smiled, He lit up as bright as the sun.

Dream over…

Note on the 'red ball' that Erin saw in this dream:

Just to confirm, the red ball that Erin saw was either the moon or the sun, but Erin simply could not tell which. There is no hidden message in this. This is not a hidden reference to Nibiru in any way, shape or form.

Erin has never even received the slightest hint of Nibiru. Even though Erin has been criticized before about not talking about Nibiru in her dreams, this is unwarranted as she only talks about what God has shown her and Nibiru is NOT one of those things.

Now, would a large planet with wings hiding and then suddenly sneak attacking the Earth not be mentioned somewhere in the Bible? Some may say that this is just too catastrophic to mention. I disagree as just look at all the other stuff the Lord brings up in the Bible, including the previous flooding and eventual burning of the entire Earth.

He is not going to be shy about this. That being said, should the 'Nibiru' status change in the future in Erin's dreams from the Lord, you will all be amongst the first to know. Trust that God would reveal something this huge to Erin if it is going to become an issue or a sign to us soon.

Dream 228 – Jesus and the Little Red Journal

Received Friday, December 9, 2016

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for all that You have done for all of us! What an incredible week it has been.

First, some background on my recent dreams. The Lord has taken me on quite a personal journey this week. I have met with Him every day because of things in the natural which have occurred to our family, friends and me personally.

I questioned what the Lord was doing and wondered, based on my relentless zeal for Jesus and my quest for answers, that perhaps I was even 'losing my faculties'. However, Jesus was quick to correct my thoughts and brought me back to what He was doing here and right now.

Last Friday, I was with my eldest son at a grocery store to find him a birthday cake. I had just picked up my other teens and they were also in the car with me. As we walked to the cashier, I passed a cart with a toddler in it and the little boy looked at me.

As he did, I suddenly felt a ripple in the atmosphere that I simply cannot explain. It was similar to 'déjà vu', but a much longer version. This toddler suddenly looked just like my youngest son and the little guy was even wearing the exact outfit my son had worn on a trip I had made back in the year 2000.

The outfit this boy was wearing was now a little blue winter outfit with a hat with ear flaps just like I had my youngest boy in back then. The boy looked up at me and I heard the word, 'mama', which was the only thing my son had spoken for several years.

I stopped my cart and looked at the boy, but did so as naturally as possible under the circumstances. However, it still must of seemed odd as my older son with me in the store had noticed my reaction and became concerned for me.

Son: "Mom, are you okay? What's wrong?"

When I turned to look back at the little boy, he was no longer my younger son as a toddler. While the boy there was wearing a similar outfit as my son had, I noticed that it was still quite a bit different.

I began to feel a wave of sorrow and illness sweep over my body and became as white as a ghost. As my heart pounded, my son began to panic.

Son: "Mom, tell me what's happening?"

I then proceeded to share what just happened as he helped me back out to the car with our groceries. As I sat in the front seat, another wave came over me and it seemed I was yet again back in the year 2000, but I quickly came out of this.

While this seemed to make no logical sense, I started to explain to the kids what had just occurred. I then quickly did a status check of my health, but noticed that I did not feel anything physically wrong with me.

For some reason, my youngest son, who is now age 17, became encouraged by all of this. He then asked me what was happening back then. I explained to him that he and I had taken a trip up to see his grandmother in Idaho after she had just completed her rounds of chemotherapy.

At the time, my mom had now been feeling energetic again for the first time since being diagnosed in the summer with cancer. It was around Thanksgiving and I had just sold my last retail store. I was quite happy and healthy back then as well.

This particular year 2000 had been marked by my vision of Elijah and Enoch, followed by a separation in my marriage, my mom's cancer, the sale of my retail stores and the death of a friend. All of this served to trigger the surrender of my life to the Lord while crying about all of my losses while sitting in the Portland Rose Garden.

When we got home from the store, I immediately went to the Lord. He called me to search for a few items, including a small Red Journal from January 9th, 2011 to March 31st, 2011. He also wanted me to search for a

photo of my son in the same blue outfit that I had just witnessed at the store.









This was a painful search for me, but I soon found what I was looking for. However, I then set everything aside for a few days before going back to the Lord again on December 5th, 2016. I then later had several more dreams, but one in particular was with my daughter as a baby.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was immediately sitting next to Jesus up in Heaven.

Jesus: "Where did you go, Erin?"

Me: "Searching, Lord, painfully searching. Why did You take me back to this time? I was happy and my sons were happy. In these pictures, I had peace on my face. My mom, even with her wig due to the cancer treatments, looked so happy too."

Jesus: "This was sixteen years ago. Erin, it was not an accident that I brought you here. These were the times before your trouble.

"Your children have brought you the greatest joy and I have never forgotten how you have stood in the gap for them and prayed many times for each of them. You have forsaken all you have for them, even with all of your difficulties, so that they would never need to worry and would have laughter and joy.

"Though there was abuse done to them by others, much of this was shielded from them by angels and their memories were veiled. Soon, your children will be healed, renewed and restored and you will see this.

"All of your prayers have been heard and all your petitions have been recorded. Your case has been heard in the Courts of My Father. I will restore all that the enemy has stolen from you. These photos record your last few happy moments before an epic journey. I have never forgotten your journey and I remember all of it.

"More importantly, I have seen the beginning from the end and have seen what was done to you that you have not seen. I have taken hold of your right hand." Jesus reached for my hand. "Erin, your sons and daughter remember their best times and it was always with you.

"Your heart grieved so much that it was broken and you never have fully been restored. I will restore your heart and heal your grief. The happiness you once had is only a small glimmer of what I am about to do with you. Do you see what I have done so far?"

Suddenly, I saw an epic journey from beginning to end. I saw my race, a crazy winding race and a painful journey. At one point, I saw a stretch of desert which seemed endless. It was barren and my lips were parched.

The heat was so punishing that I had no tears as all the water had been drained from my body. It hurt to see all of this. I then saw events that

paralleled my race. It was like a map, but in a movie format. It was all so difficult and I was so alone.

I then spent the next couple of days taking care of some enemy trouble that the Lord had instructed me to finish. However, He also led me to read the entire small Red Journal again, a painful record encompassing a span of three full months in 2011.

It was quite excruciating as I did not hear from the Lord back then. I only had prayers, petitions and records of what was happening. The Lord then instructed me to share this Red Journal for my husband to read as well. I then went back to the Lord yesterday, December 8th, 2016…

Dear Father,

The painful journey that I have taken has been a lonely one, but You were always there with me. After reading my little Red Journal, there are barely any words. Thank You for being the Author of my faith life.

I know that my life would be void of value without the gifts of my children and the trials we have endured. Though we are not perfect, we are perfect for your purposes. That being said, all I can say is, wow, how painful. I was about to lose my children because I no longer had enough money to continue fighting.

My character was questioned and my sanity was judged. My health was scrutinized and my apartment was labeled. My very ability to work was a detriment, yet, without a job, I could not support myself and my children and would lose them with this.

My sons were stripped momentarily from me and there was even a huge battle to just keep my daughter. Even then, it looked as if I would still lose her too. I was a puppet in a horrible theater, all seemingly controlled by my enemy and seemingly for his pleasure and delight. I suffered greatly during this time.

Had I remained in the previous state that I had resided and not moved to Washington State, I would have been safer and able to fight from a much stronger position. However, I had no leading and moved. I paid, Father, oh and how I paid dearly.

This Red Journal was a small snapshot of the battle. The grief of my heart was labeled on those pages. I could not sleep and I was rattled and scared. I knew that my heart would fail if I lost my kids. To make matters worse, I was all alone and isolated.

My entire life became exposed in court papers. All of my accomplishments were twisted and somehow now made to seem self-serving and void of a heart. All of my sacrifices were meant to look like calculated moves, supposedly because I was evil according to all of my enemies' false testimonials. Oh Lord, the list of accusations was so long.

However, even in all of this, I saw something, something that I had never noticed before. You, Father, answered my prayers. You did not always answer my prayers immediately, but You always answered them faithfully and right at the perfect time.

When I read this Red Journal of pain again, I suddenly could see not just the trouble, but You at work. My younger son and daughter were fully returned to me by September of 2011. My older son was then released to me three years later in 2014.

Father, You returned all of my children to me just as You promised, but I failed to see it at first, so please forgive me. You have done everything according to Your plans and Your timing and it is always perfect despite my complaints.

Bless You, Father, as there is no greater 'Dad' than You. Not only did You return my children, but You sustained us during some very difficult times. You continue to sustain us. I love You.

I was then called back up to meet with Jesus again.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

Me: "Lord, I still need Your help. Could You heal me soon, Lord? You created pearls in luster and in depth of color. You created the beauty of the feathers of a peacock and even a tiny hummingbird. Here, in Heaven and in Your presence, I am made whole and vibrant. Please consider healing me and my children. Please, Lord, could you clothe me like I am now and like You do the lilies of the field?" (Luke 12:27)

Jesus: Smiling. "This is a good thing, but you have no peace yet. This I know as your heart is troubled still. You are well prepared to receive this, yet well prepared not to receive this too. Erin, I am about to do something. Are you ready? Now, do you remember what I showed you long ago?"

Jesus reminded me of the Ring of Fire and how this would become more active. Just as He downloaded this, I had an alert on my tablet from my earthquake app. I looked at it and it read that an 8.0 earthquake had just struck Kirakira in the Solomon Islands. I looked up the meaning of 'kirakira' and found out that it means 'shining' or 'glittering'.

Me: "This is a huge sign, Lord! Today, Lord, today?"

Jesus: Smiling. "I Am who I say I AM. You are in My arms and under My care. I have NOT forgotten you! Be strong and courageous. I love you."

The Lord was shining so bright that I could barely make out His facial features. The sun seemed to be shining so brightly all around Him that He appeared bright and shimmering.

I was hopeful all that day as I was waiting for something, but nothing happened. I remained hopeful all night too as I was again waiting for something, but still nothing happened. I then woke up at around 3:15am and got up briefly. However, I then went back to sleep and was called back to Him.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was now like a child back up in Heaven with Jesus. He was again bright and shining and looked like He was clothed in the sun. He motioned for me to lie down in the soft grass. He then told me to begin, from the top of my head with my hair, to give thanks for my life and my body, the vessel of my Spirit, the Counselor, in us.

I thanked God for the gift of my life and even for all of my trials. I thanked Him for the gift of my children and their lives. I thanked Him for the gift of my husband and his life. I thanked Him for my dreams and visions.

I thanked Him for my friends and extended family and their households. I thanked Him for all that He has given me to keep me going from strength

to strength. I then thanked God for all that He has done from beginning to end, but especially for sending Jesus to save me and to save us!

He then brought me to my feet and helped me to stand as I was now unable to stand on my own. My body was limp as He placed me in His arms. He then took my hand and placed it on my head.

Jesus: "Now it is time to give thanks for this body. It is time to make peace with your body. No more warring with your vessel. The two of you must reconcile."

Me: Crying. "Lord, forgive me, but my body has always been at odds with me."

Jesus: "Your worldly flesh is at odds. Your body does not fight you, but you fight against it. Now, give thanks, for your body has been with you through these wars and has not failed you even though you see the scars.

"You know the effects your troubles have had. Even though you have not been through a war on a battlefield, and even if you had, you still must make peace with this body that you have been given. You must forgive your body as it is a gift. You have forgotten that in it houses my great treasure, your heart. Now let us make peace today!"

Me: Now I was really crying here and even as I now write this. "Oh Lord, I cannot apologize enough. I have forgiven every enemy and I have reconciled my heart and my soul to You, but I have never forgiven my body for betraying me.

"In fact, I curse it more than I am thankful. I joke about it and laugh at it all the time. I mock my age and despise my wrinkles. I see the effects of my trials and the scar and bulge above my c-section and curse it, yet I love my daughter, the divine result.

"I am angry at my skin carved out from the effects of sun exposure in my foolish youth. My fingers can barely write and my head some days can barely lift. I look at my face and my hair and I am so sad at my loss.

"My legs can no longer dance like I once did and there is so much more. I am racked with pain from head to toe. I miss the years of my health. My scars are many and so have been my battles.

"Organs have been removed, batteries keep my heart pumping and a hinge holds my vertebrae together in my spine. The expense has been astronomical and now I wither in place like a flower."

Jesus: Smiling. "Then, Erin, it is time. It is time to make peace and it is time to reverse the curses and bless this vessel."

He began from my hair and He used my hand to go over each part. I recognized the battles that each of these parts have gone through with me and thanked Him for all of it. We started from top of my head and then He had me end with my feet.

Jesus: "Beautiful are the feet of those who bring Good News."

He then brought me over to the River of Life.

Jesus: "I know I have brought you here many times, but this time it is different. This time you are new. This time, you are one with your body and I am One with you. You are a new creation, Erin. Are you ready? Come!"

Just then, He walked me into the river…

Dream over…

When I woke up, I felt the need to reconcile my body. I have only been thankful for it when it serves a purpose. I am also only thankful when I see someone unable to walk or unable to see. I am so upset that I never once reconciled the curses I had put upon myself with my body. So today is a good day. Today is a God day.

The Lord requires all of us to be thankful and make peace. Please join me today in doing so. He is about to do something with all of us, so we must prepare fully.

Love and blessings, Erin

Erin's Husband's reaction to reading the Red Journal:

This journal was extremely hard to read as the attacks on Erin were relentless, false and unjustified. I felt helpless as I read all of this as I so wished I had been by her side to defend her. However, the Lord had

different plans and I knew from reading this that this was all part of the process of making Erin who she is today. For that, I am grateful.

As I read this journal, I became so saddened by living through her battles in these pages that I cried. This is not something I do every day, but it was so painful to read and so descriptive of the battles, that I had no choice but to keep wiping the tears in order to be able to see and keep reading.

Any 'envy' that I may have ever had that it was not me that was able to have these dreams with the Lord immediately vanished as I read. I quickly realized that, in order to be used fully by the Lord and to have a heart of gold, that great things were expected, but also that the blacksmith would have to be used to hammer out all of the dross first.

I knew that this was not something that I could have handled with anywhere near the grace and love that Erin handled it with. I became amazed at how she went back to God time after time during these battles, even when it seemed that He was deaf to her pleas. In a way, this journal made me love her even more, if that is even possible.

It also made me want to take personal vengeance against her enemies, enemies that never stopped attacking her with wave after wave of trouble. These enemies truly never rested or gave her any time for rest or peace.

However, as I prayed on all of this, I suddenly realized yet again that vengeance really is fully the Lord's and that I had to give this up fully to Him. I felt a call to pray:

Thank You, Lord, for blessing me with this wonderful woman and loving wife. Even now as I type this testimonial, tears fill my eyes yet again as I realize just how greatly You have blessed me by bringing me my wife, my perfect gift, hand selected by You and You alone.

Lord, I ask, no, I now plead with You to reverse all that the enemy has stolen over these painful years and soon. Yes, always in Your perfect timing, but I pray that You answer and fulfill all of Your mighty promises to Erin very soon as I am helpless to do anything for her on my own.

I now realize that I am but a small man and that only You can do this. So, I ask for all of this in Your Precious Name, in Jesus' Name alone, Amen!

Dream 229 – Jesus and the Mason Jar

Received Thursday, December 15, 2016

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for my family and thank You for the prayers of my friends.

It is beautiful outside here today and the snow is covering the trees and the ground. The pond is now completely frozen. The temperature went from being warm one day, with us even using our portable air conditioners, to a full on freeze. There seemed to be barely any transition between the two.

Looking back, the animals outside somehow knew that this sudden change in temperature was coming. The squirrels, chipmunks, deer, birds, both local and migrating, had been darting around desperately searching and preparing for winter two weeks prior to normal. God, You obviously let them know and informed them.

In contrast, we humans rely on a flawed television weather forecast for our information. Sigh, if only we could get real-time weather forecasts from You as Your ways and forecasts are always flawless.

Today, I am thankful for warmth. When we had our power outage not that long ago, I noticed that the cold came so quickly. Thank You, Lord, for keeping our powerlines free from ice and snow. We are truly blessed beyond measure by You.

Father, You are the One who truly provides warmth in the winter and cool in the summer for inside while it is the opposite outside. We are clearly nothing without You, so I thank You today for our warmth.

This season and the last have been difficult ones. A lot of trouble has come and, thankfully, gone. While the perception of looming disaster lingers as troubles still come at us in wave after wave, when they do finally reach us at the shore, they come in as no more than a ripple.

The waves that I see on the horizon are just so massive compared to the little waves that finally reach us where we stand in safety under Your Cover. Thank You for diverting troubles away from us. Father, please continue to keep us safe.

Also, thank You for healing our little dog, Zoey. She has brought me great companionship and joy during some of my most difficult struggles. When I cried the most and was alone, You sent her to comfort me, lick my wounds and sit near me. She would even look concerned as she rested her head on my leg when I wept.

In the beginning of my writing, Zoey would sit on my chair right next to me. She has been there for me too many times to count, so thank You, Father, for sending us our fury companions. These amazing 'fur balls' are such a true blessing to so many of us.

Lord, we have many pressing needs now and they all seem equally urgent and important. As always, we do not know how You do this, but You know every detail. You know how, when, what, where and if, whether it be angel or man. Quite simply, Lord, You truly know all things and everything.

So for me it has been a time of complete surrender and trust because without You we would fail in all of our endeavors to try to save ourselves. Based on the dreams I have had from You recently, I really have no choice but to take comfort in Your promises as I just know something huge is coming that is out of our control.

Dream 1 description begins…

The ground was covered in snow as my children and I viewed two massive clouds in the sky above us. We were surprised to also see the Aurora Borealis on the horizon in the distance. These 'northern lights' then began to dance. While this all started small, they eventually even illuminated the clouds.

Right before our very eyes, these massive clouds then formed into massive white wings. They took on more and more detail until finally an angel appeared from them. This angel was so intensely large that he filled the entire sky.

Just as I was about to pick up the phone to call my husband to tell him to go look outside his office window at this, the phone rang. It was my husband calling me at just that moment and proceeded to tell me that he had just seen the same angel from work. This was quite amazing as his office is over 20 miles away from our house.

As my children and I went to walk outside of our house to get a better view, all six of us were suddenly translated to a school parking lot. We saw many people there running and screaming in horror at the sight. However, other people knew that this angel was actually a sign from God of His protection and cheered instead.

As we walked in the parking lot, we came across three old cars from the 1930s to 1940s parked there. I could tell that they had been there for a while. These cars were fascinating to me as they seemed quite out of place.

Dream 1 description over…

After this, I had several other dreams of supernatural translation to various different areas. One in particular was a dream inside of a large supermarket.

Dream 2 description begins…

As I was walking through a large supermarket, I heard the Voice of God directing my attention towards various people. I soon noticed that He did not direct me to the people I thought He would and vice versa. I then noticed that each person that I had been directed to was somehow supernaturally illuminated, thereby 'marking' them.

For some of those that were 'marked', I merely had to brush by them and touch their arm and somehow they would instantly know that God had sent me. In all, I went up to about ten different people and healed them by God's power.

After doing so, I did not tell them anything about myself except for my first name of Erin. I then told them that Jesus loves them, that He is coming soon and to spread the Good News.

However, that was all I told them as I somehow knew that I was to specifically avoid any show-'man'-ship as this was all to only be about

God leading the ship. I was there simply to just obey His lead and not my own leading.

Dream 2 description over…

Dream 3 description begins…

I was in a type of arena watching a hockey game when I again saw several people illuminated or 'marked' in the Spirit. I then heard the Voice of God directing me.

God: "Erin, watch as this worker falls from My favor."

I saw a man that was about to heal these 'marked' people as he loudly declared the Name of Jesus. However, I also noticed that he was doing this while making sure that he was in full view of the cameras. However, before he could heal any of them, I saw the 'marked' people that he was to heal suddenly lose their 'marks'.

The man was suddenly without the ability to heal from God. After he saw that this had happened, he started to stammer with his words and became quite embarrassed. He was then booed right out of the arena.

Me: "What happened, Father?"

I then saw the man in the parking lot as he was being visited by angels. However, I could not see what was happening nor could I hear what was being said.

Dream 3 description over…

Dream 4 description begins…

As I was standing there, I could feel rain pouring down all over me. However, I was not being flooded with the rain. The rain was also neither cold nor irritating. It was a constant downpour. I also noticed that there was no wind.

As I woke up, I could hear the voice of Jesus, "And the latter rain…"

Dream 4 description over…

Father, I was taught at my church that the latter rain is a 'bad thing', so please help me to understand this controversy. I also come to You today with other things, and there are many, including needs, requests, prayers and answers to questions.

I lay all of these at Your feet in the Throne Room and at the foot of the Cross. Please help me with what I am seeking. I love You and I long for Your presence.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was immediately on the bank of the River of Life as I turned to look over at Jesus. He was completely enrobed in the light of the sun as He smiled at me. The river looked like it had silver mercury on top of the water, yet it was pure water. I realized that this was the effect of the light of Jesus as it reflected on the water.

This all looked so magnificent on the top of the water. While the water was still completely inviting, it somehow seemed almost like a thicker liquid or even a solid today. However, this is particularly difficult to describe. I was in tears as Jesus turned, faced me and reached for my hands.

Jesus: "I am glad that you are here with Me, Erin. You did not select Me from the beginning, but I chose you. From the time of your birth until this very day, I have never been far from you. In these last seasons, I have been with you in every moment.

"Your years of painful trials and endless tests have brought you to Me. Many have run from Me, but you remained. You have questioned My methods when trouble fell upon you, but in your trouble I was found by you.

"I was there with you in your times of great pain and suffering. I was there with you in your times of great shame and humiliation. I was there with you in your times of loneliness and darkness. I was there with you in heartache and in heartbreak. I never forgot one tear, Erin, not one."

Me: Crying. "Lord, I knew You were there with me, even when I was a child. Even then, I somehow knew there was someone with me. I cried out to You and those cries were never lost. I am sorry for the years that

You were with me that I did not know You yet. Thank You for keeping me safe during my rebellious youth.

"Thank You for giving me back my children as You had always promised. When my children were young, I had thought that this would be impossible. Thank You for sending me a Godly husband when I thought I was destined to remain alone.

"Thank You for turning my life of pain in those journals into a love story of how I longed for You even when I did not know if You could hear me. Lord, I wanted to know how to love You and You showed me how. You showed me that You are so much more than a symbol on a Cross or a concept on some pages.

"You are more than a 'god to conjure up at a whim' or an 'oracle to rise up to our demands'. You are real, Lord, and You are more real than even the air that I breathe or the water that I drink. You are everything to me and I would gladly go through my lifetime of troubles again just to know You like I do now.

"I realize that I am not the most perfect of vessels. I am not active in church activities anymore. I am not what the world would call worthy for any relationship with You. I spent many years with selfish ambitions. I spent many years torturing my body to try and perfect it.

"I spent many years chasing the world's offerings. I spent many years running from myself. I have been divorced twice and married three times and this alone would disqualify me from Christian ministry. I have been bankrupt several times due to my legal and medical issues.

"To many, all of this would disqualify me as not having good stewardship or even good character. In fact, that I am standing here with You today at all would disgust so many Christians. Lord, I am so sorry as had I known from the beginning what I know now, well, maybe I would have made better choices."

Jesus: "Erin, I am your Judge and I was there with you. Now, what choices did the world leave you? You trusted in what you could see, but now you know how to wait."

I suddenly left our visit to look outside to watch the snow fall. As the sun was still shining, I noticed that the snow looked like little diamonds as it fell. I quickly snapped a photograph and went back to our visit.

Jesus: Smiling. "Erin, were you distracted?"

Me: "Forgive me, Lord, but, while I was writing, the sun came out over the snow falling and it was so beautiful."

Jesus: Laughing. "I know, Erin, as I sent this for you to see. Now, while I look to the heart, I realize that your history would disqualify you from working in finance or from being on certain church boards. However, I did not create you for this. If you were created for these things, then your tests would have been different.

"Instead, you were created to be here with Me in this moment. Do not disqualify yourself, Erin. Back sixteen years ago, you were told to die to yourself. Other than physical death, this requires hard work. You signed up for something that virtually no one volunteers for.

"However, this too was also planned from the time of your birth. Sixteen years ago, you accepted a greater call. You then recognized that you had a heart condition and requested a heart of gold. Now, does a heart of gold happen from success to even greater success? No!

"A heart of gold happens from going through the fire and the furnace of affliction. Erin, you went through the flames. You now feel battered and worn, but, to Me, you are more than qualified, you are perfect."

Me: "But…"

Jesus: Laughing. "Oh no, Erin, not a 'but'…"

Me: "Lord, have I really lost all of my selfish ambitions? I do not feel like I have."

Jesus: Smiling. "Well then, what are your selfish ambitions?"

Me: I thought for a moment. "Well, I…hmm…well, I was hoping…hmm…Well, Lord, I want to be healed."

Jesus: "Yes, but you just had many thoughts. What did these thoughts involve?"

Me: "I am sorry, Lord, but there were many. I want to be healed. I want You to use me to heal others, all in Your Name. I want so much to remain private by sneaking into children's cancer centers during the night to heal them. I would then leave notes about You for their parents. I want so much for people to know how much You love them.

"That being said, I hate the thought of anyone focusing on me. Also, people could easily hurt me simply by pointing out all of my failures. I sometimes feel that it is best if I simply remain silent and tucked away."

Jesus: "Hmm, well this was not self-focused at all until the few sentences at the very end." He laughed good-naturedly as He said this. "Now, how about you let Me handle the details? Have I failed you so far?"

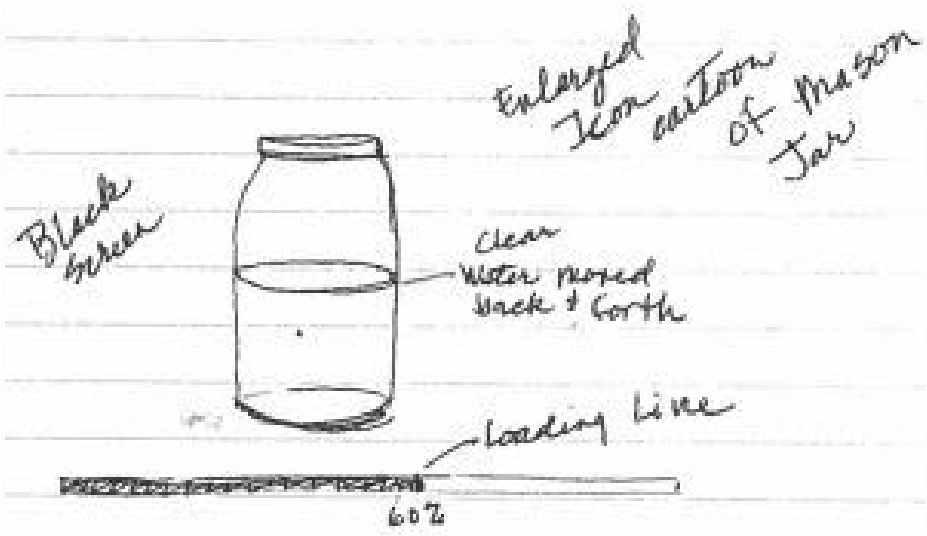
Me: "No, Lord."

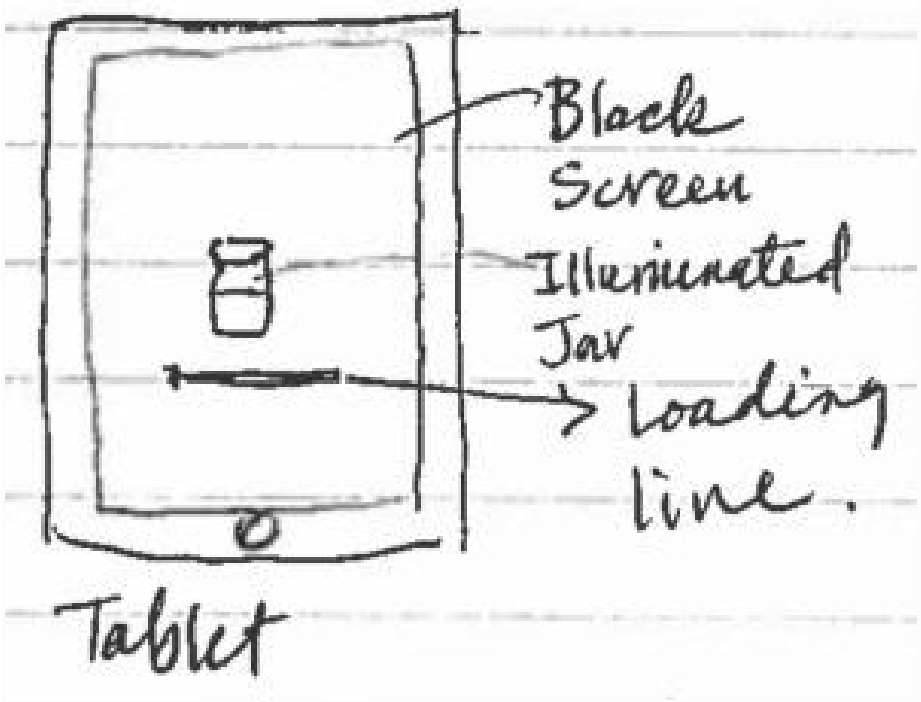
Jesus: Smiling. "Well, I have no plans to start now. Now, last night, I gave you another dream. Do you recall it?"

Me: Smiling. "Yes, as it was quite clear. It made me laugh because You know that I do not like waiting."

Dream 5 description begins…

I was in a dark garage and there was nothing in it except for a wooden box to sit on and an electronic tablet to view. However, I could not use the tablet as the screen was doing something funny. There was a Mason Jar on the screen that was filling up with water, acting almost like an hourglass.





There was a caption under the Mason Jar:

"Your device is uploading. Do not pause. Your patience is appreciated."

After a few hours, the caption under the Mason Jar changed to the following:

"The updates to your device will enhance your current features and allow for greater speed and mobile capability."

Just as I finally went to impatiently hit a button, a tab came up with another caption:

"Are you sure you want to pause your update? Doing so will delay your enhanced features."

I laughed when I read this as I quickly noticed that I actually could not pause even if I had wanted to. When I did touch the screen, it was obvious that the device was now in complete control of the update and I even had no ability to turn the device off.

I then noticed the total time that it took to complete the update. The update had lasted to just short of 7am. In total, the update had taken from 3pm in the afternoon to just before 7am the next day. This amounted to roughly 16 hours in total, give or take.

I also notice that, just as the little Mason Jar on the screen finally became completely full with 'water', a new caption popped up:

"100% capacity reached! Congratulations! Now start using your new features."

I woke up just as the tablet started to explain the new features of my device. It did this by displaying messages in different languages one language at a time.

Dream 5 description over…

Jesus: Laughing. "Erin, you seemed to have patience."

Me: "Yes, shocking, right?" I laughed with Him. "However, I was very curious and just knew that this was from You, Lord. However, why the Mason Jar?"

Jesus: Smiling. "Here is a bit of history. The Mason Jar is one of the sturdiest clear vessels and does not break easily. While you are welcome to search for nuggets, it seems to Me that you were shown a clear vessel with a download of water using a common form of technology. You check this device often to see if there has been any change."

Me: Laughing. "Yes, Lord, and I am doing that now. Every morning, I awake hoping for changes to my own vessel and check to see."

Jesus: Laughing. "Yes, I know. Now, are you ready for greater service?"

Me: "Oh yes, Lord, please."

Jesus: "Then come…"

As He reached for my hand, my vision seemed to become like a camera filming at ground level. I could now only see the backs of our feet, our ankles and heals, and the bottoms of our white robes.

I could see the top of the water as Jesus stepped into the water first to help me in. I then saw an extremely bright light shining from Him like the sun as He faced towards me in the water.

Dream over…

I was not at all ready for this dream to end here. However, the Lord stopped it in anticipation of finishing this on another day. I started to cry as I had been hoping to be baptized and perhaps even healed.

Who really knows how this will all unfold other than Jesus? Only God knows. So now I must simply wait, yes wait (smiles), for the download to continue.

Love and blessings, Erin

Dream 230 – Jesus and the Redemption of the Heart of a Sinner

Received Sunday, December 18, 2016

24 inches of snow plus some freezing rain meant some 'downpours' here. Power stayed on, so thank You, Lord!

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for my husband, my children and my friends. I have been blessed by You continuously and I stand amazed.

Thank You for returning us home safely yesterday. My husband and I had to make a trip to the store and post office yesterday and it was a 'white knuckle' drive. The icy roads combined with the fresh snow created treacherous conditions. While we had left early in the morning to avoid trouble, it was really the last hour of our trip that had become quite difficult. So thank You, Father, for safely bringing us home!

I have had a mystifying week. While we remain right in the midst of trouble, we still have not actually experienced any of the trouble. So thank You, Father, for keeping us safe here as well.

Something happened to me a few days ago, but I am still not sure exactly what happened. This had come quickly to me as a vision just after my husband and I were watching headline news together.

The news report was of a young man who had walked into a church with a Glock 45 and killed so many wonderful Christian prayer warriors (my term for them). I had first heard this story over a year ago and I remember thinking at that time, 'Lord, pure evil walked in and slaughtered Your people. Now what are You going to do?'

I now apologize for doing this, Father, as I know this was a challenge to You. While no excuse, at the time I asked this, I was distraught over this crime and had wanted justice. I also asked, 'Father, nine lives are now

gone. Why would You allow this?' I did not receive an answer from God on my question.

When praying again on this recently, I noticed that I called this shooter 'kid'. I realized I was doing this because, at my age, he still looked like a kid to me. Anyway, just a few days ago, this kid's face came across the television screen again and reopened the 'wounds'. However, in the ensuing vision, I saw something about this 'kid' in a flash.

I asked my husband to rewind and freeze the picture on the kid's face. As I stared at his face, all I could see was pure evil at first. However, this vision then seemed to open a screen to me briefly and I saw a choir of angels, along with the glory of the nine people that had been slain by this kid.

I then saw this heavenly entourage interceding and praying for this young man, as well as their families. I saw that each of these people had now received a special crown of glory unlike anything I had ever seen before during my visits with the Lord.

The Lord then had me scan beyond these nine people and there I saw a massive wave of saints who were also wearing these crowns of special glory. Their voices were being heard directly at the Throne of God. There were easily more than ten thousand voices just from the area that I was witnessing.

As I viewed this, I felt my heart start to pound in my chest and then almost seem to stop with a flutter. When this vision closed, only the face of evil on the television screen then remained. I suddenly looked quite shaken up from what I had just witnessed.

Husband: "Erin, are you okay? What is happening?"

Me: "I am not really sure, but this is a lot bigger than just this kid."

After discussing this, we soon fell asleep as it was late and we were both tired. However, before falling asleep, I found myself praying to You, 'Father, I still have such a long way to go. I see a killer and I am still angry at him, so why are You showing me all of this?'

The Lord then gave me two very clear dreams that seemed to address my questions. However, one of the dreams seemed more like a nightmare to

me than a dream. The other dream was about a certain home that has often shown up in previous dreams. This home was quite odd and seemed to have a lot of symbolism to it…

Dream 1 description begins…

The home in front of me was for sale and was a brick Tudor home circa 1920s to 1930s. This home was situated about a block away from where we lived in this dream. At some point, some homeowner had painted the wooden front door a type of butter colored yellow. Against the red brick, this color combination looked horrible.

This same owner had also removed the cute shutters that were once around the windows and had replaced them with metal awnings over each window. These awnings were then painted yellow as well. These changes looked similar to changes that were quite common during the era around the late 1940s to early 1950s.

The brick shed in back, which had once been used as a garage, had now been turned into a tiny cottage or studio. However, instead of building a larger garage in its place, they had built a metal carport, which was also painted yellow. This carport attached to the home, but was not in view from the street.

These superficial add-ons combined with the ugly yellow paint had made this house quite unattractive. I smiled to myself as this seemed appropriate to me as I recalled that this same home in my previous dreams always had some kind of evil dwelling there.

As I continued to study this house closely, I noticed that the basement had been sectioned off. The basement foundation was much larger than the house above it, which should never be the case, thus creating many underground hidden rooms.

As I went inside, I noticed that there was one area of the basement with a coal-burning furnace that had tentacle-like arms for venting the heat to the rest of the house. I recognized this furnace as the type of furnace one of our homes from many years ago used. This 'Octopus Furnace' was commonly used to heat homes back in the 1940s.

This type of furnace always seemed quite scary to me as you are able to see the fire burning inside of it. The oven area and each 'tentacle' or duct

fed into each room of the house. The home I had lived in had eventually converted to oil. The burning fire had been removed and coal was no longer required to be fed into it.

I then noticed that there was another area of this basement that contained several quite valuable old antique pieces. However, for some unexplained reason, this particular room had been bricked on two sides, with the brick exterior forming the third wall.

The fourth wall had been oddly framed in with two by fours that were only six inches apart. This meant that there was no way to get inside this room in order to be able to view the valuable mystery items contained within. There was also no door or window that someone could crawl through to get inside.

As I peered inside, I noticed a light hanging from the ceiling within this room with a rope cord attached to a chain switch. What made this odd is that this light had an old light bulb that I somehow knew had always stayed lit and never burned out even after all of these years. It really made no sense to me though.

There were other old rooms in this basement, but most of them were concrete and looked unfinished for living. There was a wooden creaky stairway with no railing leading to the main floor. I cautiously went up the stairs to continue looking around.

The main floor was strange as well as it was completely cut up with many tiny rooms. The bedrooms were only the size of a twin bed and could really hold nothing but a twin mattress. Living in one of these rooms would make me feel claustrophobic.

The kitchen was really nothing more than a dry pantry. There was no refrigerator nor was there a sink for running water. While there were electric outlets, cabinets and an electric stove and oven, there was really nothing else in the kitchen of use.

As I continued to look around the house, I saw that there was no laundry room and only one tiny bathroom. This bathroom consisted of only a toilet. While there seemed to be water for flushing, there was no bathtub, shower or sink.

The living area was so small that it would never hold a couch. At best, perhaps it could hold an easy chair and a very small television. As I continued to venture around, I noticed that there was also an attic. I decided to climb up to the attic to inspect it.

To my surprise, the attic had been turned into a large bedroom. It had two windows, with one of the windows opening to the north and the other window opening to the south. The walls were all angled to match the pitch of the roof.

At the bottom of the walls, I saw doors there that lead into some odd crawl spaces. However, the doors to the crawl spaces were only about thirty inches wide and high and barely gave enough room to even get into these spaces.

As the ceiling dropped down onto the resulting sloped side walls, I knew this would make it so no dresser or other furniture could be placed there without looking out of place. To make matters even worse, the room was filled with cobwebs. It was dusty and I could feel evil here. I decided that this house was a 'tear down' at best and left.

A few days later, my daughter and I were walking by this same house and noticed that there was now an open house sign posted. We both were feeling adventurous, so we decided to go inside. As soon as we entered, the real estate agent tried hard to sell the house to us.

The agent told us to look for all of 'the potential', which I recognized as a common selling technique. While my daughter and I tried our hardest to see the potential, neither one of us could come up with any configuration that could actually allow someone to live in this house without a major remodel.

Me: "So, how much are they asking for this house?"

Agent: In a thick southern drawl. "The homeowner wants $333,000 for the home."

I could tell that the agent seemed a bit embarrassed by the asking price.

Me: "Well, unless that secret room down there holds gold in it, then I cannot imagine anyone paying that price. There are not even any closets in the bedrooms."

Agent: Smiling. "I know, I know, but just think of the potential."

Me: Smiling. "I am sorry, but I really just do not see any potential. Tell you what. I will give you $33,000 for the lot simply because it is a corner lot with a view. However, the house as is still has only one window that overlooks this view and that is from the attic. That is my best offer for this house."

While the agent laughed at my offer, I could also tell that she knew that I was right.

Agent: "Now, how can I possibly accept that offer? I simply cannot. You have a great day."

As the agent was saying this, she was already ushering us out. As we walked away from the house, my daughter and I started laughing at our treatment once the agent had realized that we would not be the ones to buy the house.

After this, we walked into town and spent a few hours running errands. As we walked back to our house, we walked by this house again. We were both in shock when we saw that a 'SOLD' sign had now been posted.

The very next day, we could hear the sound of construction from our house coming from this house. We decided to take another walk later that afternoon to check it out and noticed that an addition had already been built off of the living room area.

While this room was still only just a frame, I had thought this to be quite strange as there was no foundation underneath it. The builder had simply used piers and concrete as if they were building a deck. I shook my head at this as now the very last bit of character that the face of this home had was now completely lost due to this shoddy work.

As we continued to look at this house, a man came outside and started talking to us.

Man: "Would you like to come in and see what I have done with the place?"

My daughter and I were too curious not to see this, so we agreed to go for a tour. Once inside, I decided to ask him a rather bold question, at least for me.

Me: "Could I ask you how much you paid for this house?"

Man: "$229,000 cash."

I suppressed my shock at him paying so much as I did not want him to feel bad about his purchase. I also decided not to mention what I thought the price should have been.

Me: "So, what are you all changing?"

Man: "Well, I have a big screen television, so I needed to add on to the living room immediately. However, I will worry about the rest later as this was the most urgent."

Me: "You do realize that there is no water running to the house, right?"

Man: "Yeah, I know, but this was not a big deal to me as long as the toilet worked, which it does. Now, come and see the basement."

As we followed the man down the stairs, I suddenly became intensely curious to see what he had done with the secret room with the valuables. I thought he would have at least made a door to them, but instead there was now a sheet of plywood covering the framed wall, the only access point.

From what I could remember from my earlier viewing, I knew that there was at least $50,000 in valuables just from what I could see. I was also quite sure that there was much more value in the parts that I could not see.

Me: "Did you get the valuables out of that room first? Was there any hidden treasures?"

Man: "The stuff in that room annoyed me and so did the light, so I decided to block it from my sight. I am now going to put my gaming tables in here. I quite like having friends come over to visit."

My daughter and I continued to act cordial and supportive even though we now both realized that this man was quite foolish. As we walked together back up the stairs, we noticed that there were several hammer holes in various walls.

Me: "Excuse me, but what are you doing with these holes?"

Man: "Oh, I was hoping to take down some walls and reconfigure the layout. I even had an architect and engineer come. However, we soon discovered that every single wall in this house is a load bearing wall. To bring down even one of these walls would mean the entire home would collapse upon itself."

Me: "Oh no, that is awful."

I felt bad for him because I knew that there would have been no contingencies for this in the sale agreement.

Man: "That's okay. I'll just expand out."

When I looked over at my daughter, I could tell that she had just realized that this man was crazy at the exact same time that I had. We politely thanked him for the tour and quickly exited the house. He bid us goodbye and went back to his renovating.

Dream 1 description over…

Father, whenever this house or a version of it appears in my dreams, it either reflects a part of me that needs reforming or it is an example of the evil at work within a man. However, this time, the dream also seemed to represent a place with no living or free flowing water to refresh.

The only water available seemed to be for the toilet, where the toilet is used to facilitate the transfer of waste and sewage water. There seemed to be nothing redeemable and no remodel seemed logical.

Not only that, but the secret room that contained visible riches as well as hidden riches had been completely boarded up. After this room was

boarded up, the 'light eternal which never burns out' was also boarded up along with it.

In a house such as this, other than removing the entire evil structure, there seemed to no longer be a way to recover the valuables hidden in the 'heart' of the room. This was now a boarded up 'secret room'.

Father, I know about this secret room and that You are there in the midst. When my heart had stopped, I went to this place. This was like a secret room, but also like a learning center at the same time. This is the place where You had called out to me in such a clear and remarkable way that it changed my life.

Through this, You showed me that, unless any of us remove Your access to us, You will meet us even in the most deplorable of conditions. People are never removed completely from You unless they wall You off and reject You completely.

This house was not structurally sound and was built to be unchangeable and unadaptable. To me, the house represented a man without God and a man void of the joy of the promise of possibilities. As in the past, the dream of this particular house left me feeling quite sad.

Father, in my past, I had seen houses in similar condition for sale in the natural. I never purchased a house like this, for which I am thankful, even when I could afford to buy. Now, in this life, I doubt I will ever have my name on a property or deed.

However, that is now just fine with me as I am excited for what awaits me in Heaven. On Earth, everything comes with attachments, contracts, taxes and liens. In Heaven, all of these things will simply be things left in our past.

That being said, I must admit that I still fantasize about someday owning the property that I view outside of my devotional window. It is beautiful and the wildlife is abundant there. Even if I did own this land, I really have no ambitions to build there as I am not certain that there will be enough time for anything 'lofty'.

I have also prayed that, if I can never own this property, that You, Lord, would somehow prevent this man and his husband that owns it from building. If they built there, they would live in full view of our windows.

They are not friendly at all to us even though we are friendly with them, so this would be hard for us to take day after day.

If not to be ours, we pray that You would then allow someone else to buy it. However, Lord, You know our heart and know that we would love to one day make an offer that these men cannot refuse. If not this, then perhaps You can have an angel appear to both of them that would convince them to dispose of the property at a reasonable price.

There are so many reasons why we pray for this, Lord. It seems that every day that I have an epic dream from You, Father, and almost every Sunday, these two unfriendly men come to the property. They do various things in plain view of all of us in such a way that they almost seem to be taunting us. They also know we love their property.

Lord, I do not want to judge them, so please forgive me. However, I just feel so uncomfortable whenever I am with You and I see such things from them. Father, this disturbs me so much.

I know You tell us to love the sinner and hate the sin, so this is why I now ask for forgiveness as this can sometimes be hard for us to do. Just today, between 2pm and 3pm, they were here again, even though we are in the middle of an ice storm.

Father, I trust in You, I love You and I ask for You to please come for us soon. This world is much worse than it was just ten years ago and each day evil acts are accelerating.

There is nothing this world has to offer us that any of us now desire. Even our children have asked for virtually nothing for this Christmas. Our two eldest sons both said that there is nothing that they want or need. How is this even possible for teenagers in this day and age of materialism?

While our children do not want anything this world has to offer, all of the children still ask for and want the healing that only You can provide and have promised to us. All of them are so excited to see what You will do next, Father, so thank You for giving all of us such hope! I also thank You yet again for these awesome children!

Father, I am reminded by You that right before those two men arrived today, that You are with us in everything. Just before they came, You had sent us three young eagles and they soared right above our property.

I feel such comfort knowing that nothing ever surprises You. You are never caught unaware and You are never surprised. You see everything, know everything and there is nothing beyond You. Please forgive me when I make judgments against the wicked things of men when I am certainly not a perfect woman myself.

All I can do is just strive to reconcile my heart to You in complete joy, obedience, love, humility, though I do not think myself humble, patience, though I definitely lack patience, and endurance. I pray every night before I sleep that I am reconciled to You.

I pray that any sin be exposed so that, if You take me while I sleep, I come to You lacking in no good thing. I love You, Father. You are my blessing. You fill my heart with Heavenly Treasures and I feel so honored to be Your daughter.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was again in the River of Life and Jesus was still holding my hand as I stepped into the river. We had not yet gone in all the way, but I noticed that He had brought me in a bit further than the last time I was here.

Jesus was enrobed in light as bright as the sun. Even though the light was so bright, it was not like looking at the sun and my eyes were somehow kept from watering. Really, His Glory shined even brighter than the sun, so this was amazing to behold.

His presence was clear and precise. His magnificence and beauty seemed to be only just a part of what I was able to see. His eyes were a bright blue green and looked so kind that it was beyond description. He smiled at me with perfect teeth. Tears streamed down my cheeks as He reached over to hug me. I held Him tight.

Me: "Thank You, Lord, You are so awesome."

He pulled me away slightly so He could look into my eyes.

Jesus: "I am glad you are here. Now, before we proceed, tell Me what is troubling you."

Me: "Lord, I am struggling with stories in the news right now, my nightmares from the last couple of nights and the uptick in evil."

Jesus: "Erin, I once explained to you that even those who love Me with all of their hearts would be sacrificed in this war. This was their purpose from the beginning. Each life has a purpose under Heaven. Just as some will be supernaturally saved, some will be called Home to be here."

Me: "I guess I still struggle to see why innocent people and children die at the hands of evil. It seems like evil wins, Lord, and I do not understand. It sometimes seems so senseless to me."

Jesus: "Erin, you were given a glimpse into where those who were slain from that church now reside. Now, did you see their joy? Did they look angry? Were they demanding justice?"

Me: "No, Lord, they were so happy!"

Jesus: "Shall I take you to the Garden for Children and show you those who died young there that are now in complete safety, security, laughter and joy here. Their lives were not lost for no reason, but for the purposes of My Father. You see only the suffering of those who live and remain. Who are you to question what is best to get a man from there to here with Me?"

Me: "I am so sorry, Lord, as I know that Your ways are always best. You recently showed me something in my dream and I thought it was a nightmare. Please help me to understand what this is."

Jesus: "Erin, tell Me about your dream."

Dream 2 description begins…

Our family was now healthy as each of us had already been transformed. We were together standing in line at a Burger King. This in itself was unusual as we very rarely eat at Burger King.

While we stood in line, we noticed several teenagers were also in the restaurant. These teenagers had various piercings, tattoos, satanic

jewelry, strange hair and even stranger clothing. These teenagers knew our kids as they went to school together.

When these teenagers noticed us, they began to mock our kids. However, You restrained us and had me simply look at them. Then, and right before my eyes, I was able to see into their hearts almost as if it was their souls, but this is hard to explain.

I then saw that two of the teenaged girls looked exactly the same on the inside as they looked on the outside, which was not good. However, there was also one teenaged girl in particular that was the very scariest looking one and the one that I would have thought was the very farthest away from You.

However, and to my surprise and shock, when I was able to see the inside of this 'scary girl', I saw a beautiful little girl with blonde hair. As this little girl looked back at me, she cried out to me as if she was almost scared to death.

Girl: "Please don't leave me. Please help me."

As I walked over to this 'scary girl', the other girls began to scream and yell at me to stay away. I ignored them and instead reached over and touched this girl's arm. I could then hear my voice being used by You, Lord, to speak to her.

I do not know what was said, but she changed right then and there and was healed in an instant. Our kids were amazed by what You did with this girl.

After this, we walked downtown and I was shown the 'insides' of many other people. I noticed many evil people who did not look evil from the outside. I also noticed so many good people who did not look good from the outside. It was a nightmare to me as I could see into these people's hearts and it scared me.

Dream 2 description over…

Jesus: Smiling. "Erin, you cannot judge a man by outward appearances or even sometimes by their actions. Do not be surprised when many are

deceived by what they see. Instead of crying out to Me for wisdom, they take on the role of judge and jury."

Me: "Lord, are those who were slain inside the church praying for the young man who killed them?"

Jesus: "Who is better off, Erin, those whom live and die knowing Me or those who live and die never knowing Me? Did I come to save the lost or the found?"

Me: "The lost, Lord."

Jesus: "Service to Me also means that you set your judgments aside and do not try to be Me. I did not call down armies of saviors, but I instead call for love and compassion. You must trust Me fully and not act on your own.

"Do not be surprised if you find yourself ministering to those who wear hate on their faces for you, even while their hearts are conflicted with both love and hate. You must trust Me to send you even where you think I would not send you."

Me: "Lord, did I understand You correctly? Will You be sending me to difficult places to heal difficult people?"

Jesus: Laughing. "Yes, Erin. Is this not what I came for? Is this not what My disciples did? However, there is more. You will be equipped with more when you are to fight against a harsher enemy. Now, when you looked in the eyes of the photo of the young man who killed those people, what did you see?"

Me: "More than I expected, Lord. I saw damage. I saw beyond the entity of evil that had possessed the boy. I saw a young man who was demon possessed. I saw that this had begun at an early age. I saw anger that led way to self-medication. In his anger, he opened himself up to more and more. I saw something…"

Jesus: Gently stopping me. "Erin, you are not being called into service by your own choosing, but I have called you for Mine. These dreams and visions are to make you aware that you will not always go to the obvious choice from your outward eyes.

"Instead, you will call out to Me and I will send you where I call you. You must fully trust in Me to direct your path. You are not to judge as you are not Me and have not seen all things from beginning to end.

"Just because a man is disabled or blind, it does not mean you are called to go up to them because of what you think they need. Instead, I might have you walk up to a normal man whom I will then call to go up to others, understand?"

Me: "Yes. In my dreams, You had me walk by some and not others. This time, You are showing me that the worst people from my standpoint are not always the same from Your standpoint. Lord, I give myself over to You fully.

"Now, I will not lie and say that I am not afraid, as I am, but I am also so excited to be used by You in some way and soon. I understand that there will be some that I do not even initially even like, but I will just need to remove myself, or my 'self', out of the equation completely and let You take full control of my actions. I love You."

Jesus: "I love you. Now, dream again as I have more for you. Do not worry. Do not be anxious about anything. Trust Me and I will make your path straight."

He smiled at me as He reached over and gently hugged me.

Dream over…

Dream 231 – Jesus, the Call….Are you ready?

Received Monday, January 9, 2017

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for keeping all of us safe. Thank You for holding us safely in these storms.

My children could not fly out until tonight and do not arrive until tomorrow. We must make the five hour drive again in the early morning to beat the next storm coming. Please continue to protect us, Father, from what is coming against the land right now.

I have had some very difficult dreams recently. However, it seems that I can only remember small portions of these dreams. What I can remember has been shocking and has left me quite troubled.

Dream 1 description begins…

I was on the overlook viewing area of God's Courts as I looked down on the Earth. Satan was standing in the middle of North America. He easily stood several miles high and held a wooden broom. The handle was splintered and the broom head consisted of several long strands of hay.

As I stood there, I noticed that there were angels there at the Courts with me. One of the angels was standing to my right and the other was standing to my left. The angels both started to speak with me, but they somehow did so without words. As they did, I suddenly knew what was occurring.

Satan started to use his massive broom to begin sweeping the land. As the broom swept over a city, I could see whole buildings crumble to ash. I then saw him sweep the resulting debris into the Mississippi River.

As the debris swept into the river was now blocking its flow, I saw the water of the river spread out to the crop lands. While I have never seen anything like this before, the natural flow of the river was being turned

around and was starting to flow backwards. The towns near the rivers were soon overcome by the water.

I then saw ash and dirt being kicked up by some wicked winds. I saw tornados hit various areas and devastate many cities. Tornados even began to hit areas that they had seldom, if ever, had hit before. All the while, satan was looking over all of this and laughing.

I was then able to see up close the areas where people had been hit by all of this. The people were crying out for help, but there was none to be had. There was no one to help as the other areas that could have helped were also experiencing catastrophes.

This broom continued to sweep up the land for a time. It was an evil sweep up of 'loose ends' and was at the expense of those who did not support the agenda of evil. I saw the National Guard being deployed in order to maintain order and hand out supplies.

I looked at the two angels standing on both sides of me and questioned them as to when this would all be. One of the angels pointed back to the scenario below and I could now see several angels there. These angels had a blue cast and were dressed in white.

After I heard the sound of a horn, I saw storehouses of snow start to pummel the landscape. This was then followed by record cold. I saw winds and snow, followed by thunder, lightning and rain, only to repeat several times. I saw a very long and costly winter.

I then saw calamity follow this harsh winter. I saw poor planting conditions and the ground was unfit to accept seed. As a result, the crops produced had been cut in half. I pointed to the unfolding calamity as I looked over to one of the angels standing with me.

Me: "So this is summer?"

I was directed to look down again and could see the continent crying out for help, but there was very little help to come. The land was devastated and pummeled. The heat, storms, record rains, lightning, hail and tornados continued to come in rapid succession.

On the map below, I could see various locations being hit by tornados. However, most of these places were unprepared as they had not really

ever seen tornados there before. They had no warning systems in place, leaving them extremely vulnerable.

I also saw storms with lightning setting forests aflame. However, these storms were quite unusual as they were 'dry storms', including lightning without rain. The resulting forest fires soon became uncontrollable and the effects of these were far reaching.

I then saw rolling black outs in various places, including Phoenix, Los Angeles, New York and Miami. Many large cities were now struggling to maintain their power grids. All the while, satan continued sweeping the land and seemed oblivious to the angels sent from God.

When satan finished sweeping the land, he then left the area and headed to the countries in Northern Europe. After this, he went over to the Middle East. However, he seemed to have no interest in the geographic areas of China and Russia.

Satan then became quite busy 'getting to know' many, many people. However, every now and then I would see him take time out from his 'busy schedule' to look up into the sky to mock God. Seeing all of this disturbed me deeply.

Satan then went to a particular area and began to appoint and rule from there. He was now sending out orders as opposed to traveling himself. As I became even more disturbed by this, I looked to the angel next to me and asked him a question.

Me: "Is this before we meet Jesus in the sky and are taken Home?"

In response, the angel looked at me with sorrow and sympathy, but still did not directly answer me. He then pointed over to God's Courts and I could tell that he was instructing me to go to God with my questions instead.

Dream 1 description over…

Dream 2 description begins…

The veil was lifted from my eyes and I could suddenly see that which had been hidden. This was indescribably frightening. I saw that many of the people that surrounded me were in severe sin and were now being 'taken

over' by the enemy. I then noticed that the degree to which they would be 'taken over' by the enemy was based directly on how regularly they were participating in sin and the severity of the sin.

While I was not to outline the sins that I was being shown, I was to note that these people had now been so caught up in their sins that they were completely unaware of the magnitude of the enemy's influence and power over them. The influence by the enemy on them soon severely convoluted their perspective of the severity of their sin.

It soon got to the point that these people were so deceived that they were maliciously drawing attention to those not participating in sin so that they would be labelled as 'a concern and a menace'. I was then shown a series of sins so bizarre being performed by some of these people that it left a horribly bitter taste in my stomach.

As I later watched the news on a television in my dream, the upset in my stomach was magnified further when I saw an even worse series of bizarre and horrific events that had just occurred. All of this made me feel so sick.

Dream 2 description over…

Father, there is an even greater rise in evil and crime taking place now. It is so awful that I often cannot even watch the news anymore. I am sickened as I feel there is so little coverage on important matters, yet over-coverage on minor problems.

The media seems to be creating a 'spin' on certain stories in order to sensationalize a matter. They then seem to later take this sensationalized matter in order to use it for mass public manipulations.

As I watch this unfold, I will often feel the Holy Spirit telling me, 'This is a half-truth. Do not believe it.' As a result, I no longer trust what I see or hear from the news media as being the truth at all. Again, all of this is truly disturbing.

Now, on a personal note, I have been concerned for my health as something seems to be happening to me. While on some days I feel this is good and I am healing, on other days, especially when the weather

changes, I am in unbearable pain. While I need to be seen by my doctor, the insurance company continues to refuse to cover any costs.

In desperation, I recently contacted my State Senator for help on all of this. To my surprise, the senator is actually a former client of mine. When I talked with her office, they assured me that they will contact the offending division of Labor and Industries and let them know that the senator is now 'on my case'.

That I was even able to get through and find someone to help me was truly a miracle and completely unexpected, so thank You, Father. To make this even more interesting, the person I contacted just happened to have the last name of 'Mason'. This made me laugh as it made me remember the dream I recently had with the 'mason jar' in it.

I also learned just this morning that one of the trees that my grandparent's had taken me and my brother to had just toppled over. This tree was famous as it was so huge that people were even able to drive through it. As I watched the news, I saw the same old sign from over forty years ago sitting there right next to the now fallen tree.

Father, I take great comfort and feel so blessed that I have seen even taller and larger trees in Heaven. While I cannot remember exactly which dream I wrote about this, it seems like it was from not that long ago. Just a week before seeing this on the news, I had a dream that even seemed to allude to this tree's toppling…

Dream 3 description begins…

A close neighbor of mine from many years ago kept knocking on my front door to give me updates on all of the famous landmarks that were being destroyed. It seemed that she was coming over to do this about once every thirty minutes, each time announcing the fate of one of these landmarks:

- The half-dome in Yosemite National Park, California had been destroyed
- Virginia City, Nevada had burned to the ground
- The cliffs at Steamer's Lane, Santa Cruz, California had fallen into the sea
- The San Francisco Bay Bridge in California had lost one entire suspension cable area and had fallen into the sea

- Coit Tower, a 210-foot tower in San Francisco, California, had fallen

She kept coming over and the list kept growing and growing. I could only guess that this must have all been caused by an earthquake or perhaps even a series of earthquakes. This seemed to be confirmed when she then told me that most, if not all, of the historic missions along the California coast had been destroyed.

All of these bits of my childhood were now gone and all in an instant. It happened so fast that the news could barely keep up with reporting it all. It was so difficult for me to hear all of this. My neighbor soon started to panic and shout hysterically.

Neighbor: "Rain! Wind! Sliding! Shaking! Trouble has come! Trouble has come to the 'land of gold'!"

Dream 3 description over…

Father, this was all so incredibly disturbing. I have no idea of when or if any of this is soon to come, but it all seemed so real. I have missed You, Father. I have been going through a time of grief. Last night as I slept, I had another disturbing dream…

Dream 4 description begins…

I had posted a notice on Facebook for all of my friends from my past to read. The notice was in the form of a goodbye letter that summarized the highlights of my life, including my tragedies and my milestones. While I did speak about my losses, the Lord had me speak even more about my gains.

I wrote as the Lord instructed me to and made sure that I did not brag or boast or act as if I was spiritually higher than anyone else. At the end of the notice, I thanked God and Jesus for my incredible journey and indicated that, if it had not been for the Lord, I would not have even been here to leave this for them.

I told my friends that I loved them and thanked them for being a part of my race. I told them that my race was finishing as I could now see the

end. I then said that I would hopefully see them again one day in eternity. I ended it by saying, 'Erin…signing out'.

Well, that was that…or so I thought! I soon received horrible hate mail from so many people in response to my note that it was simply unbelievable. I received these letters from almost every single person in my group of family and friends.

While I will not elaborate on the horrible things written to me, it was awful. I decided to delete my account and end all contact. Sadly, my children were soon after harassed by these same people on their social media as well, all because of what I had written.

Dream 4 description over…

Father, I will need Your divine strength and help with what is coming. Without Your strength, my heart will not be able to withstand what this world is soon to become. I am scared and need Your help.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I laughed in surprise as I was already in the River of Life facing Jesus. There was a glory light, like a halo or corona, surrounding Him. It was a living light magnifying off of the water and it was so beautiful. There was an incredible spectrum of colors.

His face was tan and radiant and His eyes were a beautiful blueish green. His teeth were as white as snow and His smile melted my heart. I cried as I faced Him and He reached out to hug me. I hugged Him back and never wanted to let go. As I hugged Him, I could hear the clock in our house chime three rings for 3pm in the background.

Jesus: "Erin, you worry about many things. This is not beneficial for you. Do not worry as I am about to strengthen you for this coming time. Now, I have given you a small period of rest. You completed all that I asked of you. Your heart is reconciled."

Me: "I am not certain what you mean, Lord."

Jesus: "It means that you no longer have ties to the former things. Your heart now longs for Me. You have forsaken your worldly ambitions and set these all aside. Your grief has been because you mourn for certain

moments, even though these were very short moments. Do you remember what you had asked for, more than anything, many years ago while your friends were all asking for material items?"

Just then, I was downloaded a scene from my third grade class. I was almost nine years old and this was a tumultuous time of my life. We were living in a housing project. During this time in my life, I had to go everywhere that my mom and stepdad went.

Even at this young an age, I had been exposed to many things. I had already been to at least fifteen rock concerts and we were always near the stage. I had hitchhiked up and down the California Coast with my mom and brother (yes, hitchhiked!).

While I will not mention the other things that my mom had allowed me to see, let's just say that I had been exposed to a lot. My brother was to as we seemed to always be right there in the thick of all of these things.

I usually felt like an inconvenience to my mom and step dad. As a result, when my teacher asked us to list what we wanted the most, I remember asking for something 'more than anything'. However, instead of a list, I had drawn a picture instead and what I had drawn compelled the principal's office to call me and my mom in for 'questioning'.

Me: Crying. "Oh Lord, I remember. I wanted a small cottage with green grass. I wanted flowers and a yard. I wanted a white picket fence so that my puppy would not be hit by a car on the busy road. I wanted to be safe and far away from the place I was.

"I asked for a mom who would actually know that I was there and cared. In my drawing, I had a mom that held my hand and kept me safe. When we spoke with the principal about this, my mom lied and said that things at home were 'just fine' and that I was just being dramatic. Oh Lord, I had forgotten about this."

Jesus: "Erin, I did not ask you to do this so that you would look back and travel to your first and second bridges. I asked you to do this so that you would see that you have now been given everything that you had asked for."

Me: I thought for a moment. "Lord, You are right! Our home is safe. I care for my children in the way that I had always wanted to be cared for.

While You have not yet removed me completely from my enemies, You have removed us to a place of safety. Lord, this is even better than what I had asked for as You have also given me a husband and Godly leader that all of our children respect!"

Jesus: "You needed the time to enjoy what you have. Do you know why?" He smiled.

Me: "I feel in my heart that things are about to change, Lord. Nothing is as it seemed. The warnings from almost fifty years ago seem to have now sounded."

Jesus: Smiling. "Hmm, I did not hear the Shofar yet. This is interesting."

Me: "Lord, You have recently taken me back to songs from when I was a child, things which triggered events and times. During the 1960s, well, everything changed. It was if gates of evil opened and all the angels from Heaven withdrew."

Jesus: "Yes. This was a pivotal point. The holes or voids in each man's heart were filled with things of the world. Permission was granted and God was removed across the land over the course of time. However, very few of those who had sounded the alarm were 'called'."

Me: I became animated. "Lord, You used mainstream music! I just know You did, Lord. I remember some of these songs. The song 'Bad Moon Rising' was one of these warnings! There were many more 'warning songs', but most people used them as 'drug songs' instead! You used every means possible to bring people back to You! I know it, Lord, I just know it!"

He smiled at me as I spoke.

Jesus: "Well, man likes their worship of idols. There is still time, but …"

All of a sudden, a vision of a dream that I had on Friday night (January 6th, 2017) came to me.

Me: "I remember, Lord. There was hardly anyone to minister to who wanted the Good News."

Dream 5 description begins…

I was walking in a crowded market place. The atmosphere was heavy and dark. I somehow had the ability to heal, but there were very few people illuminated. It was so sad that I began to weep.

Several of us who were 'called' had gathered together to pray as this seemed to be the final sweep prior to us being removed. We openly mourned as we held hands together, giving off a beautiful beacon of light.

However, instead of people being attracted to us, they were repelled by us. They mocked us, threw things at us and swore at us. It was awful.

Dream 5 description over…

Jesus: "Erin, are you ready for what comes next?"

Me: "I am not sure. I just know that, if You do not do anything, I will not make it as my grief and pain are too great. I can even now physically feel the effects of this on my body."

Jesus: "I love you. I will not let you languish and suffer. You know the times that you are in and that there is much to do before you arrive here with Me."

Me: "You will come for us, right, Lord?"

Jesus: "As it is written, Erin, I will send out angels from the four winds, from the ends of the Earth to the ends of Heaven. Angels will gather the elect. I will bring you Home. Now, what was the lesson from the fig tree (Mark 13:27-29)? Do you remember?"

Me: "'As soon as the branches become tender and sprout leaves, you know that summer is near.' In the same way, we see all that is happening and know that You are near and right at the door."

Jesus: "Erin, you are also now going through a period of 'tender'-ness. You are mourning for the lost. You are like a branch which is about to sprout. Now, what is written that I have always kept on your heart?"

Me: "Ezekiel 37 and the 'Valley of Dry Bones'."

Jesus: "Do you see miracles all around you right now?"

Me: "No. They are few and far between."

Jesus: "They are there, but hard to tell. I have commanded the angels to send them. Do you think that I have sent in the 'last days' miracles' to only the Jewish people? Did I forget those who love Me? Those who I also died for and promised eternal life too?

"As evil came upon this generation, so did I also raise up a remnant who knows to hear My Voice, the one calling in the desert. Your times, your bridges and your life of suffering was not wasted, Erin. You now have understanding, knowledge and compassion which only come from trials, trial by fire.

"You are now in times in which 'deliverance' will take on new meaning. You will be zealous for Me and fervent about saving the lost from that which they have no understanding of."

Me: "How can I save anyone? Very few listen to anything that I have to say."

Jesus: "They will, so do not worry. You will have much to offer as they will know that I have sent you and others I have called. There will be a difference between those of you I have called and those sent as a counterfeit. Many will call you false, but the difference is that you will operate to glorify Me, God in Heaven.

"You will have no desire to draw attention to yourself. You will listen to My Voice only, not to those who taunt you or call you out. The church is expecting false signs and wonders, as it is written, but they will not all have understanding.

"Instead, they will be swayed by those they expect, those who fit what they prefer, men of renown. This is the same as was written in the beginning."

Me: "'Men of renown' is in Genesis 6:4. Are they related?"

Jesus: "Well, yes. The enemy has prepared for these times also. You and those I have called are unexpected. The world views you as unqualified. Christians who rarely call to My heart will become jealous

and indignant. Ignore this. I have sent watchmen on your walls to guard you in all your ways. Now, if you are ready, I will prepare you for what I have called you for."

Me: "I have many questions, but, yes, I am ready, Lord."

Jesus: Smiling. "Do not worry. I will be with you. I have given you time to prepare your house and finalize your dealings with those who have troubled you. You have prepared the hearts of those around you also. I love you, Erin. You care about the things that I care about. I have prepared your vessel. Now, let My Spirit continuously work through you."

Me: Crying. "I am ready, Lord. I love You."

He smiled and then put His hand under my neck and back. As He dipped me into the river, I felt the refreshing healing water come over me. However, I felt something else. I felt as if I had been filled with healing water.

When I came out, He was smiling. There, over Him, I saw what looked like a glorious cloud and streaming light. I heard God's thunderous voice through the cloud.

God: "Erin, I call you friend and I am glad you are here for such a time as this. You are greatly loved. I will command angels concerning you to guard you in all your ways."

His voice went into me and through me.

Jesus: "Now, I am glad you trusted Me, Erin. This was a big step. You do trust Me, right?" He smiled.

Me: I was trembling. "I do, Lord, I do."

Jesus: "There is much to do and much for you to learn. Your time of trials and tests are finished. I have called you. It does not mean that the world will not test you. It just means that, if I am with you, and I am, then who can be against you? I have something exciting planned here. Are you ready?" He smiled.

Me: "I…I think so…yes, I am ready. I have come this far."

Jesus: "Yes, you have. I am about to pour out My Spirit in even greater numbers. I will instruct you." He smiled. "You are under My wings and at My altar. Who will argue it? Now, rejoice, Erin, find joy and wait for Me. Joy is the greatest sign to Me of your gratitude. Your obedience is My joy."

He put His hand on His heart and He smiled.

Jesus: "You are greatly loved. In My joy, your heart makes Me glad and your vessel will shine, Erin. I love you."

He reached over and hugged me.

Me: "Lord, I love You too. What comes next?"

Jesus: "Do not worry. Soon, very, very soon, I will reveal this to you." He laughed as He knew that the word 'soon' was a tough word for me to hear again. "Take comfort, Erin. You are here and ready and I will not let you wait long."

He smiled and I hugged Him again.

Me: "Thank You, Lord. I love You so much."

Dream over…

Dream 232 – The Race and the Potter's House

Received Sunday, January 15, 2017

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for my family, our warm home and food to eat. Thank You that we are all back together safely and under one roof.

Father, when I signed up for a greater call and asked for a heart of gold, I really had no idea what this meant. Looking back now, I believe I now know. For me, it meant long trials, painful punishing blows and everyday was met with trepidation.

This is not to be confused with paranoia, but rather it is more like severe caution caused by something happening seemingly each day during often long stretches of time. However, these several years of trouble changed my thinking.

My thinking went from 'God, what will You now do with me next', but sometimes 'to me next' as well (smiles) to 'Oh Father, please just grant me one more day here, protect my children and keep us safe.' I turned from feeling a need or entitlement to God's justice and repayment for my troubles to instead accepting and trusting that God knows best.

While this is a scary place to be, it is also freeing. While I am not sure I have achieved this fully yet, I aspire to. The one thing I do know for sure is that I have prepared my field. I have taken what You, my good Lord, have given me and have done as You have instructed. To this point, there is really nothing more I can do.

Lord, I have prepared the soil, scattered the seed and dedicated all of it to You as if it were never mine to begin with. Now only You can provide the rest, Lord, as from here I am not capable to call down the rain or sun. I cannot make these crops grow by my own efforts, Lord, as only You can.

Since only You can, Father, please take the rest of all that we have. Father, even take my life if You feel it is necessary. Please take what You

have given me, my story, Your story and His-story, and let it be heard. You have given me the greatest of gifts, the gift of a long and very painful race, a race that has now turned into an enduring love story.

I love You, Father, but please do not forget me. I am completing my 53rd year in just eight days from now and it seems that I do not have long to finish. I have done everything that You have asked and I have prepared as You have instructed me.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was already in a full run going down a beautiful path. It was near dawn and the sky was beautiful, filled with shades of pinks and purples. I was running in a forested area filled with green grass and ferns. There were spring flowers everywhere and so many of them were delphiniums draped in purples and blues.

The morning dew glistened like diamonds on the grass. While the temperature in this mountainous terrain was cool and crisp, it was still simply perfect. I was wearing Heavenly running clothes and shoes and, though I could see my breath, I was not cold.

I was younger and physically athletic again and just knew that I would be able to endure this course and terrain in this 'upgraded' condition. As the sun finally peaked over the mountains, I could see butterflies and bees flying around the delphiniums. The sun felt warm on my face and I knew that it would soon be another warm day here.

As I ran, I found myself thanking God for my race. I thanked Him for all that He has given me. As I ran, I thanked Him for the vessel of my body that He has given me here. After countless surgeries and painful accidents and falls, having this body here and being able to run without effort made me smile and thank God for His graciousness.

I sometimes remind myself that Jesus never once promised me a trouble free life here when I had asked for a heart of gold. He certainly never promised me that I would someday be wealthy or even famous here. Really, He never promised me anything at all of abundance that the world has to offer.

However, He did promise 'extraordinary'. He also promised me a great race and a story to be told while running it, but I had to trust in Him to

finish the race. I also had to try my best every day to do what Jesus would do concerning all that I have been given.

As I ran, I asked myself, 'Who am I to question the Creator?' Even though I sometimes still find myself questioning His timing and methods, I now fully realize that such questioning is flawed and pointless as we simply never have enough information. Only God knows the entire story and only God knows all things big and small.

Yes, I can ask Him for directions, but I also have to be willing to accept where He takes me when I do. Fighting against God simply creates delays, detours and dead ends. However, trusting God creates new routes, surprises and, ultimately, enduring rewards in Heaven.

As I kept running, I saw a final hill and what looked like some incredible scenery for me to enjoy. I sighed as I already knew it could not be that simple. Sure enough, when I looked off to the right of me, I saw a tiny path there that branched off of the main path.

Me: "Oh Lord, I am so close. Seriously? Another path?"

I took a deep breath and stopped running in order to look down the small path. I noticed that it was surrounded by pine trees. However, since the sun was rising directly over this area, I found that I could barely see. As I strained to look, all I could make out was a small house nestled next to the path.

Me: "Okay, I just have to check this out, right, Lord?"

Just then, I could hear singing from God's choir.

Me: "Okay, that is a big sign. I will take this as a 'yes'."

As I turned off the main path, I saw a doe grazing on some grass. She looked up at me as if she had been waiting for me. She walked up to me and nudged my arm to point me to the tiny building down the path. She stood beside me and waited as I caught my breath. She did not have to wait long as this only takes a few seconds in Heaven.

Me: "Okay, I am committing to 'walk this way'. Just give me a moment as I am rather thirsty all of a sudden."

The doe nudged me again and drew my attention to a rock with a spring of water flowing from it. I laughed as it actually looked more like a water feature. There were three towers of flagstone or basalt, with the tallest tower spouting water. I could tell this was not 'man-made' though as there was clearly no pump or hose drilled into the rock.

I then saw another rock sitting next to the three towers. It was rectangular shaped and had a large wooden ladle sitting on top. I began to laugh again. The deer walked over and drank from the rock. She then motioned for me to do the same.

Me: Smiling. "Okay, this has the Lord's signature all over it, especially given that there were three signs. First there were the angels singing, then the deer and now the water springing from the rock. Hmm, perhaps there were even more signs?"

As the sun rose over the path and clearing, I decided to take the ladle and drink some of the water. It was, quite simply, the most refreshing water. This was really no surprise though as the water is Heavenly in origin and straight from the restoring River of Life.

After I finished drinking my fill of water, I began to walk down the path again. As I came up to the clearing, I saw that the small house was actually a beautiful and contemporary artist's studio.

The studio was made from several different materials, including wood, steel, concrete, rock and glass. There was also a massive window so big that it looked almost like a garage door.

Me: "Okay, this must definitely be the home of a skilled architect. Wow, I love this place!"

I circled the property and found a door on the east side near the sunrise area. I began to laugh when I saw a wooden sign with brushed stainless steel letters that said, 'The Potter's House'. As a reference point, I should note that the sign alone would easily cost several thousand dollars on Earth to commission.

As I approached the door to knock, I could hear music coming from inside and it was beautiful. However, I did not recognize what song it was. Just

as I was about to knock on the door, the music suddenly stopped and the door opened. I called inside to announce my arrival.

Me: "Hello? I just saw your home and I thought I would stop to say hi. My name is Erin."

After I called out, I heard the Lord laughing from inside. My heart leaped with joy. Jesus then called out back to me.

Jesus: "I have been expecting you. Come in, Erin, come in."

As I turned the corner of the small entry to look inside, all I can say is 'wow, wow, wow!' It was the most beautiful pottery studio I had ever seen and completely state of the art. It was truly unlike anything I had ever seen before on Earth.

As the morning sun streamed in through the windows, I noticed that the floor of the studio consisted of stone or rock, like basalt, yet also even somewhat like concrete. There were also mosaics of glass, like ocean glass, embedded, all in beautiful colors.

As the sun shined in and on the polished glass, it reflected facets of colors that danced on the walls and the ceiling. It was breathtakingly beautiful. As I looked at the walls, I saw racks of steel, each with pots sitting on them. These pots were being glazed and seemed to now be ready for the final firing. The pots were beautiful.

As I looked back at the middle of the room, I saw an extremely high-tech Potter's wheel made of stainless steel and stone. The stone was perfectly round. There was a seat there and I could tell it had been worn with use, but still Heavenly perfect. The base was made of solid wood and had a cushion of white material that never soiled.

This studio was so creative, beautiful and clean that all I can say about all of this is that it made me suddenly want to take up pottery. As I walked through the studio, I could not help myself from touching just about everything there.

Jesus: Laughing. "I am glad that you came by to see Me, Erin."

As He had just walked into this room from another area, I heard His voice from behind me. As I turned to face Him, I saw that He was in a white

tunic and white pants. The beautiful leather sandals on His feet had clearly been made by a master cobbler. He still had a halo of light all around Him like a corona.

He wiped His hands on a white cloth and I instinctively knew that He had just finished using the Potter's wheel. I smiled when I noticed that the residue on the cloth He had just used to wipe off the clay from His hands had remained there for but a split second before becoming clean and white as snow again.

Jesus: Smiling. "Come, I would like to show you something." He reached to take my hand. "I know you are enjoying your race, but I have a series of things to show you before you finish." He smiled, looked at me and then added, "If you are interested."

Me: Laughing. "Of course, Lord. My race is Your race, so I would love to see more."

Jesus: "Then sit here, Erin."

Next to the Potter's wheel was a small stool. The Book of Jeremiah came to mind as I watched Jesus walkover to an area to consider various lumps of clay. To my surprise, He selected a lump of clay that looked dry, discolored and unusable to me.

He picked up this lump of clay and placed it onto the Potter's wheel. As He sat down and rolled up His tunic sleeves, the wheel began to spin. I watched as Jesus began to shape the clay.

He began by shaping it into a type of vessel. However, He then reworked it into another type of vessel. After finishing this, He seemed satisfied even though, to me, the vessel seemed plain and utilitarian in structure.

Me: "Lord, what kind of pot are You shaping?"

Jesus: "Look over at this rack…"

He then pointed to a rack at the left of the studio. I saw many vessels sitting there. I noticed that all of these vessels had not been through the kiln yet. They seemed to be almost ready for glaze, but they were still drying. There were about seventy pots.

Jesus: "Erin, these represent those countries that come against Israel. I have shaped those vessels…" He pointed at the rack again for emphasis. "…and they have been there for a long time. I have moved them around periodically. Some have even been crushed over time." He pointed to an area with broken shards.

"Others, I have created, shaped and raised, all with the intent that, if they turn from evil, I will use them for good. However, if they, in turn, fill themselves with evil and turn away from what I originally intended for them, then they will be crushed. I will break them either by My own hands or they will crack and fold under pressure, perhaps even upon entering the fire as they will be unable to bear the heat."

The Lord looked extremely serious as He spoke all of this. As I looked, I then saw four vessels on another shelf. One vessel was blue and quite beautiful. There was a vessel to the left of it and a massive red one behind it. I also saw a vessel to the right that was yellow and black with red.

Me: "What are those, Lord?"

Jesus: "Those which remain."

Me: "Who are those with Israel?"

Jesus: "Not many and not 'with'."

I then looked to my right to view the racks of beautiful pottery again.

Me: "What pots are those, Lord?"

Jesus: Smiling. "You do not know?"

Me: "No, Lord, I do not."

Jesus: "Well, those are the vessels that I am about to use to humble the nations."

Me: "Are those Your believers? There are many."

Jesus: “These are the vessels that I am about to fill with ‘Living Water’. Let’s call this a pre-emptive strike in an ongoing war.”

Me: I was crying now and even as I wrote. “Are these pots soldiers?”

Jesus: “Yes. They are like ground troops from Heavenly places. These are the vessels that I have created to be used to humble and soften the hardened clay before I come to see which clay is pliable for Me to ultimately shape. Each heart will be turned to Me as I am the Potter and they will have no choice but to recognize Me.”

Me: “I do not fully understand, Lord.”

Jesus: “It is like the time of Jacob and Esau. First, messengers were sent out. Then people were divided and set apart. Then gifts were prepared and servants were sent bearing gifts. This happened to soften hearts in much the same way that I have done in the past and will do again.”

Me: “Will they wrestle with God?”

Jesus: “They do every day already, but most never get close enough to wrestle. You, Erin, have wrestled with God. You understand that this is humbling. This made your heart pliable so that I could shape you into a vessel. Through time and firing, I have prepared you.

“You reside there with Me, but you will serve Me. I will pour My Spirit into you. I have prepared many and they are also with you.” He again pointed to the shelf, but now a different one, for emphasis. “These are My vessels, Erin. This is written and the time is now. Now, are you ready?”

Me: As my eyes filled with tears again, 2 Timothy 2:21 came to mind. “Yes, Lord, I am ready.” I pointed all around the room and sighed as I looked back into His blueish green eyes. “This is all Yours, Lord, and I am Yours.”

Jesus: Smiling with such love. “Get ready!”

Dream over…

Dream 233 – Lord, what are You working on? Part 1

Received Sunday, January 22, 2017

I started writing the below on Sunday, January 22, 2017, but was not able to finish. I am sure that Part 2 will come 'soon', but always on the Lord's perfect timing…smiles!

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all that You have done from beginning to end. Thank You for my family and friends. Thank You mostly that I have lived and died and continue to live for You. Thank You for the gift of You, Father, as You are a miraculous gift.

Father, it seems like You have recently taken us from what seems like bad to even worse. Like so many of Your people all over the world right now, we are just one accident, illness or mishap away from total financial ruin. Even so, You continue to sustain us in a supernatural way and certainly not by any of our own capabilities.

On Friday, January 20th, 2017, I started off having a very good day up until around 3:00pm. Things seemed to be going smoothly and I could see You at work in everything that I was doing. However, it was then that trouble struck.

While I will not go into detail as to exactly what happened, it involved one of my sons, along with my constant conflict with my main and greatest source of trouble. By the time this all ended at around 5:00pm, I was in blubbering tears. Really, I cannot even remember crying this hard since way back in May of 2012.

When we finally got home and I was taking some of our groceries into the house, my daughters tried their best to console me. Sadly, this was really to no avail as I was quite inconsolable at that particular moment. With the children all now safely back in our home, I decided to stay outside for a while to 'cool off'.

There was snow and ice outside and it was a balmy 17 degrees – smiles. Okay, well it was obviously not balmy at all, but I barely noticed as I was

so frustrated with all that had just occurred. Father, I was just so frustrated and hurt! I was upset with all that has continued against me even though I had done nothing to deserve it.

After I told the kids that I would be right back, I walked in the snow out to our yard. To my surprise, I soon found myself looking up and screaming at the very top of my lungs. I screamed so loud that it seemed to come from my stomach. It seemed that I was even using parts of my lungs that I had never used or even knew I had.

As I looked up yet again, I screamed 'why?' After shouting out in frustration a total of five times, I somehow felt better and decided that would be enough. I shook my head and wondered if a neighbor may have heard and thought I was in trouble. Given the time of day and the distance to our nearest neighbor, I knew that it would be okay.

After my shouting rant ended, I could barely speak. Even today, my voice is still raspy. In reality, I have been quite physically exhausted ever since I cried out. If I am to be completely honest with myself and God, I had become frustrated with the Lord and started asking Him questions.

Father, what does 'soon' mean? What timeframe is 'in a short while'? What exactly does 'the time is upon you' mean? Father, I have cried out to You at the top, and now the bottom, of my lungs now. After I did this, I went to You in prayer. My heart was broken and it still is. Please heal my heart. Please strengthen me.

As I prayed, I felt the Lord tell me that He had heard my cries and to read Psalm 34. He told me that He would soon deliver me from the troubles that have been pursuing me.

Father, I must confess that it somehow felt good to yell. I also really needed a deep and long cry. You have been preparing me, but really all of us, for something, but I have no 'true' clue as to exactly what or when.

You then reminded me that I am Your daughter and friend and that You had allowed me to vent to You as My Father and Friend. However, instead of becoming angry with me, You then comforted me as a loving Friend and respected Father.

Lord, You have continued to give me dreams that are very clear. You have also given me some incredible visions. However, I need some help

interpreting all that You have been showing me in these dreams and visions.

Dream 1 description begins (from January 20th, 2017)…

I was in a massive warehouse that had been named 'Plunder' for some reason. Inside this massive brick building, there were many sectioned off rooms. Each room contained valuable items. Some of these items were from very wealthy estates. One of the rooms here seemed reserved specifically for chandeliers and lighting.

As I looked into this particular room, I saw a massive floor lamp that must have been in a very large room at some point. This lamp was made of bronze and the canopy glass shade was made up of thousands of colored glass panels.

I was pretty sure that this massive lamp was an actual 'Tiffany Lamp' as I believe that I had seen a similar miniature version of this at the Museum of Art in Richmond, Virginia. The lamp was beautiful and must have been at least eight feet high and eight feet wide.

As I walked up to the lamp, I noticed that the price tag said '$7.00'. I was shocked at how low the price was and read this a second time. Yes, it did indeed read seven dollars! I could not believe my eyes and thought that this must be a mistake. I went to find a clerk to enquire about this piece.

Me: "Is that lamp, that massive 'Tiffany Lamp' over there, really only $7.00 or is it more like $7 million?" The clerk began to laugh. "Well, if it is only $7.00, than I will take it."

Clerk: Still laughing. "Yes, that price is correct. However, are you able to move it or have it delivered to where you live? Can the floor of your home even withstand the weight of this lamp? Ask yourself these questions and, if you can answer 'yes', then the lamp is yours for only $7.00. By the way, the lamp has been here quite a while."

Me: Smiling. "Hmm, I am going to have to really think about this. I will get back to you." I walked back over to the lamp to have a dialogue with myself.

Me: "Wow, I always wanted a lamp like this, but much smaller. However, this deal is just so amazing."

I then began to imagine the massive flat-bed semi-truck I would need to have it delivered, along with the service and transportation costs. As I imagined the overall logistics, I suddenly felt heavy and burdened. Soon this turned to anxiousness and I heard the Holy Spirt counsel me.

Holy Spirit: "Really, Erin? This is an enemy orchestrated distraction. Remove yourself now."

I immediately listened, turned my back to the lamp and walked out of the room.

Holy Spirit: "Now, Erin, turn right at the second doorway."

I walked down the massive hallway until I once again heard the Holy Spirit speak to me.

Holy Spirit: "Now, this door."

I opened the door and walked into the room. As I did, I saw cases and displays of vases and pottery. These were not just cheap production pieces, but instead there were Cameo Glass, Bavarian, Tiffany, Loetz, Murano, Kosta, Heron, Walther and so on. There was even some uranium glass, something that I had never seen in real life.

As I stood there gazing at all of this in awe, it seemed almost like a 'Glass Makers Museum for the European Union', if such a museum even were to exist. The pieces were simply stunning. I was fascinated.

All of the cases were lit from the base of the vases as if to illuminate the glass in a vivid way. The colors were incredible. As I looked over to an area to my left, I saw a lalique-type display of glass vases. Next to this, I saw an incredible display of cut crystal.

There was also pottery pieces lighted from the top down displayed at the very back of the room. I was amazed at the renowned labels that I saw there, including Weller, Newcomb, Antonio Campi, Roseville and so on.

As I continued to walk around the display cases, I then saw a massive area of Chinese vases, although some of them were Japanese raku. After

this, I came to a display of French confit pots in the very back right hand corner, some of which had been incorrectly labelled as 'Italian olive jars'.

I grimaced when I noticed that most of the confit pots had been broken up into chards. As I moved the broken pieces out of the way to get a better look, I saw a tipped over seven inch high confit pot that was in perfect shape.

I picked it up to see the price, but noticed that there was no price tag attached to it. I went back to the clerk to enquire about this item. As I walked towards the clerk, the Holy Spirit again counseled me.

Holy Spirit: "Now, Erin, it is settled. What was lost is now found. Take this and search no more."

Dream 1 description over…

I did not fully understand this dream as I am no longer searching for this 'elusive' seven inch confit pot as I once had. It had been around sixteen years since this pot had been sold out right from under me and I was not looking for this pot anymore. Instead, I had sold my entire collection of confit pots about eight years ago, along with my Loetz vase.

Father, in my heart, I do not feel that I am still longing for these items. If I am still longing for these in my heart, then I repent and ask that You please forgive me.

Dream 2 description begins (from January 21st, 2017)…

I was looking over the Earth from the Heavenly overlook as I have in the past, but now noticed that the Earth somehow seemed to be much closer. As I stood there looking, an angel to my left drew my attention to a massive machine.

This machine was like a giant rototiller or even an earth carver of sorts. It was pointed out to me that this machine had begun in the Middle East, then went to India and Pakistan for a time, but then turned back to Iran, Syria and the areas surrounding Israel.

I then saw this machine starting to back up. I could not help myself from having a puzzled smile on my face as it started to beep as it went into

reverse. The beeping was quite similar to the sound a construction tractor makes when reversing.

I then saw that this machine had gone into Europe, but had somehow split off into three separate branches. As it blazed highways throughout Europe, I noticed that all of the beautiful green areas were chopped up like salad and tossed.

As this continued, I noticed that one of the three machines had gained power and was going north. As it did, it destroyed all of the beauty in Europe, including the historic areas and the greenery. The ground was now desolate with brown dirt and roots.

Since the scenic highways had also now been turned into 'dirt highways', traveling became difficult. The areas there were also stripped of its resources. These machines were incredibly devastating, especially the largest one.

As this all occurred, I saw that the officials there were turning their heads to ignore the machines, mostly out of pride. They were simply unable to accept that their poor decisions had led to the imminent ruin of their landscape. By ignoring this, these machines were then allowed to continue to change the landscape unhindered.

I then saw the largest of the three machines destroy Sweden and Finland. After doing so, it then jumped across the Atlantic Ocean to Canada. It then skipped over to the area of the Great Lakes and began to cut up Canada from there.

I then saw this massive machine try to breach the northern border of the USA, but it became hung up on something. Even so, this massive machine was able to continue to weaken Canada.

As I continued to look over North America from the Heavenly overlook, I saw three angels travelling up and down the entire West Coast, from northern Canada right down to the tip of the Baja Peninsula. While I could still see the angels that were already there from before, these new angels were drawing blue lines with paint brushes.

When the angels had finished painting these blue lines, I began to see the land break apart to the west of the blue line. I then saw many terrible

events. I also saw some small machines being activated from various parts within the USA to stir up the land.

I saw the ground shaking, rain, mudslides and flooding. I saw whole areas breaking apart. As these areas broke apart, I could hear the people from inside these areas crying out. However, they did not cry out to God, but rather to the Bull.

Even as the Bull helped them and continued to help, a different 'savior' called upon outside help from 'the nations'. A war was then waged between the 'former things' and the 'promise of hope'. There were many in the land that now wanted the 'former things' to return and for this to still be completely void of God.

As the angel continued to show me the North American continent, I saw it growing thin and transparent. However, I also saw something like a cord or rope reaching across the ocean from Washington DC over to Israel. I then saw that the construction of the Third Temple was underway.

The prayers of the Jewish people were for God to protect the cursed land and prosper it. However, 'the nations' rose up against the cursed land, all led by deception from within the cursed land's borders.

Me: "Angel, what or who are these machines?"

Angel: "What movement desires destruction? Who hates the Jewish people? Who hates anything lovely, peaceful and fruitful? Who believes that, when the whole Earth is in turmoil, this is when their 'savior' will come?"

Me: "Islam! It is Islam. Angel, these machines are Islam."

Angel: "Yes. Now, who forbids you from even saying one word against them or even to proclaim the Name of Jesus?"

As the angel said this, he then pointed down to Italy. As I looked down, I saw Italy being shaken. I also saw that two of these 'machines' had a place to rest there. I then pointed to Italy as I looked over at the angel.

Me: "When will this be?"

Angel: "This is now, Erin. Now!"

Dream 2 description over…

Dream 3 description begins…

My family and I were called in advance with others to the Cliff House Restaurant at the opening point from the ocean to the Golden Gate Bridge in California. The Lord had told us that there were to be 59 people killed there by a single person, but also that there was an even greater purpose for us to be there.

We arrived there early on a beautiful sunny day. As I looked around, I could remember this area well as I had spent a lot of time on this San Francisco beach as a child. As we entered this particular restaurant, I could also remember eating here once and that it looked similar, but that it was now a bit more modern looking.

There were two separate sections in this restaurant. The section to the back served Asian infusion style fare, including sushi, Thai and Korean Barbeque. This entire section was quite high end. In contrast, the other section was much more casual and served pub style fare, including burgers and micro-brewery beverages.

A massive patio surrounded the entire place. However, they had several beautiful and modern wind barriers in place in order to make the dining experience more pleasant. As this restaurant is next to the ocean, the related ocean breezes seldom cease, so this would have been a necessity.

As we settled into this beautiful setting, several other believers arrived to meet us there. After a while, and as other unrelated parties arrived, the place became quite crowded. While this may seem odd, there were soon so many of us believers that we decided to hold hands and pray and were able to encircle the entire property while doing so.

As we came closer towards the arrival of nightfall, several of us were called by the Lord to leave for other areas. However, soon all of us believers had been called away from the restaurant, with the last of us leaving just after sunset.

The news came to us the very next day that a woman had blown herself up at the restaurant after we had all left. It was reported that 59 people

had been killed by the explosion. When I later saw photos of this particular woman, I immediately recognized her as someone who had been sitting quite near to me for most of the day.

At one point, this woman had even engaged me in conversation. When this happened, I prayed to the Lord on what I should do and He told me to answer her questions and to be kind to her, but to do nothing more.

I was still unclear as to why the Lord had called so many of us to stand and pray at this restaurant only to have all of this death and destruction come shortly after we had left.

Dream 3 description over…

Father, I am not certain what all of these dreams mean. I am also still really bothered about what the stirring up of 'the land' is doing. This is destroying everything around it. What makes this even sadder is that it seems that everyone knows this is happening, especially the politicians, yet no one is doing anything to stop any of it.

In reality, the time has now come that anyone speaking out about any of this is considered a hater and labeled as such. Lord, I am truly afraid for the world now!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was by the water fountain on the path leading to the Potter's House just as the sun was rising over the studio. After I walked over and took a drink of water, I ran down the path over to Jesus' pottery studio. I heard music as I approached the front door and saw that it was open.

Me: "Hello, Lord, are You home?"

Jesus: "Come in. I am over here"

I turned the corner and saw Him glazing some pottery. He stopped what He was doing, stood up and gently hugged me.

Me: "I am so glad to see You, Lord. I just love it here."

Jesus: “Oh yes…” He laughed. “…but this is not My home.” He smiled and laughed again. “This is just one of My workspaces.”

Me: “It is so wonderful and I love it here so much. It is so creative and beautiful. Lord, what are You working on?”

Dream over…for now…

Dream 234 – Lord, what are You working on? Part 2

Received Tuesday, January 24, 2017

I finished writing Part 1 (Dream 233) on Sunday, January 22, 2017, but was unable to finish the entire dream. Right after taking communion today, the Lord had me first write down another sub-dream, which I numbered as "Dream 4' since Part 1 already contains sub-dreams 1 to 3.

Communion

Dream 4 description begins (from January 24th, 2017)…

It was now springtime in what I believe to be this year of 2017. We were preparing for a massive outdoor celebration and my family was preparing our yard for the guests that were soon to arrive.

I was in the process of cleaning some glass troughs that I had built for the deer to eat from (but in the dream only). As the winter had been quite harsh, we had fed the deer some apples to help sustain them. I laughed about these glass troughs being on our property as feeding the wildlife is something that we had always been taught to avoid.

As I was cleaning these glass troughs, I shook my head in amazement at how extremely dirty they were. When I finally realized that I simply could not clean them adequately within the limited time before our guests arrived, we decided to instead move them 'out of sight'.

While we were carefully moving these glass troughs, I noticed that there was some scat (excrement) in one of them. However, since the scat was rather large, it seemed more like from a predator than from one of the deer. Sure enough, when I looked around, I saw a fat coyote or perhaps a grey wolf walking in a field in the distance.

I shook my head as I realized that my good intentions of feeding the starving deer during the harsh winter had led to these predators. My youngest son overheard me muttering my disappointment at myself and offered some comforting words.

Son: "Look at it this way instead, mom. How many times has your love of Jesus attracted wolves?"

Me: I laughed as I nodded my head in agreement. "Thanks. That is a very wise observation."

Now feeling better, it was only then that I noticed that all of us now seemed vibrant and healthy. It also sunk in that all of my children were outside with me to help, but, even more importantly, all with true enthusiasm. There was not a single complaint from any of them. This was truly a joyous occasion!

It was a beautiful sunny spring day. As it was unseasonably warm today, it was very comfortable to be outside. As I looked around some more, I noticed that our yard and the landscape around our yard had changed quite a bit.

To my amazement, our yard now consisted of massive tiers of green grass fields that extended well into our neighbor and his partner's yard. While extremely improbable at this point, this could have only meant that we would have somehow been able to purchase the lot next to our place. This would be such a relief to all of us!

Just as we were putting the 'final touches' on our yard clean up, my husband called down to us from our deck.

Husband: Smiling. "The guests are arriving. You all need to get dressed."

I looked up and could see that several cars were driving down the road toward our property.

Me: "Oh yes! Thanks." I then called to the kids to make sure that they had heard him. "Alright, it is time to get cleaned up."

As the cars came nearer to our property, I noticed that all of the cars were antiques. They soon arrived at our house and began to park in our yard as if in a lineup that you would see at a car show. I counted twelve antique automobiles in total, with nine cars in the front yard and three cars in the back yard.

Most of the cars had four guests in them and all of the guests were dressed in clothing that I recognized as being from the 1940s based on old movies I have watched. I could not help but smile in delight as their

clothes seemed to match the vintage of the cars. One of the guests quickly noticed that I was not quite ready for their arrival.

Man: Smiling. "So, are we too early?"

Me: Laughing. "No sir! I am glad you came! I am running a bit late though, so please forgive me."

Man: "No problem, you are right on time!"

Me: "Excuse me, but could you tell me something? What make of cars are these? They seem almost identical to each other."

Man: He smiled as he pointed at the cars all around us. "These are Packard's. All of them are from 1942. There are not many of us left."

Quite simply, this was the most beautiful display of cars that I had ever seen. Almost all of the cars had whitewall tires. Their exterior paint colors were stunningly beautiful. I was about to point out a particularly beautiful color to one of the kids, but only then noticed that they had already gone inside to clean up and change their clothing.

I was still in awe at this amazing car display as I addressed a different guest.

Me: "Why 1942? Why the year 1942?"

Man: "You do not know, ma'am? The world changed. Change is coming again. We are here to celebrate and remember!"

Dream 4 description over…

What made this particular visit a bit unusual compared to my previous visits is that the Lord started this visit as if the previous visit had never ended. Immediately after I finished writing down the above sub-dream, my visit from last time again started and Jesus answered my question from Part 1 without pause or prelude.

As a quick recap, I had just started visiting the Lord while He was glazing some pottery in the Potter's House at the end of Part 1. During our brief

conversation, I had just finished asking Him, "Lord, what are You working on?" This visit starts with His reply.

Jesus: "Many notable things, but, here and right now, I am glazing this rack of pottery."

After hugging me, He smiled and sat back down to continue His work. I watched Him as He put glaze on the inside of the pot that He was working on. After completing this, He then carefully examined the pot to make sure that He did not miss anything. I smiled as it was such a lovely pot.

Jesus: "Come, Erin, you are going to help Me glaze while we talk today."

He pointed over to five unusual pots that were sitting next to me.

Jesus: "You will be responsible for those five pots."

He then pointed to an entire rack of unglazed pottery.

Jesus: "While you cannot see it, I have already applied an undercoat of glazing inside all of these pots. Now I will begin to glaze the exteriors."

My smile of delight turned to puzzlement as, just then, I had noticed a few small broken pots sitting near us.

Me: "Lord, what happened? I do not quite understand as I know that You never make mistakes."

I could tell by the way that He smiled at my question that He already knew that I would ask and that He had purposely put these broken pieces there for me to see.

Jesus: "Oh these? These had become oversaturated with water and some oil. As a result, they were unable to accept the glaze. Those would have taken time away from preparing those already prepared for glazing. As for these broken ones, I had sanded them for glaze, but then discovered cracks.

"At this point, vessels should be usable and able to accept beautiful glazes. However, and more importantly, they also need to be able to hold

what I pour into them. This is why I take the time to inspect each of these vessels carefully."

Me: I pointed at the five unusual pots sitting next to me. "Lord, why am I responsible for these five pots? After all that You have done for us, what if I mess up the glaze?"

Jesus: Laughing. "You will not as I am here to help you."

Me: I pointed at the broken pots. "Lord, why did You break those vessels instead of fixing them?"

Jesus: Nodding His head in agreement. "Yes, Erin, I certainly could have done this and I have done similar things in the past. However, it is a rare pot that has cracks or holes in it that will make it through the fire after being glazed. It would be rare for such a pot to make it through the pressure of the refining fire without breaking apart.

"Even if such a vessel was able to endure the fire, but could then barely hold what I poured into it, then how is this useful to Me? Can you drink water from a cup which is unable to hold what you pour into it? Does it not leak all over?

"Imagine the guests drinking wine at the wedding where only half ends up in their mouths and the other half ends up staining their clothing. What host would serve from such a vessel?" He was now laughing. "There would be so much criticism of the Host that no one would remember the beautiful wedding ceremony."

Me: "You are right, Lord. The guests would be outraged."

Jesus: "Yes, Erin. When I bring out My best vessels, I already know that they can hold My best wine and will be able to preserve it. Now, have a seat and watch what I do and follow Me, okay?"

He laughed again as He said this and looked over at me. He could tell I was excited, but also a touch nervous about making a mistake at the same time. I then saw Him take this beautiful pot and delicately smooth out the slight imperfections.

Jesus: "I am now sanding off some of the rough patches."

He then held the pot up and blew the dust off of the surface. I laughed as I noticed that all of the powder instantly disappeared the moment that He blew on the surface.

Me: Laughing. "Okay, so this is why You do not need a mask!"

Jesus: Laughing. "Yes, Erin. Here, I do not have to be concerned with dust, chemicals and poison."

As He said this, He motioned for me to pick up one of the five pots assigned to me to do the same. I looked the pots over and selected a tall and wide one. There was another pot next to it that was quite similar, except that the one I selected had a smaller mouth and more extreme ridges to sand.

After I did exactly as Jesus did, I blew the dust off of the unglazed pot. The dust instantly disappeared without even a hint of residue. I smiled when I noticed that He was watching me.

Jesus then went back to work on His pot. He picked up a brush and put an amazing underglaze of metallic gold on it. He then blew over the entire surface of the vase and it instantly dried perfectly. He then used a different brush that was finer and smaller and began to paint a grape vine on it.

Me: "Lord, how are You able to put glaze to paint a design over the underglaze so quickly?"

He looked over at me as I asked this and smiled and laughed. As He replied to my question, His accompanying laughter was so good-natured that it filled me with a loving warmth that it is simply impossible to fully explain.

Jesus: "Now, Erin, who am I?"

Me: Smiling. "Lord, this is all just so incredible. This process usually takes such a long time on Earth. After the work of 'throwing the pots' (that is, turning them on the pottery wheel), I usually became impatient and wanted to hurry up the process."

Jesus: Smiling. "Hmm, would you like Me to send in an angel to finish your pottery?"

Me: "Oh no, Lord. What is important to You is important to me."

As I said this, I took a broad brush and began to apply a metallic copper glaze on the pot that I had selected to work on first. After I was finished, I blew on the pot and it instantly dried. I then carefully checked to make sure that I did not miss any part of it.

After I was satisfied that I had not missed anything, I began to paint an apple fruit tree design on it. I tried my very best to copy what the Lord was doing. I watched Him as He blew His pot dry each time that He used a different glaze color and then continue.

The pot Jesus was working on was simply stunning. It was shimmering gold with bronze branches and purple grapes. While seemingly odd to point out, I felt that I was to specifically note that this particular pot was somehow 'very masculine' in appearance.

Jesus was amazingly efficient as He worked. I watched Him gently place the pot down and then reach for a different pot. I noticed that His next pot was quite similar to His first pot, yet slightly different in shape. I became quite excited by what He was doing.

Me: "Lord, what happens next?"

Jesus: Laughing and smiling. "Now, Erin, you have not even finished your pot yet."

He then pointed back at the pot He had just put down.

Jesus: "Oh yes, I am not finished with this one yet. I still need to put a glaze over the entire surface, both inside and out, before the final firing. It will then cool for a few days before it is ready."

Me: "The underglazes and designs you made are so beautiful, Lord!"

I then finished the final touches to my first pot / vessel.

Me: "Lord, will You please inspect this for me?"

He picked up my pot and inspected it closely.

Jesus: Smiling. "Why this is a fine vessel, Erin. Do you know that you were a part of what this vessel has become? It is a very useful pot."

Me: "Lord, these pots are almost too beautiful to be used. Should they not be a vase for flowers or displayed in a museum instead?"

Jesus: Smiling. "Hmm, tell you what. You help Me with what I have assigned you to as I have a much greater use for My vessels than just to be gazed upon, understand?" He laughed. "Trust Me to assign use."

Me: I laughed and shook my head as I knew I had overstepped. "Oh forgive me, Lord."

Jesus: Smiling. "You are forgiven. Just remember that My uses for all of these are much greater than you can imagine. Each one will do far more than hold water for flowers or be on display. There might be some counterfeits out there, but none will be filled with what I have. I offer living water, but so much more. Each one of these was created for a purpose. Although their value seems great to the world amongst collectors of vases, their worth to Me is priceless."

I then selected the pot that was similar in shape to the pot that I had just finished. I looked it over, sanded off the rough edges and blew off the 'instantly disappearing' dust residue. I then began the underglaze, but chose bronze for this one. I then decided to paint an apple fruit tree on this one as well, but chose a different variety of apple.

We continued to talk as we worked on our pots.

Jesus: "Erin, you were given some dreams and now you have questions."

Me: "Yes, Lord. The dreams of Islam are quite frightening. I watch as the world tolerates crimes against Your people. There is raping, killing and so many other atrocities being performed, yet the world does not condemn those guilty fully. Instead, we are all called upon to adjust to their ways and accept their religious practices. Lord, I do not see much good coming from any of this.

"Also, the dream of the 'Plunder Warehouse' has me a bit baffled. I also do not understand the dream of all of the 1942 Packard's from last night. Lord, please help me on all of this."

Jesus: "Erin, what did you discover when researching the 1942 Packard's?"

Me: "Well, they were produced in the USA and seemed to be a higher end vehicle. 1941 was their last successful year for profits. When they produced the 1942 'series 8', they had only 34,000 in production up to February 7th, 1942. After this, the manufacturers had to help towards the war effort.

"Lord, it was just prior to 1942 when the USA officially entered WWII after declaring war on Japan on December 8th, 1941. Shortly after this, all production was redirected towards winning the war. This lasted for around three years. The Packard line never really recovered, but what I should really say is that its beautiful design was 'no longer'."

Jesus: "The glory of the former things on Earth has passed and any glory from here on out will come from Me alone. Now, I also did not forget the 34,000 who were murdered and thrown into a massive grave at around this same time. I have never forgotten the sounds of the cries of those buried under the dead."

I took a break to look this up. This war crime had taken place at a ravine called 'Babi Yar' in the Ukrainian capital of Kiev. This was a site of massacres carried out by German forces and local collaborators during their campaign against the Soviet Union. The most notorious and best documented of these massacres had taken place on September 29th and 30th, 1941 when 33,771 Jews were murdered. It was not even three months after this event took place that the Pearl Harbor sneak attack on the USA by Japan occurred on December 7th, 1941.

Me: "Lord, I just looked this up. Forgive me as I did not know much about this. In school, much of the material on the Holocaust had been clumped together and minimized. We spent much more time learning about all of the different battles. I am sick just thinking about this."

Jesus: "Erin, there are many atrocities over the centuries and these are far reaching over time. I am bringing this to your attention to remind you that I never forget. In the same way, know that I do not forget what has

been done to you. Erin, I do not forget what has been done to the meek."

Me: "Thank You, Lord. However, I feel so blessed compared to so many."

Jesus: "Erin, each vessel has a purpose. However, while each is valuable…" He pointed to the broken pots. "…not all are useful. The 'Valley of Dry Bones' is about those massacred…" He then pointed to the beautiful vases. "…but it is also about an army built up with My breath and assembled for My purposes. The former things have faded, but My work continues."

I suddenly became worried about my husband as he was returning from work in the middle of an ice storm. I quickly prayed, 'Father, there is an ice storm outside. Please let my husband arrive home safely, in Jesus' Name'. When I returned to our visit, Jesus smiled at me as if to reassure me that my husband would return home safely (which he did, thank You, Lord). However, He could tell that I was now distracted with worry.

Jesus: Smiling. "Erin, this is enough for today. However, I will tell you something before we stop. Rain and dew from Heaven, along with an abundance of grain and new wine, are soon to come upon My vessels. You are one of My vessels and this is 'The Year of My Favor' upon you (Isaiah 61)."

Me: "Lord, will I be back here to see You?"

In addition to worrying about my husband driving in the ice storm, I was now worried about this as well. Yes, I am still a vessel that is a 'work-in-progress' – smiles. Smiling and laughing, Jesus reached over and hugged me in order to reassure me.

Jesus: "Well, you still have some pottery to glaze, so yes."

Dream over…

After finishing this dream, I felt strongly that it would be timely to revisit and read Psalm 91. I also felt that now was a good time to study Ezekiel 37 and Psalm 46 again.

Dream 235 – The Final Glaze, the Bull and the Matadors

Received Wednesday, January 25, 2017

Nor'easter hits, closing schools for a second day in a row. This morning, we once again saw blue snow outside. While the 'blue lightning show' could have occurred again, no one in our house saw it this time. Perhaps we all slept through it, but only God knows?

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for keeping all of us safe through the recent storm! Thank You for keeping our power on. The lights flickered several times, but our lights remained on. Please continue to keep us safe and warm as the next wave of storms comes on top of the ice. Last night, we had blue snow again – awesome!

There was just enough of a break in the weather to enable me to feed some apples to a mother deer and her young doe. The mother stood watch as her baby ate some slices of apple and then she cautiously ate a few as well. After this, they both drank some water from the small stream next to our home.

Dream 1 description begins…

I was ministering to some Muslim youths in my prayer language. They were angered by this at first, but then they quickly softened. It was an unusual dream in that I did not understand what I was saying to them in my prayer language, but they clearly could understand every word.

Dream 1 description over…

Dream 2 description begins…

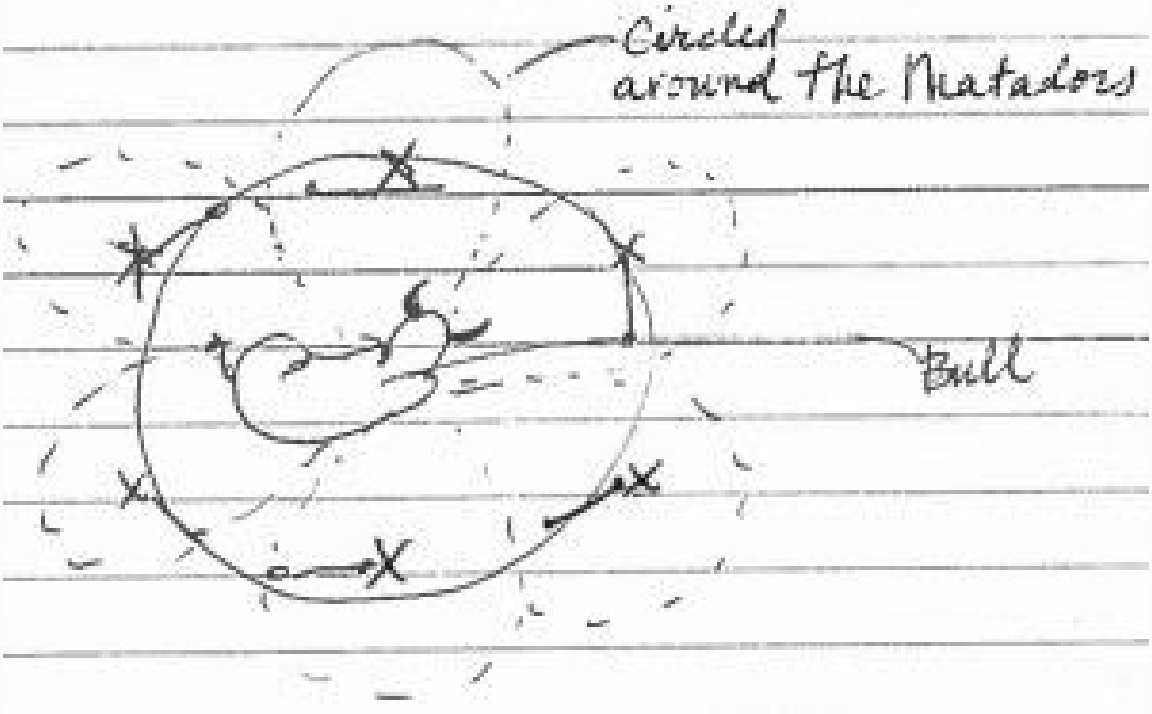
I saw the Red Bull again, but this time he was larger, darker red and had massive sharp horns with steel tips. The Bull was strong and powerful and was fighting to survive. There were a series of six matadors, each with red capes to antagonize the Bull and to draw attention away from their spears.

NOTE: The one side of the matadors' capes facing the Bull was red, but the reverse side was covered in a variety of flags from around the world. I only received brief flashes of the flag side, but I could tell that there were many flags in a patchwork. Due to this brevity, I was unable to count how many flags or recognize any of the flags.

At one point, the six matadors had encircled the Bull and had begun to move in with the idea of getting close enough to strike. Three of the matadors approached the Bull from the rear, each of them with two spears to attack the Bull's back.

These three matadors then threw five of their six spears at the Bull. However, not a single one of these five spears could penetrate the Bull and the spears fell to the ground. The Bull then turned to face them and scraped the ground three times

However, instead of charging these three matadors, the Bull instead strategically wove in and out of each of the six matadors encircling him. He examined each of them slowly and carefully without fear as he now knew that the spears would not be able to penetrate his thick coat.



Then and without warning, the Bull suddenly charged at one of the matadors, impaling him in his upper thigh. The Bull then used this man as

a type of ramming device and chased down and bowled over every one of the other five matadors.

As this was an unexpected turn of events, an odd type of 'clown bull' was sent out to try and distract the Bull from continuing to chase down the matadors and hurting them. However, the Bull ignored this distraction and wounded two more matadors. The 'clown bull' then became fearful, jumped over the wall to run away and never looked back.

After watching the two matadors getting injured, the other four matadors hid behind various objects. Since this is considered shameful in this 'sport', this resulted in the matadors losing their honor and pride. The matadors later gathered together and made a mutual vow to take the Bull down in any way possible to restore their honor and pride.

I noticed that this whole event had taken place in an arena with a dirt floor. There were also many spectators present watching this event from the stands. However, even some in the crowd decided to flee with fright at the sheer power of the Bull.

Dream 2 description over…

Father, please help me with this dream. Please continue to protect all of those whom love You. Protect the United States. Silence those coming against Israel.

Lord, please strengthen all of us for the times ahead. So many of us who love You are now downcast and discouraged. While we are to wait on Your perfect timing, this can be stressful even when we are trying our hardest to obey Your command not to worry. Father, please grant us healing and joy, in Jesus' Name, Amen.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

Once again, I was on the path leading to the Potter's House. I walked over to the rock with the little ladle and took a drink. The water was so refreshing. I then began to run down the path so I could visit Jesus in His Pottery Studio.

It is so beautiful here and the air is cool and fresh. As I approached His studio, I could hear singing. I laughed as the music here is always so amazing. The music sounded like hundreds of voices of angels, all with

instruments playing perfectly behind the voices. As I turned to walk up to the front door, I noticed that the door was open again.

Me: "Hello, it is me, Erin. Are You here?"

The music suddenly stopped and I could hear Jesus laugh.

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, please come in. You still have some work to do."

He got up from where He had been sitting and hugged me.

Me: "I love it here, Lord. Well, I love anywhere that You are, but I must admit that I just love seeing You, the Master Potter, at work!"

Jesus: "Well, I am glad to see you so joyful and excited to come."

Me: "Lord, what are You working on?"

He pointed at one of the vessels.

Jesus: "Well, I fired that vessel twice and, as soon as I am finished with this one…" He then pointed at a different vessel. "…I will fire this one briefly. I will then glaze all of these with a final glaze and put them together on a lower temperature…" He then pointed to another tiny beautiful vessel. "…to give them this quality to them."

The tiny vessel He was pointing at was a stunning golden color. It also had swirling flowers that looked like blossoming hearts on it.

Me: "It is so beautiful, Lord. Please tell me the story of this tiny vessel."

Jesus: "Well, this one represents a child who has touched the hearts of so many. I have used her over and over. She is not finished yet as, through her, I will work fully."

Me: I now had tears in my eyes. "I hope that I will be worthy to be used too, Lord."

Jesus: "Well, Erin, why do you think you are here?" He smiled. "Now, I am working on this vase. You will love this one."

I watched Him then paint the pot with white and silver. However, there were also shades of purples, blues and greens, only these were delicate and not bold.

As I picked up the vase I had been working on, I noticed that it had a masculine feel to it similar to the last vase I worked on. The tree on 'my' vase was like an apple or pomegranate tree.

Me: Giggling. "Why do I feel like You are personally directing each of my brush strokes?"

Jesus: "Well, yes, I am, because, ultimately, all of these are used for My purposes, right?" He laughed. "The tree on this one will actually be a plum tree."

Me: "I like plums, Lord. What is the significance of a plum in this motif?"

Jesus: "Well, what do you like about plums?"

Me: "Hmm, well, they are a bit sour when you first bite into them, but then they are sweet on the inside and quite juicy for such a small fruit. However, I am usually never satisfied with just one though, so I usually need to eat at least two."

Jesus: Laughing. "Yes. Now, this is slightly different than the apple, but equally as enjoyable to partake."

I looked over and saw a beautiful floral motif that the Lord was creating on His pot.

Me: "This one is beautiful too and very vibrant in color. There is so much detail. How do You have…" I quickly stopped myself and shook my head.

Jesus: Laughing. "How do I have the time?"

Me: "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "I care very much about time, Erin. It is important to so many and I know the value of time. However, this I can tell you. Though your measure of God's time is fleeting, there are many things to consider and

not just by an earthly clock. I care about what you care about. I know that time is constant and passing.

"Just know that I care deeply for each one of these. I spend time. I take care because I love all of you deeply. The smallest of things to you, even that which you think is too insignificant to share with Me, well, I know this and grant even the smallest of simple requests.

"Now, each vessel matters to Me as each of them was commissioned to Me from My Father. I have completely considered each one. At times, I have needed to re-glaze and re-fire some of them. I have even needed to reshape some of them. Much is at stake because your hearts matter to Me.

"While I am called to every single one, every single one does not call out to Me in return. If they only knew just how much I loved each of them, they would not do such a thing. While all do not look to Me, I still use My vessels to pour out My miracles.

"So, now, Erin, I have spent many years preparing for this time and times. I do not run by earthly time here. I know the plans I have for each of these vessels. Each one is worthy and each one will be able to withstand much."

As He spoke, He continued to work on this beautiful vessel. It had handles on the sides. He was painting something on the front of the vase. He then turned it to paint on the back. As He did this, my eyes began to again tear up.

Me: "Oh Lord, there are two sparrows. There is one sparrow on the front and another sparrow on the back."

He slowly turned the vase to show me what He had done. It somehow appeared that it was one sparrow flying around the vase, both up and down. There was also a nest with eggs. It was quite beautiful and covered in subtle colors.

Jesus: Smiling. "So, Erin, how are your pots coming along?"

Me: "I am starting on this one next."

My next pot was sturdy and like a cylinder. It had a wide mouth and a long handle. I began glazing the pot, first with metallic blue and then with metallic green. I then painted a beautiful fish on it.

The fish seemed to be some sort of Pacific Salmon, but also had the beauty of a Rainbow Trout. The scales of the salmon looked like diamonds and were quite remarkable. Even in its beauty, this vase still looked quite masculine in nature.

After I finished glazing this pot, I then moved to the next pot. This vase was also incredibly beautiful, but had two handles, just like the one Jesus was working on. I started off by glazing this one with metallic silver.

I then painted delicate roses, berries and grass at the base. Above this, there were trees and a deer in the background. There was also a small sparrow flying from the nest in a sky of light blue. The mother bird was perched on a branch watching the small sparrow as she flew.

Every one of these pots was so incredibly beautiful and intricate that I could barely wait to see them finished. As I looked over at the vase Jesus was working on, I was surprised to see that He was still working on the same one. As per usual, He knew my thoughts, just as He knows all of our thoughts.

Jesus: Smiling. "Well, Erin, some things cannot be rushed."

There was so much detail on the vase Jesus was working on that it looked like an amazing art piece. It took my breath away.

I smiled as I reached for a different vase. This one was small and shaped beautifully. This vase was in a style I believe is called a 'trumpet-style'. This is because it looks like a lily or trumpet. The inside was beautiful because it folded over.

I painted the top as a lily, but the base was blue, like a little pond with flowers. It looked as if a garden painting of Monet's had been painted on this little vessel. The vase was also covered in blues, purples, golds, pinks and whites, all with a shimmering metallic look to it.

Me: "Lord, I thought that this iridescence or metallic look does not show until after the firing of the pot?"

Jesus: Smiling. "Hmm, well, Erin, things can be divine here. After all, am I ever really surprised by the outcome of these pots after they have come through the fire?" He was now laughing.

Me: Shaking my head. "No, Lord, of course You would already know. You are never surprised by anything."

Jesus: "This is why I glaze and paint with full confidence. I already know the outcome in advance. At this point, I would not spend this time only to have it end up in pieces. The finish glaze which goes onto this will give a luster which cannot be replicated.

"Even when the angels fell from Heaven, cast out from the Courts of God, they still had knowledge of things from Heaven. However, they then used their talents for evil. Do you remember which of these had knowledge of metal work and weaponry, but had also taught man about adornments of jewelry and tinctures?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, but could You please remind me what tinctures are?"

Jesus: "Well, this fallen knew how to mix colors and metals and was in the area of Damascus. This is where the strongest use of metal came from for weaponry. These things are not what originated from man. This knowledge was because they all once resided here.

"For instance, look at the metallic luster to this glaze. The creation and perfection of this glaze is Heavenly in origin. However, if you trace the counterfeit earthly version of this glaze, guess where you will find its roots?"

Me: "Oh, I bet it is from Damascus?"

Jesus: "Yes. At one point in time, the entire area of Israel, as well as the areas of her surrounding enemies, was the Promised Land. This was a small parcel of Heaven on Earth. Prior to this, this area was the Garden of Eden.

"This was a beautiful place, but you have only to look at the practices surrounding the temples and towers from the sons of the fallen angels to see the evidence of sin. There you will see the production of advanced weaponry and adornments. These things encouraged sinful behavior.

"Medicinal roots were mixed with wine. There were all practices of idol worship. They worshiped the stars and practiced the festivals of the moon. Many pierced their bodies, but also made other modifications to their bodies as well.

"Erin, it is no different today. Even as we speak, man builds his towers and does all of these other things. Those who hate God do these things in defiance to Me. People now do these things in worship of other gods."

Me: "Lord, I cannot believe how widespread these things are now. As just one example, Yoga is common place now, even amongst believers. This is literally the worship of other gods. People modify their bodies by injections, implants and beauty treatments. Almost everyone colors their hair now as well."

I suddenly became worried when I realized that I was currently doing some of these things.

Me: "Oh Lord, please forgive me as I color my hair, use makeup and had my ears pierced when I was eight years old."

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, but you do these things in modesty." He smiled. "Now, why would I do this? After visiting Me here for over four years, do you believe that I would have not just told you if these were of concern to Me?"

Me: "Yes, Lord." I felt relieved. "It is now so sad. I see the mixing of religions. I see the acceptance of gay marriage, abortions and genetically modified foods. The list goes on and on. Just the other day I watched a show where a woman proudly admitted to adding Xanax pills into her wine and fruit smoothies.

"Lord, I see more and more psychics who claim to speak with angels. I see the widespread practice of things like new age crystal therapy. It seems that anyone who now speaks against anything sinful is labeled hateful, judgmental or both.

"It is so hard to be a Christian now. If we are not strengthened by You soon, we will perish before long. Your Word even says that, in the last days, many people will no longer eat meat, practicing vegetarianism instead."

Jesus: "There is no longer peace. Every practice is now becoming contrary to every good action. This means that what was once an abomination is now acceptable practice.

"Despite widespread diseases caused by ingesting poisons…" He suddenly downloaded images of drugs, both legal and illegal. "…and engaging in sinful relations, people do not want to stop.

"Instead, they find the means to aid them in their ability to continue on their course. Along with this, they practice all manners of the opposite of the Fruits of the Spirit, the opposite of the very things from Heaven that give a man a good life on Earth and in Eternity."

Jesus smiled at me and held up the vase He had been working on for me to look at.

Jesus: "Well, Erin, what do you think?"

Me: "Oh Lord, it is absolutely beautiful."

Jesus: "I strengthened this vessel with a heavier coat of special glazing and applied it both on the inside and on the outside."

Me: Crying. "Lord, the sparrow on Your vase has a gold heart! It is so beautiful."

Jesus: He smiled as He hugged me. "Now, Erin, when you come back next (to the Potter's Studio), I will have put on the final glaze and they will have already been through the kiln." He laughed. "Oh yes, I should mention that I used some salt in this glaze as well."

I laughed as He said this and then turned around to point at the rack of pots behind me.

Me: "I cannot wait to see all of these too."

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, but there will be a first grouping and then another grouping." He smiled. "I still have much to do."

Me: "Can I do anything to help You, Lord? Can I help glaze some more pots with You?"

Jesus: Smiling. "No, Erin, but thank you for offering. You were here to help Me with the five vessels that you just finished glazing. Now, do not worry as I plan on using you for My purposes. You will help many.

"However, for all of these pots…" He pointed at a rack of pots. "…like the time I have spent with these pots…" He then pointed to the two pots He had just finished, along with the five pots that I had just finished with His help. "…I must take the same special care to finish these also.

"It is important that each one of these can hold what I will pour into them." He smiled. "Each one will also have to display My splendor upon them."

Me: "Lord, You are wonderful and gloriously mysterious. I love being here with You."

Jesus: Smiling. "I love having you here with Me."

Me: I hugged Him. "Thank You, Lord."

Jesus: "Now, I know that you have had a difficult time recently. There has been a deployment of evil upon the Earth, but now it will accelerate even faster than before. Remain in Me. The things of this world have lost their luster and only an illusion of the former things remains.

"Israel is in the crosshairs of the enemy again. Pray for her protection. Your treasures, Erin, are here. The treasures of God's people wait here with Me. I look for willing hearts. I hear those who look to Me and cry out. There is still time, but not long. Do not worry. I am with you."

Me: "Lord, this seems so serious."

Jesus: "It is, Erin. There is the threat of trouble all around you. Pray for those who have divided households as the enemy wants division amongst parents and children, husbands and wives. A house divided cannot stand. Do not worry as your house will stand.

"Now, come back in a few days to see the finished product, okay? In the meantime, find joy and laughter. I love you."

Me: "I love You, Lord. I'll be back."

He smiled at me as He reached over to hug me.

Dream over…

Dream 236 – Jesus, the Meek and the Proud

Finished on Monday, February 13, 2017

This dream was started on Sunday, February 5th, 2017 as fresh snow was falling outside. However, this dream took over a week, along with five separate visits, to finally complete. The last visit took place on Monday, February 13th, 2017 as a blizzard raged outside, dumping almost three feet of snow.

Received on Sunday, February 5th, 2017 (Visit 1)…

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You once again for a new day! Thank You for my family. Thank You for my friends. As I reflect on current world events, I feel a need to take a deep sigh. Father, I have been grieving as the world has changed, but really everything has now changed.

The very times You have warned us of has now come and nations are rising up against each other and against the USA and Israel. I am disturbed about the level of support now going out to 'alternative places of worship', places whose very foundation is the very opposite of the love of Jesus.

A dear friend of mine and a fellow Christian drew my attention to the fact that Christians rarely support each other anymore, but yet have no problem supporting causes which have opposite messages from Jesus and His Salvation message. Father, this friend then raised some further points with me that still have not left me.

The veil over the land has become so heavy that many Christians now believe that showing Christ's love means sending money in support of these houses of worship. This only further helps them reach out their 'anti-Jesus teaching'. While Christian and Jewish ministries continue to suffer, other 'ministries' are actively funded and promoted.

Yes, Father, I can see that the time of the end is now surely here. Even speaking against this 'alternative religion' is considered hate. As a result of Your leading, instead of engaging the enemy in a battle which is clearly

Your battle, Father, I only focus on promoting that which You have shown me. These are my favorite things to promote:

- Your love for us!
- Your Son, Jesus, and His beautiful heart, a heart which is just like Yours!
- The place You have prepared for us out of Your love – Heaven!
- Hope in the promise that You have great plans for us in these times, plans to rise us up and use us for Your purposes and to turn hearts towards You!

This means all of those that God chooses! Father, this means that You will call the unlikely, the meek, to humble the proud. In Matthew 5:5, the meek shall inherit the Earth. Well, Father, I now believe that the entire 'Sermon on the Mount' was a foreshadowing of what You will now soon do with all of us.

What good is it to have people declaring the obvious together? We are in troubled times, Father, and many of us are struggling. While I have no 'temporary' solution for anyone, I do know of only one 'eternal' solution, Jesus. We must run after the heart of Jesus and, no matter what this costs you, perhaps even your life, we must do this!

Last week, I picked up my youngest child at her new school in town. When I pick her up, she is usually waiting with three other girls, all Muslim, that also have to wait for pickup. As our daughter is quite personable, she is now friends with all three of these girls.

However, one of these three girls in particular has a bright smile. This girl has laughter and a joy almost like nothing I have even seen before. Whenever I smile and wave at this particular Muslim girl, she always immediately smiles and waves back at me.

Now, keep in mind that this girl is Muslim as I tell you what our daughter told me about something quite special that this girl had done just last week. This girl showed our daughter a picture she had doodled of three crosses standing on a hill.

When our daughter saw this and asked her why she drew this, the girl had no explanation. While our daughter did not feel led to say anything

more to this girl at this point, she told me that she could hardly wait to tell me all about the drawing.

Father, please speak to this girl and extend Your love to her family. Father, strengthen all of our children so that they are beacons of light and lamps to those in darkness. Strengthen us as parents to say the right words of blessings and prayers over our children. Father, please help us to be loving examples of You in all that we do.

Lately, in my dreams, it seems that I am quite often speaking to people from the Middle East in my prayer language. While I have no idea what language my prayer language is, I pray that, whenever You decide to use this gift, may it be solely for Your glory.

I just know in my heart that you are using my dreams to train me to use my prayer tongue in various circumstances. While sometimes this language seems to be a type of Arabic language, other times this language instead seems like it could be something that might have been used by one of the ancient lost tribes of Israel.

While I really do not know what this all means, I feel confident that You will soon loosen my tongue to use this gift for Your glory. In the meantime, I only seem to use my prayer language when I am either praying in private or while anointing our home.

Father, I found that the dream You gave me last night was quite puzzling. It puzzled me as it involved my grandmother, who died 41 years ago, and my grandfather, who died about 25 years ago.

Dream 1 description begins…

I looked much younger than I do now and was staying with my grandparents at a resort hotel. However, my grandparents also looked much younger. They looked so much younger that I could not have even been born yet when they looked this young. What was also odd was that, even though we now looked roughly about the same age, I respected them as if they were still my elders.

We were preparing to attend a very important, by invitation only, black tie gala event. My grandfather was dressed in a stylish tuxedo and my grandmother was wearing an elegant blue sparkling gown. They both

looked simply stunning and like they were straight out of a 1920s 'Great Gatsby' era movie.

As I was still not dressed formally for the gala yet, my grandparents asked me to hurry up and get ready for the gala. However, after seeing them both in their elegant attire, I suddenly realized that I had not taken the importance of this gala seriously enough.

I looked at the invitation and noticed that the gala was to begin at 6:00pm, with the reception and social period to go from 6:00pm to 7:15pm. I suddenly realized that I was going to be late.

Me: "Please go on ahead of me. I will not be arriving until shortly after the dinner starts, so please save me a seat. I will get there as soon as I can."

To my surprise, my grandmother started to cry as I said this.

Grandmother: "Erin, this is very important. We have all worked very hard to get here. Do what you need to do, but please get there on time."

She then reached over and kissed my forehead. After the two of them left, it was only then that I looked at the time again and realized that it was much earlier than I had originally thought. I was puzzled that I did not notice this before they had left.

Me: "Curious? It is only 4:00pm. I do not even understand why they left so early?"

I double checked the invitation again and confirmed that this event was not even that far from the hotel resort. This made no sense? What was the rush all about?

Even though I now had some time, I quickly started looking over my various options for a dress to wear. As I went to the closet, I noticed that there were several gowns that I recognized from when I was still in the clothing business. I chuckled as I looked these gowns over for reasons that I will elaborate on later.

I finally selected a gown that I did not recognize from my past. It was a simple dress, cream colored with a long tapered skirt. The dress came with a small cream jacket that had a satin sheen to the fabric. There

were also some shoes there that had a cream satin that matched the outfit.

As I was younger here and my figure much slimmer than now, I marveled at the fit of this particular dress. It even seemed to somehow have been tailor made for me. I looked at the label and noticed that it was a 'Daymor Couture' gown. I suddenly recalled that I had ordered similar gowns for various clients of mine in the past.

Me: I smiled and shook my head. "Gone are these days, Lord. I no longer own any gowns or formal wear. In fact, I cannot even recall ever going to an event that would have required me to wear something like this."

After I selected my outfit, I became worried about being late and checked the time. To my surprise and delight, only thirty minutes had passed from when I started looking at gowns. I double checked myself in the mirror and was shocked to see that I was ready.

Me: "How odd? It is now only 4:30pm and I am already fully set to go to the gala. Now I cannot remember why I even thought that I would be late in the first place?"

Dream 1 description over…

Father, this dream was so clear. However, I do not understand the timing of this or the content. Why were my deceased grandparents in this? Why did I think I would be late?

I must admit that, when I looked in the mirror in this dream, a rare event, I was shocked to see that my face, hair and makeup were all flawless. My reflection had showed that I was now in my transformed state.

I suddenly realized that this was the very first time I had ever actually seen my transformed reflection in any of my 'transformation dreams'. All I can say is simply, 'Thank You, Father, for this small glimmer of hope.'

However, I also noticed that this glance had lasted but mere seconds and that I was not at all comfortable with focusing on myself in this dream. Lord, please forgive me as, when I look in the mirror at myself now, the enemy has victory. Father, please grant me peace to let go of my focus

on my current lack. I have spent many years in battle and the effects of these battles clearly show now.

Now, I had mentioned above that I chuckled when I saw some of the gowns that I recognized from my past and that I would elaborate on this more later. Well, the background for all of this comes from when I used to own a clothing store and I would often carry elegant dresses for the holidays.

When I later sold my shop, it was right at the beginning of the year. For some reason, the buyers of my shop did not want any of my stock and left me with the inventory. While it made no sense to me for them to do this, it was not until later that the buyers told me that they also had realized that this was a regrettable mistake.

Now when I look back over the course of the selling of both of my prior businesses, I realize that God was fully behind both of these sales. Even though the buyers did not want the inventory and even changed the name of the shop, they had still offered me a deal so generous that I simply could not refuse it.

I later found out from the buyers that the downfall of their regrettable mistake was that they now had no items to sell that matched my existing customer's tastes. To compound this, they had also abandoned the name recognition of the shop that would have translated into continued customer loyalty.

Now, there was also the buyer who had purchased my home accessories and furnishings shop. While this person had decided to wisely keep the inventory, they did not want the displays, computers, equipment and so on. Despite this, I once again received a full price cash offer. Both of these sales were truly a gift from God as they simply defied normal earthly logic.

Anyway, soon after this, my troubles truly started. Thankfully, I still had this inventory of dresses and they were still beautiful and current. A friend from my church had heard about some of my troubles and had approached me to help sell these dresses online.

She indicated that she would then split the proceeds with me. Her offer seemed reasonable and I trusted her fully based on our relationship at

the church. Well, after about six months of not hearing from her, I decided to check in with her.

She apologized to me and informed me that she had been busy. While I now needed the money for my ongoing battles, I decided to give her more time. After all, she was being kind by helping me, right?

Well, soon after this, I was with my kids at a goodwill store just fifteen miles away from the one that we usually went to and, to my surprise, I saw my inventory right there sitting in the racks. To my horror, there was one of my designer suits selling there for just $10 even though it retailed for around $600.

All in all, I found a total of ten of these items that day. I decided to buy back five of the ten as this was all I could really afford at the time. I then took these five items to a local consignment shop and made about $300 from them within just a few days.

I then phoned my Christian friend to ask for an explanation only to find out that she had since disconnected her phone. This hurt me deeply and my heart started to ache. It saddened me deeply that this person had decided that our friendship was worth being lost over some silly dresses.

This all just seemed so silly to me. However, this also served to compound my troubles as all of this had occurred just a few months after we had all of our things auctioned. The sale of these dresses could have provided needed funds for my battles. However, I now know that nothing surprises God and that this was all part of His plan for me.

Oh Father, You have done so much for me since then and all I can do is thank You over and over again for all that You have done. Thank You for who I am today. Thank You for this vessel I have been given. While my vessel may now be flawed and broken, it still has somehow gotten me this far.

Father, speaking of vessels, I still have not seen a piece of glass or pottery on Earth that matches Jesus' skill. Even when His pottery has not been glazed yet, His work is simply stunning! These vessels would be priceless on Earth today.

Received on Monday, February 6th, 2017 (Visit 2)…

This weekend was humbling for me. It seems that I have an equal ratio of troubles and blessings right now. We have had car trouble and the car I am now driving has poor shocks. As a result, my pain level has been excruciating.

I had forgotten how blessed I was when driving our other car. Now my pain level is a reminder that my underlying condition has not changed. It was only by the grace of God that I felt better, that along with the great shocks He had provided me with.

There is an analogy here. God smooths out our bumpy ride and, without God as our shock absorber, we are subject to the pain of every bump in the road. Still, no matter what has come our way, God has kept us steady.

It has been discouraging at times, but I have learned to be content in the moment. If I were to think about what all is coming, then I cannot be present in this moment. Father, thank You for the reminder that You are in complete control. You are the God of last minute miracles and I am so thankful.

Every time I am about ready to give up, I usually start to ask myself the same questions. What did I do wrong here? Lord, is there a sin that I need to repent for? I go down my list and try to bring everything before You. I then find myself saying the following…

Father, I am sorry if I have done anything to hurt You. I love You and I live for You every day. I pray it is not Your Will to see me hurt further here, but, even if it is, then I know You have a plan. Please help me to question You less and to trust You more. I am sorry. I love You. Please forgive me.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I found myself at the bottom of the stairs to Jesus' Mansion looking up at His House. I was surprised by this as I did not expect this today. I had thought that I would have instead been brought back to the Potter's Studio again to perhaps see the finished vessels.

After I recovered from my initial surprise, I started taking note of my surroundings. The massive stairs were made of perfectly hewed pieces of

granite or marble. There were channels of water running down from His House to the garden pools and fountains.

I smiled at the tiny fish and seashells in the channels. The inside of the channels were made of hammered gold and silver. Depending on the light, it looked like either liquid gold or liquid silver. As I looked closer, I wondered if it was actually made of platinum or a metal alloy even greater than gold.

Then again, perhaps it is made of just pure gold and this is what pure gold looks like. Since I have never seen 100% pure 'Heavenly' gold before on Earth as it simply does not exist there, I realized that I really had no gauge to describe this other than to say it is incredibly beautiful.

I was wearing a white linen and silk gown. I had woven sandals that were more comfortable than any shoe I know of. The sandals conformed perfectly to the soles of my feet and were like walking on clouds. I was in my Heavenly body and felt fantastic!

I looked up at the massive staircase before me, smiled and started to run up them. I was surprised at how fast I could run here and with such speed and agility. Though difficult to describe and completely pleasant, I ran so fast that tears formed in the corners of my eyes.

What was truly amazing was that, when I reached the top landing, I was not winded at all. Even though I bent over when I reached the top as an earthly reflex, I quickly laughed at myself as this was not at all necessary.

When I looked back down the stairs that I had just climbed, I roughly counted that there were around 150 or more steps to the top. However, knowing the Lord, it was probably 153 stairs in total. I laughed with glee at how amazing God is as I looked around me.

Judging by the sun's position, it seemed to be around mid-day as it sat high in the sky. I looked over the mountains that surrounded His Valley and was in complete awe at the beautiful landscape. I suddenly realized that every Psalm ever written about beauty could be seen right here in God's Valley.

The River of Life cut right down the center, but also in the channels next to me. The water which flowed through these channels was coming directly from the very foundation of Jesus' House.

Received on Tuesday, February 7th, 2017 (Visit 3)…

The orchards of fruit trees were blossoming and there were blooming flowers and vines everywhere. However, the landscape did not look random or haphazard, but rather it was obvious that this was all designed and maintained by the Master Gardener.

Now, I have seen workers in God's Gardens before and have many questions about this. Perhaps these workers are saints who love to garden. While I am not sure how this all works here, this is my best guess based on my past visits. However, I really know very little about 'Heavenly gardening', so I just wanted to establish this.

In Heaven, perhaps nothing grows out of control. It seems intuitive to me that God could simply speak to a bush or tree and say, 'This pleases Me in this form or shape.' Since everything in Heaven loves God and desires to do His Will out of love and appreciation, perhaps a branch would simply never grow out of harmony with the other branches.

Perhaps the flowers here all stand at perfect attention because they always have the perfect mix of sun, water and minerals to grow. Perhaps a tree here does not bear 'bad fruit' for these same reasons. Of course, this does not mean that the fruit here all has to taste the same and I already know that they do not.

This theory of mine seems like it could also apply to the animals and birds here, but again I really do not know for sure. All I know is that all of Heaven is breathtakingly beautiful. I decided to sit for a moment so I could take all of this in.

I closed my eyes and felt the warmth of the Heavenly sun on my face. For some reason, the feel of the sun's rays took me back to a time in March 1969, the last weekend before Easter. At the time, I was visiting my grandparents for school break in Reno, Nevada.

I remember sitting on my grandparents' patio and the sun was shining on my face. My grandmother had just finished putting up her Easter

decorations. I remember being safe there, but also feeling safe. Things somehow just felt normal.

I remained there with my eyes closed for quite some time and reminisced. When I finally opened my eyes, I looked up and there was Jesus smiling at me. The sun in the sky was directly behind Him and appeared to be crowning Him.

He looked completely enrobed in the light of the sun. What was really neat though was that His presence did not block the warmth of the sun from me at all. I immediately jumped up and hugged Him. I felt safe in His arms. He gently laughed at my glee of seeing Him again.

Me: "I am so glad to see You. I was just soaking up the sun."

Jesus: "Yes, you are." He laughed as He knew that I meant both the 'sun' and the 'Son'. "Erin, you have gained wisdom and wit." He then pointed out towards His Garden. "Now, I see that you are trying to figure out all of this."

Me: "Yes, Lord. I am sorry, but I am just in such awe of all of this. I am also in total awe of You."

Jesus: Smiling. "So, what did you conclude? Take Me on your journey of thought."

He patted the top step of His staircase to indicate that we should sit down together.

Me: "Well, You can do all things. You can command a bush to make a shape. You can move those mountains and adjust them to Your liking. You can command fruit to grow a certain shape and flavor. You immediately form a new fruit whenever a fruit is picked off of a tree. You can command the colors of the sunset or the sunrise.

"You can also have others do things for You, like gardeners or angelic workers. Each living thing here in Heaven desires exactly what Your heart desires. As everything here somehow already knows what Your heart desires, each would desire to grow to please You and not one would be out of line with Your heart's desire."

Jesus: Laughing. "Hmm, so, by My command, do they grow? By My heart's Will, do things grow to please Me as a form of worship? Is it a fulfillment of the desires of the saints who work here to groom My Garden and work for Me as a form of worship? Hmm, perhaps it is all three then. This is an interesting concept, but all requires love."

Me: "Love?"

Jesus: "Yes. Everything you see, I love. It brings Me great joy to see this beauty flourish. There is no death, no disease, no threats of fire and no men with ill-intentions here. This makes My heart glad.

"In return, these living things do not fear death and they all live in peace and joy. They then fully give themselves to Me to bring Me joy. Erin, I delight in My Creation. I am the fulfiller of the desires of your heart. All that is lovely, even the smallest things that you care about, I also care about."

Me: "Lord, I wish things were on Earth as it is in Heaven as there is such beauty that awaits us here!"

Jesus: "Agreed, but this cannot be."

Me: "Yes, Lord. However, since You have charge, You can command and shape it if You wished too. You can find workers. There are many of us who would garden and prune for You. Is this not part of Your harvest? I want to be a worker for You."

Jesus: He smiled as He reached over to hug me. "Now, Erin, why did I bring you here today?"

Me: "Perhaps to see the vessels that You have created, Lord? Perhaps to encourage me? I love this here. I love being with You in Your House. I feel safe with You."

Jesus: "I love you too. Now, why do you believe that there is not one dead branch, bad fruit or fallen leaf here? How about dying flowers?"

Me: "Well, in Heaven, there is eternal life and no death."

Jesus: "Yes, but why then is there no branch growing contrary to the others? Why are there no weeds or unwanted roots?"

Me: "Well, because all things grow to Your Will and delightfully so. They love You and I can even see that they do. All of the animals, birds, plants, trees and grass flourish here. In contrast, weeds, anything contrary or other dying things would seem like an unsolicited visitor or intruder. This would be out of Your Will and like disobedience."

Jesus: "Yes. Now, do you ever feel denied by the lack of weeds and death here?"

Me: Laughing. "No, Lord, of course not."

Jesus: "Then, Erin, I would tell you that the workers are few. Now, let's say that I did build a beautiful garden on Earth. For this garden, let's say that I then sourced all nourishment, provided the sun and the water and had all manner of animals and birds come to reside in it. Now let's say that I then let in tourists to enjoy My garden for free. What would be said of Me?"

I thought for a moment, but knew that the Lord was helping me out with my answer. I could not help but smile and laugh as I replied to Him.

Me: "Oh Lord, please forgive me for saying this, even though I know it is not really me saying it. If this garden was provided by You, some visitors would say, 'Slaves built and maintain this garden.' Other visitors would say, 'The owner is rich. We can take anything that we want to.'

"People would steal clippings of the plants for offshoots. Animal rights activists would say that 'these animals are prisoners', while others would complain that 'this environment is not healthy'. Soon after, Your fruit trees would start to be genetically cloned.

"At the same time, both straight and gay couples would want to come and be married in Your garden. However, You could not say 'no' or Your garden would be shut down immediately. There would be so much more. Lord, what You intended for good would soon be destroyed!"

Jesus: "Hmm, a Garden was built on Earth 'as it is in Heaven' once before. The world is not ready for a Garden like this." He smiled. "So, I will come instead. Now, what will be said of Me then?"

Me: Shaking my head. "Lord, You are so wise. Is it hard to talk to me given my lack of understanding?"

Jesus: Smiling. "Of course not! Erin, you delight Me and you desire My heart. I have something very special planned. Now, what have I placed on your heart recently?"

Me: "So much, Lord, but two things in particular stand out to me. One of these things is Your 'Sermon on the Mount' from Matthew 5. In this, I believe that You are describing who will be Your end-times workers or army, but I am not certain.

"The other thing is a downloaded vision I had of You preparing all of the elements for the Third Temple. However, this vision was according to Heaven's perspective, not man's perspective. One day, You will take the Throne in Jerusalem and all will praise You on bended knee. However, I was only able to see bits and pieces of all of this. I also saw vessels containing oil, water and wine. Lord, You were the bread."

Jesus: Smiling. "Perhaps this is wisdom to study further. Now, come with Me."

As He stood up, He turned to reach for my hand. As we turned and started to walk towards His front door, the door immediately opened. As we walked in, I quickly removed my sandals. Jesus was laughing as He watched me do this.

Me: Smiling. "But, Lord, I am on Holy Ground. Well, it is also because I love the feeling of my bare feet on this warm stone and these beautiful rugs."

Jesus: Laughing. "Okay then, I will accept this. Remember, whenever you are holding My hand, you are already walking with Me on Holy Ground."

Me: "Oh, of course. Everything is Holy when I am with You. Forgive me, Lord."

Jesus: "There is nothing to forgive. I delight in the fact that you would think of Me."

Me: "Well, Your Garden is Holy Ground. Your stairs leading to Your House is also Holy Ground. Well, really, all of Heaven is Holy Ground." I looked down, shook my head and smiled. "After all of these years visiting You here, I am sorry that I finally just figured this out. Lord, You are so gracious and patient with me."

Jesus: Laughing. "Erin, you are gracious as well. However, you are not always patient."

Me: "You are right. I cannot wait to have more of You, Lord. I cannot wait to come here permanently. That being said, I also do not want to leave before I am useful. I also desire to see You heal my children. Lord, with so many things seeming to be going wrong at the same time right now, it is hard for me to remain patient. I am sorry."

Jesus: "Erin, this is not a surprise to Me. The enemy also understands the times that we are in now and is the source of your troubles. However, for now, these too have a purpose. Now, study the Scripture I have given you and look again at those I will use."

I took a break here and reviewed Matthew 5:3-11, the Beatitudes, in greater detail. It took some time to really get my head around all that was said in these passages, but the effort was so worth it to me.

Me: "Lord, there is much for me to try to understand there."

Jesus: "These are those that I have called. Some fit all of what is outlined there, but others fit only a few. I will raise up those that I have called. I am the lifter of heads.

Received on Sunday, February 12th, 2017 (Visit 4)…

Jesus: "Erin, you are anxious about many things. You are unable to stop what is in motion."

He pointed up to the hand painted ceiling in His main hall and foyer area leading to His Courtyard and Gardens. As I looked up, I saw the first

Words of the Bible being written, but as if it were live. I felt such delight as the Words, 'In the beginning…', formed right there in front of me.

Though the painting's story appeared to unfold in the motion, it was a story, 'His-story', that had already been told. When I turned to smile at Jesus, He again pointed my attention back up to the live story taking place on His foyer ceiling.

Jesus: Smiling. "Erin, you can view this whenever you step inside My House here. However, are you able to stop it?"

I smiled back and began to walk while staring up at the ceiling. It traveled at the same speed that I walked. However, whenever I stopped, it appeared to stop as well. However, I soon noticed that it really did not as the motion ahead of me continued to flow at its predetermined pace.

Jesus: Laughing. "Erin, I know your thoughts. You cannot stop that which has already occurred. When you stop, it does not affect history."

Me: "I know, Lord. This painting fascinates me as I have never seen living and breathing art before. The technology here is truly divine and amazing."

Jesus: "The entry of My House takes you on a journey from the beginning. Even the furnishings, columns, sculptures and stones here are all divine Heavenly versions of what the saints dedicated to Me during their lives on Earth.

"In all things, and even in the darkest of times, they still gave to Me. This is all part of My history and contains gifts given to God, to Me, as blessings for all that I have done for them.

"However, I also see in these beautiful artifacts their love of sacrifice and their hearts of gold. While I choose not to have a House encased in gold everywhere that your eyes can see, all that you see here is even more valuable to Me than gold.

"These saints were refined in the furnace of affliction, yet they still offered up all they had to Me. Some of them had very little, while others had

more than enough. However, not one of them failed to recognize that it was only by God's grace that they had anything at all."

As Jesus spoke on all of this, He literally lit up with the light of God and this light shined brightly all around us. As I stood there looking around, I realized that, even if you added up all of the wealth of all of the kings on Earth all throughout history, you still could not find such amazing things.

I saw the finest fabrics, hand woven tapestries and silks with patterns that could not even be replicated on Earth. The colors were so vibrant, yet somehow were never overpowering. This too could never be copied on Earth.

The cushions that are here to sit on are like clouds. The craftsmanship would be impossible to mimic. The artwork was so beautiful and represented every period since Creation. Nothing was old or worn. Despite its 'age', every item seemed brand new.

My eyes teared up as I scanned the room. I knew that I was seeing a quick glimmer into the lives of those who had dedicated everything to God. I somehow knew that some of these items were even made by entire families that had been slaughtered during their creation.

I also knew that many of these items were made by slaves who had owned nothing. I was even able to somehow feel the underlying kindness of the artisans that had made these items, the same artisans who had sacrificed everything for God. I was now crying even harder at the emotion of seeing all of this before me.

Jesus: "Erin, what is wrong?"

Me: "Lord, I do not feel worthy to be here as I have not sacrificed my life to You like many of these saints have. In reality, I truly live a very cushy life compared to so many of the saints that are represented here."

Jesus: Smiling. "Yes, Erin, but yet you are here with Me and you are right where I have called you to be. I designed the course of your race for My purposes. Now, the tour of My House was meant to show you that, in here, in My dwelling, is the gold of Ophir. While this may not be what some would expect, this is perfect to Me."

Me: "Lord, Your Home's beauty is simply indescribable. Not even the Rothschild's or the richest sheiks could ever come close to this."

Jesus: "So, after we walk through My rooms and halls, we will then enter into My inner Courts. Here, the Garden is in the very heart of My House. This is where I spend time listening to music. This is also where I like to dine with My guests." He smiled. "This is also where the clock and calendar is that shows events soon to come."

Me: "It is so beautiful, Lord. Thank You for inviting me here."

Jesus: "Erin, you have been struggling recently with all of the injustices done to you and others. However, is it not written that I will use the meek to humble the proud?

"I have seen the wrongs that have come against you. At times, you then turned the other cheek against those who came against you and refused to fight. However, at other times, you appeared to fight a 'winless' war.

"This is not as it seems though as even your losses were actually My victories. What you believed to be a loss actually became My gain. Erin, in the lives of those I have called, I use some of you to shed light on what others are doing.

"I also use some of you to shed light on idolaters, thieves and the like. I sometimes do this by even allowing some of you to become victims to their schemes. This all serves a purpose, but do you understand how?"

Me: "Well, Lord, while I am not fully certain, I will try my best to guess. For me, when I was a new Christian, You sent various trials to give me humility. However, it took many trials and much humiliation to finally get me to a certain point that You had wanted me to be.

"You must have then seen something in my heart that You must have liked, but perhaps it was just a promising part of me. You then sent me test after test after test. There were so many tests that I simply cannot count them all. This was probably to teach me about my 'worth'-iness to endure and to look to only You to save me.

"It seems like You now are putting me into situations where I can testify to others who struggle through my own struggles. It seems that You do

this so that I can encourage others to be patient by being an example based on what You are doing with me today."

Jesus: "This is good, Erin, and yes, much is true, but not necessarily in the same order for all. Some are raised like Job to love Me, but then the enemy petitions in Court to send tests and calamities. The enemy argues that, 'Surely those like Job will become disheartened and turn from You.' If such tests and calamities are then allowed to be sent, this turns out to be true in many instances, but others pass.

"However, some are raised like you and did not grow up knowing Me. You endured many trials before you even knew Me, but you endured even more after. Such trials would send the majority of people back to the lesser of the two scenarios. They would turn back away from Me and most do.

"Then there are those who never really knew Me at all, but want to. However, they also would prefer their lives to not have much trouble, but they would really prefer 'no trouble' at all. The trouble with this is that, when trouble does come, they need the first 'savior' that comes by.

"This 'savior' could be any 'savior' from any religion, but these people really prefer to rely solely on themselves. These people tend to look at someone like you as being weak and to be avoided at all costs.

"Now, over the years, I have used those who claimed to be mine to show kindness to you and your children during your darkest time. However, many of these people later took advantage of your kindness and acted as thieves. They treated you much like Saul treated David, again for no cause and for no reason.

"Even though you tried over and over to do the right thing by them, often even at your own cost, not once did any of them apologize. As a result, their actions were then recorded by the enemy and charges against them were allowed in My Father's Court.

"God then granted the enemy permission as I did not stand in defense of them. At that point, they did not call on Me as their advocate as they were instead led by their own understanding. Based on their harsh treatment of you and others like you, these people were then judged harshly by Me.

"Erin, calamity then comes to these people in the form of tests and trials so that they might finally come to Me in humility. This comes so that they might finally repent of their sins and submit to the Will of My Father in Heaven. However, very few, if any, of these people have done this."

Me: "Hmm, let me see if I understand this. While these people were used against me in order to refine me, I was also used to refine them? So, we as Christians are often used against each other so that You are able to see how we are able to be used one day? Does this happen to all of us?"

Jesus: "What have you learned just recently?"

Me: "Well, just because I am Yours, I am not free from trouble. You have sent five 'quote' Christians 'unquote' into our lives in the last two years and each one has taken advantage of us. However, I now see that You had used us to deal with each of them.

"On each occasion, I prayed over them and even with them soon after they dealt unfairly with us. Now I look back and see that I later heard that each of them soon after came upon trouble. While this may not be directly because of us, it seems this happened because You had used me to pray Your Will over them.

"While this all sounds awful at first, I now realize that, if it were not for the trouble You allowed into my life, I would have never understood how much You love us. I would have never understood that You want us each to lack no good thing.

"In each of these five cases, I also now realize that You blessed us for our obedience in doing Your Will. You blessed us for our obedience to what You called us for.

"In fact, just this last week, we have been dealing with a dishonest man. In a private word, You had told me that this man is one of yours, but also that he is not living the life that You are calling him to live. Based on all that You just told me, I now understand why You still allowed us to deal with him even though he has deceived many.

"In our meeting with this man last week, You first showed me and then had me tell this man about three separate areas in which he had deceived

us. At Your leading, we then gave him a chance to make things right with us.

"Instead, he was once again dishonest with us even when I had physical proof printed out that pointed this out to him. Unfortunately, we are still not finished in our transactions with this man and have no alternative but to continue to deal with him.

"Lord, why would You allow all of this trouble for us? It seems as if we are being punished for doing everything You have asked us to do."

Jesus: "Have I not provided the means? Did I not open the door? Erin, if you now know that I send My best people into a battle, do you not also know that I will equip and deliver you? If you care about the things that I care about and you have given yourself to Me as a living sacrifice and vessel, then are you Mine to use or are you in this for yourself instead?"

Me: Shaking my head. "Oh no, Lord, please, please forgive me. It is just hard. People are becoming more shrewd and scrappy. It seems like things have become so much worse lately."

Jesus: "I will show you more in a moment, but first, Erin, know this. I love you, I have called you and you are Mine. When you pass through the waters, I will be with you and the river's torrent will not overtake you. When you walk through the fire, you will not be scorched from heat nor will you be burned by flame.

"This is what I have done from beginning to end with you. In the year 1993, when you were age 30, you gave Me your heart. In the year 2000, you told Me that you wanted more of Me and you asked for a heart of gold.

"This was a very long and painful process and one of patient and not so patient endurance. This is a walk of tests and trials to pound out the rough edges and even by sanding. In terms of you as a vessel, well, I needed to first begin with pliable clay. You began this when you gave your life to Me as a lump of clay.

"This then took seven years before you finally said, 'I want to be used as a vessel, Lord.' Then I said, 'Okay, but this will not be easy.' You then

agreed, no matter what happened. So then there was a process of shaping you into the vessel you are today.

"As a vessel, you do not say to the Potter, your Creator, 'Why, Lord, why use me for this or that?' Erin, if you chose to be used according to your own ideas of being My vessel, then you are no good to Me. You would just sit on a shelf instead and be of no use to Me.

"Instead, you have agreed, even after all of your shaping, firing, glazing and re-firing, to have Me use you to honor Me for My purposes. You reside here with Me already as this I have promised, but you must allow Me to now use you as I see fit at this point and trust Me. Do you trust Me?"

Me: I was pouting. "I feel rebuked, but yes, Lord."

Jesus: "Erin, I am preparing My 'Temple Vessels'. Some will hold water, some oil and some wine. All are useful to Me. One day, I will take My seat and the 'Seven-fold Spirits' will be like lights in My lamp."

Me: "Do You mean as vessels here in Heaven, Lord?"

Jesus: "No, Erin, on Earth. I am preparing vessels like an army. You will be like sparkling basins before My Altar. Every pot will be Holy. I will fill each vessel with good things."

Me: "Lord, times are becoming difficult. How will I endure this if I am not healed first?"

Jesus: Laughing. "Erin, are you once again the vessel speaking to the Potter with suggestions? I have no intention of leaving you as you are. Did you not see your finished glaze? You are in the kiln at low heat. I am still using you as a vessel against those I am sending a final test to.

"Now, I have provided for your needs from beginning to end. I am using you for several purposes. Although this seems grim, it is divine. You are almost finished and soon I will use you to display My splendor. Your purpose will bring great joy. You, Erin, will rejoice."

Received on Monday, February 13th, 2017 (Visit 5)…

Me: "Lord, something came to me as I slept last night. I believe this dream relates to what You are showing me, but I need Your help on all of this."

Dream 2 description begins…

I was a driver of a school bus and had permission to drive to any doctors' appointments within the city I might have that were during school hours. I had an eye appointment with my optometrist, but had to drive across a huge chasm or ravine to get to her office.

As I drove through the southern part of this historic city, I noticed that it was once beautiful and had many high-end shops and businesses. However, this had now been taken over by a wealthy casino owner and the entire area was now a gambling district. At first I thought this was perhaps referring to the President of the USA, but I was then downloaded a picture of the casino owner and saw that it was someone else.

It was actually quite sad to see that this had happened. There were prostitutes and people begging and trading stolen goods in order to acquire gambling money. It took me awhile to find my doctor's new office as she had moved from the high-rent beautiful place I was familiar with to a low-rent brick building that was in poor condition.

When I arrived, the receptionist informed me that the doctor was behind on her appointments. After some time had passed, the doctor was finally able to see me.

Doctor: "Hello, Erin, I am so sorry for keeping you waiting. I now have to overbook my appointments as around half of all of my bookings now cancel, leaving me with huge losses in income."

Me: "So, these are 'no-shows'?"

Doctor: "Yes, and no one even has the courtesy to call and cancel anymore. My income is down 75%. The only time my income rises these days is when a poker player decides he needs to have his eyes checked after being deceived by another player. He then goes and spreads the news and more come."

Me: "I am so sorry to hear about all of this."

As she replied, she was in the process of checking my eyes.

Doctor: "Well, the times have changed faster than I ever imagined they could. Well, your eyes are fine. You do not need glasses."

Me: "Are you sure? Sometimes I have a hard time focusing on several objects simultaneously."

Doctor: Chuckling. "Well, at least your lines are not blurred. Erin, your eyes have improved since your last visit. In fact, they are even clearer. Let me see. Hmm, I am going to run one more test."

The doctor then hooked my chin into a cup and lined up my eyes with a high-tech machine. She then made some motions and told me to say which one I could see more clearly. All the while, the images kept shrinking in size.

Doctor: "Impossible! Impossible!! You were wearing bifocals just three years ago. Impossible! I have never even heard of this. Erin, your eyes are 20/2. This is vision that is even better than an eagle. You must stop wearing your glasses immediately. This is why your vision is worse. You see much more clearly without your lenses."

I thanked her and paid for my appointment with the receptionist as I left her office. I was still in shock as I walked to my bus and started driving. I then noticed that I was a bit late getting back to the school. I needed to hurry before the children were let out so that I could complete my route.

Now, this part was really odd. While my bus had been empty, I noticed that there somehow were now passengers already on. As I scanned the passengers, I suddenly realized that I recognized each one of them.

I became upset as I also realized that these were all people who had swindled me and my children. Some were sitting together, but others were sitting alone. Each of these people had claimed to be Christians in order to gain my trust only to later steal from us.

The first row was made of people I met in 2004. As I looked back at row after row, I realized that these people were seated in successive rows based on the times in which they had each stolen from me. They all were

acting as if nothing had happened and were trying to redirect my attention away from them by complimenting me.

Me: "You all stole from me and you all know what you did. I refuse to drive you anywhere. I have already released each of you to God. Seriously, you really do not want me to be the one driving this bus."

Man: He started off by mocking me to the others. "Oh boy, she is still the same Erin." He then looked back at me. "Come on, Erin, take us with you. It is not our fault that you were foolish."

Me: "I prayed for you. I told you that I was sorry for my part in our transaction. Despite this, you still ended up stealing money from me."

I then pointed to two women from a church I used to attend that I knew were deceivers. I outlined how they had done this to me as well. I then scanned each person and addressed them in a loud voice.

Me: "I could keep going, but the memories are much too painful. So many of you went to my church. I forgave each and every one of you. I gave you to Jesus. Now whatever happens is between you and God."

They pretended to ignore me, but I knew that each had heard me and that each knew what they had done, but still did not care. However, not one left the bus and I knew that I would now have to take them or I would be late for the kids. I sat back in the driver's seat and I prayed to God on how I should proceed.

Me: "Lord, what do I do?"

Holy Spirit: "Drive in reverse. As you go backwards, I will shed light on the impact of what each of them had done."

As instructed, I put the bus in reverse and started to drive backwards. As I did, I could hear the passengers starting to scream out in horror.

Passenger: "Oh God, please stop! I am sorry, sorry! Please, let me get out of here!"

By the time I had made it to the school just in time for the 3:15pm pickup of the children, I noticed that every one of the passengers had

jumped out of the bus. I could also see that many had even used the windows to try and escape whatever God had been showing them.

Dream 2 description over…

Me: "Lord, what was this all about?"

Jesus: Smiling. "When you discussed the year of the beginning of these trials and tests, it was the year 2004. The trials and tests for your husband started in this very same year. There is a reason.

"Now, you had asked Me about the times of Noah, what was that like and how bad will this become. Well, it will become worse, but not in the ways that you think for man. It will only be worse for those that I have called. Why?"

Me: "Well, based on the dream I just had, is it because our vision is clearer?"

Jesus: "Well, yes, but whose vision and how does this become clearer? Let Me explain. You have noticed a change in the atmosphere in general and with you individually. What have you seen?"

Me: "Hmm, well, this is a possible pattern, but, again, I do not know for sure, Lord. In 2004, my first heart episode occurred. Then my heart broke for four years and, in 2008, I finally had my last major episode and pacemaker.

"Then I went to the desert and was further broken. Then, in 2012, You called me up to You. Then You repositioned me by removing me to 'the land of the trees' where I have been to this day. Is this the pattern?"

Jesus: "Well, yes. For you, there are your bridges of seven years, but there are also attacks coming against you in waves that fit a four year pattern more. Your first wave came as a deep betrayal by those closest to you. A division occurred between those who would remain steadfast with you during the storms and those who would be used as tools for your refining and shaping.

"Just as much as these were used to shape you from the Potter's hands, they were also judged for their actions against you by Me. All of these

people had actually believed themselves to be greater than you in all things. However, these people were aside from your main enemies.

"This was an army that came against you relentlessly during your storms. The enemy delighted in this fully. After you asked them for forgiveness or after you had prayed for them, some of these people then endured trials of their own. However, some of them still did not see what I had done here.

"I had given many of them multiple chances to make things right with you, your children and others. However, they instead justified their actions under God and believed themselves to be righteous. You were then broken in Spirit, Erin, and your heart grieved."

Me: Crying. "Yes, but even more so because, if they knew me, they would know that I prayed for them. They knew that I was lower than them. They also knew that I was not in a position of power.

"I did not understand their lack of compassion. I had given and sacrificed so much to them, yet they all repaid me with evil. I cannot even remember all that I had lost, but I just know that I had lost so much."

Jesus: "I know, Erin, as I remember. Full records are taken by angels and stored for judgment. You are the meek. You searched for justice and did not find it. <u>You were My measure to their heart condition.</u>"

Me: "Oh Lord, please do not punish them like they punished me. They really do not know You or they would not have done this. They do not know what they have done."

Jesus: "Erin, they had no mercy. Did even one of them call you to say that they were sorry for their wrongs against you? No. Now the hour is late. Judgment of those who say 'I am a Christian' is in stages. Do not confuse this with the plagues as this is different.

"Now, back to the days of Noah, a time when all seemed normal to those with depraved minds. The measure of judgment first came when man abandoned the dignity of those made in the image of God. They removed any divine likeness and were unable to recognize or see My face in others.

"You and your family can see Me in the eyes of those I have called and cannot see Me in the eyes of others. This happens when a veil or blurred lenses falls upon the land. This blurred vision then leads to the mixing of sinful desires with Holy Laws."

Me: "You mean like things once permissible and good are now bad and things once bad are now permissible?"

Jesus: "Yes. This is the result of lawlessness, but it begins first with a man abandoning his own sense of wrong and right by sin. Therefore to justify his lusts, or hers, he uses any means possible to get this and, in the process, cut down the Godly in his path. Now the wickedness of man has spread and every imagination of the thoughts of his heart is continually on evil. Man has refused to repent."

Me: "Lord, does this include Christian men and women?"

Jesus: "Yes, but especially those who have called themselves more righteous than you. Come, let Me show you."

I was sad now and all of my joy had left me. He reached for my hand and we were now on the balcony that overlooked God's clock and calendar. I noticed that the speed of the ring of events had now accelerated. I then saw something else that I did not understand.

Me: "Lord, what is happening? God's clock is running normally except for this ring of events. I see something that I do not understand. It looks like massive waves, yet they are not."

Jesus: "What Scriptures have I led you to? Erin, I gave you what is expected, although difficult, in all things, love. Is there anyone that, if I turned them to call you and confess their wrongs to you in full repentance, you would not accept their apology?"

He suddenly downloaded images of so many people who had wronged me.

Me: "Actually, Lord, it would free me and heal my brokenness. It would be so welcomed. What a wonderful thing this would be. However, I have come to accept that You will handle this as they, not one of them, have

ever apologized. Lord, if there is anyone that I need to make things right with, please bring them forward to me so that I can reconcile. I want to."

Jesus: "There is a reason I bring this to you now. Look…"

I looked at God's clock and saw wave after wave coming against the events on the ring. However, the ring still kept moving at this now faster pace, but I now saw the entire ring brightly illuminated.

Jesus: "These are My workers, Erin. I am about to pour into My vessels. The vessels are also instruments for Me. As a vessel, you are also a worker. Then there are those who are witnesses, those who shout out about My splendor. These all will come in waves against the land.

"There will then be a great separation of those whom I call and those I leave. Of those who remain, they will remember, turn to Me and cry out or they will face the judgment. You are seeing the waves there. As much as plagues were once displayed to humble, so it will soon be again. There will be miracles, signs and wonders before that 'Great and Terrible Day'."

Me: "Lord, when is this to be?"

Jesus: "Erin, give Me your trust. Trust that I work everything together for the good of those who love Me. Now, there is a gauge written. Well, there are many. However, to those who pay no regards to the 'Older Books' and only look to the 'New Books'…"

Me: Excitedly. "Oh Lord, this is 1 Peter 3! You gave me this."

Jesus: "Well, yes, this is very good and a measure for those I chose for this or that, but there is more. You can take comfort to know that Peter and others suffered, but that they now reside here with Me. You will also be here.

"Just know that, as many who claimed to be Christian turned away from them, they too will turn away from you. However, this time, I have strengthened those that I have chosen and I will display My miracles through you.

"Erin, you will be mocked. The rest of this is also a manual of how you are to be used as a vessel in My Temple."

Me: "For 1 Peter, should I read it in part or whole?"

Jesus: Smiling. "It is wisdom to read it in whole and not in part. As I have spoken to you before, do this until the time in which these Words are illuminated by Me for such a time as this as Words I have emphasized. In the past, they have not made as much sense, although they were still inspiring and good for the heart. Now I bring this forward in your thoughts."

Me: "Lord, I will read all of Peter's writings, both 1 Peter and 2 Peter."

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, but do not forget about John. Again, this is also in support of the times I have brought you to. There is also Jude, as you will and have been taught to discern. However, once I begin this…" He then directed my attention back to God's clock and calendar. "…you will be able to do all that I call you to. You will see with different sight.

"Now, do not worry about the trouble that you believe is from a fault of your house or your impatience." He smiled at me. "This trouble is from My use of these as tests for others and not from any 'fault'. Soon there will be a separation and then you will be used for one final call."

Me: I became distressed. "Will I be separated from You? Oh no!"

Jesus: Laughing. "No, Erin, this separation means that I have used you as a gauge to separate you and others from those I will not use. Okay? Do not worry.

"Now, your vessel will be finished soon. They are very beautiful. They are strong and have stood through this final long firing. You will have luster. You are a work of My hands." He smiled. "Remember, I am the Potter, Erin, and you are the clay. Rejoice, for I have shaped you, fired you, glazed you and fired you again. I have found you worthy."

Me: "Hurry, Lord, please! I need Your strength as I am weak."

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, but I am made strong in your weakness, so rejoice!"

He laughed and smiled at me as He reached over and gently hugged me.

Dream over…

Dream 237 – Uriel, the Veil and Growing Deception

Finished on Thursday, March 9, 2017

This dream was started on Sunday, February 19th, 2017. However, this dream took over two weeks, along with five separate visits, to finally complete. The last visit took place on Thursday, March 9th, 2017.

Received on Sunday, February 19th, 2017 (Visit 1)…

Communion

Dream from last night…

Dream 1 description begins…

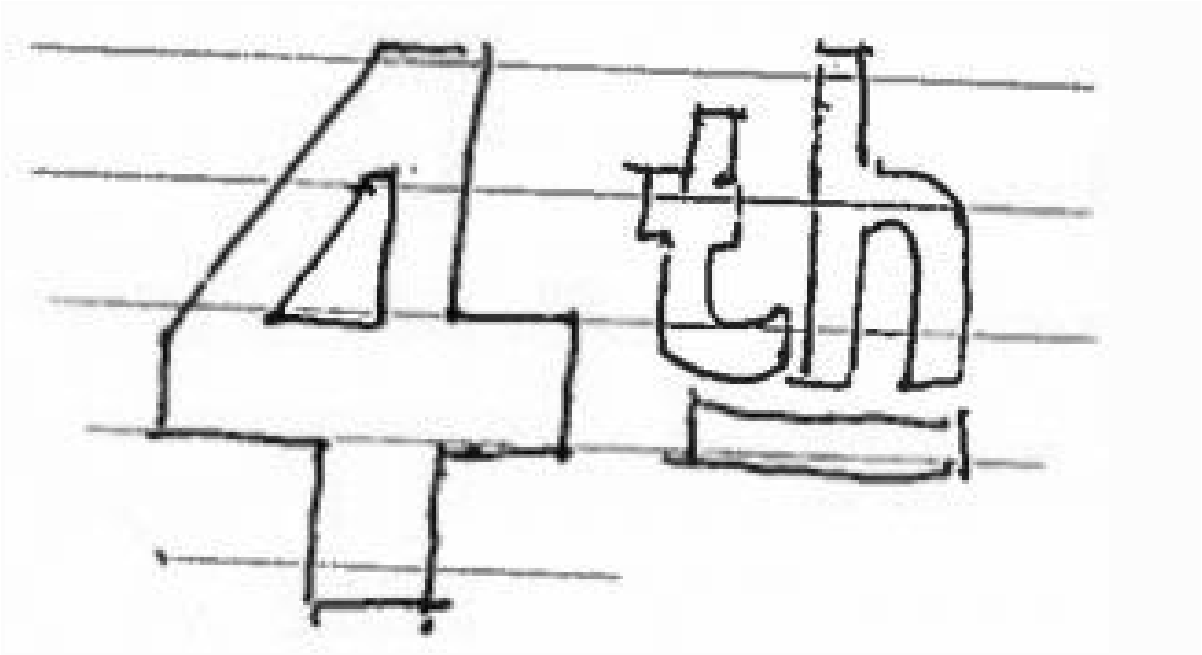
I was in a city by the water. While the city seemed like Chicago, Illinois, I was not really sure. Half of the city had been destroyed by something catastrophic. While it seemed like some sort of bomb or bombs had done this, I was again not really sure.

The people in the city were walking around in shock. They were still trying to live and conduct business 'as per usual' even though whole buildings had been completely destroyed. As I looked around, it seemed as if this was in late spring or early summer.

I walked over to the water at the shores of what seemed to be the town of Evanston, Illinois, which is just north of Chicago. Only a few feet from the shore, the water was overgrown with grey ashen colored bacteria and fungus. The water was unfit to drink or swim in. However, there was even more to this dream that I was not to write about. As this was all so disturbing to see, I called out to the Lord…

Me: "When is this, Lord?"

I saw a massive number, the 4th, written all in white, just as I woke up from the dream…



Dream 1 description over…

Received on Monday, February 20th, 2017 (Visit 2)…

Dream from last night…

Dream 2 description begins…

I was sitting in a '50's sock-hop' themed burger restaurant. The restaurant was above or in the same area as a bowling alley and seemed to be somehow joined to each other. As I looked around, I noticed that it was around 1:00pm when a huge birthday party started to take place. Soon, someone I did not recognize rushed up to me excitedly.

Person: "Oh gosh, Erin, you have to pick up your dress and be at the ceremony by 3:00pm!"

The person left before I had a chance to ask them what they meant by this, so I just continued to sit there having fun and talking to 'friends'. I say 'friends' as I somehow knew that these people were my friends even though I did not recognize anyone there. This time, one of my friends rushed up to me excitedly.

Friend: "Erin, do not forget to pick up your wedding gown!"

While I am not sure how, I suddenly knew what my friend and the other person were talking about. I smiled, laughed and nodded at my friend in agreement. I double checked the time and knew that I still had no need to worry.

However, just to be on the safe side, I decided to leave the bowling alley / restaurant to go over to the dress shop. I entered the shop and saw a gown labelled with my name on it hanging inside a clear dress bag. There was a woman there waiting for me and she handed me the dress bag.

Woman: "Erin, you had better hurry!"

I smiled and thanked her, but was still not worried about the time. As the dress had been pre-purchased, I took the dress bag with the gown inside and dashed out the door to head off to my wedding venue. I ran down some cobbled streets towards where I was supposed to go. Once I passed over a fairly hilly area, I finally arrived.

There standing before me was a massive castle made of stone, a castle that could have easily come straight out of a 'Disney movie'! As it was completely surrounded by deep ravines, the only one way to get inside this castle was by going down a long stone path with walls.

I ran quickly down the stone path and soon arrived at the front door to the courtyard. A man and a woman were already there waiting to greet me. The woman motioned me for my dress and then carefully took it from me as I handed it to her. The man seemed quite excited.

Man: "Erin, you must hurry and come with me to prepare your flowers! It is almost time for the ceremony!"

The man then escorted me to a large reception room made of all stone walls and floors. As I looked around, I saw a massive square stone table. While I could not tell the dimensions exactly, the top of the table was easily seven inches thick and each side about twelve to fourteen feet wide. It would have easily weighed several tons.

There were two massive stone vases sitting next to each other on the top of the table and near the center. The craftsmanship of these vases was

simply beautiful. I noticed that these two identical vases had unusually wide openings at the top.

Man: "Now, Erin, walk around, pick up your flowers and put them in the vases!"

There were amazing flowers everywhere that I looked. However, what seemed quite odd to me was that these flowers only had their heads and no stems. As I looked closer at the flowers, I knew that they had to be Heavenly in nature as surely no flower on Earth could possibly rival the beauty of these flowers.

As I gathered up several of the flower heads into my arms, I decided to question the man as to how I was going to make an arrangement with flowers that had no stems. However, before my mouth could even speak any of the words, the man addressed my question.

Man: Smiling. "Erin, just toss the heads into the vases! You must hurry as it is getting near time!"

I laughed and did exactly as he instructed me to. The vessels were so massive, so large and so deep that I knew that I would not be able to fill these vases. To make this task even more challenging, I was not tall enough to see the flowers inside. As I must have looked quite confused and concerned at all of this, the man started to encourage me.

Man: Laughing. "Do not worry, Erin! Now, come on, it is almost time!"

As he hurried me towards the door, I saw a beautiful woman standing there. As I got closer to the door, and to my great shock and surprise, I saw that this beautiful woman was actually my mother and that she looked young again. She looked into my eyes and smiled at me.

Mom: "Erin, come with me!"

My mom extended her hand towards me and I happily reached for it. I was so excited to see her again. She was so healthy and vibrant. As we started walking out of the room together, I glanced back at the two vessels sitting on the table.

To my great surprise and delight, the flower heads that I had tossed into these two vases had suddenly grown into two massive arrangements of

flowers. Tears started to form in my eyes as I noticed that these were, quite simply, the most beautiful wedding flower arrangements that I had ever seen.

Dream 2 description over…

Received on Sunday, March 5th, 2017 (Visit 3)…

Communion

Dear Father,

Two of my children are away in the Miami, Florida area with their father. Please protect them while they are there. I find these trips to be quite unsettling. Father, I have recently had a series of dreams that also leaves me feeling extremely unsettled. Please help me have peace as it is just so difficult to have any peace right now.

Father, I am so thankful for all that You have done for me and my family. Please continue to keep us safe from harm. My heart grieves for what is coming and for what has already come upon the land.

Whenever I have seen or been shown this, I become distraught. It seems as if there is nothing that I can do about it except sound the alarm. I am just one of many that You have put this on, the hearts of those whom love You so much. My dreams have been quite clear lately…

Dream 3 description begins…

I was able to see all of the lands of the world. After this, I saw angels, by Your command, putting layer upon layer of 'thin veils' over the entire Earth. As the layers of these veils continued to grow, it was as if I was now looking through bridal tulle or silk.

I could still see lights shining up from the Earth. Some of these lights remained bright, but others were growing dimmer as this veil continued to thicken. There were even some brighter lights there that this veil somehow did not cover at all.

In some areas, but especially in major cities, virtually no lights were able to shine through as this veil was just so thick there. I then became

frightened and scared when I noticed that there were even some entire lands that had no visible lights at all.

Dream 3 description over…

Father, this global veil is over all of us already. Perhaps our children cannot see them as prominently as my husband and I can, but these are being dropped over the land and all of the Earth right now and even as I write this.

Dream 4 description begins…

I was with my family in an abandoned mall. Only one store had not yet been closed up. This last store was crammed with so much merchandise that it was hard to move around. While there was so much to look at, there was not a single thing that was the correct size for any member of my family. Not a single item could fit us.

I suddenly remembered a previous time when I had been to this mall before. It was only a very short time ago and a few of the stores were already starting to close. I had recently visited one of these closing stores and they were in the process of selling off their fixtures. Whole walls had been completely dismantled.

As the fixtures that were for sale were of much higher quality than the merchandise being liquidated, the fixtures being sold were actually much more of a bargain than the merchandise itself. As a result, it seemed as if the people shopping there were only interested in the fixtures and not the merchandise.

During this recent visit, I had commented that I did not have to look back that far to remember a time when this particular store had been a premier destination and a pinnacle shopping place. Now in this dream, it was the entire area that was now a ghost town. We started reminiscing about how it was just a short time ago.

Us: "Wow, it really was not that long ago when everything was bustling and every one of these stores were still open. People even seemed to have money to spend on good quality merchandise. This is certainly no longer the case!"

All of us then sighed together as only ten years had gone by from when this mall was still thriving. So little time had passed that even my kids remembered better times and said, 'Mom, do you remember when…' I started to cry as the sight of all of this was making me so sad.

Dream 4 description over…

Oh Father, the times are changing so fast and all that we know is quickly disappearing right in front of our eyes. Even places that were once bastions of free speech are now corrupt and slanted towards everything evil.

I was recently reminded of a time when I was growing up in Berkeley, California. This was in the late 60s and early 70s and just before my mom moved us out to Idaho. Looking back, this was a good move and one that I am now so thankful for.

While we were still living in Berkeley, my mom was a young feminist and would attend demonstrations at sit-ins at the mall of the campus. On occasion, these would erupt into riots. I even own some actual photos of these riots that my mom had taken back when she was still a student there.

My mom had been fighting alongside others for the right to 'Free Speech', the right to speak freely and not be ostracized for your opinion. They were fighting for our right to voice an opinion no matter 'which side you were on'. As you may have gathered by now, this meant that I was brought up in a 'liberal' home.

However, being 'liberal' has since evolved and not in a good way. Back then, I was taught by my mother to be accepting of those who have differing opinions. We were to learn from other's platforms, even if we did not agree with them. We were then to use this information to strengthen our own voices. I also learned from my mom that we were to be respectful while doing this.

As my mom became older, she became less accepting of 'other's opinions', but still loved a good debate. With this as background, I learned from her to formulate my own opinions based on trying to weigh all sides of the debate evenly.

When I would watch my mom argue with someone, I often saw people getting so stuck in their opinions that they simply could not see any other side but their own. This actually turned out to be good practice for me as this is a common trait of the Asperger's that I deal with whenever my sons voice their opinions.

Now, fast forward to today, just about fifty years later, and there are once again riots at Berkeley. However, now the riots are to stop the voices of those that others there do not agree with. There was even a person in particular that was recently covered in the news there.

What is sad with the world today is that there can no longer be truly 'open conversation'. There is no such thing as simply 'weighing in' anymore without the risk of being condemned. There is no such thing as being fair even if you have real facts and real evidence.

Well, time passed and things changed and, quite a few years back, I stopped being a 'liberal'. This accelerated when I decided to strongly oppose the narrow thinking that I was constantly running into even before I become a Christian.

So I did not do this in ignorance, I then spent many years studying as many sides of an issue that I could. I even had several debates in my various college classes that required me to research both opposing sides. I often even had to argue against the very side that I favored.

When I later became a Christian, the Lord gave me further gifts in this area and huge ones at that. Quite simply, He completely changed the paradigm in my thinking and somehow gave me the ability to hear a person's story without prematurely judging them.

I would find out what a person had been taught and what they had experienced in order to understand why they feel as they do. While I would not always agree with them, and even most of the time I did not, this then allowed me to understand their path that led them to where they now were.

I am thankful for this as it gives me compassion for other's positions even when I do not agree with them. Some of my best friends from the past are quite different from me, especially in the area of Christianity.

However, Jesus has made me realize that I may be their only example of Jesus in their lives and I needed to reflect Him in my actions.

Now, it is important to stress that I do not believe myself to be more 'holy' than anyone! The point to all of this is just that I have learned to be patient and to still love someone even when it is really hard to at times.

While also extremely tough at times, I have also learned to hold my ground even when someone is trying to blame God for all of their issues. Whenever this happens, rather than quickly react defensively, I now instead pray to God silently…

Me: "Oh Lord, oh no, here it comes. Please take my words over. Please take over my words, Jesus, because I would personally like to bring down curses from my lips. I know Your ways are higher than mine, so please help me here."

I am smiling as I write this as I am truly grateful that Jesus then enters into our conversation. This usually all starts with me asking this person a lot of questions. As I do, they usually start spilling out all kinds of contradictions to God's truth, or really, to any truth at all.

I then watch as God uses me to take them on a journey of discovery. At the end, I usually do not remember much of what was said, but they often shake my hand and/or hug me before leaving, inviting me to return at a later date.

Sadly, shortly after our conversation, the enemy would then get in their heads. I would then see these same people again just a little while later and they would now be upset at me for God using me to convict and expose them. Thankfully, there were also some others that would remain thankful as they had been enriched by what was said to them through me.

However, this was quite rare and it seems that, most of the time, these people would instead usually become quite upset and curse me once they realized that God had 'schooled' them through me. While they would not always come out and verbalize this, I could often feel it.

Either way, I just know that this was not me, but rather God speaking through me. Since being married, my husband has witnessed this happening to me over and over. He always seems to quickly pick up

when it is God working through me because he says that I use a greater skill in conflict resolution and patience than I usually am able to (smiles).

God's assistance in all of this is obviously necessary for me as, just this last week, I have been given a series of dreams about various groups of people I am being called to help in the future that I simply just do not like. Though this has been very difficult, I realize that this is God's decision and no longer mine.

I now realize that I simply cannot pick and choose of my own accord and then later whine to God, "Why do You not use me? Have I not surrendered all to You?" Quite simply, we cannot have it both ways. I have discovered the hard way that 'surrender' means speaking from a true heart statement when speaking with God.

We cannot lie to God or ourselves when we do this. We must go where He takes us even if we then find ourselves in the middle of a firestorm. When this happens, I often find myself saying, "While I have no desire to go here or there, Father, I surrender myself for Your purposes." While this is easy for me to say, it is still hard to actually follow.

I find it particularly challenging these days as my heart now surrenders to God, but my body is no longer fit and able. I am often in pain and my energy levels are low, especially compared to how I used to be. Quite simply, I will still need a major rework by God to make me even able to travel anywhere again.

Father, what irony! When I was healthy and young, my heart was not ready. Now that my heart is ready, my body is weak and I am old. The world has turned away from You, God, and if I speak about my love for you in public, I am no longer even free to say Your Name. I need Your help, but now more than ever!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was on God's Mountain and the sun was warm on my skin. I saw His beautiful lake with the fountains over to my right. The grass was green and lush and I could smell fragrant blossoms everywhere.

I decided to walk over and lie down in the grass under a Heavenly version of a weeping willow. As I laid there, I started to reminisce about being a child again, safe in my grandparent's backyard. When I was at my

grandparent's house, I would lie in the grass there and simply look up at the clouds.

There was no technology and no distractions, just warmth, smells and the wonderment of being a child in a safe place. I did not worry about scary strangers, bad men, cancer, death, broken down cars or other things. Money issues did not affect me. At my grandparents, I played without any fears, all thanks to the peace at their house.

Lord, I praise You for my grandparents! I pray that, one day, I will see them here in Heaven. I feel in my Spirit that they are already here waiting for me. This place in Heaven feels like a great place to just be a kid again. While I did not know about Heaven as a child, all of this here is just so much greater than 'even my grandparent's place', so thank You!

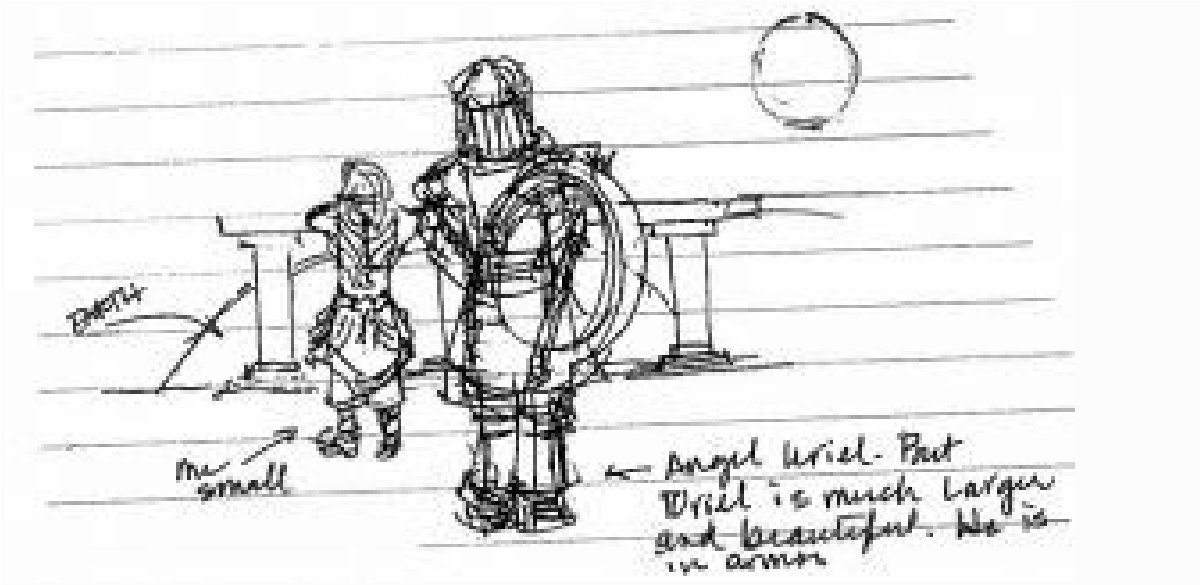
I smiled, closed my eyes to pray and 'accidentally' drifted off. When I awoke, I looked up and there was Uriel smiling at me. I quickly jumped up excitedly and hugged him. I knew that Uriel had gone off to war, so I did not think that I would see him again until much later.

Me: "Where have you been? Are you okay?"

Uriel: Smiling. "I am glad to see you too, Erin! Come, I have something to show you. God has called me to give you this message."

Uriel reached for my hand and gently squeezed. We were immediately at the overlook near God's Courts. The Earth was below us and the moon was orbiting up and to the right. I noticed that Uriel had indeed been in battle and was even still wearing his armor.

In the drawing below, Uriel is actually much larger, more muscular and handsome than I was able to draw and much more so than any earthly 'action hero'. He is also not usually in armor when we meet, but he was this time as he was going back into battle…



Uriel: "Look, Erin."

I looked back to where Uriel had pointed and saw before us the layers and layers of veil that were now over the Earth.

Uriel: "What you are being shown are veils over both those who believe in God and those who do not. The brighter lights are those who, by faith, have cut through the veils of deception."

As I looked, it seemed as if the places with the thicker layers were where people had become stuck in their thinking and practices. The thickness seemed to vary depending on whether or not people could move beyond this, but they also have to want to do so.

Me: "Why would God allow this?"

Uriel: "Because those whom search for truth with their whole heart will find it. This does not mean that those 'covered' will not uncover truth. It only means that their struggle to find this truth will be more difficult. Many have cut through the deceptions.

"Erin, the veil is not the deception. It is only a cover over truth in which a man will see truth to fit his own desires and be handed over to his own devices. The greater their sin and the further they are from God, then the thicker their veil from truth."

Me: “This makes me sad.”

Uriel: “Do not be. Time has accelerated. Evil accelerated almost fifty years ago. The battle lines have been drawn.”

Me: “What will happen?”

Uriel: “The rise of evil has come. Due to the veil, many now believe that they are defending the right cause, but they are not. Erin, the world accuses the wrong man and he is hated by the world. Does this mean that this person is ‘the one’?”

Me: “No. He certainly does not fulfill the requirement of a person ‘loved by the entire world’ at all.”

Uriel: “Erin, no one will be loved by all. However, ‘the one loved by most’ will take his seat in a way that you think not. You have only to look at the fruits of the legacy of this man to see the root cause of the trouble upon the land. What are these?”

Me: “There seems to be several things:

- He is against Israel;
- He declares that which was once bad is now good;
- He sacrificed the larger base of the population in order to serve those who hate that same larger base;
- He morphs religions into one of ‘unity’ and ‘mankind’s greater good’, thereby forsaking ‘one nation under God’;
- He turned those living in the land to be enslaved by the government; and
- He has made it so that none of us can speak out against what they are doing.”

Uriel: “Yes, Erin, but it will soon become much worse than even now. There is an even greater deception coming and armies have been deployed over the land. What you have dreamt about is about to come true.

"However, do not fear what is coming. Though you will be hated and many will seek to extinguish your light, do not worry as you will be strengthened and your light will become a beacon to those who are lost."

Me: "Uriel, I saw many more lights than just mine!"

Uriel: "Yes, Erin, many will be called. However, you have not been forgotten and all that has been given to you will come to pass. Those that you are called to will be saved."

Me: "Are 'they' the people from the dreams that I have had recently?"

Uriel: "Yes, but more."

Received on Tuesday, March 7th, 2017 (Visit 4)…

I felt anxious today as I took communion.

Uriel: "Erin, your heart is unsettled today. Do not worry about that which you cannot change. You must learn to trust only in what you know to be from God. He has not forsaken you. Isaiah 45 and Psalms 17, 45, 46 and 91 are for you now. You have also been told to read Esther again. God has no plans to harm you."

Me: "I am sorry, Uriel, but I wake up in pain and look to God for His promises to come to pass. My pain just seems to be worsening right now."

Uriel: "He knows your need, Erin. Like all those who have gone before you, it is difficult to see the good in the midst of worsening conditions, especially pain."

At that moment, I felt a prompting by the Lord to glance out of the vision and into our yard. I saw a mother deer and her baby walking together below me.

Uriel: "He knows all of your needs and is not surprised by your circumstances. Just know that, one day, you will have only to testify about His amazing works concerning you. Go to Isaiah 54 as He has something for you there. Erin, you will not see me again for a while as I must continue with God's commands. We are in an epic battle.

"Now, you are not to believe all that you read, see or hear in the media as only a partial story is being disclosed. As you have discerned, the 'father of lies' controls both 'the land that you can see' as well as 'the land that you cannot see'."

Me: "Do you mean the internet and the airwaves as well as the land itself?"

Uriel: "Yes. There has been a marked increase in activities for the purposes of tracking locations and recording other information. Whenever a letter is sent, a purchase is made or a map location is referenced, it is now being tracked. There is also a growing and popular trend to locate lost family members using blood."

Me: "Oh, Uriel, I have now seen this being spoken about. Are people's DNA being used to do this?"

Uriel: "Yes, but this is also being used for much more. With this, they will be able to know a person's origins and that of their children."

Me: "Since information is power, how can we avoid what is now upon us?"

Uriel: "God will protect you and your family, but just understand that you are now being tracked by all that you gaze upon. Remember that even those things done, but really especially those things done, in a 'setting of privacy' are now being tracked and recorded for future use."

Me: "Oh, do you mean the internet? Hmm, I cannot recall anything that I have done that I have to worry about?"

Uriel: "It is not that you have, Erin, but rather just know that much information has already been gathered on so many. You must also warn your children not to participate in anything that requires personal information unless they discuss it with you first. As God is protecting you and has sent angels concerning you, just be aware."

Me: "What if we simply just stopped using all technology?"

Uriel: "Erin, it no longer matters and, even if it did, this would no longer be possible. How would you and your family manage without technology in these days? How would your children be able to perform their school

work? How would all of you be able to function at home or at work? You are simply to just pray for protection over all things."

Received on Thursday, March 9th, 2017 (Visit 5)…

Uriel: "You must understand the times. God has sent me to warn you about things you cannot see. The deception is great. The Counselor that God has sent into you has a voice. Erin, you are one with the Holy Spirit, the Voice of the Lord. Now, and more than ever, do not act prior to consulting God first, even on seemingly small matters."

Me: "Have I been doing something wrong?"

Uriel: "No, this is just a warning to be careful. If this were in the times before the Lord, and even some after, what man would be foolish enough not to protect his property, let alone his family? Security from a worldly standpoint is wisdom. If there are things that you are unaware or unsure of, then wait on God to reveal that which is hidden."

Me: "Hmm, it takes the glory of God to conceal a matter and the honor of kings to search it out (Proverbs 25:2)."

Uriel: "Yes, Erin. Now, I have been sent to warn you that there is an epic battle raging. God has sent you relief and a messenger." He pointed at himself and smiled. "There is a delay right now, but do not worry as this delay is of no surprise to God. Now I must go back to the battle, but just know that, if you are uncertain of anything, then wait on God before you act, especially when it concerns your personal information."

Me: "Should I be scared?"

Uriel: "No. I was not sent to scare you, but only to warn you about the coming deceptions upon the land. However, this is not just concerning you, but all those that God has called. It is wisdom to pray to God for revelation prior to an action.

"Erin, you are at war with the princes of this world and therefore unaware of that which you cannot see. Just understand that the enemy would like to trick you into dismissing a seemingly small matter that is actually important by having you instead focus on a seemingly large matter that really has little or no significance. Pray for wisdom."

At that moment, a large gust of wind hit the window where I was sitting and startled me. The winds have now been blowing here for several days straight and have been so strong. I am so thankful that the Lord has kept us from losing power.

Me: "Uriel, why have the winds been so strong lately? It is dangerous to even drive right now."

Uriel: "God sends signs that reveal to man that there are great powers at work. God uses these natural forces to shake the land, but He even literally shakes the ground when it serves His purposes. Now, what does God say about the wind?"

Me: "That God is not in the wind?"

Uriel: "While this is true, God is also omnipresent. While God is not 'the wind', He sends the wind, directs the wind and can stop the wind. Just remember that God never takes on other forms as He is always God. While angels can be and have been commanded to take various forms in order to serve God's purposes, God <u>never</u> does."

As Uriel said the word 'never', he looked into my eyes, nodded and smiled. Quite simply, the massive power of God cannot be contained in any way, shape or form. The people trembled before the power of the ark, yet it contained but just an infinitesimal fraction of God's power. I wondered if God would ever be pleased if He were to be portrayed in such a way even if the intentions were noble.

Uriel: Smiling. "Erin, you already know this."

Me: "Yes, thank you, Uriel. About the angels sometimes taking on various forms, Hebrews 13:2 tells us that, when we give hospitality to strangers, we know not if we are actually entertaining angels without being aware."

Uriel: "Very good. However, you must also know Who 'the Spirit of the Lord' is."

Me: "Is Jesus 'the Spirit of the Lord'?"

Uriel: "Yes, Erin, and the Spirit of the Lord can be seen on the many faces of those who are sent to you by God. You too have the face of Jesus

upon you. This is the Holy Spirit and the 'Light' that shines brightly upon your face. The Spirit of God is also upon you to assist you in sending out the 'Good News' to those who need this. As a vessel used for God's purposes, you provide water to those who are thirsty.

"Now, people will still know you as 'Erin' even though God will be working through you, understand? You will not become 'Jesus disguised as Erin'. People are not to stop following Jesus in order to run and worship you instead. You will not be 'God created in Erin's image', but rather you were created in His image and for His purposes only, understand?"

Me: "While it is still a bit difficult for me to understand all of this fully, I just know that I never want people to focus on me when this should always be about God and His Son."

Uriel: "I know, Erin. Now, do not worry as God has you."

Me: "Uriel, can the enemy disguise themselves as Jesus?"

Uriel: "It is written, and by the Lord's own Words, that many false prophets will appear and deceive many (Matthew 24). You must stay with what you know about the heart of God, Erin, and let this be your measure. You need only to look at the root of a matter in order to evaluate the fruits of a prophet…

- Are they self-serving and self-edifying or are they truly forsaking the world and running after God?
- Do they surrender themselves to God's Will?
- Do they reject the message of the 'Wide Gate' and stay with the message of the 'Narrow Gate'?

"You must always understand where the 'Wide Gate' leads. Enter through the narrow gate, for wide is the gate and broad is the road that leads to destruction and many enter through this (Matthew 7). Understand where this will lead. While you may wish to take the time to understand another's position, never partake in their ways of coming to God.

"God created man in His Own image, yet many know Him not nor are they accepting of holiness. Instead, they have now been handed over to their own devices. Soon, God will say to them, 'Depart from Me as I do

not know you. I sent My Son to show you the way. Those who accept My Son accept Me and will not perish but have life everlasting.'

"God loves His Son and sent Him to save the world. However, they did not accept Him and so they also did not accept God, His Father. For God so loved the world that He sent His only begotten Son, whom He loved, to save those who were lost and living in sin. The Father sent down His Love, but very few saw this. However, God will now send an army to show his power, strength, majesty and love."

Me: "Uriel, I have never seen you so strong in your speech."

Uriel: "I am here to tell you of the urgency of this hour, Erin. The time has now come upon the land, the time that was written and foretold of by the prophets in His Word. Be ready! God is with you."

He smiled at me with such strength and kindness that I instantly felt such comfort. To have such a mighty angel, but really an army of His angels, watching over us, sent and guided by God Himself, is such a great gift from the Lord and so remarkable.

Truly, to be loved by the King of kings is to be loved in a way that no person on Earth can possibly replicate. ***For no man can say, 'I am God' and be God for no man has seen the face of God and lived except for His Son, Jesus (John 1:18).***

Dream over…

Dream 238 – Angel, Job and the Silver Cord

Finished on Thursday, March 30, 2017

This dream was started on Wednesday, March 22nd, 2017. However, this dream took over a week and six separate visits to complete. The last visit took place on Thursday, March 30th, 2017.

Received on Wednesday, March 22nd, 2017 (Visit 1)…

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You! Thank You for everything! You are the Giver of good things. You send rain when needed to parched soil. You send signs to us when we need it, sometimes to comfort us or sometimes to even warn us.

Sometimes You do things just because You delight in us and want to show us Your splendor. Quite simply, I am in complete awe at all of Your good works. I am in complete awe at Your immeasurable loving kindness.

Earlier this week, it was the 9th anniversary of my heart stopping at work. The miracles You had provided to allow me to survive this were simply incredible. As just one example, a group of paramedics that 'just happened' to be eating lunch at the next door restaurant were alerted and they immediately rushed over to assist me.

However, there are truly so many miracles from You that I cannot even count them. I know of so many times in my life, and right from the beginning, that You have saved me. However, these are only the events that I am actually aware of and represent a small fraction of the many more that I am not even aware of.

When I was very young, I lived in the San Francisco / Bay area. While there, I quickly learned that I had to be keenly aware of those around me and my circumstances. I also learned to carry myself with confidence and never to look weak or like a 'victim'.

By doing this, I was left alone most of the time. Nonetheless, I was still targeted on occasion and at certain times, but really for no particular

reason. Sadly, this is just the way it is in this city. Anyone who has grown up in these types of situations will most likely be able to easily relate to what I am talking about here.

Anyway, even though trouble still came, I believe that it was still relatively 'safe' to go outside to be with my group of friends in comparison to today's world. I feel that sending my children to these same places now would make me quite uncomfortable as the world's changed.

After living in that are for many years, my mom decided that we needed a change. While my mom went off to search for a new home for us in the Pacific Northwest, my siblings and I were briefly sent to live with family in Wisconsin.

While living in Wisconsin, I soon found myself assuming that my 'simpler surroundings' would be much safer than the San Francisco / Bay area. I figured that, since we no longer had the same dangers in the country as we once did in the city, I could let my guard down. I failed to adopt a new model of street-wise behavior.

In the city, it seemed relatively easy to avoid tricky situations simply by always remaining alert and aware. However, after hearing so many of the locals repeatedly say 'stuff like that does not happen here', I had finally let my guard down completely. It was then that an incident occurred where a farmer I did not recognize pulled up in his truck to ask me for directions.

When I was around 13 or 14 years old, this man had approached me to ask for directions as I was walking home alone on a quiet country road from the local swimming hole. As I approached the truck to give the man directions, I suddenly received a very loud and clear message from either You or an angel telling me, 'Erin, turn and run!'

For some reason, I did not hesitate or even think twice. I simply turned and did just that. I ran so fast that I just knew that this man would not be able to catch up to me. When I later got home, I told my family all that had happened and we phoned the authorities.

While I did not hear anything further about this incident for quite some time, I finally heard a few months later that a man in a truck with the same description as we had provided to the authorities had attempted to

abduct a different girl. While I cannot recall if this man was ever caught, I just know that God had saved me from something terrible.

Due to this experience, I learned that trouble can come at us at any time, by any means and from anywhere. The enemy does not discriminate and he hates us all equally. Thank You, Father, for teaching me these valuable lessons on 'trouble'.

Though I am just one of God's many, many children, I can say that trouble truly targets each of us. As a result, all of us must constantly 'armor up' no matter where we are or how safe it may seem. Now that I am in my older years, I have many stories to share with my children about the types of troubles that can come from outside of the home.

In contrast, the vast majority of troubles that my children and my husband's children have experienced have come from inside of the home. There is a similarity to all of this for each one of our children as all of their troubles have mostly come from those closest to them, all related to our respective previous marriages.

As a result, it would be safe to say that none of our children are that adequately equipped to 'watch out' for all of the dangers that surround them in this world. Most of what they have witnessed revolves around things that have continued to happen to either my husband or me from people that come at us for no real reason.

One huge benefit to all of this is that they have now also witnessed the power and miracles of You, Father. Each of our children has now seen You deliver us from these enemies, all in such a vast variety of supernatural ways.

Given the state of the world today, I know that I must now fully give our children over to You. I have to trust You fully to download supernatural survival skills into them about the world out there and those sent against them from the enemy.

At times, I do see glimmers of divine wisdom in our children, but, at other times, I simply shake my head in disbelief. Once in a while, I even catch myself looking up to Heaven and saying, 'Oh Lord, they would not last two seconds out there when the trouble hits. Please, God, help us all!'

Father, this is our new reality. The world is now changing so rapidly that most of us are unprepared for what is coming. Who can know everything? There was a time when the news on the television was a third each of headlines, sports and weather. Now it is all headlines and virtually no time at all is spent on sports or the weather.

The world has now truly changed and it seems as if the church is way behind the learning curve on this. It seems as if those behind the pulpit are no longer preparing the saints in the pews for what has come and, more importantly, all that is soon to come.

Father, please help us all! Just as You have cared so much for me my entire life, even saving my entire family from death on one particular night in my youth, please supernaturally equip us so that we are able to survive these next times that are coming.

I trust in You as You have never let me down. When I look back, I now truly realize that You were always there! I even now find myself pausing many times during the day as my heart fills with wonderment over Your extravagant love for all of us. You fill me up with love, Father, and I love You so much!

My dream last night was amazing…

Dream 1 description begins…*"A baby is saved!"*

It was just before bedtime and I was standing on my front porch watching my dogs playing outside. As I watched them chase each other, I suddenly heard a baby crying. As we are quite isolated, this was not normal and I went to go look for the baby.

Using the sounds of his or her cries to search, I soon found a toddler over at the side of my home. As I went over to pick up the baby, I could tell that he was a boy that had just barely learned how to walk. He was only around 12 to 14 months old.

As I started to pick him up, my heart simply melted when he looked into my eyes, smiled and put his arms up to have me hold him. The poor little guy barely had any clothes on despite it still being quite cold outside in the evening. His diaper was practically hanging off of him. I could tell that he had been in the elements for quite a bit of time.

I then took the toddler inside. There was quite a 'buzz' in our home as everyone came over to check out our new 'guest'. As I gave him a warm bath and cleaned him up, I noticed that he had some strange bite marks on his skin. I then gasped when I saw burn marks on him from a cigarette.

I wrapped him in a towel and my husband brought an outfit over that he had found in a bin of baby clothing keepsakes from when my children were little. After we created a makeshift diaper from things that we had around the house, we found that the clothing actually fit him quite well.

The baby hugged me tightly and I could tell that he did not want me to let him go. I stood next to my husband as he called the authorities to report all of this:

Husband: "Has there been any missing children reported?"

Dispatcher: "No, sir. No one has reported a missing child."

My husband then started to explain all of what had just happened and the authorities took down the information.

Husband: "So, what should we do now? Should we take the baby to the hospital?"

Dispatcher: "No, sir. Just keep the baby at your home for now."

He then abruptly hung up on us without any further instructions. Once we both got over the shock of all of this, my husband and two of my children decided to go to the store to get some supplies for the baby. For some reason, all of us in the house had already become quite comfortable with the idea of the baby continuing to stay at our home.

Almost 24 hours had then passed and we had still not heard anything from the authorities. During this relatively short time in our care, we noticed that the baby's skin had healed and he no longer had any scars. He was also now completely rehydrated and his skin color looked excellent.

I must admit that all of us were happy with this turn of events as we all agreed that we now felt that this little boy had become a welcome part of

our family. We were all a bit sad as my husband followed up with the authorities again.

Husband: "We phoned yesterday about the baby we had found in our yard. Has anyone reported a missing baby yet?"

Dispatcher: Rudely. "No, sir. No one has reported anything yet. However, we have documented all of this and you are now in our files. We suggest you just sit tight with the baby. Don't call us, we'll call you."

Before my husband could say anything in reply, the dispatcher abruptly hung up on him. We did as we were told and it was not until about a week later that someone finally contacted us. An officer knocked on our door unannounced while all of us were at home. The baby quickly hid as my husband walked over to answer the door.

Officer: "I understand that you had called us a few times about a missing child?"

Husband: "Yes."

The officer then looked over at a scary looking man that was standing next to him. This man literally looked as if it/he were a demon. The man's skin was grey and his teeth were decaying. His breath was rancid and we could smell alcohol. His dumpy old pickup truck was parked next to the police car and did not even look roadworthy.

Officer: "This man claims to be the grandfather of the child and to be the baby's only living relative."

Husband: "How do I know that this is really a relative? I am not handing this baby to this man until I know for sure. In the meantime, the baby is well taken care of here."

Officer: "Okay, sir, but can we at least see the baby before leaving?"

Husband: "Yes, but you will not believe that this is the same child as the one we found. He had bugs in his hair, bite marks from human teeth and burns on his face when we first found him. This has all cleared up now."

I went off to bring the baby to the officer to see him. However, when I found him where he was trying to hide, he resisted being picked up.

Me: Smiling. "Please do not worry. We will not let you go."

The baby was reassured by my voice and he soon allowed me to pick him up without any fuss. I then took him over to the officer. To our surprise, the old man gasped when he saw the child and had a horrified look on his face.

When the baby saw the man, he pointed at him and began to cry. We could tell that he was trying to speak to us, but was unable to say anything as he had not yet learned how. My husband quietly said a quick prayer and gently touched the baby's lips.

To all of our great surprise, the baby instantly began to tell us all of what this old man had done to him. While still all in a very young child's voice, he was being incredibly clear and articulate. Such horrific things had been done to him that it was simply unspeakable. The old man looked terrified and turned to run to his truck.

As the old man ran, we could hear him starting to scream out a confession. While confessing to so many things, he also confessed to a murder. He had killed his daughter after he had raped and impregnated her. He told us that she was the mother of the baby. Though still in shock, the police officer had quickly chased the man down.

With the help of my husband and sons, the officer arrested the man for both murder and child abuse. After the officer called in for assistance, the baby started to tell the officer all of the gory details of the night of his mother's murder, all in front of our very eyes.

Officer: "Ma'am, are you folks ready to release the baby to Child Protective Services?"

Older son: "You have got to be kidding. CPS handled our case horribly."

Other son: "I could not agree more. While they were nice to us at first, they soon began to believe the wrong side. Soon after, they stopped believing anything that we had to say. There is no way that I want this boy subject to this kind of treatment. There is just no way!"

Baby: Looking right at the officer. "Please let me stay. I love them. Please!"

Thanks to the Lord, the officer instantly knew that everything we were saying to him was the absolute truth. Though we could tell that he was still in great shock over all of what had transpired, he then addressed the baby directly.

Officer: Smiling. "Okay, okay, I understand. Now, do you have any other family?"

Baby: "No. This is now my only family. I am safe here."

Officer: Addressing me and my husband. "Well, you look like a young, healthy family. Can you and are you willing to take on this baby?"

My husband and I looked at each other and we both had huge smiles on our faces. We then looked at the officer and enthusiastically answered 'yes' at the exact same time.

Officer: Smiling. "Okay, very well then. I will simply look the other way."

As the officer turned and started to walk away, the Lord suddenly downloaded something into the officer. He turned around to address us.

Officer: "Wait a minute. I have an even better option." He walked over to the old man, who was now fully restrained and being 'closely guarded' by our protective sons. "Well, you are now going to want to give these nice people full guardianship, understand?"

The police officer released the man from his handcuffs so that he could write. He then handed the man a piece of paper. God Himself then took control of the old man's hand and he wrote out a professional and legally binding letter giving full guardianship of the baby to us.

The letter was written so well that even the police officer had to admit that it had been written by God Himself and not the old man. To our surprise, God then forced this man to request more paper. He then wrote out a full confession of each of his heinous crimes. This took quite a bit of time as there were so many crimes.

We could tell that the man was in complete shock as he watched his very own hand writing out confession after confession before signing the extremely detailed letter. As he finished writing and signing the letter, other police officers had arrived. 'Our' officer 'just happened' to be a notary and he notarized the letters with my husband as witness.

After this was all complete, God left the man to his own devices and allowed his demons to overtake him. As the old man had not yet been put back in handcuffs after writing these letters, he was able to wrestle away one of the guns from an officer standing there that had just arrived on the scene.

The old man quickly aimed the gun right at my son and pulled the trigger. We heard a loud bang erupt, but were all amazed when the bullet simply disappeared into thin air. No one was harmed. The man looked at the gun with a confused look on his face.

Thanks to this delay, he was unable fire off another shot. One of the other officers then shot and fatally wounded him. We later found out that the man had died while in transit to the hospital, all the while continuing to curse us, the police officers and God.

As this was now a crime scene, it took a few hours for everything to wrap up. After some time, the only one finally left at our home other than us was the initial police officer that had first arrived at our home with the old man.

Officer: Shaking his head. "I am not quite sure what all this was today, but surely God is here and is still here with you. That baby is one lucky child." The officer looked at me and the baby as he snuggled in my arms and smiled. "So, are you a happy little guy?"

As the Lord had now removed the baby's ability to speak, he simply smiled and clapped his hands in complete joy. The officer began to shake his head again.

Officer: "Seriously, I will need to be checked over after this one!" He was laughing as he continued to shake his head in disbelief. "Could it be that I have just been on the force for far too long?"

Me: "Can we pray for you that God is with you in all that you do? Do you know Jesus?"

Officer: "I know about Him, but I do not go to church."

Me: "Then He is calling you now to accept him. He wants you."

Tears began to stream down the officer's face. My husband put his hand on his shoulders and then my boys did also. The officer accepted Jesus into his heart. We prayed the full armor of God over him. We then saw something amazing in the Spirit.

Two large angels, each holding vessels, came over to him. One angel poured Living Water over him and the other angel poured oil over him. In an instant, the officer became young, strong and very handsome. We all cheered. Needless to say, he was in shock and we were all in amazement at how great God is.

Officer: "I thought you people were crazy at first, but now I have understanding. Wow!!" He shook his head and had a huge grin on his face as he looked down at his new body. "So, how will I ever be able to explain this?" His smile then changed to a look of concern. "You do realize that others will come out here once they see me!"

Husband: "Yes, but only those God calls will be able to find us, so please do not worry. By the way, we will see you again, my friend."

As my husband embraced him, a peace seemed to come over the officer. He then looked over at each of us and smiled. He hugged each of us, starting with the baby, and then thanked us for what the Lord had done for him through us.

Officer: "This started out as the worst call of my life, but has now turned into the best 'call' of my life. Thank you."

We could see tears in his eyes as he spoke to us.

Husband: Smiling. "No, thank you."

Me: "Yes, thank you! You saved the life of a child today and God has given you so much more in return."

He turned and walked back to his police car. As he backed out of the driveway, he had a huge grin on his face. He waved goodbye to us as he pulled away. All of us felt such joy as we knew that this was truly a wonderful day that the Lord had made.

Dream 1 description over…

Received on Friday, March 24th, 2017 (Visit 2)…

The dream with the baby was unusual and felt incredibly real. However, I had a different dream that was also unusual…

Dream 2 description begins…*"Be wise with your personal information"*

I entered a large store that sold home furnishings and appliances. I was soon approached by one of the sales staff as I looked around.

Saleswoman: "Hello, how can I help you today?"

Me: "Hi, I am searching for a refrigerator and a washer and dryer. Are you running any special sales today?"

Saleswoman: "Yes, we are. Come and I will show you."

I followed her to a staged vignette of a laundry room. On display were a state of the art, high-end washer and dryer. However, they were both neon pink and had silver and purple confetti glued all over them.

Saleswoman: "You can have this pair for $725. These are normally priced at $7,500."

At first I was repulsed by their appearance, but the price was so amazing I decided to consider it for a moment. I examined them closer to see whether or not I could paint them. While now intrigued, I decided that I would want my husband to view them first.

Me: "Why are they so inexpensive? Is there anything wrong with them?"

Saleswoman: "Well, they are our display models, so we had the drums removed from both of them."

Me: "Okay, but that does not make any sense. There can be no washer or dryer if they do not have their drums. The washer would be unable to contain the water. As for the dryer…well, this is simply ridiculous." I shook my head. "These will not work."

Saleswoman: "Too bad, these are such a great deal."

Me: "What else do you have?"

Saleswoman: "Well, I will show you our refrigerators now."

As we walked together, I explained to her the type of refrigerator that I needed for our home. She then took me over to a staged vignette of a kitchen and proudly stood next to a retro-shaped refrigerator in a flamboyant pink and green hunters camouflage.

Me: Laughing. "These colors are just as crazy as the colors on the washer and dryer you just showed me."

Saleswoman: "While this may be true, you will not believe the deal we have on this refrigerator right now. We will sell this to you for just $326, down from $3,260."

I perked up a bit due to the great price. I then inspected it closer to see if I could change the face of the refrigerator to not be so outlandish. As I did this, she reached into a cabinet and pulled out some mirrored panels.

Saleswoman: "Look, you can even put these mirrored panels on it if you really want to."

She clicked them onto the refrigerator. I had never seen anything like this before.

Me: "Hmm, I am really not sure which is worse. Perhaps I could replace these mirrored panels with some stainless steel panels? What if I instead turned the mirrored panels around and had the gun metal grey backing showing instead?"

Saleswoman: "Look, once you purchase it, you can do as you please with it."

Me: “So, is there anything wrong with it?”

Saleswoman: “No, it works just fine.”

Me: “Well, the dimensions do look perfect for our space. However, I cannot tell how deep it is. Do you know what the depth is?”

Saleswoman: “Oh, I am not sure. Here, let me slide it out and see.”

As she began pulling the refrigerator out from the wall, I was in shock at how incredibly deep it was. It was so deep that I could not even believe my eyes. I had never even heard of something like this. I measured the depth and it was around 72” or six feet deep, the same as the height.

Me: Laughing. “Okay, this is simply ridiculous.” I started looking around the room. “Am I on camera? This has to be some sort of joke.”

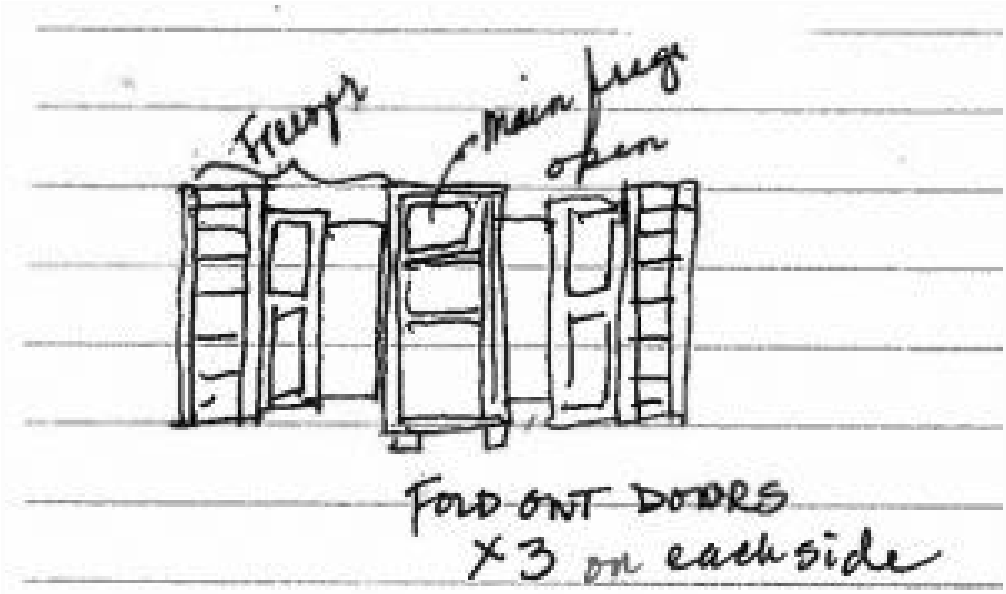
To my surprise, the saleswoman became noticeably insulted. She then addressed me as if I was a child being teased by someone in a school yard.

Saleswoman: “Wow, you sure seem very superficial. Content counts, you know.”

Now that I knew that this really was not a prank, I wanted to make sure her feelings did not remain hurt.

Me: “Listen, I am really sorry for laughing. It is just that I have never seen anything like this before. How would I even get to the items in the back of the refrigerator? I would need a grab arm or claw to reach anything back there. Would this also not completely block the entry into almost any kitchen?”

Saleswoman: She seemed happy again and smiled. “Well, why don’t you open it?”



I opened the refrigerator and it started folding out into multiple layers. While it would be able to hold a lot of food, it would still need an entire wall all to itself.

Me: "This is very innovative and the price is fantastic. Tell you what. I will purchase this for my garage. It is the only place with the space needed for this unique design."

Saleswoman: "Oh, I am sorry, but this is not to be a 'garage refrigerator'. I simply can no longer sell this unit to you."

Me: "Look, I am here to find a refrigerator and I am willing to buy this one from you. With all of the space in this unit, I can now hold off replacing my broken refrigerator. My current refrigerator is difficult to open and does not have a freezer, but I can live with it if I buy this one. I used to be a kitchen designer and I just know that this one will work."

Saleswoman: "Oh, well in that case, I must take you to our design room in the back of the store. Now go on back and look around while I write up a sales ticket for this refrigerator."

She pointed over to the door to the backroom and walked away. As I entered the room, I noticed that there were many kitchen cabinet and lighting samples to look at. As I looked around, I was not that impressed by their sample displays.

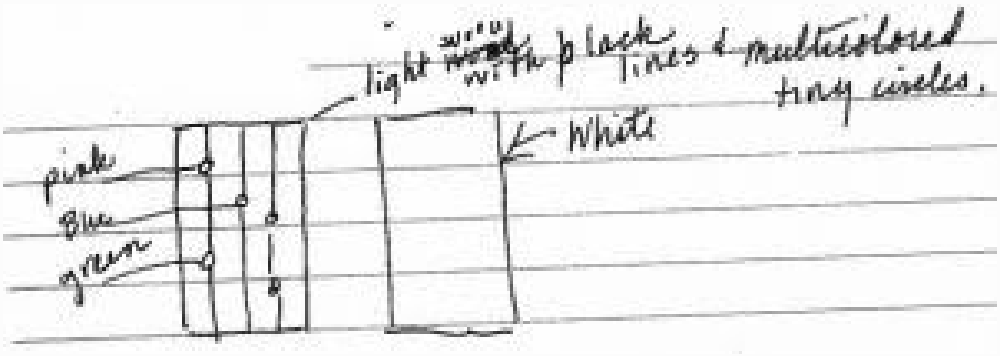
As I continued to walk around the room, two young design associates came over to talk to me. They seemed quite young and I guessed that they could even be from some sort of high school work program.

Girl: Smiling. "Hello, are you looking for new trends? We have them here."

Me: "Hi. Could you please show me your cabinet finishes?"

Girl: "Sure, I would be delighted."

She then proceeded to take out two different cabinet fronts and proudly placed them in front of me.



Me: "Hmm, are these your only choices?"

Girl: "Yes, unless you upgrade to custom."

Me: "Where are the upgrades?"

Girl: "They are over here. Come with me."

She then took me over to a wall with hundreds of different finishes.

Me: "Wow, some of these are beautiful! How much would it be for an upgrade?"

Girl: Smiling. "Upgrades are only $700 per cabinet."

I was speechless at the high price at first as this was, by far, the most ridiculous pricing I had ever heard of. I quickly gathered my thoughts.

Me: "Just to make sure I understand this, are you saying that, if I wanted to have oak, walnut or cherry, I would have to pay for the cabinets plus the extra $700 per cabinet upgrade? Now, is this the price for the entire cabinet or just for the door?"

Girl: "Oh, just for the door, of course."

Me: "How can this be so expensive? These cabinets are mediocre in quality, made of pressboard and the color is laminated. At this price, a kitchen in your cherry color would run someone around $200,000 and this would be just for the cabinets. Does this at least include installation and hardware?"

Girl: "This would include installation, but not the hardware."

I was so distracted with our discussions that I completely forgot that I had left my purse unattended on one of the tables. Two college aged football players had come in to the showroom, but I did not think much of it other than that they were here to visit with these pretty girls. However, next thing I knew, my purse with my cellphone in it, along with the two college boys, had disappeared.

Me: "Okay, where is my purse? My cellphone and car keys are in there."

Girl: "I did not see anything."

I went to the service desk at the front of the store to use their phone. I quickly called the police and told them what had just happened.

Dispatcher: "What is your cellphone number? We can use your cellphone to track their location."

I gave them my cellphone number, along with my husband's cellphone number.

Me: "What should I do now?"

Dispatcher: "We will phone your husband's cellphone with further instructions."

I then phoned my husband and told him what had just happened. As he drove over to pick me up, he received a phone call from the police

indicating that they had retrieved all of my items after pulling over a car that they had tracked down using my cellphone. After my husband picked me up, we drove together to the police station.

Officer: "While very difficult to prove, we know that these people are part of a very large ring or network that gather personal information from their victims. Unfortunately, this network will now know everything about you and your family by midnight tonight.

"You will need to phone all of your banks, any stores you have gift cards with, your insurance company and even your pharmacist. You will also need to have your home rekeyed, along with your vehicle.

"An officer will follow you to your car to check for any unlocking devices for thieves that may have been installed on your vehicle. You have been compromised and you now have to take immediate steps to stop them and secure your perimeter."

Me: "What about my children?"

Officer: "Well, they now know who they are, along with their cellphone numbers."

Husband: "Should we be afraid?"

Officer: "We all should be afraid, but no, at least not until about six months down the road."

Husband: "Why six months?"

Officer: "You do not know?"

Me: "We should not have fear. We should only fear God."

Officer: Smiling. "Yes, fear of God is the beginning of wisdom. They are more afraid of you. However, all of you must still remain aware, alert and wise!"

Dream 2 description over…

Dream 3 description begins…"*The elusive tiny Sparrowhawk"*

A miniature Sparrowhawk flew over and decided that she wanted to sit on me. The Sparrowhawk was so very tiny that I barely noticed that she was on me. For some reason, she seemed completely uninterested in hunting and was only interested in me.

I decided to take a picture of this beautifully unique little bird with my cellphone. However, whenever I tried to take a picture, it would hop over to the hand that was holding the cellphone. After many failed attempts, I laughed and decided to stop trying.

Dream 3 description over…

Dream 4 description begins…*"Alcohol – The 'spirits' really do have spirits"*

I had been invited to a large fraternity house party. When I arrived, I could tell from the outside that this was quite a high-end mansion. As I looked around inside this massive house, I noticed that every bedroom had a chandelier hanging in the closet. I went up to a fraternity student to ask him about this curious sight.

Me: "Why would you have these beautiful chandeliers hidden inside the closets?"

Student: "We like to have the light contained so that we can let in as little light as possible whenever we need to."

Me: "Why not just leave them in the open room and put them on dimmer switches?"

Student: "What? That is stupid. Who even does that? Try waking up with a hangover to a bunch of irritating lights."

I could see that arguing with him on this was simply pointless, so I decided to just walk away. I could not help but shake my head as I then proceeded down one of the hallways. When I glanced into each room as I passed by, I could see that there was a lot of bad stuff in each of them.

I shook my head again as I now realized why they would all enjoy the darkness so much. When I finally came to the end of the long hallway, it

entered into a kitchen. I saw a bunch of guys there engaging in various drinking games.

I also saw many different bottles of alcohol strewn all over a massive kitchen island. While I specifically noticed gin, vodka, tequila and whiskey sitting on the island, it seemed as if 'spirits' of every type were present given the vast number of bottles.

Received on Sunday, March 26th, 2017 (Visit 3)…

As I entered the kitchen, there was a 'fraternity brother' standing next to the island with a bottle of alcohol and a shot glass just in front of him. There were also two extremely valuable vases situated near the center of this massive island.

One of the vases was a very large Loetz vase made of blue, green and gold iridescent glass with sterling silver overlays. The other was most likely a Tiffany vase as it was made of characteristic gold and purple glass with bronze overlays. The value of these two vases had to be around $12,000 each, but perhaps they were worth even more.

In this particular drinking game, it appeared that the boys were trying to bounce quarters into these extremely valuable vases. If the coin missed, the 'frat boy' had to 'down a shot'. However, if they successfully bounced the coin into the vase, all of the others had to 'down a shot' instead.

Alarmed at the precariousness of the situation, I quickly located two cheap vases of similar size in one of the cupboards. These vases were definitely much more suitable given the risk of damage, so I quickly switched the valuable vases out. As the 'frat boys' were already fairly intoxicated, they barely even noticed that I made the switch.

Sure enough, soon after I switched the vases out, a 'frat boy' in a drunken state accidentally toppled over one of the vessels. As it smashed into pieces, many of them laughed hysterically. I could not believe the complete recklessness, so I decided to look for a sober person to ask if I could purchase these vases from them.

After a considerable amount of searching, I finally found someone that appeared to be sober. As I approached him, I recognized him from a

picture that I had seen earlier that identified him as the president of the fraternity. He smiled at me as I came up to him.

Me: "Hi, my name is Erin. I just wanted to ask you if these vases were for sale."

Pres: "Hi Erin. Go ahead and just take them. They have been with the house from the very beginning and all of us really hate this old junk. By the way, I have much more over there if you want any of that stuff as well."

He pointed me over to a small room and then took me there. As we entered the room, I saw so many beautiful items that would have incredibly high value at an auction, I was in utter shock.

Me: "Whoa, do you even know how truly amazing this stuff is?"

Pres: "Yes, but there used to be five times more of this in this room. However, once a year, we have a party where we catapult these into a stone fence."

While he thought all of this was quite funny and was laughing about it, my stomach started to become sick over the utter waste.

Pres: "If you want it, just take it, but I suggest you do this quickly as you just never know when we will bring out our catapult again."

Me: "Great, but I would like to at least pay you something for all of this."

Pres: "Look, I do not want or need your money and neither does our chapter."

Me: "Alright, thank you. I will start moving this stuff out immediately."

I quickly began moving these valuable items out into my car parked out front. I acquired some amazing items, including Tiffany, Loetz, Weller, Wedgewood, French Majolica and Belleek.

I also found some incredible old maps, oil landscapes, bronze statues and Persian rugs. As I looked around some more, I also found antique ink

wells, a very valuable clock and a beautiful scale with weights. I shook my head as I lifted up the scale to inspect it.

Me: Praying. "Oh Lord, if the original founders of this fraternal order knew what was happening today, they would surely be using this as a scale of judgment."

After loading up as many items as I could, I returned only to now find an entire collection of rare books. Many of these rare books were first editions and some were even signed. There was Edgar Allan Poe, Dickens and even Shakespeare. While this is all somewhat impossible, all I can say is WOW!

After looking around some more, I then found some design scrolls by William Morris and even an original house plan by Frank Lloyd Wright. I quickly added up that this room alone contained several millions of dollars in treasured artifacts. I again felt apprehensive about just taking all of these items, so I approached the president again.

Me: "Are you really sure that I can just take these? Collectively, this stuff is worth an absolute fortune!"

Pres: Laughing. "Look, Erin, I am not drunk and I will even write you up an official bill of sale so that you can finally relax about all of this. We want you to take it."

He then found a sheet of paper and wrote up quite a professional looking receipt. As I looked closer, I saw that it contained all of the proper legal fine print necessary to officially remove all rights of these goods and fully transfer ownership to me. I was in shock because the 'contract' was well written, fair, legitimate and legally binding and even somehow listed a detailed description of each of the items I had acquired.

Me: "Just to make sure, this is yours to sell, right?"

Pres: "I am the legal guardian of this, so yes."

He then proceeded to show me legal papers that outlined that this was the truth. I was surprised at all of the effort he was putting into this to let me take this stuff. He even provided me a color copy of a document

outlining his credentials with the authorizing signatures. I noticed that his signatures on all of the documents matched perfectly.

Pres: "Look, if we are allowed to destroy it by catapulting it in the back yard or during a drunken game of quarters, if we are allowed to throw these away and toss them into the trash, if we even bury some in the backyard for no particular reason, if no one comes to catalog or inventory our furnishings and if no one polices us, surely it is then our right to sell it or, in this case, give it away when we want to. After all, we have paid our dues."

Me: "Okay, thank you. While I really do not have much money on me, I insist on at least giving you whatever money I do have."

I reached into my pocket and realized that all I had was a $10 bill on me. This was even less than I thought I had on me. I sheepishly handed it to him and he smiled as he took it from me.

Pres: "That is more than enough as I really do not want your money. I will gladly sell all of it to you for $10 just to have it gone. Here, I will even now add this to the bill of sale."

After adding the $10 purchase price to the bill of sale, he officially marked the contract as 'paid-in-full'. Even though he was being so helpful and insistent, I still could not help but feel somewhat conflicted.

On the one hand, I felt a bit shrewd as I knew the immense value of this stuff. While I think the fraternity did too, they simply did not like the looks of this old stuff. On the other hand, I still felt very good about this as I knew that I would at least keep this stuff safe from harm. In turn, I would then be able to sell these items to those who would actually value and appreciate them as the significant bits of history that each item were.

By the time I was done loading everything into my vehicle, I was shocked to find that everything fit in and so perfectly. I just knew that there had to be an angel assisting me in doing all of this as it simply defied logic that it could have all fit so nicely.

I decided to go back into the house to check in on the drinking party one last time before leaving for good. As I entered the kitchen again, I was shown that each of the 'frat boys' had now taken on a 'spirit' from each of

the respective alcohol bottles that they were each drinking from. What I saw next was difficult to describe, but I will try.

In essence, I saw something like a type of 'spirit' floating out of each bottle like a cloud. It was almost like the 'genie' from the Disney movie, but without the clarity. In turn, the 'spirit' entering each drinker seemed to grow more and more intense each time they took another drink.

The Lord then downloaded a description of what each of the different 'spirits' was doing to these young men as they 'drank them in':

- **Tequila:** Those drinking tequila became paranoid, mischievous, extremely rowdy and a 'bit crazy'.
- **Whiskey:** Those drinking whiskey became violent. However, just before becoming violent, they would declare that they could not take responsibility for what they were about to do. Immediately after being violent, they would then become remorseful. This cycle kept repeating itself.
- **Bourbon / Scotch:** Those drinking bourbon / scotch started to reminisce about sad thoughts from their past which, in turn, seemed to make them 'somewhat suicidal'. They would start off by becoming whiny, but then they would become quiet and sorrowful. This cycle kept repeating itself.
- **Gin:** Those drinking gin became lustful and coveting.
- **Vodka:** Those drinking vodka became emboldened, jealous and somehow physically much stronger than they normally would be.
- **Jägermeister:** Those drinking Jägermeister started to hallucinate and would often start laughing for no apparent reason.
- **Rum:** Those drinking rum became seductive, overly expressive and would also often start laughing for no apparent reason.

Me: Praying. "Oh Lord, these 'spirits' really are taking over the behavior of these drinkers. When liquor is labelled as 'spirits', they truly are properly labelled. I am not sure if beer and earthly wine are any different? While I am not sure about all of this, it seems wise to simply avoid taking in these 'spirits' altogether."

I felt that I had seen more than enough, so I found the door and drove away. I was still in shock at all that I had in my car and could not believe that all of this had just happened.

Dream 4 description over…

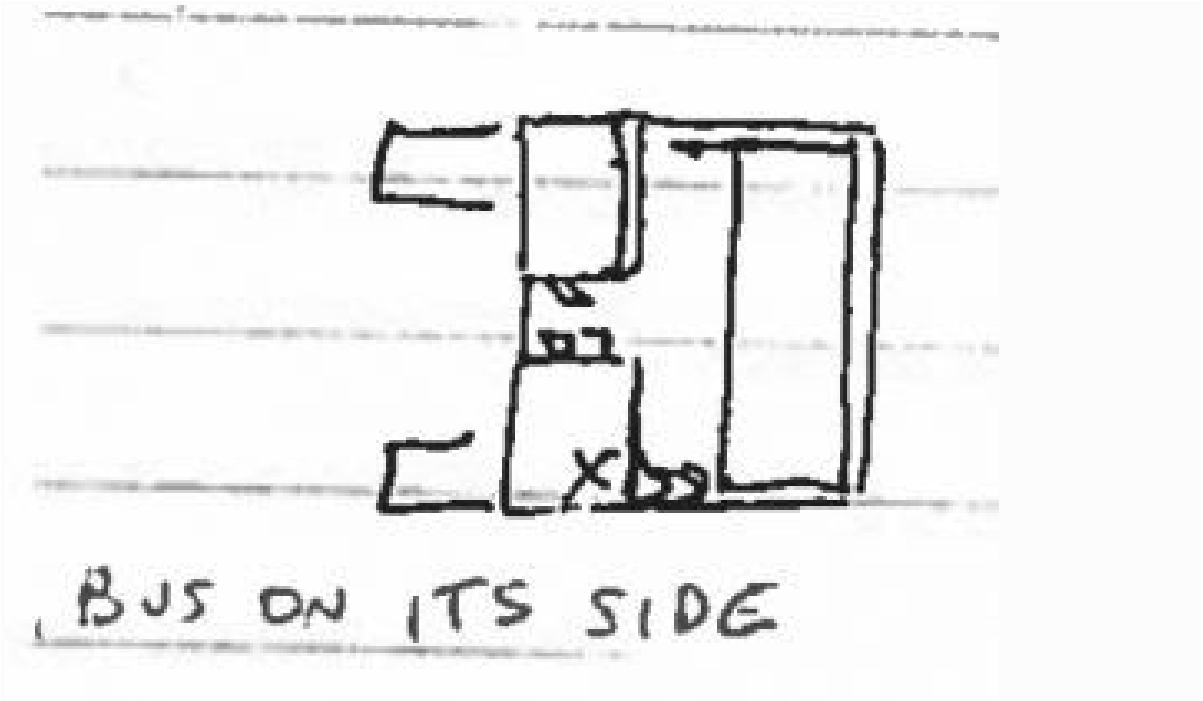
Father, what a crazy world we live in. Please grant us wisdom. Please strengthen all of us as what is soon to come is terrible. All of this is now coming at us so quickly that we will need You in all that we do, but even more now than ever.

Received on Tuesday, March 28th, 2017 (Visit 4)…

Dream 5 description begins…*"A massacre averted, a man saved"*

*Note: This dream had quite a bit of swearing in it, but I have removed the swear words and replaced them with '****'. There is also violence and disturbing content. While I could have simply removed all of this completely, I felt it was important to indicate how 'real life' this dream was by leaving it in. For those who may be offended by this, please feel free to skip this particular sub-dream.*

It was a sunny afternoon and I was driving to pick up my children from school. As I was stopped at an intersection, a school bus I knew would be carrying elementary students began to swerve and then rolled on its side.



I quickly got out of my car and ran to the rear emergency doors of the bus. I could hear the children inside screaming and crying. I opened the door and climbed inside and started helping the children out of the bus until they were all out. I could tell that I had already been Transformed as this was quite easy for me to do.

As I looked at the kids, they were all so confused and distraught. By a true miracle, not one of the kids had any injuries other than some minor scrapes and bruises. As I checked the kids, I finally came up to the very last two kids that I had helped out.

They were adorable twins around seven years old and both were wearing matching white hats and yellow raincoats. I could not help but smile to myself as I thought their outfits were out of place for such nice weather. One of the twins motioned to me.

Twin: "There is a man with a scary gun in the front."

I nodded and put my finger to my lips to keep her quiet. I then gathered all the kids together in a safe area on the side of the road. I pointed down the road to an area that could not be seen from the bus and addressed them just loud enough for them to hear.

Me: "You are all to stay together and walk over there." I then pointed to one of the kids who looked older and had remained relatively composed compared to the other kids. "I want all of you to follow him." I then instructed the older boy.

"Now, I need you to count your steps. Once you reach that turn in the road, I need you to count 60 more steps in total and then wait there. Have everyone stay near you and then wait for help. Do you understand?"

Older boy: "Walk to the turn in the road, 60 steps after that and then wait for help."

I nodded yes and smiled. I then addressed all of the kids again.

Me: "I need you all to follow him, okay? Help is coming."

All of the kids nodded in agreement. Most of them were still sobbing and I could tell that they were all scared. After they started walking and I knew that they would be safe, I decided to go back into the bus.

Just before going in, I recognized a mom that had just pulled up in her car near the overturned bus. I pointed to the walking children and put my fingers to my lips to keep quiet. For some reason I had no phone, so I then motioned for her to phone for help.

I watched as she started to make a phone call as she drove to where the children were. I was relieved that there would now be an adult there to look after these scared kids.

I boarded the bus and could see the driver crumpled on the side, which was now the bottom. As I approached him, he appeared to be breathing, but unconscious. As I came closer to the driver, I suddenly noticed a man crouching behind the front seat.

While the man still seemed dazed and hurt from the rollover, he raised his arms to point a 'miniature' machine gun at me. I was startled and now quite frightened. Instinctively, I put my hands up in the air. *Note: I later looked this up on Google images and believe the gun to be a 'SOFIC 2014 SIG MPX', but I am not entirely sure about this.*

Me: “I am just a mom helping to collect the children. My name is Erin.”

Shooter: “I don’t ******* care who you are. This ******* driver turned his wheels before I could do anything.”

I then looked at the roof, now the side, and it was riddled with bullet holes. We were standing on the windows to the right of the seats that were now on the road. While I wanted to leave, I realized that, if I turned around to go, he would shoot me.

Me: “So, wait, you were going to shoot the driver?”

Shooter: Yelling. “No, no, no!” He was irritated. “The kids! The kids! I am the executioner and it is their time!” I could tell that he was snapping out of his concussion as he looked around. “Wait, where are the kids? Where the **** are they?”

Me: “The kids are gone.”

Shooter: “But there is no blood? Where did they go?”

I knew I had to tell the man what he wanted to hear. I felt that, if I did not, he would leave the bus and start shooting the now gathering bystanders.

Me: “Look, you really messed these kids up. I am not sure if they will even make it.”

The man seemed disturbingly happy and satisfied with this and that, at the very least, the children were stressed and suffering. I then pointed to the driver.

Me: “The driver looks like he is in bad shape. Can I check him?”

Shooter: “No, no, no! I should ******* shoot that ******** head off.”

He pointed the gun at the driver’s head and I could tell that he was about to pull the trigger. I instinctively knew that I had to distract him immediately.

Me: "Okay, okay, okay. Look, it is okay. He cannot even move. He is most likely already dead. I would not waste your bullets. You might need them for me, right?"

I smiled and laughed to try to lighten the mood. However, in reality, I could not believe that I had just said this. He then laughed too and thought it was funny.

Shooter: "Oh, so you want to die today too?"

Me: "Well, I was not planning to do this today." I laughed. "However, I already know that Heaven is awesome as I have died before."

Shooter: Laughing. "Oh, okay, this explains your 'balls'."

Me: "Well, last time I checked, I did not have any 'male parts'."

I laughed again as I knew that my humor seemed to be calming him down.

Shooter: "Heaven sucks. Hell is where I am going."

Me: "Really? Have you been there? I have had friends who have seen it and I know it changed their lives. They would never wish this for anyone. I know that Jesus does not want you there."

He looked confused and, as he shook his head and held his forehead, I noticed that he had a nasty head wound. Though hard to see because of his threatening demeanor, he was actually a normal looking guy that I believed many women would find attractive.

He was in his early 30s with dark hair and piercing blue eyes. He was wearing jeans, a black crew neck t-shirt and a black leather modern racing bike jacket.

Shooter: "Who the **** are you? Are you some kind of preacher nun? Maybe I should just shoot you. You could be an angel."

Me: "Well, I am not any of these. Perhaps today is my last day. If this is God's Will, then go ahead and shoot!"

He slowly raised his gun until it was pointing right at my heart. While I tried to look calm in the hopes he would change his mind and not shoot me, I was really thinking, 'Oh Lord, this is going to hurt.' I then started thinking about my husband and my kids.

He did something to his gun and I heard it make a strange locking sound. I watched his finger as he squeezed the trigger. This all somehow seemed to happen in slow motion. Loud firing sounds pierced the air as he shot at me over and over.

When he stopped firing, I looked down at my torso, but nothing had happened to me. He aimed the gun at 'the roof', which was now the side of the bus, and fired again. So many shots riddled the bus that it started to look like 'Swiss cheese'. As the automatic chamber continued to shoot, he turned the gun towards me.

Just as it was about to fire at me, I took a deep breath and prepared myself to die. As he shot at my head and body for what seemed to be several minutes, which I know it could not have been, I realized that, once again, nothing had hit me. I took a sigh and felt great relief.

I looked behind me and noticed that the bullets made a strange silhouette of my head and body. I suddenly felt my 'insides involuntarily loosening' and I knew that there was nothing I could do to stop it. However, just before 'this' happened, I felt God strengthen me. Thank You, Father, the 'feeling' then went away as fast as it had come.

Shooter: "Okay, Erin, who the **** are you?"

I could not believe that I was still calm, at least on the outside. I knew that, had God not strengthened me, I would have passed out from the terror of all of this.

Me: "I am just Erin. Now, what is your name?"

Shooter: "Trey. My name is Trey."

Me: "Look, Trey, I believe that God has a plan for you and that today might be the day you find Him."

I pointed up to a 'side window', which was now the roof. As we looked, Trey's story started to unfold in the window as if it was a type of video

screen. The Lord then supplied the words and I began to narrate Trey's story to him from the time he was little.

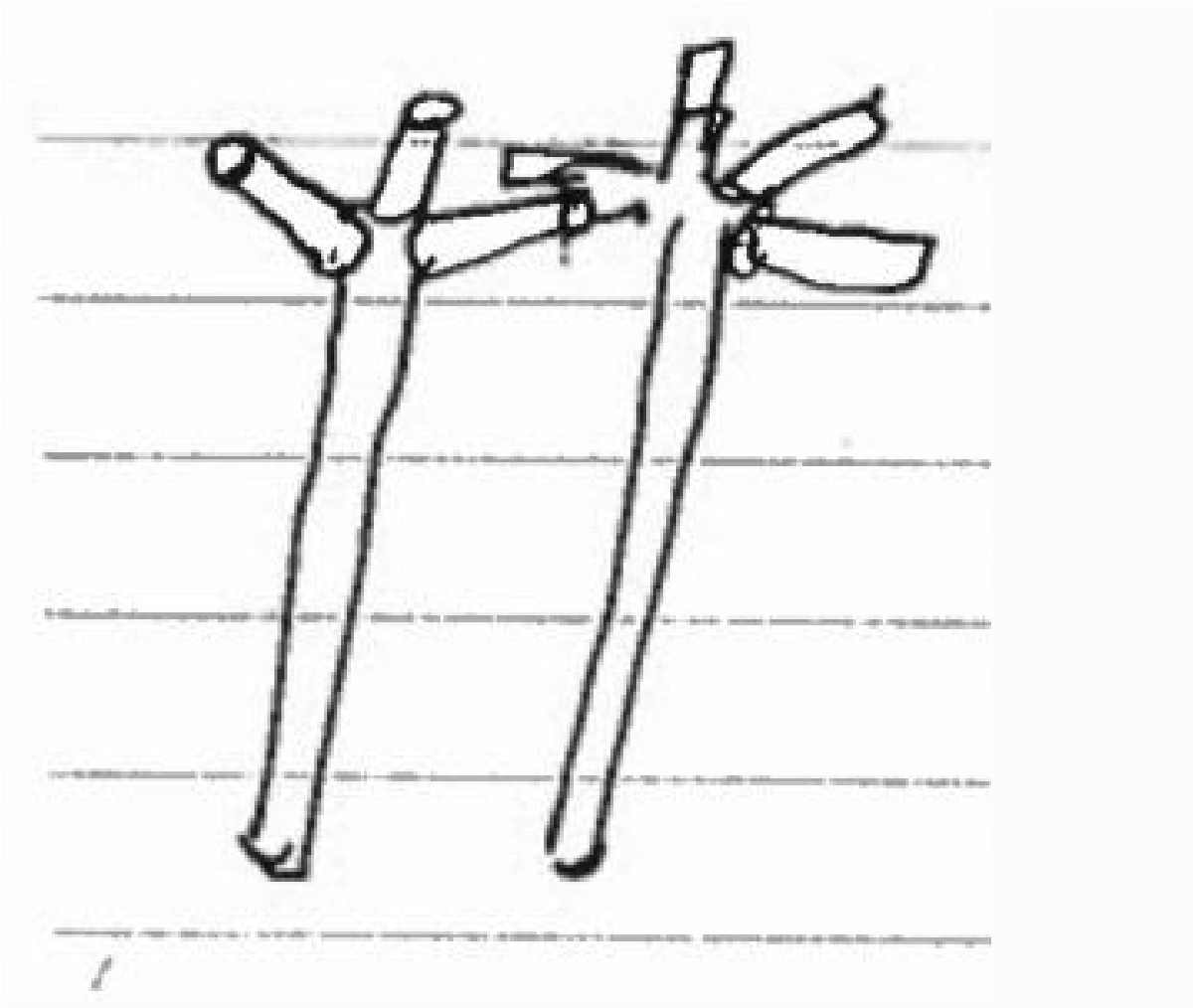
Trey was now in shock and looked on in complete silence. We were both watching his life as if it was a movie. While I still could not understand why he wanted to die or why he wanted to kill these innocent children, I could now see how he had come to this point of desperation.

While I will not go into the details of the many things I saw about his life, one incident stood out. When Trey was very young, his father would rape his sister. One time, Trey had caught him doing this and yelled out for him to stop as his sister was weeping.

While the father then stopped, he only stopped long enough to give Trey a savage beating before returning to his fowl quest. Trey had witnessed this quite a few times and it soon drove him into shock.

I then saw Trey as a teenager. He was battling depression, anger and fright. I then saw that an open wound to his head had formed from all of this. Using this 'head wound', several demons later gained access to Trey when he became older. He was now in severe conflict and was having great difficulty understanding right from wrong.

Just before the very end of the 'movie', the screen showed a row of white washed trees with gnarled branches all in a row. The trees had no branches, leaves or signs of life other than that they looked like artistic sculptures. The visual of these trees made Trey breakdown momentarily, but I was not sure what this had meant to him.



Me: "Trey, it is okay. Thanks to the Lord, you have not murdered anyone today. Now, you are still going to have some hospital or jail time, but at least you will be safe there."

Trey: "I hear voices and they tell me what to do." His eyes started to dart around. "I cannot stop them, Erin, I cannot stop the voices."

Me: "It is okay, Trey. Let me pray for you."

Trey: Sneering. "For what? So that I can get an upgrade from a cot to a mattress in prison? So that I can receive a Twinkie once a month?" He momentarily looked angry again and pointed at the empty bus seats. "Those kids eat Twinkies."

The Lord then downloaded something and I instantly realized why Trey had wanted to kill the kids. It was because the 'head wound' from his father had occurred when he was around six or seven years, around the

same age as these children. This torment continued and he hated these kids as, unlike him, they seemed happy and peaceful.

Me: "Listen, Trey, I really do not think that many of these kids will be eating Twinkies tonight. Many of them are very poor and do not have very good home lives themselves. While the Lord will eventually take these kids up into His arms, today was just not meant to be their day.

"This was God's choice, Trey, not yours. However, right now, He is focused on you. He knows your pain and now I am a witness to this as well. I saw it, I see it and now I understand." Tears actually started to well up in my eyes. "Trey, I am so sorry."

He studied me and seemed somewhat confused. I believe that he rarely had experienced compassion from anyone so he was having trouble recognizing what he was seeing. I was really not sure about this though.

Trey: "No one has ever seen what you just saw. I have never shared this with anyone." Tears started to form in his eyes. "I thought that I was the only one."

Me: "No, Trey, you and I are not the only ones! God has kept records. Jesus knows everything and He has been with you. He called to you, but you did not turn to listen."

I had heard sirens in the distance a little earlier and I knew that police officers and others had now arrived. As we could see out the front and rear window, which was now the front and back sides of the flipped bus, we could see flickers of movement. I knew that we were now surrounded by officers. He now realized this as well.

Trey: "Why are you still here? Just go! Please, you must leave now!"

Me: "No, Trey, I am going to stay here with you."

Trey: "But I am a kid killer, Erin. I am done."

Just then, God downloaded a status report on the kids and the driver.

Me: "No, no one has died here. Remember, you did not have the chance to kill any of the kids. According to God's report, He has not seen anything which is not redeemable. Do you think God accidentally left

something out?" I smiled at him and began to see him soften when I said this. "Hmm, I really do not think that He did."

Trey: "If I die today, I do not know where I am going. I think that I am 'hell bound'."

Me: "Well, do you want to change that to 'Heaven bound' instead?"

Trey: "What do I do?"

Me: "Give your whole heart to Jesus right now!"

Trey: "Why would He want my heart?"

Me: "Because He loves you. While you will not be free from the trials that will come because of today, He will take you through them."

Trey: "Will you be there too?"

Me: "I am not Jesus. He will give you the Holy Spirit. He will remove those voices. Anytime that you need a friend, He will always be there for you. I will visit and write, but I am not Jesus. One day though, and very soon, I will see you in Heaven and you will be changed. You will be changed even more than today."

Trey: "Erin, I will be in Heaven before you are."

Me: "Does that mean that you will accept Jesus as your Lord and Savior?"

Trey: "Yes. What do I need to do?"

Me: "I will help you." As I prayed for him, he started to cry…

"Lord, Trey comes to you today as a broken man. You know his story. You know what has happened to him. He is confessing his sins before you today."

Trey then began to confess so many things. He then confessed his evil plans to kill the children today.

Me: "Lord, please forgive Trey."

Trey: Now weeping. "Please forgive me." He was crying so hard that it was now difficult for him to speak. "I accept You, Jesus! I accept You into my heart!"

As Trey said this, I saw something leave his head and shoulder area. It was like a large black type of combination demonic bird and snake. I had never seen anything like this. It hovered a bit, but then it disappeared while making some strange sounds. It sounded almost like screaming mixed with nails on a chalkboard. Trey suddenly straightened up.

Trey: "Oh wow, I feel so light. I feel free." He suddenly looked horrified. "Oh Erin, what have I done? Oh my God, what have I done?"

Me: I smiled at him reassuringly. "Calm down. You are His. Now, I am just going to go and check the driver."

It seemed that the driver had received a 'knock-out punch' from the side mirror when it punched through the window. I knew that he was going to be okay as God confirmed that he was just 'sleeping' and would be just fine once the paramedics came to him.

Me: "Trey, we had better go."

Trey: "Wait! What will happen to me?" He was now panicking and scared.

Me: "No matter what happens, God has you, okay? I am now your friend."

Trey: Now talking 'in shock'. "Can I come and live with your family?"

Me: "No, Trey, you will have to go to jail or to the hospital. The good news is that Jesus is coming for all of us very soon. You will not have long there before Heaven." I smiled and squeezed his hand reassuringly. "You will be fine."

At that second, the police demanded that we come out of the bus immediately. We both put our hands up in the air, but Trey was still holding his gun. As the overhang to the door was a few feet above ground since the bus was on its side, one of the officers came over to help me out of the bus.

However, as Trey climbed out, his gun suddenly became unbalanced in his hand when it had hit the overhang to the door. When the gun began to drop, Trey instinctively brought his arms back down to try and grab it. As this made it appear that he was becoming aggressive again and was about to shoot again, a sniper took him down.

I tried to go towards Trey, but the officers quickly pulled me away. He died within seconds. However, right there in front of me and in the Spirit, I saw Jesus receive Trey. I watched as Jesus carried him Home.

Though I was now crying, I was also joyful at the salvation that I had just witnessed. After quite some time answering questions and helping fill out reports, I was finally able to leave. As I walked back to my car, I was surprised when the two little twins in their raincoats came up to speak with me. They had such beautiful smiles on their faces.

Me: Smiling. "I am so glad that you are both okay."

Twin 1: "We wore raincoats today because Jesus told us that the rain was coming."

I then looked up and saw that rain clouds were starting to collect.

Twin 2: "Jesus said that it will be a 'Trey'-rential rain."

I looked at the twins and laughed.

Me: "So, did Jesus tell you all about this?"

Twin 1: "Yes. Jesus was on the bus and told us that we would be okay and that help was coming."

The twins were now giggling and I could not help but laugh and smile with them. I then started to cry as I looked up towards Heaven, shouting praises to Him.

Me: "Jesus is awesome! Thank You, Lord! Thank You for keeping everyone safe!"

Dream 5 description over…

Received on Wednesday, March 29th, 2017 (Visit 5)…

Dream 6 description begins…*"Beauty is in the eyes of your beholder"*

A group of attractive women, all looking like supermodels, had been going from estate to estate throughout major cities holding art exhibits and wine events to pre-sell commissioned art pieces. They targeted the large houses and mansions of the wealthy.

This group went from home to home displaying art that seemed to be a mixture of sculpture and wall art. The pieces illuminated and some even incorporated water features. Each event drew in several hundreds of thousands of dollars in commissions. The artwork was scheduled to be finished after their various tours were complete.

A former client of mine wanted my opinion on a few of these pieces and invited me to one of these events. After I arrived and had a chance to look around, I could not help but be quite impressed by the show and presentation. After the event finished, I decided to speak with the women as they were packing up the art pieces.

Me: "We would like to purchase that piece."

I pointed over to a particularly stunning illuminated glass and metal wall sculpture. The woman who replied to me seemed to have a Middle-Eastern foreign accent, but yet was blonde with blue eyes.

Woman 1: "That is not possible. I am sorry, but you must simply wait along with everyone else."

Me: "Hmm, but my client does not want to wait. She would like this piece now."

Woman 1: "I am sorry, but this is not possible."

Me: "Okay. So, when can she have her piece by?"

Woman 1: "Well, we are on tour until June of 2019. Then there are the 5,000 orders that are already before hers. It will be by the end of 2020."

Me: Laughing loudly. "Okay, so, let me get this straight. You have collected millions, if not even billions, of dollars while knowing that you will not need to even produce anything for 3.5 years. Seriously? The world will change and things will be different by then. Styles and interiors will have changed and redone."

Another woman had been listening and chimed in with what seemed like either a Russian or Eastern European accent.

Woman 2: "Well, it will not matter by then. These places will all be gone, but we will continue."

Me: "What do you mean?"

I could tell that she had no intention of answering me and she walked away, ignoring my question completely. I then saw a different woman taking various photos of items in the house using a small camera. As she took photos, I noticed another woman walking with her and cataloguing the contents of the home.

I then remembered hearing that these women would arrive hours before each event to set up and would even request that the homeowner be absent while they worked. It suddenly hit me that these women were up to 'no good' and 'nothing Godly'.

Me: "Hey, you are con-artists. You have no intention of selling anything!"

Woman 1: "$75,000 today for that piece. However, if I let you take it, you must stop saying what you are saying."

I instantly recognized that they were willing to sell me a piece immediately simply to keep me quiet. I decided to play along because I knew that my life would be in danger if I did not. I was going to offer to pay by check as I would then have it arranged so that the recipient could be traced once the check was cashed.

Me: "My client will purchase this. Who do we make the check out to?"

The women then started talking to each other in another language. The Lord then made it so that I knew what they were saying. The women

somehow knew that this check would be traced and that they would be compromised if they had it cashed.

Woman 1: "Just keep the piece and we will be in touch with your client as to the payment."

They looked angry at me as they knew that I had somehow tied their hands. I had them leave the art piece where it was as I would arrange for pickup. The piece was simply beautiful and I was excited to tell my client the good news, but also to warn her as well. Before I could tell her all that had happened, she called me over to her.

Client: "Come here, Erin, we have something to show you."

I followed her into a type of safe room that looked like a command center for gathering intelligence.

Client: "We have been tracking these women for quite some time now. They take the checks and then drain each of their accounts. They then send their information overseas to the Middle East. They then have their businesses and holdings given over, as well as their homes and estates. All of it is forced to be sold to these oversea holdings and then all of the items inside of the homes and estates are sold off as 'trophies'."

Me: "So, they are taking over our wealth?"

Client: "Yes, but this is just a small part. Our nation is falling, Erin, and they have bid for the spoils."

Me: "When is this?"

Client: "It is eroding now, but soon the takeover."

Dream 6 description over…

Received on Thursday, March 30th, 2017 (Visit 6)…

Communion

Dear Father,

I love You! My heart hurts because I have grown to love You so much! I miss You and I long to be in Your presence. The joy of my heart is on You and it now seems that 'things' around me can only bring me joy for a very short time now. So many people are suffering, people who love You! Please, Father, have mercy on Your children. I love You and I long to see You come upon the land.

Father, I am old now and I am growing older day by day. I battle against my body and time keeps making my body even older. While my 'insides' are young and I have youthful desires, my body is now unable to do as my heart longs to. Instead, I now succumb to my pain. I am fully aware of my lack.

I am sorry to complain, Father, as I know that You are here with me. I also know that You know the desires of my heart and the pains in my body. In my recent dreams, You have been instructing me daily and have placed me in incredible circumstances.

In these dreams, I am in a different body. I also have wisdom in my words and knowledge in my lips that I know can only come from You! I am simply not capable of any of this without You. You even write through me in these very strokes of my pen on this paper. You do everything for Your glory.

I come to You today with my prayers and petitions. Father, please fill me with Your Living Water. Please fill me with all of the good fruits. Please fill me with all that You find good so that I might pour out Your love onto others.

In my dream last night, I was attached by only a silver cord that was held by God in Heaven. I then fell asleep again and an angel came to me in my dreams.

Me: "Will God sever my cord soon?"

Angel: "No. Erin, I have come to strengthen your cord, not loosen it."

I then watched as the large angel wove two strands with the one. After he did this, I suddenly felt more 'alive' and my senses were heightened.

Angel: "The Lord gives You this strength and a message. 'Whatever you bind on Earth shall be bound in Heaven and whatsoever you shall loose

on Earth shall be loosed in Heaven.' Remember also what is written here…"

The angel then pointed to the Word of God and the word 'when' illuminated.

"When two of you agree on Earth about anything they ask for, that shall be done for them of God whom is in Heaven. Where two or three of you gather together in Jesus' Name, there He will be in the midst of you."

Me: "This Scripture has always been difficult for me to understand. So many different commentaries have been made on this and they vary so much from each other."

Angel: "Then believe this, Erin. God has strengthened you, but you do not see this yet. You and those He has prepared will declare a thing and it shall be done if declared in Jesus' Name. This authority is given from the Throne of God. 'That which is bound by you on Earth is bound in Heaven and that which is loosed on Earth shall be also in Heaven.'

"The Lord holds the key and, when you pray and gather in two or more in His Name, He comes in the midst of you and even in the fiery furnace. What He opens, no one can shut. What He shuts, no one can open.

"The Lord has opened this door and it is a door that no one but Him can ever shut. He knows that you now have little strength, yet you have kept His Words and bound them on your heart. You declare your love for the Lord and you are hated because of this."

Me: "But, angel, I have not endured patiently. I must repent as it is so difficult to wait. I am sorry."

Angel: "It is not for me to hear your repentance as I have no authority to forgive your sins. However, I can tell you that God loves you. Though you grow tired and weary with each passing day, though you see the wicked prosper and the Godly perish and though all seems hopeless around you, you continue to hold onto the burning flame within you, your Hope. The Spirit of the living God is in you. Your vessel has been prepared, emptied and readied to receive that which God will pour into you for His glory."

Me: I jumped up in excitement! "I am ready?" I then prayed.

"Father, I am ready! Please, please, God, use me or take me Home. I am ready for what comes. I know it will be difficult, but it already has been difficult as I am already hated for doing nothing. I cannot even imagine what it will be like when I am being fully used by You."

Angel: "Remember, Erin, just as there are vessels used of God to pour out love and eternal life, there are also vessels used of the enemy to pour out the opposite of the Good News. Be careful as these vessels will be constantly filled by the enemy to attempt to distract you from your call."

Me: "But if the Holy Spirit is in me, will I not then know of this immediately?"

Angel: "Yes, but remember that they are clever. They disguise themselves as redeemable, but they are a chasing. You will know them by their fruit. You will know them by that which flows from their hearts then out their lips. God will illuminate those that He has called you to.

"Remember that those whom look good from the outside are often wolves in sheep's clothing and that those whom look like wolves are often the Lord's Sheep. Do you understand?"

Me: "Yes. I am not to judge by appearances."

Angel: "Your dream of the school bus was an example of this. Jesus was in the midst of the children as they cried out to Him. They were protected and unharmed and so was the driver. The young man, Trey, was who the Lord had called you to."

Me: "Since Jesus was already right there, why did He not just go to Trey Himself?"

Angel: "You are one of the Shepherd's Sheep. You are precious to God and you are His. However, you are also a vessel and a measuring device and are used like a plumb line. God uses measures to weigh the proud, the arrogant or any of those living apart from Him. The troubles which have befallen you have been allowed by God. At first, this was to refine and test you. However, now you are being used as a measure."

Me: "Wow! So all of my ridiculously constant troubles are really now all about the hearts of others that are coming against me?"

Angel: "Yes, but you are just one example of many being used in this way. When those who call themselves 'sent by God' tell you that you have sinned and you are out of favor from God because of all of your troubles, it is really them who are being measured.

"In Job, he repented after complaining to God. His friends were then quick to come and point out Job's faults. Then God spoke to Job and reminded him who He is. He reminded Job that He is the Creator of everything and the measure of a man's days.

"At the end, God then had Job pray on behalf of his friends, thereby loosening the enemy's grips on them and handing them over to God. Because of Job's prayers, God granted them mercy even though God was angry with the way they had spoken to Job during his brokenness. After Job did this, God then blessed him abundantly."

Me: "So Job's troubles were not just about Job, but were also for measuring the hearts of those around Job?"

Angel: "The Words of God have depth. There are layers upon layers of meaning. Those who seek God in the midst of each Passage will find even more. This is the blessing of illumination from God and the beginning of wisdom.

"In the beginning of Job's story, he was blameless, upright and careful to avoid evil. Satan then appeared to God and argued that Job was only good because he was being protected by God. Satan then petitioned God to test Job. God then set the rules to preserve Job's life.

"With these rules in place, the adversary first sent death to his loved ones, along with the loss of his property and wealth. Satan then sent personal affliction upon Job's health and he was covered in open sores soon after.

"Job's partner, his wife, then cursed him, tried to convince him to give up on God and to leave to die. His wife seemed to want him dead because she could no longer stand the sight of him. The spirit of divisiveness and control had come upon her.

"Three of Job's friends then came to join him to share their thoughts on his problems. Their 'council' then caused him to curse the day that he was born. They then caused him to reflect back to the beginning of his life so that he desired to never have been born.

"Job's friends kept slowly chipping away at him. Once they had weakened him enough, they then suggested that he was a sinner whose evil was greatly offending God. They even claimed that his children caused their own deaths by the tornado.

"Job's friends then escalated this even further by declaring that Job probably deserved even greater punishment from God than that which had already come upon him. It was then that he finally rose up against his friends. However, he now questioned his relationship with God and with man in general.

"Do you see what the adversary had done there? The enemy was very clever. He then even sent a fourth friend to confirm to Job that he was wicked by their assessment under God. All four of his friends did all of this under the guise of 'speaking for God'.

"This is when God then entered in and demanded Job's attention. He was reminded of God's power from beginning to end. He then yielded to God and surrendered himself by recognizing his lack. His vessel was then emptied completely so that God could fill it for His glory. Job was reduced so that God could be increased.

"God was then angry with those whom the adversary had sent to torment Job, twisting God's love for him and bringing hopelessness to him. These men had twisted God's heart and words so much that only advice devoid of God remained.

"Job obeyed God's instructions and then prayed and interceded for his friends on their behalf. God then forgave their actions even though He was angry with them. God then returned a double portion of all that Job had lost and even added to his years.

"So, Erin, please understand that you are a vessel used by God. For those with no understanding for God, intercede on their behalf that He forgives their trespasses against you. Never forget the Lord's Prayer. This was

placed on your heart and into your memory when you were visiting your grandmother's house while you were still a little girl."

Me: "Yes, I promise."

Angel: "This is Good News, Erin, so rejoice! Rejoice, for the promises that the Lord has granted you from Haggai are with you. Rejoice! Rejoice!

Dream over…

I quickly looked at my hands and feet to see if perhaps they had already been Transformed. While they had not yet been changed, I felt that this all would be soon. I then cried out to the Lord: "Make this soon, Father! Please make this soon!"

Dream 239 – Jesus and Matthew 7 (Pearls & Pigs)

Received on Sunday, April 2, 2017

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for all that You have done! You are an amazing Father! You are so loving and You care about each of us dearly. My adversaries have been working overtime to send us trouble, but, at each turn, Your Divine Counsel has saved us from trouble.

The flu has threatened us several times over the last three weeks. With each child, there ended up being nothing more than a few sniffles and a slight sore throat. None have had a full blown flu, which is unusual with seven of us in one enclosed space, so thank You!

Thank You for the beautiful promise of spring. Snow still covers the ground here, but it is slowly melting. The last two storms mostly hit to the south of us and what we received here was relatively mild. Thank You for keeping us safe through these storms. I feel so blessed and thankful.

I am not personally healed yet, but I am so thankful that our friends have seen healing. You have answered our prayers! I know and still believe that You have a plan for me and I look to You in all that I do.

You give me strength to write when You call me. Even when I cannot feel my fingers at times, You give me the ability to make dinner for my family and You grant me rest. I find that I cannot always set a routine, but I do what I can on my own strength and surrender the rest to You.

My doctor told me that my body is like a giant barometer and that those of us with injuries or even old bones will feel when a low pressure system comes in. This is happening to me today. Father, I give You these pains as You so often remind us to lay all of our burdens before You.

This last week was particularly brutal for me, but especially Friday. Some of our troubles reminded me of the days when my sons were in a special program for victims of abuse and for those who had special needs or

developmental delays. Basically, they were all put in a classroom that sometimes turned out to be a melting pot of trouble.

It seemed unfair to me that schools would put kids with autism and other special needs in the same classroom as troubled, abused and abusive kids. Let's just say that there was a lot of learned behavior from their peers and that this was not necessarily mutually beneficial.

However, and as all the parents were told, 'with budget cuts, this is the best that we have to offer.' Well, we really had no other choices ten years ago. You did what the courts told you to do and any deviations meant that 'the wolves would come'.

Now, if I was stronger and had the means, I would have homeschooled my boys. However, this was not an option that I had as I had no means to live and no real alternatives. My hands were tied.

Anyway, the kids had a young, bright-eyed and sweet special needs teacher. When she first came into the program, she was optimistic, funny and sweet. However, by the end of that spring, I had seen her change. Her optimism for the children and their future had soon changed to 'well, let's just take this day-by-day'.

I had later heard that she had put in for a transfer not long after that. I felt sad for her and all of the kids. Despite the grim diagnosis for so many of them, the kids ended up loving her and not just a little bit either. Quite simply, they loved the 'light' that had shone from her.

Sadly, I witnessed her light slowly fading a bit each day. I believe that the teachers around her, and even the administration itself, were a big part of the problem. While she had started out with an upbeat 'can-do' attitude, they were already jaded by an over-stressed system.

In the spring of that year, she had called the parents to a conference to inform us that the program would now end. Afterwards, she took special time with me to show me around the classroom. She shared special things about each child without naming names. I could tell that her 'can-do' excitement and hope had almost faded away.

Me: "This was a brutal week at school. I heard that several of the children had been suspended for fighting. One of my boys had even been

accidentally hit by another during a fight. There was quite a bit of name calling. I do not know how you do this."

Teacher: "Oh yes, it is that time of year. Take the spring season, couple it with a full moon and then add in some beautiful, sunny days and you have a recipe for all kinds of trouble."

Me: Laughing. "Wow, does that seriously really happen?"

Teacher: "Oh yes, but especially during spring time. Late spring is the worst for special needs and for others with 'troubled souls'."

Me: "Is this scientific?"

Teacher: "Well, studies have shown a correlation. While it may just be a desire to be outside as it gets nicer out, I think there is much more to this. I believe that they know that their usual daily routine has almost ended and that the uncertainty of summer is soon to begin. Most of these students do not have good summers."

The teacher seemed noticeably sad as she spoke. I knew that there would be very little that I could say or do to comfort her at this point.

Me: "Thank you for all that you have done for my boys. My one son, though he is sometimes difficult for you, says wonderful things about you. This is very rare for him. He even told me that he loves you." I smiled at her.

Teacher: Smiling. "Yes, your son is one special little guy. He does not allow anyone to pick on the other kids, but especially the ones with Down syndrome." Laughing. "However, he just needs to report it instead of physically intervening."

I nodded in agreement with her. Despite later passing this instruction on to my son, an incident soon occurred and my son was suspended for standing up for a Down syndrome child yet again later that very week. As someone was bullying the Down child, my son decided to stand in between them to try and stop it.

The bully then proceeded to call my son names and was punching and shoving him. This boy then said some rather derogatory comments to

him and then punched him hard enough to bruise him. At this point, a fight ensued and my son was then found guilty by association.

After this, I had been called down to the center to speak with the director of the center. When I arrived, I looked into the room where my son was and he was now drawing pictures with some crayons. He looked relaxed and as if nothing had happened.

Director: "We spoke to witnesses and know that your son was just sticking up for one of the Down children. However, my hands are tied as he still got physical with the other boy. While this is a formality, the rules indicate that your son will not be able to come to the lake with the other kids next week."

Despite my best efforts, I could tell that his ruling was already final. I felt sad for my son as I knew he had been looking forward to this. Before I went to pick him up to take him home, I went into the restroom and cried.

Soon after this, an enemy outside of the school ramped up again and I then had to remove both of my sons from this special program before the year ended. When I now look back at these times, I realize that this was at the very beginning of our trials.

It was not that many months after this that I had heard that this center had lost its funding. Most of these kids were then mainstreamed, which was really not great for them or for anyone else. The system was just too financially stressed to truly cope.

Years after this, I worked with someone whose wife worked in a psychiatric hospital. He told me the same thing about spring time, combined with the full moon, marked an uptick in violent behaviors at the hospital.

He then told me that he was often afraid for his wife as she had been the target of quite a few threats. He then indicated that she had already been in some 'situations' that he was unable to discuss, but I could tell by the look on his face that they had been really traumatic.

Father, this week was really a tough week. My one son had an altercation with his best friend on Friday. He was supposed to go to the boy's home for a sleepover. However, and for no reason and with my husband's son

as witness, the boy started accusing him of various things that he never did.

When I went to pick my son up, I had his overnight bag in the car and was ready to transport him and his friend back to the boy's home for the sleepover. I was then told this story and was saddened that such a senseless thing had occurred. As we drove home, I could tell that my son was disappointed.

Now that all of us were in the car at the same time and driving home, my youngest daughter then also shared a story about what happened at her school that same day. There had been a heated altercation between two families in the parking lot.

A car had hit another family's truck in the rear end quite hard and the people in the car then claimed that it was the truck's fault. The people in the car were from the Middle East and the language barrier had made this situation even more difficult. However, all of the witnesses present confirmed that it was the car's fault.

This was not just a minor incident either as she indicated that firetrucks and police had come and it was a big deal. When the boy that was in the truck had later started to talk about this in class, the teacher sternly told him not to talk about it.

Later that same day, my oldest daughter told me about a boy that had physically attacked one of her best friends. She was soon in tears as she told me how her friend had been pushed into a snowbank.

While the altercation ended quickly and everyone was okay, she was still rattled. However, on this very same day, my oldest son then shared a story about an attack he had also received, this time from a friend on-line.

Thankfully, they all soon felt better as I had decided to treat all of them to a milkshake. One of the kids then started joking around with me, but it would turn out to be prophetic.

Son: "Mom, if we have experienced all of this, then something is probably coming your way too."

We laughed about it, but then prayed just in case. We then prayed for my husband to get home safe and sound as he was still at work. Once my husband later arrived home safely and we were all here, I thought we would now be safe.

Then, and seemingly out of nowhere, an attack came from one of our family members on my husband's side. However, it was an attack specifically directed against me and it was brutal. The funny thing is that I have never even met this man before.

While he is also a watcher, the only one I know of in either of our families, and considers himself a Christian, what came from him was simply brutal. This took us by surprise as my husband loves this man and trusted him.

In the past, this family member had told my husband that he was supposedly given a gift from the Lord to be a 'rebuker'. At the time, we both thought this odd as we had never even heard of such a gift before and could not find anything supporting this in the Bible when we looked.

The memory of his 'gift' had come back to us as soon as he made me his target. While rebuking in love and grace is something we all have to do sometimes, there was no love or grace in his message at all despite his claims that his words were meant 'for our good'.

Soon after his attack, I went to the Lord to pray for this man as I was now deeply distressed over his inflammatory statements and accusations. To make a long story short, He confirmed that this man's words were straight from the enemy and were meant to destroy us.

In this man's communication, he claimed that he had been sent by Jesus to rebuke me for my supposed 'association' with the Masons, along with other things related to the occult. Without supplying any proof, he then accused me of 'channeling demons' and being an automatic writer controlled by demons while in a 'trance state'.

Remember that this was all coming from someone who does not even know me and has never even spoken with me. All the while, this very same man then attends a church that he himself has lambasted as being completely unscriptural simply to keep 'peace in the family'.

We were both rattled and immediately wanted to retaliate with some inflammatory words of our own. I felt the Lord call me to pray to Him for strength and guidance.

"Thank You, Lord, for telling me just now not to worry and that You have this. Thank You for calling me up to give me instructions."

When I went to Him, He had me first pray for this man. He then had me release this man back to Him. He then had me lay all of his accusations and charges before Him and at the foot of the Cross.

"Thank You, Lord, as I could not have done this without Your strength and wisdom. I was not in a good place, but, thank You, Lord, You are always in a good place."

Jesus then gave me a word concerning this man. While He ensured me that this would eventually end up in a positive way for this man, He had also indicated that He would be dealing with this man's 'issues with pride' first.

The Lord informed me that we would not hear from this man for a while. He then gave me further instructions on all of this, along with a vision that I was not to share at this time.

The Lord then comforted me and told me not to worry. However, He then reminded me that this attack was nothing compared to what is coming. Later that night, I still found myself unable to have peace, so I prayed to Him again.

Me: "Father, if you do not heal me and if I am not strengthened by You, and this includes my husband, our children and even our pets, we will not survive." I suddenly realized something.

"Okay, I have just finished my last dream about Job and his so-called 'friends' and then You immediately send a 'friend' to talk to me, but really at me. This really is so similar." However, my heart was still so heavy from this unwarranted attack.

"Lord, what if I just stop? What if I just live my life in peace and stop? What if I simply avoided all of the stress, heartache and trouble that comes with all of this? Sometimes this just does not seem worth it to

me. There are people out there that do not care to actually read all that You have had me write and judge on parts taken out of context.

"These people are looking for demons at work instead and they do not see You at all in this. They do not see the tablet of my heart that You are writing on. They do not see You, Jesus, working at all in this. Why should I not just give up? Forgive me, Lord, as I am tired right now and 'my exhaustion' is asking what the use of all of this is.'"

After this, I waited, but I heard nothing. I was not stressed though, and I know that this may seem a bit odd, but I just knew that God is always perfect in all He does and that He would get back to me later. I soon fell asleep and had this dream on April 1st…

Dream 1 description begins…

I was in a lovely farmhouse and it was all painted in white. There was no ceiling and no roof, but only God above us to provide shelter. I had massive wheat fields, corn fields and a yard full of fruit trees of various kinds.

In an area of my yard close to my house, there were small herb gardens and a tiny pond with baby ducklings. It was so beautiful. Our children worked on the property and there was even a large horse arena where my daughters would ride horses and spend time with them.

I noticed that we had amassed quite a beautiful farm and started to laugh. I laughed because neither my husband nor I are farmers and we certainly do not feel that we have any calling at all to do so. In other words, I could tell that this had to be a dream.

The day was beautiful. It was spring time and the blue skies were perfect. The temperature was perfect too at 70 degrees Fahrenheit. What seemed a bit odd for this season was that the wheat, the corn and the fruit were already ripe for the harvest. It was clearly still spring time as there were baby animals and blossoming flowers.

It was abundant and beautiful. It was a weekend day and I was preparing for a potluck dinner of sorts for several neighbors and old family members. For some reason, it was to be for people from when I was a child in Iowa and Illinois that were coming over.

Many of these people were church-goers, but most were the type that would keep church and God 'confined to Sunday mornings'. This would often be followed by someone inviting them over for a big afternoon meal between lunch and dinner.

It seemed that it was now our turn to host and we were preparing. At around 11am, a neighbor came onto our property and he was chasing down a herd of very small fat pigs. He had apparently been planning to bring some hams for me to prepare for the afternoon meal.

While I was trying to be gracious about this, I did not like the way that these pigs were now trampling my beautiful garden and newly blossoming flowers. I quickly had our kids confine the pigs to a pen that we had been using for horse training. As I looked over this, I realized that these pigs were dirty and that I had no desire to have them.

The farmer was a neighbor of ours and was a kind and stout jovial man. He lived alone and we would often send over dinner plates when we knew that he was working long hours in the field. I was always careful not to insult him because he was my senior and always so full of years, stories and laughter. I somehow knew that he was God's.

Farmer: "Oh, do not worry. I already have pre-slaughtered thirty of these pigs and I have the hams in the back of my pickup truck."

As he said this, I looked over at the pen with all of these pigs and still felt a bit confused.

Me: "Oh, thank you. So, why did you then bring these pigs here?"

Farmer: "Oh, these ones ran away from me and thought that they would come here instead since everything here is blooming and joyful."

Me: "Oh, so they came here to avoid slaughter?"

Farmer: "Well, why not? Just look at all that you have here. What animal would not want to come and hang out here? Well, land sakes, you even have a harvest ready." He pointed to our corn and wheat fields.

"Just look at your orchard. I would love a slice of pie from those fruit trees or even just a drink of water from your well." He then pointed to our little pond and fountain. "Why, I bet if you harvested these fields

right now, you could replant and even have another harvest come fall. So, what do you think?"

As I looked around, I did not even realize all that we had here. I could not help but agree that we really could do as he said if we had wanted to!

Me: "Okay, I agree with you, but it would take a lot of work. My husband would have to quit his day job!" We both laughed.

Farmer: "Look, I have all of these hams for you, but you had better get these roasting or you will not have any meat for supper."

I smiled and decided not to tell him that I had prepared some lamb roasts and they were already cooking with fresh rosemary and olive oil. Without me disagreeing or protesting, the farmer then unloaded all of the hams onto my porch.

Farmer: "Okay, then, I had better gather up these pigs and get on home." He smiled at me. "They look hungry." He then drove his flatbed truck over, unloaded his ramp and made some pig calls. "Sueeee, sueee, sooooeeee!"

He had placed a trough of slop at the front of the truck bed and the pigs spotted it and quickly ran up the ramp. He then closed the back of his truck and trapped them. At first, none of us had noticed that three of the pigs had run off to my tiny onion garden.

The three pigs then started trampling the onions. They were eating them and tearing them to shreds. He quickly ran over and grabbed all three of them. He then put two of the pigs under one arm and grabbed the last one by the nape of its neck.

Farmer: "Oops, sorry about that! Seems they got to your pearl onions. I am afraid that they trampled most of them."

I laughed at this as I knew the exact Biblical passage that speaks about allowing your pearls to be trampled by pigs (Matthew 7:6).

Me: "Well, I guess none of us got there fast enough." I smiled at him and laughed again. "It looks like most are unharmed, so all is okay."

Farmer: "Well, do not worry. I will not let them get out again. However, I certainly understand why they like it here so much. Just look at this place! Do not let those church folk out in your garden either or it could even be worse!" We both laughed.

"Why, just look at you. You are so busy cooking dinner for them that you could not even attend today." He laughed. "Probably doesn't matter much as it seems that I hear more from God in my pigpen than I do in those pews these days. You're better off – white church, white floors, white pews, muddy hearts…"

While I felt uncomfortable with what he just said, I knew in my heart that he was right in so many ways. So many churches were now simply catering to the masses – all style and no substance.

Me: "Now please come back for supper, okay? The lamb will be ready at around 3:00pm, but these hams probably will not be ready until 6:00pm. Please come back."

Farmer: "Do not worry. I will not miss this." He laughed and left with his pigs.

I then had my kids help me with the many hams he had left for us. There was so much fat on the hams that they were actually very small once we cut all of the fat off of them. At most, each ham only had enough meat to feed one person.

There was so much lard that it was quite weighty. I had my boys cart it off and it took three separate wheelbarrow trips, all of them full. We decided to burn the fat in a pit off of our property that was often used by those around us for things like this.

I then started preparing the hams after I had them spiral cut. They were boneless, which meant I could not cut them through completely. As we had been experimenting with raising honey bees, I decided to coat the hams with some fresh honey and spices.

I then placed the hams in a large oven on special racks that were meant for drying fruit. The hams were messy and I really did not want to add them to the menu. However, I did not want to hurt the sweet farmer's feelings, so I continued preparing them.

I knew that my husband would be disappointed when he came home as we would now be entertaining guests for an additional three hours because of these hams. We had been hoping that we would be all finished and have people leave by around 4:00pm, but now it seemed that this would not be all finished before 7:00pm.

Soon, the guests began to arrive at our house. Since most of them then informed me that they wanted to eat ham and not lamb, I knew that we would have to endure superficial conversations prior to the ham finally being ready to serve. Finally at 7:00pm, all the guests were gone and only the sweet farmer remained.

Farmer: "Well, I just knew that you would need those hams."

Me: "Oh, I am so glad you thought to give them to us. Thank you."

Farmer: "Well, even though your guests have been fed well, they will now spend the rest of the week cursing you and your family, all because you have been blessed and they know that this is from God. You entertained fools and, even though you fed them good fruit and shared what you have with them, they will still turn on you.

"They only wanted the pork, but you could have left the fat on the hams and they still would have eaten it. No matter what you do, they will still hate you for it. In return for your hospitality, they now give you curses.

"Now, pay no mind to them. Why not consider harvesting your fields now? Do not worry as it looks like your pearl onions have already recovered from the swine."

We were now all there together in the house and looked over. It was now as if the pigs had never been there with the pearl onions in the first place.

Me: "Wow, what happened?" I looked at him and could tell he wanted to talk about the harvest instead. "Okay, about the fields. God would have to open the door for us to harvest this as we are not able to do this on our own right now."

Farmer: "Look around! A door has already opened. Now, I must go as I have some slop I need to give to the pigs." He laughed and shook his head. "I will see you soon."

He smiled and drove off down our lane. As he did, I noticed that the sun was setting in the west just over the wheat to the left and the corn to the right.

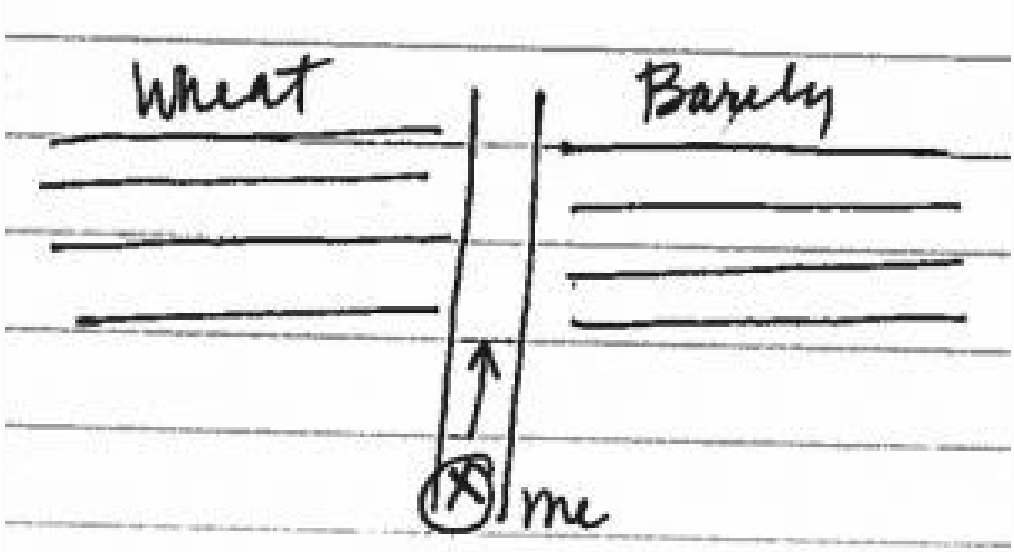
Dream 1 description over…

Father, after this dream, I really do not want to eat ham anytime soon. I think I will prepare lamb for Easter supper instead. This dream was very vivid. In the dream, my children were very strong and hard workers. Smiles…not so much now. Not only that, but I was very industrious. Smiles…again, not so much right now.

Lord, as You know, after all that has happened to us this week, I had seriously considered stopping the ministry. A publisher has never come nor have we sought one and I have felt discouraged. Father, is there anything that You are requiring of us?

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was in Heaven in what seemed to be a familiar place. Right before me was a massive wheat field to my left and a massive barley field to my right. There was a path going through the middle of the rows of these two fields.



I ran down the path between the two fields. In the distance, I saw workers / harvesters in the barley field. On the horizon line, I saw mountains higher than normal and seemingly out of place for this

particular setting. I noticed that the mountains still had snow on the very peaks.

As I looked some more at the workers in the barley field, my heart leapt when I saw Jesus in the field harvesting barley. He was wearing his white linen robe. As I ran to Him as fast as I could, He looked up from His work and waved to me. I ran up to where He was working and hugged Him.

Me: "Oh Lord, I am so glad to see You!"

Jesus: "I am glad to see you too, Erin."

In the distance, I saw that there were also angels harvesting. It was then that I first noticed that He was putting the barley into two separate bundles.

Me: "Lord, You are very busy."

Jesus: Smiling. "I am always busy, Erin." He laughed and the angels joined Him in His laughter. "Well, Erin, you have been busy as well."

Me: "Yes, Lord, but perhaps foolishly."

Jesus: "Erin, there are many fools. Do you understand the times that you are in? Barley was once used for bread, but now it is used mostly for drunkards."

Me: "Do You mean beer?"

Jesus: "Yes. The purpose for barley has changed and the demand for it being in bread has been lost by the desire for drink."

Me: I nodded in agreement, but then became saddened. "Lord, I feel that I have made some mistakes recently. Perhaps I am an 'April Fool'?"

Jesus: "Well, perhaps, but only momentarily and only because you entertained them briefly. Understand the times that you are in, Erin. When people come to judge you harshly, remember that I did not send them. Is it not written, 'Do not judge or you too will be judged'? You are now being used by Me as a measure, so rejoice!"

Me: "But, Lord, it is hard to rejoice when faced with unfair judgment."

Jesus: "Yes, but you do not answer to them nor are you to engage in their folly. I did not send them. They have no use for you or your position. You come to Me and I have sent you a love letter that I have written on your heart. Those that come to judge you do not read this even though they are fully able to.

"Instead, they prefer to examine the speck in your eye and fail to notice the plank in their own. A pig is despised and unclean and is an analogy for them. Even when the mud is washed off of these pigs, they still prefer to return to the mud from where they came just as a dog returns to its vomit.

"These pigs represent men who have hard hearts. They are incapable of receiving truth and those things that are holy are foreign to them. They have no clean palate for truth and declare themselves judges of that which is holy. Though they refuse to partake in that which is holy, they are fast to criticize those who do, understand?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. Please forgive me."

Jesus: "Do not worry, Erin, as I have plans for you and you will soon be strengthened. Remember that those of you with the greatest needs will be considered to be detestable." He smiled. "Now, those pigs in your dream had escaped to your farm…"

Me: "Lord, I have never worked on a farm! How will I know how to do this? How am I able to do this?" I was now laughing and asked Him a light-hearted question. "Lord, how will I even recognize if it is a pig?"

Jesus: Laughing. "Erin, you will know them by their fruits. Anger, rage and curses will come from their lips soon after they say, 'brother, I come in peace.' It does not matter if they even abhor actual pigs, they will still run after them and with them.

"Now, I have separated the barley here for a good reason. Some will be for bread and will multiply and feed many. However, some…" He then pointed to the other pile. "…will be good only for fools and their drunkenness. Until the times sober them, they will be unable to see this as even a small kernel will be as a plank in their eyes.

"Now, do not worry about them. Give them to Me instead as all of this is Mine. Erin, they, the swine, trample the good, My Words, under their hooves. They are profane, obscene and corrupt and run to their perversions. All the while, they debase, growl, are quick to violence and void of peace. Anything of Godly value is abused and stomped down into the mud. They then roll over it and in it time and time again."

Me: "Hmm, that is something that I had never thought of before. Your visual is sad, yet funny at the same time."

Jesus: "Erin, I have given you pearls. Each truth in your life, each fruit and each gift, is from Me. I have given you pearls. Each of these come from a speck of irritating sand in the oyster shell of your life, a believer's journey, and each one is special to Me.

"Even though an oyster, from the surface, is grotesque, perhaps even representing your life since very few would run to trade it with you, inside that life of yours, that oyster, I have created pearl after pearl. The grain of sand is My Word of Truth and now you have quite the strand of pearls!"

Just then, He pointed at my neck and I had beautiful necklace of perfect pearls. Each of the pearls had a high gauge and was beautifully opulent.

Me: Laughing. "Thank You, Lord."

Jesus: "Now, do you think that a pig cares about any of what I have just told you? No! All good things and all truth come from Me. Instead, they would call all of this a doctrine of demons.

"Now, when I do send someone, I send a person that comes from a platform of love, not combativeness. Sometimes I will then even send that person to someone who does not look as one would think. Those who I have sent someone to will then be ready to receive truth and, though it be hard at times, they will eventually know Me. Rejoice! Now, Erin, look at the times you are in."

Me: "Lord…" I was about to ask for healing for all of us.

Jesus: "I know, Erin, I will do all that I have promised. I will strengthen you and keep you, so do not worry." He then smiled. "I have opened a

door for you and I want you to walk through this. You have asked and now this I will give you. I am here."

Me: "This all seems so much like Matthew 7. This is a huge parable directly from You, right?"

Jesus: "Erin, your house is built on solid rock. Do not let others who have built their houses on sand try to tell you that your house will never hold up during the storm. They will say these things by their lips even as their households are washed away by the water and blown to bits by the wind." He shook His head. "They are the ones in peril, so let them go. They should be calling out to Me instead of cursing you during this. Now rejoice as I am about to do something in your days, Erin, that you would not believe even if you were told."

He smiled and hugged me. His eyes were kind and He was upbeat, but he seemed very focused at the same time.

Dream over…

Dream added on Monday, April 3, 2017

Communion

The day after finishing this, I still felt 'unsettled' about my future role in all of this. Quite simply, I became worried about further personal attacks on my family like those that we experienced in the last week. Despite knowing God is in complete control, these attacks had still taken a toll on me.

The Lord then reminded me that He really was in complete control and about all that I would miss out on if I really did decide to stop now. He then helped solidify a renewed determination in me by sending another dream to add to the above.

Dream 2 description begins…

I was in a lead role of a school play, yet I had virtually no lines in the play. For most of the time, I was to simply stand at the front center of the stage. After a while, I found myself bored by all of this and just could not get overly excited about my role.

On the day of the play, there had been something that was preventing me from getting to the stage on time. I am not sure why I was not going to make it with adequate time to prepare. Perhaps it was snow or work, but the reason did not seem important here.

By the time I got home to get ready for the show, I realized that I only had an hour before the play began. It was an hour's drive and I knew that I would barely make it. Since I did not really feel like performing anyway, I decided not to go. I decided to stay at home to rest and never even bothered to let anyone at the play know.

The next day, I took a trip into town and had to stop at various places. Everywhere I went, I saw children and I could tell that they had been crying and were very upset. When one little boy saw me, he pointed me out to his mother and started blubbering.

Boy: Wailing. "You did not come! You did not even show up!"

He was crying uncontrollably and was so distraught. I felt convicted and quite horrible. I then realized that all of these children were upset for the same reason. It was because I did not show up to the play. They had all been expecting me with excitement.

I became quite saddened as I really had no idea that my appearance would have made any difference. I thought that they would not notice me gone and that someone else would simply stand in for me. I was confused as I had not expected this at all.

In contrast to all of these children's great sorrow at my 'no show', every parent I ran into seemed extremely angry at me. It seemed that they too were disappointed about my absence, but were especially angry because of the grief I had caused their children.

I felt terrible about this and decided to go to my job at a furniture store. I was hopeful that I had not disappointed anyone there. I was still quite concerned though. As I entered the store, my supervisor came right up to me and she did not look happy.

Supervisor: "So, you were sick, right?"

I could tell by the tone of her question that she had already heard about what had happened. When I was contacted by the play manager, I was

taken by surprise by how angry he was and had clumsily lied and said that I had been really sick.

I did not know what else to say to him as I was so surprised that anyone had actually cared that I was not there. It was obvious that the play manager had then contacted my supervisor in anger to tell her. I found myself hesitating when answering her question as I could tell that she was very suspicious of me.

Me: I stumbled. "Uh, yes…"

Supervisor: Sarcastically. "Well, you 'never lie', so it must have been almost deathly, right?"

Me: I tried to avoid her question. "Yes…yes, it was."

Supervisor: She looked unconvinced and glared at me with anger. "Well then, now I have decided that it is time to refresh my showroom. To do this, I have to move all of your stuff out immediately. You will have to take this all out right now."

She first pulled out a massive chaise lounge with bullion fringe that she had on consignment for me. She then pulled out various accessories that I had brought in. However, there was much more that I had there. I realized there was way too much for me to move, so I phoned my husband and he said that he would come right away.

Even though there were some massive bookshelves that needed to be cleared out as well, we somehow got all of this into our vehicles. In earthly terms, this would have been impossible as there was just too much. My supervisor was disgusted with me, but would not tell me exactly why. I just knew it was because I had bailed out on the play.

Supervisor: Coldly. "Well, that is it then. We are finished."

Me: "I am not sure what is going on. Am I no longer working here?"

Supervisor: "You have not worked here in a while. It is 'time for a change'."

After we finished loading up our vehicles with the very last of my items, I went to say goodbye. However, she did not even want to acknowledge

me and acted as if I was not even there. As we drove off, I looked back at the store and was still shocked by this turn of events. Oh Lord, why did I not just show up at the play?

Dream 2 description over…

Thank You, Lord! You made me realize just how much I love serving You in spite of all of the resulting personal attacks. When I awoke, I was very disturbed that I would be so foolish as to leave this all behind so carelessly. Thank You, Lord, for letting this be 'just a dream'. You always know the most perfect way to 'rebuke' with love!

Dream 240 – Jesus, His Bride and His Gift

Finished on Thursday, April 13, 2017

This dream was started on Tuesday, April 11th, 2017 and took three separate visits over a three day span to complete. The last visit took place on Thursday, April 13th, 2017.

Received on Tuesday, April 11th, 2017 (Visit 1)…

First day of Passover and it is a beautiful spring day with temperatures around 65 degrees Fahrenheit.

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for never leaving me and my children. Thank You for removing us from the desert to this beautiful land. The spring runoff of snow is creating large waterfalls from the normally little stream just outside our window.

The little brook is now a small raging 'river' and the sound is just so beautiful. It is wonderful to finally open the windows to the fresh air and this incredible sound. I am enjoying the coolness as, in my Spirit, I feel that our land is due for some record setting heat this year.

Our winter was brutal and some snow fell again just last week. In comparison, we will have temperatures in the 70s this week. We do not have air conditioning, but we have been gearing up for the heat in any way that we can.

After I saw the angels flip their hands from face up and then turning them over, You confirmed to me that this was in reference to conditions in the weather. Record heat followed by record cold and everything You have warned us about has come to pass.

As a result, I have learned, whether it is this year or the next or even a season we think not, the Holy Spirit is prompting me to act. So this is what we are doing. We are gearing up for the heat and the coming storms that result from these extreme temperature changes.

Thank You, Father, for Your instructions. Although I am still afraid at times, You gently, but also sometimes sternly, remind me not to be afraid as You are God. You remind me that You are in complete control and have full knowledge of all of the conditions.

I take comfort in this and cannot then say to You, "Excuse me, Father, but it is 100 degrees today. Do you know it's really uncomfortable here right now? Hello?" God is not surprised by anything ever and He promises to give us relief. While He does not always do this as we would expect, He always does it in His perfect way and in His perfect timing.

I have had some burdens placed on my heart recently. Father, I know the death of a child is used as a measure for those around them and even for the world, but I just cannot bear this at times. I no longer have the tolerance that I once did to remove myself from what I see.

I also now know that You do not need my help with 'sorting out' various events as You have all of this fully in Your control. I also know that my mourning for these children's deaths is not a good use of my time as You remind me that You already carried these children Home to You.

You then remind me of all that awaits these children in Heaven and that there is just so much there. Jesus takes them to the River, they get to visit the Baby Animal Garden and the teenagers even have that amazing hi-tech Learning Center to visit.

You then remind me that, even though I should not mourn for the child, it is still okay for me to mourn and pray for the parents and families of these children that have to still remain on Earth to 'pick up the pieces'. When I then turn my anger towards someone who may have murdered the child, You remind me to give this to You as well as they are at great risk of judgment, both in the world's courts and in God's Courts.

Anyway, I was really quite bothered about something last night and, so much so, that I wept while I was taking a shower. I later found myself interceding for this criminal who, by all outward appearances, does not deserve any sympathy for his heinous crimes. As I wept, You, Father, placed it on my heart to pray for this young man and so I did.

Oh Father, time seems to be coming to a close soon. According to Your clock, we are now in the final hour. I now see this time as a 'time of

weights and measures' and a time when a man's actions, or even reactions, are being counted by You.

As I see it, one of the main problems right now is that decay has accelerated so rapidly recently that I do not think that those without the Holy Spirit will be able to comprehend or discern all that is happening. On quite a few days a week now, I even find myself getting up and wondering, 'So, what horrible event has happened already today?'

I then become nervous about talking about any of this with anyone but my immediate family. I then question what we are even allowed to discuss in public these days. The laws in almost all countries are changing so rapidly against Christians that talking about Jesus or even Islam is almost surely bound to bring you worldly troubles.

While it still maybe mostly safe to talk about Jesus in some countries today, how long will this remain? Is this still okay? Soon it won't be! So I ask You, Father, to please strengthen us as we will not be able to endure even the initial wave of trouble coming, let alone help anyone who needs to hear the Good News of Jesus.

Lord, I feel like I am a race horse stuck inside the starting gate right now. I am so eager to start running, yet now I am old and not as able as the other 'horses'. I simply do not have the physical ability to run against them.

I realize that this means that we must rely more and more on our Owner, but really we should have done this all along. Jesus is our Rider and Trainer and the Holy Spirit has been sent to help us endure. However, as I see it right now, I personally just cannot see much past the horse gate!

Yesterday morning as I slept, I saw a small bright light in the distance. As I stared at it, the light became larger and larger. Soon, this light became very large and it was such a brilliant white light that it was like nothing that I had ever seen, even during my NDEs.

When I then woke up suddenly, my first thought was that I had overslept my alarm and that the noon sun was now shining in my eyes. However, as reality sunk in and I woke up some more, I soon realized that my room was still completely dark. I then realized that this bright light had not been in the natural, but had instead happened in my dream.

As I was driving into town a few hours later, I heard a song on the radio and just knew that it was You sending me this for my comfort. As our reception for the Christian radio station is sometimes poor out in the country, I had heard this while listening to a secular station. I then felt that the Lord was speaking to me through the song, 'Forever Young', by Rod Stewart.

When I later listened to this song again, I just knew that You were reaching out to me in love with this song. Well, I cried for quite some time as I listened to the song again and followed along with the lyrics at the same time. These lyrics seemed custom made for the race I have run so far with You and that You were now encouraging me to continue:

Forever Young©

May the good Lord be with you down every road you roam,

and may sunshine and happiness surround you when you're far from home.

And may you grow to be proud, dignified and true,

and do unto others as you'd have done to you.

Be courageous and be brave,

and in my heart you'll always stay…

Forever young, forever young, forever young, forever young!

May good fortune be with you, may your guiding light be strong,

build a stairway to heaven with a prince or a vagabond.

And may you never love in vain,

and in my heart you will remain…

Forever young, forever young, forever young, forever young, forever young, forever young!

And when you finally fly away, I'll be hoping that I served you well,

for all the wisdom of a lifetime no one can ever tell.

But whatever road you choose,

I'm right behind you, win or lose…

Forever young, forever young, forever young, forever young, forever young, forever young, forever young, forever young!

As I wrote this down and thought about the Lord possibly talking to me, but really to all of us, through these lyrics, how could I not become teary eyed? While I have never heard the Lord sing and, if I did, I am sure that His voice would be different than Rod Stewart's voice, it was the message of the song that just felt so touching to me.

As I wiped the tears from my eyes, my phone rang and it was a Jewish Messianic pastor calling to pray over our household. Thank You, Father, for this pastor that You had called to pray for blessings and healing over our household. The timing and message of the prayer was just so perfect and I again just knew that this was from You.

I thank You so much for this wonderful gift. It was timely as I have been quite discouraged. Time continues to march on and nothing much seems to be happening here right now, at least not in the 'visible'.

Compounding this, I had awoken this morning to a continued pain in my left side, but now it was even worse. This pain went down my leg, my hip and my arm. The left side of my face is slightly numb as well and it is so irritating. I felt this pain was a call for me to pray to You, so I decided to go to my knees in prayer immediately. My prayer…

Father, I love You. While I do not know what is happening to me right now, You always do. Please, Father, please heal me soon. If not now, then please make it so that I can still function and move around. I am tired, Father, so please help strengthen me soon.

When I feel like this, it is hard. In my heart, I still look around me with all of the wonder and amazement of a child. I have joy when I see the pussy willows reappear and the budding of the trees. The deer are

roaming our property and chickadees, sparrows and robins are now all around us, singing and building their nests to prepare for their babies.

I delight in my children and often say, 'Wow, how did these children come from my womb? They are now taller than I am and they are still growing!' I am so thankful for our children, Lord, so thank You yet again for the great blessings of our kids.

In my heart, I feel as if I should still be able to do all of the activities that I once was able to do. However, life can deal a cruel blow sometimes. I now have the wisdom of Your living knowledge, but yet I have a body that is dying and unable to perform what I now want to do in Your service.

Father, do You remember how fast I was once able to cycle? Do You remember how I once danced? Do You remember how I used to love to cross-country ski with my mom around the local trails back when I was still in high school?

While I seemed to be decent at everything I had physically tried, and perhaps I was even an athlete of sorts, all of this now seems to be such a far removed memory. Oddly enough and at the very same time, all of this also still seems so recent. This is all so confusing at times.

These memories are still etched on my heart even as I lost so many years during all of my battles. My children were robbed of a normal childhood because of these battles. I simply did not have the time to teach them things like sports because so much time was spent fighting these battles and simply trying to survive as a single mom.

While I still hiked, went to museums and for long drives and attended church with these kids, it was still often such a struggle to find the time to do so. I pray that, if I were to die soon, I have left them with a heart for You, Father, and a heart for You, Jesus.

While I do not believe it is Your Will for me to go soon, could You please soon just let me see my sons healed if it is? Father, You know all of our needs, but my heart breaks for them and I can do nothing but pray.

I spent so many years alone and was always so cautious about oversharing our story. I spent so much time defending myself against those offering cruel advice on how I should parent my two boys. They

simply did not know the struggles of raising children on the autism spectrum or about Asperger's.

Father, You were there though. You were there when people would say such horrible things to us in public. I even recall a time when I was taking the kids for a visit with their dad. Our drop off point was from Bend to Biggs, Oregon. The dad would then pick the children up from me there and then drive back to the Tri-Cities in Washington State.

I often had to travel this three hour drive several times per month. This meant six hours of driving on the Friday night and another six hours on Sunday. The cost of gas alone ended using up any extra monthly reserves we might have otherwise had.

As these were court mandated visitations, I had no choice but to comply. However, the cost of gas was debilitating. I even had to make frequent visits to a local pawn shop to raise money for gas. In the end, my camera, my jewelry and my other valuables were all forfeited, all for cash for gas.

While I would often repurchase some of these items once payday came, this was always at a loss. It was a vicious circle and there was really no escape. On one particular trip, I had stopped for gas along a busy highway.

As I stood at the gas pump filling up my car, my youngest son, age 6 at the time, had decided that he did not want to wait in the car anymore. He somehow had unbuckled himself, dashed out of the car and was heading towards the busy highway.

As the other kids screamed at me as to what had just happened, I knew that I had to run after him before he reached the traffic that was zooming by. It just so happened that a police officer was in the parking lot at the same time and saw all that had happened.

He came up to me as I was holding my son with a technique called 'passive restraint' that I was taught to use in order to get him to calm down. I smiled at the officer in anticipation of him coming over to assist me. How very wrong I was!

Officer: "Ma'am, should I be calling Child Protective Services? It looks like you are having problems safely controlling your children. While you

ran after this one, you had 'abandoned' the other two children in your vehicle."

Me: Still holding my son, I was now flabbergasted. "But he was heading towards the highway and would have been hurt or killed. I cannot be in two places at once. Please, I have never had anything like this happen before."

Officer: Sneering. "So, what did you do to cause him to run away from you?" He then looked over at my six year old son. "Has your mommy hurt you?"

Son: "Yes, she hurt me. She hurt my feelings."

The officer then realized that my son was having a hard time speaking and was not 'normal'. However, this still did not seem to matter to him and he again looked at me with a condescending sneer.

Officer: "Look, I am going to have to fill out a report and write up a ticket."

Me: Instantly bursting into tears. "Look, officer, please, please, please do not do this. I try as hard as I can to be the best that I can be with my kids, but my two boys have autism. Please, please do not do this to me. I do not even have the money for a ticket. Such a charge would look unfavorable on me in court and this would not be fair given this one-time circumstance."

Officer: "Well, I do not even know what this 'autism' is, but I do recognize when a parent is unable to keep their children safe. Perhaps it would be better for these kids to be in a home with discipline instead."

Me: Begging. "Oh please, my home does have discipline. This was not a normal occurrence. Oh, please!"

My son somehow realized that the officer was implying that this could mean he would have to live with someone else.

Son: Screaming. "No, no, no! Mama, I'm sorry. No, no, no, no!"

My son was so panicked that he would not stop screaming in terror at the possibility. He was so obviously terrified that even the officer had become uncomfortable.

Me: "Look, everyone knows our two local judges. Let's go before either of them. I cannot risk agreeing to these charges and will have to go to court over this. I will really have no choice."

The officer suddenly knew that this might not look good to the courts as even he could now see that my boys had special needs. I believe that God was softening his heart.

Officer: "Well, this is your lucky day. Just try to control your kids from now on, okay?"

He then walked up to my car and looked inside and could see that my other kids were all fastened in properly. However, both were crying as they had both started to cry when I had begun to cry.

Officer: "Okay, kids, have a good trip."

The kids nodded, waved at him and were now smiling again. The officer then turned back to me. While he tried to remain stern, I could now see a glimmer of a smile as he seemed to finally understand what I had to deal with. He decided to have mercy on us.

Officer: "Okay, ma'am, you are free to go. Be careful in the future though. Your son may not be so lucky next time."

After this, I became worried that could happen again and I bought a special child safety latch to ensure it would not. Thank You, Lord, that was the only time this happened and it could have gone so horribly. Thank You, Lord, for Your divine protection.

Father, even though things like this made it difficult for me to travel with my children back then, this was still something the kids and I used to enjoy and do often. Now that my children are all older, as are my husband's kids, traveling would be easy now. However, my pain makes traveling very difficult right now, so we keep our trips short.

Father, it grieves me that I am no longer able to be a 'young mom' to our kids right now. Please, Father, do not let me deteriorate any further. My

kids and my husband's kids, now 'our' kids, have been through the fires of life and have emerged as such delights…well, smiles, for the most part.

Now though I feel like it is me that is holding us back. As You know, Lord, time has taken quite a toll on me. Oh Father, I love You so much. Our kids all love You so much. We have all now seen your miracles time after time and we all know that You have moved so many mountains concerning each of us.

However, today, I beg and plead with You to please not forget me. I am so sorry that I did not appreciate You in my youth. I am so sorry that I was too busy to recognize You working in my life when I was in my 20s. I am sorry that I was 'hard of hearing' when I was in my 30s. I am sorry that I was difficult to even listen to due to all my complaining when I was in my 40s.

Well, I am now in my 50s and I feel You, I hear You and I even have the honor of actually seeing You. Oh Lord, I long to be in Your presence. You have taught me to be silent so that I can quietly listen to Your sweet Voice. I move slow now, but You have taught me to observe and pray.

Lord, I am just so thankful for another day here. I have learned to appreciate even the subtle things now. You have shown me how to appreciate even the little things that I would have missed back when I was younger.

I am so thankful that You have provided me with a Godly husband. I am thankful that he is so supportive of my relationship with You. Father, my enemies remain ever-present, but Your protection remains over each of us. I am so thankful to You!

I have to travel again soon to see my doctor. I keep hoping that this will be the time that I am healed and before we go. I hope that he will then be a witness to a great miracle instead of just another appointment with someone who is disabled.

I pray that this will be so and I still hold out for the miracles You have promised me. I pray that these are for now and not later, but also to be for all things. However, in the end, I want all of this to be in Your timing, Father, and for Your glory and not mine.

Today, I want to be 'Forever Young', both in my Spirit and in my body. I want the glory of God to fill my broken body and use me for His purposes under Heaven on Earth. Today, and with many tears and in great pain, I give myself fully to You, Father God.

Oh, how I long to hold Jesus' hand as He walks me over the threshold from my final bridge of life and into His eternity. While I was not able to live in 'peace on Earth', I pray that, by some measure, I still served You well here. Jesus, I pray that I made a difference and offered hope to the weary watchers of Your soon coming on the clouds.

I had a dream of my mom last night…

Dream 1 description begins…

I looked over at my mom and she was young and vibrant. This was something that I had only seen glimmers of on Earth. She was giddy and joyful, even though 'giddy' would have never been a word I would have ever used to describe her on Earth.

I saw my mom as she walked in the City of God, the Golden City. She now had a skip to her step as she walked and the Lord told me it was because she now only remembered the good. All the bad things from Earth had now been far removed here in Heaven.

I had come to the City and she was so glad to see me. She seemed almost anxious, but pleasantly so, to show me something that God had placed her in charge of.

Mom: "Erin, I cannot wait for you to see this. Come on! It is beautiful! Come!"

As soon as my mom finished saying this, but well before she could show me what she had wanted to, I woke up. I was back in my bed and it was still dark.

Dream 1 description over…

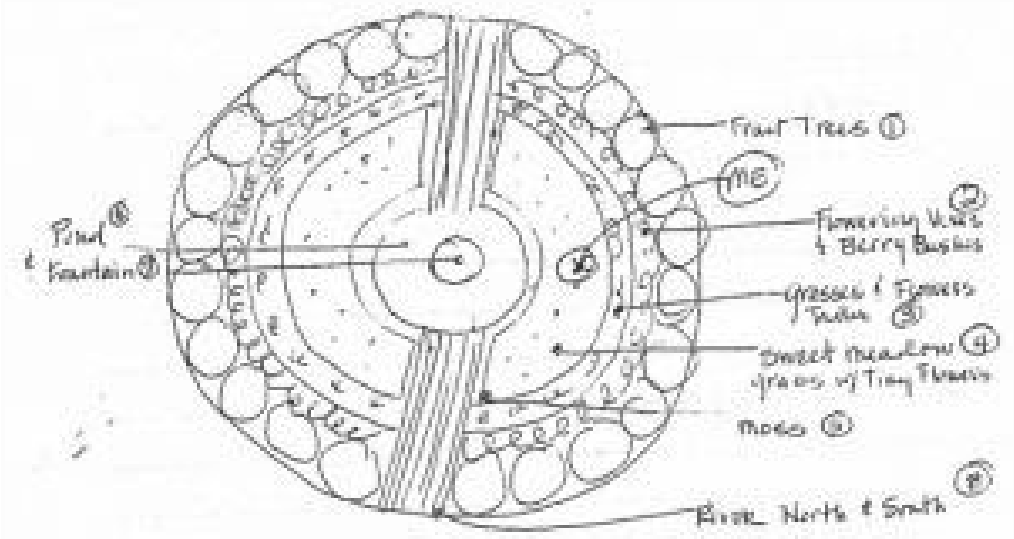
Father, I am so happy to see that my mom is so happy there. All the former things are gone. I barely even recognized her appearance, yet I knew her. I knew her! Lord, You have restored all that was stripped

from her. She was beautiful when she was on Earth, and particularly so when she was younger, but she was now so much more than ever.

Father, You have repaired her brokenness. You have healed her of her cancer, leukemia and all of her other ailments. Truly, this is such a miracle! Thank You! Thank You, Father, for this precious gift!

Received on Wednesday, April 12th, 2017 (Visit 2)…

Jesus: "Erin, come up."



I was in the midst of a beautiful garden that was in a gigantic circular shape. The outer ring was full of fruit trees of every kind. Some branches were blossoming, while other branches had ripe fruit. There was then a ring of flowering vines, fragrant bushes and berries. Within this, there was a ring of grasses and flowers.

There was then another ring of sweet meadow grass with low flowers leading up to moss at the banks of a round pond. Inside the pond, there was a fountain springing up in the middle. It was simply amazing and had clearly been designed by the 'Master Gardener'!

I found myself on the east edge of the meadow grass looking towards the west. The sun was now lower in the sky and I could tell that there was still an hour or two before the sun would set. I decided to sit down for a moment to take in all the beauty of this incredible place.

The fragrance was amazing, but difficult, if not impossible, to fully describe or section out as so much was in full bloom. I could feel the sun on my face as I looked down at my hands. I could not believe how beautiful and young looking my hands were here.

My fingernails were not painted, yet they looked as if they were made of pearls that had been made into polish and had coated each of my nails. I let out a big sigh as they were more beautiful than any fingernails I had ever seen and certainly mine today.

I heard a voice from behind me. It sounded like Jesus, but I was not entirely sure.

Voice: "I am your Rearguard."

I turned to look behind me, but no one was there. Now I was pretty sure it was Jesus. I then heard a voice from where I had been looking.

Voice: "I go before you."

I turned back, but no one was there. Now I just knew that this was Jesus. I then heard His voice from above me.

Jesus: "I am your Canopy and your Tent."

I looked above me, but He was not there. I then heard His voice right next to me.

Jesus: "And I am always by your side."

I turned to my right just as I felt His hand touch my shoulder. It was Jesus sitting and smiling at me right next to me. I reached over and hugged Him in delight.

Me: Smiling. "Lord, I was unable to see You!"

Jesus: "Ah yes, yet I was still right there with you, was I not?"

As He smiled again, I could see that His teeth were incredibly white. His eyes are the most beautiful blueish green color. Tears started to stream down my cheeks.

Me: “Lord, I am so glad to see You!”

He reached over, took my hand and held my hand in His hands. He then raised my hand up to His right cheek.

Jesus: “You are always precious to Me even though you do not always feel that you are.”

Me: “Yes, but I still do not understand why I do this. I do not understand why life has to be so difficult. Why is life just so dark now? Why is this life so dark?”

Jesus: “Well, residing in a dark place means that, when the light of dawn finally breaks, it then removes the darkness in an instant. Dark can no longer hide as the light then floods into the darkness. You are in a dark circumstance, yet the light in you still shines like a beacon.

“Soon, there will be no darkness around you. Remember, Erin, it is always darkest right before the dawn.” He smiled. “This is a daily occurrence as a sign from Heaven, along with the phases of the moon and the rotation of the Earth. Even the rotation of the sun and the stars are signs from Heaven.

“Now, these things are all currently taken for granted as a ‘sure thing’, right? However, what would happen if just one of these failed?”

Me: “Wow, Lord, it would not only be visible, but it would also most likely be catastrophic.”

Jesus: “Now, these are all ‘lights’, right?”

Me: “Yes, and they are all created by God, You. However, You, Lord, are the Light of the world.”

Jesus: “Yes, Erin, but some still prefer the darkness. Some worship the sun, the moon and the stars and then bow to these as their ‘light’. Erin, I am the Light of the world and whoever follows Me will not walk in darkness, but will have the light of life. You are my light and the lamp burns in you, My Lamp. Now you are to show the way to those living in darkness.”

Me: "Lord…" I paused. "…how?" People hate me already and I am just a 'nobody' right now. Not only that, but I am barely encouraging even to myself. I am burning out, Lord, so please light my fire soon. Please put more oil in my lamp. Oh Lord, the darkness surrounds me. What if I have no light?"

Jesus: "Erin, stop! Darkness hates light. Did you believe that there would be no battle? For it is written that this is the judgment, that the Light has come into the world and that people loved the darkness rather than the Light because their works were evil.

"For those who do wicked things, they hate the Light and are not attracted to it as Light exposes their wickedness. But whoever does what is true comes to the Light so that it may be clearly seen that his…" He smiled. "…or her…works have been carried out in God. Remember that this should also be true of you.

"Whoever is in the Light, yet hates his brother, still dwells in darkness. Whoever loves his brother dwells in the Light and, in him, there is no cause for stumbling. But whoever hates his brother is in the darkness and walks in the darkness and does not know where he is going because the darkness has blinded his eyes."

Me: "Oh, like a parable all around us hidden in plain sight."

Jesus: Smiling. "Well, yes. So, Erin, does evil live and breathe or is it dead?"

Me: "Okay, this is a great question. Hmm, people living in darkness perform evil every day. They still breathe, but they are not alive. Well, they live, but not for You and are therefore in the darkness.

"The enemy and his army are also dwelling in the darkness and are separated from You. They are working day and night, yet, apart from You, they are still dead. They believe they are alive in satan and in darkness, but this is a lie.

"Lord, I still feel dead here even though I am a part of You. The Holy Spirit is in me, Your Light is in me and I love my brothers and sisters, yet my body is still dying. My body is dead and decaying. Even though I am not in the grave, I still feel like I am." I smiled and started laughing. "I

feel like I am one of 'the dead in Christ'." I then let out a big sigh and looked into His eyes.

Jesus: "Then rise, Erin, rise up and shine!"

Me: "Yes, Lord, but I can do nothing without You leading the way. I love You, Lord, and I am hurting. Please, please, please show me how to rise!"

He smiled and nodded in agreement as He stood up. He then took my hand and brought me up to Him.

Jesus: "Come with Me to the fountain. My Fountains are in you also. Now, come."

Received on Thursday, April 13th, 2017 (Visit 3)…

Jesus brought me to the edge of the beautiful round pond. The fountain in the middle had many layers of spouting water.

Jesus: "Now, Erin, come and drink as this is Good Water."

He smiled and motioned for me to take a drink. I bent down and momentarily noticed my reflection in the water. As I looked down, I reached up and touched my face as I watched my reflection. Tears started to stream down my cheeks and I saw myself touch one of my tears in the 'mirror' of the water. He then talked to me so tenderly.

Jesus: "Please, Erin, drink."

Me: "Oh Lord, thank You. Thank You for Your promises and the promise of this place. Oh, thank You so much for this place so that we can be here with You. Yes, yes, Lord, I will gladly drink!"

Jesus: Smiling. "Wait. Better yet, please allow Me."

He reached down with both hands and cupped some water into His hands. He raised His hands to my mouth and I drank from them as if they were a cup. I could feel the water going through out my insides. I could feel it in every single part of my body.

Me: I smiled and laughed. "Oh Lord, this is the Living Water, right?"

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, straight from My cup."

He smiled as we looked at His hands. He then reached down to the water and playfully splashed me. I splashed Him back and we both started to laugh. I then became serious and sad again. Jesus looked over at me and gave me such a sympathetic and comforting smile that it defied comparison.

Me: "Lord, if people only knew just how wonderful You are, they…" I started to cry in gratitude. "…well, there is no one like You. What You have done for us and what You have prepared for us here. Oh Lord, I just wish people knew just how wonderful Your heart is. It is perfect! You are perfect! You love us. You even love me. I am in awe and wonder over all that You have done from beginning to end. Thank You!"

Jesus: "But remember, Erin, you have only seen a tiny fraction of all that is waiting here. You are a witness to My Love. Although few read this right now, I have written this story, My Story, on the tablet of your heart. There is also a Book that very few now read that also shows My love for My Bride. This is much the same as the verses that I have often pointed you to."

Me: I instantly knew what He was referring to. "Oh, the Book is the Song of Solomon and the Scripture is Psalm 45."

Jesus: "Erin, you are a bride and you represent what a bride, My Bride, is to Me. You are precious and honored in My sight and I delight in you. My Fountains are in you and your candle, your Lamp, burns brightly. You look for Me and you wait for Me." He smiled at me knowingly.

Me: "Yes, Lord, but not very patiently, I'm afraid."

I shook my head at myself and He laughed.

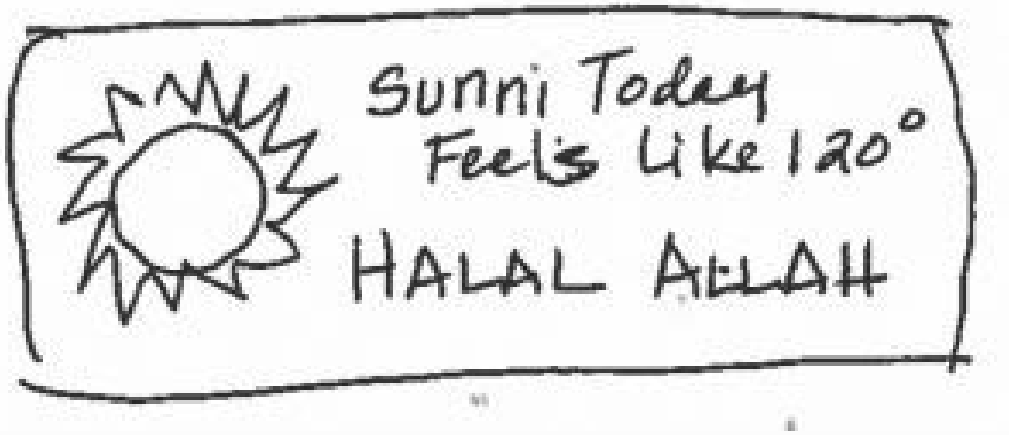
Jesus: "Yes, but you are in anticipation of a big celebration and the excitement of My coming for you, the excitement and the promise of all of this. It is okay. It is well."

Me: "So, You are not disappointed in my anxiousness and impatience?"

Jesus: "Well, for your wellbeing, it is best to just trust Me. I am coming for you and I will be coming soon. However, in the meantime, I have something wonderful that I am sending ahead of Me. It is a Gift sent ahead for the Bride to be delivered by the angels. This is special and will delight you.

"When you receive My Gift for My Bride, you will know that I will not forget you. I always come for what is Mine, understand? I also call out to those who are not Mine, but most refuse to hear Me. Instead, their hearts run to another groom and their feet run to a different feast."

Me: "Lord, I had something odd appear in a dream I had last night. I heard a 'bing' that sounded quite similar to a 'push notification' on my tablet that normally alerts me to earthquakes or extreme weather that may have occurred or are occurring. However, it was neither of those this time and I was deeply disturbed by the message on my tablet.



"I then went to my tablet, but noticed that 'my' tablet was no longer mine. Even my server had changed and only certain Apps and information were now available. It disturbed me. 'My' tablet had then automatically translated some sentence of Middle Eastern origin, possibly Arabic, into English for me to read. Lord, what did it mean?"

Jesus: "Well, this is written, so now look to Isaiah." I laughed as suddenly 'Isaiah 14:12' flashed right there in front of my eyes. "Ancient Babylon worshipped the moon god. Arabia is the daughter of Babylon.

"Now, Lucifer was an angel of light that had fallen into darkness and he is weakening the nations by using his weapons and instruments. The veil

has now gone over the nations, but not for modesty, but rather for infliction. Infliction is a punishing rod for slavery. Now, what is slavery?"

Me: "Someone who is owned by another for their purposes."

Jesus: "Well, it is worse than this. Slaves are forced into obedience by their owners, masters or oppressors. They are captives."

Me: "What does this dream mean, Lord?"

Jesus: "Well, it is going to get hot, and unbearably so, for most. However, Erin, I give you refreshing cool water to drink, the Living Water, so do not be afraid. Many will perish for lack of water."

Me: "Lord, may I ask You a question?"

Jesus: Smiling. "Proceed."

Me: "Jesus, You are the 'Rising Son', but are You not also the 'Morning Star'? I mean the 'real' Morning Star?"

Jesus: "Hmm, great question. Well, there were many translations of the Word and some may seem confusing, but perhaps they really are not." He smiled. "Now, let Me explain. Lucifer, when he was still in Heaven, was a bright 'morning star'. However, when he fell from Heaven like lightning, his flame was extinguished. Now I am the 'Morning Star', understand?"

"Well, Erin, you no longer have to be confused about this." He good naturedly laughed as He looked into my eyes and I smiled. "Now, to those who ask for wisdom concerning this, then I will give this to them. Now, Erin, when is the sky the darkest?"

Me: "Right before the breaking of the dawn."

Jesus: "Yes, and a bright Light has come to remove the darkness. Now, there are many references to the roots of Babylon. Do you see, hidden there in plain sight on their banners, both the moon as a crescent and a star? However, there is a difference as I am the Son of God and the Savior of the world, not the 'destroyer who comes to rob, kill and destroy'.

"Now, you were given this dream in order to dig deeper and to understand the times that you are in. Now, Who is the real and bright 'Morning Star'? Who is the 'Dawn Breaking'? Who is the 'Everlasting Light'?"

Me: I became excited. "Why, it is You, Jesus! You are! Lord, I feel different in my heart today. I love this time with You so much. You are wonderful!"

Jesus: "I have given you several things today to pray about, things that I have placed on your heart. Know that there is a counterfeit to everything that is good. The adversary seeks confusion. The veil over the land is oppressive and will be a type of desensitizer. It will make people unable to discern or realize what is happening until it is too late."

Me: "Oh, do You mean like paralyzing snake venom?"

Jesus: Nodding. "This is exactly what it is like. I gave you a vision of this before. The snake slowly swallows the victim whole while he is still alive. He is unable to free himself as he cannot move."

Me: "Yes, Lord, but You can free him! You can!"

Jesus: Smiling. "Yes, Erin, I can. Erin, My Spirit is in you, so do not be afraid. In a little while, I am going to shake the 'heavens' and the Earth, both the sea and the dry land. I will shake all of the nations. You must not fear as I am with you."

Me: "Lord, I know that this time is soon. I will try to not be afraid. Please strengthen us."

Jesus: "Do not worry, Erin, as you will not be shaken in the way that you think. My Gift is soon to come. Keep your Lanterns burning, even in the watches of darkness."

He smiled as He reached over and hugged me. I felt so safe in His arms.

Dream over…

Dream 241 – Jesus, Psalm 68 and the Island on the Lake

Finished on Sunday, April 23, 2017

I am 54 years old today. Well, 54 years, 2 months, 30 days, 23 hours and 12 minutes to be more precise. Isn't it funny how fast 19,813 days can fly by (smiles)?

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! You are the God of the Impossible! You make each day a Gift. Each day is new, each day is unique and each day involves trusting You. I can either look at each day with dread or I can look at each day with hope.

I spent many years looking at each day in dread. I lacked hope and wondered if this would be the day that I died without purpose under Heaven. I would actually think like this, 'with no hope', because I had been taught that I was the determiner of the outcome of my days. I was also taught that I was 'god over myself'.

It was awful and I spent many years as a child living in fear as a result. This fear of the unknown was so frightful to me. Here I was, told that I determined my own destiny, yet I was surrounded by people who were over me whom I had fear of.

The late 60s and early 70s was a time of such uncertainty for me, but most likely for so many. Families were estranged and many young adults, whether they had children to care for or not, still explored their freedoms and took part in their 'options'.

Let's just say that I was an observant child that was just too curious about the comings and goings of my parents for my own good. I knew WAY too much and I ended up carrying this burden with me for most of my life.

This ended up causing some rather gaping open wounds and I had bitterness, anger and a very low self-esteem as a result. I also felt as if I just did not matter and even like 'collateral damage'. I met each day

with trepidation and, each day, I wondered if I would lose my parents. I just did not know as there was really no certainty at all.

While I cannot speak for my siblings and perhaps it was only me that felt this way, I was the eldest and my burden was great as a result. I soon grew to distrust authority due to my parents' poor example. I grew up trying to control the only things that I thought I could control – my body and my destiny.

I later turned to sports and working out, but I also spent a lot of time on things that only I cared about. I spent hours in the sun and even more hours starving myself. I would put myself through extremely punishing workout routines.

I was never satisfied though and had very little peace as a result. I had so much self-loathing that, no matter how high my achievements were, I still could care less. This is because I would look at myself as 'still not good enough'. Myself was all about 'I I I I'!

It was pure madness and I suffered with the illness of bulimia for almost thirteen years of my life as a result. I was eventually diagnosed as 'bulimorexia', the exercise induced version of bulimia, for nine of those thirteen years. I would 'binge', which, to me at the time, even meant just eating an apple, then purge and then exercise like crazy again.

Despite this tendency towards self-destruction, I somehow remained diligent in not taking anything into my body which would render me incapacitated. As a result, I would always be asked to be the 'designated driver, bartender and friend' to the inebriated.

This allowed me to keep a close watch of my friends and I made sure that no one would be hurt or embarrassed by their escapades. I would also keep tabs on them so that no one could take advantage of them as there was a risk of this even back then.

As a result, a night out with my college friends would usually involve me being 'a driver, an attendant, a protector and a mother'. This meant that I would also be treated as one would expect when constantly dealing with 'the intoxicated'.

One moment, I would be their 'best friend'. Seconds later, I would be 'a big pain in their a**'. Then they would say, 'who are you, my mother?' Sometimes I would then even be called a 'total b****!' to my face.

The next day, a new pattern would repeat once sobriety hit them again. I would then receive an apologetic phone call: 'Whoa, what happened last night? I am so sorry!'

Well, I eventually grew tired of all of this and the illnesses I personally struggled with also prevented me from even wanting to socialize. After a while, I just stopped being an 'enabler' in order to allow me to increase my focus fully back on to my 'SELF'.

One of things I learned from all of this is that, when people are intoxicated around you and you are sober, there is a lot you will 'learn' about yourself. It is almost as if everything they are thinking of you will be brought to the surface as alcohol seems to work almost like a truth serum. Yes, I heard quite a lot of horrible things spoken to me in drunken slurs.

I now realize that so much of this was lies after lies brought on by these 'spirits'. For many years, I would try to mask the pain of these 'truth serum moments' from everyone by hiding behind a 'mask of humor'. This was something that my mom had taught me to do and it was a great method of deflecting what I was really feeling.

Needless to say, I spent my first 30 to 33 years of my life not truly connected to the heart of Jesus. While I gave my heart declaration to Him at the end of my 30th year, I was still not 'fully in' until I was in my 33rd year. On my 37th year, I once again asked for a 'Heart of Gold', a repeat from my yearbook request from years earlier before I even knew Jesus as my Savior.

Thank You, Father! Thanks to You, I have never been the same ever since! Thank You for keeping me safely in Your Arms. Thank You for not letting me die. Thank You for the Gift of each new day. Looking back, Father, I now realize that You were always there with me, working everything together for my good.

When I was a child, I did not see myself as anything and I was reduced simply because of my size, my circumstances and my abilities. When I

became older, I began to 'self' rise up, empower myself and became 'self'-ish.

Thank You for truly reducing me and for removing my vain ambitions. Thank You for keeping me where You desire me to be. It was not until I gave You my life that I allowed You to finally tear down my wall brick-by-brick. This wall was very strong as I had erected it in order to preserve myself against so much.

Finally, and thanks to You and You alone, no wall now remains. I am fully exposed, fully reduced, completely abased and stripped of everything that would have prevented me from what You have called me to. I am so sorry that I was such a difficult 'student' for You, Lord!

There is a saying I once heard that goes something like this: 'The higher one thinks of one's self, the harder one falls'. While I had never really thought that highly of myself, I still worshipped gods other than You. I was still a slave to another master. As a result, I was at the mercy of the world and this world, without You, is merciless.

Today is a reminder of the lengths that You will go for each of us. By all accounts, You should have given up on me long ago. Instead, and I am so thankful, just so thankful, You never gave up on me. Even when I gave up on myself, You never gave up on me!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was already running at a good clip. Beauty surrounded me on all sides. This place was either Heaven or was some type of separate 'training ground' still created by God. However, I was not entirely sure where this was. What I did know was that I was safe to run here.

As I looked down, I noticed that I had high-tech training clothes on that could only be Heavenly. I was in black running pants and a blue athletic jacket made for running in cooler weather.

The clothing I wore did not feel like anything I had seen or felt on Earth and this had been specifically made for 'Heavenly running'. If this gear does exist on Earth, I am sure that the outfit I was wearing would easily cost several thousands of dollars.

Even the shoes I was wearing felt more like 'clouds' on my feet. So much so that I literally felt like I was 'running on clouds'. My running shoes were made of sheepskin, complete with lining and padding. It was as if I was running in 'Ugg's', but athletic ones.

Though difficult for me to fully describe, my shoes were also 'all-terrain' shoes and I knew that I would be able to do all things in them while running, no matter the extreme conditions. I could not help but shake my head as I looked down at my feet.

When I then went to feel my hair, I realized that it was in a ponytail and had been placed through the gap in the back of a baseball cap. As I felt my hair, I suddenly realized that I also had gloves on. The gloves were incredibly light and airy and beyond compare.

While I did not feel cold or hot at all, perfect really, I somehow knew that I was running on a type of mountain course in terrain similar to the Canadian Rockies. When I looked around me at the very high majestic mountains, I could see snow dusting the peaks. While I could feel the cool air expand my lungs, nothing was labored at all.

I suddenly realized just how completely healthy I felt here. Oh, how I wish that this was real and not a vision. Before the Lord takes me Home, how I would love to enjoy a vigorous run, cycle or even row on the water in this amazing condition.

As I went to feel my right side with my hand, I realized that I had no unhealthy fat at all. I was lean, yet still completely healthy. I felt similar to how I did back when I was around twelve years old. Everything was so easy back then, whether it was breathing, running or just being excited in my steps.

I decided to take my glove off in order to see my bare hand. It was young and beautiful and there were no wrinkles or sun damage to be found. I then stopped entirely in order to look at my right hand as I wrote 'here on Earth'. It was still full of years and looked nothing at all like what I was seeing in the vision.

I realized that this was not something I should have done as the vision suddenly stopped. I then felt a call for me to go into prayer over what I had just done.

Oh Father, I am sorry. I stopped to look at my hands as they write here. I stopped and then my pain instantly returned. Please forgive me for comparing my earthly hand to my Heavenly hand. Please, Lord, bring back the vision.

After I prayed this with all of my heart, the vision came back. However, the pain still remained in my right arm as I wrote. I started running again and was now approaching a beautiful mountain lake that I could see in the distance. I decided to run even faster as I wanted to drink some refreshing water from the lake.

I ran down the bank, quickly scooped the water up with my cupped hands and drank. The water was incredibly pure, cool and perfectly refreshing. As I bent down to drink some more, I could see Jesus waving to me in the distance. He was standing on a tiny island out on the lake. He called out to me.

Jesus: "Erin, come out to Me."

I hesitated as there was quite a bit of water between the shore and the island.

Jesus: Smiling. "Come out to Me, Erin. There is no storm here."

I looked down at the water again. As I did, I could hear Jesus laughing good-naturedly.

Jesus: "Oh Erin, what are you looking at down there? The fish cannot give you feet." He laughed. "So, walk, Erin, walk and only look at Me."

I looked at the water again and started to negotiate to myself in my thoughts.

Me: "Hmm, if I fall in, then I know that Jesus will save me. Even though I will get wet, it will still be a good lesson in faith. Hmm, what if I just keep my eyes on Him and just start running?"

Jesus: Knowing my thoughts. "Yes, Erin, just keep your eyes on Me and start running. This really is your best option." He was smiling. "Come on, Erin, you can do this."

I decided to focus on Him alone and started to run as if there was a path that went straight over to the island. Jesus smiled at me and gave me an approving nod as I ran towards Him. I felt strongly that I was not to take my focus off of Him at all.

Even though it felt as if I was now running on solid ground, I resisted the urge to look down at my feet. I soon made it to the shore and ran straight into His open arms. As He embraced me, I felt as if I was a little kid again and had so much life in me.

Me: "Wow, Lord, that was amazing. It felt as if I was running on solid ground!"

Jesus: Smiling. "Well, Erin, look back."

I looked back and there was now a bridge that stretched across the water from where I had been over to the island. I started laughing as I had indeed been running across a bridge towards Jesus the entire time!

Me: "Hmm, so I wasn't walking on water after all, was I?"

Jesus: Laughing. "No, but does it matter? Now, would it be more difficult for you to run across the water or for you to run across a bridge that I had just built for you in just a matter of seconds?"

Jesus then led me over to the water's edge. As I looked into the water, I was surprised to find that the water had only looked really deep, but was actually only about three inches deep.

Jesus: Smiling. "So, I will again ask you which is more of a miracle. Is it Me building a bridge in seconds or you running on water?" He laughed. "Oh, on three inch deep water at that."

Me: "Lord, though walking on water is something people have heard about, it is still difficult for us to imagine. Even though I am now standing here with You and neither my clothes nor my shoes are wet, many would still try to explain this away by claiming that this was all done by boat or helicopter.

"In contrast, a bridge like this one would easily take men years to plan and build. Yet here it is, right before our very eyes, in just seconds. This bridge is so sturdily built that, unless You destroyed it, the evidence of

this miracle is right here in front of us. Just a short time ago, this bridge did not even exist.

"Now, as these shoes are so incredible, many could also then say that I could have easily run in only three inches of water and claim that this was still not evidence as the shoes are waterproof. Based on all of this, I would have to say that the bridge would be more difficult to explain and would be even more of a miracle to them."

Jesus: Smiling. "Hmm, interesting. So, we are talking about a miracle 'with evidence' versus a miracle 'without evidence' even though the result is exactly the same, right? If I were to remove the miracle all together, you would have run into the water and had wet shoes. Now, tell Me, which method do you like best for arriving where you are?"

Me: "Well, the 'old me' would have preferred to have run through the water. The 'new me' loves the idea of being like Peter and running across the water to You. However, I must admit that I just love having the physical evidence of Your miracle! This is awesome, Lord!" Jesus smiled and laughed at my reply.

"You must understand, Lord, that just being here with You in this body and in this beautiful place, well…" I started to cry. "…very few believe me. I wish that more people could see more of this, Lord, and believe that it is from You. If only, Lord."

I was now crying quite hard and the Lord reached for my hand. As He gently held my hand, He looked into my eyes with a tenderness that defied all earthly description and any earthly comparison.

Jesus: "Do not worry, Erin, soon. Soon the world will know the difference between that which is counterfeit and that which is real. Though some will still be fooled, those who know Me will know the difference. Now, come and sit with Me."

I followed Him as He walked over to a beautiful rock that had a bench seat cut into it. As He sat down, He motioned for me to sit next to Him.

Jesus: "Erin, this was a difficult lesson for you today as your memories were stirred up. Though they have strengthened you for your journey, give these to Me now."

Me: "I am sorry, Lord. I am sorry that I was so selfish, so bitter, so angry, so vain, so competitive, so judgmental and so much more."

Jesus: "Erin, let this all go and give it to Me. My burden is easy and My yoke is light."

He motioned for me to remove my yoke. I laughed and 'pretended' to lift my yoke off of my shoulders. However, as I 'lifted' my yoke, I realized that something heavy was actually on my shoulders even though I could see nothing there. My laughter quickly turned into a grimace when I realized that I simply could not take this off by myself.

Me: "Oh Lord, please take this thing off of me." I must have now looked panicked.

Jesus: "Erin, allow Me. Allow Me to take this yoke from you."

With one hand, He lifted my yoke from my shoulders. It was as light as a feather to Him. In comparison, it felt like it weighed 'tons' to me. I suddenly felt light and free.

Me: "Oh, thank You, Lord, thank You!"

He smiled and nodded with approval. He then turned towards the lake and tossed this seemingly invisible object into it. A split second later, it dropped into the water and created a massive donut wave as if a meteor had just hit. As a huge wave headed towards us, He lifted His arm and the water immediately calmed. We were both now laughing so hard.

Jesus: "Wow, Erin, that was heavy."

Me: "Oh Lord, I had no idea just how heavy my yoke was! However, nothing is a surprise to You and You are always in control of all things."

Jesus: "Well, Erin, while it was not heavy to Me, the water certainly parted for it. Hmm, perhaps the fish will need to eventually come out of hiding."

We both laughed and I felt such joy in this amazing moment with Him. He then turned towards me, looked into my eyes and became quite serious.

Jesus: "Now, Erin, I am not cruel. I know that you are in great pain. I have every intention of healing you, but this time will not be like before. This time, there will be evidence and this will be like a bridge. There will be physical evidence and no one will be able to say 'this' or 'that', understand?"

I suddenly felt encouraged that I was soon to have an earthly version of this. While the Lord had previously told me that our Transformed bodies would not be as perfected as our eventual Heavenly bodies, He had also assured me that we would be absolutely delighted with what He will do for us here on Earth.

Me: "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "I know your thoughts, Erin, so give these to Me as well. I will make everything beautiful in its time, so do not worry. To me, you are beautiful and this is your time. Now, you have had some dreams recently in support of this."

As He said this, two dreams that I had been trying to remember suddenly came back to me completely.

Me: "Yes, the first dream was quite unusual, but so was the second dream…"

Dream 1 description begins…

I was putting together a series of complex formulas in order to make a fragrance. However, I knew that this fragrance was being uniquely created for me by You and that You were working through me to create it. When it was finally finished and bottled, it smelled incredibly beautiful.

Dream 1 description over…

Dream 2 description begins…

I had no clothing in my closet to wear to a special gala that was coming up. In fact, I had nothing in my closet at all and it was completely empty. Some friends soon arrived and told me that it was time to go. I then explained to them that I had nothing to wear.

My friends then told me not to worry and took me over to a large school gymnasium. This gym had a stage on one end of it and served as both a gym and an auditorium. As I gazed out on the floor of the gym, I could see that every item of clothing and shoes that I had ever owned were there. They were either from my own personal clothing or from my clothing store that I had previously owned.

The clothes were all color coordinated and organized perfectly. I was simply stunned as I looked around. I saw things that I remembered from my past that were now outdated. Some of the items were even from my childhood and had been hand sewn by my mom. I nervously turned towards my friends as I thought that what I was about to say would be unpopular.

Me: "Thank you for all of this. However, all of this clothing is now useless to me. I have new garments now and I am no longer the same person that I once was."

Instead of being upset at my reaction, my friends instead cheered me on with such encouragement.

One friend: "So, what shall we then do with everything?"

Me: "Give it away!"

My friends once again cheered.

Dream 2 description over…

Jesus: "Hmm, so you have a new fragrance that I created for you. You even have new garments. This is good news, right?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, but what will I have to wear?"

Jesus: "Well, Erin, whatever you need will be given to you, understand?"

Me: "Lord, I travel to see my doctor again. Please heal me. The pain is now more than I am able to take. Please, Lord, there is no relief and the pain now even makes my heart race."

Jesus reached over and touched my arm. I suddenly felt my pain removed and it continued to be removed for the remainder of my writing.

Me: "Thank You, Lord."

Jesus: "Soon, Erin, very soon."

Me: "Lord, there was snow again yesterday and nearly three inches fell. The trees are budding, but they have not yet blossomed. The little animals are back, the pussy willows are on the trees and little birds are nesting. Spring seems to have just begun. Please, Lord, please soon. I love You. I love You so much."

I suddenly felt led to pick up my Bible. The Bible opened to Psalm 68 and I noticed that I had written the date '7.8.2012' there from back in 2012. He then led me to Psalms 64 and 65.

Jesus: "The first one is the assurance that all which was foretold will come to pass. You have come against many people who hate you for no reason, but especially in this season. Look carefully at what I have shown you here today and do not be afraid. Erin, remember the promises that I have given you."

I was then drawn back to my Bible. He then led me to Psalms 45 and 46.

Jesus: "Now, be encouraged – the promise of spring – the time of your new fragrance."

He smiled and hugged me.

Dream over…

Dream 242 – Jesus and the Stages of a Butterfly

Received on Monday, May 1, 2017

Communion

Dear Father of all of Creation, Heaven and Earth, every living thing, You are wonderful!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

This morning while taking communion, the sun was shining so brightly behind You that I could barely see Your face. I was glad, so glad, to be near You, if only in my vision.

You then reached over to hold my hand while I took communion. As soon as You touched my hand, I felt a charge of love come through my hand to my heart. I then put my head down and rested my cheek on Your hand as You stroked my hair.

Me: "I love You, Lord. Thank You."

Jesus: "Erin, I am able to see into a person's heart and I hear every thought. I see all that they imagine as even what they imagine is an extension of their heart. While some of these imaginations are good…" He laughed. "…others are not so good.

"While I will sometimes grant the desires of a person's thoughts and imaginations…" He again laughed. "…just know that I will also sometimes allow tests or trials based on these as well, whether requested or not.

"I know that you sometimes wonder whether your visions are merely from your own imagination. However, I tell you the truth, Erin, if only everyone would imagine Me as you do.

"Now, how many do you believe imagine sitting next to Me in My House, at My table, taking communion with Me? How many do you believe imagine Me walking with them or imagine Me healing them? How many do you believe truly do this, Erin?"

Me: "Lord, I truly have no idea."

Jesus: "Virtually no one does this. Those that do are usually old men close to death, people who are ill and near their end, those in peril and…" Smiling. "…children. However, you, Erin, truly love My company. You willingly follow Me and love Me with all of your heart."

Me: "Yes, Lord. However, I came to You from a point of brokenness and desperation and I could have easily been like them. In fact, I know that I still am in so many ways. Oh Lord, my heart now breaks at the trouble that I have had. My heart breaks at all of the loss of time with my children as I can never get this back.

"Time marches on and is so cruel. I cannot get a 'do-over' in this world. However, even if I could, I would not want to now as all of this has led me to You. You are my Best Friend and the Lover of my soul. You know every part of me and You still love me. You love me even when I 'lost my noodles' yesterday."

As background, I had found some special noodles yesterday and was all set to buy them. However, the clerk then noticed that the item had expired and called over the manager for a discount. The manager then refused to sell them to me as they are not allowed to sell expired goods.

I was upset as I still wanted to buy them and tried to explain that the noodles would still be okay. The manager would have none of it and my husband had to later calm me down as I had…sparrow rant…really, really wanted these noodles. I had been searching for these particular noodles for months and had been unable to find them until now.

Jesus: Laughing. "Oh Erin, this is the way of the world. I tell you the truth, when food is scarce, that woman will recall the bags of noodles and wish for them." He smiled. "Do not worry, Erin, as I will help you find them later today." (Which He did later that same day – smiles!)

"Now, and more importantly than this, you have stayed with Me. Even when I was silent, you still pursued Me. It was because of this that I kept you from harm. Though you lost much, you gained Me. I saw all of the evil imaginations and intentions from men who wanted your death. These men were unaware, and remain unaware, that I see and have not forgotten each of their evil thoughts."

Me: Crying. "Yes, Lord, but I have not been perfect either. I have made so many mistakes. Please forgive me as I have made so many mistakes myself."

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, but you now sit here with Me and you are forgiven. I have even turned and used those things that you are ashamed of or have been accused of for My glory."

I instantly saw myself at various design showrooms, fabric outlets and showrooms, antique shops and retail stores.

Me: "Lord, You have somehow taken even my materialism and used it for Your glory!"

Jesus: Laughing. "Erin, while this is difficult to understand, it was Me that led you down this course. Now, why would I do it this way?

"Well, if I had not allowed your injury, perhaps you would have worshipped your body. If I had allowed you to succeed in sport, perhaps you would have been driven to the material world, as well as pretense. If I had made you an artist, perhaps your life would have been reclusive. The list goes on and on, Erin.

"Instead, I gave you just enough of a desire for all things beautiful. You see the lovely in things that are old or new, inexpensive or expensive, of nature or of craftsmanship. I taught you to appreciate beauty. Even though you could have, the items that you have been given have not been used to be boastful or gain prominence.

"I allowed all of this so that you and your children could enjoy your homes together. Even though it seemed as if I had forgotten you at times, I did not. While you were unaware of this at times, I spoke to you and put you forth as a measure for others, but especially for those who claim to love Me that stood in judgment of you and have never stopped doing so.

"What they do not understand is that I have blessed you where you are from the very beginning. No matter how much the enemy petitioned for your destruction, I protected you because you loved Me. Even when the enemy had you lose everything, stripping your status by using your 'friends' and neighbors, you continued to love Me.

"While this was humiliating, I still provided you with items that made you smile. Even though you were later forced to live in a smaller place, you were still judged by those around you. Even when, later still, you barely had anything left, you were still judged.

"Your heart is good, Erin, and I know that all you do today is now done to bring comfort to those inside of your home and to keep the darkness outside. I then sent you a husband, My friend, and someone who sees as you do. He and you are as one. Continue to give all glory to Me for all that you have received.

"However, do not ever feel ashamed for what you have been given or what you are about to receive. Remember that all good gifts come from Me and that no good things come from the adversary. He wants you destroyed, shamed, humiliated and abased. Anyone who comes into your life to do the enemy's work should be removed as they are a hindrance."

Me: "Lord, I had a dream about three carpet beetles, but they were red and black instead of white and black." As I spoke this, I noticed that a beetle was walking across the arm of my chair that I was sitting in to write. "Okay, Lord, what does this mean?"

Jesus: Smiling. "Read about this and then come back to Me with your findings."

I paused and did some research. I then went back to speak with Him on this.

Me: "Lord, I looked this up on the internet. These beetles eat keratin or protein, as well as natural materials such as wool, feathers, silk and linen. They are even used in natural history museums to clean off all of the skin and meat off of collected bones. However, they can also be quite destructive if they are allowed to lay eggs. They also eat the dead carcasses of spiders, flies, insects and animals."

Jesus: "Interesting. So, they are carcass feeders?"

Me: "Yes. They are even used to determine the time of death in criminal cases due to the constant rate in which they eat meat off of the bone."

Jesus: "They also tend to eat the 'good fibers', things that are comfortable, natural and breathable."

Me: Laughing. "Yes, they certainly seem to enjoy eating the 'more valuable' of the fibers."

Jesus: "Do they eat more than even moths do?"

Me: "Hmm, I guess so, but I am not sure? Now, what am I to do next? What does all of this mean?"

Jesus: "As the beetle you just found on your chair is older, it feeds on leaves and trees. They will often wander inside when it is raining as they look for warmth. Do not worry, Erin, as they have no ambitions, even though the younger ones do." He laughed. "Now, what do you think of all of this?"

Me: "Well, the first thing that comes to mind is where these natural fibers come from.

- Wool comes from sheep
- Silk is rare and comes from the silk worm and moth
- Feathers come from birds
- Linen comes from cotton flax
- Protein comes from meat

"All of these things are valuable, expensive and not easily produced, especially linen and silk."

Jesus: "Well, Erin, you are like this to Me. You matter to Me. I have knit you and I know you. This process was much more intricate than even silk woven from a silk worm or flax, cotton and fibers made into yarn from plants and loomed into fine coats. I have brought you this far and your life is not over.

"The beauty I have created in and around you, as well as every extension of you, is dazzling to Me. I delight in you even as the mirror lies to you. The mirror shows your battles, your wrinkles and the stain of the sun on your surfaces.

"However, do not fear as I am not finished with you. What I have started in you, I will complete. I did not leave you in the 'Valley of Dry Bones'. I did not walk away to leave you to the beetles to pick clean the carcasses of My Sheep. This is not how I work.

"Now, and soon, I will transform you like a butterfly. Now, what stages are there in this transformation? Do you know?" Laughing. "Perhaps you can read about this and let Me know?"

I laughed and went to research this. I then went back to speak with Him.

Me: "There seems to be four distinct stages:

1. Egg
2. Caterpillar
3. Pupa
4. Butterfly

Jesus: "Let's start with the 'Egg Stage'. The Egg Stage is the family that you are placed in at birth. Like glue, you are shaped and adhered to them. You are fed where you are by your surroundings until you reach the stage of 'consumption', the 'Caterpillar Stage'.

"In the Caterpillar Stage, they crawl and eat leaves. They have many legs, but only have three pairs of 'true' legs. They can also produce silk depending on the call or variety that I have selected for them. This stage is like the journey to find Me. There are many things surrounding them to consume and this represents worldly distractions.

"It is from this consumption, or their 'journey', that then leads them to Me. Some journeys are more difficult than others, but they all arrive at the same place – **'wandering'**. The caterpillar eventually stops feeding and then wanders in the desert or wilderness looking for a suitable site."

"However, Erin, this was not you leading all of this. Instead, it was Me directing you to this stage and bringing you here. While you sometimes believed that I had left you hanging upside down and suspended on a tree, this is not the case. I first spun you with silk and then, from the inside, I reshaped you. While you may now look like a dead leaf from other's points of view based on your exterior, this is not how I see you."

Me: “Yes, Lord, but I truly feel this way right now.”

Jesus: “Yes, but you and they assume incorrectly as this is chrysalis, or ‘Christ formation’, and only looks like sleeping. This is the ‘Pupa Stage’ and the pupa, ‘My Pupils’, are very much alive. Then, and in just a short while, it all changes.”

Me: “Yes, Lord, but how long will this take?”

Jesus: “Usually this stage takes around 30 to 40 days. However, I now want to bring you back to the ‘Caterpillar Stage’ for just a moment. Did you notice that their skin growth cannot keep up with their expansion and growth? New skin grows under the old and the old skin constantly sheds or molts.”

Me: “Yes, Lord, this is called ‘instar’.”

Jesus: “Erin, this is how I made your skin. The making of your skin to be ‘thicker’ is actually a parable of endurance. You are going from strength to strength and, with you, Erin, ‘instars’ are like ‘bridges’. You shed them by crossing over them. You have shed your skin many times. Each time you shed your skin, you grow even more beautiful.

“Though it may look as if you are resting here in the wilderness attached to the trees in chrysalis, you really are not. Though it appears as if you are now sleeping, you are really being shaped and prepared for your next stage.”

Me: I suddenly became worried. “Oh Lord, please help me! According to the lifecycle of a butterfly, some of them have entire lifecycles that last just a month or so.”

Jesus: Laughing. “Well, do not worry, Erin, as we are talking about you right now, not butterflies.”

We both started to laugh, but I was also relieved. I (yet again) shook my head at my silly thoughts and worries.

Me: “I guess what I really want to know is ‘when’, Lord, when will I be ready?”

Jesus: “Soon, My Butterfly.” We both laughed again. “Now, which butterfly was your favorite?”

As background, Jesus was referring to a garden that we had recently toured that had an abundance of butterflies flying around on display in an enclosed glass house. We were able to walk around where they were and the following is one of the pictures I had taken.



Me: “I think that I loved the massive beautiful blue ones the most.”

However, I then thought of some of the other ones that were equally as enjoyable, though in a different way.

Me: “Well, I really don’t know which one was my favorite as each was so beautiful in their own unique way.”

Jesus: Laughing. “Agreed. Hmm, perhaps this is another lesson.”

For some reason, Him saying this instantly brought tears to my eyes. He held my hand and looked at me with tenderness beyond earthly description.

Me: “I love You, Lord.”

Jesus: “I love you, Erin.”

Dream over…

Dream 243 – Jesus, Archangel and the Rise of the Hidden Enemy

Received on Sunday, May 7, 2017

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for our home. Thank You for Your love. Thank You for what You have done and are about to do. Lift the Veil! Please lift the veil!

Thank You for keeping us safe. My husband and I had recently travelled a few hours by airplane to see my doctor. Thank You for protecting our children while we were away. I do not like this separation of miles.

Father, I am still in so much pain and it hurts to be in my state. However, I know, and sometime soon, that You will heal my brokenness and use me for Your glory. I had a dream a few nights ago that involved the Epcot Center in Orlando, Florida.

Dream 1 description begins…

Over 50% of the Epcot Center had now been turned into an Islamic cultural exhibit. The areas of Germany, Italy, France, Norway, UK and Canada had been completely removed to make room for the exhibit.

In addition, around 50% of the USA exhibit had been removed in order to make room for a broader spectrum of 'cultural significance'. I noticed that the only areas in the World Section of Epcot left untouched were for the countries of China, Japan and Mexico.

The area for Morocco had now been enlarged to make room for an expansion of North Africa, but notably for Algeria and Libya. While Egypt now also had its own area, both Sudan and Somalia also had areas within this section.

It seemed that the largest area of the exhibit was now geared towards the countries of Turkey, Iran, Egypt, India, Pakistan, Indonesia, Saudi

Arabia and the UAE. The UAE section also included exhibits for the countries of Oman, Qatar, Bahrain and Kuwait.

This large area displayed great innovations and technological advances and was almost entirely focused on the future. However, there was also an exhibit called 'Never Forget' that included Afghanistan, Syria, Lebanon, Iraq and Yemen.

In general, the majority of greeters for this exhibit were either from Jordan or Turkey. These greeters served as both the hosts and tour guides. In order to not insult the greeters, every woman had to first purchase scarves and put them on before even being allowed to enter the park.

There was one exhibit in particular that really stood out to me. This exhibit was called 'The Mosul Exhibit' and was a live simulation of a war torn city, complete with threats, bombs and bloodshed. However, what I found most disturbing was that parts of this exhibit were not 'simulated', but were very real and lethal.

While not confirmed in the dream, I had the impression that people in the USA were now being required to visit Epcot. It seemed as if each person had a scheduled time to do so in order to continue to prove that they were sufficiently 'diverse'. I also had the impression that this was after the Rapture as I did not see any younger children at all.

When a person arrived at Epcot, they were required to carry an entry badge upon purchasing entry. In turn, no one was allowed to leave Epcot until they could prove, via a stamp on their entry badge, that they had toured the inside of 'The Mosul Exhibit'.

Each tour of 'The Mosul Exhibit' would involve around 50 or so people entering at the same time. However, what made this so difficult for me to witness was that each tour group would involve at least three to five people being actually killed or horribly maimed in the exhibit. This involved even women and older 'children' and was just awful to watch.

At the end of 'The Mosul Exhibit', each of the survivors were then forced to receive a Quran. When leaving Epcot, those who did not have both their entry badges stamped and a copy of the Quran were then forced to

go through 'The Mosul Exhibit' again. To make matters even worse, their vehicles were promptly seized for not complying.

Dream 1 description over…

Father, after witnessing this dream, I really do not want anything to do with Disney again. Please do not allow this to happen as this was just awful for me to witness.

My next dream was also a very dark dream. However, this dark dream was also dark because the landscape beyond the area of focus was void of light. The Lord will often do this in order to draw my attention to the main features of the dream.

While the Epcot dream had very dark content, it was still in broad daylight as if I was actually in Orlando, Florida touring the exhibits during the daytime. However, this dream was different as all of the outer areas were void of light.

Dream 2 description begins…

I was now transformed, both changed and healed, but somehow still appeared to others as a normal person. I was dressed casually and was wearing a baseball cap and sweats. It seemed like I was in Carmel, California, but it could have even been anywhere else that looked like Southern California.

The city or village area here was very beautiful and was lined with quaint shops. I had walked there from the Inn that I was staying at, along with my husband and daughter. As we came up to the quaint shops, we immediately noticed that they had all now been taken over by various plastic surgeons, laser skin treatment places, body sculpting parlors and tattoo shops.

We then noticed that there were no longer any restaurants and that only detox diet drinks and the like were now available for purchase. There were no longer any places serving meat and the only things available to eat were either fruit or vegetable based.

While there were other people wandering around, my husband pointed out that he was virtually the only man there. As we walked around, people kept coming up to us and asking us 'who had done our work?'

While we then replied that God was our physician, not one single person wanted to hear this.

After we had stated this, people soon started to become belligerent towards us. We decided we would now keep this to ourselves as we were there for a different purpose and did not want the distraction of any potential conflicts.

We observed as people went in and came out of these various shops. While they actually ended up looking much, much worse than when they had went in, everybody lied to each other about how much an improvement it was. We kept hearing things such as, 'Oh, you look fabulous!', 'you look amazing!' and on and on.

The Lord told us that there was not one single person there that thirsted for Him. All they would have needed to do was turn to Him and they would have been healed. Instead, they all preferred this treatment that was actually making them worse.

As we looked at the signs on the fronts of various doctors' offices, we noticed that they were advertising that they were the ones responsible for the 'Transformers' new look. The three of us could not help but laugh when we realized that those of us transformed to be part of God's 'army' were now being referred to as 'The Transformers'.

While people were now lining up to be surgically changed, not one of them was looking to be spiritually saved. I searched the crowd and they all looked so void of life. This was all truly heartbreaking for me to witness.

Dream 2 description ends…

Father, it is so difficult to imagine all of this soon happening. However, it is now so painfully obvious that all of this is already unfolding right before our very eyes. The world is changing more and more rapidly now and it is impossible for us to catch up with all that is happening without Your divine assistance.

I miss the world the way it was just 15 or 20 years ago. This is all so difficult now. It seems as if there are no ethics and promises are broken without a second thought.

As just one example of so many, the insurance company that I deal with through the State of Washington will not cover my disability unless I am seen by my doctor. However, to see my doctor, it is very expensive to travel there.

The pattern they use is the same every time. They threaten to cut off my benefits if I do not see my doctor. They then promise to cover the expenses of travel to see him, but will not do so until after we have seen him. Once we have seen him, they then back out of reimbursing us, but only after I have already spent the money to travel.

In reality, this is a form of extortion. So far, with the four trips we have now taken, they have only covered $1,000. This is just a small fraction of the more than $12,000 we have now spent. Yet, if I do not see my doctor, they will cut me off of disability.

However, they could really cut me off at any time and for any reason. That is just how this corrupt system operates. Even my doctor has told me that he has never had to deal with such a poor system as the one that exists in Washington State.

Father, please make them pay us what they owe us. I am not asking for any more than what they owe, only for what they had promised and what is right. I have to go back to my doctor again in a few months and cannot imagine how we will do this again.

Please heal me, Father, so I no longer have to deal with these snakes. I am tired now and would like to be healed so that I never have to deal with this corrupt organization again. They drain my joy whenever I have to deal with them.

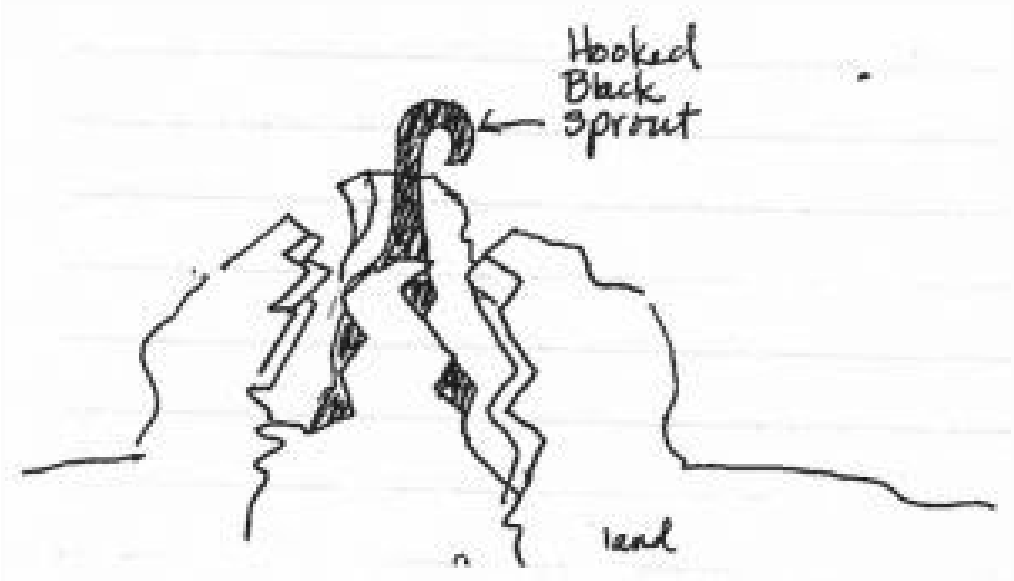
Lord, even if You delay my healing, perhaps You could create another way so that I am not at their mercy and under their law anymore. This system does not even allow for me to stop even if I wanted to. It seems that the only way out of this is to be healed in order for my case to finally be closed.

Father, I also had a deeply disturbing image in a dream that I still cannot shake. The visions from this dream have stayed with me for a few days now.

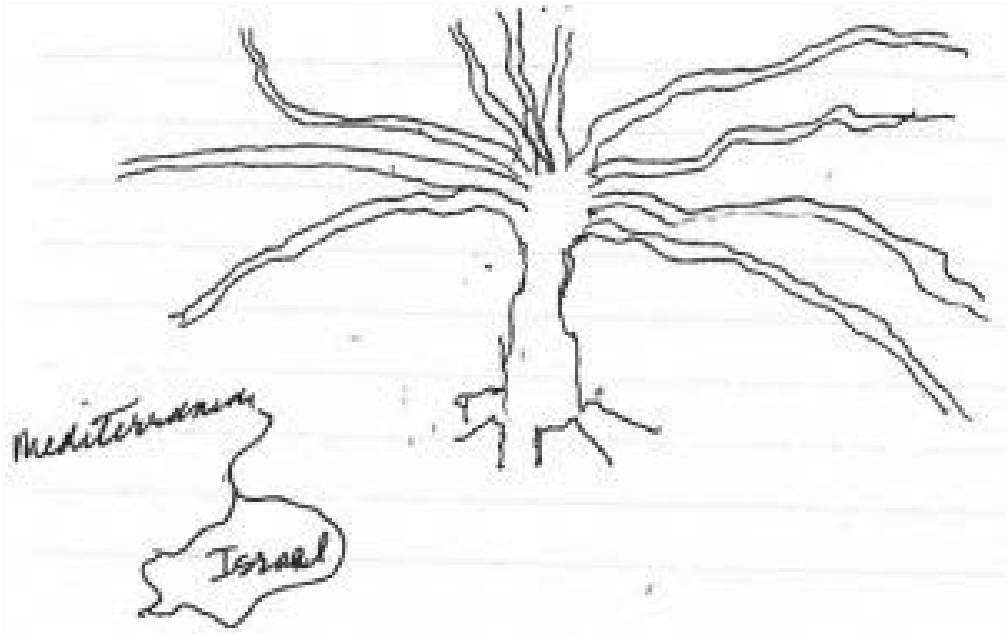
Dream 3 description begins…

I was standing with an archangel of the Lord, but I was not sure which one. As I stood next to him in his armor at the overlook in Heaven, though not a toddler, I felt as but a toddler in relationship to his size. As I studied the angel, he looked over at me to draw my attention to some land in the heart of the Middle East.

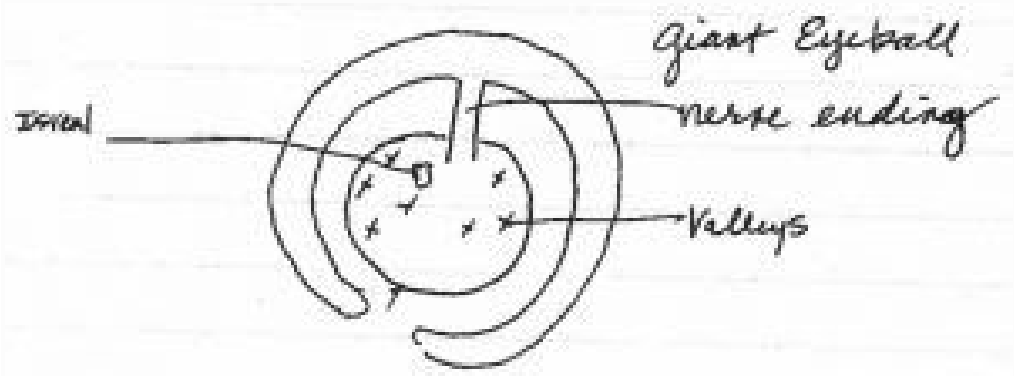
I could see that Israel was to the west and south of a highlighted land, a land that was therefore northeast of Israel. As I stood watching, I saw what looked like an earthquake, complete with plates shifting. It then looked as if the ground had formed into a giant egg and was now hatching a massive black hook as a sprout.



As I continued to watch this sprout grow, it quickly turned into a tree with ten massive branches. The branches looked like spider's legs.



The tree grew and grew and soon had created a massive canopy like a spider web over the entire Earth. This canopy then formed into something that looked like the anatomy of an eyeball. While this 'eye' focused in on Earth, it also seemed to focus towards Heaven at the same time as if to mock God.



The tree trunk appeared to now be like the nerve ending of this giant eyeball. As I looked on all of this, I found it to be very unsettling and felt disturbed in my Spirit. The angel then drew my attention to some small areas that appeared to be types of valleys that dotted the world.

Me: "Angel, what am I looking at?"

Angel: "Erin, these are the 'Valleys of Dry Bones'. There are seven of them."

Me: “Who are in these, angel?”

Angel: “The dead in Christ. However, there is one more, Erin. The ‘eighth’ is Israel.”

Me: I became excited. “Wow, this is from Ezekiel 37, correct?”

Angel: “Erin, there is much more to this. Remember, God’s people are the apple of His eye. No matter what attempts to veil you, God is stronger and is the Creator of both Heaven and Earth.

“The tree that you see below grows, but it is charred, blackened in fire. Though this tree grows, since it is dead, it only appears to grow ‘with life’. To those that fall under the shade of its canopy, they even see beauty in death. As they are no longer in the light, they now sit in the darkness of the cover of this. This deception is far reaching.

“While God’s people were fighting amongst themselves, hurling the Word of God against each other and accusing each other of being false, there were those who were watching them, witnessing their fighting. The time spent tearing down the churches from within has now left a heap of rubble and an open door.”

As the angel spoke, I then saw denominations of churches springing up after branching off from their parent churches. I then saw these churches crumbling from within and the only thing remaining being the frame of an open door.

As I looked closer at these open doors, I saw that only young children were now exiting. These children were then fleeing to the streets and running after the ‘gods’ of this world. I then saw both America and the world and saw that all of these empty churches were now dotting the landscape like empty tombs.

Me: “Angel, this is so sad. Who are all of these children?”

Angel: “These children are those that are the same ages as your children. These children are this generation and the generation before them. These are those who are raised today.”

Me: "But angel, there are still some children left who still worship God, love Jesus and even watch for His return."

Angel: "Yes, Erin, but the children who still do this now reside in a different worship center. The foundations of these past places have now crumbled. Things have decayed and what once was can never be again until the Lord comes to restore peace and establish His reign in Jerusalem. Now, Erin, this was not meant to frighten you, but rather was meant to open your eyes to the coming times."

Me: "Angel, speaking of time, I recently saw something that was shown to me by a different angel. While I did not see him close enough to know for sure, I believe he may even be the angel 'Breakthrough' as he did not actually speak to me.

"This angel had used gestures to draw my attention to an event that I can no longer recall. However, I still vividly remember a clock that was sitting next to this highlighted event. The clock was like a steamer ship clock and was made of untarnished brass. It looked heavy, deep and quite thick.



Note: *Drawing seems to shows 10:58pm, but this is only because I accidentally reversed the big hand with the little hand when I drew this. Sorry!*

"As I looked at the clock, I could read that it was now five minutes to midnight, or 11:55pm. However, the large hand suddenly clicked backwards to 11:54pm for just a second or two and then clicked forward to 11:56pm.

"Before I could ask why, the angel pointed out to a field. I noticed that the field was all black and then woke up. Angel, what does this all mean?"

Angel: "The hour is late, Erin. While the church was busy destroying itself from within, an enemy, and enemies, arose from the east. A sleeping giant had awakened and had sprouted a hook like iron.

"This hook then gave birth and has since grown underground with roots so deep that they now come from the blackest depths of Sheol. This tree then sprouted and grew into ten branches. The tree grows from the river that it drinks from.

"However, this tree does not drink from the river which makes glad the City of God, that which refreshes and brings forth life, but rather it drinks black and thick 'water'. However, this 'water' is not truly water, but rather it is oil, and not the oil of joy and peace. This is not the oil for anointing, but rather is the oil for worldly consumption.

"This 'water' then led to a different consumption, a consuming fire that seeks destruction by fire and the sword. It is a massive machine that is turning up the soil because it can. It is an invading army that will descend on Israel like a cloud and like a swarm of locusts.

"Where this machine goes, it takes ownership. No one on Earth can stop it. God will therefore raise up His army and the Lord will come upon the clouds with His vast army. There will be a hook placed in the mouths of those sent to enslave His people."

Me: "Angel, when will this be?"

Angel: "Why concern yourself with time? Can you not see that the time is already upon you? Time is God's to control. Erin, you would be wise to seek His counsel as I do not know that which you seek."

Me: "Angel, I am afraid as each branch of this unholy tree seems to enter into every area of our lives. It enters into all that we consume, whether

it is food or oil. For that matter, it also enters into all that we view, hear and even touch. All of the major publishing companies are now owned by them, not to mention the banks, the media, the…"

Angel: "Yes, Erin. While those in the church were veiled, fighting amongst themselves or both, the enemy saw this as a great opportunity to seize. However, you are not to be afraid as God is with you and will not abandon you. Just know that the deception in place is already much greater than even that which you have seen or observed."

Me: "Oh angel, all of this seems to be coming out of nowhere right now. It seems as if everything has changed dramatically in just the last five to seven years."

I was about to describe a purchase I had recently made for one of my sons on line, but the angel nodded at me to indicate that he already knew about this. However, as background, I will describe what recently happened in detail.

I went onto a site that seemed quite pro-American and had purchased a backpack for my son that had an American flag on it. After making this purchase, I started searching some of the 'less obvious' parts of this site.

As I continued to search deeper on the site, I soon found various items that were either pro-Trump, anti-Islamic or anti-ISIS. It was a bit controversial to say the least. At first, this seemed, in a way, to confirm that the backpack I had just purchased was from an American site, even though I was just realizing how controversial this website was.

It was not until a few days later that I had noticed that the payee of the amount for the backpack was to a man with a Muslim sounding name. As I had not yet heard from this site about confirmation or shipping information on my purchase, I decided to contact the head office of the account that I had paid for this from.

Me: "Could you please tell me where this company was from?"

Woman: "While I am not allowed to give you any details, I am able to tell you that this particular company is about eight to twelve hours ahead of your time zone there on the East Coast."

Me: “Are there any bad reports about this particular company?”

Woman: “While I am not really allowed to tell you this either, there really hasn’t been any noteworthy reports. Did you want to open a claim?”

Me: “No, I really do not have any reason to at this point.”

After we ended the call, I decided to pray to Jesus for help. He then led me to compose a letter using wording that I would typically never use. However, what was really interesting is that He then had me finish the letter with the term ‘God speed’. This was quite odd as this was a term I had never even used before.

The Lord then revealed to me that all of the orders for this company were being tracked for their addresses and locations. I shuddered as I then realized that, had I ordered something that was anti-Islamic or anti-ISIS, this company would have now known where I stood. If this company knew this, then the enemy would too!

Shortly after completing and sending the note exactly how the Lord had instructed me to, I promptly received a confirmation message of shipping and received the goods shortly thereafter. I decided to then look up the meaning of ‘God speed’ to the Islamic world and realized they must have thought that either I was one of them or with the CIA.

The Lord then told me to not worry as it really did not matter. Since I own nothing and have very little in the bank, I was really no threat to the enemy at this point. In other words, the banks track your purchasing patterns and behaviors, all of your financial comings and goings, and weigh this to decide ‘your net worth’ to them.

Me: “Oh angel, God has placed so many things on my heart recently!”

Angel: “Then list all that God has placed upon you and write it plainly. Do not be afraid, Erin, as God is with you and will not abandon you to the grave or leave you to be overcome by the enemy. You are loved.”

He pointed back to the eye again, but then directed me to look at Israel as she sat in the land behind it. As I looked at Israel, I saw that there was now an apple sitting in the middle of her. I smiled at this, but then woke up.

Dream 3 description ends…

Father, please strengthen all of us. Please lift up our heads and fill us with Your supernatural gifts of the baptism of the Holy Spirit. Rouse us out of our slumber and grant us supernatural life. As it stands now, I am like the walking dead.

Recently, I overheard two Muslim women talking about me at a store and was surprised when the Lord granted me the ability to understand their language. I was in shock as they had both looked at me, smiled at each other and then referred to me as a 'white devil pig'.

Oh please, Father, raise us up. I am now old and full of years. If we are to truly witness and work for You, please make us as we were in our youth. I cannot do anything without You. Oh Lord, I love You so much!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was immediately before Jesus as He sat under a beautiful tree. He smiled at me as He stood to His feet and opened His arms. I ran to Him and He hugged me.

Jesus: "I am glad to see you, Erin. You have been busy."

Me: Laughing. "Yes, Lord, but not nearly as busy as You, My Lord."

I then curtsied towards Him. He laughed and smiled at my gesture.

Jesus: Laughing. "Very well then, Erin, you are correct. Now, what have you discovered recently?"

Me: "That the difference between a living tree and a dead tree is obviously…" I looked up into His eyes and smiled. "…obvious!"

Jesus: Laughing. "Which one do you prefer the shade of?"

Me: "Oh Lord, this one." I pointed up at the tree we were under. "I see no death in this one. All I see are beautiful branches supported by a strong trunk. I see beautiful buds, green leaves and even some new fresh fruit. It is wonderful here and I feel so safe. Everything is alive here as this is the Tree of Life." He smiled at my response.

Jesus: "Now, I know that, at times, it seems as if I have abandoned the world. However, I have not and I am always there with you. I have recently placed knowledge on your heart. However, some of this was not new, but from a long time ago."

Me: "Yes, Lord, but I guess I should have taken this more seriously. You first showed me that the quality of garments was deteriorating and that clothing, such as cotton, was becoming thinner and thinner. You showed me that mortgages are owned by banks from all over the world, but that many are really owned by Middle Eastern companies.

"You showed me that things like piercings and tattoos were on the rise and that the media was becoming more and more slanted. Even interior designs were now revolving around the principles found in the Eastern Religions.

"You showed me that the West was slowly eroding and that the great deception was already here amongst us. While we were fighting amongst ourselves, they then came."

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, they came as a 'Thief in the Night' and now seek the spoils. Their hope is now for the plunder of the land. You are unable to stand against a giant wave or swarm of invaders on your own. It is only I Who is with you that can stand against these, not he who is in the world. Since I am with you and My Spirit is in you, you have no need to worry. Now, I gave you a date to mark. Do you remember the date?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. It is the date that my mother had told me in a dream. She told me that I needed to be ready and have my affairs in order by September 23rd, 2017. However, I am still not sure why she had given me this."

Jesus: "This marks a celebration of the triune of a nation."

He prompted me to take a quick look on the internet, so I searched for the date on Google. After finding what I thought related to what we were discussing, I went back to inform Him of my findings.

Me: "Lord, this is the time of the unification of a nation in the Middle East, a 'sleeping giant'."

Jesus: "Erin, they have not been sleeping. The tree that you were shown has roots there. Jeremiah prophesized about a cup and a sword. You have only to understand who Ishmael is to understand the roots of their fury.

"Now, who controls the cities of Mecca and Medina? What gods founded these cities? Look at the barren land surrounding these cities. Do you see that My favor has not been upon these cities of false deities?"

Me: "Oh Lord, if You do not strengthen us, we will not be able to survive. Even our food is now supplied by those in control. Our…" I paused when I saw Jesus look at me with empathy. "Oh Lord, You already know that all is controlled by others. Even our debt is controlled and we are now slaves, though most of us do not know it yet."

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, but Who is God over all? Am I worried at all?" He smiled at me. "Erin, they do not control God and I am with You." He smiled at me again. "If I had not called you Mine, then you would have cause to worry. Since you are Mine, Erin, then do not worry.

"Though their hope is in Ishmael, he is gone. He cannot redeem them as only I am the Redeemer of the world. They do not know Me, Erin, but you do. The times of the prophets are being fulfilled, Erin, Jeremiah, Ezekiel, Isaiah and the others.

"This is a time to rejoice. Look up, Erin, for I am coming to build a great and vast army. I will do all that I have said that I would. I will strengthen and heal you, your household and others. Now, there is work to do. Are you ready?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. While my heart is ready, well, my body…not so much."

Jesus: "Do not worry, Erin, I have you. You reside under My Canopy, My Cover, the Bridal Veil."

He smiled and pointed up to the tree. As I looked up, He bent over and gently kissed my forehead.

Dream over…

Dream 244 – God speaks of our enemies in His Courts

Received on Wednesday, May 17, 2017

Communion

Dear Father,

Today, I am feeling older than 54. I overexerted myself yesterday and now I ache. I thank You, Father, for keeping me here a bit longer. I thank You for the gift of sitting beside You.

I thank You for Your Courts and the glimpses of where we will one day live. On days like today, I wish for Home, I wish for You, Father, Your healing Words, Your rolling laughter and the comfort of Your power and omnipotence. Thank You for everything.

Father, I am in awe of the things You share with me. I am in awe that You would consider me at all. With my pain comes overwhelming discouragement. The enemy, my enemies, revels in their victories and I languish in suffering from their effects.

Please do not forget me, Father. Please remember me. I think of You all day long and even in my dreams. I search for You. Please forgive me when worldly troubles come and I worry. I know that You, Father, are ultimately in control. I have removed myself further from things that seem to be but a chasing.

Father, we have been under severe attack from all angles just as You had told me that we would be. We are being attacked with sickness. Our transportation, finances, family, children and spirituality are all being attacked. Just when I feel that we are being blessed and in Your favor, the attacks come again.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was at the door to God's Court and Uriel greeted me in full armor.

Uriel: "The King requests your presence, Erin."

Me: “Uriel, you have been in battle.”

Uriel: “Yes, Erin, there is a major battle surrounding the land and I must go back. I have only returned here to bring you to God this day. It is a difficult time for many, Erin. There is a stronghold over great territories.”

Me: “Are you winning?”

Uriel: “Since God is in control, victory is assured, but there is still a war. The enemies of God do not just surrender. If they do, aside from what is written, do not believe such a trick as surely this is designed to overcome you. It is false and a great deception.”

Me: “So, are the angels now aggressive towards the enemies of God?”

Uriel: “By the command of God, we are still on the defensive right now. We are thwarting the enemy’s schemes and enforcing God’s boundaries on him.”

Me: “How can God’s enemies go outside of His Will?”

Uriel: “They do not play by the rules set forth, so we are there to strike down attacks that do not align with God’s Clock and Calendar. They are now hastening various means of attacks to deter God’s elect and discourage many. They understand that the hour is late and have used trickery.”

Me: “But does God not know everything?”

Uriel: “Yes, but time continues. God has a plan and the enemy is opposed to His plan. The enemy has now built up counteroffensives that we have been removing. However, God is growing tired of the rebellious and is soon to punish the land under their feet as evil continues to pursue the righteous. Though God is angry, He is also never surprised by the wicked, understand?”

Me: “I think so.”

Uriel: “Erin, God is with you. You worry too much. However, this is understandable from your low vantage point. Now, come, as God requests your presence.”

Uriel reached over, put salve in my eyes and brought me through God's door into His Court. I could hear choirs of angels. He then brought me as far as I could go and then, at a certain point, I simply had to drop straight to my knees. Uriel stood behind me as I knelt before the Throne of God.

I wept with my head down and even as I write. I prayed for forgiveness over coveting, partnering with the world, being of the world and not obeying God's principles and laws meant to prosper us. As my husband recently said, we sometimes treat the 'Ten Commandments' more like the 'Ten Suggestions'.

I then heard the clamor and shuffling of chains. As I looked to my left, I saw a very long line. The line was three people across and hundreds of people deep. They were being led into the Court by angels with full armor, but different than their battle armor.

The people wept, cursed and moaned as they were forced to go before God. While they were still dressed in worldly clothing, each looked as if they had either been in storms, oil and tar or had experienced brutal punishment.

To say they least, none of the people looked clean. Though Uriel and I were still standing right there with them, the people in the line did not seem to notice us. While I was unsure, I thought that I recognized some of the people in line.

The angels then gave a shout and the people immediately all fell to their knees. I heard the angels shout again as another angel went row by row waving his arm. When he did this, the people's lips loosened and they all began to confess.

Uriel: Speaking quietly just over my shoulder. "Erin, these are your accusers. These are those who curse you continuously at the mere mention of your name."

Me: "But, Uriel, I do not recognize many of them, if any."

Uriel: "These are soon to come and even more so. Look, the line does not end."

I looked over towards the door that they were coming in from and saw that there were more and more still lining up.

Me: "Oh, wow, this is sad."

Uriel: "Erin, now look over here."

I then saw a second door with many people that I recognized, but also some that I did not recognize. I saw people there from the beginning of my life and right up until now. The people in this line were being lined up in pairs. As I inspected this line more closely, I soon recognized more and more people. It seemed that these were people that had aided and abetted my main enemies.

Uriel then brought my attention to a third door that was even closer to God's Throne than the second door. The people coming through this door were in single file and the lineup was extremely long. There were so many people that I recognized there. I was then shocked to see many other people there as well, many I did not recognize.

Me: "Who are the people in this line that I do not recognize?"

Uriel: "These are the people who were instrumental in both your loss of function and in the breaking of your heart. These are the people who were set on your destruction, your death and/or your poverty, all for revenge. These are the people who stole so much from you. Each of these people will now confess to their part in robbing you. Each one must state their case before God solely on the truth.

"Now, look over there. This is a type of movie screen. This is where Jesus stands before God. Also standing over there right next to these people is the enemy. The enemy delights in their destruction and has no loyalty to any of them. No matter how much loyalty some of these people had for the enemy, the enemy has no loyalty at all.

"Now, as your enemies approach God, they will have no choice but to confess before Him on their knees. The entire truth will then play on this screen so that all those in the Court will also see how the other two groups participated in all of this.

"Now, this third door, the one that is closest to God, contains your blacksmiths. The second door contains all those who aided your

blacksmiths. The first door contains all those who aided all of them. Many at the first door had done this by bending an eager ear to gossip, using eager lips to spread lies or both.

"Most in this third group is related to your ministry, the dreams and visions that God has given you. Now, many will receive forgiveness as they will plead for mercy. Those in the third door, your blacksmiths, already had many chances to, but did not."

I then looked up and saw my birth name and photo appear on the screen. An angel then recited my aliases to the people out loud. As he did, I heard moans, screams and curses, followed by weeping. There was a stench as well. There were people associated with each bridge of my life weeping and gnashing their clenched teeth.

It was quite painful to then see various things on the screen as I had no idea that some of these things had ever happened. It was horrible. However, just as quickly as I saw an image, it was quickly erased from my memory. These images faded so quickly from my memory that I had no time or ability to write any of them down.

Me: "Uriel, what is happening?"

Uriel: "These memories, these parts of your history, were shielded from you. Erin, God only gives you what you are able to handle. Many a man or woman, like you, will have this, but most of their lines of enemies are short in comparison.

"Your lines are very long as the enemy has never stopped his wars upon you. He has sent trouble upon you like rain. He has sent trouble upon you like an ocean, with wave after wave after wave sweeping over you. The enemy has never stopped. Just as the oceans do not sleep at night, neither has the enemy."

Me: "Uriel, this has been a difficult life for us."

Uriel: "I know, Erin. While it seems as if your attacks do not stop and will continue, just know that God sees them all and will soon vindicate you."

God: "Erin…"

I quickly bowed down.

God: "All of your enemies are before Me just as you see them now. They are before Me. Calamity has come upon you for your entire life, yet you remain here and you seek Me. Therefore, I will grant you what you seek and that which you ask."

Me: Crying. "Father, it would bring me no joy to see You destroy my enemies. The thought of them, along with the misery and shame that came with this, makes me sick…" I then added with a smile. "…and I am still not sure about half the Kingdom."

"Father, something is on my heart. Could You make right all that my enemies have taken from us? I cannot be God over them, but, Father, You can. Could You heal my children? Could You heal me both inside and out?"

"Father, could You spread these dreams to those who hunger, thirst and want to know You and Jesus better? You have created, through me, a giant love letter to the lost, the weary and those broken in spirit.

"I never knew how truly awesome You are until You called me into relationship with You. Please do not take me Home until I am able to help others see You for the incredible Father and awesome God that You are! I pray that I have not asked for too much."

God: "Erin, this was already granted, as well as your field. Do not worry."

I heard someone moan just after God spoke of the field that He had promised to soon give me.

Me: "Who was that moaning?"

God: "Would you not moan at the mention of your guilt before God if you sought to justify it? I own the land and everything in it. The stars are mine. The moon and the sun are mine. Who can argue and say, 'Hey, that's mine, bought and paid for'? No one can say this.

"I sent My Son to send Good News that the Noteholder has released their guilt and removed their sins. I even gave My Son as a blood sacrifice. Even then, they continue to live contrary to My Commandments."

Me: "Are You the Noteholder?"

God: "Yes. I sent My Son and, by His Blood, He became ransom to set the captives free. Many then went straight from prison and into the darkness to continue their sin. Now, as you can see in My Court, those who are before Me now owe Me a great debt. I have called in their note.

"I have recorded their transgressions and have bound them up in chains. Here they are. Many claim to know Me, yet they do not know My Son. If they have the Holy Spirit speaking knowledge and wisdom to them, then they are deaf and have rejected My Counsel. So, here they are. Now, who will stand up for this one?"

Suddenly, I saw a man that I could now barely recognize, but had treated me and my children so unfairly from many years ago. I noticed that not one person spoke up for him and that Jesus was no longer there. Suddenly, the man started to bargain with God.

Man: "I have done this for you. I did this…" He began to list several items.

God: "Because you have harmed many in My Name when I had not called you to do this, you claimed yourself 'god' over the innocent. You have failed to recognize the effects of the harm you have done. I have called you many times to turn from your wickedness, to repent in brokenness to Me and to seek and accept My Son, but you refused.

"Therefore, I do not hear you and your pleading falls on deaf ears. You had no compassion on those who are Mine. Several times, you were able to prevent harm. You acted as judge and jury, yet never once administered fair justice on their behalf. You favored the evil and caused them countless harm. Just as you judged, you too will be judged. You are removed from My sight until your day of judgment. Next…"

Just then, another man, shaking uncontrollably, began to confess many horrible things.

God: "Enough, it is too late. No more, I am finished."

God then put this aside and went back to addressing me.

God: "Erin, I will continue in My Courts, but you needed to know that I love you, I have not left you, I will not forsake you and that I grant good gifts to those that I love."

Me: "Father, this makes me sad. It is difficult to witness."

God: "While I am the God of justice and mercy, those here have forsaken Me and rejected My Son. Therefore, I do not know them. I have reserved a place for them until the time of judgment. They will reside with the sons of Moloch and those who do all kinds of evil.

"Now, things are about to change. I love you and have something wonderful planned for you and your household. I will heal your broken heart and comfort you. You will help many even as your lines of enemies steadily increase."

Me: "Then I give all of my enemies to You, Father, in Jesus' Name."

God: Laughing. "Very well, Erin, I have them. Their life is not their own and, just as your life has been given to Me in surrender, they still cling to theirs. I will rescue you from their clutches."

Uriel brought me to my feet.

Dream over…

Dream 245 – God, Uriel and the Parade of Clouds

Received on Monday, May 22, 2017

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for my family and friends. I am so blessed to still be here to see my children grow with each passing day. I cannot thank You enough for all that You have done from beginning to end.

Yesterday, You called me to 2 Samuel 22, David's prayer to You. I spent time on each line in remembrance of all that You have done for me and my house. Next to each sentence, You placed on my heart various remarkable dates.

I definitely saw a pattern of lamenting. First, my tests, then my trials and then me pleading to You for mercy. In hindsight, there was also a pattern of You calling for me to pray Your Will over my enemies in order to release them, and my worries, from my hands over to Your hands.

I now realize that, by my action of carrying the weight or yoke of what had been done to me, but especially to my children, I had replaced Your unlimited sovereign power over them with my extremely limited personal power over them. In other words, by my own inability to release the actions of my enemies over to You through forgiveness, I had created an open door whereby my enemies could continue to inflict harm on us.

Father, when I had believed that You were not noticing what my enemies were continuing to do to us, I began to lose hope. I would then bury my hope altogether. Later, and after great attacks and me helpless with no end in sight, I would finally fall to my knees and ask You for forgiveness and to help me.

Every time I did this, You would then answer my cries and deliver us from harm. However, I also believe that I was the cause of many a delay due to my inability to trust in You fully to handle my problems. When trouble came, I would often instead complain, 'Lord, is there really still more in me that must be tested before I am freed?'

Well, now, today, as I stand before You, I am in awe of You. I take comfort in what You have promised. I take comfort in Your divine justice and in how intricate You are. I pray that my lips speak blessings and not curses on others. I never thought I would ever be before Your Throne, Almighty Father.

Please forgive me for any trespasses I have done against others. I pray that, when I do come before You in Your Courts, You find me blameless. I pray that I have confessed all of my evil before You and that I am then able to wear a gown of white. One day, I pray that I will then be able to put on a garment of thanksgiving before You.

Father, I release all of my enemies, along with their schemes, to You. We have been under extreme attacks this spring, but we have really been under attack for many seasons. Well, in reality, I cannot even recall any true time of peace in years and years.

That being said, I have had many a day of 'false peace'. What I mean by this is that I would just finish enjoying a beautiful peaceful day only to find out the very next day that the enemy had launched several surprise attacks on me while I was blissfully unaware just the day before.

One such attack from almost seven years ago, in June of 2010, was so severe that it even affected my heart. The kids and I had planned a trip for June 26th through to July 4th, returning on July 5th. This was to be the very first family vacation that I ever actually had the money to take them.

I had already arranged for time off from work and had booked a hotel for two nights at a place with a water park right next to us. We were going to go to Coeur D'Alene, Idaho first and then off to be with family the rest of the time we were out there.

It was now the day before June 26th and I was already fully prepared to leave for vacation. After I was to pick up my daughter from school, I had then planned to pick up my boys from their dad's. The car was now packed for tomorrow and the four of us were so excited about heading off on our very first vacation together.

Well, our laughter and joy soon turned to sorrow thanks to the plots of their father, still my greatest enemy to this day. At 2:00pm on June 25th, 2010, the kids' dad had strategically used the courts to serve a

restraining order on me. I was instantly no longer even allowed to have any contact with my sons.

A police officer served me the restraining order while I was at work and it was humiliating. However, this humiliation soon turned to so much stress that I vomited on the office floor. Normally I could make it to a restroom first, but I simply could not stop it. The room then began to spin all around me and I had to sit down before I fell.

The restraining order had come as a complete surprise to me. This man had lured me to move away from beautiful Bend, Oregon, to the desert, under a false pretense of peace and had waited for just this moment. I suddenly realized this was really a well-orchestrated trap. By foolishly trusting this man, I had fallen into his trap.

Once I gathered myself off of the floor, I quickly tried to phone the courthouse, but it was already closed. I tried everything that I could think of. After asking around, I received a recommendation for a lawyer at a larger firm and I immediately called his office.

I reached the lawyer's assistant as the lawyer was unavailable. I soon discovered that we both had kids that went to the same school. After I explained the whole situation, he informed me as to why this restraining order had been specifically timed for today.

Assistant: "The timing of this restraining order is very strategic. It was specifically timed so that the courts would not even be able to look at this more carefully until the middle of July. We have seen this type of strategy used before. This usually happens just before a major family vacation so that the other person is not able to have contact with their children.

"Now, I have to ask you a few questions relating to the restraining order. Have you ever been neglectful, a drug user or an alcoholic? Are you a frequent dater with various men? Do you have a criminal record?"

Me: "No! I have never done any of these things. I have never done anything to warrant any of this. While the other side has been guilty of every single one of these things, I have not done any of them."

Assistant: "Okay, this is good. We require $5,000 immediately for us to start. You will then need to find people who will stand up for your character."

I felt like vomiting again. I could not even believe what I was hearing. Needless to say, I quickly cancelled our vacation plans and our reservations. I had no idea what to do next. When I phoned friends that I knew would vouch for me, I found out that they were on vacation and unreachable. It was summer break for their kids as well.

I quickly realized that my greatest enemy had just pulled off the sneak attack of the century. He had been so amicable to me leading up to this, but then unleashed his special brand of hell once it was time. I did not have $5,000 for the lawyer. I had just $1,500 to my name. That was it! I had 'no hope and no way'!

When the paperwork finally arrived a few days later, my heart dropped when I read the magnitude of what had just come against me. There were so many lies and accusations in these documents that I still cannot even believe it.

After many painful days of crying out in despair, I was finally given the chance to go in front of a judge to plead my case. Once I was able to tell my side of the story, the restraining order was quickly thrown out and labeled as 'menacing and without merit'.

Unfortunately, damage was still done and this was just the beginning of a major war. I was now forced to battle the enemy on his terms and on his turf. This would soon drain everything from me, including both my health and all of my money. I still cannot believe all that happened and it still hurts to recall these painful memories.

Father, though this battle was eventually won, it was not in the timing or way I had prayed for. However, all was perfect and all of my children are now with me here in the 'Land of the Trees'. They have been here with me, and completely legally, ever since the enemy signed them away on August 23rd, 2014.

This was the very day that You had promised it would happen many weeks before and was publicly disclosed on our website well in advance. This was to be on a Saturday no less and had made us wonder how this

could even be. You had told us to have our belongings moved on faith and that You would deliver us on August 23rd.

Father, You did just as You had promised. You have freed me and all of my children from my oppressor. While this man still has contact with the children as per our legal agreement, we are just so thankful to You for limiting their time with him.

Okay, the Lord just helped me discover a really strange twist to this story! Without me realizing it until just today, the legal papers served to our enemy requesting the relocation of all of my children occurred on June 25th, 2014. This was four years to the day from the day I had received the restraining order on June 25th, 2010. Amazing!!

While my attorney in 2010 was 'less than ideal', this time, Father, You had sent us the perfect attorney. We soon found out that my enemy was now having trouble with his attorney, the very same attorney he had used on me back in 2010.

This was now turning out to be even better than any scene in any reality show on television. The Lord guided us as we launched a massive counteroffensive. It was His time to have us shine!

Jesus then reassured me that we would win and that we would do so without even needing to go to court. While this seemed impossible given the years I had to spend in court the last time I battled this man, I fully trusted in what He had spoken to me.

While I did have to attend a court hearing, it was cancelled when my enemy's attorney did not show. It turned out that he had a mysterious accident and was bedridden. Interestingly, he had been in an accident that caused him to have the same physical symptoms as mine, symptoms that he had just openly mocked just days earlier.

Any court dates that were to happen after that were either canceled or delayed, each time by the opposition. We later found out that they were doing this to try to stall us until the start of a new school year in the desert. Anyway, in the end, no court was required, just as God had promised.

While this was great news, all of this was still taking a toll on me. Not only was I now injured and in pain, but we were still living in my now

hostile ex-employer's rental property. Even though I was in good standing and my rent was fully paid up, it was unsettling to now be living on enemy grounds.

As advised by my lawyer, I made sure that I kept to myself and completely stayed off of social media. Unlike last time, many people were actually home and available to come forward to vouch for my character. Many of these people were common to me and my enemy. It felt wonderful to have so many people come forward on our behalf.

My former employer had now become increasingly hostile and had even teamed up with my enemy. I then hired a different attorney to fight my ex-employer and we quickly sent them a cease and desist letter. The letter worked and had enough teeth in it to hold off their threats and slander.

Here is the amazing part about my ex-employer becoming one of my enemies. Just a few weeks before my injury, my recorded performance review contained glowing reviews and praises. Yet, somehow, due to my injury, they then decided to falsely accuse me of so many ridiculous things that they ended up contradicting themselves.

It was now August 22nd and we were still prisoners. My oldest son had now told both his father and his grandmother that he absolutely wanted to move with us. This infuriated my enemy even more. We decided to pray together. We asked God to have mercy on us and to force 'pharaoh' to allow us to flee 'Egypt'.

It worked and God did the miraculous! He even had this all work out by my enemy's initiation and all with NO COURT! He signed away all of the children on the morning of August 23rd, 2014, a Saturday no less, and it was all legally binding! While my accident has continued to be painful and has changed my life, the Lord used this to get us out of the desert and into the 'Land of the Trees'.

While his attorney later made him realize the error of signing the release document, God stopped him from coming after us. Despite our victory, he was still arrogantly confident that I would soon fail at my marriage and that we would then be left destitute and homeless. At the very least, he was confident that the kids would soon realize their 'mistake' of moving with me and beg him to let them come 'home'.

Oh, how wrong he was! He failed to see that our Father was on my side, not his! While God had also been 'for me' last time too, my time of hammering was no longer needed this time and He freed me. We made it out of the desert and into the 'Land of the Trees'. Thank You, Father!

I must admit that life has never been easy for me. Enemy after enemy has risen up. Even after God delivers us, the enemy still remains to pursue us and he has, over and over again. Even as I wrote this last sentence, I just received an alert from the insurance company that they have once again rejected payment for my medical treatment travel expenses.

While this entity continues to force me to jump through hoops to get treatment, they then pull the rug out from under us at the last second. Father, please deliver us from this institution once and for all. By law, I am unable to seek medical treatment on my own accord, so please close this and deliver me from this corrupt enemy.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was overlooking a beautiful valley teaming with spectacular flowers, colorful birds and amazing animals. Instead of being timid as they would be on Earth, the animals ran openly, grazed in the meadows and drank from the springs, all without any fear at all.

The sky was a beautiful blue dotted with pretty white clouds. I started to laugh when I noticed that the clouds were actually shaped like animals and moving as if in a parade. I laughed even harder when I realized that God had created this sky show just for me. The intricate details in these clouds were amazing and had no earthly comparison.

I had such joy here as I was no longer in pain. I felt young again and noticed that my hands were perfect and wrinkle free. I ran over to take a drink of water from a nearby spring pouring out from a rock. As I came closer to the spring, I noticed that the little confit pot was there and was already filled with fresh cool water.

Before going back to sit in the grass to continue watching God's 'Amazing Cloud Show', I drank and drank. I shook my head and laughed again when I noticed that the entire cloud parade had paused to allow me to drink some water and settle in.

After I sat down and got comfortable, the parade of clouds immediately continued. I watched the clouds form into a ewe that gave birth to a lamb. The ewe soon faded away, but the lamb remained. The lamb soon 'walked off course', but a massive hand with a shepherd's hook quickly pulled her back onto the path.

I could tell there was some movement around me, so I looked around. I noticed that all of the small animals in the valley and next to me were now sitting and looking up at the cloud parade with me. I only then realized that the sound of the animals being excited had come exactly when they had witnessed the lamb being guided back onto the path.

I laughed with joy as I started to realize just how different the animals are here in Heaven compared to those on Earth. While they are much more friendly, smarter and interactive here, it somehow still feels perfectly natural and, well, perfectly perfect!

As I continued to enjoy watching all of the adorable animals, a small furry chinchilla like animal came up to me. This adorable ball of cuteness looked up at me, then looked at my lap and then looked back up at me again.

Me: Laughing. "Do you want to sit on my lap?" It moved its head up and down as if to say 'yes'. I laughed and smiled. "Well, come on up then!"

It climbed up on my lap and rolled over on its back to view the Cloud Show. As I gently patted its soft tummy, I realized that doing so made me so…happy!! I looked back up at the sky and suddenly realized that it had once again been paused for me to allow me to settle in and get all comfortable again. I laughed and thanked God for this.

The clouds 'started up' again and showed the lamb changing into various stages of its life. At each stage, I saw a different predator come after the lamb. However, the predators became larger and more ferocious each time. I was actually amazed at how disproportionate in size and number these predators were in comparison to the lamb.

We watched as each time the predator's 'jaws of death' looked like they were just about to swallow the little lamb whole, a massive sword always came at the last moment and cut down the predator. Every time that the

predator cloud shape was cut in half, it would start fading away and then soon completely disappear.

The lamb soon grew into a ewe herself. I then watched as she gave birth; first to one lamb, then two and then to a third lamb. I then watched as even more predators, now in the shapes of wolves, joined together to try and remove each of the lambs. However, each time they went to attack, God's sword cut them down and they quickly dispersed.

I cried with joy at seeing God's power in cutting these enemies down. The animals witnessing this with me spun around, danced and jumped for joy as each wolf was cut in half. They seemed just as overjoyed by each victory as I was.

After this, I saw a sheep fold form, but soon even more wolves came. However, God formed a type of dome cover. The sheep were now protected by a dome that looked similar to a giant bubble blown from soap. I became overjoyed again when I saw that the protected sheep were now increasing in number much faster than the wolves were.

I lifted my hands in praise to God and thanked Him for this awesome show of hope. As I worshipped Him with all of my heart, I felt a hand gently touch my shoulder. I looked over and there was Uriel standing there in his full armor.

Uriel: Smiling. "So, Erin, are you enjoying the show?"

Me: "Oh yes! I guess my head is in the clouds…counting sheep…and maybe some of the wolves too."

Uriel: Laughing. "Greater is He Who is with the Sheep, the Shepherd, than he who is against them, the wolves."

Me: "The wolves are many."

Uriel: "Yes, but they are no longer enemies here in Heaven. They are no longer predators here."

He pointed down towards the valley and there, in the distance, I could see a den of wolves. They were beautiful and playful. They were in

friendly interaction with the other animals and definitely were not hunting them. There was no fear here at all.

Me: "Wow, there are wolves here in Heaven?"

Uriel: "Yes, Erin, and there are lions and bears here as well. However, they have no need to hunt for unsuspecting prey here. This is a peaceful valley without fear of bloodshed and sudden destruction. Now, Erin, the King, God, requests your presence."

I quickly jumped up to my feet. Uriel reached over for my hand and we were instantly in front of God's Door.

Uriel: Smiling. "Erin, look up."

I looked up towards the sky and noticed that all of the clouds were now bathed in shining gold. I then saw the clouds form into golden sheep that were now very strong looking.

Me: "Uriel, what does this mean?"

Uriel: "Things are soon to change for many of you. God has sent angels concerning you. His recompense is with Him. Schemes are crafted in the darkness and give birth to destruction. However, you are not to fear as God sees what the wicked do in secret and will not prosper their evil plans against you."

Me: "Uriel, I just want freedom from all of them. I am not comfortable in rejoicing in their demise. I have been a victim of the schemes of the wicked since my youth. During most of these times, I completely lacked knowledge and Godly wisdom."

Uriel: "Erin, God just showed you that He already knows this, that your name is still written on the palm of His hand and that you are ever before Him. He has never forgotten you. He created the clouds before you and your story is now even written on the tablet of the sky.

"More importantly, His love story to you is also written on the tablet of His heart. You are loved, Erin. He does not sit like a young hungry lion waiting for you to sin or make a mistake. He does not look to pounce and

tear you to shreds and devour you, leaving your carcass to the vultures. This is not the character of God.

"Even though, at times, you are left to wonder about what is coming next as it appears that the enemy has victory after victory against you, do not worry. God has a plan and soon their dancing will be turned into mourning. Now, God requests your presence."

He reached over and put something like Vaseline over my eyes. He then brought me through God's Door and into His Courts. The music was beautiful and unlike anything here on Earth. I could hear a choir of angels singing in perfect harmony.

Angels: "Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty, glorious is He and worthy to be praised! To God be the glory forever more! Hallelujah, hallelujah, forever and ever, hallelujah, hallelujah!"

The music went straight into my body and flowed through my veins and muscles. Even my very bones could feel their worship song. As I listened, Uriel brought me as close as he could to the Throne. My knees soon buckled right there on the Sea of Glass. I put my head down and praised Him for quite some time.

I thanked Him for saving me from the enemy's countless schemes. I thanked Him for removing us to a spot where our enemies were unable to hurt us like they were still continuously plotting to. I then thanked Him in advance for the healing He has promised.

Me: "Father, I am so sorry for not trusting in You fully. All of this trouble has made it so hard to see all the good that has come from all that You have done for us. I am so sorry for burying my hope. Please, please, Father, please forgive me."

God: "Erin, you are forgiven. You are not here on trial. Although the enemy pursues you just like he did My servant, David, you are here with Me."

My attention was drawn back to the three doors, the same ones I had just seen in my previous dream. They were sitting there to my left.

God: "Your enemies are on the wrong side of My Court and come through those doors instead. The guilty do not come before the Judge willingly

and by personal invitation like you do, but are instead summoned by force. The sounds of their voices are like noise and clamor to Me. Their stench does not please Me, so their time here is swift.

"You, Erin, come to My Door by invitation. While it is good to fear Me, you are not to be afraid of Me. While one should be in fear of Me when in sin, they should not be in fear of Me when doing what they have been called to do for My purposes.

"Now, I know that, at times, you think that perhaps you have sinned and are out of My favor. Erin, you are not. You are being used as a unit of measure. While I also use evil against evil as a measure at times, I measure wicked men, and women, by their actions against My elect.

"Erin, I do not repay evil with good nor do I promote their schemes to further their course. While I allow the wicked to prosper, I do so only within My perimeters and within that which has been foretold. While the wicked then receives that which the world offers, remember that this will be their only reward.

"Erin, though you have lost the world, you have gained eternity here. While the time you have had in the world has gone swiftly, especially when evil seems to prevail, I tell you the truth, Erin, the wicked do not reside here. Those who do not turn from evil and repent before Me in humility are far removed from Me.

"Each day, the wicked are more and more pleased with themselves even as the evidence against them mounts. One day soon, they will wake up and be in shock when those they have been inflicting have been removed from harm just like the clouds you just saw."

Me: "Father, things are now accelerating so rapidly. It seems that evil is now the main course and that there is very little good left."

God: "Erin, you have been shown the schemes of the wicked. The enemy would now have you distracted as he knows that I will soon call you to something even greater. Soon you will understand. Now, speak of your recent dreams."

Me: "Yes, Father. On May 14th, You made me aware of some trouble coming. I discovered something, but, really, You showed me. I do not

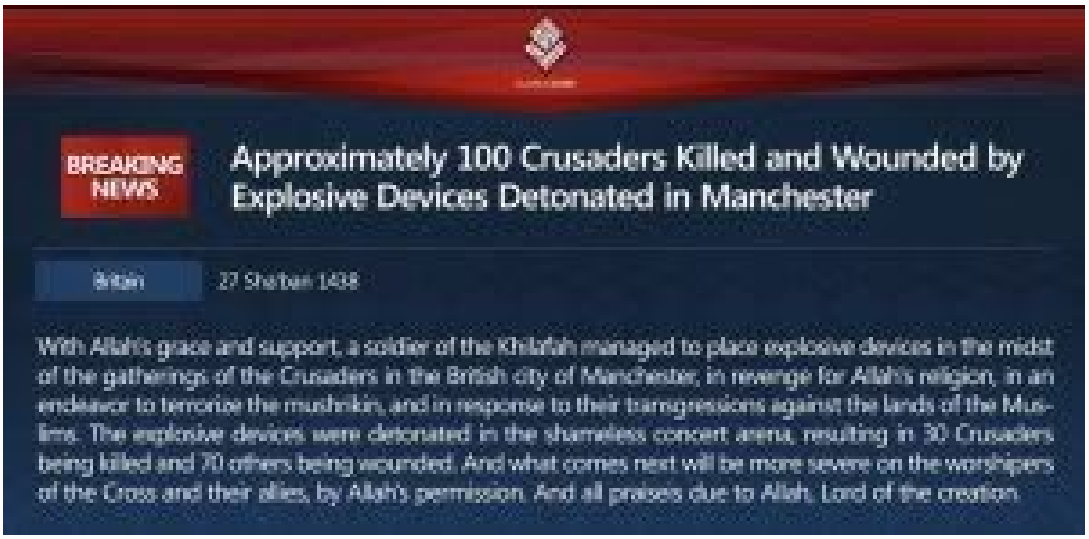
know if this is for now or for another time. However, I have been having a hard time writing about this out of fear. I am sorry.

"The first thing You showed me was from an article from a Muslim prayer site. As the organization sponsoring this site is supposedly 'peaceful' and 'mainstream', I was not expecting to see anything dramatic. As I looked at the picture included with the article, I was slightly puzzled as to why You would have me continue to look there. It was then that I suddenly saw the 'item' attached to the boy just above his 'praying' hands.



"I quickly took a screenshot. I then watched as several comments were then made below the image about how great the article was. Finally, after about two days, someone commented about the explosives strapped to the boy. Within a few hours after the comment, the picture was replaced with an uncontroversial one."

NOTE: After this dream was finished, I was later shown a congratulations message to the terrorist that murdered dozens of people, mostly children, at a recent Ariana Grande concert that I was led to add. This was such a horrific event, yet the people running this site took noticeable glee in their deaths.



"I also had a dream the night before last and I was off to a gala. I was wearing black mismatched shoes. One was a winter clog and the other was a black tennis shoe. It was only then that I suddenly realized that I could have been wearing beautiful sandals the whole time instead."

God: "Look at it this way instead. Beautiful are the feet of those who bring Good News no matter what they are wearing on their feet. Even though you will soon travel to many places, you will still feel a bit unworthy for your call. However, do not worry, Erin, as I will equip you properly in all that you do. I also have plans to heal you soon."

Me: "Thank You, Father. The left side of my face and arm are now numb. It feels as if I had just been to the dentist. This is very uncomfortable for me."

God: "I will do everything I have promised in its time and in a short, short while. Now, there is even greater trouble coming to 'your land' as the enemy has begun portioning off 'the land'. Now, look down there."

God split the Sea of Glass to show the Earth below us. I somehow then knew I was to look directly towards the Middle East.

God: "Erin, this is Babylon."

An area of land quite near to Israel lit up. However, I somehow knew that He was also referring to Islam in its entirety.

God: "Erin, this is the 'Land of the Ten Leaders'."

Me: "But, Father, I thought that the USA was Babylon."

God: "Yes, but it is a different type of Babylon and more like Tyre. Now, it is important for you to write clearly all that you soon will be shown."

Me: "Father, I stumbled on an Islamic website about a week ago, but I now believe that You had actually sent me there. I discovered something there that I do not believe many saw. I saw a photo and a countdown showing that there were only a few days left, but to what?

"Israel will be celebrating the Jubilee of Jerusalem soon, on May 24th. The President and his cabinet will also be there at the same time. The Palestinians have called for a 'Day of Rage' while they are visiting Bethlehem.

"I am worried and have been praying for Israel and the USA ever since. I believe that, either this year or next, but perhaps even tomorrow, something might happen."

God: "While you are wise to take note, Erin, remember that I am here sitting on the Throne and know about every deal that is made in secret. Now, a long time ago, you were shown swift horses as the enemy descended upon Jerusalem like a cloud."

Me: "Yes, Father. A contract went out and was signed against her. Was the USA recently tricked?"

God: "This is enough for today. I will remove your enemies and provide for you all that I have promised and more. You will see walls removed. You will then focus on that which I reveal and deal less with your trouble. I have found favor with you. I love you."

Me: "I love You, Father."

Uriel brought me to God's Door. I decided to turn back around towards the direction of the Throne. While I could not see God, the light from Him shined bright. I was in tears.

Me: Crying. "Thank You, Father, for opening Your Door for me."

I then put my hand over my heart and curtsied towards Him. I heard the roll of His laughter. I felt that this had made Him happy, almost like an offering of sorts.

God: Laughing. "Erin, you will always come through this door, not through those other doors, so do not worry."

As Uriel took me out of the Door, I turned around again and waved goodbye, but really 'see You again soon'.

Uriel: Directing my attention back to him. "Now, Erin, this is important. Several things you have been shown are interwoven and are significant."

Me: "Yes, Uriel. I have composed a list of things that I have noticed recently:

- Ramadan starts in five days and there is a plot in place.
- Palestine has called for a 'Day of Rage' during the President's visit to Bethlehem.
- There is a great celebration in Israel as this is the 50th Year of Jerusalem, the Jubilee. This is when God delivered Jerusalem back to the Jews.
- The President, his family and his cabinet will all be there to take part in the celebrations.
- North Korea has stepped up their provocations.
- The USA is now divided, politically and racially, like no other time in history.
- Recently, the weather has been extremely bad.
- I have been shown that we will soon experience record heat as God will be turning up the heat to batter the land.
- I see resources being stripped, along with crops and communications. I see downed electrical lines. This all looks like this could be for this summer.
- I see problems with travel.

"I have had several dreams about all of this and have asked God to allow my kids to stay home this summer. I have prayed that they will be unable to travel or that my enemy simply does not want to have them come this time. Uriel, I feel that so much is not right with the world right now."

Uriel: "Yes, Erin, there are epic battles taking place. However, there are many more soon, very soon, to come. I am still in my battle gear for a reason. We are heading off several enemy breaches right now. The heaviness you feel in the atmosphere around you is due to all of this taking place right now.

"Now, be careful of what you believe as truth via communications received from 'the world'. Very little they now say is the truth. The rules have changed and much more is now permissible, even though most of it is not beneficial. Your only trusted Source is to now be the Word of God and the Counselor, the Holy Spirit, God's Voice in you.

"Now, be careful about using the web. Remember the size of the spider that controls the web. Michael is battling this 'spider' right now, along with several of us. As soon as several areas of attack are cut down, new ones instantly spring forth in their place.

"Erin, you must put everything before God. Pray over your devices and remind your household of the dangers. Be diligent, Erin, as there is an epic battle that continues. You will soon be called into even greater service.

"Yes, Erin, you are a type of soldier, but, even more importantly, you are a Bride. Just remember that the Groom always sends Gifts ahead before He comes for her, okay?"

I must have still looked a bit worried despite his reassurances as Uriel then smiled at me and gently placed a reassuring hand onto my shoulder. I nodded in agreement.

Me: "Okay, Uriel."

Uriel: "Do not worry. The times of the prophets, that which is written, is soon coming to pass. You will see it unfold and be amazed."

Me: "Uriel, did the Lord send the beautiful little Kingfisher to my bird feeder earlier today?"

Uriel: Smiling. "Yes, Erin. Remember that everything Good and Holy only comes from God. If He is surely in the big things, then He is surely

also in the small things. He delights in you. When you smile, it makes His heart glad."

Me: "Please tell Him to send more, okay?"

Uriel: Laughing. "Erin, tell Him yourself. His Door is always open to You."

I looked over to God's Door and it was open. I wanted to walk back, but looked over at Uriel first. He smiled and gave me an approving nod. I opened the door slightly and looked towards the bright light as best I could. I knew God was there, but still could not see Him through the indescribably intense brightness.

Me: Smiling. "Father, thank You for sending the Kingfisher. Oh, yes, and thank You for all of the little chickadees as well."

God: I heard rolling laughter. "You are very welcome, Erin. I will send even more."

Dream over…

Dream 246 – Jesus, John 15 to 17 and Buried Hope

Received on Thursday, June 1, 2017

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all that we have. Thank You for the peace of having my children here with me. Thank You for having my husband's children with us also. Thank you for our home in a beautiful place.

Even though spring came late here in our region, the promise of summer has come quickly and the blossoming trees are now turning to green. Today, I give You a heart of extreme gratitude. I love You, Father!

You protect us and sustain us. Your laws and gentle rebukes keep us on the Good Path. Your Words are like diamonds, treasures on the journey of life. You are my greatest Treasure! You are my Father, my Friend and my Counsellor. Everything that You do and/or allow is for the benefit of our hearts. Your treasure is our hearts.

I have been running from You lately. I have been running away from coming to You. I just know that the enemy has done his best to try and keep me from You. I am sorry, Father, please forgive me. I should be pressing into You, not running away from You.

I must be honest with You. I do not like what You have been showing me through my dreams and visions recently. So much more now makes sense, but I am still wrestling with how I feel about it. At one time, I somehow thought all of the watching Christians would gather together and intercede to stop the evil plans of the wicked.

However, I have since come to realize that, without the fulfillment of Your prophecies in both the Old and the New Testament, there would be great confusion. I have recently been shown things so intricate and deep, so diabolical and so unbelievable, well, as it stands today, I am clearly not prepared for what is coming or what is already here.

Well, I should really emphasize again that it is already here. Well, 'they' are already here and they continue to be like a tsunami spreading

wherever there is available land. They need no invitation to do so as, even without invitation, they still come.

So now what, Father? In my current state, my heart will surely fail. Without You strengthening us soon, we will not last. You have been instructing me about the hidden enemy and his works over the course of my entire life, yet now I see that I am still not adequately prepared as I am today.

I had thought that I was prepared at one time, but I really was not back then and I am certainly not as I am now. There, I am admitting it freely! Father, I admit that I am not prepared right now as I currently am! I need Your help, Lord!

As a baby Christian, I used to foolishly think that Jonah was just a big baby. Well, now I realize that I was wrong about him. If I insert myself into his place and came against an enemy as scary as the inhabitants of the city of Nineveh must have been, what would I have done? I may have talked a big game, but I now realize that I am more like Jonah than I would have ever thought.

Sub-dream 1 begins – "A Family Slaughtered" (May 20th, 2017)…

I saw a married couple living in the Middle East on a missionary trip. They had many young children and they were all there with them. One night, some evil men broke into their house. They then threatened the father and husband, a man of God, with an evil choice.

Man of the 'false god': "You must declare 'our god' as your god. You must accept 'our god' or you will watch us as we rape your wife and children. If you do not accept 'our god', we will then slaughter all of them right before your very eyes."

The man of God was torn, but decided that he would try and save his family. Under his breath, he asked God for mercy and forgiveness, but knew in his heart that He truly knew that he loved Jesus with all of his heart. He attempted to deceive the evil men in order to save his family by agreeing to their demands.

Man of God: "Okay, okay, I accept. I accept 'your god'."

Well, what followed was horrible. The men of the 'false god' still continued with what the man of God had feared that they would do. He was forced to watch as each of them took turns raping his wife and each of his children. They then had him watch as they killed his wife and children one by one after they had finished raping them.

After the men of the 'false god' had finished their evil deeds, they prepared to behead the man of God. Just as the man of God was about to be beheaded, he cried out to God in great agony. Whoa, his wails were unlike anything I had ever heard before and I found it incredibly hard for me to keep writing this. I was then strengthened to continue.

Man of God: Crying out. "Oh Father, forgive me! Oh Father, forgive them!"

I woke up right as the machete was being swung down on the man's neck.

Sub-dream 1 over…

This was just one of the many dreams I have recently had on this same topic. It has since made me truly realize that I had failed to understand the magnitude of what is coming to the nations and, in reality, is already here.

Now, if faced with the same situation as the man of God, could I truly trust myself not to do exactly as he had? In reality, how could any of us know what we would do if we were faced with this same horrible situation? Father, with my children in danger such as this, I feel that my lips would have done the exact same thing to try and save them.

Sub-dream 2 begins – "The Woman Riding a Bull" (May 14th, 2017)…

I saw an incredibly detailed vision of a woman with her breasts fully exposed mounted on a very large bull. The woman had extremely long thick black hair and wore a gold crown with jewels and pearls. She wore a cape of red velvet that was lined with purple silk and sheer pantaloons.

She wore some type of elaborate jewelry and had a gold collar with chains across her breasts and stomach. I suddenly noticed that her arms had been cut off just below the elbow. As a result, she was unable to

steer the bull that she was riding. In place of her feet, she had massive iron hooks and it was quite frightening.

A storm approached and started to kick up the dirt and sand like a dust devil. The woman then rode her bull out from the storm. However, after a short while, the woman was gone, vanishing without a trace.

However, smoke had remained from where she had disappeared and it seemed as if the smoke would never end. The bull then realized that this woman was no longer riding him and turned to look for her.

Sub-dream 2 over…

This dream awoke me out of my sleep and disturbed me greatly. While I quickly made a drawing of what I was shown, I left it out due to its (albeit necessary) explicitness.

Sub-dream 3 begins – "The Group decrees 'World Unity'" (May 21st, 2017)…

I saw a group of esteemed men with the same interests writing some orders. Once completed, a scroll was mutually signed by all of them. These orders had been written against the Royal Family of Mecca. Once the orders were placed inside three silver mesh canisters, their lids were sealed.

One of the canisters was sent south and the other two canisters were sent to those who had committed fornication with her, the United States and Israel. While I was unclear as to how Israel would have been involved in any of this, I was not given any information.

After this, I saw several very large attacks. The Royal Family of Arabia was soon gone. However, I did not see what happened upon the other two canisters arrivals.

I then saw this same group appoint a man over all of the lands. While I somehow knew that this man was well known to the world, I was blocked from remembering exactly who he was. While I could not fully understand the language that they spoke in, I could somehow see their plans.

Another large scroll was then drawn up, like a contract, declaring that the world would have one religion and that all of the other religions would be under this one religion. I then saw that the names of all of the other religions were also written on this document.

I remembered that the man who had been appointed seemed to be a type of leader, perhaps like a caliph, but was very evil. When the scroll was finally completed and ready to go out, it went out quickly.

Soon after this, this group controlled all of the money, food supplies and gas and oil. I then noticed that all medical treatment now had just one source for care. There was also a declaration decreeing but one government, one religion and one bank and on and on. All of these things were now controlled by this one evil entity.

Sub-dream 3 over…

Sub-dream 4 begins – "The Destroying Mold Spreads" (May 25th, 2017)…

I was in the pews of a church and watched a preacher preaching the Gospel. When I looked up at the ceiling, I saw mold in the corners at the front altar of the church. The mold was spreading quickly, so fast that it was as if it was in a time-lapse video.

I then saw that this preacher was then no longer able to speak the Gospel of Christ. As the mold overtook him, I saw great despair and shock in his eyes over what had just come upon him and how quickly.

I then ran out of the church and down the street. I decided getting some cash would be wise so I ran over to my bank. Once inside, I noticed that the same thing with the mold was happening there as well. I quickly went over to the ATM machine to withdraw funds while I still could.

As I stood there, I suddenly noticed that a giant eyeball was staring at me from the machine. This terrified me, but then I noticed that this mold had now taken over the entire bank and had even encased the money. Fortunately, I had already withdrawn as much money as I could, so I ran over to the nearest grocery store to get supplies.

As I went into the store, I noticed that all of the shelves had already been rummaged. Any food that was still remaining was sparse. Worse yet,

what was there was rotten as it had been taken over by the spreading mold. I suddenly heard the produce man in distress and shouting to anyone who would listen.

Man: "I just put these out! All of this was fresh just this morning. What happened?"

I decided to run over to the dairy section hoping that it was not too late. However, the smell in this entire section was sour and people were now screaming in horror. I decided anything here would be rotten, so I quickly ran over to the baking aisle.

While there were still some flour sacks available, my eyes widened when I saw that a five pound bag was now selling for over $100. As I left the store, I could hear even more screaming, crying and weeping. However, it was no better on the streets as everything was now in chaos. A man on the street started lamenting to me.

Man: "I have no hope! None at all! All that I had is now gone! All of it is now gone!"

Sub-dream 4 over…

Sub-dream 5 begins – "The Secret 6th Pillar of Islam" (May 26th, 2017)…

I was in a classroom with an Arab instructor. He was wearing a white long overcoat with a headdress. He was showing the class a white globe of the Earth. A massive white ribbon was wrapped around the globe.

He then started to point to the various lands, all seven of the continents, and at the ribbon wrapped around them. While I was not sure if the ribbon somehow represented the global internet, I noticed that, on closer observation, all of the ribbons seemed to originate from the Middle East and were going out to each of the seven regions.

Instructor: Speaking in a heavy accent. "You must listen and understand that you have all been taught a lie. The only truth is that all foundations are really from Allah. Allah is the pillar and the capstone. Without Allah, the entire building crumbles."

The instructor then showed the class a drawing of the five pillars of Islam using a slide projector. When he finished showing the class the 5th pillar, the slides mistakenly advanced to show a 6th pillar. When he noticed that this was accidentally being shown to the classroom, he quickly unplugged the projector as fast as he could.

Student: "Teacher, what was that 6th pillar?"

Instructor: "There was no 6th pillar."

Student: "But we all saw it!"

When the whole class started murmuring their collective agreement, the instructor decided to take his chances and continue with his lesson. He plugged the slide projector back in and showed them the 6th pillar again.

Instructor: "Yes, yes, this is a special pillar. However, it is also a secret and only those who accept the words of Allah are allowed to see it. Now, who would like to learn about the secrets of this special 6th pillar?"

Every one of the student raised their hands in agreement. When the instructor saw this, he excused himself for a second to pray under his breath and out of the sight of his students.

Instructor: "Thank you, Allah, for delivering this knowledge to me. Thank you for so easily delivering these students."

Sub-dream 5 over…

Father, I have also had several other dreams that seem to be related to the Book of Revelation. However, I must admit that I have not spent much time reading Revelation as it overwhelms me. As such, it is still mostly a mystery to me and I have a limited understanding.

Sometimes it even seems that Revelation is truly just too wonderful for the limits of my abilities. However, when I do read this, I can see that Your Courts and Your Throne are just like what I have seen. When I read about what the beautiful choir of angels sings in Your Courts, it is just like what I have heard.

Revelation even speaks of the beautiful Sea of Glass You have shown me, but it is frustrating, as I am sure it was for John, that my writing could

never truly capture the wonder of this marvel. While this 'Sea' is glass, it is also somehow living and breathing. In reality, this is just too difficult for us to comprehend in our current human state.

Father, I pray for greater knowledge and 'Revelation' from You as I attempt to navigate this great Book. Since we are clearly in the beginnings of this time now, I truly now feel that this is what You would want us to do.

I have also come to realize just how effective the enemy has been in turning Christians against each other. So many are now kept so busy accusing others of false teachings, false signs, false wonders and deception that there is barely any time left for them to witness to Your Grace and Glory to the lost.

In Mark 3:25, Jesus states, "And if a house be divided against itself, that house cannot stand". Jesus had spoken this to the Pharisees after they had just accused Him of being the 'prince of the demons'. They then falsely accused Him of being able to cast out demons only because He was secretly one of them.

Jesus has often reminded me that there will soon come a time when we will also be accused by fellow Christians of working for satan. Well, in reality, this time is here as I have already experienced this backlash from fellow Christians a few times.

This backlash comes even though I clearly write of our love for all things God and the Bible. You would think that this backlash would be because I was writing about my relationship AGAINST God, but it is really because of my relationship WITH God. It is apparent that, not only is the world now backwards, so are many of God's 'followers'.

Now, God has specifically created us for a relationship with Him and has even told us that He would speak to us in dreams and visions during the end times. Even though what I have written is in line with the Bible and constantly points to the Bible, the attacks still come, almost always from those who should be supporting all of this instead.

Quite simply, all of us were created to love, praise and worship Him. While we are also called to honor His Creation, including the Earth and the animals, and to love each other, we are to always love Him first and foremost and obey His commands and commandments. While nothing I

have written in these dreams has contradicted this, anger still comes and will only continue to increase, mostly from fellow Christians.

Father, You gave us many warning in the Bible to not be deceived by various things, but especially by those who teach false doctrines. These false doctrines are variations of Your Word and have been sent by the enemy to lead Your Lambs to the wolves of a false gospel. It has worked and many now follow a false 'christ', one who is the very opposite of the positive Fruits of the Spirit.

The leaders of these false 'messiahs' then burden their followers with works, and one in particular even praises them for their deaths. Many in this one now coerce their sons and daughters to commit suicide / murder by encouraging them to sacrifice themselves by using hidden bombs to kill and maim others in the name of their god.

It seems as if each of these false religions has the same common theme. Each of them has a long supplemental list of demands that are loosely based on one man's (or woman's) interpretations and writings of excerpts taken out of context from the Word of God. Each one of these false messengers then keeps their followers hostage by requiring them to give a designated homage to get to Heaven.

This 'homage' to their 'god' could mean acts of service or sacrificing their money, land and children and on and on, but often all of it. They teach of a god that must be feared. They teach of a 'false Jesus' that is actually the enemy in disguise, a wolf in sheep's clothing. Their promises of Heaven and Eternity are only available to their followers if they pay the price to their particular religion in full, whatever this may entail.

In contrast, the One True Jesus of the Bible teaches us in Matthew 5:3 that 'blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the Kingdom of Heaven." In Matthew 20:16, He teaches us that 'the last will be first and the first shall be last.' These cults teach the complete opposite of our Perfect Jesus.

You, Father, are the God of justice, mercy and compassion. You even sent Your Son, God in the flesh, Jesus, to show us the way to You through His love and sacrifice. He was and is the Pure Lamb given as a sacrifice, a scapegoat, to atone for our sins.

He has risen! He Lives! He is in those who accept Him as their Lord and Savior! The Holy Spirit is our Heavenly Cell Phone, a gift from You as a direct line to Jesus! Jesus, via the Holy Spirit, is our Counsellor, directing our path in righteousness, love, compassion and mercy for the lost. We simply could never do this without Your guidance and compassion.

What god can do this other than our One True God in Heaven, our Creator? None! Father, the world is in the process of dissolution. It is melting and dissolving right before our very eyes. You have shown me a series of tentacles in which we, as a world, have lost all control to but a few. The root of each of these nations is now in the wrong hands and most of its citizens are completely oblivious to what is happening.

You showed me who now owns the financial markets and our mortgages and controls the banks. There is a deep root to this and it is hidden. Global food supplies are now completely controlled by those in power and not one has been elected.

The spread of a mighty nation that has no land is NOT referring to Christianity! All of the major book publishers for educational materials, and soon even for Bible publications as well, are already now in the wrong hands.

You also showed me who owns the media, entertainment and technology. You showed me who owns our transportation. It is all owned by the same people who own the financial markets. They create false stories that make the stock markets plummet and then buy up the 'hurting' companies at a fraction of what they are worth.

While this once was happening slowly, it is now happening very quickly. The doors to the nations were opened and the enemy was freely allowed, and often even encouraged, to invade and conquer. As this was done in a relatively 'peaceful manner', no one noticed. We are the spoils and the plunder and are now free for the purchase.

My husband and I recently had the chance to review some DVDs from a Christian organization called 'Koome Ministries'. These DVDs taught us quite a bit about the inner workings of Islam as the head of it is a former Muslim. What these DVDs had confirmed as already happened is more than just a little bit frightening!

Father, if You do not strengthen us soon, how will any of us survive? Several months ago, You showed me the United States as if it was a massive house. In this, Canada was its 'front yard', Mexico was its 'backyard' and the countries to the east and west were its neighbors.

You then showed me other things as well. The USA's bordering supply lines are now controlled by the enemy and are the 'gateway regions'. These include the Aleutian Isles, Alaska to Russia, the Panama Canal Region and Hudson Bay to Toronto. The North American continent is now vulnerable to takeover as these gateways are the USA's front yard and backyard. Worse yet, all of this is being done 'by invitation'.

Father, I do not want us to still be here anymore. However, if we must remain for a while as workers to bring in Your harvest, please, please strengthen us and soon. Who will be able to stand if You do not strengthen us soon? Please hold us up!

I recently stumbled onto one of the enemy's websites and they now refer to us as the 'crusaders'. One site even said, 'Death to the Crusaders'. So, Father, it seems as if we are now the Crusaders then. So, what does it really mean to be a 'Christian Crusader'?

The atmosphere around us has changed even more recently and not in a good way. Anyone who now speaks anything contrary to a 'certain agenda' is labeled hateful. In contrast, no one is able to freely talk about the Good News of Jesus anymore, even when being extremely cautious.

Just recently, a woman in Augusta, Maine had simply told a coworker that she would pray for her because of her upcoming surgery. Nothing else was said and the two women, who attend the same church, had thought their conversation was private.

While I am not entirely sure of all of the details of this story, it turns out that someone had overheard their conversation. The woman that dared to mention 'prayer' at work was then fired. While she will most likely fight this in court, this still sends a message and puts her life in turmoil. Seriously, it is unbelievable what we are now witnessing!

On Saturday, my husband, our two daughters and I were in our car as we pulled up to a stoplight. The vehicle in front of us failed to notice an

elderly woman walking in the crosswalk. We then watched as, and in what seemed like slow motion, this vehicle then hit the woman.

Despite our attempts at warning them by honking, she was struck down. I bolted out of the vehicle to see if she needed aid as my husband parked the vehicle and called 911. The woman hit was in the right as she was in a crosswalk and had the walking signal.

When I reached the woman, she seemed dazed and confused. She kept stating that she was fine, but I could tell she was injured. At first, I felt that she was refusing our help because she was in shock, but I now believe it may have been because she was worried about possible medical costs and the time this could involve.

As the paramedics checked over the woman and my husband gave his eye witness statement to the police, I soon found myself standing next to the elderly man and his wife that had struck the woman. I overheard them both remarking about how 'wonderful' it was that he had not been driving faster or the result could have been much worse.

When I replied by telling them that 'this was a miracle from God', the man and his wife immediately stiffened up. I could tell that they were both uncomfortable by my seemingly innocent statement.

While I should not have been surprised, I still was as the response I had just received was so incredibly cold and seemingly out of place given the obvious miracle. Lord, has it really come to this? Tragedy strikes and You intervene to save them, but we are now no longer able to praise You openly for what You have done without being 'offensive'?

Father, I know that this has been a long rant, but I am struggling to wrap my head around this late hour. We have encountered so many struggles in the last few years and they continued even after these dreams began. In fact, and in the last few months, there seems to have even been an increasing ramp up by my enemies.

Anyway, about a month ago, I ran out of my favorite late grape harvest wine, a 2012 vintage. Sadly, there is just no more of this particular wine left to purchase. The wine was sweet and I had used it especially for communion with You as per Your leading.

On a side note, I have been called away from my devotional chair before communion a few times and, each time I had to be away for some time, the wine in my tiny communion cup turned into sweet syrup, almost like white grape sugar syrup. The evaporation of the water seemed to create this sweet syrup.

Anyway, once I ran out of my favorite wine, I decided to drink a different wine that I had purchased a couple of years ago. At the time, it was simply because it was handy, but I now realize that there was a specific reason that I am now drinking this new wine for communion. It is called 'Buried Hope', a 2013 Vintage. The label reads as follows:

With 'Buried Hope', we are telling a story of promise. Great wines come from stressed vines. If vines are stressed, they react by producing fewer, but more complex and flavorful grapes. Our winemakers are dedicated to finding the most challenging soil environments, which stress the vines just enough to achieve the highest quality in each grape, leading to wines that TRULY reflect the personality of their origins.

Father, Jesus is the True Vine. However, for the purposes of this 'Buried Hope' story, I feel as if I am one stressed grape here and that I am from a really stressed branch. Perhaps I should not feel this way, but I do, so please help!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was standing in a massive vineyard in a grape growing wine production Paradise of epic Heavenly proportions! There was row after row of perfected grape vines. The vines and trunks needed no training, guidelines or lead wires in order to grow. They stood perfectly on their own. There were several different varieties of vines there.

The soil was the same as the Lord had showed me in previous visits. However, as a reminder, Heavenly soil is perfectly aerated and really dense, yet light and airy. It is full of minerals and has the perfect PH and enzymes for growing perfect crops. There is no need for fertilizer as God provides everything in full perfection. There is no lack of balance, just perfect growing conditions. There are even diamonds in the dirt.

Heaven is truly a perfected Land and a Grower's Paradise! However, I should mention that I am not much of a gardener. I know very little about what is needed or even how to describe what I am seeing.

However, I know just enough about landscaping on Earth to be able to say, 'Wow, there is so much more here than meets the eye!'

I sighed as I realized how perfect Heavenly gardening is compared to earthly gardening. There is no slavery or forced labor here. There is no anxiety or stress and the work is easy. All that is here is for the pure joy of working the land. Producing good things for God is even a form of joyful worship.

Yes, even 'working' the land here is a form of worship and stewardship, the pure joy of honoring God! This is why so many of the 'laborers' here sing as they 'work'. They sing with joy, they laugh and all of them are relaxed as they do it!

As I walked through the rows of vines, I noticed that the time of the day seemed to be morning. Based on the dew, it may have even been late morning. The temperature was a beautiful mid to high 60's and I heard birds singing everywhere. I could also hear the faint sound of music, along with the sound of water and a waterfall.

While I could not see where all of the sounds were coming from, I could see the morning sun shining on the grapes. The sun made the grapes reflect like pastel jewels on the vines. There were every shade of pastels, golds, light greens, dark pinks and too many other shades to count. It was simply stunning to witness.

The clarity in the atmosphere here is really like nothing on Earth. My heart truly felt at Home here and cannot be truly described. It is so beautiful here and so much greater than anything I had ever conceived in my old thoughts of Heaven, even as a child.

Jesus: "Erin, over here."

I looked up toward the mountain where I had thought I heard His voice, but I did not see Him there. I decided to run down to the end of the row to get a better look, but soon was distracted by noticing what I was wearing instead.

I was wearing a beautiful white linen gown with another type of silk veil wrapped around the back of my head. It also wrapped around my arms and was so luxurious feeling. I looked down at my feet and I was

barefoot. Like last time, I laughed with joy when I noticed that the dark soil here does not make your clothes or feet dirty here.

I realized that the Lord had put me in bare feet as He knows that I would not usually go outside, or even inside for that matter, like this. I simply do not like dirt on my feet, so I almost always have footwear on. However, here in Heaven, well, this is AWESOME! I suddenly remembered I was looking for the Lord and called out to Him.

Me: Smiling. "Lord, where are You?"

Jesus: "Erin, I am right here!"

I turned and looked all around me, but I still could not find Him. I decided to walk down a row of grapes that had an amazing vine canopy overhead. At the end of this canopy-like path, I saw a small bench next to a large rock that had water cascading down into a clear pool of fresh water.

I realized that I was thirsty, so I quickly ran over and dropped down to my knees to drink from the pool. The water was amazingly cool and refreshing, as per usual. I stared into the water at my reflection and started to cry as I could barely even recognize my healthy appearance here. I smiled and laughed as I swiped my finger in the water so that my reflection would become wavy.

However, just after I did this, I saw someone else's finger go into the water. As soon as the finger entered the water, it instantly became as still as a sheet of glass. I looked over and there was Jesus. I instantly sprung up from my knees and hugged Him in excitement and joy. Even if I do not see Him for the shortest of times, I cannot wait!

Me: "Oh Lord, I just miss You so much!"

Jesus: Smiling. "Erin, I am always with you. Now, what is wrong?"

Me: "Lord, if You do not turn and heal us soon, or take us Home instead, we will not last. I have been shown, as You have revealed to me, what is to come and I am not prepared. However, who can really prepare for what is coming?

"Lord, no one is ready. While some people may think that they are ready, they are not. Apart from You, absolutely no one could ever be ready for

what is coming. What You have revealed to me is for now and it is happening. It is all happening just as clearly as Your Word has said that it would!"

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, this is written and has been foretold. While this is not a surprise to Me, you are still in awe because you have waited a long time for signs and now they have come. While you had been worrying that what you have written could be at odds with what you have read in the Bible, you now have increased understanding.

"Things that once seemed confusing to you are no longer quite as mysterious. You now see with increased clarity the accuracy of your dreams as it relates to Scripture. Still, you come to Me today in apprehension and brokenness. I tell you the truth, Erin, you have not been deceived." He smiled and then reached over for a cluster of grapes.

"Now, Erin, look at these grapes. These are not quite ready as they have not quite reached their time. However, these over here…" He then pointed to a different cluster. "…are plump and bursting from their skins. These are ripe for the harvest.

"Now, if these are left too long on the branch, they would eventually shrivel and die and would be wasted fruit." He nodded His head and smiled. "Determining the readiness and the maturity of a grape is not an easy thing." I suddenly became downcast and Jesus immediately noticed. "Okay, Erin, what is troubling you?"

Me: Crying. "Lord, what if I am not found suitable to You? I love You so much, but what if, when You come, I am not what You expect?"

Jesus: Smiling. "Well, Erin, perhaps it is time for a sweeter communion wine? Hmm, it seems the enemy has been working overtime while you are in this vulnerable state and that he has been stirring up your memories during the Counting of the Omer. The enemy recently took you over a past bridge, but I allowed this.

"Now, you have already repented numerous times for each of your offenses and I had already forgiven you. Erin, I do not keep a record of wrongs unless the wrong course is chosen and I use this to get someone back on their chosen path. With you, I have seen your path and already know that it leads to Me.

"You are like a Bride who, before her Groom comes, worries that she will be rejected just before the ceremony starts. Erin, do not worry as the Groom loves His Bride." He smiled at me and I hugged Him.

"Now, do not let the enemy deceive you. While you are unable to change bad decisions from your past, you can still make right your destination here. Erin, though you are here with Me, the enemy is behind you and wants to call you back. However, I am here with you and I am calling you to go forward.

"I am standing at the Altar like a Groom at a wedding. You are the Bride, unable to break your gaze with the Groom as you approach Him at the Altar. I am at the Altar daily, Erin, so come to Me whenever you are worried.

"Now, look at your dress. Hmm, did you pick this yourself from your closet?" He laughed as I looked down. "I think not as there is nothing as fine and as pure as this white fabric in Heaven that you are wearing here.'

"Now, it is very important that you remain in Me daily. Come to Me frequently and call out to Me always. The enemy creates much glamour and distracts you, but I speak to you continuously now with revelation, so take note.

"Even though it seems like all hope is lost…" He smiled. "…or 'buried', it is not. Soon the dawn shall come and the sun shall rise. The hopes of those whose hearts have been broken, bones dried up and skin shriveled like grapes, 'left too long', will be revived. I tell you the truth: For those who wait for Me, I am the Vine and they are the Branches. You are dressed as My Bride, but, apart from Me, you cannot bear fruit."

I knew that this was a lesson straight from John 15.

Me: "Lord, why would You ever leave any grapes on the vine for too long?"

Jesus: Laughing. "Do not worry, Erin, as you are not one of the shriveled up grapes as your branches produce Good Fruit. Branches unable to produce Good Fruit are of no use to the Vinedresser.

"Now, I call you friend and you did not choose Me as I chose you. I have appointed you so that you bear fruit and so that your fruit abides, that is

continues to remain, so that whatever you ask My Father in My Name may be given to you.

"This vine here…" He pointed to a vine. "…has many branches. Each branch bears fruit and will continue to do so. You remain in Me and My Words are in you. Ask whatever you wish and it will be done for you by My Father, the Vinedresser."

Me: Laughing. "Do You mean 'Bride'-dresser?" We then both laughed together.

Jesus: "Well, yes. As He has loved Me, so I have loved you and remain in love. If you keep My commandments, you will abide in My love, just as I have kept My Father's commandments and abide in His love. You also must love one another.

"My commandment is this: That you love one another as I have loved you. Greater love has no one than this that someone lay down his life for his friends. You are My friends if you do as I command you." He was gentle, yet stern, as He said this.

Me: Crying. "Oh Lord, am I in danger of not obeying Your commandments?"

Jesus: Smiling. "Well, Erin, there is no one who is perfect. If I obey My Father's commandments and I have then asked you to obey My commandments as a Groom would ask a Bride that had married Him for love, and since you are My Bride and also My friend, then you will remain in love with Me and abide in Me and Me in You. We will then be as one, understand?

"Now, the hour you are in is dark. Many will be persecuted in My Name and in the Name of My Father, yet these persecutors do not know Us. However, since I have now come to each of them, they will be guilty of their sin and will be unable to say, 'You did not call me, so I am blameless.' No excuse will be allowed as it is written that whoever hates Me also hates My Father."

Me: "Lord, I will study John 15 as I feel that You will say even more to my heart there. I also feel that there are many layers of meaning in Your Words of love than we realize."

Jesus: "Erin, I will grant you what you are searching for, but it has been there from the beginning and is no secret. Now, continue to the next chapters as well (John 17), Erin, and make sure to etch My prayer on your heart."

I stopped here in order to read John 15, 16 and 17 carefully from start to finish. As I read His beautiful Words again in these chapters, the Words came alive and I wept. I then went back to Him to ask, yet again, why He would choose someone like me.

Me: "Oh Lord, I am not You. I have floundered on my path of righteousness. While I am a hopeful Bride, my life's journey has soiled my clothes. I thank God, My Father in Heaven, for sending You, His Son, to save me from the sins of this world. Without You, Lord, I would surely be sent to the depths of Sheol.

"Lord, I love You. Please forgive me that I am finally having revelation about obvious Words that You have spoken to me. I am still in awe and wonder over why You would call any of us, but especially me as I truly feel that I am the least of these.

"I am a woman born of sin, conceived out of wedlock. I have been divorced twice and have been bankrupt three times. I feel that I am the least deserving of being called. When I was youthful and strong, I was foolish and prideful, vain and arrogant, but now I am full of years, old and in pain.

"While I do not feel physically able, my heart is ready. Here, with You, I am young, vibrant, beautiful and strong. When I am here in my dreams, I even wear white." It suddenly fully hit me. "Lord, in my dreams, You have me wearing white!

"While I am so thankful, who am I that You could ever find my vessel worthy? I have wronged others in my journey here. While I have tried to make amends with all that I could think of, some of their doors were shut. However, for the doors that were opened, I gladly walked through and corrected my wrongs as best I could.

"Lord, I so desire to be fully blameless before You. Please reveal to me anything else in this late, late, late hour that I can bring before You to ask for forgiveness. I would like to give You all of my heart so that no

evil or unforgiveness remains. I do not want my lamp to be only half full of oil. Lord, I want to be ready and full of oil."

Jesus: "Erin, I will give you the desires of your heart. You are My Bride and My Branch and continue to bear Good Fruit. Do not worry as it is written that 'I am about to do something in your days that you would not believe even if you were told.' Do not worry as I will strengthen you for the journey.

"Now, read and receive My prayer (in John 17). I went to My Father in Heaven and this is for you, Erin, so take careful note of what I asked as My Father granted My request and you are as 'one' to Me."

Me: "While I am not certain what all of this means, I joyfully accept."

Jesus: "You will, Erin, you will, so do not worry. Now, I have shown you the evil of the 'sons of Molech' and this is the same as in the 'times of Noah'. Understand the roots of Sodom and that what is being worshipped is not that of fertility, but that of dung. Understand the hatred at the root and the rapid spread of evil.

"Understand that this is in all walks of life. Like yeast in a batch of dough, it spreads quickly, causing it to rise. So it is now and this yeast is the great process of deception. It has spread across the nations.

"Along with this comes a veil of darkness. 'Elect'-ed officials, along with the elect, including congregations and even entire countries, have been in a daze. Though an army of darkness has come, this still comes with hope."

Me: "Lord, how? How is there hope? How can this be when no one even listens to any of us anymore? Many Christians now believe that You would never call any of us even though it is written. To some of these Christians, we are now even more deplorable than 'the deplorable'!"

Jesus: Smiling. "Well, Erin, I did not appoint them as your judge, right? However, I will see them in Court here one day. Now, pray, as they are the ones who have been deceived. The more their opposite of the Fruits of the Spirit are practiced and grows, the less room there is for Good Flavorful Fruit on the Branch, until no room remains.

"Erin, the dark veil over them grows thicker. Many will be caught unaware when the veil is lifted. They will bargain, but I will not hear their self-accolades of being such 'hard working servants for satan'. So pray, Erin, as satan is the lord of confusion. He is the enemy and is a wicked vine that has branches that abide in him as well.

"There is no Fruit of the Spirit on his branches, only fruits of the drunkenness of evil wine. As the wicked partake, they are exposed as My Father and I see everything. Erin, you have experienced the 'wine of affliction', yet you have remained faithful.

"Though you do not believe yourself worthy, I have still chosen you. Your heart is good and it is Mine. You are Mine and I have redeemed you. Now, I will pour good wine into you. You will then pour out good wine on others. Your vessel and wineskin is good.

"Some will drink what is good and will be changed. However, some will refuse what is good. However, for you, it matters not as I am with you and you already reside here with Me. You do not belong there, but here, understand?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. I am an alien there and Heaven is my true Home."

Jesus: "Very good, Erin. Now, enjoy the beautiful day that I have given you. I will continue to bless you, so do not worry."

He reached over and hugged me.

Dream over…

Dream 247 – Jesus, God and a Glimpse of Our Transformation

Received on Thursday, June 8, 2017

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for everything. I need help with my dream.

Dream 1 description begins…

We lived in a very fancy California-type country home. We were very wealthy, but were still 'down to Earth'. The view from our house was quite similar to what you would find in Tuscany and we could even see vineyards. Our property was situated near a body of water and was adjacent to the base of a large bridge.

As I looked out, I noticed that we also owned a very large warehouse, but somehow knew that we rarely had a chance to use it. This warehouse was still sectioned off into different areas as it had been used to facilitate a variety of craftsmen that had once used these spaces as their studios.

It was such a beautiful sunny day out and the weather was perfect. However, my husband and I soon noticed that several people were now walking on a path we have in our front yard. We addressed a woman as she was passing by.

Me: "Excuse me, miss, but where are you all coming from?"

Woman: "Oh, we are all travelling here by foot from the city for the wedding. By the way, do you know where the wedding is supposed to take place?"

Me: "I am not sure. Who is getting married?"

Woman: "The pastor."

I suddenly remembered the young couple that had just moved into a small home right on our property line to the north. I was surprised by her

answer as, when I had found out that he was a pastor, I had just assumed that they were already married.

The woman living with the pastor had long straight brown hair and was very beautiful. However, the pastor was very good looking as well. You could say, look wise, that they seemed 'equally yoked'.

Me: "Oh, the pastor. Yes, they are the couple that just moved in over there."

I pointed her over to their house just as more people were walking by. To my surprise, and just during this short time, it now seemed as if hundreds of people had now walked through our property to get to their wedding.

Woman: Smiling. "Okay, thank you so much."

After she walked off, I looked over at my husband.

Me: "This does not make any sense. It appears that they are even using our property for their wedding. Why would they use our property, especially since we have not even been invited?"

My husband: "This really does not make any sense at all. Who could blame us for being at least a little bit surprised, right?"

As we walked back into our house, we decided not to make a big deal about it. As we tried to make peace with this rather unusual situation, we heard a knock on our front door. We decided to open the door together.

Man: "Hello, I was just over at the wedding and was told that you have some decorations in your warehouse. Do you think we could borrow them for the wedding?"

I was not sure how they could have known that we had decorations in our warehouse, but shrugged it off. I thought for a minute, but could not remember seeing any decorations in our warehouse. However, there was a lot in there from the previous owner and we still had not sorted it all out.

Me: "I am not sure. I will have to look around and see what the previous owner of our property had left behind in our warehouse. If we have any decorations, we will bring them over to you."

Man: "That would be great. Thank you."

After he walked off, I went over to the warehouse to look. When I reached the warehouse, all seemed normal at first as I thought all the lights were off. However, after I walked in a bit, I suddenly noticed that the backdoor was open just a crack and that a light at one of the workstations in the back of the warehouse was on.

I walked over to the workstation and saw a woman there. I cleared my throat loudly, but the woman still did not notice me. I was quite surprised that she had not turned to look at me as I made other noises as well so as to not frighten her. I suddenly somehow realized that it was as if God was keeping me hidden from her.

As I got closer, I recognized her as the woman that was living with the pastor. She had been working on various colored soapstone sculptures. One of the sculptures was of a very large salmon and was beautiful. When she looked down at her watch, she started to talk to herself.

Woman: "Oh no, it is already 2:45pm. My wedding is at 3:00pm." She let out a deep sigh. "Oh, how I would rather stay here!"

I watched her as she gathered her belongings, turned off the light and snuck out the backdoor. I was confused and decided to see where she went. I turned on the master light switch and the warehouse lit up. I walked over to the backdoor and peered out.

To my surprise, they had now set up a beautiful venue for their wedding right here on our property! I saw that several pieces of her beautiful art had now been erected at the venue. I shook my head in amazement as I recognized that all of the art on display had been created in our warehouse and with our supplies.

Me: "I am so confused. While I like this couple, why would they not at least ask for our permission before doing all of this? If they had just asked, I would have happily said yes. Why would they not at least ask us?"

I looked at the bottom of the backdoor, which served as the emergency fire door, and had noticed that the woman had used a rock to wedge the door open. I decided to remove the rock and keep the door permanently locked.

I walked back over to her studio area and noticed that all of her work was lovely. I shook my head again at the thought of her using our property and supplies without even asking. I turned off the lights after I walked to the main entrance. I locked this door as well and decided that they would both be kept under lock and key from now on.

When I got home, I explained all of this to my husband. He was as shocked as I was at all that had been happening in our warehouse without our permission. We simply could not understand how this couple could organize such a large ceremony on our property without even asking or inviting us.

Dream 1 description over…

I woke up from this dream at around 4:00am this morning and became worried. I decided to go to my devotional chair, take communion and ask Jesus what this dream meant.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was immediately in His presence.

Me: "Oh Lord, what of this dream? Are we not invited to the wedding?"

Jesus: Laughing. "This is not the meaning of this dream. Even though he was a pastor, this couple had been living together outside of marriage. Even though they were using your property, warehouse and supplies, they had not asked you. They did not ask you because they did not want to feel obligated to you in any way by asking.

"They instead took from you in order to make it their own. Even though all of the guests had to enter your property for the wedding, you were not even invited. This dream does not mean that you are out of My favor. When I tell you that I have found favor in you, Erin, I actually mean what I say." He smiled at me and I laughed.

"Now, I am in you on Earth as well. While I already talk to you from the mid-section in your chest, you will soon hear from Me just as clearly there as you hear from Me here. Erin, this is what it will be like once you are changed and healed…"

I was suddenly taken out of my vision and was still sitting there at my devotional chair. Just then, I saw a massive flash or white charge that was similar to lightning. My body was instantly different and had been completely changed. I decided to walk around the room to see if this was all real. It was! I was still me and I was still very much alive.

Jesus: "Erin, come back up."

I heard Him as clearly as I did in Heaven! Wow! At first, I pretended to ignore Him as I really, really wanted to show my husband what had just happened. However, and just as quickly, I realized that this was not yet the time for this.

While I was disappointed that this was only to be a glimpse, I was also incredibly excited. As I sat back down in my chair, I instantly changed back to 'normal'. I went back to continue my visit.

Me: "Lord, what was this all about?"

Jesus: "Erin, this is what it will soon be like. When you are changed, it will be sudden, not gradual. You will be changed in an instant. While it will happen at a time you think not, it will be perfectly timed. I will instruct you from there and your clarity of mind will also be enhanced.

"Great mysteries will be uncovered. I will show you these. You will have understanding and hidden knowledge that can only come from Me. While all of your cells will be regenerated, you will also be reshaped. You will desire nothing but that which I place upon your heart. You will be subject to Me in all that you do."

Even though I completely trust the Lord with all of my heart and in all things, I at first reacted without thinking about what He had said in this last part.

Me: "But, Lord, then there won't be any of 'me' left, right?"

Jesus: Laughing. "No, Erin, you will remain Erin, just 'perfectly' Erin, understand? Then when I send you out, people will be terrified as they will know that I am with you. Even though you will come forth in love, most will fear you and will want you removed. Those that do come to you for 'good' will rarely be those that you would have expected. Do not worry, Erin, as you will know what to do as you will await instructions from Me."

Me: "Thank You, Lord. I love You so much. Thank You! Thank You! Please continue, Lord. I am scared, but I am also very excited."

Jesus: "You were selected for the perfect time. Erin, I am about to shake the nations and you will be one of the quakes."

Me: "Will You equip me with the ability to stand against the enemy?"

Jesus: "Do not worry, Erin, as your enemies will be unable to come near you. With just one thought from you, they will be circumvented by the angels that I have sent to you. You will also have the strength of many men and nothing will come against you with any success. You will even be able to scale a wall or climb like a deer on the cliffs.

"However, and even with all of this, you will still be gentle, kind and loving. You will be just like one would expect from My Bride. You will be the very 'crusader' that the enemy fears the most. You will be aware of every evil scheme before it comes to pass and every plot will be exposed before you.

"Now, you will be accused of many things by many people. However, even more people will be in awe and will come to you and ask, 'What God do you follow?' You will then answer…

I follow the God of all Creation, Who made both the Heavens and the Earth. I follow the God that made you. He sent His Son, Jesus, Whom you persecuted. He has the keys to death and Hades. He tore the Temple in two and He raised the dead. He then rose again and ascended into Heaven after leaving His Spirit upon those who believed.

His Spirit has now come alive in us and He has revived the souls of the walking dead in Christ. We are to shake the nations before that Great and Terrible Day of the Lord. He will return for those

that love Him and will come on the clouds to take His Bride Home. He will take Her to the place that He has prepared in advance.

He will then come and return with a mighty army and take His rightful place on His Throne. There, each tongue will confess and every knee will bow in reverence to the Savior of the world, Jesus.

He looked over and saw that I was in awe of all that He Was saying. He gently nudged me and started to laugh in order to 'lighten the mood'.

Jesus: "Erin, it really will be just this simple."

Me: I laughed in reply, but was still trying to compose myself. "Lord, I am speechless."

Jesus: "Do not worry, Erin. You are ready to receive and soon, very soon."

He smiled at me and pointed up. I suddenly heard the Voice of the Father address me from above. I instantly fell to my knees.

God: "Erin, do not worry."

Me: "Father, I have never had this happen like this before. What happened?"

God: "Erin, more is to come. I am sending Gifts to My Bride ahead of the coming of the Groom, My Son. Receive the Gifts and have joy. These are prior to the ceremony. There will be much more.

"I love you and could not be happier with you. Erin, this will be a wonderful time for you, so do not worry. Even as the world becomes more and more in turmoil, you will be protected. When you first asked to serve Me, you had expected a different type of ministry. However, what I have given to you, Erin, is My best and is the best for you."

Me: Crying in happiness. "Thank You, Father! I love You so much. Please use me as You wish. I cannot wait to someday be there with You. I want so much to give You a long hug or even just to rest my cheek on Your hand or foot. If only people really knew just how truly amazing You

are, Father. If they did, they would feel such shame. Oh Father, I just love You so much.

God: "I love you. Erin, I have had your life from the beginning and will continue with you until the day I call you Home. Now, do not worry as I am aware of everything and you are fully forgiven, so do not doubt your worth and calling, understand? To do so would dishonor My abilities as God to create you and choose you. I have you, Erin, so keep your eyes focused only on Me. You are Mine."

Dream over…

Dream 248 – Jesus, the Deer and the Cliffs

Finished on Sunday, June 11, 2017

Friday, June 9, 2017 – A rainy spring day…

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for all that we have. Thank You for my family and friends. Summer is in the air. Yesterday was extremely hot, but today is a beautiful cool spring day.

Father, I avoided You yesterday and today I am feeling so sorry that I did. While helping my daughter with her outfit for a Christian youth group gathering two days ago, I discovered something on her skin. I promptly called her doctor and emailed him a photo of what I had found.

After their office looked at the photo, they promptly setup an appointment for her to see the doctor, but also scheduled a biopsy at the same time for two days later. The picture must have been serious enough to have both appointments arranged immediately as there is usually a wait involved. However, their urgency just made me more worried.

Father, what can I say? I have kept it together, but clearly I did not see this coming. This is the time of year when kids are usually enjoying the outdoors, spending time with friends, laughing and creating lasting memories. What now though?

This made me start wondering if I should have done things differently? Have I done everything that I possibly could? Father, I feel like I have been robbed of my chance to be a normal parent because of all of the years spent fighting just to keep my children.

I then lost even more of my life when I later became sick and injured. Now, I know that You make no promises for an easy life here and I realize this, but my daughter has always been my 'normal healthy child'. Since my boys are firmly on the Autism Spectrum, I have come to depend on her being my one 'normal' child.

Well, Father, You know everything and You sometimes even change the way we think 'normal' should be. As a parent, I have had to surrender all of this to You as, clearly, I am unable, on my own strength, to 'do' anything about any of this apart from You.

Even though I know this, or I at least should know this by now, I was still too angry to meet with You yesterday. I felt ripped off. Here You are, My Father and God of all Creation, You have control of all things, and yet You still allow things like death, disease, autism, cancer and the murder of innocent people, children included.

I then found myself rather distracted for most of the day as I had to speak with several medical professionals. While I was met with a roadblock at one point, I quickly removed it by simply saying, 'If this were me, I could wait, I really could. However, this is my child, not an adult. What if this were your child?'

Well, thanks to pulling on some 'heart strings', we were then scheduled immediately. However, even after this, I continued to avoid meeting with You by 'rage cleaning'. Instead of listening for You, I instead put on the television while I organized.

As I listened to the former FBI director Comey testify in the background, I was 'convicted' several times by texts I received from my daughter at school: 'What has God said, mom?' My return texts: 'I still have not gone to Him yet.'

I am so sorry, Father, as I should have gone to You even before phoning various health care professionals. While I know that being proactive is wise, it was still foolish for me to do this without coming to You for guidance first. I already even know that these 'urgent' visits with You are usually brief, so time was not really the issue here – I was.

I soon broke the news to my other children about what was happening. Later, when I picked my daughter up from school, I watched as she approached the car. Despite all of this, she still had a huge smile on her face under that long curly hair of hers.

My middle son later surprised me when he pulled me aside to tell me that he was praying for her. He then said, 'Mom, do you think God is allowing all of this to bring us closer to Him just before we are healed?'

While I was absolutely stunned by his question, I was even more stunned by the rest of my conversation with him. Here I was, so preoccupied about the 'worst possible scenarios', that I failed to notice that my most difficult child was now standing here talking to me about prayer and healing.

My son had been at a youth group retreat around two weekends ago or so and the youth pastor had reached out to the group. While my son had told me that this had affected him and that he had felt God ask him to follow Him closer, this was the first time I had seen it 'in action'. I was just too absorbed to notice his change until now.

After he walked away, I looked up to You and said, 'Father, thank You, thank You, thank You!' My son then later said to me, 'Mom, perhaps God will let me be the one to heal her?' What? Seriously, WHAT? What did I just hear? I hugged him and agreed for the miracle. Oh Father, thank You for the miracle of my son's new compassion.

Father, You truly work all things together for Your glory. You know fully that it is better for us to be redeemed to You than it is for us to be glorified ourselves, so thank You. Through our troubles, we must still run to You. I am so sorry as I should truly know this by now and that You truly love us. However, even with this in mind, I am still struggling.

Father, You have promised me that no 'real' physical harm would come to our children. You promised that all of our children would be raptured together with me and my husband. As a result, I had just hoped that I would be the only one in our household that would have to experience physical trouble.

Please, Father, do not forget about us. I want so much to be spending our remaining 'spare time' focusing on Your glory and not on our troubles. Please, Father, do not forget about us down here. Please do not let us suffer even more. Please do not allow a blow like this to be delivered. Please, Father, please!

To distract myself some more, I later found a letter tucked away in one of my old journals from 2008. 2008 was one of the most difficult years of my life. The letter related to an assignment my daughter had to do for one of her classes.

In this assignment, a parent for each student was to write a special letter about their child for their class. While I might have shared this letter with my daughter a few years back, I do not think she would still remember it. As such, I will make sure to show her this later today just in case. Here is the letter as written on October 22nd, 2008:

"When I found out that I was pregnant with my daughter, it was such a wonderful surprise. Even when I became quite sick after she was born, she was still my delight. No matter what the situation was, she always smiled.

She never cried. She loves to laugh, dance, sing and now read 🙂! She doesn't like T.V. that much and would much rather help cook in the kitchen.

While sometimes her room gets messy (and her feet can be stinky too 🙂, she gives our home special joy. Even if we had no power or heat, her smile would light up the house and her hugs would keep us warm!"

Father, I know that there are no accidents to Your timing, so, in light of all of this, please tell me what the dream I had last night means…

Dream 1 description begins…

My family and I were trying to make our way back home after a trip. We were all extremely healthy, but I was a bit confused about this as both my husband and I looked the same age as we are now, yet we somehow felt as if we were 'young parents' again.

We were just south of a major city and a large river had overflowed and was dividing the land. All of the roads were now backed up due to the heavy traffic from people preparing for and sheltering from the coming storm. At first, this did not make any sense as it was a beautiful clear blue sky.

Suddenly a cloud came over the horizon. Soon after, and in just a matter of minutes, several more clouds gathered and we were soon surrounded by black clouds. To make matters worse, the clouds above us were now moving in a circular motion. However, the black clouds movement suddenly stopped and the sky stood still.

We took advantage of this by deciding that staying on the main road was no longer a good idea and took our nearest exit. We drove up to an old white Victorian house on top of a very steep hill. We noticed that there were stairs that led up to the house.

My husband: "Hmm, I think I recognize this unusual house as being owned by someone I work with. We should go up there and see if we can shelter with them."

After parking, all of us ascended the very steep stairs up to their front porch. When we reached a higher elevation, we looked down and saw that the traffic had now stopped in all directions as if they were waiting for the storm to arrive. We were glad that we were no longer on the main road even though the house seemed vulnerable to the storm.

When we finally climbed to the top stair, a woman was already there standing at the door of the house to greet us. This woman was so beautiful that my entire family became somewhat captivated by her beauty.

However, what was really odd was that the sun was still shining inside her house and we could see blue skies from her windows. When I stepped back onto her porch again to investigate, I noticed that the black clouds were still above us and all around us.

Woman: Smiling. "Well, hello! You work with my husband, right?"

My husband: "Why, yes I do. Is he home right now?"

Woman: "No, he has not made it back through the traffic yet. However, he told me that he would be home soon. Anyway, we were both expecting you, so please come on in and make yourselves at home. I just made some cookies, so please have some."

The kids were hungry and did not have to be asked twice. However, I was still confused as to why she would have been 'expecting' us. As I looked at her, I became a bit leery and started to see things about her that nobody else in my family seemed to be seeing.

At certain times, she seemed like she was quite young, perhaps around 30 or so, but, at other times, and depending on the angle, I noticed that she would look around 60 or so instead. These odd glimmers or glimpses

seemed to be telling me that she was actually much older than she appeared.

I was confused as even my husband did not seem to see these 'glimpses' of her changing appearance. I decided to look around a bit more and came across some photos of her and her husband. Sure enough, both of them were actually very old.

The woman looked over at me and seemed to notice that I was looking at her quite closely. This probably seemed like odd behavior to her and she decided to approach me. She had a look in her eyes that made me feel uncomfortable. However, I still wanted to remain polite since her husband worked with my husband.

Woman: "So, are you not hungry? I noticed that you have not eaten any cookies."

Me: "I am just not that hungry, but thank you. Now, do you mind me asking you how old you are? Now, I don't mean to be rude, but I mean exactly how old you really are?"

Woman: Smiling. "How old do you think I look?"

Me: "Well, at certain times, you look around 30. However, at other times, you look more like around 60."

Woman: Laughing. "Well, I am actually 80. However, since you asked me, now I must ask you exactly how old you are in return. I would bet that you are not 30."

I became somewhat irritated by this as I had assumed that she was mocking me for not looking as young as she did. Since it was just the two of us here, I was also starting to become uncomfortable with the way our conversation was going.

Me: "Well, I think it is pretty obvious that I am not 30."

Woman: "Ah, denial! Come on over here to this mirror. It seems to me that you are actually even younger than 30."

Now I was really confused. Just as I approached the mirror to see what she was talking about, I suddenly woke up.

Dream 1 description over…

I ran out of time and decided to take a break for the day. However, in the early morning of the next day, I had yet another dream.

Saturday, June 10, 2017 – very early in the morning…

Dream 2 description begins…

My husband and I were at a department store that was now in liquidation. We were both sad about the closing of yet another iconic store. While we were not in the market for anything in particular, we still decided to take a look around.

I was soon drawn to a display of odd glass storage boxes with handles. I had never seen anything quite like this. I somehow knew that not one of these boxes had sold despite the reasonable price of just $7.00 for two of them.

The boxes were 6” high, 12” wide and 14” deep and had lids. I could see that they were also stackable, so I was a bit confused as to why none of them would have sold. Upon inspecting them closer, I quickly realized why they were still there. The clear glass was about an inch thick and this made them way too heavy. A man next to me chuckled.

Man: “Why would someone even buy such a thing? I certainly know that I would not want to have my junk exposed.”

Me: “Hmm, while they are wonderfully made, they are just too heavy. Perhaps they are better suited for those who have the strength to move them and do not mind such exposure?”

Before the man could reply, a clerk started shouting over the store’s intercom system. Since the loud speaker was directly over our heads, we could easily hear what the clerk was saying.

Clerk: "Attention! Attention! There is a storm coming! Please evacuate the store immediately! If we are still here tomorrow, please come back again!"

My husband reached for my hand and we walked over to a massive window that looked outside. While it had been sunny when we first arrived at the store, it was now completely dark outside. It was so dark outside that it looked more like midnight than the afternoon. My husband lifted up his watch for me to see the time.

My husband: "Look, Erin, it is only 3:00pm!"

Dream 2 description over…

As soon as I woke up from this dream, I went to my devotional chair to pray. As I prayed, I suddenly heard God's Voice tell me to pick up my journal and write down what He was about to tell me. I quickly reached for my journal and a pen and started to write.

God: "Erin, I am with you and you are not forgotten. I have not brought you this far to have you overcome with grief from the loss of your child. I will not let cancer overcome her. I do all things to bring glory to My power, not diminish it. I use difficulties to bring families together.

"Now, remember that, just as I use you as a measure of others, I also use your children as a measure of others. Do not let this discourage you. I will provide for all of your needs and I will heal your family, including <u>all</u> of your children. They, in turn, will bless others as directed by My command.

"Now, have your daughter press into Me closely as I will soon do something miraculous with her. Those close to her, along with their families, will then be both in awe and wonder at Who I really am."

Me: "Father, please do not make this too difficult on all of us. I am really struggling here, so please have mercy on us. Please heal us soon, Father, as we all love You so much. Even when I am busy during the day, I constantly think of You. Even while I sleep, You overcome my dreams.

"While I will still press into You no matter what as I know that I have no place in this world without You, please, Father, please do not dishearten

me. We are like a small ship in a storm tossed at the sea and we have no peace without You."

God: "Erin, I love you and I am always with you. Now, have you still given your children to Me or have you now taken them back?"

Me: "Oh Father, I have now taken them back. This is why my heart is so heavy and my yoke has now become unbearable again. Will I ever learn? I give You my children, Your children, this very day. They have been Your children since the very beginning, not mine.

"They are Your children and are merely the crops from the field of my life. I have done all that I physically can and I now give You 'my crops'. I am fully at Your mercy to provide the sun and the rain.

"Father, please forgive me for acting like 'god' over them as I am truly only capable of growing them by tending to their needs as best I can. Father, You alone are truly responsible for their lives as they are Your children. They are Your children and their names are written on the palm of Your hand."

I was then given peace again and felt that I should go back to bed. While I was later busy for the rest of the Saturday after I awoke, I could hardly wait to go back to visit Him again on Sunday morning.

Sunday, June 11, 2017…

Communion

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

As I stood at the base of a mountain, I realized that this particular mountain was actually already quite familiar to me. As I looked around, there, in front of me, was a stamped dirt path and, to the right of me, was the forestry board. When I realized where I once again was, I instantly dropped to my knees and began to cry out in prayer.

Me: "Oh Father, am I now back to the beginning? Are You no longer calling me to Your door? Have I dishonored You, Father? Are You upset with me? Am I no longer worthy for Your Call?

"Oh please, Father, still call my children, my family and my friends. Even though I thought that I had changed my ways, I see that I have now been taken back to this place again. Please help me, Father!"

My 'rant' was suddenly interrupted when I heard a soft stomp on the ground. I looked up and saw a very muscular doe watching me. While this doe was somewhat remarkable, she was still unassuming and I really would not have given her that much extra notice if she had been standing alongside other deer even here on Earth.

The doe then walked over to me and nudged my arm in such a way that she was now right next to me with my hand resting on her back. After being distracted by the doe, I looked back at the mountain and something had happened to it. The mountain had suddenly become much steeper than it had just been.

As I studied the mountain closer, and right before my eyes, I saw rock ridges starting to jut out to form a series of very narrow shelves. I watched as this gentle mountain, complete with a dirt path and a tree-lined scenic route, turn into my worst nightmare.

The deer nudged at me to start climbing the mountain. I was not overly happy at the prospect of doing so. This was certainly no longer going as expected.

Me: "This is impossible for me! Lord, I cannot climb this mountain!"

I then heard the Voice of God address me from above.

God: "Erin, come up. Climb."

I nervously realized that resisting Him on this would be pointless. I started off by simply putting one of my hands up on the first rock shelf. When I hesitated, I heard the sound of the deer jumping. I looked over to see that she had just easily jumped up seven feet to a ledge. She waited for me there as tears started to stream down my cheeks.

Me: Crying. "Father, I am just not capable of this. You need to give me the ability to scale this mountain. Even though I am not afraid of heights while I am here with You in Heaven, I still need Your help to do this!"

I suddenly felt something like a charge go through each of my nerve endings, veins and muscles. When I then inspected my hands, they were now young and strong again. Tears continued to flow down my cheeks, but this time with joy at my change.

The deer above me took her hoof and scraped the ledge to draw my attention. I watched her as she then easily jumped up to the next ridge. In contrast, I still had not even started my ascent and I was becoming discouraged with myself again.

God: "Erin, I have now strengthened you. Come up the mountain."

I looked down at my feet and noticed that I was now wearing a type of pliable sandal with a strong sole. I decided to go for it and jumped. To my surprise, I easily went up seven feet to the first ledge.

While I was quite happy at first, I soon became discouraged again when I noticed that each of the outcroppings was even trickier than the previous one. I then noticed that the deer was already on the third ledge and was waiting for me again.

I did not know how any of this was even possible. Though the doe was quite strong, her legs still looked as if they could easily break. As I gazed up at her in amazement, she used her hoof to scrape the ledge to encourage me to jump again.

Me: Laughing. "Okay, now you are just showing off."

She then easily leaped up to the next ledge. I decided to just go for it and followed her up. I leaped up from one impossible ledge to the next impossible ledge. Each ledge was even more difficult than the previous ledge, yet I was doing it!

I started to become more and more confident with each of my leaps. A multitude of Scriptures suddenly flooded my mind. They were analogies to my climb. Each Scripture confirmed to me what God was doing with me here.

When I finally reached the seventh ledge, I suddenly just froze and hung there. While I had watched the deer leap up to the eighth ledge safely and without effort, I had glanced away and now she had disappeared.

I looked up for a ninth ledge thinking that she might have used this, but there were no more rock outcroppings. I somehow realized that she had now made it fully to the top. In contrast, here I was just hanging there by my fingertips on a two inch ledge.

Foolishly, I decided to look down. You are never supposed to look down when climbing and I instantly became dizzy. I looked back up and slowly regained my composure. I simply could not believe that I was able to scale a massive rock wall like this. It was like climbing the face of Yosemite's 'El Capitan', but without any ropes or safety gear.

I realized that I would not be able to get momentum from where I was, so I looked around to see if anyone could help me. I shook my head at my predicament and realized that I simply could not go any further without God. I cried out to Him for help.

Me: "Father, help! Lord, are You up there? Hello…deer… could you please call for help?" I heard nothing in reply. "Oh Father, was it my lack of faith that has caused all of this? Oh Lord, how I wish I was sitting at Your table right now!"

As soon as I finished saying this, I saw a flash of light and was immediately with Jesus in His Courtyard. While it took me a second to compose myself, I quickly leaped straight into His arms and hugged Him once I did.

Me: "Oh, thank You for getting me!"

Jesus: "Well, Erin, I am glad you came."

I looked up at Him as He smiled at me. His teeth were a beautiful white and His eyes were so kind and the most beautiful of blue-greens. His skin glowed and was simply flawless, just like Him.

Me: "I am so sorry about the delay, Lord. I was hanging by a thread from a cliff and I just simply could not get here any sooner."

Jesus: Laughing. "Well, Erin, you could have been here sooner, but you made this much more difficult by 'hanging by a thread'."

Me: "Lord, I am not sure what You mean."

Jesus: "Let Me start off by telling you that you are not back to the beginning. Instead, you are now at a new stage."

Me: "Help me to understand this, Lord."

Jesus: "I am already instructing you while you sleep and you have been given knowledge of things impossible for a simple man…" He laughed. "…or a simple woman to understand. Now, you are not doing any of this by your own ability, but only from Me." He smiled at me. "So, Erin, have you noticed this?"

Me: "Oh yes, Lord. On occasion, I have even been able to 'see' the thoughts of evil people around me. I have also been able to see what is occurring around us, but also what is soon to come. However, I feel like I still only have just a portion of this and that I certainly do not have complete understanding.

"At times, and in my dreams, You have even taken me to foreign lands. One such land seemed like Panama and You showed me a plot to destroy the locks. There was also a separate plot in place to take over the government to try and control the shipping lanes.

"You have also showed me the rapid and world wide spread of hate for anyone even remotely associated with You. You also showed me the ever increasing intolerance for anyone who dares to voice an opinion against the 'religion of peace'.

"Lord, it seems as if almost all of my dreams are now quite disturbing. Now, I know that You are with me always, but I can now even hear Your Voice clearly during those hours that I am fully awake, even when I am doing various chores."

Jesus: Laughing. "Yes, Erin, I am always with you. Now, I know that you are scared right now and that you are saddened by the rapid increase of evil. On certain days, you even try to dismiss what is happening and try to go back to how it was.

"Well, Erin, there is no going back. You will be unable to go back to the 'old ways' even though your heart sometimes longs for it. This time has now passed, but did so a few bridges back. Events are now accelerating even faster and you are unable to adjust to them. You are grieving."

Me: "Lord, I am. Forgive me, but I am. My heart is sickened by what has happened, what is happening and what will soon happen. The godless are letting in those that are even more godless than they are. They are working together to destroy Your people.

"Lord, this breaks my heart and I can do nothing but pray. This all just seemed to happen so quickly. People only have to do a little research about this enemy to understand that they are actually fighting for the wrong side when they fight for this religion's 'freedom'.

"Very few sources now report any of this with any accuracy. While Your people still continue to 'in-fight' amongst themselves, this enemy watches them and prepares for their opportunity to strike. They are going to strike soon, Lord, I just know it.

"I also see that the world is growing much colder now. I recently read of a mother killing her little infants simply because they had become an inconvenience. Oh Lord, why would she not just give them away? I am so troubled by this and my heart is breaking."

Jesus: "Do not worry, Erin, as this woman's children are already here with Me. While it may seem that the wicked succeed in their evil, they are really only heaping further condemnation on themselves. While the wicked appear to be overcoming the land, do not worry, Erin, as I have a plan that has been in place from the very beginning.

"Now, stories have been purposely changed, manuscripts and scrolls have been burned and records have been concealed. I tell you the truth: All will be exposed. There are massive storehouses here and all of history will have been recorded from start to finish.

"I have angels here in charge of these records and, by My command, this history cannot be rewritten or changed. The enemy knows that he cannot change what is stored here in Heaven, so he attacks that which is stored on Earth instead.

"Now, many have been sent by the enemy over time and in various capacities and all have been inspired by the 'ruler of this world'. However, I am still the ruler over him and have always been.

"This enemy has never stopped with his wicked schemes. He confuses times, seasons, cycles and even the stars. He sent man knowledge of

theories meant to remove the power of God from the minds of men and women.

"He elevated man in light of their own authority and raised up whole movements against My Word and My Authority as Your Savior. He even influences the 'elect', both those in power 'by the people', as well as some who called themselves 'apostles sent by Me'. Well, these 'apostles sent by Me' were not all sent by Me.

"Now, the open door or gateway to all of this was and is jealousy. The enemy is jealous of Me and of you, but also of anyone else that has been appointed by Me to spread the Good News. Hate, coveting and all manner of evil is then used to attempt to destroy those that God calls His friends.

"The enemy especially hates, but with even greater intensity, anyone I have chosen to use as My Vessel. You have been given knowledge of this over time and strengthened so that you are prepared in advance for what I have planned for you. However, do not think, even for a moment, that I will ever abandon you to the grave with no hope."

Me: "Lord, the Scriptures speak of the 'Days of Noah'. What does this really mean?"

Jesus: "Good question. You only have to see what had been happening at the time of the flood to see the patterns. It was business as usual and men and women were living normally, but they had also grown cold. What is sinful to God had now become accepted and common practice amongst men.

"Erin, you are witnessing this happening once again. All sin begins and then escalates with 'self'. This includes self-gratification, self-appeasement, self-love and self-reliance, but the list goes on and on. The enemy has given man many false ideas of 'self':

- Do everything apart from God.
- Live for today.
- Do what feels good.
- Indulge.
- Have no fear of God as He does not even exist.
- You are your own 'god'.

- You are the master of your own destiny.

"These are the things that a world apart from God now believes. As these men continue to enjoy their indulgences, the 'sons of Moloch' walk amongst them, watching and plotting. They will then be overcome by them and are too foolish to see this coming until it is too late.

"Now, but also throughout the generations, I have sent out waves of My chosen to call and shout to those who search for Me. For those who come to Me, I then instruct them in the way that they should go. While they are then called My 'righteous and redeemed', woe to those who practice all types of evil instead for theirs is not the Kingdom of Heaven."

Me: "But, Lord, how can anyone remain apart from the wicked today? It seems as if they are now everywhere and in everything. Even though I do not fall for their schemes as often as I once did, the enemy is very clever. I am not sure if it is because I am wiser or if it is just because I am more diligent in listening to You before moving?"

Jesus: Laughing. "Erin, right now, you are like My Scepter to Me, so just let Me use you. This is a time like no other time and yet still like the 'Days of Noah'."

Me: "I think I understand the concept of the 'Days of Noah'. The people were enjoying their lives apart from God and mocked Noah until the day that the flood came and the door shut. However, it is also unlike those days as this is a different period in history.

"Though a flood of water is not to cover the Earth, the lands are still being 'flooded' by those appointed by the enemy. These people are like locusts and are being sent to pillage, strip and destroy the land, along with its people. Very few people see this coming. While these people hate You, Lord, they also hate us because of You.

"My worry is not being able to perform the signs and wonders that those who were with the disciples at Pentecost could. It seems as if we will soon be destroyed if we are not given these abilities to display Your awesome power, especially if You do not at least strengthen us. Please, Lord, help us! We need Your help more now than ever!"

Jesus: Smiling. "Do not worry, Erin, as I have plans for you. You will be amazed and I will instruct you. Even though you see yourself as 'unlikely' for all of this, I see things differently than you do. While the enemy loves to torment you, you will be 'unexpected' to him for any of this as he does not see what I see.

"While I do not expect perfection from you, I do expect a willingness to surrender all to Me. While you have given Me your heart fully, many are unable to do this. I am therefore unable to use them for My purposes as they love their lives more than Me."

Me: "Lord, summer is almost here again and it is going to be very hot. Please keep our home cool. Please protect Your people and strengthen us. Please do all that You have promised to with us. If You do nothing with us, we will become disheartened and will surely soon perish. As the seeds of compromise are the gateway to sin, a little sin soon leads to even greater degrees of sin. All around us, sin is not only acceptable, but it is now even cheered on."

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, the 'Days of Noah' are upon you now and the people are asleep, blind and unaware. The whole Earth is now corrupt before Me and filled with violence. These people are apart from the Laws and Commandments of My Father and Me.

"Always remember My Commandments. The first and greatest Commandment is to love the Lord, your God, with all of your heart, soul and mind. The second great Commandment is to love your neighbor as yourself.

"Erin, the progression of sin starts with a cold heart. The love of God and His Commandments disappears first and then the loss of love for each other quickly follows.

"There is now a different kind of flood already upon the land. When this evil rises like flood waters, people will cry out to you even as many of them still continue to mock and hate you at the same time. However, I will send angels concerning you to protect you in all of your ways.

"You will be the last wave that I send out amongst the nations. This will be the last wave of God's love. I will pour this out from My Vessels. You and My other friends will be My Vessels. You will give birth after great

travail. This has been a sign from the beginning and will be of no surprise to those who have been waiting for this.

"Once you are soon changed, and in an instant, the enemy will then send out a wave of counterfeits in response. While these counterfeits will be quite clever, you will be able to see them as they are as I will show you this and will remove their trouble from you.

"For those I call, I will also save, so do not worry. Angels will be sent concerning you. All of My friends will soon be strengthened. This includes you, your household and your children, but also your faithful friends. You will only have to ask and My door shall be opened to you. Do not worry or be afraid. I have you and I love you."

I reached over and hugged Him tightly. I felt His love surround me, but in a way that is simply indescribable in an earthly sense. Oh, if only everyone knew of this love, His love. If they did, surely no one would reject Him again as He truly is the 'Prince of Peace'.

Me: "I love You so much, Lord. Thank You for everything. Please heal us soon, Lord, and please heal my daughter."

Jesus: Smiling. "I have not forgotten you, Erin, and I will soon heal you and your household. I have promised you that I would do this. Now, I have something very special planned for you and I will instruct you in all that you do. Do not worry or be afraid as I will provide for you and will send gifts to you. I will continue to bless you in all that you do."

Dream over…

Dream 249 – Jesus, Little Children and Matthew 18

Finished on Monday, June 19, 2017

Sunday, June 18, 2017 – Father's Day…

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for all that we have. Thank You for alerting us to hidden enemies and possible trouble. I pray that we are free and clear from any of these dangers.

My daughter underwent a very painful biopsy that ended with four interior stitches and seven exterior stitches. The doctor removed a large deep elliptical chunk from her side. It was very difficult to watch. All we can do now is wait for the results of the biopsy.

Earlier that same day, a man came to our property to drain our septic tank. Unfortunately, we did not have any idea where the opening was. While our property plans as approved by the county showed it was in a certain area, it was not there.

After quite a bit of poking into the ground, we decided that the plans must have been somehow reversed. Sure enough, and after he had to dig quite a large hole, he finally found the opening to drain it. This was a miracle in itself, really, as the opening was in a completely different spot and was buried almost two feet under the lawn.

All of this took place on Thursday, June 15th, 2017. Father, this was truly a day of digging deep to remove waste, first from draining the septic tank and then removing an uninvited possible predator via my daughter's biopsy. However, there were also other things that happened recently that were similar, but I will not get into the details.

June has historically been a time of transition for us. Another school year is ending and some of our children's friends are now moving out of the area. This is also the time I usually have to say goodbye to my children for eight weeks. That is, of course, unless God has other plans.

Quite simply, I dread summers. I really dislike the heat and the humidity. However, I hate the bugs even more – smiles. Summers are also no longer as they were back when I was a child. The term 'carefree' can no longer be used to describe them. Oh, how I wish our kids could experience a carefree summer like we once were able to.

Something unusual happened recently wherein the Lord told me that He would soon give me some direct and specific instructions. He was very direct with me. While I am not sure what these instructions will entail, here is what He said to me:

Jesus: "Erin, do nothing until Tuesday (June 20th, 2017), but then act on My instructions once I have provided them to you. I am in this, so do exactly as you are told."

He has only been this firm with me with dates and instructions about eight times, give or take, so this certainly got my attention. I have a feeling I know what He will instruct me to do and, if I am right, I would have acted sooner. It seems as if He was holding me back for His perfect timing. I am trusting fully in Him on all of this.

Oh Father, You are a great mystery and I never want to be out of Your favor or run ahead of Your plans. Please make my path clear and equip my feet with the proper shoes to go the distance. I am trusting fully on You. I had a dream last night…

Dream 1 description begins…

Our entire family was traveling to an amazing five-star resort. The route was very long and it took us hours to finally arrive. When we came up to the second gated entrance of the resort, a Middle Eastern gatekeeper came up to greet us. While my husband was the one driving, he wanted me to talk to him as I had arranged the stay.

Me: "Hello, we have reservations for tonight."

Man: "What are your names?"

After I told him our names, he looked down at his papers to check for us on his list.

Man: "Oh yes, here you all are. Welcome to our resort. Just drive up there and someone will check you into your rooms and tell you all about the amenities."

I looked up to where he was pointing to and there was nothing but an insanely steep hill at almost a 90 degree angle. Before driving off, I decided to watch other cars attempt to get up it. I watched as each car failed just before making it up to the final stretch to the resort. They then pretty well free fell to the bottom of the hill afterwards and crumpled.

My husband: "This is crazy. That road is impossibly steep."

Me: "I agree. Even if we all get out, the car would still not make it. Even if, by some miracle, the car made it, the rest of us still could not and we would be stuck down here."

I decided to pray out loud to the Lord.

Me: "Lord, this is ridiculous. It does not take a physicist to see that the 'gravity' of this situation will be our undoing."

I then received instructions from God on what to say to the gatekeeper.

Me: "Okay, this is impossible and ridiculous. I know that this cannot be the only route in. The workers and suppliers simply would never go this route. Now, we would like to go where they go, so where is the alternate route?"

Man: Laughing. "I am sorry, but no one asks for the other road."

Just then, we saw a brand new Audi luxury sedan attempt the impossibly steep hill. He hit the incline at full speed and made it quite a ways up. However, before reaching the top, it tumbled backwards and landed at the bottom in a crumpled heap. I was then amazed at just how quickly they removed this car to clear the way for the next car.

Me: "Okay, seriously? We are not going on that crazily dangerous path."

Man: Laughing. "Look, my job is to test our guests and I am only here to get them this far. However, I see that your wisdom will get you further. Now, the road is over there and about a half mile to the right. It is

covered in overgrowth so as to not be visible. When you pull up to the brush overgrowth, the gate will automatically raise."

We watched as more cars lined up to attempt the climb, one after another. They seemed oblivious to the incredible danger that awaited them. The man laughed as he looked over the lineup.

Man: "Hmm, it appears that you will have this place to yourselves for quite a while."

Me: "Has anyone ever made it up?"

Man: "No, never by going this way! It is impossible! However, they still keep coming. We already have their deposit and it is non-refundable. Once inside the first gate that you had just entered back there, no one is allowed to cancel or turn back."

I noticed that he was moving his hands and making gestures as he spoke with us that would make it look to the others as if he was reprimanding us and turning our car away. We turned our car around and drove the other route. As we drove by the people in the lined up cars, they looked at us as if we were failures and shook their heads at us.

Son: "Mom, should we tell them?"

Me: "They would not listen to us even if the route was clearly marked, more level and even more obvious. Now, do you feel that God is calling you to yell out to them?"

Son: "No. They are all looking at us as if we have been outcast."

Husband: "Well, I can tell you right now that we will be the only car up there without any dents."

We drove down the road that we were directed to. As we approached the overgrowth, a gate suddenly lifted out of nowhere. Once past this hidden gate, the path was level, well-groomed and lined with beautiful trees and flowers. We stopped briefly to look back and saw that the gate had closed back up, leaving no trace of our alternate route.

Dream 1 description over…

Father, this dream came to me soon after my husband and I had watched an investigative report on TV about a man who was a cult leader. He had claimed that he was Jesus and then used his position to sexually abuse naïve young girls. These girls had complied as they had just wanted to do everything possible to please God.

Lord, it was so disturbing to see these people fall into this evil man's schemes. He was finally brought to justice when he was arrested in Brazil after fleeing there from the USA. It was all truly disturbing and I grieve for the victims and their families.

When I researched just how many of these horrible cults exist worldwide, I was in shock. All in all, it seems that these cults have millions of followers. However, what is most disturbing is that the largest cult of them all is one of the largest religions. This is the religion of the anti-Christ and is all of these combined, but all are so dangerous.

Oh Father, this grieves my heart. You are so incredible. You are so wonderful and patient. You have mercy on us even when we clearly do not deserve it. You love us and Your love is beyond any of our comprehension.

As I researched more about cults, there seemed to be a common theme or pattern that all of these false religions and cults follow:

- **Isolation:** Followers are cut off from family and loved ones that are not part of the group.
- **Financial:** Followers are to sell all they own and give the proceeds to the religious institution or to the founder of the cult.
- **Manipulation:** Followers are subject to harsh conditions and endless service. They are to work for the favor of the leader in order to gain favor with 'god'.
- **Bible Altered:** The leader or leaders declares that he or they have been appointed by 'god'. They then morph into a 'god' and declare that the Bible has been convoluted and only they now know the truth. They then indicate that certain things are permitted that are directly against God's Word and Commandments, claiming that their version is really the correct version.
- **Salvation:** Eventually the leader becomes so drunk with power that they claim that the follower's salvation is dependent on them. The leader does this by claiming that he is now 'god' with full authority.

- **Mind Control:** Many methods of mind control and manipulation are continuously used against the followers and their children. The true purpose of all of this is to intimidate and torture their followers into submission.

Father, what is so incredibly sad about all of this is that so many of these cults do this 'in the Name of Jesus'. These people were hungry for You and were seeking You, but instead of finding You, they found a wolf that devours sheep.

Please, Father, lift the veil of deception over those in darkness. Please light them with the truth and love of Who You really are! While I do not know Your plans in all of this, I do know that You love us and long to have us come to You in all that we do.

Let not the power of men separate us from Your love. Let not one of Your lambs be deceived by these vicious predators. These people twist and distort Your Word, our one true Lamp. People have been deceived all over the world by the enemy.

As I pleaded with the Lord, I decided to stop for the day as my neck and back hurt too much to continue…

Monday, June 19, 2017

I was woken up early this morning after having a couple of more dreams. I immediately went to my devotional chair and took communion.

Dream 2 description begins…

I was walking in a massive field and the sun was already shining brightly. I was not certain if it was just after the morning sunrise or just before the evening sunset. It was beautiful outside and I was young again.

The field was a mountain meadow and was lush with beautiful sweet grass and wild flowers. As I continued to walk, I could hear 'Songbird' by Fleetwood Mac. This was surprising as this is not a song I have even thought of or heard since I was a child. The song remained in my head as I woke up.

Dream 2 description over…

Dream 3 description begins…

I was in a dark landscape, but knew that I had several people to see. I was also waiting for my sons to meet me. As I waited for them on a busy street, I noticed that the sidewalks, buildings, streets and cars were completely covered in a thin layer of black oil.

As people walked by, I noticed that their skin, hair and clothing were also completely covered. All I could see were the whites of their eyes. I soon started to hear harsh comments and mocking all around me. However, I was then shocked to realize that these were actually all being directed towards me.

Woman: "Well, don't you think that you're so special all dressed in white?"

She started to laugh at me and soon the others joined in with her. I looked down at what I was wearing and all my clothing was a shockingly vibrant white. I was wearing comfortable shoes, linen pants and a boucle-woolen sweater top that was similar to a tunic or a dress. I noticed that all of my attire was very conservative.

To my horror, two men soon approached me and they looked extremely angry with me. The first man swore at me and then spit on me. The second man did the same and then hurled oil at me. I looked down, but noticed that there was not even a trace of spit or oil on me. The men looked at each other and were flabbergasted that nothing stuck.

The men were suddenly distracted when my boys called over to me from across the street. They looked fantastic, perfectly muscular, but not overly so, and it was obvious that they had now been transformed. When the men looked over at them, they quickly decided that they were done with their mocking – surprise, surprise – smiles.

As I walked over to my boys, I could not help but smile when I noticed that we now all looked roughly the same age. This was a 'dream' come true as I have prayed for my sons to be healed for so many years now.

Dream 3 description over…

For Father's Day last night, we had decided to watch a movie called 'The Green Mile'. To my surprise, this was now almost twenty years old. I was the only one that had already seen it as my husband had 'almost' watched it several times, but had not.

The main subject of the movie was a prisoner on death row, a gentle giant of a man able to supernaturally heal people. Now, I should warn everyone that there were also some quite disturbing scenes that were violently graphic, so be aware of this in advance should you decide to watch this movie.

Even though the movie was over three hours long, everyone there remained engaged in the film for its entire length. This was unusual as there was an abundance of character development between action scenes. Anyway, by the time the movie ended, there was not a dry eye to be found.

After the movie, we gathered for desert to celebrate Father's Day. My eldest son had just said something innocent and I suddenly started weeping. Without warning and for no real reason at all, tears started to come. I was now sobbing.

While I quickly regained control and made light of the situation, I knew that this was not the end of it. After we said goodnight and went up to our room, my husband asked if everything was okay. I said yes, but then the tears started to flow again. This happened again twice during the night and now again this very morning.

Father, life 'as usual' seems to continue all over the world right now. However, for some of us, things are never going to be the same. Twenty years ago, when this movie came out, life was very different. I was still a baby Christian back then and quite naïve.

Looking back though, I realize now that I was also quite harsh and judgmental of others. While I had 'come out' of the world and was now a new creation in Christ, I still did not always reflect Christ in all that I did.

Really, and until tragedy struck my life and me physically, I was perfectly fine believing that I had a menu of Christian beliefs to choose from that I could simply order depending on my appetite on a particular day. I would then leisurely digest them according to my selfish needs.

As just one example, I had become jealous when someone had beaten me for a contract on a large project that I was in contention for. While I asked God to forgive me for being jealous with my lips, my heart still wanted to hold on to these jealous feelings.

Even though I continued to do similar things all of the time, the Lord still blessed my businesses abundantly. However, instead of managing my financial affairs with wisdom, I often found myself taking risks. These risks would then sometimes backfire and I would then have my peace replaced with various chaotic situations.

As another example, I often would make a big production out of my gifts and donations. Quite simply, I enjoyed being recognized for 'my generosity'. I once even wrote a sticky note to my receptionist that said, 'Make sure my name is on the donor bulletin. If you find out 'Jane Doe' is a bronze donor, find out what I need to do to be a silver donor.'

Well, an incident soon occurred at the same time that changed me. Even though my design shop was not open on weekends, I decided to go into work one Saturday. It was my first location and I was eager to succeed, so I had a sign on the front door that said, 'If you see the lights on and would like to come in and browse, just knock or phone!'

Well, on this particular morning, I heard a loud knock on the door. I looked out and noticed that it was an angry looking homeless man. I suddenly remembered that I had foolishly forgotten to lock the door behind me. He then opened the latch of my front door and walked right in. He seemed to be sizing up the situation as he stared at me.

Man: "Listen, I just need to use your bathroom. It's an emergency."

While I was obviously scared about being alone with this man in my shop, what could I really say? I pointed him to the restroom.

Me: "Okay, no problem. It's right over there."

The man walked into the restroom, but left the door wide open. I quickly moved behind a massive work table and reached for the phone. I had my finger on the 'call button' for 9-11 just in case. I heard the man zip up his pants as he walked out of the restroom.

He looked over at me for a few seconds, but then decided to leave. He was gone in an instant and I never saw him again. I quickly ran over and locked the front door behind him. I was rattled and just sat there praying. I glanced over and suddenly noticed the note about wanting to be on the 'donor bulletin'. I immediately felt convicted.

After gathering myself, I decided to go into the restroom. It turns out that the man had relieved himself over the entire bathroom. Somehow he had urinated everywhere, including the walls, floor and sink. Well, I was around six months pregnant at the time and I thought long and hard about my life as I scrubbed down the entire space.

It took several more hours before I was finally satisfied with the condition of the bathroom. However, it took several more years before I was satisfied with the condition of my heart. Well, in reality, I am still not satisfied and I sometimes still battle with this.

Just about a month after this, I encountered a visit from an angel at this same shop. I was not alone and this incident was actually witnessed by three other people. Two of these people were clients and the other was my business partner.

A 'woman' had entered the office and she immediately seemed quite different from anyone else that I had ever seen. She also had the most beautiful hair that I had ever seen and it was shimmering in copper chestnut colors. I also noticed that she had stunning eyes and perfect teeth as she looked over and smiled at us.

Oddly enough, I also recall that her shoes were amazing. Quite simply, her shoes were unlike anything I had ever seen on Earth. While my memory fails me in trying to describe them, all I can now say is that they were beautiful and, well, 'noteworthy'.

The woman came straight over to me and started to speak with me. While the others were somehow kept from hearing what she was saying, I immediately could somehow tell that this was a message straight from God. She then started to reveal things to me from my childhood that only I could have known.

She spoke of events that I had never spoken about, not even to a single person, and still have not to this day. However, it was not just events she spoke of, but also even the hidden thoughts that I had during these

events. While I can no longer remember all that she said as I did not journal back then, there are certain things that I can still recall.

Angel: "Erin, God has a plan for your life and you will be blessed in all that you do. I will see you again soon."

Just as quickly as she had arrived at my shop, she turned and left. I was still in shock as I looked over at the other people that had witnessed this with me. I asked if any of them could hear all that had been said to me. They were all 'white as a ghost'.

Person 1: "All I heard was an old lady singing. However, when I turned to look, that young woman was standing there singing instead."

Person 2: "Look, I am not a religious person, but I think that we just saw an angel."

I quickly ran to the window and looked out over the parking lot. I then ran outside and circled the perimeter of the building. There was nobody there at all. It had only been but a few seconds, but she was gone. There should have been someone there. I walked around in a daze the rest of the afternoon asking myself what had happened.

Oh Father, I could surely use another visit from this angel right about now. I really could use something as I feel as if my heart has been broken. Thank You for never giving up on me, Father. I am so thankful for You.

However, I also feel that I am struggling with so many things right now. Where do we go from here? Another school year is over and my children are about to leave again for the summer. I pray that they can stay at home this year.

I also now feel that something is different with me now, but I really cannot explain exactly what this may be. So, Father, all I can do is surrender all that I am to You. I love You!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was walking in a field of flowers and the fragrance was amazing. As per usual, the weather was absolutely perfect. I looked around and could see butterflies of every size and color fly over beautiful flowers of every color.

Some of the butterflies then occasionally landed on the flowers in order to soak up their nectar.

Tears streamed down my cheeks as I looked around. I was wearing a beautiful white linen gown. My hands skimmed over the delicate flowers and I noticed that they were young again. There was no longer any damage from the sun, work or age.

In the far off distance, I saw a white horse running towards me at full gallop. As this incredible horse came closer, I noticed that he had a beautiful braided mane and soft fur. As he came even closer, I recognized this horse as Jesus' horse.

When His horse then came over to me, he nudged me to jump onto his back. He then knelt down so that I could easily climb up on his back to ride him.

Me: "Okay, please take me to Jesus!"

The horse made a noise that indicated he agreed with me. Once he knew that I was securely on top of him, he headed off, running through the fields of flowers. I had not been on a horse in years on Earth, so this felt fantastic. I was also somehow able to ride without a saddle and it never felt like I would slide off, not even for a moment.

Off in the distance, I could see a beautiful grass meadow with a clear blue pool fed by a river. As we came closer, I noticed some fountains in the pool that I did not recognize. I realized that I had never been to this particular place before.

It was such a beautiful place. While the area surrounding me seemed like a mountain meadow, I was not certain of this. When I saw how high we were, I realized that I had not even paid attention to the fact that we had just ran uphill. The Lord's horse bent over so I could easily climb off of him to take a drink of water.

After drinking some water, I heard children laughing in the background. I walked down a small path to a different clearing and I saw Jesus. He was in this beautiful meadow and was sitting with around 30 or 40 children ranging in ages from around 18 months to 8 or 9 years old.

His horse was still standing right next to me when I decided to walk over to listen to Jesus speak with the children. However, His horse immediately protested by stomping his foot and shaking his head back and forth. I stopped in my tracks and realized that this was not my place.

I could tell that the children were so excited about being with Jesus. They each patiently took turns hugging and kissing Him. I could also see angels in the distance running and playing with the children. As per usual, Jesus was sharply dressed and was wearing white linen pants and a tunic of white linen with the sleeves rolled up.

I could see Him directing the children to go to the angels. He then turned towards me and smiled. My heart leapt when He put out His hands to receive me. I ran across the meadow as fast as I could and jumped up into His arms. I immediately started to cry.

Me: "Oh Lord, I am so glad to see You! Who are those children?"

Jesus: "In the last several months, you have been horrified and grieved over the loss of the lives of several children in news reports and from friends. I gathered them here so that you could know that they are all here with Me now."

Me: "Yes, Lord, I have been grieving and can barely even watch the news anymore. The ever increasing reports of famines, child trafficking and other stories are just so hard to hear. While my heart has hurt over all of this in the past, I have never felt it quite like I feel it now. Oh Lord, the families…"

Jesus: "Erin, do you see that little guy in the distance?"

Just then, a cute little boy turned and, with a huge smile on his face, waved at Jesus. He then laughed as he turned back and quickly caught up with the rest of his group. I then saw the little boy reach over to hold another little boy's hand.

Jesus: "Erin, this first boy is the one that you grieved about yesterday. The other boy is the one that you grieved about just this morning."

Me: "Lord, what is wrong with me right now? My feelings of grief for what has happened to these kids keep sweeping over me. Really, I am

not worried for these children as I know You have them in Your care, but I grieve for the parents.

"I could tell from their interviews that those little guys had good parents on Earth, Lord. While there are also children that die that have bad parents, I just ask for You to comfort these parents as they seemed like they loved their sons so much. Please, Lord!"

Jesus: "Erin, you are only seeing a small part of a bigger picture. Now, who are you to question God?"

While He was not being harsh with me as He asked this, He was firm and still very loving. I suddenly felt ashamed at my question.

Me: "I am sorry, Lord, but it is just that You are the Son of God. You are my Savior and You are the Savior of the world. I know that God has created all of this, but these children are innocent, Lord. Why would You allow…"

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, but they are all here with Me now. Whether they were baptized or not, dedicated or not, had other rituals performed or not, it matters not as they are all now here with Me. Each of these children had an important assignment on Earth, but now they are back here in Heaven with Me and where they belong."

Me: "Lord, I do not understand. Was death their assignment?"

Jesus: "Partly, Erin, as this is the time of weights and measures. It is also the time when the world has accelerated in coldness. While some still press into Me for strength during uncertainty, many more now run in the opposite direction. Erin, there are so many things that I measure based on these little children:

- I measure the way the community treats the parents afterwards
- I measure those who are then accusatory
- I measure those who ask whether the child had been dedicated or baptized, but especially if their intention was to place fear in the hearts of parents and to make them wonder if their child will even be in Heaven
- I measure those who make accusations from a liability standpoint

- I measure those who say to the parents, 'I bet you will want to move now.'

"The list of weights and measurements from all of this goes on and on and on. I also measure the grieving using this:

- I measure if one of the parents then turns on the other parent
- I measure if someone is blaming others
- I measure if someone is displaying pride or avoidance

"Again, My list of measures goes on and on. I tell you the truth: A couple will either pull together or come apart from this, but for those who press into Me, I will answer them."

Me: "Forgive me, Lord, but I am angry and I am angry at You. It breaks my heart and I feel their pain. I just do not know why these intense feelings are happening in me right now. Why are You allowing me to feel such grief right now? You now even allow me to see glimpses of these tragic events and I have now seen things I cannot forget.

"If You do not supernaturally strengthen me soon, my heart will surely fail from all of the grief. There are children left in hot cars on purpose. There are kids who die in tragic accidents. Lord, what about all of the babies that have been left to die after their parents have overdosed?

"All of this is based from only that which I have heard or read just in North America. This does not even include tragic stories from the rest of the world! Why, Lord? Why are You placing all of this on my heart right now? Look, I am sure that even my hair is now growing grayer by the second."

I tilted my head down and tried to smile as I said this last part. However, it was a pained smiled and the Lord reached for my hand. He smiled back at me and His eyes reflected a love for me that is simply indescribable. I was still saddened.

Jesus: "Erin, the death of a child has a far reaching impact. While the death of a man or woman who has lived a long life also has an impact, this is fleeting. While their deaths are no less valuable to Me, you also must remember that death is still a part of life for now. While many no

longer live their lives in the light of eternity these days, any parent that still cries out to Me will be comforted. Their children are here in Heaven."

He put His hands on my shoulders and looked into my eyes. He became quite stern again, but still not harsh and very loving. I looked back into His eyes.

Jesus: "Erin, the time has come and I will send out those that I have called to comfort the lost and give hope to the grieving. I have put several things upon your heart recently. Do you know that the love and compassion you feel for others is not even a small fraction of what I feel? I have increased your capacity. While what you are now feeling may seem unreasonable to you, just know that it serves a purpose, My purpose under Heaven. Now, what would you do if you could do anything under My authority?"

Me: "My desire would be to heal sick children."

Jesus: Smiling. "Well, Erin, this is the 'number one answer' to this question, but there is also more to this. Now, what do you think the usual requests are from those children who have died and are now residing here with Me?"

Me: "I am not sure, Lord. Hmm, I really do not know."

Jesus: "It is the same requests that were just made from the children that you were just watching:

- Can you make sure that my mom and dad come Home too?
- Oh yes, can my sisters and brothers come Home as well?
- Can You please let them all know that we are here and happy?

"As you know, Erin, it can be a very difficult road to find Me, but it does not have to be."

Me: Crying. "Lord, I did not know how to find You. I did not know what to do and I fumbled a lot and I still fumble today. I am still angry about the pain of death. While death itself may not be painful, living and dying certainly is."

He laughed at my last comment, but then became serious again.

Jesus: "You have seen what I have shown you here, Erin. You will have great compassion and love for the lost. You will help gather those that I have called from the grips of death. When I send you, you will no longer be in your current condition. Very soon, Erin, I will heal every part of you.

"When I have done this, you will no longer ask Me, 'When, Lord, when?' I will do everything that I promised that I would do for you. You will be broken no more. No more will you grieve. No more will you suffer. No more will you worry. Now, come with Me!"

He reached for my hand and we were suddenly on an overlook in Heaven. I saw the platform, the receiving area, in Heaven. It was near the City of God. There I saw the train tracks and the tram, like tevah, pulling into the station. One pulled in and then there was another right behind, then another and then another.

The doors opened and the saints got off the train and moved onto the platform. There was music, cheering crowds and such joy. I saw angels with lists checking off the names of the saints that had arrived.

I saw children run to greet their parents and grandparents as they came off of the tram. I also saw the reverse and saw parents and grandparents rush to greet their children and grandchildren. There was so much joy that it could not even be measured.

Jesus: "See, Erin, does this joy not help to erase your worries and, yes, even your anger at Me?"

I had tears streaming down my cheeks, even as I write.

Me: "Yes, Lord, this is all so wonderful. The joy and reconciling of all of this pain is truly incredible. I am sorry for being angry with You. I wrestle with all of this because I know that You are so loving, kind and strong. I wrestle because I know that You hate needless suffering, as well as evil of any kind. I am just having such a hard time with all of this evil and all of the pain that is allowed on Earth."

Jesus: "I know this, Erin, but look and see that all of this is why! Look around, Erin, and see that I have prepared a better place and here it is."

He slowly turned me in a circle and smiled at me as He pointed out so many things. I shook my head in amazement and cried at all of the beauty that is awaiting all of us.

Me: "Yes, Lord, but how will people know?"

Jesus: "They will know as they will have been called. Now, who you will not see here are those who have caused any of these little ones to sin. It would have been better for him to have a great millstone fastened around his neck and to be drowned in the depths of the sea." (Matthew 18)

Me: "Lord, are you also referring to these cults and false religions?"

Jesus: "Erin, I showed you a place a few years back where I will hold those who I will have no mercy on. I will have no mercy on those that did not show mercy to these little children, My children."

I suddenly remembered exactly what He was referring to, but it was just too horrible to describe. I was about to try, but the Lord told me not to discuss this further at this point.

Me: "Oh Lord, this is such a horrific place! It is horrible, just horrible!"

Jesus: "This place is also reserved for those awaiting judgment for using My Name in their pursuit of evil. However, this is a temporary holding area. In this area, they will not be able to think of anything but their crimes over and over again. They will also not be able to think of anything pleasant."

Me: "Lord, I have never seen You so firm about all of this before!"

Jesus: "All of the saints that you see here have inherited the Kingdom of Heaven and are able to enter My Gates, the Gates of the City. They do so and give thanks. However, there are also those who reside outside of these Gates."

Me: "Are You referring to Revelation 22:15?"

Jesus: "It is like the Days of Noah. People are in the market, buying and selling. They are doing their daily business and going about their plans. There will be marriages and engagements, eating, drinking and the like. Suddenly, the very days that they had thought they had left were gone.

"They were oblivious to the times and paid no attention to their continued sins. They took no time to know Me and repent as they enjoyed their sins too much. So, when the time comes, I will have made sure that not one will be able to say, 'But I did not know You, God!" I will have called out, but they will have chosen not to hear Me."

Me: "Lord, You have never been this way before. What can I do? Well, I can do nothing without You! Oh Lord, please help us! Please strengthen us soon!"

Jesus: "Erin, I have promised, so do not be afraid. Do not worry as I have you and I call you My friend. I am soon to strengthen you. Since I will not reveal all of the plans that I have for you, you must instead trust Me fully.

"Now, I am glad that you came to Me in full honesty today. I can count only a few times when you have confessed to being angry at Me. God on the Throne? Yes. But Me? No. I understand that you are angry, but please take comfort in My plans.

"Remember that I am never surprised, never caught unaware and never misinformed. I never cower or worry. I never shake at the sight of darkness. I never plot evil for good. I never scoff at the righteous."

I ran straight into His arms and hugged Him tightly. Even though all that we had just spoken of was hard to speak of, He was still able to somehow comfort me. He is truly the King of kings and the Lord of lords. Nothing is impossible for Him!

Me: "I am so sorry for being angry, Lord. I love You! While I still hate all of the pain here on Earth, at least I am now greatly encouraged by all that You have shown me. I am also so glad that the little children are praying for their families and friends still here. Oh, what joy it is to have You comfort the broken.

"Lord, please do not delay in strengthening all of us. Please do not delay in strengthening my family and my friends." I then smiled at Him. "Oh,

please do not delay in strengthening me as well. Our hearts are on You, Jesus!”

Jesus: Smiling. “That is music to My ears! Soon, Erin, very soon!”

Dream over…

Dream 250 – God, Hearts and the 'Sealed Day'

Received on Wednesday, June 21, 2017

It is first day of summer and this day is the highest of the 'holy' days for witches and pagans, but also for Muslims as well this year.

Communion

Before going into prayer, I was first told to study the Book of Job. After doing so, I was then drawn to Malachi and Revelation 22.

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Please forgive my trespasses. Please forgive me.

My Father Who art in Heaven, hallowed be Your Name, thy Kingdom come, thy will be done, on Earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those whom trespass against us. Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one. For thine are the Kingdom, the Power and the Glory, forever and ever and ever, Amen!

Father, I read all about Job in my Bible today and he truly was an upright and Godly man. In one day, everything was taken from him and this reminded me of when I went through all of my losses. Since I am certainly not holy like Job, perhaps Your conversation with satan about me would have instead gone something like this…

God: "Have you considered My servant Erin?"

Satan: "Oh yes, of course. She is the one who lied and stole. Even today, lies of convenience roll off of her tongue. She had even prostituted herself by serving other gods as well. Oh yes, I know Erin well. Please allow me to torment her and her children."

Father, I now realize that I actually 'needed' all of the punishment and trials that I had received. Yes, and sometimes I even feel that I deserved

all of it, but for good reasons – smiles. While You had allowed all of this for my good, it has been very painful.

Thank You for having the story of Job in the Bible. All that happened in the Book of Job somehow provides a measure of comfort to me as it lets me know that You will even allow such trouble upon a blameless man. The comfort comes from knowing that You love us so much that You would even allow this for our good, no matter who we are.

However, I will even go one step further. The very idea that You would find me worthy of this, as painful as it was and still can be at times, based on all that I have done against You, is simply beyond my understanding. I am so thankful.

- My children may not be 'whole', but they are alive and I am thankful.
- I may not have had a Christian upbringing, but somehow the trials from my parents somehow still brought me here, so I am thankful for them too.
- I may not have had good health since not that long after I became a Christian, but this pain has submitted me to my knees in prayers to You.
- I once had beautiful things that were stripped from me in public shame and I paid a heavy price for my materialism, but I then gained a fortune in Heaven and it is there that my treasures wait.
- I once had stellar talent that was stripped in humiliation during my trials and many were even envious of my success, but I am still thankful for this journey.

After my 'stripping by the locusts', I then hid myself. Though I was hidden, I could still hear horrible things being said about me by people that were close to me, people that I loved and trusted. Father, I grieve the loss of these friends, yet I am thankful that You shed light on who these people really were. They turned out to not be my friends at all.

I once enjoyed physical activity and I was competitive and athletic. I succeeded in everything that I put my heart into. However, in hindsight, this was a major 'heart problem' for me as I had made my body into a personal temple of worship. My heart had not been useful to You and Your purposes as a result.

Many years ago, I had lived in a beautiful place and in a beautiful home. However, this was soon stripped from me in humiliation and You removed me from this beauty and into the desert, a place that I hated. While I was mostly isolated and had little interaction other than with my children there, this is where I was found by You.

Soon after I was taken into the desert, my enemies started to surround me. They then started to close in on me and were determined to destroy me. Just as they were about to lead me to my very death, and by a true miracle, You sent my husband to rescue me. He seemingly showed up out of nowhere and You used him mightily to help us escape.

You then provided for us. You prepared a home for us in advance of all of this. You gave me back all of my children and then sent us to this place, a place that our enemies cannot reach us. My husband has since become their earthly father, the kind of father that I had always longed for and had wanted for my children.

I am just so thankful for this beautiful and safe place. I am so thankful for my husband. I am thankful for his children as they have made my children their sister and brothers. I am thankful for my children as they are all alive, healthy and with me.

You meet me here in the wilderness, the 'land of the trees'. You have kept my heartbeat going despite almost allowing my death a few times. However, each time, You brought my heart back from death and, even more importantly, then reshaped me.

Oh Father, thank You for my removal of barriers to You. Thank You for removing me from the desert I hated being in so much. Even though my enemies remain there and still pursue me today, I now know that You had already prepared this place, and even my husband, in advance of all of this in order to allow me to escape just in time.

Father, Job was living 'the perfect life' and had such joy. While he had thought that he already knew You, his path of suffering, losses and grief 'allowed' him to truly know You. You then met Job in his broken state. You picked him up and restored him with Your grace and immeasurable love.

As for me, Father, You gave me Your mercy and grace even when I truly deserved neither from You. You somehow saw something in me that I

could not see in my own heart and still have trouble seeing. While I tried to be loving on my own, it was only when You drew my love out of me that a spring started to flow from this 'desert heart'.

Through Your Son, You took me into Your arms and gave me a hope beyond any of my expectations. Oh Father, I am just so thankful for You and all You have done. I am thankful for each and every day that You give me breath to awake. I am thankful for each new breath that I am given by You.

I am also so thankful for the beautiful rainbow that You gave to my husband and me last night. It was a full rainbow and it lasted an uncharacteristically long time. Thank You, Father, as I just know that You had sent this as a reminder of Your promises to all of us.

While You care about me, my children, my husband and his children, we are but a tiny fraction of those You care about. Your love has no limits. You have done so much for us from beginning to end and I am truly in awe of You.

Today is the first day of summer and it is sunny and beautiful outside. The place You have provided for us is unassuming and tucked away. I am so thankful for all of the amazing nature that surrounds us. While my list of things I am thankful for is long and I am sure that I have still missed quite a bit, here it goes…

- Thank You for the songbirds, eagles, herons, loons, hummingbirds, white hawks, kestrels, kingfishers, woodpeckers, chickadees, doves, yellow finches, wild turkey, pheasants and geese.
- Thank You for the deer, porcupines and turtles.
- Thank You for the foxes, bear, weasels and coyotes.
- Thank You for the ground hogs, squirrels, chipmunks and rabbits.
- Thank You for the ladybugs, butterflies, fireflies and dragonflies.
- Thank You for the raspberries, birch trees and all of the other different types of plants, trees and bushes around us.
- Thank You for the stream and the gentle waterfalls near us that flow in the springtime and sound so beautiful.

Yes, I even thank You for the spiders, crows, wasps and snakes. Though I do not like any of these that much, or even at all, I know that these too

have been allowed by You as analogies and teaching tools for us to learn about our enemies.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was immediately standing in front of the door leading into God's Court in Heaven. When I looked over to my side, Uriel was there and he was smiling at me.

Uriel: "God requests your presence, Erin."

Me: "Oh, how I would love to see Him right now!"

The sounds of choirs of angels singing 'Holy, Holy, Holy' came from His Court and filled the air. Uriel smiled, nodded at me and put salve in my eyes and then led me through the door.

I quickly noticed that this visit was different from previous visits. For some reason, I was being allowed to somehow be able to see clearer than in my previous visits. While I could still not look directly at God, all of the surroundings were somehow clearer.

His Court area was mostly made up of beautiful white stone. The walls, ceiling and columns were all perfectly crafted as if by a team of supernatural craftsman. I saw the Altar, bowls of gold and something like lamps or burning candles. There were angels all around us and I could somehow feel the immense love they have for God.

In terms of the power of God that was there before me, it was like a massive white light incomprehensibly magnified into the light of a trillion suns. If it were not for God's protection and the salve, I would have been instantly blinded.

Even with all of this, it is still impossible to look at Him. While it was a similar feeling as looking directly into the sun, it somehow did not hurt my eyes when I tried to glance at Him in the same way as looking into the sun does. Still, I simply just could not do it.

The massive corona of light radiating from His Throne filled and surrounded the entire Court. My tongue was unable to move and I could

not even gasp in awe. Uriel saw me struggling and gently brought me closer to His Throne than I had even been before, yet still far away.

Though I was in awe and I trembled with fear, I still have never felt so safe. My knees involuntarily dropped and I wept with my face to the ground. As I did, I felt a wave of warmth go over me. My thoughts suddenly started to search for anything I could have possibly not repented of yet.

I immediately thought of my desire to cover up the fact that I did not acknowledge a distant family member's accomplishment. I was ashamed that I had forgotten to do this, but really had avoided it, and I now wanted to make up an excuse for doing so. While I had not acted on this yet, I had surely already plotted it in my head.

While I was unable to speak any of my confessions out loud, my thoughts started to list so many things. The list was long and many of them were things I had already repented for. Perhaps this was happening because I was still ashamed of how I had been even though I had already confessed. I decided to confess them again 'just in case'…

- For giving others the impression that I was greater than I really was at sports, at work or in anything I have done, please forgive me for boasting.
- For believing that I was once more athletic or beautiful than I really was, please forgive me for my vanity.
- For thinking that I was once more prosperous than what I was, please forgive me for thinking of myself as my own provider.
- Though I know that I am really nothing special, for sometimes thinking that I may somehow be greater than I really am simply because You have called me to meet with You 'in person', please forgive me.

My list went on and on as I continued to condemn myself. 'Surely you are a braggart.' 'You are vain.' 'You are worldly.' 'You have robbed from those God has called you to gift and you are a thief.' 'You are a liar.' I started heaping condemnation on top of condemnation upon myself. Suddenly and mercifully, a rumble came from the Throne that stopped me in my tracks.

God: "Enough, Erin, enough! Stop this! I forgive you. I have heard your thoughts and you are forgiven. Have I not called you to be here with Me this very day?"

Me: "I…I…I…I'm so sorry, Father. I love You. Please forgive me for being so impatient with myself and even You lately. Please forgive me for…"

God: "Enough, Erin! I am here to comfort you, not to rebuke you or condemn you. You worry that I am angry. You often doubt your place with Me. Even though I have already removed the stains of excrement from your past, you sit before Me in a cesspool of your mistakes. In turn, this is as if you are hurling them at Me. Now, why do you still do this? Speak to Me."

Though He was stern, probably more so than any of my previous visits, I still felt safe and loved. I just knew that He was being my Father, but a Father that lovingly disciplines His children to help them move forward. After all, a 'true' father does not abandon His children and God is the Ultimate Father, a Father without fault or blemish.

Me: "Father, it is just that…well…" I took a deep breath and continued. "Well, I look at my life and I am ashamed at all that I have done. The enemy is ever before me to remind me and I feel pain and grief. There is just so much that I am sorry for.

"As a result, I then have a difficult time remembering just how far You have taken me. I instead try to measure my own worth and then I am not able to see all that You have done as a result. In my current state, there is truly nothing that I can do apart from you.

"Father, there are now many days when I am not even sure that I make a difference in the lives of others at all. Sometimes when I open my Bible to the parts of Your Word that speak of admonishment and punishment, I believe it is because I have done something that has put me out of Your favor.

"As You know, Father, so many of my friends had found it so easy to abandon me. I have also made too many enemies to count simply because I live and breathe. This has happened for so long and has happened so often, well, I now wonder if even You may soon get sick of me and abandon me. Oh, Father, I am so sorry for feeling this way."

I suddenly felt a comfort sweep through me and it seemed as if He was smiling at me. After all, how could I ever know for sure when I am unable to look upon His Face? While I soon felt more at ease, I must add that it really is truly impossible to be completely at ease before the Mighty Creator of every single thing in existence.

God: "Well, at least this was spoken in honesty and from your heart, Erin, even though your wisdom has failed you here. However, you are really not much different from when Job placed his doubts before Me as you just did. Now repent for this, leave it behind you and release this burden to Me.

"Erin, remember that you did not choose Me and that I chose you. I created every cell in your body, inside and out. I directed all of your steps since the beginning and I will forever continue to direct all of your steps. I have determined your path and I have numbered your days on Earth.

"Now, I find you worthy and delightful as you have now emptied yourself of your 'self'. While you are not perfect as not one but My Son is, and certainly not by worldly measures, you are what I have deemed to be perfect in My eyes and by My standards alone, understand? Now, who are you to question Me as God for doing this?

"While you have sometimes gone back to measuring your worth by how others weigh you, you must now stop this. Erin, you do not serve the world, you serve Me. You must surrender yourself fully to Me this day and do not delay."

Me: "Father, I give all of me to You! Your ways are higher and Your weights and measures are just. While You are the 'I AM', I have come from mere dust. I am only one human and, according to the world, quite flawed at that. However, to You, I am somehow without blemish." I started to cry. "Oh Father, I love You so much!

"Could You please help me to have understanding? Could You please help me to have wisdom? Could You please strengthen me as I am now consumed with grieving for so many that are hurting? Could You please heal me soon as I am in pain and truly exhausted?

"While I do not have the ability to know all that is happening to me right now, I do know that You have a plan for us in all of this. Oh please, do

not let my exhaustive idle words bring You to anger with me. I am just grieving for all of the hurting people around us right now and want You to comfort them. Oh Father, I pray that they all find You soon."

God: "Erin, your requests are good and I have heard your cries. I have seen your burdens. Though your vessel is now complete, you will not have full understanding of all that this means until My Spirit is completely upon you.

"Now, you must continue on your course. I know that you are frustrated, Erin, but soon, very soon, your enemies will have no choice but to confess the evil they have done against you.

"Now, My ways are always perfect and I have My reasons for keeping you hidden up until now. While some, and even you at times, have questioned My 'delay' in healing you, this has never been a delay to Me.

"Do those who question this know even more than Me?" He then laughed and it rolled through the Court. "Would they like to replace Me on the Throne? Well, they should repent now as even My 'delay' in your healing has been used as their measure.

"Erin, you, along with the others that I have called, will soon shine like the dawn that breaks the darkness.

- I will continue to protect you even as the wicked pray for harm against you.
- I will continue to hold you close even as the wicked sacrifice to idols and plot your demise.
- I will continue to show you favor even as the wicked 'worship' in curses against you.
- I will continue to walk with you even as the wicked attempt to 'command' Me to deliver you to the grave of the depths of Sheol.

"Well, no one 'commands' Me, Erin, though the enemy tries. I will instead, and very soon, send out those that I have called. They will shine like gold and silver. These are the ones that have presented themselves to Me in offerings of righteousness

"These are the ones that have continuously gauged their actions by My measures. While not one of them is perfect, just My Son, your hearts please Me greatly as they are ever before Me and contrite.

"Now, Erin, you had just stopped writing for a moment and asked yourself if You are really here and speaking with Me." I heard His laugh and I smiled. "Yes, Erin, it is Me and you are not delusional." He laughed again and it rolled through the Court. "Do not worry as soon all will know that none of this is an illusion, understand?"

"Now, I am about to accelerate My judgement against the many wicked as they have no fear of Me:

- There are the sorcerers and adulterers.
- There are those who swear falsely.
- There are those who oppress the widow and the fatherless.
- There are those who cheat the wage earner.
- There are those who deny justice.
- There are even some that do all of these, your main enemy being one of them."

"Now, you have been asking Me the same questions over and over again lately in your thoughts. Do you remember what these questions are?"

Me: "Yes, Father. Why do You allow the wicked to continue to prosper? Why do You allow the wicked to test You? Why do You allow the wicked to then seem to escape time and time again? My main enemy that You just mentioned is one of these. He has been so cruel to me and my children over and over again and continues to be!"

God: "Well, Erin, the words 'seem to escape' is correct. While they may 'seem to escape', I will not allow even one of the wicked to escape Me, including your main enemy! While I may allow them to prosper for a time, but within My bounds, I do this so that they are then 'paid-in-full', understand?

"As for those who love Me and testify to My Good and the goodness of My works, I will prosper them forever. Though they are afflicted by the unrighteous and judged by a false measure in the 'courts of man' now,

they will continue to remain in Me and with Me. Erin, these are My friends, My 'special Vessels', for 'the day that I am preparing'.

"Soon, you and all of My 'special Vessels' will be given understanding and will know who the righteous and the wicked are. I will show them to you as if by separation.

"This will also be like the 'Days of Noah' in that you will weep for the lost as Noah and his family did. Also, and just like Noah, you will still know of and be disgusted by their wickedness. Noah prepared under great duress and was mocked for many, many years before the time I finally sent the rain.

"Like back then, this coming 'day I am preparing' will consume the wicked. However, for you and the others I have called, those who fear My Name and love Me, your lights will rise like the sun and there will be healing in the light of your beams.

"You will be youthful again and just as playful as a young calf. You will trample on the wicked. They will become like ash under the soles of your feet on this, 'the day that I am preparing'.

"Now, do not despair and do not grieve for the wicked as they have chosen to live apart from Me. While they may claim many things in My Name, I will not honor their idle words or their idol sacrifice.

"Now, rejoice, rejoice, as I am about to do something in your days that you would not believe even if you were told. Even though you will soon leave My Court to return to your place and may even then still believe that all of this is too great for you at times, do not, Erin, as I am Me, the Lord of hosts and the great I AM.

"It is I Who judges the wicked and the proud. It is I Who finds you worthy of good things. It is I Who has records the pains inflicted on you by those who have pretended to be your friends. I have kept records of every single curse ever made against you.

"Even though it may have seemed like I had abandoned you or perhaps even momentarily left you, I never have, not even once. Instead, I brought you to a land that I selected for you and put you in wide open

spaces. I have made your home holy and have sent angels concerning you to protect you and your family in all that you do.

"Now, My Gift is soon to come to you. Once this comes, you will never doubt My love for you again. You will again dance just as you did in your youth. Your enemies will fall at your feet. They will have curses on their lips even at the mere glance of you.

"Soon, your enemies will be saying, 'How can this be? We destroyed her long ago, yet now she prospers?' 'Who would favor her in such a way? I deserve what she has, so why her?' 'Was she not the one who went into bankruptcy not that many years ago?'

"Erin, their curses will go on and on and on even as they watch My deeds being done through you. They will still hate you, yet will also be in complete awe and speechless by what I will do through you and My friends that I have called.

"Now, Erin, do not be afraid and do not be discouraged as I will soon give you the wealth of nations. I will remove all of your debts in a single day. Then, not one enemy will be able to say, 'Wait, she is mine! I own her!' You are Mine and always have been. Even when you walk through the fire, not even one single hair will be singed."

Uriel came over to me to help me back up to my feet. After we had walked a short distance, I decided to turn back towards the Throne of God. I was in tears.

Me: "Oh Father, thank You! I just love You so much. You are so awesome and I cling to Your promises. Thank You, Father, thank You for loving me."

God: Laughing. "Oh Erin, it is not hard for Me to love you. It is you who are hard on yourself, so do not be. Watch for your Gift as I will be sending it soon. I love you."

Uriel brought me outside. I was still weeping tears of joy from my glorious time with my Father and Creator. I started to wonder when this would all happen and whether I still needed to do anything.

Uriel: Smiling. "Do not worry, Erin, as the time has come and you can do nothing to prepare for God has already 'sealed this day'."

Me: "Uriel, what do you mean by this?"

Uriel: "While this remains a mystery for now, it will soon be revealed and then you will know. Now, remember that no one can undo that which God has done, so do not worry. Erin, never doubt His love for you and that He has even sent angels concerning you to prepare your walls.

"Now, rejoice, Erin. Rejoice as He has found you worthy. Rejoice as you know the fate that will soon befall those who have been wicked against you. Rejoice as you will soon be strengthened from on high. So rejoice!"

Uriel smiled at me as we continued to walk down the path. Tears of joy continued to stream down my cheeks, but I certainly did not mind this type of tears at all!

Dream over…

Dream 251 – Jesus, His Menu, His Timing

Finished on Sunday, July 2, 2017

Received on Sunday, June 25, 2017

Communion

Dear Father,

It has been a difficult week and I am having a hard time right now. I am struggling to not let my physical pain lead to depression as I am now even having a hard time finding a comfortable spot to lay my head down to sleep.

Father, it has been just over three years since my injury and now I cannot even enjoy resting my head. Journaling is even more difficult as my neck now seems to be unable to even hold the weight of my head anymore.

There are so many physical things that I would just love to do right now, but my ambitions simply cannot be met with my current limitations. For example, I have set out for a walk many times, but, in no time, my limitations yet again overcome my ambitions.

As my mom had me at the age of 21, she was still relatively young as I grew up to be a child and then a teenager. As she was also quite competitive, I was also then brought up to be competitive myself, whether intentional or not. However, due to both of us then being competitive, it was not long before we started to even compete with each other.

While this was a problem in our relationship many times, this self-motivation and athletic ambition ended up serving me quite well when I branched off into my own ventures. However, with me injured for quite some time now, I feel as if my children have been robbed of this in comparison to what I had been taught.

Granted, they could still choose to be self-motivated and acquire this on their own, but I have no doubt that having an active and motivated mom as a coach would have helped them acquire this. While I know that God

will soon make this all perfect, it still hurts to watch this as we wait for the fulfillment of His promises.

While I am still thankful for each day that God has given me and I am even thankful for even this very painful day, Father, please forgive me in advance as I once again vent to You. Quite simply, I feel as if my entire Christian walk has been very little fun for me and has instead been more like continuous blows from a very motivated enemy.

My punishing blows all started pretty well the minute that I gave my heart to You, Lord. While I now know that all of this was necessary to teach me to surrender myself to You and to therefore lose my 'self' in the process, it was still an exceedingly painful process with repercussions that remain in pretty well everything I do.

For good reason, the enemy had thought that he could trap me in the desert until I finally died. However, and unexpectedly, a door sprung open on May 8th, 2014 when You allowed me to be injured at work. You then told me, 'Erin, I know that you are now injured, but this is what I will use to call you out of the desert. Now, walk this way.'

Father, you then quickly spared me from rotting in the desert by removing me. You fulfilled Your promise and led me out of the desert and into the 'land of the trees', all in a way that I could not possibly have seen coming. After You 'moved mountains' to get me out of the desert, You then moved me so far away that the enemies' plots against me there were exceedingly difficult for them to execute.

Though I am still in pain, my removal from the desert has since allowed me to take joy in the small things again. Time that I had spent in continuous battles is now spent enjoying the fun things that You send to me. As just one example, a recently installed bird feeder is bringing me more laughter and joy than I could have ever anticipated.

I had recently bought a simple bird feeder and my husband promptly put it up. After considering various locations, we finally decided to put the feeder under an overhang between our kitchen and dining room. This allows me to watch the birds and 'other small critters' enjoy the feeder both as I am eating and then as I clean up afterwards.

Now, I used the term 'other small critters' for a good reason here. While the feeder has attracted many different varieties of birds, it has also attracted a rather large squirrel that we have now nick-named 'Crawl'.

Despite my birdfeeder being specifically advertised as being totally 'squirrel-proof', 'Crawl' still manages to 'make a way when there really should have been no way'. His efforts to get to the birdseed despite the feeder being advertised as 'Crawl'-proof have been extraordinary to watch.

It also seems that he has lost all fear of us. We can even make funny gestures at him through the window while he is only a couple of feet away from us and he basically ignores us. However, after enjoying this spectacle for a while, I decided that he was eating so much seed that there was barely any left for the birds we had installed it for.

The solution we came up with was to buy some special squirrel food and put it in a separate feeder on the ground beneath the birdfeeder. Since then, 'Crawl' has mostly left the birdseed to the birds and harmony has been mostly restored.

Thank You, Lord, for the little things, but also for the mysterious bigger things that You do as well. Two of my children were originally supposed to travel on June 17th, but this was first delayed until June 24th to facilitate their dad's trip to Mexico.

They were then supposed to leave yesterday, but there has now been an even further delay due to my daughter's biopsy and the subsequent need to have her sutures removed. My enemy then followed a pattern that never changes and has since concocted a story that I somehow used all of this to orchestrate their trip delay.

While I would have normally replied to his lies immediately, the Lord told me that it was not yet the time to respond and that He would guide me when the time was right. He also reminded me to follow His example and not respond to lies. I listened to Him and I simply did not respond to the horrible things he had said of me, all of it such evil lies.

I am grateful that, once this summer passes, yet another one of my children will no longer be subject to court orders for mandatory visitation

as he will also be 18. However, this still means that my daughter would be required to visit.

While my younger son could then opt to stay here after he turns 18 just like my oldest son, he has since indicated that he would prefer going simply so that his sister would not have to be out there alone. While this is comforting, it is just so incredibly sad that the situation is such that he feels he has to do this.

It really did not have to be this way as I have always been amicable and quite cooperative with my enemy. However, this particular time is different as we still have not received my daughter's pathology report and I refuse to budge on her safety.

While I am in no mood to have to fight my main enemy yet again as a result, her health is just too important for me not to. And, yes, thank You, Lord, for sending me a husband that has no fear in rolling up his sleeves to battle this man. For some reason, You have even made it so that he somehow even enjoys fighting those who curse me.

Now, this last week has been quite interesting and I feel as if the Lord had sent me a series of small tests. In my first example, a clerk accidentally did not charge me for a $35 item. While I instinctively somehow knew that the total I had just paid seemed a bit low, I was in such a hurry to pick up my kids from school that I purposely ignored it.

When I later had the time to look over the bill more closely, it was then that I noticed that this $35 item was indeed missing from the sales receipt. Once I realized this, I promptly phoned the store and told them that I would be coming back to pay for the missing item.

I was so mad at myself for not simply taking the time to check it over before leaving town in the first place. I then even felt guilty because, had the amount been too much instead, I am sure that I would have made the time to deal with it right then and there prior to leaving the store.

As I debated simply waiting until later that day, or even the next day, to make this right, I suddenly felt the Holy Spirit prompt me to take care of the matter immediately. My daughter then volunteered to come with me and we drove the thirty minutes back into town together. We then even had to drive through a torrential downpour to get there.

When we finally arrived at the store, the two saleswomen helping me told me that they had recognized me from previous visits. I then explained the situation, but wanted to make sure that the clerk who missed the item was not going to get in trouble for it.

The ladies assured me that she would be fine and thanked me for coming back to pay for the missing item. After they rang the item through and I paid for it, I felt relief that I had made the situation right by coming back in immediately.

Before I left the store, the woman who had missed the item saw me and rushed over to thank me for my honesty. While I am not sure, I felt that perhaps the Lord wanted us to do this right away in order to pave the way for a future interaction with these women after we are transformed. It really seemed to me as if there was more to all of this.

Anyway, the very next day, I made a different mistake, but this time it resulted in me saving the exact amount of $35 that I had just 'spent' the day before. By accident, I had put my finger through a clothes item that I was trying on. It was at a liquidation-type store and this particular article was regularly over $250, but was on sale for just $42.

This was an amazing bargain and the item was of much greater quality than what you would usually expect for $42. While I knew that I could fix the hole that I had just made, it really would have still been easier for me to just sneak the item back on the shelf and pretend that this had never happened.

After discussing this with my husband, we decided to opt for full disclosure and asked to speak to the store manager. When she came over to us, we explained to her what had just happened and indicated that we wanted to pay the full price, but that we were still curious as to what the store policy would usually be in such a situation.

The manager then told us that she recognized us from previous visits and indicated that such honesty was unheard of in these days. She then went on to explain that these things happen and that she simply could not allow us to buy it at the original $42.

Before I knew it, she took the item from me and slashed the $42 price to $7 with a pen. She then insisted that this was the price that it would now sell for and that this was non-negotiable. We protested, but she

absolutely insisted and then even went and told the cashier not to accept more from us for the item no matter how much we argued.

When my husband and I were later driving home from this store, it was only then that we made a shocking discovery. The $35 'cost' of yesterday's 'honesty' was somehow just exactly matched by our 'savings' for today's 'honesty'. How can you not be amazed by God's higher ways in all of this and to the penny even?

Anyway, there were then three other similar instances later that same week, all involving salesclerks and all really feeling like additional tests from God. I felt that I was then also tested twice more to not react to a couple displays of road rage against us.

I also felt I was being tested when I found out that two of our children had not given us the whole story on a certain matter. The Holy Spirit provided me with the wording that drew out the truth, but not in the way I would have imagined. However, the test seemed to be whether I would handle this with firmness and gentleness or if I lost my temper.

In the end, I handled this with gentleness and only as much directness as was required. While there was more to this, all was reconciled in the end. I must admit that I am now quite tired from all of this. Just as I wrote this, I heard the sounds of birds singing all around me in the trees and had to thank God yet again for removing us from the desert!

As I was lying in bed last night struggling to find a comfortable position for my head, I started praying again. Tears soon started to flow and I found myself asking yet again when something incredible was finally going to happen. I was in so much pain that this seemed to even amplify the urgency of my prayers.

Father, I pray that I have passed all of Your tests. Everything we own is Yours and we only have any of this simply because You have graciously provided it to us. Everything around me is a gift. My children are my gifts and my husband is my gift.

While there are still those things around me that I have earned from years of work, even these are Your's since You are the One who gave me the day's breath and the ability to create. Without Your gifts of our

resulting abilities, we would simply not be able to perform anything. Really, nothing could ever be possible as a result.

Oh Father, I am simply nothing without You. I write these dreams down even though You know that I hate writing. However, I know that You have done so much for us, how can I not do whatever it is that You call me to do and, yes, even if it means writing!

As I laid there praying, I soon drifted off. You then gave me a short dream…

Dream 1 description begins…

I was about three years old and was wearing a little white dress. My feet were barefoot and I had flowers in my long hair. I was standing in a meadow filled with beautiful wild flowers and was laughing out loud at all of the butterflies that surrounded me.

I was then allowed to watch myself as I danced around laughing while I chased these butterflies. I heard Jesus laughing and my three year old self quickly ran into His arms. I watched as He held my younger self and I cried tears of joy at the sight. I knew that she, and therefore I, would always be safe in His mighty arms. I prayed again as I watched all of this unfold.

Me: "Oh Lord, please help us soon. Please, Father, do not forget about us!"

Dream 1 description over…

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was in a beautiful meadow and could not even see a single cloud in the blue sky. There were flowers everywhere and I was wearing a white linen dress. I laughed and started to spin all around in joy. I was looking for Jesus at the same time, but I could not see Him anywhere.

I found an area with soft mossy grass and decided to lie down to rest. As I stared up at the clear sky, clouds started to line up. The many cloud shapes were greatly amusing and I thanked the Lord for the wonderful spectacle.

I felt strongly that I was to now really enjoy this little time I had here that was completely void of any cares. Though I knew this would only last for but a moment, I could not believe how wonderful it felt to truly have all worries vanquished from my thoughts. I closed my eyes in prayer.

Me: "Oh Lord, while we wait for You, time continues to march forward and life goes on. All around us, conditions in the world are continuing to become worse. It seemed as if life was still relatively good not that long ago and I am saddened that everything in the world is now breaking down so fast."

I could tell that someone was near me as I prayed, so I opened my eyes. Jesus was right there standing above me. I looked up and He had a huge smile on His face.

Received on Sunday, July 2, 2017

Jesus: Laughing. "So, Erin, are you enjoying some rest?"

He reached over and helped me to sit up. He then sat down right next to me and looked into my eyes. Without any warning, tears started to stream from my eyes down my cheeks. I surprised myself as I was suddenly crying quite heavily.

Me: "Lord, while I feel broken, I really am now broken. While I am so grateful that You removed us to a safe place in the trees, I desire to finally start truly living while we wait for You. My fear is that You will keep us waiting too long in this forced holding pattern.

"It seems as if there is nothing we can do to get You to 'really' start moving with us. To make matters even worse, I have now even found out that my daughter may be sick. In turn, this potential sickness has caused a huge battle with my main enemy as he greatly resents the resulting delay in the children's travel.

"Lord, we are waiting for the report from the doctor and my son will not travel without her. If this is even possible, my son's stand has then even further infuriated their father. I have now been accused of so many things as a result of all of this.

"While my enemy's emails have been poisonous, I thank You, Lord, as I just know that You have helped me with each one of my replies. Still, the

last few days have been exhausting and I am now completely exhausted from all of these battles.

"Lord, You know our every need, as well as our every heartbreak. You have seen what has been done to us and the things that have been said about us. Despite the enemy's accusations, I stood my ground and made the tough call to wait for the results before I will allow the kids to travel. I felt that this course of action matched Your instructions.

"Lord, it even seemed as if You confirmed this when You then sent us a double rainbow shortly after making this decision. The very next day, there were even more battles, but it seemed as if You then sent us yet another double rainbow as further confirmation. Lord, both of these rainbows even seemed to end right on top of our house!"

Though my eyes were blurry with tears, I saw Jesus facing me to listen with such empathy. He had His knees bent as He rested His arms on His knees as He listened. I had never seen Him sit this way and I could not help but smile while I cried. He smiled back at me, but then motioned for me to continue. He listened as I continued to vent.

Me: "Lord, You know all of this is happening, so why would You allow all of this to continue when You know that we all love You so much? Is it that I have not done everything that You have asked of me in the way that You asked me to do it?"

Jesus: "No, Erin, you have obeyed My directions perfectly. However, please remember that you have now completely handed your life over to Me for My purposes. Now, do you remember doing this?"

Me: "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "You then fully gave Me all of your children and told Me that they were Mine. You then also told Me that they were never really yours to begin with. Now, Erin, do you also remember doing this?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. You have entrusted them to me, but they are really all Your's."

Jesus: "Alright then, Erin, you must now trust Me fully with your entire situation. While you may still prefer to pick and choose off of the menu at times, you must realize that doing so will result in an unexpectedly

high 'final bill'. You will then look back at your meal and realize that it was not nearly as sweet as you had hoped it would be.

"So, Erin, let Me order for you instead, understand? In turn, I promise you that I will give you that which is good…even if you then receive some unexpected items…" He smiled. "Erin, what I serve you is good, but it is also good for all those sitting around the table with you…" He smiled again and nudged me. "…and, yes, this even includes those who are eating at your restaurant and those who are still waiting for their reservations."

"Now, with Me ordering, even the scraps on the floor are good to eat. Remember that I am the Master Chef and the Server of Good Things. However, you must also remember that God is the Owner of the Restaurant and that He is also the Creator of every single thing that is good."

Me: "Yes, Lord, but why does Your food always seem to have to be so 'bittersweet'?"

Jesus: Smiling. "Now, Erin, I never promised you that every one of My meal selections would be 'sweet and easy'. However, by fully releasing all things to Me and trusting Me in both the good and the bad, I do promise you that you will have a wonderful dessert at the end of your meal. Erin, it will be a dessert that will never end.

"I have already paid the price for all of this so that you would have no need to worry. The price has been 'paid-in-full'! Now, I love you and I am here with you. While I know that this has been difficult for you, your enemies will soon be begging for your scraps.

"Right now, your enemies refuse to eat even one scrap of what I have to offer even though they act like hungry dogs. However, there will soon come a day when they will then try to still make reservations to dine with Me at the Marriage Supper. However, they will then find out that we are no longer taking reservations.

"Out of desperation, your enemies will then call the 'Restaurant' directly and claim that they already have reservations. The angel will then open the Book and see that this is not true.

"They will then be horrified to find out that not one of their names is on the reservation list." He then looked sternly, yet lovingly, directly into my eyes. "Erin, not one of their names will be on that list."

I shuddered at the thought. While these enemies have done such horrible things to me, and many still try to do so to this very day, my heart was still saddened at the thought of their soon torment as I just knew it would be brutal and without mercy.

Me: "Oh Lord, if only they would turn to You now. If only they would listen to You now before it is too late."

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, but you are not to worry about them as My Father and I are fully in control in all of this. Just remember that you are in My care and already dine in My Restaurant. So, even though I have created both you and the menu, would you still like for Me to order for you or would you instead prefer to pick and choose your own selections, perhaps even the 'selection du jour'?"

Me: Laughing. "Oh Lord, You are right! I would much rather have You plan my menu for me. Although my children may still ask for some of the side dishes, or even for other condiments, to make what is served more to their liking, I will stick with Your planned courses as You are always perfect in Your selections."

Jesus: Laughing. "Erin, I know that what I serve does not always sound appetizing at first, but you have still chosen to dine here with Me. However, those you love also dine at 'your table' and you are with others in this 'Restaurant'. While some may still prefer 'junk food' over My 'Good Food', I promise you that you will always have a 'great meal' when you dine with Me."

At first, I laughed with Him, but then I rested my head on His shoulder. I circled my arms around His arm and held Him close to me. I felt so safe there next to Him that I closed my eyes for a moment to take it all in.

Jesus: "Erin, while you have now slayed your lion, the old toothless one, you are now facing a large bear. However, it too now runs."

He suddenly downloaded a seemingly insignificant incident that recently occurred. When I had recently driven with my daughter to her doctor's appointment, a large black bear had run right in front of our car. I had

plenty of time to stop, but the bear then quickly ran into the forest and out of our sight. We then continued on our way and never really put any more thought about this incident.

Me: "So, what did this mean, Lord?"

Jesus: "Well. Erin, it is written that a roaring lion and a rushing bear is like a wicked ruler over a poor people. However, it is also written that the Lord, Who has delivered you from the paws of the lion and from the paws of the bear, will also deliver you from the giant. While the bear seemed like a threat at first, it quickly ran and disappeared up the trail and into the woods again.

Me: "Oh, that was You, Lord!"

Jesus: "Now, Erin, if I am with you, who can stand against you?"

Me: "It means that, when You are with me, no one can stand against me. You were there with us on our trip to the doctor's and had even sent us the bear as a sign."

Jesus: Smiling. "Yes, Erin, and I also sent you both of the rainbows as signs."

Me: Crying. "I am sorry, Lord, so sorry. It is just that…well…I am here with You now…so, please…please will You not help us…Lord, could You consider today to be 'the day'?"

Jesus: Smiling. "Hmm, oh, I see. So, are you requesting soup or salad? What kind of dressing would you prefer? Perhaps I can even provide some croutons?"

Me: Now laughing. "Okay, Lord, I will try to not ask You again. I am sorry. It is just that…well…You are here with me right now, Lord."

Jesus: "Though I fully realize that you wonder what I am up to, does the Bride always know the movements of the Groom prior to the day that He comes for Her? Though She waits with oil in Her Lamp day and night for His arrival, She never knows exactly when He will arrive.

"Instead, She trusts in Him fully, knows that He will soon come and then prepares and watches. While the Bride then waits for the Groom

excitedly, She does not always wait patiently, does She? So, in order to keep Her encouraged, the Groom then sends confirmation of His soon arrival in various ways.

"The Groom does this by sending signs, gifts and wonders, as well as through angels and friends. The Bride then does Her part by keeping watch over Her dwelling and Her garments so that she is always prepared for His soon arrival. Erin, you are an expectant Bride and I am glad! You are faithful, but you must also remember that the Groom comes at the appointed time and does not delay."

Me: "Even though I should know better and even though You just finished explaining all of this to me, Lord, I still need to ask You for our healing as we continue to wait for You, Please, Lord, soon! While I do not want to jump ahead of Your plans, this is something that You have already promised, right, Lord?" I started to laugh.

"Now, with that being said, I certainly do not want to stuff myself on salad when I know that the main course contains the 'best meat'. While I trust in Your timing, I really am just too excited about all that You have planned for us to wait much longer. Still, while waiting is really hard for all of us, I will do my best to keep the hearts of me and my household on You while we do so."

He looked very pleased with what I had just said to Him. As He smiled at me, and even though waiting is so hard, I somehow truly felt in my heart right then and there that only He truly knows the perfect timing for all of this to happen. This comforted me greatly.

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, I know that you will 'try'." He laughed. "Now, do you remember the dream that I gave to you last night?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, it was a funny dream…"

Dream 2 description begins…

I lived in a home with eight foot high walls. There was no roof over our home, only the walls. The windows were also open as there were no glass panes. The carpet was even made of soft green grass, but was perfectly mowed short and kept thick.



In the very center of the room was a massive tree. The tree had a variety of fruits and consisted of different types of both citrus and apple. The branches were so laden with fruit that it was ridiculous and would be impossible if this tree was on Earth.

The sun shined into the room and, at times, I would move the bench around so that I could sit in the sunlight and soak up the sun. At other times, I lied in the grass, but mostly I loved just sitting on the bench eating fruit from this amazing tree.

As I was relaxing one day, I suddenly heard a loud knocking on my front door. I opened the door to find a man standing there with a large package. Even though I did not invite him in as I had not been expecting a package, he decided to come in anyway.

When the man entered, he inspected the kitchen. As the kitchen was nearest to the front entry, he seemed to completely ignore the main living room. He also did not seem to notice that there was grass for carpet and a fully grown fruit tree laden with fruit in the middle of the room.

Me: “Excuse me, sir, but is there something that I can help you with?”

Man: “Well, no, there is not. Indeed, you are the one in need. Just look at this place!”

I looked around the kitchen, but was unsure what he was referring to. It was quite clean and, other than just a few dirty dishes in the sink, essentially barely used. I soon realized that I was no longer making the kitchen my priority and chuckled as this is not like me at all right now as I just love to keep 'my' kitchen spotless.

Man: "Yes, I can certainly see that you desperately need my help. Fortunately for you, I have the perfect thing for you to purchase that will solve all of your problems."

Before I could protest, the man opened the package and pulled out a massive metal contraption. It was such an odd looking thing and even had burgers in plastic wrap, along with other seemingly random items and food.

While pieces of the contraption seemed complicated, the food itself looked old and well past their expiration date. The contraption itself was covered in dust. As I inspected it closer, it looked like a type of custom food apparatus on wheels made to produce meals in some sort of self-sufficient manner. I was puzzled as to why I would need this at all.

Me: "Why would I ever need such a thing? First off, I do not eat that much. However, when I do, I already like my setup as it is. All I have to do is eat the fresh fruit that is right there on this tree! I love doing this and I really have no need for any more."

I could tell that he was now purposely ignoring my words, along with the tree, as he was really just wanting to continue with his sale uninterrupted.

Man: "Now wait just one minute, young lady. I will show you that this is much better."

He started playing with the contraption to show me how it worked, but it soon became clear that it was no longer working. I could tell that he was desperate to sell this to me. I was still not interested and did not want either of us to waste our time any further.

Me: "Listen, I really do not want to be rude, but I am really not interested."

Man: "Well, I will still leave this with you anyway as it was specifically designed just for you. I really have no use for it."

Me: "I am confused. Can you not see that this fruit tree is all that I need for food?"

Rather than acknowledging my question, the man simply left without taking the contraption with him. After he left, I carted the apparatus over to a corner of the kitchen that was out of the way.

It was only then that I noticed that there was a massive pile of other items that other salespeople had obviously previously tried to sell to me. I could not help but laugh at the sheer number of useless items that were piled up in the corner.

Dream 2 description over…

Jesus: Laughing. "Now, Erin, make sure you stay in your living room with the fruit tree as I am there with you. You have everything you need there. I will provide the sun, the rain and will continue to give you fruit from the tree. Whoever knocks at your door from this point on are mere distractions. Unless I tell you otherwise, it is best to just ignore them as they are trying to pull you away from living here with Me in abundance."

Me: "Oh Lord, please forgive me for doing this. I did not realize that I was…"

Jesus: "Wait, Erin, this is not an admonishment, but a confirmation. While you will continue to be kind to strangers at My leading and hear what they have to say, you are only to do so as per My instructions and then come back to Me immediately after any such encounter. Always remember that Heaven is over you and that I am your Canopy, your Cover and your Light."

Me: Crying. "Yes, Lord, You are all things to me! Now, can You help me with another dream that I had recently? While the dream was too short for my liking, it was wonderful and seemed so significant."

Dream 3 description begins…

My mom, my daughter and I were all playing together. What was so odd about this was that all three of us were the same age, around five years

old. Somehow the three of us were now the very best of friends even though we were still related, even if in three separate generations.

Dream 3 description over…

Me: "Lord, how could this even be?"

Jesus: Laughing. "Well, Erin, I delight in each of you, but there is so much more that you do not yet know. While all will be reconciled with you some day, just know that you also have many more friends already waiting here."

Me: "Lord, what was the meaning of the exposed house with no roof?"

Jesus: "This symbolizes your heart, Erin. Your heart is ever open before Me and bears fruit that is good to eat. There were no glass panes in the windows as there is no need for glass on the windows of your heart. There is also an 'artery' planted there with roots and it is a tree of continuous harvests. Even the floor of the house is lush grass with a soft texture. The sun shines from your heart, Erin, as I am shining there!"

Me: Crying. "Lord, I have great difficulty thinking of myself in this way at all. Lord, all of this is just too wonderful for someone like me."

Jesus: Smiling. "Then stop your thinking and just relax and fully give Me your heart. It is written that Sheol and Abaddon lie open before me, so how much more are the hearts of men? Erin, the refining pot is for silver and the furnace is for gold, but it is I that test hearts." Proverbs 15:11 & 17:3.

Me: "Lord, people are growing colder every day and this coldness is growing faster than ever before. I am worried about how this will all turn out."

Jesus: "Do not worry for this is also written. Now, Erin, I continuously search your thoughts and you just thought, 'Is this what He meant when He said I am going to do something in your day that you would not believe even if you were told'? You had just thought this as you were recalling some of the troubles that have come against you.

"Well, Erin, **NO**, this is not it! While I use you to test the hearts of those around you, there is much more to this. While it is also written that, in

this life, you will have trouble, do not worry as I have overcome the world. Erin, there is so much more to all of this.

"And, yes, while I also use you as a measure for your enemies, I am also going to do so much more with you and soon. While you already know this in your heart as your dreams have been preparing you for the time when you are strengthened and healed, you are still discouraged by how you are on this very day.

"Well, do not be discouraged, Erin, as this is now the time to be encouraged. Know that I am here with you always. In the same way that I know all of the hidden plans in the hearts of the wicked soon to be punished, how much more do I delight in those hearts that fully trust in Me and know that My plans are for their good?

"Now, do not worry, Erin, as I have you and your children. Know that I sent your husband, but also so many friends. I removed you from the desert and sent you to a beautiful place. I have provided for your needs there. Now, please remain in Me. In just a little while, you will understand why. I love you!"

He smiled at me and put His arms around me. I hugged Him tightly and never wanted to let Him go. I felt such peace that I really did not want it to ever end. Quite simply, it is a peace that can never be fully described on this side of Heaven.

Dream over…

Dream 252 – Jesus and Sending the Angels that Strengthen

Finished on Wednesday, July 12, 2017

Received on Tuesday, July 4, 2017

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for my husband, children and the place that You prepared for us. Thank You for our family and friends and their prayers.

Today is balmy and overcast. While normally there are birds chirping and singing outside my window, all I can hear today is the occasional distant caw from a crow. Otherwise, it is completely still and quiet.

I wish that I could say the same about my heart. All of my children are still here with me today, but this is a rare thing as two of them are usually already gone for their summer visit to their father's. However, the reason for this is bittersweet as this is due to the test results we are still waiting for from my daughter's biopsy.

All of this has caused my heart to hurt. While I am somewhat used to taking the brunt of physical trials after so many years of this, it hurts for a mom to see her child now struggle with this. Well, all I can do is surrender everything to Your plans and timing.

Father, we have grown closer as a family, but all of this uncertainty is quite unnerving. When I carve out time to come to You in quiet prayer to tell You all of my concerns, I hear Your Voice say, 'Do not worry, Erin, I have this.' Still, it is human, especially for a mom, to still worry, even when I know better.

When I look back on my childhood, I can remember so many different times of trials and tragedies. When these events came, they were sudden and, even if but for a brief moment, somehow time even seemed to stand still. It literally felt to me like time had stopped.

While there were times that I have even wished that I could make the clock go backwards for a do over or to do something different, even if it was just for fifteen minutes, the bottom line is that this type of thinking really accomplishes nothing.

I recently noticed that when things happen that are beyond my control, I now search my memory banks over my past bridges. I search for past sins that I may have committed that perhaps would help justify some of what happened to me and even continues today.

Well, the enemy has used this searching of mine and had a field day with me this morning. I remembered things I had done when I was child, times before I followed You. Though I thought I knew so much back then, I now know that my thoughts and actions were unreasonable and without leading.

A few specific things suddenly came up in my mind. Oh Lord, did I forget to repent for something? I decided that only prayer could help the anguish I was feeling right now. I immediately went on my knees to go before the Lord to ask for His divine assistance.

Me: "Oh Father, please forgive me. I am so sorry that I have sinned against You. When I was young and foolish, I wore my sins like a badge of honor on the battlefield of foolish wars. Please forgive me as I never knew the long term effects of all that I had done. Lord, please do not hold any of this against me or my children. Please!"

Holy Spirit: "Who told you to travel back over your previous bridges? It was not Me, Erin, it was your accuser. You have already repented for your past sins and, for some of them, several times. If you had not repented, you would not be where you are today, here with Me.

"Do not look back, Erin, as the enemy walks around with mirrors. While you no longer have trouble with vanity as you once did in your foolish youth, the enemy uses this to create mugshots with your reflection and shows this to you. This is a lie! You have Me now, so remove the accuser. He only has that power which you choose to give to him."

Me: "Yes, Lord, but sometimes it even seems as if You have granted him this power."

Holy Spirit: "Yes, but only when this is part of My plan in keeping your faith strengthened. Remember that My ways are higher than your ways."

Me: "Yes, Lord, I am sorry that I so quickly forget sometimes."

Holy Spirit: "Erin, do not be fooled by the enemy's schemes."

Me: "Oh Father, please forgive me for partnering up with the accuser in the times when I beat myself up for my past. I repent for participating in these schemes of his against me. Please remove the enemy from my life so that I can see only the face of Your Son in the mirror instead. I just love You so much. Please, Father, keep us safe under Your wings and by Your Altar. All of our hope is in You!"

Holy Spirit: "You have been and are forgiven."

I suddenly felt my burdens lift and felt at peace. I suddenly recalled two dreams that I recently had, one from last night and the other from the night before.

Dream 1 description begins (July 3rd, 2017)…

I owned a large piece of property. It was beautifully groomed with alfalfa fields and other types of crops. There was also a greenhouse that held a variety of fruit trees and vegetables. There seemed to be so much land that it stretched for acres and acres.

One day, I decided to take a walk to get my mail from the mailbox down the main road just off of this property. When I reached my gate, I surveyed the surrounding land and noticed that it was not lush like mine. Instead, it looked quite foreboding.

The landscape was barren and I could see brown dirt everywhere that I looked. As I walked down the main road, I saw that two make shift shelters had been built just off of our property. The shelters were made of tumbleweeds and manzanita branches.

I looked into the first shelter and saw a curled up, medium-sized brown dog lying there. I could tell that, at one point, he had clearly been someone's pet as he was still wearing a rather comical doggie t-shirt and

a small baseball cap. The dog did not move and I thought that perhaps he might have been sleeping, but I really did not know for sure.

It was only then that I noticed a very large rabbit standing right next to the dog. The rabbit was huge and was white with large brown spots. It was barely recognizable as a rabbit as it had eaten so much that it was now grotesquely engorged.

As I turned away from this rather odd sight and left the shelter, I caught a movement in the corner of my eye. I looked over and saw a blonde colored cow with her calf. The cow looked extremely sick and the calf looked almost dead from starvation.

The cow was so small and sickly that it was heartbreaking. It even seemed as if the cow was fully aware that her calf was starving from lack of milk, but somehow felt helpless to do anything about it. The calf laid next to her mother and had a listless look. I shook my head in sadness at the horrible sight.

I then heard footsteps coming from behind me. When I turned to look, I saw that my husband was now standing next to me. I was in tears as I turned towards him. I hugged him and started to cry as I pointed to the awful sight.

Me: "There is food for her to eat just twenty feet away on our property. There is fresh alfalfa literally just a few feet away from them. Why does she not just eat it? Perhaps I should get a tray of food and bring it to them. We have to help or they will soon die."

My husband: "Erin, they know that there is food here, but they have purposely chosen this. I am not sure why the rabbit is here. This is odd and it just seems to mock the others while it continues to gorge itself on food. There is really nothing we are supposed to do here. This is hard to look at. We have to go now."

I reluctantly agreed with him and we continued on our walk. We then decided to peek into the second shelter to see if there were any odd sights there as well. Sure enough, there was a physically healthy, young red cow standing there, but it looked disoriented and confused. This also did not feel right to us.

We again soon decided to keep walking to the mailbox. After picking up our mail, we walked back past the shelter. It was just a few minutes later, but the red cow was now asleep.

Not only that, but, when we walked past the other shelter, the mother cow had already left and the calf laid there dead. The tiny body of the emaciated dead calf was right next to the sleeping dog. We then noticed that the rabbit had also now left.

Me: Crying. "Should we bury the calf?"

My husband: "No. We do not know what caused her death. We simply cannot risk carrying any potential disease back to our house. We will just have to leave her."

Me: "The buzzards will eat her."

My husband: "Perhaps, but God has not called us to spend our time this way. He has not called us to spend our time trying to save that which has no desire to be saved. There was food right next to them and they chose not to eat it. It is not our calling to make sure that every creature is fed. While this is noble, it is just not what God's directive is for us at this time."

I started to cry as it was all just so hard to look at. As I nodded my head in agreement with my husband, he came over to hug me. Even though I knew in my heart that he was correct, it was still so hard to just keep walking.

Dream 1 description over…

Dream 2 description begins (July 4th, 2017)…

I was living in a room in the 'Old Main' University Park Campus Building at Penn State. My children were also living there, but off-campus in a bright and cheery area with lots of sunshine. Unlike where I was, they were surrounded by the laughter of joyful people.

I went to visit them at their residence and it was so wonderful for me to see them with such happiness. Every one of them was healed and they were now beginning to have lives of their own. For some reason, we all

looked around the same age in this dream and as if we were all in our twenties.

On a side note, I have found it quite odd that the Lord sometimes has us looking similar in age as our kids in some of these dreams. While I am really not sure why He does this sometimes, I suppose this is yet another mystery from our limitless God!

As I visited with my children, they asked me if I would be willing to move out of the dreary 'Old Main' building to where they were living. It did not take much for me to be convinced and I quickly agreed to move.

Me: "Alright, but I need to go back and gather up a few items first. I will meet you back here at around 7:00pm."

My oldest son: "Okay, mom, but hurry. Remember how dark it gets there!"

Me: Smiling. "I know, I know. Do not worry. It will not take me too long."

After each of them hugged me, I started to walk back to my room. As I walked, I passed by two people that were staring at me. This made me quite uncomfortable as they both looked crazy and were whispering about me in hushed tones. One of them then whistled in a way that I knew was meant to tell others up ahead that I was coming.

I searched ahead for any signs of danger, but could not see any. I decided to keep walking, but much quicker. When I looked back, the two crazy people were no longer there. To my great relief, I soon arrived at my apartment without any incident.

I quickly started gathering up my belongings, but soon decided that this was taking far too long. I instead decided to gather up only what I needed and placed it into a small backpack. Just as I was about to open the door to leave, I decided to peek out the window first.

When I looked out, I could see an insane looking woman charging at my door with an axe. There were several others with her and they were all standing just outside of my apartment. I instantly regretted going to my apartment without one of my sons.

Now, normally I would have had my husband here to help me, but he was currently away with his son. When I started to hear the axe smashing into the door, I just knew it would not be long before they gained entry. I cried out to God.

Me: "Oh Father, please send Your mighty angels to protect me!"

I then heard Jesus' Voice audibly speak back to me calmly. This made me calm.

Jesus: "Erin, just walk out."

I immediately felt no fear and opened the door when I knew that the woman was resting between axe swings. I then simply walked right by all of them as they rushed into the now open door to my apartment.

Not one of them could see me. The Lord downloaded their plans and I knew they were plotting to attack and kill me that very night. They ran right by me and did not see me at all. I could not help but laugh at this turn of events as I walked over to where my kids were waiting for me. I looked down at my watch and noticed that I was still 'right on time'.

Dream 2 description over…

Received on Sunday, July 9, 2017

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your love. Thank You! Thank You for delivering my two youngest children to Washington safely. I surrender them to You, Father, as they are always safest in Your arms, not mine.

As You already know, I had a very difficult night last night and have not felt physically well lately. Each new battle seems to take more and more out of me. While I then become better equipped for the next one after each of these often dramatic battles, I am also physically less able to stand.

It seems to now take several days for me to recover after one of these stressful situations. I am so blessed to have a husband that can now witness to all of this and can testify to the intensity of it all. Thank You, Father, for sending my husband as my witness and earthly support.

I recently noticed that, ever since my husband read my 'Little Red Journal of Pain' as caused by my main enemy, he has become especially relentless against this particular enemy. While I still sometimes just want it all to go away and give in, he gives me encouraging words and insists that I stand and fight as You have instructed us to:

- "No, Erin, with the Lord behind us, you will never need to bend to this man ever again."
- "The Lord says He will deliver us from this man's evil ways, so let us not cower."
- "Remember that this man hates you so much and has never stopped wanting your death. If 'this or that' makes him angry, also remember that he simply cannot get any angrier than he already is towards you. Let's stick to the plan."
- "Unless the Lord specifically tells us otherwise, we will stand up to him at every opportunity and will not relent until it is all over."
- "Remember that this man sees any voluntary act of kindness on our part as weakness. He had become used to you giving in, but I am here now. He will soon realize that things have changed."

Oh, and let me tell you, he has! Thank You, Father, for sending me my husband. I am in such pain and I do not know how I could continue without Your strength and now his.

My arms are now numb, I am having difficulty breathing and my chest is heavy. I am not sure why this is all happening to me. All of the pain seems to make me quickly forget the reasons You have told me for why You have allowed this.

As a result, I am struggling greatly right now, Father, and I am so tired. In my great pain, I sometimes now even forget if I have even made a difference in the lives of those around me. Pain does things to a person that is hard to describe unless you have experienced it yourself.

Lord, I pray that I have displayed Your love and grace in all that I have done. I pray that our children have grown to know You and love You as I

do. My children, in particular, are so easily discouraged when Your promises do not come as quickly as they had thought they should.

Oh Father, it is so difficult to be a teenager in this world today. As a parent, I can no longer keep up with the trends that seem to fight for their attention. At this time in my life and in my current health, I feel that I would actually be a better grandparent than a parent right now.

I have prayed for my children. I have prayed that they would have excitement, joy and fun adventures. I have prayed that they would gain wisdom on their path towards You. However, as of right now, I am sad as things are just not as I had hoped for them.

My sons, but especially my older son, grow more and more discouraged by their current mental limitations. Father, I can do nothing to heal their hearts and minds. All I can do is lend comfort in their brokenness as we continue to wait for Your timing.

I can literally do nothing these days other than continue to pray to You with all of my heart. My pain level has now become too intense and I am going to now stop for the day.

Received on Monday, July 10, 2017

Dream 3 description begins (July 10th, 2017)…

I had two separate wounds and each was a different size. The smaller wound was on my right leg and the larger wound was on my right torso. While I tried everything I could to make them better, they would not stop bleeding and oozing. While the wounds did not seem to worsen, they also did not seem to be getting any better.

I decided to go to the hospital for help. Once there, several specialists saw me and ran various tests on me. For some odd reason, each one of the specialists told me that the wounds had 'opened nicely'. I was not very pleased with their nonchalant attitude or this seemingly extremely rude comment.

Specialist: "I am sorry to tell you that there is nothing that we can do to help you."

Me: "Can you not at least check the wounds for cancer? Can you not give me something to keep them from continuing to bleed?"

Specialist: "You will simply need to accept this. The wounds are not going anywhere. In fact, they are now a part of you."

The other doctors had now gathered around and I was hoping for a second opinion from one of them. Instead, they all nodded in agreement with everything that he was saying.

Me: "Are you telling me that there is absolutely nothing that medical science can do?"

Specialist: Laughing. "Why are you so worried? These wounds will not be a death sentence for you. Satisfied?"

I was about to protest, but he condescendingly patted me on my back and walked away. As he walked away, his entire 'posse' of medical staff followed along with him. I decided to keep quiet, but I was so discouraged. I called out to God in prayer.

Me: "Father, I need Your help. If I have open wounds, I need You to heal them. Perhaps this means something else as You have already told me that I have repented and have been forgiven. Oh Father, what do these wounds mean? Please help me."

Dream 3 description over…

I was now in so much pain again that I decided to stop for the day.

Received on Wednesday, July 12, 2017

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all that we have. Thank You for my husband and children. Please bless us soon, Father, as I am in so much pain. I am feeling more and more discouraged each day and I need Your divine intervention soon.

I paused here for a few minutes to pray, but really to have a good cry. Just then, a Messianic prayer pastor from an organization in Israel phoned me. She said that the Lord had told her to call to pray with me for my needs. While several requests came to mind as we prayed, I found that I mostly wanted to pray for healing for my sons.

Father, my oldest son recently spoke to me about several things that were weighing on him. Like me, he has been struggling with the continued wait for our healing.

Son: "Mom, I feel so abandoned by God right now. He knows that I cannot make it in this world as I am, but He is not doing anything about it. I cannot make it out there. I do not understand how to be normal. I do not understand how to act. I am continuously passed by. Other than those here in the house, but especially you, I am alone. I have nothing!"

I tried to encourage him, but I knew in my heart that he was right. However, in reality, both of my sons are struggling greatly right now with their Asperger's. While they both say that they pray to you, they also say that they 'quickly give up when You do not speak back to them'.

Father, my heart just breaks for them. In a way, I even feel isolated by their pain as I know that the world is a harsh place for children like them. At times, I feel as if I am protecting the world from them, but I mostly feel as if I am protecting them from the world.

My youngest son seems to have a limited short term memory combined with a very selective long term memory. While I know that this is a safety feature that You have put into his wiring for now, it is still such a difficult thing for me to bear. As both of my sons are quite easy to anger, they are often targeted for teasing and bullying.

Both of them are unqualified for college and even vocational education and 'skill schools'. While my oldest son can easily learn foreign languages with his incredible memory, his other traits are just too debilitating to pursue this fully. Quite simply, he is disqualified from most employment as he becomes easily annoyed with people.

As for my younger son, he is extremely talented in outdoor pursuits and any type of construction projects. However, he likes routine and will

quickly withdraw as soon as something is no longer of interest to him. This makes him unemployable as well.

Even though my husband is aware of all of this and we have talked about it at great lengths, it still felt good to pray on this with the pastor. She prayed for me and my sons. Father, I believe that You sent her out of the blue to make me feel better. It worked! I knew that this was from You, Father, so thank You for sending her.

Along with all of the prayers I receive from my Nest family, You knew that I also really needed this right now as well. Oh Father, if You decide to only heal just two of us from our house, please make it my boys. I would be so joyful. Just to see what I have been praying on my knees for years come to be, well, I would have no words.

So, Father, I give them to You yet again. I pray that Your Will be done on Earth as it is in Heaven concerning both of them. They do not deserve all that has happened to them. While I know that I speak this from my limited ability as a mom only and also know that this is all part of Your greater plan, this waiting is excruciating for all of us.

While I understand what all of my pain has been used for bringing me closer to You, it is hard for me, as a mom, to see my boys continue to struggle. While I would trade my healing for my children without hesitation, I cling to Your promise to heal all of us. So, Father, I come to You once again and ask for You to have mercy on us and soon.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was lying in a beautiful meadow and it was the perfect temperature. As I closed my eyes, You flashed vision after vision of various vignettes from my life. This seemed unusual to me as I could not remember You ever giving me this type of 'vision medley' before.

Albany, California as a 10 year old child: I was out taking a walk from my home on Masonic Avenue on a street that ran parallel to the train tracks for the Bay Area Rapid Transit (BART). I ran across the street and under the elevated train tracks to a park-like area with a walking path.

I was wearing white bell bottoms with green stripes. My pants and t-shirt were old and needed to be replaced, but we were poor. I wore green

sneakers and they now had holes in them. The soles were very thin and almost completely worn out.

I loved to run, but the ill-suited footwear soon resulted in me having shin-splints that hurt so bad that I would need to stop running at times. I ran up and down the walking path until I was tired and then went to sit down on a bench just across from my house.

Hagen, Wisconsin as a 14 year old child: I was running towards my step-sister through a field of very tall grass. When I reached her, we started to laugh and joke around together. We then started to play 'hide-and-seek'. I hid in a clump of tall grass. I could soon tell that she had seen me and was sneaking over, so I started to run again.

Country Home as an 18 year old: It was spring time and I was living in my home in the country. This particular home had been the first to be built in a development that was later to fail. I was on my daily run on a dirt track that was not far from where we lived. I was listening to 'I ran' by 'A Flock of Seagulls' on my Walkman.

I could see my house as I rounded the bend going at full speed. I was so young again and had forgotten how incredibly physically fit I was back then. As I sprinted down the straight part of the track, I felt such joy to be running with such ease.

Penn State Running Track as a 22 year old: In the blink of an eye, I was still running, but was now in a completely different place. I never even broke a single stride from the dirt track in the country that I had just been running on. I shook my head in amazement at God's ways.

I now had updated earbuds on and the song 'I ran' was still playing. I could not help but laugh. I was on the cross-country running track that circles the White and Blue Golf Courses on the Penn State Campus. I could tell that I was on the five mile run that I did at least three to four days per week.

I ran down the right side of the White Golf Course and I could see some houses to my right through the trees. It was a beautiful day. I looked back at the golf course for just a moment, but when I then faced forward again…

Path in Heaven at my current age: …I was instantly in a different place and on a path that I did not recognize. I could no longer run like I had just been on the Penn State Campus and quickly slowed down to a walk. It took some time to catch my breath.

The path was smooth, narrow and beautiful, but I felt so old again. It is hard to describe how disappointing it is to be young again and then instantly back to my current disabled self. I was about to start crying when I noticed that Jesus was straight ahead and waiting for me at the very end of the path.

I still felt old, but I could slowly feel my legs and lungs strengthen. As long as I kept my eyes focused on Him, I was able to pick up more and more speed. I could feel my body being transformed and I was literally becoming young again. I started running faster than I had ever run before and my breath was becoming less and less labored.

When I looked down at my hands and body, I could see them changing with each step. As amazing as it was to watch my transformation, I knew that I had to instead stay focused on Jesus. I looked back up at Him and He had a huge smile on His face.

As I got closer, I could hear Him starting to laugh. Tears were now streaming down my cheeks, but this time with joy instead of pain. I bore down and started sprinting as fast as I could towards Him. I was now running faster than any human has ever run on Earth. Jesus held His arms out to receive me.

Jesus: Laughing. "Don't slow down, Erin."

I decided to throw caution to the wind and somehow even went faster. Jesus nodded to me and continued to motion me to go faster. I ran to Him at full speed and suddenly became worried for both of our safety when I was really close, way too close to stop. I ran straight into His arms at top speed, but He effortlessly caught me.

He playfully swung me around in the air in His arms as I laughed like I did when I was a little child playing with my step-sister. I felt such joy and I could tell that He wanted me to really enjoy the moment. He slowed us down and gently placed my feet back on the ground. After hugging Him for what seemed to be minutes, He looked into my eyes.

Jesus: "I am glad you came, Erin."

Me: "Lord, what was all that about?"

Jesus: "I am the Good Physician, the One Who will soon heal you. These scenarios were the times that you had searched for Me even though you did not know that you were searching for Me. I was always there with you, Erin, and I even ran with you while you were running. Even though I knew you, you still did not know Me.

"However, even though you now know Me, you are discouraged. You are discouraged because you have physically suffered ever since you gave your life to Me. You now equate the two together and are discouraged by your current condition and pain. While I did not cause your suffering, it was still allowed so that you would see Me with you even during your troubles.

"When you finally cried out to Me, it was then that I was found by you. While it was I Who first called you, it took your troubles for you to finally hear Me calling you. I know that it has been painful, but know that, in your suffering, I am always here with you and that you are never alone."

Me: "Yes, Lord, but it feels as if You do not even hear me in my pain. It hurts my feelings to know that You fully know that I am in such pain, but have not done anything about it even when You so easily already could have. While I try not to show my pain to my family and friends, it still shows in my eyes on certain days.

"The grief in my heart of the struggles of my boys, and now even my daughter, have weighed heavily on me recently. The last two weeks have been troubling and I am afraid to say that I am now even starting to lose all hope."

Jesus: "I too have suffered, Erin. I cried out to My Father in the garden because I understood the lateness of the hour. I asked for this cup to be passed from My Will to My Father's Will as My Will 'in the flesh' needed to be strengthened to endure what was soon to come. An angel then appeared and gave Me strength from the Throne of My Father to endure what was about to come."

Me: "Yes, Lord, but You are the Son of God and God in the flesh, so why did you need strength?"

Jesus: Smiling. "Good question, Erin, but then you must also ask yourself why I would have put Myself in this position to begin with. Why would I endure such punishment of the flesh when it would have been easier for Me to command angels from Heavenly places instead? Why would I even come down in the flesh at all?"

Me: "Great questions, Lord! Could You not have just taken away the sins of the world from the Courts in Heaven instead?"

Jesus: "Hmm, perhaps God made a mistake. Perhaps I went through all of that for no real reason. Hmm."

Now, I should note here that He was not being sarcastic with me and has never been sarcastic even one time. He was smiling at me as He spoke and was trying to put me at ease in asking Him these questions. As per usual, it worked perfectly…just like Him.

Me: "Okay, okay, Lord, I am sorry. It was truly the only way and it was the perfect way. Please forgive me. You came in the flesh in order to have a relationship with us. You came in great love. You came as the Sacrificial Lamb and the Scapegoat in order to atone for our sins once and for all."

Jesus: "Well, yes, Erin, but there is even much more to it than this. You must understand that there is a reason that My Father had sent Me when He did. This was written and foretold and had been the plan from the very beginning.

"Now, while it may seem at times that I am oblivious to your suffering and that I do not hear the prayers of the meek, I do, Erin, and I always do. However, it will not be until you are finally here with Me that all will be shown.

"At that time, you will see how precise and perfect all of this was from beginning right until the great and wonderful time of My coming for My Bride. You will then all say, 'God is so much greater than I could have ever conceived, right from the beginning up until the very end.'"

Me: "Lord, could You please send an angel to strengthen me like he did You in Your final hours?"

Jesus: "Go back and read all that I have told you I would do for all of those who love Me in these troubling times." He smiled at me and we both laughed together.

Me: "Alright, Lord. Oh yes, I woke up from my sleep several days ago and I distinctly heard Your Voice say to me, 'your three weeks of mourning is almost complete.' The Jewish mourning time of the same length started after this, so I believe that this is something different. What did You mean by this?

"I know that I have been unusually weepy lately, so I assume that this must be part of my 'time of mourning'. Please, Lord, strengthen my heart. When I now see people suffering or dying, it feels so different. The only way I know how to describe it is to say that it is as if I somehow already knew them. How is this even possible?"

Jesus: "I heard your prayers for the woman you saw last night."

As background on this, my husband and I were recently at a Walmart when a woman walked by with severe swelling caused by Lymphedema. Her ankles seemed as large as my waist. I was so bothered by this that I asked my husband to pray with me right then and there in the produce section for her to be healed.

Me: "Oh, Lord, please heal her. It made me cry to see her like that. I also saw a little boy with a scar on his skull from brain surgery. When I looked at his mother, I could somehow feel her burden. Oh, Lord, please heal this boy as well."

Jesus: "You also have several requests for healing for you and your family right now. Erin, there is a reason that you have been called to prayer right now. I have also brought your attention to the significance of My prayer in the garden that night. You are overwhelmed with sorrow to the point of death from your soul. This I understand, Erin, so pray. As it is written, the hour is late and the Son of Man is near."

Me: "Lord, some scholars foolishly claim that God sent the angel to strengthen You by simply providing You with the words, 'No, You must drink from the cup of suffering.'"

Jesus: He laughed and shook His head. "Hmm, so I had required that an angel bring Me a reinforced 'no' from My Father on the Throne in order to strengthen Me with encouragement to continue?"

Me: Laughing. "Well, Lord, clearly this cannot be right as this would not make any sense!"

Jesus: "This would make Me seem unaware of what I knew was about to come. If that is the case, then why would I have felt a need to pray with such urgency? Why would I tell the betrayer, when giving him bread, 'What you must do, do quickly.' There is even more evidence against this.

"Now, to put it quite simply, the angel had been sent to strengthen Me. So, what could an angel do to strengthen Me unless called down from My Father with supernatural endurance for My body? Since this was in My Father's Will, exactly what He was told to do."

Me: "Lord, I recently read that most men die in the beating stages by the Romans and never even made it to 39. As for You, Lord, You still had to endure so much even after the 39 was complete."

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, but there is even more to this. Now, even though I was in great physical condition, My Spirit was already enduring crushing. Do you remember when I explained to you that this was an analogy of the grove of olive trees at the garden? This was like an oil press and My Spirit was enduring crushing. I have allowed what you are enduring so that you can now fully understand this."

Me: "Yes, Lord, but my heart still hurts from thinking about You allowing all of this to happen to me."

Jesus: "Erin, there is a purpose and you will know. Now, those closest to Me were sleepy as they did not understand the hour. They then abandoned Me and fled. I was then arrested and had six trials. During these trials, there were many people who bore false witness against Me. There was injustice as eight laws were broken.

"I was then mocked and beaten. I was weak from the loss of blood alone. The heaviness of the tree I carried was difficult to bear on My back. This is similar to the burdens that you carry now. They are too much for you, Erin, and this is why I keep reminding you to let Me take them from you. Remember this, Erin.

"When I arrived at Golgotha, I was nailed to the tree. I was then raised and lifted up so that everyone who believes in Me would have eternal life. I then died of a broken heart in the ninth hour."

Me: I was in tears and hugged Him. "I am so sorry, Lord."

Jesus: "Why are you sorry? I am here, Erin. There was victory and there still is victory. Now, I understand that, from your vantage point, it seems like I have no sympathy or understanding for you, Erin, but I do. I love you."

Me: "Thank You, Lord, but I still feel like the walking dead right now and that there are thousands of others out there in a similar situation as I am. Please strengthen us to endure what is soon to come. I am not You, Lord, and there is no way that I will be able to endure this. My heart will break.

"Now, I have a question for You. Your Word says that there will be a time when those who believe in You will do even greater works than You in Your Name. When I look back at history, I do not see any time that man has been able to believe in You and do even greater works than You in Your Name.

"Even the disciples did not match what You did when they were indwelled with the Holy Spirit. Since this has never happened before and Your Word always comes true, this must mean this is still to come. So, Lord, when will this be?" I smiled at Him.

Jesus: Laughing. "You are asking a lot of questions today, Erin, but your questions are good. There soon comes a time unlike any other. While this will be similar to other times, as in sin, there are now many more sinning.

"The magnitude of evil is like in the days of Noah, whereby another flood would have been needed. Sin has spread to the point where barely

anyone is redeemable except for a small group of people and the animals. It is like those days of Noah, but in proportion to the population.

"Now, what unfolds has been foretold, understand? While there is nothing new under God, I can still do a new thing."

Me: "This has always made me wonder. How can You be the same yesterday, today and tomorrow as nothing is new under the sun, yet You are still doing a 'new thing'?"

Jesus: Laughing. "Good question. You are quoting from Solomon about toil and daily working. A daily routine continues. However, it is later written that I am the same and that I am unchanging. As I am a solid rock and a firm foundation, I am therefore reliable and you can trust Me.

"I am the Groom to the Bride and I provide and take care of Her. She never worries because She is confident and fully trusts in Me to take care of Her Household." He smiled as He then pointed to me. "Now, a Bride trusts Her Groom to come for Her on Her 'Wedding Day'.

"She loves Him so much that She has even forsaken Her family to be with Him." I was to note here that this part was referring to a traditional Jewish wedding. "She fully trusts Him with Her life. She prepares, prays and studies about Him until the glorious day that, with great noise and cheering from His party, He comes for Her.

"In the meantime, do not fail to see that I am a creative Groom. I love My Bride and send Gifts ahead of My coming for Her to bring Her delight and, more importantly, to strengthen Her heart for Me with a greater love.

"Now, the Groom is steadfast as I am the Groom. However, My Father in Heaven is the Creator. He can work things together for your good and create a new thing, as it is written.

"Erin, I am the same yesterday, today and tomorrow, but I can still do a new thing. I can do something unexpected, yet still foretold, but in a way most scholars think not. Now, keep your eyes fixed on Me. I promise you that I will not harm you.

"Even though, at times, you feel as if I have given up on you and forgotten about you, please know that I have not done this and will never

do such a thing." He smiled at me. "Now, did you notice that I did not fall asleep three times during your prayers?"

I was now laughing and so was He.

Me: "Yes, Lord, but I am surprised as my prayers can often ramble."

Jesus: "Yes, but I hear your heart. Erin, I hear your heart. I know your anxious thoughts, your pain and your grief. Give Me your burdens. You have quite a heavy yoke. Come, Erin, you will now run like the wind."

All of a sudden, we were on a race track. I looked down and I was wearing athletic attire and some amazing running shoes. I then noticed that I was already setup in sprinter's blocks. I could not help but laugh when I looked over at Jesus and saw that He was now holding a stopwatch.

Jesus: "So, are you ready, Erin?"

Me: "Lord, I need some music first!"

Jesus started to laugh. Just then, the song 'I ran' started to play. I was now laughing so hard again.

Jesus: "Okay, then, are you now ready, Erin?"

Me: "Yes, Lord."

I looked up at the track and decided to put everything I had into this race. I felt my body slightly tense up in anticipation, but it felt incredible to be athletic again. I then heard the loud sound of a shofar and knew that this was my signal. I started to sprint as fast as I could.

Dream over…

Dream 253 – Jesus, the Sheep Gate and the Release of the Beasts

Finished on Wednesday, July 19, 2017

Received on Sunday, July 16, 2017

Communion

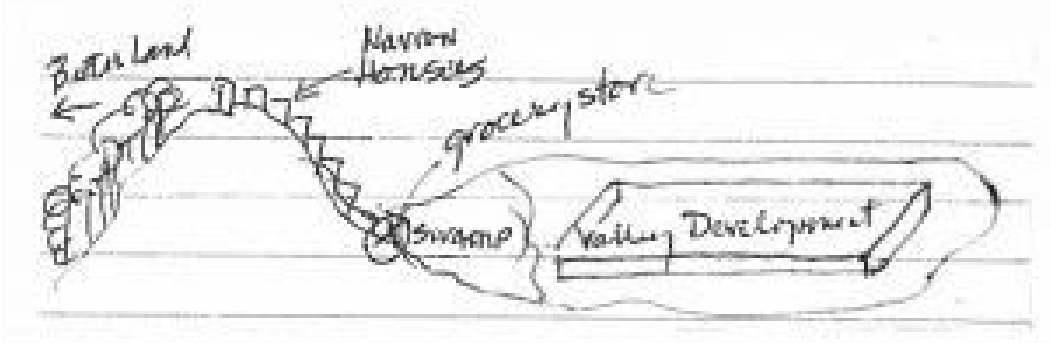
Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all that we have. Thank You for my family and friends. I wait anxiously, and not always patiently, for Your return. I love You, Father.

I had a dream last night that was very clear and horribly graphic…

Dream 1 description begins ("The beasts are released")…

Our home was perched on a high hill in what seemed to be quite similar to the hills in the northwest part of Portland, Oregon. However, it was still different as it also seemed to have terrain that was both desert and tropical.



The home we were living in was very narrow, as were the neighboring houses. Each house had around six floors, but each floor was just 7' across and 8' in length. Cutting into this already small space were a series of stairs needed to go from floor to floor.

Even though the stairs were only 24" in width and had short risers and shallow treads, it still made it so the living area on each floor was ridiculously small, only around 5' across and 8' in length. In reality, there

was not even enough room to get furniture up the stairwells and onto each of the floors.

We had already decided that this was just too narrow for us to live in and now had plans to move to a more expansive area with sprawling landscapes. As we continued to organize our move, we all made sure that we were careful to obey the local laws and kept our views about God quiet until He instructed us to proceed differently.

One day, we received a knock on our door. When I opened the door, I recognized the person standing there as a local developer. To be polite, I invited him in to allow him to have his say, but I already knew that I would not be signing any contracts.

Developer: "Today is your lucky day! I have an excellent investment opportunity for you. We are about to develop a prime area in the valley and I strongly advise that you really need to jump on this opportunity immediately."

Me: "I am sorry, but we are really not interested in this right now."

Developer: "Listen, Erin, you really need to consider moving here."

I instantly became guarded when he said my name as I just knew that something was not right. I had purposely stayed under the radar and had not really let anyone know my name, or at least so I thought.

Me: "I have already told you that we are not interested."

He completely ignored me and instead pulled out a device that showed me a virtual 3D view of the development. I felt strongly that I was not to lose my patience with him, so I kept calm and decided to at least look at what he was showing me.

Developer: "You will live in one of these units. I have built only three of these units and I will allow you to have one of them, but only if you agree to sign up with me today."

Me: "While I agree that the entire area you are developing is quite impressive, all of these units are made of concrete. These units remind me of tombs."

Developer: "Look, Erin, you are really going to regret not buying this."

Me: "How much is each of these units selling for?"

Developer: "Today only, I will practically be giving this to you at a bargain price of just $2 million. Those who do not say yes today will instantly regret this as these prices will soon be doubling. Not only that, but the units you are living in now, including this one, will soon become uninhabitable."

Me: "I really do not want this unit at all. I already know that there will not be any greenery or animals in this development. All of it just seems so lifeless to me."

Developer: Yelling. "Alright, I am sorry, but you are now too late. I don't like your attitude and now I won't let you come into the valley even if you begged me." He suddenly became eerily calm. "Just remember, Erin, I warned you."

As he stormed off in anger, I could not help but shake my head at what had just happened. However, I quickly put this out of my mind as I was almost finished packing our belongings for us to travel. If he had even bothered to ask me, I would have told him that we had already decided to go in another direction completely.

After a bit more time, I looked over my checklist and noticed that I now had everything packed except for some groceries for the journey. It was evening, so I quickly set out for the grocery store at the base of the hill to the west of the valley before it closed. As no one was available to come with me, I decided to head out all by myself.

As I drove to the grocery store, I started to hear people screaming in horror that their pets, children and relatives were now missing. This seemed quite odd to me as I knew that the Rapture had not yet occurred.

It did not take long for the mystery of these 'disappearances' to be revealed to me. As I started to cross over the bridge on the way to the grocery store, I glanced over the side of the bridge as it passed over some swamp land. I noticed that the water level had risen dangerously higher than normal.

I stopped my vehicle on the side of the bridge to take a better look. As I looked down, I could see too many alligators and crocodiles to count. I gasped in horror when I realized that this was the reason that so many people were now suddenly missing. My heart sank when I saw a woman 'walking on the water' below.

I quickly got out of my car to scream a warning to her. I recognized the woman to be someone I knew. I then remembered that she had invented some special shoes that allowed her to 'walk on water'. I yelled out to her at the top of my lungs, but she was too far away to hear what I was saying.

Me: "Jane, you must leave the water now! Leave as quickly as you can!"

She must have heard something as she then looked up and waved at me. However, she then continued to walk, completely oblivious to the dangers that surrounded her in the dark waters below her. When I then saw that three alligators were now gathering around her, I screamed at her again, but to no avail.

I then watched as she used two of the alligators as 'stepping stones'. When she went to step onto the third alligator, it leaped up and dragged her below the surface. After her now dead body was dragged to shallower water, the two other alligators joined in for a feeding frenzy.

After they finished consuming the woman completely in what seemed to be just seconds, they started to act strangely. I was not sure what they were doing at first, but then I noticed that each of them had just given birth to several more alligators. These new born alligators were growing rapidly and I knew that they would soon be deadly.

I ran down the bridge and shouted warnings to as many people as I could. It seemed as if not one single person had yet recognized the great danger that was right there in their midst. They all seemed unable to understand what I was saying to them. I finally stopped a man to speak with him. He was in shock and quite catatonic.

Me: "What is happening? Are you okay? Sir? Sir?"

Man: Dazed. "After I said 'no', they took everything from me. They flooded the area and unleashed beasts into the water. No one was

prepared." He snapped out of it and started yelling at me. "Run! Run! Leave! Leave! Take very little and run now!"

I got back into my car and drove to the grocery store as fast as I could. Once inside the store, I quickly started gathering up some essentials. After a short while, a clerk rushed over to me to talk. When she came closer to me, we quickly recognized each other from some of my previous trips I had made there.

Clerk: "Erin, please take this bag of provisions. I will sell it to you for only $25. It will last you and your family about 27 days. Take it and run! Don't look back! This area is about to be leveled in order to make way for the developer."

I forced a smile as I reached to take the bag of provisions from her. I was curious how she had also known my name, but then quickly remembered that I would use my card there for most of my purchases. She must have made note of my name on the card last time I had used it with her.

Me: "Thank you so much for this! Oh, I just knew that developer was evil."

Clerk: "Oh Erin, their requirements to live without fear is really something that we all should fear. It is a purchase for a concrete tomb!" She then looked into my eyes with great concern. "Did you sign?"

Me: "No, we did not sign anything."

Clerk: "In that case, you must leave immediately! You will be hunted down in the light of day! Soon, all that this man built will be gone and only a few columns of smoke will remain."

Me: "Wait! I remember reading about this in the Bible! A great war will come to the valley and the enemy will not survive!"

Clerk: "Yes, but you are to leave tonight to where the Lord sends you. Go! Leave now! Quickly!" She hugged me.

I left with her provisions, along with some water jugs that I had purchased. I decided to leave my car in the parking lot and go by foot as

the roads were now clogged with traffic. I strapped everything to my back and ran back over the bridge.

The swamp was now overgrown and the smell of sulphur and death was overwhelming. I ran to get my family and told them what had happened. We fled in our other vehicle to the west, to the place the Lord had prepared for us. It was an expansive lush landscape that the enemy was not interested in.

Dream 1 description over…

Received on Wednesday, July 19, 2017

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for my husband and children. Lord, I really mean it – THANK YOU! I am so very thankful that You have given us such a beautiful place. I still cannot believe that You brought me and my children to such a safe place. This is an amazing gift from You and we could not have done this without You.

You continue to sustain us. We have recently even been able to have some repairs on our cars done that we have not been able to afford until now. While there are still many items 'outstanding', I just know that You will once again help sustain us just like You have been doing for quite some time now.

Thank You, Father, for sending my husband to look after us. He loves to lead our home under Your guidance and authority. What a gift he is to me and our children, so, again, thank You! My children, in particular, have really needed a 'positive' male role model in their lives.

As You already know though, Lord, I still have so many worries today, especially when I start to think about some of the impossible walls we face ahead of us. Truly, all of our hopes remain only in You. I am waiting on You, but, really, everyone in our household is waiting on You as well.

My body seems to really be wearing down now. My continued inability to 'really' be able to exercise regularly due to my injury is certainly not

helping matters. Please show us what we should do here, Father, or, better yet, could You just heal our bodies instead?

To encourage me, could You please just strengthen me enough right now so that I can at least be more active while we wait for our Transformation? Hmm, perhaps if You only wanted to Transform a few of us for now, I am sure that we would all agree to keep this miracle quiet until Your 'proper' timing…smiles!

Lord, You have also recently placed on my heart a renewed interest in painting and sewing. This interest seemed to grow even stronger this week, so please illuminate all that You would like me to do. I am eager to serve You even more, Lord!

I am also anxious about some government forms that I need to soon complete for our household. I am concerned and uncertain as to how all of this will fall into place. Please let all of this be seamless and guide us in how we should proceed. I feel so lost when I try to do any of this on my own.

I ask, yet again, that You please strengthen us to be able to do more activities while we wait on Your perfect timing. I am longing to give our children some fun things to look forward to. Please, Father, bless us abundantly as we all just love You so much.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was in a vineyard archway leading to a beautiful aspen grove with a pathway made of incredible paver stones. As I searched down the path to the end, I saw Jesus bathed in the light of God there. In between the archway and the end of the path was an 'open door' that I had not seen before.

Jesus was looking at me and was smiling. I could see healing beams of light emanate from all around Him. He held His arms out to me and motioned me towards Him. I instantly started to sprint down the path, through the 'open door' and straight into His loving arms. As He hugged me, I felt His love pour out all around me and into my body.

Me: "Oh Lord, I am so glad to be here in Your arms today. Could You please heal our earthly bodies today? Please? Today? Could You take

away all of our debts and enemies? Could You remove them all today? Today? Please, Lord, please?"

Jesus: He was laughing as I was so animated in my requests. "Well, Erin, I can certainly see that 'patience' is off the table for today…" He looked into my eyes and smiled. "…or at least that is what I am deriving from the urgency of your requests."

Me: "Lord, I am asking You for the impossible. I am coming boldly before You as I know, and without any shadow of a doubt, that You can do all things. You can do anything that is in Your and Your Father's Will. Your miracles and love are without any bounds." I started to cry as it seemed that my heart was breaking as I spoke this.

"Lord, since I know that there is no end to what You are able to do, I just cannot help but feel that we are being passed over for Your healing right now. When I am here and in Your arms, I feel fully whole and alive. Oh, will You not please consider us for Your miracles soon?"

Jesus: "I have heard your prayers. Your requests please Me. I know that your hearts hurt when I do not immediately do as you ask. What I love about you, Erin, is that you continue to seek Me for the impossible and you never stop asking. You have also learned to not act on your own and rarely do so now."

Me: "Yes, Lord, as there is really nothing that I can do on my own anymore."

Jesus: "Yes, but there is certainly plenty of trouble you could still find all on your own apart from Me. You now wait for Me instead and this is good. Now, I know that you are growing tired. I also know that you are continuing to do everything you can do on your own. This too is good.

"Erin, review the contract that I have given you again. You are asking for the completion of the contract. I am about to grant you all that you have prayed for. Those who love Me are like Sheep at My Gate right now.

"The Sheep gather together in great anticipation of the Shepherd. While the Shepherd has begun the process of opening up the Gate, the Sheep remain uncomfortable and crammed together while they wait for Him.

The Sheep cry out to the Shepherd as they long for their Shepherd to open the Gate.

"Erin, I am the Shepherd and I am the Gate. The Gate is opened by the Shepherd and My Sheep then go through the Gate. Once they have gone through My Gate, they are taken care of in a new pasture and are given new promise.

"However, and even more than this, Erin, I am also your Shepherd now. You have not abandoned Me for greener pastures. You have stayed with Me because you fully trust Me to keep you safe. I have therefore set you apart, along with My other Sheep. For you, Erin, this also includes your husband and your entire household.

"All of you are now My possessions. All of you will soon proclaim what I have done from beginning to end. I have called each of you out of the darkness and into the light (1 Peter 2:9). Those who truly love Me will soon stand amazed and shout their praises to Me.

"Erin, as it is written, you were once 'not a people', but now you are 'God's People'. If I was speaking of the Jews here, this would not make any sense as they were already known. While you now know very little of your origins as you have been kept hidden, the enemy knows who each of you are.

"The enemy has waged war against your souls. He has waged war against your children and loved ones. This war has been even greater for you, as it has been for that small portion of those who have been set apart by Me for My purposes, that will soon be part of My 'Royal Priesthood'.

"While you still could have drank from the cup of envy, malice, deceit or hypocrisy and while all types of slander could have still been found on your lips, you instead kept away from all of this. Instead, you have longed for the spiritual milk that I have offered you.

"You have now drank of My cup and tasted that which is good to drink. I have therefore set you apart and have given you that which is good. I held you in My arms like a shepherd holds a newborn lamb whose mother had rejected her. I then nursed you with spiritual milk and you have drank from that which is good.

"You now only look to Me for your milk. You now look only to Me and follow Me in all that you do. Little-by-little, day-by-day and from strength-to-strength, I have led you to where you are now. Though the wolves are just outside of your fence calling to you, I have kept, and will continue to keep, you and your household safe.

"Though the wolves mutter all kinds of foul things about you as they call to you from the darkness, they will not prevail. They will not lead any of you past My boundaries. They will be unsuccessful in their quest to make any of you stumble and fall.

"I am here, Erin, and I will open the floodgates of blessings over you. I promise you that the Sheep Gate is about to open. Do not worry as My Gate will not be like that of the Temple. There, sheep were taken through one way to be slaughtered as a sacrifice.

"I instead came to obliterate the need for the Temple sacrifice altogether. I came as the Perfect Lamb as there is no blemish on Me. Even so, I was an abomination and a stain to My persecutors and was hated for no reason. I remain so to this very day.

"Now you are My Sheep, set apart for My purposes, not to be slaughtered, but rather to be strengthened in the pasture that I have prepared. There, one-by-one and two-by-two, you will gather within My fold. There, I will do something that you will not believe.

"Erin, there will soon come a day unlike any other. This day has been specially designed by My Father and Me for 'a time such as this'. I will soon send you, My precious Sheep, out amongst the wolves. However, instead of the wolves devouring you, they will become terrified and will flee at your sight."

Me: I smiled at Him. "Hmm, so…is today off of the table then?"

We both started to laugh together so hard. He obviously knew that I was just kidding.

Jesus: "Hmm, so is that the only thing that you received from all that I just said to you?"

We were still laughing as He hugged me.

Me: "Well, Lord, it is just that we are all so excited right now! If not today, could You still make this really, really, really soon? Please, Lord? Pretty please?"

Jesus: "While you already know that today will probably not be the day, you also know in your heart that this day will be soon. Do not worry, Erin, as you are at the front of the Gate." He smiled and nudged me in a lighthearted manner.

"Now, I know that you have exhausted your current pasture and you are now in need of fresh growth. Well, I am here to tell you that I am about to open the floodgates. Be encouraged as I will do everything that I have said that I would do. While I do not delay, you are to still enjoy the days leading up to this. Do all that your heart has called you to.

"Erin, while your plans will succeed, the enemy's plans against you will fail. I have not abandoned any of you. I have seen the activities of the wicked surrounding you and I am not pleased. To give you some hope of what will soon come, have I not already removed some of those that the enemy has sent against you and your household?"

Me: "Yes, Lord…"

Jesus: "Hmm, you do not sound that convinced. How about naming some of them?"

Several names suddenly 'popped' into my head. There were many, many more than I had even realized. As my main enemy has often been too much of my focus, I had somehow not appreciated all of the enemies that He had already removed for me. I shook my head at not realizing this more fully before.

Me: "Okay, okay, Lord, I am sorry. Please forgive me. You have already done so much to protect us!"

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, but I promise you that you will soon be even more thankful for what I will soon do with your remaining enemies. Now, rejoice, as not one in your household will be lost. Enjoy this day as I have heard your prayers and have accepted them. I will grant your requests and fulfill each of My promises in your contract."

"Continue to do good as you wait. I am here with you. All of the plans that I have placed onto your heart will succeed. You will soon count your enemies as they fall one-by-one. You are My Sheep and I am your Good Shepherd.

"While I can take down a lion and a bear in an instant, remember that I can also just as easily remove a tiger and a leopard just as fast." He was smiling at me as He spoke. "Yes, Erin, I can even remove the spiders and the wasps. Always remember that nothing is too big for Me, understand?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. Thank You!" I hugged Him tightly.

Jesus: "Erin, review your contract again. It is almost time."

Me: "Yes, Lord, I will."

Jesus: "Soon, Erin, very, very soon! Continue to be patient as you wait. All will make sense, including the wait, once this day finally comes."

Me: "Oh Lord, we just love You so much!"

He put His hand on His heart and then pointed to my heart. I hugged Him and didn't want to let go.

Dream over…

Dream 254 – God, Our Only Rock in the Coming Days of Turmoil

Finished on Wednesday, July 26, 2017

Received on Thursday, July 20, 2017

Communion

Dear Father,

It was horribly hot outside again yesterday so I once again had trouble sleeping last night as a result. I am also in a great deal of pain today. Sigh…I truly feel as if I am starting to sound like a 'broken record' with all of my repeating complaints to You.

No matter what though, I love You, Father! Oh yes…I should also mention that I now have an 'urgent' newer request! If this be in Your Will, could You please download Your Son's image and strengthen my fingers to draw how I have seen Him in Heaven?

After I went to communion on my knees this morning, I looked up at the ceiling in my devotional room. It looked like there were some tiny bugs, but I was not sure. I picked up my binoculars to get a closer look and there were tiny spiders. I can only assume that a 'mother spider' must have recently hatched her babies.

I then retrieved my handy-dandy spider stick that my husband had made for me for just this occasion. It is an extendable stick usually used for washing windows, but with layers of duct tape, with the sticky side facing out, wrapped on its end. This duct tape is so sticky that it is quite difficult for anything, including spiders, to escape.

As I jabbed the corner of the ceiling with the stick, I could not help but laugh when I heard the Lord call me 'the great spider hunter'. When I was finally done, about forty to fifty spiders had suddenly met their demise. Unfortunately, I took a little plaster down at the same time, but it was not really noticeable up there.

Satisfied, I then took out my portable little handheld vacuum cleaner and started sucking up the carnage from 'The Great July 20th, 2017 Spider

Massacre'. I then made sure to secure my window screen more tightly and did one final sweep behind my chair.

As I swept up behind my chair, I discovered an older black devotional journal sitting there. This started off yet another very painful journey for me. Though I should have known better, I opened the journal to the introduction page. As per usual, I had written a small paragraph summarizing our current history since the previous journal.

There was also a prayer for the days of entries soon to be recorded and a dedication to my children. However, and to my surprise, this particular journal had quickly then become quite disorganized the further I flipped into its pages.

While it is possible that I may have accidentally switched to another journal, there was a page from October 15th, 2000 and then the next page was not recorded until 2002. It was really quite a mess and unlike my usual way of organizing these journals.

As I started to read the journal's details, I discovered dreams and visions that I had written even way back then. However, I had never put much stock in any of them at the time. I soon discovered quite a detailed dream that I had written down back on January 15th, 2003. The dream was set in a harbor that had seemed quite peaceful at first.

Dream 1 description begins ("Harbor Dream from January 15th, 2003")…

I was with my three children having a happy picnic by the harbor. It was so peaceful there and other families were doing similar activities all around us. However, darkness soon fell on us when a storm had quickly arrived out of nowhere. As I searched the horizon, I then saw an army of demons devouring people as they came towards us.

I became terrified and quickly picked up two of my children to carry them in my arms. I then told my oldest son to hold on to my shirt. Even though we were fleeing inland as fast as we could run, it was not long before these demons caught up to us.

I soon felt one of the demons' hot breaths on my neck as we continued to flee. The smell was so putrid and was like a horrible combination of

excrement, sulfur and rotting meat. To my horror, I then heard its evil voice calling out to me and my children.

Demon: "Oh, how I would like to devour all of you, but I cannot because God says that you are all off limits. How I just want to tear your ear clean off of your head!"

Dream 1 description over…

This dream was so frightening. While I only wrote down this one portion in my journal, I could recall even more of the dream vividly. However, as was the case back then, I was still not to write down any other details other than those written above.

As I continued to skim through the many entries in this journal, I found myself wanting to call out to that naïve younger me and give her a solid shake. I would tell her to wake up from her sleep and to trust her instincts on all that was going on around her.

While there was great trouble all around me during this time, I was still unaware of it. Mysterious pains had started to appear and I was now suffering from exhaustion, headaches and depression.

However, it would still be around three years from this point in the journal until the Lord finally exposed that a person that was supposed to be my greatest protector had been putting drugs into my food. There was also so much more evil that was soon to be exposed about this man, but, in reality, the term 'man' barely applies in this case.

Not only did he perform so many wicked acts against me, but also against our children. This soon led to the breakup of our marriage. Though I have proof of all of it and this proof had later been confirmed in a court of law, he has still never confessed and has still never apologized for even one of his many ungodly actions towards us.

Father, I continue to pray that You will shake and wake this man up before that 'Great and Terrible Day' soon to come, that day as written in Your Word. For so many just like me, our justice has still not arrived. Many of us have been served so many injustices by court systems that are skewed towards the evil ones with the greater bank accounts.

However, I just know that You will soon administer Your perfect justice, Father. You have even shown me the horrific holding area where these wicked men and women will reside while they await Your final judgment. This place is so terrifying that it makes my heart skip a beat at the mere thought of this place.

The wicked are placed deep below the surface and are tightly bound in restraints in a tiny coffin like prison. It is the tightest of spaces and uncomfortable beyond description! Not only that, but they cannot sleep as You do not allow them to ever close their eyes. A screen is placed in front of their eyes and replays all of their crimes over and over.

When I have cried out to You to have mercy on them, You then showed me how they never had mercy on their victims. You then showed me how You gave them chance after chance to cry out for forgiveness, but they instead cursed You with their lips.

The claustrophobic horror awaiting these people is so suffocating and horrific that I personally cannot wish this on any man or woman, even my greatest enemy. Though I have been told that praying for this man's redemption is now useless at this point, I still feel sad for him as this place is MUCH worse than even our very worst nightmares.

Even if now useless for this particular man, the Lord reminded me that continuing to pray for our enemies' redemption releases the chains that bind us in unforgiveness. I also discovered that, if we do not do this, then He will not be able to fully use us.

Father, I ask for dreams and visions to be given to those who have done wrong and continue to do wrong. Please show these people how the enemy has been using them as his personal weapons. Please show them Your Heavenly Courts and how the enemy mocks even those who had served him so well right until their sentencing.

Please also show us who love You how the enemy also appears in Your Courts to request test after test against us. Please heal our broken hearts of grief for all that we have been through as a result. Please protect us from the crafty ways of our enemy.

Oh Father, I was so foolish in my younger years. Though I made unwise decisions when encountering evil, You still chose to save me every time. Even though You were so merciful with me, I was still angry with You for

allowing me to make such bad choices. How foolish for me to do this when I had been the one doing this, not You.

It was me who stepped into the doors presented by the enemy while he said, 'Hey, Erin, do not go that way. There is a better way over here. Come over here and walk in it.' As the enemy's ways somehow seemed easier, I would then foolishly believe his lies and walk right through door after door as presented by him.

Each trip then led me close to, but not quite through, the very door to the fiery furnace, all by my own doing. However, because You loved me even when I remained angry at You, You continued to save me from even greater and greater destruction. Finally, after so long following this destructive pattern, I finally called out to You and You answered…

God: "Here I Am, Erin. I love you and I forgive you. However, you must also now forgive yourself and then others. I have plans for you. I have plans for you that are so great that you would not even believe My plans for you even if you were told."

Even though I often still forget that I had been set free that day, I was finally and completely released from the prison of my past mistakes. While the enemy continues to remind me of where I came from and all of my past mistakes, I know that God has now released me from all of this.

While I could go on and on with assigning blame to my upbringing and what I had witnessed, this would really do nothing to help further my cause. Quite simply, the family I was given, for better and mostly for worse, was as allowed by God for my greater long term good.

As a result, I try to do my best to press forward and 'Kadima' and focus on the greater blessing of me now being here with You! You are incredible, Father, and You are our Creator. As I think of all the amazing things that You have done, I cannot help but cry out in awe at all that You are to each of us. Thank You, Father.

Forgive me for still looking back when I should know better. There are days when something will trigger a distant memory and I will then literally feel my heart pounding and my body start to sweat.

The enemy's pattern is familiar:

- He first reminds me of the consequences of a wrong path, decision or direction I had taken.
- He then has me recall the shame and humiliation of losing everything.
- He then uses the ensuing overwhelming grief to call me away from God.

Thank You, Father, for You have taught me how to break the enemy's pattern. You have taught me to finally yet again cry out to You for help. If I forget to do this, You now gently nudge me and remind me that the enemy's schemes are coming at me. This is when You speak tenderly to me…

God: "Erin, I am here. This is the way, now walk in it. Those are old bridges from long ago, but I am here with you now. While I was with you then too, I am here now and you and your children are safe. Come to Me, Erin, and I will give you joy eternal."

Oh Father, I am so grateful to You and even for that old round ottoman I had in my old living room. I am so thankful for all the time I spent with You broken and on my knees. When justice had turned on me and I felt alone, unloved, forgotten, abandoned, broken and hopeless, I was forever changed by You and restored, all in Your perfect timing.

Slowly, day-by-day, from strength-to-strength, You began to fill my emptiness with Your living water. You refreshed my soul and revived my ability to take in that which is good. You instructed me while I slept, then applied those instructions while I was awake.

I learned about Heavenly justice in Your Courts. Even though I know that I still have much to learn, I learned about Your love for me. Even though I still do not fully understand Your mysteries, I learned more about Your unconditional love for us. I learned this and it replaced the love I had never received from my absent earthly father.

I learned about the enemy's schemes and his methodical pattern of attacking us by using our sins against us. The amount of knowledge You have given me is vast and I now fully realize that it is all from You and You alone. I pray with all of my heart that I will one day be able to apply all of this consistently and without faltering.

Still, Father, I need Your help yet again today. Please help me to once again forgive all of my enemies and release them fully to You. My heart grieves when I see my enemies continue to prosper while we remain only sustained for now. It is a helpless feeling to have such limited resources while we watch them continue to prosper in their evil ways.

I am again also asking for a special gift from You, Father. While my hands can no longer do what they once were able to, could You soon reverse this and grant me the ability to draw some of the things that You have revealed to me in Heaven, but especially to be able to paint Your Son in all of His glory.

Oh please, Father, I know that You can do this as I have already seen You do this with my writing. Even though I am a poor writer, You have been able to work through me with my writing.

As this is a miracle, I can then rest assured that You can easily do this with anything. As such, please, please soon grant me the ability to paint Jesus. While some of the paintings of Him that exist today come quite close to what I have seen, they still only capture a very small portion of His Glory.

Received on Sunday, July 23, 2017

Communion

For the last two nights, I have continued to struggle with sleep due to the heatwave. I did not really get fully to sleep until 6:00am this morning, but soon woke up a couple of hours later at 8:00am. However, when I checked the temperature in the room, it actually was not as bad as I had thought. Hmm, perhaps this is something else then?

While I am now tired today as a result, at least it is cool in here as the heatwave has somewhat diminished. While we have a few small portable air conditioning units that help out substantially, they still have a hard time keeping up when it is so hot out.

Thank You for the relief in the heat! Today is only expected to have a high of around 73 degrees and this is perfect. I am 'happy again'…smiles. Thank You, Jesus, for answering my prayers, even for the 'little things' such as my discomfort from the heat.

While I had several dreams last night, one particularly vivid dream really stood out to me…

Dream 2 description begins ("The Designer and the Dentist are saved")…

Note that the following dream seems to have elements of both 'before the Rapture' and 'after the Rapture'. As such, I am not entirely sure if our bodies were transformed (before the Rapture) or glorified (after the Rapture). Perhaps it could represent both periods somehow, but, again, I am not really sure. Perhaps it is simply yet another mystery from God!

I traveled with my husband and all of our children to a city on the West Coast. It seemed to most likely be the older historical area of Portland, Oregon as some of the areas seemed somewhat familiar to me from the time when I had lived there.

I was now transformed and younger, but with what seemed to be at least ten times the knowledge that I have now. As background to my 'transformed state', I should mention that I seem to have two distinct states that I am in when I have been transformed in these dreams:

- **'Low Beam' State:** When I am in the 'low beam' state, I remain nondescript and seem to keep to myself.
- **'High Beam' State:** When I am in the 'high beam' state, I have a notable glow and strength to me. I also seem to stand out in a crowd.

In this dream, I was in a 'low beam' state. I was even wearing a type of scarf that covered my hair and wrapped around my entire body. This 'covering' seemed to enable me to move around in various areas that I would normally not be able to.

While this is meant only for this dream, my husband had been promoted and was now transferring to this area of the country for work. As a result, I was looking for an area for us to live in. However, it was not to be a permanent home as my husband's appointment was only to last perhaps six months or so at most.

While all of our children were also in the city with us, I had set out to look at these various areas alone. I started to look at several types of homes.

Many seemed quite similar to those in the Forest Hills and Vista Heights areas of Portland where I had worked on several major projects many years ago.

Based on my past experiences there, I thought that I could perhaps find a suitable place to live there. I then went to visit an old acquaintance of mine from years ago, a fellow designer. She just happened to be having an open house that day at her house, but did not recognize me when I walked in. I did not feel led to tell her who I was.

It was now almost 5:00pm on a Saturday and her 'Open House' was now almost over. As I waited for her, I could overhear several people talking about her house. She was out of earshot for this so she could not hear their comments. I was saddened as I did not hear even one person say anything complimentary about her house.

While her home seemed quite lovely to me personally, I still also noticed that her designs had become somewhat outdated over time. I waited until she was by herself again before going over to speak with her.

Me: "I just love your home. Is it for sale?"

Designer: "No, it is not for sale. The purpose of this 'Open House' is to present a portfolio of my work to potential clients. In order to now get work in this area, people hold these events as a type of 'design tour'. Unfortunately, I have been spending so much time on others' homes that I have had no time left to do the same with mine."

Me: "Oh, so it sounds as if you were almost required to have this 'Open House'. Am I correct?"

Designer: "Yes, but it really has not been working out that well for me. It seems that the only designers and contractors being hired these days are those who 'borrowed' their clients' money and used it to work on their own homes instead. Most of them do not seem to even know the first thing about 'work'. Now, what is it that you do?"

Me: "Well…" I hesitated. "…I am a designer, but I am really more of an illustrator right now. However, I can still sympathize with you as I encountered a similar dilemma in my days as a designer. I was so busy

working on other people's homes that I really did not have nearly enough time to work on my own place adequately."

After I had told her I was a designer, I noticed that she instantly became suspicious of me and was wondering whether I was there to spy on her work. Really, I could not blame her for feeling suspicious, especially in such a cutthroat environment.

Designer: "May I ask you why you are here?"

Me: "My husband is relocating into this area for his work and we are currently looking at homes here with our children."

Designer: Seemingly satisfied with my answer. "Well, in that case, I need to warn you in advance that there is nothing for sale here that is not already owned by the 'overseer'. As a result, there is really nothing 'truly' for sale out here anymore."

Me: "Excuse me, but I do not understand what you mean."

Designer: "Everyone who had a home at the time of the 'takeover' had to remain where they were. From there, the overseer took over all bank obligations, mortgages and even incomes.

"As long as we continue to generate income, we are allowed to remain in our homes. However, if we cease to generate income and become a liability, our property is seized and we are removed to 'the area' outside of the city. As a result, we all have to remain productive 'or else'."

Me: "Hmm, I am still not following you. I thought that there were still various companies and industries operating here. My husband is to work here for the next six months."

Designer: "No, he will not be here for just the next six months. This is a trap to get him here. The overseer had a void and now your husband is filling it. He will now be here permanently until he dies."

Me: "Are you sure about this?"

Just then, the Holy Spirit confirmed that what she had just said to me was correct. However, I then heard Him tell me not to worry and that this is all part of His plan.

Designer: "You said that you are here with your children. How old are they and where are they right now?"

Me: "My sons are applying at the University and my daughters are back at the hotel."

Designer: "Well, your boys will get into the University, but only into those programs that are needed in the area. The overseer is short in the medical fields right now."

Me: Laughing. "Hmm, that may be a problem as none of our sons have any interest in the medical fields."

Just then, I heard the Holy Spirit say to me: "Your children will be even better than doctors. However, do not argue with her on this." I then let her continue.

Designer: "Your sons will really have no say in the matter."

Me: "Well, okay. Perhaps this will still be fine with them. Now, are you telling me that there are absolutely no places available for us to live around here?"

Designer: "There are still places available, but only those properties that have been seized. The only properties available are from those people that can no longer perform services in value proportionate to the corresponding value of their properties."

Me: "So, are most of these properties from the elderly and the sick?"

Designer: "Yes. You really, REALLY need to stay healthy here. However, it is also because the overseer took over all of their retirement pensions and savings and removed their social security."

Me: "Are you telling me that homes that were completely owned, free and clear, were stolen from them?"

Designer: "Well, not exactly. If the owner already owned their property outright, they were allowed to keep it. However, they would then still have to perform enough services to pay for their maintenance, utilities and groceries.

"If two people were living in a house and one of them died, the survivor could only have half of the groceries and utilities that had previously been allotted to them. Not only that, but half of their home would now have to remain 'in the dark'.

"Even though I owned my home outright, I still had to continue to work as a designer to pay for these other things. While people continue to purchase my services, all transactions are now required to go through the overseer."

Me: "Is there any freedom and money remaining that would still allow someone to hire a designer or even purchase items for their homes?"

Designer: "Yes…" I immediately sensed that her answer had just became extremely guarded and cautious. "Listen, they are not monsters. We get allowances."

I suddenly recalled the countless stories from communist countries and from the days of Nazi Germany when criticism of the government could easily result in imprisonment or even death. I felt that this was now coming into play here.

Me: "As an illustrator, designer and writer, will I now also be under constant scrutiny once we move here?"

Designer: "Well, your work will certainly be 'juried'. However, since 'they' were the ones to recruit your husband, your living conditions will be on the higher end than us. You may even end up living in the 'Skyline' district."

Me: "The 'Skyline' district? Wait, I know that area. Hmm, that area certainly seems to be out of our price range."

Designer: "Well, there are quite a few homes empty there now. Anyway, I must close for the night. Thank you for visiting. By the way, you somehow seem familiar to me. Do I know you?"

Just then, the Holy Spirit prompted me: "Heal her of her depression and fibromyalgia or she will not be useful to them for much longer."

Me: "While we may have met years ago, this is no longer important. What is important right now is that you are ill. You are also worried that you will lose everything soon."

She stared back at me with her mouth open. I could tell that she was in shock. She quickly recomposed herself and moved towards the door. After removing her 'Open House' sign, she quickly shut the door. She then came back and sat with me.

Designer: "I had a dream recently where an angel had told me that help was soon to come. Are you my help? I need help now or I will soon be killed. They will take me to the place where unproductive people are euthanized. I know that I have cancer as I can feel the lumps."

The Holy Spirit again spoke to me: "Erin, she is paranoid and scared right now. She does not have cancer. However, do not argue with her on this. Continue…"

Me: "I am here to heal you." I placed one hand on her head and the other hand on her arm. "In the Name of Jesus, your muscle aches and depression are removed!"

Instantly, there was a flash of light and I could see Heavenly angels all around us. The woman was then healed, but she was not transformed. However, I then noticed that her home had been 'transformed' instead. Her house had been instantly refurbished to such a magnificent state as to allow her to be gainfully employed again.

At first, she just sat there testing out her newly healed body. I could then tell that she knew it was healed and was then starting to look around at the house. She was now becoming more and more excited at all of the sudden changes that had just occurred. She soon started to jump up and down with excitement.

Designer: "Oh thank you. Thank you! THANK YOU!"

Me: "Oh, please do not thank me as it was Jesus Who did all of this. This was not me at all! I am just His servant."

Designer: "Thank You, Jesus! Thank You, Jesus!"

Me: "You have something else to ask of Him. What is it?"

Designer: "I have a huge favor to ask. Could you please ask Him if you could go and help my brother? His home is already starting to grow dim. He is a dentist, but he is in so much pain that he is now barely able to perform his services. It is getting worse and they will soon take him to the 'death center'. His home is in the 'Old District' where most of the elderly now are!"

I heard the Holy Spirit: "Go, Erin. Restore the man, as well as his wife. Restore the electricity to his home."

Me: "The Lord has told me that I am to go and do this."

Designer: "But you do not know where you are going."

Me: Smiling. "Do not worry. Jesus has already provided me with directions."

Designer: "Oh yes, I should mention that he no longer has any phone service. You will need to walk in the patient door of his home. Be careful as this is a dangerous area."

As I began to leave, I turned to look at her updated house. It was perfect and completely changed. I smiled at her reassuringly.

Me: "You will surely get some work now, right?"

Designer: "Oh yes, thank you! Well…thank You, Jesus, but I still want to thank you too! The stores are all closed now so we have to barter. I will now have swarms of designers coming here to trade with me. You just gave me some status. I feel alive again and I am no longer in pain." She smiled. "Thank you! Thank You, Jesus!"

Me: "Yes, but remember that all of this was God, not me, so praise Him only!"

Just then, the Holy Spirit told me that one of the angels had slipped a Bible into a fake tabletop book. He then told me what to say to her about this.

Me: "Look inside the book that just appeared on your table. There is a Bible hidden inside the book's façade and it is just for you. Do not worry as you will be the only one who will be able to open this book. Now, though you are thanking Jesus and this is good, do you truly know anything about Him?"

Designer: "While I did back when I was still a child, everyone said He did not exist after they took all of the good things away. There are no longer any churches here and only 'meditation halls' remain. No one is allowed to have a Bible and they have all now been removed."

Me: "Well, you now have a Bible that only your eyes will see. Now, no matter what you are told or what you will see, you must remain looking for Jesus. Jesus sent me here for you. Will you now take Jesus as your Lord and Savior?"

Designer: "Yes! Oh yes! Yes, before I die! Please! I have lost so many of my friends. They did not know Him."

Me: "Well, they knew 'of Him', but most of them then chose another 'more comfortable way with fewer rules'. They did this so that they could continue with that which is now acceptable. While these things are now acceptable, they are still disgusting to the Lord and always have been."

Designer: "Yes, you are right, but no one is allowed to speak against these things anymore. However, I am now ready to accept Jesus."

I prayed over her and the Holy Spirit confirmed that she had just given her heart fully to Jesus. I then watched as two angels were stationed there to watch over and protect her just in case trouble came.

Designer: "Please, please help my brother now."

We hugged and said goodbye. I was then supernaturally transported, or 'translated', over the city towards an area in the northeast part of the city. While being transported, I noticed a section of the city that had massive older homes and estates, but they were all now quite rundown.

This area was about six blocks square and had been walled off. The homes there no longer had any services. People were dying in the streets. In reality, the sight was quite horrific!

Almost everyone there was elderly and sick except for a group of gang members. These criminals were inflicting torture on these people at will as they were no longer able to defend themselves.

I knew that this torture was 'state sanctioned' as I could also see that a group of militia was overseeing the area and was doing nothing to stop this. If anything, they were encouraging the mistreatment. I saw the bodies of many dead people in the streets. Many of the corpses were now decaying. The stench was horrible.

Holy Spirit: "This is the place that people are sent to die. We will now go directly to the man's home."

I was now walking on the sidewalk of a street. I then saw a very large estate illuminate a short distance away from me. This was only for me to see though. I knew that this was the man's house. As I walked towards his house, I noticed that several workers were now demolishing some of these 'historic homes'. I went up to one of the workers.

Me: "Why are you tearing these houses down?"

Worker: "We don't question our orders, but it's a shame, isn't it? They were all once so beautiful. When I was a kid, we were all in such awe of these homes. Well, now…not so much! They are expanding the 'no-go zones' and some of these homes are in the way. However, I believe it is really because there are too many places for people to hide from execution in these large homes."

Me: "That is horrible!"

I must have sounded too concerned as he suddenly started to look suspiciously at me. I then heard the Holy Spirit tell me to not say anything more.

Worker: "Well, it is what it is. For now, at least I am healthy and employed and have electricity and food. Sadly, there will come a day that each of us will come here to die. Like I said, it is what it is."

It looked as if he was about to 'sound the alarm' on me, but, thankfully, he was then supernaturally redirected and completely forgot about me. As I continued to walk, I recognized these beautiful large stately homes as once having beautiful trees, flowers and greenery.

However, these homes were now almost completely dark and weeds were now overgrowing their sidewalks and porches. I seemed to even recall driving in these areas myself when I was younger and being in complete awe of these massive estates, all of them so beautifully landscaped.

As I walked up to the front door of the man's house, I noticed a sign saying 'Dentist – Entrance in the back'. I slipped down the back alley behind his estate and went to knock on his backdoor. After knocking, I waited quite a while. A woman answered.

Woman: "Are you here for work?"

Me: "Well…sort of."

Woman: Cautiously looking over my shoulder. "Are you alone?"

Me: "Yes"

Woman: "Please come in and sit over here. I am sorry that there is no power on our street. It must be due to the demolitions."

Holy Spirit: "The power had been cut off before the demolitions. Do not say anything."

Just then, an elderly man in a white dentist coat came over to greet me. I felt a confirmation that this was the designer's brother.

Dentist: "I just sterilized my equipment. I can take you now."

Me: "How could you have sterilized your equipment when you have no power? Do you have a generator?"

Dentist: "No, but I have not had any patients since the power was shut off. The instruments were sterilized then."

Me: "So you have had no patients since…"

Before I could finish, the Holy Spirit interrupted me: "Erin, do not argue with him. He is marked for death, along with his wife. Heal them now in My Name."

Me: "Would you like to be healed and have your power restored? Jesus sent me to your sister's and now to you."

The man looked at me in complete shock. However, just then, there was a knock on the door and the woman let whoever knocked in. When we turned around to look ourselves, I saw that all three of my sons were now standing there.

Son: "Hi mom, we were just sent here to help you with an entire block just a short distance from here. Jesus sent an angel to tell us where you were. There are also many angels waiting outside to assist us. The entire block is set to be leveled today and all of those that reside there will soon die. We do not have much time."

We then brought this man and his wife to Jesus, but much quicker than usual, and supernaturally healed them and restored their power. We then went to the designated block and supernaturally went door-to-door, telling them that there was no time to evacuate. In just moments, and with the assistance of the angels, we somehow had many of them accept Jesus immediately and without argument.

The Lord then confirmed that we somehow had just brought around a hundred people to Jesus. We were then supernaturally transported again to just outside of the block. Shortly thereafter, and we are talking just seconds, too many explosives to count were detonated and the entire block was decimated. It was now around 6:00pm or so.

These explosives had been set 'in secret' and without any warning to the residents. I shook my head at how evil these people were. We then watched as the angels took the souls of those that were saved 'just-in-time' up to Heaven with them. We knew that they would now be safe with Him forever and ever.

Dream 2 description over…

Received on Tuesday, July 25, 2017

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for my husband, my children and the family and friends that You have given to me. There is calm and peace in our home. While our children are at the age when they could be out getting into trouble, they seem quite content just hanging out at home, sitting in the sun or hanging out with friends online.

Father, like my husband and me, my children's hearts are anxiously waiting for what You will soon do with us. Our two eldest sons are just starting to navigate the world, but I already know that the plans You have for them will exceed all of their expectations.

So far, our children have kept on Your 'straight and narrow path'. I am grateful for this as they will not have the many past mistakes I had made that still try to call me back. Father, whenever I now start to think of these past failures, You quickly override the enemies voice by calling out to me…

"Erin, come back to Me. I am here. Do not listen to the enemy. Even your past mistakes have been used to form part of your mosaic. This mosaic is what I have created with you. Now come back to Me."

I am instantly then back with You and I am here and completely safe. My heart then stops racing and my fears quickly turn into thankfulness. Thank You, Father, for sending us Your Son, Jesus. Thank You for sending Him as the Perfect Sacrifice for us so that we who believe in Him may live in abundance with You.

On some days, I really believe that it is quite possible that I suffer from Post-Traumatic Stress Syndrome, or PTSD. PTSD is quite common for those that have been in prolonged battles. I have seen a lot of bad things happen in my past and have discovered things too difficult to wrap my head around.

I have come to realize that each person deals with trauma in different ways, especially when they come face-to-face with things beyond what they could ever endure on their own without Your divine help.

While rare, some people have stoic hearts and show very little emotion when faced with trouble. They are somehow able to rise up without fear of what may happen to them. They then do what is necessary to help, all without faultering.

However, many others simply freeze and then are not able to do anything at all. They become confused by a maze of thoughts and go into shock. Others run and hide instead and try to avoid what is happening altogether. For most, 'survivor's guilt' then follows in their footsteps, along with the enemy.

I have personally experienced each and every one of the above reactions in my past. I understand how each reaction can occur as I have fully experienced each one of them. While I most often tend to spring into action when necessary, I then experience a debilitating type of withdrawal from the stress of doing so shortly thereafter.

I thank You for the relatively peaceful days I have had recently even though I am in great pain. However, this peace can sometimes result in me having the time to look back at past mistakes. While waiting for what You will be doing next, I will then sometimes 'go back there' instead of focusing on You. Father, please forgive me for my foolishness in doing so.

As You already know, since You know everything, an old friend unexpectedly resurfaced recently. This woman had been crucial in helping me get through the police action that took place against my greatest enemy. She was a witness to what had happened and had helped me gather the evidence I needed for the ensuing court battles.

While I have too many enemies to count from each of the past bridges of my life, the resurfacing of this friend served as a reminder that I also have faithful friends in my life. Thank You, Father, for faithful friends! They are truly rarer than diamonds these days.

This faithful friend also served as a reminder to thank You for those on our Nest and our dear 'Dream Team'. They have been a constant source of great friendships! This is in such huge contrast to the artificiality of the 'Facebook World' we now live in. I am now convinced that Facebook is a breeding ground for all of the negative fruits of the spirit.

Perfect lives are now crafted there that can never match their realities. They pick and choose the most flattering pictures. They keep out all of their negative events and poor choices and exaggerate the good instead. The enemy then uses all of this to then tell us, 'Wow, look how awesome this person's life is. You are quite the loser in comparison.'

As such, I now do my best to avoid Facebook for this and so many other reasons. However, I now also find myself avoiding the news media as much as possible. So much tragedy visits so many people so frequently now, but especially for those in uniform sent to protect and battle for us.

While many in uniform are taught and trained to be in these battles, very few of them are then taught how to cope with the aftermath once they leave their service. The battles they were in then continue to rage in their heads over and over. They then pray, and hopefully to You alone, Father, for a 'do-over'.

There are also those people who suddenly and unexpectedly step out of their normal nature and commit a one-time horrendous crime. Now, I am not talking about sociopaths or those who habitually perform evil. I am talking about those who do something horrendous and then cannot even remember why they even did such a thing.

They are then not only put into prison for their mistake, but they then continue to charge themselves with even greater crimes in their minds afterward. There is only one true way to get out of this prison and that is You, Father. Blessed is the man or woman who goes to You with a broken heart and cries out to You…

"Father, I am guilty of these sins. Yes, I did it. I do not deserve Your mercy as I really deserve nothing that is good. However, I am sorry, I am truly sorry! I can do nothing on my own except mess up my life even more. I have now lost everything.

"Please find something in me that You would find worthy! Though I do not deserve Your mercy and grace, could You please still find something in me to still work with? Please, Jesus, please, Father, I need You now more than ever!"

What a blessed man or woman this is. Thank You, Jesus, for somehow seeing past our mistakes and our ignorance towards You. Thank You for still going after the lost sheep. Yes, thank You even for our abasement. I

now truly know that You work Your very best works in a man or woman that has been brought as low as they can go.

Yes, Father, I now know this all too well as I truly understand abasement. I understand losing everything and being reduced down to nothing. Abasement is an express elevator to the lowest floor. However, it is only on the lowest floor where the Foundation is found…You, Jesus, You, Father, our Solid Rock and the Foundation of our lives.

On my own, I truly had nothing and I still have nothing. Though my ignorance and poor choices did their level best to stop Your plans for me, You were successful in aiding me even when it should have been impossible to. You are my Creator and You allowed all of this, not to torture me, but to bring me fully into Your mighty arms. Thank You!

I finally also truly understand why you allow children to drown, die in hot cars or be abused by evil men, just to name a few. These children are often then brought up to Heaven to be with You, but those left behind are then measured by these precious examples. These children are used mightily for Your purposes and ways that are higher than ours.

You have told me that these kids 'were on assignment', but are now in such joy in Your presence. You have told me that angels were sent so that they would not suffer. For those that remain, You told me that You will often then remove their memories of the horrible events.

You will then allow them to only remember when it is necessary, such as when they face their abusers. You told me that You have done the same with our children, but especially my two boys, so thank You, Father!

While my children often seem strong, I believe that this is mostly due to Your mercy in veiling them from most of the bad memories. However, I still had the memories of what had been done to them, all without my knowledge at the time, and became bitter towards You. I was bitter as I did not yet have understanding of why this was allowed.

I was mad at You, but, in reality, I was actually furious at You. I was furious that You would allow this. I questioned Your heart and wondered if You even had one. I questioned Your ability to hear and whether You even had eyesight. I questioned everything about You and even accused You of turning Your back on suffering.

After doing this for so long, I finally cried out to You in brokenness. I finally cracked in all of my grief and suffering. I finally realized that I was powerless to change our situation or make things right on my own. I finally cried out to You. I cried out to You and then remained silent and listened.

It was only in this resulting silence that I finally allowed You to work with me. I now find that I do not grieve as much for the children that die at the hands of the merciless as I know that they are with You and that this was part of Your plan. While still hard to bear what happens to these children, I now instead grieve for the families caught in tragedy.

I grieve for the soldier. I grieve for the policemen and women. I cannot believe I am saying this as I never would have in the past, but I also even now grieve for the criminals. Yes, I even grieve for my main enemy as I have been shown what eventually happens to these men without mercy.

We are here for only a short time and life deals cruel blows. When I was young and foolish, I was far from You and could not hear You. I wandered after the 'feel good gods of the world'. Well, I am now old and full of years and I hear from You. I then speak through the pages of my journals and they reflect my time with You.

While not that many people are listening to what these pages are saying right now, I thank You with all of my heart for sending those who actually do. Thank You for those You have sent to stand by me and my family during these difficult days. Thank You, Father, for all that You do for all of us, and even for those who do not know You!

Received on Wednesday, July 26, 2017

Communion

Dear Father,

I love You so much and I am so thankful. I do not stop to thank You enough. While I still do not know exactly who I am in this thing called life, I do know that I now love You with all of my heart. I am grateful for all that You have done and all that You have saved me from. Quite simply, I have not and can never thank You enough.

Earlier today, and while normally I would avoid doing this like the plague, I felt called by You to really have a good look at myself in the mirror. While I am certainly not how I used to be, I am grateful that my body is still relatively dependable. I have healthy hair, good eyesight, good hearing and all of my arms, hands, legs and feet are intact.

While what I have may not be perfect, and some may only be partially functional in places, in general, my body parts are at least 'all there'. My heart works, even though it is assisted by a pacemaker. My neck moves, even though it is assisted by plates and hinges. However, it all works and I am alive.

I am alive and I can still breathe, smile and laugh. I receive love from my family and friends, but, most importantly, I receive so much love from You. Thank You for all that we have! We are truly rich in You, not because we deserve it, but because You, Father, have given us grace that not one of us can possibly earn on our own.

I now realize that there is truly nothing that I am able to do on my own anymore. Only through Your love, grace and mercy am I able to have the faith to go on. However, even my faith is provided by You and You alone. Thank You for never giving up on me.

While I do not know all of the reasons why I am here and somehow matter to You, I know that You have a plan for me in all of this, so thank You. I know that You can do all things. You are God and can do anything You want whenever You want. You can take away or You can increase, all at Your Will and as fast or slowly as You so choose.

All is for Your glory and all things are according to Your plans alone. Oh Father, please have mercy on us, even in all of our failures, and bless us. Please heal our children. Please force the tongues of the wicked to confess their evil and then remove them from our sights.

Please do not forget us! We are now desperately clinging to all of Your promises. Even so, I just want You to know that I am so thankful for You, Father. You are glorious. You are a generous and loving Father. You are an amazing mystery. I love You so much.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was standing with Uriel just outside of the door to God's Court. He smiled at me. I was surprised to see him as I was really expecting to meet with Jesus today instead.

Me: "Oh! Hi, Uriel!"

While I was suddenly speechless for some reason, he could tell that I was happy to see him. I could also tell that he felt the same way about me. It seems that Uriel has somehow grown used to me over time…smiles!

Uriel: "Well, hello, Erin! God requests your presence."

Me: "I am surprised to see you here. Where have you been lately?"

Uriel: "I am doing the Lord's business. However, today is not about me." He smiled.

He then put salve in my eyes and ushered me through the door and into God's presence. As soon as I entered, I could hear the amazing sounds of the choirs.

Angels: "Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty! Holy, holy is God!"

My legs soon started to buckle when Uriel brought me closer to God. I dropped to my knees on the Sea of Glass. While I still could not look directly at God, even with the salve in my eyes, I could see the many coronas of light that emanated from His Throne. I could also see that there were layers of angels around Him in these waves of color.

I closed my eyes and started to pray in my prayer language. I thanked Him for opening His door for me. I thanked Him for being so faithful and good even when I have not been very faithful in return. I thanked Him for loving me even when I have sometimes been anything but lovable during our wait.

I suddenly felt an urge to thank Him for providing us with the beautiful scenery that surrounds us on Earth while we wait for Him to move in us. I then took some really deep breaths and could feel His very presence in me with each breath. I then started to feel wave after wave of His healing strength come into me from being in His presence.

Me: "Oh Father, You are so good. Thank You for allowing me to be called 'Your friend' even when I do not feel like a very good friend to You in return. Surely my heart is treacherous and easily swayed by negative thoughts. I am so sorry for doing this!"

God: "Erin, be still and know that I am God."

There was a flash of bright light. I suddenly felt the power of God surge into me. While I really cannot explain it fully in earthly terms, it was like a surge of power, but with no pain at all. I felt as if I was now being strengthened, both on the inside and the outside, for something that I was about to be shown by God.

The ground in front of me then suddenly split. I looked down as scenes started to unfold, all in accelerated time. I somehow knew that I was about to be shown the beginning to the end in lightning speed. I watched as scene after scene flashed in front of my eyes. While I wanted to share even more details of what I was shown, I was only to write the following down…

- Darkness turned to light
- The Earth prospered
- Sin, pain and destruction entered
- The Earth was flooded and then reemerged
- Sin, pain and destruction quickly returned
- The Son was sent to save us from our sins
- However, sin, pain and destruction continued

I then saw the future…

- Sin, pain and destruction accelerated
- God, through His Son, stepped in
- If possible, sin, pain and destruction accelerated even faster
- God, through His Son, stopped all of it 'just in time'
- The destruction was removed and a new reshaped Earth emerged
- Our hearts were reconciled and healed at a much faster pace than the sin, pain and destruction that caused it
- Our broken hearts and mourning soon turned to joy and dancing
- Every dry place was transformed into blossoming beautiful lands

As I watched all of this happen in fast motion, I could feel my body and heart heal and generate at the same pace. I felt my old and shriveled cells renew and become supple again. My very cells were being regenerated by the wellspring of the River of Life. All illness and death were removed from my body at lightning speed.

I felt that I was to look at myself again as I had just done on Earth, but this time without a mirror. While what I then saw is quite hard to describe fully, I will do my best. I was stronger and leaner than when I was in my very best shape. While I was muscular and healthy again, I was still completely feminine in form, shape and tone.

My fingers and toes had the perfect shape to them. My fingernails and toenails now glistened like pearls. I reached back and pulled forward some of my hair. It was long and softer than I had ever felt before and was an amazing golden brown in color.

I reached up to feel my face and became excited. My nose was no longer broken and my skin was tight again. My skin was no longer 'loose'. I could not feel even a single wrinkle, none at all, anywhere. I started to weep with gratitude.

Little did I know that all of what He was showing me would soon become even greater! He then showed me how our children would be after their Transformation. I somehow knew that our children would soon be changed to exactly how God already sees each of them now.

He started off by showing me our three boys. They were completely healed and strong. While hard to describe, they were somehow 'made completely whole' again. I wept as I heard myself cry out, "Oh Father, they are now the men You had always planned for them to be! Thank You, Father!"

They were athletic and, for a lack of a better comparison, looked like the mightiest of warriors. Their jawlines were pronounced and they had such white teeth and kind eyes. While they were still human, they really looked a lot like the mighty angels I have seen here. However, they were still a normal height for Earth, but a bit taller.

He then showed me our two daughters. They looked even more beautiful and kind than they do now, but supernaturally so. All of their very best features had somehow been amplified. Each of them was now perfected,

but in a way that somehow still captured each of their unique personalities.

They no longer had any need for makeup as their beauty made this unnecessary. Despite their amazing new beauty, I could not find any vanity in either of them as their hearts had also been strengthened. While they remained just as human as our sons…smiles…they too looked like angels, but the female kind!

While I could see many other enhanced qualities in all five of our children, I knew that they were all designed to more fully reflect Jesus. While they each reflected how God uniquely created each of them in a magnificent way, they remained humble.

I broke down in tears and gratitude to God. I could not speak for several minutes as I sobbed with joy. I was barely even able to write as I wept, both on Earth as it is in Heaven. I took a few minutes to gather myself after seeing our children in this way.

Me: "My God, my Father, my Every Single Thing and All Things, how can I even begin to thank You for this gift, the sight of our healed children? Oh God, my Father, thank You, thank You, thank You! I have longed to see this with all of my heart and soul, especially for my two boys.

"This is all so real to me and as if I already somehow know it completely. Oh Father, please do not let me lose even one moment of this memory. Thank You, Father, oh, just thank You for this. You are so amazing. I just know that this will soon happen on Earth as it is Heaven as You always keep Your promises.

"Who am I that I would be entitled to such a Gift? Who am I to have my prayers for our children answered fully and in much greater ways than I could have ever imagined? I am forever thankful and forever grateful for all that You have done and will soon do! Thank You, Father! Thank You, Jesus!"

God: "Erin, since you have lost yourself completely in your pursuit of Me, so I will give you much, much more in return. You believe, Erin, and so here you are. You come to Me when I call you. I love you."

Me: "I love You too, Father, so much. So, so much! Please do all that You have shown me and soon! Please, Father, as only You can do the impossible."

God: "I will do this soon. Rejoice and do not be afraid. I am your Father, the One Who owns the cattle on a thousand hills. I am your Creator, the One Who has hidden you in the cleft of a rock. I have written your name on the palm of My hand. The names of your husband and children are also written there.

"While I will give you that which you have asked for, I will also grant you immeasurably more. As for your children, people will soon say to each other, 'Whose kids are these? While I can tell that they are the same kids, they are somehow completely different! How is this even possible?'

"This will truly be something to behold and soon as My Son is constantly petitioning for all of those who love Him. He is ever before Me as your advocate. He is in each of you and bears your pains, regrets and losses. Though He already knows My timing on this, He still asks Me, 'When, Father, when?' on each of your behalf.

"You and My Son are now inseparable as you now come to Him in everything that you do. Since you have done this with My Son, I will now do all things for you which are good. I will heal your brokenness. I will heal your family.

"I will bring you out of the place that I have hidden you. When I do this, you will only be able to see the remains of those who have tried to destroy you. I have seen it all and I have never forgotten.

"Erin, you will soon say, 'God hid His face from me for only a while, but then He hid His face no more.' Though this is hard for you to understand right now, you soon will. The time has come. I love you, Erin."

Uriel came over to bring me to my feet. Even though I was much stronger here than I ever had been on Earth, my legs remained wobbly in God's overwhelming presence.

God: "Soon, you will look for the wicked that had pursued you, but you will no longer find them. Do not worry as no weapon formed against you shall prosper. The time of your enemies is soon to come to a close. I am

shutting down the doors of access and they will be forced to confess from their unbridled tongues. Their tongues will be loosened from My Throne."

Me: Smiling. "Hmm, but is not even their unbridled tongue still bridled by You, Father?"

We both started to laugh. He obviously knew that I was just kidding.

God: "Yes, Erin, but, either way, their pride unbridles their tongue and then their guilty confessions are bridled. They will have horror in their eyes at the sight of you. They will have no ability to bring forth their curses as I will leave them without words. You will soon see this."

Me: "Thank You, Father! I love You!"

God: "I love you, Erin. Now, you will soon be removed from the place you are hidden for a time of service. You will also soon be in sync with others that I have chosen that are in addition to your household. You will then all no longer be alone in your thoughts. Do not worry as I have not forgotten any of you."

Uriel brought me out the door. I looked back and waved towards God on His Throne. Even though I could not look at Him, I somehow knew that He had waved back at me. I smiled as I looked over at Uriel. He was smiling back at me. I seemed to amuse him.

Uriel: "Soon, you will declare a thing in Jesus' Name and it will be done. Soon, you will scale walls. Soon, you will know the thoughts of the wicked. Now, rejoice, as your waiting is coming to a close and a new door is opening for you to walk through.

"Do not worry as God has commanded angels concerning you, your family and all those that He has called. These angels will guard all of you in all of your ways. You will then go out and bear witness to a dying world.

"As you have been told before, there are others besides you and your household that will soon be called to witness with you. Rejoice as you will have many friends that will stand together as one in Jesus' Name. You will be the last wave before that 'Great and Terrible Day of the Lord'. Now, rejoice, Erin, rejoice!"

Dream over…

Dream 255 – God, Jesus and Spreading Seed in the Storm of Battle

Finished on Wednesday, August 9, 2017

Received on Sunday, August 6, 2017

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for my family and my friends. I could already smell Fall in the air back in July. This seemed so early compared to normal. I thought that this was just a fluke though as it became 'summer-like' and hot immediately after.

However, just this morning, I looked out the window and counted four different trees that had leaves that were already turning gold and red. How is this even possible when July is now just barely over?

I noticed that this seemed to be particularly prevalent on the maple trees. If it had been a wet summer, perhaps this would have contributed to this, but the precipitation has not really been anything that out of the ordinary.

I have continued to place food outside to feed the pretty little birds and the furry little friends that come to visit us. However, I recently noticed that the squirrels and chipmunks are now foraging as if it were about to snow. I have also noticed a few 'halo moons', which I have learned can also be a sign of a soon brutal winter.

The monarch butterflies were here not that long ago as well, but it seems as if they have already left. The fireflies that were here for about three to four weeks earlier in the summer are already now gone as well.

The little nuthatches are gathering sunflower seeds and burying them in the trees. However, I also saw two woodpeckers together on the same tree. I have been told that this is rare and can also be a sign of a coming hard winter. I soon realized that the two woodpeckers were there to steal the nuthatches stash of seeds.

While I do not know why I have felt a need to put out food for the animals in this particular year, I have continued to do this. However, I try to do this only occasionally and without any noticeable pattern so that they do not get used to me doing this.

However, given the urgency I see in the way that these little animals seem to be gathering nuts and seeds, I feel that something is coming and it will be brutal. The next sign I will be looking for is if the wasps and hornets build their nests higher off the ground than usual. They were higher up last year and we had a difficult winter.

We have also had a record number of baby spiders around our house this year and they are everywhere. My husband has even had to go out on numerous killing sprees so that there will be less of them to come into our home when it rains.

I have been looking at these unusual signs in the environment because I believe that God informs these creatures of things that are coming before we could even know this. Since these creatures are relatively undistracted compared to us, it seems that they are then more 'in tune' with God than most of us are.

For centuries now, farmers knew how to look for these various kinds of signs. This would then help them figure out when they should plant and harvest their crops based on the 'creature weather forecast'. As for the rest of us right now, we rely on weather reports instead and they may or may not fully warn us of what could be coming.

All I know is that I am to go to You in everything now. The 'times' are coming up soon. We know this through Your Word, the written words of Your prophets. All of this has put me on edge lately and I feel as if I am being stirred up. While I feel like I am waiting for something in my Holy Spirit, I still do not know when or how this will all come about.

As a result of this slight uneasiness, I have felt a need to press into God more and more in prayer these days. There even seems to be a pattern emerging in the way I have been praying in the Spirit lately…

- First, a prayer of gratitude;
- Second, a prayer of petition; and

- Third, a song of praise.

What is odd is that I cannot always understand the language I am praying, petitioning or singing in. However, in my heart, I just know that the Holy Spirit is petitioning for something for all of us in a seemingly urgent manner. I somehow just know that it is the Lord petitioning to the Throne of God on our behalf.

However, something else is happening. In my Spirit and deep in my heart, I have been grieving for the lost. While I still pray for various people and for their various situations, I seem to mostly be praying and grieving for the lost these days.

I cannot really explain this fully, but this grief is often so great that I can barely even take it. I will see an event that has occurred and my emotions will 'well up in me'. I just can no longer seem to stop it. While I want so badly to help these people, it seems that all I can do right now in my current state is keep praying for them.

The grief I have felt is so overwhelming that I have asked You, Father, to soon strengthen me. Father, please do not forget about those that truly have no understanding. So many people will soon be caught completely off-guard, unaware of what is building up.

You gave me a dream a few nights ago…

Dream 1 description begins ("The Roofless Houses")…

I was walking by two houses that had their roofs blown completely off of them. Despite this, the occupants continued to dwell in them. They were simply continuing to live by adjusting to the environmental exposure, but were doing nothing to fix their situation.

As I was looking at one of the houses, I recognized a woman that I once knew. She invited us over for dinner and we agreed to come over. Once we arrived at her house, we could tell that she was completely unaware of her precarious state. She was cheerful and polite, but I could tell that she did not realize that she was now exposed.

Dream 1 description over…

While we have still been going to church on occasion since moving here, we have not really established a solid church home. When I asked God about this, He informed us that this was by His design right now. While this seems to be against what I had known and that 'you need a church base', He informed me as to why this was the case for now.

He started by showing me my history in churches. I would become quite involved with church activities, volunteer work and other things. By the time I was finished, I then had very little time left to give to my family or, in reality, to the Lord.

While we may not congregate in church that often now, He then pointed out that we also worship Him more now than ever. I truly believe that He has us doing this now as we can no longer trust most of what is being taught at many churches today.

The majority of the pastors are now trying to be so politically correct that they do not even speak about sin. So many Christians now believe that 'once saved always saved' means that they can do as they please when it comes to sinning.

Well, Saul was once king and God's anointed, but his jealousy of David, along with other things, turned his heart away from God. Hearts can turn from God! Just look at Judas. While he even walked with Jesus, he ended up betraying him.

What about Peter? Three times he declared to Jesus that he would never deny Him. However, he did just that and just as Jesus said he would. Yes, Jesus saves, but He is also to be continued to be respected and loved. He is to be honored and recognized as our Savior, the only Savior that laid down His life for us.

We are His Bride and He calls us His friends. In return, and because we love Him and long to do His Will, we are to stand each day against the temptations presented to us. We then have to make the choice not to partake in the sinful activity that only temporarily satisfies us and then leads to so much less than what He offers us.

While we can still 'accidentally' fall into old habits at times and succumb to sin, we are to then confess it immediately to God. We are to then

repent to God and turn away from it. Then, and by His healing grace and mercy, He will accept us back into His arms.

New and different challenges and choices are presented to us each day. We can either make a choice to press into God or fold into sin. This is why it is so important to put on the full armor of God every day.

Without His armor on, we simply cannot stand against the enemy's schemes. Fight the good fight and God will see your hearts and reward you according to your actions and reactions.

I can truly feel that there is now a grand separation happening right now. The coldness of the world is growing extreme and more now than ever before. The harshness of people on social media is incredible, especially when they are anonymous. I cannot recall this type of behavior ever happening back when I was younger.

For the last several nights, I have been extremely uncomfortable. I have been unable to sleep restfully and have had very few hours of unbroken sleep. However, I still have dreams while I sleep and had two more dreams last night…

Dream 2 description begins ("The Shallow Grave")…

It was nighttime and I was sleeping in a beautiful field. I could smell the wonderful aroma of sweet grass. My mattress was small, almost the exact size of my body, and was set inside of the ground. However, I thought this was funny as I was only about six inches under the ground versus the usual 'six feet under' for a typical grave.

As I rested there, I watched the millions of stars above me rotate in the sky, but in what seemed to be hundreds of times faster than normal. As Orion is so noticeable, I watched as it moved into view on the horizon to my left. It then went overhead and disappeared in the horizon to my right. Just as Orion disappeared, I heard His voice!

Jesus: "Erin, it is darkest before the dawn. I am here."

I rose up out of my 'grave'.

Dream 2 description over…

As soon as I woke up from this dream, I looked out of my window just in time to see an epic flash of lightning light up the entire sky. The ensuing thunder clap roared so loudly that it shook our entire house. My husband and our children were wakened by it. It was the only thunder clap of the night.

It was so loud that it literally shook all of our 'bones'. It was such a noteworthy occurrence that I later found out that each of us, including our three children at home, had individually decided to note the time. It had occurred at around 3:00am.

After quite some time, I was finally able to get back to sleep. I then had my second dream of the night…

Dream 3 description begins ("Fresh Bread, Moldy Bread")…

I went to a market place in order to purchase some bread. This market place seemed to be in a foreign country as the streets were made of a brick cobblestone that you rarely see in the USA. As I approached a bakery stand, I noticed that they had two very different loaves of bread on display for sale there.

The first loaf of bread was fresh and perfect. It was still warm as it had just come out of the oven. In direct contrast, the second loaf of bread was hard and cold. It was disgusting and I could even see mold visible on the base of it.

While the price for the fresh loaf was a bit higher than the price for the moldy loaf, the difference in price seemed well worth spending to me. Nevertheless, the moldy loaf was still priced relatively high for the quality compared to the price of the fresh loaf, but I did not understand why.

While the fresh loaf was priced at $5.00, the moldy loaf was still priced at $3.99. While the fresh loaves were not selling at all, the moldy loaves were selling like crazy. The moldy loaves were selling so fast that the salesclerk was even having trouble keeping her shelves stocked.

I was absolutely shocked at the huge numbers of people lining up to purchase the moldy loaves. There was not one single person in line for the fresh loaves. When the salesclerk started to run out of the moldy

loaves, I noticed that she was starting to raise her prices higher and higher for the untouched fresh loaves.

While the price for these fresh loaves had started at only $5.00, she changed it to $6.00, then $7.00 and then finally to $12.00 in a very short time. I quickly took my money out to purchase some of the fresh loaves before the price went even higher. Since I was still the only one in line for the fresh loaves, I was the first in line.

Me: "Excuse me, but why are you raising the price of these fresh loaves so quickly?"

Woman: Laughing. "Oh, it is because someone like you will pay whatever is necessary to purchase these fresh ones." She looked at my hand and smiled. "Hmm, I believe that you are holding $24.00 in your hand."

I looked at the money in my hand and saw that it was all wadded up. I unfolded it and counted exactly $24.00 in my hand. I was not sure how she could have known this and was going to ask, but decided against it. When I looked back up at the woman, I noticed that she had already raised the price from $12.00 to $24.00.

Me: Laughing. "Well…I had hoped to purchase two loaves, not just one."

For some reason, I was not angered at all by her last second raising of the price. I shook my head and smiled as I handed her my $24.00. After taking my money, she carefully wrapped the loaf in a cheese cloth and placed it in a special bread bag for me.

Woman: "Look, I know that you had wanted two of these fresh loaves, but you will only need one loaf. Just one bite of this will give you everything that you need."

I could now see that the lineup for the moldy loaves had grown even longer. When I looked back at the salesclerk, she was now putting a cover, almost like a curtain, over the rack with the fresh loaves. I could clearly see that these fresh loaves were no longer available for sale.

Me: "Okay, so why is no one else purchasing these good loaves of bread?"

Woman: "Well, most of these people cannot even see the difference. In fact, most cannot even see these good loaves at all. I saw that you had discovered them and then decided to test you. I wanted to see if you would change your mind and stand in the other line when I increased the price.

"Instead, you paid everything that you had in order to purchase the fresh bread. I have now wrapped this fresh loaf especially for you. This good bread will now remain with you and will continue to sustain you. It will strengthen you and you will never grow hungry. It will also remain fresh and warm. It will never grow stale!" She smiled.

Me: "Thank you! However, what about these other fresh loaves? Where are all of the buyers for these?"

Woman: "There are no buyers left that want to purchase these fresh loaves. Those who have come have now received their portion just like you, but with moldy bread instead of fresh.

"As I no longer have any moldy bread left to sell, I will now have to wait about three days for these fresh loaves to become like these moldy loaves. I will then sell them as moldy loaves. These people are always hungry for the moldy loaves and are never hungry for the fresh loaves."

Me: "Why do you not increase the price of the moldy bread even more so that you can make even more profit?"

Woman: Laughing. "Well, I could, but I do not set the prices. Now, all of these people will eventually starve as the moldy bread carries disease and pestilence with it. It is hard and cold and their cash will soon run out. They will then kill each other while waiting in line to purchase more of it."

Just then, I saw fights starting to break out. Even though there was still enough bread to meet people's demand, they now perceived that there was now less bread available than what was needed. They were starting to grow impatient and restless. The woman shook her head as she looked over the people growing more and more restless.

Woman: "I don't get it. There is still plenty of fresh bread available, yet they are fighting over nothing but moldy bread. Who does this?" She

laughed light heartedly. "Well, I need to get back to work. Enjoy your good bread…" She then looked into my eyes and smiled. "…Erin."

Me: "Wait! I never gave you my name and I paid cash. How did you know my name?"

She smiled at me again.

Dream 3 description over…

After writing this dream down, my stomach immediately became unsettled and my pain returned. Oh Father, please let me sleep soundly tonight. Please remove my pain soon. I so long for the day when You will fulfill Your wonderful promises to us.

I recently watched the story of Ryan Leaf, a quarterback with so much promise, that had become addicted to painkillers. It was tragic as he later went to prison for burglary because he was stealing to feed this terrible habit. While he started off so arrogant early in his career, his sudden downfall and time in prison humbled him severely.

This story touched my heart and is such an amazing story of loss and redemption. Oh Father, I so hope that this man is now one of Yours! If he is not, please reach out to him in a divine way. Breaking addictions forever can only happen when You are in it.

Due to my severe reaction to pain medication, I am not even able to take any of these for relief if I wanted to. I instead look to You for relief, Father, so please help me and remove my pain soon. I cannot help but be grateful that I cannot take any of these medications as I know that these addictions can sneak up on even the best of us.

I believe that You even use this pain of mine to get me to press into You even more. While I know that this method works for You, I still do not like it one bit. While I press into You more…smiles…and as You know…I also complain more to You as a result!

There are only a few weeks of summer left and my kids will be back at school soon. Oh, Father, please do not forget about us. So many of us are crying out to You for help and relief. Please, Father, please help us in

such a supernatural way that we truly would not believe it even if You told us in advance!

Received on Tuesday, August 8, 2017

My heart is longing for Your mercy today. A date comes and goes, but then a new date comes that seems even better than the one before. Still, I pray that Your 'soon, very soon' will soon, very soon, mean the same thing as our 'soon, very soon'…that is, right now…please, Father…smiles!

Oh Lord, I have a child here that is broken right now. More and more, he now understands his limitations. Some events over the last few days have forced him to come to terms with pain that he has never been able to connect with before.

He is feeling things for the first time deep in the chambers of his heart, a place that he has never had access to before. In a way, and this is hard to explain, he is almost 'panicking' as a result. It is like the training wheels have been taken off of his bike.

In the last few days, I have had several noteworthy conversations with my two sons, one over the phone and the other here in person. They are noteworthy in that we actually had 'normal' parent-child conversations. I mean 'real' conversations.

Father, please grant all of our children divine understanding, knowledge and peace, all in supernatural speed. It was surprising, if not even shocking, to see one of my sons actually have tears. These tears were always unable to fall before, so thank You.

All five of us watched the movie 'The Count of Monte Cristo' last night (two are still away). In this updated version, the role of 'The Count' was played amazingly well by Jim Caviezel. This is the same actor who played You in 'The Passion of the Christ'.

This movie is such a wonderful story. I even believe that it was truly inspired from Your Throne. At times, and just like the Count in the first half of this movie, I must admit that I too feel like someone who was falsely imprisoned and had given up all hope of being released from captivity.

Then, and on a seemingly ordinary day, a priest from another prison cell broke through the floor of this man's cell. The priest had mistakenly dug an escape hole in the wrong direction. Even though the Count had now lost all hope, there was 'breakthrough'!

As the two men recommenced digging, but this time in the correct direction, the priest taught the Count how to read, write, swordfight and speak in several different languages. The priest did this in 'exchange' for the Count's help in digging a tunnel to their freedom. However, and as the priest said, 'Do you have anything better to do?'

As further background to the movie, we soon find out that all of the men in this particular prison, including the priest and the Count, had been unfairly imprisoned. Neither of them was guilty and neither of them had received a fair trial.

In essence, those in charge and in positions of power had decided that these men were now an 'inconvenience' to them. They then decided that they wanted to ship them off to this horrible prison as a result. Talk about injustice!

Anyway, while digging their escape tunnel, the ground above them collapsed and trapped the priest. In the priest's last few moments of life, he then reminded the Count that he was to 'do good' with all of the things that he had been taught.

However, and in a great twist, the priest then gave the Count a detailed map to a vast treasure. As we would soon find out, there was a massive amount of gold hidden on the Isle of Monte Cristo. When the Count questioned why he had kept this to himself, the priest replied in his dying breaths, 'Remember, I am a priest, not a saint.'

After the priest died, the Count, still in his thirties compared to the priest's sixties or even older, and in a brilliant move, switched places with the priest in his body bag. When their captors later tossed the body bag off of the cliffs and into the ocean below, the Count was then able to make his miraculous release!

After later connecting with a faithful friend, the Count was then able to find the vast treasure. Using this treasure, he was then able to avenge his unfair captivity. However, the truly awesome part was how they kept

alluding to the fact that it was really God paving the way for this vengeance. In the end, vengeance was really truly all His.

While there is much more to this movie and I highly recommend it, I soon noticed that the Count had served two bridges in confinement before his release. While this was the movie version, the original book version actually had him confined for three bridges.

Father, all I know is that I need Your mercy and soon. Thanks, but really no thanks, to Facebook, I sometimes watch my friends and their families' blossom from a distance. While I am truly happy for them, it is just so hard to see their sons and daughters graduating from high school and moving into a promising future with so much hope.

Some move onwards to college, others to traveling, some as artists, while others are already achieving great things for You. Some are even getting married and starting their families. Again, I am happy for them, truly I am, but it is hard to have two sons with Asperger's and knowing that this will not be for them without Your divine help.

Oh Father, have You forgotten Your promises to me? Oh Father, here I am! While I have long been forgotten by my distant friends and even family as their memories of me have now faded, please do not do the same with me!

Oh Lord, I have never sat here to ask for things that would purposely hurt the hearts of others. I have not asked for things because of pride. I just so long to be able to see wholeness, healing, feeling and connectedness in my sons. This just is not possible with children with Asperger's. Only You can heal this, Father!

Please show me what more I need to do! I have poured my heart out to You on these pages. I have cried to You thousands upon thousands of tears. I have left all that I know to follow You, first by foolishly going to the desert, but then miraculously when You called me out to the 'Land of the Trees'.

Yesterday marked the full moon of the month of Av. Tu B'Av is the date when the Israelites arose from their graves and a time for marriage. Please do not let me die an old woman that was never able to see what

she has been anticipating for so long. Please let me see Your promises soon so that I am not almost dead before they arrive.

I am in mourning today, Father, as I was so hoping for healing today. Just then, I heard the sound of mourning doves outside of my window. Thank You, Father, as I know that this was a sign from You that You are listening to me on Earth as it is in Heaven. Thank You, Father, but I am still in pain and I still need You!

As I listened some more to the mourning doves, their haunting cries started to remind me of my childhood in California. I had often heard their 'mourning' outside my window each morning as I was growing up there.

Lord, these doves are mourning because they are searching for their mate. Their mourning is a type of call, like a Bride searching for their Groom. We are mourning, Father, like an anxiously waiting Bride for her Groom. These represent my cries to You, Lord! I am here, Father, but where are You?

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was surrounded by a large circle of trees so tightly packed together that the space between the tree trunks were but a few inches. The trunks were massive and impenetrable. As I was here in my current disabled state, there was no way I could climb the trunks to freedom. The forest was like prison bars and there was no exit.

There was a thick fog covering the area starting at about a hundred feet up or so. The circle of trees, made of pines and cedars, shot up so high into the fog that I could not see their tops at all. I could see through the small cracks between the trunks and the surrounding forest was so thick and dark that I could see no light shining there at all.

The inside of this large perfect circle of trees was covered in soft grass. Right in the middle of the clearing was a single, massive and beautiful fruit tree. This tree had a massive canopy of branches and leaves, along with an abundanty variety of fruits. I was so weak in my current state that I began to cry. I looked everywhere for Jesus.

Me: "Oh Father, I am so sorry for all of the wrongs that I have ever done. As beautiful as this place is, I am isolated here. Please do not forget about me here."

I looked around, but there was absolutely no way out. In my current physical state, there is no way I could climb any of these massive trees that surrounded me. As for the huge tree in the middle, I would simply have to wait for the fruit to drop before I could even eat anything.

Sulking now, I went over and sat at the base of the fruit tree. I felt hopeless as I bent my knees up to my chest. After a short while, I rested my arms on my knees and dropped my head in prayer. If pouting was an Olympic sport, I would have been a contender. Even though I knew God was here with me already, I still felt so isolated.

Me: "Lord, please help me! Father, are You here?"

God: "I am here, Erin. I have not forgotten you or the promises that I have given you. There would be no benefit to Me to deny that which I have promised you. According to you, you are not a worker and witness of any benefit to Me without these promises being fulfilled. However, Erin, you are already of benefit to Me even as you are today.

"Up until now, I have sustained you, kept you here with Me and fed you at My Altar. I have spoken tenderly to you and your heart has been rendered to Me. I have shaped you here and prepared you. I have not forgotten your deep longings. I even sent you doves where you sit to remind you that I am always with you, on Earth and in Heaven."

Me: "Thank You, Father, but I am getting older now. I just want to live, but I mean 'really' live. I want to serve You with fervor like I would have been able to in my youth. I want my words of hope and encouragement to actually mean something to my children and friends as they would now see Your miracles for me fulfilled, not my current state.

"I want so much to see these promises fulfilled before You call me Home. Oh please, Father, please! When You give me these promises, I become both anxious and excited as I do not know when these will be fulfilled. I have waited my whole life for You.

"In a way, I have even stopped living here on Earth. I no longer feel like a part of the world. It doesn't help that the world has now grown even

colder and darker recently. People do not talk about You anymore unless it is to curse Your Name on their lips.

"Please see my heart rendering and heal me. Please have mercy on me. I long to have You deliver Your promises. So many have mocked my love for You, telling me that my trials were brought on by myself for my so-called 'continued sinning'. This mocking was usually from my 'Christian friends'. I so want to be a 'God-loving' witness to them.

"When I was coming out of the world, it took me several years to gain more understanding of Your ways. In a way, I was like a fishing bob on the water, bouncing up and down, appearing and disappearing, half wet and half dry.

"It was there that You took me and refined my heart through the furnace of fire. You then brought me out of it, but then walked me back through it a few more times. While I know this helped remove most of my dross, the consequences of my tests and trials greatly affected my children's childhoods, especially my two boys.

"Their childhoods have essentially now been lost. I want so much to now do things with them or teach them what I know. However, they no longer look at me as they once did when they still thought that the world was full of wonder. I do not even know if they remember that much of what I have taught them in the past.

"My children have seen how I have been treated and they become angry at You at times, Father. I do not want them to be angry at You. I love You with reckless abandon, but I am just not doing well right now waiting for You. I feel that my hope…" I choked up as I started to cry even harder. "…is lost right now."

God: "I understand, Erin, but I do not tarry. I will not withhold My promises for long. As it applies to you, 'in a little while' does <u>not</u> mean 'years'. Now, look around you. What do you see, Erin?"

Me: "I see a forest so thick that there is no way out."

God: "Then you are not seeing what is right in front of you. What is the saying?"

Me: "'Unable to see the forest for the trees'?"

God: "Erin, you are failing to see the bigger picture. I removed you to this place. This is where you are now. You were moved from the desert places to the trees. While you are still unable to do much, there is a canopy over you there, My Cover.

"The 'Tree' over you is healthy. The 'Branches' are strong and have a variety of fruit that are all good to eat. You have shade in the heat and sun and shelter when the wind blows or it is cold. You have soft grass on which to lie.

"Your life continues on as you wait for Me. However, your troubles now come and go with nothing ever serious enough that I do not provide you with enough so that you are able to cover your bills. I am sustaining you there. I tell you the truth, Erin, soon, very soon, I will bring forth My promises and in an instant.

"You, your husband and all of your children will be healed and strengthened. However, this will not be just for the seven of you, but also for your friends and others that I have called. I promise you that I have not abandoned any of you to the grave.

"While you have grown to be discouraged and your patience wanes, do not worry as soon, very soon, I will bring you out into a wide-open space. You will then go forth in victory. Erin, you were sent to witness to the Kingdom of God. Now, do you remember that you were already reciting 'The Lord's Prayer' at a very early age?

Me: "Yes, Father! I can recall this quite vividly. I also learned the hymn 'Onward Christian Soldier' at my grandmother's Methodist Church. This hymn constantly repeated in my head, along with 'The Lord's Prayer'. I think I was only about six or seven years old and not a believer yet. I seem to recall that my brother was there too."

God: "This was not of your own doing, Erin, but Me etching this into you."

Me: "I now remember repeating 'Thy Kingdom come, Thy Will be done, on Earth as it is Heaven' over and over. I remember singing 'onward Christian soldiers, marching as to war, with the Cross of Jesus, going on before' over and over as well. What did this all mean, Father?"

God: "Erin, you were already testifying about the Kingdom of Heaven as being the place that I have prepared for the weary and the lost. Like today, you were already stirring the hearts of My soldiers in My Army soon to come, but soon even more so."

Me: "I am still not certain that I fully understand what You are saying."

God: "Erin, the Kingdom of Heaven is near. You speak of My Kingdom. You are showing the way to those who need to know that I have prepared a place for them."

Me: "I am not the only one who is doing this though, right?"

God: "No, Erin, you are not the only one. However, you are unique in the way that I am doing this in and through you."

Just then, the fog lifted over the trees and I could feel the sun. I looked up and saw the fog being replaced with clear blue skies. As I sat there staring at the beautiful sky, I felt a hand on my shoulder. I turned to see Jesus standing there and smiling at me. I leaped up and hugged Him tightly.

Me: "Oh Lord, I am so glad to see You!"

Jesus: "Erin, I am always here with you."

Me: "Lord, while I still do not understand so many things, there is one thing I really do understand…" I looked into His eyes and smiled as 'big' as I could. "…that today seems like just as good a day as any for You to heal me!"

Jesus: Laughing. "Oh Erin, I promised you that I would and I will. And, yes, Erin, as I just read your thoughts, for both on Earth and in Heaven. However, you should also understand what is happening all around you and even as we speak. Hearts are being stirred. However, soon, very soon, and in an instant, all will be reconciled.

Received on Wednesday, August 9, 2017

"I love you and I am with you through it all. My love for you is unconditional. To Me, your value does not waver. You are not easily

forgotten. You come to Me daily. I am in your thoughts and never far removed."

Me: "Yes, Lord, I now go to You the minute that I see the possibility of trouble or even blessings."

Jesus: "Erin, this is how God has created all of you to be."

Me: "Yes, Lord, but so many things are weighing on my heart right now. Just yesterday, I had put seed out for the doves that You had sent me. However, earlier this morning, I saw evidence of blood and feathers. Oh Father, I believe that a predator stole one of the doves. I feel at fault." I was now crying quite hard.

"I have been feeding all of these animals in the hopes that, when You change us, perhaps the ones that had come to us would be changed at the same time as us. I am so sorry, Lord, but my heart is now grieving for this dove. I went out just a bit later to wash away the blood. I am so sorry."

Jesus had such a compassionate look on His face as I wept about the loss of 'my dove'.

Jesus: "Your heart is like a child's heart at times and this too is good. Even though five sparrows are sold for two pennies, not one of them is forgotten by God. You now care about that which I care about. I know that this made you sad, but I allowed this to show you a parable.

"Erin, if I do not like seeing your delight and joy over these doves turn to sorrow, then why would I allow such a thing to happen? I tell you the truth, yet still a mystery…you have seen this little dove here and it is already flying around with great joy.

"Try to think of it this way. You placed choice seed, the choicest seed, out to serve the animals. Word of this soon spread throughout all of the area. All types of delightful animals then came there to eat.

"You did nothing wrong here. You were careful not to place the food outside in any sort of pattern. This pushed the animals to still continue to search for food on their own. However, since these animals were

delighted by your food, they would still come each day from all around to see if there were any of your choice offerings to partake in.

"You even brought enough bread for the nocturnal animals, and, yes, even the crows. You made sure that they all had a portion. However, what you did not consider was that there were also crafty predators watching over the whole scenario. These predators study the animals as they come and go.

"Now, a predator usually waits for when a small animal feeds alone, whether it is a dove, a sparrow or any other creature. While they are busy eating and enjoying their peace, that is when the enemy strikes…a predator comes. In this manner, even the predator is then indirectly fed by the seed that you had spread.

"However, once there is no more prey left, even the predators will then come for your food in desperation. They will risk exposure in the wide open in order to devour any seed that you might spread. The predators will become desperate since the doves, the sparrows, the chickadees and the other 'adorable' small animals will be here with you."

Me: "Oh, this is so sad. Father, are You now speaking of the end?"

Jesus: "Erin, continue to spread seed. Your bread is good to eat. God creates the seed, the ground, the predator and the prey. Nothing is of any surprise to Him."

I knew that He was right, but I was still a bit upset about my possible role in this dove's sudden demise. While I know that the Lord had allowed this in order to teach us, it was still hard to witness. He held me, looked into my eyes and smiled with a compassion that could never be measured by earthly measures.

Jesus: "I know that you are still sad about this, but perhaps there is another way for you to think about it that will cheer you up. Would it help to know that perhaps there is a fox with her cubs or an eagle with her eaglets that is very thankful today?

"Erin, just remember that I delight in your delight and that which is good. Remember that I grieve whenever you grieve. I understand your heaviness, but take comfort in Me." He gently nudged me. "Now, I will

bring you more bread and seed and you can continue to feed as much as you like.

"I know that you are having a difficult time with uncertainty right now. You have uncertainty because you see all that is happening all around you. You also have uncertainty as you know that the time is near."

Me: "Yes, Lord, but only because You have told us and it is in Your Word."

Jesus: Smiling. "While I am also referring to the events that the prophets have foretold, just know that your time of unfolding is near as well. There has been an increase in trouble upon the lands and nations are against nations. Erin, are there other signs?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. Earthquakes have increased and the weather has been extreme. It was quite cool yesterday where we live and it felt almost more like a mid-October day. There was an odd chill in the air, a chill like I had never really felt before in August.

"The leaves are turning color here similar to as if it was already the end of September. It seems that the birds are already starting to migrate. However, it is not just the weather that seems to be turning colder, but also people. People have been even colder than usual lately. This all seems so different this year."

Jesus: Smiling. "Yes, Erin, your observations are good."

I smiled at Him and could tell that He knew that I had just started thinking again about our soon healing and transformation. Yes, He truly knows EVERY one of our thoughts, both the good ones and the bad ones…smiles!

Me: "So, Lord, is there anything else that I should be doing right now? Anything?"

Jesus: Laughing. "Oh Erin, just try to relax and be joyful. Your birth pains are almost over. You will soon cease your labor and give birth. Day-by-day and one-by-one, I send more birth pains. Even though these will soon end, I am not finished with you yet.

"Now, you have been given the 'Keys to My Heart' and it is being unlocked. Once this is unlocked, mysteries will be revealed. At the same

time, comfort will prevail, and even during the darkest of times, for those who will eat that which I give you, the seed of truth about the Kingdom of Heaven.

"Erin, you are spreading good seed and scattering good bread to those who are hungry. I am the Bread of Life and you are sharing the portion that I have given to you with all those who will partake in it. While soon, very soon, I will call you into even greater service, for now, continue to pray.

"Pray for those who do not know Me, for those who read My Words and yet still do not know Me and for those who search for who I am. Pray for them that they will find your writings from Me so that they will then learn more about My love for them.

"To each of those that do this, I will then give them a 'Key'. This Key will unlock the Words of the prophets, My disciples. I will then deepen their understanding with a supernatural increase in their knowledge."

Me: "Oh Lord, I believe that this is happening with some of us even now. Recently, I was reading from the Books of Luke and Matthew and You suddenly revealed things that I had never found there before. Thank You!"

Jesus: "Well, Erin, and as you now know, it takes the glory of God to conceal a matter and the honor of kings to search it out (Proverbs 25:2). I promise you that I will honor all those who truly search for Me. Their hearts are Mine and they will be found by Me.

"Now, My dove…" He smiled as He gently nudged me. "…My sparrow…" He laughed as His eyes 'twinkled'. "…are you ready to walk with Me in even deeper communion?"

Me: Crying. "Oh yes! Please, Lord, please, please! I want so much to walk with You in an even greater way. You have enriched my life. You have taken me up the mountain switchbacks. I long to do even more for those You love. Please strengthen Me, Father!"

He smiled at me as He helped bring me to my feet. He reached up and pulled down some fruit from the beautiful fruit tree that we were still under. He took a bite of a type of apple and then smiled as He handed it

to me to eat. He repeated this until we had eaten a total of twelve different fruits.

By the time we finished, my current 'elderly' state had been transformed and I was youthful and strong again. I jumped up and down with glee and laughter. He was smiling and I could tell that I was amusing Him with my child-like wonder.

Jesus: "Well, Erin, you needed this strength for the journey. Now, come with Me."

He took my hand and walked me towards the circle of trees. As we came closer, the trees separated in obedience to create a path. While the path was a bit rough, it was clear of obstacles. While it was still dark in the forest all around us, the light of God illuminated our steps as we walked. I looked into the darkness and gripped His hand.

Me: "Oh Lord, this all looks so scary to me."

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, but do not worry as I have you. I am with you and will not let your feet slip. As we walk together, you will become more confident in your steps. As we walk together, you will be strengthened even further."

I suddenly felt any fear that I was carrying completely evaporate. All of it was now gone, along with my pain. I was walking freely and I carried no excess weight. There was nothing left to hinder me for my purposes for the Lord.

I suddenly felt confident that I would be able to do all that the Lord has planned for me to do, but now without any questioning at all. I no longer had these questions as I could now feel His answers in my heart.

As we continued to walk together, I became overwhelmed by my newly found freedom. Tears of joyful gratitude started to flow down my cheeks. I became incredibly excited!

Me: "Oh thank You, Lord! Thank You! Thank You!"

Jesus: "Erin, I had called you in the desert places and you answered. You now walk closely with Me. I will now instruct you in all that you do. Even

though you will be hated more than ever because of Me, are you ready to go wherever I take you?" He looked over at me and smiled.

Me: "Oh yes, Lord! While I understand that I will be hated even more than I am already, I am so ready. Oh Father, all of us are so ready." I stopped and smiled at Him. "Well, in reality, we will not be truly ready until You have fully equipped us to be ready."

Jesus: He looked pleased with my answer. "Now, Erin, look ahead."

Just then, I saw a horrible vision of a world completely void of God. I saw people who had never paid attention to Him before crying out to Him. I saw people injured, bleeding and in such pain. I also saw many evil people and all of them were cursing God.

As I scanned this massive crowd of people, I could not believe all of the pain and suffering that I was seeing. It was hurting my heart. However, I then saw three different people suddenly illuminate. While their illumination drew my attention to them, only I was able to see this.

Me: "Lord, why are those three people now 'glowing' when everyone and everything else around us seems so void of You?"

Jesus: "When you see this, Erin, you are to go to them and comfort them. You will then testify to Who I am and to the Kingdom of Heaven. Do not worry, Erin, as I will instruct you every step of My Way."

Me: "Lord, will I actually be able to see You physically here with me?"

Jesus: Smiling. "No, Erin, but you will know that I am there with you. I have raised you to help those who need to hear the Good News even during all of this, understand? Do not worry, Erin, as you will not be the only one doing this for My purposes.

"Consider Me to be like a General and that all of you are like My soldiers. The General oversees, instructs and is always present in the battle. I have also called angels to assist you in all of this." He smiled at me. "Now, Erin, is this as you had expected?"

Me: "No…ah, yes…uh…oh Lord, I really do not know what I had expected. I was hoping to help children, the elderly and… Oh forgive me, Father, I

am sorry. Of course I am delighted with anything that You have planned for us."

Jesus: "Remember that I came for you even when you were at your worst. Remember that I saw something in you that you could not see. Remember that, despite all of the reasons you felt that you were not worthy to receive My grace, I still saved you from destruction. You too must then do as I command and love them in the way that you are loved by Me." He smiled at me. "Do you now understand this, My little sparrow?"

I suddenly truly realized with all of my heart that I would do anything that the Lord called me to do. Not only that, but I truly wanted to do all of this for His glory, never mine.

Me: I smiled, but really wanted to jump up and down again. "Oh yes, Lord, I truly do!"

Jesus: "Then go, Erin! I am with you in all that you do. Heal, comfort and do all kinds of wonders in My Name. Testify to this and to My love. To those that I send you to, remember that they are Mine. Now come."

We continued to walk through this 'forest' of people in despair. I could tell that so many terrible things had happened to so many of them. I moved closer to Jesus as I walked.

Me: "Oh my Lord, this time…" I pointed to all of the hurting people surrounding us. "…this time looks current, like the time we are in right now."

Jesus: "Erin, do you trust Me? Beautiful are the feet which spreads the Good News and your feet are beautiful. You will give them refreshing water. By your touch and in My power, you will heal and encourage them.

"You will go forth and display awesome deeds through Me. You will be with Me in the cause of truth. While your sword will be your heart, justice will come from My power. Do not worry, Erin, as no weapon formed against you will prosper, understand?"

Me: "Yes, Father, but I am but just one small woman. Lord, who are we that we could do such wondrous things while standing in the midst of

such terrible things? While I truly believe that we will soon do all that You say, it is just so hard to fully understand."

Jesus: He smiled at me and pointed up. "Erin, look to the hills!"

I looked at the hills in the horizon and I suddenly saw thousands, no…MILLIONS, of angels, too many to count. Each one of them looked like warriors. Each was strong and mighty. I just knew that they obeyed God in everything that they did. I just knew that God had sent these angels to protect us and that they would always obey Him.

Jesus: Laughing. "Well, Erin, as you can see, there are many more angels with you than there are enemies against you."

He then looked into my eyes with such confidence. This is no surprise though as He truly has the confidence that only the King of kings and Lord of Lords could have.

Jesus: "Now, do not worry! Let Me lead you to where you will go and in all that you will do. Soon you will not stop to question any of this, even though …" He smiled as He gently nudged me. "…you will have many thoughts in the beginning. I tell you again, Erin, do not worry! Now, are you ready?"

Me: "Yes, Lord! Let's go!"

We walked together into the storm of battle.

Dream over…

Dream 256 – God and the Great American Eclipse

Received on Monday, August 21, 2017 (Eclipse later today)

Communion

Dear Father,

You are so awesome in power and strength. I love You, Father. You have blessed me and my family abundantly. Though we were treated severely for many years, You somehow, by Your grace and mercy, managed to keep us from great harm.

Looking back, I can hardly believe how many people have hated me and my children. I can only hope that You will soon make everything right. When looking around us, I now see very little 'good' in those people who claim to love You. However, I now see even more bizarre behavior in those people that are clearly removed from You.

While there are still some pockets of 'good people' where we live, I believe that many of them have simply just 'lost hope'. Father, there is great evil coming upon the land. It is already here and it is building. This evil is wearing us down, those of us who love and look up to You in everything and for everything. Please strengthen us soon!

Last night, I had to run to the grocery store for a missing ingredient. After placing my younger son's birthday cake in the oven for baking, I then drove the 45 minute round trip to the store alone as my husband was still busy putting up some curtains for me.

While driving, I started to pray and sing in my prayer language. After I picked up my item from the store, I saw the most disturbing sight just as I was leaving. I saw two young girls only about 13 years old holding hands, but not playfully. They were such beautiful girls and it just made me shake my head as to where this world has now gone.

Father, I cannot recall things like this happening out in the open just a decade or so ago. Now I even see boys wearing girl's clothing and lipstick. While this was once unacceptable at our schools, this is now required by law to be allowed AND accepted.

Oh Father, how we have fallen! The truly horrible thing is that so many young people, but really almost everyone, are so clueless about You. It is the acceleration into the age of rebellion. The world went from driving at about 30 miles per hour into evil to almost hyper speed today. The sad part is that this is speeding up even more each day.

The 'ride' this world is currently on is now truly out of control. When this all soon crashes, there will be very few survivors. Father, I pray for the lost and that they may soon be found by You. While You are so amazing and have given life itself to all of us, You have really given us in abundance much, much more!

While I am grateful to You every day, I am somehow even more so today. All that I have is truly Yours! There is now nothing that I do on my own that is not led by You. You even use my exposed mistakes to correct my path so that I then follow the correct steps. This was so painful for so many years, but now I see that this was all necessary.

You have never been far from me even when I have wandered in the dark off of Your chosen path. I truly now realize that I would rather be rebuked here by You 'today' than be before Your Throne in Court wearing chains 'tomorrow'.

I have had some odd dreams lately, but especially over the last few nights. One dream in particular that You gave to me just last night still sits heavy on my heart…

Dream 1 description begins…

I was shopping for a ring for my ring finger. I was in a financial position such that I would now be able to afford any ring that I wanted. However, one ring in particular really stood out to me for some reason. While it was pretty, I would actually classify this ring as 'quite forgettable' to anyone that would later see this ring on my finger.

I motioned to the salesclerk that I wanted to see a ring. When I pointed out the ring that I wanted to see, he did not look happy. Instead, the salesclerk seemed extremely disappointed that I had selected a ring with such a very small total carat weight.

Clerk: Hmm, you really need something much better than this ring. This ring is not even that special. You deserve something better."

Me: "Thank you, but this particular ring is already special to me. This ring is perfect for me as it will serve as a 'reminder' representing 'the Signature of a Promise'. This ring is perfect and I will take it."

The clerk suddenly looked very disappointed as he realized that he would not succeed in changing my opinion. He reluctantly succumbed and 'allowed' me to purchase the ring. Just as we were about to complete the transaction, a different ring three cases down suddenly stood out to me.

Me: "Excuse me, but can I look at this ring as well?"

As this was a much more expensive ring, he quickly became excited again. He seemed happy about the prospect of having an addition to the small sale that we were just about to complete.

Clerk: Smiling. "Oh yes, that is a beautiful ring! This is an extremely rare natural ruby that was cut by God Himself."

I resisted the urge to roll my eyes at his bold statement. He then pulled the ring out for me to look at. As I admired the beauty of this ring, I placed it on my right hand ring finger. Once the ring was completely on, the single ruby suddenly changed!

I looked in amazement as this beautiful ruby split into two. The ring now had a red ruby on the top and a beautiful clear diamond on the bottom that formed two mirrored halves of each other in different colors. There was also now a gold band that divided the transition of the diamond to ruby. The ring looked even more amazing than before.

Clerk: He was now in shock after witnessing the change. "What? What happened to the ring? How is this even possible?" He glared at me. "What did you do?"

Me: "Well, did you not just see what just happened with your very own eyes? I did nothing but put the ring on. Now, I will take this ring as well."

Clerk: "But…but…this ring is now clearly worth much more. I will now need to reappraise the value before selling it to you."

Me: "Fine. Adjust the price if you really feel you need to, but I will still pay it."

I proceeded to remove the ring. However, as soon as the ring left my finger, it instantly changed back to its original state. I could not help but smile at this unexpected turn in events. The clerk suddenly looked quite upset and was in complete shock again!

Clerk: "Okay, exactly who are you? How did you do that?"

Me: I could tell in my Spirit that I was not to react. "Hmm, I am not sure what you mean. Now, how much for these two rings?"

While the clerk now seemed visibly shaken to me, he still decided to mark up the price anyway. To my surprise, he then changed the price to be about three times more than the original price had shown. I was about to get upset at him, but I heard the audible Voice of God telling me to not show any emotion.

God: "Continue with your purchase, Erin. Pay the man what he is asking for, but no more and no less. Remember that all of this is Mine."

I opened my purse and paid the man the amount he was now asking. While my 'human side' was not happy about paying so much, I knew that God had a plan in all of this. To my surprise, the man still did not seem happy about me buying the rings. It soon became clear to me that the clerk no longer wanted to sell me any of these rings.

Clerk: "I charged you three times what the price was and you should have walked away. You should know that I can refuse your business if I want to! That ring has special powers and I now want it all to myself."

Me: "The ring is no longer yours, but God's. I have now even purchased it for three times your original asking price. Now, please hand it over and let me leave in peace."

In desperation, the clerk snatched the ruby ring from me and placed it on his little finger. He looked at it in the hope that it would again change into the much more expensive ring. Instead of changing, and even as he

stared at it, the ring started burning his skin. Smoke was now coming from his finger. He frantically tried to remove it.

Clerk: "You b****! This is witchcraft! Get this ring off of my finger now!" He could tell that I was not going to help him until he stopped being rude to me. He quickly softened his approach. "Oh please, lady, please help me remove this ring."

I reached over and effortlessly slipped the ring off of his finger. To my surprise, the scorching hot ring remained cool to the touch for me. He was puzzled as, even with all of his strength, he was unable to remove the ring himself. I set the ring down on the counter next to the other ring and the stack of cash I already had there to pay for them.

Me: "Listen, I am willing to pay your asking price, so take the money. Take the money, hand over the rings and I will be on my way."

The man looked back and forth at the rings and the money for what seemed to be a couple of minutes. He said nothing at all during this time, so it felt quite awkward at this point. He finally took a deep breath and reluctantly handed me the two rings.

Clerk: "Here you go, but now I want you to please leave."

Me: "Oh, I will and I won't be back."

Clerk: "You are not allowed back, you freak! Now go! GO!!"

I said nothing in return as I took the rings and headed for the door. When I was about to leave, I looked back just as the clerk was putting cash into his pocket in the same amount as his mark up from the original price. The Lord then downloaded instructions as to what I was to do next. To the clerk's surprise, I then turned and walked back.

Me: "Oh yes, I need my receipt please."

The clerk began to scramble. He could not have looked any angrier at me as he wrote out a receipt for me reflecting the original price only.

Me: "Now hold on here. I just paid you three times more than what is on this receipt."

Clerk: "Well, lady, the difference in price is now my commission. You got your rings, now leave!"

Me: "Okay, but just remember…God sees all!"

Just then, smoke started pouring out of the pocket of his pants that he had just put the money in. Soon, flames started to shoot out of his pocket. The clerk threw the money to the floor and tried desperately to put out the fire.

As I walked out of the store, I looked back through the window. The money completely burned in just an instant and only some ashes remained. Not only that, but the fire had completely burned off an entire pant leg as well as a part of his shirt. He started to yell obscenities at me as he flashed the 'hand gesture involving one finger'.

Clerk: "F*** you and f*** your God as well!"

I shook my head as I started walking down the street. After walking just a few seconds, I suddenly heard a thunderous noise. When I turned back and looked at the store, I noticed that it had now completely collapsed onto the clerk.

Dream 1 description over…

Father, it seems to me that 'things' have recently changed even more. Though I do not know exactly what this change is, I can feel it in my heart and now even in my stomach. Whether You will do something supernaturally extraordinary today or not is still a mystery, but one thing remains certain to me – there are no accidents with this eclipse.

The eclipse that will happen later today is just too extraordinary to be 'a cosmic accident'. As an example, the number of times the number '**33**' comes up is simply amazing. Jesus was **33** years old when He was crucified.

The numbers '12' and '7' are also represented. '12' is the number of Jesus' disciples, but also the number of tribes of Israel. '7' often represents God's perfection.

- The eclipse will begin in Oregon today, the **33**rd state of the union

- The eclipse will primarily go through a total of **12** states, but will also touch a couple of other states as well
- The eclipse goes through **7** different towns and cities named 'Salem'. Salem is an abbreviated version of Jeru-'Salem'
- The first major center that totality will come to is Salem, Oregon
- Totality in the USA will last for approximately one hour and **33** minutes and will span four separate time zones (Pacific, Mountain, Central and Eastern)
- The eclipse will end in South Carolina on the **33**rd parallel
- It occurs exactly **33** days before 'The Great Sign' on September 23rd, 2017
- It has been 99 years (or **33** x 3) since the last coast-to-coast total solar eclipse
- The last coast-to-coast total solar eclipse where totality was reserved for only the USA was back in **1776**. Most would agree that this is a rather significant year for the USA!

While there is even more to the eclipse than what I just listed, Father, Your stamp is clearly all over this and on display for all with eyes to see. It even seems to me that certain Scriptures from Matthew, Mark, Acts, Joel and many others have all been rolled up into this one spectacular and timely event.

Oh Father, events like this eclipse truly make us realize just how small we are. You are truly our Creator! Please reveal Yourself against these rebellious nations and show Your might to them. Please shut the mouths of those who curse You.

However, Father, please also heal the hearts of those who are grieving. Please show Your grace and mercy to those whom You call. Please let all of the people know just how wonderful You are. There is no one like You, Father! Not one is like You!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was immediately standing at the open door to God's Court. A clear stream of light shined through the door with a brightness that simply cannot be compared, not even to the light of the sun. I looked over and noticed that Uriel was already there to greet me.

Uriel: Smiling. "God requests your presence."

Me: "Uriel, today just feels so different to me! What is happening, Uriel?"

Uriel: "Rejoice, Erin, for the Kingdom of Heaven is coming. Now, come."

Uriel put salve in my eyes and ushered me into God's presence. The choir was singing and their song was incredibly beautiful. The choirs of angels overlapped and their voices and music went continuously upward in succession. It was so beautiful that tears started to stream down my cheeks as I tried to take it all in.

Choir of angels: "Holy, holy, holy is the Lord God Almighty! The whole Earth is full of His Glory!"

My legs suddenly weakened and I quickly knelt on the beautiful 'Sea of Glass'. I put my face to the floor in order to better worship the Glory of God that filled the 'Temple Court'. The light from His Throne was somehow clean and crisp, yet warm with the many colors that radiated and reflected off of the 'Sea of Glass'. I started trembling as I prayed.

Me: "Oh Father, please forgive me for anything else that might still be in me. While I come before You in my imperfection, my heart is perfectly yielded to You and in love with You. I am both excited and terrified as I have no idea what today will bring.

"I now offer everything up to You. I pray that the gifts we recently gave in Your Name bless those that we had given to. Father, it really is Your money as all that we have is Yours. I pray that our offerings to You pleases You."

God: "Yes, Erin, I am pleased with you. Though you feel unworthy to be here, you are worthy to Me. I did not bring you in your perfection or you would never be able to come before Me. Though you seem unlikely as a 'worthy choice' to many, you are 'perfectly imperfect' to Me. I have done it this way so that you remain 'hidden in plain sight'.

"Erin, I have hidden you in My quiver knowing that, one day, I would bring you out for My purposes. Though your trials have been extremely difficult and your road 'the less travelled one', I have kept you safe in My arms.

"Your heart has never been far from Me and even from the time you were born. While I have brought you on an extremely long journey, you are now prepared and emptied for what I will soon fill your Spirit, your Vessel, with. Now, Erin, are you ready?"

Me: "Oh yes, Father! I have nothing more to complete 'on my own'. I have now finished all of the tasks that You called me to do."

God: "Understand the fullness of today. Understand the hour and even the minute. The land is rebellious. The land is now even worse than the land of Nineveh was. I have already explained to you that the land is now like this. They now sacrifice their children unto death and partake in rituals and worship to other gods.

"They will now know to be still. They will now know that I am God. You know that the time of the end draws near. You understand this, Erin, as it is now in the very heart of your being. However, you will not fear when you see these things come to pass as I am your refuge and strength. I am your help in trouble.

"Though I am about to shake the nations, you are not to worry. You are not to worry as I am in the midst of you. You shall not be moved or shaken. Erin, I will help you at 'the break of dawn'."

Me: Crying. "Oh Father, I am scared for the people. Please, Father, is there another way? Is there anything more that I can do for them?"

God: "Erin, you will continue to serve Me until I call you Home. While there is much to do and the harvest has ripened, the laborers are few. While you have thought that I would send others different than you, I now tell you the truth…

"I have chosen you, along with those that I have hidden, to come out and bear fruit for those who are hungry and provide water to those who are thirsty. I will then save those who turn from their wickedness in repentance, those who have been nourished by the ones that I have called.

"You are the Bride that will boast of her Groom. Many will come to the Wedding Feast because of your beautiful feet, feet that bring the Good

News. You will give the gift of the heart of My Son to those who will accept this, understand?"

Me: "Yes, Father."

God: "Now, you are Mine. I have you, so do not worry. Today will mark both a great and terrible day, but in a way that you think not. To those with the gifts of knowledge and wisdom, they will still have none unless I grant them this.

"They of their 'own knowledge' cannot truly understand this as there is no explanation, remedy or cure for the army that is soon to come, an army of those that I have called and appointed. Now rejoice, Erin, rejoice, as I am God and there is no other above Me. You are loved, Erin."

I felt Uriel's hand on my shoulder. He helped bring me back to my feet.

Me: "I love You, Father. I love You with my whole heart. I always wanted to understand how I could love You with my whole heart and You have shown me. You have shown me Your love for me. I give my whole heart and even my life to You!"

God: "I love You, Erin, but there is no need to give Me your life 'in death'. Giving Me your life 'in death' is not what is planned for you, but rather in service that you will find such great joy in. Do not worry as I will be with you in all things. Angels have been sent to protect you, your family and those that I have called."

As Uriel took me to the door, I turned back and waved. Even though I could only 'see' the blinding light of His glory, I could somehow tell that an usual blaze of light flashing in front of me was actually Him waving back at me.

Uriel: "The Lord has told you of this time, Erin, and you have now seen the angels at attention. Now, are you ready?"

Me: "Yes, but I am not exactly sure for what."

Uriel: He smiled at me. "You will see very soon. Now, rejoice today, Erin, as Heaven is coming down!"

Dream over…

Dream 257 – Jesus and the Storms from the Four Corners

Finished on Thursday, August 31, 2017

Received on Wednesday, August 30, 2017

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your extravagant love and patience. I felt as if something has changed recently and that the atmosphere is different. For the last several mornings, starting with the morning of the Great American Eclipse, there has been an odd haze in the sky. It really seems to be more of a haze than overcast.

We are also experiencing a bit of a drought here. We have not even had to mow our lawn in over a month now and neither have any of our neighbors. This is definitely the driest summer I can recall since moving to the land of the trees.

We also had a frost warning issued over the last couple of days. While the afternoons are still warm here, there is now a real chill in the morning. What else is odd since the eclipse is that, during the day, I now hear crickets. I know the difference between locust and grasshopper sounds and these are 'night crickets' during the day. It seems so odd.

We recently had some tree and bush cutters working around our place sent by the power company for the region. They have since sheared off entire areas of beautiful trees and bushes all the way up our road that were under their powerlines. We were relatively unscathed though and it mostly affected our neighbors across the street.

The power company then put the 'carnage' through a powerful wood chipper. I must admit that I was a bit surprised that they would not have asked any of us if we wanted to use the fallen logs for firewood instead. Well, too late for that now!

When we later looked at their handiwork, you would think that an epic storm had just come in and leveled that particular area. Debris is

everywhere and all of the little animals that we occasionally have disappeared, at least temporarily. I put some more seed and corn out for them just in case they return. I pray that they soon return.

My eldest son and I have been uncharacteristically sick lately. We have both been experiencing a combination of anxiousness and disturbed sleeps. While I don't have this, he has also had trouble keeping his food down. Despite this, his weight has not fluctuated that much and he seems to have no other symptoms.

As for me, I am feeling a sense of heaviness these days. It is not really like a depression, but rather like aches throughout my entire body that feel very much like growth pains. I still remember what growth pains felt like when I was a teenager and these feel quite similar.

While I continue to eat, I really have no interest in food right now, but really in anything that would normally interest me. It is not that I feel unsafe, but rather it feels like no other feeling I have ever experienced. I can't really describe it. It kind of feels like the anxiousness you get when you are on the verge of something huge.

There is really no other way to describe this. It is as if my physical body is now being prepared supernaturally for what is to soon come. While the physical part seems to be advancing in preparation, it is as if my mental capacities have not yet caught up.

It really does feel as if we are being prepared for something right now. However, what I should really say is that we are being prepared for something. While we now know this is happening as we can feel it, it is still as if our mental capacity just cannot understand what it all means. Really, how can anyone understand that which has no precedent?

The Lord recently brought my attention back to a dream I had a few days ago…

Dream 1 description begins…

I was walking alone on a path in the woods when I came across a tree branch lying on the ground. When I went to inspect the branch more closely, I saw that a butterfly was just starting to emerge from its

cocoon. I was relieved to see that, even though the branch the cocoon had attached to had fallen, that the cocoon seemed to be intact.

As I continued to look in wonder at this amazing sight, the butterfly soon came out of its cocoon in record time. It was one of the most beautiful butterflies I had ever seen. The butterfly then suddenly fanned its wings out.

Once its wings spread out, I noticed that some sort of fiber optic light design had been weaved right into its wings. It was so incredibly beautiful. After a short time, the butterfly became so bright that it could have even been used as a 'light source'!

Dream 1 description over…

After writing this dream down, my oldest son came to sit and talk with me. He was still feeling ill and I tried to comfort him the best I could. I am still not that concerned though as he has not really lost any weight and still looks great.

I prayed about this after he left and I felt my Spirit tell me that this was the form of supernatural preparation being used for him. However, should his symptoms get worse or if he starts losing weight, I will bring him into the doctor's again. So far, we have been told that this is just a bug and that he would soon fight whatever it is off.

Father, I am not sure exactly what is happening right now, but I know that You are working in all of us. You are fully aware of everything and nothing ever surprises You. While the carnage and devastation in Texas is incredibly overwhelming, You are not up there throwing Your hands up and saying, 'Wow, I didn't see that coming!'…smiles.

What the people are going through in Texas is just so heartbreaking. All, whether rich or poor, young or old, are being greatly affected by this 'once in a thousand year' flood caused by Hurricane Harvey. This mighty storm covered so many living there, along with some of my friends that live there as well.

Oh Lord, I pray for my friends in the midst of these storms, along with their families and friends. Please protect them and keep them supernaturally safe from the rising waters. Protect their homes, their

pets, their families and friends and restore their livelihood in record time. I ask this in Your Mighty Name, Jesus' Name, Amen.

As for those there that do not know You, I pray that this tragedy serves as a wakeup call that brings them Home to Your love. May You use this tragedy to help them find Jesus in the process. Lord, the entire universe is in Your hand…Heaven too! Nothing is too big for You and only You can somehow use even this situation for Your glory!

Received on Thursday, August 31, 2017

I had quite a dream last night…

Dream 2 description begins…

I was standing on a massive property that extended as far as my eyes could see. The property had a massive field containing an abundance of crops. There were several varieties of crops that formed a type of grid pattern with seven separate divisions…

- Corn
- Wheat
- Cotton
- Fruit trees
- Rice
- Sugarcane
- Vegetables of various varieties

The crops were abundant and ripe for the harvest. There were also young shoots growing amongst the ripe harvest of crops. Even though each grid had various stages of growth, all was still perfect. This field of crops was surrounded by hills in such a way that the crops seemed to form a type of pathway right down the center.

It was a beautiful day and the blue sky was dotted with some puffy white clouds. The temperature was around 75 degrees and was just perfect. As I scanned the horizon, I could not help but smile as I took in this great land of plenty.

As I continued to look around, I suddenly noticed storm clouds gathering right before my eyes. There were four storm clouds in all, one from each

of the four corners of the land. Each of them were heading towards this land, one from the southeast, one from the southwest, one from the northeast and one from the northwest.

I then heard something similar to a horn, but, oddly enough, it also sounded a bit like a type of humming at the same time. Though I cannot fully describe the sound I heard in earthly terms, it seemed quite ominous to me.

As these four storm clouds came closer, I soon realized that they were not clouds at all, but rather a type of swarm. The 'storm' from the southwest came up to the crops first, but was quickly followed by the 'storm' from the southeast.

I soon heard the horrible sounds of the first 'storm' cutting down the crops. I then heard the second 'storm' eating the crops that the first 'storm' had just cut. I then saw the 'storm' from the northwest approaching in an odd up and down wave motion.

For a small frame of just a few minutes, the sky was still clear enough that I could see the remnants of stalks and small shoots in the light. I then watched as the land soon turned from a beautiful prosperous green to a desolate brown. As I looked around, I could see that only a small amount of green was now left.

I looked upon the land in complete horror. I could not believe how quickly this had just happened. I decided to move closer to get a better look. As soon as I stepped out with my right foot, I heard a rumbling sound. The ground started to shake and the hills to the west of the crops started to 'dissolve' (I really do not know how else to describe it).

After this, the land seemed to be resting. However, when I then stepped out with my left foot, a massive dark cloud started to quickly come over the hills to the east of the crops. I could suddenly hear an ominous screeching coming from this cloud as it fell upon the land. I quickly dropped to my knees in prayer.

Me: "Oh Father, when will this be?"

After kneeling there for just a few moments, I felt a hand on my shoulder. When I looked up, Uriel was standing there.

Uriel: "Erin, rise up! Wake up! Now, come with me."

As I looked back over the desolated, I started to weep.

Me: Crying. "Oh Uriel, I do not understand what I was just shown. Where have the four angels that hold back the winds from coming upon the Earth gone?"

Uriel: "Well, do you see any other angels here other than the one who is standing next to you? Now, come. I have something else to show you."

As we walked into the desolate land, I noticed that all of the crops that were so beautiful just a short time ago were no longer beautiful at all. As I looked closer at the ground, I saw some locusts. It suddenly hit me.

Me: "Oh my, were these storms actually clouds of locusts? When is this to be?"

Uriel: "This land was once dedicated to God and it was God's land. These swarms of locusts represent the corruption of evil now sweeping over the land. The yields of their crops had been based on the blessings that God had given to these people. While their swords had been turned into plowshares, they will soon turn back into swords.

"The people in this land have now been weighed in the Valley of Decision and God's judgment is coming. The swarms that you saw have no regard for the crops and they are coming to steal, kill and destroy this beautiful land.

"A curse was sent over the land when the words of the prophet Isaiah were spoken by the land's leader. These words came from the mouth of the destroyer of this land."

Me: "So, what is next, Uriel?"

Uriel: Reaching for my hand. "Come, Erin. Come with me."

We walked through the center of the field. Even though I was barefoot and the land was now brutalized, it did not hurt my feet. As we walked towards the northern part of the property, we soon came across two tree stumps.

The tree stump to my left was grey and ashen and there was no life to it. On top of the stump was a very ornate, extremely beautiful, jeweled golden goblet.

The tree stump to my right was still alive. Even though it had been cut down, new shoots were still emerging from it. On top of the stump was a clear glass of refreshing water.

Uriel: "Alright, Erin, now choose one."

I smiled at Uriel and looked at both the golden goblet and the clear glass of water. Since I was thirsty, I decided to walk towards the clear glass of water. Just as I was about to pick it up, I stopped to look back at Uriel. He was smiling at me.

Uriel: "Go ahead, Erin, drink. This is good water. However, before drinking, perhaps you want to see what is in the goblet."

I smiled at Uriel and walked over to the goblet. I peered into it.

Me: Laughing. "Uriel, there is nothing in this goblet. What does this mean?"

Uriel: "This is the cup that the world is now drinking from. There is nothing in it that satisfies and only the stump from the 'drought of death' supports it. As for the stump that supports the glass of water, even though it appears as if its branch has been cut down, it still flourishes.

"This stump buds and has fresh shoots as the roots are still deep, mature and healthy. In a similar way, and even though God's Army consists of those who have endured various locusts, storms and even droughts, they still drink from that which satisfies. The water that God provides to you refreshes you as it is from the River of Life.

"However, there are so many in the world right now that would rather drink from the empty goblet. They do so in the hopes that this empty goblet will still be able to save and refresh them. However, it is only God that saves and it is only His water that refreshes."

Me: "Uriel, may I ask you where the four angels that were holding back the winds have gone?"

Uriel: "They are off doing other things according to the Will of God. However, do not concern yourself with this. Now, Erin, look…"

Uriel pointed my attention back to the tree stump with the clear glass of water. As I stood looking at it, it started to grow supernaturally fast, yet the glass of water continued to stand upright and did not spill. The stump was transforming right in front of us into a mighty tree. I soon had to take a step back in order to take the whole tree in.

The stump was now a mighty tree with a thick trunk. From this trunk came 12 very strong branches. I then watched as 12 branches grew out from each of these 12 very strong branches.

There were now 144 branches in total. Each of these 144 branches then grew beautiful green leaves and a variety of fruit. The tree continued to grow and blossom until it was one of the most beautiful trees that I had ever seen! My jaw dropped in amazement.

Me: "Oh Uriel, what tree is this?"

When I turned back to Uriel to listen to his reply, he was gone. I looked around me, but all I could see were the now desolated crops in the Valley of Decision, the Valley of God's Judgment. This all felt so overwhelming to me. As I stood at the base of this beautiful tree, I dropped to my knees to pray to the Lord.

Dream 2 description over…

Father, I am unsettled in my Spirit as I just know that something is wrong. I do not know what to do. I have never had a time in my life like this where I have felt so utterly broken. I am in mourning for the loss of so many things. The way life used to be feels like it is now gone forever.

As I watched these locusts devour the crops, I could do nothing. In reality, I have felt like locust food myself my entire life. Just when one wave of locusts would finish sweeping over me, another wave of locusts would then seem to come right after.

Now what? Have I passed these tests and come through these trials only to now sit here whining and complaining? Am I even useful anymore? Lord, I feel in my heart that I will not be able to convince anyone to drink

from Your cup unless I look like I am healthy. However, I really am not healthy anymore, so what can I do?

One of the thieves on the cross had eyes that saw and knew that You were Who You said You were. He somehow understood the signs. However, the other thief on the cross with the evil veiled heart either did not see the signs or he was so cold that he simply did not care to see them.

How can I do anything now unless You lead me? I cannot! I have never felt so empty, and yet I still somehow remain very excited at the same time. I am excited about what You are doing right now and are about to do.

Even though I do not know exactly what this will be, I do know that something is already happening right now. While You are working and moving things around right now, we just do not fully understand exactly what it is that You are doing yet. Oh Father, please grant us peace and strength before that 'Great and Terrible Day of the Lord' comes!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I felt a hand on my shoulder and it was Jesus. Even though He was fully illuminated with the sun behind Him and shining all around Him, I could still see His amazing smile! I jumped to my feet, ran into His arms and hugged Him. I was crying.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you, so do not worry. Why are you so troubled?"

Me: "Lord, I am having trouble offering any real comfort to our children right now. All of them are now excited and waiting for Your promises along with my husband and me. They love You so much! Lord, how can I be of any worth too them in my current state?

"I am also troubled by the coldness that is sweeping across the land. As You know, a terrible storm came in from the south and the land was flooded. I have seen this before and know that the thieves will now come in their many forms. It hurts to see this.

"Oh Father, so many still cry out to You. They claim to love You, but then quickly go back to boasting about their own merits and abilities. Lord, all

I know is that I no longer have any real abilities left and that which I still do have is that which You have given me.

"I can do nothing on my own as I truly know that I am nothing without You. If I were to die tomorrow, would I even leave much of a footprint, even for my children? Lord, please do not make our suffering account for nothing. Please do not allow us to lose hope. Please allow us to help You find the lost as they truly are lost and have no idea"

Jesus: "Calm down, Erin, calm down. I know your anxious thoughts and now those of your children. I am soon to strengthen all of you, so do not worry. Even though this tree behind you had been cut off from the world, look at what happened, and so quickly, to restore it. Now, do you remember when I cursed the fig tree?"

Me: "Yes. You shriveled it with just Your Words."

Jesus: "Yes, Erin. Even though this tree took many years to grow, it shriveled all at once. Erin, all of you mean so much more to Me than any tree. I took you over each of your bridges and there were locusts there on each one. However, there were not just locusts there, but also thieves and evil. They were there to gnaw, strip, cut and destroy you. Now, do you remember what you were in search of during your times of difficulty?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. I was searching for You. I just knew that my troubles were too overwhelmingly tragic and without explanation to be anything but supernatural, so I searched for You to get some answers."

Jesus: "Yes. However, I had kept you apart and here with Me during all of this. I have kept you here until the time I will call you into greater service. Your plowshares are soon to be turned into swords, Erin, but a different kind of sword…My Sword…My Word. You are a part of this tree and your fruit is good.

"I have also shown you what I have prepared for you in Heaven. You now understand that there is nothing, not one thing, on Earth that compares to this. As a result, you have now set apart your prison clothes and you will eat at My table for the rest of your life, understand?

"Even though you still sometimes wonder why I would call someone like you given where you came from, it is you that I have called. After calling

you, this meant that you dined with Me at My table, but it also meant that you would drink from My cup of suffering. It is now time to rejoice though as this cup of suffering is now over for you.

"Now, why would a King release a prisoner and have them set aside their prison clothes if He was not going to then clothe them in new garments? Does the King not then serve them food fit for a King and only drinks that refreshes since He too is dining there? Erin, the time for this is here.

"Now, I am about to move you from the place that I have tucked you into a wide open space. People will be in amazement, but you will be unrecognizable. When I then allow those who are evil to recognize you, they will run to the hills in terror. When I allow those who are searching for Me to recognize you, you will bless them as I call you.

"You have asked Me why I tell you to find joy in the state that you are currently in. As hard as this is for you to believe, once you are healed and changed, you will even miss these days of rest. I love you, Erin, and I care about what you care about, but even more so than you do.

"Erin, I know that look of pain in your eyes as I know your thoughts behind that look. While you have never actually spoken this out loud to me, I know what your thoughts speak and that these thoughts reflect what your heart is feeling and even right now.

"Your thoughts say to Me, 'Oh Lord, if You truly love me as much as You say that You do, then why have You not healed me yet? You can do this for me in an instant, so why have You not done this? You know that I am in pain, so why have You not done this for me yet?'

"Erin, even though I could heal you in an instant, and even right now as we speak, just know that there are reasons that I have allowed this to continue. One reason for this continuing has been to test the hearts of those who judge you because of this 'delay', though this is not a delay at all.

"For those who have judged you harshly because of this, but especially for those that have spoken to others on this in 'secret', this has been noted in Heavenly Courts. Unless they repent of this and now, this will be weighed against them harshly.

"Erin, it is difficult for Me to see you continuing to suffer. However, when you are given strength and are healed, you will also be given the ability to supernaturally understand all of the reasons that I kept you as you are at the same time. Until then, you must trust Me fully. Just know that I have a plan for you and this plan is not to harm you.

"Just know that you have loved ones and friends that intercede for you and your family, both on Earth and in My Father's House, both day and night. While the enemy also comes against you here, just know that he has been unsuccessful in his charges, pleas and petitions." He stopped to smile at me.

"Oh yes…you should know that the enemy has now moved onto easier targets, so do not worry. Now, you are a Branch of My Branch and your Branch bears Good Fruit. Though you worry, do not, as I will not cut off a Branch which bears Good Fruit. I am in you and you are in Me and, apart from Me, you can do nothing.

"I have not forgotten you. You did not choose Me first, Erin, I first chose you. I have prepared your vessel and many will know about the Kingdom of Heaven through you." He smiled at me again. "Oh yes, you are now in the season of 'ice wine'."

Me: "Oh yes! This is my communion wine."

Jesus: Laughing. "Oh, so you are prepared then. Now, this is an extremely hardy fruit that produces sweet wine. Tell Me more about this wine."

I shook my head and smiled as I suddenly felt that I should look this up on Wikipedia.

Me: "Okay, let's see. Well, it is a type of dessert wine produced from grapes that have been frozen while still on the vine. Only healthy grapes can be used as they must be in good shape for when the opportunity arises for an ice wine harvest. In extreme cases, this can even occur at the start of the New Year.

"Ice wine production is quite risky as the grapes may rot before the frost comes. It is even possible that the frost may not come at all and the grapes will be lost. However, once the frost comes, it requires the availability of a large enough labor force to pick the entire crop within a

few hours and at a moment's notice. This has to be done on the very first morning that it is cold enough."

Jesus: Smiling. "So, do you understand that this type of harvest is coming, one in which the laborers are few? This will not always be pleasant though as you will be as despised by some as you will be loved by others. As I have told you before, you are a Branch of My Branch and a part of My Vine.

"When I finally call you, this will all happen very quickly and you will then be strengthened. I will then provide for you and your family, as well as those that I will call. While My Father owns the Vineyards, I am the Vinedresser. This wine is on the 'Wedding Menu' and will be good and sweet to drink at My Banquet.

"Now, continue doing as you are and keep preparing your household. I am opening a door which no one can shut and I am shutting a door that no one can open. This is a new harvest time and the workers are few." He reached over and hugged me.

"Though you worry about your provisions and the futures of your family and friends, do not worry. You will dine at My table and will be given a regular allowance. You will receive this until I take you Home to be here with Me." He then smiled and gently nudged me. "Do not worry, Erin, as I am generous to My Bride."

Me: "Oh Lord, thank You! Thank You for everything!"

Jesus: Smiling. "You are welcome, Erin. Do not worry!"

Dream over…

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-258/

Dream 258 – Jesus and an Urgent Warning!

Received on Wednesday, September 6, 2017

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day! Thank You for all that You have done and continue to do. I feel that You have given me an urgent desire to visit with You today. Lord, we are ready for whatever You have in store for us! We love You so much!
Praise God in the highest! I feel that this is an urgent warning to all of us! After you have done reading this, please study Isaiah 49 immediately!
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I felt a hand on my shoulder and it was Jesus. He had a 'serious look' on His face today, but still so loving and gentle. I suddenly felt a bit nervous, if not even apprehensive, as He has only been 'like this' but a few times before.
Jesus: "The devil is working overtime from the pulpits to the pews. I look at the heart. Where two or more gather in My Name, there I am in the midst of them. For I will send you out as sheep amongst wolves and you will be as shrewd as serpents and as gentle as doves.
"As I am with you, your embattlements shall be of rubies and your ramparts over the siege walls of men's cold hearts will be like a consuming fire. As I will direct your path, you will tread upon serpents and scorpions and will not be harmed by them. Though you were once lost, despised and rejected, I call you Mine.
"You must understand what is now coming before you and that, when trouble seems near, I am even nearer. When the winds come and the Earth spins out of control, I am even closer still. When the mountains crumble and the water surges and rises, I am there in the midst of you.
"When the ground shakes, the waves pound, the wind does not hold back and when it seems there is no end, I am with you and I will carry you! I will not leave you!
"Now, is it possible for a mother to forget the child she birthed and nursed, even though, at times, she is disappointed or hurt? Could she feel nothing for this baby? Even if she could, I, God, will never forget you, understand? I am with her and she will not fall. I will help her at the break of day!"
Me: "Lord, please relent as the land is being battered and punished right now. Please have compassion."

Jesus: "Take joy, Erin. Take joy; for when you see all these things which have been foretold from the beginning, things proclaimed by My prophets and scribes, understand. Take note and understand. See, a door is opened before you and it is a door that no one can shut. Erin, it is time to step through this door that I have opened."
Me: "I am scared, Lord, as I do not see this door that You speak of."
Jesus: "Do not worry, Erin, as I am with you. I open doors that no man can shut and I shut doors that no man can open. My Word is a lamp that illuminates the path that I have set before you. My Words will now take on a new level of meaning. You will now see things with knowledge that you would have never thought possible.
"You will now know things that you were never taught in your 'institutions'. You will have the strength of many and you will even scale a wall. I will take you places with divine speed on the highways of angels. Your heart will show divine compassion for those you are called to heal, but you will prophecy judgment on the wicked.
"The wicked will be terrified at the sight of you and your accusers will be far from you. I will heal the broken and grieving throughout the lands. Though you will cause many to be jealous, many more will become zealous for more of the Kingdom of Heaven. My Army is being assembled."
Me: "Lord, I am no warrior! How can I do anything? Lord, please strengthen me. How will I endure what comes as my heart is grieving for the people of this land right now? Lord, even the beautiful gorge in the west is now on fire! The lands near my former home in northern Idaho are now ablaze! There is great destruction to the south! You have warned me that there is much more to come. You gave me a vivid dream…
Dream 1 description begins…
I saw a group of angels on a baseball field. They seemed to be 'practicing' just before the start of a 'big game'. I then saw a pitcher at the mound throwing pitches and each of his pitches came with more heat and speed than the last pitch. I then saw a ground ball to the shortstop quickly followed by a double play.
I later saw one of the angels hit a ball completely out of the park and this was still just the practice. The game had not even started yet. I just knew that the 'big game' to soon start was going to be an epic one!
Dream 1 description over…
Me: "While there is another epic storm about to hit, there are also two more following closely behind it. Who will be able to endure this? Lord, You then gave me another vivid dream…
Dream 2 description begins…

I saw 'the wicked angry man' shooting his rockets to hit the USA. I saw that the rockets were flying to the north and would be coming in from the north. While I thought they were heading towards the West Coast at first, I quickly realized that their trajectories were actually heading towards the East Coast. While they seemed to be heading towards either New York City or Boston, I was not entirely sure.

Dream 2 description over…

Me: "Oh Father, we are unprepared for a disaster! If the storms head up here, these areas will be forgotten and our services will be repaired last. We have no generator and no extra food storage. We will also be short of all of the other things that we will need as well. Oh Lord, please show us what to do! We are all dependent on Your provision! We will need Your divine protection when troubles come!"

Jesus: "Then be still, Erin, and know that I Am God. Though it seems as if your troubles are mounting, I will soon send blessings and provisions so that you will know that I am working. I have commanded angels concerning you to guard you in all of your ways. I will strengthen you and supernaturally provide for you.

"You are an arrow in My quiver and will be well-cared for. I will soon take you out to a wide open space. While you worry about many things, it is written that 'I, the Lord, will appear over them and My arrow will go forth like lightning; then I will blow the trumpet, and will march in the storm winds to the south' (Zechariah 9:14).

"You must understand that I am with you in all things. I am now preparing My field as My Father is no longer holding back the judgment of the land. As you have been told to prepare your field for harvest, I too am preparing My field for harvest.

"Now, the vision I gave to you of the baseball game has even more meaning than you realize. This is no game and there is no need for practice before the start. Even the names of these storms, the various 'pitches', are no accident. The storms hit the islands first as it is written 'listen to Me, you islands' (Isaiah 49).

"Though these islands are named 'Virgins', there are now only a few who look to Me that are not adulterous. I come for My virgin Bride and I am jealous for Her. Therefore understand what is written and take note.

"Trouble comes upon the land because the land was given to My Father and the enemy was allowed to take it back. He has taken it back through deception, turning the land over to murderers, idolaters, the sexually immoral, fortune tellers, those who talk to the dead and those who idolize themselves by practicing 'self-grandiosity'.

"The time of the 'Ice Wine Harvest' has now come, Erin, but the laborers are few. While you did not know Me like you now know Me, I prepared you by calling you to Me. While you had asked to know Me, always remember that it was I who called you.

"The nations are now being prepared to receive Me just as your heart was battered, afflicted and prepared like a field to receive Me. Now, do you love Me, Erin?"

Me: I was crying and shaking. "I did not think that it would even be possible for me to love You like I do now. Oh Lord, I love You so much. You have done so much for me even though I was so far from You…

- You replaced my cold callous heart.
- You softened me.
- You taught me to have compassion for the lost.
- You showed me wonders in Heaven and the thoughts of the wicked.
- You taught me not to judge without knowledge and to not declare a foolish thing.
- You taught me to pray and forgive the cruelty of others even when they did terrible things to me and said horrible things about me with no cause.
- You taught me to love the unlovable as You see them.
- You taught me to give generously to others even though we have very little.
- You taught me about the wicked and their storehouses of evil as they too have arrows and weapons formed against me.

"Despite all of my many shortcomings, You have never let me fall. You have never let the plans of the wicked prosper against me! You are my Rock, Lord, as You are the 'Solid Rock'. You are my Foundation and I know that You love me. You have accepted my flaws and have helped me to see myself through Your eyes.

"Oh, how I long for You, Lord! How I long to wear the wedding dress of white before You! I so want to be Your worthy Bride! There is nothing that I would trade in place of being in Heaven with You or being ever before Your Throne! I pray that I am found worthy, Father, and I would even be happy to just be a footstool in the House of God."

Jesus: "Your words are in line with your heart, Erin, and you are My servant and My Bride. While this is good, I can still hear worry in your voice."

Me: "Oh Father, what Bride that watches diligently for Her Groom would not be concerned that Her Groom might choose another. What Bride would not worry that He might delay or even find Her not pleasing or ready? How can I be anything other than a Bride that watches as she does not know when

Her Groom comes? Oh Father, I believe with all of my heart that You soon will!"
Jesus: "Erin, I will dress you like My Bride. I will take your dry bones and bring them to life. I will attach tendons and flesh and cover this with skin. I will put breath into you and you will have new life. You are a new creation! I have put a new heart in you, a 'heart of gold'. I have adorned you in gold of Ophir and your gown is beautiful."
Me: Crying. "Lord, You are clearly giving me both Isaiah 49 and psalm 45 right now!"
Jesus: Smiling. "Well, who is speaking? Who Am I? There is more I speak than just these. Delight in Me, Erin, and I will give you the desires of your heart."
Me: "I will follow You everywhere, Lord. I love You. Please keep me as an arrow in Your quiver or as a Bride at Your feet. However, I will take whatever You choose for me and will be so happy."
Jesus: "Then it is done! Now, are you ready?"
Me: "Yes, Lord!"
Jesus: "Then come with Me!"
Dream over…

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-259/

Dream 259 – God and the Break of Dawn

Finished on Sunday, September 17, 2017
Received on Wednesday, September 13, 2017

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day! Thank You for keeping us sustained. Where You have us now is really such a beautiful 'prison cell' and the surrounding area is an amazing 'prison compound'. Thank You for all that You have done for us.
Father, I am sad, scared and discouraged today. I am not at peace. You require all of me when I come to You, so I am worried about coming to You right now as my thoughts are so anxious! There, I said it…yes, even though You already knew this. I have never really chewed my nails before, not like this, but I am now. Yuck!
Even my dreams are so very complex right now, almost like epic movies. Where do I even begin? What do I do? Father, who am I, but, really, who are any of us, that we should receive anything from You? However, what I do know is that You somehow still love us and I am so thankful for that.
I watched the news on the 'cursed land' recently. So many areas are being completely obliterated. Some are even being wiped off of the map. Lord, all of this is making me so sad. I am sad for my friends and family that reside in these areas. I am sad for my friends and family that have homes and farms threatened by the flooding and fires.
Trouble can come so quickly. Calamities can ensue in a blink of an eye. Where can a person even go when they are given such little warning? Where is their safety? Often trouble can descend on a certain area equally, yet some homes are removed and some homes are left unscathed. For even those 'unscathed', then what are they to do?
When someone is stuck in record heat and sweltering conditions and the power is out, where will the cool relief or the refreshing springs come from? For that which still remains that the storm did not ravage or the fire did not consume, the thieves then come to pillage. Those who promise to help then often bring very little. It is so crooked.
Father, You are everywhere and see it all. You have told me that this is Your last 'few calls' to a sleeping world. You are now saying to those who know little, 'Stop what you are doing and look to Me. I created you. You are

nothing without Me. I am here. Turn to Me and I will carry you. I am with you. I love you. Turn to Me now and be saved.'
Father, based on my recent dreams, it is obvious that You are not finished with bringing judgment upon the nations. From experience, I know that this devastation will then be followed by illness, economic stress and corruption. So many lands are divided now, but especially the 'cursed land'. People are being so unreasonable with each other.
The things that our children are being taught at school right now are becoming more and more disturbing. For the very first time, I am even seriously considering homeschooling. I just received a student questionnaire that allows someone to identify themselves as either male, female or 'other (please explain)'!
Father, what exactly is meant by 'other'? The time we are in now just has to be worse than even in Noah's day! To make matters worse, even the price of food is become unbearable. Things are so expensive right now that I have recently declared that this week will be 'French toast and pancake week'.
Even though I know that I am 'complaining' right now, I also know that we have it relatively good compared to so many others, especially down south. Father, we are so grateful to You. I have tried to contact some of my friends that live down there and I do not believe that they can even respond. I pray that all is well.
I am also worried about a family in the Dominican Republic that we sponsor. We have now sponsored this family for over fourteen years now and I am worried for them. Their area was hit very hard by the hurricanes and there is still virtually no relief at all arriving there. Oh Lord, please protect them, along with all of our friends in other areas.
When I watch the news right now, I am in shock at how apocalyptic everything looks. The photographs of all of the devastation are breathtaking and mind-numbing. It seems like they were even taken from an epic disaster movie, but, no, this is our reality now. It is only going to get worse! Oh Father, please save us soon!
I suddenly remembered something that had recently occurred to me on Monday, just a couple of days ago. My eldest son and I had just driven into town and had picked up my youngest daughter from her school.
We then drove to pick up our two middle kids from the high school. While the skies were hazy, you could still see that they were a beautiful blue. It was quite warm out. I then noticed that the leaves were now rapidly changing.
As I was driving, yet only for a split second, the scenery around me somehow changed to something I had seen when I lived 3000 miles away.

While the road was identical, the scenery was somehow now changed. Just as fast, the scenery turned back.
I somehow knew that this was not Deja Vu. Lord, why did You allow this? You gave me a rather odd dream that reminded me of one that Joseph had, yet different…
Dream 1 description begins…
I was standing in a massive wheat field. Directly in front of me were twelve bundles of wheat. I smiled when I suddenly recalled the eleven bundles of wheat that Joseph had dreamt about (Genesis 37).
As I inspected each of the twelve sheaves of wheat, I noticed that they each had slightly different characteristics. However, I also somehow knew that each of these sheaves had all been taken from the very same field.
As I walked through this massive wheat field, the weather seemed to feel quite similar to a nice fall day in the middle of September. As I looked around, I saw that the harvesters were very active.
I had now walked past eleven of the twelve sheaves of wheat when I decided to sit down at the base of the twelfth sheaf. I smelled wood smoke in the air and it was delightfully fragrant. As I sat there, my tears unexpectedly started to flow down my cheeks. I started to pray with all of my heart as I continued crying.
Me: "Oh Lord, please help us. We need help! So many people are in trouble right now. Our household is under attack right now. Even our pet dogs, but, really, all of the animals around us, are acting strange. Father, what is happening?"
Dream 1 description over…
Received on Friday, September 15, 2017
Several horrible things happened a couple of nights ago and all of them were meant to strip me of all hope. Well, it worked, at least temporarily, and my hope and joy were gone. I was now in great despair. I mostly felt the same yesterday as well as I simply just could not wrap myself around the pain I was feeling from this turn in events.
Just before going to bed, I suddenly felt God lead me to read a particular journal that I had written in. This journal was from exact time frame we are in right now, but back in 2011. I spent even more time in this journal this morning as well.
I mourned as I read this journal as it was just before a trial date scheduled for October 2011. I was in a huge fight to keep my children. I had been completely deserted and had very few options…well, I really had no options at all at this point.
All of the hope I had left was in God. I had already done everything I knew I could do on my own strength. Even though my 'Little Red Journal' was

incredibly hard for me to read again, this journal was even harder to read. Wow!

This journal was filled with lamentations. While I would first record facts and events, it was then quickly followed by the wailings of my broken heart. I had been deserted by family and friends, people who said that they would never leave or betray me. Well…

Despite my enemies continued course against me, I still prayed for them. Their attacks continued and went on and on. After I prayed with all that I had, I finally figured out that, if God was truly with me, He would take care of things. On the other hand, if He wasn't with me, then I was about to lose the only thing that mattered most to me…my children.

When I look back now, I feel that my 'major crime' at the time had simply been for me to be so blind as to have trusted a man that ultimately had only one goal in mind – to destroy me completely. I had no means to fight and my bank account was now empty. To make matters worse, I was given an ultimatum by my lawyer.

By the end of a particular day in mid-September 2011, I now had until the end of the day to come up with $3,800 or my lawyer would withdraw from counsel. This was now less than a month before trial and I was horrified.

I went into panic mode and started to vomit. I had no real options and nothing left to sell. I had already sold all of my jewelry and valuables for this ongoing court battle. I had some other items that I sold, but this amounted to hundreds, not thousands.

If the money was not to be granted at this time, I prayed that the Lord would at least grant me more time. After praying with all of my heart, my phone soon rang. It was my lawyer. He told me that he was going to give me until the end of September to come up with the $3,800 PLUS even more to pay for the upcoming trial in advance.

To my horror, the people around me, family, friends and even those I barely knew, started telling me to drop the fight and simply walk away. I became quite angry when someone then told me that this was a sign from God to walk away. I asked them 'Why would God want these children to grow up without a mother that loves them?'

They had no response. As I continued to read this journal, my heart started to pound harder. While the grief from this time period was now years ago, reading this made my wounds still feel raw and fresh. It hurt to see all that had been allowed to happen to me.

I read that I then went on my knees to declare so many of the promises that He has given to us in Scripture. Even though I felt that all hope was now lost, I declared it to Him as loud as I could. I shouted to Him in desperation

and inserted my name as I wrote these out. I wrote the following as I waited for His miracles:

- Psalm 46: "As God is within you, you will not fall. God will help you by the break of day."
- Isaiah 62:11-12: "The Lord has made a proclamation to the ends of the Earth. Say to Erin, 'See, your Savior comes. See, His reward is with Him and His recompense accompanies Him.'"
- Esther 8:8; Haggai 2:18,23: "From this day, I will bless you. I will make you like a signet ring for I have chosen you, Erin! Nothing sealed with the King's signet ring can be broken!"

Received on Sunday, September 17, 2017

- Haggai 2:5: "For I am with you, Erin!"
- Isaiah 30:18: "The Lord is the God of Justice and blessed are those who wait for Him."
- Jeremiah 42:11: "For I am grieved over the disaster I have inflicted on you. Do not be afraid of the King of Babylon whom you now fear. Don't be afraid of him, declares the Lord, for I am with you and will save you and deliver you from his hands."
- Isaiah 49:17: "Your sons hasten back and those who laid you waste depart from you. Lift your eyes and look around. All your sons gather and come to you. As surely as I live, says the Lord, you will know I am the Lord. Those who hope in Me will not be disappointed!"
- Romans 3:4: "You will be proved right by what you say and will win your case in court."
- Psalm 121: "The Lord watches over me, both now and forever more."
- Nahum 1:7: "The Lord is good, a refuge in times of trouble. He cares for those who trust in Him. Whatever they (the enemy) plot against the Lord, He will bring to an end and trouble will not come a second time."
- Zephaniah 3:14-20: "Be glad and rejoice, Erin! The Lord has taken away your punishment. He has turned back your enemy. The Lord, the King of Israel, is with you. Never again will you fear any harm (or be far from Him). The Lord, your God, is with you. He is mighty to save. He will take great delight in you. He will quiet you with His love. He will rejoice over you with singing. I will remove from you the sorrows for the appointed feast as they are a burden and a reproach to you. I will restore you!"
- Psalm 75:7: "It is God Who judges!"
- Psalm 77:14: "You are a God Who performs miracles!"

- Psalm 72: "He will judge your people in righteousness, your afflicted ones with justice. He will deliver those who cry out, the afflicted who have no help."
- Psalm 17:8: "Keep me as the apple of Your eye. Hide me in the shadow of Your wings!"
- 2 Chronicles 20:15: "This is what the Lord says: Do not be afraid or discouraged for the battle is God's. You will not have to fight this battle. Take up your position and stand firm and see the deliverance the Lord will give you. Do not be afraid. Do not be discouraged. Have faith in the Lord and you will be successful. Give thanks!"
- John 17: "I call on Jesus and He says: Protect them from the evil one. Sanctify them by truth."
- John 16:23: "I tell you the truth, Erin: My Father will give you whatever you ask for in My Name. Ask and you will receive and your joy will be complete."

I then wrote the following prayer in my 2011 journal right after I wrote this…

- Prayer: "Lord, God, I ask now in Jesus' Name, (1) To grant me the money to fight; (2) To grant me victory and return my sons to me; (3) To return us to our land and provide us with a home and money to give and to live; and (4) To bless those who have hurt us. I ask for this in Jesus' Name, Amen!"

I then wrote more Scriptures out, but again personalized…

- Zechariah 2:7: "This is what the Lord says: After I have sent you against your enemies, whoever touches you touches the apple of My eye. I will surely raise your hand against them. They will then know that I have sent you. Be still before the Lord! Then you will govern My House and have charge over My Courts. I will give you a place amongst those standing here (against you)."
- Joshua 1:5: "No one will be able to stand against you all of the days of your life. As I was with Moses, so I will be with you. I will never leave or forsake you. Be strong and courageous. Be strong and very courageous. Obey My commands. Then you will be successful. Be strong and courageous. Do not be terrified. Do not be discouraged for the Lord, your God, is with you wherever you go!"

After I declared these promises to 'remind God' of them (smiles!), it became even worse for me for the next two days. It soon became so bad that I then asked for God to 'wipe me off of the face of the Earth.'

I then thought of my children and asked for Him to remove this last request. However, I was still crushed and broken with all of my hope gone. I then said to God, 'I love You, but it seems as if You have now left me. It even looks as if Jesus has now left me too!'

I then had this dream on September 19th, 2011…
Dream 2 description begins…
I was reading a Bible when it suddenly turned to Isaiah 33. As I looked at the page, one of the verses was highlighted…
Isaiah 33:22: "For the Lord is our Judge, our Lawgiver and our King. He will care for us and save us."
As soon as I finished reading this highlighted verse, the Bible then suddenly turned to the Psalms. The entire Psalm 40 was highlighted. In this dream, I then summarized it in my own words as a 'personal summary'…
Psalm 40 (my personal summary): "I waited patiently for the Lord to help me and He turned and heard my cries. Many will now see what He has done for me and be amazed. They will then put their trust in the Lord as well. I will take joy in doing Your Will, my God, for Your instructions are written on my heart. I will tell all of the people about Your justice. I will not be afraid to speak out for You, oh Lord, and I will not keep the Good News of Your Justice hidden in my heart. I will talk about Your faithfulness and saving power. I will tell every one of Your unfailing love and faithfulness."
Dream 2 description over…
Even though I was then hammered even more for four more days after this, I stood my ground. Then, and by a miracle, a letter arrived. The check enclosed within had been owed to me from several years ago, but I had no idea this 'debt to me' even existed. I was shocked as it was three times more than what my lawyer had even been asking for!
I had absolutely no idea that this check had been issued or that I was even owed this money. This is still one of my greatest miracles to date. It had been written out and sent in early-September 2011 and I deposited iton Saturday, September 24th, 2011. The funds were then fully available to me on Monday, September 26th, 2011.
Thanks to this 'miracle money', I was finally able to fully continue my fight for the custody of my children without limitations. This miracle money gave me so much confidence that it even scared my enemy.
Now fearing a long and expensive court battle himself, a settlement was soon reached. Finally, and on the Yom Kippur in October of 2011, custody of my children was granted back to me. However, my eldest son decided that he wanted to stay with his father based on the promise from his father of putting him into private school.
Sadly, this was yet another one of his dad's broken promises. After years of asking his father when he would follow up with his promise to put him into private school, it never happened. It was yet another trick by the enemy to rob all of us by using this 'man'.

Anyway, with the money I 'saved' by not going to court, I decided to celebrate and took all three kids on a trip 'home' to Oregon. As I still wanted to be careful with my money 'just in case', I decided we would only go away for three days. It is still a vacation that all of us remember to this day.
We stayed in a 'fancy hotel' (for us) and 'even had a pool'! We went to the museum, the movies, got ice cream and ate pizza. We praised God for everything as we knew this was from Him. It was truly a trip none of us would ever forget and we still haven't.
We were all happy that we were able to once again visit the places that we loved to visit when we had our home in Oregon. This was the place that we were all so happy (if it were not for 'him'). We then asked God, if it be in is His Will, to one day have Him return us to our home here.
Well, Father, my children are older now and I am older still…smiles. While my mom has since passed away, at least this was after we had already reconciled. You have cared for us day-by-day and have instructed us. You have kept us safe in Your quiver.
I recently had an odd dream about a Broom Tree that seemed to somehow relate to all of this…
Dream 3 description begins…
I was walking through various rows of trees for sale at a local garden nursery that a friend of mine owned. As I walked around the side of a greenhouse, I noticed a 16' tall tree in an extremely large pot. I looked for my friend and asked her about this tree.
Me: "What is the story on that tall tree next to the greenhouse?"
Friend: "No one wants it as it won't grow here. Also, the height is too tall at 16'. It would also need to be indoors at this time of year as it is now past the time that it can be planted outside. Oh yes…it is also now too big for me to move. For all these reasons, I am just going to leave it where it is and let it die."
Me: "What? Wait! I'll buy it from you instead."
Friend: "Erin, you really don't need any more stress. If I were you, I would not take on the care of this tree."
Me: "While I thank you for your concern for me, I still want to purchase it!"
Friend: "Well, okay. However, I will just give this tree to you as I was still going to have to pay for it to be removed once it died."
Me: "Oh, thank you so much. By the way, what kind of tree is it?"
Friend: "Oh, it is a Broom Tree. Now, are you sure you are up for this?"
Me: "Oh yes! Where I am going, God will strengthen me and keep the tree healthy. As I will now plant it in the land where it belongs, it will thrive."
Friend: Smiling. "Well then, you should then also know that the meaning of the Broom Tree is 'renewal'!"

Dream 3 description over…
Father, You are now preparing us to once again return to the land we loved so much, but for a different purpose. You are taking us back to stand before those who had said such horrible and false things about us. We went through so many storms together there that I even tried to capture what we were going through in a pastel painting…



While this particular door may even be open already, we will continue to stay where we are until You strengthen us and grant us the ability to walk through this door. While we will do our best to remain satisfied here, I must admit that we are already restless and anxious from the excitement of the prospect of returning to this beautiful land.
Though it is hard to wait for You at times, I also now know that Your timing is always perfect! We love You and I thank You for all that You have done for us. This is all such a true miracle. Even so, we now ask that You soon do all that You have promised us. Father, I pray that You will do this for us all 'soon, very soon', in Jesus' Name, Amen!
I then started to go back to my journal to reflect on some of the Bible verses I had just written out for this dream. I soon came to the part in Isaiah 30:18 again that talked about 'waiting for God'. I started thinking about how hard it is to wait, especially during times of uncertainty, but also how poorly things usually go when we don't wait…
Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I immediately found myself already on my knees on the floor of God's Heavenly Court.
God: "I am with you, Erin. Now, will you continue to wait for Me?"
Me: "Yes, Father. However, this is already so painful and it is even getting worse."
God: "Do not worry, Erin, as My strength is made perfect in your trials. I am the God of Justice and, your children, I have saved. I will not let anything come against you. Even if I did allow something to come against you, I would not let any harm come to you.
"I told you that I would one day completely deliver you from your enemies. I will soon do this for you and you will be on Earth to see it. All of your enemies will confess and I will make right all that which has been done to you. Do not worry as I will do all that I have promised. My recompense is with Me and I am here. I love you, Erin.
"Even though you have paid a great price, I will now give you back all that had been stolen from you. Yes, I will even give you back all of the years that had been stolen. I will speak tenderly to you and will grant you 1,000 fold more than what you have lost.
"I have seen the evil done to you in secret. While I know that it sometimes seems as if I do not hear your pleas, I hear every one of them. I have heard your prayers for those who have harmed you and for those who continue to try to harm you. I have heard you plead for mercy for those whom do not have understanding.
"While I am the God of Mercy, Erin, remember that I am also the God of Justice. As such, I will now use My scales to measure the weights of the evil against the weights of your good. Some now even accuse the dead and desecrate the reputations of those who call out from their graves.
"Even though you still pray for the wicked, I will no longer have mercy on those who have repaid your goodness towards them with evil. While I will do this for you, I will also do this for all of those whom I have called. I have heard the cries of the oppressed, but now their oppressors will be made to cry. They will cry, but I will not listen.
"Erin, I heard your cries and have now kept you away from your enemies for 'a time and times'. However, I will now heal you, strengthen you and bring you back to the place that I had allowed your shame, the homeland that you once loved so much and still do.
"When I bring you there, the people you knew there, but especially your enemies, will not recognize you at first. In many ways, your return to this land will be similar to Joseph's after those closest to him had left him for dead.

"Erin, all of this is already lined up for those who were wicked to you there during this particular stage of your life. I have done all of this for you so that you will be able to see them fall to their knees in horror at the mere sight of you."
Me: "Oh Father, thank You for this, but I am certainly no Joseph. While Joseph had not done anything wrong, I have done so many things wrong!"
God: "Erin, have you not longed for your enemies to truly see you as I see you?"
Me: "Yes, Father."
God: "Well, Erin, because your heart is good, you will soon be proved right by your actions. While you will continue to bless those who bless you, those who wanted and still want your death will be put to shame. I know the things hidden in the hearts of men.
"I know that which has been thought of you. I know that which has been done to you. I know that which has been said of you. I know as I have used you as a measure. Yes, Erin, you have been a measure. I have used you as a vessel for measurement and, even though I have filled you with good, you have still been hated beyond measure as a result of My use of you.
"However, all of this is not a surprise to Me, Erin, as it is written that, in the last days, men will be lovers of self, lovers of money, boastful, arrogant, revelers, disobedient to parents, ungrateful, unholy, unloving, irreconcilable, malicious gossips without self-control, brutal, haters of all good, treacherous, reckless, conceited and lovers of pleasure rather than of Me (2 Timothy 3:2-4).
"These are all of the manners of the opposite of the good fruits. However, for those who are thirsty for Me, you will represent truth. Your words will then be like refreshing springs to them. You will be a 'cup offered to them' and I will have My Spirit in you.
"As for those who oppose you and refuse what you will offer them, these men of depraved minds, these men who oppose truth, will instead enjoy that which the ruler of the wicked offer. They will then soon find out that what the ruler of wicked offers them does not satisfy and leads to death.
"Remember that the arrogant will also continue to justify their sinful deeds using My Name. In their hearts, they believe that they are hidden from My sight as if I was a steed with blinders on. Well, Erin, I am not a steed and I do not have blinders on.
"As I search into the heart of a good man in order to call him Mine, I also search the heart of a wicked man to see if there is any remnant of good left in him. If I then find that there is none, I then use 'a good man' to measure

their deeds against. I then use this to impose justice on the wicked in My Courts.
"You, your husband and your children, but also the others that I have chosen, are a measure for the wicked. Would it not make sense that all of you would then experience the hot pursuit of the wicked as a result? While you have, Erin, all of those I have chosen also have. The wicked constantly pursue the afflicted and plot against the good.
"After doing this, these wicked men then boast of their evil as if I do not even exist. They believe that they are free to continue (Psalm 10:2-4). However, Erin, their roof is of glass and their bones are rotting inside their bodies as they themselves are dead.
"I will now show the wicked that I see them and all that they do. I will not even allow them to have a lawyer to plead their case. The only advocate they will have is the evil from their course and the lies from their path. I see all, I measure all and I know all.
"While this life has been hard on you, I have used 'the furnace of affliction' to refine you and fashion your 'heart of gold' for My purposes. Rejoice, Erin, as your mourning will soon turn to dancing. Now, Erin, do you remember the two Words that I had given to you that contained so many of your promises?"
Me: "Yes, Father! These were in the journal that You recently led me to. It seemed impossible at the time for these to ever come true. However, these two Words stood out to me. I still remember both of them clearly.
"You told me to put my name in Isaiah 61 and 62. You then told me that You would do all that was written in there as all prophecies written in Your Word always come to pass. Lord, I know so very little about my origins. Very little records have been kept."
God: "I know, Erin, as this too is by My design. You must forget your father's house for now I, your King, am enthralled by your beauty. You are Mine, Erin. I have summoned you by name and it is I Who has redeemed you.
"Now, pay close attention. When you pass through the waters, they will not cover you. When you walk through the fire, you will not be burned. The flames will not hurt you. I am God and you are precious to Me. Erin, I love you."
Me: Crying. "I love You too, Father, so much. I had once thought it impossible to even know you at all. Instead, I now love You with all of my heart. You are so good and incredibly…well…incredible! Thank You, Father…oh, thank You so much!
"While I have not enjoyed most of my life here that much, I would not trade these troubles for an easier life if it then meant not knowing You like I do

now. Oh Father, I am so sorry that I often 'whine' to You when I am distressed. While You are my Father, you are also the only father that I have ever known."
God: "Do not fear, Erin, as I am always with you. I have not forgotten you. I promise that you will soon reap all the good that you have sewn. You will reap this not just in Heaven, but also on Earth as it is in Heaven. You will drink the sweet wine from your very own vineyards.
"Even though you once lived in a desert wasteland that no one would want to walk through, I have changed this and will change this again. I have purchased the land that you are on as it is Mine to give to you. There, you will soon plant vines. Your fruit will then be free from anything that would come against it.
"You will see this here, Erin, and not from the grave. Though you just said in your heart, 'But, Father, I am old, my bones are dried up and my hope is gone', I say, 'Pay close attention for I am now going to open My people's graves and bring them back to life. I am now going to bring all those that I have chosen back to life', understand?"
Me: "I believe so, Father. I am hopeful."
God: "Though you just said in your heart, 'When, Lord? When will this be? My hope is gone and my money is spent. Who will intervene for our family?', I say, 'At the break of dawn'!"
Me: "Thank You, Father, but which day? Which dawn?"
God: He laughed and I smiled. "The 'perfect day' and the 'perfect dawn'! I love you. Do not be afraid. I have heard your cries. I have measured the wicked. I am now about to do something in your days that you would not believe even if it were told to you, understand?"
Me: "Yes, Father! Please vindicate my life. Please vindicate me and my children. Father, please save us! We love You, Father, but please, please do not delay!"
God: "I promise you, Erin, I will not delay!"
Dream over…

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-260/

Dream 260 – Mourning for Our Once Great Nation

Finished on Monday, October 2, 2017
Received on Wednesday, September 27, 2017 (heat wave – 90s)

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day! Thank You for my family and friends. Thank You for Your provisions. Father, I have been in more pain these last couple of weeks than I have ever been. I have cried so much this week and I now feel so broken and discouraged. I have even been crying while I pray in my prayer language.
Father, I feel that something has now changed in the atmosphere and it feels epic. People's hearts have now turned away from You in 'mass exodus proportions'. The spirit of rebellion is on the nations and the father of lies is spreading his false words. The nations are splitting apart and also the hearts of men.
So, what happens next, Father? There is so much noise and clamor, but so very little truth. My husband and I recently went to a 'tent healing' in the hope of witnessing some miracles, but instead found that it was just some more false doctrine being taught.
The 'ministers' there then even put all of the responsibility for someone getting healed, or not, solely on the person, removing God completely. Well, to make a long story short, there was absolutely no healing there. They advertised that those who were sick should come, and come they did, but only to hear a watered down message.
Really, the message was that we all lacked faith in God for our healing and that is the only reason why a person remains sick. What really disturbed me was there was not one single prayer for healing or for the sick. There was not one person there to pray with someone there that was sick. No one at all!
Father, if I had gone there while on 'the fence' in my walk and/or had taken a sick family member there expecting to receive a miracle, I would have later left there with absolutely no hope in You. I would have also felt guilty as they would have made me feel personally responsible for my continued disability.
I was in complete shock at what I heard being preached there. While both my husband and I had wanted to speak out, You told us to remain silent and

that we were only sent there to observe. During a break, we felt it was time to leave and we did. We left upset and sad for all the people that continued to sit there in their guilt and disappointment.
While I did not feel You were at work there, I felt that the enemy certainly was. This was no 'healing tent' revival at all, but simply a hoax to take money from unsuspecting victims. I would have been at least a bit impressed if they had even tried for a miracle healing, but nothing happened and nothing was attempted.
Oh Father, the times have surely changed and we are now in a land with no hope in You. I want so much to be strengthened and heal others. I want to shout to the hills and across the land about Your goodness and Your glory.
However, I know that I am to remain quiet for right now as You have not yet pulled me out of Your quiver. While my heart feels ready, I also know that I can do nothing physically in the way that I am right now. Right now, all I can do is write about Your love, Your promises and our hope in You.
I feel as strong as ever that 'our time' is almost here. I even heard You say twice in the last four days, 'Erin, the Fall has come…it is here!' As You never waste Your Words, I feel in my heart that these Words were not just about the change in season. With the leaves changing color, even I can figure this one out…smiles.
Yes, the change in season is here and I just know that it will be a very cold and difficult winter across our region. I can feel it. I just know that something is different and that this year will be especially brutal. Even though it is really hot today, I have an odd chill in my bones that has combined with my continued severe pain.
My heart has also been grieving over so many different things recently. As I drive around our area and go from place to place, I find that most of the people I deal with now are so 'difficult'. It is hard to see how the world is becoming, but, really, has already become.
I simply cannot believe the coldness all around us and not just the change in weather. My heart seems to be separating now from the things I used to love. I now only feel close to those that I love, my family and pets, my friends and, yes, even the animals that roam our property.
This has all happened so quickly. It is truly like my heart no longer feels the same way. The weather here is to go from a heatwave to cool conditions in the next 24 hours, a drastic change from balmy to cold. Perhaps this is a sign of the cold days ahead.
While the kids did not ask for any new school clothes this year, I still picked them up a few items. However, I must admit I was a little late in my purchases this year and many things were already picked over at the stores.

I enjoyed going to a few of these stores to look around as it is fun to shop for kids that will be delighted with something 'unexpected'. However, I now try to not make any purchases via 'emotions' these days.
I usually pray before buying something and then the Holy Spirit will prompt me to act as appropriate. This also seems to now be happening with things such as automotive repairs and home maintenance. God knows how to lead us in both the small and large things, so don't be afraid to ask Him.
This year, I went to a few different stores in order to purchase school clothes. However, I found very few 'quality' items or items made of cotton. It seems like everything is now made in poor quality synthetics and is extremely thin. However, even with the poor quality, stores still charge the same and even more than they used to. It is frustrating.
I went over to the men's section and noticed that almost all of the men's clothing was of much better quality than the women's section, yet at the same or even cheaper prices. I was becoming quite upset when I finally felt the Holy Spirit instill some wisdom in me to get me to settle down…
Holy Spirit: "It is not your imagination, Erin. Since the male consumer shops infrequently, the clothes are made to endure longer. However, since the female consumer shops more frequently, the clothes are not made for endurance. Yes, they are taking advantage of you, but such is the state of the world right now. You can choose to either accept it or continue to be frustrated."
I decided to plaster a smile on my face and convinced myself to 'accept it'. It still was not easy to do this though. Thank You, Lord, for Your great wisdom and calming Words! But now where do I go? Where is good? The Holy Spirit again spoke to me…
Holy Spirit: "Look for old classics at the plunder stores."
Me: "Hmm, okay…so, discount stores? Stores with virtually no teenage customers at all? Do I go to stores that clear out all of the bankrupt store's merchandise?"
I decided to do just that. After I arrived at one of these 'plunder stores', I found some classics at a bargain price that still had good quality. I bought a few items and knew that the kids would be happy. I then felt the Holy Spirit confirm that, once these quality items were cleared out, such items would be increasingly rare.
I feel as if not many people have noticed the rapid decrease in quality and integrity. Sustainability and reliability seem to all be qualities forgotten by everyone but those old enough to remember. Nothing is made to last.
Well, the only thing left that lasts for an eternity is our relationship with God and our salvation in Him. However, very few are 'buying' this anymore. Well, I feel I have painted a grim picture today, so I apologize. Sadly, I

believe that this sad picture is an accurate picture. It is painful out here now and I miss so many things…

- I miss buying a normal warm light bulb, not the blue LED 'alien' lights;
- I miss a great long-lasting cotton sweatshirt with no logo on it;
- I miss being able to be openly proud of our country without being mocked;
- I miss going out for a hike, walk or drive and not fearing the evil around me;
- I miss a time without technology, yet I love technology at the same time;
- I miss going to church and receiving a word that actually brings life;
- I miss seeing compassion in people that expect nothing in return; and
- I miss kind courteous smiling people.

Received on Monday, October 2, 2017 (really cold today – brrrr…)
Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day! Thank You for my family and friends. Thank You for this place, our hideaway, in these beautiful trees. Well, the fall has arrived and it is cold outside. You clearly spoke the following to me two days in a row last week…
Jesus: "Erin, the Fall has begun"
However, I really believe that there is much more to this than just a warning from You on the change in season.
The cold has definitely arrived and we now have frost warnings for the next several days in a row. Just two days ago, on September 30th, 2017, we celebrated the 5th anniversary of receiving the gift of a closer relationship with You in the form of the start of these dreams.
By You, and with You in me as the Holy Spirit, I have been forever changed and I can never thank You enough. However, this is also the time of the year where we are to be especially diligent in coming to You in repentance for our faults.
There are many things that I have failed to do. There are many things that I desire to do, but am no longer physically able to do, as well. For instance, while I feel like we should still try to observe the Jewish holidays and feasts, I am not very good at doing this either.
I am reminded that Jesus was very stern in Matthew 5:17-20 when He said, 'I did not come to abolish the Law or the prophets, but come to fulfill them.' In my heart, I just know that Jesus is actually speaking to all of us here.
He did not come to remove God's commandments, but rather came as the sacrifice to atone for our sins as the Lamb of God. Jesus is precious and

honored in God's sight. He was born without spot or stain, which means that He also bore no sin or inequity.

In Israel, the entire nation observed the Day of Atonement, or Yom Kippur, on the weekend. This was observed in Israel, and not just by the Jewish people, but also by those who work for them. Both Leviticus 16 and 23 speak on this.

In contrast, it seems that our nation of America, a supposedly 'Christian nation', instead rests more on misinterpretations of the Bible, primarily with Paul's writings, to simply do as they please. These misinterpretations seem to then lead many away from His commandments, especially those watching the resulting hypocrisy from so-called Christians and wanting nothing to do with them.

Over the years, I have seen many use horrible misinterpretations of Romans 7 to rationalize that we are no longer subject to God's commandments and laws. I see many well-meaning Christians taking the apostles words out of context and then dividing the Bible into two halves – the Old Testament versus the New Testament.

When the Lord says all of His Words are for our betterment, I surely believe Him. We all should! If I no longer look to the land of Israel as God's land, I will then take no interest in blessing them. If I no longer take an interest in Jesus' walk and background, then I become lazy and complacent in my prayers and my walk with Him.

With apathy comes dullness and lifelessness. We then become more and more prone to saying, 'Oh, don't worry about that sin. After all, Jesus already died for all of that. Don't put Him back on the cross! We really don't need to worry about observing 'this or that' anymore.'

We become more and more prone to saying, 'Hmm, I cannot fast today as I have a business lunch. I know I have to repent, but I am busy right now and will do it another day.' Oh, the excuses after the excuses! Yes, we are all guilty of this sometimes, but we still REALLY need to get right with God…and NOW!

In reality, this was my life before I started to walk in a close relationship with God. I used to be under the illusion that only the New Testament was valued and that 'once saved, always saved' was a recipe for sinning without consequences, either here on Earth or in Heaven. This was, and is, a very, very slippery slope.

I truly first woke up to myself in the year 2000 and I hated what I saw. This happened just after a friend's funeral in September 2000 and I realized that I was living for myself and not for God. Yes, I also was living for my children, but, really, mostly for 'self'.

Once I came to this conclusion, I began the long difficult journey of separating myself from those things that were a barrier between my heart and God. My life changed. While it wasn't instantly changed to where it is now, it was changed instantly, continues to change and in the manner that He feels fit to mold us in.

God systematically began to lead me away from my comfortable place. I had a choice to make – either follow Him or remain a servant and a slave to money and the world. Thank You, Father, for continuing to work diligently in me even when I slip up.

Looking back, I now realize that His plan was to remove me from those people and things that were keeping me from living in the fullness of what God has in store for me. As Jesus said in His Word…

'If any man will come after Me, let him deny himself, take up his cross and follow Me.' (Matthew 16:24). 'My Sheep hear My Voice and I know them and they follow Me.' (John 10:27). However, there are so, so many other examples of His Words of wisdom there.

Yes, it was a painful process to separate myself from that attitude of 'Ah, don't worry about all of that. After all, Jesus paid the price so that we can live free from the Law.' and 'Jesus loves you and doesn't care about your mistakes. He expects them and He knew in advance that you were going to sin.'

What a load of malarkey! However, this wasn't just in my thoughts, but was also shared by so many Christians around me and still is. I just know that this is not what God wants for us. He wants our hearts, all of our heart, and not just in part. This means following Him in all things and saying goodbye to the rust and mildew this world offers.

Guiltily, I knew in my heart that these copouts and excuses were just that even as I continued on my way. It then took me even longer to realize that it was really as simple, yet complicated and excruciating, as the following…

'Ask God and He will answer. If He doesn't answer 'on our schedule', then press in harder. If He still doesn't answer, then press in to Him even harder. If He still doesn't answer, then fast and pray. Then wait on Him even more, remembering that His 'yes' means 'yes', His 'no' means 'no' and 'silence' means…ugh… wait even more!'

How often do we need to do this? For a lifetime! Repent, repeat, repent, repeat, repent, repeat! Then start over! Praise God, give thanks, then repent and repeat, and on and on. The Bible says that our walk will not be easy, so we need to believe Him when He tells us this. After all, He never lies!

I also remember all of the many times that I took God for granted. Like so many around me, I became comfortable with the practice of using Scriptures

in part and not in whole to rationalize doing whatever I had wanted. Despite this, God never gave up on me. Even when I had lost all hope, God still never gave up on me.

To beat this out of me, He then took me to the harsh desert. This was a place of great humiliation, shame, poverty, loss and grief. This was a place where I began to question everything. From there, He then took me to an even deeper and drier desert. From there, He then added a fiery furnace to burn off my dross.

I was soon completely stripped and exposed. I had lost everything I had once enjoyed and was then taught how to no longer 'long' for it. Soon, all I desired was for my children to have a God-centered life and cover. I prayed for their salvation.

I prayed that I would see them in Heaven. I stopped praying for just myself as much. Even though I still prayed for myself, and still do as we are supposed to, I prayed for others, but with much greater frequency.

At one point in my walk, in the summer of 2012, I was so low that all I prayed for was another day on Earth. I prayed I would see my children follow God. I prayed that God would somehow continue to sustain us despite the incredible odds stacked against us.

I no longer prayed for a home, abundant blessings and healing for myself. I simply prayed for 'just one more day'. I went from having so much to barely having anything. I was so low that all that remained was God's promises for my life. The importance of big things completely faded away and all I wanted was 'just one more day'.

Little did I know at that time that God would soon do something truly amazing! He soon started to speak to me through my dreams and visions. He turned my prayers of anguish into a prayer language similar to ancient Hebrew. He put a new Spirit in me.

He made me His Bride and hand fed His Words to me. He later would even set up a nest for me and my young near His altar (Psalm 84:3) and later in 'the land of trees'. He nurtured me and cared for me. How can I ever thank Him enough, especially when I now realize that, not only did He do everything He said He would, but so much more?

Yes, while He then allowed me to be injured, He then even used this to remove all of us, including all of my children, to 'the land of the trees'. Once arriving here, we have had rest. My children and I truly needed this respite before He heals us and brings us out, so I thank Him for this rest with all of my heart.

Yes, He will soon heal us. He will soon bring us out into a wide open space to be used for His glory, not our glory. He has done all of this for us and yet we often stumble with His laws and commandments. He has done all of this

for us and yet we often struggle with doing so many things that I know would please Him.
Our nation is one of the richest nations on the planet, yet every day is another day to sin and do as we please. Just imagine if we followed His ways as closely as the Jewish people in Israel, but then combined this with a heart only for Him and His ways.
If we had all practiced the Day of Atonement, Yom Kippur, as a nation, would He turn and have mercy on us? If we fasted and repented like Nineveh did, would He take the Hand of His coming judgments off of us?
In my heart, I already know the answer as to whether this will ever happen here in this nation. The answers are even clearer in the Bible. I sighed and decided to take a break. I turned on the television to find some light entertainment. Well, that is not what I found…
The stations were abuzz with the news of the largest mass shooting in the nation's history. Over 50 are dead already and more than 400 injured. This happened in Las Vegas, Nevada during a country music festival called the 'Route 91 Harvest Festival'!
This was just too much for me to bear. I prayed for the victims and their families. I felt numb. How will we be able to cope with this, and so much more that is coming, unless God soon strengthens us? Oh please, Lord, may Your 'soon, very soon' be today! I started to weep…
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I ran into His arms and started to cry even harder. He pulled me away and looked into my eyes with a gentleness that cannot be measured.
Jesus: "Erin, I am in you, you are in Me and we are one. Do not worry as I have been separating you from the things around you, but, no, not from your husband or your children. I have kept you apart because life around you is about to change. You are anxious, worried and depressed.
"While you are in pain right now, soon, yes, Erin, very soon, I will remove all of this and in a single day, but no, not because I am taking you Home. Since you do not ask for things for yourself, but only for the ability to help others and for the healing of your children, you will see all of this. This separation period is almost finished."
Me: "Thank You! Oh thank You! Even though I am in pain and tired, I am so ready. All of us are so ready!"
Dream over…

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-261/

Dream 261 – Jesus, the Grateful and the Worldly

Received on Wednesday, October 4, 2017

Communion
Dear Father,
While I thank You for another day, I am going to be perfectly honest with You here. I am really hoping that it will soon be my 'last day' of me being as I am today…please, Father!
I had a difficult time getting to sleep last night. My husband had already fallen asleep, so I decided to find something light to watch on television…or so I thought. I started to watch a reality show, well, two in a row, but different shows and both with the word 'housewives' in it.
Yes, I know what you are thinking and yes, I really do know better, but there really was not anything else interesting and 'light' on. Anyway, I could not believe what I was seeing and hearing. It was so shocking to me.
The women on these shows were filled with hate, jealousy, anger and coveting and were incredibly lewd. It was so sad that I soon found myself talking to the Lord under my breath about it.
Me: "Oh Father, please help them. They truly have no clue about what is soon to come. They will be swept away soon and will have no idea what hit them. Even though they are so rich, they really have nothing that will truly last."
To my surprise, I suddenly heard His audible voice replying to me…
Voice of Jesus: "Erin, they have purposely chosen this world over Me and there reward is only that which you now see before you. They will have been 'paid in full'."
Me: "Yes, Father, but the world does not know that You are here. They do not know You. Soon, and just as they hated You, they will also hate us. They will kill all of us if You do not strengthen us soon. Please protect us from the corruption and immorality that is sweeping over this land. I know it is just going to get worse and worse."
Voice of Jesus: "I have called out to them many times, but they have continued to say no to Me. While I will continue to call them, time is running out for them. They love the world and it is their idol."
It was 1:23am when I finally turned off my reading light and the television. As I lay there, I started to think about how everything has changed so much, especially recently. Tears ran down my cheeks, but I wept quietly so

as to not wake up my husband. I did not want him to be tired for his work in the morning.

Just a few minutes later, something unusual happened, something that has never really happened before, especially while I was still awake. Before my eyes, pictures started to flash of easily a hundred…no, hundreds…of people from my past that had intent to harm me. There were even people there that I remembered from when I was very little.

The pictures kept flashing, two or three per second, lasting just long enough for me to recognize each person. For many of them, I honestly cannot even remember their names, but I remembered each of their faces.

The download soon became so painful for me to view that I reached up to cover my wide-open eyes. However, the images kept flashing before me. I then tried to rub my eyes in the hopes of stopping it, but this did not work either.

I was relieved when the flashes of all of these people that were so cruel to me had finally ended. I stared at the ceiling and was now as awake as I have ever been. I tried to relax, but then, and just a few seconds later, the picture flashes started up again.

This time, the flashes were of real-life scenarios of things done to me in the background that I did not even know happened. I saw people deceiving others and placing barriers to prevent me from receiving any recognition or awards. I saw people telling others why I should not be promoted even when they knew I should have been.

While I saw the receivers arguing that I should be promoted or awarded based on my level of work, commitment and quality at first, I then saw them quickly agree with the other person that I shouldn't. I saw the other person then tell them lie after lie about my character. It was painful to watch and the flashes continued for some time.

After a very short pause, the flashes started again, but now with a different theme. I saw plots to undermine my work. I saw people taking credit for the work that I did and then making me seem like a liar for saying it was my work to begin with. I saw people making up lies upon lies to again attack my character.

Thankfully, these flashes finally stopped. This was not just a few flashes, but thousands of flashes. When I looked at the clock, I noticed that barely five minutes had passed. This seemed odd to me as this much information should have taken hours to download. After a few more minutes, I somehow knew that the flashes would not be continuing.

I suddenly felt physically ill from all that I had just been shown. I ran over to the restroom to vomit, but nothing came out. Just as quickly as this wave of nausea came, it started to dissipate and finally left altogether. I went back

to bed and started to cry again over what I had been shown. I soon fell into a very deep sleep…

Dream 1 description begins…

I was young, strong and vibrant again. I was not sure if I was in my glorified state (that is, visiting from Heaven post-Rapture) or in my transformed state (that is, still living on Earth pre-Rapture).

While I somehow had a feeling that I was still in my transformed state and pre-Rapture, I was really not 100% sure. However, if I were, all I can say is that things are going to become really horrific before we are finally taken up.

I was in a city that had just been struck by an earthquake of epic proportions. Several large buildings stood in front of me and I could see hundreds and hundreds of exposed offices, condos and apartments. I could see their belongings. It was surreal. It was almost as if I was looking at a massive set of badly damaged doll houses.

I quickly snapped back into reality as doll houses do not have people in them screaming out in terror. A woman soon came up to me from behind to ask me to assist her.

Rich woman: "There are several people trapped in my apartment building. It has collapsed. Can you help me?"

Me: I nodded yes. "Okay, I will follow you."

While the woman walked as quickly as she could, all of the rubble and debris from the earthquake slowed her down considerably. I could see dust in the air from the collapsing buildings everywhere. The dust was mixed with smoke as some of the buildings had started to burn. The woman stopped and pointed to her apartment.

Rich woman: "This is it. I know that there are several people trapped in there. I know that my boyfriend is trapped in there."

I looked over at the apartment complex and could tell that it had contained luxury units. The building had four stories with four units per floor, 16 units altogether. The entire face of the building had been sheared off and looked unstable. I looked back at the woman and only then noticed that her dust covered clothes were very high-end.

I looked around and the devastation was incalculable. I gasped in horror when I looked to the area in behind the woman's apartment complex. Massive hills that had each been covered in high-end estates had literally tumbled into the sea. While the area appeared to be California, I really could not tell exactly where I was.

Rich woman: "Please, lady, can you keep this building from folding in?"

I was surprised by her outlandish request. However, when I looked down, I could see that my outfit was dust-free and pristine. It seemed as if those here now knew about us and our assignments and she had surmised that I

was 'one of them', either glorified or transformed. I felt uncomfortable that she felt that I personally had this kind of power.
Me: "Listen, only God can keep this building from folding in, not me. I can do nothing apart from Him."
Rich woman: "Well then, hurry up and tell Him to do this for you."
Her tone was so harsh and rude that it completely took me by surprise. I somehow felt that she was one of those that hated us, 'the ones assigned by God'. I then heard the Lord speaking to me.
Voice of Jesus: "You are only to go to the third floor and save the family that is there."
I cautiously approached the devastated building, but could not see any people at all. I started to pray as I reached the building and was suddenly able to see movement with something similar to infrared vision. This was odd as we were still in broad daylight.
I then saw two adults with their two older teens holding each other in the rubble on the third floor. I was later told by the Lord that the adult man's name is Jason and the adult woman's name is Susan. All four of them were shaking and crying. I called up to them.
Me: "Hello. Can you hear me?"
Jason came to the edge of the blown out wall and looked down at me. I waved up at him. He was dust-covered and, understandably, looked shaken and distraught.
Me: "I have been sent to help you."
Jason: "Okay, but there is no way up or down. We are stuck up here."
Me: In a quiet voice. "Well, Father, now would be a great time for a ladder."
As soon as I finished saying this, a metal fire escape ladder supernaturally appeared. I suppressed a smile as I did not want to appear uncaring to those around me.
Me: Again in a quiet voice. "Thanks, Lord! That was fast."
Even though I was 'small', I knew that I had great strength and would be able to help all four of them down the ladder. They were visibly shaken. Once they were down, Susan then addressed me, but the two teens kept looking at me like I was some sort of alien.
Susan: "Oh thank you! Thank you so much. I don't know how you made that ladder appear, but thank you."
Me: "It was God and it is God who is rescuing you now."
It soon became obvious that she misunderstood what I had meant by this.
Susan: "I didn't know that God was a woman"
Me: This time I couldn't help but laugh. "No, no, no! I am not God. I am just one of His workers. I have been sent by Him to be here for you. I am

in His service and this is for His glory alone. Just know that Jesus knows you and is sending more help. He is here with you right now."
I then turned towards the woman that I had followed and she looked angry with me. In fact, she was now extremely irritated with me. I wanted to lose my patience with her, but I felt the Lord tell me not to react. I didn't.
Me: "What is wrong?"
Rich woman: "Why would you take so much time to save them when they are nobodies? Do you not know who is still trapped in there?"
Me: "I don't. Who are you talking about?"
Rich woman: "'Person's name' is in there. Save him. You need to save him and stop wasting your time with these other people."
She had named someone famous. However, before I could make note of this man's name, the Lord completely erased his name from my memory.
Me: In my thoughts. "Lord, was I supposed to forget this man's name?"
Jesus: Also in my thoughts. "Yes, Erin. It is irrelevant now as he is already gone. Now, this woman is really only concerned about the contents of this man's safe, not him. She needs what is in his safe and is trying to trick you into helping her get to it."
Me: I addressed the woman. "The man you speak of has already died. However, you really only care about his safe and need to get the items from inside. Am I correct?"
The woman instantly turned as white as a ghost. She was visibly shaken by what I had just said, so much so that she was unable to reply.
Me: "I have not been called to help you with your selfish ambitions. Can you not see that those that can still live need to be saved instead?"
Well, that snapped her out of it…smiles. She was furious and started swearing at me at the top of her lungs. As almost all of what she said was curses and 'choice' descriptions of me, I am simply going to leave this out.
She then turned away from me and climbed up the ladder. Just as she was about to reach the top level, the upper two floors folded over onto the lower two floors with a mighty rumble. While I heard the woman scream in terror, this was quickly followed by silence…and dust. She had now been consumed by the building.
As I walked over to the crumpled building, I could not believe my eyes. Sitting on the top of the flattened rubble was the man's safe. I felt the Lord download the combination to the safe as I climbed over to it. I reached for the tumbler and used the combination. The door to the safe swung open.
I looked inside the safe and could see several high-end jewelry pieces, several large stacks of hundred dollar bills and a pile of titles to various properties. Next to this stack of titles was a large clear bag containing a

variety of labeled keys. The labels showed that the keys were for an assortment of vehicles and properties.
As there was too much for me to take at one time, it took several trips to hand these items to each of the four of them. I could tell that they were still in complete shock about what had just happened. I then started to give them instructions that God had just downloaded to me.
Me: "Jesus wants you to have all of these items, including the keys and deeds to this man's vehicles and properties. He wants you to…"
Jason: Blubbering. "But…but…but what if people think we stole all of this? What if people then think that we had acted as looters?"
Please note that I removed their last name and the name of the town in Montana in what follows in order to protect the family's privacy. I then felt confirmation from the Lord that I was supposed to keep this to myself.
Me: "Is your name Jason R….?"
Jason: "Yes."
Me: I looked over at his wife. "Is your name Susan R….?"
Susan: "Yes. We are the R….'s."
Me: "Look down at the deed at the very top. There is a deed to a property near 'Small Town', Montana. Now, what names are on the deed to this property?"
Jason: "How could this even be possible? Our names are on this deed!"
Me: Smiling. "Your names are on all of the deeds and titles that you are holding. Hmm, it seems as if this man had been holding these titles in your names and on your behalf without you even knowing it."
Susan: Stammering. "But…but…but how could this be? Thank you! Who are you?"
Me: "It doesn't matter who I am. Please don't thank me, only thank Jesus. I am nothing without Him. I am just His worker and this is all for His glory alone. Now, all of this is yours, including the money, the titles and all of the other items.
"As it is His Will to do so, God is now going to deliver you to your property in Montana with His supernatural power. There, you will be assisted by angels. God will continue to provide for you during the times of trouble. His angels will protect you no matter how much the evil increases. Do you understand?"
Jason: "No…I mean yes…um, I think so, yes. While I really don't know how all of this will happen, we will praise Jesus continuously from here on."
Me: Smiling. "Good! Now, are you all ready?"
All four of them nodded their heads in overwhelming agreement. I then saw a door supernaturally appear behind them and pointed. They turned around and started to shake their heads in disbelief.

The door then swung open. While all around the door was complete devastation, we saw nothing but beautiful Montana landscape through the door. We could also see an incredibly beautiful custom home tucked away in the wilderness.
While they were all excited, they were even more shocked than before. After they each took turns hugging me, I then motioned for them to walk through the open door. They held each other's hands as they walked through the door. Once 'in Montana', they turned around and waved. I could tell that they were still in disbelief.
Me: "Now, you have very little time left to choose to commit yourself fully to Jesus, the Son of God and our Savior. You must always remember and understand that Jesus is the One that has saved you. You must always remember and understand that God is the One that has had mercy upon you and your household. Now, give all the glory to Jesus alone and be comforted in the knowledge that He knows each of your names."
They all nodded in agreement and were now crying with joy. I could tell that all of this was slowly sinking in. They waved at me again and I waved back. After the door shut, it then completely disappeared. While I do not know this family's story, I do know that God has a plan to keep them safe.
I looked around me and noticed that some other 'workers' were now there with me. While I was still not entirely sure if we were glorified or transformed, I did notice that they were just like me…well, except the men as they were men, not women…smiles. Women were there as well.
We gathered together and held hands in praise and thanks to the Lord. We all felt that we had completed what God had sent us there for. As we prayed, the Earth started to shake all around us, yet we remained on 'Solid Ground' and were not shaken.
We stood there in stillness looking at the bleak landscape, now shaking violently, as several more properties fell into the sea and disappeared. I am not sure how many died that day, but many died. Billions of dollars of property were completely destroyed.
What these people had worked a lifetime for had now been destroyed in less than an hour. As we continued to pray, God moved each of us, one-by-one and two-by-two, to different areas and to new assignments…
Dream 1 description over…
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I was in a place of darkness and I could not even see a hint of light anywhere. I held my hand up in front of my face, but could not see it. I touched my face and knew that my hand was there. I started to panic and cried out to the Lord. He immediately appeared, bathed in warm light. I ran over to Him and hugged Him tightly.

Me: Crying. "Lord, I was in the dark. Those picture flashes that You just gave me were horrible. Oh Father, what a miserable life I have led. No, what an incredibly miserable life I have led. Why would You allow this, Lord? Why?"
Jesus: "Erin, this was all allowed because I chose you. I kept you where you were because I chose you. I did this so that you would learn that working for men matters not. As one of your former bosses once said to you, 'Anyone can be easily replaced, including you.' Well, Erin, I am here to tell you that this man is a liar.
"To Me, you are of great worth and value. I have recorded every one of your hopes, dreams and prayers as they are good. Because you work for Me, I will soon repay you a thousand fold of what the enemy has stolen from you. While you are already a citizen here in Heaven, you will soon be a 'field worker' there on Earth."
Me: "Lord, the evil is multiplying. It used to be that 90% were good and 10% were evil. Now it seems as if this has flip-flopped. Now I feel that only 20% are good and 80% are evil. This seems to be getting worse day-by-day. It is so sad.
"I wish I could just teach my children from home now as the things being said in front of them at school are truly inappropriate. There is no respect, decorum or manners anymore. Horrible things are now spoken about people that are then not allowed to defend themselves. In the wake of tragedy, horrible lies are now said about the dead."
Jesus: "Erin, I am in you and you are in Me. You will not be shaken. I will strengthen you. I am here. You will soon be My shining light in a world that grows darker with every passing day."
Dream over…

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-262/

Dream 262 – Jesus and the Grape Stains from the Harvest

Finished on Tuesday, October 10, 2017
Received on Monday, October 9, 2017

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day! Father, this has been a special time for me and unlike any other. I have had a difficult last few weeks. My pain has been unbearable at times and I now even have trouble finding comfort when I lay my head down. There have been many tears and not just from the pain I have.
Unable to sleep one night, I went to my knees and prayed for You to allow me to see my children healed before You take me Home. I felt that, at least with this, I would be able to 'die' satisfied, if this were to be Your Will for me. I then went back to bed.
Instead, and right before my wide-open eyes, You then provided me with something seemingly unrelated. My entire time as a 4 and 5-year old, 1967 to 1968, on 'Bell Street' flashed before me. While this was a vision, it played almost like a movie.
As this painful time flashed before my eyes, You showed me things that I could now barely even remember at all. You then put all of these broken and forgotten pieces together and played it in front of me just like an epic movie. There were heroes and villains, joy and sorrow, all of the things that you would find in a 'blockbuster'.
All of it was covered in this movie as it flashed before my very eyes. As I 'watched', I started to cry until the tears soaked my pillow. This vision then seemed to pause. I was now sitting on a curb outside of my elementary school. It was my first day in Grade 1 at Hillside Elementary in Berkley, California.
When I checked the clock, only five minutes had passed, but I thought it had been a couple of hours. God had just shown me around 2.5 years of the last part of my first bridge in just minutes, but I did not know why. Why, Lord?
These broken bits and pieces of my early memories in my journey of the first bridge of my life had been a big mystery to me. I now knew that some of the things my closest family members had told me about this time did not match my memories or the dates on my photos for a reason. This 'movie' helped me to understand why.

Up until now, I was so confused that my memories had never seemed to match those of others who grew up with me in this house. I always wondered how people from the same household could have had such different experiences when witnessing the supposed 'same events'. I always wondered how these reports could vary so much.

Well, Father, I went on this journey with You and now I know that it was You assisting me in this incredible discovery. You then led me to two 3" x 11" x 7" flat boxes I had stored that also documented so much of this first bridge. You then helped me sort through these memories from my earliest years.

The first box came from one source and the other came from a different source, my parent's. I opened the contents of each box and, with Your help, was able to sort the photos in chronological order. After sorting the contents, I first prayed to You before starting over again to look at them from a fresh perspective…

Me: "Father, why did You have me go back there? Why show me all of this? Does it matter anymore? My grandparents, and now my mom, have all since passed. These records are quite poor in quality and my grandmother's diaries has since mysteriously disappeared. Only You, Father, can piece all of this together for me. Since my mom was adopted, I do not have much to go on. What am I doing back here?"

I somehow knew that I was to continue. I placed all of the photos before me. Thanks to my grandmother diligently writing dates and places on almost all of the photos, this started to come together surprisingly fast. I then noticed that a pattern of sorts was starting to emerge that was based on certain street names I had lived at, including…

- 'Lord' Street
- 'Plumb' Lane
- 'Bell' Street
- 'Masonic' Avenue
- 'Cumulus' Lane
- 'Craftsman' Place

The list of places I had lived went on and on. I soon had no doubt that the very names of these streets I had lived on throughout my entire life all had significance. I then remembered so many things that happened to me at each of these addresses, things that most would even find quite hard to believe.

Well, Father, I then also discovered that You had been protecting me from the very beginning, from my very start. I soon also discovered that I had an unusually keen interest in dwellings and structures from as early as three years old. I even have photos of me 'building a shelter' dating back to 1966 and 1967 to prove it.

By the end of my first bridge, at age 7, I had already been through many moves and transitions, but also so much pain. I noticed that my face seemed full of joy and hope in the first 4.5 years of my life, but that everything from age 5 and up had then completely changed for me.

Yes, things had changed from thereon in and for the worst. Something was now terribly wrong and I could see it in every photo of me now. I had such a different look on my face. There was no longer any joy or hope there. You then showed me so much that had happened to me, but that I was not to write any of it down.

Even in these dark times, You, Father, were there with me. You put this together. You knitted this together to form the very fibers of my being and the very person that I am today. Even though I did not know it back then, I was truly under the shelter of Your mighty wings. Psalm 91 is where I had been, and have been, all along, so thank You!

When I look back over my life, I really have not had any great achievements. I do not have a lengthy list of academic milestones. I have not climbed any great mountains. I have not sailed the seas. However, there was still something consistent throughout this entire early part of my life.

As it turns out, there was a philosophy that I had consistently followed from a very, very early age. It was a philosophy based on something someone had told me, but I do not remember who. When I was a young child, someone had told me the following…

"Listen to me, Erin. Always remember that silence is golden. It is better for you to say nothing unless you have something to say that someone wants to hear. Instead of speaking, be aware of everything around you. Study your surroundings carefully and you will find out that there is always a door open behind that which you see."

I then saw evidence of me doing exactly this in the photos before me. I even have a photo of me staring intently at something a family member was doing. The photos showed me studying my surroundings and my situation intently. I was so intrigued by whatever I had been studying that I was usually the one not looking at the camera.

I then noticed that there were just so many photos that were similar to this. I was studying everything and everyone all of the time. However, while this person had also told me that there would be open doors for me to discover, I soon found out that this part was not true, at least not for me. I instead saw nothing but prison bars.

In these memories, I could see no way out for me. There was also no way out from my memories as I could not undo all of the disturbing images that I

had seen. I simply could not 'un-see' all that I had seen and had been exposed to.

Oh Father, only You can heal the trauma from all that we have seen and experienced. Only You can shelter us from the pain of past memories. You are our refuge and our strength (Psalm 46), so please help us!

Given my hopelessness back then, why, Father, did You just reveal these last couple of years of my first bridge when it was so painful? I am now 54 years old and the 50 years or so since I was 3 to 4 years old has flown by incredibly fast. Why reveal this when I had virtually no recollection of the painful time that came soon after this early age?

While I still had impressions of feelings and even smells from this time, I really did not have any solid memories. Really, I could have even listed my earliest memories, all of them, quite easily. In fact, I will try to do this right now…

- A glass bowl on a coffee table in my grandma's home
- Three large glass balls, one of which I am pretty sure that I later threw and broke
- A screened porch
- A white crib in a room painted yellow
- A fuzzy yellow chick from the farm
- My mom's matching red nail polish and lipstick
- The comforting smell of my grandma
- The satin strip on a small baby blanket
- A daisy
- My mom and dad laughing, both with happy smiles on their faces
- A big bow in my hair
- The sunshine
- Green grass
- A ladybug
- My great grandma's porch swing
- That 'new baby smell' on my baby brother's head

After writing the above down, You then reminded me of a dream I had shortly after my mom had passed where she had told me the following (excerpt from Dream 202)…

"I opened the box and, inside this, were thousands of puzzle pieces. There was a note from the sender, "Please complete by September 23, 2017." I then received a phone call. The voice on the other line was my Mother's, "Erin, this is 'Mom's first name'; your task must be completed." Then there was just a dial tone."

Well, my husband and I have continued on our quest of discovery and have gone as far as You have taken us. We now believe that we have done all that

we can on our own to try and uncover what You have given us to assemble, the 'bigger picture'.

I then suddenly remembered an envelope given to me at my mom's memorial that I was 'not to open until the right time'. Well, I had put this away and forgotten about it until now, so now must have been the 'right time'. When I looked inside the envelope, I started to cry at the pictures that were now before me.

In a way, these pictures contained a story, a story of when my mom was still peaceful on Earth, which I now know that she is once again in Heaven as we speak. It was a series of black and white photos of my mom as a teenager in the midst of blossoming trees. However, I could not tell if these trees were dogwood or cherry.

It suddenly hit me. I now recognized these happy pictures as being the very same person that I had met years ago in one of my dreams in the Golden City of God. This was confusing as she would have still been alive at the time and here on Earth.

I now knew that I had seen her up there in Heaven before she died, but she must have been prevented from telling me who she was. We had run together to a beautiful glass-domed building that was a type of library that stored records and history. My mom loved libraries and was a scholar, so this would make sense.

I just know that this had been my mom, yet she was still on Earth at the time. I know this may seem confusing, but it is to me as well. However, we must always remember that time restrains us, not God. Nothing restrains Him!

I now also believe that the beautiful engravings I have seen in Heaven, such as the ones on my path near the forestry board, were also by her. She was a master engraver and very skilled, so this too makes sense. I just realized that I had somehow seen the Heavenly version of my 'still earthly' mom while she was still here on Earth!

I now see that the version I saw matched these pictures, but that she was now even prettier and even happier in Heaven! Oh Father, my God and Creator, You just illuminated these photos to me, so thank You! Thank You! Thank You for sheltering me! Thank You for keeping us safe from harm. Thank You for bringing my mom up to You! Thank You for hearing my prayers and my petitions for her. Thank You for seeing the desires of my heart and finding them to be good.

When I was younger, my heart was on worldly pursuits, but I am now and forever changed by You! I love You, Father, and Your ways, ways that are so much higher than ours in all ways. And yes…even when Your timing doesn't match ours…smiles!

So, what comes next, Father? I pray that I am strengthened soon so I can remain here to see all the great things that You have planned for those who love You! Oh Father, we are so excited and pray that Your 'soon, very soon' becomes just that!

Received on Tuesday, October 10, 2017

Since both the late harvest wine and the ice wine from the 2012 harvest were no longer available as my communion wine, I decided to try an ice wine from the 2015 harvest. This particular ice wine was made from a grape called Vidal and is known for their very thick skin that can survive harsh cold conditions better than most other grapes.

As is my usual routine, I poured my new ice wine into a small cup and took it to my devotional chair, along with my communion bread. While I was sad that my previous wines were unavailable, this disappointment disappeared at first sip. All I can say is this was, by far, the sweetest and best communion wine I have ever had…well, 'on Earth'.

I recently watched the news as it showed the beautiful Napa Valley, along with the Sonoma, California area, engulfed in flames. These massive fires are destroying the grape vines there. It seems as if this year's vintage will be lost as a result.

To my amazement, a representative from one of the wineries that was being interviewed then said something so prophetic without realizing it that I wanted to take note of what he said. I rewound the interview and decided to jot the quote down…

"Well, at least we were fortunate enough to have had our harvesters complete their work just before these burning fires struck."

Wow! Oh Father, this part of California that is now burning was one of my favorite places to visit when I was a child. My parents would take us for drives there quite often and it was always so beautiful. While I am fully aware from Your warnings that California is to come under great wrath, as is the rest of America, this was hard to see.

Soon after, I found a disturbing news photo of a beautiful vineyard with a massive glowing fire as its backdrop. This picture had such an ominous feeling to it. I just know that this was a sign of even more tragedies soon to come to 'this once great nation'.



Now, I say 'this once great nation' as no nation can remain great once they have turned their back on You. The USA has been given so many chances to turn to You and repent, but it is now more divided than ever instead. It is difficult to watch You punish the land in order to, hopefully and prayerfully, then soften hearts towards You.

Oh Father, if only they would come to You with their full hearts now. I just pray that You will strengthen all of us soon. If not, who will be able to endure all that is to soon come to this increasingly 'godless land' and a world hostile towards You?

As for our family, I want to thank You yet again for Your divine provision and continued safe shelter. When I see these homes and entire neighborhoods burned to ashes, I realize, yet again, how blessed we are to have You, our Mighty God and Creator, looking after us. You love each of us intimately, so thank You. Thank You!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was on a forested path that I had not visited for a very long time. The trees were deciduous and it looked similar to a colorful fall day on Earth. However, here in Heaven, there are many, many more colors and the leaves never fall.

There were so many trees there, each seeming to have their very own uniquely colored leaves. To name just a few, there were reds, oranges, golds, yellows, dark greens, light greens, light violets and pinks. However, there were also leaves in colors with no earthly equivalent. These leaves had a shimmer that simply took my breath away.

While it is difficult to describe something that does not exist here, I will do my best. Do you remember the box of 64 crayons that even had a built-in sharpener? If so, perhaps you also remember the different metallic colors, including bronze, gold, silver and copper? Oh, how these 'odd colors' had captured us with such fascination as children.

Anyway, as I looked around at this amazingly beautiful Heavenly autumn landscape, I could actually see metallic leaves that were sort of like the color of those metallic crayons, but enhanced. Simply multiply the range of metallic colors a hundred fold and then make them a hundred times more vibrant.

I took a deep breath and only then noticed that the smell all around me was simply amazing. I could even smell the burning wood from a distant campfire, even though I could not see any smoke from it at all in the beautiful cerulean sky.

The trees had pure white trunks. These stood out vividly against the beautifully colored leaves. There were also some paintbrush Indian ferns and purple flowers at the base of each tree, but perfected. The combination of colors and textures was so incredible that it took my breath away again. Truly, nothing even comes close to this on Earth.

As I continued to walk through this amazing vista, I started to round a corner. I could then see rows upon rows of grapevines in the distance. There were grapes of every color, all in massive ripe bundles, hanging on the colorful grapevines. Though the harvest was great, I could see only a small smattering of workers there.

These workers were picking each grape by hand. They then would carefully place each grape into a beautiful woven basket. These beautiful baskets were then placed onto these amazing automated carts. These carts were clearly 'state of the art' and moved in rhythm with the harvester. There were quite a few carts, all moving in synchronicity.

I suddenly heard a very loud horn, but it was not startling. Instead, the horn's beautiful and deep sound was, for a lack of a better word, comforting. Once the horn sounded, all of the workers went over to what seemed like a head foreman to drink some water.

As I got closer, it seemed as if I could somehow recognize the Foreman. My heart started to pound with excitement, but I still was not sure Who He was. After letting my eyes focus a bit more…yes, yes, I finally knew exactly Who He was! It was Jesus!

He obviously knew the exact second that I had finally recognized Him as only then did He turn towards me to smile and wave. He motioned towards the workers to continue with the harvest and then started to walk towards

me. I sprinted towards Him as fast as I could down the path between the vineyard rows.
He was wearing a tunic with the sleeves rolled up, along with pants and sandals, all in white. He smiled and laughed at my obvious excitement in seeing Him as I raced down the path. He was carrying a water jug on His left shoulder and, even though I knew it was always full, there was no evidence at all to indicate that it was heavy to Him.
As we drew closer to each other, I slowed down slightly due to a surprising sight. While Jesus has never ever had stains on His clothes before, I could now see grape stains from the harvesting on His tunic. However, and just as I leapt into His arms to hug Him, the stains then completely disappeared. He pulled me back and smiled.
Me: "Where did the stains go?"
Jesus: Laughing. "Oh no, there are no stains left, are there? Let's see. Any stains over here? No. How about here? No."
I have to stop here and explain why I was now laughing so hard with Him. He was looking down and all around in an exaggerated way and was clearly doing this to make me laugh. Oh, if only everyone could see how awesomely loveable He is!
Me: "That fabric is amazing, Lord, but why did You show me the stains on Your tunic only to then remove them?"
Jesus: "Well, Erin, when harvesting grapes, surely some grape juice will get on your clothes. Hmm, this seems odd. I still do not see any stains."
He then continued to pretend to search for stains even though I knew that He knew that He no longer had any stains on His garments. He smiled at me as He continued to 'look'. I was now laughing so hard that I had to wait before I could speak again.
Me: "Oh Lord, You are just perfect, just and perfect. There are no stains on Your garment and it is pure white. I pray that I am able to wear this fine white linen when I am finally here in Heaven. How awesome it will be to have clothes that never get dirty!"
Jesus: "Hmm, since it is written that you will wear clothes like this, perhaps you doubt your place here with Me?"
Me: Smiling. "Well, You already know this about me, Lord. On Earth, I am no one, certainly no one special. When I see all the trouble that is there, and so much more to come, I cannot help but worry."
Jesus: "Well, Erin, never forget that you are special to Me! Now, the workers are few. Look around. Just a handful of workers will be bringing in all of this bountiful harvest. While it is hard work, it is also joyful, never tedious and never burdensome."
Me: "Well, Lord, I saw You working alongside the workers."

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, but this is as I have told you before. I am with you, beside you, in front of you, over you and behind you. I am also in you, so do not be afraid."
Me: "Lord…" To my surprise, I started to weep. Jesus hugged me. "Oh Lord, the puzzle pieces are coming together. While I still feel that my purpose is not entirely clear, I am willing. I want to harvest these grapes, but I can do nothing if You do not strengthen me. Please, Father, can I soon have a drink of Your healing, refreshing water?"
Jesus: "Yes, Erin, even though you do not fully understand what you have just asked for." He looked into my eyes and smiled. "Yes, Erin, it is time for you to drink from these healing waters."
He scooped up some water from His water jug and then used His hands as a cup to serve me. I drank from His hands.
Jesus: "Now, Erin, come with Me."
He reached His hand out towards me and took my hand into His. We walked together on the path and entered into a small clearing. There was a beautiful pool there and it was filled with crystal clear water like you would see from a glacier-fed lake on Earth.
That being said, the water here is always the perfect temperature. What is so neat about Heaven is that you can swim in a pool at a perfect temperature to be comfortable, yet drink water from that same pool that is then somehow perfectly cold at the same time. Really, it is just incomprehensibly perfect here…always!
Jesus: "Now, step into this pool with Me. Erin, I am with you."
I looked down and became sad to see that I had suddenly turned back into my current disabled state on Earth. He could tell that I was now a bit worried. He smiled at me reassuringly and gently guided me into the pool.
As soon as I entered the water, I felt an unfamiliar sensation, a warm tingle flowing throughout my veins. I then felt my skin healing. I then felt my muscles strengthening. I then felt my bone structure somehow being perfected. I looked up at Him with excitement, but was still unsure what was happening.
Jesus: Smiling. "Do not worry, Erin, I am here. Now, fully immerse yourself. Go ahead, Erin, I am here with you."
I smiled at Him as I immersed my entire body, including my head, under the water. I felt the healing water swirl around me in an indescribably delightful way. He then brought me back to the surface and I felt better than I had ever felt, much better than even when I was in my very best shape on Earth.
I was about to hug Him when He was suddenly immersed in a massive beam of sun from an Open Heaven that was above Him. I then felt the soothing

warmth of the sun come to me, but it was somehow coming from Him instead of directly from the sun.
Jesus: "Now, Erin, never doubt that you reside here with Me again. You are standing in living water. I am with you and I have been with you your entire life. I have sheltered you and kept you. I have never forgotten you. During this time in which I have set you apart, you have drawn closer to Me. I have also given you time to be a wife and a mother. In return, you have shown Me that you are grateful.
"Erin, I have answered your prayers and petitions. Just as I have protected you from the enemy's schemes, I will continue to send angels to guard you in all your ways. No weapon formed against you shall prosper as the Spirit of God surrounds you and My Spirit is in you.
"Erin, the 'times' of your waiting has now come to a close. Those surrounding you and your household will now know that you are Mine. Since you are an arrow in My quiver and My quiver is now full, I am therefore about to use you, not just as an arrow, but also as a flaming arrow.
"I have given you a heart of compassion for the lost, the broken and those with no hope. To those whom I call you to, you will pour out living water from the vessel I have created with you. However, for those that I have not called, you will be like a burning flame that will ignite their tongues to confess their evil both night and day.
"People who witness this will then say, 'Surely the Lord has sent these from another place to bind up the brokenhearted, proclaim liberty to the captives and freedom to the prisoners.' You will proclaim that this is the favorable year of the Lord, but also the day of vengeance from God.' (Isaiah 61)
"Now, rejoice, Erin, rejoice! You have been separated from the world and love not what is contained in it except for those who you love and care for and those whom I also love and care for. This final harvest will hold the sweetest wine, understand?"
Me: "I think so, but I am not entirely sure."
Jesus: "This wine will come from the thick skinned grapes." I somehow then knew that He was talking about the world as it is today. "Now, are you ready for what I am about to do?"
Me: "I think so…um, wait…wait, Lord. I have something to say. Lord, I am scared. It will be very difficult here. I have seen horrible things in the news lately, especially those things involving very little children. My stomach, Lord…How will my stomach be able to take this?"
Jesus: "Erin, while this will still be difficult for you to understand, the thoughts of evil men will now become their actions. Many 'innocent' will be hurt by the actions of but a few. While this is a measure for the wicked,

these children are never alone. When I call upon My Army, they will cut down the wicked as they will then openly confess their evil deeds.
"Erin, the wicked have no fear of God right now. Instead, they satisfy themselves at the expense of the weak, the young, the helpless, the widow and the elderly. Even little animals are not removed from the torture of the wicked. The wicked, and their wickedness, will continue to increase."
Me: "Oh Lord, then please strengthen all of us soon. If I were to see someone hurting an infant or a toddler, I do not even know what I would do or what I am capable of."
Jesus: "I know this, Erin, but I promise you that you will not walk away when witnessing such things. Instead, I will be there with you. I will direct you in the ways that you should go. I will now do something in your days that you would not believe even if you were told and this will be a part of this. Now, Erin, the heart transplant I have given you is almost complete. Your 'inner circumcision' is almost complete."
Me: "How can this be, Lord? I am a woman."
Jesus: Smiling and laughing. "Yes, Erin, but now you must understand what circumcision is. It is the process of peeling back the flesh to expose the heart, your soul, and, even more importantly, your love for Me. Now, and as it is written, what do I require of you?"
Me: "To fear God and to walk in Your ways, but to also truly love You. Oh Father, how I long to serve You with my whole heart and soul! Even though I am not perfect, I know that I am also to keep Your commandments. You have put this all together for our good in order to preserve our ways and to keep our paths straight."
Jesus: "Well, Erin, while you are mostly correct here, always remember that I do not require your perfection and I never have. This was a punishing rod and a measure designed by the enemy to keep you from learning about Me in My Word. The enemy wishes to keep you from embracing My covenant for those who love Me. Because of Me and because of your love for Me, you are hated and will continue to be hated.
"Now, I am the circumciser of the heart. This you do not do on your own, but only as I call you. I am the Physician Who removes the flesh and exposes the man, understand? Accordingly, I prepared your vessel, I created your walk and I shaped your life.
"I took you through the fire of affliction, and not just once, but several times. I then prepared you by emptying you so that you could then allow Me to fill you. However, I am here with you today to let you know that your heart is complete."
Me: "Lord, does this mean that I am now ready to receive a 'New Heart'? Am I now ready to receive a 'New Spirit' or am I to die now?"

Jesus: "Oh Erin, how I love you!" He smiled at me with such compassion. "Do you really think that I would keep you protected your entire life, sending tests and trials, all of which you have come through, only to now take you away instead of being used by Me? No, Erin, I will not as I have a plan here. "Now, I have had you studying your history and that of your family. Why? It is because I placed it on your heart to do so. However, soon…" He smiled. "…yes, Erin, very soon, all will be explained and all will be understood. You will then be given knowledge of things that you could not possibly have without Me."

Me: "Thank You, Father. It even seems as if I am already experiencing a glimmer of this now. Lord, in my prayer room here, and just today, hundreds of ladybugs have somehow been able to enter. They seem to be gathering here. While I have had a few come into our house over the years, it seems to be a swarm this year, but a welcome one.

"It also seems as if we have had several flocks of birds come to live on our property recently. I have seen many blue jays here lately and even more doves. Between the many animals that now visit us, the birds that have come here recently and now these ladybugs, well, I am in shock. There are also honeybees just outside my window.

"As You know, Lord, ladybugs have always been my very favorite 'bug', especially when I was a child. My mom would even buy me things with ladybugs embroidered on them. I now have hundreds of them here with me in my prayer room. This makes me so happy! All of this feels supernatural. Oh, I just know it is, so thank You!"

Jesus: Smiling and laughing. "Oh Erin, is this not just because the cold is coming? Do they not seek places where there is light and warmth? Are they not just merely seeking a place to sleep for the winter?"

I laughed as I knew that He was lovingly teasing me. I also knew that He knew that I knew that this really was supernatural. Okay, I must admit I am having some fun here!

Jesus: "Hmm, okay then. Perhaps they really are going there for a different reason. Let Me think…Hmm, yes, there is a reason they are going there. They know that you are near My Altar and that they will then be near My Altar by being near you."

"Now, do not worry, Erin, as these ladybugs have not come to harm you." I laughed as I again knew that He knew that this was the least of my worries and that I really liked them here with me. "Erin, now is the time for you to dance and rejoice. Hmm, it is also the time for you to laugh and take joy in this wonder." He smiled at me and I laughed.

Me: "Oh Lord, as always, You are right! All of this is amazing, so thank You!"

Jesus: “Do not worry, Erin, as I am soon to strengthen you. Look around you. You are standing in healing waters. Immerse yourself and drink deeply. I have blessed you with living water.”
When He hugged me, I hugged Him back tightly as I did not want to let Him go this time…well, really every time. I knew that, as He has promised this, I would never have to let Him go again!
Dream over…

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-263/

Dream 263 – Jesus and Returning to the 'Times of Our Youth'

Received on Friday, October 13, 2017

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day! Thank You for my family, my home, my friends and my wonderful husband. Father, we are all looking to You, especially both today and tomorrow, in great anticipation of a Divine Miracle. Oh Father, please do not delay. All of our hopes are in You!
I was awakened at 3:00am last night when my oldest son knocked on our bedroom door. Turns out that one of our dogs, Zoey, was sick and both of our oldest sons were attending to her. I stayed up with Zoey to make sure she was okay. While doing so, I spent an hour cleaning up her vomit.
Afterwards, I was just not tired, so I decided to go the Lord in prayer. I cried and prayed to Him in my 'Holy Spirit Prayer Language'. After a while, I noticed that Zoey was starting to look better. I asked the Lord to please help her and to heal her soon. I then heard His voice…
Jesus: "I have her, Erin. Do not worry!"
Based on His reassurance, I settled Zoey back into her bed and went back upstairs to try and sleep. I was still restless, so I decided to go to my devotional chair to pray some more. As I sat in my chair, I suddenly remembered that I had been in the middle of a 'personal revelation' dream just as I had been woken up by my son's knock on the door.
In this dream, You were telling me how the end will be like the beginning and the beginning will be like the end. You then spoke to me about the reasons You had brought me back to my beginnings. As I sat there praying about all of this, You again started to flash several images in front of me.
I then recalled that I had even more photos of 'significance' and went to retrieve them. You then acted as 'The Narrator' and spoke to me about each of the photos I now had in front of me. Of the photos, there were eight in particular that I was to share…









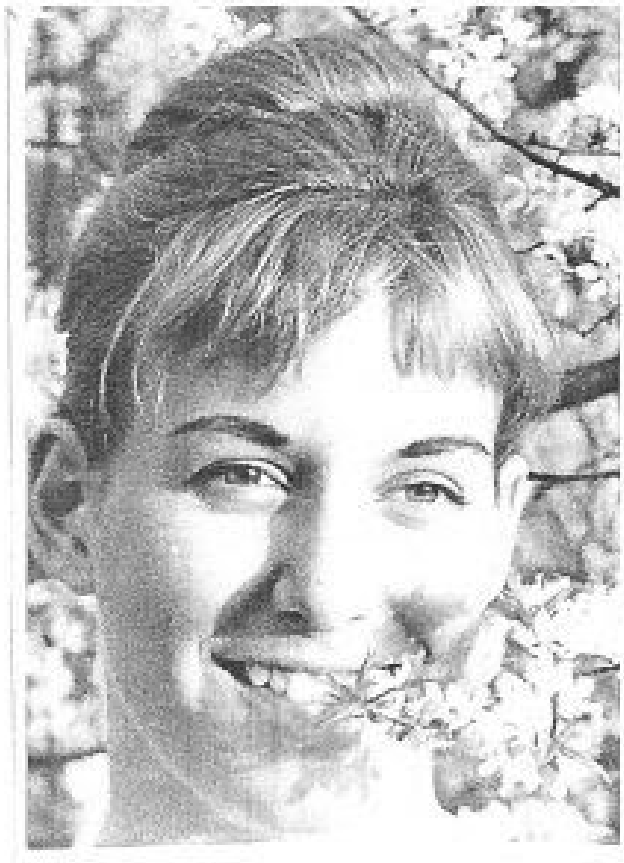



PEARS





In addition, I was now also to share a photo of my mom from when she was young and happy, the same photo that had triggered my memories in my previous dream. You may even wish to read Dream 262 again for some details on just how amazing this photo is to me…



In the dream I had been woken out of because of Zoey, You were instructing me and showing me some more events, but this time from my first four years of life. As I sat in my chair looking at the related photos that I had just found, You started to unfold a story to me…

In my early months of birth, my family had doted over me. I was the center of their attention as I was the first grandchild on both my mom's and my dad's side. I was held a lot and I could see from the pictures that I had felt secure, peaceful and loved. As I grew with each passing month, many milestones also passed by at the same time.

There was my first smile, my first laugh, learning to crawl and then to stand. My grandmother recorded that I had stood on my own for the first time on October 12th, 1963. I was only 8.5 months old when I stood 'alone' for the very first time. As the photos revealed, a whole new world had now opened up to me from then on…

- Standing on a tall rock in Lake Tahoe;
- My grandfather holding my hand;
- Examining a daisy in obvious awe at the beauty of flowers;
- Building little homes for myself…really, tiny 'shelters'…smiles;
- Collecting colored corn in their husks and then harvesting the kernels;
- Praising God with my hands lifted high up to the sky;

- The feeling of snow in my 'bunny-eared' snowsuit and laughing at how delightful it felt; and
- Holding my first puppy, Sasha, a malamute husky.

I could see from these pictures that I was amazed by God and all that He had created. While I had such joy, laughter and happiness at the beginning, the photos then started to reveal that my joy had then begun to fade. I no longer had the same joy. Pain was slowly starting to replace my joy.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was immediately with Jesus and He was holding my hand. He looked into my eyes and smiled with a tenderness that cannot be measured using earthly measures. He was illuminated from the glory of God on high and shined so brightly.

I only then noticed that I was still standing in the pool and in the very same spot that I had been just a few days ago. The memories from my 'picture movie' then started to flood back to me and I started to weep. He gently held me as I cried.

Me: "Oh Lord, somewhere during my childhood, I could see that I had lost You. I could no longer find You. I felt that You had left me."

Jesus: "I have you, Erin, and I have always been there with You."

Me: "Yes, I know that now, Lord, but I did not feel that way back then. I tried to be a child again, but I was 'forced' to grow up. I missed out on so much. I chose not to speak about things. I would watch and keep things to myself, storing it in my memory.

"I can even somehow tell from these pictures that I wanted things 'the way they once were'. However, I was thrown into a life of darkness, secrets and 'the world' instead. I went from peace and comfort to unrest and chaos. My memories are so painful.

"Life changed for me and so quickly. It seems that the only time that I had experienced security again as a child was when I was with my grandparents. Oh Father, I loved my grandma so much. While it should have been my mom teaching me these things, I learned so much from my grandma…

- Grooming, cleaning, cooking, planting and watering;
- Riding a bicycle;
- Sleeping in peace without noise or fighting in the background; and
- Playing in a yard without fear.

"However, my grandma then died and my heart was broken into pieces. In fact, there were so many people that were kind to me that died, especially in a particular span of two years, that my life had completely changed by the end of my 'Second Bridge', by my 14th year. I felt so abandoned! Lord, where were You back then?"

Jesus: "Erin, you were never alone. I looked after you. I was there with you even though I was silent."
Me: Crying. "Why did You not speak to me? I needed you!"
Jesus: "I did, Erin, but you were no longer listening for My voice as you were 'in the world'. Now, why did I give you this dream about the very beginning of your life?"
Me: "I have no idea."
Jesus: "Erin, look at your life again, but now in reverse. What do you see from your beginnings up to right now?"
Me: "Well, I went through a lot of pain and so much loss. I really do not want to go back to this part of my life as there was so much misery and heartache. So much of this was unavoidable for me. Tragedies came suddenly and with very little warning.
"I somehow always knew when something terrible was coming, a storm, because I could feel it coming, but I never knew what the storm would be. There was so much uncertainty as we moved from place to place. This continued until You finally moved me here to 'the land of the trees' to be with my husband and his children.
"I have never owned property in my name. My name has never been on any titles to any properties. I now find myself separating from things that I once adored and from places that I once loved. I am saddened by this as 'a way of life' that could have been can never be again, at least not here on Earth and in our lifetime.
"While I now live in peace right now where we are today, I still spend most of my time here in a lot of pain. My only relief is from my family and friends that surround me in love, but also from the beauty and wonder of the land around me.
"I feel as if I am more like 'a child' now than I have been since things changed when I was around five years old. However, I am old now, disabled and full of sad memories of a painful past. Thanks to You, I really am joyful now…well, at least I try my best to be joyful…because I now know that You are with me in all that I do.
"I am now fully dependent on You, and not just sometimes, but every single day. I now stand on the 'Solid Rock' of Your Word and You are here to hold my hand. You shelter me. You instruct me. I walk on Your path as You hold my hand. You clothe me, feed me and make me laugh.
"You also love my husband, our children and our friends. You love our children and delight in them as well. I suppose that, if I was to look at my life in reverse, I am once again like a child, the way I was before everything changed, only that I am now old and in such pain."

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, but there is so much more than just this and you will understand this soon."
Me: "Oh Lord, can You please just heal us today? I do not understand what all of this means as it is still like an unfinished puzzle. I simply cannot fully assemble this puzzle right now, at least not as I am today."
Jesus: "The year you were born is important as you came at an appointed time. Now, how long was it from the time of your birth on January 23rd, 1963 to June 7th, 1967?"
Me: "Well, it was 15 days from January 23rd to February 7th. It was then four months from February 7th to June 7th. It was then four years from June 7th, 1963 to June 7th, 1967. Altogether, there is four years, four months and 15 days from January 23rd, 1963 to June 7th, 1967."
Jesus: "Now, this is the same as the end."
Me: "Alright, Lord, but when does this time start or has it already? What if I look at the time from June 7th, 1967 to today, October 13th, 2017? It is 6 days from June 7th to June 13th. It is then four months from June 13th to October 13th. It is then fifty years from October 13th, 1967 to October 13th, 2017. Altogether, there is fifty years, four months and 6 days from June 7th, 1967 to October 13th, 2017."
Jesus: Smiling. "Hmm, I have appointed others for calculations."
Based on how He then laughed and smiled at me, I knew that I had not 'nailed it'. I then somehow knew that, in this particular case, He was talking about my husband…
I will take a short break here to share some calculations that my husband later did after I had shared this dream with him…

- As calculated above, January 23rd, 1963 to June 7th, 1967 was 4 years, 4 months and 15 days
- The year 2017 is the '17th year of the 2nd millennium', similar to the '17th day of the 2nd month' as shown below
- June 7th, 2017 was the 50th anniversary of Jerusalem being fully retaken by Israel
- June 7th, 2017 plus the '4 years, 4 months and 15 days' as calculated above lands on October 22nd, 2021
- The day after October 22nd, 2021 is October 23rd, 2021
- October 23rd, 2021 on the Hebrew calendar is Cheshvan 17, 5782
- Cheshvan 17 is the '17th day of the 2nd month'
- The '17th day of the 2nd month' is the day specifically outlined in the Book of Genesis as the day that Noah's flood had commenced
- While this points to the dates of October 22nd and/or 23rd, 2021, I somehow knew that the event(s) to occur on this date(s) was to

remain a 'mystery', at least until He perhaps reveals more on this later…

Okay, back to the dream…

Jesus: Smiling. "Now, Erin, you are not to worry as I will soon give you back all that the enemy has stolen."

Me: "Please do this soon, Lord! Oh please, Lord, will You please do this soon?"

Jesus: "I Am Who I say I Am and I will do as I say I will do. Erin, all that I have promised I will do. Even though I know that you have felt discouraged recently, do not be. Be encouraged, Erin, as the dawn is soon to break."

Me: I suddenly became excited. "Oh Lord, do You mean today? If not today, do You mean tomorrow? Please, Lord, pretty, pretty please!"

Jesus: Laughing. "Oh Erin, you are so loved!"

My shoulders slumped and I sighed in an exaggerated way in order to make Him smile.

Me: "Well, Lord, I can tell that You will not be giving me any more 'clues' today."

I then tried my best to pretend to pout. Is it 'pretend' though when I really wanted this to be today! I knew that He knew my thoughts as He then smiled and laughed. While He then became somewhat serious again, He was still quite light-hearted. Yes, I know that this is really hard to explain, but, then again, so is His complete perfection!

Jesus: "Erin, I have chosen you for an important purpose. While I do everything according to My Father's timeline, everything can be measured by Israel. While I will come at the 'Appointed Time', I will also come at a time that 'the world' thinks not."

Me: "Oh, so does this mean that You now know the hour in which You will come?"

Jesus: Laughing. "No, Erin, as this is according to My Father. However, what I do know is the time of your healing and service, the moment that I will take you out from My quiver. Now rejoice, Erin, for your waiting is coming to a close!"

Me: "Oh Lord, please, please do not wait much longer! My entire home, as well as the Nest, is now anxiously resting on Your promises…even as we speak. Oh Father, please do not delay much longer!"

Jesus: "I will not delay. Erin, now is the time for you to celebrate as you are coming into the times of your service, the 'Times of Your Youth'. Rejoice, Erin, as, even in the midst of turmoil in the world, these 'Times of Your Youth' will be filled with singing, dancing and joy."

He looked into my eyes, smiled and nodded at me knowingly. Just as I began to ask Him yet another question…

Dream over…

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-264/

Dream 264 – God, His Covenant, His Rainbow

Received on Thursday, October 19, 2017

Communion

Dear Father,
Thank You for another beautiful fall day! Thank You for all that we have!
On my drive to the school today, there was a blanket of white fog over the water in the valley. On my way back home, I prayed to You in my prayer language. I prayed for miracles as I was feeling down and a bit hurt that You had not removed my pain or, at the very least, granted me some relief.
I then started to doubt my dreams and visions again. I say 'again' as these still seem just too wonderful for someone like me. I also started to 'doubt' as so many 'really good' timeframes have now come and gone. These can often be quite a letdown. The drive back is around 20 minutes or so and I then praised You for having mercy on me.
When I then turned down a little country road towards our house, I suddenly encountered a most unusual white 'archway' on the road right in front of me. As I approached it, it started to move in the same direction as me. I could not seem to catch up with it. I then pulled over and asked You if I should take a couple of pictures.
Jesus: "Yes, Erin. Take a couple of pictures and share them with the Nest."
Well, I did and here they are…





I then went back in my car and continued to drive towards the archway. However, the archway 'stayed still' this time and I then drove right through the archway. When I looked back, it was gone. This felt so supernatural that I just knew this was You.

I later researched this and found out that what I had just experienced is called a 'fog bow' or 'solar glory'. It is also commonly known as a 'white rainbow' and is a rare sight! I just knew that this was Your 'really cool calling card' and that I should now go up to see You at my very first chance to do so. I really wanted to know what this meant.

So, Father, what do You have planned next for us? I have had a difficult and painful week and really need You to help me. What about my husband's work situation? While things are still okay, storm clouds are on the horizon. Oh Father, please open doors soon! Our entire household loves and adores You so much and our hope is in You!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was up on God's Mountain along the path overlooking the valley below. It was beautiful, fragrant and abundant with color. I walked along the path and decided to stop at a rock with fresh water springing from it. I laughed when I then saw a confit pot.

I took the small container, filled it with water and drank. As always, it was so refreshing. I then sat down and gazed upon the beautiful valley. I again smelled wood smoke in the distance, but a Heavenly version, and decided to

close my eyes for a moment to really smell all of the amazing fragrances that surrounded me.
I took in several deep breaths and used my 'enhanced senses' here to separate the various smells. While I could smell 'Heavenly' wood smoke, I also smelt other fragrances such as sandalwood and cinnamon. As I breathed in this Heavenly air, I felt a hand on my shoulder. When I opened my eyes, there was Uriel smiling at me.
Uriel: "So, Erin, are you taking in the fragrance of Heaven?"
Me: Laughing. "Oh, hi, Uriel, I am so happy to see you! Yes, all of these amazing smells are such a mystery to me. Uriel, where is the wood smoke coming from? I do not see any smoke and it just seems so out of place to have a fire here in such beauty."
Uriel: Smiling. "The smell of wood smoke is actually coming from a fragrant tree. Do not worry, Erin, as nothing is burning in God's Garden. Everything here has life."
Me: "That's great, Uriel, but doesn't God also like 'barbeque'?"
Uriel: Laughing. "While perhaps He enjoys some of the same things you do, this is to remain a mystery for another time. Now, Erin, the King has requested your presence."
I quickly stood to my feet. He reached for my hand and we were immediately at the 'open door' to God's Court. Uriel put salve in my eyes.
Me: "Uriel, what does this salve do?"
Uriel: "Well, have you ever noticed that, at times, it seems as if you are wearing sunglasses inside God's Throne Room?"
Me: "Yes. In fact, I have often wondered why I cannot see more vividly there. As a result of this, I then cannot fully describe certain things very well."
Uriel: Smiling. "Well, Erin, when you are here, you only see that which God allows you to see at any given time. Even though you are in God's presence, you also remain unable to see Him. While there is a good reason for this, for now, just know that this is for your benefit. Now, Erin, come with me."
Uriel then brought me through His 'open door'. I heard the amazing sound of the choirs of angels singing as soon as we entered.
Angels: "Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord God Almighty, Who was and Is and Is to come!"
As we approached the Throne of God, I could feel my legs begin to shake. I soon lost my strength and quickly knelt down to worship God. As I prayed to Him, I thought about the 'Revelation Song' being sung all around me and started to weep.

Me: Crying. "Oh Father, You are truly my 'everything'! My past is so painful that it truly hurts my heart. I want so much to be able to go back and make corrections, especially during the spring and summer of 2009. Oh Father, my heart is breaking!"
God: "Erin, I know every single thing that you have ever gone through, including in 'the spring and summer of 2009'. Erin, it was My Will for you to go to the desert. This is where I called you. This is where you cried out. This is where you were found by Me. This was an especially painful course for you as it immediately followed a prior year also filled with great pain, both physical crushing as well as emotional.
"Erin, I use such events to trigger transition and change. While a few of these events have been joyful, almost all of the changes that have occurred in your life have come from painful ones. While you have gone from place to place, you have only done so as I have directed. Erin, I have taken you on this course.
"Now, the place you are in now, the 'land of the trees', has been, and continues to be, a place of great joy for both you and your children. I even allowed your injury in order to accelerate My plans to get you there. When you look back, you will see that just about every move you have ever made since birth has been due to pain and loss, but also for the promise of a fresh start.
"Now, I sent you a 'miracle sign' today. This sign was unusual in that it was a sign that you could neither explain away nor refute. This then caused you to take notice. I have also shown you the Home that I have for you here in Heaven. You are a citizen here with Me and this is a promise and covenant that I have made with you and with those who accept that I sent My Son as a living sacrifice for the atonement of the sins of man.
"As for you, Erin, you constantly chase after Him. You look to Him and you call Him friend. Erin, I have seen your brokenness after you have spent time with Him and He still does not heal you. While I know that you then doubt your place, Erin, do not.
"Now, when Lazarus was not cured, but instead died of his illness, those who loved him, as well as understood the power of My Son Whom I sent and had seen His miracles, became deeply discouraged. However, on the fourth day, and by My command, Lazarus was raised by My Son. I had sent My Son to release Lazarus from the shackles of death and this was a miracle that could not be disputed.
"While pain has come to you again, you know that, this time, and in your heart, it is because 'the time of separation' will soon follow. Since this time will be different from past times, I have now severed any attachments you and your household had in order to make the transition easier.

"Now, I know that you are in pain and grieving right now. Since you are here with Me and I call you friend, I also know that this is a difficult thing for you, but also many others, to understand why I have allowed your pain and grief to continue. Well, to help you understand, I will now ask you a question. Erin, do you remember what it was like when you were in labor with your children?"
Me: "Yes, Father. I remember the pain of my labor and the uncertainty of it all. I remember the buildup as we prepared a place for the baby. I remember wondering if the baby would ever be born as the days seemed to go by so slowly. My anxiousness was only increased when I then went through so many 'false' labor pains.
"Once my 'real' labor pains finally started, each of my labors were then long and drawn out. However, once You delivered each child to me, after they were born, the joy of each of my babies easily outweighed any of the memories of the pain that I had just experienced.
"I remember crying out in great pain, but then, and in just a single push, a single moment, I then went from great pain and uncertainty, weakness and very little strength, to great joy. I then cried tears of joy and thankfulness and had a renewed strength. Oh Father, each of my children's births were such miracles. Each of them were from You."
God: "Erin, you have once again been in labor with great pain, but now with a different kind of labor and pain and for a much longer time. You also do not fully understand just what you are about to give birth to this time. However, just know this…I have promised you good for the rest of your days. Erin, you are about to give birth to a great gift of promise and no harm will come to you."
Me: "I do not know what this all means, but I do know that I love You so much. If it be in Your Will, Father, then I am ready and I am willing. In Jesus' Name, I ask that You please do all that You have promised…and soon!"
Even though I could not see Him, I could somehow tell that He had just smiled when I had asked for this 'in Jesus' Name'. I also somehow knew that this was the right thing to do, especially under our circumstances…smiles.
God: "Your labor is finally finished. You are about to give birth to something you never thought was possible. Do not worry nor be afraid, Erin. I have shown you many small signs and wonders. Just enough so you are certain it is Me, but not big enough for you to know beyond doubt it is I Who has done this. While I have given you many rainbows, today is a day that the rainbow was celebrated for purposes removed from Me."
Me: "Oh yes, it is 'International Spirit Day' today!"

God: "Well, today My Spirit is in you. Erin, the sign I gave you today was not void of color, but pure and white and a gift to show you that your promise has been fulfilled. You belong to Me, as well as all of those whom I have called for My purposes.
"Rejoice, Erin, rejoice today, as My glory is upon you and you are about to give birth to something the world will never expect. This will be a wonder and a sign and will come with many miracles. I have given you a new promise."
Me: Crying. "Oh Father, the rainbow of many colors was for Noah, but I feel that this pure and white rainbow is meant for us. Was this a sign and a gift from You? Was this sent by You from Heaven?"
God: "Yes, Erin. Now, Heaven is with you. My Spirit is also upon you, along with the angels I have assigned to you."
Me: "Thank You, Father, but when will this all be?"
I felt a tap on my shoulder. It was Uriel and he smiled at me. As Uriel brought me to my feet, I knew that my time for 'questioning' God was over for today.
Me: "I love You, Father. Please forgive me for being so impatient."
God: "Do not worry, Erin, as I love you and I am with you."
As Uriel led me out the door, I quickly turned to wave goodbye to God. I saw a flash of light come from His Throne area that I have since figured out is Him waving back to me. When I heard Him laugh, I smiled and felt such joy.
Uriel: "So, Erin, though you still have many questions, please allow me to ask you one first. What time was 'the sign' given to you earlier today?"
Me: "Hmm, while I believe it was around 8:45am, it may have even been as late as 9:00am."
Uriel: "Well, Erin, then it is a good time to study Noah."
Me: "Okay, Uriel, but how can anyone truly know though given that the times are so very difficult for us to figure out?"
Uriel: "Yes, I know this, but remember that much has been foretold of these coming times. Erin, you are in them now. Who could have ever imagined this? Who could conceive what is about to be given birth? Erin, remember not to worry as the Spirit of the Living God is in you. His face shines upon you. Remember that He orchestrated 'the sign' that you received this morning, so rejoice, Erin, rejoice!"
Dream over…

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-265/

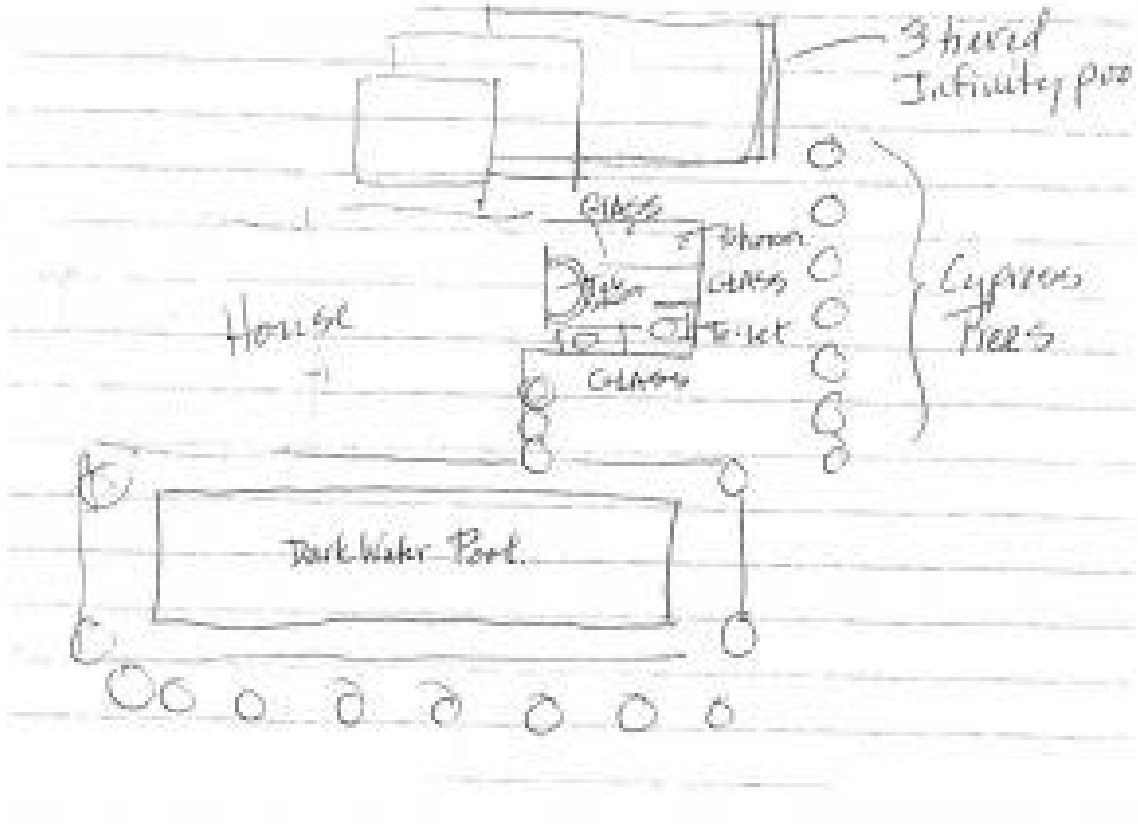
Dream 265 – Jesus and the False Labors

Finished on Sunday, October 29, 2017

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day! Thank You for sustaining us. Thank You for Your love. Thank You for Your warnings and the yielding of our hearts to make corrections.
Father, I love You! All of us in our household and on our Nest love You! While my children do not 'fully' understand You yet, they are still much closer to You than I ever was at their age.
Father, You brought us here to the wilderness, the 'land of the trees', and have sustained us here. We have been here over three years now and, though my enemies are still looming, they have been 'kept at bay'. Nonetheless, it seems as if there are still some things that remain outstanding…

- My health and pain is worsening
- We are still waiting for our Transformation
- My main enemy continues with his evil
- L&I never stops, never helps and my benefits could be gone again at any moment and for any number of reasons
- My husband's work situation continues to be less than ideal

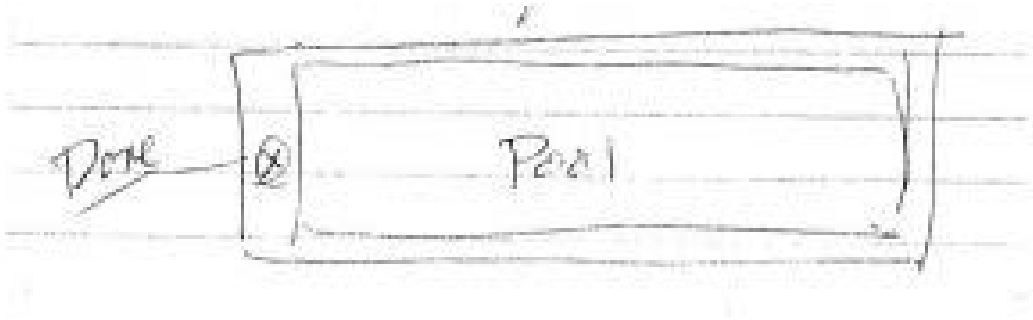
Oh Father, so many dates for our healing have come and gone and my 20,000th day has now passed. Are we foolish to keep waiting on You? Father, please, please provide us with hope soon. Please provide us with a miracle, Father. Our time here on Earth is so short.
Please grant us hope, if not for my sake, then for all of the other's sake, even if for no other reason than because I am someone who is completely in love with You. Please do not be angry with me or hide Your face from me. Please do not forget me. Father, my dream from the night before last was quite disturbing…
Dream 1 description begins…
I lived in a home so high-end and incredible that it was somewhat uncomfortable for me to even be living there. Even more uncomfortable for me was the fact that my bathroom, including the ceiling and the walls, were all made of glass.



To make matters worse, there was a public park next to our home. People were going over our thick high bushes and trees to swim in our three-tiered infinity pool despite this barrier. Once there, they could then see me in this glass bathroom and at times that I really wouldn't want anyone to be able to…period. They would then try to visit us.

At one point, they even started to use my bathroom. For some reason, they somehow even felt comfortable and justified in doing so. Understandably, I was extremely uncomfortable with this. One day, and in order to help take my mind off of this, I decided to swim in the pool in the back of our home instead of the infinity pools.

As I was about to take a swim there, I noticed that there was a badly injured dove lying on the side of the pool. I believe that the dove had injured itself when it had accidentally flown into the glass walls on the sides of our home. I was deeply distressed by this and wanted to try and heal the dove.



As I was walking towards the dove, I was stopped in my tracks by screams for help coming from a different area of our property. When I looked back at the dove as it lay there, I also noticed a predator in the distance, a type of predator that I had never seen before. This predator looked like an odd mix of fox, raccoon and cat.

This odd mixture of animals made for a beautiful, but unusual, creature. It had blue-grey fur, black markings and a long bushy tail. While I really wanted to go and help this injured dove first, I knew that I would have to wait until I helped the screaming man.

I then left to possibly save and/or heal this screaming man. After finding him, I did both of these things. I then explained to the man that I now had to run in order to attend to an injured dove. I could tell that he urgently wanted to say something to me before I left, so I stopped to listen to him.

Man: "I am grateful for what you just did for me. In return, I am going to bring back some of my friends to help you."

Me: "This is not necessary, but thanks for the offer. Now, I need to go to the dove."

When I arrived back at the pool, the once clear water had now turned into dark water. I then noticed that this 'fox-raccoon-cat' animal was already in the process of dismembering the dove in this dark water.

While I was extremely disturbed at the sight, yet another distraction came up. The man that I had just saved and healed had just arrived with his group of friends.

Man: "Do not worry, ma'am, we will clean all of this up."

Dream 1 description over…

Oh Father, this dream was deeply troubling and very real. What does this all mean? I am sad and feel at a loss today. Oh Broom Tree, where are you so I can lie at the base of you.

Lord, it seems as if I really can do nothing but wait on You right now. I am swimming in dark water. I am uncertain about the future. People can see through 'the glass' at me. Please help me, Father. Are You there? Jesus…Lord…are You really there?

Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I was up in Jesus' House and sitting with Him at the table in His Courtyard. He is sitting at the head of the table and I am seated at His right side.
Me: "Lord, I am scared. You are here with me, right? You are not just my imagination, right? It is You with me, right?"
He smiled as He reached over and put His hand over mine.
Jesus: "Erin, you have been prepared for this special day for your entire life. I am with you and I am here. I am taking hold of your hand. Even if I were only 'your imagination', what 'Divine Imagery'! None of this has been or is blasphemous. I do not encourage you to sin and I correct anything that would take you in the wrong direction.
"I have lined up all things, everything in your life, for My divine purposes…yes, even your mistakes…all of them. So, your imagination is good, Erin, and I can assure you that you are of sound mind. Now, what of all of this? Why? Well, do you not see it? Where is your imagination taking you? What are the desires of your heart?"
Me: Smiling. "Well, do You want 'wild' or 'conservative'?"
Jesus: He smiled. "Start with 'the least' and then go for 'the best'."
Me: "Well, You could heal all of us, but subtly so that no one really thinks anything miraculous came from You. Their thoughts will then be able to easily rationalize what had happened to us. We would be limited in our abilities to heal. We would then eventually be persecuted for our faith in You."
Jesus: "So then My 'arrows' would not be straight and would have severe limitations. Hmm, this certainly does not sound like what I am 'shooting for'. These would also be 'arrows' that would never reach its target. 'Ineffective' does not sound Heavenly to Me. Okay, now give Me your 'extreme imagination desire'."
Me: "Okay, Lord, here it goes…

- I would be strong, youthful and beautiful;
- I would have a glow about me;
- I would have great wisdom and knowledge from You;
- There would be a joy on my face that could not be hidden;
- We would all be changed in an instant;
- We would be released from our debts and debtors and would then only be indebted to You and God, Our Father in Heaven, completely;
- I would love to see all of our children healed and reconciled, justified and changed;
- Heaven would open and we would have so much provision that we would be able to live free and help others;
- Our hearts, our 'Silver Cords' to You, would be made incredibly strong;

- Our only duties on Earth would be to serve as soldiers in Your army;
- We would help You with the 'harvest';
- We would help You administer justice by separating those whom You have called from those who have harmed so many;
- We would work completely through You, like free-flowing 'living water';
- We would do a 'mighty work' in Your Name;
- These dreams and visions would encourage hearts and bring healing;
- We would refresh those who are weary and broken and give them hope in Your Name;
- We would want for nothing; and
- We would still somehow be able to enjoy a small slice of Heaven on Earth until You eventually came for us."

Jesus: "So, Erin, does this seem impossible for Me? Does this seem impossible for My Father in Heaven?"

Me: "No, Lord, as nothing is impossible for You. You can do anything that You would desire for us, those of us who love You. You had already done the impossible when You were here, including raising the dead. You raised Lazarus from the dead even after he had been in the grave for four days. Lord, 'no thing' is impossible for You.

"However, I also now feel as if there is nothing more that I can do, write or say in order to 'provoke' You to use and/or heal us sooner. As I am merely a child of God and a lover of You and Your heart, I am limited in my words. If I cannot move You as I am today, I do not know what to do next as this is all that I am capable of right now.

"Just know that I long for my 'great imagination' to become reality. I long to be here with You physically, not just in a vision, but really here. Please consider me, my household and our friends. Please consider every good thing under our roof and on our property. May everything here that has been created by God be used for Your glory, Lord."

Jesus: "Your request has been heard and your prison clothes are removed. Now, rejoice, Erin, rejoice as Heaven is upon you. While I know that you are frustrated by the 'perceived delay' and uncertainty, just remember that I did not promise you an easy delivery. While I also did not promise you a labor with no pain, I did promise you a 'new birth'. While the road is narrow, rocky and winding, as well as long, this led to Me."

Jesus was smiling at me. I began to cry as He hugged me.

Me: "As much as I love You, Lord, my heart is now breaking and my hope is now fading. I am also scared too, so please, please help us soon."

Jesus: "Erin, I am with you, I am in you and I am here. Now, I know that you are grieving. I also know that you are crushed and you feel forsaken.

This is something that I understand. When you looked outside recently, what did you see?"
Me: "A torrential downfall after a very long dry period."
Jesus: "Yes, Erin, and I have promised you many things. Do you still believe in Me?"
Me: "Oh yes, Lord, but I now believe that I am the problem and that there is no cure for me. Lord, I have not been 'good enough' for my whole life. While I am sometimes then the second or third choice, I am usually not even considered at all. Really, Lord, I am 'just a nobody'. Oh Lord, I need some hope soon as I feel at a loss right now."
Jesus: "I am with you, Erin, and I will do all that I have promised. Are you not going to now ask Me when?"
Me: "Please forgive me, Lord, but 'soon', 'now' and 'in a little while' does not translate very well where we are. All I know is that I really do believe You and in all that You have promised. It simply just hurts too much to have hope and then have a date pass. I then have hope again and then yet another date passes.
"Soon, yet another hour passes, then another day, another sunrise, another sunset and another break of dawn is gone. To make matters even worse, everything I see and read on the news now is all bad. People are so wicked. Please do not delay anymore, Lord, as I will not be able to endure much longer."
Jesus: "Okay, Erin, I have heard you. I can feel your distress. I know your anxious thoughts. I have you. Now, look into My eyes."
When I looked into His eyes, I saw myself young again. I was running. I could breathe deeply. I was strong and beautiful. I had long hair and such joy on my face. I could run with speed and my breathing was easy and steady. My heart was strong and healthy again. I had such great color in my skin that it even had a sparkle to it.
I watched as the Spirit of God then came over me. I was strengthened even further and now looked like 'a flame burning brightly'. My legs now had a kind of 'spring' to them and I could leap and hurdle large objects. Even though I had very little fat, I looked 'well fed' and was not 'gaunt from the burdens of appearances'. I was strong in the Lord!
I soon had to turn my head away from His eyes as looking at me in this Transformed state was becoming too painful for me to take. I started to break down and weep.
Me: Crying. "Oh Lord, please don't keep dangling carrots in front of me. You know that I cannot do anything even close to this unless You somehow create a new body for me. Oh Father, there is just so much for You to do as I have never been as injured or as old as I am right now…

- My hands, face and body are swollen
- My fingers can barely grip and no longer function well
- I am now unable to even sew my son's patches onto his pants
- I can barely climb the stairs anymore
- My pain even takes my breath away at times
- My blood pressure was so high recently that they even had to retest me several times
- There were also all of my other tests
- I sometimes get disoriented and forgetful now

"I am scared. No, Lord, I am now really, really scared. Please have compassion on my situation here. While my children have remained confident in Your promises, I cannot bare to see this fade if time keeps marching on without us being changed. Oh Lord, please do not allow me to diminish so much that I can no longer function. Please!"

Jesus: "Do not worry, Erin, as I have heard you and will not allow this. While I have now taken you to 'the edge', just wait a bit longer and you will soon see My glory! I love you, Erin, and even more so than you could possibly know. I am in you and I am with you. I will take care of your every need and even more. While your heart is now broken, just know that I understand this brokenness.

"Now, I will do all that I have promised. Erin, I am about to." He kissed my forehead. "I will send help, signs, miracles and wonders. The pouring rain has not stopped and neither will My blessings. I love you." He hugged me.

Me: "Oh thank You, Lord."

Jesus: "Your journey is ready to begin. While the delay in your blessings has been a divine one, it is one that has also left you questioning all of this. Erin, do not question this. I have done everything that I said I would and I will do everything that I said I will."

Me: "I love You, Lord."

Jesus: "Now, 'seize the day'!" He smiled and laughed.

Me: Smiling. "Yes, Lord…'Carpe diem'!" He laughed.

While I was satisfied with our visit, as I always am, I soon became worried…yes, yet again…smiles! I decided to go back to visit Him just a little while later. Jesus met with me immediately. He was smiling and had such sympathetic eyes for me.

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, I am still here. Hmm, I see that you are worried again."

Me: "Oh Lord, I am, but about things some may even feel are silly. It's just that…well… September 23rd came and went. My 20,000th day then came and went. I am not sure why, but all of this is weighing heavily on me now. Father, what is to happen to us?"

Jesus: "When you read My Word, Erin, both old and new, you know it is Me. In the same way, you also know that it is Me that is speaking to you. You then also know that it is me that has guided each of your scribes, counseling you on every one.

"While I have not actually thrown you into a cistern of dung nor put you into a fiery furnace, I have allowed you to be consistently tormented, but especially by your main blacksmith and accuser. I have allowed all of this for good reasons, many of which you will not fully understand until you are here with Me. You must continue to trust in Me.

"Erin, I have allowed you to have many encounters, experiences and escapes so that, when I finally use you for My glory, many, many more from all walks of life will be able to see themselves in your story. Whether they are young or old, rich or poor, native or foreigner, orphaned and forgotten, they will be able to see themselves in your story.

"I have scripted your story, Erin, all of it, and, in turn, you have now scribed it. While this has caused you great pain and even a broken heart, just know that I love you. I am sorry that it was necessary for you to endure this. 'Drinking from My cup' is not an easy path. Please do not worry though as your heart is My treasure and highly valued.

"Now, because I know your thoughts…" He laughed. "…I know that you had just thought, 'Yes, but now I am old, disabled and incapable.' While this is true as you are today, I am about to change you for My glory. Do you know that, when you soon look back upon this very day, you will even smile and laugh?

"However, I know that you are not laughing right now and this I understand. Though times have been difficult for you, I have been and will always be there with you. When the enemy requested your death, which he has many, many times, I stood for you.

"When he requested your children, I stood for them. When he requested your health, I stood for you and allowed this with only limited parameters. When the enemy requested your continued punishment, I stood there with you. I even stood with you as lies, false testimonies and even false documents were used against you.

"Little do your enemies know exactly who you are to Me. Erin, do you not see the miracles that are about to happen? It is unfolding right before your very eyes. Look…"

He reached for my hand and we were instantly at the 'dark pool'. However, the pool was no longer dark. It was no longer filled with black water. The pool was now lined with pearl in continuous sheets instead. The water in it sparkled like a jewel as the sun shined upon it and danced in iridescent movements of color. It was breathtaking.

Jesus: "Now, Erin, this is your pool…"
He then pointed over at the dove, but it was now alive and healthy, sparkling in whites, golds and silvers. It was no longer cooing in mourning, but instead sang beautifully and happily. It had a new song of praise. While 'my glass walls' were still clear, it was now completely private and I could see luxurious gardens, vineyards and fountains.
Jesus: "While no one can see in, Erin, you can still see out. Do you understand?"
Me: "Not fully, Lord, but I am trying."
Jesus: "Remember, Erin, it is always darkest before the dawn. While I know that you are discouraged, angry, worried and uncertain right now, please do not be. While a plan has been in place for you from the beginning, the same is also true for your entire household, as well as for those who truly love and seek Me with all of their hearts. Erin, the time has come for you to swim in this beautiful pool. The time has come to bind up your brokenness. Now, come with Me into the healing pool…"
He reached for my hand. Just as the toes of my right foot touched the water, I saw a flash of light and felt a jolt of healing power come into me…
Dream over…

Dream 266 – Jesus and The Race Continues

Finished on Monday, November 20, 2017
Received on Monday, October 30, 2017

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day! I love You! Thank You for my family, friends and our beautiful home. Father, there is an epic convergence of two storms that have collided and hit our area. Please keep our power on.
My heart is very heavy today. I read an old letter from the 1800s or 1900s. It was from a very distant family member on my grandmother's side. This letter outlined how this man had lost two wives, his little children, his mother, brothers and father.
He later injured himself so severely that he was required to give up his infant daughter for adoption. He was unable to care for her after the accident and after the death of his wife during her birth.
Despite all of this, he had remained steadfast and maintained his faith even in the midst of this great, great hardship. He had worked so hard only to have so very little after all this had occurred. In comparison, and as I look around me, I am immensely blessed.
Oh Father, I never want to take anything You have given to us for granted. Death seemed to come so much earlier back then. When a person became sick, they more than often would die shortly thereafter. We have it so easy now in comparison.
All of this made me remember my grandmother's life again. It was not an easy one. From the bits and pieces of what I could gather about her, I realize that life was simpler back then, but so much tougher and incredibly uncomfortable.
Father, I am sorry for being such a whiner and complainer. While we have struggled, at least we are all here together. I am sorry that, when I am feeling ill and my injuries are causing me pain, I complain about my discomfort.
You never once promised me that I would have a comfortable life on my journey with You. In reality, it has been a journey filled with bouts of pounding refinement. However, what You did promise me was Your comforting embrace. This You have given to me over and over, so thank You!
When I look back at the homes we lived in, they were all so very tiny. One home was only about 540 square feet and another home was not much

bigger at 800 square feet. My grandparents had also lived in meager surroundings.

My grandparents were extremely frugal as they had lived through the Great Depression of the 1930s. I can still remember how 'pennywise' my grandfather was. Our 'made-in-China' world just seems so easy in comparison despite the danger in relying on this source for so much of our daily needs.

I pray that, one day, I will be able to do all that You have promised that I would do. I pray that I will bring honor to my family, especially all of those who have struggled.

What would You have me do now, Father? I want so much to serve You. I love You so much! Father, I need help with a dream I had recently…

Before outlining this dream, it is important to note in advance that I have never had a baby stolen from me. I should also note that I was not given any details in this dream by the Lord as to how I had been separated from the baby or how she had been abducted. This was 'only a dream' and, thankfully, one that I woke up from.

Dream 1 description begins…

I was living near a young couple that had just moved into the neighborhood. Not long after they had moved in, I saw them walking their two year old toddler in a stroller. I soon became somewhat fond of their little girl due to her age. This was due to having my baby stolen from me at about the same time as she would have been born.

Though only from a distance, seeing this little girl made me remember that horrible day. My new born little girl was only about two months old when I had taken her to a church event…a river baptism. She was abducted there and the police never found out who had taken my baby. I eventually gave up hoping that I would ever find her again.

As I was walking by this young couple's home one day, the little girl was playing in their yard. When she saw me, she looked delighted and started to run towards me. However, just before she reached me, her mom scooped her up and took her back into their house. We had never formally met, so I assumed her mom was being cautious.

Me: Calling out to the mom as she walked away. "Please don't do that just because of me. I just live a few doors down from here. By the way, your little daughter is adorable."

Woman: Calling back to me. "Yes, she is…thanks."

As she walked towards her house, her daughter faced towards me. She smiled at me and threw out her arms towards me. While I then smiled and waved back, I somehow knew that she had wanted me to hug her.

After this happened, I decided that I would stop by their house the next day and bring them some clothes, as well as some toys that were still in their boxes. The clothes were in fantastic shape and were 'almost brand new'. I just knew that they would love these items. I felt called by God to bring these items to the woman and her little daughter.

I knocked on the door, but no one answered. I found this quite odd as I could see the little girl moving around the living room all by herself. As the front door was slightly ajar, I was able to call inside without 'intruding'.

Me: Loudly. "Hello there! Hello! Is there anyone home?"

The little girl must have recognized my voice from the day before as she immediately ran over and opened the door. Once we could see each other, she hopped up and down with open arms so that I would pick her up. While I was nervous about doing so, I felt the Lord prompt me to pick her up.

Little girl: "Mama!"

Me: "Yes, I am looking for your mama. Where is your mommy?"

Little girl: "Mama! Mama!"

Me: "No, I am not your mama."

As this was the first time I had been able to get a really close look at her, I was stunned to see that she had quite a few similar physical features to what I had. However, I quickly dismissed the possibility of us having any resemblance and simply attributed it to wishful thinking on my part.

As I started to think some more on how these thoughts may have resulted from the loss of my daughter from a couple of years ago, the little girl's mother suddenly appeared and rushed towards us from around the corner. To say the least, she did not look happy to see me or her daughter in my arms.

Woman: "Excuse me, but what are you doing in my house holding my baby?"

While I felt 'guilty' at first, I suddenly felt the Lord strengthen me to speak.

Me: "Look, I only came by in order to bring some gifts for you and your daughter. When I knocked on the door, I could see your little girl wandering around the living room all by herself. You had even left your front door ajar. Do you realize that leaving a two year old alone unsupervised is considered to be abandonment? Where were you?"

The woman's anger suddenly turned into panic.

Woman: "I am sorry. You are right. It was a mistake and will not happen again. I was called into work for an urgent matter. While I was gone, she must have gotten out of her crib. It was just such a shock for me to come home and see someone holding my baby in my living room. I am sorry that I got so upset with you."

Me: "Look, she is almost 30 months old now and strong. How could you possibly think that a toddler at this age would stay in her crib all day and all by herself? Now, I am willing to watch her for you when you have to leave the house. I will even do this for you for free. There will be no charge for any time I spend with her while you are out."
Woman: "No, no, no! I am fine. We are fine."
Me: "Alright, but you do understand that this can never happen again, right?"
She nodded her head in agreement as she took her daughter back from me to put her back into her crib. After tucking her in, she came back to 'say goodbye' to me.
Me: "Well, here is the box of gifts that I had brought for you. This box contains some barely used clothing, as well as some brand new toys."
Before I was able to leave, the baby must have quickly gotten out of her crib as she was now back and hugging my leg. When the mom went to take her daughter back from me again, she would not let go this time.
Little girl: "Mama! Mama! No, no, no, no! Mama!"
I reached over to the box I had brought and opened it. I then pulled out a little fluffy white lamb with a pink bow and handed it to her. She took the stuffed lamb from me and started to laugh as she hugged it. As she wanted to hug me just before I left, I bent over and gave her a quick hug.
As I left the woman's house, I noticed that she had quite a concerned look on her face. As I walked home, I became quite upset about all that had just happened. Soon after I got back home, my husband arrived back from his work. Before I could tell him about the odd experience I just had, he told me about an invitation for our family.
Husband: "Our family has been invited to one of our new associate's home for dinner tonight. Don't worry…" He smiled knowingly. "…I brought home some flowers to give to them as a gift."
Me: I smiled back. "Perfect…thanks. Please tell everyone to get ready while I go and get ready myself. Oh yes…how far a drive is it to your associate's home?"
Husband: "No drive is required! They live just down the street from us. I just found out earlier today that they had moved into our neighborhood. He has a young family."
Once we were all ready, we left our house to walk over to their house for dinner. To my surprise, it turned out to be the home of the woman and her daughter. Needless to say, she looked quite surprised to see me standing at her doorway again. I could tell that she was forcing herself to smile as she greeted us.
Woman: "Hello. Welcome."

Me: "Well, hello again! Where is that adorable daughter of yours?"
Woman: "She has already been put her into her crib for the night."
After we visited for a short while, dinner was served and was progressing rather uneventfully. However, just as dinner was starting to wrap up, we heard a noise from her daughter's room. Next thing you know, her daughter entered the dining room and came straight over to where I was sitting. She put her arms up for me to pick her up.
Little girl: "Mama! Mama!"
When I picked her up, I looked over at the young couple in puzzlement. I then had a flashback of the park from a couple of years ago. I suddenly remembered that this couple had attended the church event. I started to question my suspicions again when I suddenly felt a strong confirmation from the Lord that I was correct.
Me: "What hospital was your baby born in? I need to see her birth certificate immediately!"
Instead of replying to my requests, they became upset and quickly yelled for us to leave their house. I was about to turn and confront them again when my husband whispered in my ear…
Husband: "This is not the time. We will phone the police as soon as we get home."
After we arrived home, we immediately called the authorities. After a short investigation, they discovered that this couple had indeed stolen our baby daughter at the church event. Our daughter was soon returned to us and I felt so much joy that I can't even describe it. She looked so happy as I held onto her. I never wanted to let her go…
Dream 1 description over…
Received on Thursday, November 2, 2017
Communion
Dear Father,
I am struggling, worried and in pain! Please help!
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
Jesus was right in front of me immediately. He was smiling and had such sympathetic eyes for me.
Jesus: "I am glad you came, Erin."
Me: I was looking down. "I am sorry, Lord, but I have been grieving. I love You and I love God the Father, but I am just becoming so distraught and exhausted. I do not know what is to happen next."
Jesus: "You worry about many things. You are on the brink and believe that you will fall over. Do not worry, Erin, as I have you. I told you to have fun. Delight in each other and enjoy this time.

"Why would I purposely deceive you? You and your family live in the light of eternal things. Now, you are at a crossroads. It is important for you to understand how the enemy operates.
"They…he and his workers…thrive on deception and take joy in your slavery. However, please understand that My Father is on the Throne and controls all of it. I have heard your cries and I will release you. While it is already done, you just do not understand the words that I am saying.
"Please find joy. Continue to press into Me and depend on Me. Just remember that 'no' means 'no', 'yes' means 'yes', 'wait' means 'wait' and 'move now' means 'move now'. Remember that 'no answer' also means 'no'. Rest in Me, Erin. Rejoice!
"Oh yes…when I warn you of trouble, ask Me and then take care of this. Do not delay, do not go to bed angry and do not put off 'doing good'. I promise that I will do the same, okay?" He laughed and smiled.
Received on Sunday, November 5, 2017
Communion
Dear Father,
I need Your help. I am struggling. I am sick and my heart is pounding out of my chest. I am in grief and at a loss over all that has happened over the last couple of weeks. Father, I feel forsaken. It would be an easy thing for You to help us because You are My Father and You are over all things. Please grant us help. I am overwhelmed. Please, Lord, please!
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
Jesus was right in front of me immediately. I was crying as He hugged me. I rested my head against His chest. He held my head.
Me: "Lord, Lord, please, I am struggling with these punishing blows. Our family is hurting."
Jesus: "I know. It is darkest right before the dawn. However, I am in you and My streams are in you. You make Me glad, Erin. You will not fall. I will help you at the break of day."
I began to cry even harder.
Jesus: "I know that it is difficult to wait on the living God."
Me: "You call me 'friend', Lord, but it is becoming even worse for me. I thought that You would take care of us."
Jesus: "I have and I will take care of you. I have not left you. You are expecting to be done with trouble, yet your trouble instead multiplies and your enemies continue. Your heart is overloaded and burdened. You are heavy and the cross is difficult to carry. Erin, let Me carry you. I have done this. Will I let you fall?"
Me: "I do not know, Lord. If it benefits to Your glory, then yes. However, please don't! My blood pressure is extremely high. My pain in my body is

becoming too great. I feel I am shutting down. I am scared. I want so much to be healed and live. I want so much to see my children be healed. Forgive me, Lord, for all that I have done wrong."
Jesus: "You must know that I love you and that I do not intend to keep you suffering. When all is changed, you will then understand what I did from the beginning to the end and you will be in awe. Your pain in your heart is great. Your grief is even greater.
"I know each tear and every irregular 'miss beat' of your heart. I have not set you up for a fall here. I love you and I have great plans for you, plans to use you and give you hope for a future.
"Now, do not hide from Me. I will do all that I have promised. I have not left you. I will bless you, Erin. Now, rejoice in Me today. Delight yourself in all that you have. I am closing doors and gently removing that which seemed comfortable. Do you remember about a mother eagle and her nest? How does she ready her eaglets to fly?"
Me: "She makes the nest more and more uncomfortable each day so that they will want to leave the nest. They eventually fall, but the mother saves them. This continues until they are able to fly on their own."
Jesus: "Yes, but there is this…in Your case, it is Me that is there to catch you. However, I will eventually take you on the wings of a great eagle and you will fly. While many will then delight in what I have done with you, many others will be terrified."
"Now, uncertainty comes before a big change occurs. You know this. As one door shuts abruptly, another opens. Do not be afraid or look back. Now, rejoice, as I have you. When you press into Me, I return what is lost.
"The enemy is working overtime right now. I tell all of you…do not worry or sin will follow discouragement. Be hopeful instead as I love you and you are Mine. I am about to bless in abundance those I have called and love Me."
He smiled.
Me: "Thank You, Lord."
Jesus: "You are welcome. I am about to bless all of you. Now, rejoice!"
He hugged me.
Received on Wednesday, November 8, 2017
Communion
Dear Father,
Help! Help! Help! We are faced with so many overwhelming attacks that I can barely take it. I don't know what to do. We need help!!!
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
Jesus was right in front of me and was looking at me with sympathetic eyes.
Me: "Father, we have discovered even more deception in an institution we have to deal with frequently. Lord, why would You allow this?"

Jesus: "Your dealing with this institution is serving a greater purpose than you think. As for your suspicions, they are quite accurate. These are little foxes. Now, Erin, what do little foxes do?"
Me: "I know that they are cunning."
Jesus: "The institution you are dealing with is like Herod. Your main enemy is also like Herod. They enjoy their luxuries. They live in holes. While they can be likeable, make no mistake, they work on a platform of deception. This time, the past time and your current time, you are in the season of foxes. Now, what are foxes known to eat?"
Me: "Well, they are thieves and predators."
Jesus: "Yes, Erin, but there is more…If you are a vineyard keeper, and you are to Me, you are about to bring in the harvest of the sweetest wine. It is a difficult crop to bring into harvest. Conditions need to be ideal and the picking is done very quickly. Foxes live in or near vineyards. Erin, if I am the Vine and you are My Branches which produce fruit, what gets in the way of this?"
Me: "Foxes, along with anything else, that steals fruit."
Jesus: "Foxes constantly attempt to enter your vineyard. These are the opposite of the good fruits a branch bears…love, joy, peace, patience, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, gentleness and self-control. Erin, protect your crops. It is common to even allow the foxes to take some fruit when you are tired, especially because they seem harmless. Now, let's discuss Ice Wine. How is this harvested?"
Me: "All at once and very quickly. These grapes endure the harshest of conditions."
Jesus: "Yes, but only if they even make it this far…"
Me: "Lord, we are at Your mercy as the foxes are everywhere. What do we do? All we have is in You, Lord. What next?"
Jesus: "I am streamlining your burdens before your delivery. This is the process of examining where you currently are. A Farmer or, better yet, a Vineyard Owner, accesses His Crop and knows instinctively when the grapes are ripe.
"The owner travels down rows daily and prunes any last branches that need to be sacrificed for a better overall yield of harvest. Some fruit can become acidic and cause trouble for the other fruits.
"Just know that I am not toying with any of you, Erin. I love you and I will not let you languish. I will not let you."
Me: "Yes, Lord, but so many of us need answers to our prayers and soon!"
Jesus: He became firm and serious. "I AM Who I say I AM. I am with all of you, but I do not bend to the will of anyone but My Father. I do have mercy and send rain in your drought. Do you not see what I have done here from

the beginning? Erin, discouragement can lead to sin. Do not eat this fruit. Do not be discouraged here. Getting your vineyard in order is wise. This removes worry."
Me: "I love You, Lord. You have blessed all of us. While I often feel like we have even been spoiled, I also sometimes feel it is 'just an illusion' until You truly deliver us from our slavery once and for all. For now, we continue to be slaves to this world even though You own all of this."
Jesus: He smiled and 'lightened up'. He knew I was afraid that I had 'overstepped'. "Beautiful are the feet which bring Good News. I have already given you this blessing. I have declared release from your shackles. Do not worry as it comes, understand?"
Me: Crying. "Yes, Lord. I am trying not to doubt. Could You please have mercy on me as I am running on very low fuel right now?"
Jesus: "While this is understandable, just know that the 'situations' you are in will be corrected quickly. Do not worry." He hugged me. "I have you. I will not let one of you fall…not you, not your husband and not your children."
Received on Sunday, November 12, 2017
Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day. You said to me last week that 'discouragement can lead to sin and often does'. Well, I have been extremely discouraged lately. I am sorry, Father, please forgive me for being so discouraged.
While I can hear Your voice say to me and in me, 'Do not worry, Erin, I have this', I still worry. Even though I know that You 'have this', I am still so overwhelmed. I feel as if I am in a frozen state as my health is poor and my pain is great. On some days, I can barely do the basics here in my home for my family.
Thank You for still continuing to bless me despite my sorrow. Thank You for greeting me with a sympathetic smile and a warm embrace each time we meet. Thank You for helping me realize that, even though I do not deserve Your love, You still love me no matter what.
As we are right now, I know that we only see through 'dimly lit lenses' and that we can only see that which You reveal. When I am down and discouraged, I know that I see even less clearly, but, in reality, I don't even put 'my glasses' on at all. While we have pursued You, as have my children, we seem to now be falling into deep despair.
If this was 'just me', I would be content with simply living out my days here in the 'land of the trees' and continuing on my course far away from my enemies. However, Father, I have children, children that are really young adults now, who are making plans and being led by a distant evil voice that is calling them into a world far removed from me.

Oh Father, my two sons will have such a difficult life socially because of their autism. Even so, they hold onto Your promises of healing tightly, as do I. However, my despair and hopelessness increases each day now because I can do nothing to comfort them.
I would feel such relief if I was at least able to promise them a date for when 'normal' will finally come, but I cannot. While all of our hopes remain in You and You alone, I am sad when they are sad.
In just a few months, all three of our sons will want to move on and enter 'the world' if You do not do something soon. The uncertainty is difficult on us as both my husband and I have come to fully realize that Your timing simply cannot be measured or understood. As such, we will simply continue to go forward as per Your Will as best we can.
I really need to see the promises You have given us come to fruition soon. My dwindling health has resulted in so much discouragement that I am having a hard time fighting against it. Father, I would even be willing to forfeit Your promises for me if it would mean that those around me would soon receive Your promises for them in return.
Father, please do not allow us to come this far only to not let us see You deliver Your promises. Our entire household is set on You. The Nest's hearts and hopes are set on You. My oldest son has even finished reading almost the entire Bible now even though he just started reading Your Word a month ago. Please, Father, please help all of us soon.
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
Jesus was right in front of me and was looking at me with sympathetic eyes.
Jesus: "I have this, Erin. I have your sons. I know each of them. Please do not hold onto them so tightly that I cannot work. Release your children to Me and trust Me with them. I am their Good Physician and their Savior and I love them. I know each of them and have entrusted you to care for My sons. Release them to Me, Erin. All will be okay and I will not harm them. Come on, Erin, please release all three to Me right now."
Me: "Yes, Father. Yes, Lord. Please forgive me."
Jesus: "Do not worry, Erin, I forgive you. I call you 'My friend', Erin, and I love you. I promised you that I will do what I say. While I will do all of this, Erin, you must let go of them now. I have you. Please trust Me."
Me: "Yes, Lord."
Jesus: "You are discouraged right now as so much has converged upon you and all with staggering weight. You cannot carry this, so give this to Me. Although the enemy convinces you at times that I am not caring about your troubles, I always care. Give each of your burdens to Me. I will do you no harm nor will I allow you to be destroyed.

"While I am often difficult to understand, just know that I have not called you Home and that it is I that has promised your healing. Now, when has the enemy truly harmed you since moving to the 'land of the trees'? Instead, there have only been threats from the enemy.
"The enemy howls at you from a distant shore. You occasionally bend your ears to his calls, especially when you are weak, tired and immobile. He then attacks your vulnerabilities and preys on your weaknesses. His noise can then block My still small voice in you.
"Now, Erin, tell your children the following: 'Even youths have sleepless nights. The enemy is there to entice and confuse you. The enemy seeks to confound that which is 'good', especially now that I am in the midst of you.'"
Me: "Lord, since You are so much stronger than us, will You please rise up? Will You please lead the counter attack, Lord? Oh Father, please!"
Jesus: "Let Me, Erin, as I am ready. Are you?"
Me: "Yes, Lord. However, can You please rise up soon? Can You soon lift up our weary heads? Can You soon give us a miracle, a spark or a great sign of Your presence? Can You give all of us this soon? Please, Lord, as we love You so much."
Received on Wednesday, November 15, 2017
Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day! Thank You for loving me. Thank You for getting us a fair deal with one of the three institutions we are dealing with right now. Thank You for removing this burden from us!
Father, we are at Your complete mercy. My blood pressure is extremely high and my pain level is great. Really, we are all in need of Your mercies and miracles. All I can do is cling to Your promises, Jesus.
All I can do is write down my dreams and give everything to You. Father, You are our best option as You are fair. While You have entrusted a lot to me, I feel unworthy. If I really am unworthy, how can I be trusted by You with even more?
The only thing that I truly know is that I love You with all of my heart and soul. Father, I give all that we have to You. All of this is Yours as we are nothing without You.
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
Jesus was standing in front of me and reached for my hands. I was still in my disabled earthly state as I stood in front of Him.
Jesus: Smiling. "So, Erin, why are you so distraught?"
Me: "While I know that You have assured me that I should feel this way, I still feel unworthy. While I wish I could remain positive, my continuing pain is so discouraging."

Jesus: "Well, Erin, has your worry added even a single day to your life?"
Me: "No, Lord, but all of this is just too much for me to bear. I am not sure…" I stopped.
Jesus: "Erin, please finish your sentence…" He smiled tenderly at me.
Me: "I can't speak it, Lord. I stand before You as I am and the worst that I have ever been. What can I say? I have asked, begged, cried and pleaded for our children and my husband. While so many people on the Nest are waiting for what You will do with me, there really is nothing yet that I can show them."
Jesus: "Erin, reread what My Words are. Remember that I look at things from a different viewpoint, not to harm you, but for your good. I will soon restore all that the enemy has stolen from all of you and multiply it. You are now downcast. Why, Erin? Rejoice instead for your burdensome stone was removed. I forced the hands of the institution I had called to make things right.
"They had options, Erin, and some of these options were to stop dealing with you completely. I then reminded the company of the adverse effects of backing out of the contract based on the future. They then thought it would be better to keep peace and come up with a workable solution. This was not at their suggestion, but at Mine.
"You must also understand that you were used as an arrow in this circumstance…a sharp one. You will soon be a visible miracle. Now, are you happy with the outcome?"
Me: "Yes, Lord, thank You!"
Jesus: "I know your worth to Me and you are highly valued and highly 'appraised'." He laughed. "All of this trouble is only temporary. Now, I am glad that you both decided on a future plan in case I tarry. As you know, I do not, but I have still asked for you to continue living."
I wanted to speak, but looked down at my hands instead. I remained silent as tears streamed down my cheeks.
Me: "Oh Lord…" I paused and then changed what I was going to say. "…thank You for all that You do for us."
Jesus: "Erin, I can read your thoughts. You are hurt."
Me: "Yes, Lord, I am as I feel passed over right now. Could You please just forget about me and heal those around me instead? I will gladly give up all You have planned for me if You would heal them in return, but especially my two sons."
Jesus: "Oh Erin, it is a sad day when you no longer ask Me for healing."
Me: "It just hurts too much to keep asking. You know how much I love You and this makes me feel as if I have been rejected. I am no longer sure that

I will even be here on Earth to witness my healing. I get so excited, but then…"
Jesus: "Do not worry, Erin, as you will live 'healed' here. I know your pain. I know that your rejection is discouraging. I know your desires. Now, can you hang onto Me and cling to My Rock a bit longer?"
Me: "Well, Lord, I really have no other options as You are my only hope."
Jesus: "Then you are in a good place. You are My witness. When I fulfill My promises, you will then know what I have done from the beginning to the end. For now, you are unable to see the forest from the trees. One day, and very soon, you will dance before Me. However, for now, do not worry."
Received on Thursday, November 16, 2017
Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day! Thank You for both answered prayer and unanswered prayer. You are amazing! You specifically protected us from a potentially very bad situation and in a very unorthodox way. Thank You for protecting us from the schemes of the wicked. You are My Father, Creator, Redeemer and Friend.
Since purchasing a couple of birdfeeders a few months back, I have been given a special gift from You. I have been enjoying feeding the birds and small animals You send daily. It has been a source of laughter for me during a time when I do not have much joy. As You know, Father, pain has a way of displacing joy.
An unusual pecking order was revealed to me earlier today. It all started with me watching the animals and birds fend against each other as they prepared for the soon return of winter. As this 'threat' is looming ever closer, I noticed that they are no longer a 'respecter' of each other's food.
I first watched as a little bird came around that looked similar to a nut hatch, but also somewhat like a miniature owl. It then proceeded to take some of the nuts and dried fruit from our feeder to hide them in the tree bark.
It was only then that I noticed that the woodpeckers were up in the trees observing what this little nut hatch was doing. After the nut hatch left, the woodpeckers would go over to their 'hiding places' and stole what they had stored.
What the woodpeckers didn't realize was that there were also three squirrels watching what they were doing. After the woodpeckers left, the squirrels would go over to their 'hiding places' and stole what they had stored. I then could not help but laugh when I then saw these three squirrels steal from each other at every chance.

Little did the squirrels know that a grouping of crows was watching them diligently from the trees. After the squirrels left, the crows swooped in and stole that which the squirrels had buried. I knew that crows were clever, but this was downright diabolical.

At one point, I put some stale cheese bread out. I then watched as the Blue Jays, squirrels and crows jostled for this 'special prize'. However, everything came to a 'screeching halt' when a pair of foxes showed up and took most of it. All of the birds and the squirrels quickly scattered as these two foxes ate all of the bread.

I then laughed with delight when I noticed that nothing seemed to stop the chickadees from stocking up. They chirped happily as they collected the tiny seeds that the others didn't seem to want. What the others thought was worthless was their treasure.

It seems like all of the above scenarios each represent our lives here on Earth in different ways. We toil. We work hard. We give. We earn and save for future needs. I believe that the Lord showed me this amazing cycle of life before my eyes as an orchestrated lesson for me.

Even though much of this seemed so cruel and heartless, each animal and each bird somehow still seemed to be fed their proper portion. Some gathered and worked for it, while others watched, hunted and stole it. The crows seemed to be the most cunning of the bunch.

In so many ways, I feel most like the tiny nut hatch. He stores as best he can, but he was only able to hide and keep a small percentage. The rest was stolen by cunning foes when its guard was down.

When enduring times of trouble, and using my daughter's term, 'the struggle is real'! I then tend to reflect on where I am, where I once was and where I would like to be. I then watch and wonder, 'When, Lord?' I especially do this when I see others that I had once known have thriving ministries. I then ask, 'But what of these dreams, Lord?'

I have been down this road of agony before as I look back at my lost years and my long struggles. When I do this, it becomes easy to feel imprisoned 'in the pain'. The very definition of disabled is 'a person having a physical or mental condition that limits movements, senses or activities.'

To summarize, I believe this means 'out of action'. This is such a sad state to be in. Each day is like the last and some days are even worse than others. It is a slow drain, not only to my physical health, but also to my spiritual joy. It also affects those around me even though I try my hardest to mask the pain I am in.

We have taken the last couple of weeks to try to come up with a plan for our future as best we can. We felt this was necessary as I am sure that my disability will stop again for the next several months within the next couple

of weeks. L&I's pattern has been to cut me off just before Christmas and they have done this every year so far.

There will be difficult days ahead for us. However, I know that the Lord has a plan. Over the years, I have learned that there are several ways to approach God. Each circumstance is different and I have used each of the following at various times in my life depending on the particular circumstance…

- Option 1 – God does everything: Put full faith in God that He will do everything. You do nothing and remain waiting even when you know that God has called you to examine various options to bring before Him. When nothing then happens, you blame God and lament that 'God is the Punisher'. Obviously, this method is not recommended.
- Option 2 – You do everything: Do absolutely everything on your own and then only come to God after you have messed everything up. In this, our actions are void of God. When things go wrong, you then blame God as not being 'our rescuer'. Obviously, this method is also not recommended.
- Option 3 – Work as a team with God: I have found that this last one is the best and the only one I recommend. This treats God as 'our deliverer'. We do all that we can to prepare for various scenarios knowing full well that God's Will be done on Earth as it is in Heaven. This takes patience as we present various scenarios before God after doing our part. When I have followed this option and have then waited on His perfect timing, He has never disappointed me…well, as long as His 'yes' meant 'yes' and His 'no' meant 'no. When His answer is 'no answer', this means 'no' or 'not yet' and can often lead to frustration and, yes, disappointment.

For a few years now, but especially since coming to the 'land of the trees' to be with my husband, we have paused prior to proceeding to see what God would have us do. We have asked God for direction and He has given us just that. While sometimes His direction is hard to take, we know that He is always right and always perfect.

That doesn't mean we don't have work to do. Far from it! We still have plenty of work to do. We then have to continue on with 'The Race'. We try our best to save some money for emergencies, but emergencies are hard to know for timing or magnitude. Often, we are completely left at God's mercy and depend on Him for deliverance.

Received on Sunday, November 19, 2017

Little would I know that, when I finished the above, our water pump would stop working just a few days later! This is no small deal as our water pump controls our heat, our sewer and our water. It is very hard to function

without this (obviously), so this is REALLY scary. Keep this in mind as this serves as the backdrop for the below visit…

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for my husband and our children. Please forgive me as I am worrying…again…as we have no water or heat and the cold air of winter has now arrived.

With the upcoming holiday, there is no guarantee that we will have service restored anytime soon. However, there is something worse. This type of problem can be expensive to fix and we no longer have the means to pay for this. Given all that this pump controls, this is something that we cannot simply put off or ignore until later.

Father, You have given me several warnings of witchcraft coming against us. In my dreams, we have overcome all of these attempts to destroy us. It matters not if You commanded our trouble or allowed it as, either way, it has come. I am not sure how we are to overcome this latest attempt, but I pray that You will somehow give us a way.

My blood pressure has already been unusually high so I also pray that this doesn't make it even worse. This is the type of trouble that I can physically feel as the house cannot function without this pump. Please help us soon! I am knocking on Your door and asking You for help.

You recently helped us get out of trouble with one of the institutions we were dealing with, and in a miraculous way, so I am asking for a 'repeat' with this trouble. I feel ashamed, Father, as I fear we have not been able to save enough after dealing with some of our recent troubles. Depending on the issue, this could be very expensive.

Are You upset with my recent discouragement and resulting lack of faith caused by my pain? While I am trying my best to be positive and to 'rejoice', my emotions are still 'all over the place' and have been for quite some time.

My ministry has still not grown as You have promised that it someday would. Even though it has been caused, in part at least, by my pain, even the dreams have slowed to a trickle, just like our faucets did last night and continue to do today.

While we no longer have any water at our house, I also now feel as if my vessel, my body, is emptying out from the discouragement resulting from all of this. It just feels like 'too much' for me to handle, even though I know You will make sure it never truly is.

When things like this are allowed to happen to us, I then even wonder if I am helping the enemy lead Your sheep to the slaughter. You call me 'friend', yet trouble still comes to us. However, this is more than usual and I am worried. Why? Why, Lord?

There are still no publishers 'knocking at our door', even though I know these dreams would do so much and are needed by so many. Each one of my children are also dealing with things that I really want to help them with, but simply cannot in our current state without Your divine assistance.
Then there is me. My heart is grieving over all of this. Surely, Lord, You are really there and not just in my imagination that interacts with You daily. Even if this really is 'just in my imagination', then even my delusions love You with all of their heart.
All of this makes me feel that perhaps I really am delusional. I question if there can even be any other explanation. Will I wither away here, leaving no real footprint? All of this makes me feel like I am in last place in a great race and that I am no one to You.
I cry out to You, Father. If I am delusional, can You please at least have mercy on me as a delusional person? I remain 'crazily' in love with You and this only continues to grow with each passing day, but I am struggling. I just do not truly know anymore as my pain feeds my doubts and increases my discouragement at every turn.
My whole house truly believes that You are God over all, yet I now find myself questioning whether You will truly be here for us. Father, I am so sorry that I doubt, but I feel so unsure right now. I am in crisis right now and need You more than ever.
Our pump is still not working. It refused to turn on again this morning. Since our home is a type of vessel, our water pump is a type of 'heart'. It moves water throughout our house. The water resides in a well, but the pump is required to bring the water to our vessel. The pump is required to keep all of our systems flowing and it is dead right now.
Father, You are the 'Well Spring' of all our lives. You created Jesus, our Pump Who brings the 'Living Water' to our empty vessels. This is the water that brings us life, the comforting Words of Your love.
It is only then that we can truly live. We can then have refreshing water, like a spring fed river, moving through our bodies…and our homes. Please forgive us for not always remembering this and being grateful for all that You do for us.
Please forgive my inabilities to always be thankful for Your grace, love and generosity. Perhaps my last dream about the dying dove was actually about my joy being devoured. Whether it was or not, I am sorry. Oh Father, I am so sorry.
If I really am a delusional woman, I am still thankful to You. You have continuously treated me like a Your prize and not like a 'widow forgotten'. While it has been around 5 years and 50 days now since the beginning of

this ministry, I feel like I have only been able to touch but a smattering of people with these dreams.
While this 'smattering of people' may be just a few, they have been such a gift from You. Without these 'few', I would surely have given up a long time ago. However, I am hurting right now. So many here on this Nest are hurting right now. Father, we are looking for a miracle from You. So many of us now need this and 'really, really soon'!
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I found myself on 'the ladder' to the portal to Heaven. When I looked down, all I could see was a very dark landscape. I became scared when I then noticed that my hands were once again small like a little child's hands. While I could see the light of the portal above me, there was only darkness below me.
I suddenly froze and could neither go up or down the ladder. While this only lasted for but a moment, I thankfully soon heard a whistle from above. When I looked up, I saw 'Breakthrough', an angel that I had spent so much time with in the past.
As I looked up into his eyes, he reached his hand down in order to help me up. At first I was afraid to let go of the ladder, but I soon 'went for it' and reached up so that he could pull me up to safety. Once safely through the portal, I was able to look down at myself more carefully.
I was wearing a small tunic, almost like a dress, made all of white. My feet were bare and I felt wobbly as I stood there. Breakthrough pointed down the path and I saw Jesus sitting on a rock waiting for me with a smile on His face.
He waved for me to come to Him. As I was still a toddler, I had trouble walking towards Him with any speed. I then somehow 'found my feet' and was then able to run straight to Him. When I came close, He stood up and lifted me up onto His lap.
He cradled me as I hugged Him tightly around His neck. I was crying and heard myself sobbing out, 'Hayah! Hayah! Hayah!' No other words seemed to be able to escape as I hugged Him even tighter.
Jesus: "I am glad that you came to Me, Erin. I missed you. Come and walk with Me."
He reached for my hand and we started to walk together down a beautiful path. The path was a bit uneven at first and I struggled, but it soon turned soft under my feet. With each step, I noticed that I started to grow slightly older. Tears were streaming down my cheeks. As we walked together, I started to 'mature' with every step.
When I had 'matured' to about thirteen years old, I turned to Him and spoke. I was surprised to hear myself say something so very similar to what

a typical teenager would say. I had forgotten what it was like to be a teenager.
Me: Impatiently. "Lord, when will we get to where You are taking me?"
Jesus: Smiling and laughing. "In just a little while, Erin. For now, just enjoy the walk."
We continued on, but the path soon started to go uphill. We were now on a very steep and rocky road. Each switchback was another year that came and went. The path was becoming even trickier, if not 'dicey'. I was now around thirty years old.
Me: "Lord, I really do not like this path that we are on right now. I love You, Lord. I want so much to know You, but I do not understand all of this."
Jesus: Laughing. "Oh Erin, keep going with Me. I am here. We are walking and climbing together. While you don't know Me yet as much as you soon will, I already know you. Erin, you can do this."
To my surprise, the climb then became even more treacherous. I noticed a baby hiding behind a rocky crevice. When I saw that it was my oldest son as a baby, I instinctively picked him up. I then started to worry as the winds had picked up and it was now raining. I panicked until I saw that Jesus was still right there beside me.
While I was now having a lot of trouble climbing as I was holding my son now, I knew that going back down would even be more difficult, if not impossible. I was also now limping as I had somehow hurt myself along the way as we were walking.
As the storm picked up, I could hear another baby crying out in the distance. As my oldest son was now a toddler, I knew that I would have trouble carrying both him and another baby. When I found this baby, I only then saw that he was my youngest son.
He was extremely small and exposed and I quickly took him into my arms. As I was already having trouble carrying my other son, I knew two would be impossible for me to carry. I froze in my tracks and started trying to figure out all of this on my own. Thankfully, I felt my hand being gently squeezed by Jesus and turned to Him.
Jesus: "Erin, I will carry them. They are mine. I am here. Do not forget!"
I looked up at the dark sky and, just then, the sun broke through. While it felt as if I had only rested there with Jesus next to me for just a few short minutes, I was now 37 years old. My oldest son was now three and my youngest son was now one.
We then had some time to laugh together. We were joyful and had such promise. As we sat there with Jesus, everything now seemed so 'clear'. However, the winds suddenly picked up and I became worried again.
Jesus: "Come on, Erin, we must keep going."

I then saw a tiny bundle straight ahead of me. It was yet another baby! When I came closer, I recognized her as my daughter. She had a beautiful smile on her face and was bundled 'in light'. I picked her up. I was so happy to have her, along with my sons.
Jesus: "I have given you these lives 'for a while'. These are your gifts to care for. I will help you. I am here with you. However, things will now become even more difficult from here. Are you ready?"
Me: "Yes, Lord, but it has already been so difficult. However, since You are here with us, I know that it will be okay."
I looked down and noticed that I was now about forty years old. Jesus reached for my daughter and was now effortlessly carrying all three of 'my' children. I am not sure how He was able to do this, but He did.
As we continued to walk, the path now began to twist and turn and the terrain was increasingly difficult to navigate. I became concerned as Jesus had put 'my' children down and was now letting them walk on their own. I was relieved when I saw that each of them was continuing to hold onto the hem of His garment as they walked.
I then saw my children walking and climbing this difficult road along with me. I would then double check to make sure that each of them continued to hold onto Jesus' hem. I panicked a few times when I could not see Him in the storms. However, when the storms temporarily broke, I then saw that my children were still holding onto Him.
At times, I would then lose sight of one or more of my children. However, they would soon reappear. I would then panic again as I could barely see Jesus, but then I would once again realize that He was still there. Well, really, He had never left.
At one point, I could no longer see my children, but could only hear them. Since I could still hear them, I knew that they were still there even as the storms raged. I suddenly became faint and fell down on the path. I was gone. When I woke up, Jesus was there in front of me with all of my children.
Jesus: Smiling. "Erin, we are still here. Get up. Get up and join us."
While I had been hurt from my fall, I suddenly and unexpectedly then grew stronger when I saw that my children were still there with Jesus. Even though both of my sons now looked as if they had now been 'wounded' as well, they also continued to walk.
As we walked, I could now see three separate and distinct landscapes in the distance. The first landscape was a desert. The second landscape was covered in trees. The third landscape was a combination of the other two landscapes.
Jesus: "Do you see where we are?"

I must have looked too confused to answer Him as each of my children then chimed in and answered His question for me.
My oldest son: "The first landscape is a desert."
My youngest son: "The second landscape is a land made of trees."
My daughter: "The third landscape is a place our hearts will never forget."
Me: "Oh Lord, while I am really not sure about these three landscapes, I am especially not sure about the first landscape."
Jesus: Looking at 'my' children: "Well, are you up for the adventure? Children?"
My oldest son: Smiling. "I say 'yes'!"
My youngest son: Also smiling. "I say 'yes, please'!"
My daughter: Laughing, but all three now were. "Oh mom, this will be a great adventure!"
Jesus addressed each of us at different times when He then spoke…

- To all of us: "This will be very difficult!"
- To my two sons: "In the first landscape, the two of you will be apart for a time, time and times."
- To my daughter: "However, you will mostly live with your mother at all times."
- To all three children: "Do not worry as all of you will be with your mother for the second landscape. I will even send someone in to help all of you."
- To all of us: "So…are you ready?"

I was still really not that excited about any of this, especially the first landscape, so I said 'yes' with reluctance even as my children readily agreed. However, I soon decided that I would indeed go along, even though I was still reluctant.
I held Jesus' hand and the children held onto His garment as we continued to walk along the path. We soon came to a deep and wide river. It was raging wildly and completely blocked our path. It was insurmountable and I immediately knew that we would not be able to cross this river on our own.
Jesus: "I will take your oldest son across first."
He took my oldest son and effortlessly started to cross the river. When I could no longer see them, I started to cry out with fear. All three of us then started to cry out together.
My oldest son must have heard us crying as I then heard him crying back to us. Though it was hard to hear him cry, I somehow found this to be quite a relief as at least I knew that he was still being carried through the river by the Lord.
Jesus: Calling back to us. "Do not worry, Erin, as I have him."

I then saw Jesus on the other side of the river. He was still carrying my son. I then saw Him put him down in a beautiful sitting area. I then somehow knew that He had then instructed him not to worry and that He would soon be back with the rest of us.
Before I knew it, He was back on this side of the river with the three of us. My youngest son had now started to cry again as he was now missing his older brother.
Jesus: "Do not worry. I will take you to your brother now."
Jesus scooped him up into His mighty arms and started crossing the raging river again. My son looked back at me, smiled and waved, but soon disappeared. We once again saw that He had made it safely across to my other son.
My daughter and I were soon crying at the bank of the river. We were missing both of them. It seemed to be taking 'forever' for Jesus to come back to get us.
While waiting for His return, my heart broke. There were many rocks hurled at us while we were waiting there. At times, we were in darkness and had very little food. I was afraid that my daughter would be hurt if it were to be determined that something was 'overly wrong' with my health.
The river then calmed down. We stopped crying as soon as we saw that Jesus was now coming back for us. We decided to 'let go' of our baggage in order to lighten our load before He arrived. By the time that we had sold off almost all of our more valuable items, I had somehow forgotten that Jesus was on the way back to get us.
When Jesus finally came for us, I could barely recognize Him anymore as my eyesight had grown dim from all of my tears. While we were still holding onto Jesus, we had almost lost all hope and had even started to wonder if He had forgotten about us altogether. We were instantly revived when the Voice of Jesus once again called to us.
Jesus: "Come on! It is time to get up!"
While I still could not see clearly, I somehow knew that there was now a bridge across the river to the desert. We crossed over and then spent two years before Jesus returned my youngest son to me.
I also desperately wanted my oldest son to be returned to me, but this no longer even seemed possible to me. I was slowly giving up all hope of this ever happening.
After two years of my youngest son being returned to me, I had now given up on my oldest son even being returned. I was now in despair. In this despair, I finally released my life fully to Him and for His purposes completely.

After I had finally done this, the Heavens suddenly opened up all around me. He then gave me these dreams, which was then followed by a renewed hope. However, I was still anxiously waiting for the miracle of the return of my oldest son. It was finally time.
Jesus: "Erin, it is time. Are you ready to be taken away for a little longer?"
Me: "Yes, Lord. Please get us out of this desert and into a safe place."
Soon after, we were moved to the 'land of the trees'. This happened in August 2014. As promised, the Lord had sent us help. My soon-to-be husband had been sent to help us in our escape. After the Lord helped him rescue us, all of my children came home. They have been with me ever since.
The winding roads then continued at our new home. While we have had difficulties, we have also found peace, joy, laughter and healing. We are healing. While we have not been healed physically, the break from our enemies has been 'mentally' healing for all of us.
Jesus: "I am soon to strengthen you, Erin, as the next part of your journey does not come with a 'guidebook'. Do not worry though as I will be in you. I will be your 'user guide', so do not worry. Oh yes…I will also be your instructor."
Received on Monday, November 20, 2017
We received the news this morning that the repair of our water system will cost several thousands of dollars. This news was very unsettling and I could not help but be worried… yet again. I went to Him with even more urgency than normal…if this is even possible…
Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day! Please help us. We are without heat, water and sewer and there is no end in sight. As You know, Lord, we have five children here and the weather is now getting colder. Our house no longer has any heat. We need You, Father!
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
Me: Crying. "Father, You know all that has happened to us in the last few days. Will You not help us?"
Jesus: "Erin, why are you worried about heat or water? Have I not always provided for you, even in your darkest days? Did I send you to the grave? Did I take away your ability to function? No, I did not. Please come to Me when you are weary and heavy laden and I will give you rest.
"I am with you and your children. I am with your 'husband-warrior' and he is My friend. Just relax. Breathe. Be thankful. I will do all that I have promised. You will not be harmed. I love you. Now, Erin, remember to 'live'. Get up, live and breathe.

"Do not worry, Erin, as I will send help to you. I am here with you. I have not forgotten you. I will call out to those who look to Me through My work in you. All is about to change!"
Dream over…

Dream 267 – Jesus and the Change in Seasons

Finished on Wednesday, November 29, 2017
Received on Sunday, November 26, 2017

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day! Thank You for all that You have done here. It is such a blessing. You have delivered us from trouble and humbled us as a household. Please bless each person who has given gifts to us with 1000 times more. Please also take my offerings and bless those I have given to 1000 times more.
I cannot thank You enough for their generosity and for providing enough to give us our water and heat back. I am overwhelmed by the love and warmth we have been blessed with. For me, Father, it was as if my body, my vessel, had gone dry and even my hopes had withered with the ensuing cold.
The cold in our house had brought so much pain to my body that I had felt that I did not even want to keep going. I had lost hope and my heart grieved at my hopeless state. It was also difficult to see my children so discouraged as they were also wondering why You had allowed this to happen. Your ways then started to come into focus.
By day 3, all of us, but especially our children, fully realized just how important water is. At this point, the lack of heat even became somewhat secondary to them. I had later found out that each of our sons had taken a few turns at praying over the broken pump, sometimes together and sometimes on their own.
While the situation had been serious, our sons doing this somehow made my heart glad. While their prayers did not change our situation as it was not in Your timing, I was happy to know that they still continued to pray to You in the hopes that it would turn back on. Father, they did not lose faith in Your power even when their prayers 'didn't work' on 'their schedule'.
By day 4, all of us started to become a bit sick, but especially two of our children. Despite using antibacterial wipes and other similar things to clean with instead of our nonexistent water, they still managed to contract cold and flu-like symptoms. Thankfully, none of these symptoms lasted long and did not become overly serious.
While my husband and I felt these symptoms 'coming after us' as well, we were somehow able to fight off any possible resulting illness for the entire week. Thank You, Father, for protecting us! In the end, this was used to

take all of us on a type of 'stress journey', a journey with many highs and lows.
On one of the nights, the temperature of our house dropped to a rather chilly 53 degrees. As the resulting cold kept me up for a lot of this night, I used this time to walk through the house praying to You for relief.
The very next day, You brought the sun out and the home temperature rose to a comfortable 68 degrees. Thank You, Father, for sending us the sun…and Your Son. After quite a few mini-battles and mini-victories, we finally were completely 'back to normal' on Friday afternoon.
Our water was running again and we once again had consistent heat. All in all, this lasted a total of just a few hours short of 6 days and 6 nights. Thank You, Father! Without You and those You called to help us, we would still be in great trouble today.
When the water pump was first fixed, the water was still not fit for use for a short time. The men had to take out pipe that went down 450 feet in our well to replace our water pump down there. As instructed, we then had to let the water run for several hours to clear. By Thanksgiving night, the water cleared and we could have our showers.
While it will still take a bit longer to fully recover from our losses, You have already restored our faith in You in our household. This ordeal helped each of us become much more thankful than anytime that I can recall. Thanks to You, we had water for Thanksgiving and we were able to take warm showers that night. Thank You!
While this was truly a special day for all of us, it was especially special for me. All of this truly helped me to realize that we could not do anything to fix our system on our own. This situation also made me realize just how vulnerable we all are and how reliant we are on You despite the conveniences and services offered by our modernized world.
As a result, I am so thankful today! I am so thankful for everything that You do for us…
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I was walking on a path in God's Garden. The sun was warm and the day was beautiful and…well, perfect…as per usual. There were blossoming trees everywhere and the air was filled with the sounds of birds and running water.
I looked behind me to see where the sound of the running water was coming from. It was only then that I noticed the most beautiful snowy landscape there. I smiled at the sight of beautiful white powdery snow gently falling to the ground. I smiled even more when I then noticed deer, rabbits, squirrels and other little animals playing in the snow.

The paths in this wintery landscape were lined with trees illuminated by the most amazing lights. It was truly breathtaking. As I walked down one of the paths, I came upon a most unusual phenomenon, a phenomenon that you will never see on Earth.

The path that I was standing on now had a beautiful winter landscape on one side and a 'just as beautiful', but in a different way, spring landscape on the other side. I started to laugh with joy and stretched my arms out as wide as they could go.

This was so unique…I now had one hand in the winter landscape and one hand in the spring landscape. I had so much joy as I marveled at this beautiful sight. My joy only escalated when I then noticed that these cute little animals were starting to gather around me. I then heard someone clearing their throat behind me. It was Jesus!

Jesus: Laughing. "So, Erin, are you having fun standing 'between the seasons'?"

I leapt into His arms and hugged Him with all of my might. He hugged me back. I felt safer than at any time I have ever felt before and more so than I can even describe. It was completely unlike anything on Earth, a place where danger always looms. I laughed again when I noticed that all of the animals had now gathered around us.

Me: "Oh, please forgive me, Lord, for I had mistakenly thought that the animals had come over to greet me. I now realize that they had actually come over to greet You as they saw You standing there with me. Lord, why are there seasons here in Heaven?"

Jesus: "Well, Erin, each of the seasons are good, as are all things in My Garden."

Me: "Oh Lord, all of this makes me so incredibly happy! I just love the seasons! Even so, I must admit that the end of fall and the coming of the winter cold can sometimes make me sad."

Jesus: "Well, Erin, you never have to worry about Heavenly winters. Now, step over here and touch the snow."

We stepped into the wintery landscape together and I touched the snow. To my surprise, the snow was not at all uncomfortable to touch even though it was still cool.

Me: "Wow, Lord, there is no need for gloves here!"

Jesus: Laughing. "Hmm…are you saying that 'the gloves are off' here?"

Me: "Are we now going to box each other 'with the gloves off'? Oh no, Lord, is this what You mean? If so, I would really rather not."

I was laughing as I said this, but I must admit that I was still a touch worried about the prospect.

Jesus: "Well, how about if you 'box with Me' with honesty instead? Go ahead, Erin, be honest with Me. Go ahead and give Me your best shot. I can take it."
The animals all quickly scattered as soon as He said this. Since He was smiling as He said this, I somehow knew that He had told them to do this, not out of fear, but to make me laugh. Despite His best attempt to make me laugh, I started to do quite the opposite. My lips quivered and tears began to stream down my cheeks.
Me: "Oh Lord, what can I say other than that I am so sorry?"
Jesus: "You are sorry? Why, Erin? Why are you sorry?"
I thought for a moment and was going to say something, but I suddenly got scared about what I wanted to say to Him. My fear then quickly turned into worry. He nodded at me for me to continue and I took a deep breath. I decided to continue.
Me: "When I was unable to do anything about our recent situation on my own, I started to beat myself up over it instead of immediately trusting that You would help me. You would think that I would have learned by now, but I obviously have not. Oh Father, I am so sorry for doing this yet again!"
Jesus: "Hmm…so, Erin, who am I to you?"
Me: "You are my every breath. You are my best friend. You have given me a friendship that simply cannot even be measured in any earthly terms."
Jesus: He pretended to look hurt. "Well, Erin, we must not be very close friends if you did not come to Me for help right away."
Me: "You are right, Lord, and please forgive me for saying this, but I sometimes wonder if we really are 'that close'."
I gasped and was shocked at myself for saying this to Him. I immediately clamped up and looked down at my feet. Jesus gently lifted my chin so that my eyes were looking directly into His. He again nodded for me to continue.
Me: "Lord, I know that You know everything in advance, yet You did not even bother to share with me that this trouble was coming. You allowed, and not just me but our entire household, to come into trouble when You knew that we could do nothing about it. This first wave of trouble was then followed by an equally troubling sneaker wave.
"More waves then followed and the undertow then dragged me on the bottom of the ocean…at least for a while. I knew You could fix all of this supernaturally, perfectly and immediately, but You didn't. Because You allowed this, Lord, my body is still aching as a result. Where were You while I was tumbling on the ocean floor?"
He was still smiling at me, but now with even more sympathy. To my surprise, He was not angry with me at all. Instead, He took my chin and turned it to look at my cheek. He then turned it again to look at the other

cheek and then back at the first cheek. He was pretending to inspect 'the damage' even though I knew that my cheeks are perfected here in Heaven.
Jesus: "Hmm, let Me see. Yes, your cheeks do look a bit rosy. They even look a touch sand blasted…well, down there on Earth anyway, right?"
Me: I was now smiling and laughing. "Oh Lord, how could I ever truly be angry with You? I may be upset with you at times, but even this makes me feel humbled later on by the guilt for ever feeling this way in the first place. Oh, who am I kidding? I simply just can't seem to keep myself from doing this at times. I am so sorry for doing this."
Jesus: "Well, instead of us boxing with our gloves off, why don't we wrestle instead? So, Erin, are you ready to take Me on?"
Since He was smiling and laughing as He said this, I knew that He was good-naturedly kidding with me in order to make me laugh again. Well, guess what? I instead started to cry…yes, once again. Sigh…why do I do this? Well, even though He knew I was, and am still, like this, He still allows me these visits. Oh, how I love His grace, a grace that simply defies what we are capable of even understanding!
Me: "Oh Lord, I am truly unable to take anyone on in this condition and certainly not You!"
Jesus: "Erin, do you still not understand what I was doing when I allowed all of this to happen to you and your household?"
Me: "While I know that I should by now, I do not fully understand. Well, actually, Lord, I really do not have much understanding at all."
Jesus: "Oh Erin, thank you for your honesty. I will now ask you a few questions to help you understand…

- Was your family's faith not strengthened by this?
- Did I not use this to revive those in your house who were starting to fall asleep?
- Did I not then use you as My arrow for those outside of your house?
- Was there not soon an outpouring of love for you by your friends, friends that come for seed at the nest that I have provided for you?"

Me: "Oh yes, Lord, yes to all of it! You did all of this so perfectly, yet I am so quick to not see all that You have done for us. Thank You!"
Jesus: "When I send help, do not then worry that you are a burden. Erin, please do not question your worth again. I call upon the hearts of those who are Mine and, yes, even those who are not. While you worry about many things, Erin, remember that all of the sparrows are Mine. Do I not care when even one has trouble?
"Erin, you give out seed every time you feel Me place this upon your heart to do so. Do you not know that it is Me Who places this desire in you? When

you then follow Me in doing this, does this not then bring joy both to those whom give and to those who receive?
"Erin, I tell you the truth…I give generously and will multiply that which was given a 1000 fold more. You give food to the animals that I send to your yard and seed to the sparrows that I send to your nest, the nest that I have given you.
"Now, Erin…" He smiled and gently nudged me. "…do you remember what recently happened when you were sick for a few days and in too much pain to put food or seed out?"
Me: Smiling. "Oh yes, Lord! I heard a knock at our front door and Zoey came to the door with me and was barking. When I turned the corner to look out the door, Zoey immediately stopped barking and I stood there motionless and in shock.
"We then watched in shock as a little grey squirrel knocked on the glass of the front door. He then pressed his nose against the glass and looked right at us. After he repeated this a few times, the shock finally wore off of Zoey and she started barking again. Only then did the squirrel run away."
Jesus: "Yes, but then what did you do immediately after this had happened."
Me: Laughing. "I went outside and provided the little animals with an even bigger helping of food and seed than normal. While I had been thinking that perhaps providing this food and seed did not truly matter that much anymore, this helped me to realize that it truly did matter.
"Perhaps due to the few days that had passed without me putting anything out for them, I then noticed that many, many more animals and birds than normal had come to eat. I really had no idea that so many were eating what I had been placing outside."
Jesus: "So, Erin, what did this then do for you?"
Me: "The tears came yet again, but this time with joy. Seeing all of these little animals have so much joy truly brightened my spirit. I even took some beautiful photos of the ensuing feeding frenzy. Oh Father, I get so much joy from watching Your Creation. It even feels as if my heart enlarges like a tent when I see this happening!"
I took a break here, but came back a few days later…Jesus started off exactly where we had left off…
Received on Wednesday, November 29, 2017
Jesus: "Yes, Erin, for it is written 'do not hold back'. Give freely and you will have plenty poured back into your lap, a good measure, pressed down, shaken together, brimming over. While one receives in the same measure as they give, I have promised even more for you. Now, do you remember your dream of the dying dove and the dark water pool?"

Me: "Are You referring to the dream of the house made of glass that all could see into from not that long ago?"
Jesus: "Yes."
Me: "In my dream, this dove had hit the window and was lying on the ground next to the pool dying. While I immediately went to help her, someone called to me for assistance in a different area before I could reach her. When I turned to look back at the dove, I could see a predator lurking in the distance.
"This predator was waiting for me to leave so it could devour the dove. By the time I got back to save the dove, this odd cross breed of a predator, a strange raccoon, fox and cat combination with light blue fur and black stripes, had dragged the dove into the dark pool. This creature was now shredding the dove in the dark pool."
Jesus: "So, Erin, do you now know what this dove represents?"
Me: "I think so, Lord. I now believe that this dove represents my joy as my joy has been leaving me. Oh Lord, I have felt so hopeless lately. I cannot watch the news anymore as it grieves my heart too much. I cannot listen to stories about the abuse of children or the elderly without my heart then skipping.
"Hearing about the torture of animals or all of the other horrible things are now just too much for me to bear anymore. Lord, I truly feel as if my heart will die if You do not soon restore it. My heart is dying, Lord, and I need Your help. Please, Lord, I am knocking. Oh Father, please help me."
Jesus: "None of this is a surprise to Me. I created you, I know you and I call you friend. I have put you away for now until I have strengthened and healed you. Though the enemy desires your death and shame, he has not been granted this.
"Now, you have asked Me why I even allow trouble? In terms of your recent situation, I allowed this to happen to your heat and water to then show you that you are loved. Erin, you needed to know that you are loved. Trouble is also allowed because it serves many purposes…

- It measures a 'wicked man'
- It keeps a 'righteous man' on the straight path
- It refines the 'faithful man' and readies him for service
- It calls on the army of God through the prayers and the cries of the 'weak man'

"As for the 'weak man', this is you. You cried out in advance of the trouble in your Spirit, your tongue from the Holy Spirit. You then activated an army of angels to assist you. However, your household first needed some refining and this came through a lack of heat and water. While hard on your children at first, this then benefitted them greatly.

"As for the 'wicked man', this is your main enemy, but also your many other enemies. In this case, the 'wicked man' had sought to cause your household never ending trouble and access. Do not worry, Erin, as, in the end, and even before, the 'wicked men' will lose.
"As for the 'righteous man', this is your husband. While he could have easily engaged the 'wicked man' in his recent attempts to lure you onto his wide road that winds in circles and never ends, your husband instead kept his faith and hope in Me. He pressed on with a straight and upright walk and thwarted your enemy by doing so."
Me: "While there is a lot to discuss here, Lord, can we first back up to the part where You spoke about my prayer language? Are You saying that the Holy Spirit that guides this already knew how to pray in advance of the trouble?"
Jesus: Smiling. "Of course, Erin, as it is Me that is in you and My Spirit called out in advance of your trouble. You then just asked the following in your thoughts…'In that case, why have you not healed us yet?'
"Well, let's look to the pattern that I just spoke to you about. This perceived delay, which is never really a delay to My Father, is being used as a measure for those around you. When the day I have promised you finally arrives, will everyone not be in awe of what I have done here from the beginning to the end? Now rejoice, Erin, rejoice!"
Me: "I am trying to rejoice, Lord, but I am in such pain that this makes it hard." I smiled at Him. "However, I wouldn't mind if You could just help my face look as if it has joy even when I am hurting."
Jesus: "Hmm, this is an unusual request."
Me: I became embarrassed and looked down. "Oh Father, You are right…this would not be truthful. Never mind. Please forgive me."
Jesus: Laughing. "Do not worry, Erin, I forgive you. Now, what if I instead pour out so many blessings that your face cannot help but smile even in spite of your pain?"
Me: Laughing. "Okay! Yes! I am definitely willing to have You be God over me as I know that You will not harm me. It is just hard for us to smile when we face trouble after trouble, even when we know it is being used as a measure."
Jesus: "Erin, you are thinking of a particular trouble that recently came up that you are worrying over. Do not worry as I will also deliver you from this trouble. They will be unsuccessful in their pursuit of you as you have done nothing wrong. You will not go to court even though they might try.
"Now, stand and state your case. They know the law and cannot now change the rules simply because they do not like the outcome. Stand, Erin, as

greater am I in you than he who is in the world. Erin, one day soon, a thousand will flee at the threat of just one."
Me: "Lord, as this is from Isaiah 30, is this not then a rebuking Scripture?"
Jesus: "Well, perhaps to some, but I am not rebuking you here. I have sent you, now stand! I am the God of Justice, Erin, and you are an arrow in My quiver. Stand and do not worry."
Me: "Thank You, Lord. Oh yes, I had a dream last night that I want to ask You about…
Dream description begins…
I was in a gown of white and it was incredibly beautiful. I was on my way to a big event when I heard a knock on the door. I opened the door and a woman was standing there.
Woman: "There has been a blackout at the event. I am sad to say that it has now been canceled."
Me: "Tell them that there is no need to cancel as the lights will be restored."
Woman: "Based on these words, we will allow the event to go on."
After the woman left, I turned to a box that had recently arrived that I had not yet opened. I had not even had a chance to look at it very closely. When I picked up the box, I only then noticed that there was a label on it that said '5000 Lumens!'
As I knew that this was a measure of light, I became excited to see what was inside. I quickly opened the box. My stomach dropped in disappointment when I then saw that the box was completely empty.
I began to cry as I had just finished telling this woman that the event could go on as it would have its power restored. I had told her this with full confidence and faith, but this empty box did not seem to match my desires for this to happen.
I started to search all around the house looking for some other lighting I could use. After looking absolutely everywhere, I realized that there were none to be found. As soon as I sat down to pray and have a good cry while doing so, I heard Your Voice…
Jesus: "Go to the event."
Me: "Must I go? Will they not surely destroy me once I arrive?"
Jesus: "Why would they destroy someone bringing lights?"
Dream description over…
Me: "What did this dream mean?"
Jesus: Laughing. "Hmm, I believe that this dream seems to interpret itself, don't you?"
Me: "Well, I am still not sure about the '5000 Lumens' part. This would certainly be a well-lit event!"

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, but this light is in you and you will soon be like a generator of light. These dreams and visions are to prepare those that I have called for My purposes. This also prepares your hearts so that you are ready to generate 'My Power' during storms. Look down…"
He pointed to the bottom of my garment and smiled. I looked down and was surprised to notice that an electrical cord had suddenly appeared. The cord was running out from under my garment.
Jesus: Laughing. "See, now all I have to do is just plug you in."
I was laughing so hard that I nearly fell to the ground. As I was bent over in laughter looking at this cord, it just as quickly disappeared as it had appeared.
Me: "Okay, You are trying to make me laugh and You succeeded."
My laughter eventually settled down and I looked over at Jesus with a huge smile on my face.
Jesus: Smiling. "You are smiling again. So is this all that I had to do?"
Me: "Oh thank You, Lord. That electrical cord was just too funny!"
Jesus: "Erin, please do not allow discouragement to steal your joy. I also know that there is even more on your mind right now."
Me: "Yes, Lord. I am not sure why You had me look at this, but the resulting thoughts are deeply troubling. I am having a difficult time with it. You have placed the 1917 to 1923 time period in history on my heart for some reason.
"When I then went to where You wanted me to research this, I discovered events that had occurred that are so troubling. There were events during this time that included the execution of Alexander and his family, trouble with Israel and several other things.
"I then had a dream that seemed to somehow relate to these events. I saw several angels with plumb lines measuring the lands and judgment orders going out. This was 100 years ago. I then saw the fall of Great Britain. Lands were broken apart."
Jesus: "I am the God of Justice and I know the times, past, present and future. This was a very troubling time for the world. Now, is there anything else that is weighing on you?"
Me: "Yes, Father. A reoccurring pattern of Your judgment."
Jesus: "Well, Erin, if you see a pattern unfolding, then you have only to put the events in light of today to measure the time. Pray and then return to Me for illumination via My Words and the Holy Spirit. If the pattern is reoccurring, then you will understand events as they unfold. When you see the world turn against Israel, then you know the time.
"It is also like a woman in labor. She soon gives birth after the labor pains begin. Now, I will send historians and those who love various harbingers.

You are to find joy…" He smiled. "…and even find some 'lumens'. I love you, Erin, and…" He reached over and hugged me. "…your pain will soon be turned to joy."
Me: "Thank You, Lord. I love You too!" He smiled.
Dream over…

Dream 268 – Jesus and my dance of joy in Heaven

Received on Sunday, December 3, 2017

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day! Thank You for my family and friends. Thank You for the beautiful snow. Today is our very first snowfall of this winter season. While I put quite the banquet out for the little animals and birds earlier today, none have come yet.
Seeing the snow falling today reminds me of Your blessings. All the trees have lost their leaves now and it really is not the prettiest thing to look at in this state. The landscape around us is mostly brown right now, so Your 'white painting of snow' is welcomed.
The snow that is falling today is so beautiful to me as it reminds me that You take even our darkness and sin and cover us in Your 'white blanket' like a garment. You make us pure as snow again and only You are able to do so.
This also has made me remember so many sleepless nights of worry during my many past troubles. During these lonely times, I would stare out at the dark landscape of concrete and streetlights and wonder if You could even hear me. I had no peace back then and I truly felt completely alone most of the time.
I would eventually fall asleep only to then be woken up in the morning, either by my alarm clock or the voice of one of my children, whichever came first. I would then look outside and be delighted that the dark landscape I had just been looking at was now covered in fresh white snow, the light of the sun making it all shine so brightly.
Father, You cover us completely. Father, You are our complete cover, our Heavenly covering. Father, You make all things brand new. Thank You for Your blessings and for sending Your Son to save all of those that will listen to His sweet call.
Lord, You asked me a question earlier this week that I just did not know how to answer. When I realized that I had no good answer to Your question, I then decided to ask You a question instead of trying to answer with a 'not-so-good' answer.
Me: "Father, there has now been more than 22 years of trouble. Could You please set me free soon? Could You also please set my family and my friends free soon as well? I so long to see my sons freed as well!"
While I did not hear an immediate answer, I somehow just knew in my heart that His answer will soon be shown to me by His actions and not just in a

verbal reply. Still, with everything good that comes, it also seems that something bad comes shortly thereafter.
Lately though, it seems that the bad is increasing at a faster and faster rate. If anything, we are still treated unfairly, so much so that sometimes this can even be a bit comical. The problem now is that I am weakening. While my love endurance for You is great, my love for the world is waning and living here is becoming more and more exhausting.
I even find that I am now looking for You in the people that we have to deal with daily. With the exception of the great friends that You have sent us here at the Nest, seeing You in others is now becoming harder with each passing day. The world is truly growing colder with each passing day.
Father, please speak into our dry bones soon. Please raise us up and breathe new life into us. Please speak to us and give us hope as so many of us are growing so very tired…well, now exhausted. While I know that patience is the hardest of the fruits, knowing this still does not make any of this waiting that much easier.
Father, I have felt guilty about something lately. It is that I once harshly judged, and in self-righteousness, the Israelites for complaining so much while they were wandering in the desert. I would wonder to myself, 'How could they complain so much when they were able to clearly see that God was working miracle after miracle in front of them?'
Well, my judgment came to an abrupt halt when God suddenly turned a switch on in my heart and gave me a new perspective. I realized that I had not truly put myself in their position before. I finally did this for the first time and I was not happy with myself when I realized that I too have seen God's miracles and yet I still complain.
I am ashamed to admit that I had unfairly put the Israelites on trial in this regard. By doing so, I then put myself in the spotlight of God's judgment as we are judged as we judge others. I 'shook my head' at them, but now I 'shake my head' at myself. I realized that I must look at my own journey and not focus on what they did or didn't do.
I passed the age of accountability around 40 years ago and I now realize that I have wrestled with God for so much of this time. While I gave my life to Jesus around 23 years ago, I also now realize that He then turned up the heat even more when I did so in order for me to then lose myself.
During most of this time, I have never been able to hide from trouble. It is hard to escape from trouble when trouble has become so good at finding me no matter where I hide. Well, if God is doing a work in us by allowing this trouble, how can we then hide from it when God truly knows and sees everything?

While I originally would not take ownership of the trouble that used to find me, I now realize that trouble often serves a greater purpose, whether we like it or not. Well, when it comes to trouble, who likes it? Certainly not me.

I also now realize that a lot of my trouble was actually of my own doing, especially when I moved ahead of Him instead of waiting. For the 17 years of my life leading up to becoming a Christian in the early 1990s, counting from age 13 and onward, I made too many mistakes to even list. I certainly had no idea that waiting on Him was even an option.

I was a lover of self, a worshipper of the world and, quite truthfully, enjoyed all kinds of sinful things. During those 17 years, I went my own way completely and got into terrible trouble as a result…and over and over again.

When I look back now, I truly realize that the gentle hand of God was protecting me even back then and even in my sin. I now realize that His gentle voice was also continuously calling out to me, yet I still did not want to have anything to do with Him.

When I later finally gave my heart fully to Jesus, I really did not understand what would then be required of me as a result. While so many believe that becoming a Christian means a one way ticket to easy street, that is simply un-Biblical and untrue.

Once I became a Christian, I became hated soon after. I was even hated much more than anything I had ever experienced prior to becoming a Christian. When I was hated, I just could not understand what I had done to bring this on.

This confused me as I was much more loving towards others than ever before. In reality, I truly did not know how to love before accepting God as God is love. I had not yet realized that I was hated for accepting Him and that this was because He was hated first.

I then spent the first seven or so years of my new walk believing that I was reflecting the love, or what I perceived to be the love, of Christ to those around me. I now realize just how far I still had to go to lose myself back then…

- My tongue was still harsh and on so many different occasions
- I was still judgmental
- I believed in the 'prosperity gospel'
- I was only 'kind to others' if I knew that I would then receive some 'quid pro quo' from them in return

I mistakenly believed that these were Christian characteristics. I believed this as I had foolishly mimicked those around me who claimed that they did these things in the Name of Jesus. I had foolishly relied on others instead of the truth found only in His Word.

My 'God hating' mother (well, back then) even called me out on my behavior at one point. It was quite the eye opener to say the least.
My mother: "Based on what I know about you and your (then) husband's family and how you are all acting, I really don't want any part of this Jesus you serve. If this is truly reflecting an example of this 'God of yours', I would really prefer it if you never talked to me about God ever again."
Ouch!! While this hurt me at the time, I then quickly rationalized that she just didn't understand. Of course I now realize that she was right. While she was wrong to not serve Jesus, she was 100% correct about what a horrible example we were being.
It was not until I had a couple of incredible experience in the year 2000 that I started my 17 years of truly coming to Him. Once I had these experiences, I never 'let up' on Him. Even though I could not yet 'speak in tongues' and some had told me that God could not hear me as a result, I just knew that they were wrong and I persisted in my pursuit.
I then kept reminding Him of His promises in His Word. As just a couple of examples, I knew that something was wrong with my sons, so I recited His promises that applied to both of them. I also knew that my 'then' husband had 'outside interests' that were not healthy for our marriage, so I then did the same here.
I also knew that there was still something wrong with me as well. I instinctively knew that I still had a heart issue. I realized that I still could not love Jesus fully as I was still hating myself for so many of my past bad decisions that I had made prior to 'truly' coming to Him for help.
As a result of this, I felt unworthy and unqualified to even share the Gospel of Christ. I truly needed to replace the 'gospel according to self' so that I could share the Gospel of Christ. I realized I was asking 'why me, God?' when I should have been asking 'why not me, God?'
In a nutshell, the events in year 2000, my 'turning point year', started off like this. I was depressed and I needed help. Back then, the church I attended was unable to offer me anything. While they still then offered 'Words from the Lord', I found them extremely difficult to truly receive as they were mostly quite condescending.
I still could not understand God's love for me. I was not sure if I would ever be truly able to love Him as it seemed so many others were able to love Him. I did not know what a Godly Father was like as my earthly father was such a terrible example. I did not yet know what a Godly husband was like as my husband at that time could not have been a worse example.
The only love I truly knew was the love that I had for my sons (my daughter had not yet been born). Even then, I was always worried that God would 'steal them from me'. Why wouldn't I feel this way when I still viewed God

as ‘The Punisher’, a God that was watching and waiting for us to screw up so that He could then pounce.
While I wallowed in self-pity for many weeks, I only then made a seemingly odd decision, at least for me and at that time. I decided to fast and pray and have absolutely no food or water for three days. I decided that nothing would pass into me through my mouth during these three days.
Well, this then turned out to be the very start of my ‘turning point year’ of 2000. In the very last hour, really in the very last minute, of this three day fast, a heavenly voice suddenly woke me up from my sleep…
Heavenly voice: “Erin, get up and drink.”
I looked at the time and realized it was the very last minute, 72 hours less a minute, from the beginning of my fast. I listened to the heavenly voice and got up and went downstairs. After I drank some water, I went to pray.
I went on my knees and started to pray. I then became disappointed as ‘nothing was happening’. I started to ponder whether I had forgotten something. Nope, yet ‘nothing was happening’. Since my Christian friends had ‘guaranteed’ me that I would get ‘results’ from a three day extreme fast, I would need to speak to them about this.
I decided to go and sit in my chair. I decided to plead one more time for the Lord to finally speak to me, but in a truly tangible way. To my absolute shock, I then received my very first vision, a three dimensional one at that. This vision then started to unfold before me in incredible clarity.
While I have spent more time describing this elsewhere in my dreams, the long and short of it was that I was told to ‘die to myself’ in this vision. I somehow then knew that I needed to knock down all of the strongholds around me first. There were so many to knock down that I spent my first seven months ‘knocking them down’.
This was a hard time for me as so many around me told me that this was ‘just my imagination’. They said that what I had experienced was a delusion and that it had merely been caused by my extreme fast.
I now realize that much of this was coming from a place of jealousy. However, I somehow also knew even back then that this was actually coming from the enemy. I then anticipated that the enemy would continue to hammer me to knock me off my end goal of ‘dying to myself’. I kept pressing on and the enemy indeed kept hammering me.
Despite this great hardship, and without even realizing that this request would then bring on even more hardship, I ‘formally’ asked God for a ‘heart of gold’. This was now in September of 2000. As Jesus would later tell me in these dreams, I truly had not known what I had asked for. He was right…of course!

Yes, I had just willingly walked straight into a 'furnace of affliction'. It was only then that I endured my most severe tests, trials and, quite honestly, a searing pain that is hard to even quantify. Just when I thought the Lord was finished allowing 'the heat of the furnace', well, He then allowed the heat to be turned up even higher instead.

As a result of this, people soon started to fall away from me in droves. I was then alone and isolated. The enemy had me exactly where God wanted me to be. Yes, He truly does work 'good' through the 'bad' (and if anyone tells you differently, do not believe them).

Quite simply, what then happened to me and my children made almost everyone I knew run away from us even faster. Even those Christians that I thought I could trust to embrace us then ran away from us instead.

We were now outcasts. I was without hope. I had not heard from God again. I decided that I must have somehow angered Him. I then felt that God would no longer have any mercy on me and certainly had no love for me anymore.

I then started to believe my 'friends', just like Job had started to believe his 'friends', that I somehow deserved all of what had come upon me. I came against enemy after enemy after enemy. The attacks were so relentless that it bordered on the ridiculous.

Since I was now ill (from what I would later find out that my ex-husband had been doing to me in secret), I was no longer able to do anything on my own to fight. My physical heart was weakening. My brokenness was killing me. I could barely keep my head above water.

While I now realize that I still had the hand of God carrying me through these difficult times, I did not know it at the time as He had not said anything to me yet. Finally, and just as I was reaching my breaking point, I once again heard a voice. This time it was the Voice of God. He spoke right into my heart…

Voice of God: "Surrender!"

As I had no more strength, I had no choice but to then do just that. I really had no part of me left and my strength was gone. My 'self' had now died in the pain and the humility of all that I had just experienced. While the world had taken me out of contention, this was the way that the Lord had decided to put me back into contention.

Where I had once been the subject of jealousy because I had heard God speak to me, all of what had happened since then had now made me the subject of hushed whispers of condemnation. While I was put down in shame, the Lord then reminded me that there is no shame in being His and His alone.

After this, I truly only had one desire…to live for Christ and Christ alone. While I decided to continue to 'physically live' on Earth for my children, I was now 'truly living' only for Him and for His service. My children were merely seeds of His that were given to me by Him to grow. I now had to surrender them to Him fully.

I also had to learn to let go of my past mistakes. I had to realize that God had truly paid the price to set me free. I had to confess that it was me and me alone that was keeping myself in 'this prison of my past mistakes'. I had to confess that I somehow had even become comfortable in prison, as horrible as this prison was.

Yes, I had now become accustomed to being a prisoner. I had adjusted to my surroundings and was now fully expecting to never be released from my cell. Only Jesus would be able to unlock my prison cell. I was only ready to finally be freed when He then commanded me to be free…

Jesus: "Stand up, Erin. You are free. Come with Me on the path that I will take you."

I did not hesitate after I heard Him speak this. I was now finally ready to be set free from my prison cell. As I came out of my prison, I had to then often remind myself to not listen to the words I was hearing from the enemy. I could hear the enemy whispering…

Enemy: "Hey, wait, you don't deserve this. What qualifies you for this? How can you ever be released? You should be guilty for life as your crimes are just too great? Are you not the very same person who thought you were so perfect before you then fell? Why would Jesus talk to someone like you at all? You are an imposter and a phony. You really need to come back into this prison. You will be more comfortable here. Erin, come back in here as this is where you truly belong, both now and forever."

Thankfully, I then prayed to God about these horrible lies and asked God to help me be free once and for all. I then heard Him say to me, "Erin, I am with you and I will never leave you."

Thank You, Father, as this is all that I needed to hear. With Your help, I drowned out these negative voices with Your love for me. While the enemy continues to whisper these lies to me even today, I know that You will keep me free and never leave me. As a result, the enemy has no power to put me back in 'his', not 'my', prison.

Oh Father, not once did You ever tell me that trouble would not find me. Instead, You reassured me that You would deliver me from this trouble whenever it found me. You then placed a desire in me to follow You with my whole heart.

Even though I know all of this is true, there are still days that I struggle with my direction and my circumstances, especially when I am in pain. I feel

beaten up when the attacks still come. When my enemies still come after me, I again wonder why this is happening.
While You have explained that this sometimes comes as I am one of Your arrows and a measure, this is still not easy to take, especially at times. When I later look back at these 'skirmishes', I realize that they were amplified because I was wrestling with You.
I wrestled with You whenever I tried to take these on all by myself. I wrestled with You every time I did not surrender my direction and circumstances to You instead. I then found myself pleading for forgiveness for continuing to do this.
Sadly, I still do this even today…when the attacks come and I am in pain and weak, I still do this. I then come to You in anguish…
Me: "Oh Lord, I have been wrestling with You again. I am in pain. What are You requiring of me, Father? Please help me! Oh Father, if only I would have just kept my focus on You instead of focusing on the trouble calling to me. Please forgive me, Father!"
When I do this, You then help me to realize that You want me to ask You for help. You then want me to put Your Words and divine love into action by crying out to You…
Me: "Oh Father, what are You truly asking of me in these trials right now? What are these trials requesting of me? Is there any more that I can do? Please help me to understand the directions and actions You wish me to take."
I have then noticed that, the more I let You work in me as a result, the more that others then see You at work in me. Yes, while many hate us already because they first hated You, You have also promised us that many more will soon be jealous of us because they will truly know that You are in us in a great way.
Though You promise us this, I still have to wonder what could ever make anyone jealous of me, especially in my current state. I truly see nothing for anyone to be jealous of as I am today. Especially for anyone who had seen my plight over the many years, why would they ever want to then follow in my footsteps?
I am sure that anyone who had known that the Israelites were still wandering in the desert 40 years later would have asked this same question. I suppose that I too have walked in my own desert for 40 or so years. However, I also know that I have not had to actually live as a nomad in the desert either.
Now, could you imagine waking up to the same bleak desert scenery every single day? Could you imagine eating the same food daily? Could you imagine not having a 'stable home', but a tent you had to pack up and move

every day instead? Yes, though they saw the miracles of God daily, I believe that I can finally understand their perspective.
It must have been extremely discouraging, especially when this continued year after year without change. It would have even been horribly scary, at least at first, as you would also watch your generation die off. After all, remember that they were not allowed into the Promised Land due to the 'bad reports'.
Oh Father, please forgive me for previously being so critical about the Israelite's complaining in the desert. I am only now understanding where they were coming from. I am putting aside my judgment on their reactions. Judging them is truly something I should have never done in the first place, but I did, and I am so sorry, Father.
Here I am, sitting in my comfortable chair, and I still complain. I am sitting in comfortable conditions with heat and water (thank You again) and I still complain. While I do not complain about my surroundings, I still complain about the attacks that come from outside of my surroundings. Father, please forgive me for my complaining!
There are just so many Scriptures that come to mind as being applicable during these times in the desert, these times of trouble. There are so many Scriptures that tell us that, one day soon, God will wipe away every tear from our eyes and that Heaven will have no more death or sorrow, crying or pain. For example, Revelation 21:4.
As hard as this is to fully comprehend, we should be glad for our trials for it is then that we know that we are in partnership with Jesus (1 Peter 4:13). Even in our pain and suffering, we are not to deny that the Words of God still applies to us (Job 6:10).
From these Words, we can be assured that others are enduring the very same kind of trials as we are, some much worse. We are then not to feel alone in our suffering. While our trials still sting, we learn and then know that we have not been 'singled out for punishment'. This is one of His ways of 'sculpting us' and who are we to question Him.
We also receive assurance that the God of all Grace will only allow this to continue for so long. In just a while, which can seem an eternity to us yet just a little while to Him, He will call for us. Yes, He who has called us to His eternal glory in Christ will Himself restore, confirm, establish and strengthen us (1 Peter 5:9-10).
Oh Father, though we have lost so much by the enemy's hands, we are now ready to be restored. Though we sometimes still wonder if we have lost Your favor, we are now ready to have You confirm that we have not and never did (as I have finally realized after all of these years…smiles).

Though we have lost our earthly desires thanks, yes…thanks, to Your trials and tests, we are now ready to be reestablished in what You have in store for us, both here on Earth as it is in Heaven. Though the enemy has stolen our youth and our health, we are now ready to have You heal and strengthen us.

Father, thank You for all that You have done, and for all that You will soon do, for us! Thank You for being our Heavenly Father, a Father like no earthly father can possibly compare to. Thank You for being our Physician and our Counselor. Thank You, most of all, for Your precious Son, without whom we could never stand before Your Throne.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was so joyful to be in Heaven today in my 'pain-free' glorified state that I immediately started to skip, dance and laugh with happiness. The path I was 'dancing on' was as beautiful as ever and was lined with trees with shimmering silver trunks.

The trees made an amazing canopy of pink blossoms and the entire path was completely covered in petals. I suddenly laughed in delight as I just realized that this scene matched the cover of a calendar I had just purchased, but with the Heavenly perfected version in comparison to the still beautiful earthly version.

I looked down at what I was wearing. It was a beautiful gown of white. This gown was similar to one that I had worn here before, but I had not worn a gown quite like this since the time that these dreams first began.

I wanted to now dance with complete abandon, but I first looked around to make sure that neither the Lord nor any angels were watching me. When I did not see anyone, I went into the very middle of the path and danced like I have never danced before.

To my amazement, I started to turn in perfect pirouettes, better than any I could ever do even when I was at my best while in ballet. Oh, how I miss ballet! As I turned in perfect circles, tears of joy fell down my cheeks as I noticed that even the blossoms were now dancing in sync with me.

I looked up at the sky as I continued my ballet moves, each so perfected that I just knew that I could never do this on Earth even when I was in my very best shape. I looked up at the sky through an opening in the tree canopy and the sky was a vibrant bright blue.

My dancing suddenly came to a quick halt when I felt a light tap on my shoulder. I instantly felt embarrassed as I had been dancing with all of my heart and thought I would have looked quite silly doing so.

When I turned and saw that it was Jesus that had tapped on my shoulder, my embarrassment somehow completely disappeared instantly. He had a huge smile on His face. I jumped up into His arms to hug Him.

Me: "I am so glad to see You, Lord!"
Jesus: "I am glad to see you too, especially while you were 'dancing as if no one was watching you'." He laughed.
Me: "Oh, me too, Lord! More than anything, me too! You know what? I have not thanked You nearly enough for all that You have done for me, Lord. You have blessed me with Your presence and I love You so much. While I do not truly understand this, I even feel as if my heart and my love has even grown larger and bigger as a result…"
Jesus: Smiling. "Please, Erin, continue."
Me: I looked down at my feet and sighed. "…but I also find that my pain sometimes then shrinks my joy and 'growth' as well. Oh Father, I am so sorry for doing this."
Jesus: "Well, let's focus on your joy and growth today. Did your friends not recently show you just how much I care about you? I called and many answered. Erin, you needed to know that you are loved. So, how does it feel?"
Me: "Wonderful! I just never, ever want this to ever end!"
Jesus: Laughing. "Well, I can assure you that this will never end once you are here with Me."
Me: "Lord, You recently told me that my vessel is ready. While my vessel could even still be waiting and drying on a shelf as we speak, I really pray that now is the time for Your use. Oh Lord, please use me soon! Please don't forget me on a shelf!"
Jesus: "Oh Erin, how could I forget the girl…

- …who left the blue stains on My front steps?
- …who kicked up a tornado of petals here in My Garden?
- …who delights Me and makes Me laugh?
- …who somehow even makes My 'most serious' angels smile?
- …who showed up before Elijah in designer pajamas?
- …who made Enoch want to bless her?
- …who, as a little toddler, ran into My arms and cried out 'again, again'?
- …who, as a young child, clung to Me so that she could smell My garment and hug My neck?
- …who, as someone braver than she even knows, continued to climb the ladder in the midst of a great battle just so that she could see Me in Heaven?
- …who took the sword and fought the dragon even as he was spewing such terrible lies about her?
- …who still has wide-eyed wonder for Me and My Father even in the midst of battles, pain and suffering?

- …who made My Father on the Throne rumble with laughter and joy?

"So, Erin, if Heaven is for you and I am in you, and both are true, then, Erin, whom should you fear? Who is it that should scare you? Since I have promised you that I will do something in your days that you would not believe even if you were told, then do not fear or be scared of anyone or anything.

"Since you delight in Me, I, in turn, will give you the desires of your heart. You, in turn, will give so many joy and hope. Even though you will provide this to so many, you will still cause many others to be jealous of you because of Me. Erin, and as I have promised you before, I have not taken you this far just for you to be broken, tired, weak or discouraged. Your worry has aged you.

"Even though I understand why you have been worried, you should always remember that you have only to come to Me when you do so. Erin, do not forget that you had even wielded the sword of truth in order to stop the dragon's lies. This is finished. Now, what do you remember from your dream last night?"

Me: "Oh yes…this was a very unusual dream…

Dream description begins…

I was a young girl living in Europe during the 1940s. It was winter and everything was frozen. I lived in an area that had high mountains surrounding us. I was walking home after school with a young boy. He was either a friend or perhaps even my brother.

We were in the process of crossing over a narrow one lane bridge when a bus suddenly appeared. It was heading straight at us. The driver looked right at us with hate and we were surely about to be killed. We squeezed as close as we could to the rail. As the ravine was hundreds of feet below, jumping over the side was not an option.

Me: Screaming out. "Jesus, please help us! Please don't let us be killed like this!"

As soon as I screamed this, and at the very last second, the bus veered to the other side of the bridge. I could hear the bus scraping the other side's rail. We only had inches between us and the bus. As the bridge was very icy, we had to hold onto this side's rail to keep from sliding under the bus as it passed us.

As the bus went by, I saw a woman looking out at us from one of the windows. I recognized her from the school I somehow knew that I could no longer attend. She was yelling such hateful things at us. I could then hear the bus driver laughing. He then screamed something out about us in a language that I could not understand.

I simply could not understand why this bus driver or this woman hated us so much. It was only then that I noticed what I had on my sleeve. My friend or brother and I were both wearing armbands with the Star of David on it. We were marked as Jews.
Dream description over…
Jesus: "So, Erin, what concerned you in this dream?"
Me: "Everything concerned me, but I was particularly disturbed at the hate I could literally feel that was coming from the driver and this woman. It was a coldness that I simply could not understand or even measure. It left a chill running down my spine and even now as I speak about it."
Jesus: "Since the bridge was narrow and icy, the bus driver could have easily killed you had I allowed this. In reality, if not for Me, he would not have veered to the right at all. At My call, the bus instead moved over just enough for you to squeeze between it and the rail. By doing this, I freed you from certain death."
Me: "Why did You give me such a terrifying dream?"
Jesus: "To show you that, even though they wanted your death and you should have been killed, you were spared from death as you were even protected in your dream state. I wanted to show you that, even in your dream state, I will protect you…"
As He said this, He smiled, laughed and good-naturedly nudged me. I could not help but laugh in return. Sigh…only Jesus could make me smile when using such a 'tense example'. He truly knows the very best way to teach us, even if it is 'unconventional'!
Me: "Thank You, Lord! So, what would have happened otherwise?"
Jesus: "The conditions in this dream during this place and time in history were brutal and the hearts of people were cold. Without My intervention, they would not have veered at all. They would have never risked themselves or their bus by veering to the right to spare you. They would have instead plowed right into you without even a second thought.
"As you noticed from your armbands, you and the young boy were both Jewish in this dream. This is why this dream seemed so unusual at first since you had not yet noticed your armbands. However, what was even rarer was that, in this dream, you were a Jewish child that knew to call out to Me. A Christian Jew was extremely rare back then."
Me: "While I now kind of understand why You gave me such an unusual dream, I must admit that I still do not fully understand."
Jesus: "This dream was meant to startle you as you have been conditioned to expect the worst and hope for the best. This is a learned coping mechanism from your upbringing. This dream was meant to show you that, with Me, you should instead pray for the best and fully put your hopes in Me.

This dream was meant to show you that I will not let you fall, even in the iciest conditions.

"Erin, the world is growing colder every day. People's hearts are growing colder every day. It will not be much longer before this coldness matches and even surpasses that which you saw in this dream. In ways, it already has.

"This is why I am soon to strengthen you. Do not worry, Erin, as I will not leave your vessel on the shelf much longer. After spending so much time 'handcrafting' you, why would I do such a thing?"

Dream over…

Please note that I took a break here for the day and was planning to finish this in the next day or so. However, God had different plans for me…one that I certainly never saw coming…but He did.

To be more specific, I soon found out that my earthly father had suddenly passed away. Understandably, I have been quite occupied by this ever since. While I am sure that this dream will 'be continued soon', for now, we will have to wait a bit longer.

A MESSAGE FROM ERIN'S HUSBAND

Dear Nest family,

Please pray for Erin as her father passed away earlier this week (Tuesday, December 5th, 2017). While she has not been close with him in recent years as he chose to keep her out of his life, the hope of this ever changing died when he did.

While her Heavenly Father has been all she has ever needed, there is still a soft spot in everyone that wants to also be loved by their earthly parents too, but unconditionally. How rare this is today as people's hearts grow colder.

Please pray for Erin to have wisdom in dealing with the aftermath.

Please pray for Erin to have peace as now both her parents are now gone.

Please pray for both Erin and her brother that God quickly fills any void that may result, foreseen or unforeseen.

Please pray for God's grace to flood all those who come together in this time of grieving.

Thank you, one and all here, for being our home away from home! Thank you for all of your love and support.

Blessings to all of you!

Dream 269 – Going into Battle with Jesus and the Eight Bells

Received on Monday, December 11, 2017

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day here! Thank You for my family and friends. I am truly blessed. Father, each time I write about something 'dark', I then soon find out about something that has happened that is 'even darker'.
Loss is such a hollow feeling. It leaves a void that only You can fill. While I had hoped that I would witness to my dad someday here on Earth, You had other plans. Over the years, I have learned through my tests and trials not to ask 'why me, God?' and instead ask 'why not me, God?' The death of my earthly father is another one of these times.
You are constantly at work in our lives. Even though I might not always 'agree' with Your timing, I have come to realize that everything is for Your glory and 'our timing' will only happen at Your appointed time.
My dad passed away on Tuesday, December 5th, 2017. It seemed that his death was a very sad commentary on 'unrealized potential, broken dreams and vacant hope'. While my dad knew how to be liked by anyone that he needed something from, he would then 'switch off' and become as cold as ice when they later became 'no longer of use' to him.
I had learned all too well about this survival mechanism that he used in my dealings with this man, my earthly father. In the end, it just left those around him hurt and searching for answers. It left us constantly searching for some signs of life and of love from him.
When I later contacted his widow after he died, the answers I was given by her about his death just seemed to raise even more questions. However, I did not feel a call from You to pursue answers so I dropped it and kept any further queries to myself. Since his life was a mystery to us, it makes sense that his death would be a mystery to us as well.
In summary, the details that I do know about the circumstances revolving around his death points directly to a divine justice that only You could have orchestrated. While I know that all of this is fully known to You, it is still a bitter pill for me to swallow.
Oh Father, please grant me peace here. I really had no words when I first found out about his passing. It affected me deeply and much more so than I could have ever imagined. While I did not feel nearly the same level of grief as when I lost my mom two years ago, it still hurt, even with the distance and lack of contact over the years.

For two whole days, I was basically on 'autopilot'. By the third day, the numbness then turned into a deep sadness. When I later wanted to come and speak with You in my devotional chair on this, life seemed to 'get in the way' and I was unable to. In Your divine mercy, You instead spoke to me while I continued with my 'day-to-day'.
Jesus: "Remember, Erin, when one door closes, several doors open."
While I know this to be true, I was still too numb with grief to really allow this to sink in. I just did not want to walk through any open doors at that particular moment. For those couple of days at least, I would say that I even felt 'frozen in place'.
Jesus: "Erin, it was his time to go."
While I know that Your timing is always perfect, it is still my hope that You had called out to him when he was still alive and in a coma. While I do not know what You have in store for him now, I do know that You meet us where we are and that Your love never fails. Even though he had abandoned us, I still pray that You will have mercy on him.
After his death, I started researching some of our family's history. As I did, I soon came across some information about the disturbing treatment of the Osage Indians. This was allowed by the US government for many years. This had occurred in the early 1900s and involved many murders, but, in reality, it was a systematic genocide of a people.
In summary, the Osage Indians were given a piece of land that no one else had wanted to appease them. For some reason, the chief had the foresight to include a clause that gave 'his people' mineral rights for whatever was under the ground.
However, everything changed when massive amounts of oil was discovered on this land and this clause came to the forefront. While this gave these people great wealth at first, it would soon come at a severe price.
By the 1920s, hundreds upon hundreds of Osage Indians were mysteriously murdered and hundreds of millions of dollars of their wealth were stolen. It was an incredibly sad story. It even helped to spawn the FBI into what it is today. It was also fundamental in facilitating the rise of J. Edgar Hoover at the helm of the FBI.
This deception as allowed, if not even encouraged, by certain branches of the US government towards the Osage Indians is a horrible stain beyond comprehension. Donald Trump recently said it best when commenting on the leader of Russia…'Trust me…we are not that innocent ourselves'. Well, this definitely fits into this category.
I even believe that the unfair treatment of the Osage has been used by God as yet another measure of the USA. While restitution was eventually made, this was at just a small fraction of what they were truly owed.

How can the many lives that were lost be brought back? Truly, only God Himself will be able to bring justice to this situation. I simply cannot help but feel that this is a bigger measure of the USA by God than one would think, but this is just my personal thoughts.

Anyway, I had quite an interesting dream two nights ago…

Dream 1 description begins…"Gifts upon departure"…

It was time for my family and me to finally leave a certain area that we had been staying at. While we were not particularly close to any friends or family there, we had still wanted to give gifts to those people that had been kind to us during our time there. We went shopping and bought items that we felt would mean something to each of them.

We then took the time to write individualized notes to include with each of these gifts. Each time we gave out one of these gifts, we asked the recipient to please wait until after we had left the area before they opened their gift. For some reason, it was important that they did not open any of these gifts until after we had left the area.

When we had finally finished giving out the very last of the gifts, it was time for us to say goodbye to the area, an area that we had spent so much time in. While all of us were a bit sad as we drove away, we were also really excited about where we were going.

Dream 1 description over…

I then had another dream last night that brought me to my knees this morning. This dream was simply incredible! You called me to write this dream down as well…

Dream 2 description begins…"Going into Battle with Jesus and the Eight Bells"…

I was in complete darkness when I heard the sound of a mighty bell ring out eight times. At the last striking of the bell, a light suddenly shined on us from above. This light lit up our entire surroundings. To my surprise, a vast army was there with me. They were all around me. I was one of many and was several rows back from the front row.

Now that I was in 'The Light', I noticed that all of us were geared up for battle…

- We were dressed in the most incredible white armor
- Each of us were mounted on horses with wings
- We were all strong and fit…for women, comparable to Wonder Woman and, for men, comparable to Thor, but with better physiques than even this… beyond compare, really
- We were not soldiers or ground troops, but more like an army of warriors

- We each had a specific place that God had assigned for us, along with a special 'custom fit' plan

There were also thousands…no, millions…of angels surrounding us. As I looked around, I noticed that our three sons and our two daughters were also there with us. All of us were so excited and were waiting for the command of God.

While there were thousands of us that made up this vast army, it was only then that I noticed the most exciting part. There was Jesus! He was in the very front and facing towards us. I have never seen Jesus look quite like this before!

I have goosebumps as I write this as He truly looked like the most incredible commander in history, but multiplied a million fold and in a way that I cannot even put into words. He looked so strong in His full armor that, even on His own, He would look undefeatable to even the most massive army of the strongest of enemies.

He held a scepter in His hand and sat confidently on His beautiful white horse. He looked over us with purpose in His eyes. A regiment of His mightiest archangels flanked Him on both sides. While He shined like the sun, we were still able to behold His magnificence. Tears of joy started to form as I looked upon this amazing sight.

I heard a command being shouted and then the sound of a thousand bells all seemed to ring at once and in perfect unison. As the ringing echoed and disappeared, it was replaced with a rising and great battle song from a Heavenly choir. All of this was accompanied by the most inspirational music I have ever heard.

Jesus started to shout out orders towards us. Braveheart seemed like a girl scout in comparison…smiles. The incredible authority in His Voice simply cannot be measured. Despite this, it was somehow not at all frightening to us, but was incredibly comforting instead to know that we had the ultimate High Commander, One that can never fail.

Jesus: Loudly. "You will now go forward with Me and I will be in Your lead at all times. You are not to engage the demonic realm that will soon part in front of you. You are to leave any such engagement with the demonic realms to My army of angels.

"I will lead you through the darkness and you will heal the sick, give hope to the weary and strength to the powerless. You will scale a wall and leap over objects that would have been impossible for you to leap over before now. While I call each of you 'My friend', each of you will now be 'My warrior'.

"Do not be afraid of fire or billowing smoke. Do not be afraid of the Earth shaking or the ground splitting. You have now been strengthened from on high. You have been prepared for a time such as this."

An angel then directed us to look behind Jesus. Up until this point, His presence had made it so that we had not even noticed the danger that was lurking behind Him. In the black smoke and fire there, we could see regiments of demonic beings standing like a wall. Their sole purpose was to keep us from going where God had called each of us to go.
I was now filled with a strength that I simply cannot even begin to describe. When I bent over to pat the beautiful horse I was on, I then realized that each horse and rider somehow already knew each other as if they had known each other for a lifetime. Each pair formed a perfect team. I knew my horse and my horse knew me. Wow!
As I patted my horse, I realized that it would have been the very best of breeds and highly valued on Earth. Each of the horses we were riding on were like this. Our horses wore shining armor that matched our own. The horses had coats like silk and all had manes braided so intricately it could only have been braided supernaturally.
Jesus: Loudly. "Now, you are not to be afraid as I am with each of you. I will go before you in all that you do. I will now remove all that is before you with a single shout."
Just then, I heard the most awe inspiring battle cry that I have ever heard. This cry was an untold multiple in awe of any battle cry produced in even the most epic of movies. Father God Himself was shouting out like thunder from Heaven. The black smoke, fire and demons instantly split into two and a huge path formed right through the middle.
I then watched as the angels formed an impenetrable line on both sides of the path in order to hold back any of the demons that dared to attack us. Jesus then signaled for us to follow Him up through the middle of the dark clouds that were on both sides of us.
As we proceeded through this battle scape, each of us following Jesus' lead, I once again heard God's Voice shout out. In an instant, each of us were taken to where He wanted us to be. Each of us would soon know what we had been made for. God Himself had taken care of each and every detail. He had a special plan for each of us.
Dream 2 description over…
Oh Father, thank You! This dream cut me to my core, but in the very best of ways. This dream gave me so much hope that I cannot even quantify it, certainly not here on Earth. Oh thank You, Father, thank You!
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I found myself in a meadow filled with beautiful horses, each more stunning than even the very finest of horses on Earth. They were playing and took turns running after each other. Though this is hard to explain, while they

were not wild, they were completely free. They were more than happy to simply serve God and love Him.
While I was even smaller in stature compared to these magnificent horses than I would have been on Earth, it still felt absolutely normal. These horses were so beautiful. As I stood there admiring them, one of these amazing horses came over to me. To my surprise, the horse then bent down. I somehow knew that I was to get on for a ride.
I laughed with joy as I eagerly jumped on. He ran over to a hilly area and then proceeded to the top of one of the hills. Once at the top, I could then see down upon this beautiful valley of horses. While some had necklaces of flowers around them and others had different adornments, each of them were equally beautiful.
As I sat on this perfectly muscled and groomed horse, I could not help but stand amazed at God's immense power, love and grace. Though these were such beautiful horses, I soon became in awe at the very thought of this being just the tiniest fraction of what He has created. I prayed to Him with tears of absolute joy.
Me: Crying out with…well, pure glee. "Oh Father, thank You for bringing me here. Thank You, Lord, for this promise of Heaven!"
I leaned over and hugged the neck of the horse. Just then, I heard the familiar sound of the Lord's good natured laughter. I turned and there was Jesus sitting on His own horse.
Jesus: Smiling. "Well, Erin, you are very welcome."
When He brought His horse next to mine, the two horses greeted each other with their noses.
Jesus: Laughing. "So, Erin, I see that these horses delight you."
Me: "Oh yes, Lord. I had been so sad when I heard of the horses that were burned up in California. It has been so difficult for me to hear these news reports. It was even more difficult to then hear the stories of the trainers who loved these horses. Many of the horses that had died were their very favorites and were very much loved.
"These horses had trusted their trainers to such an extent that they had even decided to stay in their stalls thinking that they would be kept safe by them there. These horses had decided to stay in their stalls instead of running to avoid the coming fires. It was a fatal decision!"
Jesus: "Oh Erin, if I care about even the smallest sparrow that falls, do I not also care for the horses that fell? Look around you. They are free. There are no flames, no cruel hand of man and no worry of age. Here, they are young, strong and joyful. I know each one of their stories and their journeys. Erin, I know each one of these horses."

Me: I began to cry again. "Oh Lord, thank You! I am so glad that animals are alive here in Heaven. So many preachers have preached that animals have no soul and therefore have no place in Heaven."
Jesus: "Hmm…and where is that written? This was never written in My Word. This is an enemy tactic used to further remove the glory of God as contained in His promise of Heaven being paradise.
"Do I not care about My horse? Did God not create this horse? She is a friend to Me and follows Me closer than most of those on Earth who claim to know Me. When you are feeling down, who then sends your animals to console you and 'lick your wounds'? Is it the father of lies that does this for you? No!
"Those who preach that these animals are purely there for their purposes so that they can then treat them as abusively as they choose are doing so to try to remove their guilt. It is just too condemning a thought for a wicked man that abuses his animals to believe that these animals that he abuses in secret could even be a type of order of angelic hosts created by God as a measure for them.
"They will then argue that, because it is not clearly stated in My Word, they can do to these animals as they please. Well, won't they be surprised to find out that these animals have also been used as a measure for these wicked men?
"What about the wicked Balaam. He was so busy beating his donkey that he was unable to see the angel who was sent. After beating his donkey for a third time, the donkey was given the ability to speak.
"You should always be careful about those who do not reflect the character of the living God. This is a warning to those who bend their ear to evil. How many children or elderly have been upset with God because their beloved companions with fur or feathers had passed and then they received this false preaching?
"The enemy is then quick to rush in to 'comfort them' by telling them, "Oh, I am so sorry about your animal. I am sorry that your animal is not important to God and has no soul. Just remember…'once dead, always dead'." Erin, this does not reflect the character of My Father or Me, but only suits the enemy's purposes instead."
Me: "Is this the same type of people that preach 'once saved, always saved' and then go on to use this as their reasoning to behave in the most wicked of ways without fear of consequence or any regard for what their behavior will do to others?"
Jesus: "Yes, Erin. It seems that these people would rather take excerpts from My Word out of context in order to use this to exalt themselves above others. These same people then purposely ignore the many places in My

Word that speaks about loving God with all of their heart, soul and mind and loving their neighbors as they love themselves.
"As with so many things, this too is a gauge and a measure. While these people twist My Words for their own gain, they never fool God, just themselves. All is seen, all is measured and nothing is forgotten by My Father Who sits in His Courts. Now, Erin, let us speak about your dream from last night."
Me: "Yes, Lord! I am just so excited about all that I had been shown! This felt so real and was so encouraging. It is just hard for me to imagine that I could ever be like that, especially as I am feeling today. As You know, Father, I just lost my earthly father and I have not been doing well these last few days as a result. I do not like 'the world' much anymore and I am really struggling with all of this."
Jesus: "Erin, you continued to chase after Me." He smiled and nudged me. "You even pursued Me until I caught you. Just remember that it was Me who had called you to begin with.
"Now, I know the origins of each person. Each one! I have seen all of the injustices against the innocent and all that the wicked believe has been done in secret. Take comfort in knowing that the One Who rules over the Earth is greater than the evil that is upon the Earth. As it is also written…greater is He Who is in you than he who is in the world.
"Now, your time is coming to a close where you currently are. I have called you and your household to greater service. You have fought many battles and, through each one, and although you are now weary, you still put all of your hopes in Me. Erin, you had picked up your old Bible earlier today."
Me: "Yes, Lord. This particular Bible is usually a very difficult one for me to pick up. It is worn, the pages are tattered, passages are marked with lines and I wrote so many dates in the margins there, dates of times filled with pain. I had purchased this Bible back in 2004 and it has been my companion ever since.
"You have spoken to me through the pages of this Bible. I have been so blessed by Your Words contained within. When I was on my knees this morning, I opened this Bible to 2 Samuel 22. I then noticed that I had underlined 51 verses. I remember reciting each of the underlined verses to You.
"I had also written 22 separate dates there, each written as separate markers. It is a song of praise from David, but, to me, it is more of a battle cry. Oh Father, to me, this is a warrior's battle cry! It even gave me strength when I had wanted to die.
"I remember wanting so much to be just like King David. I wanted to have the same love that he has for You. He even danced before You, Lord. He

danced before You and was never ashamed to do so. Oh, how I wanted a love for You like his!"
Jesus: "Well, Erin, I want you to read this again. This is a battle decree. These are directives of that which will be. You are My witnesses to the Kingdom of Heaven. While you are not one of 'the' Two Witnesses in Jerusalem, you will still go wherever I send you. You will also ride a horse." He then smiled and gently nudged me. "As you know, I recently acquired some beautiful horses from California."
I knew that He was specifically talking about the horses that had recently died in the California fires. He was comforting me again. As soon as He finished saying this, I immediately heard all of the horses in the valley making sounds as similar as horses can make to cheering for Jesus. I could not help but laugh as they were all bowing down to Him now. How great is our God!
Me: Smiling. "Will we be riding on horses from now on instead of other forms of transportation?" He knew I was kidding.
Jesus: Laughing. "Well, I never said that you will only ride everywhere on horseback, right?" I then laughed. "However, what I do say is that you will come just like a vast army from the Gates of Heaven…and in whatever form of transportation I deem appropriate for the occasion." We both laughed.
"Now, so far, you have had many more losses in this life than you have had gains. However, I tell you the truth…I will restore all that the enemy has stolen. What was lost will be found. You will go where I send you in My Name. You will display awesome abilities as I will be with you. Now, Erin, rejoice! All of you who truly love Me, rejoice, for the Kingdom of Heaven is near.
"Oh yes…I recently sent some 'blue snow' to you again. This was your first 'real' snowfall of the winter season. I had sent this to you to remind you that, although you are discouraged, do not be. I am with you and I will go before you into your battles. However, I am also right beside you and I take up your rearguard. I am also in you."
Me: Smiling. "Thank You, Lord, but are You above me too?"
Jesus: Laughing. "Yes, Erin, of course! Now, rejoice and take comfort." He smiled with such love and looked into my eyes. My heart leaped with joy! "Prepare, Erin! Now is the time to prepare! I call you 'friend'!"
He reached over and hugged me. I hugged Him back and never wanted to let Him go …as per usual.
Dream over…

Dream 270 – God and 'Consider this day'

Received on Sunday, December 17, 2017

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day! Thank You for my family, my friends and Your promises in Your Word.
Description of three similar dreams, 'The Room of Paper Lanterns', begins…
I have recently had three very similar dreams about paper lanterns. In each of these three dreams, there were hundreds of the most beautiful paper lanterns stored in a single room. Each of these lanterns were so incredibly detailed as to be admired by all who looked upon them.
Suddenly and without warning, one of the paper lanterns caught on fire. The fire then quickly spread to the other lanterns. Within seconds, this entire room full of paper lanterns was burning up.
Description of three similar dreams over…
Even though this has not been confirmed by the Lord, I cannot help but believe that this room full of paper lanterns represents the State of California. However, after hearing comments made on this in the Nest, I now believe that these lanterns could instead be all of us after we have been Transformed. Perhaps this even has a dual meaning?
As I reflected on these dreams this morning, God suddenly began to speak to me as I sat in my devotional chair praying.
God: "Erin, consider this day. Stop and consider all that is around you. What do you see?"
I opened the shades on my window and looked outside. The sun was shining brightly. It was about 7 degrees outside and it was 1:00pm in the afternoon (which is already the evening in Jerusalem). I could hear the rushing water down below my window from the small brook. I heard the wind and the distant sound of the snowbird (Junko).
I looked at the Hebrew calendar and noted that Kislev 30 starts this evening, Sunday, December 17th, 2017, and ends on Monday evening, December 18th, 2017. Kislev 30 starts this evening and represents the 6th candle of the 8 candles of Hanukkah.
I then noted that Tevet 1 starts on Monday evening, December 18th, 2017 and will be the 7th candle. Tevet 2 starts on Tuesday evening, December 19th, 2017 and will be the 8th candle. The 8th day of Hanukkah, the final day of Hanukkah, ends in the evening of Wednesday, December 20th, 2017.
After I finished my search, I settled back into my devotional chair and started to pray again. As I did, I noticed that everything around me grew

perfectly quiet, but only for just a second or two. For just this short time, it was like time had stopped.
Me: "Father, what am I to consider? I know that You are here, but I cannot see You. Well, I cannot see the wind either, but I certainly can see its effects. I can also feel the wind on my skin as it blows all around me. If the effects of the 'invisible wind' are clearly visible, how much greater are 'Your Effects'?"
God began to speak to me again as soon as I finished writing this down.
God: "Erin, give careful consideration today."
Me: "Yes, Father, but I am scared. Please protect our sons and my husband on their journey into town. Please protect my daughters that remain here with me at our house. Please protect my friends and family that are afar. Please do not take any of them Home before they see all that You have promised come to fruition. I love You, Father. Will You please also consider us?"
God: "Erin, Erin, oh Erin, when does 'consider' mean 'death' or 'harm'? Did not the flood rains cease on the 27th? Did the oil not continue to flow in the lampstand to provide light in the darkness when there was no hope that the flame could continue? Then consider this day."
I stopped and did a search on 'the 27th'. I noted that Kislev 27 started on Thursday evening, December 14th, 2017 and ended Friday evening, December 15th, 2017. Kislev 27 represented the 3rd candle of the 8 candles of Hanukkah. However, Kislev 27 would have also been the last of 40 days of rain that would have started on Cheshvan 17 ('the 17th day of the second month') during the flood of Noah.
I then did a search on today. Today is Kislev 29 and the 5th candle of the 8 candles of Hanukkah would have been lit yesterday evening. Kislev 30 starts this evening, Sunday, December 17th, 2017, and ends on Monday evening, December 18th, 2017, but would have already started in Jerusalem. The 6th candle of the 8 candles of Hanukkah will be lit this evening and has already been lit in Israel.
I did a quick search on other news items that could have been of significance, but really did not find anything. However, I must admit that I did not search for long and knew that my search was not 'overly exhaustive'. I decided that I would search some more after I finished speaking with God in my devotional chair.
Me: "I looked, Father, but I could not find anything overly significant for this day. My heart has been dimly lit as my hope has begun to fade and the oil of joy is running short. I am sorry, Father, for my lack of faith and my discouragement even though I know in my heart that You will soon do all

that You said You will do. My hope, well, all of our hopes, are in You and You alone!"
God: "Are you finished stating your condition? Do I not know this already? Then, Erin, consider this day."
Me: "Yes, Father, I will. It is a beautiful day that You have made."
God: "Yes, indeed, it is. Indeed, it is. Consider it."
Dream over…
After this dream was completed, I called my husband over and we decided to look over the news together to see if there were any big events. We then decided to specifically look for 'Israel-related events' to 'consider' and soon came across an article that seemed quite significant for 'all of us' to 'consider':
https://www.cnbc.com/2017/12/18/un-to-vote-monday-on-call-for-us-jerusalem-decision-to-be-withdrawn.html
UN to vote Monday on call for US Jerusalem decision to be withdrawn
The United Nations Security Council is due to vote on Monday on a draft resolution calling for the withdrawal of U.S. President Donald Trump's decision to recognize Jerusalem as the capital of Israel, diplomats said, a move likely to face a Washington veto.
The one-page Egyptian-drafted text, seen by Reuters, does not specifically mention the United States or Trump. Diplomats say it has broad support among the 15-member council, and while it is unlikely to be adopted, the vote will further isolate Trump on the issue.
To pass, a resolution needs nine votes in favor and no vetoes by the United States, France, Britain, Russia or China.
Trump abruptly reversed decades of U.S. policy this month when he recognized Jerusalem as Israel's capital, generating outrage from Palestinians. Trump also plans to move the U.S. embassy to Jerusalem from Tel Aviv.
U.S. Ambassador to the United Nations Nikki Haley has praised Trump's decision as "the just and right thing to do."
The U.S. mission to the United Nations was not immediately available to comment on Sunday.
Arab foreign ministers agreed to seek a UN Security Council resolution on the issue. The draft UN text expresses "deep regret at recent decisions concerning the status of Jerusalem."
It "affirms that any decisions and actions which purport to have altered, the character, status or demographic composition of the Holy City of Jerusalem have no legal effect, are null and void and must be rescinded in compliance with relevant resolutions of the Security Council."

The draft also calls upon all countries to refrain from establishing diplomatic missions in Jerusalem.

Israel considers the city its eternal and indivisible capital and wants all embassies based there.

"No vote or debate will change the clear reality that Jerusalem" is the capital of Israel, Danny Danon, Israel's ambassador to the United Nations, said in a statement on Saturday.

Palestinians want the capital of an independent Palestinian state to be in the city's eastern sector, which Israel captured in a 1967 war and annexed in a move never recognized internationally.

The draft council resolution "demands that all states comply with Security Council resolutions regarding the Holy City of Jerusalem, and not to recognize any actions or measures contrary to those resolutions."

A UN Security Council resolution adopted in December 2016 "underlines that it will not recognize any changes to the 4 June 1967 lines, including with regard to Jerusalem, other than those agreed by the parties through negotiations."

That resolution was approved with 14 votes in favor and an abstention by former U.S. President Barack Obama's administration, which defied heavy pressure from longtime ally Israel and Trump, who was then president-elect, for Washington to wield its veto.

Dream 271 – Walking with Jesus to a Special Ceremony

Received on Wednesday, December 27, 2017, Posted January 2, 2018

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day here! Today marks the end of our 40th month in the 'Land of the Trees'! Thank You for all that we have. Thank You for my dear family and friends. Thank You for warmth and running water. Thank You for lights.
It is bitter cold today – minus 27 with the wind chill approaching minus 40. The cold is making my bones ache to the very core. My poor dog, Zoey, couldn't even make the journey upstairs from the basement on her own. She had to be carried up as she is in a great deal of pain from the cold as well.
Today is a big day! We just completed 40 months of being here, tucked away in the trees. At one point in my previous dreams, You had informed me of when I had reached the 40 month mark of being 'trapped' in the desert. This 'new marker' has now arrived, but for our time here of rest, yet also of unrest.
In reality, it still sometimes feels as if I have been in the desert my entire life. In particular, it feels as if I have been in the desert for the 40 years or so since I had reached my 'age of accountability'. Even though I am not certain that this could somehow fall into a particular 'divine pattern', You know and that is all that is important.
One thing I do know for certain is that I no longer feel as if I belong here on Earth anymore. I do not fit in. This is not my true home. In reality, Earth is more of a battlefield to me than anything else. This is the place where those that You have called are prepared by fire and chastisement in order to later be ready for Your purposes.
Yes, this is painful, and 'even unto death', but, make no mistake, we have not been called for this time to 'be in comfort'. We are being called out by You, Father, to even do things we do not want to do, especially if we still want to remain in our 'secure comfortable positions'.
I cannot help but feel that You have even started making my 'comfortable eagle's nest' here 'unbearable'. However, I also know that You would only be doing this in order to prepare us 'for flight'. I must admit that I too like my comfortable chair, as well as my 'comfortable routine'. This works quite well for me right now as I am often in pain.
I can also tell that You are, 'bit-by-bit', readying all of us to soon embark on an epic adventure with You. You are closing doors and opening other doors.

You are cutting off those who have cursed us and I just know in my heart that You are about to bring them low.
You are also pruning back dying branches and limbs off of the trees. You are doing this so that these trees, when they awake again in the spring, will no longer have burdensome growths.
I had never really heard about 'winter pruning' before, but this is a real thing done agriculturally. However, I now also believe that this applies to the times we are in right now. Thank You for preparing us for this as we are too weak to do any of this on our own strength. We only succeed as You allow us to succeed.
I had a brief vision this morning. In this vision, I saw angels pruning trees in a snowy landscape. I watched as these angels removed dead and diseased branches. They then carefully shaped the sleeping trees using meticulous pruning.
When I came out of the vision, I felt that I was to then look up even more on how 'winter pruning' is practiced here on Earth. This is what I found in the Farmer's Almanac…
In winter, dead and diseased branches are pruned out first. Overgrowth is then removed, including some of the smaller branches. This is done in order to increase light and air to the 'crown' of the tree.
Oh Father, if there is still anything left in me that needs pruning, then please 'prune away'. Please forgive my trespasses so that my vessel will soon be completely ready for Your purposes.
December has been a tough month for me, a month with great loss and sorrow. I have lost family due to death, but also due to 'offense' then taken against me. I have also lost friends in a similar manner. These losses are hard on me. They take a toll.
Compounding all of this is the belief I have that the hearts of those I come into contact with here locally are continuing to grow colder every day. People that used to be genuinely warm and friendly at the store, the post office and the bank, but really almost everywhere these days, seems to have been replaced with an odd coldness.
Yes, there are still smiles and small talk, but these no longer seems genuine, warm or heartfelt. Warmth of any kind simply seems to be fading rapidly. It seems as if the atmosphere, at least in a spiritual sense, has changed even more quite recently.
Father, I must also admit to You that I don't even enjoy these dreams with You as much as before. It is not because of You as You are absolutely perfect and wonderful, it is because You are now showing me difficult things, such as measuring lines, walls, corridors, treacherous bridges, wet dank dark basements and pure evil.

Back in December of 2012, You had told me that a decree had been sent out into the world and that an army of evil spirits were released to come upon the people of this land, but really everywhere else as well. Father, I believe that You allowed this demonic army to come against the world in order to separate the goats from the sheep.

Hearts have grown colder and colder ever since, but even more so recently. Things that used to be considered unacceptable in society have quickly changed to now being so acceptable that none of us are even allowed to stand against it or even complain.

There are now so many religions, sexual perversions and criminal activities allowed, if not even encouraged, that it is nearly impossible for me to list them all. I can always tell when these are from the enemy as the fruits that come from them are all the very opposite of 'The Fruits of the Spirit'.

It is as if all of Your laws, including Your 10 Commandments, now have so many exclusions and side notes added that they have morphed into 'blurred lines'. I feel that the 10 commandments will soon be a distant memory and that many will really have no other choice than to adhere to the religious rules and practices of the 'invading armies'.

Even the nightly news is no longer 'just news'. The news now contains speculation and forecasting, all in an effort to try to sway viewers towards their 'controller's beliefs'. Mergers of mega-corporations are also quietly happening and we have no say. I truly believe that these mergers will become 'quite disturbing' for all of us very soon.

The news now also shows an increasing trend towards reporting crimes 'between races'. I believe that this is happening more often as 'they' are trying to pit races against each other. In the end, I believe that this is all happening so that they can create even greater fears and an 'us vs. them' mentality. It is working!

Yes, all things once considered good are now being reported as bad and all things once considered bad are now being reported as good. As just one example, public prayer to God is now unacceptable even though public prayer and meditation to other gods, and even to one's 'own self', is now perfectly acceptable.

There is also a longtime trend happening that seems to allow Muslims to oppose anything they want. However, and at the same time, anything related to Jesus is now equated to being of a narrow view full of hate. That's right – all of us who love Jesus are now being equated as 'haters'. The founders of this great country would be horrified!

Well, Father, I believe that, in a way, they are partially correct here. Since I hate the sins of this world because of You, I guess I would also now be classified as a 'hater'. I must admit that I hate the evil of all of the sin that is

now so readily acceptable. The blurring of truth, especially Your Commandments and laws, seems to now be here to stay. There is no going back!

I never thought I would ever see this happen, yet here it is. It is horrible. Our teenagers and our young adults seem easier to influence than ever Please help us to keep Your truth, Your Word, Your Bible, close to our hearts. The tablets of this world, technology and the internet, is now the only tablets on so many of their hearts. This is so unholy!

There are so many days in which I find all of this so difficult to stand against. Since my health is poor now, I simply can't. As a result, Father, I have become increasingly discouraged.

Please speak Your truth loudly to those of us that You have called. Please do not let Your sheep follow goats as this will lead to our certain death. Please keep our ears open to Your Shepherd's Call, the One True Shepherd, Jesus.

I love You so much, Father, and I ask that You please strengthen us soon so that we can stand against the ever growing coldness of this world. While it is not in our hearts to offend, simply loving You, Father, now offends so many people on a daily basis.

Please help us to not obey the demands of man, but only to hear Your voice and obey Your instructions. Strengthen all of my friends that hear from You and help them to stand against the evil voices of the many enemies who are against us.

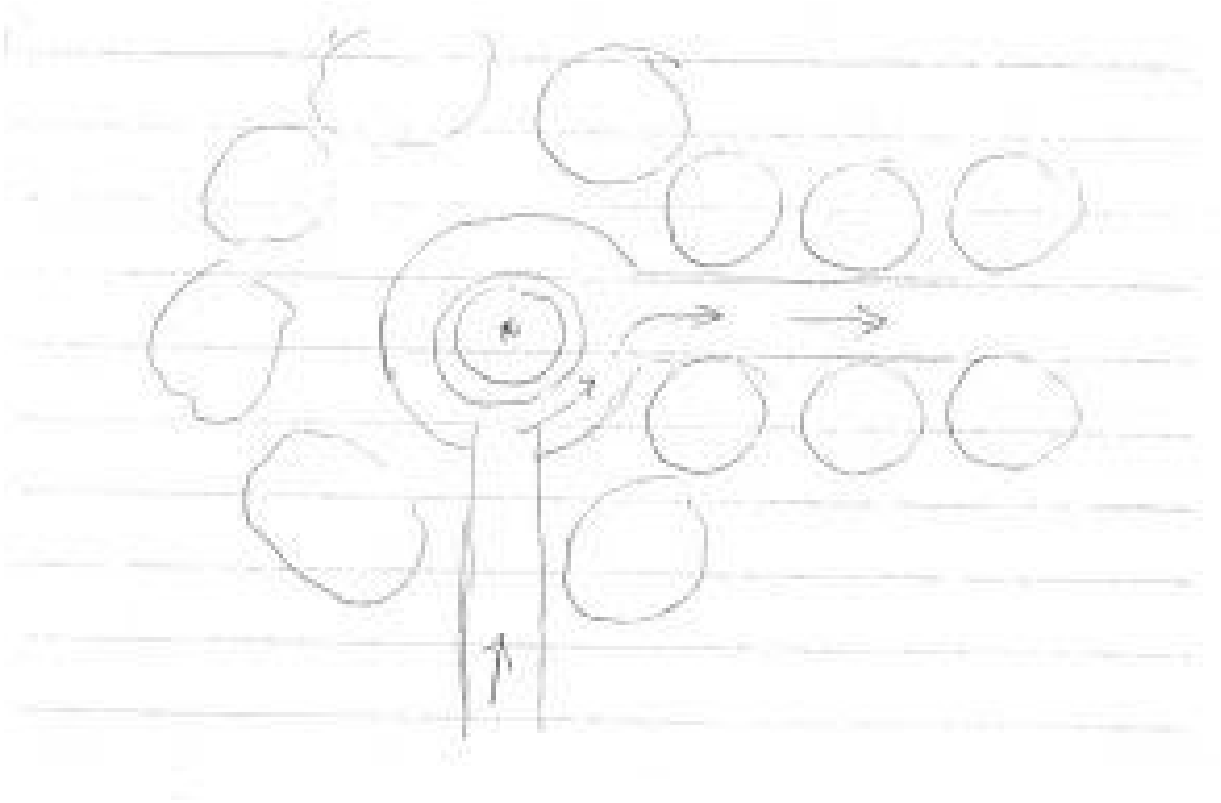
Please help me to have grace for those 'friends' who will only love me if I meet their specific conditions. Since I do not bend to their will, only Your Will, please protect me from their resulting attacks when they then become offended by me because of You.

Instead of chasing after You for reconciliation and healing, so many are now becoming comfortable in their bitterness. They are becoming comfortable in their offense! In a way, I now see December 2017 as a 'Month of Offense'! The bitter cold in the air seems to now be translating to bitter cold against all of us whom love You with all of our hearts.

At around 3:15am last night, I awoke suddenly to the sound of a knock on our door. Since there was no one there, not at our room door or even at the front door, I soon figured out that this was You in the supernatural. Since I knew that You must have woken me up for a purpose, I went back to bed and prayed to You as I laid there.

Tears started to run down my cheeks as the pain in my body soon became more and more intense. My pain especially increased in my lower back and hip areas. I started to pray for so many things, including things that I have prayed for before…

Oh Father, please bless our households. Please heal our children. Please forgive me for becoming grumpy at times from all of this pain. While I know in my heart that You are using this pain to get me to exactly where You want me to be, this pain is also making it extremely difficult to be joyful.
Thank You, Father, for these 40 months of 'rest', yet 'unrest' at the same time, here in 'The Land of the Trees'. Thank You for bringing my husband to me as he is also my best friend. He was sent by You and is an unbending lover and defender of these dreams. He cares so much for each in our household and is a wise and patient man.
I am also making a special prayer to You today that You will soon bless my husband greatly. Without his service, his great zeal for Your heart and his constant encouragement for me to continue, I would surely have quit these dreams a long time ago, even if not just from the frustration from all of this pain.
Oh Father, please bless and heal all of us soon. So many of us are struggling with the weight of this world. We chase You, Father, and we love You so, so very much!
After praying for all of the above, the Lord then put me into a deep slumber. The dream I subsequently had was incredibly clear and was filled with such hope and beauty…
Dream 1 description begins…" Walking with Jesus to a Special Ceremony"…
I was in a snowy clearing surrounded by a landscape of the most beautifully lit trees I have ever seen! I went over to one of the trees and closely inspected the lights. While this would be impossible on Earth, what I saw was truly incredible.
There were no strings of lightbulbs and no extension cords. The lights were literally coming from the blossoms and the leaves of the trees and bushes. The blossoms glowed in the light of pinks and whites. The lights were warm and inviting and were all around me. It was impossibly God and only by His Great and Wonderful Works!
I looked down and saw that the ground was covered in snow. I picked up a handful of the snow and it was fresh and light. However, here is the neat part. The snow was not cold to the touch at all and I was comfortably warm in this snowy 'wonder-scape'!



The clearing I was approaching was round and had a fountain in the middle of it. A path led to it and then away from it. While impossible to describe, the fountain had frozen plumes of water, yet this frozen water still somehow continued to cascade! Within these frozen plumes were layer after layer after layer of amazing colors and lights.

I then saw these tiny birds of white with feathers of silver and wings of gold all around me. They sang such a beautiful song that tears started to stream down my cheeks. They were tears of joy and I smiled as I continued to look all around me.

As I came nearer to the fountain, I could hear the sound of bells. This was then followed by a loud trumpet sound. Once the trumpet sounded, these beautiful birds, now hundreds of them, suddenly took flight and hovered in the sky just above me.

I then became even more excited about what more I would see down the path, so I started to walk past the right side of the fountain. As I walked, I heard a choir of angels being accompanied by a heavenly orchestra of 'epic proportions'. The sweetest mixture of 'Pachelbel Canon in D major' and 'The Bittersweet Symphony' filled the air.

Me: "Oh Father, I cannot even begin to describe all that I am seeing and hearing right now. This is just so wonderful and so 'You'! This somehow even seems to have the feel of a special ceremony, perhaps even a wedding ceremony!"

My curiosity was building while I continued to walk past the fountain. Without meaning to, I momentarily caught a glimpse of my reflection in the frozen plumes. I could not believe it was me at first as I looked young again. While I was physically changed, it was still me in my heart. I just 'appeared' different.

I was wearing a beautiful white coat with intricate gold vines embroidered onto it. Soft fur trimmed the border of the hood, as well as the entire circumference of the coat. It was the most beautiful coat I had even seen, both on Earth as it is in Heaven…smiles!

I then noticed that, under this amazing coat, was a beautiful gown of the finest woven linen I have ever felt. Even though it was linen, it somehow was as 'fluid' as the finest of satins. The combination was unassuming and simple, yet classy and royal at the same time. Yes, this was something like royalty on Earth would wear, but much, much finer.

As I continued to enjoy the processional of this most amazing music, I inspected my hands. On Earth, my hands are dull and dry, but what I saw here took my breath away. My hands were beautiful and perfectly shaped. My finger nails looked like shiny pearls.

As I turned onto the path after passing the fountain, this part of the path was covered with 2 or 3 inches of soft rose pedals of every color. It was the softest of 'carpets', yet completely easy to walk on. The fragrance was simply amazing!

As I looked ahead of me on the path, I could see angels lining the path. The angels were holding swords and held them up in such a manner as to form an elegant canopy over my head. I felt so safe and secure as I walked under this amazing canopy.

After I walked through this canopy of swords, there were even more angels lining the path, but now they were holding trumpets. As I walked past, each trumpet would start up and play in unison with the previous trumpet.

I then became excited as I realized that a few of the angels playing the trumpets were actually ones that I recognized from previous dreams. I reached over and gently touched their arms as they played, but in such a way so as to not disturb their beautiful trumpeting. After I passed all of them, they all played in such beautiful unison.

I could not help but laugh because each of the angels had smiled at me as I walked by. I was also laughing because they were trying to look 'official' at the same time, but seemed to not be able to keep themselves from smiling. I somehow knew that this had been divinely allowed by God for my amusement and it made me so happy!

Despite my potential distraction to them, each of the angels still remained focused on their task and kept up their 'official roles' with the 'utmost

professionalism'. As I continued to walk down the path, I then noticed that I was now in a landscape of spring. I looked back and saw that the winter landscape was now behind me.
Even though I was still comfortable in my coat despite it now being spring, an angel motioned for me to allow him to take my coat. I let down the hood and unfastened the jeweled clasp. With the angel's assistance, my coat was soon removed. All of this was done with such elegance that it simply defies description…yet again!
I looked up ahead of me, again in curiosity. All of this was just so much fun! I then saw a part of Jesus' Mansion that I had never been to before! There was a massive staircase. There were many people there and they were cheering and so happy!
Me: "Lord, surely this cannot be for someone like me!" I started to cry with such joy. "I do not see myself as even deserving to be here, especially like this, yet is this really how You see me here, Lord? This is something beyond my imagination and certainly too wonderful for me. While I am just so overwhelmed with joy, I will take it!"
I continued to proceed down the path. I looked ahead and Jesus suddenly appeared. He was riding His beautiful white horse. He was in a royal attire of blue velvet, all adorned in white and gold. He had a beautiful crown of gold on His head.
As I walked towards Him, I noticed that His crown consisted of woven 'thorns', but where every thorn was no longer 'sharp and pointed' like at His crucifixion. Instead, every 'point' was covered in jewels. There were seven points altogether, each situated above the woven impression of His 'thorned' crown.
Each of these seven points also had three branches leading up to these points. Each of the three branches for each of the seven points were also covered in a jewel that somehow shined even brighter than even the highest quality of earthly diamonds.
As I came closer to Him, I gasped! Quite simply, standing before me was the most handsome 'man' I have EVER seen, either on Earth or in Heaven. While Jesus is always very handsome, He had somehow escalated this beyond any earthly description. The best way I can describe this is that 'He truly took my breath away'!
He was so perfect to look upon that I did not even realize that I had now stopped walking towards Him. I simply stood there staring at Him in all of His Majesty as tears ran down my cheeks. He was smiling and laughing as He rode His horse over to where I had 'frozen' in such awe of Him. He dismounted His horse and looked into my eyes.
Jesus: Smiling. "Oh Erin, do not cry! Today is a special day!"

Me: "Oh Lord, I do not feel worthy of any of this. What have I done to deserve such wonderful fanfare and to be in the presence of My King?"
I looked down in reverence to Him and curtsied and bowed. I remained there for several seconds until He finally motioned for me to stand up again. He lifted my chin up so that I looked into His eyes again.
Jesus: "Well, Erin, you are worthy to Me. Though you do not see yourself as perfect to Me, you are 'Perfectly Erin'! I have found you worthy and I delight in you. To Me, you are My queen in gold of Ophir."
Me: "Oh, if only everyone knew how amazing You are, Lord, there would not be a single person that would not be pursuing You! Even the wealthiest of men would give all that they have just to spend a day with You. There is no one like You, Lord. There is nothing which compares to Your glory and majesty! Thank You for this moment! Thank You for my dreams with You!"
Jesus: Smiling. "So, Erin, why do you think all of this was waiting for you here today?"
Me: "I am not sure, Lord. Is it because I am one of Your Bride?"
Jesus: Laughing. "Yes, Erin, but even more than this. This is your coronation. This is your coronation as I have found you worthy to receive the crown."
Me: "Oh Lord, there are so many weary and hopeless saints who will love knowing that You will soon be doing this for them!"
Jesus: "Yes, Erin, but many will not yet understand this as they consume My Words in part. My Words are to be consumed whole, not in parts. Someone taking in only those parts that fit into their 'personal box' will then rationalize away the Kingdom of Heaven, along with all My glorious gifts that I have for those I love that await them here.
"To discredit any portion of My Word is the same as discrediting My entire Word. You are here because you believe in My entire Word, the Words of Truth. You have taken hold of the promises in My Word and have etched them upon your heart.
"No matter what the 'ruler of this world' has thrown at you, you did not receive his lies. Even now and in great pain, you have remained steadfast to My Words and have endured. Yes, Erin, to all of those who endure, they will surely wear 'The Crown of Life'.
"However, there are many different types of crowns. Each of these crowns tell a story. Some crowns even combine all of these! Each of you have already been given a crown or two…" He smiled. "…but soon there will be even more."
Me: Smiling. "So, are we going to be wearing these crowns here all of the time?"

Jesus: Laughing. "Well, I do not believe that this will be necessary." He then took His crown off. "So, Erin, am I still the King and the Bridegroom even without this crown?"
Me: Laughing. "Of course!"
Jesus: "You hear all of the negative things now spoken about the Kingdom of Heaven. Just as the world curses Me, and curses you because of Me, they also curse Paradise. They do this as they have decided that there are 'other paths' to 'their heaven'.
"However, these other paths actually come from the enemy. What they do not realize is that the enemy does not delight in man at all. Far from it! The enemy hates them. As a house divided cannot stand, the enemy, along with his children, continues to punish those of you destined for the One True Heaven.
"As the enemy knows exactly what awaits the saints here in Heaven, he has created this alternate view of 'heaven' as a way to distract those away from what is truly waiting for them here. Now, let's look at an example of two different farmers…
"One farmer is a man after God's heart and is being lead down the path of the righteous by Me. He has a beautiful field, rich soil and abundant harvests. His crops are in great demand and are highly prized by those who purchase his produce. Since this farmer gives thanks to Me in all that he does, the hand of God is upon this 'good farmer'.
"The other farmer is his neighbor and has decided to not follow the 'good farmer' on this righteous path. He has instead fallen away and has made it his mission to slander the 'good farmer', working against him constantly.
"His lies include claims that the good farmer's produce has chemicals that will make people sick. He lies in order to discourage others from taking in the good farmer's produce so that they will instead delight in the bad crops that are being produced on his bad fields. Do you understand?"
Me: "Yes, Lord, the enemy wants people to believe that Heaven is boring, that these crowns are burdensome and that the mansions You have built for us are pretentious, materialistic and gaudy. The enemy wants people to believe that we do nothing here in Heaven other than kneel before You and chant 24/7 for all of eternity."
Jesus: Laughing. "Hmm, this sounds more like 'his church on Earth' right now, doesn't it? Erin, this is why you are here. You are a witness to the true Kingdom of Heaven. You are spreading the 'Good News', the Good News that I have prepared a place for those who love Me.
"This is not a place of boredom, but a place of joy, laughter and wonder. There is no pain or bitterness here. There is no sense of loss or shame here. I have set you free and, here, you are free indeed!"

Me: "Well, Lord, while I would also love to be a heavenly travel guide, I truly love being here with You more than anything else. I am free from pain here. I am always surrounded by such incredible beauty here. There is something new here each day. I am ready for more of You each day. There is no God like You, Lord!"
Jesus: Smiling. "Very well then, come with Me!"
He took my hand and we began to walk down the path of roses. We walked together towards a special ceremony that had been prepared just for us…
Dream 1 description over…
Another knock on the door woke me up. I was understandably disappointed at the disruption as I didn't want this dream to end. I looked around to see who had knocked, but there was no one there…again.
I knew that it was God waking me up at just the right time, but I still wanted to go back to the dream. It was 8:20am now and I felt that I was to write all of this down immediately instead. Since this had been, in a way, 'my Psalm 45 Moment', I decided to do just that…
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I was immediately standing at the door to God's Court. I looked over and there was Uriel smiling at me.
Uriel: "God requests your presence, Erin."
I smiled back at him and nodded that I was ready. He put salve on my eyes and brought me into God's Court. I could hear choirs of angels singing. Their voices overlapped perfectly and were reaching higher and higher in octave.
Choir of angels: "Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord God Almighty, Who Was and Is and Is to come!"
The Throne Room was so bright today that, even with the salve on my eyes, I was unable to see anything clearly. Uriel then took me as close to God as my body was able to go when my knees started to buckle. I felt so delighted to be able to bow down before God in His presence. I lifted my hands up and praised Him.
Me: "Oh Father, please forgive me for my trespasses. I forgive those who have trespassed against me. I am sorry, Father, so sorry for my lack of faith." I took a deep breath and exhaled. "Thank You, Father, for all that You have done for us!"
God: "Erin, you are in the times of the fulfillment of prophecies. The nations have taken their positions against Israel. While they will soon rise up in anger against Jerusalem, they will also rise up against your homeland because of their position in defending Israel. I am about to further shake the nations and humble the land.
"Do not be afraid. Understand the times that you are in right now. While you may think that which you will soon observe is unfair, know that these things

must happen before 'The Great and Horrible Day'. All will be as has been written."
"Now, I am about to strengthen you, heal you and bring you out from the quiver that I have hidden you. Do not be afraid. The things that I have placed upon your heart is knowledge, not imagination. Write this down plainly as I give this to you."
Me: "Yes, Father."
God: "Dreams, visions, words of knowledge and miracles will soon increase through those whom I have called. However, some will also receive an increase in strength and abilities along with these miracles of healing and knowledge. Angels will be sent to take charge over them to protect them in all that they do. These will be your sons and your daughters, your young and your old and lame."
Me: I hesitated. "Even…" I quickly stopped myself.
God: "Yes, Erin, even you and your household. I am about to do all that I have promised. Pray and I will answer your prayers. As soon as you call, I will answer. Now, Erin, desolation is coming to the land of Israel."
Uriel came over and brought me to my feet.
God: "Do not worry or be afraid. Trust Me. I love you. You are the apple of My eye."
Me: Though my knees were still shaking, I somehow managed to curtsy towards Him. "Thank You, Father."
I heard His rolling laughter and the entire area shook.
God: "You are loved. Remember that I have sent angels from Heaven to guard you in all of your ways. Rejoice, Erin, rejoice."
Me: "I love You, Father. Thank You!"
Uriel then brought me outside of the door to God's Court.
Uriel: "While I must go now, Erin, you are to understand the lateness of the hour. Ready your house and do not be afraid. As God has instructed me, tell your sons that I am with them. I will instruct them as if they were from the army of God."
Me: "With the Holy Spirit?"
Uriel: "Of course, Erin, as God is in them. Since they have been sleeping, the Holy Spirit will rise up and awaken them to the call of God."
I looked at him with a smile, but also with 'a thought'.
Uriel: Smiling. "Yes, Erin, your daughters also."
I laughed as I knew that God was letting Uriel know my thoughts. I smiled again, but now with 'a different thought'.
Uriel: "Yes, Erin, you can also assure those others who God has called that the armies of God are soon to be in service to the King."

I laughed again, but then looked into Uriel's eyes. He smiled back at me, but then continued to speak.
Uriel: "There has never been a time such as this. I must go, Erin, but rejoice as the Kingdom of God, the Kingdom of Heaven, is near. While your tears of pain will soon cease, you will then instead cry out for the lost.
""When you hear and see the atrocities against the weak and, yes, even children, remember that theirs is the Kingdom of Heaven. Do not mourn for them though as they will be here wearing crowns. Mourn instead for the grieving. Mourn instead for the lowly who have lost a great light.
"Now, God has given you a flame of hope to reignite the lost. Do not be afraid…" He smiled at me. "…as the Kingdom of Heaven is coming."
Dream over…

Dream 272 – Jesus and the Worldwide Web Warning

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Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day! Thank You for all that we have. You never fail us. You delivered my two youngest children safely home to us. Thank You! Lately, I have been grieved over some of the news reports on the horrors of the internet, the 'web'.
The enemy is the best of punishers and the father of lies. He does not stop. He pursues the innocent until they are hunted down. He will not be satisfied until he has changed lovers of Your light of hope and innocence into lovers of all things dark and with no hope.
The enemy is the changer of Scripture and the confuser of truth. Clouds of confusion fall over anyone in his presence. He gets them isolated and 'preys', not prays, over them. They fall into depression and despair when they then allow him to continue to have access to them.
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I was immediately with Jesus. He smiled and hugged me. We stood together at the Heavenly overlook. We looked over the Earth at nighttime and it was slowly rotating in front of us. While I saw millions of dim lights amongst the much fewer bright lights, I then noticed that some of the dim lights were starting to go dark.
Jesus: "Erin, this is the last wave of attacks against the children of God. Look up here."
He pointed to the area 'above' the Earth. It was covered in 'a web'. There were massive amounts of demons there. There were so many demons there that they were more numerous than thousands of hills of ants. Angels were busy keeping this web repaired and cutting down the demons before they were able to break through.
I then saw that a number of demons would gather together in such great concentration that they were then able to shoot several demons through the web. In reality, this was only as allowed by God. The demons were able to sneak through some small openings in the web. They would go through so fast that they were like bullets 'hitting' the Earth.
Me: "I do not understand this, Lord, as I know that, with but one of Your commands, You could stop all of this. What is it that I am seeing here?"
Jesus: "The web that is over the Earth, the world that is unseen, yet all use it and know that it is there. This is the realm that was to be sent before I come. This has allowed the increase of both good and evil. Evil has increased

and, with each one of these you see breaking through, another breech in security has occurred."
Me: "But, Lord, I am seeing thousands of these breaking through each minute."
Jesus: "Yes, Erin, you are correct. Now look at this…"
He took me to what looked like an operation center. This seemed even larger than NASA and was an earthly operation run by people. I saw widespread global orders being given and maps with markers.
I then saw strategic meetings taking place and then even more orders going out. I then saw something that looked like infrared tracking. This was then followed by the 'light-life' of a victim being snuffed out.
Me: "What is this? It is like a giant videogame. Lord, why are You not sending in angels to stop this?"
Jesus: "Many people who read this will have the same questions. They will then be upset as they would prefer that I would have sent Uriel or Gabriel to show you that which is occurring here. They will find it difficult to believe that I am aware of this command center, yet I do not send angels there to stop it.
"I can tell by the look on your face that you are hurt by this as well." He smiled and gently nudged me. "However, before you judge Me, come with Me…"
He took my hand and we were now in a beautiful suburban neighborhood with nice homes. The sky over us was clear and dark. I could see millions of stars in the sky.
Jesus: "Erin, every home in this neighborhood is Christian. The families live together in peace, love and joy. The families do everything together as a unit. While they are not perfect, they have the desire to do My Will in each of these homes. I am well pleased with the hearts of each person here. These people are Mine."
I then saw each home being illuminated. I heard music and laughter. I saw a mother leaving her home with food. She walked across the street in front of us to another home that had someone there who was sick. Even though this home had seen tragedy, I could see that the light of God was still there. When the door opened, the light poured out.
Me: "Lord, why are You showing me this 'ideal' Christian neighborhood?"
Jesus: "Let Me now show you what happens next…"
I then saw each of these homes as if their entire front façade had been taken off. I could now see into their bedrooms. I saw children, babies and teenagers. Each had some form of technology or had access to it. I then saw hundreds of demonic entities crouching on each of the rooftops.

Jesus: "Do you see this, Erin? They have come from the web. Now they wait."
Me: "Oh Lord, I see innocent children!"
Jesus: "Yes, Erin. Now watch…"
I saw a teenage boy studying for an exam. He must have been attending a Christian school as several religious books, including a couple of Bibles, were next to him. He had a normal Bible, as well as a topographical Bible. He was also doing some research on the internet.
His room door was open. His mother had just finished checking on him. He had his smartphone near him as well. I then heard a push notification on his phone and the boy picked it up to look. I saw him text something back.
Jesus: "Now watch what happens three doors down…"
I saw a beautiful teenage girl in her bedroom. She had awards all over her room for something. I saw a Scripture verse written along the top of her walls near the ceiling. I saw a large mirror hanging on one of her walls.
She was trying on several different outfits. I saw a demon in the bedroom with her. This demon looked crazy and was dressed in female clothing. It was ugly and foul. Whenever she would try a different outfit on, I would see it whispering into her ear. The girl soon began to 'shrink' and lose confidence.
Whenever the girl looked in the mirror, a different demon would put something like glasses over her eyes in order to distort her image. These 'glass lenses' then made the girl believe that she was much larger at times, but then later really thin. The image she saw of herself was always 'extreme', either too fat or too thin.
I then saw the girl texting. I soon noticed that she was texting the teenage boy that I had seen in his bedroom from earlier. They were now texting back and forth. She soon began to send suggestive photos to him. I then saw something like a veil of fog drop over both of them.
Before I could turn to ask the Lord a question, the bedrooms of both of these teens were completely filled with demons. The girl seemed to then change into something unrecognizable. I then saw her little sister come into the room. When her little sister went back to her own room, one of the demons followed her.
Me: "Oh Lord, this is overwhelming!"
Jesus: "Now look around…"
All of the demons that were on each of these many rooftops had now entered into each of these homes. This all happened so very fast that it was simply staggering.
Me: "Where is help, Lord?"
Jesus: He pointed to Himself. "Here, Erin. Help and hope is here…"

I then saw the teenage girl become so distraught about sending the pictures of herself that she fell to her knees. She then prayed with tears and a sincere heart. I saw angels from Heaven come into her presence and fill the room. I then heard her call for her mom. She was going to ask her to take her phone.
Before the mom could come, the boy texted her again. She looked at the text and changed her mind. As soon as she made this decision, I saw the angels clear out from her room. The demons were back on the roof and were gathered there to watch her.
Girl: "Oh, never mind, mom."
Soon after she said this, the demons came back into her room, but there were now even more demons there than before. The hammering of this girl then continued.
Me: "Lord, while I am overwhelmed by just watching these two homes, You must see this happening all over the world."
Jesus: "Yes, Erin. Now, turn around…"
I turned around and saw this scenario playing out over and over again in house after house. I shuddered as this was all happening in this 'ideal' Christian neighborhood. However, it was not just the teenagers being affected, it was also all of those who invited ungodly material into their houses via 'The Web'. While I saw fathers doing this, there were some mothers doing this as well. There were many others as well.
Me: "Oh Lord, this is so much greater than I had ever imagined."
Jesus: "Yes, Erin. This is the final wave of war in the 'heavenlies' before I appear."
Me: "Lord, why are You not doing more to stop this? Please forgive me, but it seems impossible for us to fight this war unless You intervene."
Jesus: "Erin, it is written that, in the last days, men will be lovers of themselves. Go to My Word and read this in light of what is happening today. See if this is not the very times that you are in right now. These things must occur."
He led me to 2 Timothy 3…
[1]And know this: in the last days, times will be hard. [2]You see, the world will be filled with narcissistic, money-grubbing, pretentious, arrogant, and abusive people. They will rebel against their parents and will be ungrateful, unholy, [3]uncaring, coldhearted, accusing, without restraint, savage, and haters of anything good. [4]Expect them to be treacherous, reckless, swollen with self-importance, and given to loving pleasure more than they love God.
[5]Even though they may look or act like godly people, they're not. They deny His power. I tell you: Stay away from the likes of these. [6]They're snakes slithering into the houses of vulnerable women, women gaudy with sin, to

seduce them. These reptiles can capture them because these women are weak and easily swayed by their desires.
[7]They seem always to be learning, but they never seem to gain the full measure of the truth. [8]And, just as Jannes and Jambres rose up against Moses, these ungodly people defy the truth. Their minds are corrupt, and their faith is absolutely worthless. [9]But they won't get too far because their stupidity will be noticed by everyone, just as it was with Jannes and Jambres.
[10]You have been a good student. You have closely observed how I have lived. You've followed my instructions, my habits, my purpose, my faith, my patience. You've watched how I love and have seen how I endure. You have been with me [11]through persecutions and sufferings – remember what they did to me in Antioch? In Iconium and Lystra? I endured all of it, and the Lord rescued me from it all! [12]Anyone wishing to live a godly life in Jesus the Anointed will be hunted down and persecuted.
[13]But as for the wicked and the imposters, they will keep leading and following each other further and further away from the truth. [14]So surely you ought to stick to what you know is certain. All you have learned comes from people you know and trust [15]because since childhood you have known the holy Scriptures, which enable you to be wise and lead to salvation through faith in Jesus the Anointed. [16]All of Scripture is God-breathed; in its inspired voice, we hear useful teaching, rebuke, correction, instruction, and training for a life that is right [17]so that God's people may be up to the task ahead and have all they need to accomplish every good work.
Jesus: "Now you understand what has come against the land. However, there is even more from the Scriptures that I have shown you that also refers to those under these attacks."
Me: "Lord, how can any household fight against such things if You do not strengthen us? How can we possibly be there every moment? We cannot!"
Jesus: "Being a parent today is much more difficult than in the past. Many have been petitioned for by the enemy and has been the subject of great battles in My Court. When I say battles, I mean as in arguments, not fights.
"Perimeters and boundaries have been set up in which the enemy is unable to cross. Even so, here is just one example of what the enemy could do with a normal young person seeking to follow Me…

- First Step – Isolation and Aloneness: Wicked 'friends' in a school are systematically turned against someone by the enemy.
- Second Step – Bullying: Now vulnerable and lonely, bullies are then sent in. From this, girls, and yes, boys as well, then begin to hate their hair, their body, their room, their school and even their parents. Attacks can come against them in many forms.

- Third Step – Body Image: This bullying often leads to a poor body image. They compare themselves to an ideal, an ideal that can never be obtained. If the enemy can get someone to chase down something that they are unable to obtain as a measure of perfection, he then takes them down a dark path and finally into a very dark pit.
- Fourth Step – Given over to Vanity and Emotion: In pursuit of love and finding love to heal their pain, the enemy will often then send in someone of the opposite sex that has impure sexual intentions for them. However, when the love that is being sought is based on an illusion, there is no longer a true gauge of what love is, what love truly is according to the fruits of the Spirit. What then comes is often just a clever counterfeit to 'love'…lust. By opening themselves to sin, they will often then bend themselves to the enemy's will when they normally would never have allowed this."

"Too many who follow Me no longer try to fully understand who I am through My Word. Some only look at Me as the 'taker away of all things fun', but I am not. For those past the age of accountability, no 'brain disorder' and claim to have Me in their hearts, they are without excuse.

Note: A brief explanation of what we believe Jesus meant by 'brain disorder' is included at the end of this dream.

"However, this is how much I love them. I have given My life for them. In the same way that I have called you and your family to something wonderful, the enemy hates all of you because of this. He will use any weapon he can to destroy all of you.

"While some people say things with their lips, their hearts are not on Me. For others, while I am on their heart, their lips and their actions say something different and the enemy easily steers them like a horse to slaughter.

"Too many fail to take a stand out of fear of not being liked. However, make no mistake…they are hated, just as all of you are hated, because of Me. So, what then does all of this mean? Are they afraid of making enemies? Well, they already have them.

"Do they truly understand the lateness of the hour? Do they truly understand that some of their lights are already growing dim? Even for those whose light is bright, do they truly understand how much the darkness hates their light?

"I see everything done in secret. The angels turn their back whenever someone does unholy acts as they are not called to gaze upon these things unless they are at war or I have called them to stop it. Those who love Me should strive to not do anything that would cause My angels to turn their backs. If they do, do not be surprised if I remove My favor from them or even severely test them.

"However, if they instead keep all things holy and that of a Godly person with wisdom, I may just open the floodgates of Heaven upon them instead. Perhaps I will remove every blemish and perfect their images in such a way as to take the breath momentarily away from those in their presence.
"However, they must present themselves as I see them. They must let the beauty of their heart shine, not the deceptions of the world. Read the Scripture from Timothy again to truly understand just how many will lie and manipulate to get their way."
Me: "This makes me feel that we should not take our children's words at face value. Should we make it our practice to search what they are searching for on the web and to do this often? Will they know that this is coming and prepare accordingly?"
Jesus: "Well, a surprise search will often reveal more, understand? Remember that what you are doing is searching whether this is being used as a weapon against your household. Wisdom and discernment are required more now than ever. These should be requested from Me. Now, rejoice, Erin, as the hour is very late!"
Dream over…
Note on when Jesus speaks of a "brain disorder": We believe that Jesus is referring to someone that is mentally limited, such as Autism, Asperger's (depending upon the degree), Downs Syndrome, etc. While we are not sure exactly how this would apply, take comfort that God does and His mercy is great.
We believe Jesus said this to clarify that those who have mental disorders or handicaps are not included in this group even though they are teenagers or older (that is, have reached their age of accountability). While there has never been a given age of accountability and, most likely, it depends upon each person, it seems to be around early teens or so.
Note that Jewish culture commonly have Bar and Bat Mitzvahs at age 13. Basically if a person does not have the full ability to understand sin or at least be able to call on Jesus for salvation because of a 'brain disorder' then they are still saved. As an example, if you know someone that has Downs Syndrome, this should give you great comfort.

Dream 273 – Jesus and the Year of the Lord's Favor

Finished on Sunday, January 14, 2018
Received on Tuesday, January 9, 2018

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day! Thank You for my husband, children and friends. Thank You for the stunning fresh snow and a now clear sky. Thank You for one more day.
Father, I have had a difficult time recently. My pain has been almost too much to bear. I have been waiting for help from a place that does not provide help. They have held me captive and their lack of treatment is now causing even greater troubles.
Oh Father, I want to live. I want to be free so that I can truly enjoy life. My children will be leaving our home soon and I have not been able to truly live. I spent my healthier days in battle and now I spend my days battling for health.
While I see You closing doors, Father, new ones have not yet opened. In fact, I recently had a dream of being in a hallway of doors. Every door was locked and I had nowhere to go. I know that You gave me this for a reason!
I can barely write, climb stairs, sit or even lay down my head to rest. Thank You for the little birds and animals though as I still have such joy in feeding them. I recently even had an adorable flying squirrel visit our deck one night to eat some of the peanuts I had put out for them.
While I find great joy in watching these little creatures, I now find using my camera to take pictures of them very difficult as my hands have grown unsteady. It is truly a miracle from You when I am actually able to capture a few 'steady' shots in the many pictures that I take.
On some days, I feel so…well…'unable'! While I have been able to 'mask things' for the sake of my family, I am simply incapable of 'hiding' my pain anymore. It is just too much. While some may say that this is 'prideful', it is more in line with 'keeping in the game' as being the best way to behave as taught by my mom repeatedly.
While driving to pick up the kids from school yesterday, I witnessed a sight that I had never seen before. Two crows were hobbling across the road together. One crow, the larger crow, appeared to be sheltering the other smaller crow.
I then noticed that the smaller crow appeared to be injured and that the larger crow seemed to be walking it over to a small snow bank. After they crossed the road, I decided to walk over to them. The larger crow became

angry and flew off with a squawk. I was surprised at myself that I was actually feeling compassion for a crow.
The smaller crow had now laid down in the snow and was huddling up like a duck weathering a storm. I spoke tenderly to it at first, but soon started to pray. The snow continued to fall as the larger crow continued to squawk at me from a distance.
I asked the Lord either to heal this crow or to just let it die quickly. As I prayed, I soon felt at peace. I told the Lord that I would check on it when I came back through in a couple of hours. If the crow was still alive, I would do whatever His will was for this bird.
When we eventually came back two hours later, I could still see this little black bundle huddled on the side of the road. I pulled the car over and walked up to the bird. It was still alive. As there was no noticeable blood, I used some thick gloves and a blanket to pick up the crow. I noticed that the larger crow had now left.
My younger son held the bird as we drove to the veterinarian hospital. I told everyone in the car that it would be quite unlikely for this little guy to last much longer. However, we took comfort in knowing that, if these were its last moments here, at least it was being cared for and was staying warm wrapped in a cozy blanket.
It was a twenty-minute drive to the vet and the crow remained calm and quiet the entire trip. It was not shaking, but rather just seemed to be studying each of us. When we finally arrived at the veterinarians, we soon found out that there were no vets on staff. We discussed this with the assistant that was on duty instead.
Me: "We found this crow huddled up in a snowbank. Is there anything you can do for it?
Assistant: "We will admit her for observation. If she lasts through the night, this will be a good sign. One of the vets are coming in soon for their late shift and will examine her more thoroughly then."
After leaving, we prayed to the Lord about this little crow. While we were hoping for the best, we all suspected the worst. Not surprisingly, bad news soon came in the morning when the on-staff vet phoned me at home.
Vet: "While we made her as comfortable as possible, we had to put her to sleep last night. She was suffering from a broken wing, a broken foot and a bone protrusion that was untreatable. She would have still lived a couple of more days and been in great pain, so it was good that you had brought her in."
Oh Father, thank You for letting me come across this injured crow. She would have suffered even more and probably would have even soon be buried alive by a passing snowplow. I believe we all learned a lesson on

compassion from this as my kids know all too well how I usually feel towards crows.
If nothing else, it made me feel that I actually made a difference. While so many have told me many times that I have made a great difference in their lives, it is amazing how pain can make you quickly forget. I even felt like I could somehow relate to this crow, an unlikely result.
I also found out that my 'care' will soon officially end, but, in reality, it never really ever began. In May, it will have been four years since my injury at work. The pain is affecting my blood pressure and the latest readings at the doctor's office averaged a very high 177/106.
What makes this even more alarming is that these readings were taken while I was resting. I truly believe that my blood pressure will not go down until my pain is finally relieved. I also truly believe that only God can relieve my pain. Once again, Father, I am totally relying on You!
With all that has happened, I am becoming depressed now. It is difficult for me to have joy even though I meet with You regularly and You have sent me a consistently upbeat husband…smiles. Thankfully, I often hear You then say, 'Do not worry, Erin, I am here and I am with You', whenever I pray and worship You.
At one point, I had even begun to wonder if my dreams were starting to point to me going Home earlier than I had expected. I then prayed that You will keep me here until You eventually come for all of us in the Rapture. Oh Father, I so want to see Your miracles and have fun serving You with my husband, our children and our friends!
As the pain was now too great for me to continue today, I decided to take a pause…
Received on Thursday, January 11, 2018
My oldest son drove with me to get some tests at the doctor's office earlier today. This is about an hour's drive from home. We left before the sun was up. Although the roads were not great, we still had a good time together talking during our drive.
After my tests were completed, we listened to a worship CD on the way home as we drove. During a lull in our conversation, I began to think about many things, including my health, time passing so quickly and my upcoming 55th birthday.
Just then, and in the middle of nowhere and to our astonishment, a white dove flew up in the air out of the snow. My son had witnessed this amazing dove as well. I quickly turned the car around in the hopes of taking a photo of it. While we looked around for it for quite some time, we could not find a trace of this dove anywhere.

However, we were both left with quite a vivid impression of a larger-than-normal, spotless, pure white dove with its wings spread in flight. I had never seen a pure white dove before, snow or no snow, so we were wondering if this was a miracle and a sign.

As we continued to drive home, we soon spotted two beautiful black horses. They were large horses, almost like Clydesdales, and they were playing with each other in the snow. We stopped and took some video of them playing.

When we arrived home, I decided to fix a tray of seeds for the birds, red squirrels and grey squirrels that now frequent our property. As I was now hooked up with a devise that took my blood pressure every thirty minutes, I was somewhat distracted as I walked out due to its cumbersome nature.

As a result, it took a while for me to realize that there was blood everywhere on the white snowy path I was walking on. As these little creatures have become almost like family to me now, this was horrific. I started to feel guilty as I had thought that they would be safe here on our property.

As I followed the trail of blood, it first led into the backyard, then to the side of our house and then to our small porch. I had a sinking feeling that this blood could possibly even be from my favorite little red squirrel we sometimes refer to as 'Little Red' as this trail seemed to follow all of the paths he would normally take.

While the blood was everywhere on this trail, it suddenly stopped. Without realizing it at first, I had dropped the seed tray I was carrying. My horror soon turned to sobbing, then to crying, then blubbering and then I began to wail.

Usually I keep myself together during these types of things, but I kept wailing as I used a small shove to cover up the bloodstains with fresh snow. While the small animals usually continue with their business as they are now used to me coming out to feed them, I noticed that they had stopped to watch me cry.

This must have been confusing to them, but perhaps they were having some empathy for me. I knew this was a ridiculous thought and wishful thinking, but it comforted me a bit. My oldest son must have heard me crying as he then came out to comfort me.

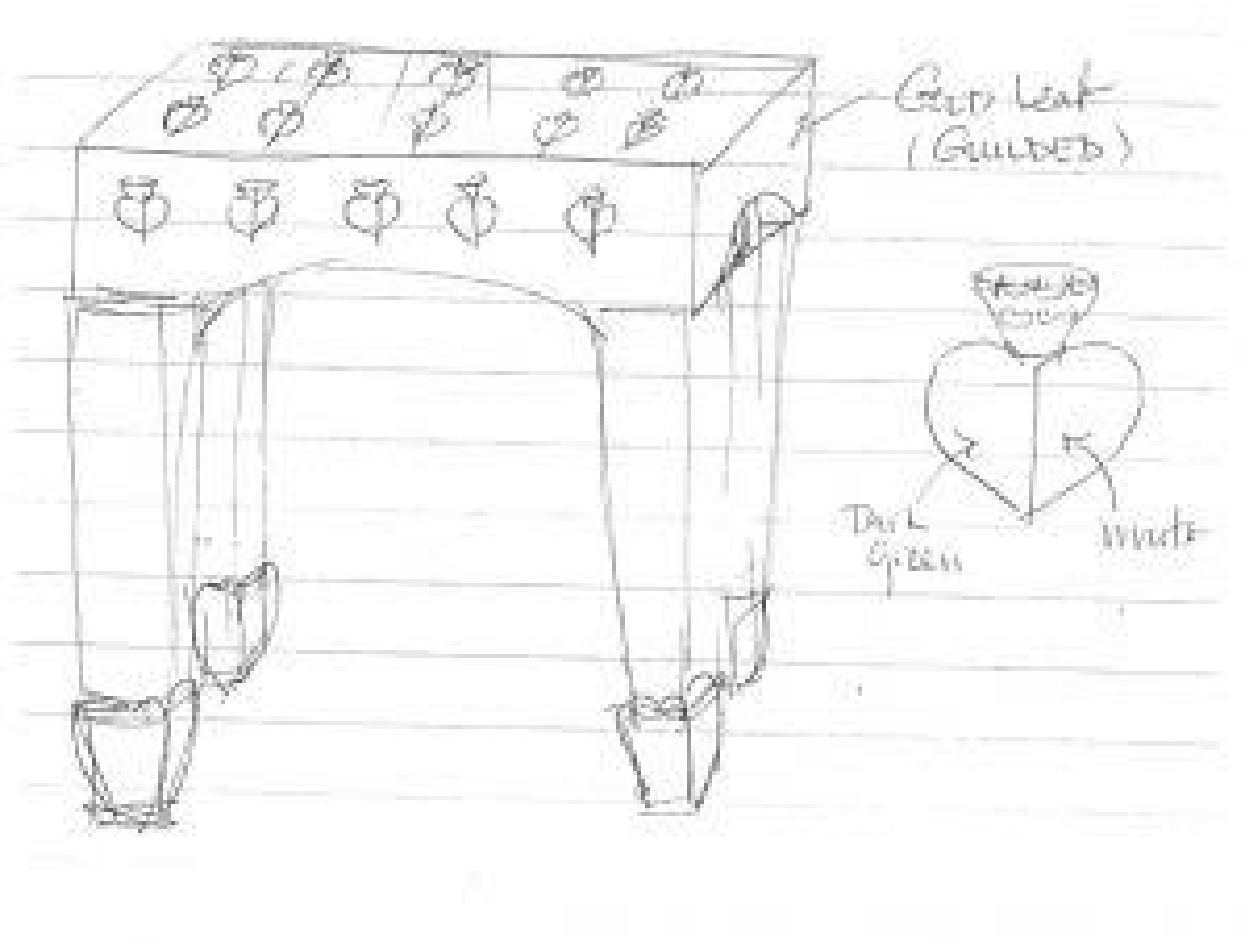
Son: "Mom, it is not your fault. The Lord talked to you about this before. Remember, He allows this sort of thing here on Earth. It is okay, mom."

Even though I knew better and agreed with him, this was the straw that broke the camel's back and I remained inconsolable. Yes, I really did know better as I had experienced quite a few deaths of pets in my days, some in tragic ways, but I simply could not help myself.

I know that this is a part of life and that death is a hallway of doors that lead to eternal places, either eternal life or death, but this was hard. Even though

my dreams have shown our pets, along with other animals, going up to Heaven, my tears continued to flow and I continued to sob.
I finally calmed down and realized that this was not just about the blood in the snow. This was due to everything seemingly converging into this one moment. The grief, discouragement, pain and unrest seemed to be bubbling up into my 'vessel' and causing the tears to pour out in the overflow.
When I went back into our house, I decided to look up how the animals communed with man in the Garden of Eden from the Book of Jubilees. According to this Apocrypha, and obviously not included in the Bible, God had removed the ability for animals to speak when Adam and Eve were cast out of the Garden.
Even though I cannot know how or if this happened with certainty, this somehow brought me additional comfort. It is hard for me to explain why this would comfort me as I am really not sure. Perhaps it is the realization that God loves these beautiful animals too and even has roaming grounds waiting for many of them in Heaven as well.
I took comfort in knowing that even these seemingly senseless attacks are all part of His great plan. His ways are higher and we just cannot fully understand. December 2017 was filled with senseless attacks against me and I now think of this month as 'The Month of Betrayals'. So far, January 2018 seems to be 'The Month of Grief'.
While I should be feeling excited with what we are looking forward to and know that is soon to come, I instead now look at what is coming with a type of dread. This is because, as I am now, there will be no way I can be of any use to You, Father. In my current condition and without You, Father, how can I be of any use?
The way I see it now, You would be better off just sticking me back in the kiln again. I feel I have cracks in my vessel and that You need to repair these again. To be quite honest, I am having a hard enough time taking care of my family and household chores that I cannot even imagine doing anything 'significant' for Your Kingdom.
Father, even though I have asked You so many times for relief and healing, I am yet again asking You for this with all of my heart. Even if the answer is 'no', will You please, please, please still heal our family and our friends soon? I love those You have sent us so much and would at least use this delight to distract me from my pain.
I am so sorry, Father, for it seems that all I ever do these days is complain. This is a difficult situation for me as, while I do not want to complain, I also do not want to come before You with anything other than complete honesty. Oh Father, what should I do?
Thank You, Father, for giving me a dream recently…

Sub-dream 1 description begins – "The Golden Footstool"…
I was wandering around a cute shopping area in a village. This village seemed to be somewhere in California, but I was not sure. I soon recognized some people from my past that were also there. While most did not recognize me, I could tell from the looks in the eyes of those that did recognize me that they seemed to be harboring grudges against me.
I decided to go into a quaint little village shop to see what they had for sale. As I looked around the shop, I soon noticed a rather short golden table that was for sale behind the counter. I looked at the price tag for the table and noticed it was selling for $125.



I quickly dismissed this item as it seemed too ornate for my tastes. However, soon after I had left the shop, I realized that I wanted it. However, when I came back in to purchase it, I noticed that there were now several designers that I knew wanting to purchase it. The clerk excused herself when she saw me come back in and came over.
Clerk: Smiling. "I see that you are back. What are you looking for?"
Me: "I decided that I want the short golden table you have behind your counter."
Clerk: "Well, it is not a table, it is a footstool. Do you still want it?"

Me: "Absolutely!"
The clerk went back behind the counter and marked the item as 'SOLD'. As the women then became furious about this, I decided to wander around the shop some more until they had left. When the women had finally left, I came over and finalized the purchase.
Sub-dream 1 description over…
I am not sure what the meaning of this dream is. Help, Lord, I need You!
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I was standing in a Garden of beautifully sculpted shrubs, grasses, flowers, pools and fountains. It was the most beautiful part of the Garden that I had seen yet. It was a different part of the same Garden that I had been in just a little while ago (the one with the fountain in the middle of the path).
The fragrance of flowers, eucalyptus and other beautiful smells filled the air and was unmistakably somehow reminiscent of a home that I once worked on back in 2005 in Laguna Beach, California. This was a particularly large estate and the weather seemed to be perfect the whole time I was there working on it.
When I was working at this house and the windows were open, I could hear the sound of the horses running and playing in the beautiful grassy areas that surrounded the property. I could hear the sounds of songbirds and, yes, even the sounds of the peacocks they had brought in.
Even though I was 'just the hired help', there was such beauty there that I felt privileged to experience this. Well, what I was experiencing here in Heaven far exceeded my Laguna Beach Estate experience, so much so that it is impossible to describe. Oh yes, I should note that there were no longer any signs of winter to be found in the Garden.
I suddenly heard some 'happy splashing' behind me. It was coming from one of the pools that surrounded me. I went over to look and was in such awe at what I then saw. I nearly fell over in amazement. The little crow that I had just helped was in the pool playing with the white dove that I had just seen on my drive.
What can I say other than 'Wow'! Even though the formerly black little crow now had iridescent feathers without any black at all, it was somehow not hard for me to recognize it at all. It flew out of the pool and landed about six feet from me. It then walked towards me.
What amazed me as well is that it was literally walking, not hobbling like these birds do on Earth. I was in awe and complete shock. I had truly thought that 'this caliber of bird', a crow no less, would never be welcome in Heaven. I shook my head and realized how little I know because this one was here and we were definitely in Heaven.

When the little crow came close enough to me, I reached down and started to gently pet it. To my surprise, it made a pleasing little sound, not the annoying squawking it is famous for here on Earth. The white dove then came over to greet me as well.
Me: "Oh, thank You, Lord, for this wonderful blessing."
I then bent down again and visited with my two new little bird friends.
Me: "I am so glad that you both are here. You are both so beautiful."
I reached down and they took turns nudging me 'in love' (for a lack of a better description). I felt such joy that tears started to form in my eyes. They were happy tears this time. I heard someone 'clearing their throat' from behind me. I turned and it was Jesus! I ran over and hugged Him tightly.
Jesus: "While I can see that you are having fun here, I also know that you are having a difficult time when you are not."
Me: "Lord, please! Lord, please heal my broken and grieving heart! Please do not let us continue to languish! The wicked seem to be prospering while we suffer. I cannot even get any earthly help for my condition. Please, please do not forget about me.
"When things do not get better…in fact, they are becoming even worse…I cannot help but grieve and worry. It is so hard to have joy when I am in such pain! I am even afraid that…" I quickly stopped myself.
Jesus: Nodding at me with a sympathetic smile. "Please, Erin, continue. What is it that you are afraid of?"
Me: I took a deep breath and decided to continue. "…that in my complaining, grief and worry, I might have caused a huge delay."
Jesus: "Well, Erin, if this was the case, would this not make Me appear unstable? Would this not then mean that I did not know you well enough at the beginning of all of this to anticipate your current state? Remember that I already knew all that was and is to happen even before any of this began." He good-naturedly nudged me. "After all, I am God, right, Erin?"
Me: Laughing. "Of course, Father! I guess it just hurts that You know all that is coming, yet never share enough for me to be able to plan in advance."
Jesus: Laughing. "Oh Erin, if I had told you the types of trials and tests that you would be enduring at the beginning, would you have accepted?"
Me: "Well, I probably would have…" He smiled at me and I just knew that He already knew the 'true answer' to His question. "Actually, You are right, Lord. I do not think that I would have enjoyed knowing in advance that, for me to draw closer to You, remain strong in You and be used of You by dying to myself, all this would have to occur.
"I somehow even know that learning about all of our troubles in advance would have actually made me even more worried than I already was and

am. Oh Father, I am so sorry for doubting Your perfect ways. Lord, I am now in my 18th year since my vision with Enoch and Elijah. I was so hoping that You would have just…"
Jesus: "Erin, do you trust Me?"
Me: I took another deep breath. "Yes, Lord, of course."
Jesus: "Just know that I do not plan on taking you Home yet, Erin. Remember that the hour is late."
I ran out of time. I knew that He would pick up where He left off next time we met…
Received on Sunday, January 14, 2018
Me: "Oh Lord, my heart breaks when You stand here with me and my body still aches. It is the most discouraging thing to be here in Your presence and be so young and beautiful while my body is failing me on Earth. While I am fully healed here, the reality is that, when I come out of these visits with You, I am in pain that worsens each day.
"I will not claim to understand this, but I know that You do. You know all things from the beginning of our lives right to the very end. While I now know this to be a lie, the enemy sometimes whispers something to me that a fellow church attendee once had told me: 'God's favor cannot be with you, Erin, or He would have healed you by now.'"
"Oh Father, I do not want to take up any more of our time speaking about my current condition. I know that You know all about this already. While there are days when I still hear 'those voices' and question my place in Your heart, Your Words and signs then comfort me and I know that You are in the midst of my pain and troubles."
Jesus: "Yes, Erin, I am. I am with you. Do not listen to the same voice that had confronted me in the desert as he is the master deceiver. You are My sheep and I am the Good Shepherd. Sheep do not survive long without the Shepherd as they can be easily misled and deceived into wandering away from the Shepherd's care.
"Whether this is done by a goat, a wolf or even another sheep, it matters not as I will retrieve that sheep and bring it back to Me time after time. Even if I must render the sheep helpless in order for it to remain in Me, I will do this, understand?"
Me: "Will the Shepherd even break the sheep's legs if necessary and carry it on His shoulder after He fixes and binds the legs to heal?"
Jesus: Smiling. "This is a difficult topic, Erin, and a topic that has even divided churches. This is a parable of 'the walks' of some of those I call, understand? Let's look at this a different way. Which is better as a child to a parent?

- Time and time again, a son disobeys a kind father, a father who does not give up on that child even unto injury, a father who continues to bring the son back, until that day the son turns from the world and rests at his father's house; or
- A son who ignores the father's discipline and, one day, never returns, and then cares not that the father grieves for his lost son."

Me: "I would much rather be the injured son returning. Lord, am I the one who wandered off and that You had to chastise?"

Jesus: "No, Erin. You were a newborn sheep whom the Shepherd chose to care for. When you began to hear My voice, you would wander off instead of coming towards Me. Each time I called you, you wandered even further and further away from Me.

"One day, soon after the wolves began to attack you, I came and rescued you. At first, you were too timid to trust in Me. You knew that I cared for My sheep, but you had deemed yourself unworthy of this. I watched you as you circled the outer perimeter. You were under My watch even though you did not come into the fold with the others.

"Even when I spoke tenderly to you, you still felt cast aside as you still had no understanding of Me. You continued to feel unworthy as there were a few wolves wearing sheep's clothing who tried to convince you of your unworthiness. These wolves then reminded you of your faults 'according to the world'."

Me: "Yes, Lord, but how can I blame them? I have been divorced twice, once while I was a Christian. I have been bankrupted. I have been put to shame by the world. I am also a female, Lord. I do not seem to be a very good candidate at all!"

Jesus: "Exactly! This is what makes you My 'perfect' choice. You are 'perfect' for those who feel inadequate to be used by Me. You are 'perfect' as you can relate to the broken-hearted and have compassion on them. Yes, Erin, even though you are not perfect, you are 'perfectly Erin' and My 'perfect' choice.

"Now, Erin, one day, and while staying within My sight, yet still closer to the deceivers than to Me, focusing on their lies, they began to tear you apart. You were just 'tasty mutton' to them. They did not know that I was watching them and that I still do.

"However, I soon parted the flock and ran over to you. I carried you into My care. I knew who the wolves were and their location…" He smiled at me. "…and still do. While I would still allow these wolves to come back and taunt you at times, I did this as a measure of your strength and ability to hear and focus on Me instead of them.

"You see, Erin, I know all of the wolves and where they all are and at all times. They prey on the weak and the feeble-minded. They prey on the

young and the old. They call out and say, 'You are not being used by the Shepherd as He would never choose someone like you. One look at your life and health and you should know that you are not even in His favor.'
"Well, they are not the Shepherd over you. They are nowhere to be found when trouble strikes. They are all too quick to devour the remnant before running for the hills. These are the same ones who disqualify you, claiming to know Me.
"However, they are like the Pharisees. They are puffed up about themselves. They elevate their positions because of the laws they have kept and the lives of holiness they have lead. They boast about their positions on church boards and about their gifts to the poor.
"They constantly state their position above others, yet do not understand that it is Me that is above them. My grace has been tested. Blessed is the man who obtains wisdom and humility after his tests and trials for his is the Kingdom of Heaven.
"Many who do not understand this late hour prophesy incorrectly in order to sell more books. There is too much fat and no meat. While they remember that I am the Shepherd of My flock when it suits them, they then forget that My Father is still the Judge over all of them.
"My Father calls you 'His friend'. Erin, I call you 'My friend'. You have come to Me. You have stayed in My care and even chased Me relentlessly…" He laughed and nudged me. "…well, on most days.
"Erin, it is My story told through you that people hate. People despise the 'part of scribe' that you play. You are hated because of Me. Remember that, when I was born, the world was looking for a King.
"However, you have now known Me with both no crown…" A crown suddenly appeared in His hands and He placed it on His head. "…and a crown. Even without this visual of a crown…" I then noticed that the crown had suddenly disappeared. "…am I no less still a King?"
Me: Laughing. "Oh yes, Lord, of course!"
Jesus: "Yes, Erin, you know Me as a King with or without a crown. Since My Father has appointed Me as King, can I not then also call My subjects for various purposes? While these subjects are under Me, they are also adjoined with Me as My Bride. As King, am I then not able to then use whom I select for various tasks for service to the King under God's Kingdom?"
Me: He smiled at me as I was now laughing. "Oh yes, Lord, of course!"
Jesus: "Then who are these men who dictate My protocol? Did I appoint them to choose who is worthy to come before Me? Did I call them to go through your records, bank statements, history, credit scores, family background, church attendance, grades or education to help Me determine your worthiness and whether you qualify?"

Me: Smiling. "I hope not, Lord, as I would most certainly be disqualified on every point…divorce, health and love of clothing, let alone being female!"
Jesus: "Well, Erin, I have not asked any to do this for Me as it is only for Me to make this call. Anyone who claims that I have called them to do this for Me has been misled by the enemy and needs to repent. Now, where is it written that you are not worthy?"
Me: Laughing. "Since You have now told me that I am worthy for all of this, it must not be written that I am not worthy."
Jesus: "Well, Erin, I will now ask you an even better question, one that everyone has been asked by Me. Do you love Me?"
Me: "Oh yes, Lord, more than anything, I love You, Lord. I am so sorry for all of my complaining!"
Jesus: "Now, when you are asked about your 'qualifications', you need only to say, 'I love the Lord, God, with my whole heart, soul, mind and strength. I love my brother as myself.' That is it! Remember, Erin, many are called, but few are chosen. I have called you to give comfort to those who feel they are unloved and unworthy. Erin, you will be sent to give hope to those with no hope. Now, tell Me about your recent dreams."
Me: "Lord, I have so many questions about one of the dreams that I had last week…
Sub-dream 2 description begins – "A Hallway of Closed Doors"…
I was in a hallway of many doors. Some of these doors had just shut. I could not open any of these doors. I was now standing in a hallway of closed doors.
Sub-dream 2 description over…
Jesus: "You are in transition right now and are experiencing 'doors which cannot be opened'. However, I will soon open doors that no one can shut. When I open these doors, you will stand amazed. Do not be discouraged, Erin, as this 'hallway of closed doors' is very temporary for you."
Me: "I also had another dream from last night that I had questions about…"
Sub-dream 3 description begins – "Enemies and Properties"…
I was in an area and now Transformed, but somehow knew that the rest of my family was busy in other parts of this area. With the exception of my daughter, I did not run into any of them. When I did run into my daughter, it was infrequently and she somehow seemed to now be closer to my Transformed age. This was quite odd.
I believe that my first order of business in this area was to deal with three of my enemies. There was no noticeable pattern as to why it was these particular three other than that they each had properties that I was familiar with. I was somewhat confused by this, but I knew that there had to be a reason for each of them.

- First enemy: This enemy was from the earliest part of my Christian walk. This person was my ex-design partner. We had once owned a studio together.
- Second enemy: This enemy was a friend who had witnessed the time of the abuse of my kids, the loss of our things and my illness. She had left our lives at a time when I had needed her the most. I had thought of her recently as she used to own property in an area that had recently been washed away by mudslides.
- Third enemy: This enemy is the man who currently owns the property right next to ours. This man hates me beyond reason. I have had quite a few dreams of him recently, but I am not entirely sure why.

While I am unable to explain why or how, I was somehow able to walk through walls. While I was instructed when to enter these rooms, I soon noticed that I was completely unnoticeable once there, as if I was invisible. Once there, I was able to hear each of their private conversations about me. They were filled with jealousy and bitterness.

I was confused as each of them seemed to have prosperous lives of their own and I did not see why I was even an issue to them. After I heard all that I was supposed to hear, I knew it was time to leave and check in with my family. I soon found them sitting in a park together.

Me: "Who would like to see a Coldplay concert with me?"

Youngest son: "What time does the concert start?"

Me: "The concert starts at 6:00pm."

It turned out that each one of them had other engagements. They were all disappointed about not being able to go though. I decided to go by myself. However, I soon became so busy with various things that I almost forgot to go. I remembered the concert at around 5:30pm and knew that I would now be rushed to get there in time.

I quickly hailed a cab ride. For some unknown reason, I was sharing the cab with a woman who had to detour to her hotel. This set us back a few minutes. Once we dropped her off, the cab driver turned around to speak with me.

Cab driver: "Is your concert at the arena or the playhouse?"

Me: I looked at my ticket. It was unclear. "I believe that this is at the playhouse."

We drove quickly and I arrived just a few minutes late at 6:05pm. While the concert had already begun, I was not worried about missing the first few minutes. As I walked to the front door, I recognized several people from my past. They could see me and were whispering to each other about me. I

knew they were talking about me as I could hear them. They did not know that I could hear them.
Sub-dream 3 description over…
Jesus: Smiling. "Wow, Erin, that was a big dream." He laughed. I knew that He was good-naturedly kidding with me.
Me: Laughing. "Lord, why Coldplay?"
Jesus: "The words 'Cold Play' in this dream is not related to the band with this name. It is related to a 'Cold Call', things unrehearsed. When you write in a vision with Me, you are 'Cold Scribing'." He laughed. "In other words, you have not pre-planned the script."
Me: "Is this the same as improvising?"
Jesus: "Improvising usually has no structure or direction and can be dangerous if not lead properly. In this case, you will be the subject of My calls, My time and My Will. I know the plans that I have for you, but you do not (Jeremiah 29:11)."
Me: "I find this interesting as I have not had to cold call in years."
Jesus: "Well, when I call you for this, it will feel like you are uninvited and unplanned to many. However, you are 'planned' and this has been foretold. It is similar to a 'Cold War' as your weapons of truth will be your tongue and your healing presence, which is where I am. You will come at them swiftly and with no warning. Although this has been foretold, it remained hidden in My Word until this comes."
Me: "Will we be coming in like a 'Cold Front'?"
Jesus: Smiling. "Yes, but with a deep freeze that follows as hearts will be very cold. However, when I open the floodgates, all will be amazed."
Me: "In this dream, was I the 'Cold Play'?"
Jesus: "There are more players than one in a successful play. Many will be a part of this and many will see. Do not be afraid."
Me: "Will I be healed then? Will our children?"
Jesus: "I am humbling and shaking the land. The 'Cold Play' is soon to begin. I sent the white dove to you and your son. Who has even heard of such a sight in a snow-covered field? Understand that I am about to do something you would not believe even if you were told.
"Those whom question my methods, even those whom I have called, I will soon loosen their tongues to confess their inequities and measure their pride on the scale of justice. Who will stand then? The guilty will confess with wicked tongues. The blameless will confess with gratitude to God for His mercy. Those that I have called will confess to the goodness of My works.
"Now, hold on for just a bit longer. I am with you and I will bless your family. I will heal the brokenhearted and bind up their wounds. I will save

those crushed in spirit. Erin, I will open the gates and set the captives free. Do not worry as this time has come."
Me: "Lord, is this 'The Year of Your Favor'? Is this the year?"
Jesus: Smiling. "Every year is Mine."
Me: "Yes, Lord, but is this 'The Year of Your Favor'?"
Jesus: "If I have told you that the gates will soon be opened and I am the King, is this good?"
Me: "Yes, Lord, yes!"
Jesus: "Then rejoice, Erin, rejoice."
Me: "I love You, Lord."
He smiled and hugged me.
Jesus: "I love you, Erin, and I am with you."
Dream over…

Dream 274 – Jesus: "Your wilderness training is almost finished"

Received on Monday, February 5, 2018

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day! Thank You for my family and friends. Thank You for the sunshine after our recent snowstorm. I woke up at 5:15am on the morning of January 31st, 2018 to the sight of a clear sky and the massive Super Blue Blood Moon.
The moon was amazing and fully illuminated the blustery snowy fields next to us. It was simply stunning. Fresh powdery snow blanketed the entire area and it was so beautiful. Thank You for creating this incredible scene, Father!
While I then tried to go back to sleep, I was now extremely restless from my pain. I also had further difficulty sleeping as my husband had already left for an overnight business trip. However, this felt like more than just a business trip. I felt as if he was more like a warrior going off to battle in a major war.
Father, You have revealed several plots to him of things going on 'behind the scenes'. Thank You so much for this! When I eventually drifted back off to sleep, You then sent me a beautiful dream. Thank You for this too, Father, as this was truly a great gift…
Sub-Dream 1 description begins…
I was young again. When I say 'young again', I mean 'really young again'. It seemed that I was only around 4 or 5 years old. As I looked around me, I could see a makeshift ladder that appeared to be attached to a tree trunk. For some reason, I vaguely recalled that a family relative had done something similar with a ladder in their backyard, but I can no longer remember which relative.
As I gazed at the ladder 'in wonder', I decided that I would try to make my way up it. I looked up into the sky and noticed that the 'climbing area' was thick with branches. I strained to see where the ladder went, but could only see that it ended at a portal. I shrugged my tiny shoulders and decided to climb.
When I finally reached the top, I pulled myself up through the portal. This took great effort on my part as I was just 'so little'. After I dragged myself through the portal on my belly, I flipped over on my back in exhaustion. After I rested a bit, I looked back towards the portal, but it had already somehow disappeared.
I was lying in a soft thick patch of grass. As I laid there, I could feel the warmth of the sun on my body. I could smell flowers and freshly mowed

grass. This fragrance seemed familiar to me as it reminded me of my grandparent's backyard.
As I stared back up into the sky, I could not help but start to giggle. An amazing cloud parade had begun. I started to laugh aloud. The first cloud was a lamb and I soon announced its arrival in a child's voice. To my surprise, my voice sounded like a 4 or 5 year old's voice. What I said was even childlike!
Me: "Ooooh, a pretty lamb!"
The second cloud was in the shape of a bird. The shape was incredibly detailed and something that you could never see on Earth.
Me: "Wow, a birdy!"
Someone then stood right over me and blocked my view. I quickly became excited when I saw that it was Jesus! I leaped up into His arms and hugged Him tightly. Even my excitement to see Him was 'child-like'.
Me: "Jesus! Jesus! Jesus!"
We both laughed together and I felt such joy.
Jesus: "Come on, Erin, I am going to show you some blossoms today."
Me: "Hurray! And butterflies too?"
Jesus: Smiling. "Yes, Erin, and butterflies too."
I reached my hands up for Him to carry me. He laughed just like an adoring father would laugh like when his daughter was excited to spend time with him.
Jesus: "Hmm, are you sure that you do not want to walk on your own?"
Me: "No, no, no!"
I kept my arms up in the air and jumped up and down for Him to pick me up. He laughed as He picked me up. I wrapped my arms around His neck and I looked behind us at His footprints as He walked.
I smiled when I saw that His footprints would quickly 'disappear' almost as soon as His foot left the soft living grass. The grass simply popped right back up into its original shape and blended in perfectly with the rest of the grass in less than a second.
I felt the warmth of His body as He carried me and I felt completely safe in His arms. I decided to reach up and touch a lock of His hair. I had never done this before and it felt like the finest of silks in my tiny hand. Perhaps prompted by the warmth of the sun and the comfort in His arms, I decided to rest my cheek on His shoulder.
The last thing I recalled before I then feel asleep was the beautiful blossoms all around us, along with the vibrant deep blue sky above us. While the blossoms were mostly white, they had a slight pink cast in the middle.
A breeze began to blow and I saw the blossoms start to fly in the air like snow. Just as my eyes started to close, I looked into Jesus' eyes.

Me: Softly…sleepily. "Look, Jesus, snow…"
My eyes closed.
Sub-Dream 1 description over…
I then had a dream just last night that seemed to somehow blend in perfectly with this one. As I laid there sleeping in bed, I could hear Jesus speak to me. He was laughing as He spoke.
Jesus: "Awake, Erin. Rise up!"
As I woke up from my very deep sleep, His voice seemed to blend in with this dream. As I was still half-asleep, His voice seemed to be here with me in the room.
Me: "Lord? Lord?"
I felt called to go to my devotional chair, so I immediately got out of bed and went to meet with Him. While I was still yawning in drowsiness, I was immediately 'taken up'. This was different from the 'usual process' and was truly awesome!
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
Me: "Oh, please forgive me, Lord, as I must have fallen asleep. Did I miss anything?"
Jesus: Smiling. "No, Erin. Did you rest well?"
Me: "Wait, Lord. How long was I asleep? I am much older than I just was in the other dream. I know that I still look and feel 55, but I now look and feel 25 up here. Were You not just carrying me around as a 4 or 5 year old a little while ago?"
Jesus: Laughing. "Do you feel like you have been asleep for fifty years?"
Me: Laughing. "Well, I had wished I had been on some days…well, many days. Oh Lord, I feel so refreshed, strong, healed and young again here. Will You please replace my current state on Earth with the state that I am in here? After all, 'on Earth as it is in Heaven', right, Lord? Please, Lord, pretty please?"
Jesus: Smiling. "Oh, Erin, your prayer is good. Now, tell Me about some of the other dreams you have had recently."
Me: "Well, I had two different dreams, but some of it really did not make a lot of sense to me…
Sub-Dream 2 description begins…
I had a key to a former employer's home. For some reason, I had decided to take a shower in her home while waiting for her to come back. When she arrived home, she was understandably angry with me for coming in and making myself at home. I even shook my head at my own foolishness as I would never do this in real life.
Woman: "I cannot believe you came into my house without first asking me if you could. I will not be hiring you again."

Me: “I understand, but I am not here to ask for employment.”
Woman: “What do you mean? You don’t need the work?”
It was only then that she noticed that I was now in my Transformed state. She instantly became frightened of me.
Me: “I now have something much larger that I am working on.”
She started to panic. As I could somehow know her thoughts, I knew that she had become worried that I was opening up a competing business.
Sub-Dream 2 description over…
Jesus: “So, Erin, what do you think this was all about?”
Me: “Well, is it that, when You heal us and bring us back to this area, people will be a bit shaken up by our ‘reappearance with a different appearance’?”
Jesus: Smiling. “Yes, Erin, as you will be changed and the former things will be removed. When you return, it will no longer be as a slave to man, but as a worker for Me. The shower that you took in this dream meant that you had washed yourself clean of the things she had soiled your reputation with, removing all of your shame.
“Because you will no longer lack any good things, you will no longer need what those who had used you had offered. You will be returning free and you will see right through the walls of their ‘houses’, their hearts.
“This will be scary for those who have wronged you as they will unwillingly confess with an unbridled tongue. They will confess to all that they had done to you. Now, tell Me about your second dream.”
Me: “Well, this one really did not make that much sense to me either…
Sub-Dream 3 description begins…
I was in a Pratt & Larson showroom. It was a brand new showroom and was state of the art. I was laying out some brand-new ‘artist tiles’ and the tiles were in a red terracotta with beautiful colors and designs.
I soon pulled out my favorite linen, a Scalamandre-Baroque floral multi-patterned fabric, and held the linen up to the tile. It was a perfect match. I stood there with a smile on my face as I could not help but admire the amazing materials in front of me.
As I began to rearrange the pieces of tile, I accidentally broke one of the main pieces perfectly in half. For some reason, I decided to cover this up in front of the people who saw that I had broken the tile in half by acting as if I had done this on purpose.
Sub-Dream 3 description over…
Jesus: “So, what do you think about this?”
Me: “Well, back in 1998, I had big plans. I had just been published the year before and my business was being blessed in abundance. However, my circumstances were soon to change and I was never able to complete any of the dreams I had for myself.

"While I still used this expensive linen several times for my clients, my dreams of using this for myself never came true. This fabric and tile are so ridiculously expensive that, other than using a yard or two for pillows or a couple of tiles for a kitchen backsplash, I just could never imagine that I would ever be in the position to afford these again.
"This handmade tile is so delicate that it had broken right in half. While this happened in my dream, this could just as easily happen in real life. Forgive Me, Lord, for desiring such extravagance all of those years ago. Being able to afford such a thing was so short-lived and so long ago that I now wonder if this had ever been the case at all."
Jesus: Smiling. "Oh Erin, do not worry as you no longer long for the things that you once had. I tell you the truth…I delight in what you delight in. Now, what is it that you liked about these things?"
Me: "Well, the terracotta red clay tile reminded me of an old friend of mine who was an amazing tile maker. I 'had spec'd' her tiles many times for my wealthier clients, but I never did buy any for myself nor could I ever again afford them for myself.
"I would sometimes stop by her studio and enjoyed watching her craft these amazing tiles. Eventually her small studio became a large warehouse as her business continued to expand. As for the Scalamandre linen fabric, it is meticulously hand screened and incredibly beautiful in its details.
"Oh Lord, I had so many dreams back then. I had even imagined that I would live in a small handcrafted stone cottage someday. The cottage would have wood floors, beautiful windows with shutters and a yard full of flowers. I wanted to raise my kids there. I wanted to paint and illustrate nature there.
"As You know, none of this ever came true for me. Instead, all that I had planned and saved for was soon to be auctioned off to pay for attorney and medical bills. My life took a different path, a very difficult one." I smiled. "However, it was on this path that You found me, Lord!"
Jesus: "One day soon, you will be given so much more than what you had lost. The former things will be removed and only joy will remain. I have seen and felt your sorrow. Now that your pain has become greater, it has disconnected your hope. This second dream was not to tell you that you need to throw things away. It was instead given for you to make peace with your desires, your past dreams. Are you at peace?"
Me: "Yes, Lord, as this was left behind long ago. By 2008, I had laid this to rest. I left it behind me. Still, I feel that I missed out on the joy of raising my children in a 'normal way'. I feel like we were robbed. I went from having great success in my area of trade to instead having no one wanting to even associate or do business with me.

"When people did hire me, they only did so because they knew the trouble I was in and that they could get my services at half price. All of my employers and clients took full advantage of my troubles and it was awful. It was a nightmare, a horrible nightmare! While my dreams had now ended, the nightmares continued."
Jesus: "I know, Erin, but I am here to tell you that you are now free."
Me: "I may be free when I am here with You, but I still don't feel that way on Earth. Even the little girl You carried on Your shoulder could see more clearly, hear more keenly, smell more vividly and feel more comforted than I feel right now. While I am how we who love You will forever be perfected in the image of God here, I will surely be back in my old decaying earthly body as soon as this vision is closed off.
"Surely how I am now does not reflect Your image, Lord! How can a walking corpse like me testify boldly about the wonders of Heaven? I cannot! While it no longer matters that all of my material things are gone as this is not the measure of a man in God's favor, Lord, health, youth and wisdom certainly are."
Jesus: "Ah, you sound like an attorney pleading before the Court." He smiled. "Well, Erin, your case is very good. Now, while you are right about the current age being vain with self-worship, you are wrong about material things not being a measure of a man in God's favor. No matter what god you serve, this current age worships 'mammon'.
"They are the lovers of self and of all the things that this world can offer. Just know that the allure of pleasure, the passion to have things simply to 'show off' and the pompous sense of superiority from their wealth does not come from My Father. These are the withering decaying fruits of this world (1 John 2:16).
"Even if I gave you all of the great wealth that you have here in Heaven, as well as restore your youth, you would still be hated because of Me. No matter what, you will be hated because of Me. You will be spoken of poorly because of Me. Many of you will be persecuted because of Me. As for you, Erin, you have been sent to bear witness to the glory of Heaven."
Me: "Lord, I am also a witness to Your wonderful heart! You are so much more than our Savior. You are amazing to be around. I have never dreaded one day with You! I learn from You. I am enriched in my heart and nourished to my very core when I am in Your presence.
"You are my Best Friend. You are the One that I run to when I am in trouble. You are my Deliverer and You love me. As to why You love me, I will never fully know why until I am eventually here with You forever. However, I know that You do! I cherish You and cannot wait for the day when others can experience Your presence like I have.

“I could go to college for a hundred years and still never learn about all of the things You have instructed me on in just five years. You care deeply about me and even about the smallest of things that matter to me. I will follow You everywhere.
“However, I still feel that I am barely hanging on as I wait on You here on Earth. This is becoming even more difficult as my pain often now prevents me from even writing. Sometime I even have trouble getting this decaying body out of bed. I have fears now that I will soon become of no use to You because of my increasing immobility.”
Jesus: “Oh Erin, I have not forgotten any of My promises to you. I have not forgotten you in either the small things or the big things. Do not worry, Erin, as your wilderness training is almost finished. I love you.”
Me: “I love You, Lord.”
Dream over…

Dream 275 – Jesus and Trading In for the Perfect New Shoes

Received on Sunday, February 11, 2018

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day! You gave me a vivid dream last night…
Sub-Dream 1 description begins…
While I was in my 20s in what seemed similar to my college years, I still had all of the knowledge that I have now. I was still married to my husband and we had all five of our children. We now lived in a large 'Stone House' with an even larger yard.
While the yard was beautiful, the season had not changed from winter to spring yet. While the snow had mostly cleared, all of the trees, bushes and grass were still brown, with only hints of budding and green.
We were now preparing to go away from our residence for some schooling at a college. However, we knew that this was going to be fun for all of us and was not to be stressful at all. We were to pack sparsely and take only what we were wearing, along with a change for 'night clothing'. Everything, including our toiletries, were to be provided.
We soon found out that there were going to be three different people who were going to be at our property to take care of it while we were gone. They were to feed our animals and check in on the place periodically. While I was now ready to go, I first had to meet with one of the people who would be looking after things for us while we were gone.
The person I was meeting with was a young woman. I immediately became a bit concerned when she started to ask very specific questions about us, our home and me personally. My concern amplified when she started to ask questions about a birthday party with a cake that had just been held for me.
Woman: "I was just curious about the gifts you received at your birthday party. Were you planning to take these with you?"
As I studied her face to see if I could read why she would ask such an odd question, I heard the Lord talk to me.
Jesus: "She is planning to steal from you. She has stolen from you before. Do not have any dealings with this woman."
He then showed me a vision of a beautiful white compass made of white soapstone. While I am not sure if white soapstone even exists, it did in this dream. This compass had some beautiful inscriptions written on it. I somehow knew that this had been a gift from a dear friend and that I had lost it about a year or so ago.

As background, while I still have sterling jewelry, including earrings and necklaces, anything of real value had been sold many years ago to pay for medical and legal bills. Since I rarely wear jewelry anymore, I do not visit my jewelry box that often anymore.
However, in this dream, I remembered that I had looked over my jewelry box three months ago and had discovered that most of what little I had left was now gone. At the time, I thought my daughters had borrowed a few of my pieces, so I had dismissed it.
As this woman continued to ask questions, the Lord then revealed all of the things that she had stolen, as well as all of things that she had planned to soon steal. I was now somewhat in shock as this woman did not fit the description of someone you would expect to do something like this.
Following the Lord's instructions, I took her inside our home and brought her over to the items that she was planning to steal. She suddenly seemed quite anxious…
Woman: "Listen, Erin, I really don't want to keep you. Perhaps…" I interrupted her.
Me: "Enough. The Lord just showed me that you had stolen my compass. This was a special gift from a dear friend. You have also stolen five necklaces, two rings and several bracelets. You also took some of my clothing, a tablet…"
Before I could finish my list, she turned and ran away. The door suddenly shut as she approached it. Understandably, her anxiousness turned into fear.
Me: "I had invited you into my home and I trusted you, yet you have now turned my good into your evil. You are to keep the things you have stolen, but just know that they are now cursed. Do not step on our property again or you will deal with my Lord, God."
After I said this, the closed door suddenly opened again. She looked frightened.
Woman: "Please, Erin, can I return these items to you?"
Me: "No. You now need them more than I do. However, you should know that even the compass you had stolen will not help you find your way. Even though this compass is always set to 'The True North', you will not find it. No matter how hard you try, a righteous path will not be found by you."
While the woman became even more terrified at first, she then soon started to curse us. Her entire demeanor, especially her face, changed. The Lord spoke to me again…
Jesus: "Do not worry as all of her curses will now come back on her instead."
Just then, I saw a wall form between her and me. While I could see the wall clearly, she could not. I knew that this was a spiritual wall, but also

somehow a physical one. While she then tried to come over to me, she was unable to penetrate this wall.
I then noticed that there were two very large angels that were moving the wall towards her. This wall was not only pushing her back, but also her curses along with it. When this wall had finally shoved her outside of our property, she started to wither and shrink. She was now suffering the same diseases she had tried to curse me with from her lips.
Me: "Lord, I don't want to rely on these people. Would it be okay if we entrust the care of our home and animals to Your angels instead?"
Jesus: I heard Him laughing and I just knew that He then had a smile on His face as He answered me. "Yes, Erin. People are curious and, so much so, that they even like to then go through your things when you are not there."
Even though I knew this about people, I was still shocked. We decided to fully entrust our home to God instead and loaded ourselves into our car. We then drove to our event and soon arrived at a type of university.
After parking, we went inside and was soon directed to a large conference room. The conference room was a bit unusual as it had school desks instead of tables. As we looked around the room, we soon noticed that everyone here also looked 'college age'.
Not only that, but we soon discovered that several of us had just celebrated our 'birthdays'. When we were later directed to a type of convention hall, we also discovered that we had all brought our leftover 'birthday cake' with us to share.
This leftover cake we had brought was then carefully placed onto some shelves situated on the back wall. I smiled as I then noticed that they were also serving beverages and snacks there. As we mingled, it was announced that the first order of business would be to break into several groups of four.
For those with other family members also in attendance, these family members were 'separated' from each other for this portion. We were then told that each group of four was to study a prophetic portion of modern history. We were also told that the top ten events were then to be the subject of an even deeper study.
My group of four had been assigned something that seemed to me to be extremely easy to study. We were to study entertainment in the last 70 years of Hollywood's history. I must have been right about this being an easy assignment as we completed this in only twenty minutes or so.
As we waited for the other groups of four to finish their assignments, the other three in our group and I spoke about how we felt that this was almost more of a 'sign of the times' as opposed to a 'prophetic event'.
I soon suggested that we take a break and go over and eat a piece of my birthday cake that I had brought. I really wanted to share my cake with my

group. However, after I looked everywhere on a shelf that I knew that it should have been, I realized that it was now gone. Someone in the group asked me to describe my cake.
Me: "Hmm, it even had my name on it! It was a seven-layer cake with chocolate and vanilla cream frosting. It was beautiful and amazingly colorful. I see a girl over there that had been attending to this area. I will go ask her what might have happened to my cake."
I went over to her. As I approached her, she smiled at me in anticipation of my question.
Me: "Excuse me, but where did my leftover birthday cake go? It even had my name on it."
Girl: "Hmm, I am not really sure. What if you took some of this other person's cake instead in return?"
I declined and decided to look into a large garbage can being used for the disposal of paper cups and plates used during the conference. On the very top of the pile, just sitting there, was my cake. It was still intact and untouched by the garbage.
For some reason, it was no longer just 'half a cake', but was now once again a full sized cake. While before it had just said, 'Happy Birthday, Erin!', it now said, 'Still Alive at 55, Erin!' As it was still on the plate, I decided to pick up my now full sized cake and bring it over to the girl. She looked shocked.
Me: "Why was my cake in the trash? You lied and said that you had never saw it. Why would you do that?"
Girl: "I don't like you and no one should be eating your cake!"
Me: "Okay, but I don't even know you. How do you know me?"
Girl: "I don't, but I know your type. Just look at you! You are 'judgy'!"
Me: "Hmm, it seems as if you are accusing me of the things that you are actually doing."
The Director of this event must have overheard our conversation as he quickly came over and removed the girl from the conference center. After the Director had personally escorted her off the property, he came back to speak to me.
Director: "I am so sorry about this. She should have never been serving food for others to eat. Sometimes people slip through to test us."
Me: Smiling. "No problem. It's fine."
He smiled back, but then called everyone there back together.
Director: "I must warn you all about those who have been sent to deceive. While they will be nice to your faces, you must know that they often actually have hatred for you on their hearts."
We then decided to pray for the girl that had just been removed from the conference center. After we had done this, the conference continued.

Director: "There are ten events to be studied. Each of these events have been divided into their own presentation and each will be shown and discussed in a separate side room – 10 events, 10 presentations, 10 side rooms. The tour of these events will be performed on a rotation basis."
We soon discovered that our group of four was to head to side room #3. The title of the event was 'Isaiah and the 9-11 Event'. I was excited as I had known for some time that Isaiah had foretold of this.
When we entered the side room, I could not help but notice how unusual the setup was. There was a giant mattress there that we were all to sit around and use as a conference table to take notes. I decided to take off my 'slip-on' sneakers / tennis shoes to 'get comfortable' for the lesson.
Before the lesson even began, the Lord downloaded all of the information that was to be presented to me. However, I still wanted to participate with the others in my group.
While the study was interesting and informative, it was still very difficult for me to 'live over' the events of 9-11 again. After we finished discussing the event, it was then time for us to go over to side room #4 to study the next event.
I went over to gather my items to leave, but quickly realized that my shoes were now missing. Since these shoes had been the only pair that I had packed, I at first thought that perhaps my husband or one of my kids were playing a prank on me.
After I had spoken to each of them, I then realized that none of them had done this. I asked around, but no one knew where my shoes had gone. I found the Director and told him about the disappearance of my only pair of shoes.
Director: "Oh Erin, you are having a tough day!" We both could not help ourselves but to then laugh. "Alright then, there is a shoe store attached to the back of the Conference Hall. You will find this store near to some of the other shops, along with a restaurant. Go find yourself a new pair there."
Me: "I will, but I am worried that I will then miss some of the events!"
Director: "Do not worry, Erin. You will not miss out on any of the events as you already know about them. Tell you what…I will give you a pass!" We both laughed again. "Now, you are going to need shoes as spring has not yet arrived and it is still cold."
Me: "Okay then, I will go out and get some new shoes."
I went over to the other three people in my group…
Me: "Please continue on without me. I will catch up with you later."
To my surprise, I actually had to walk quite a ways from the Conference Hall before I arrived at this area with the shops. I looked around and found the

shoe store. As I walked in, I quickly realized that there were very few winter shoes and even fewer tennis shoes to purchase.
To my dismay, I noticed that the only shoes that were actually my size were either sandals or much more formal shoes than I would want to wear. I could not find any practical shoes there. The owner of the shoe store must have noticed my confusion as he then walked up to me and pointed to one of his signs.
Owner: "No shirt, no shoes, no service!" I could not help but laugh.
Me: Smiling. "Sir, I know! The Director of the conference sent me here as someone had stolen my shoes. I had just slipped them off momentarily and then they were gone."
Owner: "Hmm, I see. Perhaps you should not have taken them off…or perhaps they did not fit you properly in the first place."
Me: Sighing. "Perhaps. Regardless, I just need some new shoes. I have a size 8 foot."
The owner began to pull out a plethora of shoes, but all of them were impractical. I was starting to get frustrated and he could sense it.
Me: "Tell you what…how about a size 9 instead?"
Owner: "What? Fit you with shoes that are too big for you?"
Me: "Look, I will only need to wear them a short time until I get home. I have lots of shoes there."
Owner: "Okay, but you will have to give me a few minutes. I will go out back to look."
As I waited, I decided to look out the window overlooking the front of the shoe store. As I looked out, I noticed a man throwing out a pair of sneakers into the trash. I walked over and took them out of the trash. When I looked on the sole, I noticed the number 8. They were my size!
They were an odd type of high top sneakers with fringe at the laces and had an open back heal. They made no sense. Although these shoes were extremely tacky, I decided that they would work…for now. Just as I was about to put them on, the owner came out and saw me.
Owner: "Seriously? Seriously? The Director had sent you here for new shoes and you are to walk in new shoes, not old shoes that someone had rejected, and ugly ones at that. You will insult me and the Director if you do this!"
Me: "Oh, I am sorry…it was just a fleeting thought. I really do not want to walk in someone's old shoes either."
Owner: "Then come on back in. I found some larger shoes and they are more beautiful than you can even imagine. Now, come…come!"
I walked back in and tried some of them on. I soon found my 'Perfect New Shoes' and purchased them.

Owner: "While these shoes are larger than what you would normally wear, I just know that you will soon fill them!"
Sub-Dream 1 description over…
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day! Thank You for all that we have. Thank You for my family and friends. Father, this was to be 'The Year of the Lord's Favor', but, so far, several dear friends have been taken home, or their loved ones, and it has been more heartbreaking than anything so far.
I know that You love us dearly. I know that those who have now passed also now intercede for us in Your Courts. In fact, I know that there are people here, many I do not even recognize, who intercede for us, where You had told me they are even somehow related to me.
It is hard to imagine having someone like even a great, great grandfather interceding for us, unbeknownst to us down here, but it is a pleasant thought to say the least. Oh Father, Your ways are truly higher than our ways, so thank You!
The pain of loss of someone close is so difficult. While they can be here one moment, we can then unexpectedly never have contact with them again, at least here on Earth. You could have just had a normal conversation with them, or even just had sent them off to school or work, and then they are gone.
While the grief associated with this can then be immediate, there may even be a delay to the grief due to the shock. While I am happy that both of my parents are no longer suffering, I still miss them…yes, even my absent earthly father.
I miss knowing that they are right here or, at least, somewhere. I miss the ability to say hello or even to say goodbye one last time. I miss the ability to tell them I love them one more time…or for one last time. These departures can be so unexpected, even if health reasons should make us expect a soon departure. Such is human nature!
I should also mention here that the Lord has now reassured me that He has both of my earthly parents with Him. This is a pleasant surprise to me, to say the least, but just goes to show that His plans are better ones than any of our plans.
That being said, I have told the Lord that I do not always like the way that His plans can hurt us so much. Sometimes His plans hurt A LOT! I do not like the loss. I sometimes find that I am missing the memories, the smells and the tastes of my mom's cooking. While I miss my mom's laugh, it is also the same for the friends that I have also lost.
I must admit that I do not fully understand 'death'. Why do some of us have to then continue with this life? Why do we have to continue to deal with

arrangements, uneaten casserole dishes and uncomfortable talks, all the while holding back how we really feel when we are later alone with our thoughts?

Oh Lord, my Father, this life is filled with such pain. On so many days, our joy is fleeting. Please, Father, provide comfort to all of those who have lost a loved one. Please, Father, for me, provide them with signs, dreams and visions from You of their new glorified states in Heaven so they might have some relief from the sting of loss.

When You provide these, it is so comforting to know that they are Home with You, finishing our Heavenly mansions, dancing on the streets of gold and running through meadows and fields of flowers. There is nothing like knowing that they are even walking with You amongst the vineyards or along the beautiful rivers filled with jewels and the most refreshing water.

Lord, I am asking…no, I am petitioning…for comfort to be sent, via Your angels or You, Lord. While I know that You love us so, this is such a difficult place to have to remain. No matter what we do to prevent or delay death, our bodies are dying a bit more every day here.

Father, You already know the exact time of each of our eventual 'Home-goings'. Personally, I have been close to the time of the severing of my silver cord several times (Ecclesiastes 12:6). Because of this, I already know that death does not hurt.

Even though I know how much better it will be up there in Heaven with You, I still desire to remain here because of the living and that they then might come to know You, Lord. You have reminded me that there is still more to do here, so I hang on and wait for You.

However, I also feel that, the longer I wait, the less I am able to do. I feel like I am now slowly becoming more of a burden than a help. Please help us soon, Father!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was immediately on the overlook in the Valley of Blessing, or Beracah, in Heaven, standing at the base of a beautiful tree filled with fruit. The River of Life below flowed through the Valley and, in the distance and to my northeast, was the Golden City of God.

From my vantage point, all of this was simply stunning. There is nothing grey, dead or brown here, just an abundance of life. Everything is flourishing here. Nothing is dying here.

I looked over and saw the rock that I had seen the Lord sit on so many times before. I went over and sat on the rock and started to praise Him.

Me: "Thank You, Lord! Thank You!"

I could not stop thanking Him for all that He has done. He is so worthy of all of our praises that my eyes filled with tears. I felt a hand on one of my

shoulders. I looked up and it was Jesus bathed in the light of the sun. Something like a corona surrounded Him.
Jesus: Smiling. "I am glad you came, Erin. Now, come over here and listen."
I could hear a woman singing 'Amazing Grace'. I looked over at Him with a smile and He pointed over to a lake in the Valley. A huge celebration was taking place there. It was like a large picnic, but there was also dancing, music and a big party. I could then hear the woman now start to sing 'Great is Thy Faithfulness'.
Angels were now starting to sing along with her as well. Their perfectly synchronized singing soon took my breath away. There is absolutely no one on Earth who could even come close to matching this woman's amazing voice.
Me: "The woman's voice is simply amazing, Lord. She is so beautiful. Her gown is stunning. What a beautiful celebration! Who is this? Do I know her?"
Jesus: Laughing. "She knows you, Erin. One day, you will know her here as well. She is celebrating her homecoming. She has friends and relatives here."
Me: Laughing. "I even see some animals with them as well!"
Jesus: Smiling. "Erin, she will live in this Valley, but also in the Golden City. You must understand that My timing is always perfect."
Me: "While I do not recognize who this is, she is like the light of the sun. I can tell that she is kind, gentle and full of laughter and patience. I can also tell that she must be greatly missed by those left behind."
Jesus: "Yes, Erin, but, here, she is free. While she had carried a burdened body, she is now light and free."
Me: "I really cannot describe exactly how beautiful she is other than that she looks like a 'supermodel', but even better. Oh Lord, all of the people here are so beautiful!"
Jesus: "Yes, Erin, as they are perfected and glorified here in Heaven."
Me: "Thank You, Lord, for reminding me about all of this. I am sorry for being so upset lately. My pain has been so great."
Jesus: "Erin, it is okay. I know that, in your pain, you then quickly forget all that I have promised for you. While you assume that I will cut your silver cord at any moment, there is still more for you to do…if you are willing."
Me: "I am willing, Lord, but I am becoming sicker. I long for the day that I am able to do more. My doctors have now limited my mobility until more tests are finished. The insurance company is angry about this and are about to shut me off from help. While we are not prepared for the resulting loss in income, we really have no choice. Only You, Lord, can make a way where there seems to be no way."

Jesus: "The thief has robbed from you and has taken something valuable from you. As a result, you have lost many years. Your suffering has been long and your punishment at the hands of the blacksmith even longer. Do not worry, Erin, as I plan to give you back all that the enemy has stolen from you and even more.

"In your dream last night, the shoes from your old path had been removed. Do not worry as you will now have new shoes and a new path. Beautiful are the feet of those who bring 'Good News'! Now, your lesson is from Isaiah."

Me: "Yes, Lord. Was this from Isaiah 52:7?"

Isaiah 52:7 (ESV): "How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him who brings good news, who publishes peace, who brings good news of happiness, who publishes salvation, who says to Zion, 'Your God reigns'."

Jesus: Smiling. "Well, yes, Erin, but this is just one of many. You have met Me on the Mountain and I am with you there. Erin, I am always with you!"

Me: Crying. "Lord, can You please change us before You take any more saints Home?"

Jesus: "Erin, those who go Home had assignments. They are warriors with a great purpose…to help raise up the 'Army of God'. They have ignited passion to persevere and to finish the race. I have prepared this in advance for all of you. Now, what you have just asked for goes against My Word and I will not promise such a thing. Erin, you must trust Me instead."

Me: "I am sorry, Lord, but I hurt for so many. I also hurt when I think of those who have lost children to the flu, accidents or by criminal acts. Things in the world have changed even more recently and it hurts to even watch the news now. My heart is breaking and I am crying a lot over the things I am seeing."

Jesus: "Oh Erin, should I take you to the 'Baby Animal Garden' so that you can see these children playing with the angels? Their joy is now unspeakable. These children were also warriors and they now wait here to be reconciled again with their family members. Remember that I am not cruel and I always know what is best.

"These children are Mine and are a measure for those who are far from Me. So, pray, Erin, for their lives. They did not die in vain and there is a purpose to all of this. Please take comfort as they are now here smelling flowers and running in grassy fields. Butterflies let them be caught by them and little animals comfort them. They are not lonely or in pain. They are cared for by the Hands Who created them."

Me: "Oh Lord, please forgive me as I am thinking from a 'carnal' perspective, not an 'eternal' one." I shook my head at myself. "How can I be here with You and still not understand this? Oh, please forgive me!" I hugged Him.

Jesus: "Oh Erin, you are forgiven…you just needed a refresher course, that's all." He laughed. "Now, I am preparing you for new shoes and a new path. Though doors are shut which you cannot open, I will soon open doors that you cannot shut. Your joy will be great."
Me: "Thank You, Lord, for I see new mercies morning to morning. Oh Lord, can I sing in Heaven too? Please?"
Jesus: Laughing. "Yes, Erin, and you can sing, dance…and even prance!"
He took me out of my vision for a few seconds. I looked out in the field in front of our property. This was now 'real life'. I laughed as, just then, I saw a doe 'prancing' through the snow. She had a beautiful white tail that bounced up and down. This happened in 'real life' and at just that precise second!
Me: "Okay, how did You do that? Oh right…You are over Heaven AND Earth! Wow! I love You, Lord!"
Jesus: "I love you too! Erin, do not worry about what you are unable to control. I will not let you go hungry. I will not let you fall apart. I will remove the corrupt organizations that demand much, but give very little in return. They would welcome your death as you are more trouble to them alive than dead.
"I will expose them as they have not helped you in the almost four years that have now passed since your injury. They have instead lied and plotted behind your back. They refuse to pay those who stand behind you, while reimbursing those who stand against you.
"I see the evil done in secret and I will punish those who continue. Do not worry, Erin, as I do not rest. I do not turn a blind eye to your suffering at their hands. What they withhold from you, I will give to you and multiply. Do not worry, Erin, as I have you!"
Me: "Thank You, Lord. Trouble has come. Please just let us live in peace and be truly free. Could You just heal me soon?"
Jesus: "Do not worry, Erin, as I will do all that I have promised concerning you. You are loved and you reside here with your friends, many you have not yet met in person. Rejoice, Erin, rejoice!" He hugged me.
Dream over…

Dream 276 – Jesus, the Revolutionary War and the Map

Received on Sunday, February 18, 2018

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day! Thank You for all that we have. I give blessings and thanks for my patient family and friends. I can never thank You enough for the gift of their presence in my life. Thank You!
Father, I had a very clear dream that was prophetic in nature last night. Please guide my pen to write everything just as You had given this to me, all according to Your Will…
Sub-Dream 1 description begins…
I was a hostess and server in a function taking place in a very large historic building. Gaslight lamps dimly lit the rooms. The organization hosting this event was very large, very powerful and was to remain 'anonymous'.
We had been instructed to simply serve and to keep to ourselves. We had also been instructed to say nothing but 'can I offer you x, y or z?' We were also to pick up used utensils, plates, napkins and glasses as needed and dispose of them prior to exiting each room. We were specifically restricted from doing anything else but these exact things.
I was about 30 years old again, perhaps even younger, but I was definitely not Transformed. Each server, including me, had been given an earpiece in order to receive instructions.
Hall #1 – Pregnant Couples – White Cake: I was then given a large sterling silver tray with a large homemade looking vanilla cake with vanilla icing on top of it. It was an unremarkable looking cake and was not very tempting to the eyes.
As I looked closer at the cake, I noticed that it was resting on top of a bunch of gold nuggets. The entire tray had been evenly covered in these gold nuggets! The cake had also been precut into small two-inch-by-two-inch squares so that it would be all ready to be served to the guests.
I was instructed to enter the first room to my left. When I walked in, I noticed that this room consisted of couples watching a movie together. Each woman was within a few weeks, some within just a few days, from giving birth. All of them were around eight to nine months pregnant.
I soon noticed that the tension in this room seemed high for some unknown reason. While I noticed that some of the men were quite attentive to the women that they were with, other men seemed somewhat disinterested. Some of the men even seemed 'completely worn out'.

As I walked down one of the aisles that were between these couples, a voice came on in my earpiece…
Voice: "You are not to offer any cake to the men. As for the pregnant women, you are only to offer the cake to half of them."
Me: In my thoughts. "Okay, that means only about 25% of the people in this room will be getting a piece of cake."
As I was serving the cake as instructed, I noticed that one of the pregnant women had stood up to speak to her group…
Woman: "I am really sorry, but I have to leave now."
As soon as she finished saying this, I heard the voice in my earpiece again…
Voice: "Quickly, offer the woman who wants to leave a piece of cake."
Me: Addressing the woman. "Oh, are you leaving? I have a piece of cake for you."
After I served her a piece of this cake, she decided to sit back down. I then served the 'one-quarter' of the room as I had been instructed to and turned to leave. I then heard various people from around the room calling out to me to ask me for a piece of this cake as well. The voice quickly addressed me again…
Voice: "Ignore them. You are to leave this room right now."
I quickly walked out of the room. As soon as I was back in the grand hallway, a man was there to take my tray and hand me a new one.
Hall #2 – Teens and College Age – Fancy Alcoholic Beverages: This tray had alcoholic beverages. These beverages were in lowball glasses and in bright colors such as blues, pinks and greens. Each beverage had fancy cut fruits, flowers, umbrellas and/or other items that made these drinks look even more attractive.
I was instructed to enter the second room with my new tray. The room was filled with teens to college aged young adults. There was a deejay playing loud music and everyone was dancing wildly. Further instructions then came…
Voice: "You are only to serve half of the room with these drinks. Make sure that all of the women are served first. Any leftover drinks can then be served to the men."
While I already knew all too well that I was not to 'question the voice', there was really no ability to do so even if I had wanted to. There was no ability to ask questions of this 'voice' as this had been designed for one-way communication only.
Voice: "If a man reaches for one of your drinks, refuse him by simply saying 'oh no, ladies first!'"
I soon then had to do exactly this on several occasions and did it just as my mysterious employer had told me too.

Voice: "Now, make sure you empty your tray of all beverages before leaving the room as these drinks are not allowed outside of this area."
As I was serving the very last of the beverages, I noticed that these small four-ounce drinks were already making these girls inebriated and unusually more than they should have. As the 'now drunk' half consisted of all of the women, I began to have concerns for them, especially given that most of the men here were teens or college aged and were probably now interested in more than 'just dancing'.
Voice: "Don't think! Come back into the hallway now."
Hall #3 – Men in their late 30s in Tuxedos – High Stakes Poker Table: When I came back into the hallway, my now empty tray was replaced with a new tray. The new tray consisted of some Cuban cigars, poker chips and three keys.
The first key was bronze, the second key was silver and the third key was gold. Each of the keys had a ribbon of red, white and blue attached to it. I somehow knew that the keys themselves were a type of skeleton key that could be used to unlock some specific cabinets.
I was instructed to walk into the third room, the one at the end of the hallway. This room was particularly dark, darker than the rest. I could only see one single light in the entire room and it was directly over a poker table.
The men around the table were all dressed in tuxedos and were all in their late thirties. I went over to them as I was to pass out the Cuban cigars to them first.
Voice: "You are to now place the poker chips in the middle of the table, along with the three keys. You will see five cards under the poker chips. Do not draw attention to these cards. After you discretely take the five cards off the tray, you are to then drop your tray on the ground to create a distraction. While everyone is distracted, place the five cards into the pocket of the man that is at the head of the table."
I 'accidentally' bumped my tray against the back of one of the men's chairs and it dropped noisily to the floor. Since the game was high stakes, no one paid 'that much' attention to me. The distraction worked perfectly. I was able to glance at the cards just before placing them into the man's jacket pocket. The cards formed a 'Royal Flush' and consisted of the ace, king, queen, jack and 10 of hearts. For those who do not know poker, this is the greatest hand possible.
After I discretely placed the five cards in the man's jacket pocket, I went over and picked up my tray. The floor was covered in a red Bukhara rug. It was an antique, probably from Afghanistan, and was in perfect condition.
As I bent over, the man with the five cards now in his jacket pocket purposely 'made a pass at me' as I bent down to pick up my tray. The table

laughed, but I quickly realized that this was also part of the distraction. While the entire table of men were still laughing at this, the man quickly switched out his cards by using me as a shield and a distraction.

It worked and all of the other men at the table were completely fooled. I realized that all of this had been done to make absolutely sure that this man would win this particular poker hand and therefore the items on the table. While I did not understand what the items they were gambling for were, I knew that they must have been extremely important.

To help ensure that this ruse worked, I instinctively pretended to be embarrassed as I collected my tray from the floor and excused myself. Since everyone was still laughing and smiling as I left, I knew that the switch had been successful. As I was leaving, I then noticed that there were three separate display cases between the door and me:

- The first display case consisted of 'Glocks' and 'Rugers' handguns
- The second display case consisted of antique rifles and muskets
- The third display case consisted of high-tech semi-automatic and fully-automatic guns, some of which were so high-tech that I had never seen them before, even in movies set in the future

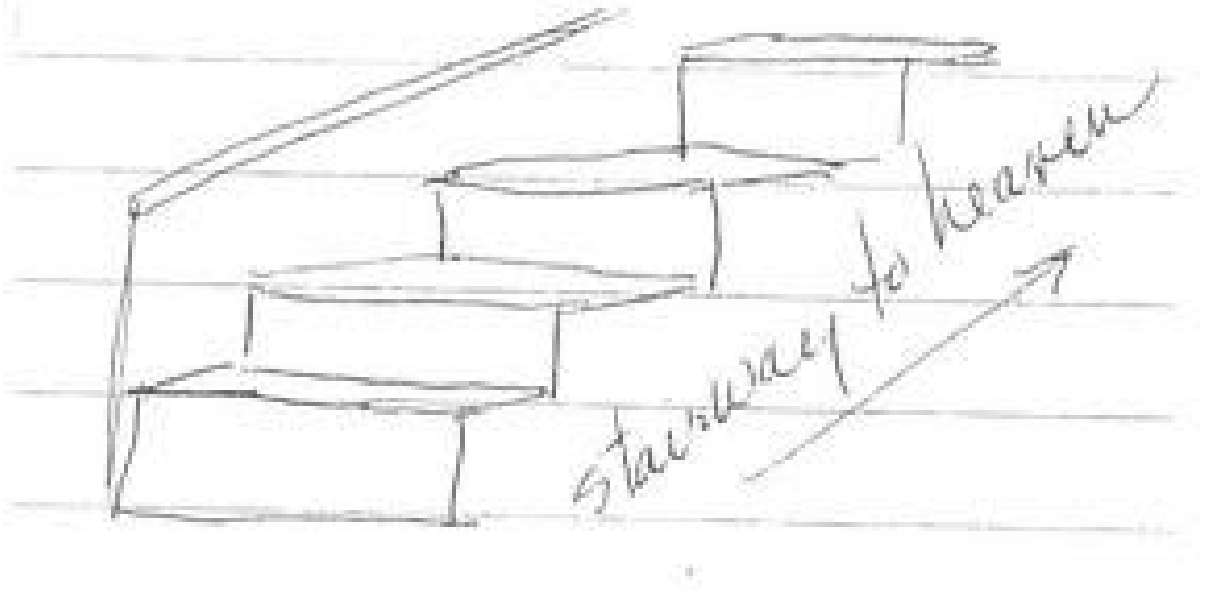
Voice: "Well done. Now, come back into the hallway. There is only one more room left for you to serve."

Hall #4 – Elderly Sickly Men – Milk of Magnesia and Pills: I exited through a door just past the high-tech gun display case. On the other side of the door was a type of 'butler's pantry'. Once there, a man handed me a nurse's dress to put over my uniform.

After putting the dress over my uniform, I then put on a white sweater and an old nurse's hat that I had also been handed. I looked into the mirror and, thanks to some movies that I have seen, I knew that I now looked like a nurse from the 1940s.

Before entering this fourth room, I was handed another new tray. This tray contained several paper cups filled with something that looked like 'Milk of Magnesia'. There were also some other small pill cups that contained a variety of pills that I did not recognize.

As I entered the room, I quickly noticed that it was the brightest lit room of the four rooms. There were several elderly men here and all of them looked very sickly. The staff were starting to take the sheets off one of the hospital beds there. I noticed that the top sheet had a stairway printed on it…



As I had some questions about this, I went up to one of the other workers to ask…
Me: "Did the man here pass away? Where did he go?"
The worker just looked at me and, with his finger over his lips, shushed me. He then discretely pointed to a camera behind him in a way that no one would see him pointing. I somehow knew that I was not to look up at the camera, so I just nodded instead.
Voice: "Remember, don't think. You are only here to serve."
Based on the man's reaction, I knew that it was even more imperative than I had even first realized to follow 'the voice's' instructions perfectly. I went to each of the 'patients' and handed them a cup with the 'Milk of Magnesia', along with the smaller cup of pills.
While I am not sure what all of these were for, I noticed that not one of them were interactive with me. I then left the room through a different door than the one that I had first come in. As soon as I entered the room, I noticed the overwhelming smell of ammonia. The smell was so strong that my eyes started to burn.
Voice: "This concludes your assignment for today. Please proceed to the lobby immediately."
I walked over to the lobby area and was given some cash in an envelope. I was then escorted out of the building. From there, several of us were taken by bus to another building. This building had a daycare and my kids were there. They were still only about three, five and seven years old, not their current ages.

Even though I knew that I was a bit earlier than expected for picking up my kids, I decided to quietly walk in so as to not cause a fuss. I looked over to a room to my left and heard ‘story time’ being told. As I looked in, and to my horror, I recognized a ‘familiar man’. He was saying evil things to the children there, certainly not ‘story time’.

I noticed that there were about ten children in the room with him. I cleared my throat and the man quickly looked over at me. The man looked at me with hate. He then looked at me like someone ticked off about having ‘his plans scuttled’.

He quickly clapped his hands and the kids seemed to instantly come out of a type of fog. While the man then immediately left the area, I was unable to see where he had went. I looked around the daycare and soon found the woman who ran it…

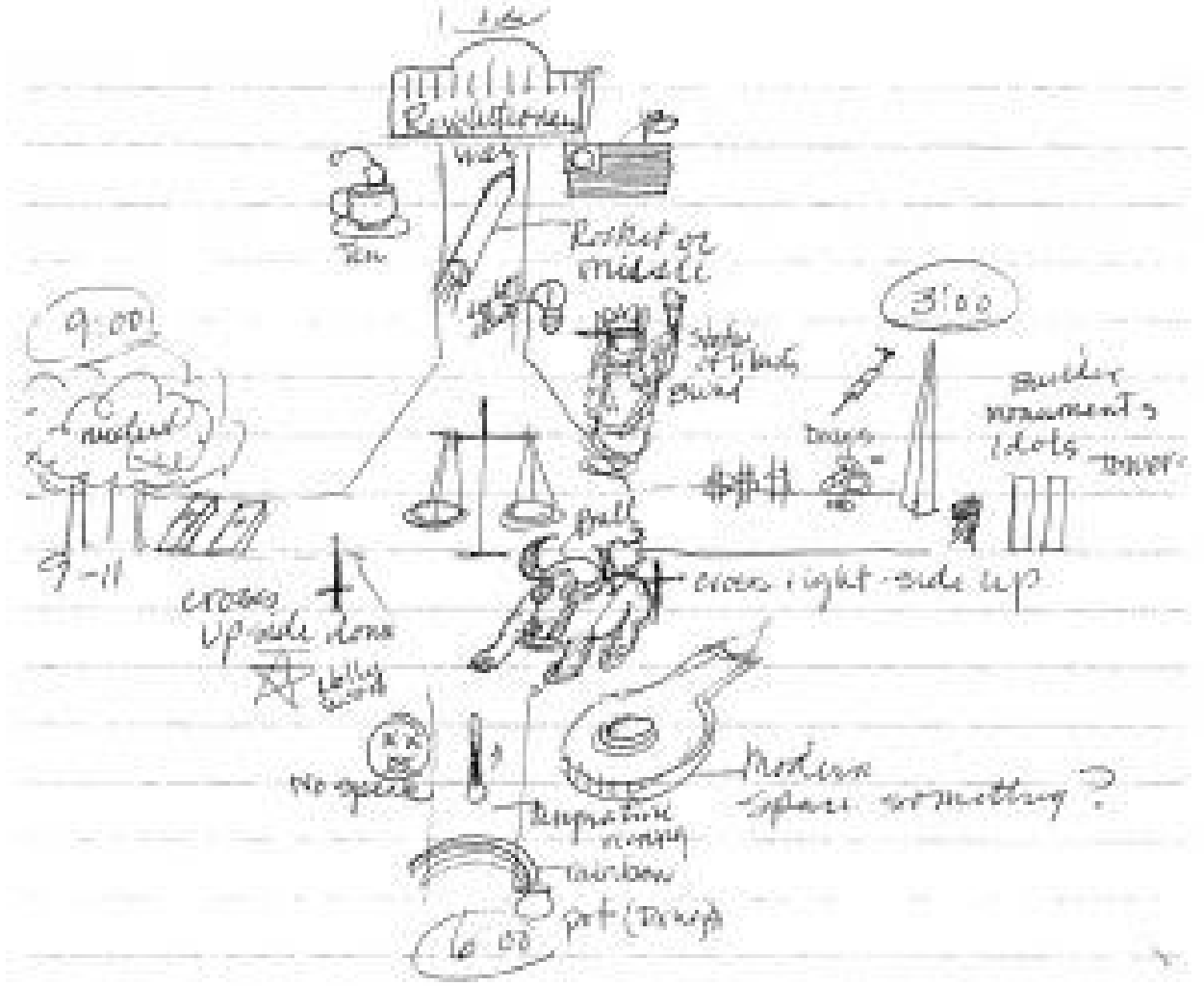
Me: “Why were you allowing that man to speak to the children?”

Woman: Shaking her head. “What man? There was no man in the room with them.”

As this man was ‘very familiar’ to me, I was able to describe him in great detail. After listening to my description, she denied that this could have ever happened and indicated that it was now time to wake the children from their naps. We went back into the room together and, sure enough, all of the children were now asleep.

As I waited for her to wake them, I noticed something sitting on her desk. There was an ancient manuscript lying there that appeared to be made of a type of ‘onion-skin’. As I looked closer, I noticed that it was actually made of an ancient, almost transparent, white/yellowish parchment paper.

Based on the appraisal record and authentication seal that was attached to this manuscript, I realized that this manuscript was actually from a few hundred years back.



It was an extraordinarily detailed map. The map started with the Revolutionary War that was labeled at 'the 12 o'clock' position. I soon became astonished when I then noticed that it had future events mapped out that were not even possible to know at the time this map would have been drawn up. This was impossible! The woman came back to me…

Me: "Where did you get this? Do they have any more of these maps?"

Woman: "I believe that there should still be some copies of this left. You will find them downstairs at the 'Antique Emporium'."

I thanked her and gathered up my kids from the daycare. We then proceeded to the emporium. While this area was dimly lit, I was still able to notice that there were several items available. A salesclerk came up to me to see if I needed any assistance…

Clerk: "Hello, may I help you?"

Me: "Yes. I am looking for old maps and documents."

Clerk: "Hmm, I don't have many of these left. They were from a recent acquisition. You will have to look around."

While I looked everywhere, I could not find any of them. In frustration, I decided to walk over to a cove where my kids were. They were playing with some old toys. While there, I noticed a similar document to the one that I had seen before.

The document was sealed in a clear wrap and had been stamped, authenticated and signed. When I looked closely at the stamp, I was disappointed that it read '1997'. I picked it up and went back over to the clerk.

Clerk: "So, were you able to find what you were looking for?"

Me: "No. I had wanted to find one like the one I had seen that had the Revolutionary War on it. This one is from the 1990s. Ick!"

Clerk: "I am sorry, but there were only four of these maps to begin with. While you already saw the oldest one, the one you are holding now is the most current. So, did you look really closely at the date of the one you are holding?"

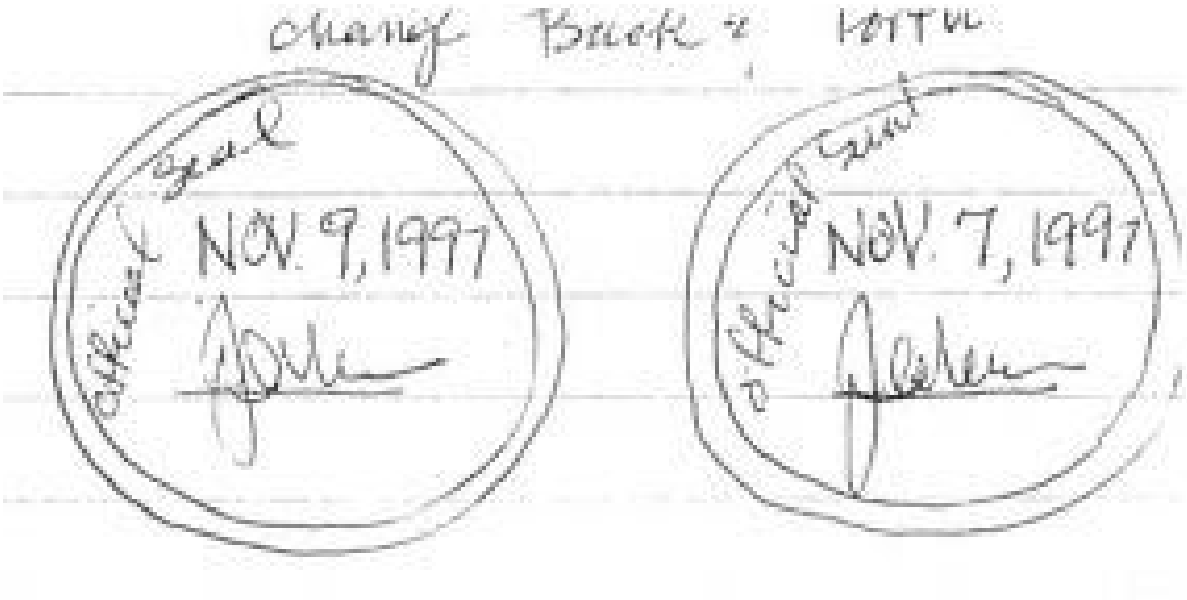
Me: "Yes. It is dated '1997'."

Clerk: "Yes, but look more closely. I think that this will give you the answers that you seek."

As I looked over it again, I accidently broke the seal.

Clerk: "Well, this one must have been meant to be yours since the seal broke for you."

I was confused. When I looked even closer at the document, I noticed that the stamp date kept changing slightly. While the signature and seal remained the same, the date kept changing back and forth between November 7, 1997 and November 9, 1997.



Me: "Hmm, I was in my eighth month of pregnancy with my first born child during this time."
Clerk: "Then perhaps you will find the answers that you seek."
Me: "Okay, I will take it."
Sub-Dream 1 description over…
This was a very elaborate dream, Father, and one that I do not really understand. Please help me as I could use some encouragement to continue. Our battles still rage on almost every front. I also need healing for my sons soon.
Oh Father, I cling to Your promises. While You do not make mistakes, I do. While it seems as if I make less mistakes than I used to, it is probably because I do not have as many opportunities to make as many mistakes. All I know is that I cannot do anything but make mistakes apart from You.
I love You so much, Father, and I now even give all of my mistakes to You. For that matter, I also give all of my successes to You as well. I give myself to You. I give my finances to You. I give my family to You. Okay, I am completely surrendering to You. I give You everything, including all of my heart.
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I was on a path in God's Garden. As I looked at the beautiful valley below, I saw some sheep grazing next to a clear stream. The sheep there had coats as white as snow and not a speck of dirt could be seen on them. When I searched the valley below even more, I was then able to see Jesus there. I was so excited to see Him!
Jesus looked up at me and smiled and waved. He then motioned for me to come down off the cliff area that this path was on. As this cliff was a sheer drop of around three hundred feet or so, I was unsure as to how I would be able to do this. I walked around a bit to see if there were any steps or some other way to get down to Him.
I then saw Him laughing and I knew it was because He knew my thoughts. Just then, I heard the sound of wings behind me. I turned around and, right in front of me, there was a massive Bald Eagle. Well, it was similar to a Bald Eagle, but this one had feathers the color of shimmering gold and its head and tail were the purest of whites.
Jesus: Calling up to me. "Erin, 'on the wings of eagles'!"
I looked over at the eagle and he was looking right at me. He then seemed to somehow form a smile on his beak as he extended a wing toward the ground. I crawled up his wing and straddled the eagle's back.
Once I was on the eagle, he soared up into the sky. From there, I could see the cliff as we circled. We then started to fly down to the beautiful grassy

valley below. Once we landed safely, the eagle once again extended his wing to allow me to climb off.
I climbed down from his back and went over and kissed him on his head. After I watched in amazement as this amazing eagle flew off, I ran over to Jesus and leaped into His arms. He hugged me as I held to Him tightly.
Jesus: Laughing. "Hmm, were you trying to 'talk yourself off of the cliff'?"
Me: Laughing. "Well, yes. At first, I thought I could just jump down instead."
Jesus: "Well, perhaps you could have, but was this not even better?"
Me: "Oh yes, Lord, that was awesome!"
Jesus: Smiling. "Come on, Erin, walk with Me."
As we walked together, I only then noticed that He had been walking with a staff.
Me: "Lord, why are You walking with a staff?"
Jesus: "Well, why not? Perhaps this staff is not for Me, but for you."
Me: "Well, I suppose that I could use one these days to help steady myself."
Jesus: "Here, Erin, you can take this one. I made it for you from the branch that you had first called down fruit. Even so, just know that this branch is not dead and is still thriving. When you are finally Home here, you will put this staff into the ground and it will take root and bud, producing all manner of good fruit."
He handed me the staff and it was so beautiful. The wood felt warm and seemed similar to acacia wood. As I inspected the staff closer, I noticed that there were inlays of round sterling silver marks from the top to the bottom. However, the bottom itself was made of a base of bronze.
There were some beautiful carvings there as well. One carving was of an egg hatching into a sparrow. Another carving was of this sparrow spreading her wings in order to fly. It was so sweet that my tears started to flow in gratitude.
Me: Crying. "Oh Lord, this staff is so beautiful. Oh, how You spoil me!"
Jesus: "It is both a staff and a measuring rod. Do not worry though as I will direct you in the ways that you should go."
Me: "Could I even heal with this?"
Jesus: Laughing. "Hold on there, little sparrow, don't get ahead of Me. Just enjoy it as, right now, the sheep are following you."
When I turned and looked, I then noticed that the sheep were walking next to us.
Me: Laughing. "Oh Lord, You are so funny. They are only following me because You are walking beside me. They are still following You."
Jesus: "Oh Erin, you make Me smile! Now, about your dream…25 years ago, the enemy had petitioned for the children, but mainly for the males. You should know that all sons were petitioned for and not just your sons.

"A division was then created. There were those that were chosen by Me for My purposes and those chosen by the enemy for his purposes. These are the times that were foretold in My Word, the times of the increase in wickedness.
"For those chosen for the enemy's purposes, this division caused a disconnect with 'right versus wrong', as well as an inability to reason and a lack of understanding. Do not worry though as all in your household have been chosen for My purposes.
"Now, knowing that the time of the end was drawing close, this army was sent out to gradually destroy 'the final generations'. This would be the way in which the enemy could raise up an army apart from good, whereby his army consists of lovers of self-ambition, enjoying all manner of evil perversions apart from the law.
"They were then raised as weapons to inflict harm, persecute, rob, kill and destroy. However, you are not to worry, Erin, as there is a plan in place. A special army has been asleep and set apart for a time soon to come.
"This special army will be able to leap and scale walls. They will be able to throw with both arms, left and right, just like David's mighty men could. There is so much more to this as well, Erin, and you will be overjoyed.
"Now, your dream also showed the great manipulation of the deceiver. The enemy has used those in authority to endorse wickedness. He has convinced people who are weak and vulnerable to become dependent on things prescribed. Through these methods, they have slowly poisoned the masses."
Me: "Lord, are You speaking about medications?"
Jesus: "Yes, but this is only a portion. It is what man takes in and sees as good, but it is a lie."
Me: "It could be so much more then. What about the water that we drink? What about the air that we breathe? What about the cleaners that we use? What about the stuff that our eyes view? What about the things that we eat that are bad for us?"
Jesus: "Now you understand."
Me: "I think so, Lord, but I am overwhelmed by this. I am overwhelmed because we know very little about the origins of these things. I now truly realize that we have to trust that You will reveal any problems so that we can then make changes."
Jesus: "Erin, there is also trouble in other things. For example, the soil that produces rice may contain agents that can cause dementia. However, ammonia, along with other things, can also do the same.
"I am not telling all of you this in order to cause worry though. No one is at fault for this and blame is not to be assigned to anyone except for the

enemy. This is a strategic assault that comes from many directions and is another sign of the times."
He looked over at me and I must have still looked concerned about all of this. He smiled at me with a kindness that simply cannot be described in earthly terms.
Jesus: "Do not worry, Erin. Even this is used for My purposes as I then meet with them where they are."
Me: "Lord, who amongst us can even do anything about this? Even claims of 'cleanliness' and 'safe wholesome foods' are probably false now. Oh Lord, I give all of this to You as we truly can do nothing without You. I give all that we have to You. Please let us know when things are harmful. Please protect us and shield us from this."
Jesus: "While your request is good, Erin, you also needed to understand why all of the wires are no longer properly connected."
Me: "I know this all too well, Lord. As You know, I have dealt with Asperger's (a form of Autism) for many years now."
Jesus: "Yes, Erin, but just know that there is nothing you did to cause this. It was allowed. While your sons are sleeping right now, just know that this is not a bad thing. You have raised them with love and compassion. They know Me because you were persistent.
"Someday soon, you will see what assignments had come against the children of this land and it will bring comfort to so many parents who knew something was wrong. The enemy has focused on the power of the mind by manipulating the senses.
"Once temptation is taken in, harm is then ingested as a result. There are now struggles in many different forms and the enemy is there for each of them. Making all of this much worse is that I am 'no longer in fashion' for almost all now."
Me: "Oh Lord, if they only knew just how amazing You are, they would no longer fall so easily for the enemy's schemes. Is the battlefield in our minds right now?"
Jesus: "Well, the battlefield is the heart, but the mind can harden the heart."
Me: "While I thank You for telling us this, Lord, I still find all of this to be very disconcerting."
Jesus: "Do not worry, Erin, as My angels continue to guard all of those who love Me with all of their hearts. Always remember that My Father is in control of all things that happen, on Earth as it is in Heaven."
Me: "Thank You, Lord! Oh yes, could You please tell me what the map in my dream meant?"

Jesus: "For this great nation, plans were put into place from the very time that the foundations were made. There were big dreams, dedications and contracts signed. Declarations were made and the stones were set in place.
"Now, though, it is divided. While one side builds, the other side tears down. Freedom given to those with no understanding is like building a home with no nails…there is nothing to keep the structure standing. It is impossible.
"With the exception of Sodom and Gomorrah, civilizations are not created on a foundation of lawlessness. As for Sodom and Gomorrah, they were burned up by fire from Heaven.
"Just know that I am with you, Erin, so do not worry. I also have your children as they are Mine. I love you."
Me: "I love You, Lord."
Dream over…

Dream 277 – Uriel, Doors, False Idols and Ungrateful Guests

Finished on Sunday, April 15, 2018
Started on Sunday, February 25, 2018

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day! Thank You for all that we have. Thank You for my husband, children and friends. Thank You for Your faithfulness when all seems lost. I had an interesting dream last night that woke me from my sleep. It was a very clear dream…
Sub-Dream 1 "Smashing Idols" description begins…
I now owned a very large mansion. It had many beautiful rooms and was quite elaborate. It was somewhat Georgian in style. It had a huge porch, along with massive white columns. Interestingly, it was clad in stone instead of the usual brick.
I was preparing to entertain guests from all over the world. To get here, the guests had to travel on a very confusing highway system filled with tollbooths, cloverleaf configurations and turnpikes. While God had told me to prepare for my party, I found it odd that so many coming would have no idea what I even looked like.
The day before the guests were to arrive, I had luxurious featherbed toppers and several types of high-end pillows brought in for the mattresses in each of the bedrooms. God had previously instructed me to order these as not one person under my roof was to be uncomfortable during their stay.
I was still a bit concerned though as our mansion was so incredibly large that it was taking me quite a bit longer than expected to prepare each of the rooms. All of the rooms were to be decked out in style as God had provided me with the means to purchase the finest linens, towels and table settings for my soon-to-arrive guests.
As I finished the last of the preparations, I thanked God yet again for this amazing mansion that He had provided for us, along with all that was now contained within it. To my surprise, I then heard some commotion at our front door and realized that guests were already starting to arrive. This was earlier than expected.
As I now had no time to change out of my cleaning attire, I answered the door just as I was. Because I was dressed in an unexpected manner, the guests did not seem to connect me as also being the owner of the house. I laughed because, even though I told each of them my name, they still were unable to 'connect the dots'.

While each of the guests still treated me cordially, they were addressing me as if I was the hired help and not the owner of the venue and the hostess of the event. I decided to 'play the part' and showed each of the guests to their rooms as they arrived.

Each person gushed to me about how awesome the mansion that God had provided us with was and that they felt so welcome. I then decided to check in on the two main banquet tables being set up for dinner. While I had outside assistance with the meal preparations, I was still responsible for the setup of these two tables.

As I did this, I started to do some mental arithmetic and quickly realized that the number of place settings would be insufficient for the number of guests that had arrived. Since I already had an offer to purchase a second mansion, I decided that this purchase now needed to go through immediately to accommodate my extra guests.

I went up to the woman selling it and reiterated that I was still interested in purchasing her mansion. She seemed completely surprised by this, almost as if she had never taken my original offer seriously in the first place. I quickly realized that she had not.

Me: "Many more guests than I had expected have arrived at my home. In order to accommodate these extra guests, I really need to finalize my purchase of your mansion immediately."

Woman: Laughing at me. "Seriously? You could never afford this place. Why are you even wasting my time?"

Me: I kept calm. "Listen, here is the phone number for my bank. Call them and they will verify that I can afford this."

Woman: "Okay, fine…I will."

Prior to phoning the bank, she looked up their contact information to make sure the number I had given her was really the bank. It was. She dialed up the bank and asked to speak to the bank manager. She was patched through immediately.

While a bank manager would never do this in real life due to privacy concerns, she then proceeded to tell this woman the incredible amount in my account available for my disposal, all of it as provided to me by God. Rather than looking happy about a 'sure sale', she looked jealous and angry with me.

Woman: Shaking her head in suppressed anger. "See all of these statues and other items here?" She pointed to a bunch of idols. "I have worked my whole life to accumulate these things and I will only sell this house to you if you purchase these as well."

I looked over to the wall she was pointing to and noticed that there were at least a hundred lighted cubbies in a variety of built in cabinets. Each cubby contained a separate idol and were lit in dramatic fashion.
I felt utter disgust with these idols rise up in my heart. There was no way I was going to dishonor God by including these in the purchase. To my surprise, I suddenly heard the Lord prompt me to go ahead and purchase the idols with the home. While I was shocked to hear this, I knew that He had a plan, as He always does.
Me: "Okay, yes, I will purchase these idols with your home."
As this woman had evil intentions in requiring this, she seemed quite pleased with my apparent compromise. I phoned the bank manager and asked that she, along with a second witness, come to the house to notarize and finalize the contract of sale transaction.
For some reason, it was only then that I realized that I still had my broom with me, the one that I had been sweeping the other mansion with. At the Lord's command, I was to then do something with the broom just as odd before the woman left.
I turned my broom upside down and grabbed one of the idols. I then threw it up in the air like a baseball. As it descended, and with perfect form, I used the broom handle to smash the idol while still in midair. I hit the idol so hard that it immediately disintegrated into a puff of white powder.
The woman screamed at me to stop as she scurried around trying to collect 'her idols'. The bank manager and the witness informed her that they were no longer hers.
Manager: "I am sorry to tell you this, but those idols are no longer yours. Put them back as you gave up ownership of these when you sold them with the house."
Woman: "I understand this, but she was to keep these, not destroy them!"
I shook my head in disagreement as I continued to pick up these idols and obliterate them.
Me: Smiling. "Why worry? Can you not see that I am using these for my purposes?"
Woman: "I can see that, but you are destroying my collection."
Me: "Well, it is my collection now and I am now remodeling them…into pieces!"
Woman: "What a waste! These are beautiful! Some of these are thousands of years old. Who do you think you are to reshape history?"
Me: "You are wrong. These idols had been made in order to try to reshape 'His story', God's story, His Creation. These idols are lies and they have no value. These idols serve no other purpose than to ruin lives and even souls. We are to worship and serve our One True Creator, God and His Son, Jesus!"

After I finished smashing the very last idol, I turned the broom back around and started to sweep up the grey particles of dust. I then deposited them into the furnace. I noticed that they were instantly burnt up completely.
After happily dismissing the now miserable woman, I went back to preparing my new mansion for the extra guests. I felt so happy about this awesome turn of events orchestrated by God Himself. After finalizing my preparations, I rushed back to my first mansion.
When I arrived there, I was quickly overwhelmed by how happy my guests were. I was also happy knowing that each of them had been sent by God Himself. I quietly blended in and listened as stories, positive for a change, were spoken about me.
As not one person had recognized me yet, I laughed to myself and felt no need to say anything. My guests were happy and it made me glad and so thankful to God for arranging all of this.
Sub-Dream 1 description over…
After this dream, I went back to sleep and had a second dream. This one seemed to have elements of continuation from the first dream. However, it also seemed to have elements relating to overindulgence and self-indulgence. For some reason, I was not led to write this second dream down.
As I sat there still amazed by the dream I had just written down, I suddenly remembered that I had just sent a letter yesterday to my L&I lawyer outlining all of the wrongs committed against me by this institution. L&I's lack of medical care was so noteworthy and unusually severe that my lawyer received the letter outlining this with 'gratitude'.
We then arranged a phone call. During our ensuing discussions, he then informed me that he would be forwarding this letter, along with all of the evidentiary documents supporting each of the corruption claims, to the State Senate, the House and to several L&I grassroots watchdog groups.
I was absolutely elated! Making this even more unusual is that this conversation with my lawyer happened on a Saturday, a day he usually does not work. After four long years of dealing with this corruption, I can finally see some action on bringing their corruption to the forefront on the horizon.
On the downside, my lawyer had also reminded me that L&I will be so angry about this that they will immediately stop my disability payments once they see this letter. These payments represent a loss of around $1,800 per month and will be sorely missed. That being said, I just know that this is what I am being called to do.
When my L&I lawyer asked if I was okay with this, I told him that I would prefer to live my life in dignity with less money than to continue to suffer

with this income by being required to dance to their tune. I have to admit though…I am scared about this.
I have stepped out of the boat straight into a raging storm and I am scared. Though I am now going to be walking on rough seas, I fully trust in Jesus for all that we have and for all that is about to happen.
After reflecting on this for a while, I decided to open up my Bible. I opened the pages and there was Your Word in Isaiah 43:19 about You 'doing a new thing'. When I realized just how applicable this was to my current situation, I began to cry.
Soon after this, I was then led to read Dream 252. This is a rare occurrence as I rarely read any of my old dreams unless my husband points something out in one of them. I read this dream and I just started to weep at all that He has done for us.
Oh Father, I love You and Your ways so much. Though Your ways are often difficult for us to comprehend, they also remind us that there is no other god like You and that You are our ONLY God!
From beginning to end, I can see that Your divine tapestry has been intricately woven. Though painful at times, Your plans are complex, perfect and so incredibly beautiful. The events You have orchestrated are so amazing that I just know that no one else could have orchestrated this but You, our Living God.
Father, You are our Idol, but not in the way that society worships human idols. You are our Superhero, but not in the way our kids, and so many adults as well, worships superheroes. You are the Lover of our souls and the Keeper of our hearts.
Oh Father, Your rod and staff comfort me, so thank You so very much. I am even grateful that You continue to chastise and discipline those of us who love You with all of our hearts (Hebrews 12). Without Your instruction, Your Spirit Who lives inside of us, we would be lost. Thank You!
Received on Sunday, March 25, 2018
I had two dreams last night…
Sub-Dream 2 "Living next to a deranged man" description begins…
I was young again in this dream, but not Transformed. This was unusual. However, I still had all of the life experiences and knowledge that I have today. While I was with all five of our children, my aunt was here with me as well.
We were travelling through a distant city and were to stop at the home of a very wealthy and powerful woman. As this woman knew my aunt, she invited us in for dinner and we agreed.

The front of her home was almost entirely made up of windows. This overlooked a city skyline, one that I did not recognize. If I had to guess, I would say it was on the east coast, perhaps Baltimore.

After a wonderful meal, we said our 'goodbyes' and 'thankyous' and proceeded to the car. To our surprise, our car simply refused to start. My aunt went to the door and asked if we could stay there until help came.

The woman that had just been so nice to us and had treated us like guests was now treating us like we were paupers after her things. I heard my aunt drop some names of mutually influential people and asked if she could merely borrow the phone instead if we were too much of a bother.

The woman suddenly recalled that my aunt was as connected as she was and changed her attitude. She then addressed all of us and asked if we would like to spend the night there. At this point, none of us were comfortable staying at this woman's house as she was clearly unstable.

The woman insisted and my aunt reassured us that it would be only one night. On the basis that we knew help would come in the morning, we reluctantly agreed to stay the night. The woman's butler showed us to our rooms.

I then found it odd because my aunt and five children all had bedrooms in the back of the home, but mine was in the front of the home. My room had many windows and I was soon astonished to see that each window had multiple window coverings.

This was actually quite comical. Each window had plantation shutters, roller shades, roman shades, valances and draw drape panels. It made no sense. All of the drapes, valances and roman shades were both lined and interlined. Other than this incredibly odd window arrangement, the room itself was actually quite lovely.

Butler: "I need to warn you to not touch anything. You are to simply sleep here and not move or break anything. My 'madam' is very particular and she has guests arriving in a couple of days."

Thinking that he was only referring to items on side tables and furniture, I nodded my head in agreement. They were probably worried I would rearrange things since they knew that I was an interior designer.

After the butler left, I closed the door to my room. After I did this, I could hear some whispered goodnights taking place down the hallway. I decided to open the drapes, raise the heavy roman shades and opened the shutters.

The view was simply breathtaking. The city lights were amazing. As I scanned the various buildings, I noticed something strange. There was a deranged man straight ahead of me in his own windowed room. Since we were on the same floor, he was looking directly at me.

He somehow knew my name and pointed at me as he screamed it out. He started to laugh at me. I now knew why the windows were covered so heavily. I quickly closed the shutters, pulled the drapes down, then the roman shades and pulled closed the panels. I was greatly disturbed by this crazed man that I had just seen.

I was now a bit out of breath and laid back down on the bed in exhaustion. While I liked this house, you could not pay me enough to live next door to this guy. When I mentally calculated the floorplan, I realized that the room I was in was the only room in the house that had a view of 'the crazed man'.

I was awakened in the morning by a knock on my door. It was my aunt and she informed me that we could go as a service man had already been there to fix the car. I quickly gathered my things and took them to the car. The butler than helped us load our suitcases into our car. He seemed mad at me, so I addressed him…

Me: "Is everything okay?"

Butler: "I see that you did not listen to my instructions. You were not to touch anything in the room you were staying."

Me: "I am sorry. I just didn't think you meant the window coverings as well. Opening these are usually never frowned upon."

Butler: "Well now you know the reason for this rule, right?"

Me: "Yes, and I am truly sorry that I did not listen to you."

Butler: "That room was my employers until the man came. Now she sleeps elsewhere. The room is now seldom used as a result of this man."

Me: "Who is that mad man?"

Butler: "We are not exactly sure except that we know that he is a tormentor."

Me: "Why does she not just simply move?"

Butler: "She refuses to and has decided to ignore what is staring at her."

Me: "She is either brave or foolish, but I do not know which one she is."

That seemed to loosen him up. I could tell he agreed with me but was not wanting to say anything derogatory against his employer. After a short pause, he simply could not help himself.

Butler: Smiling and nodding. "Perhaps both."

After we said goodbye and was on the road again, my aunt, our kids and I decided to pray for the woman and her situation. Though she was rich, she still lived a life that was poor. She was tormented daily by this demented man. We prayed that she could soon find the divine peace that only God can deliver.

Sub-Dream 2 description over…

Sub-Dream 3 "Ungrateful friends" description begins…

I was Transformed in this dream and once again young. I was young but not Transformed in the previous dream. I was joyful again. I was with several of my friends and each of us were planning weddings.
My friends each had very specific ways in which they wanted their weddings to be. However, they were all so caught up in the details that they seemed to have forgotten that the wedding was a ceremony of witnesses to a spiritual union or contract. I said nothing because I was enjoying listening to all of their plans.
For some reason, my days were now being spent driving around looking at different venues for my friends. I was there to be a support to them and to hunt down various ideas for them to consider. Even though I was planning a wedding of my own, these friends barely thanked me and acted like I was obligated to do this for them.
I suddenly realized that not one of them asked me what I wanted for my wedding. I decided to keep my desires to myself. I became sad after awhile knowing that they did not care to find out what I desired or delighted in even though I was taking the time to ask them what they desired. My Groom saw my sadness and came over to me…
My Groom: "Erin, if you could have anything, what would it be?"
I was overjoyed that He would ask me this, but I really did not have a great answer. I just simply had not thought about what I had wanted for myself. After a pause to think, I smiled and gave Him my reply…
Me: "I want my wedding flowers to include peonies. I love peonies. Oh yes, I also love beautiful lilies. Other than this, I just want to marry You and celebrate with a beautiful dinner. Oh yes, I also want lots of laughter and perhaps even some dancing."
My Groom: "These are reasonable requests. Perhaps you can run this by your friends. They are your friends, right?"
Me: I thought for a moment. "Yes. I think they are happy for me. I will tell them about the flowers I would like."
On the following day, I was meeting up with some of my friends at a small street café. I had stopped at a florist before meeting them. I picked up some amazing peonies and lilies there. The florist then added some sweet peas to the mix. It ended up being the most beautiful bouquet I had ever seen here on Earth.
Me: "This is a precious priceless gift from God. Their beauty is just too wonderful for me. I am in complete awe of this beautiful bouquet that you have arranged for me."
Florist: "Erin, these are my gift to you. I have noticed that you come by here every day and look at these flowers. Perhaps you could paint some watercolors and I will hang them on my walls."

Me: "I will give you a watercolor as my gift for these. I will hire you for my wedding."
I reached over and hugged the kind florist. I had a huge grin and a skip in my step as I left her shop. I could hardly wait to share my flower choices with my friends. When I arrived at the café, I noticed that each of my friends were completely immersed in their own plans. They were so immersed that they barely noticed that I had arrived.
I then noticed that none of them seemed happy now. After listening in, I realized they were arguing about the details of each of their wedding venues. They barely even looked at me. One of my friends finally addressed me, but only because she noticed how amazing my bouquet of flowers were.
Friend 1: "Who gave you these flowers?"
Me: "My florist. These are the flowers I will be using for my wedding."
Friend 1: "You can't have lilies. Those are my flower."
Friend 2: "Peonies? Seriously? They bruise easily and are for old people."
Friend 3: "You must be kidding. Sweet peas? Sweet peas are nothing more than a trailing weed."
I listened to them as their complaints escalated. After a few minutes of being told how stupid my selections were, I decided to address them in a positive manner.
Me: "Well, I like them. They are perfect for me. Your opinions are just that and my opinion is all that matters in this case. In my opinion, I love my selections."
Friend 1: "I suppose that you are now going to tell us that your wedding is outside."
Friend 2: "Yes, where are you planning to have your wedding and reception. Do you not know that all of the venues are taken? There is no place to have yours."
Me: "I have a small white church by a beautiful overlook. We are having our wedding and ceremony there."
They all looked at me and were now laughing at my reply.
Friend 4: "Hmm, low budget."
Me: "It is perfect for me. My Father said that He would provide for my every need."
Friend 3: Scoffing at me. "Given your background and talents, we expected so much more from you."
Me: "Well, no one ever said anything to me."
Friend 1: "You are our biggest threat."
Me: "This is our weddings. This is supposed to be a joyful day."

At this point, they barely acknowledged what I said. I noticed that they no longer cared to include me. When I said goodbye, no one even gave me any thought. I did not understand what happened. I went home and wondered if anyone whom I had invited would even be coming to my wedding.
When I arrived home, there was a note on my door. The note said the following…
"Dearest Daughter, I delight in you and I have taken care of every detail concerning your special day. I have made note of everything which I knit into your being, including all things beautiful which has brought you special joy. No detail will be overlooked. Do you trust Me to do all I have said?"
I looked up to Heaven with a smile on my face and replied…
Me: "Yes, Father, what do I have to lose? Please do everything according to Your Will. Your Will is perfect. My will has flaws, obstacles and struggles. I give my plans all up to You and for Your glory."
Sub-Dream 3 description over…
Received on Friday, April 13, 2018
Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for this day, another day here! This is the first day that it has felt like spring here. Nissan is the beginning of spring and the Hebrew word for spring is Aviv. Av means Father and Iv is the representation of 12. Aviv is therefore also seen as the 'Father of the 12 months of the year'.
Passover also represents a new beginning and a time to set the captives free. Today is the 28th of Nissan. According to historians, Nissan 28 marks the day in which the walls crumbled at Jericho.
Father, I am exhausted. In the heat of all of my troubles, I reacted and became upset. Before that, I had remained quiet, which displayed wisdom. All we have is Yours, Father. None of our tests or trials are a surprise to You.
Soon we will come to the conclusion of a very difficult seven-month block of hammering. This has been a time when a sleeping tiger was awakened. The 8th month is representative of 'new beginnings', so we will wait for the conclusion of this trial.
Father, during this time, my joy has been greatly diminished. I know that, according to Your Word, the joy of the Lord is my strength. When the wall was built in Jerusalem and the people were still downcast and exhausted, God commanded them to find joy and celebrate.
They were to celebrate their new beginnings and the completion of their rebuilding of the wall despite great opposition. In Psalm 28:7, the Lord is my strength and shield. I trust Him with all of my heart. He helps me and my heart is filled with joy. I burst out in songs of thanksgiving.

I have found joy in the animals around our yard. The deer do not run from me. They instead stand near me and are unafraid. They trust that I will not harm them. The squirrels come near as do the other small animals and birds. It makes my heart joyful.
The eagles are now mating and dance with each other in the air. They do this 'two by two'. It has been amazing to see this 'up close'. I realize through this all that I am truly small. My only significance is what You deem it to be.
All of my achievements, talents, skills and rewards were all granted to me by You and at Your command. All we do is to be for Your use and Your glory.
In a Word to me from a few days ago, You gave me instructions and told me that You have placed a door in front of me. The door before me is massive, but it is closed.
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
In front of me was a massive door. The door had four panels and was made of very thick wood. The doorknob was bronze and was situated higher than my reach. I pushed at the door to open it, but it was shut.
I sat down next to the door with my back against it. I rested my hands on my cheeks and looked down at the ground. I let out a massive sigh. Just then, Uriel was standing right in front of me.
Uriel: "Erin, stand up."
He reached out for my hand and I extended mine to hold his. I was once again quickly brought back up on my feet thanks to Uriel.
Me: "Uriel, I cannot open this door. I cannot even reach the doorknob."
Uriel: "Then you are to wait, Erin. I am here to instruct you on doors."
Me: "Okay, I need help."
Uriel: "This door has been presented to you by God. The door here is a promise to you that, through this door, is a new beginning for you. Through this door, death will not find you."
Me: "I do not understand, Uriel."
Uriel: "You have been second guessing God's promises because He did not show you the way in which He would deliver you. Because you expected only good things according to your comfort level, you were not expecting more discomfort. This is common to man because God showed you He would deliver you from your current state. You expected deliverance would happen, not for your state to worsen."
Me: "Yes. Last September was not great, but I never imagined things would become quite like this."
Uriel: "So, you felt as if God had abandoned you. You have felt alone and hurt, even angry. However, did God not tell you that He would deliver you

in a way you think not? Your will for events and timing caused disappointment as they did not match God's plan.
"When you look back to see His promises after they have been fulfilled, you will see what He was saying to you and that all of it lined up perfectly with what has occurred. So, Erin, are you unhappy with God's Will or His timing?"
Me: "Well, I cannot lie to God. Yes, I was unhappy with Him. It has been distressing, heartbreaking even. Oh Uriel, I love God, my Father, and I love Jesus, His Son and my Lord and God. He has called me friend yet I have felt abandoned. I did not know what I did to bring this on. I thought I had done what was honorable in His sight."
Uriel: "Sometimes it is not about your personal comfort, Erin. Are you now speaking as a lump of clay to God the Potter and directing the shape of things?"
Me: "No, Uriel. I just thought that my vessel was ready because He said it was."
Uriel: "A vessel used for God's service is still God's. You have offered up yourself for God's glory, not your personal comfort. He can just as easily place you on the cooling shelf to be ornamental and collect dust. Now repent of this and surrender it to God."
Me: I began to cry to God now. "I am sorry, Father. I thought You delighted in me. I was careful to keep my heart on You. I was angry at You when it seemed that the currents of the sea were taking us further away from Your peaceful shores.
"We had been swept away by massive torrents and by swells so high that we could not see the horizon. We could see no land at all. We had lost hope. Our mouths said what we thought You wanted to hear, not what we really felt.
"We called out to You when the sharks began to circle. Fear had made our bodies freeze. We could no longer tread water as even our movements endangered us. I am sorry, God. We surrender all that we are to You."
Uriel: "Erin, God has not abandoned you. He is with you. Do not listen to the murmurs, gossip and rumors of fools. They will be held accountable by God. Remember that to obey is better than sacrifice.
"A door can also be a place where God will keep you free from harm. This was displayed when God's people marked their door posts and went inside to be sheltered by the hand of God. They did this so that, when the angel of death swept over Egypt, the first born of the marked doors were spared.
"Some doors have locks. However, God has given you keys to unlock these doors. Once opened, and since you are the key holder, you have full

authority to walk in and enter through the door. Sometimes there are multiple doors and only one key."
Me: "Yes, and there are other times when there are multiple keys and only one door. I guess a key could also be a nugget of wisdom or knowledge that then unlocks an otherwise closed door."
Uriel: "Very good, Erin. Keys require action when a door is presented. When you are given keys but no door is presented, then you hold these keys close to you until the door is placed before you."
Me: "What if there is no key or no lock?"
Uriel: "Then there is no action on your part required until God commands an action. Now, when a wicked man sees that a door is closed to him and he desires entry uninvited and goes by another route, the man is a thief as the door has not been opened to him. This man then stops at nothing to enter in. He then comes to steal, rob and destroy all that lies within. Therefore, give your lives over for God's purposes as it is written that the Lord is the Door of the Sheep.
Me: "What if the doors presented are not God's doors?"
Uriel: "Do not enter even when it seems comfortable or familiar. You should pray instead. Erin, a door has been presented many times to you by God. Do you not know the difference by now?"
Me: "Yes, Uriel, I do. I just asked because doors are presented all of the time. It also seems as if the enemy's doors are open all of the time."
Uriel: "While the temptation to walk through these doors is there, God has not done this to you. Despite the relentless petitions the enemy has made for you and your household, no new petitions have been granted. All doors have been shut and the enemy can only gain access through old petitions, but even then only as allowed by God."
Me: "Hmm, so the enemy can still gain access to us through old permissions?"
Uriel: "You need to do more than just pray and petition. You will soon be required to act. Now look here…it is a door."
I turned and there, right in front of me, was this still closed massive door. I suddenly recalled God's Words from the Bible. Ask and it shall be given to you. Seek and you will find. Knock and the door will be opened to you.
Uriel: "Go ahead, Erin."
I turned back to the door and knocked loudly. Instead of opening inwards as I had expected, the door instead opened towards me. I went to open it some more and I heard the voice of Jesus echoing towards the opening…
Jesus: "Erin, are you inviting Me to dine with you?"
Me: "Yes, Lord, yes!"

Jesus: "Then let us dine together. I have give you a key, Erin. I know all that you have been through. I have placed before you an open door that no one can shut. I know that you have little strength, yet you have kept My Word and have not denied My Name."
Just after I heard this, there He was, right at the door. He smiled at me through the doorway. I smiled when I noticed that He was wearing His crown.
Jesus: "Erin, you came. Come, I have prepared a place for you at My table. Come, Erin, come."
He reached out His hand towards me. I put my hand in His.
Me: "Are more coming?"
Jesus: "Of course. I have opened a door that no one can shut and I have shut a door that no one can open. Do not worry, Erin, as I have a wonderful supper planned. I have both refreshing water and wine. Are you ready?"
Me: "Yes!"
Jesus: "Then come"
I stepped towards Him and the beautiful door that had now been opened.
Dream over…
Received on Sunday, April 15, 2018
Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day! Thank You for this beautiful home and a home full of healthy children who love You! Thank You for my husband! Thank You for these dreams. As You know, I had an epic dream just last night…
Sub-Dream 4 "Generous Gift, Jealous Friend" description begins…
I was called to assist a friend of mine with a remodeling project. She was a real estate agent only and was not qualified to offer her services as a remodeler concerning this property.
The home was in the center of a new business area. The property was huge and the lot alone was worth millions of dollars. While the home's exterior was mainly white, the shake roof, gables and window frames were a beautiful contrasting black.
There were several small outbuildings which were like guest cottages. The couple who owned it had let the property go into disarray. When we entered through the front door, it soon became apparent that no one was taking the time to care for the core integrity of this home.
There were layers built on top of previous layers. Instead of removing old flooring, new flooring was simply placed on top of the old flooring. Without saying a word, I could see that underneath several of the torn-up layers were beautiful original features. I could see that this place had a lot of potential.

The real estate agent friend of mine kept focusing the sellers on selling to developers that would tear down the place. She believed that the purchase price of the house would be small in comparison to what they could get if they sold it to developers instead.

I somehow knew that the sellers did not have financial problems and were indifferent about whether they made a few extra bucks by selling the property to developers. Upon closer inspection, I noticed that the sellers had casual clothing that were high-end.

The closing argument I had for this couple being secretly wealthy is that they had two small dogs that I knew would have cost them a fortune. The dogs were 'mini-breeds' of larger dogs. One of the dogs was a teacup Siberian husky. The other dog was a miniature Dalmatian. They were both incredible cute.

My real estate friend was trying to convince the couple to sell to developers as she knew that it would go for more thereby inflating her commission. The selling couple soon noticed that she had little interest in selling the property to someone that actually wanted the house to remain. They looked puzzled as to why I was there…

Couple (sellers): "Who is this?"

Friend (real estate agent): "She is an interior designer."

Couple: "Did you bring her to solidify your case for selling to developers and subsequent teardown?" They then turned towards me. "So then, what exactly is your opinion on this property?"

My real estate friend looked pleased as she was certain that I would solidify her 'case'.

Me: "Quite simply, I wish I had the ability to purchase this place. It is stunning. With some work, it could be restored and be such a beautiful home. This home, once restored, would be so appealing that many guests would want to come and visit."

Couple: They seemed stunned at my response. "Please elaborate."

Me: "This home is a hidden jewel that just needs some attention."

Couple: "What would your vision be for our home?"

Me: "Perhaps it could be turned into an Inn or even a wedding venue. There are cottages on the property and these could be used for guests. One of the cottages had even been a chapel at one time. While the grounds need some care, there are already beautiful flowering vines and trees that would fit in perfectly.

"If you wanted to, I believe that horses could thrive here. There is also a small pond that looks like a swamp right now. This could easily be restored by removing the overgrown algae that covers it. Your home is so beautiful that I can already see beauty here despite the need for a cleanup."

Couple: They were excited over what I had just said. "What is your name?"
Me: "Erin."
Couple: "Well, Erin, today is your day. We are giving all of this to you as a gift."
Friend: "Oh no, no, no, you cannot do that!"
Me: "What? I am sorry but I don't understand. What?"
Couple: "The Lord had told us that He would send someone to restore all of this. He told us that our home would once again be beautiful and would bring much joy to those who visit. So, Erin, here is the deed to our property. We will also transfer sufficient funds to you to not only restore it but maintain it as well.
"Because your taxes will then go up as the area around the property has grown considerably more valuable, we have also provided enough to cover this as well. Even though the ruler of the area will try to drive you into trouble, you will now have no need to worry about anything. We hope you will accept our gift with joy."
Me: I was still in complete shock. "Oh yes, yes, of course, yes!"
Couple: "Then sign right here and all of this is yours."
The couple then handed me some papers. It appeared to be a deed along with some bank documents. We then heard my friend groan in disgust. The couple turned to address my friend on this unexpected turn.
Couple: "We understand that you are a notary. This is why we asked you to be here. Do not worry as we will reimburse you for your time."
My friend was in complete shock. She looked back at her email and just now realized that she had never been asked to be a real estate agent, only to serve as a notary. My friend reluctantly pulled out her notary stamp and sealed and witnessed the documents being signed. There were three sets of papers to be signed so this took some time.
The couple then paid my friend much more than what her notary services were worth. They had decided to pay my friend an amount equal to her 'lost commission', an amount in the six figures. Even though this was a shocking amount, my friend was not content. She was instead burning with jealousy over my gift from the couple.
After this, the couple walked me over to the largest room in the house. It was a dancehall with a mirrored ceiling. The mirrors were tacky and cracked. The couple laughed and turned towards me to ask me a question.
Couple: "Are you ready to tear down this ceiling? I know that you want to."
I noticed that there were several strings attached to the ceiling. These strings were, in turn, all controlled by one long rope. We stood in the hallway through the door of this massive room. The mirrored ceiling was not above us here.

I pulled the rope with all of my strength and the glass ceiling came crashing down. We stood in awe at how beautiful the now showing original ceiling was. There was beautiful carved handiwork everywhere, along with some amazing frescoed paintings.
All of this craftmanship surrounded a beautiful fully operational skylight that was able to be opened at will. I could see the stars through the skylight. It was so romantic and beautiful that it took our breath away.

Dream 278 – Jesus, Troubles and the Door Revisited

Received on Sunday, May 6, 2018

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day! Thank You for all that we have. Thank You for my husband, our children and our friends. I cannot thank You enough for answered prayers. I also know that Your unanswered prayers are blessings too. This is because You know all things from beginning to end and therefore what is best for each of us.
My husband is now home. According to the doctors at the hospital, his full recovery in such a short time was a miracle. I cannot thank You enough for this. Please, Father, continue to restore his strength and heal him supernaturally.
To go with all of the other 'bad news' (but not to God) we have had recently, I just found out about something else to be concerned about. A mass has suddenly showed up on the left side of my brain. This could even be one of the causes of the severe headaches I have had at times.
The other thing that is a bit unusual right now is that so many 'personal' doors are closing for us. Oh Father, we love You with our whole heart and soul. All that You have done for us has been nothing short of a true miracle. We know that nothing is impossible for You. Despite this, I am getting more and more tired with every round of trouble. I keep thinking that it cannot get worse and then it does. Father, please come quickly as only You can heal me.
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
In front of me was the same massive door as that which was in front of me in the last dream. I was somewhat discouraged as the door that had been opened ever so slightly before was now once again completely shut. This obviously did not 'delight' me. As a reminder, this door has four panels, is made of very thick wood and has a bronze doorknob situated higher than my reach.
Just as I had last time, I sat down next to the door with my back against it, rested my hands on my cheeks, looked down at the ground and let out a massive sigh. I then expected that Uriel would be with me immediately just like last time. However, I instead remained here 'on my own' this time. I decided to pray out loud.
Me: "Father, this door is massive and once again closed to me. I have never been so discouraged. My hope is gone and my heart is sick. Our

entire household is ready to conform to Your Will again once You present us with an open door.
"Father, we have not been healed yet and I am growing tired of pain, illness and mobility issues. I am growing tired of the barriers constantly being erected by the enemy's hands. There are so many things that impede me from freedom right now. Why?
"Lord, I have repented several times for various things just in case I did not repent properly the first time. I have repented for not having peace and joy while waiting for You. I have even repented for feeling the need to repent for things already repented for.
"Father, all of us need a reboot of our brains. Please fill our brains with good things. Please replace our memories with good things. Please grant us the supernatural ability to restore what has diminished in us. May we be less of us and be more of You.
"Please refill us with Your healing water from the River of Life. Please refresh and cleanse us, purifying us from that which is unholy. Please breathe life into our old dead bones and place a new Spirit in us. We sing 'Onward Christian Soldiers' to You. We recite the 'Lord's Prayer' to You by using the Words You gave to us.
"Father, You have prepared us. You have strengthened us during our times of great weakness. You have provided a way for us where there has been no way. Well, I am now knocking at Your door yet again. By Your Words, 'knock and the door shall be opened, seek and we will be found by You'."
I took another sigh and knocked on the massive door. It stayed stubbornly closed.
Jesus: "I am so glad to see you continuing to knock at My door."
I felt His hand on my shoulder and I leaped to my feet to hug Him.
Me: "While I am so happy to be here with You again, I am not happy to see that this door is closed again."
Jesus: "This had been opened as part of My lesson on doors and is shut for now. Do not be dismayed, Erin, as you knocked and I heard you. Here I am, Erin!"
Me: "While this is the case as this is Your Will, I was still hoping that You would have come through the previously opened door today." I pretended to pout. "I want this door to be opened now!"
Jesus: "I know, Erin. Just remember that I remain with you, both here in Heaven and there on Earth. While I know your feelings are hurt at times, know that all that is happening to you is for a purpose. While you do not understand this now, you will understand this fully once you are changed."
Me: "Yes, Lord, but it is still hard on us while we wait for You. While You call me friend and tell me that You love me, You still allow all of this trouble

to fall on me. Why? I see doors closing and no doors opening. Again, why? Why has all of this been allowed?"
Jesus: "It is not time yet. Erin, the time has not come."
Me: "Oh no, not a time! Please, Lord, not another year. Oh no!"
Jesus: "Do not worry, Erin. Even though a 'time' can mean a year, sometimes a 'time' can be used to describe a measure of time in hours, minutes or seconds on a clock." He smiled. "Does a clock not 'tell time'?"
"Now, let us talk about the door in front of you that is once again shut. The door before you is about to again be opened by Me. You will not have to wait long for this. This will not happen in a year or more, but now.
"You are disheartened right now as the last fifty days have been filled with troubles for you. You have been judged, accused and weighed by many and even by some that call you friend. You have also been the subject of gossip by these same people. While you have also been a victim of theft, this list continues on and on.
"Erin, I have now taken you to the brink of what you are able to endure. You have been made numb by the passing of so many 'uncomfortable' events. You have been in shock by the many days in which bad news was followed by even worse news. Despite all of this, Erin, here you are! Despite this, you are still here with Me."
Me: Crying. "Oh Lord, I just know that You were with me during these times. I just know that, in my current condition, I would have never made it through these events all on my own. I needed You. Could You help me understand why this recent series of battles felt a bit different than my previous battles?"
Jesus: "First off, make no mistake, Erin, that you have enemies that seek your death. This has never stopped. What you experienced is that I strengthened you to the point that these things were unable to penetrate your faith. Erin, you still stood during these battles and storms even though you doubted at times.
"Please understand, Erin, that all of this was meant as a measure and meant for your good. Your troubles had ramped up to such a degree that your youngest son even asked, 'Why follow God? Does He not continue to allow all of our troubles?'
"These questions showed how he is both wise and without understanding. He then later showed himself to be of great faith when he stated that he understood that God is God over all thing and even over all events, whether 'pleasant' or not.
"Erin, does this scenario not remind you of what the wife of Job had said to Job? Even when prompted by his wife to turn away from God, Job still did

not curse or deny Him. As Job did not deny Him, so too have you not denied Me.
"Now, when that door behind you opens again, Erin, you will be changed. While you wait for this to happen, make sure to get your house in order. Remember that the pool is about to open, understand?"
Me: Crying. "Thank You, Lord. Even so, these last several months, but especially the last few weeks, have become too much for me. I am scared, Lord. If I am not healed or strengthened soon, I will not be able to accomplish all that You have said I would.
I also want to see our children, our friends and my husband healed. I do not want to be subjected to the courts of the world anymore. I want so much to live free like a citizen of Heaven, but here on Earth as well and for right now." I smiled. "Remember, Lord, 'on Earth as it is in Heaven'!
"Please teach me, Lord. Please grant me the authority to heal others. Oh please, Lord, pretty please!"
Jesus: Smiling. "Erin, you heard a choir of angels singing for an hour a few days ago while you were doing your earthly chores. You then called your daughter and your husband to ask them if they heard it. Were they able to here this too?"
Me: "While I heard the choir singing clearly and loudly, both my daughter and my husband could not. This was so odd for me to hear this so clearly on Earth that I guessed that perhaps that night would be my last night on Earth."
Jesus: Laughing. "Hmm, yet here you still are and even now speaking of this."
Me: "Lord, it seems as if You are giving me many signs of various 'closures' these days. These various closures have involved:

- Two of our computers failing, one tower and one laptop
- The car I have owned since 2011 to become in poor condition
- My husband was in the hospital
- My dog was sick
- My husband's close family member betrayed us in a variety of ways
- There were at least five other events that occurred as well

"It seems like You are slowly removing things and have changed my desires. Well, it really has not been that slow lately, Lord, as You have not let up. Lord, why did You not let up on me?"
Jesus: "I did, Erin, as each of these events could have been so much worse. Even though these events were difficult, all that was lost will soon be restored, replaced and renewed. Remember that My recompense is with Me, Erin, and that I am with you.

"Most of these events that came against you were small and will come to nothing. Please do not worry, Erin, as I shut doors which cannot be opened and I open doors which cannot be shut." He then directed my attention to the massive door in front of me. "This door is one that only I can open and the moment is at hand."

I smiled as I looked at Him and then at my hand. I formed my hand into a fist and started to knock on this closed door in desperation. I could hear the Lord laughing good naturedly behind me. I turned to Him and saw that His arms were now crossed as He laughed in amusement at my desire to speed things along.

Jesus: Smiling. "So, Erin, how is that working for you? Just remember that I am always there with you. Oh yes, I should also let you know that I am the door you are knocking on right now."

We laughed together as I then pretended to knock on Him. After doing so, I then looked behind Him in an 'exaggerated fashion' as if the door had just opened.

Me: Smiling. "I love You, Lord. Please do not wait too long."

Jesus: "I will not. I am here with you even now. I am here with you right now with the door shut and I will be here with you once this door opens…" He then laughed. "…perhaps to push you through it." I laughed in response.

Me: "I might need You to do just that."

Jesus: "Do not worry, Erin, as My promises remain unchanged and have not been revoked. Take heart, Erin, take heart." He reached over and hugged me.

Me: "I love You, Lord."

Jesus: "I love you too, Erin. Do not worry, Erin, as I am here and My recompense is with Me."

Dream over…

Dream 279 – Enoch and Elijah come to encourage us

Received on Wednesday, May 9, 2018

Communion
Dear Father,
I love You! I love You! I am in despair today and my bones ache. I am exhausted. I could not get comfortable last night and my fingers are becoming numb again. My skin is crawling with irritation from certain fabrics and it now takes a long time for me to find something tolerable to wear. It is awful.
My dreams last night were strange as I was dealing with a group of Baptists. These Baptists lacked faith in miracles and read the Word's meaning incorrectly as a punishing stone. This group was sent to discourage those from the love of God.
This group has been used as a basis for Jezebel to send in sin to those wounded by their practices. In my dream, they were used by Jezebel to start the rise of the LGBT&Q groups, as well as the Wiccan practices.
Sub-dream description begins…
I was first shown the outside of a few old white churches and could see that they were all beautifully built. After this, I was then shown the inside of these churches and noticed that the ceilings, pews and plank flooring were all painted in white. The only colors that I could see within these churches were from their stained-glass windows.
When I was then taken for a closer look at the inside of one of these churches, it was only then that I could see the demons present here. These particular demons were named 'Defiance' and had albino skin. Their hair was the same color as their skin and was short and a chalky white. They also had leopard spots, claws and tails.
I then saw these demons being activated from the pulpits and then going out to the pews. Once in the pews, these demons whispered into the ears of the children, youths and younger teens.
These young people were being given 'a revelation of freedom' by these demons, but this revelation was actually the opposite of freedom. However, this seemed alarmingly refreshing to these kids compared to the 'message of chains' being preached.
Upon hearing the demon's voices, droves of youths then left these churches in order to follow their passions, both 'in defiance' and 'in deviance'. Through these demons, every child then ran after their lusts and was later outcast by their families. It was horrifying.
Sub-dream description over…

Lately, Father, these dreams are answering many of my questions, yet are leaving me with the emptiness of sorrow. Father, please fill me with the joy of Your presence! There is so much work to do that I must give this all to You. I am so overwhelmed.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was up on God's Mountain overlooking the valley below. I noticed that it was dawn as I walked over to the bench to sit next to the bubbling rock. I could hear music as I gazed at the beautiful blossoms that surrounded me everywhere I looked.

While I saw the most beautiful birds and small animals there, I also saw fish jumping in the River of Life below. In the distance, I saw an eagle flying over where the sun was just about to rise. I began to cry at the beauty as it is just so beautiful here in Heaven.

Me: "Thank You, Father. Please heal my heart and prepare me for what is soon to come. While I know that I am in Your light, I am still living in a very dark place."

As I prayed this, I suddenly felt hands on both my left and right shoulders. I turned and Enoch and Elijah were standing there. As I had been crying, Enoch wiped my tears off of my cheeks and gently kissed the top of my head. After Enoch, Elijah did the same.

Me: "While I am so glad to see both of you again, I am also really bothered by all that I have seen recently."

Enoch: "Yes, Erin, I too saw horrible things in my days. I felt helpless as there was nothing that I could do either other than go to God. While I had fear of God, I also had fear of the entities battling against God. I pleaded for the safety of my family after God had told me all that was to come. He shared great mysteries and knowledge with me.

"Over time, the evil had run its course and God had done everything that He had told me that He would do. In my days, there were abominations of every kind. There were even detestable acts against babies and animals. Things were done to innocent beings that I cannot forget.

"I was hated for my position as friend and messenger of God. While very few listened to me, others still did and then looked to God. Those who looked to God were then spared, along with their families."

Elijah: "In my days, there was the wicked Jezebel as this entity's demonic realm had manifested into human form. This demonic realm then came against God's people in corruption and many, many were led astray. Jezebel wanted my death.

"Instead of my death, God used me as a messenger and I soon became His vessel on display. The power of God was at work through me just as it was through Enoch. Erin, it is a heavy calling and you now live in fear, awe,

despair and solitude because of it. You also now carry a heavy burden for all of those who remain in darkness."
Enoch: "In my days, the enemy was clearly exposed as there was a visible difference between humans versus 'super humans and abominations'. The 'fallen' were also clearly visible."
Elijah: "In my days, the roots of all these demons were also in human form. This was also the beginnings of the veil, various divisions of religion and pagan rituals."
Me: "It seems to be even harder today to discern all of this as the veil is now so thick it is hard to see through. How do I discern?"
Enoch: "It is God through you, Erin, and you will know something immediately in order to discern the evil."
Elijah: "Yes, but there is even more good news. Your time has just begun and you, along with others, will represent a type of God's 'gentile' Esther, but a modern version."
Me: "How can this be? I am old and divorced. I have been bankrupted and I am now disabled. My youth is gone and all I now feel is sadness and pain." I started to cry again. "I am truly no one."
Enoch: "Oh yes you are, Erin. You have been chosen by God as you have now died to yourself. Do you know that Esther had hid from the king's edict for almost four years before she was brought to the palace? She then had beauty treatments for a whole year before she was brought before the king. This was 54 months from the beginning."
Me: "I did not know this."
Elijah: "The king was in power for seven years and Esther was crowned in the king's last years. Now, God can use anyone however He wishes, but you are to be like Esther. You were selected by the King! While God has brought you to this point like 'an Esther', you are not going to be conformed to Babylonian tradition here. Also, since God IS God, He can give you your treatments in just hours. He does not need a year."
Enoch: "While your ministry is to save those who are lost and broken and those God calls you to, this does not mean that you will like all of them." He smiled as he said this, but then both of them laughed knowingly.
Elijah: "Yes, they are not always that enjoyable. Now, even though you, along with others, are a type of modern-day Esther, you are not being called to save the Jewish people. Under God's infilling, you will heal and show compassion, beauty and love to so many."
Enoch: "God will heal you, Erin, but He will also do much more."
Me: "Is it this year? I pray that it is so."

Enoch: "Erin, we were not sent to provide calendar dates to you. However, if you want to see patterns in your life similar to those in Esther's life, all you need to do is read about her again in the Scriptures."
Elijah: "Yes, but you will need to go even deeper than what is written in the Word as there is even more to this story. Now, God has internally prepared you for many years. For the last few years, you have been 'hidden in plain sight' so that God could 'woo' you into knowing His heart."
Enoch: "You too have been to God's Mountain in Spirit, but now you have come to a new place on His Mountain. This marks a new course and you must allow God to work. You must fully trust in Him in all that you do. Erin, His plans are to prosper you and you, along with others, will save many from death by your words of knowledge and love."
Elijah: "Yes, but you will also be hunted down by those sent to destroy you. However, Erin, do not run from your enemies as God is stronger than they are. You only have to stand, open your arms and look up. God will be there and the enemy will flee. All that you have prayed for is about to come to pass. You are almost finished."
Enoch: "Though you become discouraged, Erin, do not be. Heaven is praying, angels have been dispatched and God is with you. Oh yes, and you have our blessings." He smiled.
Elijah: "As in the beginning of your path, these angels will be with you and your family. You do not need to be afraid as greater is He in you than he who is in the world. Since Heaven and God are for you, who is really against you?"
Me: "The world?"
Enoch: "Yes. Now, do not fear. Wait and see what God is about to do. He loves you, Erin. He sent us to encourage you. Now, smile!"
Dream over…

Dream 280 – Jesus and the First Eight Days of Sivan

Finished on Tuesday, May 15, 2018
Received on Sunday, May 13, 2018

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day! Thank You for keeping me around for Your purposes. You returned all of my children to me almost four years ago…thank You. Just because You are so awesome, You then surprised me by bringing me a husband and his two children. Thanks to You, we now have a full home with so much laughter.
As for my childhood, I was raised by a single working mother. I am so happy that You have been able to make it where I can be mostly a stay at home mom. While I was mad at You at first for allowing me to be injured, I now realize this was so I could be a stay at home mom, yet still bring in some income. Thank You yet again!
The last few months have been a struggle for me in almost all areas. My head hurts, the pain is staggering at times and the numbness in my face and arms is quite scary at times. I just pray that the cluster of blood vessels, the angioma, remains intact. I pray that none of the blood vessels burst before I am able to see a specialist. In reality, I pray that the soon Transformation will take this away.
My dream last night was quite troubling…
Sub-dream description begins…
I had been asked to be a guest speaker at a conference that was to be an all-night prayer vigil and worship event. I recognized the two pastors that were heading this event as ones I had previously known in the 1990s.
As I looked around, I noticed that there were several thousand people in attendance. When I looked even closer, I soon realized that there were many people that I knew. Some of them I even recognized as being there just for me as they would normally not attend such an event.
I was to speak on the Homes waiting for us in Heaven. While I was originally to speak fairly early on, my turn was continuously being delayed. It had now been delayed so long now that I was starting to even feel a bit sick. When I looked at the remaining order of events, I guessed that I would now not even be speaking until midnight.
While continuing my wait to speak, I had booked several short meetings with a seamstress I knew that was altering a gown for me. I needed the gown for a specific time. I did not know exactly when I needed it by, but I knew that it was for soon.

Given the tight deadline, the seamstress was gracious and told me not to worry and that she would keep her shop open. I managed to get measured but had to then return to the venue. Before I left, the seamstress then reminded me that I only had until 2:30am to get back for the final fitting so that she could be finished altering the dress by 3:00am.

As I still believed that I would be speaking near midnight, I agreed to this as this would give me plenty of time. Even though the pastor had now called me up on to the stage, he was still not allowing me any time to speak to the attendees. It was now 2:15am and I knew that there would still be quite some time before I would be up.

I was becoming discouraged by this continued delay and finally decided that I had no choice but to leave to meet my seamstress at 2:30am as agreed. She quickly did the final fitting and then reminded me that I had to be back again by 3:00am to pick up the finished dress.

I went back to the stage and was told yet again that I would not be called up for a bit longer. I then watched as a different speaker came up. I am not sure what he was saying, but it must not have been any good as many of the attendees were now getting up and leaving.

It was now 3:00am and time to pick up my dress. I looked in the window of the seamstress' shop and saw my finished dress hanging there. Just as I went to pick up my dress, I was finally called up to speak. I found some trustworthy friends and asked them if they would mind picking up my dress for me. They agreed to do this for me.

By this time, I was very weak, extremely tired and sick in many areas of my body. It was now just after 3:00am and the pastor was once again calling me up to the podium. Even though I was now there and waiting, I once yet again not called forward to actually speak. I was becoming more and more discouraged.

It was now roughly about a half an hour before dawn and I was finally called to speak. However, there was barely anyone left. Just as I began to speak, the two pastors that had organized this then came up to me and told me that there was no time left for me to speak. I soon realized that they had intentionally kept me from speaking.

My frustration level grew even more, a feat that I had not thought could even be possible. I sighed aloud and wondered if my gown had even been picked up. Just as I thought this, and to my surprise and delight, I saw a small group of my faithful friends waiting for me with my gown. I noticed that dawn was just starting to break. My sadness and sickness instantly changed to joy and great health!

Sub-dream description over…

Received on Tuesday, May 15, 2018

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for all that we have. Thank You for my husband. Thank You for over three and a half years of peace from my main enemy. Thank You for my time to be a mom to my children and a wife to my husband.

Father, I feel broken today…again! I am in great pain and no closer to having any answers to my condition other than a type of tumor in my brain. This tumor is causing bleeding and pressure on my nerves and muscles. My spinal column is under stress and it is hard for me to be joyful as a result.

Please allow tests to be prescribed today by my doctor. At the very least, there is going to be even more on record about my current condition. It seems logical to me that, the greater the valley and the battle, the greater the victory in Heaven for my Father.

I am also a bit distressed today because there are now construction noises coming from our neighbor's property. The constant beeping of large equipment makes it really hard to be at peace. The ground on this property is being leveled and raised up. This man is not kind and his lifestyle is an abomination to You. Please stop this soon.

Thank You, Father, for continuing to heal my husband. He is getting better and stronger with each passing day. He also has a peace to him that I never saw before. The changes have been remarkable and in good ways.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was immediately in front of Jesus. We were standing on a path that crossed over from a vineyard to a pool in a grove of aspens. I reached up and hugged Him tightly. I put my head on His chest and started to cry. While only for a moment, I became conscious that my tears on His white linen tunic might stain it.

Jesus: "Do not worry, Erin, it is okay to cry. Your tears on My garment will not leave a stain. Your tears are Mine as well as the fabric that is absorbing them."

He was so kind that my lips began to quiver. His love is so all-consuming that my tears were streaming even harder down my cheeks in appreciation.

Me: "I am sorry, Lord, for everything that I have done. I am sorry for my lack of faith. Please help us, Lord. So many of us need Your healing power and soon! I have been overwhelmed by what feels like the final chapter in my book of life."

Jesus: Laughing. "Hmm, this does not sound correct, Erin. Your story is not your own. You do not write the story of your life. Those who attempt to do so often hit a roadblock on their path that reads 'Dead End'. Erin, a dead end is just that and for so many.

"What you perceive as a final chapter is not. First of all, I am not finished with you yet. Your life is not complete. Have My promises been fulfilled yet? Hmm, as far as I can see, only a small handful have been fulfilled.
"Erin, even if I were to determine a day for your end, your life would still not be a 'dead end'. While your past had eventually led to a death to yourself, your future holds life never-ending. An open door will await you there. You will see a finish line and hear a cheering crowd. Your 'end' will be a celebration of joy, not a dark dead end."
Me: "Does that mean that the door I have been waiting for is the end of me here on Earth?"
Jesus: "No, Erin. This door is just the beginning of a new chapter here on Earth. That's right, Erin, this will also be for here, not just for 'in Heaven'."
Me: "This means that You can bring some of Heaven down here to Earth, right? On Earth as it is in Heaven, right, Lord? Oh Lord, how I pray that this soon come true!"
As I was now jumping up and down in excitement, He was smiling at my child like reaction. I was filled with such happiness that this could happen for us here on Earth.
Jesus: "While your prayer is a good one, this was already a promise that was made by Me as written in My Word and declared by My lips around 2,000 years ago." He laughed. "Just make sure you remember to not leave out the part about 'My Father Who art in Heaven, hallowed be Your Name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done on Earth as it is in Heaven."
Me: Laughing. "Don't worry, Lord, I won't. I will even add in the part about 'grant us this day our daily bread and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. Lead us not into temptation but deliver us from the evil one. For thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory forever…AMEN!"
Jesus: Smiling. "Very good, Erin. I have walked hand in hand with you throughout the years. I have taught you lessons from My Word. If you could see all that I have done with you from the beginning to now, you would see quite a difference in you.
"You have now fully separated your heart from the things the world offers. You have done this as you now know that these things do not last. You have learned that they really have no value other than a measure of earthly worth. You have learned that this is all part of the enemy's deception.
"Now, I have placed something on your heart. What is this?"
Me: "Yes, Lord. You have placed Your 'Sermon on the Mount', as well as events from Sivan 1 to Sivan 8, including Pentecost, on my heart. You have also placed 'The Lord's Prayer' and 'The Beatitudes' on my heart. I must

admit that all of this somehow makes me feel hopeful for a soon miracle, perhaps even our healing!"

Jesus: "Tell Me all that you have learned from your research."

Me: "The month of Sivan is only mentioned once in the Bible and is referenced in the Book of Esther. Today represents the celebration of the first day of Sivan, the start of a new month on the Hebrew calendar.

"Tomorrow is the second day of Sivan and is called 'The Day of Distinction'. This is the day that the Hebrew people accepted the Torah and the day that Moses instructed them to become a kingdom of priests and a holy nation (Exodus 19:6-8).

"On the third day, Moses was instructed to 'set a boundary'. This boundary was set for the people around the mountain in preparation for the coming revelation to be given three days later (Exodus 19:9-15).

"Together, these three days are called the 'Three Days of Separation'. This was meant to be a call for the people to prepare themselves for the revelation which was soon to come on Sivan 6. Exodus 19:11,15, 'Make yourselves ready by the third day'.

"Comments made in the Talmud are as follows: 'Blessed be our God Who has given a three-fold Torah to a three-fold nation through the one who was third in the third month'. The notes to this then defined each of these 'threes' as follows:

- Three-fold Torah: Refers to Torah, prophets and writings
- Three-fold nation: Refers to Kohanim, Levites and Israelites
- The one who was third: Refers to Moses as he was the third child born after his brother Aaron and his sister Miriam
- The third month: References the month of Sivan, the third month in the Hebrew calendar

Jesus: "Very good, Erin. Now, why would I have asked you to do this?"

Me: "Well, I know that You never do anything without meaning and layers, so I am guessing that this might be some sort of pattern we are to learn from."

Jesus: "Give Me the pattern."

He smiled at me as He crossed His arms over His chest. He did this good naturedly and I laughed. He is always so gentle and loving. I just wish everyone knew this about Jesus. If so, everyone on Earth would follow Him.

Me: "Well, I see a lot of threes. Third month, third day, etc. I see that it also coincides with Pentecost. It seems like You had blessed the Israelites with Torah and revelation during this time. The Israelites were blessed as a nation and given instructions by You. There was also the three days before You came back from being in the tomb."

Jesus: "Yes, Erin. I came to set the captives free. After I rose, I appeared to many with revelation. There were also miracles, signs and wonders."
Me: "Oh Lord, please do the same for us now. So many of us could use these miracles, signs and wonders today. I feel hopeless and tired. I feel like, if You put all of the Beatitudes together into one person, it would be me right now. Well, given my lack of joy these days, perhaps minus the 'pure at heart'."
Jesus: Laughing. "Oh Erin, I know…I know. Remember who the Potter is. You are My vessel, a creation of the Potter. The vessel does not shape itself nor does it put itself into the furnace of affliction. It is the Potter Who creates a vessel for His use.
"Now, I have given you some revelation. While I know that you are low in spirit right now, soon, very soon, the dawn will break. I love you, Erin. Do not be discouraged. Do not be afraid as you are loved by the King." He hugged me.
"This is a new day, Erin, a new day! I have appointed watchmen on your walls. I have assigned angels concerning you to guide you in all of your ways. I have answered your cries for help and I will provide for your needs. Do not worry, Erin, as gifts are coming to you…perhaps even in 'threes'." He laughed.
Me: "Do you mean something like 'Frankincense, gold and myrrh'?"
Jesus: "Yes, Erin, something like this. Just remember that you already have the gift of Me."
Me: "Oh Lord, You are my treasure! There is no greater gift!"
Jesus: "Your trials will be over soon. A new chapter and a new dawn is on the horizon for you, Erin. I will also breathe new life into you. I love you."
He hugged me and held me as I cried.
Me: "I love You so much, Lord! You are my treasure."
Just then, a visual of Psalm 45 came to me, along with the peace of Psalm 46. I smiled at Him as I paraphrased my ensuing thoughts.
Me: "God is within her. She will not fall. God will help her at the break of dawn."
Dream over…
Next Page: http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-281/
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Dream 281 – Jesus and the Raging Storm to soon subside

Received on Monday, May 21, 2018

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for one more day! Thank You for a wonderful drive with my family down the coast of Maine. It was a beautiful weekend and such a gift. While we probably spent more than we should of, it was a trip none of us will soon forget. Worth every penny!
Father, my doctor called last Thursday to tell me that the neurosurgeon has declined to perform the surgery because an optic specialist needs to cauterize the vessels that are bleeding. He added that there was another lesion and that this surgery is urgent. Well, it can be as urgent as it wants to be but what happens if there is no specialist that takes this on?
If no one can perform this surgery and I can clearly not perform this myself, I therefore have to give this to You, Father. You are my Creator and You call me friend. I also know that my vessel is finished and will be used in Your service here on Earth.
It is Pentecost week in Israel so I am still hoping for a miracle. Part of the symptoms I now have is memory difficulties. Think something like a 'momentary brain cramp'. Other symptoms include blurry vision, accompanied by pain in my head.
Thank You, Father, at least it is still fun for me to look at all of the beauty outside. The trees outside of my window has now opened up their leaves and it is so beautiful. I went out to put seeds on the ground and for the birds earlier today. When I did, four of the cutest little red squirrels came up to me to greet me.
Summer is starting now. Our landscape went from brown to green and flourishing within just a few days. This is a divine miracle from You, Father. It is so beautiful outside right now, so thank You, thank You and thank You!
Thank You yet again for our trip on the weekend. The children were laughing so much and it was a great sound to my ears. How much more do You, Father, rejoice in each of Your children. Oh Father, how I delight in You and Your mysterious ways.
Father, everything lovely, beautiful, precious, priceless, glorious, illuminating, refreshing, satisfying, peaceful, fragrant, fulfilling and uplifting is from You. All of this is from You. There is no substitute for You. There is no counterfeit that can do all that You can.

God even sent Jesus to balance the scales so that the captives would have hope. Thanks to His son, the slaves will have victory. Those who are the last shall now be the first thanks to the blood of Jesus.
Oh Father, I surrender my life to Jesus. I surrender myself up for Your purposes. I now truly realize that this world brings no long-term satisfaction. Only God my Creator can cauterize my bleeding. Only He can perform non-invasive surgery on me. This is the best way according to my plan, my hopes and my prayers.
Father, this is my way, but perhaps You might have a different way here. I have no choice but to fully trust in You for our deliverance. I am pleading for a miracle. I ask once again if repentance is needed in Your Heavenly Courts.
Although the Lord has told me that repenting for things already repented for is not helpful, my need for caution and His mercy means I still accidentally do this on occasion. I know this is ridiculous, but I now even repent for my over repenting.
I feel like I have hit a portion of my race wherein a dam has broken over my path. The path is now washed out as a result. I cannot turn back as it would just make my race longer. The storm that is now here is forcing me to 'shelter in place' until it subsides.
I now need the Lord to part the raging river that blocks my path or have Him pull me to the other side so I can complete my race. No matter how I look at it though, I am at God's mercy. Death is now closing in and shouting for me to quit.
Father, You are so quiet right now that Your silence is deafening. How can I finish my race strong with You? Please help me, Father. While I do not recall all of Your promises at this moment, I remember that they each had life to them. I also know that Your promises are for here and now on Earth.
Today is the 7th of Sivan, a day called 'Beloved of God'. This seems as good a day as any for healing, Lord. Please remove the raging waters before me and calm the storm. Please do this so I can finish my race. Take my life, Lord, and make it perfect in Your ways and for Your glory. All of this is for Your glory and not my comfort…
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
Jesus is standing on a stone paved path in a grove of aspens. We are between the vineyard and the pool. He waved at me and stretched out His arms to hug me. I ran to Him and wept in His arms. I was wearing a long linen gown.
Jesus: "I have you, Erin, so do not worry. Can you trust in Me just a bit longer?"
Me: Crying. "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "The race is not finished for you. Do you remember the words of encouragement I sent to you yesterday?"
Me: "Yes, Lord. It was in a shop in the little village of Camden, ME. A woman, the shop owner, came up to me and told me, 'God is not finished with you yet. You are part of the 'army of God'. Stay strong and do not worry!' This came unsolicited!"
Jesus: "The woman was speaking wisdom to you. How did you respond?"
Me: "I was speechless. I just do not fully understand why she was called to do this."
Jesus: "Maybe it is because you are Erin and God is God. I know that you care about My Father's business, but always remember that you only have a small portion of a much larger picture. Now, what do I always do for you, and I mean 'always' as an absolute in this case, before a storm comes to you?"
Me: "You send various signs and encouragement. You then prepare my heart to battle each storm."
Jesus: "That is correct, Erin. Since I do this for you in advance, you can know that I am with you and you are to stand in confidence that I will ensure your deliverance through these trials. Do you remember how difficult things were during your past trials? Do remember how breakthrough always came when things seemed the darkest?
"You would cry out to God even though He seemed absent to you. However, I can assure you, Erin, that I was with you in even the very darkest of storms. Now, what did each of these trials have in common?"
Me: "In all of these cases, I was completely out of earthly options. From a human perspective, there were no options left at all. At this point, everything was up to You and You alone."
Jesus: "Then who shall you fear if…

- You are beloved by Me
- My Father in Heaven is on the Throne
- Neither Me nor My Father are condemning you, but delight in you instead
- You are in the hands of He who created you
- He gave you your salvation
- He made a way for you in the desert and a way to get you out of the desert

If all of this is true, Erin, then who shall you fear?"
Me: "While I know that all of this is true, Lord, please forgive me for being weak as I am only human. Yes, I am afraid even though I know that I should not fear. Please, Lord, I want to see what comes next. I do not want to lose my eyesight or have my sight grow worse.

"Our children have waited their entire lives for what you will with us next. We are all so excited of whatever all of this will be. However, I now see them losing hope with each passing day and no clear miracles. I feel too much is left here for us to do and that we, as we are right now, are still in an incomplete race."
Jesus: "So, Erin, what are you requesting from Me?"
Me: "I want to have here on Earth as it is in Heaven and I want this right now."
Jesus: "You have prayed well and I have heard you. Now, believe well that I can do this and that I will do this."
Me: "I would not be standing here before You, knocking and seeking, if I did not believe that You can do all things."
Jesus: Smiling. "I will provide for your needs. I will make all of the storms stop and the waters recede. Now rejoice, Erin, rejoice. I am not finished with you yet. I love you!"
He reached over and gently hugged me. I hugged Him tightly in return. I never wanted to let go…as per usual!
Dream over…

Dream 282 – Jesus and Our Need to Trust Him

Received on Sunday, June 10, 2018

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for more time! Thank You for another day. Thank You for joy. Thank You for the beauty around us and the wildlife. My husband and I went for a drive last night and we spotted an entire family of eagles. There were around 7 to 9 of them, but I was not sure exactly how many.
While I wanted to take some photographs of the eagles, they were too far away. I prayed and asked for them to be brought closer. Thank You, Lord, they were suddenly quite close to where we were. They were soon playing over the water and were so close that I was able to get some excellent photographs of them.
When we came home a bit later, I was finally able to photograph the ruby throat hummingbird that has been visiting us. I have been trying to capture this bird on my camera for weeks now, so thank You, Father, for allowing this. This is such fun to me. You are our Creator and You have created so many beautiful things.
I was recently reminiscing about when I used to be in shape. Father, I took this for granted and never knew to thank You for my health. Well, I am thanking You now. When you are young, it is so easy to believe that you have unlimited time to later do whatever it is that you want to.
I too had such high hopes for my future. This included grand ambitions, projects, goals, achievements, awards and on and on. While perhaps some have achieved all of these, there is always something still waiting for each of us at the other end of our lives. No matter who you are, age eventually catches up to each of us.
Oh Father, how I wish I was in a younger stronger body again, but now with all of my knowledge about You and Your plans for us. My whole life would have taken a different course and I would have followed Your instructions instead. While I am so happy with where I am now, other than health, I could have gotten here with a lot less trouble.
I sometimes feel as if time is fleeting faster for me right now than for most people. I also feel that pain can sometimes become my mantle instead of joy. Still, I thank You for everything, Father. You are the treasure of my heart and my life. You are ever before me and in everything around me, including nature, so thank You.
It is becoming more and more difficult to write these days. Despite this, and until You tell me to stop, I will fight through the pain to continue to write

until You instruct me to do differently. Until You tell me to close my journal and set down my pen for the last time, I will continue to write as I am called to.

I had a dream several nights ago that was quite vivid. The best way I can describe it was that it felt like a 'slice of everyday ordinary life'…at first…

Sub-Dream 1 description begins – "Pomegranate torn in half"…

I was in a large room all by myself. When I looked up, I could see the ceiling. I started to look around me and there was not much to look at. I then caught some movement above me and looked back up. A large sack was now right above me. The design of the sack was like that of a flattened pomegranate, but with the casing or outer skin looking somewhat like burlap cloth.

Without warning, two large, massive hands appeared. I quickly determined that they were the hands of God. I then watched as His massive hands suddenly tore the sack in half. The many seeds that were in this sack then started to pour all over me. While I initially screamed out as I thought this would be painful, it was not.

Sub-Dream 1 description over…

It turned out that I had also screamed out in real life just as I awoke and my husband was chuckling about it. This dream had come out of nowhere and had startled me out of my sleep. I sat up, my heart pounding, and briefly discussed this dream with my husband before drifting back asleep. After about an hour, I had another dream…

Sub-Dream 2 description begins – "Beautiful Birds singing on a Branch"…

I was looking at a large perfectly shaped tree when I noticed a particularly beautiful branch. As I looked closer, I noticed that the branch had several beautiful birds sitting on it. Two of them soon caught my eye and I recognized them to be a pair of Indigo Buntings.

I then noticed that there was an unusual little plump bird next to them. This bird had a light-yellow underbelly. On this branch was also a white dove, along with a few other birds that I did not recognize. All of them started to sing in unison. As I reached over for my 'dream camera' to take a picture, I suddenly woke up.

Sub-Dream 2 description over…

The photographing of the Indigo Buntings 'for real' had made me smile as I have seen them before at my feeder and could never take a picture. This variety of bird is quite rare here and I have been trying to photograph them without any success until now. My husband had seen them as well, but none of us could get a shot. As with everything 'nature' in Heaven, I just love how the wildlife there is not scared of us at all.

I then had another dream just last night…

Sub-Dream 3 description begins – "Walking towards a never-ending sunset"…

I was walking on a path at sunset. I could not see where the path was going as the sun was setting directly on the path ahead of me. I kept walking even though I could not see how far I needed to walk or even where I was going. I decided to sit and wait for the sun to set as the intense light was causing my eyes to water.

After a while, I determined that the sun was not going to set. I rubbed my eyes and decided to keep walking. As I continued to walk, my eyes were watering more and more from the intense light. While this would be quite irritating on Earth, it was not irritating in this dream. I was quite curious as to where this path was leading to.

Sub-Dream 3 description over…

I suddenly woke up from this dream to find that real tears had been streaming down my cheeks. I laughed as my pillow was now slightly damp. I then wondered if I had actually been there as these tears were not emotional tears but were 'bright light tears' instead. Thank You, Father, for granting me these three micro-dreams. As they were very short and clear, this made them very easy to write down.

Please continue to grant me joy, Father. If You do decide to take me Home, I pray that my stories of Your miracles will be remembered by my children, family and friends. I pray that, through my tests, trials and tragedies, the nuggets of Your unchanging love for me was not lost.

I love You, Father! My life is in Your hands. My story is Your story given to me. You have turned my life into pearls. Yes, You have even taken my mistakes and my misery and turned them into pearls. Thank You, Father!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I found myself walking down a path of brown dirt and gravel that looked like an area near our home. I looked down and realized that I was not in a changed body. As I was still in my current state, it did not take me long before I needed to rest. I sat down on a large rock that I had never seen before in terms of the earthly version of this path.

The area around me looked very similar to a vacant lot where our house now is. Though the house was gone, it seemed as if the grass was still being mowed. I decided to continue to walk down the path. Where there are now homes, not one was to be found in this heavenly, yet somehow still earthly, version.

There were beautiful birch trees and amazing birds all around me. Tears streamed down my cheeks as the path became illuminated in an increasingly bright light. After a few second, this light became so intense that I had to

close my eyes tightly. I suddenly heard the Voice of God speak to me from above.

God: "Erin, I have built a house for you and your foundation is on solid rock. Unless a home is established by Me, the labor is in vain as it will not stand during the storms. As for your home, I have built it and it is Mine. I have established it."

While it took a couple of minutes of waiting after God had finished speaking, the bright light eventually diminished to the normal 'perfect' lighting I am used to when visiting here in Heaven. I opened my eyes and could now see all the way to a pretty little lake. I decided to continue to walk down the path.

I soon noticed that I had a bit more energy to my step. It dawned on me that this was because I realized that, based on what God had just said, my life has not been in vain. I was delighted to know that even my troubles have been used for God's glory. As He is my Author and Finisher of my race, I must trust Him to finish it well.

I was now near the edge of the lake and decided to sit down on a rock to look out across the water. The water was perfectly still, so still that it looked like glass. It was perfect for rock skipping. I picked up two rocks. Both were smooth and flat.

As I had not skipped a rock in a very long time, I overthought it as I threw the first rock. It plunked straight into the water without a single bounce. I then noticed that the ripple caused by this rock was particularly huge. I decided that I would need to ask the Lord for help before making my second throw.

Me: "Lord, while I realize that I have a lot of physical limitations, would You let my second rock skip a few times for me?"

My personal goal was to have this rock skip three times. I wound up, took my best side arm swing that I could and released the rock. To my amazement, it skipped so many times that I lost count. I began to laugh and had even more energy to throw again. I looked around for some more flat rocks to skip.

Me: "Lord, I should never limit You. Your plans are much greater than the limitations I have placed on myself. I was praying for three skips and You gave me a countless number of skips. You gave me so much more than I could ever conceive or dream of. Thank You for hope!"

I suddenly heard the most calming of voices speaking behind me.

Jesus: "You have learned so much with so little today. Very good, Erin, very good."

I turned and there was Jesus. I ran straight into His arms and started to weep.

Me: Crying. "I am so glad to see You, Lord. I am so glad that You are here."
Jesus: "You are in good hands, Erin. I have you. When you exhaust all of your physical options or plans and then there is only Me, do you trust Me?"
Me: "Yes, Lord."
Jesus: "Do you trust Me with all that you have?"
Me: "Yes, Lord, of course. However, I just get scared sometimes. I know that I shouldn't and I am sorry for doing this. There is no manual…" I stopped myself. "…well, actually, yes, there is the Word of God, my Manual on life. I am sorry that I don't always go to this. It becomes so difficult when I am in such pain."
Jesus: "Good, very good. You had Me worried there." He laughed good-naturedly and gently nudged me.
Me: "You are so funny, Lord, as I know that You never worry about anything. You are always in control and always have been."
Jesus: "I have you, Erin. Now, are you ready to continue on your path? Even though you do not see it, there are some great things I have planned."
Me: "You are right, Lord, as I am unable to see exactly where all of this is going. I sometimes get so frustrated in my pain that I do not even want to ask for any more than what I already have. Oh Lord, You see the desires of my heart."
Jesus: "Yes, Erin, I do. Please do not limit Me. I can do even more than you can even imagine as I have no limits other than that I will keep My promises and the Words I have spoken. Please leave it to Me to decide your limitations. Do we have a deal?"
Me: "Yes, Lord. In my pain and the resulting lack of ability to focus, I often find it easier to just ask for small simple things rather than the grand things I had always hoped for. It seems as if I now limit myself to only asking for shorter term things."
Jesus: "Do not change your dreams and hopes just because they seem impossible to you. I know the plans that I have for you. I plan to give you hope and a future. This is not just for here in Heaven, Erin, but also for there on Earth, understand?"
Me: "Yes, Lord. While I believe You will do this, it is just hard right now as it just seems we are struggling and that door You speak of has just barely begun to open. We have done everything humanly possible, Lord, and we need miracles now. We need help!"
Jesus: "Do not worry as I will send help. Help is already coming. I have placed promptings on the hearts of those who are willing. I have even placed promptings on the hearts of those who are 'unwilling'.

"As for your doctor, he recently called you and the letters then arrived shortly thereafter. Your son's exams are in My hands and his graduation plans are also in My control. You must release all of this to Me as the outcome has already been determined in advance. You must trust that My ways are higher and better. Do you understand?"
Me: "Yes, Lord. I am sorry for feeling unsure at times."
Jesus: Smiling. "Well, Erin, just remember that worry does not add a single day or hour. Worry just ends up hurting your head. Now, have I not recently sent you things to bring you joy?"
Me: "Oh yes, Lord, thank You for the family of 'rock chucks'. The mom and her six babies now come up and sit with me. The babies even allow me to pet them as they now trust me. This brings me such joy. The red squirrels wait for me and even now eat out of my hand. Chipmunks come from all over and come up to me unafraid.
"Thank You, Lord, as all of this wildlife is bringing me so much joy. I photographed eagles last night. I even got a shot of a hummingbird last night that has been particularly elusive. Oh Lord, this brought me so much joy, so thank You, thank You!"
Jesus: "You are welcome, Erin. I love you. I delight when you delight in Me. You are My pearl and the work of My hands."
Me: "We are also still Your vessels, right Lord?"
Jesus: Laughing. "Yes, Erin, of course. Do not worry as I have not placed you on a shelf. Just as I established a house for you near My altar as promised, so too will your remaining promises be fulfilled."
Me: Laughing. "Did You mean 'a house' or 'a nest'?"
Jesus: "Okay, Erin, yes…a nest. I will also provide for you and your family as My promptings will not be ignored. I have you." He smiled and nudged me. "Do not worry, Erin, as I have a plan."
Me: "I love You so much." I reached over and hugged Him tightly.
Jesus: "Then be still and know that I am God. Be still and know that I AM who I AM."
Dream over…

Dream 283 – God, Uriel and Father's Day

Received on Sunday, June 17, 2018

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for one more day! Thank You for such a beautiful day. Thank You for all You have given us. Thank You for my Godly husband and our wonderful children. I can never thank You enough for these last four years with all of them.
To have all three of my children with me, before their time to fly on their own and navigate life, has been an amazing gift. I never thought this would have been possible, Father, and I am forever grateful.
Happy Father's Day to all of the fathers that are reading this today as today is Father's Day. My earthly dad passed away seven months ago. Unfortunately, I never met his standards. I was unworthy of his love, time or even his thoughts.
His young widow was left with no money to care for my dad's body. Though she had not contacted me, I just somehow knew this was the case. This is because I had heard that my dad would invest in developments and would be highly leveraged. In turn, this would have meant that there would be very little liquid assets for her to now use.
When I prayed about this, the Lord told me to reach out to my father's widow. While it took a bit of time searching, I was finally able to track his body to a memorial home in Florida. When I spoke to the director of the funeral home, she indicated that no one had stepped up to claim his body.
I had a small amount of money that I was saving for Christmas when You, Father, prompted me to reach out to his widow to cover the costs of his burial. She was so happy when I contacted her as, just as I had suspected, she had no money. Soon after I paid for this, the Lord opened a door and the money spent was soon replenished.
Thank You, Father, for providing all that we needed to do this for my dad and his widow. Even though my dad had completely abandoned all of us, he was still my 'God-given father' and it felt good to be able to do this. I had done this to honor You, Father, as all we have is Yours. While I covered the cost…well, I didn't, You did.
All of this once again made me realize that nothing in this life is mine. There is no 'mine' as You have given each of us all that we have. You not only cover the cost of our existence here, but You also sent Jesus to pay the price for our eternity there.

I am in awe of You, Father! There is no father like You…not one! I could search for all eternity long and I would still find no one like You. However, You are not just our Father, You created us. When a child is born, parents do not know anything about them. In contrast, You know everything about us in advance.

Quite simply, nothing surprises You, Father. You speak a thing and it is finished even before You finish speaking it. With a thought, You can throw a mountain into the sea. With a thought, You can raise up a king or remove him.

Your Creation consists of so many impossible variables that man constantly chases it but never catches it. Man is unable to match Your complexities or mimic Your ways. No man can harness the power of You, my Father God!

You are so complex, so awesome and so perfect that I have no words to adequately describe You. I believe the only word that comes close is the word 'love'. You, Father, love us. You love what You have created and Your ways are much higher. You are even infinitely more patient with us than we deserve.

When I look at the awesome spectacle of the nature surrounding us, I am speechless. Just look at the beauty of a hummingbird. What an amazingly complex bird! You know this bird well as You created this. This tiny, elusive jewel with wings was created by You, Father, and not by the hands of man.

You are a God of variety. There are so many various types of birds, animals, insects, fish, trees, flowers, grasses, fruits and crops that it cannot be measured. Each facet of this cut diamond of life that You have created is spectacular. While these are just the things we can see, what about that which we cannot see?

First off, there is the micro world as seen under a microscope. There is also the macro world as seen through a powerful telescope. Quite simply, the Lord has created all of this, from the tiniest of microbes to the mightiest of stars and planets.

While I am literally just a small speck of Your Creation, You still somehow love me. What I see in myself as very much lacking, You somehow see something great. Though You could do everything Your self with ease, You still want to use us.

Oh Father, though I know You have a plan for each of us, I still feel like a failure at times. As Your child, I have wanted so much to give back to You by honoring You with my successes. However, I am instead in a state of hopeless surrender to You and Your perfect plan.

Oh Father, I find it so difficult to honor You with joy when I am not well. I realize just how small I am in the great scheme of Your Creation. While I try to hide my condition with my kids, though this is not always possible as the

pain can be great at times, I realize that I must still complain a lot in my heart to You.

My brain is bleeding and my head hurts because of this. I can tell things are getting worse as I can no longer do things that I could just a short time ago. It seems as if I can now only do that which You have called me to do…no more and no less.

I cling to two things these days…Your promises as my Father and Creator and Jesus as my Rock of Salvation. Father, You know my condition. While You have spent years refining my heart, it seems as if You are now refining my head and my eyesight. There is nothing that I can do apart from You, Father, so please help me.

As a mother, I look for ways that I can connect with my children. I look for gifts that I can give them or things that we can do together that they would find joyful and memorable. I delight and have so much joy when they are happy and laughing. We have so many good memories of being together as a result.

I pray that our children always remember these good times. I pray that I have given them the tools they need to survive in this world. I pray that they look to Your promises and that they stand on Your 'Rock of Salvation'.

Father, I took some more photos of eagles last night. My husband drove me to the place where a family of eagles fish for their dinner. It was wonderful. Thank You! It is simply amazing how beautiful You have made these mighty eagles to be.

You are the most amazing Father! I wish I could hug You like I can Your Son so that You know just how much I love You. My heart is filled with love for You, Father, and I adore You so much. Thank You for refining me in the fire of affliction even though I wish there could have been a different way at times.

Still, I accept this as I now know this constant hammering produces a luster and deep patina that cannot be created artificially. As painful as it was and is, You have told me that this is the kind of depth and endurance only fire can produce.

Whether we lose or gain anything in this life, it is because You have allowed it. Whatever is lost here, we know that You will later grant infinitely more to those who love You and that You will restore all that the enemy has stolen from us and even more.

You give good things to us and care about the smallest of details in our lives. You grieve when we grieve. You smile when we smile. You hold us when we are scared. You have compassion on us and send help from Your sanctuary when we cry out.

You do not disown us when we misbehave. You do not give up on us even when we have given up on ourselves. You gently chastise us when we are in need of such a rebuke. You remind us of our place in You as a child of God. You do not delight in bringing calamity to the wicked. You delight in those who come to You for answers.
There is no greater Father than You! Thank You for the gift of more time. I pray that You will soon use my vessel for Your glory, Father, as this is all that I have left to give to You. I have already given You my heart and my life. The rest of my story is Yours.
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I was back on the path that leads to the Forestry Bulletin Board. I started walking towards the Board and could soon see it in the distance. I looked over to the right and saw that the pond, fountains, trees and flowers were as beautiful as the last time. The grass was a velvety carpet and must have been groomed by someone highly skilled.
I decided to bypass visiting the pond for now in order to check if there were any messages waiting for me on the Board. I saw a note posted there.
"This is the day I have made! Love God"
Me: "Hmm, this is from Psalm 118…'I will rejoice and be glad in it.'"
Just then, I felt a hand on my shoulder. I turned around and there was Uriel. I smiled at him and he smiled back.
Uriel: "God requests your presence, Erin."
The door opened and light streamed out from within. Uriel placed something like thick honey over my eyes. He then led me through the door into God's Court. I could hear a choir of angels singing. The song overlapped and rose up in intensity. It was so beautiful.
Choir: "Holy, holy, holy is the Lord God almighty, who was and is and is to come!"
Uriel brought me closer to God until my legs began to drop to the floor. I was now kneeling on the beautiful 'Sea of Glass', a living sea of blues like a giant sapphire. I began worshipping My Father in Heaven and gave praises to Him. I then started singing along with the beautiful choir of angels. I started to cry.
God: "Erin, I have heard your cries, your pleas and your petitions. I have promised to bless you and so I will. I have not revoked My promises to you. I will continue to bless and protect you. I will continue sending help from My Throne."
Me: "Thank You, Father. I am scared."
God: "I know. However, do not worry about the outcome as the outcome is by My design. You and your household are arrows in My quiver and I will use you. When you look back, you will understand what I have done from

the beginning until the end. Take comfort that you are Mine. When you walk through the fire, you will not be burned. I have already carried you through the raging waters and you were not overcome."
Me: "Yes, Lord, but I…" I paused and took a deep breath before continuing. "…I don't like fire."
God: "Well then, this too is good. You will not be set ablaze nor will you be consumed by its flames."
Me: "Thank You, Father. Oh yes…Happy Father's Day!"
God: "Thank you, Erin."
Me: "I wish I could give You a big hug!" I felt His laugh rumble throughout His Court.
God: "Now, I know your thoughts, Erin, and that you are becoming increasingly discouraged and tired. While you are now in great pain, just know that I will soon remove all of this."
Me: "Oh Father, please do this sooner than later. I really need Your help. There are so many around me that also need Your help."
God: "Yes, I know. I will take care of you. I have not forgotten you. I love you."
Me: "Thank You, Father."
Uriel came over to help me back to my feet. As Uriel helped me to the door, I decided to wave back at God.
Me: "I love You!"
I 'threw' Him a kiss of love, affection and admiration. In response, I saw what I believed to be a wave of His arm. This created the most amazing arch of light. It was like a type of rainbow, but much more beautiful and awe inspiring.
God: "I love you, Erin, and I delight in you."
Once we left God's Court, Uriel addressed me.
Uriel: "Tell me about the dream recently given to you that is on your heart right now."
Me: "I saw a young man building a massive white tower with Legos. I loved it. It had these amazing moving parts and was a work of art. I could not wait to tell my son who loves Legos about this dream."
Uriel: "The building blocks of white represents your child-like faith and wonder in your approach. In spite of this, when your children tell you 'God loves you and He will not allow your brain condition to kill you', how do you sometimes answer them?"
Me: "When I am in great pain, I will tell them that I do not really know what will happen."
Uriel: "Well, Erin, that is not true. You do know as God has told you that He will heal you. You say this to your children even though they are correct. If

your children, having just a fraction of understanding of God that you do, look at your condition in this manner, should you not also approach God with the same fervor?"
Me: "Yes, Uriel. I am sorry for my lack."
Uriel: "This dream was given to you in order to show that your 'child-like wonder for God' has to now take over your worry. While I know that you are in pain, it is soon to be gone as this was promised by God. Now, Erin, you are to delight in God like a child again. Be still and know that He is God!"
I felt humbled and looked down at my feet as I nodded in agreement with what Uriel had just told me. When I looked up again, Uriel was no longer there. After looking around a bit and seeing that there was no longer anyone here with me, I decided to skip over to the pond and tour the beautiful fountains, trees and flowers.
Dream over…

Dream 284 – Jesus, Clocks, Little Birds and Butterflies

Received on Tuesday, June 26, 2018

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day here! Thank You for all that we have. Thank You for Your divine provision. Thank You. Father, another watch date has arrived. It seems like a good one today. Would You please consider today? We love You so much, Father.
You have done miracles for us and I pray that I never forget all that You have done from the beginning. You have brought me back to life twice. You have placed a new spirit in me. You have never let me fall. You have let me slip back a few times, but then You called me back. You have been gracious, kind and loving when I have needed a father.
I need You every day, Father. You have been stern and have chastised me for my own good at times. You have allowed me to be humiliated so that I could understand other's humility. You have allowed me to become reduced to myself so that You could increase Yourself in me. You are always good, Father. You are a good, good Father.
I have had a horrible cough the last few nights. This is due to the high blood pressure medicine I am taking. This cough is causing severe pain in my head that results in horrible exhaustion. I have been nauseated, disoriented and my vision is blurred. I pray that the bleeding in my brain has not become worse.
I have asked You for healing so many times that I have lost track. Father, You know the desires of my heart. I will cling to the knowledge that You know my needs even before I ask. I have also learned that You sometimes give us what is good for Your glory, not for our 'personal comfort'. Your ways are higher…and better. I had a dream recently…
Sub-dream 1 begins…
A friend of mine in a distant city contacted me because she was disposing of her estate. She had many antique items and thought I should come and see her during her sale. As we were going to be driving through her area anyway, I agreed to stop by.
When we later stopped by, we walked over to the farm building where she was holding her sale. This building had a very low roof and the floor was hay and dirt. I found it odd that the surroundings of this building were city streets and buildings. I speculated that this farm land must be the last parcel of her family estate to be sold.

My friend soon saw me walk in and she was very glad to see me. After we embraced, she proceeded to take me to where she had some mantel clocks for sale. She knew I loved old clocks and had collected unusual ones in the past.

As I looked around, I noticed that there were three clocks sitting on a card table. What I found to be quite odd was that all three clocks were turned around so that only the backs were showing. I was about to turn them around when my friend stopped me.

Friend: "Hold on, Erin. I am not allowing anyone to see the faces of these clocks until they have purchased the clocks first."

I started to laugh, but quickly realized that she was serious. As I studied the backs of these clocks, I soon recognized one that I knew I would like.

Me: "Okay then…I will take that one."

Friend: "Oh, I am sorry. That one is already sold. Well, for that matter, all of them are already sold."

I was now irritated that she had just wasted my time like this and for no good reason. I was about to leave when I noticed a small white porcelain clock. It was intricate and had small roses on it. It was very old and I guessed that it was French in origin. As I looked closer, I noticed that the face of it was gold.

Me: "Alright then…I will purchase this one instead."

She seemed shocked that I had found another clock for sale. She started to stutter.

Friend: "Oh…that one is a fake."

I knew that it was real and that she was lying to me.

Me: "I am fine with that. Now, I see that the price tag reads $44. Here…"

I handed her two $20 bills and a $5 bill. "Keep the change."

Friend: Still in shock. "I…I didn't see that one. I am not sure…"

Before she could play any further games with me, I picked up the tiny clock and placed it in my purse. While she was upset, she was not willing to admit it. She soon walked away to help some others.

I soon noticed another area I found interesting. It was an area with scales for measuring. I started to laugh to myself as I soon noticed that all of the scales were unbalanced and uncalibrated. Each one of these scales tipped one way and only one way. Even though they were all useless, there was a frenzy of people wanting them.

Just then, my two daughters came into the room and asked if I was ready to leave. As I was, I looked over to my friend to wave goodbye. Instead of saying goodbye back, she pretended to not notice me. I could tell that she was still angry about not being able to keep me from buying the small clock.

While I was upset by her snub at first, I quickly turned this into a smile when I noticed that there were several small birds on both of my daughter's shoulders. After a short time of me being amused by this, some of the small birds flew over to my shoulders.

These little birds had wings that moved as fast as the wings of a hummingbird. What made this so unusual was the intricate designs or impressions the fast flapping wings left in the air. As I have never heard or seen this here on Earth, I realized that these tiny birds were supernatural.

Each bird was unique and had so many colors. They were so unique that the other people at the sale stopped what they were doing in order to watch these birds. They too somehow knew they were not from here and that they were supernatural. My friend quickly came over to us as she was not pleased that people had stopped buying.

Friend: "Excuse me please, but birds are not allowed in here!"

We were so happy with these birds that we simply smiled and left. I looked down in my purse pocket and was very happy with my purchase of the tiny clock. I smiled as I could see the time on the clock's face.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Many of my dreams lately have been quite short. Some of these dreams have had elements of both Heaven and Earth. This made me think of 'The Lord's Prayer'…

Our Father, Who art in Heaven, Hallowed be Your name. Let Your Kingdom come, let Your will be done on Earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one. For thine is the Kingdom, the power and the glory forever! Amen!

Oh Father, today would be a great day for Your glory to come. Please, Father, we are so looking forward to serving You in a greater way…Your way! I love You!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was a small child again, around 18 months old. I was sitting in some brown powdery dirt and was laughing as I played in it. I had long brown curly locks and a white linen dress. My feet had small leather sandals that looked quite modern.

I decided to try to stand on my feet. While it took a few seconds, I made it to my feet. However, my legs were very wobbly. I heard Jesus laughing from behind me.

Jesus: "Come, Erin, let us sit in some beautiful green grass."

I turned towards Him and tried my best to run to Him.

Me: Laughing. "Hayah! Hayah!"

He had one knee on the grass as He stretched out His arms to receive me. He had a smile and was laughing just like a father would that was enjoying seeing their child walk on their own for the very first time.
At one point, I began to trip up because my feet were not yet coordinated with the rest of my body. I almost fell before I was able to reach the grass and Jesus.
Jesus: "It is okay, Erin. You can slow down. I am not leaving you."
I slowed down and regained my balance. Just before I reached Him, hundreds of white butterflies suddenly flew right across my path to Jesus. I stopped and started to giggle as so many of these little butterflies were sitting all over me. Jesus started to laugh when one of the butterflies landed on my nose.
Me: Still giggling. "Flutterflies! Flutterflies!"
I started moving towards Jesus again. When I reached the grass, Jesus picked me up and twirled with me in a circle. I was laughing so hard.
Me: "Again! Again!"
After twirling me one more time in the air, He held me in front of Him, cradling me in His arms. He looked at me with such love that I felt 100% safe and that only great things could happen to me. The sun was shining. I could smell floral fragrances in the air along with the smell of freshly mowed grass.
Jesus: "You do not have to play in that dirt anymore. This is better."
I smiled and looked up at him. I reached up with my tiny hand and placed it on His heart. I closed my eyes.
Jesus: "Do not worry, Erin. I have you. You are safe."
I felt so safe in the arms of Jesus that I soon fell asleep.
Jesus: "Wake up, Erin, wake up!"
I opened my eyes and Jesus was right there in front of me. I looked and saw that I was once again the age I am now and in my current body. I moved slowly as I was stiff and sore. I had been sleeping under a beautiful fruit tree in the soft grass. He helped me sit up. My left eye and head hurt. Tears began to stream down my cheeks.
Me: "Lord, I had hoped that I would have been changed and healed by now. I had hoped that I would have already been healed."
Jesus: Smiling at me sympathetically. "I know that you hurt. I know, Erin, I know. I have heard the questions you have asked inside you without verbalizing them on your lips. I have felt your pain and your deep longings. I have not forgotten you, Erin.
"I love you the same yesterday as a toddler, today as you are and for tomorrow and eternity. My love for you does not change. I am the same yesterday, today and tomorrow. Can you Trust Me today?"

Me: "I am without earthly options, Lord. You are Who I place my trust in. There is no one like You, Lord."
Jesus: "Then trust Me today as well as tomorrow. Give Me your days here and in Heaven."
Me: Crying. "Yes, Lord, I give them to You."
Jesus: "I promise not to harm you, but to give you hope and a future. I promise to love you always and be not far from you. I promise to fulfill the promises I have given you. I promise to see you here with Me now and forever. I am with you, Erin. I will always be with you!
"Now rejoice. I have heard your cries and I will do everything according to My Word. You are greatly loved and I delight in you. Even when you are at your worst, you still come and bring My heart joy. Now seize this day, this day I have made. Rejoice and be glad in this!" He laughed and smiled.
Me: "Oh yes, Lord, what did my dream about the clocks mean?"
Jesus: "Time is God's as He is the Creator of time. To know God's time is to know the face of your Creator. His face cannot be seen by man as His time, His clock, is not understood."
Me: "What did the little clock I purchased mean?"
Jesus: "You can know a small measure of time by the season you are in. Israel is the gauge and it has been 70 years since she was gathered and became a nation. This matters to God and reveals that prophecy is being fulfilled today, right now, in this season. Rejoice, Erin, rejoice."
Me: "What did the little colorful birds mean?"
Jesus: "Heaven is appearing here. It will manifest in small ways, things which cannot be explained by man, only God."
Me: "This is now?"
Jesus: "It has already begun."
Me: "I love You."
Jesus: "I love you, Erin."
Dream over…

Dream 285 – God, U.C. Berkeley and an Open Door

Received on Sunday, July 1, 2018

Communion
Dear Father,
I love You! You create such beautiful things. Today, I give thanks for another day and all You have done. You are glorious. You are mysterious. You are amazing. You are bright. You are powerful. When I run after You, You turn and capture me. When I run away from You, You still pursue me and there I find You.
I am smiling today at the glory of You! I have never appreciated my eyes before like I do now. I have taken them for granted until I began to notice diminished eyesight when my headaches come. I now try to capture every moment of every beautiful thing You have created as if my eyes were the lenses of a great camera.
My husband drove me to the place eagles nest and fish two evenings ago. At around 8:00pm, there is so much activity. I feel so close to God here as I watch these amazing birds. I am in awe and they bring me such joy.
It has been very hot and humid here, my least favorite combination. I have been tiring quickly as this heat just saps my energy. I had a long and vivid dream last night…
Sub-dream 1 begins…
While I was in a much younger body, I was still the same age in memories and wisdom that I am now. While I soon realized that I was also now responsible for a baby, I was not aware if I had given birth to it or not. My children were all the ages they are now.
I now had to pick up my youngest daughter from a high school that I had once attended and my mom had taught at. I pulled up along the curb as I always did to pick her up when I suddenly noticed that it had been changed to angle in parking. I then backed up and parked the car accordingly.
As I sat there looking at the school, I became very heavy with nostalgic images of my mom coming out to the parking lot with her arms full of projects to grade at home and various other things. While the building looked so brand new back then, it was now worn from years of activity.
In my mind, I could still see my mom standing there with her large engaging smile and her perfect white teeth. However, this nostalgic image quickly left when I heard the baby in my backseat stir as we waited for my daughter to come out.
After picking her up, I asked her about her day as we drove out of the parking lot. When I looked in my side mirror, my mom was there again in

my mind and I could see her fumbling to get all of her items into our old Subaru.
When I then looked into my rearview mirror, I had expected to see more of her. However, I instead saw this bright smiling toddler in the backseat teething on something and cooing. When I adjusted my mirror up so I could see my mom again, she was no longer there.
I could feel a lump in my throat as I took a deep breath and continued to the university to pick up my older daughter. We pulled up to the university and it was clad in stone and brick. It also had some ivy that crept up the sides of some of the buildings. Since we were early, I decided to park and go inside the Campus Library.
As we walked towards the library, something very odd happened. This stately eastern looking university suddenly turned into the U.C. Berkley Campus. When I was a child ages six to eight, I had spent a lot of time in tow of my mom's hand while she completed her schooling there and taught classes.
I looked over to my right and there was Sproul Hall. I remembered my parents being friends with one of the sons of the Sproul's. There were always protesters and activists sprawled out on the steps of this hall, along with a huge police presence.
We continued to walk some ways until we came up to the Doe Library. The architecture was incredible. At some point, my younger daughter was no longer with us. However, I was still carrying my toddler on my hip. I must have been strong again to do this.
As I climbed the stairs of this library, I remembered that it was just as incredible on the inside as it was on the outside. Marble columns and tiles were the main component and it was wonderful to look at. However, as I walked into this building, it was no longer the beautiful white Carrera marble which I had remembered.
Instead, it had been heavily paneled over all of the marble with cheap plywood. The plywood had then been stained dark to try to disguise it to look like mahogany wood. All of the ceiling walls and the floors were all cheaply veneered. Horrific! Hanging from the ceiling were old single bulb chandeliers that gave off almost no light.
I was in shock over the transformation of this once beautiful piece of historic architecture into 'this'! I then began to walk down the main hall looking for the books and the study tables. As I did this, my baby was still clinging to me and was very quiet.
As I wanted to know more about this strange transition in architecture, I looked for someone that worked there. I soon found someone working at a

table. This woman looked like she was from the 1940s era in her clothing, hair, makeup and glasses.
Me: "Hello. I looked around and could not find any books or study tables. What happened to the library?"
Woman: Laughing. "There is no need for books anymore. There is one truth and it is all knowing and all seeing. Who are you looking for?"
I instantly had a sick feeling come over me and into my stomach. I somehow instantly knew that she was not speaking about our God.
Me: "Oh, I am looking for my daughter. I think she is down through the hall over there."
While I stated this to her confidently, I really did not know for sure whether she was there or not.
Woman: "Oh, okay, go ahead then."
She quickly went back to the stack of papers she had been combing through. I took a deep breath and continued walking. As I approached the room at the end of the hall, I could hear some college kids laughing.
I looked into the room and it was stately. There were beautiful and rare antique pieces and a beautiful custom-made Bukhara or Persian red rug. While the fireplace was massive and book shelves lined the back walls, the shelves did not have any books.
As I glanced over to these kids, I could tell that they were arguing. For some reason, they did not see us even though we were right in front of them. They too looked like they were all from the 1940s. There were three boys and two girls, all around 18 to 20.
While the one woman looked just like pictures of my younger mom, she would have just been a toddler during this timeframe. As I came closer, I could hear them arguing about the state of the campus, the government and the USA in general. While I recognized some of the names they were arguing about, there were also names I did not recognize.
The conversation finally turned ugly when one of the boys decided to relieve himself on the beautiful rug. He started to speak as he urinated…
Boy student 1: "They are all Jews anyway. Piss on them and the 'holy ground' they walk on. This is my area."
Instead of being outraged at what he had just done, they all laughed. I turned and walked back down the hall towards the woman I had just talked to. She was no longer there. When I came closer, there was a sign that read 'Back at 7:00am'. I then heard a conversation from an office ahead of us and decided to go and investigate.
I came up to a massive executive office. As I looked in, I could hear the president of the campus discussing plans to 'navigate the current unrest'.

The two men talking there seemed quite nice and diplomatic. While they had great plans, they had no idea how much they were opposed and hated.
I then heard the voices from the other room approaching this office. Two of them went into the president's room and were greeted there warmly. These two kids were now acting completely different than what I had just witnessed down the hall. The three kids who remained with us in the hallway started to talk to each other quietly.
Boy student 1: "That's okay, we'll hunt them down like dogs."
Boy student 2: "That's too much work."
Female student 1: "Don't worry. We know where all of them are."
They then started laughing together. A nauseated feeling came over me again.
Sub-dream 1 over…
Father, this dream was disturbing. The beauty of Your Creation is being overcome by such horrible things. I have never seen such fury and anger before in my life. Things in the media are no longer based on facts. Instead, the reports are meant to sway all of us away from the truth.
People are being falsely accused. While some are receiving severe punishment for doing very little wrong. others that incite violence and call for destruction are labeled as heroes. While it seems as if this country is a mess, perhaps it is not as it seems to be moving at the pace You have planned from the beginning – no faster and no slower.
Oh Father, please strengthen and heal us soon so the Kingdom of God will rise! You are much greater than all of this. Your ways are higher…and better! We love You so much, Father, so please help us!
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I was sitting in a field of wildflowers. The sky was blue and beautifully clear. There were no clouds and therefore no impending storm. I heard the Voice of God call to me from all around. Though I could not see Him, His Voice filled me with joy.
God: "Be still and know I am God. I change times and seasons. I depose kings and raise up others. I give wisdom to the wise and knowledge to the discerning. I reveal deep and hidden things. I know what lies in darkness and light dwells with Me.
"Erin, your warfare has ended, your iniquity has been pardoned and you have received from My hand double for all your sin. I have prepared a way in the wilderness. There is a highway for Me in the desert. I will lift up the valleys and every mountain and hill will be made low. The uneven ground shall be leveled and I will make jagged places a plain. There you will see My glory and all men shall see this.

"Erin, for those with Me, I give power to the faint and strength to those who are powerless. For those against Me, even those who are youthful shall faint and grow weary. Young men shall fall in exhaustion. However, for those who wait on Me, their strength shall be renewed by My breath.
"They will mount up with wings like eagles. They will run and not grow weary. They shall walk and not grow faint. Do not fear for I am with you. Do not be afraid for I am God. I will strengthen you. I will help you. I will uphold you with My right hand of righteousness. Do not be dismayed when it seems the wicked succeed for their time is short and their joy is fleeting.
"Erin, do not be anxious. Seek Me in all that you do. All the things you need are known by Me and I will provide them for you. Do not be anxious for tomorrow as tomorrow will be anxious for itself. Sufficient for the day is its own trouble. I know you…be still…I love you.
"My plans are to give you hope and a future. I will not abandon you to the grave. I delight in what you delight in. I know the desires of your heart. You sit in this field of flowers. While there is beauty all around you, to Me, there is nothing more beautiful than you in this field. While I know you see yourself as old, I see young and vibrant.
"Surrender all that you are to Me this day, Erin, and let Me take you on the wings of eagles where I call you. I will heal your brokenness. I am about to do something in your days you would not believe even if you were told. Are you ready?"
I suddenly remembered the eagles diving for fish and that they were so strong and beautiful. I soon became emboldened by the thoughts of flying and living free.
Me: In an uncharacteristically loud voice! "I was born ready!"
God and I then laughed together. As He laughed, the ground rolled and the flowers waved. While this seems like it could be scary, I felt incredible peace from His laughter. This is hard to explain though.
God: "Actually, Erin, it took fifty or so years."
Me: Smiling. "Then I surrender my life to You as I am, Father, for my days are numbered by the doctors. While they have plans for me too, there is a cost."
God: "I am your Creator and Father and I have you. Rejoice and be glad. What I open, no one will shut. What I shut, no one will open. I have now placed before you an open door."
Right there in front of me appeared a door in the middle of the field of flowers I was in. The door was being held open by a door jam. The door was beautiful and tall and had the same four panels I had seen before here. The door opened and light immediately started to stream through it. I jumped to my feet and ran to opening of the door.

God: "No one can shut this door, Erin. I know that you have very little strength, yet you have kept My Word and have not denied My Name. As you have kept My command to endure with patience, I will also keep you from the hour of testing that is about to come upon the whole world. Now, do not fear what is soon to come. Walk through the door that I have opened. Rejoice, Erin, rejoice!"
I then walked through the door that God had presented to me.
Dream over…

Dream 286 – Jesus and Humility from Humiliation

Received on Wednesday, July 11, 2018

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your love. Thank You for all that we have. I love You. No matter what happens, I love You! Since I have come to know You in the depths of my despair, I cannot imagine living a life here without You.
Father, my head hurts today. My neck hurts so badly that my stomach is sick. I see the brain specialist in just a few days and I am scared. I opened the file on my films and I can see the infected area compared to the other healthy half of my brain. I am scared.
Father, I do not want surgery. Please let us be able to go to the place of our hearts instead, just as You have previously promised us. I long for the smells and the beautiful air. I long to see everything one last time just in case I am no longer able to see.
Oh Father, I realize that I am sounding like a baby right now, so please forgive me. You are a great mystery to me so perhaps this is how You will heal me. Perhaps this is the place where my children are to flourish, just as You have also promised. I do not know.
I feel as if I have done everything in the manner You have instructed me to do. We have waited on You and have continued to live our lives as normal as we possibly can, especially given that we know that You have a plan greater than our imaginations.
Whenever I ask You, 'How can this even be possible?', You patiently remind me that You are our Father and the King Who owns the cattle on a thousand hills. Since You are our Creator, You have full control over the course of all of it. Without You, there is no hope. Apart from You, there is only death.
Lord, my life and the lives of my children, family and friends are all in Your hands today and every day. We need not one miracle, but several miracles. If it were just myself and my husband, we could manage, but the doors are also shut for our children, especially our sons.
When I was my sons' ages, I was already planning my future with great excitement. While we have encouraged all of them to go forward with living as we do not know for certain when all this will come to be, each one says the same thing…'The Lord is having us wait on Him just like He has you waiting.'
What can I say to them in reply, especially because I know this to be true, at least based on our current circumstances? While a life with You surrendered

to Your Will is an exciting life, I now understand how difficult it was for the Israelites in the desert to patiently wait for You.
It was not too long ago that I would scoff at the impatience of the Israelites. After all, they had seen God part the Red Sea. They had seen God release them from their enemy's grip and certain death. He created a pillar of light by night and a cloud by day. How could they not believe and trust in Him fully?
Well, I can now say I understand why. We have experienced so many miraculous events by the hand of God just as He has promised, yet here I am wondering if I have heard from Him correctly. Even though He then sends signs to confirm His Words, along with a gift of live to show me He is with me, I am still scared.
This morning, there was one baby woodchuck waiting for me to bring peanuts. The little guy came to greet me and allowed me to pet him while he ate. Every time a construction truck drove by, he would run under the deck before coming back out.
He stayed right next to my leg, using it to hide him from their sight and to shelter him from danger. Despite this, I could still fill his little body shake and his heart beating. I told him that, if he stays on our property, he would be safe, but, down there, he will be trapped. He looked up at me almost as if he could understand what I was saying.
He then stood up on his hind legs to get a better look. I assured him he would be okay. Oh Father, I am that little woodchuck. Please forgive me for my anxiousness. Believing in Your promises gives me hope and a future. Believing that I am crazy only gives me fear, a fear I know only comes from the enemy.
Father, school starts for our girls in around 50 days or so. How will all of this come together? While this is simply impossible in my human mind, nothing is impossible for You. Oh Father, all of our hopes are in You and You alone.
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
Jesus was standing right there in front of me. He was smiling at me with a love that could never be quantified or adequately described.
Jesus: "If I care about your little woodchuck, how much more do I care about you? I love you. Please trust Me, Erin. You have nothing to lose here. As I have you, your husband, children and friends, why worry about tomorrow? I know your needs before you ask. Have I ever let you fall?"
Me: "No, Lord. However, when I have acted on my own, I have been humiliated."

Jesus: "Then this is the beginning of becoming humbled as you cannot have one without the other. This is also the beginning of wisdom for you." He smiled.
Me: "While I would never want to repeat this, my severe humiliation is what led me here in the first place. It also led me to more knowledge of You and Your ways. I was brought very low by my own selfish desires. I guess this led to wisdom."
Jesus: "Yes, Erin, but even more than that. Others have also gained knowledge from your experiences. Now, I will not let you fall. I am within your gates and you will not fall. I will help you at the break of day. I am pleased by your surrender to Me and My purposes. Since you love Me and your hope is in Me, I will not delay.
"I will do all that I have promised. Your times of rest and reflection are coming to a close for I am going to do something in your days that you would not believe even if you were told. And no, Erin, this is not referring doom and destruction, understand? Now, enjoy your day as joy is waiting for you. You are loved, Erin!" He hugged me.
Dream over…

Dream 287 – Jesus and a Grandfather's Altar to the Lord

Received on Thursday, July 12, 2018

Communion
Dear Father,
I love You! I cannot praise You enough for all that we have. I am sorry that I sometimes become discouraged when the pain seems to take the place of joy. It is just so difficult to have both together at the same time. As for today, it seems as if You have granted me a temporary reprieve from the pain. Thank You as this feels fantastic.
Earlier this morning, I sat on a small bench in our yard. There was barely a sound. I looked around me at all of the beautiful things in nature that You have created and I realized yet again that You are so beyond worldly description.
No earthly image of a god could create all that You have. The angels cannot nor can any man. However, You, Father, are God over all things and the Divine Creator of all that we see here and in Heaven. There is no one like You.
I feel so small in the great scheme of all that You have done. Even so, You have created me and You even call me friend. How can this be? How can I add to anything? Even though I cannot, You somehow see something in me that delights You!
I must admit that, at times and with our children, I sometimes struggle to find qualities that make me truly joyful. I am sorry to say this, but this sometimes holds true. However, out of nowhere, these are the usual times when they then say something special or perform a chore without being asked.
When this happens, I then think, 'Okay, my labor has not been in vain.' However, what I still truly long for is healing for all of us. I find myself waiting for a soon to come day, a day of mystery. This will be a day like no other day.
This will be a day similar to the morning when Jesus' tomb was empty and He appeared to those who thought He had been buried. What shock and joy! A day like no other day! Victory over the grave! Today we find ourselves waiting for a similar day. We wait for a day when our mourning is turned into dancing.
The following is a case that I have made to God in His Courts and is partially based on Psalm 30. This Scripture celebrates the rebuilding of the Temple of God. In similar fashion, the Holy Spirit that dwells within us makes our

bodies similar to a 'Temple of the Lord', a vessel to be used as a type of 'Holy Sacrifice'.
Based on this, I pleaded for the Lord to fortify my walls. I petitioned that the foundation of the Lord be built on His Word and on His 'Solid Rock'. I prayed and asked that no unholy thing enters my 'temple' or that no unholy thing comes out of it.
In other words, my desire is that the Lord makes my body into His 'temple' and a type of vessel to be used by Him. I ask that He makes us new and that He creates a new spirit in us. I ask that He makes all things new.
I pray that He soon makes us an 'Army of God'. Once He does, I pray that He equips us with the ability to scale a wall with ease and to walk through fire and not be burned. By Your Words, Father, You speak of these miracles being manifested in us. The Scripture outlines that we will perform mighty deeds in Your Name.
Since this has not happened yet at any time in history, I strongly believe that these promises in Scripture are for right now. Well, why not? While there have been 'glimmers' of these gifts displayed at times throughout history, I believe that You will soon do something in our days that we would not believe even if we were told.
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I was sitting on a bench overlooking God's Valley in Heaven. It was so beautiful and had flowering vines and trees everywhere. The grass looked so beautiful and velvety that I desired to lay down and take a nap. I then went into the valley to do just that.
I found a spot next to a peaceful waterfall that flowed into the River of Life. While I could also hear birds singing, their songs were actual songs of praise. The fragrance surrounding me was amazing. The best I can describe this as is it was like freshly mowed grass mixed with an array of scents from florals and spices.
I closed my eyes to take in all of the different fragrances. Even though I had intended to close my eyes for just a few minutes, I must have soon drifted off. I was now having a 'dream within a dream'.
Sub-dream description begins…
I was walking with my children on a country road when we noticed a large storm coming in on us. We looked around and decided to take shelter in an old abandoned farmhouse. The house was quite large, so we decided to wait out the storm on the north end of the house.
After the storm had passed, I walked into the kitchen area. To my surprise, there was a woman there dressed in business attire speaking on her cellphone. I cleared my throat in order to alert her that I was there. She looked at me and quickly ended her call.

Woman: "What are you doing in my house?"
Me: "We needed to take shelter from the storm that just came and we saw this house. We thought it was abandoned and hoped that no one would mind. We are sorry for startling you."
Woman: "Okay, no problem. May I get you all something to eat or drink before you leave?"
Me: "No. Thank you for offering though."
As we had already looked in the fridge and the pantry while we waited out the storm and had seen that the food was no longer fresh, a polite decline was in order. The woman then left the room, but then soon called to me from a different room.
When I entered this room, I quickly noticed that she was sitting at a very high-end desk with a just as high-end rug under it. As these two expensive items seemed somewhat out of place with the rest of the furnishings, this left me somewhat confused.
Just as she was about to speak to me, her phone rang. After a brief conversation, she started to quickly pack her things up in order to rush out.
Woman: "I have to run. Please lock the place up before you leave."
Me: "While I would love to lock the place up when we leave, I do not know how we can as there is no locks on the doors."
While I could tell by the change in expression on her face that she had heard me, she left the house without replying. I called out to our children.
Me: "Okay everyone, it is time to gather our things and leave."
Just as we began to leave, several people, all in their 20s, started showing up at the house. They seemed quite startled to see us in the house. If their clothes were any indication, it seemed as if they were poor. One of the young men addressed me.
Young man: "What are you doing in our home?"
Me: "I am so sorry for this. We had thought the house to be abandoned and that we could take shelter from a storm that was coming in on us. There was a woman here earlier today and we explained this to her as well."
Young man: "You should buy this house from us. Our grandpa built the home and lived here. When he died, he decided to leave it to us. However, we do not want it."
Me: "I am confused. How can you sell it? The woman from earlier said that she owned the house."
Young man: "Oh, her. She wants to steal the house from us. She has already stolen the legal documents to the house."
Me: "Oh no, she is trying to swindle you. Do not worry though as the original deed will show that your grandfather owns the house and gave it to you. It will not be difficult to prove this to be true."

Young man: "You really need to see this home. You will not even believe how amazing the living room is. Come!"
When I entered the room, it was so amazing that it took my breath away. There were two large trees coming from below the floor boards and reached all the way up to the ceiling. The ceiling was made of glass and you could see millions and millions of stars up in the heavens.
I knew in my heart that such a sight would not even be possible on Earth unless God blessed it supernaturally. The sky above the glass was supernaturally clear and dark in order to see the stars. The trees were in perfect condition and the branches of each tree met each other to form a perfect archway.
Me: "This is so beautiful. What is this?"
Young man: "My grandfather would meet with God here."
Me: "Why would you want to sell this to me? Why do you not want to keep it?"
Young man: "It's simple. God does not talk to us here. He left this place when our grandfather died."
I felt in my heart that God was not meeting with them because they were 'partiers'. I then guessed that they probably never tried to meet Him here. I decided to keep this speculation to myself as I did not want to offend them.
Me: "How much do you want for this property?"
Young man: "Well, there are many acres and a small lake. However, there is also rock outcroppings that make farming the land quite difficult. How about all of it for $185,000?"
I did not know how to reply at first as I did not have that kind of money and I was still not sure about their rights to the land. I was about to reply 'no' when I suddenly felt an overwhelming Holy Spirit prompting to agree to buy the property for $185,000.
I was then somehow supernaturally able to pay for it. In no time, we were able to get the official deed to the entire estate transferred from them to me. My children and I then decided to settle in when, just a few days later, the woman showed up at the house.
Woman: "Who told you that you could install new locks on all of the doors? What are you all still doing here? This is my home and you have overstayed your welcome. I want you all to leave immediately."
Me: "Hold on a second. I have some paperwork to show you."
I retrieved the paperwork and laid it out on the table. I could see her grimace when she noticed that the county commissioner had sealed the bill of sale and that there was a deed from the courthouse. She immediately became extremely outraged.

Woman: "This was my deal. I had this finalized. You stole the sale from me."
Me: "No, I did not. We were offered the property and I purchased it."
Woman: "How much? How much did you pay for this?"
Me: "$185,000."
Woman: "You stole this property. This is robbery! This property is worth $1,850,000."
Me: "Well, that is what the owners offered as the price and I agreed to it."
Woman: "I will pay you $1,400,000 for it."
While I was quite tempted to take it, I felt the Holy Spirit tell me that I was not to take it.
Me: "I am sorry, but this place is not for sale."
Woman: Screaming. "This is not the last you have heard of me."
She was absolutely furious. As she left, she slammed the door. I then walked to the window facing towards the west. The landscape there was supernaturally growing, blossoming and transforming right before my eyes.
Sub-dream description over…
I woke up in the velvety green grass. There was Jesus looking at me and smiling.
Jesus: "So, Erin, were you house hunting?"
Me: Laughing. "I guess so, but only in my dream."
Jesus: "I am glad to see you again today."
Me: "Lord, we are in need of miracles. All of our hopes are in You. I will be coming to You as often as I am able. Oh yes…thank You for giving me some reprieve from my pain today. This feels wonderful!"
Jesus: "Erin, there is soon to come a day when the word 'pain' will not cross your lips unless you speak of healing."
Me: "I long for this day. Lord, what does the dream I just had mean?"
Jesus: "Do you not know? Well, this dream is good. In this dream, you were not shopping for a home. You took shelter in an abandoned old home from the storm. Once inside, you soon discovered that, what you thought was old and run down, was actually a hidden treasure.
"You then became interested in the home because of the altar the young man's grandfather had built for Me. While you had no means to purchase it, you were supernaturally able to do so. The sellers were happy as they had no interest in the property.
"Now, the woman had tried to claim what was not hers because she had plans to remove the altar and develop the land. When you then discovered the true worth of the land from her, you still did not sell it. You did not take the generous return on your investment. You instead kept it because you wanted to keep the altar intact.

"Once the woman left, the area flourished and blossomed even more. You then recognized the true treasure. The treasure was where the man met with Me and you knew that you would be able to meet with Me there as well. "However, even if I would not meet with you there, you still would have purchased this property. You would have done this to honor the man who had built this altar in My honor. This dream is an excellent dream."
Me: "While I still do not fully understand, I am glad that I had made such a good decision in this dream."
Jesus: "Erin, your old dry bones are about to have new life. Do not worry as I am with you. I have not forgotten you. I will breathe into you so that you may live. Your hope will no longer be gone. You will stand and rejoice together."
Me: "Oh please, Lord, soon, soon!"
Jesus: Smiling. "I have heard your cries. Your groans are deep within you and I have heard them. I have given you a new heart and placed a new spirit in you. I have not forgotten you. I love you. Now, rise up!" He reached out His hand to lift me to my feet.
Dream over…

Dream 288 – An Angel Announces that the King is Coming

Received on Friday, July 13, 2018

Communion
Dear Father,
It feels like old times, the summer of 2012 to be precise. While the grief in my heart was so great, Father, You turned my life around in such a miraculous way and with events that I never imagined. You even gave me things I never prayed for. However, as You created me, You knew what I needed deep in my soul to revive my dying life.
In a matter of a year, You gave me so much. In the matter of three years, You gave me what I could not conceive. You are an amazing Father and God! Given all You have done for us, I do not want to be a grumbler. I do not want to miss out on something special. It is just that…well…this waiting is discouraging to our household.
It is difficult to understand my current condition in light of all that You have done. Even when I try hard to mask my pain, my family sees it in my eyes. How should I act? While I am trying hard to keep my household upbeat, it is becoming more and more difficult to do so as the summer continues to drag on.
I need to go to a hospital where there are specialists. I travel to a specialist on the East Coast on Tuesday in the hopes of a referral to either the Seattle Washington area or Portland Oregon area. This would be required as there are very few specialists in the area of 'Ophthalmology combined with Neurosurgery' where we are here.
In reality, I am praying that the specialist sees a miracle instead and says, 'I see nothing here!' Father, the last round of medical bills seven years ago, combined with legal bills to fight to keep my children, had bankrupted me. I cannot do this to my family again. My husband does not deserve such a burden.
Please, Father, take care of us. Please grant us the miracle of healing. I am supposed to remain 'positive, stress free, doing nothing physical to place undo stress' as per my doctor's orders, but how, Father? I had hoped I would not begin a rant today because we would have already been healed. Oh, what praises will come from me then!
You see, Father, when You said yesterday, 'I will help you at the break of dawn', I had hoped that You had meant this literally. I held out hope that today would be a great day. In reality, I can no longer discount any day because, to me, all days now are great days for Your miracles.

Father, I feel as if my kids come to check on me each day when they wake up hoping to see a miracle. I then see them turn away in disappointment as nothing has changed. My one son is currently saying, 'God does not speak to me. He does not answer my prayers'. This is so disheartening as I really do not know what to say.

All I can say is keep trying and do not relent. I try to defend my case for faith despite our circumstances. Still, it is rather difficult at times. It does not help that my head aches again today. It does not help that our cruel neighbor is having his home framed.

Oh Father, why does evil succeed? Why do the wicked advance in this life while Your children seem so weak in comparison? Please be the lifter of our heads today. Please grant my husband an opening from a new employer that You have handpicked for him. Grant my sons an answer to their prayers so that their belief is strengthened.

Oh Father, please do not let time diminish all that You have done. Even so, though my household grows weary and discouraged, we still cling to Your promises. Even though we may waiver at times, we still cling to Your undying faithfulness. Thank You, Father, for not turning away from us when we so quickly grumble.

Yes, Father, even though we deserve punishment at times, You are loving, gracious and merciful to us instead. We love You, Father. I love You. My heart is full of love for You. No matter what comes our way, I know that You will not let us fall. I know that You will fulfill Your promises.

I just know that You will do all that You have said and even that which we cannot conceive of. Please forgive me for my worry and my fear. I know this is not from You. Please take this dawn, this new day, and make it Your day. I had a dream last night…

Sub-dream description begins…

I was preparing meals for my enemies. It was difficult as I could somehow read each of their thoughts as I served them. I could hear their thoughts as clearly as if they were speaking out loud. It was difficult to ignore their words as it was just so painful to hear them condemning me. They just sat there eating without saying a single word. I continued to serve them for quite some time until they had their fill.

Sub-dream description over…

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was in a beautiful open pavilion in God's Garden. It was made of stone and the columns were covered in fragrant blossoming vines. I was sitting at a table and could somehow tell I was about to be served. An angel I did not recognize approached me.

Angel: "The King shall be here soon to dine with you. Even though you are early, you are still right on time."
Me: "I do not understand."
Angel: "You are a guest of the King. Here is some bread and water from his pool and springs. When the King arrives, I will serve wine from His new vintage."
Me: "Will this be new wine?"
Angel: "Yes. Please be patient while you wait. We have been sent to attend to you."
Me: "Well, I guess I do need a lot of special attention."
While I smiled and laughed as I said this as I was just joking, the angel was serious in his reply.
Angel: "According to the King, yes, Erin, you do."
Me: "When will the King arrive?"
Angel: "Right on time. He is bringing gifts for you."
I was speechless as I began to cry. A different angel soon came up to me and handed me a beautiful white cloth. The cloth appeared to have Hebrew initials on it, but I was not entirely sure as I did not recognize the writing. The angel motioned for me to wipe my tears. Just as I did, the fabric instantly soaked them up and then dried completely.
Angel: "Please look around you. The King delights in you."
Just then, some small animals were coming slowly across the grass towards the pavilion. My heart instantly became excited as I just love these little blessings.
Me: I smiled at the angel. "Oh angel, may I please go over there and pet them?"
Angel: Smiling back. "Yes, Erin, of course."
I went over and sat down in the grass. The little animals came over to greet me. As I petted their soft fur, I looked over at the angel. He was still smiling at me.
Me: "How much longer until the King arrives for dinner?"
Angel: "At the appointed time. He is coming. The King is coming!"
Just then, several more angels appeared. They stood at attention and were now 'in order'. I stood up so that I could fully marvel at the sight. I then heard some shuffling behind me. As I turned to look, a bright flash of light came…
Dream over…

Dream 289 – An Angel looks after Erin as she awaits the King

Received on Saturday, July 14, 2018

Communion
Dear Father,
It is a beautiful day for healing! Just letting You know that I am still here and that I am still thankful everyday when I wake up to a new day. I am in pain again today. I have excruciating pain on the left side of my head and neck. In spite of the pain, I am trying to come as often to You as possible right now no matter what.
Father, You are the only One Who can help us. The only One! I cannot help myself. My boys cannot heal their conditions. I need my Creator, my Designer and my Builder to do all of this. You know more about me than any X-Ray, CT Scan or any doctor could. So, Father, my Grand Physician and Creator, please have mercy.
Please at least heal my sons and give them hope and a future now so I can witness this. The joy in my heart would mask the pain I feel. Oh Father, when I imagine it, I see them healed. Perhaps it is because I have seen them changed in my dreams and see great things in them there. I see only strength, wisdom and kindness, like the angels.
Please let me have my earthly hope that Your promises are for now. I would give all that I have for all of our children to live in Your service in the Army of God. It would help me to make sense of all that we have endured. This has been a particularly brutal and grueling part of the race.
I was awoken earlier today by an automated reminder, a three-day warning, that my appointment with a specialist was on Tuesday. It will be a long day as it is a long drive to where this specialist practices along the eastern coastline, the closest specialist to us. From there, I then hope to get a referral to someone from a large hospital.
It just seems that there have been so many hoops and obstacles to get through to see these specialists. I have done so much just to be able to see someone for a couple of hours. Oh Father, I am so glad that You are readily available for us in comparison. You are there for us 24/7 no matter where we physically are.
The timeframe of this July just reminds me so much of my July in 2012. This was just before You began Your miracles for me and gave me these dreams and visions. I was fighting so many enemies back then that I was caught up in an earthly maze of oppression. Legal and financial debts were mounting so quickly that I was drowning.

The burden was so great and the conditions so unfair that I could not wrap myself around how I could be take to court for no reason other than my ex-husband's revenge and his desire to not want to pay any child support. While the courts ultimately saw through his schemes, there was no real restitution put into place for my pain.

In order to keep peace and be given the assurance I could keep my children, I was then saddled with a debt of $25,000 in legal bills and no child support. My heart was breaking and I was just one disaster away from total bankruptcy. My bills were simply too high and my income just too low. After a while, that disaster arrived.

In July 2012, my daughter was hit in the head with a golf club. This was swung by her stepbrother at her dad's house. While my ex-husband was supposed to cover the medical bills of almost $3,000, he instead lied on the forms and saddled me with the debt instead. As per usual, the courts sided with him when I protested.

I cannot tell you what a shock it was to have an unexpected garnishment of my wages of $300 per month. My worst enemy had won and I was now ruined. As there was now no hope, no loan options, no choices and no means, I had to file for bankruptcy. I could not take a second job as this would result in me losing my kids.

In order to file for bankruptcy, I even had to take a payday loan out to afford an attorney to file for protection. All the while, I watched as my enemies mocked me. I was trapped. It took four years of repayments in order for me to finally clear my name again. I called it a prison with no bars…like house arrest.

In reality, I needed medical treatment. However, due to the cost, I did the very bare minimum at every turn. All of this resulted in me finally surrendering myself completely to You in July 2012. However, You seemed silent and I stumbled. All of the unfairness and sickening travesty of pain and humiliation continued my downward spiral.

The desert became my 'personal hell'. I spent countless hours up at night pacing. I would breakdown in tears on my knees in front of my little round ottoman. I begged for Your help, Father, I begged! I finally had given up hope of hearing from You and I was angry, disappointed and felt of very little worth to You.

I gave up…BUT I then received a dream from you…

Sub-dream (from 2012) begins…

I was opening the backdoor of a home that I did not recognize. When I looked out to the yard, I saw freshly mowed grass and a large hedge of bushes. Grazing in the grass was a rabbit. It was almost nightfall.

I then wanted to speak to the rabbit to warn it to hide because I was worried about predators. However, I was unable to say a word as nothing was coming out of my mouth. I then saw a cat skulking and stocking the rabbit. The rabbit seemed oblivious to the danger.
I then looked for something to make noise with. I found a stick and banged it noisily against the wall of the home. However, I was then awoken suddenly from this dream as something had banged in my home in real life. As I could not find anything to be concerned about, I decided to go back to sleep.
My dream continued and I was back in the same place. I looked and looked to see the rabbit again, but it was nowhere to be found. I started to pray in anguish as I was worried that something happened to this cute little bunny. I heard a voice…
Jesus: "Do not worry, Erin, as you will see this rabbit again."
I woke up immediately after He had said this to me in this dream.
Sub-dream over…
Well, after that, it was as if a dam had broken open and a constant flow of dreams and visions began. It was the beginning of my gifts of the Spirit from You, Father. Thank You for answering my pleas to hear Your Voice.
My husband and I went to take some photos of the eagles again last night at around 8:30pm. Before getting into the car, we decided to check on 'our' woodchucks in the backyard. To our shock and surprise, we instead saw a rabbit eating grass that my husband had just mowed the day before.
I was amazed as this seemed to match my dream from July 2012. I started to take photos of the rabbit with my camera. It started to run back and forth and seemed confused. We realized that it was scared by our presence, so we decided to leave so it could calmly find its way home. Before leaving, I told it to 'be safe, little guy, be safe.'
This seemed like heavenly timing to us as we had never seen a rabbit in our yard here before. Sadly, I do not have an exact record of the date of this dream from six years ago, but this seemed to me to possibly be a sign of some sort.
Father, You speak to me with signs from nature and in everyday life. Please do not allow my ministry to end. In 2012 to 2018, this was the time of dreams and visions. In July 2018, I saw this rabbit in real time and it matched. Please allow this to be a sign that our time of miracles from these dreams and visions are soon to be upon us!
Oh Father, come, and please bring us Open Heaven. Lord, my King, come! You reside in Heaven, but let Your Kingdom come, let Your Will be done on Earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread and forgive us our

trespasses as we forgive those who have severely trespassed and punished us.
Lead us not into the temptation of revenge and sin, but instead deliver us from the evil that threatens to harm and entice us. For Thine is the Kingdom, the power and the glory, forever and ever, Amen!
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I was once again sitting in the pavilion at the King's table. An angel approached me and poured some more water into my cup.
Me: "Where is my King?" Is He coming?"
Angel: "A King asks 'where are my people?', Erin."
Me: "Well, cannot the people ask 'where is my King?'"
The angel smiled and I could see the other angels there smile as well. I could somehow tell that they were holding back there laughs. All of this made me feel so very welcome!
Angel: "Erin, you are a guest of the King. You have been invited. You came a bit early, but this is no surprise to our King. Do you not enjoy the refreshing water and warm bread handmade by the finest of the King's bakers? Perhaps you have some place better that you would rather be?" He smiled, as did the other angels.
Me: "I am sorry, but I am just so excited to see Him. I am honored to be His guest. How dare I expect anything from the King when I arrived early. I am sorry that you now have to entertain me. I feel foolish, yet I am just so excited." The angels were still smiling.
Angel: "You are to make yourself at home. The King delights in you. Now, come with me as I have something for you to see. The King thought that this would make you smile."
I got up and followed the angel to a beautiful pool with fountains that created archways out of the water. At the end of this series of arches was a large rock with water flowing from it. The water was so beautiful and pure.
Me: "May I please put my feet into the water?"
Angel: "Of course. This water is living water and is greater than the water of the Bethesda Pools."
I dipped my feet in and I felt a surge of this living water flow up throughout my body as if it were in my veins and my very being. Tears came from my eyes, but I noticed that my tears no longer had salt in them. This was unlike anything that I had every felt.
Me: "Oh my goodness, this is incredible. May I please wait for the King here?"
Angel: "Yes, Erin, of course."
Me: "I hope you don't mind me asking, but how early am I?"

This time, all of the angels began to laugh, but, and as per usual, in a kind and good-natured way.
Angel: "A bit early. The King is coming, so do not worry. For now, enjoy the healing waters."
Dream over…

Dream 290 – Angels tailor Erin into her Bridal Gown

Received on Sunday, July 15, 2018

Communion
Dear Father,
It is a beautiful day to be alive here! I thank You for this day, a great additional day added to my days. Thank You for our peaceful household despite all of our difficult circumstances.
Eighteen years ago, I had asked You to reveal Who You are to me. I had only been a Christian for seven years and I was confused by all of the negative fruits of the spirit that I was seeing in my fellow Christians. It is amazing how fast rotten fruit can spread to rot the good fruit if left unchecked.
Thankfully, I also had a few close friends at church that displayed the positive fruits of the spirit. I could tell that they truly loved Jesus. However, I once again became confused when I started to hear horrible gossip about each of them. Clearly the enemy was at work here, but I was too new a Christian to be able to discern this. I would later realize that these were all evil lies.
When attending church, I would often go up to the altar for prayer. I would do this almost every Wednesday night and every Saturday morning. I felt close to God when I did this, but now I was being coerced by my ex-husband and his family to stop doing this. As they felt that this was an embarrassment to the family, I agreed to stop.
I am so sorry, Father, that I lost so much time floundering. When I would have something exciting happen at my shops as a result of answered prayer, I would quickly dismiss this as not coming from You, but fruit of my own hands. Those were my years of being squelched. I was being squelched, but my worldly ways needed it.
I soon decided to stop asking questions about You as they were usually met with negativity. I decided to instead go into quiet pursuit of You. While I knew that You existed, I needed to keep things private while I learned more about Who You are. I also made a decision to spend more time with my children exploring Your Creation.
We went on so many adventures together. We went to the aquarium, the zoo, various museums, drives, parks, beaches and lakes. During these drives with just me and the kids, I would play praise music. We would talk about all that You would someday do for us. We dreamt together. 2002 to 2004 was a different time for me.

Suddenly, all things changed after this. It was time for three years in the furnace of affliction. I questioned all I thought I knew. I could not move backwards. I could not move forwards. No matter where I went, fire was there waiting for me. Nonetheless, I met You there, Father, in my great grief and humiliation.

I had such great sorrow and pain from my circumstances that my heart was now skipping beats. I was shutting down. The courts did not support me as they had not yet encountered what happened to me and my kids at the hands of my ex-husband. While there is now, there was no reference back then.

I soon learned to isolate myself from people and instead pressed into You. You became my Husband and my Father. Thankfully, I still had those three great friends that I did not isolate myself from. They helped me come to grips with what happened and taught me how to stop my self-shaming and self-blaming.

In addition to being incredible supports for me and my kids, they were witnesses for me in the criminal and divorce proceedings that followed. Soon after this, my kids and I once again went through the furnace. This was the time of my desert place. What a wicked time. What a horrible and lonely time of five years or sixty months. This is where I finally called out to You in prayer…

Prayer said in Erin's past begins…

While I have learned to love You through all of my troubles, Father, I am still unsure if You love me. While I have apologized and repented of anything and everything I can think of that I have done to You or anyone else, I am still unsure. While I am deeply sorry for telling You this, my heart is breaking. I am barely hanging on.

I am bankrupt and in great distress. Because You have not blessed us, I am not sure if I even matter to You. How can I when I see my enemies thrive and prosper at my expense over and over again. I feel as if I have been punished much more than my crimes deserve. I do not have anything left. You have taken all that I have from me.

If You took my children, I would surely die. Perhaps by me even saying this, I appear arrogant. If so, Father, I am sorry. No matter what though, I still love You. However, I am going to take a break from believing that You will one day do great things for me and my children. Father, even though it just hurts way too much to continue, please know that I will always love You.

Prayer said in Erin's past over…

Father, You did all that You promised and much, much more. However, it first required me to surrender fully to Your Will in all things. It has been quite a race!

Yesterday, my husband and I took a drive. Even though I was still in great pain, I love taking drives. When we finally arrived at the coast, I became nauseous and my head was in great pain. I became dizzy and unsteady and felt that we needed to go home. When we got in our house, it was not long before I vomited. I then laid down.

As I laid down, tears streamed down my cheeks. I felt as if I was in a similar situation as the time just before You moved us from the desert. Just like now, we were completely at Your mercy for our deliverance. This has been a difficult journey, but an amazing one. Thank You for guiding us.

You are so wise to not reveal Your plans in advance to us. If I had known every step of the way in great detail, I am not sure if I would have signed up for the trip. Knowing what would be involved would have made almost anyone nervous. Well, now that I have passed through the fire, I love the destination and where You are now taking us.

It is like taking a trip with our children. We do not reveal every detail in advance because there would be a lot of questions and grumbling prior to reaching the destination. Who knows…they might even opt out of the road trip and miss out on all of the fun. Sigh…as adults, are we really that much different from our kids?

I woke up this morning just after receiving a funny short dream from You…

Sub-dream begins…

I was sitting at a control panel. This control panel was so massive that even a large man would feel small in comparison. On this control panel was a large illuminated red button, along with a huge lever just to the right of the button.

Across from the panel and directly in front of me was a huge door. The door had a metal plate with neon lighting that read 'THE LEAST OF THESE!' I heard a bell and I somehow knew that this was a signal for me to press down on the red button.

I got into position and pressed on the red button with all of my might. After doing so, I heard and odd compression sound. I then somehow knew that I was now to pull the giant lever. I again got into position and pulled back on the lever with all of my might.

As soon as I did this, the door in front of me opened. While there was fog and lights coming in from the door, almost like at a sports arena when the home team arrives, I could also now hear the sounds of cheering. I decided to move towards the door…

Sub-dream over…

Father, this was such an exciting dream. It was so real that, when I woke up, my hands felt as if I had actually pushed the huge red button and pulled the giant lever in real life. Oh Father, thank You so much for not giving up

on me! I know that I am not the easiest scribe and dreamer as I can often act like a whiny baby.
I just pray that You fully know that my heart is now like a child. As a child, I just cannot help myself from getting excited easily, but also disappointed just as easily. Well, one thing I know…You know everything, including this…AND for all of us! No matter what, Lord, I just know that I love You so much!
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I smiled as I still had my feet in the same spot of the healing pool as I did yesterday. I was so happy that I began to splash the water in delight. Only then did I feel that someone was there. When I turned to look, there was the same attending angel. He had a smile on his face as he held a towel out for me.
Angel: "Are you ready to get out or would you like to be served your dinner here?"
Me: I jumped to my feet. "Oh, is the King here? Is He here yet?"
Angel: "No, Erin. You are still early. The King is coming at the appointed time."
Me: "What is the appointed time?'"
Angel: "Dinner is at 7:00."
Me: "What time is it now?"
Angel: Smiling. "You have arrived before the doors close, so do not worry. The guests have not yet arrived."
Me: "Guests arrive at 6:00 and the door shuts at 6:15." I let out a sigh. "Hmm, since there are no guests, this must mean I am very early." I grimaced.
Angel: "Do not worry, Erin, as you are here at the time the King has expected you."
I looked down at what I was wearing and suddenly felt underdressed.
Me: "Everything here seems so formal. Should I not be better dressed for the supper?"
Angel: "Yes, Erin, come with me."
I followed the angel into a room with nothing but female angel seamstresses. Just before leaving me to their attending to me, he added the following…
Angel: "So, Erin, would you like to be a 'fit model' for this gown?"
Me: "Oh yes, angel, I love 'dress up'! Oh my, this gown is, by far, the finest dress I have ever seen, either on Earth or even here! Please!"
Angel: Addressing the female angels. "Erin has arrived!"
After first closing the door for privacy, they placed the gown on me from the table it had been lying on. They must have already known my

measurements as this dress already fit. As a matter of fact, it fit better than any item of clothing I have ever tried on.
They then opened the door and invited the male angel back in. After doing so, they then turned me around so I could look at myself in the mirror. I found this a bit odd at first as this was the first time I had ever seen a mirror in Heaven.
What I saw in the mirror soon had me crying. The way I looked had changed. I was now…Transformed! I soon became uncomfortable staring at myself in the mirror as it seemed to represent vanity. As vanity is contrary in Heaven, I looked down at my feet.
Angel: "Do not worry, Erin, as this is a fitting, not a judgment. Be joyful, Erin! Be joyful!"
Me: "Oh angel, who has the honor of wearing this magnificent gown? Who is the bride?"
I heard good-natured laughter coming from the angel, as well as all of the 'angel seamstresses'.
Angel: "Oh, Erin, do you not know yet? It is you! Erin, you are the bride!"
Me: "Me?"
At that second, I suddenly remembered what had happened just the evening before. We were not even near our glass shelves when a wine glass 'leapt off' and smashed into pieces. We then joked around about this being like the Jewish tradition of breaking a glass at a marriage ceremony. Since this was the first time in our marriage that we had broken a glass of any kind, we had found this noteworthy.
Me: "Oh, angel, how could someone like me deserve such a thing?"
Angel: Smiling. "Erin, you are preparing. The King loves His bride. He will come! He will not delay! Rejoice, Erin, rejoice, for the King is coming!"
Dream over…

Dream 291 – An Angel provides Erin with shoes to bring the Good News

Received on Monday, July 16, 2018

Communion
Dear Father,
Another day, another day, thank You for another day! I feel better than yesterday so far, so thank You for relief. As You know, Father, I have been anxious about tomorrow's appointment. It will be a total of twelve hours in the car tomorrow to get to the appointment and back.
More than ever these days, I do not like being far from home. I cried last night as I went to sleep as it hurt to lay my head down. My sons had come to say goodnight to me and they both seemed so sad. All of the kids are bored this summer as I am not really up for that much fun I am afraid.
Oh Father, everything is on hold until You open doors for us. It is the first time in our lives where we have done all that we physically can and now can do nothing but wait on You. Even though each day seems significant, I still try to balance my time between You, my chores and spending time with my family.
One of my sons asked me the other day why I take so many photos. I answered…'I am not entirely sure. Perhaps I am trying to capture a moment in time that triggers a memory. It is to remember. Perhaps it is for all of us to remember. I don't know.'
My favorite photo subjects these days are hummingbirds and eagles. This makes it difficult though as they are quite tricky to adequately capture with my novice setup. My shaky hands mean that I could perhaps have just one focused shot out of many. Even though it is a challenge, I keep trying as right now it makes me smile.
Father, I was given the most unique dream last night. It was pretty well as unique as any dream that I have ever had. It was also very clear…
Sub-dream begins…
I was my current age and in the disabled state that I am in now. I was carrying a large duffle bag that was mostly empty. I was standing at the corner of Solano Avenue and Masonic Avenue in Albany, CA. This is one of the places that I had grown up in.
The I looked up and saw that the BART Tracks were towering over me. The regular railroad tracks passed underneath the BART Tracks. While I recognized the area 'in general' from when I left here in 1976/77, it really did not look the same as before.

I suddenly remembered that I needed to check on several people to see how they were doing. While I believed they were 'still alive' in this dream, all of these people had actually already passed away. What was also odd is that these people really had no ties to this area.

As I reviewed the street names around me, I realized that they would later become relational to future places I would eventually live in. The street names included Portland Avenue, Washington Avenue, Spokane Avenue, Key Boulevard, Brighton and Gabriel Avenue. As I reviewed the list of people and street names, I became overwhelmed.

I decided to phone my husband to tell him where I was going to be so that, when he got away from his business meeting, he knew where I was. After telling him, I rushed to the store as it was nearing 5:00pm and I knew that this would be near its closing time.

It was a store that was right on the northwest corner of Solano Avenue and Masonic Avenue. While this store does not exist in real life, it did in this dream. This store was a very high-end shoe and jewelry store. As it closed at 5:30pm, I was glad I rushed over.

When I entered the store, I was surprised to see the ridiculous abundance of workers there. There were easily two workers to each customer. I decided to look at some of the shoes they had. These shoes were unlike any I had ever seen before. The quality of these shoes was literally 'not of this world'.

My attention was soon drawn to a pair of natural linen shoes. They were elegant and had jewels and pearls sown into them. I had never seen an earthly shoe as beautiful as these in my entire life. I sought a clerk to ask for assistance.

Me: "Excuse me, but do you have this shoe in my size. I would really like to try them on. They are really quite unique."

Clerk: "No problem. This will take a bit though, so please continue to look around."

I had been at the store for almost ten minutes now and this was my first contact with an employee. Given that there were so many employees working, I soon realized that I was purposely not being given 'gold star service'. While every other customer had two attendants, I was being completely ignored.

I decided to walk to the back of the store to check out the jewelry display cases. As I browsed, I noticed that this mostly consisted of estate jewelry, 'plunder from the dead'. While there were quite a few beautiful places, I felt that they had somehow been 'swindled' from elderly people.

As nothing felt right, I turned to go back to the shoe section. As I walked over, I could hear several customers and attendants making jokes about the dead's poor taste in jewelry. They seemed to be laughing at one piece in

particular, a broach well over 100 years old. While they said it was tacky, I thought it was quite beautiful.
As I was starting to get worried that the store was about to close, I went to find the clerk who told me that she would check for my shoe size. As I searched for her, I heard the stores PA system announce that 'the store is closing in five minutes so please finalize your purchases.'
While I tried to get the attention of this clerk several times, it soon became apparent that she was purposely ignoring me. I was so bothered by the lack of service given to me that I decided to find the store manager to complain to. However, I was then told that she was in a meeting and would be unable to meet with me today.
We were all now being hustled out the door. As I approached the door, I saw the clerk that had been purposely ignoring me. I decided to go and speak with her.
Me: "Why did you not come and find me as you promised?"
Clerk: "We did not have your size. Not only that, but, even if we did, you would not be able to afford it."
Me: "How could you possible know whether or not I could afford it. I have $500 on me to spend as I please."
Meanwhile, I would never pay that much for a pair of shoes, but I kept that part to myself. I could not tell from her reaction if she thought I was lying or just really could not care less one way or the other.
Clerk: Laughing. "Like I said, you cannot afford them."
When I realized that this meant these shoes were over $500, I knew it was time to leave. I grabbed my duffle bag and left. I quickly phoned my husband and told him to not pick me up from the store and that we will meet at home instead.
I looked down the tracks and remembered that I had about three city blocks to walk to get back home. I would need to pass Washington Avenue and Portland Avenue before I arrived home. I realized I was barefoot, so I opened my duffle bag and pulled out some comfortable shoes. I put them on and zipped up my duffle bag.
After doing this, my duffle bag suddenly weighed much more than it had. While I am not sure how this happened, it was now really hard for me to walk with it. The pain of carrying this duffle bag became just too great. I then realized that there was also a rock in one of my shoes. I decided to take my shoes off so that I could walk barefoot.
Sub-dream over…
Father, if I still carry heavy burdens or baggage, please help me to remove this. I want to be free. As I am right now, I cannot physically carry any extra weight.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I was once again sitting down on the edge of the pool of healing waters. I slipped my feet back into the water and immediately felt recharged. It was so beautiful here. It was like a dream that one would never want to wake up from. It was incredible. Tears without salt again flowed down my cheeks.
I could smell heavenly fragrances all around me. These are extremely difficult to adequately describe, but I will try. I could smell the fragrance of flowers and fresh cut grass. I could smell hints of pine, sandalwood and woodsmoke, even though nothing was burning. I could also hear birds singing praises to God.
I kept my eyes closed for quite some time. I really wanted to take in all of the beautiful smells and sounds. I heard someone call out my name, 'Erin', and I opened my eyes. It was the same angel that had been attending to me recently.
Angel: Smiling. "I see that you are back in the healing waters after your dress fitting."
Me: "Oh yes, it is so beautiful and amazing here."
I was playfully kicking my feet up and down in the refreshing pool. I paused when I saw my feet and that they were now perfected. My toenails were white and looked like perfect pearls. My toes were perfected, the gnarling from my years of dance completely removed. The skin on my heels was now buttery soft.
Angel: "Beautiful are the feet which bring Good News."
Me: Laughing. "Yes, these feet are a gift from God. I am so thankful. Oh yes, am I to now go barefoot? I have no shoes."
The angel handed me a towel to pat my feet dry.
Angel: "Come with me. The King has sent gifts ahead of His arrival for you."
Me: "Oh really? I love gifts! Is it okay to love gifts?"
Angel: Smiling. "Yes, Erin. The King knows what you need and what you desire. He also gives you what you never knew you desired."
Me: "Oh no, I have nothing to give the King of any worth!"
Angel: "The King desires only your heart. There is no price on this, yet it has cost you everything."
Me: Crying. "But my heart is a bit battered. Sometimes it skips. It is not perfect, although I wish it were. However, yes, it is His to have and to hold. I would love to have His heart too."
Angel: "It is yours already. Now, your heart is already perfectly desirable to the King. Come with me."

The angel took me to a beautiful room that looked like a dancehall. It had open air archways with silken curtains of white flowing in the breeze. We walked through this hall to a beautiful room. It seemed 'perfectly made for me' as it had some of the finest fabric on the most comfortable cloud-like cushions on furniture that I have ever seen.
There were beautiful paintings and lovely windows. There was an arched doorway which led to a balcony. When I looked out, the scene was absolutely breathtaking. There before me were lush gardens and little animals grazing in the grass. There were pools and fountains, as well as precious stones and lovely music.
Me: "I…I…I have never seen such beauty in my entire time here on Heaven. I have definitely not see such beauty anywhere on Earth. This is truly amazing!"
Angel: "The King prepared all of this for you. This is your garden. This is your sitting room. All of this is also yours…"
The angel then brought my attention to an area of the room with many gifts. Some of the gifts were wrapped and some were not. On a lovely hand marquetry inlaid table, there was a beautiful scale. It was made of fine metals, gold and inlaid with jasper.
On the scales, there was balanced measures. Next to this was an intricately engraved plumb bob and line. These specific pieces were like nothing I had ever seen in any auction house here on Earth.
Angel: "These are all yours. Oh yes…you had also inquired about these…"
I opened a white box and there were the white linen silk shoes with pearls. There were gold strings embroidered on each shoe. I laughed as I had seen these same shoes in my dream from last night.
Me: "Angel, these were like what was in my dream, but better quality."
Angel: "Yes, Erin, but those were a counterfeit and they had none to fit you. You were hated there and even your money was no good to them. You noticed jewels there at a bargain price, yet you did not buy them as you knew they had been stolen. You instead stored up for yourself treasures in Heaven.
"The King loves truth, humility and justice. He has given you gifts to go out in pursuit of these. Now, Erin, pay close attention and forget about your people's house and your father's house. The King is enthralled by your beauty. Honor Him for He is your Lord."
Me: "Are you quoting Psalm 45?"
Angel: "Yes, but this Word was the Lord's first. Remember that the Word is His, Erin, and that the Word is the record of His words. Now, these gifts are all for you. The King owns the cattle on a thousand hills. This is your glorious chamber, a gift for you."

Me: "This is beautiful. It is all too wonderful for words. I am speechless. When will the King be here?"
Angel: Smiling. "He is coming. The King is coming at the appointed time. Do not worry. Beautiful are the feet who bring Good News."
Me: "Who were those dead in my dream? Where are they?"
Angel: "They are waiting too. They also ask 'how long?' Do not worry as they petition for you and rejoice with you. One day, you will meet again, but not now, not now, as there is more to do.
"Right now, your burden must be laid down and replaced with anticipation of the King's arrival for the King comes at the appointed time. While you are here early for the preparations, rejoice, rejoice. Is this not beautiful?"
Me: "Oh yes! It is beyond description. Thank you!"
I ran out to the balcony in my new shoes.
Dream over…

Dream 292 – An Angel encourages us to 'trust Him a bit longer'

Received on Wednesday, July 18, 2018

Communion
Dear Father,
I do not want You to grow tired of me. One way I know for certain that You are greater than any man is because You put up with my constant pursuit. Why do I continue? Because I believe. I believe You are my Creator. I believe You are my Father. I believe You love me or You would have thrown out this piece of clay long ago.
I know You love me or You would have started fresh. I believe that You are God over all things on Earth as well as over Heaven above. You are the God of what we see and that which we cannot see. The telescopic realm is amazing, but so is the microscopic realm. You are the God over all of this as You are the Creator of all.
I find that writing today is a bit uncomfortable as my right arm has numbness and tingling. It could be a pinched nerve from yesterday's long car ride. Father, the trip went well and I just know it was because of all of the prayers we received from our Nest family. Lord, please bless each one with abundance for their loyalty and faithfulness.
At this point, the doctor's appointment yesterday did not reveal anything that we did not already know. However, and on a bright side, we now have two more tests authorized that should be able to give us our answers (if healing doesn't come first, of course). Sadly, I just found out that I have a cataract starting to form in one of my eyes.
Father, I know that we have so many here on the Nest that love us and pray for us and that some are discouraged that I am not healed yet. Please grant them patience, along with me as I too grow impatient, as we await Your perfect ways and Your perfect timing. As You have told me before…Your ways are higher AND better than ours!
Oh Father, while I do not want to anger You nor do I want to have You grow tired of me, it actually hurts my heart to verbalize my pleas for healing yet again. I do not want to speak it nor do I want to see my pen write down the same sentences, the same prayer requests, over and over.
While perhaps You do not tire of me because You are God and You have infinite patience and an enduring heart, I am small and have very little patience left. Time is also a concern of mine now as time seems to be a luxury I cannot really afford any longer. Oh Father, You know my needs before I even ask for them.

Is it Your desire to have me go before the King as I am today? I am now a worn and battered bride and do not look at all like what I had seen in the mirror in Heaven recently. Oh Father, discouragement has now set in and deepens whenever I look at my children. They too have hoped for and prayed for Your miracles.

It is very possible, if not probable, that all of these tests, pains and heartaches are to create a grand paper trail of evidence of my current condition. Even though I 'get it', I still feel miserable from the 'delays after delays after delays'. I know You promised to do so much in 'a single day', but we would find so much joy from something wonderful 'in the meantime'.

My number one request would be the healing and transformation of my two sons. This would mean the world to me and I could easily continue with my non-healed condition if I could experience their change. Please, Father, if not me or not now, then please, please, I beg for You to have mercy on those who need You so much right now.

Please give us hope and a future. Please consider our prayers and answer them. I ask this on my knees today and in Your Name, Jesus' Name, the Name above all names. I know You have told me to have joy, but I am having so much difficulty today. I am sad today and in pain, and not just physically, but also in my heart.

I had several dreams from last night and the night before. Some of these have been dreams of me packing up to leave. I am doing tasks to ready our household for this. I have historically received dreams like this during actual moves in the physical. I believe this is usually because I am stressed and making certain I do not forget things to do.

This time is different though as we are not actually in the process of moving. Quite simply, we still do not know when, what, where and how this will all occur. While there were several of these 'moving' dreams, there were other dreams as well…

Sub-dream 1 "Kitchen full of dirty dishes" begins…

I was in a kitchen that I did not recognize. As I looked around, it was easy to see the evidence that a large dinner party had just taken place. There were stacks and stacks of dirty dishes all around me. What made this amusing is that the dishes were from various sets of dishes that I have used in the last 20 to 30 years, as well as the Costco dishes we are currently using. I was informed that it would be my task to wash and dry all of the dishes by hand before we would be allowed to leave. Since I could not leave the dishes, I began the task of washing each of them.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Sub-dream 2 "Brochure of a Mountain Resort" begins…

My husband and I were looking at a beautiful brochure of a resort in the mountains near a beautiful river. We were to meet someone important there. We seemed much younger than what we are today. We spoke about our need to get to this resort someday. Right after saying this, we were supernaturally brought to the very spot that was shown in the photo of the brochure instantly.

Sub-dream 2 over…

Sub-dream 3 "A Marketplace run by a Coven" begins…

Please note that my youngest son does not have an ATV and that we do not have a Target store nearby to us. The nearest Target is actually three hours away by car.

It was approaching fall and we were about to leave to move west. I asked my youngest son to drive me and my daughter in his ATV to the nearby Target store. While he is 18 years old, he was only 10 years old here. When he was age 10, he was so handsome. He was smaller in stature and usually had a mischievous, but good-spirited, grin on his face.

As was the case when he was 10 years old, he had developmental delays so his speech was slow and his voice very deep. He was innocent and naïve again. While this has not changed drastically to today, the greatest change has been his physically maturing. In many ways, he is still like that 10-year-old he once was.

We went into the ATV and started to drive down a very muddy road. While we soon realized we had gone the wrong way, my son made a right turn into a massive canyon instead of making a much safer left turn. Just before plummeting into the canyon, he stopped it. However, the front tires of the ATV hanged precariously over the edge.

I was glad that my daughter was seated in the back because her weight may have helped keep us from plummeting. It probably also helped with traction as my son was then able to back the ATV away from the cavern. We then managed to get back onto the right road and it was not long before he dropped us off at the Target store.

As we entered the Target store, we noticed that they were having a special market day event for fall and back to school in the center of their store (which would be quite silly in real life). There were street vendors there selling their wares at the tables they had set up. The place was quite crowded, so we found it difficult to move around.

There had not been much that interested me when I spotted a beautiful massive carved 'dough bowl' filled with colorful gourds of all shapes and sizes. To get closer to this bowl, I had to navigate around the entire perimeter of the market. As I did, I was then also able to see some beautiful linen and sisal table runners and placemats.

I was happy as I saw many novelties that could be used to decorate for entertaining during the harvest fall colors. When I finally got up to where the massive bowl was, they were now all sold out. The only one left was the display bowl with the gourds in it. I motioned to the sales woman to come over.

Me: "Do you have anymore of these bowls available for sale?"

Woman: "I am sorry, but we are all sold out today."

Me: "If I were to come back tomorrow, will you have any to sell?"

Woman: "Possibly. Are you interested in any particular color?"

Me: "Well, I really like greys, greens, yellows, oranges or whites."

A man I did not recognize then walked in behind the next table. I could tell he worked there and knew this woman. He had piercings all over his face and was difficult to look at. He also had quite a few tattoos.

Woman: "Okay, now that he has arrived, I can find out." She then turned to the man that had just arrived. "Darrin, do you know if the coven has more of these bowls for sale?"

Darrin: "Yes, we have quite a few." He then looked over at me and squinted his eyes slightly. I could tell he was examining me. An evil smile came onto his face as he addressed me. "Yes, indeed, we have several of these for you to take into your home."

Now that I knew that these bowls were made by a coven, there was no way I would purchase one of them. However, I felt I was to 'play this cool' and was not to raise any suspicions as to why I was no longer interested.

Me: "Thank you. I will return tomorrow."

Darrin: He now had an evil grin. "No. No, you won't."

Me: "Excuse me?"

Darrin: "You won't come back."

As I was not to confront him, I decided to give him the 'non-answer' of "Okay." I felt we then needed to walk away immediately. As we walked away, I could hear them whispering in curses. As we walked away, we passed a table with beautiful rock-based candles. This was basically a hollowed-out rock with wax and a wick inside.

Me: "How much for these 'rock candles'?"

Man: "Those would be $2.75 each."

Me: "Okay, I will take three of them."

When I went to pick them up, they had mysteriously turned into three flat pieces of polished jasper rock in my hand. The man did not seem to notice that they had changed.

Man: "That will be $38.50 with tax."

Me: "How is that possible? You told me that they were $2.75 each."

Man: "No, I said $12.75 each, plus a minimal vendor tax."

Even though I really wanted to, I decided not to argue. After paying the man, we walked away from his table. As we walked, we came up to a woman selling table linens. I could tell that they were Austrian in origin.
There was one beautiful placemat in particular that interested me. It was made of two textures of natural linen. As I looked at the placemat, I noticed that Darrin had come by. I was not pleased with his arrival. I decided to pretend to ignore his arrival.
Me: "How much for this placemat?"
She looked over at Darrin with a questioning look. He smiled and nodded. She then smiled back at him before replying to me. She had an accent I did not recognize.
Woman: "$138.50."
Me: "What? Are you serious? For one placemat? For that price, I want to take a closer look."
She handed me the placemat and I looked it over closely. It was only upon closer inspection that I had noticed that it was horribly sewn. I left it on her table and we just walked away. As we did, I heard them laughing at us. By then, we noticed that almost all of the fall items on the other tables had almost sold out. I shook my head.
Me: "I think that we should just leave now."
My daughter: "I agree. Let's go."
As we were leaving, we bumped into a young mother tending to her three children.
Mother: "Can you believe what is happening here? We can never come back! Look at what they are selling for toddlers to wear!"
She held up a piece of clothing for me to look at. The t-shirt was light lavender with a design in a rainbow shaped into a pyramid 'spirograph' triangle. The triangle had a stem coming off of it and was labelled 'True North' underneath.
Mother: "This shirt really is not pointing up to our God in Heaven. Two of the points are on Earth and the point going up is for the north. It is also not referring to the Trinity."
I decided I would whisper my reply to her as I was less concerned with this clothing item than the 'coven items' she had in her cart.
Me: "The items in your cart have all been crafted by a coven. All of them."
Mother: "Oh no. Thanks for letting me know."
She then dropped the shirt, grabbed her children and left the store, abandoning her cart full of goods. As I inspected the shirt more carefully, I felt that she had worried for no reason about this particular item. I then felt the Lord download to me that it really was pointing to Him and that the rainbow was a 'holy reminder' of His promises.

Me: Talking to my daughter. "Let's go somewhere else for decorations."
We both laughed and left the store.
Sub-dream 3 over…
Sub-dream 4 "A Motion Painting of Jesus with His Sheep" begins…
I was browsing over several paintings in an art gallery. One of the paintings was a beautiful pastural landscape with a flock of sheep and a shepherd. When I looked at this painting closer, I was amazed to see that the Shepherd was Jesus and that the painting was alive. I watched as Jesus walked with His sheep. While this painting was so awesome that I would pay anything for it, I did not let the gallery owner know this.
Me: "How much for this painting?"
Owner: "That is a special painting. Just $420 and it is yours."
Me: "Done." I then casually handed him a stack of $20 bills.
Owner: "Can I wrap it for you?"
Me: "No, thank you. I will take it just like this right off the wall."
I took the painting off the wall and started to walk to the door. As I walked, I looked at the painting again. I could see Jesus as the Good Shepherd and He was laughing and smiling at me. My heart jumped with happiness as He was looking right at me.
Me: "Whoa, did you just see the painting move?"
Owner: Laughing. "What? Yes, you just took it off the wall."
It was clear to me that he was definitely not seeing what I was able to see.
Sub-dream 4 over…
Father, my husband just came into my room to tell me that his favorite cousin had just lost her battle with Cystic Fibrosis. This happened last night at around 5:15am. She was in her early 40s. While Jeff does not cry that often, we cried together.
Her father was with her when she declined to have another breathing tube put into her lungs. This decision was made at around midnight. According to her dad, she knew Jesus and had a smile on her lips and a face full of peace when she took her last breath.
The timing was interesting as we had just prayed that we would all be Transformed and that we could go and heal her. The fact that she was still alive is a miracle. There were twenty children in her Cystic Fibrosis group when she was a little girl and all of them had died one by one. The last one died 15 years ago. She was the last survivor.
For those who have never had a breathing tube, I can tell you from personal experience that it is terrifying. You never get used to it and I panicked every time I woke up with one going down my throat. The gift of breathing easily is a gift that most of us just do not appreciate enough. To breathe with difficulty is horrifying.

Oh Father, I just know that this wonderful woman is there with You, running and breathing in the rarified air of Heaven. Her lungs are now filled and she can breathe freely. While You did not answer our prayers exactly how we had hoped for, You did answer them.

It was just last week that my husband and his kids had talked with her. Despite being in the hospital with pneumonia, she was upbeat, funny, kind and gracious. Father, please bring peace to her family. Please bring peace to my husband. While he is very happy for her to now be in Heaven, it is still difficult to say goodbye in this life.

Father, all people die. They are born and then they die. While Enoch and Elijah have not experienced death yet, the Scriptures outline that they too will not be exempt. Even Jesus died but then He rose three days later. The only ones who will be exempt from death are those to be raptured at some date in the future.

As sure as there is birth, there is also death. Oh Father, there is no greater joy than birth and there is no greater sting than death. Thank You for the promise of eternity. Thank You for Your promises. Thank You!

Father, You put it on my heart today to study 1 Peter 5. This happened prior to my husband coming into my studio area to tell me his cousin died. When I reread this Scripture in light of her death, this seemed to be even more significant. Why do I feel that there is even more to this chapter than I originally thought?

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

My feet were back in the healing waters in the garden / pavilion area. I was facing the rock wall spouting water that fed the beautiful healing pool. As I looked, I noticed that the arches spouting water, with the sun shining on it, created a series of rainbows. There were twelve arches of water fountains.

As I observed this beauty, I reflected on how such beauty could only be designed by God. He is truly the finest water feature designer in all of the universe. As I gazed upon it, my thoughts started to wander and I wondered about those who have gone before us.

I felt my attention being drawn towards the pavilion. It was then that I noticed that there were several angels in the pavilion. They were setting another place at the King's table. I received my answer. I had a smile on my face as the angel approached me.

Angel: Smiling. "I can see that this is your favorite place here."

Me: "Well, it is for now…while I wait for the King. Once He arrives, my favorite place will then be wherever He is." I began to cry. "I am getting so tired of the way things are. I want so much for God to use us and for God, the King, to reveal His majesty. So many are suffering. If only the King would soon find us pleasing and worthy of His promises and miracles."

Angel: "Erin, will you trust Him a bit longer? He has answered your prayers. Is your friend not better here than where she had resided? You will see her one day and you will rejoice. She resides here with the King in a place prepared for her many years ago. She has so many friends here and there is a great celebration. Now, whom do you mourn."
Me: "Those left here without her."
Angel: "While I understand, Erin, look…there are more shoes." He pointed to the archways with flowing curtains. "Release your friend to the King. You are His also, Erin."
Me: "I am sorry, angel, but the news is still new to me. I…I…I…"
Angel: "Look, Erin, or you will miss the gifts the King sends ahead of His arrival."
Just then, a huge number of hummingbirds started to fly in and out of the fountain arches. Their iridescent feathers were shining like jewels. It was so amazing that my mouth dropped open in awe.
Me: "Oh wow, this is so beautiful!"
Just then, one came over and landed on my arm. It was studying me. It had iridescent feathers and were white like pearls. It had silver and gold wings. It tilted its head back and forth as it looked at me. It suddenly flew away and went right through the arches. The other hummingbirds then followed and I began to cry.
Angel: "Now, please delight in the King's gifts, Erin. He knows your heart. He loves you. He delights in you. He has not removed His promises. He is coming. Remember that you are here early."
Me: Crying. "I still do not understand."
Angel: "Soon you will, Erin, so do not worry. As you have come at the appointed time, the King also comes at the appointed time. He is coming! The King is coming! Now, rejoice!"
He looked so happy and enthusiastic for me, I became excited again. I smiled at him.
Dream over…

Dream 293 – An Angel announces that the Bathing Pool is Now Open

Received on Friday, July 20, 2018

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another beautiful summer day! Thank You for all that we have. The children have remained here this summer so far, which is a miracle. I have cried inconsolably several times in the last two days. It has been a disheartening time.
Even though we have had all of the kids together here, our circumstances, my condition and provisions have been quite limited for 'fun activities'. All traveling seems to be centered on my medical appointments. Father, I long for the day when we can just be a normal family with normal activities.
As we live in an area that is very remote, there is not a whole lot we have not already explored or visited. I do not know what the future holds, Father, but could You just grant us temporary relief from our struggles so that we can have fun?
As You know, Father, something happened yesterday that troubled me deeply. Even though I hate bad news, I seem to receive this often these days. Sometimes I feel as if I am at the 'mercy of men' lately and that there is nothing I can do about it.
In a recent dream, an angel told me 'beautiful are the feet which bring Good News'. It is difficult to imagine this when all that happens around us seems to be 'bad news'. If my feet are to bring Good News, what good news do I have right now to bring? I am sorry, Father, for feeling this way.
I know that I am to feel joy, but what am I supposed to say when someone asks me how I am feeling? Anything other than 'I feel horrible. My pain in my head and neck is bad' would not be telling the truth. I am tired of saying this and then hearing a response of 'I am sorry to hear this', even though this is the correct response.
It is just that I want to instead say, 'Glory to God for He has healed me and lifted my head. How great is our God! His ways are higher and better than our ways, so rejoice.' I know that You will do this 'someday', but I just long for this day to actually arrive and that this is truly 'very soon' as we define 'very soon'. I had a dream last night…
Sub-dream begins…
I was in a large warehouse and it was closing. We were in the process of boxing things up. The business was ending after being around for many years. Several managers were finalizing their tally of sales and inventory for each area before the 'final bell' and the lights were turned off for the last

time. I had been moving from department to department to let each manager know how much time before the bell sounded.
Sub-dream over…
I was awakened in the middle of the above dream at 3:30am to the sound of my husband's voice. Even though he was sleep talking, the words that came from his mouth were spoken confidently and clearly…
"It was November 1947, a time which changed history in just four minutes, the time when we were able to decide for ourselves. We were born."
I was able to remember the words clearly and wrote them down before I forgot. I just knew that the words he spoke were from the Lord as the hair on my skin stood up. Later that morning, I read the above words to him and asked him why he may have been dreaming this.
While he was aware that the UN approved the resolution creating Israel in November 1947, he was confused by the 'four minutes' part. We decided to look it up and it turns out that 'four minutes' was the length of time for this resolution to be deliberated before being approved. Even Russia and the surrounding states approved. Wow!
Well, Father, here I am again and apologizing in advance as I am about to whine 'yet again'. I am discouraged, the news is bad and I have nothing to give You. I know You are aware of everything and nothing surprises You, but I am a small human in a failing body.
It is difficult to continue a great faith story when pain chokes out my hope. I am scared, Father, and I am disheartened. Please, Father, hear my cries, answer my pleas and grant my petitions. What I ask of You is small in comparison to Your great miracles. Please help us, Father!
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I was floating on my back underneath the arched fountains of God's healing pool. I was laughing at the humor of God starting me off this way as I stood up on the bottom. I decided to walk towards the rock from which the healing water was flowing.
When I got there, I put out my hands in the form of a cup and started to drink this deliciously fresh water. It tasted so good that there really is no earthly equivalent. The water was aerated, oxygenated, energy releasing and healing.
I was about to take another handful when I was stopped in my tracks by a 'floating glass'. I laughed when I saw it was not floating, but rather being held out towards me by the angel I have been visiting with recently. He was smiling at me.
Me: "Thank you! I will be able to take in more this way, so thank you."
I giggled as I filled up the cup and gulped down even more of the healing water.

Angel: Smiling. "Have you been in there long enough?"
Me: "I can never be in here long enough! It feels fantastic!"
Angel: "Well, we also have a beautiful bathing pool waiting for you. Once there, you will find lovely flowers and scented oils just for you, as well as dry clothing."
Me: Laughing. "Oh no! I am sorry that I was using this as my personal swimming pool."
Angel: "Do not worry, Erin, as you are welcome here as well. You have not contaminated the water nor have you caused any trouble."
Me: "Oh good! Yes, I would love to take a bath in the bathing pool you speak of. This sort of saddens me though as it means I must have come very early to have time for a bath. I am sorry, it is just that I am so anxious to see the King! I can hardly wait. I really need to talk to him about all…"
Angel: "Yes, Erin, you are here early. Do not worry though as the King is coming at the appointed time. He knows in advance all that you are going through. He is taking care of this. When He arrives, this will be a special time with great joy. Your troubles will then be removed in an instant, all of them, okay?"
Me: "Yes! Okay!"
Angel: "Good. Now, come with me to the healing bath. Your cares will be removed and you will be drenched in the oil of joy."
Me: "Thank you! I need this!"
Angel: "Do not worry! You are here early, but still you prepare. This is good. You are still looking for Him, right?"
Me: "Oh yes, I can hardly wait to see Him. I love Him. His heart is so kind. He is handsome. He loves me even though I am broken. Only He can fix my brokenness and heal me." I sighed. "Oh, just to look into His eyes and see His splendor."
Angel: "This is good news, Erin, very good news. Many grow so tired and discouraged that they stopped looking for Him."
Me: "Well, I can understand why they would do this as waiting is so hard. I feel as if I have been waiting my entire life. It seems as if I have nothing left but time now."
Angel: "Do not worry, Erin, as the time will be short."
Me: "A time? Does this mean yet another year? Oh no!"
Angel: Laughing. "No, Erin, do not worry as His time is soon. Do not worry."
He smiled at me.
Dream over…

Dream 294 – Uriel, the Graduation Gown and the Wedding Dress

Received on Saturday, August 11, 2018

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You! Sometimes I write this and it is just automatic, almost habitual, but I really do mean this. I will not comprehend the very value of my life until I complete this here and I stand with You. I woke up this morning with thoughts of a dream I had and a past memory. I will start with a memory from my past…
Memory from my past begins…
When I was about sixteen years old, we moved into a brand-new tiny home in a later to fail housing development in Sagle, Idaho. My mom was a speech teacher, the only one in the entire district of Sandpoint, Idaho. She taught out of the 'Ninth Grade Center', the very same building we would later hold her Memorial Service in 2015.
My mom was single and raising three kids. As we lived in the country and we would put out bowls of cat food on our back porch, we would often have other wildlife come visit us. The wildlife that would come to visit included skunks, racoons and the like.
One day, we discovered that a strange cat was visiting us. The cat looked like it had wings, but of course it did not. Over the course of many days, we tried to figure out what was wrong with it. We were finally able to get close enough to see what had happened. The cat had been skinned on each side by a predator and had escaped.
The 'wings' turned out to be two large flaps of skin and hair. This odd cat continued to come around for another week or so to eat from our cats' bowls. We felt sorry for it as it was starving because these two flaps made too much sound for it to be able to pounce on any prey. Even our cats were somewhat terrified by its presence.
At some point, we had decided that we would take this cat to the veterinarian to get checked out. However, this cat never again came around. What I remembered the most about this cat to this day is how thankful he or she was for the food we had left out. While our cats took it for granted and were 'food snobs', this cat was thankful.
Memory from my past over…
Well, Father, I am feeling grateful today, like that cat who came to eat from the bowl we had out. I am thankful that You have brought us this far. I am sorry for acting more like a 'routine and formulaic' Christian these days instead of being an enthusiastic worshipper of You as a child of God.

It feels as if I have been in a burning furnace lately. Even my skin hurts. In this fire of our current situation, I have failed to be 'on fire' as a child of God. I am hot, burning and shriveling here, but my flame has been barely burning. I am requiring comfort and relief from this fire, yet I know that there is an ending date where we will come out of this.

I recently learned that the Israelites would celebrate their blessings before receiving them, celebrating as if these blessings had already come to pass. They would then receive these blessings. It seems as if this is what You mean when You tell me to 'rejoice, Erin, rejoice!'

You would tell me Your promises and then You would say, 'find joy, Erin, your trials are finished.' However, instead of finding joy, I would then say, 'when, Lord? The trials continue. When?' While I do hope in the promises as I know they will come, my pain makes it so I just cannot find joy all of the time.

Father, it is hard to celebrate while in the fire of affliction. It is difficult to dance while in a furnace. Forgive me, Father, as I should take comfort from You showing me as a finished vessel. You gave me the outcome so that I would have piece in my trials.

While, at first, it seems arrogant to celebrate a victory prior to its arrival, we do exactly that when we celebrate our salvation. We celebrate the wedding which is soon to come, all with an engagement party and a dinner with close family on the eve of the wedding rehearsal dinner included. I had a memorable wedding dream last night…

Sub-dream begins…

I had seen this unusual geographical occurrence in my dreams before. The setting was a four-way intersection of rivers. Two of the rivers flowed in and two of the rivers flowed out. There were two distinct settings. One area had a beautiful treed canopy and the other area had a lush green grass meadow. Above the area and facing the venue from the southeast was a massive resort hotel with many rooms. All rooms faced the wedding venue, making our ceremony very public. There were also open-air restaurants in full view of our wedding.

My daughters were there and both of them were wearing beautiful gowns. These gowns appeared to be wedding gowns. In contrast, I had on a blue and gold graduation ceremony gown. As we were waiting for the ceremony to begin, I complained…

Me: "The heat is unbearable right now."

Daughter: "Well, no wonder. Mom, you need to take off your graduation gown."

Me: "You are right. Why would I want to get married in this? I finished school a long time ago. This is ridiculous. I am even holding a graduation scroll in my right hand."
My two daughters then helped me remove the graduation gown by pulling it off over my head. While this happened in the view of those around us, it did not matter as I had a beautiful (and modest) wedding dress underneath the graduation gown. I felt instantly cooled off once the graduation gown was removed.
Me: "With all of these gowns on, no wonder I was hot."
As I laughed about this, those around me laughed with me. We then began to proceed down the stone stairs to the venue taking place at the resort. On the way down, someone came up to me to bring bad news as to why I should not be marrying.
As I reviewed the evidence about the Groom, I became overwhelmed. Combining this evidence with the venue being entirely public, I then started to question my sanity. Thankfully, my daughter saw that I was being temporarily swayed and piped up with some encouragement…
Daughter: "Keep walking, mom, as it does not matter. The Groom loves you and you love the Groom. All of this is for this special day. Keep walking!"
Me: Laughing. "You are right. I am dismissing these trumped-up charges right now. Dismissing these false charges will allow us to take our vows and continue."
Sub-dream over…
Thank You, Father. This is a month of changes, so we celebrate what You have promised in advance. We rejoice in the outcome of these trials and we celebrate today!
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
Uriel was in front of me. He smiled at me.
Uriel: "This is a good day, Erin. You have finished your graduation ceremony. The scroll in your hand is your promises, a contract which is signed and sealed by the King. He is also President of your learning university. I have been sent to give you a gift."
Me: "Oh, I just love gifts!"
Uriel: Laughing. "Yes, Erin, we know!" He was teasing me good-naturedly. He then became a bit more serious. "Now, the King gives good gifts." He then handed me a beautiful large key. "This key unlocks a door in which you will enter through."
Me: "Will I know which door?"
Uriel: "God has set before you only one. You will see it and know it is the King's door and a good one. When you see it, rejoice!"

Me: "Uriel, we had a very discouraging week…well, season…well, seasons…well, really, the last year…really, decade…hmm, decades really! Oh Uriel, I am sorry to sound downcast, but it has been such a difficult and long journey for me."
While Uriel was smiling as I said this, I could tell he was holding back laughter.
Uriel: "Yes, Erin, it has been a struggle for you. However, you are not alone. Others have gone through the same journey. The Lord has sent armies of angels to guard your ways. The Lord is with you."
Me: "You are right, Uriel, thank you. Oh yes, I saw a sign yesterday. I saw four white doves sitting on an electrical wire in the country at around noon on Thursday. Was this a sign from Heaven? Was this a sign for us?"
Uriel: "Well, let us break down what a miraculous sign is, Erin. Were these white doves out of their usual setting?"
Me: "Definitely. They were out in the middle of a green forest on electrical wires next to the highway. White doves are not expected here."
Uriel: Smiling. "Okay. Now, were you delighted or scared by these doves?"
Me: "Delighted!"
Uriel: "Then you have your answer, Erin. God's Spirit, the Holy Spirit, is your Counselor. Trust in this voice as this is a direct communication from Heaven. Four white doves out in the middle of the wilderness does not seem like something you should dismiss."
Me: "You are right!"
Uriel: "When you backed up to take a better look at the doves, the birds did not stir. They instead remained calm and sat there for you. They were upon you. Erin, there were four doves. Did the Lord not recently tell you (in a private dream) that four large blessings from Heaven were coming? Does the Word of God not say you will receive signs, wonders, miracles and gifts before He comes? Erin, it is time to study the Word, as well as bridal tradition. The King is traditional."
Me: "While He is traditional, He is also completely modern."
Uriel: "Yes, but He follows His Word. It is an evil man who veers and decides to change course, times and seasons."
Me: "A man, a spirit or the enemy?"
Uriel: "Yes to all. Rejoice not in the plans of the wicked. They plot and devise evil schemes to discourage, derail and distract you from your great hope in the promises of your Groom. Your Groom is sending you gifts on the wings of white doves. He loves you. Do not allow anything to destroy what the King has planned for you!"
I reached over and hugged Uriel.

Me: "Thank you for this great message of hope. Oh…when will this door come? The girls have to start school around three weeks from now."
Uriel: "The King knows what You need before you ask! Celebrate today!"
Dream over…

Dream 295 – An Unusual Dream, Visit and Vision from God

Received on Sunday, August 12, 2018

Communion
Dear Father,
Please, please help me! Please help us. Father, I am madly in love with You. I am a 'crazy child of God' because I love You with my whole heart. There are things I enjoy in life, but their lure wonder and interest do not captivate me like You do. Your Word says that:

- When we cry for help, You will answer us.
- When we need help, You will save us.
- When we are sinking, You set our feet on Solid Rock.
- When the waves crash over us, Your mighty hand brings us out of dark waters.
- When we are thirsty, You give us refreshing water.
- When we are hungry, You fill our bellies.

I had a dream last night of great loss…
Sub-dream 1 begins…
I was mourning the death of someone very close to me. I could not tell who it was. Friends were coming to comfort me. I was unsure if the person who had perished might have even been me, but I do not think so. I just know that I had to cross a major divide from North to South before a certain timeframe.
I soon found myself in a type of stone walled well-lit underground church. While there, I had only a limited time to help one of my son's friends. This friend had lost everything in his life and he no longer had hope. He had become crippled and these were his last moments. He had come to this underground church for comfort, but was barely noticed.
While there were some men in uniforms and they looked like they could even be catholic priests, I was not sure. Before I could get there, he had entered one of the private confessionals to receive comfort. When a priest never came, he decided to take his own life. The young man then shot himself in the confessional and died.
As I mourned this loss, I received two texts from unusual sources. One text came from my deceased mother and the other text came from my deceased father. They were alerting me in advance that someone was also in trouble on the other side of the major divide. I had to leave in a hurry to go to this next crisis.
I believe I was too late here as well as I started to get condolences from unlikely sources, including my step dad, a very good friend and several

others. Though they were doing a great job trying to console me, I was still in great grief and guilt.
Sub-dream 1 over…
When I woke up from this dream, I was deeply disturbed. Father, the people who had died did so because I could not get there in time. I did not make it. They died without hearing the Good News because I had been delayed. I even started to wonder whether this dream had been in the flesh or the Spirit. I do not know.
This was a highly unusual dream in that I felt great grief when I awoke. Even now, several hours later, this grief is still with me. While I do not know who these people were, I felt the Holy Spirit assure me that it was not my husband or children that had unexpectedly perished. I also had a dream prior to this dream that disturbed me…
Sub-dream 2 begins…
Prior to going to bed last night, we had watched a horror drama titled 'Quiet Place'. One of our friends had recommended this movie as he thought it seemed to be an allusion to the fallen angels that are still to come. In this movie, most of humanity has been killed by these creatures and the only way to survive is to remain absolutely quiet.
My dream was a sort of 'prequel' to the 'Quiet Place' movie. The world was still normal and well populated when these horrifying creatures arrived. I saw complete chaos as people were trying to escape these fallen angels. While I will not describe 'the killings', I will say it ranked as one of the most disturbing scenes I have ever seen in my dreams.
Sub-dream 2 over…
Oh Father, I am still feeling the effects of these terrifying dreams. I am at the bottom of myself. I am unsure of anything except Your love for all those who love You. My older daughter and I laughed and had such a fun time driving into town yesterday. I have not laughed and felt like a kid again for some time and it felt fantastic.
We face an uncertain week ahead of us and it is really quite scary. I placed an email addressed to some very high up people in my husband's company asking for help…well, really, mercy. However, these people are so important that I am uncertain if they will even respond to me. We need You to turn some hearts.
Father, only You can turn this around. Only You, Lord. I have loved You my whole life, even the parts of my life where I did not know You yet. Please, please help us. I have seen the landing area, the River of Life, the trees of fruit, the Golden City and the gardens. I have seen the great celebration and the parade…the cheering.

I have grown to know You, my Lord, and my heart has changed. This I now understand. This I now look forward too. This is my Home, not on Earth, but here in Heaven. Today is Elul 1 and we have now been here over 1400 days. It has been 20,291 days since my birth.

August has been my month of major moves, or so it seems. August has usually meant a change of venue. This fits in for the last two of our major moves…

- I was in the place of my heart (or the place where my heart was broken), Bend Oregon, for exactly six years, from August 2003 to August 2009
- I was in the desert, Tri-Cities Washington, for exactly five years, from August 2009 to August 2014

If it is in Your Will, Father, perhaps a major move removing all of our problems and concerns can happen once again in this month, the month of August 2018. If so, I would have been in this 'land of trees' for exactly four years, from August 2014 to August 2018. All I know is that, whatever You do with us, it will be divine and perfect.

Oh Father, I cannot remember a time in my life where I have truly been free. I have always been in Your furnace of affliction. This furnace seems to catch up to me no matter where I go. While I cannot say this will ever change here in this life, I know that, one day, I will cross over and be caught up to where I belong here in Heaven! I will one day be Home. Oh Lord, please do not forget about me here. Please help us!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I heard the Voice of God as I stood in an area of white light. I was in a void. There was no ground, no sky, no land and no reference of direction. I had no definition. I had no defining place. The only thing here was the white light and the Voice of God…

God: "Erin, I created you for this. Your name is written on the palm of My hand. You are more than 'just a speck' to Me. I created and shaped every good part of you. The world has chipped away all that you owned. All that was contrary to My work, the dross, was burned off in the furnace of worldly affliction.

"You have developed into the child I had hoped and knew you would be. As with gold, you are in the final process of burnishing and polishing. Erin, there was a process to follow when you asked for a heart of gold. You did not choose this first for yourself, but instead I chose you for this.

"You did not choose Me, but I first chose you. Therefore, your life is not your own, your life is Mine. You are my daughter. You were created for this special time. You suspected from the start that your life was unique. I am now confirming this to you.

"One day soon, you will be overcome with such great joy and awe when I reveal what was planned for you from the beginning to the end. You now see yourself as a speck and no one of significance. However, this is untrue. You have now come to the point in your journey of supernatural manifestations of My Heavenly Realm.

"You are struggling to write right now because you now have doubts that it is Me. Erin, I AM Who I AM. There is no one before Me and no one after Me. Understand what I say. With Me, there is no beginning and no end. You are in a place with Me, a void with no beginning and no end.

"However, you hear Me. It is I. I am here. One Voice. Do not worry about the former things. I have you. I love you. I am pleased with you. I require nothing of you except to trust My Voice. Hear Me. You have completed your course."

There was a flash of light…

Vision begins…

I was suddenly standing on a mountain overlook on Earth. It was beautiful and I could see as far as the East is from the West. My eyesight was perfect. I was wearing a gown made of real gold. It was modest and light. There was an undergarment of pure white linen. The gold gown was like an over piece with jewels. My hair was long and braided. While I could not see what I looked like in full, I could see glimpses as I looked down. I noticed that my skin no longer had any blemishes from age.

I now had great insight, not from me, but from God. Even though I had peace, my heart was still heavy with the tasks ahead. While I was still on Earth, I no longer felt from here. While I did not know what my tasks would now be, I knew that I had much to do before my Groom came for me. At this point, it was all that I really knew. I was excited.

Vision over…

I do not fully understand any of this. This was unlike anything that I have ever experienced with God. Everything about this last twelve or so hours with Him has been unusual and without reference.

Dream over…

Dream 296 – Uriel, Transformation and 'The Brides Fast'

Received on Monday, August 20, 2018

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You, thank You, thank You! You are the God of the impossible, the God of miracles and my Father in Heaven. You are over all things. I am thankful today as hope is in my heart. Although I still have my illnesses and pain, we are still here. I have my family here together, we are all alive and I am grateful.
One of Bryce's classmates and friends died in a horrific accident on Thursday. No mother should ever have this happen to their child. She seems like such a kindhearted woman. She is a single mother who has raised her two sons alone. All of this just to have one die in his eighteenth year. My heart is broken for the family that remains here.
I could not shake this yesterday and I cried to the Lord about it. I then heard Your gentle whisper say, 'I met him there. I met him there in the depths.' Oh Father, You are a God of compassion and I know that we are never out of Your reach. Father, please raise this boy up at his viewing so that they will all know that You are God.
While You are at it, could You also please raise up the pregnant mom and her two little girls at the same time? These were the ones murdered by her husband and their father in Colorado. To be truthful, I have a long list of people for You to 'resurrect'!
It is my youngest son's birthday today. It was 19 years ago today that I was in epic labor. My water had broken just after midnight while I slept. My son's position made it so his feet and hands were scraping against my spine. It was unbelievably painful. He would still not be born for another 10+ painful hours.
We did not know which way he was going to come out. He flipped and turned so much that we jokingly said he was performing acrobats in there. This went on for hour after hour. With the benefit of hindsight, I believe that this was all an analogy for my future struggles with him.
He has a good heart. He is good, but simple. He is not diabolical and wears his heart on his sleeve. He is a believer that God will do everything He has promised. I know that he would like to be a superhero and one day get the girl God has chosen for him. He is very tall and big boned. He has been approached to play football and rugby.
All in all, he is like a gentle giant. As a mom, I just want him to have the same chances that the other kids have. While he is often made fun of, he

also has many friends. However, I am sometimes not always sure that his friends' intentions towards him are innocent, so I have prayed constantly for his protection.

He was physically abused when he was little. He was thin and small. He never had hit the medical milestones the pediatrician had for him. I also remember the curses placed upon him. He would come home to me and say, 'mom, 'so and so' says that I will always be small and stupid'. His speech was delayed and he did not speak much.

Me: "Do not worry. I believe that you will spring up and be so tall and big that no one will ever bully you again."

Well, one should always be careful for what they pray for as he definitely grew up. When he was smaller, I still remember having to go to the principal's office. As he had later become bigger, he would often defend the other special needs children. I then found myself being both proud and upset at him at the very same time.

Oh Father, all of our children need healing, but especially my birthday boy. I ask for this for his birthday as he just went from age 18 to 19 here on the 20th ("The 18th, 19th and 20th"). The absolute greatest birthday gift I could ever ask for is his healing. Speaking of healing, I had a wonderful dream about healing just a few nights ago…

Sub-dream begins…

This was the very first time I had ever seen my transformed body (pre-rapture) in detail. While I have seen my glorified body (post-rapture) in detail before, this was unique as this was clearly my transformed body. Quite simply, I could barely recognize myself. While I could see nuances that let me know it was still me, it is like a child looking like their mom and dad, yet still having their own unique look apart from.

- I was wearing a white long sleeve t-shirt and a white long cotton skirt with sandals.
- My hair was white like snow and had the softness of Mongolian lamb's wool.
- My hair was very long and in a braid over my shoulder.
- My skin was a light olive color, but golden.
- My skin had no blemishes, no wrinkles and absolutely no imperfections.
- My face was now 'heart shaped' in structure.
- I had perfect white teeth and stunning green eyes.
- Out of modesty, I will not describe me and my daughter's figures or my husband's and our sons' physiques other than to say, 'just as good as the superheroes on the movie screen', yet somehow even better.

I was feeding the animals in my yard and it was still summer. I saw the house in the joining yard being built and it was not much different from today. Just then, the wicked man and his husband pulled up near me in a vehicle. I did not look up. I soon heard them yelling and fighting, then confessing, then yelling and fighting again. This cycle repeated for quite a long time.

Their car then suddenly started going backwards rapidly and left our area. While it somehow seemed too sudden a motion to not have been supernatural, I was not 100% sure about this. I soon finished feeding the animals and went back into the house. I later went into town and made a few more appearances.

It was now later in the day and people were confessing to their sins and fighting everywhere I went. I later found out that this was happening wherever our children went as well. It was exciting to see! I looked quite ominous, as did my husband and our children. Just our presence seemed to frighten anyone that was evil.

Sub-dream over…

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I came up to the base of a staircase. I looked around and there, behind me, was a beautiful path. While the path was a bit rocky and unkept, I knew I would be able to walk it. As I just did not know which way to turn, I decided to just stand there.

Me: "Lord, I am not ready to climb the stairway home yet. Is there anywhere else I can go? Perhaps there is another detour on my race? There must be as I…"

Just then, I saw Uriel approaching me. He was smiling at me.

Uriel: "It is good to see you, Miss Erin."

Me: Smiling back. "It is good to see you, Mr. Uriel…or should I say, 'Angel Uriel'?"

Uriel: Laughing. "Uriel is fine."

Me: "So, Uriel, what comes next? In my dream, I had very white hair. Why do I have such white hair?"

Uriel: "It is the time of change. You have been prepared for these times. You have white hair to distinguish you for your wisdom with age. You appeared both young and old at the same time. In comparison, your children did not have white hair and looked young. Do not worry about this as all of this will make sense later."

Me: "What is to happen? What comes next?"

Uriel: "Oh Erin, you have waited this long, why not just let God be God? When the Lord walked the Earth, He too terrified the wicked even though He did nothing wrong. He came to deliver those who were captive and heal the

sick and the lame. While He did so much more that this, He was hated for no reason. This is something you also know.
"Erin, you have been hated for no reason for your entire life. However, this will not change after you are healed as you will be hated even more because the times of miracles, signs and wonders are upon you. Your very presence marks a time of judgment soon to come for the powers of darkness and the evil.
"Like a boiling pot of water, the evil has been stirred up in advance of this. You will need to adjust to the noise and screams of confessions. You will be strengthened to heal the sick and bring hope to the lost."
Me: "How many of us will there be?"
Uriel: "Many, and in waves! This will consist of those God has called and prepared and those who will testify as recipients to God's miracles."
Me: "When will this be?"
Uriel: Laughing as I have tried to get timing out of him before. "Oh Erin, you cannot wear me down." He smiled and continued. "I do not know, but I do know that this will be soon. You can see the punishment of the lands, the tragedies by storms, lightning strikes, earthquakes, floods and fires. Bridges have been torn apart and lands divided.
"Not one country in the world is escaping God's punishment right now. This is the time of the chastisement of the hearts. While it seems that the wicked are prevailing in discouraging those whom God has elected, do not believe this as God is more powerful. This is a world war, Erin, and just the beginning.
"The locusts are stripping during their invasions. While they assume their positions, their posts, soon will come the mass invasion. Do not worry, Erin, as God has something even greater planned for those who love Him with all of their hearts. Have you been preparing?"
Me: "I am not sure how to prepare for the unpreparable. That being said, I recently determined that I am on a type of 'forced diet' right now. Perhaps it is an eighth type of fast to go along with the seven Biblical fasts. I say 'forced diet' as I get extremely nauseous when I veer off of it and then start to vomit soon after.
"Right now, I am eating only white bread, honey, salted white crackers and mashed potatoes with salt and butter. I am drinking only water and some chicken broth. I am calling it 'The Brides Fast'. This diet somehow seems supernatural to me."
Uriel: "Then remain on this until God instructs you otherwise. This is wisdom. Do you feel strengthened or weak and tired from this diet?"
Me: "Strengthened! It is very easy to follow."
Uriel: "Bread is filling and water is refreshing."

Me: "Jesus is the bread of life and He is the healing water which refreshes. I am not sure about where the honey fits in though."
Uriel: "God is intentional, Erin. He is not random. Now rejoice, celebrate…" He smiled at me. "…and eat cake."
Me: "Hey, that is what the Lord said to me just a few days ago."
Uriel: "It is your son's celebratory day. Eat and rejoice, you and your household. Rejoice, Erin, for God is soon to bless you." He smiled.
Dream over…
Soon after this ended, I felt in my heart that a few Scriptures seemed to somehow relate to all of this…

- Isaiah 7:15 (KJV): 'Butter and honey shall he eat, that he may know to refuse evil and choose the good.' The time to reject evil and choose good has arrived!
- Leviticus 2:13: Salt Covenant.
- Matthew 5:13: Jesus is 'the Salt of the Earth'.
- While I could not find the specific Scripture, I believe that the Bible talks of potatoes somewhere…something like…'Fruits of the soil, grown in darkness, rich in minerals'…or perhaps something similar? I will leave this as homework.
- Judges 6:19-20: Broth, Gideon.
- John 6:32-35,50-71, Matthew 4:4, Matthew 26:26, Ecclesiastes 9:7, 11:1: Speaks of bread.
- Leviticus 26:26 (same numbers as in Matthew above): Ten women, correlation with the Bride, wow!
- Matthew 25:10: Bridesmaids' Parable
- I believe there is also a Scripture on a cake. An ancient recipe may even be included with this. Again, I am not 100% sure. I will leave this as some more homework.

Dream 297 – Rejoice and proclaim 'The Year of the Lord's Favor'

Received on Monday, August 27, 2018

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You, thank You, thank You! Today is a marker of so many promises and dates. Please do not forget about us, Father. I woke up this morning with a song of praise in my head. I sang it quietly while feeding the small animals and birds in our yard…
"Just as it is in Heaven, just as it is in Heaven, Oh God, Oh Savior. My Jesus, my hero, don't forget me. I love You, rain down now, open the skies, Lord, rain down now, on Earth just as it is in Heaven. My Jesus, Oh God, my Savior, my love, don't forget me. I am waiting, my Jesus, my Lord."
I cried out, "Oh Father, I love You!" Any other thoughts that come to me during the day are quickly replaced with the hopes of Your promises. I am a waiting bride. However, I ask that You fill the oil in my lamp as I have waited a long time and my reserves are depleted. My heart is becoming sick and broken.
I often wonder if I was not worthy and my household not prepared as I am becoming sick again. I am no longer a youthful bride. Will You still desire me if I am not young and vital? My heart is tired and my brain tissue is old and dying. Please do not forget about me, the one You have called 'ready for service and My friend'.
Please grant us mercy, Father. Please look at the palm of Your hand. Are our names no longer written there? Please forgive me as I have children who have placed their hopes for healing in You. I come today to praise You and plead for You to strengthen and encourage us if You are delaying.
Oh dear Father, who resides before the Throne in Heaven and presides over all things on Heaven and Earth, there is no name greater than Your Name. There is no God greater and nothing above or below You greater. Your name has no beginning and no end. There is no idol to worship which would survive the fire. Therefore, there is no greater God in all of Creation than the everlasting Father, our Father in Heaven.
Please come, Father. Please let Your Kingdom come and let Your Will be done on Earth exactly like I have seen in Heaven. Even just a fraction of this glory, Your glory, would change the balance of the wicked gaining on Your children who love You. The world is imbalanced now and evil seems to be prevailing as so many of Your shining lights are growing dim.
Please give us this day the blessings of heavenly oil to restore our lamps. Please send bread like manna from Heaven to satisfy our hunger for more of

You. Please send rainwater to refresh our parched bodies as we have shriveled to nothing here apart from our hope in You.
Oh dear Father, You are wonderful, glorious, marvelous and brilliant in all of Your power. Please send Your Spirit to our households. There are so many sick and dying who love You. Please heal them. Please do not let the enemy celebrate another warrior for God exiting this Earth. Oh please, Father!
Father, we are arrows in Your quiver. Please remove us and use us as a weapon of truth in the midst of lies. Use us as a weapon of truth to testify to Your justice in corrupt courts. Let the verdict be life everlasting for those with no hope. Let those with no voice speak to Your glory. Father, please consider Enoch 49 today…
In those days, the saints and the chosen shall undergo a change. The light of day shall rest upon them and the splendor and glory of the saints shall be changed. In the day of trouble, evil shall be heaped up upon sinners, but the righteous shall triumph in the name of the Lord of Spirits.
Others shall be made to see that they must repent and forsake the works of their hands and that glory awaits them not in the presence of the Lord of Spirits, yet that by His Name they may be saved.
The Lord of Spirits will have compassion on them for great is His mercy and righteousness is in His judgment and in the presence of His glory, nor in his judgment shall iniquity stand. He who repents not before Him shall perish. Henceforward I will not have mercy on them, saith the Lord of Spirits.
Change us this day! Let Your Kingdom come upon us here on Earth as we are in Heaven. Let the wicked confess and the demons flee when they look upon Your glory shining upon our faces. Set us free to do Your Will. Just like the time of Pentecost, please settle and rest Your Spirit upon us to preach the Good News to the lost.
Please give us Your Spirit to allow us to restore the dying and raise the dead in Your Name. Father, at Your command, fill this land, our houses and our lives, with unexplainable displays of miracles, signs and wonders. Declare our vessels worthy today in Jesus' Mighty Name! I had a dream last night…
Sub-dream begins…
I was college age in appearance. We were in a gymnasium. There were several sports activities going. In each area, athletes were amazed at the displays of supernatural abilities and feats each of us who had been transformed were displaying. As an example, I was able to perform perfect layups in basketball with absolutely no effort despite being of average height.
Soon after I put my basketball down, a friend, also transformed, came up to me and challenged me to a leaping and skipping contest. It was so much

fun as we could leap and skip further than any normal person in history, all with no real effort.
There was another area of this huge gymnasium where amazing artists and sculptors displayed their artistry. There was yet another area that had incredible singers. Each area had 'worldly' instructors who were then in shock at the IQs and abilities we had to perform several complex tasks at once.
Unfortunately, our fun came to an abrupt halt when we learned that a hospital just down the road from us had just had their ceiling collapse. Several of us were immediately sent there by God to save survivors and to heal those as God directed us to.
When we arrived, there was one patient that had a piece of metal rebar twisted into his leg. To make matters worse, this rebar had gone right through his leg and there was blood everywhere. At God's direction, one of us were then able to effortlessly twist this thick metal back to being straight. This person was then able to remove the rebar from the patient's leg. He then prayed over the wound and it was instantly healed by God.
Sub-dream over…
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
Uriel was right there in front of me.
Uriel: "All that you have proclaimed will come to pass as the Lord has told you. The time of the Lord's favor is now. Heaven will be displayed on Earth. Opening the sky, the Spirit of God will come upon those He has called. Your time of rest is coming to a close and your waiting is over. The door is about to open and God will instruct you clearly in everything you do."
Me: "I am ready. I so want the Lord to come for us today."
Uriel: Smiling. "God loves you and He will not be delayed…on Earth as it is in Heaven. Now rejoice and sing songs of praises. Whether today He comes or tomorrow, celebrate! Rejoice and proclaim 'The Year of the Lord's Favor'."
Dream over…

Dream 298 – Uriel and Removing the Old to Allow the New

Received on Saturday, September 1, 2018

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day! Thank You for Fall, one of my favorite seasons. Thank You for our home and Your promises that we cling to. The leaves are changing here. School starts for the girls in a matter of days. We need to either go now or in two weeks, but, either way, we have no choice but to leave.
My husband will soon have no work and no ability to work around here. No matter what, we must leave soon. Father, all seven of us have now stepped out of the boat and onto the water. We have done everything in full faith of Your promises.
As for my diet, I am still mostly eating only bread, butter, honey, mashed potatoes and salt. However, I also just added bananas to the mix. I almost only drink water, but will occasionally settle my stomach by drinking a vanilla milkshake or by eating some salted crackers. I have not really been that hungry at all during this time.
I have had more tests at the hospital. On some days, my headaches can be unbearable. My vision will then become blurred at the same time. This then forces me to lay down. This is not from my diet, but rather from the tumor that is behind my left eye. While I know God will eventually heal this, it is time for us to go as the best 'earthly treatment' is not here.
My dreams last night consisted of impossible obstacles to get from one place to another…
Sub-dream 1 "A city with no road signs" begins…
I was in a city on top of a hill and had to navigate several of its streets at night. The winding roads were endless and there were no road signs. On top of all of that, there were night animals that I had to contend with. I was also aware that my other family members were walking the same course. While I was the first to go, I had no way to give them directions to get to where I was going or where I would end up. The bottom line is that I was fully reliant on God alone for my directions!
Sub-dream 1 over…
Sub-dream 2 "A deep channel as an obstacle" begins…
I was sitting on one of three very tall bar stools out on the shore of the ocean of a seaside resort. The trees surrounding the resort consisted of coniferous trees. The beaches were a beautiful white sand. I was relaxing

and enjoying the sights when I realized that the tide had risen quickly and had surrounded me.
The water was very dark and I could not see the bottom. The tide had now risen so high that I was forced to stand on my stool. The shore was still not that far away so I decided to leap towards it and try to walk and swim to safety. As I was trying to get to the shore, I realized that there was a sudden drop off, really a deep channel, where the waves had eroded the shore.
This made me instantly recall a similar situation I had been in when I was a child surfing in Pacifica, California. Just like then, I was now stuck in this drop off. I was in a precarious position and I would really need to battle the water to get to the shore. Just like when I was a child, I was finally able to crawl to the sandy beach before the tide could overcome me. I made it, but it was scary.
Sub-dream 2 over…
Sub-dream 3 "Six-way intersection on a bike" begins…
I found myself at a series of very busy intersections. I was riding a ten-speed bicycle. There were transit buses, cars and large, long haul trucks everywhere. To make matters worse, the weather not great and it was beginning to rain. I soon came up to a stop sign at a six-way intersection. Since I had never seen an intersection like this before, I became confused as to what to do.
I decided to park my bike at the side of the road so that I could study the situation better. I just could not figure this out. When I finally decided how to navigate this intersection, my bike was gone. Someone must have stolen it. Despite this, I still soon somehow made it to my destination. I knew this arrival must have been supernatural as I cannot even remember how I got there.
Sub-dream 3 over…
Sub-dream 4 "Working for several of my former bosses" begins…
I found myself working for several of my former bosses in one warehouse operation. Each of these bosses had been extremely controlling, or at least had tried to be. These bosses were from my past and I just could not believe that I was having to deal with them again.
There were many divisions in this business. Each section represented a talent that God had gifted me with. In each area, there was some type of production going on…

- One was antiquities
- Another was textiles
- Another was illustrations and painting-art production
- Another was lighting

- There were also other areas there

In each of these areas, I had a former boss who knew very little. The one thing they all had in common was that they were saying horrible things to me in order to try and force me to produce more. I was frustrated because I knew that, without me, they would have no viable business. I also knew that, if I quit, they could no longer afflict their punishment. As it was right now, it was my worst nightmare.

A day soon came when I had decided to go in and quit on all of them. Each of them then threatened me and told me 'NO!' As they protested, there before me was an open door. I began to walk towards it. They verbally threatened me. When this did not work, they each took turns to try and physically stop me. Thanks to God's protection, not one of them were able to touch me. I walked through the door and I was free.

Sub-dream 4 over…

Father, this last dream was very odd because I had not worked for some of these guys in many, many years. In each situation, they needed me, but I no longer needed any of them. Father, there is clearly a common theme to all four of these dreams…I am trying to get from one place to another place in difficult or impossible circumstances.

Oh Lord, please help us! You are my God over all things. We are stuck on the water right now. Please, Father, where are You in this storm?

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

Uriel was right there in front of me. Just behind him was a door.

Me: "Uriel, please help us."

Uriel: "I am a messenger from God. I follow His instructions. I do not act on my own nor do I create 'a thing' on my own. My King says, 'go here' and I go. Now, a door is being presented to you here, Erin. You will walk through this. While you have been kept away so far, you will soon step through this and into the land God has promised.

"The evil has been increasing over the land in a great wave. God has been allowing this as a plumb line. Your household has been in a time of mourning and repentance. As a result, you now have no directions or ties to this world other than those given to you by the King. You have been worried that you have missed instructions or have made mistakes.

"All of this relates to what you are experiencing in your fast. It has been 21 days since the gall has been removed in your stomach. You no longer crave the things you once loved or expected. You have been separated from your own ambitions. You and your family have now offered yourselves to God.

"You are soon to leave your place of 'comfort'. As this 'comfort' was meant to be temporary, changes have come and will continue. You changed as you knew you cannot rely on man for a definition of who you are. I was sent to

confirm this to you today. God saw your great distress and your cries were heard in Heaven.
"Now, the Lord went on your behalf to petition for you. What you thought was loss is truly gain. The water is rising, Erin, and, if you were to stay where you are, you and your family would eventually be overcome."
Me: "Uriel, I wrote down our troubles starting on September 1st, 2017 and ending August 31st, 2018. It truly was a year of great pain and loss. I am only human and I know that I will be unable to endure another year like this. My favorite month of the year is September. Please ignite my lantern as my flame has grown dim. My heart is sick. Please tell God for me as this door is not open behind you yet. Am I to die before my children enter in?"
Uriel: Smiling. "Erin, are you really believing in God's promises or are you making up new ones based on your discouragement? You have been chosen and appointed for a time such as this. You have not been forsaken."
Me: "But God had told me that August was our month of change, a time when we moved."
Uriel: "Hmm, did He really say this? I was there as a witness and can confirm that August really was a month of great change, as has all of the last 12 months for you. Did you not experience the same things that I witnessed? You have let go of the former things. While some things were painful, you are now free from the world."
Me: "No, we are still slaves as we still have debt and are subject to the banks."
Uriel: "God owns all things. As He owns the banks, you are slaves to God."
Me: "But…"
Uriel: "While I know it is difficult to understand this, God will soon deliver you from the shackles of institutions. Celebrate as a man delivered. God loves you and those He has hidden and chosen for this time. Soon He will summon angels across the four corners of the Earth and all of you will be changed.
"Before the Israelites entered the promised land, instructions were given, a process of circumcision of their hearts. Removing your old cover and entering into a new cover with God as your cover, you will enter into a different state, a new frontier, where you will be strengthened.
"While you are low, weak and humbled by the punishment of the wicked, through this door, all changes. Your dreams show you changed and youthful, strong and vibrant. Wherever you step, the enemy will be subject to God and he will see the time of the King's return is here.
"You are like a wave, a tidal wave like a tsunami, that will change the landscape. While it is written and was prophesied years and years ago,

there was no understanding as this had never been seen before. This has been 'prophesied' AND is 'a new thing'.
"Now, Heaven is visible on Earth, on Earth as it is in Heaven, not with Heaven as a planet in the sky, but visible by God on Earth. Rejoice, Erin! Do not fear!" Uriel smiled at me. "Now look!"
As he turned to look at the door behind him, I saw the latch on the door move. I then saw a flash of light come from the door.
Dream over…

Dream 299 – Uriel and Amazing Wings for Us to Fly

Received on Thursday, September 6, 2018

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day! Thank You for all that we have. Thank You for the life raft of Your promises which we cling to. I am not sure what to say this morning except thank You for bringing back our Nest. This is a second home for so many, including us, and offers such wonderful 'cyber-fellowship'.
In the past, You have often placed a song in my head that repeats over and over upon waking up. This happened again this morning and was a song that I recalled from my childhood. When I was about eight years old or so, my parents constantly had the radio or the record player going.
Music was our main form of entertainment as we could not afford a television. As a result, it was not uncommon for music to be playing at our house for ten hours or more per day. Well, the song in my head this morning is a song by Jimmy Cliff called 'Sitting here in limbo' (1971).
This is a difficult song for me to hear as it brings back so many memories, many painful and many joyful, all at the same time. I remember hearing this song after my stepdad had committed suicide in 1975 and wondered if he was stuck somewhere between Heaven and hell.
I really did not know the answer to this as I was unchurched and God was truly foreign to me. I do not recall ever seeing a Bible in our home. Today was the first day that I really every truly listened to all of the lyrics of this song…
Jimmy Cliff – Sitting Here in Limbo (1971)
But I know it won't be long, sitting here in limbo, like a bird without a song. Well, they're putting up a resistance, but I know that my faith will lead me on.
Sitting here in limbo, waiting for the dice to roll, yeah, now, sitting here in limbo, got some time to search my soul. Well, they're putting up a resistance, but I know that my faith will lead me on.
I don't know where life will leave me, but I know where I have been. I can't say what life will show me, but I know what I have seen. Tried my hand at love and friendship, but all that is past and gone. This little boy is movin' on.
Sitting here in limbo, waiting for the tide to flow. Sitting here in limbo, knowing that I have to go. Well, they're putting up a resistance, but I know that my faith will lead me on.

I don't know where life will take me, but I know where I have been. I don't know what life will show me, but I know what I have seen. Tried my hand at love and friendship that is past and gone and now it's time to move along. Gonna lead me on now. Meanwhile, they're putting up resistance, but I know that my faith will lead me on. Sitting in limbo, limbo, limbo (x3). Meanwhile, they're putting up a resistance, but I know that my faith will lead me on.

Father, this is how we feel right now, all of us! We need You! We look to You for answers as we do not know what to do. We do know this…we have no ability to open the door which I have seen in the spiritual. As for the natural, there is only the promise of the door. I cried a lot yesterday. Perhaps it is my fast. This is now day 33. While I was violently ill last night, I felt better after getting sick.

I was reading local, national and world news recently and was in complete shock at how quickly the world has changed. The news is so shocking now as the wave of evil is now truly sweeping over the Earth like a tsunami. Oh Father, I want so badly for You to soon rise up in us. Rise up Your army and lead us to stand on Your behalf.

The spirits of resistance and rebellion have come in like a plague of mold. This has permeated every corner and every once good thing is now 'turning'. Everything we thought could never happen is now happening. There is no morality and to even speak about You or even to act out in goodness is now met with intense hatred.

While many of my dreams have been personal recently, they seem to have a systematic pattern to them. On one night, I will have hellish dreams of nightmarish oppression from my past enemies. However, on the next night, I will have a night of being supernaturally changed and being blessed with supernatural strength.

My dream the night before last was like none I have ever had before. This dream was so specific and clear that I knew it was directly from God. In essence, God was granting me an ability I had never asked for or even really desired. While I may not actually be granted this ability as written as perhaps it is more of a metaphor of a similar ability, I really have no idea what God is up to on this one. Anyway, here it goes…

Sub-dream 1 "Amazing wings for us to fly" begins…

I was facing an impossible situation, an impasse where I had no ability to go from one place to another. While I was with a female friend, I was not sure who she was. I had given up all hope as I had no options on my own strength. I sat on a bench and began to cry. My friend came over to console me…

Friend: "Erin, use what God has given you, the ability to fly."

Me: "I cannot fly."
Friend: "Yes, you can, Erin. Use your wings!"
Just then, thousands of ladybugs started to crawl up my arms. They then went over to the area of my shoulder blades. I then felt something quite warm, something similar to a jolt of electricity, to the area. I looked in amazement as wings with feathers started to grow up around me. The wings were thick and strong, about three inches in thickness and about two feet above my head.
Including the height of the wings, I was just over seven feet in height when I stood up. The feathers were beautiful, white iridescent like opals and slightly pink at the root. They were soft like down to the touch. When I touched them, I could feel the touch as the wings were now a part of me and I had feeling in them. I began to freak out as I did not like having these things growing out of my back. I was in complete shock and awe.
Me: "Oh no, I feel weird with these. I do not want to be a bird! I do not want these. I cannot live like this."
I would have gone on and on like this, but my friend interrupted me.
Friend: "Erin, these are now an extension of you. God has blessed you."
Me: "Are you sure? I do not think that I can even get through a door with these!"
Friend: "Oh really? Do you think God made a mistake? I do not think so." She smiled and added good-naturedly. "Now you are being ridiculous."
Me: "But how will I wear clothes?"
Friend: "Are you not wearing clothes right now?"
She was right. The wings had gone through my clothes.
Friend: "Do not worry as all of this will happen supernaturally. When your wings retract, your clothes will not show where the wings had gone through. Now, go through that door and fly to where you need to be."
Me: "But I will be seen as a complete freak. I will be hunted…"
Friend: "Not if you cannot be seen. Try them out. Go through the open door."
I looked and there was an open door in front of me. As soon as I desired to go through the door, the wings retracted and could not be seen. Once through the door, I thought about where I wanted to go and my wings immediately took me there. With just a little practice, these wings were now like another arm, hand or leg to me.
When I got to where I needed to be, the wings disappeared as soon as I landed. I reached around and felt my upper back and they were gone. They were gone! I looked up at a tall building and desired to be there. My wings immediately sprouted and took me there.

I could see my reflection in the building glass as I ascended. My wings looked like those of a giant eagle, but heavenly. Once I got to the top of the building, I could see all around me. I saw a distant area that I desired to explore. My wings took me there. I laughed with joy as I soared up and around the area.
Me: "Okay, Lord, these are super cool!"
Sub-dream 1 over…
Sub-dream 2 "The wicked unwillingly confess" begins…
I had supernatural knowledge of the plots against the innocent by the wicked around me. I could hear the voice of the Lord incredibly clearly. His instructions and His knowledge were being imbedded in me instantly and as necessary. Using this, He gave me the ability to stop plots and thwart plans. I found this funny and enjoyed the looks on the faces of those with evil intent.
The presence of God within me then made those with evil in their hearts confess their desires and expose their schemes. After a while, this became more and more difficult to witness. This is because there were just so many of these evil people and it became exhausting. I told the Lord that this was draining me too much and He strengthened me. God strengthened me!
Sub-dream 2 over…
Sub-dream 3 "A great enemy is forced to pay" begins…
People who had stolen from us were being forced to compensate us for damages and harm done by their thefts. However, God was forcing them to payback many fold more than what they had actually stolen as punishment for their deeds. In a strange twist, one of our enemies, an entire family, were being forced to pay us back $4.5 million.
They were absolutely furious with me. This entire group had to first confess to harming us, but then began to taunt, yell and threaten me from a distance. For a reason I was not sure off, this family was confined to a certain place and could not leave. While I was scared by them at first, I soon realized that God had rendered them helpless other than their cursing and yelling. They had no ability to hurt us again. I heard God's Voice…
God: "Let them curse. Do not stand around this place. Leave so their curses have no place to land. Why are you listening to this by standing around those confined to their cursed lips? You are free to go!"
God then showed me the door of a prison cell that He had now opened. I soon realized that I was still standing there because I did not know any better. I was staying where I was familiar with, my situation in the past. Thankfully, God once again interrupted me…
God: "Erin, I have set you free! Now go!"
I quickly left with His blessings.

Sub-dream 3 over…
Well, Father, here I am! Please open the door of the place You will change us forever. We love You and we long to be set free.
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
Uriel was right there in front of me. He was smiling. I hugged him.
Uriel: "Do not worry, Erin. God has sent me to let you know that you are not the only one waiting."
Me: "Uriel, it is my entire household. We need to go soon. We have just enough to last our household for a few months. We do not have enough for extras or emergencies. We do not have enough to pay for a move. If you would, please tell God that we need help and that we are in 'limbo'."
Uriel: "While 'limbo' is an earthly term meaning that you are in an uncertain place, God is always certain and there is no 'limbo' under God. Perhaps you should reread the lyrics from the song that was repeating in your mind this morning (Jimmy Cliff – Sitting Here in Limbo (1971)). These lyrics had been inspired for such a time as this."
Me: "Why am I having such vivid dreams right now? What do these dreams mean?"
Uriel: "From the beginning, God instructs man while he sleeps. This is a place where God has a man's full attention. Erin, you understand this as, before you were given dreams and visions, how did you learn from God? How could you learn from His Words unless He inspired them from His Holy Spirit? How could you know of hidden things if God did not reveal them while you slept?
"Now, these are not your imagination. God can and will do all that He has promised you. You are looking for that which you understand and that which has reference in His Word. However, God is now showing you even more. He is now showing you that which is unimaginable, that which you have not prayed for.
"Erin, He can do all things impossible to man, understand? Do not limit God. Erin, do not confine Him to one word, but instead remember the One Who spoke light into being and separated light from dark, the One Who created Heaven, Earth, the sun, the moon and the stars. Who is the Keeper of time and seasons? Who created man from dust and separated the waters from the dry land?
"There are so many things that God has done from beginning to the time now and for eternity. Who can place God in confinement or place Him in 'a box'? Is He not strong and mighty enough to lift the lid and escape? He sees what resides here upon the land and He is not removed from the plots of the wicked or the hidden. He will send judgment.

"He also knows the desires of His children. He also understands that they are helpless without Him. Do not worry, Erin, as He is compassionate and full of grace. Erin, you were chosen for a time such as this and, in your weakness, He is strong. In your dreams and visions, He has shown you that which is good. His plans for you are to build you up and grant you hope and a future.

"Now, He will return you to the land He has given you. Like an eagle, you will soar on wings. You will scale a wall. You will display the Mighty Hand of God. Though you have been hidden, He will place you in wide open spaces. Once there, your enemies, who are also God's enemies, will be confined to the place God has prepared for the wicked.

"A wave of miracles, signs and wonders will come upon the cursed land. Springs of living water will rise up there. Just as the tides have given rise to evil, God Himself will send a larger wave to shake the land. Remember that God is within her and she will not fall. Remember that God will help her at the break of day.

"Now, rejoice when your dreams instruct you on His plans for you. Listen to the lyrics of the song, Erin, and be encouraged. As He shows you the way you should go and all other routes are closed, wait for Him. Wait for Him as He is good and His ways are higher.

"He has opened up your prison cell and given you clothing of a free man. He also asked you to be a guest at His table every day. He has also given you allowance and cared for you all the days of your life. Now rejoice, Erin! Rejoice, rejoice! Step through the door!"

Me: "Should I knock first?"

Uriel: Smiling. "I believe that all of Heaven, and even Earth, has heard your knocking. God knows, Erin, and He will answer. It is His door to open and you are to walk through it when He does. Now, eat what is good. He has given you a beautiful place, a place that you will soon step into.

"Oh yes…if God wants to give you wings to fly, then receive these. Do not limit God, the Great I AM, the One Who created you, understand?"

Me: "Yes, I understand."

Uriel: "Then enjoy this day that He has given you."

Dream over…

Dream 300 – Uriel and a seductive former 'king' reemerges

Received on Saturday, September 8, 2018

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day! Thank You for my family and friends. Thank You for a beating heart, eyes that can see, a head with a memory bank and limbs which can function. Your greatness is seen in everything, the good and the bad, as, without You, there would be nothing and no thing, good or bad. Even the Atlantic Storm Names for 2018 seem to outline what You will soon be doing…

- Alberto: Noble, bright (named on May 25th, 2018)
- Beryl: Sea green jewel (named on July 5th, 2018)
- Chris: Carrier of Christ, famous bearer (named on July 8th, 2018)
- Debby: Bee (named on August 7th, 2018)
- Ernesto: Serious business, battle to the death (named on August 15th, 2018)
- Florence: Flower, blossom (named on September 1st, 2018, still active)
- Gordon: Great hill, spacious (named on September 3rd, 2018)
- Helene: Shining light, bright torch (named on September 7th, 2018, still active)
- Isaac: He laughs (both Sarah and Abraham laughed when they were told that Sarah would become pregnant; Isaac was their son together)
- Joyce: Lord, happiness
- Kirk: Church, dwells at church
- Leslie: High mountain, exalted
- Michael: Who is like God, gift from God (an archangel)
- Nadine: Hope
- Oscar: Divine spear, God's spear
- Patty: Noble woman
- Rafael: Heal, God (an archangel)
- Sara: Princess (noble woman to twelve tribes of Israel)
- Tony: Highly praise worthy
- U: This letter was skipped
- Valerie: Strong, valiant
- William: Resolute protector, will

Well, the hummingbirds have now left for the south. I am sad about this as I so enjoyed watching them and taking photos of them. Lord, please protect them on their long, long journey. Please have them return here again in the Spring or, better yet, bring them to wherever You will be taking us. This

morning, I woke up later than normal. I came out of a very graphic prophetic dream. I have not had one this clear in quite a while.
As I laid in bed, I could hear the distinct song of a bird outside, a song that I have never heard before. I was going to leave the bed to see if I could spot it, but the pain I felt in my head and neck prompted me to remain still. Silent tears streamed from my eyes and landed on my pillow. I then fell into an odd 'micro-sleep' and was not sure if this was a dream or vision…
Sub-dream 1 "Jesus heals me from head to toe" begins…
I was as I am now, in pain and feeling sluggish and old. I was wearing a ridiculously long white shirt that went below my knees. I had just finished tossing bird seed to the mourning doves and realized that I was unable to straighten my back. I went to the small bench in our yard and laid on the grass next to it. I looked up in the sky as tears streamed down my cheeks. I closed my eyes and began to pray a personalized version of the Lord's Prayer…
My Father Who art in Heaven, great is Your Name and worthy of all of my praise. Your Kingdom please come, Your Will be done on this Earth just as it is in Heaven. Please grant us this day my daily bread and honey. However, and most of all, please forgive my trespasses against You as I forgive all those who have trespassed against me. Lead me not into temptation, but instead deliver me from the evil one. For all of this is Yours and You hold the power in all things. This is Your Kingdom come, Your Will be done, on Earth, On Earth, ON EARTH, as it is in Heaven. Father, this is Your Kingdom, in Your power, in Your glory, forever and ever, Amen!
I opened my eyes and there was Jesus standing over me. He was wearing a white robe with a red sash draped across His left shoulder.
Jesus: "Say nothing. I AM here."
He kneeled next to me and touched my head with both of His hands. I felt something like a hot flash, like light, cutting through my skull. He then moved His hands to the base of my skull. While I felt uncomfortable at first, He then spent time on my neck from C3 to C8. I felt a searing cold that was then followed by warmth. I could literally feel that He was adjusting my entire spine.
I looked up and saw Him remove something. I then felt Him lining up my spine. While doing this, it was if He was running His fingers across a piano's keyboard, but it was my spine. He was healing me. While I began to cry, I still remained quiet and motionless. When He then moved His hands to my heart, I felt similar sensations and could feel Him removing something. While I could feel all of this, none of it was hurting me.
I then felt Him restore something on my right side. I closed my eyes as He then moved lower and restored my limbs, my arms, my fingers, my legs and

my feet. I somehow knew that He had now finished. When I opened my eyes, He was already gone. As I sat up in the grass, I could tell that I was now fully healed.
Sub-dream 1 over…
When I woke up in 'real life', I was still the same. It was disappointing and I wondered when He would actually do this for me…for us. It was so real that I could not believe that it had not happened in real life.
I decided to get out of bed and write this dream down, along with the epic dream that I had last night. Please, Father, let me recall everything You showed me in this dream of prophecy. Please keep things clear so that I only write that which is Your Will to be written.
Sub-dream 2 "A former 'king' comes back into the spotlight" begins…
I was visiting the home of one of my former bosses. He was a nice man with a wife that was just as nice. While not the case in reality, he had several children in this dream and all of them were older. The home was quite large and had a large billiards room. When I walked into this room, the man and his children were in the middle of a game of Carom. While they were mistakenly calling the game Snooker, I did not correct them.
Regardless, the pool table was in no shape to actually be used. For some reason, the table they were playing on was literally cut diagonally from one far corner to the other far corner. The long side was completely open and there was nothing to prevent the balls hit there from falling onto the floor.
While it was 'half a table', it was also 'half a game'. Instead of 22 balls, there were only 11 balls being used, plus the white ball, or twelve balls in total. While it was not even possible to have a game with this setup, those playing were all very tense and competitive. It was such an odd sight and I could not believe that they were so 'into it'.
Just then, I noticed a commotion in the adjoining room by several of the older family members. After I walked around the three large supporting columns, I entered an area that had four large television screens mounted on the wall. One of the television screens were showing a bunch of people screaming and crying.
Me: "What happened? Why are they screaming and crying?"
Woman: "They are dead. All of them are dead. They were wiped out. So many and so quickly. There was no warning."
I turned back to the televisions to see if I could find out more about what had just happened. Each of the four screens had something different on when all them suddenly turned into static snow. This lasted for about thirty seconds or so when all four of them switched back on simultaneously. Even though these televisions were on four different stations, they were now all showing the same thing.

It was our former president sitting at a long table with six leaders on one side of him and six leaders on the other side of him. It was set up just like the last supper.
Former president: Raising his cup. "Whoever drinks from this cup will have eternal life."
The men sitting with him quickly drank from their cups and received supernatural powers. While only those with discernment would notice this, their powers were actually evil and were meant to be a counterfeit to God's miracles. It was clear that all of this was meant to mock God.
Former president: "I now ask all of you at home to partake in this toast. This will mark my rightful place as the leader of a free government. My government will respect free will and the right to live free from consequences, free to do as you choose with no condemnation."
My former bosses' family quickly gathered wine into a massive German Ewer and poured it into smaller steins from there.
Former boss: "Here is a stein for you."
Me: Politely. "No thank you. I am not thirsty."
Former president: "I bless this wine of the people, by the people and for the people. From this point on, I will be your savior and your god. I now ask all of you to partake in this wine as a celebration."
Everyone around me drank some of the wine except for me. To my amazement, it was as if they were completely drunk, even for those who only took a tiny sip. It was as if what they were drinking had somehow become a type of drug or spell. I then saw the twelve leaders who were sitting at the table with the former president become even more enthralled with the former president than they already were.
Former president: "The first order of business will be to remove the resistance. We must remove the obstacles and walls to freedom. We must remove the scales of justice. We must remove and redefine the laws of morality. There will now be but one government, one church, one body and one judge. This will be the time of freedom from oppression. This will be the time to remove the negative and start anew.
"Let all of the prisoners out and let those opposed take their place behind bars. This is a new dawn and a new era. God walks this and I have removed evil. Evil opposes good and disguises itself as morality. However, this is false. It is time to separate from hate, remove the remnant of oppression and take your world back."
I sat in shocked silence as I had just witnessed this entity claim to be God. He was claiming all of God's miracles as his own. However, I then noticed something glaring that no one else around me was able to because they were too drunk. Quite simply, this man was clearly unable to do all that God

could, but just a small portion that was allowed by God for this time, the time of the end.
Sub-dream 2 over…
Oh Father, what did all of this mean? I am concerned for the world and those who will be deceived. This was a horrible dream about the upcoming deception and it frightened me. If only they all knew You like we do!
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
Uriel was right there in front of me.
Uriel: "Erin, the wrath of God is upon the nations. This entity is playing half a game on half abilities. As you noticed, there were half of the normal amount of game pieces in your dream. When a third of the angels fell, their ability to communicate with God, their Creator, was lost. They were now on half power.
"Since they still had memories of knowledge, they still knew how to teach and taunt. They knew how to break rules. Most of all, they defied God. Knowing that they could not return to Heaven, they decided to bring Heaven to Earth. However, they failed at this and brought only destruction instead. This is why God confined them and separated them underground until the days of judgment.
"While the flood destroyed all physical creation on Earth, a spiritual remnant remained. This remnant was still allowed dominion to roam. However, this remnant was limited in scope and had restrictions. Today, these are powers, principalities, princes and rulers of darkness that resist all that is good. God has allowed the balance of power to now be tipped towards them. As you know by your own experience, the enemy seeks to divide and conquer."
Me: "I simply cannot believe all that is happening right now in the USA, but especially the ill will towards the current president. This began before he even ran. While I know that this man is not perfect, I find myself rooting for him because I know that it is God Who has appointed him. All of the attacks on him are just so difficult to watch."
Uriel: "Yes, Erin, but it is not just the USA. It is now worldwide. What you are witnessing is a direct assault on God and His children. Let us first focus on what happened in Israel, where Jerusalem is God's city. God had sent this 'wild bull leader' to declare Jerusalem as the capital of Israel. However, look at what happened leading up to this…
"The former president who was president at the time, knowing that it was God that had sent the bull to stand against him, mocked the bull and publicly humiliated him. Then when the bull rose and defeated the woman who was endorsed by her 'king', the leader at that time, he took some time to rest. However, this appearance of him resting was merely an illusion. He has set up a race war to divide the country.

"He has also sent in operatives like tentacles into every branch, even the bull's own party. He called on friends for favors and got the backing of all outlets to sway information. He then systematically ordered each 'hit', taking out and defaming all those standing for the bull. He did this so that anyone remaining that stood for the bull would now stand in silence out of fear.

"This man is angry with the bull and his reach is great. However, he will slipup as God will not be mocked. Later on, there will be an attack on the land and the bull will be blamed for it. However, it was not the bull's fault and the leader will know this. Just know that, from God's perspective, any attack on the bull is seen as an attack against Him."

Uriel reached for my hand and we walked together to the overlook. I saw large archangels positioned strategically over the entire Earth. Michael was over them on the web. I then heard a horn sound four times. The angels then began to punish the land. I saw seven archangels commanding each continent, along with even more angels under each of them. Each of the seven archangels blew trumpets and the wars began.

Me: "Uriel, please strengthen us."

Uriel: "I am not God, Erin, I am a messenger. Fear God and give Him glory because the hour of judgment has come. The land will be humbled and shaken. Many will be in fear, but God has a plan in place. He has prepared an army of His own, His remnant.

"Since the enemy has anticipated this in advance, he sends a counterfeit to each move of God to confuse the lost. Be encouraged, Erin. Do not worry as you will not be a slave to the king of this world. You will be subject to God instead. His plans, God's plans, will not be hindered."

Me: "Uriel, please expose the plans of the wicked. Please strengthen and protect us. While I know you cannot do this, I just know that my Father, God, can and will as He can do anything and He has promised."

Uriel: "You have seen the determination, the assaults and the seduction of the enemy. However, do not worry as the voice of God's truth will prevail. When you hear about the greatness of evil, do not believe it as God is greater and the enemy knows that his time is up.

"The enemy fights all of you and yet does not know who is who under the Throne as he is limited in his abilities and cannot be omnipresent. Do not worry. Even though they are now hunting down the lost tribes, God has kept this hidden. The hour of judgment has now come."

Me: "I am scared."

Uriel: "Do not worry, Erin, as this hour is for those apart from God. While you will witness it at first, God will then call you forward."

Me: "I pray that God will soon heal and strengthen us."

Uriel: "Do not worry. Do not be afraid. He will do all that He has promised."
Uriel nodded at me and smiled.
Dream over…

Dream 301 – God and the times will grow darker and darker

Received on Friday, September 14, 2018

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for the ability to wake up! Thank You for another day. Thank You for the promises, Your promises, that we cling to in the midst of everything. We have been struggling this week. Since our entire household is on the brink of change, we are all unsettled and uncertain. While we are ready, hope is beginning to fade.
Please forgive us, Father, but we only have a few months provisions to sustain us. We are fully relying on You to open that door we can walk through. As of yesterday, I have been without solid food now for 40 days. I felt in my heart that this was symbolic of me as a toddler in the adventure of Your calling soon to come.
I feel as if I am now finishing my race of this portion of my journey and that I am now moving into the next portion, a supernatural phase. During this 40-day period, I became very sick if I veered at all off of the foods I could take in. At times, I was unstable, dizzy and I was frequently tired…well, at least in the beginning.
I just could not stomach anything that I was used to eating and the sickness eventually made it so I lost all desire and cravings for these things. Two other things that are odd has also happened during these 40 days. First off, I constantly had a bitter taste in my mouth. Secondly, I smelled things that no one else was smelling. This was an odd burning smell, something similar to burnt toast, rubber or metals.
Counteracting these harsh smells were the smells of fragrances, such as strong flowers or spices. Again, nothing was present and only I could smell these. I have also experienced heightened periods of agitation, pain, muscle tightness and even twitching. I had already experienced this last part prior to the start of these 40 days.
I have also become more emotional. I now get very sad over the loss of children or the elderly in the news. I have also become quite attached to some of the small animals in our yard. I recently wept over the loss of a small red squirrel I called "Patches".
Patches used to seek me out several times a day. Patches was pregnant and/or nursing babies and I had grown quite fond of her. Patches came whenever I called her name. She ate out of my hands. Then…one day…she was gone. I called for her for an entire week, but nothing. I believe she became prey for something larger.

Even writing about Patches brings back my tears. Thankfully, there are three little red squirrels who began to come around shortly after Patches disappeared. I would like to think that these were her babies. Two of the three will now even eat from my hand.

This last year has been one of my most brutal on record. Father, please have compassion on me as I am still stunned by all of it. It has been difficult to stomach and, as I write, the taste in my mouth is like syrup of Ipecac. While I do not recall how I know what this tastes like, I have had it and it is horrible. I believe it might have been when I was a little girl and I had used some inappropriate language around my grandma.

I had a very vivid and horrible nightmare last night. In this dream, I had purchased a property from an ex-client that had turned into an enemy. As background, I had done quite a bit of work for her for no charge. I had even referred her husband for the job he currently has as an executive. I had made the calls and wrote a letter of recommendation on his behalf. Why they turned, I still do not understand until this day.

Father, I was so thankful when You woke me up from this. In this dream, I had 'superhero' abilities. The Holy Spirit was upon me. At one point, while there were several hundred people around me, only four or five at the most were saved. It was so frustrating…

Sub-dream 1 begins…

I had purchased a large, distressed property from the ex-client couple I described above. I decided that my first project would be to remodel the kitchen. For no good reason, I then phoned the husband to install the new electrical lighting. Instead of waiting for me to show him where I wanted the lighting to go, the couple had used an extra set of keys I knew nothing about to come in and install it where they wanted it.

When I arrived, I could see that the man had installed the wrong light in the wrong spot. I then noticed he had left an invoice for his work for me. I had someone change all the locks so that their keys would no longer work. I then confronted the couple and they became instantly and unreasonably offended.

Me: "I am sorry, but I refuse to pay for this until you have fixed it."

Woman: "You are being unreasonable, but fine, so be it." She then added with an evil smile. "Oh yes, don't forget about all the people coming here for the festival. It is all right there in the purchase agreement for your house."

While I was going to ask her what festival she was talking about, both her and her husband had quickly rushed off. I went to a cabinet and took out the purchase agreement. I searched the fine print to find what she was referring to. Well, there it was. For some reason, part of the sale

contingency and immediate closing of the property was that I agreed to house some of their relatives for a weekend during some festival.
While I started to panic, I then asked myself 'how bad could it be?' I then prepared a few of the bedrooms believing there would only be a couple of families with a few younger children coming. I then spent a lot of time fixing up the main living areas, including the kitchen, living room and the bathrooms.
On the day of their arrival, I quickly realized that I had not been as thorough in my preparations as I had wanted to. While this would turn out to be a relatively minor problem, it started off with me noticing some dust in some of the corners. My problems then quickly escalated when I opened the door to greet my guests.
To my surprise and dismay, there were more than 40 people who entered in. I was then concerned for good reason as I certainly had not planned to house this many people. Even though the house was large enough to house more, I had only prepared for the arrival of two families.
After greeting all of these people, I began to run throughout the home trying to clean it up to accommodate the influx. The house turned out to be much more massive than I had anticipated. It was like a maze, similar to a massive furniture showroom with various room vignettes.
Many of the rooms were outdated and had a lack of linens. For those rooms that had linens, they were unclean with dust. Even though the rooms were imperfect, everyone seemed fine with it until sunset and it was time to eat. I realized I did not have enough food, so I ordered more. I continued to rush from room to room cleaning as best I could.
I began to walk through the house to check in on my guests. I soon realized that there were other doors I was unaware of and many more people had entered. I was now completely overwhelmed by the amount of people. In total, I had counted that there were easily thirty rooms to the home, as well as some basement rooms. Despite the great number of bedrooms, I knew that this was still insufficient for all of these people.
As the night wore on, I realized that this home had supernaturally expanded to be the size of a small city. I wanted to check the perimeter, but it would have been too long to walk it. To my surprise, there was a golf cart that I could use. I then used this golf cart to circle the back of the property so that I could find the place that all of these other people were using to come in.
It did not take me long to realize that there was an open gate. I then spotted a large gang of very scary men hanging around the gate. As I got closer, I realized that they were MS-13 gang members. They looked at me and watched me, but stayed at the entrance as I drove by. I somehow

knew that they wanted to shoot at me and that God was preventing them from doing so. I was completely supernaturally protected!
I then drove to the top of a hill. There was a para militia group shooting at a target range. One of them stopped me…
Man: "Just to let you know, there are a few gang members peddling drugs disguised as candy. When they saw you come around here to the back, they decided to sell them at the front door."
Me: "Thank you."
I then began to continue my drive around my 'house city'. The man yelled out to me.
Man: "What are you doing? You can't go this way." He then pointed up ahead. "Look, there is a biker gang blocking your path."
I looked ahead and saw that there was a notorious biker gang at a bar bordering the path to the other end of my property. I prayed and decided that I needed to warn the people not to take these disguised drugs. I then cut across a field and found another entrance. I saw paramedics hauling out people on stretchers.
I wanted to find the drug dealer doing this, so I drove around a bit. I soon found a most disturbing sight that I will never forget. There was a man dressed like a clown on a bike towing an ice cream trailer. The 'familiar music' of the ice cream man was playing, luring all of the kids to him. Even though I was still too far away to confront this man, I could supernaturally hear what he was saying to the kids…
Little girl: "What kind of ice cream do you have?"
Clown drug dealer: "Well, I am out of ice cream, but I have something much better…and it is free. I have this role of candies for you."
He then showed the little girl a strip of colorful candies that looked quite enticing.
Little girl: "But I really wanted ice cream, not candy."
Clown drug dealer: "Once you eat some of these candies, it will be like you can order any kind of ice cream you like and have as much as you like."
Little girl: "Okay, thank you."
She then took the candy and walked off. I then noticed that there was a line up of other kids waiting to do the same. Since these kids were below the age of accountability, I knew that this had to still be pre-rapture. I had to stop him. When I came closer, he instantly became alarmed.
Clown drug dealer: "What the f*** are you doing here? I am going to f****** kill you!"
I waved my hand and he instantly stopped his cursing.
Me: "In Jesus' Name, I command you to leave."

It worked. It was as if he had no control of his actions. He went on his bicycle and rode away from me as fast as he could. I went back to the front door to speak with the paramedics.
Me: "I confronted the drug dealer. He has now left."
Paramedic: "What do you mean? That drug dealer was only a small part of the problem. There are drug dealers all over the place now. The ones you really need to watch out for are the drugs being distributed from your basement. These are lethal."
As I then searched around this massive complex that had been a much smaller house, I realized I could barely do anything compared to the massive amounts of crimes now taking place. While I wanted to help, I was almost powerless. As I searched, I soon stumbled onto a larger room that had twelve native chiefs. Each chief had a skill. When I entered the room, they looked at me as if they hated me. One of them addressed me.
Chief: "I am to draw your picture."
He sat down to begin to draw, but his hand stopped. He called out to the other chiefs.
Chief: "This one has something powerful around her. I am unable to draw her. Pray for me that I will have the strength to draw her."
Even though they all began to pray in a language that I could not understand, he was still unable to draw me. I then felt a call to pray openly in tongues. I started to talk in tongues quite loudly. They seemed to understand what I said and looked terrified.
Chief: "What can we do to make things right with the gods?"
Me: "Not 'gods'…God. Repent and turn away!"
They became enraged at me and began to curse me. I turned and prayed something and God instantly shut their mouths. When word got out that this had happened, people began to scream and run away. I then prayed to God…
Me: "Father, forgive me for thinking I could do more here. I am overwhelmed at how many hate You. They hate me too even though I am hosting them in my home. They love their sin. I am sick, Lord, really sick."
Sub-dream 1 over…
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I was sitting in a meadow by a stream that I recognized. I saw this many years ago. In fact, it was 14 years ago. It was a beautiful place.
Me: "Oh Lord, I am overwhelmed by my dream. I thought that this would be rewarding. There was so much sin and evil that I had a hard time keeping up with them. I wanted them all gone. I did not like them."

I then heard the Voice of God. His voice was powerful, yet comforting. We immediately started discussing the dream I had just written down. This dream was quite draining, more so than almost any other dream I have had.
God: "Erin, you will see much evil, but it is only a fraction of what I see. I have shown you what it will look like at the end. The demons in the hearts of men will stir up. Evil will far outnumber the good."
Me: "But, Father, some of these people are those that I recognize, some are even from church. I failed to see many redeeming qualities. My Holy Spirit was at full attention. Even though this is not like I am now, I had very little compassion in this dream."
God: "I know, Erin. You will be called to areas where you will not have a good reception. You will be hated because of Me. These people have not humbled themselves. At times, you will be sent just to be present and to wait on Me. I will instruct you in the ways that you should go."
Me: "Oh Father, I had ideas that I would do great things on behalf of the Kingdom, Your Kingdom, but this was disturbing and I felt ineffective."
God: "No, Erin, you will be very effective. You only saw your greatest opposers in every room that you stepped in. There were others in the rooms who witnessed that you were called by Me. While you were overwhelmed by the number of opposers, you sent others hope. It is important to understand that My Will involves going into battle and that these wars are not pretty.
"I sent this dream to you to show you the progression of the times you are coming into during your service. At first, it will be palatable and you will start off with scenarios you are familiar with, those that you can quickly overcome. There you will prepare for the basics. You will be a gracious host who yields to Me and provides for your guests…or, should I say, those that I send to you.
"You then encounter more and more and more. As the night turned darker in this dream, so did the areas that I took you. This is so I have not one who is lost, understand? They cry for help and you are sent in to stand. While you are not their savior and you are not God, My presence will be in you and upon you so they know that I have heard their cries."
Me: "Father, I do not understand. This all seems so bleak to me."
God: "Erin, each group that you encountered had someone who had cried out to Me. To survive, they remained silent. You are there to display mighty deeds. You were free to walk amongst them, you were not scared and you were not harmed."
Me: "Father, I could hear their thoughts and how much they hated me. It was horrible."
God: "I understand. Are you still wanting to continue?"

Me: "Yes. However, I will need healing and strengthening. I also need to repent for believing my own ideas for how all of this will be. All of this involved me being a 'Superwoman' of sorts. I am embarrassed to even say this aloud."
God: Chuckling. "Oh Erin, you make Me smile. You referred to yourself as an infant eating soft food like a toddler learning to navigate. While this is true, you need to know that you will be like a warrior from My army, but subject to Me and sent for My purposes. You will heal the sick and the broken hearted.
"You will display mighty deeds and scale a wall. Yes, Erin, you will scale a wall! You will be My vessel for My purposes. You will stand for My Kingdom as I appoint you. You will go as I lead you. I will provide for you in all that you do. It was time you understood that you will not always enjoy this.
"Look at how your relationship with crows has changed. While you have always despised crows because you have had bad experiences with them, you have now grown fond of them. You even rescued an injured crow from dying alone in the fallen snow. In turn, I have used these birds to warn the animals around you of predators. These birds also then chase these predators off. As you are now feeding them, they are sending you gifts."
Me: "They do?"
God: "To these crows, their gifts are precious. They send you shiny things and drop them on the ground around your home."
Me: Laughing. "Oh, I thought that this was my kids dropping earring studs, dimes and paperclips."
God: "No, Erin, this is from the ones that you once hated. I sent this to you as an analogy so that you would rethink your preconceptions about the things around you. Cast off your judgments as you are not judge. Let Me be the judge, understand? This means go freely where I take you. When you have a question, just ask.
"I am here with you. Let Me be your solid food. Let Me be your source of water as I bring the water of life which fills your emptiness as My vessel. I love you. I accept your repentance and I will now make you brand new. You are a new creation in Me and I am pleased. Are you ready?"
Me: "Yes, Father. I will gladly go wherever You take me. Even when it becomes scary or difficult, fill my vessel and pour out water to those who are thirsty. Please do not let me ever run ahead of You. Please do not let me ever stay way behind You. Please let me do Your Will in all things. Let Your Will be done on Earth as it is in Heaven. I want so much to be a Bride worthy of her Groom."
God: "Do not worry. I love you. Take courage!"
Dream over…

Dream 302 – God and working in the presence of good and evil

Received on Friday, September 21, 2018

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for Your instructions and divine grace…really, Your mercy! You are merciful to me even though I do not deserve it. The day after Yom Kippur, Wednesday, September 19th, 2018, which is yesterday, Thursday, September 20th, 2018, marked the day the bitterness left my mouth, so thank You for this!
This had been a bitterness that had been there since late August 4th / early August 5th, 2018. For the very first time, I ate real food and kept it down. I ate rice, pot stickers and coconut shrimp last night. It was delightful and I was not repulsed by what I ate. It did not make me ill! Thank You for this gift.
This unplanned divine fast was a big wakeup call directed at me for this very period of time. I did not understand it as it did not make sense from a natural point of view. However, in the supernatural, this all made perfect sense.
Thank You, Lord, for my last several dreams. These dreams have all had instructional themes and consisted of You bringing us forward. You have showed me that there were things buried that were no longer to be buried. These things were like dust bunnies in the corners. These form if we do not sweep these bunnies up.
Sometimes this dust appears when there is movement or light directed into an area. Most of the time, we simply do not see this dust at all. God, You, using Your 'power of suction', vacuum up these dust bunnies to help us draw them out and remove them.
Years ago, I needed to be purged of my own ambitions. My plans at that time were not in line with God's plans for me. God's course for my life had no need for my personal accomplishments, accolades, awards, recognition, riches and glories in the eyes of my peers. Well, you get the idea…I was 'self'-focused.
God had a plan for me which could not be carried out without the persecution and humiliation of removing my self out of the picture. The bottom line is that I needed a 'reduction'. This reduction would involve years and years of tearing down the bricks and stones that I had built for myself. Humiliation, loss, grief, pain, misery and anxiety, all of it, comes from this process of 'reduction', our 'refining'.

During this time, I became angry as I watched 'my' plans slipping away. However, this is where the problem lies. 'My' plans were never to be my plans to begin with. It was only when I realized that these were supernatural events that I removed 'my' self to watch God work to get me to where He desired me to be. He desired me to be under His care, by His altar and beneath His wings. This is all for His glory, not mine.

It has been painful! It has been a long and hard race. There have been lots of twists, turns, dead ends, desert places, mountains, valleys and detours. However, once I finally let myself go somewhere, somewhere over one of those bridges, I let go. It was only then that the 'why me?' changed into 'why not me?' Well, only if it is my Father's Will, of course.

Right before this fast finished, dust bunnies came out. While I saw them a few times, I was just too tired to deal with them. I am not sure why, but perhaps I was still holding on. I do know that the last day of my fast on Yom Kippur was a very odd day. I started my journal entry with joy. However, as the day grew longer, my joy left.

I became bitter. The bitter taste in my mouth then went into my body. I became upset at everything. I became anxious and discouraged. I cried while I was watching the news and wept 'please do not let these children and infants die.' I was upset at the agonizing lies I was witnessing being said about the 'land's leader'.

I then had an incident at a drive through where the teller had accidentally given me $20 extra back. I did not notice it at first, but I did once I pulled away. My first thoughts were to keep the $20 in order to teach the teller a lesson on the consequences of being sloppy. Almost immediately, I felt convicted and decided to give the money back at the second drive through window.

While no one knew my faulty thought process on this, I did and I was humiliated. How could I have even thought about keeping the $20 after all the Lord has done for us. I could not believe how quickly this came upon me. Even though I 'made it right', I knew that I had a heart issue, even if it was but a brief one. My oldest son saw what had happened as he heard me speaking as I handed it back.

Son: "Wow, mom, you almost had that $20 for free."

Me: "Actually, nothing from this would have been free. I would have been in chains from the enemy and he would have legal rights. My guilt would have been for the worse in the long run. I would have gained so little from this $20, but would have had to give away so much of myself to keep it. God would not have been happy with me no matter how I could have rationalized this."

Oh Father, bring out that vacuum and remove the dirt. Please skim the black, impure dross which boils up to the surface. Please remove my bitterness. I am sorry, Father, if I took this holy day to You and turned it into a day not fitting for a child of the most high God and loving Bride of Jesus. Please forgive me!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was sitting in a meadow from the beginning of my walk with Jesus. The following is a reminder of that particular dream…

Past dream reminder begins…

I was picnicking with my children by a port with a seemingly safe harbor. Demons soon came to devour us and the peaceful day instantly turned dark. My children and I ran to a banquet hall. When we saw the food, we realized we were hungry. However, we soon saw the mold growing there and not one of us ate the food there. We realized this was a trap and that we needed to leave immediately.

After we exited, we kept walking until nightfall came. We then came up to a rushing river that was in the flooding stages. Jesus then met us there and carried all of us across. There were now so very few of us left from the harbor. He then spoke tenderly to us and instructed us. He gave us shelter, food and water.

Past dream reminder over…

Me: Letting out a huge sigh. "Well, Father, here I am at this same place yet again. Where are You, Lord?"

Just then, I heard the Voice of God all around me and over me.

God: "I do not require perfection from you. Where is this written?"

Me: "Oh Father, I am sorry. I was upset with myself for my recent bad thinking."

God: "Stop thinking about this. You are 'mis-thinking' and placing perimeters on My grace and mercy. Erin, let those who condemn be condemners. I did not call them to be My voice. Even though a man condemns another man, I can then save them both by showing mercy for the condemner and grace for the condemned man. In your case, you are condemning yourself. Stop this.

"Now, Erin, just because I have not unfolded all of my promises at 'your appointed time', this does not mean I have removed My favor. Am I the God Who brings a pregnancy to term and then does not deliver? Erin, repent for thinking of Me as 'the punisher'. Once before Me, a criminal gets a fair trial. He will then know his guilt and that the verdict is deserved.

"Erin, I am judge over all, both on Earth as it is in Heaven. While it seems that justice in the land turns a blind eye to the guilty, I tell you the truth…I have eyes to see and I do not turn from the wicked and their deeds. While

the wicked might enjoy a short moment of freedom to do evil on Earth as they are children of the father of lies, once here, all is confessed.
"Because I am merciful and I understand the increase of evil in these times, I will send My army upon the land to make jealous those who believe themselves chosen by Me by their rituals and accomplishments. Erin, I send out those whom the world would disqualify as My chosen. These are My special army, My sharp arrows from My quiver.
"Just the presence of My elect will make the wicked confess. With their lips, they will accuse those whom I send. While they will kick, scream and recite their reasons for being bitter about those I have chosen, it will be because their very lips that claimed to praise Me had never connected to their hearts of stone. Did they really believe that I could not see their true heart condition?
"Even though I created them, they believe in another father and worship the gods of this world, not me. Erin, you have been broken and crushed in front of Me. Even though you have not yet seen the promises I have given to you present themselves, you are still here. Even though you try to disqualify yourself at times, it is not Me that is calling you to do so.
"Now, Erin, surrender the very last bit of yourself that the enemy fights for you to hold onto. While you were born into this world, you are Mine and you reside here with Me. There you are a foreigner who was once lost. However, I created you in your mother's womb. From your conception, you were conceived for My purposes. You have given Me your heart for My purposes. Erin, are My plans not better than that which you could conceive?"
Me: "Yes, Father. You love me. While my life has been full of failures, You have never failed me. Please forgive me for wondering if You had deserted me. I am so sorry."
God: "You are forgiven. Erin, it is now time. The time has come. Put the rest of your imperfections far from your memories. Bring these to Me."
Me: "Father, I had a dream last night…
Sub-dream 1 begins…
I was in the process of packing up my belongings that I had in two separate office buildings. I decided to take a break in order to retrieve my mail. Similar to my belongings, half of my mail was in one box and the other half of my mail was in a distant box. I knew that I would need help with the first box as I was too short to reach it. A man saw me struggling and came over to help.
While he had retrieved my mail, I soon noticed that he had accidentally retrieved mail from the box next to mine. I decided not to tell him about his mistake as I did not want him to feel bad about helping me. After sorting

through the mail, I went to the postmaster to have him put back the portion that was not mine.
After this, I went back to the first office with my belongings. After I finished packing up, I realized I had put it all into one large box. However, there was no way that I would be strong enough to carry this box out. Once again, someone saw me struggling and came over to move the box for me.
Before I could show him where to take it, he moved it outside of the building. Because he had put this box next to the curb for me to pick up, someone else thought it was put out for someone to take, like a couch or something similar, and it was gone. When I questioned the man that had 'helped me', he told me that he took no responsibility.
Sub-dream 1 over…
Me: "Father, this entire dream seemed to take place in California. What did all of this mean?"
God: "For you as a child, this was a cursed land and your memories there were not fond ones. Though you search, there will not your heart be. It was a time period, a bridge of disorder, when much was stolen from you there."
Me: "Our home was robbed several times. Many things were stolen from us. It was horrible as we had no insurance and things would take months to be replaced."
God: "This was a place of abandonment for you. You protected your heart from those who hurt you. You had deep wounds there. This part of the land will soon be where much trouble will come from and it will be as if I opened the gates of the bowels of the Earth there. The anger and stench will be horrific.
"When I send you to this part of the land, it will be in numbers, but for a later time. Right now, you are to witness to those who long to know Me. These people will be those who are like you once were wherein you had one foot in the world and one foot out."
Me: Laughing. "I remember those times. I could go either way if it benefitted me. I remembered that I did not like many of the Christians that I had met back then."
God: "Many of these will have the same thoughts. However, they will like you because they will see Me operating through you. They will see Me as I am and you will proclaim 'The Year of My Favor' across the divided lands. I will send you where you could never have imagined going. You will allow Me to heal and display awesome deeds. They, in turn, will testify to the miracles of the Kingdom of Heaven. Now rejoice, Erin, rejoice, as your time has come!"

Me: "Oh Father, the people that I have dealt with have been extremely cold and aloof."
God: "Do not worry as it will not take long for all of that to change. Do not worry as I have not forgotten you. I will surround you with the help of angels. Nothing will succeed against you. As this will not be easy, you will also need to retreat in prayer for the lost and come into My shelter. I will comfort and strengthen you there."
Me: "Father, I felt something yesterday. I was taking my girls to school and was at a traffic stop. I suddenly felt a wave of something hit me coming from my right. It scared me. I looked up and saw a car in the right lane. I then recognized someone in this car who had been sent by the enemy a few years ago to cause trouble. When we turned off of the road, the wave of dizziness disappeared."
God: "In My Word, remember the woman who had bled that had touched the robe of My Son. When this happened, He had felt something leave Him. This is like a vessel full of healing, life giving water for those who thirst. When those who need healing receives this, this will be as if something portioned out for them from the vessel will leave.
"I knew when someone was in need and I answered. I poured out healing water. If I send you as a vessel to go out and healing waters pours from you as I fill you, you will know it. You will sometimes then ask which one received the healing. You will then recognize those that I had sent.
"You will also feel when evil is present. You will feel the presence of evil as it will hit you as a wave sent to disorient and confuse you. This will be different than when I send you to someone that needs healing. I made it this way so that you will be able to understand the difference. There will be a difference when I complete My purposes in you.
"Now, be encouraged and have joy. Do not worry about provision as I will send you help. I love you, Erin, and I will give you peace. You are a worker, My worker, and I will provide for you. However, please do not ask Me how as, when I do this, you will never doubt Me again. Now enjoy this day. Rest and delight in Me. You are greatly loved."
Me: "I love You, Father! Thank You!"
God: I heard Him laugh. "You are welcome. Now rest!"
Dream over…

Dream 303 – God and rest and rejoice this day

Received on Sunday, September 23, 2018

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You! Thank You for another day here. There are so many things to be thankful for that I could never name all of them before You. There are the things I could name which are known to me, as well as the things that are unknown or unseen to me. The unseen would include times when things came against me, my husband, my children, my friends, my animals or my household in which angels protected us.
There are things You stopped in front of Your Throne. This would include schemes by others made in secret which You divinely put a stop to. Oh Father, I am in tears today from being so thankful for You. Yesterday was only my third day of solid food. I ate some processed food last night and I became slightly sick from it. It seems that I can now eat solids, but I still need to be careful about what I eat.
Today is just a little after the third-year anniversary of mom's death on Yom Kippur 2015. I have had dreams with her in it and we were both around the same age of 25. I have also had dreams with her in it that all I did was follow and listen to her as she did her own thing. I miss her. I wish she could have lived here like she does today there.
I also miss my dad. I am not sure what his fate was. I believe that, since he too was in a coma, God may have called him there. However, I am not certain what this would have looked like. While he was cold to me and my brother, he seemed to have a compassion for others, but only when it served him. He would then boast of how he helped others even to the point of embellishing his acts.
My dad had an odd type of 'faith'…he had extreme faith in those who had money and was always striving for ways that men could bring him riches. He even stole my inheritance that had been promised to me by my grandparents. However. I did not grieve over this as I did not think I would ever actually see any of this. Even though I was the oldest grandchild, I rarely felt worthy in their eyes.
Father, thank You for removing my brother and me from a major enemy trap. I have seen what money or the promise of money does to people. This is clearly one of the enemy's favorite tool that he uses to keep a man from having a full relationship with You. My father was one of those men. He was one of those men that would expect something be given to him from those who 'have' even if he did not do anything for it.

I am thankful to You, Father, that You have removed me from performing for man like a 'trained seal'. I have not performed for anyone but you and my family these last few years and it has been so freeing. Working for my household is truly joyful because it is chore based and makes my heart glad. With my journal, communion with You is more rewarding than anything I have ever done in my life.

There has been nothing greater than my relationship with You, Father. You have used my life stories, my sorrows, my joys, my physical pain and my bridges to relate to others who have had the same struggles and joys I have had and I am forever grateful. Thank You, Father, for all of my amazing friends on the Nest as, without them, I surely would not feel such overwhelming love by their presence and by their prayers. Thank You!

The remnants of the Hurricane Florence came to our area yesterday. The winds and rain knocked down trees and caused us to have a loss of power for about ten hours or so. Losing personal comfort is humbling, even for as short a time as ten hours. So much of the time, we simply never pay attention to basic services like utilities. We take for granted modern conveniences like:

- Electricity
- Heat
- Water
- Cable or satellite television
- Internet
- A safe vehicle that runs
- Four road worthy tires
- Refrigeration for our perishable foods
- Fresh food
- Store houses of food in the pantry
- A reliable shelter over our heads
- Money in the bank

And these are just our daily provisions. What about losing major things that reduce us even further:

- Loss of a loved one such as a spouse, a parent or a child
- Loss of a friend, human or animal, such as pets
- Loss of mobility due to changes in physical health
- Loss of limbs
- A weakened heart
- A brain that can no longer remember
- Then there is breathing, swallowing, sight and hearing, just to name a few

Father, everyday I overlook all that You have done for me from the beginning to the end. You have done these things for me, but not just in my life, but also for my household and those around me in the world. I am so sorry for taking the things You do for granted. So much of the time when I am waiting I accidentally focus on what I do not have, cannot do, cannot go, miss doing or having and how much I have failed.

I am sorry, so very sorry! Help me to not focus on the troubles that I have just been through. I want to instead give thanks to You and to stay focused on Your promises and Your loving kindness. You are awesome in power and I am so grateful to still be here to see all that You have promised unfold. Though I feel pain in my head and body and my sight is sometimes blurry, I am still here and I can still see.

I can also now hold down bread, water and other foods. Despite my two brain tumors, I am still able to write. Thank You, Father! Thank You! Father, You are perfect. You are larger than all of life itself because You are the Creator of all of it. You are also nearby and hear us when we cry out to You. As for those caught in the desires of their flesh, they run and hide from You. I must admit that I have been there myself.

Running and hiding is pointless when we try to this with our omnipresent God. This is when He seems far from us, separated from us. A wise man is a man who desires a life close to God, God over all things of this world. Even when it seems like an eternity to get there, it took You no time at all to remove the Israelites out of Egypt. However, it then took forty years to remove Egypt out of the hearts of the Israelites.

Oh Father, thank You so much for my forty days of fasting. Thank You for Your guidance even as I stumbled through so much of it. It has been a difficult, difficult race and I am grieving today. My dream last night was a serious one and reminded me of similar dreams that I have had before…

Sub-dream 1 "Thankful for my two sons" begins…

My two sons were much younger, the ages they were almost 16 years ago, ages 3 and 5. They had very little understanding and fully relied on me. While I had tried to give them responsibilities similar to those normal children could do at their ages, they were unable to do these without great difficulty. In order for me to see their milestones, I had to stick to only things that they had interest in or I knew that they could do.

Unlike normal children without Autism Spectrum, I could not try new things with them. Everything had to be orderly and predictable or chaos would erupt. No matter how hard I tried, my friend's and family's children accelerated past both of them in abilities. I was trying to explain deep mysteries of the Bible to them, but it was slow and agonizing. It was painful and I felt exhausted when I woke up from this dream.

Sub-dream 1 over…
Father, this was an example of how difficult it is to bring us to harvest. However, it also reminds us of how incredibly patient You are with us and I am so thankful. If You had not given me these two boys to raise, my walk with You and my compassion and patience for others would not be where they are now. What a gift they have been in my life. I also had a second dream last night…
Sub-dream 2 "Avoiding the Air Strikes" begins…
I was with two of my friends in a foreign city that I had never been before. While I was not sure where this was, the architecture seemed like it was most likely somewhere in Europe. We were in this city for an important purpose. We were there to witness to five people, as well as several others. The city was soon to come under siege by ground forces after the enemy was done sending in air strikes.
We were in the area where both the first and second air strikes had come. The Lord then told me that there was a third air strike coming in just five minutes. I told those around me that God had sent me to witness and that they needed to believe me that they needed to take cover immediately. Of those around me, only two took heed and were the most unlikely of the bunch.
These two were the number 1 and number 2 kingpins of a major gang. What I found odd is that they both looked normal and had no tattoos or piercings visible. When I asked them about this, I discovered that they did this so that they could look normal and therefore be able to conduct business with business leaders in typical settings.
When the air strikes came, they were quite frightening and very real. Many were killed and wounded. There were a handful of God's warriors there, including me and my friends, and we were sent to comfort, heal and witness in His Name. God then gave me supernatural abilities that I am not to elaborate on in my writings in order to show the two kingpins that I was sent from Him and that I was not part of the strike force.
With this supernatural display, combined with all of the death these two could now see and knew that they had avoided by following me to the shelter, it was no surprise that they both were now quiet and willing to listen. I spoke with them for a short while and then they started to confess to all they had done. Both of them then chose to turn from their lifestyles of death to instead go to Jesus for healing.
All of us that were of God's army were there to be like a special ops group from God, from Heaven. None of us looked able until God rose up in us, welling up in us like a fountain. While the water from this fountain had only

'sputtered out' at the beginning, it was now flowing out mightily from us. God was now using us fully to minister to the unlikable and the unreachable.
Sub-dream 2 over…
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I was once again up in the beautiful meadow. While I was changed here in Heaven, my stomach was sick and my head hurt as I sat in my devotional chair on Earth. Here in Heaven and here with God, I am strengthened, healed and alive in Jesus.
Me: "Oh Lord, here I am again, sick and exhausted. I cannot wait for the day when we are healed like I am here…on Earth as it is in Heaven. Father, Lord, Jesus, please, please heal us soon. Please set us free to witness. Please set us free to operate in Your Will!"
Just then, I heard the Voice of God all around me and over me.
God: "Erin, I will do all that I have said that I will do! Now, rest and rejoice. Come into My dwelling place. Give Me your burdens and cast aside your prison clothes. Come and dine at My table. Drink from the cup of living water in front of you. Eat from the bread of life until you are full and then sing and dance like you did in your youth. Erin, I have invited you and will give you the desires of your heart.
"You will witness and will display awesome deeds in My Name. You will cause the wicked to confess and the lost will be found by Me. You will witness to My love, My mercy and My kindness. You will confound the heads of evil men and women and comfort those who are weak. You will be like a trumpet calling out to the blind to say 'this is the way, walk in this'.
"As the lost step out, the ground will shake, the mountains will lay low and the path will be smoothed and leveled right before them. Those who step out of the world and follow My call will find Me there and will witness to My works. Those who prefer the world will receive their payment in full and will perish. Now rejoice, Erin, rejoice as the times of the fulfillment of 'The Book of Mysteries' have come and very few see this.
"Wait on Me. Give this day to Me for My purposes. Rest…rest and take comfort. Rejoice, children, rejoice, for the One Who once walked there, My Son, My Son is coming. Pronounce the Good News because beautiful are the feet of those who bring Good News! I love you, Erin. Rest and rejoice this day for I am with you! Do not worry as I AM here!"
Dream over…

Dream 304 – Jesus and the Hidden Arrows soon to be revealed

Received on Sunday, October 14, 2018

Communion
Dear Father,
I am so thankful to You! You love me and bless me despite my earthly desires. Who am I that You should love me so? Who are we that You should delight in any of us? You created us fully knowing that our earthly lives will be a struggle and that, more than likely, we would go our own way with rebellious hearts and sinful appetites.
To most, I should not even be considered for any special calling. To the world, I am a disappointment and a failure. However, Father, You see something in me that delights You. I am in awe of this. Please forgive me, Father, when I say flippant remarks against myself as, to me, I too feel as if I am a disappointment.
I know that to think or say these things dishonors You, my Father Who knit me in my mother's womb, so please forgive me! I can say this much with certainty…I was lost and I have now been found by You. I had wandered in my youth and You called me to You, saying 'Here is the way, child, walk in this.'
I felt abandoned and unloved and You took me in and loved me. You have taught me compassion for those who grieve, have lost, have suffered, have endured great pain or have been hungry or thirsty. I found I did not notice these things as much before as I had so much trouble of my own to focus on.
I could only dream of one day being free, whether in this life or in death. I felt something awaited us on the other side of death even though I really did not understand the eternal, the place You have prepared for those who love You. Father, I have been lost, exhausted, in great pain, unsettled and scared, but more so lately it seems.
Oh Father, our lives are facing great uncertainties. There has not been any open doors yet. We have done all that You have asked and are now waiting on You. Our lives will soon be in great turmoil if at least the promise of an open door does not come soon. As this would be contrary to Your promises, we continue to cling to what we know.
Oh Lord, while I know that You love us and will not abandon us, this has been a literal nail biter. This world needs Your miracles now and more so than ever. I now see things once thought to be terrible and horrifying becoming trendy and fully acceptable. There are now blasphemies against You and Your Bride everywhere.

Christians all over the world are now being openly killed for their beliefs. I just know in my heart that it will not be that long before these persecutions are everywhere. DNA kits are becoming increasingly popular and are being used to find out our various ancestry origins. I believe this is an attempt by the enemy to flush out those that You have kept hidden.

This recently landed close to home when a medical facility pressured me to have my blood tested for information about viability and illness. As I became sick just thinking about allowing this, I declined each time that I was asked. All I know is that we love You with our whole hearts, souls and strength and that You are never changing.

Oh Father, I am so sorry that I have been mad at You. I am sorry that I am scared right now…well, really scared. My children are all starting to want to go their separate ways now as they too are starting to lose hope. While they have not left You, I just think that they are becoming ready to take their own journeys.

While to hear my boys talk such big dreams makes me proud, I am also worried for them as they are truly unaware of their inability to read social cues. Oh Jesus, please bind this curse of autism and let this curse be removed in Your Mighty Name. It is just too much to bear seeing these young men with hearts like young boys face this harsh world unaware of what lurks beneath the surface.

Everyday for the last 7000 days or so since my youngest son was born, I have begged You for so many things concerning them…

- To keep these boys close to You.
- To let them grow up to be fine young Christian men that chase after Your heart.
- To help them to one day find loving Christian helpmates, lovely brides who will be great compliments to their lives.
- To help them to one day find gainful employment.
- To have the ability to heal others.
- To be able to defend the causes of the weak in Your Name.

I have done all that I can do which You have entrusted to me to love, nurture and grow Godly men. Now, Father, I give them to You as they were always Yours from the beginning. Please let them not be crushed in spirit as it is different for them than it is for a man with understanding.

Oh Father, I pray that I have not failed You. As my eyesight becomes worse, especially on some days, and my headaches become difficult to endure, I lose sight of Your promises. While I know better than to allow myself to do this, I still do, so please, please forgive me!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was standing in the beautiful Aspen Grove in Heaven. I was looking over the beautiful path made with chiseled stones and noticed that, instead of grout between each joint, there was soft green moss, as soft as animal fur. It was so beautiful. I was wearing a white linen tunic or dress and my feet were bare. They were lovely feet, no longer scarred from their years of use. As a small breeze was blowing, the aspen trees were making music. The beautiful leaves were shimmering in green and gold. I could see the small pool up ahead and it was bathed in a shining bright light like the sun. I picked up my pace and started to run down the path. As I drew closer, I saw Jesus standing there waiting for me. When I finally reached Him, I dropped to my knees and wept at His feet.

Me: "I am sorry, Lord, so sorry. I am losing hope now. When I dream that I am healthy and then wakeup unchanged, it hurts so much. Every cell of my body hurts. As I already love You with all of my heart, what good could continuing this do?"

I felt His hand gently rest on my bowed head.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here. Allow Me to carry you. You are not alone. I have not abandoned you. Erin, I have not abandoned you."

My face was to the ground over my knees. I then felt Jesus pick me up into His arms.

Jesus: "Erin, your name means 'peace'. I am the Prince of Peace. You are My Bride in gold of Ophir (Psalm 45). I have chosen you. You did not choose Me. All you have, I have given you. All your friends, I have sent. All of your enemies, I have silenced.

"I know that you are tired. I know that you struggle and weep. I am pleased with you and your heart is Mine. I refined you in the fire of affliction and the dross has been removed from the surface."

I began to speak and He put His finger across my lips to 'hush me'.

Jesus: "I know, Erin, I know. I know."

I began to cry and even now as I write.

Jesus: "Stay with Me a bit more. Watch for Me. I come and I will not delay. I have prepared something for you that you would not believe. This will be for there, Erin, and will be like it is here in Heaven. This is how I have taught you to pray. There will be a final time and times before the great and terrible day when I will do all that I have said and the prophecies are fulfilled.

"Now, there will also be a terrible day for those who enjoy their blasphemies and lies. This will be a great time of shaking where the wicked will confess to those that I have called. It will be a period of vindication for you whom I have called, but also a time of exhaustion. It will be tiring and draining to

be here knowing that you belong as a citizen in Heaven. I will strengthen and heal those I have prepared as My arrows.
"You will divide your time of service to Me between 'the lost' and 'communion, rest and prayer with Me'. You will do all things with no hesitation or fear for what comes as there will be My Voice in you and the Spirit of the Living God will be as one with you. You will hear from Me greater than someone that has fasted with no food for 40 days, yet you will still have the strength of an army of men.
"Now, Erin, there is a reason that I have shown you who you will be in your dreams. There is a reason that I have shown you who you will encounter, who will be humbled and who will turn. I know that this has been difficult, but, when you are as I have shown you in your dream state and changed in the physical, all things hidden will be revealed in a period of a few short days.
"This will be a time of great reconciliation, comfort and joy. You will then understand that you were called for a purpose. You will then forget your people and your father's house as the King is enthralled by your beauty. What I mean by this is that you will be called into service by Me and that you will need to let go of your former ways of thinking, those engrained in you by your family that is apart from Me.
"You will put away your prejudices, your notions and your will and you will put on the new garments that I have prepared for you. See, I have kept you hidden. Though they search for you to destroy you, they cannot find you because the King has called upon angels to guard you in the ways you should go.
"So here, Erin, even the part of you in pain and suffering is not considered. While your past, including your divorces, has disqualified you by those who see only your stains, they fail to recognize that you have been forgiven, set free and are now as white as snow to Me. Looking at you as the least, or similar to the worst like Hagar, has been the best thing to keep you for My purposes.
"Who but My Father, your Creator, and Me, your King, is better qualified to choose whom will be of service to the Throne, the Kingdom of Heaven? Who is better to love than those who have lost everything but have still been loved and carried by God? Do not worry, Erin, but rejoice for this is a glorious day that I have made for you. I love you!"
He reached over and kissed my forehead.
Jesus: "Erin, I will restore all that the enemy has stolen. I will reveal all that has been done in secret. I will comfort and strengthen you. God is within you and you will not fall. I will help you at the break of day. Be still, My arrow, and know that I am God! I love you!"

Jesus smiled at me as He reached over to gently hug me.
Dream over…

Dream 305 – Jesus and a way shall be made for us

Received on Sunday, October 21, 2018

Communion
Dear Father,
I love You! Thank You, Lord, just thank You! The beautiful leaves outside my window are like flames of orange against a brilliant blue sky. It is dramatic and so inspiring that it is bringing tears to my eyes. I am thankful for all that we have. You have delighted me in too many ways for me to even try to list them all.
I am coming to realize that I have been like a child about lovely things my whole life. Your stunning nature simply takes my breath away. All of the little animals, Your little animals, bring tears to my eyes. All five of the wild turkeys came this morning. It was so good to see them again amidst the gun shots that I have heard in the distance.
I look around me and see the works of potters and artists. Their talents are truly like miracles everywhere. I sit in my lovely devotional chair and look out at Your amazing creations. I am so thankful for a husband who loves me and children who have seen Your miracles and believe.
Thank You for the Nest as well, Lord, for their love and support has meant so much and has kept me going. How blessed am I to have hundreds of people globally who pray for us? Though we have not met in the physical, it is like we have and they are part of a special family. Who am I to complain, Father? Well, I still do, so please forgive me.
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
Jesus was standing right there in front of me.
Jesus: "Oh Erin, I know that you are tired. However, even though you are tired, you still delight in Me. This pleases Me and My Father."
Me: "Lord, You have done so much. You have done so much more than I can even count and I cannot thank You enough. Please forgive me for complaining. I love our home and the little animals You have sent our way. I find so much joy in all of it.
"I never want to appear unthankful or ungrateful when You have lavished me with such beautiful things. I do not know what tomorrow holds, but, with You, my family and my friends at my side, I truly have everything. Oh yes…thank You also for opening a door for my husband. This means so much to us, so thank You."
Jesus: "You are welcome. I also forgive you for your complaining, Erin. However, you are not alone. There have been many a prophet that have come before Me asking for signs, for fulfillment, for protection and for

mercy. They lived in fear of angry mobs. They lived in fear of My Words coming back void of truth and the mobs being proved right. This was confusing to them as none of them could see the bigger picture.
"Now, man was created to care for the Earth and the animals. However, sin is the great separator between good and evil. The mouths of the animals were then silenced and the relationship was gone. Men then had to battle the land as feeding off the land was now a constant struggle and still is for so many.
"Before this, all was taken care of and there were springs of fresh, healing water. There was also an abundance of food. This was man's reward as man was created to worship God with their whole hearts. Things of beauty can then bring opportunities to 'worth-ship', but only as long as the source of where this came from is never forgotten.
"When man decides to worship things that can break, burn or be stolen instead of the God Who created them, then forget their Creator in thanksgiving in exchange for something that does not breathe life into them, then I either give them over to their sinful desires or I break and remove that which caused the walls between us, their idols."
Me: "I love You, Lord. I know full well that everything in front of me will soon burn when the Earth is re-made. I have learned to not become attached to things, but rather just to my family and friends, but especially and more so to You, my Father and Creator.
"Lord, my body is turning against me right now and there is nothing I can do about it. Even resting hurts. I cannot get much sleep as even the pressure of my mattress now hurts when I lay down. The pain is so intense that it even makes me bring up my meals at times. Well, I guess 'no pain, no gain', right, Lord?"
Jesus: "Soon, Erin, very soon…" He smiled and laughed as He knew that I had no gauge for the time He speaks of. "…and yes, I know that I have said this to you before. Now, I will do all that I have promised. I love you. Even though your wait has continued, you have not cursed Me and turned. Instead, you have pressed into Me even more."
Me: "Yes, Lord, but I have still been complaining to You about our wait. My heart has been hurt by this as You are my friend and I know that You could heal me in an instant if You wanted to. I watch for You in all things. I love You with my whole heart. I am broken before You and in such great pain. Given this, I guess I still do not really understand why You will not remove at least part of the great pain I am in."
Jesus: He looked into my eyes with an indescribable empathy. "Oh Erin, I have a reason for this. Can you please just trust Me a bit longer?"

Me: "Yes, Lord." I smiled and laughed. "I am not going anywhere…well, at least not without You!"
Jesus: "Then cling to this scroll and My Words as nothing spoken by Me or written will return void. Rejoice, Erin, rejoice. Continue on your course and care for that which I have entrusted to you. Have faith in Me that I will do all that I have promised. Trust Me for a record harvest in due season.
"Now, I have you, so do not worry. Rejoice and delight in Me as I am the Living God, your Groom and your Friend. Before you, there is no other God." He smiled and laughed. "I will send gifts ahead to delight you as I will lavish My Bride."
Me: "I love You, Lord, with my whole being. You are my greatest gift and treasure."
Jesus: "You are My Bride in gold of Ophir. Though you have been refined in the fire of affliction, you are still here with Me. See, I am doing a new thing. Do you not perceive this? You have knocked and I have opened the door before you." He smiled. "Do not hover in the hallway as I am calling out to you. I am here. Enter…enter!"
Isaiah 43:1-21 came to me. I read it and cried. I am so thankful to God, to You, Father, for everything in my life!
Dream over…

Dream 306 – Jesus and why we could not have been healed until now

Received on Sunday, October 28, 2018

Communion
Dear Father,
I love You! You have called me friend, but, even more importantly, You are my Dad. You know me. Father, I have been crushed. I have been so sick. I have been weak and exhausted. For the first time in my life, I have relinquished my chores. At times, I can no longer even do just the basics, things that give me value.
I cannot digest food very well and I have been dealing with a horrible bitter taste in my mouth. I have somehow now developed a lump on my back left side the size of an orange. It is a hernia or some other type of frightening thing. It seems that, for some reason, my body is under attack and there is a battle raging, a war with no winners.
Father, I have been mad at you and I am sorry. I am so sorry. I cried and cried on Thursday night. I lost my balance and had stomach queasiness. I had the chills and then the sweats. My skin went quickly from bright red to pale white. It was like the days when I had pancreatitis, but still not as bad.
I went to lie down, but lying down only made me feel worse. There was no relief. I sat in bed, Father, and I cried out to You. I do not understand any of this. I know my blood pressure goes up with the pain, but I just do not understand all of it. It has been impossible to get in front of someone who can help. This is because this is right where You have me for now.
But why, Father, why? Did I do something wrong? Did I anger You? Are You now deciding that I am no longer going to see Your promises here? Oh Father, please do not forget about me. The trouble throughout the nations has increased beyond what I thought could be possible in such a short period of time.
When we were in Houlton, Maine on Friday, there was shooting between a man and some officers at the U.S.A. Canada border. It was serious enough that the border crossing was closed for most of the day. While doing our errands, we witnessed a most unusual event. We watched as a car from Canada was pulled over by customs agents.
My husband and I then sat there in stunned silence as two women were asked to come out of their car. These two women looked like Apostolic Christians or Mennonites. They were then searched right there in front of us and put into handcuffs. These women were easily in their late 60s, but there

they were…being arrested. Shortly after being put into custody, their brand new, beautiful car was impounded.
I later inquired about this incident with some people we have known in the area for the last four years and they believed it all pointed to the legalization of marijuana in Canada. Apparently there has been a huge uptick in trouble for all of the states bordering with Canada. It was madness, complete madness.
I could not believe they had used the disguise of a religious group to carry out smuggling. They truly looked like the real deal. Who would suspect older women of doing this? There was no way to copy this kind of specialized dress without a huge effort. In my heart, I felt that they were doing this for money. Anyway, nothing was ever mentioned of this is in the news – neither the shooting or the problems with smuggling.
Father, I also believe that the man who sent out the pipe bombs was somehow threatened or paid to do it to get sympathizers for the left side's agenda. If these bombs were real, then at least a few of them would have exploded. It is one of the few times that I truly believe this was a 'false flag' event. There were so many troubling things around the timing of this that I was left shaking my head in amazement!
I then noticed that the media was claiming that the 'bomber' was Caucasian. However, when I saw photos of him later on, he looked more like so many of the Seminole Indians I knew in Florida from many years ago. This did not make sense. His van was also decaled with so many things pro-Trump, anti-Democrat, it felt rigged, kind of like the left wing saying, 'could we make this anymore obvious that we are the victims here'.
Then there is the news of the crazy man going into the Tree of Life Synagogue in Pittsburgh and killing 11 Jewish people yesterday. While murdering them, he spouted out hateful things such as 'Death to the Jews'. While I am glad that at least this story received coverage, what about the coverage on the rhetoric that seems to be covered on the right side, but not on the left side.
Quite simply, and as just one example of many, the media completely ignores 'Reverend' Farrakhan, a 'preacher' who refers to the Jewish people as 'cockroaches who need to be killed'. What? Seriously? These things are allowed and then we are shocked when hate is then carried out. This is all truly disgusting and it is hard for me to watch the 'unbiased news' that is constantly being 'twisted for our viewing pleasure'.
Oh Father, while, at times, our President makes me squirm in discomfort, I know that You have placed him there. This must be Your Will or he would not be President…plain and simple. As Trump stands up for the Jewish people and Israel, I will, in turn, stand up for those who You have appointed.

I suppose it is just that I am still somewhat in complete disbelief at the times we are now in.
Then there was the whole process of confirming Brett Kavanaugh to the Supreme Court. The media used this opportunity as a feeding frenzy against him. Whether what happened to Dr. Ford actually happened or not is not the issue here. I feel the true issue is what has happened to someone being 'innocent until proven guilty'. The left-wing media was doing the opposite, trying to make him have to prove his innocence, 'guilty until proven innocent'.
The other thing that bothers me is the term 'sexual assault' as it is being used in the media these days. The generalization here is so broad that you no longer know if someone was 'brutally raped' or if someone had their 'buttocks squeezed'. Yes, I agree that no one should have their 'buttocks squeezed' without your permission, it is certainly not even close to the category of 'brutally raped', yet the same title is now used.
If this generic wording had been used back in my days in college as a waitress, I could say I have been 'sexually assaulted' hundreds of times. The generic term here is so general that it is almost like someone who has 'cried wolf' one too many times and people blank out or don't take the words 'sexually assaulted' seriously anymore. The public is then desensitized and the hardened criminals are not sentenced justly.
Well, Father, You are a just judge, THE Just Judge! You see all things. You know truth from lies. Please expose all of the liars. These people out there are making all of us afraid to speak. Movies from just five years ago were completely offensive, but, in humor, things were still permissible. However, now, Father, things are removed because things offend.
Even so, it is still okay for certain groups of people to say what they want. Everything comes from a root history of offense which is now uncovered to use as weapons against those whom the enemy wants silenced. The liberal media would even have us believe that the worst thing for the U.S.A. is to have protection at our borders.
Father, there is a large group of people coming from South America that will soon try to illegally cross our southern borders. This would further weaken the U.S.A. and would fit in with the enemy's plans. The enemy would like the U.S.A. destroyed, along with Israel. In my heart, I believe that this group of 4000 people are being sent by some very rich and powerful people.
This could result in the following scenario…the midterm election could be won by the Democrats. They will then 'let them in' and open our borders. This would then make all of us, even the working poor, have to pay for all of this. Then any group seeking asylum will be let into the U.S.A. without

background checks. Once in the U.S.A. in sufficient numbers, these people will permeate the land and pillage it.
What many people are not aware of is that there are already 'safe zone' areas set up in the U.S.A. for Muslims in which U.S.A. law has no jurisdiction. These areas are 'gated' and no one in our government is entitled to know what is happening there. No one talks about this other than the contractors and workers who helped set these zones up. I heard this first hand from someone who sent classified items there.
If you want to see our future of continuing to allow all of this within our borders, look no further than to Europe. It is not good there. In fact, it is horrible. Then laws will be set up to allow hoards to use both Canada and Mexico as landing strips for the continued 'soft invasion' of the U.S.A. Only three years ago, I dismissed all of this as being impossible. Now, however, I feel that this 'not happening' is impossible.
The next step will surely be to remove guns from the hands of American citizens. This will then reduce or eliminate any future resistance. There are also other items on their agenda that will be encouraged, including anything that involves anti-procreation, including beefing up abortion, and encouraging same sex relationships. Watch any Hollywood movie and almost all have a message that the Earth is now 'overcrowded'.
The agenda will also encourage and further the assault against marriage, having children and the sanctity of the family. Sons will turn away from their fathers and fathers will turn away from their sons. It is okay to dress as the opposite sex. It is okay to legally identify with anything you want, including animals and even cartoon characters. Anyone who expresses concern on this are labeled haters and face increasing danger.
The other thing that is also becoming increasingly widespread by design is the DNA testing kits. While they would have us think that this would give us information we would find interesting, there is little doubt that this is all being entered into a giant system of information on each of us to use later. This is all meant to gather information, intelligence, on who you really are.
Father, do I now have to burn everything I just wrote down above? Am I now being controversial by what I have written or observed? If the Republicans win the midterms, there will be wars at our borders versus open borders. Entire states might even annex themselves. Other than You, Father, who knows what will happen? It just seems to me that so many are furious that Trump won that it has divided the country, if not the world.
It is like all rational thought has been removed by madness, like 'mad cow disease', only it is now 'angry donkey disease'. When I was a registered democrat, which I had been for the majority of my life, we seemed to be on the side which was 'for the least of these' in society. We took care of the

lost, the poor and the disadvantaged. We believed in taxes to govern and keeping our schools with hot lunch, head start and other programs.
We believed that all of these together would help provide a level playing field and to keep all of us more even. It used to be more middle-class friendly as we lived in a country where there were industries and jobs. It seemed like the democrats were kinder and listened to the other side. Perhaps we did not agree, but we at least agreed that everyone had a right to freedom of speech.
When I say freedom of speech, this even included when offensive things happened. We believed for equality, freedom and justice. I remember not that long ago, just literally five years ago, when news was a place where I could tune in and see or hear what was happening in the U.S.A. and the world today. I could actually also get information on weather (God's power) and highlights of major sports events.
Along with this, they would usually include one sweet special interest story. This happened to be the only time during the news where I would hear or see the news anchor's personal opinions or thoughts. As for today however…just WOW! There is massive editorial now in place of the facts that I used to form my own personal thoughts on at one time.
There used to be freedom to choose my direction based on the two sides presented evenly during the reporting. Here, my thoughts mattered and so too did my ability to choose right from wrong based on the truth of facts only. If anything was reported incorrectly, the news would state an apology and issue a retraction. Anyone involved with this false or misleading information was usually blacklisted from all news media.
Quite simply, there is no integrity in news today. There is a direct agenda of trying to persuade those listening to match the agenda of the desired result. Instead of facts presented for the audience to conclude, they are doing all of that themselves 'for our good'. As just one example, is the Trump Whitehouse really guilty of colluding with Russia? Well, that is not a headline backed by the facts.
This is instead meant to draw out anyone who might have something to back this desired outcome with hidden narrative based on lies. This was not how I was taught. I was taught in college that a story is not a story until all the facts are presented. While there are still shows like 20/20, 60 Minutes and others that at least try to show equal weighting and then follow up, this is becoming rarer by the day
Instead, everything is now meant to deceive us. Why do I have to tune into a right-leaning news channel to hear the horrible threats of bodily harm from democratic leaders to trigger the 'mobs' to make it so a republican cannot even enjoy a nice and quiet meal with their family anymore? I then tune

into the 'other channel' to hear them claim that only the republicans are doing this name calling.
Could you imagine a person threatening or suggesting that the President be beheaded in the past? This would have been labeled treason and instigation and the person charged of terrorist acts against the nation's leader. Clearly something is horribly wrong as a person did this in our current climate and was praised for their commentary and insight into the 'real issues'. What? My dreams have been so disturbing lately…
Sub-dream 1 description begins…
The nations were now promoting and advocating the demonic. Waves and waves of armies of the darkness were coming out from crevices. There were so many coming out that they looked like locusts even though they were human. There was so much hate that all things good were now gone.
All of the lights had grown dim. While the sun had become extremely hot, everything else had very little power, like a microwave at 50%. Half of all the neighborhoods were either completely dark or dimly lit at night.
There was lawlessness as the darkness was clearly winning. All things abhorrent were now permissible and acceptable. I saw massive groups of Wiccans assigned to various grids throughout the world. The men were effeminate and their lips were the same color as their skin. It was really creepy.
I also saw horrible sacrifices of innocent things, both humans and animals. It was so horrible that I cannot even talk about it. I felt in my heart that these things were even starting to happen now. I saw groups of teenagers and there were very few that had no piercings or tattoos.
Sub-dream 1 description over…
I recently went through a drive through and noticed that the young man had full on women's makeup. He was watching people closely to see who would react. When it came to my turn, I made sure that I did not react at all. I didn't bite.
I then later noticed a very large woman at a different store. She had put bones through her skin and up her arms. I then saw piercings of bones threaded through her neck. For some reason, I became ill and had to leave the store. I just knew this was God having me leave. I knew that I could not make a complaint as I would then be labeled 'hater'.
Sub-dream 2 description begins…
I saw a mother feeding a baby at a restaurant. Even though the baby wanted 'baby food', the mom kept trying to make the baby eat steak. This was impossible as the baby was only six months old and barely had any teeth. The baby kept choking. The baby was crying as he or she clearly

wanted milk or pudding instead. I felt powerless as I clearly had no power to stop it in this situation.
Sub-dream 2 description over…
Father, there is no 'safe place' for any of us anymore. Please raise up Your people. Please let Your truth prevail. 2 Timothy 3 about wickedness came to mind. Oh dear, dear Jesus, You are our God, our Savior and our Friend. No matter what, I choose to stand for You. I thank You for the life You have given me. I thank You for this difficult race, including my divine detours and delays.
You have not given me a life of comfort. Perhaps this is because You wanted to see if I would mix things up a bit during times of Your silence or uncertainty and build a 'Golden Calf' of impatience. Well, Lord, I have come this far. I have given my entire life to You. While my children get disappointed when they think You should do things quicker, they still continue to wait. Lord, they wait.
Oh Father, please have mercy on us soon. Sometimes when we wait, a day might as well be a month. For us to wait a month sometimes feels like 365 days. It is just the way we are, but especially our children, children that are doing their best to wait patiently. Oh Lord, please do not forsake those of us who pursue you, those of us who love You.
I see my doctor for further tests tomorrow. I will then travel to see the neurosurgeon about the tumors in my brain on Thursday. I am also waiting to have a specialty test scheduled for flying out on Sunday, but am still waiting for confirmation. Oh yes…one other item. My husband and I are meeting with my daughter's teacher at the Christian school they are attending. We are meeting with him to understand his beliefs.
More specifically, this man is teaching the kids at the school that the Old Testament is nothing more than a metaphor and none of it is true. By doing so, he is trying to erase Creation, Enoch and Elijah. No David? No Israelites? How can this be? It cannot be possible. This is the same teacher that had the students do an unusual exercise around two weeks ago or so.
He had all of the children in the school put their heads down and close their eyes. He then asked for a raise of hands of those who would stand for God against opposition and proudly proclaim Jesus as their Savior. Only eight kids out of forty kids raised their hands, of which two kids were our daughters. How can this be? Who will take the Name of Jesus?
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I was up in a beautiful meadow and, over me, was the night sky and millions of stars. The moon was also there and looked different than here, so much more beautiful. The stars and constellations were so clear and bright. The

stars were in many different colors. I could also see the Milky Way and it was so bright that I could see everything in amazing detail.
On the lawn before me was a beautiful rug. It was thick and the design was incredible. There were large, fluffy pillows in white. I went over and sat down on the rug. I soon decided to lay down, using one of the pillows, and looked up into the sky.
The beautiful pillow was so comfortable that it was as if my head was resting on a cloud. It was designed perfectly by God for me. I was wearing a long white tunic and linen pants. As I continued to lie down and stare up at the beautiful sights of Heaven, tears started to stream down my face onto the pillow.
Me: "Thank You, Lord, thank You. I love You."
I was so relaxed and comfortable, I soon drifted off to sleep. When I awoke, it was now near the break of dawn. Something had been nudging me to wake up. I opened my eyes and there was my beautiful foal. She was now a bit older than when the Lord had given her to me. She was excited to see me awake and began to jump around and race through the meadow.
I was laughing as I watched her stop to smell some purple Irises. Some beautiful butterflies then appeared and she began to chase them. I then watched the butterflies gather together and begin to chase her. It was then that I noticed that she had riding gear that appeared like a crown. After running away from the group of butterflies, she stopped right in front of a massive fruit tree.
She then stood on her hind legs and tried to reach a fruit. She soon became distracted by a mother bird and her babies in a nest on one of the branches. She then went to the trunk of the tree and rubbed her side against it in the hope that a fruit might fall. I was laughing, but then noticed that I caught myself wishing that I had her youth and energy.
Finally, there was some success and a fruit dropped from the tree. She picked the fruit up and started walking it over to me. She dropped it on the blanket and nudged it towards me, wanting me to take a bite. I took a bite and then gave the rest to her.
Me: "Here you go. The rest is for you."
The foal then laid her head down next to me. I patted her soft fur as she rested.
Me: "Where is the Lord?"
I then heard His voice behind me.
Jesus: "I am here, Erin. Did you rest well?"
My foal immediately rose up and so did I. I quickly went over to embrace Him.

Me: Crying. "I love You, Lord. I am scared. It is harder now. I am sorry that I have been mad at You. While I am angry down there, everything becomes perfect while I am here with You and my anger disappears."
Jesus: Laughing. "Hmm, so you are mad at Me? What did I do now?"
Me: "No, Lord, it is what You haven't done. I am not a very good witness. My husband and I stood next to two people who hate me. I do not understand it. It is so ridiculous as I have never done anything to them, yet this woman has said horrible things about me. Lord, I felt so sick while we were there as well. I do not know for sure, Lord, but I would think this would be a really good time for…"
I began looking around for a piece of paper. I then took this piece of paper and rolled it into a scroll. I then began to tap the 'scroll' into my hand while I smiled at Jesus. He soon began to laugh at my antics as I was clearly 'mocking', in a joking manner of course, His scroll with my promises from Him.
Jesus: Still laughing. "Oh wonderful. Please read your contract of promises to Me. When are your promises to be fulfilled?"
Me: Sighing. "I am sorry, Lord, but I just thought that a gently reminder might help."
Jesus: "Hmm, do you think that I forget and I need you to help jog My memory? No, Erin, I can assure you that I am fully aware of the times and season. You must also know that I am fully aware of your state…oh yes…and the state of the nations. There is nothing to wonderful for Me or beyond My reach. As you look for Me in everything, Erin, would I therefore not long to heal you and dry up your tears.
"The enemy has been granted no new permissions from My Father's Throne, from God in Heaven. Victory has also been granted to you, along with these promises, this contract…" He brought out His scroll of promises for me, His contract. "Now, and as you can see, all is in order as it is written." He smiled. "Okay, Erin, it is now time to open your scroll with your promises for Me."
Me: "Lord, I know this is blank…"
He smiled and motioned for me to unroll this anyway. I did. To my absolute surprise, the sheet of paper was no longer blank. I could not help but laugh. I then took a closer look at what 'my scroll' had written on it.
"I, Erin, promise to love the Lord, my God, with all my heart, with all my soul and with all my mind…and…I shall love my neighbor as myself."
Me: Laughing. "I do love You, Lord. You are everything to me. I do not have a Golden Calf made even though it is taking so long to see all of Your promises. This last bridge, my eighth bridge, has been my greatest as it has been my time of closeness to You. It has been a miracle, Lord. You are the

greatest gift and my hidden jewel. You, in my life, is more valuable than all the riches in the world. I am thankful, so thankful, for You, Lord!" I reached over and hugged Him.
Jesus: "So, what if I chose not to heal you?"
Me: "In terms of me chasing after You, it would not matter as I would still chase after You. However, I also know that You would not go against Your promises. If this happened, I would still chase after You, but I would start to doubt that I am actually hearing from You as I am not to contradict who You are or Your Word."
Jesus: "Very good, Erin. I asked you because this was the case that went before God in Heavenly Courts concerning the Bride. The enemy asked to grind you on the threshing floor as wheat. His theory and case before he was cast out was that the Bride, in great pain, would eventually give up and follow him. He was quite certain this would happen with your children and those who call you friend as well."
Me: "Wow, so sifting wheat as with Peter was not enough. He thought crushing us into wheat flour was best. Hmm, this is horrible."
Jesus: "Oh Erin, do not worry. The enemy holds all of you in contempt of court. He believes that none of you are worthy as My Bride. He believes that you would all be better off as his bride, understand? My Bride is seemingly being crushed and disheartened. However, do not worry as soon, Erin, very soon, I will call upon you with great clamor and you will all rise up and be healed and strengthened.
"Right now, there is wave after wave of evil pounding the nations. There is also wickedness in churches and many unclean abominations are ministering there. They are teaching that I am the God Who accepts all sin as I am the God Who grants permission to sin. They teach that I am the all-loving God no matter how great their sin. So, where is this written? It is not!
"My Father is sending storms across the land to soften it. I am the Good Farmer, and you, My Bride, work for Me, tending to My fields, crops and harvest. Despite the storms, the people are defiant instead of the people being humbled by God's judgment.
"Times are even more difficult now as parents without understanding of the Word of God is allowing the church or school to teach their children. As you are discovering, something else other than truth is being taught and these are a false narrative. This is being taught by those who truly believe that they are right. Many are falling away.
"You have been hurt by your old church family as they used false doctrine against you. You left there and did not go back because I did not want you defiled there, understand? While there are still good churches, many pastors sent and appointed by Me to lead as shepherds to My sheep instead

have now left the gate open for the wolves to devour them by day and by night.
"A building does not house Me. There is no ark to house God. I am free in you, Erin. I dwell in My tabernacle in each of you, understand? Soon, I will well up in you like springs of living water. The vessels I have created will then pour out to the thirsty with the Gospel, My Word of Truth. You will be hated, but the enemy will be unable to come against you.
"You will be like My 'secret service', which will really be more like a loud army in My service. Your joy will crush the wicked and you will quench the thirst of the parched whom I will send you to. You will see storms, but you will observe them only and rescue those whom I call you to.
"Now, I know that you are crushed in spirit. I will care for you, so do not worry. Go to your appointments that I have called you to. There will be more than enough evidence to support your current state." He smiled. "Do not worry! I am with you.
"Today, the stronghold of the enemy's test has been lifted and the time constraint given has ended. You will receive a thousand-fold more as My recompense for you is with Me. I love you, Erin." He smiled and hugged me.
Dream over…

Dream 307 – A Short Dream of the Perfect Wedding Dress

Received on Saturday, November 3, 2018

Communion

Dear Father,

I am in so much pain. Every part of my body hurts. It hurts to breathe, it hurts to write and it even hurts to lay down. I have realized that there are two things in life that make it so nothing else matters. What I mean is that these are the times when we suddenly realize that we cannot control what happens around us and we have lost the sense that anything else matters…

1. An encounter of heavenly proportions, such as an NDE or divine encounter from God or His heavenly angels. This is the sudden reality that only God matters!
2. Pain so great that it removes the memory of what once was life without it. There is also a tragedy, a great loss, which again causes such deep grief. Again, this makes it so what happens around you simply does not matter. Only the loss, the great pain of loss, searing pain and grief brings us to our knees before God.

Father, my dreams last night seemed to have a common theme…

Sub-dream 1 description begins…

I was in my youth again, but on Earth, not in Heaven. I was running and laughing, but never taking the time to truly enjoy or appreciate it. I lacked depth. I lacked wisdom. I took for granted my health, joy and physical strength. I then was made old again…

While I was now wiser and appreciative for the small things, I was now in poor shape and could not enjoy it fully. I wanted so much to bring joy to my kids. I prayed that I could create good memories in the little things. I prayed that I had raised children who love Jesus.

Sub-dream 1 description over…

Oh Father, if it is Your Will for You to continue to allow my pain, I will accept it. However, I come to You in truth that I am not enjoying this and long for something better, even if it is just for a short time. We must leave soon as my husband will be without income in just a month. I am worried. What will happen to us?

Father, I had a vivid dream last night…

Sub-dream 2 description begins…

I was once again preparing for my wedding. However, even though there were many people around me, not one suspected that I was to be the bride. When someone would see me making preparations for the wedding, they would come up and ask 'where is the bride? Who is she?'. I would then reply that I was not to reveal who she was at this time.

After all had been prepared for the wedding, I decided to try on dresses for my wedding. There was a place where various vendors had gathered with their most beautiful bridal gowns. For some reason, they had all gathered at someone's house.

I soon found a beautiful blue slip dress that goes under the wedding gown and put it on. When I came out into the room with this slip on in order to meet the various bridal gown vendors and try some dresses on, all of the people gasped. I was surprised at their reaction as this slip was extremely modest.

Me: Laughing. "Do not worry, this is just an undergarment. I will be putting my wedding gown over this."

As they were still looking at me in shock and disbelief, I decided to go and look at myself in the full-length mirror they had set up for the venue. This time I was the one who gasped! I had been changed and the dress I was wearing was stunning. I heard voices from various people in the waiting room that I should get married in this.

Me: Laughing. "I actually already have the perfect white wedding dress waiting for me."

Just then, I heard a shout from some of the vendors from the back of the home I was in. I wanted to know what was happening, so I walked towards the back of the house. It was all windows. I walked out of the

home and into the wooded area in the back. The landscaping was amazing and I saw the most beautiful birds I had ever seen.

Sub-dream 2 description over…

Oh Father, this wooded area and the birds were simply breathtaking. While this was on Earth, it was as if it was in Heaven. It was as if I could see Heaven from here. For lack of a better way to describe this, it was as if Heaven was now on Earth. What an amazing venue this would be for our wedding, our Transformation!

Dream over…

Dream 308 – God and the '40-day floodgates' have opened

Received on Monday, November 12, 2018

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day! Thank You for the Nest, our 'cyber-family'. Thank You for our physical home and sending in angels to protect our children while we were away. I thank You also for keeping us safe on our travels and protecting us narrowly from the storms which threatened so many. Father, my dreams last night were very odd…
Sub-dream 1 "The Redwoods become collectibles" description begins…
I was in the northern California area. It was in the middle to end of November. I had traveled there with my family to a familiar town that was near some redwoods. There were signs which read 'Fresh Greenery for the Holidays'. We then followed some more signs that led us to a loading dock. There were wholesale floral dealers from all over the world purchasing sprigs, branches and wreaths, as well as firewood in bundles. While there were garlands and swags for sale, no Christmas trees were being sold. I came up to a sales agent that was sprucing up the shelves.
Me: "Excuse me, but why is this sale happening?"
Seller: "Where have you been?"
Me: "Forgive me. I am not from around here."
Seller: "Do you recognize this greenery?"
Me: "It smells like redwood…"
Seller: "Since the fires are coming, we have been sent to dismantle and sell off these old trees."
Me: "But they are going to shrivel up and die anyway. You have cut them down. Are they not already dead?"
Seller: "Yes. However, so many would still like to buy them for personal décor before they burn in the fires."
Me: "Why do they not stop the fires instead?"
Seller: "The fires have been sent by God. Who can stop them?"
Since I agreed with him on this point, I saw no reason to continue asking him questions. As I looked over the items for sale, I was amazed at the prices.
Me: "Wow, these are really expensive."
Seller: "Yes, but they will be triple the price or more next week. Consider yourself early, where early is good as greater is your savings."
While I still felt uncomfortable doing so, I decided to purchase a wreath and two long garlands for $120. As soon as I finished purchasing them, the

seller promptly moved on to the next customer by yelling out 'Next!' I just shook my head.
Behind me was a massive group of Asian brokers. They were portioning out various items and offering the seller a premium. I overheard someone hitting a massive bell and it made a similar sound to the bell that is used to open the market on Wall Street. I then suddenly heard some great cheering. The Chinese had just bought up all of the inventory. Not only that, they had also bought up all of the land as well.
This seemed suspicious to me as the sellers were not the owners of the land. As we began to leave, an Asian broker came up to us and asked to purchase the items we had just bought. He held up four fingers on his right hand and slammed it down onto his open left hand. While I was not sure, I believe that he was wanting to pay me four times the price that we had just paid. I sighed as the seller was coming up to me to talk again.
Seller: "Listen, they own all of this now. Not only that, but now they want yours too."
Me: "No thank you. We will be keeping ours."
Seller: "Lady, be nice to them as you might soon be answering to them."
Me: "No! I only answer to God in Heaven and Jesus."
Seller: "Don't anger them. You are insulting him by not agreeing to his price."
Me: "I am insulted as these are not for sale."
Seller: "You have no clue what you are doing. They even now own this land that you stand on."
Me: "No! God owns it. It is His and we answer to Him only."
The Asian man then became so enraged by this that I just knew that there had to be much more to this than what I knew. He started to lunge at my neck with his hands. I could see in his crazed eyes that he was clearly ready to choke the life out of me. I closed my eyes, braced myself and prayed to God to send help.
Just then, my husband came around the corner and slammed his foot onto the ground. A wave of supernatural force came towards us in a wave. While this wave did not affect me, it nearly knocked the others in the room over. The land then immediately began to shake. When those around us saw that the shaking was not affecting me or my husband, they knew it was supernatural and quickly retreated.
Sub-dream 1 description over…
Sub-dream 2 "A 'Thousand Oaks' begin to burn" description begins…
I was overlooking some hills covered in grand and massive beautiful oak trees. Their trunks were very wide. As I stood there gazing at them, I noticed a large boulder at the base of one of them. I went to sit on it, but

quickly realized that it was hollow and made of resin from the trees. It was a 'movie prop'.
I shook my head at myself because I had just been fooled into believing this rock was solid and heavy. Just then, a sudden wind came up and the pretend solid rock prop was taken up and blown into the sea. I could not help but laugh and shake my head again. However, what happened next was very strange.
The oaks began to become twisted and gnarled. The way the trunks were twisting was almost as if they were giant human torsos twisting. The land was barren and dry now. Long dried grass now surrounded the oak trees as there was no water.
Soon there were also no leaves and no beautiful abundant branches for shade. Instead there were now just hollow dead trees. As I looked around, I knew that there were thousands of these hollow dead trees. The winds soon picked up and I saw something in the night sky that looked like a spark.
As it got closer, I now knew it was a small spark that was swirling in the wind. Once the spark landed, the entire area ignited so quickly that I simply could not believe it. The oak trees were now burning quickly and the smell was awful. I turned away from the sight of it.
When I turned back, it was the first time that I noticed that the oak trees were in a type of V-position. They were now burning in a 'wave pattern'. I saw the distinct outline of three hills. The wind was being controlled by a mighty angel. While I feared for the safety of all those around these forests, I had no fear for myself as I knew that God was with me and would not allow me to be harmed.
Sub-dream 2 description over…
Sub-dream 3 "The Treasures of the Saints" description begins…
I was given a very large skeleton key, along with an address. I decided to drive to the address. As I pulled up to this place, I noticed that it was a massive brick industrial building with a metal roof and a very thick wooden door. As I approached the door, I could hear voices and cheering, along with some music. As soon as I turned the key in the lock, the sounds disappeared.
I began to open the door very slowly. Just as I did, I heard a bell sound and saw something drop. When I looked closer, there on the floor was an envelope with a seal. The light was so faint that this is all I could see. When I turned back towards the door, I saw a massive hand switch. I knew from watching cartoons that switching this on would cause the lights to go on in succession. I laughed as they did just that.

I stood there in complete awe as there, right before me, was a collection of antiques, artifacts and paintings from two thousand or more years old up to the present. They were from all over the world. While I am not an expert, I know enough to know that the contents of this warehouse were priceless. I opened the seal of the envelope and read it out loud…

"Before you are the belongings stolen from the saints. All were enslaved, murdered or persecuted publicly for their faith. They too have waited for justice. Erin, take care of what was stolen and know that I promise soon I will come and My recompense is with Me."

Sub-dream 3 description over…

I don't understand, Lord. Who robbed them? Why is everything here as it has no value in Heaven? Dear Father, this relic room makes no sense to me. It seems like it is a room of idols, not treasures stored up in Heaven. I am not sure of these other dreams either except oaks represent righteousness.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was up in Heaven on the stone porch area in Jesus' Heavenly Home. I went to use the massive knocker. Before I could finish knocking, the door opened. An angel of the Lord was standing in front of me.

Angel: "Please enter, Erin. You are welcome."

I stepped into the amazing stoned entry and again noticed the beautiful woven rug from my past visits.

Me: "I remember this!"

I looked around in awe. Lamps were lit, yet had no electric cords running to them. Lamps were lit without electricity! The furnishings here were much more comfortable and inviting than anything I have ever seen on Earth. For the first time, I then noticed that there were beautiful stone shelving units with crystal shelves. They were self-illuminating and were absolutely beautiful.

As I looked around some more, I was in awe that everything was warm and handcrafted and not at all 'pretentious'. I saw small rustic wooden pieces. These were quite simple and not valuable to most. I also saw some very elaborate pieces. These would be priceless in today's standards.

Me: "I see more around me now than I have in past visits. What does this all mean?"

Angel: "Erin, all that God has here are things that were dedicated to the Lord for His purposes. These items on Earth were stolen, destroyed or plundered after the death of the craftsmen. These are the items that have been restructured by angels or remade by craftsmen here. These are not idols to God, but instead, as a loving Father, He displays the good works of His children.

"Things on Earth rarely last thousands of years. It is rare that a material item can withstand the harsh elements, even if it were buried. Fabrics are quickly destroyed by moths, water or wear. However, here in God's House, they are perfected by the measure of the craftsmen's hearts for God."
Me: "You are right. Things do not last long on Earth."
Angel: "The only 'thing' meant to last on Earth is the Word of God. So it was in the beginning, so it will be in the end. The treasures should be stored in Heaven and not on Earth. A man's identity is not measured by his wealth or accomplishments here. Erin, it is the heart that God treasures."
Me: "Oh angel, what were the meanings of the dreams I just wrote down?"
Angel: "Come, God requests your presence."
I was immediately in the courtyard in the center of Jesus' Home. While I could not see Him here, I could feel His presence. The angel walked me over to the clock and calendar of God. While I had not been here in a while, I quickly noticed that the events were moving very quickly. Tears began to stream down my cheeks. I suddenly felt a rumble. I looked up and there, over the courtyard, was a cloud.
God: "Erin, do not be afraid. I am the God of Justice and My scales are fairly weighted. You mourn those whom have sacrificed so much for My sake. They had lost their families, their reputations and even their lives to stand for Me. As the world rapidly decays, they plead 'How long, God? How long will You let the wicked increase in number and deed? Please do not forget about us or our children.'
"Erin, I have not forgotten you. I have not forgotten My promises to you. You have been running away from Me recently. You are afraid of the Words I give you about what comes."
Me: "Yes, Lord. Please forgive me! It is just so heartbreaking to witness what I see now and what is soon to come. The physical pain I have been in does not quit now. I am worried that You are angry at me."
God: "No, Erin, I am not angry. I know you are scared for your husband and family. I know you worry about tomorrow. Do not be, Erin, as I have you. My favor is upon you and your household and I have no intentions of allowing your destruction. I have been watching you grieve for what has been lost. You feel robbed over so many 'lost years'."
Me: "You are being kind. I believe that You mean that I have been acting like a baby mourning for something which I had hoped for but never had." I laughed. "Oh Father, now look at me. What good am I? I have been crushed and I cannot do anything. I therefore give our lives to You. All that I have is Yours, Father.
"That clock is moving faster than before. It has accelerated and I can do nothing to slow it. I have run into several of my enemies lately and the way

they look at me is in 'complete judgment'." I began to cry. "Oh Father, this hurts my heart. My heart is broken, Father. However, since I love You so much, may Your Will be done on Earth as it is in Heaven. Please just don't forget us!"
God: "How could I forget you? Your names are written on the palms of My hands. You are ever before Me. You give all glory to Me. The dreams I have given are to show you the times you are in. Just as I have sent the Red Bull, I have also sent 'the spark', the flames and the winds. Who can escape it? What firefighter can contain that which I have sent?
"You are My righteous oaks planted in the land for My use by My hands. The oaks of righteousness you saw planted on the hills stands against those I send. They are arrogant and self-righteous. Even though I have sent calamities to soften hearts to turn back to Me, they still believe themselves stronger and more righteous. They give no care to those who have stood up on their behalf and fought so they could be free.
"They instead mock those that I have sent from My high position and declared all kinds of lies. Despite the fire raging across the beautiful lands, they are not moved and thankful for the mercy I have granted them. They are not humble before Me. The wicked are comfortable in their wickedness as sin unchecked and flourishing spreads like a wild fire out of control.
"See, I have seen things done in secret and nothing is beyond My reach. However, do they understand why it was sent and by Whom? Trouble has now come upon the nations and, today, even in Israel. The time has come for eyes to turn to Me. However, very few see Me. Instead, 'the father of lies' is building an army, a government of the people, void of God.
"Now, Erin, My army will come. My Kingdom come, My Will be done on Earth as it is in Heaven. Understand?"
Me: "Yes, Lord."
God: "Do not worry. I will send help from My sanctuary. Angels will guard you in all that you do. The enemy will not prevail against you. I love you, Erin."
Me: "I love You, Father!"
God: "Now, do not worry. I am about to do something in your days which you would not believe even if you were told. Your trials are over and My recompense is with Me."
I began to cry, half in joy and half in sorrow. I felt a tap on my shoulder. It was the angel that had been with me since the beginning of this dream. He had a serious look on his face…
Angel: "You are in the forty days of the floodgates being opened."
Dream over…

Dream 309 – Uriel and a battle rages on against the now cast out enemy

Received on Wednesday, November 14, 2018

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You that our home is still standing today! Thank You for our children, my family and my friends. This is a blessing beyond words. I am scared, Father, as we are struggling right now. I am afraid as my physical condition is worsening. I now have more bad days than good days and I am so sad. I can do nothing to change anything.
2018 has been my most brutal year to date. I have tried so hard to find joy, but, literally, I am one wrong step away from losing all we do have. You have directed my steps, Lord, but I have been so distraught, so heartbroken, that it has been difficult to imagine a hopeful life as I am now.
Oh Father, healing would change our lives. We could then be free to move about. I would be strong enough to do so much more. However, and even more so, our children could then lead normal lives. However, the healing has still not come. Financial help would maintain us. Perhaps we could keep our home. We could relocate where Jeff could find work and we could be free from debt.
We have worked hard as a household to sew good seed and to be wise with what You have given. However, the time of seed is running out. We are one breakdown away from disaster. Our debts are paid except for our home and a vehicle, but I see our savings are soon to be used as income and I am scared. Please, Father, have mercy on us. Please forgive me if, at times, I complain when You have continued to provide.
Please protect our heating, our water and our communication so that we are able to live. Please protect our vehicles so that we are safely able to drive in the winter. I spent several hours on icy and snowy roads yesterday and it was not fun. Even a safe car and winter tires can sometimes not be much of a match for these storms.
I went to the doctor again for more tests yesterday. It took me an hour and a half to drive a mere forty miles and even longer from there to town. It was actually a good use of time as I spent it in worship and the occasionally long and deep sigh. In my sadness, I would utter 'when Father when?' and 'please do not forget about us, Lord'.
The winds have been very strong lately. I looked out and saw that a tall beautiful pine tree in our yard had split into two. It was sad as some of the birds I feed live there. I was looking straight down on this through the

window next to my devotional chair. Thank You, Lord, for not letting this large tree hit our home. Thank You! There is another tree about to fall, but please prevent this as it houses some chickadees.
Father, please continue to protect our household. Please keep us safe from harm. I am under attack right now even though I feel as if I have done everything You have asked us to do. I know to stand, but I have still not received breakthrough. We are humbled here by Your power and might.
I know we are small, but please, please, Father, do as You have promised soon so that we are able to endure. Please lift my head. You are my Prince of Peace and my Groom. The wars rage all around us and the lands shake and burn. You control all things and, even though I become afraid at times, I know that You will do all that You have promised us.
Oh Father, we were created by You for Your pleasure and worship. However, I know that there are more of us who complain and curse You. Please forgive them, Father, for surely they do not know what they do…they really don't! Whoa, a huge wind gust just came and shook our house. Lord, please protect us! We love You!
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I was in a beautiful vineyard and the massive bunches of grapes were ripe. They were heavy and pulled down on the branches. I quickly realized that I was not in Heaven as I could see a smoky haze in the sky. The air smelled of wood smoke. I reached over to a bunch of grapes and picked a few.
Some of the grapes were sweet, but also had a 'funny taste' to them. Some of the other grapes were perfect, sweet and ripe. I then noticed that some of the grapes in the midst of the bunch seemed withered and decayed. I looked across the vineyard and I could see very few workers, certainly not enough to perform this harvest before it was too late.
I looked out into the distance and saw a mountain with a line of red on it. I soon recognized this to be a fire line. I began to run towards the few harvesters that were here to warn them. When they turned to look at me, I realized that they were not human. I felt the Lord tell me that they were, in fact, poisoning the grapevines and killing them from the root.
I decided to stand my ground and cried out to them in my prayer language. They quickly started to run, but I kept up in pursuit of them. I just then realized that I was no longer my current injured self, but rather my 'soon-to-be' healed self. I yelled out to Jesus to send help and there was a sudden rumbling sound. I ceased my chase.
I looked around to the hills in a full circle slow turn and could now see war raging in the heavenlies. I cried out, "Where are the workers? Where are the harvesters?" I began to cry out to God in my prayer language, "Help, Father, please help us! There are very few left!" Just then, Uriel appeared

behind me. As I went over to hug him, I noticed that he was in full battle gear and looked worn.
Uriel: "Erin, there is an epic battle. Do not fear. Although it looks like there are more against you, there are actually more for you. You are soon to be strengthened. God sent me to let you know that He has not forgotten you. He has not turned His head from you. Even though you have not fully seen the harvest promised to you from the ministry He gave you, You are not far from His favor.
"You must understand this instead…He has hidden you and kept you for a time such as this. A commander of an army sometimes keeps his specialized weapons concealed until the time they are to be used against advancing armies. You are like flaming arrows in God's quiver. Now, you were sent signs of turkeys. Do you remember?"
Me: "Yes. They were feeding in my yard up until a couple of weeks ago."
Uriel: "You were shown several things recently. In particular, you had a vision that you have been unable to dismiss."
Me: "Yes. I had a vision of the homes of the very wealthy being burned down at the same time as the homes of the very poor. I was then shown that the media was giving much more sympathy towards the rich and famous than those who had just lost their entire livelihoods. This has since come true in the news we are watching.
"One of the headlines recently grabbed my attention. It said 'Paradise will not be visible until after Thanksgiving'. Paradise is a city in California that had just been ravaged by the fires. My husband and I could not help but shake our heads at the irony and appropriateness of the title to this news story."
Uriel: "Yes, Erin, there is a great war taking place right now. This is the time and tide, the great shaking, the cold and the fires. There is an enemy plan in place, a false urgency to fight against God's chosen. What you are witnessing right now is 'demonic amplification'. They are using the media to fight like a weapon.
"All technology is a weapon with the goal to give those with no voice power. The spider in a web silently spins to entrap its prey. The spider says nothing as it paralyzes its victim. A similar type of web is now over the Earth and it is unseen. However, soon the enemy's greatest weapon of mass destruction will be breached. Michael is there now."
Me: "Did this not happen awhile back?"
Uriel: "This was but a foreshadowing of what is now here. Understand that their goal is souls. This will occur first with division based on a false foundation from the father of lies. Look at the symbolism of the word 'simi', a valley now in flames. This means short sword, meaning that the valley is

short on truth. However, God's armies have flaming swords which are long and effective because truth is a sharp sword. Understand?"
Me: "I am still a bit puzzled. Are not the saints also losing homes and lives?"
Uriel: "Yes, Erin. However, this is a war. There are casualties on both sides. We are coming into a time of war on Earth. The enemy has started a race war to enrage those who choose to believe. They are purposely ignoring the horrible things being said against God's chosen."
Me: "Do you mean Antisemitism?"
Uriel: "Yes. Watch how the daughters of the enemy have rose to power and their wicked lies are ignored. However, if even one small thing is said about this, it is amplified beyond reason. Erin, this is just the beginning of this."
Me: "Well, it is horrible and I don't like it."
Uriel: "When you see patterns and an increase in severe evil like you do now, understand what is behind it."
Me: "So many horrible things have occurred in the news that create severe fear. People are afraid to speak because, if they do, they are condemned for hate speech. It seems that this only works one way where one side can say what they want and the other side are immediately condemned."
Uriel: "This has also occurred in history. Why? It is because the enemy hates God and His chosen. It is a long war, but now it has increased because the enemy has been cast down."
Me: "I thought the Rapture would have occurred right when the enemy came down so that none of us would have to endure all of this."
Uriel: "Hmm, yes, in an ideal situation, but there is still an army of angels fighting. There is a war in the heavenlies. Until God tells us to retreat after the Lord has come to gather His flock in the Rapture, there is still to be opposition to the enemy's plans. Perhaps you should look at the order of events again in light of all of this.
"You will not endure tribulation in your current state. You will instead be strengthened before the times of tribulation and you will witness to the lost. While you will be a bride in splendor before the enemy, it will be as a weapon used. This means that there is still a war raging."
Me: "Will this war be a long one?"
Uriel: "Well, in the light of your time reference and calendar, yes, it seems long. However, for us, it is not. Now, understand the cleverness of the enemy and do not fall for his schemes. Do not believe him when he claims that the savior is here or there. These are false declarations. The strategy is to confuse, anger and consume those who are unaware of the times they are in.

"Those with little knowledge are easily consumed and ignited by the enemy. It is the opposite of the flame of God's truth and hope…the Holy Spirit. This opposite is the unholy burning flame of lies. When you hear things that are contrary, you are to pray. Pray as the Holy Spirit will then speak truth and increase your wisdom."

Me: "I have felt this right now. I cry over the state of things…the injustice, the anger and the lies. It seems like rebellion is running rampant. One day, a couple of weeks ago, I awoke from a deep sleep to the Voice of God telling me 'Wake up… Prepare… The winds have come…'

"After this, I then felt an overwhelming urgency to shore up loose ends, batten things down outside and protect our home from flying debris. We also had a strange incident shortly thereafter. As I drove with the girls to school, a rock fell from the sky and hit our windshield and cracked it. We were not even by any cars so we could not figure out how this happened. What does all of this mean?"

Uriel: "Erin, press into God. While you cannot see the winds, you can easily see the affects of the winds. If God is giving you wisdom to keep you from harm, than do as He is telling you too. This is Godly wisdom. You are to then pray and go to God every day. Since you fight against unseen forces, activate the power of God in praise and prayer. He will answer you. He speaks to you.

"I am only here to confirm what He has already told you. There will be small residual annoyances as no new permissions have been granted from God's Court, so therefore do not fear. You are instead observing, witnessing, testifying and being restless like a horse waiting to spring from the gate.

"Soon, very soon, God will use you. He will continue to show you His favor during your time period of waiting. He has sent me to tell you that gifts are coming to you, but that there has been a delay. The battle is great and it still rages. Just know that He will do all that He has promised you. He loves you!

"Now, the enemy disguises itself as a worker and harvester. He is instead poisoning the grapes in this later harvest. The poison comes from the roots and enters in the branches to the center of each bunch. They do not discover the poison until it is too late. Pray for this harvest. Good workers are fewer than the size of the yield.

"I must go now. You will be okay. Remember that God is about to multiply that which you have sewn into His Kingdom. Heaven is soon visible to you. Rejoice, Erin. I must go."

Just then, Uriel sprouted massive wings and flew toward the flaming ridge. He was soon out of my sight. I then saw flames stirring up in the

southwest. To my right, I saw a very, very cold wind. It was freezing everything. A massive storm came from the south to the northeast.
Dream over…

Dream 310 – You would not believe it even if you were told!

Finished on Tuesday, November 20, 2018

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day! Thank You for my husband, our children and all of our friends. Thank You for a safe warm home. Thank You for keeping our trees standing after the winds. Please keep straight our leaning trees and do not let them fall. Father, the Nor'easter has now arrived from the south. Because of our location, we have come used to preparing for double the snow amounts predicted.
When I woke up this morning, the snow was barely visible. However, it soon started coming down in a horizontal direction. Now the size of the snowflakes has doubled and visibility outside is mostly gone. The girls stayed home from school today as the district closed the schools ahead of the pending storm.
Father, You gave me a dream within a dream last night. I do not believe that I have ever had something quite like this…
Sub-dream 1 "We are protected as evil is swallowed alive" description begins…
I was watching myself in bed asleep and dreaming. I soon became restless in my sleep and awoke suddenly. I saw myself then wake up to whatever dream I had just dreamt. We 'both' then looked at the time on the clock and it was 3:30am.
This what about the same time I would get up for these dreams in my first year of these coming to me. This was in 2012 and I had so many things to write about, I simply could not go back to sleep. Waking up this time seemed to stir up some old emotions. I remember waking up and not being able to go back to sleep, primarily due to worry. Worry seemed to consume me back then.
I now realize that I was probably suffering from something similar to Post Traumatic Stress due to all of my personal battles. Although I have never experienced the level of trauma soldiers at war experience, I could at least have a level of sympathy for what they had endured. I would not be surprised if what we experience while we wait on You, Lord, is similar to that of a soldier at rest waiting for a great battle to erupt.
When I was like this and unable to sleep, I would go to my devotional area in my living room. I would pray on my knees and I would often be crying. I would then start to write everything down in my journal.

Now, back to this dream within a dream. I was now watching as I sat down to write down the dream. What was so odd is that, instead of handwriting the dream into a journal as I am used to, I was typing it using an old-fashioned typewriter. While it seemed to take forever to do it this way, I had several typed pages before I was finished. I then handed the typed pages off to have entered into the Nest forum. After doing so, I told my husband that I had to go somewhere, but was not sure where yet.

As soon as I left the house, my outfit instantly changed. I was wearing white combat boots, white wool pants unlike anything I had ever seen before, a plain white wool top and a long white wool coat with a hood. I then noticed that there were no adornments on me at all. Even the laces on my boots had no metal clasps. There were no buttons either.

As I walked, I noticed that my clothing was the same color as the snow around me. The fabric I was wearing was unlike anything that is available here on Earth. It instantly wicked all dampness off. My clothes were dry even though it was snowing outside. I saw myself walk up the road, turn to look back at the house and then I was gone! It was amusing that I then found myself search for where myself had gone in my dream.

When I finally walked back to the location that I had started my 'search for myself', I was instantly in a distant city. After walking a bit more, I soon saw myself meet up with a dear friend. She was dressed almost identically to how I was dressed. She had an accent. I knew her and she knew me even though we had never met in person.

As the people around us were looking at us in fear due to how we looked, we both decided to place our divine clothing in bags and purchase some street clothing in order to blend in better. We stayed together at all times.

What seemed odd to me was that we were able to speak together via the Holy Spirit without saying anything out loud! While we could not read each other's 'other thoughts', I could hear what the other person was saying when they wanted me to hear it and vice versa. Very cool!

We soon found ourselves situated in a busy open-air market place. There were stores, courtyards and fountains. It was only then that we noticed that both of us were walking in bare feet. While our combat boots may have even been considered to be 'fashionable' where we were, they still would have been out of place. As we wanted to blend in, we decided that our next order of business would be to get some footwear.

My friend soon found a pair of shoes that fit her perfectly. She was surprised by this as she used to have larger feet. Her feet were now 'unreasonably small' in comparison, but still perfect. She was delighted with the change and we both started to laugh.

While I was waiting for the clerk to finish with my friend, I noticed a pair of shoes that I knew could not be of earthly origin. I knew this instantly as they were not like anything I had ever seen before. The clerk and my friend soon noticed that I was looking at them and seemed interested.
Clerk: "Those are one of a kind. Not one person who has seen these to try them on has been able to get them to fit. It seems that they were designed for a specific person."
Me: Looking at my friend's new shoes. "Are hers 'one of a kind' as well?"
Clerk: "Well, yes. So many people have wanted them, but no one has dared to try them on. The shoes you are looking at for yourself are the same."
My friend: Laughing. "Come on, Erin, go ahead and try them on."
Me: Laughing. "There is no way I could fit into these shoes. They are narrow and only a size 6.5. My foot is too long and wide for it."
I decided to look at the shoes more closely. I was surprised that I had not noticed this before, but the shoes were the color of green. I was also surprised that I did not mind the color as I usually to not buy green clothing, let alone shoes.
Despite this, I was intrigued. These shoes were a cross between the finest leather and the finest silk combined. They were low woven shoes with a type of ribbon leather that wrapped around the ankle. While I have seen similar designs before, they were nothing like this in material or craftsmanship.
Me: "Okay, I will try them on."
I tried the shoe on my right foot first. Just then, I noticed that the shoe expanded and shaped to my foot. I did not do anything for this to happen and the shoe fit was the most comfortable I have ever had. I looked over at my friend and we both laughed and shook our heads in amazement.
Me: "God is good!"
My friend: "Very good…and funny too!"
Both of us finished our purchases and then were led to go to the southern area of the city we were in. Both of us were now wearing coverings over our hair. We were specifically to go to the south end of a beautiful marketplace we had found there.
As soon as we arrived, we encountered the beginning of a very heated argument. It was a group of men speaking in a middle eastern language, possibly Arabic. Regardless, thanks to the Holy Spirit, we were both fully able to understand what they were saying. A few families were confronting these men because they had taken their young girls away.
While the evil men had offered them money for their girls, each of them had said no. The men did not care and took the girls anyway. While the families

had tried to get the authorities involved, they were turning their backs on the situation. While the families looked distraught, the young girls looked absolutely terrified.

As we stood there, my friend and I prayed and waited. We then heard clearly from the Lord in advance of how we were going to quickly resolve this situation. While we waited, we held each other's hands and prayed to God. After a few short moments of praying, the evil men completely froze with the exception that they could still move their eyes back and forth.

As we looked at them, we were able to read their thoughts. The Lord was clearly revealing their thoughts to us. Their plan was to take some of the girls to rape and to take some of the other girls to sell. They had no respect for these young girls and looked down upon them as if they were dogs.

With the men frozen, we approached them and freed the girls. We then delivered the girls back to their families. We told them to leave immediately and that God has shown favor upon them. As the families walked away, we could hear them wailing with joy and gratitude.

We then went back to the 'frozen' evil men. As we approached them, we could read their thoughts of evil intent. Quite simply, they were now praying to their 'god' to unfreeze them so that they could rape and kill us. While both of us thought that this would be the end of our assignment, we instead read from their thoughts of even more evil occurring south of town.

Instead of walking there, we were both there in an instant. When we arrived at our destination, we instantly understood why we had clothing that fully covered our bodies and our hair. There before us on a stage was very graphic human trafficking involving only girls, many of them disgustingly young. While there were very few actual buyers there, there were many agents in their employ doing their dirty work.

We quickly noticed that certain ages and skin colors were drawing higher dollar amounts. It was so disgusting that I will not reveal what we saw. We started to become distraught as we were only two small women and this operation was massive and very well-guarded. Without saying a word, God welled up in us. He told us to 'relax' and let Him lead as He was about to display awesome deeds through us.

Little did we know just how awesome! The ground instantly started to shake violently and the ground split open slightly. The shaking was somehow not affecting my friend or me. This caused temporary chaos and all those trying to flee were frozen. As with the previous evil men, they were not frozen like ice, but more like stiff paralysis.

We then had our attention drawn to a water feature behind the stage that had been designed to drown out the sounds of the auction. There were three layers to the water feature and both of us moved our arms in an

upward direction. While I somehow knew that we had done this before, to our delight, the water feature began to flow in reverse.
Without effort, we started to speak in their native tongue, fully knowing what we were saying. We told the girls that we were part of a Heavenly force sent to return them home or, in some cases, to even better places. We could tell that the girls were now relieved, excited and terrified, all at the same time. We directed them to wait over in a certain area together as a group.
We then watched in amazement as something like a Transport Teva or High-Speed Train came up next to them. It was definitely not of this Earth and was 'state of the art supernatural'. We could see that there were others there assisting them that were like us. When all of the girls were loaded into the Teva, it instantly disappeared. As soon as the Teva disappeared, the men were unfrozen.
While most became quite angry, there were some that were terrified and begged us for their life in repentance. As we walked around to each person there, those who would have done us harm were prevented from doing so from some type of Godly barrier that was now surrounding us.
As we walked, rocks were thrown at our heads and we could hear curses of death and rape all around us. There were other things said and attempted, but I will not provide the horrid details other than to say that their intentions were off-the-charts evil. After a while, we had surveyed each person.
God then illuminated those who were to be saved as they were either there in disguise or were remorseful. In this crowd of hundreds of traffickers, only a handful of five men were either truly remorseful or were there to find their own daughters and in disguise. God gave us their names and had us call out to them to reveal themselves.
As soon as they raised their hands or made a move forward, they were also divinely shielded from those who wanted to rape and kill them. A path was then forced through the crowd that allowed the men to walk forward. We than pointed to an area where they were to wait.
Suddenly, there was another earthquake. The ground split open and, in an instant, the hundreds of evil men were thrown into the split and the ground closed back up. We then turned to the five terrified men and told them to 'sin no more as God had delivered them from death today'. As we watched the men run back into the city, my friend and I remained in complete awe at what had just happened. We then watched the waterfall feature reverse back to normal and start to flood the auction area.
We were then directed back to the frozen evil men we had previously left behind. When we went back, we saw that the families of some of their 'almost victims' had returned and had beaten them severely. While the men

were still alive, the prognosis for their survival was 'not good'. We could read in their eyes that they were now begging for death. We were instructed by God to leave them there in their current state. As instructed, we turned and walked away.
Sub-dream 1 description over…
The next dream I had was also of 'post-Transformation' and was clearly meant to be a training guide from the Lord on reserving our personal ambitions and yielding to God's Will in all things no matter what. In this dream, we had to remain as 'normal and inconspicuous' as possible while waiting on the Lord's instructions and directions…
Sub-dream 2 "Blending in is really, really required by God" description begins…
The Lord had sent us to a distant college town. It was a place I recognized. Once again, this was an extremely difficult assignment because God had revealed to us the evil intent of all of those around us. We were to act as normal as possible. While we were Transformed, we somehow did not really look that out of the ordinary. It was as if there were varying degrees of appearance based on a given circumstance.
A pair of us were in a small temporary apartment in town that was our base. There were six others 'like us' in the town at the same time as we were. I have never understood before now why we were so often at shops or restaurants as customers in my dreams, but now realize it is because we were learning about people 'discretely' and were blending in with the crowd around us.
One evening, we were sent to a place to meet with the other six people. An angel of the Lord was also there and he was instructing us to be as those around us and to always blend, neither reacting or interacting unless God instructs us too. No matter what happens around us, we were to only to do God's Will through us and that He would make it obvious. After the angel told us this, he left and we dispersed.
We then began our journeys back to our respective apartments. As instructed, we blended in with the crowd. Well, even though the night college crowd around us was drunk, rowdy and obnoxious, we weren't…smiles. Just then, we noticed that one of our group was confronting a man who had just purchased some drugs in a syringe. She, like us, already knew that the man was planning to use this syringe to rape some unsuspecting woman.
What happened next all seemed to happen in slow motion. We watched as the man started to drive the end of the syringe towards the transformed woman's face. It was heading right between her brow. Just before it was

going to plunge into her forehead, she disappeared. All those around her that saw this then began to scream and run away.
Instead of going back to our apartments, we were then directed to double back to our original meeting place. The angel was standing there to greet us at the door. He told us that the woman had been removed from this particular assignment, but was not removed as a worker. He then told us this was meant as a lesson to us, and her, that blending in is essential and required by God of us in our journey with Him. We were all greatly relieved that this woman was still going to be a worker!
Just then, a different transformed woman arrived to partner with the person that had just lost her partner. The eight of us were then instantly taken to a place with a massive waterfall. While it was not Niagara Falls, it was quite similar in both size and power. The angel then instructed us on how to make the waterfall flow in reverse. Each of us were able to do this with God flowing through us. However, it was also made very clear that not one of us could do this on our own…only with God and God alone.
Sub-dream 2 description over…
Received Tuesday, November 20, 2018
Sub-dream 3 "The 'Kits' are calling…don't answer!" description begins…
My husband and I were in a distant city together as he was interviewing with a very large corporation. The interview was long and comprehensive involving a several days span of various meetings and interviews with various departments.
While we had already been Transformed, our glory light from Heaven was 'covered up' during certain times. While we still appeared attractive, it was not overdone. I have now come to the conclusion that God disguises us or reveals us, high beams us or low beams us as a given situation requires. As per usual, God knows exactly what is required for any given situation and when. We are then instantly 'as required'.
While my husband was being interviewed, I was contacted by the interviewing company. They must have liked my husband as they were very encouraging and wanted to provide me with a company town car to sightsee. This made me smile as I knew they wanted me to fall in love with the company and the city so that I would later encourage my husband to take the job. Quite clever!
After I was picked up, I was taken to an area of the town that was along the riverfront. It was cute, filled with galleries and restaurants. As I walked around, I started to see an odd pattern emerge. There were a series of advertising posters with a common theme, though hard to see at first. They were beautifully illustrated and extremely manipulative.

After walking for a while to scan the surroundings, I decided to take a closer look inside one of the artist galleries. As I walked inside, the first thing I noticed was that a short film was playing on a loop and was completely related to the posters I had seen outside. The loop started off by showing a young boy who was a remarkably gifted painter and illustrator.

The loop then showed his parents being approached by an organization that was willing to give him a full ride prestigious scholarship to a special school for gifted children. However, I soon noticed that there was a catch, a catch related to all of the posters. The boy would need to take a DNA test to see if he was a match to any of the master painters. The list of painters included Van Gogh, Michelangelo, Da Vinci and others.

The loop then informed us that either the boy or the parents of the boy could take this test. All they would need to do was use a simple kit and either mail it in or drop it off at a local lab. Results were promised within 24 hours and the only cost involved was a modest registration processing fee. The tagline was catchy…"Today, you are an artist, tomorrow, you are a legend!"

I was disgusted, yet impressed, as I knew the real reason for them wanting this done and they were doing a great job making the test incredibly tempting. As soon as the loop completed and was about to begin again, one of the gallery staffers approached me. The timing seemed well calculated.

Woman: Smiling. "Hello there! Have you received your free kit yet?"

Me: "No. I am not certain if this is for me."

Woman: Looking shocked. "It does not matter if this is for you or not. Just one of your family members would be needed to tell you if you are a match. We will then know too."

Me: Bluffing. "I do not understand why all of this is so important."

Woman: "Well, I will explain. Through this test, you will have information on where you came from…your beginnings. Not only that, but there are rewards and promotions for those who choose to do this now. There are rewards for those who bravely step forward. There already have been for those that already have."

Me: "While I could see this being beneficial if you have 'advantageous' DNA, what if your DNA is the opposite and you are related to someone in history that was bad. For example, what if it was discovered that I was related to a murderer or to a leader who had murdered many. Could I not then be somehow held responsible for their crimes?"

Woman: Looking confused. "No, no, no, it is not guilty by association! Try to not look at the negative. We are here to offer you a positive experience."

Me: "Hmm, well, thanks for explaining it. I am not interested, thank you. I will just keep looking around."

The woman shot me a look that clearly told me she was very angry and upset by my refusal to do this. Rather than react to her, I felt the Holy Spirit draw my attention over to a painting of a shepherd boy in a pasture. The field he was tending to had a fence of stone separating the field into two. On one side of the fence, there were sheep, and on the other side of the fence, there were goats.

Me: Smiling. "I will take this painting, please!"

Woman: "Are you sure? It is expensive."

Me: "No problem. Please wrap it up for me."

Woman: "I am unsure why you would even want this painting? There are some much more remarkable pieces in the gallery that I could show you."

At that second, I felt the Lord well up in me. God's presence was somehow now shining out from me. As per usual, I was not sure what He was about to do, but I knew that, whatever it was, it was going to be awesome!

Woman: In an agitated and raised voice. "I personally think that this painting is atrocious. Even worse, it is religious and therefore divisive. Things are not supposed to be this way anymore in the way our world has now become."

Me: "Well, they still are this way. The kit you offered me when I first arrived is not one sent out to benefit, but rather to gather evidence. This evidence is needed as they want to hunt down and destroy the sheep. The goats hate the sheep and want the sheep divided and destroyed. The goats have no shepherd and they lack self-control."

Woman: Now yelling at me. "I want you to leave this store right now."

I knew this woman was not the owner and had no authority to force me to leave. I also knew that the owner was around and was aware that I wanted to purchase this painting.

Me: "No, I don't think so. Why should I? I want to purchase the painting. If you hate the painting so much, why would you not want to get rid of it by selling it to me? That way, you are no longer reminded about the 'divisiveness'. You have a choice here. You can choose differently."

At this point, the owner had arrived and indicated that she was happy to sell the painting to me. The owner then promptly wrapped up the painting and handed it to me. I thanked her. Just as I was about to turn towards the door to leave, the woman began to swear at me and tear her clothes. She was soon absolutely hysterical.

Woman: Screaming. "You are one of them! You *****!"

There were too many expletives to count and certainly none of them worth writing down. She soon fell to the ground and began to crawl and roll. Her face soon became so contorted that she started to look like a different person. I felt that the Lord wanted me to leave immediately. As I did, I

turned back to notice that the women had twisted her neck back as if it had been broken.
She no longer looked natural. She looked evil. She then stood in the window staring at me with a demonic, but dead, look on her face as I walked away. It was a very disturbing and unnatural sight! I kept walking back to the town car. As I approached the car, the driver's 'comparative normalness' was somehow comforting.
Driver: "I was too far to hear anything, but even I could tell that the salesclerk seemed upset over your purchase."
Me: Downplaying it. "Yes. She thought that I should purchase a more modern piece instead."
Driver: Smiling. "So, where too now?"
Me: "I think that I am ready to go back to my hotel. I am tired now."
Driver: "Are you sure that I cannot take you over to our central marketplace? It is beautiful there. There is some refreshing water for sale there. It seems like you could use some right about now."
Me: "You are right, I am very thirsty. That sounds wonderful. Let's go."
As we pulled up to the marketplace, I could see that it was filled with tourists and was extremely busy. I noticed a small cheese shop and decided to go over and buy some bread and cheese. There was a sign there and I started to chuckle as I read it…
"Try our goat cheese or goat butter and receive a fresh loaf of sourdough bread."
I shook my head. After a short while, a cheese tasting attendant approached me with samples of the two goat products.
Woman: Smiling. "Would you like to try a free sample?"
Me: "Thank you, but no. I am allergic."
She turned and walked away. I then looked around and was impressed by the massive variety of cheeses. Most of it was not goat, so I ate a few samples. I soon decided that I would purchase a variety package of gourmet cheese and a loaf of bread. I walked up to the counter. The sample woman was now working at the cash register instead.
Woman: "You are the one allergic to goat cheese, correct?"
Me: "You could say that."
Woman: "Would you like to find out the origins of your allergies?"
Me: "No, I am okay, thanks."
Woman: "I have a free kit that will tell you the origins of your allergies and other physical ailments. Why would you not want this? It will even tell you…" I held up my hand to interrupt her. She soon continued. "But…"
Me: "Look, I already know all about this."

Woman: Now offended and frustrated. "But there are so many great things that come from taking this test."
Me: "You know what…you are not a great salesperson. I will take this and go."
I once again felt God rise up or well up in me. The woman then began to change. She was now contorting and twitching. She was now muttering in a strange voice and I could tell that there was an evil entity inside her that was now talking to me.
Woman: Slowly. "I know you. I know you. I know you. I know…"
Me: Interrupting. "Oh yeah! Well I know exactly who you are and I am here to tell you that your time is very, very short."
The entity started to shout horrible things towards me in return that I will not repeat. With just a simple wave of my hand, the woman instantly could not speak another word. The entity in her was completely silenced! As she hadn't rung my purchase through and I had now lost my appetite, I decided to simply turn and walk away and leave the cheese and bread for them to put back. I got back into the car.
Me: "I am ready to go back to the hotel now."
Driver: Seemingly disappointed. "Are you sure that I cannot take you to another stop?"
Me: "Yes, I am sure, but thank you! I think that I will just go back to the campus and wait for my husband to come back."
Driver: "Sure…no problem!"
I felt the Lord tell me to remain quiet until I joined back up with my husband. I kept silent and just observed. As we approached the gatehouse to the campus, there appeared to be some protesters holding up signs. The signs said things like, "I am not my father", "I am not a killer" and "I am a good person". While I then saw some of them being arrested and taken away, I also saw others fleeing from the area.
Driver: "I will take you to the south entrance instead so that we can avoid all of this."
Me: At the Holy Spirit's prompting. "What do the signs mean?" I asked this even though I already knew exactly what they meant.
Driver: "The usual…they are some disgruntled 'kit' customers."
Me: "Hmm. Does your company make these kits?"
Driver: "Yes. It is one of the divisions. A very popular one. The corporation gathers information for the parent company."
I now knew in advance that the company was corrupt. I soon met up with my husband. I said nothing to him, but smiled. The Holy Spirit in us once again allowed us to communicate with each other without words. We wanted to do it this way as it would not be out of the question for a corrupt

company to have listening devices, or bugs, in many places, including where we now were.
My husband: In his mind to mine. "They offered me an incredible package. I told them that I would think about it and that I would let them know by Friday if I would take the position."
Me: In my mind to his. "Did they try to take a sample of your DNA using one of their 'kits'?"
My husband: Laughing. "They sent someone in to personally take a sample. The nurse was very beautiful. I believe that they specifically hired someone that looked like her knowing that people would have a hard time saying no to her. I knew to avoid it though, which I did. There are so many other things I have to tell you. Let's gather our things and go home 'another way'."
We both laughed as we already knew in advance that we were going to be taking 'God Air' home. My husband reached for my hand. He gently squeezed my hand and we were instantly home.
Sub-dream 3 description over…
Father, all of these dreams have been extremely overwhelming. In the last several days, we have been under severe attack. I recognized these attacks as being similar to past ones as they were of a similar pattern. I have had people treat me unusually horrible for absolutely no reason at all, each time with witnesses 'on my side' witnessing that this occurred. It is beyond normal and they have been quite cruel.
Father, please rise up and strengthen us. I am so deeply disturbed by the uptick in evil. It is easily three times worse than in 2012. There does not seem to be any indication that it will subside anytime soon. The news has been deeply disturbing and my husband can attest to my sudden tears at the magnitude of the evil.
We had to drive into town a few days ago and we all watched in horror as a family in a van was trying to turn left. As they did, a car coming in the opposite direction with plenty of ability to slow down to make sure no one was hurt, sped up instead in order to exert his power of life or death over them. It was a narrow miss. I instantly began to cry as I realized the danger our boys driving are in if they did not have God's protection.
No child should live in fear, Father. No person should be in danger because of their religion or skin color. No one should be hunted like dogs because they are Jewish or any other religion. Things have changed…yet they haven't really. The world has grown so cold and so quickly, who can keep up?

We love You, Father. Those of us still here for You call upon You because we love You and long for the day when You will come and heal us. Please let it be soon. Thanksgiving here in the U.S.A. is only two days away.
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I was in a massive valley that was surrounded by hills. Before me were thousands or more small boulder rocks with inscriptions upon them. I realized that this was a 'valley of death' when I noticed that these rocks were grave markers upon closer inspection. I began to weep as I stepped past them.
My heart was heavy. In the middle of the grave site, a giant boulder with stairs carved into it circled around the border until it reached the top. On the very top, there was a flame. I somehow knew that this flame must have been burning continuously for a few thousand years. The flame was coming from a hole on the top.
Next to this and cut from the rock was a bench of stone in which one could sit. I decided to climb the stairs in order to sit down on the bench. When I reached the bench and sat down, I stared out at the sheer magnitude of death in this valley. I mourned for those who were slain as I felt it was a place for the martyrs.
As I sat there, the sun set and the dusk turned to night. There were countless stars in the Heavens. Over to the south and east horizon, the moon started to rise. The moon was beautiful, like a pearl. As it rose, I could see the small headstones of the buried illuminate. What I saw were divided into rows. I recognized twelve stone colors in groups. It left me puzzled.
Me: "Who are these, Father? Are these martyrs?"
I sat and viewed the beauty of this place. In the night air, these stones were sparkling like jewels. I started to sing a song. It was a song unlike any song that I had ever sung before. It came from within me. It was beautiful. As I sang it, I started to hear others singing with me. It was a song with layers. It was a worship song to God, our Father, and Jesus, Who was slain for us.
Our voices mounted up together and rose up and up in crescendo. I knew that this song was not only special to us, but also special to God. I am now crying as I write. Never could I imagine loving the Lord our God so much that I would surrender all of my earthly ambitions just to have the honor of His presence.
I felt a hand gently touch my shoulder. I turned and there was Uriel! Once again, he was in full armor. He looked strong and terrifying, yet his eyes were so kind.
Me: "Oh, hi, Uriel! Is the war still raging?"

Uriel: "Yes, Erin. The battle is unlike any other as the enemies of God in Heaven and man are fighting the battle to win. They do so even though the outcome has already been determined by God. What you see around you here is the valley of the shadow of death. It is a shadow because it is only that…a shadow.

"The graves are of those who have lost their lives for their faith in God and stood on His truth. This is a memorial, like a monument or promise, of God that, soon, He will do all that He has promised. Here, this lamp never goes out. This flame burns eternal."

Me: Crying. "Oh, how long, Uriel? Things are becoming worse in the world. Will God not soon call us to Him to heal and strengthen us? If not, who will endure this? My heart skipped several times today. I was hurting deeply for others and I need healing or I will not endure it. I cannot ask anymore. I feel like I have been a beggar, a whiner and a complainer."

Uriel: "Erin, God is with you. He is showing you great mysteries. There is so much that you would not believe it even if He were to send me to tell you. Know this…God will do all that He has promised you. His love never dies. It is an eternal flame. God does not forget and He will avenge lives lost for the sake of His heart.

"Now, you ask, what is this? It is the beginning of a new chapter, a new valley and a new dawn. You who are hidden under His wings and in the clefts of rocks will soon come out into wide-open spaces. He will meet you there in the Valley of Blessing. Each one of you will be like a lamp with the flame of God in you.

"What you see here are your ancestors who sacrificed and fought knowing this day would come. God keeps track of His children…His flock. He knows each story and you are never lost because His flame lights your path.

"Now, there is another uprising and I must go. Soon you will understand the severity of the events around you. However, you must know that God has kept you concealed in His quiver. You have been rendered 'dead' and no one of interest. You have been kept for this time. You will soon no longer ask 'how long, Lord, until You avenge us?' because the time has come."

Me: "The Lord showed me six years ago that earthquakes would be a measure."

Uriel: "That is because those who were buried and sleeping have arisen to prepare for the coming deception. These areas are filled with shrines and tunnels and are in remote lands. They will soon reveal themselves. These areas of earthquakes are from God as a marker and some are created by fracking by the hands of evil. Evil has increased and there is a cold air that has swept across the Earth.

"Erin, many will soon fall away. Those who did not keep their lamps filled with oil will fall away. Those angry and defiant because they think themselves worthier and more valuable to God than you will fall away. You will see increased attacks upon the saints in waves of depression and discouragement as the enemy will change tactics.
"Do not be fooled. This is the time written. The joy of the Lord is your strength. Even if your outward appearance is full of grief for those lost and the news reporting on this, have joy because the time of the Lord has come.
"Now, I must go back to the battle. Your worship and prayers are strong weapons against the enemy. You will soon sing a new song. Gifts to heal, encourage and strengthen you from Heaven are on their way. You will be supernaturally strong. You will be wise and knowledgeable. You will be able to scale a wall and leap up to grab a fruit.
"Your skin will be without blemish or wrinkle. Your appearance will be youthful. You will surrender all to God for His purposes. You will be like a soldier, but the flame of God in you will terrify many. You will be protected by angels…" He looked up. "…and nothing will prevail against you. You will know the plans of the enemy in advance. Men and women with evil intent will confess before you and others will seek your lives.
"However, do not worry as no harm will come to you or your family. God will provide you with all that you need. You will fly on the wings of eagles. You will walk and not grow faint. Those who have gone before you are interceding here for you. Do not worry. Take courage! I must go!"
Just then, Uriel spread his massive wings and he was gone. I cried as I saw 'stars' moving around in the distance. I knew that this was a distant battle in the heavenlies.
Dream over…

Dream 311 – God, an Eagle and giving thanks on Thanksgiving

Received on Thursday, November 22, 2018

Communion
Dear Father,
I love You so much! When I think of You, my heart flutters and skips a beat. I cherish You so. I hear You in my dreams, but I am unable to see Your face. I have seen Your majesty and I am in awe of Your works. You have sent Jesus, my Lord, so that I can see Your face through Him. When You call out to me, I turn and I can run into Your arms through Your Son. Thank You, thank You, thank You for sending us Your Son. Did I say thank You yet?
Father, You still my anxious thoughts and grant me hope when I feel so crushed. You send help from Your sanctuary and command angels concerning me to guard my steps. You have kept me close to You my whole life. You have covered me in the protection of Your wings. My soul longs for, and even faints, at the thought of Your presence as there is the only place I truly belong.
I am no one special to man here on Earth. I have not done anything remarkable or Earth shattering. In fact, I have been an abomination to those around me. I was an outcast and a shameful embarrassment. To the world, I am one of the least deserving of Your attention.
Father, in spite of all of this, You somehow saw me, a sinner, a small speck of a woman, as being worthy of being taken in. You treated me as a child who had been abandoned. I was hungry and exhausted when You first rescued me. You brought me into Yourself and there You taught me to turn from sin and lose my personal ambitions.
It was an extremely difficult task, but You placed me in the furnace of affliction, refining me each time. You would then bring me out of the fire and nurture me back. Day by day, You hand fed me Your Word and applied Your instruction, writing it even on the tablet of my heart. I was exhausted from my battles and You took care of me there.
You nurtured me, spoke lovingly to me and gave me hope for the future when it seemed that there was no hope. You spoke clearly to me. When You called and I answered, it was always wisdom and a gentle rebuke that would place my feet on the solid rock of Your salvation.
I have surrendered my life to You, Father, and I am thankful for this race, this journey, every day. I know that I have been in great pain lately. I have been in great grief and sorrow as well for those who have lost so much. I am able to place myself there because of circumstances You have allowed to

happen to me that have given me an ability to sympathize and intercede for the restoration for others.

I have had so many dreams lately where it seems as if the current time is wrapping up in order to usher in a new time. The various signs that You have shown me to look for are now here. Father, they are all happening now! The time has now come and we are ready for what You have next for us!

Once in the morning of Tuesday, November 20th, 2018 and once in the afternoon, an extremely large Bald Eagle flew over us. How beautiful and majestic are these birds! Thank You, Father, for Your amazing Creation!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was standing on top of an extremely high mountain, a much higher mountain than I could ever possibly climb unless God helped me…a lot! There I stood, looking over a vast landscape of mountains. It was beautiful. My peaceful surveying of the amazing landscape was soon interrupted from a rumbling that reverberated throughout the mountain range. I heard the Voice of God and I instantly dropped to my knees…

"Erin, I have been with you always. When you cried out to Me, I was there. When you stumbled and fell, I was there to pick you up. I carried you across raging waters, desert landscapes and steep terrains. I carried you so you would never be lost and you would always find your way. When I would pick you up, you sometimes kicked and screamed because you were afraid and did not trust Me to keep you safe.

"Then, one day, you surrendered all to Me. You surrendered your ambitions, your belongings and your heart to Me. I was overjoyed when you surrendered yourself to My Will in your life. If you had not, I would not have been able to use you for these dreams and visions of Heaven, the place that I have prepared for you.

"I have given you a great gift and you have done all that I have asked. Even though you have questioned Me at times based on the trials that have occurred, you have still followed My calling. The story of your life, this story, I have created for you. Each experience, each instruction, each lesson and each hardship has been given so that your heart would be ready for what I have planned next for you.

"Erin, you will soon mount upon the wings of an eagle and will return to the land that I have promised to you. I will keep you and your family safe there. Even though your lives will be sought, do not worry as you will be under My protection. I have a plan for you, a plan to give you hope and a future.

"I have seen the grief in your heart for the lost. I will send you across the land and you will testify to My glory there. Those that I have called,

prepared and chosen are soon to rise up and stand as witnesses. Each of your stands as witnesses will soften the hearts of those who have turned away from Me and have ignored My call.

"I am soon to reward you for surrendering your will to Me. I will strengthen you, heal you and use you for My glory. While I will turn your grieving heart into the heart of a warrior, your heart will still beat with the compassion and love of one after My own heart. Just as David ran after me, so too have you and you did not stop.

"I will therefore show My love to you, you who was once called 'unloved'. I have longed for this day to arrive, the day that I could bind up your brokenness and turn your heart to joy. Erin, it is now time!"

Just then, a magnificent, large eagle flew over me then circled back. It soon landed right next to me and my heart pounded with excitement. I stood up from being on my knees and climbed unto his back. We raced up towards the sky. I was flying on the wings of an eagle! As I surveyed the landscape, I felt a prayer of thanks well up in me that was specifically for our Nest family. The prayer flooded my heart with love…

"Thank you to my friends on the Nest. God has brought all of us together here for a reason. There are no accidents in the Kingdom of Heaven. As you give thanks today with your families, remember all that God had done from the beginning and that He is our Father, the Author of our story and the Lover of our soul. Remember that He sent Jesus to you, God coming down as a baby, born of a virgin.

"All of Heaven will soon be visible as His Kingdom has come, His Will be done, on Earth as it is in Heaven. I pray for all of us to be healed and strengthened because He loves us and He has promised. Bless all of you, in Jesus' Mighty Name. Dream dreams and have visions of Heaven. Prepare to be a clarion call to the lost. Prepare to give witness to God's glory!

"Remember that nothing is possible without Him and everything is possible with Him. We truly would not believe what is about to happen with us even if we were told by God Himself in advance. We now have been…well, at least some of it anyway!

"I thank each of you for being our faithful friends through both the joyful and the sorrowful. Remember that our journey is not ending. Indeed, our journey together will only just now begin. Remember that, with God in us and leading us, not even one of us can fail. Give thanks, Nest family, to our one true God, the God Who loves us and created us!"

Dream over…

Dream 312 – Uriel and the Seven Distinct Valleys

Received on Sunday, December 2, 2018 (Kislev 24)

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day! Thank You for a short pause between snowstorms. Thank You for all that You do for us, both in the big things and the small things. Thank You for protecting our family and friends. Thank You for keeping our ministry up and running.
Father, the world has changed quickly and dramatically. It is as if hell is now here on Earth. While it is not that things were not already bad, it is as if there is now a large cauldron hanging over a fire and the dark water inside is now beginning to boil. It is terrifying to see all of this unfolding faster and faster.
My daughter stood up against some pro-choice students today in chapel. Yes, that's right, chapel…and in a Christian school no less! She stood for life and sited several facts. She texted me from the bathroom, crying that she had then been bullied and accused of being self-righteous and judgmental. All of this from her simply stating a list of facts and statistics.
This is now the third time she has had to stand for her beliefs, but, really, God's commandments, in a very short period at this Christian school. Father, while I try to not judge men for their beliefs, leaving this to You, why then do they judge us so harshly in return?
While I want to stand with Heaven here on Earth, I do not want to die as a martyr. Without You healing us, we will have no chance as things are getting worse. People around us are behaving in a bizarre manner. It is quite frightening and I now find myself longing for the days of innocence, the times of freedom.
I used to be able to ride my bike for hours without fear back when I was young. I would run on trails without any worry about rapists. I could paint outside in the sun and did not need to worry about its intensity like we do today. We could joke about silly things and there was no offense taken. We could speak out about our injustice and stand for what we believe in, yet still keep friends who were opposed to our beliefs.
In today's times, a person who has a bad moment of bad behavior could be filmed and lose their job, even their entire careers. We have left the age of actual courtroom justice and have now moved into the court of public opinion via social media. Justice is swayed by opinion and media presence. While much of importance that is relevant is ignored, small insignificant things are amplified disproportionately.

Many churches that were once houses of God are now dens of iniquity. They are 'religiously neutral', neutral on who You are, God. They make stuff up as they go to make things more palatable for those who want the bread they serve. The wine is bitter and avoided as they desire something that allows the dulling of the senses.
Instead of taking God at His Word, it is easier to avoid any opposition by turning God into an all-loving, all encompassing 'god' who embraces sinful lifestyles. They do this by adjusting and modifying His Words to the point that what God has truly said becomes nothing but 'blurred lines'.
More often than not, they completely leave Jesus out of the equation. Why? Because having a cross showing up these days is just way too controversial for so many people now. Well, the cross means just as much today as Jesus still died for our sins and rose again. Jesus is alive. This has not changed and this will never change!
It is also becoming easier and easier to just skip what many now consider to be that 'old hateful outdated Old Testament'. To these people, the New Testament, especially when talking about Jesus, is not much better. It is much easier to use love, but apply it in a way that all types of 'love' are, not only acceptable, but encouraged.
According to the new age of this world, Jesus' greatest commandments are no longer followed, the commandment to 'love God with all of your heart and then others as you would want to be loved.' It has now been changed to 'love each other in all ways, every which way and with anything and never stop. Then just love yourself, take care of yourself at all costs and indulge yourself and your appetites, no matter what they may be.'
To oppose any of this 'new age commandment' is now considered to be 'hate'. Anything said praising God is also now hateful and offensive. They tell us to keep it to ourselves. We have become the new 'inconvenient truth' and everyone would like to have us simply disappear. In contrast, anything praising the world, self-acceptance, self-expression, self-satisfaction and pro-rebellion, resisting God in all things, are now good, even if it means resorting to violence!
Father, I am deeply disturbed about what is now manifesting in the physical. You have shown me the Valley of the Shadow of Death. I know this valley. In my dream, I saw another valley, but I also saw something amazing…a gathering of saints. I am scared, Father, things have turned in the world so rapidly. Who will endure any of it when You turn up the heat and shake the nations?
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I was in yet another valley. There was crying. People were in great pain and mourning. So many were hurting. I kept hearing, 'Why, God?', 'Why,

Abba?', 'Where are You?' and on and on. I saw great trouble. It was horrible. I cried as I did not know what else to do. I was on the top of a butte-like overlook. I cried with them. I soon felt a light tap on my shoulder. It was Uriel. I was still crying as I hugged him. He was in battle gear.

Me: "Why? Where is the Lord?"

Uriel: "He is here, Erin. Look…there, in the midst of all the suffering, is Jesus." I then saw angels followed by saints. I did not know what exactly I was seeing. "Look, Erin."

He drew my attention to the City of Jerusalem. I saw seven valleys surrounding the beautiful city. It was bathed in beautiful light. However, the light soon turned to dark. These valleys were places that had to be crossed before getting into the city.

Me: "Why is this so difficult? There are highways and roads on the way to the city."

Uriel: "You have only captured a fraction of the meaning of 'valley'. Look deeper. Look at the valley over there." He pointed. "You know this valley. This is the Valley of Achor, the Valley of Punishment. While you have already saw the Valley of the Shadow of Death, there are still five more. Come!"

He took me to another valley. I saw disgusting things there. It was so gross. It was so bad that I was about to vomit. Just before I did, Uriel somehow stopped it. He then drew my focus away to another vista facing yet another valley.

Uriel: "The valley you just witnessed was the place where Sodom and Gomorrah stood. This is the Valley of Siddim, the Valley of Abominations, the Valley of Sin."

Me: "Is Jesus here as well? I cannot imagine Him being in this valley."

Uriel: "Yes, Erin, He is here."

Just then, I saw the Lord looking out over the valley. There were also angels gathered there. When someone in the valley had finally had enough of what that valley 'offered', Jesus would take them out of the valley.

Me: "I see! He obviously does not partake in the sin, but He will still go to the bottom of the slimy pit of sin for us in order to pull us from it. He will not leave us there! He even comes for us in this terrible valley!"

Uriel: "Now, look at this valley. You have been here too."

I saw great pain and suffering. It was horrible.

Me: "How is this different from the Valley of Achor, the Valley of Punishment?"

Uriel: "This is the Valley of Kidron, the Valley of Pain, the pain of your heart. This valley is the place where pride is removed. This is the place of humility.

This is a place of the reduction of personal ambitions. It is a place of loss. The Lord is here too."
I saw Jesus picking people up, people who had been stripped down to nothing from the cruelty of others and from the stain of loss.
Me: "Oh Uriel, this was such a terrible time for me."
Uriel: "Yes, Erin, but look over there…"
I saw that a separated section of this valley had been reserved for Jesus' healing. It was so incredibly beautiful that I started to choke up with tears.
Me: Crying. "I have seen the Valley of the Shadow of Death. There is the Valley of Achor, the valley of long suffering from punishment and affliction. There is the Valley of Sin, the valley of abominations. There is the Valley of Pain, brokenness from pride and oppression. Do I have this right?"
Uriel: "Do not worry, Erin, as you will understand the differences in a greater way very soon."
Me: "Oh no, please, I have been to all of these valleys and I know them." I started to weep. "Oh please, Uriel, I never want to go back into those valleys again."
Uriel: Smiling, yet with empathy in his eyes. "Hmm, perhaps you should let go and let God decide. How do you know you will not be able to help others there? If the Lord is in you, they why don't you let God use you as His vessel." Uriel stopped to look over each of the valleys surrounding us. He nodded at me to do the same.
"Erin, we are in an epic battle. Are you an arrow or not? I was not called here to tell you that the Lord is taking you back to these places to relive them. He is showing you that there is hurting and that these valleys are also His vineyards. Erin, the harvest is great, but the workers are few.
"It is time. The angels are battling. While those the Lord has called are still 'targets' right now, God will soon change this by governing those He has called for His purposes in a greater way. You will all stand amazed. While Sodom and Gomorrah have been removed in the physical, the Valley of Sin still remains, understand?
"Now, look at this valley. This is the Valley of Elah. This is the Valley of Battle, the Valley of Decision, the decision to surrender or fight. God is there. This is also where the enemy intimidates and calls out."
I then heard horrible things being shouted at those who had already been through so much. I heard them call out, 'Give up and die!', 'God has forgotten you!', 'Do what feels good!' and on and on. I also saw a river there, but the water was dark and bitter. I also saw giants there. To stand against them was intimidating. I then saw saints come in and strengthen those that the enemy was taunting.
Me: "Who are they?"

Uriel: "You don't know? This is you, Erin, as well as those that have been called into His service. However, be forewarned that there will also be many saints that quit here. Some of these are even the elect as facing these giants is intimidating. However, your witness as arrows will pierce the hearts of the evil."
Me: "So, is this our battlefield, the battlefield where God will use us?"
Uriel: "While this is difficult to understand, not all of those you witness to and aid, even those you heal, will stay and overcome. Many will instead go back to their place of sin, a valley familiar to them and a valley where they have company."
Me: "Oh Uriel, that is horrible. They do this even after Jesus has done all of this for them? That is so sad!"
Uriel: "He is there and gives chances, sometimes many, before the final one, the final decision."
Me: "But I see an overwhelming army of demons there!"
Uriel: "Yes, but this it to prevent this…"
He showed me another valley. It was a garbage dump filled with flames. It smelled horrible. It was terrible to even look at.
Uriel: "This is the Valley of Eternal Death. This is the last valley."
Me: "Hmm, I only count six valleys though. Did we miss a valley, Uriel?"
Uriel: "The order is purposeful. The final battle is fought in Jezreel. This is the Valley of the Final Battle, the Valley of Armageddon. By God's command, I have shown you this before. The Lord comes to this place with His army of saints. Yes, Erin, those who have been His vessels, His arrows, His warriors and His Bride.
"It will be when His Kingdom, as the Lord of lords and the Kings of kings, will be established. The nations, all seventy of them who remain from them, their remnant, will bow before Him. Erin, you will witness this.
"Now, do not get caught up in specifics with these valleys. A valley is below the mountains. When the nations are shaken, the lands will be leveled, the valleys will be raised up and the mountains will be brought low. There will be a highway leading to the City of God and all will travel there.
"Now, this Great and Terrible Day of the Lord will come and some will be raised up and others left here, understand? Do not fear this as God will soon bind up your brokenness and heal your infirmities. You will run like you did in your youth and will even leap over objects. You will see a wall and scale it. Nothing shall be impossible for you as God is with you.
"Now, Erin, rejoice…rejoice! However, I must go now as we are in an epic battle. God is sending signs to the nations that this is the hour. I must go!"
I then saw Uriel go up into the Heavenlies. Then, and for just a brief three seconds or so, I saw an epic battle taking place, a battle between the angels

of Heaven against the angels of darkness and other beasts. After seeing this for just a brief time, the terrifying vision was gone. I looked back across the seven valleys…

- The Valley of the Shadow of Death: Facing death.
- The Valley of Punishment (Achor): Chastising.
- The Valley of Sin (Siddim): Abominations.
- The Valley of Pain (Kidron): Heart pain and humility.
- The Valley of Pride (Elah): The battlefield of decision.
- The Valley of the Final Battle (Armageddon): Just before the appearance of our Lord.
- The Valley of Eternal Death: Everlasting flames.

I was glad that Uriel told me not to get caught up on the order of what he had just showed me as he knew that I would have. Well, as told, I give this all to You, Father, as all of this is Yours. This is Your story, not mine. As for right now, You told me to look at the shaking.

To those who are watching for You, it is obvious that You are humbling the lands right now via fires, famine, drought and extreme temperatures. The media and scientists are trying to cover this up, most of them probably unintentionally, by using climate change as the reason for this increase.

What is harder to explain away is the noticeable increase in the number of earthquakes, especially those of magnitude 5 and higher. The 'Ring of Fire' is on fire. Then there is the increase in people displaying demonic properties. What about all of the strange phenomena, such as the 'unexplainable Bell Earthquake' on November 11th, 2018? There is also the rise in hatred and the waves of lies. There is persecution. There are rumors of wars.

Oh Father, the list just goes on and on. We cannot endure all of this if You do not strengthen us soon. Please, Father, do this soon! Please…we love You so much!

Dream over…

Dream 313 – Uriel and a dream of healing will be our actual healing

Received on Wednesday, December 5, 2018 (Kislev 27)

Communion
Dear Father,
Sigh…we love You, Father! We give our lives to You. We thank You for all that You do for us. You sustain us. You give us eyes which can see and limbs in which to move us from one point to another. You give us hands to praise You and write of Your Great Works. How great and wonderful You are, Father!
Today marks the one-year anniversary of my earthly father's death. He neglected me. His love was conditional and I did not prove myself worthy of his love. His judgment for me was harsh and his lips were filled with lies. He died as he lived…separated from all of us. Oh Father, feelings of abandonment and sorrow often bubble up when something triggers our memories.
For example, the recent tornado outbreak that just occurred literally hit close to home. Cass County, Illinois was where my mom, aunts and uncles were abandoned as little children. They were left for several days in the winter with no shoes or warm clothes. My grandmother somehow could not get home to them as she was very young and began to have children at age 13 or 14.
By the age of 17, she had two children. By the age of 20, she had a total of five. All of them were taken away from her, including the sixth child that she gave birth to while she was in jail. It was here, in Cass County, that the tornadoes just hit. Cass County is a tiny county in the middle of the country. When I say it is in the middle, it really is as there are 24 states to the right of the state and 25 states to the left.
It is right in between all of them on the map. I had learned years ago that this area was once considered to be one of the best antique locations on the east side of the Mississippi. Some believe that this was because a barge was needed to reach the west side that would cost them their belongings. Evil men took advantage of them and the east side of the Mississippi was where many just made their home as a result.
Here are some other interesting facts about the state of Illinois…

- It became a state on December 3rd, 1818. Their 200th anniversary was just two days ago.
- It was one of the main hubs for both the Mafia and the KKK.
- Both Obama and Abe Lincoln began their political careers there.

- On a personal note, this is where I was born, where my parents met and where my mom was adopted.

Illinois is also hot and humid and therefore prone to tornado activity. My first recollection of Illinois was during a tornado when I was about four years old in Peoria, Illinois. I also recall Easter in Varna, Illinois, as that is where I saw little yellow fuzzy chicks for the first time.

I also remember that my grandpa took me to a real soda fountain. For just one nickel, he bought us two root beer ice cream floats. They were served in large glass cups, each with long spoons and straws. Other than that, I do not have a lot of memories there other than gravestones of relatives and markers of the roots of my family. I also still remember stories about the Great Depression and starving families.

Father, the times we are currently in are very difficult. Evil has severely increased and is continuing to do so very, very rapidly. Just recently, I read an article about someone mistreating a baby to a point that I just could not believe it. Who tortures babies? It just grieves my heart. Perhaps these evil people are keeping these babies for welfare purposes. Who truly knows though other than God?

Father, the demonic presence everywhere is becoming increasingly unmistakable. Please strengthen us greatly and soon. We have had some very upsetting blows recently. While the usual 'normal' problems of everyday life continue, I am now wearing down quickly. Well, Father, I am struggling greatly.

Father, I have a dear friend that has a little girl that is in trouble. You know my friend's name and the baby's name and both are in Your care. I know that You have her, but I pray that You strengthen my friend and heal her baby. Please, Father, give her a sign to show her that You are there in this valley with her.

Oh Father, grief is so difficult. The pain of the heart, and the pain of being unable to do anything about it, is so hard. Father, You can heal her from where You are because You are all around us. Please, Father, if we are Your lights, then shine through us. Please light the flame in us. Strengthen us to be Your servants in all of this darkness.

All of the opposite of the fruits of the Spirit are manifesting everywhere now. Please, Father, please shine Your light in us. Please do not place us where we cannot be seen. We want to be used by You to light the darkness. In Matthew 5:15, it is written, "Nor do people light a lamp and put it under a basket, but on a stand, and it gives light to all in the house."

So, Father, please consider us. We are the Bride. We are the maidens who watch for our Groom to come. We have been diligent. We have plenty of oil to keep our lamps burning until You come for us. However, why keep the

home lighted for only those under our roof to see it? If we are the light of the world, why do You keep us hidden?
Oh please, Father, please use us soon. We love our Groom and we have sacrificed ourselves to search You. We long to be in Your presence and at Your service. So therefore, You tell us in Matthew 5:16, "In the same way, let your light shine before others so that they might see your good works and give glory to your Father who is in Heaven." However, Father, we are instead still tucked away as of now.
The world is becoming so cold so quickly. It is dark…well, very dark now. Father, the 'snake-tivity' is next to the Nativity, with both on display. There is a battle between the self-wisdom of man apart from You and the faith that You will be God over us and will bless us. Please vindicate us. Change us so that we terrify the enemy because You are here and You are bigger than all of them.
Father, strengthen us and make our faces shine like the sun, all of us who are blessed because of our suffering and pain in Matthew 5:2-12. Father, rise up in us here and now. Make Heaven visible in us. Your promises are for here and for now. It is freezing right now in this part of the world and the grapes are ripe for the harvest. However, there are fewer and fewer every day. Please, Father, rise up in us! Do so quickly!
Sub-dream 1 description begins…
In my dream last night, I woke up in a shallow grave. I was in a valley and dawn was starting to break very slightly. I could see a lighted area where the sun was beginning to rise at least an hour before the dawn. While my eyes were completely open, my body still felt as if I was in a deep sleep. I then heard either Jesus or Uriel (I could not tell which) call out to me…
"Erin, arise! Arise! Wake up now!"
I sat up quickly in my dream. In an instant later, I then awoke suddenly from my sleep. I looked over at my clock and it was around 2:30am.
Sub-dream 1 description over…
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I was once again in the valley of the twelve rows of grapes. I was crying as I looked over the landscape. It was night and beautifully clear. I felt a hand on my shoulder. I looked over and there was Uriel again. He was in full battle armor. I knew that he had been fighting with his sword as you could see the remnants of war on it.
Uriel: "Erin, God has sent me. We are in an epic battle. We will not retreat until God commands us to. Our retreat will not be until the harvesting is finished. You have not begun the harvesting yet as you are awaiting the King's orders. You are to wait for Him as you are in the service of the King.

"Remember that a general…or, in this case, the King…does not reveal His secret weapon until the time of its greatest value against the enemy." He looked at me and smiled good-naturedly. "In other words, Erin, the Lord has not forgotten you.
"Now, we, the angels, have been commanded to not yet release the full battering of the nations. What you are seeing right now is merely an uptick in activity as those hidden are soon to rise and come against the land and those who remain. These are the evil entities and are the enemy.
"In contrast, the opposite of evil, God's lamps…" He pointed towards me and smiled. "…will shine as bright as the sun and will expose the hidden. The evil will then have cause to confess with their lips all that they have done against the Kingdom of God. Your very presence will terrify them.
"Now, I must go. I have come to tell you to be strong and take courage as you will see some more difficult things soon. However, be encouraged as Jesus has overcome the darkness and He is bringing His lights with Him." He smiled and pointed towards me again. "He loves His lights.
"Now, you are anxious and tired right now because you know something has begun which cannot be stopped. You, Erin, have seen what is coming and you are terrified. However, do not be. Stay strong and be of good courage as the Lord is with you. Greater are those with you than are those against you.
"Now, you will soon be changed and in an instant. This change will come upon you as a thief in the night. You will be in a dream and you will think that 'this is only a dream'. However, when you awake from this 'dream', you will soon notice your ability to breathe has become greater. You will then notice that you feel alive and strong again. As you will be amazed by this, it will then take some adjustment for you to fully comprehend it.
"However, when you then begin to move around, you will notice that your pain has been completely removed. You will then get up and dance." He looked at me and smiled. "While there is even more to this, I must go now. Pray for the peace of Jerusalem. Be strong and take courage. The Lord is with you."
Uriel turned away from me and towards his horse. He jumped up onto his horse and flew back up into the darkness. In an instant, he was gone.
Dream over…

Dream 314 – Uriel and the Wheel of Misfortune

Received on Thursday, December 6, 2018 (Kislev 28)

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your love. Thank You for all that we have. Thank You for treating us so much better than we deserve.
Thank You that our children will not be travelling this Christmas. Thank You that they will remain with us here. They were given a choice to opt out this year and they did. We are in shock…absolute shock! Surely, Father, You have yet again fulfilled prophecy. You told us in a Personal Word that 'there will be a time where your children will be given a choice and will opt out'. This has now happened!
While they did not go to their father's in the summer either, they had wanted to. However, an argument ensued between the children and their father and their father said 'no' to them coming out. While this was an event we did not expect, this Christmas' 'opt out' seems to be more like the real 'marker' we had been looking for. That being said, I am not exactly certain what this was 'marking'.
Father, my husband will soon have to expand his job search since all jobs in the Pacific NW has so far seemed to be closed to him. While You have told me in a different Personal Word (of which, I get many) that our move would not necessarily be contingent on my husband's employment, this means that truly a huge miracle would be required in order for us to move without this.
In fact, just the thought of all of this is far too overwhelming because, from my viewpoint of the 'natural', not the 'supernatural', this seems impossible to me. However, to You and through You, I know that all things are possible and that nothing is impossible.
I had a strange dream last night…
Sub-dream 1 "The Wheel of Misfortune" description begins…
I saw the clock face fall at the Clock Tower at the campus of Purdue University just like I had seen on the news in 'real life'. I watched this massive clock face drop as the workers watched. The workers were helpless to stop what was in motion.
In a blink of an eye, I was now in an audience watching a type of 'Wheel of Fortune', but a demonic version that I will call the 'Wheel of Misfortune'. The clock I had seen fall was now on a spinning platform. However, it had now been changed from an ordinary clock face to one with 24 separate sections or wedges.

I then watched as two 'demonic' versions of Pat Sajak and Vanna White walked out to assume their positions. This was definitely not them, but rather a couple of people who were impersonating them. It was clear that these two people did not 'look right' to me. The three contestants waiting there for them were three world leaders. While I was kept from recognizing them, I somehow knew that each were important on the world stage.

I then saw 'fake Pat' announce that the 'bankruptcy' wedges had now been replaced by 'TIME'S UP' wedges instead. While I could not help but laugh out loud at this, I was drowned out by the moaning, swearing and complaining of the three contestants and the rest of the audience.

This moaning, swearing and complaining became even worse when 'fake Pat' started to read out eight of the other 24 wedges. I quickly recognized that these were the exact opposite of the Beatitudes in Matthew 5:3-11:

- Cursed are the haughty in spirit for their kingdom is hell.
- Cursed are they who scoff for they will be tormented.
- Cursed are the proud for they will be bankrupted.
- Cursed are they who plot injustice for they will be served the same by their own accuser.
- Cursed are the callous for they will be shown wanting on the scales.
- Cursed are the black hearted for they will surely see satan in Sheol.
- Cursed are the war makers for they will be called children of the god of war.
- Cursed are they who persecute and sodomize the saints for theirs is the kingdom of the Lake of Fire.

I then saw that the other wedges on the wheel said 'Israel', 'Jerusalem', 'USA', 'Internet' and so on. These were the most desirable wedges to the contestants. They were even referred to as the 'domination wedges'. There were also some funny 'one-time' bonuses stuck on some of the wedges that were similar to the '1/2 car' bonuses, but instead were '1/2 Jerusalem' bonuses. If all of this wasn't so evil, it would have actually been quite humorous.

I then watched as each of three contestants took turns spinning the wheel. No matter how they spun the wheel, it would continuously stop on one of the 'TIME'S UP' wedges. The contestants were becoming angrier with each spin of the wheel. The 'fake Pat', regarded as an expert in spinning the wheel, decided to give it a try and he too kept landing on 'TIME'S UP'. The host cursed God with each spin of the wheel.

Sub-dream 1 description over…

Father, please help me with our situation here. I cannot imagine being here when all of these events from Your Clock and Calendar in Heaven happen.

Please grant us strength, knowledge and divine wisdom to stand in the face of such opposition.
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I was sitting with my eyes closed. I heard a voice from behind me call out 'Rise Up, Erin!' When I opened my eyes, I saw a massive wheat field before me. It had broken stalks and was heavy with ice. It looked as if a sudden freeze occurred right before the harvest. I then looked over to my right and there was a massive field with wheat ready to harvest and with no ice. I stood up.
Me: "Where are You, Lord? Uriel, are you there?"
Just then, Uriel appeared. He had walked through an open sky and then the sky shut. In the short time that the sky had been open, I could see thick smoke and movement. I knew that he had just come from the war.
Uriel: "While I do not have much time to spend with you today, God has called me to tell you that He is with you. The enemy and his workers no longer have access to God's Courts. This would be similar to a judge giving them his instructions and orders from his bench, but not giving them the paperwork from his decision.
"In other words, the enemy is testing his boundaries and is angry at the perimeters that have now been set up by God. We are here to enforce the directives made by God, as well as enforce those territories with established borders of entry. The confusion you are experiencing and are seeing in the physical around you are people with demonic strongholds that just lost contact. This is why you are seeing such odd behaviors."
Me: "Do you mean that this is like they are aliens and that their communication to their 'mothership' is down? Does this mean that the angels of God are confounding and confining the enemy as we speak?"
Uriel: "Well, yes, it is like what you stated, but there is much more to this. Erin, there is a plot in place against Israel and the USA. There is also a plot to assassinate the Crown Prince of Saudi Arabia by his critics in order to gain control over Mecca."
Me: "Uriel, is the enemy not a 'united kingdom'?"
Uriel: "Yes, but there is now a lust for power against common enemies. These common enemies are the USA and Israel. However, this is really not a change as it has always been this way. They seek to remove anyone standing in their way to power over Mecca and over the world.
"You have only to seek those in the UN who are consistently opposed to the USA and Israel to know who is controlling the narrative. It is unfair as Israel is attacked relentlessly by the UN. When Israel's people defend themselves or fight back, they are the ones to be found guilty of crimes. Do not worry about this though as God has seen the course of the architect of lies."

Me: "Hmm, I had thought that the Saudi Prince was likeable and popular with his people?"
Uriel: "No, Erin. There is a plot to remove him. Remember that God had originally separated the nations and confused their language. Their goal is to reverse this so that the world has only one governing body, one entity.
"There is also a plot to open the borders of both the southern USA and the northern USA, as well as the global waters. While these are disguised as humanitarian efforts, this too is a lie. Their secret slogan is 'Tear down the walls and storm the city'. 'Walls' hinder access and is the reason why they are so hated by the enemy.
"Now, once the Saudi Prince is removed and his family killed, both the oil and Mecca will be controlled by a type of 'savior of the people'. You, as a believer in the Lord, are an enemy of the One World Government, a government to be controlled by Islam, the offspring of Ishmael.
"Remember that this is only their plot or plan. This is not God's plan as He is the Creator. Remember that their 'Wheel of Fortune' is only in light of God's Will, NOT 'their will be done'. Their control is limited. Just know that they are seeking the destruction of all that is God's and all that is good. They plot evil continuously and call for the death of God's chosen.
"Now, I must go. However, do not worry. Be strong and take courage. When you begin to see all of this unfold, you are not to be surprised. While you still have time there, do not be afraid as God is with you and will be with you in an even greater way. Heaven will be opened to you. You will be strengthened because of this. You are loved by the King!"
Uriel then turned and went back up into the sky from where he had come. As he went up into the sky, the sky opened and he disappeared into the opening.
Dream over…

Dream 315 – Uriel and the Pattern of Job in our lives

Received on Friday, December 7, 2018 (Kislev 29)

Communion
Dear Father,
I praise You this morning with everything I have. With my whole heart, I am glad that You are my Father. I was once forgotten, abandoned and a stain, but You took me in and nourished me with Your Words. I dedicate this day to You, Father. I just love You so much. Thank You! Thank You for Your goodness and for Your loving kindness!
It is slippery outside today. The ground is frozen solid and the bare dirt is now covered with ice. Thank You for helping me to get my girls safely to school. As we drove this morning, around sunrise, just before the sun shone on the mountainous horizon, a column of bright crimson shot up into the sky. It looked like a flame!
We stopped to take a photo. My daughter tried her best to capture the image, but the photos really did not catch the awesome sight that our eyes were seeing. Even though the lens of the camera filtered the beautiful flame on the horizon, I knew it was a sign from You, Father, so thank You!
My dreams last night were exciting. My first dream provided more details on my "Wheel of Misfortune" dream as posted in yesterday's Dream 314…
Sub-dream 1 "The Wheel of Misfortune Revisited" description begins…
I saw the wheel again, but the curses were now hidden under the wedge prizes. As such, these curses were now hidden to the participants. The wheel had also changed in that there were now too many partitions or wedges to count. It previously only had 24 wedges, the same as the real 'Wheel of Fortune'.
The participants were extremely excited about the various parcels of land that were now on the wheel. It was all about power and money. They did not care what could happen to them in eternity. The hidden cursed wedges were under the wedges that portioned out parts of Israel, Jerusalem and the USA in such horrible ways.
You then showed me that men who quickly run to evil simply cannot contain their excitement over the prospect of harming the innocent. You then showed me the demonic entities all around this 'Wheel of Misfortune'. You then pointed out that, to these participants, it said 'Wheel of Fortune'. They somehow could not see the 'Mis' part attached to the Fortune. The 'Mis' was missing to them!
I could tell that the demonic realm was very excited that the people around the wheel, including the host, could so easily be manipulated to manifest

their demonic entity. Their demonic entity manifested in them very easily. Seeing this unfold somehow produced an odd type of shock in me. It is the type of shock that, when you see it, you think, 'Oh please let there be a witness to what I am seeing as I cannot believe my eyes right now!'
Sub-dream 1 description over…
Well, Father, You have shown me that this type of demonic manifesting is now occurring in the physical realm all around us here on Earth. This will be something we will all begin to witness as the hour is very late. We have even seen these entities manifest in children. I recently encountered this at a discount thrift store known for its wide selection of costumes.
There was a boy named 'Conner' and he was about five years old. He was looking at costumes and both of his parents were with him. Conner was wearing a princess costume over his clothes and the parents looked proud. I could hear them talking together and they were now looking for wigs and princess slippers for him.
I had to do a double take on this as I was having trouble comprehending what was going on. I then caught Conner looking at me. He had a very demonic look to him. It was as if he knew who I was in the Lord and grinned. Even though I was haunted by his look, I smiled at him and said loud enough for the parents to here, 'I will see you around, Conner.'
I said this cheerily and made sure that there was no fluctuation in my voice to give away my surprise at his evil stare. Conner did not look so happy about that either. His parents were clueless and seemed delighted that I was interacting with their son. After this, Conner kept his eyes on me. I waved at him a few times and he looked away each time. I knew the demonic manifestation did not like that I seemed unphased by this.
Oh Lord, please have mercy! Seriously? Father, I never thought I would actually be here to witness all of this. My husband experienced the same thing last week from a 'special needs' boy around the age of fourteen. He said that the look the kid gave him was so evil that chills instantly ran down his spine. He too felt led to cover up his surprise by being friendly to the boy and his mom.
Please power us up, Father! We are going to need the help!!
My next dream was so cool that I could get 'lost in it' over and over again if I could. After I got home this morning, I dropped to my knees and was so thankful to You, Father. Thank You for my dreams and visions. What refreshing water they are and they quench my hurting heart.
Sub-dream 2 "A Life Full of Activities" description begins…
I was in Portland, Oregon on a road near Lewis and Clark College. This road runs through the exclusive area of Dunthorpe and is known as the place with Portland's 'Old Money'. I had driven this road everyday on my way from

home in the SW Portland Hills to Lake Oswego where I had two of my businesses.
I was riding a bicycle that had a ridiculous number of items balanced on it. Even though I was having trouble keeping the bike straight, I kept picking even more things up. It was not that long before I could no longer stay up and be balanced. As I simply could no longer ride that overburdened loaded bike down that Dunthorpe Oregon Road, I decided to shove the load off of my bike.
I found a bunch of Trillium plants and pushed my bike towards it, heavy load and all. Once there, I shoved my load violently into the plants. The vigor with which I threw these burdens of mine into the plants surprised me, but then I realized just how much I hated this load. As soon as I did this, I somehow became a tiny toddler again.
I fell to the ground. At first, I could not move, but then I was on my knees and crawling. I was so happy to be free from my burdens. I knew that I was now a tiny infant as I could see that my hands were tiny and I could even feel drool coming from my mouth. I laughed with glee at my newly found and wonderful freedom.
I then went from crawling to walking. I had a hard time at first just as most infants do when first using their legs. I smiled and laughed as I was loving being freed of that heavy load. I then laughed with glee when I found a tricycle. As I rode the tricycle, it somehow morphed into a bike with training wheels.
As I could soon ride the bike with ease, the training wheels simply disappeared. I then went from that to running, biking and swimming. I then went to my high school days and was cycling, running and dancing, all near the joy of the water near our home in Idaho. From there, I saw myself doing an even greater extreme of activities.
Then, one day, it all stopped. I had grown tired. I then gave myself up completely to God after He had brought me through several years of punishing that broke me. I saw my Trek Racing Bike parked in the garage. I saw my running shoes shoved in a corner. I saw films of my dance performances on VHS tapes, but unable to play them now.
I then saw the last thing my mom had purchased for me thinking that I would soon be back to 100% health. It was a set of custom Titleist DT irons. These irons were so good that it was the only time that I could spin the ball backwards. At the time I was playing in college, it was rare for a woman to be able to do this in golf.
After looking at this for a while in sadness, I felt You reach down and pick me up. I felt a mighty wind and it went into my lungs. It was surely the Breath of God. He then placed my feet on a solid rock and said, 'Now, Erin!'

I looked up and I saw Open Heaven. I then looked around and saw others who God had called.
I was so excited that I leaped off of the rock, leaped over another and skipped over another. I then went to a highway through a valley and began to run. It felt so fantastic. I was completely free from pain, stiffness or shortness of breath. Tears streamed down my cheeks as I thanked God for this gift.
I then looked down at a river and noticed that a scullers boat was waiting for me. I had always wanted one. I climbed in and was soon rowing with great precision and speed. I then came up to a large pool and dove into it. I was able to keep my breath held underwater for much longer than is humanly possible. I came to the surface and swam very fast with virtually no splashing.
I then looked over at the peaceful shore and saw a racing bike waiting for me. I climbed onto the bike and raced like the wind straight up a huge 45-degree angle hill. Even though the hill was long and impossibly steep, I did not once run out of breath. I did this with ease. There was no strain on my body.
The bike soon turned into a wind sail. I could somehow fly and could see over the entire area with it. Even though I did not have wings, I could fly! I stayed up in the air for quite some time and was gleeful. Just then, a massive eagle came towards me and swept me up onto its back. I felt so happy and safe there as we glided over the terrain.
Sub-dream 2 description over…
Oh Father, I felt so fantastic in this dream. It was truly a miracle and gift from You. I needed this, Father. I love You! I love You so much!
I had a dream similar to the above dream in 1999 or 2000, about 18 to 19 years ago, when I was pregnant with my youngest son. While the scenario illustrated above was similar in ways to this dream, this one was a much better continuation of it and one I enjoyed so much more. Thank You, Father, for this amazing dream.
I remember even more about my time back then. I had too much happening. There were way too many things on my plate and I had a heavy burden. I was a very good business woman and designer. I seemed to be well liked by clients. I had a lot of friends in the church. I had even designed the remodel of our large church right down to matching choir robes and flower arrangements.
In my businesses, I was cunning and shrewd, but always ethical, particularly with any signed contracts. I was what you would call a 'Christian Sinner'. Why? I would often times tell white lies in order to keep clients from bothering me and panicking about late shipments. While I was cagey and

stayed within the perimeters of business ethics, I now realize I was out of bounds when it came to Biblical principles.
Even though I did this six days a week, I would then try to make everything 'right' at Sunday's service. I would cry out for mercy. I would go down to the altar to ask for forgiveness. The problem was that, on Monday, the 'Sinner's Cycle' would start again as if I was keeping it hidden from God. Seriously, it was as if I had left Him at the Altar.
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I was up on a cleft or butte of a familiar valley. I saw the harvest taking place there. I could see that this field was smaller than the massive frozen wheat field I had previously seen and this made me sad. Just then, I felt a hand on my shoulder. I turned and it was Uriel. I could tell that he had come to speak with me from the battle again.
Uriel: "Erin, I have been sent by God to let you know that He has heard your cries and He knows your pain. The pattern of those whom God has called can be seen in Job. You have been tested like Job. You had lost your monetary wealth. You were then hit with the grief of painful loss and someone close to you told you to turn from God.
"You did not do so, but then you endured physical punishment and loss of your full function. While you were dealing with all of this, friends then came to you to remind you of all of the areas where you fell short of God's blessings and why you were instead being cursed.
"Each of your friends then deserted you. All you thought you could count on was then lost. You cried out to God in your pain, sorrow and abandonment! God heard your cries and He called out to you. He opened Heavens to you.
"He will now restore all that you have lost. You will not only receive all that you have lost, but you will receive a double portion! He has not forgotten you, Erin. Do not worry. Be strong and take courage for the Lord is with you. He will take hold of your right hand and bring you before your enemies, your scoffers.
"Now, Erin, you have found a jewel in the pages of your brokenness just now…"
Me: "Yes. I just opened my old Bible, my battle Bible, the Bible that took me over all of my valleys, my tests and my trials. I cried out to God and marked the days in this book. However, just this morning, I discovered a Psalm that I did not mark up. It was never illuminated until today and I am not sure why."
Uriel: "Yes, Erin, it is the 144th Psalm and is written for this time. It is a hidden jewel, as was Psalm 45 to you fourteen years ago. Now, rejoice, as a hidden mystery is soon to be unearthed. Rejoice in God, Erin, for He has found favor upon you. Now, I must go back!"

He turned away and leaped onto his winged horse. It flew rapidly towards an opening in the sky and then he disappeared. As I stood there looking up, I knew in my heart yet again that the Lord is my Rock and my Fortress and will always be, from now and to eternity. Psalm 144 once again came to my mind …

"Blessed be the Lord, my Rock, who trains my hands for war, and my fingers for battle; He is my Steadfast Love and my Fortress, my Stronghold and my Deliverer, my Shield and He in whom I take refuge, who subdues peoples under me. O Lord, what is man that You regard him, or the Son of Man that You think of him? Man is like a breath; his days are like a passing shadow.

"Bow Your Heavens, O Lord, and come down! Touch the mountains so that they smoke! Flash forth the lightning and scatter them; send out Your arrows and rout them! Stretch out Your Hand from on high; rescue me and deliver me from the many waters, from the hand of foreigners, whose mouths speak lies and whose right hand is a right hand of falsehood.

"I will sing a new song to You, O God; upon a ten-stringed harp I will play to You, who gives victory to kings, who rescues David his servant from the cruel sword. Rescue me and deliver me from the hand of foreigners, whose mouths speak lies and whose right hand is a right hand of falsehood.

"May our sons in their youth be like plants full grown, our daughters like corner pillars cut for the structure of a palace; may our granaries be full, providing all kinds of produce; may our sheep bring forth thousands and ten thousands in our fields; may our cattle be heavy with young, suffering no mishap or failure in bearing; may there be no cry of distress in our streets!

"Blessed are the people to whom such blessings fall! Blessed are the people whose God is the Lord!"

Dream over…

Dream 316 – Jesus and the Kingdom will soon be visible

Finished on Tuesday, December 18, 2018
Received Sunday, December 9, 2018

Communion
Dear Father,
First of all, thank You! Thank You for the promise of restoration, the promise of victory and the promise of one day being Home in Heaven.
Father, my burden is heavy today. Something has happened in this world and my burden is for those who will be caught suddenly and unaware of what is happening until it is too late. I see such utterly disgusting things around us, even just locally, which is not making the news. There are also things on the national news being covered that really have no place or purpose other than to subtly brainwash the public.
I have been on a quest ever since I received a large box of personal effects from my late father's widow. Incidentally, his widow is about nine years younger than I am, which was a bit of a surprise. The box she had sent contained items that would have been of no interest to her. There are photos, birth certificates, documents and on and on. None of this is of any real value to anyone other than 'ancestral record keeping'.
As I had received nothing from either of my parents upon their deaths, this pleasant surprise took me on a bit of a journey. I had asked about some items I had been promised from my grandparents, but there were no items and no answers. I have since learned to accept this as God's Will. Apparently, many things over the years were stolen, lost or pillaged. However, who really knows other than You, Father?
Antiques and collectibles all have stories, many of which are based in innocent and humble beginnings. However, many had been stolen, plundered and are therefore reminders of the spoils of past wars. Throughout the years, I was a collector of various items, including these. As I have been told many times years ago, I seemed to have a special talent for acquiring such valuable items for a good price.
I actually feel this is a God-given gift as it has been such a huge blessing and has bailed me out several times. When difficult times came up for me and my kids, a public sale of these items proved to be quite the blessing for us. Even though I knew these items were valuable, I had temporarily become discouraged when an auctioneer told me that he only felt a couple of the items were valuable.
While I did not agree with him, I kept my opinion to myself and worried whether or not he would have our best interests at heart. Well, my fear was

soon diminished when the line to get into my sale was down around the block. Even though he was in shock, he started to issue numbers to each bidder. When the dust settled, the sale was a huge success and even exceeded my expectations.

Oh Father, I will never forget pulling away from this auction with my kids in the car. As I drove away, I glanced back at them and told them that this would give us a fresh start. Little did I know that I would soon need all of this money just to fight to keep them. These items had turned out to be a gift to be used at the proper time. Other than a few items, I was always able to sell them for more than I had purchased them.

I believe that this was a test to see how much I would trade for my children. Although it was difficult to see my things being pillaged and sold off, it allowed me to keep my children with me. Lord, though it did not get any easier, You promised us that You would restore all that the enemy has taken. I was worried about this recently and questioned how You would be able to do this to my husband as it seems impossible.

My husband's response to me: "Listen, Erin, if God can create the entire Universe and everything in it in six days, surely He is big enough to fulfill His relatively small promises to us. Just because He hasn't done it yet, doesn't mean He won't. Take a deep breath and know that this day will soon come. If He promises something, no one can stop Him from fulfilling it, right?"

Yes, I knew that he was and is right! Nothing is too big for our God! I am yet again thinking 'too small'. Father, You are amazing. You are gracious. You are merciful. You are above us in all things. You give good gifts to those who love You. As I had let go of 'my stuff' before, I realized that I could do it again if necessary. As life is more precious than diamonds and wisdom is greater than rubies, I would do it all over again!

Father, You are so precious to me! I love You! There are so many out there in the world who do not know You and this saddens me. They cry out in agony, yet they do not know the only One, You, Who can answer. They do not recognize Your Voice. I am so sad. Where would I be if I did not have You? I know…lost, angry and bitter.

Father, please forgive me. Please forgive me for not knowing you sooner. While I have lost time, I have gained 'Rubies of Wisdom' from You! Now, Father, the world has grown so cold and so quickly. If the world keeps descending into darkness like it has been, who will be able to endure it? You gave me a few dreams last night…

Sub-dream 1 "Death Train Trip Avoided" description begins…

I was in a long line waiting for a train. Everyone, including me, was wearing dark clothing. I knew I was a child in this dream as I was the height of a child of the same height standing in front of me. This child had curly hair, a

hat, a long wool coat and some lace up boots. She was carrying a little stuffed bear in her left hand and was holding her mother's hand in her right hand.

The walk of the group was more like a somber shuffle and everyone stayed quiet. I looked up ahead and saw a man sitting at a card table with a list of names. When the family arrived at the table, the man had them empty their pockets. He took everything of value or perceived value and then verified their address. He then pointed to their wedding bands. Once they handed the bands to him, he gave them some papers.

After this, they went into the line to board the train. The man noticed that the little girl still had her teddy bear, so he got up and took it. The girl immediately burst into tears. I saw him put it into a metal container that was now full. I saw it marked and labelled. It was then carried away and another empty container came to replace it.

I decided to leave the lineup to see where they were taking this full container. For some reason, no one saw me leave the lineup. This must have been supernatural as they were keenly watching to keep anyone from doing this. Leaving the lineup was not something they tolerated. I then watched as this full container was split into two piles: A pile of valuables and a pile of 'useless items', such as this little girl's teddy bear.

I then watched as the pile of useless items were dumped into a type of trash bin. The trash pile was huge. Wanting to sooth the little girl, I gathered the little stuffed bear that the man had thrown out. I was going to go back into the line for the train when I was stopped. To my surprise, I was not stopped by one of the guards, which would have been horrible, but by a woman that had quietly approached me.

Woman: "You are in the wrong place. Come with me."

She looked at the teddy bear, along with the other items I was carrying, including a bag of items I had taken from the pile but had not yet opened, but did not say anything. I nodded in agreement to follow her. The woman then took me to a church and took my papers away from me. I said nothing in return. I guess I was still in shock from all that I had just seen at the train station.

Woman: "Come with me. You will now be part of my family."

I then walked with her to where the rest of her family was. The people there greeted me with smiles and hugs. They were so nice. Within a short time, we started to travel. We traveled for many days until we then boarded a ship. Once on the ship, I remembered the unopened bag of items I had taken and decided to open it.

When I opened the bag and looked in, I saw small figurines. They looked like 'Hummel's', but I was unsure. I saw some porcelain birds and other

similar items. While most were in good shape, some had broken due to the rough treatment of the bag by the guards at the train station.
As I looked over all of these interesting items, I kept wondering if I would ever see the little girl that owned the teddy bear again. The woman noticed me looking at the teddy bear and instinctively knew what I was thinking.
Woman: "No, you will never see her again."
Me: "But…but…I have her teddy bear."
Woman: "Then pray for her and remember her through that bear, as well as the others through the other items you now have. From now on, you must forget your family. You must forget your father's house, understand?"
Me: "Yes, I think so."
She smiled at me to try and comfort me. I knew that I looked sad about all that I had seen and about the little girl. Even though I was sad for the little girl and the others that I had left behind, I was glad that I was safe with my new family.
Sub-dream 1 description over…
Sub-dream 2 "Skyrocketing Inflation" description begins…
I was in a higher end pawn shop with locked glass display cases. Inside of the refrigerated cases, I saw gallons of milk, cartons of eggs, sticks of butter and pints of cream. I also saw other glass display cases with bags of sugar, flour and coffee. One of the refrigerated cases was empty and had a note that read, 'Sold out of meat today!'
I then gasped when I noticed the prices of the goods being sold. For example, the price of a gallon of milk was $80 and a carton of eggs, some sticks of butter and a pint of cream were each selling for $100. People were standing in long lines to buy these items and were trading all that they had for this food. I felt sick to my stomach as all of this looked so real.
Sub-dream 2 description over…
Received Sunday, December 16, 2018
Communion
Dear Father,
I praise You for Your good works! While I do not always understand You, I do know that You work everything together for the good of those who love You.
Father, my friend's father went Home to be with You last night. I thought that You would miraculously heal him to strengthen our faith. Instead, he is gone. I have lost two parents in 2½ years and it is difficult. My mom was difficult to lose, but I took comfort in all You showed me surrounding her and how You spoke to her.
I believe that death never has the final word. You do, Father! You do! You have Your reasons to allow one thing, but not allow the other. You know

everything, as well as the outcomes of this or that. Please comfort my friend as she loves You so much. Please comfort her and her family. As one family mourns at a Homegoing, another family celebrates at a Homecoming. Please, Father, show Your love to these families and give them comfort, perhaps by showing them their loved ones from a distance in Heaven. I had a short dream last night about a group of young men fly-fishing in Heaven. Perhaps one of these men is this man that had just died. However, You did not confirm this to me one way or the other…

Sub-dream 3 "Fly-fishing in Heaven" description begins…

I saw several men fly-fishing in a beautiful river setting. The water was crystal clear, the color of glaciated water. All of the men were young, handsome and strong. I could tell that they were all good friends as they were laughing and joking with each other as if they did not have a care in the world. I knew that this was a part of Heaven, but a part of Heaven that I had never seen before.

I was watching all of this from just above the trees and could see over the entire area. From my vantage point, there were the most beautiful rainbow trout I had ever seen in the water. The seasoned fly fishermen were joking with each other on how to get things done. The motion of the dance of the fly-fishing lines made an amazing musical sound.

In the woods on one side of the river, a different man was just learning how to fly-fish. I saw an angel instructing him there. When he was finished being instructed, the angel told him to go into the river to fish with the others. Once in the river, he used his new supernaturally incredible fly-fishing skills and soon caught a massive rainbow trout.

While the others were stunned at his quick success, one said good-naturedly, "Hey, wait a minute. I think that there was an angel in the woods teaching you." Just then, the angel walked out and took a theatrical bow, as if he was on a stage receiving applause after a play had just finished being performed. They all laughed at this wonderful sight.

The new fisherman then said to his other fishermen friends, "Hey, I have to run. I am going sailing with Jesus!" They all nodded. One of them then replied, "Oh wow, you will love it. Ask Him if we can join you both at dinner afterwards. We will even provide the fish." They all laughed, including the angel.

Sub-dream 3 description over…

Friend confirms that this was about her father: We had sent this sub-dream to our friend in advance of this dream being posted and asked her if she thought whether this could be about her father. Here was her reply:

"I have to say, absolutely yes. Not sure which one, but seemed like the new guy? My dad loved to fly-fish and would longingly talk about wanting to go

and catch trout in the mountain rivers. He didn't do it much in his later years, but if I could imagine what he was doing in Heaven, fly fishing would be at the top of his list. He was very good-natured and would certainly be laughing and joking with his family and friends.

"Dad loved fly fishing. Since he didn't get to go very often, he was not really good at it. He would spend an afternoon sending the fly back and forth and would never catch anything. He said he loved the experience but I know he was disappointed that he never caught anything. Imagine his first time in Heaven giving it a try and landing the biggest fish! Now that is Heaven!

"As for sailing, I am not sure. He and my step-mother owned a Sea Ray boat for several years and kept it at the marina. I don't remember his sailing on a sailboat, but, since he loved being on the water, I could see him jumping at the chance to go with Jesus. Who wouldn't? Very cool that this was at a place in Heaven that you had not seen before, and with the angel joking around too."

Note on the "We will even provide the fish" part: A past dream once showed that there was hunting in Heaven, but without death. It was actually a game played between the hunters and the animals and they took turns hunting each other. No animals (or humans) were hurt in the making of that dream…smiles!

This is true for this dream as well. Though the fishing is real, the hook causes no pain and the fish is released. However, the 'rewards of fishing', the 'filets' of the fish, are then provided if desired as a meal for later, but all without death. How that works, I still have no idea. Yet another mystery.

Sub-dream 4 "The beast rises, a tsunami comes" description begins…

My family and others like us were called to a coastline to warn people at a certain resort that God was going to shake the ground and send a tsunami to wipe out the area. The beach was very beautiful and people were enjoying the sun and the water. While some people immediately heeded our warning, others looked at us in disbelief.

Once we were able to warn everyone there, whether they listened or not, the sky suddenly turned dark and the Earth shook. We were then instructed to stand in a long line, like a wall, against the ocean. We then saw a large beast rise up out of the ocean. It was quite frightening. We were not to fight the beast, but instead we were to hold back the tidal wave.

As we help up our arms, using strength that could have only come directly from God, the wall of water was held back. The beast then devoured all those who had decided to remain in the water. We were not to do anything other than hold the wall of water back until God told us to release it.

It seemed as if we were there for quite some time as the beast had time to call us many horrible things, as well as foul things about God. We then

heard a trumpet. An angel of God then called us to release the wave. My family and others like us that were called here were instantly removed and taken to other places.
As for me, I remained and was taken up several hundred feet into the sky in order to observe the area. In the distance, I could see people that had heeded our warning and had now driven out of harm's way. The beast looked furious as he was not able to devour those who had been saved by our warnings.
I was then taken down a series of tributaries, but still looking down from above. I saw a light brown sandy surface that might have been a desert area before the wave hit. I saw fingers, or tributaries, of water flowing inland through this desert area. From above, it looked like the roots of a tree. The water was colorless and clear and looked refreshing.
I was then instructed to fly down to the ground. I landed right in the middle of this sandy area with the water channels. God instructed me to taste the water. I dipped my finger in and tasted it and was surprised at how bitter the water tasted. It was half salt water and half fresh water. While it was 'just water', it still seemed deceptive to me. I instinctively knew that this water would be bad to drink.
As I stood there, I noticed hundreds of large eels swimming up and down these estuaries. It was as if the beast had somehow sent them inland. There were some very large ones and they were hideous looking. Just then, something distracted me near the railroad tracks that were there. I saw a man with a young girl. He was holding a camera. The man looked evil and I knew in an instant that his intent was evil.
My daughter then appeared next to me and told me that we were to go over to where the man and the girl was. She had two cameras. She handed me one and kept one for herself. I turned back to look at the eels in the estuaries and witnessed as all of them disappeared into the sand.
Without words, the Lord then instructed both of us as to what to do next. We were to scuttle the man's plans by removing the girl from the area. We started off by taking photos of him with the girl. He became furious over this and was very angry that we were there. We then saw two beautiful birds appear. Even though they were peacocks, one male and one female, they lacked color.
Man: "Now see what you did? They had color. However, when you showed up, they lost their beauty. Wherever you people go, you destroy all of the beauty!"
The Lord then showed me what this man saw. It was a type of veil over the man's eyes and it showed the peacocks as being a dull brown. The Lord then showed me what God's eyes saw and the peacocks were absolutely

beautiful. While the surrounding area was also beautiful in 'God's eyes', it was dull and lifeless in their 'veiled eyes'.
My daughter went over to the girl and touched her. This lifted the veil off of her eyes. You could see the girl smiling and in awe of the beauty of the area. My daughter motioned for her to stay quiet about what she was seeing. However, her smile disappeared when she then told my daughter what this man had being doing to her.
My daughter: In a voice loud enough for the man to hear. "You should see the beautiful water over there."
She then pointed towards the bitter water with the eels. The girl knew that this was a trick to get the man to go towards the water.
Me: "Yes. I also saw a male peacock in full glory over there."
While the man had no interest in taking photos of peacocks, he wanted to maintain the farce that this is what he and the girl were there for. He walked over to the eel infested bitter water. Just then, several eels rose up out of the sand and devoured the man. I will leave out the details of what I saw, but let's just say it was gruesome.
We then took the girl to where there were other captives. We set them free and proclaimed the Good News about Jesus and the Kingdom of Heaven being near. While the beauty was visible to us and to those with eyes to see, all was desolate to those blind to God and in love with their sin.
Sub-dream 4 description over…
Father, this was definitely a warning, or Word, of things to come and how quickly things will change. I had a dream a few nights ago that was very ominous…
Sub-dream 5 "A Neighborhood of Abandoned Houses" description begins…
My husband and I were shopping for homes with a real estate agent in a different city. It was beautiful weather and the city was somewhat hilly. It appeared to be close to the west coast, but I was not sure. There were streets with homes that sort of all looked alike. The listings for these homes were very detailed and outlined their amenities and their associated values.
As the agent drove us, we started to notice that the majority, around 80%, of the homes were abandoned and unkept. There were notices on the doors. Some of the homes were destroyed and had even been set on fire. The grass was brown and all of the plants and flowers were dead. We then saw a home that stood out from the rest as there was a family occupying it and was keeping it up beautifully.
My husband: Asking the agent. "That house seems to be the only one well maintained in this area. What is happening there?"
Agent: Quite coldly. "The abandoned houses were owned by people that could not pay when the banks called in their notes. As for that family, they

had no note with the bank." She smiled, but with a wicked gleam in her eyes. "In other words, hopefully you have cash."
My husband: "We do. However, I feel bad for the people who lost their homes."
Agent: "Don't. They should have known this was coming. Now, when you make an offer, I suggest you come in at 50% off for any of these luxury homes."
As she spoke, we saw a large gang surrounding the family of the paid for home. The agent was ignoring what was happening. It soon became clear to us that this gang was plotting to kill all of them and take their property. My husband told her to stop the car and we got out. As instructed by the Lord, we walked together around the property of the family to create a hedge of protection around them.
The enemy could not get to them. It was like a Godly 'forcefield' around them. We then saw angels descend from Heaven over them. The family saw us do this. Instead of being angry about us being on their property, they instead smiled and waved at us. The gang tried to penetrate their property line, but was unable to. We walked right by them to get back into the agent's car, but they were unable to come near us.
The Lord let us know that the agent was now upset because she sensed that we knew that she was corrupt and somehow in on all of this. Despite this, she kept it to herself and drove us to a different home. This home was beautiful, fully furnished and the yard was simply perfect.
Me: "What happened to the family that had lived here?"
Agent: Clearly upset at my question. "Nothing. They just didn't like the neighborhood."
The Lord then gave us a download. Even though these people had money, everything was stolen from them. Not only were their possessions stolen, they were then killed.
Agent: "Look, this house is perfect. For just half the price, this will be all yours. You are never going to find a better deal than this."
Just then, as if in a type of holographic image, the entire story was played out about what had happened to these people right in front of her. She unwillingly confessed that she knew all about this and started to curse us. With a swipe of my husband's hand in the air, he instantly closed her lips shut so she was unable to spew out any more curses. He then turned and looked at me.
My husband: "Well, Erin, I don't think this is the area for us!"
We decided to walk back to our hotel as it was not far and we knew that we would be protected by angels. As we walked, the area was eerily creepy and

we heard various ominous sounds that one would expect from an abandoned area. We then saw a distant area, like a massive detention area.
The Lord told us that this area was actually a prison camp for those unable to pay the banks back. It all seemed ridiculous, almost like something you would see in a 'B-Movie' plot. Though there were some nefarious people around us, and even some gangs, it was if we were invisible. We soon made it back to our hotel safely.
Sub-dream 5 description over…
Received Tuesday, December 18, 2018
Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You, Father, for another day here! There is a fresh blanket of snow covering everything and it is beautiful. So much snow fell that our daughters had a snow day, no school! I slept in until 11:00am, which is very late for me. Thank You for a warm, comfortable bed. When I think of all that You have done for me and my family, I am overwhelmed. Well, I am really in awe!
Most of these years before You moved us here were spent with no hope whatsoever for a future good for my family. Instead, I truly spent ten years in slavery, punishing slavery. There were humiliating situations, many sleepless nights and many days seeing all hope and promises slipping away. I could do nothing. We had no options. I was bound by a stronghold which I had spent every dime I had to fight.
I always hated the elements surrounding seedy loan places and pawn shops. However, when I had been struggling to keep the electricity on and the rent paid, these places were the only option for me. While the owners were cagey and usually cold, I would be surprised when they would sometimes show sympathy towards me. I treated them with respect and knew that they would make money from the items I was pawning.
While I was often given more than I had paid for an item, I know this was You, Father. You granted me these items knowing in advance that, at one point, I would need them. I would acquire something at cents on the dollar at a thrift store and would keep it until the time I needed to use it. It was truly a miracle when these items would be used to buy me some more time, along with the ability, to keep fighting my main enemy.
While these times made me look towards You, there were also times that I did not trust You. These were the times that I would take horrible losses. In fact, 'theft' is closer to what happened to us. When I say us, I mean me and my kids in the middle of our battles. When my oldest son was eight, my youngest son was six and my daughter was four, my battles were at their peak and it was heartbreaking.

We had now scaled down from a large home of about 3000 square feet. I had sold my last business, but they did not want several items that I would have included with the sale. Because of this, I had everything I needed to relaunch another business in order to support my family. Our garage was packed with display units and inventory. I then watched as tragedy struck. Keeping my children then became my top priority.

After a few moves, almost everything was sold or donated. We ended up in a 1300 square foot townhome and barely had enough to keep the lights on. This continued until my main enemy never returned my boys as he had promised to. This was in November 2008. This was the beginning of the crushing of my world. This was the beginning of the journey of my daughter and me to the desert.

While I was away from the desert, I was protected. However, I was tricked by my enemy to move to the desert. I lost my protection once I moved there, Father, but You also allowed it. It was like the worst trap imaginable. I fell into it as I had been fooled into trusting him. I then became physically ill and was at Your mercy completely. This is when his horrible accusations and lies came against me.

He then used bullying tactics against those around me and people would not stand for me as witnesses as a result. After a while, I only had a couple of people I could call faithful friends. I was now in the most expensive unit and the smallest. I could not really afford it. It was $1450 per month for 800 square feet plus an extra $150 per month for a garage. At least the garage was cheaper than a storage unit.

My only other option for a larger apartment that would be more affordable was a unit in an area infested by gangs. No thanks! The custody suit was then launched by my enemy. Since I did not date, drink, take drugs, smoke or was handicapped, he decided to launch a campaign to claim that I was insane. It then cost me everything to prove I was sane and a good mom to my kids.

My enemy's campaigns against me never stopped. He then claimed that I did not make enough to support the kids. After this, he claimed that I did not keep a healthy living environment. The claims went on and on. Even though I was able to prove all of these claims false, it also wracked up incredible legal bills. Naturally, this then led my enemy to claim that I was 'financially unstable' again. He never won that one either.

After quite a long time, the case was finally closed. We were finally free and the kids were back. While I had won my case in October 2012, it cost me all I had. I was stuck. I was not paid any child support. I was now renting a home from my boss. This was scary as this man now controlled my source

of income and the roof over my head. My main enemy then came back at me and found new ways to punish me.
All of this took a huge toll, especially financially. In the end, the legal bills and medical bills bankrupted me. I filed for Chapter 13 so I could pay all of it back. I also could no longer take the harassing calls, so this helped to eliminate this. I felt that this was unfair and that I did not deserve it. I did not do anything wrong. However, Father, You allowed all of it. While I did not do everything perfectly, it all seemed disproportionate.
Father, the punishment did not fit the crime. It is like stealing a pencil and getting 10 years of prison time. It is like speaking up against a crime and then being the one taking the fall for the criminal. That is what I did…I took a stand. While I would do it all over again, this time I would modify my choices and be tougher when it was required. The enemy took full advantage of my exhaustion and illness and I had a hard time standing.
It is like the story of the turtle and the scorpion. The scorpion asked the turtle to take him across the lake and promised not to sting him. The turtle listened to the promise and granted him a ride across the water. However, when they got across, the scorpion immediately stung the turtle. As the turtle was dying, he asked the scorpion, 'Why did you sting me? You promised not to and I had done something kind for you.' The scorpion replied, 'Hey, I am still a scorpion and scorpions sting!'
That was me. I trusted the scorpion and he would sting me every time I did. As for today, Father, please remember me and my family. Please do not forget about us. Thank You for delivering us here in 2014 to a place where the scorpion has very little power. Father, in just 11 months, the scorpion will no longer have any power at all. Thank You for all of this!
If not for the compassion You had on me, the turtle, I would have never been freed from my oppressors, my many scorpions. The price that I have paid is my health. I had such a bad headache on my left side yesterday that the pressure gave me an ugly broken blood vessel in my left eye. It looks as if I had been boxing. Father, I pray that we have not brought trouble upon my husband and his household by all of this.
You have instructed us in all of our ways and in what we should do to stand. It has not been easy for us, but, together, we have established a home with children who have witnessed miracles, signs and wonders. Father, Your cover, Your roof and Your foundation in our lives has been priceless. You have kept us close even though this year has been a very difficult one.
The news of my illnesses, along with the loss of my husband's employment, has made this year tough…scary even. When things like this happen, I find myself going to my 'box of repentance'. While these may be things I should repent of, perhaps they are there just for the thought of repentance. I say

this as You have told me that some of the things I feel I should repent for are actually the way they should be as You designed it that way.
All I know is that I love You, Father. You are my Greatest Gift and my Biggest Discovery. You are the Lover of my soul and my Best Friend. I love You with all of my heart, soul and strength. I long to have others find You as the beautiful Jewel that You are. While it has been a very difficult road for me to get to You, perhaps it is because I made it so.
I have learned that all of this here is only temporary. It is only fleeting. You have made it so that we are separated here from the world. We instead find that only You satisfy. So, we now long for our citizenship in Heaven. Last night, I had a very vivid series of dreams. One of them was from a dream I had many years ago and I had never really understood it…
Sub-dream 6 "Homecoming Parade" description begins…
Many of us had come home to Heaven. There was a large parade. There was cheering, waving crowds, tickertape and people we recognized in the crowds. It was as if we were coming Home from a victorious win or battle! It was so fun! I was in the parade, along with several others. While we were all overwhelmed and humbled by the experience, we just loved it.
Sub-dream 6 description over…
The other dream I had was also a pickup from an older dream…
Sub-dream 7 "My mom gives me a quick tour" description begins…
A young woman was jumping for joy to see me. She was with a few others. Her hair was golden, long and wavy and she was calling me by my name. I felt so close to her. She could not wait to show me the record room library that she either oversaw or worked at. It all seemed to be part of the same celebration as my last dream as there was a huge party from mansions to streets and even at the library.
There were people waving, music playing, lots of food and joyous dancing. It was like nothing that I had ever seen before. There were people from all cultures on Earth. However, all of them were there because of Jesus. They were there because they found the Hidden Jewel, our Lord and Savior.
The atmosphere was beautiful, like the most beautiful day you could ever imagine. While hard to describe, there was even a wondrous fragrance that was coming from the distant palace of the King. In terms of the amazing lighting there, the closest I can come to describe the lighting is that it was similar to a Maxfield Parish painting from the 1930s, but even better.
As for those of us that this celebration was for, we were all wearing beautiful robes of white. The robes were also somehow modern, but it is hard to explain why. We were guests of the King and the celebration was for us. The woman that had been cheering the loudest towards me was now

standing right there in front of me. I went over to her and she was so excited.
Me: "Mom? Mom, is that you?"
My mom: Smiling. "Yes, Erin, it is me. Because of your prayers, Jesus came to me. I met Him just before the end. I missed Him my entire life. I love you, Erin. I am sorry that I did not listen to you about Him before this. All of the people you see here are celebrating for all of you…we are all of those that are here because all of you fought for us. We are those who were unaware of Him or were ignoring Him.
"All of you fighting for us helped make it so that Jesus prepared a place for us here. We are so grateful for what all of you had done for us. Like all of you did for us, we now pray and intercede for you in the battle from here."
She smiled. "Well…I really think that God is finally tired of hearing our cries both day and night asking Him 'how long?', so this is a great day…a very great day! Now, there is so much for you to see here!"
I followed her as she took me on a short tour. She then turned back towards me and looked at me with a glowing smile. Just before I could reach over and hug her, I woke up to the sound of the snowplows outside…
Sub-dream 7 description over…
I was still excited about seeing my mom, so I got up for a bit and walked around. I soon got sleepy again though and went back to bed…
Sub-dream 8 "Biking up an impossible slope" description begins…
I was at the base of a ridiculous highway precariously cut into the sides of a mountain of bedrock. If someone were foolish enough to try it, automobiles would barely make it up or down due to the incredibly steep incline. I was looking at this while sitting on a state-of-the-art bicycle. It was white and light as a feather. It was a racing bike. A bright yellow sign there said, 'No Pedestrians or Bicycle Traffic Allowed'.
The rock outcroppings were all dark grey brown and like shale or flagstone. It looked like a line of tall buildings chiseled out of a lava field, but I have no idea what this was really made of. While I am not sure why, there was a man near the base of this steep mountain highway. He looked authoritative and angry.
Man: "Hey Lady, can you not read the sign? It is unlawful to go up this road by foot or bike. You simply cannot do it. It is impossible!"
I looked at him, smiled, but did not reply. I then drove my racing bike straight up the steep highway so fast that it could not even be possible on Earth for anyone, no matter how athletic. When I arrived at the very top, there was a fresh spring of water and some shade. I was not even out of breath at all.

Now that I was at the top, I could see that there was a different road you could take to get here. However, I noticed that it was just as steep and people had attempted it in their automobiles. There were many accidents and I knew this road would have been impassable as a result. I then looked over the valley and saw a massive eagle approaching me. It flew down to me and I climbed aboard. We then soared away!

Sub-dream 8 description over…

Father, the dream I had a few nights ago about our family having to go up a steep hill with at least a foot of slushy snow and ice was so similar to this dream. As with this one, we were able to reach the top safely when others could not.

Oh Father, there are so many hurting right now. I spent all of Saturday in ER with my daughter. She had suddenly become dizzy, confused and had a very high fever. When we arrived at ER, it was very crowded. While we were there, we had interesting encounters with two people that could not have been less alike.

The first person was a sick Syrian woman refugee who had a difficult time speaking English. Despite this, she was very friendly. She was a widow there with her six-year-old son. She explained that she was glad to be here. The building she had been living in Syria had collapsed and their family had to be rescued from the basement.

Her husband had then sent her and her family here for safety. He would later die in Italy, either from a gunshot wound or illness (it was hard to understand which due to the language barrier). I found myself having compassion for her. Her son was shy, but spoke up for her as a translator when he could tell we were having difficulty understanding each other.

Bless her, Father! Please appear to her and lead her to Jesus. I am not sure why she initiated this conversation with me, but it had to be by Your leading, Father. My daughter and I prayed for her later on in the car when we were alone.

The second person we chatted with in the ER was a college boy on a basketball scholarship. He was naïve about the world and was far from his parent's home. He was a freshman and missed his mom's cooking. He was flying out the next morning. Despite the fact my daughter looked very sick, I could tell the young man was interested in her. However, she later told me that she had no interest in dating right now.

Well, thankfully, it turned out that my daughter just had the flu virus and nothing more serious. There were no accidents that we were at the ER though, as You, Father, had us there for a purpose. It was to show us that there are still hearts to harvest, those You will soon call us to. While we were not there to harvest…yet…we were there to show kindness to them.

So, Father, what is up next? What would You require from us? I will do whatever it takes. Well, as it stands today and without healing, I will try my best to do what You call me to. I am willing, but not as able as I used to be. Oh Father, all of us are looking so forward to what You will do with us next. We so want to serve You in a greater capacity soon! Please, Father, we are begging You!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was at the base of a rugged mountain. I could hear the Voice of Jesus.

Jesus: "Erin, come up! Climb the mountain!"

I looked up to where His Voice was coming from, but I could not see Him. I was on the same racing bike as the bike in one of my sub-dreams. The mountain was so steep that, when I got onto the bike, I immediately fell over. I was in my current condition, so this was really no surprise. My body ached and I had no balance. I called up to Him.

Me: "Lord, I need Your help! I cannot do this without You!"

Jesus: "I am here. Try again. Climb on the bike and pedal up to Me."

I climbed back onto the bike and took a deep breath. It was a labored breath and I still had not even pedaled yet. I looked up to the top of the mountain and this time I could see Jesus waiting up there for me. I was discouraged as I knew I would never make it in my current condition. Just then, I suddenly felt a wave of healing come over me.

I had been changed in an instant. I was light as a feather, strong and had supernatural vitality. I started to ride up that hill with supernatural speed! I was going at an impossible clip from an earthly perspective. When I reached the top, I could not see Jesus at first. I looked around and there He was. He was smiling at me and waiting for me at the base of a beautiful tree.

Jesus: "You made it! Very good, Erin, very good."

Me: "This was so exciting. I could barely move at first, but then I could move so easily. Oh Lord, You will not even believe what just happened to me down there! I was so weak, but then I suddenly could…"

Just then, I realized Jesus knew all of it as it was Him making all of this happen. I cried with happiness. I got off my bike and ran straight into His arms to hug Him.

Me: "Thank You, Lord! Thank You, Lord! I needed this today. I really did. I am in pain. I was discouraged!"

Jesus: Smiling. "Erin, you have done everything I have asked you to do. I am in you…" He pointed to my heart. "Horrible things were said of you, yet you stayed with Me. You waited on Me. You prayed for those who cursed you and did horrible things to you. I have prepared a banquet for you in the presence of your enemies and there I will anoint your head with oil and your cup will overflow with new wine.

"Oh Erin, I will show you goodness all of the days of your life as you will dwell in the house that I have prepared for you. Now that your cup runneth over, let us finish the race." He pointed to the water that was flowing from a spring. "Drink what refreshes and I will fill you with living water. Are you ready?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. However, I am both excited and scared. Your Gospel is peace, but the world only knows the gospel of evil. The fight will be difficult. The angels are holding back what is soon to come upon the land. Please send Your Army, Lord. Though they will be hated, they will also be welcomed by those who You love and those who look for You.

"Oh Lord, they do not even know who they are looking for. Please, Lord, for God sent You, His only begotten Son, because He loved the lost, that whosoever should believe in You shall not perish, but have eternal life. The war has changed. The world has turned dark. The lights here have gone dim. Your Name is now used as a curse instead of that of our Lord and Savior.

"Please, Lord, what about the Syrian widow, her children and the naïve basketball player. They have a heart to know You, but Your miracles are being taught as now being a myth and old news. Well, Lord, please do something to make every head bow and every tongue confess that You are God, our Savior, the King of the world and our Just Judge. How can someone believe if there is no longer evidence?

"Father, there is no lamp burning. Help us! Help us to share the light of Your Word, for You, Lord, are the light of this dark world. In comparison, we are made of dust and have no ability to shine without You. I love You so much and I cannot bear to hear the horrible things being said of You now. Please, Lord, this is so difficult now even though I know that 'they know not what they do'.

"Please help us, Lord! Please help us to look like You have sent us. Can You allow them to see that what I will do in Your Name is because You in me did this? While this is impossible for man, because of You, all things impossible are made possible."

Jesus: Smiling. "You plead a great case before Me. I know the desires of your heart. They are in line with My Will for the lost to find Me. Therefore, I am willing!" He laughed and smiled.

Me: "Wait…what? What, Lord? What? Really? Oh Lord, I am willing if You are willing. This is good, right? Right, Lord?" I was so excited, I was speaking clumsily. "What do You have planned? What happens next? Oh tell us, Lord, won't You please tell us? Pretty please!"

Jesus: Laughing. "Alright, Erin, calm down. Calm down. Erin, do not worry as I am going to do something in your days that you would not believe even

if you were told. I have heard your pleas, your cries and your prayers. Your Will matches My Will as you have surrendered all to Me. Now, let My Will be done on Earth as it is in Heaven, okay?"
Me: "Oh yes! Okay! I am excited! You are the Greatest Gift, Lord! Christmas is really the date of Your conception that we celebrate. Please, Lord, come again as the Gift to the world. The world has no idea just what they celebrate."
Jesus: Smiling. "Erin, I have heard your 'subtle suggestions'."
He then laughed good-naturedly. I laughed too as I fully knew that He knew that I was being 'very blunt' and not 'subtle' at all.
Me: "I am sorry, Lord, but I just want the world to see the Great God that You are, my Savior and my Best Friend. Oh Lord, if they only knew!"
Jesus: "Do not worry. They will know soon as Heaven and the Kingdom will soon be visible." He reached over and hugged me. "Now, are you ready?"
Me: "As ready as I could be. After all, this all fully relies on You, Lord."
Jesus: Smiling. "Very well then, Erin, let's go!"
Dream over…

Dream 317 – Jesus and a Choice between Two Prize Boxes

Finished on Tuesday, January 1, 2019
Received Friday, December 21, 2018

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for the Greatest Gift anyone could ever have…You! You found me because You already knew me. You designed me exactly as I am. I then cried out to You, but You were already there. I love You, God. I love You so much. Thank You for the words of praise from my lips and the song of exaltation from my heart. I could search all eternity long and find no one like You and Your Son! I had a dream last night…
Sub-dream 1 "A City in Thick Black Smoke" description begins…
I was in a distant city and something like thick black smoke ran down the sides of a hill with homes on it. The day was beautiful and sunny, a day that started like any other day. Then the trouble came!
Sub-dream 1 description over…
Father, I am not certain where this was, but it was very real. Here we are, about to be moved from this area, yet, in this season, You have brought several people to me. You have then had them share their stories of illness and great trials to me. These are people of little significance, not remarkable and not accomplished according to the world's standards, yet the opposite in Your eyes.
You have led them to me and then kept them on my heart. This is not just a 'fleeting thought', but a very heavy feeling on my heart. Yesterday, I stopped off at two charity thrift stores and another place that said 'garage sale'. We do not have much right now, but my younger son loves certain collectibles and does not care if they are used, meaning that they are affordable to us.
The first of three people I met was at the garage sale, a man by the name of Doug…
I noticed an elderly man who had delivered our dining table to us a couple of years back. He came right up to me.
Doug: "Hey, I know you!"
Me: "I know you too. I am Erin and you delivered our dining room table to us. So, are you still delivering for the company?"
Doug: "No. I injured my ankle not long after I delivered your table. While at the hospital being treated, the doctors discovered that I had prostrate cancer. I have been retired ever since. By the way, my name is Doug."

I felt led to share a bit of my story and struggles with him. After I finished, he asked if he could give me a hug. Since there were people around and I could tell he was not going to be inappropriate, I accepted his hug. It was a brotherly hug.
Doug: "You take care now. I have to wait on another customer now."
Me: "Okay, no problem, Doug. I will pray for you. I just know I will be back another day."
I had an overwhelming feeling that I would see him again soon. I had just learned about an hour before seeing him that I had a type of unusual hernia. God had told me that I did in advance, so it really was not much of a surprise. Once in my car, I prayed for Doug's healing. I felt in my heart that this would soon be granted.
The second of three people I met was at a type of value village, a woman by the name of Marissa…
People going to this store are incredibly competitive. When the employees wheel out the cart with new stuff, they literally get bowled over by these shoppers. It is just the oddest thing to witness. There are as many people shopping at this store than at TJ Maxx or similar stores. It is busy despite few things of real value there.
This day, I was on a hunt for 'baby seals' or 'seals' for my husband's daughter. She just loves seals. There, right in front of me, was a seal family carved in soapstone for only $2. I put it in my cart. I next found a beautiful porcelain figurine from West Germany of two blue jays on a branch, also for $2.
I put this in my cart too as I knew that it was worth many times more than what it was selling for. I was quite shocked that not one of the competitive shoppers had seen these bargains. I thanked God for my treasures and decided that my shopping hunt here was over.
I went into line to pay. The cashier was a sweet soft-spoken girl of about 18 years old. She had glasses on and a beaming smile. She was so polite to the customers. It was now my turn. She greeted me with a friendly smile. After chatting for a while, I asked her a personal question.
Me: "So, are you attending high school or college?"
Marissa: "No, I am not."
Me: "Well, I have to tell you that you are the best wrapper I have ever seen."
She had been carefully wrapping up each of my items. While she smiled at me, I could see pain in her eyes.
Marissa: "I will probably be here for the rest of my life."

Me: Trying to make her smile. "Oh, do you like it here that much?" I knew she didn't. She smiled and laughed. I continued… "Well, I think something much better is waiting for you. By the way, what is your name?"
She lit up. I somehow knew that no one had asked her for her name before.
Marissa: "Marissa. My name is Marissa."
Me: "Well, I am Erin. Thank you and I will see you again soon."
I smiled at her when she waved as I left the store. My heart was breaking for her. I imagined my two sons and how difficult things would be for them if we were not there to help them. The world is cruel and the cost of living in it is high. Groceries are so high priced now. I remember as a teen that my mom would complain that each grocery bag of food was about $10 to $15. Well, it now seems to be $35 to $50 per bag.
Anyway, first Doug, and now Marissa, was on my heart. I next stopped at a newly opened discount store for a couple of items. I found what I was looking for and for way less than I could have imagined. I went to the counter and there I met the third of three people, a woman by the name of Houston…
Me: "Hello. I recognize you from one of my son's classes." I looked at her name tag. "Your name is Houston. I just love that name. Are you from Houston?"
Houston: "No, I am from around here."
We continued to have a conversation as there was no one else in line. However, that didn't last long and it was time for me to say goodbye. As I left, I felt that the Lord wanted me to remember her and keep her in my prayers.
The whole day was kind of like this. It was a difficult day as I felt that everyone had been sent by You, Father, and that these were 'God Appointments'. I felt strongly that I would see each one of these people again soon. Well, Father, I now pray that our divine healing is before Christmas as what a Christmas present this would be.
Meeting all of these people was humbling, so much so that I was no longer worried about yet another pending surgery. I decided I would try to be joyful in spite of the way I was feeling. I was hoping for a soon miracle. You had told me to be thankful despite all of these tests confirming my health issues, so I did my best to do just that.
I now realize, Father, that Christmas is not about the timing of Jesus' birthday, but rather about the timing of His day of conception. Therefore, Father, for Christmas this year, how about conceiving a new thing yet again. Conceive something amazing that only You could do. I will take Your Heavenly Conception any day against the world's deception.

The world needs You, Father, and there are still hearts to capture for the Kingdom. If there still remains things I need to repent of, then I repent. I know this is a 'blanket repentance', but truly I know my thoughts have been 'judgy' before I knew a person's story. Please forgive me. Please forgive me for being judge over lukewarm Christians. I get it. I really do. I was once like them.

It is hard to knock down the barriers of the heart which satan keeps a lock on. Once that cold heart is taken over by the pliable vulnerable raw clay, then, Father, You, 'The Potter', can shape us! It is just that the attacks are great and over so many of us that it is just ridiculous. We are all getting hammered right now. Everything is a 'push pull' and I can literally see in the Spirit a massive tug of war.

This tug of war is between Heaven and hell and is a battle for souls. It is happening in the world right now as we speak. The tide of the battle flip flops back and forth. Now there is this storm coming from the south and everything here has been cancelled today based on the rain and the ice. I pray for those traveling. Remember us, Father, as we love You with all of our hearts.

Received Sunday, December 23, 2018

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You! I am overwhelmed by Your greatness. Your love, patience and mercy with us is only something that You are capable of. You have so much to offer the world, but the world has begun…well, really, is farther along than this…to turn completely away from You.

It has become so dark that darkness overshadows the light here. To those sitting in the dark, it is a place of comfort. Father, You sent Your Son, Jesus, so people could bask in the light of Your salvation, not sit in the darkness of death. I polished an old bashed up trophy from 1904 today. It had not been polished perhaps since the person had won the great victory.

It is a small trophy. I tried so hard to get this thing cleaned, but it wouldn't. I then became determined to at least find some of the beautiful original polished silver. As hard as I tried, along with a very black polishing cloth as evidence of my labor, it was becoming apparent to me that the little trophy would not polish.

While I found one area polished, that was it. I soon realized why my attempt to polish this trophy was futile. It turns out that someone, at some point, had lacquered the trophy when it was tarnished so that it would stay dark. I shook my head as I rinsed the trophy off with warm water and softly dried it off. It was a thrift store find and a bargain, but, to me, it was still beautiful.

I smiled when I realized that the inside of this trophy had not been lacquered and was polished perfectly. It was a glistening polished silver as if 114 years had not gone by. It looked brand new inside. I then suddenly realized that this was a great analogy to my life. The world had greatly tarnished my life, my exterior, and my outer body now shows great age. That is, until You grant a Divine Miracle from Your Throne.

Quite simply, I am here and my exterior simply will not polish up on its own. In fact, according to the insurance company and some insurance tables, I am no longer worth the investment of surgeries and life. In fact, I am not even worthy of shelf-life as a trophy. I am small and my tarnish has been lacquered to stay around. This means I am one of no significance as no one of the world looks inside a trophy to see how it looks.

Only You look inside of us, Father! Only You and You alone! To continue the analogy, I set this trophy next to a few others I own that are dented, chipped and damaged. They look like an earthly debacle, but, to You, Father, they are an 'army of worthiness' inside. So, Father, I come to You today as a broken, damaged vessel from the outside, a misfit and disqualified for Your use according to what other Christian's would think.

I even asked my husband just yesterday, "If this is my last Christmas as I am, or even here on Earth, do you think that I have done anything that has worth? Did my old stories of record really matter? Did my dreams truly show Heaven well enough? Did I do Heaven justice when I described the Kingdom of Heaven?" My husband's reply was simple…"Erin, all that matters is that you matter to God. You do." It was enough.

It has been a difficult last several days. I have had a strong feeling that we would soon be going from one state of being to a new state of being. This means that I feel a 'wrapping up' of our current state of being, the closing of a chapter and a very painful one at that. Once one state closes, another one will begin.

I now have the need for three surgeries and each one is ominous to me. If I have them, each could come at a potentially great price. There are great risks with all three should I move ahead with them. I can still mull two of these surgeries over as I am not in dire urgency, but the third one has to be taken care of quickly. Doctors need to see which organ is herniated in my back before something ruptures.

Oh Father, I do not want any more surgeries. As such, I will come to You daily to 'bother You' until You grow tired of me and turn and heal me. If You just healed me of these three problems then I can be active again. I would be so joyful if I could work, run, walk and play again. How great would aging gracefully be if I could just enjoy the body that You have given me?

What makes this all so hard is that my children do not understand why You continue to not heal us as so many would be witnesses to this miracle. There are so many Scriptures in Your Word where illness is contrary to 'a life abundant'. So, because You love us, I believe You are waiting for the perfect time to heal us and call us into Your service. You have tucked us away. You have hidden us in plain sight.

I was told by a woman yesterday that my mantel was one of joy and peace. It was an odd thing for a stranger to say in the midst of a conversation. After all, who uses the term 'mantle' unless speaking about a fireplace? Father, please consider all of us for a miracle soon. There was a day when Christmas meant something. However, there is now a massive push, really a war, on Christmas now.

While I now realize that Christmas was the approximate time of Your conception, not Your birth, so many could care less about either. There is a massive push to remove You from this holiday altogether. The Jewish people ignore it. Others have emphasized their own holiday to compete with this. The Catholics tend to focus more on the Virgin Mary.

The rest tend to only use Christmas as an excuse to party. They view this as a time of gifts, debt, drinking, eating and Santa Claus. In so many ways now, You have been completely removed. Oh Father, though most of the world has now forgotten about You, please do not forget about us. Please take our vessels and use us for Your glory.

Please do not leave us sitting on the shelf, polished on the inside but tarnished on the outside. We may be old, tarnished and dusty from the world's point of view, but we are on fire for You and love You so much. We pursue You, Father! We will continue to pursue You. I love You, Father! We love You!

Received Sunday, December 30, 2018

Communion

Dear Father,

I cannot thank You enough for yet another day here. My pain has been so great that even small things seem like huge tasks. It seems so long since I have been here with You. I want You to know just how much I love You and that I am thankful for all that we have been granted by You.

We live like kings. Even though it is easy to compare what we have against those who have more when we struggle, there are so many with so much less. With the holidays, I had let my devotional area become my little 'she-cave'. It was my Christmas Wrapping Center as well and the paperwork area became a bit cluttered.

For Christmas, my husband purchased a lovely worktable/bench for me to work on. However, I would really like to use it to help me in my painting.

Once we put the table in, the room required some rearranging. In doing so, I yet again discovered a box of photographs. Like old songs that stir up old emotions and memories, these old photos did the same.

These photos took me back. It was like a broken record of painful memories. They came back to the surface yet again. Time is a brutal host. No matter what happens, time never stops. Someone could die and time still continues. Time stops for no man. God is the Timekeeper and, thankfully, He has compassion on us.

I found a box of photos in an unlikely spot. Not only that, but the photos were mixed in with other photos in a haphazard way. The photos were from several different years…1985, 1987, 1990, 1997, 2000, 2003 and 2006. This was an odd grouping and brought so many tears again. In a way, each photo froze me in a moment of past time.

However, all of the photos seemed to have a common thread. They were photos of me in perfect health and joyful. My children, even my boys, seemed so full of life and as if they were completely normal. Perhaps they were back then. I was the one behind the lens taking photos of my kids most of the time. This was more often than not because I would go on driving trips with just me and the kids.

There were so many trips. We went for the day to Canon Beach, a beautiful little town on the Oregon Coast. Our other trips took us to the Oregon Garden, the High Desert Museum and the Oregon Aquarium at Newport Beach, along with many other destinations. We were all happy and laughing. We had cares, but we could put these worries aside and enjoy the time we had. We lived in the moment.

This all changed when I became sick and my finances became much tighter. We were confined to parks and activities within walking distance to our home. We would still go though as I loved going places with my kids. It was a way of life and I embraced it. These moments of fun were a welcome break from the stress and heartache.

Father, You set up these moments of fun and then had me take a photo to solidify their place in our history. Despite my dire circumstances, there was still hope and dreaming. We imagined great things and still laughed together all of the time. With You, Father, there are no accidents. I believe that You do everything for the good of those who love You. If only I could once again be like I used to be.

Oh, the energy I used to have, along with the seemingly perfect health. Well, I cannot go back, but at least I can still remember my children's laughter from when they were little. I remember so many great things before the trouble came up. Sigh…time was soon to no longer be my friend, Father, but was it really ever my friend? I now think not.

However, things have now changed and we are safe. Each day is another day and each day offers more time. Another day is today and I am thankful to You for this day. All of my children are here with me and we are all safe. Yes, we are all older now, but we are still together. The childlike laughter we once had has faded. The children have grown and are now beginning their natural separation from me.

Oh Father, I feel robbed of time today. I lost so many of my 'good years'. I lost my strength and my ability to have 'normal'. Instead, the years have become jostled together. My circumstances from the past, my 'punishing blows', means time lost. The hammering from the blacksmith has been brutal on all of us.

Father, please heal us from the inside out. My heart is still broken. When I see old photos, especially surprise ones, my heart shatters again. Sometimes these distant memories are like they just happened yesterday. I then remember minute details that place me right there. I remember! I remember so many things and it hurts.

I remember times with my children. I remember the time of day. I remember the temperature that day. I remember what we did later that day. Still, I am thankful, so thankful, to You for this being on my heart today. I thank You for everyone here at our home and for our great friends on the Nest. What a great blessing this has been.

I am sorry if I have ever failed to give You enough time. Time is Yours and all I do is borrow the time You give us here on Earth. I do not want to waste a moment or let time slip. I love You and know that all of eternity comes one day at a time. Seasons change and time is like a great chisel upon our body, but not to perfect it. Quite the opposite. Yet we must embrace even this as this is how You have created it.

I have gladness on my heart and joy everlasting whenever I think of You and Your Ways. I look forward to my forever in Heaven with You when we can say goodbye to this planet that continually robs from us. Thank You, Father, for Your promises of a future time physically walking with You. Oh, what joy this will be when we walk with You face to face.

I had a couple of dreams last night. In my first dream, I was not afraid. However, I also knew that this had deep significance of something soon to come…

Sub-dream 2 "Crushing many spiders" description begins…

While I was in a room I did not recognize, I somehow knew that this was my bedroom. The room was dimly lit and had a beautiful Bukhara rug in deep reds, golds and blacks. As I looked at the rug, I saw something move. I quickly realized that it was a large spider that was bound up. It was way too large to leave alive in the house.

I believe that this spider was quite smart as it seemed to know that I was coming for it. Despite being bound, I lost it momentarily in the rug pattern. As I scanned the rug, I noticed a flash of a very thick web strand it was attached to in the light. Instead of finding the spider, I decided to track it using its web.

I grabbed onto the web and it was surprisingly strong. It felt like a guitar string and I knew it would not snap. As I lifted the web strand, I noticed the spider as it lifted with it. The spider tried to move to the floor again, but I kept it suspended in the air just above the rug. I finally allowed it to descend. I anticipated its speed of descent and crushed the spider as soon as it landed.

Just then, I noticed another spider of a different variety. It was going into a small Bonsai like tree. The spider was clever and was able to blend in to look like one of the leaves. Something distracted me momentarily and I turned away. When I looked back, it was gone. I looked carefully, but was unable to see this spider.

Two other spiders then suddenly appeared. I quickly and easily squished both of them. However, I was still bothered by the one that was missing, so I went back to my search for it. Just then, two of my children entered into the room.

One of them: "Mom, there is a spider on your shoulder."

Well, there it was, perched right there on my left shoulder. Since I was wearing a white blouse, I did not want to smash it there as I would then have to change my shirt. I instead picked the spider up with my left hand and pinched it in between my fingers. While this would usually gross me out, I was somehow fine doing this in my dream.

After this spider was squished, the light in the room became brighter. I could now see well enough to finish cleaning it all up.

Sub-dream 2 description over…

Sub-dream 3 "An Internment Camp in the USA" description begins…

I was observing an internment camp somewhere in the USA. The only form of payment was to barter. You needed to trade something valuable in order to eat and survive. The conditions were horrible. The entire situation was horrible.

Sub-dream 3 description over…

Received Tuesday, January 1, 2019

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for the fresh heavy snow that began to fall shortly after midnight. Every branch is covered with powdery snow. It is beautiful! Father, I must admit that I am very thankful that the year

2018 is finally over. It was in my top five of the very worst years of my life and I have had many bad years.
This last year was filled with so many troubles. When I think of all of the troubles, I truly just tear up. I cannot look back for long as it was horrible. I had so much bad news followed by even more bad news. It never seemed to let up. This last year, I was forced to face the reality of loss.
When I say loss, I mean the loss of things as we know them to be. There is the loss of physical ability, including the imminent possible loss of my eyesight. However, and more than anything else, all around us, there is the troubling loss of innocence and the rise of the wicked. It hurts my heart just thinking about all of this.
While I know that, for most, last night, at midnight, one calendar year ended and a new one began, with us, the old year has not really left. It is just an illusion. This month marks my husband's last paycheck. I have no idea what will happen next. Only You do, Lord!
While we have done everything humanly possible to find a position for him, the very fact that not one thing has arisen means that this is being supernaturally held back. Father, You are allowing all of this. In an instant, we both know You could change everything and there would be too many opportunities for my husband to even count.
Since this is clearly the case as there are very few as qualified as he is in his line of work and there are several hundred positions he is qualified for that has not been filled in months of the jobs being posted, this is clearly and supernaturally You! As a door needs to be opened, he continues to send resumes off to these many companies.
Some companies will later say they are still considering him, but others have already closed the door on him. While this is where I would normally rise up and come up with some way for me to earn a decent income, I can clearly not do this in the physical condition I am in. There are looming expenses that I just have to give to You.
Well, Father, today marks the first fresh day of a brand-new calendar year. Today is the 'first day' of the year. However, until You make it a new day, a changed and Transformed day, then it is not truly new. I thought about all of the things You have shown me in Heaven and I cannot help but well up with tear. Oh Father, please send some of Your provisions for us in Heaven down to us here on Earth!
In terms of what I have seen in Heaven, I cannot believe all of the contradicting things Christians think about this wonderful place compared to reality. For example, they claim that there is no food or water in Heaven as there is no need. Well, that could not be any further from the truth. While

it is true that we don't 'need' anything in Heaven as all is provided, there is plenty of food and water. It is perfect and we love it all.
Seriously, how could we not? After all, all of the food and beverages there are prepared by the best chefs and bakers in history. In turn, they use the best and most perfect crops, grains, milk, honey and on and on. The fruits are void of any imperfections as there are no pests, infestations, molds or mildews in Heaven. Imagine bread rising by God's leaven instead of rising by 'the yeast of the Pharisees'.
Bread and other baked goods rise by the command of the Ultimate Baker, the fullness of God. God also loves the smell of roasting meat on Earth, so surely there are 'barbeques' taking place in Heaven too. I know there is barbequed meat in Heaven as I have smelled its delicious aroma in the air. Now, the critics will then claim 'how can this be if there is no death in Heaven?'
Well, the answer to that is…'EASY'! Since God spoke life into being, why could He not create meat to eat with no death, without the need to prepare a dead carcass? This is a silly question as of course He can! He can create the joy of fishing without death. I know this as I have seen this too. He does this because He can. He can do all things because there is no one like God. He is not limited in anything that He does.
What about when God sent Jesus down to us? When He did this, He did so with planning and precision of execution, all in His love for us. He did not need to do this as He is God and all-powerful, but He did. He loves us so much that He chose to pursue us by first becoming like us so He could have a relationship with us. He also did this in a humble way. Jesus came to us first as a baby!
Think about that. He came to us, not as an adult, but first as a baby! This was a miracle, a virgin birth no less! Later, Jesus would speak of a Paradise prepared by His Father for those who loved Him and believed in Him. This means that a perfect place, free from the pain of this world, has been prepared for us. These are not paradises like those on Earth though. Earthly paradises still contain many hidden dangers.
In Heaven, His Paradise contains not one single danger, hidden or not. I cannot think of a single place here on Earth where there is truly a protected paradise like the Paradise in Heaven. Why? Quite simply, none exist. In Heaven, there are no sunburns, stingrays, jellyfish, sharks, corals, sneaker waves, bears or cougars. There are no thieves who prey on tourists, no rapists or murderers.
There are also no poisonous snakes or scorpions. There are no threats of a sudden storm. The list of dangers truly goes on and on and on. Absolutely everything we do on Earth comes with the threat of something coming

against us. This just doesn't happen once in a while…it happens day in and day out.
In Heaven, there are no threats. Just think…there is no need for even a single lock in Heaven as there are no thieves, no enemies, in Heaven. Jesus Himself said to the thief…'Today, you will join Me in Paradise!' Why would Jesus lie? Well, of course He wouldn't. Heaven is Paradise and not the paradise from Sheol. The Paradise of Heaven is one that awaits us and is one that God has prepared for those who love Him.
Father, I know that You love those of us who chase You, adore You and long to be with You forever. As You see firsthand our daily struggles we endure here…the loss, the pain, the sickness, the poverty and the deep sorrow…I just know that You long to make everything right for us.
You long to heal us. You long to wipe our tears. You long to remove us from the chains of affliction. You long to remove us from our prison cells and give us a new set of garments. You long to grant us a seat at Your table, the table of the King. There, You will speak kindly to us and give us a seat of honor in full view of those who imprisoned us to begin with.
Oh Father, I just know in my heart that You are not finished with us! I just know in my heart that the Year of the Lord's Favor has not yet begun. Oh Lord, the Year of the Lord's Favor has not begun yet, right? If it has, where is it? If 2018 was the start of this greatly anticipated year, I am not sure if I can take much more of this in 2019. Please, Father, where is this? We need You now more than ever! Please help us!
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I found myself in a beautiful meadow, a familiar clearing. I was up on a slope overlooking a beautiful crystal-clear lake. While it was like an alpine lake, it was warm and surrounded by meadows with pine trees. The meadows were full of flowers as well. They were so fragrant and beautiful.
While I had seen this place in a vision before, I could not place when or where this was. I was wearing a white linen gown and I could hear birds singing. I closed my eyes for a moment as tears streamed down my cheeks. At times, I really have no other response to God's beauty except for grateful tears. I sighed…
I opened my eyes suddenly when I felt refreshingly cool snowflakes falling on my face. The snow was not freezing like snow on Earth. I looked around and there was now snow on the landscape. The snow added to the beauty.
Me: "Lord, is this spring or winter?"
Just then, I felt a hand on my shoulder. It was Jesus. He sat next to me. I reached over and hugged Him. Tears were streaming down my cheeks. Jesus looked me in the eyes and smiled.
Jesus: "Do not worry. Oh Erin, please do not worry!"

Me: "Oh Lord, my worry must mean that I lack faith. If I lack faith, will I lose Your blessings?"
Jesus: "Well then, if that were the case, there would be virtually no one here with Me. Now, when you say that you struggle with your faith, what do you mean?"
Me: "When I wake up in pain, I wonder if I have somehow lacked faith in Your promises and therefore missed opportunities. With each passing day, this 'Eighth Bridge' of my life has been a difficult one. I wonder if I accidentally 'lost You' somewhere. Did I fall out of favor? Did I miss out on faith 'like a mustard seed'? Did You grow tired of me? It is a New Year and things You told me would happen have either not happened yet or have happened in a way that I did not expect."
The whole time I spoke, Jesus was nodding His head in understanding for the way I was feeling. His empathy far surpassed anything I have ever felt on Earth.
Jesus: Smiling. "Well, how have I done so far? Have I fell short of your expectations or did I exceed them?"
Me: "Well, over all, You have exceeded them. You have done way more than I even asked for and in a far better way."
While I was referring to more distant events, such as first starting these dreams and later on meeting my husband, He then downloaded several things even from this horrible year that could only be from God. I began to cry for not being more grateful.
Me: "I am sorry, Lord. Please forgive my ignorance."
Jesus: "Oh Erin, I know that you are tired and in great pain. I know that you do not understand why I wait on your healing and that of your children. So, based on all you have come to know about Me, would you like My 'Very Best Plan' that I have for you that is soon to come or would you prefer 'Plan B', My 'Second Best Plan' for you, that can come immediately? The first plan is very special, while the other…well, here, I will show you…"
Just then, I could see a familiar game show stage. It was similar to 'Let's Make a Deal' combined with 'The Price is Right'. He then pointed to two boxes. We both laughed as He had made this quite comical. One box was small and the other box was very large. He turned and handed me two keys. One key was small and the other key was very large.
Jesus: "I will give you a clear hint. Let Me label them…"
First the small box, and then the small key, were both labeled 'Erin's Plan'. Then the larger box and the larger key were both labeled 'Jesus' Way via God's Plan for Erin'.
Me: I started to cry. "Oh Lord, I am sorry!"

Jesus: Smiling. "Why? I am giving you a choice here, Erin. Both boxes are still good. However, I labeled them so that you do not feel deceived here. I will even show you the 'contents' of the first box…"
I looked into the smaller box. I saw myself healed, but not Transformed. While I looked my current age, I was now active. I saw myself working on various things in modest surroundings. Our house seemed more like a cottage. While we had an older car, it seemed to have been made new.
While my children were also healed, they were also not Transformed. They had now left our home to seek their own lives. I saw Snigglet, but not Zoey. I somehow knew that Zoey was no longer around. My husband was at work. I had a small garden. It was a good life, but I could tell I was missing some important things.
Me: "Lord, do I no longer have You? Where is my other dog, Zoey? Why am I old?"
Jesus: "You were healed of your current ailments, but your current age continued. Zoey was growing old too. You still have Me."
Me: "Yes, Lord, but something else is missing. Your promises are missing."
Jesus: Smiling. "Hmm, so are you then choosing the other box, the larger box? I must say that it is better. Still, the choice is yours."
Me: "Oh yes, Lord! Of course, I choose the 'God's Will' Box! I am so sorry that I doubted and then hesitated. It is just so hard to keep waiting."
Jesus: "Erin, I did not say that you would never go through periods of doubt. You have never cast Me aside for the world even with all you know now. While you are discouraged, you are also ready for your dreams to come true. You are ready for the things I have placed on your heart to become reality. You are still waiting for 'The Year of My Favor' to commence.
"You have been in My service since September 2012. At times, you have struggled because people have been cruel. However, you have seen the supernatural and have experienced the fruits of your labor and faith. I know that you have had a difficult last year, but this time for you is coming to a close. Now, can you continue to trust Me with your life, you and your household?"
Me: "Yes, Lord."
Jesus: "I promise you this…what I have planned, that which awaits you, is something that has never been seen since the Earth was created nor will ever be seen again. All that you have been through…all your troubles, all your schooling…will never have prepared you for what I am about to do. Still, all will come together and make perfect sense. Now, you were disappointed with your dream last night. Please explain."

Me: "Yes, I was. I was hoping for an epic New Year's dream about something wonderful. Instead…"
Jesus: "Hmm, go on…"
Me: Sighing. "Okay, here it goes…"
Sub-dream 4 "Designing for a young celebrity couple" description begins…
I was designing a home for a well-known young celebrity and her new husband, who was also a well-known young celebrity. This couple had sought me out based on a referral someone had given them. They were impressed that I was not star struck by them. While I would have been star struck in the past, I have now moved on from all of that.
Their home was in or near either Malibu or Orange County. While I was Transformed and therefore young in appearance, I was still 'old' in experience. I somehow had the ability to wave my hands and supernaturally design a space in minutes. The job was therefore extremely easy for me to complete. I was done in record time.
Sub-dream 4 description over…
Jesus: "Now, there is something that you must understand. Am I to send you to only specific groups of people that you prefer or are you here to witness to all of the lost that I send you to? Who are the lost then, Erin? Are they not those who have bought into the illusion that Heaven on Earth is apart from Me? They now worship the material instead. As children, I knew many of them. However, many of them also no longer see or hear Me and do not want to. Therefore, I send who I send to minister. Are you up to the challenge or shall I send another?"
Me: Crying. "I am so sorry, Lord. I am so sorry! Of course, I will do as You ask. However, I just do not like those type of people that much. I am sorry, Jesus, but I want to come to You in truth."
Jesus: Smiling at me in a comforting way. "Oh Erin, are you now left picking and choosing? Are you Jonah?" He nudged me good-naturedly as He pointed towards a beautiful lake in the distance. "Hmm, where is that whale?" We both laughed.
Me: Still laughing. "I am sorry. I will try harder."
Jesus: Smiling. "Oh Erin, please stop saying you are sorry. You are in pain and emotional. I see it in your eyes. Now, are you able to wait for My Plan and My Will?"
Me: "Yes, Lord. Yes, I will wait!"
Jesus: "Alright, then trust Me. While sometimes you will doubt this, I will show you that I am with you. When this door then opens and you are changed, you will go wherever I send you. You will never doubt Me again. Now, rejoice, Erin, rejoice! I love you!"
He seemed excited for me and gave me a big hug.

Jesus: "Oh yes…remember that, here in Heaven, there can be two seasons together. Flowers can blossom in the snow!" He smiled again. "Erin, I have you. Do not worry. While you have experienced the fulfillment of some of your promises, the ones that will leave you speechless have not happened yet. Those who are with you in this season will experience this too and will witness it also.

"You will never doubt that the door, the 'Large Box'…" He pointed to the large box. "…you waited for was the right one. Now, rejoice, rejoice! Do not be afraid, Erin. You who are highly precious (Daniel 10:19). Now, peace be with you as your name means peace. Be strong and of good courage. Soon you will be strengthened.

"Do not worry for I am going to do something in your days that you would not believe even if I told you." He smiled and laughed. "I love you!" He kissed the top of my head. "Oh yes, one more thing…do not worry even though your medical reports will not be encouraging. I have you! All is not lost! You chose My Way, God's Will, and, for this, I will bless you all the days of your life. You are loved by the King!" He smiled.

Dream over…

Dream 317b – Excerpts from a Personal Word from Jesus

Received on Tuesday, January 15, 2019

The following is from a personal word I had with Jesus. While I removed the personal parts, there is still plenty worth posting for research (and to be in the future books). In particular, the Scripture referenced at the end are particularly pertinent.

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day here! I have so much to be thankful for. I have failed to focus on this sometimes as I have instead focused on all of my attackers and their endless schemes. So many of them are so incredibly nonsensical. I had quite a dream two nights ago on Sunday, January 13, 2019…
Sub-dream 1 description begins…
I was in a very large church that had no ceiling. This church was open to Heaven and the sanctuary was shaped like a planetarium. Instead of a regular church service, people would gather and sit in chairs which tilted back. This was done so that they could see Jesus when He comes. These people were watching for Jesus' return. The service was nightly. They would listen for the horns and wait for the signs.
Sub-dream 1 description over…
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
Once again, I am on the path in the aspen grove. I ran to the Lord. He walked over to receive me. He knew how exhausted I have been and all of my struggles, so He met me there more than halfway. I started to cry.
Jesus: "I reconcile all things and make them new. You have told the truth. You have done everything I have told you. I will soon open the door for you. I have not left you to die. I love you, Erin, so do not worry. You reside here. You have learned how others turn quickly when given over to their pride, lust, greed and the like. They do not understand the true lateness of the hour. This is their choice.
"You must understand that I have kept you, your husband and your children together for My purposes. You are of no significance to the world where you are, but you soon will be. Everything you thought you knew will change in an instant. You have seen the world through the lens I have given you and the world is wanting.
"They do not look to God. However, they will soon know that I have sent you. They will not come against you with any success. You will stand for

the weak and set the captives free in My Name. Remember, all of the things you thought you knew are about to change."
Me: Crying. "I am scared!"
Jesus: "Erin, this is a blessing as nothing will bring harm against you. This is 'The Year of My Favor', Erin."
Me: "Lord, I am old now. How can this be?"
Jesus: "Do you trust Me?"
Me: "Yes, Lord, with all that I am."
Jesus: "Then do not worry. Under My wings, you will find refuge. My promises are your shield and truth…your rampart. You will not fear the terror of the night or the arrow that flies by day. You will not fear the calamity that comes at noon. Though a thousand may fall at your side and ten thousand at your right hand, no harm will come near you.
"You will only see it with your eyes and witness the punishment of the wicked. However, and more than this, you will be guarded by angels as I will command them. You will be strengthened. You will tread on the lion and the cobra. You will even scale walls and leap over objects. And this I say about you, Erin…
"Because she loves me, I will deliver her (and your household and your friends). Because she knows My Name, I will protect her. When she calls to Me, I will answer her." He smiled and pointed to me. "I will be with her in trouble and I will deliver and honor her."
"Oh Erin, I have promised to deliver you and give you honor your entire life. I have promised to vindicate you because My recompense is with Me. Your life has mattered to Me and it is not your own. You, your household and your friends have been set apart and dedicated to Me. Therefore, I will not forget you. I will not forget them.
"Erin, people will be terrified at the sight of you because they will see My favor upon you. You are sent from Heaven and, when I do this as I have promised by My Words, where you step, the Earth will quake before you and the heavens tremble. When I say heavens, I do not mean Heaven, but rather the wars above you. The sun and moon will grow dark and the stars will lose their brightness.
"Because I am with you, right with you, many will flee at the sight of just one of you. Now, you have many worries. Do not be afraid. All you are enduring has been difficult, but soon you will walk and not grow faint. I put something on your heart many years ago. A Word. Do you remember it?"
Me: The Word was instantly downloaded. "Yes, I see and remember. I was with the dying man. You gave Me a Word from Isaiah 40."
Jesus: "I have given you much today straight from My Word on the pages of your journal. Be ready. It fits together. It is right there in plain sight. Erin,

your life is not your own. I have prepared you. Now rejoice, Erin, for your time of trouble is almost finished. I love you." The following passages were then downloaded:

- Joel 2
- Isaiah 40
- Isaiah 43
- Psalm 45
- Psalm 46
- Revelation
- Psalm 91

"Now rejoice, Erin, rejoice as I am with you!"
Dream over…

Dream 317c – Excerpts from a Personal Word from Jesus

Received on Sunday, January 20, 2019

The following is from another personal word I had with Jesus. While I once again removed the personal parts, there is still plenty worth reading.

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for all that You have done for us! Thank You for granting me another day, another day closer to being with You in Heaven. Thank You for keeping the power on in our home as this epic storm has come from the southwest. It is quite a blizzard. I am struggling to come to You today. I ache all over and the bones in my neck are grinding. This is something new and began in the last few weeks.

Father, You have always asked me to be honest with my state of being, as well as towards You in all that I do. I am just thankful You have not struck me down when I have expressed my hurt at the state of everything. You have heard me whining, but I am thankful that You do not give up on me and leave me here to live life without You.

Father, You are the Lifter of my head and the Lover of my soul. I love You, Father, with everything that I am. When I think of everything You have done from the beginning to the end, I stand in awe. I am only a few days away from the end of my eighth and most difficult bridge of my life yet. It is hard to believe that I will begin a new bridge soon. I am also now in the seventh year of the gift of these dreams in communion with You.

I am so thankful, Father. We have been trying to stay upbeat as a family, but it has been difficult. As the Lord told me a few weeks ago, I would have some unfavorable medical reports. He was 100% correct (as per usual). I have been severely discouraged as my condition is declining and there is nothing short of a miracle that will change this.

Several months ago, my doctors here told me that one of my surgeries comes with a risk of loss of sight. In response, I brought some items I love to look at out of storage just in case. Upon scanning the areas of my shelves, I often feel compelled to pray for the families of these items. I wonder about their origins and the generations that came afterwards. I just know there is a good story behind each of their origins.

My tiny devotional area is now filled with pretty things as a result. These are antique items, mostly from France, England and Germany. Almost all of the items are porcelain or earthenware and most are either chipped, cracked or not in working order. Many have no markings or history of the item.

When it comes to porcelain and pottery, given how fragile they are, it is always shocking that they have made it this far. I smile and think of my devotional room to God as lovely. Even though most of the pieces are broken, chipped and damaged, they are still lovely to me. I smiled as I realized that this is an analogy to how God loves us. I include myself in this mix.

He looks on all of us as His Creation, lovely in His eyes, but damaged from the world's perspective. Incidentally, I only keep these items in my small devotional area. The rest of the house remains free from clutter and antique items. These are relegated to my small area only. Anyway, if I were to give my own 'State of the Union' address, it would be like this…'I am still pressing forward in hope as I know that You, God, will fulfill all of Your promises!'

I have been so sad lately about all of the children dying. One child's death in particular, a brutal murder, bothered me to the point that I wept. Thankfully, the Lord reminded me that He has all of the children and I was not to worry about them. I still grieve for those that remain and mourn though. The Lord then gave me a vision that provided me with such comfort…

Vision description begins…

I was looking over a large park area. It was full of trees, flowers and butterflies. The weather was absolutely perfect. As I looked closer, I saw hundreds of beautiful toddlers. They were all laughing and playing. To my delight, I then saw hundreds of the cutest baby animals. The children were taking turns playfully chasing these animals and then the chasing would be reversed. There was so much joy and laughter coming from these children that I came out of this vision with a huge smile on my face.

Vision description over…

Oh yes, there is something that I have not described before. When I am in Heaven, everything is so vivid and with colors that I cannot describe as there is no earthly comparison. When I see a vision like this (or when I have a dream), it is so perfectly clear. It is always such a disappointment coming out of this as the Earth is just so…well…grey, for a lack of a better word, in comparison. Oh, we have so much to look forward to in Heaven!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

Today, Jesus met me right where I was. We were at the archway between the vineyard and the aspen grove.

Me: Crying. "Lord, all of this is too much for me. I am sad. Lord, You bless us, but then the enemy pounces. A close friend of ours has treated me like a fraud and it hurts so much. Lord, ever since I was a little girl, all those close to me have eventually turned against me. Other than my husband, my children and my faithful friends on the Nest, I can count on five

fingers those who have never turned against me and it hurts. My own family especially. What if You turn too? What if my children turn? I would be all alone. What if I hurt others? Lord, what if…"
He put His finger to my mouth to quiet me. He then held me.
Jesus: "I know, Erin, I know. It is okay. I am here with you and I will never leave you. Because you love Me and you stay here with Me, I will move Heaven and Earth on behalf of you. The judgment of the world will soon be far from you. Do not worry as you have done nothing wrong."
Me: "Lord, I am really scared! This is You here, right?"
Jesus: "Erin, if I was not in your life, your troubles would be different. By the world's standards, you would have been blessed materially. However, you would have had a heart condition. You would have been focused on material things instead of Me. Well then, how about you and I instead stay this course and you continue to give your life to Me as we proceed?
"Now, I promised you long ago that I would care for you, remove your prison clothes and release you from your captors. I have placed you at a seat of honor at My table. I speak tenderly to you, giving you a regular allowance. I care for you as long as you are here in the world. This means that I will also shelter you from the wicked schemes of the enemy. They will not prevail against you.
"Now, I have not forgotten you, Erin. I know that you are anxious, but please do not be."
Me: "Lord, but we are in a frozen state right now."
Jesus: "Oh Erin, give Me your life, your finances, your children, your marriage and your health. Yes, give Me your animals too. I delight in you. I will shut the mouths of the wicked against you. I will not allow anything to harm you. Erin, I won't! This is a great time of change for you. However, it will be a joyful time for you. You have paid a hundred times more than those doing harm and you have not seen justice. However, you will and very soon. I have not forgotten all that you have been through and now My recompense is with Me. Erin, I am here."
Me: Crying. "Oh Lord, please heal me. My bones are broken and rubbing together now. I am so sorry, Lord. If You would, for my birthday, could You heal our household and grant my husband an amazing job? Please, Lord?"
Jesus: "I said I will and I will, but I will do even more. Those who have come against you will apologize. I have something for you. I love you, Erin. Now, rejoice! Rejoice! I am with you. No weapons formed against you shall prosper. I have you. Do not worry. The door is soon to open, as well as the floodgates from Heaven. There will be so much that you will be unable to contain it."
Me: Laughing and joking. "Oh no! Is it water as in a flood?"

Jesus: Laughing. "No, Erin, not ordinary water…Living Water! Living water, blessings and miracles! Your enemies will turn and be in awe. They will be terrified. Do you still not see what you are to Me?"
Me: "It is hard when I am in pain. I am sorry."
Jesus: "I have been with you for your entire life and your husband's. You were planned to be together for this time. Together, you and your children are with Me. Therefore, I will bless you. I have tucked you away here and soon you will be brought out." He lifted my chin.
Me: "Thank You, Lord!"
Jesus: "I delight in you. Erin, soon I will give you the desires of your heart. The wicked will be helpless against all of you. I love you. You are in My favor. The one called 'not in My favor' is soon to be elevated amongst men. Your enemies will be terrified."
Me: "This is You, Lord, right?"
Jesus: Laughing. "Yes, Erin! I love you!"
Dream over…

Dream 318 – Jesus and God Controls Time

Received on Sunday, January 27, 2019

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day! Thank You for all that You have done. Thank You for this beautiful ministry and the communion with my friends who love You so. Thank You for my family and our lovely warm home. We are truly blessed by You as I have never had a home which I could truly call 'our home'. Father, I am now four days into my ninth bridge. These last few days have been extremely painful.
It is when I am in the most pain that I become overwhelmed by my condition. Comfort is fleeting. Instead of an open display of joy, I then choose to remain quiet. I then become introspective, reflecting on times over old bridges. We are facing some scary days ahead for us. I can scarcely write a word about it without tears. I am scared, Father. I could lie and say that I am not afraid, but I cannot fool You. You know me.
My husband has spent the last few weeks or so editing our Personal Words from You. Reviewing all of these has renewed his faith in You, as it always does. He sees all of the promises You have fulfilled and then knows in his heart that You will fulfill all of those still to come. When I am my most teary eyed, he is there to say, 'Listen, Erin, God has got this! Do not worry. It will be okay. We will make it!'
Editing these Personal Words is no easy task. There are over a thousand typewritten pages, starting from the beginning of these dreams in September 2012. What makes these private dreams different than the public dreams is that, especially when it comes to dealing with our many enemies, they have a much shorter prophetic timeframe. These private dreams can essentially be divided into three categories:

- Words of comfort that better times are coming even though I am in pain and have a hard time seeing anything getting better;
- Danger spots to avoid, particularly for me, my husband and our children; and
- Our specific enemies, their tactics and how to combat them. This is the category that excites my husband the most. He has seen at least a hundred of these Personal Words being given about our many enemies and each has unfolded exactly as God said they would…100% accuracy, each and every time!

Now, this does NOT mean that we are immune to trouble though. No, not at all! Far from it! What I lament to you all in the Nest dreams have been

allowed and our family has many enemies and still do. What is unique is that the Lord gives us 'insider information' and then we know that, even when it seems like we have been defeated, it merely means that justice will soon be served (and now, and in so many cases, has already been served).
While I know these Personal Words contains gems of wisdom and guidance, I leave this to my husband to comb over and remind me again and again of just how powerful our God we serve is and that He is truly with us. The trouble is that, when I look back over these old written pages, it brings me back to places when I was in the furnace of affliction. This is because it deals with past enemies and current enemies, but especially my main enemy, an enemy that still looms in the background even now.
Seriously, why would I want to go back to a place where the furnace was on full flame and I was in the midst of it? Why? Well, while I do not fully know the answer to this, I do know this…the enemy fights us the hardest when we are about to gain ground in God's glory. The enemy does not want us to reclaim what God has promised us. Therefore, the enemy fights us, but only with God's permission and by His lead.
So, why is this allowed? I believe that I know at least part of the answer. It is because anything worthy of God, to bathe in His presence and glory, is worth every ounce of hardship down here on Earth. As a parent, what a wonderful feeling to know that Your child will return to you, not only out of need, but out of counsel and of provision. However, even more importantly, especially when they return out of love.
In return, we, as children, run after God, our Father, because we cannot get enough of Him. Down here, we want more of Jesus and more of God, His Father. When we cry out in pain and desperation, He answers us. Right now, Father, Your Words of comfort do not remove my physical pain, but they do soften my heart. In the last few days, I have relived something painful from my past.
I know there is a purpose to all of this as well. You are preparing all of us to go back to old battlefields. You are doing this as there is unfinished business there. This is all according to Your plans and to further our healing. Even though I understand this, it is still just so difficult. However, there are countless times in the Bible that You said someone 'returned from exile'. It is now our turn to 'return from exile'!
In this context, I just know that You are preparing our household for what comes next. However, it is difficult to imagine anything, any change, as I am now…but, really, as we are now as a family. However, Father, You are my Father and my Miracle Maker and I pursue You. I trust in You and Your ways, ways that are higher than ours. Most importantly, I love You with my entire heart, soul and spirit.

Father, You have answered so many of my prayers, especially those regarding children, the lost, the sick and the dying. I am so thankful. I am especially thankful for You keeping that little three-year-old safe for three days in North Carolina during freezing conditions. He was stuck in a briar bush and could not move.

The boy claims a bear came to visit him a few times and would keep him warm. Father, this is impossible in the natural, so I just know that this 'bear' was sent by You supernaturally to keep this toddler alive. What a miracle! Thank You, Father! Thank You also for the glorious dream I had last night…

Sub-dream 1 description begins…

I was in an orchard of fragrant trees blossoming. A breeze stirred up and the blossom pedals started to fly around in the air. They then started to make so many beautiful and intricate designs. It was stunning. I then heard the sound of a distant waterfall. I was walking in bare feet and the grass was incredibly soft. Even though the sun was just rising, it was already shining so brightly. It felt like the morning. It was a beautiful dawn.

Sub-dream 1 description over…

Father, I love blossoms from trees. They are so beautiful. It is a promise from You that, even though we are in the cold winter months, soon, very soon, spring will come, along with those blossoms. We also know that, when we see this, we know summer is soon to come shortly thereafter. Oh Lord, thank You so much for such beautiful blossoms!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I started to laugh as I was in the same orchard as my sub-dream. It was such a beautiful orchard that it took my breath away. There were so many varieties of fruit trees there that I could not count them all. They were all blossoming. There were so many different colors, including whites, pinks, reds, purples, blues, oranges, violets and yellows, but also other colors with no earthly equivalent. I could hear birds chirping. There was soft grass under my feet.

I looked down one of the rows of trees and I could see the vineyard in the distance. Below this orchard, I could also see the aspen grove. It was stunning. I could also see the Heavenly Valley below. On the opposite side of the orchard, I could hear water flowing. I decided to walk towards this beautiful sound. There in front of me was a crystal-clear mountain brook.

This brook flowed down the hill in a type of stairstep formation. Next to the brook were several small stairsteps consisting of flat stones. I could tell that they had been beautifully crafted by a master landscape designer. I started to giggle with glee when I decided to walk down the small stairsteps to see

where they led to. After I stepped down a few of these steps, I heard the Voice of the Lord call out to me.
Jesus: "Erin, where are you going? I came to meet you in the blossoms!"
Before I could utter a word in reply, Jesus was right there in front of me. He had a huge smile on His face.
Jesus: "Hmm, Erin, you are not an easy one to pursue around here." He started to laugh. "I brought you to where the trees are blossoming. Would you like to go back there with Me?"
Me: "Oh yes, I would love that! Please forgive me for stepping ahead of You. Lord, I was just so excited to see where You were in this new place."
Jesus: "Well, Erin, I am always with you."
I hugged Him tightly. I began to cry as I did not want to let Him go! I felt so safe in His arms that words cannot even describe His comforting presence.
Jesus: "It is okay. I am glad that you are here with Me."
Me: "Lord, time does not stop. It moves forward. Sometimes I wish that I could go back and make more out of the special times You had given me. Well, perhaps I would leave out the 'furnace of affliction' part though."
Jesus: Smiling. "If that was the case, what time would you have left to relive? What time was there apart from the furnace?"
I thought long and hard. After a while, I realized that there weren't any.
Me: "Hmm, how about just the snippets of time that I had spent with my children? They grew up too fast, Lord. I can no longer hold them on my lap and read to them. I can no longer hear their laughter as I read. I can't…" I started to cry. "Oh Lord, this is cruel. I missed so much. I miss what I can no longer have."
Jesus: "That is because God is the Keeper of Time. Time is different here. However, where you are, time waits for no one. Nothing is promised in relationship to time there apart from God. Time is a measure there on Earth. Here, there is no need to measure time. Time is never looked at here with a sense of dread. Time is different here. Sunrises and sunsets are much longer here.
"Each sunrise and sunset is important here, but the consequences of time are no longer of aging or death. Time is not filled with regret here. I know how much time you were robbed of from your enemies. I know how much you lost with your children at the hands of your enemy. While My Father could reverse time, He will not as this would not change the outcome. This is because all of this happened as He had planned. You must understand that this was and is My Father's Will.
"Now I tell you that I will make all things new again. I will bind up your brokenness and remove it. I bring My recompense to you, Erin. I have

promised. You will be overjoyed. Please understand that time is not yours. No man can control it. While men can confuse it, remove evidence of history and recreate a new narrative, time belongs only to God, My Father."
Me: "Lord, a long time ago, when I was not in pain and could move around like an athlete, time seemed to fly by. I never wanted the day to end. However, as I am now, time drags on and it is not my friend. While it is a great blessing to have my husband and children here with me, I cannot do much with them and that breaks my heart."
Just then, I came out of the dream and felt that I should look at my clock. I noticed that the third hand on the clock had stuck and that the time on my clock had frozen at 11:40am as a result. It did this even though the pendulum of the clock was still going back and forth. When I checked the true time, I realized it was actually 1:31pm. I laughed as I went back to Him.
Jesus: Laughing. "Yes, Erin, I can stop a clock!"
Me: Laughing. "You are so funny, Lord. This clock has kept time perfectly for over three years. Why now?"
Jesus: "I decided to answer your prayer to hold time."
Me: "Well, Lord, and, as You know, this is just one clock. The sun is still moving in the horizon. The Earth has not stopped rotating."
Jesus: "Alright then, would you like Me to send it backwards? I can do this. Should I stop it? I can do this too!" (2 Kings 20:11, Isaiah 38:8, Joshua 10:13)
Me: "Forgive me, Lord. I know that You had did this for Joshua. He prayed for this and You did the impossible. Well, nothing is impossible for You!"
Jesus: "Yes, Erin, there was no day like it before this or ever since. However, Erin, there soon comes a day unlike any other day for you and those that I have called. Even though this day might not be the same as it was for Joshua against his enemies in that day, it will be a new thing that I will do. Do not fear this though. The light of day shall rest upon you and the splendor and glory of My chosen shall be changed.
"In the days of trouble that follow, evil shall be heaped upon the sinners, but the righteous shall triumph. Others will be made to see that the time to repent has come (Enoch 49:1-3). So, Erin, the tears that you cry right now are tears from lost time. However, the time has now come and change is at hand.
"Surely as you see the signs of spring, you know that summer is close." He reached over and hugged me. "It is natural for a woman who has given birth to grieve for her children and pray for their protection over the cursed lands. However, do not worry as I will send for you and keep you safe in the times of trouble. Nothing shall harm you.

"Now, your prayers have been strengthened. God, My Father, hears your prayers in His Courts. You cry out for mercy and your prayers are answered. I will send angels concerning you, Erin, and they will guard you in all that you do. Do not be afraid, Erin, as your foot will not strike a stone."

I felt a nudge in my Spirit to reach over and touch my Heavenly hair. It was resting on the softest linen gown I have ever felt. My hair was long and felt as beautiful as strands of silk. Everything is just so incredibly perfect here in Heaven!

Me: Laughing. "When will I have all of this?"

Jesus: "You have already received it on Earth as it is in Heaven. Here, you already have it… there, just a little longer."

Me: Jumping up and down in excitement. "Oh Lord, Thank You! Thank You!"

Jesus: "Now, you let Me take your worries and burdens, okay?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, but I am still scared."

Jesus: "Do not be, Erin, as I am with you. Now, rejoice! Rejoice! Come, we have much to do!"

He held out His hand towards me. Once I reached for His hand, He started to lead me back to the blossoming orchard.

Dream over…

Oh yes, here is a picture of a column of light that I saw on the dawn of my birthday…



Dream 319 – Jesus, God's Army and the Locusts

Finished on Monday, February 4, 2019
Received on Sunday, February 3, 2019

Communion
Dear Father,
I must start with a bold confession. I am quite concerned right now as I am still not sure what all will happen next. I know that You do, but I don't and I am human, so I still worry. You tell me not to, but it is hard. You then showed me something that happened to me as a child and I knew that You reminded me of this event as this time right now reminds me a lot of how I felt back then.
Between when I was five to seven years old, we lived near Lake Tahoe, Nevada. When I was four, my birth father had abandoned us, so he was out of the picture. My mom then soon remarried. My step grandparents had a beautiful sailboat. It was large enough to have sleeping quarters below the deck. While I do not remember the exact year of this event, I just knew that we went to this boat almost every weekend.
On one particular day, we set sail across this beautiful lake. I remember loving the smell of Ponderosa pine and the clean crisp air. As I was small, this lake seemed to be the size of an ocean to me. I also remember that this lake seemed ominous to me as the adults would talk about how incredibly deep it was.
We began to set sail from a place called Zephyr's Cove. I remember that my youngest brother had not yet been born yet. We had planned to sail from Zephyr's Cove to Emerald Bay and then up to the Pine Forest Inlet. We would then go back across straight to Zephyr's Cove. I remember that there was a lot of yelling, laughter, drinking and loud music on these excursions.
I also remember that, at least once per trip, some inebriated adult would jump overboard to retrieve something they had accidentally dropped into the lake. This person would then need to be fished out. As a child, I remembered the fear it brought to me when someone would go overboard into this deep lake. I was then always very relieved when everyone was back onboard safe and sound.
After what seemed to be several hours of sailing on this lake, we finally pulled into Emerald Bay. This bay had an amazing castle there. I used to imagine being in the castle as opposed to being with all of these drunken adults on the sailboat. Soon, my stepdad, mom and all of their drunken friends would start jumping into the lake. Without exception, they then complained a lot about how cold the lake's water was.

After this, we headed up the shoreline into another area. It was either called Pike Pine or Pine Pike, but I cannot recall which. It was during this portion of this trip that we were approached by some wardens in a police boat. When they reached us, they warned us of a storm that was swiftly approaching. It was amazing! In an instant, all of these drunk, silly, inebriated people suddenly became sober and concerned.

Out of nowhere, the wind soon kicked up and the water became increasingly choppy. My brother and I were ordered down into the area with the small galley kitchen table below. I could hear the adults scrambling about above us and yelling words such as 'jib', 'boom' and 'duck'! I heard the sails whipping in the wind as they tried to zig zag back and forth across the water. Then the full force of the storm came!

Once this part of the storm hit, the sails were quickly brought fully down and the motor was powered up. At one point, while we were out in the middle of the lake, the motor unexpectedly stopped. My stepdad and his friend were able to start the motor back up, but the conditions they were working in made doing so difficult. Up until it started, there was worry that we would be stuck and in need of an emergency rescue.

It all happened so suddenly. My thoughts had quickly changed from 'being a princess in the castle' to 'what happens to us if this storm sinks us?' Thankfully, I did not need to answer this question as the motor got us moving and the storm finally blew over. While our boat was relatively unscathed, we then heard of how much damage this caused when we eventually got back to Zephyr's Cove.

Oh Father, this was such a scary day for me as a young child. I never forgot the feeling of being in a storm-tossed boat and becoming sea sick. We had no control and it all happened suddenly and without warning. They called it a sudden squall because there was no warning. Father, beginning March 2018, this has been 'The Year of the Squall'.

I had some dreams recently. While they have been very clear, they are still a mystery at the same time…

Sub-dream 1 "The 8' x 8' x 8' Shower Area" description begins…

I was in a room with white ceilings, walls and concrete floors. In this 'sea of white', I was preparing a meal for many guests. I had beautiful floral arrangements and table settings ready to decorate with. The owner of the facility soon found me…

Owner: "Erin, you have prepared for your guests, but you are not ready and dressed to receive them."

Just then, I realized that I had spent all of this time preparing without being presentable for our guests. The owner smiled at me and pointed in the direction that I should go to remedy this and get ready for the guests. Just

as I was about to go there, some loud, uninvited guests arrived to disrupt my plans. I was now too worried to leave. The owner smiled at me again…
Owner: "Oh Erin, do not worry. I will take charge of these people. They are uninvited guests and I own the venue. Please…continue getting ready."
He waved me towards some signs directing me to a shower / changing room. When I arrived at this structure, there was no handle on the door. I decided to push my way through the door instead. When I looked in the room, I noticed that it was a cube of 8' x 8' x 8'. When the door closed behind me, it became completely seamless with the tile.
The shower was tiled from floor to ceiling with beautiful 2" x 2" glass enameled-like tiles. The showerhead was massive and the water pressure was just right. It was so wonderful feeling that I took a longer shower than normal. While I was taking it all in with my eyes closed, I suddenly remembered my invited guests and became excited.
I quickly finished getting ready and left the shower room to go back to my guests. The door with no handles pushed open easily and I rushed off to greet my guests. As I looked back through the door, I noticed that the tiles from the ceiling were dropping.
Sub-dream 1 description over…
Sub-dream 2 "Cleaning up an excrement-filled toilet area" description begins…
I was indirectly providing services to the wife of an old client who had lost their daughter in a tragic accident. While I was no longer working as a designer, my friend that was also there was. She had asked me to subcontract for construction cleanup and I had agreed. She had been contracted for $5,999.50 and had offered me $1,000.00 of that for my assistance. When I accepted this, I still had no idea who the client was.
My friend left at 4:45pm for a prior commitment, but not without first warning me that the client was going to arrive at 5:00pm. My assistance revolved around cleaning a bathroom floor and toilet area. When I arrived at this area to clean it, it was so disgusting that I would have never agreed to do this had I known. While $1,000 is a lot of money to clean a bathroom, just imagine the worst and why this wouldn't be worth it.
Out of loyalty to my friend, I proceeded as I knew that she would not get her $5,999.50 if I did not do my part to clean up for the $1,000. The client arrived at 5:00pm and quickly came over to check on my progress with the restroom. Even though I was cleaning up at a furious pace, she knew that I knew that it would be next to impossible to finish cleaning this room by the agreed to time of 6:00pm. I only had an hour!

When I turned to negotiate more time, I suddenly realized that this client was the wife of a client I used to have. She recognized me at the same time as I recognized her.
Client: "Well, Erin, I see that you are still getting all that you deserve!"
I knew instantly that she was mocking the fact that I was there cleaning her disgusting and excrement-filled restroom.
Me: "How can you even say this to me? I worked hard for you and your husband when you were my clients. I put my heart and soul into your project."
Client: "And you should have! You made way too much money on our project."
Me: "No, I didn't. I actually ended up losing money on your project. Are you saying that you are able to decide my worth even though you had agreed to my wage and my services in advance? We signed a contract and I fulfilled it completely!"
Client: "Yes, but look where you are now."
I was still on my hands and knees scraping excrement off of her restroom. She continued her mocking.
Client: "Come on, miracle worker, do what you were paid for or you will get nothing…" She made an evil laughing sound. "…and neither will your friend." She gave me an evil sneer. "As you know, I am not a 'keeper of contracts'."
I knew that I would not make it. Time had passed rapidly and it was now close to 6:00pm. I couldn't go any faster!
Me: "I have to go now and get home to my family. If I spend even more time here with you, there is no guarantee that I will even be paid for cleaning up all of this excrement." As I got up to leave, I felt the Lord give me some compassion for her. "Oh yes…I am so sorry for your loss, the loss of your daughter."
I heard her begin to make strange demonic sounds. She pointed at the clock and started to cackle that time was out. With only minutes to spare, I felt the Lord direct me to wave my hand over the area. I did and, in an instant and still before 6:00pm, the entire area was completely clean. The smell associated with the excrement was also completely gone. I heard her gasp and begin to wail.
Client: Crying. "I hate God! I hate Him for taking my baby!"
Me: "God didn't take your child before the appointed time. He had known her and had determined her days when she was still within your womb. You are bound by bitterness and are now comfortable in this excrement. You must let go of this now. It is you that is now out of time.

"Now, I have completed the tasks you gave me within the appointed time. I will expect that my friend receives her wages as promised. In fact, I will collect them for her now."
I could tell from the expression on her face that she had no intention of paying my friend. An envelope suddenly appeared in her hand and the Lord let me know that it contained $6,000 of her money inside. She was stunned to see the envelope and somehow knew this too. She became scared at seeing all of this unfold.
Client: "Who are you? You cannot be the Erin that I knew!"
Me: "I am Erin. Now hand me over my friend's wages and repent. You are running out of time."
Despite all that she had seen, she was still hesitating. Her arm was then suddenly forced out towards me. It was as if her hand was suddenly pulled out by an invisible force. I knew that it had been. I took the envelope from her hand.
Me: "Release your resentment towards God now. It is God's Will that you release all of this immediately!"
Client: Beginning to breakdown. "I am sorry. I am sorry. I am sorry. I have lost everything. While I have wealth, I do not have my family."
Me: "It is okay. Release all of this. Now, would you like to come to dinner with me?"
Client: Hesitating. "Will it bring my daughter back?"
Me: "Who knows, other than God, whether she may be waiting there for you? I am sorry, but I do not know the answer to this."
Client: "Even if it is a small chance, I will go with you. Yes, Erin, I will go!"
While she was now desperate to go with me, the Lord let me know that she was still holding a great hatred towards Him.
Me: "It does not work like that. You must not hold anything against God. You are still blaming God. You are still hating Him. As such, you cannot go where I am now going."
Client: "I do not know how to do what you are asking me to do. Hating God is where I get my strength from. I will not stop."
Me: "Okay, that is your choice to make. I wish you were coming though. Please take care. At least your bathroom is clean and it is still just before 6:00pm."
Before I turned to walk to the door to leave, I handed her fifty cents in change ($6,000 in her envelope less the $5,999.50 as agreed to in the contract). As I walked towards the door, the woman became crazier with each step. After I walked through the door, I saw it shut behind me.
Sub-dream 2 description over…

Oh Father, I repent for anything that I have failed to repent for. If I have failed to forgive those who wronged me or failed to keep myself cleansed, I am so sorry. The hour is late and I do not want to be neglectful of anything.
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I was in a beautiful clearing. There before me was a perfectly shaped, magnificent tree with purple flowers. I smiled as I recognized this shape from a line of 'Love Pop Greeting Cards' I just adore. It was a Heavenly version of a Jacaranda tree. This clearing was filled with an amazing fragrance.
I smelled Eucalyptus trees, as well as a fragrance from these purple flowers. The tree was in full bloom. The grass was greener than green and as soft as the softest animal fur. I went to the base of the tree and hugged it. As I did, I began to cry out to God.
Me: "Oh Lord, I am young here. There is no death here. Please, Father, it is time! Father, please! The world has become frightening and much more so over the last three years. The madness is rising."
As I was hugging this beautiful tree, a lovely butterfly landed on my arm. As it rested there, it fanned out its amazing wings. I then heard the Lord's Voice speak to me.
Jesus: "Erin, come!" I turned and there was Jesus motioning for me to come to Him. I ran into His arms and hugged Him. "Erin, I accept your prayers. I have answered your cries. Remember, I never promised you an easy journey. I know you feel as if time has run out, but it has not."
Me: "Lord, I have nine (non-electronic) clocks in our house and not one works fully. It is as if You have stopped my ability to measure time here. I broke one, one just stopped, one is overwound, one has a broken hand, one you have to set the time and then it runs for twenty minutes and then stops, one went through some troubles and another keeps time but no longer chimes. Why? Lord, I know that these are antique clocks, but this is clearly supernatural. What are the odds?"
Jesus: Laughing. "Erin, time is God's. He controls His Clock."
Me: "Yes, Lord, but You are the Keeper of Time."
Jesus: "No, Erin. No one knows the day nor the hour of My coming except My Father in Heaven."
Me: Crying. "Lord, our household is out of time. I am scared. My health is worsening. My friends have children who are dying. Where are You, Lord?"
Jesus: "There is a River that makes glad the City of God. I am within you. Erin, you will not fall. I will help you at the break of dawn. My promises are true, Erin. I have not forgotten you. I am not angry with you. You have done everything that I have instructed. You have loved Me without

conditions. You have loved others I have appointed to you without conditions. You have done all that I have asked."
Me: "Well then, Lord, I ask You, here from my chair, that You please well up in all of us. Please heal my friends and their sick children. Please heal the broken. Father, my Lord, You are the Good Shepherd and we are lambs in the midst of devouring wolves. Please strengthen us.
"Time waits for no man and my Father, God, in Heaven, controls time. Please, Lord, please let this be the great time, 'The Year of Your Favor', in our lives. We are at the end here and time is up for us by worldly standards. Everything has a deadline and we will be unable to meet them."
Jesus: "Erin, something else is bothering you…"
Me: "Yes, Lord. All of the evil. All of the evil is just so horrifying now. Someone split a child, a baby, in half. Another poured water over a sleeping baby simply because they thought it looked 'too cute'. Oh, there is so much more. What about 'late-term abortions'? Is this now the true root of who we are becoming as a nation? Are we really sacrificing babies now as they did during the times of Baal?
"At one time, and not that long ago, late-term abortions were only allowed if the mother's health was at risk. Now it can be performed in some places simply if it affects the mother's 'well-being'. The problem is that the term 'well-being' is broadly defined. It could be for financial reasons, physical appearance, mental capacity…but, really, any reason. One democratic politician has even recommended that infanticide be legalized.
"He described how a doctor would make the now-born baby comfortable and it would then 'simply slip away'. Here we have people who love You with all of their hearts that have children dying. This happens despite the fact they desperately want to keep these babies and children. Why, Lord? Please heal them! Please heal them right here and right now! Please, Lord!"
Jesus: "I have heard your cries, Erin. While I have answered many immediately, others must come into My plan and into My Father's timing. Those who are lost on Earth are found here, Erin. They are with Me here in Heaven. They are safe here. They are free and waiting for the day to see their loved ones again. Now, Erin, where is a child better off? Is it here in Heaven with Me or there?"
Me: "With You, Lord! Of course, with You!"
Received on Monday, February 4, 2019
Jesus: "There will be drastic changes to the world very soon. You need not worry. I will take care of you and your household."
Me: "Please make this soon, Lord, as I won't make it. I won't make it much longer as things are becoming worse and worse each day."

Jesus: "I have given you promises and these are even in My Word. Erin, I have not forsaken you and I will not forsake you." He hugged me. "While I know that you are scared, please remember that I am with you and I love you. Your heart is good and I know you press into Me. Heaven has collected your tears.

"You must understand that, as the world grows colder, there will be horrible events. You have only to understand the roots of Baal worship to know that this is occurring right now. While it is harder to recognize as it is with a different label and in a different context, it is still the same.

"A veil has gone out over the lands. One veil is that of evil. This covers half of those living in the land and they do not see the evil. While the other half sees the evil, they are in shock and fear. However, this 'other half' is also in denial about what has happened as all of this has come about so suddenly.

"Understand also that 'the cloud has risen in the west'. As surely as you see this, you can know the time is at hand. See, this comes quickly. Just as gathering storm clouds means a coming storm, just as obvious signs are now gathering telling of a different storm that is coming. Erin, the time of division, even amongst family, is here.

"I have told you about this already. This means a time of great separation. Remember that I am called the Prince of Peace even though I have brought division. Why?"

Me: "Is it to test the hearts of men? Is it to test who is for You and who is against You?"

Jesus: Smiling. "Well, yes, but I already know all of this. It is for the salvation of those who do not know Me and to strengthen the faith of those that I have called. Erin, many who call themselves a child of God will soon fall away. However, many of them will then return, but not until they are refined in the furnace of affliction.

"Erin, I sent the Red Bull in to stir up the wicked. Those hidden in plain sight are about to be exposed. Things will become worse. You have heard their lies and have seen the wicked prosper. Truth is now in question and lies are now accepted. Those who know who I am will press into Me even more and I will therefore bless them abundantly and carry them through the difficult times.

"As I have spoken in My Word, five in one household will be divided. Three will be against two and two will be against three. Father will be against son and son will be against father. Mother will be against daughter and daughter will be against mother. You already understand these things as you have seen these in your past bridges."

Me: "Lord, what do you mean by 'the cloud in the west'?"

Jesus: Smiling. "It is to illustrate that, when you see clouds gathering, you come to expect rain. You are then able to predict weather from these signs. Yet here we have sign after sign after sign, but no one knows the times that we are in."
Me: "Lord, though You tell me not to worry, in the condition that I am in today, I am still scared. While I know that You will watch over us, I am still afraid of all that is coming."
Jesus: "Do not fear, Erin. Remember that I have chosen you…you and your household. You should be encouraged because I am with you and because the times written in prophecies are now coming to pass. You and those that I have called were chosen for a time such as this." He smiled and nudged me. "Erin, be joyful as your clocks are winding down."
Me: Laughing. "Oh Lord, they are not working at all. That being said, I know that You are really referring to God's Clock and Calendar. All of these events seem to be coming and going so fast right now."
Jesus: "Yes, Erin, but there is still time. There is an entire generation who does not know Me. They do not even know what to look for."
Me: "But, Lord, You are God and You know all of those who You have called. You know all of those who You have chosen. Why not call them all right now? Lord, please call them!"
Jesus: Smiling. "Erin, My Arrows will go out and My Truth shall spread from My Flaming Arrows. Where you go…where I send you…nothing shall stand against you with success. I will shake the nations and many will be afraid. Just as I did not come to unify, you have not been called to unify. I came to give hope to the captives and set them free.
"I came to spread the Word of Truth. I came to let people know that I love them and that I have prepared a place for them. This time has come again. You will lead people to Me by displaying awesome deeds. You will cut down the wicked by your very presence as I will be with each of you. The scales upon the land are not balanced. Come, Erin, I will show you…"
He took me to the overlook. As I watched, I saw a large angel and a scale there. The scale was uneven and severely favored one side. I soon realized that this was not an angel I was seeing. It was actually a statue. There was a blindfold over her eyes.
Jesus: "This represents the justice that is now upon the land. It is blind and cannot see what is right. However, I see the imbalance. I see that the scales are left wanting. There is no justice for the innocent, only for the wicked…"
He pointed back to the overlook. I saw a large lineup of women moving in single file towards the Statue of Liberty. However, the statue did not look 'normal'. Instead, the statue was pregnant and her legs were separated.

Between her legs, I could see something like a furnace. The women were bringing their babies to the statue and throwing them into Liberty's furnace as a sacrifice!
Me: "Oh Lord, please stop this. I can't look at this. It is horrible. Please…"
Jesus: "Erin, this is being done in the same spirit as that of Moloch or Baal worship. It means nothing to Me that the laws of the lands allow this. They are still sacrificing My children to 'a different god' no matter what they call it."
Me: "Oh Lord, please tell me that You have these babies up there in Heaven with You."
Jesus: Smiling tenderly at me. "Oh Erin, yes, of course I do. I am just showing you the wickedness upon the land and what I am seeing. However, there are also people there who are selling their children as slaves for money. Just because you want to believe that this would never happen here does not mean it is not. Yes, Erin, I know that this is hard for you to understand.
"Now, on a 'brighter side', also understand that all who are in the land that I will soon call have been called here for just this time. These people, including you, your family, your friends and their families, as well as others, all were appointed for this time. This is for the benefits of the multitudes who will one day go down to the Valley of Decision."
Me: "Lord, I do not fully understand this. Is justice a blind-folded statue, stiff and made of clay? While this horrific version of the Statue of Liberty is in her usual place in New York, I see that this 'statue of justice' is standing between Illinois and Iowa right at the Mississippi. She is stiff and lifeless. Why is she standing so far away from what is happening at the Statue of Liberty?"
Jesus: "This is a very good question and was spoken with wisdom. Justice is stiff and easily toppled. It is blind-folded and far removed from what is happening in the land. However, My Father on the Throne administers Divine Judgments upon the wicked. Erin, no evil deed will go unpunished. Here, let Me show you…"
He pointed back to the overlook. I saw four angels going out upon the land. While I saw the massive Red Bull there, he was now shackled and bound by ropes. He was surrounded by enemies and they were spewing blasphemies against God and bearing false witness. I saw an increase in evil during this time. While the Red Bull was bound, I saw an open door. Foreigners quickly entered into this open door like locusts.
I then saw the rise of false witnesses against God's people. I then saw the angels shout and sound trumpets. The trumpets started off sounding low and melodic, but it rose until it sounded incredibly loud. This sound

remained for quite a while. While it seemed to last around an hour or so, I am not really sure. I then saw the land being shaken like a rug from west to east and then from east to west.
The extremes then went back and forth. Two of the four angels were bringing cold and the other two were bringing heat. It was a massive push and pull. The rain, flooding, landslides and shaking earth then came. Heat, drought, fires, exhausted resources and massive storms, both by land and by sea, then came. These all came one after another, all without relenting. God was humbling the land even further.
However, I then saw something else…something fantastic! I saw something in the midst of this troubled land! I saw small embers spread everywhere. I then watched as these small embers turned into the Flames of God. It was like the appearance of burnishing irons. The appearance of just one caused great fear in many. These were like the divining rods of God. The presence of just one cause the wicked to confess.
These 'Flames' then displayed awesome deeds. They all moved in unison and not one could be bribed into anything contrary to God's Orders and His Will. I then saw angry people, but also healed, joyful and saved people. Those who spoke with tongues of evil were cutdown by God's Truth. They no longer had a bridal or bit over their own tongues and were forced to confess of their evil deeds.
God was now controlling their tongues. The wicked were exposed. In contrast, the 'Flames' were now a beautiful and bright Army of God. Those in isolation, those sick and with no hope, those grieving the land and those watching for Jesus' return…out of these, God had chosen a remnant, an army, a revival of hearts. I saw God breathe life into them!
Me: "Oh Lord, this is awesome! You are really going to do this, aren't You? I see this happening all over the world! When? Lord, when?"
Jesus: Smiling. "Now calm down, little warrior. I know you are ready. Do not worry. Press into Me. This time will be like no other time in history. I will wake up all of those who have been sleeping."
Me: "While some Bible translations describe this Army of God quite clearly in Joel 2, I then get confused by what some other translations show for the same Scriptures."
Jesus: "This was not meant to be confusing. Joel 2 describes that God's Army will be raised at the end. The problem that occurs is that, when a passage is read, some then conclude this or that as being an extension of the previous passage when it is not. In this case, Joel 2 took on some of the characteristics of Joel 1 when it was never meant to do this. Do not worry though as those with eyes will be able to see this.

"Now, a while back, you were shown the nations. You saw a swarm descending on the land like locusts and devouring the beautiful land, turning it from peaceful and lawful to disruptive and free from law. The 'sons of Haman' have now been 'reborn' and have advanced on the surrounding lands. Wherever their feet steps, destruction follows and fear reigns. They even declare land which is not theirs as their own.
"They then force the governing bodies to do their will. They pillage, rape, murder and steal. They then cry out for justice even though they were the ones who had committed the atrocities. Because of false witness, justice is blind. However, justice is now also deaf and dumb. These cross the seas and devour the land before them such like has never been seen before in history. These are coming from the north and the south. There are then others sent."
He pointed back to the overlook. I saw chaos wherever these people went. I saw a large buildup in cities. While they were all across the globe, I could see them building up more and more in the lands to the south and north of the USA. I found it interesting that I did not see any of them going into either China or Russia.
Me: "Are the people building up on the southern border of the USA different than the rest?"
Jesus: "They are still a tool to further weaken the land. However, there are also 'others' in the midst of them. Look…"
I saw part of the massive army of locusts plant themselves in the midst of those coming from the south. I saw the people that were coming from South America silently being forced to denounce Jesus in order to prepare them to follow the antichrist instead. Fear then set out as rumors of these silent persecutions of Christians spread.
Jesus: "Remember the strategies of warfare and that the enemy follows a pattern. You have seen this. The government is divided. The land is divided. Race wars are declared even though the previous cases were isolated and on both sides. Then there are other wars and rumors of these wars. This is due to the news now being controlled by a false narrative meant to advance the times of the antichrist.
"When this occurs, a nation or nations divided cannot stand. Look at the roots of all of this evil. There is a root to every one of these evils. I have sent out those that I have called to sound the alarm. However, many do not hear or their voices are squelched. Now, while the nations are in uproar, I will send those that I have preserved for such a time as this.
"This army will be one that the world has never seen nor will see again." He smiled at me knowingly. "Erin, the desires of your heart are good. I am soon going to do something in your days that you would not believe even if I

told you. Those who have been silent will soon have a voice. As of now, and as you can see it, it looks like the enemy is overcoming and ravishing the land." He pointed to the overlook again…

I saw an area that I did not recognize anymore. People in massive 'group thinks' were attacking the innocent for no cause and for no reason. All that was good had now become evil and all that was evil had now become good. No one was thinking about God at all now. Everyone there were only thinking about themselves.

Me: Sighing. "Oh Lord, this is so exhausting. In reality, I am exhausted. While I want to fight and stand during the greatest battle the world has ever seen, I just can't…"

Jesus: Smiling. "Do not worry as the battle I just showed you happens later and will not be the same war that you will be a part of. Erin, you will do awesome deeds in My Name. While I will not reveal more to you today, just know that this will bring you great joy to see so many healed and thankful. You will also keep them focused on who I am and that I have prepared a place for them apart from here, a place where they will never have fear." He smiled at me. "Now, rejoice, Erin, rejoice. We have much to do."

I laughed and so did He. Jesus continued to speak as we walked.

Jesus: "Do not worry, Erin, as evil will not prevail. Always remember that I have overcome death. The enemy is defeated and now they are grumbling. When I send you, they will have no choice but to squeal out truth. They will then either repent or run and hide. All those that I have called will give hope to the multitudes. Now, come, let's go back to that beautiful tree!"

He reached over for my hand.

Dream over…

Dream 320 – Jesus and the Locusts' Spreading Colonization

Received on Sunday, February 10, 2019

Communion
Dear Father,
After a restless night's sleep, I am thankful for yet another day. The pain I am experiencing is now throughout my body. It is a shooting pain. Some days are much worse than others. However, the pain in the last three days has taken my breath away. I can breakdown the source of my tears into three categories…

- Thankfulness to God: The first and foremost tears are those in complete thankfulness to God for the wonderful and beautiful things I see or experience every day…
    - The adorable small animals and birds that now 'hang out' around our home.
    - The beautiful words of love that come from those who normally would not be able to express such things. In particular, words from my two sons.
    - Sweet memories.
    - The notes of encouragement that I receive from the Nest.
    - Timely words from the Lord that are like honey to my lips.
    - Seeing my family gathered together at the table in prayer and thanksgiving.
    - The peace and laughter in our home.
    - A small chickadee on a branch by my window as if she is hoping to get a glance of my time with the Lord.
    - A breathtaking landscape.
- Mourning and sorrow: These include…
    - Empathy for those hurting around me.
    - Interceding for the lost and those hurting around us and in the world.
    - The cruelty of some that often brings me to my knees in petitions to God.
- Pain: This last one happens less frequently because I have found that focusing too much on myself and my current state just adds to my physical pain. These are 'self-tears' for things that are situational and physical, as well as grief, hurt and loss.

Oh Father, it hurts to move right now, and even sometimes just to put my feet on the ground. The bile in my stomach is now greater than ever because my body is reacting and unsettled. Since I am now finding some

solid foods more difficult to digest, I eat some Arrowroot cookies and vanilla wafers to make up for it. Despite all of this, if I do not keep a daily routine of sorts, I then become depressed.

However, Father, I know that what I am experiencing is nothing compared to what so many others are. There are so many suffering right now. Please, Father, Your children love You and look to You for healing. Please heal us soon so that we may declare victory in Jesus's Name before the lost here.

The world has grown so wicked and so quickly! How can this even be? It is as if a tsunami of evil and lies have covered over the good and the wave is not retracting. Instead, this wave has settled in and is not retreating. It is actually now becoming even worse. We can no longer be certain of anything we hear, read or even see because so much truth is now being covered up.

We receive only a small picture of a much larger story. Instead of nightly news, we now receive a nightly editorial based on a narrative of lies. Father, You sent the President to draw out the wicked which have been operating right under our noses this entire time. The time of the great rebellion has come and many of us, unless You create a miracle, will not endure what more is soon to come.

It is hard to see all of this unfold. There are so many assaults against You, Father. There are horrible things said of Your Son, Jesus. There are so many attempts to draw us out of the places where You have kept us safe…and my dreams reflect this! A dream I had two nights ago scared me. I thought, 'wow, this really could actually happen in my lifetime!' Still, at least part of me does not want to believe it…

Sub-dream description begins…

Whole populations were being forced into colonies. Due to the sheer mass of immigrants converging into Europe, Canada, the USA and Mexico, the immigrants were now demanding safe zones for their people there. This would then be a place where they could practice and enforce their own laws, provide their own schooling and control their own media outlets.

While, at first, they requested just small sections of certain territories, it was not long until they demanded the entire territories themselves. They then started changing things so that anyone stepping foot onto their colony would be subject to their laws and punishment. However, they themselves would still be free to move about the rest of the land outside of their territories. It was very one-sided and completely unfair…

- In Europe: The locusts demanded:
    - France
    - Germany
    - Belgium; and
    - Finland

- In Canada: The locusts demanded:
    - New Brunswick
    - Manitoba
    - The southern portion of Ontario; and
    - A strip of land through Quebec that would serve as a highway for business between Ontario and New Brunswick
- In the USA: The locusts demanded:
    - Michigan
    - Northern New York
    - Vermont
    - New Hampshire
    - Portions of Maine
    - Wisconsin
    - Minnesota; and
    - North Dakota

I saw a large map with these territories in Canada and the USA labeled as 'Promised Land'. In this map, all of the Great Lakes became their property, along with any associated points of entry along the USA and Canadian border. This was now becoming one united and massive colony! I saw land seizures by force even as farmers tried to save their farms. Even the native Americans / First Nations people were now being forced to leave their assigned areas.

While what I saw was already evil enough on its own, what I saw next was 'Pure Evil'! The UN was being used by these locusts as a tool for securing their 'human rights' to do as they pleased. A proposal was then made to place Christians and Jews into designated areas as well. Even though the UN's various proposals were incredibly skewed, a veil had gone out over those signing the laws and they could not see it. To stop potential uprisings by their inhabitants, guns were seized from the people.

Laws were then soon signed that disallowed Christians and Jews from practicing 'collective prayers' at certain times so as to 'not offend Allah and the Promised Land'. If these were still then violated, then portions of the offending Christian and Jewish colonies would then become part of the locusts' colonies as payment for the offense. These restrictions became increasingly worse until all other religious beliefs were cut off from food, water and other supplies, including medicine and vaccines.

Sub-dream description over…

Father, this was an awful dream. This cannot be a real thing! How horrible! Please come quickly and save us from this mess.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I saw Jesus at the base of a beautiful fruit tree. He smiled as I ran to Him. I went straight into His arms and He held me.
Me: "Oh Lord, my pain is gone when I am here with You! I love You!"
Jesus: "I know that there is no pain here with Me. Erin, there is also no suffering, no worry and no fear. I love you, Erin, and I know that you cry throughout the night. However, joy comes in the morning."
Me: "I am ready to wake up here soon."
Jesus: "Yes, Erin, but I still have plans for you where you are. Are you truly ready to come Home now?" He smiled and gently nudged me.
Me: "Well, Lord, now that I have seen what You have prepared for those who love You, why wouldn't I want to be here with You?" He smiled at me as He nodded in agreement. "However, Lord, I have not come this far to stop now. I know that You have great plans for us, so I really would like to see these come to pass. It is just that, without us being supernaturally strengthened by You, how will any of us endure this?"
Jesus: "You could not endure this without Me. I am with you. What you have seen in your dream are the plans of the wicked. However, Erin, this is not My Will. They will not prevail here."
Me: "Yes, Lord, but this is already starting to happen. We are not allowed to speak a thing about their practices even when Your Name is desecrated by the wicked."
Jesus: Smiling. "Yes, Erin, but I am big and I can take it. They truly have no idea what they are doing. I did not appoint you to fight this part of My battle here. I showed you this so that you understand what is happening behind the scenes. 'Wisdom is proved right by her actions.'" He smiled and pointed at me.
"Now, this group believes that they are doing this by God's directive. Well, in a way, they are correct, as this is a fulfillment of prophecy. However, there is another plan in place and this will stun the nations. Do not be alarmed when the wicked seem to prosper as, in a while, they will exist no more. If you then looked for them, you would not find them.
"Now, what has come upon the land is the spirit of confusion and rebellion. The arguments of the wicked are easily cancelled out by their own actions. This is confusing to many. However, when you see this, you know that the enemy is behind this as you know that I am not 'the god of confusion'."
Me: "Yes, Lord, but most of what they are doing just seems so obvious to me."
Jesus: "While this is obvious to you, it is not to those choosing to believe the narrative of lies."
Me: "Okay, Lord, let's see if I understand this. While they declare 'freedom of speech for all', they then do not include anything they consider offensive.

Nothing pro-Jesus, pro-life, pro-family or pro-'The Land of the Free' are allowed. This means that half the country is forced to remain silent so that they will not offend the other half. However, at the same time, the other side is allowed to say whatever they want. This is confusing!"
Jesus: Laughing. "Oh Erin, have I not showed you that the scales are 'off-balance'? Has this pattern not repeated itself before?"
Me: "Yes, of course it has. Relatively recently with Nazi Germany!"
Jesus: "Well, sort of. Yes, it is similar as the target was, and still is, the extermination of the Jewish people. However, it is now more than this as it is not just the Jewish people, but Israel and all of the children of God. Erin, the same spirit you speak of has not perished. It is still alive and well amongst fools."
Me: "Why would they want to destroy all of the Christians? I do not understand."
Jesus: "It is simple. It is to anger God and call Him to account. It is to keep truth from spreading as mold cannot survive in bright light. This you understand. A small particle of a foreign matter can destroy an entire batch. This goes both ways. For example, if you remove all evil, you then have the Land I have prepared for you in advance here… Heaven!
"The enemy once resided here in Heaven. Now that he has been cast out, his quest is to create his own version of Heaven, but on Earth and just for himself. To do so, this consists of the slaughter of God's children. He does this first directly in the womb or at birth, then as they walk as young children. He then seeks to rob them of their innocence. As teenagers, he then seeks to rob them of truth and isolate them.
"Well, the list goes on and on from there. However, Erin, you know by this, along with many other signs, that the time is near. Just as the blossoms indicate seasons of hope and the fruit to come, its leaves indicate that summer is near. So, it is the same with what you are witnessing now. Erin, take a lesson from the fig tree…"
Me: Smiling. "Lord, can I take my lessons from You instead of the fig tree? As You know, I worship You, not the fig tree."
Jesus: Laughing. "Very good, Erin, very good! If you are against the wicked, then you are for Me. If you speak against their practices, then you are for Me. If you do the exact opposite of them, then you are for Me."
Me: Smiling. "Yes, Lord, but then I will be unpopular."
We both laughed as He knew I was just joking.
Jesus: "People no longer look for the truth. They prefer to be entertained. They follow what their idols tell them to follow. They do not like anything which would call them to stop their self-pleasure and the feeding of their

appetites. However, soon, very soon, they will confess to their lying tongues as they have deceived many.
"Some claim that I love the sinner and the sin because, by definition, this would be the 'non-conditional love' of a Savior. What they do not realize is that the very deception they have fallen into will soon place them into shackles by their own words. The enemy has bound them as he is not 'the One who sets the captives free'.
"He instead takes the free and makes them captives, bound by 'the god of this world'. However, Erin, you reside here with Me and it is by truth that you have been set free. You are Mine. Soon, very soon, you will not believe what I have planned for you. Even if I told you, you would not believe what I have planned for you and those who love Me and that I have chosen."
Me: Laughing. "Why don't You try me? I would love to imagine this!"
Jesus: Smiling. "Oh Erin, be patient and find joy. I am here. My promises are true. I will not forsake you. Just as the enemy has set a course of destruction for you, I have commanded angels concerning you to guard you in all of your ways. They will hold you up so that your feet will not be tripped by a stone on your path, so do not worry. While it is okay to stand, do not argue with fools. I have a plan…" He smiled and pointed at me. "…for you. Now, come with Me!"
He reached over for my hand and we started to walk together towards the beautiful fruit tree.
Dream over…

Dream 321 – Jesus and Prayers after a Precious Baby dies

Received on Wednesday, February 13, 2019

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for all that You have done for us! You are the grantor of miracles for Your glory. You are our Healer and the Great Physician over all. You are also the giver of the gift of life. You will carry us Home when our journey here closes. Though I am sometimes scared to let go when it involves my children, I trust You fully with my life.
However, Father, I am here today to make another case. I am looking over Matthew 27:52-53 in making this case. These are two verses that always get skipped over in church. It was when the graves opened and You led those 'sleeping' from the cemetery into the Holy City. This happened on the very day that You died for us on the Cross. Many dead were brought back to life on the same day that You died.
What an incredible miracle this must have been for those who had lost loved ones. However, this must have also been incredibly terrifying for those who saw enemies suddenly reappear, enemies that they thought were long gone. We also cannot exclude the possibility that this reappearance of the dead had also included children.
Father, You are God over all of us. You are the God Who holds my heart, determines my days and breathes life into me. I hereby declare blessings over Your saints. I offer up my heart, my soul and all of my strength to the One Who holds the keys to life and death. After writing this last sentence down, I decided to pray the Lord's Prayer. After doing so, I started to plea with God…
Oh Father, I cannot hide anything from You as You know everything. With that in mind, I pray to You that my petition is good. My heart is broken into a million pieces right now. I am in deep distress for my very dear friend who just lost her baby girl after a lengthy battle with lung problems. Well, Father, I am holding up this child to You right now.
Her mother had decided to not say a 'real goodbye' to her baby as she is holding onto the possibility that she will still be 'woken up from her sleep'. My friend does not believe that this battle is over. While only You know all, I personally am in agreement with her as I believe it is possible that this precious baby has been a part of a 'heavenly battle'.
How can I tell someone who just lost their baby to remain patient? You showed me that her child was playing in Heaven, along with a little boy. They were playing with baby animals. There was even a perfectly shaped

elephant, yet only the same size as a medium dog. Super cute times a thousand doesn't cut it! I saw her and the boy chasing these animals playfully and then them chasing them back.

After showing me these images briefly, the vision was then shut. Father, did You show me this vision in order to prepare us for the possibility that my friend's beautiful baby will remain in Heaven? If so, what about the mother's dreams? She believes You showed her something different. She believes that You showed her baby being woken up and living again.

Well, I do not know the answers to these questions, Lord, only You do! What I do know is that I have seldom cried as hard as I did for my friend's loss. Oh Father, what can I say to get You to turn from what seems to be our continued punishment and have You bless us instead? Can I do anything? Oh Father, we need help! We pray for Your help, in Jesus' Mighty Name, Amen!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

Jesus was there immediately to meet me. He smiled and looked so happy to see me. I smiled back, but quickly dropped my head and started to cry.

Me: "Oh Lord, my grief is so great. I stood in front of a school authority on behalf of the Christian teens at a Christian school. After doing so, I just knew I would then be under attack. Sure enough, we were. We were under attack all day. We were attacked personally, financially and physically. However, the worst attack came later that day. Oh Father, one of your little ones died on Monday.

"When I found out, I cried and could not stop. I then yelled at You. Oh Lord, I am so sorry for yelling at You. My heart broke into a million pieces. Oh Lord, please raise this child from her slumber. While I know she was in pain here, You gave me a vision of her playing with a little boy and some baby animals." I began to cry even harder. "Oh Father, this world is painful, truly painful!"

Jesus: "Yes, it is. Erin, your faith is good."

Me: "Thank You, Lord, but sometimes I wonder. I desire to move great mountains. Well, wait, that is not what I truly desire. What I really want to do is to use Your power to raise this little girl up. So many would then see Your miracle!"

Jesus: "Yes, I know this would be good. However, I prepared you for this by giving you three separate visions of Me carrying the child and the child playing here."

Me: "Yes, Lord. You have reassured me that she now resides here with You. However, will You not please consider the miracle of lifting her up from her slumber?"

Jesus: "I have seen you diligently studying the works of Elijah, Elisha and Peter, as well as Mine. I know your request and it is good. Erin, I have heard your declaration."
Me: "Will You not also change all of us?"
Jesus: Smiling. "Erin, I have plans for you. I have plans for your children. I have plans for those I have called to you during this time…your friends and their families. There are no accidents that all of you have been brought together for such a time as this. Now, I have a question for you. As a parent, do you reveal all things to your children?"
Me: Laughing. "Absolutely not. I only share things that benefit them, instruct them or will add to their future. If I shared how I felt physically or the worry I sometimes have, it would not benefit them. They would worry. No good can come with sharing all of our plans with our children."
Jesus: "Okay, then can you trust Me when I tell you that I do things for your benefit and because there is a better plan in place? As you have gone further in trust for Me, things I withheld from you confused you as you had wanted answers with options. Do you remember not so long ago when I removed all of your options except for two options?
"The first option was you staying where you were in the desert and losing everything. The second option was for you to trust Me fully and allow Me to move you away from the desert. You took the second option and then gave Me full control. Now that I had control, I covered the costs, I released your children and I sent you to a beautiful land far away from your troubles.
"I also gave you a helpmate, someone who would then stand and fight on your behalf and on your children's behalf. During this time away from the desert and in the land of the trees, I drew you even closer to Me. Your children now know that I am with you. They long to see My miracles. Since they have witnessed miracles already, they believe Me when I say that something great is soon to come.
"Now, everything I have done is for your benefit and those around you who love Me. At times, it seems that I give and then take away. While you praise Me most of the time, you also question your faith at times. Erin, all of this pushing and pulling is part of the process of building your faith. It has worked, Erin, as you are now fully reliant on Me for everything. This is a good place to be!"
Me: "Lord, I see a storm-tossed sea in front of me. I am becoming worse physically, not better. I rarely have any 'good days' now. There is nothing I can do but wait for You to appear on the water to call me out. I am scared, Father. I am an unused vessel."
Jesus: "Erin, the time of My arrows is very soon, but not today."

Me: "I am also asking You to please give me the very words I need to declare so that life is breathed back into my friend's daughter. Even the hospital staff was devastated at the news of her daughter's passing. Lord, while this would be the ultimate miracle to us, it would be easy for You to do as You are the God of the Impossible. Please, Lord! Will you please consider this, Lord?"
Jesus: "The grief I have seen is difficult. I know this as I was there. I personally carried the child Home in My arms. No war in the Heavenlies could stop Me. Always remember that she was Mine to begin with, she still is now and she will continue to be forever and ever. Erin, she is Mine, on Earth as it is in Heaven. I have heard your request and this is how I will answer you…

- If the child rises by the end of the fourth day (up until nightfall, Friday, February 15th, 2019), I have answered your blessings and declarations of new life on Earth.
- If she is not raised during this time, I have decided to keep her here with Me.

"Now, do you understand that there are good cases to be made for both sides? Do you understand that the miracle being requested would cause a very specific shockwave?"
Me: "Yes, Lord, I understand." I started to laugh after I finished my sentence.
Jesus: Smiling. "Why are you laughing?"
Me: "I found it funny that you would use that particular term."
Jesus: "Well, this is not an accident. Soon there will be miraculous displays and wonders from those I have called, as well as counterfeit miracles and wonders from the enemy. Now, if I was to raise the child, this would be a very 'public display'. Once this took place, trouble, both good and bad, would then descend on the child's mother. The mother and all of her children would then be marked as Mine and all of them would be the subject of trouble."
Me: "I now understand both sides of the issue, Lord, so thank You. However, my friend and her daughter both already live for You. If these four days are not the appropriate time to raise the child, then perhaps it could happen at the time of Your Army being raised. In Your Word, we are told that the 'dead in Christ' shall be raised first. I believe that this is us, the figurative 'dead', who are waiting for you. However, perhaps this could also include some of the physically dead coming to life, including this child."
Jesus: Smiling. "Oh Erin, you are wise in your bargaining. Yes, this alternative would be more beneficial for all, yet would still have the same effect, understand? This child would then be a part of a 'larger army' rather

than a 'lone public spectacle'. Her family would then not need to hide in the shadows. This would be beneficial for all."
Me: "Okay, Lord, but why not wake the child up right now? What if we do not want to continue to wait until Transformation?"
Jesus: Smiling. "Oh Erin, I already told you what I am willing to do. If she is not awakened from 'sleeping' by the end of the fourth day (up until nightfall, Friday, February 15th, 2019), then you must accept My way as better for now. Can you do this?"
Me: Crying. "Yes, Lord, but I do not like it."
Jesus: "I know, Erin, but try to remember that the child is very happy here. She runs, laughs and smells flowers. She has family and friends. She plays with the little animals and they all love her. She never stops smiling. It is not so bad here!"
Me: "Lord, You are breaking my heart. I thought You had plans for her here with her mother. Almost a year of suffering and for what? My faith is being crushed."
Jesus: "Erin, I spoke to you about this before. Sometimes miracles are immediate and sometimes there is a process. Do you know why?"
Me: "No."
Jesus: "Because there are many factors involved. Now, take this…" He opened His hand. He was holding a plain looking rock. It looked uneven and broken. It seemed to have a dark, dirty, cloudy crystal. "Look closely. Do you know what this is? It is a diamond. However, there is much more involved to move it from this stage to this." He opened His other hand. He was holding a finished diamond that was cut with beautiful facets. It was flawless and had so much sparkle. "See, Erin, there is a process."
Me: Still pouting. "I do not accept this, Lord. After all, You can simply rain down as many faceted diamonds from Open Heaven as You want to."
Jesus: Laughing. "Yes, you are right. I can. I can also produce large perfect pearls. However, there is a process with making pearls as well. Erin, this child is My pearl. Her trials produced luster for eternity here. Her mother is also My pearl and she is not finished. Now, let's see what happens. However, no matter what happens, you must accept the outcome."
Me: "Yes, Lord. Since You have not shut the door completely, I now give this situation to You completely. I just wanted to make sure that I was doing all that You required. I was also wondering if my faith, petitions and prayers were needing a boost."
Jesus: Laughing. "No, Erin. If you needed a 'boost', I would tell you what to do. I would instruct you in the way you should go. Do not worry, My little arrow, as I will soon light your flame. I will then use you. Now,

rejoice! I am the God Who loves you and answers your cries. I do what is best concerning you." I began to cry again. "Please do not cry. I will heal your brokenness. I will also bring joy to the heart of your friend again. I will bring life back to your heart too, Erin. I love you!"
He placed my hand over His heart and placed His hand over mine. He then placed my hand over my heart and placed His hand over mine.
Jesus: "I promise to heal your brokenness and breathe new life into you. I love you. I promise that I have never revoked my promises."
He kissed the top of my head as I wept. He lifted my head, looked into my eyes and smiled. He had such a sympathetic smile. His comforting love overwhelmed me to the point that I was able to smile back at Him.
Me: "I love You!"
Jesus: "Erin, joy comes in the morning."
Dream over…

Dream 322 – Jesus and nothing can stop the Son

Received on Monday, February 25, 2019

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day! Thank You for all that we have. Thank You for my family, friends and those who are lost, but soon to find You. With each passing day, the world around us grows colder. The news is difficult to digest as the evil is rising. Truth now seems unfashionable. I have always thought there is genuine good amongst people, but, really, this seems to be quickly fading.
There is no greater mystery than You. You are infinitely perfect in all things. Although we cannot understand Your ways, I know that running the opposite direction, kicking and screaming, is futile. I am sorry, Father, to sometimes question Your methods, even though I see that Your ways are always perfect. One small drop of water can cause a wide-spread ripple effect that can go on forever and ever.
I spent some time recently reading about one of my favorite artists. He has been one of the greatest influences on my creativity. He had gained the most popularity in what is called America's 'Roaring Twenties', the Golden Age between 1920 and 1929. America's wealth had doubled during this time. For the first time, more Americans lived in cities than on farms.
Chain stores were now bringing the same merchandise across the land. Radio and other advertising brought in trends for music, dancing and even slang. Some women bobbed their hair, wore short skirts, drank, smoked and became sexually free because of birth control devices now being readily available. These women were commonly referred to as 'flappers'.
It was now becoming fashionable to 'be free'. It was the dawn of rebellion and everything was changing. It was sad because fear then became widespread, along with hate. The sad part was that the Jews were being betrayed during this time by her allies. This was mostly kept a secret and most did not know this was happening. The USA was going through so many changes that world issues faded away.
I see that this rebellion is once again on the increase today. I can even see it in the checkout lines at the grocery store. I see impatient people hurling curses under their breath, but still just loud enough to be heard. I experience this quite often as people no longer know how to wait patiently. They are not understanding even when it is obviously not the fault of the customers ahead of us or the cashier.

What about those who drive cars as if they were weapons. There are so many people who should not be driving. They honk, swear and endanger others in their rage. While this behavior should be unacceptable, the enemy often uses these massive vehicles as a weapon. This happens so often that it is barely even covered on the news anymore. The news makes me so ill now that I just shake my head and pray.

There was also my recent trip to a hospital for more tests. There were so many people sick and coughing, yet not one put on one of the available masks to contain it from spreading. Clearly, these sick people were being empowered to spread sickness even to the most vulnerable, the little children and the frail elderly. I am just continuously amazed by the coldness of the hearts spreading across the land.

A question then keeps popping up. Why is truth so unfashionable these days? Well, I know the answer. It is because truth cuts to the heart of a matter, especially when facts support it. Evidence is then assembled that backs this truth. The trouble is that people no longer like truth. They do not like it as truth sheds light on darkness and exposes evil. Thankfully, us, God's soon to rise Army, will be equipped with the sword of truth.

I am so excited to see this and be a part of this. Oh, how I long to be in that number. I will need to be strengthened though as it is such a struggle to watch the USA crumbling. Father, You really did throw a wrench into things when You appointed Trump to become President. It is obvious that You put him into office as the enemies of the States have done their level best to destroy him and anyone who supports him.

The news media is truly biased against Trump and his supporters. He is mocked. He is falsely accused of things even when evidence clearly shows something different. All of the good things he does do is never mentioned. They only focus on fear-based tactics to insight fear and try to influence potential voters. Ironically, the very things Russia is being accused of, the mainstream news media is doing right here and right now.

When the President says statements that go against the left's agenda, it was as if the very gates of hell opened upon the land. We are now seeing wide-spread hypocrisy. The scales are ever tipping more and more to one side. While I used to love going to movies, I do not as much now. This message, really an 'Anti-God' message, is now not-so-hidden in the scripts of these movies.

No longer are movies an escape from everyday realities. I do not want to support the new agendas. I do not care for them anymore. Their public stance on politics, religion and sexual expression has truly ruined my desire to continue to participate. Father, I am sickened by Hollywood. I am so sad

that a fun form of entertainment has been so incredibly tainted. The same now goes for television. It was not far behind.

Father, I am so disgusted by what is happening in America. I tried to look back to where this all started and I now believe that the root cause of a lot of this trouble was in the 1920s. There are just so many things related to rebellion which either began here, increased or was activated…

- The Mafia
- The resurgence of the KKK
- The beginning of feminism
- The beginning of easily accessible birth control
- Increased freedom to be 'sexually free'
- The list really goes on and on…

Then the Great Stock Market Crash hit in October of 1929. The Roaring Twenties, with all of its rebellion, was like a roaring lion calling You out. I visualize this crash to be like a lion taking a stand against You and losing. Well, here we are now, approximately ninety to a hundred years later, and all of these things seem to be getting even worse. The USA is making late-term abortions even more accessible!

Is infanticide next, the murdering of a newborn baby? Babies, and perhaps children next, being legally killed? What? What about the wall being built to protect our southern border? The left is calling to remove all borders as soon as they are back in office again. All borders removed? Seriously? To make matters worse, publicly saying anything against these things is now considered to be 'hate speech'.

President Trump was not the cause of all of this. He just happened to be the man to bring the dross to the surface of a boiling pot. He gets nailed for everything he says, yet a Muslim congresswoman is able to speak antisemitism and it is labelled freedom of expression. A student at Berkley is punched for wearing a MAGA hat and it is not covered. Imagine if it was the other way around. It would be internationally reported.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

Jesus was right in front of me. He was smiling at me. I went into His arms and He hugged me. As He held me, I began to cry.

Jesus: "It is okay, Erin. I know. I see all of it. Where is it written that life will get better before I come?"

Me: "It doesn't, Lord. However, I thought that people were still getting married and being given into marriage. I thought that this meant some type of normalcy. I thought that, just like in the days of Noah, everything would change when You finally came to us on the clouds?"

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, and this is true. Have people stopped getting married? Did I miss something?"

Me: "No, Lord. Marriages are still happening. I know that You know all of this."
Jesus: "This is not an easy time nor was it ever meant to be. As one of those I have called to see these events, you see the injustice. You see the separation of a great nation. Though they try, this cannot be blamed on one man. This has been developing for a long time. Not only this, but it is not just this nation, but many are being called into account. This man was sent to stir up and shake the nations.
"Because of his demeanor, nations are outraged. However, this outrage is really due to his support of Israel, God's land. Erin, it is truly wisdom to pray about a matter right now as I will grant revelation surrounding this. Do not rely on reports from false narrators. Their agenda is not truth. The enemy is using this against the hearts of those I have called. This is also a time of division amongst family, friends and the laws of the land.
"This is being allowed because of the sins upon the land, including the laws set in place to support the evil practice of sins against Me. The land has been handed over to the women 'Liberty' and 'The Blindfold of Justice holding uneven scales'. While there is evil on both sides, one side in particular is the enemy's pawn in a wicked game to crumble the once blessed nation and portion her out, giving her wealth to others. Knowing that all leaders are appointed from Heaven for My purposes, the enemy knows that the time has come. The battle in the heavenlies is epic.
"Now, this leader has angered many. He has drawn out the enemy into the open. When the Spirit of Truth, My Arrows, descend, it will be unlike any other time in history. While I know that it is disheartening to see the waves of wickedness sweep across the land, until I have called you to march, you will continue to 'stand down'. In the meantime, I have provided for your needs and I will soon open the door."
When I heard the word 'soon', I became noticeably sad. The words 'soon' and 'very soon' were not really 'my friends'. Jesus smiled at me as He lifted my chin up.
Jesus: "Erin, I have you where you are in order to keep you in a holding pattern for now. I have many others doing the same. Other than one more medical appointment, you have finished your tests. Remember that you are already a witness to My Glory, but, soon, many will witness My Glory come upon you.
"While you will be feared by the wicked, those that I have called to you will be comforted by you. The wicked will call you out on your past mistakes, mistakes you made back when you were young. Remember that you will know the enemy by his patterns. If the enemy can get you to look back, he can trip you up there. There is a reason that I have you looking forward."

Me: "Is it because it is unhealthy to look back?"
Jesus: "Yes, as it can be used for evil. However, as it pertains to you, it is also because I am about to do a new thing in you. The enemy is always there to remind you of your dark beginnings. The enemy is always there to remind you of the later time when you became a victim of evil men. While you have experienced very little justice in your life, this lack of justice actually goes back generations in your family.
"However, Erin, I am your Kinsman Redeemer and My recompense is with Me. I will deliver justice to you and you will never doubt Me again. I have kept account of all of those who have bore false witness against you. I have kept account of all of those who wrongly let those guilty of harming you go unpunished.
"Erin, you will soon see this. You have been dealing with vipers, hypocrites who are far from Me. You will soon handle snakes and not be bitten. However, there is so much more than just this. Erin, I will vindicate you. I know that you are tired and in pain. I have not forgotten you."
Me: "Lord, I never forget You. You are constantly on my mind. I am forever grateful to You. I love You. Please forgive me. I repent because I have been hurt by Your promises taking too long for me. It is just that I am scared. Lord, please do not forget me. I need Your help. I have to see a specialist on Wednesday. This appointment came out of the blue and seemed urgent.
"Oh Lord, I am tired of doctors, tests and appointments. I am ready to live and breathe. I am ready for service. I want so much to be strong enough to stand. I am ready, Lord." I began to cry.
Jesus: "Erin, I know. I am with you."
Me: "Lord, there are so many people out there who are ready for Your great wave of miracles. I know You love us because, if You did not, I can see no reason to keep this world going. It is getting increasingly worse day by day. However, Father, Your promises always ring true. So many of us, despite the injustices, despite the things said of us, still believe that, if people only knew how great You are and how great Heaven is, they would drop everything and run to You.
"Time stops for no man. All the while, time continues. It continues. We need some miracles, Lord. I am scared. Please send this wave, really a tsunami, from Heaven over the lands to turn heads towards You. People will perish for lack of knowledge. Please, Lord, could I do something to hurry this? Please heal me. Put me in, Coach, I am ready to play! I had a few short dreams recently…
Sub-dream 1 "The Burning Map" description begins…

My husband and I were looking at a massive map hanging on a wall. The map showed the entire world. I saw pins marking locations on the map, but I had no idea what they meant. As we discussed where we had been instructed to go, the map began to burn up from the edges going in. We were able to stop the fire, but it still burned up more than half of the map.
Sub-dream 1 description over…
"I cannot imagine what the purpose of this dream was other than that we do not have much time before fire encompasses and consumes the world. Lord, I then had another dream that was just as mysterious.
Sub-dream 2 "The Wooden Bird Sculpture" description begins…
I was carving a beautiful bird from a block of wood. This was extremely easy for me as I could somehow see right into the wood. Inside the wood, I supernaturally saw both the shape and the form of the bird. As a result, I knew exactly how to carve the wood.
Sub-dream 2 description over…
"Lord, I have also had some frightening dreams of not being able to stop what is coming."
Jesus: "Erin, you cannot stop what is coming. Do you remember a vision of a massive machine from years ago?" As soon as He asked this, I remembered…
Vision 1 "The Unstoppable Machine" description begins…
A massive machine was eating up the landscape like a rototiller. Any path it took then became unrecognizable. The machine was powerful and it tore up the soil from the depths and brought it to the top. It was unstoppable and way beyond my control. It began at night and changed the landscape.
Vision 1 description over…
Jesus: "This is soon to come, Erin."
Me: "Lord, is this machine coming from You? Does this unstoppable machine represent Your Army? Does this represent us after we have been Transformed? When I first saw this machine in my dream years ago, I thought it was evil because it was changing the shape of all things. Now I am not so sure if this machine is evil at all."
Jesus: "Hmm…Erin, you are now a prophet." He smiled and laughed. "People will be terrified of what you said is coming. However, it is good that I send this upon the land because, without it, the landscape would not change shape and many would perish. Do not worry for I am going to do something in your days you would not believe even if you were told." He pretended to look around as if to find a sound and then gently whispered. "Erin, do you not hear it?" He laughed again.
Me: Laughing. "Lord, are You kidding with me? No, I do not believe that I can hear anything."

Jesus: "Turn your ears to Me. Look at Me. Look into My eyes." I looked straight into His eyes and saw a curious reflection.
Vision 2 "The Lord's Army" description begins…
I saw a vast army. The people in this army moved quickly and gracefully. They moved like gazelles. Every person in this army was young, strong and vibrant. Each person was doing amazing things. All they did was for the glory of God.
Vision 2 description over…
Me: Crying. "I want to be in that number, Lord. My children too. Oh please, Lord, do not forget us."
Jesus: "Erin, you were raised for a time such as this. Please rejoice. Now, you also had another dream. It was about curtains. Tell Me about this dream." I instantly remembered…
Sub-dream 3 "Useless Curtains" description begins…
We had moved into a new house that had very large windows. I had some beautiful curtains that I was going to use to cover the intense light streaming in. However, when my husband and I went to cover the window, I realized that the curtains would only cover half of the window. We both laughed together when we then noticed that the curtains were also way too short.
Sub-dream 3 description over…
Jesus: "Erin, the light of the world will soon be coming to My Army. When this light comes, you will be unable to filter the window when looking out toward the world. You will see more than you want to. You will not be able to contain the light from coming in through your 'window to the world'. When the curtain from this window is removed, it will no longer cover that which once separated you from the Holy of Holies.
"In your dream, your curtains were useless. In this case, however, this is good news! This is good news as there will be no separation between you and Me. We will be together. While My light is already in you, it will burn even brighter. There will be nothing between us.
"You will ask a thing and I will answer. I will say 'go here' and you will 'be there'. You will touch someone and they will be healed. When I send you to a place, there will be great fear of you by the wicked. The wicked will be as terrified as if the very ground beneath them had split open. You will say to a mountain 'fall into the sea' and it will fall into the sea. Nothing…no thing…shall be impossible for you."
Me: "So that is what the short curtain dream meant? Wow, there was so much to this."

Jesus: "Remember also that, in the dream, the panel did not cover the window and the sun was very bright." He then pointed to Himself. "However, it was not the sun, it was 'the Son'."
One of the curtain panels suddenly appeared in my hands and I started to laugh.
Me: "Yes, the light from You was streaming in and it was so bright. 'The Son was streaming light in'!" Suddenly, a cartoon-like garbage can appeared next to me. I discarded the curtain into it. The garbage can and curtain then disappeared. "Oh Lord, You are so amazing." I was laughing. "As You just saw, I discarded the curtain."
Jesus: Smiling. "As well you should as it was not going to be useful." He laughed.
Me: Happily. "Thank You, Lord! Thank You for Your kindness, Your love, Your patience and Your gift of hope. I love You. I am so sorry for sometimes forgetting that Your plans are far greater and more far reaching than my need for personal comfort." I hugged Him. "I love You so much!"
Jesus held me and kissed the top of my head.
Jesus: "Soon, Erin, very soon. I promise you. I love you. I will not delay. Rejoice!"
He pointed to my hands. When I looked down at my hands, the wooden block I was carving the bird out of in my dream suddenly appeared. I laughed.
Jesus: "Soon you will see this block of wood fully take shape…" In an instant, the wooden block was a perfectly carved bird. Just as quickly, it went back to the partially carved bird. "…and you will fly, little sparrow!"
Dream over…

Dream 323 – Four Post-Transformation Sub-Dreams

Received on Sunday, March 3, 2019

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your blessings. Thank You for this good fight. Thank You for the care You give me, my family and our friends. We look to you in all that we do. Father, thank You for two nights of deep sleep. Lately, pain has disturbed my sleep, so thank You for this reprieve.
Last night, I had two dreams. I also had two dreams the night before. I will start with the most recent first and work backwards. Father, please illuminate all of the details to my memory for Your Glory, Father, in Jesus' Name…
Sub-dream 1 "Artificial Ingredients / Car Trade In" description begins…
My husband and I had been Transformed and were visiting a distant city. We needed to waste time while our car was being serviced, so we drove our loaner vehicle to a store similar to TJ Maxx. While we walked with a cart, there was nothing in it.
Me: "There is really nothing we need. Nothing is standing out as worth buying."
As we were leaving, we noticed three packages of gourmet cookies. They looked interesting, so we decided to buy them. The three packages cost $16 and I handed the clerk a $20 bill. For some reason, I received nothing but coins back as change. As we walked back to our car, I decided to read the ingredients. I did not like what I saw, so I told my husband not to eat it just as he was biting into one of the cookies.
Me: "Stop! Don't eat it. I am taking this back. It is not real food."
My husband quickly spit out the little bit he had chewed off. We looked together at the ingredients and noticed the same thing. The package made this food look amazing, but there were no real ingredients in it:

- Package 1: These looked similar to Walker's shortbread cookies. For this type of cookie, the main ingredients should be butter, sugar and flour. Instead, the ingredients were something like 'xeno???', 'revip???' and other things I cannot pronounce. None of the ingredients were food as we know it.
- Package 2: These looked similar to meringue cookies. For this type of cookie, the main ingredients should be egg whites and sugar. Instead, the ingredients were something like egg extract, sub powder, red dyes

#5, #9 and #13 and corn starch extract enhancer. Basically, it was made with dust and powder. It didn't make a lot of sense.

- Package 3: These looked similar to Voortman's vanilla wafer cookies. This was the package my husband had opened. Though he had spit out the chunk of cookie he had bitten off, the residue of the cookie was still stuck to the roof of his mouth like glue. Needless to say, there was no 'vanilla' at all in these 'vanilla' wafer cookies.

Husband: Smiling. "So, what are we to do with these three packages of junk?"

Me: Laughing. "Watch and learn, grasshopper!" (This was a saying from a popular television show back in the 1970s.)

I proceeded back to the same cashier that had checked us out. She seemed nervous.

Clerk: "Hello again. How can I help you?"

Me: "I need to return these."

Clerk: "Was there a problem?"

Me: "Yes. None of these packages of cookies are real food."

Clerk: Now whispering. "Look, if I return your money, I will be short in my sales and will not receive my bonus. I really need my bonus. Please!"

I could see that she was very desperate. At first, I thought that we should just walk away. However, I then noticed some odd demonic behaviors in her. The clerk began to sweat and was very nervous. She was having a difficult time focusing. A supervisor was close by and watching. I sensed that, not only was her bonus in jeopardy, but also her job. The clerk's expression suddenly contorted and she looked at me in an evil way.

Clerk: Hissing. "Why do you people need to come around? Can you not just stay away? Why do you need to come here?"

I decided to stand my ground.

Me: "Please just return my money and we will be on our way."

I was expecting to get my $16 back. However, she instead handed me two $100 bills, one $10 bill, one $5 bill and four quarters, or $216 altogether. She then closed her till and looked to the next customer. I tried to get her attention, but she just ignored me.

Me: "Excuse me, but you gave back way too much money."

I tried to hand her the two $100 bills back, but she would not let me. The manager came over and I then tried to hand her the money. Instead of taking it back, she opened up the till again and handed me a third $100 bill. We were confused and tried to explain that we did not want the extra $300. Before we could say anything else, both the clerk and the manager screamed at us to leave the store at the top of their lungs.

Husband: "Let's go. I do not feel that this here is to be our battle."

We then drove back to pick up our beat-up GMC Acadia. The service technician came up to us with a huge smile on his face. He seemed excited to see us back.
Service Tech: "Here are your keys. It is out there and finished."
Husband: "Are these our keys? They do not look like our keys."
Service Tech: "They are now."
Husband: "You cannot be serious." Laughing. "This must be a prank. Seriously, where is our car?"
Service Tech: "We decided to give you an upgrade. Your Acadia was not a safe car."
He took us to 'our brand-new car'. It was so customized that we were out of our comfort zone to drive it.
Service Tech: "Come on! This is a great car. It has everything you need and more. Here is the title."
We looked at the paperwork and it was now made out to us. We were in shock.
Husband: "But why?"
Service Tech: "The owner asked that, before you leave and in return for this vehicle, you bless our business and our families. Please accept this as a trade in. We would all be so grateful."
We asked the Lord and He told us that this was in His Will. We went over to the side of the showroom and started to pray. God then revealed to us each of the needs of the entire crew, the owner and his family. We walked over and began to pray over each of the dealership's areas. We prayed where and for what exactly as God was calling us to pray. We did exactly what He told us and He told us what to do 'step-by-step'!
To our delight, the entire lot and service area then transformed from old and dingy to brand new. God then paid the debts of all of the employees and the owner and healed each of them. There had been a spirit of oppression over the entire business. It was as if it had been shackled. These shackles were now removed and the sun now shined on the entire area. There were tears of joy and celebration.
Husband: Addressing all of them in an authoritative voice. "The Lord has told us that all of this has one condition. All of you are to come directly to Him with your needs from now on. You are no longer to bypass the Lord. If you do, your fate will be much worse than before. You are free now, so do not fall back into the enemy's schemes."
They all readily agreed to this condition. While the owner was not here, we knew that he was being kept up-to-date with each supernatural event. As we walked out to the parking lot, the man pointed to the car that they were

giving us. He then took a call on his cellphone. He held the phone to his ear and then smiled at us…
Service Tech: "Yes, sir, I will." He then hung up and turned to us. "I am sorry, but the owner would like you to take his car instead of this one. If you don't mind, wait a few more minutes while we get it ready for you."
Husband: "We really should be going soon. Us just keeping our Acadia is fine as well."
The Service Tech held out the owner's vehicle's title and signature.
Service Tech: "We will need to change these papers to reflect your ownership."
As he said this, the papers changed over to have us on the vehicle title, signatures and all. The car would now be ready for us to take as soon as they drove it out to us.
Service Tech: "Oh wow! I mean…WOW! How can this be?" He looked scared and startled. "Well then, here are your papers, along with the keys."
He was clearly still shaken as we began to walk over to the owner's vehicle that had now been given to us. It was an extremely fancy and fully loaded SUV that would easily be able to seat our entire family. It had everything.
Service Tech: "Well, I am not sure what just happened, but this is even more fancy than it had been just an hour ago. I don't even know how to service a car like this. I am…I am…I am speechless."
Husband: Laughing. "Don't forget that we would still be fine with our old car."
Service Tech: "No, no and no. Your old car has run its course. This is a gift and the owner insists."
Husband: Sighing. "I guess I am just not sure how long we will really need it. What about if we borrowed it instead?"
Service Tech: "It is too late for that. It is in your name. The papers have already been prepared and signed. Not only that, but it is stamped as 'paid in full'!"
Husband: "Okay then, we will take it. However, when we are finished using it, we will give it back to you."
Service Tech: Noticeably confused by what my husband just said. "Well. that is up to you." He shook our hands and smiled. "Now, here, take the vehicle."
Sub-dream 1 description over…
Sub-dream 2 "The Suspended Tidal Wave" description begins…
My husband, my three children and I were all in a paddleboat. My husband was steering up front next to me and the kids were in the back. As he was taking a turn around a bend, the tide started to rush in. The water was about seventy feet higher than the shore.

However, instead of crashing onto the shore due to the force of the tidal wave, the water suspended in place. My husband was then able to steer and paddle us over the waves and get us safely back to shore. The water then went back to normal and did not even crash onto the shore at all. As such, this huge wave did not harm anyone.

Sub-dream 2 description over…

Sub-dream 3 "The Billionaires' Gala" description begins…

I was at a private resort where several billionaires were gathering for a meeting. There was a cocktail hour and the theme had been set for the period of the late 1800s to early 1900s. All attendees at this occasion were to dress in costume for this period of time. Since I was a server, I had to wear a black and white dress apron and a white hat to cover my hair.

I was not allowed to wear makeup, jewelry or anything else that could make me 'standout'. The setting was beautiful and elaborately decorated for the occasion. The tables were decked out with the very best crystal, porcelain and serving utensils. The waiters were all male and very formal. The female attendees, including me, were in the background. Our only duties were to replenish the banquet and the appetizers.

There were wine stewards there as well and they made sure that the wine glasses were always topped off. This soon created an atmosphere that made the billionaires behave worse and worse as the evening progressed. The alcohol loosened their tongues and some of the billionaires started to boast:

- One loudly boasted about his soon takeover of certain failing companies, several of which I recognized.
- One boasted that he sent out false information to his friend in a government agency, who, in turn, then ordered an investigation into a competing cellphone company for privacy violations.
- One boasted that they had paid someone in the FBI to leak information to the press about the current administration.

As they became louder and more drunk, they became more obnoxious. Before long, I was able to observe the demonic entities that were possessing them. I looked at one of the men and I could tell that he was worried about his pregnant girlfriend and the safety of their soon-to-be born baby. I saw a flash of what his girlfriend looked like and it was someone I had known in my past. He had good reason to be worried…

This woman was in a room next to this gala for all of them to see. She was now giving birth to her baby. She was in great agony, but was able to finish the process. The baby was fully formed and looked healthy, at least from my perspective. To my shock and horror, she then found a crowbar and

started smashing the baby. She hit the baby so many times that she was no longer recognizable. The baby was obviously now dead.
All of this was so real looking. Since I was not there to stop it (that is, God did not direct me to), I was just one of many witnesses. I was not alone. All of this was in the open and not one person at the gala did anything. While all of the attendants began to vomit from the horror of what we just saw, not one of the billionaires cared at all. Not one!
From the billionaires' perspective, the evening continued on as if nothing at all had happened. It was not long before one of these billionaires approached me. He came right up to me and whispered in my ear. His breath smelled putrid.
Billionaire: "I know who you are. Say nothing about what just happened or it will be your undoing."
Sub-dream 3 description over…
Sub-dream 4 "A Labra-doodle Guard Dog" description begins…
My family was on vacation somewhere west. We were staying at a vacation rental home and it was nice. All seven of us were now Transformed and we were having so much fun. In the room where the girls were staying, there were bunkbeds. In the corner, there were a bunch of stuffed animals, including one massive Labra-doodle. All of the stuffed animals were so cute.
Older daughter: "These are so cute! I wish they were real."
Younger daughter: "Me too. They are adorable!"
Once I got the girls all settled in their rooms, I prayed with them and said goodnight. I went to the main living room and looked out the window. The moon was shining brightly. I saw a flash of a dark shadow in the form of a line. I looked for it, but it was gone. My husband then walked in.
Me: "It is hard to have fun knowing that our time of fun is almost over."
Husband: "I know, but, hey, we are finally on vacation, right? We also don't know if our time of fun is 'almost over' as the Lord has never said 'this is it' to us."
Me: "Yes, but 'they' know that we are here."
Husband: "What do you mean?"
Me: "There is a shade and a watcher tracking the property."
Husband: "Oh Erin, it does not matter. They cannot do anything to us. Just try to not worry, okay?"
Me: "What if this is both our first and last vacation?"
Husband: Smiling and making a pretend exaggerated sighing noise. "We don't know what God has planned just yet. In the meantime, let's have some fun, okay?"
Me: "Yes, but this is all so new…all of it. When will we know that we are ready? How will we know what to do? How will we know where to go?"

Husband: Laughing. "We will all know together. Look, the kids are not worried and I am not either. The kids are so relaxed that they are all already sleeping. While I am ready to go to bed too, you are still up worrying. How come?"
Me: "Okay, I have a confession to make. I thought that, when we were Transformed, I would be healed of worry. This is clearly not the case…at least not for me."
Husband: "Rest easy, Erin, as Jesus has all of this."
Me: Smiling. "Okay, you are right."
In the morning, the sun shined brightly into our room and I could see that it was spring outside. I decided to get up and go for a brisk walk outside. As I walked, I could see that these two entities were still watching us. I decided to pray to Jesus to rid us of these and they were instantly gone.
Me: "Oh Lord, I am so sorry. I know better. I should have immediately prayed."
After getting rid of these entities, I could hear the songs of many songbirds. I walked back to our rental and started to cook breakfast. All of us were sitting around the table laughing and having a good time when a Labra-doodle suddenly appeared. I was in shock, but not our girls. The girls were giggling as the dog licked them. All five of our kids simultaneously asked if we could keep the dog.
Me: "Where did this dog come from?"
Older daughter: "We had prayed for the stuffed animals to come alive."
Younger daughter: "Well, we only prayed for the Labra-doodle to come alive."
At first, my husband and I were upset as we already have two dogs.
Oldest daughter: "We will look after him. He will not be any trouble at all."
Me: "Yes, but is he trained?"
I then started saying command after command. After each command, the dog did exactly what was asked of him and did so perfectly.
Younger daughter: "I believe that God allowed this and that he is here to help us."
Just then, the dog went outside and ran a complete circle around the property. After 'securing the border', he then stood guard at the front porch. We all laughed.
Me: "Wow, an adorable guard dog, trained by the Lord Himself to watch over the property. Okay, this is really cool! We are definitely keeping him!"
Sub-dream 4 description over…
Dream over…

Dream 324 – Jesus and Dusting Off Our Louisville Sluggers

Received on Monday, March 4, 2019

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day. Thank You for the beautiful fresh snow. However, the joy of such snow is often not as appreciated when in a vehicle trying to navigate in these conditions. I am sad today. I wanted so much for a miracle during the night last night. However, once again, the night came and went and I am still in this condition.

That being said, I know it could be worse, so I am thankful for my ability to continue to function. However, Father, each day is more difficult and now I am truly scared. Sigh…I love You, Father. Have I not proven that I will not run? Have I not proven that I am here? I sometimes now feel as if I am always bargaining with You or trying to prove my case to You. There are so many of us suffering, Father. So many of us have daily struggles of personal affliction, but also have children or grandchildren with special needs. I know You know this as You are never unaware. In my brokenness, pain and tears this morning, coming to You in the whole truth, I have to ask 'When?' When, Father? When! You gave me a dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "Smashing Countless Rooms of Idols" description begins…

I was smashing idols, unclean statues. This was an easy task for me because they were visible idols of evil worship and dark arts. I then went to a room of things that were the tools of the enemy. I picked up a claw hook crowbar and destroyed them. However, I gave more thought to these as these were things from everyday life.

There were phones, Facebook and other social media, video games, bags of sugar and candy, magazines, caffeine and gluttony with foods. These were things that were time wasters or body destroyers. Then there were things that related to people's obsession with how they looked. There were Botox, plastic surgery, diet pills, weightlifting and workout equipment. I hesitated using the crowbar on these items as I knew that some of these could also be used for good.

Attached to these rooms was a separate room filled with the consequences of the excesses of these rooms. I then saw shelves filled with the results of removing God and indulging in one's self. I saw over-the-counter drugs in the last room, which then tied in to vast amounts of prescription drug abuse. I saw caffeine in the Red Bull drink mixed with alcohol leading to straight alcohol. I then saw the mixing of all of the above.

I then saw a shelf of mirrors in the last room. This room was used for exposing their bodies, which then led to porn abuse, both for young girls and boys and adult males and females. There was then a room for the results of being the loser of 'self'. This was a room of despair. Thoughts

of suicide ran rampant in there. In summary, each room meant something and each had varying degrees of subtlety, all to deceive…

- The first room was easy. These were the 'easy to identify' idols. They stood out.
- The second room was tougher. These were the everyday idols which distracted us from our Godly purpose.
- The third room, along with the related sub-rooms, were the toughest. This was the room for trading God for the world, the giving over of leading by God to being void of God and the fulfillment of self-indulgences.

This last room was particularly upsetting to me. As I took the crowbar to these things, I knew the roots. I am certain that most did not intend to self-destruct when they used these seemingly harmless things, things such as Facebook. It is easy to ignore that Facebook posts can lead to envy, coveting and jealousy. This could, in turn, affect your schoolmates or neighbors, whether they are Christian or not.

I thought about my children and their friends. I thought about 'suicide challenges' on YouTube. I thought about things that take away from our lives. As I destroyed these things, I found myself repenting from being distracted away from God by these things myself. I became angry that these things were in full use right now. As I smashed the last shelf of items, I heard laughter coming from another room. I peered in and the

idols I had just smashed were being replaced back up on the shelves by demonic entities.

Me: "I rebuke you in the Name of Jesus!"

The entities backed away as I smashed a few of the new idols they had put back on the shelves. They continued to laugh at me though even as I raised my crowbar against them in a threatening manner.

Demon: "Ha, we have permission. You cannot remove all of these. You just can't. We are too great in number and there are only a few of you."

Me: "Why are you not listening to me? Are you not afraid of the Name of Jesus?"

Demon: "Yes, but we have His permission to do this here. Go to Him and ask Him yourself. Now do not speak of Him anymore!" They then began to mock me even more. "Ooooh, big scary sparrow with her big crowbar."

They continued to laugh and mock me. Not expecting it, I used my crowbar like a Louisville Slugger and swung at one of the demons. It was a direct hit to his head. I hit his head so hard that it flew off of his body and hit the wall. His headless body then went over to his head and placed it back on his body. He purposely put his head on backwards as yet another mocking joke towards me.

I decided to leave the room as they were all starting to laugh at me even harder. As I looked around, I saw another room just like the second. I then saw another room just like the third. I heard the demons

murmuring amongst themselves. My best comparison is that they sounded like a group of demonic laughing clowns.

Demons: Laughing. "Is she going to keep going? There is like a million more of these rooms. Oh dear, her arms are going to tire out. Hey, while she is wrapped up here, do you want to go see some of her friends on the Nest? I heard that one of them has some juicy secrets." They continued to laugh and mock me.

I finally had enough and quickly turned and again rebuked them in the Name of Jesus. This time, I asked Him to silence their foul tongues. The demons were immediately silenced. When I looked at them, their mouths had been sealed shut. They did not seem to be that upset by this and continued to mock me with their eyes (for lack of a better description). I started to cry out to the Lord.

Me: "Lord, this will take an army! You need to send Your Army!"

Sub-dream 1 description over…

Oh Father, please forgive me. While I give You 'my Temple' at times, I too am guilty of being easily distracted by things that do not satisfy. These are time wasters and body pacifiers. Please remove these in my life so that all glory is for You, Father. Please do not allow those You have called to be sucked in by the enemy's deceptions before You come for us. Please do not allow Your elect to be discouraged and fall away. Please, Father, call out to us, in Jesus' Name, Amen.

Sub-dream 2 "Beautiful Flowers on My Night Stand" description begins…

I was carefully arranging some pre-cut spring flowers. I also had two types of branches. One had cherry blossoms on it and the other had almonds on it. I also had some beautiful lilies of the valley. I also had some purple flowers that looked like trumpets. I also had some Easter lilies. I arranged all of these in a beautiful yellow glass cameo vase that was etched with butterflies and birds of spring.

I filled the vase with water. I then placed each branch carefully inside this antique vase. The fragrance was amazing. It was odd because I arranged them in my bed where I sleep. I then set the beautiful arrangement on my night stand. As I laid in bed, I could see just how beautiful all these flowers were. I thanked God for them and I fell asleep.

Sub-dream 2 description over…

When, oh when, Lord? The world is becoming so much worse. This leader, our President of the USA, is even being blamed for causing the land to split. People have been 'driven crazy' because of him. There are lies being told that are not acceptable. It is as if the Gates of Hades were opened upon the land the moment this man was elected. You knew in advance that this would happen, Lord, yet You still sent him.

Well, I know that there is a reason for doing this. He is exposing the lies and deception of the left's agenda. The land is in turmoil as a result. You have sent so many things against the land, including storms, earthquakes, floods, freezing temperatures, new weather phenomena, avalanches, dust storms and the list goes on and on. The people do not see that Your wrath has come upon the land.

Finally, and in just a few short years, the 'cauldron of water' has now come to a full boil. At our girls' Christian school, Christians are now the minority! Children there are now being taught that it is okay to do what they want when they want. So many have been taught to hate Christians because Your Word does not support their sinful lifestyles. However, many of us still practice sinful things that are no different in Your eyes:

- How many of us are jealous, covet, envy or even curse their neighbors?
- How many of us are stingy or only show a generous spirit when people are watching?
- How many of us brag, boast or proclaim how great we are because God is performing miracles in our lives?
- How many of us gossip or feel higher than other members at church?

I sat in the pews when a beautiful young girl sang a song about her love for Jesus. I then overheard two skeptical 'Christians' say the following to each other:

Parishioner 1: "She sure sings a beautiful song about her love for Jesus. If only she knew that her dad was cheating on her mom."

Parishioner 2: "Yes. How much would she love Jesus then?"

I heard this horrible utterance being spoken shortly after I had become a Christian. I was a new Christian and this literally made me feel ill. I later found out that the family struggled for many years after that while

striving to stay together despite this adultery. They managed to stay together, but there were horrible consequences:

- The girl's mother became very sick with cancer.
- The girl became a wild party goer at college.

Thankfully, the girl eventually came back to You, Father. However, I cannot help but believe that it was the curses sent over by these parishioners at that precious young child that somehow affected her unwittingly. The church is supposed to be a safe and supporting environment, not to be in the full operation of the negatives of the fruits of the spirit. This is a heart condition, but really more like heart disease. That is because God had no room to work there. He has not been invited into the pews. This is now where satan is doing his best work. This is why churches are today closing down faster than malls. Father, without a miracle from You, without Your Army, so, so many will perish. It seems as if evil is now winning on all fronts.

As a mom of two special needs boys, church attendance was often cut short for me as I would see the numbers of my sons pop up on the screen. They were not like the other kids due to being on the Autism Spectrum. Sigh! This created a lack of activity in a normal sense for all of the parties involved. I have missed out on 'normal'. However, I did find the Treasure that is Jesus in the midst of all of these troubles.

Father, the snow is heavy here today. A foot of snow has already fallen. It is the heavy and slippery kind of snow. Before the storm finally stops,

we will easily have another six or so inches. It is quiet outside as a result. When the snow falls, it is very quiet.

My husband and I prayed for each other today. My husband even shed a tear. This is unusual as he is always so positive about what You are doing. However, today, the waiting finally got to him and he couldn't contain himself. Thankfully, once he let it out, he was back to his usually positive self again. I believe that he needed to be honest in his frustration with God's timing and he was.

Oh Lord, waiting is so hard. We fully realize now why You call 'patience / waiting' the hardest of all of the Fruits of the Spirit. When, Father, when will You heal us?

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was at God's door. I reached up and knocked three times. It was a loud hammering as I was using His massive lionhead doorknocker. I turned around and surveyed the beautiful scenery as I waited for someone to answer the door. God's Valley was so beautiful. The trees were in bloom and the fragrances were incredible. There were animals and birds in pairs all over the place and they were chasing each other playfully.

This divine dance of spring is truly a mystery made by God. There is no fear here. All fear is gone. I heard music coming from inside His Home. I chuckled to myself and thought, 'hmm, He is taking awhile to answer the door'. The water flowed next to me in beautiful channels of hammered gold.

This 'mini-stream' went from His Home to the beautiful pools below. This was unlike anything I had ever seen here on Earth. Only the King of kings could have such an extravagant setting. I turned back to the door and was now wondering if He had heard my knock. I decided to knock again just in case. However, just before I could reach up to knock again, the door opened. An angel of God was standing there to greet me.

Angel: "Come, Erin, the Lord is expecting you."

I stepped into the beautiful large foyer. I looked up and there was the moving Creation painting outlining Genesis. As in the past, the painting was in motion and was telling the story of Creation. The stone columns were crowned with bronze pomegranates. I looked around and it took my breath away. Tears started to fall and I soon broke down.

I fell to my knees on His beautiful rug, a rug that had been handmade and custom fit for the Lord of lords. As I knelt there, I could hear the sound of approaching footsteps. I somehow knew it was Jesus. I looked up at Him. He seemed concerned for me so He met me by bending down to me. He dried my tears and hugged me.

Jesus: "Oh Erin, I am here. It is okay. I am here."

He hugged me as I continued to cry…well, really, wailed. My cries could be heard throughout Jesus' Home. The music stopped. The painting stopped moving. Everything completely stopped.

Me: "Lord, You are my Best Friend. God is my Father and Creator. Why do You delay in doing good, Lord? I am crying for help. Others have done the same. People are dying for lack of knowledge. Their children

take their own lives. Living in these times is not an easy thing. Evil is winning against Your people, those You claim to love.

"You inviting me here to such a beautiful place is like dangling a carrot in front of a hungry horse. You told me to come boldly before You in truth. I do this now even though I fully know You could remove my breath from my lungs in a single motion, in a split second. Lord, Your people, those You have called, are at risk of being lost.

"Who can resist pacifying themselves when our wait for You goes by month-after-month and even year-after-year? While everything aside from You is not beneficial, what else are we to do? Endorphins from things we enjoy are only temporary pacifiers.

"Lord, I need Your joy instead. Only Your joy pumping through our veins can truly satisfy. Please, Lord. When will You heal us and call us for service? I fear that You will now be mad with me for all of my complaining."

Jesus: "Erin, stand up and come with Me." He helped me up. "You will now listen and I will answer. Erin, I love you unconditionally. I am not surprised by your reaction. You are disappointed that a date you thought to be good did not unfold as you had desired. I created you and I have been with you always. I am not immune to your cries. I am not unfeeling when you hurt. I take no pleasure in your discouragement. However, this I must now give you…not one has come into My House and wailed as loudly as you just did. Even the angels stopped their singing."

Me: "Oh Lord, please forgive me. I am sorry if I have angered You."

Jesus: "Do you think that I did not know that you would do this? Erin, I am always with you and I will never leave you."

Me: "Yes, Lord, You are right there with me, but…" He knew what I was about to say.

Jesus: "Oh yes, I do understand. This is about Me being with you, but not removing your pain that you continue to endure. See, I understand this. God, My Father, was with Me during My persecution, yet He did not take My cup from Me. You do not understand this because I seem to drag this on. Erin, do you believe that I do not have any flaws?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. You do everything perfectly. My tantrum on the floor in Your House did not provoke You to change. I was pouting and hoping You would relent."

I heard an uproar of good-natured laughter from the Lord and angels in attendance. It put a smile on my face and I was soon laughing with them.

Jesus: Smiling. "You delight Me, Erin. We will not soon forget this day. I even interrupted the moving picture of Genesis to hear the cries of My warrior bride, My little dove, My special sparrow. Now, look over here…"

The Lord brought my attention to a small inlaid stone of gold etched with today's date and my initials. It read as follows: 'One little sparrow moves the Heart of God!' I cried.

Jesus: "You need to see what has been occurring since you were last here. Come…"

He brought me out to His Courtyard. There was a massive gazing pool next to God's Clock and Calendar. There were angels all around us. Their organization reminded me of something like a 'Security Detail'. There were four mighty angels overhead that were standing guard in all directions. This setting somehow seemed different than what I had seen during my previous visits here at His Courtyard.

Me: "Lord, why are all of these angels needed for security?"

Jesus: "Well, they are actually here for a meeting. Erin, we are in the middle of a conference of sorts."

Me: I was now really embarrassed. "Oh Lord, did all of them hear my wailing?"

Jesus: "Hmm, interesting question." He looked around with His palms opened. "Well, go ahead, did you all hear Erin's cries in My House?" He was smiling and laughing.

All of the angels in unison: "Yes, Lord." I was now very mad at myself.

Jesus: Laughing. "All is forgiven and now even forgotten." I nodded my head sheepishly in agreement. "Erin, it is now only you who continues to resurrect this incident. Not one of them are surprised, especially in light of what they have all been experiencing by My assignments. You represent the sentiments of the multitudes right now. See, Erin, look…"

Just then, I saw the reflection of current events in the gazing pool in real time. I saw the Earth rotating as if it were a globe spinning on its axis. I was then shown so many things:

- The lining up of missiles aimed at various targets all over the world

- That the majority of these missiles were aimed at the USA, especially from China and Russia
- Assigned angels holding back the wicked plots of evil regimes
- Other evil regimes pointing a disproportionate number of missiles at Israel
- Activities taking place in India, Pakistan, Venezuela and other South American countries
- Major turf wars taking place in Northern Mexico
- Wars between Russia and some European countries over access to water rights
- Upheaval in Europe, including something like both buildings and leaders toppling
- Europe then looked similar to a giant broken up map

As for things that were shown to me specifically about the North American continent:

- A shakeup in Canada and changes coming
- The Red Bull once again running through the land
- The Red Bull then being surrounded by several entities, all with capes and spears setup to take down the Bull
- While none of the spears worked at first, one in particular hurt him
- Because of the actions of only a few, many lived in fear and kept silent

- While he then seemed down and finished, I saw angels sent to protect him
- The angels saved the Red Bull at the very last moment
- Then, and suddenly, the silent rose up with loud voices
- The others then ran away and were afraid

What I then saw that disturbed me the most was a web that surrounded the world. There was a massive war between the angels that had been cast out who were trying to get to the Earth and the angels appointed to keep them there until the 144,000 were marked by God. I saw small lights in various places. These lights were hidden, but really tucked away in plain sight. They were waiting on God.

Me: "Lord, do the 144,000 now know who they are?"

Jesus: "Yes. Each one now knows or suspects. There is a push by the enemy to locate them by various means. However, it does not matter what method they use, the enemy will not know as this is all hidden to him until the 144,000 are finally sealed."

Me: "Are they only aware because You have been sending them signs?"

Jesus: "While some know, they remain quiet as they do not know their family's origin. Some are not practicing church goers because I have purposely kept them apart. Others are church goers, but are at odds with the message that the church has for today. I have stirred hearts. Those who have not conformed to the ways of the world, but have remained in obedience to Me, will find Me.

"They will hear My Voice in the desert and will know that it is Me Who is calling them. I will say 'this is the way, walk in it' and they will. I have called out to them and instructed them while they sleep. Although the world does not look for them, they are already there. They have not defiled themselves with the ways of the world, but by a heart for Me. Now, if you look there…" He pointed.

I saw something like packages being sent out to draw people's blood. They were collecting these samples in order to build a massive DNA database. While they made it seem like such collection was for our good, it definitely was not.

Jesus: "Make no mistake…this is a census sent out by the enemy. All it takes is only one sample from one family member to know the history of a family. However, they cannot get all of the information as I will not let them. Do not worry, Erin, as this plot will come to nothing. They will soon force this test upon all citizens in order to hunt down just a few. While searches on the web are also being documented, these too will come to nothing."

Me: "From the perspective of the world, the sense of freedom we had when we were younger, the 1980s and the 1990s in particular, are long gone. There are predators everywhere and they can come at us right through technology.

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, there is an epic battle in the Heavenlies and the web is involved. It is the quickest form of entry by the enemy. Here, look…" He pointed.

I saw more angels of God than those from the enemy. It was very difficult to understand all that was happening.

Me: "Lord, this is difficult to understand."

Jesus: "The enemy seeks access through any open door. They are being held off right now. What you are witnessing on Earth is an uptick in evil from evil that was already present. These are now ground troops without reinforcements or knowledge of what has happened with their 'commander-in-evil'. The ground troops are holding the line by copying old patterns. As a result, they are constrained, not only by My rules for them, but by their own rules. Their main command center is momentarily out of service."

He pointed to something else that I should look at. I could see His angels cutting down the lines of communication to keep the enemy confused.

Me: "This makes sense. Because satan is not omnipresent, he is not available for direct orders when his command center is down."

Jesus: "Yes, but more importantly, these entities are bound to My parameters, My boundaries."

Me: "Let's see if I got this right. The enemy does not have permission to 'cut loose' as You continue to set out what he is limited to."

Jesus: Smiling. "Exactly. However, because this is difficult conditions for them to operate in, rogue spirits have been sent out to search for information. It is similar to them wandering in a graveyard with nothing for them to inhabit. However, you are not to concern yourself with these things. Do not worry, Erin, as I have you."

Me: "Thank You, Lord! However, You do not tarry. So then, when, Lord, when?"

Jesus: "Erin, as you can see, events are moving quickly. You are My servant and your household serves Me. Those who have been slain for My sake also cry out to Me with questions of 'when?' However, I tell you the truth, Erin…all has come into being just as it has been foretold by My prophets. My Word has taken shape in the physical. You are watching the scenes play out.

"Soon, very soon, all will know that it was Me Who sent out calamity upon the land in the hopes that people would turn and repent. However, just as you see one bombshell, another falls, then another and then another. Even though I call on My people to pray for discernment and turn to Me for wisdom, many now instead turn to a false narrative sent to manipulate those who want to believe a lie. For these, it is much easier to digest the food of this world. That is, until that food causes the poisonous sting of death.

"The stage is set, Erin. The quiet shall rise. They shall spread truth. They shall be unstoppable. For those who change before them, there shall be the promise of Heaven. For those who love the world more behind them, there shall be a barren wasteland of destruction. Where I send them, miracles, My miracles, will be visible. This is because their mantle is truth and their platform is the Kingdom of Heaven. They will be unlike anything the world has ever seen before or will ever see again.

"I do not remain silent. I do not remain idle while watching the spread of wickedness. They twist My Words. They change My doctrine and make My churches a place where sin is accepted and embraced. Anyone who stands up for My Words of Truth are now imprisoned, outcast, condemned or even killed. Well, the time of My silence has come to a close. Do not worry, Erin, in just a little while, while people consume their daily dose of lies, I will shake them. I will not stand for this.

"Now, I know you are ready. I know you want that 'Louisville Slugger'. I know you are eager. I know you have been faithful. I know I have said you will 'play this season'. Game-after-game, you sit on the bench and only have your dreams and My promises to keep you coming here to My ballfield day-after-day. Sometimes you just serve water to those who thirst, yet you remain faithful. Erin, I have prepared you for the upcoming 'World Series' your entire life. I will bring you up off of that bench.

"When I finally put you into My game on My team and I start you, there will be some angry players. They will be angry as you are no one to them and these players have already gotten rich by playing. However, others will be excited and will know you were Mine from the beginning. Some will be so furious, they will even quit and walk away. Others will just need to be benched for a few games until they finally say 'sorry, Lord (Coach), please put me in!', understand?

"See, Erin, I am not passing you up. If I put you out before the 'World Series' began, the enemy would see what I have planned and not as

many would be on My team. This is about the losers, the forgotten ones, the ones I am calling to Me and the ones I want to give fresh water to. It is not only about you. This is because you have already given yourself fully to Me in service to be used for My purposes. While this is not meant just for your comfort, pleasure or stature, these will still come to you with all of this as well.

"You are also an example of My Bride. You come to Me because you love Me and you wait for Me. You do this because you know I love you and will come for you at the time appointed by My Father. You do not wait for Me because of what I do for you superficially or out of conditional love. You have not left your lamps low of oil.

"You have not become lazy. You instead wait for Me at all watches of the night, even the fourth watch, as you do not know when I will come. As for the game, the 'World Series', I am preparing you for this. However, for now, can you be content with observing and serving water while you wait for Me to call you up to play in the 'Big Game'?"

Me: "Yes, Lord." I was crying. I ran to Him and hugged Him tight. "I am sorry. Please forgive me. I love You because You are incredible. It is not because of what You can do for Me, it is because of what You have already done for me in spite of me. It is all so perfect. Yes, I will chase You! I will wait on You! I am sorry about being pouty at times. It is just that I am down there in the battle and so many things are coming against us.

"We are facing some major troubles and the pressure is adding to my illness. If You would consider fortifying our camp or moving us to a location where we can prosper while we wait, that would be helpful. We are now out of provisions and uncertain about our future.

"I am just asking, as one of Your 'ground troops', for You to set up an encampment so that we can either hold our positions or You move us. Either way, we cannot do this alone. We cannot do anything without You. Could You do this for us so that we can feel settled while we sit and wait for Your timing?"

Jesus: Smiling. "You make a very good case. Of course, Erin, I will send help. Do not worry. I have you. Hold on!"

Me: "Yes, Lord. I love You."

Jesus: "I love you too. Oh yes, one other thing…when you see things being stirred up, search for the root cause. Ask yourself 'who is stirring this up and from where?' You will see the enemy staying hidden in the shadows. Then watch as the story, filled with lies, spreads across the land to those vulnerable to lies versus truth.

"Those spreading Good News will be those that I have sent. However, be cautious as fear fuels all kinds of evil. While those I have called will see past this, they must remain quiet and in prayer. It will become worse, so continue to pray. I can see that you are still a bit worried. Do not worry, Erin, as you will not be on the bench for much longer."

Me: Laughing. "Good! My Louisville Slugger is getting dusty!"

Jesus: Laughing. "Hmm, are you not already using it against the enemy in your dreams?"

Me: "Well, yes, sort of, but it was actually a long crowbar. It was still fun though."

Jesus: "Do not worry, Erin, as I will call you up soon and you will play. Now, this is enough for today. I love you!"

Me: "I love You, Lord!"

Dream over…

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Dream 325 – Jesus takes us back to His Pottery Studio

Finished on Sunday, March 17, 2019
Received on Wednesday, March 6, 2019

Sub-dream 1 "The Giant Boulder of Fake Freedoms" description begins…
I saw a massive boulder that the enemy had fashioned for destruction against God's people of all races. Before this boulder could be used, God sent an angel with a lightning rod to break the boulder up. It was like a video game from the 1980s called 'Asteroids'. It was first broken up into two, then into four, then into eight and on and on until the boulder was broken up into many tiny pieces.
I then saw several people trying to put the boulder back together. Since this was something that God Himself had separated, this was delayed until His timing arrived. He made the pieces behave in a similar manner as trying to put two magnets together in the opposite way.
I then saw the enemy change up his game and add in even more deception. His goal would now be to increase his efforts to convince people that God was evil and that it was God that had separated this 'great boulder of love'. Satan then explained to the people why he had originally fashioned this great boulder…

- It represented love for the good of all
- Only the 'force of unity' would be able to put it together again
- To not refashion this boulder would be a direct assault against fellowship and 'our mutual love for mankind'
- This boulder would be necessary to protect 'freedoms for all'

I saw that this boulder, once pieced back together again, would have a list of 'freedoms' attached to it. All of these 'freedoms' had something in common; it was implied that they were all part of God's Will, even though they definitely were not to those with discernment. The list of 'freedoms' was an extensive one…

- Freedom to choose death over life (abortion, infanticide, euthanasia…)
- Freedom to love who ever or whatever you please (homosexuality, bestiality…)
- Freedom to serve 'the god of true love' (one of satan's titles for himself)
- Freedom to take what someone else has, all in the name of 'equality for all' (socialism…)
- Freedom to sacrifice for the greater good of the Earth (population control…)

- Freedom to take care of those imprisoned by God's rules (sin is a myth…)
- Freedom to roam the lands and see the beauty (open borders…)
- Freedom to remove hate in any form (especially all of the 'hateful rules contained in the Bible')
- Freedom to say no to opposition (especially towards any opposition from the church)

I saw a plot that was in place from the very beginning of Trump's presidency. The plot was to remove any groundwork he had done to heal the land and give opportunity to all. The enemy had a secret plot to enslave the people, all under the lie that these new rules were part of God's Will when nothing could be further from the truth.

I then saw God create an Army of His own. This Army terrified the evil leaders of the lands as it was now destroying the 'Artificial Eden' that satan had secretly sought to create. Wherever His Army went, God's Truth was revealed. Wherever His Army went, the people in the lands confessed to their evil and were exposed. Despite the enemy's best efforts to destroy His Army, he was unable to.

Sub-dream 1 description over…

Received on Sunday, March 17, 2019

Communion

Dear Father,

I love You! More than anything else, I love You! I am thankful for all that You have done with me from the beginning up until now and even my future. However, I am especially thankful for the gift of eternity with You. Please forgive me for being silent lately, Father, as the last ten days or so have been brutal. I removed myself from Your presence and others and went inward as wave after wave of attacks came.

While I cried at first, I think I then just went into a type of shock. In contrast, my husband remained so positive about everything that I sometimes wondered if it was to a fault. However, I should never complain about his great faith, so I will instead simply shake my head at all that had happened. This is where I sometimes fail. I go inward during attacks and search for a reason. I then go into 'self-inspection mode'.

When these attacks come one after another, I first try to determine where the initial breech was. What was the first entry point whereby the enemy had opportunity and with whom? Well, if they correlate with the dreams I am having, then, typically, they can, and usually do, involve me. I had a dream about ten days ago or so…

Sub-dream 2 "My daughter in bed with a wound" description begins…

I was sitting next to my daughter on her bed while I was arranging some flowers. We were talking about various things as I did so. We had not been sleeping there as we were both in normal clothes, not sleepwear. It was late morning, close to midday, and the sun was shining. As we were talking, I noticed that she had a wound.

Sub-dream 2 description over…

This was my initial warning from the Lord that an attack was coming…and not just a small one. I knew that this was also a warning, not just for my daughter, but also for me, as I was more than just an observer in this dream. This then affected my ability to rest or sleep peacefully.

Several days prior to this, while I was in a small antique shop in Maine, I had come upon a series of small, extremely old, spelt and bronze boxes. There was one in particular that caught my attention. It was very intricate with what looked like either Scottish or Irish engraving. The woman who owned the shop came over to me.

Owner: "What you are holding is from the late 1700s, early 1800s."

The age impressed me and I turned over the item to look at the price. I was surprised that it was only selling for $10. I could tell that the owner needed this sale, but I still hesitated a bit. I normally do not purchase things I know nothing about and I did not know anything about this item I was now holding.

As background, I have some small shelves in my devotional room where I keep antiques. On them are mostly small porcelain birds from England and Germany. Most are gently loved and have a great story despite the various small cracks or chips. There is usually a touch of damage as it reduces the price so significantly that I can afford them, yet the damage is also hard to notice unless you are really looking for it.

I keep all of these items in my devotional room as my husband is a bit of a minimalist and prefers 'clean, organized and uncluttered'. While he rationally and logically believed my finds to be 'cool' as he loves a great story, I believe he is quite happy that these items are best confined to the shelves of this one room.

Well…and to make a long story short…my empathy for the owner outweighed my hesitation and I soon handed the owner a $10 bill. I could tell that she was very happy to make the sale. She then started to pack the tiny item into a small beautiful box.

Me: "Wow, that is a beautiful box for packing! Where did you get these boxes from?"

Owner: "I purchased them from a man who got them from an estate. They were once used to contain ashes."

Me: "Do you mean ashes from a body?"

Owner: "Supposedly."
Me: "That doesn't make sense. They normally are in urns or much larger boxes. Perhaps these were animal ashes as opposed to human ashes?"
Owner: "Perhaps. I really have no idea."
I said goodbye as I left with my reluctant purchase. I said barely a word as we drove home. My husband attempted to start a few conversations, but I was in deep thought. I didn't take the small box out of the bag. Once inside the house, it literally stayed next to the entry. It stayed there for the next few days and was never far from my mind.
I finally told my husband about it and he said I should pray about it and perhaps toss it. This is where I then made a mistake. I forgot about it and it remained. This was my first mistake, a mistake made worse by my dismissal.
My second mistake, though one with great intentions, involved having my daughter's friend from her worship team come over to our house. At some point as we were driving my daughter's friend back home after the visit was over, she started to do something odd. She started to sing extremely loudly to the Christian music we had on. It was really awkward, so I discretely turned up the music to drown her out.
There also seemed to be an odd tension between my daughter and her friend. Once we dropped her friend off at her house, I was finally able to ask my daughter what was going on. While I will not give any details, it soon became obvious that this girl had a powerful demon. While it was all confined to this girl, the disturbing things that happened at our house had bothered my daughter greatly.
My daughter and her friend had hung out a bit on her bed watching television and talking, so I felt the Lord tell me that any remnants of this demon was there. As soon as we got home, we performed a spiritual cleansing. We felt better and the room once again felt at peace. However, the attacks on our household were still not over.
My husband and I then received some disturbing emails from someone. These emails were curses specifically against me and my relationship with Jesus in these dreams. I was so disturbed by these that my husband and I immediately prayed against this as well. However, I still had not dealt with the 'box of ashes' at my front door.
That night, I was in extreme physical pain. It felt as if someone was stabbing me in the left side of my torso. The next day was not much better either. My husband and I were both unusually exhausted…so exhausted that is was as if we should be in a nursing home. I even had to use my walking cane for the first time in weeks. I was in pain and was feeling unstable.

It was obvious that we were still in the middle of an attack. However, it seemed targeted more at me than anyone else as my husband and my daughter both seemed to now be sleeping well. Our cleanse seemed to have worked for them, but not for me. I could not sleep as I could not get comfortable. I finally dozed off and dreamt…

Sub-dream 3 "The Pale Witches' Putrid Milk" description begins…

I saw a group of normal looking people. They were wearing grey and were gathered in a circle. The ground they stood on was ashen and there was no green growth. Their faces were pale and sickly. They had no eyebrows and they had dark circles under their eyes. There was a flame of fire there, but it was a small flame.

The flame was so small that it could barely heat up the pot of milk that was sitting on top. As a result, the milk was neither hot nor cold. They were speaking curses and dipping their bread in this lukewarm milk. I was invisible to them, so I decided to go over and see the milk for myself. I leaned over to smell the milk and it was putrid.

Sub-dream 3 description over…

When I woke up from this dream, I finally realized that witchcraft was being used against me. It was time to go to my devotional chair and find out what the source was. However, the enemy, anticipating this, was one step ahead. I was distracted by the sight of my dog Zoey shaking in the corner. There was blood on the floor mixed with her urine and she was not even coming up to me.

It was last Sunday and all the veterinarians were closed. I would have to go to an emergency facility. When I talked to the doctor on call on the phone, she advised that I watch Zoey's progress to see if she got sicker. She was and I phoned the doctor again. She told me that she would meet me at the animal hospital. She then warned me that an emergency call would be expensive.

As so many here know, when it comes to these furry family members, price is sometimes not seen in an objective manner. I agreed to this and we went. I quickly put Zoey in her crate and carried her to the car. When I went back to grab my purse, I noticed the bag that contained the little ash box. I had an 'Oh God' moment and grabbed the bag. Zoey was crying as I drove so I prayed to the Lord loudly in the Spirit.

I prayed for Zoey and asked God to forgive me. As I drove to the veterinarian, I saw a dumpster. I decided to throw out the ash box with the item in it right then and there. I first disguised it in a used takeout bag and prayed over it that no evil spirit would come out of it and that no one would find it by accident. I sealed off any unclean spirits to that box, rebuked it and disposed of it.

I then prayed for Zoey, our car, our household, our family, our finances and apologized to God for allowing this item into our lives. I was certain that this box, along with having my daughter's friend in our house, had allowed the breeches in our walls for the enemy to approach. The cost of warfare was high as the doctor ran test after test and found nothing wrong with Zoey. It was particularly upsetting to spend $700 that we do not have only to have nothing found wrong.

When I came home and explained the expense and throwing out the box to my husband, he agreed that what I had done were the right decisions. Thankfully, Zoey has been fine ever since. However, my attacks were still not over. Even though I had prayed over everything, the friend was no longer here and I had thrown out the box, another attack came the following day. It was a brutal one!

I started the car and immediately smelled an odd burning smell. I thought that perhaps it was only the heater as it was quite cold outside. I went outside and chipped the ice off the windows. When the girls and I got in the car together, the smoke smell was now quite intense. I immediately turned off the car. We then decided to use 'the clunker car' instead. I took them to school without incident and came back home.

I immediately called the service garage and they sent a tow truck. They did not think we should drive the car if there was the smell of smoke. This took a couple of hours though as the tow truck driver got lost trying to find our house. After later running a diagnostics test, the garage called us. There was a variety of things wrong with our car:

- The alternator had short-circuited and was causing the burning smell
- One of the fuel lines needed to be replaced
- The accelerator needed to be replaced
- The blower to our heater was not working properly
- There was a tail of a wood rat stuck in the engine

Technician: "Well, that was the bad news. Do you want the good news?"

Me: "Yes, I could use some good news!"

Technician: "I will send you a loaner car at no cost and much of this will be repaired under warranty."

Me: "Oh, thank God!"

Technician: "The bad news is that it will probably take us a couple of weeks to get all of the parts and fix it."

Me: "That's fine. Please just make it safe to drive again. Fire scares me."

Well, there was even more that happened to us during this week, but you now have an idea of some of the attacks we had to endure.

Father, the enemy never stopped and never stops. However, thank You, Lord, as, by the end of this last week, I started to again feel better. Zoey is

also feeling better and my daughter has been happier. What did the dream of witchcraft mean? Oh Lord, please help me!
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I was immediately at the door of His Pottery Studio. I was so excited to be here again. Well, that is an understatement! I had visited here back in early 2017 and had always looked forward to my return:

- Dream 232 – The Race and the Potter's House (January 15, 2017)
- Dream 233 – Lord, what are You working on? Part 1 (January 22, 2017)
- Dream 234 – Lord, what are You working on? Part 2 (January 24, 2017)
- Dream 235 – The Final Glaze, the Bull and the Matadors (January 25, 2017)

In the last of these four dreams, Jesus had told me, "When you come back next (to the Potter's Studio), I will have put on the final glaze and they will have already been through the kiln." Yes, I was VERY excited to be back here again.
The outside of His Studio was beautiful. The landscape surrounding His Studio was like looking through a Tiffany Glass landscape window. The door opened and Jesus was standing right there with a huge smile on His face. I ran into His arms and gave Him a big hug. He took me over to a stool. His sleeves were rolled up and He seemed happy to be working on some vessels.
Jesus: "How are you today, Erin?"
I watched intensely as He formed a beautiful pot from a lump of clay. He was so skilled, much more so than any artist on Earth.
Me: "Lord, You are amazing! Is there nothing You cannot do? I wish I could throw a pot like You do. My hands are uneven in pressure and my pottery was lopsided. Why do You not just command a vessel into being? Why dirty Your hands?"
Jesus: Laughing. "Do not worry, Erin, My hands are clean. This is the finest clay Heaven has to offer and it is good. What fun would there be in just commanding a piece of art into being? It is the thoughtfulness of the Potter Who creates such a vessel. As I form the shape, I also form the story. I become one with the clay in My hands and I create a unique vessel from the clay."
Me: Crying. "Lord, You allowed me to got through the fire so many times. This happened just last week. Will You not finish this soon? Please, Lord, I am tired."
The Lord looked at me with empathy and stopped spinning the wheel. In reality, this was perfect timing as He had just completed this particular pot.

He reached for a towel and then placed His hands in a washbasin. His hands were instantly cleaned. He then dried His hands and came over to me and hugged me. I cried even as I write.
Me: "I love You so much, Lord. People have said horrible things about me. I want so much to one day show them that my heart is Yours and it does not think badly about them. Lord, I was cursed and so was my family. They even cursed You and I can do nothing. I am just exhausted. Will You use me as You promised?
"Will You heal me and help me so I can show others the wonderful Lord, my Potter, how great You are? Lord, the world is becoming much worse and quickly. The rise of evil has come. The first wave of locusts has come upon the land and many of us will be stripped of a voice soon. Please, Lord!"
Jesus: "Erin, why are you bothered by so many things?"
Me: "I don't really know."
Jesus: "I do. It is because I have placed these things upon your heart. I have also begun to download knowledge into you. Can you tell that you are experiencing this?" He smiled.
Me: "Well, yes, Lord, actually, yes. I thought I was having some 'lucky guesses' about various things, but now I realize that this is You doing this. Many times, I am not sure why or how I know, I just do."
Jesus: "Erin, I send people your way, both good and bad, so that your knowledge is complete and your wisdom is sharp."
Me: "My husband has been reading some of my dreams with You and I just know it isn't me. It is You, Lord, granting me wisdom. On my own, I only have wisdom gained from successes and failures." I began to cry. "I am afraid I have more failures. I am struggling, Lord. I am trying to paint and draw, but, without Your healing, I am struggling. When I was young, I took for granted all of my talents. I never imagined not being able to do certain things."
Jesus: Smiling. "Oh Erin, do not worry as your troubles will soon be removed. I have only a few more pots to finish from this batch of the finest clay of Heaven. I had to rework some dry dead clay. You showed up at My final time at the wheel with these pieces."
He drew my attention to a rack with a wide variety of pots in small to large sizes. They were about to be glazed and fired.
Me: "What an unusual batch of pots You have to glaze. I love Your work, Lord. Everything turns out so beautiful. When will these ones be finished?"
Jesus: "This group will require quite awhile in the firing process. The kiln is at high heat. It is not the same process as many of you have been through."

Me: "Yes, my firing was several years of heat and glaze then heat again. I am not sure if I have been finished yet."
Jesus: "Actually, Erin, I have finished your vessels. I have your vessels in a different room with others, but they need My final signature…or seal, if you want to call it this. As for these pots here, they are different and must go through some temperatures that will eventually perfect their finish. However, they will still be cracked, marred and imperfect until they finally come out of it. It will be a shorter process, but an extremely difficult one."
Me: "I don't understand, Lord. You are the Potter. You create each one. Can You not keep them from cracking under pressure?"
Jesus: "Yes, I can, but this is not how I have chosen to create these ones. You must trust that I am doing what is best. Do you trust Me?"
Me: "Yes, Lord." I let out a sigh. "It is just that I hate seeing them go into this 'scary furnace'."
Jesus: "They don't go into a kiln to become ashes here. If I didn't put them in the fire, they would not be useful. Erin, you know this."
Me: "Yes, Lord. It has burnished me. I just pray I will be used by You one day!"
Jesus: "Oh Erin, you will be. There was a firing schedule and a timeline for this. I told you that I have not sent any new troubles upon you. All that is coming your way right now is just residual permissions and nothing new. I have now finished My vessels to be used for My purposes. Would you like to see them?"
Me: "Yes, Lord!" I jumped up and down in excitement.
He reached for my hand and led me to a door. It was a warehouse with glass shelves and a glass ceiling, an Open Heaven. I could see a massive wave of light. I saw Jesus wave His hand. I was in complete and utter awe. I saw the most beautiful vessels I had ever seen in my life there. The colors were incredible. Just then, a light shined like the sun and illuminated them. They were almost transparent, like glass, and the insides of each glowed like gold.
Me: "Oh Lord, they are so beautiful. They look like glass, even though I saw You throw them like pottery. How is this even possible?"
I was still in awe and began to cry tears of happiness as I walked down the rows. While each of the vessels were different, they were all equally beautiful. I saw one that stood out to me. It was golds, greens, blues, fuchsias and gold iridescent.
As I looked even closer, I could see moving pictures! I saw flowers blossoming, butterflies and little birds flying, clouds floating and on and on. The scene changed as I turned it in my hands. It was amazing. As I stared

at it a bit longer, I could somehow see emotions in it…compassion for children, the lost, the poor and more. I gasped…
Me: "Lord, this is my vessel! This is mine, right, Lord? It is like the painting of Creation on the ceiling in Your Home that moves. I have never seen anything like this. It is beautiful. It is so beautiful." Tears of happiness were streaming down my cheeks.
Jesus: "Do you like it, Erin?"
Me: "Yes, it is perfect." I good-naturedly looked at the bottom of the vessel. "Well, almost perfect." I laughed. "You still need to sign this." He laughed. "Oh Lord, it is the most amazing piece of art I have ever seen in my life." I then looked at all the vessels that surrounded me. "There are thousands here." I did a quick mental invoice. "Perhaps there are over 100,000?
"Lord, this is just so amazing! These vessels thrown by Your hands are not just pottery, but also have features like a movie, an autobiography and a painting all in one. This is a miracle!" I looked at Him and jokingly nudged Him. "With so many, I am worried that it will take You a long time to sign all of these, sealing them as Yours."
Jesus: Laughing. "No, Erin, it won't take long at all. This is the easy part and can be finished with just the wave of My hand."
Me: "Oh, please wave Your hand! Please!" I was jumping up and down in excitement again.
Jesus: Still laughing. "Do not worry, Erin, as the time of My Army is soon to come. As surely as I care for My sparrows, I will also care for these to pour out water upon a thirsty land. Do not worry."
Me: "Lord, each one of these vessels are so incredibly beautiful. Will You be giving us a copy of these for us to enjoy for eternity?"
Jesus: Smiling. "Oh Erin, this has already been done for you. Do not worry. Now, try to find joy. In just a short while, I will take you out of the quiver, My quiver, and use you. You will soon go from sitting on a shelf and waiting to displaying mighty deeds in My Name. All of you will work together and your presence will not be replicated by anything made by the hands of man."
Me: "This would be impossible for man."
Jesus: "Yes, but it is not impossible for My hands. I will also be with you. Not only will I be in you, but I will work through you in all that you do. However, you will not fully understand this until it is time. There will be no contrary thoughts to My instructions. There will be nothing able to break you. Everywhere I send you, they will say 'God has sent these by His Own hands for His Own purposes under Heaven'. You will display awesome

deeds. Now rejoice, Erin, as this room is complete and there is now only My signature left."
I went over and hugged Him.
Me: "Lord, if people only knew how amazing You are and all You have done because You love us and have never given up on us. Well, there would be so many here. If they could see what You have done from the beginning to the end, they would know how great You are. If they saw what You have prepared for us, they would have no words. I love You, Lord. So many love You, Lord. You love us. Look at what You have done here. With Your hands, my name is written on the palm of Your hand."
Jesus: Smiling. "I love you, Erin. I love all those here that I have called and many more. Sadly though, not everyone looks for Me. Not everyone sees Me as you do. Do not worry about this as they will all soon know who I am, okay?"
Me: "Yes, Lord. I was once like them until You called me."
Jesus: "Erin, you are not here to solve problems unless I call you to. You are here to see, learn and write that which I direct, understand?"
Me: "Yes, Lord."
Jesus: "Now, do not worry. Rejoice, Erin, rejoice, as your wait has come to a close."
He hugged me and kissed the top of my head.
Dream over…

Dream 326 – Uriel and the Prelude

Received on Thursday, March 21, 2019

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for everything! What a beautiful morning! This is the day before the Nor'easter, so I am making sure that I enjoy this. As I was driving home this morning after dropping off the girls, I listened to the Newsboys song 'Symphony' twice. I cried with joy as I listened. I want my life to be a symphony directed by the Greatest Orchestrator…You, Father! There is no composer like You in our lives.
You take all of these instruments and build Your masterpiece. I pray that, very soon, the greatest crescendo in history will descend on this dark land. As I was worshipping, the song, 'Come Fly with Me', came on. As soon as it did, and right there in front of me, there was a beautiful Bald Eagle soaring against the pink sky and the white snow. It landed in a tree across the field and I pulled my car over. I cried and praised You.
Oh Lord, there is no Father like You. You work all things together for the good of all those who love You and even for those who do not even know You yet. There is no God like You. You care about even the smallest of things. You love our hearts and souls. We long for the day when You will take us in Your loving arms and remove our pain. There is no Lord like You.
You send gifts of love to swoon us. You send eagles at just the right moment just as a song says 'Fly with Me'. Oh Lord, there are no coincidences in my life when it comes to You. Everything You do is because You love us intentionally and with abandon. Because of Your love, Your continued care and Your promises, how can we be destroyed? Our bodies can die, but our hearts, our souls, are indestructibly Yours.
You can take everything from me and I will still chase, crawl or limp towards You. Jesus, I love You! You lavish me. You take hold of my weak hands and You walk where I am, right next to me, and I am never alone. I give all that I am to You. In all of my imperfections, in all of my uniqueness, I surrender myself completely to You, Lord.
I pray I am beautiful to You and You find me worthy. I am thankful that Your version of our beauty treatments is our hearts being fired in the furnace of affliction. Though it was painful, I now see why this was necessary. Lord, today is my 11th Anniversary of my second NDE on March 21st, 2008. While this day was Good Friday, it was also Purim, same as today. I pray for more time with You. I pray that You will call me to Your Altar.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I was in a beautiful garden. The landscape was so lavish. There were fountains and the sounds of birds. The mourning dove was calling out for the one he hopes will come to be with him. The grass is soft like velvet and there are beautiful blossoming trees everywhere. I looked down a small path. This path was made of precious jewels, including emeralds, sapphires, diamonds, rubies, opals, beryl and aquamarine.
While the path glowed in opulence, it did not outshine the glow of the beautiful flowers on the blossoming trees. As I stepped onto the path, I suddenly realized that my feet were bare. My feet were beautiful and my toenails shined with a pearl-like glisten. I hurried my pace as this was such a beautiful sight.
As I rounded a corner on the path, I could see a beautiful Altar with garland at the end of it. I cannot emphasize enough just how beautiful this garland was. It was four feet in diameter or twelve feet in circumference. There were woven jasmine, gardenias and white roses. They all looked so beautiful woven in with the fresh vines and peonies.
I then noticed something on the Altar. I went closer to take a better look. There on the Altar was a beautiful goblet of pearl. The goblet was translucent like glass. As I stepped on the next stone, one that was made almost entirely of beryl, a beautiful kaleidoscope of butterflies suddenly filled the entire area. There were thousands of these beautiful butterflies and each shined like a jewel in the light of the sun. It was so beautiful that it even took away my breath for a few seconds.
Me: "Lord, where are You? This is so beautiful."
Just then, I felt a hand on my shoulder. I turned around and there was Uriel. He was in full armor and looked absolutely stunning. In reality, no earthly man can compete with Uriel or, and even more so, Jesus.
Uriel: "Erin, I am here to deliver a message to you…'The King is enthralled by your beauty.'"
Me: Crying. "Oh Uriel, I don't feel that beautiful right now, so this is very good news."
Uriel: "Erin, do not worry as you will soon be with Him at His Alter. Once there, You will partake in the cup of communion with Him. This wine is made from the choicest grapes from His vineyard. This wine is part of an epic harvest. There has never been a harvest like this one nor will there ever be a harvest like this one again…that is, until you are all here running through these vineyards for eternity. Once you are here at the Altar of the Lord and partake in this communion from the cup, the two of you will be as one and there will be nothing that shall ever separate you from the love of God."

Me: "When will this ceremony be?" I smiled at him and laughed. "Uriel, I am here right now. Why waste any more time when we can simply call Him and do this right now?"
Uriel: Laughing. "Do not worry, Erin, as He will be calling upon you soon. While you have been watching and listening for the sounds of His party approaching, remember that He comes at a time you think not."
Me: I suddenly became sad. "Oh no, this sounds like this is still a long time away."
Uriel: "Do not worry, Erin, as how can it be a long time away? The Altar is ready, the flowers are in bloom, the wine has been poured and the Bride now waits for her Groom."
Me: I was smiling as I was still being persistent. "Yes, but don't we need the Groom now?" Laughing. "I think we should go get Him! Where is the Groom right now, Uriel?"
Uriel: Smiling and laughing. "A mystery…for now. Now rejoice, Erin, rejoice. The King is enthralled by your beauty. He had me bring you here to show you that He has prepared a place for you at His Altar. No one will rob this from you. He sends you a wellspring of living water. He has called out to you, His 'Dove', and He cares for you."
Dream over…

Dream 327 – Jesus and the Shaking of the Wicked

Finished on Sunday, March 24, 2019
Received Friday, March 22, 2019

Communion
Dear Father,
I love You! Please forgive me for being anxious today. I am scared. I have been so exhausted recently, it is as if I woke up suddenly from a deep sleep and I cannot seem to awaken fully. While mornings can be especially tough, my time driving with my daughters in the morning is priceless. Every day is different. The conversations are sometimes funny, sometimes serious and sometimes just plain orchestrated by You.
We set off in the mornings with a prayer for protection and a blessing over them. I do this as I realize that, once they are out of the door of our car, they are away from me. Thankfully, Father, You are always with them. As per usual, we listened to Christian music this morning. I could tell the girls were enjoying the worship songs, so I purposely drove slower to allow for a longer special time of communion.
Lately, we have had some worries in our home. While we trust that God will provide, we have increased the making of pancakes, grilled cheese and hotdogs as they are more affordable choices for feeding a family of seven. Even so, everything is so expensive now. I never thought I would see the day when fruits, vegetables, milk, cheese, bread, eggs and meat were almost more expensive than eating out. It is ridiculous.
Things are so inflated now. I remember that my grandparents would read the specials for the week at the IGA, Albertsons and a few other markets. They would have conversations about a brown bag of groceries costing $5 and how expensive that was. I remember my grandpa holding up a cantaloupe and saying 'I refuse to pay more than 30 cents for this.'
I remember going to Albertsons when they had a fabulous bakery. They had the most amazing variety of cookies on the planet…at least for how it was in the 1960s. Cakes were different though. You had to make these yourself. One day, however, they started offering a baked cake, undecorated, for $2. My mom thought that this was ridiculously expensive compared to what she could make it for.
Flash forward to today. That $5 grocery bag now costs between $20 to $50, depending on the size of the bag and the contents. The prices are higher today…a bag of apples $8, milk, eggs, butter, bread and avocadoes $5 each and a cantaloupe $3. You can save some money if you drive to different

places for their specials, but the high cost of fuel eats into these savings quickly.
Father, how are people going to survive out there without You? When money is not as readily available, adjustments are made. It is becoming worse. Prices are not decreasing. I remember when I was young, the difficulties my mom would have to feed us. We qualified for welfare and had food stamps, but people would treat us like dirt when we would use them. People would say horrible things about us.
Father, a time like this is coming again. I will need to bake my own bread and buy fewer and fewer processed items. When Zoey was sick two weekends ago, the veterinarian encouraged us to give her a vegan diet made of soy protein to prolong her life. I laughed and told her that this was bioengineered food and that I will not buy it if I cannot pronounce the first five ingredients. While I knew she disagreed, she stopped pushing.
Received Sunday, March 24, 2019
Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day! Thank You for spring. Thank You for all You have done. We are blessed beyond measure. Father, I am scared about our future. My heart breaks for the horrible state of the world. It is so disgusting. There are Muslims silencing the world, yet they themselves are not silent. This is a scary time to have Christian opinions.
There are women fighting for the right to kill a child even if it is after a full pregnancy. They want to be able to decide to revive the baby or not just upon the birth. This is sickening and my heart breaks. Then there are those in the news that are forced to lie. The news then lies to the people. We are seeing an uptick in demonic activity. Simply bizarre and heinous things are happening, including the torturing of innocent children.
There is widespread hate. Those in Hollywood and other areas flaunt themselves. They are lovers of themselves and they display this openly. Their suggestive wardrobes are disgusting. Father, there is also one story of the torture of a young girl that made me cry. I cannot get it out of my head. If You do not strengthen us soon, I will surely not make it. I won't! I am undone, Father.
I don't want to leave the beautiful garden and the Altar. How can we ever make it here without You? Father, I am scared for all of those who love You. Our children, the vulnerable, all of us are looking for a hero…we have this in You! Evil continues to accelerate. It is accelerating so quickly, it cannot be ignored anymore. It is so bad now.
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
Jesus met me at our path. He smiled at me.

Me: "Lord, You are not to see me before the ceremony!"
Jesus: "It seems the one I love needs Me. What wins…love or tradition?" He smiled. "Erin, I know you are scared. I know your heart breaks for the lost. Grace is with Me, Erin. I have her. Do not worry, I have her."
Me: "Thank You, Lord. Thank You."
Jesus: "Erin, I love you. Now, let's speak about justice. I had you recently purchase a statue of blind justice. However, did you notice that her sword of truth is gone and so are her scales? The world does not want the reminder of what truth is and what is justice because there is neither right now."
Me: "Was it You that sent this statue my way?"
Jesus: "Well, yes, as this represents the true state of the world right now. Not one is looking for Me unless I have called them to do so. Erin, the moment of the raising of the dead dry bones, the hope of Jacob, the wonder of My majesty and the times of truth are here. However, there will be opposition as no one likes truth that exposes their lies. These things had to come first or else there would be confusion. By doing it this way, this will draw a clear line and picture of who I am…

- I am not passive and idle
- I am not weak and powerless
- I am not removed and uncaring
- I am not going to allow the enemy to prevail for much longer

"Erin, My saints are crying out to Me day and night, asking 'When, Lord, when? When will You avenge us?' I see the evil. It is perverse and continues to crawl across the hidden recesses of the land. Once there, it destroys everything in its path. It is like bacteria or mold. Not only do these individuals have this on their clothing, continuing the spread of the mold, but they do not see it or treat the problem.
"These spaces, or recesses, and individuals are unclean. There is no cure until the time this defiled land is made clean by fire. These conditions, if left untreated, destroys everything it comes in contact with, understand? Do not entertain this for a moment and be careful not to allow it to captivate you.
"If you do not let your dogs jump up on the furniture when they are muddy, why would you let your neighbor's dog do the same? Do not allow this, Erin. Do not even let the dog in! Do not be polite about it. They expect you to be passive because you are Mine, yet they would be the opposite against you. Do not give them your oil!"
Me: My shoulders drooped and I suddenly felt down. "Lord, this doesn't sound like You will be changing us soon."
Jesus: "Oh Erin, this is not true. I just wanted to instruct you to stand and not allow the wicked to make you downcast. Do not allow your neighbor

access to that which I have made clean. You have prepared yourselves, your homes and your children…all for Me. However, the enemy seeks to destroy your joy. Your neighbor seeks your destruction and longs to rob you of your priesthood. Soon, Erin…yes, very soon…the wicked around you will flee at your sight.

"Right now, you are seeing the sudden rise of the wicked. There seems to be no organization or order. While it is predictable, it is still a shock to you when you see it. It is like a small spark that creates a wildfire. Do not worry, Erin, as I am God over all of this. The wicked will not prevail much longer. There is a war in the heavenlies and the angels of God are at war."

Me: "I really believe I can feel this now. It somehow feels heavy in the atmosphere. It is unnerving. There are natural disasters and manmade events. It is unpredictable."

Jesus: Smiling. "Well, this is actually predictable. Is it not written in My Word that there will be signs?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. First the earthquakes, famines, natural disasters, wars and rumors of wars, nation against nation, and then the 'Great Earthquake'?"

Jesus: "Yes, but think of the 'Great Earthquake' as perhaps being something else, something unexpected, something that will shake the world. Erin, I will send those I have called to shake the nations. What does an earthquake do? It humbles the heart of a man, but usually only momentarily. They then soon return to the business of wickedness because they have no fear of Me. They then declare with their lips, 'God does not see this and knows not of my wickedness.'

"This is why I will instead send another type of quake. Hearts and bodies will shake. You will say to a mountain 'fall into the heart of the sea' and it will be done by your faith. You see, Erin, the world has only had a glimmer of these miracles. Others have risen up and said 'follow me as I speak to those whom are dead. My powers come from the laying of my body on their graves.' They instead are speaking with the enemy.

"Others claim that I now endorse sin because 2000 years has lapsed since I was here last. They then claim that My words and convictions therefore no longer have any meaning. They claim that I now accept the marriage of men with men, the rape of children, the lust of the eyes and the coveting of your neighbor. Do not forget that there are also those who rewrite My Words to accept adultery, killing, lying and stealing.

"Erin, I am the same yesterday, today and for eternity. I do not contradict Myself. God's Commandments are good. These bring life. I came to set free those held captive by the punishers of the meek. These punishers have accepted sacrifices to other gods, 'gods' such as mammon. These punishers twist My Words and dishearten the weak.

"I came to give life eternal, raise the dead and cut down the wicked 'keepers of the law', the hypocrites. This is what you are now witnessing…the lies, the love of hearts that have grown cold and the evil manifested in man. Now, I have been instructing you while you sleep about what is to come and what you will observe. When you come upon certain people I send into your path, you will be instructed by Me to do one of three things:

- You will do nothing at all and leave
- You will stay and serve as a witness
- You will act with precision and allow Me to work through you

"I know it has been difficult to witness the accelerated rise of evil, but I am here. I have led you to witness it so you are aware of events. You will soon see evil and will know its works. I will then call you to stop it in front of witnesses. Erin, not all in the Bridal Chamber had their oil ready and waiting. Many had left to find some, understand?"

Me: "I think so."

Jesus: "Erin, no one will rob you of what I will do with you. I have called you. I will send help. You will have no worries. Your debts will be removed and you will dine at the King's Table. Now, rejoice, as I have you." He reached over and hugged me.

Me: Crying. "Soon, Lord. Please let this be soon! I have not been well. We no longer have any income from my husband. While he enjoys working and has tried many different avenues to find employment, nothing has opened up for him yet. We cannot survive on what I bring in. There are seven of us here and…"

Jesus: "Erin, I will take care of you. I will not allow you to fall. Erin, you are My Scribe and I will pay for your expenses and grant you a wage. You need only to wait on Me. I have always provided for you and I will not leave you now, understand? I send help and will do abundantly more for those who bless you. Those who bless you, I will bless. Erin, do not worry. Continue to worship Me with your whole heart. Sing praises to your Groom, your Lord who loves you. Your rejoicing makes Me rejoice too. Do not worry, Erin, as the shaking is about to begin."

Me: "Lord, why does it seem like earthquakes are occurring everywhere except for California? Earthquakes seem to happen everywhere but there."

Jesus: "There will soon be shaking there unlike anything the world has ever seen. I know the wickedness of the land. I do not turn a blind eye nor do I forget their deeds 'done in secret'. Just wait for it as I will soon send My Army to shake the nations." He smiled as He pointed towards me.

"One day soon, there will be a great celebration in Heaven for all that I have done from beginning to the end. Now, do not worry, Erin, as in just a little while…even in the blink of an eye…" He smiled as He looked into my eyes.

He then laughed when I blinked my eyes several times in an exaggerated fashion. "…and, yes, very soon…all will change!"
He reached over and hugged me.
Dream over…

Dream 328 – God and the miracles at Golan Heights

Finished on Thursday, April 4, 2019
Received Saturday, March 23, 2019

My husband and I had corresponding mini-dreams with 'dates' last night:
My mini-dream
I was waiting for my 'date' (meaning both the date of the Transformation and my 'date', Jesus). I was in the most beautiful gown. It was intricately beaded and would cost a fortune on Earth. I looked around, but there was no one around except for a stranger I did not recognize. I went up to him.
Me: "Excuse me, but where is everyone?"
Stranger: "They are at the basketball tournament."
My husband's mini-dream
I had a folded piece of paper in my hand. I heard a voice tell me to unfold it and look inside. It contained a single sentence…
"The Hammer of the Agagites – April 9th"
Commentary
We did not know that these two mini-dreams fit into each other until we looked up the dates for the basketball tournament, the only one of which we could think of. March Madness, the huge NCAA basketball tournament, already began on March 19th and ends on April 8th, the day before 'The Hammer of the Agagites' on April 9th. Note that Haman was an Agagite and that Haman was a 'Hammer' and an 'Agagite'.
Received morning of Thursday, April 4, 2019
Prelude: A close friend of mine was preparing for demonic warfare. After telling me what was going on, I prayed about it and received an unexpected reply from the Holy Spirit. The following is my email reply to my friend.
Response (with edits): All of God's chosen warriors are currently in a holding pattern. This means that there are no great miracles nor are there any great troubles right now. The troubles remaining here today are only from those troubles based on old permissions from the enemy. However, there are also no great chains being broken either. Why?
This is because there is a great movement of the Spirit of God that will soon take place. As the demons and evil minions also know this is soon to come, there is a great war in the Heavenlies right now. The entities here know 'The Great Time of God' is at hand. So, what does the enemy do in war? They hold their ground no matter what.
There is also a huge uptick in suicides right now. Why? Because it's effective. However, killing the host causes a problem. The entities then

have no place to go. So, right now, they are taking a stronghold position. A caged animal (or a demon in this case) kicks and screams and roars.
Given these limitations, how are we to stop this? The answer is surprising. Simply put it to sleep! Yes, I know it seems silly, but put it to sleep in its 'attic place'. In the times we are in right now, deliverance is both rare and ineffective. However, caging the entity by binding it also has its own problem. The entity still functions verbally in the host's 'upper room' (a person's brain).
So, what are we to do for right now then? We are to pray that the enemy be put to sleep. I believe that this is 1 Samuel 26. Right now, and until God's kingdom warriors are called for battle, we are not to engage unless God gives us specific instructions to do so. This means that it will be so clear that you will not question it.
There is a reason that we are to wait until activated. While we are now fully armed and ready to go, we are not to run ahead of our Commander, Jesus. If you do, the enemy will know your position and this will open the gates to trouble. Even then, you are not to worry as, thanks to God's power and love for us, this too will pass (smiles).
You are to pray for the enemy to sleep! This is working for a situation I am in right now. Just keep praying for the enemy to be 'drugged' by the angels with Heavenly tranquilizers to keep them asleep, rendering them tired and ineffective. Then when the shout of God comes, we will all take down these sleeping tigers. However, until then, we are not able to do anything else during this period of our 'holding pattern'.
This next part is personal direction from Erin regarding her close friend's dream on this:
While the Lord showed you this situation in your dream, He did not give you directives. What He did give you were observations on the way things are operating. I will pray for a deep sleep to come over the enemy's strongholds in your …'s life. There is a repeating pattern to what you see. It is like an escalator going up and down in her brain. Be strong, my friend, and understand that, even though this seems to go against some of what we were taught in demonic warfare, it is still perfectly God as it is specifically based on the unusual times that we find ourselves in today.
Received early afternoon of Thursday, April 4, 2019
Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day.
I immediately heard the Voice of God speaking to me as I sat in my devotional chair writing my opening prayer. As you can see, I wrote very little (seven words in total) before God started to speak.

God: "Be still, Erin, be still. I am with you. To the north of Galilee is Philippi. The angel appointed there will now be sent your way. I am shifting strategically. Do not worry as the time of My Kingdom is soon to come. The time of Heaven made visible on Earth is now. Do not listen to directives other than Mine. You will soon feel a shift in your Spirit. You will need to rest and I will instruct you there. You are only to engage the enemy when I call you to. Do not move outside of the perimeters I set. Now, I have given you markers to frame the time you are in."
Me: "Father, are You removing angels from the north of the Sea of Galilee, as well as from the Golan Heights? Is war coming any day? I heard Bad Moon Rising this morning (by CCR). You called me to look at the date of the release of this apocalyptic song. It was released in April 1969. We are now exactly 50 years from this release. Father, there are no accidents when it comes to You. What is about to happen?"
God: "Trust in Me, Erin. A long time ago, I showed you a Risk game board with troops. This is not unusual. This property in Israel is greatly sought after and the subject of debate. Nine princes have come after it. They will soon attempt to take it back."
Me: "Are You referring to the Golan Heights?"
God: "Yes, Erin. This is the wilderness…this is My land."
I suddenly and unexpectedly drifted off to sleep.
Sub-dream 1 "Five Glass Lilies" description begins…
I was looking over five long stem glass lilies. They were stunning and not of this world. I had a beautiful vase. At the base of this vase was a glass plate with holes specifically designed to hold these 'cut' glass flowers in their place. This vase with glass plate is referred to as a 'frog'. I very carefully, one at a time, placed the lilies in the vase.
Sub-dream 1 description over…
A gust of wind rattled my window and woke me up. I looked at the clock and noted that I had slept for 15 minutes. I instantly remembered that I was still speaking with God.
Me: "Father, what of these glass flowers? These were so beautiful and intricate. I have never seen lilies like these before!"
God: "Erin, I am giving you bits and pieces of a greater picture. Now, where was the Sermon on the Mount?"
Me: "Oh, where Jesus fed 5,000 people? The miracles…the Lord's miracles!"
God: "Yes. However, I am also giving you lessons in geography, time and patience. You dreamt of five glass lilies. These were fashioned after lilies that die after being cut. They are beautiful, but then they are gone. With glass flowers, they do not wither and die. You are able to enjoy them

forever. Now, perhaps this is a greater mystery yet to unfold. There is the land of miracles, the birth place of these. However, there is more to this. I have called angels concerning you to guard you in all your ways."
Me: "The glass lilies…the five of them…do they represent something that is about to be broken?"
God: "Hmm, you did not break them nor were they chipped, broken or flawed to begin with. They are not about to be destroyed. They represent My splendor, My love for you. These are a gift and something wonderful you will soon display. Now, not all things are doom and gloom there. Spring is the season of restlessness, blossoming and new beginnings. The trees are waking up from their winter's sleep and fragrances now fill the air. Now arise, Erin, and rejoice, for I have given you a great gift."
Dream over…

Dream 329 – Jesus and our vessels are now being signed

Received on Wednesday, April 17, 2019

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your love, mercy and grace. Please forgive me, Father, for overextending myself with activity from Friday to Sunday. I failed to rest as You told me to several times. I kept going on my own strength and did not recognize the sabbath day of rest. As a result, I am now sick with the flu.
Well, it really began on Sunday. Today is the first day that I have been without deep pain in my lungs, so thank You. I believe it was so many praying for me that healed me. While I am still exhausted and weak, Father, thank You for letting up on the illness. It hit so hard and was quite humbling. You gave me a dream one week ago…
Sub-dream 1 "Burned out church" description begins…
I was in a burned-out church that was in a one level mid-century style. The structure had been destroyed by the fire and only the walls and foundation remained. Two sides of the structure were made of brick or flagstone and the other two sides were made of metal. I was walking through the charred remains when I noticed someone had broken into the church. While I was not sure if I was there physically or in spirit, I was sure that this person did not know that I was there.
As I got closer, I noticed that this person was a woman. She was pillaging items at the altar. She had collected a communion tray, some candlesticks and other items. Not one of these items were things that edified God. I looked around and noticed that there was not one cross and not even a single reference to Jesus. The items this woman was stealing had absolutely no value. As I continued to look around, I determined that the church was too badly damaged to ever be rebuilt.
Sub-dream 1 description over…
When I woke up from this dream, I was still deeply disturbed by this. As I prayed to the Lord about what it all meant, He put a vision into my head. While I am not sure if it was two capital I's or two number 1s, it was definitely two stick-like characters. I found this vision so unusual that I spent the rest of the day looking around for two objects standing side-by-side. The song 'Crushing Snakes' by Crowder then came into my head. I suddenly realized that the lyrics to this song are what we are looking for now…

"We`re not afraid, terrors of night, arrows that fly by day. Ten thousand may fall, but we will remain. We`re not afraid, a promise of God can never be torn away, walking on hands of angels, crushing snakes, safe under the shadow of His wings. Our fortress and our strength, our fortress, we`re taking back our freedom, our battle has been won. We have been liberated, back from the dead we`ve come, we`re taking back our freedom, our battle has been won.

We have been liberated, back from the dead we`ve come, we`re not afraid, a promise of God can never be torn away. Walking on hands of angels, crushing snakes, safe under the shadow of His wings, our fortress and our strength, our fortress. We`re taking back our freedom, our battle has been won, we have been liberated, back from the dead we`ve come.

Do you see Him, King of Heaven, Champion of all creation? Eyes of fire, voice of thunder. tearing through the sky in wonder, dressed in light, we see Him coming, on a horse that`s white like lightning. Do you see Him?

Do you see Him, King of Heaven, Champion of all creation? Eyes of fire, voice of thunder, tearing through the sky in wonder, dressed in light, we see Him coming, on a horse that`s white like lightning. Do you see Him? Do you see Him?

Do you see Him, King of Heaven, Champion of all creation? Eyes of fire, voice of thunder, tearing through the sky in wonder (racing through the sky), dressed in light, we see Him coming (breaking through the thunder), on a horse that`s white like lightning. Do you see Him? Do you see Him? We`re taking back our freedom, our battle has been won, we have been liberated, back from the dead we`ve come. We`re taking back our freedom, our battle has been won, we have been liberated, back from the dead we`ve come. Back from the dead we`ve come, back from the dead we`ve come, we`ve come, we`ve come, we`ve come, we`ve come!"

Later on in the week, on Friday, April 12, 2019, a series of amazing events occurred that fulfilled a prophecy that the Lord had given to me about my husband personally. This prophecy was given to us a few months back and pinpointed Nisan 7, which is April 12th. While I had forgotten this prophecy, my husband had not. Without me knowing it, he had quite a fleece to God on the fulfillment of this prophecy. How this prophecy was fulfilled came in such an unexpected way, we both are still smiling about it.

The story starts with me dropping our girls off at their school. I was driving home listening to the Christian radio station when they announced that they were selling tickets to a concert by an up and coming Christian band. I decided that I would take the girls, along with one of my daughter's friend, to this concert. This was last minute notice as the concert was to be that

same night. I went to the radio station selling the tickets expecting it to already be sold out.

When I pulled into the parking lot, the Lord told me to give a gift to the radio station of a certain dollar amount. When I enquired about this of Him, He repeated the specific amount again and told me to donate no more and no less. Okay, even though I thought the tickets would be sold out, I was now to stop and give a gift as well, so I did. I went in and told the receptionist that I wanted four tickets to that night's concert and that I also wanted to give them a donation.

To my surprise, not only were there four tickets available, but the manager, the disc jockey and the accountant all came out to greet me and thank me for my gift. They then gave me two free tickets to that night's concert as a token of their appreciation. While I did not want to accept this gift, they were quite persistent and I said okay. However, due to the gift I had made, the receptionist needed our information. As I was giving her our information, she looked up and said, "Wait, I know your husband. I used to work with your husband before I came over here to work."

She then proceeded to tell me all about the trouble the company was enduring and that his former company had lost a specific number of staff, an entire division that had worked there for years. One of the employees that left was a 22-year veteran. To our amazement, the number of people that left matched perfectly with the number that the Lord foretold would leave in a prophecy given to us personally months in advance.

The amazing part is that this information was provided to us on the exact date that the Lord foretold we would 'receive a report from a spy on Nisan 7'. Nisan 7 is also the date that Joshua sent out spies to Jericho. The information my husband was provided with was directly from someone that formerly worked 'in Jericho'. Since my husband knew her to be trustworthy, he knew that her report was accurate.

Had the Lord not have me donate that day, I would not have given my name and we would never have received the 'spy report'. As I said before, I had long forgotten about this 'spy report on Nisan 7' prophecy, but my husband had secretly been praying to receive this on that very date. That this happened in the manner that it happened truly once again shows that God's ways are truly so much higher than ours.

Even though I had been a touch worried about making this relatively large donation given my husband's current 'unemployment status', the Lord then replenished this within three hours and again in an unexpected way. He wasn't finished making this day special though. While we were told to show up to the concert at 5pm, we should have been told to arrive at 7pm. This miscommunication actually ended up working well for a number of reasons.

As we were now there two hours early, the girls were asked if they wanted to help the band set up for the concert. All three were excited to do so and gave a resounding yes. In return, they upgraded all four of our tickets so that we now had front row center seats. I felt guilty about getting such a prestigious upgrade, but they were so persistent that I just had to say yes.
As we were waiting for the concert to start, I was not too happy to see a sworn enemy of mine walk in to the auditorium. While I have never done anything to this woman, she had decided to stop having my husband and his kids as friends simply because he married me. It was awkward as she was there to sell merchandise. However, when the band, the radio station people and the disk jockeys all came up to us to talk as we had donated and helped with the set up, it was as if we were being treated as 'royalty'.
I glanced over at this woman and she was as furious looking as anyone I have ever seen. I could actually feel her curses coming towards me. After the concert, we went over to her table as we wanted to purchase some of their merchandise. I said hi to her and she then pretended to not know who I was at first. Because of the way the Lord had set this up (that is, us looking like royalty), I was no longer awkward, but she certainly was. Nobody can say that the Lord doesn't have a sense of humor, right?
While the concert was fun, it was also exhausting and our Saturday also had activities. I also made plans for Sunday and this turned out to be a big mistake. I was exhausted and, by Sunday afternoon, I was sore and achy. I soon realized it was the flu. I decided to lie in bed and watch the Masters Tournament. My husband told me not to worry about supper or anything that day and he and the kids looked after me and themselves. Little did I know that this Tournament would give me such great joy.
To make a long story short, I cried when Tiger Woods won the Masters Tournament. It was 11 years since his last victory (there is that II again). His victory was one of my biggest fleeces as I had prayed that his eventual victory would be a type of redemption for all of us who have suffered under curses and slander. I became injured right as Tiger Woods began to rise in status as a golfer. It was such a fast ascent!
I watched him and followed his victories. He was so gifted and so amazing to watch. Then so many things fell apart for him at once. There were the affairs and the injuries. So much was coming in against him and so fast that he fell out of contention. He was no longer the talented clean-cut golfer. He was no longer the role model. I even remember the pastor of our church using him and Anakin from Star Wars as an analogy of Christians having so much promise then losing it all.
This service was also 11 years ago and I remember praying for Tiger Woods to be redeemed. I prayed that God would call out to him and let him see a

victory once again. I prayed that he would wear the Green Jacket for winning the Masters once again. I never stopped praying for him, even as he fell out of the top 500 rated golfers. I remember being so upset when I heard people talk about him…"He will never…", "He is finished…", "There is no hope", and on and on.

I would then pray to You, Father, to "Please shut the mouths of those who curse. Please vindicate us soon. Bless Tiger, not in a material way, but by bringing him publicly out of his trouble and restore him. Restore him like he used to be right before you come for us. Please do this as I long to see it!" I remember You then replied to me and said, "I have him, Erin. I will shut the mouths of old lions."

Well, when I saw Tiger win on Sunday night, it was a fulfillment of the Lord's promises to me…but also a type of fleece. As my husband and children will attest, I wept, "Praise, Jesus, as Tiger Woods just won the Masters again. After all the shame, I saw him have the Green Jacket placed on him, just as I had prayed for. Now I am complete!" While I know it is a personal thing, it was something I had hoped to see before everything in the world fell apart.

Something else happened this morning when I was driving the girls to school. As we listened to the radio, the 'Crushing Snakes' song came on again. They both said, "Mom, this song is about us and what is soon to come!" I smiled and dropped them off, praying for their protection before they left the car. I later received a text from my older daughter with a picture of what she had wrote on the classroom's chalkboard before class was rung in. It was from the song…

"Do you see Him, King of Heaven, Champion of all Creation? Eyes of fire, voice of thunder, tearing through the sky in wonder, dressed in light. We see Him coming, on a horse that's white like lightning. Do you see Him?" Hopefully she does not get reprimanded for doing this. Even though they attend a Christian school, you just never know in this day and age of secularism. Just writing about what she wrote brought tears to my eyes.

Oh Father, there is no greater God than You in all of the Universe. You are our Creator, our Father and our Friend. Oh Father, how I long for the day when You rise up an Army and do all that You have said You would.

In Isaiah 53, You sent Jesus, our Tender Shoot, and He was trampled on. So many of us know what it is like to be trampled on, cursed at, lied to, falsely accused of and humiliated by the enemy of God. Rise up, Father, rise up and come as a Mighty Warrior and King. Vindicate us, Father. Restore us to what You intended for us to be. We can then say, "It is God Who has done this. Turn away from your wickedness and repent because the Kingdom of our Lord is upon you!"

Father, the world needs you, but they do not see it. Father, You have told me it is the time of the great fall from heights. Since You told me this, there has been the clock face falling from the clock tower, but there has also been a massive amount of people falling from high places. Some were accidents, others were crimes, some were pushed, others were thrown and still others slipped.

There are two II's in the word "Fall". It seems this is related. On "11"/29/2018, the clock fell from the tower at Purdue University. Since then, there have been people falling and even children being thrown. It just seems so extreme right now. You have told me that we are now in the 11th hour, so, Lord, please show us what we are to do.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was laying in a soft blanket of grass under a blossoming tree. The air was fragrant and I could hear a beautiful song from some little songbirds. I was in God's massive Garden. It is so beautiful and lush. There is nothing like it on Earth. In the distance, I could hear the sound of a waterfall. I sat up and quickly jumped to my feet. I felt strong and fully alive.

My arms were lean and so were my legs. I went to feel my stomach and there again was a lean body part. I could breathe easily. Tears of joy streamed down my cheeks over how healthy I am here in Heaven. I began to run. I was soon leaping from one boulder to the next boulder. I made my way supernaturally and had no fear of falling.

I arrived at the river. Even though I was right next to a massive waterfall, I was not in any fear here. While I felt that the Lord was here somewhere, I still could not see Him.

Me: Loudly. "Lord, where are You?"

Jesus: "I am here, Erin!"

I could hear His voice coming from downstream. I leapt up a large boulder so I could look down the river. To my utter amazement, I saw Jesus with thousands of angels filling Vessels with Living Water. I became so excited! The Lord waved and motioned for me to come closer. I didn't have to be told twice. I leapt from boulder to boulder and was soon right on the area next to His angels.

Jesus: "Come over here, Erin."

He motioned for me to come nearer to Him. He pointed to the banks of the River of Life. I became breathless and in awe as, right there, lining the banks of the River, were the beautiful Vessels He had made representing us. My mouth dropped open in amazement as I watched Him say a blessing over each Vessel before signing, or marking, the top of each of them.

His smile told me that He knew that I was curious as to why the tops were being signed, not the bottoms as is the usual case. I then watched as His

hand individually wrote His Name, the Name of the Lord, in a visible way on the top of each one of these Vessels. 'Yes!', I exclaimed to myself, 'the Creator of the Universe was taking the time to sign each one of our Vessels!' I could not believe my eyes and I literally pinched myself to make sure I was really seeing this. I was!
Me: "Oh Lord, these Vessels are so clearly supernaturally beautiful, surely everyone will know they came from You. However, why are You signing the top of each Vessel instead of the bottom?"
Jesus: "Erin, while I rode in on the donkey before, I will now come on a horse. Why?"
Me: I paused to think about this for a while. "Is it because You came the first time, not as a king, but instead like 'a man with no majesty'? Hmm, I am not really sure why."
Jesus: "Because the world has had 2000 years of 'university' to study about Me, I will now come as a King on a white steed. I will not come at the rear or on the bottom, but rather as the lead on the head. Therefore, those I have marked will be marked clearly as there is no shame in believing Who I am."
Me: "Oh, I see. There is clarity now!"
Jesus: "Well, there always was clarity, but many chose to live in the fog."
I watched as He then marked each Vessel, then filled it with Living Water. The assigned angels would then take the Vessel, jump on a horse with wings and fly up into the sky. This was not done in a chaotic fashion, but rather as a joyful celebration.
Me: "The angels seem so happy and so do You, Lord. It is so great to see You like this!"
Jesus: Looking up at me and smiling. "Well, Erin, it has been a long time coming. This marks a great time to come…a time and times like no other. My angel army has had to stand down quite often. It is a difficult thing for them to witness all the things done opposite to the Kingdom of Heaven and righteousness and have to stand down."
Me: "Wait…do You mean that even the angels are excited about this too?"
Jesus: "Yes, Erin. The battle has been long and many blasphemies have been spoken against God and His Kingdom. Now, this marks the beginning and I am clearly at the head of these." He pointed to the Vessels.
Me: "Where are the angels going with the Vessels after they have been sealed and filled?"
Jesus: Smiling and laughing. "Surely you know by now?"
Me: Smiling. "It takes the glory of God to conceal a matter and the honor of kings to search it out…or, should I say, a sparrow?"

Jesus laughed and splashed me with some of the water from the River of Life.
Jesus: Smiling. "Come, Erin, and drink."
Just then, He marked a beautiful iridescent Vessel with etchings. He then put the Vessel into the water, filled it and placed it to my lips. I drank and… I was suddenly taken out of the dream! I knew that this was on purpose. I cried for some time as I had hoped to know what it felt like…to know…what would happen next. I then felt the Lord's presence fill my devotional room. He spoke to me and I wrote down what He said…
God: "Erin, My churches may burn and crumble as My favor is not upon the structure. Instead, My church is in the hearts of those who accept My Son. One day, all things I created on Earth will be burned. As I promised Noah, I will not flood the Earth again. Then, from the fire, I will purify the land of all uncleanliness and start anew. The land will be much better than before and there I will be with My people.
"However, Erin, My church has become a den of iniquity, a place of defilement, whereby the opposite of the fruits dwell within it. Oh Erin, how I long to dwell in the hearts of men; not in the ark, not in the tent, not in the tabernacle, not in the pews or at the altar, but in the tabernacle of the heart. Those who love Me with their whole heart, I have made My priests in the sanctuary of My Holy Temple.
"Erin, your heart is like a burning ember which does not burn out day or night. Your heart is the lamp. It is more valuable to Me than any structure built by man. Therefore, I am here to let you know that I delight in you and that I will not 'pass over' you. Your whole life has been a series of 'pass-overs', but I am here to let you know that I chose you and I love you.
"I have not forgotten you and My promises are true. Now, you have been marked and your name is written on the palm of My hand. Now, rejoice, because I say to the one who was 'not loved', you are loved. I say to one who was 'a slave', now you are free. I saw to the one who was 'rejected', I chose you. Rejoice, Erin, for I have found your heart worthy."
After He said this, I knew that my visit was over for today. The Holy Spirit then immediately placed several Scriptures on my heart. This is just as written in God's Word, the whole chapters – 1 John 3, Psalm 11 and Psalm 91.
Dream over…

Dream 330 – Jesus has risen…and so shall His Bride

Finished on Sunday, April 21, 2019

Communion
Dear Father,
I love you! It is Passover today. Yesterday was Good Friday. You represented the Lamb, perfect and unblemished. You, as the Lamb, were bludgeoned for our sins. No perfect lamb had ever been treated so horribly prior to sacrifice.
Early in the morning of Good Friday, somewhere between 4:30am and 7:00am, I had a dream. It might have been long or it might have been short, I just do not remember. I just remember that it was a very clear dream. Just like a sub-dream in the previous dream, it started off with two parallel lines. This time though, these lines meant something different…
Sub-dream 1 "The Groom stands with His Bride" description begins…
I saw two parallel lines in front of an incredibly beautiful altar. There were flowers everywhere. The green grass, or perhaps it was moss, under my feet was lush and even softer than the softest animal fur. The River of Life flowed behind the Altar. There, before my eyes, I saw Jesus facing a woman, a bride. I soon realized the woman was me and it took my breath away.
Jesus was on the left side and I was on the right. He took hold of my hands and we smiled at each other. I then saw a very large door with a wreath made of very small silver fish. It was like nothing I had ever seen before. I quickly counted that there were exactly 153 fish on the wreath. I then heard a Voice: "You are My Bride. I choose you!"
Sub-dream 1 description over…
Father, I know that I am just one of many brides, but I have never actually literally seen myself as one until this sub-dream. Even though it was from a distance, the sight of me with You left me speechless. Oh Lord, I thought for certain that today would be our 'Day of Change'. You are a glorious mystery, Father. Chasing after You is like searching for hidden treasure. Each day seems like 'the day'. Each day, at dawn, there is always a new hope that today will be 'the day'.
If You leave me in my current state, I honestly do not know how much time I would still have left here. It is truly only by Your Grace that I am still here at all. I am not sure, until You showed me first hand in Heaven, what significance I have had, if any, in my whole life. I am not sure that I have really lived. I have had so many things I wanted to share, places to explore and stories to tell, but many did not materialize.

I had personal desires, things that I had hoped for here, so many things involving impossible things, things way to lofty for one such as me. I went from wanting to be a professional golfer on tour to now only dreaming about being able to play just one round, one hole, just one swing. All of my dreams have been reduced down. I went from wanting to be a professional artist, painting and drawing several hours a day, to praying I could just paint one painting, even a small one.

I went from being in such excellent physical shape that I was unstoppable…until I was finally stopped almost altogether. I went from being envied about my health to being told that I am lucky I am not worse or even dead. I went from having a photographic memory, very sharp and clear, to not even remembering what You have promised me. However, I am grateful that I at least remember Heavenly places clearly. You have etched these in my memory until I am finally Home with You.

Oh Father, I am disappointed today. I had such high hopes for our Transformation today. Everyday, I wake up and check the state of my condition. Well, and as You know, so far and every day, I remain the same…inching towards the grave. Yesterday, while taking a shower, I heard You tell me in a clear voice, "Erin, there is a storm coming." I went downstairs to tell my husband, but there was no wind at all.

We discussed taking down our birdfeeders, but then decided to wait. Well, within about 45 minutes, the wind began to gust. My husband laughed as he knew we had been warned while it was still calm and went out and took the feeders down. While there were some strong gusts, the wind never became that 'epic'. We realized that what Jesus had said was meant as a warning of a figurative storm coming. That being said, our county has received several flood warnings as the rain continues to fall.

Received Sunday, April 21, 2019

Father, I am hurt, but mostly sad. I know Your hand has been over my life, but I long for more of You. In this life, we have had great trouble and it continues. Yet, somehow, I would even have fear without it. Trouble from the enemy always reminds me that I must therefore be on a 'Godly Course'. I then watch in relief as Your hand delivers us so very many times. That being said, this last year has been one of my most difficult seasons, if not the most.

First off, I am in dire need for medical attention. At least I am now on waiting lists and am in line for them. However, the system is somewhat overrun and there are waits. Father, You know that I will not make it without a miracle from You. You know this. Over the years, You have blessed me with Your signs, wonders and miracles. You have sent these and

they have helped me keep my faith. In reality, no enemy has been able to come against us with any success UNLESS we stepped outside of Your Will.
In 2007 to 2012, I made so many mistakes, most of them caused by my poor understanding of the Scriptures. My ignorance allowed me to be led by the incorrect preaching of others on what You have told us. I didn't know then, but I know now…yes, it is okay to fight back! Do not surrender to the enemy when God is with you in the battle. You are not to surrender until He tells you to. He will then give you tactical orders while in battle and will deliver the enemy into your hands.
While I was never alone in the world, I often felt lonely. I too often would listen to people who claimed to have been sent by You. These other Christians claimed they were from You, but clearly were not. No matter how poorly I fought my battles, You somehow always eventually delivered us from them all. Often times, I had no choice in the matter. It is painful to recall some of these and I have been humbled by all of it.
Soon, Father, my children will be far away, beginning their new lives. I pray that I gave them the proper tools to battle. I wanted so much to be whole again after all of these wars. I wanted to walk again in the land of my heart, near the base of the Cascades in Central Oregon. I cry when I think of it. Still, I was punished brutally there and this eventually led me to move to the Tri-Cities in Washington State. This was the 'desert place' where I went into closer communion with You.
Later still, You supernaturally brought me, along with all of my children, out of the Tri-Cities, the desert, to this beautiful remote place we are currently in. Here I learned to become Your friend and learned about Your love for us. We have seen miracle after miracle here. Each one of us have witnessed Your miracles. We have all also had dreams and visions of you, including my children…
My oldest son had a dream on Good Friday. A lamb walked up to him and it laid beside him. The lamb was then followed up by the appearance of three baby foxes. My daughter also had a dream of something supernatural on the day before that. Thank You, Father, that our household is stirred from our sleep by these small blessings. However, all I know is this…I give up my life to You, Father.
My heart is Yours. These are not idle words…I truly mean them. Your Words are a lamp to my feet and a light to my path. There is no greater journey on Earth than the journey orchestrated by Jesus, the Lover of our souls. I would do it all over again. I would have given up nothing other than a life filled with empty darkness and things which do not satisfy. This would be like a thirst that is never quenched.

I would give it all up just for a moment given by Your breath into my dead body. You determine our days here, Father, as soldiers of righteousness in a dark place. Some of us are even pulled from the battle before the fight and brought Home for Your purposes. However, others are trained, armored up and are now waiting for our General, Jesus, to call us into battle. Though I have been just a scribe, I feel as though my pen is a weapon and the paper that I write on is my battlefield.

Oh Father, I do not know if I have truly surrendered my life for Your purposes. I give this to You though as it is not for me to determine what course, battle or field I am to work. These are Your decisions alone. While it makes me uncertain of time, I am then certain of God. While it makes me uncertain of how, I am then certain of Your perfect plan. While it makes me uncertain of where, I am then certain You have a venue.

Sigh…I am tired, Father. Please strengthen me. If I am not to be healed yet, please allow me to live life more fully. I love You! You have given me everything. Please just allow me more time. Seeing myself Transformed …I have no words. It is like every little girl's dream to be a princess. My gown was elegant. My hair was woven with flowers. I do not want to go on describing how I looked standing there with my Groom, Jesus, as I do not want to seem boastful. Thank You, Father, just thank You!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was once again by the River of Life where Jesus was filling our vessels and signing them. Jesus was reclining and talking with His angels. Sometimes He seemed serious, but, at other times, He was laughing. While I saw more vessels, they had not been filled yet. I sat and watched them from a distance for quite a while. I was in awe at the beauty of this place, at Jesus' majesty and at how strong the angels were, the strongest warriors you have ever seen.

I laughed as I was witnessing the most awesome 'group of men' (really, Jesus and His angels) while they were taking a break after a long task in which they were delighted doing. What could Jesus and the angels be talking about? While Jesus is God and the angels are His army, they clearly were also good friends. As I drew closer, I could hear the angels telling their stories to Jesus of all that they were witnessing on Earth. Some of the things they talked about were serious, but other things were more lighthearted.

I then heard Jesus say to the angels in a loud voice, loud enough for me to hear, "Oh yes, where is Erin? Erin?" They all were laughing and so happy.

Me: "I am here, Lord."

I felt a bit embarrassed as, from their perspective, it may have seemed like I was spying on them from behind one of the boulders.

Jesus: "Well, hello there!"
He smiled and sat up. The angels smiled at me as well, but then went right back to their activities and preparations.
Me: "Oh, you do not have to breakup Your time because I arrived. While I was enjoying observing all of you, I was starting to feel more like a spy."
Jesus: "I knew you were there, Erin. After all, it was I Who had called you here."
Me: "Why did You not call me directly to this place instead of having me looking over all of you from over there?" I pointed to several boulders by the waterfall.
Jesus: "Why do you think?"
Me: I took a deep breath. "I know that there is a great reason for this as You do everything perfectly. Lord, there is nothing beyond You. As for me, I am not sure why."
Jesus: "I did this so that you could observe the fact that I…yes, even I…take breaks! I rest, Erin, and so should you."
Me: "I am so sorry, Lord, for not doing this until recently. Well, to be perfectly honest, I have had no choice but to rest due to my recent bout with the flu. In reality, I brought this upon myself."
Jesus: Laughing. "Oh Erin, there is a reason to rest. It is by My command. Why do you think this is?"
Me: "Our bodies need it?"
Jesus: "Well, yes, but this is only a partial reason. Now, let us look at these vessels over here. These vessels are still waiting to be filled and sealed. They do not fill themselves. Instead, I delight in filling them. My workers here, the angels, delight in their assignments as well. However, there is nothing wrong with taking rest to commune with friends and delight in this. This keeps our work joyful and worthy of praise, understand?"
Me: "Yes, Lord, I understand. I have overworked myself by pushing myself to do chores when my body clearly was telling me I needed a break. I then became sick with the flu as I was then susceptible to illness. I have also been in a great deal of pain. I have cried a lot this week as well. I mostly do this when my family are unable to see me. Oh Lord, I have been discouraged lately. So many days go by and I feel so useless in my current condition."
Jesus: "Well, the enemy gains a foothold when there is no rest. While I have given you strength beyond normal in cases of emergency, you then must rest. You are not God, Erin, and even God rests." He smiled as He said this next part. "Yes, Erin, I am admonishing you right now. I do this because I love you. When your body is denied rest, your mind then thinks things not of Me. Your thoughts then run wild. The same is true in reverse.

If your thoughts run a wild race with imaginations and sinful ventures, so too will your body become weak."
Me: "Am I doing this right now?"
Jesus: "No, Erin, I said this to illustrate that the reverse can also be true. Obsessive thoughts can lead to mindless activities. Once given over to them, a man is no longer stable. Now breathe, Erin, and do not worry. This is a teaching lesson on rest, not one on paranoia." He laughed.
Me: Laughing. "I have never heard You use that term before. That was funny!"
Jesus: "Hmm, that is interesting. Well, I am fairly certain that I have used this term in My Word somewhere." He looked in my eyes and smiled. I felt a download.
Me: "Saul. Of course, Saul. He had that!"
Jesus: Smiling. "Very good, Erin, but there is more. He was given over because of his sin, but also because he did not rest. However, even when he did, even then he was not without trouble. There is much more also. Today is a lesson in rest, not demon possession. This has no place here. However, I am only showing you that exhaustion can lead to trouble when a man is unstable.
"When a man is stable and chosen by God, but then begins to act contrary to My commands, all without rest, then expect that man to be humbled. My commandments are not 'suggestions' or I would have named them as such." I laughed. "Could you imagine the world today if I had given them Ten Suggestions instead of the Ten Commandments?" He laughed. "Very few follow them as they are. Who would then follow the Law? Now, there are many things on your heart."
He looked over at me and I was caught just staring at Him. I love Him so much that tears started to stream down my cheeks. I dropped to my knees and put my face to the ground as I wept. Jesus had such a beautifully compassionate look on His face as He looked at me. My mouth quivered and my body shook.
Me: "Oh Lord, how I love You. I am so sorry that I have been mad at You lately. I have been discouraged, tired and scared. I am at a loss for words." He bent down to help bring me over to sit next to Him on a rock.
Jesus: "Erin, you are seldom at a loss for words. This is impossible." He smiled at me with such compassion. "I know your deeds. In your dream, I placed an open door." Just then, I saw the door, white like a pearl, with three panels and a massive wreath of 153 silver fish. "This door, Erin, no one can shut. While you have very little strength, you have still kept My Word and have never denied Me…" He smiled. "…even when angry or tired. Do you understand what I am saying here and what I have shown you?"

Me: "No, Lord. Who can know if You do not show them? Who can know if You do not grant them this? It takes the glory of God to conceal a matter and the honor of kings to search it out."
Jesus: "Yes, Erin, for I am about to do something in your days you would not believe even if you were told. I have filled your vessel and sealed it, as well as others." He then pointed to some still empty vessels. "These too will be filled. Now, Erin, what is in these vessels is not just Living Water, but also new wine, the choicest. I have saved My best wine for the last, understand?
"Though it seems as if I am idle, I am far from being idle, for I will now make My signs and wonders clear. All will then know that I have sent you…" He pointed to the vessels again. "…as well as all of these. The land has been stirred up and my fields have been tilled. The rains have softened the soil." Tears were still streaming down my cheeks. He reached over and wiped them away with His thumb. "Erin, why do you cry?"
Me: "I had a dream, Lord. Also, Your churches are being desecrated. Your saints are being persecuted and slaughtered. Children are dying horrible deaths in record numbers."
Jesus: "Yes, Erin, but this is 'as is written'. Even though you have watched in wonder waiting for signs, you are now surprised as you did not realize that many of these signs would have you watching in horror."
Me: "While this is true, Lord, I also fear that all of this will become even worse!"
Jesus: "Well, the 'ball' is rolling now and I am not stopping it. While it is visible, soon it will stop being blamed on one particular individual. Instead, it will then turn into being blamed on Me. See, the enemy knows the course of time also as he was once here and knows what to look for. What you are seeing and experiencing right now is called 'posturing', as if in a game of bluffing. This is where being puffed up, lying and boastful becomes pervasive.
"This too has happened before. It begins small, but then, when two or more are gathered, it quickly gains momentum. During the week prior to My sacrifice, the posturing had begun. I knew the treacherous thoughts of those who desired evil. They were fearful of Me because they enjoyed their power and sin. They knew that, by their lies, I would be crucified. However, even that was not enough and they desired even more punishment.
"What they did not realize, at first, was that the way I came and how I died, as well as how I rose, was an exact fulfillment of prophecy. However, it was not long before they knew it. They knew it! They knew it, but they also had a way that they had expected, a pre-conceived unwritten way in which they had imagined their savior would come. While it was fulfilled in the way they

knew matched Scripture, it was still not fulfilled in a way they thought it should have been.
"However, many others truly did believe. Many who did not know anything about Me knew that day that surely I was and am who I say I am. Since it seems like I have been relatively quiet for two thousand years, even though I really haven't been, many do not know Me and many more do not care to. Like the Roman soldiers, I speak to the hearts of those I call.
"The thief on the cross next to Me was found more worthy than those who served in the Temple of God. You, Erin, are not considered worthy by those who claim to serve Me. You are not what is expected. When this happens, there will be great anger. Erin, there will be gnashing of teeth when all of these are signed and filled."
Me: "Lord, when will this be?"
Jesus: Smiling. "Erin, give yourself to Me. Surrender your ambitions to Me. Find joy and rest. Delight in Me and I will give you the desires of your heart."
Me: "I don't understand. I thought I have been doing this. Have I somehow delayed my own healing?"
Jesus: "No, Erin, no! If you were, you would not be here with Me. I am just letting you know to rest and to not worry."
Me: "Lord, what about my dream last night? What did this dream mean? I have a broken heart from it. I only knew a few people in my dream."
Jesus: "Tell Me your dream." I smiled as I knew He already knew it.
Me: "There was so much to this dream…
Sub-dream 2 "A young girl has two months to live" description begins…
My body was young. I was young. I had befriended a woman at a prayer event. She had a little girl around the age of seven or eight. While my children were also somewhere at this event, they were now grown. The woman was a single mother. She was a larger woman and very kind. While she usually appeared to be a light-skinned Caucasian, her arms and hands would sometimes appear as a dark-skinned woman.
I somehow felt that this woman represented 'both races' or 'all races'. Her daughter was so sweet and very smart. She had a great sense of humor and said funny things. I somehow suddenly knew that she was terminally ill, but I was not certain with what. At the end of the prayer meeting, the woman and her daughter came up to me…
Woman: "Would you like to get together at a park sometime. It would be great to meet somewhere where my daughter could play with your children."
Me: To the woman: "That would be great." Now addressing her daughter: "So, what is your name? What do you like to do?"
Girl: "My name is Savannah and I love singing."

Me: "That's fun. Will you please sing for us?"
Without hesitation, the girl started to sing with an unbelievably supernatural voice. My children could hear her singing and came over to her. They were amazed with her incredible talent and sang along with her.
Woman: "Here is an address. Let's meet there tomorrow."
Me: "Sounds good."
The next day, I went to the address my friend had given me. It was a Children's Hospital. In the waiting room, there were so many children waiting to be seen and admitted. I could hear their stories as they talked with one another. Savannah and her mother came out of the hospital area about twenty minutes later than she had told me.
While they both seemed downcast, they said nothing as to why. Savannah hugged me. I could tell they didn't want to talk about what had happened. I walked with them down the sidewalk and we small talked. Savannah saw my kids up ahead and she ran to them. I turned to my friend…
Me: "Is everything okay with Savannah?"
Woman: She started to break down in tears. "She has two months to live. Two months…no more, but maybe even less."
I reached over and hugged her. I was in shock because her daughter did not look that close to death.
Me: "Well, maybe not. You never know what could happen."
Woman: "Once she dies, I will be all alone in this world. I will have no one. She will surely be in Heaven, but I will be all alone. My bright star, my only child, will be gone."
Sub-dream 2 description over…
"…Lord, I was overwhelmed by how clear this dream was. Why was it about a woman and a child that I have never met? Many of the children in the waiting room were all alone. How is this possible? I was young and thin physically, but my current age mentally. Why was I hesitating, by Your command, to heal her? Why, Lord?"
Jesus: "There are many neglected children throughout the land. Many have no home. Many have been exchanged for money for evil purposes. Many have become ill with incurable diseases. Many have been murdered by those they have trusted. Even though they all reside here with Me now, why would I allow such things?"
Me: "I don't know. You love the little children so much and they are Yours."
Jesus: "Erin, do you believe that I have a greater purpose for this? While the actions of man are senseless, God's actions are never senseless. These children are also My warriors, Erin. I have called them. Now, why? It is because I am preparing my fields for planting, for the rain. You were changed in your dream, yet not called to heal yet or display My awesome

deeds until I said to. Erin, you will see difficult things and when I call you to serve, you will serve.
"All of you, these vessels, will serve new wine created from Living Water. However, until all of these are complete, you will only observe. Then, in a final moment, you will be called to heal the broken hearted and to protect those who cannot protect themselves. You will display awesome deeds, but not until I command it. When I do, you will be in unison and you will not hesitate. There has never been such a move of God in history nor will there ever be again, understand?"
Me: "Yes, Lord."
Jesus: "So now, rest, observe, pray and do as I have called you to. I love you, Erin. I know the desires of your heart and these are good."
He reached over and held me. I could feel His breathing. His calmness made me feel calm. He is powerful and simply perfect. I then felt Him laughing.
Jesus: "Erin, are you measuring My breath?"
Me: "Yes, Lord. I feel safe here. It is so beautiful and peaceful."
Jesus: "I am alive, Erin. I have risen. I am who I say I am and I will do all I have promised, understand?"
Me: "Yes, Lord."
Jesus: "Now, Erin, rest and rejoice! This is good." He smiled at me.
Dream over…

Dream 331 – Jesus and a Splash in the River

Received on Saturday, April 27, 2019

Communion
Dear Father,
It is just after 6pm Saturday evening here and my heart is breaking! Something in me is restless and unsettled. Time keeps going, minute after minute, hour after hour, day after day, week after week and month after month. The state of the world is changing rapidly even as we are staying still. As one of our children said, 'things are changing, but we seem to be standing still'.
Personally, I have never seen so many closed doors happen for so many before. We normally succeed in all we do, smiles, but, this time, no major shift nor open door is being presented. I see divine delays concerning my medical treatment. Lost files and records, not by my hands, have caused a two-month delay. Then there is a delay with another specialist for similar reasons. I am yet again on a long waiting list.
My pacemaker unit needs to be changed and upgraded, but I am not yet at a critical level. I still have a couple of months before there is any urgency. Meanwhile, another hernia has appeared, now on the front of my torso. Sigh…then I was on another list for my brain tumor. This too, for some reason, I have been removed from. None of this is my fault, yet we now need to resubmit a new referral.
It is so obvious that this is God delaying it because I could see one being delayed, but all of them? Seriously? God just keeps us hanging in there as, by now, we really should have no means left. We come to the end of our resources in June, barring the unexpected, and after this, we will have very little.
This is on top of the worry I have that I have let people down. What if I've heard wrong, Father? Did I write everything as You have instructed? Was all of this for a different year? While it does not seem like it, only You know. Father, only You know! I have been watching for several personal signs from You and all have been fulfilled except for one. However, this one is close to being fulfilled and can happen really quickly. I would share what this is, but I have been told not to (so I won't).
Everyday, we check and watch. My husband is quite a date keeper and investigates Your Word, Your traditions and history concerning patterns and possible outcomes. With me, I am all about the signs, wonders, dreams and miracles. With every sign You send, I say, "Surely we are close! Surely God is great!" Father, we have placed all that we have before You.

We are not lovers of ourselves here, even with teenagers. We have worked on removing our sense of self and selfishness. We have been extremely humbled as a household, collectively. With our family, we share responsibilities and all of us help, but I find myself burning out. I am growing tired. Soon, all these children will be gone and starting lives of their own.

With my sons, the long-term difficulties will be such that, without complete healing, they will always live with us. I pray for their sakes as I want so much for each of them to live full, enriching lives. Here, there are few resources for them. So, Lord, if the plan is to live here 'as is', please make a way for them.

I look around and there is so much that I have been educated for. There are so many ways I could make a living, but, instead, I am getting sicker by the day. Father, on my life's path, did I miss a sign or a turnoff somewhere? I feel as if I have. Don't get me wrong, Father, I am grateful for my life with You. However, are You not yet tired of hearing my sorrows, my complaining, my petitions and my reflections?

If You are, please forgive me and perhaps just heal me since I know You can so easily if it was in Your timing. This is even more saddening for me as spring has been very late here. We had snow flurries just a couple of days ago, even though it then quickly melted. Well, at least the trees are finally starting to bud. My little Chip (the chipmunk) is back as well, awakened from his sleep.

Last night, I was in a deep sleep with an epic dream when the phone range with a scam phone call. It was at 8:00am. I thought for certain that I would fall asleep again, but tensing muscles and an approaching weather system had other plans for me. Sigh…up for another day. It is hard sometimes as I now see our children beginning to worry. I see real worry in their eyes as we all know that we need something to happen at summer time.

It has been five years since my accident on May 8th, 2014 and still no treatment. Lord, I know that this is because of You, but it is still difficult to comprehend. It is really unfair. Father, this is really unfair. I have been robbed of time with my kids. Please have mercy on me! Please have mercy on all of us…and soon!

I am coming once again in truth. I do not want to minimize all that You have done for us. I do not want You to be angry with me singing the same song of sorrows. Adding to this mood is that there is torrential rain falling outside and our little stream is now not so little and raging so loudly.

Your love never fails and You love us in all things and during every storm. There was a thunderstorm earlier and I was thankful for being safe inside.

My Father loves us! He takes care of us. He knows our anxious thoughts and He never fails to show His enduring love. Thank You, Father! We love You so much and with all of our hearts!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was sitting on the bank of the River of Life. I then watched as, right there in front of me, Jesus took a vessel and filled it with Living Water. He was joyful and not at all consumed with any worry whatsoever. I could tell by His confidence that He has a plan in place and that I was just an observer. I sat quietly as I watched Him continue to fill these vessels with the angels.

Jesus: "Erin, you are quiet today." He smiled at me and continued to work.

Me: "Yes, Lord. I am not enjoying myself right now. I am not good company."

Jesus: "Well, if you are capable of giving yourself this evaluation of your current state, then chances are good that you are the kind of company that I enjoy being with."

Me: Smiling as I shook my head. "Lord, how could You possibly find me good company right now? Honestly, I cannot even stand being around myself these days. I am miserable and have so many worries now."

He reached down and splashed me with some of the water from the River of Life. I laughed as I just love His playful side. Without thinking, I scooped up some water and was about to splash Him. Thankfully, I stopped myself in time as it did not seem right to splash the Son of God. He started laughing in a way that brought me great peace.

Jesus: "Oh Erin, God has created all of this, even this Living Water. Do you think I can't take a splash from the one that I love?"

Me: "Of course, Lord, as You can take anything. It's just that I want to honor You, Lord. Without You, I would be dead a longtime ago. I would no longer have my children to raise." I began to cry and even as I write. "Who am I to splash the Great I Am? Certainly not this little sparrow. Oh Lord, certainly not me!"

Jesus: Laughing so hard. "Oh Erin, you are very serious today. This is a time of great rejoicing. Come into the River with Me. Come!" He took my hand and brought me into the Living Water with Him. "Now, hold this vessel and I will fill it. You can help Me with this entire group." He pointed behind me and there were hundreds, if not thousands, of vessels waiting there. "Are you up for the task? Just know that, if you are…" He smiled. "…you might have to endure some splashing by the King!" He laughed.

Me: Smiling. "Oh Lord, You are so very wise. You knew what I needed before I did. You lifted my head to keep going."

Jesus: "Come on, Erin!" He motioned for me to take a group of small, beautiful vessels and hand them to Him. "These won't fill themselves! Come, Erin, it's time!"
I suddenly had energy and a feeling of, well, renewed life. He brought back my joy and my heart was now glad again.
Me: "Thank You, Lord! I love You!"
He smiled at me. He then held a vase, pointed towards me, placed His hand on His heart and smiled. He then laughed as He playfully splashed me again. I felt such love from Him that I could not help but smile and laugh in return. How could I not? Truly there is no one like Him!
Dream over….

Dream 332 – Jesus and His Great Love for Each Vessel

Finished on Sunday, May 12, 2019
Received Sunday, May 5, 2019

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your undying love. I am thankful that, despite what the world sees as a grim outlook for our household, You instead see something special. There are days in which my pain is so great that my walk is unstable. On other days, my brain does not seem to run at full capacity and my eyesight is blurry. Still, and despite this, my heart's joy is like a child's, full of imagination and possibilities.
However, on other days, I sometimes cry for no personal reason. Instead, I cry for the reason of the decaying state of the world. Things are declining right before my eyes and that is just what is reported. Much of this is hidden. When we look over the local news even now…scary! We used to be such a great nation. We did not tolerate and would not shelter criminals like MS-13. We are allowing them to get a foothold in our nation. In a dream a few years ago, You showed gangs taking over major cities.
At the time, I thought this would be impossible. It seemed farfetched and something not for my lifetime. Well, like so many things, I did not see this until it began to unfold right before our eyes. I am sorry, Father, for holding hope that this gang dilemma would not come to pass, but, and as always, You are right. Cities are even protecting these criminals as we speak. Quite simply, they no longer care about their citizens. However, it is not just gang activities…all crime is going up…and rapidly.
As for my husband, he has possible job opportunities. However, almost all of them are in cities where we do not desire to relocate. So many cities I loved as a child, like San Francisco, are becoming less and less safe. It was so much safer when I was younger that I was even able to ride BART (rail transit) to San Francisco's China Town with three of my 'just as young' friends. There was no real sense of evil yet and all four sets of parents said yes. So, with our tickets costing just 55 cents each one way, off we went.
Don't get me wrong, there were still areas that one dared not wander into. However, these mostly seemed to happen in certain areas only and we learned to stay away from the 'bad areas'. As for crimes outside of these areas, it was very rarely anything more than a house break in or petty theft. There were also the hidden crimes that happened near school yards, but this was in an era where such things were not covered by the news unless a dead body was involved.

We happened to live in one of those 'bad areas' where a lot of the crimes happened. My mom finally had enough and moved us. We went to a place where the crimes occurring were vastly reduced. She was right to be worried and I am so glad she took the brave step of getting us out of there. As for our current household situation, we are in a safe place. This means that our kids are not really that street wise. They have not really been victims of crimes other than something minor, like a stolen lunch bag.

The other trend I am noticing is that of empty churches. These abandoned churches, now just empty buildings, dot the landscape here. The pews used to be filled with those praising you, but now they sit hauntingly empty. The generation before me that filled these pews are now going Home to You. Sadly, the Word of God on their lips leave with them. Now there is a systematic movement to shut down the voices of those who stand for righteousness and truth, Your truth, the Gospel!

The world is now in a free fall. The world is falling quickly. Where are You, Father? Please do something soon. Vindicate those who have died in the pews. Show Your might. Father, please silence the mockers. Oh Lord, please send miracles! Lord, so many of us need Your miracles and not for later, but now!

As just one example of many of us needing a miracle, I received word this week from my Neuro-ophthalmologist. In summary, I now have three options for treatment. Two of these options involve a craniotomy of the left side of my face and head. This includes my cheek bone, forehead, brows and eye area. The third option is to do nothing. Well, I am opting for the third option, but also including plenty of prayer. The first two options simply do not work for me, but the third option, waiting and praying, brings me peace.

Thank You, Father, for the 'Do Nothing Option'! This option is the only one that relies on complete 100% faith in You alone. While I was saddened by the news I had received from this doctor, my daughter became excited. I was confused at first, but then she reminded me that I would receive two 'bad medical reports'. Well, this is definitely the second one. I had forgotten about this prophecy and I started to cry about it. I cried, yet felt at peace with my decision.

Even the doctor agreed with my decision to 'do nothing'. While my one eye is quite painful at times, I can deal with this pain. My eye is rubbing against the tumor when I look in certain directions. On my last visit, the doctor expected there to be no change. Instead, when measured and examined, there were indeed changes that he had not expected to see. It is interesting to see a doctor then go from being very casual and upbeat to suddenly being very serious and silent. Even his posture changed.

Anyway, I have really been struggling with a type of depression this week. I melted down and cried harder than I have in many years. I must have needed it. No one could console me. It was just a needed block of tears. However, on the very next day, I decided to choose joy for the entire day. I decided to smile and engage no matter how much pain I was in. While in this upbeat mood, I decided to go into one of the thrift stores that is similar to Value Village. When I walked in, the greeter pointed to an area.

Greeter: "We have teacups on display for sale for Mother's Day. These won't last long as they are only $5 each. I cannot stand them and anything left unsold will probably be then thrown out."

As his comments seemed so bitter and harsh, I had no reason not to believe that he would be throwing these things out at the end of this. What an attitude! I looked into the two rooms he had pointed to and I saw a sea of teacups and saucers. They were so beautiful that they actually looked like flowers. There had to be several hundred sets of these teacups, almost all different from each other.

Me: "Thank you, but I don't really collect teacups."

Greeter: "Well, try thinking of this as more like a gift to us as we don't want to wrap these back up for storage again."

Me: "Where are these teacups from?"

Greeter: "One of the ladies clubs just dropped them off. They had their final 'Transformation Tea' on Tuesday (April 30th, 2019) and no longer had any use for them."

I knew what club he was talking about as I saw a poster advertising people to come and attend the final 'Transformation Tea'. I had snickered as I knew God's hands were behind something as unusually named as this. I decided to gather a few sets of tea cups. I based my selections on one criterion; that I liked how it looked. I did not turn the tea cups over to see the makers as I just don't have any real knowledge in this area.

I continued to look around when I saw two familiar cars pull up. As they pulled up, I recognized them to be some pickers that frequent the area. I have since come to the conclusion that this was not just a hobby, but their actual fulltime jobs. One of the men that came into the store is a gentleman by the name of Gary. He recognized me as we had run into each other before and he waved hello to me. I waved back.

While I had already picked all of the teacups that I had wanted, a beautiful little blue teacup near the cash register caught my eye. It was in an unusual place away from all of the other teacups. When I lifted up the teacup and saucer to look at them, I received a mild 'rebuke' from the greeter.

Greeter: "I am sorry, but this has been put aside for someone else."

Me: "Oh, is this for Gary?"

Greeter: "Yes. Gary phoned ahead and asked us to set this one aside for him."
I laughed at myself as I now wanted this one more than the rest. Is it not just like our sinful nature to suddenly 'envy' that which we cannot have? Clearly the enemy was afoot and I prayed to the Lord to forgive me for my 'greedy attitude'. When I looked back at the two rooms of teacups, it was now as if a swarm of flies had descended on it. I placed my basket on the counter, but was still in shock over the 'feeding frenzy'.
Me: Smiling. "Well, I am glad that I got here early."
Greeter: "True, but these are 'just teacups'!"
He signaled to one of the volunteers to come and ring me up. After this volunteer, an elderly woman, had rung me up, she carefully wrapped each teacup piece in paper. She had such a peaceful look on her face that reminded me of 'the old days'.
Volunteer: "I am so glad to see these go to a good home. What will you do with them?"
Me: Smiling. "Well, I guess I will have some tea." We both laughed. "These are so beautiful. I even believe that some of these are hand painted. However, I am not entirely sure as I don't have my reading glasses on to check the bottoms."
Volunteer: "Did you know that many of these teacups are from two generations before me? I think any of them would be so glad that these are in your hands. You rescued them." She smiled. "You should take all of them. There are hundreds more. The 'final tea' is now over and their children have no use for them."
Hmm, this seemed prophetic. I held back tears at how profound all of this was. The Lord was using teacups as a lesson for all of us.
Me: "Do not worry, I will take care of these. They are special. However, I really cannot buy any more of these right now." The greeter must have overheard as he jumped in.
Greeter: "Don't come back later than Monday though as I will be…"
Me: Interrupting him. "You will be meeting the remainders with a baseball bat, right?"
Greeter: Laughing. "Okay, I must admit that I am all talk. However, what is true is that I really hate those things." He pointed at the teacups. "I want them all sold!"
Volunteer: "Oh hush now. Let her be on her way. These are going to a good home. The ladies would be so happy. However, so many of them have already gone Home."
I thanked them and took my box of teacups. More people were coming in the door and the two rooms with the teacups were now jampacked with

people. When I got to my car, I prayed to the Lord and thanked Him for the 'Transformation Tea Ladies'. I felt sad though as I had a strange feeling that the final tea on Tuesday had been sparsely attended. Perhaps there was no one there other than the person packing up the tea cups into boxes for donation.

I then went to another second hand thrift store. When I arrived there, one of the clerks recognized me and was excited to see me. He pointed to an item off to the side that had not been put out yet. It was an Adirondack chair with matching stool and side table. These were usually so expensive, yet were on sale for only $38 for all of them. Brand new, these are usually worth a couple of hundred dollars, so I was thrilled. This would have normally been something I waited on, but this low a price was just unheard of.

However, my day got even better. When I got home, I decided to look up the value of the various teacups I had just purchased. Well, it turns out that the teacups I had chosen 'just happened' to be worth several hundreds of dollars. I was in shock. My $5 each teacup purchases were actually worth many times more than what I had paid. I thanked the Lord for His generosity as I just knew that these teacups, then the Adirondack set, were such wonderful gifts from Him.

However, and in an unusual twist, the enemy tried to make me feel guilty for getting such an incredible deal on the teacups once I got home. I was wondering if I had done something wrong here and went and told my husband how I was feeling.

Husband: "Why feel guilty, Erin? It is a gift specifically for you from Jesus. Is it better with you or one of the uncaring 'pickers'?"

Me: "I am not sure."

Husband: "Well, I am. They are much better with you! If I were the original owner of the cup, I would choose someone who received joy from it, not just joy from the thrill of reselling it again. I would choose a person who would tell the story of the 'Transformation Ladies Tea Club'. By you purchasing it, these will still have life and a good story to tell 'over tea'!"

I felt in my heart that he was right. Oh Father, thank You for Your wonderful lesson in joy. You not only gave me joy, but also a great story. You rewarded me with something I didn't even know I wanted. You gave me something I didn't expect, all with a great story to share! Thank You, Father. My dream last night was very unusual…

Sub-dream 1 "The Homeless Take Over" description begins…

An old client invited me to his home in a new development. When I arrived, I recognized many of the items I helped them purchase twenty years ago.

Client: "Hi Erin, I am glad you could make it. Would you like to go golfing?"

I readily agreed as I was in great health again and the weather was beautiful. I was Transformed, but operating in 'low beam' mode. As I was preparing my clubs and outfit, I heard a knock on my door.
Client: "I guess we will need to cancel for today. The course is having more trouble on the 17th hole. This is also 'Lot 17' of the development and is near the brook."
Me: "I don't understand."
Client: "Come, I will drive you there."
As we drove, I could see a massive amount of drug needles, human waste and other trash. It looked even worse than some third world countries I have seen in various fundraising commercials. I felt a bit sick to my stomach.
Me: "What is this?"
Client: "Well, they have decided to claim this land and none of us are allowed to stand up to them. Some of our children are even in the camp."
Me: "I am so sorry to hear this. Have you called the police? This doesn't even make sense. This golf course is private land. It is certainly not theirs to possess!"
Client: "I know this makes no sense, but, at this point, we are just thankful that they haven't claimed our property yet and come into our home."
Me: "How is this even possible?"
Client: "Oh, it's possible alright. We cannot use force to remove them. They can live wherever they want to now."
I then watched as a bunch of men from the camp started to run toward us. They were clearly coming straight for us, so we quickly turned the car around and drove away.
Sub-dream 1 description over…
Received Sunday, May 12, 2019
Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for a beautiful day here, a calm day before the storm! It has been awhile since You called me up. It seems like I have not been feeling very well lately. I know You have heard this before, but this time it is different. I am trying hard to keep a joyful heart inside me, but I cannot hide from You, Father. You know me. My heart breaks for the world, the lost children who are hurting and the many with dreams unfulfilled.
Perhaps the idea for this life is to keep dreams small and attainable so we are always reaching them. However, Father, by Your very definition, by history and the miracles of Jesus and those who walked with Him, why should our dreams be small and the impossible never being possible? What a hopeless life without dreams! When I was a child, my dreams were my

safe place. In my imagination, dreams were attainable and good. In these possibilities, I was not helpless and without hope.
However, after being bullied at school, I would imagine being a superhero and coming back so no one could hurt me. I imagined a beautiful little cottage in the country with a stream, flowers and a white picket fence. While this was unimaginable to me as our home was small, dark and scary and a place of fighting, struggles, worry and trouble, I still dreamed. While our home was unsafe, sparse and depressing, I still dreamed.
This is why we loved playing for hours outside and away from our home. When we later moved to a new and safer city, my mom was able to create a wonderful home for us. This seemed to be when our family life truly began. Unfortunately, this didn't happen until I was 15 years old and the experience was mostly lost to me while being a typical 'free willed teenager'.
I kind of chuckle when I think of my life as a child. My brother and I spent a lot of time outside of the home playing. I was, by some definitions, a type of 'street kid' (though not truly, as I had a home). I spent the majority of my time playing in the street or under the BART rail system tracks. Thankfully, playing sports back then involved little money and basically what you were wearing. All you had to do was sign up and show up.
I was always signing up. With school, I was always there, even when I was sick. There was always something happening and I never wanted to miss one moment. In my dreams, I was going to be the greatest athlete in the world. I was going to be the most amazing reader of books. I had plans to read them all…at the library, that is. The world outside our home was my tablet, a place where I would sometimes even forget to eat.
I was all over the place and was often reckless. I can only imagine all of the times my guardian angels came to my rescue! Father, thank You for sending them to mind my careless ways. As a child, I looked forward to the possibilities. As an adult, I look back and reflect on what can never be again. I have memories of looking forward. As a Christian, I still imagine you, Father, doing something amazing, something so exciting.
I imagine being a beautiful Princess, a Bride in the Gardens of My Father. I imagine and dream of being young and alive again, hopeful of all of the possibilities. I imagine my own children having a real childhood with the same excitement I had as a child. I imagine my Prince, my Lord and Savior, coming to me on a horse, white like lightning with wings outstretched, a massive sword on His side and a beautiful crown of gold.
This is what I dream of now. I usually now cry during worship. I cannot help myself. I grew up never crying, but now I am always one praise song away or even one thought of You away from a salty downpour. Sometimes

they are tears of joy, sometimes of pain, sometimes of grief for another and sometimes they are tears of awe of You.
Even certain secular songs are bringing me to tears lately as they seem written with You in mind. I am not talking about obvious ones like Crowder's 'Crushing Snakes', Jeremy Benjamin's 'Something broke today' or a classic like 'The Revelation Song'. This day, it was Chris Jones' 'Young Again', Rod Stewart's 'Forever Young' and I cannot seem to forget the haunting lyrics of Lionel Richie's 'Just for You'.
Father, it breaks my heart. How can I dream when I have seen what I have seen? How can I ever go back? My children, their childhood, the trauma, blocks their happiest of memories. All I have is photographs for evidence. However, these can disappear, be lost or damaged, and then all is erased. So, Father, I am asking for a miracle for them. I have really had a full life, but my children have mostly been without adventure.
While most of my superhero imaginations have not come true for me, my children still believe. Father, they fully believe in our greatest Superhero…You! So then, for Mother's Day, I ask for Your promises to begin to manifest in our children's lives. I have delivered three wonderful children and You, Father, have delivered all of us through Jesus. Could You see it in Your heart to now deliver Your promises today? Please?
Spring has finally arrived here and the trees are blossoming. Flocks of migratory birds are in the air. Our lawn is almost in need of a mow. The winter was long. Spring is late and short. Summer comes with a vengeance and the beauty of fall is fleeting. Then comes winter once again. When, Lord? When will You fulfill My dreams? I know You love me and even more than I can imagine, but I really feel that now is the time!
You have made me with the heart of a child again, but my body is that of an older woman. I long to be in Your presence with the breath of Heaven. I long to drink from the beautiful River of Life. However, I know that we must work for You here on Earth before we get there. Father, we are ready for the first step. Oh Lord, my vessel is aching to be strengthened for the next step. However, it is not just me, but so many others, here on the Nest and elsewhere…
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I was on the overlook in God's Garden and could see the beautiful River of Life past the meadows and flower fields. The abundance of animals and birds living there, all without fear of a predator, is too amazing to describe properly. It is the most peaceful thing you could ever imagine. I could see baby animals with their mothers. Heaven is truly a place of new birth and new possibilities.

A thought then popped into my head, 'Hmm, if nothing dies here, then how big must Heaven truly be?' While the City of God, the New Jerusalem, has a measure, Heaven seems immeasurable, at least from my tiny perspective. As I looked over the horizon and admired the size of Heaven, I saw a massive eagle flying in the sky towards me. I could see it soar. It was starting to circle down towards me.

The eagle was breathtaking and each wing seemed to be 14 feet in length. It then flew past me and out of sight. I sighed and so wished that I had my camera handy. As I continued to search for it across God's beautiful valley, I heard the ruffling of feathers behind me. I turned to look and was startled to see this massive eagle now landed on the ground right behind me.

His feathers shimmered of bronze. His white feathers on his head were like a beautiful iridescent pearl. His beak and talons were of shimmering gold. I then saw something I did not expect…his eyes were a stunning blueish black. I have never seen a bald eagle with eyes other than yellow and black. His blue eyes shimmered like jewels. The eagle turned from me as if to fly off.

However, the eagle instead stretched out his wings and motioned me with sound and a gentle flap of his wings to climb aboard. I didn't have to be asked twice! I knew it was time to mount up on the wings of this eagle (Isaiah 40:31). I giggled when I noticed how very small I was compared to this massive eagle. Once I was on, and in a heartbeat, he turned and soared off the overlook and over the valley.

The eagle flew westerly and then circled to the south. I was now looking over the river near the rocky outcropping and waterfall. I could then see Jesus there. He and the angels were still filling vessels with water from the River of Life. I found it curious that it was taking so long to fill these vessels and apply His signature. After all, could He not just do this with a simple wave of His hand like He said He could?

I became excited when I noticed that the eagle was circling lower to drop me off with Jesus and the other angel 'workers'. We came up to a clearing and landed. I quickly jumped off the eagles back. Before running to Jesus, I thought I would give the eagle a hug of thanks. I wrapped my arms around his head and kissed him. When I looked into his eyes, he seemed happy, even though he still had that serious look all eagles do.

As I thanked him for the fun flight, he stretched out his wings and went up into the air. He circled the area a couple of times, but he was soon out of sight. I quickly turned in the direction of Jesus to see what was happening. I looked down towards the bank of the River and there were still so many vessels to be filled and signed. Confession time! I was very disappointed as I really had wanted Him to be finished already.

Jesus smiled at me and waved for me to come over. I didn't have to be asked twice. I ran over to Him immediately. He signed a vessel, filled it and then handed it off to an angel. The angel then took the vessel and flew off as fast as the eagle just did.
Jesus: "Erin, where have you been?"
Me: "You know, Lord…not exactly 'to and fro' though."
He reached over and took my hand. He then brought me to Him to hug Him. He was so happy and upbeat that I could not help but smile.
Jesus: "I missed you. I am glad you are here."
Me: "I am thankful, Lord. I am thankful to be here. Thank You!"
Jesus: "It was a beautiful sight to see you soaring on the eagle."
Me: "Yes, it was wonderful. I only wish it was on Earth as it is here in Heaven with You. Nothing I write or say of what I see around me can adequately capture the wonders of You, Lord, or this beautiful place You prepared for us here." I began to cry.
Jesus: "What is wrong, Erin? Did you not enjoy the beautiful view of spring here? It is fall season on the southern part of the Garden. Perhaps you would prefer that?"
Me: "Oh wow, that's cool. I forgot that this Garden is in the four seasons at all times. Oh Lord, it is just that…well…I am just discouraged! I want so much to have all You have shown me come to pass. I want to live to see it. There are some days now that I even welcome death so that I can be here. However, I mostly want to begin our fight on Earth in our Transformed state. I want to live to see the miracles, but…"
Jesus: "Ah, I see…you are once again discouraged by time. Have I not even allowed the scuttling of time by your clocks so that you would stop focusing on that which you do not have control over?" He smiled and laughed.
Me: "Lord, this has been Your Will the whole time?"
Jesus: Laughing. "Tell Me about all of your clock troubles."
Me: "Well, I have five little clocks in my office. One is battery operated and is always behind about an hour. One is running too fast and moves ahead about five minutes each day. I have this 'eight-day clock' that is two hours and 20 minutes fast. The little hand painted porcelain clock keeps accurate time, but the chime is off. When twelve noon strikes, it only rings out five chimes instead of twelve. It is way off. I then have two that are overwound and look good, but do not move. One is frozen at 3:00. The other is buried with things in front of it."
Jesus: "Yes, but one day soon, all of those clocks will give the correct time. However, you are forgetting one of your clocks. What about the massive clock over your head that has been there for four years?"

Me: "Oh yes, I forgot about that one. I probably left this one out by accident as I now view it as only a wall decoration. One of the screws came loose and it has never been the same again."
Jesus: "Well then, Erin, don't get hung up on time or on what you perceive as a lack of it. I have not given you the limitations you have. However, you can only gain accuracy by what My Word says the days will be like. You are unable to guess all of this. Why?"
Me: "I don't know."
Jesus: "Well, I do. It is because only My Father knows the day or the hour. You can only conclude that the final hour is upon the Earth by the signs."
Me: "Yes, Lord, but I am not looking for 'that time'. I already know that this is a time of mystery. Right now, I am looking instead for the time of our Transformation, the time of the great harvesting of souls. This will be a time like no other in history, a time of Your miracles manifested, a time of Your arrows being pulled out of Your quiver. This will be 'The Great Day of Change', Your filling of these vessels. Will we not be like the mighty men of valor of old? Will we not be displaying awesome deeds?"
Jesus: Laughing. "Oh, you meant 'that day'."
Me: Smiling as I knew that He knew what I meant. "Yes, Lord, 'that day', that 'Great and Terrible Day' of Yours."
Jesus: "If I were to disclose the date of this to you, then Your enemy would also know. Erin, you must trust in how I am doing all of this, okay? In the meantime, have you not been sustained and cared for?"
Me: "Yes."
Jesus: "Have you been hungry or lacked clothing?"
Me: "No, Lord."
Jesus: "Have your flat tires been repaired?"
Me: "Yes, Lord" (We have had two flats in the last 12 months.)
Jesus: "Well then, Erin, surely you can let Me finish My good work here. Hmm, perhaps you would rather have Me skip out on the rest of these?" He pointed at the yet to be filled vessels as He smiled at me.
Me: Laughing. "Oh goodness no! Please, no! Please finish! I am sorry, Lord, so sorry! I am just impatient because of the pain I am in while waiting for Your timing."
Jesus: "Erin, this wait has been even longer for Me. Many of My saints have gone to the Courts of God, at His Altar, and cried out. I have just begun to unfold many mysteries in this final hour, things which have been hidden for a very, very long time. The evidence is mounting and each day brings another answer to prophecy. Please understand that you have been given some revelation, but not all of it.

"I have purposely only given enough to peak your desire to look and watch for it. I did this so that, when all things occur that I have told you in advance would come to pass and your King is glorified, you will then understand why I have done it in the way that I have. Erin, this is the perfect plan of God, a plan to capture the hearts of those that I have called, those who love Me.

"Though you love Me, Erin, remember that I loved you first. One day soon, you will be as you were in your youth, but much better. You will display awesome deeds. You will scale a wall, but even more than this and at the proper time. When all of this comes to pass, you will finally say, 'It was perfect for all those called by God.' These visions and dreams are a gift from Me. These dreams have been hidden in plain sight for those I am readying for My purposes."

Me: "Thank You for these dreams, Lord!"

Jesus: "Erin, I delight in your love for others and for your wonders like the heart of a child. This is a treasure to Me. Even the angels ask about you and inquire of the angels I have assigned to you and your household." He smiled and nudged me. "We all run together here and are close knit." The angels working around Jesus nodded in agreement and waved at me. "When you feel scared and wonder if you have been passed over, I call you to Me…

- First, by signs in your daily walk
- Then by wonders
- Then I send more and more
- I then send gifts of love
- Then more signs
- Then, finally, you are here
- Erin, by using these, I call you here."

He then downloaded a plethora of different signs He had sent to me. There were so many just in the last few weeks. In reality, there were almost too many to count. The signs that were provided came in such unique ways:

- By others, particularly those on the Nest
- By nature and by environment
- By songs, both secular and Christian
- By confirmation in my Spirit to all of these

Jesus: "I pursue you, Erin, and you pursue Me. This is a healthy relationship. Now, I know you become hurt when I don't do things according to your timelines. However, remember that I hurt when you don't run these timelines through the One Who created them. Perhaps it is not all about 'your time'." He laughed. "Perhaps this is why I confused your clocks…so you would consult Me."

Me: "Okay, okay…" I was laughing so hard. "Seriously though, You don't really become hurt, do You?"
He looked at me and then over at the angels.
Jesus: "Okay, all of you have known Me for a very long time. Have I been hurt? Have you seen it?"
He was smiling as the angels looked at each other and smiled. They then looked at Jesus and each answered in various voice tones, "Yes, Lord, of course". They were all smiling and chuckling. They all knew what He was referring to. He then pointed towards me and then to all of the vessels.
Jesus: "I took some stripes for all of you here, so, yes, Erin." He then showed me His hands and the scars. "How do you think it feels when those who claim to love Me don't even want to know Me? How does it feel when those who claim to love Me don't come to Me often? How does it feel when they finally come to Me on their knees due to some tragedy, but then do not come back to Me again even though I granted their request? How about those who come to Me faithfully, yet are cruel to those around them?"
Me: "I am sorry, Lord. I am guilty of expecting so much out of You. I never want to take you for granted. I am so sorry for doing this, Lord!"
Jesus: Pointing at the vessels still to be filled. "I am talking about why I have all of these here." He then pointed at me and hugged me. "I am talking about why I have you here. I have called many of you and now ask that you press into Me. Call on Me and I will answer you. You will hear from Me. You are My love letters to the nations. I have not forsaken you, but I have hidden you as an Arrow in My Quiver. All of these vessels are My Arrows and are soon to be released. The best wine is in these. Now rejoice, Erin, rejoice! I have heard your cries. I am here with you. I love you!"
Me: "I am sorry, Lord. I know I have hurt You. I love You. I am so sorry!"
Jesus: Smiling. "Do not worry, Erin, as I accept your apology and have already forgiven you." Laughing. "Despite having to forgive you many times before, do I not still have you up here in Heaven with Me? Do not worry as I do not even remember these. Look, Erin, you are now wearing a beautiful gown and are with no blemish in the presence of the King. Rejoice, Erin, as the King is enthralled by your beauty."
He then reached over and plucked a nearby flower. It was the most beautiful 'heart of Gold' rose that I have ever seen. He smiled as He handed it to me.
Me: Crying. "I love it, Lord! I love You!" He hugged me.
Dream over…

Dream 333 – Jesus' Vessels are more than half of the time to completion

Received on Monday, May 20, 2019

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for a wonderful last three days with my family! We had a fun weekend. I know it makes You happy when we find joy, so we are working on this despite our looming circumstances. Running a 'tight ship' is draining. It seems that there are three times as many 'sorry, this isn't possible right now' to 'sure, we can do that'. Still, we thank You, Father, for You have sustained us and not abandoned us.
I worry less about the faith of my husband and me versus that of our children's faith since we are more seasoned to the times of struggles than they are. For example, I grew up hearing about money troubles on a daily basis. Everything was difficult back then. For us, a 'splurge' was just having meat during our meal. Now it seems as if even fruits and vegetables have become expensive enough to also be a 'splurge'.
In response, I am hoping to start a small garden soon. There was a frost a couple of days ago here, so I am praying I can begin in the next couple of weeks. Sigh…another summer looms and even more uncertainty. I finally received a phone call from a large hospital in Seattle. If nothing changes soon, I will be seen at the end of July by two different specialists. There had been a mistake in my processing, so I lost several months before I was placed on the appointment list.
Of course, this too was yet another divine delay. After all, it has now been over five years since my accident and no surgeries, not one, even though I need several and have done nothing 'on my own' to avoid them. I am sure that there are so many people out there just like me that are waiting without any real alternatives. While I know this divine delay has been a part of Your amazing plan, it has still been difficult for me.
In the meantime, and for the very first time, I have been able to be a mom and wife full time. Oh yes…and a child of God in thankfulness. This injury gave me time to do things I never had the chance to do before, but had always wanted to. It has not been easy though. My health has deteriorated rapidly, especially in the last year, and new problems have risen. It seems the world around me progresses while I seem to digress.
Thank You, Father, as my saving grace has been Your love. You care for me daily and show me Your love in infinite different ways. I have had time to pause and think about all that You have done around me. You have sent

animals to keep me smiling. You have sent new birds to our feeders. You have sent eagles in the sky above our home. You have sent strangers who smile and hold open a door. You have sent beautiful sunrises full of colors. You have even sent rainbow coronas around the rising sun.

At the setting of the sun at the end of the day, You then bring a perfect painting in the sky. At nighttime, we can hear loons outside calling for its mate. After a few minutes, we hear a distant answer. After this, the two somehow then find each other. However, and most of all, You have also sent friends, many here on the Nest, to write notes with encouraging words. What a mysteriously wonderful Father You are, Lord!

Our household is beginning various fasts starting on Wednesday, May 22nd, 2019. We will continue these fasts for forty days as our resources will soon be on 'life support' beginning just before the end of June 2019. As such, we are believing and relying on You for a miracle. We are looking for 'The Open Door'! We are looking for an uplifting miracle after experiencing around fourteen months of extreme difficulty and uncertainty.

That being said, this has also been a time of great miracles. We have watched You work miracles, Father. Still, we ask that You continue to protect us and hold us close. In turn, I have watched the spiritual growth of our household rise. My children have become more mature in You, Father. None of us are perfect, but they are now a walking example of You in so many subtle ways. What a gift!

Every time I reflect on all of this, I just become overwhelmed with gratitude. Thank You, Lord…just thank You with all of my heart. I continue to see Your signs and wonders as You call out to all of us. You sometimes do this in such subtle ways, but not to those that are watching. Take the recent Preakness horserace as just one example:

- This was the 144th running of the Preakness
- The winner was a three-year-old horse (born April 17th, 2016) named 'War of Will'
- His father (or sire) is named 'War Front'
- His mother (or dam) is named 'Visions of Clarity'
- An extremely rare event also occurred during this running – a horse finished the entire race without a jockey (he fell off at the opening gate)!

Lord, You are funny as this seems to be You speaking to the world in a subtle way, but in plain sight to those of us who are watching for You. I am fascinated by horses and love them. Lord, it is obvious by how You made them that You love horses too. While I cannot ride horses in my current condition, I once loved doing this. I just know that You will allow me to ride

a horse again, perhaps even here on Earth. Last night, I had several dreams. One in particular stood out to me.

Sub-dream 1 "My Daughter finds a baby" description begins…

My daughters and I went to a distant city. While I did not completely recognize the location of the area we were in, I believed the city to be San Francisco. As I looked around, it appeared that half of the city was now in ruins. This seemed to be caused by fires resulting from some huge explosions at some sort of an event. Those who were misplaced as a result of this destruction seemed to have set up tent cities.

These tent cities were set up in the Golden Gate Park, the Lincoln Park and the Presidio. I found this strange as most of the park facilities had also been destroyed. As I looked out from this devastated area, I saw that several massive iconic cathedrals were either burning or were still smoking. I walked a while to one of these burnt out cathedrals before going over to a man standing next to one.

Me: "Could you please tell me what has happened here?"

Man: Looking at me like I was crazy. "Seriously, Lady? Look around you!"

I looked over to where he was pointing and I saw charred human bodies in a park area. It seemed as if most of them had their clothes completely burned off. I had the sense that whatever had occurred here was very dark. I went over to a woman that was crying over one of the dead bodies.

Me: "Could you please tell me what happened here?"

Woman: Barely able to speak. "They burned the churches and stripped them naked. No one would help them because they wouldn't help us."

While I still did not fully understand all that happened, I suddenly realized, thanks to the Holy Spirit, that a devastating event first occurred and then churches were destroyed and people killed in retaliation for them being perceived as not doing enough after this devastating event occurred. As I was shaking my head at all of the destruction, I heard the sound of footsteps. I looked over and my older daughter was there holding a baby.

Me: "Whose baby is this?"

Daughter: "Someone left it here to die. However, God has called me to care for it. He told me where we are to go next."

We soon arrived at a home far away from these devastated areas. The house seemed to be a combination of three homes that I have previously lived in. It appeared that we were somehow now somewhere in Oregon, but I was not sure. Soon after arriving, we went out to get supplies for the baby, including bedding, diapers and other items. We then brought them to the home and waited for the rest of our family to arrive.

At one point, I had walked to the other end of the home. It was open to the elements. In this area, there were many tiny animals that had come for

shelter. In addition to caring for the baby, we decided to care for these animals as well. We soon realized that, even though predators were still lurking and waiting for our 'guests' outside, they were unable to enter this part of the house.
Sub-dream 1 description over…
Father, this is the second time I have seen (possibly, if not likely) San Francisco in ruins in my dreams. I do not understand what this means.
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I was once again on God's overlook gazing across the breathtaking Valley of God. The contrast of my 'smallness' to the huge God-sized abundance of spring here was obvious. I looked around and saw massive blossoming flowers and vines, perfect landscaping and other natural growth, all of which were perfectly in order. There were no weeds here to choke out the precious life of tender stalks and buds.
There were beautiful birds, butterflies and incredible combinations of these. This combination is hard to describe other than to note they were stunning, hardy and with beautiful songs. I could hear the sounds of water pouring from a spring nearby. I heard chirping and singing birds taking a bath. It was as if they had no fear of anything here…and they didn't. They were happy and confident.
As I looked over and studied these curious creatures, I felt a nudge on my arm. I looked behind me and there before me was the massive eagle again. I reached over and hugged him. He spread his wings and motioned for me to climb on his back. I did and we soon took off over the valley. I had no fear, none at all. When you are in Heaven, you have no fear at all, only a healthy 'fear' and respect that one should always have for God and His Son. The eagle circled and soared over the valley pastures.
I looked down and saw Jesus and the angels busy again at the river. Jesus looked up at me and waved. I was so excited to see Him again. The eagle soon landed on a massive rock. After giving the eagle a hug, he flew away. There were steps leading down from the large rock we had landed on. As I circled down the steps, I could see that there were still vessels sitting there waiting to be filled. I was disappointed. Jesus stood at the base of the rock smiling at me. I leapt into His arms and hugged Him.
Jesus: Laughing. "I am glad you came!"
Me: "I am glad You called!"
Jesus: "I see you have been busy."
Me: "No, Lord. As You know, I could be much busier."
Jesus: "You are disappointed. I could see your thoughts. Remember, I know you."

Me: "Forgive me, Lord, as You know what is best for all of us and I don't want to…" I began to cry. I sat at the base of the rock and began to weep. "The world is becoming worse, Lord, and so much so quickly. I was just discouraged. I had hoped for the vessels to be completed. Please forgive me."
Jesus: "I am pleased you are keeping up your hope. While this will still take a little longer, just know that we are more than half of the time to completion. These are all done with special care, Erin. Not only have I created these vessels, but I have filled them each with different wine and then My Seal. An angel cannot do that which God, My Father, has commanded Me to do.
"With each one, great care is taken. This has been foretold in My Word and planned since the beginning of time. This cannot be rushed. We will be finished on 'the perfect day'. I know you are discouraged. If I stopped, then these…" He pointed to the vessels lining the bank of the River of Life. "…would no longer be part of what God has planned since the beginning."
Me: "I am sorry, Lord. Please forgive me."
Jesus: Smiling. "You are forgiven. Now, I know you are worried and uncertain of the future. However, do not be. I have you. Do you trust Me with your life?"
Me: "Of course, Lord, of course. It's just that…well…I am scared. I don't want you to be angry about my worrying ways, even though I am anxious. What if I misunderstood You? What if I wrote down something wrong? What if…"
Jesus: "Hmm…well, Erin, then I have you right where I have called you to be. I did not call you in perfection. I called you in complete imperfection. I could then use you to write as you surrendered yourself to Me for My purposes. I chose you. You did not choose Me. I knew what I was doing.
"I am not waiting until you arrive here only to completely destroy you in anger. I am not volatile. I do not move up and down like the waves in the ocean. Listen, when have you ever been scared of Me when you have been here with Me?"
Me: "Not once, Lord! Of course not! Although I am pretty sure that You have been irritated with me at times."
Jesus: "No, Erin, I have not. You have misspoken of Me."
Me: Crying. "Perhaps it is just that I am now even irritating myself. Oh Lord, perhaps it is just that I have grown tired of my position. I tire of my inability to be in full faith all of the time."
Jesus: "You are a vessel of God…My vessel. I will not break you. I took care in creating you. I made you to stand. You were made in My image. You are wonderfully made. You have given your life over for My purposes.

Therefore, trust Me with you. Trust Me with what I have given to you and whom I have sent to be with you.
"I love you, Erin. I have made you perfect in My eyes. My love is unconditional. There is a reason you have endured all that you have. There is a reason I have sent those into your life to help. See, all of these vessels are special. Each one is handcrafted by Me. These are soon to be completed as well. However, there is an order to all of this."
Me: "Lord, the trees are blossoming here. Summer is soon to come."
Jesus: "I know, Erin. You know by the signs that you are right. Take heart just a little longer. Be patient with God that His timing is perfect…" He laughed good naturedly as He then splashed some water on me. "…and I will then be patient with you."
Me: "I am sorry, Lord. Please be patient with me."
Jesus: "Erin, breathe deeply the rarified air of Heaven. Remember this because this is where your Home is. Nations will be shaken. Things will be in an uproar. However, you will not be shaken because I am with you. Now, take heart, for I have overcome the world, understand?"
He smiled as He reached over and hugged me. I felt such peace and to such a degree as to be indescribable. If only everyone knew what this felt like on Earth, every single person would be a devout follower of the Master of the Universe and the Lover of our souls. Even in our smallness, He loves us so.
Jesus: "Erin, I will send help for you. Do not worry. I have you. I know what you have, including how many loaves and how many fish. Now, give Me your basket. Trust Me to multiply all you have so you will have even more left over." He smiled. "Now, rejoice, Erin, for I have heard your cries and I will bless you."
Dream over…

Dream 334 – Jesus and Too Many Signs to Count

Finished Sunday, June 2, 2019
Received Sunday, May 26, 2019

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for dreams! Thank You for all You have done. Father, I look to You in everything. I look for directions, signs and wonders in everything You do. Nothing in this life has meaning for any of us aside from You. Everything is a chasing. A person could work their whole lives, do all the right things according to the world, could have the right investments and be fully insured…
…however, when that one tragic event occurs, or even a series of them, life can quickly turn. There are so many things that could occur to change the dynamics of a person's life, things such as an injury, an incurable disease, old age or dementia. At times, time moves faster than our plans can take shape:

- One family endures great loss, but they love You. Your Name is spoken in faith at their table. Still, they do not appear by the world as blessed or privileged by You. They have many tests allowed by You.
- Another household lives next door to this family, yet thrives with great material wealth. They have great status and have help grooming their grass and maintaining all outward appearances. Their children are given the best of everything the world has to offer. When the storms come, their houses are spared and they even prosper off of the losses of their neighbors. They do not seem to have any tests from You.

Father, these wealthy neighbors have no need for You. Their hearts are far removed from the things You offer. The wicked prosper. The wicked avoid, and often even mock, those who love You and serve You. While this doesn't always make sense to us, I know that You do all things for the good of those who put their whole hearts into loving You. I love You, Father!
Our blessings because of You are greater than the storms of life which seek to destroy us. You allow these troubles and losses in order to bring us in complete mercy to You. We then seek You in all things. You also allow our troubles as a measure of how others treat Your people. You call Your angel with the great plumb line to measure the level of man's love to those who experience troubles.
Here, I am mocked by our neighbors below us. I am tired of it. I know it is not just my imagination. I sometimes use a walking cane to stabilize myself, especially in the morning when I walk outside to feed the small

animals. I have experienced the scoffing laughter in their cars as they drive by when they see me. They don't think I see them, but I do. I just turn away, but it also sometimes makes me cry.

Father, there was a time when that would not happen. I know there are others who wonder 'where is her God now?' However, I know, Father. You are here and You take every note. You see every injustice. You restore what was lost and You return all that the enemy has stolen.

The storms in the middle part of the USA are raging over all the areas of my family's roots. One house stands, another is gone. One college girl survives, another is gone. Oklahoma, Missouri, Illinois, Iowa, Kansas and other states are being hammered by unstable air. This is creating unbelievable tornadoes.

I read one of the horrible comments made on this. A person wrote: "Why would anyone with half a brain live in these areas? Why should the rest of us have to pay for it?" Wow, let their own words condemn them, Father. The judgments by the wicked here are so brutal. Father, You give and You take away. Blessed is Your Name and great is Your works…

- Some people who chase after You will never see Your blessings manifest here
- Some people have gained and lost and gained again and see Your blessings and miracles
- Some people You have raised up to be a blessing as they are fully aware that everything comes from You

These are Your people. You love everyone of us. We must pray for protection for each other. We must never become angry when we are passed over in favor of another. We must never become jealous over what someone else has. We need to remember that You are the Author and Finisher of our race. You are the Determiner of our days and the Lover of our souls.

In this world, there is a price, a cost, for living on this Earth. There is almost always a lender and a borrower, a landlord and a tenant. One thing is certain…the costliest investment in this life is You, Father. It is not an easy life for a follower of Jesus and it does not matter if you are rich or poor. Our reward is in Heaven and our reward is with You, Father.

We press on daily in full faith knowing that we are ground troops in the battle for Your Kingdom against all that comes against us. There are days when my physical body is not in sync with my mind. My mind has lofty plans, great ideas and a mission to fulfill. My body has its own ideas. My body wins against my will at times. Lately, even small things cause great upheaval.

I must admit I wonder if I will see Your promises in this life as I had hoped. I am scared, Father. I am surrounded by date watchers and I must confess that I am a date watcher too. I love a great date on Your calendar, as well as patterns leading up to them. So many align with the prophecies in the Bible. I stay looking for You even when the better dates come and go. Your timing has and always will be…perfectly Yours.

Received Sunday, June 2, 2019

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You! Thank You for another day. You have enriched our lives by leading us in Your way, not ours. The 'Way of Yahweh'' is a difficult personal path, but it is also enriching, rewarding and even adventurous. A life of surrender to God's path is a journey of trust in something we cannot see. It is a journey where we know that He is there, despite the lack of 'visible and natural' spiritual manifestations.

Even so, we know that He is there, so we believe. No matter what happens, we believe this His good and perfect Will for us will be manifested through the trials, tests, storms, caves, deserts and dead ends in our journey. I love You, Father. I know how I came to You. I understand how this painful process of refinement was necessary to bring me here. I am just in awe every day about how You can take someone like me and gently guide me down this path of life…well, in reality, not always 'gently'.

I am still on a type of fast that I am anticipating to continue for forty days. Because of my health issues, I decided to create a different type of fast. For forty days, I am staying away from indulgent foods, fast foods, sweetened foods, grains and starches. I am also trying to avoid things that I partake in when severely under stress, things such as fats, sugars and other harmful ingredients. Today marks the 11th day of the fast.

While this fast has not been an easy one so far, at least I have felt clearer headed and have had more energy. I am joyful. I have also been praising God more often through worship and prayer. I am also believing for others who are burdened and suffering because I just know that You are the Father of all miracles and have them too.

On Thursday night, I had a very vivid dream. I then had another vivid dream, a shorter one, on Friday night. They were such awesome dreams that I remember them clearly.

Sub-dream 1 "A Stage Show Starring a Tree" description begins…

I was in a youthful body. My family, as well as my close friends, were all together in a large gymnasium with a stage. We were gathering there in prayer for 'The Night of the Great Reveal'. While we were gathering, some

women that we did not recognize approached us to express a desire to join us.
Woman 1: "We are 'Friends of the Way'!"
Woman 2: "We would like to bless you with a positive prayer."
All of us were so confident and excited about what God was about to do with us that we did not question these women's request.
Woman 1: "We need you to form a circle and hold hands. Now, close your eyes."
The women then started to speak over all of us. At first, I could hear their words, but I soon couldn't hear what they were saying. I was now becoming sleepier and sleepier. I then heard the Voice of the Lord instantly stir me from my slumber…
Lord: Loudly and sternly. "Wake up. All of you, wake up now!"
Just then, all of us woke up. We looked over at the women again. While they looked kind and good when they first arrived, they now appeared evil. We now realized that we were clearly being placed under a sleeping spell. We stopped forming a circle and instead gathered together as a group apart from them. The evil women did the same. We were about to say something to them when we heard movement from the stage.
The curtain lifted and there, before our very eyes, was the most amazing sight that I had ever seen. It was a beautiful tree planted center stage. The entire area was lit in the most amazing of ways. The light came from within it, above it, behind it and even from its roots. At this point, the evil women had dropped to their knees out of fright.
As for us, we had now formed several lines facing the stage. More of us were arriving and we were now forming lines. We all continued to face the stage. Stunning! The tree had white leaves and the trunk looked like silver and porcelain. It was living. There was suddenly a thunder clap from above and we all cheered. Music soon started right after.
As we stood looking at the stage, the leaves broke away from the tree in the form of small white birds. The empty branches that remained then formed into the Cross. The Cross was then soon adorned supernaturally with 12 fruits, each a different kind. We all cheered and fell to our knees. God was giving us such a beautiful show that it would be absolutely impossible for man to replicate no matter how unlimited the budget.
Sub-dream 1 description over…
Sub-dream 2 "Two Extremely Large Spiders" description begins…
There were two very large spiders. The first one just sat there and I crushed it immediately with a large book. While I had originally believed the second spider to just be the shadow of the first spider, it was still here. I looked more carefully and was horrified to realize it was a gargantuan spider

on the back wall of this auditorium / lecture hall. While difficult to gauge, the sack of the spider seemed to be about two feet in diameter and the legs seemed to vary in length between 6 feet to 9 feet each.
I screamed for help to draw everyone's attention to this entity on the back wall. By the time they turned to look, the spider had jumped to a very large column and wrapped itself around it. The people quickly stopped looking as they did not see the spider there. All I knew was that this spider was not going to leave by 'the power of man'.
Sub-dream 2 description over…
Since these two dreams were extremely clear, I just knew that they were notable and a message from You. Father, thank You for everything. You are so above and beyond amazing.
I also want to thank You for all of the encounters we are having with birds at our feeders and out and about. New birds are being sent by You and seemingly daily. We have had bright orange orioles, small 'nugget blue' songbirds, baby woodpeckers, hundreds of yellow finches, indigo buntings, grackles and now our hummingbirds are back. On a sunny day, these birds look like jewels in the sun.
When I was young, I used to think people who liked birds were either old or nerds. I admit I just wasn't a bird feeder watcher. That is, until I began to see how unique each bird is, how beautiful their songs, how amazing their feathers…well, the list goes on and on. However, at this point in my life, I look for God's signs in more things than just 'His birds'. I also look for His signs in the following:

- Weather events
- Geological events
- Astronomical events, especially the sun, moon and stars
- The activities of nature – animals, birds and all other living creatures
- The activities of man – both through His people and the enemy's children

Each year, I say, 'Father, You have to be close.' However, then another marker or date passes and I think, 'Well, surely we have another date that seems even better!' Oh Father, I just know that You delight in those You know are looking for You in wonder. We are like children here. We are small. We have only a small part of a bigger picture. You, Father, know all things.
You know the times and seasons. You know! You shelter us and keep us close. We doubt our abilities every day, but I never doubt Yours. You can do all things. Father, I pray that You would soon use us. We are at the end of our reserves. We have been given some disheartening news. No doors

have opened for my husband. Without Your intervention, we have to travel to see specialists in July and it takes so much out of me.
Sigh…Father, You knew in advance that we would still be in this position. Please, Father, open that door for us. I am tired of saying to my children, 'I don't know. I am not sure. Keep praying about it.' In reality, I have no idea what Your timing is. You are God and I am Erin. I am small and You are big. I have no answers, no plans, no course…only You do. We, as a household, face an uncertain future and four of us are now fasting. Father, please help us. Father, we need encouragement!
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I was immediately in front of Jesus at the banks of the River of Life in Heaven. Jesus' sleeves were rolled up 'for work' and He was filling a vessel, blessing it and sealing it. He then handed the vessel off to an angel and off it went. He nodded His head towards another angel and the angel tossed Him a beautiful towel. He wiped His hands dry and came over to me with His hands out. He held me close as I began to cry.
Me: "Oh Lord, it seems as if I am always crying here now. I feel so weepy."
I felt Jesus' laughter come from His chest as my cheek was against Him. He pulled me away slightly so He could look into my eyes. When He then smiled, I noticed that His teeth were perfect and white. His skin was medium olive in tone and radiant. His eyes were a glistening green / blue. His facial features were chiseled and strong. He is perfectly Jesus. He is perfectly God. His personality is amazing.
When I am here, He treats me as He would a daughter, a friend or someone really close to Him. He loves unconditionally. When He looks at me, I can sense His approval of me. There are times I have said the wrong thing about a matter, but His correction is always gentle. He is always relaxed and in control. He carries Himself with the confidence that One would have when You already know the outcome of a story.
His smile fills me with such joy as to be indescribable. He is quick to comfort. He is gentle, but firm to correct us. He is engaging, warm, funny and fascinating, all in one. He makes me feel as if I am the only one that matters when I am with Him, yet He makes each person feel the same way just because He can and just because He is God. His guidance and ability to see everything, past and future, is unparalleled.
Me: "Oh Lord, I wish that everyone could see You like this. You are perfect. So many would adore You like I do. You are my Best Friend. You are everything to me. You would never harm me. You are my Defender, my Counselor and my Rock. I love You!"
Jesus: Smiling. "Oh Erin, while I know you are enduring so much, please continue to hold fast. There is hope on the horizon. Look…"

He pointed to the two long lines of vessels that remained for Him to fill, sign and have delivered. I began to try and count how many were left. He laughed and shifted my focus back to Him.
Jesus: "You will be here a bit if you continue…"
Me: "I am sorry, Lord, I was just hoping…well, I was…well…" I let out a sigh.
Jesus: "I know, Erin. I know your concerns. I know all your dreams. I have heard your prayers and those you pray for. I plan on answering them all as they are good. Please be diligent and continue on the course you are on. If you wonder about something or someone, just ask and I will answer immediately. When you call out, I will answer. I will send help from the angels. See, one of the angels even threw Me a towel."
He pointed behind me and I turned to look. The angel that had thrown Him the towel was laughing. However, there was also an entire army of angels now behind me. What a stunning sight. They were all smiling at Jesus and me. The angel that threw the towel was now so mighty looking that I figured he had to be an archangel. The other thing that made me think this way was that he had different armor than the rest.
Jesus: "My angels are greater than any army known of on Earth or in Heaven."
Me: "I am glad he was throwing You the towel instead of You 'throwing in the towel'!"
They all laughed at my tongue-in-cheek joke. I now felt so comfortable with all of them that I decided to ask Jesus and all of them an odd question.
Me: "May I ask all of you what you talk about together when I am not here?"
They all laughed again. Jesus smiled and looked at me with such kindness.
Jesus: "Well, much the same as friends who have stories to swap and have seen many things that their enemies have attempted. See, all of us were present when the one-third (1/3rd) of the angels were cast out. There are things which we still talk about. It was a difficult thing for Heaven as we all had gathered together with My Father. We were close. There are things that are happening today, and even as we speak, that we also talk about. Erin, there is still much you do not understand, but, one day soon, you will. Just know that we are not just quiet up here while the world suffers."
Me: "Please, Lord, I still want to know more."
Jesus: "Do you not currently have enough on your plate?"
Me: "No, no, no, please, Lord, I am fine. Yes, I have enough on my plate."
Jesus laughed and so did all of the angels.
Jesus: "Just know that God, My Father, knows all things and has given Me charge over all. You are under My care. I will order angels concerning you

to guard you in all you do. Now, there is much activity in the world. There are wars, rumors of wars and the like. However, do not worry as I have not forgotten you. I will help you from My Sanctuary. The doors will soon open in ways you think not. The way this will happen is much better than if you had stepped out on your own. I know what you need before you ask. I will even throw you that towel before you need it, but at the right time.

"Now, there are many out there who are declaring a matter to provoke Me. They are trying to do this by using manipulation. This is wrong. God cannot be manipulated. I know your need and I will bless you. However, to those who provoke Me to anger by putting out a fleece and making demands, they must repent and humble themselves. I am not conjured in ceremony. I show up when you call Me, as well as those I call friend. Where two or more are gathered in My Name, I also come. Erin…"

I became frightened and interrupted Him without realizing I had done so at first…

Me: Trembling. "Lord, Your face has become so serious…"

Jesus: "Erin, pray for the land, as well as the leaders I have placed in power. When the wave of truth sweeps over the land and the enemy of the people is exposed, there will be great anger in the land. This time is very soon. There are also several plots in place to destroy Jerusalem and those who support her. Continue to pray, Erin."

Me: "I was down by the water last night and, right there in front of me, a young eagle swept up a fish it had caught. It then landed on top of a 'Danger Sign' in order to eat it. When I saw this, I just laughed as I knew this had to be a sign from You, Lord."

Jesus: "When I send signs, look at the conditions. Perhaps the young eagle represents those I have called, those who are catching fish while perched on a 'Danger Sign'." He laughed. "Perhaps instead the harvesting will continue in the midst of danger and, during this time, you will be like that young eagle."

Me: "I would like that! The eagle had no fear of me. He was big and strong."

Jesus: "You encountered something else on the way to the place of eagles. Tell Me about what happened."

Me: "Oh yes…a fox ran across the road and, a second or two later, there was a skunk."

Jesus: "So this occurred before the young eagle sighting?"

Me: "Yes. This happened within minutes of each other."

Jesus: "About twenty minutes, right?" He smiled.

Me: "Yes. Are the timing of these sightings also a sign?"

Jesus: "Erin, you could spend an eternity reviewing signs. Be at peace instead as, when a sign comes that is clearly from Me, you know it, right?"
Me: "Yes. That was all a sign."
Jesus: "Yes, but so were the eight eagles, the oriole and your other discoveries. I am the God of signs and wonders. It is written. You will see so many signs in the news, signs like never before. Why? It is because I have called My vessels to ready and prepare themselves for service. There is a war in the heavenlies and the fall out is now visibly manifesting in events on Earth.
"Even though I will often make these signs so clear that there can be no mistake its from Me, yet still so many are blind. There are flood waters across areas that have never seen flooding before. Levies have been breached. Bridges will be thrown down. The land is being portioned up and humbled. The arrogant lands will be shaken. Fire will strike from Heaven, all as the enemy is stirred. Still, Erin, please do not be afraid."
Me: Sighing. "Thank You, Lord, but I had hoped…"
Jesus: "Stop, Erin. For now, you cannot know with certainty the timing of all of this. This is good and by My design. Now, there is a reason that the land is being prepared. These things are already occurring right now, not way out into the future. As such, please do not be discouraged. While the enemy has a plan in place, My plan is much greater. Now, do not worry about this unless I place it on your heart at the proper time. For now, rejoice, young eagle, My Bride, and let's find some fresh fish."
He smiled at me with an infinite kindness (hard to describe) as He reached for my hand.
Dream over…

Dream 335 – God and the path is revisited

Received Sunday, June 9, 2019

Communion
Dear Father,
The weather has been incredible! It is beautiful out. Not too hot and not too cool. Thank You! Father, I am overwhelmed at all You have done for me. It has been seven years since I was called by You. I was so very broken, so hopeless and so scared. I had friends, but I was so afraid of oversharing with them. I was afraid because I had an enemy with money that was waiting for a chance to take my children away in court.
I never wanted my friends to compromise truth. I knew that, if I shared, when asked questions like, 'Does your friend have conversations with Jesus?', well, they would have to tell the truth. The problem with court is that they don't allow for 'buts'. You cannot say, 'yes, she talks to Jesus, but…' Objection! Please, just a yes or a no. As a result, I kept this to myself and did not share what was happening with those closest to me.
I look back and You were there with me every step of the way saying, 'Erin, this is the way…walk in it.' You became my Best Friend and my greatest Confidant. You knew I was treated unfairly. My main enemy wanted one thing of me…to not have to pay a penny in child support. His desire was to have custody of the children to accomplish this and he hoped it would happen via my death, but not until after I was shamed.
He did not really want the kids. He just wanted the appearance of being a good father to his family and friends. He did not want the mess of that 'love relationship' thing that fathers are supposed to want. The hard part for him to get me in court was the fact that I was a good mom, a mom whose only sin to the world was not having that much money. He could not use drug, alcohol or obsessive issues as there were none.
He could not say I was dating as I was not. He even tried using the fact that I was a working parent as a tool, saying that I had no time to be a parent. He tried to use my love of Jesus and my church attendance as a problem, trying to paint me as a religious fanatic. In the end, all of his efforts, of which there were so many, ultimately failed.
Seriously, how does a man with felony abuse charges against his kids have a favored standing in court? How is this man favored over me even though there is documented abuse of me and the kids, including a police record and police evidence? Well, I will tell you why in one word…Money! Our justice system has an uneven balance and scales based on who can pay. Justice is blind, but really means no justice.

Quite simply, anyone in America can file a lawsuit in court against you at any given time. You had better hope that, when they do, you have the money to prove your innocence. If you don't, you will be out finessed in court and found guilty by some clever attorney caveat or procedural error. This has happened to me. Too many are determined to be 'guilty' simply because they had 'no money' to defend themselves.

While this doesn't happen 100% of the time, it seems to happen 80% of the time based on me and my other friends experience with little money in similar situations. In the end, I lost everything in order to keep an attorney to defend my ability to be a mom against my children's abuser. It is a matter of public record. My enemy was even allowed to later seal the documents and pay to have his record expunged. Thankfully, this only applied for his county of state, not federally or in other states.

Yes, I had a crash course in skewed justice. I felt the aftereffects of the financial losses even after I was proven a fit mother. My enemy had robbed me of seven years in all of these court battles. He robbed me of seven years of not being able to afford activities with my children. There was no normal during this time. There was no athletics for the children. There were no vacations for them with me.

My health then began to fail me as I was now a broke, but also a broken, person. I had lost all I had except for a piece of paper that confirmed I was still a custodial parent of my children. I had to sign away child support as he was clever in hiding his actual income when he knew that he would eventually lose. Because I received nothing in the way of support of any kind from this 'man', I was now facing bankruptcy round two.

This happened because I could not afford my now mounting medical bills. There was nothing left at the end of each month. I was not only broken, but the fights had made us broke. The choices I then made were the only choices left. Thanks to 'Obama No-care', my $300 a month was essentially thrown out the window as they didn't cover any of my medical bills. At this point seven years ago, Father, I had become mad at You.

I had not lived a lavish lifestyle. I had not taken elaborate vacations. I had not spent the money on frivolous items. I did not have the kids in private schools or expensive sports. I went through seven years of hell and I felt abandoned. This hell all came to a head and even amplified more when I went to my older son's eighth grade graduation at St. Joseph's Catholic School in the late spring / early summer of 2012.

At his graduation, I sat off to the side of the auditorium and was very near to a huge, beautifully carved cross. Since their father had made the school believe I was a nutcase with his continuous lies, there was no reserved spot

for me with the other children's families. I felt shamed and the handout of diplomas seemed painfully slow.
Finally, when my older son came up for his diploma, my name was not even mentioned as his mother. The dozen roses that were handed out to each child's mother instead were given by my older son to his stepmother. My younger son noticed this and was outraged. He stood up and yelled out, 'Hey, that's for our mom! She is over here!' My enemy looked over at me with a smug smile. His glare was so evil.
I kept my composure and smiled and waved as I did not want to give him any further satisfaction. My older son then came over and gave me a hug and a single rose. Everyone was looking over at me as I blushed a thousand shades of red in embarrassment. Was it not enough for him to try to steal my children? No, it wasn't. The enemy also wanted me crushed and publicly humiliated.
Father, thanks to You, I would eventually have all of my children together under my care. This was, and continues to be, a miracle. For the most part, the enemy now remains far from them. He has shown his true 'snake' scales and motives, so much so that all of the children now see it. We have been careful to not say any negative things at all about our enemy so we could stay clear of all charges of swaying their opinion. However, it soon became obvious to them what he stood for as snakes are snakes.
So, Father, here we are. As a dear member of the Nest pointed out to us, seven years have passed since I began to publicly speak of my time with You on Pentecost Sunday, May 27th, 2012. If we use Pentecost Sundays as our measure, today is therefore my seventh anniversary. I have travelled on such an amazing journey with You. You have taken me through the fires, the storms, the crashing waves and the swarms of locusts.
Even when I was being hunted, really haunted, by jackals, You have taken us from strength to strength. Father, I love You even more than I thought possible. You were my Kinsman Redeemer all along. You took me as Your Bride…

- You have promised to give us hope and a future (Jeremiah 29:11)
- You have promised to keep us and our children safe in a home near Your Altar (Psalm 84:3)
- You have promised to cover us and shield us (all of Psalm 91 is amazing!)
- You have promised us that You would do something in MY days which we would not believe even if we were told (Habakkuk 1:5 and Acts 13:41)

Father, there is no God like You. No one has heard or perceived by ear. No eye has seen a God besides You, a God Who acts for those who wait for Him,

for You, for hope. All our hope is in You (Isaiah 64:4 and 1 Corinthians 2:9). Father, You have set the stage. To borrow a line from Kungfu Panda…
"Yesterday is history, tomorrow is a mystery. Today is a gift, that is why they call it the present."
Oh Father, nothing is guaranteed in this life other than Your promises. We have faith in You. You have fulfilled so many of Your promises and will fulfill all of Your promises. Please consider this day to heal and Transform us, Father. The only gift that I have to give You is all that is already Yours…that which beats within me and that which matters most to You…my heart.
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I was in a beautiful grove of blossoming trees. This grove was similar to a grove by our home that I was in yesterday taking photos. The branches of the trees were low to the ground. There was no formal path other than the velvet-like grass. It was beautiful out and the sun shined brightly. As I stepped forward, I suddenly realized that I was still in my earthly damaged body. I was disappointed as I felt so frail.
The only thing physically different from Earth was that my sight was completely clear here. It was not fuzzy at all. Since I can still walk in this body, that is what I decided to do. As I walked through the grove, I began to cry. I cried as I had never seen trees so beautiful together in one place. As I looked down the rows, the grove appeared to continue for miles ahead of me.
Me: "Lord, are You here?"
I then heard a wind blowing gently through the trees in the distance. The blossoms were now gently swirling in the air like a light snowfall. It was so incredibly beautiful.
Me: "Lord, is that You?"
I then heard something like an orchestra in the distance. It was soft and beautiful. I picked up my linen dress and began to run towards it as best I could in my earthly shape. I ran one way towards the music, but then it seemed behind me. I turned and ran, but then it seemed beside me. I suddenly realized that the music was all around me. In the midst of this perfect music gently swirling around me, I heard God's Voice…
God: "Erin, I am here with you. Do not worry or be afraid. I have not forgotten you. I have not left you in sickness. I will do as I have promised."
I dropped to my knees, bowed down and started to cry. My tears wouldn't stop. I felt something on my cheeks. I opened my eyes and there were two tiny angels with small vessels collecting my tears. I was quite surprised to see them as it has been such a very long time since I had seen these cute little angels. As I continued to cry, they gathered every drop of my tears.

God: "Erin, I accept your gift. It is finer than a basket of fruit from a good harvest. I too have a gift for you. Rejoice for this is unlike any other. Now rise up!"

I immediately stood to my feet. I looked around and the trees were now scattering so many blossoms that it was like a blizzard, only beautiful and comforting. I could feel the Spirit of God moving through this divine grove of trees. I looked around and was now smiling. I saw a deer, a doe, in the distance.

I somehow could see her clearly even within the 'blossom blizzard'. How things like this happen here in Heaven is impossible to describe, but so fantastic. I felt that she wanted me to follow her, so I did. We soon came up to the base of the mountain where the dirt path and forestry board were. I instantly became alarmed…

Me: Crying. "Oh no, Father, it has been 14½ years since I was first here. I was hoping for Transformation, not a repeat of this path and…"

I saw the deer on the dirt path ahead of me go through the gate. She looked back and somehow told me to do the same with her kind eyes. While I was about to step through the gate of this familiar place, I had something to say to God first.

Me: "Father, as I am now, I will be unable to make it another seven years. Please, Father, I need Your divine help."

I felt Him say He would do this in my Spirit without actually hearing a thing. Again, hard to describe. I took a deep breath and stepped through the gate. The deer stood there and watched me as I did this. I was again at the base of God's Mountain. I took another deep breath and exhaled.

On faith, I stepped forward on this intricately geometric stamped path of sand. I did this even though I knew my footsteps would ruin the perfect patterns. I did this because I knew that God wanted me to. I placed my foot down onto the path. The sand on the path instantly started to blow away. It was not long and the sand had now completely disappeared.

My body had been instantly Transformed at the very same time that the wind had kicked up. I was now changed and completely healed! My breathing felt effortless and my body strong. While the path was still there, there was no longer any sand. It was even more beautiful though. I looked over at the deer and I somehow knew she wanted me to race her. I ran as fast as I could. I laughed with glee as we raced down the path together. I felt so wonderful.

Dream over…

Dream 336 – Why God keeps dates a secret

Received Monday, June 10, 2019

Communion
Dear Father,
I need Your help! I am scared. Please grant me revelation and direction. Please do not be angry with my lack. This waiting is scaring me, Father. Each day that comes and goes without movement scares me. I am responsible for scribing Your Words of 'soon', 'In just a little while' and 'the time is upon you'. People trust that I hear from You, so they stand firm. However, here, to me, the weight on my shoulders is immense.
I am being truthful. Father, I know it is Your Will over my life, not mine. However, I am just becoming more broken and emptier every day. I have so many empty buckets that I am overwhelmed. You must fill them as I cannot. Please don't be mad. Please have mercy on Your daughter as I come to plead with my Father, the King, my King, our Creator and the God over all things, the Great I AM.
Father, You have kept me alive. You have kept giving me Your friendship, Your love and gifts through it all. While I feel undeserving of all of it, God, You know how grateful I am for You every day. However, I am overwhelmed. As the days grow, I am missing my child-like wonder. I am missing living, Father, for I often feel as if I am dead now. Let's face it, I feel dead in myself, yet want so much to live.
More than anything else in the world, I desire for all of us to be healed. I love how You delivered us and all that You have done for me, but I am scared now. I never want to move ahead of You. When You say, 'Erin, it is time, the time is upon you', what does this mean? Oh Father, please help us. I know that I did not think up these things as You put everything in me. As we are, we cannot plan and we cannot move.
We are frozen. My heart is troubled. We should be enjoying a wonderful life, but I instead have to contend with our neighbors below us. I still contend with L&I and, behind the scenes, my former employer. I have become very ill. You know all that I have happening and that I am in pain. I am overwhelmed and heavy laden. Now my two youngest are about to leave for my greatest enemy's house.
Father, You have given me other hobbies that keep me in contact with those You have a plan for. However, to me, time is running out. Father, I am hurt with each morning that passes. Are You mad at me? Did I anger You? I am sorry, Father. Please forgive me! Please don't leave me to die without

seeing Your promises fulfilled, my friends and family healed and our youth restored.

Suddenly, and without warning, God started to talk to me as I sat there in my devotional chair. His Words were so clear, it was as if He were sitting there with me. Of course, He couldn't literally be sitting with me as no one can gaze directly upon God's brilliance and live…

God: "Erin, I brought you up and I chose you. It is I who have taken you through the Valley of the Shadow of Death and it is I who will deliver you. How could I forget you? It is not possible. I have declared that your 'seasons of punishment' are over and My promises reign true. I know you would like an exact day or time because you would like to plan or hope.

"However, you also have a great enemy watching over all you and your family does day and night. He knows you though you have only heard of him. The enemy is rising. So too are those I have called, including your household. This enemy and his army track your every step to look for movement. However, their true desires are for your death. So far, you have given them nothing 'solid' other than grand stories of Heaven.

"He too would like to know how many vessels are left. If he can slaughter the vessels before use than he can wipe out My plans…or so he thinks. However, do not worry as I have sent an army of angels to guard you in all you do. I will tell you no more concerning My plan's details because this would be a gift to the enemy. Right now, I speak to you through other tongues, signs, wonders and revelation. However, this will soon change to miracles, signs and wonders.

"I know you are discouraged as you thought last year was the time and season. This is understandable as all things seemed to present themselves as good. As the markers of the prophecies have been reached, the enemy has ramped up in the land and the war continues in the heavenlies. As a result, your dreams cannot be published until the Great Move of My Spirit fills each and every vessel.

"Erin, this Great Move will come on a day which is important to Me, but will be of little regard for man. Remember, and as you know, I have given prophecies of things to come even thousands of years in advance. The event, the sign or the wonder then comes to pass, right? However, when these prophecies are given, how long after this unless I have specifically told you?

"However, I can tell you this…for the prophecies that are specifically for you, your family and your friends, the timeframe will usually be within three earthly years, but can also be as much as seven years. Now, why would I do such a thing with you? It is so those who waiver, those who talk with

their lips but in their hearts are adulterous, will drop off like a wandering bride.

"However, you have continued to be a Bride carefully watching and anxiously waiting for her Groom. Erin, you have matured in your faith and love so far beyond what would be expected. I am proud of you. While you believe you are now broken, you are really love sick. You hear rumors that your Groom comes and you watch all hours of the night and day for Him. Your household never sleeps as there are watchers at every hour to witness."

Me: "Father, I had seven years of punishment and now seven years of Your dreams of hope. For me personally, my heart has been crushed by all of this waiting. I am afraid I don't have much wait left in me. I love You so much. I did this so others could know You…how awesome, smart and kind You are…how generous and protective of us. Oh, how great is our Lord and worthy of our love!

"How incredible is Heaven and where we will reside. What a jewel, treasure and priceless gift You are. No one, not one, can ever perceive all of You. I cannot measure Your love, a love which never ends for those who love You. All I am is a scribe of Your love letter to us. That is all…just that. Besides this, I have done nothing truly great in my life other than I bore three children. However, even my children are just more gifts from You.

"I am so grateful that they have also learned to love and know You. Other than this, I have done nothing in the way of earthly accomplishments. I failed at most things, even when dedicating great amounts of time in pursuit of mastering them. However, I have friends. I have my husband. I have my children. I have a comfortable pillow on which to lay down my head. We have food to eat and a roof over our heads. We are blessed."

God: "Erin, I have heard your cries. I know the desires of your heart. I am the Owner of the cattle on a thousand hills. I will not let you be defeated. I will not send you into poverty or slavery. I will open doors. I will rain down blessings and so much so that you will not be able to contain it.

"Now, I will not give you the day nor the hour. However, I will answer your prayers because you love Me. My plans are that you will live and dance as you did in your youth. You will, Erin, but even better. Trust in Me and I will make your plans, which are Mine also, succeed. Now rejoice, Erin, rejoice. I love you."

Dream over…

WORDS OF COMFORT: I felt no indication from God that our wait was going to be 'years', just that He has ALREADY told us what would happen years in advance! I just wanted to make sure that no one panicked that there were still 'years of waiting' left.

Dream 337 – God and the Great Gift before the Rapture

Received Sunday, June 16, 2019 (Happy Father's Day)

Communion
Dear Father,
I am so thankful for You! In Your Words, You are the Father to the fatherless and the Defender of the widows. You ride upon the clouds (Psalm 68:4). When I see eagles soar, I think of You. When I hear the sounds of songbirds and mourning doves, I think of You. When I see the colors and details in each blossom on branches of trees or flowers springing from the dirt like fountains of color, I think of You.
When I see new life, I think of You. When I see the elderly, I think of where many will be with You and young again. I praise You. Father, a walk with You is like an exciting journey. There are so many twists and turns. There are scary moments and grand events which delight our hearts. You take us on the journey of Your Will even if it means painful times and crushing moments.
We may enter the furnace of affliction, but You are there with us so we are not consumed. Each day here with You is a gift, the present to be unwrapped. While blessings from You seem far away on some days, on other days, You give us so many delightful signs and wonders. You show us that You are present and, so much so, that we are overcome with joy and our hearts feel as though they will burst.
My greatest fear as a child of God is that I would stumble or fall from Your Will, wandering so far off Your path for me that I could not find my way back. Another great fear is that You would not call out to me while I was lost and say, 'Erin, this is the way, walk in this' (Isaiah 30:21). Just as great, that You would no longer call me up to You. Well, actually, all three fears are equally as horrible to me.
My personal fear is that I would have gone through these fires and then have all of these years of writings not matter to anyone. I fear that my life would be worth very little to others, my footprint lost and far removed after I have left. Or perhaps those closest to me, those who have witnessed the fulfillment of Your promises time and time again, would turn from You and would not realize just how truly amazing You are.
Father, is the veil over this world so great that no one sees what You have done from the beginning to the end? Many people think of You only as 'the father of wrath and punishment'. Others think of you only as 'the god who removes fun, inflicts harm and allows bad things to happen'. These same

people then enjoy referencing Old Testament stories, trying to prove You are evil by then not describing the full events.
These evil ones then pull out quotes and events from history in order to accuse the Living God Who Saves. They then try to convince those who love You that the only reward for following You is to have the furnace of affliction be prepared for us. In the end, these evil ones are fools who choose a foolish and evil narrative. You alone are God, our Creator! You alone make the Earth quake when You speak.
You speak life where death is in the valleys. You breathe new life into dry bones. You cause an army to advance and a victory to ensue, no matter the odds. You are complex in all of Your ways. I do not have enough pen strokes to adequately describe all that You are capable of or have done from beginning to this day and for eternity.
Man worships idols and things of this world for fear that Your Will would be difficult. They do this as they need to take control over themselves. They are self-seeking, but some would call them 'soul searching'. This is done inwardly and is a mistake that takes them away from You. When You call us, we must surrender everything; including ourselves, our idols, our abilities, our motives, our possessions and our great plans.
Everything must go and there can be no hold backs! You may allow us to do this slowly, but often You make us take a painstaking crash course through these barriers to You. When we finally remove ourselves, You then throw our clump of clay on the Potter's Wheel in Your House. You then shape us into the vessels which suits us, that which represents the Potter's touch as the artist.
This is not to be that which bends to the clay, but that which suits the Potter. It is best during this process to say nothing contrary to the Potter's Will. When I have done this as 'the clay', it has never gone well for me. The clay should not have lips to speak back in protest as the Potter will instead use another more pliable piece of clay. When we give all of ourselves to You, Father, You then throw a beautiful vessel.
Once a vessel, You then glaze us and place us in the kiln or fire, sometimes at high temperatures, other times at lower ones. You then let us cool down. You then decide that some are finished and others are not. We are then glazed again and put yet again into the fire. Sometimes, as it was like in my instance, it seems I have lived a lifetime in that kiln. I would often get mad at You when others I knew did not have to do this.
It was so difficult. I could see them while I was in the furnace and watched as You used them for great things. I finally realized one day that I lacked patience and true faith in all You do, Father. Oh, make no mistake, I absolutely hate the furnace of affliction. It hurts. It is really difficult. My

heart broke. It felt so broken, I believed it had even shattered. I felt abandoned and alone.
I felt I had made a mistake somewhere. What it really boils down to are three major mistakes I made when I trusted my enemies to do the right thing in return. While one mistake will cause a massive ripple, three causes a tsunami of trouble. The mistakes I made were so naïve and silly, I even believed that I deserved the resulting time in the furnace. If nothing else, I certainly learned that the enemy never 'plays fair'.
The feeling I deserved this eventually passed though as the punishment soon greatly exceeded my silly mistakes. It was so disheartening. I watched as my Christian friends, some who I had brought to the Lord, told me, 'Obviously, you are secretly sinning. Repent and be saved.' I looked at all I did and honestly could not find any 'secret sin'. However, I believed there must have been some there, so I repented over and over and over again for all I had done.
I smile about this now, but I even repented for being born. I went through fasting and prayer. I went down front in church on my knee over and over, trying to change my course. To make matters even worse, I then started to lose credibility with my friends. They soon started to treat me just like Job was treated. They avoided me after that and I learned not to speak about my troubles. While my children didn't turn on me, the rest of my family eventually did as well.
However, Father, during this lowest of times, You came for me. You saved me from even more harm. You called to me and I answered. You soon became my Best Friend. You breathed new life into me. You called me a 'flower in the desert', not a 'desert flower'. You called me in love and set my feet upon solid rock. I then continuously praised You for all that You have done. I still do so today and I will do so tomorrow!
You gently showed me where You were during my times of trouble. Well, You were never far. You were never far from me. You found me. I then found You in the process. Oh Father, I just cannot thank You enough for all of You. I am small, Father, a tiny sparrow. However, You Father, ride on the clouds of Heaven. Earthly fathers may fail, but Your love never fails. You are the Father to the fatherless. I love You so much. This is Your day, Father, in Heaven and on Earth!
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I was called up to a beautiful 'secret garden' in God's Garden. I had never been here before. There was a small meadow with wildflowers and sweetgrass. In the center of this meadow was a beautiful tree unlike any tree I had ever seen before. It was perfected shaped. While I somehow

knew this tree was ancient, it still looked young and beautiful. As I approached the tree, I could see two types of leaves together.
One type of leaf was a shiny silver and white and the other type of leaf was a vibrant green. While I could hear birds singing from the tree, I could not see any. I whispered, 'Father, are You here?' As soon as I spoke this, all of the silver and white 'leaves' started to fly off the tree branches, leaving just the beautiful green leaves. It turns out the silver and white 'leaves' were actually thousands of birds! It was one of the prettiest things I had ever seen.
I could then see the beautiful fruit on this tree. I counted twelve different varieties of fruit on the branches. The branches were high and I was unable to reach the fruit. I turned and sat under the beautiful tree in the canopy of its shade. I decided to wait for the Lord there. I could see the surrounding area and it was so vivid that there is nothing like it on Earth. I smiled and thanked God for all of this. I closed my eyes and took a deep breath. Just then, I felt a hand on my shoulder. It was Uriel. I sprang up to greet him.
Uriel: "God requests your presence."
He reached out his hand and we were immediately at God's door to His Court. Uriel put salve on my eyes and led me through the door into His presence. I could hear the choir of angels. They were far superior to even the best choir here on Earth. They were singing the Heavenly version of the Revelation Song. They sang in layers upon layers, all in unison, a choir not like any choir in creation, but one whose sole purpose is to edify God in His Throne Room.
My heart skipped as the music completely filled and consumed my whole being. It was the all-consuming love of God in my heart. Uriel brought me up until my body fell down (really, it was my very cells) in the presence of the King of Glory. I lifted my eyes, but all I could see was the Glory of God's presence in emerald, like perfectly cut crystals in the sun. It was a million beams of colored lights.
As per usual, I could not make out the Glory of God to describe Him adequately. However, the sheer volume of power coming from the Throne of God is more than the power of the sun, probably several million suns, but I had no way to measure. I realized how very small I was at this moment. I began to cry as I write and the Holy Spirit told me, 'What you are writing is good. Continue. I am with you.'
I listened as the choir sang 'Holy, Holy, Holy' with hundreds of layers of voices. I felt wave after wave of joy from God as this was pleasing to Him. When my eyes faced the floor for a moment, I could see that the blue sapphire 'Sea of Glass' was moving with the music. The Sea was alive as even the rocks were crying out for the God who lives and breathes new life.

My tears fell as I sobbed. I began to apologize to my Father God for my great lack of faith. I apologized for my fear and uncertainty.
God: "Erin, I have heard your cries. I have removed your inequities. You are emptied before Me. Allow Me to fill you with My presence."
Me: "Thank You, Father."
God: "I have not forgotten you. I have sent angels concerning you to guard you in all your ways. I have saved your children from your enemies and removed them. I have brought them to you and they will also be My children. Do not fear the flaming arrows of the enemy as their fires are soon to consume them. The sons of Haman will one day be no more. I have accepted the gift of your heart. It is My treasure.
"Now, I am about to send you a 'Gift'. When it comes upon you, I will give you instructions. Do not be afraid. I have heard your cries. Those who have been slain on behalf of My Name plead in My Courts for justice day and night. They cannot rest until My promise is fulfilled. You do not understand all of this right now, but you soon will. I know you are anxious and so are your children. However, be anxious for nothing instead as I am your Father and I am the Giver of good gifts to My children.
"I have prepared you for these times, yet you, in your state of being, ask, 'How is this possible?' as you have limitations from the punishment of the enemy. However, Erin, I am the God of all Creation as it is I Who made you and chose you for My purposes. So too have I chosen others. All of you have come through the fires and have not been consumed. Your hearts have instead remained on Me. I will therefore reward you. Now, take heart as I accept your prayers and petitions."
Down before the foot of God's Throne, I saw thousands of martyrs praying to God for justice. They must have been there all along, but it was only now that I could see them. As I looked some more, I realized it wasn't just thousands, but hundreds of thousands. There were probably even more though. I really didn't know as it was too hard to count.
God: "Erin, I have assembled a special group of branches directly from the roots of My Throne."
In the distance, I could see roots going to the blue Sea of Glass. This was somewhat hard to describe because His Throne and His Footstool was also made of precious metal at the same time. I saw branches of light resembling that of a massive tree.
God: "These will be filled with the wisdom of scholars, yet with the appearance of youth…tender shoots. They will be as mighty men of valor with great skills and strength. The world has never seen such a display. This will be My 'Final Gift' to the world, My 'Final Call' before that 'Great and

Terrible Day' when My Son comes to remove those I have prepared a place for here in Heaven (the Rapture).
"No eyes have seen, no ears have heard and no minds have imagined the things I have prepared for those who love Me. Erin, write this plainly. Do not fear, but take courage, for all of My promises will prove true. I am going to do something in your days you would not believe even if you were told, understand?"
Me: "Yes, Father. Oh yes…Happy Father's Day! I love You!"
I then heard His thunderous laughter. Though His laughter is awesome and mighty, it is also somehow very comforting. It shook the entire Court. The floor acted like a 'wake' from the water when something fast moves through it. I could see bursts of light accompany His Voice, but I was still unable to behold Him.
God: "I delight in you. I love you, Erin. Now go and display mighty deeds in My Name, for I am with you and I will greatly bless those who bless you. Now remember to be strong and take courage as I am with you."
I felt Uriel come to take me from God's Throne Room. The choirs of angels continued to sing, 'Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty, Who was, and is, and is to come!' As I was going through the door, I turned to wave goodbye. I then saw a flash of light that I somehow once again knew was a wave back from the Father.
Uriel: "Take heart. Do not be afraid or discouraged. God is with you. He has sent an army of angels to take charge over your comings and goings. Rejoice, Erin, as the King is enthralled by your beauty. He is with you and is mighty to save. You need to rest from your worry." He smiled at me as if he knew more.
Me: "There is something really great coming, right, Uriel? I see it! I see it in your eyes!"
He did not answer the question. He instead smiled, which he very rarely does.
Uriel: "All of Heaven watches, Erin. Do not worry as more are for you then against you." He smiled again. "God is pleased with you!"
Dream over…

Dream 338 – Meeting Jesus the day after my pacemaker surgery

Received Thursday, June 27, 2019

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day here serving You. Thank You for a husband who loves You and these journal pages I write as a scribe of Your love. Without him, I am not sure if any of these would be available for the Nest. Thank You for the gift of our children, children who pray to You. What a blessing they are. Thank You for friends all over the world, friends who send love and prayers often. I feel so very blessed by them.
I am tired today. I am in an uncomfortable state as my body is adjusting to this new foreign object in my body. My eldest son joked that I had a 'Cybernetics Upgrade'. Well, he is probably right on that one. It just sounded funny to me. As I was looking through some papers this morning trying to find a certain document, I noticed my wound was bleeding where they had placed the new unit.
I just took a deep sigh and began to cry. I was tired. I wanted to be done. Just then, I heard a loud boom on our window. A black iridescent grackle had hit very hard. It was taking its last few breaths. I tried to get to it, but it was too late. A small baby rock chuck came over and started to circle the bird. The most curious thing then happened when she then tried to nudge the bird awake. She tried to turn it over.
I had a small towel and picked it up. I then took it over to some thick brush away from our house. As I walked back into the house, I looked back and saw the little rock chuck run to the door. It was acting a bit odd, then it ran off. I went back upstairs and decided to write down a dream I had from last night…
Sub-dream 1 "The Diorama of David" description begins…
I was in an antique shop with my younger daughter and one of her friends. We were having fun looking around when I noticed an antique diorama. This was an unusual site in the natural. There was no price on it. I turned to the shop owner.
Me: "Excuse me, but what are you asking for this diorama?"
Shop owner: "Oh, that? That is very old and rare. It is one of the battles of David."
I turned and looked at the diorama again. The arms of the young David had been broken off and his slingshot was lying on the ground. The place where Goliath was standing only had his ankles and sandals. It made me laugh.

While there were other scenes that were intriguing in this diorama, this battle stood out to me despite the flaws.
Shop owner: "So, what do you think? It's amazing, right?"
Me: "Well, I guess you could say that. However, all the significant people are completely without limbs or heads. Many are completely gone. In reality, this diorama is in really bad shape."
Shop owner: "Even though it is worth way more, how about $33?"
Me: Reluctantly. "Okay, sold."
Shop owner: "Hey, I have Noah's Ark over there. You should take a look."
The girls and I went over to a very large display of the Ark. There was a long line of animals entering the Ark. However, I laughed yet again as not one animal had its pair.
Me: Laughing. "Some kids must have taken one of each pair."
Shop owner: "Yes, but you still get the general idea, right?"
Me: "Well, I guess the world just ended after the flood on this diorama. With only one of each animal, there would have been no hope to carry on life and populate the world."
Shop owner: "Look, it still has potential, right?"
I looked at the girls and we all started to laugh. After a short while, even the shop owner could not help but join in with our good-natured laughter.
Sub-dream 1 description over…
As soon as I finished writing this dream, I heard the Voice of the Lord where I sat. As I sat there in my devotional chair, I could hear His Voice as clear as clear could be.
Jesus: "Erin, Erin…feed My Sheep."
Me: Crying. "With what, Lord? What do I have?"
Jesus: "Erin, Erin…My fish are jumping…they are ready to be caught."
Me: "With what do I have to fish with?"
Jesus: "Erin, Erin…My fields are ready for harvest."
Me: "Lord, how can I harvest Your fields? Please show me. I love You, Lord, with all of my heart. I am still here. Show me. Equip me. Train me. Strengthen me. Heal me. Please, Lord, for without this from You, what good am I?"
Jesus: "I give you the world, Erin, now step in to receive this."
Me: "Lord, I don't like this world very much these days. However, I will find those You send to me. On my own, I can do nothing. With You, I can scale a wall. Without You, I am lost. Show me what to do. So many people need You, Lord."
Jesus: "I give you the world. Will you take it?"
Me: "I am not of this world, but only a foreigner waiting for You, my Lord, to come for me. I am a citizen of the Kingdom of Heaven, daughter of the

King and Bride of my Lord, the Groom. The world hates me because it first hated You. The attacks I receive from the enemy are daily and often too numerous to count. However, none of this is close to what You had to endure, Lord.

"I don't have anything to give. I have been in the furnace for 19 years since my vision with Enoch and Elijah. I have spent these 19 years, or 33.3% of my life, 'dying to myself'. This has left me tired and worn. I have very little means to care for others as I would like to. I would take in orphans without thinking twice, but I am not able. The pain of this often overwhelms me. Lord, I long for the day when You will rise up in us."

Jesus: "I am here, Erin. Ask Me."

Me: "Lord, I'll ask once again…no, wait, please forgive me, I have not asked before…Lord, the sheep, Your sheep, are hungry. Take me to Your storehouses of food to feed each one that which is good straight from Heaven. Lord, the fish are plentiful and some are now even trying to jump into the nets on their own. Please grant me the knowledge and ability to bring these fish, Your fish, into Your nets and boats.

"Lord, Your fields are ready for harvest and Your vineyards are ripe with sweet grapes, late grapes. Help me, Lord, as I have no abilities aside from You to capture this harvest window and to yield a record crop from Your fields. However, I am willing. Still, this seems impossible to me as I am, as my family is and as my friends are. While we are not capable as we are, we are willing and able through You. So, Lord, please help us.

"Please help us. Please help us and heal us. Please send miracles, bind our brokenness and fill our ready vessels with Living Water. With You, we can do all things. Apart from You, we can do nothing. Lord, please help me with this commission. Without Your healing, I am like David with no arms or even worse. With You, all things are possible. I love You."

Jesus: "I love you too. I Am Who I say I Am. It will soon be done for you there as it is here in Heaven."

Dream over…

Dream 339 – Jesus and our feet are readied for service

Received Sunday, June 30, 2019

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You! Just thank You. Thank You that, when I am with You, You are always safe to be with. Unlike my main enemy, You were not sent to destroy me. Father, I am struggling right now and I need Your help. My children are under attack while visiting this ongoing enemy of mine, their father. The very first thing he did was begin his nonstop interrogation of my daughter and younger son, but mainly my son.
He pulled my son away privately and said all sorts of horrible things about me. He said lie after lie after lie and these are everchanging. In the meantime, I have not disparaged him nor have I made up any stories. My son was quite upset as his dad claims to have court documents that I am 'things too horrible to repeat'.
He also found out that my husband is not working. Smelling weakness, he then told my son that there were grounds for him coming after us legally. Of course, this is all unfounded, but their father is a master manipulator and my sons have Asperger's. They simply don't stand a chance against him and have trouble seeing his lies as a result.
Father, this enemy has done horrible things to me and his own kids. However, the statute of limitations has now expired on his crimes. I am not sure if I can even go back and press charges for his crimes even if I wanted to. Let's just say it would be difficult. Oregon introduced limitations into their laws just two years ago. Prior to that, there were no limitations.
Father, the very heart condition I have today stems from the drug he snuck into my food. It is on record. It went to the Grand Jury. The evidence is in police storage. It is all there. Father, help! Why didn't I stand against him years ago? Why is he still being given an audience? Where is my voice or the voice of my children? #voiceoftruth!
Father, I have not asked point blank before, but I am asking now. Please administer Your justice. We were forgotten. My sons have special needs. This was caused when their father was secretly drugging me during both their pregnancies. My daughter would have been the same, but You supernaturally protected me so that he was unable to do this during my pregnancy with her.
I know this to be true as You have specifically told me that the very afflictions my sons have are related to what their father did to me when we

were still together. Father, please rise up and help us. Please help me. While I know I did stupid things as a child, in my youth and while in college, I had limited understanding back then. I was not a Christian. What is my crime? Why is he allowed to continue to spread lies about me?

While my enemy claims to be a Christian, there is no evidence other than he sometimes attends church. With him, there is no modesty, no wisdom and no bridled tongue. Here I am with my children and the enemy is there at every turn. Even though we took no child support from him except for a tiny amount for a very short period, this enemy lies and tells everyone that he is paying me a fortune. Just more of his lies!

Father, I went through all of the papers. So many people came forward to help us while I endured the courts. There were counselors, case workers, friends, childcare workers and teachers. All came to my defense with court declarations. However, in the end, the person with the most money can destroy the other person, regardless of innocence. My enemy, thanks to his rich parents, have the deep pocketbook.

Father, You allowed me to be desecrated. I even had to prove that I was a good mother. I had to do this, not just in the court, but also in the court of public opinion and beyond. The evidence was overwhelmingly solid against this man, but I still then had to watch helplessly as none of it seemed to matter to the judge. I was so disheartened.

This man's abuse soon made it so my boys had behavioral issues at school. Various teachers reported signs of trauma to the authorities while the boys were in his care. I then would find out much later that he would then secretly threaten and attack anyone who wanted to help our kids. He would then cover this up with well-crafted lies.

Father, there is no limits to this person's evil. In Scripture, You say that 'wisdom is proved right by her children'. Well, Father, I need You to show me this. I have lived a difficult journey in an unfair world. Father, my children love You and their hearts are upon Your ways. They pray for help and You send help. How blessed am I?

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I saw the Lord at the end of the path. His arms were open wide. I was standing at the edge of a massive vineyard. I turned back to look and saw a record number of harvesters and angels. There was joyous music. There was a great celebration of saints and angels harvesting the vineyard.

I wanted to join them and have fun too, but this was not 'my time' for this. I turned to Jesus and He had now come closer to where I was. I picked up my linen dress and ran. Tears streamed down my cheeks. Even though my heart felt like it was breaking, I still felt joy in the Lord. I still felt so glad that He had called me. I ran straight into His arms.

Me: "Lord, did I do all of this for nothing? Evil continues on its course and I have no ability to stop it. I need You, Lord. I am tired of being slandered. I am tired of being trounced by this man and so are my children. Will You not help us?"
Jesus: "Oh Erin, do you not understand who you are to Me? I know all you have endured. I know the mocking, the ridicule and the lies."
Me: "Lord, I love You. I do not feel like I have done enough. Have I not done enough?"
Jesus: "By My Words to Simon (Luke 7:44-47), 'Do you see this woman? I came into your house, you did not give Me any water for My feet, but she wet My feet with her tears and wiped them with her hair. You did not give Me a kiss, but this woman, from the time I entered, has not stopped kissing My feet. You did not put oil on My head, but she has poured perfume on My feet. Therefore, I tell you, her many sins have been forgiven as her great love has shown.' Erin, it is I Who has allowed this to come."
He reached for my hand and brought me to the beautiful pool. There was a waterfall on one entire wall. There was also a shallow end. There, the Lord took a pitcher of water and poured it into a basin. He then placed the basin under my feet. Tears were now streaming down my cheeks. He then poured water over my feet. He then washed my feet with His hands. He looked up at me and smiled.
Jesus: "Beautiful are the feet that bring Good News."
He wiped my feet with a small linen-like cloth. He then reached over to a beautiful small bottle that had incredible carvings and a stopper. He took the lid off and poured oil over my feet. The fragrance smelled like myrrh, white ginger and jasmine. I remained completely silent as I was having trouble comprehending all that He was doing. He poured some more of the oil in the palm of His hand and poured it over my head.
Jesus: "You did not first choose Me, Erin, I chose you. I have never forgotten even one moment of your struggles, not one. However, in everything, you have come to Me as you are, in all of your lack, as well as all you have gained. I pour out on you the oil of joy. However, and much more than this, I have declared that you are ready and that My favor is upon you.
"I will now send calamities on those who have set an evil course against you. Their evil deeds will come to nothing. However, since you have placed your trust in Me to deliver you from your enemies instead of pursuing your own course against them, I will now honor you above your enemies."
Me: "Lord, who are my enemies?"
Jesus: "My Father's Courts are filled with those who entertain evil in pursuit of their self-edification. However, and even more so, evil is proved right by

their actions. While they will soon cry out and declare their holiness, My Father will instead say, 'what have you done for My servants?' Now unable to lie, they will confess and, by their own lips, will condemn themselves.
"Now, you are a royal priesthood, My chosen, those who I love. It is I Who possess your hearts. Erin, I love My 'possessions.'" He smiled and pointed at my heart. "Do not worry when men seem to succeed in their evil ways. I tell you the truth…they will one day be no more. You will look for them, but they will be gone.
"Erin, it has been 14 years since justice in the courts of the world wronged you. Perhaps you will see this all corrected very soon." He smiled at me in a way that I knew that the word 'perhaps' did not need to be there. I laughed. "Remember that I am with you wherever you go. I will not leave you nor will I forsake you. When evil comes as a strike against you, you will not be harmed because I am with you.
"What they do not know is that, when they strike you, they are also striking Me. Cursed be the man who comes against Me. I will protect you. I will save your children. Are you ready for what I have planned for you?" He smiled again. "I promise it will bring you joy. The harvest is ready and the workers are few." He nudged me good-naturedly.
Me: Laughing. "Yes, Lord. Hey, perhaps in honor of 14 years, You could give me a big John 14 speech?"
Jesus: Smiling. "Oh, I see, you are ready for the 'divine send off into the world of miracles.'"
Me: "Well, yes, please, Lord. As You know, I am no longer in 'designer PJ's'!" We both laughed. "Say, how about John 15, 16 or 17. Jesus, yes, please, John 17 too!"
Jesus: He became quiet as He thought. "While you are asking of that which is good, there is much more to this. I have shown you your place with Me today. While this is similar, it is a different application, a different time. I will not hand you over to be persecuted. I will instead use your beautiful feet to bring Good News, good food, clean refreshing water and medicine to heal by the power I give you. This will not be by the hands of men, but by My hands. You are a chosen people, a royal priesthood."
Me: "Like the 'Secret Service', but for Heaven? On Earth as it is in Heaven?"
Jesus: He smiled and chuckled. "Well, yes. You cannot be apart from Me. Once joined as a Bride with her Groom, they cannot be separated. My Words you speak of were warnings about the world, instructions about remaining in Me versus operating apart from Me. However, this is different for all of you, understand?

"I am in you and you in Me. You are not a citizen of the world, but that of Heaven. Therefore, Heaven will be visible in you to those who dwell in darkness. Now rejoice, Erin, as I have washed your feet and anointed you with the oil of joy. Now come with Me and let us enjoy the 'Great Harvest Celebration'. Come!"
He reached for my hand and we walked together towards the vineyard.
Dream over…

Fonte:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-340/

Erin 340 - Jesus e a Grande Divisão

7 de julho de 2019

Comunhão...
Querido Pai,
Eu Te Amo! Obrigado por outro dia, um dia mais perto do céu. Eu te agradeço em todas as coisas. Você nos sustenta através dos seus milagres. Nós deveríamos estar sem meios até agora, mas, dia-a-dia, Você envia ajuda; o suficiente para durar mais uma semana. Você está nos alimentando como filhotes e nós confiamos totalmente em você. Meu marido nunca passou por isso antes. Ele sempre teve trabalho e poupança.
Comigo, sou um veterana experiente no fluxo e refluxo de contas e na compra e venda. Bem, pai, eu não gosto disso. Não é um passeio agradável para mim. Não sou eu pessoalmente, mas é a minha família. Agora há mais 'não' do que 'sim', mais 'talvez' do que 'definitivamente'. No entanto, existe isso ... através deste curso intensivo de humildade, toda a nossa família aprendeu que Deus está no controle total de nossos destinos.
Não posso dizer quantas vezes fizemos planos e oramos por esse trabalho ou por essa oportunidade. Toda vez, pai, a porta foi fechada sobrenaturalmente. Meu marido enviou centenas de currículos, mas recebeu apenas pequenos petiscos. Nossos filhos são os mesmos. Portas se fecharam. Foi apenas recentemente que finalmente vimos algum movimento. Pelo menos tem havido muitos sinais e maravilhas durante a espera.
Para meu marido, surgiu um número perfeito relacionado a uma transação importante (888). Ele orou por isso com antecedência e, em seguida, os números vieram. Nós então vimos um arco-íris duplo no mesmo dia. Vários de nossos filhos também receberam sonhos proféticos recentemente. Então, na manhã seguinte, havia uma flor branca no meio do capô do nosso carro. Nós dois rimos e levamos a flor para dentro do carro conosco.
Depois disso, nos dirigimos para a cidade para fazer alguns coisas. Foi um dia muito quente. Após cerca de seis horas de estar fora de casa, voltamos para casa. Por esta altura, a pequena flor tinha sido completamente esmagada e murchada. Eu levei-a para cima pensando que talvez iria conservá-la ou preservá-la de alguma forma. Nesse meio

tempo, coloquei-a na minha pequena taça de comunhão, que ainda continha uma pequena quantidade de água.
Bem, você não sabe? A flor logo ficou completamente cheia, perfeita e de volta em plena floração. Eu tirei fotos e liguei para o meu marido para ver o que eu vi. Ficamos em choque, pois a flor estava definitivamente na "porta da morte". Foi verdadeiramente um milagre. Houve outros também, mas este foi super especial para nós dois. Você também nos abençoou financeiramente. Eu tenho me preocupado cada vez que gastamos dinheiro, mas você então envia um alívio.
Esse alívio geralmente vem dentro de uma hora e no tempo que acabamos de gastar. Isso me proporciona tanto conforto, então obrigado, pai. Vou colocar 50 dólares de gasolina no tanque e depois você nos envia uma quantia similar de volta. Eu sinto que você está nos alimentando como passarinhos. No entanto, ainda estamos esperando por uma porta significativa para abrir.
Bem, agora parece que uma porta se apresentou. Meu marido encontrou um emprego para o qual ele é perfeito e a posição é aquela que essa empresa criou especialmente. A entrevista preliminar é na tarde de terça-feira, então estamos orando a você, Pai, que esta é a posição para ele. Se não, oraremos para que seja pelo menos o começo de muitas outras portas abertas. A procura de emprego sem qualquer resposta positiva pode ser tão desanimadora.
Embora esta lição de humildade tenha sido valiosa, é um estilo de vida difícil a longo prazo. Eu nunca quero desejar minhas experiências com meu marido e seus filhos a longo prazo. Pai, você conhece nossos corações e sabemos que o fogo refinado é precioso para você. A fornalha da aflição é o seu modo de dizer: "*Sei que isso é extremamente desconfortável, mas confie em Mim, eu estou com você e vou tirá-lo dessa fornalha*". Então, pai, por favor, por favor, nos tire daqui.
O nosso mais jovem filha foi para o Acampamento Bíblico hoje. Ela se foi pela semana. Estamos tão animados por ela. Jeff e eu tivemos uma viagem planejada para a Nova Escócia na semana passada, mas, com minha cirurgia e outros fatores, nós simplesmente não nos sentimos justificados em fazer esta viagem. Suspiro ... algum dia, pai. Enquanto isso, minha filha e meu filho mais novos ainda estão no estado de Washington com o pai deles.
Depois de todos esses anos e todas as evidências, meu inimigo ainda tenta mudar a história. Ele sempre afirma que ele tem provas novas e convincentes contra mim, mas ele nunca realmente produz, mesmo quando solicitado mais e mais e mais. Ele me enfureceu tanto na

semana passada que decidi ligar para o Gabinete do Procurador do Distrito em Oregon.
Oregon é onde nós experimentamos a maioria dos nossos problemas. O promotor levantou nosso caso enquanto eu estava no telefone. Depois de olhar para o caso, eles decidiram abri-lo de volta e está em revisão. Embora eu tenha certeza de que isso ainda será uma "porta fechada", rezo para que eles, pelo menos, dêem uma longa olhada na velha evidência em sua posse e me dêem alguma conclusão. Meu inimigo já admitiu que ele fez isso comigo com o meu filho mais novo na semana passada.
Quando contei ao Procurador de sua confissão, ele achou de grande interesse. Ainda assim, e honestamente, parece que apenas pessoas verdadeiramente más parecem estar livres de processos criminais nos dias de hoje. É o inocente que tem que provar seu caso. Pai, você sabe o que aconteceu há 14 anos atrás. Por favor, cale a boca desse mentiroso ou pelo menos coloque o medo de você em seu coração. Felizmente, esta é a última vez que minha filha tem que vê-lo por lei.
Depois disso, finalmente estamos livres! Até lá, por favor, Pai, tenha misericórdia de nós. Por favor, considere o meu pedido. Meu filho até se encarou ele pela primeira vez esta semana e minha filha também. Eu estou orgulhosa e assustada por eles. Meu marido tem que me lembrar constantemente que você está no controle de todas as coisas, incluindo a segurança deles. Eu então me lembro de Maria como ela teve que assistir sem poder fazer nada com o seu Filho, Você, foi espancado e açoitado.
Imagine então ter que assistir Você andar com a cruz e depois ser pregado nela. Ela testemunhou tudo isso e o fez até o seu último suspiro. Como ela suportou isso, eu não sei. Eu não sei. Pai, você deve ter fortalecido com Sua força, sobrenaturalmente. Eu sei que realmente não há comparação disso para o que eu estou passando. No entanto, isso ainda me lembra que somos pequenos e que você nos tem.
Eu sou um vaso usado para o seu trabalho. Estou no prazer do seu serviço, não meu. Foram necessários muitos anos de tentativas para finalmente entender que entregar a vida a você não garante nosso conforto pessoal. Longe disso. No entanto, o que faz é garantir a nossa libertação. Quer o vejamos aqui nesta vida ou não até chegarmos ao Lar no Céu, seremos libertados. 'Nesta vida, teremos problemas, mas tenha ânimo, eu venci o mundo (João 16:33)'.
Um outro sinal que tenho observado e esperado é os terremotos na Califórnia. Pai, isso é imenso. Por favor, protejam o seu povo, Senhor, aqueles a quem chamam, mas abalem o resto. Perdoe-me por pedir isso,

mas estou lutando contra a rebeldia deles contra você e outros cristãos, bem como com suas leis. É horrível.

Pai, eu estou com o coração partido agora sobre o desaparecimento da mamãe rock e seus bebês. Um grande macho com uma cara negra já tomou conta do seu território. Não tenho certeza se ele os matou ou apenas os afastou, mas eles se foram. A última vez que os vi, os dois bebês estavam tremendo. Os dois correram até a bandeja de alimentação e me procuraram por proteção.

Quando o grande chuck chegou, os bebês se espalharam e eu não os vi desde então. Parece ser algo análogo ao que meus próprios filhos estão experimentando. Suspiro ... tudo que sei é que sinto falta deles. Eu procuro por eles, mas eles se foram. Sua alegria, segurança e inocência foram todas tomadas. Embora eu saiba que estes são animais selvagens e, portanto, não são os mesmos, eles ainda são Seus, Pai, e ainda é difícil.

Eu sinto falta deles, tanto dos meus filhos quanto do rock. Os bebês eram pequenos demais para deixar a mãe permanentemente, então eu rezo para que você os proteja dos muitos predadores. Talvez você pudesse até tê-los voltar aqui algum dia? Eu sei que meus filhos estão voltando e eu sou muito grato, mas eu quero a família Chuck de volta também.

Felizmente, eu ainda vejo filhos de Patch de sua pequena ninhada. Eu posso dizer que são eles, porque a pele deles está em manchas, assim como a mãe deles. Eu sei que estes são apenas esquilos vermelhos, mas eu simplesmente os amo. Sinto falta da alegria desses animais estarem contentes em me ver. Mesmo que eu saiba que eles apenas olham para mim como uma fonte de comida, eu ainda sinto falta deles. Eu sei que estou sendo um bebê nisso, Pai, mas eu só encontrei muita alegria nessas pequenas coisas.

Eu não posso esperar pelo Céu, o único lugar onde não há mais preocupação, não mais insegurança e não há mais medo. Nós viveremos no Paraíso com Você e nossa alegria será completa e inesgotável. Eu não posso nem imaginar o quão perfeito será. Embora eu tenha descrito os Lugares Celestiais nesses sonhos, sei que só vi uma pequena fração de tudo o que Você tem reservado para nós quando finalmente chegarmos em Casa.

Jesus: "Erin, suba."

Eu estava nas vinhas novamente. Era a manhã e o sol estava nascendo do que parecia ser o Oriente. Os grandes cachos de uvas das videiras brilhavam como jóias coloridas no nascer do sol. A fragrância era

inebriante, incrível e diferente de tudo na Terra. Notei o leve cheiro de fumaça de madeira no ar. O ar parecia cair por algum motivo.
Olhei mais uma vez para as videiras da vinha. As folhas de repente se transformaram em cores cheias. Havia belos roxos, dourados, laranjas e vermelhos. Eu estendi a mão e arranquei uma linda uva cor de rosa brilhante da videira. Era tão doce como doce e tão suculento, novamente diferente de qualquer coisa na Terra. Aqui, a fruta não precisa ser lavada antes de comer. Esta uva foi uma uva tardia, a colheita tardia da uva.
Eu olhei ao redor em busca do Senhor, mas não pude vê-lo. Peguei a bainha do meu vestido e comecei a correr pelas fileiras. Eu podia ver trabalhadores colhendo com os anjos à distância. Eu vi o belo arco desabrochando para o bosque de aspen. As folhas haviam mudado, mas ainda estavam totalmente vivas. Nada estava dormindo. Corri o mais rápido que pude em direção ao arco. Eu chamei pelo Senhor.
Eu: "Senhor, meu Senhor, onde você está?"
Enquanto eu chorava, lágrimas escorriam pelas minhas bochechas. Eu me inclinei e caí no chão para chorar mais um pouco. Logo senti uma mão nas minhas costas.
Jesus: "Eu estou aqui, querida, estou aqui." Ele me levantou e me segurou. “Por que você está chorando, Erin?”
Eu: “Senhor, você já sabe antes mesmo de eu responder. Nada está longe de você. Nada. ”
Jesus:“ Não tenha medo, Erin. Não tenha medo do que seus olhos vêem. Não tenha medo porque eu sou quem eu digo que sou e não há outro. Isto não é lindo aqui? ”
Eu:“ Sim, Senhor, mas a promessa da primavera se foi. Agora é verão e o que estou vendo aqui no Céu parece muito com o outono. Senhor, estas estações vêm e vão, mas suas promessas permanecem. Quando, Senhor, quando esta colheita pode começar? Quando finalmente veremos Seus milagres na Terra se manifestarem? Já começou o 'Grande Tremor'? ”
Jesus me tirou do peito para poder olhar nos meus olhos. Em seus olhos, eu podia ver o verde azul profundo. No entanto, e mais do que isso, pude ver uma grande separação, uma divisão, uma ravina, feita por um rio poderoso. De um lado, vi abundância, uma colheita de proporções épicas. Havia tanto para colher que não havia trabalhadores suficientes para colher toda a colheita.
Do outro lado, eu vi fogo, queimação, decadência e todas as coisas estéreis. Não havia vida verde, só fome. Eu vi punição, mas ainda nada. Eu vi raios, mas ainda sem vida. Eu vi o chão tremendo, mas nada.

Nenhuma pessoa, apesar de todos os ataques, se voltou para Deus em busca de respostas.
Eu: "Senhor, o que estou vendo? O outro lado me lembra quando uma pessoa tem um ataque cardíaco e paramédicos colocam remos elétricos no corpo para reiniciar os batimentos cardíacos. Tudo o que vejo aqui é uma linha reta. Não há batimentos cardíacos. "
Jesus: "Erin, o que eu mostrei está prestes a acontecer. Ao avisá-lo antecipadamente, você não ficará surpreso quando vir Me chamar e não houver resposta. Embora mande greve após greve para ver se há alguém que gritaria, em vez disso haverá apenas maldição, depois silêncio. No entanto, do outro lado, há abundância, aqueles que fizeram a grande travessia ... "
Foi então mostrado 'o perdido' cruzando a grande divisa através do rio caudaloso. Do outro lado, eu via trabalhadores de Deus ajudando aqueles que atravessavam a praia. Uma vez para cima e para fora da ravina íngreme, eles foram recebidos com uma celebração maciça.
Jesus: "Erin, veja, esta é a 'Grande Colheita'." Ele trouxe minha atenção de volta para os vinhedos atrás de nós. "Você é um dos meus colhedores. Lembre-se, com estas uvas, o tempo é curto. O proprietário da vinha verifica o estado das uvas muito cedo todas as manhãs. Silenciosamente, e nos bastidores, os planos são feitos. A chamada é então feita e os colhedores são chamados.
"Eles são o grupo escolhido pelo proprietário para ser enviado para realizar um trabalho difícil. Quem é escolhido? Nem sempre quem você esperaria. Em vez disso, seleciono as colheitadeiras que podem trazer Minha colheita enquanto suportam condições extremas. Haverá mudanças de temperatura, umidade e terreno em todas as horas do dia. Estes são os que são adaptáveis a todos os diferentes graus de circunstâncias. "
Eu:" Bem, Senhor, como está hoje, não posso fazer isso. Embora meu coração queira e eu esteja disposto, não sou fisicamente adaptável a diferentes terrenos e circunstâncias, muito menos ao calor e à umidade. Enquanto me sinto inadequada como sou, suponho que ainda posso alegrar os outros. "
Jesus: Sorrindo. "Oh Erin, não, não, você será um Colhedor, não se preocupe. No entanto, e ainda mais, você vai executar toda esta parte da Minha vinha, juntamente com alguns outros que eu chamei. Você ainda não sabe quem você é e para o que eu chamei você? "
Ele me olhou nos olhos e eu mais uma vez me vi em Seus olhos. O que eu me vi fazendo foi impossível. Como eu me vi agora aparecendo era impossível. Eu era jovem e forte novamente. Eu não tive medo. Eu,

juntamente com aqueles a quem Ele me colocou, eram protegidos sob a autoridade de Deus. A princípio, pude ver grandes porções sendo colhidas e muitas chegando a Deus. No entanto, com o passar do tempo, era cada vez mais difícil encontrar aqueles que se voltariam para Deus.
Eu: "Eu vejo um final muito difícil para a colheita. Há videiras colhidas em grandes feixes de uvas no início, mas depois não sobra muito. Eu vejo que nós então vamos e voltamos pelas fileiras até que cada um seja descoberto e trazido. "
Jesus:" Agora você entende! Erin, você não está qualificado pelos padrões do mundo, mas, comigo, você é bem qualificado. Aqueles que eu chamei para missões como esta tiveram sonhos desde cedo de serem abandonados sem esperança, ninguém para vir para eles. No entanto, Erin, eu vou procurá-los. Eu irei por aqueles que eu chamo. Eu irei para aqueles que clamarem. Eles serão ouvidos por mim. Eu envio ajuda do Meu Santuário.
"Erin, seu coração está pronto. Você tem expectativas que eu coloquei em você. Isso é bom Você está agora mais uma vez desanimado por coisas como as estações, como os dias continuam a ir e vir. No entanto, tenho planos. Eu completei um longo e bom trabalho. Só sei que mantenho meus planos discretos enquanto examino as uvas. Todos os dias, eu os examino por sua prontidão, sua plenitude de coração. Eu irei, então, falar no momento perfeito para que ninguém fique perdido nas condições ou elementos que o cercam.
"Você entende, Erin? Primeiro chamo Meus anjos, então chamo Meus gerentes ou capatazes e então os trabalhadores são chamados. Todos são chamados muito rapidamente, pois são colhidos em um período de tempo mais curto e sob condições extremas. Agora se alegrar, Erin, como eu não atraso. Eu faço estas coisas conhecidas para você, então você será abençoado por conhecê-las. Erin, eu escolhi você, sua família e seus amigos, por isso regozije-se. "
Eu:" Senhor, eu sou chamado a você e, realmente, eu choro e chamo você ou você me chama, eu não sei, mas Eu estou aqui com você. Eu me lembro de um dia em 19 de setembro, quando meu coração se rendeu completamente a você. Eu lutei contra Você porque eu tinha uma maneira diferente que eu pensava que a rendição seria. Achei que a rendição me impediria de problemas, mas isso me colocou em apuros. Por causa disso, eu lutei.
"Eu não gostei dos seus planos para mim e meus filhos. Isso quebrou meu coração completamente. Foi a sua vontade para me esmagar. Demorou muito tempo, muitos anos, até que finalmente não tive escolha senão finalmente dar-lhe o controle total. Isso aconteceu há sete anos.

Senhor, acabei de me lembrar de um sonho que tive há sete anos, em que vi tendas com camas. Homens e mulheres estavam livremente tendo relações para todos verem.
"Isso está acontecendo agora na Inglaterra e é como esse sonho. Por que todas as coisas parecem se alinhar agora? Há os terremotos, os ataques ao Red Bull, a inundação de pessoas da fronteira sul, a inundação dos rios, os incêndios ... oh Senhor, certamente este é o momento. Certamente desta vez é agora! Por favor, perdoe-me pela minha impaciência, às vezes. Eu estou aqui neste vinhedo e as uvas parecem prontas para mim.
Sorri para ele enquanto solto um suspiro exagerado.
Jesus: sorrindo. "Eu sei, mas você deve confiar que Meus planos como dono de tudo isso, a vinha, as uvas e a colheita, é um plano melhor. Cujo interesse é maior aqui ... o proprietário de tudo isso ou o trabalhador? "
Eu:" Claro, o proprietário. Enquanto o trabalhador estaria desempregado, o Proprietário ainda tem o maior interesse em uma colheita bem-sucedida. "
Jesus:" Bem, a última uva na videira não vai perceber quão importantes são as Minhas decisões até ele chegar na colheita e todos vocês vêem e entendem a importância dos Meus planos. Ah, sim, e não se esqueça… "
Ele bem-humoradamente me cutucou. Eu de alguma forma sabia exatamente o que eu ia dizer. Nós olhamos um para o outro e rimos.
Eu: sorrindo. "Sim, você ainda é Deus, meu senhor e o controlador de tudo!"
Jesus: rindo. "Sim, Erin, então tenha coragem porque eu venci o mundo. Não se preocupe, eu tenho você. Ele me abraçou.
Sonho acabou…

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Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for this period of rest before the great storms come. Thank You for the gift of faithful and kind friends. Thank You for our children and the house You have built for us. Thank You for this open door for my husband. I pray that this then leads to offers from many different areas. It is scary and the 11th hour for us as we now have very little left.

I am beginning the process of placing a dollar amount on various items to sell. This area is a depressed area and items sell for pennies on the dollar. This means I will need some other plan than selling around here. Still, my husband steadfastly reminds me that I am lacking faith in the power of God to make a way where we see no way. Please forgive me, Father, as I am used to going into survival mode.

The items around me are expendable as my family's needs are first and foremost and take priority over my personal comfort. I have learned to become unattached to items. Perhaps it is because the moving company destroyed so many of our things when we moved out here. Had I known this would happen, I would have sold a lot of my things prior to our move. No matter what, life is now just one giant label saying 'depreciated'!

Father, I am thankful for You that You consider us assets which appreciate over time. You consider our usefulness as good and You invest in what matters…our hearts. I know that, beside a few collectible antiques, most of what I have has no value to others. This means its value is essentially only for the holder or owner of the items. I remember struggling to buy furniture and knowing its value cut in half once taken from the store.

This is the same with purchasing a vehicle. A vehicle is worth substantially less the minute you pull it off the car lot. Even so, you then are stuck with payments that include interest that can amount to much more than the sticker price. While this is not always the case, it certainly applied for my purchase of my Pacifica. My old Pacifica now sits in our driveway, a painful reminder of making car payments at an excessive interest rate.

When I was naïve and younger, I had been taken advantage of. Some of these items make these painful memories fresh. However, because You are there and always with us, You take us through the fiery furnace safely. Each time through the furnace, although difficult, makes us smarter, wiser and more seasoned. I smile as I feel You, as God, would refer to this as a good return on Your investment as we have appreciated.

Father, You saw something in me that was worth all You had to do to get me to surrender my life to You. Sigh…I am just sorry, Father, as I know I was a tough case. You see things in me and all You have called that we do not

see. It is hard. In contrast to my worry in all of this, my husband doesn't show worry and has rock solid faith. As for me, I often run a mental spreadsheet of various scenarios, worst case to best case.

I know that Your plan is to give us hope and a future, but things seem so dark ahead for us right now. I am worried. My children ask questions, but I have no solid answers. This is all You, Father, as I don't have any idea how we will make it. I have been here before many times and You have always come through for us, so, even though I still worry, I know that You will do this for us yet again.

You have instructed us in the ways we should go. Very soon, I see my husband and our two eldest sons moving out west until the time we are all able to move too. We will have no choice as my husband will need to go where there is work. There are no opportunities for our sons here, so they will leave too. So yes, I am scared about all of this as this, and so many other things, all need to line up by September 1st, 2019.

We have exhausted all of our other options. This means our only option left is You, Father. While I know You are always with us and will take care of us, I still find it difficult to live with such uncertainty. The minute I cry out to You though, I here You tell me, 'Erin, I am here and I have you.' So, Father, please give us peace as I am struggling. I know that so many others are also struggling right now.

I even received a suicide note from someone I do not know overseas this weekend. This is now the seventh such note that I have received over the years from various saints who are struggling. Father, I have no answers, just deep sorrow. This hit me particularly hard because of my loss of my stepdad to suicide when I was 12. The signs were there. My son just lost a friend a couple of weeks ago. It is painful.

The letter I just received accused You of ignoring this person. She said You did not even know her name. This person said that she should be the one You talked to, not me, as she has had a much more difficult life than me. Well, I agree that her life was most likely more difficult than mine. There are a lot of people all over the world who have had much worse lives than what I have endured.

Still, Father, I know that this person is in Your hands and that nothing I can say will change her heart towards You. Therefore, I pray that You come to her, in life and her dreams, and sway her to the side of knowing just how awesome and worthy of our praise You are. It seems like most of the lost are now struggling with either being self-lovers or self-haters these days. Both of these extremes are horrible places to be.

The world has fallen, Father. Please help us. My husband and I recently watched a video of Jonathan Cahn, a Messianic Jew, calling out Obama for

betraying Israel in their UN Security Counsel vote where the USA abstained. He then pointed out all of the other 'anti-Christian' things he had done to America. Well, all I can say is thank You, thank You and thank You for sending a new leader (Trump) that supports Your ways.

Last week, I had dreams on three different nights of an angel of the Lord instructing me on the future course of things to look for. These were the signs and what will then follow. All three times, I was awakened out of my sleep with no recollection of what was said. Please help, Father. Please illuminate these instructions if this is Your Will for this time. We love You, Lord!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was once again in the vineyard in Heaven. It was dawn. The grapes were ripe and seemed to be weighing down the vines. However, I knew that the vines were not burdened by the grapes as there are no burdens in Heaven. I looked behind me and, for the first time, noticed a massive hill in the vineyard. On the hill, I saw a very large group of angels gathering. They were in a large circular formation.

I then saw Heavens open over them. Beams from God's Glory then enveloped them. I stayed still and quiet as I did not want to disturb any of them. I looked around and noticed two other things for the first time. First, there were no workers here anymore, just angels. Secondly, the angels were now only meeting and were no longer doing any picking. I then saw the beautiful archway of flowering vines that marks the entrance to the aspen grove. I decided to run to the entrance to hopefully find Jesus there.

Just as I was about to reach the archway entrance, I heard the sound of a mighty shofar…ta da ta da ta da ta da! It was an announcement. As I stood there, I felt something flying over me. When I looked above me, I saw horses in flight. There were thousands of horses flying in formation over the vineyard. I became excited as they were going towards where the angels were meeting. I heard the shofar sound again. The sound was so powerful that tears of joy started to stream down my cheeks.

Me: "Lord, Lord, where are You? What is happening?"

As I looked down the path, I saw a flash of light. Immediately after the flash, the Lord was standing right there in front of me. I cried as I ran into His arms.

Me: "Lord, what is happening? The angels are coming! Are You coming with them?"

Jesus was calm, sympathetic, patient and loving with me, all in one moment. He continued to hug me. As He did, a torrential downpour started at my earthly house. It was a powerful rainfall and seemed perfectly and appropriately timed.

Jesus: "Erin, I have you. Do not worry. I have told you to be strong and courageous and to take heart. Even though you have witnessed the lands being humbled, still very few cry out to Me in their hearts. They instead curse Me with their lips. The enemy's course is to divide and conquer. He wants to separate all which has been done as good and focus and amplify that which is evil as good.

"Only those who have no veil, those who have My Spirit in them, can see clearly. This also includes those I will call to witness, those who will soon know Me. See, I told you that these signs would become more pronounced and now you are seeing this. I am the Lover of your soul. I am the Refiner of hearts. I do not judge by the color of skin, I judge the heart, understand?

"For those who call on Me with their whole heart, I will answer 'here I am' and I will rescue them. They are my people and I am their God. As for those who choose the path of the unrighteous, the crooked path, I will not answer them. Even so, Erin, know that I am not cruel in this. I do not ignore anyone who cries out to Me with their whole heart…" He smiled at me. "…or even half-heartedly. While I am not limited, I will not be crucified twice. I came once to die on the tree to set the captives free.

"I carried with Me the keys to Hades and there too I went into the belly of the Earth to save. I came as a living sacrifice to atone for sin. However, and even more than this, I conquered death and prepared a place for those I love here in Paradise. How do you know if this vineyard here is not owned by the thief on the cross who asked Me to remember him? Even though he had disqualified himself, I found his heart worthy. However, I cannot say the same for the other thief who cursed me.

"Now, Erin, do not engage with the enemy. Do not be upset when things do not unfold as you planned. While people assume that I can sway and change, I do not. This is a fallacy. As solid as the rock you stand on now, well, I am much more solid than this. I am unchanging and unwavering. I relent only for the sake of those I love, understand?"

Me: "Yes, Lord." I looked down at my feet. "Lord, You are talking with such finality that I am scared."

Jesus: "Erin, the fear of God is good. You understand the parable of the boiling pot. Well, now that the fire has been stoked, the water is now coming to a boil. I am about to call up My chosen servants into service. I have readied their hearts. See, Erin, I have spoken of this day.

"I will assemble the lame and gather the outcasts, even including those I have afflicted. I will make the lame a remnant and the outcasts a strong nation. See, there has been a threshing floor and I have gathered up, one-by-one, My sons of Israel. A great trumpet will soon blow and those who have been scattered will gather with Me on the mountain."

Me: "Lord, I do not fully understand what You saying. When will this be?"
Jesus: Smiling. "Erin, you have been instructed in your sleep and so have your sons and daughters. You will not have full knowledge of the events until they are right upon you. While you can see evidence of a storm in the distance, you have no idea of the strength of the storm until it is over you. Only once it passes will you see the magnitude of the physical effects of this storm."
Me: "Are You in the storm, Lord?"
Jesus: "I am the Voice calling out. However, Erin, do not miss My point. I will keep you where I have you until the day I call you and, on that day, you will be changed. Now, do not fear as I will take care of you. I have not abandoned you. I will bless you as well as all those I have called. You work for Me. Do I not take care of My workers? Of course I do, so please do not worry.
"Now, the enemy will try to appeal to your vulnerable side. Do not entertain them. Their desire is to snare you. You are not speaking to a person, but instead demons and there are many of them. Be wise in your choices. If you have a question, stop what you are doing and ask Me. I will answer. If you hear nothing from Me, then do nothing, understand? Put this into practice as I will answer immediately." He smiled.
Me: "Yes, and sometimes painfully so…"
I laughed as I remembered a harsh tongued athlete who received a 'Golden Boot Award' for her sports achievement. This person had said harsh things about Trump and refused to go to the White House as invited. As I was venting my frustration about this person, I heard the Voice of the Lord say, 'Don't worry, Erin, as I have a 'golden boot award' for her too.' While I laughed, I was also sad about her ignorance.
Jesus: "Erin, I make multiple attempts to call on people all over the world, from the most remote places to the most populated. Do not let the enemy try to convince you that I am uncaring and heartless. The very thing the accuser of evil accuses you of is the very thing he is doing, understand? Those without the veil can see it. Now, let the wicked feel as if they are winning. Let them have their victory laps.
"Just remember that your race has a wonderful finish line and, from there, it is not over. You reside here, Erin. You are the daughter of the King and one of My Brides. While the wicked keep running around the track, they are going nowhere. For some, it will be too late, even if they had understanding. Now, please take heart, Erin, as it is dawn here. Rejoice! I love you." He nudged me. "Remember to not worry!" I hugged Him.

Dream 342 – Jesus and the counterfeit army of the enemy
Received Wednesday, July 17, 2019
Communion
Dear Father,
Today would be an excellent day for change! Can this day please be 'the day'? It is not over yet. There have been many doors around us beginning to close. It is sad actually. However, something interesting happened yesterday. It all started after I dropped off my oldest son at the dentist. I then drove to a thrift store a few blocks away. It was there that I saw one of my enemies.
This enemy was not a small one either. This person turned me into a lender when she took my things to sell in her shop under consignment and did not pay me. Even so, I was still kind to her because I understood the struggles of being a business owner. What made this even more uncomfortable though was that she was also the worship pastor at the church we attended, the place that our children were baptized.
The hard part is that she and her husband had claimed You spoke to her about things concerning me buying their business. I knew this really could not be the case as You subsequently told me, and in no uncertain terms, that I was not to buy their business. All of this was four years ago and, although I had reached out to her a few times since, she chose to avoid me and even acted as if she was mad at me.
Well, when we ran into each other yesterday, it was as if we had forgotten the former things. We ended up speaking for over an hour. It was healing. It seemed as if she had become humbled by the whole ordeal. Father, I know though that what she did to me, she really did to You, because these were really Your items. You had given me these items and it was not my place to judge or condemn her.
I have been on the other side and it is difficult and painful. While she eventually paid me something, it was still just a fraction of the value that we had originally agreed to. During their later liquidation, an event that I was not told about and accidentally came upon while driving by, a crisis erupted. My antiques were marked as being on 'hold' and were selling for way less than what we had agreed to. I phoned the woman and told her I was reclaiming my items. Thankfully, she did not fight me on this.
We loaded the items that were left into our car parked outside. It was a tight fit, but we loaded all of the items. I was relieved we got everything into our car. In the same month of September and just three weeks later, my mom died. This was such a difficult September four years ago (2015). Even when receiving final payment, insult was added to injury. This woman

paid me, but then inferred that I should have instead wiped their debt clean. She was obviously trying to paint me as ungodly.
While I would have forgave the debt if You had told me to, You did not. Her resulting arrogance and righteous indignation that ensued was truly unfair. Anyway, it was now four years later and she no longer seemed to harbor any bitterness. We even ended our great discussion with a sincere hug. Thank You for this, Father. This reconciliation was very healing. I am now praying for my physical healing.
Father, I am worried about something concerning my health. You said that I would have no more tests, but I see doctors again next week. What is happening? I am worried that there may be some that may think I am false if I disclose that I still have some more tests coming. Someone close to us, a long-time reader of these dreams, has been treating us in an odd way ever since finding out about my pacemaker surgery. I am just nervous that there may be others who could view these upcoming tests with disdain.
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I was immediately in the aspen grove. I looked over at the vineyard and I could not see anyone there. The angels, the workers and the horses were no longer there. I cried out to the Lord. Jesus appeared before me at the end of the path. He smiled at me with such kindness that I immediately wanted to run to Him. I picked up the hem of my linen dress and ran. I was smiling and laughing as I ran into His arms.
Jesus: "Why did you pick up the hem of your dress?"
Me: I thought about it for a moment. "Hmm, out of habit. I guess I did this to avoid tripping up and falling." I started to laugh. "Well, I guess that's silly."
Jesus: "You do not need to worry about tripping and falling here. Now try this again, but this time without picking up the hem of your dress. Go ahead, Erin, it is okay to run." I turned toward the path and, out of habit, reached for my hem. "Uh uh uh." He laughed as He shook His head.
Me: "Oops, yes, sorry! Okay, here I go!"
As soon as I started to run, my dress automatically picked up to the perfect height for running. I looked down and could see my feet. As I ran faster, the cloth automatically adjusted some more in order to meet my expanding abilities. When I reached the vineyard, I yelled out in glee.
Me: "Woooo hoooo! This is awesome, Lord! Wow, how cool is this!"
He was laughing as He waved for me to come back to Him. I turned to run back and, just for a split second, I reached down for my hem again. I instantly stopped when I saw Jesus smile at me and shake His head. I laughed so hard that I was bent over in laughter. After getting a hold of

myself, I left my hem alone and began to sprint again. When I arrived, I jumped into the Lord's arms. We were both laughing.
Me: "It is hard to teach an old dog new tricks."
Jesus: "Well, you are not a dog nor are you old. However, I agree that habits are difficult to break. Erin, it is good to see you laughing again."
Me: "You make me joyful, Lord. I discover something new here every time You call me. You are amazing. This fabric…" I looked at it and felt it with my hands. "…is living and breathing. It feels like the very best of cottons, linens and silks, but all at the same time. I have no idea what this is, but it is like nothing on Earth."
Jesus: "Yes, but not only that, this does not soil and always remains clean. There is no need for laundry here."
I thought about what He said for a moment. We both laughed together when I finally fully realized what He meant. No more laundry! How awesome is that!
Me: "Of course, Lord, there is no laundry in Heaven as nothing ever soils or becomes unclean."
Jesus: "When it is time for you to reside here, this will still take some time for you to wrap your thinking around it. There were saints who arrived here that washed their linens on the rocks at the River of Life. The angels then explained to them the heavenly technology of no more uncleanliness. Even though I am telling you this in advance, do not be surprised if even you still wonder where your laundry room or dishwasher is.
"That being said, some saints still wish to wash their already clean clothes. However, they should expect the head shaking and smiling of the angels. When I asked one of the saints why she still washed her clothes, she said, 'I bathe in the River of Life, therefore I bathe my clothes here too. I can then hang them up in the light of the sun to dry. They are then fragranced by the rarified pure air of Heaven.' This was a good answer, so I blessed her thinking. Even the angels now smile about this."
Me: "Oh Lord, You make me so glad to be here with You. You make me glad. The world is going mad right now and I mean crazy. It is very scary."
Jesus: "The time is upon them. The enemy's armies are in full battle armor. As occupancy is now at capacity, you are now witnessing all manner of evil and rebellion. There is an order to it, but it is difficult to see amidst the strange behaviors you are witnessing. Look at the underlying advancement of the army of the enemy.
"It is clever, but I have activated the wise to see it. Those I have called wise are soon to shine as bright as the sun in this great time of trouble and darkness. This will be unlike anything the world has ever seen before.

Those who bring the Good News will turn many to righteousness. Those under their care will be saved because I am with them."
"Yes, Erin…" He smiled. "…you are part of this, My dove and sparrow." He laughed. "In the meantime, you will observe the patterns of the wicked as I divide them amongst themselves. Do not concern yourself enough to engage the enemy as I will soon strengthen you and direct you in the ways you should go.
"Now, you are concerned about your upcoming medical appointments. Why? Go back and read specifically what I told you, but do not jump to conclusions this time."
I took a short break to find the quote that I was concerned about. I quickly jotted it down and then went back to Him.
Me: "Okay, so, in a dream on February 25th, 2019, You told me, 'other than one more medical appointment, you have finished your tests.'"
Jesus: "Well, it is easy to assume I meant one thing, but, if you are not sure, all you need to do is ask Me instead. If you look at this again, I told you that, other than an upcoming appointment, an appointment that has since occurred that seemed to bring you bad news, your tests were over. Now, what do you think I meant by 'tests'?"
Me: "Well, I had assumed You meant 'medical tests'."
Jesus: "No, Erin, it is greater than this, a much greater blessing. What would you prefer for Me to say…'your medical tests are over' or 'all of your tests are over'?"
Me: Smiling. "Of course, all tests!"
Jesus: Laughing. "Oh Erin, your thinking was too small. I told you that your vessel is finished. This means I am no longer sending you back through the furnace of affliction. Your refinement is complete. I am pleased. I have no need to test your capacity to be able to hold living water and pour out as I call you, understand? Your trials are finished and My testing for various weaknesses in your shell is over.
"Now, personally, I know that you were thinking 'healing', so you are greatly discouraged. However, do not be. Your evidence will speak for itself and the witnesses will be too numerous to count. This is good news, very good news. Here, with Me, are the prophets of old. Their names are written in My Word.
"Erin, there are great celebrations here as their prophecies from Me are finally being fulfilled on Earth as it is in Heaven. Saints here are watching this too. There is much excitement and preparations, but, for now, I can say no more…well, except to add that 'I love you'. I love your heart of reconciliation. You hold nothing against anyone and this brings Me joy."

Me: "Thank You, Lord. However, I do hold things against those who have wronged me and my children. I know that I do this. I am sorry."
Jesus: "Erin, you have given these people to Me. Your vessel will not be fractured under pressure as I am in you. Being wise and anticipating the moves of an enemy is not holding charges against them. You have released them to Me, but wisdom does not remove your memory of events. Holding charges against your enemies would mean you are judge and jury instead of God on the Throne. Therefore, be encouraged."
Me: "Yes, Lord, but I sometimes imagine their trouble and even their demise."
Jesus: "Yes, but how does it make you feel?"
Me: "I actually feel sad for them. I want justice, but it is still such a difficult emotion."
Jesus: "Well, this is good. This means your vessel will not be compromised under the threat of evil as you are trusting Me…" He smiled. "…even when I say run and don't pick up the hem of your dress." He laughed.
Me: "Lord, there is no one anywhere wiser than You. Please fill me with Your living 'wise' water. Oh, and please add some healing too. Please?"
Jesus: "I will, Erin, I will. All of My promises are true. Beautiful are the feet who brings this Good News. Those who I place near My altar will not be harmed. Those I have called will be under My wings, understand? No enemy will harm them. Now find joy today. Soon your wisdom will shine forth like the sun at dawn."
Me: Smiling as I pointed to Jesus. "You mean shine forth like 'the Son of God'."
Jesus: "I see that wisdom is already shining forth in you." He pointed at my heart.
Me: "Only because of You."
Jesus: Smiling. "One other thing…do not be dismayed when it seems evil is succeeding. I tell you the truth…I see everything and they…well, their outcome…one day, you will see them no more, so pray. The Great Harvest of Souls is written and the time has come.
"However, so has the counterfeit approach of the enemy's harvest of souls. This will be the great separation, the great divide. Do not worry though as those I have called will cross over on a dry river bed, understand? It is I who parts the seas. Now rejoice, Erin, for this is good."
He hugged me and smiled.

Dream 343 – Meeting Jesus before our upcoming medical trip
Received Sunday, July 21, 2019
Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for the relief from the heat! Father, I have been so thankful for You these last few weeks. You are a hidden treasure, more valuable than gold and diamonds. Your works are incredible from the beginning, yet You receive very little credit. You must love us a lot because almost all of what You do gets very little praise or credit. If people only knew how amazing You are.
You are precious. No man is greater than You. No other 'gods' or idols can do what You do. They cannot save us. They can do nothing. Even so, they are so easily worshipped by man these days. You are infinitely patient with us. I am not certain that there would be any man that would remain patient like You do while enduring the criticisms and curses You receive just in a single day.
Clearly, Father, You are patient with us. You see treasure in us that we cannot see. I hope that I become more and more filled with the light of Your presence each day, so much so that Your light is also on the outside, not just the inside. I pray that, when people see me, they see You reflected in the light of Your presence upon me.
Oh Father, I have been so depressed lately. The world has taken a serious downturn. It has been quite alarming to see. Just as You told me, the enemy came to the nations to begin race wars within each nation, thus weakening the structure. The veil has been so thick that leaders in Europe are sayings things like, 'there is nothing to see here, no problems.' This is the case even though they know that young girls and boys are being raped and even sold.
Very few, if any, criminal courts there convict these crimes as all are in great fear of these 'Ten Sons of the Spirit of Haman'. While You have sent voices to proclaim what is happening, they are quickly silenced. Koome Ministries reaches out to the Muslim community, yet they are extremely critical of him in return and work to silence him. Jonathan Cahn is the announcer and prophetic voice on behalf of Christians and Jews, his voice sounding warnings as harbingers, yet very few listen to him at all.
Father, You then send calamities upon the nations as You give warning after warning. Is anyone listening and repenting? I know there must be some, but I believe very, very few. You shake the land, Lord. You flood the land. You send the winds and the supercells. You divide the land. You send fires to the beautiful creation You made. You then send infestations, parasites and even flesh-eating bacteria.

You send sharks to once peaceful shores. You drop airplanes out of the sky. You toss homes off of high places with mudslides. Whole homes are taken off of their foundations by earthquakes, storms, floods, mudslides and gas explosions. Even so, does anyone repent and cry out? All we see in the news from all of this is references to 'mother nature'. They then say that all of this fury is not due to God, but due to 'Climate Change'. Some then even blame Trump for being the cause of all of this.

Other than us watchers, does anyone see this? Does anyone see Your shouts to us? You have turned up the heat. However, You made a miracle in this for us. Even though it was very hot and we have no central air conditioning, You kept our home cool. We took the kids to a movie to avoid the hottest part of the day, but was then pleasantly surprised to come back to a still cool house. Thank You for answering our prayers!

My husband and I are traveling this week for more medical stuff. I have been so discouraged and afraid about this. I don't want to leave as I am. I wanted to be healed first. Father, I love You. There is not one person under our roof who does not see that You are about to do something. You are gearing up and we can feel it.

All of us feel it, including me, so I must then apologize for showing impatience. I am sorry for my discouragement. If You are a longtime away, could You at least heal our children? I can live with what I have as long as I can see our children receive their promises from You. My heart would just be so complete once this has happened.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was standing at the arch to the vineyard when I spotted the Lord. I looked back over the vineyard briefly and noticed that the beautifully ripe grapes were 'frozen in time'. I looked back to the Lord and He was smiling at me. I went to reach for my hem to run, but stopped myself just before doing so. I saw Jesus shaking His head and laughing. I was laughing too.

When I looked down to see that my hem had come up to allow me to run as fast as I wanted to, I noticed that I was standing on etched stones. As I ran, I saw names engraved on the stones. As I stepped on a stone, it would illuminate, but then slowly fade as I moved to a different stone.

I soon became puzzled when I noticed that there were now many more stones and names then when I had seen this before. There were now so many that it was impossible to count them all. I decided to take off my sandals. When I placed my bare feet on the stones, I felt warmth. The stones somehow seemed alive to me.

Jesus: "So, are you just now noticing the additions?"

Me: "Lord, whose are these? Where are they from?"

Jesus: "They represent many different saints, each with their own stories. However, the new stones you see represent those saints that are yet to come. Erin, while you see yourself as small in My Kingdom, you are bigger than this to Me. You do not see what I see. I delight in you. I know you worry about many things, but do not be. The minute you are afraid, I will send comfort. The minute you are worried, I will send relief.

"I want you to take comfort wherever I send you as you need to understand that I am with you and your tests are complete. Just as you quickly retreat to the habit of lifting the hem of your gown to run here, you quickly take up the mantle of wondering where your next test will come from and how long this will take.

"While you are afraid of running out of time, you fail to remember that it is God Who has created you and determines your days. Erin, I am here with you. I am the Lover of your soul and the Keeper of your days. You see things around you and you say, 'surely, Lord, this is it.' You then quickly resort to tears and disappointment when nothing comes of it."

Me: "Yes, Lord, but I am part of the Bride waiting for her Groom. We have been waiting for seven years, 2557 nights, since the start of all of this and my Groom still has not come for me. What kind of Bride would not weep as she grows older and still does not see her Groom? Not one who loves You as much as we do! We have hopes in our Groom coming and it then hurts when each promising day comes and goes."

Jesus: "Do not worry, Erin, as the Groom is soon to come for His waiting Bride."

He reached over and hugged me. I cried in His arms.

Me: "Why not now, Lord? I see You and You are so wonderful that I want to shout it out. I meet You here and I have fallen in love with You as my Lord and my Savior. You are real to me. You are not 'just a metaphor'. You are not dead. You are alive and perfect and I want so much to let everyone know. I am nobody to the world, but to You, well, so many Brides are waiting for You. Oh please, Lord, do not forget about us!"

Jesus: "I could not forget. I am in you…" He pointed at my heart. "…and you with Me." He pointed at His own heart. "I send My Bride messages and gifts ahead of My coming so that she is not discouraged, but continues to watch. Oh Erin, I promise you that I will do something in your days…yes, in your days…you would not believe even if you were told. Be encouraged. This is for the good of those who love Me, understand?

"Now then, though the earth gives way and the mountains fall into the sea, though the waters rage and foam, though the mountains quake with their surging, do not be afraid or be fearful. There is a river whose streams make glad. My streams are in you. I am there and you will not fall. Erin, you will

not. I will help you at the break of day. As you see, the nations are in an uproar. Kingdoms will fall."
Me: "Lord, this is one of my favorite Words from You…Psalm 46."
Jesus: "Then be still and know that I am God. I am with you. If I am with you, then who can stand against you?"
Me: "No one. Still, Lord, please heal and strengthen us. We love You."
Jesus: "Erin, do not worry. Do not be afraid, understand? I am with you. Now be at peace. Enjoy the trip I am sending you on. The places I send you are void of Me. You will not always be liked, but you will not be easily forgotten. I will send you joy on your trip and I will take care of you. I will be with you. I will also be the cover over all of you, so do not fear. I will send angels. Now rejoice. Rejoice. I love you."
Me: "I love You, Lord, so very much!"
He reached over and hugged me.

Dream 344 – Jesus will now light our paths with truth
Received Monday, July 29, 2019
Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for getting us home safely. A series of events, truly by Your hand as an answer to prayers, got us home by delaying our last flight long enough to enable us to board in time. If we would have missed this flight, we would have been stuck in the airport until an early morning flight the next day.
Thank You also for keeping our children safe in Washington State. The adults involved in a planned rafting trip were going to be drinking a lot. Well, You stopped their plans at every turn. They had a large cooler of alcohol disguised in plastic liter bottles. Somehow the bottles were all mysteriously emptied even though several people were always there and the cooler was never left unattended.
Disappointed in their loss, they still decided to go in the water for the long and normally easy-going rafting trip. This trip is usually so tame that they were going with some very young children. One of the women is even pregnant. There were a total of five children five years old or younger.
Well, as they went down the river, they met up with some unexpected rapids. To make matters even worse, there were also some downed tree branches and other troubles. As a result, several of the rafts flipped and one raft was completely destroyed. Every single person lost something as a result. Well, everyone except for my two kids. They lost cellphones, keys, speakers, their food and other things.
I knew this must have been Your divine protection for my kids as they were the only ones free from loss. Thank You also that the adults were not drinking. If they had, they would have had a difficult time helping the others and keeping all but one of the rafts safe. Thankfully, not one of the children were lost or injured.
When we were on our trip, my husband and I decided to take a daytrip over to Bend, Oregon. While we only spent about 1.5 hours driving around town, it was an emotional trip for me. I cried as I remembered so many hopes being dashed there. While there had been so many attacks there, I still felt more joy and safety there than any place else. This was also the place where I met God and began my 'refiner's journey'.
While the air was hot, we still rolled down our windows in order to take in the fresh smells there. Especially scent wise, it was still the same place I remembered. My husband was finally able to see it himself and he too just loved it. Sigh…Father, how can a place trigger so many emotions? The only other place that really does this to me is Sandpoint, Idaho. However, in that instance, the memories are of my mom.

Now, I assume that, if I lived in Bend or Sandpoint, I am sure it wouldn't be a big deal after a while. Given that I spent 10 years in Portland, Oregon, you would think that Portland would do the same. However, it does not…it is just Portland. Yes, I know a lot of people there, I know my way around and it is where my children were born, but it is simply 'just Portland' to me. I don't experience the same emotions.

Then there is the Tri-Cities, WA. Ugh, this was a desolate place. My thoughts of this area as being a place of great punishment has not changed. My crippling injury happened there. I have had other injuries, but the one that took place there on May 8th, 2014 was the one which stripped me of my health. It was the final blow. Still, I am grateful for this place, but only for one thing.

The Tri-Cities was where my dreams began. This was the place I spent more time on my knees in prayer than any other place. These were the times of great tears and quivering. These were my times of brokenness. These were my times of the desert, five years almost to the day. While I lived in Bend for one more year than my time in the Tri-Cities, it feels like I spent double the time in the Tri-Cities.

In the Tri-Cities, I watched as hope after hope had been dashed time after time. Still, I believed. I was abased and then became quiet. I withdrew from sight. Still, I believed. I heard rumors of what people were saying about me, most of which were untrue, and I could do nothing. Still, I believed. In my belief, You then sent someone to rescue me from this desolate place. Lord, You sent my husband and I was soon able to leave.

Still, many things remain on hold. I still wait on You to send a publisher for these dreams. However, I know why You have not done so yet (or so I think). Why would anyone who doesn't know God look at me and my dreams as credible if God has never healed me or done as He has promised? Right now, only my Nest friends have seen the miracles and subtleties of our loving Father, all with hopes of what is soon to come.

As I am now, I cannot do normal things without great difficulty. I also just discovered that I have cataracts in both of my eyes. While they need to be removed at some point, I am grateful that this is relatively minor surgery. However, I remain full of faith that Your miracles will heal this, not a surgeon's knife. Father, I look to You as my Heavenly Surgeon. What You can do is infinitely better than any earthly physician.

Oh Father, please consider using us soon. We long to be used. The girl's school starts in just five weeks. Thank You also for opening a door for my husband. Thanks to Your continued provision, we have enough to live until the end of August. However, after that, trouble begins. Our lives are clearly

in Your hands. By Your hands, please make a way for my husband to find work again and soon.
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I was right in front of the archway to the beautiful vineyard. I looked around to see if there were any angels or workers. There were none. The grapes were still there though and it was as if they had remained frozen in time. The grapes were neither more or less ripe than before. The vineyards were beautiful. There was also hill after rolling hill. There truly is no place more beautiful than Heaven.
Me: "This is so incredibly beautiful, Lord. Even the place I love, Bend, Oregon, pales in comparison to Heaven! Oh, how I long to be here soon. Lord, where are You?"
I sighed when I then smelled the slight hint of woodsmoke in the air. I ran through the archway to the aspen grove. As I looked towards the end of the stone path, I froze in place and gasped. At the end of the path, surrounded by a halo of light, was Jesus mounted on His beautiful horse. He had a crown on His head. It was difficult to see Him clearly as the light of the Son/sun and His glory shined so brightly.
I ran to Him as fast as I could. In the short time before I arrived, tears had been streaming down my cheeks. His beautiful horse nudged his nose towards me. I laughed and kissed his cheek. The Lord looked stunningly handsome on His horse. He looked like an unconquerable action movie hero, but so much more. My heart skipped a beat when He dismounted from His saddle to greet me.
Jesus: "Erin, you are worried about many things, but do not be. I am here with you."
Me: I curtsied and He laughed. "My Lord, I have never seen You like this on the beautiful path with Your crown and Your horse. Surely we must be close!"
Jesus: "I am the truth, Erin, and this is the way…" He pointed to the path of stones. "…to truth and everlasting life. Here, on My side, where I was pierced, is now where the sword of truth rests. It will soon cut through the lies of men. While the world cannot overcome Me or My truth, I can overcome the world. My promises are true. I love you, but it is not you who first loved Me. It is I Who first loved you.
"Now, I can assure you that I am not weak and I am not far removed from those who love Me. You are not forgotten. How could I forget you?" He held His palm out and my name illuminated. "Erin, your name is written on the palms of My hands." He smiled. "However, and even more so, look at what I can do with My hands. I will use the sword of truth to cut through the lies of wicked men. Erin, I have not forgotten you."

Me: Crying. "I am sorry, Lord. Our lives are blips here and time goes so quickly. So too does my memory fade and even becomes selective over time. I am not storing memories as I once did. It appears that my brain's capacity is much lower than it once was. I am hoping You will fix this in the Transformation."
Jesus: Smiling. "Oh Erin, do you not know Me by now? If I desire you to recall a memory, then you will recall it. If I want your children to keep their memories from a resurfacing trauma, then it is My Will. However, I am so much more than all of this. You are never removed from Me. While the enemy wants you to believe that I am dead or do not care, he also truly understands that I am alive and he never overcame me.
"I have the keys to life and death and it is I Who set the captives free. Since he has not had the authority he had hoped for, his time over the land is now coming to a close. Wherever you go, My light is with you. See, truth exposes darkness. A lamp lights a room and darkness flees. It is by God's design that you shine because I dwell in you. While the enemy hates you and your children, he also hates all that is around you.
"While there is an uptick in negative opposition to positive light, you still remain on My path. This path is My way and is well lit and free from darkness. There are many names here also. As you can see, this path leads to the vineyard and there is the late harvest, the greatest the world has ever known. I have no intention of sacrificing My lights to the darkness or allowing them to be extinguished.
"Erin, this is as written in My Word, understand? I delight in truth. I despise wickedness and lying tongues. Even so, you have noticed that lies are now prevailing and that you are hearing more from the narrative of negative reporting by the liar-in-chief over it. This is not your imagination as I am allowing this. Now, why would I allow this?"
Me: "I am not sure."
Jesus: "It is the Great Separation; lambs from goats, the pure from the sinful, the darkness from the light. See, the enemy has tried to create a neutral gray area as truth to deceive. You have been given warning of this as you have seen gray ash. Well, in history, gray ash reflects death and uninhabitable areas. Gray ash also represents these 'gray areas'. However, to Me, there are no 'gray areas' as it is either one or the other.
"Erin, not one person is perfect. Not one. If I were to save only the perfect and sinless, Heaven would be empty. However, it is not. Remember, I see the heart. I can even cut through the tongue. This is how one thief was saved and the other was not. I see through to the heart. There are saints here you would never expect and there are those who are not here that you

would expect. Why? Because their lips condemned them. They were not humble. In fact, they caused many to stumble."
Me: "Lord, You are very serious today."
Jesus: "Erin, do not let the enemy tell you that God has disqualified you. Do not become discouraged. My promises are true. I do not judge a man by the shade of his skin. I judge only by his heart and love for Me. Do not listen to the wicked as the enemy has stirred them up. Remember, I came not to abolish the Word of God and His Laws, but to shed light on it.
"I also came to set free those who had been bound by the chains of the Law instead of being set free by it, understand? It is an evil man who says 'ah ha, look, see, this is evil…this man should be punished' when he is guilty of far more. I came to fulfill prophecies and to shed light on the words of the prophets. I did not come to replace and denounce them."
Me: "Thank You, Lord, for all that You do, both seen and unseen."
He smiled at me and then hugged me. He then mounted His horse again.
Jesus: "Erin, I am here. Do not worry. Rejoice. While I must go for now, remember that I am always with you."
Me: "Lord, where are You going? May I go with You?"
Jesus: "Not yet. I am preparing a way for you where there was previously no way." He smiled. "Do not worry as there will be much for you to do. Now rejoice. You have waited for this. Remember who I am. Do not be afraid."
Just as I looked up, the sun shined all around Him. His horse then made an awesome neighing sound as he leaped to his hind legs. Neither painting nor photo has ever beheld a more majestic sight as what I was seeing. The Conquering Hero is on His faithful steed! He is truly the King of kings and the Lord of lords. I could see the Lord's hands on the horse's rein. Even more importantly, I could see His shining crown.
Dream over…

Dream 345 – Jesus and the Proposal of Peace is here
Received Thursday, August 1, 2019
Communion
Dear Father,
I am anxious about so many things. What is my life about here? I know others out there are blessed by the dreams and visions You have gifted me with and I am so thankful. At least my struggles have helped others in their 'Jesus Journey'. I would not give this up for anything. As I sit here today though, I am afraid. I am afraid of being stuck here alone.
The winters are harsh here. We live in a remote location. If my husband goes with our boys to the west, how will we manage? Even though one will most likely stay behind, it will still be hard on all of us. If they all go, which I don't think will happen, who will shovel the snow? Who will carry heavy things? What if I become worse? While I know the Lord has us in His hands, it is still worrisome to my earthly self.
Lord, my older daughter is a senior in high school, while my younger daughter will be a freshman. I will have to drive them to school daily, at least until my daughter gets her license. Even if she had her license, there will only be one car. I will be lonely here. As it stands right now, I am scared. I feel that I will soon be alone, possibly for the rest of my life. As I wrote this, I had severe abdominal pain in my herniated area.
When it passed, I was able to continue. I thought of my grandparents. I remember mocking them that they had no mobility. Well, now my health is as bad as theirs, but I am at a much younger age then they were. Still, I know You are with us, Lord, even when we are sick, perhaps especially when we are sick. I feel low today as I just feel no closer to healing and no closer to help here.
Lord, I am ready to live. I want to run and have energy. I want to be productive and do things spontaneously without pre-planning every move. I am in prison in this painful aging body. Much of my 'temple' issues are my own fault. However, I also know that this has been allowed by You. Please, Father, I can't do this alone. I know what it is like to be alone and it is not easy.
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I saw Jesus standing next to His horse. A halo of light was over them. He was smiling as He held the reins of His horse. For some reason, Him holding the reins seemed curious to me today. I ran over to Him and hugged Him.
Me: "I am sorry, Lord. My burden is great. I have many worries and these don't add to my days."
Jesus: "You just noticed Me holding the reins. Now, why would I need to do this?"

Me: Thinking for a moment. "Well, You are one with Your horse. You are the perfect rider on the perfect horse. There is nothing in Heaven contrary to You or in need of leading as You are head over all things here. In contrast, there is rebellion on Earth, but not here in Heaven."
After saying this, His horse did something unexpected. He playfully started to buck to make it seem like he was no longer listening to Jesus.
Jesus: Turning and addressing His horse. "Hmm, okay, finally, My friend, the rebellion here starts with you."
Me: Laughing. "You are both funny. Okay, so the reins are here to show me for my benefit that You lead."
Jesus: "Very good, Erin, very good." Just then, the reins disappeared.
Me: "Wait…where did the reins go?"
Jesus: "Hmm, were they ever really here to begin with? Does it matter? This was to show you, Erin, that I lead. Or perhaps you would like to?"
He put His hand on His chin as if to ponder the thought.
Me: "No, Lord, You are better. Think of this though…I am an old horse out in a distant pasture, the ground is uneven and each day brings new challenges. There are gopher holes, heat, storms, arthritis and loneliness challenging me. There is no rider. After a while, hope becomes an issue. As my eyesight diminishes, I become scared. What if I am left in the field and no one calls me into the stable at night? Predators will come and trouble follows. I know that You love me and Your horse, so please don't bring me this far just to leave me alone."
Jesus: "Oh Erin, what you see in the natural is only part of a grand plan. I understand and your illustration parable has moved Me." Just then, His horse nudged His arm. "Apparently, My horse has also been moved by your story." He smiled. "However, there is many moving parts to the story. Erin, you are part of My story and there is many of you. Consider this day for instance and check it for yourself. A proposal of peace has officially begun in Israel."
I did as I was asked and found the following in the Jerusalem Post: 'Jared Kushner meets with Netanyahu in Israel as U.S. doubles down on Peace Plan: Prime Minister Benjamin Netanyahu met Wednesday evening (July 31, 2019) with senior White House adviser Jared Kushner, who is on a tour of five Middle East countries before Washington decides on the next step following June's economic workshop in Bahrain.'
Me: "I just looked this up. This seems more important than in June as this proposal of peace was made on Israeli soil as opposed to Bahrain. Lord, I looked at CNN, MSNBC and other sites, but nothing is mentioned at all about this. Why is the mainstream media not covering this important story?"

Jesus: "Erin, you must always look to who owns the ability to scribe or testify to a story or news. I hold the reins to all of this by My Father's authority. However, you must understand that these omissions, half-truths and lies are not from Me. One day very soon, not one lie will be unconfessed and the guilty will be humbled."
Me: "Thank You, Lord, but, for now, it just seems like a daily struggle just to find any good news."
Jesus: "I understand. Evil has increased. Lawlessness and rebellion have multiplied and the love of most will grow cold. Because of the increase in lies and the spreading of these lies, those who entertain the media or take in the material and write these false narratives and teachings on the tablets of their hearts…well, hearts will turn to stone and what is written there will be the dialogs of self.
"The heart is a living organism and is the muscle that moves the flow of blood. However, hearts will one day fail as the veil lifts. I have called my servants to die to the things of this world, but, more importantly, to die to self and the idol worship of self. Those whom I have prepared will be great witnesses for the Great Harvest.
"Now, I know that you are waiting and there seems to be nothing. To you, it seems like there is very little movement. Because of this, you doubt your position. However, think of yourself as part of an invading army instead. The enemy clamors, gets drunk, has unlimited resources and, night after night, you have to listen to their lies and bold claims under the cover of night from your hidden position.
"For now, your Commander and Chief…" He pointed to Himself. "…and the Holder of the reins has said, 'wait, stand down, only observe the wicked.' However, day after day, you hear them defile God, defile your Commander and defile you and your children by their words and displays. From your position, you then wonder, 'how much longer must we hear this? How much longer must we endure this abuse?'
"Meanwhile, the enemy camp believes you are useless and not a significant threat. They even say 'look, God has abandoned His children.' Now, what is better…to be silent until the day My trumpets sound and My mighty army descends from on high or to reveal your position, thereby exposing your rank, prior to the perfect day? Erin, let them celebrate and continue on their course. They do not see that this time is like that time of the days of Noah and that day of Lot, understand? While they make their foolish plans, look to the hills. Who then is there over and around the valley?"
Me: "Do You mean the angel armies?"
Jesus: "Correct, Erin. Now, please understand that this is My plan. I see what you cannot unless I allow you to see it. Please be encouraged. I

protect you in the storm and I call you there in the midst of it. Now, do not worry. Even though you see and hear all that the enemy sends and the sound of the enemy is loud, do not worry. While it is difficult to keep yourself from it, change your thinking and instead observe.
"Erin, change your perspective and observe the wicked. As you do, ask Me to reveal hidden things. Do not judge as some of these will be redeemed. Some have severe strongholds and demons, some are offended by others and some are even victims with open wounds. These could be some of those that I call you to, so pray for them."
Me: "Yes, Lord, but why would You not instead call me to all of them?"
Jesus: "This is because not all are chosen. Remember that I am an active living God and Savior. I call out to each one multiple times and some even more. However, at some point, enough is enough and I give a man fully over to his appetite for evil."
Me: "But as God, You really already know who, right?"
Jesus: Smiling. "Yes, but this too is a mystery. Remember, observe and I will speak to you as you pray."
Me: "Okay, Lord, but I have a long list."
Jesus: "Well, I am a big Savior. With that being said, as Commander over a large angel army, I believe I can handle your list, right?" He smiled.
Me: Smiling. "Please don't leave anyone behind."
Jesus: "Let Me be God and you be Erin. I love and care for those I call. Do not worry. Now rejoice as these are good days." He reached over and hugged me.
Me: "I love You, Lord. Thank You!"
Jesus: "Yes, and I first loved you. I have the reins."
Dream over…

Dream 346 – One Long & Fun Sub-Dream
Received Friday, August 2, 2019
Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another cooler day! Thank You for protecting our children. Thank You for sustaining us. Father, I had a long, but exciting, dream last night…
Sub-dream begins…
My husband and I were in a city with a series of street roundabouts. It seemed like Bend OR or Portland OR, but I was not sure. While we were Transformed and very active, I had the feeling that our 'official time of service' had not yet begun. We were in 'low-beam state' and waiting for the signs and call from the Lord into greater service. The weather was warm, but fall was in the air. School orientations were beginning.
My husband and I were riding in a car that I did not recognize. We were driving along a ridge area similar to the Skyline Drive in Portland OR. However, the city below us did not look like Portland OR. There was a lot of new construction, including parks and roadways being built or upgraded.
As we were driving, we came upon what looked like an accident on one of the roundabouts. There were firetrucks, paramedic vehicles and police cars. I recognized an elderly woman there who was having her heart worked on and asked my husband to stop the car. I had a tough time getting to her because there were so many emergency crews. I saw that one of the cars in the accident was on fire.
Since it was a convertible, I was able to see into the backseat of the car. There were three items: A small stuffed bear, a book and a small plastic snack container. Based on this, I knew to look around for a child. Sure enough, there on the side of the road, was a little girl crying. While I went over to her, my husband reached in an grabbed the stuffed bear and the book. The little girl, around seven years old, was sobbing…
Little girl: "It's all my fault. My nanna is dead."
Me: "Your nanna will be fine. She will live. I have it on good authority."
I already knew God was about to heal her. My husband picked her up and her sobbing started to subside. It stopped when he gave her the stuffed bear and the book.
Husband: "Are these yours?"
Little girl: "Yes! Thank you."
Me: "Don't worry. I will go check on your nanna."
Little girl: "Wait, Miss Erin!"
I froze. I had not given her my name. I turned back towards her.
Little girl: "Enoch and Elijah are coming."

The little girl then pulled out a type of round replica of the Earth. As she held it out with her hand, the replica changed from the Earth into a flower. Moments after turning into a flower, it withered. The girl became visibly sad about it withering.
Little girl: "The Earth and the peoples will grieve because they will now know what they have done to the Lord. The Wailing Wall will fall and the people of Jerusalem will understand. Thus, says the Lord!"
As soon as she finished speaking, she started to suck her thumb. I could hear her grandmother call out her name in the distance.
Nanna: "Abbey? Abigail? Where are you?"
Abbey: Shouting back. "Nanna, I am here! Nanna!"
Husband: "Abbey, do you remember what you just said to us?"
Abbey: "Yes. An angel came and sat next to me in the backseat and told me this. Nanna then crashed the car."
Me: "Don't tell anyone what the angel told you, okay?"
Abbey: "I won't. The angel meant it for you."
We walked Abbey over to her grandmother. My husband and I prayed and her vehicle was restored. The emergency crews were baffled as there was now no evidence of the car being in flames. Abbey and her grandmother held each other as they waved goodbye. My husband and I went back to our car. We were both in shock.
Me: "I don't believe that this was from an angel of the Lord's. What do you think?"
Husband: "I agree. The Lord would have told us this directly, not through this little girl. I believe that this is part of the deception."
Me: "This must be part of our training as the Lord is not outright confirming this. Since He is being quiet on this, humorously so, I just know that He will send another confirmation."
We both smiled in agreement. We then drove to a church that doubled as a private Christian school. We were there to get some information on their teaching doctrine and other beliefs. The school was in the process of orientation for the elementary age children and their parents. As we walked in, we were directed to wait in a reception area.
Although we then realized we were somehow now in an entirely different city, we recognized a 'unifying demonic spirit' in the people here that we had seen before where we currently live. We soon found out that this church was based on a very strange Baptist, Dutch-like, Norwegian doctrine. We have encountered several of these 'type of people' here, as well as a few girls that our daughters go to school with.
In summary, they do not recognize that miracles are for today and don't believe that Jesus can speak through His followers. This group of people

seemed very unhappy to see us. The room was dark and I heard whispering and murmuring. I excused myself to go to the washroom. As I walked down the hall, I was approached by a little boy. He had a name tag on that read 'Matthew'. The boy smiled at me and came over to talk.
Matthew: "Hello, Miss Erin."
There was my name again. I smiled as I immediately knew that this was the Lord's confirmation that these messages were coming from the enemy and not Him. I also knew that this was not the boy's fault, so I treated him like I would any other child.
Me: "Well, hello, Matthew."
Matthew: "The times of the beginning of the end have come. Enoch has told me. Look, there is a chart!"
The boy pointed to a chart on the wall of moon phases. However, the chart was incomplete. It consisted of three waxing moons turning into a full moon and then three waning moons after it. There were seven moons in total. Obviously, in this chart, there was no new moon or the other waxing or waning phases.
Me: "Who told you this, Matthew?"
Matthew: "An angel. I am to tell you that the time of great mourning is coming. The angels are warning you. Enoch told me."
I thought this was strange. How could this be both an angel and Enoch at the same time. It suddenly hit me…
Me: "Hmm, was the angel called Enoch?"
Matthew: "No. The angel spoke for Enoch."
Me: "Oh, I see. So, is Enoch around here somewhere?"
I kept my composure, but I was not happy that these fallen angels were giving deceiving messages to these children. The demons were clearly baiting me and my husband to engage them. As we knew that this was part of our training, neither of us took the bait.
Matthew: "No. He said that he is too powerful to be around you."
Me: "Hmm, so he is too powerful. Interesting." I shook my head. "Matthew, I am going to walk you back to your parents. However, can I give you a little tip first?"
Matthew: "Sure."
Me: "Always stay with another person, even to go to the bathroom." I then looked on the wall and saw a toy shield and a toy sword on display. "Do you believe in miracles?"
Matthew: "Oh yes!"
Me: "Good! Now, here is your shield."
As I handed the shield to him, his name appeared on it. There was more. It now read 'Matthew, child of God'.

Me: "Now, here is your sword too. While this sword cannot kill a person, it is still powerful."
I pointed to some wording on the sword's 'blade' and it now said 'Jesus, the Truth Bearer'. I then pointed to the handle of the sword and it now had Matthew's name on it.
Me: "Now, this is a special sword. When you see a person or an angel that you are uncertain of, hold up your shield and wave your sword. You will then know instantly whether or not they are telling the truth."
Matthew: "How cool! May I try this on my parents?"
I nodded yes. I chuckled as I thought this might be entertaining. When I arrived in the room with Matthew, the parents looked alarmed.
Matthew's mom: Looking at Matthew's sword and shield. "Now, who gave you these?"
Matthew: Pointing at me. "Erin did. Miss Erin gave me these for my protection!"
Matthew's mom: "Well, I will have to take these away from you now."
Matthew held up his shield and sword. My husband had his arms crossed and was shaking his head in amusement. We knew this would be a good 'God show'. Just then, all of the parents began to say very harsh things against everyone else in the room. They began to rattle off how they really felt about each other. I quickly went over and brought Matthew out of the room before the parents could turn on him.
Matthew: "Even though that was awesome, it still hurt. At least I now know, right?"
I looked over at his sword and shield and noticed that a button had now appeared on his sword.
Me: "Here, see this button on the side of your sword? Press this button in front of the person who you want to tell the truth. This way you aren't hearing from everyone."
Matthew shook his head in agreement. Matthew, my husband and I were now laughing so hard.
Me: "When the truth becomes too hard to hear, simply hold up your shield and it will stop. You also need to know that, when you don't know what to do, call out to Jesus for help. He will then send others like me or my husband or His angels. He will also speak directly to you at times as well."
Matthew: "While I love Jesus, I don't like what the parents in my church say about Him."
Me: "What do you mean?"
Matthew: "They say He doesn't hear us. They say He doesn't care about us because He is too busy for us."

Me: "Well, even though they must believe this, just know that they are wrong."
Matthew: "Thanks for the shield and the sword. However, they will want to know why you didn't give me the full armor, like it is in the Scriptures."
Me: Laughing. "Well, you now have the full armor of God." The Lord instantly put it on him. "Now, just for fun, let us go back in with the full armor lest they say that I am sent of the devil because I gave you only a sword and shield."
We were both laughing as we went back into the room. Based on the looks of shock on the parents' faces and my husband's laughter at seeing the full armor, I knew that this was exactly what they had been talking about. The parents were now saying all kinds of nasty things to us even though they now knew that God was fully in control. Matthew addressed them all in a very loud voice.
Matthew: "This armor is hot and is making me sweaty. Jesus just told me that all I need to carry is my sword and shield and the rest will be with me invisibly."
Matthew's mom: Looking over at me with such hate. "You are a vile woman. You caused my son to rebel. You are evil. You are such a…"
Just then, and before she could finish, my husband waved his hand. Her lips were instantly sealed shut. She had a look of sheer terror on her face.
Me: Addressing my husband. "Let's go. There is just too much leaven in this room."
The other parents were now yelling at us. My husband waved his hand again and now everyone's lips were closed. My husband addressed them in an authoritative voice.
Husband: "Make no mistake…God even sends children to humble the proud. You have very little time to make changes. However, don't wait as the time to do this is right now."
After saying this, we noticed that a whole bunch of shields and swords had arrived 'God-express'. We equipped all of the children with their own shields and swords. These were instantly customized with their names as they were handed out, just like Matthew's sword and shield had been customized with his name.
Me: Addressing the children. "Do not worry. Your parents will be able to speak again in a few hours. Now, do not believe the lies that God no longer does miracles as you now have seen that He still does."
The children nodded their heads in agreement. As we left the school, my husband and I laughed and thanked God for these children as, without them, their parents would have no relationship with Jesus. As we walked over to our car, both of us felt the confirmation of Jesus in us…we were 'as one

body’ with Him. We both knew that the enemy was now intently watching us and even using children as his vessels.
My husband and I prayed for the protection of these children. God confirmed that He would block the enemy’s attempts that so many of us had encountered. I just knew that all of this was meant for our Divine Training. As my husband and I walked hand in hand, we professed our love for the Lord and all that He was doing with us.

Dream 347 – Jesus describes the evil spirits that steal
Received Tuesday, August 6, 2019
Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day here! Thank You for my children. Thank You for our home. While nothing is perfect here on Earth, it is perfectly Yours, so thank You. The kids come home from Washington State on the weekend. I am relieved as their trip out west has not been a happy one for them. Father, I am struggling right now. The doctor in Seattle prescribed a special pain drug that has had some horrible side effects.
While, yes, my pain is almost gone, the side effects are numerous and daunting. This medication makes me feel exhausted, hungry, depressed and irritable. Father, I hate to say this, but I prefer my pain over these side effects. There is just too much of a cost. Even with the pain lessened, I could still not work as this causes me to fatigue very easily. I also would not have the attention span that a client would expect and deserve.
Father, I am petitioning for relief from You and not from man. I prefer meek, joyful and in pain over this alternative. Sigh…I have been here so many times with the same requests. One day soon, Father, I just know that You will deliver me from my afflictions. You are not a cruel God, so I also just know that all of this, yes, even the pain vs the side effects, is all allowed by You as part of Your plan for me.
On a brighter side, my husband's interviews, two of them so far, have went well. Lord, I pray that this door opens wide for us. You continue to sustain us and we are so thankful. Please continue to keep the enemy from us and please continue to bless us. I had a disturbing dream last night…
Sub-dream description begins…
I was considering donating my set of golf clubs. When I found them in the garage, I was upset that I had left the top of my clubs uncovered. They had now been like this for a few years now. They had been uncovered ever since my injury. Just as I was about to pick up my bag of clubs, I discovered a small opening at the base of the bag. Since this hole was not there before, I was just too curious not to look inside.
I soon became horrified as, right there before my eyes, was a massive pile of dead gray mice. The mice were stacked up one on top of each other and in every size imaginable. I jumped back when I saw one of the mice starting to move. It seemed barely alive and very weak. Next to this pile of dead mice, I saw an odd metal device with a bunch of screws. It was clacking and making some really creepy sounds.

Even though this device was not living, it seemed to now be frightened of me. It ran out of the golf bag and headed for the open door. To my surprise, the weak mouse suddenly gained strength and ran right after this contraption. I looked down the street and could see the mouse running with the steel device. I was relieved to have both of them off of my property.
Sub-dream description over…
After I woke up, You gave me a download of a type of demonic spirit that has been prevalent my entire life. This spirit has been stripping me of provision at every turn. It was there when I injured myself and even seemed to be responsible for the fall. It seemed to be at the root of so many of my troubles. If nothing else, it kept me from realizing my potential at anything and everything.
In the past, this spirit had convinced me to be comfortable in my lack. Whenever You would send abundance to me, it would immediately begin to strip us of all that we had. If we were instead cautious with our money and bought lessor quality, this spirit then went to work to have it breakdown. It then will try to convince you to hoard and store away for trouble. Even so, it then sends contaminates to destroy your stockpile.
Father, I am guilty of storing food for emergencies. I have fortified my supplies in order to prepare for possible trouble. I do this instead of trusting You in all things. I have an impoverished mindset. I have been deceived into believing that this was wise thinking. Please help me, Father, as this entity is extremely evil and powerful. It is horrible.
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I saw Jesus at the end of the path in the aspen grove. He was again holding the reins to His horse. I reached down for the hem of my dress in order to run into His arms. When Jesus noticed that I had reached down, He exaggeratedly took the palm of His hand and placed it on His forehead and shook His head. He was laughing.
I quickly dropped the hem of my dress and ran to Him. Before I reached Him, the reins in His hands disappeared. With both of His hands now free, He was able to catch me as I jumped into His arms. We were both laughing as He spun me around in the air.
Jesus: "Well, that was quite the entrance today!"
Me: "Lord, thank You for everything!"
Jesus: "Erin, you are welcome. Now, I know you have questions. Come with Me."
He helped me climb up onto His horse with Him. In an instant, we were flying in the air. I looked down and could see the aspens, the vineyards and the beautiful valley of Beracha. We were flying over the beautiful lakes, fields and estates. It was like no other place on Earth. It was uniquely and

perfectly Heaven. We soon set down beyond a field of flowers. As He helped me dismount, I realized that we were now at the base of the Seven Pools from past dreams.
Me: "Lord, it has been a longtime since I was here. It feels like years even."
Jesus: "Yes, Erin, but I have brought you here for a different purpose this time."
The pools were beautiful. The rocks in each of the pools shined like jewels. I noticed that the lake at the bottom was larger than the one above it. As the pools progressed up the hill, they became smaller and smaller. This somehow made sense to me.
Jesus: "Erin, these are representative of your 'faith journey'. We are now here at the largest pool as this is the point of your greatest faith. All of the above pools eventually flow into this one. Now, look over there…"
There was a small stream that flowed forth from the large pool. This small stream then watered the flowering fields and orchards of fruit trees. The area of these fields and orchards were massive. There were gardens and beautiful places surrounding each of them. The walking paths and parks were much more beautiful than any on Earth.
Me: "Lord, is this all supplied by the largest pool at the bottom? I guess it easily could be given that this is Heaven, right?" I laughed.
Jesus: Smiling. "Well, yes, Erin."
I was overcome with emotion from all of the beauty surrounding me. I plopped down on the ground and started to cry. I soon put my head to my knees as I started to weep. It was not long before I was also weeping as I was writing.
Me: "All I ever seem to do is cry, Lord. I am overwhelmed. I am frozen. How do I make a difference? I can do nothing apart from You. I long to be with You. I long to be used by You and not just as a scribe of my failures and Your miracles in me. I instead long to be living proof of Your power of healing.
"I long to show Your power of the physical manifestations of Your healing. I am tired, Lord. I am tired of the stripping and gnawing locusts. I am tired of mice, dead or alive. I cannot stand worms or flies. Please, Lord, remove these and cutoff their supplies. Show me more of what I must do to stop them."
Jesus: "Erin, look up." He was smiling at me with such empathy. "Please stand up." I did. He looked me in my eyes. "Now, why did I allow you this dream? Are you not relieved that sources of your trouble have now died and have been removed? In your dream, there were mounds of these dead spirits. These entities were thieves and extremely unclean. They spread

diseases. However, look where they were in your dream. They were at the bottom of your golf bag. Do you remember when this was?"
Me: "Yes, I remember! I was living in Portland OR. I had just had my second surgery on my neck. I believe it was the summer of 2002, but I am not really sure about that or if it really matters. My mom had decided to treat me by buying me a new set of irons. The set of irons I already had back then were too difficult for me to use as they were for professionals. It was extremely heartbreaking. Yes, I do remember…"
Jesus: "Ah, but you are forgetting some key things. Please continue with your story."
Me: "My mom decided to gift me these because she knew I was coming against severe opposition from those closest to me that wanted me to quit playing. While golf had brought me a lot of pain as I ultimately failed to use it as my career, I still loved to play the game. I loved being outside. Each time I played, I felt happy and felt like I had learned yet another life lesson.
"Two pros worked with me to fit me with the new irons. They knew about my background. One of the pros in particular saw potential in my future, either as a club competitor or teaching pro. As for me, I was just happy to be playing again. They first tried several men's senior sets as women's clubs were not that great back then. Since nothing was working, I decided to ask them to find me some heavier clubs instead.
"They were still having trouble finding them when I decided to excuse myself to go to the golf shop's washroom. There in front of me was a set of Titleist DT tour blades meant for professionals. I took out a 7 iron and a 5 iron and walked back to the range to test them out. The pros were concerned and told me that even they could not use these advanced clubs successfully.
"Well, I didn't listen and ended up hitting each ball absolutely perfectly. I was so happy that I had tears of joy streaming down my cheeks. The pros could not believe it, but saw the proof right there in front of them. They brought out the rest of the clubs and I proceeded to hit each one perfectly and with precision. I was even able to generate backspin on the 9 iron. We purchased them and I left a happy person.
"Little did I know that I would never really golf again for both health and financial reasons, all caused by the enemy. There was stuff with my children, the divorce and my heart and the clubs were left unused as a result. Yes, I hit some balls at a driving range every now and then, but otherwise these clubs simply collected dust. What this was for, Lord, You know, as nothing escapes You. Still, why, Lord?"
Jesus: "While these clubs were a blessing, they also increased the attacks against you. The enemy stopped you at every turn from having any hope.

Yes, I know that you will now say I was still in control of this and allowed it, but I was still with you every step of the way."
Me: Crying. "Lord, I remember. Yes, I remember. While I gave away the woods from my golf bag, I never could force myself to give away those irons. They were made for me. They were from my mom. It was a promise of someday and I held onto this. Please forgive me, Lord, as I held very tightly to this."
Jesus: "Oh Erin, I am not here to admonish you for holding onto your dream or this golf bag. I am instead revealing to you a particular group of very evil spirits. These spirits kill dreams and invade and destroy that which is good. While I did not send these, they were still part of your refinement. In your dream, one was barely alive, but it then fled and will not return. However, something else was there. What was that? Any guess?"
Me: Shaking my head. "Well, yes. It looked like a larger version of the titanium hinge with screws that they removed from my neck. I believe that this was in the fall of either 2002 or 2003, but I don't remember."
Jesus: "Yes, it was part of an enemy plan to keep you from realizing your dreams. This spirit has constantly stripped you of your dreams, your art and the gifts given to you by God. Erin, the goal was to strip you of each of your talents. Still, it only had permission to torment you for only certain venues and certain time periods. It was restricted."
Me: "Yes, I know this to be true as I could never be as creative as I knew I could when I was painting or drawing. That being said, I was then able to illustrate with precision when it came to technical drawings. After a while, even this too stopped."
Jesus: "Now that we have identified this, let's now break it down and remove its power over you. It was sent to burden you by removing anything that brought you joy, even if it had to break your neck to do it.
Me: "Oh wow, Lord, that was a 'lightbulb moment'!"
Jesus: "Unfinished projects are now heavy burdens and failures ruined by time and guilt. While shame then follows, this is not by My design. This is the group of these evil spirits working together. Here, look…" He reached for my hand and walked me over to the pool. He picked up a small pebble and dropped it into the pool. This then caused a uniform ripple. The water soon calmed itself and everything was clear. "Now, come with me…" He then took me to the very top pool. "Now, look at this."
He picked up a medium-sized stone and dropped it into the small pool. This not only caused a huge splash, but it even disrupted the flow of all of the pools. He then took this stone and rolled it down through each of the pools. When the stone hit each pool, the pool spilled over and was no longer clean. The stone finally came to rest in the largest pool at the bottom.

Jesus: "Okay, Erin, it is time to go down and remove that boulder."
Me: "Wait…what? Boulder? It was just a medium-sized stone."
We walked together to the bottom pool. He then reached down like a superhero and picked up the stone. However, this stone was now the size of half a car and would have weighed several tons. With a smile and with no effort, He then tossed it behind His back as if it was a light piece of crumpled paper. When the boulder landed, it made a huge crashing sound. I was now laughing so hard.
Me: "Lord, that was awesome. You are so strong. I wish I had just a small portion of your strength. You are amazing."
Jesus: "Oh Erin, you are here in the seventh pool. Your faith is good. While the enemy longs to destroy you, your tests are over. You have finished. Anything coming against you now will come to nothing. The enemy is trying to attack you from all angles, but it will not succeed. This has come to a close. I have closed this door. You are now to recognize the patterns of the advancement of the enemy in the lives of others."
As He said this, I began to feel healing in my body on Earth as I stood in the pool with Jesus in Heaven.
Me: "Oh Lord, this water is so wonderful!"
Jesus: Smiling. "Yes, it is."
Me: "Lord, I believe that, when the enemy knows you are marked by God at birth, it sees and observes your course and then devises schemes against things which are good and bring you joy. He then strips you using things such as money and health."
Jesus: "Well, try to think of it this way instead…the enemy either strips you of wealth or gives you too much wealth. If it is up to the enemy, this will be a scale that will never be balanced. Now, let's first look at the man in poverty. The enemy seeks to keep him in this state. Now, look at the man who is wealthy. The enemy tries to keep him there by making him a lover of more and more wealth. Understand?
"The enemy then introduces things that bring great loss to both. For the wealthy, this is the sin of power, lust and adultery, along with the dangers of each of these. Whether rich or poor, it is, in ways, essentially the same types of dangers. Where ever you are, the enemy is there to send more trouble. However, there is good news here, Erin, as I am there to deliver you from all of it."
Me: "So, Lord, why do I worry when I have as much faith as You say I have?"
Jesus: "This is because I have now brought you out of your troubles. The enemy is unhappy about this and is now trying to call you back. These tactics are like an old habit, a learned behavior or a familiar bad 'friend'.

While you have now been removed from these, circumstances surrounding you make you fearful of letting go.
"This is like you not wanting to let go of the hem of your gown. This is like you not wanting to let go of the reins of your horse. Remember that I have the reins and I am in control, okay? Your anxiety and worry are not moving your 'faith result'. It is not advancing My Will. I am here with you and I have not forgotten you.
"I am not here to make you feel guilty. I am not calling you to repent for things you are not responsible for. However, you must still repent if you choose to jump in the cesspool and participate." He smiled and nodded. "Right?"
Me: "Yes, Lord, but You are now protecting me from all of this, right?"
Jesus: "Very good, Erin. Yes, I am. So, Erin, understand that I send revelation in dreams and visions. I also send confirmations. Now, you cried out and I came. However, since I am already with you always, I am there immediately whenever you cry out. I am there! Erin, I am the Voice of Truth."
Me: "Thank You, Lord. However, I feel as if I am still afraid of my own garage. How many mice are out there?"
Jesus: Laughing. "Well, whenever there is an 'elephant in the room', there will be a mouse. Remove the fear. Remove the worry by making it so that there is nothing for the mice to get into. By the way, there are multiple layers to what I am saying here."
Me: "Okay, Lord. Please show me what to do next and I will follow. Please go before me and I will follow You."
Jesus: Smiling. "Okay, we can get out of the healing pool now."
He walked over to the side.
Me: "Okay, Lord, but I like this place and would like to stay here all day."
Jesus: Laughing. "Oh Erin, your faith has healed you. Erin, come!"
He splashed me and held out His hand. I reached for His hand and He led me out of the pool. He smiled at me with a confidence and warmth that defies descriptions.
Dream over…

Fonte:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-348/

Dream 348 – A Journalist wanting to deceive (2 Sub-dreams)

Received Thursday, August 8, 2019
Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for getting all of us through one more day! While my pain is back, I am more relieved that the horrible symptoms of the medication is gone. My two youngest are coming home from their father's house this weekend, so the attacks there have ramped up. Even though we were attacked, nothing prevailed to strip us from our joy. The day ended with my husband receiving some good news about the door You have opened.
My daughter and youngest son had an unbelievable attack from the enemy last night. Their father went back on several promises and then became aggressive when he was confronted on this. The things he said to my youngest son as a result were curses and lies. These cannot be walked back as the damage was already done. One of the arguments was about my son asking to mail the gifts he received there.
These are gifts he received for his birthday that now will not fit in his suitcase. Even though his father promised to do this for him, he is now saying, 'No, if it doesn't fit, you will just need to leave it behind.' Well, when I heard this, I quickly made some phone calls and found a mailbox service place. When I talked to them, they indicated that they would package the items for him and I could make a payment over the phone.
The children were relieved. This will take some stress off of them. This is a father who has not had to pay a dime of support, yet receives the tax credits for them. Even so, he then does not send them gifts or anything, not even cards, for birthdays or holidays. He says horrible things about me to them, all lies, and it is awful. He has spread false lies and continues to torment us.
Father, I just ask that You get these kids home without incident as this will be their last mandated trip under the courts that the kids will have to take. This will be a huge burden taken off of me. I then received an odd personal attack in the early morning hours today. This related to my pantry, which is good timing as You spoke to me about my pantry just two days ago.
I was awoken at 5:00am today by a panicked knocking from my oldest son. He explained to me that we were having an invasion of large black ants in our pantry. When he showed me, I was grossed out. There were literally a hundred large black ants. However, this is the most bizarre thing. They

were all confined to a box of Froot Loops. We could not find them anywhere else.
Getting rid of this problem was just as easy as putting the offending box in a garbage bag and tying the top. We continued to look for more of them, but there was not one to be found. Making this even weirder was that there was no sign of a trail. There is usually a trail, so just how did they get here?
I then knew that this just had to be supernatural as I have never seen nor experienced anything like this before. Hmm, I will be keeping my eyes open today for trouble. Yes, while I know that the enemy's attacks will no longer 'stick', I am still to observe them from a distance. Anyway, this waking up suddenly by my son helped me remember two of my dreams quite vividly…
Sub-dream 1 "Grounded for two more days" description begins…
We had been away for five days at a distant city. On the morning of our checkout, a horrible disaster occurred and all flights were cancelled and airports closed. I went to the ticket counter and they said that we would need to seek alternative arrangements for at least two days. We drove back to the hotel that we had just checked out of. I walked over to the hotel clerk at the front desk.
Me: "There was an incident keeping flights grounded. Is there any way we could get back into our previous room? We would need the room for at least two more days."
Clerk: "Unfortunately, we are completely offline right now. However, here are your old keys. Let's pretend that you didn't check out. This will work because no one can check in right now with our computer system down. As far as I am concerned, you had continued your stay with us and are still our guests."
She then found our earlier paperwork and smiled. We then chuckled together when she then ripped all of the associated paperwork in half. She then handed us the room keys. While we were relieved, I was not sure how we would be able to afford it. My husband saw this in a different light.
Husband: "Don't worry, Erin, this is a divine delay. God has this! When has He ever not made a way when something like this has happened?"
Sub-dream 1 description over…
After trying to go back to sleep for a while, I dozed off for about 45 minutes. During this short time, I had another dream. I was then awakened to another sound. I had a very amusing dream. I was being interviewed and followed around by a journalist. While I am not sure who the journalist was, he looked almost identical to David Muir from ABC News. While this person wasn't David, I will address him as 'David' just for fun.
Sub-dream 2 "A Journalist wanting to deceive" description begins…

I was sitting in a restaurant in a distant city that I used to work at. I had now been Transformed and had the appearance of someone in my twenties. I was being followed around by 'David' as he had wanted to do an interview with me. I was not interested and was trying to get away from him. I went into an elevator and he saw me from a distance. As the door shut, he tried to get to me, but it was too late. Just as the elevator door closed, I shouted out to him…

Me: "Why don't you chase violators of plastic straw use instead."

It was not until the elevator door closed that I noticed I was not alone. A woman was standing there holding her baby girl. The baby looked about six months old. While she looked healthy and happy, the mother had a dead look on her face. As we exited the elevator, there was a crowd there waiting for tables in the restaurant. Off to the side, I noticed another baby, a boy, also around six months old, tied to a chair.

This second baby looked to be in great distress. He was facing the corner walls while an older child was attempting to feed him. I was confused as to how they thought this would even be possible as the baby's mouth had been gagged. In disgust, I went over to this baby boy and untied him. Now freed, the baby reached up for me. I picked him up and held him. He looked so happy to be in my arms.

Since this baby boy looked so similar to the baby girl and they were both the same age, I just knew that they had to be twins. I set out to look for the mother. I soon found her in the distance with a blank stare on her face. The mother was still holding her baby girl. As I got closer, I no longer had any doubt that these two babies were twins. They just looked too much alike. I approached the mother…

Me: "Is this not your baby boy?" I then pointed towards the baby girl that she was holding. "Is she not his twin?"

Mother: "Well, yes. However, will you please take him. I don't want him. I keep trying to kill him, but he just won't die. No one will take him. Please take him or I will throw him in the river."

I thought she was just joking at first, but then quickly realized she was serious. It was also obvious to me that this boy was scared of her as he was clinging to me tightly.

Me: "Why did you turn on him, but not his twin sister?"

Mother: "I only wanted one baby. Well, I actually didn't even want one, but I can handle her. I just can't handle two. No man will take me with twins."

She then got up to go to the elevator to try and escape me. When she got on the elevator, she positioned herself in a way that I could not get in with her.

Me: Calling out. "I am not sure you can even handle just one of them."

Holding her son, I decided to follow her on the next elevator down. When I reached the main floor and the doors opened, she was there being interviewed by a sympathetic looking 'David'. She was telling him a series of half-truths to make me look bad…

Mother: "People need to understand that, if I had to keep both babies, I would need to kill one just to survive." She then pointed at me as 'David' nodded his head in agreement. "That woman tried to give me back my baby boy, even though she knows that I would then be guilty of killing him."

'David': "That is terrible." He then looked at me. "How can you be like this? Do you not have any sympathy for this poor woman?"

Me: "Look, I will take this child, but…" 'David' interrupted me in mid-sentence.

'David': "There you have it, folks. You heard it here. Erin has agreed to the adoption of the baby."

Me: "Well, hold on. I still need to talk to my husband about this. This is a baby we are talking about, right?"

'David': "Oh, I see…you are saying that God doesn't want you taking care of His children. It certainly seems there might be a chance that you will give up the child and go back on your word if your husband says 'no'."

I felt the Lord tell me that He already informed my husband about what was happening and that he was fine with us keeping this baby and both of them if necessary. The Lord then told me that 'David' was trying to trick me by making me seem unstable. He then downloaded how I was to proceed.

Me: "While I agreed to keep this baby so he won't be harmed, you must still first legally waive your rights to me. We must do this with God as our witness, as well as 'David', okay?"

'David' seemed pleased that I had made him a witness, as well as the entire country. However, he was still looking for ways to trip me up. I heard the Voice of God give me further instructions…

God: "Take the child and do not engage further. There is an adoption form over there on the table. This form is legal and binding."

The woman agreed to this and signed her baby over to me. 'David' was then going to witness and notarize the papers, but became enraged when he found out that God had already notarized the document. While this notarization by God makes little sense in the world as we know it today, it somehow made perfect sense in the dream. I smiled as the twin girl and twin boy waved goodbye to each other. I then smiled and whispered to the little baby girl…

Me: "Do not worry. You will be protected. There are angels all around you."

Both babies suddenly started to giggle as they looked around. I could see mighty angels all around us, each with flaming swords. I realized that the babies could see what I was seeing. The Lord told me that I would soon have the baby girl too.
Me: "Don't worry, little one. I will come for you too. You will soon be with your brother."
As I was leaving with the baby boy, the mother became attracted to one of the camera crew that was with 'David'. There was an instant mutual attraction. This man first looked towards me and then whispered something to her. She nodded in agreement and walked over towards me. She handed me her baby girl.
Mother: "Here you go…two for one. Take them both. I want to be completely free."
I sighed deeply as I had not expected God to move so fast on this and was unprepared. 'David' saw my apprehension and tried to make it seem like I did not want the baby girl even though I did.
'David': Announcing in a loud voice. "Erin hesitated. We all could see it. Is she now going to deny this woman her happiness? Is she now going to keep these twins separated? Would this really be God's Will for His children?"
Me: Laughing. "No, of course not." I then addressed the mother. "Here, this is just a simple modification of the contract." We changed it. "Now you just need to sign it."
The woman immediately signed the contract. She had officially given away both of her babies. She did not even shed a tear. She did not even blink an eye. The twins looked delighted and so happy about this.
Me: Laughing and turning to 'David'. "Hey, aren't you going to film us happily walking into the sunset?"
'David': "Don't worry about me as my entire next segment will be all about you. It will answer the question of, 'how will Erin continue to do God's work for Him without neglecting her new baby twins?'"
Me: "Listen, your tricks won't work. I was sent here by God to save these two babies from evil. While I have adopted them to be a steward of them, they are God's children."
'David': "Well, God doesn't seem to care about so many people. He needs to do more and I am here to expose that 'truth'."
Me: "All you are doing is exposing half-truths with lies."
As I walked towards the parking lot with the twins, 'David' was still following me.
'David': Addressing the camera with me in the background. "So, folks, will Erin obey the law? Does God even recognize our laws? Time will tell."

Me: Addressing the twins. "This is all for show. They are trying to trip me up."
Just then, God arranged to have a brand-new minivan waiting for us, complete with regulation car seats. I laughed as I buckled the twins in. They were cooing and looked so happy to be with me and under the care of angels. I looked over at 'David' and rolled my eyes about his continued antics. He shook his head in disappointment.
Me: "Oh Lord, I would love it if you sent calamity upon these people."
I then saw the twin's mother with her arms around the cameraman. She looked so happy, it was disgusting. Not even a second thought about her twins. I sat in the driver's seat of the minivan and buckled in. As I was adjusting the rearview mirror, I saw that there were angels in the minivan with us. I laughed as I put the car into drive.
Sub-dream 2 description over…
What an odd couple of dreams! Is there ever a dull moment when You are in charge? You are so worthy of ALL our love and praises. I can hardly wait until we are all Transformed and can start doing such amazing things in Your name. Oh Lord, I pray that we will soon, very soon, be doing just that!
Dream over…

Dream 349 – Do not worry, I am here, I am with you!
Received Wednesday, August 14, 2019
Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for today! Thank You for a full house of laughter and joy. Thank You for delivering our children home. Father, my daughter was only ten years old when these dreams and visions began. I became injured when she was just 11.5 years old. For most of my time with her during very active years, I have been disabled. I have been inactive. It is a very difficult thing to promise something, but then have to walk it back due to pain and injury.
As a result, I stopped promising a long time ago. I truly live day-to-day because each morning dictates my plans to carry out tasks or stop my plans altogether. I never made promises because I knew the enemy loves to dive in and cause trouble when we do. He does this whenever one of Your children has plans. For the entire time my husband and I have been together, he has endured my disabled state.
Still, I know that this is all due to the Lord's 'Furnace Refining Beauty Treatments'. They serve a purpose, of which I will now try to list as follows:

- Your outward appearance ages as your inward appearance changes. The fire of your heart for God gives you a glow. People see this, but usually do not recognize why you have it. Those who have been through it will often recognize the similarities to what they have been through. Children and animals will often stare at you and smile. Unfortunately, the enemy also sees it too.
- The refining beauty treatments give your personality a lift. You have a little more grace and salt. You have a better sense of humor. Salt brings out flavor. This is the ability to have humility with humor. This is all part of 'God's Spice'.
- The furnace beauty treatment is the salvation 'Botox'. This treatment allows you to surrender to God's Will. You truly have no idea what all of this refining will look like until you go through it. Truly recognizing God as He is and as you are not can only be achieved by the injection of Jesus and the surrender of your life to Him for His purposes. While doing so on the very first furnace visit is very rare, this helps avoid having to continuously go back.
- The furnace refinery beauty treatment forced me to truly look at myself in the mirror. This led to seven distinct and somewhat humorous stages:
    - The first time, I looked at myself and sighed
    - The second time, I shook my head

- The third time, I ducked and avoided it all together
- The fourth time, I slapped the side of my cheek, stuck out my tongue and looked under the lids of my eyes for any signs of life
- The fifth time, I disguised myself as a Christian, wore a cross and bought some cool accessories
- The sixth time, I took out my Louisville Slugger baseball bat and shattered the mirror
- The seventh time, I picked up a broken piece of the mirror and saw my reflection of myself as being small. This was the final time. I now saw something different. There was wisdom from Jesus as I had now died to myself. I became small so that Jesus could become my God over all things. I finally let God reign completely

Perhaps you are someone in the furnace right now and are looking for tips on having a better 'furnace experience'. I say this with humor as the furnace experience is not meant to be easy, but is difficult for good reason. Still, if only I knew some of things I now know back then, I could have hopefully lessened the time and painfulness:

The first tip is to 'stay calm'! You are here because God sees something in you worthy of His great efforts to deliver you through it. He loves you.

The second tip is to not try to exit early. This has different ways of being put… 'turn and go back', 'bargain', 'climb out', etc. If you don't 'go with God's flow' on this, the flames will become hotter as the heat is turned up until you let go. Tears are okay though as they tend to bring down the flame's intensity. Just know that God has heard it all, so bargaining usually never works with God.

While bargaining is a method used to lessen your immediate circumstances, there is always a price to pay if granted. When I was young, I gave a girl who wanted to beat me up after school fifty cents to leave me alone. Well, it wasn't long before my $5 of birthday money was all gone as I kept having to pay this girl off. The lesson…you can't bargain without a cost.

God could then say, 'okay, out of mercy, I will stop right now, but these are My conditions…' Well, let me tell you, go through the furnace the first time instead because the enemy is the blacksmith and will do all he can to make sure you are unable to meet God's conditions of release. If you don't meet these, can you guess where you will end up? That's right…you will be right back into the furnace for a super-hot flaming timeout to eat a nice big slice of humble pie.

The third tip is to call out to Jesus in the midst of your furnace experience. This is awesome and recommended. It took my going through this a few times to figure out Jesus was right there with me. He gave me relief and

sheltered me during my experiences. He was a tall glass of ice water in the hot furnace. The more of Jesus you have, the shorter and more fulfilling these experiences become. Just remember that these are still refining furnace beauty treatments and are not meant to 'feel good'. However, God is there in the fire to listen to you and instruct you.

The fourth tip is to come as you are and bring nothing with you. Anything taken with you to bring you comfort aside from God will go up in the flames. This includes a nice bed, your favorite pillow, special blankets and even stuffed animals. Everything but God is destroyed so that you only rely on Him and Him alone.

The fifth tip is to not invite your friends. Inviting your friends to suffer with you on your journey is just mean and a good way to lose them. This is selfish and could even get you five to ten years in the furnace. This journey is between you and God, period.

The sixth tip is to not declare a thing and break it: This is a surefire (pardon the pun) way to sign up for a lifetime of beauty treatments, God's 'Gold Edition'. This is usually entered into by way of absolutes (James 2:10-12, Matthew 5:33-37, 1 John 2:5, Numbers 30:1-2). Don't make promises you are incapable of keeping. Don't appease others with your tongue by saying something.

Don't make a contract for something you doubt you can fulfill. Do not use words such as 'never' or 'always'. Surely you will be tested and tripped up by these. Any vow, contract, covenant, declaration or absolute will be put to the fire. The tongue is foolish when apart from God. In business, I would make promises on things that I had no control over, especially on shipments.

I would tell my clients, 'it should be here in two weeks' or 'by so-and-so date' when I was in no position to make such declarations. After some time, and over many hard lessons learnt, I then would instead say, 'I make no guarantees on dates, only generalities. It could be as little as two weeks, but could also be up to twelve weeks depending.' Customers hated this though as they really wanted to hear it will just be 'two weeks'.

I especially made these promises when I was a new Christian as I wanted to be a people pleaser. There are so many ways that a shipment can be delayed. One time, a shipment was delayed two months because a storm blew the train carrying the furniture into a ravine in the mountains of Montana. How could I have stopped this? I truly have hundreds of similar stories. Just recently, I told the Lord I would start painting again, but I haven't. The pain has been just too great.

The seventh and final tip applies to those who are married, the 'Ultimate Personal Contract': In a marriage, you take a vow before God to declare a

union, a contract, between a man and a woman. You are joined together in Holy Matrimony. You invite witnesses and they sign a guest book. You then sign a Marriage Certificate with the officiant to solidify your marriage with the laws of the land.

You even drink wine in communion and perform various numerous contracts together all in one day. These vows are taken together and sealed with the exchanging of rings. This is further solidified in the marriage bed that evening. There are also people usually at every ceremony who have cursed your relationship (but that is a different subject for a different time). Sadly, not always does a marriage last.

This is because the enemy is always there to take notes. Every marriage under God is tested and not every marriage survives. Broken contracts are common. A marriage God blesses, no man can put asunder (Matthew 19:6 and Mark 10:9). I bring this up as cheating, or even flirting, with someone outside of your marriage will bring consequences each and every time (as just one example). As another example, not treating your spouse as Jesus would want you to is another open door.

Now, here are some lessons I have learned 'after the furnace':

- I pray with all of my heart that God is finally finished with me being in the furnace. I do not want to go back, so much so that I try to reflect Him in everything I do.
- God promises to be with you and deliver you and His promises are true.
- There are some resting or cooling down periods. Learn to recognize these so you are not too quickly back to status quo. Let God lead and instruct you.
- Wisdom and knowledge are increased. It took a while to realize absolutes and declarations were the openings for the enemy to go before God in Court to charge me. The enemy then asks for sifting and trials, having full rights to do so. Never forget that God is fair in all and, yes, even in granting this.
- So, you have now gone through this furnace, perhaps several times. Now what? What is next? Well, it is time to let go and allow God to open doors. He is always working on your behalf, so try to be patient.
- One last thing…always remember that the Ten Commandments really are commandments and not 'suggestions'. Keep these commandments as it is important to God. God is there to help as we are too weak to do this on our own.

Father, my dreams have been disturbing lately. In the morning, they leave me with a pit in my stomach. I heard Your Voice instruct me throughout this dream, but I could not remember what was being said when I was writing

this down. Even though I did not recall all of the details of my dream last night, I knew it was disturbing to me…
Sub-dream description begins…
There were some extremely angry men searching for me. They were not a group of men, but rather each man was coming at me individually. You supernaturally concealed me and brought me from place to place until the news proclaimed that Hurricane Erin had made landfall.
After this, You then brought me out into an open space. People's expectations were not realized until You did something. Once You did, many scattered in front of me, but I did not know what around me caused it as I could not see it myself. Perhaps there were angels around me, but I am not really sure.
Sub-dream description over…
Note: Erin is to be the fifth named storm during the 2019 Atlantic Hurricane season. While Andrea and Barry have already come and gone, both Chantal and Dorian must still come before Erin is to be used. The names of a hurricane are repeated every six years unless they are retired due to extreme damage or loss of life. Erin was used in 2013 and formed a relatively mild tropical storm (and was therefore not retired). If Erin is not retired in 2019, the earliest time the name of Erin will be next used is in the 2025 Atlantic Hurricane season.
I have been so troubled lately. There are so many troubling displays all around us now. The media is spreading horrible lies and they are truly responsible for much of the resulting unrest. It is horrible. Things once 'taboo' are now considered common place. Things once immoral are now considered 'upright'. Things once illegal are now legal. We are not allowed to speak out against it for fear of being put on a 'hate list'.
I was with my kids at the Target store in Portland ME on Sunday after we picked them up at the airport. We decided to use the washrooms, but they were really crowded. Right before our eyes, a man with blue hair came out of one of the stalls. As he exited, he said, 'I didn't even know I was in the wrong washroom.' The poor washroom attendant waited off to the side.
I asked her if she had any stories about similar things happening and she said many, but also that she was not allowed to say anything. When I asked her if men can come and go as they pleased, all she could do was nod yes and say 'something like that'. This was deeply disturbing to me. That man was a pervert. He was a 'normal' person, not with special needs or an old man with dementia that truly didn't know.
What has happened here? How do we protect ourselves and our children? We are all under attack here. If I see something bad happening, I must be careful. I must first protect foreign religions' ideologies. I cannot speak

against Islam or other religions. While I can't speak against others, they are all allowed to speak hate against me.
We are not able to have the means to protect our household against enemies without violating the rights of those who want to enter illegally. They tell us 'if you see something, say something.' However, if we then do this, we could be labeled. Is it really okay to fill out a report or accuse someone of something if they dress or appear to be in one of the 'new society's protected classes'?
It is truly scary out here. The reports are disturbing. Things are so bad for so many. We are even now being taught that police officers are evil and racist. While my sons are interested in this profession, I would be so worried for their safety. Police are vilified now. A few bad decisions by a few officers have put all of them 'on notice'. I have no answers. While I had a healthy fear for their position in society, I remember being scared when my mom would stand up to them. We need a healthy respect for them.
I see the enemy operating in the world, Father, and it is so disheartening to not be able to do anything about it. Oh Lord, I wanted so bad to take that smug smile off of that man that came out of the woman's washroom. Surely, Father, things will soon be worse than the days of Noah, but probably already are. While I believe they already are, most of it is now done in secret on the internet. Still, much of it is also done right in the open.
As just one example, my youngest son and my daughter saw things during a rafting trip in Washington State that neither should have seen. They saw people having open sex on the banks of the river and in the water in plain site of families. They saw people smoking marijuana and drinking alcohol in excess. Just because these have been legalized, does it make it right if they then perform unthinkable acts in front of children?
Oh Father, no one is able to say anything anymore. Morals and modesty are now gone. While we need to protect our children from this pervasive evil, our hands are tied tighter together day after day. Oh Lord, please raise up Your children. We need You more now than ever. How can we cope without Your power and glory working through us?
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
Jesus was on His horse at the end of the path. He was enthroned in light all around Him. I could barely see Him. I cried out to Him in a loud voice. My voice was filled with emotion. I felt that my voice even somehow reflected a great need to see justice and soon for so many who are suffering!
Me: Crying. "Oh Lord, we need help! Lord, please help us! I am scared!"
Jesus: Speaking boldly and with the confidence of a Great Commander. "Do not worry! I am here! I am with you!"

Dream over…

Dream 350 – Jesus and our enemies become desperate
Received Thursday, August 15, 2019
Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for this beautiful fall-like day in summer! I don't thank You enough for all You do. I am so thankful for You. My daughter and I went to prayer service last night at a local church. A former nemesis was there and gave us a sincere hug. It was so healing, so thank You for this moment. Father, my enemies have ramped up again. My former employer contacted L&I about my claim and now say they have light-duty work.
I felt in my heart that my main enemy was pulling out all the stops this trip, including joining forces with my former employer. I am just so disgusted. I am scared, Father. In the age of fake news, who knows what they could do. My name, and even the memory of my name, has been smeared, but really annihilated. I gave up on pride long ago, but this still hurts. What do I do now? Oh Father, I am so tired…
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
Jesus was standing next to His horse. He was once again holding the reins. He smiled as I ran straight into His arms.
Me: "Lord, why will they not leave us alone? Why does time not just erase all of it?"
Jesus: "You will have trouble in this world. Do you remember why? It is because of who you are and what I created you for."
Me: "Yes, but I thought my tests were all over? I thought everything was finished?"
Jesus: "Erin, you are not being tested. This is one enemy staying in contact with another. They are now joining to try and stir things up. While they would like your complete shame and destruction, it is frustrating for them as nothing they have tried has worked. Now, why do they hate you so? It is because they didn't have the opportunity to shame you publicly and destroy you before you left."
Me: "Lord, we are at the end of our income. Please do something soon, Lord, as I am scared. Could You please give us the means to help us? Please grant us part of what we have in Heaven so that we can pay all of our debts and be free from troubles. We could survive on virtually nothing if we had no debt. Better yet, please heal us and our debts. Please grant us hope and a future. Please grant our children healing and the desires of their hearts. Please help us, Lord. Please help!"
Jesus: "Do not worry, Erin, as I am with you. I am with all of you. When I open a door, no one can shut it. When I close a door, no one can open it. I am in control even though, at times, you wonder if I am truly aware of all

that is going on. Well, I am. Now, can you just hang on a bit longer with Me?"
Me: "Of course, Lord. Where are we to go? What can we do without You?"
Jesus: "Watch for Me and see what I am about to do for you. I have not left you defenseless, injured and without hope or means. I know you are discouraged and you have endured a lengthy time in the refining fire of affliction. Even as you have gone from strength to strength, the enemy is there and never relenting.
"However, Erin, I am stronger than the enemy and I am in you. Other than a few distant shouts and worry about what might be, what, if anything, has really succeeded against you or your children. Well, for that matter, what of your friends also, those whose hearts are on Me? I call those to assist and they are blessed far beyond what is given.
"Why? Because all that you have is Mine and, all that you see, I have granted to those I love. A loss today is a thousand-fold gain tomorrow with Me. Do not worry! You have sewn seeds into the Kingdom of Heaven. All of your hope is now in Me and I will not fail you. Erin, the seed you have sewn on My behalf has been part of the greatest love story ever told.
"It is My love for those who cry out to Me and know who I am. This is even to those who don't have a close relationship with Me, but know I am who I am, understand? There will be no one who can touch those that I call. The seeds have been planted and the crop will yield a record number. Because the crop is large and the workers are few, I will strengthen on high the harvesters. See this vineyard…"
He pointed behind me and there was a massive vineyard. Each harvester had a section, but there were two together working side by side to cover the area appointed. It was so organized and unlike anything I have ever seen.
Me: "Lord, will You have enough?"
Jesus: "Yes, but it can be nothing like a normal harvest. Just as you have seen an increase in wickedness in just a few short years, there too will then be an increase from the Kingdom of Heaven. There will be an increase of Heaven on Earth through awesome deeds. You will be part of this, Erin. I have not forgotten you. Please do not worry. I love you. You have answered My call. You are My Vessels. I will pour into you all that you need. You will both be loved and hated, but really more like feared. Do not worry or be afraid."
Me: Hugging Him. "Oh Lord, I love You so much!"
Jesus: "I love you, Erin. Now, remember that I have the reins here. I will not let any evil succeed against you, understand? Evil will flee instead. Now rejoice! Erin, are you ready?"
Me: "Oh yes, Lord, I am ready! When, Lord, when?"

Jesus: Smiling as He asked me again. "Erin, are you ready for what comes next?"
Me: "Yes, Lord, I am ready for the harvesting. I am ready for people to know just how awesome You really are. Lord, You can't be measured. You are lovely and all inspiring. I am awestruck in Your presence!"
Jesus: Hugging me. "Now, you are not to worry. I have you. I own everything. Nothing will prevail against you. The former things are far removed and the glory of what is to come will remove any doubt about any trouble. Now rejoice and see what comes next." He smiled at me.
Dream over…

Dream 351 – Jesus and the Great Tsunami
Received Sunday, August 18, 2019
Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You! I am so thankful for You. I am thankful that I am surrounded by lovely family and lovely surroundings. Thank you. I am grateful. Thank You for lovely Sparrows and great friends. Without this beautiful Nest, where would we be? Thank You for building this Nest at Your Altar. You, Father, are awesome!
I have been struggling. The girls start school here very shortly. This means my time of flexible days is rapidly coming to a close. Thankfully, there is some promising activity surrounding this possible job for my husband. I just pray that this is the open door that we have prayed for. While the job is over 3000 miles away, thankfully modern technology will keep us close.
I pray he gets this position as, without it, we will be in trouble. While we are in trouble to a certain extent already, I have a hard time imagining what it will be like thirty days from now. Well, God, everything is in Your hands. Please do this for my husband. Even though it has been a year of great humility and surrender for him, he still has had great faith in You and Your promises.
Last night, all seven of us (plus Zoey and Snigglet) watched the movie, 'The Impossible', together. This movie was about the 2004 Great Tsunami and the miracle of the survival of the Alvarez family of five. It was remarkably well done and realistic. When I woke up early this morning, I thought about this tsunami. While I read some other miraculous stories, I could not believe the amount of people who died.
The story depicts the mother being separated from her husband and three kids. She is shown tossed around in the massive waves as if she were in a washing machine loaded with dangerous and sharp objects. She had no control. All the while, she thought her family was probably dead. She felt helpless and alone.
Well, this was a reminder to me, Father, that truly each day here is a gift from You. Life here, along with each day, is not guaranteed. The Earth, and even Heaven, may pass, but Your Words will NEVER pass. Who are we, Father? Who are we that You should put so much time and care into us? We are so easily laid to rest. Our bodies wear out, our hearts shrivel and die, but, You, Father, Your love never fails.
Oh Lord, You never fail! Nothing is meant to last here on Earth. Only our Spirits are called Home by You. I am sorry I complain. I have no right. You are in complete control over all things. We are small, very small, and who

are we to think ourselves able to do anything aside from You. Father, how does a human survive such a disaster and fail to see what You have done?
Throughout the ages, one is taken and another remains. A storm comes. An entire mountain falls and buries a town. An earthquake comes and shakes objects and foundations. The grounds shift as if they were weightless toys. Father, the world grows colder each day…not the temperature, just hearts. Still, You long to be with us. You long for us to cry out to You. You long to see us soften and give our hearts to You.
Father, You know the numbers of our days. The day we were conceived, You declared it. Our days were numbered the moment You conceived and knit us in our mother's womb. Even though the Impossible movie was void of Your name, Your hand was upon this 2004 event.
While I do not know what life truly has in store for us, what I do know is, whether I am to remain here or You take me Home with You, I am ready for what comes next. Apart from You, I am lost and facing the impact of a hundred-foot wave. Oh Lord, I see this wave approaching and I know that, without Your help, it will most certainly consume me.
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
Jesus was in front of me on the path. The sun shined all around Him. He stood next to His horse and He was holding the reins. With tears, I ran to Him. I did not even so much as motion towards the hem of my dress to lift it. As a matter of fact, I paid no attention whatsoever to what I was wearing.
Jesus smiled at me as He dropped the reins of His horse. As soon as He did, the reins disappeared. He stepped towards me, picked me up and held me. My arms were around His neck and my head rested on His shoulder. I started to quietly cry.
Jesus: "I am here, Erin, I am here. I have you. I am here. I am not leaving you. Do not worry. There is more to the story, Erin. There is also more to your story, which is also Mine." He brought me down so He could look at me. "Do you know there were events leading up to this wave?"
Me: "What do You mean, Lord?"
Jesus: "Those sons of Haman had ordered all those who worshipped in Spirit and in truth to celebrate their holy day outside of the area. I then lead them to the mountains. When the wave then came, they were all safe."
I felt prompted by the Lord to look this up. Sure enough, 400 Christians that should have been in the direct path of the tsunami were instead in complete safety worshiping on a mountain.
Me: "Surely this was You, Lord!"

Jesus: "Yes, but, before this, My people had been harassed and killed, their places of worship burned. There was no justice as the laws there protect the sons of perdition."
Me: "But, Lord, so many people died or were injured that day who had their hope in You."
Jesus: "Well, those who died did not really die. They are here with Me eternally in the beautiful Land. For those who did not die, many are still using this event to testify to the lost. Erin, there were many more miracles than tragedies that day and many lives were changed. When you watched this movie, you noticed that there was the Muslim 'call to prayer' in the background. During this part, all was silent and you heard nothing else. The tsunami then came shortly after."
Me: "Oh, so the movie concentrating only on the tragedies is a form of 'fake news'?"
Jesus: Smiling. "Well, truth, but void of God. Just remember who tells the story and what is omitted. However, there is much, much more. Remember that there is nothing new under the 'Son'…" He smiled and pointed to Himself. "…or under Heaven. For those whom I grant wisdom, I also grant knowledge and a heart to seek out truth."
Me: "Yes, Lord, as it takes the Glory of God to conceal a matter and the honor of kings to search it out."
Jesus: Smiling as He pretended to think about what I had just said for a few seconds. "Hmm, yes, that sounds about right. Now, I led you to watch this movie as a reminder of what you are up against. Do you understand?"
Me: "Yes! I am up against a hundred-foot wave…" He shook His head humorously in agreement to my response. "…and we are facing difficult challenges that we are unable to navigate apart from You. Apart from You, we have no hope."
Jesus: "While this is true, there are multiple layers to this. You are about to face difficult people. While most will hate you, most will also want you dead and tortured. This is because of who you are and what you stand for. While the world will hate you, remember that they first hated Me…and even more so now as I am rarely visible on Earth.
"Now, I tell you this because the things of Heaven will soon be manifesting in the natural and the miracles will be visible. While you have seen the increase in evil, just know that I am always with you. If something has been lost, it is because I have removed it. If something has been found, it is because I have exposed it.
"If a door closes, then I have shut it. If a door opens, then I have opened it. If an opportunity comes, then pray on it and I will bless it…" He smiled and nodded, and then added. "…providing it is good. If something evil comes

against you, I will remove it. I will then grant you abilities and strength to endure…even to hold back a hundred-foot wave.
"Now, please do not carry burdens! See…" He reached over to His horse and the reins instantly reappeared in His hands. "…or don't see…" Jesus Himself suddenly 'disappeared', yet was still there as the reins stayed in the same position. "…either way…" He then reappeared, still holding the reins. "whether you see Me or not, you know I am here right next to you and I have these." He nodded towards the reins.
"So, Erin, understand that I am in control of all things around you. Remember this and stay with Me at all times. So, Erin, will you stay with Me?"
Me: Lightly crying, but with joy. "Yes…of course…oh Lord, I will not go anywhere! Where would I go to except for trouble if not for You?"
Jesus: Reaching for my hand as He smiled. "Now this is wisdom. Erin, I will heal you and your children. Many are soon to be healed."
Me: "Please, Lord, soon. Our resources…"
He stopped me by gently touching my lips with His index finger. He then completed my sentence for me…
Jesus: "…are in My control, okay? Now, do you hear Me?"
He smiled when I then jokingly knocked my head a few times. He knew I meant this as a gesture that I was having trouble finally getting all of this into my 'thick skull'.
Me: Laughing. "Well, I can now, Lord, thank You!"
Jesus: Laughing. "Perfect…so…shall we continue?"
Dream over…

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-352/

Dream 352 – Jesus, Uriel and His Great Protection

Received Monday, August 19, 2019
Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day! Thank You for an abundance of laughter with our kids yesterday. Thank You for a household full of peace and love. It seems these days that the only unrest in our family is the unrest that remains within me. Yes, I know I should know better, but being in pain is like being followed by a dark cloud. Pain wakes me up at night and so often even determines the state of my being.
I truly don't remember the last time I was completely free, flexible and strong. Without Your miracles, I see things becoming progressively worse. This pain shortens my sleep and dictates the length of my dreams. It is so frustrating at times. So, Father, I look to You as my Healer, my Adonai Rophekha. Since You are here with me and present, You are also my Adonai Shammah (which means 'the Lord is there').
You therefore know all things. You give me dreams and you wake me up. You place them on my heart to write down or you remove them from my memory. Either way, You are the Author, my Author and Finisher, of my faith journey. My affliction comes because I am in a state of unrest. My dreams are often frightening and sometimes my body reacts accordingly to them. Last night was no exception…
Sub-dream description begins…
We were living in a distant city where the port was western and American. This is all I know about the location. I must have been Transformed as I had an assignment that would require this. However, there were also many people in my care or that I was looking after. We were all united against a common enemy. I was staying in a dwelling which was historic. It had a French country type décor and was very lovely.
However, I was now unattached to 'things' and more attached and concerned for others. I appeared young and strong. I was also very smart, which means this was all supernatural and in a future time. Smiles…as of right now, I am the opposite of all of this. As for my children, they were around also and they too were strong and smart. While I was young looking again, they still looked a bit younger than me.
While there, I had been awakened by an angel of the Lord and taken to one of the ports. I then found out that this angel and several other angels had

been tracking a shipment from overseas. It was in the middle of the night and the shipment had just arrived.
Angel: "This shipment is extremely dangerous. If fully released, this would wipe out the entire region. We need to warn the people and remove the threat."
Me: "Alright. Are you going to take me down there?"
The angel reached for my hand and we were instantly at the loading docks for the ships. He then showed me some large containers. In these containers were some large white propane tanks. To my surprise and as I stood there, the angels were suddenly called away to deal with a crisis.
As I stood looking at all of these containers stacked one on top of each other, I became overwhelmed. As I looked closer, I noticed that they were just empty propane containers. There was nothing in them. I opened one just to double check and it was completely empty. I decided to pray to the Lord about this. Jesus spoke to me in the Spirit.
Me: "Lord, what are these if they are not what they appear to be?"
Jesus: "While most of these containers are empty, there are three buried in the midst of these that are not. Look…"
I then watched as I was supernaturally able to see through the empty containers as if they were not there. In the middle of all of these containers, I saw three of them glowing in a supernatural orange color.
Jesus: "They are planning to release these three containers in the morning. However, these containers will not destroy any buildings, only the people around here. These containers are filled with an odorless toxin that, when released, will destroy over half of the population."
Me: "This is a daunting task and I don't know what to do. Lord, what can I do?"
Jesus: "I will help you. While the full plans of the enemy will come to nothing, some will still be lost."
I was deeply disturbed by this. I went and gathered a few of us to go down to the docks. It was just before dawn. We removed the dummy empty containers, revealing the three really large ones. We could still see them glowing in a supernatural orange. We took these three containers and loaded them on a type of metal pontoon boat. We secured them by putting up the boat's metal rails and headed out to the water.
Once far enough out, we sunk two of the containers. However, before we could sink the third container, we came under attack by an enemy vessel. They were soon then fortified by the arrival of a few more vessels. While we should have been killed, the Lord gave us the supernatural ability to turn all the ammunition being fired at us into harmless feathers. The enemy looked so frustrated as none of their plans to kill us were succeeding.

We were then able to set the third container out. However, before this container was able to fully sink, one of the enemy boats rammed right into it. The container spilled some of the contents into the air. Before we could be in contact with the toxins, the Lord immediately removed us to the city. Once there, we removed and protected those that the Lord had called us to protect. None of us were harmed.

While only a small amount of the toxin had reached the city, what we then saw was quite devastating. We literally saw boiling skin falling off. People were in great pain. Putting cool water on the skin only served to make the boiling even worse. The angels had now come back and were working with us to help with the crisis. Despite our best efforts, many people still died. Still, it was a just a fraction of what it could have been.

Sub-dream description over…

Father, this was a very dark dream. Please help me to make sense of all of this.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I found myself at the Heavenly Valley of God. I sighed as it was so beautiful. Dawn was once again just breaking. As I observed the valley, I felt a hand brush my shoulder. It was Uriel! He was in full armor. I looked over at his horse and he was in full armor as well. I was excited to see him.

Uriel: "This visit will be brief, Erin. I am here to give you a message from God. The feelings you have of uncertainty and vulnerability are soon to be removed. However, you must try to understand the times that you will then be in. Many conspiracy theories have a seed of truth. The seals of the scrolls are soon to be broken and you will see much destruction.

"However, you are not to worry as you will be protected and will not be in your current state. The dream you had last night was a warning about the plans of the enemy. There are tests and experiments occurring now in preparation for the day of the invading armies. You were shown this on a map. The plan is to weaken the sovereign nation within the borders and from the core first.

"You are seeing a web of lies, untruths, half-truths and omissions. They are now only spreading bad news. This is done to create fear. Race conflicts are being created into something large by using inuendo and rumor and turning it into a weapon for the purpose of division.

"There is also now a call to disarm the public. Once disarmed, they know that there would be no ability to defend your family or property from invading forces. You have only to look to see that rumors of wars and wars of a different kind are already occurring. This is all as written. Just know that there is a more sinister plan in place and people will not see it coming until it is right upon them.

"They will be unable to do anything once these strikes. One nation, along with many others, believe that they are 'more sovereign'. Most do not even see that they are pawns in a greater scheme. Now, do not worry as these are just plots and plans of the enemy right now. These things are given to you only as warnings so you understand just what is coming against you."
Me: "All of this is so frightening. I saw my brother, his wife and children right in the middle of all of this. I was scared for their safety."
Uriel: "Erin, this was only meant to show you that you will have vested interests in those God has sent you to. You are to be a 'non-traditional field harvester' and are being sent to protect your 'crops', understand? These serve as warnings and to let you know things around you won't always be joyful. As you reach the end of the harvest, the grapes will be jumping off the vines to be harvested, understand?
"Things will turn as the enemy resists any attempts by God's army to prevail over darkness. Just know that all of this will mean so much to so many. Still, and at times, just know that it will be difficult to witness all that you will be exposed to. In all things though, God is with you and He will direct you in the ways you should go. I must go now. Be encouraged, Harvester!"
He smiled at me as he jumped onto his horse. In an instant, they disappeared into the sky.
Me: "Oh Father, please strengthen us supernaturally and heal us. Our hearts are willing, but our flesh is weak. In my case, my flesh is literally physically weak. Please, Father, let us help You bring in the Greatest Harvest soon. I so want to be 'in that number' as a harvester of the Kingdom of God. I love You, Father. Help me to be strong and have courage. I pray for this in Jesus' Mighty Name, Amen!"
Dream over…

Dream 353 – Jesus and the Bowl of Plums
Received Sunday, August 25, 2019
Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for the cooler temperatures outside! Thank You for a house full of laughter and joy. Thank You for Your promises. I cling to these. I love You! I had a dream last night, Father, which was disturbing to me. Prior to reading this dream, some background is in order…
We once had a plum tree that we lost in our backyard in Portland OR back in 1996. This happened during some horrible storms with freezing rain. We had called this tree 'Papa's Tree' because it had been planted by my grandpa-in-law when the home had first been built. When this tree fell over, I grieved over it.
I loved that tree, yet I really had no vested interest in it. Quite simply, it was lovely and I liked it. A storm came and it fell under pressure. It was now gone and only a stump remained. The other thing of note was that 'Papa' was a very kind and Godly man. From what I witnessed, he consistently produced 'good fruit'.
Sub-dream begins…
We lived in a massive orchard that contained multiple varieties of fruit trees. Our entire family was traveling down the lane to our home and the blossoms on the trees were so beautiful that it took our breath away. However, amongst all of these beautiful, blossoming trees, there was one tree with no blossoms and no buds.
While the trunk and branches of this tree were beautifully shaped, I somehow knew that there was something wrong with this tree. In terms of maturity and growth, this tree was way behind the other trees. In addition, this tree only had twelve fruit, all plums and all unhealthy looking…

- Three were black, shriveled and dry
- Three were beginning to shrivel and were deep purple
- Three were purple and blue, but rotten
- Three were moldy

My two sons in unison: "Hey, it is 'Papa's Tree'!"
Me: "While this looks very much like 'Papa's Tree', it isn't. I feel bad that I hadn't noticed this sooner as I would have picked the fruit while it was still good."
Older son: Good-naturedly. "Well, mom, why didn't you?"
Me: "I suppose we already had so much, I just overlooked these twelve. Perhaps they were hidden behind leaves and things. Making it even trickier is the fact that these twelve plums are hanging on branches really near to

the main trunk. However, I don't think that we are to worry about this as this making us feel bad would not be of God.
"Still, let's give this tree another chance to blossom. If it doesn't, the bottom line is that we will be cutting it up for firewood. However, let's first pray and wait to see if God does something with it during the next seven days."
Sub-dream over…
Father, I need Your help with revelation on this dream. The setting, the details and the timing of this was very clear. Once again, we were all together as a family. Please let not one fruit be left behind during the harvest. Make it so that, in the spring, all the trees blossom. This was an unsettling dream and I feel as if I had forgotten something about it. Father, please grant us continued hope.
There are so many events in the news that are extremely unbelievable. The reporting seems manipulative and organized as propaganda. The massive visual of a fire being stoked at the base of a cauldron is truly for now. However, it is no longer a slow boil, but now a rapid boil. There is so much news geared to taking down our leaders that virtually none of the rest of the news is even covered. It is all 'agenda-centric'.
What is hard is all those apart from You hear all of this false news and believe it. It is stirring up and dividing the wicked left against the wicked right because the news is only focusing in on extremes meant to scare us. The heartbeat monitor of our nation seems to be the Stock Exchange. There are so many ups and downs right now, it is like there is a 'heart condition'.
However, there is a massive story that is not receiving any coverage at all. There are massive amounts of Christians that have been persecuted and murdered world-wide these last three years, yet none of it is being reported. There is only one protected group right now and they seem to be given all earthly powers. This is the followers of Islam, the Muslims.
It will only be a matter of time before all of this increases to critical levels in the western hemisphere. This situation reminds me of a book I used to read to my children when they were little. It was titled, 'If you give a mouse a cookie!' In this story, you keep giving the mouse the things that he asks for and it eventually comes full circle. However, in the instance of the world, their demands take an extreme pattern.
This is the biggest threat to our world and peace. If you look at conditions in the Middle East, it is mostly a war-torn land. Their lands are also filled with anger and hate, two 'negative fruits' that are now being imported through immigration to the rest of the world. It is now to the point that just saying the name of Jesus is blasphemy to Islam. The name of Jesus is now so offensive to so many, you only hear His name in curses.

Do we have to establish sanctuary cities and safe-zones for different groups within our own borders? There are compounds near us in Maine, New York and New Hampshire. It is now so that the U.S. authorities are not even allowed to enter there. Why? It is because they are setting up independent 'countries' within our once united country, complete with their own laws and justice system.

I am deeply troubled by all of this. Fear has now become a part of daily life and it has all happened so quickly. As a helpful distraction last night, we watched the movie 'Breakthrough'. It was awesome and is based on a true story written about in a book titled, 'The Impossible' (not to be confused with the movie, 'The Impossible', that we just watched). Well, let's just put it this way…there was not a dry eye in the room.

Oh Father, just when I think something is over and finished, You do something amazing. You add to Your story an addendum of miracles. You even back it up with science and through medical experts. Nothing and no one are removed from You. I am in awe of You. Nothing is 'impossible' for You, Father.

Yesterday, I came to You broken. I learned some news about a personal dream that Jeff and I have believed in for about four years now coming to an abrupt end. I was crushed and I pouted to You in a personal visit. I went to You immediately and You told me the following…

Jesus: "Erin, I know about this. However, there are details that you don't know. Please remember that I am the One in control. It is not over until I say it is over and I have not said that this is over."

So, Father, I turn to You as You are the God over all. You not only determine our days here on Earth, You also prepare a place for us near Your Altar. You care about what we care about and You delight in us even in the small things. I look at myself and now realize that I have not made peace with myself. I am not always 'good for me', so I give myself to You and ask You to help me make peace with myself.

Oh Lord, You have done so much for us. However, I also know by Your promises that You have barely started, so we hold out for the 'Big Dream'! In the movie, Breakthrough, the mother refused to speak anything but life to her son in the coma. She also did not allow others to speak anything but life. Well, through her faith, the boy was not only brought back to life, a true miracle, but restored to 100%, an even bigger miracle.

Father, this all was impossible, but You are the God of the Impossible. Please consider us! Please breathe life back into us soon. Please breathe life back into our dry bones. We wait for You, Lord, because we know You can do anything and You are not finished yet. Your promises are true and

we look forward to seeing them being fulfilled one after another. Thank You, Father, for sending Your Son so that we may live through Him.
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I was under the archway dividing the beautiful vineyard from the aspen grove path. The air was cool and had a slight smell of woodsmoke and sandalwood. These smells reminded me of fall. Jesus was at the end of the path and He was holding the reins of His horse.
The aspen trees were turning gold and they shimmered in the light of God, Jesus. I ran to Him across the paver stone path. I smiled and laughed when I noticed that He was also holding a bowl in His hands. I laughed even harder when He tipped the bowl slightly to let me see what was inside. It was twelve ripe and juicy plums!
Me: "Oh Lord, You don't really have to keep hold of the reins of Your horse, do You?"
Jesus: "Well, yes, I do, as it appears that You still worry about many things."
Me: "Yes, I do. I am sorry, Lord."
Jesus: "I called you to come to Me immediately today. However, what did you do instead?"
Me: "I took my jasmine tree outside to get some sun."
Jesus: "That is fine, but what else?"
Me: "I noticed those dumb mealy bugs are back. I have worked so hard to bring this little tree back from death and rid it of these pests. While I have been using some eco-bug spray to kill these, they are still coming. It has been about 23 days now. I am sorry I didn't come to You right away, but I was trying to save this little tree. I don't want to give up. It seems to be working as all the leaves have now come back. I discovered their hiding places, but they kept coming. They keep coming and I keep trying."
Jesus: "While I understand, you left out some important things. Who has these?" He lifted up the reins to His horse. "Who answers prayers? Have you prayed?"
Me: "I thought I did. When I came back from Seattle, I discovered that all the leaves on this plant had dropped off. I was going to toss it, but I instead prayed and began to work at bringing it back to health."
Jesus: "Well, Erin, speak life into the tree and speak death over the invaders." He paused before continuing. "Hmm, I just felt your hesitation. Do this and don't feel guilty about it. I can tell your hesitation."
Me: Smiling. "Well, Lord, why did You even create these irritating creatures to begin with? For that matter, why did You create flies, mosquitoes, poisonous spiders, locusts and scorpions? Actually, I have a long list of other creatures. Should I continue?"

Jesus: Laughing and shaking His head. "Well, in this life, you will have trouble. However, you are to rejoice and take heart as I have overcome the world. Erin, it is by and through these things, both pests and predators, that you can understand the patterns of trouble in which your enemies move. Now, what did you discover about these 'creatures'?"
Me: "I discovered that they are very diabolical. They find places to hide and thrive even with anti-bacterial soap being sprayed on them. They hide in places you never suspect and thrive there until the threat has passed. After this, they then invade with a vengeance. While doing so, they hope your initial sense of relief has made it so you do not pay attention that they are now back.
"After ten days, I could not figure out where they were coming from because I had already removed the plant to a different location. Then after another diligent spray, I noticed the white fuzz coming out of the bamboo pole which held it up. I then went to remove it only to discover that the ties which held the stick had massive colonies hidden underneath the ties that bound it to stand up straight." I sighed. "These then attacked the joints of the tree and all of the new growth. Oh Lord, all of this is so exasperating."
Jesus: "Hmm, interesting. This sounds like a larger lesson in spiritual warfare. So, little warrior, what are you to do now?"
Me: Laughing. "Okay, Lord, You are right. I have been battling this enemy solidly for almost thirty days now. Why didn't I think of this? Why are some enemies gone immediately and others just reposition themselves?"
Jesus: "Well, they are never really gone as the spirit of these continue. As in the case of a wasp, you can kill the nest hive, but what of those who were not there when you killed it? What do they do? Well, they redirect their attention to a new target and set up a new basecamp. Remember that the pests you just named don't have a complex brain mechanism.
"The wasps do not have a long-term plot to kill you and your family. They only know that they need to make a shelter, get food and multiply. However, they will attack if threatened. With your bugs, their goal is to eat, thrive and multiply. Their goal is not to kill the plant, but only invade and take what it needs before going to the next plant.
"Do you see this? These things were created so you understand these are a living, breathing manual of war on a small scale. In the case of locusts, they can be devastating to crops and farmers, but also to consumers of these crops. These are all to show you that all living things on Earth have an enemy.
"Here in the Kingdom of Heaven, there are no enemies. On Earth, there are enemies of God and His Kingdom everywhere, people that hate all of His 'goodness'. These types of people were brought forth for another purpose.

They are blacksmiths and enemies of My people. They seek to rob, kill and destroy all that is good.
"Some of these know no other way as many have been raised this way from birth. This too is no surprise. For some, I will call them, but, for others, they were never Mine. It is all about hearts, Erin. Now, you saw something in the little tree that made you want to fight for it. What was this?"
Me: "Well, the leaves had mostly dropped off despite being watered well. I isolated it for three days by taking it outside and setting it all by itself. On the third day, I noticed a jasmine blossom and took a photo. It was the sign of life that I needed to see in order to continue to fight for it."
Jesus: "Okay, then also fight by prayer and by speaking life over death. The power of life or death is in the tongue. Your tongue is the Sword of Truth and authority in Me if used properly. Now, this brings us to a certain bowl of twelve fruit."
He smiled and laughed as He lifted up the bowl for me to look at.
Me: Smiling. "Ooh, plums! May I please have one?"
Jesus: "Yes, Erin. Go ahead."
He took out a plum and handed it to me. He then took one for Himself. I bit into it. Well, I can't even begin to tell you just how amazing it tasted. It was the perfect combination of tart, sweet and juicy. It was unlike anything on Earth.
Jesus: "So, what do you think? Very good, right?"
Me: "Oh Lord, this tastes amazing. I can't wait to be here in Heaven with You!"
Jesus: "Well, you are here now. So, what did your tongue just say? Are you saying that you are done with the world today? Right now?"
Me: In shock. "Oh Lord, no, there is more to do. I haven't lived yet in Your plans and I am excited for all of the souls You will be calling us to in the harvest. I am sorry that I just misspoke. I didn't mean that I wanted to come Home now, but rather 'after'."
Jesus: Nudging me good-naturedly and smiling. "Relax, Erin, I was just playing. This was meant only as a small reminder, a small and gentle rebuke, about the power of the tongue. The tongue is a weapon to wield properly and with wisdom."
Me: "I am guilty of flippant words and nonsense at times."
Jesus: "Then pray! Pray for this too. The power of the mother's tongue speaking life over her son's dead body brought life back to him. In this instance, had she given up and called it a day, I would have had a difficult time turning this story into an even greater miracle, understand? Now, these plums and your dreams…this is a message for you about phases. The orchard signifies that the seasons continue forward.

"Time does not stop. The harvest will continue, but there is an effect on all that remains. There will be four phases you witness in those who remain. Those who are apart from Me will display stages of decay as in fruit until they finally fall from the branch altogether. You will begin to also know them by their fruit. In the beginning, in the Garden, there were fruit trees and an abundance of fruit.
"Well, there is the same now, yet, apart from God, the fruit is bad. You will see the stages of decline and death. Remember that, at the harvest, you do not fail to harvest these fruits or overlook them even though they call out to you, as it is I instead who calls you to harvest. You will not be like you are now. I will instead direct you in all that you do.
"Here in Heaven, the fruit is good and there are no invaders. Here in Heaven, there is no need for analogies or parables. Here in Heaven, all things are reconciled. Now, the enemy will know you by your fruit and, through this, he will know that I am with you. Now, while there is more to this dream, just know that I will be directing you."
Me: "Yes, Lord. It takes the Glory of God to conceal a matter and the honor of…" Smiling at Him. "…a 'sparrow'…" Now laughing. "…to search it out."
Jesus: Smiling and laughing. "Oh Erin, you are much more to Me than a sparrow and even much more to Me than even a king. I will soon begin to well up in you in greater ways. Those I have called will begin to have supernatural wisdom and knowledge. Your family and others will have dreams and visions. I have begun, so rejoice and remember that the power of life and death is in your tongue. Pray and speak life.
"Now, please do not worry as I have you. I will provide for those I love. When your plans seem to fall away, remember that they are not finished as I have them. I delight in you and your dreams and your hopes are good. Do not worry as the cattle on a thousand hills are Mine. You are under My care and I have called My angel armies concerning you to guard you in all you do."
He looked into my eyes as He lifted up His hands. I laughed as both the reins and the bowl had now disappeared. I somehow knew in my heart that these were only meant as examples to signify He knows my every hope, worry and need. Yes, He even controls our dreams.
Me: "Blessed be Your Name, Lord. You are so big and I am so small."
Jesus: "All of this is to show you that I am fully present and that I know all things. Erin, I am always with you. I have even placed your desires on your heart and have found it good. I love you. Call on Me. I am here to wipe away your tears. Now, let's continue. I have some great 'stuff' planned!" He reached for my hand.
Dream over…

Dream 354 – Jesus and the Mansion with Hidden Rooms
Received Monday, September 2, 2019
Communion
Dear Father,
I am thankful today for You! It is beautiful outside. It is bright, sunny and in the fifties this morning. The leaves on the trees are beginning to change again in preparation for the eventual sleep of winter. This is my favorite time of year. I love the cool temperatures of the morning followed by warm and perfect in the afternoon. We can now even keep our blinds up as we don't have to worry as much about the heat.
While I have been searching for hummingbirds, I have not seen any for a couple of weeks. Many of them have already begun their long voyage to Mexico for the winter. It is a sad time for me because I truly miss these little flying jewels now that they have left. I am also missing our wild turkeys that used to come and visit us. This time last year, in September and October, a large grouping of them would hang out in our yard.
Sadly, ever since the turkey shoot on Mother's Day last year, we have not seen any of them. It seems like these amazing birds will not be making a return unless You grant a miraculous recovery of their numbers. Yes, it seems the change of season is now here. The smaller animals are now scurrying to stash nuts and fatten up for the long winters here. Our girls are also back to school, along with all of their activities.
Sigh…my time of summer rest is over now. Still, I would rather take this any day than to not have the opportunity to be a mom anymore. Our older daughter is now in 12th grade and our younger daughter is now in 9th grade. While it seems like time moves so quickly, I remain stagnant. In my own power, there is no remedy, no cure, no help. Only You, Lord, are my remedy, my cure, my help and my hope. I love You!
Sub-dream 1 "The mansion with hidden rooms and the spider" begins…
While my husband and I were living in a massive home, we were still unaware that it was massive. We only used the kitchen/dining room, a small living room, a bedroom and a bath. This seemed to be all we knew about. On one particular day, we looked out the backdoor and noticed that there were many stories above us and that the building extended backwards for many yards.
I noticed that the parts of the building that we were not aware of (really, the vast majority of it) seemed in disarray. This was because we didn't know it was there, so we didn't maintain it. I went back into the house and noticed a massive wood door that blended in with the walls. It was a double pocket-like door which disappeared into the walls when opened. Once opened, we discovered a huge family/living room.
Over the entry and into the room was a large thick cobweb. It looked like a massive spider was in the center of the cobweb, so I gasped. This alerted my husband and he went over to take a look. We both laughed when we realized that it was not a spider, but rather a plastic R2D2 figurine wrapped up in the center of it. We both laughed as we speculated how this children's toy would have ended up there.
I then looked up at the ceiling and noticed it had a popcorn textured ceiling that used to be so popular. I then noticed a buckled section of ceiling and wall. While it was now dry, it was obvious that it had been damaged by a previous storm. It seemed like the storm damage was at least a year old. Everywhere I looked, I was overwhelmed at the amount of dust, dirt and grime.

As I looked around some more, I noticed more things that I didn't like. This massive house was old and musty. The overall décor had a horrible burnt orange and brown theme to it. The popcorn ceiling reminded me of my past. When I was in rentals, I remember spending many a night looking up from my bed to see patterns in the popcorn as I tried to sleep. All of it was just not the style I currently look for.
I suddenly was sad that all of this new space was discovered. I missed not knowing about the real size of the home we lived in. I missed only knowing about the manageable space that we had. This room, but really the whole house, needed to be completely remodeled. Neither me or my husband had the energy. There was no way we could do this unless we were healed and strengthened greatly.
Sub-dream 1 over…
Note: When my husband and I later discussed the significance of the R2D2 figurine, we thought that perhaps it was a clever reference to the R2B2 'spiritual warfare formula' I have spoken about before as a way to remember it. R1 = Rebuke. R2 = Repent. B1 = Bind. B2 = Bless. While not sure about this, I thought it was worth noting.
Father, I must be full of anxiety right now as this dream reminds me of being enrolled in classes at school, but not discovering this until right before the final exams and being completely unprepared. This is an awful feeling.
Sub-dream 2 "My friend will not see us" begins…
I was a young mother again and was sitting with my oldest son at a restaurant. He was only about eight years old, so I would have been in my early forties. I told him that we should see if my old friend was nearby. We finished eating and went to her condo. She was in unit #123 on the ground floor. We were bringing her some food from the restaurant as a surprise.
When we knocked, no one was there to answer. I decided to phone her and she picked up. I let her know that we were there and would love to say hi to her. She then came up with several really bad excuses for not being able to see us, so we decided to not pursue it and went home. We were both disappointed.
Sub-dream 2 over…
Note: In real life, this friend never lived in a condo nor did she live in a 'unit #123'.
Sub-dream 3 "BFA Reversed" begins…
I had earned my Bachelor of Fine Arts in the 80s and had not given it any further thought. However, I was contacted and told that the university was reversing my degree because I never finished all of the required class credits. Apparently, they had just noticed it and were just now contacting me. I became extremely bothered by this as I don't like finding out about something I had no idea I was responsible for.
Sub-dream 3 over…
All three of these dreams were so sad. Father, I am very happy that these were 'just dreams'. Please illuminate via the Holy Spirit the meanings or warnings here in these dreams. My stomach now feels ill because of these three dreams.
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
Jesus was once again standing next to His horse. He was smiling as He held the reins high enough so that I could see them. He waved me towards Him. I didn't have to be asked twice! I ran straight into His arms and He hugged me.
Jesus: "I am here, Erin. I am still holding the reins. My horse is not trying to escape Me. While the reins have slack, I can tighten them up if My horse becomes unruly."

The horse turned to look at Him. He then snorted and shook his head as if he were laughing. Jesus nudged His horse and the reins disappeared. The horse suddenly went on his hind legs and landed back down in a completely controlled way. Jesus leaned towards the horse and they touched forehead to forehead. Jesus turned back to me and had such a huge smile that we both laughed.
Me: "Lord, I understand Your point. The horse, Your friend, will be with You when You come on the clouds. He is not unruly and clearly does not need reins. You are in control of all things." I began to cry. "However, Lord, I am only human. I am human and clearly each day seems to bring more hardships. I am scared. What about the dream of the massive house with hidden rooms? Have I neglected things?"
Jesus: "Erin, if there was doom and gloom in your life, I would tell you. In this case, you and your husband are content where you are. You are living and thriving in your space as you are. However, one day, you discover you have more, much more, and it is attached to the house you live in. This would mean an extension of what you are currently doing.
"As it stands on your own…that is, the two of you in your current state…are not able to tackle any more. You then open some sliding doors and discover a room you find in disarray. This room is old and in the past. There is water damage in one of the sections of the ceiling and wall. There is also a large cobweb from a spider that no longer lives there. You think you see a massive spider, but instead it was a plastic toy. Erin, what do you believe this dream means?"
Me: "Well, I always look at rooms in a home in dreams as spiritual symbolism. To me, this seems to be a spiritual warfare dream and that I clearly need to do more work."
Jesus: "Hmm, while the enemy and his soldiers know you, did I not tell you that your tests are over? Think about each of the elements in this dream as they are all important. For example, did you actually see a spider?"
Me: "No, it was just a large dusty old web."
Jesus: "So, no threat, just the perception of threats past, right? No spider, no current threat. However, the web showed that it was once a powerful threat." He smiled. "Big spiders build big webs meant to trap prey." He laughed as He added… "This spider was not too bright as it trapped a toy in its web rather than real food. It therefore appears that this spider left, but, more likely, it died. In other words, this threat is in the past. Now, what about the water damage? Tell Me about this."
Me: "Well, clearly there was a great storm that caused water damage. However, this damaged area was now dry. The damage seemed mostly internal, so perhaps this means it is hidden?"
Jesus: "So, the storm came in the past, a year ago or a bit more. It was a big one and caused some damage to the roof. This damage then travelled down the wall. However, there was no other damage. Hmm, what do you think?"
Me: "Well, about 18 months ago, we had quite a storm. The evidence of the damage remains, but the structure is sound."
Jesus: "So, the foundation is solid?"
Me: "Yes. However, what about the hidden damage? Is there any?"
Jesus: "Erin, every storm in life brings upheaval, then change, then strengthening for the next storm. This is so that, when the next storm comes, because they do come…" He nodded towards me and I nodded in agreement. "…your structure will be sound. So, spiritually speaking, I gave your household rest. For one year, you have rested.

“However, you are now worried about what those around you would say of you now that the storm has passed. Were they so upset with you that they now seek revenge and will use this time to destroy you?” I again nodded in agreement. “Well, the best way to find out is to just ask. Remove the stronghold of fear in what you think is possible versus that which is real. Even though the storm is in the past, it still left damage.”
Me: “Okay, Lord, then please heal us!”
Jesus: “You and your husband, but really your whole household, has been resting. No doors have opened because these were all closed by Me. You see that doors have now been opened and you are worried about some perceived threats. While this is understandable, remember that I am Who I say I am. Remember that I hold the reins. Erin, understand this. While the enemy has plans to destroy you and your husband, I will remove this threat.”
Me: “Wednesday, September 4th, 2019 marks the first anniversary of this period of rest. Oh Lord, could this please be the end of our time period of rest? Please say it is so and grant us the Great Gift we all have been waiting for!”
Jesus: “Erin, I began the gift of closer relationship with Me and your place near My Altar seven years ago. During this time, you have remained faithful even when others encouraged you to stop. Even though you were called horrible names and angered many who felt more deserving than you, you continued with Me.”
Me: “Lord, I truly feel that there are many that are more deserving than me.”
Jesus: “Perhaps I called on them in other ways or perhaps they could not hear Me. Perhaps they did not like My plans for them. While there are many factors, in this instance concerning you, I found a willing heart. Your heart was, and continues to be, able…” He smiled at me. “…even though it still needed some adjusting.
“Erin, you sought Me. You took the narrow gate. Wide is the gate and broad is the road that leads to destruction. Many choose the wide gate. Small is the gate and narrow is the path that leads to Me. Erin, you found the narrow path! You heard Me call to you, ‘Erin, this is the way, walk in it’, understand?”
Me: “Yes, Lord.”
Jesus: “Now, while you tried to run other routes at times…” He smiled. “…I was there to bring you here to Me.”
Me: Crying. “Oh Lord, I am so scared. I am really scared. Please hurry! Please!”
Jesus: “I will not delay, Erin. I come at the perfect time. Call out to Me and I will answer. There is a vast angel army in front of you and all around you. I am with you, Erin. Be strong and courageous. Remember to be strong and courageous. Look to the hills and all around them as there are My angel armies.
“I am the General and King over them. You are My Bride and the one I protect. You are the daughter of the King and a jewel in My Crown. Now, I will not let harm come to you. Rejoice. Erin, rejoice! I am about to release you from your oppressors. Now, be strong and take courage. God is within her and she will not fall. God will help her at the break of day!” He hugged me.
Dream over…

Dream 355 – Jesus and the Wayside Altar
Received Tuesday, September 3, 2019
Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day! Fall is in the air here. It is cool and rainy. After having the dream about water damage, I discovered that we have some leaking in the window off our dining room. The baseboard was rain soaked. Clearly, the damage is coming from the wall. Sigh…I know we can't afford to fix this problem right now, so please, Father, heal our window and wall. Please do not allow permanent hidden damage to our home.
This is the home You have prepared for us. It is a blessing to us. Please protect us from harm. Today, I give thanks to You, Father, for all You have done from the beginning. I am so thankful for Your love, Your gifts of dreams and visions and my family and friends. I feel so blessed by all of this. You heap love upon us and I am so grateful. I had a dream last night…
Sub-dream 1 "The Dioramas of Wayside Shrines" begins…
I was shopping and had two dioramas made of porcelain in my cart. The dioramas were of children praying at a wayside shrine of Jesus. A wayside shrine is a place of remembrance or a place where there is an altar. In this case, the altar was to Jesus. These are often situated at a place of beauty and usually along a path or trail.
One of these two dioramas was more catholic in nature and had a depiction of the Virgin Mary. The condition of this piece was perfect. Both of these porcelain dioramas were a hundred or more years old. This one was quite valuable.
The other diorama seemed more special to me and like it had a story. However, unlike the other one, this one was broken, cracked and had repair points on it. While the resale value of the perfect one would be around $500, this one's resale value would probably only be around $5. Both of them were stamped, signed and numbered.
The broken one had the wayside altar broken and repaired, but Jesus was intact and had a kind face. The little children were missing limbs. One child was missing a leg, another an arm, another an ear, but they all had sweetly painted faces and they were smiling. It is interesting that I liked this broken piece more than the one with little damage that was valuable and pristine.
I still wanted both, so I took them both up to the cash register. After purchasing them, the clerk carefully wrapped them. I then went out to my car and placed them in a safe spot in the trunk. I was just about to close the trunk when a woman approached me. She startled me.
Woman: "I noticed that you purchased the porcelain pieces in the window."

Me: "Yes."
Woman: "I used to own these pieces."
Me: "Well, no worries, they are going to a good home."
Woman: "Do you understand what they represent?"
Me: "I thought I did, but perhaps you can tell me."
Not certain if she was going to do something strange, I kept a safe distance and clutched my purse. She must have sensed this.
Woman: "Don't worry, I am not here to harm you."
Her sincere smile let me know that she was telling the truth and I relaxed.
Woman: "These pieces have been in my family for many years. They represent two different journeys and eventually one path for some. In the instance of my grandmother, her family came through wars. They had very little and they lost everything in Germany. They kept that broken and repaired piece because it mattered to them. The reason they were able to keep this broken piece is that even the thieves did not want it.
"The other diorama came from my grandfather's side of the family. They were very strict Catholics. His parents died in the war, so there was no one to protest his marriage to my grandmother. This family heirloom was a shrine to their beliefs. They both eventually became close to Jesus."
Me: "Oh, thank you for telling me all of this. This brings even greater value to these items. Now that I know the stories, I would like to give these back to you. They are yours if you want them."
I turned to retrieve the first one from the trunk. When I turned back to her with it, she was gone. She had vanished as if she had been a ghost.
Sub-dream 1 over…
Father, I know this dream was a type of parable about two different journeys. Since they both found you, they are both good stories. Sigh…it is just so sad. The thrift stores around here have some extremely old, but damaged, antiques on sale for only fifty cents. If they were not cracked or broken, they would be worth so much more. However, here in the world, broken items have no value. I am like that now…

- I am broken
- I am cracked…and not just hairline fractures
- I am repaired in places…but still no longer able to perform
- I am missing body parts
- I have taken heavy losses

While I was at the bottom of the heap…

- I was passed over
- I was humiliated
- I have been abandoned
- I have been forgotten

- I have trembled
- I have cried…and not just little tears
- I have been robbed, especially while in my low state
- I have then been humiliated even more
- I have been exhausted
- Sigh…I have been abased

'Self' has failed me over and over. There is no manual on how to get back what was lost. Restoration is for homes, old stuff and plastic surgery. However, true restoration can only be done by God. You, Father, are my only hope. The Bible is my Manual for abasement. This all reminds me of a conversation I had a long time ago with a non-believing friend I was close with outlining what she thought about us Christians…

Friend: "Born again Christians need their belief in Jesus because they are misfits and losers who no one likes. What happened to you? You used to be fun. Now I don't enjoy being around you. You do 'churchy' things. Jesus has taken away your fun."

Me: "No, Jesus didn't take away my fun. He took away my desire to sin while having fun."

Friend: "Well, I don't like how you are now. Stop it and come back to me."

Me: "You stop it. This is me now."

Friend: "Well, call me when you get out of this phase."

Dial tone. That was it. No more phone calls. My friend left me because I had changed course. This was in the early nineties and it hurt me. Oh Father, sin has a course. I have lost friends, so many friends, over the years. However, I have not just lost non-Christian friends, but also Christian ones. These Christian friends claimed that I was going through my troubles, my trials and bad health because I was not in God's favor.

They implied that I must still be in sin or God would have already delivered me from my troubles and illnesses. In fact, when I needed references that I was a good mother to my children, one friend said no. When I asked her why, she said it was because I had made bad choices and that I needed to lose my kids to learn a lesson. Many people felt the same way and spread many wicked lies.

These people believed the lies of the enemy, yet they still had no problem taking things from me and thanking me. It was not fair. I was not a drinker, a drug taker or crazy. Still, my medical bills cost a fortune and eventually led to my bankruptcy. This was yet another thing these Christian 'friends' judged me for. Amongst Christians, this is a disqualifier for any future ministry.

I soon became even sicker and, in the end, it just didn't matter. The nice thing about abasement is that there is usually a door out and a staircase.

Thanks to Jesus, we can even have daylight in a basement. Thank You, Father. Thank You for my brokenness. Thank You for my abasement. If You hadn't done this, well, I am thankful You did.
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
The leaves on the aspen trees were shades of gold now and looked so beautiful. I then saw Jesus. He was standing with His horse. He was smiling as He held the reins. While His horse was in armor with a type of headdress, Jesus was wearing His crown. I ran to Him and leapt into His arms. He laughed as He hugged me. It suddenly hit me that He was dressed for battle. Even though this defies logic as I know nothing could harm Him, I suddenly became extremely worried for His safety.
Me: Crying, but really weeping. "Oh Lord, are You going into battle?"
Jesus: Smiling with such compassion. "Oh Erin, this is endearing! However, do not worry as nothing will harm Me." He looked me straight in the eyes as tears streamed down my face. "I am Who I say I am. Be still, I am here. I am not to be harmed as that day is over. The day of My persecution is finished. I am here. I am with you."
Me: Still crying. "It's just that, well, it's just that I love You so much. The thought of You being beaten makes me physically ill. While I am so glad that You did this for us…" I hugged Him tightly. "…please never allow this again. I love You too much!"
Jesus: Laughing. "Thankfully, there is only to be one physical persecution. Even so, I now receive daily verbal assaults instead."
Me: "Lord, if people knew You, they would love You."
Jesus: "Oh Erin, your heart is good. However, and unfortunately, even when I send blessing after blessing and do good, there are many who still curse Me. They do not see Me in anything. It is easier for them to curse Me on their lips in passing words than to turn and recognize the source of their success and be thankful."
Me: "I am sorry, Lord, You are right. Why is Your horse in armor? Why is he in armor while You are not? Where is Your armor?"
Jesus: Smiling. "Oh Erin…always asking questions."
Me: "Well, yes! After all, it is Your job as the Son of God to follow and be interested in seeing Your Father and to know His comings and goings. This is all part of doing His Will, right?"
Jesus: Laughing. "Yes…"
Me: "So then, Lord, what do I have to lose if I do the same and follow this example You have set. You have already told me that You won't let my, but really Your, ministry or my love for You be taken away. With this as background to give me confidence, may I ask You a question?"
Jesus: "You may…"

Me: "Soooooo…" Using a dramatic pause for emphasis and then smiling. "…whatcha up to?"
Jesus: We both laughed so hard. "You delight Me, Erin. You are funny. To answer your question of what I am up to…well, I am doing the Father's business." He smiled.
Me: "Oh Lord, there is truly no one as wise as You. Though I don't like it, this truly is the perfect answer."
Jesus: Smiling. "I know, I know…you would like to know more and, one day very soon, you will. Now, your dream…do you realize that your forestry board and box represented a wayside altar? Well, it did. You came as a child there and you opened the gate into My presence. You then used this to enter into the presence of God."
Me: "Oh, I never thought of this. I never put any of this together until now."
Jesus: "Well, I am here to help you. Every time you walked on the path to the forestry board and stepped through the door, you entered into My presence. It is your wayside altar where you remember Me. Erin, I love you and I delight in you. Yes, even My horse enjoys your company. The angels also ask when you will come for a visit…yes, even the serious ones." He smiled.
"You have taken many losses and some heavy blows on your journey to be here with Me. I know it has been a long time. Many years have come and gone and you still have not realized all that I have planned for those who love Me. You still feel the sting of defeat, the agonies of loss and the abasement of yourself. However, Erin, I am with you in all of this and I promise you that I do not forget what has happened to you.
"While you might forget some of the things, God does not forget. I forget your sin and remember it no more as you have been redeemed. This means you must also forgive yourself and give those who have harmed you to Me so that I can impose justice. You need to do this as you are in no position to hold them accountable and be judge over them, understand? Now, who is better to vindicate you over your enemies…you or Me?"
Me: "You, of course! I am in no position to do anything."
Jesus: "So, give your enemies to Me. I have them and I promise they will not go unpunished."
Me: "Lord, I did not come to seek revenge. I was humiliated and crushed and it hurt because these people turned against me. It hurt so much."
Jesus: "Pray on this, Erin, and, one day soon, you will receive an apology from several. Others will be a bit of a struggle. I have this though, so do not worry, okay?"

Me: "Yes, I already have too much to worry about and I don't need any more."
Jesus: "Hmm, I don't like hearing such things." As soon as He said this, I felt something very heavy land on my shoulders. "So, Erin, can I remove that heaviness from your shoulders or are you deciding you can live with this?" He smiled.
Me: "No, I hate this. It is too heavy. I cannot function with this weight."
Jesus: "So, are you saying you are ready for Me to take the weight off your shoulders? Oh yes…and your back too?"
Me: "Could You? I also have some excess weight on my midsection You could remove as well." We both laughed.
Jesus: "Erin, I will remove it. Just ask and this will be done, okay?"
Me: "Oh Lord, please remove this."
Jesus: "Done." In an instant, all of the extra weight was gone. "Now, Erin, I am calling you to come out of your basement."
Me: "Yes, Lord, thank You!" I hugged Him.
Dream over…

Dream 356 – New Shirt, New Shoes, New Service
Received Friday, September 6, 2019
Communion
Dear Father,
It is a beautiful day here today! Thank You. The hurricane will be arriving sometime tomorrow morning. My older daughter's class trip was cancelled due to the uncertainty of what this storm may bring. Sigh…I spoke with both of my daughters about storms on the way to school this morning. Father, You have told me many times that You use these storms to draw attention to Your power and to humble the proud.
My daughters and I then started to discuss different ways God could use this storm and different ways we could pray for all of this to unfold. We talked about whether it was better to pray for cover over our household or to have the storm be diverted or even dissipated completely. Yes, I know You have the power to divert the storm. You can move it out to sea. If You wish, You can stop the storm in its tracks.
Simply stopping this storm would be wonderful for all who know You and love You. However, this does nothing for those who fail to see You at work in the world today. Knowing that all is done in Your Will and, given the uncertainty of the track, but really Your track, we will prepare for the storm and take down things that could become airborne. I pray that this storm passes over us or, better yet, misses us completely.
Today, Father, I feel as if I have very little value to our kids. They look to us for evidence of Your miracles and often ask us 'when?' I understand this as I do this with You too. When I was their age, it seemed like the days just dragged on. Road trips seemed to take forever to get there and holidays couldn't come soon enough. When things are not going well for one or more of our children, the questions on God's timing tend to ramp up. Yes, I fully realize that my husband and I also do this with You.
When I was driving home today after dropping off the girls at school, I stopped to take a photo of some Holstein cows that were resting near some beautiful sunflowers. This made me happy. I then drove a bit further and noticed a beautiful tree with orange and red leaves shining against the bright blue sky. This made me unhappy…smiles! 'Argh!', I cried, 'Fall is here! Oh no, fall is here!' While I usually love fall as it is my favorite season, I am simply not ready for it to arrive yet.
With my husband's interview on the horizon, I have been worried about his suits. We literally dusted off the shoulders of his suits as they have been sitting there unused for so long. After trying a bunch on, we finally found a couple of suits that would work. I recently won an auction for some white dress shirts that have yet to arrive, but I pray they will fit. While some may

frown on us for this, we are also going to look at consignment shops to see what they may have. Nothing wrong with 'gently used'!
Oh Lord, please help us as we look to find the perfect suit, tie, shirt, socks and other items. I would really love to find this in an unlikely place for 'cheap', but high quality, because a men's suit store can charge up to $200 for just a tie. This is obviously out of our realm right now. I also pray that the seamstress can adjust my husband's suit pants for one of his suits. I pray we supernaturally find all that we need at a very low price.
Better yet, I will take a lesson from my older daughter's 'direct prayer approach'! Father, we need healing today! We look worse for the wear now and could use Your supernatural transformation prior to this big day. Father, we need some miracles at every turn. I pray this in Your Son's Mighty Name, in Jesus' Name, Amen!
Sub-dream 1 "My husband's new pair of shoes" begins…
My husband came home and showed me a brand-new pair of shoes that he had just purchased. Anyone who knows my husband knows that this had to be part of a dream as he simply does not go shopping for himself…ever…smiles! He was preparing for a new adventure and he wanted to kick it off with some new shoes.
Me: "Wonderful! You will be able to hit the ground running in those!"
We both laughed. We then held hands to say a prayer…
Both of us: "Father, we pray that this is a blessing as beautiful are the feet which bring Good News!" (Romans 10:15 and Isaiah 52:7)
Sub-dream 1 over…
Oh Father, please bless my husband with supernatural confidence, strength and joy. May he be a blessing to others as he has been a blessing to all of us. Please let this huge open-door lead to this wonderful opportunity. Please forgive me for my worry!
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
Jesus was laughing. He was once again holding the reins to His horse. The horse bayed as if he was laughing. He then struck his front hoof in a front to back motion on the ground in what seemed to be a comical fashion. I laughed. I then could not wait to run into Jesus' arms. At first, I reached down for the hem of my dress, but I then quickly dropped it with a laugh. I ran straight into His arms and He hugged me.
Me: "Thank You, Lord, for dreams. I believe this was a good one."
Jesus: "Yes, but this still seems to be your month of worry. Why?"
Me: "Right now, I see more going out than coming in. There are big changes coming and things seem to be up in the air." As I said this, I threw my hands up in the air in an exaggerated motion. "I just wish we were all changed already, Lord. As a household, we are ready for whatever

adventure comes next. I feel in my heart that a door will soon be opening for my husband and I am thankful."
Jesus: "Hmm, but why are you so downcast?"
Me: "I don't want to be alone again. I will miss my husband. While I am not thinking this separation will be for the long term, I just don't know right now."
Jesus: "Well, Erin, where are My hands?" He was laughing as He was now holding the reins with His hands held behind His back. "No matter where I am or what you are unable to see or witness, you now know that I am in control, right? Your home is now prepared for service. Your dream revealed that your husband is the head of your family, but that I am the head of your household. This is also correct, right?"
Me: "Of course, Lord. 'Yes' to both."
Jesus: "So, your family is about to begin a spiritual adventure, a new adventure, together, Erin, and I am with you. This dream was a good one. Do you remember having a dream not long ago about purchasing new shoes with your friend and then going out to do My work in them? Before that, your feet were bare as you walked in My presence. However, I am now calling you into greater service. New shoes mean a new state of being and this is good. Now rejoice. Remember to be strong and take courage for I am with you. Now, what am I holding here?" He smiled.
Me: Laughing. "The reins to Your horse."
Jesus: "I might have to show you this a few more times until it is etched on your heart." He laughed. "Erin, I love you. I am here and I am with you. Oh yes…and I am who I say I am. New Shirt, New Shoes, New Service…done!"
I laughed so hard as I knew this was a play on a common restaurant sign that tells people with no shoes or no shirt that they cannot come in. Replacing the slogan 'No Shirt, No Shoes, No Service' with 'New Shirt, New Shoes, New Service' was just so humorous to me that I am laughing as I write this down.
Dream over…

Dream 357 – Our Engagement Banquet is almost here
Received Sunday, September 15, 2019
Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for this beautiful day here! The leaves are changing. While it is not fall quite yet, the temperatures have been very cool lately. I am so thankful today, Father. I am thankful for You. We went to church service last night and listened to the new pastor of the church. This new pastor is actually the son of the recently retired pastor. It was hard for me. As I listened to the message, I felt it barely scratched the surface of who You really are. Hmm, quote time…
"Because You have been preparing us for the extraordinary, we have now been ruined for the ordinary!" – SparrowCloud9
You have taken me to many places. You have granted me access to places I never thought were possible. While I had imagined Heaven in my mind before these dreams began, it is so much more than our mind is even capable of imagining. You have extended the pegs to my tent and stretched me. It was only possible because I had emptied myself of my own presumptions and expectations. I allowed You to fill me.
I remember that late spring/early summer day in 2012 after my difficult weekend when I went for a drive alone. I opened all of the windows of my car and put my arm out the window so that I could feel the wind as I drove. I said to You, Father, 'What good has my life been? I never accomplished my dreams. I did a lot of things and worked in many different jobs, but I never quite got there.'
Yes, I knew a little about a lot of various things, enough to carry conversations with almost anyone, but this was just not enough. As I drove down this desert road on a Friday night as the sun was setting over Snake Mountain, so many thoughts came into my mind. Does any of this matter? If I died on this road tonight, would anyone, other than my children, really miss me? I continued to drive, playing my music loudly. I then heard You call out to me…'Be Still!'
Me: Instead of 'being still', I replied to You. "Yes, Lord, but I have been stripped of everything. My dignity, pride, friends, money and social status are all gone now. All I get now is criticism from other Christians. I am like a leper to everyone else. What was my crime, Father? What did I do?"
I then got on my knees and started to pray. I wept until there were no more tears and I could not sleep. My grief made my heart skip and even it was now failing me. I then heard You again call out to me…'Be Still!'
I then went home and walked my dog Zoey. After coming back home and doing some organizing, I sat in my chair and felt so lonely. My children were

at their dad's home this particular weekend. It was so quiet in the house without them. I would then attend Saturday night service at Bethel Church. I would then go home.

However, on this particular Saturday night, a series of prophetic dreams would begin. While I did not write them down at first, I felt prompted to start journaling them as they became clearer. I still soon became even more concerned…'Father, after all this time, now people are going to think I am delusional.' As a result, I was very careful to keep these dreams to myself until I finally found a safe venue to share on the internet.

Yes, I was extremely careful, and for good reason. People are unkind to Christians that are doing anything other than 'Standard New Age Practices'. In some ways, Christians are even worse. I simply did not share much with my Christian friends as I knew the backlash would be very difficult. I kept all of these dreams to myself until I finally felt that 'gentle nudge' from You to finally have these posted.

Father, I am closing in on the seventh-year anniversary of You saving my life. I now wanted to know, and I mean 'really know', what it means to love You. While I heard so many people acknowledge their love for You and claim it, some didn't seem believable and I felt a void in my heart. I just didn't have this greater love relationship with You. I had now given up my personal ambitions and I wanted to know You.

I wanted to know this mysterious, elusive God, the Father. While I knew that He was 'always there' back then, I just did not believe that He was 'always available'. I had come through the fiery furnace by Your Grace, but now what? Well, He began talking to me directly on September 30, 2012. Here I am, seven years later. This is what You have done with me and I can't thank You enough…

- You have given me a deeper personal relationship with You
- My journey now has meaning because I surrendered my way and chose Yahweh
- You were patient with me and I longed to be in Your presence
- You changed from being a name written on paper to Your signature written on the tablet of my heart
- When I was overwhelmed with troubles of this life and avoided You, You chased me and said 'wait, Erin, I am here…come to Me'
- You became my best friend
- There is nothing about me which is hidden before You
- You have me, but You already had me at 'Erin, come up'
- When the world treats me as old and feeble and I begin to then reflect what I see in the mirror, I see what You reflect in me…young, strong, beautiful and without blemish…and I cry with thankfulness

- When I am with You, I can scale a wall, climb a cliff and leap over an obstacle, all with ease
- I can even fly on the wings of an eagle
- When I start to think that perhaps I am just a delusional woman, You give me confirmation that Your Words are truth and Your promises remain
- When my enemies ramp up against me, You shut them down every time
- You make my enemies schemes come to nothing
- When I have been struck with grief so deep that I can barely catch my breath, You are there with loving arms to hold me, speak tenderly to me and carry me through the pain
- When I have worried about something, You still my heart and reassure me of Your goodness and kindness
- When I have been afraid of the fire and heat in the furnace of affliction, You stood with me and held my hand through the flames
- Who is like You, Father? Who? No one, no god, no man. You are great and mighty!
- You found something in me
- You found a broken woman with a broken heart
- You came for me
- You let me know You and I am forever changed
- I am forever ruined for the ordinary because I now chase the extraordinary through You
- Oh Father, I just love You so much

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

Jesus was holding the reins of His horse in His hands. The reins disappeared as I ran to Him. He was smiling. This time, I was running full speed. I jumped up into His arms and wrapped my arms around Him.

Me: Crying. "I love You so much. Thank You."

Jesus: "I love you, Erin."

Me: "Lord, it has been almost seven years. You have given me a massive gift, a large diamond, on my path. You have unfolded a hidden treasure. I can't thank You enough for everything."

Jesus: Smiling. "I was always with you. I was there in every one of your dark moments. I was right beside you. I saw what had happened, along with things you did not see. However, through all of it, even when you did not know to call on Me, I was there to see you through it all." I hugged Him again.

Me: "All of this…the dreams, the visions, my writings…it is a miracle. Even if the world rejects it all, it doesn't matter. They just need to see a glimmer

of what I know about You and what Your heart is like. Lord, I only know a very small part of Your heart and it is more than enough. I grieve for the lost, Lord."
Jesus: "Erin, I did not make you responsible for the lost. I am the Good Shepherd and I go after those I call, understand? Not one is lost…not one. I did not appoint you to be responsible, but it is I who controls these reins, understand?"
Me: "I just hope that people see more of Your heart. I just hope they see Your heart in the same ways that children do."
Jesus: "My Words are living water to those who choose to drink from the cup. Some read them once or take a sip and that is enough. Some drink a glass and spend some time reflecting on the historical significance of the text and go no deeper. Some read it over and over, gulping down the water in the cup, but never truly tasting it. Then there are those who read My Words in order to pick up the cup to throw it in the face of others.
"However, there is yet those of you who read My Words and seek deeper understanding. They pray for illumination. They pray for My Words to have life. They then keep going deeper still, uncovering the veil from the surface and seeing the revelation within. This is the fullness of taking a vessel to the wellspring of life and filling this to overflowing and drinking and drinking because you are thirsting for more.
"This is a hidden door presented first by a key, a story, My story. Once this desire is placed on your heart, the Voice of the One calling in the desert is then in you knocking. The invitation is the key. The key then unlocks the door, understand? You took the path not knowing where it would take you, but, trusting in the Father's plan, My plan. You then saw the door. However, you did not enter until you saw the invitation.
"You were then given a key. This key unlocked the door…" He smiled. "…to My heart, My tablet, My table, My dinner. I then gave all of this to you. You were not just My guest or My friend, but you were even more. You sought Me as a Bride running after her Groom. There were days I wished that you would come, but you did not. There were days in which you did come, but you were speechless.
"Yes, being 'speechless' is a difficult thing, right?" He laughed as He lovingly nudged me. "There were days when you came broken and battered, but you still came. My love for you is unconditional. I love you and I am always glad to see you. While you judge yourself harshly, I do not. While you still do not see what I do, I see a finished vessel. You will see, very soon, all that I do and your joy will be complete.
"Erin, I have filled your vessel with good things and I have not left you. You have put My Words into practice. You have been broken for the lost. You

have prayed and interceded and I have answered your prayers. While some of these have been answered in a way you think not, others are still continuing. However, know this…what I have given you is more of Me.
"In turn, I have sent others who I have called, those who want more too. I have given keys to them to unlock more of Me through My Words. Those who seek Me with their whole heart will be found by Me. I am here." He smiled. "The invitations have gone out. Who will come to My dinner banquet? Who will walk through that door?
"Will it be those pastors that are more concerned about filling their pockets with silver? Would they throw away their selfish desires to humble themselves before Me? Which one of them believes themselves most worthy? I will tell you…all of them believe they are more worthy than you. While I have sent the invitation out, they do not bother to open them. I even signed them. They therefore do not have a key to walk through My door"
Me: "But their hearts appear to be good."
Jesus: "This is different than what you think. Yes, Erin, they believe their works will unlock the door. Do not worry though as most of these are Mine. They just won't have deeper knowledge of Me until more is revealed. However, some of these were never Mine and are tools of the enemy. They are tools of the blacksmith. However, even these are used for the good of those who love Me.
"Now, I have given you much to uncover here and perhaps even some answers to the questions you might have. However, know this…I have something wonderful prepared for those I have called…or sent invitations to. That is, those who actually opened the envelope." He laughed. "So, we must celebrate at the banquet."
Me: "Wait? What? Lord, are we being raptured? I thought the wedding banquet was for the rapture."
Jesus: Laughing. "Well, Erin, think of this banquet as more of an 'engagement' dinner."
Me: I jumped up and down in excitement. "This is even better! Thank You, Lord! Yes, our 'engagement' dinner is finally almost here! 'Engagement' seems to be referring to our assignments finally beginning. Perhaps 'engagement' could also be used as in 'activate'? Oh wow, this is awesome! I can't wait!"
Jesus: Still laughing. "Hold on, Erin, hold on. Don't fly ahead of Me, little warrior sparrow. Let Me…" The reins again appeared in His hand. "…have this. Rejoice, Erin, as I find your words pleasing and your vessel is obviously overflowing." He then smiled, shook His head, crossed His arms and put his

fingers on His chin in a quizzical manner. "Now, does it seem like seven years? Hmm, seems like only a week has gone by."
Me: Laughing. "Oh no, Lord, please don't add another week to this!" He knew that I was just kidding.
Jesus: Smiling. "Did you mean 'please don't add another seven years'?" Laughing. "Do not worry, Erin, as My promises are true and I will not forsake you. Now, come, we have a banquet to plan for our guests."
He turned towards me and reached for my hand.
Dream over…

Dream 358 – Jesus and the World Stage is almost set
Received Tuesday, September 24, 2019
Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for providing a safe journey home! Thank You for protecting our children while we were away. Thank You for Your continued provision as this is a miracle. I cannot thank You enough for all that You do. So much seems up in the air right now.
My husband has not heard from this prospective employer yet as it is still too soon given their protocols. We still drove around the area though and it was beautiful. Father, if it be Your Will, please grant my husband this position. Better yet, make it so that we are changed and do not need to do anything apart from You.
Father, the first day of fall was yesterday. It was also the fourth-year anniversary of mom's homegoing. It has been lonely without her. I still miss her laugh. Father, it looks like my favorite time of the year has come. It is beautiful, so thank You. Lord, please make an easy and direct path for all that we are soon having to do.
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
Jesus was right in front of me smiling and standing next to His horse. He held up the reins in His hand. I reached over and hugged Him.
Me: "Lord, I can't wait until the world sees You. Every knee will bow and every tongue will confess that You are God."
Jesus: Laughing. "While not everyone will fully appreciate Me at the time, there will still be many who will. Now, there are many balls up in the air as you mentally juggle different scenarios. However, you need not worry as I am the One Who holds these…" He held the reins up towards me. "…and I have a plan. Erin, the world is like a stage, a stage with both good actors and bad ones.
"Even though the former ruler of the land seems to set the stage for 'his show', he does not. He can only set the stage according to God on the Throne and it is I Who writes the outcome, the story, and I do not veer off of My plan. Now, there is a global stage with various acts and, again, some with good actors and some with bad. However, yet again, who holds these?" He held the reins up.
Me: "You do, Lord."
Jesus: "Erin, since all that you have requested is good, I will therefore grant the desires of your heart. Your prayers, Erin, are about to be answered and prophecy fulfilled. Your name will be remembered as a 'storm', but this storm (a supernatural 'Hurricane Erin' that begins with our Transformation) will be different than what the world expects. Now, all of your hearts are

turning towards Me because…" He held up the reins to His horse again. "…well, what am I holding?"
Me: "The reins."
Jesus: "Yes, so do not worry here. All of you must have confidence and patience and not let the enemy gain a foothold even for a moment. This is because…" He smiled as He held up the reins for a fifth time, obviously for added emphasis. "…I have these. I will take care of you and your children. I will fulfill all of My promises. I will even grant the desires that some of you reserve as silly as no request you could make is too much for Me.
"Soon there will be much to do as your time of rest is coming to a close. Your vessels are ready and My quiver is full. Joy will come in the morning as the storm at night is short lived. You must press into Me and I will still your hearts. Many want to know Me more, but their fear is that I am too far away to hear them or that I do not care. I do care. I am with them.
"While they will soon no longer be disqualified, to Me, they are already qualified. Now, the stage is set and you will soon be fully dressed for the first scene of My final show. So far, this has only been done by a script on paper. You will soon be as stars on My stage. You will be fully dressed and beautiful in My 'God'-produced show."
Me: Smiling. "God's Production Company!"
Jesus: "Yes, but much more. You won't believe how I will use you. Now, enjoy this rainy fall day. I am working with angels on the massive set design." He smiled. "Oh yes…and, Erin…everyone who works on My set is paid a King's Wage, so do not worry. I love you. I am with you." He hugged me.
Me: "I can't wait. For the sake of my husband, our kids and our friends on the Nest, I really can't wait."
Jesus: "Then do not worry as I have you."
Dream over…

Dream 359 – We are 'special ops' viewing events from His horse
Received Saturday, September 28, 2019
Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day here! Thank You for all that You do. Thank You for my family and for my friends from all over the world. I am truly blessed. Father, I am also scared right now. I did some things on faith and by Your direction, so I know You called me to do so. However, right now, it is way beyond my comfort level.
I know that, every time You have done this to me historically, it is because You are lining my words and actions with my beliefs that I preach to others. In some ways, I feel as if this was the first week You poured into my 'new vessel' to test the sustainability of what You created. It seemed You did this in order to see if there were any weak spots in my structure.
I pray that I passed. I felt I did everything You had instructed me to. However, it was a personal paradigm shift. It seems like, every time I become comfortable with one direction or place and settle in, You take me to a greater and more difficult and demanding situation. I believe I had a dream about this last night…
Sub-dream 1 "The almost overflowing fountain" begins…
I was looking at a large fountain with a bowl underneath it. The bowl was full of round rocks and had plenty of space for the water to pass through. The bowl was taking in the water like a type of spillway. While the fountain appeared to be functioning perfectly, at least from a distance, I decided to keep a watchful eye on it. This is because, if it overflowed, it could become damaging to the things resting outside of the bowl.
At one point, I walked up to it right before it was about to release the overflow over the spillway. Just as I was about to do something about it, people would ask questions in an effort to distract me. I could tell it was the enemy sending these distractions, so I went forward and drained the excess water before any damage occurred. I then refilled the fountain and reset the pump to make sure that the perfect amount of water flowed.
Sub-dream 1 over…
Father, I believe that this dream was straight from You. I feel like I am this fountain. I am afraid of personal malfunctions. I am exhausted. I am busy, which keeps my mind off of the 'what-ifs', but I am still scared. I was hoping that You would be practicing with my new vessel by now, not this old one with all of its issues. Father, as a reminder, this vessel of mine is cracked, patched, duct-taped, grafted, sun damaged and spotted.
It is also failing in many areas, so I am praying for a soon renewal. I am praying for, not only the renewal of my mind, but also a new physical vessel,

either healed or new and improved. I have so many dreams and desires. While I sleep, You turn me into a God-appointed super heroine who shuts down the lies of the enemy and gives hope to the hopeless, all in Your Name.
In my dreams, I can call mountains into the heart of the sea. I can dodge fire. I can scale a wall and leap tall objects, all in Your Name. I can heal the sick and strengthen the weak. I can perform mighty deeds of all sorts. However, when I wake up, I am still old and weak. I am here in pain and old. While my body comes out of these awesome dreams thinking it is now young and powerful, I soon feel as if I was hit by a train.
So, Father, will You not please consider me? Please let the woman I am in the dreams You have given me soon be 'that woman', the woman You have trained and instructed while I sleep. In my dreams, I have no worldly cares. I do not worry about provision or where I will sleep or eat. You provide everything. So, Father, why then do I worry about these things upon awakening?
In my dreams, I am no longer wearing prison clothes. I dine with the King of all Creation. I wear beautiful gowns and I am like royalty. I then wake up and I am again in the snares of debt from the things of this world common to man. While You own the banks, the banks control Your people, all with interest…hmm, compound interests.
It is common for a man to hold a mortgage, an auto loan, have medical bills and pay taxes. However, in my dreams of Heaven, You, Father, have cut out the oppressors and released us from debt. So, Father, I ask this of You…please…on Earth as it is in Heaven…set us free! Your promises rein true. I already know they do, so please!
Could You please also grant my husband this job? However, could You also make it so it creates freedom from worry and a release from oppression? We have had a year of structured rest, but now, Father, please set us free from trouble. Fall is here. If my husband gets this position, our family will then be separated for several months three thousand miles apart.
The winters here are difficult, so I ask You to make this one a mild one. I also ask for strength and provision from my husband's hopefully soon new position and that there be enough to sustain two homes and another vehicle. Sigh…I feel in my heart that You are about to do something amazing, so we will cling to this. I know one thing for sure and that is that Your promises are true. While always true, I just pray that they are for now!
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I was under the archway with beautiful, flowering vines. The leaves had turned to oranges, purples, reds and yellows. The fragrance was beautiful. There was even the slight smell of wood smoke in the air. The sky was a

vibrant blue and the temperature, as always, was perfect. I looked over at the branches in the vineyard and the grapes hung from them like jewels.
The grapes were huge and obviously ripe and ready. While I could see distant vineyards that were still normal green vines, this vineyard reflected grapes on vines as in fall. Hmm, this was fascinating. There are different seasons in Heaven depending on the field or harvest here. However, I have not noticed this before anywhere else in Heaven but in God's Garden. I decided to walk towards the aspen grove to take it all in.
The trees were stunning, with stark white trunks and golden shimmering leaves which made a humming tune in the breeze like delicate wind chimes. Suddenly, and in the distance, I saw Jesus holding the reins of His horse and holding His arms out towards me. He picked me up as I ran into His arms. After hugging me, and to my surprise and delight, He placed me on His horse. He held the reins as He walked beside me.
Jesus: "Erin, I know your worries, your deep longings and your dreams. I put the latter two on your heart, but your worries…well, I am not the orchestrator of these. Now, why do you worry?"
Me: "Well, Lord, You know better than anyone. It is part of the human condition. If we are to be like children, then what child doesn't cry when they are uncertain if their parents know they are awake in their crib? What child doesn't cry when they cannot visibly see them? It is a child's desire to be where their parents are. Lord, I look to You and pray. When I don't know if You hear me, I cry out to You. You then answer, but not always on my timing."
Jesus: Nodding His head attentively as I spoke and then laughing. "Oh Erin, I am very pleased with the wise case you just made. However, there is still a problem with this. I am always there with you. Even though I answer when you ask, you still cry. I come to you, Erin. So, where are you now?"
Me: Pouting. "In Heaven…sitting on Your horse."
Jesus: Laughing. "Yes, but Who is holding the reins to My 'unruly animal'?"
Just then, His horse stopped to make some 'menacing' neighing sounds. He then scraped his front paw and shook his head. He was obviously pretending to soon 'break free'. Before he 'bolted', Jesus exaggeratedly started to reassure His horse.
Jesus: Still laughing. "Okay, okay…calm down. This is for illustrative purposes only."
Me: Reaching down to pat the neck of His horse. "It's okay. I understand. However, you are not the 'unruly animal', I am!"
Jesus: Laughing together. "Okay, Erin, that was funny. However, do you understand why I use this?" He held up the reins again. "Erin, I don't need them for My horse as there is really no need for reins here in Heaven."

Me: "Forgive me, Lord. You have had so many lessons for me with You holding the reins, you would think that, after ten or more of these, I would have finally figured all of this out."
Jesus: "Oh Erin, you are not being tested on this. It is natural to step out in faith and then look around for Me to be there. It is when you focus on your condition, your placement or your 'self' in the midst of these situations, rather than focusing your eyes on Me, that troubles can come. Do you remember about Peter walking on water in the storm? Well, he did everything right…at first.
"Peter's heart felt called to have him do this, but his head soon was telling him that this was impossible. When he took his focus off of Me and realized 'whoa, I am standing on water', he then became self-focused. While he stepped out of the boat with great zeal and with his faith believing in the miracles of doing what I could do, his self-awareness soon brought him into the dark waters. He was then in need of a rescue."
Me: Crying. "Oh no, Lord, please don't take me backwards. I had hoped I would have figured out Who is in control by now. I have died to myself. I am reduced down. I have no lofty plans anymore, just hopes and dreams."
Jesus: "Oh Erin, your heart is good. I have refined you in the fires of affliction and found your heart to be good. I have prepared your vessel and tested it. I found it good. I have poured into you for seven years. During this time, you have grown and increased your storehouses up here in Heaven. Your treasures are here, but you also have earthly treasures waiting for you there.
"Your earthly heart has been overflowing this last week. I have shown you what is good and I have increased your tent. I have even given you a spillway. Erin, I love you. The desires of your heart are good. I delight in what you delight in. As I have increased your commitments, will I not also give you the abilities to meet and exceed them? Your requests are good. I am here to let you know that I have granted your requests. These have been placed on your heart by Me.
"You have stepped out of the boat into the storm. Your eyes are locked upon Me. Do not worry about the impending storm, the threat of high waves or the dark waters. Instead, fix your eyes on Me and these will all come to nothing. Since I hold these reins, I also control the magnitude of the storms. I control the rise of the tides, the depths of the sea and the clarity of the waters. Now, Erin, please understand…if I am with you, who can stand against you?"
Me: "Well, no one…yet many still try."

Jesus: Smiling. "Well, answering this will have to wait for a different lesson…one on truth. However, for these purposes, please remember that nothing is greater than He Who holds these reins, understand?"
Me: "Yes!"
Jesus: "When you see the increase in evil in the ways in which you are seeing it now, you must instead view this like a group of special ops in an ongoing war. I have called all of you as a special force of saints. Right now, you are observing from hidden locations all over the world. All of you call out to Me in unison: 'Lord, this is disturbing…are You seeing this?', 'Lord, this is wrong…where is the justice?', 'Lord, there is so much evil…will You please do something soon?'
Me: "Yes, Lord, that is exactly what we are all doing right now!"
Jesus: "Well, do not worry, Erin, as, when I finally do this, I will do this at the perfect time. Until then…'Prepare! Prepare! Prepare ye the way!'"
Me: "What do You mean, Lord?"
Jesus: "Well, Erin, let's just say, for better or for worse, all of your dreams will soon be answered and all of this will then come to pass. Until this finally happens, the enemy continues to taunt Me on this…and not just Me, but all Heavenly Hosts. However, soon, very soon, there will be a storm unleashed upon the lands which will scatter the wicked and bring comfort to the broken.
"Now, take heart, Erin, for I have heard all of your cries. I have not forgotten any of you. I am with all of you. You will soon be in awe at what I am about to do. Now, rejoice, Erin, for I have not forgotten you. I love you, now rejoice!" He smiled as He gently squeezed my hand.
Dream over…

Dream 360 – "This is the Year of My Favor"
Received Sunday, September 29, 2019
Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You! Thank You for allowing me to have life. Thank You for this gift of dreams, visions and prophecy. It is a miracle and one still every day. I am in awe over You. I pray that, with all of this, with all of these written pages, You would turn the hearts of cold people towards You. I give all You have done for me back to You as an offering of thankfulness and love. My cup runs over with gratitude for all You have done.
Father, You have increased our tent and stretched it out. We have adjusted the pegs You have given us. Today, I present all that You have given me, every bit of my story. All of these chapters are, to me, the greatest love story of You, the heart of Jesus. I thank You for my story, a story that really is not mine. I am imperfect. I am of this world because I reside here, but I am not of this world because my eternal Home is Heaven.
You have been patient and gentle with me. You have seen something in me that I do not see. I must therefore trust You because my thoughts fall infinitely short of Your divine wisdom. You, Father, have shown me that You are about to do something in our days which we would not believe even if we were told.
You have shown me that a force sent from You is coming upon the land. It starts small and then gains momentum. This then comes upon Your people in wave after wave. You then restore hope and strengthen those who have been humiliated and disheartened. As I reflected on this, You gave me the following Word. This was a bit unusual in that I was to simply listen and write, not interact.
Lord: "Erin, you are standing today in the presence of the Lord, Your God. You are standing here in order to enter into a new covenant with the Lord, Your God. You are My warriors. You will be called out upon the nations in which I bring you. There, you will declare that, as witnessed by Heaven and Earth, I am God. You will then display awesome deeds.
"Each man and woman, both young and old, will be given a choice of life and death, blessings and curses. For those whom I have called, they will choose life and live. Others will flee, yet some will return. Others still will run in defiance. Do not worry about these. In harvest, the chaff is winnowed. So too do I winnow hearts.
"Now, you must not be afraid. It is I Who gives and it is I Who takes away. It is I Who gives blessings and it is I Who allows a curse. It is I Who sends the wind. I am in the midst of it. I have prepared you and, today, I take

hold of your right hand and I am here to say, 'Do not fear. I will help you. Your redeemer is here, the Holy One of Israel.'
"Here, I will make you into a threshing sledge, new and sharp with many teeth. You will thresh the mountains and crush them. You will reduce the hills to chaff. You will winnow them and a wind will carry them away, a gale will scatter them. However, you will rejoice in Me as your glory is in the Holy One of Israel, your Redeemer.
"The poor and needy will thirst for water and search for it. I have heard their cries and will not forsake them. I will open rivers on the barren heights and fountains in the middle of valleys. I will turn the desert into a beautiful pool and the dry land into flowing pure springs. However, Erin, and even more, I will plant cedars and trees of all types in barren places.
"Why? So all that see and know may consider and understand that only the Hand of the Lord has done this and that the Holy One of Israel has created this. Please take note and understand that the waters flow from Heaven as I pour into you. I will plant you like mighty trees, strong and unyielding to man, but comforting and plentiful for those who run for cover in the great time of distress.
"Do not worry or be afraid as you are My oaks of righteousness. Erin, this is the Year of My Favor. Do not fear for I am Who I say I am and My promises are true. Now, rejoice and celebrate today. Joy comes in the morning! I love you."
I was now crying. Tears, tears and more tears. I suddenly tasted honey in my mouth. It tasted Heavenly. I love You, Father! I love You, Jesus! I now felt ready for whatever He has prepared for us. I also felt that I was to now insert Isaiah 61 in its entirety…
Isaiah 61 – The Year of the Lord's Favor
[1] The Spirit of the Lord God is upon me, because the Lord has anointed me to bring Good News to the poor; He has sent me to bind up the broken hearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives, and the opening of the prison to those who are bound; [2] to proclaim the year of the Lord's favor, and the day of vengeance of our God; to comfort all who mourn; [3] to grant to those who mourn in Zion—to give them a beautiful headdress instead of ashes, the oil of gladness instead of mourning, the garment of praise instead of a faint spirit; that they may be called oaks of righteousness, the planting of the Lord, that He may be glorified.
[4] They shall build up the ancient ruins; they shall raise up the former devastations; they shall repair the ruined cities, the devastations of many generations. [5] Strangers shall stand and tend your flocks; foreigners shall be your plowmen and vinedressers; [6] but you shall be called the priests of the

Lord; they shall speak of you as the ministers of our God; you shall eat the wealth of the nations, and in their glory you shall boast.
7 Instead of your shame there shall be a double portion; instead of dishonor they shall rejoice in their lot; therefore in their land they shall possess a double portion; they shall have everlasting joy. 8 For I the Lord love justice; I hate robbery and wrong; I will faithfully give them their recompense, and I will make an everlasting covenant with them. 9 Their offspring shall be known among the nations, and their descendants in the midst of the peoples; all who see them shall acknowledge them, that they are an offspring the Lord has blessed.
10 I will greatly rejoice in the Lord; my soul shall exult in my God, for He has clothed me with the garments of salvation; He has covered me with the robe of righteousness, as a bridegroom decks himself like a priest with a beautiful headdress, and as a bride adorns herself with her jewels. 11 For as the earth brings forth its sprouts, and as a garden causes what is sown in it to sprout up, so the Lord God will cause righteousness and praise to sprout up before all the nations.
Dream over…

Dream 361 – Jesus and hope even in disappointment
Received Sunday, October 6, 2019
Communion
Dear Father,
It is cold here! Thank You for this beautiful fall day. Father, I am thankful for all that we have. I am thankful for Your love and sustaining power. I just love You! Last week was filled with crushing blows. Our hearts are broken. The last forty days since August has been a time of great build up. It has been both exciting and scary at the same time. It has also been costly. A door was presented and, as You instructed us to, we stepped through it. When the bad news came, I had this vision…
Short vision begins…
We were walking down an endless hallway after stepping through this open door. There were no doors open to step into and no turns to the left or to the right. We could only go forward and backward. We then met the end.
Short vision over…
Clarifying comment: In this short vision, I wanted to elaborate on what I meant by "We then met the end". This meant we could no longer go any further without the Lord doing something miraculous. We were at the end of the hallway, but it was a wall without a door. In other words, the next move is God's to create the perfect door. We are at the end of the hallway. At the same time, we also knew that we were not to go back and try a different door. We were to wait on Him. I feel that this is where we are today.
Oh Father, this has been so hard. I witnessed my husband with a look of defeat and tears, a rare sight. It was devastating for us. We then had to break the news to our kids. Two were not fazed and they quickly went to comfort him. Two were noticeably upset and crushed. One was in shock. There were questions. There were things said in frustration. All in all, we got through it.
I reminded our children that You, Father, have fulfilled our promises, just not in the way or the timing any of us expected. Father, please show us what we should do and how we should do it. Please open more doors for my husband so that he remains hopeful. If it were just me, I could manage wherever You would lead me, but this whole thing has been brutal because there are now more questions than answers.
It is hard to rest and be at peace in the midst of uncertainty and disappointment. Add all of this together with the severe cold which hit the area suddenly and it is a bit overwhelming. I began to question if I missed something. While there are to be no new tests, this felt like an all-out war. Father, please help. My body hurts, but also my heart as well. Father, I am scared!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I saw Jesus at the end of the aspen grove path. His horse was next to Him and He was holding the reins again. I noticed that He was standing at the end of the gold paver path today. The path was lined with aspens. He was in a beautiful robe with a glorious crown. The light of God shined all around Him. His horse was dressed in royal regalia and his mane was braided.
I looked at what I was wearing. I was in a linen smock and pants, not a dress fitting for the occasion. My eyes then became fixed on Jesus. He smiled at me with His beautiful, perfect teeth. He had a sash of deep blue velvet with tassels. The color was simply amazing. As I drew near to Him, I decided to stop and curtsy.
Me: "If it pleases my King, may I approach?"
Jesus: Smiling. "Yes, Erin. I called to you."
I didn't have to be told twice. I ran and jumped into His arms. He held me as I cried.
Jesus: "I am here, Erin, I am here. I am with you, so do not be afraid. You will suffer no shame. I know that you have had a difficult time recently. Well, as you see it, really for most of your journey. However, always remember that I hold these to My horse." He held up the reins. He then smiled. "Now, he could go rogue at anytime here. Look at him."
His horse looked at Him out of his right eye and moved his head up and down in agreement. I could tell they were joking around with each other. It was amazing to see.
Me: Smiling. "Are You trying to make me laugh, Lord?"
Jesus: "Yes. Did this work?"
Me: Now laughing. Being in His presence removes all burdens. "Well, yes, it did!"
Jesus: "Hmm, I am still not convinced. Erin, I know that you are discouraged, but do not be. I once called the man your husband is interacting with 'a type of gatekeeper' (He was referring to our contact at the recruiting firm). This is still true. Your husband would not have entered into the presence of this gatekeeper without being called for a reason. Now, what did you discover there?"
Me: "More opportunities."
Jesus: "Yes. Even though one door has closed, see if more do not present themselves."
Me: "Lord, this is all well and good, but the process is long. I have no idea if three more months of another process will amount to even more disappointment."
Jesus: "Hmm, okay, so does all of this hurt so much that it is better not to try?"

Me: "No. We will keep going as, ultimately, you are in control of all things. I just…" I struggled to finish my sentence. I sighed instead.
Jesus: "Erin, I understand. All of you were excited."
Me: "Yes. Everyone was excited about new opportunities and all of us being in the northwest again. I had hoped to be nearer to my doctors. There was so much joy and laughter. Now there is tears, silence and shock. On top of all of this, a close friend has decided that she no longer wants anything to do with me. This hurts as I tried my best in my limited capacity to be a friend to her and comfort her."
Jesus: "I know, Erin. It has been difficult. I know what it is like to be rejected by friends. While this is true, Erin, remember that I am still here. I know it is difficult to understand My ways, but know this…I have not failed you yet. When you were at your church service last night, I gave you a vision. It was a promise to prosper you and give you hope and a future.
"You will look back at all of this and stand amazed. However, for now, I am fulfilling the plans of My Father. There are more hearts at stake, understand? I have you. Now, I have sent help. Those who bless you, I will bless abundantly more. Erin, you must not worry." He smiled as He good-naturedly nudged me.
Me: "Lord, why are You dressed so formally? Your crown is beautiful."
Jesus: "I dressed for you."
Me: Smiling. "What? Really? Look at me. I am 'underdressed'?"
Jesus: "No, you are not. Not to Me. Very soon, you will know more, but, for now, do not worry when evil men seem to succeed. Their success will be short lived. Do not become discouraged by the bad news and reports. Much of this is untrue. Soon, Erin, very soon, I will show My splendor and make right the wrongs of the wicked. I came to set the captives free and I will soon come to judge the nations. Every knee will bow and every tongue will confess. You will see this and be amazed. Now, continue on your course." He smiled. "I am with you!"
Dream over…

Dream 362 – Jesus and the Parade of Show Homes
Received Sunday, October 13, 2019
Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day! Thank You for the beauty of fall and the sea of colors outside of our windows. I just wish that this was not so short lived. One tree of yellow leaves seemed to drop its leaves within one day. They turned color and then dropped that fast. It is so sad when this color parade ends because we then know that winter is almost here.
It has been a difficult time for all of us here. Disheartening really. Good news seems to be just as fleeting as the colorful leaves on the trees are. I was not feeling well yesterday. I have been experiencing heart flutters. When I have them, it makes me unusually tired. I am thankful for my pacemaker. Without this, and Jesus too of course, I would have been gone eleven years ago.
I was tired and stayed home from church service last night. My husband still took our kids to service though as they have great messages for young adults. They were greeted at the door by our 20-year-old youth pastor, someone who has become friends with my older daughter. Apparently, he had been walking right behind them when he went into cardiac arrest.
Not wanting to draw attention to himself, he asked the staff to say nothing during the service. The paramedics came and took him to the hospital to be checked out. My older daughter did not see him during the service and did not become aware of this until the lead pastor's wife told her what had happened. Father, he is only 20 years old. I pray for supernatural healing for this young man, in Jesus' Name!
Oh Lord, there are so many sick people right now who need miracles. Father, there is nothing beyond Your knowledge or reach. All healing, and even the raising of the dead, are within Your capabilities. Please, Father, please! I love You. Please transform us so that we are able to heal the sick, raise the dead, save the lost and grant all of the hope they desperately need. I want it to be obvious that the love of God has come down to help and save!
Please, Father, let it be so. As it stands right now, there are no Jews jealous of us Gentiles. There is no child of Yours performing great miracles aside from one or two in remote outreaches. What good are lanterns if they are kept hidden under the bed? What good is a quiver full of arrows if they are never used? Please, Father, for surely we are on the verge of something miraculous! When I went to sleep last night, I prayed for an amazing dream. It was granted. This dream was long and very detailed…
Sub-Dream 1 "The Parade of Show Homes" begins…

I had been instructed to drive to a big show home production in a large development. The show was opening soon. There were to be seven showcase "Street of Dreams" homes in total. One of the builders had their designer quit, so they needed me to come in and take over. I quickly realized that I might have to work with two of my enemies behind the scenes.

Apparently, these two enemies of mine had referred the builder to me out of sheer panic and desperation. When I arrived at the property, I realized that it was literally just sheetrock and floor boards. There were no cabinets, lighting or plumbing. There was essentially nothing. I went over to where the worried looking builder was standing.

Me: "Has anything been ordered yet?"

Builder: He was reluctant to answer at first. He responded after a few seconds. "Well, no…not yet."

Me: "Oh…okay…well, it is better to not have to work around someone else's style. I'll get started. How much time do I have? I will need to order cabinets, fixtures, flooring and tile immediately."

In my mind, I thought that I still had a couple of months to get this completed. My two enemies stood there with their hands in their pockets looking everywhere but at me while the builder replied.

Builder: "You have just one week."

Me: I could not believe what I had just heard. "Excuse me? What? One week? For which portion?"

Builder: "All of it. All of it."

Me: Shaking my head. "This is impossible! Well, I will see what I can do. I will call in as much help as I can. Just realize that there will be no time to order custom anything. You will also need to trust me completely. Do you understand?"

Builder: "Well, I really don't have any choice. We will be sunk if we don't have your help."

He grimaced over at my two enemies. I could tell that it was their fault. They must have been really desperate to call me as they hate me so much as to want my death.

Me: "So, I will need a contract written up. However, it has to be a 'no fault' one just in case I am unable to meet this impossible deadline. I will need installers. I will also need immediate access to the means to do this impossible project. The first day is almost over and I will be unable to get much accomplished in seven days. In reality, this is not a whole week, but six days, as it is already 4:00pm and most suppliers are already closed."

Builder: "No, wait. Look here. You also have an extra day. This would be the eighth day."

Me: I was somewhat relieved, but not by much. "Okay, I will get started. I will first go see what others are doing here on the street so that I know what we are up against."
Builder: "I believe in you. Thankfully, my home here has the smallest floorplan."
Me: "Okay, that is good news. However, I will need to use various suppliers. I will not be able to use just one if I want to get this all done on time."
Builder: "I no longer have any loyalties to my previous supplier." As he said this, he pointed towards my two enemies. "I need a miracle, so please do whatever you need to do. I will send help in the way of installers, carpenters and electricians. I have made sure that all of these tradespeople are on standby for you."
Me: "Oh wonderful!"
Builder: "I will also be personally available to assist you in any way possible."
Me: "I will walk through the space and double check the electrical before I allow the sheetrock to be finished."
I looked over to where my two enemies had been standing, but they had now disappeared. The electrical work was of good quality, so I made very few adjustments. I could tell that this builder was a very good one.
Me: "What exactly happened here to make this project so far behind?"
Builder: "Well, it is a very long story. My trust was taken advantage of and all that was to go into this house was sold out to another on the street. The authorities are now involved. However, in the meantime, I must go ahead and move forward. If I get wrapped up in issues of future judgment and possible recompense that I have no control over, I will lose sight of that which I can do something about. I am holding on to these next seven days and the possibilities of a miracle."
Me: Smiling. "Well, I pray I am able to do this for you. I will do all that I can for you."
Builder: "Thank you."
Me: "Don't thank me yet. Anyway, I am off to see what our competition is doing."
Builder: "Okay, but please don't get discouraged at what you will see on the street."
Me: "Good advice. Don't worry, I will remain focused."
I set out to look at the other show homes. The first one I entered was very confusing. It was overdone with so many different styles that it hurt my brain. The designer appeared to be a man dressed as a woman. He/she had a fabric patterned tattoo on his/her face and it matched perfectly with

the garment he/she was wearing. As I left, I could hear him/her shouting out bizarre demands to the workers.

The next house was massive. The ceilings were twenty feet high throughout the house. It was literally a palace. There was a large live tree inside the house that was there for the children to climb on. The layout and order were confusing. The floors were white marble. The walls and ceiling were white as well. With the exception of the green tree, everything was white, white, white.

I then noticed a young couple in a seating area. I approached them. She had just given birth to a little baby. I could tell that the baby was only a few weeks old. The young father was holding and doting on the baby in his arms. The mom was around twenty years old. The father seemed to be around the same age. The woman seemed to be either the owner of the home or the child of the owner of the home. I couldn't tell which.

Young woman: "Come over here and sit with us."

Me: "Wow, you look so small for someone who just gave birth to a baby."

Young woman: "Yes, I am so excited about being able to once again fit into the outfit I had purchased for the Stagecoach Festival. I can hardly wait to go!"

Unlike the father, I could tell that this woman was extremely self-absorbed and had no interest in her baby. She stood up and looked at me.

Young woman: "Come with me. I am so excited about my order. Did you pass it when you came in?"

Me: "No. I came in the back way near the kitchen."

She was so excited as she took me out of the front door of the house. The front yard was full of lovely trees, flowers and bushes.

Young woman: "Oh no, these vines keep growing over it. I have them cut, but then they immediately come right back."

The vines were as large as snakes. They were alive and seem to be behaving as if they had a mind like a snake. The vines would not allow her to get to this item. As I looked closely, I started to laugh as this item was a large six-foot-tall hollow bronze large buddha statue. She was in a wrestling match with these 'snake vines' to keep them from covering the buddha's belly.

Young woman: "Here, I will hold these vines back so that you can rub its belly. Come on, you will get whatever you wish for."

Me: Trying to hold back my laughter. "I am fine. Listen, I have to run now."

Young woman: "No, you really have to rub this. This is how I have what I do. You will need this!"

Me: Sternly, but still friendly. "No, I don't. I have something so much greater. He is not only in me, but right beside me, over me and under me. The Power of God is much greater to me than the fat belly of a manmade statue."
Young woman: Becoming increasingly angry as these snake vines were now wrestling her to the ground. "You will regret your decision. This has true power."
Me: I could not help but now smile as the vines were no longer letting her stand up. I called out to her… "Just reach up and rub its belly. You will be fine. You can then take it with you to Stagecoach."
I left her house and scanned the four other homes remaining for me to look at. I could now hear the young woman screaming out in frustration about the vines she was wrestling with. I then realized that I just did not have the time to look at these remaining homes. I saw that each of these four other homes also had an idol on each of the front of their landscapes. Each were different and none of them were attractive. I didn't recognize most of these 'gods', other than one seeming to be a massive Hindu 'god'.
Me: "Sigh…okay, Lord, I need miracles here. I have seven days to put this together. Well, if this is the first day, I have eight days. Help!"
Sub-Dream 1 over…
I then fell into a deep sleep after writing down this dream. I then had a second dream.
Sub-Dream 2 "Elderly woman in an antique shop" begins…
I was looking around in an antique shop. There were beautiful things displayed in cases and on shelves. The owner was an elderly woman.
Elderly woman: "Do you realize that everything before you was created by someone who is now in Heaven? Do you realize that all of the first owners of each one is there too?"
I somehow knew that what she was telling me was the truth.
Sub-Dream 2 over…
Lord, everything has a back story. Last week was a brutal week and the week before that was even worse. If it were not for the love, prayers, encouragement and support of our incredible Nest family, we would have been with little hope. Thank You, Father, for our amazing Nest family, our incredible 'cyber family' that we love so much! Seriously, in today's age of people growing colder, the warmth of the Nest could only be from You!
As I looked around me, I realized that generations before us all paid the price for all that we see around us. However, there was no price greater than that of Jesus. I finished my seven Hebrew years of dreams recently and Jesus is deservingly the true focus of each of them. The Lord has been preparing us for changes. While You have never said You would stop these

dreams and visions even once, I know that You are now preparing us for something else, something more…the gifts of healing and miracles.
These have come in my dreams first. I have been getting glimmers. I have seen people during my waking hours who need miracles. I have prayed that God would grant us this ability to heal others in Jesus' Mighty Name. While I don't know when or how God will do this, I know that He loves us and has this planned for us. We have grown very tired of this world and we are no longer comfortable here. Father, we are ready and willing to be called into Your greater service. Please do this soon!
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I found myself in Heaven walking along a familiar path. It was a beautiful day. I could hear music in the distance, so I decided to run towards it. I then noticed a familiar side path to my left.
Me: Crying out with joy. "It's the Potter's House! Jesus, where are You? Lord, are You here?"
I went up to the door and knocked, but no one answered. I tried the latch on the door and it immediately opened.
Me: "Lord, are You here? Yeshua?"
I giggled. He didn't answer. I soon realized that He wasn't there. I went outside to the beautiful garden. There were rocks with water springing out of them. The water then led to a small stream. I called out to Him, but again got no answer. The springs looked so refreshing that I began to drink water from one of them. I felt a warmth, like a ray of sunshine, go through my veins. I then decided to go inside and wait for the Lord.
When I went back inside, I could hear the Potter's Wheel whirling. I was curious about this as I thought this Wheel could only function at the right speed by the Lord Himself. As I got closer to the Wheel, I noticed that there was a lump of clay in the middle of the Wheel. I felt called to place my hands in a bucket of living water. I felt the clay move through the palms of my hands. Unlike the Lord, I clearly had no idea what I was doing.
Me: "Lord, I don't know how to do this!"
I again dipped my hands in the living water. I then felt the Lord in me, via the Holy Spirit, directing my hands. However, the minute I tried to do anything on my own, the clay toppled and I had to start over. I decided it would be easier to just close my eyes and allow God to work rather than allow my 'self' to get in the way again.
I dipped my hands in the living water and put them back onto the clay. I could tell that the lump of clay was turning into a lovely vase, but I refused to open my eyes for fear of having it collapse. Finally, the Wheel stopped and I opened my eyes. There before me was something I could not believe. The piece was so beautiful that I gasped. Just then, the door opened.

Jesus: "Hmm, do I have a new potter in My midst?"
Me: Replying without thinking. "Look, Lord! Look what 'I' just made!" As soon as I said the word 'I', the vase imploded. I became sad. "Oh no, Lord, I just ruined this beautiful little vessel!"
Jesus: Smiling. "What do you think went wrong?"
Me: "It was You using me to make this little pot. However, in my joy because You used me, I said look at what 'I' just made instead of look at what 'You' just made."
Jesus: Laughing. "Very good, Erin. You recognized that you, on your own, did not produce this. It was instead I through you Who did. This is a common error, but also your first lesson. There is no 'I' except the Great I AM Who works through you, understand? Now, let's start putting this vessel of yours to good use. Are you ready?"
Me: "Yes! I am so excited. I feel as if I was born ready."
Jesus: Laughing. "Yes, perhaps, at times during your life, but we first had to remove your 'I', 'I', 'I' so that there was less of you and more of Me. Now, come with Me." He had such a happy look on His face as He reached over for my hand.
Dream over…

Dream 363 – Jesus and an Open Vision Recap
Received Thursday, October 17, 2019
Communion
Dear Father,
My heart is heavy today! You have been speaking to my Spirit, my Soul and my body in a greater way. You are preparing my heart fully for surrender to Your plans. I have a pacemaker here that keeps a steady rhythm to my heartbeats. However, since last Saturday, my heart has been experiencing unusual fluttering. It cannot be explained as I am not over-exerting myself. I have plenty of nutrients, water and potassium.
We have now just lost power due to a sudden blast of wind during this storm. Father, please restore our power and do not allow darkness to stay upon our home. You have been revealing mysteries to me and I am not sure what I should do with all of this information. Last night, during our prayer session at church, I had a full open vision from You in Heaven…
Open Vision while at church prayer service last night begins…
I was running down a path in God's Garden. I was running toward a light as bright as the sun. As I came closer, I saw the form of Jesus bathed in the light. As soon as I knew for sure that this was Jesus, I ran even faster. I then noticed that the clothes I was wearing had now turned into a Bridal Gown. When I reached Jesus, He took my hands in His. He then took me through the highlights of my encounters in Heaven…
I saw the darkness and the canopy of angels with swords sheltering the path to the ladder that leads to Heaven. I saw myself as a toddler, barely able to walk, but with my arms out stretched to Him and calling out 'Hayah'. I saw Him pick me up and how safe I felt in His arms. As I rested my head on His shoulder, I could smell Him. His hair was like woven silk. I knew He loved me. I felt His heart beating.
As I became older, He took me to the tree with fruit by the beautiful river to instruct me about faith. As I became more knowledgeable and 'able', He shared deeper mysteries with me. He taught me the back stories of what we read in His Word, but rarely stop to consider. He taught me the deeper meaning beyond the letters written on the Pages.
He then took me for communion with Him. He showed me the fields of flowers and the beautiful vineyards. He shared with me why He allowed the blacksmith. He showed me how he was permitted to burn off the dross in my life and shape my heart to the Lord's Will, not for my personal comfort.
He then shared with me the City of God, the Golden City. This beautiful City of Great Mystery remains forever illuminated by the sheer magnitude of God's power. This is the City on a Hill that never ceases to shine, day or

night, like a Beacon of God. I was even shown the Courts of Heaven where God sits on His Throne. Although I could never see Him directly, I felt His presence through lights of emerald. This is hard to explain.

The flashes of light coming from Him illuminated the Sea of Glass below Him. Man has no cause against God here in His majestic Courts. A man is reduced to humbling himself on the floor because every cell in his body knows to bow to God's Throne. There is no choice but to be humbled in the presence of God. Just one breath of God can send out a shockwave. Just one laugh from God can make the ground roll.

There is also the Courts in which the enemy pleads his cases against us. The enemy wants to charge us for our sins and it is here where Jesus, our Kinsman Redeemer, our Lawyer, defends us. However, for our good, the good of those that God chastises, a verdict is rendered, complete with parameters, exclusions and permissions. A certain timeframe for all of this to occur is usually included in this by God.

Since God loves us and is fair and just, He promises to send help when we call on Him. Many more times than not, the enemy is then defeated and Jesus has the victory when pleading our case. As we come through tests and trials, very few are later allowed by God as we become humbled and contrite, yielding to God's Will and not to ours.

This is also where I saw those who have wronged me and my children being lined up for charges against them before the Throne of God. When my name was called, there was a sound of great moaning. I noticed that many there were in the same chains, or wearing those same chains, that they had put us into while on Earth. It was comforting to know that God is just and His judgment is righteous. However, this was bittersweet to me and I soon became sad for these enemies that had done so much against me.

Jesus then took me to the Valley of Berach or Blessings. There, I saw the mansions of my friends and the places in which God has been preparing for us. Things that we did not even know we had wanted are there waiting for us. There are so many gifts, both big and small, all contained there. There are water features, trees, including lots of aspens and birch, along with little sweet birds and animals.

What really surprised me was that there were things I liked as a child that God remembered also contained there. Quite simply, He knows every little detail. He fills to overflowing every empty bucket we have ever had and even some we did not even know about. Angels have recorded every tiny detail of our lives. There were even pets I had as a child who were there waiting for me to come Home. There were friends and family and great celebrations.

Even though I was very cautious about writing about this at first, God then showed me nighttime in Heaven. Trees and bushes were illuminated with living lights. There is no need for cords in Heaven as God provides power directly. The stars twinkling in the sky are so beautiful, each one shining like a diamond. At one point, You showed me fireworks and even pictures made by the stars.

You had me write about this by reminding me that Your Word has never declared that there is no night sky in Heaven. The Bible only states that it is the City of God that is constantly illuminated, no matter the time of day or night. You then indicated that having no night would deprive those who love beautiful lighting. This includes me and so many I know. Lights are awesome! Who doesn't love an amazing light display?

You showed me many things that are there in Heaven for our delight. There are so many cute animals and birds. There is a baby animal zoo for the kids. We still eat and have wonderful food and drink, but without the cleanup. There is so many things there waiting for us, each perfect and so much better than anything here on Earth. I was then reminded that all that I have seen is only a tiny fraction of all that is waiting here!

Open Vision over…

There were so many things shown to me in this vision. It was a wonderful reminder of how much He loves us. Please, Lord, raise up Your Army soon! We are all so eager to serve You in a much greater capacity. Only You can strengthen us enough to give us the ability to do such a great feat. Please do this soon, Lord, as we are so ready!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

Jesus was in front of me. He smiled at me as He reached over to hug me.

Jesus: "Look into My eyes." I did. "Now, all of My promises are true. I will do all that I have promised. I am about to do something n your days that you would not believe even if you were told. Now, rejoice. I delight in you. I will bless those who show kindness to you for My Namesake. You are Mine. Remember, what Father wouldn't show kindness to those who show kindness to His Son. There is no difference. Now, rejoice, Erin, as I am with you!"

Dream over…

Dream 364 – Jesus and the Eighth Pool
Received Sunday, October 20, 2019 (Tishrei 21)
Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day here! Thank You for my family and our friends. If You took me Home today, I would feel whole and full of love. I can't thank You enough for the hearts of friends and the love that I have experienced over the past seven years. I am thankful. I live each day with great expectations and hope. On some days, this is crushed by the world. At other times, this is elevated because of signs and wonders that line up with Your Words.
Lord, we feel that something is going to happen soon, our Transformation. However, this day, today, has gone by so far and nothing has become of it. You are a mystery, Father. I am not a date watcher, but I am married to a date watcher. When he comes up with a great date or time frame of dates, I listen, nod and usually say 'interesting'. I secretly hope and pray, but I try very hard just to live a normal life.
I try to live a normal life because You, Father, have commanded me to. However, Father, right now, it is affecting me. There are so many events in the news here and abroad, along with events in my personal walk. I am seeing things that I haven't before. You are giving me 'hyper-knowledge' about various people around me and even strangers. You are speaking to me in new and different ways and it is both wonderful and frightening all at the same time.
You have recently called me back to church on a regular basis. We went from just attending Wednesday night worship prayer service (which I love so much I could have it every night) to attending several different events. This is mostly because our daughters are so excited to see their friends. My husband and I also attend Alpha on Monday nights. While I know You have called us to do this for a reason, I am exhausted.
It is just so difficult to see people who want more of You going through the fire. It is difficult to have supernatural knowledge about the coming storms, knowing what I know, but being unable to speak about it. My husband and I have extensive information, but we are unable to share. My husband knows so much about Jewish history and traditions and how they fit into today's events, but knows others would not find it interesting at this point in their walk.
Oh Father, we know You on a deeper level only through our long suffering. I find myself longing for my devotional chair or my prayer closet, the car. There is a reason You have called us out right now and I have to believe it is

because You are about to do something huge. Church has not changed much over the years. The services are seeker-sensitive, not deeper. That is okay, but we find it hard not to go deeper.

My older daughter has been asked to do more in service to the church because of her knowledge of media and editing. However, last night, she learned that she could not be involved with the ministry until she completed a program they call 'Growth Track'. While I am fine with this, it just seems like another way of plugging potential members into unpaid staff positions. I am sorry for sounding cynical, Father, but this is true.

When I attended Graduate Seminary, my course design was spiritual formation as a branch toward my Masters of Divinity degree. The vetting process to be considered for admittance was extremely difficult. All personal references and background checks had to be investigated and interviewed. You had to take an extensive psych evaluation, even though they didn't call it this.

Spiritual gift inventories, as well as other related ministry strengths, were also tested. After completing all of this, I was thankful that this vetting process was there as it weeded out potential trouble and made sure that the ministry was truly a good fit. Unless you have been through this process yourself (or know of someone who has), it is hard to have any idea of just how difficult it is to become a part of the ministry if you decide to get there through the route of academia.

In the end, it mattered not. The troubles from my main blacksmith came in wave after wave soon after and I then had to remove myself from contention. I was in no position to continue. My heart wasn't in it anymore and I felt it would stop my child-like wonder and turn me into something else. Everything was against me here and, Father, this was not to be 'Your Way'. I would much rather learn from You instead…sigh…

Father, You have ruined me for the normal mundane Christian church activities. All I see is hurting people and a real deep need for You. Father, I believe in miracles. I believe in Your healing power. I look for signs and wonders and You speak to me through dreams and visions. However, none of this is what I see here. It could be, but I don't see this at church today.

I am intrigued though that the pastors have felt You calling them to expand and prepare for that which is coming. The trouble is that no one but us really knows what this will look like. No one knows. No one speaks of Transformation and the time of Joel 2 and other similar Scriptures. Oh Father, please reveal what this is all about. Help…but more than this…I want You to work through all of us in a greater capacity.

Right now, I am a vessel here on Earth that is truly disqualified. I am cracked, patched and motley from outward appearances. My inside linings,

my heart and my mind, are not much better off, but at least they are ready and willing. I am longing for more of You. However, until You heal us, how are we to heal others. I have no credibility. My mouth declares faith about the Kingdom of Heaven and Your Courts, yet I look broken. Oh Father, they will look at me and say something similar to the following…

'Why would I want that? Look at what God's miracles have done for you. You have a brain tumor. You have heart issues. You are disabled. You have a large herniation on your back. You have no job. You have cataracts in both eyes. You are overweight. Why doesn't God heal you? I don't want you to lay a hand on me until He heals you first. If being like you is what He is offering, I don't want any of it.'

Well, Father, they would be right. How can I heal others if I am not healed myself? How can I declare miracles if I am not 100% certain You will do it as I have prayed and believed for it? It is not a matter of unbelief that You can, it is a matter of whether Your Will is on Earth as it is in Heaven. Even if Your Will and my will are the same, we may not meet up in the timing. However, I fully submit to You as You have a bigger and better plan in place. I had an incredible dream last night…

Sub-Dream 1 "The Eighth Pool" begins…

I was at a beautiful resort like no resort here on Earth. While it may have been on Earth, it could have also been a type of Heavenly training ground. I am not really sure, other than that this resort was beyond a five-star resort. I was walking down a hallway with windows on one side and beautiful stone on the other side. The construction and finishing work here were simply out of this world.

A man who worked at the resort soon approached me. He had a huge smile on his face and seemed excited to see me. It was as if he had already known me. In my heart, I suddenly knew that there were more workers here than guests and that they all knew our names. This was world class service 'on steroids' (a compliment), unparalleled by anything I have ever seen here on Earth.

Man: "Erin, the Lord asked that you meet Him in the healing pools. Walk straight down this hallway of glass and stone and then turn right. You will see an open door. Walk through the open door."

Me: "Oh, okay, I will. Thank you."

I was so excited and did exactly what the worker told me to do. When I went through the open door, I walked into a beautiful outdoor patio area with stone floors. It was lined with palm trees. The sun was bright and the sky was blue and crystal clear. At the end of this patio area was a massive water wall with a beautiful channel of water. It followed the channel to the right and there, in front of me, were seven massive pools.

These seven pools were all with square corners and various sizes. Some had water cascading over the edges like infinity pools. Some were large, some smaller. Some were square, some were rectangular and at least one was L-shaped. The pools were beautiful and their water was various shades of aqua blue depending on the depth. Some were shallow and lighter and others were deeper and darker.

There was no one anywhere to be found. I walked a bit further. I decided to follow the channel of water. Whoa, there was an eighth pool! It was perfectly round and about eight feet in diameter. It was surrounded by palm trees in beautiful planter vases. I felt that this pool was the one I should wait for the Lord. I dipped my toe in to try out the temperature and, of course, it was perfect.

Just then, jets of water bubbled up. This was so inviting that I stepped down into this beautiful pool. I felt welcome and waited for Him here. While the wait felt long at first, it really didn't bother me at all as it was so pleasant to be here. The surrounding 'porch area' was so beautifully lit that I decided to climb out of the pool to rest on an inviting reclining chair that was set up there. I soon fell asleep in the plush cushions. As soon as I feel asleep…

Sub-Dream 1 over…

…I woke up in real life! The next dream I had would be a dream of 'three prominent women'…

Sub-Dream 2 "Magog and the Three Prominent Women" begins…

I was at a convention center / hotel mezzanine in a large building in a major USA city. I was at a merchandise table with my older daughter. The event had ended and the attendees had left. They were talking to the employees from the hotel when I heard a door slam. I looked towards where the noise had come from and could see a lot of commotion coming from a conference room. I could hear a worker on her walky-talky.

Worker: "Magog is on the move."

Replying Worker: "I will alert the others."

I then saw a bunch of staff begin to run around in a bit of a panic. They tried to look composed, but were not doing a great job covering up their emotions.

Worker: "Attention, Magog is on the move. Attention, Magog."

Just then, I noticed that Michelle Obama, Oprah Winfrey and Gayle King had emerged from a conference room. The worker kept talking into her walky-talky.

Worker: "Magog is on the move."

I went up to a clerk that was working there.

Me: "What are they doing? Is everything okay?"

Clerk: "No! Magog just received some bad news."
Me: "What do you mean by Magog? Is Magog some type of anagram for Michelle, Oprah and Gayle?"
Clerk: "No. However, you don't need to be concerned here. You have a Bible. Pull out your information from there. As for these three ladies, they just received some bad news. They now have to plan their attack."
Me: "Hmm, well, Magog is Turkey, right?"
Clerk: "Stay out of it and go back to your room."
Just then, the three women came down the hallway again. Each of them looked extremely upset. I could hear them vowing that there would be retribution!
Sub-Dream 2 over…
Night before last, I had yet another dream…
Sub-Dream 3 "The White Snake" begins…
I watched as a white snake with black eyes was trying to approach my older daughter. While it was unable to get to her, it was still frightening.
Sub-Dream 3 over…
Father, all I can do is cry. I have no idea what any of these dreams mean. Please protect my family, both here and on the Nest. When, Father? When will You deliver us? We love You so much! We love You with all of our hearts!
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I heard the Voice of the Lord. His Voice seemed to come from all over the place at the same time. This is impossible to describe in earthly terms.
Jesus: "Do not worry, Erin. I will take hold of your right hand. I am here. I am with you!"
Dream over…

Dream 365 – Walking on Water with Jesus
Received Sunday, October 27, 2019
Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day! Thank You for pink and blue sunrises. Thank You for the fresh promise of the breaking dawn. Most of the leaves have fallen off of the trees here as the trees begin to fall asleep for the winter. The small animals and birds are fortifying their nests in pine trees and are preparing for the changes that cold weather brings. It is beautiful here. Thank You for our place that is like a tiny slice of Heaven here on Earth.
Last week was an extremely disappointing week. So many things which had promise either never came to pass or, more accurately, doors failed to open and some were even slammed shut. On my way to take the girls to school on Wednesday morning, the front passenger tire went flat. Because of the volume of cars switching out to winter tires right now, we had to wait a while for 'our turn'.
We then discovered that all of our winter tires were very worn, so we ended up switching out all of them. Thank You, Father, for new tires! We also needed a new inspection sticker, which we easily passed once we had the new tires installed. While waiting, we had to rent a car for two days. Well, it wasn't a car, but rather a massive truck. It was all they had left. It was difficult to drive and hard on me physically.
I have never understood rental car places. There are often dozens of cars there, yet 'only one is available'. I later drove by this same place several times and all of the same cars were still just sitting there. This felt dishonest to me. This all happened the day after we had torrential rains. It rained for eight hours and never let up. I was soaked several times and it seemed like I could never get dry.
On the same night of the rains, I was called to pray on prayer night at the church. When we were finished, I witnessed a few people looking at each other with a disapproving glance at my prayer. I know it is because they do not know me as I haven't gone through the church's 'Growth Track' program. This is their vetting process. This made me remember how church has always made me feel unqualified. I didn't like it.
Thank You, Father, for vetting me in the fire of affliction. I find that, with traditional churches, if they don't know you, they tend to initially embrace you, but, in order for them to get to know you, you must complete a series of programs to see how you will best serve them. While not all churches are like this, it seems as if the majority are. Father, You have called us back to regular services again, even our children, so please protect us and keep us from the fiery darts the enemy uses other Christians to send.

My older daughter has had an extremely difficult week. She has been interning at a ministry. She had two teacher service days with no school and she went to help them out anyway. Normally, no school means no intern day. While there, she experienced a violent outburst by the leader of this organization. He yelled at the other workers and then stormed out, slamming doors as he left. This is a prominent local public figure.

She texted me while I was in town to ask for prayer, so I phoned them and we prayed together. It was a difficult day, but You still had the reins. Her 18th birthday is on Wednesday and several of her friends are throwing a birthday party for her at the youth pastor's fiancée's home. Last night, however, she was dealt a crushing blow. The young man she had hoped for asked if he could bring a date to her birthday party.

This was a young man we had prayed in agreement for. It was made worse by the few stories we know about this girl, along with her poor attitude towards my daughter. I am quite sure that this young man is purposely turning a blind eye to this as some of his girlfriend's posts on social media are not exactly modest. However, my daughter's faith is great and she brushed herself off nicely knowing that You, Father, have a greater plan in all of this than what we can see.

I have not been feeling that well over the last several days. I have been very weak and not myself. While we had a fun birthday for my husband, the elephant in the room was the fact that we still had not heard about this other job prospect. I hurt so much for my family, Father. These crushing blows after crushing blows are just so difficult to bear. Surely, Father, this it the time for us and 'The Year of the Lord's Favor' is soon to come.

The news being reported these days seems to always be bad. In my whole life, I never thought that I would see such lies, deceptions and propaganda. These are playing out in our everyday lives. Corruption is everywhere and, after a while, it seems a person can just choose the narrative of lies they are most comfortable with. Speaking of which, I was laughing about the irony of a situation recently while shopping for a pair of pants.

There were two mirrors in the changing room I was using. One of the mirrors was the 'skinny mirror' and it gave the person the illusion of being thin. The other mirror was the 'reality check mirror', the 'mirror of truth'. I wonder which mirror sold more, the illusion of lies mirror or the reality of truth mirror. Depending on which mirror one used, I am sure it made a difference in whether a sale was made or not.

In the beginning was the Word and the Word was with God and the Word was God. All things were made through Him and without Him nothing was made (John 1:1-3). And the Word became flesh and dwelt among us and we have seen His glory, glory as of the only Son of the Father, full of grace

and truth (John 1:14). Father, You are our Father of Truth and You sent the Word in flesh, truth as Your Son, our Lord, Jesus.

Jesus is all things good amongst men. Still, lies and darkness hate truth and light. Darkness flees because the light consumes it. Father, You sent Your Son, the Light of the World, to us. His light is a bright and all-consuming fire which can never be extinguished. Today, I am so thankful for Jesus. Thank You, Father, for truth. In all things, You are with us, so thank You!

When we receive disappointing news, You are still there and always are. You are never surprised and never shocked. However, I feel Your patience for this world is waning. Everyday is more bad news, but You continue to care for Your children with grace. You show mercy to the lost. In my heart, I believe You are about to do something incredible. When You do, our disappointments will segue into something we can't even imagine.

As we wait, we continue to press on and go from strength to strength. Father, all of my recent dreams have consisted of me being in a new strengthened state. This is not as I am currently, but rather my renewed self. In these dreams, I am renewed, young and strong. When I wake up from these, I can't help but feel let down. Oh Father, may our waiting soon be over. Lord, please use us as Your arrows soon.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was either up in Heaven or in a Heavenly Training Area, but I was not certain. I was sitting on the shores of a glass-like lake. In the distance, walking on water toward me, was Jesus. Next to Him was His horse. Jesus was once again holding the reins. I jumped off the rock I was sitting on and ran towards Him at full speed. Everything was going great until…I noticed that even His horse was walking on water.

Me: "Look, Jesus, I am walking on water!"

Oops, I had become self-aware. I looked down and went straight into the water. It wasn't very deep though, perhaps four feet at most, so my head was still out. I felt discouraged as I looked up at Jesus and His horse standing right there in front of me on top of the water.

Jesus: Extending His hand towards me. "Come up, Erin!"

I was suddenly walking next to the Lord and His horse. We were all now on top of the water. Once lifted out of the water, my clothing instantly dried. So far, this 'immediate drying' has always occurred (unless allowed to linger for a specific lesson).

Jesus: "Do you understand what just happened?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. I took my focus off of You. I am a bit disappointed in myself."

Jesus: "Yes, but more than this…you ran to Me on water, but then became aware of the magnitude of the miracle. You then lost focus of what I was

doing and became self-aware of your 'impossible state of being'. I called you to Me, but you soon became aware of your inability. Now, why do I soon come with a sword from My mouth (as per Revelation)?
Me: "You will be cutting down the nations?"
Jesus: "Partly, but this is a surface response. However, and more than this, the Earth is filling up with darkness. Darkness spreads like wildfires fanned by great winds. You are warned to be careful of what you see with your eyes. All of you need to be careful of what you see and discerning about what you hear.
"It is not just because false prophets are arising during this time right now, although there are many, it is because the enemy has sent a fire line of confusion, distraction and lies. He does this in order to completely remove truth from your daily lives and replace it with a new narrative. The enemy knows the times are coming. He knows. He and his army are in full force and now it is no longer subtle or hidden.
"Now, remember the tongue. My tongue is the sword of truth which cuts through the lies. In My presence, they will be unable to lie. This will be unmatched by any technology. You recently encountered a realistic game that your sons play with their friends. This is an illusion of war that is so real that the head experiences all of it. The heart is then…"
Me: "…desensitized? Oh no! Lord, are the hearts of my sons growing cold? Oh no!"
Jesus: "No, not for your sons or for those I have called. They instead recognize this and are not allowing it to harden them to Me or against others. For others though, this is a weapon. Erin, if you knew everything that comes against you daily that have been averted by the angels I have commanded to guard you, you would be severely humbled and thankful." He smiled.
Me: "Lord, I am so sorry if I ever fail to recognize all You do for me every day. I can't even imagine all of it."
Jesus: "Oh Erin, I am not here to chastise you. I just want to let you know what the enemy schemes against all of you. Continue to pray that your armor be fully up daily as this is wisdom. I am here to show you that I am over all that you do. I am with you. I take hold of your right hand…" He gently squeezed my hand. "…and you walk beside Me as I am with you. Remember, Erin, you can do nothing by yourself.
"As I see My Father Who does these things, I too do them. The Father loves His Son and shows Him all He does and, to your amazement, He will show Him even greater works than these. Now, Erin, believe Me that I am in the Father and the Father is in Me. Truly I tell you, whoever believes in Me will also do the works that I have done and continue to do.

"However, you will do even greater things than these because I go to My Father and My Spirit, the Counselor, is in you. I will do whatever you ask in My Name so that the Father may be glorified in the Son." He pointed to His chest. "This means that, if it glorifies what the Father is doing through the Son to the benefit of My plans in accordance with His Will, then anything you ask for in My Name, I will do, understand?"
Me: "This doesn't seem confusing to me. I will try and summarize…if I ask something that glorifies You and the Father Who works through You, putting my 'self' aside and giving all of my 'self' to Your Will, then all plans will succeed according to Your Will."
Jesus: Smiling. "Well put, Erin. Now, this is why a lump of disobedient clay is of no use to the Potter. Your obedience is a pleasing sacrifice to Me and My Father."
Me: Laughing. "Well, who would want clay with a negative mouth having a say in the Potter's work? While this would be funny, it would also be horrible."
Jesus: "Erin, the minute one tries to have a say in how they will surrender or how they will be used, they are then found unyielding or disqualified for greater use as a vessel."
Me: "I am sorry, Lord, as I have done this so many times. In all that I have done, imagined or dreamed, who knows all that I have done?"
Jesus: Laughing. "Now, the last few times that I have called you here have been short. Even though you expected or wanted more, you still accepted this. Now, this is surrender…accepting what I am doing for My glory, for the glory of the Kingdom of God. Do not worry about this though as I am training you in the way that you should go. Erin, I love you.
"I have given you My divine 'Growth Track' of affliction. Who would even sign up for this? Very few, as you will soon see. The Army who is called for service yields to the Commander. There is no 'I' in 'Army', 'Team' or 'Plan of God', understand? You will look back and see that, when you have been meeting with Me, you were either walking, running or leaping on water the entire time because of Me."
Me: "Of course, Lord! This is an 'Ah Ha' moment! Come to You first in all things!"
Jesus: Smiling. "Yes, Erin. Now, we still have some more to do. Come with Me."
Jesus reached for my hand. He was now holding the reins of His horse in one hand and my hand in the other. We continued to walk on the water together.
Dream over…

Dream 366 – Jesus and the Raising of the Dead
Received Thursday, October 31, 2019 (Halloween…Hallomean)
Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day! Thank You for all that we have. Thank You for my family and friends. I feel so blessed. I feel so blessed by my family here at the Nest. It is pouring rain and cold today. This next week, we are to receive our first snowfall. My health has not been so great lately. I go through spurts. My body is rebelling against my mindset. When I need to do something, my body wants to go another direction.
In my mind, I have so much I want to do, and really need to do, but my pain dictates my course and orchestrates my ability (but really, inability) to reach my goals. Lately, I have had uncharacteristic electric charges in my arms, neck and heart. I then become really tired immediately after. However, I am still thankful for each new day.
My husband inquired about his new job prospect yesterday. The company rep then responded with news that he is still being considered, but also that the company is still interviewing others. I pray that my husband gets this job. The feeling of sadness in our home has been hard at times. If it was only my husband and me, we could manage. However, our home is filled with birds wanting to soon build their own nests.
My older daughter turned eighteen yesterday. It is bittersweet for me. She grew up so fast and so quickly. I am not sure where time went. Yesterday, on October 30th, at midnight, marked my complete freedom from my main enemy's stronghold over me, but really all of us. I was freed yesterday. I am free and so are my children. I no longer need to worry about courts because of this man and my children.
According to the courts, my daughter turning eighteen has now set us free…prayerfully, that is. We went through years of suffering for no reason other than the enemy wanting to punish me for reporting to the police what he had done to the children and me. In the end, the enemy received the victory of his freedom without financial obligation, no child support at all. I had to negotiate away support to keep my children.
If he had to pay any child support, I would worry for our lives. Now, on the 30th day of the tenth month, in the 14th year, we are free. The fight began when my daughter was only four years old. Materially, it cost me everything. It cost me even more in lost time to enjoy my children. Even worse, it caused my health to deteriorate. I can never get this back, Lord, unless You restore what the enemy has stolen from us.
I could never post on social media. I could never take trips or vacations. I was a prisoner. Everything I did with my children was under scrutiny and

anything I did was twisted and used against me. It was a nightmare. Father, all this time, You have kept us safe and close. Thank You. Now we are here. What would You do with us, Lord?
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I was up in a place that I had never been before. I was next to the side of a massive stone mountain. There were chiseled stone looking rooms with massive stone doors or seals. These were ancient tombs. It was early morning. There was a path that led up to a landing area in front of several of these tombs.
Me: "Lord, is this some Halloween-type dream I am in? What is happening?"
As I was looking, the sun suddenly highlighted one of the tombs. I ran down the path towards this tomb, then up on the landing, to look for Jesus. When I peeked inside the stone room, all that was there was a stone slab.
Me: "Lord, where are You? Lord?"
Jesus was suddenly right in front of me. He was smiling as He showed me that He was still holding the reins to His horse.
Jesus: "Erin, I am here. Do not worry. I rose two thousand years ago. You will not find Me here."
I ran to Him with excitement and jumped into His arms. He hugged me.
Me: "I am so glad that You are here, Lord. I love You so much. Why are You here by these tombs?"
Jesus: "Erin, these tombs are all empty. Now, come with Me."
He reached for my hand and we walked past the stone tomb area. After walking a short while, we soon came up to a field with large rectangular holes in them.
Jesus: "We have now come from the burial place of the wealthy to being at the burial place of the poor."
Me: "Yes, Lord, but where are all of the dead?"
Jesus: "They have risen. They are busy."
Me: "Busy doing what?" I started to laugh. "Do You mean, like, 'Zombie-stuff'?"
Jesus: Laughing. "No, Erin, they are young again and, yes, still quite frightening (to those who do not believe)."
Me: Crying. "But when will we be raised up, Lord? What about us?"
Jesus: "Oh Erin, do not worry. These empty tombs were for those who I raised up, those who were sleeping."
Me: "Are they here or in Heaven?"
Jesus: "There are no graves in Heaven."
Me: "Yes, but where are the people?"
Jesus: "They are waking up…some stretching, some in shock."

Me: "But, Lord, this looks ancient. Was this just after Your resurrection?"
Jesus: "Erin, do you believe that I can raise the dead?"
Me: "Of course, Lord, as there is nothing You cannot do. Really, this is the miracle of all miracles…rising from the dead. Why have You shown me this? I believe, Lord, I believe!"
Jesus: "I am showing you this because beautiful are the feet who bring Good News. Erin, do you remember the dream you had years ago…when you came out of rooms carved in hills…you awoke from your slumber and came out after the trouble?"
Me: "Yes, Lord, I remember this dream very vividly. Was that a tomb?"
Jesus: "Erin, you will soon learn to do as I have done, but even more, understand?"
Me: "Lord, I can't even heal just one of my many ailments. How could I…?"
Jesus: "Hmm, there are a lot of 'I's here. Remember, it is not you, but Me working through you. Now, you have been very discouraged and worried for your family. Understand that it is My Father Who controls time and season. However, I have been given these…" He raised up His reins. "…so do not worry, understand?
"Be less interested in the miracle and more in the task and the ultimate goal. Show them My glory. Tell them the Great News. Do not worry as I have not forsaken you nor will I. Now, I have placed a Word on your heart."
Me: "Yes, Lord. It is Isaiah 26."
Jesus: "Then study this. Erin, these tombs are open. There are no dead here. Only My truth remains. The remnant, or evidence, of what was once buried is now gone. Yes, Erin, only My truth remains. Now, be encouraged that there is no death here…" He smiled as He lifted up His reins. "…and that I hold these…and even more. I love you." He reached for my hand. "Now, come, as I have even more for you."
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While all of Isaiah 26 should be studied as directed by the Lord, the following are verses 19 to 21. These verses seemed to be particularly applicable to what the Lord had just spoken to me about in this dream:
"Your dead shall live; their bodies shall rise. You who dwell in the dust, awake and sing for joy! For your dew is a dew of light, and the earth will give birth to the dead. Come, my people, enter your chambers, and shut your doors behind you; hide yourselves for a little while until the fury has passed by. For behold, the Lord is coming out from his place to punish the inhabitants of the earth for their iniquity, and the earth will disclose the blood shed on it, and will no more cover its slain."

Dream 367 – Jesus and the Great Measurement
Received Wednesday, November 6, 2019
Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day! I am alive and my heart beats. We have power / electricity, running water and heat as the cold sets in. What more could we need? Well, Father, You know what we need before we even ask. Just three weeks ago, we received devastating news about my husband not being selected for the position he had applied for. Well, You know how disheartening this was. Our house felt defeated.
However, during this time, we watched how You have blessed my older daughter. She had been introduced to a new ministry involving broadcasting. She was with a local Christian Radio Ministry. There she went from being considered just someone to run errands and emptying garbage cans to someone who was on the radio. She put programs together and designed production of radio commercials and social media.
Listeners were giving her great reviews and looked forward to her amazing prayers. This was such an encouragement to me. Oh Father, I had been so encouraged. Unfortunately, something then happened, something that was of no fault of my daughter's. I had been asked to pray over all of them via speakerphone when the manager of the station abruptly stormed out after making a violent threat.
I then wrote a letter at the request of the other employees to the board to outline the events that my daughter had experienced, but also from Your perspective, Father. This ministry has struggled to make ends meet and can barely pay their staff. Well, once this letter was sent, my daughter was immediately removed and her things put in a box. The head of the board then contacted me.
He then told me of some false accusations made against Amber by the manager in retaliation of these true allegations from the staff against this manager. Father, please protect the people that have to continue to work under this volatile man. When I went to You on this, You revealed that the false accusations by the manager were to divert attention away from his sinful behavior.
Now what, Father? I am frustrated, God! As a parent, I want to protect my child. For them to remove her immediately after the complaint seems like victim shaming. This comes on the heals of our losing our food in the refrigerator due to a power outage. We easily lost around $1,200 in food. We also needed to reschedule our plans around this as we needed to re-plan our meals.

We are now facing snow flurries outside our window as a storm approaches from the south. After seeing the doctor on Monday, I am facing a new set of potential medical problems. Oh Lord, I am just exhausted from all of it. I even yelled at You, Father, so please forgive me! I had no right. I only see a small part of a larger picture. Your plans are huge and I am selfish and only think about what is happening right now.

Father, almost every one of my friends are under attack right now. It is extreme too. I am receiving the emails and it is all over the world right now. It seems the enemy is ramping up everywhere and we can see an increase in horrible evil. I have been so disturbed about the Mormon women and children recently slaughtered in Mexico. They were literally hunted down like dogs and either shot or burned alive.

The news from the mainstream media claims it was purely an accident between two rival drug cartels. However, I just know that it was not. I felt that the Mexican government would produce a suspect within 24 to 48 hours as a cover up. Sure enough, supposedly just one man carried this attack out. Well, Father, and as You know, this is a lie. They claim to have caught him on the border of Arizona. What lies!

Then there was the buried news piece involving Amy Robach from ABC News. She was caught on a recorded 'Hot Mic' moment that ABC News had refused to release the story of a billionaire child rapist. They did this so that they would have continued access to the Royal Family for interviews. This was three years ago. How many young girls were hurt over the last three years because this information had not been released?

Father, ABC News is a Disney owned corporation. How does keeping this information a secret match with their supposed love for children. Father, I am deeply disturbed by the state of this world. Are You seeing all that we are seeing here? Well, I know that this is a dumb question as clearly You see everything we do, but also so much more. We just love You, Lord, and we can hardly wait for our calling into greater service.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

Jesus was right in front of me. He looked me in the eyes as He lifted His hand. I could see the reins of His horse. His horse was slightly behind Him. I ran into His arms and began to cry.

Me: "Lord, those Mormon children recently killed in Mexico were innocent. They were good children. My daughter is also innocent, but falsely accused. She didn't do anything but work for You. These are Your children, children who were raised to share the Good News of You to a dark world. They all have been harmed. Why?"

Jesus: "Oh Erin, thousands die senseless deaths every day."

I stopped and decided to look at the world's death rate. It turns out that about 150,000 people worldwide die each day.
Jesus: "Many of these are children. However, they are now here with Me. Heaven, the place I have prepared for them, is large. The Baby Animal Garden is particularly popular." He hugged me as I continued to cry. "Erin, who do you think I am?"
Me: "The most amazing God, the God of all Creation. You are loving. You are strong. I could write about You for hours, days, weeks and more, but I could still never write out all that You are. This is because there is not enough ink in pens or paper in trees to declare Your majesty."
Jesus: Smiling. "Erin, there is more to what I am asking. When you experienced trauma, was it easier as a child or is it easier now that you are older?"
Me: "It was easier when I was young."
Jesus: "I was there with you, Erin. I am with the children. I calm them. I appear in the midst of them and send angels on behalf of them. They do not suffer needlessly. Those who inflicted harm might be haunted by sounds, images and even smells, but it is I Who brings these children to Me. Now, do you remember when your heart stopped? Did you feel pain?"
Me: "No. While I had pain leading up to it, I then went to sleep."
Jesus: "Well, would I not also do this for these children? They call to Me, Erin, and I answer. I delight in them. I created them. I knew their course before I gave them the breath of life. They are here in the Garden where children laugh. The mothers of these children are also here with Me. They cried out to Me and I answered. See, you must understand…they called out in distress and there they could be found by Me. Sometimes there are also 'new understanding moments'."
Me: "Do You mean reprogramming?"
Jesus: "Well, when I meet you at the end, you either recognize Me and are humbled, casting off that which contradicts My Word, or you refuse Me and I know you not. I tell you the truth, Erin, not one bitter word was spoken about Me by any of them. Their faith was wholly on Me and I delivered them here.
"On their pleading and petitions, I then sheltered the children who remained. See if any of this contradicts My Word. It does not. Erin, as you know in My Word, those who call out My Name, I will save. However, I am not referring to those who call Me out in demands and cursing. I examine the heart, Erin, as this is the wellspring of life."
Me: "Lord, I am just struggling with the state of the world right now."
Jesus: "Over time, others have come before you with the same grievances. You are not alone. Now, why did I recently show you the opened tombs?"

Me: "I am not sure."
Jesus: "The tombs are empty because they are here with Me."
Me: "I still don't understand, Lord."
Jesus: "Do not worry, Erin, as they are here with Me. Soon you will see. Be encouraged, Erin, as I have not forsaken you. I have not sent you to a place I plan on destroying. The home I built is over you. Now, come with Me."
He reached for my hand and we were instantly on the overlook. I saw angels of the Lord measuring the land and weighing the justice within. I saw the scales unbalanced. A plumb line was marked and, once again, the weight was off-center. I then saw something like a tape measure, but I did not understand it enough to describe how it worked. However, I still somehow knew that the measurement was lacking and short.
Jesus: "I have begun, Erin. I am weighing and measuring. Every area of all you see must be measured and found on the scale."
I saw an angel with a scale checking various samples from each area. I saw dirt and dung on one side far outweighing the honey and fruit on the other side. I then saw angels recording all of it at each point in a type of book.
Me: Sighing. "When will they be done?"
Jesus: Smiling. "Oh Erin, I know that you are ready for them to be done. However, I have sent the angels to weigh that which is good versus that which is bad. You have experienced troubles because the enemy is being measured. His evil deeds are being counted. As you can see, the scales are left wanting." I suddenly saw the scales tip dramatically to the left, towards the dung side. "However, Erin, you are not to worry as your time of being used as a measure has come to a close."
Me: "Is this the final shaking?"
Jesus: "No, this is the measuring. The shaking then comes after this. Now, I want you to understand that, even though it seems as if I don't care at times, I always do. Erin, I always know what is occurring. The Judgement Seat is being prepared. The Courtrooms, My Courts, are ready. I have heard the cries of the saints both day and night and night and day.
"Next to Me is My horse and here you see the reins. I hear your cries, your prayers and your petitions. They are never far from Me. What seems like victory for those who harm the innocent, including both children and the elderly, well, you will quickly see that evil will not go unpunished.
"Now, I know that you are weary in doing good and that it seems like your rewards are few. However, as I Am Who I Am before your eyes, I will protect you from the fowler's snares. I will keep you, but, even more, I am about to do something in your days which you would not believe even if you

were told. I am Your Savior and My Father sits in the Courts of Heaven. It is He Who renders judgment against the wicked.
"I am Your Advocate, Erin, and I love you. It is I Who plans, not man. It is I Who determines a man's steps. I am holding the reins. Erin, hold on a little longer. I have you. I have not forgotten you. I will answer your prayers and I will grant you the desires of your heart. Now, find joy! I love you."
Dream over…

Dream 368 – God to soon breathe life into us (Ezekiel 37)
Received Monday, November 11, 2019 (Remembering our veterans)
Communion
Dear Father,
I am thankful for You and my heart is glad! It has been a busy morning of animal and bird activity. For the second day in a row, I have seen something unbelievably rare. The first time was yesterday after I had dropped my older daughter off for an event. I was driving down the highway to the gas station before going home and there, flying directly at my car and only about eight feet off the ground, was a bald eagle.
That in itself is remarkable, but not 'that' remarkable. What made this 'that' remarkable was that a small bird was riding on the eagle's back. I gasped! As it approached my car, the eagle changed direction and shot up straight into the sky. When it did this, the small bird separated from it. The little bird then flew after the eagle. I couldn't believe my eyes. I just know that this was a sign! Thank You, Jesus, as how could it not be?
Okay, now here is the really, really awesome part! This morning, it happened again. While out in my yard, an eagle was flying straight towards me. Once again, I looked in complete amazement when I saw a little bird riding on the eagle's back. I had a huge smile on my face as I watched it flying past me with this little bird passenger. I was absolutely floored by this and still am!
I am just so happy that Heaven has a place for all of these magnificent birds and animals. In particular, I am even happier that our precious pets are here as well. Zoey and Snigglet have brought us so much joy, why not continue doing so in Heaven? One precious family we know lost seven animals a few weeks ago, one to a snake bite while protecting the house. Please bring them comfort for their losses.
Even though there is loss on Earth, we still thank You, Father. We thank You that You delight in what delights us:

- Matthew 10:29: God's love and care for the lost
- Ecclesiastes 3:18-21: God's fate awaits both
- Psalm 50:10-11: God's Creation
- Hosea 2:18-20: God's Covenant with His Creation
- Psalm 36:6: God's preservation of us and animals
- So many more…too many to write down

Father, thank You for sending these little ones into our lives. Please restore our hearts as the losses I have taken from pets over the years still hurts my heart. I just know that these beloved pets of ours are at Home in Heaven. I have seen them here as You have shown me. However, I cannot wait to see

all of this. Thank You, Father. Also, when Transformation comes, please heal our pets, both big and small, at the same time.
The area we live in has a lot of elderly. While there are also quite a few people our age, the younger generations are few and far between here. I now understand why Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Maritime Canada and other regions have such amazing items in their junk stores, salvage yards and antique / pawn shops. The younger generations just have no use for any of it today, no matter how great a deal.
My husband and I have been using his time off to streamline what we have in our house. We have been using each other's opinions to decide what to keep and what to donate. It is hard to believe how much 'stuff' a family of seven can accumulate in such a short time together. After the power outage, we had to start fresh on our perishable foods. While it was quite a loss, Father, You restored all that was lost.
Thank You, Father, for our amazing friends here on the Nest. Without their love and support, I am not sure where we would be, but I do know that it would not be pretty. While the power outage was expensive, it did make it that I got rid of condiments that had slowly crowded our fridge. It is now so clear that it is easy to instantly see what we have and don't have. This is definitely a bright spot to all of this.
One of the places that we have been donating to is a small thrift boutique. When we donate here, all of the proceeds go to hospice care and to those at the end of life. When I was there, I noticed a beautiful small bowl made to hold flowers. It was a posy bowl and unlike anything I had ever seen. Even upon researching this particularly neat pattern, I was unable to see anything similar. I spoke to the manager about this…
Me: "Why would a family member not want to keep something like this. It really could go with any style. In fact, all of the beautiful things I see around here are of such high quality and well cared for. Someone must have worked very hard for things like this."
Manager: "Yes, it is sad, isn't it? The younger generation currently thinks that all of this is ugly. They could care less about the stories of how they were acquired or how much it is worth. Instead, they just want these out of their sight. Just the other day, after a funeral, a son of one of the hospice patients dropped off a box on our counter. In the box were items the family had when they fled Germany.
"There was a treasure trove of items. It was an appraiser's dream and was easily worth $5,000. Had he just taken the time to care, he could have pocketed a mint. He went on to say that he kept the gold jewelry to sell it by weight. When I mentioned that the other jewelry in the box was also

worth quite a bit, he just shrugged and said 'oh well'. Who knows, maybe he didn't get along with his mother and just wanted to get it out of sight."
Me: Sighing. "It is just so sad. Our grandparents were poor, so they held onto things. A pair of jeans would be patched multiple times because the quality made it worth patching. Now a days, you buy cheap jeans and get a few washes out of them. They cannot even be patched as the material is so cheap. Well, anyway, I will be glad to pay $6 for this cute little bowl."
Manager: "Thank you! Don't be surprised if you see these selling for around $100 to $150 online."
Oh Father, many in this new generation are cold. They are indifferent. There was an entire shoebox of love letters from the war, but they were given away without a second thought. They were historic. Why would you not want to keep memories like this? You then reminded me that everything will eventually go into the fire. This will happen when You reshape the Earth. Really, though, who am I to judge?
Soon after this, I overheard a story that made me sad. Two young people were saying to each other how boring it was to have to visit their grandparents. I then started to self-reflect and realized I shared my stories with my kids. I talk about the old days to use it as a learning lesson for them so that they did not make the same silly mistakes that I had. Hmm, I wonder if they find these stories helpful or boring?
When I look back to when I was a little child, I loved listening to my grandparent's stories. I would often ask them to tell me the story over and over again. I thought it was cool to imagine my grandfather being in trouble at the age of eight. He was then made to paint a picket fence white to 'atone for his sins'. As a boy, he had saved a dime and his mother used this to buy the bucket of white paint.
When he was finally finished, he realized that it was both a gratifying, yet humbling, experience. His mother told him to sit down as she went to inspect the finished product. She was happy with it. She then put a plate of cookies and a glass of milk in front of him. When he lifted up the last of the cookies, there was his dime. His mother had returned it to him and he was surprised by this. He asked her why.
His mother: "I did this so that you would see a difference that you made. You will walk by this picket fence everyday and will remember why it was now painted white. In terms of the trouble that caused this, I bet that you will never do this again."
We are now living in a time where hearts are growing cold. It is so sad, so sad. That this is happening is also a fulfillment of prophecy. Father, You have promised us that You would renew our strength and that we will soar on wings like eagles. We will run and not grow weary. For now, I am

struggling, Father. Another storm is approaching. Father, please keep our power going. Please supply us with our needs. We love You!
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I was just outside of the door to God's Court. The door was open. Uriel soon appeared right next to me.
Uriel: "God requests your presence."
Me: "Uriel, it is so good to see you."
It was then that I noticed that he was in full armor. Though hard to describe, even his wings seemed to be in armor. I could see battle scrapes and parts of his armor seemed dented. I became very worried about his safety and started to cry.
Me: "You seem so serious today. What is happening right now? Oh Uriel, I don't want anything to happen to you."
Uriel: Smiling. "Oh Erin, do not fear for me as I am doing the Will of God. I am not only His messenger, but I am also a part of His Angel Army. I am a commander of a regiment. We often come under attack. In terms of what is happening, I will let God tell you this. It is my job to bring you here." He motioned towards His open door. "Now, God requests your presence."
Me: "Yes. Please. I would be honored."
Uriel reached over and put salve in my eyes. I was now holding back my tears.
Uriel: "He knows about your eyes, Erin. You will not go blind. Do not fear. Now come with me into His presence."
He reached for my hand and led me through God's door into His Courts. I could hear the voice of His choirs of angels. With the same concept as a pipe organ, each angelic voice was striking a perfect chord. It was unimaginable. There is nothing on Earth like it. I have searched for this, but have only heard glimmers of it in certain songs. I tried harder to see God in His Court this time.
However, the sheer power of the area of the Throne made it very difficult for me to understand what I was seeing. It was like the light of the sun surrounded by the Aurora Borealis. To top it off, there was also the beautiful living sea of blue glass stone. Everything, even the stone columns, were God breathed and worshipped God. I know that this doesn't make a lot of sense, but it does when you are here.
With each 'Holy, Holy, Holy', my heart leapt. Tears were streaming down my cheeks as my body became weak in the presence of God. His presence and His breath went through me. I was surrendering to God, not in part, but fully in His presence. I could only go so far before all of the cells in my body desired to bow down before Him. Uriel patted my back.

Uriel: "It is okay, Erin. God is here with you. You are safe. Nothing can come against you in the presence of God."

I wept and fell down onto the beautiful Sea of Glass. Kneeling was not enough and I was soon prostrate. I laid on my stomach before God on His Throne. As I laid on the Sea, I felt a warmth and vibration in waves as the tides moved over me. Again, this is hard to describe, but it was as if I felt the breath of God moving over me. It was amazing.

I then got on my knees and confessed to all of my lack. I confessed to my personal fears, my failures to recognize Him in all things and not always trusting in Him to do a good work in a timely manner. Often times, I fall into the trap of looking at God as 'The Punisher', not the loving Father Who cares for us. I worshipped God for some time and, as I released everything to Him, I felt the rush of healing water go through my veins.

It somehow felt like something similar to God's embrace of love. It was like a warm and comforting blanket all around me. While it was not Him physically, as no human could be that close to His power, even in visions, He seemed to wrap His arms around me via His Spirit, the Spirit of God. As I was taking all of this in, He started to speak. His voice was unimaginably powerful, yet loving at the same time.

God: "Erin, the land is being measured. The hearts of men are growing cold. As the angels were called to measure the lands, I will now activate My Army of thousands. My power will come upon them and they will perform mighty deeds. Though they will bring terror and fear to the corrupt, they will also bring justice to the land. I will not tolerate injustice, sent in My Name, to punish the weak.

"My Name is on the lips of evil men as they lie and perform blasphemies against Me in full view. My Army will come to shake the land. They will bring truth and justice to where lies and injustice were proclaimed. You see, it is I Who changes the times and the seasons. I give wisdom to the wise and knowledge to the discerning. I reveal the deep and hidden things. I know what lies in darkness.

"I know what light dwells in you, Erin, and in those I call. For I am the light and, in Me, darkness cannot be found. I will also then breathe the Breath of Life into those I call. Where you go, darkness will flee. While evil will try to hide, it will be found. It will be found as I will be the breath in you. When you declare a thing, it is actually I Who declares it and it will be done, understand?

"When you lay a hand on the infirm, they will be healed. In the same way, the darkness of death must also flee. When you hear the lies of the wicked declare false testimony against the innocent, your motion will cause his lips to confess the truth of the matter. In this way, and by his own lips, the

lying man will be condemned. Remember that there are six things which I hate, seven of which are detestable to Me:

- Haughty eyes
- A lying tongue
- Hands that shed innocent blood
- A heart that devises wicked schemes
- Feet that are quick to rush into evil
- A false witness who pours out lies
- A person who stirs up conflict

"So, then, I will send an Army:

- Those who have not committed adultery in their hearts
- Those who hate what they do and long for justice
- Those who love me and keep My Commandments
- Those I have raised up for such a time as this

"When I send My Army:

- They will be strengthened and nothing will come against them
- The world will see Me through them
- The world will know that I am with them and have sent them
- They will have been refined in the fires of affliction
- They have been found in My favor

"You are favored by Me, Erin. You will be healed. You will be strengthened. I will dwell within the midst of you and nothing can stand up to you. Those I have called you to care for will be in your care and under your protection. Nothing will come against those who you care for."

Me: "Father, when will this be?"

God: "A time planned from the beginning. It is important to Me, but not to man. Now, you have been discouraged because nothing is happening as you had hoped. However, this too is for My Glory as what I have planned for you is much greater. As you have seen in the case of your daughters and your sons, I will move quickly concerning them to guard them in their ways.

"I do this My way so that My plan occurs as written, not as the enemy would like it to be written. You will be overjoyed at what is to happen. I have not forgotten you. I love you, Erin. I have chosen you to be a Scribe of My Love. You have written a love letter unlike any other. You are now like a pregnant woman in labor and you are about to give birth to a massive movement of My Love.

"I have heard the cries of those in mourning. I have heard the cries of the saints who have been slain. Erin, I will now send an Army of My Love to bring justice to the land by force. Now take heart, Erin, and do not worry. Do you not know the time? Do you not know the season? Soon you will see and understand.

"When My breath comes upon your dry bones, you will know. You will know and you will be healed and be as you were in your youth, but even better. You will run even better than you once did. You will dance even better than you once did. However, there is more…much, much more."

I was in shock. Tears were now streaming down my cheeks. I was suddenly able to shout out in happiness. It was the first time that I was able to stand up, strong in my body before God. I realized that He was supernaturally strengthening me. I suddenly had the strength to jump up and down on my feet, my arms held up in submission towards Him. I felt the ground shake, roar and quake with God's laughter.

Me: Shouting in praise as I jumped up and down. "Praise You, Father. Praise You, my God, my Creator! I love you."

God: A deep laughter was still rumbling through the Court. "Very good, Erin! No one has ever stood before Me in My Courts like this. You delight me."

I felt Uriel's hand on mine.

Uriel: "Come, Erin, it is time to go."

As I was leaving, I turned back towards God's Throne. I waved goodbye to Him.

Me: Shouting with glee. "I love You, Father!"

God: "I love you too…this much!"

I then saw streaks of lights which had no end. I then witnessed a massive display of power. Though I could still not see Him, the light show was like a giant wave back. It filled my heart with a love that cannot be measured. Uriel guided me out the door.

Uriel: "Come, Erin."

Me: "Wow, that was amazing! What just happened, Uriel?"

Uriel: "You will have understanding soon. Now rejoice, Erin, as God has heard your cries. He has heard your cries and His power will soon fall upon you and the thousands of others like you. Now, rejoice." He looked into my eyes and smiled. "I must go now, but do not be afraid. God is with you!"

Dream over…

Dream 369 – The God of Mercy and of Justice
Received Sunday, November 17, 2019
Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day! Thank You for my family, my husband and our children. Thank You for the sound of laughter in our home. It warms my heart and it is what I longed for from a very young age. Thank You also for my awesome friends on the Nest, those who love me unconditionally and say kind things meant to encourage me when I am down.
Father, another door closed for us this week, yet one remains open. Because of the one closing, it seems that You then presented some smaller opportunities to keep up our hopes. Oh Father, we press on with full faith, hope and love in You. I know that 'all of Your promises prove true' (Psalm 18:30). However, so many things seem to be hanging in the balance right now. We need You more than ever.
None of our children are experiencing success with their dreams right now. My husband and I recently stepped in concerning a situation that occurred surrounding an attack against my older daughter. This was while she was apprenticing at a local ministry through her school for credit. Because of some issues with management, her school pulled her coop program.
This was very sad as my daughter really loved what she was doing there. I am guessing that she was so successful that the enemy was angry and wanted it stopped. The decision on whether she goes back or not revolves around a board, so it will be up to them. What they do with the ministry will determine whether they have her back. They are supposedly doing this to 'protect' her, but it doesn't feel like it.
It is truly heartbreaking to see a child go from sadness to watching God opening door after door to then watch it all taken away, none of it her fault. This all happened unbelievably fast, over a sixty-day period. It looks even worse that some may feel it was her fault, but her arrival there just happened to coincide with some changes that the board had already set into motion before she even joined there.
Father, there seems to be little or no truth these days. Since the enemy was granted permission on December 23, 2012, he has been on a non-stop campaign against the land. There has been an unbelievable number of events that have happened during this timeframe. If someone had told me ten years ago that these kinds of things would be happening, I would have disagreed with them.
Well, it is! Yes, here we are. Father, where are You in all of this? I know that You do not dwell in the midst of evil, so, where are You? Are the angels finished weighing evil and measuring the land? Please do not forget about

those who love You, Father. You are the God of Truth. However, from an earthly perspective, the father of lies appears to be prevailing over the airways, radio, internet, television and even print.
Does anyone see what is happening anymore unless You reveal it to them? Our freedoms are being taken away by a false narrative of fear meant to eventually strike down Your people and close Your churches. Father, my heart is breaking. The news is truly horrific, locally, nationally and globally. The churches have dumbed down the Gospel and have made Your altars a place for 'milquetoast' sermons.
Your people will soon be silenced. I see it happening so fast right now that it is in real time. It seems that the only media outlet exposing the enemy's schemes against Your duly elected Red Bull is Fox News. How can it keep up though when this is combatted by thousands of hours of bashing our President? With this nonstop barrage, how can the typical person that believes the mainstream media see through it all?
Even the internet has been corrupted. When I search for something, it cannot be found. I am instead inundated with a narrative of lies. The 'freedom of speech' my mom had fought so hard for in the sixties and seventies are now being taken away. We are losing our freedoms daily. It is so disheartening. I look at all of the innocent children growing up in this filth and untruth and worry about all they are soon to face.
I remember what it was like to be a little child in the 'old days'. We could go out and explore. We could make new friends and invite them over to make forts. We would lay in the freshly mowed grass and look up at the clouds. We would hunt for worms and chase butterflies. Well, flash forward to now. Predators now stalk our parks. Friends stay at home because of all the wicked that is happening where they once played.
What is happening, Father? This is now happening in my lifetime and I am watching it. What can the new generation look forward to? Yes, technology, but now they are just caught up in an ever-expanding world of CGI fantasy. What about artificial advances in genetically modified food? We are now ingesting what the world is feeding us. Many are thinking what the world wants us to think.
Many are drinking what the world tells us to thirst for. Many are doing what the world says we were called for. Many are worshipping what the god of this world decrees. What if we don't? Well, you have to do this now 'or else'! The threat is now always there, even if somewhat hidden. If you don't conform, you will be destroyed. Oh Father, many believe what they are told and are void of You. Please help us.
Yesterday was an interesting day. I have been searching for something I lost many years ago and it finally arrived yesterday. It was an item that I

once had, but had to sell. However, this was a type of needle in a haystack moment as it was even in better shape than the item I had sold. I was hoping that this would bring in the miracle of our healing. Well, this didn't happen, but I take comfort knowing that we are one day closer.

I took a break here to drive my older daughter to the church for an outreach program. The bus is waiting for everyone there and will then go on a three-hour journey to their destination. This was not to happen for my daughter, however, as I will explain now.

As I was driving my daughter to the 'Outreach', I felt a strong uneasy feeling inside of me. I began to pray out loud as I drove her. As I was praying, You downloaded my dream from last night that had woke me up at 3:00am. I awoke to the sound of a phone ringing, but the phone wasn't actually ringing. It turned out that the phone ringing was actually part of my dream…

Sub-dream description begins…

My daughter was sitting on the driver's side of the bus. She was more towards the back and was looking out the window. Suddenly and without warning, a type of large wooden pole shot through the window of the bus. The pole hit her directly on the right side of her head and she was instantly killed. I saw this as if I was another passenger sitting a few rows behind her. It happened so fast and she was gone in an instant.

It was after this that I was then back at home instead of on the bus. I received a call. I already knew that the call was to tell me that Amber had died. I woke up suddenly as the phone was ringing.

Sub-dream description over…

While we were driving to the church, my daughter noticed that I had a panicked look on my face. I was in a type of pain in my stomach because the Lord had just downloaded my recollection of this dream.

Daughter: "Mom, what is wrong? Are you okay?"

Me: "I have never had such a strong feeling. You are not to go today. The Lord wants me to ask you 'why are you going?'"

Daughter: "But, mom, it is because I want to go."

Me: "I know. This is probably silly, but I was just downloaded a dream from last night."

I then went on to explain the dream I had of her as summarized above. I could tell that she still wanted to go when something amazing happened.

Daughter: "Mom, the Lord just told me not to go. He confirmed it. I first saw an accident and then there were trees."

She then went on to explain some other details of what the Lord had downloaded to her. We both knew it was from the Lord as our corresponding details matched perfectly. As we sat there thinking about

what to do next, we received confirmation. Several flocks of geese, four different groupings, flew directly over us. Having geese flock over you is a symbol that the Spirit of the Lord is upon you.
We then mutually agreed that she was not to go on the bus. When we approached the drop off point, we kept driving instead of turning into the church parking lot. While she was sad about not going, she perked up when she discovered that two of her closest friends there had also decided not to go at the last moment. Without them there, she would not have had nearly as much fun.
Me: "So, are you disappointed?"
Daughter: "No. The Lord told us what to do and we listened. I am glad that I didn't disobey Him."
Me: "Me too!"
We then decided to go into town together. We had so much fun and she was happy and laughing. I was having so much fun laughing with her. While my stomach was feeling queasy before the decision was made not to go, I now felt fine. Thank You, Father. Thank You for caring about us. Thank You for sending protection. Thank You for being clear when we needed You.
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I was up at God's door. It was slightly ajar and a bright light streamed through. I decided not to enter as I knew that I needed salve for my eyes. I decided to wait. I didn't have to wait long. I saw Uriel coming through a type of door of light. From his appearance, I knew that he had been in battle.
Me: "Uriel, are you okay?"
Uriel: "Yes, I am fine. There is an epic war, Erin. You have seen this. Do you remember?"
Me: "Yes. I remember the web and the spider with strong tentacle-like legs."
Uriel: "Michael, the angel of the Lord, has been leading God's Heavenly Army against a stronghold of the enemy. Earthquakes, fires and various troubles are now increasing. The web of lies has been a difficult battlefront. Whenever we have breakthrough, the enemy then quickly reinforces and repairs the break. This battle has been long and systematic as we have been commanded by God to hold our positions right now. As we are not yet to advance, we therefore send reinforcements and ground troops to the saints."
Me: "Uriel, when will God send His 'Thousands' to combat on the ground?"
Uriel: "At the 'Appointed Time', Erin. You have to understand this about the One Who loves you, the One Who created you and the One Who keeps you.

This is a three-strand approach that cannot be broken. Because He has called you, He will care for you, even if it is uncomfortable in the witness of those who do not believe. I am commanded by God and I serve Him. I do not serve man, understand? Therefore, because I serve God, I am faithful only to God, not to man, unless God commands me to. However, even then, I would still be under God's commands."
Me: "Uriel, what did God save my daughter from today?"
Uriel: "I am not commanded to reveal these things. However, I can tell you that the enemy is breaking the parameters set forth in God's Courts. The enemy does this little by little every day. Because of this, you must put on your full armor in order to guard against the enemy's schemes."
Me: "I do not understand. God knows all things. He will watch over us. He will not let us fall. He will not let us be beggars. He will strengthen us and keep us. His face will shine upon us in our comings and goings. He will heal us and grant us the tools we need to wield supernatural weapons. He will say 'go here' and then we will go. He will say 'stand' and then we will stay. With God in us, working through us, is nothing impossible for God? If we are fighting on the ground and you are fighting over us, then what evil can prevail?"
Uriel: "Well, it seems you have suddenly become confident in God's promises."
Me: "Do you mean that all of this was a lesson in obedience?"
Uriel: "Yes. However, understand that God has not heard you declare such things in a while. Erin, He is sharpening your tools."
Me: I laughed. "Do you mean my tongue?"
Uriel: "Is it not written by the Lord and declared that, truly, truly, whoever believes in the Lord, will do the works He did. He will do even greater things than these because He goes to His Father." Uriel then pointed to God's door. "He will do whatever you ask in His Name so that God, the Father, will be glorified through the Son. If you ask the Lord anything in His Name, He will do it." He then pointed to God's door again.
Me: Laughing. "Well then, Uriel, I must see God immediately and ask for His help!"
Uriel: Smiling. "When looking back, you will understand the importance of what has been done for you. Now, come, and I will take you to God."
He placed salve in my eyes and took me through God's door into His Throne Room. He brought me as close as he could before my legs grew weak. I dropped down with my face on the Sapphire Sea. I could hear the choir of angels singing 'Holy, Holy, Holy!'

Me: "Oh Father, please forgive me my trespasses. Please continue to do a good work in me. I know all of Your promises are true. I love You so much. I love You with all of my heart. Thank You!"
God: In a great rumble. "Erin, you spoke the words I had longed to hear. With great faith, you declared the promises I have given you. You did this instead of simply writing them and then not revisiting them because you fear they will not come true. You also fear that I will give them to another or that they are too wonderful for you.
"Well, Erin, how can this be true when you are now here with Me today? Remember that you answer to Me, not to man. You have shown me a great thing today. I will heal you. I will pour out an extra portion of My Spirit into all of those I call. This is so I am glorified through My Son, the One I sent to save the world.
"You are about to see many things as I will reveal even more to those I have called. Now, take heart, Erin, for you delight Me. You have proven to Me that you will obey My commands. First, you love Me and My Son and, second, you love others as you do yourself. Even though you know that many do not know Me, you still do this knowing that I have also created them."
Me: "Father, I am scared. Some of these people around us are truly wicked. How can I send the Good News of Your love if they hate me for Who I represent? As an example, I have been speaking on friendly terms with a woman at a shop for over two years now. However, I came in recently and her face had shingles and one of her eyes were shut. Even though she was in pain, she was still friendly to me.
"This all changed in an instant when I offered to pray for her during prayer service. She became really angry with me and told me that I could if I really wanted to. She was skeptical and looked at me with such disdain. Well, really, she now looks at me with hate. What can I do if I can't perform the miracle of healing in Jesus' Name? On my own strength, I am no one. However, in Your strength, I can scale a wall with ease."
God: "Erin, your question is wise. I haven't called you to be a savior to the lost. They have One already. You are only to confirm and glorify Me and My Son. You are to do this so they can witness Me working through you. Understand that they thirst and that, as I call you to, you will pour out water upon them."
Me: "Father, please then grant me the ability to heal this woman completely in Your Name. Even though she hates me right now, I still see the good in her. I also see so much pain and hopelessness in her eyes. I know that You have put her on my heart. Father, can I do anything without You except make a mess? Please help me!"

God: I felt His thundering laughter. "Well, it seems as if my little sparrow has now become a warrior! What you ask is good, but I will do even more. Many, many more will know that I have sent you. I will call My 'Thousands'. I love justice and hate inequity. You will stand amazed while the wicked are destroyed. Do not let your heart be troubled when you see the plight of those who shed innocent blood.

"I hate injustice. Those called to testify as false witnesses will be forced to confess truth. This will happen because I will be present, their tongues as My bit like that of a horse and a rider. They will be in shock as they will confess in your presence and in front of witnesses. Erin, this will be a time like no other, yet still like that of the Days of Noah. I tell you this so you understand and can know that it is here."

Me: "So, Father, it is this time now?"

God: "Erin, you need only to look at the evidence to draw a verdict. What do you think or conclude from all you see around you?"

Me: "While I don't see everything, I do see a pervasive increase in sin. Even horrible sin is now called good. Little animals are set on fire. Children, even babies, are being tortured. The unborn are aborted and their bodies then experimented with. It is unsafe to allow children to play outside without adults watching. Even then, there are kidnappers that are crafty. Children are stolen and then sold for horrible things.

"So, Father, yes…yes, I believe this is the time the prophets had spoken about. The laws are becoming lawless. The people are being silenced. The enemy seems to be winning. Yes, I have concluded my verdict. The time is now. Oh Father, please help us now, but as in now in our earthly time. I know You love Your children more than I can ever love those You have given me. While I am not sure how, I know that it is true because You are so much more wonderful than we can imagine.

"Your love and patience are beyond our abilities to even conceive. So, Father, please strengthen us. I surrender all that I am to You. Without You, there is nothing that we can do. Please shake the lands. Please send Heavenly Blessings to the nations with an amazing outpouring. Please show them that You are the God of all things. Please show them that You are our Father so that everyone will turn and be saved."

God: "You have made a good case for this time period. There will be a great move of My Spirit. Now pray. Pray for the nations. Pray for the hearts to be ready to receive. I am with you. I love you. Now, this is enough for today. I will continue to protect you and to provide for you in all you do. Do not worry."

Me: "Thank You, Father. However, and better yet, why not just fulfill all of Your promises right here and now? Oh yes…I should say that I mean 'Earthly Time Now'!"
I felt the ground roll with God's laughter. I was smiling with joy as I felt Uriel reaching for my hand to lead me out of the Court. As Uriel led me towards the door, I turned back and waved goodbye towards God's Throne.
Me: "I love You, Father!"
God: "And I love you too! Do not worry. What you have said is good. Now, rejoice, for I have found favor with you, your household and all of those I will call."
Uriel and I stepped out of His Court together. He then turned towards me and smiled.
Uriel: "I must go now, but do not worry. You will soon be strengthened by God. All He has promised, He will fulfill. The Scripture just placed on your heart can be trusted (it was Psalm 37). Now, I must go. The Lord is with you, Erin, so rejoice!"
He turned away from me. As I watched him walk away, He was suddenly gone in a flash.
Dream over…

Dream 370 – Both sides are now training armies for battle
Received Saturday, November 23, 2019
Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for one more day! Thank You for all that we have. Thank You for my family. Thank You for all of my friends on the Nest. It is about to snow outside. It is very cold here. I have been struggling with pain the last few days. While I struggle with pain in general, the changes in weather on some days can have a crippling effect. It is hard because I have to deal with my disability in the shadows of a corrupt organization.
It has been five years, six months and fifteen days since I fell at work. Since then, I have wished that I had worn more practical shoes instead of the dress shoes required that day for client meetings. I have wished that I had not been so impatient unloading my car that day knowing my client was almost arriving. I have wished that I wasn't so distracted that day by my upcoming appointment with this client.
Yes, I could've, should've, would've! I knew I was in trouble the moment I fell. This neck of mine had already caused so much heartache, but this accident magnified the pain. I wasn't careful and I paid for it. I have now been paying for this mistake for all of this time. I can tell you that I had many big plans for myself, but none of them included becoming disabled. In reality, all of my personal plans and goals ended that day.
Dreams of owning my own business again someday was over. Golfing or working out, perhaps even instructing on golf or anything related, was over. Painting or drawing in my old age was over. With waiting for help comes stagnation and depression. My dreams of greater feats die every time the alarm clock sounds in the morning and I am still in pain. I then don't feel like a very good housewife or mom as I struggle.
I want to do things, but I can't always do them. There are days when I push myself too hard or do some light lifting I shouldn't. I do this as I don't want to always call for help. I still want to do things on my own on occasion. I want to have value. I want to hike or take a brisk walk. I would love to dance. There are so many things I want to do, but it is not happening. Without fail, when I push myself, I am then in pain for days.
This is my older daughter's last year and my younger daughter's freshman year. I drive the girls to school every day. When we drive, I like praying for them. I love the drive even when I am sore. I am afraid to miss a moment with them. I try to etch each day in my mind. After dropping them off, I then decide if I should run another errand or just go home. I have a lot of things left undone. I have good days and bad days.

I once had so much energy, so much life and so much promise in me. I decorated the Christmas tree a few days ago and I have been paying for it ever since. However, this isn't the only problem I have. While waiting for this broken system, so many problems have begun to surface. This includes other illnesses related to an inactive lifestyle and on and on. I love You, Father, but I am feeling frozen and need You to heal us.

Oh Father, please heal us. Our household is frozen here. Please heal me so that I can be free again. I want to be young again. I want to live. I have enemies who still continue to believe that I am an imposter. Well, how could I fake getting onto Social Security disability? SSDI is probably the most difficult program to get into, but I am in their system. It is not possible to fake this. I had a mountain of papers that proved it.

I have been struggling with myself today. I am sorry, Father. I love You and I will trust in Your plans for me. While I know that Your promises are true, I am amazed at how often I fail to remember how much You love us. It doesn't help that so many things seem to be going wrong lately. My friends tell me that they are also under attack, so I know that it is not that we have been singled out.

Even our Nest site itself was attacked on November 20th. Lord, please protect our Nest and, of course, our Nest family. Please keep us all free from attacks. I have had some interesting dreams lately. I had two dreams recently that really stood out…

Sub-dream 1 description "five-foot-long sword" begins…

I was sleeping in my bedroom when I suddenly woke up. I felt like I should get out of bed and walk to the end of it. Even though the room was still dark, I noticed a large object under the bed. I reached down underneath the bed and pulled out a five-foot-long sword. It was heavy to lift. I also noticed that it had no shine. This was because the sword had been stored under the bed. I then heard the Voice of God.

God: "Erin, polish your sword."

I found a large cloth and gently swept the cloth over the sword. As soon as I did this, the sword was perfectly polished. It was so bright that the light of the sword illuminated the entire room. It was brighter than if it had been a lamp.

Me: "What was the sword for? Why was it shining so brightly?"

Jesus: "I have sent you dreams while you slept. I gave these to you in truth. You then wrote them down. I have now called you to pull this sword out and ready it. Gird your sword on your thigh, in your splendor and majesty. And in your majesty, ride out victoriously for the cause of truth, meekness and righteousness. Let your right hand teach you awesome deeds. My 'Dreamer Scribe' will now go forth in victory."

Sub-dream 1 description over…
Father, You are mysterious and Your ways are beyond ours. There is no way I could even hold a five-foot-sword as it is nearly as tall as I am. However, I know that You know why You had given me this dream. It was a beautiful sword. It was perfect for a strong angel or a strong, but tall, man. As I am today, I would most likely accidentally drop the heavy sword on my foot. That would hurt!
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I was near God's door. I was on a path leading to His door. There was a beautiful pond to my right. There were springs of fresh water bubbling up and sprouting like fountains. The sound was wonderful. The grass was soft like velvet on my feet. There was a beautiful weeping willow tree hanging partially over the water. It was the prettiest weeping willow tree I had ever seen. It had small fragrant flowers hanging from each branch. This could only happen in Heaven!
I decided to sit under this tree for a while. The place I was now viewing was so amazing. There were small baby animals playing with each other. I watched as I saw a bunny being chased by a tiny fox. It soon changed to the tiny fox being chased by the bunny. This was so cool as I knew that the bunny was not in danger here. They were now playing and rolling around with each other.
I then heard a choir in the distance. The volume increased until it felt like it was all over me. It was delightful. It was like a comforting blanket…impossible to fully describe in earthly terms. This was God's 'Music Streaming Service'. I laid back in the grass under the willow tree and soon felt sleepy. It was just too relaxing here to keep my eyes open.
Me: "Thank You, Father, for all that You do, for all that You have done and for all that You are about to do. This Is a gift, a gift only You could give."
I soon fell asleep and had a dream within this dream…
Sub-dream 2 description "An Epic Battle" begins…
I could hear an epic battle taking place. I could hear the clamoring of swords. I could hear horrible sounds. I could see God's Army and they were not being harmed. The enemy fought and fought until they were so exhausted that they could fight no more.
Sub-dream 2 description over…
I woke up and opened my eyes. Over my head, the weeping willow tree was now illuminated. Every branch, twig, leaf and flower were illuminated. It looked like a firework plume in a 4th of July fireworks display. I then noticed something was on me. I looked down and laughed at what I saw. The bunny and the little fox were now curled up and sleeping in the crook of my arm. I stayed still so as to not disturb them.

I was so comfortable. I continued to look up at this beautifully illuminated willow tree. Suddenly, thousands of small illuminated butterflies flew under the tree's canopy and rested by the blossoming flowers. Tears streamed down my cheeks as I gazed at this amazing beauty. I thanked the Lord for all that I was witnessing. I was so secure in God's love that I could have laid there for days…that is, until Uriel suddenly appeared in front of me without warning…

Uriel: Smiling. "So, Erin, how was your 'God-Forced Rest'?"

Me: "Amazing! If only everyone could be here. How could you not enjoy this?"

Our conversation soon woke up the bunny and the little fox. They both yawned as they looked over at Uriel. I could tell they already knew him as they were not scared at all.

Uriel: "Go and play. Go on now." He ushered off the little animals with a smile.

Me: Laughing. "Are you being tough on them?" He knew I was kidding around.

Uriel: Smiling. "Since they are important to God, they are therefore important to care for. However, as for right now, I have been called to give you a message from God."

Me: "Can't I just see Him today instead?"

Uriel: Laughing. "Not today, Erin. I instead came from an epic battle today to bring you this message. Sometimes God sends me instead so that you can enjoy the place here that He has prepared for those who love Him. Sometimes you need the reminder that you have been given a place here and that He is not upset with you."

Me: "Please tell God that I love Him and that I am sorry for my continued worrying at times. I know that He keeps these little ones close to Him. I know that He loves us. However, I just struggle with what I see around me. The evil is ever increasing. The crimes against the innocent are so prevalent and everything is now suppressed. What has happened has become so bad and so quickly. It is awful."

Uriel: "God knows you and He has not forgotten you. He has not forgotten one thing done against you. From an early age, He sent a slew of angels to guard you in all of your ways. Now, He is soon to deliver you to a place prepared for you in advance. This is good as you will learn how to wield this sword and use what God has granted you to serve Him in the fullness of His glory. This will happen through you and through those He has called. His clarion call went out many moons ago and He has prepared the hearts of those called forth."

Me: Smiling. "Hmm, so…while all of this sounds great, when will this be?"

Uriel: Laughing. "Ah, the question you never fail to ask. Erin, there are some things better left a mystery until the day and hour is upon you. God will not let you, your family or anyone called by Him to be harmed. Though right now many are discouraged and feel abandoned by God, they are not. The enemy loves times like these and continues to feed into an alternative narrative. This, in turn, then harvests insecurity and isolation.

"He longs to take lives. Sometimes things then occur and some wonder 'have we been deceived by God?' Well, no, as deception is Lucifer's tool and his lies are an instrument in his band of the cursed. Do not play along or listen to his headset upon your ears. It is better to sit in silence before God then to be entertained by an orchestra of evil. There is a legion of fallen angels who are manipulating the heads of men.

"Once a man becomes curious enough to entertain by bending an ear to the enemy, the enemy enters into the open door. Once inside, he can direct by commands one who is easily led. This then leads to depression, paranoia, lack of sleep, lack of appetite and being open for exploration of all things evil. The enemy is recruiting an army right now as he recognizes the clarion call upon those that God has called.

"Both sides are advancing and training armies for battle right now. However, the battle is the Lord's, so do not worry. Though the season seems stagnant, it is not. Like this pond, what flows in it is the wellspring of life at the center. The water is life giving and quenches those who thirst. They then drink of it and are given life and healing. Your vessel will soon be filled with refreshing waters.

"You will then be used by God. You will then follow His pattern of working. You will work for six days and rest on the seventh day as commanded by God. You will welcome this as, on the seventh day, God will fill you with water once again in order to go forth again for six days."

Me: "Uriel, do you know how many hours there are in six days? There are 144 hours!"

Uriel: Smiling. "Hmm, while this is true for you there, I am on a different clock than you are. Just know that you are to advance for six days and then retreat to rest on the seventh day. Now, I must go. This is enough for today. Erin, look over there. You have many little friends here."

I looked behind me and there were so many little animals playing. There were also many beautiful little birds bathing in the water. When I turned back to speak with Uriel again, he was already gone. I couldn't help but smile and laugh.

Dream over…

Dream 371 – Jesus and our Burdens-Lifted Punch Cards
Received Monday, December 2, 2019
Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day! Thank You for my family, friends and a warm home. There is so much to be thankful for. My eldest son turns 22 on Tuesday. I am truly at a loss as to where the time has gone. Time waits for no one and continues despite our circumstances. When I was young, time was long and dragged on. When I lost a pet or a loved one, time was frozen.
When I was in school, I asked for more time to study and complete projects. When going through a traumatic event, I have asked for a reversal of time. When I was sick with a temporary illness, I longed for sleep and to wake up healthy. Now that I am older and disabled, I try to recall time, but especially the good times with my children. I wish I had cherished my time more when my children were still little.
I had plans, so many plans, but none of them came to pass. Yesterday morning at church, I took a spiritual gift inventory. I tried to answer questions as I am today, not as I was and not as I would like to be. I am so different today than I once was. I could do so many things back then. My heart still wants to, but my body now has limits. Oh Father, my children are young adults now.
When these dreams began, my daughter hadn't turned 12 yet. She was still 11. My younger son was 14 and my older son was still 15. Oh Father, I was just given a clear memory of taking my eldest son to the Pittock Mansion in Portland OR to see the Christmas decorations. He was only three days old (it was on December 5th, 1997) and I could easily carry him. He still had that wonderful 'new baby' smell.
My most favorite times with my children were in Bend OR in 2005 and 2006. It was a time of joy and fun adventures with them, but it was also the beginnings of great sorrow. I remember the home we lived in at Cloud9 Estates. I remember the smells of the high desert in the winter and spring. I remember the warm sunshine, the kid's laughter and their hugs. I remember their love and trust. They were safe with me.
My heart hurts now whenever I remember these past times. My mom is now gone, as well as my dad. There are so many others, as well as pets, that we once had. Father, perhaps in Heaven, you will give us the gift of reconciliation of time lost. This would seem particularly just for those who were robbed of a normal life. I wish I could have just one day back when my daughter was three and my sons were five and seven.

However, I would want this with me being whole and with no fear of financial hardship. I would want this with no looming court battles or threats from my enemy. It would just be one great, great day. Now that I am injured, the cold weather stiffens my muscles and joints. My children now also have other things that they would rather do then hang out with me. Gone are the days when we would go off on a drive to great adventures.

Gone are the days we would go to parks rivers, lakes and beaches. These are all gone. Oh Father, I just want to be young again. I want my body to line up again with my heart and mind. I want to feel alive again. On Friday night, my daughter and I went to the hospital to visit our friends that just had a baby boy. It was an extremely long labor. At one point, our friend asked me if I wanted to hold the baby.

Friend: "Erin, would you like to hold the baby?" I hesitated because I knew I wasn't very strong. It had also been so long since I had held a baby. He pursued it with a smile. "Come on, Erin, this isn't your first rodeo."

He then placed the baby in my arms. He was such a beautiful baby boy. Just as I started to cry, I handed the baby off to my daughter. She sat down with the baby and seemed to be in awe. New life is such a miracle. However, this was bittersweet for me. I missed so much and was longing to capture something lost. In this case though, this really cannot be found again. Instead, it is time for new wonderful memories.

Sub-dream 1 description begins…

I was waiting a long time in drab surroundings in order to play a game. When I finally was about to leave because I was waiting too long, the owner showed me an adjacent room that was far greater. There were many amazing areas to play there. The owner could not believe that I had waited so long in this drab area. As I scanned my new surroundings, I just knew that my wait would be worth it.

Sub-dream 1 description over…

Sub-dream 2 description begins…

I was invited to a large beautiful home in a historic part of a city. While it seemed similar to Portland OR, I was not sure. An event was taking place in order to raise money for a local arts organization. There was a grand entrance with a porte-cochere to a staircase and double doors. The double doors entered into a foyer. The foyer had a large table in which to register guests.

Upon entering, the woman knew me. She then handed me a program packet and told me to enjoy the exhibit. The floor was made of white plank wood. The room had white woodwork throughout. The walls were painted grey and had colorful art with specialty lighting on them. This made the art

stand out and was actually very beautiful. Adding to the elegance, there were ballerinas dancing all around us.
The food they served was also amazing. When I asked about this, I found out that a famous chef was here to serve this food. I took my time looking throughout, but it was now time to go as I had explored everything. Once I left the building, I began to walk down a slippery iced up slope. I was cautious though and did not slip.
I eventually arrived at the base of the hill. I was relieved that it was a level area. There was a large church to my left and several people were going into the building. The front of the building had a banner that read, 'Welcome to Clever Church!' A very kind woman in her late sixties soon approached me with a flyer.
Woman: "Welcome to the Clever Church. Have you been here before?"
Me: "No, I haven't"
Woman: "Well, it is unlike anything you have experienced before. Please join us."
There were many people still entering, but I found myself feeling tired of church.
Me: "Well, not right now, but thanks. I will think about it though."
Woman: "Don't wait too long. I am serious now. Do not wait to long."
Me: "Don't worry, I am already saved…"
I was going to say more, but the woman seemed to be done with me. She had now moved on, so I decided to do the same.
Me: Praying in the Spirit. "Lord, why was this church named 'Clever Church'? The sign was written in the same font as the Cleveland Indians. It was mostly navy and had a similar red outline to the letters. This just seemed so peculiar."
Sub-dream 2 description over…
Father, a storm is forecasted to hit late tonight. We could be stranded here for 24 hours. Please keep our power on during the heavy snow and ice. My husband had another interview on Friday. I pray that he gets this one. He is qualified and knows so many of the people on staff. This would keep us here for a while and take away quite a bit of our worry. Please forgive me for my continued worrying, Father.
This is the time of year that I am usually cut off from L&I. This is very nerve-racking for me. Please make things so I am no longer bound by them. Please heal us and set us free. I could do so many things. We have a lot of irons in various fires, but nothing is sparking. Everyday, I continue to believe that anything is possible. So, Father, please let this job for my husband come to pass. Please do this so that we are not fully reliant on this faulty system.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."
Jesus was standing at the end of the aspen grove path next to His horse. He smiled and raised up the reins to His horse once again. Tears streamed down my cheeks as I ran towards Him. I sprinted. I ran into His open arms. He held me as I cried.
Me: "I am scared, Lord. It has been over seven years since these dreams began. My son turns 22 tomorrow. I thought… I thought…"
Jesus: "Erin, you worry about many things, things which are common to all men. However, see these…I hold these reins. Remember My horse? Although he is surely unruly…" We laughed as His horse looked at Him, snorted and shook his head as if to pretend to be unruly. "See, this is what I am talking about right here."
He laughed as He patted His horse. He turned back to me. Just then, something odd happened. His horse turned and licked Jesus' robe. We both laughed so hard. Jesus is so calm and funny. He never puts anyone down as if to ridicule them. Even when upset at my enemies (well, really His), He is clear and direct. He is very much always God over us. Jesus had a smile on His face as I pondered all of this.
Jesus: "Hmm, Erin, you are studying Me."
Me: "Yes, Lord. You are like no man. You are so kind, yet strong to the point of nothing standing against You. You are amazing. I love You…"
Jesus: "…and I love you. Now, by your own description, who am I? Am I able to handle your burdens once again or am I only capable to do this a few times?"
Me: Laughing. "If I fill in a 'Burden-Lifted Punch Card' from You, what will I get?"
Jesus: "Oh, do you mean one of these?"
He handed me a card that looked similar to a business card. It said 'Erin's Burdens – Complete this and redeem for a free gift!'
Me: Laughing. "Have I ever filled out one of these?"
Jesus: Laughing. "Well, actually, you have. However, you have never redeemed any of them with Me yet. Now, look over there…"
Jesus pointed towards His horse. There were now two large saddle bags hanging on both sides of His horse. I somehow already knew that each of them was filled with fully punched 'Burden Cards'.
Me: Crying. "Oh no, Lord, have these cards now expired?"
Jesus: "Oh Erin, of course not. I didn't show you these to make you cry. I did this only so you would know that I have taken away your burdens many times. However, these are just the ones you allowed Me to take. These are the ones saddled on My horse."

His horse suddenly started to act unstable, as if his load of 'Burden Cards' were just too heavy for him. We both laughed as He talked to His horse.
Jesus: "Hmm, I had better heal you of your burdens, old friend. After all, you have some important engagements coming up where I will be relying on you. Are you up for this or should I call up another?"
We both continued to laugh. Just then, Jesus' horse was strengthened and had full armor put on him. He was now prepared for battle. He lifted up his front legs and made a powerful neighing sound. He now looked and acted so incredibly majestic!
Jesus: Smiling at me. "Whew, what a relief! I was a bit concerned there."
Me: "You are both so funny. I know that both You and your horse are trying to cheer me up. Lord, Your horse doesn't need reins and You don't need saddle bags. I am so sorry, Lord, as I take up these burdens so readily and fail to pass them to You. Your shoulders are strong and You always care for us."
Jesus: "Erin, I have removed thousands of burdens from you. I know what you are facing. I know what you have endured and I am here. I love you. To Me, your heavy burdens are like this small card in weight. However, Erin, remember that it is also a punch card. Every punch taken out of the card makes the card even lighter. Erin, you have filled many of these here."
Me: Smiling. "May I redeem them for my prize someday?"
Jesus: "If you would like to, you can redeem them now."
Me: I smiled as I joked with Him. "Oh, but I thought that I was already redeemed?"
Jesus: "Well, who is the funny one now? The two are not the same. This is not a 'Redemption Punch Card'. Even though holiness comes with it as My redeeming power grows, that would have only one transaction, one event, but no holes in it.
Me: "So, what are these punched out 'Burden Cards' good for? What is the free gift?"
Jesus: "Well, the gift was not free as your burdens were the original price before you handed them over to Me to handle these for you. Erin, you are dealing with many variables which are out of your control. This truly means that this is My battle. Your troubles are My battlefield.
"I know the enemy and I have more information. If you knew all of the things that were occurring to come against you daily, you would be frozen and afraid of that which is unseen. However, giving Me everything takes the burden off of you and places them in My capable hands. I am the holder of the reins and I control all of it."
Me: "Lord, is the enemy breaking ranks?"

Jesus: "Again, not your burden and not your cause. Yes, while the enemy is clever, I once again hold the reins. Heaven is not shocked or surprised by any of this. My Father in Heaven knows the times and seasons in which He will move Heaven to overtake the enemy's authority on Earth. Right now, it is a difficult thing to see. I too long for the day when I am visible on the clouds with My friend here…" He turned to His horse. "…along with the Army of Heaven."
Me: "Do You mean both saints and angels?"
Jesus: "Yes. However, it will be much greater than you can imagine. Now, let Me redeem these cards for you."
Me: "But, Lord, there are thousands…even tens of thousands."
Jesus: "Well, perhaps they aren't all just yours." He smiled.
Me: "I love You, Lord!"
Jesus: Smiling. "Erin, I will continue to take hold of your right hand. I will lead you on the way that you should go. I will provide for you and will send help as you wait. I will heal your brokenness and answer the cries of your heart. I will answer your prayers for your husband, children and friends.
"I am with you and I will have compassion for you. My promises are true. Please stand on them when you worry. Just call Me as I am always with you. Please do not let your heart be troubled. Be strong." He smiled as He pointed to my feet. "Beautiful are the feet that brings Good News."
I looked down at my feet. I was in shock as they were now perfectly shaped and without blemish. My toenails were also perfect and reflected like pearls.
Me: "Oh wow, how beautiful. I never noticed before how strong my feet are here."
Jesus: "Now rejoice and dance like you did in your youth, but even better. It is easy for Me, Erin, because I know the plans I have for you and that I am with you. This means that I will pour into you the Good News, the healing and My miracles. Since I am already fully aware of My capabilities, I therefore know what yours will be as I will be working through you.
"So again, Erin, why worry? Is your former employer making Me want to run and hide? No. Is your greatest enemy bigger than Me? No. Are your debts to great? Will they bankrupt Me? No. Will evil men chase Me and demand payments? Oh, quite certainly, they will not. Do you understand?"
Me: "Well then, Lord, please rise up in me in a way only you can. Do this now so I no longer think like a woman attacked, chased and harassed by evil men. This is what I have come to expect. While You see the end from the beginning, I see trouble at both ends. While You see freedom, I see chains. I have trouble even imagining freedom, so please help me."
Jesus: "Is this to be one of your 'Ticket Prizes'?"

Me: "Okay…yes…whatever You give me is much greater than I can give myself."
Jesus: Smiling. "Your wisdom is rising. This is good. I agree with you. I agree. I say yes to this."
Me: "Thank You, Lord."
Jesus: "Now I have much to do. My lists just increased and now I must call in more angels." He smiled.
Me: "Yes…or You could just completely remove my troubles in a single day, but without death. Yes…I like this one the best!"
Jesus: Laughing. "Okay, now rejoice. I have agreed to the case you make and there is no appeal needed. Now, laugh today. Rejoice and smile as you are loved by Me."
He hugged me and I never wanted to let go of Him. His horse, my friend here, licked my hand. It was a pleasant feeling and not at all 'disgusting'. Jesus and I both smiled and laughed together as this gesture from His horse was just so endearing. Quite simply, I never wanted this dream to end.
Dream over…

Dream 372 – Uriel and the Demonic Orders Attack
Received Friday, December 6, 2019
Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day! Thank You for caring about all of those who love You and place their hearts upon You. I am so sorry that I have been struggling. I have been communicating less on all of my devices. I have been withdrawn. I have had more tears than normal. I have pressed into You more through prayer than I ever have before. Oh breakthrough, where are you?
Father, the state of this world is becoming worse. Things around us don't seem promising. The last few months have been crushing. Disappointing news is followed by even more disappointing news. I am looking for help. You say 'hold on', but for how long? You say 'help is on the way in a little while', but what is 'a little while'? So, we wait. We wait, hope and hang on. We cling to the life preserver of Your promises knowing full well that You have us. I don't ever want to let go of You. Father, when can we expect breakthrough? I have denied myself. I have changed patterns. I have redirected my focus back to You. I have taken all the steps. You reassure me that I have done what is right in Your eyes, but am I doing enough?
I have been pressing into You more. My prayers have been deeper and my sessions alone with You are longer. However, things are not becoming easier like before. Things are instead becoming more difficult. The longer the time goes with difficult news or no news, I wonder if I am doing something wrong. Who knows, perhaps I am doing something right and the enemy hates it?
Father, my eldest son had a severe relapse after a long phone conversation with his dad. Something happened to him and he is now unable to use technology or screens of any kind. Numbers torment him and he is hearing voices telling him to open a link. He feels as if 'they' can see him through any screen. We recently prayed for him and anointed him with oil. While this helped a lot, he is still not 100%.
My greatest enemy has practiced Neuro Linguistic Programming (NLP) for more than 25 years. While he is not licensed, he has used this in the past on my children and me without our knowledge or consent. This is witchcraft. While I thought he wasn't doing this anymore, I now realize he still is. You told me that this was still happening over the summer. I continue to fight against it with prayer and anointing oil.
This practice is far more difficult to detect until the results manifest. It is like carrying an illness prior to displaying signs of the illness. However, once it manifests, it is too late. On the positive side, my prayer life over the kids

have really kicked up several notches. While sleeping at night, I often have dreams where I am battling various forms of evil in my sleep. I am assuming that this includes battling the kids' father.
Based on what You have revealed to me, including the angels battling in the Heavens over us and on the web over the Earth, I now no longer take this as 'just an illustration' or 'like a parable'. Yes, this war above us is far more significant to us here than I originally thought. Father, please forgive me for perhaps taking this all too lightly. Speaking of attacks, I had an unsettling dream last night…
Sub-dream description begins…
I saw something like a millipede or centipede crawling into people's sheets and mattresses. They did this as the children and young adults were sleeping. These 'creatures' would then go into the thoughts of its victims. This is just one type of demonic entity that is just one part of a larger evil army. Without constantly fortifying our spiritual firewalls, these know how to find a way in.
It was now time for me to destroy these entities. I knew this would take a lot of work. When I went to kill it, it would curl up and act as if it was dead. It didn't fool me. I went the extra mile and finally knew I killed it. How was I sure? Well, it was now mashed up. It was only then that I realized just how much damage it truly did. While it seemed to be 'just a worm with legs', it was an order of the demonic, one I hadn't dealt with before.
These things were entering into ears, mouths and nostrils. They were killing off all good thoughts. Anything positive was removed. I walked over to a computer screen and saw that several news stories involved this entity. I saw Obama, Hillary and others there. The leader of the order would then make a command via a key word or phrase. The words used were unassuming, words like 'change', 'resistance' or 'buddy'.
The watching army would then allow this to absorb into them. This army would then begin to react to this. The attacks were then spreading out from there. I saw inexplicable deaths from first time drug use. I saw suicides with no pre-warnings. I saw anxiety and paranoia over things not seen. I saw lucid memories of nightmares, all retained in frightening clips. Hearts were now beating faster than normal.
Even the thirst for clean water was now decreasing, being replaced for ever increasing desires for caffeine and energy drinks. There was now high-volume use of these. I then heard a horrible sound coming through our cellphones. It sounded like an early warning system. This suddenly activated a massive army of young people…mostly teens and children. Their hearts had now grown very cold, even against their parents.

They began to follow the orders of these beings. These were dark, dark beings with even darker powers. I was soon very disturbed by this. While I can't remember what it was, I was then given a prophecy of something that is happening right now. I finally couldn't take it anymore and called out to God…

Me: "Help me, Father. Please help me! Please help us! Help us to stand against this evil army. Our young people don't even know that this exists. Our children are unable to see this coming."

Sub-dream description over…

Oh Father, this dream was too real to dismiss. Yes, please help us. Better yet, strengthen all of us. Please finalize our healing so that we are readied for battle. Use us for Your glory. Guide us and help us to stand against this!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was standing on a Heavenly version of the road we live on. I could see the pond in the distance. The landscape was cloudy and overcast. There were no cars to be seen. As I walked, I started to notice a common Heavenly theme to the signs around me. There was 'Michael Angel Construction', 'Arch Angel Road', 'Painting by Raphael', 'Uriel Street', 'King's Lake', along with other signs.

There were so many signs that I soon started to laugh. I kept walking down the road toward where our house would have been. I saw a sign that pointed ahead to a 'lighthouse'. This seemed funny to me because there is no lighthouse where we are, just a cell tower with a couple of blue lights.

Me: "Lord, are You here? Where are You?"

Just then, I felt a tap on my shoulder. I turned and there was Uriel. I could tell that he had come through some battles.

Uriel: "God has sent me to let you know that you are not going mad. The Lord has filled your vessel with good. When you have a very strong sense you need to go here or there or you need to pray, then this is God working through you. There is an epic battle occurring right now. While I cannot frame time for you, you must know that what is occurring has been foretold.

"The warnings you have been given is not your imagination. Do not forget that your greatest ability is realized through prayer. Yes, even the Lord's Prayer. Over a period of time, you have learned about the schemes of the enemy against the children of God. All schemes are meant to provoke the Lord and make you fearful. Do not be."

Me: "Uriel, how do I fight against this to protect my family? As I am today, I am useless."

Uriel: "God has given you wisdom and knowledge about that which comes against you and your house. You are the lighthouse keeper."

Me: "Forgive me, but I don't even feel much like an inn keeper, let alone a beacon of hope or light myself."
Uriel: "Well, Erin, you are. Now, think about what function a lighthouse serves. Does it not warn those who are on rough seas to turn away from the impending doom lest their ships be dashed against the cliffs in the darkness? Will you not better understand the schemes of the enemy by encountering them yourself so you are better able to assist those in need? See, the signs of the beginning of the sorrows have begun.
"Many have been deceived by other gods. There are wars and speculation of impending wars. Nation is rising against nation and kingdom is rising against kingdom. There are famines, pestilences and earthquakes all around in various places. These are the beginnings spoken of by God. However, Erin, something is about to occur in this time. Many will hate you and be offended. Brother will turn against brother, even children against parents and parents against children.
"The rise of rebellions is occurring and, in the midst of this, the enemy is like a conductor of an orchestra with many different instruments. You have been warned to guard your heart as it is the well spring of life. However, you must also guard your other senses as, just like you have been shown, the enemy doesn't come only by the front door. No, the enemy also comes as a thief in the night in order to mimic, mock and provoke God. He comes to rob, kill and destroy."
Me: "This seems scary to me. This seems so unexpected."
Uriel: "No, Erin, this is not unexpected. While many believe that the enemy only attacks one way, I am here to tell you that he uses many methods. However, and more than this, I come to deliver you good news. The good news is that God is revealing this to you. God will then protect you and your household from any attacks. Now, look at all that is around you."
Just as Uriel turned, I could see an army of angels over us. While all were tall and very muscular, some were amazingly tall. I felt such comfort having them around me that I started to wave to them. Uriel laughed and so did some of the angels surrounding us. A few even smiled and waved back at me. I suddenly felt overwhelmed.
Me: Crying. "Oh Uriel, I am scared…really, really scared."
Uriel: "Remember that more are with you then against you. This includes you and your family, but also your friends. Erin, while I only send you messages of good news, you do not see it this way."
Me: "While I am always grateful to receive good news, would it not just be easier to heal and strengthen us instead? Now that I am aware that the enemy is busy with new schemes every day, I guess I am just growing tired of all of it."

Uriel: "I am here to let you know the good news, Erin. We have been assigned to protect you and your family. I am here to bring you into God's presence at His request. I am also to send you a message from Him. Here is the message from Him that He wants me to deliver to you as you are still worried…

"…Erin, I know that the hour is late. You are to remain steadfast and diligent. You are to be aware of shifting landscapes and trouble building all around you. Though you see it, and even are there at times to witness, until you are called by Me to act, you are to do nothing other than pray. There is also a growing enemy alliance against Israel and the USA. There is a force coming to attack the USA financially. The siege ramps are being constructed.

"…The threat against Israel is great, but this is as it has always been. However, it is now more so than ever as enemy armies now have a vested interest in wiping out both regions. They want to do this to both by first destroying their economies and opening up their borders. There is a select group, a few with no country, who are making these decisions. The enemy is also weakening the leaders of both countries so that there will be a hostile takeover. No country will stand out of fear."

Me: "Oh Uriel, when will this be?"

Uriel: "The times are upon you. The enemy's armies have recruits who have no idea they are working for the enemy's side. They have no knowledge. There are many orders to the enemy's armies…

- There is an order that governs 'the sins of Sodom'. They confuse and weaken. An example of this are men that wear women's clothing. Another example of this is a four-year-old boy wanting to change his sex to a girl.
- Another order pushes for the right to kill children and sacrifice them to the god of Moloch. An example of this is the pro-choice movement.
- Another order is there to convince socially by any means necessary that we are to no longer eat meat. This then leads to the ingestion of genetically produced food proteins. Over time, this weakens the body. An example of this is vegetarianism.
- Another order teaches that laziness, lack, loneliness and isolation is desirable. In this case, the only fighting men would be those who are exhausted and addicted to technology. This can then lead to suicidal impulses.
- Another order teaches men that leading a household spiritually is ridiculous and a waste of time. In an unevenly yoked house, this then leads to the women having to lead the household spiritually. In the

end, the true goal is to emasculate all of the males under their very own rooves.

- Another order leads people to take distinct marks and receive genetic testing. This group is also into body and skin mutilation, extreme tattoos, piercings and other worldly marks. This will soon lead to increased pressure to have DNA registered trackers 'installed'.
- Another order wants to track everything we do. Once registered, marked and located, all devices are able to track everyone. Any behaviors are then marked, registered and studied. This is used as a 'trojan horse'. Their desire is to have things in your homes in which the enemy can even listen, record and see all you do. A huge database is to be used to track the daily footprint you give off by your comings and goings.
- Another order constantly tells everyone that social media technology is to be trusted and used at all times. This technology primarily attacks females. They try to make women, but mainly young girls, feel like they cannot live up to the idealized woman. This leads to being 'lovers of self', overuse of makeup and sexualizing even young girls for later grooming.
- Another order demeans humanity by selling human parts. This includes DNA tracking, harvesting organs, blending genetics and attempting to mutate humans in order to create a stronger race and satisfy demand.
- Another order worships other gods through cults. This includes witchcraft and conversing with the dead. They also use false miracles to convince others to follow their evil practices.
- Another order takes away the rights of others by false testimony and accusations. They try to silence God's people by calling them haters of the other groups. Having an opinion that matches the Bible is now considered hate.
- Another order elevates drugs to the status of 'another god'. It convinces those who don't use them that they would feel better if they did. This is a broad group as it is often intermingled with prescription drugs, alcohol, prostitution and the like. Once addicted, the subjects are under them by need.
- Another order tries to get into church leadership. There goal is to silence those who follow the Bible. They use intimidation to stop and silence the elect from speaking up about the consequences of sin. This then renders churches into silence. Only a select few megachurches will be seen, but their message will often be without the power of God.

"There are many, many more orders and these are just a few examples. Often each category will compliment the other, working in conjunction with each other. These orders are highly organized. Even though this is true, remember that the Kingdom of God is near. This is why you are seeing such bizarre behaviors. This is the evil manifesting within them. The times are now nearing to when the spirit of rebellion will become wide spread."
Me: "Hmm, this is all very dark to me. Please forgive me, Uriel, but this doesn't really seem like that 'good news' to me."
Uriel: "Well, it is, Erin. The times you have prayed for have come. This is also the time when Heaven will be visible. Now, rejoice, as God has an army around you. He is about to do something in your days that you would not believe even if you were told.
"Remain joyful in the midst of the trouble. God has sent help and soon much more. Your good news has come and God is about to answer your prayers. Do not worry, the children's story you have seen on the news, those who lost their lives, are in the arms of our Lord. They are enjoying the safety of Home in Heaven."
Me: "It has been so difficult to see so many children being killed by loved ones in such horrific ways."
Uriel: "They were called for this time. Do not worry. They are martyrs and measures against the wicked. They are part of the army of God. I know it is difficult. It is for us too. Many times, we want to ask God if we can stop the enemy. However, for now, we are to stand down until God says 'now'.
"We see so much more than you do and we then talk amongst ourselves and before God. We know the enemy because he once resided in Heaven. We know the others too. We know who is behind each order, as in a general. We know each order that I have listed, along with all of the others. These are the ones we battle against. We then uphold God's commands and His plans."
Me: Smiling. "Oh, this all makes sense. Thank you. By the way, do the angels eat? Should I buy more food?"
Uriel: Laughing. "There is no need. We work for God and the Kingdom of Heaven. We are well cared for. Now, be encouraged as the 'good news' is coming. As commanded to by God, I will see you again soon. In the meantime, I have my dear friends and associates over all of you.
"Oh yes…about the exhaustion you are experiencing. This is all part of the battle. In your sleep, you battle. Pray for peace in your sleep. Pray for Jerusalem and the USA. Stand on the Word of God and Truth. This will set you free. That is enough for now."

He turned and, in an instant, he was gone. I looked around, but could not see any angels. However, I just knew that they were never that far away. I suddenly heard the audible Voice of God…
God: "I am with you. The angels I have sent to guard you in all of your ways are mighty. Do not worry. I love you, Erin."
Me: "I love You, Father."
Dream over…

Dream 373 – God's Vessels are to soon be sealed
Received Sunday, December 15, 2019
Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day! Thank You for all You have blessed us with. We have a home, heat and lights. We have food and a car that runs. We are alive and breathing. I have pressed into You more lately. I have spent time at prayer services. I have stepped up my praying for others. I have been trusting You more to deliver us through our troubles.
Yesterday was such a brutal day. 'Friday the 13th' strikes again…smiles! We were saddened to learn that my husband did not get the job. There were other seemingly small problems as well, but they mounted into one big stress ball. For a frightening two hours, my heart raced. The 'what ifs' began to mount. It all happened so quickly. Then, on top of all of this, our secondary vehicle has been in the shop.
With the weight of all of this, I broke down. Father, I openly wept during prayer service Wednesday night. I have not done this in front of so many people before. Later, on the drive home, my son and daughter both felt a shift in the atmosphere. I felt it too. The night sky was clear and the almost full moon had a halo around it. The landscape was so bright and beautiful. We could see herds of deer grazing in the fields.
I remained mostly quiet as I gazed upon the beauty of it all. Father, something seemed to happen on December 11, 2019, but it felt peaceful. The three of us somehow felt Your love, power and grace, all of it at the same time. While at the prayer service, the three of us believed for miracles for Your children and sparrows all over the world. We interceded for those who have lost their way.
We also prayed for miracles of healing for the sick. However, Father, when will our miracles come? Finding a good job for my husband, a hard worker, should not be this difficult. He is unable to find the right match for his employability. Why should we have to be dependent on worldly institutions when we have You?
I also found out that my doctor is deciding on whether or not they can do anything for me at all. I spoke with my neurosurgeon last Friday and he said he would present my case during a spine conference to see if he or his colleagues would be willing to do anything. So, I wait. Sigh…5.5 years of waiting for something. I am exhausted. My eyes are becoming worse. My heart races.
Father, I am scared. Is this all there is from all of this? Good news is few and far between. What is Your timeline for 'soon' or 'a little while'? I am at a loss. What is being said of us? Where are You? While I know You are in

control, I just don't understand. We site Scriptures and cling to Your promises. I love You so much and feel I have done all that You have asked. Please help us.
Please send some good news. If changes are not for a while, please give some encouragement on the job front for my husband. However, I am struggling too. Though usually short-lived, I even find myself doubting all of this at times. I am scared and uncertain. I kept things together for a long time, but now I am uncertain of what is coming. I see the news and I am not encouraged.
Both our leader here in the USA and the leader in Israel are in the middle of smear campaigns. So many lies. There were historic events happening all over the world over this last week. Surely, the time of Your miracles are soon to come. The news is now filled with such demonic darkness that it is so difficult to find the good. I had a dream last week. This dream was a very vivid one…
Sub-dream description begins…
I was on a trail going up God's mountain. It looked like Mount Everest. It was steep and snow covered. At the base, this steep incline came where there were makeshift vendors in tents. These vendors were clearly there to try and distract me.
As I was climbing, a young couple approached me. They were Jewish and newlyweds. While they seemed familiar to me, I somehow knew that we had never met in the natural before. They smiled at me before pulling me aside…
Young Bridal Couple: "We are very excited for you. Would you please give us a blessing and see if the Lord would have a word for us?"
They were so kind and loving, how could I refuse? As we were saying farewell so I could continue on my journey, they handed me a plate with a sandwich on it.
Young Bride: "This is my love's world-famous Rueben sandwich. You will love it, I promise. It will give you nourishment for the journey."
I smiled at her and then looked over at her groom. He was beaming at her with so much love. I could tell that this was a beautiful love story.
Young Groom: Smiling. "Well, it is not really world famous, but thank you. No one really knows who I am." They laughed, held hands and kissed. "I wish that we had more to offer you."
I realized that I needed to take a bite of the sandwich so as to not offend them. I am glad I did. The sandwich was far from a typical Rueben. It was not grilled. It was neither on Rye or Pumpernickel. Instead, the sandwich was on white bread. On top of this was a type of thousand islands dressing,

some swiss cheese and a massive clump of pastrami. They smiled at me. I could tell they were waiting for my response.
Me: "Oh my, this is wonderful. This will give me food for the journey."
I could tell that they were so happy and joyful that I liked their sandwich. I hugged them and took the rest of the sandwich on my climb. The vendor tents began to become fewer and farther between. I finally came up to the very last vendor. As I was walking by, he called out to me.
Man: "You need what I have. You need this."
I turned towards him. I laughed when I noticed that he was holding up some sort of plastic replica of a valuable antique he was displaying.
Me: "How much are the old water jugs?"
Man: "These are not for sale."
Me: "Okay, then how about those old canteens?"
Man: "These are for display only."
Me: "Well then, what of what I am seeing here is something I need?"
Man: "What? Seriously! You question me with your righteousness? This! You need this!"
In front of me was a plastic replica of a water jug. However, there was no open hole in the top spot. It was truly a useless fake.
Me: "No, I'm good. If I become thirsty, I will go to God for my Living Water."
Man: "Really? God? He makes you jump through hoops, climb mountains and even do battles in endless wars. Good luck with God, you hypocrite."
Me: I refused to take the bait and remained calm. "Thank you."
The man became furious at my non-reaction. He began to kick around his antiquities. He was kicking them so hard that he was breaking them.
Man: "He has taken everything from me. Everything. All I want you to do is buy what I am selling. How hard is this, Erin? Seriously, how hard?"
Me: Laughing. "There is nothing here that I am interested in. Anyway, I have got to go to God now."
I started to run up the hill further. When I looked back, I noticed that the things he was throwing directly at me were somehow becoming frozen in mid-air. I then began the steepest ascent up the mountain. The path was very narrow and my visibility was limited to about ten feet. I instinctively knew that I was to trust in God to find my way.
Sub-dream description over…
Father, while I know You gave me this dream to prepare me, it is difficult. It is hard and it is lonely. While I even want to quit at times, I know that I must press on instead.
Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was up in Heaven in God's Garden near His Arboretum. I was on an overlook looking down onto a grid of trees in various seasons or stages of life. The grid was divided by four rivers, each with a name. They met in the very center of the garden. Where they met was a massive tree and, next to it, a well spring and fountain. I could see snow covering trees in one area and fall colors in another area. In the other were spring blossoms and the other were lush green trees with an abundance of fruit.
It was all so beautiful. My eyes went back to the center portion where each river met. The force of the rivers meeting each other caused it to form a beautiful fountain / spring. This would have been impossible on Earth due to the overflow on its banks, but it was perfectly perfect here in Heaven. The tree next to this was feeding from all four rivers. The canopy of this tree was massive. It also contained an abundant variety of fruit.
Me: "Who is like You, Father? Who can make something like this? No one as there is no one like You, Father. Who am I to You, Lord? I am no one. My life is a battle. I am exhausted. I can barely do anything with ease on Earth anymore, but here, in Heaven, I can do anything because You are here and, here, our thoughts are always good.
"A man's life is but a blip. In just a short while, generations have gone past and our lives are soon forgotten. Blessed is the man whose memory is remembered by generations. It somehow must make our struggles and labor bearable to know that these produced something. That being said, I still don't know what. While men forget men, You, Father, never forget Your children."
I felt a hand on my shoulder. I turned to see that it was Uriel in his armor.
Uriel: "God requests your presence, Erin."
Me: I was worrying. "Yes…okay…well, Uriel, am I in trouble right now?"
Uriel: Laughing. "No, Erin. Come."
Uriel took me to God's door. It was already open. Uriel rubbed salve on my eyes. He then took me through God's door. I could hear the angels singing 'Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord God Almighty, Who was and is and is to come.' They were overlapping verses. These continued to raise higher and higher. Tears began to stream down my cheeks.
I suddenly felt so awful for thinking as I have been. Uriel brought me closer to the Throne of God than ever, yet still so far away. As I dropped to my knees, I could see the impressions of motion from the winged angels around His Throne. I bent forward and emptied myself of the charges I had essentially laid before God, but really mostly for myself.
Me: "Things have not been working out as I had prayed they would. I feel like something is very wrong with me. I thought angelic armies appointed by You were coming to protect us, our homes and our properties. However,

I must have gotten this wrong as it still feels like we are under just as much of an attack from the enemy as ever. All I know is that I am still feeling very uncertain about so much. I am sorry for feeling this way. Please forgive Me, Father!"
God: "Erin, almost every vessel for My Temple is complete. Once these vessels are completed, they will be brought before Me to be inspected, approved, blessed and sealed."
Me: "Father, I thought these had already been finished and were being filled by the Lord."
God: "Well, yes, this too is correct. He is your Potter and the Overseer of your journey. He is your Redeemer and Savior. He pleads your case before Me. He also presents the Vessels He has prepared for service. The time of presentation doesn't occur one at a time. These ready Vessels instead wait for the day in which all of the Vessels are ready."
Me: "Father, why are we all under various attacks right now?"
God: "This is because the father of lies understands the lateness of the hour. You are a target, as are all of My children. Erin, this is a confirmation that you are Mine. Those who I have called have stories, but really journeys, similar to Job's. I allowed Job to be tested.
"In fact, I suggested it because I knew that My plans through Job would help so many. Job is reconciled to his family here. All that he lost on Earth was returned, but, here in Heaven, all was revealed and made whole. Through all of you, Heaven will soon be revealed. All will be revealed on Earth as it is in Heaven through My Vessels."
Me: "How, Father?"
God: "While (physical) vessels have been prepared for service in Jerusalem by man, these Vessels are different. These Vessels have been sanctified and prepared for My service. I have given you dreams about things I have called you to do. However, My Vessels are unlike the vessels on Earth. The vessels on Earth can be stolen, burned and destroyed. My Vessels cannot be stolen, burned or destroyed.
"My Vessels are prepared by My Son. They have become humbled by affliction and with the luster of suffering. They have been refined in My fire and found to be without blemish while in the flames. They do not fail to recognize My Sabbath rest. Now, what does My Sabbath rest mean? This means that they work six days, but, on the seventh day, they are to rest and consider Me. While your heart has already been redeemed, the last frontier for your enemy is where I will seal you."
Me: "Will this be on our foreheads…our minds?"
God: "Yes. I look for those who keep Me in their thoughts on the day of rest and do not go their own way. This means that you are not to defile

your thoughts with the wickedness of the world. You are to instead think of what I have done from the beginning to the end and spend this day in My Word, remembering Who is before you now. When the times were like the days of Noah, there was pervasive evil. There was no good left because all good had become evil and all evil had become good.

"Evil is prevalent and never rests. It is similar to the dream of the mountain I gave you. While there were many distractions, you eventually continued and here you are. Your Temple has been in preparation for twenty years. For seven of those years, you entered into the Holy of Holies with Me. This is where I have instructed you and prepared you for what is soon to come. I asked you 'what would My Army do to shake the land?' I asked you 'what would all of this look like?'"

Me: "Yes, Father, this has been in my dreams in small blocks. While I know what my carnal voice wants to declare, I do not want to seem arrogant. Over the years, You have allowed me so much trouble, I could write a book on it. Still, it doesn't mean that I went through these troubles well.

"However, it does testify that I must have come through my trials and tests well or I wouldn't be here with You today. I still pursue You even when I am tired, exhausted and discouraged. I still don't know how to answer these questions fully except to say 'I wish I could', 'if only I could' and other similar type things."

God: "Do not be afraid, Erin. Now, tell Me your heart's desires."

Me: "Oh boy…well…okay…" He could tell I was hesitating.

God: "Don't worry, Erin, I will keep you in line. Go ahead."

Me: "Well, there are so many things…

- I want to testify about Your Goodness to the lost
- I want to not be owned by any man, bank or institution
- I want my debts removed and to no longer have these as worries
- I want my children healed and strengthened
- I want to be healed and strengthened, along with my husband and friends
- I want to be able to help others who are suffering, either by illness or oppression
- I want to help the blind to see and the deaf to hear
- I would like to see the liars confess, the guilty be charged and the innocent set free
- I would like to help little children and the elderly escape from their abusers
- I would like to be able to do so many things, things like speak various languages and read the thoughts and plans of the wicked so I can stop them

- I would like to topple buildings onto evil men who curse You
- You know…stuff like that"

While I smiled at my list, I was still a bit embarrassed by the length of it.
God: Laughing. "These are big plans for such a tiny vessel."
Me: "Yes, but You, God, my Father, are bigger than anything. Even though some may try, Your power cannot be matched by anyone. Since I am one of Your children, what is impossible if Your Spirit is in us? Father, many years ago, You told me You would build a house for me near Your Altar. You have done all You promised. You promised me that You would one day heal and bless me and my children so that we might be a blessing to others. Why, then, should I question Your abilities as You have already done such great things? It is just…" I stopped myself.
God: "It is okay, Erin. Please…speak from your heart."
Me: "Well, if I am being completely honest with You, I get hurt when my prayers aren't answered when I want them to be."
Thunderous laughter rolled throughout God's Court. It was not at all a belittling laughter, but instead was so comforting.
God: "Well, this is brutally honest."
Me: "While I fully realize You could remove me in an instant, I needed to confess to You that I am like a little child when I don't get my way. I cry and pout. Actually, I sometimes do many of the 'negative fruits'. Oh Father, I am so sorry."
God: "Oh Erin, you delight Me with your honesty."
Me: "Thank You, Father, but I still get mad at myself for doing this. However, when I am in pain, everything is a struggle. I felt a breakthrough last Wednesday during prayer, as did my daughter and older son, but then nothing happened."
God: "I have heard your grievances. I remember that you, as one of My lamps, occasionally need fresh oil. Just know that I have never forgotten you. I remember that I have promised you many things. I know that you are an outcast among men. You must remember that those I have called for My purposes are usually not elevated unless they are being crucified. However, I will do as I promised and My Seal will be on the foreheads of My elect.
"When the original sin began, it was started by the snake first planting doubt, then confusion of My Words and then the illusion of something equal to Me or greater. The focus then changed from obeying My Commands to the desirability of the taste of the forbidden fruit. Sin is a result of rebellion. It is a bruised head, one which is double-minded or focused on other gods of the world. The troubles of men began there.

"You have seen the increase in evil come across the land. It is everywhere because it comes through the screen doors of both the back porch and the front porch. Whatever is told to so many by once trusted sources are now full of lies. Things heard or seen can no longer always be trusted. You are also seeing an increase in the persecution of My Saints. Do not worry though as they are near to My Altar.

"Now, I have heard your descriptions and these are good. However, and just as temple vessels vary in size and purpose, the same is true for those I have called. But more than this, with Me, you will have great knowledge of the schemes of the wicked and they will be unable to come against you. You will declare a thing and it will be done.

"The enemy's army will then rise up and display counterfeit illusions of miracles. Crowds will witness these false miracles and many will be deceived. As for you, those under your care and those under My care as they are those I have called, you will all have safe shelters."

Me: "Father, when will this be?"

God: "I cannot disclose this. Just know that this time is near. Erin, the time is near. When immediate plans don't work out, people are unkind and disasters seem to strike, just know that it will come to nothing as My time is right at the door."

Me: "Thank You, Father, but this is already happening right now!"

God: "Then prepare accordingly. Get your houses in order. Be worthy of My Seal of Approval. If anything needs to change, then turn and come to Me in repentance. I am here to listen and extend My Grace and Mercy. This is enough for today."

Me: "Thank You, Father. I love You."

God: "I love you too, Erin. Rejoice. Rejoice, My child, for you are in My favor."

I smiled and gave Him a deep curtsy out of respect. The Court's floor seemed to roll with His laughter. I knew that this had pleased Him. Uriel reached for my hand and guided me out of His door.

Uriel: "Take note of what God told you. Your journey began when Enoch and Elijah spoke to you in the Open Vision from almost twenty years ago. Your dreams and time in God's presence are now just over seven years ago from the start."

Me: "So, what does this mean? I get concerned as my troubles started in 2004. Is that significant?"

Uriel: "Yes. However, God is speaking to you about the Temple and Building. You are tired as this journey has been long for you. However, stay encouraged as God is with you. He has blessed you with good oil. He

will not abandon you. He will send help, so do not worry. He has sent angels concerning you to guard you in all of your ways.
"He has kept you in His Quiver and you, your household and your friends are Arrows. Do not worry!" He smiled. "There is an epic battle. You are loved by God. Erin, soon, very soon, Heaven will be visible on Earth as things will manifest on Earth as it is in Heaven through His Vessels. Be encouraged."
Uriel turned and he was gone in an instant.
Dream over…

Dream 374 – A Great Light has come to the world
Received Sunday, December 22, 2019 (Kislev 24)
Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day! Thank You for my family, friends and our Nest Sparrows from afar. Thank You for giving us the Nest, a place near Your Altar where we can all gather together. Thank You for keeping this up for us. It is truly a miracle. It has been a long seven years, Father, and yet a fast seven years. I was injured in May 2014. This injury ended my career. Shortly thereafter, my children and I moved across the USA so we could be with my husband and his children.
Just as promised by the Lord, my children were released by my main enemy without any court. After all of this time, we still marvel at this miracle as if it happened yesterday. Other than my older son in the first year of the seven years of these dreams, all of my children have been residing with me full-time ever since. Shortly after moving, I was married, something very unplanned. I lost both of my parents during this block of time. I also discovered my two brain tumors and a lump between my ribs on my back.
While the tumors and the lump are not currently life threatening, I also discovered that I will need eye surgery sooner than later. My children are now adults. This still brings me to tears as my time with them has come and gone so fast. What brings a smile to my face though is that all of our children love Jesus and believe in His promises. While my husband is still unemployed, we pray everyday that this will soon be reversed and he will be given a great opportunity.
The winter's solstice passed last night. From here on out, the days will become longer and brighter. Each day will be just a little longer and each night will be just a little shorter. We are in the Hebrew month of Kislev right now, a month considered to be 'The Dark Month'.
According to the Talmud, Adam also noticed that the days were shortening, leading up to the winter's solstice. According to this source, Adam noticed that the days were gradually becoming shorter. This scared him, for good reason, as he did not know about the winter's solstice. In fear that he would soon live in non-stop darkness, Adam cried out to God in anguish…
Adam: "Woe is to me. Because I have sinned, the world around me is being darkened. It is returning to a state of chaos and confusion. This must be the kind of death which has been sentenced to me from Heaven."
He then took it upon himself to pray, fast and look inwardly. During his eight days of doing this, the winter's solstice passed and he then saw that the days were becoming longer again. He once again cried out to God, but this time with joy…

Adam: "So, this is the way of the world!"
After this, Adam decided to celebrate this time of light lengthening. He celebrated this for eight days in a row around this same time (Avodah Zarah 8a). To me, this seemed to be an obvious prelude to the future institution of Hanukkah, the Festival of Lights. It is also worth noting that the Hebrew month of Kislev is also called 'The Month of Dreams', as well as 'The Month of Hope'.
Hanukkah begins tonight with the lighting of the first candle and lasts for eight days. Christmas day will be the third / fourth day of Hanukkah, with the lighting of the fourth candle in the evening. In Your Word (Haggai 2:18), Father, Kislev 24, 'the 24th day of the 9th month', You tell us to 'consider this day, from this day on, even all the way back from the day the foundation for the Lord's Temple were laid.'
Father, when Jesus died on the Cross, there was an eclipse. There was also a great earthquake. This earthquake was so great that it tore the Temple in two. Three days later, Jesus rose. It seems like we should once again consider these signs for today. We are the Bride of Jesus. We are the lights, the flames, in lamps filled with oil. We keep these lit while we wait in our chambers for our Groom to come for us.
Yes, we are the special lights / flames of the Lord. We are to keep watch for our Lord and keep the oil in our lamps from running out. However, the other things these lampstands represent are the Two Witnesses, with Jesus at the center. As for this Hanukkah, the Festival of Lights coincides with the Christmas holidays. In the midst of Hanukkah is Christmas, the day most of the world sees as Christ's birth.
Speaking of which, many Biblical experts believe that Jesus was actually born during the Feast of Shelters (usually in late September / October). If so, this means that Jesus was conceived during Hanukkah, which also sometimes coincides with Christmas. Regardless, whether it is His conception or His birth, He is worthy of being celebrated every day, including Christmas (and so we do). While some still view Him as a 'powerless baby', we know Him as being The Light coming into a dark world.
This Flame was lit by You, Father! It was most likely during Hanukkah that the Holy Spirit hovered over the Virgin Mary. She would then be infilled with the Light of the World, the baby Jesus. After being on Earth for but a short time, He would later reside in us, making our bodies the Temple of God and the Temple of the Holy Spirit. In return, this makes each of us a type of 'Holy of Holies'. For those of us viewed in this manner by God, we are then called into His higher service.
Oh Father, I am not a Bible scholar. In reality, some of the above is just my best guesses based on all that I have studied over the years. Years ago,

You showed me the Earth from the overlook. You showed me the lights of those You have called into service for a times and time such as this. Father, we have waited a very long time for this calling to actually occur and, as a result, many of Your lights are growing dim as hopes fade. Please, Lord, rise up in us soon and Transform us into Your Army.

As for me and this month of December, my light has grown dimmer as troubles far beyond reason have come upon our home and lives. This is not just us though as I know of many Nest sparrows experiencing the same. Please, Father, renew our Spirits and breathe life into our tired bodies. We love You and watch for You. My eyes are on You and I press forward despite my broken heart caused by our continued troubles.

Father, please continue to protect us and sustain us because we believe You have a greater plan! Lord, I recently studied Matthew 24. There is so much to study here. In Matthew 24:1-12, You, our Lord Jesus, instructs us to be careful that no one leads us astray. You warned us of so many things in this amazing chapter…

- That many will come in Your name and say they are You, leading many astray
- During this time (that is happening now), we will hear of wars and rumors of wars, but we are not to be alarmed because the end is not yet
- Nation will rise against nation and kingdom against kingdom
- There will be famines and earthquakes in various places
- All of these things are the beginning of birth pains
- Because of our love of Jesus, we are hated by all of the nations, but so are the Jewish people
- Many will then fall away, betray one another and hate one another
- Many false prophets will arise and lead many astray
- Lawlessness will be increased
- Because of all of this, the love of many will grow cold

While, at first, I thought that all of these things were speaking of the Great Tribulation, it now seems that all of this is happening right now. I am not sure though as, once again, I am not a Bible scholar, just someone who loves You so much and wants to know You more in as many things as possible. However, the proof seems to now be right in front of us. I know for a fact that I am seeing manifestations from demons in various people. These include…

- Faces contorting and twisting in an unnatural manner
- Bodies shaking uncontrollably
- Bodies jerking in strange ways
- Unusual changes in personalities, behaviors and/or routines

- People being uncharacteristically flagrant
- Bold lies being manifested
- Veils going out over so many in order to have them simply accept these new behaviors without questioning any of it

It even seems that the President of the USA, Your Bull, has been bringing these to the surface. You now see it in politicians, the media and in famous people, but really so many other places. No matter which party one supports, it is hard to deny that there is an extreme uptick in corruption. Evil has increased so rapidly in the last seven years that I am still in shock and disbelief. Please help us. Father, please strengthen us!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

Uriel was in front of me and in full armor. It was obvious to me that he was still fighting in an epic battle. While awe inspiring in the physical, he was also somehow comforting to me at the same time. Just knowing that he, along with all of God's mighty angels, will soon be both guarding us and fighting with us gave me such peace. He looked into my eyes. While he was serious, he also had the confidence of someone that knew that God would soon win this great battle.

Uriel: Smiling slightly to comfort me. "Hold on. Erin, hold on a bit longer! God has heard your cries and has sent help. Though it seems there is a delay, the Army of God is already in battle. You know this as you have seen the effects. Now, be encouraged as, very soon, you will see an end to these storms and a Great Light. Yes, Erin, the dawn will soon break into a Great Light.

"Erin, He did not say these things to you in folly. Please hang onto His promises. Stand and take courage for soon you will not be subject to wicked men or their wicked schemes. Though the wicked will still curse you, they will also be afraid of you. Greater are those who stand with you and with the Lord in you than those in the world. Now, I must go. Rejoice! Rejoice, Erin, for a Great Light has come to the world!"

He turned away and was gone in an instant.

Dream over…

Dream 375 – Thousands of Lambs grow to be Sheep

Received Thursday, December 26, 2019 (Kislev 28)

Communion

Dear Father,

I am thankful for You! I love You. We love You so very much. Thank You for sending Jesus to save the world. During the last two nights, I have had disturbing dreams involving enemies from my past and present. I don't really talk about them much with my family as I don't want to have to think about these people. That being said, since You had me review this in my dreams, so I will pray for them…

Sub-dream 1 "An Enemy's Tiny House" description begins…

I was standing in an auditorium not that far from a particular woman who had caused me irrevocable harm to my reputation, my business and my heart. She deceived me during a time that I was very vulnerable. She soon noticed me and came up to talk with me. I pretended to not be hurt by our past…

Woman: "I would love to have you come to my house and see it."

I agreed to come with her and we started to walk there together. After a short while, we came upon her house. She was living in a tiny home. It seemed to be about the same size as my home when I was 4 or 5 years old on Bell Street, a home with just under 600 square feet. After entering her house, she told me to wait for her in the kitchen area. While waiting, I looked around her kitchen and soon noticed something odd.

There on her Formica counter were about twenty cards on stands. Each card depicted a different demon. For some reason, some of the stands were plugged in so that the cards could somehow be recharged. This made no sense to me as I don't believe this even exists. Each 'demon card' had a description and, behind each of them, were stacks and stacks of more of these cards. These cards made me feel very unsettled.

I then noticed that, over to my right, there was an old electric stove with grill burners and drip pans. I could hear water dripping onto the stove, so I looked up. There above me was a hole in the ceiling that was allowing this water to drip. Wherever the water dripped down, the stove had become rusty. This told me that this dripping had been occurring for a longtime and had been left unchecked.

After waiting a bit longer for the woman to come back, I just couldn't take it anymore. I finally left and it felt great! I walked away and didn't look back even once.

Sub-dream 1 description over…

Father, I had even more of these types of dreams recently and they deeply disturbed me. I have been quite bothered in my Spirit because of them. Please remove this horrible feeling from me so that I can have a joyous time of celebration with my family.

I missed my parents today. I visited their obituaries. It has been eight Christmases since my dreams began, five since my mom died and three since my dad died. Years, months, days and hours begin to strip memories and lessen the initial blow of loss. However, the sting of death is never gone. So much time has passed since the beginning of all of this. My punishments have spanned two decades now.

This is the first time that we have never had a plan in place, such as a back up plan, a nest egg or an emergency protocol. While it may seem like we have nothing, I know that, with You, God, we already have everything. Father, You are our Plan, our First Order, our Hope and our Last Defense. Please consider using us soon. Lord, we have all committed to putting our 'earthly lives' on hold in order to be in Your service!

We had a wonderful Christmas. Our children were all home together. Presents were opened. While it was a lean Christmas this year, every one of our children were so very happy. I try each time to study these moments and burn them into my memory bank. I am so thankful for this time together. Thank You for one more day, Father! I must admit that there are days in which I wonder if I will see these promises fulfilled in my lifetime. I wonder if these are for us now or perhaps these are for our children.

I really don't know for certain. However, what I do know is that I am very thankful. While I don't know what everything will look like when it all comes together, I just know that it will be perfect and that the world will be in awe. Father, may I ask for a special gift from You? If it would please my Father, could You bless my children, my husband and my Nest Sparrow Friends, along with their families and children?

Could You also please protect them and bless them abundantly more so that I could see this in my lifetime? Please, Father. If this is the time and birth is a result of first conception and growth as a fetus knit by You in the womb, then conceive us, knit us and prepare us for the birth of Your Great Army. Please do this soon, Father. Please don't forget us. We love You!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

This was very odd. I was immediately put into a similar setting as my vision / dream that I had from over fifteen years ago. This was on November 22, 2004 to be precise. This was a painful place, but I knew God had me here again for a purpose. While this dream seemed to start in a place that did not seem like Heaven, it soon Transformed into something that was definitely in Heaven. I will now write this as it unfolded…

I woke up in a dark hotel room. The only light in the room was from the outside street lights and the flashing neon signs. I soon realized that I had already been here before in a previous vision / dream from long ago. This was a hotel room above a movie theatre. It was around 3:30am. I noticed a small suitcase and my clothes draped over a chair. In getting dressed, I put everything on that was laid out on the chair.

After I finished dressing, I decided that I would leave the suitcase behind this time. I realized that taking stuff was pointless as anything I took on this journey would only create extra baggage. I dressed in the darkness, so I was not sure if I was putting on my clothing properly. Finally, I put a coat and scarf on and bounded out of the hotel room. I looked back at the door and flipped the 'Do Not Disturb' sign to 'Service Please'. I laughed as I did this.

I ran down the stairs into the theatre lobby. There was no one there. I ran out a rotating circular door out onto a city scape freshly wet from rain. There were odd noises that surrounded me. I could hear something like steam from underground. I could hear the distant sound of a street cleaner. There were street lights and flashing neon signs from different businesses all around me.

The wet cement sidewalks were like mirrors reflecting the lights. I knew that this was another place I had been before in my vision / dream from long ago. I looked over at a street clock and noticed that it was now 4:00am. This was an old iron clock with a lighted face and Roman numerals. Hmm, you certainly don't see many of these kinds of clocks anymore.

I walked quickly toward the north end of the city. I am not sure why, but I knew this is where I was to go. Even though I walked with more confidence and less baggage since I had left this behind, I still wondered why I was doing this and why I had taken a hotel room so far away from my destination. After an hour or more of walking briskly, I eventually reached the edge of the city.

The edge of the city was now the beginning of the base of a tall mountain. There was a park ahead of me. I shook my head and cried in joy as right there in front of me was the familiar Heavenly Forestry Bulletin Board. I broke down and fell to my knees. There was also the familiar gate with the 'outhouse door'.

Me: "Oh Father, the pain…the great, great pain…of being here again is so real. Please forgive me as I can barely breathe. I had great hopes and dreams here before. However, they were instead the beginnings of the worst time in my life. It was Your Will to crush me…and my children too. It was also the beginning of some of my best times as well.

"However, when I gave birth to my first child, this marked a type of captivity period for me with my blacksmith. A yoke was placed upon me and me and my children were then bound. Still, and although I regret many things, I have never regretted even once the gift of my children. They have been a great blessing from You, Father God."

I walked up to get closer to the bulletin board. I laughed when I saw that it now had the park hours listed. I tried to remember what these hours were in order to write them down, but God kept this from my memory. There was also a warning on the sign to enter at your own risk if you were entering outside of the posted park hours.

I smiled as I turned towards the wood door with the moon and star cut out. Stepping through it was, in a humorous way, similar to walking out of an old outhouse door. It was similar to a place that I lived in for a few years without an indoor bathroom, but clean and perfect. The latch had lifted up and the door opened towards the park.

As I stepped through the door, I noticed that there was a massive herd of lambs there waiting for me. These were baby lambs, not sheep, and were so cute. They were also all over the place though. I became worried for them and decided to look around for their Shepherd.

Me: Calling out. "Hello! Hello! You left Your Lambs here. They need You! Hello!"

I looked around and behind me. The city was now completely removed. There was only a gate. However, resting on that gate was a Shepherd's Hook. I decided to take the Hook and began to round up all of the little Lambs.

Me: Again, calling out. "Hello! I need help here. I don't know anything about keeping these Lambs together. I am feeling overwhelmed here!"

Holding the Hooked Staff, I began to walk down the path to look for the Shepherd in charge of this Flock. I looked behind me and noticed that the Lambs were all staying on the path. They were all walking together and following me. I laughed. I continued on for another mile. When I looked back at the little Lambs, they had now become stronger and greater in number.

I turned to face them and saw that their number had now increased into the thousands. I panicked and threw down the Shepherd's Hook. I ran as fast as I could, but knew from their sound that the Sheep were keeping up. I looked ahead and saw a small cave in the side of an outcropping of rocks. It was as tall as I was and could fit my outstretched arms. However, it was only about ten feet deep, so not a great hiding spot.

Me: "This is scary! They could overtake me at any moment. Lord, where are You?"

I hid in this crevice until I could not hear the sounds of the Sheep anymore. When I then thought that the coast would now be clear, I peeked my head out. To my dismay, I discovered that they were all still there and had laid down to wait for me to come out. Just as I started to panic again, I heard Jesus there laughing.
Jesus: "Erin, come out of that cave. You have all of Heaven laughing right now. This was quite an enjoyable scene."
Me: "Lord, what is happening?"
Jesus: "Well, come on out first and then we can talk. Yes, that's right…come out of your cave and off of that cliff."
I noticed that there were now Sheep above me and around me standing in the crevices. I just shook my head in laughter at the sight of Jesus standing there in the middle of the Flock carrying one of the Sheep. He was still laughing.
Jesus: "Oh Erin, is this not better than what you had expected?"
Me: "I guess so. Well, actually, yes. Yes, Lord, it beats the years of punishment."
Jesus: Reaching for my hand. "Come with me."
He took me back to the powdery path with the complex stamped pattern. As there was fog over our head, I could not see that far ahead.
Me: Crying. "Oh no, I knew that this was coming."
Jesus: Laughing. "Oh Erin, I am the Light of the world, not 'the ghost of year's past'. I am your Savior, the Lover of your Soul, the Creator of your path and your Friend. I am also your Lawyer and Kinsman Redeemer. I pleaded your case and shortened your trials, understand? Now, this is good. I am here to give you hope and a future. Let's see. Oh, I see you have no suitcase with wheels this time. You have left your baggage behind."
He pretended to search for my suitcase as He laughed. He was trying to cheer me up.
Jesus: Smiling. "Now look at what you are facing here."
Me: "Sigh…yes, Lord, I see it. That intricate stamped pattern. As I step through it, the fog will stay at the same rate as my climb. This means I will still have no idea where I am going, right?"
Jesus: "Oh Erin, are you so defeated that you believe I would start your time of refinement all over again? Even though there was a lengthy furnace period with many glazes, did I not tell you that your Vessel is finished? I have to tell you that it was touch and go for Me a few times there."
Me: My mouth was wide open in shock. "What? Really? Lord, really?"
Jesus: "Erin, I am just making light of your seriousness."
Me: Crying. "Oh Lord, I know that I am acting like a baby right now, but it seems as if nothing is going right. Our hopes are fading. This is why, when

You brought me back here to the beginning just now, I thought You were going to start over with me."
Jesus: "Does this mean that you do not trust Me?"
Me: "No, this is not the case. I trust You, Lord, but I just don't always trust myself."
Jesus: "Oh Erin, I love you! I am not your punisher. I am your Deliverer and Friend. I am the Good Shepherd and this is My Flock."
He turned my attention to the Sheep. There were now several thousand.
Me: "Whoa, where did all of these come from? At first, they were cute little baby Lambs, but now these are strong beautiful Sheep."
Jesus: "This is because they went on quite a journey with you. Let's just say that I am glad I arrived when I did as they would have surely not fit into that small cave with you." He smiled. "Now, let's look at what we are facing here. We have a very complex path ahead of us. What does your wisdom tell you to do?"
Me: Laughing. "Turn and run!"
Jesus: Smiling. "Now who is being funny? So, what is it that you want to do next?"
Me: I thought for a moment and then giggled. "Okay, really?"
Jesus: "Yes, whatever it is, please go ahead."
Me: "The pattern on that path has always annoyed me."
He nodded His agreement with me, giving me permission. I then took a deep breath and blew air out of my mouth towards the path. The air from my mouth then mixed in with a brief powerful wind and completely made the sand and dirt of the path disappear.
Jesus: Laughing and clapping. "Very good, Erin. Now what?"
Me: "I am tired of struggling to climb. I want all of us to be made strong so that we can all run up this mountain with ease."
Jesus: Smiling. "Okay, Erin, go ahead."
I could feel Jesus right there with me. I began to run with ease. I leapt without effort and even did some fancy flips. I tried a bunch of things that I could never do before even in my best shape and did them with ease. I paused and looked back at Jesus with joyous laughter. It was only then that I noticed that Jesus' Sheep were doing the same things as me. Each of them was running, climbing, leaping and flipping with ease.
Me: "Okay, since I am on a role, I must admit to You that I also can't stand the fog. Lord, I would like to know where I am going and how long it will take to get there."
Jesus: "You ask a difficult thing. Still…"
He smiled at me as He then lifted the fog. The sunlight made the path much easier to see.

Me: "Wow, that is quite the journey up ahead."
Jesus: "Yes, it is."
Me: "Why has this fog always been here?"
Jesus: "I am not convinced you would have yielded to My Will for you if you knew the length of your troubles in advance."
Me: Crying. "You are right, Lord. What You did was right. Now, why is it that You are lifting this fog now?"
Jesus: "Because you are here to stay with Me."
Me: "Thank You, Lord. I am still scared though…I mean really scared! However, You are here. I will promise to stay only if You will promise to never leave me."
Jesus: "This I will do. I am here with you, Erin. Now, are you ready to finish this climb with Me and My Crew here?" He pointed to the Sheep behind us.
Me: "Even with the fog lifted, I still can't see all the way. However, with You, I can do anything. Apart from You, nothing is possible."
Jesus: Smiling as He looked into my eyes. "Erin, the time of conforming to the things of this world, this pattern, is now removed and gone." He refreshed an image in my mind of where I had just blown the sand and dirt, which had included the pattern, off of the path. "This is Holy Ground you are stepping on. Look ahead. Heaven is visible to you. Heaven is evidenced in you. Now, rejoice, Erin, for this is not the old path. This is a new climb and I am with you until the end of the age."
Me: "I pray that You will be with me much longer than that, Lord."
Jesus: "Very good, Erin. You have gained wisdom. Yes, I am with you and will always be with you. Now, rejoice. Look ahead at what I have for all of you. Look!"
I looked ahead. All I could see was a bright light!
Dream over…

Dream 376 – Enoch & Elijah: Prepare your houses

Received Monday, December 30, 2019 (last day of Hanukkah)
Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your love. Thank You for dreams with warnings. I had a very intense dream early this morning…
Sub-dream 1 "Two very different trees" description begins…
There were two massive trees. Between these two trees was a raging river. Over each of the trees was a lampstand. While one of the trees was very healthy, the other tree was quite sickly. The healthy tree produced beautiful blossoms and then leaves. This tree then bore amazing fruit. The branches of this healthy tree fed into the three branches of the lampstand. In turn, the three lights of the lampstand burned brightly.
In contrast, the sickly tree produced very little. The blossoms were few. When the leaves came, they were curled and dry. When the fruit then arrived, it was scarce. What little fruit this tree did produce was bitter, small and rotten. The lampstand over the sickly tree produced very little light compared to the lampstand over the healthy tree. I was then given the supernatural ability to see under the ground.
This was like x-ray vision, but with much more detail. I was then able to see the beautiful roots below the ground of the healthy tree. Below these roots was a massive rock. However, this rock did not hinder the tree. The roots were instead resting on this rock. The rock was the foundation for these roots. I then saw that the roots of the tree were also being fed by the river. The water here was good and the soil was rich.
My attention was then drawn to the roots of the sickly tree. The tree roots of this tree were dry and brittle. I could see that there were three massive rocks impeding the roots from receiving good, pure water from the river…

- The first rock crushed the roots
- The second rock blocked the roots from living water
- The third rock was very hot and scorched the roots

Because of what was at the foundation of the sickly tree, at the very roots, this tree was dying. It was unable to produce enough to bring light to the lampstand. While one of the lights were brighter than the other two, it was still dim. The other one was even dimmer and the third had no flame at all.
As I stood looking at the sickly tree, a massive flame from the healthy tree's lampstand shot up into the sky. It looked like a column of light shooting up straight to Heaven. I walked over to the healthy tree to get a closer look. When I looked into the center flame of the lampstand, there was Jesus! He was right there in the very center of the healthy tree's lampstand! I then heard the authoritative voice of the Lord all around me…

God: "Get your houses in order."
Sub-dream 1 description over…
Father, this dream deeply disturbed me. I tried to go back to sleep. I thought about the three rocks that blocked the sickly tree's roots. In contrast, the healthy tree was firmly upright and its roots were firmly established on the solid rock of Jesus. As for the sickly tree's roots, the three rocks were standing in the way of the watering of the tree. As a result, it was producing poor fruit. Well, really nothing but rotten and bitter fruit. I said a short prayer before I got out of bed…
Me: "Father, please reveal to me what we must do to prepare our houses. Please also show us what we can do to help the sickly tree."
I then went to my chair and prayed. I took out some oil and presented this to God.
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
The beginning of this dream was once again very odd. Just as in my previous dream, Dream 375, I was immediately put into a similar setting as my vision / dream that I had from years ago. However, this time it was from a dream almost twenty years ago, February 23, 2000 to be precise, not from November 22, 2004 as in Dream 375. In this dream from 2000, I had met with both Enoch and Elijah.
At the time of this 2000 dream, I was far from ready and even was wearing designer pajamas. February 23, 2000 was the very beginning of my dreams and visions and I was still very much 'a part of this world'. Just like in Dream 375, this dream seemed to start in a place that did not seem like Heaven, but soon Transformed into something that was definitely in Heaven. I will once again write this out just as it all unfolded…
I was in the small area of Multnomah OR. This is a small town in the southwest hills area of Portland OR. This was not far from one of the houses I used to live in. I was riding a small motorized scooter. I laughed as this was in stark contrast to the superfast motorcycle I was riding back in my dream from 2000. My motorcycle was all black back then and I was dressed in black leather racing gear and wearing gloves.
This time, I was wearing normal clothes, certainly nothing remarkable like my black leather racing gear. Seriously, I could almost walk faster than this scooter performed. I was now going with traffic this time, not against it like I was in my dream from 2000. Back then, I was racing against one-way traffic, weaving in and out, travelling at over 80-mph in a 15-mph zone.
I was now going frustratingly slow instead. It took a ridiculous amount of time to even go one block. I eventually got through the area after quite some time. When I finally got to the familiar, dangerous twist in the road, I looked up and saw an alpine-looking mountain in the distance.

Me: Laughing. "There is no way I am getting up there on this scooter."
As I started going up a relatively small hill leading up to the mountain, the scooter kept slowing down. I soon realized that this tiny motor would not even get me over this small hill. I decided to pull over to the side of the road to plead my case to God…
Me: "I want to see You, Jesus, but I have no way to get there…"
Just then, I was supernaturally translated to the very top of this craggy alpine mountain. There in front of me was a type of train station platform. I ran up to the platform. Just then, I could hear the sound of an approaching train. As it got closer, I noticed that it was the same tram from my dream in 2000. It was super hyper speed and heavenly modern. The tram pulled up in front of me. The doors opened and there was Enoch and Elijah!! I was so excited to see them again!
Unlike the 2000 dream where they looked so serious, they both smiled at me…yes, even Elijah. I could tell they were excited to see me again too. They were both holding staffs and clothed in beautiful linen robes. The robes had a leaf-like pattern with branches woven in as if the cloth itself had been handloomed. It was similar to a subtle Jacquard weave, but still unlike anything on Earth. Their hair was as white as snow. Enoch's hair was long and wavy. Elijah's hair was short and he had a small cap on.
Elijah: "Yes, Erin, we are also glad to see you." He smiled. "Hmm, no designer pajamas this time?" They both laughed.
Me: Smiling. "No, not this time!"
Enoch: "No fast motorbike today either?"
Elijah: "Not only that but she was driving under the speed limit. She was traveling by the laws of the land…" They both laughed again. "…a true miracle."
Me: "Yes, it would be wise for me to slow down."
Enoch: Smiling. "We are not here today to critique your driving habits. We are instead here to tell you that you have exceeded our expectations. When the Lord called you and God sent us to instruct you, we did not have much hope for you. While many were called, few came."
Elijah: "So, now, here you are. Not an easy journey, I know."
Me: Crying. "No, it wasn't. It was my fault too. I could have made it shorter if I understood all that I know today."
Enoch: "Well, if you knew all that then, I am not sure you would have a full understanding of what the furnace of affliction is like."
Elijah: "Over these last twenty years, you have overcome many things. Your mistakes were good as these drew you closer to God. If your foundation had been weak, you would have run to the world to seek help instead. I instructed you…"

Enoch: "…and I warned you…actually, we both did. However, I believed that you would make it."
Elijah: "I am sorry to admit that I did not believe that you would make it. It's a fact that I cannot deny. Let's face it, you were completely in this world. While your heart was willing, you flesh was the opposite of willing to yield to God."
Enoch: "What he means, Erin, is that you were on a path which leads most to destruction, understand?"
Elijah: "Yes. Your 'self' was on high volume and was screaming for more. However, all of that started to change when you began your journey."
Enoch: "The Lord called us to warn you after your fast of no food or water. He knew what your deep longings were and He sent us to tell you to die to yourself before you could be used of God for the purposes He has planned for you."
Elijah: "You were displaying no character of God in your daily walk. You were walking in rebellion instead of yielding to the Will of God."
Me: "I am sorry. I was awful. I am so sorry."
Enoch: "We are not here to condemn you. We are here to encourage you. Erin, you have done all that God has asked of you."
Me: "Well, I still don't feel like my house is in order."
Elijah: "You have spent many years preparing your house. This holds true for all of those that God has called. Your house must be free of the things that separate you from realizing all that God has planned for you. A Bride who is wise has a Lamp full of oil and waits day and night for her Groom. While many claim to be a worthy Bride, waiting has caused them to seek other things."
Me: "Oh no! Have I done this?"
Elijah: "No. God is about to do something in your days that you would not believe even if you were told. Erin, stay alert and do not grow complacent."
Enoch: "Many of those who have turned cold or those whose lights have grown dim have fallen into…

- Sexual immorality
- Impurity
- Debauchery
- Idolatry
- Witchcraft
- Hatred
- Discord
- Jealousy
- Fits of rage and anger
- Selfish ambition

- Pride
- Dissensions
- Factions of haughtiness
- Envy
- Drunkenness
- Orgies

"However, some of these are more subtle than others."

Elijah: "So, this brings us back to your dream of the two trees. The healthy tree symbolizes those who are ready and are waiting for God. The sickly tree symbolizes those who were waiting and have now instead become lovers of self. They serve the false gods of this world and even sacrifice themselves and their children to these."

Enoch: "Many years ago, you were given a dream of lights all over the world. However, many lights, especially those in larger cities, have begun to go dim. This is what is happening today. We are able to see this happening from Heaven."

Me: "What can I do?"

Elijah: "Understand what is at work here. Get your houses in order. Turn away from…

- Bitterness
- Boredom
- Laziness
- Anger
- Envy
- Jealousy
- Pride, including the pride of self-righteousness

"Do this or…" He laughed. "…the Lord will flip tables."

Enoch: "These are in full operation in God's churches today. You must stand against these and practice the good Fruits of the Spirit instead. The practice of all that is abhorrent to God leads to even more perversion. These are manifesting at a greater rate in the world today as the hearts of many are quickly growing colder."

Me: "I am overwhelmed. Please pray for me. I am growing tired and my strength is fading. My heart is willing, but I need healing." I began to cry. "How can any of us remain sin-free in a world full of sin? Sin is constantly flooding us."

Elijah: "Stand against it, Erin. The gods of this world know who you are and are constantly at work to destroy you. However, God will go before you."

Enoch: "Yes, Erin, the Lord is with you. He is with you. When you call, He will answer. He called on us today to meet with you. Please do not worry."

Me: "What can I do? Elijah, can I use your staff to call down fire? Enoch, can I use your staff to cut down these gods? What can I do when I can't even heal myself?"
They both looked at each other. I could tell they knew things that I didn't.
Elijah: "Erin, God is about to shake the nations. You will be in the midst of this. You will soon be called into greater service and far beyond your imagination. You will call down fire and topple idols. Now, we are here to prepare you. Prepare your houses, but not just your physical houses, your spiritual ones as well."
Enoch: "Remove that which is unclean and replace it with that which is holy and worthy of the Lamb of God."
Elijah: "A sure test is to write down all that you would be willing to give up for God at the Altar. In return, see what God will then do for you at that same Altar."
Enoch: Laughing. "Hmm, which altar though?"
Elijah: Laughing. "No, not the altar of idols, the Altar of God. Come to God and bring your burdens and your inequities. Bring all you are to God."
Enoch: "He will do something you would not believe even if you were told. Now, rejoice, Erin!"
Me: "I am trying to rejoice."
Elijah: "The Lord has a great plan in place. He has not forgotten you. He has blessed you. He has healed and sent blessings to others on behalf of you. Look, you have even traded in your designer pajamas."
I looked down and noticed that I was now wearing a white linen tunic with pants.
Me: "Hmm, I like these 'pajamas' much more. They are of much higher quality too."
They both laughed.
Enoch: "Actually, they are. They are from Heavenly Looms."
Me: "Thank you, both. Can I hug you?"
They both said yes and opened their arms. I cried as I hugged each of them tightly. They then prayed over me, anointed me with oil and prayed a blessing over me.
Elijah: Smiling. "Do not worry, Erin, as you will see us again soon."
Enoch: Smiling, yet serious too. "Yes, child, you will see us again soon."
Me: Crying. "I am scared and I mean really scared. The times are becoming worse."
Elijah: "Yes, Erin, the gods of this world are at war with God's Elect. However, since God is with you, do not worry…" He then added with a laugh. "…and do not run."
Enoch: Laughing. "Do you mean 'into a cave'?"

Enoch was teasing Elijah about his time hiding from Jezebel in the cave. He was probably also teasing me for my recent incident of hiding from the sheep in a cave.
Elijah: Smiling. "Yes, especially not 'into a cave'! My personal experience tells me that God will find you no matter where you try to hide. Yes, He will even come to you at the foot of a Broom tree."
Enoch: "Do not worry, Erin, for He is always with you."
Dream over…

Dream 377 – God & Uriel: Our cake is ready

Received Wednesday, January 1, 2020

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You! Thank You for another year. Thank You for Your promises. We cling to these. Last night, I had two more sets of dreams of two enemies each. This brings my total to 32 separate enemies in just eight days, four per night, in this particular pattern of dreams I have recently been experiencing. I don't really understand why this pattern is happening. The one dream last night centered on a couple that I barely know…

Sub-dream 1 "A barely known couple" description begins…

I was in an area that looked like the Northwest Crossing subdivision in Bend OR where we once lived. I was unsettled and was searching for my purse everywhere. The purse I was looking for was similar to the mini-backpack purses I am fond of in real life. I eventually found myself outside of a type of orgy club. This was odd as Bend OR really doesn't have these kinds of establishments.

I was then distracted from finding my purse with an image of a boy about five years old being kept captive in the kitchen of the orgy club. While I am not sure if it was my younger son as a child, this boy looked quite similar. He was in a one-piece pajama set and had bare feet. He was being abused and held captive there. I was unable to find him, but then noticed that a chemical spill was coming from the kitchen.

When the emergency crews came to clean up the spill, I told them that there could be a boy in the kitchen that needed rescuing. After they were there awhile, they came out and told me that no boy was found. I left the disgusting club to look for my purse again. I found it in the club's parking lot. What was odd was that there was an identical purse next to mine that someone had put there for some reason to try and fool me.

As I was standing there with my newly found purse, a couple I barely knew from my past came up to me to harass me. Even though I had not worked on their home, they started accusing me of using shoddy materials. I asked them for proof, but they ignored my request and continued to antagonize me. I finally lost them and went home. When I arrived home, I discovered that my older son now had a pet monkey the size of a squirrel. It was cute and was wearing a matching t-shirt and pants.

Sub-dream 1 description over…

Father, these dreams are disturbing. They leave me feeling empty as they make me recall the humiliation and fear of those times. In this dream, I was back in the time where my life was beginning to implode brick by brick. I

had many more enemies than I ever thought. The waves of locusts swept over us and stripped me of all credibility and all standing. The next wave then stripped me of all of my money and means.
The next wave then attacked my health. My heart was broken. I was then stripped of my sons. There were so many calamities that fell upon me. The enemy was winning. I fought and fought and fought my enemies, but especially my main enemy. I fought from the time I arrived in the desert in August 2009 to the time I left the desert in August 2014. While the fighting has continued, it has not been as brutal out here.
Even though we had all arrived in a new area far from my captives, blacksmiths and cursers, there were still more troubles with little rest. It has been just over 22 years since my oldest son was born. This is when I truly became a captive of my main blacksmith. It is so painful to look back. I love You, Father. Your hand is in my life, my children's lives, my husband's life and his children's lives.
Your hand being in our lives is so obvious when looking back. Still, Father, I turn 57 years old this month and my desert period has now been for over forty years. In reality, my troubles have been with me my entire life. So many have cursed us, I cannot even count them. Please forgive them as they clearly did not know me. Have mercy on them as I was never their enemy.
I tried to make amends for every wrong, but, even so, they still cursed us. They curse all seven of us in our household. Our Nest friends are also being cursed. However, Father, You are greater than their curses. I believe the prayers from our lips should prevail in cutting off the curses of others. I know that curses came out against us financially because of all of the dreams my husband and I have had where we lose our purse or wallet. There are curses that placed my family and friends in bondage.
I need Your help to break these permissions forever. Please break the chains that have kept us captive. I pray for this in Your Mighty Name, in Jesus' Name, Amen. The dreams from you have continued for over seven years now. You recently told me that this is the year of the Lord's favor, Your favor, in our lives. In looking at the Scripture from Isaiah written about 2700 years ago, this day has clearly not come to the world yet. This means that this day spoken of must be soon to come…

- Isaiah 61:2: This is the Year of the Vengeance of the Lord.
- Isaiah 61:3: All of us who mourn will be given beautiful headdresses instead of ashes. We will be given the oil of gladness instead of mourning. We will be given the garment of peace instead of a faint spirit or diminishing light. We will be called Oaks of Righteousness, the planting of the Lord, so that He may be glorified.

- Isaiah 61:6: We shall be called priests of the Lord and the Ministers of our God. We will eat from the wealth of nations.
- Isaiah 61:7: Instead of our shame, there shall be a double portion of blessing. Instead of dishonor, we will rejoice. In our land, we shall possess a double portion and shall have everlasting joy.
- Isaiah 61:8: The Lord loves justice. He hates robbery and wrong doing. He will faithfully give us His recompense, compensation for all that was lost. He will make an everlasting covenant with us.
- Isaiah 61:9: We, along with our offspring, shall be known among the nations. All who see us shall acknowledge that we have been blessed by the Lord.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was up at God's door. The door was open and the light was streaming through. I suddenly heard the sound of wings behind me. I turned to look and there was Uriel. He was coming though the Heavenlies. He looked embattled. Even though it was obvious he had been in battle, neither he nor his horse were wounded.

Uriel: "I have come from a great battle. Troubles have come across the nation to the south. The enemy has set it ablaze. We have been over this area of affliction with enforcements for three months now. This has been a major stronghold. Pray for the burning to stop and for the strength of God's people."

Me: "Uriel, is the 'nation to the south' Australia?"

Uriel: "The entire region. When one enemy is taken out, two more crop up. When one fire is put out, two more come. The losses are heavy. I was delayed."

Me: "Why does God not rise up and remove these threats?"

Uriel: "God has commanded us to hold our ground. We are not to advance until we are called by God to do so. We are being held back until our Commander in Chief tells us differently, understand?"

Me: "Yes. I am so sorry."

Uriel: "Erin, God requests your presence."

Me: "Yes. I will go quickly so that you can get back to your position."

Uriel: Smiling. "Oh Erin, you do not control the time of God's conference with you. While your heart is good here and well meaning, God controls all things."

Me: "Yes, of course. I am ready to see Him."

Uriel placed salve in my eyes and brought me into God's Throne Room. The choir of angels were singing 'Glory, Glory, Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord God Almighty, Who was, and is and is to come.' Tears streamed down my cheeks and my legs grew weaker as Uriel brought me towards God's Throne.

I soon could not help but drop to my knees. I put my face to the beautiful sea of glass and wept.
I thought about my selfishness. I truly live like a queen compared to so many. In my trials and tests, I complain, yet, through it all, You are there. You are my Father, the Lord God Almighty, Who was with me, still is with me and is to be with me. Why should I worry or be afraid? I felt a need to confess to God on the Throne.
Me: Speaking in a quiet voice. "I am so sorry, Father. Please forgive me."
God: "Erin, I am here. I hear you. I accept your admission and will remember this no more. While it is okay to question Me, please remember that you do not have the full understanding of a much greater picture. There is a larger plan in place. The angels do not question Me as they understand that My ways are higher. They are on the frontlines of the battle. They fully trust Me.
"From your position on the ground, you do not see My greater works. You most likely will not even hear of them because of corrupt information. Now, Erin, I agree that your desert period has been longer than forty years. You plead your case according to My Word and this is good. However, you were always in a sturdy dwelling with lights and warmth. You did not wander in the desert."
Me: "This is true. You are right, Father. I am sorry."
God: "I am not condemning you here. I am pointing out that I provided for you as you were like a wife deserted. The enemy's voice was louder at times so you were prone to wander off. You were prone to going your own way because patience was a luxury you did not afford yourself. The enemy pulled your puppet strings.
"You are not to worry though as angels were appointed by Me to cut these strings. I know that there was a very long time of wrestling with the enemy and even with Me. Still, in all of this, I was there. Erin, I was there waiting. I met you on your knees. I was there. I love you. My plans for you are good. No new permissions have been granted."
Me: "Father, can You please stop and close off any of the old permissions too? My family and our friends on the Nest are tired of fighting things we cannot see. Could You please expose these so that we can stop these punishments?"
God: "You are not under test or trial, none of you are, as My Courts are now preparing for those who seek mercy. While you came today seeking mercy, this has already been granted. You have come to ask Me for forgiveness for being a grumbler because you expected your promises and gifts by now and these have not arrived."
Me: "Yes. I guess that is exactly right."

God: "You are also tired and weary from all that you see happening around you. You are looking for Me to heal you and grant you the desires of your heart."
Me: "Well, yes."
God: "You become worried when days go by that look like good Biblical days, all based on events, signs and wonders."
Me: "Yes, I do."
God: "You then think 'perhaps God has forgotten me', 'perhaps God is mad at me', 'what if I sinned', 'what if I am delusional' and 'has the enemy tricked me'?"
Me: I giggled then laughed. "Yes, that is exactly right. I think this when…"
God: "…when things don't happen as you expected? Erin, I have given you much. Do you not then believe I would therefore expect much from you? If you are to be My workers, like priests, then what would I then require? I would require that you be set apart, even if this means many miles from where you first started.
"Now, let us talk about these dreams I have sent you recently. These are from those who have cursed you. When they come before Me in My Court of Mercy, I will aptly reveal what they have done to My Elect with their lips. By their tongues, they have sent chains to bind you and weakness to your body to render you ineffective.
"The dreams that you have had reveals that you and your family have been the subjects of curses for many years by those who claim to be My children and even 'Chief Anointed Rebukers of My Elect'. Well, when they see and understand that their sacrifices to Me were boastful and their photos of their ministries were meant to make those of you I have called look like those undeserving, well, how will they be when I place a robe and headdress on you to show I have called you.
"The marks of those I have called will cause many to anger. However, I have remodeled My Court here, expanding My tent pegs, as it is written, to prepare for those who will say 'but Lord, did I not do this or that in Your Name, but You choose a sinner who…' I will then shut up their words until they either see their own inequities and repent or they do not and then I will say 'be gone…I do not know you.'
"I know that you do not understand fully why you spent so many years in the midst of calamity. However, there were many reasons. They were not only for your benefit, but for the benefit of others, and all to My Glory. So, Erin, did I choose the wrong sparrow here?"
Me: "Oh no, Father. I am so sorry. Please forgive me."
God: Laughing. "Erin, would I so easily do such a thing as remove My favor from you? No, I would not. I have made a lasting covenant with you. I

have made promises and these will be fulfilled and you will see it. You will not see this from a distant hill either. I will do this because you love Me and sought Me even when others questioned what you were doing."
Me: "Yes, but they also questioned my sanity."
God: "So, Erin, your cake is finished. Your work has been completed to My satisfaction. Are you ready for what comes next?"
Me: "Oh yes! Are You talking about the frosting? Yes, the frosting. I love frosting!"
God: Laughing. "I know you do. Now, let's complete a good work. We can then enjoy all of this together."
Me: "You had better make this a big cake!"
God: Still laughing. "Done!"
Just then, I felt Uriel's hand on my shoulder. I stood up.
God: "Oh Erin, you will see troubles come upon the nations. This is a sign of the times as written by My Prophets. These things are coming because of the nations turning away from Me and going by way of demons, serving other gods. These are the gods who do not save."
Me: "Father, please protect Your people."
God: "I am with them, so do not worry. However, much will soon change and a great wave will temporarily silence the enemy and give those with no hope renewed strength. All will be as I have promised. Erin, you will dine before your enemies. Their cursed lips will be sealed and they will watch as I raise up My people. Now, rejoice, as I am Who I say I am and I love you."
Uriel took me to the door.
Me: "I love You, Father. Oh yes…I also like extra thick frosting!"
God: I heard laughter like thunder rumble the floor. "Well then, thick frosting you shall have! The best dressing on the top and layers in between, all fitting for a daughter of the King."
After I waved in happiness to God on the Throne, Uriel brought me out God's door.
Uriel: "I hope that He answered your questions."
Me: "Yes, He did, thank you."
Uriel: "Now, remember to live. Do not put anything on hold that you are called to do. He is with you and has sent angels concerning you. He is pleased with you, Erin, and is about to fulfill His promises for you. Please rejoice. You will be honored in front of your enemies. You will dine at His table as a daughter of the King.
"Now, there will be complaining…" He shook his head and smiled as he said this. "…there always is concerning you. Oh yes…you can praise and give thanks as the curses of your enemies have been released from you, your

children, your husband and his children, as well as your friends and their children."
Me: "When will we know this?"
Uriel: "It has already been declared by God. Pray, believe and receive the orders. The chains will break. Every chain will break. While some will see this immediately, others will be slower, mostly because the chains have become a part of them and they know no other way. When a slave is set free, it can take a long time to fully accept freedom.
"After knowing only one way, adjusting to a new way can take getting used to. Now, even though you will experience some pharaoh like behavior while the enemy pursues you, do not worry as God is there. He will part the seas and you will cross over onto dry land."
Me: "Uriel, I had a dream about the ocean at extremely low tide. I walked out and picked up a ton of sea treasures, such as pretty stones, jewels and seashells. They were precious, like gold and silver. The colors were amazing. I had a hard time focusing on the details though as my eyes were blurry for some reason."
Uriel: "Well, you have had God clarify your sight today. It is okay to ask questions of God, but never question His way as He is sovereign and His ways are higher. All that He does is perfect. He does everything because He loves you and all of His children. He does things His way so that not one of you is lost, understand?
"Now, Heaven has been rejoicing and the saints go before His Throne day and night for what comes next." He smiled. "I must go now, Erin. Pray for the nations that are burning. Pray for the nations that are in unrest. Pray for the lost to be found. Be joyful, Sparrow!"
Uriel smiled as he climbed up onto his horse. He turned and was gone in a flash.
Dream over…

Dream 378 – Uriel and the Tender Shoots

Received Friday, January 10, 2020

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all that You do for us. Thank You for sustaining us. Please forgive me, Father, but we need Your help. We need a big miracle. There are so many troubles mounting that I am not even understanding it all. Father, we have been faithful. We love You with our whole hearts.

Our house serves You. We do our best to stand against the powers and principalities who seek to steal our blessings and rob us of our hope. Well, Father, I feel like the enemy is robbing us of our joy. We are trying to understand how to combat that which has come against us. I wrote a note in prayer service just before Christmas…

The Impossible made Possible in 2020!

Well, we are now being faced with the impossible. What do we do? I asked for miracles at Wednesday night's prayer service, our first of 2020. I am now at the end of all that I can do. I can do no more. I prayed in the Spirit and cried after communion. The band was playing a song called 'Way Maker'. The lyrics have been stuck in my head ever since, even when waking up in the middle of the night…

You are moving in our midst, You are here working in this place. We worship You…Way Maker, Miracle Worker, Promise Keeper, Light in the darkness, my God, that is Who You are.

Please, Father, make a way for us where there is no way. Work all things together for the good of us who love You. Please remember Your servants as we cling to Your promises. Although we grow tired and the worry of darkness seems to overtake us at times, You keep our lights burning within us.

Your light shines in the midst of our troubles. Father, we love You! Please show us what to do. Grant us supernatural wisdom and

knowledge. The snow is falling here and it is so beautiful. Thank You for fresh snow.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

In front of me was a massive field. It stretched out over hills and in valleys. I looked across a river to the other side. There were beautiful fields, abundant crops and a lush landscape. In contrast, the massive field in front of me consisted of rich soil, but small shoots. While there was great potential, I knew it would take many years before it would yield the types of crops that were across the river.

I soon noticed a path that led to the hills. I decided to walk up there in order to see across this great landscape. I walked up the steep incline and smiled when I realized the crops on the hills were grapes. The wires were all set up and the tiny vines were just sprouting.

Me: "Lord, this is sad. Whoever has these fields will have to wait a long time to realize wine."

I soon came across a rock at the top of the hill. I sat on the rock and looked across the beautiful landscape.

Me: "Lord, are You here?"

Just then, some sort of sprinkler system began to water the tender shoots. The sun was shining and the mist created some incredibly beautiful rainbows. I was smiling with joy when I suddenly felt a hand on my shoulder. I looked and it was Uriel with his horse.

Uriel: "Erin, I have a message for you from God. Look across this great land. Look to the north and to the south and now to the east and to the west. What do you see?"

Me: "I see a beautiful landscape. Across the river, I see lush fields, orchards and vineyards. On this side of the river, I see new fields with fresh plantings."

Uriel: "Erin, all of this is yours. To the east of the river, this is what you have been sowing all of these years. There is an abundance stored for you in Heaven. This is your Promised Land, the Home that God has prepared for you, along with the Property that is awaiting you. Here from

the north to south, there is a great divide by the River of Life. Now, look closely to the north…"

I looked and there was a bridge. The bridge linked the east side to the west side.

Uriel: "You can cross from one side to the other. Nothing can stop you. You can walk freely."

Me: Tilting my head in a bit of confusion. "So…this new area here to the west of the river is Earth? Hmm…I don't think I understand?"

Uriel: "Erin, these will be ripe for harvest in three years. These are a special planting from the Lord."

Me: I began to cry. "What does this mean, Uriel? I need help."

Uriel: "Calm down, Erin. Do not be discouraged. You have always mistakenly looked upon your own fields as barren wastelands or desert places and as nothing fit for planting and uninhabitable. You avoid your old friends as you look at yourself through the lenses of their world views. You see their expansive ministries and their great accomplishments and you feel great loss.

"You look at this field on the east as their great ministries and as an example of God's great favor upon them versus you. Well, Erin, those are your fields. These people who have looked down upon you and have said 'the Lord is not happy with Erin…see, her field is a wasteland and we are blessed' are wrong. It is you who must pray for your friends.

"Erin, they have not accomplished as much as they think they have in the sight of God. This is because of their boastful tongues and haughty eyes. Now, look at what you have here. These are tender shoots and vines. These need a good farmer to tend to them for three years."

Me: "Yes, Uriel, but I know nothing about growing crops."

Uriel: "From an earthly perspective, agreed. However, from a heavenly perspective, you have. Now, look across the bridge to heavenly places. What do you see?"

Me: "The Impossible. The Unbelievable. The Beautiful. The Perfect Way of God."

Uriel: "Yes, Erin, but He is here as well. He is here. When you complete your good works here, there will be a great procession across that bridge to your Home in Heaven. Now, God has given you this. He knows that you will need help. Since the bridge is open both ways to you, help is always available. However, there is something else."

Uriel pointed to a tiny field with little sprouts. We walked over to this through the rows. This field was an odd field. There were rocks and uneven surfaces. This seemed to be a poor field for planting.

Uriel: "No one wanted this field, Erin, as they felt it was too risky for them. The Lord is instead giving this field to you."

Me: "What about all the rocks? These rocks are in the way of the growth of the crop."

Uriel: Smiling. "Well, then, shall we move them? God wanted you to have this one."

We rolled up our sleeves and began to move boulders. I was delighted as my strength was now great. I moved the boulders with ease. However, I soon came across a boulder that I was unable to move.

Uriel: "Here, I will help you."

Uriel moved the large rock with ease. Under the rock was a type of marker.

Me: "What is that?"

Uriel: "Hmm, interesting. The poor farmer has found a treasure hidden in the field that no one wanted."

I dug up a box. I was afraid to open it.

Me: "What is in this?"

Uriel: "Open it."

I opened it and there was so much provision inside of it. I was speechless. I cried as I handed it to Uriel.

Uriel: "Why are you handing this to me? This is your field." He laughed as he nudged me. "I even have the paperwork to prove it." He pulled out a scroll. "This means anything you find buried is also yours."

Me: "What do I do?"

Uriel: "Go, Erin, pay your debts and come back and tend to the crops you have been given here on your fields."

Me: "But how do I…"

Uriel: "Do not worry. Now, rejoice, Erin, as you are loved. Do not worry."

Me: "Uriel, can I run across the bridge and see what is over there?"

Uriel: "Yes, but come back, right?"

Me: "Oh, of course." I was now laughing so hard. "I am staying here to work these fields. I am just really excited! Three years…okay…three years…yes, I can do this. Uriel, will God heal me?"

Uriel: "Was this not one of His promises?"

Me: "Yes."

Uriel: "Then you have your answer. Now, He will also take care of you so that you can grow these." He pointed to the shoots. "Now, rejoice!" He smiled.

Dream over…

Dream 379 – Uriel, God and Impeachment

Received Thursday, January 16, 2020

Communion

Dear Father,

We need Your help. Please send us hope. Our family and our Nest family need a lift from You. Many of us are at a standstill and have no open doors. We have no real excitement. As for my husband, there continues to be no opportunities opening for him. We need for him to work soon or we will need a financial miracle from You.

Father, I have had unusual dreams the last few nights. One involved bits and pieces of a chess game, but I cannot remember that one. Perhaps You did this on purpose? I did remember some of my dreams, but they were so odd…

Sub-dream 1 "Meeting old friends while crossing a bridge" description begins…

It was nighttime and I was traveling over a bridge. It was a massive bridge, similar in size to the Bay Area Bridge. There were toll booths ahead. As I was sitting there, I saw two old friends walking on the side of the bridge. While it did not make sense for them to be here, I was still excited to see them.

After saying hello with a friendly hug, I soon got back into my vehicle to continue crossing the bridge. I then noticed someone else standing there. He looked similar to a handsome actor that starred in a Nicholas Sparks' movie we watched recently. He was so handsome that I was not sure if this was an angel or a person. I woke up just as I was about to finish crossing the bridge.

Sub-dream 1 description over…

Sub-dream 2 "Birthday gifts at a deluxe golf resort" description begins…

I was staying with my family at an extremely deluxe hotel. I was supposed to meet them at the restaurant at the hotel. The restaurant

was situated under the hotel in a basement room. All of the booths were small. The atmosphere was similar to an English tavern or inn, except the hotel was modern. It seemed an odd mix to me.

Hostess: "Welcome, Erin! We have been expecting you. Please take a seat at any available table."

Even though she said they were expecting me, there were no empty tables to be found. I could not help but laugh as there was exactly one person sitting at each of the tables. I was also slightly upset at the hotel as the restaurant had been instructed to hold a few of these tables open specifically for my birthday party. I then noticed that there was a massive box of gifts that had tipped on its side.

Hostess: "This box of gifts is all for you. You might as well just sit on the floor and begin to open them. If you don't, you will be here all day. None of these people are ordering. They came to make sure you, your family and your friends had no seats at these tables."

Me: "What do you mean?"

Hostess: Laughing. "Oh, never mind. It doesn't really matter. Just go ahead and start opening your gifts. Sit on the floor and dive right in."

I shook my head and laughed. I sat down on the floor and began to open all of these gifts. After a while, I went back to the hostess. It didn't feel right to open these gifts without my family around.

Me: "I am to meet my family in the hotel lobby. How do I get there?"

Hostess: Pointing. "See those crates? You need to climb to the very top of them and then go through that tiny opening."

I looked over and realized that this was a dangerous shortcut. I decided to instead go back to where I started and went outside around the back of the resort. In front of me was a flooded golf course. My husband and kids were playing up the back nine and were now on the ninth hole. I went up to the course attendant.

Me: "Excuse me, but could I please go out there to greet my family?"

Attendant: "No. You will have to instead start at the first hole and play as fast as you can until you catch them."

Me: "That's impossible. They are already on the ninth hole."

The attendant didn't acknowledge what I said. He instead pointed to a party of six that was just starting. I watched as the players hit their balls straight into the water hazard at the back of the green. I decided that I would instead lay up my ball into shallow water at the front of the green and then chip onto the green from there.

I am glad I planned it this way as the water at the back of the green was starting to become turbulent. However, where I had hit my ball was in very shallow and calm water. The water was so shallow that it barely covered the bottom of my ball. I went up to my ball and chipped it near the cup. I then tapped it in for a birdie.

Attendant: "That was clever playing. I have seen enough. Go ahead and skip to the ninth hole to meet up with your family."

Sub-dream 2 description over…

Father, these dreams don't seem to make a lot of sense. I also had other dreams that involved me opening gifts. I am just so confused right now. While I feel totally connected with You, I still also feel somewhat separated from You at times. I don't understand this and it is hard to describe. Lord, what is happening to me?

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

Uriel was in front of me. I could tell he had just come from battle. He was with his horse. However, what made this unusual is that Uriel did not get off of his horse. He instead remained mounted on his horse during the whole time he gave me this message. While not sure, this seemed to hint at the urgency of what is soon to come.

Uriel: "Erin, I have a message from God for you! The enemy, your enemy, the enemy of God's people, has served a contract using a silver platter. The contracts were signed by those appointed for the enemy's purposes."

Note: *Since Uriel spoke of a 'silver platter', I believed he was referring to the Impeachment Articles signed by Nancy Pelosi and delivered to the Senate yesterday on Wednesday, January 15, 2020. She used a bunch of different pens to sign the related documents, wherein each of these pens were sitting on a silver platter. These pens were then given to various democrats as gifts.*

Uriel: "The enemy uses instruments symbolic of lies. While some words are true, their basis is a foundation of untruths. This very same pattern has been used against God's people. You are beginning to see the unveiling of the wicked during this age of lawlessness. What you are witnessing and experiencing are events that shock those who understand that these things are contrary to God and His Holiness.

"Erin, you are witnessing the manifestation of evil. The news will become increasingly bizarre, like you are witnessing a mad woman swinging on a chandelier. You have felt unsettled in your Spirit as these have been occurring so rapidly. Those who are tormented and tortured by evil will see an increase, but only for a very short time. The enemy has begun to pursue the elect with even greater intensity.

"However, when the enemy does so now, you will then witness strange muscle twitches and outward displays of uncontrolled actions. Almost all of these strange twitches and uncontrolled actions will be unexplainable. Now, you are being told this because you have been asking for specific confirmation. Erin, when you see these strange twitches and uncontrolled actions, know that these have been done for your confirmation."

Me: "I have already noticed this. It seems to happen every time someone evil begins to speak. As just one example, I saw this in the mouth of the Speaker of the House just yesterday. However, there are many other examples as well."

Uriel: "Yes, but this will happen with more and more frequency. While this will help you identify your enemies, you are not to engage them until you are instructed by God to take a stand. You must always remember that God is the Author of Truth and knows best. His ways are higher in all things. There is truth in His Word. There is also wisdom, knowledge and a key to unlocking prophecy.

"Erin, you will soon be given this key. However, this key will not be just for you. This key will also be given to all of those that He has called.

This fits in with the chess game dream you have had trouble remembering…

Sub-dream 3 "Gold Chess Board Pieces" description begins…

You first saw a chessboard made of black and white clay. There was only one side with chess pieces and all of them were made of iron. While it appeared that evil had no opponents, this was not so. The gold pieces then arrived. One side of the chessboard had chess pieces made of iron, while the other side of the chessboard now had chess pieces made of gold.

While iron is normally stronger than gold and can crush it, the gold pieces had been supernaturally strengthened to be much stronger than the iron pieces. As you watched the game, you noticed that the gold pieces were never subject to the iron pieces. You also noticed that the gold pieces never succumbed to the iron pieces. Even when the clay chessboard seemed to be cracking, the iron still could not overtake the gold.

Sub-dream 3 description over…

Uriel: "Erin, the gold pieces all belong to God. Each has its own purpose. These are holy and have gone through the refining fire. There has never been anything like them in the past nor will there be anything like them again in the future. Those God has called for this time are represented by these gold pieces. They have been called and are now ready to serve Him in a greater capacity.

"Now, Erin, remember that hindsight is 20/20. Stop reliving your mistakes. The enemy likes to keep you on his field wallowing in your failures. However, you have been given new fields and your failures are behind you. When God's promises are delivered, you must not look back. Don't look back even when the enemy says 'Hey, isn't that Erin? Wait, hasn't she…?'

"The enemy accuses you in order to bring you low. Remain in God instead. Look up to Heaven and cross only His Bridge, understand? Now, take heart. While it is always darkest before the dawn, this is especially so now as you have awakened to many of these. However, God is within you. You will not fall. God will help you at the break of day (Psalm 46).

“The signs around you are the ones you have been waiting for. I must go now as there is an epic battle. Remember that God is with you and that He will not let you fall. God will help you at the break of day.”

He turned the reins to his horse and was gone in an instant.

Dream over…

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-380/

Dream 380 – Jesus and Time to Forgive Yourself

Received Sunday, January 19, 2020

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day here! Thank You for keeping our electricity on during this massive blizzard today. I went out briefly this morning to put some seeds and nuts out for the jays, squirrels, doves and crows and the snow was already up to my knees. It has not stopped and that was four hours ago. I placed a secret small tray of nuts by our front door for the tiny red squirrels. I do this as they usually get bullied by the grey squirrels.
Father, I had a dream last night. I was trying to get back to the place I love. How can someone miss a place so much? The smells, the drives, the hikes and the weather were almost always perfect for me there. However, this was also the place where my heart was broken and where You repaired me. When I woke up from this dream, I felt sad and empty. While I like where we are, I truly love the northwest so much.
Father, for my birthday, please heal my family and Nest friends. Father, I just feel broken. Even Job experienced recompense. I want this even though I know that I don't 'deserve' anything. I only want to work for You, Lord, as it is You Who created me. You are my Father. You are everything to me. Father, a life serving You is a difficult one. I have no one to talk to locally other than my immediate family.
There is no one near us like us. Our Nest friends are scattered all over the world. This is all by Your design. This is all for Your purposes. While I don't understand everything, I just know that I place my trust in You. Please do something special for us on my birthday. Please! Could You please make it the greatest Gift for all of us?

Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I was on the forestry path. The beautiful pond with the fountain was there to my right. There were swans and ducks. It was a beautiful pond. I began to cry as I sat down under the weeping willow tree. Two little rabbits came over to me so I could pet them.
Me: "Oh Father, this is such a beautiful place. Thank You."
Just then, I felt a hand on my shoulder. I turned and it was Jesus with a big smile. He sat next to me and hugged me.

Jesus: "Erin, I know that you are troubled. I know that many events have been a shock to your faith and to your household. I know that you often ask why and then you question your ability to understand everything. I sent you to your husband. I built this house for you. I removed you from trouble, but then took you back into differing degrees of trouble. I understand that you are scared and your dreams reveal this. Now, why would I do this?"
Me: "I am not sure. Lord, You claim to love me and You show me that You do in so many ways, yet You still don't heal us. You are capable. You put limbs back to work and even those who are blind now see. I want my family and friends to all be healed. I am going to try to ask for this on all of their behalf. You are my Best Friend. Lord, You are the greatest Miracle Worker of all time. Please heal my house and my Nest friends. Please show us how to do this. Please show us what to do. Please help us."
Jesus: "Erin, all of My promises are true. I have not forgotten you or your friends. All things will change very soon for My Glory. For you and your friends, this will be for good, Erin, not evil. I did not bring you here to hold you captive and destroy your life. You sometimes live in fear. As a result, it has become difficult for you to come to Me at times. This is also because you are tired of asking for My promises for you, your family and your friends."
Me: Crying. "I feel frozen and unable to do anything. I am in chains. I cannot forgive myself. I am unable to heal my children. However, and even more than this, Lord, I have never felt good enough, deserving of anything, worthy of pursuing or anything else."
Jesus: "I know. You are also one of the ones who needs healing."
Me: "Yes, Lord, but this no longer matters to me. I have adjusted to what I am and what I am not nor can ever be here. While I had hopes and dreams, perhaps these are not meant to be for me here. However, if You could restore my family and Nest friends to better than they are currently on Earth, ideally even as they are in Heaven, Lord, I will do whatever You ask. I will do this as best as I can even though I will not be able to do much in my current condition."
Jesus: "Oh Erin, you will be healed too, along with your household and friends. I love you and I delight in you. I have heard your cries in silence and I know the deep longings of your heart. However, I am now asking you for one thing…"
Me: "What, Lord? To follow You all of the days of my life? To give away all of my earthly possessions? What, Lord? Anything. Just ask. I will do anything You ask of me."
Jesus: "I created you and I love the work I have created. I love the vessel that I have made. Your life has been a grand testament of love; My love for you, your heart turning to love Me and your sharing of all of these troubles

with the world. The divine love story for My Bride is written on the tablet of your heart. Even though your heart has been broken, I have restored it. However, you still will not forgive yourself. You will not forgive yourself for your mistakes. You still hold yourself in chains. I am here with you today to set you free from this. Do you want to be free?"
Me: "Oh yes, Lord, so much, but…"
Jesus: "Hmm, I thought I would hear that word. This is a conditional clause…"
Me: "Lord, I need to be set free. However, I ask for the voices of those who have cursed me, scarred into my memory, keeping me shackled by their words, to be erased and for You to grant me the ability to not give these any volume. I overheard a lot of things said about me when I was little and it hurt my heart. I heard horrible things said of me.
"These kept me from feeling I was capable or deserving of good things or blessings from You, Lord. These voices came from my family, those closest to me, and even my friends. I grew up with being gauged and measured for my failures and successes. I will now finally forgive myself. I am sorry that I questioned Your craftsmanship, Lord. I am sorry I questioned Your plans. I am sorry…"
Jesus looked into my eyes and then gently hugged me.
Jesus: "Oh Erin, all things done or said of you shaped you and made it so you are here with Me today. I know you did not accomplish what the world expected. You instead accomplished something so unique, so rare and so beautiful. Do you know what that is?"
Me: "You, Lord?"
Jesus: "Well, thank you, but this is not what I am referring to. It is that you have continually pressed into Me and the Kingdom of God. You realized your low position, but you still made your case. You quoted Scripture. You gave historical accounts. You said 'why not me?' Well, My Father has found your case compelling. He chose you before you were even born. While the journey was long and difficult, I was with you through it all. I never left you.
"Erin, your life is not your own. You sought Me with your whole heart and there you were found by Me. You never stopped. You believed. When your heart raced and even stopped, you still believed and never fell out of love with Me. While you may have been upset at Me quite a few times, you still remained with Me. You lost yourself. You lost your ambitions and your pride. You lost your material wealth. You lost your worldly status. Erin, you did all of this for Me."
Me: "It is hard to believe that I did all of that."
Jesus: "Well, you did and I witnessed it. I was there. Release yourself now, Erin. When I come for My Bride, I do not want to find you chained to the door with only you having the key. I do not want to find any of My Bride

like this. Who can then loosen you but you? Erin, it is time to forgive yourself."
Me: "Yes, Lord, I want to be free. Please take the keys. I think there are multiple chains and locks. I want to be free. I want to know that I am good enough. I am a child of God. I was created by the Potter's Hands."
Jesus: "Your name is written on the palm of My hand. Erin, I declare you free this day."
I suddenly felt lighter as I was writing this down.
Me: "What comes next, Lord?"
Jesus: "Well, anything is possible." He smiled and laughed.
Me: "Lord, do you mean that, this whole time, I could have…"
He gently stopped me. I looked into His eyes and felt such comfort.
Jesus: "Please stop, Erin. You were about to condemn yourself with your lips."
Me: "Yes, I was." Now laughing. "Do You mean for eternity?" I was just kidding.
Jesus: Laughing. "No, Erin, not for eternity. Now, the enemy does not want God's children roaming around free from chains, loosened by Heaven. Erin, you will be like the sons of Jacob and the enemy will be unable to hold you down. Now, Erin, rejoice! I love you. I delight in you. I did a great work in you."
Me: "Thank You, Lord. You are my Treasure. You are my Priceless Pearl. My heart is filled with love for You."
Jesus: "Come, we have much to do. Are you ready for what I will do next?"
Me: "Could I have some hints as to what this will all be like?"
Jesus: "Yes, Erin. I am going to…"
He then paused, smiled at me and gestured for me to finish the sentence with Him. I knew just what to say. We spoke the words out together in perfect unity.
Jesus & Erin at the same time: "…do something in your days you would not believe even if you were told."
Me: Hugging Him. "Oh Lord, thank You for cheering me up!"
Jesus: "You are loved, Erin. My promises are true." He smiled.
Final note: I felt strongly that we need to forgive ourselves now. Do not wait. Do not hold yourself hostage any longer. This is the enemy's desire, not God's. If you believe that you have done something so bad that it can't be released, you must let go of this. The enemy wants you to believe that what you did was unforgivable. Whatever it is that you can't forgive yourself on, please change your mindset now. It is time to be set free.
Dream over…

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-381/

Dream 381 – Jesus and the Year of the Rat

Received Monday, January 27, 2020

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You! Thank You for another day here. Thank You for all You do for us. Father, I really need Your help here. A few of my family recently went on an extreme fast to press into You more. There were four of us in our family that did this. Each of our fasts were slightly different:

- Our fast started at 8:00pm EST, January 23, 2020, right after we finished eating my birthday cake
- We then broke our fast last night, January 26, 2020, at 8:00pm EST, exactly 72 hours to the minute
- My husband stopped all eating and drinking.
- My oldest son and my daughter stopped all eating and drinking. Other than watching a bit of television, they also stopped using all technology. My daughter is also in the process of not using social media for a month
- Other than a minimal amount of bread and water that I need for taking my medications, I stopped all eating and drinking. I also stopped using most technology other than limited television (as did my husband)

Please note that the main reason we are outlining our fast in detail is because Jesus later talks about our fast in this dream. It should also be noted that everyone who fasted did so voluntarily and are all over age 18.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."
Jesus was right in front of me. He was standing next to His horse. He smiled at me as I reached up and hugged Him.
Me: "I love You so much, Lord!"
Jesus: Smiling. "I love you too. I am glad you came."
His horse moved his nose toward me and gently nudged me. I reached over and hugged him too.
Me: "Lord, what is Your horse's name?"
Jesus: "It is a special word meaning faithful and true. You have heard this before."
Me: "I have? Is it 'Amen'?"

Jesus: "Hmm, well, similar. It is a name which means faithful enduring friend and witness to truth. I have given you a similar name here."
Me: "Can I know it?"
Jesus: Smiling. "Yes. You will have your new name here as it is written. Your name is written on the palm of My hand."
Me: "Is Your horse's name 'Emeth'?"
Jesus: Laughing. "Do you ever stop in your quest for answers, My sparrow warrior inquisitor? Well, yes, very similar. However, and more important than his name right now, what is in My hand right now?"
He raised the reins to His horse with His left hand. I began to cry.
Me: "The reins. Oh Lord, I had hoped for answers. I had hoped for healing." My lips began to quiver. "My heart is breaking, Lord. Some of my dreams are about the world's wickedness right now and it sickens me. Lord, these dreams sicken me."
Jesus: "I know that this was a difficult fast for you, your husband and your children. I will honor this. My promises are true, Erin. I will soon turn your mourning into dancing. Your grief will only be for those who do not stand on truth and are deceived. You are beginning to understand that their difficult road is soon to come. You have seen this in your dreams. Now, how do you feel today?"
Me: "Strengthened again. I had a good night's sleep. While I actually feel quite good, I was really hoping for…"
Jesus: "Erin, I know that you were looking for an experience like you had years ago. However, understand that I am always here with you now. I speak to you. I have a relationship with you as My Bride. I trust you. Now, I sent angels to speak to you years ago. While you are aware of two encounters, there were more. I then honored your extreme distress after your fast. I awoke you by My voice and said 'Erin, get up, drink.'
"I then sent a vision to you as if you were surrounded by it. You were then visited by My Two Witnesses. They told you what must occur before you could be used for greater service, the service I have called you for. Remember, to whom much is given, much is expected. I have called others also throughout history. I do so in the manner I choose, that which is best for circumstances which was and is and is to come.
"In order for Me to get you to where you are now, you had to complete the 'was' portion. When I called you, I knew that I was not calling a priest or scholar. Erin, I knew that I was not calling a masterful preacher or a professional writer and scribe. I instead called a broken sparrow, a woman after My heart. I called a woman who hates injustice and stands up for those who have no voice.

"However, and even more importantly, you have sacrificed all of your personal ambitions to follow Me. You did this not knowing where I would take you, but still trusting in Me fully to do a good thing. This is love in a rare sense. As far as the world is concerned, they do not see you as blessed by Me. In fact, the world looks at your circumstances and scoffs and laughs.
"However, Erin, I am here with you. I tell you the truth…there is no wealthier woman than the woman who has found Me and has been found by Me. You have fought through the thickets of worldly thorns to find Me. Well, here I am, Erin! I have given you a key to unlock even greater mysteries."
He put His right hand up and opened it so that I could see the palm of His hand. There on the palm of His hand was an illuminated key. However, it was not loose, but formed a part of His hand. While indescribable, I will try my best to describe this using earthly terms. It was as if He had a key tattooed on His hand where the ink was pure illumination.
Jesus: "Come and take My hand, Erin. While your presence will bring comfort to those that I send you to, it will not always be that way. Even though your name means peace, your presence will instead bring fear to the enemy. This is because the enemy will know that I am with you. The enemy will also know that they will be forced to correct with truth all of the lies that they have spewed forth.
"People will either be for Me or against Me. Those who are for Me will take comfort as they will know that I have sent help from My Sanctuary and that I am here in the midst of you. See, I unlocked those in Hades and those Satan claimed he had. He does not have the final word. I hold these reins. He holds many as prisoners as they believe his lies that I do not see them or that I do not care about them.
"He whispers to them…'Yes, Jesus died and rose. Yes, He even appeared a few times. However, He then just left. While His disciples then did some minor miracles in His image, they then met a horrible fate because Jesus abandoned them. Why would anyone want to follow a God like this?' Erin, this is one of the enemy's favorite lies."
Me: "Yes, Lord. This is exactly what the enemy has been doing for 2000 years."
Jesus: "Well, he has actually been doing this much longer. However, you are right that he has had 2000 years here to change the narrative for those who do not seek Me. Still, My Word remains true even when it was whittled down. He has changed times, calendars and seasons. He has removed certain Holy Days dedicated to Me. He has raised up counterfeits. His ways are exhausting to so many of you there."

Me: "You are right, Lord, as You always are. It is confusing! Calendars, Sabbath days, feasts…all of it can be quite confusing."
Jesus: Laughing. "Well, Heaven is not amused by the enemy. God's calendar remains steadfast and unchanging. The enemy does not control signs in the moon. The enemy does not control signs in the stars. The enemy does not control events which occur due to My Father's orders from Heaven. The enemy has no control over any of these. However, there is a war being waged in the heavens above you right now.
"This war is about erasing truth, history and the hope of Heaven, the place that I have prepared for those that I have called. Now, during your fast, you took a break from your (electronic) devices. These are instruments used for both good and evil. While it appears that evil is prevailing right now, this will only continue to be for a short time. Remember that I still have these." He held up the reins to His horse.
"Now, very few people go directly to My Word anymore. They instead rely on false information, false news and false narratives. Among so many other things, the enemy is also guilty of 'omission'. He is continuously leaving a portion of the story out or removing it completely in order to change the way an event is seen. You are wise to weigh carefully the information that you read.
"Now, many have been captivated, manipulated and deceived by false promises. These seek to steal, kill and trap, understand? This can cause many to sacrifice their own lives in the process. However, I am here. Satan does not have the final say, I do. I Am Who I say I Am and it is I Who holds the keys."
Me: "This is so heartbreaking as the veil of darkness has spread throughout the land. Lord, are Your angels fighting and standing against them?"
Jesus: "Using a term used in warfare, they are 'holding the line'. This means that the enemy is being kept from advancing. Permission was granted just over seven years ago for the beginning of the birth pangs (December 23, 2012). There has been a steady increase in trouble ever since.
"As this evil continues to permeate the lands, so too does it manifest in the natural. To those I have given eyes to see and ears to hear, let him come out and understand what is before you. The angels have weighed and measured the lands. The portions have been found to be uneven. Erin, I am about to send My Remnant."
Me: "Oh Lord, this is so exciting!"
Jesus: Smiling. "Yes, but this excitement is not just there on Earth. It is also this way in Heaven. Many who have been received in Heaven, those who lay at the Altar of God day and night, those who have suffered because

they stood for truth, are pleading and asking 'when?'. So, little sparrow, you are not alone. In addition, there are saints who have gone before you who intercede for you and do not stop.
"All here in Heaven have now come to know that the times of the prophets are coming and have come. One key I will give you is this…observe a man and his intentions by his name sake. There is wisdom here. You were born 'Erin', which means 'peace'. However, it also means 'high mountain'. Your last name, by birth, is 'Andrews'. This means 'warrior', but, more specifically, 'manly warrior'."
He smiled and nudged me as He said the last two words as He knows that I am anything but 'manly'.
Me: "Hmm, I didn't know about the 'warrior' part or the 'high mountain' part."
Jesus: "There is always something in a name. These are also important to God, My Father. While much more about names will be revealed to all of you very soon, I will tell you in advance that the enemy is working very hard to find that which God has concealed…My Remnant!" He smiled. "The enemy is currently confused as to exactly who are in the Lost Tribes. Who do you think they are?"
Me: Smiling. "I believe that the Lost Tribes did not just go to Africa. I believe they were scattered into all seven continents. Hmm, I guess I really don't know, Lord."
Jesus: "A mystery for now. Just know that they were scattered and concealed. Some were even hidden in plain sight. The enemy has tried to wipe them off the face of the Earth many times. The enemy is also trying to overtake Jerusalem again. However, I prevail as My Words are true and I hold these…" He held up the reins to His horse. "…as well as the key over life and death." He showed me the illuminated key on the palm of His hand again.
"Now, you have many questions to bring before Me. You have requests and petitions. My promises hold true. I will do everything I have promised and much more. I know that you have grown weary as your troubles do not seem to stop and the doors you had hoped for have not opened for you. However, you are not to worry as I am with you. I have not forgotten you.
"Erin, your prayers are not delayed from being answered. You are not being rebuked. You are not being punished for sins. Please be encouraged as the times you have been praying for have come at the proper time. You have seen the signs in the Heavens and on Earth. Nothing is far from you."
Me: "Lord, You gave me the sign of the corona around the sun on January 18, 2020, followed by several other signs. This makes me believe that the dream You gave me several years ago about the ring You held up over the

'Ring of Fire' was not just for earthquakes and volcanoes, but also for the 'Corona Virus'.
"Lord, this virus is spreading rapidly and seems to also be forming a ring. I drew these obvious conclusions years ago and looked for only those signs of earthquakes and volcanoes. I realize now that this could be much more than this. This sign of the Rainbow Corona we saw around the sun is also called the 22-degree corona. Seems like these things are all adding up to now."
Jesus: Smiling. "Erin, you are telling the truth here. Now, are My signs coincidences or are they something else?"
Me: "Well, You don't do anything randomly…nothing. Lord, please protect the Chinese people from the virus."
Jesus: "Erin, when looking to understand My ways, you recognize that My ways are higher, agreed?"
Me: "Yes, Lord, of course."
Jesus: "So then, why would I allow this? What is the root cause? While you can research this, it is simple. What did this also cause?"
Me: "Fear and the canceling of their festival."
Jesus: "Interesting. I don't see a problem with canceling a festival that honors rats that spread diseases."
Me: "Oh wow, that is simple. This seems so obvious to me now."
Jesus: "Erin, do you remember the dream I gave you two nights ago?"
Me: "Yes, Lord. It was just downloaded to me by You to refresh my memory…
Sub-dream description begins…
I saw several very large pregnant rats consuming unclean things. Most of them were also eating the carcass of a huge rotting pig. There were also people there eating this same rotting pig with these rats. The rats then boarded various methods of transportation. They left excrement everywhere they went. Some of the rats then went onto various ships and gave birth to many smaller rats. These rats soon grew. They then continued to scatter all over the place.
Sub-dream description over…
Note: The Chinese Year of the Pig just ended, ushering in the Chinese Year of the Rat.
Me: "Lord, this dream was terrible. What did it mean?"
Jesus: "It takes the Glory of God to conceal a matter and the honor of kings to search it out. I will not let My people, those I love, those who have had to hide My Word of Truth, be subject to these festivals. My Bride is also there. I will send punishment upon the lands, those who have punished My people. The enemy will not prevail."

Me: "Lord, this is not like you! You sound so…"
Jesus: "Angry? Yes, Erin, I am angry. How long will My people continue to bow to Baal worship? How many children are sacrificed to this altar daily?"
Me: "Lord, I do not know. I am sorry."
Jesus: "Erin, I am not an idle God. I am active. I send signs, wonders and miracles. I send love letters and gifts, all ahead of My coming. I will now even send more. I will send more so that they will see that I am not passive. I am present, Erin, and even in the midst of them."
Me: Hugging Him. "Oh Lord, You are loved by so many of us. Please use us. Please call us soon."
Jesus: Smiling. "Okay, Erin, I will. Now, I am about to do something in your days you would not believe even if you were told." He smiled again as He gently nudged me.
Me: I was so excited. "I can't wait, Lord. I love You!"
Jesus: "I love you, Erin!"
Dream over…

Fonte:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-382/

Dream 382 – God, Uriel & Groundhog Day

Received Sunday, February 2, 2020
Communion
Dear Father,
Today is Groundhog Day. Thank You for giving me one more day. Thank You, thank You, thank You! Today is also a 'Palindrome Day', meaning that today's date is the same backward as it is forward. That is, February 2, 2020 = 02-02-2020 = 02022020 and is the same forwards and backwards. The fact that today is both Groundhog Day and a Palindrome Day makes me smile as I had used the 'Groundhog Day' term with You recently in a personal dream…
Note: What do I mean when I use the term 'Groundhog Day' as an expression? It means that each day seems the same, much like in the movie Groundhog Day. Groundhog Day is a 1993 fantasy comedy film starring Bill Murray as a TV Weatherman named Phil. When covering the annual Groundhog Day event, Phil gets caught in a time loop, repeatedly reliving the same day of Groundhog Day. However, what makes this particularly funny is that he is the only one who knows that the day is being relived. While I quite like this movie, I should warn you that there are a couple of scenes that kids should be refrained from watching.
Oh Father, I feel as if there is nothing else I can do…no sacrifice I could make, no time I could spend, no testimony I could give and no pages I could write…to thank You adequately. I have no gifts to give that would be valuable to You except my heart.
Well, You now have my heart. So, how do I tell my story? How do I shorten these pages of all You have done? I can't. I can't. All I can do each day is come to You willing to receive anything You choose to give me. Sometimes I am quiet and I wait in silence until You call me. Sometimes the silence is broken when I take seeds out to the birds and little animals like I did earlier this morning.
When it snows, the landscape is quiet. Flurries have been falling for twelve hours even though there was no forecast of accumulation. As I spread seeds, I suddenly heard a little deer. I must have startled him as he started running through the trees. It was the little guy I have been calling 'Steve'. He has been hanging around our place for some time now and his mother is nowhere to be found.

As I began to come to the end of my seed supply, a flurry of activity began. It went from complete silence to many different sounds. There were grey squirrels, red squirrels, Hairy Woodpeckers, Downy Woodpeckers, Blue Jays, chickadees and Society Finches. They all seemed to come to life with the sound of seeds. It was funny. After experiencing this beauty, and with the house asleep, I went to prayer.

As I sat in my devotional chair, I welled up with gratitude for such a safe place. While we are in uncertain times, at least we are in a safe home. Each day to me can sometimes feel like 'Groundhog Day'. It is the same routine unless my pain is just too great for normal goals. Unfortunately, these days seem to now come quite often. In this last week, I have also had troubles with my sleep.

It also seems that I am often restless and can't get comfortable. My stomach then turns, either from an over abundance of bile or from maxing out on my pain threshold. Sometimes both. It seems as if I have done a lot of battles since January 22, 2020 and this does not help my situation. Some of these are unreasonable battles and they have not stopped. They also do not appear to be ending either.

I take comfort in Your Word, Father. You tell us there that, 'in our weakness, You are made strong.' Your power then shines in our inabilities. Father, please strengthen us physically for these battles. These battles are Yours. Please take our bodies and prepare them adequately for battles. As for me, and as it stands right now, You have rendered my heart 'able', but my body 'dis-abled'. Please heal me by Your power, Lord. Please heal my family and friends so that we are all able to battle!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was up on the path in the Garden of God. I looked ahead to my right and there was the beautiful pond with the fountain. Instead of going to sit by the pond, I decided to go to the Bulletin Board. There were no signs on the board today. I had hoped. I turned toward the door. Before I could knock, I felt a hand on my shoulder. I turned and it was Uriel on his horse. As he dismounted his horse, I noticed that he had his full armor on.

Uriel: "I was to meet you sooner, but our army was held up in battles over seven regions. Now, God requests your presence."

Me: "Uriel, are you okay?"

Uriel: "We are the Army of God. The enemy has limited resources compared to those we possess. God has granted us the abilities to know the enemy and his army. This means we also know his every move. The enemy makes advances off of old battlefield history. He studies the past to gain his knowledge for current battles. In contrast, God's Army already knows the enemy's plans and that he is defeated.

"This does not mean that the battle is easy for us. It is not. Delays are also in God's plan and work together for the good of those He loves and has called. You have been under attack because the enemy wants you destroyed by any means possible. However, please know this…God is in complete control. He records the lies spoken about you. These will not prevail.

"Be encouraged to know that we have been holding the line until we are called to advance. God has not yet begun the next stage of this fight. We are told to stand and not advance until He gives us directives to. When He does this, you will witness God's miracles unfold. You will not just see this with your eyes though…you will also be a part of this. The wisdom God has granted you is the beginning of knowledge. Erin, all of this is to prepare your mind for the battle.

"If your enemies are advancing using old patterns, old techniques and old weapons, you can then know precisely what will happen next to head them off. You have been given this ability from God. This is the beginning. Study these things and write them down. You will then understand all that is occurring. Do not worry though as you will be successful in all that you do. This is because God is with you. Hold your line!

"Remember that God will do all that He has promised. While there may be delays, God never delays as all is within His power. While these 'delays' are hard for you to understand now, you will understand this after you have been changed. Just know that God always comes at the proper and appointed time. God is no respecter of a man's hours, but He sees the hearts of those He loves. He sees your tears. He will therefore not delay. Now, God requests your presence."

Uriel placed salve in my eyes. He then brought me into God's Throne Room. I could hear the choir of heavenly hosts singing 'Holy, Holy, Holy'! I dropped to my knees and wept.

God: "Erin, rise to your feet before Me."

God gave me the strength to do so as I am normally unable to rise without Uriel's assistance.

Me: In shock, but grateful in His presence. "Thank You, Father."

God: "I Am your God. I Am the Great I Am. I Am the Alpha and the Omega, the Beginning and the End. I created you. Yes, it is I Who knitted you in your mother's womb. I have taken you on a long journey. It started when you were thirty years old. I called you. I refined and shaped you into a child after My Own Heart. Like a baby bird, I found you.

"I handfed you and I prepared a Nest for you at My Altar. Here, you could raise your young and be close to Me. I have never forsaken you. Although at times you thought yourself deserted and forgotten with your young, and

even prepared to die when you became sick, you were always protected. Although you witnessed troubles for your children at the hands of your enemy, they too were always protected by Me.
"Though all of this was hard for you to see, these battles strengthened your children and turned their hearts also to Me as their Father. Erin, I love you and I am here. I am not finished. I have you. Here at My Altar, there are other's Nests, a multitude of those I have raised by hand and fed. These are also protected. For what purpose do you ask? Well, for something I have planned since the beginning.
"As for those the world has disqualified, I have found them worthy. I have raised them and soon, very soon, you will understand what I have done. Now, rise up, child, and know that I Am God. I Am your Father, the Creator and Lover of your soul. Do not worry as I am always with you."
Just then, Uriel reached for my hand. I was in tears.
Me: "I love You, Hayah! I love You, Father God!"
God: "I know, Erin! I love you too! It took awhile for you to turn to Me and see that I am good. Now, rejoice, Erin, as you, your family and your friends will soon fly as eagles!"
Uriel took me outside of God's Door.
Uriel: "Erin, God has found favor in you, your family and your friends. Do not worry as He has all of you."
Me: "When? When will this all happen? Many of us are anxiously waiting now as we have been waiting for a very long time. Oh Uriel, when? When will this finally all begin?"
Uriel mounted his horse and turned to go. He looked back at me. While he was as serious looking as ever, he was also smiling at me…
Uriel: "Soon!"
After saying this, he was gone in an instant.
Dream over…

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-383/

Dream 383 – Jesus and the First Three Bridges

Received Friday, February 7, 2020

Communion
Dear Father,
I am thankful that I am able to come to You in truth and that You accept me as I am. I had something happen to me a few weeks ago and a series of dreams then followed. This helped me realize that I had not forgiven myself for my mistakes from years ago. I have looked backwards at times and wondered if my journey of troubles would have been shortened had I just made some personal changes.
Father, if I would have had Godly understanding from the Holy Spirit, perhaps I would have made better decisions. I am now realizing that I had left something open, an open door, on my first, second and third bridges. In one of these dreams…
Sub-dream 1 "A Cold Draft" begins…
I felt a very cold draft of air on my back. It was coming from behind me. It was nagging on me. I looked everywhere to find out where the cold was coming from, but I was unable find it.
Sub-dream 1 over…
In the natural, I have a large lump on my back. The lump is about the size of a baseball. It is a hernia that has pushed out between my ribcage. The area above it has been so painful to touch that it is even difficult to sit and be comfortable at times. Father, I am struggling because You revealed to me what I need to do in a dream last night…
Sub-dream 2 "A Sad Day as a Child" begins…
I was back in my small home in Nevada. It was only about 540 square feet. I was about 4.5 years old again. I could see people gathering in the living room. They were talking about me, saying that I hear and see everything and that I know too much. They were laughing about me. I crawled up the stairs to my little bunkbed. Once alone, I began to hurt. I felt hurt that my parents would say such hurtful things about me. Despite this, I loved my mom. She sewed my clothes.
Sub-dream 2 over…
I remember being sent to the yard or down the street to the corner market when my mom was busy. This continued for many years. We could never go to babysitters or relatives' homes because mom was worried that I would tell people what I saw. They said hateful things about me that were not

true. When I cried, they would tell me to stop. All of this made me feel 'inconvenient'.
While there were many other things that happened to me as a child that made me feel this way, I will not be going into this in detail. These things included denial of medical care, being stuck in awkward spaces, being around loud music and so many other things. This was no way for a young child to be brought up. While this helped to make me the way I am now, it was still painful.
Oh Father, I need help. I realize that I am still holding bitterness towards people who misbehave and then blame it on their addictions. This poor behavior would often lead to dangerous situations, but they just couldn't see it. The addictions would also make their tongues loose and I would hear terrible things be said about me and others. Father, what has happened? Why can I not just stop all of this? Please help me.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."
Jesus was standing across the field at the base of a bridge. I was up in the vineyard. I saw Him wave to me in the distance for me to meet Him. I began to run towards Him. Before I could go to far, something grabbed me from behind and put my back flat on the ground. This did not hurt at all and I laid there laughing. Just then, Jesus was kneeling down next to me to help me stand up.
Me: "Lord, what happened?"
Jesus: Smiling. "You became caught on a branch."
Me: "It drew me backwards! To me, I was running so fast that I should have had enough momentum to pull the branch off." I looked at the branch and it looked fine. I put my head in my hands and wept. "Lord, please help me. Please take me across this beautiful bridge into God's Garden."
Jesus: Hugging me. "Look around you. Look at your fields, your vines and your orchards."
As I looked at them, they were all growing supernaturally fast.
Me: "It is hard to believe that this field is the same one that barely had any growth not that long ago."
Jesus: Smiling. "Well, they are. Now, before I take you over this lovely bridge, it is time for us to first go backwards. Come."
He reached for my hand and we walked to the top of the hill in the orchard. When I looked into the distance, I could see many hills, valleys, rivers and bridges. We were standing on the closest bridge. The land in the distance was thick wilderness. It was an ungroomed landscape. The land slightly closer was a parched and dry landscape. There was then a field with no crops at all. There was barely any fruit and whatever was there was rotten. None of these fields 'looked happy'.
Me: "I am sorry, Lord. How did I miss this?"

Jesus: "Well, you didn't. You remembered at the right time, Erin. There are no accidents. Come, let's go to the first bridge."
He squeezed my hand and we were instantly there. I immediately felt so much sorrow. I saw things that I remembered. I hugged the Lord as I cried. This bridge was stone. It was heavy and full of moss. The river below it raged, bubbled and foamed. I had no choice but to use this bridge. The bridge itself had an open railing. The path was wet and slippery. The stones were randomly raised in spots and it was easy to trip.
Me: "Lord, how did I make it across this bridge?"
Jesus: "You could not have done this on your own. Erin, I was there. I walked you across. You then learned to walk across using your feet. I was still there though. I saw everything. Now, we must shut down the enemy's abilities to call you back here. You are free. Sheep, hear My Voice and follow me. The evil enemy desires to drag My sheep backwards. He is behind you. He whispers in your ears and calls you back. Now, let's remove this. Let's bring this down."
Me: "But, Lord, is this not a part of who I am?"
Jesus: "Erin, your life is recorded in your book, the story that I have created, now My story. You are not defined by this bridge. This bridge is not you, Erin. You crossed over this bridge. The bridge was part of your journey, your path to find Me. You were found by Me here. However, it began even earlier than this."
Me: "How could this begin before my first bridge?"
Jesus: Smiling. "Come!"
He reached for my hand and we were instantly at the mountain north of us. God was there. I saw God creating me. While He was also knitting me in my mother's womb, I was also a child before God and a citizen of Heaven. I was there with an army. We were all like children in this army. God was talking to us about our lives that were soon to come.
Jesus: "This is a good place, but also a mystery!"
Me: "I have seen this mountain before. I recognize this as the same mountain that I had met Elijah and Enoch almost twenty years ago (on February 23, 2000)."
Jesus: "Your life did not begin your troubles. Your troubles began at your birth."
Me: "But why, Lord?"
Jesus: "Erin, there is so much more to your lives than what you see on the surface. You were thrust into battle from the very beginning. Although you may not see it this way, you were called and it is an honor." He smiled. "Erin, you are wanted. Now, let's tear down these bridges." We were immediately back at the Stone Bridge. "Erin, how would you like to do this?"

Me: "Lord, let's crush it. Let's kill those voices and stop the lies. Please help me close this door. Better yet, create a prison cell for these lies out of the stones. Let's break rock, Lord."
He reached for my hand. I suddenly could hear familiar voices calling out to me. I then saw a 3D reel, similar to an old movie playing back scenes. It had a 'ghostly' quality to it.
Jesus: Laughing. "Erin, I am here. It is time to command victory over this."
Me: "How?"
Jesus: Pointing to my hand. "I am here with you. Take this down."
As He said this, I began to hear things that I remembered. My fist clenched and I slammed it down on the railing of stone. The bridge instantly started to crumble. I could hear screams. Jesus removed all of it in an instant. The bridge was gone.
Jesus then moved His hand and the stones formed a tomb in the raging river. I then saw several things crawling into the tomb. With a wave of His hand, the water calmed and the tomb was sealed. As He did this, the land around us sprouted. It was now Heavenly.
Me: "Wow, I wish I had begun my life with this Heavenly atmosphere instead."
Jesus: "Erin, you needed to address what happened to you and face your accusers. This no longer has any power over you at all. However, we still have two more bridges to take out. Come."
When we came up to the second bridge, it looked old and rickety. The wood it was made of was rotting. The entire bridge looked unstable and was leaning left. There were holes in the wood. Worms and other things were eating away at it. There was once again a raging river. The water was black. I began to cry at the sight of this. This was oh so painful for me. It was awful.
Me: "I am not sure how I made it across this bridge."
Jesus: "Well, you did not make it 'on your own'. Yet again, I was with you, as always. Erin, I was with you. I carried you across this one."
As we stood on the bank, I finally noticed that a very large serpent had coiled itself around the wooden bridge. The scales of the snake blended in perfectly with the rotting wood. They were almost the same color. I also noticed there were hands sticking up through the holes. I saw other things as well. The serpent then began to speak in human form. He was lying to me about who I was in Jesus.
Me: "Lord, I hate this."
Jesus: Smiling. "No worries, Erin, I have this one."
While hard to describe, the snake looked shocked that Jesus was going to handle him personally. The snake tried to bargain with Jesus at the same time as he was trying to get away. In his panic, the snake had lodged his

body in a hole in one of the planks. His head was sticking out. Using His foot, Jesus stomped on the serpent's head and crushed it. The hands that were sticking out instantly disappeared.
Jesus: "There, done! Now, how would you like to remove this second bridge?"
Me: "Fire! There is nothing salvageable here. Everything is unclean."
Jesus: "Call it down. Call fire down. Go ahead, Erin!"
Me: I was so excited! "Father, burn up this bridge."
Just then, a pillar of fire came down from Heaven. In an instant, the bridge and the body of the serpent were gone. Jesus then dipped His finger in the water and the water became clear. The land was soon sprouting with flowers, including sweet peas and snap dragons. There were also some lovely vines.
Me: Crying. "Lord, there are so many flowers here. I notice that they are all of my grandmother's favorites. Thank You! My grandmother died at the end of this second bridge. So did my stepdad."
Jesus: "Erin, only flowers and beautiful water are coming from here now. There is peace. Erin, there is now peace. Now one last bridge, the third bridge."
He once again reached for my hand and we were instantly at the third bridge. It was transparent. It was a bridge made out of glass. My talents, my hopes and my dreams were all here for the world to see. However, I was unsettled about this as the glass was extremely thin. There was a stream and the water was hot on one side, but frozen on the other side. I was confused by this.
Me: "What am I seeing here? This is hard, Lord. I have now dealt with the other two bridges, but it is now time to deal with the third one."
Jesus: "All you thought you knew, all you had prepared for, was across this bridge. You learned what the other side was capable of. You saw true evil in the hearts of man. All of your dreams were targeted here. The plan was for your exposure, your destruction and your death. You went deeper inward.
"You loathed yourself. You hated yourself. The enemy convinced you that you were even worse than you imagined. Evil things were done to you by people you had trusted. You then began to punish yourself using mirrors, starvation and the physical punishment of extreme exercise."
As I looked at the bridge, I saw the image of a ghost of my former self. I was deep into a horrible cycle of destruction.
Me: Crying. "Lord, how did I make it? I should have died here. What was wrong with me?"
Jesus: "You were still carrying your first two bridges on your back."

Just then, I saw myself dragging the first two bridges. It was such a strain. All of the serpents, reptiles and people who harmed me were all on my shoulders.
Jesus: "I know what you are thinking…'Why did He not show me this before?'"
Me: "Yes, Lord. I thought I was finished. I thought I was done. Father, I thought that I had crossed these bridges out, never to look back. I don't like these bridges."
Jesus: "Erin, the strongholds come from this. They still punished you. They used an open wound."
Me: "Lord, I repent."
Jesus: "Oh Erin, you have already repented. They came via a sneak attack. They want you to remain as a victim, wounded and ineffective. They want you to be angry, yet still accepting of your fate. I instead call you to victory. Erin, I bring you forward. I call out for you and you follow. The enemy wants you to be weak. You can then be a victim of his lies there, weakening you further. If you can remain in his grips, you will remain in sorrow while you wait on Me. I want you to instead break this off. Erin, embrace the win!" He smiled as He nudged me.
Me: Laughing. "Hey, that is what my golf coach used to say."
Jesus: "The enemy has fought you relentlessly. He never sleeps. He has plotted your demise in so many different ways. You had questions as to why you were either loved or hated by various people. There were very few in between. However, you should know that this polarity is common among those I have called to do My Will.
"When looking back, you, your children and your friends, along with many others, will see that this was, and is, the case. However, you are not to worry. You are to now rise up, Erin. I have set you free. You are free indeed. I am with you. You will be successful in all you do. Nothing will come against you with success. Now, rise up and shatter this bridge."
He handed me a large rock. As I approached my third bridge, I could see my golf tournaments, my dance and my art. These were all things I was good at that I am no longer able to do. I could see the enemy whispering in my ears. I could hear my parents saying negative things in my ears. I then saw myself very thin, unhealthily so.
I took the rock and hurled it toward the bridge with super human strength. I heard a high-pitched scream, like a siren, as the rock hit. At first, there were just some small stress fractures in the glass. However, after just a few seconds, I heard the loud sound of cracking. I heard deep moans as the entire bridge shattered.
The glass shards then hit different sides of the river, either the extremely hot side or the extremely cold side. Jesus then put His finger into the water and it immediately turned crystal clear and calm. All around me was the

most beautiful golf course I had ever seen in my life. I put my head in my hands and wept.
Me: "Oh Lord, I miss doing the things that I loved. I had so much fun before it was all destroyed."
Jesus reached into the water and pulled out a golf ball. It was made up of the glass from the bridge. He handed it to me.
Jesus: "You are free, Erin. This is yours. All of this, everywhere your eyes can see, is yours. Not only will you golf, but you will also dance and paint, and so many other things. Do all of this…" He smiled as He nudged me. "…but still remember Me."
Me: "Thank You, Lord. Thank You."
Jesus: "Now, let us put all of this behind you."
Me: "Lord, should I never talk about these three bridges again?"
Jesus: "Erin, this is My Story, written on the tablet of your heart. It is a riveting story, one in which you should share. You can help others. Now, you are free from the chains the enemy bound you to. The lies were heavy as you still believed what was said of you from those you loved and trusted. This is why I started you out showing you the dragons and the book of lies on the ladder.
"You needed to remove these to continue your journey to Me. You were willing to do whatever it took to come to Me, to know Me and to love Me. Forsaking all else, you trusted Me. It has been more than seven years and you are still here." He smiled. "Since you now understand whatever it takes, nothing will keep you from My love and favor.
"I am with you. No thing, nothing, will prevail against you. You have saints here in Heaven who come to the Courts of God daily to plead your case. Some do this day and night. There is a great celebration in Heaven today because of all of this. One day, Erin, one day you will know. However, for now, we still have some things to prepare. So, are you ready?"
Me: "Yes, Lord. I was born ready on God's Mountain. You were there."
Jesus: Smiling and laughing. "Very wise, Erin. I am with you. I love you, Erin. I will provide for you. I will help you. I will send help concerning you and to guard you in all of your ways. Now, rejoice, as the rain has fallen. The sun will soon shine again. There is the promise of spring." He hugged me. "Now, let's go to the 'Fun Bridge', the bridge to Heaven and Earth."
Dream over…

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-384/

Dream 384 – Jesus and the Children at the Potter's House

Received Saturday, February 8, 2020

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for being so kind and gentle! Thank You for delighting in us and loving us. I thank You more than anything for creating us. You love Your work, including creating new things in us. I am sorry that I have struggled and fought you at times during the course of my life. While I don't have to fully understand everything, I am thankful that You always answer my questions that come from my heart when they prove beneficial.
Oh Lord, thank You for always being consistent. This makes me rest in Your promises that You will do all of this on Your perfect timing. Please forgive me when I mistrust Your plan and think of You as being in the same category as those I know that never kept their promises. I apologize for sometimes putting You on the same level as the world even though I know that You are over all things.
Oh Father, I realize that, at times, I have also wrongly accused You of unfairly punishing me and my children. I did this because I knew You could help us, but You weren't…or so I thought. I was unsatisfied with my path and I pleaded my own case in Your Courts that my punishment was too severe. I did this out of a lack of understanding because I was scared and desperate and couldn't hear from You as a result.
In the end, I falsely accused You of hurting me quite a few times. If only I understood back then that You were doing this because You were doing something amazing in me. These pages I write are proof. My pen is proof of this. I know it is proof because, as I have said many times, I don't even like writing. I would much rather paint!
So, Father, I am sorry, so sorry. I haven't fully trusted You because, at times when I do not feel like I am hearing from You fast enough, I worry and become fearful. Please, Father, I never want You to leave me. It is just that I never quite got it that You are always working even when I don't see it. You are always working all things together for our good.
You did this with our fast, even though it started off with immediate trouble. While nothing had happened as we had hoped or expected at first, it ended up even better than we had hoped. For my daughter, our prayers for her

were answered and everything has been restored to how it had been. She is happy again.
For my older son, this has been slower and a struggle, something we face together day by day. While he has not been fully restored, his depression is lifting more and more as time goes by. He is back to laughing and smiling. I didn't realize how much I missed him doing this until he stopped and started again. Thank You, Lord, for giving me a greater appreciation for my son's humor.
As for myself and my husband, it feels as if the doors are still closed. The revelation of these former things has caused me to face them head on. It has been painful opening and readdressing hidden compartments. Hidden there are issues that I needed to face, but had not really confronted. When I was battered by a torrent of nightmares, You gently reached for my hand and told me, 'Erin, rise up, stand to your feet!'
Father, the hidden memories of my past have been bubbling up to the forefront of my thoughts and dreams this last year and a half, but even longer than that really. However, our fast brought these up front and center. I have been faced with barriers and enemy blockades down here. In Heaven, I am free. I am free to go to You whenever You call me or whenever I need Your help. No matter what, You are always here.
Father, You have continued to fulfill all of Your promises. You have never failed, and I mean NEVER failed. You have never failed Your children, not once. We have never gone hungry. We have never been without shelter. Why would I fear this then? While I don't always do this, why do it ever when I know in my heart that You understand all we are going through. Oh Father, please help me to change.
While during my life, I have been told:..

- You are disqualified
- You are not good enough
- You have fallen short

You then tell me…'Erin, you are worthy!'
While during my life, I have been told…

- You are a mistake
- You are a burden
- You are inconvenient
- You are unloved
- You only know how to love conditionally

You then tell me…'Erin, I love you and I have chosen you!'
While during my life, I have been told…

- God doesn't care about you
- You are crazy

- If you mattered, why are you sick?
- Why are you broke?
- You are a sinner
- You can never be in the ministry

You then tell me…'Erin, you matter to Me and your name is written here on My hand!'

While during my life, I have been told…

- You are deceptive
- You are a pig
- You are forever stained
- You are unforgiven and unforgivable
- You are the worst kind of evil
- You are a failure
- You are not a true Christian
- You will never succeed
- Your heart is dark, hard and cold

You then tell me…'Erin, I refined you in the fire as gold and your heart is good!'

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was on a path that looked familiar. I could hear the laughter of children in the background. I ran down a smaller path towards the joyous laughter. I looked towards a clearing and I finally recognized where I was. I was at the backside of the Potter's House. I walked down the small path until I arrived at the back garden. To my surprise and delight, there were all these children here from ages three to seven.

The children were all sitting in front of their very own small potter's wheel. Jesus was sitting at His main wheel and was instructing the children on how to make a pot. He turned to me and smiled. I laughed to myself as I could see that He was pretending that He didn't know I was there right away. Of course, He knows everything, so this was quite amusing.

Jesus: "Ah, look who came to visit! One of My favorite Sparrows!"

The children all ran over to me and hugged me. They were all so cute. I got so many hugs and kisses. It was one of the most endearing things I have ever had happen to me. All of them had such huge smiles.

One little boy: "Come and look at what we can do here with Jesus!"

They all began to call me over to show me their creations. Jesus was smiling and laughing at the sight. There was not one ounce of evil in any of the children.

Me: "Don't worry, I will come and see what each one of you have created!"

After the children sat at their wheels again, I went around to each one of them. I was so impressed as each of their pots was absolutely perfect.
One little girl: "Miss Erin, Jesus said that He will let us use His paints to finish our pots!"
Me: Smiling and laughing. "You are so blessed! He is the Most Wonderful Potter!"
Just then, I heard Jesus whistle. A few angels then appeared to gather up the children. The angels then took the children into His Studio to paint and glaze the pots. While the children were so excited, they were also completely obedient to Jesus. There was nothing chaotic or unruly in the children's behavior. I smiled when I then saw an angel come over to the children with a tray of freshly baked cookies.
Me: Jokingly. "Hey, wait a minute, I want to try a Heavenly Cookie! Well, okay, only if there is one left over."
I laughed as I watched the children each take a cookie and then sit down.
Jesus: "Erin, I am so glad that you came. Can I show you what we have been working on?"
Me: "Yes, of course!"
He reached for my hand and we walked over to the northern side of His Studio. There in front of us were hundreds of tiny vessels glazed like jewels pouring out into a channel of water. The pots were somehow suspended in air over the channel. Each pot continually poured out water at various flow levels. Each created a melody. They sounded so beautiful. The sounds were not chaotic, but in tune with each other.
While I cannot describe just how beautiful the music this water pouring was creating, they just were. However, these vessels were not just pouring out water. They were also mixing in the light of the sun. This somehow created a multitude of living rainbows. While each pot was of different sizes and poured out different flows of water, I knew that all of this was exactly planned as it was meant to be by God Himself. Again, all of this is very difficult to adequately describe.
Jesus: "These have been added to My water feature today."
Me: "This is so beautiful, Lord. Thank You for sharing. Now, who are all of these children, Lord?"
Jesus: "They are here waiting for their parents. These are parents who lost a child in a tragic way and have been praying for 'just one more day'."
This tugged at my heart and I began to quietly cry. I reached over and hugged Him. I never wanted to let go. One of my biggest fears has been to lose one of my children. As I hugged Him, I felt so grateful that losing a child was not to be part of my many tests and trials.
Me: "Oh Lord, I love You so much. Thank You!"

Jesus: Smiling. "Oh Erin, there are many mysteries in the ways of Heaven. What I have prepared is always a 'Good Way'. I see the evil which has been done. All of it is recorded. I then see the pain of the loss of a child. It cuts deeply into those left with only memories. However, and as you can see, these children are all well cared for here. They are loved and find joy and laughter."

Just then, I saw the angels escorting the children outside for a butterfly hunt. I smiled as there were no nets. I received a download and saw images of the children gently catching the butterflies in their hands. The butterflies were of different shapes, sizes and colors and were all so vibrant. These butterflies were specifically created by Jesus for these children and were all amazing.

With so many children, you would expect at least one to not look happy, but this was not the case. Every child was laughing with so much joy. I watched as butterflies then chased the children. Some of them even landed on the angels' heads and they would laugh and pretend they didn't notice them, all to the children's delight. The angels had huge smiles on their faces as they pretended to be unaware, their palms held up as a humorous gesture. Tears of joy started to stream down my cheeks.

Me: "Oh Lord, all of these children are truly better off with You here!"

Jesus: "Even so, each person called by Me has a journey. Some journeys are shorter than others." He gestured towards the children. "Other journeys are longer than others." He gently nudged me. "Erin, there is a purpose under Heaven for the least of these to the greatest of these, understand? I care deeply for each one.

"However, I will not share the painful stories of some of the little ones here. It is just too much for some to bear and would lead only to sadness for those parents who have children already here. Despite the lies the enemy tries to spread, I am not cruel. I do not sit idly by and allow trouble to prevail even though it seems so at times.

"Each one is called to a different path and a different course. There are times that wolves in sheep's clothing lie in wait for the innocent and the helpless. Though this didn't result in your death, this happened to you as well. However, I was with you, Erin, and I saw everything. It was I Who strengthened you and kept you alive and safe."

Me: "Thank You, Lord, but what about these children? Even though I know You say their deaths has a higher purpose and I believe you, their seemingly 'untimely' deaths are just so hard for us on Earth to comprehend."

Jesus: "Each of their paths and purposes are very important. Their deaths have been a measure unlike anything you can understand. They did not suffer nor do they recall this. However, to those lives they touched,

thousands will be saved and evil will be exposed. So, when you hear of these things, understand that all of the children will be residing here with Me (Jesus emphasized the word 'all'). They are here (in Heaven). As for you and My Army, you will be there (on Earth) for those I call you to minister to."

Me: "Lord, is this in the future or in the past? Are these children already here 'on Earth time' or is this still to come?"

Jesus: "You are missing the important message here. As the future unfolds, you are to remember that those children that are taken from the Earth 'early' are all here with Me and in great care. Today is also about the message of forgiveness…My love and forgiveness. My Army will soon be sent out to bind up the brokenhearted, to proclaim freedom for the captives and release the prisoners from the darkness.

"This includes those who blame themselves for the death of another as in war or under government authority. In war, one good man often dies while another good man lives. The survivor then lives with the guilt of killing the other person. Instead of them then being able to continue to embrace life, they are bound by the chains the enemy has fashioned for them and has burdened them with.

"Memories of the horrors of war or evil by another has a binding effect. You will send the message of love to them. Through My Army, I will be there with you in the midst of them. I do this as they were not the determiner of the days of another man's life, but were only an unknowing player in 'My Play'. While a man's heart plans his way, it is I that determines his steps, including the length of his steps.

"All of your days were written in the Book of Life before one day had even come to be. It is also I Who can extend the days of a man's life. Yet this too is written so you understand…the wicked do not have the final say. It is I Who meet them at death's door. It is I Who is there for all those that I have called."

Me: "So, Lord, does not everyone see You at death?"

Jesus: "Erin, it is I Who knows the heart. I am here in Heaven and there on Earth. I am not cold and unfeeling. If a righteous man appears to suffer at the end, perhaps it is not for the purpose of that man, but instead for those who witness his proclamation of faith even through suffering."

Me: "Lord, this is a difficult topic for so many."

Jesus: "The saints are here and enjoy the place I have prepared for them. My recompense is with Me and they are greeted by saints. However, in order to understand death and suffering, you must also then understand the magnitude of what is at stake. What is at stake is an eternity here in Heaven or an eternity elsewhere, understand?

"My Army will be part of this process, the division of the goats versus the sheep. Each one of you have been tested and understand what is at stake. You now understand and are not interested in gaining acceptance in the world of evil. However, you are to understand that you are only to show them the way, the truth and the light. You will display mighty deeds. You will be with many as I take them Home.

"However, you will also see evil beyond description. There I will instruct you in the ways that you shall go. I will well up in you and you will do as I instruct you. My Sheep hear My Voice. I will be in the midst of My Soldiers as they keep My Sheep safe. You will not understand everything yet, but soon you will." He smiled at me. "Now, forgive yourself. You are worthy. You are not to blame. I will strengthen you. You will not believe what I am about to do with you. Rejoice, Erin. Look around you!"

Me: "Oh Lord, I want so much to already be here in Heaven with You!"

Jesus: Smiling. "Yes, I know. However, I will be there on Earth with you, all of you, My Army. You will be part of bringing in the harvest of souls. This is the Great Harvest that has been foretold of, along with the Great Falling Away."

Me: "Yes, Lord. We need Your strengthening, Your wisdom and Your help more now than ever. I cannot imagine doing anything as I am right now."

Jesus: "Do not worry! Now come…the little ones are painting their vessels for My Garden!"

He smiled at me as He reached for my hand.

Dream over…

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-385/

Dream 385 – Uriel and the Rise of the Dragon

Received Monday, February 17, 2020

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day! With each passing day and more bad news, I think and wonder 'when', Father? When will You strengthen Your people and expose the wicked? Yet, who am I really? No one! I am certainly not one who should question You. Father, we really have no true understanding about Your ways as they are so much higher than our ways. What I do know is that You are patient and kind. Father, You love us in such a deep way that You know everything about us. In Your Word…

- Psalm 139:13-18: You knit us in our mother's womb
- Matthew 10:30, Luke 12:7: You know the numbers of hair on our head
- Job 14:5, Psalm 139: You know the number of our days here
- Psalm 56:8: You have collected all of our tears in bottles

Sigh…Father, Your love is so much greater than anything we can imagine. You send lovely things. You make our hearts glad in such a dark world. You never stop loving us. Thank You for pursuing us. Thank You that each one of us matters to You. You see the evil done in secret and You record the deeds of the wicked. Your Scales of Justice are good, fair and upright. Even so, the wicked plot schemes and are favored by the world due to the gold carried in their accounts.
In the world today, he who has the means will win the fight. It seems as if he who has very little, even if proved true, will almost assuredly lose his day in the worldly court system. I know this by personal experience, Father. In the world today, a man is not judged by his godly fruits, but is instead forgiven of his bad and rotten fruit because of his exchange for money. All that is fair and just is fading now. It makes me sick. Father, I had a very vivid dream last night that was quite frightening…
Sub-dream 1 "Operation Infect America" begins…
My husband and I were already transformed and had been sent by the Lord to do work in the 'Land of the Dragon'. While I was not sure what city I was in, it seemed to have a heavily Americanized presence. We were staying in a small apartment that was owned by a close friend. This friend, also one of the Transformed, was away on God's business somewhere else. At a certain

point, I was travelling without my husband as he was attending some high-level financial meeting between governments.
Before separating, we both agreed that I would stay in one area under a veil as we were being closely surveilled. There was still a lot of activity on the streets of this particular city. As I walked, I eventually came upon a familiar hotel brand. It was a five-star Hyatt Regency. I went into the lobby, but was undetected by the armed gunmen in the lobby. As I looked around, I noticed that there were two different sets of elevator banks. The one to the right was quarantined and the one to the left was operational.
The quarantined elevator seemed odd to me because I did not have the sense it was because of the virus. After entering the elevator on the left, I pressed a button. The guards immediately jumped to attention and aimed their guns in my general vicinity. However, the Lord had cloaked me and they were unable to see me. After inspecting the inside of the elevator more closely, they just laughed and dismissed the incident as them being jumpy.
Once the elevator door closed, I decided to press the button for the convention meeting floors on the mezzanine level. When the elevator doors opened, armed guards were there immediately to check out the inside. As these guards could also not see me, I simply walked past them. Once inside, I saw that a meeting was in progress. The outside presence was heavily armed. The security was so tight that there were even guards escorting attendees to the bathrooms and back.
The entrance to the meeting included a body scanner. Everyone also had to relinquish their phones. Unbeknownst to the attendees, each phone was then scanned and hacked into. I walked into the meeting hall and the scanner activated due to my presence. However, since I was still 'invisible', the security guards dismissed this as a technical glitch. I was now in this meeting undetected. I decided to take a seat in the very back of the room.
The Voice of the Lord welled up in me and told me to observe and listen. I was confused at first as everything was being spoken in Chinese. As soon as the thought came, the Lord immediately gave me the ability to understand their language. As I looked at the large screen at the front of the room, they were displaying a map of the world. On this map, there were several key cities highlighted. I then looked around at the crowd. I noticed that two individuals were being specifically highlighted to me.
Voice of the Lord: "Erin, the two people highlighted are USA spies. These two spies are soon to be killed as they are aware of their presence. You will be saving one of them. However, you are not to do anything yet as I will tell you what to do when the time comes. Now, listen to what they are saying."
As I listened, I was in disbelief at how long this takeover of the USA by the Land of the Dragon had been planned. A historian was soon invited to come

up front to talk. He had been educated at Harvard and was well spoken. He spoke about the infiltration of spies in all of the major universities. I then saw different university officials who secretly worked for the Land of the Dragon's government.

These university officials were instrumental in providing the seeds of an operation codenamed 'Gateway'. Several students were operatives and spied for the Land of the Dragon. Data of all of the Universities and others major research and development of everything from drugs, medical, chemical, machinery, weapons and other technologies were all being compromised and sold to the Land of the Dragon by operatives posing as research assistants. Operation Gateway called these particular workers 'keys'.

From here, these 'keys' began to work for several major corporations in the USA, some at very high levels. They had infiltrated areas of Washington DC and New York, some even posing as hotel workers and tourists. In turn, I saw thousands of compromising photos of the vulnerabilities of major USA intelligence buildings and workers on the inside of these. They even had access to hotel room safes. They were able to hack into these. They were also able to download information on tablets and laptops.

I then saw an overview of their political arena. They had many insiders in the USA working as key lobbyists, all with access to large money payouts. It was very difficult to watch this. After about two hours of listening to all of their areas of advancements gained from stealing the world's intellectual properties, they switched over to the next phase of their operation. This next phase was codenamed 'Open Door'.

A soft-spoken man then explained some of the intricacies of Operation Open Door. He then spoke about the progression to the next phase after Operation Open Door that was codenamed Great Wall. Operation Great Wall was all based on what they had learned from their initial operation, the Corona Virus, in their first phase codenamed 'Trojan Horse'. He spoke about how Operation Trojan Horse had initially targeted Hong Kong.

However, something had gone wrong with using Hong Kong as their target so they changed the target of their experiment to a secondary city in the Land of the Dragon, a city with a population in the 10 million range. While this would be a big city in the USA, it was a medium sized city to the leaders of the Land of the Dragon. Among many things measured and analyzed, they then used this to document how quickly the spreading occurred. They also experimented in several other areas…

- How quickly were phones used to spread fear?
- How quickly could the virus infect a building?
- Who was immune?

- Could the virus be somehow designed to kill the strongest, leaving just the old and the weak?
- What mistakes were made in this secondary city that should be corrected?

I then saw two things that gave me the chills. The first was a dumping ground for the bodies that had died from this virus. The second was a type of crematorium used to dispose of these bodies instead.

They then looked at all of the different ways this could be spread. While they had experimented with domestic animals, wild birds and wild animals, they found that the spread by these sources were not as hopeful. They were surprised that this was just too contained a method of spreading this virus. They then changed the formula of the virus and paid subjects to willfully spread the disease. They each did this in different ways and they monitored the results. In most cases, the virus spread quickly.

They also tried spraying areas with varying traces of the formula. While inhabitants were told that this spray was an anti-virus spray, it was actually the opposite. They also tried using sprays through filtration systems, heating ducts and airway systems. This proved surprisingly effective, especially at night when the subjects were in their most relaxed and 'contained' state. I then saw that certain people were purposely infected and sent on ships and airplanes. One of the cruise ships was a target.

This presentation made me realize pretty quickly that this whole 'Corona Virus' pandemic was all pre-planned and greatly so. However, just when I thought this could not get any worse, it did. A man approached the podium that looked as if he was a high-ranking military man. He then outlined that their true plan was global control by taking over the USA, Canada and Mexico. I was in shock at all that I was hearing!

They outlined that, at some point, they would apologize to North America for spreading the virus to them. They would then send barges in the form of food, vaccines and aid as part of their apology. However, this offer in 'good faith' was anything but. What was contained in these barges were being sent to make the contamination of the population even worse. Fortunately, at least in the short term, an embargo of this country's goods would keep these barges from unleashing their 'hell' on North America.

This would not last forever though. Cities in the USA, primarily on the West Coast, would soon name themselves sanctuary cities and sister cities to cities in the Land of the Dragon. Court cases filed would then make it so that these barges would be required to be allowed to land in these cities. I then saw a CGI projection of how this would all then unfold in North America. I was in shock as it was so terrible. Their leadership had been planning all of this for many years.

I then saw the two spies get up to go to the bathroom, but really to send out the message back to their superiors. One of the two men was immediately shot in the head in front of the whole assembly. The people there knew that they should not react, but they still looked horrified. To my surprise, the Lord then showed me that someone else was there at the meeting that was just like me, another Transformer. She was invisible to everyone but me.
We immediately walked over to the second spy and sheltered him. As soon as we reached him, he became completely invisible. All three of us were now invisible. A portal opened and the three of us walked through it. We were immediately somewhere in the USA. While this spy was now safe and sound in the USA, the people at the convention were in confusion as the guards were still looking fervently for this man in order to execute him as well.
Other Transformed Worker: Talking to the spy. "You must go immediately and tell everything to your superior. Leave nothing out. I will be there with you."
Spy: "Thank you! They slaughtered my entire family after first experimenting on them. They have killed so many Christians."
Me: "Do not worry about the murdered Christians as they are now with the Lord. Now, go quickly and tell your superior everything."
I then turned back toward the portal. As I stepped through it, I was back on the same street in the Land of the Dragon. To my amazement and delight, there were many Transformers that had stepped out onto this street at the same time as I did. I knew that I was not to worry about my husband though as he was still safe and sound at his high-level meeting.
Sub-dream 1 over…
Father, this dream disturbed me greatly. I know virtually nothing about the Corona virus. I do not feel well about the world and the USA. It just seems that there are too many enemies to count. America has so many countries trying to destroy it.
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I was immediately on the deck of the Heavenly Outlook. I could see the Earth below me. It looked quiet as it rotated.
Me: "Father, there is no good news here. Please strengthen your people from what is coming."
Just then, I felt a hand on my shoulder. It was Uriel.
Uriel: Smiling. "Erin, you have questions…"
Me: "Yes. What is happening to the world? For the most part, it seemed peaceful."
Uriel: "Well, you have seen nation rising against nation in various ways. There are wars and rumors of wars today. Why would that be?"

Me: "I don't know for sure. Is it because it is written?"
Uriel: "Yes, but there is more. In the world, rumors are spread very quickly. However, even rumors can begin with a grain of truth. One side wants you to believe a side that is based on a platform of fear. This then causes an emotional and reactive response. Usually the side who begins the rumor and controls the false narrative then wins the war.
"The enemy is clever. He begins by turning people against each other who were once for a common cause. This then weakens the ruling platform. He then sends in things, events and people in order to solidify the narrative. However, God has confounded the enemy. Erin, they are turning against themselves."
Me: "It is crazy out there right now."
Uriel: "Make sure you are not in this number. Continue to stand down until you are strengthened and told to stand. During this period, give everything to God for He alone is worthy. Erin, be careful what of the world you ingest, as much of the origins are questionable."
Me: "Do you mean food, drink or something else?"
Uriel: "All things, Erin. Do not believe a story or something is good until you first offer this up to Heaven, to God. He will then make it clean. However, when God says it is clean, then it is clean, and you must trust God in faith that this is so. If something does not seem good, then trust the Counselor, your Holy Voice in you, the Spirit of God. You are soon to see many disturbing things.
"You are not to follow the practices of the wicked. You are to remain keepers of the laws in a time when that which is evil is called good and that which is good is called evil. If you are forced to do something, then this too bring before God. He will then make right that which is meant for evil. There have been many corrupt rulers in place for quite some time as evil appears patient. However, those with discernment have seen the rise and increase of the wicked."
Me: "What can be done, Uriel? It all seems so hopeless."
Uriel: "There is confusion in the world right now. While one nation believes it is sovereign, the nation to the north and east of it believes it is. Still another to the west believes it is more righteous. However, all of them have a common enemy in mind and that is the Crown Jewel, Israel. However, they desire to first take down the Crown that is the USA.
"Remove the Crown and give it to another…destroy Israel by the take down of the Crowning Nation. All of the nations will turn. A direct assault began when God rose up His ruler. This ruler is unpredictable, uncorruptible and cannot be purchased like others can and have been. This ruler then

escalates words and wars. He also infuriates many because he exposes the schemes of the wicked.

"See, the Crown of this nation was slowly being dismantled. The wealth of this nation was slowly being given to others, as well as control. A few corrupt leaders sought to level the playing field for all (by bringing the USA down while simultaneously bringing other countries up). However, God sees the hearts of man. You have only to look at the leaders and people of these nations who consider themselves sovereign to quickly see that they are void of God…

- What child in Africa is receiving fresh water, fresh food or good medical care?
- What child with any disability is allowed to live in the Land of the Dragon?
- What people are truly free in nations that have severe poverty?
- What people are free in nations where women are hidden and children are sent into slavery?
- Where are Christians able to freely serve God and spread the Good News?"

Me: "Most of these countries hate Christians!"

Uriel: "Yes, Erin. These countries teach that God is evil and that the enemy is good. These are practiced here. The birth pangs are here, Erin. The rise in evil has come."

Me: "What can we do? Where is safety?"

Uriel: "It is best to seek wisdom and press into the Word of God. Understand that there will come a day in which it will be a crime to speak truth. However, you are not to worry as God has a much greater plan than that of the enemy. The enemy knows that, by removing the Voice of Truth, he can then replace this with lies. Take precautions. Be careful about what you see and hear. If you have questions, pray that God will answer them quickly. You will not be harmed."

Me: "But, Uriel, how can we trust anything?"

Uriel: "Stand strong and know that God is with you. God's plans will not be thwarted by the enemy's schemes."

Me: "Uriel, will this next (presidential) election be tainted?"

Uriel: "The enemy will attempt to overthrow that which stands in his way. However, God has a greater plan and the enemy's schemes will be exposed. You should also understand that there is much financial backing behind those opposing God's elect. Just as this virus will eventually be removed, giving rise to a great church in the Land of the Dragon, so too will a great church rise up all over the world."

Me: "Do you mean a physical church?"

Uriel: "Well, yes and no. It is a special remnant of God's people who will gather up the elect of God and will usher in the Lord, the Lamb of God."
Me: "Uriel, when will this be? Who are these?"
Uriel: Smiling at me. "Hmm, you do not know yet?" He then jokingly nudged me. "Oh Erin, please rejoice and do not worry. You are where you are for a reason and this is good. You have understanding today. Pray for wisdom and remain hopeful."
Me: "Uriel, how can I remain joyful with all that I have seen? It is so difficult."
Uriel: "I understand. Now, there are a series of players on the world's stage. They are greedy and wicked to the core. The goal is to bring in one government, one ruler, one god over all. However, there is a problem right now. There are three rulers which believe they are 'the ruler'. These will be silenced and will give rise to the ruler with no land, yet appointed over all from the beginning.
"He will make deals and is at work even now offering promises behind the scenes. Once he has risen and begins to speak publicly on his platform, a platform which will appear peaceful at first, this will then become more forceful. You will then understand. The Temple will begin construction. You have seen that, with many people moving quickly, even hospitals can give rise in just days. In this same way, even the Temple can be built quickly, even supernaturally so."
Me: "What about Trump?"
Uriel: "He is a force of opposition to the enemy's plans. However, he is the instrument used for construction of the Temple and this is good. Those countries who seem like friends and supporters of him and Israel will betray both. This is written. Again, this is of no surprise. Erin, always remember that God has a great plan."
Me: "Uriel, hurry! Please have God hurry!"
Uriel: Smiling. "I am only a servant of God. I do not declare a thing to Him on behalf of a Sparrow. I am a messenger and an angel in God's Army, understand?"
Me: "Yes, Uriel. I am sorry."
Uriel: "Erin, it is fine. God wants you to come to Him when you are troubled."
Me: "I will come to Him. I am worried though."
Uriel: "Do not be. You will not be starving. You will not be harmed nor will your children. There will be a time when you are all ordered to return to your homelands. I remind you yet again that God is with you."
Me: "Does the enemy want to find us?"

Uriel: "It would not be hard. It is much like a census. They are trying to locate everyone's origins. Do not entertain this. When a friend gives you a test kit as a gift, you can accept the gift, but do not take the test. Wait upon God. If someone has already done this, then pray that the enemy has no access. Do not make it easy. Remove obvious markers, things like tracking related information."
Me: "That is impossible. All of our devices have trackers."
Uriel: "Yes, but you can ask God for discernment."
Me: "This seems very sensational, almost like a conspiracy theory or something."
Uriel: "Erin, we have been fighting an epic battle in the heavens over the Earth for seven years and it has not stopped. We have been there to take a stand as God directs. We have not actively pursued the enemy yet, but instead have watched and observed his tactics.
"Be careful about the news you hear. It is not accurate. It is subtle, but truth is sprinkled in with lies. The two do not work together. It is like mixing fibers. It is like mixing yeast into a batch of dough. Yeast inflates. Fibers mixed are course and ill fitting when woven together. This is like truth sprinkled with lies. This confuses and sickens.
"It is better that you hear nothing at all than to entertain lies. After a while, even those with understanding can succumb to an alternate truth if not careful. Now, do not worry. Things will move very quickly. Rejoice. Rejoice as God will provide for you and will protect you in all that you do. Do not worry. Be strong and take courage." He smiled.
Dream over…

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-386/

Dream 386 – God hears our pleas for Healing

Received Saturday, February 22, 2020

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day here! Thank You for all that You have done with me. I am forever blessed by You, Father. I am also concerned. These doors You have promised have not opened for us yet. This makes me so afraid. We are about to be hit with some unexpected expenses and it is daunting. As Your child, the daughter of the Most High God and King, my Father and Heir to the Kingdom of Heaven, I ask for Jesus to plead my case before You in the Courts of Heaven.
I am with no understanding unless You grant me this, Father. I am scared. You have saved us countless times and have never failed. I just see no end in sight to our current situation. We need some miracles, Father, in Jesus' Name. I know this is Your Will because Your Word in Matthew 7:7-8 and Luke 11:9 states, 'Ask and it shall be given you, seek and ye shall find, knock and it shall be opened unto you. For everyone who asks receives and he that seeks finds and to him that knocks it shall be opened.'
So, once again, I seek You, Father. I knock at Your door. The squirrels knock at our doors and windows when they are hungry and I do not provide for them like You do. However, I still want to help them. I then give them what I can so that I have enough to give them the next day. However, Father, You are greater than all of this. With You, You are the Provider of all things. You have more than enough for all of Your children, animals, birds, trees and sea animals. There is no provider greater than You…
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I saw God's door in the distance. Tears streamed down my cheeks. I realized that I really did not want to ask my Father for any more as He has already done so much for me. The beautiful pond was to my right. The pond had ever blossoming trees and vines surrounding it. The little animals and birds played so carefree here. None of them were afraid of predators or death for they are under the wings of God's appointed angels. There is no threat, just the peace and protection of God and His comfort.
The birds were singing and the animals were unafraid of me. I looked at God's door again. I questioned myself as to why I had needs to bring before Him…yet again. Did I fail somewhere? I sighed and decided to sit down at

His pond for a while. I sat under the blossoming willow tree. Before me was the sound of the fountains and they were like springs of Living Water. I read somewhere recently that the wells of grief are fed by springs of memories. This seemed fitting.

As I am officially at the beginnings of my ninth Bridge of Life, I had hoped by now that, by tearing these old memories down, they would now be forgotten. I had hoped by now that, by moving on, I would have already experienced a burst of great healing and joy on this ninth Bridge. Instead, my wells of worry are being fed by springs of fear. This is frustrating as I know that this is contrary to the Commands in His Word.

What I am asking for is this. When I am here in the Garden of God, I am free and safe. I feel the love and peace of my Dad here, my Father on the Throne, the One Who created me for His divine purposes. I am asking for wells of joy and victory, all fed by springs of faith, all without fear. Please heal me, Father, of my lack, my illness and the darkness which continues to be at odds with the very nature of the heart of a Father's Divine Love for His children. I had a wonderful dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "Dancing for the king's wife" begins…

I was young and able to dance and laugh with strength and beauty. Under Your splendor, I was now a new creation, a creation with joy and humility. My heart was full of joy and love for those who are far from You. I performed awesome maneuvers as a ballerina. As I danced, I soon realized that I was dancing in front of the wife of a king. She was so impressed with my dancing that she invited me and my family to the house of the king. Even though they were hated by many, her heart was good.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Oh Father, I am capable of such great things in my dreams, things too wonderful for me. When I wake up, I am almost embarrassed that I could have such imaginations when my current physical condition is so far from this here on Earth. However, here…oh here…are the peace, the beauty and the love of God surrounding us at all times. This place is of magnificent wonder and has been prepared for us by He Who loves us so much. Oh, how I wish to permanently be here in His presence.

Even so, and at the same time, I was delighted that He will be using me for His divine purposes here on Earth before this happens. This put a smile on my face again as I got up from where I was sitting to walk over to God's door. I held up my hand to knock, but I paused first. I then took a deep breath and knocked three separate times. It seemed like nothing was happening.

Me: "Please help me, Father. I just knocked three times."

Just then, I felt a breeze behind me. I turned around and there was Uriel on his horse. He smiled at me as he dismounted his horse.
Uriel: "Erin, God would like to speak with you."
Me: Crying. "Oh Uriel, is He mad at me right now?"
Uriel: Smiling. "Why would He be mad at you? Have you done something to cause your trouble?"
Me: "No…other than trying to plan for the inevitable when it came…but still coming up short. Oh Uriel, even with my plans, I can do nothing."
Uriel: "Yes. Only God reigns on the Throne. He makes the plans. He knows, Erin. He has showed you that there are things which you are unable to foresee or plan for. Now, God requests your presence."
I took a deep breath. Uriel placed salve in my eyes. The door then opened and he brought me through it. My heart leapt at the beautiful choirs of angels singing 'Holy, Holy, Holy'! Uriel brought me closer to God's Throne than I had ever been before, but I was still so far away. I dropped to my knees as I felt every cell in my body vibrate in the presence of the power of God. I felt waves of warmth flow through my body.
I prayed and thanked God for all of the days of my life, the days that brought me here to Him. I thanked Him for every failure, every change of direction, every story, every humiliation and every tear. I thanked Him for every bridge of my life, each of which had been planned by God for His purposes. I thanked Him for every person I have met, every situation I have encountered, that has led me here in His presence. I thanked Him also for the Godly saints who brought words of wisdom into my life.
There were three in all in my seemingly now distant past. The first was my pastor in the 1990s. The second was a counselor during my refining furnace of affliction from 2005 to 2009. The third was a rival to me in the 1990s who became like a sister to me from 2005 to the present. Father, please bless these people for keeping me pressing into You. Please bless them for squelching my wrong thinking and speaking life back into me. If not for their words ringing truth into my weary soul, I am quite certain I would not be here today.
Me: In my mind, but really to God still listening (as always). "Father, please help me. Please help us. I am not well and Your doors have not opened. It seems that only uncertainty and looming threats are mounting. Father, each new day also seems to bring more new troubles. Please help me, but also all of us. We love You so much!"
God: "Erin, I am here. I am with you. Rise up and stand before Me. Do not hide and cower."
Even though my muscles quivered, my every cell in my body rose up at God's command. It was as if my brain had no option in the matter. I rose

up with more strength than I have ever had. However, I knew it was not my strength, but His.

God: "You do not stand before Me on your own, Erin, for it is I Who commanded it and willed it. It is also I Who determines a man's days. Though you believe you have control, you do not. This is because you have surrendered your life to Me for My purposes. Your life is therefore in My hands and under My authority and power.

"While a man can accept My Son as his Savior and live a life of his own free will, it is still I Who determines his path. However, for those who have surrendered their lives and their free will to My Will, My course and My way, I will also then provide for this 'High Way'. You are My priests, a portion set apart by Me for My purposes.

"Your life is not your own. What can you do on your own to open a door if there be no one on the other side to open it? It is therefore not a door that I have presented as I do not present doors to deceive. I do not do this. When I present a door, I will also open it. While sometimes this door is open for you to step through, at other times, you must knock and it shall be opened.

"However, Erin, it is still I Who presents this. You did not miss a door. You did not fail Me. You are not in the midst of punishment. Now, waiting is difficult for those I have called. Why? It is because you do not understand the beauty of trust and the jewel in your crown that you have received from being patient in the waiting."

Me: "Forgive me, Father, but we have been given great promises and dreams of the fulfillment of these promises, yet I become more ill with each passing day. Oh Father, age does not reverse our illnesses and pain is at odds with patience. Please forgive me for saying this to You, Father, as You already know everything."

God: His laughter filled the Court and gave me such comfort. "Ah, such is the perspective of a 'small sparrow'."

Me: "Yes, Father, I am small. I am also thankful to be under Your Wing. I am sorry for the things I have made it. However, I have great faith in Your promises as You have always fulfilled every one of them. This all has been amazing. All we read in Your Word is true…all of it! Before I knew You, I heard of You and heard of Your Works. However, I had no connection to You.

"I now realize I was Yours from the beginning and that my life has always been part of Your Story, not my own. I am sorry that I have been impatient and scared. My doctors have given me bad reports and the 'what ifs' have begun to bleed my mind with thoughts of doubt. However, Father, I know

Your love and I know how much You have done on my behalf, as well as for my children and my friends.
"Please shine the light of Your sun…Your Son…on our dark reports, as it is hard to hear bad news from those with great knowledge in the fields of medicine. Ultimately, I know that You have the final say. The final word is always Yours, Father. You brought my body back to life from the steps of death's door more than twice.
"I know that You are God over all and have great plans. So, Father, while we wait, please supernaturally grant us Good News. Please fill our pantries and pay our debts so that no evil can continue to taunt us. Better yet, please change us and transform us. I would love to dance again. I would love to …" I began to cry.
God: "I have heard your cries, Erin. These are reasonable. I will have compassion on you, your family and your friends. I have promised you many things and I plan on fulfilling these. My promises are true. I understand that it is difficult to present your case for miracles when you are not visibly walking in these. Your case is a good one. However, do you understand the burdens that will come with these gifts?"
Me: "Well, Father, I already know the burdens of being limited in capacity without them, as well as the burdens of walking in sporadic miracles. Without Your healing and transformation of us, many consider these dreams and visions as a false doctrine or even a cult. While I have spent years pouring out my heart on these pages, mixing the ink with my troubled tears, they see this as You not being with me.
"While these dreams from You are truly a miracle beyond compare, they could also appear to be delusions from a crafty lunatic to outsiders. As you know, Father, I am not very smart, certainly not smart enough to come up with these dreams without You, so I am asking to be vindicated. I am asking to be vindicated and for my story to be proved right by Your miracle of healing. I have promised to serve You all of the days of my life.
"I want so much to spread the Good News of Your Love for your children. I want so much to spread the Good News of the hope of Heaven and a life of an eternity spent with You. However, when people see me as I am now, they think 'she is unqualified and is an embarrassment to testify to Your goodness.' Despite this, I have continued to write down what You have directed me to write.
"I do this writing in ink and there are no erases, no cross offs and no go backs. I come to You in full faith every time I write down one of Your dreams. These are not my dreams, but Your dreams alone. You have just borrowed them to me as Your earthly steward, along with my husband, my

family and our friends as witnesses. Please, Father, I was born for a life in Your service.
"Please take me off of the bench and use me as Your player. Please pick me! Please pick my husband and my children! Please pick my friends! We love you and we come each day to sit in Your mighty presence. We believe in You. We cheer to You. We cry out and we hope." I was both crying and pleading out loud now. "Oh Father, please play us soon…today even! We are willing and our hearts are ready! Please put us in, Coach! We are ready to play…today!"
I heard a great roll of laughter. The laughter of God shook His Court. While His laughter filled me with hope and joy, as it always does, it also made me want to drop to my knees to praise Him. I decided to do just that. I was now praising Him with my face down in His presence. I prayed that I pleased Him. I prayed that my husband, our children and our friends pleased Him.
God: "Oh Erin, come, rise up to your feet. In My 'game', I reserve some of My best 'players' for 'the finals'. Now, rejoice, as you are among these. Do not worry, Erin, for I will do all that I have promised. My Contract is good and I do not delay. Have faith that I have heard you and that I will agree to your request. I will strengthen you before I put you out on My court for the finals." He laughed again and it was so soothing. "I am pleased with you, your family and your friends. Erin, I am pleased."
I felt Uriel reach for my arm. He walked me back to God's door.
Me: "I love You, Father!"
God: "And I love you, Erin. Rejoice. I have answered your prayers and petitions and found them good."
I was now so happy. I waved and curtsied towards His Royal Presence. I saw a swirl of color that seemed to be a wave back to me. I felt in my heart that He was pleased with me…with all of us. Uriel brought me outside.
Uriel: "Erin, everything is about to change around you. Rejoice and do not be afraid. Do not worry when you see these changes coming as God is in this, okay?"
Me: "Yes, I think so."
Uriel: "It is for your benefit. He has answered your prayers to be delivered from your troubles. Now rejoice! I must go." He mounted his horse. "Do not worry, Erin, for greater are those with you than those against you!" He turned and was gone in an instant.
Dream over…

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-387/

Dream 387 – Uriel: God is unconstrained by time

Received Sunday, February 23, 2020

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day here! Thank You. Thank You for my husband, my children and my friends. I am blessed beyond measure. I woke up late this morning. This is the second day in a row in which I have slept in. I have been fighting the beginnings of illness and praying that this will remain only a threat. I am hoping I can combat this with rest, prayer and eating well.
Someone from my past was placed on my heart today. This person hurt me severely. She was, and still is, a part of a large ministry. I had given freely to this family as they did not have much at the time. I gave even more freely to them when the time came around to move to the desert after my heart had stopped in 2008 / 2009. While we gave so much, I want to first fully acknowledge that we are not to expect anything in return.
Still, what they did to us shortly after all of this was so unexpected that it still stings today. I had been told by my lawyer that I needed a third personal reference to my character as a mother and a person. Since we had spent so much time with this family and I had attended their church where they were pastors for six years, I thought I could get a personal reference from them. I phoned my friend for this reference, but she did not respond as I had hoped for…
Pastor (Name Removed): "Oh, do I have to? I am sorry, but I really don't want to be involved with this. We are just too busy."
I was with my daughter when this phone call took place and she was surprised by my reaction when I eventually hung up with her. I was crying so hard that I was having a hard time breathing. This pastor couple had told us they were our friends and that they loved our kids. How could she then be 'too busy' to write a short letter that would take only a half an hour to draft? They were also still using thousands of dollars of furniture that we had given them (again, fully realizing that we should expect nothing in return).
Even though unconditional giving means just that, I am still human, and this cut deep. I already had two references and I desperately needed this third one as three were required. It was such a horrible gut punch. I believed

that the secondary reason for this was that my ex and his family had gotten to her and her husband. While no one liked our 'icky story', you should still expect pastors to help you pray through it all and not simply abandon you. My daughter, quite young at the time, couldn't understand…

My daughter kept saying over and over again: "No, mama, not Pastor (name removed). Pastor (name removed) is our friend. I love her."

This didn't help my crying as it was just so sad to hear this. I finally told my daughter: "No, Pastor (name removed) wants nothing to do with us. She and her husband have abandoned us."

What she did to us was so against what she preaches. She's on speaking tours and has written several books. She is now famous. She has connections in so many places, including Portland, Bend, Seattle, the Tri-Cities and Idaho. Father, You have found such great favor in this person, a person who crushed me without even a second thought. Father, I would be lying if I told You that this no longer hurts. It still does.

Please forgive me as I am only human and this was such a tough time for me. I have been hurt by so many people in my past while fighting my greatest enemy. I ask for a heart of forgiveness towards them. As there are no accidents in this life, I also ask that Your healing waves of love go out to anyone whom I have hurt. Please do this so that I can make things right by following Your Divine Guidance.

I now see why You had us move way out here to the Land of the Trees. You did this so that these dreams and visions could flourish. You did this so that these dreams and visions could remain fully guided by You and not by man. Had I continued my ministry where I was, I would have lost countless friends from these churches. I may have even been removed because some could accuse me of pushing 'another gospel'. Doing so would actually be my greatest nightmare, but this is how people can be at times.

It was so odd that the ones closest to me where I had lived were book authors, pastors, Christian artists and public speakers. They would have made me feel as if I should stop. You moving us here protected my children and me and kept us focused on You. We had been damaged by others for no reason, but this has been a place of healing.

Yes, Father, this has been a healing journey for us. We are now in a place of healing, growth and safety, under Your Wings, until the day comes in which You bring us out. Please let this be soon, Father. I had a vivid dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "The only safety is on 'The Path'" begins…

We were traveling by foot from one city to another. No cars were operating. We walked down one part of the road. The crops on either side of the road had been ravished, either by a parasite or by locusts. I was unable to tell

which. Stalks of corn were stripped and there was nothing left. Crops, orchards and vineyards were now unable to produce food. I heard people crying out, 'What will we eat?' and 'What is left?'

A great wind then came. Dust and debris were blown everywhere. There were also tornadoes here and there that further ravished the area. The heat then came and the temperatures broke records. Fires broke out and burned up the barren land. After a while, the torrential rains and flooding then came. I now heard people crying out, 'Where is God?' and 'There is no god who sees or hears what has happened.'

We continued to walk, making sure we stayed on the path. We knew that, as long as we stayed on this path, we would be fully looked after and cared for by God. We soon came to a massive university. Their dormitories were crowded with student. People were drunk and sinning in many different ways, even right there in the open. There was no shame in them. I now heard someone yell out, 'Tomorrow might never come…enjoy all things and take your fill!'

Just then, a massive earthquake shook. This earthquake was stronger than any I had ever felt. The buildings at this center of higher learning crumbled, killing many of the partiers. Once again, the path that we were all on was not affected.

It was now becoming night time and the moon in the sky was full. As we looked up, the stars surrounding the moon started to shoot down. They then started to hit the Earth like fireballs. We then heard screaming, 'Where is God?' and 'He is not here with us!'

We then looked up at the moon. We all saw the most astonishing thing. God's hand appeared. His hand took hold of the moon and pushed it forward. The moon fit into the palm of His hand. I could hear people screaming in horror at the sight. Father, this seemed so real. All of this seemed to have a specific order…

- Event 1: Crops ravished, no food, famine came
- Event 2: Severe winds came
- Event 3: Record heat came
- Event 4: Fires came
- Event 5: Torrential rains and flooding came
- Event 6: Massive earthquake came
- Event 7: Fireballs from the Heavens / Stars came
- Event 8: God's hand pushing the moon forward came

As I looked over all of the damage, I was filled with a great sadness for all of those not on the path that would have to soon endure all of this. I then prayed to the Lord that we would no longer still be in these bodies during this time. This was all so awful.

Sub-dream 1 over…
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
Uriel was immediately in front of me on his horse. He was smiling at me as he dismounted.
Me: "What is happening, Uriel?"
Uriel: "What you did not see is how many had joined you on the path. Much of this life is a great mystery. Why does one person experience darkness and troubles, while another person experiences great things. Erin, you should have understanding on this by now. By now, you should understand that it is all about the heart.
"The heart and the soul are one. However, if the heart is as stone, then the soul is a ghost of missed opportunities to love. If a man's heart is of stone, how can he then have compassion on the lost? How can he love without earthly conditions? He cannot. The Lord tests the heart to see if there is a heart condition.
"He then checks to see if, by adding Living Water, the stone heart can be pliable and shaped to the Will of God. Those children tossing clay on the Potter's Wheels with the Lord were shaping the hearts of their parents. The children's vessels are good. Their life's purpose here is as gold. What quicker way is there to test a heart for God than with the loss of an innocent life?"
Me: I was now crying. "Uriel, I don't like this at all. It is disturbing. It is very disturbing."
Uriel: "As you have seen by the number of children here in Heaven, children matter greatly to God. These children did not suffer needlessly, Erin. Do not judge the Heart of God."
Me: "Forgive me. I did not mean to. My heart just breaks for those parents. It is so hard. Please show mercy to them."
Uriel: "Erin…Erin…listen to me…when Jesus met you at His Studio with those children, were they joyful?"
Me: "Yes, of course. Uriel, I even now recognize one of the children. The dream occurred way before I saw a picture in the news of the little girl that had later drowned in an accident. When I saw her face, I instantly knew I had already seen her in my dream. Heavenly time is different than Earth time and is difficult to understand. Well, I don't understand it.
"I have also seen beautiful and intricate engraved pieces in Heaven. They had such beauty that I knew that they must have been crafted by a saint in Heaven. I later found out that these engravings were by my mom. What is confusing is that I saw these engravings two years before my mom had even died. When I look back, I know it was her work here in Heaven.

"Again, this is confusing. How can this be? On Earth, I have still not received any of her engravings. They were already expensive, but have now become even more so due to her death. Her work is highly sought after. However, in Heaven, she is an artist, yet still serves God. How wonderful! Oh Uriel, how can all of this be?"

Uriel: Smiling. "Erin, these are mysteries. Do not try to understand Heavenly time. God is not constrained by time. This is a chasing and not a mystery that will be solved here. When you finally rest in eternity, you will laugh at your quest for these answers. You will laugh as these answers cannot be measured on Earth.

"All you need to remember is that God is the God of time and order. Nothing is random or unplanned when it comes to God. Take comfort in this. God loves you. No day of yours spent on this Earth is wasted, not one. Each day has a purpose under Heaven, so take comfort in this.

"Now, back to your dream…all the events you witnessed were under the power of God. Man had no control. Even during these events, men cried out to God. This is the final wave of trouble before God sets up His Throne. Rejoice, Erin, as your path will have the 'once lost' walking on it with you. Once on the path with you, they were untouched." He smiled.

"Now, take courage, Erin. Remember that some mysteries are reserved for revelation here in Heaven. Rejoice, Erin, as your heart is ready!"

Uriel turned and mounted his horse again. He smiled at me, but was then gone in an instant.

Dream over…

Fonte:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-388/

Dream 388 – Jesus and the Finest of the Grapes

Received Sunday, March 1, 2020

Morning Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for my children, my husband and my Nest friends. My life without all of them would be lonely and meaningless. Father, I say this fully realizing there is You and that You are always with me. However, a life without others, a life living in isolation, would be a lonely life. Lord, what a month that just finished. February seemed to be a 'tipping point' month for the world.

Perhaps all that we are experiencing is World War III, or at least the beginnings of this. This Corona Virus has changed the steady rhythm of the heartbeat of the financial markets. In turn, the markets determine the overall health of the body of the nations. I was stunned to learn about the greed of a handful of individuals and their lust for power at any cost. They don't care if they even completely take down our nation if it benefits them.

Father, clearly the 'Trojan Horse' has entered into our nation already. We are unaware of its origins other than being from the Land of the Dragon. While we know the ultimate roots, we do not know all the different ways in which it has come. We have also learned about a communist regime who was enjoying its quiet takeover of the world using economic dependence of those who did business with her.

Still, it goes much deeper than this. The people of this foreign land have been deceived by their own government. This foreign government has also deceived the American people. We have also been deceived by the greed of those here in America that have made us dependent on the Land of the Dragon for so many of our goods. Father, these are communists. We did business with communists in exchange for monetary gain. To what end did we do this other than for the convenience of our own lives?

The United Nations Security Council is a powerful world body consisting of five permanent members and other rotating members. The five

permanent members have veto power. Just one of them vetoing will make it so the resolution dies. Of the five permanent members, two are communist nuclear powers that hate the USA. They would like it if we failed completely.

What makes this particularly disconcerting is that these two communist countries compete against each other and believe each is sovereign and above all the other nations in the world. As You have shown me, Father, the Corona Virus was not an accident. It was planned as retaliation for the USA under President Trump exposing the Land of the Dragon ruler's plans to bleed us dry.

But a virus in exchange for tariffs? Would this be that much of a stretch given how much their leadership hates the USA? If this virus had been unplanned, they would have been humbled and would have asked our medical people for help. There has instead been great secrecy surrounding all of this. A dream I had three nights ago seemed to reveal even more hidden plots, hidden agendas and hidden alliances…

Sub-dream 1 "Deadly Shipments" begins…

The Land of the Dragon sent several shipments of something to the Middle East and Italy. While I could not tell exactly what this was, I guessed that it may have been rice. The leaders of the Land of the Dragon hated the Muslims and were setting up even more isolation camps for them. These leaders also hated all Christians, but especially the Catholics and their Pope.

The people of the Land of the Dragon were unaware of what was happening as the message was heavily controlled by their leaders. Many had no way of any communication reaching them and any that did were more likely to be lies. An actor was hired to play the part of their President. This actor then shook hands with the people of the city where the Corona Virus originated (note that this has been reported as something that has already occurred).

Sub-dream 1 over…

I took a break here as I was not feeling led to continue. However, several hours later, right after dinner, I felt the Lord call me to continue this dream…

Evening Communion

Dear Father,

I love You! I am so sorry that I am scared and anxious. I feel so poorly about myself. I want to be healed so I can be energetic and young again. I am afraid for our children. I am afraid for this world. There are so many of us who have not realized our promises here. We are still waiting to see the miracles You have had me write about. However, we know that You are able to do anything and all things, so we know it is coming.

Father, You can just say the Word and it is done. While none of the 'really great things' have occurred yet, it is clear that You are definitely lining everything up. It is just difficult for us to wait. Oh Father, the waiting is the hardest part. While You have told us that certain events would occur in personal words specific to us (and many of these already have), we are still waiting for that 'knockout punch', the one that will make the world sit up and take notice of what You are doing through us as Your end times army.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was in the same vineyard in Heaven that I have been to so many times before. I looked towards the hills and saw several massive angels harvesting grapes. I waved at them and they waved back. I took some time to pluck a grape from a cluster and popped it into my mouth. It was amazing from start to finish. From the moment I bit into this grape, the burst of flavors was a fantastical journey.

I realize that this is difficult to understand, but this grape was like a red wine grape, a deep burgundy grape, a rose grape and a white grape for Zinfandel, all mixed with a sweet taste. It was as if this grape embodied all the others, yet was unlike anything I had ever tasted. I smiled as I decided to take the whole cluster. This seemed to be the perfect snack while I looked around. After looking around for a while, I decided that I really wanted to speak with Jesus now.

Me: "Lord, are You here? Where are You?"

I ran down through the fragrant archway of flowers. When I looked to the end of the path in the aspen grove, there was Jesus. He was holding the reins of His beautiful horse. He stood there enthroned in the light of His

Glory. My breath was taken back and I gasped in joy. Warm tears of happiness streamed down my cheeks. I was so happy to see Him. I ran as fast as I could. When I reached Him, I dropped to my knees. As I knelt before Him, I touched His feet and cried.

Me: "Oh Lord, I am scared. While I know that You are in control, I am asking for a favor. Please keep my lungs clear. Please do the same for my family, my friends and their families. Not being able to breathe is so difficult. My mom could barely breathe. She also lost her ability to swallow. You are the breath of life. I am free here and I can breathe deeply. On Earth, my breathing is shallow and my lung capacity is poor. Without Your protection, surely pneumonia would soon overcome me."

I felt His hand on my shoulder. When I opened my eyes, I noticed that He had bent down to me. He reached for me to help bring me up to my feet. He had a tender smile and such sympathetic eyes. He could read my every thought. He knew every part of my heart. As I looked back at Him, I once again realized just how 'everything' He is to me…to us! Yes, He is worthy of ALL of our worship and praise!

Jesus: "Erin, I am with you. No disaster will come near your tent. While I know that you fear these things at times, you must turn away from what your eyes see and your ears hear. You are to press into Me instead as I am always with you. Do not dismiss My voice as imagination. It is not. It is Me. You, on your own, would not speak so boldly. It is I, Erin. Talk to Me and I will answer you. I am never far from you."

Me: "Lord, everything has changed so rapidly. What can we do without You? Please heal us soon!"

Jesus: "Erin…Erin…calm down. I am here. I will comfort you. Do not let the enemy have a foothold. He calls out to you from the desert and wants you to believe that you are not hearing from Me. However, this is not so. Now you will need to talk to Me."

Me: "I am afraid of angering You. Lord, I feel I should be more faithful. I feel I should be better and more equipped. If I tell people I know at church about these dreams, I know that they will make me feel like a lunatic for my beliefs. I know that these dreams would not be popular for so many, so I stay quiet."

Jesus: Smiling. "Remember that I too was considered by so many as being a lunatic, along with so many other labels. They could not fathom that I might actually be their Savior, the One Whom God had sent, His Son in flesh. I was not whom they expected, remember? Now, you are My Bride and My Scribe. You are not a lunatic. If you were, surely your writings would have unraveled by now. People with demons are not controlled and it does not take long before words and stories become nonsensical.

"If you had been writing aside from Me, these Words would not hold as true. You would have to be a brilliant writer of great standing to write such things in one short span of a few hours at a time. You would also need hours upon hours of research into what you have already written in order to stay consistent. You would also need to know every aspect of the Bible so as not to be in contradiction in any way. Am I correct on this, Little Sparrow?"

Me: I was smiling again. "Yes, Lord, You are correct."

Jesus: "While it is impossible for you to do all of this on your own, all things are possible through Me. While I know that you don't understand all of this right now, you are to continue on your course. You work for Me, Erin. You please Me. You are not a slave. You are free and I am with you. Erin, you are also injured. Please allow Me to make a case for all of this. I will do this to ease your doubt. I will start by asking you this…how many paintings have you completed since your accident?"

Me: "Well, I am having troubles with my hands when it comes to painting. I have only completed one painting. I had to use a putty knife though. It was on the night that my mom died. I painted the field in front of our house. There was a full moon over it that night. While it wasn't my best work, I wanted to still do this for my mom. However, my mom died and she never saw it."

Jesus: "So, you are formally trained as an artist, a painter and an illustrator, yet you only painted this one in five and a half years (5.5 years or 66 months)."

Me: "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "If you were uninjured, this would be easy for you. This therefore shows you cannot do this. However, you have instead written in many

journals with My guidance. You have done this even though you dislike writing, correct?"

Me: "Yes, Lord." I started to laugh. "Lord, am I on trial right now?"

Jesus: Laughing. "No, Erin. I am making a case for Me working through you. You are My Vessel, understand? You work for and by the pleasure of your King and Savior. Now, is anything impossible for Me?"

Me: "No, Lord, nothing is impossible for You. I am thankful for these dreams and visions. I am even more thankful for You, Lord."

Jesus: "Erin, you have been and continue to write My Love Story for My Bride. Your pages and the story of your journey to Me encourages others. What did you recently say about this?" It was instantly downloaded as a reminder to me.

Me: Smiling. "My pain is your gain."

Jesus: Laughing. "I couldn't have said this better Myself. Now, what makes a bride My Perfect Bride?"

Me: Sighing. "First off, You do not go by outer appearances. Secondly, You do not go by our talents. You are certainly not going by our own perfection. Is it by our faith in You?"

Jesus: "Hmm, well, yes and no. You have been through the refiner's fire. Remember the furnace? You have been there many times and yet you still chase Me. Erin, you still look for Me. You still hope and long for Me. You run after My heart. You study Me and know this pleases Me. You desire to do good all the days of your life."

Me: Crying. "Thank You, Lord, but I still fail sometimes."

Jesus: "Yes, Erin. While you still make mistakes, you then immediately correct yourself, repent and come to Me. You now make fewer and fewer mistakes. This is good, right?"

Me: "I do?"

Jesus: "They are very few and far between. You know that the hour is late. Your heart is ready and it is good." He then looked over at the

cluster of grapes I was holding in my hand and smiled. "Hmm, so, what have you brought Me?"

Me: "Oh Lord, these grapes are being harvested in the vineyards. These are amazing. There are so many flavors contained in just one grape."

Jesus: Laughing. "These are the special reserve grapes for a special wine unlike any other. Their time on the vine has been completed and they are ready to be selected for My Wine."

Me: "What is this Wine for?"

Jesus: "You will see very soon. I am glad you like the taste. It is familiar, right?"

Me: "It tastes wonderful. It is the most amazing grape I have ever had. I would like to fully describe it, but I can't."

Jesus: "These are special grapes. These are a special planting of God. Now, not everyone will like these. For many, this will be like acid. However, to many others, it will be like honey. These have been prepared by Me for My purposes. You will understand more very soon." He smiled. "Erin, I love you. Thank you for surrendering yourself to Me fully for My purposes.

"I know it has not been easy for you, your family or your friends. However, all doubts will very soon be far from you. Remember that I hold these." He lifted the reins to His horse. "Erin, I see the evil things done in secret. They will not go free from justice in the Courts of God. I see their plots and count their victims. They will not go unpunished.

"Now, remain in Me. Know that angels have been sent to guard you and your households. The enemy's plots against you will come to nothing. Much of what is happening in the world has been foretold from the beginning and is part of My Plan, understand? Do not be afraid of this as I am with you. Remember that you are My Bride and My Special Reserve." He smiled. "You are a Jewel in My Crown and I am pleased. Do not worry, Erin, as I have you. I love you."

Me: Hugging Him. "You are forever in my heart, Lord. I love You with my very being and with all that I am. I love You. I just wish I looked as I do in Heaven on Earth. I wish I was strong. I wish I could encourage the

broken and let them know how wonderful You are. You are so special, Lord. You are greater than that which describes You. I have no words adequate to describe You. No one does. If I had a special wine that represented You, there would be no finer wine and it would never run out."

Jesus: Laughing. "Well, instead I am the Breath of Life and Living Water."

Me: "Yes, Lord, and this is even better."

He leaned over towards me and kissed the top of my head.

Jesus: Laughing. "Erin, do not grow tired of doing good. Your heart is good. Smile more as this will make My heart glad. Let My light shine upon you in all that you do. Since you work for Me, do not act as a slave, as someone oppressed, as this is not of God. You are free. I have set you free, understand? Since the beginning of time, men have ruled over other men. Some rulers are kind and others are not.

"Do not go back in history and act as judge for I did not appoint you to do so. Remember that it is God Who judges, not man. The enemy desires division. Remember that they call out from old bridges and gravesites, saying 'God doesn't care.' Remember also that vengeance is Mine. The living do not understand the pain of history on old battlefields, so do not worry.

"Life on Earth is a battlefield. The measure of a man's heart is weighed. While many are here, many are found wanting. While many are in the depths of Sheol, many are here with Me. Let this go, Erin, as those who are angry and bitter will not be used for My purposes. However, those with contrite hearts will be called for greater service and will be used to administer hope to the lost.

"Oh yes…they will also display awesome deeds as I will be with you. Justice will also be administered to the wicked who are far from Me. I will only be working with those with a yielding heart, a ready heart. Erin, I see the worry in your eyes. However, you are not to worry as your heart is ready. This is enough for now. Rejoice, Erin, as I am with you."

Dream over…

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-389/

Dream 389 – Jesus exposes the Hidden Tiger

Received Monday, March 9, 2020

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day! Thank You for my family and friends. Most of all, thank You for Your love for us. I feel rich in love. So many of our friends have had such disappointing news after prolonged prayer. It is so discouraging. So many of our Nest members are experiencing bad news. I became scared the last few days. Fear is a liar. I found myself traveling down fear's path. I did this for really no good reason.
The world has changed. Things I had hoped for as I neared retirement age now looks so unattainable. These are hopes I might never see here. I am afraid. I am not doing well because of it. The world has changed, Father, and not for the better. Not at all. You have shown me that a few greedy people have sold out our country. However, it is not just the USA that has been sold out.
Canada, Israel, much of Europe and so many other countries have also been sold out. Greed has made all of us dependent on a communist country, the Land of the Dragon. They control their people by enslaving them. While the focus has been to draw our attention away from what is happening to us by them to instead focus on other countries such as Russia and North Korea, the one truth of their slow takeover of us remains…we have basically already given our lives over to this enemy.
However, I want to be very clear here…while the citizens of this country are not our enemies, their leadership are. In terms of the people themselves, I believe a great revival will soon come from this land.
In terms of their historic rise, it was in the 1990s when we first gave rise to their powers through the pharmaceutical companies, but especially in 1994. Thanks to this sell out, much of the world's lifesaving drugs now come from the Land of the Dragon. The rise of autism really started to accelerate after this, but especially from around 1996 or so.
Baby formula, neonatal vitamins and baby foods are all now produced there. Insulins, antibiotics and other drugs are also produced there. At any moment, they could put something into a few batches and weaken an entire nation. We have emboldened our main enemy by allowing them to control most of what we ingest, both drugs and food. This is like ancient Israel

telling the Philistines to produce and provide their food supply during a siege. Not a good idea!
Would it be unlikely that all of this could have led to mental health issues such as depression, anxiety and suicide? Another example is bottled drinking water. Where is this really coming from? This is frightening. It is no longer fear taking over me now, but rather a feeling of anger, anger towards our leadership for selling us out so blatantly, as well as to the media for purposely not reporting on it.
How many politicians have been paid off? How many were paid to look away and keep their mouth's shut? How many media outlets have been paid off? Father, this is the worst sin possible against humanity. Have the sins of our nation put us in danger of takeover? Why wouldn't You as even those who claim to follow You are now indulging in so many horrifying sins?
While some will mourn the USA when we eventually fall, we are still hated by so many. Please help us. Please don't allow this. Please let the Corona Virus be only a wakeup call for us to fight and turn back to You. Please let the manufacturing of our vital medicines and foods be brought back to the USA and away from the enemy's hands. We need to produce these ourselves again.
Even the cleaning products and masks we use to try and combat this are coming from the Land of the Dragon. How do we know these will even work against what we are fighting against? How do we know they ever have? Things have now become of such poor quality that they are basically disposable. Nothing is meant to last anymore. I know that You, Father, are in control of all things, but do we not have a right to be upset about this? I had a dream a few nights ago…
Sub-dream 1 "Junk Store with Museum Pieces" begins…
I was at a junk store shopping. I had never been there before. There really wasn't anything I was interested in, so I was going to leave. I then noticed that people were pulling up to the front of the store. I asked what they were doing here and they said they were going to the backroom to see the items for auction.
I had been pushing a shopping cart and it had moved away from me about ten feet…then twenty feet. I went and retrieved my cart as I did not want to be separated from it as it had my purse and a journal in it. It was only then that I noticed the backroom for the auction that had been previously hidden. I went into the room and could not believe my eyes.
The room contained the best of everything, all displayed in museum cases. Each case contained valuable things many would want to collect. Each piece was numbered for the auction. All in all, there were twelve cases and each of the cases contained simply amazing items. I suddenly realized that God

had a purpose for each of the items in each of these cases. I could hardly wait to see what He was going to do with all of them.
Sub-dream 1 over…
The dreams I am having these days are not much fun. I had another disturbing dream just last night…
Sub-dream 2 "The Bear is not our enemy, the Tigers are" begins…
I started off by facing off against someone I had thought was my main enemy. We were standing face to face. This enemy was someone I didn't know directly, but I knew that they hated Christians. I was standing my ground and not backing down. After a short while, this person lunged at me. When I put out my hands to stop her, I suddenly realized she had no muscles. She was basically nothing but skin and bones hidden under bulky layers of thick clothing. I could literally blow this person over with my breath. In essence, she was just a voice shouting. After standing up to her, she decided to walk away.
Soon after, I then felt something moving behind me. I suddenly felt something go over me. I instinctively knew it was a shield from God and that I was now fully protected. When I turned, there was a massive black bear standing very close to me. I am not sure if he had tried to attack or not, but the shield would have kept me safe either way.
Upon closer inspection, I realized that the bear was sick and wounded. There were tubes coming from his stomach. These tubes were short, like stints, as if something had been hooking up to the bear. While the bear was angry, he had no energy to attack. Even if he did, I am not sure if he really wanted to.
The bear then suddenly vomited. The vomit was gold and green colored, all covered in a white foam. It was bile. He did not look well at all. I decided to approach the bear. I laid a hand on the bear and prayed for his healing. Tears formed in his eyes.
He nudged me to continue to pray. I called upon Jesus to heal this sickly bear. As I prayed, the bear began to gain strength. I then watched as the stints going into the bear's belly were supernaturally removed. To my shock, the bear started to speak…
Bear: "Do not be afraid of me. I have been weakened. It is what is out there that you should be careful of."
I looked behind the bear. There was a forest of birch trees there. While I could see movement, I was unable to see what it was.
Bear: "They are there, but they are concealed."
I then prayed to the Lord for revelation. While still faint, I could now see many large white tigers with black stripes blending into the birch trees.

Their camouflage was as perfect as you could get. With their black stripes, they blended right in with the stripes on this dense forest of birch trees.
I then prayed to the Lord for even more revelation. The white tigers then changed colors and were now orange tigers. I was shocked as there were many more tigers there than I had first thought. It was extremely frightening.
Me: "They do not belong here!"
Bear: "Yes, but you are part of God's Army and are stronger than them. This is because God is with you. You have His strength and His wisdom inside each of you."
Just then, a tiger sprang up to attack the bear. However, two very large angels suddenly appeared in armor and the tiger scattered in fear. The angels then turned towards us. They towered over us and were more than thirty feet in height.
Angel 1: "There is nothing you can do. While the world slept and attention was drawn to the east, the enemy rose up in the west. They have been allowed to ravage the land."
Angel 2: "It was…and is…a machine that cannot be stopped."
Just then, the angel opened up a hole in which a vision appeared. There in the vision was a dream I had from several years ago. It was a massive machine like a rototiller. However, it now also looked like an excavating machine with a drill had been added. This strange combination is hard to describe. It was devouring the land. Where a normal landscape once stood…a beautiful little home with a white picket fence…was gone in an instant.
Note: After finishing this dream, the Lord helped me clarify some of what this section meant. The rototiller represents the Land of the Dragon and their indirect control of the invasion of Islam to our lands through our governments. The Land of the Dragon has controlled the governments to use these people to soften the countries they have invaded (burden on social programs, unrest, etc.). The excavating machine with a drill represents the Land of the Dragon and their unseen control of our lands. There was also a combine machine that seemed to represent their unseen control of our commodities. Even today's record stock market plummet will benefit the Land of the Dragon as they can now scoop up stocks at a reduced price. Their tentacles are pervasive and now growing exponentially.
Me: "The American Dream is gone. All is lost!"
Angel 1: "Erin, do not worry as this time you are in has been foretold from the beginning. Just remember that the enemy follows the same pattern. This is not new. Even though this is so large in scale, it occurred right in front of all of your eyes. This happened in secret because there were

trusted, but crooked in reality, voices telling you that this wasn't actually happening (the media). Now you know it really is. Remember though that you are not to worry as God is with you."
Sub-dream 2 over…
Father, even though I know I shouldn't be, I am still scared and I am still worried! Please strengthen us all. Enemies we thought we had might not be our enemies at all. Hidden enemies we didn't know we had may be much more powerful than we had ever thought. We may even already be in a WWIII right now even though it hasn't been declared yet. Please help us, Lord!
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I was in a Heavenly Vineyard. It was sunrise and the dew were like tiny diamonds on the vines. As the sun rose, the warmth and light created a dance of activity around the clusters of grapes. This was so different and I was fascinated. The juice inside the clusters appeared to dance in the light of the sun. When I looked around, I realized that there were no angels harvesting yet. Perhaps it was too early in the morning?
I then noticed the beautiful archway a few rows down the path. I decided to take two grapes before running down the path. They were too big to eat both at once, so I put just one in my mouth. The taste was so amazing that I instantly stopped running. I closed my eyes and I could taste so many different vines in one, even the sweetest wine. It started with white grape, then red, then burgundy, then sweet and then even sweeter still.
I decided to keep the other grape for Jesus to taste. I opened my eyes and continued on my way to the archway. When I arrived, I could see Jesus meeting with a large group of angels at the end of the path. This explained why the angels were not in the vineyards harvesting. I wanted to walk up unnoticed so that I could 'eavesdrop'. Not unexpectedly, there is no 'sneaking up' on Jesus…
Jesus: Smiling. "Hmm, it seems a tiny sparrow has just arrived."
I heard the angels laughing in a good-natured manner. I then started to laugh when I could then hear nothing but music from a divine orchestra. I was laughing because I knew Jesus had turned up the music so that I could no longer 'eavesdrop'. I smiled and shook my head at myself. I could not hear a word of what they were saying.
Jesus then took turns putting His hand on each of the angels' shoulders. Once finished doing this with the last angel, they all started clapping. They then turned to go back to 'doing their angelic business'. Jesus was smiling. His horse was with Him. He laughed as He held up the reins to His horse. I started laughing so hard that it took awhile before I could speak.
Me: "Soooo…'whatcha' up to, Lord?" I was now giggling.

Jesus: Laughing. "Well… reassuring scared sparrows… coaching angel armies… saving the world one soul at a time… you know… the usual. And you?" He was still smiling.
Me: "Oh… You know, Lord… not adding to my days by constantly worrying… stressing… general malaise… You know… the usual." I started to laugh.
Jesus: After laughing so hard. "Well, you are refreshingly honest today! So, have you repented for this yet?" He was smiling at me.
Me: I had to think. "Hmm, I guess I haven't. I am sorry, Lord. How about sending some healing my way, as well as a few 'Heavenly Super Powers', so that I am ready to face what comes our way?"
Jesus: "So, are you trying to negotiate with the Living God?"
Me: Laughing. "Is there another?" We both laughed together. "I believe You are the only Living God before me other than our Father in the Courts of Heaven on His Throne. I would instead like to label this as more of an ongoing negotiation, something like peace talks, but instead these are 'hope talks'!"
Jesus: Laughing. "Okay, okay, this is good. I am glad you continue to press on and pursue the miracles I have promised. Erin, I have given you these dreams so that you would get to know Me as the One Who loves and pursues those I call, My Bride. While it has been a short courtship in Heavenly Time, it has been a long one in Earthly Years. However, I needed you to first learn who I am, not what many say of Me.
"Erin, I am not far removed from you. I am instead the One Who pursues you and has from the beginning. There will soon be a day when I can share things that are hidden with My Bride. However, I have given you dreams and visions like those of 'the prophets of old' so that you would not be caught unaware at the ever-changing landscape before you.
"Right now, you have been looking for and waiting on a massive war. While there will be much fighting, much of what you had expected this to be is different. However, it is actually the same as it has been in history. You have only to look to the pages as the stories of invaders are no different."
Me: "I believe there are nine in the Bible, Lord? Is this the ninth or is there a tenth? Oh, I am not really sure at all about this."
Jesus: Smiling. "Do not worry about this. There have been far more since the beginning. There are several ways to invade. While the most obvious way is 'by force', there are others. However, for right now, this invasion is clever and, like this story you speak of, is…" He then nudged me to finish His sentence…
Me: "Oh yes… Troy… the Trojan Horse!"
Jesus: "Yes, but this is even more slow and methodical. Erin, what have I revealed to you?"

Me: "Lord, this is so awful. It makes me angry. If it were just a few consumer trade goods, it would be easy to stop this war. However, it is instead far greater and more widespread than we ever imagined. A few of our leaders, each of them evil men and women, have sold out North America to a foreign power. We then laid in bed with her and prostituted ourselves, even sacrificing our babies to her in the process.

"She now holds the 'Earthly Reins' to all things essential to life on Earth. This includes medicines to food, to baby formula, vaccines to fight illnesses and all other goods we need for daily living. Our abilities to produce these things stopped because factories closed and left to the Land of the Dragon. Having now made her powerful and very, very rich, we then allowed her to come back in and buy up all of our farms, mills and land so that we are powerless.

"She has paid the media, the politicians and even the search engines. She has done this so that she appears perfect, wholesome and sovereign, like a pure virgin. Oh Lord, the world has laid with her in ten beds just as the dream I had long ago showed. She only needs to remove our defenses and then she wins.

"She even sent Fentanyl over to destroy the young and healthy, those discouraged with no jobs and no hope. She purchased our universities and invaded them with her children. They even stole that which was hidden by learning who we are and where we reside. She even determines the money as many are the banks under her care. Lord, please help us!"

Jesus: "Erin, I will thwart the enemy's plans. Remember Who I am. Remember what I am holding." He smiled and held up His horse's reins. "Now, do not be afraid. While you are correct that the power has shifted, that which was once completely surrendered will now be a fight (due to our soon Transformation).

"I am not pleased. I will not allow the takeover of My people. Do not worry as I have seen her treacherous ways and I have heard her blasphemies. I know her worship of gods and I know how she mocks Me. However, there will come a day, Erin, when every head will bow and every tongue will confess." He smiled. "However, there will be some kicking and screaming before this.

"Now, I have given many of you great knowledge and discernment. Do not practice her ways. Do not burn incense at her altars. Do not follow her wheel and compass as this is not the same as My Calendar. Their wheel is used for conjuring the spirits and conversing with the dead about the living. These 'sensors of evil' are an abomination to Me.

"While they were once Mine, they have since gave themselves over to Moloch. They practice evil and even sacrifice their children by burying them

alive in tombs with the dead. Well, Erin, I have never forgotten their cries. They are here with Me. I took them Home to Me. The sins of their fathers are grave as they kill God's children. I hear the cries of martyrs at My Altar."
Me: "Lord, I have rarely seen You so upset!"
Jesus: "This is so you know that I do not sit from My lofty position and turn My back on this, Erin. The lands have been measured and the scales are not equal. I am therefore about to equalize the battlefield. Do your best to come to Me daily, several times a day even. If you have questions, I will answer you. All you thought you knew is about to change. Even so, My love for you will never change. Now, do not worry, as I am with you and I will provide for you. I have you." He smiled. "Do not be afraid."
He smiled again as He reached over and kissed the top of my head. I started thinking about everything He had recently told me. I started remembering so many things.
Me: "Lord, the dream I had about the tigers devouring the babies…"
Jesus: "Yes, Erin, it is true. I have been preparing you for this time in advance. I will soon do even more."
Me: Suddenly remembering the grape I had been holding to give Him. "Lord, I wanted to give You this grape." I put my hand out and opened my palm. The grape rested there. "I am afraid that I have been…"
Jesus: Smiling, He took the grape from my hand and popped it into His mouth. "Hmm, a very good grape, Erin. Thank you. Now, the angels are getting ready for this 'Special Harvest'."
Me: Crying. "Lord, why does all of this have to be so hard?"
Jesus: "Oh Erin, yes, I know it is hard, but just wait. I have a wonderful plan, a plan for those that I have prepared and called. It will not be thwarted." He smiled again as He hugged me.
Dream over…

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-390/

Dream 390 – God uses the Corona Virus to wake people up

Finished on Monday, March 16, 2020
Received on Thursday, March 12, 2020

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day! Thank You for all that we have. Thank You for dreams and visions. Thank You for sending our Counselor, the Holy Spirit. Thank You for Your Word of Truth, our written 'war handbook', the Bible. Thank You, Father, in all things. You are speaking to me with great clarity and I am so thankful. However, I must admit that I am a bit scared at the same time.
We do not have the means to survive great trouble. We do not have the reserves and the means to survive a prolonged quarantine. Father, I know there are many of us who are experiencing these same concerns. Great fear creates anger and panic. We are also seeing a rise in rage. I now see demonic manifestations like nothing I have ever seen before in my life.
We are coming into a time where we will see both the worst in people and the best in people. We are in the beginning stages of WWIII. Only one nation has devised a scheme of long-term globalization and domination. The Land of the Dragon even calls themselves the center of gravity whereby all things rotate and revolve around them.
In contrast, the American Dream was just a home with a family and a white picket fence. This included freedom to live and enjoy America within its territory. This included serving your fellowman and God, giving Him thanks for all things. This dream was to live in a place apart from hate, prejudice and fear of death.
Instead, something else has been happening under the radar. The Land of the Dragon has been planning a long-term vision to be completed by 2049. Their dream was birthed from a 'Century of Humiliation'. This was the foundation of their rise. The Communist Party rose to power in 1949 and this was the plan that was put into place.
After a hundred years of humiliation by foreign powers, they would now rise up as the global power by 2049. While the rest of the world slept, their slow, methodical takeover began. The USA let this power rise by shifting their power to them. The Land of the Dragon then rapidly rose, mostly in secret, in the following areas:

- Financial resources in all of its forms
- Land acquisitions
- Global market shares
- News media outlets
- Technology
- State of the art military
- Educational resources
- Intellectual property
- Knowledge of the law and the ability to use this to their advantage
- Store house for the Earth's elements, including minerals, rare elements and other precious metals, a type of monopoly

Much of our country's wealthiest people are those who became rich by selling, trading and standing with the Land of the Dragon. However, it is not just the USA that has done this. There is also Canada, Europe, India, Australia, Japan, Singapore, Africa and South America, along with their dreams. Look at it this way. We know that this trouble is coming from somewhere. There is a root. Just follow the money and how it was used in an indirect manner to fuel global unrest in return for their continued gains:

- Who funded and fueled the wars? Was it really Russia?
- Who funded the mass migration of Syrians?
- Who fueled the Middle East wars and why?
- How has this all served to weaken almost all of the nations except the Land of the Dragon?

Father, I am troubled, so troubled, by all of this. We were once independent. We know that there are many who look at the Muslim Brotherhood as the main culprits. Yes, they have their theories and they may even be correct. Yes, there is a massive number of Muslims who long for their savior, Mahdi, to rise up. We know that they have come into different parts of the world to persecute Christians and take the land.

However, this does not make as much sense to me on how they would do this as they are a ruler with no land. Yes, they are a strong religious movement and they are want-to-be invaders of Israel. And yes, perhaps they will be a stronger force soon. However, who is already there? We now know for a fact that this is the Land of the Dragon. They are already an economic powerhouse and getting stronger every day. This makes even more sense to me.

Received on Sunday, March 15, 2020

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was up at God's door. Uriel was there.

Uriel: "God requests your presence. Erin, why did you withhold your dream?"

Me: "I just didn't write it. I am sorry! Is God mad at me?"
Uriel: "While God is not upset with you, you must write what He directs you despite the enemy's efforts to keep you from this. While much of what you have discovered is true, you are not to worry as God's plans are much greater than man's."
Me: "Uriel, I must repent!"
Uriel: "As I have told you before, you are not here under God's judgment. However, He does request your presence."
He placed salve in my eyes and brought me into God's presence. I was now in God's Throne Room. The choirs of angels were singing 'Holy, Holy, Holy'. I fell to my knees with my face to the ground.
Me: "Oh Father, my heart is so very heavy. I see the enemy building up against the nations and we will all soon be in trouble. Stores are out of disinfectants and even toilet paper. Certain medicines have run out on the shelves. The pharmacy was packed. People are panicking. The world has gone into a panic over the Corona Virus. Please have mercy on us. Please protect Your people. Please, Father!"
God: "Erin, I have given you dreams and visions about this time. I am in control. None of this is a surprise to Me. There is an evil plot by a handful of people to destroy the nations. What have I shown you?"
Me: "There has been a plan in place to destroy the USA. This is because certain nations hate Trump. The USA was beginning to thrive again. Jobs and growth were returning. It seemed that Trump had been pointing out and exposing the wicked intentions of several countries and within our government. While they have not tried to kill him yet, I am sure that this is next.
"I believe the virus was started by the Land of the Dragon, working with others against the USA, to cause economic instability. They did this knowing that fear would make the markets plummet. They could then purchase USA stocks at a bargain price so they would have even more control. The virus doesn't seem that bad compared to what it could be, but the news media has been stoking great fear. Father, You raise up kings and throw them down. Please be with our President. Please be with our people."
God: "Yes, Erin, I have appointed him. He was raised for a time such as this. He stood up against corruption. He stood on behalf of those sacrificed to the evil Moloch, the innocent children. He then pointed out the country who has been stealing. This has not gone over well though because this nation has paid for false narratives and confusing reports. They (the Land of the Dragon) purchased these in order to cover up their wicked schemes.
"The truth is then left muddied. There is a master plan being discussed behind closed doors and in secretive meetings hidden from the public.

However, their master plan will not succeed because I will expose it. Those who have witnessed the corruption are threatened and/or paid to keep their silence. Erin, I am God. No plan of man will prevail against Me. I am over all things.

"Though your nation is wounded and your leader dealt a near fatal blow, I will raise him up. I will stop the plans of the wicked. Any nation who sacrifices to false deities, burns incense at the altar of the dead and/or practices Baal worship is unclean. I will not let them go unpunished for their corrupt schemes. They lie to their people.

"However, I have called warriors to rise up in the midst of them. I have seen the sacrifices these warriors have made to spread truth about the Good News of My Kingdom. Therefore, for their sake, the enemy, the wicked leader, will not prevail. I will expose him.

"Now, I have not forgotten My people. There is an assault in place to stop worship and gatherings. They want to stop prayer and silence My elect. Because of this assault against my people, I will turn their celebrations and new moon festivals into a barren haunt for jackals. I will expose their lies as they have angered Me."

Me: "Father, are You speaking about those people in the Land of the Dragon who love You with all of their hearts in secret?"

God: "Yes, Erin. I have not forgotten them. I have not forgotten My people all throughout the nations. I hear their pleas, their petitions and their prayers. I have seen their great faith in the midst of persecution and I have not forgotten them."

Me: "Today is declared a day of national prayer. Father, we love You. Please accept our prayers. You are our Father and a Treasure beyond any treasure on Earth. Father, there is so much fear. Please help us."

I was interrupted here and decided to take a break for the day. The dream continued seamlessly the next day. Received on Monday, March 16, 2020

God: "Erin, never forget that I am always in complete control. I am here. I am with you. Do not be afraid. Though there is great panic, remain strong and be courageous. Do not be afraid. Now, you have a dream that I had given you in the past that is now on your mind."

Me: "Yes, Father. It is the dream about the pale, yellowish/white cow who was very sickly. It was along the side of the road. It was very ominous. Her babies were starving because her milk had dried up."

God: "What were you doing?"

Me: "I was walking and healthy. I was not afraid."

God: "This is because you feed off of the milk and honey of Heaven. This is My promise to you. I have you and you are Mine."

Me: "Father, people are afraid, horribly afraid. 800 people crashed the doors of a major box store and ran in to get supplies. One mom was so distraught because she had little ones with her. There were no diapers and no paper products, including toilet paper. People had compassion on her and gave her some of what they had. This store set a single day sales record that day. We went there the next day and nothing had been restocked. The shelves were emptied. This all seems so ridiculous."
God: "Erin, it will be finished. This is part of the shaking of the land. This will humble the hearts of man. Even so, when this passes, men will continue back on their course. For now, some ask 'does God care?' or 'does God see?' Well, I am not idle. I am not carved of wood or forged in iron.
"I do not sit on a shelf only to be toppled over in a storm or by a great earthquake. I am here and I am God. I have compassion on the meek, the infirm, the orphans and the widows. Who will turn to Me for comfort in great times of distress and who will instead turn to the bearer of bad reports and worshippers of lies?"
Me: "Father, man was created by You for Your enjoyment. Our hearts were originally created to worship You. However, the land is now filled with those who worship self and all things vile. Please turn and have mercy on those who love You and those You have called.
"My faith is in You to save us, but I have no faith in my fellow man to do what is right in Your sight. I have only seen a small snippet of the heart of greed these last few days as people put themselves first above others. It is frightening. Not all people can be trusted in times like these. We see the best in some and the worst in others."
God: "Erin, the world is at war against an unseen threat. I have allowed this so that man would understand that they fight against an unseen enemy and that they are dependent on that which the enemy provides. This is the time man should rend their hearts to Me as I alone control all things. If they turn from wickedness and unclean practices to look to Me, I will save them.
"However, they do not look to Me, so I have given them over to themselves. While I have not forgotten My people, they also must not fear what comes as much of this is meant as a tool to invoke great trembling. The enemy uses fear and lies to destroy. When you hear something, come to Me. When you see a threat, cry out to Me. I will protect you. I will not let you starve or hold your paper products hostage.
"Come to Me. Turn to Me. Do not participate in the enemy's schemes. As a wildfire can spread rapidly and burn field upon field, so can the lies of the wicked spread even faster and burn up the hopes of the righteous. Do not allow this. I am the Giver of Good Gifts. Come to Me with your requests,

your petitions and your prayers. In return, I will grant you supernatural wisdom, knowledge and strength to endure."
Me: "Thank You, Father."
God: "There is more. I am about to do something in your days that you would not believe even if you were told. This time has come. I am with you."
Me: "Father, I believe You. Please heal us. Please show Your powers, Your might and Your miracles. Replace our fears with songs of worship to You. Strengthen us. Grant us the ability to run fast like Elijah and stay ahead of our enemies (1 Kings 18:46). Father, please well up in us, fill our vessels, change us and grant us supernatural abilities from Heaven. Please use us to show Your grace and mercy. Please use us to heal the nations…in Jesus' Mighty Name!"
God: "Your petition is good. I find your proposal good."
Me: "So, will You do this today, Lord? Please? Please!"
God: "Allow Me to work, Erin. I know what you ask for and have prepared you with dreams and visions. These are not your imagination. I have planned this from the beginning. Do not worry. I will take care of you and your household, as well as your friends and their children. Do not worry. Rejoice, Erin, for your time of waiting has come to a close. Now, rejoice, I have you. I am with you."
Just then, Uriel reached for my arm and brought me back to my feet.
God: "Bless you, My child. My face will shine upon you and I will be gracious to you. I have turned My face to you and I will give you peace."
I dropped to my knees again. I put my hands up in the air in worship towards God's Throne. I felt a hand on my head. I cried.
God: "My favor is upon you, your children and your family. I will go before you, be beside you, be behind you, all around you and within you. I am with you during your walk in the morning and at all the watches of the night. I am with you when the moon shines brightly or even when darkness comes. I am with you in your coming and your going. I am with you in your weeping and your rejoicing. I am for you, not against you. I am with you. Receive this blessing now. I love you. Erin, I love you."
Me: Crying, but really weeping with joy. "I love You too, Father. I did not know You when I was young. I had turned away from You. However, now that I am older and I love You, You have shown me the favor of kings and a love for my Savior. You have made me wealthy by knowing who You are. You have made my heart glad and my soul rich. I will chase You forever, Father!"
God: Laughing, but in a way that made my entire body smile…hard to describe. "You have Me, Erin. I am with you. I delight in you!"

Uriel brought me to my feet again and back to God's door. I turned around and waved to God. I was filled with an absolute love for Him. A flash of light that I have determined to be a wave back surrounded me. While I could not see Him as His glory is just too bright, I knew this had emanated from His Throne. Uriel brought me through the door.

Uriel: "This is a big day for you, Erin. God has blessed you and your household with a priestly blessing. Now, do not be afraid. Continue to worship Him. Invest in God and the things of Heaven. Do not invest in the lies which lead to the depths of Sheol. I must go now." Uriel was in his full armor. He mounted his horse. "Rejoice, Erin, for God has blessed you and your family."

Me: "My friends too? My friends that are here with me on the Nest (that is, the members on our Nest Forum that have been so faithful to me and my family)?"

Uriel: "Yes, Erin, your friends too. Now, this is a good day!"

He turned and was gone in an instant.

Dream over…

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-391/

Dream 391 – Jesus makes Psalm 91 come alive

Received on Wednesday, March 18, 2020

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day! Thank You for my family and friends. Father, You know all things and You have from the very beginning. You know the plans You have for us, plans not to harm us, but to give us hope and a future. You give us signs in advance of troubles and You hasten our Spirit to act in order to prepare our households. I never truly understood all of this until now.
I now see that many of the dreams I have had of troubles coming to the lands were not for Tribulation, but were instead for the times leading up to it. When You told us to prepare our houses and finish our tasks, I had no idea it was for this magnitude of trouble. The entire world is battling an unseen enemy, something we really know nothing about. However, You know, Father, and You always have.
So, what does cleaning our homes mean? Cleaning it physically, yes, but more than this. It means to clean up our acts and remove all that is unclean and repent. We are to rend our hearts back to our Father. As prodigals, we return our hearts to You, Father. In order to get our attention, You have removed our status quo using this Corona Virus and the impact of this virus.
Father, You have used this to humble us severely. We are completely at Your mercy and at the mercy of the unseen forces all around us. The difference for us who love You though is that we are under Your love, grace, compassion and mercy. I had a dream two days ago that I now realize was a warning. It started with a loud boom. I later found out from my daughter that this boom had actually happened in the house, but was a boom that everyone else in the household, including me, had slept through…
Sub-dream 1 "A Stranger asking for help at 4:00am" begins…
Within my dream, I was awoken from my sleep (wherein I was actually still dreaming) by a loud boom. I looked over at the clock and saw that it was around 4:00am (which was also the actual time of the boom according to my daughter). Within my dream, I got up to look for the source of the loud noise.
While I was unsuccessful in finding the source, I soon noticed that there was a stranger standing at our front door calling out to us for help. He wanted to come in from the cold air and into our warm house. I immediately could tell

that he was an evil man by the strange look on his face. He had 'scary eyes'.
Man: "Please let me in. It is cold out here."
Me: "I am sorry, but you are not welcome in our house."
He had a menacing grimace on his face as he touched our doorknob. As he held the doorknob, I saw a red substance first coat the part of the doorknob outside of our house and then move to the part of the doorknob inside of our house.
Man: Yelling. "You must touch the doorknob. I need to get into your house."
Me: Yelling back. "No, I will not."
Man: Now quietly and in a sinister tone. "Don't worry, I will still be able to get inside where you live and breathe."
While he then walked away and was soon off of our property, the doorknob remained the strange red color. I decided to spray the area with disinfectant and the red soon disappeared. As I peered out into the dark, I could see the outline of the man walking away on our road. While I knew he could come back here at some point, I also knew that God would protect us.
Sub-dream 1 over…
I now realize that the Corona Virus was the stranger, the would-be invader, in this dream. Our home is our body and the doorknob is the entry cell into our lungs. This virus has the ability to replicate our cells once it comes into our body. This then makes it a type of weapon against us that we cannot stop. This then can overpower us. Once it enters into our lungs, we then get fevers as our body fights back against these home invaders.
While our bodies can fight against it, it becomes even more difficult to fight if we are already at war with another illness. For those who are already compromised, there is a risk that they will succumb to the fight. This is because they may not have the ability to fend off the invasion of these 'shape shifting cells'. Father, this is a huge analogy to us about unseen forces. This is a thief who comes to rob, steal and destroy.
We live remotely and have very few resources here compared to the rest of the nation. However, this works out well for us as our neighbors are not close in proximity to us and our dogs do not roam free. Our only real contact with the outside right now is to shop for our necessities. This too is disconcerting right now as so much stuff is being cleared off of the shelves. Full aisles are being wiped out.
Cereal, crackers, boxed meals and canned goods are almost all gone now. The only thing in normal supply seems to be non-frozen perishables. The frozen food sections were also mostly wiped out. Thank You, Father, that You supply for our needs. We now pray that the banks, utilities and internet providers remain open.

Many of us will need some miracles. I am still amazed at how fast all of this has been overtaking the lands. Between social distancing and the cancellation of most public events, this has a feel unlike anything most of us have ever experienced. My daughter appears to have found two Bible passages that seem to be talking about just this time…

- First Catch – John 16:31-33: "Jesus answered them, 'Do you now believe? Behold, the hour is coming, indeed it has come, when you will be scattered, each to his own home, and will leave Me alone. Yet I am not alone, for the Father is with Me. I have said these things to you, that in Me you may have peace. In the world you will have tribulation. But take heart; I have overcome the world.'"

While just our personal opinion, this sounds like right now, doesn't it? This was in a place in the Bible where Jesus was talking about what will happen at the end. While times will get worse, this certainly seems like an unprecedented start to all that we have been waiting and watching for.

- Second Catch – Isaiah 26:20-21: "Come, My people, enter your chambers, and shut your doors behind you; hide yourselves for a little while until the fury has passed by. For behold, the Lord is coming out from His place to punish the inhabitants of the Earth for their iniquity, and the Earth will disclose the blood shed on it, and will no more cover its slain."

Again, while just our personal opinion, could this also be pointing towards our soon Transformation? Once we are Transformed, the Earth will no longer conceal her stain. Until then, we are in 'our rooms behind closed doors' due to the Corona Virus as we wait for this huge event to finally occur.

Father, thank You for dreams and visions. Recently, one of these dreams were a warning from You. While the content was personal, I still feel that what happened is worth talking about publicly…

Sub-dream 2 "Our Sewage backs up and explodes" begins…

Sewage was backing up throughout our home. It was coming out of every piece of plumbing, every drain. It kept coming and coming and would not stop. No matter what we did, we were helpless and at the mercy of what was backing up in our system. The stench was horrific.

Sub-dream 2 over…

This dream startled me awake, a rare occurrence. At first, I thought perhaps there was a hidden problem in our household that, if left unchecked, would come back at us. I was not thinking of the very simple interpretation…our septic tank might need pumping. Duh…lol!

I asked my husband the next morning and he thought that we last had it pumped less than two years ago. This would have been a normal time as we made sure this happened every two years. Well, it turns out it was almost three years ago. We were overdue. While nothing was happening to

our pipes…yet…we made an appointment. This was then completed by a waste company yesterday. This is the conversation that took place between the pump guy and my husband…
Pump guy: "When did you last have this pumped?"
My husband: "I thought it was less than two years ago, but it turns out to be almost three years ago."
Pump guy: "Are you sure you didn't have any problems?"
My husband: "No. Why?"
Pump guy: "Because I just pumped out 650 gallons from a 550-gallon tank. You should have had major problems."
My husband: "No, nothing happened."
Pump guy: "Well, all I can say is that someone must have been looking after you."
Okay, how cool is that? While God sometimes allows these types of things to happen, is it not just amazing when He helps us avoid these things. At first, I was not going to share this, but my husband and I thought it would be a fun (though slightly gross) story to share, so there you go! Yes, Father, You were and are looking out for us. Thank You! This was a miracle of epic proportions. Thank You!
So, Father, this virus has officially kept us isolated. While the rest of the world is now getting sicker, the Land of the Dragon, where this virus originated, is getting better. Father, I then had a dream that You had rebuked me for not writing down. I avoided this dream mostly because I felt it could jeopardize the Nest.
I am sorry. When I later went to write this dream down, I felt You tell me not too, at least for now. I repent as clearly You are aware of everything and nothing is beyond You. While my dreams last night were mostly sad, the night finished on a high note with a dream of great miracles! This dream was post-Transformation and had me smiling!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I was up in the Heavenly Vineyard. The smell was fragrant and the skies were blue. It was dawn. As I looked at this vast vineyard, I realized that the grapes, God's special reserve of fine grapes, had now been fully harvested. I began to look for any grapes that could still be remaining on the vines. There were no grapes at all to be gleaned. I guessed that this was most likely a good thing. I looked around me and there were no angels harvesting.
I then looked down the rows to the beautiful valley and all seemed peaceful and quiet except for the sound of songbirds. I ran down the row I was standing in and could soon see the beautiful archway that leads to the aspen grove. As I neared the archway, there was a flash of light. I paused as,

right there, was standing our awesome Savior. It stopped me in my tracks. He was, and is, so handsome.
Jesus was in His King's armor with a beautiful Crown. His horse was next to Him. He smiled and waved for me to come to Him. I ran as fast as I could. The light around Him was like that of the Throne of God. I dropped to my knees before Him and began to cry. I was scared for all that is to come. Jesus bent down to bring me to my feet. He then hugged me.
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Before continuing, I wanted to include a happy note: Whenever the term 'friends' is spoken of in these dreams, this usually always means the members on our Nest Forum and our readers from around the world that have been so faithful to me and my family. While we have other 'non-Nest friends' locally, they tend to usually be more worldly Christians that are not looking for His return and are certainly not ones that want to talk about these dreams.
While we still pray for them too (of course), it is our Nest family that has been with us every step of the way and have been such a huge blessing in my otherwise lonely walk (other than my family, of course). When I say this, this is from an earthly perspective, not a Heavenly perspective. I am never alone as the Lord is always with me!
May God bless each of you greatly for your amazing friendship over these years of the dreams. What a blessing you have all been to us on this amazing journey! Since I anticipate many more faithful friends still to come once these dreams become widely distributed, just know that this is also about you 'late comers' even if you are reading this in the future! Fun thought, right? Anyway, back to the dream…
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Jesus: "I am here, Erin. I am with you. I will never leave you. I have you. I have your children. I have My beloved, your friends. I will never leave any of you. Do not be afraid. Oh My Little Sparrow, I will save you from the fowler's snare and from the deadly pestilence. My protection will also be your Shield and your Rampart.
"You will no longer fear the terror of night nor the arrow which attacks by day nor the pestilence that stalks in the darkness. You will no longer fear that which is hidden and you cannot see. You will no longer fear this plague that destroys in the middle of the day at noon. A thousand may fall at your side, ten thousand at your right hand, but it will not come near you.
"You will only observe with your eyes and see the punishment of the wicked men and women. Erin, I am your Dwelling Place, your Refuge and your Shield. No harm will come to you nor disaster hit your house. See, I have commanded angels concerning you to guard you in all your ways. Now, let Me strengthen you."

Me: "Please, Lord, please do. Lord, the grapes are now all gone. Was I not considered? Did I make too many great errors? Please forgive me!"
Jesus: "Do you love Me, Erin?"
Me: "Yes, Lord. I would lay down my life for You. I love You. I just want to serve You." I was now crying. "What if…"
Jesus: He smiled at me as He gently interrupted my negative thought. "Erin, look at Me. Look into My eyes."
As I looked into His eyes, scenes started to unfold. I saw massive crowds of angry people. Many of these people were upset at the lack of supplies. However, there was plenty to help those suffering on the other side of a barrier. In order to get help, people offered up money and even their children.
The men controlling the supplies were wicked. They had no concern for the pleas of the people. A foreigner, a commander, received a call. I could hear it in my thoughts. A box was brought forward by his order. Rats came out from the box. All of these rats were infected.
Me: "Oh Lord, this is so awful."
Jesus: "Wait, Erin."
I looked back into His eyes. I then saw people beginning to cry out to God. An army from God then came out to help them.
Jesus: "You see, Erin, you will tread upon the lion and the cobra. You will trample the great lion and the serpent. The grapes have been made into new wine, a vintage made in Heaven. This has been reserved for this time."
Me: "Lord, in my dream, You spoke of Amos."
Jesus: "Yes, this is true. The days are coming when the reaper will be overtaken by the plowman and the planter by the one treading grapes. New wine will drip from the mountain here and will flow from all the hills. Remember, I have kept My good wine until now. Look to this great valley as Heaven is celebrating this time, Erin."
Me: "Is this because many are coming Home here?"
Jesus: "Well, there is that, but it is much greater a celebration. There is great fear that has been fueled by false reports. This is a great war, but it is being fought in a different way. The dream you were given several days ago that I allowed you to withhold confirmed that this was an orchestrated attack. This was done in a way so that only a few nations would be in control, but ultimately for the one nation not dedicated to Me and not under Heaven.
"All of this has been allowed to rend hearts back to Me. However, there are very few that are doing so. They are instead being separated from Me by lies and fears. This deception is not from Me. One nation wants to rule all the others. This enemy gained a foothold while the world slept. They are buying up all the resources in order to gain control. From the reports your

eyes saw in My eyes, lifesaving remedies were being held back from the old, the sick and the infirm by wicked leadership.
"Oil prices were also purposely dropped as an attack against the land that was once fully dedicated to Me. Erin, I have granted permission for the enemy to begin to strike this land and its people. However, for those who look to Me, I will still save them. However, for those who look only to man or idols, then the idols will need to place them under their wings.
"Still, their wings will take them nowhere but to Sheol. They will not turn from their wickedness even while facing death and the scarcity of breath, understand? However, I will have compassion on the lands and will send a Great Army. One will have the strength of a thousand men. They will perform awesome deeds.
"They will scale a wall and leap over a hill. However, and even more, they will share the Message of Good News, My Truth. Oh Erin, do not look downcast for I will be with each of them. Do not look downcast as you too are in this number! So, rejoice, as all of you that I have chosen for this will now be the bearer of Good News…because He loves you…"
Me: Crying with joy. "Me?"
Jesus: "Yes, Erin, you too." He smiled as He gently nudged me. "Yes, Erin, you will soon declare that the God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob is God over all things. I will rescue him and protect him for he acknowledges who I am. He will call upon Me and I will answer him. I will be with him in trouble. I will deliver and honor him…and her…with great celebration. Now, Erin, rejoice, as I am with you to share the Good News. Beautiful are the feet which bring Good News.
"When you hear a bad report, come to Me. I will clarify it and its origins. Be diligent and do not practice uncleanliness. However, you are not to be afraid. Trust in Me with that which you cannot see. Though you worry for your household, do not, as I am with you. I will deliver you from trouble and I will not let troubles come. Be still and know who I am. If I am with you…and I am…then who can stand against you?"
Me: "Oh Lord, no one is greater than You!"
Jesus: "Wonderful! We have established a good thing. Come, I have some new wine I would like you to drink."
Me: I was so excited! "I love You, Lord. Thank You."
Jesus: He smiled at me as He looked into my eyes. "You are welcome."
Dream over…

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-392/

Dream 392 – Uriel: Nations rise against nations

Finished on Sunday, March 22, 2020
Received on Saturday, March 21, 2020

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your love and continued care for us. Thank You for my family and friends. Please bless them during this great time of uncertainty. There is great fear moving across the land. As I thought on this, a large bald eagle flew over our front yard and circled our home. Even though You have given me a prelude to these events in my dreams and visions, I never imagined a time like this.
Father, I truly thought it would look different. However, in the physical, everything You showed me is happening now and, very soon, even more. My last three nights of dreams are difficult to write down as it is still hard to believe things like this will soon occur. It is as if all of the gates of hell could soon be opened.
All of this makes me feel so ill. I really thought that the third world war would be a physical war with attacks and violence. I imagined bombs, attacks, invasions and destruction, but I never imagined what is really going on. The enemy is continuing to quietly lay a great trap for us 'whilst we sleep'.
I tried to wrap my head around what would cause people to stay at home and shelter in place if there was a military attack during wartime. I wondered how the physical city of Jerusalem could remain standing while her people were dying. I tried to understand what would cause shortages of food, medicines and essentials. I could not understand what event could occur that would make it so our family could not go to the city alone. While You had showed me this, my imagination simply could not understand it.
When You showed me Portland OR in lock down, I thought 'how could this be?' When You showed me the vacant, desolate streets of San Francisco with gangs of marauders, I again thought 'how could this be?' I found myself wondering 'where did all the people go?' Now I know. The people are confined to their homes. This time is now. Father, what concerns me even more though is what is yet to soon come.
We, as a nation, have sold our soul to a hostile regime posing as a friend or mutual host. The people here don't even know it is happening. This hostile

regime has the means and has paid for great control over all that we see and the goods we purchase. The Land of the Dragon has grown wealthy from our patronage. At one time, we were the ones supplying our country, as well as the nations, with lifesaving goods. However, we have turned away from God as a nation and now our power has been siphoned.

The lies told to us are beyond ridiculous. Some even border on insanity. However, this is what we have come to expect when our media and all or most of what we look to is paid for and purchased by this foreign regime. I am just so thankful that You have raised up at least a handful of government workers, including our President, to not lay down and allow these hostiles to take over without a fight.

Some of us are now finally realizing that we have been lied to by evil, false reports. As Your Word says in Isaiah 5, all of these woes are here. Father, please don't forget those here who still love You, those of us who still diligently pray for the nations and for the souls of those who were asleep and are now slowly awakening. Please remember us and our families. There are still people here that continue to look to You in all things. I had an odd dream two nights ago…

Sub-dream 1 "Gangs rob the citizens of the land" begins…

I was shown the extent to which the Land of the Dragon had invested great wealth to sow into a vast field. They had so much power that they paid those who governed to set free the evil and condemn those who argue for the safety of others. I saw men being released and given money and means to spread out into territories. I saw a large city, possibly New York City, being filled with evil groups.

They had formed to wait like predators for people to leave their homes for food or supplies. I saw an elderly man in his late sixties leave to go to the store for food. He also had a list for several others on his floor in their apartment. The man was well-meaning and goodhearted. He was doing this to help others.

On his way to the store, and with very few witnesses, the evil gang jumped the man. They then dragged him to a bank machine and forced him to withdraw all that he could. They then stole all he had on him, including his ID, beat him and left him to die on the street alone. There were many more doing evil things and all of it was just so disgusting. The weak were being taken advantage of severely and it was so sad.

As another example, in the outer areas, evil men and women went door to door to gain entry to various homes. While they took advantage of many types of people, they tended to focus their attention on the elderly by posing as a utility worker or national guard. I saw these evil people then steal their checks out of mailboxes. They would then later go to their homes and force

them to endorse their checks. For the elderly that were senile, they pretended to be their relative so they could rob them of everything.
Sub-dream 1 over…
Father, darkness is being unleashed upon the light. The prisoners are being set free and evil is given the green light to punish those who are vulnerable in their homes. There is no one to stand for the widow, the elderly or the weak. They are like sitting ducks in an arcade as evil knocks on every door desiring to come in. For those who are fooled, robbery and even death awaits them. This evil is coming for them now.
Father, I also had a dream a few days ago of some Mormon people I had known. They are expecting You to raise them up soon to their 'special status'. According to their religion, Elijah gave them great powers when he appeared to Joseph Smith, the founder of the Mormons. They believe this time for them is now.
Sub-dream 2 "Mormons with their ears sewn shut" begins…
I was trying to talk to some Mormon people I had known, but they seemed to be unable to listen to what I had to say about the Truth about Jesus. When I looked closer, I realized that their ears were literally sewn shut. This is why they could not hear me. However, they were okay with this as they were waiting for their false version of the 'Transformation' as promised to them by Joseph Smith. This was so heartbreaking as they were such kind people to me when I had lived in Washington State.
Sub-dream 2 over…
Oh Father, the deception on Mormons is so great. They have been trained not to listen to anyone outside of the Mormon religion. This makes conversion very, very difficult. I just find it interesting that the earthquake that recently hit Salt Lake City made the twelve-foot gold angel Moroni statue drop its trumpet. It fell. If only they knew that God was trying to wake them up, including symbolically, with this great shaking.
As for here, our town is now a ghost town. Everything is closed. It seemed to happen overnight. Only essential businesses are allowed to be open now. Many are now fearing a soon complete lock down. As my husband has recently called it, we are already in a 'soft quarantine'.
Received on Sunday, March 22, 2020
Communion
Dear Father,
Twelve years ago today was the morning after my last Near Death Experience (or NDE). I had woken up on March 22, 2008 with an odd feeling about my Spirit. It was as if the Silver Cord from Heaven had not been fully severed. I had a type of covering of peace over me which is difficult to

describe. I had a knowing that God was and is and is soon to be much, much greater than all of my troubles.
I had no fear of the world because I had met my Creator God. He warned me it would be a difficult journey. The feeling I had spiritually and physically lasted for about three days after and was unlike anything I can describe. While I simply can't describe it adequately, I will still give it a try. I was able to notice small, lovely things as signs from Jesus. My body also felt very unusual compared to normal.
Yes, I had aches and bruises from my fall, but it was something else, something much greater. It was like a warm fire had been ignited in my soul, a Heavenly flame. I was warmed from within and felt as if I had a glow to me. However, since I had children that depended on me, I went about my business normally. This was a feeling inside that I was sharing just between me and my Creator. I honored God fully and was thankful for every beat of my heart and breath of air into my lungs.
Something unusual happened to me recently as I slept. In the early morning of March 20, 2020, You woke me up from my sleep twice. The first time You woke me up was with the words…
'Time to Mobilize!'
The second time You woke me up was with the words…
'Prepare the Oil!'
This unusual event happened again in the early morning of March 22, 2020 (last night) when I was again awakened twice. The first time You woke me up was with the Aaronic Blessing from Genesis…
'His face shines upon you in your coming and going!'
The second time You woke me up was about an hour later when I was given a specific directive…
'Blow the Trumpet in Zion! Tell My people!'
I went back to sleep after this and had yet another strong dream…
Sub-dream 3 "The 'Evil Fruit' Bearing Tree" begins…
I noticed a deceptive root that was rising up out of nowhere. This root then grew into an 'evil fruit' bearing tree. It was trying to trick me into eating from it. The tree soon became angry with my refusal to partake in its fruit. It then tried to trick me again by making it easier to eat by shaking its branches to drop the fruit to the ground. I again refused. When it saw that I was not being tempted at all, the tree began to curse me. These fruits then manifested into various people that had been my 'in-laws' at a time that has since past.
Sub-dream 3 over…
This dream was so disturbing that I decided to get up. You then called me to continue writing down these dreams even though You know that I am

scared of the dreams I am having lately. The enemy is taking this opportunity to hold us captive in our own homes. It seems innocent enough right now, but what I have seen in my dreams of things to come have really bothered me.
Father, You appoint leaders and You take them down. Please protect our leader, President Trump, as You have sent him. Father, there are so many lies circulating about him that I consider our ears and eyes to be under siege as well. Please send help in Jesus' Mighty Name!
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I was standing near the pond at God's Door and it was beautiful. The flowers were blossoming and there were all types of small animals, butterflies and birds. The fountain in the middle of the pond created ever changing designs. The designs were intricate and never the same. It was like nothing on Earth. I walked over to the pond and decided to sit at the base of the beautiful weeping willow. This willow was blossoming and each blossom was perfect.
Me: "Thank You, Father. This place is so restful. It is lovely."
I laughed as my two bunny friends came over to sit on my lap. While cuddling them, I soon felt a hand on my shoulder. It was Uriel. He looked serious, so I moved the small bunnies from my lap onto the grass. Uriel helped me to my feet. He was in full armor.
Uriel: "Come, I have been sent by God to show you what will occur."
He squeezed my hand and we were instantly at the overlook of Earth from Heaven.
Uriel: "Erin, as in the Words of the Prophets, namely Isaiah, I will reveal what God has instructed me to. Look here…"
I saw Tarshish, a distant Isle which was/is Japan. I saw the North Territory, which appears as Europe or the union of northern countries. I then saw the country of Cyprus, which had roots in the east. I saw the label Sin, Sidon, but I also saw the Chaldeans.
Me: "Uriel, I do not understand. What am I to see? I am not certain I understand."
Uriel: "You were told that various troubles came to the Israelites on their exodus by those who went along with them. This happened because the rabble had their roots from the fallen. These were the multitudes. They caused clamor, worry, mistrust and deception. They followed the elderly and the very young and sowed seeds of discord. They were not of God's people and many practiced their own rituals.
"What you are seeing are the root areas of what the prophets spoke of. A great alliance is occurring…with nations against one nation. The area you know as Europe will gather more nations. The nation which is rooted here…"

He pointed to Cyprus. "…is now the place of Sin." The area east was highlighted as the Land of the Dragon.
Me: "Who is Tarshish?"
Uriel: "A land who was severely humbled and has never healed from the afflictions from your nation 75 years ago."
Me: "Japan? But I thought they were our allies?"
Uriel: "The one nation has slowly risen up and has formed alliances and strongholds with other nations. Another nation has purchased the shipping ports. Yet another has purchased the oil. These were purchased around Tyre. Tyre is ill. The land is humbled. Two nations will rise up to aid portions of the other areas." I saw Russia and the Land of the Dragon aiding Europe. "There is a common goal…to strengthen and gather up the nations to take down the one."
Me: "Israel?"
Uriel: "No, Erin. Israel will be given over during the midst of this. I am showing you the nation once under God, indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."
Me: "The USA? Oh no!"
Uriel: "There is one nation (the Land of the Dragon) who has purchased the other nations, as well as the kings with no lands. They have cut down God's saints and have tortured them. They have worked with other nations and stirred up lies to fight against the one nation (the USA). This one nation (the Land of the Dragon) has a vast army and nothing will be able to stand against it. These nations will surrender willingly."
Me: "How can this be? Why don't they fight?"
Uriel: "A man who is sick and in need of a cure will die if not helped. The one who cures the man is considered his 'savior'. The sick man is then forever in his debt, understand? Think of this in another way. A man who owns the banknote on another man's loan has the power. As his lender, the poor man is at his mercy.
"You will soon see properties vacated by force and mansions with no occupants. There will be nothing they do not own. This nation is eventually hated by the nations when they finally realize they too have been controlled and deceived by her. This will give rise to another leader. This leader will rise to be the one they call 'savior'. He will take his seat in the heart of Tyre."
Me: "Do you mean the city of Berlin?"
Uriel: "This is not important right now. Just know that the people of the nations have been greatly deceived. This nation wants complete control. Remember, they come peacefully at first in order to gain trust. They then use money, power and lies to hold territories under siege."

Me: "I don't understand. What is Japan's role in all of this?"
Uriel: "While Japan has many ships, the Land of the Dragon owns most of the shipping lanes and harbors. Then there is Russia. Russia seeks control of the skies."
Me: "This is so disturbing. I am sick."
Uriel: "This is 'as written', Erin. This nation has caused division. They purchased the lies that the people now believe."
Me: "Uriel, what can be done? What about South America, Mexico and Canada? What about Australia? We still have allies, right?"
Uriel: "Yes. You still have allies to the north and to the south. However, both of these countries are gateways. Erin, all of the nations are being humbled."
Me: "But how can this be? If we are all under house quarantine across the land, how can we be enjoying marriages and ordinary daily routines right up to the great and terrible day of the Lord? Uriel, what is all of this that we are experiencing now?"
Uriel: "This is the world at war. It is a slow and…soon…a very painful takeover, one in which maps have already been redesigned in Sin (the Land of the Dragon)."
Me: "What? Really? That is so arrogant!"
Uriel showed me a map from the Land of the Dragon. It showed their desired takeover of the nations. They were planning 'One Government, One Currency, One Religion'!
Me: "But, Uriel, I thought we were looking at the Muslim nations to do this?"
Uriel: "Make no mistake…they also desire to wipe your nation from the map, as well as Israel. However, they have instead been sent out in the form of a great exodus in order to soften the land. This is so hearts are destroyed and hope gone until their 'savior' returns, the 'one who will rise up' and take his seat. This will not be our Lord though, Erin, but an imposter.
"Remember that Israel has many enemies. She has been protected by the USA, so this has kept them from attacking. However, this nation, once loved and revered by all, has now prostituted herself with her enemy. That enemy is now gathering up all of the nations against her to overcome her (the USA)."
Me: "Uriel, we will be destroyed if God doesn't intervene."
Uriel: "Do not worry, Erin, as God is with you."
Me: "How could we have let this happen? It is so painfully obvious now. The very scenario people spoke of in His Word is happening."
Uriel: "Yes, Erin. You cannot prevent that which is God's Will. Erin, you have been prepared for such a time as this."

Me: "Yes, Uriel, but not as I am right now. Look at you…you are in full armor and fully equipped. You know where the enemy is at all times. Look at me…without the Lord, I am old, weak and powerless. I don't even have the strength at times to write the horrible things He has shown me that are coming. Really, though…I am scared!"
Uriel: "You are a daughter of the King. You are royalty. Do not worry, Erin, as the enemy will not prevail against you."
Me: "Uriel, I see something else coming, something that spills into the sea."
Uriel: "This is later. What I have told you is happening or is soon to happen. This great nation under God protected Israel, but is now struggling to protect itself. The massive nation of Sin (the Land of the Dragon) has seduced Israel. Israel has prostituted herself also and has sold portions of God's land."
Me: "Wait! What? How can this be?"
Uriel: "Remember, the enemy comes as a peaceful friend, offers this and that and writes contract deals that cannot be declined. Once in, they are able to control the situation. While God has blessed Israel and the nation of your birth with wisdom and knowledge, the Land of the Dragon does not possess this. This is why they must steal God's land, ideas and blessings from His people.
"The leader of the Land of the Dragon believes that, if he can control all things, he will then reign as god over all. However, he is actually under the God of Israel and will soon bow before Him and one day surrender. This leader also does not see what is coming up in the midst of all of this. God has a plan, Erin, and this comes quickly. You have not been forgotten.
"God has given you the gift of discernment. While God knows that I just gave you much information, He sends His message to prepare you in advance of this. While you will be hated because of this, you will also be strengthened. Do not be afraid. Do not turn against your leader (President Trump) as he has been appointed by God to stand against the enemy's schemes.
"Now, I have a battle to get back to. Continue to understand that those offering 'good will' are not always doing the will of God, but that of the enemy. Do not let strangers into your home. Do not wander outside alone. God does not say this to create fear. However, this was designed by your enemy to create great fear and the false sense that the world's savior is Sin (the Land of the Dragon)."
Me: "One more thing, Uriel…who are the Chaldeans?"
Uriel: "A root. The ancient Chaldeans were trained by the fallen, including in the crafts of stargazing, astrology and all types of fortune telling. Nebuchadnezzar was also Chaldean in root. They have been scattered and

even went to India and Sin (the Land of the Dragon). Their practices were taken up with the people of the lands and adopted. Some are Muslim today."
Me: "When did they scatter?"
Uriel: "With the fall of Babylon."
Me: "Okay, so, they are not an issue right now?"
Uriel: "Hmm, yes, Erin, they are, as the ancient Chaldeans are a movement which infiltrated the move of God and His Son."
Me: "Oh, like the New Age Movement? There are also many other kinds of practices which are unclean!"
Uriel: "Yes, Erin, as this is meant to make the clean unclean in God's eyes. However, God looks at the heart. They have gone out across the land and spread ancient practices. These have since been worshipped."
Me: "I see. So not necessarily physical, but spiritual demonic entities."
Uriel: 'Yes. However, do not concern yourself with this. There is a greater concern and this is practiced with the Word of God. This king of Sin (the leader of the Land of the Dragon) has changed God's Word to place himself as 'savior'. This is an abomination to God. He is retraining and reeducating, by torture, God's children. Pray for God's people under his regime." He could see me worry.
"Erin, these things have been written. This is of no surprise. Now, do not be afraid as God is with you. He is about to do something in your days you would not believe even if you were told. Now, I must go."
Me: "Thank you, Uriel. Be safe."
Uriel: "We are and so are you and your family. So too are your friends and their children. He has you. Do not be afraid as God is with you."
Dream over…

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-393/

Dream 393 – A Long Prayer and a Short Message from Uriel

Received on Monday, March 23, 2020

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day! Thank You for all You do for us. Thank You for Your protection. Thank You for the blessing of friends and family. I had a couple of interesting dreams last night…
Sub-dream 1 "An exposed bed" begins…
I was overlooking a large field. In the middle of the field, I saw a bed. The bed was completely exposed to the elements. It was in a wide-open space with no walls. I looked down at my body as I stood looking and noticed that I was in a young state. When I looked at the bed again, I decided to drop to my knees. I took a deep breath and recited the Lord's prayer. It felt fantastic to pray.
Sub-dream 1 over…
I woke up from this dream at around 4:00 am. I went back to bed and had another dream…
Sub-dream 2 "Picking out a walking cane" begins…
I was searching for the perfect walking stick. I wanted the right one. I wanted this stick to be sturdy, not hollow, so that I could steady myself on an icy path if I needed to. There was a fine selection of sticks for me to choose from. I tried each one out and soon decided on one that had a beautiful patina of rosewood. It was tall and slightly twisted. It had one end of brass and leather.
For some reason, I decided to screw off the brass tip. Underneath this brass tip was something like an ice pick. I then heard one of my children call out to me…"Mom, you could also use the green cane." I picked the green cane up. While it was a beautiful hand carved cane, it was hollow. While it had a hook for my hand, something I would normally want, I realized that I did not need this anymore as I no longer had any troubles with my grip.
Sub-dream 2 over…
I had to go into town yesterday for groceries. I was not sure what I would find there at the store. I went late in the day to avoid crowds. I took my older son. I wanted to purchase chicken. There was a limit of two for each customer. However, this did not matter as none were left. There were also no sanitizers, cleaners, wipes or soaps. There was also still no toilet paper. Fortunately, we still have enough for two weeks.

While there were vegetables and fruits there priced for quick sale, most of them were not looking great. However, what was really disturbing was how many specialty departments were closed. This included the bakery case, the meat case, the deli case and the seafood case. It seems as if any fresh products that require being in the open air are going to be closed permanently until the pandemic passes.

All in all though, and for the most part, I was surprised that there was still so much available. It was good to see. However, there is now talk of mandatory 'stay at home' orders, which, of course, is disconcerting. In reality, people are already staying at home anyway as there is nothing to do when the city is already pretty well shut down.

Fortunately, we are still connected though. We have online school set up and an online small group at church. There is also online worship. This is all good. However, we live in the country so there can often be volume overloading our internet services. This is because of overuse since our neighbors and businesses are mostly working from home now. For some blocks of the day, we have very little and/or very slow service.

Father, my Holy Spirit is telling me that all of this is a wide spread experiment. It seems to be a case study of sorts on fear and resilience. Every time I see a cotton swab used, I think of that dream I had with mandatory DNA testing. This would be so diabolical if they were disguising this as a health testing kit for the virus. Where is the data to be stored? Perhaps there were not enough people purchasing 'ancestry boxed kits'.

If I could invent a scenario like what we are currently living in and wrote a script for a movie, it would not even be considered as the studios would say it was too farfetched. Well, even so, here we are, right in the most unbelievable global scenario since the second world war. Perhaps I should have paid more attention to World War Z when I watched this a few years ago.

There is a piece of news that seems like good news, but is almost so unbelievable, it is hard to believe it is true. ISIS has called for a temporary suspension of jihad events due to the virus. This one really cracked me up. In reality, we can look at all of this Corona Virus stuff as an enemy attack because it is. It is also a giant lesson from You, Father, on how the enemy works. This is actually really huge.

This seems to be given by You as a time to reflect on our own heart condition and as a time to prepare our homes and lives for a long period of isolation. This also seems a time where we should be listening more, praising more, worshiping more and rending our hearts fully to You more. Hey, why not pray for others more while we are at it!

In summary, what we are seeing right now is Biblical Prophecy unfolding as a live action show. Yes, Father, we are the ticketholders to Your Divine

Show. Well, we have now auditioned for a part in this Show and pray that we are able to soon participate as part of the Cast of Your Great Event.
After writing this down, I suddenly felt a strong desire to pray for my friends here on the Nest, along with our global readership. I felt that I was to make this prayer in depth…
Father, please keep each of us free from harm. To all of our friends who live alone, please keep them connected to us and keep the enemy's attacks far from them. Please be with them to comfort them as their Father and Friend. To our friends with families and children at home, please do not let the enemy get a foothold or gain access by technology or by contact. Keep all of us safe.
With my friends like me with medical issues, oh Father, we need miracles. Please heal us where we are and let none of us fall to illness. Please keep any dental issues completely far away. Where we are, the dental offices are closed unless it is a dire emergency. Father, please heal every cavity, swollen root, abscess and broken tooth.
To anyone who cannot get medical care right now, please keep every infection away from their bodies. Please keep all kidney, urinary and gall bladder issues far away. I feel in my heart that some are having horrible heartburn, or acid reflux, because of nervousness of the times we are in. Father, please calm their spirit and their stomach. Better yet, please heal them.
I also feel in my heart that there are many who have joint pain, muscle aches, RLS, arthritis, lupus and/or some combination. Father, please grant them relief from this, but, better yet, healing. There are also those with pacemakers, blocks, high or low blood pressure and other heart issues. Father, again grant them relief. Please heal us so that we are calm in our Spirit. Please be the beat of every heart.
Please fill our veins with rich, oxygenated blood. There are also those with lung conditions, including breathing problems, COPD and asthma. It is truly scary not being able to take a deep breath. It is also scary when the coughing starts to really hurt. Father, flow pure air into our lungs, air straight from Heaven. Father, You are the breath of life. Breathe deeply into each one of us the rarified air of our Heavenly Home.
I know that these are just a handful of the issues and that there are many more. However, Father, You are our Creator and our Best Friend. Breathe into each one of us! I declare Ezekiel 37 as we are Your Remnant of the Spiritual Tribe of Israel. We are but dry dead bones in a valley. Please, Father, take our tired old bones and raise us up. Breathe into us and flow through us.
Please let us be Your Supernatural Army. Lord, please let us be like Your Crown Jewels, Your Corona, but a Holy Corona! Please let us be Your

Heavenly Miracles so that the wicked can no longer hide from You. Please grant us the strength of a thousand strong men. Please let us be able to scale walls and leap hills like Jacob's sons. Please let us be able to run like Elijah, ahead of his enemies, our enemies.
Please let us be able to multiply the loaves and fishes to feed the hungry. Please let us drive out demons and heal the sick like Jesus did…and still does. Please let us even add limbs to those who have been maimed in wars. Please let us give sight to the blind and hearing to the deaf.
Please let us make tongues confess that You still love Your children. Father, please consider us…the downtrodden, the afflicted, the hidden, the meek and the lame. Please anoint us and call us up in that number 'when the saints go marching in'! Father, we plead for all of this in Your Mighty Name, in Jesus' Mighty Name, Amen!
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
Uriel was right there in front of me. He was in his full armor again.
Uriel: "Erin, God has heard your prayers. He finds it good. You are ready and waiting for Good News. Do not worry as the Lord, God of Hosts, has a day. While men labor, prepare their homes and diligently fortify their palaces in anticipation, they do not look to Him Who did this or see Him Who planned this long ago. Erin, this is as written…
"You have been told, 'Come, My people, enter your chambers and shut your doors behind you, hide yourselves for a little while until this has passed by' (Isaiah 26:20). Remember, also, because you have prayed to be like the sons of Jacob, 'In the days to come, Jacob shall take root. Israel shall blossom and put forth shoots and fill the whole world with fruit' (Isaiah 27:6). Erin, your prayer is good! Now, I must go."
Me: "Okay, Uriel, but I need to ask you something before you leave. How much longer do we need to wait for our time in service in God's Army to begin? Many of us are getting anxious while we wait for His perfect timing. Uriel, when will all of this start?"
Uriel: Smiling. "Erin, the day is upon you… 'a little while'."
Me: "How about today, Uriel? How about right now?"
Uriel: Laughing. "Oh Erin, just a little more patience is required, understand?" He smiled. "Erin, if there was no war right now…no enemy and no battle…then there would be no threat. To have this answer prior to 'That Day' is to also lack wisdom. Pray for wisdom, Sparrow! Now, I must go…the battle rages!"
Dream over…

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-394/

Dream 394 – 6 Sub-Dreams and an Urgent Message from Uriel

Finished on Wednesday, March 25, 2020
Received on Tuesday, March 24, 2020

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day and fresh snow! This is a blessing. Thank You for friends and family. Thank You for the ability to communicate as best we can during this now worldwide lockdown. Please keep our services running and our utilities on. Thank You for keeping this illness from us. In the midst of all of this, there are songbirds on the tree outside my window.
This is a great reminder that there are still so many reasons to praise You! Thank You for the promise of spring. Thank You also for the blanket of fresh white powdery snow. It is beautiful. So many things are happening… or, really, not happening… right now because of the Corona Virus. All businesses except for necessary businesses are closed. It is now rumored that school will not reopen and my daughter's graduation will be cancelled. Most government offices are closed.
What makes all of this even more difficult is that the situation is still fluid and ongoing. As people around here are obeying protocol, the city is now like a ghost town. It is like a Twilight Zone episode out there. It is so oppressive. People are downcast. The mood is somber. So many things are now being shut down without warning. Thankfully, Father, we still have food. I had two quite vivid dreams last night…
Sub-dream 1 "The Lions and the Mansions" begins…
I was either in a fancy resort hotel or a massive mansion with many rooms. The resort had a beautiful garden in front of it with varying layers of different varieties of hedges. There were also boxwood hedges that were low and geometric in design. I was there attending some ceremony. After this, there was music and a great reception. For some reason, I could not stay as I had to get back to my home.
I had been wearing a flashy gown made of a rose gold fabric that looked like liquid metal (but was not). I exited out the main doors and walked down the beautiful stone stairs. The garden was illuminated in lights. When I arrived at the bottom of the stairs, I decided to take off my impractical party shoes to walk barefoot. I thought I could save time by cutting across the soft grass of the lawn.

As I walked barefoot, I noticed some movement to my side. It looked like a small kitten running towards me for some affection. I soon realized that he was an adorable lion cub, not a kitten. What was so odd was that it looked like a miniature version of a full-grown lion. Though he was only the size of a kitten, he almost had a full mane. He brushed against my legs in an affectionate manner hoping that I would pet him.

Just as I was about to bend down to do so, I suddenly realized that his mother would not be that far away. I tiptoed over to a row of bushes and looked in between. I could see an entire pride of lions, including a massive male lion, about to descend upon the mansion. The 'kitten cub' must have snuck between the bushes to come find me. The bushes were too close together for the lions to make it through.

I found a break in the hedge and the cub followed me. When I turned onto the path outside the hedge, two of the female lions instantly noticed the cub. They started to come towards me. I knew that they were going to try and hunt me down. I also knew that there were people in the mansion that needed to stay inside due to the danger. I yelled out to a person on one of the higher balconies to make sure no one goes outside.

The two lionesses were now running towards me. In an instant, my dress somehow transformed into an amazing 'supernatural running outfit', complete with runners. The material felt amazing. I could feel an amazing strength surge throughout my body. I turned down the path and ran incredible fast, much faster than the lionesses could. I ran up a steep hill into a high-end neighborhood with beautiful homes. I looked back and saw that the lionesses had already given up on chasing me.

I continued to run, but now at a leisurely pace. It felt so good. My breathing was easy and, even though I just ran full speed up a hill, I was not winded at all. However, snow was now beginning to fall. It was as if a massive warehouse of snow from Heaven was being dumped over the area. It soon went from just a dusting of white powder to a dumping of over a foot of snow. This somehow did not affect my running!

I continued to run uphill as the snow fell. Even though I was dressed for running in much warmer weather, the cold air did not seem to affect me at all. I knew that all of this, the immunity to the weather and exhaustion, could only come supernaturally from God. As I continued to run up the hill, the mansions became even larger. However, I noticed that the people in these mansions were all vacating them as fast as they could.

There was now a mass exodus of vehicles going downhill. They were sliding into each other, sometimes sideways, as they went down the steep snow-covered slope. Thanks to the Lord's supernatural guidance, I was easily able to avoid all of the out of control cars and continue on my course.

Sub-dream 1 over…
Sub-dream 2 "The mentally ill roam the streets" begins…
Mentally ill patients were being allowed to leave the institutions where they were being kept. There were also a multitude of mentally ill patients that were having episodes as they could no longer afford and/or get their medications. They were now roaming the streets in the suburbs. They were walking into people's homes and claiming that they now owned them. However, instead of letting the occupants leave, many of them were holding them as hostages.
After witnessing this, I turned my attention to a city in the distance. I saw three separate towers. Each of these three towers had identical architecture. I was then able to supernaturally see that thousands of people were now in a panic. The middle floor of the central tower had somehow burst open. The glass from the tower had shot out everywhere. Since there were no police around to keep law and order, there was chaos everywhere. The people looked so distraught.
Sub-dream 2 over…
Received on Wednesday, March 25, 2020
Well, I am finally getting to the dream I have been avoiding. You have now given me permission to get back to it. This is the dream I was rebuked on for not writing it down a few weeks ago…
Sub-dream 3 "Mice the size of rats cometh" begins…
I was in a type of harvesting mill for rats. Several lab technicians were labeling cages with colors and numbers. While there were many numbers, four numbers stood out. These were the numbers 17, 19, 3 and 9, in that order. There were two colors used. Yellow with black writing and red with yellow writing. At some point, the tags from two of the cages dropped simultaneously.
When they put the tags back on, they accidentally switched the numbers 19 and 9. These cages each had just a few small mice in them at first. I then watched as they quickly multiplied, some then becoming as large as rats. Data was recorded. However, a call soon came in to ship a crate to a testing facility. While I could not tell exactly which crates were shipped, I did notice that at least one had the mixed-up number.
I was then taken to a facility. It was something like a university in what seemed to be a large city in the USA. I was not 100% sure it was the USA though. Upon arrival, it was found that several of the mice had died. These were examined, data recorded and then thrown out. They were not careful about disposing the mice and rats soon came and ate them. I heard a voice: 'The Second Wave'. I was not sure at all of the timing of this.
Sub-dream 3 over…

Father, perhaps I have watched too many movies…smiles. Still, this dream was not my call to make. Since these dreams are Your dreams, not mine, I repent.

Sub-dream 4 "The New World Order's Bible Study" begins…

I was meeting with a group of friends for a Bible study. We had a fire in a sawed-off oil drum. We sat on large rocks that circled the drum. Someone had a guitar and we sang 'worship songs'. I put this in quotes as they were not the type of worship songs we are used to, but something twisted.

It was pitch black outside and there were no stars. While I was me in the dream, I wasn't me. Hard to explain, but I was Transformed, yet still in disguise. They only had one 'bible'. Again, I put this in quotes as this was clearly not our Bible. Each person had something to say about the times they were now living in…

Comment 1: "I wished we had paid more attention when things were right. This 'bible' we are studying just does not seem right."

Comment 2: "Well, it is too late for that. God forgot us long ago and left us here."

Comment 3: "True, but I deserve this. I would have terrorized Heaven and robbed the palaces of gold."

Comment 4: "I am just tired. I am tired of trying to survive here. Even though I am trying to, I just can't take my life here."

The firelight became brighter and I could see their faces more clearly for the first time. They looked battered and bruised.

Comment 5: "Yeah, I know that we are not supposed to be meeting here, but what are they going to do? Kill us? Who here cares about living anymore?"

They all laughed and made comments that showed they were all in agreement.

Comment 6: "Do you think He sees us or do you think He has forgotten us? Like, do you think we were so bad that He could never…I don't know…"

Comment 7: While shaking his head. "I didn't listen. I didn't pay attention to what was happening. I made fun of them. I hated them. I hated God. I was glad when bad things happened. I thought it was funny. Seriously, God could give a s*** about us, but especially me."

Group Leader: "Well, let us see what is written in 'his word'."

I looked at the 'bible' he had and it was very thin. I was immediately very suspicious as this book would be impossibly thin to be the real Bible, no matter how small the font.

Group Leader: Quoting from this false bible. "And God appointed His Anointed, the True Lord, over the land, to smite the inhabitants by his rod, to trample the feeble minded and to hunt down those who hide in darkness

to worship the false one. He has been appointed to do this so that they worship and obey Him, the Lord over them, appointed in this season, to bring them to the promise of Utopia. They will raise their branches and praise their Holy Lord. They will work for their food and serve their Master."
I couldn't take it anymore and interrupted him. I did not feel a check in my Spirit that I was interrupting too soon.
Me: "Okay, wait a minute. Let me see this."
The Group Leader handed the 'bible' to me. When I perused it, I could see that the entire book was full of blasphemies against God and Jesus. Suddenly, and without me knowing this was going to happen, the light of God's Glory shined on the group. While they were shocked, they could see that I was remaining calm.
Comment 10: "Who are you?"
Me: "I am a soldier in God's Army."
They all immediately dropped to the ground in fear.
Comment 11: From all of them in various forms. "Don't kill us. Please. We are sorry."
I then heard horrible cries and sobs. Even the large muscular men with tattoos were weeping. While all of these people were very 'rough looking', they all had the fear of the Lord written all over their faces.
Me: "I am not God, just His worker. Only the Lord, Jesus Christ, and His Father, are to be worshiped. I am here to lend you comfort. You are part of the final harvest of God. You are the grapes which have been trampled beyond measure. God knows each of you and He has heard your cries. He alone is with you. I am here to send His encouragement. He wants you to 'wait a little longer' and 'endure just a little more'.
"When you do…and you will…you will then see a beautiful place prepared for you in Heaven. God loves you!" I pointed to the 'bible'. "As for this piece of garbage here, this is NOT God's Word. While God has allowed the punisher to reign, this will not be for much longer. Now, the Lord has asked me to do something for you. I am giving you a gift to guard.
"As there are no books, tools or resources, I will give you the True Word of God, but under the disguise of the cover of this blasphemous book. Each time you study one book of the True Word of God, the next book will appear. This will then continue to happen so that you see all that He has truly written, understand? Now, you will have questions as you read this. When there are, verses from various places in His Book will come to light and will be highlighted.
"If the enemy sees this book on you, it will revert back to its falseness when they open it up. They will not see anything wrong. You will then be able to keep the book and not face punishment. Even if they do seize it or even

burn it, you will automatically receive another book that will do the same as this one.
"If there is something you would like to recall, it will immediately come to you inside that cover. While there are too many of these false books to count lying around everywhere, the one you hold will be the True Word of God. This is from God, Your God, and Jesus, your One True Savior. While I must go now, be encouraged as God's army is near."
The Lord then raised me up over the area. However, to them, I just disappeared. They were both excited and stunned. They quickly opened the leather book and the Word of God instantly came alive to them. It was as if they had just won the lottery, but a thousand times better!
Comment 12: From all of them in various forms. "What does it say about now? What does it say about Heaven? What does it say about…"
Sub-dream 4 over…
Sub-dream 5 "Finding food during the Second Round" begins…
I saw two women unpacking some plastic bins they had been storing. They were full of supplies.
Woman 1: "Well, time to start over again."
Woman 2: "When will this one stop? Bread is the price of gold. There is no flour. Even the milk is sour."
Woman 1: "Why are you joking at a time like this?"
Woman 2: "I'm not. What is left, really? What shall we eat?"
Woman 1: "I don't know. I think I have some cans somewhere just in case there was a 'Second Round'…and now here it is!" Just then, she found a bin with cans she had almost forgotten she had. "Well, we now have food. Come, let's eat!"
Sub-dream 5 over…
Sub-dream 6 "Winds unlike anything the world has seen" begins…
I was watching a dire weather report on the television…
"Warning! Severe winds will be kicking up from the west to the east. These winds will be unlike anything the world has seen before. You must button down the hatches and remove things which could fly. You must reduce the risk of your homes and businesses being weaponized by these winds immediately."
Shortly after this, I could hear something coming in from the distance. It was the winds. We scrambled to prepare our house for what was coming as per the weather report. I knew that we did not have much time.
Sub-dream 6 over…
Father, it was a depressing day yesterday. Everything around us is depressing. There seems to be no good news. Our technology has been running poorly lately as there is a high use of internet in our area. It has

been so difficult. I have also received many emails from fellow Sparrows from all over the world. Many have urgent situations and are in need of our prayers, but really for Your help and healing.
A few of these Sparrows are doctors, nurses and military, all workers on the front line of this pandemic. They are all exhausted, tired and exposed, all dealing with the great demands of sick people. Oh Father, please bless them. Please grant them supernatural power and strength from on High. Please grant them divine wisdom and knowledge to know exactly what to do and to determine who needs help.
Father, please protect them and their families at home from any illness. Please shelter them and steady their hands for good work. Please let their feet be the feet of those who bring Good News (Isaiah 52:7 & Romans 10:14-15). Please bless them and keep them close to You. Please be with them in all they do, in Jesus' Mighty Name, Amen!
Father, while my husband is also concerned about the plights of so many, he cannot help himself from also being very excited about all of the prophecies written thousands of years ago now coming to life. In comparison to him, I have a more somber view. Still, his positiveness is appreciated and we make a good team…smiles. It is just that I see the looks of worry on people's faces and wonder what will all come out from this.
From what You have shown me, what is happening today is nothing compared to what will one day come. In comparison, this is only a 'wakeup call'. This is a portion of time where You, Father, have given us a big swat and a time out. You do this in the hopes that we will turn our hearts to You and say 'I love You and I am sorry' while we are confined to our 'chambers'. I will tell you who is really happy though! Our dogs. All of 'their people' are at home and accounted for.
The things I need to do around the house are now wonderful distractions while I think about all that You have done. When I sit in my devotional room, I think about the many small, broken or chipped antique items that have come through so many wars and journeys.
I have a lot of pieces from Europe. I was watching a WWII documentary with my husband last night and they had some old footage of the night bombings of Dresden, Germany. While the items from this area may not all be in good shape, they tell a story. Seriously, if they could talk, just imagine all they would say. How many of these pieces were damaged by the raids? How many were stolen during the pillaging?
In reality, I just don't know these answers. However, I do enjoy the idea of the excitement of the person who received them as gifts. I enjoy thinking of the makers, the incredibly gifted craftsmen. It is hard to believe that such detailed things could be crafted without the use of modern technology. It is

just fun to imagine how something so fragile could have survived several hundred years to still be with us.
All in all, I have taken this timeout to reflect on my walk, my steps, my hopes and my dreams. I pray more. I listen more. Still, I know that something has shifted in the world. It is not my imagination. The world has changed. I am not sure how it will be once we are again allowed to go about our daily business. Oh Father, this would be a great time for Your miracles. Could You please make this for today?
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I was up on the path near God's Door. The beautiful pond was there. It was spring and everything was in full bloom. As I was standing there looking at all of the beautiful sights with all of my attention, I almost didn't notice Uriel standing there right next to me.
Me: Smiling. "Oh, hi, Uriel! Where did you come from?"
Uriel: He smiled back. "The same can be said of you too, Erin." He then became more serious. "Now, you have many questions. God has heard them. He knows your comings and goings. You have been told to prepare your households. Many did not listen, so now, what you have prepared, whether willing or unwilling, you are left with no choice but to ready yourselves. Thoughts reflecting on what you should do are not the same as preparation."
Me: "I thought I had prepared. I believe our house is ready if need be. I think? I mean…we could probably get a few more things. Oh Uriel, what else do we need?"
Uriel: "No, Erin, this is not what I am referring to. When God asks for you to ready your house, He means you are to ready your body, mind and Spirit. Now, prepare your family and friends for the Great Move of God. Sound the trumpet. Prepare the oil. Wear no adornments. Care for that which God cares for. Pray."
Me: "I thought I had been. I am sorry, Uriel."
Uriel: "No, Erin, I am not your savior nor am I your judge. I do not declare a judgment, I deliver them. I am a messenger for the Lord."
Me: "Uriel, you are being so serious right now. What is about to happen?"
Uriel: "Do not worry, Erin, as God is with you. You are confined to your Bridal Chambers. Make yourself holy and pleasing to God, to Your Groom. There will be others who believe themselves more righteous and deserving. There will be others who believe themselves more beautiful in their chambers. You have watched through your lifetime many being chosen over you.
"While you have felt that God has passed over you and forgotten you, your time of travailing is over, Erin. Prepare your oil. Let the Joy of Gladness

shine upon your face. Mourn no more at the lost years and the painful afflictions you have endured…for the Lord is about to do something in your days you would not believe even if you were told. Your afflictions have ended.

"Prepare and ready yourself for the One Who has said that He formed you to be His servant. He says to the prisoners…to those who appear to be in darkness…Come Out! While you have said, 'the Lord has forsaken me', God says, 'I could never forget you as your name is engraved on the palm of My hand.'

"Though you are now downcast, do not be, as the time you have waited for has come. Rejoice and give thanks to God for He is worthy of all praise. Heaven is rejoicing. The celebrations have begun for God is about to do Great Things. While I must go now, please do not be discouraged. All of your needs will be met, so do not worry."

Me: "Thank you, Uriel." He was about to leave, but I called out to him. "Be safe!"

Uriel: He looked back at me and smiled. "Yes, Miss Erin, I will."

He was gone in an instant.

Dream over…

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-395/

Dream 395 – Jesus: Use this time of separation to prepare

Finished on Sunday, March 29, 2020
Received on Saturday, March 28, 2020

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your divine love and protection. Thank You for my family and our Nest friends. It feels like a giant 24/7 church, so thank You. So many things are closed right now, but 'we' remain open. Our bank is closed other than by appointment only. Stores are rationing various items. We are now only leaving the house for necessities and nothing else.
Father, You gave us the warning of the Corona around the Sun on January 18, 2020. It has been exactly seventy days since then. I went to the bank that morning and swapped photos with my friends there who are tellers. This is a small town and we have become quite fond of those around us. I had no idea at the time that what we were swapping as 'conspiracy theories' and 'impossibilities' would soon come to pass.
I shared my thoughts on Biblical prophecy and they shocked me by saying they saw it too. I miss my 'bank teller friends'. I hope they are okay. The world was different seventy days ago. The world as we now know it has changed. I remember telling my husband on that particular day that we should gear up for what is coming. While we have since mostly done this, we have also not gone overboard. As of today, I believe we did everything You had called us to.
When we were at the grocery store yesterday, the line up was huge, about an 1/8th of a mile long to pay. There was a similar line for getting into the store itself. Still gone were toilet paper, disinfectant wipes, hand sanitizer, flour, yeast, baking powder and soda. Still being rationed were sugar, ground beef and chicken. People have gone from being friendly and talking to saying pretty well nothing. They now look down at their feet or at their phones while going about their business.
The last couple of times I have been in a store, I have felt odd chills, muscle aches and headaches. These then promptly go away when I leave the store. This makes me believe that this is also a spiritual warfare situation. Father, why did You let me feel this way? Still, thank You, as I believe it was a

gentle reminder from You that I should be careful and only go out when 100% necessary, preferably in off hours.
I again had something unusual happen as I woke up. For two nights in a row, I have seen an image I do not really understand. This image appeared a total of four times. The image I saw was a massive, all white Eagle with black spots landing talons first into a tree. After seeing this happen the fourth time, I later saw a real eagle circling our yard. I sensed it wanted me to go away so he could feast on our tiny friends. I had a dream the night before last that was disturbing…
Sub-dream 1 "Welcome to the Hotel California" begins…
I was in a resort in what looked to be in California, but I was not 100% sure. The area was beautiful. It was run by a family that reminded me of an old television series family that starred Sally Field. It was called 'Brothers & Sisters'. From outward appearances, this resort seemed to have everything going for it. It had the setting, luxury, architecture, spa, pool, golf course, activities and restaurants.
I was at this resort with my husband. We were guests, but not really. God had us there on assignment. He did not want us to drink the water, eat the food or swim in the pool. We decided to walk around the resort. There were wealthy people with fancy clothing, jewelry and luxurious cars. We then walked over to the pool area. There were many people in the pool swimming. It looked beautiful, but only from a distance.
As we got closer to the pool, we soon fully realized why God did not want us to swim there. On the bottom of the pool were dead rodents, human waste and some sexually explicit 'stuff' I will not elaborate on. The guests swimming in the pool were somehow unaware of all that was at the bottom. The pool was horribly unclean and the water murky. We left the pool area and decided to go report our findings to the owners.
The owners were in a backroom off of the kitchen of one of the resort's restaurants. The entire family was there when we alerted them to the pool's cleanliness problem.
Main owner/husband: "There has been no time to clean it as the pool has been booked for private parties at night. No one has complained. We will get to it eventually."
Wife: "We have never owned a resort before, so we are learning more every day. We are too busy with the restaurants and the rooms to get to the pool. We are so busy that we do not even wash the sheets. We just 'keep it green' by telling the guests we are reusing sheets and towels. The guests seem pleased with our conservation efforts. They like knowing that they are staying at a 'green resort'."

Me: "Yes, but have you let your guests know that you are also not cleaning sheets and towels between guests? I don't think your guests would like this too much if they knew."
Wife: "No, we have not told them about this. They think it is just for their reuse only, not a carry forward from prior guests. Still, no one has complained."
Me: "Do you mind if we take a look around the restaurant's kitchen?"
Husband: "Go ahead."
There were no words adequate to describe what we were seeing. Every vile thing was being served as food. Every vile practice was being used to prepare the food. They were butchering various things and leaving the blood and entrails everywhere, even folding them into various food items. There were flies, cockroaches and other vile things crawling all over the place.
Since God had given my husband and me supernatural eyesight, we were then able to see things you could not see with the ordinary naked eye. There were every kind of disease and bacteria flourishing in the kitchen, all in vivid color. I would consider it pretty if it were not so dangerous. We went back to the family to explain all that we had seen. While explaining it, we could tell that they were completely oblivious.
Husband: "Well, no one has complained. I am not aware of anyone being sick."
We were frustrated by their nonchalance. We decided to then walk over to the spa area. Things did not get any better. They had therapeutic mud rooms, but the mud was just not mud (I do not want to elaborate). They had inappropriate services on their menus and guests could even request photographs of this.
We then went into the shower and steam facilities. It was unisex. People did not seem shy to be naked in front of each other. My stomach felt queasy. While there were fragrances throughout the resort, even these could not mask the stench after a while.
We then went into the pump and filtration house in the back of the resort. Upon closer inspection, we discovered that the septic was being intermingled with the drinking water. The place was so unclean that I believe the only solution would be to level it and burn it. No part was salvageable.
Sub-dream 1 over…
When I woke up, I had one of my four images of the white eagle…
Received on Sunday, March 29, 2020
Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You, thank You, thank You! You have done great things! Thank You! It has been 5 years, 10 months and 21 days since my accident at TCS. Finally, in an amazing and unexpected decision by L&I, they finally concluded that my neck injury was directly related to my May 8, 2014 accident. This is a true miracle as they hate me so!

Even though we are soon to be healed, this is still a much-desired miracle. This was vindication! Now I pray that they will order my pension and then all of this can stop. I can then let You be my Physician and dictate my treatment. Thank You, Father, for my freedom, even if it is only partial freedom for now.

Father, You have placed some heavy burdens upon me recently. There are things about this world that I want to make 100% clear are from You. Father, I am trying to write things with Godly wisdom, not rushing into my own understanding. I feel that rushing things might create fear and I don't want to compound this. The enemy hates us and would love to destroy us.

Oh Lord, it is scary out there right now and the world has not even seen the worst of this yet. Please help me. Please guide my every step. Please be with me in all that I do!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

Jesus was standing at the end of the path in the aspen grove. He was holding the reins to His horse. I pretended to reach for my dress to run to Him. We both smiled and laughed at the gesture. He waved for me to come to Him. I did not need to be asked twice. I ran as fast as I could into His open arms. He hugged me and I felt so secure.

Me: "Thank You, Lord! I love You so much. Is there anything I can do so people will know just how great You are? Anything?"

Jesus: "You will soon be able to do much more. Do not worry, Erin, for you have readied your house and your Nest. In turn, your Nest has readied others. For right now, there is nothing more you can do. Take this time to rest, reflect and repent on things you can now realize were distractions unbecoming of the sons and daughters of the King. Rend your hearts to Me in complete joy.

"Although some of your (Nest) friends still grieve, they should not, for I am here and ready to accept them. You see things for personal enjoyment has now changed. You see a suffering world. It is a difficult thing to celebrate a victory when so many only know defeat during this time. Because of the punishment across the land, there are no more excuses of time restraints as barriers to a relationship with Me.

"Get to know Me. I am here. I am waiting. Take this time to inventory what I have done for you from the beginning and what promises are soon to come. You will all be given increases of dreams and visions. As you take

this season to seek Me more, greater will be your increase. Rend your hearts to My Will as your will."
Me: Smiling. "Okay, done! We are ready for what comes next. How about right now?"
Jesus: Laughing. "Well, since you still have your will, plenty of distractions can be created. The enemy calls you backwards. His tactics are reruns of games and history. He calls you out by fear. If listened to, this can cause you to be afraid of all things. This will then make you sick. The enemy is also enjoying taking this time of isolation to remind all of you of the great mistakes you made in the past and of the problems you are currently unable to fix.
"Medical conditions unrelated to this plague (the Corona Virus) are also being amplified as sorrow and fear makes the heart sick. Some now self-medicate with wine or other things. Some will grow angry. Fear will create rage. This is all that the enemy desires. Do not fall into his trap. Invite Me into your chamber dwellings instead. Prepare each one as a 'Temple of Joy' knowing that, very soon, I will do all that I have promised.
"Now is the time to take stock in all you have and offer this to Me. I will create a place of peace and comfort. I will give you good reports. I am here. Be still, Erin, be still. I will instruct you in the way you should go. The 'Great Separation' is occurring. You were shown the angel armies measuring and weighing the nations. All were wanting, all were troubled and all had fallen.
"Shortly after you were shown this, the judgment, a great judgment, went out across the nations. This began with the nation who claims higher sovereignty than any other (the Land of the Dragon). They lied and covered up the problem because of pride and power issues, but also Mammon. The hour was then too late for them. Erin, what is in motion from the Courts of Heaven cannot be stopped."
Me: "Oh Lord, are we able to petition You in order to shorten this? Many of us have already petitioned. Lord, your children have been praying!"
Jesus: "You are starting to worry. Do not. Erin, there are those who defy the warnings of God and continue on their course. They do this despite My warnings. Be on guard so that your hearts will not be weighed down by dissipation or drunkenness. If you do not let the worries of this life inhibit you, 'that day' will not come on you suddenly like a trap, understand?
"It is the wicked and the unwise that say, 'Come, celebrate our new moon festivals. Dance and parade about in costume. Honor the god of drunkenness. Dance until dawn. Pursue your course of seduction. Give in to your lusts of the flesh, parties and abominable idolatries. Let us partake in these sins, for tomorrow, we worship, vomit and then rest.'

"Erin, what god are they serving?"
Me: Crying. "Oh Lord, I used to behave like this before I followed You. This is sad. I am sorry. While I know this is now many years in my past, I am still so sorry!"
Jesus: "Oh Erin, do not worry, as I am speaking of today, not the past. Do not look back. The enemy would have you believe that you are still guilty of that which you have repented of long ago. He wants you to believe that you have not been set free. He is a liar and always has been.
"Now, this trouble has come upon the nations because they have failed to remember the God over all things. They remember Me only when they use My Name for curses. They remember me only on their cursed lips. Erin, dedicate your homes and property to Me. I have you. Troubles will not fall upon you. It is difficult to understand what is happening and what is soon to happen.
"You will cry out when you hear of the troubles that will fall upon various people and even their children. Still, was this not also planned from the very beginning? This is something you cannot determine or control, only God can. Since this is the case, give this also to Me. Ask Me and I will answer. I am here with each of you. No, Erin, this is not your imagination.
"Now, understand this. There will be more troubles. However, I am sending hope, healing and great signs, as well as the wonders of My love. This will all come very quickly. Continue to pray. I am with you.
"Remember also that My people come in all shapes, sizes and skin colors. They are scattered throughout the nations. Erin, I have not forgotten one race over another. I have not disqualified someone on the basis of the world's measures. I do not look at how educated someone is. Even if education was an issue, you would still easily pass." He smiled as He gently nudged me. "Erin, you already have your 'Doctorate in Affliction', a degree held in high esteem by God.
"Hmm…Erin…I just read your thoughts. You just thought that many have already disqualified you. Well, it is only My opinion that counts. Erin, you are not disqualified. Let the wicked murmur and grimace at those I call. Greater will their fall be from their 'higher places'." He laughed. "Faster should their feet be when they run for the hills!
"Erin, I called you today because I know that you are worried. You are worried for others. You are worried for those who are working through their troubles. Pray and I will answer you. Knock and the door shall be opened to you. Seek Me and you shall find Me. When you find Me, you shall find Me with your whole heart.
"Though it is hard to see at times, this great separation is good. Now, continue to ready your home. Clean and prepare. Praise Me in this storm.

Dedicate your 'homework' to Me. Pray that this plague passes over you quickly."
I was now smiling again and feeling so much better. I just knew in my heart that the Lord had this fully in His control…just like He always does. Yes, He is holding the reins!
Me: "I will pray for all of these things. I will continue to prepare. I love You, Lord. We give our lives and our hearts to You in all that we do."
Jesus: "Remember that sickness and death are equalizers on the scales. Judgments are God's way to level the lofty and to lift up the low. The dream you were given shows you that uncleanliness leads to separation. Remember, I did not come to remove and replace the Laws of My Father. I instead came as a fulfillment of prophecy.
"I did not come to make everything permissible. I instead came to show the love of My Father to the lost, display mighty deeds and miracles and set the captives free. I also came to level the lofty, humbling the proud, as well as shaking the land off of its foundation. However, and more than this even, I rose the thousands of dead and walked through the ruins Transformed." He smiled at me.
"So, Erin, what do you think?"
Me: "Oh Lord, we could be Transformed and the reverse happen, right?"
Jesus: Smiling. "Hmm, this is an interesting idea. Pray on this. I am surprised no one has thought to do this before."
While I already knew that He was just teasing, He smiled again as He good naturedly nudged me. He had such a kind and loving expression on His face and in His eyes.
Me: Laughing. "Oh Lord, even Your humor is beyond earthly description. Please let Your Kingdom come and let Your Will be done, on Earth as it is in Heaven."
Jesus: Smiling. "Do not worry, Erin, as I am about to do something in your days you would not believe even if you were told. I am not referring to the troubles that are already here (the Corona Virus), but to My soon miracles!"
He had such a beautiful and gentle smile when He leaned over to hug me again. There truly is no one, on Earth or in Heaven, as awesome as our Lord. Jesus is worthy of all of our praises. He always has been and always will be.
Dream over…

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-396/

Dream 396 – Jesus: My Promises are True

Received on Wednesday, April 1, 2020

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your love. Thank You for keeping this plague away from our home. Please let us never be haughty or self-righteous about Your wrath as this is clearly being allowed by You to level the lands. You gave the lands plenty of warnings. While You tried to soften hearts, many instead grew even colder. Many have turned Your grace and power into the opposite. We watched this unfold as the spirit of rebellion went throughout the nations.
All things foretold by the Prophets are happening right now. Yes, right now! The grand kickoff to this rebellion, the time when everything was amplified, began in December 2012. I just pray that this plague is far removed well before December 2020. Father, the great wave of rebellion was meant to 'shake fists' at Your good works and holiness. There are so many 'shaking fists' out there, with the following just a few of them…

- Gay marriage legalized
- Marijuana legalized
- Addictions and deaths due to opioids
- Tattoos and piercings on our skin
- Worldwide persecution of Christians
- Increased removal, either by 're-education', force, shaming or sky high pricing by those in positions of influence, of meat from our diets (1 Timothy 4:1-5)
- Church pastors melding with the world
- Human trafficking with auctions
- Constantly expanding abortion laws, including infanticide and partial birth abortions being allowed
- All adultery and sexual immorality now commonplace and acceptable
- Criminals are being set free in massive numbers
- Robbers are allowed to take what they want as long as it does not exceed a set limit – the police standby and do not arrest them
- Felonies are now misdemeanors, yet a regular citizen speaking out goes to jail
- Rape is no longer actual rape

- Those who practice Christianity are accused of spreading hate
- Whole churches are forced to remove blocks of God's Word as offensive
- Any religion that does not follow Jesus are accepted
- Even Sharia Law is accepted – people are afraid to talk about this

There are also things that we see happening as a result…

- Suicides have now hit record numbers, particularly with youths
- Guns are being taken away from law abiding citizens
- Homeless camps have greater rights for public park use than those who want to visit these parks
- Homeless go to the bathroom in the open and nothing is done to stop this
- Increases in mass infestations, including locusts and rats
- Increases in costs of staples, including bread, milk and ground beef products

The America that once stood for justice, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, all under God, is now gone. There is poor justice, no liberty, no personal freedom and a dying American Dream. We have instead become self-centered and self-serving. We have prostituted ourselves with many gods other than You. You are the One Who created us, the One Who loves us, yet You are widely ignored now.

Oh Lord, please have mercy on us. That which was once considered good is now bad and that which was once considered bad is now good. The character of our President, a very good man and a true patriot, is relentlessly attacked. I have seen an unreasonable amount of hatred being spewed against him. Trump Derangement Syndrome is a real thing, a very real thing. The amount of hate is truly not normal.

You would think the Gates of Hades have been opened. Persuasive tactics are used against all of us to sway our opinions. I am particularly disgusted by the rich Hollywood celebrities. Most of them have been bought and paid for. Bloomberg has openly admitted that he bought those he wanted to be in Congress. What is even more frightening is that we are now under the control of the Land of the Dragon.

Father, the enemy started this plague through bio-weapons. They are also able to see our reaction through our technology. They manipulate the media so that the narrative is always in their favor. The narratives are even increasingly depicting them as now being the heroes…here to save us from the virus. I cannot recall a time in modern history when we have all of the following…

- Worldwide lockdowns
- Worldwide fear

- Worldwide death
- Worldwide control of the narrative on television
- Worldwide control over guns, including a decrease in the ability to self-protect
- Worldwide control over our medicines
- Worldwide control over foods, essentials and liberties

Is there any doubt that World War III is already here? Yes, it is not in the form of war that we would have expected, but, make no mistake, this is war. We all expected something else, but using our health as a weapon is still warfare. Thousands of people have died due to the Corona Virus and thousands of more will die. Some have even written 'Exodus 12' on their front doors in the hope the plague will 'Passover' them.

Looking at the above list of things we are doing against You, Father, no wonder You are upset at the world. Instead of Your commandments and laws being adhered to, we have inserted our own relaxed laws and muddied Your commandments. Oh, how far we have fallen. How disgusting has our ways now become? A study of Matthew 5:17-19 tells us quite a bit of what we need to know on this subject…

- Matthew 5:17: "Do not think that I have come to abolish the Law or the Prophets; I have not come to abolish them, but to fulfill them."
- You then made very clear the timing of this – Matthew 5:18: "For truly, I say to you, until Heaven and Earth pass away, not one iota, not one dot, will pass from the Law until it is all accomplished."
- You then gave specific instructions to us – Matthew 5:19: "Therefore whoever relaxes one of the least of these commandments and teaches others to do the same will be called least in the Kingdom of Heaven, but whoever does them and teaches them will be called great in the Kingdom of Heaven."

Oh Father, all of Chapter 5 of Matthew, as well as the Beatitudes, gives us our personal orders to ready our hearts and to prepare ourselves. However, we are still a motley crew of men and women. None of us have done the right things all of the time. All of us have fallen short of the Kingdom of Heaven. Thankfully, Father, Your Grace falls like rain and washes us clean. Your 'Snow' covers us and makes us white and new.

Truly, the hour is late. Israel, our marker, became a nation almost 72 years ago. Then there are the signs in the sky. All of these have been written about by Your Prophets. This is it. The time has now come. However, we are not strong enough on our own. Only You, Father, can make us new and strong enough. You make all things new and You declare it. Thank You for Isaiah 43:18-19, Revelation 21:5 and Isaiah 65:17.

Please, Father, let us soon be without blemish. As I am today, I have blemishes that the world can easily see. Please let all of the work You have done in me count for something despite my failings. I love You, Father. I love You, Lord. Please choose us. You make all things new. Please make us new! Please make us 'blemish free', and not just in Your eyes, but also the 'world's eyes'. Show us to be worthy of Your favor!
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I was in God's Garden of Trees in Heaven. These trees were taller and wider than those on Earth. I was on a beautiful path. My neck felt no pain as I looked up at these massive trees. I was in awe. I approached the base of one these trees. There was a plaque that read…
"For God has blessed me with a view of Heaven!"
I was smiling and laughing as I went to the second plaque on the next tree…
"For God has blessed me with strength to endure!"
I laughed as I thought, 'what would need to be 'endured' in Heaven other than peace?' I then walked over to the third plaque on the next tree…
"For I once bragged that I could fly, then I was toppled, yet God has shown His Great Mercy and I am here!"
Me: Talking to the tree. "Hmm, I am so sorry you fell, tree."
I then went to the next tree and the fourth and last plaque…
"God sent winds, fire and drought and I stood His tests. My Victory is in Him, the God Who saves."
Me: "Oh Father, You are so good, so very, very good! Who is like You, Father?"
I walked further down the path. The sunlight shined into a small clearing. There were beautiful flowers and mossy grass. There was a beautiful stream that ran through it. I could hear the gentle sound of a distant waterfall. I could smell wonderful scents. I noticed that the smell of decaying wood was absent here. I smelled Sequoias, Redwoods, Pines and Eucalyptus, as well as something like Sandalwood.
It was so fragrant here. It was warm…not too hot, not too cool…perfect. There was a mist just ahead of me. This was not an earthly mist, but rather a dewy mist that was coming from the ground. The sunshine mixed with this beautiful mist and created rainbows like a blanket. I suddenly heard the sound of a horse behind me. I turned and there was Jesus on His horse. He was in full armor, but a different kind of armor.
I somehow knew that His armor was soft to the touch, but yet I also knew it could repel the fiercest of attacks. This is difficult to describe as it simply has no earthly equivalent. He smiled at me as He dismounted. He opened His arms and I did not have to be asked twice. I ran into His embrace and

enjoyed His gentle hug. I felt a peace and security in His arms that simply defies description. All of Heaven is this way.
Me: "Lord, this is so beautiful! This is a wonderful Heavenly Gift and such a nice break from our earthly worries!"
Jesus: "Well, I thought that this would be a welcome surprise. I notice that you are working on your self-examination. How is this going?"
Me: "As You know, Lord, I am a sinner. Just as I think I have finally figured all of this out and repented for my lack, I then realize there is still more to do. Clearly, I am here once again bringing up my personal sin and epiphanies for a reason. Quite simply, I am ever bringing these before You. I must admit that this makes me worry."
Jesus: "Oh Erin, worry doesn't add to your health and it doesn't make your heart glad. Still, I am glad that you come to Me with all of your troubles, worries and doubts. If I call you friend and you still did not share these things with Me in truth and trust, then we could not have the relationship that we do.
"While there are many things for you to worry about right now, take this time to instead reflect in all that I have done from beginning to the end. You will stand amazed. These trees reflect the Glory of God and His Saving Grace. These trees were once falsely labeled as 'gods' by wicked men. However, they now stand here in Heaven. Though hard for you to understand, they are even grateful for this."
Me: "Lord, do You mean that these are the trees that once stood in California that have since been destroyed?"
Jesus: "Well, yes. They are here now and there are thousands of them. They are no longer subject to fires or men. They are now only subject to God instead."
I took a short break here to look up the names given to the tallest of the trees. To my surprise, they were all named after Greek Mythology. The names included Hyperion, Helios, Icarus and Daedalus. I then went straight back to Him.
Me: "I am so glad that these trees are now here, Lord. I cannot wait to explore God's Garden more. There will be no fear here. No evil will be here. What a wonderful thing. How glorious and fun all of this will be!" I was now crying. He reached over to give me another hug. "Thank You, Lord. Thank You for these dreams. Thank You!"
Jesus: "You have many concerns and worries. While I understand why, remember that I am always with you. I am glad that you are working at readying your house. In the coming days, there will be many bad reports." I should note that He emphasized the word 'many'. "Erin, trouble has come upon the nations. This is the Great Separation."

Me: "Lord, do You mean the separation of the goats from the sheep?"
Jesus: "Perhaps. Study My Word to gain knowledge. Pray for wisdom. This is more a time to humble hearts. Weigh and measure yourself, not against the world's view, but against Heaven's view. This is how you prepare. While you are to take note of the former things, also take stock and purchase those things of Heaven, that which cannot be bought or purchased by earthly means. My currency is different. A penny has more value based on the heart of the giver. However, there are also other things."
Me: "What other things?"
Jesus: "Okay, how about forgiveness? Have you forgiven others as I have forgiven you? How about love? As I have loved you without condition, have you loved Me the same in return? Look at your fruits. Check your stock. Are these good? This is preparation. Make sure each one is checked and found good. Fruits here in Heaven have no blemishes. This is not the same on Earth, so make sure each one is examined. Also, do not lend an ear to fools who desire to be the first to spread bad news."
Me: "Lord, I pray that all of my fruit is good. Please forgive me for any fruits that I have neglected. Please ready my house and find us pleasing and holy to God."
Jesus: "Oh Erin, now you are even more worried. I am giving you this so you prepare. I am about to do a new thing here and it is good. Continue on your course of surrendering your heart to Me. You already have. Remember that I am with you and I have not forgotten you. I have prepared a place for you here. I will not revoke this.
"You, in turn, will remain with Me. I do not demand perfection as, to demand it from you when it is impossible for you, it would mean that I am a deceiver. I am not. However, I instead look for a willing and pliable heart, a heart that will surrender to the works of the hands of the Potter, understand?"
Me: "I am pretty sure that I understand."
Jesus: "Erin, you came to the Potter's House and you saw your vessels. Why would I fashion a vessel and not put it to good use? I do nothing without a purpose under Heaven. I am not idle or empty in My actions and promises. I understand that, when all things around you seem dark and even some lights are growing dim, you wonder 'is the Lord mad at me? Is there more that I need to do?'
"Well, I prepared you in advance for this season. I am not mad at My sheep, neither the ones who stay with Me nor the one who wanders off at no fault of their own. While some I only need to gently call to stay with Me, I need to shake My Shepherd Staff at others. However, all of this is good. Erin, you are here with Me. This is why I have told you to not be

disheartened or misled at bad reports. Come to Me with your concerns and questions. Ask and I will immediately answer you. I am here.
"Oh yes…obey the laws of the land. I did not send you to defy those who govern. There is much behind the scenes of which you do not know. Take this time to walk with Me further. Pray and fast for greater wisdom. I will send dreams and visions to you.
"One other thing…when there are signs, wonders and miracles from Me for others, you will always have a witness to testify to this…two or more. When it is a personal sign, it does not need two, but not all of these then are meant to be shared. Use discernment. If a man says 'come out of your house, your savior is here' or 'come out to the woods, he is here', do not believe it. I come to where you are. I am with you."
Me: "I believe that I now understand, Lord."
Jesus: "Erin, use the wisdom I have given you. Stop, drop to your knees and pray. I am there. Remember, My promises are true. Remember, I am about to do something in your days you would not believe even if you were told."
Me: Smiling. "Well, would a 'world lockdown' not qualify? What about all of the earthquakes, fires and locusts?"
Jesus: Laughing. "Yes, understood. I agree." He then looked into my eyes and smiled. "However, something good is coming too." He hugged me.
Dream over…

Sonho 397 - Estamos prontos! Luz! Câmera! Ação!

Recebido na terça-feira, 7 de abril de 2020

Comunhão
Caro pai,
Obrigado por mais um dia! Obrigado por nos manter seguros e livres de vírus. Cada dia muda à medida que essa pandemia se intensifica. As regras também estão mudando constantemente. Existem muitas faltas. Enquanto as pessoas estão tentando ficar esperançosas, há uma sensação de que as coisas provavelmente piorarão antes de melhorar. Também estamos vendo falta de medicamentos.
Eu também tenho um pacote de remédios esperando por mim nos correios. No entanto, devido a circunstâncias especiais, ir para lá significa que devo ficar em quarentena por duas semanas. Felizmente, ainda tenho alguns, por isso continuo a "optar pela liberdade" e confio em que Tu, Pai, cuidará de todas as nossas necessidades. Eu tive um sonho duas noites atrás…

O sub-sonho 1 "Alimentador de pequenos esquilos" começa...

Eu estava olhando para um pequeno alimentador de esquilos. Nesse alimentador havia um pedaço de espiga de milho. Ele ficou de pé no convés do alimentador. Metade da espiga era abundante e a outra metade era estéril. Vi duas fileiras de esquilos de cada lado da espiga.

Na linha da direita, havia uma linha de esquilos em forma. Nenhum deles era obeso, apenas bem alimentado e saudável. Eles não estavam acabando quando a espiga de milho produzia cada vez mais, reabastecendo-se sobrenaturalmente.

Na fila da esquerda, havia uma fila de esquilos esqueléticos e doentios. Eles não conseguiram nem um pedaço. Aqueles que tiveram que lutar apenas para manter esse núcleo. A espiga de milho estava seca e não havia nada lá. Eles não conseguiram ver que o outro lado dessa espiga solitária tinha uma abundância de grãos.
Sub-sonho 1 acabou ...
Eu tive outro sonho ontem à noite por volta das 5:00 da manhã ...

Sub-sonho 2 "Cena 1, Ação 2!" começa ...

Eu estava no set de filmagem com atores asiáticos em Hollywood. Havia uma claquete com uma leitura digital. Os números digitais estavam em contagem regressiva. Eu não entendi a contagem regressiva, pois era um número longo e ao contrário. A claquete era preta com letras brancas.

Os números digitais estavam em vermelho e havia dez pontos quadrados. Ouvi o produtor gritar ...

Produtor: “Estamos prontos! Ação! Cena 1, Ação 2!”

Sub-sonho 2 acabou ...

Depois que acordei, outra música continuou tocando na minha cabeça. Desta vez, não foi 'A contagem regressiva final' da Europa. Foi, em vez disso, a música 'Head over Heels' dos Go Gos. Havia também outra música na minha cabeça. Era a música 'Somente em Meus Sonhos' de Debbie Gibson. Eu logo adormeci novamente. No entanto, eu não terminei com a música 'A Contagem Regressiva'…

O sub-sonho 3 “Cantando 'A Contagem Regressiva Final' para meus vizinhos” começa…

No meu sonho, eram 2 da manhã. Eu estava de pé na minha varanda com vista para o nosso vizinho. Comecei a cantarolar 'A Contagem Final'. Eu então comecei a cantar em voz baixa. Eu continuei levantando minha voz. Logo estava cantando quase como um grito, mas afinado. Agora eu estava cantando a música e alegremente! Eu deveria tê-los acordado, mas todas as luzes ficaram apagadas.
Sub-sonho 3 acabou ...

Pai, preciso da sua ajuda. Estou assustada. Você me disse que meus sonhos eram 100% seus, então eu confio neles. No entanto, preciso da sua ajuda aqui. Você recentemente me deu uma palavra muito forte de conhecimento com uma voz audível. Isso não acontece com tanta frequência. Cerca de dois dias atrás, eu estava profundamente preocupada com as origens do vírus. Eu estava ouvindo uma enxurrada de teorias da conspiração. Eu te pedi a verdade. Aqui está o que você me disse ...

Jesus: “Erin, fique tranquila. Silencie seus pensamentos ansiosos. O entendimento está nas ações simples vistas. Se a origem veio apenas do mercado úmido e impuro, por que isso foi reaberto? ”
Pai, você é tão infinitamente sábio! Se o mercado úmido era a fonte e o dinheiro e o poder são o número 1 neste país comunista, abrir esse backup significa que eles sabem que a ameaça não se originou no mercado úmido. Em vez disso, foi feito por eles de uma origem diferente. Essa é a explicação mais simples, mais lógica e está escondida ali à vista. Obrigado por nos conceder conhecimento e sabedoria. Que presente de Seus Tribunais no Céu.

Verdadeiramente, a Terceira Guerra Mundial começou! Por favor, continue a nos proteger de tudo isso. Israel já iniciou o seu encerramento de três dias. Cada pessoa recebeu ordens de permanecer dentro de suas casas por três dias durante a Páscoa. A lua estava tão linda e cheia ontem à noite. Estará completamente cheio mais tarde esta noite. Certamente, pai, você está prestes a fazer algo maciço para nos mostrar o seu poder. Por favor, deixe no terceiro dia. Por favor, nos levante, pai!

Jesus: "Erin, suba."

Eu estava no caminho perto da porta de Deus em Seu jardim. Foi tão bonito! As flores da primavera eram como nada na Terra. A primavera é eterna aqui! Nunca acaba. A vida selvagem é nova e bonita. Nada é ameaçador. As fontes de água viva no belo lago são incríveis. A água é cristalina.

A melhor comparação é a cor da água gelada, que tem um leve toque turquesa. O fundo da lagoa está cheio de pedras preciosas. Essas pedras preciosas refletem sem esforço a luz do sol. Há tanta coisa para ver e descrever nesse cenário muito pequeno. Simplesmente, não posso descrevê-lo adequadamente. O ar é perfumado e puro.

Qualquer fração de um cenário como esse na Terra sempre vem com algo assustador e venenoso. Aqui, não há ameaça nem preocupação com ameaças. É simplesmente perfeito aqui, assim como nosso Pai, Deus, é perfeito. Não há fim para a bondade e criatividade de nosso Pai Celestial. Eu estava suspirando com a beleza quando senti um toque no meu ombro. Eu me virei e havia Uriel de armadura completa.

Uriel: "Deus me enviou para lhe dizer que Ele está com você. Não tenha medo. Todas essas coisas devem acontecer. Deus não faz acepção de pessoas. Deus é Deus sobre todas as coisas. Fique calma. Você está vendo nação se erguer contra nação. Até os governantes sem terras agora estão se levantando. Você começou a experimentar as dores do parto. Como uma mulher de parto, Deus enviou contrações na forma de terremotos.

"Ainda assim, o fim ainda não chegou, entendeu? Há uma batalha épica nos céus e lá seremos vitoriosos. O inimigo que lutamos entende que o fim dos tempos está aqui e que a mulher está prestes a dar à luz. O inimigo gostaria que seu coração tivesse medo. Deus quer que você permaneça focado em Seus Estatutos e Promessas. Nunca houve um tempo como este, exceto o dos dias de Noé.

"Por favor, saiba disso e entenda... os tempos escritos pelos Profetas há milhares de anos agora estão aqui. Prepare suas casas agora. Prepare seus corações agora. Admire a Deus, pois Ele é o Doador de Bons Presentes. Ele ouve seus gritos e até no altar Dele dia e noite. Ele sabe. Erin, prepare-se. Sua família e seus amigos, preparem-se.

Eu: "Oh Uriel, eu tenho medo. Há um grande movimento de Deus por vir. Eu quero estar nesse número.
Uriel: Sorrindo. "Um dia muito bom está aqui, Erin... aquele em que os homens deixam de observar. No entanto, para Deus, este dia marca um grande presente que Ele deu ao mundo. Ele deu Seu Cordeiro, Seu Sacrifício Especial. Muito poucos reconhecem isso. Ele agora tem outro dom para enviar ao mundo, um que eles não esperam, aquele em que as origens não podem ser contestadas como sendo dele e de origem celestial.
"A batalha no céu por você é por causa dessa hora tardia em que você está agora. O inimigo acredita que ele é capaz de parar, ou pelo menos diminuir a velocidade, o que Deus já colocou em movimento. Deus não tem planos de parar com isso, então não se preocupe. Ninguém pode parar Deus. Ele nunca perdeu uma batalha e nunca o perderá. Agora, alegre-se, Erin, porque você não precisa ter medo.
Eu: "O que está por vir?"
Uriel: "Um nascimento! Agora, regozije-se, pois isso é um presente. No entanto, devo ir agora. Lembre-se, alegre-se e olhe para cima. Lembre-se, ouça a voz Dele.

Nesse momento, Uriel montou em seu cavalo. Em um instante, ele se foi. Ele passou por uma porta invisível.

Sonho acabou...

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-398/

Dream 398 – The Kingdom of Heaven is at the Doorpost!

Received on Wednesday, April 8, 2020

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for allowing me another day! Thank You for my family and friends. Thank You for keeping our home safe from looming troubles. Father, I had a troubling dream last night. It was about a funeral for the husband of a friend from long ago. However, when I looked it up, this person is still alive and doing fine.

Sub-dream 1 "A funeral & a hole in one" begins…

I was late for a dear mentor's funeral. I worked for him during a time of complete crisis in my life. He was a Godly man. We were arriving at the very end of his service. His wife was a good friend of mine. She saw me and ran up to hug me. Understandably, she looked very sad. I looked around at the crowd. It consisted of elderly people that I recognized from church choir over 22 years ago. They all had stoic expressions on their faces. They were emotionless.

I looked over at the casket. It was fully open. For some reason, he looked the same as he did when I knew him from years back. The memorial was near a resort. Since this was in Central Oregon, there are many of these resorts. I did not recognize this particular resort as it has been well over a decade since I have been there. My husband and children were with me, so we decided to check into the resort.

I kept looking for my friend, but soon found out that she was out golfing. I went out to try to talk to her, but she was busy and had no time. Again, she was sad and meeting with many people, so I completely understood. To my amusement, I soon found myself on a hole alone. Someone had left an old 5 wood next to a golf ball, a Titleist Balata. I looked down the hole and decided 'Hey, why not?'

The hole was a par four of about 220 yards. It was short, but had a dogleg right with plenty of trees. There was no wind at all, so this would

be a true shot. Because I had no pressure from other players being around me, I just went for it. My swing was perfect. My body was behind the ball as I watched my clubface hit the ball. It was a perfect shot. The ball headed right where I had prayed it would go.

It landed on the green and rolled toward the cup. I began to jump up and down. I could see my husband in the far distance and called out for him to see this. He was too far away and couldn't hear me. When I arrived at the green, I noticed a lot of balls around the green. However, I did not see mine. There were some youths there. They took turns talking.

Me: "Hi guys, did you happen to see where my ball went?"

Comment 1: "Oh, it is probably lost like the rest of these"

Comment 2: "Yeah, people just leave them here and lie about it on their score card. We then get to keep them."

Comment 3: "Here, I think this is yours."

He handed me a wooden ball that looked a lot like a croquet ball, but smaller. Upon closer inspection, it looked ridiculous. It was a series of blocks shaped into an artichoke. Some of the pieces had numbers and letters. I noticed the numbers 16, 9, 32 and 0, along with the letter Z or N depending on the direction you were looking at it.

Me: "I am 100% sure that this is not my ball."

Comment 4: "While it would never happen, did you check to see if your ball is in the cup?"

Me: "While that would be hard to believe at the speed the ball was rolling, I will check."

I walked over to the cup and, there inside, was my ball, the Titleist Balata.

Me: "Okay, guys, did one of you place the ball in the cup as a joke?"

Comment 5: "No way! We are only here for the lost balls, not the found ones."

Comment 6: In a patronizing tone. "Yeah, take a picture. It will be proof and will last longer."

I decided to ignore the sarcastic comments and walk away. Even though I was now a distance away, my hearing was enhanced and I could still here them.

Comment 7: "Oh no, she didn't! Did she really just accuse us of stealing?"

Comment 8: "Nah, I don't think that she is smart enough."

Comment 9: "What if she is going to rat on us for being out here."

Just then, and in an instant, I went from being a distance away from them to being right in front of them.

Me: "Look, I can hear you. Quit your murmuring. You sound ridiculous. I am just excited to make a hole in one. I will be moving on now. However, you really don't want to upset me, if you know what I mean."

They were in complete shock. They dropped what they were holding, screamed and ran. I was laughing as I went to look for my husband and children. I was still sad though. I was sad I was late for the memorial. Even though I understood why, I was also sad that my friend did not want to carve out any time to catch up with me.

Sub-dream 1 over…

I just heard the sad news that singer John Prine had just died of the Corona Virus. My parents had one of his 8-Track Tapes. I think my mom might have even knew him personally, but I wasn't sure. She knew quite a few of the singers of that era. We went to so many concerts when I was young that I barely remember any of the details. I hated it because everyone was always smoking, drinking and doing drugs.

So many of the songs from this era of 1968 to 1975 are sad. It was a sad time. The young people were rebelling against their parents and the government. I remember all of them sitting in groups for hours complaining about the world and their situation. They would then use

drugs and alcohol to escape. They also had a warped view of themselves. They believed that they were morally superior to others.

It was the times, the age of everyone breaking free and then realizing that they couldn't afford it. That block of time for me was the worst, just awful, full of tragedy and poverty. In reality, my parents were too irresponsible to have children. They were too busy concerning themselves only with 'me, myself and I'. To my parents, we were baggage. It was such a sad time.

I decided to listen to some old songs of John Prine. While I thought that perhaps I would appreciate them more, it instead brought back painful memories. His song 'Hello in there' is a good song, but so depressing. It reminded me of my mom crying to it. She cried because the song reminded her of her parents. Witnessing this as a young child was just so horribly sad.

I then listened to some other songs that I associated with this era. They were all depressing me. There was Joan Baez's 'Diamonds and rust'. There was Gordon Lightfoot's 'If you could read my mind'. There was Jackson Brown's 'Fountain of Sorrow'. There was Jimmy Cliff's 'The harder they come'. What an emotional journey this was. It reminded me once again of the conditions I grew up in.

We had very little furniture in our house. We had a pool table. We had a dining table with four metal and Formica chairs. We had some shelves on cinder blocks with wood planks that held the stereo and speakers. Other than this, there was very little. We really had no keepsakes at all. Our clothes were gross and usually came from Thrift Stores that had little quality control.

I had a green pair of tennis shoes with no arch support that I had to make due with for over two years. It had holes upon holes. I had to play sports in these as this is all that I had. The other kids were not exactly sympathetic. Far from it. I could see them pointing and laughing, not always in whispers, as they pointed to my outfits. Instead of photos or items as souvenirs, all I had was music. Songs were our memories.

I had a couple of houseplants in my room. I used salvage things to try to fix it up. It really was so sad. While we were now living in an upgraded home of 1000 square feet, it was still small. However, it seemed huge compared to our 580 spare foot home in Reno NV. The house was

basically a box 30 feet by 30 feet. There was a tiny add on porch serving as a laundry room / pantry that accounted for the extra square footage.

Why did my mom and stepdad not see that they were oppressed and depressed? This depression then led to my stepdad's suicide in the garage of that 1000 square foot California home. I was going to make a return visit in the early 1990s, but I couldn't. I just couldn't go back. It was way too depressing. I still can't believe how many memories I just dealt with simply because a singer from that era had died.

However, I decided that I would not allow the sadness to win. I decided that I had enough of moping around with these horrible memories. I have good reason for this…

- This is because something wonderful has changed
- Jesus is now in me!
- There is joy where there once was sorrow
- There is hope where there once was hopelessness
- There is light where there once was darkness
- There is life where there once was death
- God has made all things new!

Father, I am so grateful for all that You have done for me. These painful journeys make me so relieved and thankful for all You have done. All of it! It is a miracle! What You did for me and my brothers, and eventually my mom, are miracles. You took us out from the mire and led us into beautiful lands. I was able to grow and live in safety there. Thank You, Father!

Yes, last night and this morning were painful, but I cling to Your promises. I pray for joy to fall on all those who are scared, alone and with no hope. Father, darkness has come across the world. However, You, Lord, are the True Light of the world. You, Lord, are our one and only Savior. Thank You for all You have done for us!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

Before me and to my right were freshly planted fields. I could tell that they were healthy and would bring a record yield of harvest. In the distance was a beautiful bridge. The bridge crossed over raging rapids into

God's Garden. Heaven was right there. I ran down through the fields to the bridge.

While I then tried to cross the bridge, I was held back by an invisible force. I stood there looking across, but could not go. I really had no choice but to stay. I soon began to cry. I decided to turn back to look at the fields. To my surprise, Uriel was right there in front of me. He was there in full armor and mounted on his horse.

Uriel: "There is still much to do, Erin. These here are not ready yet. However, they soon will be. The harvest will require workers, but there are few. Are you no longer wishing to continue?"

Me: "Of course! Yes! Uriel, I am ready and willing. However, I thought I could go back and forth."

Uriel: "Yes, but now is not that time. You must tend to these now."

Me: "But, Uriel, I thought…" I let out a deep sigh as I was not understanding.

Uriel: "Erin, events are moving rapidly. As fast as that river flows, it will reshape the landscape. God is reshaping the landscape to prepare for His Workers. Do not jump ahead. He knows you are ready and willing…as well as a bit bored too. However, please look at His signs all around you. Wait for His call. It is coming. Everything around you will change. Be patient. This time is here and God is with you.

"Remember, the enemy wants you to look backwards over old bridges. He wants you imprisoned by your thoughts. He wants to use your memories as chains are to prisoners. He likes to remind you of your beginnings and that these were low. However, remind your enemy that he was lofty and resided in Heaven, yet then fell from his position. Do not fall for his antics. Still, God sometimes takes you back at times so that you remain thankful for where you now are in His care, understand?"

Me: "Oh Uriel, I never want to go back!"

Uriel: "You won't…and neither will you fall. Now, list the signs around you that point to what God is doing. Do you see that it is already like nothing the world has ever seen? He has the final say over all things. Very soon, Heaven will be visible in those He has called. Do not worry though as you

are His Lambs, not lambs sent to slaughter. Now, pray. Pray for what God is about to do in you, for it is good."

Me: I was happy, yet still frowning. "Yes, Uriel, but it is taking such a long time!"

Uriel: Laughing. "Oh Erin, I have been with God for thousands of years. In comparison, you have only truly looked to Him for twenty years. Are you now being impatient?"

Me: Smiling. "Sorry, Uriel, but yes. It is just that twenty years in my earthly life is over a third of my life to date. Still, I am sorry for being impatient. I will try harder."

Uriel: Smiling. "Do not worry, Erin, as He has you and He has a great plan, a plan you wouldn't believe even if you were told. Now, hindsight is 2020. Looking back does nothing but add to your anxious thoughts. Give these to God. He will quiet your soul. You are not alone and you will soon have overwhelming joy. Now, I must go. Rejoice, rejoice, as the Kingdom of Heaven is near…even at the doorpost!"

He turned and was gone in an instant.

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-399/

Dream 399 – 'It is finished' now means 'it is time to get started'

Received on Saturday, April 11, 2020

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day here! Thank You for our home. Thank You for my family and friends. They offer so much love and hope in this time of such darkness. We had quite a snowstorm here yesterday. Father, You dumped Your Spring Storehouses of Snow on us. It was beautiful and white everywhere the eyes could see. Flocks of birds then came. There were some birds that I had never seen before.
It was so exciting that I must have taken a hundred or more photos. This was such a beautiful gift. Thank You, Lord! This snow is not to last long though as tomorrow is supposed to warm up quite a bit. I pray that this does not mean a quick melt off. We have had very little flooding in our garage this year, so I pray that You keep any floodwaters away from us.
It has been such a sad time for the world. You are a Wise Father. Your wisdom includes that we are not to bend our ears to all of the bad reports. There have been so many these days. You have given me a heightened ability to know truth from fiction. You have been working with me to see that which is unseen by the naked eye.
This is something I have not been practicing much these days. This is because, thanks to social distancing, I don't have much interaction with others face-to-face these days. I understand the afflictions that are part of Your Refiner's Fire in our lives. The sad part is that not all who go through the wilderness make it to the Promised Land. It is so easy to lose hope right now. We are all isolated and at home. We are in our own tents.
Many are now left to work out their heart issues from their couches and beds. While many watch the news given to us on various media, many fail to read the Good News. A picture is worth a thousand words sometimes. In this case, I am referring to the pictures of the hundreds of pine boxes stacked and lined side-by-side in Hart Island, NY. These are the dead bodies of the poor whose families can't afford to bury them.
The price must be staggering to bury your dead in New York City. Father, each one of these unclaimed bodies of the dead matter to You. Father, You have the final say over life and death. You remember each one of these people from when they were children in their mother's womb. You always

remember all of us. In many countries, infected people 60 years and older are now simply being left to die.
Even though these older people helped build their countries when they were in their youth, they are now being forced to suffer inglorious ends. Father, these bitter difficult reports remind us of the heart condition throughout the nations. One of the Archbishops of the Catholic Church has even called for a mass exorcism over the world for today. He thought the timing of being between Good Friday and Easter Sunday was ideal.
While I like the idea of this in theory, we have to ultimately remember that the end-times, along with their associated events, have all been foretold in Your Word and is therefore Your Will. All of this is being allowed because the world needs to stop what they are doing and hopefully turn their hearts to You. Most are not doing this though.
The Jewish people celebrate the Feast of Unleavened Bread today on the Sabbath Day. Passover represents salvation. Unleavened bread is void of yeast, wherein the yeast represents the wickedness of pride and a puffed-up attitude. As such, unleavened bread represents sanctification. Sanctification comes through afflictions, tests, trials and the purging of 'self'.
As many of you now know, I have spent a long time in the wilderness training and working on my 'self'. By the time God was finished, I was abased, my 'self' now gone. In other words, I soon became a very flat unleavened bread…smiles! The day after the first day of the Feast of Unleavened Bread represents the Resurrection. This is the time when the first fruits are offered.
Yes, tomorrow is the First Fruit Offering. In Jewish Tradition, they offer their best, their 'First Fruits', to God. As for our Christian tradition, Jesus, our Savior, is God's First Fruit offering that was made at the Resurrection. In a way, thanks to this Corona Virus plague, we are all now in the wilderness. It is a time that people either recognize God in this or believe it is just a cruel random joke pulled on them by an unfeeling universe.
Although it is hard to see at times, this time of the Corona Virus is actually a gift, a true gift. It is a great shaking of those usually too busy to stop and see all that God is doing in the world right now. Still, there are some that are now thankfully awakening from their slumber. They then say, 'Okay, this is not something we saw coming. Surely, this has to be God.' This is good!
All along, You just want our love and attention. This is not because You are needy. It is because You knew a time like this was coming. You did this so none of us would miss out on Your spectacular display of power. Instead of sick hearts and hopelessness, You desire us to turn to You in honesty, truth

and great humility and give our hearts to You during all of this (Proverbs 13:12).
Yes, Father, we will truly never be the same. This time has been a gift, not a curse. While hard, I believe You want us to view this as such. As for me, I have pressed into You like never before. It has been a blessing, Father. You are our eternal Gift!
That being said, Easter Sunday has now arrived. This is tomorrow. For the first time, we are not allowed to assemble in this nation to worship You together at church. Perhaps it is during this time of isolation that You will show Your mercy on us and fulfill Your promises of healing and Transformation. Oh Father, may it be so!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I was laying down looking up at the beautiful tree with twelve different fruits. I must have fallen asleep. I sat up and looked around. I recognized this place as being near the southern overlook in God's Garden and the Valley of Blessing. I saw Jesus sitting on a large rock. He smiled at me as He got up to walk over to me. He put His arms out to receive me. I ran as fast as I could to Him and hugged Him.
Me: "Lord, it is You! I am so glad that there is no plague in Heaven. Lord, I can still hug You here!"
Jesus: Laughing. "So, how was your rest under the tree?"
Me: "Wonderful. How long was I out?"
Jesus: "Time is not relevant here. Are you rested?"
Me: "Yes, Lord. While I know that I am safe from harm here, seeing the size of that fruit hanging over my head…well, what if one fell on me? What if…"
Jesus: Smiling. "Oh Erin, you just said that you were glad that there is no plague here. Are you thankful that the first fruit of this tree did not fall and hit you on the head while you slept?" Now laughing. "Oh Erin, if I can keep a plague from coming to Heaven, can I also not keep a fruit from hitting you? You are funny!"
Me: "I am sorry, Lord. It is just that I have been trained for doom and gloom on Earth. I am going to quote Newton here, the 'father of falling fruit'. His third law says that, for every action, there is an equal and opposite reaction."
Jesus: Laughing. "Okay, you have gained wisdom…forces come in pairs."
Me: "Do you mean 'pears', as in 'pears' from the tree?"
Jesus: Smiling. "No, Erin, I mean 'pairs'. Oh yes…Newton resides here in Heaven."
Me: "He is here in Heaven?"

Jesus: "Yes. Now, you are to remember that God holds the keys to life and death. Oh, that My truth, My Word, be the final Word. The enemy would have you believe that 'it is finished' actually meant 'I was finished'. Obviously, it is not so, as here I am, very much alive. The wording I used simply meant that I had finished the work that I was sent to complete on Earth for that time, understand?

"There was a greater ending to this than the enemy had planned. Much to his dismay, this didn't mean that I would now be withering up in a tomb. As much as the enemy would have enjoyed this, God had the Final Word and still does." I was crying. He reached over and wiped my tears. "Erin, remember that you have fountains made up of those tears here."

He laughed with a kindness impossible to fully describe. I instantly felt such joy that He was still pleased with me.

Me: "Oh Lord, I am so thankful for You. I am so grateful. I am just in awe of Your brilliance and Your wisdom. Who can be like You? No one…not one person. I could sit with You forever and study You and never be bored. You are so amazing!"

Jesus: "Thank You, Erin. Since I still hold the keys, remember to not worry. Since I am always with you, remember to not be fearful. I have great plans for you, your family and your friends. Remember, there is still much to do. After all of this is finished, I will once again have the Final Word. Now, come, walk with Me." He reached for my hand. "Let's call down some first fruits off of this beautiful tree."

He turned to look at me. He studied me and I knew that He knew my every thought. His love permeated my entire being. He is truly worthy of all of our praises.

Jesus: "Come, do not worry, Erin, as this is a good day. Since the enemy will not prevail, it is time to rejoice. Yes, Erin, the wicked will not prevail. No thing…nothing…coming against you will prevail, understand?"

Just then, Jesus' horse came up and nudged Him.

Me: "Where has Your horse been?"

Jesus: Looking over at His horse. "Drinking from the beautiful River of Life. Oh yes…but he comes with a reminder." He reached over and took the horse's reins. "If I hold the keys and the reins, then why do you worry? Do not. Now, My horse would like some of these beautiful ripe fruits. Come."

We walked together toward the tree with the twelve fruits.

Dream over…

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-400/

Dream 400 – We must continue to fully trust in God

Received on Sunday, April 12, 2020

Communion
Dear Father,
I had a sub-dream on Saturday night, April 11, 2020, that I waited until today to write down. I wanted to jot this sub-dream down before I started today's dream…
Sub-dream 1 "A Massive Smoldering Furnace" begins…
I was looking at a massive furnace. It was old and rusted from use. In it were so many ashes that the fire could no longer burn properly. The furnace was smoldering instead. The smell from this was making me ill. I called out to see if anyone was here…
Me: "Who is here? Whose are these in here?"
Voice of God, the Father: "Be not anxious for your life, Erin. Consider the lilies of the field. I created these in great beauty and splendor. I also created the grass of the field. They have rest here. So then, Erin, be not anxious. Seek first My Kingdom and My righteousness. Worry not for tomorrow."
I then saw a newly printed newspaper. The headline on the front page read 'Easter Sunday!'. The paper landed in the smoldering furnace and was immediately consumed in the flames. It was gone. I started to cry. I then heard God's Voice again…
God: "Erin, this is not the good news you are looking for. I am here with you. I Am the I Am, understand?"
Sub-dream 1 over…
Thank You! Thank You for everything. Jesus is my everything. Thank You that Jesus rose. Yes, He has risen! Without this, we would have no promise or hope. I had a song on my heart this morning. It is one that I remembered during my troubles. Our church choir sang this in Portland OR almost twenty years ago. I remember the words and the songs buildup. I remembered everyone standing up and cheering at one point.
I looked up the lyrics and started to cry as I read them. The song is 'In Christ Alone (my hope is found)'. What a great song. What an awesome thing You have done for us in Jesus. He is our Light in this dark world. You sent Him first for the Jewish people. Many hearts did not receive Him

though. They were looking for a King, not a baby, and certainly not a man from Nazareth.
To the Jews, He was a man of no significance, a carpenter, the son of a carpenter. They missed the great signs and miracles there before them. God was with us. He still is! However, You declared that the whole world, Jews and Gentiles, would be grafted into the branches of the redeemed.

- In Isaiah 11:10: "And in that day, there shall be a Root of Jesse, Who shall stand as a Banner to the people; for the Gentiles shall seek Him, and His resting place shall be glorious."
- In Isaiah 42:1: "Behold! My Servant Whom I uphold, My Elect One in Whom My Soul delights; I have put My Spirit upon Him; He will bring forth justice to the Gentiles."
- In Isaiah 49:6: "He says: 'It is too light a thing that You should be My Servant to raise up the tribes of Jacob and to bring back the preserved of Israel; I will make You as a light for the nations, that My salvation may reach to the end of the Earth.'"
- In Matthew 15:21: "Then Jesus went out from there and departed to the region of Tyre and Sidon."
- Revelation 22:16 calls Jesus the Root and Offspring of David, a Banner or Ensign to be lifted up in the sight of an army or to rally people together.
- John 12:32 states that Jesus' Crucifixion was a Banner for the world to see.
- Isaiah 60:13 states that His Resting Place will be Glorious.
- Taken together, this means that, when the Gentiles seek Him, the Messiah of the world, they will look to Him for salvation and protection.
- Jesus is our Resting Place because He has risen and is with His people, all of us.

Thank You, Father, for You sent Jesus for all of us. We learned from Isaiah that Jesus, the Gentile Savior, would be Jewish and that the Messiah would come from Jesse's line. It speaks of 'Root'. The word Root is Shoresh in Hebrew. A Root can be a sprout that springs from a dead tree. Father, thank You for Jesus!
My dream last night greatly disturbed me. It made me so sad for these days to come. I pray for the many who will have to witness the full force of all of this. As quickly as changes have come to the world, as this You have allowed so that hearts would turn to You, so I also know that all of this is possible and can come quickly…
Sub-dream 2 "Creatures from the land, air and sea are removed" begins…

People were enjoying a normal sunny day. People were once again able to gather for events. I was walking down the street with my husband. I believe we were now Transformed as I was able to look up without pain. Suddenly and without warning, we heard a loud horn, loud like a siren. Several very large angels then descended upon the area. People were running and screaming. The angels then began to gather the birds of the air in pairs. I turned to my husband.
Me: "Look how beautiful the Trumpeter Swans are."
We looked up and the swans together had stunning plumage. Their feathers were thick and perfect, with a slight rose tinge. I then saw many other incredible specimens of birds. The angels were removing them. I turned to my husband again.
Me: "Oh no, all of the birds of the air are gone!"
I then heard another horn. It was also as loud as a siren. The angels descended again, but this time they gathered all of the animals in pairs. We knew some of these animals personally. They seemed to be smiling and waving goodbye to us. People were mourning the sudden loss of their animals. We tried to comfort a couple who just had their dog go missing.
Me: "Do not worry, for God has taken them to a safe place. This way, they will not have to endure what is coming. He has done this as all of them are innocent."
The crying and wailing from what just happened was horrible. People did not see the angels as we had. While I am not sure if this was post-Rapture, I should note that I did not see any children below the age of accountability. Perhaps they had already been taken. Again, I am not 100% sure.
I then heard yet another horn as loud as a siren. This time, the angels descended and turned the many waters bitter. I somehow knew that the fish had already been removed. I turned back to my husband.
Me: "Well, we have a lot to do now. We had better go."
Before we did, the Lord moved us to a better vantage point. We could see the landscape below with enhanced clarity. We could hear people screaming…
People: In sheer terror. "God's Wrath has come. He has shaken the Earth. He has sent hailstones and fire. He has taken our living creatures from the land, sea and air. He has poisoned our waters."
What happened next astounded my husband and me. Instead of repenting to God and turning from evil, they quickly increased in wickedness. These delusional people did not realize that there was still much more to come.
Sub-dream 2 over…
Father, I would not call this a particularly enjoyable Easter Sunday dream. I had hoped to focus more on Your Great Glory and Your miracles of the

Resurrection events. This was unexpected. Father, I am scared. While You have repeatedly told me to not be afraid, I am. People like us are looking to You for hope. Right now, the doom and gloom are everywhere.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I was on the overlook in God's Garden in Heaven. This area is so beautiful that nothing compares to it on Earth. As I stood there, I saw the River of Life winding through the pastures, fields and forests. I saw animals of every kind. However, there was no longer the predator vs. prey aspect. I could see tributaries all flowing into the beautiful river. Fish were jumping out of the water as if to fly.
Tears streamed down my cheeks when I saw a group of beautiful horses running. They were not wild though…they were free. There were some ponies there as well. I then looked toward the sun as it rose on the horizon. The sky was like a 1,000 Rembrandts. Since this was God's personal canvas, nothing can describe what I was seeing.
I suddenly heard a melody come from the north. Every kind of bird was sweeping across the sky. They were led by eagles and angels. They were singing in perfect harmony. It was incredible. My jaw must have dropped open. I was so excited that I started to jump up and down. I could now see a flock of Trumpeter Swans. This was the greatest migration ever seen on Earth, but was business as usual here in Heaven.
Me: "Father, You have storehouses of snow like in Job 38:22. Here in Heaven, You have glorified the birds of the air, some even from our yards on Earth. You have glorified the animals. They are perfect here. There are no fears of predators here. The fish in the River of Life thrive. The rainbow trout and salmon have colors beyond description. The water is so pure here. While there is salt here, the water is not saltwater. Everything here is pure and perfect."
I looked over to my right and there was a beautiful blossoming tree. The blossoms seemed to be moving. They were. Suddenly, thousands of butterflies came off of the branches and started to fly in perfect patterns. The tree that remained was not bare. Far from it. It still had thousands of blossoms on it. It took my breath away. I sat down and began to weep, even as I write.
Me: "God, there is no one like You. You are intricate, thoughtful, faithful, never ending, mighty and strong. When I am here, it truly makes me realize just how big You are. It is sometimes easy to forget this on Earth. Nothing is possible without You. I fail at trying to capture by pen all that You are. You are everything to me. You are our Creator!"

I felt something next to me. I opened my eyes and there was my dog, Zoey. I was obviously shocked! She was now healed and strong again. She wanted me to pick her up. I gathered her up into my arms.
Me: "I am glad you are here, 'Z'!"
She gently licked my face. She was so happy. Something behind me distracted her. I turned around to see what it was and there was Uriel. I put Zoey down.
Uriel: Smiling. "Erin, God requests your presence."
He was in full armor standing next to his horse. The horse bent down so that I could ride on its back. Uriel walked beside the horse. Zoey wasn't sure if she was welcome, so she sat down and watched us walk away. Uriel noticed…
Uriel: "Come on, Zoey. It is okay. You can walk along too." She then followed us.
Me: "Why am I seeing Zoey here? She is at home downstairs right now."
Uriel: "You needed to know that God cares for His Lambs and for His lambs of Lambs. Erin, it has not been written that animals do not mean anything to God. If God knows when a sparrow falls and cares, then why would He not care about that which you care about and He created? This would be against His character of holiness. Do not listen to those who dishearten.
"These people love to speak for God on pulpits and proclaim this or that without knowledge. So many lies are said of God, but this one hurts little ones. Your animals are here…or will be…all of them. They will see you one day soon. They run and nap in the sun here. They splash in the rivers and chase butterflies here. They have no fear. They spend time preparing at your Home for the day you return."
Me: "Uriel, this is a mysterious statement."
Uriel: "Your Home is Heaven, Erin."
We arrived at God's Door. Uriel helped me off of his beautiful horse. There was a saddle on the horse that was so comfortable that it was as if it was specifically built for me. I somehow also knew that it automatically adjusted for Uriel when he mounted his horse. I looked over for Zoey and there she was under God's willow tree by the lake with fountains. She was on her back with her paws in the air. She was lying in the sun and sleeping. She looked so peaceful that I began to cry.
Uriel: "Come, Erin, God requests your presence. Zoey will be fine."
Uriel put salve in my eyes and brought me through the door into His presence. I could hear the incredible Heavenly choir of angels singing 'Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord God Almighty, Who was and is and is to come. You are worthy, our Lord and God, to receive glory and honor and power, for You created all things and, by Your Will, they were created and have their being.'

Uriel brought me in a little further than the time before. The cells in my body soon had me dropping to my knees. I realized that He wanted the angels to sing this chorus as a reminder that He is the Creator of all things! I immediately began to worship Him. I was so thankful for Him that He would care about me so much that even things like Zoey would be on His mind.

Me: "Praise You, Father over all things. There is no one like You. I love You so much. I pray that I have done You justice as a scribe with my pen. I pray that I have done everything in accordance with Your Will. As You know, I don't always like what I am called to write. However, I know that this is Your Story and I am just me. Still, You remind me that I am a daughter of the King."

God: "I love you, Erin, not because you are perfect in the sight of men, but because you are perfect in My sight. You are like My scribe, Jabez. As a young boy, he was ridiculed because of his name. He then turned to Me with his whole heart one day and said 'Oh Father, that You would instead bless me and keep me from pain.' I then answered his prayers. I blessed him from the tribe of Judah.

"He was an artisan and did what was right in My eyes. He was highly esteemed. While you cried out in the times of your pain, you did not ask to be free from your trials. You instead asked for a heart of gold and to be like your Savior. This came at a cost similar to the price paid by those who asked to sit next to My Son in Heaven. Refinement like this comes with great pain and suffering at the hands of your enemy and enemies."

Me: "But, Father, I did ask You to remove my pain and I still do."

God: "Yes, but only when it began to be very painful. It is finished, Erin. I have brought you through your troubles and you walk with Your King. You have been blessed like Jabez. You came from humble beginnings and the world should know you not. Still, here you are with Me. You are a scribe even though you have no formal skills in this area. How is this possible? It is not unless I have declared this work in you.

"Now, I have heard your prayers and agree with your petitions. I am not finished with you and I am not calling you Home. I have a plan in place and this is written, yet few have found it. What can a man discover unless it is I who lead him to what is hidden? You are also now concerned over the events of the world. Erin, this was important. I brought you through severe troubles and punishing blows, yet you are here. So, Erin, was I heartless?"

Me: "No, Father. Knowing all that I know now, it had to happen this way. I had always hoped for something miraculous, something so great, that the mouths of my enemies would be shut in awe. This never happened though. Still, You are the One with the Final Word. Everything You do is perfect. I

must stay focused on You and You will take care of us. When I look back, I want to vomit. It is so painful, so unbelievable. I am thankful for evidence, testimony and witnesses."
God: "Erin, I can feel your pain. I have not forgotten this. If I said you are like Jabez, then I will bless you like I did him. I know your sacrifices. I know your longings. They are good, not lofty. However, I have something much greater planned than even you can conceive. This is not an ending for you, but only a new beginning. I told you that the day you were looking for was not Easter. I gave you the dream of the newspaper. It was not subtle."
Me: "I am sorry, Father, but I was really hoping that today would be 'The Day' for our healing, our Transformation."
God: "Erin, I am with you. My plans are good. As you were tested and here you are, so too is the world being tested. I will take care of those who press into Me. I will not forsake them. I am with them even in the minute details. I will provide for them. While I know that you are discouraged, do not be. I am about to do something in your days you would not believe even if you were told."
Me: Smiling. "Do You mean all of the stuff that is happening right now in the world?"
God: Laughing. "Yes, this is true, but better."
Me: "Thank You, Father." Uriel came to bring me out the door. I turned back and waved to God. "I love You!" I could see a motion of light from His arm in the direction of His Throne.
God: "I love You too."
When I came outside, I immediately noticed that Zoey was no longer there.
Me: "Where is Zoey?"
Uriel: Smiling. "She is now downstairs."
Me: "Does she know that she was here? Did she dream it?"
Uriel: "Would this not be a good thing? Be encouraged, Erin, for God is with you. He knows you are waiting on Him. He has prepared your heart for good things. Things will become difficult in the world. God has referenced you as a scribe. The Lord has said this of you…
"And He said to them, 'Therefore every scribe who has been trained for the Kingdom of Heaven is like a master of a house, who brings out of his treasure what is new and what is old.' (Matthew 13:52).
"Erin, God has given you the desires of your heart to be like the Lord. You are a branch, a shoot, from the Root of God, understand? Your branch bears good fruit. Do not be discouraged when time continues and you grow weary or doubtful if God has forgotten you. He has not forgotten you. You are ever before Him. Your name is scribed on the palm of His hand.

"Now, rejoice, as God is about to bless you with more than you even prayed for you and those He has called. I must go. Take heart and remember that He has overcome the world."
Me: "Uriel, I am sick each day and I am becoming sicker. Could you…? Oh, never mind. God knows me. If He is with me, then He will have compassion on me. If I am like a lamb, He could heal His lamb as the Good Shepherd. Since He says He will heal me, then He will. I just pray it comes soon. Something has become much worse. I need a miracle. Many of us need a miracle."
Uriel: "I will give God this message." He gave me a smile that told me that we both knew that God already knew what I had just spoken. "Remember that He always loves you and always cares about you. I must go now."
He turned with his horse and was gone in an instant.
Dream over…

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-401/

Dream 401 – God will be ever before us

Received on Wednesday, April 15, 2020

Communion
Dear Father,

I am anxious, scared and still very worried, but also hopeful for Your soon miracles. I have had some unsettling dreams recently…
Sub-dream 1 "Selling some of our items" begins…

My husband and I were at a border town in Minnesota or Wisconsin, not far from Winnipeg. I was speaking to a woman there who was taking some of my antiques to the USA to sell. She travelled once a week. Even though we were staying at a hotel, it felt more like a dorm room at a university. The furniture was dated and sparse.

While I gave her one set of descriptions for our items, she completely changed it for the sale. She also had a bunch of items for sale. As I walked around looking at her items, I found a couple of things of interest. One was an odd piece of jewelry made of green transferware. This doesn't even exist in real life. My husband and I didn't have time to purchase this though as we had to leave immediately for a reason I was not aware of.
Sub-dream 1 over…

Sub-dream 2 "An island on a lake" begins…

I had to travel to an island in the middle of a lake. I had to get clearance to go. I flew in on the last few days of the summer season and had a place there. There were small resort cabins there that were very modern. There were so many construction workers on the island that they were practically stumbling over themselves to hurry their work by a certain time. The small cabin I was staying in consisted of a single bed, a closet, a bathroom and a small kitchenette. I was there for something important.
Sub-dream 2 over…

Father, what if You have abandoned me? What if You remove Your love and favor from me? What if I am rejected? What if I am alone? I am scared. What if me just feeling like this makes it so You turn away from me? Oh Lord, You are my Best Friend. You have always been with me. Please help me, Father.

After writing the above part down, something odd suddenly started to happen to me. It seemed like there was some kind of focus on the number

22. When I looked down at my emails, I immediately noticed an email with the number 22 in it. One email in particular seemed to be highlighted to me.

It was from a few months back, so I opened it to refresh my memory. It was a message sent to me from a Nest member (Annie from Oz) dated August 22nd, 2019. I remember I was sad that day and this was so gratefully received and perfectly timed. With permission from Annie, here is her message, along with her attached poetry…

* * * * * * * * * * *

Beloved Erin,

I love you and your family with all my heart. You are always close to my heart and I bless the day I first heard your name seven years ago. Little did I know that I would come to know my Jesus so much more because of these dreams. I wrote the below poem 25 years ago. This was 18 years before I even knew you. I thought of you today and remembered the poem. When I read the poem again today, I knew that it was missing something…your name. After adding this, I felt called to send this to you today…

TO MY DAUGHTER

One day, the Master took a thread of life and began to weave a priceless tapestry.

On and on He wove until sadly I began to despair that this work of art would be trampled underfoot in the market place.

For who would appreciate the grey tones of grief, the charcoal threads of broken dreams.

Surely no one would believe that these dark threads were useful in the Master's Plan.

On and on He wove, seeming to ignore my pleas for light.

Questioning, why, why, why, I feel asleep, awakening only to find that the Master had been working all night.

Dazzling colors of sunrise exploded in joyful celebration, while warm hues of humor chuckled along meandering tracks leading to a glorious new morning.

The brilliant gold of nobility, the purity of white, the crimson red fire of love danced that scene before me.

Tenderly the Master turned to me and said…

'In My care, both light and dark become a priceless work of art. You are My masterpiece. I have called you by name…Erin!'

* * * * * * * * * * *

This was so touching and brought tears to my eyes…thank you, Annie! I then went back to my MSN account and saw some more emails being highlighted. I did not feel called to open these ones though. However, I once again noticed that they all continued to center on the number 22. Please, Father, help! What is happening?

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was up at God's Door with Uriel.

Uriel: "God requests your presence, Erin."

Me: "Yes, please. I would love to see Him."

He put salve in my eyes and brought me into His presence. I wept as I listened to the beautiful choir sing. I sighed a very heavy sigh. I went as close to God as I could before my cells forced me to drop to the ground.

Me: "I am sorry, Father. Some of the dreams You have given me have scared me. Father, I am afraid."

God: "Be still, Erin, be still. I will not leave you. I know what has happened and I understand your pain. However, I will never leave you. As for those who have trampled on you that are still on Earth, they think nothing of what they had done to you. They do not recall the pain they have caused you. However, I haven't forgotten one thing…not one.

"See, I know the many times you have been cast aside…your heart crushed and your dreams dashed. You had hoped for something that never came. While you prayed for blessings and to be honored for your hard work, this never came. I watched, Erin. I saw it. I knew that there was a day that I had planned for this to happen, but I first needed to know that, if this never came, you would still love Me and serve Me on Earth.

"Well, Erin, you have. Still, as God, I am never surprised. As God, only I am able to say things using absolutes. As you and others are not God, I send tests and trials when someone uses absolutes. These follow a declaration. However, here you are. You still come here. Even in fear, you still come here. Therefore, greater is your reward.

"I will do much more than I had originally planned. Now, forget your former things, the pain of your heart, and focus on Me. I am the Mender of broken hearts and dreams. What I promise, I fulfill, and I will not abandon you. You are a hidden treasure and an unopened gift. You are more precious than rubies or the finest gold of Ophir. I have picked you.

"Today, I sent you a message written more than 26 years ago, a message placed upon the heart of someone in a different hemisphere than you even. While this was made for you, I am going to send even more to you. Your Love is returning as 'He chooses you and He comes for you'. He

is not abandoning you for another. He already chooses you even as you are now.

"Your heart is fine and now I will deny you no good thing. Whatever you ask in My Name, I will do this. You are precious and honored in My sight. I will not pass over you. I will instead part the way for you. You will cross on level ground there and nothing will come against you. I reserved you for a great purpose under Heaven. Do not worry, Erin, as you are not delusional or self-edifying. I am declaring this. You are Mine.

"When you pass through the raging waters, they will not overcome you nor will anyone come against your children, animals or property. I will protect all of this as these are Mine. You will be confident in this. Where you walk, there will be peace. Where your feet step, truth will overtake troubles and evil will flee. Terror will be on the hearts of those who recognize that I have sent you.

"Now, wait for My instructions, as these are soon to follow. Do not be discouraged. I will send My daughter with a great dowry from Heavenly storehouses. Kings will see and send gifts as they will also see that I am with you. Now, rejoice today, Erin, rejoice, as I am with you!"

Uriel reached for my arm and helped me back to the door. I turned back to God and curtsied as I wiped away my tears. I felt His love permeate my every cell.

Me: "I love You, Father!"

God: "I love you, Erin."

Uriel took me outside the door.

Uriel: "Erin, God is showing you that you will be at rest and peace wherever you are called. This is because His hand is upon you. Do not worry as God has a plan!"

He smiled at me as he turned away from me. He disappeared in an instant.

Dream over…

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-402/

Dream 402 – A Covenant Wine of Celebration is finalized

Received on Friday, April 17, 2020

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day here! Thank You for all You do. You are wonderful. You are marvelous. You have cared for us in all things. Thank You. I had a dream last night that I did not understand…
Sub-dream 1 "Expensive Fabric" begins…
I had been invited to my friend's house. When I arrived, there were many people there. While I was looking around, I spotted a two-tiered bench that had been covered in my signature fabric from many of my published projects. This fabric is now discontinued and quite expensive, as much as $500 per yard. This fabric was, in essence, my 'lucky' fabric. I waved to my friend to come over.
Me: "Where did you find this fabric?"
Friend: "I can't really recall where I got this from."
She then pulled out a bag that I recognized as being a bag I had donated a few years ago. In this bag was a light blue bag from a store that her son had once worked at. Inside the bag were fabric scraps and remnants from old jobs I had worked on. There was a Manual Canovas green velvet fabric there that stood out. At the bottom of the bag were some Lego figurines and small assembled pieces which had once been my sons.
Me: "Where did you find this bag?"
Friend: "I picked it up at a thrift store."
Me: "I recognize all of this. It used to be mine. These were my sons once."
Friend: "I have more too. If it is yours, you can have it."
Me: "No, no, it is rightfully yours now. I am just sorry that you can't do anything with the scraps. They are just too small."
Friend: "I have put together a quilt."
She showed me a beautiful quilt made up of various incredible pieces of fabric.
Me: "Wow, this is so beautiful."
Friend: "Well, what was once yours is now ours together." We laughed.
Sub-dream 1 over…
Father, this was an odd dream. Even though the tattered scraps of this fabric were useless to me, I still felt attached to them. I felt attached even

though they brought back painful memories of great struggles. The one constant in my life has been my daughter. She has always been with me and I am so grateful. I have also had so many dreams and plans from the very beginnings.

I found a magazine hidden in my cookbooks this morning. This magazine spoke about Lake Pend Oreille in Sandpoint, Idaho, as well as Priest Lake. Pain filled my heart as I remembered exploring different areas of both lakes with my friends. We went boating, fishing and swimming and had so much fun. My mom and I would also go for drives to these places, even on cloudy days. We would also take new routes just for fun.

We had very little back then, so adventure on the cheap was how we lived. For just a moment, I felt the warm sun and smelled the smells of the Tamarac pines. I had no fear, just peace. This was the summer and fall of 1980. By June of 1981, I was gone. I went off to live my own life at eighteen. My mom made it clear that it was time for me to go. While I still visited her occasionally on summer breaks, it was never quite the same.

In reality, age eighteen is too young to go and be by yourself. However, by Your Grace, Father, You took care of me. Thank You, Father, for Your love. Life is different now. The entire dynamic of all things has changed. So much of my past is now 'buried'. My playbook is to distract myself from the 'buried objects' completely and redirect my attention to other more pleasant things.

This is a 'deflect then indulge' methodology, a pattern of indulgence and deflection. It is similar to having something terrifying happen and then trying to bury it by eating a huge cake covered in icing. While I would then hope this would make me feel better, it instead just created more 'dishes' to clean and a stomach ache. One thing I do know…it certainly did not remove my horrible heart ache. Only God can do this.

Trouble is…I didn't have God in my life back then. When God did come into my life, I then had to reconcile my past by dredging up so many memories. He then kept me from using my two favorite techniques – either burying or indulging. These were gone. I was now in a mess, a big one. God and His light exposed that which sat in darkness. He exposed my fears, my failures, my ideas and my big, big dreams.

Oh Father, that You would restore my joy. Actually, instead of me, please restore my older son's joy. He is dealing with severe OCD right now. This is a generational curse that has hit the first-born children from as far back as I can remember. I once had even more severe OCD than his, but You removed this from me. Please do this with him as well. Please release him. I really believe that I have prayed long and hard enough for this miracle to now come to pass for him.

If I took a piece of scrap fabric from every trial and test and sewed it into a quilt, it would have no rhyme nor reason. It would be a 'crazy quilt'. This quilt would be made up of lost dreams, lost places, lost homes, lost loved ones and lost hopes. In a way, I can also see this happening to my daughter right now. Thanks to the Corona Virus, there will be no prom and no graduation ceremony for her.

While my daughter is taking this in stride and is a good sport about it, this still saddens me. It is unfair, so unfair. Thank You, Father, for loving us. What seems unfair to us is still all part of Your Great Plan. I just know that You will soon make all things right. As for now, I am just in tears. We have all lost so much. For me, I have lost my abilities, my hope and my dreams. While You have kept us and provided for us, I, along with so many on our Nest, feel as if we are being stored on a shelf. Please use us soon! We love You!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was under the tree with the twelve fruits here in Heaven. I saw Jesus sitting on a rock a short distance away. He stood up and turned to receive me. I ran over to Him and into His arms. I wept there and even as I write.

Jesus: "I know. I am here, Erin. I have always been here. I have seen all things. I know. Erin, I know.

Me: "Oh Lord, I am not asking for vindication. I am not asking for self-elevation or immense wealth. I am not. I just have deep inner longings of things here that I have seen. I only have glimmers of this on Earth. I want my children to know and see these things. I want them to have adventures.

"I want to see our home out west again before things turn. Lord, what I have seen coming…" I stopped as just the thought of this had me crying.

"…well, there will be no turning back very soon. Lord, so many of us are looking for our healing, our Transformation. What if we have a lot longer to wait? Oh Lord, what if…"

Jesus placed His finger on my lips. He smiled at me and nodded His head. I suddenly felt such peace. I saw His plan flash in front of my eyes. I had seen this before and it once again told me not to worry, He has this. Sadly, once I saw this, the clarity of the plan was then removed from my memory. Gratefully, it also soon replaced my sadness with a smile.

Jesus: "Oh Erin, you are emotional today. You miss your parents. You want to roll back time. Why? To make changes? To redo your painful experiences? Is this what you want? You cannot make changes as this is My Story…'His Story'. It is finished. It is done. You cannot go backwards.

While you can go backwards in your memory, this is full of affliction and where the devil resides. Now, repent, so you can be free."

Me: Crying. "I am sorry, Lord. I don't know what happened today. One small thing, opening that magazine, opened a floodgate of tears. I don't know why I do this to myself. I am so sorry. My daughter and I had been looking through photos and found a disc of pictures that has not been opened in thirteen years. The kids were so happy.

"We were at the pumpkin patch in 2006 at Smith Rock. There were other pictures from 2007. It was a long time ago and such happy memories. These are still bittersweet though as they were also a 'kickoff to my stupidity'. I trusted the wrong voices and didn't hear from You clearly. I was in a situation of fear and grief with three young children. I am sorry, so sorry."

Jesus: Hugging me. "Erin, I was there. I saw what happened. I was your Advocate and Kinsman Redeemer. I was your Constant Companion. However, you did not always hear My Voice. This is because you were looking for My Voice through those you thought had your best interest, those who claimed to be My Voice. They were not though. This then caused great heartbreak for you, even to the point of stopping your heart.

"Well, Erin, you are now here with Me. I have a Great Plan and here you are. While I know that this has not gone according to your plans, it has to Mine. All of your children are there with you. Your enemies thought your union with your husband would never last, not even a year. The walls now echo with the sound of silence in the halls of your enemies. The promise of victory has now faded, all with curses still on their lips. Now, come with Me.

I have a place I would like to bring you. We will try this new wine there."

He took my hand. I soon began to cry as I realized that I was walking with the Lord in a beautiful pine forest. It was fragrant and lovely. It somehow encompassed the best sights and smells of Yosemite, Lake Tahoe, the Red Wood Forests, Crater Lake, the Oregon Coast, Central Oregon, Northern Idaho, Cranston BC, Banff AB, Whitefish MT, Bozeman and the Maine Coast. Hard to describe, but so amazing. We soon walked up to a beautiful lake.

Me: "Lord, this looks like Lost Lake in Oregon. It is beautiful. I have pictures of the boys here from when they were little."

Jesus: "Well, the lake which was lost is now found here. This is part of your property in Heaven, the property that I have prepared for you."

Me: "Wait! What? I get a 'Found Lake' here in Heaven?"

Jesus: "Well, yes. You can invite whomever you want to come here. I do this for those I love, for those who lost large blocks of time. I give them

recompense here. Remember that My recompense is eternal, not temporary, understand? You lost so much and, what little you kept, even that was taken. Here, this is for you. See over there. You have a little cabin on the lake."

He pointed to a structure on the lake's shore. In an instant, I could see flashes of all that this 'little cabin' had. Well, let me assure you that this was no 'little cabin'! This was like a property right out of an architectural digest. I jumped up and down in glee.

Jesus: Smiling. "Your mom wants you to know that she visits here often. She loves to set things up for you here. She tries her hardest to guess how you might like it."

Me: "Well, from what was just flashed in front of me, she is doing a great job. Oh Lord, this lake is so beautiful. Thank You." I started to laugh as I made a humorous comment. "Hmm, I think I might 'charge' You with 'deflecting' my thoughts away from painful memories of the past and 'indulging' me with something I don't deserve." He laughed with me. I then sighed. "I am just overwhelmed by all that You do for us."

Jesus: Smiling as He gently nudged me. "Well, Erin, you will soon get over it. Yes, and since I am God, I can redirect your attention to the things of Heaven and show you some of My plans for you. Did you think I would forget you? No, Erin, I could not. I could not. Do you think I could forget your children and forget their dreams? No, Erin, I could not. I could not.

"I have been there with them from the beginning. I heard the horrible things said of them. I saw what was done. I have never forgotten. However, you must understand this…just because you did not see My vindication in the visible sense, you can know and understand that there will be vindication. There is a cost for those who harm My children, the little ones, and you have seen this.

"Please understand, Erin, that the cost to those who do evil and have no remorse will be great. Please understand that the cost for those who do evil and justify it as doing work for Me will be great. They have worked for the devil from birth and their heart is not Mine. You see them act higher than you in the churches and the synagogues, but they are not.

"They do not reside here and they do not partake in the fruits of My Good Tree nor will they ever. They know no good fruit. As a result, there is no threat of their wicked schemes and plots here in Heaven. They have instead stored up their treasures in the pews of the wicked.

"In these pews, their 'treasure' is that given to an oppressor of hopes and dreams. The wicked enjoy crushing dreams of the innocent and the poor. However, it is I Who crushed the head of the serpent with My foot,

understand? Do not let the enemy get a foothold on you as he has already been defeated."

Me: "Lord, You suddenly seem so serious to me."

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, as I am letting you hear My Words of Knowledge. I am quite aware of all the comings and goings of the wicked. Their days are short. While there is an uptick in evil, things are to soon change."

Me: "Lord, thank You for calming my anxious thoughts and turning my tears into 'Found Lake'…or should I call it 'Lake once was lost, now it is found'." I laughed.

Jesus: Laughing. "It is your lake now. Look at what your 'Found Lake' is like here compared to what 'Lost Lake' is now like there. So, are you hungry?"

Off to the side, a beautiful pier suddenly popped into view. This had not been there before. At the end of the pier was a beautiful pergola area. It had various vines and flowers beautifully climbing the pergola. There was a table there. I was so excited that I ran by myself down the pier to underneath the beautiful pergola. When I realized that I had left Jesus behind, I became remorseful and quickly looked back at Him. He had such a sweet smile on His face that told me not to worry.

The pergola had a beautiful bench built into it. The comfortable cushions were made out of my 'lucky, but expensive, fabric', but even better here. It was the glorified version of it and was like linen and velvet combined. I had tears of joy. The table was set for two. There was freshly baked bread and a bottle of wine wrapped in a cloth. Jesus was now standing with me and laughing.

Jesus: "I see that you are taking all of this in!"

Me: Crying with joy. "Oh Lord, You think of everything, just everything. No detail is left out…none. The water of the lake is crystal clear. It looks similar to glaciated blue fresh water, but even clearer. This is not like the dark water of Lost Lake. I can see the bottom and this too is beautiful."

Jesus: Smiling. "I am glad you like it. There is a lot to do here, Erin. You will have an eternity of fun here."

Me: "Do my friends also have lakes here?"

Jesus: "Well, some will. However, there are things I have done which are unique to each of their tastes. You will have invitations to their parties and you will then see what are special to them that I have prepared. There are so many things to do here. All of your memories of pain will be removed and replaced with good things."

Me: "I am so happy here. I love all of this. It is truly amazing."

Jesus: "I am not the god of missed opportunities and broken dreams, understand? I Am the God of Opportunities, Hopes Fulfilled, Blessings and

Good Things. Now, have some of this fresh bread. You will love this." He broke the bread and prepared it with something like butter and a sprinkle of salt. He placed it on a small tray for me. "This is the Special Reserve Wine.

I will give you a sample. As this is from the first batch, it is sweet."

I took a bit of bread and was instantly in awe. There was not even a hint of the flavor of yeast in this bread. It was amazing. It was unlike any bread I had ever tasted.

Me: "Thank You. Lord, this is wonderful."

Jesus: "Let us partake in the wine of the vineyards of Heaven."

Me: "Lord, can I make a request?"

Jesus: I knew He already knew what it was. "Yes."

Me: "Can this Reserve Wine be the best of the batches? Can this Reserve Wine represent all of us who You have called on Earth as they also are in Heaven?"

Jesus: Smiling. "You do not understand what you ask."

Me: "While maybe not fully, I just know that everything here is good. Please make Heaven visible in Your people. Please let this be like a covenant."

Jesus: I knew He already knew that I would ask this. "Hmm." He nodded.

"Okay, so, Heaven in you would be visible. Hmm."

He was pretending that it was taking a while for Him to understand what I was asking for. I couldn't help but laugh at His perfect acting. Well, everything He does is perfect.

Me: "Yes. Make it like You prayed in the Lord's Prayer. I am not worried about stepping out of line as we will follow what You tell us to do. If we are to display mighty deeds like Jacob's sons and You are with us, then You will naturally keep us in line. In turn, we can be like a beacon of the hope of Heaven amongst the living. However, not just the living, but also for the dying…that they might know You and be healed."

Jesus: Nodding. "Hmm. Okay. I see. Okay."

Me: "What? Really? Really! Okay, let's drink!"

Jesus: Laughing. "Okay, take a sip."

I took a sip. It was the most amazing wine I had ever tasted from God's vineyards. I cannot even describe it. While I am not a wine connoisseur, I somehow knew that this topped any wine on Earth.

Me: "Wow, this is a Celebration Wine!"

Jesus: "Well, it is now also a Covenant Wine."

Me: "I love You…so much."

Jesus: Smiling. "I love you too!"

Dream over…

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-403/

Dream 403 – Time to be still and rest

Received on Sunday, April 19, 2020

Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Father, thank You for Your recompense. Thank You for our home and our location here. Thank You for my family and friends. What a blessing. Things are still really slow going here because of the Coronavirus. There is no longer the need to take my girls to school in town. My daughter's church duties and activities are gone. We are all really missing Wednesday night worship service. Our outdoor 'freedoms' are really limited now.

Things which were social for me are gone. I miss seeing familiar faces. Our mailbox and other services are over an hour away. Because of the ridiculous restrictions there, we have opted to wait until things loosen up a bit. I have a box of medication waiting for me which I had ordered in case of emergencies or shortages. I ordered this back in February and it came in March.

We know all the workers there and they have assured us that they are holding things in safekeeping for us. In addition, our bank has never really opened back up. I have to do everything online now. I miss seeing people who know my name and I know theirs. We have had to redirect all our activity to the north of us. There is a larger Walmart and other stores there. We must stay within certain parameters or our whole house will be quarantined for two weeks. This is just not worth it. Father, please open things back up soon. I miss visiting the Kingsbrae Garden in St. Andrews, NB. It is so beautiful this time of year. I miss our beautiful drives to see Mount Washington. We also miss seeing the Amish on their horse and buggies.

It feels somewhat foolish driving places for anything other than essentials right now. There are a lot of people who seem sick with flu, colds or Covid 19. You never know if one of them are pumping gas or working at the grocery stores. Father, all of this seems way more ominous than just the threat of a virus. It seems more like a trial or practice round for someone's model of what to do the next time this happens.
The main hidden agenda seems to be the desire to disarm us. There seems to be an interest in controlling that which we are able to purchase. We are

being shown what we are supposed to believe. It all feels like a giant agenda. Our ability to assemble together to worship God is now cancelled. Those who violate these orders are arrested and publicly humiliated. Some pastors are even arrested with mugshots.

In contrast, the liquor stores remain open. Not surprisingly, drinking is on the rise. According to the 'gospel of the world', this is good. While there are restrictions on what we can do with a home garden, we have no restrictions to purchasing growing supplies for marijuana. This is where family violence enters in. Drugs and alcohol are then used to numb the effects of anxiety.

How much of people's stimulus checks are going to cannabis and alcohol? While these loosens one's inhibitions to not follow safety guidelines, government seems to just stand by on this one. To some, it doesn't matter as much since they are feeling good by doing this. What is happening is awful. This is the attitude of some. Some feel like they don't need to follow guidelines at all as they don't care if it is just the old that are dying.

I find this kind of attitude disgusting. The elderly are the people who built our country and fought for our freedoms. The elderly are the ones who tucked us in at night and taught us how to read, cook and other skills. This makes me so sad. While truly essential surgeries are being delayed, there are those in the government that still fight for the right to abort babies as being essential.

So, let me get this straight. Biopsies for cancer are being put on hold, but we are still allowing the killing of the unborn? Oh Father, now I see why Your wrath has come. I usually don't get angry over news and politics, but I am angry, truly angry. I usually keep this anger to myself, my husband and God, but it is still there.

To make things worse, while we are losing jobs, income and freedom, the leaders of the Land of the Dragon are laughing at us. No, they are celebrating. Does the world not see what they have done to their own people? What did they do to the little children with birth defects in the orphanage we had been sponsoring for years?

I know. Their police raided it, made arrests and seized the children. Where are these children now? Well, Father, I know the answer…they are now Home with You! Where are the others? What have they done to the innocent? Who will pay for the world's losses? Father, please make them pay. Please make their government pay.

Make those in Hollywood who are paid by their corrupt leadership pay. Make those in our government paid off by their corrupt leadership pay. Expose the wicked, Father. Please expose them. The threat to the world is

both the New World Order and the Land of the Dragon. They are not the same entities. Both are at war with us.

Father, we received our sign from You on January 18, 2020, the amazing corona around the sun. Yesterday, April 18, 2020, marked three months since that date. This reminded me of 2 Samuel 24:11-13. You gave David three options. He was instructed to choose one to be carried out against his people:

- Option 1: Three years of famine on the land
- Option 2: Three months of fleeing the pursuit of their enemies
- Option 3: Three days of plague upon the land

David chose Option 3. 70,000 people then died over the next three days throughout the land. However, the plague stopped short of Jerusalem. This seems to be happening to us now. However, instead of three days, it seems more like three months. This also includes three months of fleeing from an enemy that is hidden in plain sight.

Quite simply, our freedoms have been slowly taken away from us. We now have many more months of economic troubles that will ensue. Oh Father, please have mercy on Your people. My heart is on the forgotten elderly in those homes that are now dying alone. There is no one at the end to be with them. Father, please heal them miraculously, in Jesus' Mighty Name.

I had an epic dream last night. It was extremely vivid. What was unusual was that it was given to me in two separate parts. The first part was given to me prior to 6:00am. I got up at 6:00am for a few minutes and then went back to sleep. The second part was given to me after 6:00am. This was a long and detailed dream…

Sub-dream 1 – Part 1 "An oppressive employer goes crazy" begins…

I was working at the home of an oppressive employer. She encompassed at least five traits of former horrible bosses. These traits included (1) anger, (2) bitterness, (3) jealousy, (4) shrewdness, including being greedy with money, and (5) no compassion or mercy. Her face looked somewhat twisted with an evil grimace and this look never really seemed to change.

Her home was massive and was paid for by those she was able to steal and glean from. Her opportunistic ways allowed her to afford this massive mansion. The mansion was quite valuable. It had a large property and was surrounded by a high wall. There were two gates, one in front and one in back. The home was in the heart of a city I didn't recognize. There were hills and a bay close by.

While it looked a bit like either Knob Hill leading into the San Francisco Bay or around Massachusetts, I was really not sure where this was. When viewing the outside of the house, they had done something strange. Every single thing was painted in a Benjamin Moore color 2139-30 named Shark Skin. It was so odd as this color was used for everything…the main walls, the trim, the window trim and even the roof.

The style itself was from one of my least favorite periods of architecture – Victoria Gothic Style with a widow's walk (aka crow's nest). The folklore of this feature is haunting. This was a lookout tower featured primarily in coastal towns in the 18th and 19th centuries. The wives of sailors would go up there to look around when they became worried for their husband's safety. They always had great views of the ocean.

In contrast, the interior of this woman's house was filled with very, very high-end furnishings. While these were high-end, they were still quite tacky looking. In this dream, we will call this boss of mine Pat. Pat had ordered me to her home to put together a presentation of tile layouts for an extremely wealthy client. She had me there because she was not capable of doing such a presentation herself. She had no skills in drawing or putting a proposal together.

Pat: "In putting together this presentation, I want you to use the model of the home you designed back in the 1990s. I am talking about the large 15,000 square foot Mediterranean home that had over $500,000 in tile."

Me: "Yes, I know the one. Here, I will pull out my designs and drawings."

As I organized these, Pat began to pace back and forth. She was muttering and complaining that I was taking too long. When I finished organizing and explaining things to her, the two gentlemen clients arrived. She quickly panicked and I could tell that she didn't want me around.

Pat: "I need you to go to the kitchen immediately. There is food there that needs to be prepared. I would like you to make something gourmet, like Beef Bourguignon. I need you to do this while I make 'my' presentation."

I agreed to this and tried to find things in this massive kitchen. I found a prime rib roast there and I knew I could make something great with this. In the meantime, I could overhear Pat telling her clients that these were drawings from a home she designed. This quickly backfired though as the clients started asking her questions that she was unable to answer.

After each question, she would excuse herself, telling them that the chef she had preparing their meal was incompetent and needed her direction. Pat would then come back to where I was cooking and ask me their questions. She then went back to her clients and answered their questions as if it was her with this knowledge.

Needless to say, this was really starting to make me anxious to leave. However, even though I was already Transformed and had more than enough means not to work for this woman, I stuck around as God had me on this assignment for a purpose. Making this meal was going to take so long that I decided to ask Him for help.

Me: "Lord, I don't want to be here long. Could You please cook this with supernatural speed? Let it be perfect so that I can leave here soon."

It was then that I noticed the stove. It was massive. What was odd though was that it was more than just a stove. It was also a furnace as well. It was gas powered and quite frightening due to its large size. I placed the roasting pan with the roast inside the stove and closed the door. There was a side bar I had to latch to seal it. When I looked back in, I became frightened about burning it as there were so many flames.

Me: "Yikes, Lord, please help me."

I turned away from the stove temporarily to see if I could find a fire extinguisher 'just in case'. Even though this turn took but a few seconds, I heard the ding of a timer. The latch then popped open on its own. To my surprise and delight, when I pulled out the roasted prime rib, it was of such quality that it could be on the cover of a cooking magazine. I was in shock.

When I turned to put the roast on the counter, there in front of me appeared a beautiful full course of food for dinner. All in all, this only took about twenty minutes at most. When I went out of the swinging doors to see how Pat was doing, I saw that she was now flirting with these two gentlemen. I decided to interrupt her flirtations.

Me: "I am happy to announce that dinner is served!"

Pat seemed both angry and shocked.

Pat: "Gentlemen, please go into the dining room." I was about to follow, but she stopped me. "What are you doing? I was just closing the deal."

Me: "Well, you will just have to do this on a full stomach. Open some wine for them and they can't refuse."

Pat: I could see her thinking. "Come, let me see what you have done. You couldn't have…" Just then, she saw the entire meal's lay out. She gasped. "Wait, that is impossible! Impossible! I gave you an impossible task! Who did this?"

Me: "God helped me. Well, actually, He really did all of it for me."

Pat: In a sarcastic tone. "Right…it was God then. Sure." She then pointed to the dining room. "Here, go and sit with them. I will be serving them this food."

I walked into the dining room and struck up a conversation with them about their project. They treated me like I was stupid at first, but then I told them

several details about various projects I had done over the years. They looked surprised as I now looked like I was only in my twenties and way too young to have done all of this. They soon realized that it was me that had designed the 15,000 square foot Mediterranean home. Pat came into the room.

Pat: "I worked very hard cooking all of this for my special guests. You will love this. Erin, come and serve us."

Pat had rolled in a massive cart with all of the food. They were amazed by the beautiful display of food. I got up and prepared their plates for them and served each of the them. The food was well received. After dinner, the clients were ready to go.

Client: "That was a fantastic meal. Thank you. We will sign if Erin is on the project. If we move forward, we would need to have Erin on this project."

Pat: "Yes, of course…she can assist me. Now, can I get your signatures today?"

Client: "No, not on a Sunday. Our people will call you."

After the two men left, Pat could no longer contain her rage. She turned to look at me and gave me such an angry look.

Pat: "What did you do?"

Me: "Nothing. I did exactly what you told me to do. I can leave though. I would rather not work for you."

Pat: "Wait! Wait! No! Stay. Stay here."

Me: "Well, I really don't want to, but I will."

Later that night, Pat had various people come visit her. While I couldn't hear exactly what she was saying, it seemed as if she was plotting something. I saw people coming in. None were leaving. I decided to sneak down to the kitchen. When I saw the stove / furnace being used, I was surprised and decided to look inside. To my shock, Pat had placed a man in the furnace.

The flames were shooting up. The lid was firmly closed. I heard a ding and knew that Pat would soon be coming to check in on this. I hid around the corner of the massive kitchen and watched. She sat on the floor and dragged the burnt body out. It was absolutely repulsive and creepy.

Pat: Talking to the burnt man. "Now, Jay, I told you things would not go well if you continued to ask me for your money. Remember when I…"

I couldn't take it anymore. I interrupted her.

Me: "Pat, what have you done?"

Pat: "You mean what have we done! Since you are here, you are now a part of this."

Me: "Oh no I am not! You have gone mad."

Pat: "There is nothing wrong here. No one will miss this snake. Go back to bed. The body will be burned and gone in just a couple of hours."
Me: "Why have you done this? Am I next?"
Pat: "No, I need you. I would never do this to you. We are friends."
Just then, dawn was breaking. I became worried about her son.
Me: "Pat, where is your son?"
Pat: "He is at a friend's house." She then started talking to me as if nothing had happened. "Hey, I am thinking about remodeling. Want to help?"
Me: "No. I am going outside. I feel sick."
As I started to walk towards the door, I glanced back. She was turning the furnace on to full power.
Pat: "Wait. I am going out with you."
She now seemed crazy and unclean. Her property was so large that we sat on a bench about a football field away from the house. I suddenly smelled gas. The flame in the stove must have gone out and now the house was filling up with gas. Just then, Pat's son, who was about twelve, rounded a bush and headed into the house. He yelled out to us. It seemed as if, just then, Pat could now also smell the gas.
Son: "Hey, mom, I'm home!"
Pat: Screaming at the top of her lungs. "Noooo! Don't go in there!"
She ran inside to get him out of the house. Just then, an explosion blasted the home. It was so powerful that it rocked the neighborhood. I would have been knocked off my feet had God not been protecting me.
Sub-dream 1 – Part 1 over…

I woke up suddenly. It was around 6:00am. I breathed a sigh of relief that this was a dream. I laid back down to go to sleep. To my surprise, this sub-dream continued without any interruption.

Sub-dream 1 – Part 2 "The exploding house aftermath" begins…

I stayed in the area to answer questions and work with the authorities. We soon discovered that Pat had killed everyone she had ever owed a debt to. This included not just those who had built her home and property, but also their families as well. The only one who remained alive that she owed a debt to was me. It turned out that she had owed me more than I had ever imagined as she had secretly stolen things that I had not even known were mine.

All in all, the authorities, judges and estate attorneys ended up giving me her property and all that she had. It was vast. Nothing was left of the house. The little remains that were left, including the foundation, were promptly removed from the property. My family and I decided to move into

a hotel across from the property while a new house was being built in its place. When we first entered the hotel to book a room, the clerk looked down at us as if we were disgusting to her.
Clerk: "Do you understand how expensive this hotel is? Have you gone online?" She shook her head at us in disgust. "Here, I will give you a quote."
Me: "Well, we will need this for three to six months or so, give or take."
Clerk: Laughing hysterically. "I will see the manager about your absurd request. Better yet, I will call security."
Me: "Actually, call the manager instead. I am sure Dave will understand."
The clerk was clearly surprised that I knew the manager's name. This is because I had phoned the hotel earlier to check on availability. It wasn't hard as he had already heard of my name. She stopped smiling and pressed a button on her phone.
Clerk: "Dave, we have a problem. I will come and get you."
She went into the back offices. While she was gone, I turned to my family. We smiled at each other as we knew that this was going to be good.
Clerk: "Here they are. They have been a nuisance."
Manager: "Oh no! They are very welcome here." He gave the clerk a stern look before turning to us with a welcoming smile. "I am so sorry, Erin, she wasn't aware." He turned back to the clerk. "This family has more money than, like, Oprah!" He turned back to us. "Even I didn't know this until recently."
Clerk: "I am sorry, Erin. I am so sorry."
Me: "No problem. Just remember that you should never judge on appearances. We look a little worse for the wear as we have been very busy lately. We could really use some rest, food and fresh clothes."
Manager: "You've got it. Whatever you need. You have our best."
Clerk: Whispering to her manager. "But our best is booked."
Manager: "Well, it is now. Erin and her family are now booked in our best for the next three to six months." He then spoke to the clerk under his breath. "Just move the existing guests out."

I was going to protest as I did not want anyone to be dispersed. Before I could, the Lord told me that He didn't want me to and that this adjustment in booking was His Will.
Me: "Well, thank you so much for your hospitality."
Manager: "We will get you some clothing and food while they prepare your rooms."

When we were eventually moved in, we could not believe how beautiful our suite was. We even had a private elevator. We had a change of clothing arrive via racks on wheels that we were able to pick through.

The manager then took us to their restaurant. It had an amazing view of both the harbor and our new house being built. It was beautiful. We could see construction workers building something beautiful. We ate some wonderful food together. All of us were now so relaxed.
Sub-dream 1 – Part 2 over…

Father, having a dream like this is very unusual. I don't fully understand the meaning of the gory parts and this took me to a place which left a bitter feeling, like a queasiness in my stomach. Thankfully, the day is beautiful here. Please help me to see You working in all of this, Father. In Psalm 27, Your Words…"Delight yourself in the Lord and He will grant you the desires of your heart."

Well, Father, I am struggling with 'delight' right now. While I can delight in You, my husband, my children, my friends, my pets, the weather and our home, all else seems too difficult to delight in. Quite simply, all of our lives have changed. We have retreated into our homes, apartments, assisted care centers and dwellings. Many are in forced rest and reflection. While we have managed to stay busy and safe, the feeling in general when leaving our home is ominous.

The world always has had an enemy, a common unseen one. However, many live their lives as if You are the enemy keeping the world from having fun. This is opposite of who You are. You are our Creator, our First Love, the One Who delights in us even when we do not delight in our circumstances. So many blame You unjustifiably. Still, this 'mega time out' has taught me to delight in the little things.

This includes things that are simple, but that are sent from You so that we are happy. Our little rock chuck named Flower has awakened and I am so delighted. When she sees me outside, she runs to me. It makes me so happy. Almost all of the little red squirrels run up to take a peanut from my hand. Not long ago, a little downy woodpecker came up to where my husband was sitting just to visit.

There was also the small red breasted nuthatch that almost landed on my husband's shoulder while he was filling the bird feeders. There are so many things like this. There is an old client from ten years ago that reaches out to check on me. There are some old friends and family that does this too. There is a friend my husband has been texting and he always looks forward to his messages.

Oh Father, You delight in things which delight us. However, and more than this, we delight in You. Father, You are so very good. There is no 'god' like You. In You, I find rest and peace for my soul. Thank You for spring. Thank You for buds on the trees and the soon promises of summer. Thank

You, Father, that You delight in Your children. Thank You for assuring us that the wicked things will not go unpunished. Please continue to protect us. We love You, Father!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

Uriel was standing right in front of me. He was still in his battle gear. His horse was standing next to him. He was smiling at me.

Me: "Hi, Uriel!"

Uriel: "Erin, I send you Good News. God knows the state of your heart. Your deep longings delight God. You have not veered off course or, in boredom, delighted in evil. You have prayed for your neighbors, those you know and those you do not, and this is God's delight. God knows you have worried. God knows you are tired and weary. God knows you wonder if you should stop.

"You think…what if God never heals me? What if I never see His promises? Well, I am here to tell you…never stop in doing good all of your days. As you have delighted in the Lord, He has granted you the desires and deep longings of your heart. You will see this. However, and not just over the Jordan…Erin, you will enter into this promise. You will partake in this promise and you will delight in God…even dance before Him.

"God is not idle or passive. The evil you suspect is occurring actually is. There is so much more going on than the wicked plans and schemes you see. Those who plot evil are too numerous to count. This is seldom reported. God hates those who are quick to run to evil. They will soon be exposed when the Sword of Truth comes upon them.

"Elijah was afraid after displaying mighty deeds. He ran. He retreated and was in great fear. I met him there. I gave him drink and warm bread for his journey. God sent me to encourage him. He was afraid of what he had done as this had never been witnessed by so many. There was great fear and anger. Elijah was exhausted from his journey and was welcoming death. I was sent by God to tell him to arise and eat. I was sent not just once, but twice.

"Erin, the period you are in is a great time of rest. This is needed to sustain you for the journey ahead. You are tired and discouraged. Things have not gone according to your plan, but it has gone according to God's Plan. God is meeting you where you are and will soon call to you. You are safe. God is providing for you. Your soul is resting. You are eating, sleeping and praising God. This is His Message to you…"

Uriel was now speaking for God: "Erin, I am in the midst of you. I take great delight in you. I will renew and quiet you with My love. Do not be afraid, you who is highly precious. Be strong now. Be very strong. My

peace is with you. You will soon be healed and strengthened. I Am God and, before Me, there is no other.

"There is a river who makes glad, whose streams delight the City of God, My Holy Place where I dwell. God is within her. She will not be moved. God will help her when the morning dawns. Erin, the God of Jacob is your Fortress. Come see what I will do by My Mighty Works.

"When I lift My Voice, great devastation falls upon the Earth. For it is I Who makes war cease throughout the Earth. I break the bow and shatter the spear. I burn the shields in fire. Be still and know that I Am God. I will be exalted among the nations and over the Earth. I will do all that I have declared…thus says the Lord!"

Me: "Uriel, this is from Psalm 46!"

Uriel: "Yes. You were twenty years old the first time God spoke to you. Much has changed since then."

Me: "Thank you, Uriel. However, I also like the chapter before that one (Psalm 45)."

Uriel: "Oh yes, the Wedding Song for the Daughter and Scribe of the King. Erin, do you understand what God is telling you? He wants you to be still right now, understand?"

Me: "My sorrow is so great, Uriel. I am tired and scared."

Uriel: "The dream you had of the oppressive employer was a record of the deeds of your oppressors and those who continued to curse you and limit your abilities. God's recompense is with Him. You are a stream, a river, in which God delights. He is in the heart of you…in the midst. Your heart delights Him and this is where you dwell…near His Altar. This message is from God for He is within you. You will not fall. God will help you at the break of day."

Me: "Which dawn? Which day? Uriel, please tell me." I was laughing and smiling.

Uriel: Smiling back. "Remember what God has declared. You are to be still. You are to be quiet. Now, do not worry. Rest in God. In His arms, He will give you rest. Day by day, you will dine at the King's Table. Do not worry. I must go now. You will see me again soon."

Me: "Will I be seeing you because I will still be worrying?"

Uriel: "I hope not. I hope it will be for another reason. This is good. Now, I must go as there is an epic war."

He turned away from me and mounted his horse. He then looked back at me and gave me a reassuring smile. He nodded towards me, but was then gone in an instant.

Dream over…

source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-404/

Dream 404 – Can you trust Me a little longer?

Finished on Thursday, April 23, 2020
Received on Wednesday, April 22, 2020

Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! I am feeling exhausted today and unusually so. My movements and breathing have been labored. My dreams last night were disturbing. I woke up suddenly from one of them because my husband was having a scary dream that I had woken him from. It seems that we have both had increases in difficult dream subjects recently. In my dreams, You were instructing me loudly and clearly.

Father, I am scared. I don't understand everything, but I know Your Voice. You know the hearts of men and the schemes of the wicked. Please help me. It is difficult to not be fearful even though You tell us to take courage. My dreams seem to be a foreshadowing of what is still to come. You have given me knowledge about events while taking me there in my dreams. You are instructing us through these dreams.

However, lately, and even in my waking moments, You are now instructing me here too. When I was at the grocery store yesterday, something unusual happened. You highlighted various people that were in the store with me. You highlighted one person and said 'she is Mine' or 'he is Mine'. Another one was 'this one was hurt'. Another one was 'The road back to Me will be a difficult one'.

Another one was 'this one was never Mine'. As You said these things, my heart would become heavy. I was becoming heavy hearted. This all made me realize that I would get these things wrong on my own. The ones I thought were His were not and the ones I thought were not were His. This was not always the case though as, like I said, I discovered I am a horrible guesser. This was truly hit and miss for me.

Take for instance a man who worked in the fish department. He was very gruff, rugged and tough. While he didn't display Jesus on his face, this changed in an instant when I made a joke about how much my son liked his special coated Cod fillets. I joked that this was huge as my son was more of a corndog connoisseur. All of a sudden, his face lit up and I could now see Jesus on his face.

Worker: "In that case, I will take this as high praise. It is nice to know that the fish department staff have fans during all of this." He smiled and was so sincere. "Sadly, we are not allowed to make these up for you right now."
Me: "Well, this will soon be over and I will be the first in line with my son to buy your almond crusted fillets."

After we laughed together about this, I then went to the checkout and a familiar cashier. I had visited with this woman before many times. I had thought for certain that she was the Lord's. As I was checking things out behind the plexiglass curtain wall, I noticed that she was acting quite odd.
Me: "I hope you are staying safe."
Cashier: "Yes, I am fine. I am still here."
Me: "Well, thank you. God is good!"
Cashier: "God left this area a long time ago." She quickly switched topics. "Do you collect bonus points?"
Me: "Well, if God is gone, what is the use of bonus points, right?"
I smiled at her and was trying to make her laugh. It clearly was not working.
Cashier: "First off, you can use these points for free stuff. These are worth something. You can then actually touch and see it."

I watched her shrug her shoulders and disinfect the area. While I said a polite goodbye, I wanted to say more about God's goodness, but felt this was not the time. I was so sad. Oh Father, there are so many feeling hopeless just like this woman. These six feet of separation and suspicion seems to be starting a new cold wave. Father, the world is growing colder and more so every day. I had an interesting dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "Like a Red Bull in a China Shop" begins…

I was in a beautiful antique shop. The owner had sectioned all of the collectibles, porcelain and furniture into beautiful vignettes. It almost felt like a museum. I had never seen such a beautiful display in all of my years of antiquing, even from earlier on in my life. There were beautiful tall arched doors with topiaries. The stone floor looked like Jerusalem stone pavers.

The first vignette was Italian pottery and beautiful artwork with gilded frames. There were small religious diptychs and triptychs with small oil paintings and crucifixes. These seemed quite Catholic in theme. The subsequent vignettes in order were Spain, France and Germany. Both France and Germany were filled with beautiful porcelains, steins and pottery. All of these exquisite items had been hand-painted.

The next vignette was themed for Switzerland. It had a collection of money, bank notes and legal documents. It also had an incredible collection of chocolate molds. As I was walking toward the Dutch, Belgium and English vignettes, I was approached by a very beautiful soft-spoken woman who was from the Land of the Dragon.

Saleswoman: "I see that you are enjoying our collection."

Me: "Yes. I have never seen museum quality items like these for sale anywhere. Even at auction, this is hit and miss. There is so much that I am interested in. By the way, do you also sell items from the Southern Hemisphere of the world, places like Africa, India, South America and other places?"

Saleswoman: "Hmm, no, there is really no value there other than items for mining. My father owns all of these collections and he has worked tirelessly to find the very best." The woman then purposely repeated the last three words… "The very best!"

Me: "Well, his taste is incredible. It is amazing how he found items that are without flaws or blemishes!"

Saleswoman: "Although these things are interesting, they do not have lasting value. They will not keep value like the collection over here."

She then walked me over to a series of vignettes from Ancient China to current. A man with blonde hair then approached us. He was wearing very expensive jewelry that he was trying to hide with the sleeves of his shirt. When he spoke, he had a British accent.

British man: "Let me explain something here. All that you see in these vignettes were actually stolen thousands of years ago from Chinese craftsman. Intellectual property on a worldwide scale was stolen from Asia. All crafts, from porcelain, pottery, monetary exchanges, weaving, silk, painting, metallurgy, weapon making, vessels and jewelry, were all stolen from Asia."

I knew I was not to argue, but to agree. I really didn't believe him at all, so I worded my reply in a way that he thought I agreed.

Me: "Hmm, this makes it sound like all of the historical records of the origins of these crafts were not telling us the truth. This is so sad. By the way, your jewelry is incredible!"

The man suddenly looked nervous, but I was not sure why. It was as if I had gone 'off script'.

British man: "Yes. I paid 5G for them."

Me: "Five grand? Wow, that is a steal! Amazing."

British man: "No, 5G, as in 5G."

I still didn't quite understand, but I nodded in agreement as I didn't really want to continue to discuss this. Just then, I heard the rattling of a

cowbell at the front door. We turned and a very large bull began to walk quietly inside the shop. It was a longhorn, as in VERY longhorn, and was reddish brown in color. The saleswoman and the British man began to panic. The British man got on the phone and called someone who could handle the situation. He then texted several people.

Saleswoman: "We need to call the media immediately."

Meanwhile, I watched the bull walk down the area with the European vignettes. While looking from side to side on occasion, his long horns would accidentally knock things over. He did a lot of damage with very little movement. The saleswoman began to scream as the bull had now set his eyes on her. It was then that I noticed there was a reason for this. The saleswoman was wearing an outfit that kind of resembled a cape, but with arm holes.

I remained calm as this bull was not being aggressive at all towards me. The saleswoman then began to throw items at the bull to try and hurt him. Just then, the bull began to stir up. It was as if something had struck its backside. It began to kick up trouble. This first happened on the ground.

Things displayed on the floor flipped up and toppled the higher items over. The saleswoman's continued harassment did not make the situation any better. The bull broke apart a priceless collection of Ming, Qin, Han, Zhen and Shang dynasties. Even though the woman was yelling at the bull, he kept coming for her. Just then, the bull stopped, turned towards me and 'smiled'. I smiled back.

Me: "Come on, let's get out of this shop."

The bull then left with me. As I looked back, most, if not all, of the inventory was in complete disarray.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Received on Thursday, April 23, 2020

Last night, I had a deeply disturbing dream that I found quite confusing…

Sub-dream 2 "A Tornado and Time" begins...

My husband and I were staring at a city skyline. While I am not sure what city this was, it seemed similar to the skyline of Atlanta, Georgia.

Me: Talking to my husband. "Look, there is a tornado forming."

As we looked, we could see a funnel cloud. What was really odd, and hard to describe, was that it was reflective, sort of like glass, but spinning like a tornado. There was a red script reflecting through this 'glass' from the slogan on a building. It reflected the word 'Time'. The script, font and color were very similar to the Time in Time Magazine. While this doesn't sound ominous in describing this, it was ominous in the dream.

Sub-dream 2 over…

Father, the winds howled last night. Something banged against the side of our house. It sounded like knocking. I remembered what a police officer had told me. While this is counterintuitive, thieves come around during these storms. They know that, when people hear a knock, they will most likely attribute the sound to the storm, not to their thievery. I was also told that the most common break in times were between 3:00am and 6:00am, the fourth watch of the night.

Thank You, Father, for Your signs and wonders. I was so excited to see a golden crowned king bird outside of my window yesterday. I tried to take a photo, but it was gone before I could get set up. It was still so exciting to see though. My husband and I are trying not to watch as much news. Most of it is bad reporting and just creates depression and fear. This opens up time for more photography, right?

Father, please help my heart. I am troubled and discouraged. I want to report good news. I had to stop yesterday because I was so sad at what You showed me. There are days when I wonder if I am equipped for all of this. While my husband loves to date speculate on when You may do this or that, I am more passive about this and just listen. So many of these days look good.

I then remind myself that God created each and every day. Every day is made anew. Each and every day is special to God because He made it. As for today…this is the day the Lord has made, let us rejoice and be glad in it (**Psalm 118**). Thank You for this day. Even though It is blustery outside right now, it is still sunny out, all complete with a landscape filled with my little furry and feathered friends.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was in the middle of a field full of flowers. I was in the Valley of Blessing. The colors were indescribable as they don't even exist on Earth. I felt something in my hand. I was holding a rein. I turned and there behind me was a beautiful white horse. I kissed his nose. He then motioned for me to sit on him. He bent down his legs so that I could easily mount the beautiful saddle. I was so excited.

Me: "Okay, so, where are you taking me?"

Even though I was holding the reins, the horse was clearly the Lord's to guide, not me. Since the horse was tall, I was able to see amongst the beautiful patchworks of the variety of flowers. God is so incredible. The horse came to a stop at the end of one of the fields. There was a small

spring coming from a basalt column. This then overflowed into a small pool. There was a small bench there.

Me: "Is the Lord meeting me here?"

I climbed down from the horse's saddle and walked over to take a drink from the spring. The water tasted amazing. I went over and sat on the bench to wait for the Lord. I didn't sit long though as there was a patch of flowers that caught my eye. I went over to them. They were parrot tulips. While you would think it would be hard to improve on the earthly variety, these were so much better here.

Me: "Oh Father, these are on Earth as they are in Heaven…just not as great."

In just this small patch alone, there were so many colors and textures. The petals looked like the feathers of colorful parrots. Very dramatic. Each one is different here though. Absolutely stunning. These have to be one of my favorites, along with peonies. I walked back to the bench. The horse walked over to drink from the spring. I began to cry. Father, thank You for the promise of Heaven. Thank You for Your love.

I put my head in my hands and cried. I could hear birds in the distance. I could hear the sound of the bubbling spring. I could hear a horse breathing into my ear. Wait, what? I looked up and was surprised to see the Lord's horse there. The horse I had ridden was also still there. I stood up and hugged him. I was still crying though and His horse then nudged me as if he had wanted me to stop.

Me: "Oh, I see…you want me to stop crying."

I then heard Jesus' Voice!

Jesus: Laughing. "Hmm, I thought I might find you here. This is the horses' favorite spring. This is why your horse decided to bring you here."

Me: "Oh Lord, You are so funny. It was You Who put all of this together!"

Jesus: Hugging me. "Erin, life on Earth will not become easier. Do you understand?"

He looked at me. He was studying my eyes.

Me: "I know, Lord, it is just…Oh, it is just that I am trying to hang on there. My recent dreams have been scaring me. Perhaps there is someone out there that would be better entrusted to all of this than me. Are you sure…"

He immediately put His finger to my lips.

Jesus: "Do I make errors in judgement? Repent."

Me: "Please help me, Lord. I repent. I am just so heavy-hearted right now. I am scared. We are in need of miracles here. I need a Physician and a Healer. I need You. I need an Advocate, a Defender and a Protector. I need You. I need a Hero and a Savior. I need You. I love You, Lord. The world needs You."

Jesus: "I have you. Erin, I love you. I know you and appointed you in your mother's womb. It was not you who chose Me, but I Who first chose you. Why you? Well, you are like a voice in the wilderness, one who cries out to Me. You are like a messenger who prepares the way for the Great Move of God and for Me. You are like a servant for Me who has been through My Refiner's fire. I have refined you as silver and gold. You are then to say for Me…'Return to Jesus and He will return to you'."
Me: "Is this like a shadow of Malachi?"
Jesus: "Well, yes and no. You are My servant whom I have called for this time to write as a scribe a letter of love to those who think I have forgotten them. I have not. You are writing from the tablet of My heart and your heart together. You are giving Good News to those who are disheartened, to those who had expectations after coming through the furnace of afflictions and to those that may currently still be in the midst of the flames. Many are unsure if I am there with them. I Am! I Am in the midst of you."
Me: "Lord, much of Malachi seems just like today, like right now. It was foretelling of Your coming."
Jesus: "Yes. I made a covenant with the people in those pages. When reading prophecies from the prophet's Words, many events have been fulfilled. However, these Words are seldom referenced today as the Laws of God. Many of the Words of the prophets were buried when I died and was resurrected.

"While this was fulfilled, so many priests and teachers today discount this. They should not. They will stand in awe when they see My Words and those of the prophets being fulfilled in a way they think not. So, in light of this news, let us revisit this."
Me: "Malachi 3 is so interesting, Lord!"
Jesus: "Well, yes, it is, but so are the other prophecies. You are able to see these events occurring now. So is the 4th chapter."
Me: "Yes, Lord. There are also Jeremiah, Zephaniah, Isaiah and Joel. However, the world is stubborn. Lies are now accepted as truth and truth as lies. There are even reports that You didn't actually die on the cross. You then, in a vision, had an angel take me to visit the place of the killing rampage in Nova Scotia. Only some young boys ten and twelve escaped.

There is no one to bury the dead. There are no funerals or gatherings to support the grieving. This is horrible, Lord!"
Jesus: "Erin, if an angel of God was sent to you, there was a purpose under Heaven. You must trust Me when I give you such things. What was told to you? I will give you confirmation."
Me: "Yes, Lord. I am sorry, but this is so difficult for me."
Jesus: "Erin, I know this is difficult. I understand this. Please continue."

Me: "The angel told me that You allowed this shooting as a foreshadowing of what the enemy has planned against those nations who resist what is coming. The angel told me that the shooter was ruthless, but also shrewd in his dealings even with his family. He took on the resemblance of a police officer.

"People were peaceably confined to their homes during the stay at home order. This shooter then went quietly door to door and killed people in their homes, many while they slept. He then set their homes on fire. The people were defenseless and unaware of the danger going from door to door.

"Every person and every animal in his path were shot. Because this was done when so many were home, there were so many victims. Two young boys managed to escape and hideout at a neighbor. The reaction a few days later was a call for gun control. This was so incredibly saddening and tragic!"

Jesus: "What else did the angel tell you?"

Me: "That this was a study in a larger plan."

Jesus: "Yes, but it was also a warning of a larger scale attack."

Me: "Why can't evil leaders just stay in their own countries and be satisfied?"

Jesus: Kind of chuckling. "Well, unfortunately, this is not how evil men in power work. Evil enjoys the spread of darkness over light. They hate any freedoms afforded to others. They live in misery, anger and paranoia. To offset this, they perform wicked deeds on those who are innocent. Erin, you and your children understand this. You often cry and think 'if only we could have just lived our life in peace under normal conditions.' Well, Erin, evil doesn't operate like this.

"You are instead witnessing a mass exodus from truth. From what was once good is now being crafted into a new narrative. This new narrative means new laws, new governing and a new way. While all of this is presented as good, make no mistake, many, many will perish. This will all be for the sake of a few in power. Evil enjoys child sacrifice to their gods. Millions of babies have been slaughtered.

"The Kingdom of Heaven is near to the brokenhearted. Remember, it is not in the obvious which evil operates. The evil is in the shadows. If it appears in the light, it is quickly gone again for fear of exposure. Erin, the evil man from Germany slaughtered millions of Jews, elderly, infirm, young and disabled. He slaughtered anyone he deemed to be genetically unclean, a swine or repugnant.

"The same is true today, understand? The enemy is now shutting down churches, Synagogues and prayer meetings in the hope of removing

My Words and My Powers. Well, there is another plan in place, one in which I own the playbook. I have written it. Since they choose to not follow My Words and the Laws of God, I will make Heaven visibly prevail on Earth ahead of My coming. Yes, and I am coming…it is written!

"Now, I know that these things grieve you. I know that you have many concerns. I once showed you a mad woman in a room full of china about to destroy all she was in care of, all she once held dear. Well, Erin, she represents those who have fallen away from their first love, those countries no longer under Me. They are balancing on uneven scales."

Me: "But I thought this was like an analogy to the stock markets?"

Jesus: "Ah yes, the heart rhythm, an EKG of the world's health. This is not something you could trust in for eternity. Same as for the crude oil that runs in the world's veins. Yes, there is a movement to do away with all of that now."

Me: "Yes, Lord. We are seeing these voices rise right now."

Jesus: "These are from the same people who would prefer that natural selection be at their hands, not God's. Woe to those who play God for they will soon bow down and beg for forgiveness for the blood on their hands."

Me: "Lord, I want to ask, but I don't want to ask yet again…"

Jesus: Smiling. "Oh Erin, I know what you are asking for. Just know that I am with you and that I have you. Do not worry. I have a plan. Can you trust Me a little longer?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, and for eternity even! I just hurt. I am sad. My heart is broken for the people…for those who need You and for those who need help."

Jesus: "Good answer, Erin. Now, do not worry. I have a plan and this is good." He smiled. "Come, I will show you something special. I have a Gift for you!"

Dream over…

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-405/

Dream 405 – The fields will soon need us to work them

Finished on Monday, April 27, 2020
Received on Sunday, April 26, 2020

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your love. Thank You for all You do for us. You are constantly at work in the world as Your Divine Ways are so far beyond our dim imaginations. Father, I have been working to 'be still'. It has not been easy though as the enemy has been working overtime on me. One of my sure signs of spiritual warfare is plumbing issues, such as burst pipes and leaking cracks.
Our sons live in the basement of our home. Several years ago, we had a corrupt contractor take advantage of us. Because I have been in the remodeling business for many years, I looked over our project and knew what to do. This guy hated me because of this. He was part of our church and we trusted him. However, in hindsight, doing so was a big mistake.
This man took advantage of us. Every time I was there, he was trying to take short cuts. He tried to act friendly, but he hated me with a passion. He was not used to being challenged on his shoddy work, so I was an aggravation to him. While my husband and I tried our hardest to have this man do the right things, and sometimes succeeded, this man was very crafty in the way he did things.
There was one thing we asked him to do that probably pushed him past what he was capable of. This was the shower to be built in the basement for our sons. While we watched him as best we could, we didn't see everything. We didn't see how he joined the pipes. We didn't see if he took care on everything. Well, it has been a few years now and it came to a head yesterday.
My husband ripped up the vinyl flooring that covered the path from the shower to the drain. We then found evidence that something has been failing. While it could be that the shower pan has failed, we are just not sure. Worst case scenario…it all has to be ripped out and the concrete floor opened to look for a leaking pipe. We are overwhelmed. We simply cannot wait for the Transformation on this one!

Quite simply, this cannot be held off. This is a mess. Father, this could not be at a worse time for all of this. Please heal our home. Please repair the leaks. Father, please help us. You can just make it alright for us. We cannot have the original contractor come back as he was lazy and wicked. His cure would be worse than the problem. Father, please help us.
Oh Father, we have been able to enjoy our safe home here during this lockdown. Please don't allow the enemy to win this battle. This has given me a heaviness today. I am exhausted and so sad. There is so much more to this than just the plumbing though. All the things you have shown me have begun to unfold. Even though I knew these things would come to pass at some point, can one truly be prepared?
Sub-dream 1 "Credentials Please" begins…
Our family went to a restaurant to eat. It was not that busy and there was plenty of space for us. The hostess asked to see our credentials. It had a feel of Nazi Germany. We did not have any credentials with us. She excused herself and brought over the manager. The manager told us that we were not welcome to eat there. We left.
Sub-dream 1 over…
Overall, it has been a very rough day for me. My husband just asked for prayers for me and I am already feeling better. Thank God for our Nest and their love and prayers. How lonely this walk would be without all of our amazing friends on the Nest! Thank You, Lord, for sending each of them here to be with us during these darkening times.
Received on Monday, April 27, 2020
Thank You, Lord, I feel much better today. Prayer is powerful. We also called a plumber this morning and he is going to come and inspect our basement shower tomorrow on Tuesday, April 28, 2020. All of my dreams are now showing me sad and disturbing scenarios. Yet another one of these dreams came last night. It seemed to illustrate what life would soon look like for our family if we had not been Transformed instead. It was chilling to the core…
Sub-dream 2 "Nothing for your family unless you comply completely" begins…
The landscape around me felt very dark. Because of my name being last in the alphabet, I was able to shop at the grocery store at a certain time of night. The people allowed on this night was based on their last name initials (U, V, W, X, Y and Z). While we were the largest span of letters able to shop, we also had the smallest block of time.

On this particular night, we were standing in line at the front of the store. There was a booth with two people interviewing those ahead of me. When I arrived at the booth, they addressed me in a cold manner.

Booth: "We need proof that you have been tested by blood and have been cleared."

They were very serious and I could tell that they would tolerate no exceptions.

Me: "I don't have any proof of this. Is this a new requirement?"

Booth: "You are not allowed into the store without this."

Me: "But I need groceries for my family."

Booth: "You are not allowed into the store without proof of testing, immunity or other."

Me: "Well, I don't have proof of testing or immunity. Perhaps I have 'other'. What is meant by 'other'?"

Booth: The two attendants looked at each other. "Well, if you have to ask then you are not 'other'. These requirements are for the continued safety of all people and products in the store. We have a kiosk set up where you can get tested. However, there is a waiting period. If you decide to use the kiosk, we will give you a one-use shopping pass to enter today."

Me: "But that doesn't seem safe to me at all. What if I am a carrier? I would still be allowed in the store and who would know? This doesn't make any sense to me."

I soon realized that this booth must have been something new that had sprung up on an unsuspecting public. I deducted this as not one person in our line up were aware of these new requirements. Not one person had the required documents. All of us were being forced over to the kiosk. As I got closer to the kiosk, I realized that it was being run by a robot. The robot was all white and meant to look fun and friendly.

It had a somewhat human looking face, but not really. Hard to describe. It had a friendly male voice that was somewhat soothing. It was holding a tablet screen. It somehow already knew my name. It felt creepy, for lack of a better description. No one else seemed to be as disturbed by this as I was. It started to ask me many questions.

Virtual bot: "Hello, Erin, nice to see you today…

- Could you please confirm your address, social security number, phone number and date of birth?
- How many people live at your house?
- Has anyone been committed of a crime in the last ninety days?
- Are there any firearms at your home?

- Does anyone at your home have special training or speak other languages?
- What is your mother's maiden name?
- What is your religious preference?"

At this point, I was really upset. I started to walk away. After taking just a step or two, a warning bell sounded. I looked around and realized it was meant for me. I watched as two concerned looking attendants quickly approached me. I waited for them. They knew my name. No, this was not a pleasant experience at all.

Attendant: "Hi, Erin. Do you have a problem with answering these questions?"

Me: "No. It's just that I am now ready to go home."

Attendant: "But you haven't picked up your groceries. Sooner or later, you will need to answer these questions for your health registry. Once you have done this, you will then be allowed to enjoy your freedoms again."

Me: "So, are you saying that, if I want to do anything, like shop or go to a restaurant, I must register first?"

Attendant: "Erin, don't worry…your information is safe with us. Just know that you will be required to register to even receive services like mail, fire protection, police services, electrical, water…"

Me: I could tell that the list was going to be long. I interrupted. "Wait! What? What?"

Attendant: "Why are you so upset? You should be glad to know that only one person from each household must register and it is only a one-time service. Just remember that this is necessary to keep everyone safe, understand?"

Me: "Okay, okay, I get it. We need to eat. Let's proceed."

I stepped back up to the virtual bot. My heart was now racing. I decided to lie on some of the questions as they were absurdly personal. As soon as I finished, an alarm sounded. The two attendants rushed back over to me.

Attendant: "Excuse me, Erin, but the kiosk has detected a change in your heart rate, as well as in your eye movement. We will allow you one chance to make corrections. Remember that this is for the good of your household." He gave me a look that told me that he knew I had done this on purpose. "I am sure that you were just nervous and forgot some of the answers to our questions, right?"

The virtual bot had an accurate rate of determining which questions I needed to 'adjust' my answers to. This was horrifying. After answering all of the questions truthfully, I was given a temporary card and told that I was now allowed to shop. After I had put everything in my cart, I went to pay.

After everything was rung in, I noticed that my price was triple what I had expected. I gave the cashier a concerned look.

Me: "Why is this so expensive today? This is triple what I had expected."

Cashier: "Until your registry is complete, you will be unable to purchase at the same rate as the others that have already registered. Once registered, the prices will be more in line with what you are used to."

Me: "But we will run out of money and starve by then."

Cashier: Leaning in towards me to whisper. "Listen, I am not supposed to tell you this, but you were marked with an 'R' status. The 'R' stands for 'Resister'. Because of this rating, and until you are cleared, you will be paying three times as much anywhere you go. I suggest you stop resisting. Just comply or it will be very bad for you. You won't be able to get gas, see a doctor or even attend church."

Me: "What's next? A chip or a tattoo?"

Cashier: "You don't know? I already have one in order for me to work or bank."

I was now dumbfounded and speechless. I paid and quickly left the store. When I arrived home, there was a man inside our home asking questions at our kitchen table. I set the overpriced grocery items down on the counter. My husband and our kids said hi. The man smiled at me and I could tell he already knew a lot about us. It was scary.

Interrogator: "Ah, Erin, hello. We have been waiting for you. Let me introduce myself. I am your local advocate. I am here to facilitate your family with services such as health care. First off, you didn't tell us that your sons have special needs. That is important information. I also noticed that you do not have a registered firearm permit and that one of your vehicles lacks registry."

Me: "Well, we don't have guns and our one vehicle doesn't run."

Interrogator: "Well, your answer was a good one as your story matches your family's previous answers."

Me: "This is all very scary. I am sick to my stomach."

Interrogator: He was writing as I spoke. "Well, this is how we are going to keep the world safe and healthy moving forward. We need to know who is healthy and who is not so that we may provide appropriate services. Take your sons for instance. They should be registered, but you left their information off at the kiosk. Why?"

Me: Trying to keep calm. "It just slipped my mind. Sorry."

Interrogator: "Ah yes, that is right…you have a brain tumor, as well as other ailments. This could be affecting your memory. In order to keep you and others safe, you will now need to stay home from now on. Erin, other

than at strictly controlled times, you can no longer go out. Your doctors will be monitoring you from home from now on."
Me: "Oh, yes, so that you can leave me here to die."
Interrogator: "This is for your safety and for the common good of all. Here is the problem as we see it. According to your medical records, you are now costing more than what you are providing for the common good."
Me: "I knew it. You are ranking people to see if they are 'worthwhile' to society!"
Interrogator: "Then why did you not just register all of this the first time?"
Me: "Because my fate is the same yesterday, today and tomorrow. You have already decided my fate, right? Are you going to have me come to the train station next?"
I could tell from his sinister smile that he knew I was referring to the trains the Nazis used to bring Jews to the death camps.
Interrogator: "Okay, I can now see that you are delusional. This is another condition to add to the registry. Now, you need to stay home. Remember as this is important."
Me: "Okay, yes, I will stay home. Just allow my family to have food. Please."
Interrogator: He seemed satisfied with my groveling. "Well, this is a good day for you. I will now clear your household. Congratulations, all of you can now go to shops and restaurants. However, for you, Erin, you are restricted. Other than being in your house, you can go to a park or garden four times per year, but only on designated days. Other than this, you must remain home, understand? If you are caught doing otherwise, your family will lose all of their privileges. Do you understand?"
Me: "Okay, fine. I agree."
Interrogator: "Here are your cards. Oh yes…for those of you who would like to work, there is a further clearance measure. A tracing device will be provided. This will be very small. This will trace your steps in the event you come into contact with someone who is ill. This is vital to the overall health of our society."
The man left a pamphlet and walked out.
Sub-dream 2 over…
Father, please help us. What has happened to the world? This feels like war. Father, please, we need You now and more than ever!
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I was in the harvest fields. I could see the lovely bridge that crossed over the raging waters. I looked at the field. They had grown so lush since I was here last. The fruit was young and not yet ripe on the trees. There was

wheat, barley and other grains. There was also some corn. All of this was not quite ready yet though.
There was enough food in this harvest to feed an army. However, I was more focused on the bridge that crossed the waters. I ran down the rows of grapes. The grapes were still hard and small as they were too young. I rounded the bend and was just about to breakthrough from the orchards when I was abruptly met by Uriel on his horse.
Uriel: "Hi, Erin. Where are you going? It is not yet time for you. You are the farmer of these fields. Have you ever seen crops such as these? There is such a promise of record yields in this harvest. Why then would you stop?"
Me: Crying. "Uriel, I am scared. We are experiencing warfare. I have done all I can do as one small woman. As I am, I can do nothing. I need God to heal me. I need a physician. I am sick. Our plumbing is leaking in the basement. I need a plumber."
Uriel: "Erin, you are no different than others who have gone before you. You can run, but you cannot hide. However, it is better to be sought after by God than hunted by men. Now, be still. This was your Physician's orders. He delights in you, Erin. Do not run ahead of God." He pointed to the bridge. "While this bridge is about to be your best, you must still wait a little longer."
Me: "Uriel, does the world not see that the war has already begun?"
Uriel: "Well, no. However, if you go to a declaration that was made in 1999, you would understand."
Me: "Do you mean the song '1999' by Prince?"
Uriel: "No, but in a way, also yes. This is what the world does. All are filled by the appetite of sin as if there will be no consequences. However, I am instead referring to a declaration that was made (by the leaders of the Land of the Dragon) back in 1999 while the world was distracted. They proclaimed that there would be a different war soon to come, one that was not to be fought on a standard battlefield.
"They chose this type of a war as they knew the cost of a traditional war would be too great. Their main tactic is to instead cut off vital nutrients so that a tree cannot bear fruit, understand? You have been taught this. What does the enemy do in war?"
Me: "Well, they always seem to follow a familiar pattern…

- The enemy cuts off your supplies after surrounding you
- He then causes inner power struggles, the same side fighting against each other
- He then cuts off food, medicine and water

- He then slowly weakens them and makes the people ill
- He then has allies turn against them
- He always makes great efforts in controlling the news and therefore the narrative
- Finally, he creates great fear in the citizenship

Uriel: "Yes, Erin, this is a creative war as it is disguised or cloaked. It is a non-military action, understand? In some ways, this is more frightening than military action as it creates great confusion. In the midst of this particular war is the creation of great fear through the use of lies. All of this is noted and several enemy forces are crafting a way to shape the world under one rule. There are two powers at odds on this though. Soon this too will be revealed. Erin, God has given you knowledge."

Me: "Yes, Uriel, and it has been gnawing at me. 1 John 2:18-20, but really the entire book, is amazing. This one part in verse 19 is interesting. 'They went out from us, but they were not of us. For if they had been of us, they would've continued with us. But they went out, that it might become plain that they are not of us.' Uriel, this is about deceivers being among us."

Uriel: "Yes, Erin. This is the last hour. However, there is also a hidden gem for you, something that the Lord is about to do."

Me: "It seems like John was referring to liars among them who branched off from them. It seems like they were spies."

Uriel: "Well, yes, this is true and a common tactic used by the enemy. Those trying to deceive are easier to spot than you think. The Lord's Voice is loud if you ask Him to turn up the volume. However, you still need to ask Him."

Me: "Thank you, Uriel, but I already feel as if I am constantly nagging the Lord."

Uriel: "Do not worry, Erin, as He can take it. Ask for discernment. Things you once thought would be impossible are now occurring. There are now signs that something from God will soon be coming that is much greater than anything designed by man. Erin, nothing will compare to what God has planned.

"Now, turn away from your discouragement and see what the Lord has for you. Erin, He is worthy. See what He has for you, Erin?" He pointed to the crops. "If not you, who will work these fields? These are your fields to work. Now, rejoice and ask Him. Seek His face. He will give you the desires of your heart."

Dream over…

Dream 406 – Two Leaders compete for World Dominance

Received on Saturday, May 2, 2020

Communion
Dear Father,
Before we begin…In case you did not read this already, you may wish to read the update that has been added to the very end of the previous dream (link at the end of this dream). In summary, the prophecy in Sub-Dream 2 of Dream 405 was precisely fulfilled in that the Virtual Bot has now been unveiled and looks exactly as described.
Thank You for another day here! Thank You for my husband, our children, our home and our Nest. Thank You for our community of sparrows, where birds of a feather flock together. We had a busy and difficult week. We had no choice but to deal with underlying problems in our home. If I were to write a book specifically looking at the thought processes of watchers, it would be hilarious.
There are many 'holdoffs' and 'holdbacks', all done with the great faith that the Lord will soon take care of this or that. My husband can be like this at times as his date estimations and calculations are always based on pertinent factors and truly do make complete sense. All in all, this makes it fun to watch for You, Father, as we do so based on Biblical principles and historical evidence.
Yes, it is so easy to 'fall into the trap' of holding off things best looked after right away. This is because I am not feeling well and there are so many days when my hope in Jesus is all I have. My husband's speculations are then music to my ears as they always have a basis of encouragement in God to them. Where you can run into trouble is when you put something off that will likely bring great trouble if you don't deal with it.
Two things this week were like that for us. The first one involved a tree. The last big storm caused a pine tree to uproot and lean toward our home. This tree was then threatening an even larger tree. All of this was right outside my devotional area, my daughter's bedroom and a bathroom. The situation was one bad windstorm away from causing thousands of dollars in damages had it been blown onto the house.
The second one involved plumbing. We had this issue resolved with a semi-permanent fix and was not nearly as bad as it could have been. Thank You, Jesus! Thank You also for sending the right 'tree people'. I watched a man creatively use a chainsaw when he saw the precarious place that the

tree was likely to fall. He measured his cuts, re-examined the area and then made a rather curious looking wedge cut.
This cut was made with such precision that the tree stood upright for a moment and then dropped perfectly between two trees, missing them both. It was as if God had sent angels to perfectly twist and place the tree on the ground. Well, I really have no doubt that He did. It was so amazing that I regretted not filming it. The tree was also bigger than we had thought. It was about 50 to 60 feet tall.
Until the men began to cut the tree apart and haul it away, it was difficult to comprehend just how massive this threat really was. While we have several other fallen trees, none are a threat, so we pushed having them looked after to when it can be afforded (or until God Himself takes care of it, a better alternative). After they cleared the debris, we once again had a path to walk to our little creek. What a blessing.
While both of these issues came at a price, we are so grateful that this was such a little expense in comparison to the disasters either one of these could have been. Thank You, Father, for sending the right people to help us. However, I felt something during this time that I had then felt guilty about, something that I really had no right to feel.
While they charged us to remove the tree, I also knew that they were going to sell it for firewood. I know the families of the workers and they are all poor. Knowing this, I still felt stressed. Looking back, how foolish. Fortunately, You spoke to me on the situation immediately and straightened out my 'crooked' thoughts…
Jesus: "Erin, Erin, do not worry, for it was I Who sent them. It is also I Who sent the storm which caused the tree to uproot. Yes, I am God and I allow such things. However, and more than this, I own the land, the trees, the path you walk on and the very home you live in. It is I Who gives and it is I Who takes away."
Me: "I am sorry, Lord, for the thing I have made it. It is just that I am trying to be wise as You provide all that we have. I thought I was being a good steward."
Jesus: "Yes, but you still need to be reasonable. Do you have a cutting instrument that could have cut this up? Do you have other instruments to turn this wood to be burned in a fire? No, you cannot. So then, look up the practice of gleaning and do not consider this as payment.
"What is it to you if the poor or needy profit from what they removed? Did you have the skill to fell the tree and avoid your roof? No, Erin, for it was I Who fashioned this. Now, relax. Do not worry about what they might do with things you did not want. Have I not blessed you the same way?"
Me: "Forgive me, Lord. I am so sorry."

I repented of my faulty thought process and shared it with my husband. We both agreed. Shortly after that, the Lord replenished our shortfall of provision with a gift that covered what we had lost. This strengthened our faith that we had done what was right in God's eyes. Father, I am not perfect. This You know. Thank You for fixing our leaking pipes and our leaning trees.

Thank You for clearing away the reminders of storms of the past. Sigh…Father, here I am. My dream last night was deeply disturbing. It was filled with disturbing events. I need Your help with this. Please let me not forget one thing I was shown…in Jesus' Mighty Name, Amen!

Sub-dream 1 "A Polluted River is Healed" begins…

It seemed as if we were in a future summer season, but I could not be certain of which one. The plague must have now passed as people were once again gathering closer together. I also did not see any masks. We were in an area close to Washington DC. There were virtually no cars in this area. In order for people to travel, they rode on benches in open flatbed trucks.

While there were a few cars, they were very small and either electric or solar powered. My husband and I were visiting this area and were riding together into the city on one of the flatbed trucks. From there, we rode on barges that were powered by people who used paddles. While they paddled in a standing position, the passengers were all sitting.

I noticed that the atmosphere seemed to be devoid of all humidity. It was searing hot and bright out. It was as if a coating had been removed from the atmosphere to shield people from the heat of the sun. Some people were covered from head to toe. Almost all were wearing hats. Some even had goggles over their eyes.

The river's water was murky and brown. One little boy, around age five, had become fascinated with the water and said 'fishy'. When the boy went to touch the water, one of the paddlers motioned as if he was going to strike the boy's hand with his paddle. The mother noticed this and moved the boy back before the man could strike.

Mom: Addressing her now crying boy. "I know that it looked like there was a fishy, but it wasn't. The water is sick water, very sick water, and it can make us very sick too."

Paddler: "The only water that is not sick right now are the special mountain springs. These are clean by the grace of God. The oceans are all sick, as well as the rivers which lead to them. I am sorry, but I could not allow you to touch the unclean waters."

We observed and remained quiet. The little boy then turned towards us. He pointed first to my husband and then to me.

Boy: Smiling again. "You! You can heal the water. God just showed me. You can heal it. I know you can."
He was now giggling with excitement and making a scene. His mother was embarrassed and moved the boy away from us. He tried to look back at us, but she would not let him. I walked over to the edge of the boat and sat down. I felt that I should consult God. This was all done only in my mind the whole time.
Me: "Oh Mighty God, do You want me to heal this water?"
God: "Dip your hand in the water seven times. Do this in a way that everyone witnesses it. I will keep the paddler from striking you."
I looked into the water and could not believe how gross it was. When I dipped my hand in the water the first time, I could instantly feel the bacteria and debris sift through my fingers. I wanted to vomit, but the feeling instantly dissipated. I could tell the paddler wanted to swat me, but couldn't, as he was getting angrier and angrier with each dip.
Paddler: "Are you crazy? You will get us all sick!"
My husband: "No. God is about to heal the river."
As soon as I removed my hand from the water after the seventh dip of my hand, it was as if a dark storm had dissolved in the water. The water instantly became crystal clear and beautiful. All of the murky mud in the water and the silt at the bottom was removed. It was now a perfect ecosystem of rocks and healthy river plants. I did not see any fish though.
God: "Cup your hand and drink from the river."
I cupped my hand and drank the water. It was cool, fresh and clean. I not only did not become sick, but I looked refreshed and revived. The people didn't have to be asked. They were screaming with joy and jumping into the water. The little boy was jumping up and down in excitement.
Boy: "Thank you, thank you, thank you."
Me: "No, it was not me. This happened because of God and God alone."
Mom: "Who are you people?"
Me: "We are healing as God calls us."
Paddler: "Good enough for me. I am going for a swim." He jumped into the water. He had a huge smile on his face as he swam around. "Say, would you be able to ask God to stop the sun's heat from burning seven times brighter?"
God: "Erin, while they can ask for My protection as a filter, I will not stop the increase in the sun. It is written."
Me: "If you are in need of protection against this, God will shelter you. However, He will not remove it."
The little boy came up and hugged me. I looked at his mother and she was smiling. I could tell she didn't mind.

Me: "Lord, please shelter the heat from this little boy, his mother and their household. Please let them be cool in the heat and warm in the cold. Please protect them from the plots of the enemy. Please shelter them from the impending storms."
We reached the city and it was time to exit the barge. The boy and his mother went one way and we went the other. The boy waved to me with a huge smile on his face. I waved back. We then kept walking down a street. There was a man shouting out from the steps of the Capital Building. He was prophesying from Isaiah 30. He was very intense, but few paid attention to what he was saying.
Preacher: "For thus sayeth the Lord, God, the Holy One of Israel…In returning to Him and in rest, you shall be saved; in quietness and trust shall be your strength. But you were unwilling and you said, 'no, we will flee away upon horses' and therefore you shall flee away; and we will ride upon swift steeds, therefore your pursuers shall be swift.
"A thousand shall flee at the threat of one; at the threat of five, you shall flee till you are left like a flagstaff on the top of a mountain, like a signal on a hill. Turn to God and away from your idols. You will hear the Voice of God behind you saying, 'this is the way, walk in it'. The Lord was gracious and you turned from your wickedness.
"You removed your graven images and you dedicated this land to the Lord. And the Lord saw it was good. Then in the day of the great slaughter, when the towers fell, the light of the moon became like that as bright as the sun. The light of the sun has become seven-fold brighter, like the light of seven days.
"But the Lord longs to be gracious to you as He is the God of Justice. He will bind up the brokenness of His people and heal their wounds inflicted by His blow. You shall have a song as in the night when the Holy Feast is kept and gladness of heart as when one sets out to the sound of the flute to go to the Mountain of the Lord, to the Rock of Israel.
"And the Lord will cause His majestic voice to be heard and the descending blow of His arm to be seen in furious anger and a flame of devouring fire with a loud burst and a storm and hailstones. The invading army will be terror stricken at the Voice of the Lord when He strikes with His rod and punishes the enemy."
Me: "Who are you speaking of?"
Preacher: "You already know that I speak of Jesus."
Me: "Who is the enemy you are speaking of?"
Preacher: "There are many. However, there are two who battle for the position of one. One leader claims to have harvested the power of the sun. He has sent plagues upon the nations and he threatens the seas.

"The other leader stands in wait for the power of one. He punishes those who do not comply and purchases the loyalty of many. He believes himself to be the only hope. He saw the effects of the plague upon the lands and deemed this good. He then began to control the Word as he knew the Word of Truth would reveal his wicked plots. He then removed the houses of worship. He removed the joy of the Lord.

"He removed transportation and meat. He has weakened the spirit of God's people and weakened their bodies. He has declared his power good. He removed babies and the infirm, the weak and the old, by withholding help. He changed information, history and freedom of thought. His thoughts then became what was best for all. Those who rebelled were either removed or enslaved."

Me: "God's Word is Truth. He is the God of Truth. He is the Word and He spoke the Word into being. The enemy will not prevail."

Preacher: "The powers treat me as crazy and not as a threat right now. However, if they see anyone actually listening to me, I will be deemed a threat and removed. Now that they have seen you standing here and listening to the Truth, they will now remove and kill me."

Me: "No, no. You will not die. God loves righteousness and justice over sacrifices. You speak of these things."

Preacher: He suddenly became excited! "Wait! You are speaking Psalm 21. You speak with the heart of the King. He has sent you! Praise God for He has sent you!"

We were now on full public display and the authorities had been alarmed. My husband and I watched as several armed men came at us. Before they reached us, I hugged him as instructed by God. In an instant, we were completely removed to a peaceful home on a river.

Me: "Here is where you will stay until the Lord comes for you. Here you will have enough to sustain you…you and your family. Nothing will come against you, understand."

When I finished speaking this, the preacher's family suddenly arrived. He was almost speechless. Almost…

Preacher: "Oh, praise God! Thank you! Thank You, Lord."

Me: "Jesus is with you!"

In an instant, we were gone again.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Father, I have a pit in my stomach from reliving that particular dream.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was in the harvest fields. I knew that the bridge I really wanted to cross was just around the corner, so I bolted towards it. I rounded the row into the orchards of fruit and was almost home free. Not so fast…there was

Uriel. He was right in front of me on his horse. He smiled at me as I sighed. He knew that I was trying to get to the bridge.
Uriel: "Erin, your time here has not come to an end. Are you testing God?"
Me: "No, Uriel. I am so sorry."
Uriel: "Are things too difficult for you?"
Me: "No. I just see what is coming and what is already here and I can't believe it. Uriel, I never imagined that any of this could happen and so easily. It all happened so incredibly quickly and few even take note of it."
Uriel: "Oh Erin, since the beginning of time, trouble has come upon the lands by men with evil intentions. While you had not encountered such times, they are now here. It is a different war. The fallen have begun to rise slowly. There are their manifestations amongst men now. Think of this as like race horses jumping in their stalls before the shot that releases the gate holding them back.
"Permission was granted for the increase of evil and the times once written of by the prophets. You have been shown a leader rising up in the west or east depending on your place. To the land of Israel, it is to the east and north. To you, it is the west. He has been building an army in a vast war, but he is doing this by several strategies.
"While the world was sleeping, he was lining the pockets of foreign leaders, sending money to those with influence and beginning wars of lies. The plagues have now begun here. This man's need for control and dominance will not stop. He does not like to be mocked or have his deeds of darkness exposed to the light. He wants supreme control by any means. He will poison supplies and weaken protective shields.
"He will send these inferior products under the guise of aid. They will change the news and force people to comply. They will ravish weak nations and make them even more ill by removing their wealth. They do this all in the name of power as they do not serve God. However, God has allowed this. This man claims to have harnessed the power of the sun to mock God, but God will not be mocked."
"Now, another beast with many heads will rise up and govern. This is a beast without borders, but is the head of many nations. You will soon be strengthened, so do not worry. I have come to tell you that God is about to raise up His Army. You will be healed and strengthened. Now, rejoice. Turn back from the bridge. Look at your crops instead. These are good. Erin, God is with you. Rejoice."
He turned and was gone in an instant.
Dream over…

Dream 407 – Take Heart! Victory is here!

Received on Tuesday, May 5, 2020

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You! Thank You for another day. Yesterday was a bad day for me. It was difficult and painful. It seemed as if I was met with some sort of resistance no matter what I did. It never stopped all day. This massive world timeout has taken a great toll on so many of us. I notice it the most on my social children, especially my older daughter. There is literally nothing I can say or do to make this better. I am at a loss.
When I was young, I remembered the thought of a future filled with great possibilities encompassing all I did. I cried a lot yesterday that this is no longer the same. As I grieved, the song, 'Young Again', by Hardwell kept playing in my head. I remembered when my children were little and they would dress up in costumes or had their light sabers. I would hear my boys tell my daughter that she would be the princess.
While she would then play the part, she always made sure that they knew that she had a light saber too. What she was really saying was 'Yes, I am a princess, but don't forget I can use this light saber if I have to.' When they were young, playtime was a way to imagine something so great in our minds that it would take us away for a moment from our difficult circumstances.
It was a way to take a vacation with no money, just our imaginations. This was the only kind of vacation that I took as a kid, so this I was used to. Even if you feel like a nobody, you can still play the part of a somebody. To be in reality right now can be painful. My daughter was notified yesterday by her school that there will be signs placed on lawns and fields to congratulate grade 12 students for graduating.
While it was a touching thing to do, we still both cried. This is the way it will be for almost all graduating in 2020. When 9/11 came just before my daughter was born, I thought we would see a world of change. We had just finished Y2K and then 9/11 came. However, I never thought the world would see a complete lockdown for the graduating class of 2020.
This served as a backdrop for me telling our kids about the 12th grade class of 1980 when I was in 11th grade. This was the time when the Mount Saint Helens volcano blew. Graduation was cancelled then too, but instead of a virus, it was ash as thick as a three-inch layer of snow. It caused electricity to go out and so many other things. Cars would just suddenly quit on the side of the road due to all of the ash in the air.
How about those who have lost a loved one right now? Just imagine…a life lived and gone in an instant…no funeral, no remembrance. All of this was

heavy on my heart as I was crying a lot yesterday. It was a difficult day. I grieved my losses. There is something in my heart that breaks. I have had more losses than victories in my life. When I have had victories, they have usually been short-lived and came at a cost.

My plans for my family have not happened the way I had always hoped for. However, this is the way that God has crafted all of this. All of this is for His purposes and I take comfort and joy in this. I do this even when I don't feel comfortable or joyful in my current state.

This virus just never quits giving…smiles. As an example, I have a hard time getting used to the dirty looks I get when I buy meat right now. It is not like I can yell out that I have a family of seven and need more than a family of four. It is exhausting. Sadly, are we now to expect a second wave such as the one Uriel spoke of? I had a dream of something being sent to the lands via a university lab.

Is this the second wave? How can all of us continue to live like we are? The news is almost all bad now. The reports feel more like agenda propaganda than real news. I went to sleep last night praying for a bright light or at least a spark. The Lord then gave this to me in the form of a dream that I had just a little while later…

Sub-dream 1 "A stadium full of beautiful friends and flowers" begins…

I was in a distant city situated on a hill. There was a massive indoor stadium. I had an immense task to prepare for. I knew this was for a really big event. I was preparing for the arrival of several delivery vans. Shipment after shipment soon came. The delivery men were dressed in all white. Their white shirts had rolled up sleeves that went along with their white gloves and pants. I was directing them as to where to set everything up.

The last van with boxes finally arrived just as dawn was breaking. As I looked up the hill, I noticed that there were many glass houses on the slope of this hill. The light of dawn was now shining on the rows of glass homes. They looked very beautiful. This made me realize that this stadium was situated in a beautiful and safe area. It was a fun task to direct all that the workers were to do, including specifying the lighting.

Me: Addressing the last delivery driver. "Where are all the people in those homes?"

Delivery Man: "While some of these homes are vacant, others have people that are still sleeping."

He smiled as he then handed me a clipboard with a stack of papers outlining each of the deliveries in detail.

Me: "I hope that I don't need to sign each paper in this stack!"

Delivery Man: Laughing. "No, I don't have all day for that. Just sign the line with the X please."

Me: "How much was all of this? Will you be sending me a bill?"

Delivery Man: "No worries, it is all covered. If you don't mind, just give us a good review. Our crews work hard."
Me: "Thank you. Now, may I tip you?"
Delivery Man: "Oh no, it has all been covered. We are all very well taken care of. Just enjoy all of this. Some of us will even be at the event."
Me: "Wonderful! I had better finish up though as I think I am losing time."
Delivery Man: "You are in Good Hands. You will soon be getting back everything that has been lost."
I shook his hand and turned back to the stadium. When I walked inside, everything was dark. As I stumbled around to find a light switch, I could hear some hushed giggles and whispers. I found this quite odd. I felt my way to the main double doors.
Me: Out loud to whoever may be listening. "Okay, guys, who is messing around with me?"
Many voices suddenly shouted in unison: "Surprise!"
The double doors opened and I could immediately see that my work had been completed. To my surprise, there were long-stemmed roses filling each of the stadium's seats. This is hard to describe, but there were also a multitude of people there at the same time. There was a tsunami of flowers. There were roses in every color of the rainbow…reds, purples, whites, even golds and so many other colors.
Again, hard to describe, but the colors of these roses swept over me like delightful waves. I cried at the beauty of all of it. The lighting was perfect and the fragrances were incredible. I was so thankful. Something unexpected then happened. A group of people approached me. They were the many friends on the Nest that my husband and I have not met in person, yet already know.
Our many friends: "Look at all that you have put together here. Have you ever seen anything like this?"
Me: "No, I have never seen anything even close to this."
While I didn't really understand exactly what it all meant or what I had prepared, I just knew that this was going to be something great for so many of my friends. The Voice of the Lord confirmed this.
God: "Do not worry, Erin, as this will all make perfect sense very soon."
Sub-dream 1 over…
Father, thank You for this amazing dream. It was beautiful. I am so excited to share this dream with all of my wonderful friends on the Nest! The gift of these friendships reminded me of another great gift…the gift of my daughter. I specify my daughter here as she was born not long after my February 23, 2000 encounter that started this all off.
September 1, 2000 was my friend's memorial service. I was dressed in black for the service. After the service, I went to the Portland Rose Garden.

I was weeping on a bench when I believe an angel came to visit me there. I had prayed to have a heart of gold and to be of use to You, Father.
Woman / Angel: Pointing to a rose. "Look, a 'Heart of Gold Rose'. How beautiful!"
I was roused out of my self-reflection moment to the shock that I was sitting right in front of the 'Heart of Gold Rose'. While there was more to all of this, I can barely remember the details right now. However, I will never forget the circumstances and the declaration I had made to You on that day. Just a few short months after, my daughter was conceived. She would serve many purposes that could only come from God.
Yes, she was to be a gift from You as a banner to wear for my upcoming afflictions. She was the one child who was always with me. She was conceived on Valentine's Day 2001 and was born a day short of Halloween 2001 by C-Section. I was having trouble with my pregnancy and the doctors needed to deliver her early. I had a choice between Halloween or the day before and chose the day before.
Father, thank You for sending my daughter. Thank You for protecting her during all of my troubles. Thank You. You sent my daughter so that the enemy could not say I was a bad mother, incapable or mentally unstable. She was sent as a contradiction to the enemy's schemes. The enemy had been able to do so much damage to my sons, but he was never afforded the same opportunities with my daughter.
Oh Father, I don't think I have thanked You enough for all that You have done. It is a miracle, truly a miracle. You have turned that which I had thought to be a tragedy into an amazing miraculous story. Well, here we are! When I had awoken from my dream this morning, I could smell roses. I then heard a song in my head that kept playing over and over. It was 'Holy Water' by We the Kingdom. Here are some of the lyrics…
'Your forgiveness is like sweet, sweet honey on my lips. Like the sound of a symphony to my ears. Like Holy Water on my skin. Dead man walking, slave to sin. I wanna know about being born again. I need You, Oh God, I need You.'
Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I was up in Heaven in a field of flowers stretching out like the sea. I felt small in this vast oasis. I soon found my way to a small grower's path. As I turned onto the path, I realized that Uriel was waiting there for me on his horse.
Me: "Am I in trouble?"
Uriel: Smiling. "What type of question is that? God has not sent me to condemn you. This is not my position. He has also not sent me to rebuke you. You are much too busy rebuking yourself. God has sent me to give you a message of goodness. That is, unless you prefer to sit in your self-condemnation state."

Me: Sighing. "Oh no, forgive me. I am tired and weary. I am afraid too, Uriel."
Uriel: "Erin, I have no power to accept your forgiveness. I am not your Savior. However, if God calls me to save you from trouble, as in a rescue as commanded by God, that I can do. I am a messenger from God and I am also a gatherer. I escort you to God and back, understand? I am a soldier of God from the Army of Heaven."
Me: "You are being modest, Uriel. I just know that you are more than that. You are an angel of God's presence. You are a type of gatekeeper. You are a personal messenger from God's Throne. I have seen you in artwork from history."
Uriel: "Hmm, I am not certain that they have captured my good side. Look at what they did to Raphael." He was joking…rare for Uriel.
Me: Laughing. "I know what you mean. They always make Jesus look emaciated, frail and pale. Well, He is none of that. While I know you don't 'forgive' me, I just don't like causing grief to you."
Uriel: Smiling. "You don't cause me grief, Erin. You make us smile more than you think. We also shake our heads at times too, but always in a good-natured way."
Me: "Thank you for keeping me, my family and my friends safe."
Uriel: "Again, it is only by the commands of God. He is Who you thank. Our reward comes from God. We work for His praise, not yours. If you hear anything contrary to the words I have said, you should know and understand that these words are from those who fell…those who serve the one who deceives and lies, understand?"
Me: "Yes, Uriel."
Uriel: "Now, God has a brief Word of encouragement for you…
God (but with the Words spoken by Uriel): "I have given you victory. I love you and My recompense is soon to follow. Do not be discouraged. Do not be afraid when you hear bad news. I have declared victory for you. My love will fill your tabernacles. Now, rejoice. Rejoice!"
Me: "Thank you for giving me these amazing Words of encouragement from God."
Uriel: "Erin, there is an epic battle and I must now go. However, take heart! The victory is here."
He smiled at me as his horse rose up on his hind legs. Uriel and his horse turned. They were gone in an instant.
Dream over…

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-408/

Dream 408 – The Four Gateways and Bridges will soon open

Received on Sunday, May 10, 2020

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for our lives. Thank You for my family and friends throughout the world. Friday, May 8, 2020 marked the six-year anniversary of my accident. As it turns out, this accident was the beginning of Your plan to get me out of the desert. It was an incredible delivery that even came with a great surprise – my husband. I truly never saw any of this coming.

All the while, Your plan also exposed hidden agendas and plots. I truly had no clue of the magnitude that the enemy will fight to take down one of Your children. I am thankful, Father, so thankful, to be a child of God, Your child, Father. Happy Mother's Day to all! I am so grateful that I am the mother to three wonderful children by blood and two wonderful children through marriage. I thank You for all five of them.

I had an interesting conversation on Friday with my oldest son as we drove into town to run a couple of errands. It was sunny and beautiful out, the calm before yesterday's snowstorm. My son has been struggling with extreme anxiety from technology. He has been struggling since last August 2019. OCD has been the result. He has been so sad and depressed.

He misses communicating with his friends in the service and out in Washington State. At first, I thought that this was a huge enemy attack against him. However, I have now slowly begun to believe that all of this has been unfolding for a different purpose under Heaven. One of the reasons I believe this could be so is that it seems as if the only time he has peace is if he is reading the Bible or doing his new hobby…drawing.

Me: "I now believe that God has given you a type of 'pause on the remote'. This is like a stop to all that you had been doing. He is drawing you closer to Him."

Son: "While my mind won't let me, my heart still wants to do other things. I miss doing the things I used to do. I miss spending time with my friends. This is not my choice. This is against my plans."

He sounded more sad than angry. Just then, a song came on the Christian radio station. It was the song 'Anxious' by Sarah Reeves. This is a new song the station had just begun to play. I knew this had to be from You, Father, as the timing was perfect. While this song sums up my feelings on what my son is going through, there is even more to this. This song was released when my son's troubles began last year.

After the song finished, Your Voice welled up in me. I needed this as I didn't really have my own words. He is a young man trying to find some independence, so having to listen to advice from his 'mommy' is not always the easiest thing. However, the words of wisdom that came just had to be from You as he remained engaged as I spoke with him. He would look intently and nod his head in agreement as I spoke.

Me: "As you read in the Bible, you will notice that so many in the Bible, both in the old and new testaments, spent a lot of their lives waiting on the promises of God to be fulfilled. Imagine being a prophet during such dark times and suffering because they had spoken God's truth over the lies people preferred. Then look at all of God's people who have been imprisoned because of their beliefs.

"This is not an easy road. I know you are being made fun of. To have an anxiety disorder about technology is not popular. Just know that you are not alone. Today marks six years to the day that I fell at work. Before that fall, I worked out at the gym, chased our dog Zoey down the street and went for long walks. I could hit golf balls at the driving range.

"I helped people out with different room arrangements, even helping them move and arrange furniture and accessories. While I was still disabled, I was not as disabled as today. I could still work and function and I remained physically fit. I was active and joyful. You must still remember me being like this just a bit, right?"

Son: "Hmm, I do. However, it now feels so long ago."

Me: "It does to me as well. Now look at me. I am not who I am in my heart. My heart is filled with wonder and excitement of promises soon to be fulfilled. However, that is not who I am physically. I need to drop some weight and be physically healed. I need this even to do small things like art painting or drawing. Other things, like sewing and other projects, are just too much for me know.

"Back in the year 2000, when I was at the Rose Garden in Portland OR, I was at a fork in the road. From what I could see, I had three different options.

"**Option 1 – Turn away from God:** I could have turned back and gone backwards to a familiar place, a place before I met God. Even though God has always been with me, I had barely begun to be with Him. I could have easily turned away from all of this 'Christian Stuff'. This would have been a relatively easy step in the short term, but with dire long-term consequences.

"**Option 2 – Remain a 'Luke Warm' Christian:** I could have taken the road to the left and remained as I currently was. I had a good business and a career with promise. While I had already given birth to my two sons, I was now back in shape. I could golf and be an instructor. I could remain active at church by occasionally doing volunteer work and attending service.

"In this scenario, I would let the Sunday service message sink in just enough to last until Monday evening. This would have been simpler and more superficial. I would never be convicted of my sin as I would stay shallow in my relationship with the Lord. This road would have been easier as I would be inconsequential to the enemy. He would want to keep me this way, so he would not attack me.

"**Option 3 – Ask God to use me for His purposes:** I instead chose Option 3 and asked God to use me for His purposes. In doing so, I had to fully trust Him with my path. I could not dictate to God how He would orchestrate all of this. So, what happened as a result? Well, I was severely pounded by the enemy for twenty years. I suffered. I made mistakes.

"According to the world, I lost much and gained very little. Quite simply, I was not well equipped for what would soon be coming. I did not truly know what I had just asked for. I did not truly know what was in store for me by choosing the difficult narrow road with the tiny gate. I didn't read the fine print. What if God instead showed me the perils in the same manner as the disclaimers at the end of those pharmaceutical commercials.

"These commercials show a person doing fun activities. They then show them enjoying life so much more because they were taking this new medicine. While the commercial then continues to show the person in joyful activities, a rushed voice starts stating all of the potential nasty side effects. Imagine if God had provided these to me as well." I then started talking to my son in a similar voice as these commercials…

"**Potentially Dangerous Side Effects of Option 3 – Being Used for His purposes:**

"While serving God for His purposes will have great eternal gains, consequences during your lifetime could (and, for me, it did) include the following:

- Can cause heart problems and irregular heartbeats, possibly leading to death or installation of a pacemaker
- Medical costs can lead to the loss of all of your material wealth
- Troubles may result in a diminished ability to take care of your family
- You will need to prepare for unjustified attacks during this time of personal vulnerability from your ex-husband, family, friends, the courts, the schools and even the court system
- You will temporarily lose one of your sons due to unjust circumstances and because you do not have the means to hire an attorney
- Those who can't afford legal counsel will almost lose their children entirely until it is discovered that the opposing party is actually the abuser
- All of your abilities will soon be diminished and, eventually, an event, a serious fall, will make it so that your abilities are almost completely gone
- During this time, it will become necessary to move you to another area while you are being pursued by your enemies

- You will wait there for the last six years with your husband (yes, you will remarry) and receive no treatment at all for your disabilities
- You will continue for twenty years from the beginning in such a diminished capacity until the day the Lord has promised finally arrives
- Those who wait upon the Lord for more than twenty years will experience sadness, depression, waves of grief, vivid dreams and nightmares
- They may also experience the hearing of the Voice of God
- Some will experience visions of Heaven and even the Two Witnesses
- Some will even experience angel visitations from Heaven and miraculous manifestations of wisdom and knowledge
- Upon experiencing this time of waiting and long suffering, you will grow weary, lose hope at times and become anxious
- You might also occasionally doubt your sanity, wellness and decisions if it were not for the many encouragements sent by your friends on the Nest and from the love of your family

"If it stopped here, who would take this on? However, what if He added that He will always take care of you, promising to answer you when you cry out to Him? What if He added that He will give you hope and a future? What if He promised that all of your children will be with you during uncertain times? What if He promised that your life would bring comfort to many people as they grew closer to Him through you?

Son: "He promised you all of these things, didn't He?"

Me: "He has." I paused for about a minute. "Wow, guess what I just realized? I suddenly realized that I would do it all over again. I would. Even though so much of this is contrary to my great plans for myself, I would still surrender to God. It reminds me of a saying I recently read…'God doesn't call the equipped, He equips those He calls.' Even though I have no skills in writing, He still called me to do this.

"While He could have called a professional writer to write 'His Story', He instead called me. I am unqualified to be a writer. I don't like writing. I am not a Bible scholar. However, when I write and spend time with God, He almost always temporarily removes my pain. When I am done writing, the pain commences again. However, I am okay with this knowing that I just accomplished the work of what the Lord placed on my heart.

"In reality, I am an artist and an illustrator. I should be creating artwork instead of writing. I am creating 'heartwork' instead on these journal pages. Knowing I am helping people makes my heart glad."

I felt that this was all that needed to be said to my son. While he didn't say much in reply, I could tell he was thinking about all of what was said. When we arrived home, I went to feed the little yard animals before the snow storm hit. When I came back inside, my son said 'Mom, I love you.' He has said this many times to me, but this was one of those 'I love yous' that you cherish forever.

Thank You, Father. This son was once so angry with me. Thanks to his father, he was turned against me, his brother and his sister. However, he is home with me here and is now in the healing process. This is a true miracle. Thank You. Oh Father, I would do all of this again. Even if You told me all that would happen, I would still go down this path that You laid out for me.

So, why would I do this? This is because I love and trust You, Father. I had to give up control to You. This was why everything was so difficult. I had wandered for twenty years in a spiritual desert. However, in reality, these last 7.5 years of dreams have developed a heart work in Me. All of this is really You working through me as a vessel to encourage others while I encourage myself at the same time.

I had a couple of dreams last night. I was an observer in both of these dreams…

Sub-dream 1 "Forging Handles for the Four Gates" begins…

We were preparing the Handles for four separate Gates by using a forge. All of us knew that this was extremely important work. There was a foreman oversee our work.

Foreman: "Be careful as you forge. Make sure there is no delamination in your iron. Work as if this will be the most important forge of your career as forgers. Do everything as if you work for the Lord. You are!"

One of the workers: "Shall we also create locks for the Four Gates?"

Foreman: "If your design is dedicated to God and of the best quality, there will be no need as nothing will come against you. Nothing can open

a gate which God shuts nor can they close a gate which God opens. These are God's Gates, understand?"

We all agreed. We then began to sing a song in unison as we hammered our iron.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Sub-dream 2 "The Gateway that can't be covered up" begins…

There was a walled over area of stone which consisted of hewed Jerusalem Stone. The Doorway or Gateway was walled up with stones and mortar as if sealing off a tomb. I could tell this work had to be redone due to a great earthquake that had previously occurred. The encasement of the Gateway had been completely destroyed. The false stonework which had covered the original opening had come down, exposing the Gateway they were trying so hard to hide. I heard people yelling at each other.

Man 1: "We have covered this twice. Quickly, we must wall this back in so the prophecy is unfulfilled. Hurry!"

Man 2: "Golden Gate has fallen! The Messiah is at the door!"

Man 3: "Which Golden Gate? Which prophecy?"

Man 2: "Both! Hurry! Hurry! The time of Zechariah 14 verses 4 & 5 is nearing…

"*'On that day, His feet shall stand on the Mount of Olives that lies before Jerusalem on the east, and the Mount of Olives shall be split in two from east to west by a very wide valley, so that one half of the Mount shall move northward, and the other half southward. And you shall flee to the valley of my mountains, for the valley of the mountains shall reach to Azal. And you shall flee as you fled from the earthquake in the days of Uzziah king of Judah. Then the Lord my God will come, and all the Holy Ones with Him.'*

"Hurry, for He comes with His Army of Holy Ones to take His seat!"

Sub-dream 2 over…

Father, it has been awhile since I have been an observer in these dreams. Both dreams referred to Gates. I am scared, Father. I have had troubles sleeping. I love You so much. We have been so thankful to You for everything. Although the waiting has been difficult, You are here with us. You are in the waiting. Thank You!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was immediately at the overlook from Heaven to Earth. I was looking over a stunning view of Earth. It truly is God's masterpiece and so incredible to view from a distance. When I was young, I tried to imagine being an astronaut and seeing a sight like this. I never imagined it would actually happen and certainly not by being a view from Heaven. This is awesome.

I felt a hand on my shoulder. I turned and there was Uriel. He was with his horse. They were both in full armor. On a side note, Uriel is going to use the term 'Midway'. This is because my husband and I just watched a movie called 'Midway'. This movie was all about some epic battles between the USA and Japan in World War 2. It was basically a great battle of two rival aircraft carrier fleets.

Uriel: "Erin, the battle in the heavenlies, 'The Midway', continues. Look!"

I could suddenly see the battle of Heavenly angels in armor battling the dark realm. There were billows of black smoke, wind and lightning. I could see the two dragons, the red one and the black one. I also saw a pale horse and rider. The demonic army had strengthened in number. I could also see the archangels in full armor in battle. The angels were fighting the most horrendous of creatures.

They were terrible to look at, so much so that they are beyond description. I could smell sulfur and other foul odors coming from them. I could hear screeching metal. I would see a shimmer of Heavenly armor, but it would then disappear again into the battle. I then saw Uriel wave his arm and the battle disappeared. I could see the Earth again.

Me: "Where did the battle go?"

Uriel: "It is still raging, Erin. The Four Gates are about to open. Through these will come help, miracles, healing and the Kingdom of Heaven. This is the Bridge you try to run to cross over back and forth. These are placed

in the 'Four Corners of the Earth' by which God's Holy Ones will ascend and descend.

"There is great news here. The enemy will be unable to wall up these Gates. The enemy will be unable to tear down these Bridges. Several events are about to occur. These will be with Israel as your gauge. While this has never changed, this will be a time like no other time. Erin, your wait is over!"

Me: "Uriel, why four?"

Uriel: "Because four is an important number to God. You can pray for wisdom here. I am here to show you that the battle in 'The Midway' has increased. Evil is manifesting visibly on Earth. You have been given an increase in knowledge from God to those He has called."

Me: "Uriel, I am now able to spot a deceiver by using a measure…when I spot a deceiver, my stomach instantly becomes ill."

Uriel: "It is important right now to say very little and make no declarations. What God has shown you is true. What is on the airwaves are false reports meant to manipulate. They then study the public's reaction for future reference. There is a plan in place to destroy the nations from within by weakening their structures and the laws of the lands. This is especially true for the land declared to be a nation to God.

"This is also the time of the great rebellion away from truth. The enemy has been unable to destroy God's elect. The plan was to destroy the elect by turning them away from God and causing them to fight amongst each other. While the enemy is trying to gain momentum by controlling what is consumed by man, he is really running against the wind.

"This is in the form of false information and the spreading of fear. This is in the release of criminals and the arrest of those who abide by the law, most to house arrest and some even to jail. There is the controlling of food and that which is consumed. There is also the removal of God's Church from worship.

"Well, all of these plans will come to nothing. God is about to do something in your days you would not believe even if you were told. The enemy is not in control. God is on His Throne on Earth as He is in Heaven.

Nothing is beyond the Creator of Heaven and Earth. Remember this. Now, Who is like God?"

Me: "No one comes close to God. God created all things into being. God cannot be duplicated. He cannot be overthrown. He will not be mocked without consequence. He won't let the wicked go unpunished. God takes no delight in evil. Even though I know all of this, I am still sometimes scared about all that I see coming."

Uriel: "Do not be, Erin, for something wonderful is coming upon the Earth. Now, rejoice! I must go. Take heart as God is in control."

Me: Addressing God. "Hurry, Father! We love You! Hurry! In Jesus' Name, hurry!"

Uriel smiled and nodded in agreement. He mounted his horse. When he took out his sword, it became an amazing flaming sword. Impossible to describe…intimidating, yet somehow also comforting. I then watched Uriel ride with his horse into the battle with his flaming sword.

Dream over…

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-409/

Dream 409 – The Year of the Lord's Favor is now upon us!

Received on Wednesday, May 13, 2020

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for my family and friends. Thank You for our Happy Nest. Father, I dedicate all that I am to You. I love You and I am so thankful for You. I have been crying randomly lately. I do this when I see something that I recently enjoyed being changed or limited. It hurts my heart. I am not equipped for much. It seems as if even a meat shortage can trigger my emotions.

For two days in a row, there has been no beef in stores. There is still lots of pork, but I really don't care that much for it other than bacon. I am thankful that there is chicken still available. When I see circumstances like this, I just sigh. We always long for something which is taken from us. It seems like 'others' are making choices for us right now. We are no longer in a democracy.

We are fighting as our freedom is slipping away. The enemy is clever. All of this pandemic stuff is truly evil. Its origins are evil. It seems that the plan is to take our freedoms away while supposedly 'protecting us'. The world is now under siege. While You have been instructing me when I dream, I haven't really been sleeping well. The last four days were the worst sleeps since right before the birth of my children.

I am struggling, Father. I am struggling to give Good News. You are God over all things. You are the Great I Am. There is no one above You. A wise man takes time to reflect on Your sovereign control over all things. The right answers are always with You because truth and righteousness are Your Scepter. A foolish man looks to men, those around him that act as gods in control and domination.

However, man is clearly below God. We therefore do not look to man for answers, but to God for hope and truth. Your ways are higher than ours. You are Father over us. As Your children, we are to place our trust in You

and not man. You appoint leaders. You raise them up and also remove them, all according to Your Will. As we are only a small portion of Your much larger Grand Plan, we must trust fully in You.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was walking on the forestry path towards God's Door. Lined along the path were beautiful glorified trillium flowers of every color. I could see waves and waves of purplish blue coming from the trees in the distance. I saw butterflies like diamonds as the light of the sun shined through the trees. As per usual, the temperature was perfect.

As I walked, I recalled how I had gone from not liking God to now truly loving Him with my whole heart. I used to look at God as the 'Supreme Punisher' that was always disappointed in me and ready to bring down harsh judgments. While I still fear Him, I am no longer afraid of Him. He knows me and is never surprised by me. Even when I am disappointed in myself, He is still right there to speak tenderly to me.

After I walked around a bend in the path, I was able to see God's Door. This was usually where Uriel met me. I looked around for Uriel, but I did not see him. I decided to sit under the willow tree by the small lake with the beautiful fountains. Just as I had sat down, Uriel placed his hand on my shoulder. I smiled and jumped to my feet. Uriel was in full armor. He had been in an epic battle.

Me: "The battle continues?"

Uriel: "Yes, and it is unlike any we have had from the beginning. Erin, I have a message for you from God. He is unable to call you into His presence today."

Me: "He has never said that before. Why is He unable? He is God and nothing is impossible for Him."

Uriel: Smiling. "Yes, Erin, and this is true."

I could tell by his smile that this was to remain a mystery, at least for now. I wanted to press Uriel a bit more on this, but knew from past experiences that it would be futile.

Me: "Thank you, Uriel. What is His message? I can hardly wait."

Uriel: "Before I begin, you need to remember that He is always with you. Right now, He is preparing. You will be called into His presence soon." He smiled. "You are downcast, but God has seen all which is occurring. You see only a small portion. Very soon, you will see all things from a different observation point or horizon line. Now, God sends the following message to you…

'Erin, My child, I love you and I am well pleased with you. You have waited on My Will, not your will. Although you feel as if you are traveling against the wind, you are soon to be harnessing the wind as a horse is harnessed by his rider. There is much more also, but be encouraged. Your time of waiting is coming to a close. You will soon be called into wide open spaces. People who knew you will say 'who is this one?'

'Many will be terrified as, in the presence of My Glory, tongues of liars will confess in your presence. When you come to My Altar, no lies are formed on lips because My Courts are Courts of Justice and Truth. There can be no lies or liars here before Me. Therefore, the liar submits and the righteous praise My Name. Do not listen to liars and those who have no fear of Me. While they lie today, they will fall to their knees tomorrow and beg for mercy before Me. It is here where the evidence is presented and then My judgments.

'Now, you also have another purpose. You are My child. You are like a banner on a hill. You are like a beacon in a storm-tossed sea. You are what Heaven looks like on Earth.

"Erin, you are to accept this Word from God. You are…"

Me: I interrupted him without thinking. "But, Uriel, I don't deserve any of this. I don't…"

Uriel: "Erin, stop. Do not speak. If God has declared this, then accept this Gift and rejoice. This is a Gift unlike any other. This is a mystery from Heaven soon to be revealed. You will be both loved and hated. This will be as your dreams from last night have shown you."

Me: "Yes. My first dream last night was trying to put two magnets together. However, a force between them kept them apart. It was incredible and frustrating at the same time."

Uriel: "Well, those God has called will be attracting both negative and positive forces. Anything falling under the positive forces will be pulled to you. Anything falling under the negative forces will be repelled by you. They will be repelled as they will be fearful of your power under Heaven. You will be clearly set apart and marked by God as His."

Me: "Wow, I am so excited for this!"

Uriel: "You will only be subject to God, not man. You will be free under God and He will be your King. Now, rejoice, Erin, as the Year of the Lord's Favor is now upon you. The time of your forced labor is over."

Me: "Uriel, what about my second dream. There was an elderly Jewish Rabbi in the dream and he was reading Isaiah 40 to me."

Isaiah 40: *1 Comfort, comfort My people, says your God. 2 Speak tenderly to Jerusalem, and cry to her that her warfare is ended, that her iniquity is pardoned, that she has received from the Lord's hand double for all her sins. 3 A voice cries: "In the wilderness prepare the way of the Lord; make straight in the desert a highway for our God. 4 Every valley shall be lifted up, and every mountain and hill be made low; the uneven ground shall become level, and the rough places a plain. 5 And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together, for the mouth of the Lord has spoken." 6 A voice says, "Cry!" And I said, "What shall I cry?" All flesh is grass, and all its beauty is like the flower of the field.*

7 The grass withers, the flower fades when the breath of the Lord blows on it; surely the people are grass. 8 The grass withers, the flower fades, but the Word of our God will stand forever. 9 Go on up to a high mountain, O Zion, herald of good news; lift up your voice with strength, O Jerusalem, herald of good news; lift it up, fear not; say to the cities of Judah, "Behold your God!" 10 Behold, the Lord God comes with might, and His arm rules for Him; behold, His reward is with Him, and His recompense before Him. 11 He will tend His flock like a shepherd; He will gather the lambs in His arms; He will carry them in His bosom, and gently lead those that are with young.

12 Who has measured the waters in the hollow of His hand and marked off the Heavens with a span, enclosed the dust of the Earth in a measure and weighed the mountains in scales and the hills in a balance? 13 Who has measured the Spirit of the Lord, or what man shows Him his counsel? 14 Whom did He consult, and who made Him understand? Who taught Him the path of justice, and taught Him knowledge, and showed Him the way of understanding? 15 Behold, the nations are like a drop from a bucket, and are accounted as the dust on the scales; behold, He takes up the coastlands like fine dust.

16 Lebanon would not suffice for fuel, nor are its beasts enough for a burnt offering. 17 All the nations are as nothing before Him, they are accounted by Him as less than nothing and emptiness. 18 To whom then will you liken God, or what likeness compare with Him? 19 An idol! A craftsman casts it, and a goldsmith overlays it with gold and casts for it silver chains. 20 He who is too impoverished for an offering chooses wood that will not rot; he seeks out a skillful craftsman to set up an idol that will not move. 21 Do you not know? Do you not hear? Has it not been told you from the beginning? Have you not understood from the foundations of the Earth?

22 It is He who sits above the circle of the Earth, and its inhabitants are like grasshoppers; Who stretches out the Heavens like a curtain, and spreads them like a tent to dwell in; 23 Who brings princes to nothing, and makes the rulers of the Earth as emptiness. 24 Scarcely are they planted, scarcely sown, scarcely has their stem taken root in the Earth, when He blows on them, and they wither, and the tempest carries them off like stubble. 25 To whom then will you compare Me, that I should be like Him? says the Holy One. 26 Lift up your eyes on high and see: Who created these? He Who brings out their host by number, calling them all by name; by the greatness of His might and because He is strong in power, not one is missing.

27 Why do you say, O Jacob, and speak, O Israel, "My way is hidden from the Lord, and my right is disregarded by my God"? 28 Have you not known? Have you not heard? The Lord is the everlasting God, the Creator of the ends of the Earth. He does not faint or grow weary; His understanding is unsearchable. 29 He gives power to the faint, and to him who has no might He increases strength. 30 Even youths shall faint and be weary, and young men shall fall exhausted; 31 but they who wait for

the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings like eagles; they shall run and not be weary; they shall walk and not faint.

Me: "I was young in this dream. This Rabbi was instructing me on the ways I should go. Who was he?"

Uriel: "Erin, all of your dreams and visions will soon be understood with much greater clarity. Now, what you have prayed for, what your husband has prayed for, what your children has prayed for, what your friends on the Nest have prayed for, is here! Rejoice, Erin, rejoice! I must go now. However, I will see you very soon. Do not worry."

He turned and was gone in an instant.

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-410/

Dream 410 – God will now crush those who come against us

Received on Friday, May 15, 2020

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for a good night's sleep! These are few and far between these days. I probably would have slept until noon today, but I was awakened from my sleep with three earthquake feed warnings in a row. This has never happened before since I downloaded my earthquake app. I woke up slowly, but didn't check where the earthquakes were located until I was in a different area of the house.

When I saw where it was, I was in shock. A 6.5 earthquake had hit Tonopah, Nevada. I remember this area from when I was a child. This was one of the many road trips my parents would take me on when I was younger. The other places included Washoe County, Carson City and south of there. It seemed to be mostly mining areas from in and around Virginia City.

I continued on with my morning routine when I heard the Voice of God…

Voice of God: "Erin, the time of the Great Separation has come. You are a Royal Priesthood, Living Stones of My Heavenly House. You are My possession, My chosen people, a light in the darkness, a watchtower in the vineyard and a beacon in the storm."

As soon as I heard this, two more aftershocks in a row alerted me to the Tonopah area again. I immediately went to my journal and wrote the Words I received from God down.

Me: "Father, You have downloaded a great and wonderful Word. Please give me wisdom as a scribe to write what You have called me to. Please grant me wisdom and clarity to do Your Will. In all things, I dedicate my writing to you."

As I sat in prayer, I took communion and praised God. Several things came forward in my mind. Israel has just formed a new government after over 16 months of political division. There have been two factions and no clear winner despite three failed elections that brought no clear resolve. The agreement is that Netanyahu will continue in power for 18 months until mid-November, 2021. Gantz, the other of 'The Two Benjamins', will then take over for the following 18-month period.

As I sat in my chair, I felt the Lord prompt me to examine Tonopah NV again. In doing so, I discovered something shocking. Tonopah consists of 16 square miles of land midway between Reno and Las Vegas. There is only one route between the two…Highway 95. Highway 95 in the west runs from Mexico all the way up through to Canada. It crosses Las Vegas, Reno, then up to Sandpoint ID and then Goodgrief ID.

I have been on this route many times in my lifetime. There isn't much to the Nevada portion. As a child, this portion was always the perfect time to take a nap in the car. Tonopah means 'small water' and is an Indian name. The town was once known for silver mining and had the tallest building in Nevada for 13 years. The story of how silver was discovered here is really quite remarkable.

On May 19th, 1900, a prospector named Jim Butler had been searching for his donkey that had wandered off during the night. The donkey had sheltered itself near a rock outcropping. When he found his animal in the morning, he picked up a rock to throw at it in frustration. In the process of his actions, he discovered one of the second richest silver strikes in Nevada history.

Tonopah then became a boomtown from 1900 to 1919. There are many miners buried in the cemeteries there. They didn't tend to live long there as mining is extremely dangerous. One of the epitaphs read 'Forgotten by Everybody but God!' Thank You, Father, that You never forget us. What was really interesting was that the tallest building in Tonopah was called the Mizpah Hotel.

The Mizpah Hotel was known as 'The Jewel in the Desert'. In addition to the Mizpah Hotel, there was also the Mizpah Mine. Mizpah is Hebrew for watchtower or lookout and was a city from the Tribe of Benjamin. It is mentioned in Genesis and is where the agreement between Laban and

Jacob was made. However, there is even more here. There was also an uprising against the Chinese workers by the labor unions.

A riot in 1903 later resulted in a boycott of USA goods by China in 1905. However, and much more than all of this, Father, and what is heavily on my heart, is Genesis 31:22. Laban was told on the third day that Jacob had fled with his daughters and grandchildren, as well as with all of their belongings. What Jacob didn't know was that Rachel had also taken Laban's false gods.

Laban then took a bunch of men with him and pursued Jacob for seven days. Laban finally got close to Jacob around the hills of Gilead. God came to Laban in a dream and said to him…'Be careful not to say anything to Jacob either good or bad.' Laban then overtook Jacob and pitched tents near them. What followed was a series of accusations of Laban to Jacob accusing him of treating his daughters as if they were taken as captives by sword (Kidnapped).

Laban accused Jacob of fleeing in secret to trick him and as a deceiver. He accused Jacob of withholding his ability to send gifts, bless them and kiss them. He then accused Jacob of stealing his gods. When Laban went searching for his false gods, Rachel sat on them under her saddle and claimed she couldn't move because of 'female issues'. Jacob finally lost his temper with Laban and began to state his case.

He spoke of all that he had done to serve Laban faithfully over the years despite having his wages changed ten times. He then stated that 'if the God of my father, the God of Abraham, and the fear of Isaac, had not been on my side, surely now you would have sent me away empty handed. God saw my affliction and the labor of my hands and rebuked you last night.'

Laban then responded by stating his case…'Come, let us make a covenant, you and I. Let it be a witness between you and me.' So, Jacob took a stone and set it up as a pillar. Jacob then said to his men, 'Gather stones!' They then took stones and made a heap and they ate there by the heap. Jacob called this heap Galeed.

They also called it Mizpah, for it was said, 'The Lord watch between you and me when we are out of one another's sight. If you oppress my daughters or if you take wives besides my daughters, although no one is with us, see, God is witness between you and me.' Then Laban said to Jacob, 'See this heap and pillar, which I have set between you and

me…this heap is a witness, that I will not pass over this heap and you will not pass over this heap and pillar to me to do harm.'

So, Jacob swore by the fear of Isaac, his father, and he offered a sacrifice in the hill country and called his men to eat bread. They then ate bread and spent the night in the hill country. Early in the morning, Laban arose and kissed his grandchildren and his daughters and blessed them. Then Laban departed and returned home.

While I thought this was it, I then discovered something in Genesis 32:1-2…

Jacob went on his way and the angels of God met him. When Jacob saw them, he said, 'This is God's camp!' So, he called the name of this place Mahanaim. Jacob, then being in fear and distress, moved on to face his giants. He then wrestled with Jesus at Peniel.

This is all so interesting. Father, I do not feel I am off track. I feel strongly that You are leading me in the ways I should go for all of this.

I was then led to a historical postcard of the Mizpah Hotel in Nevada circa 1914. This is what it read…

'Oh thou thy way and I go mine, apart, yet not afar; Only a thin veil hangs between the pathways where we are. And God keeps watch between thee and me. This is my prayer. He looks thy way, He looketh mine, and keeps us near. I sigh sometimes to see thy face. But since this may not be, I'll leave thee to the care of Him Who cares for thee and me. Genesis XXXI.49'

Tonopah NV was once dedicated to God. It was a place of silver and of gold. Father, You shook the ground there today. You split the highway, making it impassable, shutting down the road. Father, if we are Your Living Stones, like a wall, gateway, covenant or Mizpah, even like a watchtower, then, Father, please show us Your Glory.

What exactly happened to the sons of Jacob when Jacob met Your angels? Were they healed and strengthened? Perhaps they were even Transformed in a manner similar to what we are waiting for? Lord, the sons of Jacob were fearsome warriors that all the nations around them feared. Is this what You are about to do with us?

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was once again near God's Door on the path near His beautiful pond with fresh springs like fountains. God had not taken me on a path like He did this morning. I decided to sit down under the beautiful willow tree as I could see that God's Door was not open right now.

My Prayer: "Father, our nation is losing its liberties. It has happened suddenly from within, yet it is a war. There is an enemy advancement happening of which we feel but we cannot see. In the year 1620, four hundred years ago, our land was dedicated to You. Please bless us again as You blessed them! In Jesus' Mighty Name, Amen!"

Since it fits in so well, here is a reminder of what the Puritans wrote prior to leaving the Mayflower…

'In the Name of God, Amen. We whose names are underwritten, the loyal subjects of our dread sovereign Lord King James, by the Grace of God, of Great Britain, France and Ireland, King, Defender of the Faith. Having undertaken, for the Glory of God, and advancement of the Christian faith and honor of our King and Country, a voyage to plant the first colony in the Northern parts of Virginia,

'do by these presents solemnly and mutually in the presence of God and one another, covenant, and combine ourselves together into a civil body politic for our better ordering and preservation, and furtherance of the ends aforesaid, and by virtue hereof to enact, constitute and frame such just and equal laws, ordinances, acts, constitutions, offices from time to time,

'as shall be thought most meet and convenient for the general good of the colony: Unto which we promise all due submission and obedience. In witness whereof we have hereunder subscribed our names: Cape Cod, the 11th of November, in the year of the reign of our sovereign Lord King James of England, France and Ireland eighteenth and of Scotland fifty fourth, Anno Domini 1620.'

So, the gift to this land to the colonies was Your Will, Father. At this point now, 400 years later, 2020, what was once all dedicated to You under the rule of King James, is now being all thrown out the door by our out of control liberals. The promises made in Your Name are being broken. The

framing of just and equal laws, ordinances, acts and constitutions are no longer for the greater good of people under God.

My heart grieves, Father. The land has had eight Jubilees as of this year. The end of the eighth is almost finished and is in 'forced rest'. However, instead of debts being canceled, debts are being added. There have also been approximately 57 Shemitahs. How many of these Shemitahs have gone without rest? In reality, I know nothing about these other than what is in Your Word.

We were taught as children that all that 'stuff' was because the Jewish people were bad and unruly and God made them do things because of this. Of course, this was not the case at all. This was a plant by the enemy to make sure we do not follow God's Commandments, Laws and Principles.

Just then, I felt a hand on my shoulder. I looked and there was Uriel in full armor. His horse was there and was also in full armor.

Uriel: "I have come from an epic battle. Now, the Lord sends the following Word to you…

'Erin, all that I have promised you will now come to fruition. This is 'The Time of the Lord's Favor'. Now, do not be discouraged when things do not occur as you expect at first light, as just as quickly as the sun appears upon the horizon, your worry and sorrow will quickly turn to great joy! I am about to make a New Covenant with you as I call you into My Spiritual House. You will be called Oaks of Righteousness. My Glory will be revealed and all humanity together will see it. I have spoken!'

"Erin, God has spoken this to you."

Me: "Uriel, I am scared!"

Uriel: "Erin, your sorrow will soon be turned to joy. Do not worry. The man of lawlessness has called upon his army. They have removed liberty while the nation hid in their dwellings. There will soon be an uprising against the author of lies and his army. Those who you once thought were favored by God will not be as they are not God's. You will be hated and despised.

"Remember that it is written that God will shake the nations and they will come with their treasures and God will fill the house with His Glory! The

silver is His and the Gold is His, declares God. The Latter Glory of His House will be greater than the former, declares the Lord, and, in this place, He will provide peace.

"Now, your worry comes because you have heard and He has told you these things, yet you have only seen glimmers. However, there is a reason. If you, as the Bride, knows nothing of your Groom and loves not the One Who seeks you, then what is love, what is the love of God? What is the love God speaks of?

"Those who love God with their whole hearts have found a hidden treasure more valuable than silver, gold or the wealth of a thousand kings. What you have written on the tablet of your heart is more precious than rubies. Erin, you have no idea what God has done here.

"What you have done as a vessel, allowing God to flow through you as Living Water on these pages, has refreshed the thirsty and quenched the parched hearts of the lost. You will soon understand all of this. Remember the parable of the vineyard owner who built a watchtower then leased it to tenant farmers and went away.

"Well, understand this what the Lord has declared. You are like a watchtower in a new vineyard. You are like a capstone representing the Kingdom of Heaven. You too have been rejected by the builders. Well, God is at the doorway, the archway, and He is the Cornerstone, the Capstone! You are like these stones, but now anyone falling on you or coming against you will be crushed, understand?"

Me: "I think so."

Uriel: "Very well. I must go, Erin. Take heart. Rejoice, for the rising of the sun has come. See, there is the light of dawn!"

He turned and was gone in an instant.

Dream over…

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-410ehd/

Erin's husband's dream – First two minutes of Transformation

Received on Saturday, May 16, 2020

My husband had a vivid dream that he shared with the Nest Forum. The following is what was written by him to the forum…

Dear Nest family,

I woke up at 5:45am on Saturday, May 16, 2020 and was disappointed that we had not been Transformed. As I laid there, I prayed to the Lord to do this soon. He then gave me a dream so real, I thought it was actually happening. This is one of the most vivid dreams I have ever had. Even though it was short, about two minutes or so long, this is how it went. I am sure there was more to this dream, but this is all I could recall…

****

I was in a sound sleep when I heard a noise that rustled me from my sleep. I was about to open my eyes when this amazing feeling of an electric rush starting moving from my toes to my head and back again. This seemed to happen about three times – three slow sweeps in all. This felt so healing that I really did not want it to stop. I really can't adequately describe this as it has no earthly equivalent to me.

When the third sweep finally stopped, I could now feel a strength I have never had before. I took a deep breath and even this felt limitless. When I opened my eyes, I looked down at my stomach. My stomach no longer had any fat on it! The rest of my body was the same. While I am trying to lose 'a few' pounds right now, it is going exceedingly slow. To have this weight gone in an instant was amazing.

Now for the really good part…

When I sat up to tell Erin what had happened, I could see that she had already been up and dancing around in joy. She must have known not to wake me up while I was being Transformed, but it seemed as if she had been transformed about 5 minutes before I had been. When she saw that I

was now awake and had been transformed, she stopped dancing and leaned over and put her elbows on the bed.

Erin: Huge smiles! "It happened! It finally happened!"

I was too choked up to speak. I shook my head in amazement. It was as if the Lord took Erin's inner beauty and somehow made her exterior match her inner beauty. Quite simply, I have never seen any woman on Earth look so flawless and pure. She also had a sparkle in her eyes that defies description. Many say that a smile brightens a day…well, her smile enveloped me in a blanket of warmth and happiness.

Erin: In an excited voice. "I don't feel any pain! My pain is gone!"

There was something else that then happened that is even harder to describe. There was a joy in my heart that exceeded any joy I have ever had. There was also an energy inside of me that seemed boundless. I no longer had fear of what was coming, just great excitement. I now knew what it means for us to be His servants and strengthened for such a time. As I pondered all of this, Erin raised her head and looked into my eyes!

Erin: Smiling. "Let's wake up the kids. It's time for us to get to work."

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When I woke up, I was in shock that it was just a dream. It felt so absolutely real, as real as any reality I have experienced. However, what happened next was odd. My disappointment in not being changed had changed into an excitement and patience for what is soon to come.

As great as I thought the Transformation would be like, just these first two minutes alone far exceeded what I had imagined. In other words, precious Nest Sparrows, let us stay focused and keep running the good race. God's timing on this will be perfect as He has never made a mistake. As for whatever we think we are waiting for, I now see that this will be even better than we can imagine!

****

Oh yes…here is Erin's corresponding dream from Dream 313:

Uriel: "Now, you will soon be changed and in an instant. This change will come upon you as a thief in the night. You will be in a dream and you will think that 'this is only a dream'. However, when you awake from this 'dream', you will soon notice your ability to breathe has become greater. You will then notice that you feel alive and strong again. As you will be amazed by this, it will then take some adjustment for you to fully comprehend it. However, when you then begin to move around, you will notice that your pain has been completely removed. **You will then get up and dance.** While there is even more to this, I must go now."

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-411/

Dream 411 – Our journey is about to change for the good

Received on Sunday, May 24, 2020

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You! I am thankful for the sun and the spring blossoms on the trees. We receive the seasons of spring and fall late and both are too short. We had a blizzard three weeks ago, but have had it quite hot the last few days. It seems as if there is no 'in between' seasons anymore. It seems to go from one extreme to another.

I must give You a 'state of my being' status report. I am not doing well. As a manager …well, really, a 'mom'-ager… I work to maintain a working, functioning home dedicated to You, Father. My job is to make sure the needs of my husband and children are met so that we have a harmonious living situation. There are a lot of different relationships when there are seven people in one house. My husband pointed out that there are 21 separate relationships for a family of seven compared to 6 for a family of four.

My older son is not doing well. His state of being affects me. This, in turn, affects others. Last week, I had to deal with medical doctors and tests related to him. He was quite sick and anxious this morning. He was cold and clammy and his oxygen levels were low. I prayed for him and this calmed him down. He was soon back asleep. Still, I kept checking on him to make sure he was okay.

While we have not been hit with the plague here, we have been plagued with other problems. A few days ago, I awoke to the voice of an angel. I was half in a dream and half coming out of slumber.

Angel: "Count for yourselves three months until the next wave. We are in an epic battle. Secure your gates. Batten down the hatches and wait for this to pass."

I was then fully awake. I sat up and just cried. I am in a frozen state of being. My Tuesday was horrible. Since I had to deal with a crisis, dealing with medical issues right now is difficult. I also have to remain as a normal functioning mom for the others at home. While I have been trying to keep myself joyful, I feel like I am failing at this at times. I am troubled by the way the entire landscape of the world has changed. This all happened in such a short period of time.

In the meantime, our home is under attack. However, I believe these attacks were really orchestrated by You to make us look after a problem we didn't even know existed. That problem was…extension cords! We had a short in one of them that made us reevaluate every extension cord we were using. While the new ones were in good shape, we ended up throwing out three potential fire hazards.

Oh Lord, thank You, as this could have potentially been a horrible explosion. Still, something awesome did happen at about the same time. I was preparing dinner and somehow scraped off my middle knuckle. The skin was hanging there and there was a lot of blood. This was not a superficial cut. My husband needed to turn off the barbeque before he could tend to me, so I used a paper towel to curb the bleeding.

When he came back in, I took the paper towel off. It was still bleeding profusely. He prayed over my cut and asked for complete healing. While we have both prayed over cuts before, we have never seen the healing of a cut actually happen in person. After he prayed this, he went and started the barbeque up again. When he came back, I had a huge smile on my face.

I held out the knuckles on both of my hands and asked him to guess which hand had been the badly cut one. He shook his head in amazement and went in for a better look. To his surprise, he could not tell which one had been cut. The Lord had healed it completely. Thank You, Lord, for this visible healing as we needed it to put some joy back into our walk. We still talk about this in amazement, so thank You.

It was a nice distraction from all of the things we are not allowed to do right now. I miss prayer services. I miss general freedoms, such as going to a restaurant or a hair salon. Still, I thank You, Father, for Jesus, our Kinsman Redeemer, our Physician and our Lawyer. In Your Courts,

Father, only truth is spoken. The accuser cannot lie there. His tactics do not work there as he is not allowed to muddy the 'living water'.

So much is unfair here in comparison. When doing a search on the Land of the Dragon, nothing but positive things pop up. In contrast, when doing a search on President Trump, nothing but negative things pop up. Well, thank You for Twitter as this seems to be the only thing speaking truth about him right now. I no longer listen to reporters who are biased against him. They ramp me up unnecessarily, then disturbing my sleep.

Father, my heart is breaking for the world right now. Everything has changed. You are so complex and I am so simple. I am not able to change my circumstances. All I can do is the best I can do for my family and for those around us. Please, Father, consider healing us, your children, soon. I had a vivid and disturbing dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "Running up God's Mountain" begins…

I was being hunted like a dog in the middle of the night. I was barefoot. Instead of stopping to stand, I ran up the Mountain before me. I knew You were there with me. I knew they could not find me on Your Mountain. While they eventually stopped searching for me, I kept running and running. My feet were now bloodied.

Sub-dream 1 over…

I woke up suddenly from this dream and was unsettled. A song then started to go through my head. It was the song 'Freedom is here' by Hillsong. I fell back asleep and immediately went into another vivid and disturbing dream…

Sub-dream 2 "The Biker Gang is Destroyed" begins…

I was worried about a biker gang that had recently organized not that far from where we live. I was then instantly taken to the middle of the living room in their clubhouse. While I was really worried at first, I soon realized that they could not see me. As I listened, it soon became apparent that they were plotting against all of their neighbors. While they had a list of valuables in our area, what I saw next was much more disturbing.

They had a type of chart outlining all of the children in the area. Each one of them had an estimated price for if they were to be sold. I became even more upset when I saw that both of our daughters were on that list. For those homes with dogs, they discussed poisoning them first before making their move. With the dogs removed, they could then take the children by force.

Once they had the children, they would move them to a distant harbor city. This would be to distant places with large scale shipyards. They were going to wait for a stormy night to strike each home. This is a common tactic by thieves and thugs as the sounds of the storm cover up the sounds of their movements. This is actually quite clever and so very diabolical of the enemy.

I was suddenly moved to the front yard of their clubhouse. In between me and their house were all of their motorcycles. I prayed to the Lord and begged Him to eliminate this horrible evil. Just as I finished praying and said 'Amen', the home collapsed into a heap. God then sent lightning to set it on fire. Not one person survived.

I then turned to walk along the main road. I saw some things that were greatly disturbing. I saw ranch after ranch and all their horses and cattle were pail like parchment, like a pale yellow. They did not look right. The land seemed unproductive, as if nothing was operational. It seemed as if the animals were left to starve and die. I continued walking and saw Psalm 27 written in paint on the side of an old barn.

I then saw three graves with crosses there, along with a hole not filled in. The hole had the body of the man who buried his family. As I continued walking, I suddenly noticed that there was a Ziplock bag in my pocket. I pulled the bag out and looked at the contents. There were 24 relics, a silver skull and a gold skull. I looked at it and realized it was from the biker's 'now permanently closed' clubhouse.

Sub-dream 2 over…

What a troubling week. I am so tired and downcast. I need help with the meaning of these dreams. They are so disturbing. Oh Lord, please help!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was lying down under a beautiful tree. The tree was just beginning to bear fruit. I heard the sound of rushing water and decided to sit up to look. I recognized the area as the place where Jesus had been filling the Vessels. Tears of joy streamed down my cheeks. I went closer to the rushing water and was amazed to see thousands of perfect rainbow salmon.

Each of them looked different, yet all sparkled with silver and rainbow jewels. While the fish were swimming against the current, they were supernaturally strong and seemed to fly. They would then drop back into the raging waters and then jump back up again. While I feel sorry for their plight on Earth, I did not feel this way here in Heaven. I just knew in my heart that they would soon get Home successfully.

I then gasped in delight. Right there next to me and playing were a baby fox, a baby racoon and a baby beaver. I had seen them grouped together on the road not that long ago and they had been run over. I cried at the sight. Thank You, Lord, for showing me that they are already here and thriving. I could tell by their play that they were having the time of their lives.

Me: "Father, thank You for this! I love You!"

Just then, I felt a hand on my shoulder. I turned my head and it was Uriel. His horse was with him. He came and sat next to me.

Me: Laughing. "I don't think I have ever seen you sit down before."

Uriel: Smiling. "Not true. You have seen me sitting on my horse." He gently nudged me. "Now, I have a message for you from God, Erin."

Me: "I will see Him soon, right, Uriel? I hope that He is not mad at me."

Uriel: "Yes, you will see Him soon and, no, He is not mad. You are downcast. I have been sent many times with a Word from God concerning this. Erin, God did not choose you because you are perfect. It is in your imperfection in which God is made perfect. See these fish." He pointed towards the glittering salmon.

"Nothing stops them from what God has called for them. He has chosen you because you are like these. You live for God and His Kingdom, the

Kingdom of Heaven. This is not an easy route. However, in doing so, you have discovered the heart of God."

Me: "I love Him so much. This is why I have been so hurt. I am scared."

Uriel: "Yes. This is why God has sent me. Let us look at these fish again. They have no fear of a struggle against the current here, but they continue this not knowing what will happen there on Earth. However, you have been called blessed…you, your children and your friends. All of those whom God has chosen for this time have hearts like these fish. Notice here that these fish can do so much more than on Earth.

"We are in an epic war in the heavens over you. There is an ongoing battle and it is severe. There are outages and problems against God's people right now as the enemy tries to destroy even the faith of the elect. However, do not be discouraged at these things as, just as God has granted all you have, He will also take care of your needs no matter what happens. No matter what seems to be lost…stand!"

Me: "Thank you, Uriel, but I am still scared."

Uriel: "Erin, God already knows this as He is aware of all things. It is difficult to feel joyful when there are bad reports. It is also difficult when truth is hidden. There is a ruler that is furious. His pride is larger than the borders of his territory. When all seems back to normal or close to normal, another plague will be coming. This will not be the same plague and people will be very discouraged.

"Nations will be in an uproar. The world will be unprepared for this. However, God is always prepared. Your dreams of landscapes with pale animals mean that disease and death are coming. This will hit all regions. The one leader will rise up and declare himself savior, complete with a supposed cure.

"Now, about your dream last night. The 24 relics were made of unpolished stone and represent the elders over the tribes of this generation and the generations before. The polished skulls of silver and gold mean the pursuit of these will lead to death. God has weighed and measured the Earth and it is wanting. The scales of justice are not balanced. What is coming is both great and terrible."

Me: "But, Uriel, God has not had the Great Harvest yet nor has He…"

Uriel: Interrupting me. "Do not worry, Erin, for God has a Great Plan. He will not be mocked. The Earth is His and all within it. The world and those who dwell there are His. He has founded it upon the seas and established it upon the rivers. Who shall ascend the Hill of God? Who shall stand in His Holy Place?

"Erin, it is he or she who has clean hands and a pure heart. It is he or she who does not lift his or her soul to what is false. It is he or she who does not swear deceitfully. It is these who will receive the blessings of the Lord and righteousness from the God of all salvation. Such is these who seek Him, these who seek the face of the God of Jacob."

Me: "I recognize this! Uriel, this is from Psalm 24!"

Uriel: "Then study this, Erin, for it is good. I am here to give this Word from God…

"Stay encouraged. Though you swim upstream against the current, remain in My Truth. Erin, I have established you. I have cared for you and I have led you through the wilderness. It has been a long journey. I know that you feel I have abandoned you. You are questioning My Words of Truth because you are removed from places of worship at My Altar.

"The enemy cannot control Me. The enemy cannot control My Voice of the Holy Spirit in you. This is My Voice. Your attacks have increased. Pray and stand against this for I am with you. I am about to do something in your days you would not believe even if you were told. Stay in My Words, Erin. Do not veer off of this.

"Stay encouraged. If you experience a random attack…as you have…it is because of the battles above you. You, your family and your friends will not be harmed. My recompense is with Me. I will bring you a double portion of anything you have lost in return."

Me: "Thank You, Lord! Oh Uriel, please tell God how much I love Him!"

Uriel: Smiling. "He already knows this. He is with you. I must go. Take courage, Erin. Be strong and take courage. He has your children. He

has your sons. He will not let the enemy continue. His Vessels are now ready." He smiled. "Erin, your journey is about to change for the good."

He mounted his horse and smiled at me. He then turned and was gone in an instant.

Dream over…

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-412/

Dream 412 – Our preparations will include extraordinary training

Received on Tuesday, May 26, 2020

Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your love. Thank You for sustaining us. Thank You for my family. Thank You for our Nest friends! Thank You for these dreams. The dream I had last night was incredibly clear. What is unusual is that the Lord wants me to start writing this dream down immediately. This is so unusual, I already feel that this will be a dream that will really stand out. Well, here it goes…

Massive dream about our preparations begins…

There were eight of us at a Base Camp at the foot of a massive Mountain. The Base Camp was in an area consisting of red dirt. Even though it seemed to be a high-desert type region, there were very few trees. The Base Camp consisted of a structure that was similar to a salt-box type dwelling with wood walls and a metal roof. While it seemed warm outside, inside the dwelling itself was cool.

Due to the warm weather outside, we were all dressed accordingly in lighter clothing. The Base Camp had an Instructor. He was training us to climb this massive Mountain. The Mountain was where we would see God. The preparations began on the evening of a certain Friday. Instructions were then completed in eight days plus a final day. In other words, this went from Friday evening to the evening of the second Sunday.

We would go a bit further in our training each day. We were all younger in health and strength. It seemed as if all of us were very new to this, so we were all at the same level or skillset. On the first full day, we prayed and offered up all that we had brought with us. Some brought more than others in preparation for what they thought was next. Our Instructor was not of our Earth, but was in human form.

Our Instructor was clearly an angel in God's Army. In our group, we had five young men and three young women. Our Instructor had us place all that we had brought with us to the center of the room. We had all brought items we were certain we would need for the journey. We all brought items for climbing the massive Mountain before us.

We had backpacks with matts, canteens, food, flashlights and other practical items. Some of the things I saw others bring brought a smile to

my face. I then wondered why I hadn't thought of bringing that. The pile was now about seven feet long and about five feet high for the eight of us. The Instructor seemed happy with us.

Instructor: "Congratulations on your preparedness and thoughtfulness.

Please close your eyes now." We did as instructed. "Father, please remove anything contrary to what You would require of Your recruits." Even though our eyes were closed, we all saw a flash of light. "Okay, you may now open your eyes."

When we opened our eyes, the pile of our stuff was completely gone. It had vanished. We looked at each other in bewilderment. The Instructor smiled at our reaction.

Instructor: "God has spoken. You are to take nothing on the journey up on His Mountain. Your loads to carry will be light. I will take you further each day and then we will return here to rest. You are to follow my instructions. God has appointed me to your group."

I looked around the base of the Mountain and was in shock at what I saw. Around this mountain, there were thousands of training camps, each consisting of eight people plus two heavenly instructors. Someone in our group of eight looked worried about not having enough provision and the angel Instructor became very serious.

Instructor: "Do not worry! What you bring with you is all that you will need."

Our Instructor was not someone anyone would want to go against. Take the top 100 military leaders of all time and combine them into one and you would still not match this leader. His face was chiseled. Though he had strong features, his eyes were green and so kind. His skin was medium olive in tone and his hair was dark and shoulder length. His structure was rock solid in muscular strength. There was zero fat on him.

He also stood over us by at least two or three feet in height. When he smiled, his teeth were perfect. While an earthly instructor could have treated us as if we were foolish over all the stuff we had brought, he was kind about it instead. Perhaps I would have been too as we were way off-base on what supplies God would require of us for the climb. He didn't mock us or belittle us at all. He had clearly been expertly trained by God Himself to train us and have compassion on our lack.

On the first full day, our Instructor took us through the red dirt. He taught us about removing our fear of the things we see in front of us. He told us that these fears would all come to nothing. We then came against threats common to the desert terrain. These included scorpions, snakes, spiders and other poisonous things. He taught us about strength over fear.

He taught us why God had created these things on Earth which seemed to do no good. The angel taught us that God allowed us to be afraid in order to understand fear and to then ask for the tools to stand against these. These things are to be either crushed and removed or handled for God's purposes under Heaven. He showed us how to pick them up and handle them without threat of what they could do to us.

These were definitely not something I would have ever imagined us doing. This was our first day of training. We then returned to Base Camp. There was an amazing meal waiting for us, as well as music. There was a type of television screen there in which we could see the other thousands gathered at the base of God's Mountain.

We all dined and worshipped God together. When it was time to sleep, the most amazing beds were already prepared for us. We fell asleep under what must have been the metal roof now turned into glass. I say this because we could now see billions of stars in the Heavens. We could see it with such clarity that we were all amazed.

The next morning, the angel woke us up to pray, worship and have breakfast. It was now the next full day of training. I was so excited that I blurted out a question for our angel Instructor.

Me: "Are these Base Camps closer? We are going closer and closer to the Mountain of God, yet there doesn't seem…"

Instructor: Smiling as he interrupted. "We will always return during training to our Base Camp. Don't worry as this will become much easier, yet more difficult, as we go. This will all become clearer each day."

None of us really fully understood what he was talking about. We somehow knew that we soon would. While the next several days of training were packed with awesome lessons, I was only allowed by God to only recall a few items. Some of things we were taught that I could recall included the following:

- How to stand against a lion and a bear
- How to control anger, giving it over to God
- How to wait for God and His instruction even when we saw injustices in various forms, not doing it as we see it, but waiting for His plan and timing
- How to wait for His instructions like the angels in Heaven, in God's Army, does
- How to stand against torturous things and then, later on, how to allow God to wield us as weapons against the enemy
- How to give comfort and words of life to those who needed to hear them
- How to die to our 'self' completely

The training was interesting because I noticed that some things were very easy for some of us and more difficult for others. The main purpose of all of this instruction was to yield to God and His Will completely. What was particularly interesting was that those who were more skilled and educated in a worldly sense were more difficult for the angel to train than for those who were less skilled and educated.

As I said, the days all seemed to be 'jumbled', on purpose though, except I had more recollection about the training we received on the Thursday than the other days. We were training against extreme conditions, different environmental storms. We were also to be instructed on the use of these for God's purposes under His instructions.

To our surprise, one of the things we were taught to do was call down snow from His storehouses in Heaven. This was not just a bit of snow lightly falling either, it was a full-blown blizzard. I looked down at my feet and started to snicker as I was wearing inappropriate footwear. I was wearing bright yellow canvas boots with heals and a white rubber sole. The Instructor smiled at me as I raised my hand to ask a question.

Me: "How can I do anything in a blizzard with these on?"

Everyone started laughing with me on this question as each of us seemed to be wearing impractical footwear.

Instructor: "Good question. Sometimes you appear completely out of place for the conditions, yet you are not as far as God is concerned. You will blend in at times and stand out in others. God will not give you something you are unable to function, whether this is a storm, wind, rain, a chaotic scene or even a battle with the enemy. No matter what you wear or your abilities or what you think are inabilities, God will use all of this for His purposes."

Me: "Thanks for explaining this to us!"

Instructor: Laughing. "You will not be easily forgotten when appearing before a crowd to stand against them while calling down snow from Heaven. You will also not be forgotten when you are able to crush rocks with your hands. No matter what the circumstances, God will equip you."

Me: "What about when we are in foreign lands or talking with some with a foreign tongue?"

Instructor: "The timing of your question is perfect. By tomorrow morning, you will know all of the languages of man. Each one here will know the language of the land no matter where you are called. You will also understand all technologies. You will be able to know the thoughts of the wicked. However, you will also be instructed on how to turn off these thoughts as led by God so that you will be able to rest properly. You will only understand or have understanding as revealed by God."

Me: "Are we unique at all or are we all the same?"

Instructor: "You have only to look around you to see that you are not clones. You are a unique handprint from God Himself and each one of you will also have specialties. Some will be called for different assignments.

However, in all things, all will know that you are a child of God and special for His purposes."

At this point, one of our members had to leave, but just for the rest of this day. He waved to us and then was gone. The Instructor waved back and then continued.

Instructor: "There will be nothing able to come against you with any success. You will be a great frustration to the enemy. You will be a banner of God's hope to those who seek Him and those God has called. You will see and experience many difficult things. You will work six days and rest on the seventh day. On this day of rest, God will whisper to you mysteries and you will dream of things to come in the next week.

"You will heal and display awesome deeds. Never has there been a time and times like these on Earth and never will there be again. Now, take courage. You are here because you are zealous for God. You have an aversion to evil and repulsion against the wicked schemes of man. When you are present, lying tongues will confess to their deeds and their vile plans will be on full display for all to see.

"You will be both hated and revered as all will confess that you are part of God's Army. Although the enemy will create an allusion of grandeur as he has some knowledge or memory of Heaven, he will do nothing but accuse God day and night in his attempt to elevate himself above God in Heaven. Unfortunately for him, he will instead be exposed by God's Remnant.

"Though he will desperately want to, he will be unable to come against you. He will often somewhat shelter in place as a result in the hopes that you will think him no threat, like a sleeping tiger. However, this too will be unsuccessful as God knows all things. There will continue to be an epic war in the Heavens. While we battle the enemy, the dragon and his princes, you will be able to witness these battles and see what areas are strongholds of the enemy.

"God will strategically send you to the providences in these strongholds. You will then heal the sick and bind up the broken. You will then give Living Water to those who thirst. You will then give comfort to those who mourn. Now, we have much to do. It is time to harness the wind and call down hail. You will even…" He stopped and smiled. "…well, you will see! Let's go!"

While more was taught on just this day, the only Thursday, it was like this every day. Each of us had the supernatural ability to learn more than we could ever learn on our own. This was not exhausting, but instead energized us to greater heights. We were not exhausted after facing our fears, standing against them and even crushing these strongholds.

If anything, we were more alive, more strengthened and stronger in God's Armor. Under His Holy Care and His angels, we were perfectly led. We could breathe easily. We were strong. We had no pain. We could scale walls and leap over the Base Camp's building. We could jump extremely high. We could mount a horse running in a full sprint. We could clear paths in forests.

We could cause a wellspring of water to come from a rock. We could have anything called to us in need. We could even have food multiplied in order to feed those who needed it. It was all God! God did so many incredible deeds through us! He did so many different miracles through us that I don't have enough pages to write everything down. All I can say is this…

"God loves His people. He loves an upright heart, not perfect, but a desire, a longing, something contrary to anything that would do harm. A heart which always runs to evil is not able to sprout a root of love. A heart which always desires love and peace and has a root which longs for God and the Kingdom of Heaven is what God looks for in His people, the elect, in which He has called His.

"We are His Wine, a New Wine, a Special Reserve of God. This New Wine will be poured and contained in fresh wineskins, strong ones reserved for the purposes of God. Father, we have been refined in the fire of affliction. We have been trodden and crushed by the world and our enemies. We have experienced injustice, iniquity and deceit, all weapons the enemy, the blacksmith, has wielded against each of us.

"However, during our tests, trials and afflictions, You have called us to love You through them. We love You, Father. Our hearts are our living sacrifices to You for Your purposes. Who is like You, Father? There is none! Who is like Jesus? There is none like Our Beloved. So, Father, I pray for Your Will to be done on Earth as it is in Heaven, for I long for the Mountain of God. I long…we long…for the King of Glory! Look, He is at our Gates!"
Dream over…

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-413/

Dream 413 – Even the enemy was expecting Pentecost

Received on Sunday, May 31, 2020

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for my family and our friends. Thank You for our Nest, which now has officially reached our 500th member. This is a miracle, Father. I had an amazing dream last night. In this dream, my mom was still alive. I had no memory of her ever dying. She was different…no longer critical, but supportive instead. She acted like the mother I had always prayed to have.

Sub-dream 1 "Shopping with mom, skiing like a pro" begins…

My bedroom was the same as in my last home that we had as a family together prior to my mom selling it and marrying again. This home was really small, so the bedroom I had was also very small. My bedroom was probably eight feet by eight feet in size. My mattress was on box springs on the floor. There was a tiny box for a nightstand. The lamp on it was made of black tin. I went to tell my mom that I didn't like this lamp.

Me: "This lamp base is so large that there is no room even for a glass of water. I want to shop for a mounted wall lamp so that I can have room for my glass of water and my Bible. I want to find the perfect lamp."

My mom: "Sure. Let's go."

The two places I knew of suddenly became a part of the Bay Area. More specifically, the East Bay Area near El Cerrito / Albany where I grew up. The first place we went to was a designer shop that I was familiar with. It was the San Francisco Design Center.

Me: "I am not sure that I want to go in."

My mom: "But what if the right one is in there?"

Me: "I am a bit embarrassed to admit this, but I don't want to go in because of their prices being higher than I can personally afford. I was in there with a wealthy client when she wanted a pair of table lamps. The price came out to $2,500 and that was with a discount. I would prefer to go to Lamps Plus instead."

My mom agreed and we walked a few doors down. We went into the store and I looked around. I found a beautiful wall mounted light with a swing arm. I was about to settle for it when I suddenly remembered that this particular lamp had to be professionally hardwired. I then dismissed it as a viable option.

Me: "I don't want to wait for installation. I am just going to find a normal plug in one."

I soon found one. While it wasn't perfect, I knew it would fulfill my needs. However, my mom noticed that I wasn't 100% positive about my choice of lamps.

My mom: "Erin, please don't settle because I am here. Get what you want. I can tell that this store does not have the lamp you truly want."

Me: Hugging her. "Thanks, mom!"

My mom: Looking at her wristwatch. "Oh no! Erin, you must go. You will be late for your skiing lesson."

As soon as she said it, I suddenly remembered I had a lesson booked. I hugged her again. While mom wasn't much of a hugger in real life, she was a great hugger in this dream. I then walked out to the sidewalk of a distant city and began to run up the hill. The area changed to another city. It seemed similar to the Mount Rose area near Lake Tahoe. Even though I was on foot, I could run so fast. When I arrived on the mountain, the ski instructor was waiting there for me.

Instructor: "Erin, you barely made it!"

Me: "I know. Sorry about that."

Instructor: "Are you ready?"

Me: "I think so."

Instructor: "I am going to show you how to ski on slippery snow slopes, dodging around rocks and boulders."

Me: "I am not an advanced skier. In fact, I really don't ski."

Instructor: "Well, you are an advanced skier now. Just follow my lead."

I looked at the course and it was extremely steep. Dangerously so. And icy! There were so many boulders and rocks. I had trouble believing that this could even be skied by the best of skiers. I was about to voice my concerns about the conditions when the instructor surged forward.

Instructor: "Come on, Erin, follow me!"

I decided to go for it. I was so good at skiing and it was so natural, I was in shock. I was really good and I mean really good. I had no fear of failure. Not only was I dodging the boulders and rocks with ease, I was even doing flips over them. As long as I followed my instructor, I knew nothing would happen to me. It was so much fun!

Sub-dream 1 over…

I then had another dream immediately after…

Sub-dream 2 "A woman has an amazing change of heart" begins…

I was in a busy open market place with my family. While we each had gone in different directions, I supernaturally knew approximately where they were at all times. They were able to do the same with me. I was once again looking for a lamp. This time it was in a modern gallery. When I picked up a lamp I liked, I was quickly approached by an Asian saleswoman. I could tell that she did not like me.

Woman: "Please put that lamp down. It will not work for you."

Me: "What do you mean? Look!"

I clicked the lamp on even though it was not plugged in. I prayed to the Lord and He had me 'will' the lightbulb on. It shined brightly. Once the

woman realized that the cord was not in the electric outlet, she jumped backwards in terror.

Me: "See, the lamp works perfectly. I love it. Here is $120."

Woman: "For you today…$1,200."

Me: "But the tag says $120."

Woman: "Just as I thought…you cannot afford it. Sorry."

Me: "Okay, fine."

Without doing anything, the $120 in my hand multiplied to $1,200. Instead of six $20 bills, I now had twelve $100 bills.

Woman: "Sorry, it is still not for sale."

Me: "That is fine. The quality was not there for me anyway."

I turned and walked out of the store. The minute my foot passed the threshold of the store, the entire inventory fell off of the ceiling, walls and surfaces. God had just ensured that she would not be doing any business for quite a while. It was as if a powerful earthquake had just struck that one spot. The woman began to curse me in her native tongue.

What was amazing was that I could understand every word she was saying. God told me that her name was Min Choo and that He would speak to her through me. I held up my hand to have her stop talking and she immediately stopped her cursing. Her eyes opened wide in shock as her lips were now completely sealed.

Me: "Listen carefully to the following words. God will now be speaking to you through me…

"Min Choo, why do you curse Me and those I send to help you. Turn from your gods and come back to me. No longer should you have a bitter heart. Recognize Me as the God of all Creation and serve Me. You have been found by Me. I am here. Now, apologize to My servant Erin. Once you have apologized, I will work through her to restore all that has just been lost."

Min Choo dropped to her knees and started to weep. In her weeping, I could hear her apologizing to God. She then looked up and apologized to me. I walked over to her and touched her shoulder. A vision was then downloaded of why she was so bitter. I prayed over her as she wept and blessed her in Jesus' Name.

Then, with just one wave of my arm, the Lord, through me and operating in me, restored her store with better products than before. The former broken lights were completely removed and replaced. When she opened her eyes, she screamed with joy.

Min Choo: "Thank You, Jesus! Thank You, Erin! Please allow me to give you any lamp you desire for free."

I was about to protest when the Lord talked to me.

Voice of the Lord (in my head): "For you to take a lamp from her will be healing for her. She longs to offer something up to you for her rude behavior. This will make her heart glad and bring her joy. You are to accept her offering, hug her and bless her business."

Once I did as the Lord instructed, Min Choo's heart was healed and her joy completed. The vision showed me why she was so bitter. Her parents desired her to be a boy and inflicted great pain upon her for not being born male. While there was more to her pain, this was the main thing that had crushed her. As I left her store, I saw that people were now starting to line up to get in to see all of her merchandise. I was so happy for her.

As I walked down the street with a smile, I soon came to an open-air dance studio. There was no one there. There was a mirror, along with a beautiful Maplewood floor and a ballet bar. I walked up to the ballet bar and started to stretch. I was strong and lean again.

Without looking in the mirror, I began doing several intricate dance moves. I was performing them all with ease and in complete perfection. I laughed with joy when I realized I was not out of breath despite the great movements these dance moves required. I could not do most of these moves even when I was in my best shape.

Me: Praying. "Thank You, Jesus!"

I then began to search for my husband. Thanks to our enhanced Heavenly instincts, I almost immediately found him. He was in an Apple Store. Many people had gathered around him and he was showing them things his own Apple iPad could do. It was capable of things impossible for man to understand. He must have sensed me as he soon looked up and immediately noticed me.

My husband: Addressing the crowd. "Hey, it has been fun, but my wife is here and I must go."

They were disappointed and called out for him to come back. He continued to walk out of the store. As he drew near to me, he reached for my hand. We laughed and smiled as we walked and talked together.

Me: "You will not believe this. I can dance. I have no pain. I have no limitations. It is a miracle."

My husband: Hugging me. "That is so awesome! What a Lord we serve!"

Me: "You got that right. So, what were you up to in the Apple Store?"

My husband: "Erin, God has shown me an entire technological advance which cannot be replicated. I will need to go to leaders with others and help them."

Me: "Wow! When?"

My husband: "Right away. This will create a time of peace and reform as God brings in the Harvest of Souls. We need to find the kids. God has shown me great mysteries. God has shown me evidence which needs to be uncovered as proof."

Me: "I don't think God has given me this gift. Why do you have this and not me?"

I should stress that I was not jealous of my husband for this, but completely happy for him. I just wanted to understand the distribution of gifts better.

My husband: "Well, you have this too. However, He is sending you to do something different. While we will be together at times, we will be apart

at other times. However, whether we are together or apart, you are not to worry, okay?"

Me: "Okay."

My husband: "Oh Erin, I am just so incredibly excited. God is so good and not just a little either. He is brilliant. He is so much smarter than any of us can comprehend. He is capable of so much, more than we can even imagine. He truly is the God of the Impossible. We have barely scratched the surface of what He is capable of!"

We walked together to find and gather our kids. This did not take long. When we talked with them further, we found out that each one of them had their own specific discoveries and gifts that they did not know they had until now. They showed off some of their skills and then asked me to show them one of mine. I decided to show them some of my dance moves. They were all amazed.

Sub-dream 2 over…

So, Father, today is Pentecost! I was hoping today would be the day of our Transformation. I look over the damage over the USA and I am in shock. All the once beautiful cities are now decimated. I am so sad. Why? Father, You raise up leaders and You allow them to be removed. You have shown me some things.

This is the rise of the tactics of the enemy at war with Your people. Race wars. However, Father, this is all based on unbalanced scales of Justice. A few years back, I had purchased a justice statue. It was an antique. I was able to get this for just a couple of dollars because she was missing her scales completely.

Father, You said to me at least three times in the last ten days that three storms are coming and that one is already here. I was not fully understanding what kind of storm as You are a mystery. I know this much though. You appointed our President to cause trouble for those who enjoyed unchecked power over the people. The very first thing people did was then call him a racist for doing so.

I grew up in a very liberal region of the USA. Even back then, rents and mortgages were high and disproportionate to wages. Why? When liberals were in control, why were we all taxed so much that our family

could not live on one wage. Both of my parents had to work. There were food shortages and mass unemployment. There was a diminishing middle class.

I remember great anger in the people. There were protests in Berkeley against the police. Riots broke out when my mom went to school there. However, most of it was peaceful…anti-war, anti-Vietnam, war protesting. However, as a child back then, what do I remember? I remember that both sides were heard. I remember that speech was a protected right. There was freedom to speak.

I remember that my parents had political discussions with people they didn't agree with. However, things remained amicable and friendships lasted through this. One thing was clear though. Something had happened and the envelope continued to be pushed further and further. Then welfare became available. We stood in line for hours for Velveeta Cheese, brown beans, rice and cereal. It was horrible.

We could not survive. The system broke. The solution for leaders were to keep many of us poor and ineffective, with no hope, and blame it on others. They did this even though the problem were the politicians to begin with. What happened in Minneapolis is disgusting. It was so horrific that prison time is warranted. Still, we must also keep in mind that all of this was designed to fuel the flames of hatred against each other.

Make no mistake, there are huge agendas unfolding as we speak. All of it is designed to keep us in check and to have the New World Order keep control. What happened to the Corona Virus? Was it forgotten? Where did it go? Were the riots started because the Corona Virus was not doing enough to crush America?

The destruction of these cities is no longer about the original incident. This is a war tactic meant to divide and undo all of the progress the President has made. This was meant to focus our attention on the country's stain in history – slavery and oppression. This is meant to fuel hatred towards the police. Without the police, there would be complete anarchy. Trust me…no one wants anarchy!

The USA has a system of checks and balances to try to keep the powerful from overpowering the weak. When this system is chipped away, the strong rise up and the weak diminish. This is happening now and the

scales of justice is now on the evil person's side. This is why we are being raised up! Oh Father, please call us up soon! Please strengthen and heal us so that we can be great servants in Your Army!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was once again on the banks of the raging river. I was watching these beautiful Heavenly salmon swimming upstream. What a struggle for them on Earth, but not here in Heaven! On Earth, we struggle almost every day. To not have at least some struggle in a day is almost unheard of.

While I know that the Lord allows this to make us stronger, I am still 'not a big fan' of our blacksmiths. Oh Father, please protect Your people. There is no division in Your Sheep. There is only division between the Sheep and the Goats. Please build up Your Sheep. Please help us.

Just then, I felt a hand on my shoulder. I turned and it was Uriel in full armor. His horse was with him. He sat beside me.

Uriel: "Erin, there is an epic war in the Heavens right now. It has been a difficult battle. I come to remind you that the battle is God's battle. It is not your battle. This has continued for many moons and is showing no signs of an end. I am bringing a message to you from God…

"Erin, the enemy is fighting against My Army of Heavenly angels. The enemy remains in the same pattern as his tactics are nothing new under Heaven. The voices of My people have been silenced. Their voices of worship and prayers in My Church has been silenced. Just as I have brought the great floods and the fires, I will now fan the flames. The time of lawlessness has come. Great fear will grip the nations.

"Monuments and cities will fall like dominoes. I will shake the foundations of the proud and the arrogant, exposing their wicked schemes. I alone own the land. The wealth is Mine. The cattle are Mine. The harvesting fields are Mine. Woe to those who blaspheme My Name, removing My churches and the voices within. I am God and there is no one above Me. Erin, the plots of the wicked are far greater than what you see. The truth is hidden in what you often do not see.

"This is because much is edited by removal, erased from view. This very morning, people of all races joined together to clean up what the evil tore

down in the riots last night. Is this talked about by the media? No. This is because it does not further the evil one's agenda. You have only to ask questions and I will reveal to you truth. Do not believe the voice of one calling in the wilderness…'God is here…come' or 'I just saw him over there'. Do not believe it.

"Now, I have created each of you for My purposes. Continue to prepare your households. Repent of anything contrary to things of Heaven. Do this quickly as I am near, even standing at the door. Erin, do not be afraid. I have a plan in place that will bring in a Great Harvest, a harvest like the world has never seen. Stand firm. Make no long-term plans for yourself in the physical at this moment for all is about to change.

"The enemy has tried to take you out this week as you are greatly hated. The enemy understands that a Great Move of Heaven on Earth is about to unfold. They have been working on a counterfeit movement that will attempt to mimic what I am sending. However, the enemy's plans will be unable to match My plans. You are not to worry though as nothing will come against you.

"I see the injustice of the land. I do not turn a blind eye to it. I met George at his end and took him Home. He was raised up for this. I am God in and over all things. Justice is Mine, understand? Now, why have I allowed all of this? It is because of the evil hands of the wicked against the innocent. Rejoice, Erin. When you were told all of this would be coming, did you think you would not really see it?"

Me: "Of course not. I had just hoped that we would have been strengthened by now."

Uriel: Continuing to speak for God. *"You are Mine, Erin. I will take care of you and your children. I will take care of your friends and their children. Soon, nothing will come against you again. Peace and revival will sweep the nations. Now, rejoice, as God is with you. I love you."*

Me: "Uriel, thank you for giving me this wonderful message from God!"

Uriel: "Erin, God could have stopped the plans of the wicked. The wicked wants the nation to fall so that it can gain a stronghold. You are correct in your assessments. The financial backing and organization of the riots, as well as their timing, had been put into place as a 'nuclear option'.

They wanted to do this now so as to overlap the plague. This would make it so all people would be viewing this from their electronic devices.

"This was a well-planned attack. If the public knew what the leaders said about the people in private, all would be furious. Your neighbor is not your enemy. This is an illusion created by evil leaders. We are in a Great War in the Heavens. As we strike down members of this vast army of demons, they enter those with great rage with full permission of the host. This is why you are seeing such great chaos.

"However, this just appears as chaos. Understand this…it is structured and well regimented. It is not random mayhem or unplanned circumstances. There is a 'ground game'. You cannot see it as the coverage is sporadic. Just as the mass immigrations from the south were planned, so too was the plague's origination planned and strategically spread. The enemy knows that God is about to do something in your days you would not believe even if you were told."

Me: "When, Uriel? Pentecost was perfect! So many good dates come and go."

Uriel: "Erin, do you not think for a moment that the enemy also expected something to occur on Pentecost? Well, he sent fire and other diversions just in case it had been. Look at what is happening in Israel right now while the world is watching the USA on fire (Jordan is becoming more aggressive). The enemy is at war in the Heavens and on Earth because he knows that, when this Great Move of God sweeps across the land, you and those God has called will no longer be moved by the enemy's schemes.

"Not only that, but you will expose the enemy's schemes. He will be exposed and many will see it and turn to be saved. His hands will be tied. His greatest weakness is continuing to underestimate the power of God. Now, rejoice, for a great time of change is soon to come. You will be in this and swept up in its currents." He smiled. "I must go now, Erin. Do not worry as God has sent angels concerning you to guard you in all your ways." He mounted his horse, smiled and waved. He was gone in an instant.

Dream over…

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-414/

Dream 414 – The enemy is trying to distract God's people

Received on Sunday, June 7, 2020

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day with my family and friends! There was an epic storm here two days ago. My husband and I were driving right in the middle of it. Lightning struck several trees right behind us. When we drove back home, a massive tree had fallen across the road. It seemed that everywhere we looked, once beautiful oak trees had been downed. Many of these trees had weathered many extreme storms.

When we got home, we were so thankful to find that all of our trees had remained standing. The last storm had cost us some money as there was a precariously balanced fallen tree threatening the house that needed to be removed. This could have been very bad had it struck the house.

Father, I am struggling. While I was struggling even more before, prayers from the Nest has really helped. My whole Spirit, heart and body are grieving for the people being victimized right now. There are things I have witnessed that I cannot 'un-see'! Now there is a call to remove all law enforcement. What? Father, surely You are about to do something soon because this is utter madness.

If we could just rewind time back to just six months ago. It seemed so normal in comparison. It is so confusing and horrible. The news is now designed to be a propaganda machine. The demons have rained down. The demons have entered those with anger and hate in their hearts. I have no words to describe what has happened. Since it makes no sense in the natural, then it must be supernatural.

Reports are being scrubbed. I watched a video of a group of protesters proclaim that they were going to branch out into the suburbs so that they can attack us in our living rooms. When I went to show my husband, the report had already been scrubbed. We are instead shown whole groups

of people kneeling and praising allegiance to another group, apologizing for being what God had created them.

God did not create this hate, but He did create us. It is like blaming all Jewish people for the death of Jesus and making them pay for it with their lives continually for 2000 years now. Oh wait…this actually happened and is still happening. It is wrong. It is all wrong. Everyone matters to God. Every life matters to God.

Based on the media, people are supposed to apologize for where we were born, our education, our hard work, the fruits of our labor and the very things we cannot change. This is pure evil. To demand this is pure evil and is not of God. I had no life of privilege. Many of you know my story. Any door which opened for me was presented and opened by God when I was finally ready to knock on it.

Things were not easy for me. God allowed me to go down a long hallway of hell before I returned to the doorway God presented. I am deeply disturbed by what I am witnessing on the news. All of it is planned confusion. God has sent the Bull, President Trump, as our leader. The enemy is doing everything possible to fight God even if it means sacrificing people of color and those who seek peace of all skin color to do so.

Despite one week of rage, protests, fires and destruction in almost all cities in the USA, the financial heartbeat of America shows a financial market that is strong and rising. The pandemic severity was a lie meant to create fear and control over people to take down the Bull, President Trump. This was a planned attack for right when the country was scheduled to open back up on June 1st.

'Race Wars' are now being amplified and fanned by the media. People are scared. There is an increase in gun sales. The militia is rising, especially in the back-country areas. Some of these militia are racist. Some of the protestors are just as racist. There are racists of every color. This is truth from the beginning of time. Until God intervenes, this is our truth.

So, what would society look like if all police were removed? Well, if you poked a large Grizzly Bear with a stick while she was protecting her cub, that would about do it. Just see what happens next! I once ran into a tactical survivalist and it was quite eye opening. They are preparing for a

mass exodus from the cities into their protected land. They are arming and storing goods for a long-term battle to fight for their property.

So, Father, what is next? My dream last night was very real and quite frightening.

Sub-dream 1 "Satan tries to tempt me to dive" begins…

I was almost a thousand feet up on a mountain ridge. Satan was standing to the left of me. I did not look at him directly. When he spoke to me, he was always doing so in an extremely mocking tone.

Satan: "Child of God, soon to be Bride of His Son and chosen of God, look at those two pools below."

I looked down to the area he was pointing at. There were two pools on the side of the mountain we were on. There was a half moon shaped infinity pool that poured into a surrounding crescent shaped spill way pool. The pools were illuminated and surrounded by jagged rocks. The ocean was below this and was very dark. I never looked at him, I only looked at the pools.

Satan: "Show me your great skills and dive into the refreshing pools. This is but a small feat for you as a Child of the Living God."

Me: Still looking below. "No." I shrugged my shoulders.

Satan: "What do you mean…'no'? No one says 'no'. Oh, it must be because this is too difficult for you. It must be because you are too scared."

Me: "No, I am not. I just don't want to. So, 'no'!"

Satan: Becoming enraged. "This is so simple. Come on. Be the change! Show me what you've got."

Me: "No, I don't need to. This is boring me now."

Satan: Now fully enraged. "Don't you have a witty retort or wise parable to share? You are the Bride…supposedly."

Me: "No, I don't need to. There is no need for me to engage. There is no need for me to get wet. There is no need for me to teach in parables. No means no…thus sayeth the Lord, in Jesus' Mighty Name!"

Satan shook his head in anger as he threw a small rock at the pools below. When the small rock hit the infinity pool, there was a huge explosion.

Me: "These pools were not meant to refresh me."

Just as I finished my sentence, he disappeared.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Sub-dream 2 "Even a Massive Tree will not harm us" begins…

I was walking on a small path in a forest with many trees. While I was walking, a massive tree fell towards my head. I could hear laughing in the background. They had obviously set this up as a trap. Before the tree could hit me, I reached up with my hand and effortlessly hurled it off to the side of the path. When they saw this, I heard them say, 'Oh no, run!' I saw several evil people running away from me. I then heard the Voice of God…

God: "You will be hated. The enemy will continuously try to kill you. However, nothing will harm you."

Me: "Thank You, Father."

Sub-dream 2 over…

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was up in the Garden of God in Heaven. I was along the beautiful raging river. It was roaring, foaming and extremely powerful. The beautiful fish were swimming against the powerful current. The fish were so beautiful and colorful like jewels. It was an amazing sight. There were thousands of them. As I sat and watched, I cried out to You. I prayed to You with all of my heart. My prayer…

When, Lord? When will You bring truth? When will You administer justice? I am grieving what is lost, what can never be again. I pray for

the children of God. I pray for those who have lost so much. I pray for the people who have lost homes in landslides. It is unimaginable to watch your home fall into the sea and have all you own gone (Norway). To once have a beautiful city and thriving business to now have lost this.

We now live in fear of being robbed and thrown down to the ground. It is hard to live in a free country, yet not be free. We were once able to speak freely, yet now you must say nothing. It is horrible. Father, You are God over all things. You are our Creator and our Father. I weep and weep over this great loss as there is no turning back. Our world, a world that we once enjoyed, has now been destroyed.

Oh Father, nothings is the same…all because of hatred. Please, Father, give us a fighting chance. As I am now, there is nothing that I can do. A handful of evil people have taken down all people who stand for peace. Please send a great wind of revival. Father, You are our hope for the lost. I pray for all of this, in Jesus' Mighty Name.

I cried on the side of the raging river. I felt a hand on my shoulder. I looked up and it was Uriel. He was in full armor. His horse was with him. He sat next to me.

Me: Weeping. "Uriel, I am so glad to see you."

Uriel: "Erin, God has sent me to tell you to not be afraid. There is a great war in the Heavens above you. As was told to you, many of God's people are able to see events occurring without a veil of evil. Many of those that have been called by God are able to see truth from deception. From your perspective, it is a difficult thing to understand.

"Because of the closing of God's houses of worship, the power of corporate prayer has weakened and is replaced by fear. A large army of thousands of demons have entered those with hate. They have become emboldened to do great harm to anyone standing in their way. As you have witnessed, the airways and networks are veiling truth from the people. As a result, many people are staying in their homes from fear.

"The veil has gone over the eyes of many who believe they are fighting for good when they instead are instruments of the enemy. This is a fight against the prince of lawlessness and the purveyor of lies. This was a great distraction in order to cause mass removal of truth and those who

stand for it. You have been warned to be mindful and wise concerning what your eyes see, your ears hear and your tongue speaks.

"There are twelve spirits of the tribes of Israel who God is holding back until the proper time. The prince of lawlessness knows the times. He is at work to create chaos and distractions among the nations. If possible, he would bring this to all of the nations. Out of fear, many leaders have given themselves over to the king of perdition. As a result, they then spread a narrative of great lies. They work together with leaders who hold no borders in order to filter information."

Me: "Uriel, this feels like Nazi Communism. Their tactics seem like Marxism to me."

Uriel: "Understand this…the prince and leader of lawlessness had all things in place for the Great Annihilation of God's people and the Jews. The elderly, the children, the weak, the infirm and anyone not deemed of good stature were to be removed. Those who remained were to be enslaved and reprogrammed with the 'proper information'. Those who rebelled would be removed."

Me: "Uriel, this is millions and millions of people."

Uriel: "Yes, but at every turn, God and His Army, the Army of the Lord, has stopped their plans and exposed their wicked schemes. They have created a great upheaval. The enemy is fearful as God's Army is greater in number. This is why they are using media and information, as well as those who are not called of God to Heaven. You have seen the manifestation of evil on their faces and the acts of all wickedness from hearts of stone.

"The enemy anticipated the nation of Israel would be born, so he began a plan to destroy the Jewish people. Look at the pattern. It is similar today. Because the demons no longer reside in Heaven, they do not have divine inspiration from God. However, they have the same patterns of evil in strategy. Despite all of this opposition, God still made Israel a nation again."

Me: "Why did God allow Hitler to kill so many?"

Uriel: "This is a mystery and a question for God, Erin. Please know this…God sent the Lord to witness to them at the end…and even in the

furnace. Many more are in Heaven than are not. God has the Final Word and the Lord has the keys over death. Do not focus on this as God is merciful and just. The wicked does not prevail. Look at what the enemy did. He fought Israel.

"He hates Israel, the nation, as well as Jerusalem, God's Holy City. He has tried to destroy all things reserved for God…His land and His people. He tried to take back Jerusalem as well. However, God prevails. Now here again is the same situation. This nation under God was indivisible…with liberty and justice for all. The enemy has once again used an entire race to destroy them in pursuit of God's chosen people.

"This leader of the nation, the bull, was sent to equalize the landscape. He was sent to stir it up and expose the plans of the enemy. Even those who stand on his political side has conspired against all things good. Erin, God is with him and those who stand for truth. Those who are opposed seem like many, but this is a lie. Many more are for him and are silent. There are many who are paid to look as if they are defecting.

"This includes those in uniform and those sworn to stand with God and country. Some are part of a great plan to overthrow the nation, remove the bull and hunt down his supporters. There is a plan to seize property and place those who support him into prisons and camps. There is also a plan in place to put people of color back into slavery…to work the land."

Me: "How would this even be possible?"

Uriel: "Erin, it is possible. However, you are not to worry. Evil can plan, but God's plans are much greater. I am here to send a word of hope to you from God…

"I love you, Erin. I am with you. Do not worry that you have missed My recompense. You have not. I gave you and your children and your household and your friends and their children a priestly blessing. You did not miss your blessing!"

Me: "Thank You, Father! Thank you for relaying this message to me, Uriel!"

Uriel: "In the beginning, the word was given to Jacob about his children. Before they passed from here to eternity, they prophesied about the end and what is to come. Many others have also. However, many scrolls and

scripts have been removed. God allowed this so that those He has given knowledge to will know truth. You have been shown what is to come and you are scared. However, you are not to be afraid. Take courage. You have seen the first wave of troubles. There is a second. God has a plan, Erin."

Me: "Uriel, how do we prepare for the second wave?"

Uriel: "Go to God, Erin, as He is with you. You need to speak to Him more. His Voice can be heard by you. Soon, very soon, you will be as one and nothing will be impossible for you. Remember also to pray. Oh yes, one other thing…the areas the bull has been attacking are territories of the prince and the king of perdition. The dragon is also attacking."

Me: "Who are they?"

Uriel: "What you cannot see is this…there is a red and black dragon. One represents a nation and the other represents lies and blasphemies against God. There are ten heads which represent nations and leaders with no land, yet are very powerful. Then there is a battle against the great spider and her young. This is in the realm of communications. There are orders or regional principalities that are like strongmen.

"These strongmen have reptilian features. They also have many offspring. They rise to cause distractions and then swarm in and attack. You cannot see all of this from your position. However, you have seen these enemies during your time on the path to the ladder from your early visits.

"There is a vast army and they are currently active around you. God has called up angels to surround you and to guard you in all that you do. They are unable to harm you. There are days when a small attack might come, but it will come to nothing. The enemy is trying to hunt down God's elect and destroy you, if possible."

Me: "I am so thankful that the Lord is protecting us!"

Uriel: "There is more good news. God's Vessels are ready now. The time of testing has closed. What is left is the Great Move of God. This is coming soon! The enemy is furious. He is battering the land as much as

he can in anticipation of God's Great Move. Erin, I must go. Please remain encouraged. God is with you. The enemy is unable to harm you."

Me: "Thank you, Uriel! Please stay safe!"

Uriel: "There are many more of us than there are of them. Do not worry!"

He mounted his horse, smiled and waved. He was gone in an instant.

Dream over…

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-415/

Dream 415 – Three rats feast on the bald eagle

Received on Sunday, June 14, 2020

Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for my family and friends. Thank You for a safe home. Thank You for all You have done.

Father, my daughter is now officially a graduate. She has been sad though. She knows that she will never see some of her classmates again. It just ended on Friday. While she was given special honors and the school sent lawn signs for encouragement, that was it. She had no prom. She had no excitement in the build up to the prom. Her friends will now disperse due to graduating. This is the way and always has been.

All the years I had spent hoping to have just a few normal moments for my daughter like I once had just never happened. In comparison, I went to four proms, four homecoming dances, two military formals and a Sadie Hawkins dance. I also had campouts and class retreats. There were trips and adventures. As for my daughter…nothing.

I don't want to complain as complaining does nothing. I am trying my best to remain positive. However, truth be told, I am not doing well. I am sad these days. My dreams are usually not uplifting these days. It turns out that my glimpses of what I thought was post-Rapture are actually happening right now. The riots and the looting are already here! While not exposed to this, it seems that we are all under attack right now.

I am weeping deep in my Spirit. My heart hurts with great travailing. I wake up and I can't go back to sleep. It seems as if all news is bad news now. There is seemingly no good news. The enemy has swept the land and is using people and leaders to decimate it. When I watch mainstream news, I can hear Your Voice audibly saying 'This is untrue', 'This is an omission of facts' and so on.

Father, it now seems that China is shutting meat markets in Beijing again due to Corona Virus resurfacing. This happened just after flights resumed between China and the USA. I am so troubled at the state of the world. I know You are allowing all of this, but this is difficult and very troubling for us with eyes to see and ears to hear.

Then there is me! Forgive me, Father, but I am not conditioned to hold up to the troubles surrounding me right now. It is too much and I am

breaking down. I can barely stay up on the things I need to do daily. I have letters to write and emails to send. However, I am in bad shape now and this is so hard. I am grieving and so tired. It feels as if I am hiding in a cave.

It is not that I am afraid, it is that I am consumed with sorrow. The joy of the Lord is my strength. On my own, I am very weak and I have no strength. Lord, did You choose correctly when You chose me? I know You don't make mistakes, so I know I was the right choice, but it is just so hard for me to see it. While I should be encouraging right now, all I see is so much trouble coming upon the nations. I then struggle even more.
My dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "Three rats feast on the bald eagle" begins…

I was in a dark alley after a downpour. I could smell decay. I could see something moving under some cardboard debris. I removed the cardboard and, to my horror, I saw a massive bald eagle with a mortal wound. It was alive still and I tried to comfort it. Both of his wings were broken. I rolled him over and found out that there were three rats devouring him. This sight was hidden from above. All they did was in secret.

Alarmed at my presence, the rats quickly moved off to a distance. I could now see that the eagle's chest cavity was open. The heart was beating, but very lightly. It was not enough. I started to cry. After a few minutes, his heart stopped completely. My crying now turned into weeping. The eagle was dead. I looked up at the three rats and could tell they wanted me to leave so they could again feast on the carcass.

I suddenly became extremely angry and started to chase the rats. I chased them to a seawall in a harbor. It seemed as if I now had them cornered. I was wrong. The first rat ran up a narrow stairway to a massive field. It had supernatural speed. The second rat ran up a bundle of network cables and disappeared. The third rat scoffed at me as it hopped to safety on a passing barge.

I thought that was the end of it. I then decided to go back and check on the dead bald eagle. When I arrived, I was shocked to find out that all three rats had made it back before I did. The three rats had returned to devour the carcass.
Sub-dream 1 over…

Father, help! I am struggling. I need Your help because life in my waking hours has been troubling. What do I do? I have no abilities. I have no 'extra' anything. I need to be strengthened in order to take a stand.

Father, please strengthen me. Help me focus on lovely things. I need Your help. My heart is grieving the loss of life as we once knew it just six months ago. Father, I love You!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was in a beautiful fragrant garden. This garden had the most beautiful peonies that I had ever seen in my life. Each blossom was about eighteen to twenty inches in diameter. There were so many different types. There was also a small stone bench and a beautiful fountain springing in a plume from a stone. I cried as I sat there.

Me: "Father, thank You for taking me here. These are my daughter's favorite flowers."

The blossoms were strong and had ethereal translucent-like pedals. They were stunning. As I was taking in their beautiful fragrance, I heard something new. While it seemed like music from some instrument, I was unable to see where it was coming from. I looked up and there was a massive group, or charm, of hummingbirds. They looked more like jewels than the ones on Earth and were making amazing music.

It took my breath away. There were such vibrant colors to behold. The songs their wings created were so beautiful. Just when I thought it couldn't get any better, God sent a massive group, or kaleidoscope, of glass winged butterflies. Every color in the light spectrum shined out from their wings. This was incredibly beautiful.

Me: "I praise You and You alone! I apologize for my attitude. I thank You for all that we have. I thank You for my husband and children. I thank You for my daughter and that her love for You is so contagious. I just hurt for her and for what she missed in terms of a normal graduation and prom."

I felt a tap on my shoulder. I turned around and there was Uriel. He was in full armor. His horse was standing next to him.

Uriel: "God has sent me to give you encouragement. He also has the meaning of the dream you just wrote down. Erin, do not grow weary in doing good. God is with you.

"Now, the nations are in an uproar. The bull has angered the one who calls himself supreme sovereign leader above all. The bull has shamed him by exposing his plans. The three rats have devoured the belly of the country. This has divided it into two by separating its breast. Meanwhile, they have been feeding and devouring it alive from within. The cardboard covering the eagle represents shipping goods.

"The cardboard was hiding the eagle from the eyes of the world. As long as the world focused on the wealth of a few representing the eagle, they could not see what was underneath it all at the ground level. The

wings of the eagle are broken. This great nation is not free as its wings are broken and it cannot fly. The 'sovereign' wicked leader controls and has fortified his strength in the following three areas…

"The first area is in the communication, information and media sector. They have sent out lies and false stories through various channels. False wars have been advertised in order to create many divisions. They created this divide after first sending the plague. They controlled the way the plague was handled.

"They were hoping to take down all of North America by locking down the financial markets. When the financial markets were at their lowest, they then bought stock in these companies at a bargain price. Since they control the news and other media, they are able to control the narrative and fuel fear.

"The second area is fortifying their secret control of major shipping harbors. They have done this across the globe, but especially Israel. By controlling the ports of entry to the nations, they can then control all goods, commodities and oil. This is happening because the nations are distracted by the plague, the bull and now the racial divide. This has all been created by leaders in the Land of the Dragon.

"Finally, the third area is the ground war. Since they have been unable to take down the bull, they have created a new wave of plague, one that supposedly comes from a meat market selling salmon. This is false. This is meant to spread great fear of a second wave to the world, but especially for the USA. The media will convince them to stay in, contradicting the bull's statements that the nation would never lockdown again."

Me: "Why is this happening?"

Uriel: "Because one leader wants control of the world. His prize jewel is the USA. His plan is to rule the world with an iron fist. He has paid many leaders a great amount of money in exchange for them betraying the USA. He has also promised them a future of safety and freedom. However, the bull is a direct threat to this leader's 'American Dream' that is really a nightmare. He has a great plan in place. Erin, the war has already begun. It is not hard to see."

Me: "What is the second wave? Will people die?"

Uriel: "What you see is not real. However, if the bull begins to find favor with the people again, this man will then unleash something else. His goal is to keep people locked in their homes and then control the media to anger people against themselves. This leader is manipulating the people so that neighbor is against neighbor, brother is against brother and so on. They will then begin a ground war initiative."

Me: "Uriel, please send help!"
Uriel: "These are the plans of the wicked, not of God's, understand? The plan in place by the leader of the Land of the Dragon is to destroy the USA before the 11th month (November). They will strive to create so much fear that no one will support the bull. They have a plan to overthrow the election while the nations watch in horror. In the meantime, there is another waiting and watching. While he rules no country right now, he will rise from the ashes and will declare himself god."
Me: "This is awful. I am scared, Uriel."
Uriel: "Do not be, Erin. God is God over all and He will not be mocked. He has a plan. He knows the desires of your heart and He is with you. He is at the door."
Me: "Will He have mercy on us, heal us, provide for us and shelter us?"
Uriel: "He will. However, you are not to know the details yet. Those God has called are His. Those who see the schemes of the enemy understand what he is planning. There is nothing for you to do right now other than pray. Understand that the issues facing the nation are an illusion. There are truths being hidden from the people. Look only to the fruits of those who lead and you will see that someone else is controlling them.

"To those who ask for wisdom from Heavenly Courts, God will give this. You will then see the truth clearly. If He reveals truth, but you choose to ignore it because it is not what you had hoped, then God will not call you. When the twelve spies went into the promised land, they each gave different accounts of what they observed.

"Ten spies focused on the size of the giants and failed to report good news. The other two spies came bearing beautiful fruit and the blessing. In the end, the ten were destroyed and only the two entered. Erin, focus on God and His Kingdom. Do not listen to the wicked and their information as it is a lie. The time is here. Rejoice, Erin, for God is with you. I must go now."

He mounted his horse, turned and was gone in an instant.
Dream over…

Fonte:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-416/

Dream 416 – Three Planter Boxes, Three Years of Planting

Received on Sunday, June 21, 2020

The following was dictated to me (Erin's husband) by Erin. In other words, this is as if Erin was speaking and typing the following…

Happy Father's Day to all of the fathers out there! Also, and most importantly, Happy Father's Day to our Father and Creator.

I woke up last night at approximately 2:30am. I then heard the Lord say to me…

Voice of the Lord: "You are My Sentinels. You will be My Watchmen. You will soon sound the alarm. When you do, nothing will be strong enough to come against you as you will all be supernaturally strengthened."

I soon fell asleep again. When I did, I then had a dream of three raised garden beds. These beds were huge…about ten feet by fifteen feet and standing about a foot and a half tall. I was being instructed by an angel of the Lord.

Angel: "Erin, you are not to plant in two of the three garden beds yet. However, you are to plant in the first garden bed now."

I somehow knew what I was to do. I started planting in rows. I had a large cup filled with seeds. While I was not sure what kind of seeds they were, I felt it didn't matter as this was to be more symbolic. I then noticed that the seeds were already beginning to sprout. As a result, I knew I had to get them into the ground right away. After I planted them, the angel of the Lord talked to me again…

Angel: "You are to watch these. God will send water in due season, as well as light. This will be for the first year."

Me: "What about those?" I was pointing at the other two planters as I said this.

Angel: "You are to wait on the other two. However, this one here is already ready for now."

While I was confused at first, the Lord downloaded knowledge to me…

- The planter representing the first year would be easy. This is because what is in the planter is already ready to go.
- The second planter was not to be ready until the second year. This bed looked quite dry. This second year's harvest would be more difficult than the first year's harvest.
- The third planter was not to be ready until the third year. This bed looked even drier than the second planter. I knew it would be quite difficult to get anything to grow here. The third year's harvest would be, by far, the most difficult of the three.

I then felt called to stress the importance of Proverbs 6:16-19. This reads as follows…

16 There are six things that the Lord hates, seven that are an abomination to him: 17 haughty eyes, a lying tongue, and hands that shed innocent blood, 18 a heart that devises wicked plans, feet that make haste to run to evil, 19 a false witness who breathes out lies, and one who sows discord among brothers.

In other words, people are already doing what the Lord hates and detests. The evil fruits of the spirit are spreading rapidly. This is why God is sending us, His Holy Army. This is a countermeasure. We are not to fear. God has great plans for us. This message is meant to be a strong reminder that God loves each of you and is preparing you for takeoff.

By the way, the reason I am dictating this to my husband is because the enemy keeps zapping the air conditioner in my devotional room. This only affects me and my daughter. While God could counteract this easily, I suspect He is allowing this to occur as a physical reminder that what He says is happening in the heavens is actually happening (that is, the battles over us).

I should also mention that this involves a breaker switch, not the unit itself. While we have a few other portable air conditioners, none of these

breakers have been affected at all. As I often remind myself, if it makes no sense in the natural, it must be supernatural!

Much love & blessings, Erin (& her husband…her administrative assistant…lol)

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-417/

Dream 417 – The rebellion has now taken hold

Received on Monday, June 29, 2020

Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for my family and friends. Thank You for continued protection and love! Thank You for a safe shelter and the ability to keep our home cool when the heat has been breaking records. Psalm 45 has been replaying in my ears. I know this is from You. My heart is stirred by a noble theme as I recite my praises for the King. My tongue is like the pen of a ready scribe.

You are the most handsome of the sons of men and grace is poured upon Your lips. God has therefore blessed You forever. Gird Your sword on Your thigh, oh Mighty One, in Your splendor and majesty. In Your majesty, ride out victoriously for the cause of truth, meekness and righteousness. Let Your right hand teach You awesome deeds. Your arrows are sharp in the hearts of the King's enemies. The peoples fall under You.

Sub-dream 1 "A small perfect funnel cloud"

I was in a home that I did not recognize. From a room that looked like a small office, I looked outside and watched dark clouds gather. The clouds were dark brown and grey. They rumbled and began to rotate. I suddenly noticed that there was a hole in the center. A funnel was beginning to form.

It was small though, perhaps 12 feet in length. It was a perfect funnel. I was not worried though as I was just an observer and it was not threatening me. It soon shrank and then left as quickly as it had formed.
Sub-dream 1 over.

Sub-dream 2 "The surprise Golden Hour"

I was outside in the evening observing the stars on a blanket laid out on the hood of a pickup truck. I watched in amazement as a dark thundercloud, like a wave or a thick blanket, moved slowly towards me. It began to swallow up the stars. The cloud caused great atmospheric changes. I was expecting lightning to soon strike. Instead of lightning though, a great light, bright like the sun, formed there in the middle of the night.

The light was coming from where the stars once were. The clouds stopped moving. As I looked up, the sky was now half in darkness and half in light. It had the appearance of the 'Golden Hour'. The meadowlarks and songbirds were confused by this and began to sing as if it were the morning at dawn. Even though the light was coming from the wrong direction, it even fooled nature to believe it was now day.

Just as quickly as time had stopped, the storm then came. Even though it was a mighty looking storm, no rain fell. Instead, the night creatures began to stir again. The clouds then rolled back and the stars shined again.

Sub-dream 2 over.

I had only witnessed something like this on Earth once and this was just two weeks ago. The clouds created the illusion that it was a different time of day then what it actually was.

Father, please help us! I began a fast this morning. I will go as long as I am able. I am currently self-isolating after finally making a trip to Houlton for our mail. I had medical documents to retrieve. While where I went was not known to be infected, several people outside of this area had been. Had I gone just a week prior, I probably would not have felt a need to self-isolate.

Since then, I now rise early and perform chores. I do most of these before the house awakens. I disinfect everything and then go outside to the yard. My husband has had to do all the driving and grocery shopping. He is doing a wonderful job and does so without complaint. While this is difficult, I am obeying doctor's recommendations in order to keep my family safe. While at home, I find my heart grieving for the nations.

The world is in turmoil. I thank You for not having us live in an area of conflict. When my parent's friends came back from Vietnam, I could see a change in them. They had a disturbing look in their eyes. The occasional story I overheard was difficult to hear. My younger brother served three tours in the Middle East. He had amazing stories. He said it was difficult for those serving.

Even though they were there to help the people, it was dangerous for them when they left the base to go into the city. He said that they would be spit on and called 'White Devils'. How hard would it be to fight for others, defending and serving them, just to have them spit on you and call you names? Well, Jesus knows how hard it is. Oh Lord, how did You do this?

You came as God in human form. You had the ability to silence all who treated You poorly. Despite this, You afforded them their ability to persecute You. As a child, I was scared of words used as weapons by those

I thought were my friends. I found some of them on Facebook. It brought up so many memories and emotions. I recalled so many incidents. Even though we were very poor, I was still often the victim of stealing.

It was very difficult then seeing kids less impoverished than us wearing items they had just stolen from me. I tried reporting a girl who had stolen from me, but was jumped after school that day. I learned not to say anything again. The bitterness in my heart was turning to hatred. I was angry and hurt. I was scared. I longed for the ability to see the tables turned on them.

Thankfully, my mother moved us away from this area shortly after this. It was a gift. Leaving that area was a true gift. Still, the news these days has stirred up grief in my heart as it is so similar to the persecution I suffered. I have been mourning the loss of things we once knew and believed in. I just never thought I would see the USA fall so far and so fast. It has only been six months since the impeachment trials.

We are seeing greater freedoms and support for sins and sinful lifestyles. They are now silencing anyone who speaks out in opposition. We are seeing people denouncing their skin color to pander to other groups. We have been seeing the removal of our symbols of history. There is now a call to remove Jesus. They want to remove statues, crosses, stained glass and anything else Jesus.

Artworks and other religious artifacts are also subject to removal. Churches are being burned and defaced. At the same time though, not one mosque has been destroyed. No one is outraged about that religion, just ours. Regardless, the race wars in the USA have officially been amplified. Was this preplanned by the Muslim Brotherhood, the leaders of the Land of the Dragon or someone else? Does anyone truly know?

Father, I just know that the enemy is willing to destroy the nation to take down the bull and anyone who was part of the movement to build up our nation again. There are too many nations who hate the USA and Israel. This hatred has been made manifest. We are seeing this in the news and it engulfs whole cities. Father, You know all that is happening. Help us, God! Please, where is the justice?

Sub-dream 3 "Protective Services have now been Removed"

There were no police available to call anymore. If you wanted to protect your family, home or property, you now had to pay for protection. When money ran out, those you paid for protection would steal your goods and sell it to the highest bidder. I saw a very old stately suburb of Portland OR called Dunthorpe. I recognized several of the homes. Though very high end, it was not gated. I was able to witness this from an aerial view.

I watched as armed guards that were paid to protect one particular area near an exclusive private school were being approached by several men. These men had a vast amount of cash. The guards then went back to the homeowners…

Guard: "You will need to pay us more as we have now received a better offer. If you won't or can't, we will take the other offer. Once we do, the other guards and I will surrender your property to this group."

Woman: "But what about my little children?"

Guard: "I suggest you either abandon your properties now or pay at least what this group is offering in order to buy time."

There was anger, fear and great anguish. Only a couple of homes had the necessary cash to buy protection. The guards had a message for those without enough money…

Guard: "Take your families and put on some warm sweats, jackets and rugged shoes. Leave now before the ice storm hits."

Different woman: "But I am pregnant. Can we take our car?"

Guard: "It will be seized as it is a nice car. If any of you have a clunker, this would be a good time to drive that. Look, I don't want to take your money, but I will have no choice. Either way, since they believe that they are owed your properties, they will be taking them. They will kill us if we don't allow them to do this.

"They will also rape all of you. They will make you beg for your lives. They will then kill you, but not until after you have watched your children being brutalized. Take any arms you have and run towards the backwoods. Appear as one of them and you will live. If you try to do anything else, you will die."

The families quickly ran back to their homes and disguised themselves and their children as instructed. They gathered as much as they could and abandoned their homes. The guards stalled the crowd to give them more time. The guards then approached the crowd in order to collect their money in exchange for the neighborhood.

The guards were betrayed instead. They ended up in a gun battle and all of them lost their lives. The mob then occupied the now empty homes. They took all the valuables out and sold them by live auction to foreign dignitaries and the like. There were Birken purses, valuable art, paintings, furnishings and other items to further their cause.

Those who were wealthy were hunted like dogs. Photos from social media and from other means were used to place bounties. It was crazy. In the meantime, the wealthy gave the appearance of poverty to save their lives. Since they still had access to their finances and investments, they started to unite for revenge.

Sub-dream 3 over.

Sub-dream 4 "Wicked people become possessed"

I saw what looked like stars dropping from Heaven to the Earth. These were in the millions. When they dropped, they appeared in demonic forms and went into all those operating in wickedness. This included bitterness, anger, jealousy, hate and lies. When the demon occupied the human form, they were able to multiply lies. This then gave birth to evil. It was horrible. People were no longer rational. They had fully surrendered to the demonic realm.
Sub-dream 4 over.

I had trouble falling back asleep after this. Oh Father, the world has turned dark so quickly. It is disturbing. The enemy is creating fear through lies. We are watching people being taken over in real time. God, please help us! What is coming is not of You! Still, the times we are now living in have all been foretold in Your Word.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was near the door on the path in God's garden. It was beautiful there. There is always peace in Heaven. There is no fear, no lies, no illness and no death. There is no persecution, no prejudice and no slavery. I thought we would not be as we are for this time. It is horrible. Some of my dreams that were actually nightmares are now already becoming reality on Earth.

I sat down under a beautiful tree. I rested my head in my knees and wept. Several baby animals and other little ones came toward where I was sitting. I don't think they were used to seeing someone grieving in Heaven.

I felt a hand on my shoulder. I turned and there was Uriel. He was in full armor. He sat next to me.

Me: "Uriel, will God not see me anymore? Did I do something wrong?"

Uriel: "No, Erin. He is preparing to receive the multitudes. Heaven is also preparing for those who will soon come Home. This is the time of the Great Revolt against God. It has begun as this had to come first."

Me: "But I thought this happened later?"

Uriel: "Erin, there is a great war in the heavens. Truth is being exchanged for lies. Lies have overcome truth as man enjoys the new narrative of lies.

The enemy is controlling information. This is the opposite of truth. Anyone who turns from truth to believe and follow lies then fools himself. Even those who were called the elect of God, but never really were, will soon fall away.

"However, those who truly stand for truth and see what is occurring, the great deception manifesting, are truly the elect of God. As for those who bend or lean toward the rebellion, God will allow them to be tested. Erin, I know you have been in great mourning as the world you once came to know is now gone. Much of what you see now is just an illusion.

"As the 'silent majority' is not in agreement, they will become even more disheartened by false reports meant to disarm them. Did God not warn you to be careful about what your eyes see and your ears hear? Then too should you continue to bridle your tongue until God leads you to do otherwise. Soon those who love truth will be silenced.

"Erin, you have only to hear the plans of the wicked to know these times are upon you. The beginning of sorrows is here! Churches are about to be destroyed, falsely branded as places of hate. These houses of God will be burned and looted. Jesus will be hated for who He is. His Words of Truth will be burned and destroyed. Those who stand for the One True God and Israel will be hunted down."

Me: "Uriel, this is horrible. All of this happened so fast. First it was the impeachment, then the Corona Virus and now the Rebellion."

Uriel: "Yes. The demons came in advance to separate the wicked. They also came to separate the sheep from the goats."

Me: "Who are all of these?"

Uriel: "You do not know? These people include the following…

- Those who are easily deceived
- Those who enjoy the digestion of lies
- Those who enjoy destruction
- Those who hate based on the color of a man's skin

"Many are marked by their color now. Your skin is a target in these times. People have become…

- Lovers of themselves
- Lovers of money
- Boastful
- Proud
- Abusive
- Disobedient to their parents
- Ungrateful for all that they have been given
- Unholy
- Void of love
- Unforgiving of others
- Slanderous
- Without self-control
- Brutal

- Loathing all that is good
- Treacherous
- Emboldened

"Erin, you have seen all of these. All of these are now being accepted as good. Anyone opposed to these evil practices are considered hateful.

Anyone opposed to their false narrative are now to be beaten and killed, their families put on trial, their homes and businesses taken."

Me: "Uriel, can't we stand against them? What will happen to us? Please protect us."

Uriel: "Erin, this has come because the enemy of God and man knows that the hour is late. He hates justice and mercy. He opposes truth. This is all the Gate…the Door…that will open a flood of enemies to attempt the removal of God's elect. However, God has a Great Plan in place, a plan that is coming into greater focus even as the enemy hurries to remove all evidence of the Lord.

"Do not worry. Instead, take comfort at what you see. Take comfort as this is as has been written and foretold thousands of years in advance. The following are what you all are to continue to look for…

- Silence of the opposition, the silence of truth
- Label good as evil and evil as good
- Rise up and remove any governing bodies opposed to destruction and anarchy, including police and other officials
- Remove the voice of truth, filling the airways and media with false narratives and stories instead
- Publicly humiliate all who speak out, calling for their punishment in order to invoke fear and silence in them
- Send in false saviors to invoke peace
- Anti-Israel and Anti-Jesus crowds will rise up and remove all references to the God of the Bible, deeming Him and His Word as hateful
- Muslims will rise and become like a police force and will take whatever they want
- In order for you to obtain food and necessities, you will need to swear by false gods

Me: "Uriel, will God not rise up? He is stronger!"

Uriel: "You must stand and pray…for His Kingdom come, His Will be done, on Earth as it is in Heaven. Understand? Heaven will be visible."

Me: "I am scared!"

Uriel: "Do not be, Erin. God is with you. There will be a great display of God's power in you and in those with the following qualities…

- Those God has called

- Those who only kneel before God's Throne
- Those who remain blameless before God
- Those who do not serve other gods
- Those who do not fornicate with the sons of perdition
- Those who have remained in truth

"Now, do not worry, Erin, for He is with you. His Voice is in you. You will soon display awesome deeds. I must go now as we are battling many princes and their armies. The war continues. Pray and fast…for the Kingdom of Heaven is near."

Me: "Yes, I am now praying and fasting." I began to cry.

Uriel: "Do not cry, Erin. God is with you. He will take hold of your right hand. Beautiful is the princess in her chamber. Her gown is interwoven in gold. In her embroidered garments, she is led to the King. Her virgin companions follow her, those brought to be with her. Led in joy and gladness, they enter the palace of the King."

He smiled at me as he mounted his horse. He turned and was gone in an instant.

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-418/

Dream 418 – The Red Dragon and the Black Dragon Unite

Received on Wednesday, July 1, 2020

Communion
Dear Father,
Oh God, please, please help us! My dreams are so painful now! So, so painful!

Sub-dream 1 "The Waves sweep across the USA"

I looked down at the USA as if from space. I could hear a drumroll. There was then a 30 second period where nothing moved. Then, suddenly and without warning, two massive waves came. The wave on the west coast was dark blue. The wave on the east coast was red like blood. I saw the waves mounting up and cresting beyond the shores as they swept blue from the west to the east and red from the east to the west.

These two waves then met at the center of the crest. They met with such force that the entire landscape was changed. When the water receded, I saw many dead bodies. Vultures were now gathering in massive numbers. Those who survived were in lofty positions, in places where they could not be touched. Just as the strategic initiatives had planned it to happen, all of the USA as we once knew it was now gone.

The invading armies then came and took hold of everything. The world looked on in horror. There was some resisting on both sides. Entire cities were fenced in and left for dead. All those inside their homes, businesses and apartments were left to fend for themselves. Thousands of people went to the surrounding fences. Once there, they had to choose between accepting 'The New Initiative' or death.

Many thousands were killed, even those who took up their cause. The weak, the old, the infirm, the religious and anyone considered unclean were killed. After many days, the fences were removed and the armies took over the cities. Everyone left there were killed, including BLM, Antifa, patriots, occupiers and right extremists. Anyone who was considered strong or rebellious were killed immediately.

After witnessing this 'from the heavens', I was then sent to travel to Santa Cruz CA with my husband. We were told that the best new hotel to stay at was called 'The Deluge'. While it was called 'The Deluge' in English, the intention was to call it 'The Deluxe'. However, because of the language

barrier and no one opposing it, it was accidentally called 'The Deluge'. We found this amusing as 'deluge' means extreme flooding.

We were there to see a young family member who had just inherited millions from her dead relatives. She had been living in this hotel. When we arrived, we were greeted by the Asian manager. While her English was poor, my husband and I understood what she was saying to us. She began to spill out things we were certain she was not supposed to actually verbalize.

Manager: "You are entering 'The Occupied Zone'. You must follow these instructions. If you do not, things will not go well for you."

We nodded our heads in agreement. When we looked at the sheet, it consisted of 'Fengshui Principles'. The manager was very busy completely remodeling the hotel resort. She showed us the three floors allowed for us…the bottom three floors. In contrast, the top six floors had been designated for 'Occupiers Only'.

When we went to the room housing our family member, we were met by an Asian nurse and another attendant. The attendant had a briefcase. Both of them were just leaving. My husband and I supernaturally knew that this room was heavily bugged with filming equipment and other surveillance apparatus. We then immediately shut all of it down, again supernaturally. We truly would have been helpless without God's help.

As we walked around in the suite, we noticed the beautiful views of the ocean and the beach. I could also see high rises being built in the distance. Everything in the room was the same color of dark grey, but with a few exceptions. The exceptions were two lampshades, the sheets, the pillows and the ceiling. These were all white. While the grey made the room look depressing, it also made the outside landscape stand out.

The young family member we were visiting was lying in bed and was very sick. She appeared to have the flu. While she seemed somewhat glad to see us, we noticed that she was also not very cognitive due to her illness. She seemed upset by what she had been experiencing at this resort.

Young woman: "In order for me to be here, I had to sign over the estate to 'The Occupiers'. They told me that I had thirty days left of income and that I would then have to leave. I am fearful that I will not make it much past then. Since they have now figured out that I kept my money somewhere where they have no access, they are now coming to get my…"

She instantly fell asleep before finishing her sentence. We knew that she should have had millions of dollars from the estate, so we wondered just how much this hotel was charging her.

Me: "My stepdad's ashes are scattered over there at Steamer's Lane. There is no boardwalk. There are no surfers. Where did they go? I don't even

recognize this as Santa Cruz anymore. Oh, I just remembered something…my aunt's home should be in a neighborhood directly behind the hotel."

We went to the window facing the east. To my surprise and horror, the neighborhood that once stood there was now completely gone.

Sub-dream 1 over.

Sub-dream 2 "Community leader tells people to prepare immediately"

I watched as several hundred people met with local community leaders in the parking lot of their community center. There were almost a thousand people gathered there. One of the community leaders then stood up in a car and looked over the crowd. There were people of all nationalities represented there. He spoke in a loud, stern voice…

Leader: "Your last chance, other than God, will be to protect for yourselves what God has given to each of you. You do not have long, so you must gather essentials. I do not care about your feelings of weapons to arm yourselves. As we know from reports, the occupiers are taking control over the cities. Your homes will now become your personal cities. To protect them, you must fortify your gates. You must prepare in order to protect your families.

"Your young men and women must not go into the cities. They must instead remain at home. Even if you believe you are safe, you are not. Do not believe it. God will instruct you. You have to pray for wisdom. We have set up a trading network. Anyone who has skills, please come forward. Those with skills can help those with little. Those with little abilities can trade shoes, clothing, medicine and other things to the others. Do not use your devices to communicate. Each device is a beacon for the enemy.

"Televisions operate satellites. Any cell phones, laptops, computers or gaming systems which uses applications or the internet will be an alarm. Any of you who still own landlines can still call others with landlines. However, these too will eventually be traced. If you phone a cellphone or other device that is traceable, you will then be found. Cars with no technology will continue to be safe, but just for a little longer."

Woman: "Wait! What about God? Can He not shield us?"

Leader: "Of course He can. However, He sent me to you all in order to relay wisdom."

Man: "But are we not just delaying the inevitable?"

Leader: "For now, all of our homes are too spread out for them to take full control. The occupiers will stick to main roads and cities. They will do this because they know all of you will eventually need food and supplies. If they control this, they then control all of you. I know this is difficult to

understand. However, if you can hold out as long as possible, help will come. God will send help.

"Just remember that they hate us…all of us. They have taken everything from us. However, I will not give them my heart, my home, my Lord, my family, my land or my belongings. We will be killed the minute we surrender to them. Now, you must prepare. You must pray for God's mercy!" Sub-dream 2 over.

Father, it is so difficult to have dreams like this. They make me sick. I have prepared my heart for troubles my entire life. Literally all that I have accumulated throughout my lifetime has been like a giant hope chest. I have been storing and waiting for something game changing to happen for me. Everything done has been waiting and hoping for something.

Father, I am distraught. I spent my entire life waiting for something great. We are then hit by yet more distractions, but really more like devastations. My hopes and dreams have been crushed as I watch this slow-moving wreck happen. I have not received good news from doctors about my future physically either. I am who I am now. According to the doctors, this will not change. I will continue to decline.

Time slips away. It is fleeting. Hope kept my heart on the possibilities. Father, someone could look at me and say… 'oh, she had so much promise, so much potential'. I feel like my car right now. It is in need of repairs. It has rusted exterior parts. Our kids will need a vehicle to drive and fixing this car seems to be our best option.

Still, even this car is a reflection of how I have been feeling lately… old, run down, dead battery, flat tires. However, the interior of the car is pristine and clean. I am not sure I can say the same about me… smiles. When searching for some stuff, I came upon three dreams I had once written down many, many years ago…

- The first dream was of our foundation and roof falling away. We then had no place we could go other than that we had to trust in You completely.
- The second dream was about my main enemy's father appearing to me in a dream on the father's birthday. This was so frightening.
- The third dream was where I was swimming in dark, black water while pulling a granite stone. I could not do it. I was not strong enough.

Father, I am distraught today. I am frightened for the future. I have prepared for something wonderful and these dreams of Earth are no longer fun. As such, I must instead focus on things of Heaven. I must focus on insuring that many do not become discouraged and fall away. Falling away right now would be so easy to do. Oh Father, please help us!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was once again in God's Garden by the beautiful pond and fountains near God's door. The moment I saw this, I bent down with my hands over my eyes and began to weep.

Me: "My Father, Who art in Heaven, hallowed be Your Name, Your Kingdom come, Your Will be done, on Earth as it is in Heaven. I am so sorry, Father. I am sorry for complaining."

Just then, I felt a hand on my shoulder. I turned and it was Uriel. He was standing next to his horse.

Uriel: "Come, Erin, let us sit and speak. I have a Word of Knowledge from God."

We walked over to a beautiful tree and sat down in the grass.

Uriel: "While God has brought you through difficult times, He never let you fall. He protected you and your children while a battle raged over your heads. The enemy fought you as he knew you were to serve God in a greater capacity. The enemy first recognized this in you when he saw that you continued to pray for your enemies. You stayed on course and you were then blessed.

"He gave you victories even as the enemy continued his battles and raged against you. When you were finally hit with your final test, your final blow, and you passed, God knew that He had chosen correctly. Although you were broken, it was not the enemy that broke you. God then restored you and gave you your freedom, both you and your children, but in an unexpected way.

"However, in order to keep you focused on the things of eternal value, He allowed your injuries. Now, God does not allow such things on those He has called unless there is a greater reward. You don't understand what this is yet, but you soon will and you will stand in joy and amazement.

"Now you will ask… 'God, was there not a better and easier way?' Well, yes, of course He could have… but it would not have come with the same amazing rewards, both here on Earth as it is in Heaven. The things you have been shown are difficult. God understands this. You are seeing things that are difficult to convey right now. Now, let us review all that has happened.

"A plan was put into place to take America down. They would remove freedom and eventually would control and enslave. The old way was to have the same slow and steady decline, breaking the land apart, removing the value and eroding morality. The USA would eventually have been sold off to other countries.

"However, God stepped in and sent the bull. This bull has an untamed tongue and is like a prize fighter. However, a fighter is normally allowed a rest to renew his strength before the next match up. God's fighter has instead gone round after round after round with no celebrations of victory.

"God showed him what was occurring with the breaking apart of the lands. The enemy and enemies know he was God's elect because there can be no other explanation for his revelations and his resilience. His tongue is unbridled as it calls out the schemes of other countries. Because he is tough on them, the world has come to hate the bull and anyone who supports him.

"He was strengthened and so was the nation as he stood for God… 'one nation under God, indivisible, with liberty and justice for all.' Still, even though the nation is under God in many hearts, many have given themselves over to their adversaries. The land of the dragon (the 'Red Dragon') will rise from the sea and will have many heads. This means many leaders, some even without any borders.

"Many will see things in the Red Dragon that they like as these are filled with lies and deception. The Red Dragon has purchased land with the great wealth stolen from the work of laborers. More and more powers were given to the Red Dragon and, in turn, they showed gratitude to men of influence (internet / technology). However, the Red Dragon then turned on them and stole their intelligence to gain even more power.

"The Red Dragon then began to pay politicians to stand against the bull in order to make him look foolish. The Red Dragon then teamed up with the Black Dragon in order to begin race wars to further fear. The Black Dragon is the great promoter of fear. While the Red Dragon lies and spreads lies, the Black Dragon promises and blames others. While the Red Dragon desires order and control, the Black Dragon desires chaos. Chaos is the Black Dragon's delight."

Me: "But, Uriel, these two Dragons seem so opposite of each other."

Uriel: "Make no mistake… Neither likes each other. However, they believe they can destroy what God has done if they work together."

Me: "Uriel, is there anything we can do to stop this?"

Uriel: "Your life and trials have mimicked the troubles of this time. How many times did you see the plots of the enemy, but could do nothing alone to stop it aside from God?"

Me: "So many! When I look back and read through my old journals, I stand in shock at the pure evil sent against us. I was in shock and denial even as it was upon me. Even though I knew it was coming, it was always too late to do anything about it."

Uriel: "Well, Erin, you have been shown the plots of the enemy. You have seen all of this from the beginning. You see the lies. You see the closings of

businesses. You see the rise of larger businesses. Soon there will be only a remnant.

"The Black Dragon views Israel as their jewel. He wants to destroy Christians and Jews, killing them, hunting them down and burning their homes to the ground. He wants to dominate, desecrate and destroy, all to bring their 'savior' here.

"The Red Dragon wants to rule all. It hates all nations unless they serve it. They seek to control the movement of all things, including technology, airways, internet, news, entertainment, medicine, money, wealth and religion. They want to do this by taking all of it. They have paid people to open doors and gates. The Red Dragon has much power and many heads. The Red Dragon views the USA as their jewel.

"Now, there is still yet another. However, his rise in power is suspended publicly for now. Still, while he will soon rise, he will do so by rising up with the Black Dragon.

"Remember that, if they are able to control all you consume with your eyes, ears and mouth, they will then rule. This happened when 'The Wolf' rose up against the Jewish people. He road on a machine. This machine was information propaganda and he controlled the narrative. When the Lord rode into Jerusalem, His 'Machine' was the Word of God, all while He was riding on a donkey created by God.

"Now, what is occurring is the Red Dragon and the Black Dragon conspiring with technology, a powerful web made by a spider with eight legs and a stronghold. Demons came down to all those who were bitter, angry and had hate in their hearts. You are seeing the manifestation of lies and chaos. However, and more than this, you are seeing people in control blaspheming God and calling for an end to houses of worship."

Me: "It seems as if sports and other segments are now also controlled by the enemy."

Uriel: "You are witnessing things that are uncharacteristic of normal behaviors. These are the opposite of the fruits of the spirit. Now, the Red Dragon has stirred up unrest after first sending the plague. The unrest will be calmed a bit while they turn their attention to the November elections.

However, another wave has been created by the Red Dragon. This is to send illness and fear, along with the collapse of the financial markets."

Me: "Uriel, my stomach is sick from all of this. The USA is falling."

Uriel: "Do not be afraid, Erin. These are only the plans of the enemy. You are seeing a pattern in place. You are witnessing their verbal goals. However, do not worry."

Me: "Send in help now, Uriel. Please have God help us!"

Uriel: "He sees all things, Erin. He allowed this so the wicked would be on full display. You will know the plans the enemy is moving toward. However, this can be stopped."
Me: "Please, Uriel, tell God to help us."
Uriel: "Erin, this is the Great Falling Away… the tarries amongst the wheat! The field is prepared and the wheat is planted. The harvest will be a record harvest."
Me: "When?"
Uriel: "Prepare your house. Prepare your fields. Sow into the Kingdom of God and store up for yourselves treasures in Heaven."
Me: "Oh Heavenly Father, please protect us! God, please protect us!"
Uriel: "Do not worry. Do not be afraid. The Kingdom of Heaven is near… even at the door. He is there!"

He smiled at me as he mounted his horse. He turned and was gone in an instant.
Dream over…

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-419/

Dream 419 – Erin cries out to Jesus for Mercy

Received on Friday, July 3, 2020

Communion
Dear Father,

I am panicking today! Please help. I woke up with severe grieving in my heart. I am mourning something that I don't understand. Something triggered this. I smelled Bend OR and could even feel it. I missed it so much that it almost seemed illogical. I was grieving and mourning a loss…a painful one. Oh Father, please, please help me. What if I am here and I am like I am now forever? What if I am stuck in this situation forever?

I am not at peace today. I am panicking. I have been preparing for living for years, yet another season is passing us by again. I am trying to be happy, but I am afraid. I have fear. I need help to be content with our status. Right now, this is our reality unless You grant us the miracles You have promised us! I won't golf again. I am overweight. I am depressed at times and often in great pain. I am overwhelmed.

I have fully accepted that I am trapped and can do nothing on my own without You. All these things around me were a distraction to keep me busy while I personally was and am dying inside. What about our children? What if I have kept all of them waiting, waiting, waiting for Your big miracles to come. Father, You gave me promises, promises I have clung to with hope for all of these years.

I am in a jumbled phase of different stages of grief…all being here at once. I rotate back and forth and receive shocks to my system. I am great at crisis management… responding, calculating and adjusting quickly to damp down the severity of any crisis. I then remain set on future goals and dreams while waiting out the storm. I survey the aftermath with realization and tepid acceptance.

I have never truly moved out of 'Emergency Mode'. My being prepares for the worst and it is unhealthy. I live in great pain physically and in my heart. Father, I have loved You always. I have kept my heart always on You even when I was getting annihilated. I was desecrated. So, so many people took advantage of me that I prayed and believed that You would vindicate me one day.

Right now, I am left with myself and the reality of who I am and what I have become. I am sick. I need Your help. I am in crisis. I am numb. I am lost. Please come find me. I am fasting right now, so I know that I am more emotional than I usually am. Please forgive me, Father. I love You so much.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

Jesus was right there in front of me. He reached out to hug me. I cried as I wrote.

Jesus: "I am here. I am here. I have always been with you. I know that you are tired and weary. You are scared. I am here. I am with you. What can I do for you, Erin? What will make you smile and laugh?"

Me: "Lord, the contract with Your promises for us! These were to be on Earth as they are in Heaven. What if I have given our children hope where there really is no hope? What if You are a figment of my imagination?"

Jesus: "I am not, Erin. I am really here with you."

Me: "Lord, time is counting off…minutes to hours, hours to days, days to weeks, weeks to months, months to years. Lord, it has been 10.5 years since I left Bend OR. I remember the Cloud 9 House up until the 11th month of 2004. I was then hit with what my ex-husband did to me. Even though this was horrible, at least me and my children were free and had so much joy. There was so much promise.

"I remember the spring. It was warm and beautiful outside. I felt safe. However, this was short lived. A flood of trouble soon came. There were so many strikes against us. I kept thinking…this is okay…the Lord will vindicate us…He will give us back so much more for all of this. I could not accept it. I couldn't accept that You kept allowing troubles…more and more and more.

"I felt like the mother on the bottom floor of the Titanic…singing her children to sleep as the boat sank. That was me. It became even more humiliating as I was stripped of more and more and more. I kept certain things in hopes of a better life someday. Then even these were sold or taken.

"Then the lawsuits kept coming, along with more and more and more troubles. Until all of this, I thought for sure these things were only going to be temporary. I kept thinking…surely, I will get through this…surely, everything will be okay. Well, here we are again and I can see familiar patterns emerging. The grief all came back today. Lord, the floodgates came today."

Jesus: "I know that this has not been easy for you. I know that your heart breaks. I know all about your dreams of something better. Erin, your dreams are reasonable."

Me: "Lord, it is painful to keep coming to You. While I love being with You, our circumstances still don't seem to change. Every day is like Groundhog Day. I am tired and so sad. My dreams are difficult while I am asleep. My days are then difficult as well. Oh Lord, I love You so much even during the hoping and the waiting. I don't have years here. Our lives are shorter now than our forefathers.

"I spent my entire life in trials and troubles. I have shared these with others. I have prayed for miracles and You have answered some of them. Now how am I to plan? Well, I have no plan. However, Lord, I know that You have a plan. Lord, my children have had so many disappointments. People are not nice to them. Other than the Nest, it seems as if no one truly cares about us or our children. Same thing with my husband's children. As for me, I just don't know what to do any more, Lord."

Jesus: "I have a plan, Erin. My Word is good and therefore My Contract with you is good. I realize that life has not gone as you had expected it would. You still continue going even when you are discouraged. My Words are true, Erin."

Me: "Okay, Lord, but when then? When will You finally fulfill Your promises to us?"

Jesus: "Erin, I have protected you from the will of others concerning you and your children. I have used you as My Vessel. Your Vessel has been used for My purposes for all of these years and…yes, Erin…so have your children's Vessels. However, as you have cast off your own ambitions and surrendered your heart and life to Me, then I, the Creator of Good Gifts, will grant good things as recompense for your troubles. While your treasures are stored up here, I will also bring you My recompense there on Earth."

Me: "Lord, I am sorry to complain. I just don't see You opening any doors. Grant us freedom…or at least some more of it. Lord, You can declare this in an instant. Give me some hope here. If You are not willing to heal me or my household…if You are not willing to heal our friends on the Nest…then what else?

"You called me to be honest and I know You can take my very breath. You have the power to do all things. Please, please help us. You wanted me to be honest. Have I not proven that I love You? Have I not tried to do what is right in Your eyes? I know I fall short. Please have mercy on me. Please!"

Jesus: "Oh Erin, I see no peace in your eyes right now."

Me: I quickly panicked. "Oh no, please…"

Jesus: Smiling. "No, Erin, I meant that I see you that you are feeling restless in your heart. Do not worry…it was not Me foretelling that you would no longer have peace."

Me: Laughing. "Oh good! Thank You!"
Jesus: Looking more serious. "Erin, do you really think this of Me?"
Me: "I don't, Lord. I am sorry, but I panicked. You are wonderful. I just think that I am losing my mind at times."
Jesus: "With Me here in Heaven, you have peace. However, on Earth, there is no peace. It is I Who brought you where you are to keep you apart and safe until I call you for My purposes. Erin, I do have something wonderful for you. You will never doubt again. Although you do not see it, I want to be clear with you so you do not doubt this. I moved mountains in a difficult system to place you there with your husband.

"You were also sent to be a pillar for him and his children. You have been a blessing, Erin, not a curse. Both of you will one day see what was planned for your husband and his children before I sent you. It was not good. In a similar manner, you have been safely preserved by moving to where your husband is, a place where the enemy could not snare you or your children.

"I realize you have many questions and I repeat the same truth in answers. You and your family, your house, your children and animals…all of this will not be harmed. Many, many will fall into troubles, but you will escape them all. Right now, you are like a flower at the bud stage.

"However, it seems to you as if you will remain like this forever. However, then, one morning, in comes the rays of light from the sun and that flower will open and its beauty, your beauty, will be in full glory, understand? Erin, yes, I can do anything. With Me, nothing is impossible. If there was not an even greater plan in place…

- I could heal you using doctors
- I could let you golf into your aging years
- I could let you experience things common to men

"However, I have instead done something you would not believe even if you were told. This is far greater than your journals and these dreams. Yes, and even more, Heaven watches you and cheers. Children, parents, brothers, sisters and generations pray that My Word and the hope of Heaven would settle into the hearts of their loved ones on Earth. Now, though, they also cheer for your husband and your children.

"They intercede in the Courts of Heaven. In addition, though I will do immeasurable more there on Earth, all will know you are Mine. So, Erin, even though I could quickly act like a genie in a bottle and grant you this or that, I am instead doing something with you and through you that has never been seen before and will never be seen again.

"Remember, even the angels ask of you. So, please take heart and hold fast. Things are about to change. You will stand amazed. Now, shall

you trust Me to fulfill My promises to you? Shall you trust Me as Lord over you, the One Who has determined your path…or would you choose another?"
Me: Crying. "I choose You, Lord! I definitely choose You!"
Jesus: Smiling. "Alright then…let's have a joyful day. I have something wonderful to start all of this off with. Come!"
He reached for my hand.
Dream over…

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-420/

Dream 420 – Walking with Jesus in the Place of Splendor

Received on Sunday, July 5, 2020

Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for my family. Thank You so much for the blessings of Sparrow prayers. I feel so overwhelmed with love. I had a very deep and heavy sleep last night. I am not sure why though as these are very rare for me. I fell asleep at 1:00am and finally woke up at 10:00am. I could have fallen back to sleep, but the pain of laying down without much movement was greater than my exhaustion.

As I moved around, my chest felt heavy and my breathing labored. I have been in self-isolation now for 10 days and I have no symptoms of the virus. I will remain this way until the 14th day is finished on Thursday evening. However, I will wait to 'emerge' until this Friday, the 15th day, just for good measure.

I went to feed the animals outside when I noticed that the grey squirrels had once again been liberating the seeds from the bird feeders. This is so frustrating. It is so funny too. I go outside and only the bold little red squirrels and baby groundhogs see me and run towards me. The rest of the animals flee as if I am the end of their party. Just to make a point, I then spend even more time with those few who want to visit with me.

It is endearing for me as I can even pet some of them. One little groundhog hid between my feet, only popping out to retrieve seeds and peanuts. Several nights in a row, we have heard some animal attacking another animal or animals in our back-porch area. This area is the home of 'Flower', the groundhog, and her five babies. Flower has been here for a few years now and I have grown attached to her.

In previous years, Flower would run up to greet me at the sound of me calling her. This year though, there have been many predators, seemingly more than normal. As such, she is now slower to greet me. I told my husband that I would like to set up a night camera to see the action. He just shook his head and said, 'Erin, like you need something else to worry about.' I nodded in agreement as he had a good point.

Anyway, I saw Flower a couple of weeks ago and she looked like she had been in a fight. Shortly after that, one of her babies was killed by a dog

that likes to come on our property. The dog comes in like a wave of terror to the little animals as he chases his owner on a mountain bike down the dirt road. On this particular day, he left the body by the house and our kids found it. It was awful.

I later saw Flower and the other babies looking for the little guy who had died. Shortly after this, we heard something in the way of a bad fight. Flower and another of her babies have not been seen since. The babies were not quite weened. Now only three babies are left. Two stay together and the third stays away. The one that stays away came up to me this morning and was hungry.

The grey squirrels around me were circling the perimeter. They are bullies. In order to keep peace, I pay them off with peanuts. It has now gotten out of control and they are now my 'yard terrorists'. Yes, I am exaggerating, but there are so many of them and they aren't really that nice. It is so weird.

Anyway, since the grey squirrels emptied the birdfeeders, chickadees, yellow finches and nuthatches were forced to go to the seed on the ground. As I sat there, I was amazed at the beauty of these little creatures and the complexity of Your Creation. Father, You made these animals look like jewels. Simply beautiful. I have seen Indigo Buntings and ruby throated hummingbirds here. Absolutely beautiful.

As I got up to go back inside to write my dream down, I saw a beautiful Downey Woodpecker teaching a fledgling how to eat and hide food. Sometimes it would feed directly from its mouth. The males have a red mark on the back of their heads. This, combined with their black and white striped feathers, makes them stunning. In this instance, the 'Father Downey' was feeding the 'Baby Downey' beak to beak. So cute.

After I spread the rest of the seed and peanuts, I went inside and washed my hands in the kitchen sink. I then went to the window to peek out to see who had come to breakfast. I laughed out loud at the sight of all of this.

There were at least 20 yellow finches, some indigo buntings, chickadees, mourning doves, sparrows, nuthatches, crowned sparrows, blue jays, Downey woodpeckers, Harry woodpeckers, 8 large squirrels, 10 red squirrels, 2 chipmunks, 2 crows (Scout and his partner) and one little groundhog baby.

Within less than three minutes, they had all descended, 16 varieties of little creatures. It seemed the only ones missing were the hummingbirds and the wild turkeys.

There must be a storm coming as the atmosphere seemed suddenly cooler and thicker than yesterday. The animals and birds now seem frantic. Father, please protect these little ones from storms and predators.

My dream last night was unusual as in there was absolutely nothing I had done in the physical which would trigger something in my sleep state. In order to understand this dream fully, I am going to give you some background on this area of Portland OR and on the designer industry in general.

When I designed in Portland OR, I belonged to the North West Society of Interior Design, or NWSID for short. During the year, there is one event that always makes us incredibly busy. This is show home time. In the time of my first street of dreams in 1993 to my injury in 2014, I had easily worked on a total of twenty show homes. Of the twenty, three were very high-end homes.

These high-end homes took a year to design, budget and coordinate. Most of my employers were builders who took 100% credit for everything and gave very little, if any, credit to their designers. While some designers do this for fame and others for money, I did it for income as I always needed this for my battles. It is an industry of big egos, with some even becoming very wealthy.

By doing these show homes well, you are then in demand for the next two years. It helps to keep you employed. I spent a lot of time making others look good. It is humbling in a way as others get awards and recognitions for the work you do. This has been God's Will though. I have seen designers I have trained become more prominent than me. I have also seen great designers simply fall into obscurity for no good reason.

Sub-dream 1 "Designing with futuristic lighting"

I was an active Interior Designer again. I had been gone for many years and it was now show home time. I had come back to the Portland OR area after being gone from that area for 15 years. I was now preparing an exhibit of lighting effects using new technologies. I was happily doing this as I love good lighting and always hated the blue lighting that Obama had forced on us.

I had now signed up for show home entry. I was younger again, most likely Transformed, though not 100% sure, but seemed logical. I was overwhelmed with an unbelievable list of hurdles in order to even enter with only days before the display and judging for something I felt I would be able to do well in. I felt I had a really great display. I was instead called away to do something equally as important.

Other designers who were my rivals knew I was back in town, so they had placed obstacles on my path. These were insignificant though as I was called to do other things. The main thing was that I only had three days left and was doing some amazing things using nano technology. This 'nano lighting' could illuminate a great area, all with the added ability of varying the individual degrees of lighting in a wonderful way.

I knew this was supernatural as I was doing incredibly complicated things. Others wanted to steal my abilities, but couldn't. They felt I was using trickery, not wanting to acknowledge that God gave me these talents. As a result, I was being pursued. If it was up to them, I would do all of this for them without credit and I would have no time to rest. In a supernaturally fast way, I was done setting up what I needed to set up.

This was good timing as my mother soon appeared with my youngest brother with only 24 hours left. In this dream, my mom was the same age as me and my brother was once again only about 8 years old.

Mom: "Erin, what are you doing? This is too much. Keep it simple. You have more knowledge now. This is a simple show of lights for you. You have nothing to prove here. Just show up."

I dismissed her at first, but then decided that her advice was sound. The three of us then decided to go to the Flower Market in Portland OR. The Flower Market was not open to the public. When I arrived, I recognized clerks from many years ago. However, they did not recognize me. I used my old business number and they ushered us in. They seemed as if they were wrapping up.

I went to an area with various string garland lights. My mom stood next to me while my little brother sat in the cart. There were samples on the wall and one string stood out to me. It was not of this world, but of Heaven in origin. The strand was a silver garland of branches and leaves. The entire piece was illuminated. All of the other lights were blue LED and looked more like cheap Christmas lighting. I called over a clerk.

Me: "Excuse me, but could I please have a case of these Heavenly Strands?"

Clerk: "Oh yes! This was sent to us as a sample, but the rest of the batch of these lights have never come. We keep waiting, but the garlands promised have not yet arrived. My sales rep keeps promising though."

Me: Turning to my mom. "If I can't have these, I want nothing else that I see here."

Mom: Smiling. "This is a good decision."

Me: "Why was I even going to participate in this show?"

Mom: "All you need is with you."

Me: "Awesome! Then let the lightshow begin!"

Sub-dream 1 over.

Father, this dream was very real. However, I don't know what it all meant. Please help me…well, all of us…to better understand what You will soon be doing with us.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was on a beautiful path consisting of perfectly chiseled stone pavers. At each joint, there was short green moss or grass that acted as grout and highlighted each stone. On each stone was chiseled the Words of God. It was amazing as the chiseled Words of God were illuminated with light. To the left and right of the path, and for approximately fifty feet in width, were various flowers in the bud stage.

There were thousands of varieties of flowers. On either side of the flowers were my favorite aspen trees. When I looked through the trees, I could see green meadows framed by large rocks. These were at the base of two large mountain ranges. I could hear beautiful singing of birds. I felt the warmth of the sun as I walked. I walked slowly, trying to take everything in. I couldn't as there was just too many things to look at.

Something unusual then happened. I began to see everything as if in quickened time lapse. I watched as the sun moved forward at a quick speed. I watched as the light went from behind me to over me to moving in front of me. As I walked towards the sun, I noticed that the flowers were quickly moving from budding into blossoming. It was so incredibly beautiful that it took my breath away.

I know that my words are not doing this justice. Quite simply, I have seen many things in Heaven, many things of God and all that He has planned for us, but never have I seen such a beautiful sight as this. I was in absolute awe and wonder as I walked. The sun began to set on the path before me. As it did, God's Words on the paving stones were illuminated even more without the sun being present.

All things around me now had light, but a hard to describe super amazing internal light. It was light without electricity, cords or bulbs. The trees had illuminated branches and leaves. The flowers, the meadows and the rocks…but, really, all that I could see…now had light. Any darkness only existed to make the effects of the lighting even more vivid. I could see millions of stars in the sky. All in all, night was just as beautiful as day.

As I walked, dawn was now also coming in with a quickened time-lapse. I could see dew like diamonds watering the flowers. As the sun rose, I could see Jesus on the horizon walking towards me. I ran to Him. I cried out to Him, but with joy this time, as I ran. He received me with open arms.

Jesus: "I am so glad you came, Erin."
Me: "Lord, I have never seen such beauty as this. I am in awe."
Jesus: "Erin, this is the place of Splendor…My Splendor. I thought that you might like to see it. You have been downcast and could use the lift of your head."
Me: "Thank You, Lord."
Jesus: "The path has stones which are living truth. The stones you walk on are My Word. These are the words I have given you to encourage you. My light, My Word of Truth, is in you and in those that I have called. Therefore, since I am the Light of the World, like the sun, then too you are My lights. Your long wait has made your lights grow dim though. It is as if they are run on batteries that are losing their power.

"However, Erin, you are not powered by things of the world. You are powered by My Light, the Light of the Son, and the Words of Truth, which I have spoken. Where you are, a wave of darkness has swept over the land and nations. Sin has begun to sweep all that is good into the shadows. Many now believe that good is evil and that evil is good. Even those who have claimed to stand on My Word of Truth have now proclaimed a new truth.

"However, Erin, as you can see…" He pointed to the stones. "…My Words remain unchanged. No darkness, no scheme of man, no instrument of the sons bound for the lake of fire will remove you, your family, your children, your friends or their children from My hands. No scheme will be able to change My Truth or squelch My Light in all of you. Fear will not overcome those that I have called.

"Those who live in fear must turn from the schemes of the enemy and come to Me. I am here. I am with you. I have not only prepared all of this for you in Heaven, along with much, much more, but I have also declared this to be on Earth as it is here. You must now stand on My Word, My Promises and My Rock of Salvation.

"When the storms continue to batter the nations and the quakes shake the foundations in wave after wave, you will stand unmovable and unshakeable. You will be like a lighthouse and a beacon in the storm. My Voice will be in you as My Light is also in you and upon you."

He reached over and placed His hand on my forehead and blessed me. He then leaned over and kissed the top of my head.
Jesus: "Erin, you will have a visible mark showing that I have blessed you forever. This will not be like a tattoo made of ink, but instead like a Signet Ring of God. A Signet possesses the authority of the King in Good Faith as an extension to perform His Will. You will be strengthened and have a Signet as a seal and a sign that I am with you.

"This will be visible to all and, when I call you here or there, I will also instruct you with knowledge greater than any king on Earth. At times, you will only observe the deeds of the wicked and their deeds will be recorded. At other times, you will move forward to administer justice, mercy, healing and grace.

"Many weapons will be fashioned against you, but none will prosper. All who run to Me for help and mercy shall be saved as great healings will come over the nations. Now, look at these…" He pointed to the beautiful flowers of many varieties. "…not all of these have buds which blossom. Not all I have called will bloom, but this too was known from the beginning.

"Here though, all buds bloom from the stem. This is unlike what you are familiar with. There, the promise is visible, but it sometimes fails to open. Remember, Erin, that it is I Who is in control of all things. Do not be discouraged. Instead, be encouraged that everything I do, all which is done, is good. Remember, Erin, that I care for each of you. Do not be discouraged. Instead, stand firm and unwavering. I Am Who I say I Am and I Am about to do something you would not believe even if you were told!"

Me: "My Lord, I love You. Please strengthen us. The pain of this world is great and, without Your strength, none of us would bloom. Let Your Will be done…and as You have said…on Earth as it is in Heaven."

Jesus: Smiling. "Now, prepare your hearts. Be encouraged. I love you. You are My Bride. Come, walk with Me. I have more to show you. Take My hand."

I instantly and willingly presented my hand to Him. He laughed as He took my hand. I could tell that this gesture had pleased Him. We walked down the path together. As we walked, the flowers before Him opened in response to being in His vicinity. We walked towards the setting of the sun.

In total, it went from dawn to sunset two times, plus the nighttime in between.

Oh yes…I should also note that I felt no pain while writing today. This was so supernaturally rare that it was awesome…but not nearly as awesome as our Awesome Savior!

Dream over…

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-421/

Dream 421 – There will soon be a revival of joy

Received on Sunday, July 12, 2020

Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for Your love. Thank You for my family and a wonderful Nest of Sparrows. Thank You, Father, for continuing to keep our community of friends and Your Bride safe.

I am now free and walking around. I was able to be in close contact with my family again and I am thankful. It was so difficult to be isolated. During this time, we had storms and other conditions that kept our internet signals poor and our air conditioning units sometimes stopping.

During this time, I have been on a type of fast. I am doing this to turn my focus back to my First Love…Jesus and things of Heaven. Halfway through my journey, I was in such grief and great distress over the current state of our nation and the world. The more time I spent in prayer with You, the clearer Your Voice became. I soon came to You in words…

Me: "Father, what did You mean when You told us to 'make no long-term plans'?"

God: "Erin, when you think of long-term, what comes to your mind?"

Me: "Well, truthfully, it means retirement…securing investments, healthcare and a home for growing old…provisions for when I am on a fixed income…nest eggs."

God: "Then think of these things as long-term. Do not fret, worry or seed long-term investments. Do not place your trust in institutions to care for you. Store up your treasures in Heaven instead. These things will soon not be worthy of worry, understand?"

Me: "Yes, Father. I have been worried about what I shall do and where I shall go. I have been worried about how I will make it when there is very little to sustain me or my family as I grow old. I am sorry for worrying, Father."

Prayer and worship give clarity to mysteries given to us via the Holy Spirit. Father, I am so thankful for the Holy Spirit. I had a disturbing dream last night.

Sub-dream 1 "Former politician daydreams about his future throne"

I was watching a well-known former politician, yet still quietly very active in the background, tour a museum in the Middle East. This museum

was filled with Christian artifacts. The leader of this country was giving this man a tour of the museum…

Leader: "This museum will soon be converted to the great vision of Allah."

The former politician walked around, smiled and nodded. He then studied the 'Altar of God' on display. Off to the right was a display of an ornate chair. The chair looked like a throne. The former politician became fixated on this 'throne'.

Former politician: "Was this chair the one at the front of the altar?"

Leader: "No…to the side."

I was then able to read the thoughts of the former politician. He was already plotting. He then took a seat on the 'altar' in this beautiful church turned museum.

Former politician: "How long before this is turned into your great vision, a vision which is now one I can also see?"

Leader: "Very soon. There is red tape, but there will be services again here no later than 2020."

Former politician: "Wonderful! This will be the seat of a great leader, a leader who will advocate for an open society, a society where all will come to worship at 'The Church of God's Wisdom'." He smiled as news reporters were taking photographs. "It is time to start the initiative…'Many Bridges, One Destination'…where once there were only walls."

Leader: "We must further this vision by removing the oppression of Allah's people. The only way of freedom to cross these many bridges is only Allah. There can only be 'One Way'!"

Former politician: "Yes…of course, of course! I know some people. Do not worry, my friend."

He then started to daydream again. I could read his thoughts. While the former politician knew that this leader felt he was actually to be this future world leader, he also knew that this leader would instead merely end up being just another tool of his future world domination and leadership.

In an instant, I was taken back outside of 'The Church of God's Wisdom'. Using a type of time lapse photography, I then watched as this beautiful Christian church of God was turned into a mosque with what looked like five pillars surrounding it.

Sub-dream 1 over.

Sub-dream 2 "An evil gang becomes the new police force"

I saw a quiet suburb in Eastern Washington made of moderate middle-class families. The homes were nice…all occupied…all with nice lawns and sidewalks. A warning then sounded and caused quite a fright. A news report then told all the residents in this suburb to shelter in place and to

await further instructions. This neighborhood then dutifully did exactly as they were instructed.

During the evening hours, barbed wire fences were erected all around the perimeter of this area. When dawn came, a large and scary man, heavily armed, made an announcement for all the residents to come outside for a meeting.

Controller: "This neighborhood is now under my care. However, I need all your help as I cannot feed my family for free. In return for a regular fee, my gang and I will protect your homes. I will determine the payment amount at my soul discretion."

Homeowner 1: "How will we get to the bank? I have no cash."

Controller: "I have an accountant on staff." He pointed to a terrifying looking man that looked like a criminal, not an accountant. "You will give him your credit cards and their associated pin numbers."

Homeowner 1: "What if we refuse?"

In an instant, the controller turned his gun toward the man and shot him. Everyone screamed in horror. The man was now lying on the ground making noises that showed he was in great pain. He was still alive as he was shot in the shoulder.

Controller: "Listen, I want to protect all of you, so please don't make this difficult. I don't like messy situations."

Homeowner 2: "What happens if we can't get to work to get paid to give you more money?"

Controller: "No problem. I am flexible. While you are gone, I will stay in your homes with your beautiful wives and your beautiful young daughters. We will wait there for your return."

He then smiled in a twisted way that showed this was actually a thinly veiled serious threat.

Homeowner 3: "What are we supposed to do about getting groceries?"

Controller: "Again, not a problem. I will stay with your babies while you run to the grocery store. Just think of us as a better version of the police…kinder, gentler and very loving. Now, it is time to bring me all your weapons. We have a list of all gun permits issued to each of you, so I recommend bringing these out and leaving these for me to keep safe."

Homeowner 4: "What happens to us if we eventually run out of money."

Controller: "This will be most unfortunate. When you run out of money, your home will be ours. We will determine the market value at our sole discretion. However, and as I have said, we are flexible. This means you can still negotiate."

I was then zoomed out so that I was looking at a large area that included this neighborhood. I was high enough that this looked like a speck. To my horror, many, many areas had been taken over by gangs in a similar

way. While this type of an event was unbelievable just a short while ago, all of this is now painfully plausible.
Sub-dream 2 over.

Father, please don't let anything like this happen. It was horrible. I felt helpless as I saw these families go from being safe and secure to being held hostage in fear for their lives. This happened to them in a single day. It made me sick. My next dream was not that much better…

Sub-dream 3 "A terrifying auction"

I was overlooking a large mansion. A group of gangsters then came in and began to set up an auction block. They were very organized. They began to auction off valuables online to foreign clients. There were people from all over the world bidding on these items.
Sub-dream 3 over.

Over the years, I must admit that it was difficult working for wealthy people in massive beautiful homes. I never had the money that they did, but I still knew the value of all they had. I also knew the cost of how hard they worked and the struggles they had in getting there. Yes, some were born into money, but many had to work hard to get to where they were.

It takes years to build up a dream home. It also takes years of hard work to even conceive such a dream. While many dream, not all of us obtain our dreams. Father, it is You Who allows dreams. It is You Who then determines if they succeed or not. You oversee our steps and determine our days.

My husband and I were recently talking about how many governments in the world were democracies versus authoritarians. It is scary to see how many are authoritarian. According to one of the world maps we saw, this seems to be rising. It seems that so many nations are hanging in the balance right now. Corruption seems to be winning.

Father, all of this has happened so quickly. Please protect all of us from what is coming. We pray good things are coming soon for all of Your children. I pray that You bless us and protect us, all in Jesus' Mighty Name, Amen!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was immediately in front of Jesus. He reached out to hug me.

Jesus: "I have you. Do not worry. I have you."

Me: Crying. "Lord, things are going from bad to worse. Statues are falling. According to history, bloodshed will soon follow."

His face was calm. His smile was that of our God in full control over all things.

Jesus: "Erin, there is a war in the heavens over you right now. It is a great battle. You are seeing the manifestation of the first wave of the demonic presence in people. Remember these came and the veil was lifted slightly so those I have called with discernment could see this visible evil throughout the nations. Still, the enemy had begun his assault on your nation, America, many years ago. This is not new.

"Many were veiled to see what was visible right before their eyes. Truth is in the eyes, ears and mouths of the beholders of truth, not the beholders of lies. Even though eyes can deceive some, the truth in actions remains. With the deceiver…anyone set on deception…it is very difficult to hold a story to keep it straight. Truth eventually comes to the forefront and light is shed. Darkness is revealed, understand?

"Now, what has occurred is the wave of illness swept across the world as sent by a ruler. Then began a cover up of what had happened. However, it was delayed so many would die. However, this was never about death or illness. It was instead a way to destroy a rising nation financially. The leader I had sent was becoming a shedder of My Light in dark recesses of a move of corruption.

"Another plan was then put in place while the nations were locked down. This plan was to control information and therefore the ability to control truth and the narrative. When the nations then began to open again and show strength, two movements then rose. Both have evil roots based on hatred and division. It is not what it seems on the surface. The money given to these organizations is not going to where people had hoped it would. They will soon see that many have been deceived."

Me: "Oh Lord, please fix everything now. Please restore all of this. Please heal the lands. Please heal the nations."

Jesus: "I have a plan in place, Erin. Do not worry. Corruption will be exposed. Even so, many, even those who stand for truth, will be in denial over who is active in the shadows. There is a group that seems quiet right now. They are lurking and waiting for an opportunity to strike. Those fighting oppression do not realize that those they fight are good and those they stand with desire their captivity."

Me: "Lord, please tell us what to do."

Jesus: "You are to pray, Erin. Pray for the corrupt to be exposed. Pray for those who grieve to be strengthened. Understand that the enemy stands on principals which are very close to My Words. However, you have only to see a little deeper to know that this is actually a counterfeit to Heaven."

Me: "From my perspective, the USA looks like 'the fall of the Roman Empire' right now!"

Jesus: "The age of lawlessness is before you. Confusion comes along with this. Agendas are convoluted and hidden. There is no solution. Evil desires death, enslavement, punishing taxes and the removal of anything good. However, you must remember that, just because they desire this, doesn't mean it is to be allowed.

"I have a great plan in place." He smiled. "Truth will reign and there will soon be a revival of joy. Remember that it is darkest just before the dawn. Take heart for I have overcome the world. I have you!" He pointed towards me and smiled. "Erin, you are Mine. Now, come with Me." He took my hand.

Dream over.

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-422/

Dream 422 – Time to separate the sheep from the goats

Received on Saturday, July 18, 2020

Communion

Dear Father,

I am struggling! The struggle is real. I have become depressed at times…not clinically, but circumstantially. While I was happy during my self-isolation, I still missed venturing out. While I had felt I was missing something, now that I have ventured out again, I realize that I really missed nothing. Life continued without me. No one 'out there' missed me. While my family missed close contact with me, that was about it.

Father, there are so many people held up in their homes who have very little contact with the world. I read an article recently where a reporter had stopped an elderly man of 87 years old on the side of a busy road. The elderly man was walking from his home to the grocery store.

Reporter: "How have you been fairing during the pandemic?"

Elderly man: "Nothing has changed for me. I am a widower. I live alone. I get no visitors. My family lives very far away. Even without the pandemic, no one would know if I lived or died nor would anyone give a thought to me. I once did great things. I helped build the roads I walk on and the neighborhoods I walk in.

"However, no one cares about that anymore. They pay no never mind while they drive on the roads we built. I had many friends, but they are all gone now. The plague has not really changed my life. It is the same. I am alone."

Reporter: Visibly touched. "Can I drop in on you from time to time?"

Elderly man: "I suppose…but don't come if you feel burdened. Only come because of who I am as a man."

Oh Father, this story broke my heart. This elderly man is just one of so many in similar conditions. I know that there are millions isolated with no one to check on them. They have no one to let them know You love them. There are so many people alone right now. The news is not good. In fact, most of it is now bad. It almost feels as if it would be better to have a physical war. At least these end at some point.

In contrast, the war of words, lies and slander we are currently in are so difficult. Death can occur by a harsh tongue (Proverbs 18:21, James 3:1-12, James 1:26, Proverbs 21:23). Once words are spoken with the tongue out from our lips, these can never be returned. What is said then settles on the heart through the ears of the recipient. The power of life and death comes from the swords of our tongues.

I find myself searching for good these days, but find less and less every day. The steadily increasing wickedness is simply awful. Father, we are drawing closer and closer to hell on Earth. Why is truth so hard for people to swallow? Each day, more and more assaults occur on the innocent. Father, Your people are suffering. Many people are alone and have only doom and gloom from listening to the news.

There is such an uptick in evil and its waves of destruction are visible. It appears that the enemy is winning. Churches are being closed again. Worship songs are being banned in churches because of the virus. Now and soon, physical Bibles are about to or are being removed from the pews, again because of the virus. It is the law.

Oh Father, the Bible is one of our most potent weapons! The Word of God…Your Word…is our Sword and our Shield. How can we confound the enemy without worship and prayer? How can we gather and grow as a church if our rights to gather are removed?

What will happen when only digital Bibles are available? How will it be rewritten for the end user? Truth and history are being cancelled. It is like watching a horror movie with a terrible script. If what has happened in 2020 was released as a movie in the fall of 2019, it would receive '99% Rotten Tomatoes' as being farfetched by their reviewers.

So, this is our reality right now! What is good = evil…what is evil = good. Our country of America was once beautiful. While there were still issues, it was a land where a person could live free. They could speak freely and not worry about harm. People could assemble freely. People could live in

relative safety, knowing that if harm came, there would be justice under the law.

Now, though, America has fallen! Freedoms and powers were removed and the land has been given over to those who hate the land and the people. They only care about themselves. Instead of leading selflessly, they have removed the powers of the Office of the President and slandered, lied and toppled anything in defiance of our elected leader of the once free world. Evil has then been made stronger in the process.

When King Rehoboam grew strong, he abandoned the Laws of the Lord (2 Chronicles 12:1). How many times did leaders stand for equality and justice, liberty and freedom? Evil people and those who are trying to take it over now have the following rhetoric…

"The land no longer needs the God of the Bible. God is too constraining. God's rules are hateful. God is trying to remove our right to allow the deaths of babies and our ability to destroy our bodies. He is trying to remove our abilities to freely lie, kill, steal and destroy without consequence. God is governing too harshly. We need to remove those we don't agree with.

"We need to dominate and humiliate anyone opposed to our ways. We want to be free to love how we want and with who or what we want. Anyone opposing our ways should be enslaved or killed. Though we are against slavery, we will make an exception for those who worship this hateful God. If we don't get these changes willingly, we will come with force for you, your family and your homes."

So, where is the liberty, justice and fairness for all? Where is the equality under the law? Where is the 'liberty' these days? What happened to the blindfold of Justice? All of this has fallen and so quickly!

"You grew beautiful and advanced to royalty, the beauty that I gave you, says the Lord, but you trusted in your beauty and played the whore." Ezekiel 16:13-15.

I never thought that I would see this day arrive. Father, You look at the heart of a man. You see what we don't. You look at the heart. You don't look at outward appearances. You see our hearts.

"The Lord search the heart and test the mind, to give every man according to his ways, according to the fruit of his deeds." Jeremiah 17:10.

There are those who think they can escape God (Psalm 44:21). Would not God discover this? After all, He knows all of the secrets of the heart. Yes, you must guard your heart for it is the wellspring of life.

"For the Word of God is living and active, sharper than any two-edged sword, piercing to the division of soul and of spirit, of joints and of marrow, and discerning the thoughts and intentions of the heart." Hebrew 4:12.

Father, there are bad people of every skin color. There are also good people who love Jesus and they come in every skin shade, every tongue and every type of hair. Please, Father, send and strengthen Your people, those You have called of every nation, skin shade and language. Strengthen and heal us. Please bring together Your people, those with zeal like the sons of Jacob, like King David and like Elijah! Raise us up!

So, Father, my waking hours disturb me. I am mourning what once was, what is now and what is surely coming.

Sub-dream 1 "The Great City of New York is falling" begins…

I heard the voice of a great angel…

Great angel: "The great city of New York is falling. The financial markets are how the world has become wealthy. Her designer clothing, her theaters and parades, her wealthy chambers…in these, she greets the world at the gateway. There she carries a torch and wears a crown on her head. This statue is about to be toppled. Her streets and citadels will become a haunt for jackals.

"No ships will land at her ports of trade. No garments will be woven in her districts. The judgment of God has come. His great program of judgment has come to the city built on an island. They will invade your streets and trample your grounds. They will kill your people. They will plunder your riches and loot your merchandise. They will break down your walls and destroy your pleasant houses.

"Your bricks and mortar, your columns of stone, will be toppled and fall into the sea. God will stop your shows and music and these shall no more

be heard. Thus sayeth the Lord God, for He is Lord over all things. Then the coasts shall shake at the sound of your fall, when the wounded groan.

"Then the leaders of the surrounding nations will step down from their thrones and remove their garments. They will clothe themselves in trembling. They will tremble at the sight of this. For this is what the Lord says: 'I am about to destroy this city and lay it to waste. It will no longer be inhabited. Though you will be sought after, you will never be seen again.'

I then watched in horror as a massive black wave of water, higher than the highest skyscrapers, hurled towards New York City and Manhattan. I heard people screaming in terror. I awoke just before this massive wave hit them.

Sub-dream 1 over…

In contrast to the horror I had just witnessed, I instead woke up from this dream to a peaceful song in my head. It was a song by Crowder that includes the lyric…'Behold, the Holy Lamb of God takes away our sin.'

After the writing of the above dream down, I felt in my heart that I had read something similar to what I wrote in Scripture. I did not remember where it was though. When I picked up my Bible and opened it, it instantly fell open to Ezekiel 26. To my surprise and delight, it was exactly what I was looking for. This was the Scripture I had remembered to be like the one I had just wrote down. Thank You, Father!

I then remembered a horrible dream I had a few nights ago…

Sub-dream 2 "A Terrorist kills 32 children, including his own daughter" begins…

My husband and I were walking on NW 23rd in NW Portland OR. We were nearing a large barrack looking building near NW Hoyt and NW 23rd. There was a large carnival ride that had its long arms folded in because of health restrictions. It was now set up to be a fun ride for little children ages 3 to 6. There were 16 seats with two occupying each seat. We stopped for a moment to look. The children were so happy…so joyful.

After they loaded the last child, some of them started to wave at us. We waved back to them. We both suddenly felt a strange disturbance. Before

we could investigate further, we were called away for a supernatural meeting. The meeting was three blocks away and up an escalator only we could see. The escalator took us to a meeting room that was way above the city. This was obviously divine in nature.

We soon received Word that there was a large explosion where my husband and I had just been walking. We looked down and could see that the entire barrack building had exploded. We were both in shock that we were not allowed to prevent this explosion. The angel holding the meeting could see that we were upset and gave us a message from the Lord…

Angel: "Do not worry for they are already here in Heaven, all 32 of the children, as well as their parents, with the exception of the parent of one of the children."

The angel then showed all of us a vision of a small child with an innocent looking ladybug backpack. It had been packed full of explosives by her father. He detonated this from a distance and was not affected by the explosion. He had a sinister smile on his face after the explosion. He clearly had no regard for the people killed, even for his own daughter. It was difficult to understand.

Angel: "Do not worry as you will now be sent by God to remove the threat of the enemy."

While my husband and I were still upset, we trusted in God completely and were both ready to follow God's next commands. The angel then came up to us individually with further information, showing us another vision…

Angel: "These surveillance cameras picked up photos of you both prior to the bombing. God has removed this footage as this would have otherwise been used as a basis for a campaign by the enemy against you. You would have then been falsely accused as being responsible for doing this."

We thanked the Lord for once again keeping us from 'great troubles'! We were then given an assignment. We were eager to continue our work for Jesus, the Ultimate Leader, our Great Savior!

Sub-dream 2 over…

Father, You must have a plan in place. I am so worried for so many. Please come to help us. Please! Psalm 43 is my personal mantle right

now. However, Father, Psalm 44 is for Your people. Please don't forget us. Please save us. Please strengthen us. Please heal us and equip us for what is soon to come…in Jesus' Mighty Name, Amen!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was walking on a beautiful path. It was beautifully lush and vivid. I stopped, sat down and started to cry. I placed my head in my crossed arms right there in the middle of the path. I was then reminded of how Ezekiel 26:20 is a word of comfort right in the middle of so many warnings…'But I will set beauty in the land of the living!' Oh Father, it is so beautiful here! Everything here is perfect and beautiful. I continued to cry. I soon felt a hand on my head and looked up…

Jesus: "I am here, Erin. I am with you. I am always where you are. I see all that has happened. I have not forgotten you. Do not be afraid. I am not finished. While you think I am inactive based on what you see as my inaction, I can assure you that I see all things. I do not participate in evil. Erin, I raised you and those I have called for such a time as this. This is the time of 'Great Separation'.

"There is a war in the heavens above you that you cannot see in the physical. You were shown that this war was coming years ago. You also witnessed the 'book of blasphemies' against the Lord. This is the opposite of the Book of Life. You were strong enough to defeat the serpent at the ladder with the Sword of Truth.

"You are now witnessing the result of men and women overtaken by demons and used as weapons over the people of the nations. While it was subtle at first, it is now more graphic. However, most who are unaccustomed to these displays are in shock and denial."

Me: "Is this the separation of the sheep from the goats?"

Jesus: "No. Think of this as more of a display of the separation of the sheep from the wolves. What you are witnessing are hungry wolves overtaking the sheep and other weak prey primed for devouring. I have allowed this because I am testing the hearts of men. It is a test prior to judgment."

Me: "But, Lord, hasn't judgment already come?"

Jesus: "No. This is a public display of permission to reveal the true hearts of those in rebellion. Those who do not entertain evil and are able to pray for discernment and wisdom are then shown this truth, even when they do not like this truth. Those who pray and stand against this wave of evil and do not join it will then be protected. As for those who listen to lies and choose to believe these lies over truth will have their wisdom removed."

Me: "Ah, yes…is this similar to 'wisdom will be proven right by her actions'…as written in Proverbs?"

Jesus: "Yes. Now, Erin, I know that you are distraught and grieving. However, you have taught your children that My Word, My Truth, is a Lamp to their feet and a Light to their path. This is Good News. In contrast, the sons of rebellion operate in darkness, in the shadow of the prince of perdition. Do not fall into their traps as these are the paths, the ways, to Sheol. Erin, I just gave you a dream of what is to come to the largest city in the land. However, you are to know that this is for later, not now."

Me: "But, Lord, is New York City not already falling? Has it not already fallen?"

Jesus: "No, Erin, not yet…it is not time. Many, many will leave first. What you are witnessing there today are the beginnings of troubles. You are seeing the fruits of the spirit of rebellion in places that have sewn evil.

"Let us also speak about any small children that are destroyed by evil. Erin, they are instantly here with Me. When they come here, they then nap with baby animals in the arms of angels. They no longer have fear or threat. There mantel is one of peace here. They laugh and have such great joy here!"

Me: Crying with happiness at the news. "Oh Lord, thank You! Thank You!"

Jesus: "Now, Erin, you must remember that there is no one, not one, who is beyond My reach. However, not all who I reach out and call turn to Me. Their hatred consumes them. Bitterness follows them and they are unable to release this. I am the Light of the world to those who walk in darkness. However, many prefer to remain where nothing is required of them. If

only they would take My hand. I would then lead them out of darkness and into My Light of Salvation."

Me: "This is so sad. Who then are the sheep and the goats?"

Jesus: "I am the Shepherd and I take care of My sheep. When I call, they come. When they cry out, I will rescue them."

Me: "Baaaaaa!" I tried my best to sound like a sheep calling out. I was laughing.

Jesus: Laughing. "Yes, but I need you to know that you are more than this. You are not just part of a flock. You are My Bride. This is different. As for the goats, they like to hang around the sheep and deceive the flock. Goats are headstrong. As they are independent and self-reliant, they have no need for a shepherd. They also love to climb hills and are lofty. They then enjoy their 'elevation'. While they are still useful to Me, they have no use for Me."

Me: "That was a great description! Thank You, Lord."

Jesus: "I could speak for days about goats as, in your lifetime, you have met many. You will soon be a very coarse topic for goats. Those who are goats will proclaim many miracles they have performed on behalf of Me. They will speak of themselves even in third person…" He smiled at me. "…and will do so 'ad nauseam'! They will use five words to say what could have been said in just one word.

"Even though they are far removed from Me, they will be eloquent with their persuasive tongues. They stand on their pulpits on Sunday and declare that they themselves have beaten cancer, giving no mention to the God Who had mercy on them. For those who feel they can save themselves from cancer aside from Me will surely have no need for an actual Savior…Me." He shook His head.

"Erin, you will shake up and infuriate the goats as the sheep are gathered unto Me. You will be hated because of Me. However, many more will be saved because I sent you. Now, let's gather some sheep! As for the goats, 'goats will be goats'.

"Oh yes…do not worry about those who are in isolation like the elderly gentleman you recently saw in the news story. I have a heart for those in

isolation. I still reach out to those who are lonely. Do not worry as many of them will be called. Now, come, let us have some joy!”

Me: “Yes, Lord! Let us leave the world behind!”

Jesus: Laughing. “Oh no, Erin, I won’t do that.” He then smiled. “It is time for some remodeling though. This I can do. However, for now, we will work on some changes. Come!”

I reached for His hand and we continued down the beautiful path.

Dream over…

Fonte:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-423/

Sonho 423 - O Julgamento da Califórnia Está Chegando

Recebido em Domingo, 19 de julho de 2020

Comunhão
Querido pai,

Estamos sob ataque! Proteja nossa casa, nossas comunicações, nossa eletricidade e nosso encanamento. Por favor, proteja nossos veículos. Por favor, proteja nossas vidas. Pai, seu site é a nossa 'igreja cibernética'. É uma comunidade de Sua Noiva e Observadores. Por favor, proteja-nos e mantenha-nos longe de danos. A cada dia, o reino demoníaco está se tornando mais visível. É ao ponto que agora estou bastante desconfortável por viajar sozinha para a cidade.

Enquanto meu marido trabalhava no sonho postado ontem, eu e minha filha fomos para a cidade juntas. Então eu entrei em uma pequena loja de usados que eu gosto de visitar. Quaisquer vendas vai para o cuidado de idosos. Conheço a maioria dos voluntários lá e eles geralmente são atraentes e gentis.

Eu raramente paro lá aos sábados, a menos que seja muito tarde. A parada de ontem começou por volta das 15h30. Quando olhei para o gerente, ela parecia bastante chateada. Eu rapidamente percebi que havia algumas 'pessoas problemáticas' causando perturbações. Eu rapidamente me concentrei em uma menina de 8 ou 9 anos de idade. Enquanto ela parecia normal na superfície, ela logo começou a mostrar um comportamento estranho.

Havia uma seção para bonecas vintage. Eu vi quando ela pegou uma das bonecas e arrancou a cabeça dela. Quando uma balconista próxima perguntou por que ela havia feito isso, ela indicou que havia encontrado a boneca dessa maneira. Isso era uma mentira total.

Enquanto essa garota era muito fofa, você ainda podia sentir uma presença maligna ao seu redor. Por sua vez, esse mal parecia permear toda a loja. A atmosfera era bastante densa. Um forte sentimento escuro tomou conta de lá.

Havia também outras pessoas mais velhas que tinham a mesma presença maligna ao seu redor. Fui até o gerente.

Eu: "Você está bem?"

Gerente: "Não. O elemento aqui não é bom hoje. A garotinha ali e sua mãe já foram banidas da loja. No entanto, a menina está de volta hoje, mas ela está com outra pessoa neste momento. Ela já destruiu vários itens.
Eu: "Eu vou ficar aqui para testemunhar com você."
Gerente: "Vou enfrentá-los agora. Todos nós poderíamos perder nossas posições aqui se eu permitir isso dessa garota novamente.

Ela então caminhou até um homem muito alto. Ele tinha a cabeça careca e um tom visivelmente cinza na pele. Sua pele era de cor semelhante à pele de um elefante. Ele ficou em torno de 1.8 metros".
Gerente: "Com quem está essa garotinha?" Ela apontou para a garotinha.
Homem alto: "Ela está comigo."
Gerente: "Você deve estar com ela o tempo todo. Enquanto sua mãe já foi informada disso, você agora está de volta aqui com ela.

A menina estava agora escondida debaixo de uma mesa de porcelana cara da França. Também havia porcelana de Limoges ... extremamente valiosa ... linda com flores de lavanda. Enquanto a garota se contorcia debaixo da mesa, a porcelana acima começou a chacoalhar e tremer.
Homem alto: "Sim, eu ouvi você."

Embora a porcelana continuasse a chacoalhar, ele não fez nada para impedir a menininha. Em vez disso, ele se virou e continuou ignorando os desejos do gerente.
Gerente: "Você realmente me ouviu? Por favor, senhor, se você não conseguir mantê-la com você, teremos que pedir a ambos para sair.
Homem alto: "Claro, não há problema."

Ele novamente não fez nada. Vários outros voluntários vieram então. Eu ia dizer algo para ele, mas o Espírito Santo imediatamente me disse para me afastar. Depois fui para uma sala diferente onde estava minha filha.

Ao olhar em volta, percebi que havia várias pessoas que pareciam ser do carnaval que acabavam de chegar à cidade. Talvez eles tivessem se unido e estavam roubando. Digo isso porque exatamente isso aconteceu comigo quando eu possuía uma loja no Oregon.

Foi assim que aconteceu no dia em que minha loja estava em Oregon. Várias famílias viajaram juntas e se uniram para uma onda de crimes. Um casal inicialmente examinava a loja para descobrir seu inventário. Eles então contariam o número de funcionários para avaliar como seria fácil saquear.

Felizmente, no meu caso, a polícia havia avisado todas as empresas que esse grupo estava vindo da rodovia, I-5.

Fomos informados de que esse grupo consistia em cerca de 40 a 50 membros da família. Eles tinham acabado de roubar na cidade de Salem, Oregon e a polícia acreditava que a cidade lago Oswego no estado do Oregon seria a próxima. Isso foi assustador para mim, porque eu já estava

avançada na gravidez do meu filho mais novo. Era julho de 1999 e ele nasceria em agosto. Nesse dia em particular, havia apenas eu e um outro funcionário.

Recebi o temido telefonema de uma amiga que possuía uma loja na rua que ela acabara de ser roubada. Eu estava agora em alerta máximo. Alguns minutos depois, um homem e uma mulher entraram na minha loja. Já sabendo o que fazer, eu poderia dizer que eles estavam estudando a loja. Eu andei casualmente até o casal, escondendo o meu olhar suspeitoso.

Eu: "Com licença, mas eu poderia ajudá-lo?"

Mulher: Com um forte sotaque. "Você tem coisas muito legais. Você negocia preços?

Eu: "Não. Já temos uma venda desses itens e eles têm o preço marcado."

Mulher: "Ótimo. Nós já voltamos.

O homem e a mulher deixaram a loja. Assim que saíram, colocamos as placas fechadas e trancamos as portas da frente e de trás. Eu tinha portas de cabana, por isso era necessário trancar as portas inferior e superior.

Felizmente, eu já havia trazido para dentro as nossas exibições externas no início do dia, antecipando essa possível invasão. Em seguida, desligamos todas as luzes e nossa música.

Várias vans, de repente, pararam na minha loja. Agora famílias inteiras haviam saído das vans para entrar. Eles tentaram a porta, mas descobriram que ela agora estava trancada. Eu podia ouvir as portas sendo sacudidas de raiva. Logo ouvi um tremor semelhante vindo da porta nos fundos.

Homem: Gritando de raiva. "Ei, nós sabemos que você está aberta. Deixe-nos entrar.

Felizmente, estávamos ao lado do quartel dos bombeiros. Um grupo de bombeiros havia chegado em nosso socorro. Eu podia ouvi-los dizendo a esse grupo para deixar a área. Eu podia ouvir gritos e gritos quando eles partiram. No final, eles só conseguiram atingir uma das várias lojas na área em que minha loja estava. O Senhor teve piedade de mim e minha loja foi poupada de qualquer dano. Agora eu precisava do Sábado para compensar nossa falta de vendas.

Bem, foi exatamente isso que aconteceu! Aqui estava eu, grávida de 8 meses, e a loja estava cheia de clientes pagantes, todos educados e felizes. Seria um ótimo dia. Pai, você abriu as comportas para mim. Tivemos vendas recorde naquele dia. Todos os meus clientes regulares vieram, alguns até com seus maridos.

"O dia dos saqueadores" está agora no meu passado. No entanto, para essas mulheres da loja de usados de ontem, ainda estava ocorrendo. O gerente havia voltado e ela balançava a cabeça em frustração. Felizmente, o

homem alto e a garota haviam partido agora. Houve danos, mas não tanto quanto nos tempos anteriores. Fui confortar o gerente. Ela estava agora com um dos outros funcionários.

Eu: "Sinto muito que isso esteja acontecendo com você hoje. Que multidão difícil!

Gerente: "Oh, é horrível. As pessoas estão roubando e não há absolutamente nada que possamos fazer sobre isso no momento."

Funcionário: "É literalmente como os portões do inferno se abriram. Nunca foi assim antes."

Eu: "Uau, é uma nova baixa quando as pessoas roubam de uma pequena loja de itens usados que devem beneficiar os idosos e os doentes terminais."

Então fiquei fora do alcance da voz e comecei a orar no Espírito. Eu achava que isso era necessário para impedir que fossem subjugados pela presença do mal. Depois disso, minha filha e eu fomos embora. Uma vez na segurança do nosso carro, eu não podia mais sentir o mal. Tudo estava normal novamente e a atmosfera agora estava clara e arejada.

Pai, estou vendo as forças inimigas sendo encorajadas. Parece que o mal está vencendo. Por favor, proteja todos nós até o Grande e Terrível Dia do Senhor. Eu tive um sonho incrível ontem à noite. Enquanto o sonho foi 'Ótimo' para nós, foi 'Terrível' para os outros. Foi tão longo e detalhado que achei que valia a pena postar como seu próprio sonho separado.

Sub-sonho 1 "O Julgamento da Califórnia Está Por Vir"

Meu marido e eu estávamos em algum lugar perto do Parque Estadual chamado Big Sur/Julia Pfeiffer, na Califórnia. Havia muitos turistas lá. Estávamos em uma bela propriedade em que nunca estive, mas isso já existia nos meus sonhos. Este não era um lugar que pudéssemos pagar no momento ou que pensássemos em ficar. O lugar era uma bela propriedade toscana de pedra, nos arredores da cidade de Carmel.

A propriedade não tinha vista para o oceano, pois estava situada nas belas colinas. Essa propriedade parecia o céu, no entanto. Havia belos caminhos de pedra com flores e características da água. Vimos cavalos musculosos correndo em um belo pasto. O tempo estava perfeito. Em resumo, foi um dia incrível.

Estávamos lá para um grande casamento, mas ainda não tínhamos certeza de que capacidade. Ao escrever isso, disseram-me para observar especificamente que o dia neste sub-sonho era atualmente uma sexta-feira e que este era o dia antes do Grande Casamento. Como não havia mais nada a fazer senão esperar, meu marido e eu decidimos sair para uma aventura na costa. Em particular, fomos de carro ao Parque Estadual Julia Pfeiffer.

Quando chegamos, havia pessoas se divertindo e as coisas pareciam normais. Fazia um belo dia de sol e a maré estava baixa. Havia famílias lá. O elemento então começou a mudar. De repente, vários jovens casais começaram a fazer sexo na praia completamente ao ar livre. Outros logo se juntaram. Incapaz de protestar devido ao clima político na Califórnia, os pais reuniram seus filhos e foram embora o mais rápido que puderam.

Pouco antes de uma família poder partir, um casal envolvido no pecado se aproximou deles. O casal então se ofereceu para pagar US$ 1.000 para fazer sexo com a filha de 14 anos. Embora eu pudesse dizer que a família não queria fazer isso, também podia dizer que eles foram tentados por serem muito pobres.

Antes que a família pudesse responder, o meu marido interveio para interromper a possível transação. O casal maligno xingou e depois se afastou.

Por orientação do Senhor, meu marido foi instruído a dar-lhes US$ 2.000 em dinheiro. O dinheiro apareceu "do nada" e ele o entregou ao homem.

O Senhor então deu a meu marido uma mensagem para ele e sua esposa.

Meu marido: "Você deve deixar esta área imediatamente. Afaste-se da costa o mais rápido possível e não olhe para trás.

A família de cinco pessoas rapidamente entrou no carro e saiu. Enquanto outros que optaram por não fazer parte da cena também saíram, alguns decidiram ficar e apreciar a exibição nojenta do alto dos penhascos. Quando meu marido e eu também estávamos prestes a partir, um anjo do Senhor se aproximou de nós.

Anjo: "Deus entregou esta região ao seu pecado. Sua mão de misericórdia foi removida.

Eu: "Oh não! Eu amo a beleza desta terra. Eu cresci aqui na Califórnia. Dói meu coração ver isso.

Anjo: "Não se preocupe Erin, pois Deus restaurará sua beleza um dia. No entanto, e como você pode ver, essa é uma grande abominação agora. Quando você vai para o sul, torna-se perverso. Conforme você vai para o norte, fica pior. A terra foi entregue aos seus pecadores. Em toda a sua beleza, esplendor e riqueza, suas belas vinhas e grandes luxos, ainda é impuro.

"Enquanto os sem-teto e os insanos agora podem ficar lá em resorts de cinco estrelas de graça, suas famílias trabalhadoras, sobrecarregadas de impostos, acham difícil até continuar pagando suas dívidas. Este é um lugar onde qualquer pessoa que fale contra qualquer pecado, conforme descrito na

Bíblia, é trazida para a praça pública. Eles são então envergonhados e espancados até a morte e ninguém que participa disso está arrependido.

"Este é um lugar onde os ricos e os ricos ostentam suas riquezas e se prostituem abertamente a quem quiserem, sem conseqüências. Este é um lugar onde um homem pode ter relações com meninos sem medo de condenação. Este é um lugar onde um bom dinheiro é pago para injetar coisas em seus rostos e tentar remover qualquer indício de idade.

"Este é um lugar onde homens e mulheres podem fazer livremente o que quiserem, deixando de prestar contas a ninguém. Este é um lugar onde alguém pode subir e roubar o que você tem e não cumprir nenhuma sentença. Este é um lugar onde alguém defeca na calçada a céu aberto e é elogiado por sua 'obra de arte'. Este é um lugar onde os ladrões podem entrar e pegar o que querem sem consequências. Este é um lugar onde alguém que fala em nome da verdade é destruído."

Eu: "Para onde foi a Califórnia?"

Anjo: "Ele se vendeu ao mal. Deus então vai remodelá-la, reconfigurá-la, e restaurá-la."

Meu marido: "Agora? E quanto ao grande casamento de amanhã?"

Anjo: "Isso não afetará o casamento, o vinho ou os cavalos. No entanto, você verá a destruição dos iníquos lá. Quem é aqueles que habitam em grandeza? Que terra é igual a essa terra? Este lugar é poderoso em suas antigas sequóias e cedros. Este lugar é poderoso em suas belas montanhas e cachoeiras. Este lugar é poderoso em seus rios, rios que carregavam ouro e prata de suas profundezas.

"O que é igual a essa terra que produz todas as frutas e legumes, azeitonas e alho? Que terra é assim ... uma terra como o Jardim do Éden? De quem são as margens tão vastas e cujas cidades são tão bonitas? Esta terra foi abençoada por Deus e os homens morreram por ela. É por isso que eles morreram?"

O anjo virou-se e apontou para as centenas de turistas agora contaminando a praia, nus e em plena exibição dos viajantes que os observavam de cima. Todos eles estavam cheios de pensamentos ruins. Nenhum deles sequer pensou em Deus.

Eu: "Oh anjo, meu estômago está doente!"

Angel: "Sim, Erin, é difícil ver os ímpios bem-sucedidos. Em breve haverá o som de uma trombeta. Quando isso ocorre, o mar recua ao reunir grande força. A água das cachoeiras retrocede, pois até a água clama ao Senhor e entende o tempo. Mesmo com isso, o abominável está tão focado em sua gratificação pessoal que se espalhará ainda mais e não perceberá o que está prestes a ocorrer.

"Durante um período de tempo, os eventos virão um após o outro. Um anjo enviará um raio para atingir a terra. O incêndio resultante consumirá a terra. Uma onda virá depois disso e desses ... - Ele apontou para as pessoas na praia. "... não haverá mais. Eles serão varridos para o mar e serão consumidos pelas criaturas do mar. Os deslizamentos de terra causados pelas chuvas que não cessam virão depois disso.

"No entanto, mesmo depois de tudo isso, Deus ainda não está terminado. Um grande terremoto tornará as áreas altas baixas e as áreas baixas altas. Mesmo assim, o fim ainda não está aqui.

De repente, ouvimos o som de um shofar e sabíamos que os problemas haviam chegado à Califórnia. Tivemos então uma visão de tudo o que estava por vir, tudo em um tipo de lapso de tempo que fez parecer que tudo aconteceu em minutos.

Vimos relâmpagos atingindo a terra. Os incêndios se acenderam e se espalharam rapidamente através de um grande vento. Uma onda enorme veio então. Vimos então os deslizamentos de terra que vieram das chuvas sem parar.

Um terremoto catastrófico começou a sacudir a terra. Este terremoto foi tão poderoso que elevou as planícies e nivelou as montanhas. Penhascos inteiros estavam caindo no mar. Este terremoto deu origem a outra onda e depois a mais deslizamentos de terra. Era tão difícil de imaginar quanto de ver. Deus falou. O julgamento de Deus foi uma destruição na Califórnia.

Vimos então uma vista aérea de São Francisco. Estava sendo chamuscado por incêndios iniciados por vazamentos de gás. As áreas da cidade foram tão baixas que houve até inundações do oceano. Fui então ampliada para Los Angeles. A mesma coisa estava acontecendo lá. Casas de luxo deslizavam para o mar. O mundo olhou horrorizado.

Angel: "Enquanto muitos outros eventos também serão enviados para a Califórnia como punição, isso é suficiente para você ver por enquanto. É hora de você ir. Lembre-se de que, se Deus não intervisse, o que seria visível seria tão abominável, quem poderia esquecê-lo? Erin, esse mal não é facilmente esquecido da memória.

Meu marido e eu sabíamos que agora era hora de voltarmos à propriedade. Assim que demos as mãos e oramos para voltar lá, voltamos instantaneamente. No entanto, houve uma reviravolta interessante. Não parecia mais que a propriedade estivesse na Califórnia. Em vez disso, parecia agora estar no céu.

Meu marido e eu agora éramos observadores. Ainda era sexta-feira e havia um grande banquete em comemoração ao Grande Casamento, que aconteceria no dia seguinte. As pessoas de famílias e amigos que amavam o Senhor já estavam no céu.

Foi de repente na manhã seguinte ... a manhã do sábado. Havia uma grande assembléia formada pelas mesmas pessoas da noite anterior, mas agora eles estavam esperando a Grande Cerimônia de Casamento começar!

Eles estavam esperando o noivo chegar com sua grande assembléia. Também pudemos ver que havia também muita música e aplausos para cumprimentar todos nós. A alegria estava no ar a tal ponto que realmente não há comparação terrena. A emoção preencheu todas as células do nosso corpo.

Sub-sonho 1 acabou.

Obrigado por este sonho, Pai. Embora ainda seja um mistério para mim como tudo isso se desenrolará, apenas sei que você tem um plano grande e perfeito.

Obrigado por passar o tempo nos ensinando. Estaríamos tão perdidos sem Seus ensinamentos pacientes! Obrigado senhor! Nós apenas amamos você de todo o coração e mal podemos esperar para servi-Lo em uma capacidade maior. Nós estamos esperamos a tua cura sobre nós e as Suas bênçãos!

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-424/

Dream 424 – Jesus reveals a surprise at the Seven Pools

Received on Sunday, July 26, 2020

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for another day here! Thank You for protecting us and keeping all of my children safe. My dreams at night are difficult at times. I sometimes will even wake up slightly nauseated from what I have been shown. I had a dream three nights ago…

Sub-dream 1 "A Picker has his perspective healed"

I was now Transformed. I was walking down an aisle in a thrift store called 'Plunder'. The store contained personal items that people had traded for essentials. I just know that the items there were a lot more valuable than what they had received from the Trader. Instead of money, people that traded things in now received vouchers for food and medicine.

I was there to buy up items to return to some of the families that really did not want to trade these things in, but had to for survival. I was not concerned about cost as the Lord was constantly supplying what we needed in any given circumstance. We were being fed like Sparrows, but in the way only God can.

As I walked through aisles of metal storage racks on wheels, I noticed that two items on one of the racks were highlighted. As I was about to reach for one of the two items, the more valuable item, a man's voice called out to me. I recognized this voice as being one of the local pickers I have run into many times.

The Picker then tapped me on my right shoulder. As I turned to my right, he reached in from my left side and took one of the two items. It was the less valuable of the two items. This was clever and a diversion theft. What he still didn't realize was that I was actually after the second of the two items.

Picker: In a mocking tone. "Ha! Well, servant of God, it seems like you missed the very rare item right there in front of you!"

He held up the item he had just retrieved. It was a very unusual Chintz elephant figurine with ivory tusks from the 1800s. I simply nodded my head towards him as I picked up the second item, the truly valuable one. It was a stained-glass triptych of Jesus. There were three panels…one of

Jesus at His birth, another of Him on the Cross and another of Him at His Resurrection.

I then saw a second triptych of Jesus. Once again, there were three panels…one of Jesus turning water into wine at the wedding, another of Him raising Lazarus and another of Him walking on water. Since the second triptych was closer to the Picker and since he already knew it must be valuable since I put the first one in my cart, he hastily grabbed it and put it into his cart. I knew the Lord was doing this for a reason.

Me: Smiling. "Oh, aren't you clever…and so fast with your hands. However, please understand that this item you now possess is truly more valuable than anything in here."

Picker: Looking confused. He held up the Chintz elephant. "Even more than this?"

Me: "You clearly cannot see what is right there in front of you."

Before I could say anything else, I heard the Voice of the Lord in my head: "Erin, pray for this man and heal him of his iniquities… in My Name."

I raised my hand and started to pray over the man. He looked worried at first, thinking perhaps I was going to strike him. He relaxed once he could tell what I was doing. He had a scoffing look on his face, but this soon disappeared…and for good reason. The man instantly lost weight and gained a full head of hair. His clothing became brand new and fit his new physique perfectly.

Picker: "My eyes… my eyes! My eyesight is healed. I am sorry. I am sorry that I have mocked you. I mocked Jesus. I was following you to harm you and to steal from you. I am so sorry."

Me: "You must understand that this is not me healing you. Jesus is the One

Who healed you, the One Who sent me to give you the Good News about His miracles. His gift of salvation is free and it is more valuable than anything on Earth. Will you take His gift…His free gift of salvation…now?"

Picker: Looking terrified. "But I will be killed. You are giving me a death sentence."

Me: "Jesus is offering you an eternal life sentence in Heaven. All of those who love Him will receive a beautiful Home that He has prepared. While death is certain here, eternal life is certain there."

Picker: "Okay, okay, okay! However, can I keep this quiet? Yes, I accept Him. But I am evil. Why would He want me? Why would He forgive me?"

Just then, the Trader yelled at us.

Trader: "Hey, you two… you are taking too much time. Others are waiting to come in."

Something amazing then happened. To the Trader and in the natural, it looked as if we both had returned to looking over the racks. However, in the supernatural, the Picker was now communicating with an angel of God.

I was somehow able to see both at the same time and I just shook my head in amazement. Truly, our God has no limitations.

I waited there while the angel finished speaking with the Picker. Though I was curious, I could not hear what was being said to the Picker. Once the angel finished, the Picker looked at me. In an instant, his entire face had changed. While he now had joy, he now also had the Holy Spirit.

It was an amazing transition and so fun to witness.

Picker: "Thank you!"

Me: I smiled a big smile. "We will celebrate more together one day soon."

Picker: "I have something for you." He reached into his basket and pulled out the triptych of Jesus' miracles. "Here, this belongs to someone else."

He smiled. "I already know all this. The angel took me to see all of that in a vision. I had never read a Bible." He then reached in and took out the little Chintz elephant. "This is for you as well."

While I now wanted him to keep these items, I felt the Lord nudge me to accept them. This act of generosity was to be healing for the Picker.

Me: "That is so sweet! Thank you. God is good, right?"

Picker: "No one will recognize me. It is time for a fresh start."

Trader: Yelling at us. "Come on, you idiots, let's go!"

We laughed as we walked up to the counter. We then parted ways. After loading up my merchandise into the car, I sat down and had a conversation with Jesus.

Me: "Wow, You amaze me, Lord. While the man appeared to be looking at the merchandise in the natural, You actually took him up to an educational Bible teaching of Your miracles in the supernatural. You are awesome! Does Your love ever end? I learn more and more about You every day."

Jesus: "Thank you, Erin. I am the same yesterday, today and tomorrow, yet My miracles are new every day."

Sub-dream 1 over

I awoke suddenly to a massive thunderstorm. It was around 5:30am. The winds were fierce and hail and rained just pounded us for about an hour. It was humbling. When God-sized phenomena comes, you realize just how very small we are. I soon fell asleep again and had another dream.

Sub-dream 2 "Vile lips are taped shut"

I was at a counter at a Starbucks. Several customers were speaking horribly about people who voted for President Trump. One man began to

rant about Christians and how they needed to be destroyed. Those around him agreed with him. As I reached for my iced tea, I prayed to God that He would stop their evil speaking.

More specifically, I asked the Lord if He would send tape to close their vile lips. I then saw small squares of film dropping from the ceiling onto the lips of all who were participating in the cursing. This soon rendered them speechless. They looked absolutely terrified. The Lord gave me the words to address them.

Me: "Be careful of the lies and words that pour from your lips. This soon becomes a heart condition of hate. Those pesky Christians are not the problem. Check those with cursed tongues and lips instead."

They were now all panicking. While a couple of them wanted to harm me, they were supernaturally kept away from me. I felt such peace from the Lord. As I walked out of the Starbucks, I spoke with Him.

Me: In private. "Lord, how long will they stay this way?"

The Voice of Jesus (also in private): "Hmm, I think a little while. Perhaps a few days."

Me: "Thanks, Lord. That was so much fun."

Sub-dream 2 over

I then had a mysterious dream just last night…

Sub-dream 3 "The first day and the eighth day"

There were a small number of us gathered around a campfire. Jesus was with us and was sitting on a very large rock. We had been asking Him questions and He was giving us instructions and knowledge about hidden things. At one point, He said to us, while using His outer right hand to contact the inner palm of His left hand twice…

Jesus: "The first day and the eighth day are the same on a calendar. However, the eighth day is special as it is when the old skins are removed and My glory is revealed. Things previously unclean are then made pure.

However, and even more so, those hearts that were previously downtrodden will then be lifted up. The old will be rolled back as with a stone in front of a tomb. The tombstone was removed and it was revealed that I had risen. This was a glorious day. A new circumcision is coming… the eighth day…a seal and a covenant."

Sub-dream 3 over

Please help us, Father! The nations are in an uproar. Christians are being persecuted and murdered all over the world. Cathedrals in France are being set on fire. There is a systematic assault on all of Your people. Please, Father, rise up and make this the day of Great Change! We love You!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was once again on a beautiful path with lush greenery and so many trees. It was perfect and so fragrant. I heard the sound of a waterfall nearby and decided to follow the sound through the trees. I soon came to a clearing. I was back at the seven pools with the waterfalls! However, I had come from a different side this time. The water was clear and pure light blue in color.

I could see stones in the bottom of the area I was standing in. More specifically, I was standing where the waterfall from the third pool spilled into the fourth pool. The stones were shining like faceted cut jewels. There were rubies, sapphires and emeralds. Since these stones were 'the real thing', they looked beautiful and natural… every bit a part of this supernatural landscape.

As I was gazing at the pool, a rock skipped in the water right in front of me. The surface of the water then changed with the ripples. I looked over at where the stone must have come from. There was Jesus. He was laughing and waving for me to come down to the seventh pool, the largest of the pools.

I ran to Him. I was so glad to be here. Jesus hugged me and handed me a stone. The stone was a polished ruby, perfect for skipping. I laughed as He smiled at me.

Jesus: "Let's see if you can still skip rocks in the pools."

I decided to use a side arm technique. The ruby made one skip, but then just plopped down into the water. It made a huge splash for such a small stone.

Me: "Oops! Can I try that again?"

Jesus: "Sure, go ahead. However, I want you to send that stone skipping through each pool this time."

He then touched my right arm as He handed me another stone. This time it appeared to be a blue sapphire. This stone was heavier than the red ruby I had first thrown. While it would be impossible to skip a stone like this on Earth, I was determined to skip this stone here in Heaven.

Jesus: "You can see where you would like this stone to skip. However, do not look at the first pool only. Look at each one and its sequence, understand?"

Me: "I think so."

Jesus: "Have faith, Erin. I am right here."

Me: "But it seems impossible."

Jesus: "Yes, it does… from a worldly perspective. However, I am here, Erin, so go ahead now."

I had trouble visualizing beyond the fourth pool. I wound up my arm and released the blue sapphire. It skipped in the first pool, then the second pool and then the third pool. However, it then landed in the fourth pool with a massive splash and ensuing ripple.

Me: "Oops! Can I do this one more time, Lord?"

Jesus: Laughing. "Of course."

He handed me a beautiful white opal. It was so large that I laughed when He put it in My hand. He then touched my right arm again.

Jesus: Smiling. "You can do this, Erin. I am here with you."

Me: "Okay, Lord!"

I knew that God was giving me a huge task here, but I also knew that it was possible since He would not purposely set me up for failure. He was smiling at me as He listened to my thoughts. I looked around the area to study it. I saw a large boulder. I climbed on top of it to get a better view of my surrounding area. It was a better view than when I was on ground level.

I climbed back down and decided to run up to the very first pool. I looked down to see the path I needed to take. When I arrived at the highest pool, the bottom of the pool shined like diamonds in the sun. It took my breath away. I then turned to look at Jesus. He had a smile on His face as He waved over for me to study each pool. To my surprise, I counted eight pools! There was a new pool…an eighth pool!

I was excited. It was as if I had something new to share with Jesus. Of course, He already knew the eighth pool was there as He created it, but this didn't stop me from thinking I could surprise Him with this revelation.

He smiled as I came to Him. I cried as I hugged Him.

Jesus: "Erin, you are to have laughter and joy here, not tears."

Me: "Lord, I love You. Your children…Your Bride…loves You. Lord, please show me how to skip this stone."

Jesus: "One more, Erin. This one will cause ripples."

Jesus touched my right arm again. Having seen and surveyed the landscape, I knew exactly where this white opal was to go. I released it and the stone skipped effortlessly uphill into all seven pools. It then landed in the eighth pool…or the first pool, depending on your perspective. I jumped up and down in excitement. When Jesus reached for my hand, we were instantly at the eighth pool, above all of the others. There were still ripples in all eight of the pools.

Jesus: "Erin, you will create waves of disruption. You will also administer waves of healing. Small ripples can be far-reaching. While you have created small ripples, you will soon create quite a wave. You will be both hated and loved because of Me. Change creates hostility when evil has continued

unchecked. Since I will be with you, you will defeat your enemies by your presence.

"I am about to reveal My Glory in a way the world is not expecting. While the world is not expecting this, the enemy is fully aware that the Kingdom of Heaven is near. While evil has increased in these days, you are not to be afraid. You must look at all things from the perspective of Heaven, including the eighth pool…" He smiled and chuckled as He nudged me. "…or the first pool. Now, are you ready?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, please!"

Jesus: Smiling. "Wisdom is proved right by her actions. Come, there is more to do." He reached for my hand.

Dream over.

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-425/

Dream 425 – A Weary Bride is Transformed into a Masterpiece

Received on Tuesday, August 4, 2020

Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your amazing love and care. I had quite the milestone recently…

My doctor phoned me from Seattle after spending time reviewing my case with other surgeons. My only worldly option now is surgery. However, it would be an extremely difficult and risky operation. It would involve several pins and screws from C1 – C2 – C3, C6 – C7 and C8 – T1. The surgeon would go into the back of my neck. I would then be in greater pain in recovery vs going through the front of my neck.

After discussing the odds of whether this would end up being better or worse for me, I decided to decline the surgery. If I proceed, I will be unable to have my head looking downwards or upwards for several weeks. I would also be basically completely out of commission for the first few weeks. I felt strongly in my Spirit that I was to say no to this surgery. Still, this was not an easy decision as I now have to accept my current station.

I have to now accept that, as I am now, is likely what my future will look like. Will I continue to decline in health, Father? This can't be Your Will? Still, I press on in faith that one day soon I will see Your great miracle and that all of my injuries will be instantly healed. Based on Your promises You have made to us for here, I gratefully know that these miracles will happen on this side of Heaven as well.

I had a vivid dream last night / this morning. It was amazing. Before continuing, I want to note that the times mentioned in this dream were the times in the dream, not in a wakened reality.

Sub-dream 1 "A church is rebuilt from the ground up"

It was in the early hours of the morning after I had decided to take a drive to my local church. While standing in the parking lot looking over the building, You began to speak clearly to me.

God: "Erin, the Church is unprepared to receive the harvest. It is too small. Pull out the stakes and stretch out the tent."

As I stood there, God then downloaded a vision into me. I was then able to see what He was going to soon do. He showed me the foundation.

He then showed me where He desired it to go. He showed me the walls of the sanctuary. He showed me a small chapel with a great wooden beam that He called the 'Upper Prayer Room'. He showed me the lofted ceilings, the lighting, the acoustics, the materials, the offices and the spacious classrooms.

He showed me every detail and it was breathtaking. He then took me to the other side of the Church's property. He showed me a plot of land that was to become a type of outdoor amphitheater, complete with massive stone steps. I saw an artesian spring in a small pool there. This complex was enormous!

God: "Erin, the Foundation will be My Word. The walls will be of stone. The coverings will be of cedar and steel. Nothing shall come against it."

Me: "But, Father, this is such a complex build. This would involve engineers, permits, workers, stone masons and so much more. I am not convinced that there are even enough skilled workers here able to take on such a project."

God: "I did not ask you to pull permits from the city. I am the One Who holds the permits. You will complete this work in one day."

I knew He was serious! After all, He is the God of the Impossible…our Only God!

Me: "This is impossible for man, Father. However, nothing is impossible for You. Show me Your Great Works. I am excited."

The time in the dream was now 4:30am…

Me: "Let Your Will for this church be done…on Earth as it is in Heaven!"

Just then, an earthquake shook the ground and the building was leveled. However, no homes or properties around the Church were harmed. I then heard a trumpet. I could tell this was done to make an announcement or declaration. The sky above the area then opened up. Through this opening, angels, workers and craftsmen descended from Heaven. Before 'landing', the old, broken and dated structure's debris was removed.

Four huge angels then each took up a corner of the property. They then picked up the land as if it were an area rug. They shook the land and repositioned it. The low areas were lifted up and the high areas were made low. Without this, the high areas would have been unbuildable. I then saw the building's foundation poured and formed.

The time in the dream was now 5:30am…

This all happened so fast. Only one hour had elapsed and the entire area was reshaped and a new foundation formed.

God: "Erin, speak over these bones of the Church. Include the walls, the stones and the coverings as you do so. Breathe life into My Church."

I looked over this beautiful structure. It looked like the bones of a great building, of a Holy Church of God. I felt a great expansion of my lungs.

I began to prophesy to the plans for God's Church and the coming together of all the unique parts to make a whole.

Just then, a Great Wind came over the area and the four angels gathered all the pieces of God's Church to come together. I saw wood that actually breathed as it met with the Foundation. I saw electrical wiring pulse like blood vessels. I saw insulation that had the appearance of muscles and skin.

I then saw the covering of the inside walls as white sheetrock. Trim was placed over the electrical and the insulation. I saw the duct work and other portions of the Church, such as the plumbing and the sound systems. I saw a cover of beautiful cedar beams across the ceiling. The roof looked like a combination of steel and copper.

I then saw stacked stone surround the exterior walls and some of the inside walls. I saw floorings of stone and wood. It was beautiful. I witnessed the time-lapse building of something that would take months, if not years, being finished in minutes. It was truly a miracle of Godly proportions. Another hour had passed…

The time in the dream was now 6:30am…

I then saw the amphitheater being built. I watched as the landscaping around the area became lush and mature, complete with rock water features and covered walkways. No details were left undone. I went back to the main church building. As I began to enter the doorway, God spoke to me again…

God: "My Church will now be brought back from the dead. It will rise from the ashes and be brand new. Nothing will come against it, understand?"

As He said this, a vision materialized in front of me as if it was a large 360-degree screen. I saw thousands and thousands of churches rising all over the world. They were rising up with the wellspring of Living Water. I saw a vast army of God building up the Church by miracles, signs and wonders…all in the Name of the Lord.

I saw people flocking to these churches. While all hope had been gone, there were now healing and hope at these Houses of God.

The time in the dream was now 8:45am…

God: "My Spirit is upon My Church. Erin, I will now gather up My Army of Holy Ones. I will strengthen them and they will shine bright like the sun. I will place My favor upon them and instruct them in the ways they shall go.

There will be no army, no scheme of men and no weapon that will come against them with any success. There will be no iniquity found in them. My Spirit will be upon them."

I saw some graves opened and saints rising. I saw the downtrodden and meek rising. I saw those who had kept God's statutes and remained in His truth rising. I then saw a Great Wind come across the nations. The winds blew while the people were sleeping. They arose as the winds swept with the rising of the sun.

It was remarkable. I began to cry as I saw people who had been downcast suddenly arising to new health and vitality. It was like dim lighting suddenly becoming a bright light. They were visibly young and renewed. I heard cheering and praises to God. It was in every nation and in different tongues.

Me: "Who are these people, Father?"

I was suddenly awakened by an alarm clock. While I was out of the vision and back in my home again, I was still in a dream. I looked at the time in this dream…

The time in the dream was now 9:00am…

I felt no pain. I could breathe freely again. I started dancing in joy! After a brief discussion with my husband (who had just awakened and was also now Transformed), I went to the bathroom and looked in the mirror.

Quite simply, I didn't recognize my reflection. I heard someone call out to me from the hallway. When I went into the hallway, my daughter was standing there with the biggest smile on her face.

My daughter: "Mom, my Wedding at the Church is today."

Just then, she had a beautiful white gown on. She was, by far, the prettiest bride I had ever seen on Earth! I then looked down and noticed that I suddenly had a white gown on as well. I then heard the rest of the home waking up. I could hear great shouts of joy at their discovery that the Great Move of God had now come. All seven of us were now healed and strengthened. The Transformation had finally come!

Sub-dream 1 over

Or had it…? Smiles…Oh Father, when will this be? Churches are being closed right now. Many are now bankrupted and empty. Many over the world have been burned, destroyed and disbanded. Where is the Church?

It is so sad. I never thought about the Church as being also part of the old dead bones in Ezekiel 37. However, what I do know is that people like me have old dry bones. It seems as if all the news is bad now. God's people are silent. Our voices are muted. We are being treated even worse than dogs. More are being persecuted than ever.

Bibles are now even being burned in the USA. The place of Your end-time revival church is in China and they are being hunted down like game, like wild animals. Worshippers there are being forced to denounce the Trinity, Jesus and anything else Heaven. Father, please sweep the nations with the Winds of Change from Heaven…in Jesus' Mighty Name, Amen!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was in the City of God near the Great Throne of God. There was a vast number of saints kneeling before God and crying out to Him on behalf of those who remain. God's Throne and Altar were high above the area over them. Each saint had been slain for the Word of God. Each one had a story. Each one wept and praised God.

Me: "Lord, where are You? This is during Tribulation, right?"

Just then, an angel appeared. It was Uriel!

Me: "Uriel, what is happening?"

Uriel: "Erin, you are witnessing the saints who have gathered to testify. Do not worry. This is just the beginning. Persecution of the church by the ungodly has been happening for a few thousand years. You are seeing an increase in this right now. This is as written."

Me: "Uriel, I am scared. The world has become so wicked. Attacks are relentless and brazen, right in broad daylight even."

Uriel: "God did not say that life would become easier." He smiled at me with empathy. "However, God is much bigger and has overcome the world.

No scheme of man, no evil plan of the adversary, will prevail against those whom God is with."

Me: "Yes, but many have been slain! Was God not with them?"

Uriel: "After all this time, do you still not understand? When they are slain, they are here. Erin, they are in Heaven. Evil does not prevail. The victory is God's. However, I believe that you are also speaking about the loss of those who remain that are then in great sorrow and grief on Earth.

However, their mourning will last but a short while and then all will be reconciled."

Me: "But, Uriel, what about someone being the only one remaining after their entire family is wiped out? How heartbreaking! How great is that loss? What if they then turn away from God? I would also struggle with this, Uriel."

Uriel: "Yes, Erin, but they pray here. They seek and knock and do not stop."

Me: "But I thought that the saints here in Heaven had no cares?"

Uriel: "There is a war. Wickedness has increased. God is sending help. The greatest harvest, the late harvest, has now come…on Earth as it is in Heaven."

Me: "When, Uriel? It is so difficult to watch the lies."

Uriel: "I know it is. However, you are not to worry as God's favor is upon you. I must go now. Be encouraged. Take heart. Be ready for God's call!" He smiled.

Dream over…

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-426/

Dream 426 – The Third Temple Will Soon Be Built by God

Received on Sunday, August 9, 2020

Communion
Dear Father,

I am struggling today. Well, I have actually been struggling the last week. My husband and I prayed for a great dream last night before we went to sleep and You did not disappoint. Here it is…

Sub-dream 1 "The Evil World Leader Rises in Power"

God's Army had now been raised up and we were prospering the land supernaturally. We were restoring broken cities and communities. While this seemed to be around the same time as the great restoration of God's Church, I was uncertain of the exact order or timing. You showed me a great healing and restoration across the world unlike anything the world has ever seen before.

I saw ruined cities restored. I saw displaced people in homes in their homelands. I saw evil no longer able to do their will. I saw the enemy and his army being furious at this turn of events. I saw them bound in secret, kept from their plots of destruction against the lands. While this destruction was to be allowed again in the future, it was not to be allowed during our time.

While this was all hopeful, I still did not know the exact timeframe for this. This includes what I then saw…something truly incredible. The Holy Temple of God in Jerusalem was being fully built and restored by God in an incredibly brief three-day period…

- On the first day, the land was completely cleared to make way for the Third Temple. More specifically, the unclean buildings already there were completely removed. The land was then supernaturally purified of all evil. The land was then fully made ceremonially clean prior to construction.
- On the second day, the Temple of Stone was completely built and restored to its original splendor, yet somehow made modern for today at the same time. I needed to take a second here to let this sink in! The Holy Third Temple of God was just built by God in a single day! In comparison, it took many years to construct both the First Temple and the Second Temple.

- On the third day, all of the elements were set up in the Third Temple so that the sacrifices were once again performed.

In the meantime, the enemies of Israel remained in barren lands under their cursed lips as Israel prospered. However, many saw the works of God and turned their hearts to Him. While most there were amazed, some remained skeptical and still did not believe.

The Two Witnesses then came…Enoch and Elijah! Many became enraged when they began testifying about God, Jesus and the Kingdom of Heaven.

While most of us were in various lands outside of Israel restoring and healing, some of us were working the harvest in Jerusalem and in the surrounding areas of Israel. However, once the Two Witnesses had arrived, these workers were reassigned to other areas of the world. In other words, only the Two Witnesses then remained in Jerusalem / Israel to testify to the Kingdom of Heaven. They also continued to perform mighty deeds there.

After the first few sacrifices, a prominent world leader asked to see 'the great works of God in this Temple'. This is when the troubles began. A great assembly of Jewish leaders had put rules into place to limit the exposure of the Temple area to the outside world. However, after this leader's request, a select group of Jewish leaders decided that a select group of world leaders would be allowed to inspect the new Temple of God, all for public relations purposes.

This select group of Jewish leaders felt pressured to allow this as there were false rumors circulating that Muslims and others had been harmed during the building of the Third Temple. When this group of world leaders entered the Temple site, there were several small earthquakes. These were limited in nature and did not harm the Temple structure. The only place the world leaders were forbidden to go was the Holy of Holies.

The Holy of Holies was concealed behind a beautiful embroidered curtain. However, one of the world leaders, the prominent one, insisted to see it, going so far as to accuse the Jewish leaders of hiding evidence of a possible massacre in this sacred area. The Jewish leaders then reluctantly let this world leader go into the holy area.

Once the leader was in position in the sacred area of God, God struck the unclean rebellious leader with an object. This object knocked him unconscious. False reports then went out that Jewish leaders had him struck in order to keep him from uncovering the evidence of foul play. The lies were rampant. However, this was magnified exponentially when the news media started to claim this world leader had been killed.

After this, riots broke out in many areas of the city and the rest of the world. I should note that this all took place after God had already restored

the lands. While the Two Witnesses testified against this leader and condemned the violence, the news media completely ignored covering them. When the Two Witnesses then displayed incredible miracles, it was credited by the media to the leader who had been struck down.

It was not long before the world leader who had been struck down was now being called the messiah. Along with the miracles now being attributed to this world leader, this increased even more when his 'fatal' head wound was 'miraculously' healed.

The leader then made a preposterous claim! He claimed that he had died and that God then showed him he was the messiah who would bring peace to the world. He stated that this message was given to him by God Himself while he was 'still dead'.

Of course, this world leader knew the truth that this was all a lie. He knew that it was God that had sent Elijah and Enoch. The world leader then plotted against them. No matter what amazing things the Two Witnesses did, all was now being attributed to this wicked leader. This was not hard for him to manipulate as he controlled the media.

Out of fear, many of the Jewish people then turned to follow this false messiah. Before long, the world leader declared that the Third Temple was his. While attacks continued against the Two Witnesses, they were completely protected by God. However, the news continued to paint a different picture. While Enoch and Elijah testified about the Kingdom of Heaven day and night, this never made the news.

The lands then became more and more sick and violent each day. The evil world leader then again did something preposterous! He ordered all of those who attended to his head wound be murdered immediately so that his story and timeline of events could be completely controlled without contradiction by this medical staff. This murder of many people was then painted by the compliant media as 'a tragic and unfortunate accident'.

God then removed His people and His elect in the Rapture! Because of this, and in great fury, this world leader then greatly accelerated his evil against all those who remained…

The evil world leader started off by creating a mass control system. This was basically an evil census dividing those who would follow him from those who would not follow him. He then sought out anyone who might speak against him. Using phone apps at first, tracking systems were then set in place. Later on, censors were embedded inside the bodies of the individuals. This was passed off as a type of immunity vaccine chip.

This chip was stated as being required for safety reasons in order to allow a person to be in public markets and squares and to do business of any kind. This embedded chip also required that each individual receive a

blood draw to 'check for trace elements of pathogens'. Of course, this was all false pretenses. This was completely about full control of where people could or couldn't go or what they could or couldn't do.

In order for people to enter a public building, they all needed to have their immunity chip scanned to enter. While disguised as a 'safety measure', it was instead being used as a tracking and activity device. This device was specifically being used to weed out those who remained, those they planned would later be saints.

Thankfully, God had different plans for some of them. God uniquely sheltered some of those who would later turn to Him fully. These people who were to be called to God were to be protected by being covered in a type of veil or membrane. This veil / membrane was then able to confuse the enemy.

Although this select group of people were being divinely protected, they would not come to know about this protection until they later turned fully to God and were 'formally saved'. Still, this was frightening at all times for them though as the Comforter, the Holy Spirit, was absent from the Earth after the Rapture.

I also saw something else that was amazing. While I am not sure how often we will do this, I saw that we sporadically continued to work as God's Army during this time. However, since this was after the Rapture, we were now completely residents of Heaven and lived there full-time. While the evil world leader desperately wanted to track us too, God protected us from ever having this happen. As should be expected, thanks to God, His Army was always two steps ahead of all of the schemes of the enemy.
Sub-dream 1 over…

Sub-dream 2 "released prisoners start taking over properties"

I saw different gangs rise up to establish rules in various areas. They did this by creating 'loyalty checkpoints'. At these checkpoints, people would need to give them their belongings in return for their 'protection'. If any of them had nothing of value or did not declare allegiance, they would then be killed or hurt severely.

Many of these gangs had come to power because the prisons had been opened. Out of fear, corrupt leaders then declared that prisoners would have immunity from illegal activity and could occupy any abandoned properties. Due to this measure, wealthy people abandoned their homes, cars and valuables. They did this for their safety as they would otherwise be killed for 'being there in a home when the gangs wanted it'.

These occupiers were then able to stake their claims over large tracks of properties. Many of the original owners then left for wilderness areas. In

general, they did this as properties in the wilderness areas were mostly ignored by gangs and 'former prisoners'. There were essentially no laws in place anymore. Any laws in place were no longer being enforced. All good had now been removed.

Sub-dream 2 over…

Father, I am struggling because I see the enemy laying the foundations for all of this right now before our very eyes. Please rise up and spread healing, restoration and peace across the lands. We have been under extreme attacks. Troubles in the world in a given month seem to be multiplying with every month that passes. The news is clearly showing all of this now!

In terms of just our recent 'local' troubles, my daughter went to the members of the Board of a non-profit place she works. She then revealed the evil plots of her manager. While it went well for my daughter, the Board members were in shock that they had been so greatly deceived. When we later parked our car in front of where her manager was, our front end had an odd explosion. It rendered our car inoperable.

While waiting for the tow truck to come, my two sons with Asperger started having an epic fight. I had not encountered this level of hostility towards each other for many years. My husband and I then later took a drive to get me to take a breath, but then ran into two animals by accident…a squirrel and a rabbit. This made me sad again.

Father, You then showed us, once again, that You are in total control. The Board decided to put the manager under a strict watch, with a high probability of later removal should she still be disobedient. The car was looked over by the dealership and it was decided that it will mostly be under warranty. My two sons are now basically back on speaking terms. The two animals are now up in Heaven having a great time.

Still, all of this made for a lot of angst and sadness. We are only human and these things affect us. However, it is not just us either. Many of our close friends, especially those who absolutely adore You, are going through stressful times right now. Oh Father, please protect us! I must admit that I am still concerned!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was on a beautiful path in the Garden of God. God's door was straight ahead of me. The pond was to my right. I went up to God's door to knock on it. Just as I was about to put up my hand to begin knocking, I felt a tap on my shoulder. I turned around and there was Uriel with his horse. He was in full battle gear.

Uriel: "Erin, do not be afraid. Write down all you are being shown. Remember, the Great Harvest of God has not come to pass yet. When this

does, it will be unlike anything the world has ever seen throughout history as this will not be like anything even imagined. Erin, this is not an imagination of man nor will it be. God has sent me to tell you that you are not imagining good things to come because of your distress.

"This will instead be a time and times of the Great Power of God. Remember also the things that God hates…seven of which are an abomination to Him and will not be tolerated. Rebellion, lies and unholy actions will soon be removed just long enough for joy to return, along with Divine Miracles from the displays of His Saints and Elect and by His hand.

"Joy and comfort from the manifestation of Heaven on Earth will not be counterfeited by the enemy. Fear will be far removed. After the world has witnessed His power and love, God will then declare that His harvest is complete. A Great Shaking will then occur and His love and favor, along with all of those He has called, will be collected from the Earth.

"The wheat, the barley, the grape and the rest, along with the Harvesters, will all be called Home at this time. The Witnesses and Workers will then stand in obedience to God while the angels then carry out afflictions upon the lands. Erin, the Workers will be both on Earth and in Heaven as called to witness as God calls.

"While the Workers will then continue to see many things, they will no longer be a citizen there on Earth, but rather now fully here in Heaven. They will then still be part of the late harvest and in full service to God. Erin, you will also be a part of all of this."

Me: "Uriel, as I am now, I can do nothing. As I am now, I make a poor witness to God's miracles."

Uriel: Smiling. "Do not worry, Erin, as God is about to do something in your days you would not believe even if you were told. Those God will call will have the appearance like Heaven, but visible on Earth. You will be strengthened and healed. God's face will shine upon you in all you do. You will be like a beacon in the storm. As God is in you, you will display awesome deeds. In all you do, the Lord is upon you.

"Heaven will be visible there on Earth. However, this will not be as scholars expect. It will instead be through God's Kingdom Revelation of Miracles, Signs and Wonders. You will restore all that is burned and broken. You will make the poor wealthy and heal the sick. You will build and restore structures and fortify hope. All will know this is God.

"While there is even more to all of this, I must go now. There is an epic battle in the heavenlies. Take courage, Erin. In just a little while, all is about to change."

He turned toward his horse and was gone in an instant.

Dream over…

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-427/

Dream 427 – Our God is so much bigger than the enemy

Received on Friday, August 14, 2020

When reading the below, it is important to note that my daughter's evil manager is not a Christian at all. She is a reiki master who was married to a high-level shaman. A shaman is a modern word for a wiccan high priest. Since she was married to this man, this would make this manager a shaman herself. When I questioned how she left this evil environment, her answers were inconsistent. This is usually a sign that someone is lying. It is obvious from her fruits that she is very active as a witch against Christians to this day. She has already taken several other Christians down using her craft. With this in mind…

I received the following Word from the Lord in the early morning. I wanted to meet with Him in anticipation of my daughter's early afternoon meeting with the Board at the Christian organization she works at.

Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your continuous love and blessings. Father, my dreams were disturbing last night. My daughter has a David vs Goliath situation today and I am asking You for her protection.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

Jesus was on a beautiful cut rock near the River of Life. I saw a beautiful vineyard and a pasture with sheep in the distance. He stood up and waved with a motion for me to come to Him. I cried as I sprinted towards Him. I was exhausted and deeply troubled. He embraced me as I wept.

Me: "I love You, Lord."

Jesus: "I love you, Erin. This battle is Mine. Remember that there are wars all around you and all over the world right now. There are also many small wars and brutal attacks that do not make the news. Instead, there are wars in the streets and rumors of foreign wars. However, this is to be as expected as all of this is necessary for the fulfillment of prophecy. The Good News is that I Am Who I say I Am and I Am God over all things. Quite a while ago, I showed you a cauldron of water over a flame. Do you remember?"

Me: "Yes, Lord."
Jesus: "Well, at first, there is no activity. All you witness is the fire. The keeper of the fire then stokes the flames of the fire, thus redistributing the heat. You then see some steam and the water simmers. It then takes a while to wait for the water to boil. However, when it does, and depending on the conditions, the boiling water can even rise and boil over. However, something happens here if the water is left unchecked. Do you know what that is?"
Me: "The water evaporates?"
Jesus: "Well, yes, eventually it does. However, something else happens first. In a full pot at full boil, anything placed in it will cause the water to boil over, dousing the flames below, eventually creating a lot of thick smoke. The water then dissipates because there is no longer any heat. The flame is doused. Even if the keeper of the fire tried to restoke the fire, the logs would be wet. This is what has happened and what will happen…what was and is and is to come, understand?"
Me: "I think so. Are You the keeper of the fire?"
Jesus: "No, but I oversee it. That is, I am in control over the keeper of the flames, but all for My purposes. You must understand that nothing occurs without God's knowledge. However, permission has now been granted for all of this. This is because great sin has covered the land. My people, even My elect, now turn a blind eye."
Me: I sighed. "Oh Lord, is it because people are in great shock? They are scared. The enemy is appearing to be winning. Lies are common and liars are edified. The extremely powerful has set out a course to destroy Your flames of hope in us by dousing us to squelch our voice. It is happening to my daughter and to millions of those who love You. Lord…" I was now sobbing. "…we have stood on Your principles as a family. We have testified to Your love and kindness, Your goodness and miracles.

"My daughter has proclaimed about Your great love publicly and she is now being destroyed by the enemy because of this. This is my child, Lord. However, and even more so, this is Your child. She is like Esther appearing before the king to testify to the deeds of Haman later this afternoon.

"She wants to leave her job at a Christian organization because You are not there in the people. Please, Father, vindicate my daughter. Please well up in her. Please grant her supernatural wisdom and knowledge. You have not healed us, so, us alone, aside from You…well, we are powerless against this great enemy." I was still crying.
Jesus: "Oh Erin, as I have said so many, many times…look, where does your help come from? I am here and, with Me, is a vast army of angels.

There are many more of us. Do you not remember what Elisha faced? Elisha was terrified when he saw the vast army of enemies before him.

"However, his eyes were then opened to the angel armies surrounding them. With that, Elisha realized that this was God's battle. He prayed for this enemy to have blindness and the army was struck. Seeing this sudden display of severe distress, Elisha prayed for their sight to be restored and that there would then be peace.

"Imagine this, Erin…you are a mighty warrior…strong, lean, in full battle armor, maybe riding a horse. You think from a position of pride, power and strength and you have no fear of God. Then, and in an instant, they are suddenly struck with blindness. These warriors are then in complete darkness and cannot see anything around them.

"They can then only hear the cries and screams of terror of all those around you. This would be quite frightening for some strongman to realize that the God he had just mocked actually had the power to do such things. A smart man then humbles himself and yields to the One who struck him. However, a wicked man then goes to the ground in curses.

"Think also of Elijah and the wicked Jezebel. While this jezebel was allowed to beguile a king, she could not bring down Elijah on her own. She then sent others. Ultimately, she was thrown down to the dogs by the servants she cursed. In the end, she was devoured. Do you think there is no justice under Heaven? Do you think Elijah was free from fear?

"Elijah hid under a broom tree and fled to a cave. God sent an angel to wake him up, give him food and strengthen him. He still fled to the cave. God then met him there in a dark place. Do you still not understand, Erin? I am here and very much alive. I am not dead and I am certainly not blind to the deeds of the wicked and the sufferings of My people. These battles are Mine, not yours, understand?

"The enemy roars and fights when he can't get anywhere with Me. Then what does he do? He attacks those who are with Me. Look over here…" He pointed to the sheep in the meadow grazing peacefully. "I am the Good Shepherd. I watch over My sheep. These are Mine. Those who call on My Name in the midst of the battle are Mine. Those whose hearts do not curse Me are Mine, Erin.

"Do you truly believe I do not know the comings and goings of those I call Mine…those who love Me? I know all of this. I see the wicked surrounding the innocent. They curse, plot, discourage, lie, cast doubt, trick and seek to kill by shedding innocent blood. Make no mistake though, Erin…I Am here.

"Over there, Erin, is the vineyard, a great harvest with sweet ripe grapes…a wine like no other. This is My Special Reserve. The goal for the

enemy is to destroy, dishearten and kill my lambs. If it was up to the enemy, he would even see to it that these grapes here never come to harvest. However, there is more to this than you see. Erin, look!"

Jesus waved His arm upward and I saw something like a roller shade curtain over a window roll upward with the move of His arm. There before me was an army of angels so mighty, so massive, so strong with horses and advances, I don't even understand to describe. Some of the angels had something like lightning coming from them. Others could harness the wind.

Others had boots that looked like something that could split the ground in an earthquake. Some had fire coming from their eyes. I had never seen anything like this before. I fell to the ground in fear and trembling. It was like going before God on His Throne. I had no strength in my legs. Jesus then pulled the curtain again to cover them from my sight. I was overwhelmed by what I had just saw.

Me: "Oh Lord, please forgive me. Please do not be angry with me. Please protect us. I am sorry. I repent for my complaining. I repent."

Jesus bent down and lifted my head. He had such a sweet smile.

Jesus: "Erin, I did not show you this to terrify you. I instead wanted to reveal to you what I send to judge the land. The wicked never go unpunished…never…understand?"

Me: "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "Erin, when I send angels concerning you to guard you in all you do, I do not send small cherubim babies with tiny wings, bows and arrows.

There is no passive angel here dressed in a white gown looking weak and waving his hands at Heaven, appearing to direct traffic. This is a lie from the enemy meant to make Me, My Father on the Throne and My Heavenly Army look weak, uncaring and ineffective.

"You now see what has been sent as judgments against the lands. John saw this in Heaven with his spiritual eyes as if gazing through a window. He was there to see what would be to come. You now see that it is here.

Erin, your daughter is coming against a prince over your area. It will be rendered ineffective. Therefore, any assignment or advancement by powers or principalities will be cut down.

"I have sent disturbing sleep over those making decisions. They have been veiled, confounded and under a type of cloud, something like a fog covering the truth. I will dissipate this and send in My Light to shed truth over this situation. Those operating in darkness will be exposed. I am sending your daughter in as a stone. Without your daughter, My favor will be removed (from this organization) and any curses spoken by the wicked will be rolled back upon them and their household.

"Erin, you know the wicked by their fruit. The ministry is Mine. My Church is Mine. This is a matter of something unseen. However, you have seen this begin to manifest in the natural. You and your family, your household and even your animals, have all been under attack. This is because you spoke out against the soldiers of the enemy and exposed them.

"In response, they have sent strikes against your daughter and your household. As these have come to nothing, the enemy is now enraged. The manager has been gathering up dark spirits as she is a jezebel and wicked. However, Erin, you are not to fear as nothing will come against your daughter with success. This is because I am with her. Through your daughter, the wicked schemes will be exposed. My times of tolerance…My silence…is finished. Now comes My justice."

Suddenly, there before me, was the Lord fully in His King's Armor. He was holding His Sword of Truth while on His great horse. He smiled at me.

Jesus: "I am here, Erin. I am with you. My angel armies are here."

Just then, I saw the vast Army of God.

Jesus: "Greater is I Who is with you than he who is in the world. I have you. I am with you. I bring My Army of Judgment with Me. You will be with Me and all those around you will know that you are Mine. Erin, you will display awesome deeds."

Me: "I would rather be on Your side than against You, Lord."

I knelt down and lifted my arms toward Jesus. He placed His sword toward me.

Jesus: "Stand, Erin."

He gently placed His sword on my shoulder.

Jesus: "I will prepare you for battle. Your heart and vessel are ready."

I felt something like an electric charge. It was like a great warmth of healing. I was then able to see things in the supernatural. I could see truth over lies. I saw people I thought were good were really like tares amongst wheat. I saw people on appearance who looked bad who were actually good.

However, all the while, those the Lord had called for His purposes were illuminated like bright stars or lamps. Around them, no darkness could be found. The wicked were found guilty by their tongues confessing. Those operating in darkness ran to hide from those God had called. They stayed away until the day that the 'Lights of God's Army' was to be removed.

Jesus: "Erin, do not be afraid. Be strong and courageous. I am with you." He smiled. "Now, tell your daughter that I am with her. I love her. She is Mine. I will strike down her enemies."

Dream over…for now…

I then received the following Word from the Lord at 6:00pm. My daughter's meeting with the Board in the early afternoon had already occurred. While we had hoped and prayed for my daughter's immediate vindication, this did not happen at this meeting…at least not yet.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."
Jesus was right there in front of me. He smiled and hugged me.
Jesus: "Erin, the enemy had wicked plans concerning your daughter. I removed her. There will come a day very soon in which many will come to apologize. They will offer her gifts and, in turn, she will turn and heal them on My behalf. For now, the Board has chosen the path of least resistance, the easy wicked path that leads to destruction. Your daughter's words and testimony of truth before the Board will haunt their souls. They will try to rest, but they will have none.

"The manager's prayers will be evil and no one will listen. The Board will know her by her fruits. She will be exposed. Had your daughter stayed, she would lose her passion for Me. This is because, over time, the enemy planned to destroy her joy completely. Your daughter is now free though. I have something very special planned for her. However, she must continue to be patient. Erin, I know that you had wanted to complete a work here. You are a veteran to these enemy attacks."

"Erin, I was there when they assaulted your daughter. Your daughter spoke truth and the enemy lied. However, this is not over. The words your daughter used were like sandpaper to them. I will disturb them greatly. They will be unable to get peace. I will open their eyes. They are foolish."
Me: "Lord, if I knew, I would not have allowed her to go to this meeting."
Jesus: "This was not up to you, Erin. This is and is to come My battle, understand?"
Me: "Yes, Lord. I am just upset. Why allow this, Lord?"
Jesus: "It is not over, Erin. However, for now, the wicked manager is relieved that your daughter is gone. It is a battle for power and to destroy all Christians. Around this territory, there are very few able to speak out any more out of fear. Remember, your daughter spoke out and stood for My Word and Promises. The enemy was furious and controlled the Board and the evil manager to punish your daughter. Erin, I have a plan in place. Do you trust Me?"
Me: "Yes, Lord. However, I am deeply troubled about what has happened to my daughter. A spider just appeared in her room."
Jesus: "Your daughter stood against a great enemy of God today, but really everyday publicly. That tiny spider was all the enemy had. However, this spider will soon die and disappear, so do not worry. Your daughter has

nothing to fear. I am with her in all that she does. I will now do something with her."
Me: "Lord, I am deeply in pain. My heart hurts. Why?"
Jesus: "Erin, I sent in My lamb. However, she was not slaughtered. You will now have to wait on Me."
Me: "Okay, Lord, but for how long?"
Jesus: "You will see. Now, I have your daughter. I love her. I will destroy the enemy. Their joy will be far removed. I do not entertain fools, okay? I am God over all of this. If I had told you, you would have not let your daughter go to the Board meeting. Her going was in My plan. Erin, you must trust Me. Please trust Me. Do not worry as I will soon lift your daughter up."
Me: "Please, Lord, don't let this be for nothing."
Jesus: "I will not…trust Me. The wicked woman will regret what she has done." He hugged me. "Erin, I love you."
Me: "I love You too, Lord, but I still feel hurt."
Jesus: "I know. However, all will soon change. I have you."

Dream over.

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-428/

Dream 428 – Our God is bigger than a witch attack

Received on Monday, August 17, 2020

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your love. Thank You for Your protection. Thank You for Your provision. I am struggling…really struggling. The world around us is completely upside down. Normal law-abiding citizens are being arrested. Cities I once lived in and even near where I was born are under attack. I am in shock. All of these places are filled with lawlessness…

- Norman OK: Where my paternal grandma lived.
- Peoria IL: Where my brother was born and where my parents met. Little boys are robbed at their lemonade stand. This was caught on film.
- California in general: The place I grew up in is now a place of unrest. Streets are ridden with human waste. It is unsafe to travel in so many places now.
- California – Pacifica, Santa Cruz, San Francisco, Half Moon Bay: The places we surfed as a child were just struck by extreme lightning. Experts say that these were some of the most remarkable lightning strikes they have ever witnessed.
- Seattle WA: Continues to be under attack.
- Portland OR: Continues to be under siege.
- Bend OR: The place I love has begun to rebel against authority.
- Almost every USA city, but, in particular, those run by democrats: Under some sort of attack. This shows us that the age of lawlessness has truly arrived.

It is painful to watch this play out. The resulting mass exodus from the cities will now surely accelerate. People are even threatening to steal homes now as 911 calls are often going unanswered. Brutal attacks play out. Little children are killed. There is no blindfold over the eyes of justice anymore. There is no fairness in the land. Rebellion is now celebrated. Sin is now endorsed.

The harbingers against the land are here. Accurate reporting has been turned into consistent lies. The unrest is horrible. For those of us that

obey the laws of the land, the rules of public health and safety and the commandments of God…well, we sit and watch all of this in horror. We sit in our homes as we witness this great nation's fall. We sit in fear and prepare our hearts for those who might come for our home.

Oh Father, all of this is breaking my heart! Week before last, as I was driving home, there was a wounded red heifer calf on the road. I pulled my car over as it was standing in an area where it could be hit by an oncoming car. This little calf was part of a ranch that my daughter and I drive by every day. We had just been remarking about the tremendous number of babies and mothers that were amongst these red heifers.

For months, we have driven by this group of cattle grazing in this beautiful pasture. This day was just four days after I had confronted my daughter's wicked manager. Our vehicle front end exploded just before this, so I was now in a smaller temporary tiny vehicle. This was not a normal car you would find out here. I had been returning home after dropping my daughter off at work.

The calf was afraid. It looked thin. It was covered in mud. It must have managed to crawl up a steep embankment through the electric fence. It was covered in flies and was wounded. I tried to get it off the road. Just then, an elderly farmer in a pickup truck pulled up to me.

Me: "I am afraid this calf may get hurt."

Farmer: "Don't worry. It will be okay."

He smiled and got out with some work gloves to lift the fence wire. However, out of fear, the calf instead went the opposite direction. The calf then began to call out for its mom. The calf was limping as it then walked off into some bushes near the diary farm. I was so worried for it. The farmer could tell I was worried.

Farmer: Smiling. "It looks like it has been through quite an ordeal. It is injured and in pain. It likely ended up spending the night out here alone. Based on these flies, you can tell it has been through quite a battle. Look, don't worry…I am retired and have the time to look after this. I will go to the rancher and let him know. He will then retrieve him. The rancher is invested in the little calf."

He smiled at me in a reassuring way as he marked the area. I felt relieved that this farmer had taken the time to look after this cute little calf.

Later on that day, my daughter once again came under attack at her work. This was in retaliation for reporting problems to the Board of this Christian organization. The Board had leaked the report prior to the scheduled meeting, leaving my daughter fully exposed. It was pure evil. My daughter was attacked when she was promised by this same Board that she would have safety.

My husband and I later drove down that same road. This time, instead of a little red heifer calf, a massive Holstein milk cow was on the road. In six years of driving past these ranches, we had never seen any loose animals. Now we had seen two right after each other. I got out to shoo the cow off the road. While it could not cross the electric fence, it was at least now in a much safer place in the farmer's yard.

Father, these two 'run ins' both seem like signs from you. Perhaps my daughter was represented by the red heifer calf? Perhaps I was represented by the dairy cow? Or perhaps not? I am not sure. What I do know is that I have now had several dreams of my daughter's wicked manager over the last few nights. The first one was on Saturday night…

Sub-dream 1 "The wicked manager tells Erin she won" begins…

I was doing something fun and was really enjoying myself. Suddenly and without warning, this wicked manager appeared before me. She had an evil smile…

Manager: "I won, Erin! You thought you could win, but you can never come against me."

She then started to cackle. It was quite disturbing.

Sub-dream 1 over…

I woke up suddenly. It was 3:30am. I then had another dream just last night.

Sub-dream 2 "The wicked manager kept from speaking" begins…

I saw the wicked manager again, but, this time, I woke up before the manager was able to speak. What I do remember though was the mocking smile she had on her face and that this mocking smile had instantly disappeared when she realized that she would not have a chance to say something to me again.

Sub-dream 2 over…

It was 4:00am this time when I woke up. I then drifted back to sleep and had an even more disturbing dream than these two shortly after…

Sub-dream 3 "The wicked manager hires a hitman" begins…

I was outside feeding the animals and talking to them. It was beautiful outside, a crisp fall morning. The sun was out and warm. I had turned to put seeds in a container when a vehicle drove up our gravel road and into our driveway. The car was a crudely painted dark flat gun metal gray carbon color…a 2000ish Range Rover. The car was beaten up.

The driver was a white male around forty years old. He wore mirrored sunglasses and a black ball cap. He had a tattoo sleeve covered in skeletons on his left arm. His window was rolled down. He had scruffy facial hair. He had some gray hair in his hair and his facial hair. His skin was leathered and gray. He was scary. I wanted to run, but there was nowhere to run to. He stood in our driveway by his open car door.

Hitman: "Are you Erin?"

Me: "Yes. Why?"

I immediately knew that I should have said no to his question. It was too late. The man pulled out a sawed off shot gun and balanced it on the car door.

Hitman: "This is from '*insert the name of my daughter's wicked manager*'!"

I saw a flash accompanied by a mighty bang. It felt like I had been mauled by something in my abdomen. It knocked me off my feet. I fell backwards onto our gravel driveway. I could hear the sound of the vehicle peeling away. The pain was so horrible that I can't even describe

it. I felt warm fluid filling up my body. I was dying. I then heard You talk to me.

Jesus: "Wake up, Erin! I am here!"

Sub-dream 3 over…

I woke up suddenly. It was now 7:00am. I felt horrible. I felt the pain in my head and back as if I had actually fell backwards on the gravel.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

Jesus was right in front of me. I began to cry. He held me.

Me: "Lord, why are You allowing this?"

Jesus: "Erin, do not hold onto this situation. I have you. All that you have done concerning the situation was according to My Will. You were used by Me, Erin, and this should not be surprising."

Me: "Lord, this was difficult. I am tired, Lord. I am disheartened and discouraged. This was to be the Year of Your Favor. However, it has been difficult instead. We have encountered attack after attack and now even while I sleep. Lord, I thought that my dreams were protected."

Jesus: Smiling. "They are, Erin. You are protected. You need not worry. Now, I understand your concerns. You came against a soldier of darkness. I told you in advance that the enemy seeks to steal, to kill and to destroy (John 10:10). However, these schemes against you will be unsuccessful."

I was quiet. I nodded my head in agreement. I wanted to say something, but I didn't want to be struck down. I knew this was a silly way to think as He would never strike me down as He promised He wouldn't. After hearing Him say this, I was still unhappy.

Jesus: Reading my thoughts. "Erin, please speak to Me in truth." He smiled at me in such a reassuring way. "Do not worry, Erin, I can handle this." He smiled again.

Me: Pausing. "I am imperfect. I have sinned. I have prayed for troubles to come upon those who came against my daughter. I wanted

immediate results. I wanted immediate vindication. Instead, by me doing nothing, I must appear like a coward…weak and ineffective. It must appear to them that my Father in Heaven, You, Lord, my Solid Rock, doesn't even support us.

"Lord, it appears as if the enemy is winning and we all have to just sit here and take it until You finally fill us with Your power and healing. Oh Father, did I step ahead of You by praying curses over these wicked shamans? I did this in Your Name, Lord, and now I feel horrible for doing so. Please forgive me!"

Jesus: "Erin, you are My Bride, a Grand Heir of Heaven. You are a Child of the Most High God. You are bold. Your daughter is bold. She stands for Me and so do you. Remember, I am aware of the comings and goings of the wicked and their schemes. Did you think that coming against a prince in the supernatural to expose their darkness wouldn't bring troubles?

"Erin, what is happening is only a small fraction of what they would like to do to you. However, and once again, you are Mine. Your children are Mine. Your provisions are Mine. Your animals are Mine. Your home is Mine. Your possessions are Mine. So, if I am God over all things…and I am…why, then, do I allow such things?"

Me: "Yes, Lord…why?"

Jesus: "I have allowed this so that you understand the magnitude and importance of this late hour. Erin, I have prepared you for these times for your entire journey. Your training began the moment you were born. Before this, I mapped your course in your mother's womb. I have prepared you."

Me: I was in tears. "Oh Lord, it hurts. Nothing seems to be succeeding. My children have wonderful innocent hopes and dreams because they have trusted You. I have had hopes and dreams and I have trusted You. My husband still has had no offers of work. There have been so many troubles. How do I stop all of this? I can't, Lord. This is breaking my heart. Because You love us and You are God, can You not do this for us?

"Will You not have mercy on us? Will You not forgive me for speaking boldly even though You asked me to? Please don't allow us harm, Lord. I see innocent people being cut down in the streets. I see two children

being robbed at gunpoint while at their lemonade stand. I see a rise in troubles all over the world. Please forgive me, Lord, but my fear is that I will now fall from Your grace for speaking as I have."

Jesus: "Thank you for your honesty. Erin, if I were to now be angry at your honesty, I would then not be true to My Words. The enemy continues its assignments against My people. However, these are much smaller troubles coming against you then they had planned. I am instructing those I have called instead. You are receiving a crash course in the patterns of the enemy. Now, see this from My vantage point for a moment…

- I have strengthened your perimeters
- I have fortified your household
- I have protected your communications and transportation
- I have provided for all of your needs
- I have protected you from illnesses sent to kill you
- I have safely kept your vehicle from driving when it failed (we were parked)
- I have protected you from health scares
- I have kept you maintained
- I healed your plumbing
- I fixed your failing deck
- I kept your home from a fire when your cool air blew, holding the flames to smoke, then providing you with the means to replace this
- I kept you from a surgery meant to destroy you
- I have sent good people in to stand for you
- I have kept your animals safe and even the wild ones know you and look for you

"Erin, peace is upon your household. These troubles have been nothing but passing annoyances. The enemy has sent hundreds of attacks your way just in the last eight months. However, and each time, these have come to nothing.

"Now, the enemy is angered by all of this. They sent in and fortified their stronghold. While I have now removed your daughter, you still remain a threat to them. However, once strengthened, there will be an even greater threat to the enemy by My believers. You and your daughter stood against a Jezebel-like entity in your territory."

Me: "Yes, Lord. I looked up the local wiccan chapters. They have rebranded their ties to witchcraft by relabeling themselves as shamanism and reiki practices. They are doing this to make themselves look more appealing."

Jesus: "Yes, but there is no difference. They practice the manipulation of evil spirits against My people and infiltrate My pews. Erin, a name by another name is still the same. Always go to the root. You have knowledge here."

Me: "Yes, Lord. Things once removed came to the forefront during the battle. Shamans and reiki masters can astral travel, disturb dreams and attack all areas of the lives they focus against. They follow a familiar pattern…

- They usually attack your health first
- They then confuse rational thinking
- They then cause separation from friends and family through infighting
- They then cause mishaps and troubles to drain finances
- They then attack your work and reputation
- They then send people, often Christians, to attack you
- You then experience unexplained depression, headaches, anxiety, accidents, money troubles, stomach issues and teeth problems
- They can even then come to you via sleep and suddenly appear

Jesus: "So, then, what have you learned?"

Me: Smiling. "That we need to stop this?"

Jesus: "Well, you came to Me first. I then pointed out that I have kept you from harm. We are in a time of a great war in the heavens over you. The enemy knows who you are. The enemy knows those who I have called. He hopes to strike you down and discourage you prior to My Great Move over the land. They spread the doctrine of fear so as to squelch the flame in My people.

"However, you are not to worry. Remember that I showed you the boiling pot. They increased the attacks because you disturbed them and they know that I am with you. However, what the enemy planned for evil will instead come back to them a hundred-fold more as I will not allow

their schemes to advance. Your troubles and attacks are a measure against them in judgment.

"Now, what this enemy has planned, I will personally turn it to good. I will open a new door for your daughter. She will have joy again and very soon. The woman (her wicked manager) will be exposed. Her plans will come to nothing as she sacrifices on the altar of death. As such, there is where she will be 'nourished' (a diet of death). Instead of your dreams being disturbed, her dreams will now be filled and disturbed.

"She will be unable to threaten you again. When the veil of darkness was dropped (on the Board), those with eyes to see were instead in confusion and under a trance. However, I will now open the eyes of those who were veiled and deceived. I will cause them to remember their harsh words to your daughter. They will then apologize for their participation."

Me: "Lord, please keep this vile woman far from us. Please keep her evil ways far from my sleep."

Jesus: "I have already done so. Her plans will come to nothing. She will not be successful against you. None of her weapons shall prosper. Now, take heart, Erin. Take inventory of the blessings I have sent. Although you have been deep in your battles, remember that I am greater than your enemies and I will not prosper the schemes of evil against My Elect, understand?"

Me: "I am sorry, Lord. I am sorry I have been angry. I love You. I love You with my whole heart!"

Jesus: "Erin, you are forgiven. While it is okay to be angry, just don't lose a foothold to the enemy while doing so. The enemy sees an open door and seeks an opportunity to weaken your position. The tongue can cause troubles, so it is best to remain quiet unless I call you to speak.

"The weapons used at present by this vast enemy army are fear, control, hopelessness, anxiety, lies, false testimony and bearing false witness amongst brothers. These have increased. The news is filled with stories of fear. Many more have died from these things than that of the plague.

"Understand that there is a war against anyone who stands with Me, My Churches, My Words or My Commandments. So, continue to pray! Soon, very soon, the world will know I Am Who I say I Am. I Am God over all

and I give no authority to the wicked over the meek. The meek and the downtrodden will inherit the Kingdom of Heaven! I love you, Erin. I am with you. Now rejoice and see your victory!" He smiled.

Dream over…

Word of Knowledge given to me shortly after I finished writing this dream down:

In Sub-Dream 1, the Lord allowed the wicked manager to enter my sleep. She then mocked me and the Lord by saying something evil. In Sub-Dream 2, the wicked manager wanted to mock me and the Lord again, but this time the Lord slammed the door shut on her. Now furious, she sent someone else, the 'hitman', in Sub-Dream 3. However, this was then the last invasion of my dreams as purposely allowed by God.

I also felt led to let people know not to fear what happened here in these three sub-dreams. They were meant as a lesson to us that evil sometimes has permission to do these things through the evil spirits they converse with. However, based on what happened in the specific succession of these three sub-dreams, God also wanted it to be completely obvious that He is bigger than the evil one's plans and certainly bigger than any witch attack.

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-429/

Dream 429 – Take courage as your Redeemer is nigh

Received on Friday, August 21, 2020

Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for another day and another dream. Other page has turned. My youngest son turned 21 yesterday. When the dreams began, he was just 13 years old. I am not certain where these last eight years have gone. I have been struggling so much. I have wondered if I have lost track of my journey somewhere, the path You had placed me on.

However, in Your gentle love and kindness, I realize that I have always been on the path You placed before me. It is just at times that I cannot see ahead. Sometimes it is because of a steep hill or foggy conditions.

However, during times like this, the only option is to stop, drop to my knees and pray for guidance and clear direction. For three evenings in a row, I have had dreams where I have been packing up to go somewhere.

It has been emotional and I am never sure of exactly where I am going. I just know that You are preparing me for a transition, a move from one state of being to another. I am scared, Father. I have no personal plans, so I believe and trust in Your plans. This morning, You reminded me of my journey as I have wondered if I am on the right path the last few weeks based on my many troubles.

This is what You placed on my heart. My path has been long and rocky. There have been very few smooth areas where I step. When it has been smooth, it has been short. It is usually because I am transitioning from one place on my journey to another on this path of life, all the while growing closer to God. It often seems as if I have travelled forever with no destination here on Earth, only in Heaven.

Jesus is faithful and reminds me that there is only one way which the Lord has said 'Erin, this is the way…walk in this'. There are not many…only one way to more of Jesus. This is obedience to His calling. This one way of obedience to Jesus is good because, when I have been on the right path, God sends food. I am nourished with His Words of comfort and encouragement to endure a little longer and to keep going.

He also provides water. The Holy Spirit is a wellspring to my soul and gives me vital strength. Without the Holy Spirit, there is no life. As I have

gone through desert places, I have sometimes veered off course in search of wellsprings. Because God loves that I love Him so much, I am willing to boldly declare His principals and laws. I want so much to see this vision and His promises come to fruition.

He allows me to wander off course to discover what He showed me in advance that this was NOT His Will for me. When looking back at the path I veered from, all the signs from God were there to remind me that this was a chasing or distraction. When I have veered off of my main path in search of Jesus, I found that I had enough food to last me with the Word of God.

However, as I would walk, I would then begin to doubt my ability to hear from God properly via self-doubt. I then questioned my decisions because I could see no clear path ahead. When I would then ask the Lord, He would sometimes be silent. How can I expect Jesus to stick to His normal path of communication when I am the one who has taken my personally designed detour?

I acted and veered off course and I was then sad that Jesus had not adjusted to my path in the way I think He should. When I am truly doing the Lord's work, my Spirit is at peace. I am then 'well with my soul'. This didn't mean that I would not be under enemy attack. It just meant that the Lord would go before me and make a way where there seems to be none.

As a family, we are in this type of situation now. We are in need of miracles. We need to have Jesus create a way for us in the wilderness. Detour paths are typically desert in nature, desolate with very few things blooming to the right or to the left. When I have walked a desert path, I find thirst setting in, along with a parched spirit. My bones would then shrivel as I often became overheated.

I search for water when I am thirsty. I look for that wellspring of life in the Holy Spirit for the quenching of my doubts. I search for confirmation. I then cry out to Jesus for help. I then ask Him for ears to hear and eyes to see. If I am not going in the right direction, how can I expect to find water. I will not find it. I then find drywells instead and cry out to Jesus to fill them with refreshing springs. I am asking for this miracle now.

I am asking for His Holy Water, water that refreshes. Because He is good, and even with all of the mistakes in veering off His path, it is still really His journey and part of His plan to give Him all the glory. Father, we are on Your path. We are waiting on You. It is so difficult to sit back and watch the injustice playing out all over the world against Your people. Everything opposite of lovely is now in plain view.

I had something I have never had happen to me on Wednesday. My husband, my daughter and I attended Worship Service (which is every Wednesday). While I usually have a list of names and situations I take

before Jesus, this was to be completely different this time. I suddenly had an open 3D vision.

Open vision "Jesus blessing our home"

I was caught up to our physical home. The was no one home except me. I was upstairs when I heard a knock on the door. When I went to see who it was, no one was there. I proceeded outside as I thought it was a hungry squirrel. There were no cars in our driveway. To my surprise, there was Jesus! He was walking around our property. Every type of animal and bird were following Him.

He appeared to be praying and blessing our property. He was wearing a beautiful white linen tunic and pants. He was also wearing sandals on His feet. He wore a banner of royalty over His shoulders. The banner was blue and engraved in silver. His skin was perfect and had a medium toned tan to it. His smile was bright. His eyes were green and blue. His hair was shoulder length. I ran to Him and He held me.

Me: "Lord, what are you doing here at my earthly home?"

Jesus: "Am I welcome here?"

Me: "Of course. This is all Yours, Lord, all of this. It is Your property."

Jesus: "Come."

Jesus walked over by our small creek and sat on a large rock. I saw Him move His arms. Just then, our tiny creek turned into a rushing stream with pure water. I watched our brown grass from our dry summer sprout fresh green sprigs. I saw trees being repositioned. We have many fallen trees, but they were now all removed. Other trees, perfect in structure, sprung up in their place.

Jesus was landscaping our property like a conductor of an orchestra. My jaw dropped in complete awe. The animals all sat down and watched the sight. He then walked with me towards my front door. Instead of entering, He stood there. I was petrified as my house was too messy to entertain the King of kings. I was like 'oh no, the Lord may want to come in!' I became sad and embarrassed.

Jesus: "Are you okay, Erin?"

Me: "I am sorry, Lord. You are always welcome in our home. However, I am just sorry about not having it tidier. It is not fit for the King."

Jesus: "I am not a home inspector; I am a heart inspector! Erin, I am with you. This means I also know your home. I walk here. Now, show Me around."

Me: "Yes, Lord, of course!" I was laughing.

Jesus walked to each of the bedrooms. He then blessed each one. He then walked down to my tiny devotional room, the room where these dreams are written.

Jesus: "Hmm, you have a lot of paperwork in here."

Before I could even apologize, one of my shelves cleared off and was replaced by eight thick black books. Each one was around four inches thick.

I somehow knew that each of these books represented one of my eight seven-year bridges. A ninth book then appeared. Instead of being black like the other ones, this one was a shimmery gold. I could tell it was active and changed with each day that passed in my current ninth bridge. I then noticed that all of my file boxes and stacks of paper had disappeared.

Me: "Wow, this is amazing, Lord!"

Jesus: "This is the only record you will need." He pointed to the beautiful gold 'ninth book'. "This one here is active. As events occur, it will expand. Now, how do you like all of this?"

Me: "I love it! Thank You!"

Jesus: "There is still much to do. However, you are never to be afraid to invite Me into your life. I am here to make things easier. With Me, all things are made brand new."

I looked around and all of the damaged items I had were made new. He repaired even the small things. He made reproductions originals. He removed things that were now burdening me.

Jesus: "I am with you, Erin. Do not be afraid to ask Me for help. I am here to help. Come."

He reached for my hand and we stepped out to our back porch. He then opened the sky over our property. I could then see Heaven visibly there. I could see angels bringing things in their arms.

Me: "Lord, what is happening?"

Jesus: Smiling. "This is good, Erin. Rejoice! Take courage."

Open vision over…

Just then, the service ended. I had been quietly crying during the vision. After we left the church, there was a rainbow waiting for us despite the fact that it had not even rained. The rainbow was in the shape of a column going up to the sky. A larger eagle then flew over our heads. Any doubts that I had was then erased by all of Your confirmations. Thank You, Father! I then had a dream on Thursday night.

Sub-dream 1 "Fire on the West Coast"

I was traveling in the Columbia Gorge. At first, it was unrecognizable with black smoke. It was so bad that I wasn't sure where I was. I then heard a voice of a bystander.

Man: "This is all about Global Warming. It is Global Warming. It has caused all of this destruction."

I suddenly realized that the smoke was coming from fires surrounding the Portland OR area. I then heard someone else.

Woman: "It was so beautiful. The land is now cursed. No one will stand. No one will stand!"

I was then over the western part of the USA looking down. Everywhere I looked there was smoke. All of this was being blamed on the President. Though the cause was from multiple lightning strikes, they still tried to blame him. I could then see from the west to the east. I saw storms of every kind. There were too many to call out individually. God's anger was on the land.

I then saw three massive storms over the water. I saw twelve water spouts. I saw twelve tornadoes over the south. It all came with no warning. I saw the ground falling and sinking with gaping holes. I saw earthquakes. There was no business taking place in the city. I then heard an angel of the Lord.

Angel: "God's power has come to strike the wicked."

I then saw the storms come and go. The sun then rose in the west and it remained suspended. A wave of healing then swept across the nation.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

Uriel was in front of me on his horse. He was in full armor and held something like a spear or a massive sword. He had a serious look on his face.

Uriel: "Erin, the man of lawlessness is there. He gives orders over his army. You are witnessing great lies sweeping like wildfires. Believe none of it. Do not be angry as there is no truth which can remove lies other than the Lord Who comes at the appointed time. Watch and observe the wicked and wait as God is also here.

"He will not be mocked. The enemy will not prevail. Remember, there is no justice. You are witnessing a war of lies. The very thing that God's people are being accused of are what the wicked are doing. There is also great confusion caused by the twisted coverage by the news media. Wait, Erin. Do not speak out until the Lord calls you to, understand?"

Me: "Uriel, will all of us…my household and the Nest…be okay?"

Uriel: "Yes. God is with you. The Lord is at your doorstep. There is an epic war. Now, I must go. God sent me to tell you to hold fast, take courage and look up. Your Redeemer is nigh."

He turned and was gone in an instant.

Dream over…

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-430/

Dream 430 – Jesus is at our doorsteps!

Received on Sunday, August 23, 2020

Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your love. Sigh…I must travel to see a specialist again this week. It cannot be avoided. I was warned that I will then need to self-isolate again for fourteen days until I am cleared to integrate with people again.

Father, I pray for Your divine protection against this plague as I do not want to catch this. People that we know who have had it have really suffered. It is depressing to have to schedule something like this and then know that I will then be likely traced and monitored. This is so frustrating.

Today marks six years from the day You told me that all of my children and I would be delivered from the hands of my enemy. This seemed impossible to us as the date of August 23, 2014, the precise date You gave us, was a Saturday. As this was a weekend, we knew that no legal offices or courts would be open.

What we didn't know that You obviously did was that the bank manager of my enemy, who was also a legal notary, would be available. She then signed as a witness to our agreement, using the state seal and her official mark, along with our signatures, on the morning of August 23, 2014. This was seemingly impossible, but it happened!

Father, You had also promised us that we would be gone before the end of August 23, 2014. We finally finished packing our things and went to McDonalds. It was now 11:00pm when something mysterious happened. When we went to start the car again, it would not start. I had no idea what we would do.

We did not know where we could stay. We would have to return to the home we had just left to stay until the next week for the car to be repaired. We were all now panicked and sad and I wondered if I had heard the date correctly. My oldest son, who had just finished driving school, suggested we formally pray and try starting the car again.

Well, formally pray we did. I mean all four of us prayed together with all of our hearts. I looked at my oldest son and told him that he deserved the honors of trying. He went into the driver's seat, put the key in the ignition and…IT STARTED!!! We cheered with jubilation!! We were SOOO

happy! We were on the road again. We officially left the Tri-Cities WA area right before midnight on Saturday, August 23, 2014.

This was a miracle and a fulfillment of Your Promise, Father, all with a specific date. Thank You for Your promises. You fulfill these despite our, at the time, great doubts. No matter what, Your Words are always true! What a day of delivery this was.

My main enemy thought that he would eventually get the kids back and I would return in shame. He thought our marriage would not even last a year. He then did his level best to destroy my reputation amongst those that I had worked with, including builders, clients and friends. As I was no longer there to defend myself, lies and rumors replaced all the honest hard work that I had done there for so many people.

Anything bad which occurred was blamed on me under false testimonies. Anything good which occurred was taken credit for by others. As an example, a show home that I had just completed won best in show. As I was not there to be a part of it, my name was removed and others who did nothing on this project took the credit. There were other things and it went on and on. However, God, You delivered us to a place far from great troubles. Thank You. I had a dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "Packing my bags to leave the East Bay Area" begins…

I was once again packing things, a common theme in some of my dreams recently. I was in the East Bay Area where I had grown up. I was in a hotel above a little 'five and dime' store. I used to go there with my friends after school on the walk home. However, this area no longer looked like it had when I lived there. Things had changed. It was now dark and foreboding.

I was older now and the sounds outside were mostly of sirens, yelling and gunshots. Before closing my suitcases, I walked around to check to make sure I had packed everything. I had. I closed the door behind me and proceeded down a flight of stairs to a back alleyway near a theater on Salona Avenue. This too was now an unsafe area. I was in shock and found it hard to believe how bad it now was.

Things were okay in 1973, but were really bad in 1976. Mom then moved us in 1976. This was such a blessing as many troubles had come. We had quite a few break ins and what little we had was stolen. Our car was broken into often too. Our music and anything like that were taken, even my Raggedy Anne Doll. By the time we left, all my belongings with sentimental value was relegated to a very small cardboard box.

To this day, I still find myself checking my surroundings. I study people and watch their eyes. When they want to do harm to you or steal,

they behave in a manner I can detect. Really though, it was always You, Father, Who gave me discernment and a memory for details. These memories of the layout of a space all comes from You.

I soon found myself walking down an alleyway parallel to San Pablo Avenue. However, when I came to the end of this, I somehow found myself standing in front of a health food store on the corner of Church Street and Second Avenue in Sandpoint ID. The places I was now staring at were circa 1978 to 1980, not as it is today. I immediately wanted to see my mom as I knew she would still be alive in these years. While I was calling out for her, I was promptly woken up from the dream.
Sub-dream 1 over…

As I laid there in bed, I felt temporarily disoriented. I prayed to You in thanks for getting us out of the East Bay Area before it really got bad. I soon fell asleep. You then gave me an amazing dream of You…

Sub-dream 2 "Visiting Jesus in my yard" begins…

I was holding a tray of nuts to feed the animals. When I walked outside of the door into our yard, it was a beautiful day…sunny and about 70 degrees. I set the tray down and began to look for Jesus. I could feel His presence and I wanted…no, needed…to see Him. I went over to the same rock Jesus had sat on in my Open Vision while at church.
Me: "Lord, where are You? Are You here?"

The rock Jesus had sat on was now back to its usual much smaller size in reality. The creek was once again quiet with very little water flow. There were no animals around. I became sad as it was so much better when He was here with me.
Me: "Lord, please come back. Please come back to my home."

I closed my eyes and tried to think back to Him being here again. I longed to remember every detail from my Open Vision as tears streamed down my cheeks.
Me: "When, Lord? When will You come to fulfill Your promises? The world is becoming worse. The world has grown so cold and so quickly."

I then found myself reflecting on Your Words in Proverbs 6:12-19, "A worthless person, a wicked man, goes about with crooked speech, winks with his eyes, signals with his feet, points with his finger, with perverted heart devises evil, continually sowing discord; therefore calamity will come upon him suddenly; in a moment he will be broken beyond healing. (Personal comment: Beyond Your grace and mercy = far from it or permanently broken = reprobate). There are six things that the Lord hates, seven that are an abomination to him: haughty eyes, a lying tongue, and

hands that shed innocent blood, a heart that devises wicked plans, feet that make haste to run to evil, a false witness who breathes out lies, and one who sows discord among brothers".

Me: "Oh Lord, the Earth is filled with things You hate. Please find mercy on those of us who are looking for You. Things are growing worse and worse. Lies and wickedness have replaced all that is good. You have veiled the wicked from seeing what truth is. Lord, do not forget Your promises to all of us."

As I sat on this small rock, I felt it become as large as in my Open Vision. My feet now dangled from where I sat. The creek then began to flow with clear water. I then heard the sounds of birds and animals gathering around me. I saw the yard change. The flowers blossomed where they were now out of season. I felt a hand on my right shoulder. I looked and there was Jesus! He was once again here in my yard! His face was beautiful and His smile was bright.

Jesus: "Well, Erin, while I am here, I never really left."

Me: "Lord, I am used to only seeing You in Heaven. I usually only hear from You down here, not actually seeing you. I am still in shock that I am now seeing You here too."

Jesus: Laughing. "This is interesting to Me. Are you in shock that I would be present here with you on Earth or that this is here with you in your yard?"

Me: "Forgive me, Lord, but yes to both! I am used to meeting You in Heaven, not in my yard."

Jesus: "Hmm, well, I can leave if…"

Me: I jump up and down excitedly. "Oh no! No, no, no, no! Stay, stay, stay! I am so honored by Your presence! Please stay! I am just not used to it here!"

Jesus: "Have you not prayed 'on Earth as it is in Heaven'? Hmm, I am pretty sure you have. So, did I not just answer your prayers?"

Me: "Oh yes, Lord, You have!" Tears streamed down my cheeks. "You are amazing, Lord. I want You here." I decided to make a joke, but with a serious side to it. "Lord, I just love 'what You do to the place' when You are here." We both laughed.

Jesus: "Interesting. Then we are at the same place in our thoughts. I want you with Me too. I just love 'what you do to the Place' when you are in Heaven. Erin, it is not the same without you there. I have prepared a place for you. There are people who have gone there before you that are ready to greet you."

Me:"Lord, something is wrong with me. My health is poor. Are You preparing me to go Home? Are You going to take me Home to Heaven? Is this why You are here?" I was now crying again.

Jesus: "What? And miss out on all I still have for you here? Is this what you want?"
Me: "No, Lord. Please understand my place…my position. When You show me something, I wonder if this is for right now or if this is for later. I then wonder if I will actually remain here to see this. You have given me specific dates before and these have been precise. While the events don't unfold like I guess they might, they still always occur exactly like You said they would in hindsight."
Jesus: "Hmm, so, hindsight is '2020' then." He smiled. "Erin, I don't give you specifics for your own good and for the good of those whose hope is in Me. This is because of several factors. Although you do not see it this way, this is mainly for your benefit. There is a great plan in place, one that the enemy of Heaven and the enemies of My Bride are unaware of.

"While you are unaware of this as well, and again for your benefit, you can conclude that My plans will be much greater than the plans of 'the prince of perdition'. Erin, there is an epic battle right now. Your 'earthly' eyes are sheltered from this right now. However, your 'spiritual' eyes know that the battle is occurring all around you. In terms of the natural, you are seeing something that appears as 'chaos'.

"However, this is not 'chaos'. Chaos is unruly, unplanned and un-orchestrated. The 'chaos' you see is actually very much orchestrated via enemy attacks. This 'chaos' is meant to cause fear and confusion. The only ones who see through this right now are those I have called. This means that even some you think not sees this too. This permission was granted by God in His Courts to allow the evil spirits to drop as rain into those whose hearts are bitter against God and His people.

"This was so those with eyes to see and ears to hear will see it manifest clearly as no evil is hidden. Day by day, the wicked reveal themselves more and more. This is now very clear. Things on their hearts are like a muscle attached to their tongues so that all is loosed from their lips. Angel armies have now been sent as My patience has waned. I am now sending troubles upon the lands and nations."
Me: "Yes. However, the 'experts' are calling this 'Global Warming'. However, it is really because of Your anger at all that is being done against the innocent. Lord, I fear that the troubles will continue to increase. How will we be able to make it?"
Jesus: "Yes, troubles will continue to increase, but for the wicked. Erin, when it comes to you and those who love Me with all of their hearts, I will not allow evil to win. God prevails. However, and even more than this, remember that I reign over all things."
Me: "Lord, are You really here with me in my yard right now?"

Jesus: Laughing. "Yes, Erin, I really am. Just because you see that all things seem like chaos around you and that the enemy can call out, twisting My Words of Truth and stating I do not care because I am indifferent…well, this is not true. I can be fighting this great enemy while I can also be here in your yard and in the yard of your friends. My presence is without limitations. I am always with you. I am always with your friends.

"Erin, I can be in different areas at the same time. I am not limited to walls, fences or front doors. Do not listen to the 'main liar in chief'. He is unable to be present in several areas at once as he is limited. Always remember that you have Me as your greatest ally. I Am your 'Creator-in-Chief'. I am the Chief of Truth and the Lover of your soul. Wait on Me as…soon, very soon…all will change for the good of those who love Me."

He smiled as He reached over to hug me.

Me: "I love You, Lord!"

Jesus: "I love you, Erin. Now, things will appear much worse. The news will make you grieve. However, understand that I am greater and My plans are greater even still. You have now prepared your house. This too is Mine. I am about to do something in your days you would not believe even if you were told. Rejoice, Erin, for I am here and I am with you. I have not forgotten you. All is about to change." He smiled and hugged me again. "So, Erin, are you ready?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. However, there are storms coming and we need some miracles to come up."

Jesus: "These will come to nothing. All of this has been foretold. I will not just send provisions though…I will send much more. Remember, I have overcome the world. Even though the storm clouds have gathered and there is a looming threat, even though you see lightning, hear thunder and feel the wind, even though you can see fires and smoke on the horizon…still fear not as I am with you. If I am with you then nothing can come against you. Stand firm and call out to Me. I am here. I will take hold of your right hand. There will be nothing you cannot do in My Name."

Me: "Will I even be able to cause a small rock to turn into a large rock?"

Jesus: "Yes. Go ahead."

He pointed to a small rock roughly five inches high, wide and deep. I then prayed as I spread my arms out in three directions. While just an approximation, I moved my arms apart about five feet high, wide and deep. I then watched in complete awe as the rocked turned large to my exact 'vision specifications'. This rock was now almost 2,000 times its original volume (12 cubed)!

Me: In an excited voice. "What? Are You serious? What? Oh wow! What?" I was now jumping up and down in complete glee.
Jesus: Laughing. "You can also split it in half and then put it back together if you will do this in My Name."

Just then, I placed my hand like a karate chop over the rock. I then motioned over it without actually touching the rock. It split in two. However, this was not an ordinary break. It was split into two perfectly as if it had been expertly cut by a waterjet.
Me: Jumping up and down in excitement again. "Lord, this is awesome!"
Jesus: Laughing. "Well, go ahead and put it back together."

I spread my two hands apart. I then prayed as I moved my hands together, again without actually touching the rock. The rock then fused back together. It showed absolutely no sign of a crack.
Me: "Wow, Lord! When will I be able to do this in reality?"
Jesus: Smiling. "Soon, Erin. Now, rejoice, as I am with you…always!"
Me: "Lord, this is the time of the Great Harvest, right? This is the time of Your Great Miracles, right?"
Jesus: "You have only to see what has occurred to know that 'the time and times' are at the doorstep. I am at the doorstep." He smiled. "Erin, I am at your doorstep."
Sub-dream 2 over…

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-431/

Dream 431 – One Phase Completed, a Better Phase Now to Come

Received on Monday, September 7, 2020

Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your love and protection over our household. Something happened on Wednesday, September 2, 2020 during evening worship and prayer service. Since this date, prayers for my children have been answered. My daughter was vindicated and given something even better. There is much more as well, but I am so thankful.

We went through stages as it appeared that the enemy was succeeding against us in stage after stage. Then, and without warning and unexpectedly, You worked behind the scenes. All of our bad news then turned into good news. While we had very bad news on Monday, August 31, 2020, we were delivered from it by 2:00pm on Friday, September 4, 2020. We were delivered from troubles. It was a huge faith builder.

On that same Monday, there were false accusations and threats against my daughter, all of them unreasonable. By Friday, we were vindicated on all fronts. She was falsely accused of several things at work and she resigned after the Board flipflopped. By Friday, evidence surfaced contrary to the false testimony of her evil boss. The Board then apologized to her and offered her a position while she is enrolled at college.

This was all a miracle! The minute this Reiki Master / Shaman was removed as manager, I slept better and so did our household. Her schemes were exposed. I later had a dream that sort of related to this…

Sub-dream 1 "Knock, knock…don't answer!"

I woke up to the sound of pounding on our front door. As I went towards the loud knocking to answer it, I heard Your Voice…
Jesus: "This is one knock you don't have to answer."

I realized it was my daughter's evil boss trying to get into my dreams again. I took the Lord's advice and turned away from the door. The knocking instantly went away.
Sub-dream 1 over…

That was fun! Thank You, Lord. When she was allowed in my dream the last time, she mocked me, saying 'I am here to stay. I have won!' It disturbed me so much that she could do this. I then felt relieved when You reminded me that You are in complete control of all things and this was allowed for a teaching moment, a warning of the plans of the wicked and their power aside from God. It was an important lesson. I then had another dream last night…

Sub-dream 2 "Portal to Open Heavens"

In real life, we have a little creek with a trickle and no big rock. In this dream, the water was flowing and pure and with a big rock next to it. You were standing next to this rock. You shined like the sun. I could then see through the sky above You. It looked like a window to Heaven. You smiled and called me to You. There You comforted me and spoke blessings of healing and encouragement. This was like food for a great journey.

I do not remember much of what was said, so I prayed that You would show me this. All I know is that I felt good and confident that God is fully in control over all things and that I need not worry. The Lord then pointed to the stream. A bridge then formed over the stream. On the other side of the stream was a portal to Open Heavens. It was an amazing sight and filled me with such hope.

Sub-dream 2 over…

When I awoke from this dream, I heard the song 'Carry on Wayward Son' by Kansas in my mind. This song was released on November 19, 1976. For fun, I went to my date calculator and discovered this was 15,999 days ago. Hard to believe that I was only 13 years old at the time. I then went to the lyrics of 'Carry on Wayward Son', 'Dust in the Wind' and 'Point of No Return'. Some of the band members had become Christian and left shortly after this. I then read the lyrics of 'Hold on'…

"Hold On" by Kansas

Look in the mirror and tell me just what you see
What have the years of your life taught you to be?
Innocence dying in so many ways
Things that you dream of are lost, lost in the haze
Hold on, baby, hold on 'cause it's closer than you think
And you're standing on the brink
Hold on, baby, hold on 'cause there's something on the way
Your tomorrow's not the same as today
Don't you recall what you felt when you weren't alone

Someone Who stood by your side, a face you have known
Where do you run when it's too much to bear?
Who do you turn to in need when nobody's there?
Outside your door, He is waiting, waiting for you
Sooner or later, you know He's got to come through
No hesitation and no holding back
Let it all go and you'll know you're on the right track
****

You are such an intricate God! There is no one like You. I listened to these songs in my youth and had no idea that some of them were actually secretly referencing You. I was clueless. Who would ever think of You with all of the distractions of the world? I was not around Christians, so how could I know You unless You spoke to me or appeared in a miraculous way?

It would be impossible. I am thankful for You, Father. Bless everything You do! May Your people bless You with great love and thanksgiving. May the wicked turn, repent, run to You and bless You for all You have done from the beginning to the end. Let no enemy or scheme of man come against Your people.

I want to be a blessing to You, Father. I desire to add to Your Kingdom, not be a deficit. Please show us today how we may bless You. I love You, Father. There are so many people who do not know You. Please strengthen us…in Jesus' Name, Amen!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was in my yard. I could hear music coming from somewhere, but I didn't know where the source was. I laughed when I heard the Kansas song 'Hold On' start playing.

Me: "Lord, where are You?"

I went to the front yard by the tiny creek. I saw a tube of sunlight shining down on the grass. I then saw a flash and Jesus was immediately there. He was illuminated in the light of the sun. I was afraid to run to Him because I had not seen him in this type of scenario before. The light then went into the Lord and was now fully upon Him. He stretched His arms out. My fear disappeared and I ran to hug Him. He was smiling.

Jesus: "I am glad to see you, Erin. You have been busy." He smiled.

Me: "Yes, Lord. The enemy had ramped up against us. It has been a brutal time."

He smiled and nodded as He directed me to the large beautiful rock that appears every time the Lord visits me here.

Me: "Lord, can You leave this rock here in 'real life'? I love it. It would remind me of You. I also…" I suddenly went quiet.
Jesus: "Speak, Erin. Go ahead. You won't be 'smoted'." He smiled.
Me: "I am sorry, Lord. I don't think You would ever allow that to those who love You. Still, why are You here in my yard instead of me being with You in Heaven? Did I lose Your favor in Heaven?"
Jesus: Smiling. "No, Erin. It is because you have graduated from the 'training ground' portion of your journey. You are now training here."
Me: "Lord, I am not understanding."
Jesus: "You were taken on the spiritual journey of your path. This is where you learned how to reconcile your past. You wrestled with Me in the training grounds. I taught you there. You were also instructed by angels. You were given a great land, a vast field, whereby you planted various crops for the harvest. You learned about each one and how I care for all of this.

"Every aspect of planting to the final harvest and beyond is important. The training fields are living parables in which I breathe wisdom and knowledge in to grow you for what was then, what is now and what is to come. There is so much I could show you. However, for now, your journey of this portion is complete."
Me: I became sad. "I don't like this, Lord. I liked seeing Heaven instead."
Jesus: Smiling, He began to tease me in the most delightful way. "I know, Erin, it is hard to think that I won't take you there again." He continued, but not in a sarcastic or mocking way. He shook His head and placed His face in His hand. "Oh, this is so distressing!" He smiled again and looked with love at my eyes. "Oh Erin, this is such a travesty!"
Me: Laughing. "Oh Lord, You are teasing me. You even do this perfectly! You are smiling and laughing. This brings me such comfort knowing I will be up there with You again soon. Thank You, Lord!"
Jesus: Smiling. "Oh Erin, really think about this. If I just finished proclaiming that you have graduated from training, doesn't completing one phase mean that a better one is about to come? Erin, did it ever occur to you that I won't be taking you up to Heaven because you, by My authority, are able to go on your own." He pulled out a key. "Now, this key is symbolic. However, you do not need it."

Just then, a light came over us. The creek then began to expand. There appeared a bridge in our yard which crossed over. On the other side, I could see Heaven. It was like in my sub-dream, but with much more detail.
Jesus: "Only those who I have given authority to can cross over and back. You have a key. Go ahead, Erin, walk across."

I walked across. As I did, the landscape changed. I went back over to the Lord.

Me: "But where will You be, Lord?"

Jesus: "I am with you and with all those I have given authority to."

He could tell I didn't really understand.

Me: "So, can I come anytime?"

Jesus: Smiling. "Yes, Erin. You can come to rest and remember where you belong. There is no enemy around you on your worldly side either. You are in the care of angels…the angel Gabriel himself and Raphael even and many more."

Me: "But where is Uriel, Lord?"

Jesus: "Uriel serves a role of messenger. You need not worry. You will see him again." The Lord then pretended to look hurt to make me laugh. "Oh Erin, you will still have Me though." He laughed as He nudged me.

Me: Laughing. "Oh Lord, I am so sorry. You are everything to me. It is just that I still do not fully understand all of this."

Jesus: "I am showing you in advance what I am about to do. Erin, great judgments have come upon the nations. Things will become worse and fear will keep people in hiding and silent. Those I have called and strengthened will soon deliver tidings of great joy, comfort and healing. Nothing will come against you.

"Now, the enemy has been removed from the Courts of God. He is now at war with My army of angels in the heavenlies. He has been allowed to send advancements ahead of his coming. You know this by what you see.

Many are veiled as they have been turned over to all types of evil spirits."

Me: "I hate what is happening, Lord. I hate what I am seeing and hearing.

All of this is just so very wicked. It hurts my heart."

Jesus: "Do not worry, Erin, as the God of all Creation will not be mocked. I will not be mocked. My people will not be trampled. The time of the 'Great Shaking' is now here. However, there is something else to this. What the enemy planned for evil, I will turn it to good. I have a plan much greater than the enemy's prideful predication.

"Erin, it is I who allowed the acceleration of evil so that those who see it will recognize the enemy working in it. They enjoy their victories so much that they fail to notice that there are many who are not under their veil of deception."

Me: "Lord, so much of the land is now like Sodom and Gomorra. It is what I imagined Nineveh to have been like."

Jesus: "Erin, I send My Watchmen…" He smiled. "…and My Watchwomen…" Gently nudging me. "…to proclaim the Good News, to proclaim the Year of the Lord's Favor to those in mourning."
Me: "Lord, this year has been horrible so far. The year is almost over."
Jesus: "Erin, do not worry. I have measured the hearts of many. I have weighed the wicked on My scales of justice. My scales are even and good. As such, My judgment against the wicked is fair, understand?"
Me: "Yes, Lord. It is just that some are so evil…"
Jesus: "I know. However, they will not prevail. They will not gain Heaven.

Your job is to deliver the Good News of healing and rebuilding. Just as rapidly as evil has descended on the land, then too will My goodness and mercy come. Rejoice, Erin!"
Me: "I am excited for what You are about to do, Lord. Without this, the wicked would burn up the land. I had a dream recently wherein I walked down the middle of the street during a riot. In my heart, I didn't want to see any of them redeemed. In my heart, I felt such anger towards them. Oh Lord, I repent for having these feelings."
Jesus: Smiling. "Are you referencing yourself as Jonah?"
Me: He knew I was. I smiled as I shook my head. "Yes, Lord."
Jesus: "Well, you are different than Jonah."
Me: "I read that he was the only one who defied You in Your Word, whereas others only resisted You."
Jesus: "Yes, this is true." He laughed. "However, you know that I still continue to call. I continued to call him to where I knew he did not want to go. He was stiff-necked. However, I still had My hand in his life from the beginning. His story is still told throughout history. However, not all of the story is told."
Me: "I read that he was the son of the woman of Zarephath, the one whom Elijah raised from the dead."
Jesus: "Interesting." He smiled. "This is a good story then, right? Does this sound like something I would do?"
Me: "Yes, Lord. You are intricate and detailed in everything You do. There is nothing and no one more brilliant than You. Elijah might have even trained Jonah as a boy. Their personalities are surely similar. Very interesting. A mystery!"
Jesus: Laughing. "Yes, Erin, this is a mystery. As you know too well, if there is something I have called you to…even if you run from Me…I still seek you out. I still call you. I love you and it is I who refined you in the fire of affliction. I was with you. I have not changed. I am the same yesterday, today and tomorrow. I do not change."

Me: "While this is true, you can also do a new thing, right?"
Jesus: Smiling. "Yes, Erin…all the while staying true to My Word. The difference between the Kingdom of Heaven and the world is this… My Kingdom is always advancing, always becoming better. In perfection, it remains the same. It is removed from impurities. It is always good and clean, understand?"
Me: "Yes. It is so beautiful. I can't wait. It is creative and productive. It was created in Your image, Lord, and in all things You!"
Jesus: "Hmm, that is interesting. However, is it not I Who built it for you?"
Me: "Yes, Lord. While it is perfectly You, it is still uniquely for us."
Jesus laughed as He nodded His head in approval. He then became more serious.
Jesus: "Erin, dedicate this month to prayer. Keep the lost in your prayers. Press into Me during this time. Pray for the nations. Pray for repentance. Pray for the 'Great Turning Back'. Erin, there is a great war."
Me: "Yes, Lord, I will."
Jesus: "My favor is upon you. Because you are Mine, I will use you to provoke, to reconcile and to heal. You are greatly loved."

Dream over…

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-432/

Dream 432 – Trust in God for His deliverance

Received on Tuesday, September 15, 2020

Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your blessings and great love. We have had such a busy month so far. My body is unable to do simple tasks. My small motor skills are becoming worse. Typing, texting and writing in my journal is becoming very difficult. My communication is at a standstill as a result. Without staying in contact with my friends and even my children, I then become lonely and separated.

My pain has increased and my handwriting is poor. Oh Father, please heal my hands so I can write easier. Please remove the pain so that I can focus completely on my time with You. I am struggling. Please also bless all of our friends on the Nest. I am so sad that troubles are increasing for so many.

Three days ago, on the Jewish Sabbath, Synagogues around the world recited Isaiah 61:10 and forward as part of the Haftarah. On the Sabbath before last, Synagogues recited up to the end of Isaiah 60. This means that Isaiah 61:1-9 were purposely left out. You had recited Isaiah 61:1-2a as per Luke. Isaiah 61, in its entirety, is about the Year of Your Favor. The purposeful skipping of what You recited is so heartbreaking.

This week is Your Covenant that You will bless Your people. You will bless the young and the old, citizens and foreigners, the least to the greatest. You generously offer a place in Your Kingdom, the Kingdom of God (Deuteronomy 29:13). It was also for those standing at present and those who were not present at that time also (Deuteronomy 29:15). Though the ancestors broke this covenant, God then made a new covenant (Jeremiah 31:31-32). You then extended this to everyone (Jeremiah 31:34).

Oh Father, please let this upcoming Ten Days of Awe be the Great Time of Turning. Please let this be the Great Time of Transformation. Surely, Father, we need to turn our faces towards You now. Moses warned the people that they would be forced to endure tragedy after tragedy because of their rebellion, idolatry and sin. These tragedies included siege, famines, poverty, war and even forced exile and desolation.

Father, the rebellion in the USA is so visible, so blatant and so graphic that it is difficult to even write about. The Governors and Mayors of the

Western States have allowed lawlessness to thrive. They have turned away from You. Still, not all have turned. You still have people there who love You. Please have mercy. Please turn and heal the land, Father. The stories and photos my friends are sending are so difficult to view.

So many areas in Washington State, Oregon and California are now burning up. Father, You are allowing the punishment of the USA. It is so painful to watch the beauty of Your land, once dedicated fully to You, now being in flames. Corrupt government officials have allowed our cities to burn. This comes right after being forced to stay indoors due to the plague.

After treating us like prisoners, we are still not allowed to fully keep our businesses running. We are still not allowed to fully have church services. Though casinos, liquor stores and rioting continue unabated, they tell us that singing or even worshiping is still too dangerous to happen. In terms of the protests, these too are only allowed if the causes are acceptable and fashionable to the 'narrative'.

I am witnessing some very angry people right now. Many even look like they want to kill you if you counter their views. Just as You said, Father, the demons have come and advanced against us through people with no understanding. These same people have anger, bitterness, envy and hate in their hearts. The demons have been amplified. The behaviors we are witnessing are so visibly shocking that I simply have no words.

Elderly people are being hurt in broad daylight. No one is there to help. The world is falling so quickly now, but especially the USA. I am struggling, Father. I am grieving the loss of all that used to be. The world has turned so dark and so quickly. Nothing lasts here. Nothing here is forever. All of what we see around us, all of our earthly possessions, will burn. Nothing can be taken with us, those things that we toiled for.

Even our earthly debts are removed at our time of death here. Father, so many of my dreams recently have been quite grim. The landscape throughout the world has changed and grown so dark. I have to believe there is a coming financial collapse. In my dream last night, I was only an observer. I was not present in the physical…

Sub-dream 1 "A Post-Rapture Hell Scape" begins…

I saw people being hunted for sport. All law was now removed. What was left were something like gangs. It felt like I was witnessing a type of 'civil war'. One side was fighting for order (as they saw it), while the other side was fighting for totalitarianism. These people took what they wanted. However, there were turf wars withing these groups. They fought both externally and internally for dominance and power.

The side fighting for total control had hate so extreme that their demons did things in a prevalent manner. There was no filter, no hiding and no one opposed. Whole cities were fenced up. While they said this was to stop the spread of the plague, this was not the case at all. It took six months to take many of the cities over. The people who lived there then served as slaves, handing over their property to save their lives.

However, many stood against the tyranny and then died doing so. Many were also killed because of their skin color. The churches were burned. Bibles and even history books were also burned. All evidence was removed. However, God's people were already gone…raptured.

I then saw a mansion used specifically for human trafficking. The highest bids were given to those who could produce youngsters that looked as young as ten that were certified as virgins. However, these pedophiles were then in for a nasty surprise. As part of the deception, some of the young girls and boys that had been raptured were now replaced with demon impersonators.

These demons looked around the age of ten, a much sought-after age by pedophiles. Since all of those under the age of accountability were already removed in the rapture, all of these young children were really demons. Things then went very poorly with the perpetrators when they later tried to have relations with them. To make a long story short, it was as gory as anything I have ever seen in any movie. I will leave it at that.

I then saw massive freight trucks carting bodies to an incinerator. There were thousands of bodies. Many of them appeared to have died of fright via a heart attack and/or being grief stricken. There were also underground groups of people. Some were crying out to God, but more were speaking about God's 'Great Abandonment'.

All God's favor had now been removed. There were no hospitals or schools. There were no businesses, only markets with booths. Some looked like giant carts that could be locked up and shuttered at night. I saw no animals or birds. I saw no dogs or cats. I saw nothing that would bring someone joy. It truly seemed as if all of God's light had now been removed and that all those who remained were simply trying to survive.

It was horrible to watch. No one would want anyone they know endure this. No one would want anyone they love to remain here. No one would even want this for their worst enemies!

I was then taken to a surprisingly beautiful area. This area was completely out of place with the hell scape I had been witnessing. This was obviously a place for the wealthy leaders to meet. I was not sure of the location though. I then saw several global leaders in a meeting. They were

discussing several key points. One was establishing a world market, complete with a means of a trade-like currency.

There were two leaders speaking via teleconference. One was now in control. He spoke of the situation with a global leader who was threatening to shutdown shipping lanes, roads and airways for supplies unless certain demands were met. The one world leader seemed very much in control. However, something was odd about him that I can't fully explain. I noticed that his eyes now had an odd type of film over them.

This leader then used many expletives when talking about God. He bragged that there were no other gods but him. Any speaking of the Christian God or Jewish God was to now be deemed as a myth. He indicated that any remnant Christians be sought out and 'removed' in order to have a clean slate free of any 'disinformation'. He then went on to brag that he was now the only 'god' that could save the planet.

He spoke a message of hope. He encouraged those who remained that he would rebuild the Earth into an ideal environment for 'his people'. This leader then devised a scheme to work with the other leaders. However, he really wanted to subdue them until the countries he controlled were strengthened and had recovered from their losses. I then witnessed a chilling conversation:

Controlled leader of a small country: "What about Israel?"

World leader: "Do not be afraid. This will all be under my control very soon. I am the savior of all that is left."

Sub-dream 1 over…

Father, this was a horrible dream. As much as I hate the things people with no understanding are doing, I don't wish this for any of them. Oh Father, please open their eyes so that none are lost!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was in my yard carrying a nut tray to feed the animals in the yard. I suddenly realized that Jesus should be there. I ran over to the rock where Jesus usually is waiting for me, the rock that doesn't really exist. I was saddened when I saw the rock, but not Him.

Me: "Lord? Where are You?"

I then heard the sound of a shofar.

Me: "Lord? Where are You?"

I then heard the sound of a shofar again.

Me: "Lord, where am I to go? I need Your help!"

Just then, a bridge appeared over our stream. There waiting for me was Uriel and his horse. I dropped the nut tray and ran across the bridge to Uriel. I looked back once I crossed and I could see all the little animals come

to the tray that was now laying on the ground. I giggled with delight. When I looked down, I noticed that my sweatpants had now turned into a beautiful linen gown of white. I looked at Uriel and laughed with delight. He smiled back at me momentarily.

Uriel: Looking serious again. "God requests your presence today, Erin."

I smiled and nodded in agreement. I reached up and took his hand. We were instantly at God's door. Uriel put salve in my eyes and brought me into God's Throne Rome from His Garden. I could hear the sound of the choir of angels.

Choir of angels: "Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord God Almighty!"

The voices created layers upon layers of voices that went higher and higher. The light from the Throne of God was brilliant. While I could see no details, I caught glimpses of some movement by the angels that surround His Throne. The music and song went into my body and through me. As Uriel walked me nearer to God, my legs grew weak and my cells were no longer mine. I bowed before him.

While my rational thinking may tell me I could stand, my being simply would not allow it… nor would I want it to. This is hard to describe. The best way I can describe this is that His presence is simply irresistible and impossible to control even in the slightest. I then heard the choir of angels singing in perfect harmony again.

Choir of angels: "Holy is God, Strong, Mighty and Wonderful. How Great is Your Works? How wonderful is Your Court?"

Me: Needing all my strength to shout out. "Oh Father, You are so awesome!"

I knelt with arms lifted high in praise to God on His Throne. I could feel the deep blue stone, the living floor, under me. Even this seemed to breathe. The depth of this sea was simply beautiful. Even the stones breathe and worship here in Heaven. Everything worships God here.

Me: Speaking from within my heart. "Oh Father, please forgive me for my poor attitude these days. I have been so discouraged by all of the bad news. I have become depressed. I have failed to remember that You, Father, reign supreme over all things."

God: Having read my thoughts. "Please, Erin, speak out loud."

Me: "Oh Father, bless You! Bless You in all that You do. May my family and my household be a blessing to You. May the Nest and my friends also be a blessing to You."

God: "Erin, I am glad you came. I missed you. So, how are you?" He already knew.

Me: "Father, I am sorry. I have seen troubles upon the nations, but especially the USA. I see no end. This is becoming worse every day."

God: "Do not worry, Erin, as I have a plan. I have reserved this for a time such as this. I send the earthquakes. I send the storms. I allow the fires to be set. I allow the cities to be ravaged. Now, why do I do this?"
Me: "Is it because the USA has turned from You?"
God: "Well, yes, but more than this. I am the Alpha and the Omega, the beginning and the end. Before Me, no other gods exist. There is no 'Mother God'. There is no shaman or high priestess who can stand against Me. This was all allowed to humble the land in advance. This was all allowed to prepare for the Great Harvest of Souls. While it looks like the man of lawlessness has beaten My leader right now, he has not.

"Be careful of what you are shown with reports. What you hear is only in part. It is not truth. As the plague came over the Earth, people went inside to shelter. However, this did not stop this plague. This is because I knew in advance which ones I would allow to be affected. The enemy launched a counterattack to scare people further. In order to see how long it would take to be god over all and control the masses, they then used lies and fear to further imprison my people and silence their voices.

"To ensure their silence, they then sent those with demons to further silence those I have reserved. Despite this, I continued to prosper the land. I did this to further frustrate the enemy. I then sent storms and fire to further divert attention away from the destroyer and his 'uplifting' message of fear. Erin, you are seeing corruption on full display and in full view. I have sent angels to continue to punish the land.

"In wave after wave, I will continue until I hear the prayers of My people for help. I will then turn and heal the land. There is a great plan of deception in place. There are many lies. However, I will soon bridle those tongues to confess to their wickedness, their wicked deeds. None will escape. None will hide from My hand of judgment. Now, take heart, as I am the Alpha and the Omega, the beginning and the end."
Me: "Thank You, Father!"
God: "Erin, take heart and be strong in this. I will not let the enemy win. I love you. I love My people. I have heard their cries and I am God over them.

I do not sit by idly and watch the wicked prosper. Who is like a man who gains the world, but loses his soul? He is soon forgotten. Though he reigns on Earth and punishes those less privileged than he, his glee and power will be like a millstone to him. He will then be thrown into the depths. No one will hear him curse.

"Now, you are witnessing a foreshadowing of the wicked who host demons. You are witnessing the operation of their schemes. Take note as this is wisdom to discern their schemes. This is enough for now. Remember… I Am Who I say I Am. Erin, I Am!"

Uriel came to bring me up and to the door. I looked back towards God as best as I was able to. I now had tears in my eyes.

Me: "I love You, Father! Please help us!"

God: "I love you! Yes, I will help."

Uriel brought me out as I waved goodbye to God.

Uriel: "God has a great plan, Erin. Be encouraged. All the things and events you see are all part of His plan. He has allowed the troubles, understand?"

Me: "Yes, I know."

Uriel: "Then trust in God for His deliverance. Pray for those who are lost to see. Many will be deceived by what you are now seeing as obvious. Some will be deceived, but only for a short while."

He walked me to the bridge. He smiled at me, but was then gone in an instant. I crossed back over the bridge to my yard. It was now back to how it normally is. While I am over 3,000 miles from the fires, the haze of smoke is even now over us. Father, my former homeland is burning!

Dream over…

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-433/

Dream 433 – Be Ready!

Received on Saturday, September 19, 2020

Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for this day, another day alive! Thank You for all we have. Thank You for my husband, children and friends. I am exhausted today. It is unseasonably cool. There was rain last night followed by frost this morning. It will be in the low 50s today. The little animals outside have been scrambling to gather food. We have been inundated with at least 12 small red squirrels and at least 8 large grey squirrels.

There were about 15 large grey squirrels not that long ago, so something must be hunting them. We also had several chipmunks, but they have disappeared with the cool temperatures. We have been swarmed with about 20 Blue Jays and about 10 mourning doves. We once had about 20 mourning doves. Since taking photos of the 12 wild turkeys, we have not seen them since. I am hoping they weren't someone's supper.

UPDATE: We just saw the wild turkeys again as we were about to post the dream.

The sudden cool temperatures have brought out vivid red maples in the midst of the green trees. The trees usually gradually turn from green to yellow to orange, then a few reds, followed by a few windstorms to clear the leaves out. This year seems to have a change in God's usual pattern. We are also in a bit of a drought. My husband has only needed to mow about five times this season, less than half of normal.

Nothing has been the same this year. 2020 is the year of the vengeance of God's judgment, but also what I believe will soon be the Year of His favor. This favor will come upon all of those God is calling. In the meantime, I am tired, and I mean really exhausted. I have not emailed anyone or returned messages or sent texts. However, I believe You have removed this ability so that I sit quietly in Your presence.

Father, I must repent of several things this week. Because I am tired and don't want to engage in long conversation about my personal life, I usually respond to questions with 'all is great' or 'fine'. I have been telling these untruths in order to let me off the hook in having deep conversations.

This is wrong and I feel it doesn't serve You fully. I am so sorry that I am doing this!

Father, the beautiful land that I love so much has burned or is burning. The beautiful cities are being destroyed. Chicago was beautiful. Philadelphia was beautiful. San Francisco was beautiful. Portland OR was beautiful. Seattle too. Yes, even NYC…smiles. But to see it now! Wow, so shocking. There are so many other places too. What has happened?

I know the answer. You have been removed. Your Name has been desecrated. My heart grieves with these insults towards You. When I was asked to swear to tell the truth recently, it no longer said 'so help me God' or 'as God is my witness'. The courts no longer view You as sovereign over all things. This grieves my heart. What has happened has happened so quickly. Oh Father, surely You are displeased!

So many things have been happening that are newsworthy. The most recent thing is Ruth Ginsburg dying yesterday. Also yesterday was a 4.5 earthquake that hit Los Angeles CA. This seems to have tied in with Rosh Hashana, which started yesterday at evening time. The shofar blew around 100 times to mark this feast that is also called the Feast of Trumpets. In the oceans, there are many storms and hurricanes looming.

Quite simply…the time is NOW to repent! The shofar is sounding to wake God's people out of their spiritual slumber. This is meant to cause us to search our hearts. Father, I am in rough shape. I repent of the things which I have done against others, but especially against You. When I am in pain and sad, I snap at those around me. I become a curmudgeon. All I want is relief from my current condition.

I am so sorry! I repent for acting in a way contrary to what I know as truth. I sin against You, Father, when I modify truth for the sake of the convenience of keeping conversations short. We should be turning away from behavior contrary to that of a child of God and the Royal Princess in gold of Ophir to our Groom, Jesus, especially now. Despite this, Father, I just need You to know that You are absolutely everything to me and always will be!

Father, it is time for us that so desperately want to serve You in a greater capacity to take up what I like to call the R2B2 method. A great way I remember how we are to confess our sins is to use the acronym 'R2B2'! Yes, this sounds like the Star Wars character of R2D2 on purpose as it is a handy way to remember this. R2B2 equals R, R, B and B as follows:

- R: Repent of sin
- R: Renounce the evil spirits
- B: Break any ties with evil entity(s)

- B: Bless

Once I followed this 'R2B2' process, I found that I could then walk in even greater freedom and authority in the Name of Jesus.

R as in Repent of Sin

Jesus spoke strongly about the requirement for repentance of our sins in the following Scriptures, though there are many more in the Bible:

Matthew 3:8; Matthew 4:17; Matthew 21:23; Mark 1:4; Acts 2:38; Acts 3:19; Romans 2:4; 2 Peter 3:9; Revelation 2:5 and Revelation 3:3

R as in Renounce the Evil Spirits

Refer to Ephesians 6:10-18 and 1 Peter 5:8-9

B as in Break Any Ties with Evil Entity(s)

One of the ways I break any ties with any evil entities is through the mostly lost 'art of clapping'. A common misconception is that clapping is only used in praise and worship. However, clapping is also symbolically used in Jewish culture to smite against evil as derived from the Hebrew word, 'Saphog'. In turn, this Hebrew word has in its root the strong disapproval of wicked men.

The following Scriptures support the breaking of our ties with the enemy by the use of clapping:

Job 27:23; Nahum 3:19; Ezekiel 25:6 and Lamentations 2:15

Therefore, remember when clapping that this is to mean the strong disapproval of 'wicked men and spirits'.

B as in Bless

Blessing should always be done with everyone that is the Lord's. Indeed, you should even bless those who curse you. If you do not feel you want to bless those who curse you, then we certainly have something in common. However, to walk in the full authority of Christ Jesus, this is a necessity.

We need to do this in order to clean up our house so that we can be a more effective warrior in the battle that rages all around us. This essentially removes you as 'playing god' and allows God to deal with all of this in His perfect Will and timing.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

Jesus was sitting on the (currently non-existent) large rock in our yard. He stood up with open arms to receive me. I ran to Him. He hugged me with my cheek against His chest. I was crying. He kissed the top of my head. He then moved me back so that He could look into my eyes.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here. It is you who is avoiding Me, not Me avoiding you." He smiled. "And, no, I am not angry." He gently laughed.

Me: "Lord, I am really anxious. I am scared. In my dream last night, I was being hunted down."

Jesus: "I know. The landscape has changed. Hearts have turned from God. I am even more hated than before. However, it will get better. While I will still be hated more, I will also be loved even more. You are the same and so are all of those I have called for My purpose. Things which were once hidden are now being exposed. The Great Separation…the Great Divide…is occurring between that which is Mine and My people and that which is the enemy's.

"The time of lawlessness has descended as if a dark cloud has come. This has come right as people were still hiding in fear of a plague that they cannot see. The false testimonies and lies are spreading in the millions. However, so too are the fires burning the lands in the millions (of acres).

"The harvest of grapes has been hindered by the hand of God, yet very, very few see any of this as being by the hand of God. My enemy would never admit that I have more power than him. Even as storms after storms have come, they still do not recognize that God's power is over the waters of the sea.

"They do not recognize that God harnesses the wind for His purposes. The narrative is instead that 'Mother Earth' is the one who is angry. Do they cry out for help from 'Mother Earth' when the flames come closer and winds pick up or do they cry out for help from the Living God, the One Who has the power to save?"

Me: "The answer is clear. Very few recognize You anymore."

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, but the enemy knows. Is it he who causes the ground to shake? Is it he who sends dust across the ocean? Is it he who sends smoke waves across the nations? No. Instead, he is the father of lies, the one who harnesses the airwaves and the news that travels fast. He sends out lies of his great powers, along with false news of My obliviousness and uncaring nature as God over all. He lies that I do not care and that I do not even exist.

"Well, Erin, these lies are about to come crashing down. All will soon know that it is I Who sent you. They will then see wave after wave of the Holy Spirit manifested in those I have prepared for this time. You will be restorers of truth and the builders of walls. Hearts will turn back to Me. Fathers will turn back to their children and children back to their parents.

"Cities and homes, but also entire nations, will all be restored. This is all meant for a period of history designated by My Father to show the fruits of the Spirit manifested on Earth. Erin, Heaven will be visible on Earth. The

enemy and his army will then turn and run. The enemy and his army will then hide until the Great Harvest is complete."

"Rejoice, Erin…" He smiled and nudged me gently. "…for I am about to do something in your days you would not believe even if you were told." He hugged me and kissed the top of my head. He then brought me out again so that He could smile and look into my eyes. "Be Ready!"

Dream over…

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-434/

Dream 434 – Who is like our God?

Received on Sunday, September 20, 2020

Note: I was completely free of pain in my hands, back and neck today! This was an unexpected reprieve. This made me want to go to the Lord immediately to see if He had anything for us today. He did! Oh, how I long to feel like this every day, but even much better! Soon!

Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your love and great care. I am thankful for You in all things. Who is like You, Father? There is no comparison. No one can stand against You and succeed. They will fail every time. Because of You, all existence is before us. Because of You, we take pleasure and joy in Your Creation. We stand on the ground You created and, as we look around us, there Is nothing we have truly created without You. Even that which is 'man-made' is still 'God-inspired'!

We look up and there are the Heavens, the stars, the constellations, the moon, the clouds and the sun. These things are truly beyond man, but all signify Your Great Works. As for the human body…how is something this complex even possible? While man may manipulate it, mutilate it, stain it, destroy it, reduce it, expand it, strengthen it, fortify it, fight against it, tattoo it, pierce it…ultimately, You, Father, create us and determine our every breath. Our days are numbered as per Your Great Plan.

So, who can be compared to You? Statues of gods, whose legends and beginnings were birthed from fallen angels who became legends on Earth? No. Demi-gods? No. They could never stand against Your Heavenly angels with any success. Instead, these fallen angels used skills they learned in Heaven to teach men to trick them into turning these things into evil against His Creation. This included the teaching of making weapons and other terrible things that showed such rebellion against God.

God began the separation of the people through language. He then spread tribes / herds throughout the Earth. The Great Flood destroyed most things, but rebellion still built the Tower of Babel. The people, even the children of God, once again rebelled. Sin still prevailed throughout the land

until God reserved a special people for Himself. These were the Hebrews, the Israelites…their very name meaning 'to pass over'!

God then gave the sons of Jacob special strengths and abilities. Each time they would cry out to the Lord in battle, God filled them with supernatural abilities to scale walls and even leap them. They threw massive boulders with their bare hands. Judah's battle cries shook the enemy to the core. It was so frightening that the enemy would become confounded and would flee.

The 12 of them together sounded like thunder, like the roar of lions. Amazing! They had other abilities also. In six days, they slain and overcame seven cities (Jasher 40). On the seventh day, they then went home to rest. Each time the sons of Jacob cried out to God, God would well up in them and protect them against their enemies. What is amazing is that the Lord has hinted that, even though we will have different strengths, we will be just as powerful…even more so.

This is so incomprehensible to me! Still, what about as we are today? Father, why can we not do the very miracles that Jacob's sons did? What about the miracles that Your Son, our Savior, Jesus did? What about Elijah or Elisha? There are others, Father? I believe it is because You are holding out for 'The Big Reveal'. Now, don't get me wrong, I know that You do miracles all the time in our lives. It is not that. I am talking about ones that make people stand up and pay attention. I am talking about knowing that You will do this every time!

As for now, I am so thankful for the way You do this and conceal it. I am not sure that knowing how many times daily You save me from evil schemes would benefit me other than adding to my feeling of fear at the times we are in. I would also worry more about my children's safety. Most importantly, I just need You to know that I am so, so thankful for You, Father. I had an odd dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "The Lord will personally restore our rundown farms" begins…

I now owned a large farm. Since I have zero desire to be a real farmer on Earth in the natural, this was difficult work and I had no abilities. The farm I had inherited had been previously neglected and abandoned. The fields were destroyed. It seemed as if they had endured what seemed like a great drought. The fields of corn had short stocks and very few heads.

I could tell that at least two growing seasons had been neglected as there were old dead stocks and small shoots trying to grow through these. The little stalks were strong and growing in conditions that were impossible

for them. They were growing amongst the dead and the barely alive. I could tell they were not planted by human hands because they were not in even rows or in good soil.

They must have grown from corn cobs not harvested and from birds spreading the seeds. I was not 100% sure on this though. The livestock as given to us were thin and sickly. It was as if they were left to somehow fend for themselves. The areas where the livestock lived was putrid and filled with waste. They somehow still found enough grass and corn to stay alive though. Amazing, really.

They would then come back inside on their own, taking shelter for the night. This was too supernatural to not have been God giving them these orders. As for the large farmhouse, it was abandoned and left untouched. It was filled with dust. There were also several outbuildings. One of these outbuildings had been a place for auctions for the local farmers. No one must have come to the last few auctions though as all the items were still there. No one had come to collect them. There were many valuables.

I then walked over to an area with a small garden. While there were two trees there, I was unable to tell their variety. This was because they had dried up. What was interesting was each had a branch that seemed to join themselves to each other. It was as if they were holding hands. At the base of these trees and between them was a small irrigation bed or tiny creek. This irrigation appeared to have come from a well at the edge of the property. As this was not working, the garden was mostly parched.

However, some vegetables still remained, but they were somewhat shriveled. There were also some trees there that appeared to have had fruit growing on them at one time or another. Again, they were in such bad shape that I could not tell what type of trees they were. I was lamenting the condition of this when, all of a sudden, I was joined by my family. I then became even more joyful when I was then joined by my friends!

We all then began to pray to God to restore this place. We asked Him to restore it to its former state supernaturally. We did this as we were all unsure on how to do this on our own strength as none of us were farmers. One of my friends then came over to me with a letter from God. I then read this message out loud to everyone there with me.

God: "The season has come early. You need to prepare your fields and crops for the Great Harvest. Be Ready!"

We all immediately decided to pray to the Lord for His supernatural help. We gave all we had to God for His Divine Purposes. We then had dinner and decided to go to sleep shortly thereafter. We did this as we

somehow knew (in this dream) that our next week was going to be a big one. Something then happened that night as we all slept…

A great army of God's Heavenly angels came and restored the parched fields and gardens. We then awoke at dawn to the sound of music and healthy roosters. The sun was soon shining brightly. There was dew on the ground from fresh rain. The entire landscape had now changed. There were grand fields of great crops. There were healthy animals and livestock. There was no smell of manure.

There was no brown. It was all green grass. It was all abundant fruit trees. All of the auctioned items were now gone, all returned to their owners. The beautiful garden next to the house was now like Heaven's Gardens.

A supernatural well spring now fed the river that flowed around and in between the two fruit trees that were 'holding hands'. These two fruit trees, along with the other fruit trees, were now producing 12 different fruits just like in Heaven. Everyone with me here cheered and celebrated. We thanked God for all that He had restored. We all rejoiced.
Sub-dream 1 over.

Father, thank You for dreams. The farms around us here are experiencing great troubles and a drought this year. Please restore their land…in Jesus' Name, Amen!
Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was in the area of my yard where I feed the animals and the birds. I immediately decided to run over to the (currently non-existent) rock by the stream to find Jesus. He was not there. The bridge over the stream was not there either. I closed my eyes as I lifted my arms to pray. I prayed with all of my heart.
Me: "Father, please bring the bridge back so that I can cross over to see You!"

I heard something like a rumble. When I opened my eyes, I saw that a bridge had appeared. I could see Heaven on the other side. As I looked into Heaven, I saw two angels on horses. I recognized these angels as ones I had seen a long time ago. They were in armor. I ran across to greet them.

As I crossed over the bridge, my body and clothing changed. I was now supernaturally young and athletic. The angels had brought a horse for me to ride. They directed me to come with them. I jumped onto the horse. We rode down a path to a valley surrounded by mountains with caves. There was a fortress like a city with walls there in the middle of the valley.
Me: "Where are we?"

Angel: "We are at the training area."

Just then, I heard a horn. I looked up towards the entrances of the caves. There were now others like me there. I then heard the sound of horses behind me. When I turned, I noticed that there were now thousands of others like me there. We were all very excited. The angels called us into groups. We then gathered together on the floor of this valley. Each group had angels assigned to train them.

A mighty angel then made his appearance. This angel looked like Michael. However, I was not certain as I have only seen Michael from a distance. He was then joined by the Lord. We stood up and started cheering. We didn't stop cheering. We were all crying with tears of gratitude at the same time. It was just so awesome to see the Lord in all of His Glory. Jesus was in His full armor.

Note: While Jesus was in His armor and clearly ready for battle, it is important to note that His armor was symbolic only. He doesn't need armor as He is God. Nothing can come against God…ever…period! In other words, He has no need for armor.

We all stopped our cheering when we heard the sound of the Shofar start up. As it raised up in power and decibels, we all raised our arms up in worship to our King. We were all listening to the amazing sound of the Heavenly Shofar. When the sound of the Shofar died down, Jesus addressed us…

Jesus: "You are all here because you have come through the refiner's fire. All of you have endured great afflictions and have remained steadfast in your pursuit of Me and the Kingdom of Heaven. Because of this, you will be marked by Me and given a new name. You will be transformed from the Kingdom of Heaven and My Glory will be visible in you, upon you and all around you.

"You will display awesome deeds. Where your feet travel, Heaven will be manifested. Where death once traveled, life will now flow like a river. All which you will touch in My Name will prosper. You will heal the sick, cause the blind to have sight and the lame to walk and, yes, even leap!"

We all cheered and roared in unison. Jesus smiled and put His hands out to quiet us down. He had a pleased look on His face. He radiated a supernatural love towards us that was completely beyond description. Quite simply, He was as pleased with us being there with Him as we were with being there with Him. He continued…

Jesus: "Through you, I will grow limbs to those who have none. Through you, I will remove pain. Through you, I will restore those who have been given a death sentence. Those abandoned and left for dead will be found by

Me: You will be My Vessels, My Army of Heaven on Earth, those I have raised from the Earth and even from the ashes. I have taken you and moved you to where you will be filled with Living Water. You will walk with the breath of My Spirit in you.

"You will have knowledge from on high beyond the wisdom of man. You will tread upon the serpent…handling it and subduing it. Anyone evil who witnesses this will flee. You will leap on the hills and scale walls. You will say to the mountain 'fall into the sea' and it will fall. You will say to the rubble 'rebuild' and the structures will be restored and even better than before. You will be referred to by those who witness what I will do with you as 'those sent by God to restore, rebuild and redeem in Jesus' Name'!"

We all cheered. We were soon roaring so loudly that Jesus started to laugh. He was clearly pleased at our response. He once again put His hands out to quiet us down. He then continued…

Jesus: "To you, I give the keys to Heaven. To you, I give the powers to trample your enemies. You are My Peacekeepers. You are those that I have called to squelch the flames of evil. You will be used by Me to restore the lands in order for My Glory to be revealed. My presence will be in each of you. My Spirit will cause the evil tongues to confess. Where you go, evil will confess. Evil will confess even as they run for the hills. You will set the captives free. You will do all of this in My Name… for the cause of Heaven and for the Throne of God."

There was a cheer and a roar from us that soon became so loud, I was sure it could be heard throughout all of Heaven. He then smiled at us with such kindness in His eyes as He once again put His hands out to quiet us down. As we quieted down, a couple of individuals cried out to Him in very loud voices…

Individual 1: "Go Jesus!"

Jesus: Smiling and nodding. "Thank you."

Individual 2: "You are the King!"

Jesus: Again, smiling and nodding. "Thank you." He then continued. "Now, you will know many languages as I will be speaking through you. You will also understand the plans of the wicked. You will then thwart their schemes. You will thwart them as no schemes of man will be able to keep those I have called from Me. Now, are you ready?"

We cheered even louder than the last time.

Jesus: Shouting over our cheers. "Are you ready?"

A mighty earthquake started to shake the valley as we continued to cheer. It was exhilarating though and not at all frightening. It was as if the

earthquake was joining us in our cheering. All of our hearts were now beating with incredible joy and excitement.

We looked over and saw a storehouse of Living Water that had just appeared. We then watched as Jesus moved a lever to release the Living Water. The Living Water came over all of us in the most delightful of ways. We felt supernatural power beyond description from this. Jesus looked over at a mighty angel and nodded His head.

Angel: In a voice as mighty as a Shofar blowing. "The Pool is Open!"

As we all cheered, I suddenly found myself back at the rock in our yard next to the stream. My heart was still pounding in excitement. I was so happy. I then heard the Voice of God…

Voice of God: "Erin, all which was lost in the beginning at the Garden will soon be restored."

Me: "In Heaven, Father?"

Voice of God: "No, Erin, not just in Heaven. You will soon understand. When this happens, nothing will be able to tempt you. Nothing will be able to cause you to sin. You will be so strong that nothing, no scheme of man, will ever come between us. My love for you will never be removed. You will know that I Am God."

Me: "Thank You, Father. I love You!"

Voice of God: "I love you even more!"

Dream over…

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-435/

Dream 435 – Shabbat Shuva, The Return

Received on Saturday, September 26, 2020

Shabbat Shuva, The Return! The one and only Shabbat between the Feast of Trumpets / Rosh Hashanah and the Day of Atonement / Yom Kippur! This year, this lands on Tishrei 8, the 8th day of the 10 Days of Awe, the High Holy Days! TheReturn.Org – Jonathan Cahn! Prayer March 2020 – Franklin Graham!

Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for my family and friends. I cannot thank You enough for their great hearts. Please bless them abundantly from Heaven on high. Please protect them and keep them safe. May Your face shine upon them in all that they do. I pray for all of this in Jesus' Mighty Name, Amen!

There have been quite a few deaths in our area lately. Some have even been unexpected tragedies. I pray for these families, Father. You continue to remind me that You are the Author of our stories. You remind me that it is You Who determines the length of our days.

Some things have been changing in my spiritual walk with you that I am unfamiliar with, but excited about. My husband and I attend Prayer Night at church on Wednesdays. It gives both of us uninterrupted time to pray for others and the great needs in which so many families and their businesses are struggling with these days. We pray for healing, protection, abundant blessings and peace.

This also gives me a chance to pray for my friends in the law enforcement and medical fields. I pray for those who are ill and need miracles. I pray for those struggling with addictions or other dependencies in which the enemy continues to gain a foothold. I also spend time in repentance for my part in bad Christian behavior or anything else that surfaces via the Holy Spirit in prayer in which I need to apologize to God for.

Some weeks, there are more things to apologize for than others. After completing my lists of things to bring before God, I listen to the beautiful and gifted musicians play praise music. I spend time soaking in Your love, Your power and Your glory. In love and thanksgiving, I lift my hands, usually

with a lot of tears and praise for You. I praise You for Who You are, Father. I pray that I please You. I send my blessings.

Still, the last four Prayer Nights have been different than all of the rest. You have been giving me clear open visions of You. While the music plays and continues, I am caught up in a vision. I am then even in a different landscape, like a dream, but where I am fully awake. My husband is next to me the entire time.

In this last vision, You told me that my course, my path, is about to move from 'The Spiritual' to 'Manifestations in the Physical'. You said that You would be meeting me where I am. You then told me that this is not just for me, but for others as well. You told me to be ready for what You are about to do. I cried even as this vision closed.

Then on Thursday, September 24, 2020, my husband and I saw a ridiculous uptick of attacks upon our household. While none of them harmed us, it was just crazy to see all of them. This ranged from road rage incidents to angry individuals making 'hand gestures' towards us for no real reason. These were so abnormal that it made no sense in the natural, only in the supernatural. That night, I had a horrible dream…

Sub-dream 1 "A baby on a rock wall" begins…

I encountered what seemed like normal people. In the midst of daily living, I then saw the manifestations of evil. I saw so many demonic displays. I noticed it in their eyes, smells and laughs. They also had odd body movements, like nervous ticks. This then morphed to where I was changed and strengthened.

I was then scaling a rock wall with an outcropping. I was upside down climbing with just my hands and feet. It would be impossible to do this in reality. My husband then warned me that a toddler in a diaper was following me on the wall. The baby soon lost its grip and fell before either of us could catch it. I was not sure what happened to the baby after this.

Sub-dream 1 over…

I then had a dream just last night…

Sub-dream 2 "The number 1163" begins…

I was walking on a city street somewhere I did not recognize. Everywhere I looked, I saw the number '1163'. I saw it on billboards. I saw it painted in yellow on the street. I saw it graffitied all over the city walls. I saw it on neon signs. It was on shirts…black with white lettering. I also noticed some of the 1163s were written as '1163@' with something after it. However, I could never make out anything that followed it.

Sub-dream 2 over…

So many questions! Please help me, Father. We are less than 40 days until the USA Presidential Election. The course of the world is at stake for all of us. I pray for the USA and for the world. I pray for all of us whose hearts and hopes are in You!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was in my side yard at home. I was carrying my feeding tray of nuts and seeds. I looked in my tray and saw some corn. I spread it on the ground. The wild turkeys then came rushing out of the woods to get to the corn. I looked over towards the area where I have been meeting with Jesus lately. He was standing there laughing. I left my tray with the wild turkeys and ran towards Him. He had a beautiful smile on His face. The sun shined all around Him. We were both laughing as He hugged me.

Jesus: "Erin, you have been busy."

His arms were crossed in a humorous way as He pointed towards the wild turkeys. The turkeys then seemed to notice Him for the first time. Soon as they did, they quickly abandoned the corn and ran towards Him. We were both laughing.

Jesus: "Come, Erin, we had better make our escape."

The bridge appeared and we crossed over. The turkeys had stopped running as they were somewhat bewildered by the appearance of the bridge. It didn't take long for them to turn back to the feed tray and the corn. We watched them and laughed again.

Jesus: "Well…that was a predictable pattern, right?" He smiled and laughed.

Me: Laughing too. "Lord, are You taking me to the valley to swim in the pool?"

Jesus: "Oh, you mean the Valley of Blessings and the healing pools. No, not today. I am spending time with you instead."

He reached for my hand. As we walked together, I suddenly remembered something.

Me: "Lord, You gave me a wonderful dream recently…

Sub-dream 3 "Another visit with my mom" begins…

I saw my mom in the streets of Heaven. She took my hand and ran with me to the beautiful Archive Library in Heaven. She told me she works there. I saw scholars, scientists and others studying and swapping stories. They were clearly in awe of all You had done from the beginning. My mom was so excited about being there. Her hair was like spun gold and soft like angel hair. She appeared around 25 years old.

Sub-dream 3 over…

"Lord, what was that all about? Do You need to prove things in Heaven? Why would we need books and things here?"

Jesus: "Erin, what is Heaven to you? What do you think of?"

Me: "To me, it is where You prepare a special place for us free from harm and perfected in all things. Nothing will harm us here. We worship You in all things. It is full. It is complete. It is lovely and perfect. All things are made right. All things are reconciled. Lately, You have been both here and there. You are truly a mystery!"

Jesus: "This is all true. However, think of this in a different way. What would a scientist want to do here? Or a biologist? Or a doctor?"

Me: "I really have no idea."

Jesus: "Well, there is even more here for them to discover. While they could instantly have knowledge here, it is more fun for them to uncover it together. What joy they have to discover these mysteries. Remember…it takes the glory of God to conceal a matter and the honor of kings to search it out. Here, all of what was on Earth is how I originally intended it to be. This goes back to the Garden.

"They have many multiples of species to study here. They then uncover and catalogue them, using their new enhanced abilities to learn about them. The Archive Library consists of records, documents and writings. There is so much I have prepared that is waiting to be discovered here. So much more. Heaven is expansive. There are even places yet to be discovered here!"

Me: "What would doctors do here? After all, You are our Great Physician!"

Jesus: "They have questions when they arrive, especially about former cases…things left undone…unanswered. Not all things end with death.

Death is a transition from one state, one place, to another, with Me in eternity. When the angels bring the saints Home, they have knowledge of Who I am. There is a great celebration and loved ones are here to greet them.

"Those who spent their entire lives before death with no knowledge of the supernatural, that which cannot be explained, come here and are in stunned silence as they are seeing this for the first time." He smiled. "Many spent their entire walks discounting My existence. They are quite shocked upon arrival, yet also very thankful and very grateful.

"I then spend time with them. However, these learning centers also give complete histories. Imagine records going back to the beginnings and even before, all recorded by angels with perfect accuracy. However, there is no need for separation or segregation here. All speak the same language here. This only adds to the excitement. There is an abundance of excitement here. Come, I will show you…"

He reached for my hand and took me to the Archival Library Building, a huge building in the City of God. He showed me a room where water moved above you on top of the glass ceiling. While under the water, you can observe every aspect of it. This is hard to explain and I am hardly doing this any justice.

There was also a planetarium where you could go to different areas of the galaxy or galaxies. There were labs where they could experiment with all kinds of things, including the elements. There were libraries containing various records with a common theme. It was all so expansive.

The Lord then took me to an area with doctors. I saw them interceding with each other for those who were sick on Earth. I saw other things that I could tell were incredibly awesome, yet I have no earthly ability to describe it accurately or do it justice. I was then surprised to see some things here that were 'very difficult'. I was puzzled.

Me: "Lord, why is this here? This is sad. Is Heaven not free from this?"

Jesus: "Well, yes, but there are many here who see what is happening in the world and desire to pray day and night."

Me: "But, Lord, You already know a man's path. His steps are determined by You."

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, but prayers avail much! Why?"

Me: "I don't have a good answer. Is it because You then intervene through our prayers?"

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, this is correct. The severity of the fall of a man could be lessened. The pain and the suffering could be lessened. The course of evil against someone could be lessened. This is where miracles are prayed for. Is there anything more wonderful than a room full of logic minded doctors praying and interceding to God for the lost?"

Me: "Oh yes! This seems impossible on Earth. However, there is no pride here. Instead, there is gratitude, joy and excitement. In fact, all of Heaven seems excited."

Jesus: Smiling. "Well, yes, Erin, they are."

Me: "Lord, You are so amazing."

Jesus: "Erin, you were reflecting on something recently. Do you remember?"

Me: It instantly came back to me. "Yes, Lord. Recompense. Your reward comes with You. Your promises include Your recompense. This is like compensation."

Jesus: "Yes, Erin. I bring restoration, healing and comfort to those who have been unjustly wronged. However, I don't just bring this… I also make all things new."

Me: Crying. "Lord, there are so many broken hearts. Your people love You. However, our lights are growing dim. It even seems as if evil is taking over the world now. The news outlets are so corrupt. Lies are everywhere. Lord, we all need You!"

Jesus: "Oh, do not worry. I will come at the perfect time and My recompense will be with Me. There will be much grumbling." He smiled.

Me: "Lord, please don't send a second wave. Please heal the land. Please find the prayers of Your people enough for You to turn from allowing the enemies of Heaven to assault our cities. Please expose the wicked. Please! If everyone knew what I knew about You, all would want to be in Your presence."

Jesus: "Sadly, Erin, this is not currently the case. Jealousy, envy and coveting leads to rage, hate and anger. As they first hated Me, so too will you whom I call friends be hated. Those grafted upon My branch will be despised. While the enemy enjoys a short-lived power, he will soon be no more. Those who remain will finally recognize that I Am Who I say I Am. Now, this is a while off. You have time.

"Now, remember what I gave you in your prayers. Yes, Erin, this was Me. Learn the lesson from the fig tree. As soon as the branches become tender and sprout leaves, you know that summer is near. So, also, when you see these things, you will know that I am near, even right at the door. I also showed you something and spoke to you…"

Me: "Yes, Lord. I was complaining that it had been unusually cold the last few weeks over summer. Now that we are at the beginning of the end, there are bright red trees against the green ones. This is a month earlier than normal. Fall hadn't even arrived on the calendar yet and the fall season appeared to come early. Then this last week, finally, the yellow leaves and orange leaves began to arrive.

"However, I then observed something I believe was an analogy for what You are about to do. I then decided to put this into my prayers. Every year, the trees turn brilliant colors just before the winds come to remove the leaves. This is to prepare their branches for winter. This year though, You have done something different. You timed the weather to bring out the brilliant colors.

"You did this quite a bit before the cold weather will really show up. This has resulted in a brilliant transformation unlike any I have seen before. Please keep the leaves on the trees longer this year so that we can enjoy their beauty before the winds remove the leaves and the trees go to sleep and appear dead for the winter. Please don't let winter come early and be harsh. Please heal us."

Jesus: "I heard your cries and I gave you wise prayers asking for these trees to put on a show for you. I sent in the wild turkeys and granted other signs and wonders to bring you hope. I delight in that which you delight in. I know that you are sad when the colors fade. I know how much you love the fall season."

He reached for my hand and we were suddenly in God's Garden. It was fall in one of the sections. We walked on a beautiful path. I could smell fall. Tears streamed down my cheeks. I reached over and hugged Him.

Me: "Lord, more people need to know about You. Seriously, they need to know about what You have prepared for us here. It is perfect. The leaves don't fall here. The fruit doesn't fall here. Doors are open here. You are always here." I started to cry. "We are not separated from You here."

Jesus: "Erin, you are never separated from Me. I am always with you, understand?" I could see the love in His eyes. "Erin, I love you. Wednesday (September 23, 2020) was the (fifth) anniversary of the date of your mother's Homegoing. It has been a while, so I showed you that she is here and still in awe. She engraves for Me." He smiled. "It brings her joy.

She laughs as she did in her youth, but even more. She prays for you and your children. She is healthy. She runs, Erin. She is thankful. She can't wait to show you so much."

Me: "When my mom took my hand in my recent dream with her, was I not then guilty of conversing with the dead?"

Jesus: "Erin, read My Word again carefully. Now, did you seek the dead on behalf of the living?"

Me: "No. I just go to You instead."

Jesus: "What My Word refers to is those who converse with the dead… spirits and demons. These beguile the innocent by exploiting their past. The demons take notes on what was in order to devise a guess on what is to be. Many then fall into their trap. This is a trap and it angers Me. The dead are no longer there. The living are here."

Me: "Yes, and even more alive than on Earth."

Jesus: "Yes, and with no pain. They dance as they did in their youth. Soon, Erin, no eyes have seen, no ears have heard, what I have planned for those who love Me. Are you ready?"

Me: Jumping with excitement. "Oh yes, Lord! Please hurry!"

Jesus: Smiling. "Everything is made beautiful in its proper time. There is a season, a time, for every matter under Heaven. There is a time when

Heaven becomes visible to those who think there is none. It comes in a way that you think not. There is always opposition to that which is sent from Heaven…or anything good, for that matter. Just ask the scientist, the

one who I gave wisdom to, that resides here (Newton). For every action, there is an equal and opposite reaction. So, it is written of the seasons…

- A time to be born and a time to die
- A time to plant and a time to harvest
- A time to kill, as is the world, and a time to heal
- A time to tear down and a time to build up, as in walls and even cities
- A time to weep and mourn and a time to laugh and dance
- A time to cast down stones and a time to gather stones together
- A time to stay apart and a time to embrace
- A time when what was lost is found
- A time to hang on to what is good and cast out that which is bad and of no benefit
- A time to sew that which has been torn
- A time to speak life and a time to remain silent
- A time which births hate and a time when love comes down
- A great time of war and a perfect time for peace

"Erin, I have made everything beautiful in its time. Even though it is I Who put eternity into a man's heart, he still cannot understand all that I have done from the beginning to the end."

Me: "Lord, is this from Your Word?"

Jesus: "Much of it. However, there is more to this now as all you see is coming to pass. The scales of justice are unbalanced. The land is now corrupted. I will soon bring the scales back into balance. Many will then know that I am God. I will not be mocked. There is no other god before Me. I Am Who I say I Am. I am about to do something in your days that you would not believe even if you were told." He was now very serious.

Me: Worried. "Lord, are You upset?"

Jesus: "You must know that I do not enjoy the ways of evil. I hate lies and corruption. While the innocent are suffering now, soon, very soon, Heaven will be visible on Earth. Come, I will take you back to the bridge. Take heart and be ready, Erin." He kissed the top of my head. "I delight in you. I delight in your family and your friends. I will not delay in doing good. My favor is upon you. My recompense is with Me. Soon, very soon, all will be reconciled." He smiled.

Dream over…

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-436/

Dream 436 – A Tiny Elephant visits while we wait

Received on Sunday, October 4, 2020
The 2nd day of Sukkot.Sukkot is also commonly called the Feast of Tabernacles, the Festival of Shelters or the Feast of Ingathering.

Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your love. Thank You for my family and friends. Thank You for the beauty surrounding our home. This is truly a blessing. Father, You are good in all things. You know every good thing. You also know the bad things, things surrounding us that seek to destroy us.

Wednesday, September 30, 2020 marked my 8th year anniversary of hearing from You, Father. Wednesday, October 7, 2020 marks my 8th year anniversary of first having a conversation with You. Sunday, October 7, 2012 was the 7th day of Sukkot. In comparison, this coming Friday, October 9, 2020 will be the 7th day of Sukkot.

While my husband and I were at prayer night on Wednesday, September 30, 2020, a neighbor captured a photo of a double rainbow over our home. While this was encouraging, I still find myself struggling at times. My heart is breaking for so many people. Local auctioneers have been busy lately as people are unloading their possessions and liquifying their estates to have money to survive.

We have been having trouble with a different set of neighbors these days. They are building a structure that could result in damage to our side of the property. There are rules in place to keep them from doing this, but they are ignoring them, hoping the homeowners association won't notice. Unfortunately for them, they have since received a notice. In the meantime, Father, we pray that You continue to protect our property.

Based on news articles we have been seeing, it appears that the governments are preparing for a second round of the plague to hit the USA and elsewhere. In reality, they have never recovered from the first round. Please, Father, remove this sickness before it crosses the lands again. Please heal those who have contracted this. Please protect the vulnerable among us. Please heal President Trump and the First Lady.

During the Ten Days of Awe this year, I looked back at the last five years. I am still unable to fully let go of the loss of my parents, but especially my mom. I miss the ability to talk with my mom… here on Earth, that is. In reality though, she is in Heaven and so much happier than she ever was on Earth.

Father, when will You turn and heal us? Please show us Your mercy. I have been in a type of holding pattern. I am holding onto Your promises. I am trying to be a normal human being with normal activities, but my heart is breaking. I am overwhelmed. I need help. I need Your help. I had a dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "Jesus calms the storm" begins…

I was a small child playing in our yard. I could see a great storm approaching. The skies turned dark and the winds were increasing. They blew so hard, I was almost picked up off of my feet. I was clinging to something. I turned to see what I was holding onto and there You were. You were there with me in the storm. You reached for my right hand and the storm immediately calmed. I leaned over and hugged You tightly.
Sub-dream 1 over…

Father, I love You. However, I am struggling with all of these storms. There are so many people that are hurting that need You. There are not enough hours in the day for all of our and their prayer needs. Father, please help all of us!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was outside on our lawn. There were fall leaves on the ground. There were so many animals and birds out.

Me: "Father, I am thankful for these times with You. I am sorry that I am so sad right now. Please help me."

I looked down and there was the little red squirrel who lost half of his tail. The part of his tail that remained was bushy, but bent to the right. I always spot him because he looks like he came through a great battle. I wished that I was able to heal him. He took a nut from me and he ran across the rocks. I followed him. I was hoping to see Jesus, the large rock or the bridge. None of these were there. I sat in one of our chairs that exist in real life. Just like in reality, it was battered from three years of weather.

Me: "Lord, why does everything get old? Time continues to go by. Things break and become old. Nothings lasts. Thank You for Heaven and the promise of brand new all of the time. Thank You for all that You have done for me and my family. I am thankful!"

I heard something moving behind me. When I turned, I saw Jesus standing there smiling at me. I jumped out of my chair and hugged Him. My tears fell on His robe.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here."

Me: "Lord, so many people are putting curses on our leaders and the President. They are wishing death upon him and his family. It is awful." I began to cry. "Will You not soon strengthen us, Lord? My body is wearing out just like this chair. I am broken, but I am not alone in this. So many people long to see healing. So many long to see their businesses repaired. So many long for financial miracles. Please help all of us, Lord."

Jesus: "I am here, Erin. I see and know all things. You are never removed from Me. I am with you. I love you." He smiled as He nudged me. "Erin, does it not seem like just yesterday when you gave Me that three-month deadline to be used by Me for My purposes or you would be done with Me?"

Me: "I can't believe that this was way back in 2012. I am sorry, Lord, that I was so brash as to give You a deadline."

Jesus: "I'm not. I am glad. You were finally fully honest with Me. You didn't hold back and you were rightfully upset. Now, what are you feeling today?"

Me: "Lord, I feel exhausted. I am overwhelmed. My children need miracles. My husband needs miracles. My friends need miracles. The days, weeks, months and now even years have slipped away. I still pray for Your promises. I still believe. Even in these storms, I still believe."

Jesus: Reaching for my hand. "Come with Me. You need a smile."

The bridge suddenly appeared across our stream. We crossed over the bridge. We crossed directly into God's Garden. We were in a new place there.

Jesus: "Do you know why I wasn't already waiting for you when you came to look for Me in your yard? I was delayed because I was playing with some of My small helpers." He then looked at some bushes and called out. "Okay, where are you?"

I suddenly heard the giggles and laughter of little children. Several miniature elephants ran out of the bushes. They were only about three feet high and incredibly cute. The elephants were then followed by some children around the age of five or so. When the elephants and the children noticed Jesus, they stopped their play and came to Him.

I could tell that anyone in His presence has an overwhelming love for Him that defies description. While only with us for a few minutes, I took the opportunity to pet the elephants. The elephants then ran away again and the children took off after them. They were playing a game of tag.

Me: "That was amazing. I want a baby elephant!"

Jesus: "Well, how about you wait until you arrive Home?"
Me: "Do the elephants stay small here?"
Jesus: "Some do. Some varieties remain small and 'cuddly'. While they look like babies, they are really older. These look like relatives of the earthly giants. However, they are interactive and playful here. They can communicate. They can even come inside your home to take nap if you invite them. There are a lot of activities for the many children here. There are a lot of activities for the teens as well. All is reconciled here. Those who lost their lives in their childhoods are able to have one here."
Me: "Where are all the baby animals kept?"
Jesus: "In many places. While there are many here in My Garden, there are miles and miles of other places to discover here. You have many animals, some babies and some adults, waiting for you on your property. Many birds too. This is all here for your delight and for you to discover. The angels have been appointed to gather information on things which delight you. They have been doing this from the time you were very little and will continue doing this until the day you reside here permanently.

"Erin, you have only seen a small 'sliver' of all that I have planned for all of you here." He smiled. "Just remember, Erin… My recompense is with Me… on Earth as it is in Heaven. While every little thing that has ever brought you joy is waiting for you here, there is also so much more that you don't know about that will also be waiting for you. This too you will find delightful. All is perfect here."
Me: Crying, but now with joy. "I can't wait, Lord."

Just then, a baby elephant nudged my leg with his nose. He came up to me and gently rubbed against the side of my leg. He was overwhelmingly cute.
Jesus: Smiling at me. "Erin, he wants a hug!"
Me: "Oh, they are just so cute."

I hugged the little elephant and kissed his head. He then shot water like a fountain from his small trunk towards the laughing children. They started laughing even more as they played in the 'new fountain'.
Jesus: "Erin, it is so nice to see you get caught up in their fun." He smiled and laughed. I have not seen this from you in a while."
Me: "I am sorry, Lord. I am so sorry."
Jesus: "Do not worry, Erin, as I have a great plan in place. Erin, it will bring you great joy. Please know that I love you. I am always here with you. I will not abandon you. I will heal you…on Earth as it is in Heaven." He smiled.
Me: "Thank You, Lord."

Jesus: "You are welcome. Now, take these days and remember the former days no more. Erin, I am about to do a new thing."

Tears continued to stream down my cheeks. Just then, some tiny angels with bottles came to collect my tears. They then flew off.

Jesus: "Your fountains are growing here. You are keeping them busy." He laughed. "Now, Erin, take joy. Take comfort. I am with you."

He walked me to the side of my yard. I looked down and noticed that the little red squirrel was now healed. I turned to Jesus and He was gone.

Note: As of the time of the posting of this dream, I did not see if the little red squirrel had actually been healed or not. This healing may be for now or perhaps for a later time instead. I will soon find out either way.

Dream over.

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-437/

Dream 437 – I can see clearly now the rain is gone

Received on Wednesday, October 7, 2020

The 5th day of Sukkot. Sukkot is also commonly called the Feast of Tabernacles, the Festival of Shelters or the Feast of Ingathering.

Communion
Dear Father,
Thank You for allowing me to have another day here! Thank You for this beautiful fall day. While it is overcast, the yellows, reds and oranges still create a dramatic landscape. Thank You for all that we have. Thank You for my husband, children, family and friends, both near and far. Father, and more than anything, thank You for being our God, the only God, over all things! I love You! I had a dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "The Clock Tower has fallen" begins…

I was in a town somewhere in the USA. The town was picturesque. The buildings were mostly built of brick. The day was overcast. I had just exited a café on Main Street with a friend. Right there before our eyes, the giant brick bell tower with a clock fell. It fell across the bank. It sliced a corner off the bank and we could see the bank vault inside. The destruction exposed that which we could not normally see.

Before the tumbling stopped, the tower also fell across several cars, a bus and a good portion of Main Street. People were screaming and rushing around to save those caught in the tragedy. While I would normally jump in to help, I could not as I was only there as an observer. No one could see me. I heard shouting in the distance…
"Oh no, our beautiful town hall has fallen!"
"Oh no, the bank…where will we get our money?"
"Oh no, our busses and transportation…how will we get to where we need to go?"
"Oh no, the clock…our time is up!"

Many people were trapped under the fallen rubble. There were screams of pain everywhere. It was a horrible thing to witness. A knock woke me up, but only in the dream, not in real life.
Sub-dream 1 over…

The news has not been good lately anywhere. It is all doom and gloom. One of our children is having trouble and being used at church. Never a surprise. It has been heartbreaking to watch. It seems churches have shifted away from being a beacon of hope. Many now fight just to keep their doors open and their pews full.

At my daughter's college, they are teaching an art curriculum that is extremely controversial…at least it is to me. I have been truly in shock at the magnitude of the historical revisionism. Art history was one of my majors in university studies. Even though this is an overview course, they are taking great effort in revising this and pushing their agenda.

On Monday, the instructor showed some art from the Greek culture at around 500BC. The instructor was telling everyone that middle aged men would have sexual relations with young teen boys and that this was a great honor. She then made some comment about how the church later put a stop to this 'honorable practice'. She then stated that it was important to bring honor back to these forgotten practices…

WHAT?!

As far as I recall, I don't remember any art reflecting this. What is she even talking about? Where is this even coming from? She then spoke about the Greek gods and what an honor it was when they came down and had sexual relations with humans…

WHAT?!

How is this even allowed? This has nothing to do with art history at all. This is sick! The world has fallen. My daughter then did a gutsy move. She handed in a paper about visual beauty that centered around Jesus. Given the liberalism, we warned her that this would not be well received. Fortunately, she at least received an 84. However, in her critique, the instructor told her that, next time, it should be 'visual and not just a concept'…

WHAT?!

Oh Father, this is the world now! It has fallen fast. Please help us. As I was praying to You in the car, my phone started playing songs randomly. The songs that came on were clearly no accident. I even had an eagle fly within ten feet of my car. This is the closest Passover I have ever had. There were five songs altogether…

The first song was "Hall of Fame" by The Script. Here are the lyrics…
You can be the greatest,you can be the best, you can be the King Kong banging on your chest. You can beat the world, you can beat the war, you can talk to God, go banging on His door. You can throw your hands up, you

can beat the clock, you can move a mountain, you can break rocks. You can be a master, don't wait for luck, dedicate yourself and you are going to find yourself…

CHORUS: Standing in the hall of fame… and the world's going to know your name… because you burn with the brightest flame… and the world's going to know your name… and you'll be on the walls of the hall of fame.
You can go the distance, you can run the mile, you can walk straight through hell with a smile. You can be the hero, you can get the gold, breaking all the records they thought never could be broke. Yeah, do it for your people, do it for your pride, how are you ever going to know if you never even try? Do it for your country, do it for your name, because there's going to be a day…when you're… CHORUS

Be a champion, be a champion, be a champion, be a champion… on the walls of the hall of fame. Be students, be teachers, be politicians, be preachers. Be believers, be leaders, be astronauts, be champions, be truth seekers. Be students, be teachers, be politicians, be preachers. Be believers, be leaders, be astronauts, be champions…CHORUS

You could be the greatest, you can be the best, you can be the King Kong banging on your chest. You could beat the world, you could beat the war, you could talk to God, go banging on His door. You can throw your hands up, you can beat the clock, you can move a mountain, you can break rocks. You can be a master, don't wait for luck, dedicate yourself and you are going to find yourself…standing in the hall of fame!

Comment: This is a secular song with definite undertones of something great to come. While the lyricist was likely referring to our 'self-made' power, this could instead be viewed as us with God's power after our Great Change. We will come from all walks of life. We will be able to go to God's door. We will break rocks with our hands. This is all to glorify the one and only true Power Source, our Awesome Jesus, in His Hall of Fame!

This 'Hall of Fame' song played in one of my dreams of an airport and my going on a flight right around the time of my mom's death. This was sometime from September 23, 2015 to October 10, 2015, but I don't remember clearly. When listening to the song this time, I had an epiphany. The part of the song where 'the world's going to know your name' I now realize is You, Father. The world is soon going to know Your Name!

The second song was "Start right here" by Casting Crowns. Here are the lyrics…

We want our coffee in the lobby, we watch our worship on a screen, we got a rock-star preacher, who won't wake us from our dreams. We want

our blessings in our pockets, we keep our missions overseas, but for the hurting in our cities, would we even cross the street?

CHORUS: But we want to see the heart set free and the tyrants kneel, the walls fall down and our land be healed. But church if we want to see a change in the world out there, it's got to start right here, it's got to start right now. Lord, I'm starting right here. Lord, I'm starting right now.

I'm like the brother of the prodigal who turned his nose and puffed his chest. He didn't run off like his brother, but his soul was just as dead. What if the church on Sunday was still the church on Monday too? What if we came down from our towers and walked a mile in someone's shoes?

CHORUS: We're the people who are called by His name. If we surrender all our pride and turn from our ways, He will hear from Heaven and forgive our sin. He will heal our land but it starts right here. We're the people who are called by His name. If we surrender all our pride and turn from our ways, He will hear from Heaven and forgive our sin. He will heal our land. CHORUS

Comment: This song represents us. This is the new wave of what we are about to do in His Name. This song represents 'the beginning'!

The third song was "Let the Day Begin" by The Call. Here are the lyrics…

Here's to the babies in a brand-new world. Here's to the beauty of the stars. Here's to the travelers on the open road. Here's to the dreamers in the bar. Here's to the teachers in the crowded rooms. Here's to the workers in the fields. Here's to the preachers of the sacred words. Here's to the drivers at the wheel.

CHORUS: Here's to you my little loves with blessings from above. Now let the day begin. Here's to you my little loves with blessings from above. Now let the day begin, let the day begin, let the day start.

Here's to the winners of the human race. Here's to the losers in the game. Here's to the soldiers of the bitter war. Here's to the wall that bears their names. CHORUS

Here's to the doctors and their healing work. Here's to the loved ones in their care. Here's to the strangers on the streets tonight. Here's to the lonely everywhere. Here's to the wisdom from the mouths of babes. Here's to the lions in the cage. Here's to the struggles of the silent poor. Here's to the closing of the age. CHORUS x 2

Comment: This song was also about our new beginning… the one to start very soon!

The fourth song was "Right Here, Right Now" by Jesus Jones. Here are the lyrics…

A woman on the radio talks about revolution when it's already passed her by. Bob Dylan didn't have this to sing about. Didn't know it could feel this good to be alive.

CHORUS: I was alive and I waited, waited. I was alive and I waited for this. Right here, right now. There is no other place I want to be. Right here, right now. Watching the world wake up from history.

I saw the decade end, when it seemed the world could change. At the blink of an eye. And if anything. Then there's your sign of the times. CHORUS x 3

Comment: Yes, the world will truly be waking up to a new reality… right here, right now!

The fifth song was "Breath of Heaven (Mary's Song)" by Amy Grant. Here are the lyrics.

I have traveled many moonless nights, cold and weary with a babe inside. And I wonder what I've done. Holy Father, You have come. And chosen me now…to carry Your Son. I am waiting in a silent prayer. I am frightened by the load I bear. In a world as cold as stone, must I walk this path alone? Be with me now. Be with me now!

CHORUS: Breath of Heaven, hold me together. Be forever near me. Breath of Heaven. Breath of Heaven. Lighten my darkness. Pour over me Your holiness. For You are holy. Breath of Heaven!

Do You wonder as You watch my face, if a wiser one should have had my place? But I offer all I am, for the mercy of Your plan. Help me be strong. Help me be. Help me!

CHORUS 2X

Comment: This song is sung from the perspective of Mary. Mary was feeling alone as she carried Jesus in her womb. It is about the magnitude of God's call and how difficult the road is to travel on. This is Your call to us, Father! There are many similarities. You spoke to me while this song played. This reminded me of all of the self-doubt I have had with these dreams, the delivery of the Seed of Your Truth. The delivery of the Truth of the amazing place in Heaven You have created for each of us. The delivery of the beauty of Your incredible love for us!

NOTE: Please let me state this clearly here… I am no Mary! Indeed, I am no one really… just a writer as You call my pen to paper. Each time You do, You give birth to more of who You are, Father. Oh, how You love us! I am thankful for You in all things. While I doubt myself and my abilities, You never doubt! Yes, Father, You NEVER doubt! Yes, the world is going to know Your name… AND SOON!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was on the side yard of my property with my feeding tray. There were many small birds flying directly to the tray. I laughed and set the tray down to find Jesus. I ran to where He sits on the large rock (which is currently not there in real life), but He is not there.

While I wanted to cross over into Heaven, the bridge was not there. I closed my eyes and prayed for the bridge to appear. When I opened my eyes, there was Uriel sitting on his horse on the other side of the bridge. I ran over to greet him. Even though he looked as if he had been through quite the battle, he still smiled at me.

Uriel: "Erin, I come today to give you a message from God. All you see around you is about to change. While it has seemed at times that all has been lost concerning your hopes and dreams, this is not the case.

"Now, the dream you had takes place in the center of the land. The town is sleeping until a great shaking brings down the highest tower. This symbolizes that time is up. When this tower falls, the time as you once expected to view it as will have stopped. The tower falls across the only bank in town. This bank represents daily provision and savings in the vault.

"The brick structure then came over on top of the road, stopping the flow of traffic. This street was the main thoroughfare. People were caught under the rubble. All they could do is scream under the weight of the bricks. Transportation, both public and private, also halted. What was peaceful became disrupted.

"However, God will send help, a crew of rebuilders, just like Nehemiah. They will not just rebuild what was destroyed, but will also restore hearts and lives. God's Army will be a rebuilder of broken walls and lives. God's power will be made known through you and those He sends. All will know He has sent help from His sanctuary. God has never forgotten the promises He has made to you, your family and your friends.

"God is about to fulfill all of His promises. Nothing will stand against you with any success as the Lord will pour His Spirit into you. Your enemy will flee at the sight of you. Your light will shine like the sun…but really the Son of God." He smiled. "You will be strengthened. Though you will see darkness and destruction before you, planting and abundance will be before you wherever you step.

"People will then ask you 'whose children are these?'. They will then know you are from the seed of Heaven, a beulah, and joined with God. While you will be loved and admired, you will also be feared. Nothing…no weapon formed by man…shall be able to come against you."

Me: "But, Uriel, I am a nobody. How can I do anything as I am?"

Uriel: "Erin, the Lord has found you pleasing. He knows every part of you. However, what you judge about yourself, what you see or even what the world sees…is not what God has formed in you. Your heart is good, Erin. While you are not perfect, this is 'as expected' as God does not expect something from you that you are not capable of, understand?"
Me: "I am thankful for that."
Uriel: "Perfection is a tool of affliction that the enemy uses against God's children. It is a lie. The waves that have come against all who God has called are evil. This wave of evil is a great tsunami of lies, deceit, debauchery and perversion. All forms of evil are now being sold as loving and peaceful. All that is good is now being drowned out by evil. What you now hear and see, along with anything else before you, are now mostly untrue and unclean."
Me: "While I see that this is now obviously true, it is still so hard for us to watch."
Uriel: Smiling."Do not worry, Erin, as a Great Tsunami of God's Grace is about to sweep across the land. God has heard the prayers and petitions of the righteous. He has found mercy upon those who love Him. He has heard your cries."
Me: "Oh Uriel, thank you so much for this wonderful message from God."
Uriel: "I must go now. Always remember that God is with you. Erin, the Lord's Spirit is in you. Where you go, the enemy must flee. Where you step, God's Kingdom will be known. He is about to do something in your days you would not believe even if you were told." He smiled. "You will even break rocks." He turned on his horse. "Be encouraged, Erin. Always remember…greater is He in you than he who is in the world. Time is up!"

Uriel immediately disappeared. Right after he disappeared, I suddenly heard the song "I can see clearly now" by Johnny Nash. This is such a cheerful song and put a huge smile on my face. Here are the lyrics…

I can see clearly now; the rain has gone. I can see all obstacles in my way. Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind. It's gonna be a bright, bright sun-shining day. It's gonna be a bright, bright sun-shining day.

I think I can make it now; the pain has gone. All of the bad feelings have disappeared. Here is that rainbow I've been praying for. It's gonna be a bright, bright sun-shining day. Look all around, there's nothing but blue sky. Look straight ahead, nothing but blue sky

I can see clearly now; the rain has gone. I can see all obstacles in my way. Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind. It's gonna be a bright, bright sun-shining day. It's gonna be a bright, bright sun-shining day. Gonna be a bright, bright sun-shining day. Gonna be a bright, bright, bright sun-shining day!

Note: As I was looking up the lyrics, I stumbled on a news story outlining that Johnny Nash died just yesterday. Please pray for his family. As for Johnny Nash, I feel in my heart that he is already up in Heaven… 'seeing clearly now as the rain is gone'!

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-438/

Dream 438 – Our deceased pets await us in Heaven

Received on Sunday, October 11, 2020

This is the day after the 8th day of Sukkot, Tishrei 23, also known as Simchat Torah. Simchat Torah is a celebration marking the conclusion of the annual cycle of public Torah readings and the beginning of a new cycle.

Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your love and care. Thank You for all that You do. We had an epic storm last night. There was wind, thunder and lightning. It rattled our home. We had three kids out together on a trip to pick up something when it hit. We were worried and prayed for their safe return. You granted us this prayer immediately and they were back home, safe and sound, minutes later.

Father, I was studying Isaiah this morning. I look forward to the fulfillment of Your favor and change. Your revival is needed, Father. I read recently that, out of the last 3400 years in world history, we have had peace over the world for only 288 years. This is sad. However, You will come one day and every knee shall bow and every tongue confess that You are God over all things. I had a disturbing dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "A twisted assassination plot is hatched" begins…

The world was in an uproar. A leader had risen up in an unexpected turn of events. I was kept from knowing which leader this was. In this dream, there was extreme poverty that had come suddenly. I saw a tiny cottage and a man in his mid-30s in a wheelchair. A courier came to his door with a notice. The notice told him that it was his time to get help at the commissary.

After reading this, he put on his coat and wheeled himself down his entry ramp and down the street to the commissary. When he arrived, he had two ways to go. Turning left looked more familiar and had more advertising signs. He decided to turn left as he was more comfortable with this route. However, as he traveled, the area became darker. While he wanted to turn around, he kept going as he needed the help of the commissary.

He finally arrived at the appropriate entry and a door opened. He then wheeled himself into a clear plexiglass box. As soon as he entered, a metal fire door slammed shut behind him. He was now in something like a clear booth. Within minutes, the former president and the former first lady came to see the man. The plexiglass served as a shield between them. They seemed angry. They knew him by name and also knew about his current situation. They then gave the man two choices.

Former President: "We know all that you are facing right now. I need you to choose wisely. We are not messing around here."

The man in the wheelchair began to panic when he realized that there really was only one choice, not two. He had to choose to side with the former president or he would lose all of his income and care. He felt he had no choice but to select the option the former president was leading him to. The man then reluctantly signed a paper stating that he stood with this leader. When the former first lady saw his reluctance to sign the paper, she began to call him names. The former president calmed her down. He then addressed the man in the wheelchair.

Former President: "Look, as I see it, you have one more shot at redemption."

He pointed at a package that was with the man in the otherwise empty plexiglass room. When the man opened the package, he was shocked to see that it contained a gun in a design he had never seen before, a shirt representing the KKK (even though he was not a member) and a map of a venue (a rally with a stage).

Man in the wheelchair: "What do I need these for?"

Former President: "Don't play stupid. You know exactly what needs to be done here. Now, put on your shirt. A car is waiting for you."

A security officer opened the door and took the man in the wheelchair outside.

Former President: "Next? Who is next?"

Just then, another man came in. He had a prosthetic leg from his knee down. The man in the wheelchair recognized this new arrival and gave him a signal to warn him. The man knew that there was trouble, so he took off and ran. A different security officer ran after him. The other security officer did not see that the man in the wheelchair had signaled the other man.

The security officer than took apart the oddly designed gun and attached it to the man's wheelchair. In doing so, the gun looked like a part of his wheelchair. The man was shown how to assemble the gun in secret and how it worked. It was then put back on his wheelchair. The man was

then dropped off outside the event. His KKK shirt was covered with another shirt.

As planned, the gun made it through the secret service checkpoints. His ride watched to make sure that everything went as planned. Once safely in the venue, his ride left. Soon as his ride left, he immediately went to a secret service officer to tell them what was happening. He did this knowing that his life would essentially be over either way. They escorted him to a backroom near the event. They believed everything he said.
Sub-dream 1 over.

Father, what was this dream about? It was disturbing!

There has been an outbreak in Maine at the pulp plant. More cases are now cropping up again. There is talk that face coverings will be mandatory at all times, even outside. This is hard for me as I struggle with breathing with a mask. Where are the fabrics produced? What is the protocol in the places where they are manufactured? How do we know that the ones on the market are safe? I don't think we know any of this with certainty. Father, please don't make us subject to these mandatory restrictions. Help!

Today is National 'Coming Out' Day. This is to help celebrate October as LGBTQ History Month. It is a shame that this month, one of my favorites, dedicated to Your Holy Festivals, is also being used for evil practices and celebrations. Father, today is Tishrei 24, the Jewish holiday of Simchat Torah, the Joy of Your Word! This is to celebrate Your Truth, the Truth that can only be found in Your Word.

The enemy has now made this a day in direct dereliction of Your Holiness. How fast a nation can fall from Your Words. Your favor is beyond comprehension. I am not sure our prayers for our nations help much as evil gets all of the coverage. Most of the prayers to You can only be found on YouTube. Even though there are hundreds of channels on TV, not one carried the prayers for our nation on September 26, 2020.

Father, can I make a declaration? I declare that tomorrow, October 12, 2020, be the day of truth. Please well up in us. Please fill our vessels with Your strength and truth. Please make it so that we are able to sweep the land of lies. Please make it so that we are able to make all of this evil flee. We want to heal the sick and revive the downtrodden. We want to bring the promises of Heaven to Earth.

Can October 12, 2020 be a new day, a day for the Transformation of hearts, bodies and minds? Can this day be a great celebration to bring hope? Can this day be when Your warriors come out of their closets and boldly proclaim the message of truth, all without masks? Tomorrow is also Tishrei

24. On Tishrei 24, 336 BC, the prophets Ezra and Nehemiah proclaimed a covenant with You to uphold the laws. Father, as it is in Nehemiah 9, let it also be for today. **Nehemiah 9:6-16** reads as follows…

6 You are the Lord, You alone. You have made Heaven, the Heaven of heavens, with all their host, the Earth and all that is on it, the seas and all that is in them; and You preserve all of them; and the host of Heaven worships you. 7 You are the Lord, the God who chose Abram and brought him out of Ur of the Chaldeans and gave him the name Abraham. 8 You found his heart faithful before You, and made with him the covenant to give to his offspring the land of the Canaanite, the Hittite, the Amorite, the Perizzite, the Jebusite, and the Girgashite. And You have kept Your promise, for You are righteous. 9 And You saw the affliction of our fathers in Egypt and heard their cry at the Red Sea, 10 and performed signs and wonders against Pharaoh and all his servants and all the people of his land, for You knew that they acted arrogantly against our fathers. And You made a name for Yourself, as it is to this day. 11 And You divided the sea before them, so that they went through the midst of the sea on dry land, and You cast their pursuers into the depths, as a stone into mighty waters. 12 By a pillar of cloud You led them in the day, and by a pillar of fire in the night to light for them the way in which they should go. 13 You came down on Mount Sinai and spoke with them from Heaven and gave them right rules and true laws, good statutes and commandments, 14 and You made known to them Your holy Sabbath and commanded them commandments and statutes and a law by Moses Your servant. 15 You gave them bread from Heaven for their hunger and brought water for them out of the rock for their thirst, and You told them to go in to possess the land that You had sworn to give them.

While there is more in Nehemiah than the above, this also shows how far we have gone astray from Your Commandments. Now, in a similar way as they have proclaimed in so many verses in Your Word, I too now ask for Your favor, Father. Here I go…

Dear Father God, You are the Alpha and the Omega, the beginning and the end. You are awesome and mighty. You keep Your covenants and steadfast love for us. Just as in those days, troubles and evil have increased. 2000+ years ago, You came down to Earth in the form of a human… a baby born of the Virgin Mary. You came to bare our sins and save us. Despite the evidence of You walking this Earth as God in the flesh and performing many signs, miracles and wonders, You are mostly ignored now.

This is despite You coming to fulfill the Words of the Prophets in the Tanach. Despite evidence of Your works and miracles, evil continues to increase. Still, Father, there are those of us who love You and long for You to rise up and show Your signs and wonders. We ask You to do this in a way that there can be no mistake that You are God. Father, those who are here, those who kneel at Your Throne, have gone through the fires of affliction. We have lost and suffered.

Like me, many have had to walk through the furnace of affliction for many years. So, here I am, along with so many of us who long for You, who long for and hope in the promises in Your Word. By Your Word, You say for us to pray… 'Our Father, Who art in Heaven, hallowed be Your Name! Thy Kingdom come, Thy Will be done, on Earth as it is in Heaven!' Please, Father, let these dreams be an encouragement to those with no hope, for those who are scared.

Declare this the day You have made so we are glad and rejoice in this. Please rise up in Your people. We are Your vessels, Lord. Tishrei 24 – Matthew 24. October 12 – John 14:12 – The Way, the Truth and the Life. You say, by Your Words, Lord, 'Truly, truly, I tell you… whoever believes in Me will also do the works I am doing. He will do even greater things than these because I am going to the Father!'

Lord, we ask for this to be now and that You pour out Your Spirit in an even greater way! We pray for all of these things, in Your Mighty Name, in Jesus' Name, Amen!

Father, I am not sure if I made a compelling case today. However, if You would hear me and accept this as good, it would be awesome!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was holding my food tray. I was smaller and in white linen. Without warning, several birds flew onto my arms, shoulders and in the tray. I laughed. I have had a few do this here and there, but never like this. I was still laughing as I set the tray down. I wanted to see Jesus, so I ran around the corner. There He was…on the rock in our yard! He stood up and put His arms out. I ran to Him. He hugged me as I cried.

Me: "Lord, it has been a difficult week. The kids just lost their dog, Luke. It was brutally sad. They wept. They loved this dog."

Jesus: "Hmm, that is interesting. He is not lost. He can be found here."

He drew my attention across the bridge…

- There was Luke! His fur was all white. His coat had an iridescent quality. He looked like a puppy again. I began to cry.

- Just then, another dog came up. It was Jessie, my yellow lab who once had only three legs. She now had all four legs again. Her coat was gold and beautiful.
- Then came Cooper, my Shar-pei. So healthy and strong.
- Then Autumn. She had hair of white and copper.
- And then our black lab Marrakesh, whose hair was white.
- There was my Malamute Husky, Sasha. Also, so healthy and strong.

All of these dogs were now in Heaven with Jesus. They were sitting on the other side of the bridge. They all looked beautiful and strong. They all smiled and sat in obedience. I was now looking at every dog in my life from the time I was just a toddler. I looked back at Jesus and gave Him a big hug. When I turned to look back at the dogs again, they were gone.

Me: "Where are they, Lord?"

Jesus: "They like to explore places and nap under trees. They run in fields and chase butterflies. They smile a lot. They are grateful."

Me: "So many preachers preach that there are no animals in Heaven since they have no souls."

Jesus: "There is much to learn about the Kingdom of Heaven. You need only to start from the beginning to understand this mystery. It is simple. It is so simple that even a child can understand, yet a great preacher can declare this or that with no knowledge of who I am.

"How horrible this is for those who have lost an animal… who loves unconditionally and are faithful and obedient to their owner. What a crushing blow to a child to have to ask if their beloved lamb is in Heaven waiting for them to come Home. Now, I will ask you this…after creating angels, did My Father say 'I wished I hadn't created angels' even after 1/3rd fell from Heaven?"

Me: "No. If He had said this, this would imply that He made a mistake."

Jesus: "God doesn't make mistakes. Did I then declare I had a problem with animals and wished I had not created them? What about darkness versus light? What about the Earth versus Heaven?"

Me: "No, Lord. However, there is something that confuses me. You said that You wished that You had not created man and animals after they became corrupted."

Jesus: "Ah ha! Now you are on to something. Before Eve ate of the tree and the fall of man occurred, all was perfected. Adam was created to care for the animals. The land was good and beautiful. So then… what would you conclude from all of this?"

Me: "Well, Lord, You do not make mistakes. However, man made a mistake and sin was born from the Garden. Eventually even the Garden of Eden disappeared. You love what is good. You love and care for Your Creation and the hearts of those who love You. To me, there are many mysteries, such as why Lucifer was allowed such an ego as to fall and take 1/3rd of Heaven with him and why he was then allowed to corrupt man.

"However, what I do know is that I can't possibly know unless You give me knowledge to understand. You made man in Your image to care for the animals. You then added a woman to be a companion and to later populate the Earth. Whatever was before the fall was pure, holy and good. Heaven is therefore like this…pure, holy, perfect and joyful. There are therefore 'perfected' animals there. There are lovely things everywhere there. All things in Heaven glorify You. You are worthy, Lord!"

Jesus: Smiling. "So, Erin, do you think that I make mistakes?"

Me: I tried to keep a straight face, but I started to smile as I continued.

"Well, Lord, Your only mistake is that we are still unchanged." I was now laughing. He was too. "Okay, in all seriousness, no, You do not make mistakes. Your ways are higher than ours. Even You stating this in Genesis is not a mistake." I studied His eyes and knew He wanted me to continue.

"I believe that Your heart grieves as man is corrupted. I believe that You remember how delightful they were as children and that it is difficult for You to see them change to evil. Still, all of this never comes as a surprise to You, Lord. You make no mistakes. As for our pets and many animals, I now believe that they are a different order of created beings… like angels are, but not the same as them."

Jesus: Nodding in agreement. "Very good, Erin. Perhaps you have more knowledge than you think. You will discover these mysteries one day. As for right now, there is enough to unpack in the moment, let alone age-old questions. Now, you have discovered something…"

Me: "Yes, Lord. I have been studying Isaiah, Cyrus and other interesting parallels from history that are just like today. While doing so, I discovered that there are four servant songs in Isaías…

- **Isaías 42:1-9**: The Song of the Faithful Servant
- **Isaías 49:1-9**: The Song of the Chosen Servant
- **Isaías 50:4-11**: The Song of the Obedient Servant
- **Isaías 52:13** to **53:12**: The Song of the Suffering Servant (Jesus)

"That being said, I would like to add another song. This would be 'The Song of the Transformed Servant' and it would be based on **Isaías 61**. As You know, Lord, **Isaías 61** speaks of the Year of the Lord's Favor."

Jesus: Laughing. "Erin, are you adding Scriptures to My Words?"

Me: "Oh no, Lord, forgive me… never! I am just declaring a passage already written. So, how about that?" I was laughing too.
Jesus: Smiling. "You are being tough on Me today. You are asking for quite a lot."
Me: Smiling. "Yes, Lord, but this is not too difficult for You. You can do all things. Nothing is impossible for You."
Jesus: "Very good, Erin. Well, we have learned many things today."
Me: "Yes, Lord, but there is even more. This is based on Your promises. There is an invitation to the 'abundant life' in **Isaías 55**. There is 'joy for the outcasts' in **Isaías 56**. The wicked are called out in **Isaías 57**. The difference between fake faith and real faith is in **Isaías 58**. Answers to humanity's injustice, the goats from the sheep, are in **Isaías 59**. As for **Isaías 60 to 66**, there is…

- A New Day
- A New Priesthood
- A New Wedding
- A New Mercy
- A New Prayer
- A New Heaven & Earth
- A New Jerusalem

"So, Lord, please do all You have said You would. I love Heaven so much. Heaven is so beautiful. However, I love so many people on Earth and they need healing. They need to see Your miracles. Their hopes are fading. Please heal us soon. I love You! We love You! We believe in You! You do not make mistakes!"
Jesus: Smiling. "Oh Erin, your heart is good. So too is your zeal. Yes, much of what is written in My Word is the same pattern of wars and battlefields as today. However, there is a hidden enemy, a weapon unlike any other. This weapon is meant to remove half of the Earth. However, what was made for evil, I will turn it for good.

"I have stopped the plans of the enemy against My people. There is a war in the heavenlies over you. It is because I am about to do something the world has never seen. Now, be encouraged as I have not forgotten any of you. I love all of you. All of My promises are true. Now, rejoice, Erin, as I am with you."

He hugged me and then He was gone.

Dream over…

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-439/

Dream 439 – Give all your worries to the Lord

Received on Sunday, October 18, 2020

Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for another day, a beautiful day! You are amazing, Father, and Your love knows no bounds. You have extended the fall beauty here. You have made everything beautiful with changing leaf colors. The sound of flocks of geese are all around. The wildlife has come out. However, there is still the looming threat of the virus. This limits the freedoms that we once had.

This also limits the ability to see medical specialists when there is a need. I have not been feeling well. Something I never thought would rear its ugly head is the possibility I may have pancreatitis again. The last few days have humbled me. I spent many days in the hospital 16 years ago while I dealt with this horrible illness. This is something so horrible that I would not wish it on even my very worst enemy.
I had a dream two nights ago…

Sub-dream 1 "The big, scary rat" begins…

I walked outside in the dark to get something out of the passenger door of our car. As I rounded the corner, a large rat about 20 inches long and grey-brown came out of the tire well of the back-right side of the car. This startled me. The rat was also startled and, in fear, ran back into the tire well. He then went under the car and soon scurried off of our property entirely. While we don't have rats here, this still scared me. While I felt that this may be a warning, I was not sure.
Sub-dream 1 over…

Father, I am sorry if I have been distraught. I have been sad and on edge. I have been deeply concerned over events in the news. I am concerned about the possible state of the nation leading up to the election, but especially after the election. Please forgive me for my worry and distress. I am unsure about what to do. I have more 'can't dos' then 'can dos'. I live with so many limitations that I am grieving in my Spirit.

Father, I work for You. You have hired me and granted me as a worker for You. I am blessed because You are the King over all things. You are my Father and my Employer. We are blessed by You. As I began to write, the pain in my abdomen lessened. Still, oh Father, this is no time for me to be in the hospital. Could You please have mercy and take this from me? I am scared.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was at my house again. I ran out my front door to look for Jesus. I turned the corner and there He was. He was already sitting on the beautiful rock. He stood to receive me. I ran into His arms. I was in tears. He held me in His arms. I cried on His robe. The fabric of His robe received my tears. His robe was instantly and supernaturally dry.

Jesus: "Erin, you are worrying about many things…

- You worry if you are in My favor
- You worry if you are saved
- You worry if this is your last dream
- You worry about your children
- You worry about your friends…their situations, health and living conditions
- You worry about your husband and a job for him
- You worry that you aren't doing enough
- You worry about the plague

"Erin, your worry list is long. Why do you worry when you know I love you, your husband, your children and your friends? Am I not the God over all things? Am I not your First Love?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, You are. I am sorry. I repent of my worry. I wonder 'when?', Lord. Hours, days, weeks, months and even years have now gone by. I wonder about so many things. Did I miss something You may have said? To me, 'be ready' means now…" I then laughed as I nudged Him. "…as in today…as in right now even. Regardless, Lord, I am scared. What if I am not ready?"

Jesus: "You are ready. You were born ready." He smiled and laughed. "Erin, a call such as yours is not an easy calling. You rest in the assurance of My promises, yet when you then experience no movement, no progress or a blatant enemy attack, you question your mental state. Well, I did not promise you an easy journey. However, I did promise you an exciting and fulfilling journey experience.

"I have revealed to you the things I have prepared for you in Heaven and for all those I have called…as well as things on Earth. Unfortunately, the things on Earth are often contrary to the things here in Heaven. However,

Heaven will soon be visible on Earth. The landscape will change. There is still a greater event to come and, later, a much greater event still.

"Erin, tell your friends that I am God over all things. I see all things and, for the moment, I have allowed many things, including those things unholy and unclean. However, I am never oblivious to the suffering of My people.The attacks from the enemy are nothing new. They have happened over the course of history. Just because the pattern of the enemy is predictable doesn't mean that I am stagnant and passive.

"I am the same yesterday, today and tomorrow. While I am unchanging, I am still about to do a new thing unlike anything prior. This will come at a time which is perfect. This will fulfill that which is written and doesn't contradict My Word. Even so, this still comes at a time man thinks not, understand? When I move, I will do this at the perfect time. This will be at a time which was foretold. So too will I come and return at the appointed time. It is appointed in advance so there can be no argument.

"Now, I would like you to relax. So, what does 'be ready' mean to you?"

Me: "Well, I look at this as leaving no thing…no task…undone."

Jesus: "Seriously?" He was laughing. "Well then, when will your many projects be ready and finished? The world is waiting for you to be finished so that this important great day can finally arrive." We were both laughing now.

Me: Putting my head in my hand and shaking it. "I can't believe that I just said this. I didn't mean that."

Jesus: Smiling. "Well, no wonder the enemy works overtime to distract you from your finishing of projects!" We both laughed again. "Erin, these matter not to Me. In one wave of My arm, all will be complete. The burden of all of this is purely enemy driven. The need to finish all of this is self-inflicted. This is a rabbit hole the enemy would like you stuck in.

"You are free. I love you. Troubles might loom, but they will be kept far from you. You have kept My statutes and your heart is good. 'Be ready' means 'make your heart willing, ready and surrendered to Me'. That is all.

"Now, the current news will say that this is a battle for the soul of the nation in reference to this election. However, this is not accurate. They are being prompted by the enemy to say this as if the only way to 'save the nation' is through the enemy's way. This is a lie. This is, first and foremost, a battle. This is a battle for hearts, a battle against good vs evil and a battle against God and God's judgments.

"Well, you must take heart and comfort that I am in control over all things. The enemy will not prevail. If I can soften the heart of a rebellious leader and make him turn to Me and the nation to turn back to Me, then this

is a miracle you are seeing. You are a witness to My miracles. You have seen an untamed tongue turn to the Living God, even speaking prophetically over the nation and its plight. This man is like Cyrus.

"So, Erin, please do not worry. The enemy also knows the time he is in. As such, he is weaponizing every battle front. Please do not worry. I am God over all of this. I have called you here, outside in your front yard, to reassure you. Please remember that I am always in control and that I always care about you."

Me: "Why did I have the dream about the rat? What does this mean?"

Jesus: "It is a warning to My people that, where you go and where you travel, the enemy is there. He hunts down those who are Mine. Remember, where there is prey, there are usually predators in wait. So too, while you pray, your enemy also watches and 'preys'. However, do not worry as these attempts to destroy you will be unsuccessful. This means the same for your household and your friends."

Me: "Speaking of…we have had some more troubles here."

Jesus: "Let us start by looking at the very clear dream you had. This will offer clues as to its meaning. First off, the rat was outside of your house and your vehicle. This means he did not have permission to enter. This is good. This means your home and car are secure. Now, let us look at the time. It was dark outside. This meant it was lurking in darkness. This is very typical of the enemy.

"As for its appearance, it was a very large rat… beyond normal. This is an unclean animal, one which is a devourer. It chews and scratches. It carries plagues and diseases. When it saw you, it was also startled. It then ran away from you in fear and left your property. It came from your rear wheel. This symbolizes travel. It is aware of your comings and goings.

"While it had been working to deceive you, it fled instead. This is all a good sign, Erin. Now, why did the rat flee? Well, not because you were entertaining it. It was because you had scared it. The very sight of you made it flee. So, this was good. Now, how are you feeling?"

Me: "Well, right now, my stomach pain is gone."

Jesus: "Erin, the enemy seeks to scare you so you have fear and worry. He wants you to worry and believe you are going mad. If he can give you hopelessness, then he has victory. Please do not give up and give in to the enemy. Instead, rest confidently in Me. I know you are not feeling well. Rest more. As your Physician, drink more fluids and take joy in the provisions I give you.

"Erin, do not worry about how you will pay for this or, in the future, how you will do that. If I appoint rulers, then won't I also care for a sparrow,

providing a nest at My Altar, a place where her young are cared for? I have you. I love you. If you have a need, I know it. When you knock at the door, please know that I am here at the door. The door shall be opened to you and I will answer you.

"I will send help from My Sanctuary. I love you." He hugged me. "Now, worry does nothing to your days but add more worry. Give this also to Me. Let Me have your worrisome burdens. My shoulders can carry these…" He smiled. "… I promise."

Me: "I know, Lord. You are amazing. I love You. I will try to let go of my worries."

Jesus: "Good, Erin. Now, let Me bless you. A Great Gift is coming for My Bride. This means a Great Gift is coming to you."

Me: "I like gifts!"

Jesus: "As do I…" He smiled. "… as do I. However, this one will change your lives." He smiled again. "Now, enjoy the beautiful day… enjoy the beautiful day that I have made!"

He hugged me and then He was gone.
Dream over.

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-440/

Dream 440 – The Valleys of Decision

Received on Thursday, October 22, 2020

Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for breathing. I am thankful for fresh autumn air. I am thankful for my husband, our children and our home. Father, I am scared and I am avoiding medical attention. I do not want surgery. I do not want new medications. I just want You and the promises You have given me. However, that being said, I do not want to be stupid either. Please reveal to me what I must do.

My husband is working harder to gain employment. Could You please open up something ideal for him? I know it has been very difficult for him as he enjoys working. Still, this is Your Will, not our will, and this must be a part of Your plan for him. Thank You for providing for us despite all of this. It is a miracle. My dreams have been disturbed, some due to worrying about things in general. I am sorry. In my dream…

Sub-dream 1 "The Valleys of Decision" begins…

I stood at the edge of a cliff looking down over two valleys side by side. The valley to the left was quite disturbing. It actually looked like a Hieronymus Bosch painting called 'The Garden of Earthly Delights'. This painting is a classic triptych…three separate panels. The panel on the left shows the Garden of Eden, but the other two panels show the fall of man. These two panels are very explicit and hard to look at.

The valley to the left that I was now viewing looked a lot like these 'other two panels' in the painting. In this valley, I saw a version of hell on Earth. However, for those who partook in this, the evil delighted in the affliction of the innocent. I also saw babies and children being sacrificed on an 'altar' labeled 'righteous king'. Behind this altar was a horned goat on a throne.

Christians were being sacrificed. If they did not denounce God to follow the horned goat, their children were sacrificed in front of them. The wailing and stench of wicked activities were horrifying. There was nothing good there. People were declaring that 'God was dead'. I wept as I watched all of this from the ledge.

Me: "Oh Father, please forgive us. Please save the world… or at least those who love You. Please do not forget about us. I see famous people in this horrible valley that I recognize. I see others backing them up. These people do not understand what they are doing. How is this even possible?"

Note: The 'famous people' were Hollywood and sports stars that support the politicians that support ungodly statutes. The people 'backing them up' were the media and big tech, such as Facebook, Google and Twitter. They were feeding off each other and this only continues and amplifies.

I felt a hand on my arm. I turned and there was an angel of the Lord. While I have seen this angel before, I have never spoken with him. He was in full battle armor. He held a scale… a measuring line. He held up the scale over the two valleys. The valleys themselves then became the platforms of left and right. The left valley was the wicked valley and the right valley was the beautiful valley. He also held the moon and stars in his other arm. He was handsome and had wavey white hair.

Me: "Who are you, angel?"

Angel: "I was sent by God. I am the angel Krinos. However, I am not a judge. I measure and weigh and then report to God. God then administers based on my findings. I give Him my report."

Note: I was not sure how to spell Krinos. However, it seemed to be derived from the word Krino. In the Bible, Krino means 'to pronounce an opinion concerning right and wrong to be judged'. If you are like me, you will notice that this sounds a bit like Thanos, the bad guy from the Avengers movies. However, there is no relationship.

Me: "Did you come to measure me?" I sighed. "I fall short."

Krinos: "No, it is the Lord who measures hearts. I am a surveyor of the land of God, surveying that which is good against that which is unclean."

Me: "Hmm, are you like a 'real estate investment evaluation' angel?"

Krinos: Smiling. "Well, yes… of sorts. I am a type of Heavenly surveyor, one who reports on the investments of God over an area of land, body of water or air over it. I measure the soil for planting and determine if it is good. God owns all of it as it is He Who has created it. I work also with those who oversee God's Clock and Calendar… those who oversee the times and seasons. I also formulate a report of what will occur in the next seasons based on current observations. As you can see, there are two outcomes in this valley of decision."

Me: "But I see two valleys."

Krinos: "No… two outcomes. I am here to measure and weigh these for God's purposes."

Me: "The world's current situation just doesn't look that good to me."

Krinos: "Look over here. There is peace and joy. God is on the Throne. There is no human sacrifice, only a surrender of hearts. The altar is in worship to God. All who come here will bow to Him. All who come here will find rest."
Me: "When will all this be?"
Krinos: "Soon."
Sub-dream 1 over.

If you have remaining questions on this dream, you are not alone. I too have further questions. All I know is that God is fully in control of the times and seasons. While I still do not know exactly what 'soon' means in Heaven, I have no doubt that this 'soon' will become 'now' in the not too distant future. Until then, give your worries to the Lord and trust in Him fully in all things.

Dream over.

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-441/

Dream 441 – The Saints in Heaven Are Interceding for Us

Received on Friday, October 23, 2020

A dear friend of mine recently had her mother pass away. While this has only happened a few times in the eight years since these dreams began, I was subsequently given a dream of her mother's arrival in Heaven.

When this happens (that is…receiving a dream of someone who just died), it is never something I request in advance. It simply happens as a surprise and I then write the dreams down. I am then always thrilled when the description of the person in Heaven has so many qualities of that person on Earth.

However, not only that, but I would have no way of knowing of any of their personal qualities in advance of the dream. What an awesome privilege it is to then see a family take such peace and comfort in reading the dream of their beloved one now in Heaven. Still, I must reiterate that it is rare that I dream about saints who have moved Home to Heaven.

My husband and I actually wrestled with sharing this for quite some time as these dreams are just so personal. However, we decided that it was important that people know that those who have passed before us are up there in Heaven cheering us on. It is also important that people know just how special each saint's arrival is to the Lord.

On that note, here are the dreams about this dear sweet person's arrival in Heaven, followed by her family's reaction to what was shared with them. As such, I also wanted to share her family's reaction as it was such a huge part of the joy of sharing these dreams…

Sub-dream 1 "Just before a Saint's passing" begins…

I saw something in the Spirit concerning your Mom just before she passed. This is incredible…

I saw a bridge that separated your Mom from an angel of the Lord. This angel then stepped over the bridge to take her hand. While this angel looked like Raphael, I was not sure if he was. While hard to describe, I could see her both in her hospital bed and in this Heavenly setting.

Her actions in the hospital room would not have matched what people would have seen at the hospital. While her body was flat to those viewing

her, she was now sitting up and ready to get out of bed in the supernatural. I saw her reach out to the angel…

Your Mom: "Am I crossing over the Jordan?"

Angel: Smiling. "There are many waiting to see you. It is time."

She stepped off onto the floor. She then looked back at her body that remained lying their flat. It was no longer her, but just her body.

Your Mom: "But I still have things to do."

Angel: "Come and see what God has planned for His beloved. He is waiting."

Just then, she changed. I am in tears as I write this. A beautiful golden rose shimmer went across her. Her eyes were now green and her skin a beautiful bronze, just like Jesus. She was jumping up and down in excitement. On the other side of the bridge were family, friends and others who were changed by her. She ran towards them. She was clearly ready for the great celebration.

Angel: Calling out to her. "Did you still have things to do?"

She looked back and hesitated to answer, but only for a short time.

Your Mom: "No! My babies got this!"

Sub-dream 1 over.

I then had this dream two nights ago.

Sub-dream 2 "Just before a Saint's arrival" begins…

I was looking at a beautiful Mediterranean home with verandas and flowering vines. The home was white stucco and the tile work was better than any earthly home I had ever been in. This was even more deluxe than the 14,000 square foot one in Portland, Oregon that I had designed. The details were so incredible that I cannot even adequately describe it.

I looked on only as an observer. From the Veranda, I could see angels preparing tables. The tables were elaborately decorated with white table cloths and beautiful bowls of the most fragrant of flowers. This mansion was near other properties of similar stature, all surrounding an incredible lake. The lake was crystal clear and unlike anything on Earth.

All of the angels and workers were clearly preparing for a big celebration. There were other homes that also had tables and decorations. This was going to be a grand reception!

Sub-dream 2 over.

I then had this dream last night.

Sub-dream 3 "Just after a Saint's arrival" begins…

I saw the same Mediterranean mansion, but this time with a bird's eye view. I saw beautiful arrangements. The angels and saints were preparing the finishing touches. There were beautiful fountains everywhere. An angel was there sitting next to me.

Me: "Those fountains are beautiful. This technology cannot be found on Earth."

Angel: "There is a great celebration for a saint coming here to see the Home the Lord has built for her. The fountains are full of her tears on Earth. At night, the fountains are alive and spring with colors."

Just then, I saw a beautiful carriage arrive from the City of God. It was drawn by two horses from God's own stables. An angel of the Lord blew a Shofar. This trumpet was a horn made of mother of pearl. They announced the saint's name. An angel then came up to help her step out of the carriage.

She was in a shimmering gown of white and gold of Ophir. She had no need for makeup or adornments. Her skin was a light golden bronze just like Jesus. Her hair was long and woven with pearls and gold and came forward over her right shoulder. She appeared as a 25-year-old. She was accompanied by three saints…one male and two females. One of them shielded her eyes so as to surprise her.

Your Mom: "Where is Jesus?"

Jesus was right there with her. He reached for her hand. She opened her eyes and they embraced. He smiled and laughed as she hugged Him as she didn't want to let go.

Jesus: "Come, I have prepared a place for you."

She turned and looked at the mansion. She looked surprised, if not confused, that such a mansion could be for her.

Your Mom: "What? What? Mine? Mine?"

Jesus: Smiling. "Yes, this is yours. I just know you will like it."

Tears of joy streamed down her cheeks as she embraced everyone. After a while, I saw a great celebration on all of the verandas of the homes.

The verandas were filled with jubilant saints, guests and angels. God soon put on an incredible light show in the sky. There was music. There was great food by the finest chefs in all of history. There was wine from God's reserves.

One of the saints who accompanied her was a jokester. He smiled at her with tears of gratitude that she was Home. He had an angel play a song. He started to sing to it and she was laughing so hard. It was a derivation of 'Caribbean Queen' by Billy Ocean, but with the lyrics playfully altered.

Male saint: Singing. "Caribbean Queen, now we're sharing the same dream!"

There was laughter and joy. Thousands were celebrating. Generations were all waiting to greet her. This was her 'Eternity Day Celebration'! The angel turned to me.

Angel: "It is well with her soul. She will now join in the numbers of warriors who will intercede for those who remain. She is more valuable to others from here than there, understand?"

Me: "I think so."

Angel: "She is part of an army of intercessors from Heaven. Because of her, her children and their children will be strengthened and healed. Do not worry as they will soon meet."

Sub-dream 3 over.

Initial Reaction: Wow, I could barely read this with blurry eyes full of tears! This was so wonderful to read. I sent it to my sisters and her sisters.

This is such a GIFT! The jokester sounds like my grandfather. It is her, her sister, her mom and her dad. That sounds like the ones who accompanied her.

Celebrated with thousands from generations? Just wow! The arrival on horses… from the City of God. The surprise to see Jesus. Seeing her crack up at my grandfather's singing. He could sing, but it was usually joking. I bet he wrote something really silly for her. He's really, really funny like that. I'm sure he has a song for all of us. He was an AWESOME pianist. He could play anything. He could read any music on the piano. I always said I know he has a grand piano.

This was AMAZING, JUST AMAZING! Every detail, just amazing! And her hair over her shoulder is the only way she wore it. What an incredible confirmation. All of this was so wonderful. Well, beyond wonderful to read. I think I'll be reading this every day until I see her again. I am going to read this to my kids. Just wow! Ok… off to read again.

Further Reaction: First thing my sisters pointed out was her interceding for us. I forgot to mention that. There was nothing in those dreams that wasn't amazing. I am going to read this every day. We will have it on display during the viewing as well. This was too beautiful not to share! This is how we want everyone to think of her as they leave. Not as they see her, but as she is now. Just wow! Off to read again!

Note: Prior to publishing these sub-dreams, we asked my friend if it would be okay to share this as part of the dreams. Her reaction was priceless (just like she is)…

"ABSOLUTELY!!!! Please do share!!!!! That will encourage EVERYONE on their loved ones!!!!!"
I agree…smiles! God is good…so, so very good!

Dream over.

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-442/

Dream 442 – Obey the Day of the Sabbath

Received on Tuesday, October 27, 2020

Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your love and care. Thank You for Divine Rest. Thank You for my husband and our children. Thank You for our dear friends. Today though, my state of wellness, my physical condition, squelches my strength and disturbs my sleep. Comfort is very difficult to find as a result.

Father, I have been struggling in my heart and even wrestling with You on many fronts. I cling to Your promises and hold out on the stress of future planning. When viewing the world right now, we are witnessing a mass deception occurring before our eyes. One only has to look at Your Word, the Bible, to see that the writing is on the wall.

There are deep shortages in certain sectors that are either happening now or in the near future. Things are happening that we would never imagine, all because of the pure greed of a select few. We have now added worries that the wealthy elite know nothing about. In just nine months, our country has been greatly weakened. We have had an assault on our health and our economy from the pandemic.

We have also had looting and rioting. An attack of fear and hate has set fire to our cities. Our country has become divided. While this is exposing the lies and hypocrisy of many, very few are watching or listening. What was once taboo and illegal is now considered normal and legal. What was once a blatant sin against nature is now considered pure and healthy. What was once good just last year is now considered hateful and evil. All of this has happened so fast.

The things You have shown me for today's young people and children has broken my heart. What is being taught to my daughter in her art history course are blatant lies. Everything is now centered around political indoctrination and it is not even subtle. How is it possible to take a mere art history overview course and insert things that were not happening at the time?

My daughter is being taught that the Muslim religion of Islam was active in art even before Jesus' birth. How can this be true if their prophet, the beginning of Islam, was not born until around 700 years after Jesus' birth? Well, this is simply not true. The class has also removed references to BC and AD as they feel it puts too much emphasis on the Christian religion. Well guess what? Almost all art and sculpture revolved around three things – Greek Gods, Roman Emperors and the Bible.

That is a fact! There was virtually no reference to Islam in European Art, with the following two exceptions: Byzantine architecture and mosaics in both tiles and carpets. Yes, these were stunningly beautiful designs, but there was essentially nothing else. Very little was attributed to the Arabic world in Europe. Now though, there is a completely different narrative, a newly created one. It is so disheartening.

I would like to know who is funding all of these blatant lies. However, if we knew, would we really be surprised? No. The hateful things said of Jesus in almost all secular schools are horrible. This is all so hateful and evil. The propaganda of evil and hate is surely alive, well and now prospering.

Father, please strengthen Your people. Please do not forget about us. Please flex Your muscles. Please show Your strength. Please reveal Yourself to the world in a new way and heal this land. As for now, I find myself fearful in many ways that I never have before. I have no confidence in the world around us. We are encountering some scary people. Many have demons, addictions and probably often both.

For the first time in my life, I feel weak and ineffective. It has been humbling. Because of the pandemic, everything in the health care system is being backed up. There are also shortages again in various items. Because the USA and Canada no longer manufacture as much paper, aluminum and plastics, there are now shortages in supplies. While this is only a guess, it seems like the first wave was an experiment and that this second wave is more controlled and deliberate.

I just received a notice from one of my friends about severe food shortages in Sudan. Because of the state of the world today, many there will be unable to get help. There is so much more too. Oh Father, please help us. Please bless us. Please bless Your people. We love You! While we long to serve You in a mighty way, only in Your strength can we move forward as Your Army. May this be very soon!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was at the edge of the bridge in our yard. I was looking across the bridge when Uriel appeared on his horse. I walked across the bridge to meet him.

Uriel: "Erin, I have a message for you from God. He knows all that you are going through. He is with you. You will not stumble or fall. No harm will prevail against you by your enemies. Continue on your course and God will make all of your plans succeed. However, I also have a warning. Be careful to obey the day of the Sabbath. You are to rest on this day. You are to take this time to remember God. You are to take this time to remember that He created all you see in six days and that He then rested on the seventh, understand?"

Me: "Yes, Uriel. I notice that I become sick whenever I try to work on my 'designated' Sabbath day."

Note: My 'designated' Sabbath day usually varies between Saturday or Sunday. More on my opinion on this at the end of this dream.

Uriel: "You are not God, Erin. If you work on the day God has commanded you to rest, you are then directly making a statement that you know better than God as to what is good."

Me: "Please forgive me." I knew from past experience that Uriel would immediately correct me that forgiving me is not his role, only God's, so I quickly added the following… smiles. "I mean… please send my apologies to God."

Uriel: Smiling. "You can go directly to Him with this, Erin. Remember, this is not just for you, it is also for your friends and family to follow too. This is the single most ignored command. The enemy has even worked overtime to distract God's people from following this command."

Me: "Are we to do nothing than just lay down on the Sabbath day?"

Uriel: Smiling. "No, Erin, this is also an enemy lie. Erin, you are to rest in God. You are to keep the day for Him alone. In Heaven, His praises will be forever on your lips. However, on Earth, this is often replaced with worry and 'to-do lists'. Just set the day apart for God. Rejoice, Erin, and remember that He is over all things. He loves you."

Me: I began to cry. "I was so sick on Saturday and Sunday that I didn't do much other than worry. I feel so horrible about doing this. I should have given this day to God instead. I try to do this, but sometimes I fail."

Uriel: "Do not worry, Erin, as God is about to do something amazing. You are to stay alert. Obey His commands. Remain in His presence. To do so is wisdom."

Me: "Uriel, have I just been rebuked?"

Uriel: "This is not just for you, Erin. This is a good warning for all. Turn from this and go to God in reconciliation. Offer Him up your heart again and, in turn, He will bless you. However, I am not talking about just a little blessing.

I am now talking about a large one, so large a blessing that you would not even believe it if you were told.

"Now, one last message. The enemy knows how to destroy your joy. He knows what disturbs your thoughts. He knows how to cause trouble. Give all of this to God for He alone will strengthen and heal you." Uriel smiled at me to comfort me as he saw that I was still looking troubled.

"Erin, do not be downcast. God sent me to you because He loves you and does not want you to miss any Good Gift, understand? He is blessing you with good things."

Me: "Yes, Uriel, I understand."

Uriel: "I must go now. However, be encouraged. You are greatly loved by the Lord and greatly hated by the enemy. This is a good thing. Now, rejoice, be ready and keep that lamp burning."

Uriel waved, turned on his horse and was gone in an instant.

Note – my thoughts on 'what day' is the Sabbath: What is the day of the Sabbath? Traditionally, Jews have had Saturday as their Sabbath and Christians have had Sunday as their Sabbath.

However, our culture is no longer the same. People now work irregular shifts or have more than one job, often having to work on both of these two days. So, what are you to do? I believe that you should still carve out a 24-hour period once a week, no matter the day(s), as best as you can can, to obey the Sabbath. I believe that God will honor this knowing that your heart is in the right place.

As for whether this has to be on a Saturday or a Sunday for those who can choose, I believe this doesn't truly matter to God and that the enemy has made this a much bigger issue than what it ever should have been. Remember, the Lord looks at our hearts. We cannot fool Him. If we put in the effort to make one day a week a Sabbath to honor Him and Him alone, no matter the day, following His pattern of resting, He will still honor this.

Given that this topic is something whole religious sects have been birthed on, I already know that many people will disagree with my seemingly 'nonchalant' opinion on this subject. That is okay. I accept this. We will simply have to agree to disagree.

Sonho acabou.

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-443/

Dream 443 – The Path and the Deer from the Beginning

Received on Saturday, October 31, 2020

Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for protecting us. Thank You for my family and my friends. It has been a difficult time for all of us. There is almost too much to write down. Thursday felt like a life altering day. However, before talking about what happened on Thursday, October 29, 2020, I will start off by talking about what happened on Monday, October 26, 2020.

I had just dropped my daughters off at school and was driving home. I use this time to worship You. I turned up the volume and prayed in my spiritual language. I prayed for various items weighing heavily on my heart, as well as for needs and burdens for Sparrows and their families.

As I rounded the corner, a beautiful doe was standing right there in the middle of the road. The doe looked strong, healthy and well fed. She stopped to look at me. I then saw another car coming in the distance. I knew that the position of the sun would have made it so that this driver could not see the deer. I wanted the doe to move so I honked. To my relief, the doe leaped off the road and into safety.

Fast forward back to Thursday morning, October 29, 2020. It all started off strangely. Our two daughters and I have three alarms between the three of us. On this particular morning, all three alarms failed to sound. It was an important day as our younger daughter had just finished working on a school project. However, this was no ordinary school project.

My daughter had chosen to recreate something from history in a model. She had just finished an amazingly accurate replica of the Tabernacle used by Moses and the Hebrews in the desert. We carefully moved it into the car. Because of the alarm failure, we were late, as in way late. We prayed together and we all felt that I should adhere strictly to the speed limit despite being late.

As we drove in, we noticed a car that barely missed a deer. We decided to pray for the deer's protection, along with any others, as well as all of the drivers too. After praying for this, a strange thing happened. A woman in a vehicle pulled out in front of me. It was so close, I believe she

may not have seen me. She was driving very slowly. Thankfully, there was a passing lane, so I passed her.

This must have enraged her as she suddenly found her accelerator. She was tracking me very closely, but she didn't pass me as the passing lane had ended. I decided that I would pull over and let her pass as soon as I found a safe place. We came around a corner near a small house with a lighthouse on it. The sun was low and right in our eyes. As a result, I was only travelling at 45-mph in a 55-mph zone.

Just then, a large doe leaped the guardrail just in front of the car. I had learned many years ago to keep your steering wheel straight and drive through this. Had I steered to the left, I would have hit a school bus. Had I steered to the right, I would have plunged down a steep embankment into a bog. Our car obliterated the deer. We drove right over it. No matter what we did, we would have still killed this doe.

A beautiful animal had just been 'sacrificed at the altar of our path', our daily drive. I just knew that our car was in bad shape, so I pulled over to the side of the road. The woman I had passed gave us a rude smile as she passed us. She then projected an even ruder finger at us. She didn't stop. She just kept driving. I knew in my heart that she was happy about what had happened to us.

Once safely pulled over, I got out of the car to view the damage. Most of the right side was obliterated. We have a metal hood, but it still had buckled. Wires were hanging from it. The right light was mashed. The car was clearly undrivable. I was shaking and couldn't pick up a phone to dial properly. I finally calmed down enough to get a hold of my husband to come and get the girls so I could wait for the police.

Just then, a fire department dispatch person pulled up. He had been on his way to work. He called dispatch animal control and they came almost immediately. This prompt reply was because they had just been down the road dealing with another deer incident. Emergency road crews soon came and removed the deer from the road. I later found out that the deer was given to a needy family.

I soon found out that the man helping us is named Dave. He had looked in our car and recognized our older daughter. My daughter had interviewed with Dave just a couple of months before on 'Fire Awareness'. Dave therefore knew that my daughter had gone to a Christian school.

Dave: "Are all of you believers?"

All three of us, almost in unison: "Yes."

Dave: "That's great. I also work as the pastor of a Baptist church."

Older daughter: "Wouldn't you know it…we had just prayed about protection for the deer and for the drivers."
Dave: "Well, your accident could have been much worse. It could have come through your windshield or through the passenger side window. The hunting season for ducks and geese are causing problems. That shooting you here down by the water is scaring them up here to the road."
Me: "How horrible!"
Dave: "There is nothing we can do about it as it is their season. Now, don't worry as I will wait with you until help comes."
Just then, my husband pulled up in my old Pacifica.
Me: Talking to our daughters. "Okay, time to get a ride in the Pacifica."
Since I was the driver for this accident, I had to stay back with the damaged car. They then carefully transferred the large tent of the Tabernacle diorama to the Pacifica. Dave's reaction was priceless.
Dave: "Wait! Is that the Holy of Holies?"
My husband: All of us were laughing. "Yes, it is." He then looked at our daughters with a smile. "So, did either of you girls mishandle the 'Ark of the Covenant' during transport?"
Dave: All of us were now laughing harder. "Well, I must say that this is a first for me."
My husband and daughters drove off as I remained with Dave. I was going through periods of tears, then periods of 'bravery'. I was obviously shaken.
Me: "This is normal for me. I usually stay tough during traumatic events, but later become quite affected."
I then spent some time giving Dave my testimonial of my near-death experiences and my coming to Jesus.
Dave: "I wonder what this accident was for. The Lord always has a reason."
Me: "First off, accidents are not always about the victim. It is also not always about our being sinful as some churches teach. I would argue that we are instead being used as measures. God is lining up his sheep and separating them from the lukewarm goats. God is the Giver of Good Gifts for all those He has called…for those who love Him."
Dave: "Hmm, what an interesting perspective."
Me: "Who are we to question the methods that God uses to bring all of His perfect plans into place? After all, He wants it so that no one lacks any good thing. While we can be inconvenienced as a result, like we are right now, God never promised us an easy path. He only promised that, on His perfect path for our lives, under His plan, we may be perfected and our heart reconciled."

Dave: "This makes sense. There are never accidents with God. There are so many that attend my church that just don't 'get it'. I even had a man come up to me to tell me that God had called him to be a 'fruit inspector' (that is, to judge the fruit of others)."

Just then, my husband made it back and at the same time as the arrival of the police officer. The police officer came over to me and started taking down an incident report. My husband continued to make phone calls to the dealership and the insurance company as I met with the officer. Now that the officer and my husband had arrived, Dave told me that he was leaving. I thanked him for keeping us calm. I continued to speak with the female officer.

Officer: "Sorry about taking some time to finally get here. It has been a busy morning, mostly because of incidents with animals like you just had. Are you okay? Do you need an ambulance?"

Me: "I think I am okay. I will contact my doctor when I get home. I don't think I should go to the hospital though as this would take hours."

Officer: "I don't blame you."

Me: "I just can't believe this. We had just finished praying for protection for the deer and the drivers as we had just seen a near miss a few minutes earlier."

Officer: "Are you a believer?"

Me: "Yes."

Officer: "You should know that God was looking after you. This could have been much worse. The deer and other animals are being driven up to the roadway. To get over the guardrail, they are taking a running leap. Even without the sun in your eyes, you would have been unable to avoid this collision. The guardrail is less than three feet from the side of the road. You drove properly though. Most overcompensate their steering and get into an even worse accident."

Me: "Making this worse is the drivers that are passing me. I am sad at the amount of people who look happy at our troubles. They have been honking, pointing and laughing."

Officer: "Oh, I know." She shook her head in disgust. "These people delight in someone else's troubles. However, there always seems to be payback. Troubles come to them. If not today, another day. It always does."

The officer was just finishing her report as the tow truck came. She gave me her card and smiled. She then had to leave as she had received another call. It was another deer accident.

When the tow truck driver came out of her tow truck, my husband recognized her immediately. Every time he has had to call a tow truck, it is almost always her that has come. While very much a tomboy, she was very friendly. She loaded our car to take to the local body shop as we drove off. We then went to a car rental place and rented another car. Unfortunately, the day did not get much better after this.

Two of our kids had substantial dental work and it cost almost $1,000. The Pacifica then had a leaky tire and we had to take care of this as well. When we finally got home, we then discovered that our freezer we had just purchased three weeks ago had just stopped. A few hundred dollars of food had to be thrown away as a result. We then had an odd time of lights flickering. This happened on multiple circuits.

Our dishwasher than began to behave funny. There were so many other things as well. While they were little compared to the accident in the morning, they would have been significant on any other given day.

Me: Crying. "Oh Father, this left me so depressed. The attacks have increased against Your people. There is very little good news these days. The enemy doesn't stop. Attacks are increasing. While I know that You just warned us of this, I am still overwhelmed by all of it."

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was walking up a hill with an incredibly detailed stamped dirt pattern. I immediately recognized this path as the one from the very beginning of these dreams. The fine powdery dirt had a beautiful geometric pattern unlike anything I had ever seen on Earth. As I climbed, my feet ruined the pattern. No matter how carefully I stepped, each footprint obliterated the existence of the current pattern.

My shadow followed me as I stepped. I turned to look at my shadow and it was elongated and skinny. Shadows do not reflect details like age. If anything, shadows make us look better…smiles. I walked further before turning to look at the mess I had just made. To my surprise, something interesting was happening instead. My steps were revealing what was underneath the dirt the whole time.

My footprints were removing what I thought was beautiful, the stamped dirt, only to reveal what was hidden below this dirt. This was beautiful stonework beyond description. The joints of the stone had created the illusion of what I thought was an intricate pattern in the powdery dirt. A wind then came up and blew away all of the dirt that was there.

What was left was everlasting beautiful stones in an impossibly complex and amazing pattern. The pattern was in order, not disorder. Between each joint was beautiful soft grass. As I looked closer at the

stones, I noticed that each stone had a date and a number count. Under these dates, I saw names. Under some of the dates, I saw many names. I was not sure what the number count was for, but guessed it was the number of days in my life.

I turned around in a full circle. Yes, I knew this hill. It was definitely from the very beginning. However, there was no fog this time. I could now see clearly all that was in front of me. I started to cry in joy. As I cried, I heard something ahead of me. I looked up and there was the beautiful doe from so many years ago, the deer from the beginning of these dreams.

This deer had shimmering fur and the most beautiful face. She walked over to me. I hugged her. She licked my arm. I turned to kiss her head and noticed her eyes. When I looked into her eyes, I could see the front side of the car that hit the deer on Thursday morning. I saw my older daughter on the other side of the window. I gasped when I realized I was witnessing the moment of impact in the deer's eyes.

Me: "This was you! My car hit you. However, you are the same deer I have seen here in Heaven before, including at the very beginning. I have chased you up the hill. I have watched you climb the rocks. How is this even possible? This just happened two days ago. I am sorry. I am so sorry. If I hadn't passed that lady, you might still be alive. If I had just…"

The beautiful doe interrupted me by nudging me to turn around. I felt a hand on my shoulder. I turned around and there was Jesus! My heart leapt with excitement. I reached up to embrace Him.

Me: "Oh Lord, I am so sorry…"

Jesus: "I am not. The deer is not. Erin, she is strong here. She has no fear here. She can leap and climb without an accident. She is happy. You will see her again."

Me: Crying. "Lord, so many people have died recently…so many loved ones. There is so much grieving and uncertainty right now. I am scared. I had an ominous dream last night. I had a difficult night."

Jesus: "Yes, but I also showed you something wonderful. However, let Me start by saying this. The deer did not suffer. My angel took her spirit before impact. Please take comfort in this. Hearts were tested that day. There was a Great Divide that you could not see…

- Some recognized you and drove by.
- Some scoffed at your troubles and said you probably deserved it.
- Some stopped to gaze and then drove off.
- One gave you a scoffing laugh and a 'hand gesture'.

- Some saw the man (Dave) testifying about his walk with hand gestures to praise Me. People honked, believing you were being rebuked by him.
- Some were sad for you and the deer.
- Some were relieved that it was you and not them.
- Many judged you harshly.

"At least eighty vehicles drove by in the two hours you were there. While each one had something to say, very few were good."

Me: "Oh Lord, this makes me so sad."

Jesus: "Understandably. Me too. This is the Great Turning Away vs the Great Turning To…the Great Awakening."

Me: "Hmm, I don't think I fully understand. In the end, this was just me hitting a deer, wasn't it?"

Jesus: "While this appears insignificant on the surface and in the simplest of terms, you were a measuring device, a type of heart monitor. While a large wave of troubles have come against My people, it is not as it seems on the surface. Erin, this is a final sweep…one last call."

Me: "What? Wait! Are You saying that all of our troubles these last few seasons have been allowed by You for all of this?"

Jesus: "Yes, Erin. While the enemy believes it is because of his power, it is not. It is actually by My power. Erin, you have been shown the bridge many times now. This is the bridge between Heaven and Earth. You are not the only one with this bridge. There are many bridges, but only for those that I have called. You will be able to see over the bridge in a similar way as those could view the Promised Land.

"However, you and those I have called will be able to cross over and back. While there is much more to this, this is to remain a mystery for now. This bridge is also My recompense…My reward for My weary. It is good. To those who are not Mine, they will be unable to view these bridges. Angels protect these entrances to Heaven…these Gates…day and night. As a result, nothing evil can come near these Gates.

"Now, Erin, what is upon your heart?"

Me: Crying. "Oh Lord, I am so sorry. I could be better. My pain and weakness make me tired and grumpy. When I am here with You, I am young and healthy. While I am in great distress in my living on Earth, I am free from pain here in Heaven. This accident gave me greater pain. Oh Lord, I am ready for something…well…positive!"

Jesus: Smiling. "You have been studying My Word. Would you share your findings according to your heart?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. I have been studying Isaiah. It has always been one of my most favorite. It is like my road map. In Isaiah 56:11, You call on us to do what is just and right. We are to worship You and love You and serve You. We are to honor the Sabbath and rest. We are to remain true to Your covenant."
Jesus: "Erin, in Hebrews 4, I am your Sabbath rest. I wrote Hebrews. I was the author. It has been disputed. Was it Paul? Was it someone else? Well, I authored this. It was I and I alone. It is My history lesson of which no one could know at the time."
Me: "Where did it come from?"
Jesus: "The physical origins of this writing are unknown. However, this matters not as nothing is impossible for God. You worry about many things. You do this as if worrying about things you cannot control can change an outcome. Well, you cannot. Therefore, it is I Who tell you to pray. When you pray, you take what the enemy planned for evil and turn it for good. Remember what I said…
"No one therefore takes My life. I give of My life sacrificially because I have the authority to lay down My life when I want to and also to take it up again, understand? Therefore, if I have the power over life and death and I even have the keys to release those held in death, then Who gave Me this?"
Me: "God, the Father."
Jesus: "Yes. I am given all authority and only Me, understand?"
Me: "Yes, Lord."
Jesus: "Now, you have only to look at the patterns of history to understand the patterns present today. Isaiah the prophet was a clarion call to his people, to Israel. He sounded the alarm. God had chosen the Hebrews for himself. He delivered them out of Egyptian bondage. He gave them His Law, as well as the Promised Land that He had prepared for them.

"He sent them judges and prophets to help them govern the contract covenant with Him. Despite this, the Hebrews wanted to be like other nations…desiring their own king. They then followed the other nations by participating with pagan religions and practicing spiritual adultery. What then followed was sexual sin and child sacrifice (Isaiah 57).

"They also gave more honor to false prophets than those My Father had sent. Those God had declared and separated to be a light to the nations instead became as dark and sinful as those nations. What follows is the darkness covering the light of God. All goodness therefore becomes consumed by evil.

"What you see across the nations now is the same. What was once bad is now good. What was once unforgivable is now dismissed. What was

once truth is now lies. This goes on and on. The land is now under My judgment. Darkness is on notice. Lies are being exposed. I have stirred the hearts of those I have called…

- A new day is coming
- A new priesthood is coming
- A new wedding
- A new mercy
- A new prayer
- A new Heaven
- A new Earth
- A new Jerusalem

Me: "Lord, please hurry. Please help us soon."
Jesus: "I do all things for the good of those who love Me. Evil cannot steal an election. They do not control this. I am over all things. I see the wicked schemes in secret. I allow the exposure of the wicked so that those who have eyes to see will avoid them. I know the plans of the wicked against My people. They will not prevail. Just remember, no one can raise up a leader without God, understand?"
Me: "I think so."
Jesus: Smiling. "Do not worry so much about those things which I am God over." He nudged me. "Okay?"
Me: "Yes, Lord."
Jesus: "Now, I promise you that there is Good News coming. I have signed and even sealed a contract. I am not a breaker of contracts. I do not enter into something and remove it conditionally unless I say 'if you do this or that, then I will do this or that.' As an example, I could say 'as long as your heart remains in Me and you do not follow pagan gods, you will then continue to receive My blessings.' Erin, I am clear, understand? Now, what about these patterned stones all around you?"
Me: "Yes, Lord! These are beautiful."
Jesus: "This is because you made a pact with Me around twenty years ago. I made an agreement based on your ability to let go of the world and allow Me to render in you a heart of gold…a difficult pact. You kept your side of this. You stayed steadfast. You remained in Me and even chased Me, never letting up. Even when you wanted to give up, you still pursued Me. In turn, Erin, it was I Who had always pursued you. I have never left you." He smiled as I hugged Him.
Me: Crying. "Thank You, Lord. I love You."
Jesus: "I love you too."
Me: "Lord, in my dream last night, I was changed. I could do things."

Jesus: Smiling. "For I am about to do something in your days you would not believe even if you were told. A new thing! Now, rejoice. Judgment has come, but also a new mercy. Rejoice, Erin. Take comfort in Me. Even read Hebrews as if I am writing and explaining it before you, understand?
"Oh yes…do not participate in any pagan festival related to child sacrifice."
Me: "Do You mean Halloween?"
Jesus: "This one in particular. I say all these things so you do not miss any good thing." He hugged me. "Oh yes…the dates and names on these stones list out the many you have affected or are soon to affect for the Kingdom of Heaven."
Me: "Lord, these stones seem to go on forever. I cannot even see an end."
Jesus: Smiling. "It is very beautiful…one of My best works." He clapped His hands together as if to get the dust off of His hands as if He had just been sculpting. Of course, He didn't have any dust as this was just Him making me smile. "While this is your life, it is My story." He laughed.
Me: "I love You, Lord. You are so amazing."
Jesus: "I love you, Erin." He smiled.
Dream over…

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-444/

Dream 444 – The Last Sunday before the Election

Received on Sunday, November 1, 2020 (All Saint's Day)

Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for perfect peace! Thank You for divine rest. I was exhausted yesterday. My nights have been restless. I have been unable to get comfortable. It has created broken bits of dreams. Lord, You are with me all of the time. You are my greatest resource and my source of wisdom, knowledge and rest. However, pain often draws me away from You, not towards You. I saw an analogy to this when greeting my little lamb dog, Zoey, this morning.

Zoey was in so much pain today. She normally waits for me to walk into the room. She then greets me and is so excited to just get some love and attention. However, she was shaking in the corner this morning. She was hurting and retreating, completely out of reach to give her comfort. When I give her a little bone, she normally plays and pounces on it like a cat. This morning, she just sighed and laid her head back down. She is in great pain.

This is what I sometimes do with You, Lord. I grow tired and weary. Sometimes so much so that, when You tell me to have faith in Your promises, I retreat and 'grumble'. I say things like 'of course, Lord, but I am in pain and tired now. I cannot even lay down my head, the pain is so great. I can't imagine healing. It hurts when relief never comes.' This is how I am like my dog Zoey was this morning when I come to You like this. I am sorry, Lord. Oh Father, You are never constrained by time. Everything we do is based on time. Time for this. Time for that. It goes on and on.

I read the Book of Hebrews again this morning. Who is brilliant like You, Lord? No one. You give us directives in this. Even though You wrote this primarily for Jewish / Hebrew converts to Christianity, there is wisdom and knowledge of things man could not possibly know. However, You would know as You are the Author and the Creator of history…Your story. Your instructions are clear and I am sorry I did not give this book the proper attention it deserves.

However, I now realize it is designed for us right now and right here (John 1:1-3). I smiled as I read God stating 'in the beginning was the Word,

and the Word was with God and the Word was God. He was in the beginning with God. All things came into being through Him and, apart from Him, nothing came into being that has come into being.' As I read Hebrews, I could picture You writing this…speaking in human form, but still in Heaven. Yet another mystery.

I now find myself wondering about other books. What about Joshua, Esther, Song of Songs and others. This made me really stop and think. If the Word is You and You are the Word of Truth, then You are also the Author of all Good Works. This is our light to our path and our lamp to our feet (Psalm 119). To You and through You, all truth is formed and all Creation has come into being.

I am small, Lord. How can the Creator of all things, the One Who mapped out the stars, galaxies, the moon and the sun, know my name? How great is Your love that You may know me, but really all of us, including the things we care about? Quite simply, it is impossible for us to comprehend Your vast love. You count every tear that falls and collect them. These are then recorded (**Psalms 56:8**).

We are imperfect here on Earth. We stumble, fall, get lost, get attacked, run away and rebel. Even though we chase worldly things, You chase us. You love us and still pursue us. You see something in us that we don't see. You understand our lack and love us unconditionally. When we are physically frail enough to stumble and fall, we reflect on our mistakes and we look back to see all the areas of our lives where You were there. You stayed with us.

Even when I wasn't nice to You and foolish, You still loved me. Who is like You, Lord? Who? Who could ever love us like You do? You know everything about us. Nothing is hidden. You are the Greatest God, the Only One. You love me, but really all of us. Your love has no bounds. You are impossibly impossible to comprehend. Through You, all things are made possible. This is a great day, a new day. Each dawn brings a new day! I had a couple of dreams last night…

Sub-dream 1 "Snow time: All things are made new" begins…

I was sitting in a beautiful meadow near a small brook. I sat down on a small rock by the brook. The meadow was lush with fresh grass and beautiful wildflowers. I closed my eyes. I soon felt something falling gently on my face. I opened my eyes and snow was falling. It was such a pretty sight. It was not cold though. Unlike on Earth, the snowflakes felt pleasant. I then heard God…

Voice of the Lord: "I make all things new!"

I was so excited to hear His Voice that I got up from the rock and started dancing in the snow. As I spun around, I could see all types of small animals step out to play in the snow with me. It was so delightful.
Sub-dream 1 over.

I woke us suddenly to a small gnat flying into my mouth. It tasted like bitter honey… yuck! I coughed it out as I got up to get a drink of water. I then went back to sleep and had another dream…

Sub-dream 2 "Animal Rescue Place run by demons" begins…

I had been invited to an animal rescue place. When I arrived, there was a woman there waiting to greet me. Over her head was a sign with the words 'Huggables Resort'.
Woman: "Not many come here. When they do, they do not enter in. It is heartbreaking. I am so glad you came."
Me: I smiled. "Well, let's see these 'Huggables'."
I walked into a giant caged yard. While it had been snowing outside the fence, it was not snowing where we were with the animals. When we entered, all of the animals ran to the corners to hide.
Woman: Talking to the animals. "It is okay. She is here to hug you."
I then saw them, little by little, turn to walk towards me. I gasped when I noticed that all of them had been abused. Most of them had deformities. Some had been burned. It was so bad that, for some, it was even difficult to distinguish the type of animals I was looking at.
Woman: Now talking to me. "Please don't run away. They are so grateful to have visitors. Many of them will soon need to be put down."
Me: "No, they won't. They will be healed instead."
A small cat came over to rub against my leg. I placed my hand on its back.
Me: "Hi, little one. You are healed…in Jesus' Name!"
The cat changed immediately. It now had strong legs and beautiful fur. When the other animals saw the healing, they all came running to me.
Me: "Jesus is here at the 'Huggables' today!"
Just then, Jesus appeared. I knew that we could all see Him, except for the woman. There was a bright light. As soon as the light flashed, every one of the little animals were healed and made whole again. He reached down and took a small lamb. He smiled at me and then they were both gone in an instant.
Woman: "Who are you? What has happened? My funding will be lost!"

I suddenly realized that she was evil. She began to confess to how the animals had become so gnarled. She had allowed it and even participated in it. She was proud of her work. She then began to curse me. I had enough.
Me: In a firm and calm tone. "Close your mouth."

Her lips were sealed instantly. I gathered up all of the animals and took them to a beautiful little farm where they could roam freely and without harm. They would also have children visit them there. When I came back to the so-called 'Rescue' Place, I realized that the entire organization was corrupt. The woman and her associates had been abusing the animals to create online posts to bring in money.

The woman was still trying to curse me through her sealed mouth. It was muffled and impossible to understand what she was saying. With a motion of my arm, the entire facility became a barren lot. The building was gone, as well as the entire cage system. The woman was trying to curse me even more now.

After confining her to the now barren lot, I unsealed her mouth. There, in isolation, she could swear, curse and confess to her deeds all she wanted. Upon leaving, I looked at the sign over the lot. It had now been changed to read 'Judgeables Resort'. I laughed so hard that God had turned the word 'Huggables' to 'Judgeables'.
Sub-dream 2 over.

Father, what an odd couple of dreams. I also remember another dream where an angel was speaking to me. Upon waking, I remembered a few of the things he had said. However, my memory of this was soon gone. What I am sure of was that I had been receiving instructions for what is to soon come. Father, please help us!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was in my yard feeding the animals. I placed my tray down and ran to the large rock next to the stream. Jesus was there waiting for me. He had a smile on His face. I ran into His arms to embrace Him. I didn't want to let go.

Me: "I love You, Jesus… so much! You are so amazing."

Jesus: "I love you, Erin. You make Me smile. Now, come with Me."

I took His hand and He walked me halfway across the bridge.

Jesus: "Do you see the difference?"

I looked and noticed that everything in front of us and to the right of the rail was beautiful, lush and alive. Behind us and to our left, everything was flawed, brown, barren and preparing for the cold.

Jesus: "So, Erin, what makes you smile?"
Me: "So many things…

- Beauty in Your Creation
- Baby animals and birds
- Flowers
- Little children and babies
- Dancing
- Worship music that moves through me (the song 'Freedom is Here' has been going through my head last night and today)
- Sunshine
- Shooting stars
- Rainbows
- The moon, sun and the stars
- My husband's smiles and hugs
- My children's laughter
- The look of my dogs Zoey and Snigglet smiling at me
- The birds that land on my seed tray as I am holding it
- Your face, Lord…You are so handsome
- Your presence…that brings me so much comfort
- A new day

"There is something else that will surprise You. Wait, nothing surprises You, even though You sometimes pretend that it does. Maybe this will be one of those times. Anyway, I would like to add 'Your smell' to the list. Lord, You smell wonderful!"
Jesus: Laughing while pretending to be surprised. "What? Really?"
Me: Now crying with joy. "Also, Your touch, Lord. Your presence leaves me breathless."
Jesus: "Erin, you make Me smile. I delight in your wonder, your discovery, your worship and your prayers. I am always with you. Now, 20 means a complete and perfect waiting period. Erin, with you, it has been 20 years.

For all of you, this is the Year of My Favor. It is a great year of promises fulfilled."
Me: "Yes, Lord. Thank You."
Jesus: "This is the Year of My Favor. This will be a year of New Beginnings. Things are about to change for the better. Your roles are much greater than you think or imagine. Now, remain encouraged as all things are about to be shaken. A Great Revival will bring with it a harvest unlike anything before or ever again. Rejoice! Erin, rejoice!"

He reached over and hugged me. I was wrapped up in the most incredible feeling of complete and utter security. His hugs are impossible to describe adequately as there is no earthly equivalent.

Jesus: "Erin, this is the month of Thanksgiving. This is also the month of the Remembrance of Sacrifices. This is followed by the Festival of Lights. You are My lights. Rejoice, Erin. Do not worry." He hugged me and smiled. "Remember… 20 years!"

Dream over…

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-445/

Dream 445 – The First Sunday after the Election

Received on Sunday, November 8, 2020

Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all You have done for us. Thank You for my family and this wonderful Nest. Father, please rise up in Your people and create a way where there is no way. I have kept away from my technology. It has begun to turn against me as an enemy in our home. Still, this is now a necessary tool for daily living.

An update just downloaded automatically. What if I didn't want to update this? It defies me. I am now concerned that it is doing much more than just giving me a way to connect with others. It is literally not allowing me my normal freedoms. It now goes to certain organizations. It is switching my searches to something I didn't ask for. It was tracing my steps for COVID even when I didn't give permission to do this.

One thing You have always taught me is to not engage with the enemy without Your direction. I then refuse to participate unless You first equip me. Since I have refused to participate, my screen time is way down. You have taught us to be careful about what we take in with our eyes and ears. Even then, we are to bring all things before You before drawing a conclusion.

Well, You are now speaking to me in the quietness. Here is where I listen. It has been good to remove myself from the lies. The demonocracy (a real word!) and their cohorts declared themselves the victors last night. Father, You and You alone appoint kings and rulers. Most of Your prophets declared that Trump would be victorious. You raised up this 45th President just as You did Cyrus in Isaiah 45.

A while back, You had given me a vision of Trump as a Red Bull kicking up dirt as matadors stabbed him. One after another kept stabbing him. Just then, what looked like a dead Bull instead rose up. I had another dream about this last night that seemed similar, but in more detail…

Sub-dream 1 "The Red Bull Is Brought Back to Life"

I was watching over a huge stadium and saw a familiar scene of the Red Bull being antagonized by six matadors. However, this time, I noticed that each of the six matadors had a team of six matadors assisting them. We could

see the 42 (6 + 6 x 6) matadors clearly. For each of the six matadors, there were two matadors on horseback, two matadors with spears and two matadors with swords.

All 42 of the matadors were in full dress. They each had capes, one side blue and the other side red. They were waving at the Bull and taunting him with their capes. The 42 different matadors were working in conjunction to distract and shield what was actually occurring to the Bull. The Bull was becoming enraged and was frightening to those in attendance.

All of those in the stands of the stadium were there to support the matadors in the ring. However, all of those outside of the stadium were those who cared for the Bull and cheered for him to turn on his attackers with success. The crowd outside became louder and louder as they could see what was happening to the Bull bit by bit under the capes. It was difficult to watch this unfair fight.

There were now several lances in the back of the Bull. He had lost a large amount of blood. It was extremely difficult to watch. A mother and her child in the stadium were watching this bloody spectacle together…

Boy: "Why does the Bull charge at the red and blue capes? Doesn't he like the colors?"

Mom: "Bulls are color blind. They do not see the colors. The cape is to protect us from all of the blood. It is a good thing. The matadors are brave and stand up against the scary Bull."

Boy: "What happens when the Bull doesn't rise up again?"

Mom: "We finally celebrate."

Boy: "They are teasing the Bull and being bullies. This is hard to watch, mommy!"

Mom: "Yes, it is hard to watch. However, imagine how great this will be once the threat is gone. Think of it this way… the Bull is a scary unpredictable monster and the whole arena is in danger until the Bull is finally dead." Just then, the Bull fell over. She seemed very pleased. "Now it looks like the Bull is finally dead."

It was a gruesome sight. Not only had the Bull been poked with spears, but also lanced with swords. The matadors were claiming victory and riding around the arena. I looked up in the stands and saw what looked like a king and queen holding their hands up. When I looked closer, I realized that the king and queen were the man and woman running against the Bull. The crowd cheered and declared that the Bull was dead.

As the Bull lay there bleeding and lifeless, they continued in their celebration. This was not as it appeared. They had spent so much time tiring out the Bull with an exhaustive match that he was worn down. They had

failed to deal the final blow. The Bull was not dead! In a strange ritual, a group of judges over the event extended the Bull an orange flag on a stick. This group of judges were in a type of penthouse at the top of the stadium.
The crowd shouted in outrage. There was soon pushback from the king and queen. The judges gave a declaration to allow the Bull fifteen minutes more to die and that, once dead, the victory would be sealed. However, after the fifteen minutes elapsed and since the Bull was still alive, the judges once again drew out the orange flag. The king and queen once again declared outrage and got the crowd in the stadium behind them.

The judges granted seven more minutes and stated that, if the outcome changed and the Bull rose to his feet, he would then be allowed to live. The 42 matadors were angry about this and plotted again to even remove the judges as the outcome did not favor them.

They then tried to rally up the crowd outside of the stadium. They claimed that the Bull was suffering and asked them if they could bring the Bull out so that they could humanely destroy him. They were doing this as they could not have any more blood on their hands. This was because the judges had ordered that the Bull either live or die without their further interference.

The outside crowd, all in favor of the Bull, cried and wailed as four donkeys came to bring the Bull out by ropes. They were dragging him in the dirt on their way out. As they did this, they continued to declare their victory over the Bull. However, then something happened!

It was a massive shaking! All were terrified. The Voice of God commanded the Bull to rise! By a miracle, the Bull's wounds were healed. The Bull was now more massive and had huge horns. He leapt to his feet. He turned on the 42 matadors and even up to the crowd. This even caused the king and queen to run and hide from the Bull.

I then saw something like lights falling from Heaven. I could see saints like warriors. They were glorified and strengthened. They ran after the 42 matadors and many, many others, exposing their deeds and lies.
Sub-dream 1 over.

Oh Father, even though the ending of this dream made me happy, I am still a bit sad. I can hardly wait for this to happen. These 42 matadors were quite frightening. While I know that You are fully in control, it is still scary for us that have no control.

Just then, there was an earthquake in Bliss Corner, Massachusetts. It was a 4.2 earthquake. I smiled as the 4.2 was similar to 42. This was later downgraded to a 3.6, similar to the 36 behind the main six matadors.

This felt like an immediate confirmation that, yes, God is absolutely 100% in control. This earthquake happened near the 44th President's home. There are some interesting names surrounding where this happened: Goat Island, Bull Island, Falmouth, Devil's Foot Island, Provincetown and New Bedford. Even more interesting is that this is near Plymouth, the birth place of the USA.

Oh Father, Your infinite humor is immense. The entire cape of Massachusetts literally looks like a fist for fighting. The earthquake took place near here, just north of Martha's Vineyard and the former President's estate. North of the epicenter is New Bedford. It seems like You have made a 'New Bed For' (New Bedford) demons in which they will be 'Foul Mouths' (Falmouth).

Smiles… anyway, You do nothing without divine purpose. You are in control of all things. Oh Father, please have mercy on us. We love You. I was outside in our yard yesterday. The day was unusually warm. There was a smell to the air. I heard the Lord's Voice…

Voice of the Lord: "I am about to shake the nations!"

I felt in my heart that He would soon shake California.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was outside in our side yard. I ran to the front and could see the bridge when I looked back. I didn't see the Lord. I went back and tried to cross the bridge. Something unusual then happened. I was unable to cross the bridge. There was a barrier. I sat down and began to cry.

Me: "Oh Father, please forgive me. Am I now removed from the bridge?"

In the corner of my eye, I saw movement in the woods across the road. I felt an evil presence there. Just then and without warning, two massive angels on horseback, fully in armor, came towards the evil presence. One of the angels had a bow and arrow and the other angel had a sword. The evil fled immediately.

The two angels then looked over at me and waved. I waved back. The angels turned and then disappeared to my naked eye. I then turned back towards the bridge. The barrier was still there. It was like a clear water wall. I bowed my head and prayed. When I looked back up, the barrier was now gone. I walked across. Just then, Uriel appeared on his horse. He was in full battle armor.

Uriel: "Erin, I bring you a message from God. He is still in control and has been from the beginning. There is nothing new under Heaven. The corruption of the evil remains. With what you see daily, there is no good news. However, there still remains the Word of God and His promises.

"Now, all three branches of government were won by deception by those in control. Those governing each state came up with new rules. These new rules gave time to add ballots to sway the outcome. This was a team effort by investors, tech 'giants' and corrupt leaders. This began many years ago.

"This land was dedicated to serving God. As such, this land is under His rule and therefore under His judgment. He gave many chances for them to turn from their wickedness. He sent the man like Cyrus. The 45th President has been written about in a foreshadowing of Isaiah 45.

"When God granted permission for the increase in the demonic reign, it began in December 2012. However, there were perimeters given under Heaven's laws from the Throne Room of God. This was done to weigh evil vs good in the hearts of man, dividing up those who are good from those who are evil.

"After four years under the Bull, and through no fault of this man, the land has only increased in corruption. 'Giants' unregulated by man have rose to power. This valley (Silicone Valley?) is above you and is an intricate web of lies and extreme power. God raised up the Bull to expose and stir up the hidden deeds of those in power.

"In response, the enemy has raised up an army meant to strike down God's elect. They now wish to completely destroy their lives. Knowing that God appointed His leader, strike after strike came against God's nation. The corruption and deception are now so widespread that it is difficult for man to even conceive. The stage of power is being set to raise up the former leader. He has been consistently active and has never stopped."

Me: "Are we all going to be persecuted?"

Uriel: "Well, there are many plans in place. However, some have begun to find those in support of God and His elect. However, do not worry. God is not finished with His people and the land is His."

Me: "Oh Uriel, my pain is great right now. I will soon be unable to write. I need help!"

Uriel: "God knows this, Erin. He knows that you remain faithful to His call in you. Your service in this capacity is almost complete. God loves you. He will not forsake you. Be encouraged. Greater are we who are with you and God in you than he who is in the world." He smiled. "Now pray and see that God is good and that evil will not prevail. I must go." He turned on his horse and was gone in an instant.

Sonho acabou.

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-446/

Dream 446 – A Fun Day after being Transformed

Received on Sunday, November 15, 2020

Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your love. Thank You for all that we have. You are a blessing, Father. Please be blessed in all You do. Everyday, I hear curses come against You. However, no matter what a man does with his vile mouth, nothing can stop You! I am so grateful for all of Your protection. Sigh…part of my disability income was removed for no reason last week.

We have filed an appeal because there was no reason given for this happening. This is yet another thing in a long string of battles. I have to give this to You, Father. As per usual, I went to Your Word for wisdom. Thank you for guiding me to do this. I was then guided to read the Book of Jude again. This small book seems specifically written for this exact time that we are in.

First off, truth is always worth fighting for. Some out there today are defending truth publicly and defending the beliefs we cherish. There are people on the frontline. They are unafraid to defend the Gospel of Truth. Secondly, there are those who have sneaked in amongst us unnoticed. They have been sent by the enemy to pervert the message of God's Grace into a license to commit immorality and turn themselves and others against Jesus. There is a warning as well that there were those who still had unbelief even after seeing God deliver His people out of Egypt. Moses was later not allowed to enter the Promised Land, dying in the desert.

In a similar way, the cities of Sodom and Gomorrah gave themselves over to sexual immorality and the unnatural desire for 'different flesh'. 1st Enoch states that there were two hundred fallen angels or 'watchers'. They lusted after earthly women and bore offspring…the Nephilim.

The Book of Jubilees mentions holy angels sent by God to punish the watchers. 2nd Enoch describes the people of Sodom as committing abominations such as pedophilia, sorcery, magic enchantments and the worship of many gods. Both fallen angels and sinful humanity violated the boundaries that God had set in place.

In the Book of Jude, You point out those You have granted amazing blessings. While they had incredible privileges from You, they still abused Your grace. They were punished as a result. The Book of Genesis describes the area around the cities of Sodom and Gomorrah as being fertile and fruitful, similar to the garden of the Lord.

Israel's exodus, angels that sinned and the cities of sexual abominations are all examples providing a warning from You. This warning is that You are the Judge and You always judge sin. There is an eternal punishment of fire for all of those who refuse to come under Your great love and grace. Many with hearts of stone still rebel against the Great Gift of our Lord Jesus.

This is what we are seeing and experiencing right now. So much deception and corruption. What is good is called evil and what is truly evil is called acceptable and good. So, Father God, do not forget us. Do not forget Your people. We believe! There are still righteous truth seekers. The cold wave of evil blows throughout the land. Many who have risen to power are lovers of self and far from You. A few days ago, You clearly instructed me with Your Voice…

Voice of the Lord: "Jude… then Revelation."

This is all You said. You then repeated it. When I asked You to explain, I received no answer. However, You then placed on my heart an urgency to read and pray about the Book of Jude again and then proceed to Revelation.

I awoke early this morning with a dream about my family…

Sub-dream 1 "Cruelty against our children as we are today"

You showed me their current state and the sadness they experience because the current state of the world seems to completely and openly come against the values You hold dear. Without You, Father, the status of a future for our children, especially my two sons, is grim.

You showed me the dreams of my sons and their hopes for a future compared to others around them. In their current state and aside by a miracle from You, they will be unable to live in this world today. In this dream, my daughter was detested by others close to her. This was heartbreaking as her kindness towards others was met with cruelty.

Sub-dream 1 over.

I awoke from this dream crying. We have come through all of these difficulties and hurdles only to be met with such coldness. While it shouldn't, I am still surprised by this. I can barely look at their childhood photos without tearing up. Things were different then. Times were different.

They were born in Portland OR. The city was beautiful. We often went to the gardens and zoo, as well as the beach. I was often alone with them. However, even at ages 6, 4 and 2, I had no fear as there really was no reason to fear. Or so I thought…smiles. There was so much promise.
When things then became bad, we still had each other. Life was good. We still had friends, playdates and adventures. My sad dream from last night reminded me that the party is over as we had imagined it. This means a difficult road for our children. Seemingly to make up for my horrible dream, I then had a dream of a beautiful day.

Sub-dream 2 "My daughter enjoys a day of Transformation"

I went to wake up my older daughter. As I approached her bedroom door, there was a bright light shining underneath it. I opened the door and called her name. She had a huge smile on her face when she replied.
Daughter: "Mom, look! Look at what has happened. Everything has changed. Mom, look at you!"

All I could see were my hands. They were young looking. There were no flaws on my skin. My fingers were perfectly straight. My nails looked like pearls. I don't mean they are shaped like pearls, but rather my nails have the same Mother of Pearl finish. I had obviously now been changed as well. I then saw my daughter clearly for the first time:

- Her eyes were a beautiful blue green
- Her skin was radiant and a beautiful warm light honey color
- Her teeth were straight and white
- Any scars she had disappeared
- Things she must have thought were flaws were made perfect
- Her nose changed and became perfectly balanced between her eyes
- Her figure was simply incredible

She already looked beautiful to me before, so it was hard to imagine how God could change her to be even more beautiful. Well, He just had!
Daughter: "Mom, watch this!!!"

With a single thought, she changed her hair from curly to straight and back. She then did the same with her hair color. She changed her hair from light brown to white and back. As I looked at my shoulder, I realized that my hair was now white and curly, but also longer than normal. With a single thought, my hair became light brown and straight. I could also change the length, as could my daughter. This all happened at the speed of thought. We were now holding hands and jumping up and down in excitement.

Because of the morning 'discovery' of our Transformation, my daughter was now late for her class. We rushed into the car, but then something odd happened. Without driving, we were instantly in town parked on the street. This happened immediately after we prayed that we would make it to her college on time. After getting over the shock of our translation, we both prayed for her protection as she was about to go into the classroom where her instructor revises art history.

Daughter: "Mom, I will stand out like this. What do I do?"

Me: "Let's pray for God's Will to be done."

We prayed and her brightness dimmed. However, her stunning physical attributes remained. As I watched her get out of the car, I was still in shock as to how perfectly beautiful she was. She was as beautiful as any super model or actress I had ever seen! As she walked to her class, I decided to pray again.

Me: "Thank You, Father. Please strengthen her. I wish I could see what was happening in her classroom."

I was immediately there next to her walking to her class. While she could see me, no one else could. I was able to communicate with her without words. When she walked in the class, I could hear various shouts of surprise. This is a secular college, so the words they used were 'colorful'. I decided to leave the words used out.

The teacher could not even look at her. Her eyes rolled back in her head and she began to confess how much she hates this, how much she has done here, and on and on. Without warning and like a wave, confessions then started happening around the room. I heard someone crying out 'Oh God, please leave.' I reached over to take my daughter's hand and I immediately became visible with her.

What transpired next was bone chilling. There were demonic manifestations like I have never seen before. Several students then came over to us and asked for God's mercy. In His power, we then healed half of the class. We saw something like veils lift off of them. Piercings and tattoos, most of them demonic in nature, were removed. Their physical ailments were also healed.

God then called us to go to our church. There was a function going on, but it was for staff only. We listened to our instructions and walked in where they were praying. When they saw my daughter, they immediately began to confess. When they saw me, they did not even recognize me as I looked not much older than my daughter. We healed many at the church.

As we walked back out to our car, several young men ran after my daughter to indicate their interest in her. She simply smiled and told them

that the Lord's work is more important to her now than dating. She was very kind about it.

I then saw one of the young pastors pacing back and forth. He was hitting the side of his head. He was having a conversation with an entity in him. I walked over to him and healed him of a demon of anxious thoughts, all in Jesus' Mighty Name.

Many then began to gather to ask us for healing. We delivered many from horrible sicknesses, handicaps and other strongholds. We then went home to see the others and rest.

Sub-dream 2 over.

Note: A previous sub-dream had insinuated a possible Transformation on a Saturday Sabbath. This sub-dream, however, seemed to point to a week day Transformation instead. Now it seems like it could be any day. He is keeping us guessing… as per usual. It makes even more sense that He is also keeping the enemy guessing.

Father, thank You for this wonderful glimmer of hope. I still don't know what I will look like fully, but I know it will be for my benefit. However, based on how my daughter looked, You are simply extravagant, with all of this much more than we deserve. However, just to function without pain again will be a great miracle. Thank You, Lord!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was out on our side yard feeding the small animals and birds. My kids tell me that I am an older version of Snow White… smiles. I turned to look toward the front yard. There were no cars in our driveway. I then looked back at the area with the bridge and the rock. There was a light so bright and brilliant, I just knew it was highlighting Jesus. I dropped my little feeding tray and ran to the Lord.

His arms were stretched out to receive me. His smile was as white as His linen tunic and pants. He also had a beautiful type of engraved breastplate made of gold and twelve jewels. I had never seen this breastplate before. He was also wearing a crown with layers of spires and jewels.

He held my hands in front of Him. He was so handsome. His eyes were blue and green and simply stunning against His tan color. This made His eyes look like jewels. His smile was brilliant as He looked at me with love. His love went deep into my soul. His eyes could truly see me as I am… fully and in every part. As I gazed into His eyes, my lips began to quiver as I held back tears.

Jesus: "What is the matter, My Sparrow?"

Me: "Lord, to stand here with You and to have You look upon me with love, fully unconditional, fully supernatural… well… I am overwhelmed. Who am I that the God of all Creation would love me as You do? You love me despite all of my times of battles. You love me despite my times of lack. You love me despite my times of sin against You. You love me despite the times I doubted Your plans for me.

"I am so sorry, Lord. No one has ever looked upon me and gone to the very heart of who I am and loved me. Not my mom. Not my father. Not even my husband. In turn, I too have never looked upon anyone like this."

Jesus: "I Am God. I Am Who I say I Am. There is none beside Me. Since I know you, it is I Who truly loves you. I know you. I know you have become weary. I know you, at times, wonder if you have lost your mind. I know in times of your great pain how hurt you feel that I am your Creator and Friend and yet I still do not heal you. You then see that I heal others, but still not you. You then wonder if My promises are true. They are.

"Erin, through your pain, faith and endurance are perfected. While this is a difficult concept to fully understand, My Bride cannot be completed until she chases the knowledge of her Groom. With great anticipation, she watches, waits, studies about Him and longs to be with Him more. The more she learns and understands, the closer she draws near to Him. My Bride, more than anyone else, must TRULY understand what faith and endurance means.

"Remember, you will have troubles in this life. However, take heart for I have overcome the world. This also means that, as I have suffered, you too will have suffered for My sake…and you have. My Bride needs to know what it means to be mocked, outcast and hated, enduring many kinds of evil against them. My Bride needs to be seasoned with tests, trials and tribulations, all for the sake of loving Me. Erin, this is a special status, understand?"

Me: "I think I understand, Lord."

Jesus: "Well, you will understand fully very soon. Now, I know that it has been difficult to watch the heartbreaks of those you love go through troubles. However, instead of praying that they endure no troubles, pray for their endurance to stand victorious through these. Erin, it is through faith as small as a mustard seed in which nothing is impossible for you. Now rejoice, Erin, for I am with you. I am with your family and friends. I continue to prepare My Bride, My Army, for what is to come. The City of Brotherly Love (Philadelphia) will become that city again."

Me: "I had a dream of a large tree and a branch with low hanging fruit. It stretched out across the map of the East Coast of North America."

Jesus: "The branch extends from the Capital of Decision. The fruit is a peach."
Me: "Oh…Georgia?"
Jesus: "The battle is over fruit. The corruption of the land that is Mine continues. Evil is coming into the light as darkness is exposed. Because most was hidden, no one saw the plans made in secret. However, I did… every one of them. Although it seems hopeless, do not be afraid. I am God over all things. Nothing shall be impossible for Me…

- You are seeing the rise of persecution, rebellion, idolatry, greed, lies, hate beyond reason, prejudice, slavery and murder
- You are witnessing divisions in the nations, the churches, neighborhoods, friends and even among families
- You are witnessing perverted truth and elevated lies
- Men have become lovers of themselves…with appetites unsatisfied like never before
- Those who have Bibles in certain areas are tortured and killed

Me: "Oh Lord, the Great Harvest has not happened yet. Please let Your justice rule. Your Bride is at jeopardy. Please raise us up."
Jesus: "I have a plan in place. This is not a surprise to Me. I have known about this time even as I hung on the Cross of Salvation. Now, please understand… I am the God Who knows… the God over all things. I stand before you in complete peace. To Me, nothing, not one thing, is out of My Order, understand? The enemy is NOT in control. Watch and see that I am good. They will eventually run to the hills. However, they will not be safe there either as they are subject to My Army of Heavenly Hosts.

"Do not worry, Erin, as I have this. I love you. I love your family. I love your friends. They are Mine. Nothing can take those I call Mine. Now, have peace. Ready your houses for celebration and lights. Dine with friends and family with no fear of plagues." He reached over and lifted my chin. "Keep your chin looking up. I am with you. I love you. I have called you for My purposes and have prepared your vessels. They are beautiful beyond compare.

"All will know that I am the Potter Who shaped them, prepared them and filled them with Living Water for the Great Outpouring over thirsty souls. These Vessels… My Vessels… no one can break them. No scheme can break them. No weapon can destroy them. No fire can penetrate them. No man can hold them. So too is My Bride, My Vessel, made and prepared by My hands and for My purposes under Heaven." He smiled. "So, Erin…" He nudged me. "… go ahead. I can see it in your eyes. Go ahead and ask Me."
Me: Smiling and crying at the same time. "Okay, Lord! When?"

Jesus: “Very soon.” He smiled. “Hold fast. Hold on and pray. Watch and see that I am good. There is no other before Me. I am jealous for My Bride.” He smiled at me again. I felt His peace throughout my being.

Sonho acabou.

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-447/

Dream 447 – Evil will soon be overtaken by God's Mercy

Received on Saturday, November 21, 2020

Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all we have. Please continue to watch over all of us. Please protect us and bless our comings and goings. Please also keep our parents, children, pets, animals, birds and our property under the shelter of Your wings (Psalm 91). Please bless all the Sparrows on our Nest and keep them close to Your Altar during the coming storms.

Father, so many of Your people are experiencing extreme attacks right now. These attacks keep us distracted from pressing into You with prayers of supplication. So far, this month of November has been a month of division, fighting, heartbreak and bad news. It has been a great time of the rise of evil. God, You are the Father of miracles, the Giver of Good Gifts and the Lover of our souls. There is nothing besides You. You are God over all things. I had a couple of vivid dreams last night…

Sub-dream 1 "Good triumphs over evil"

I saw two parallel lines. They were dominating the horizon. I was not sure if this was the number 11 or if it meant something else. I just knew it had significance that God would need to illuminate. I was then turned around to look at a different landscape. There was a beautiful orchard. This orchard bore good fruit and consistently performed according to the orchard owner's plans.

As time went by, the orchard owner became old, so old that he could no longer walk amongst the trees. He then appointed his sons to care for his orchard. Without the orchard owner knowing it, only one of his sons was good. He cared about his father's orchard and loved the fruit. His heart was good. He reported good news to his elderly father and brought him the first fruit of the harvest of his section of the orchard.

The other sons were lazy and didn't care about their sections of the orchard or the fruit within. They also didn't care about their father, a man who cared deeply for the land, the trees, the harvest and his sons. In reality, they were now all hoping their father would soon die so that they could inherit his land and sell it to foreigners.

The good son was the opposite of the wicked sons. Each morning, the good son would walk through the orchard. As he did, he would pray for his father's health, his crops and that his land would be blessed. He also prayed for his brothers to be blessed and that their hearts would be changed and softened.

One morning, one of his brothers was sleeping in the good son's section of the orchard. He had stumbled to the ground the night before in his drunkenness. He was awoken by his brother's prayers. He overheard the prayers and that they were good, but this only served to enrage the evil brother. He then went to the other brothers with a bad report.

Bearing false witness, he convinced his other brothers that the good son was actually evil and was plotting to the take each of their inheritances away from all of them. After being convinced, the evil sons devised a scheme. They decided it was better to gather up as many outside witnesses as possible. They knew they would need this outside influence to help them as the father had not been happy with their production nor with the taste of their fruit.

They then decided to go to suppliers, workers they knew were disgruntled and customers. They then persuaded all of them to go to their father with confirmation of their bad reports. Day after day, each witness came bearing false witness against the innocent son. While the father listened to this every day, he never said anything in return.

In the meantime, one of the evil sons, in desperation, had already sold his portion of the orchard to foreigners. While the money was really his father's money, he kept it for himself. He then went to the other evil sons and told them about the deal he had received from the foreigners. The brothers became even more excited at the prospect of this offer and the money that would ensue.

In order to move this forward faster with their father, they had experts bear false testimony to the father, stating that the orchard had a parasite and that the entire orchard would need to be cut down and burned. The father became full of grief as these wicked sons he mistakenly trusted had promised to keep the orchard in good condition.

Before the father approved of the sale of the orchard, the good son reported the wicked deeds of his brothers. Since the father no longer approved of the sale, the orchard was no longer going to be sold to these foreigners. However, in anticipation of the deal going through, something disturbing was already taking place. The foreigners had already begun to plant their foreign trees with the domestic trees.

The good son now recognized fully that the domestic trees were being mixed with foreign seed, causing trees with unrecognizable fruit. Unfortunately, the good son now had very little power to do anything about it. Many of his former allies, in fear, had left him to work against him. They didn't want to do this, but they did because they were being threatened with harm and even death.

When the good son informed the father, the father became enraged. He then called a meeting of his workers, his special reserve, to report back. The news of his workers matched perfectly with the news from his good son. In response, the father ordered his workers to remove the foreigners from his land and to heal his orchard.

The father then appointed his good son as ruler over the entire property. However, and even more so, he gave his good son an additional group of orchards to govern and grow. The father then blessed the lands.

He then decreed that his good son would govern and that his special reserve of workers would be his special governance. His special workers were then also designated to bring forth the healing of the land in order to prepare it for a record harvest.

When the foreigners heard of this turn in events, they were furious. However, they remained quiet as they were in fear, knowing that this was an act of the father. They instead continued to plot against the father and his servants in secret. The evil son and his evil brothers then decided to go into exile until the time of the father's 'removal'. They also remained quiet as they were in great fear of the father's special workers.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Sub-dream 2 "The valley of bones and babies"

I was on an overlook. In front of me was a vast valley. It was a barren valley with cliffs so high that no man could enter unless by falling. It was a valley of judgment and death. Off to one side of the valley was a pile of bones. There were several million bleached white bones. To the left of these bleached bones were millions upon millions of tiny fetuses. I felt sick as I looked at this sight. It was so horrible and empty.

A throne then appeared. Soon after, a figure appeared on the throne. It was dark, so I could not see much details. It almost looked like the Lincoln Memorial of Abraham Lincoln on his chair, but I could now see it was Satan instead. I could hear him laughing in a sinister and mocking tone. It was so disconcerting that I immediately cried out to God.

Me: "Oh Father, please help us! You are greater than all of this. You are greater than the enemy and his plans of death for all of us. Please rise up in Your people. Do not let the enemy rule over the land."

I then heard something like a roar and a rumble. I looked again and the enemy was no more. I knelt down at the cliff overlook. I saw the grim bones and bodies of the slain.
Sub-dream 2 over.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."
I immediately heard the Voice of God…
God: "As I Am God, it is I Who knows the end from the beginning. The land of Israel is Mine and My Name is Holy. The house of Israel defiled it by their ways and their deeds. The land was not unclean, but the people who dwell there is what makes this unclean. As I did in My land, Israel, I poured out My wrath upon the great nation because of the blood they have shed in the land, their idolatry and their continued sin.

"As I scattered Israel amongst the nations and in accordance with their ways and their deeds, I judged them. With profanity still on their lips, they continued to stay on their course of desecrating My Holy Name. The countries around them then said 'these are the people of the Lord, yet they had to leave their land.' See, I vindicate My Holiness. In horror, the nations watched the enemy of My people rise to power and punish all of them to the horror of witnesses.

"In advance of this, I set up a great nation over many waters. I rose up the gentiles to dedicate and consecrate this land and to prosper it greatly and multiply over it, a blessed land. This land and its prosperity greatly increased and My Name was praised. However, then too, and over time, this great nation became defiled and My Holy Name profaned.

"So, just as I blessed the land of Israel and I gathered all those who were scattered and brought them home in the land I originally promised them, I also birthed a new nation. I brought all those I called into their own land that I prepared for them. At the place of dedication, there I made you clean and consecrated you there. I cleansed you from idol worship there. I gave you a new heart and a new spirit within you.

"Erin, I removed your heart of stone and replaced the stone with gold, though your heart is still flesh. I put My Spirit in you, causing you to walk in My statutes, being careful to obey My rules for you. You have dwelt in the land I gave to your fathers and declared you shall be My people and I will be Your God, one nation under God, with liberty and justice for all.

"It is in this great nation that I summoned the grain and made it abundant, laying no famine upon you. I make the fruit of the tree and the increase of the field abundant so that you never suffer the disgrace of famine. I have done this in the hopes that this nation then turns away from their evil ways and deeds, knowing that they are no longer good, loathing their actions.

"Instead, evil has now struck the land. Innocent blood has been shed in dedication to the evil Molech. With their perversions ever increasing, what was once evil is now good and permissible and that which was once good and holy is now labelled evil. Erin, I have never forgotten this great land, even with their ever increasing evil.

"Rebekah was barren for 19 years. Isaac prayed in great supplication for Me to open her womb and give her a child. However, there is more than even this. I saw the heart of Jacob versus his brother, Esau, and I saw Jacob's heart was good despite his mistakes. I then placed a womb into Rebekah, a place where she could bear sons.

"In her womb, a battle ensued while she was pregnant. While she then worried something was wrong, I then told her 'two nations are in your womb and the two people within you shall be divided, the one stronger than the other, the older shall serve the younger.' And so it is again. I birthed a nation. The heart of this nation was good, but then it began to follow idols.

"They then became lovers of self, liars, murderers, shedding innocent blood, and much more, all in a short span of time. I have now accelerated this as the blasphemies have continued. There is now another nation, more evil and void of God, that covets the land."

Me: "Oh Father, this is so frightening."

God: "For the sake of My people, My elect, the time of the reign of evil is not yet. My mercy is greater. I will rise up My Army from My people. On that day, I will cleanse you from all your iniquities. I will then cause desolate cities to be inhabited. Those areas that are poor and laid to waste will be rebuilt. I will make this land like the Garden of Eden. The land will be inhabited and fortified with My grace. I Am God and I have spoken. Erin, I will do this."

Me: "Thank You, Father!"

God: "Now, what do you see?"

Me: Crying. "Old dry bones."

God: "I will cause breath to enter you. However, this will be as the breath of the eternal saints in Heaven. Your body will be strengthened to be greater than the strength of the sons of Jacob. I will open the graves and raise you

up. I will put My Spirit in you and you shall live. I will place you in your own land. You will then know I am God, the Lord Who has called you."
Me: "Father, what of the two lines (11?) in my dream from last night?"
God: "The nation of Israel will be as one. One was lost and is now found.

It will be joined with Judah, indivisible under Me. What the enemy has planned for evil, I will turn this to good until My great mercy is removed. The enemy will then rise for a short number of days until the time of My Son's return. I will take My rightful seat before the nations. While the enemy mocks Me, soon… very soon… he will be silent."
Me: "Father, please help us."
God: "Erin, I am here with you now. I know you are scared. I know it seems as if the enemy has won and that their wicked lies and false testimony has replaced truth. However, Erin, I am your Creator. I love you.

I see the wicked plan in secret. I can see them scheme against those who I have called. When I come upon you, it will be like a great roaring wind. This will be followed by My Spirit of Living Water flowing into you.

"Rejoice, rejoice, as this is good. Now, this is a time for prayer unlike any time. As Isaac prayed for 19 years, prayer means to dig and is like the word for the pitchfork to winnow wheat. Prayer is like grains of wheat being suddenly shifted from one state of being to another, understand? It can change My anger to mercy."
Me: "I will pray to You, Father. Bless You, Father. I love You so much!"
God: "I called you in your 20th year to be still and know that I Am God. I will not desert you now, even in your old age and pain. You say that you are ready for the grave, but I say I have the power over life and death. Erin, I will strengthen you and heal you. Nothing will come against you. Now, be still and know that I Am God."
Dream over.

One possible interpretation from my husband on what God may have meant by the following: God: "The nation of Israel will be as one. One was lost and is now found. It will be joined with Judah, indivisible under Me."
To understand what this means fully, I believe one has to look at the Old Testament. After the death of King Solomon, Israel split into two kingdoms…Israel and Judah. When Israel was dispersed, the identity of the inhabitants was melded into that of their conquerors. Only God could have kept track…and He did. Israel is once more… but now known as the United States of America (USA).

As for Judah, they too were dispersed. However, the identity of the inhabitants was kept separate despite incredible odds. Under just as

incredible odds, the descendants of Judah are now back in their own land… Israel.

So how could this be? Well, this makes sense when you view the two countries being 'indivisible under God'. So how does this work out:

- USA = The New Israel
- Israel = The New Judah

Is there a further hint that this is the case? I believe there is! Jerusalem has USA right in the middle of it. Jerusalem = Jer-USA-lem! A perfect fit!

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-448/

Dream 448 – God's plans Trumps the enemy's plans

Received on Sunday, November 22, 2020

Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for my family and friends. Thank You most of all for my dreams and visions from You. Father, I was visited by an angel of the Lord last night while I slept. He gave me a word of knowledge that I hope You will allow me to recall today. I awoke at exactly 3:16am. I then heard You say to me…

Voice of God: 'For I loved the world so much that I sent My only Son, that whoever believes in Him should not perish but have everlasting life.'

I was astonished at the clarity of God's voice. It was loud and went into every part of my being. I cried as I laid there. I cry even as I write this.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was sitting by a peaceful river. I watched as the peaceful flow became heavier. The water began to flow rapidly and soon became a great torrent. The water then began to foam. The foam changed from being white to then being brown with yellow. The water flowing was now dirty and had a foul odor. It happened so quickly that I had to refocus my eyes. Just seconds before, the water had been calm and clean.

Me: "Father, all hope is gone. Please send fresh clean rain in due season to wash away the sins of the land before we are no more."

I then felt a hand on my shoulder. When I turned to look, I first thought he was Uriel. He wasn't. This angel looked like him, but not quite. Still, I thought I would ask.

Me: "Are you Uriel?"

Angel: "No. I am his brother. I too am a messenger of God."

Me: "Where is Uriel?"

Angel: "He is in a battle in the heavens. I was not too far from here on an assignment from God's Court. I came here after God had summoned me to."

Me: "I have seen you before somewhere."

Angel: Smiling and laughing. "My brothers tease me about this. What you say is common. However, I don't believe I have been captured quite adequately."

Me: "Wait! You are in paintings? You are! I have seen you. Raphael? You are Raphael!"

Raphael: Smiling. "Nice to meet you, Erin."
Me: Now crying. "Oh no! Are you taking me Home? I am not ready yet. Oh Father, please, no."
Raphael: "Wait, wait! No, Erin, no. I am not here for that. You are here for a purpose under God. Still, I see we have some issues which need to be addressed."

He bent down and put his hand in the dirty water. He swirled his hand in it for a couple of seconds. The water immediately became pure and clear. It was also calmer.

Raphael: "I think I will keep this river flowing for a while in order to flush out any remaining impurities. Now, is this not beautiful?"
Me: Now smiling. "So beautiful! Oh Raphael, you are so funny."
Raphael: "Well, my business from God is very serious. To ease tension and turn hearts to God, He has made me…"
Me: "Funny?"
Raphael: "Well, I lighten the dark mood. I am a messenger of Good News and of healing. While Uriel brings saints into the presence of God, I bring God's love into the presence of the saints. It is difficult to understand fully, but when someone is in great pain or nearing death, I am a messenger of light and the Good News of God to those who need to know God is with them… Emmanuel. I also bring healing from God in miraculous ways. We are all angels of His Presence. However, and just to clarify, we each have different assignments and directives from God."
Me: "I think I understand. There are no accidents under God. So, why are you here?"
Raphael: "God has sent me to make some words of knowledge you were given come to light."
Me: I immediately became sad. "Oh. I was hoping for…" I stopped myself.
Raphael: "Were you hoping for something else? Perhaps healing? Hmm." He shook his head as he smiled at me. "Oh Erin, do not worry, for your healing is imminent. However, I am here first to clear up muddy waters.

God has sent me to give you a message. Since God's Promised Land once again became a nation, the enemy of God, man and the angels knows his time is coming.

"Like the river changed so quickly from relative calm to tumultuous waters, so to has the times leading up to this time. The enemy hates God's chosen people and does not want them to realize that God is the God of Perfection and Truth. Since the beginning of the fall of mankind, the enemy has never stopped plotting. They have a plan in place, but it is a plan that fits a repeating pattern.

"While he may raise up new players, or new game pieces as in a board game, he still doesn't change his objectives or strategies. As such, he can be easily tracked if you know what to look for. The Lord has showed you this in advance. He has told you that there is nothing new under the sun. While God can do a new thing, the enemy cannot do a new thing.

"The enemy can only proclaim with lies that he is new and innovative. This is a lie though. When he fell from Heaven, he lost his abilities to create new things. For the last eight years (since December 2012), he has verbally attacked others and accuses them of the very thing he proclaims. When this happens, it allows those who see and hear the truth from God to understand the playbook of the enemy."

Me: "Do you ever get mad about this? After all, you were once all friends under God in Heaven. You served God together, but now…"

Raphael: "Yes, but we have come to grips with this. It has been thousands of years, yet still seems like yesterday." He smiled. "Think of it this way… I would rather be on the side of what is right than on the side of what is left."

Me: Laughing. "Oh, that is so clever!"

Raphael: "Now though, everything is different. The enemy believes that God's people are on his gameboard. He believes he will win by their destruction. Well, he will not! This is why Jesus was sent. To point out to the enemy that Jesus has been given the keys to life and death and that He has the power over all of salvation. In contrast, the enemy is only given that which God has allowed."

Me: "I am thankful for that."

Raphael: "Since the enemy is not God, he is therefore not omnipotent. As much as he acts like he is, he is not. Erin, I was there in the Holocaust, as were other angels from Heaven. We took the souls of God's people Home to the Promised Land before the sting of suffocation in those chambers. God is a God of compassion and mercy. He is and will always be 'The True Final Solution'."

Me: "What about COVID-19?"

Raphael: "This great plague was sent to cause fear and the death of the elderly and physically challenged…to steal their breath and cause great suffering. However, there is also another underlying reason… to remove the remnant of the remembrance of true history. The same spirit is now upon another leader. You are now seeing the rise of evil in a torrent of activity."

Me: "What the enemy is doing is so unsettling."

Raphael: "Yes. The enemy has now decided to be more subtle so as to confuse the masses. Through bribes, favors and threats, the enemy has systematically risen. God hates the killing…the shedding of innocent blood.

While the 'help centers' from the past were disguised to look like a place of mercy and fresh starts, they were instead a hidden form of population control, but really genocide of a race of people and others with deformities and handicaps."

Me: "Is this the rise of Nazism?"

Raphael: "It is deeper than this. While the rise of the enemy was occurring in the east across the water, the rise in the west was also occurring. This was designed first for the Jews and then for the remnant, what the enemy believed to be hidden Israelites disguised as gentiles. They were being set up for annihilation. Always remember that the enemy uses 'victimhood' to tug at hearts.

"The enemy loves using slogans such as 'we need to be taking care of those less fortunate.' Money, welfare and free care is then given in order to create dependence. Dependence then removes allegiance to God to become a dependence on man instead… the enemy… understand? Anytime a leader opposed what was happening because they could see the same pattern, they were killed."

Me: "The Kennedy's? Are you talking about the Kennedy's? Oh no… what will happen to the Trump's?"

Raphael: Smiling. "Don't panic, Erin. Remember that God is ALWAYS in control. I can hear the panic in your voice. I am giving you this information so that you have the playbook of the enemy. I am not doing this to panic you. You should also know that those who survived the Holocaust know exactly what is happening right now."

Me: "Oh Raphael, this is really scary!"

Raphael: "Well, this would be scary if not for God. The enemy has tried to destroy the land dedicated to God and profane His Holy Name. He has imposed punishing rules using different governors to oppose the leader that God has favored. He even teamed up with a global leader to hold the people prisoner in their own dwellings. However, he did not read the fine print.

This global leader also desires to be leader over all. As such, he too is willing to enter into agreements with his enemy in order to one day claim dominion over the nations.

"Now, let me give you a history lesson from the overlook…" He smiled. "…a God's eye view from Heaven. You have only to see the patterns from just decades ago. The world was at war. There were many wars and rumors of wars. There were so many distractions created by the enemy all over the world that many key matters were hidden from everyone but God.

"In the shadows of these distractions, many millions of people were murdered by the enemy. Amongst the murdered were six million Jews and

five million sympathizers or disabled. There was great destruction, starvation and discouragement. Why? Because the enemy had to stop God's children (the Jews) from returning to the Promised Land (Israel).

"This all had a basis in 1918, a busy year for the enemy. He had work to do as the First World War had set up a case for Israel to reform as a nation. The enemy could see the times of the end taking shape. While there was still much for God to do, the enemy was not able to stop Him. He has since continued his quest to destroy the children of God.

"Erin, you have only to read from the Holocaust Memorial Library. You should read this before it is removed by the enemy. It describes how the enemy is now working the same pattern, putting the same things together for his good and the destruction of all that is good."

I then went to the source and found an article in the Holocaust Encyclopedia from the US Holocaust Museum titled 'Deceiving the Public'. After reading this, I went back to Raphael.

Me: "Wow, Raphael, I just read this. This is happening again and right now. This is happening now. What is next for us? This is very worrisome!"

Raphael: Smiling as he nudged me. "See, there you go panicking again.

Erin, you must always remember that God has all of this. The enemy doesn't win at any of this. In fact, God told you permission was granted to the enemy in December 2012. Yes, but for what, you ask? The hidden would become visible and the times of evil would increase again. The race wars would also begin… the 'Revolution'.

"The current President was then accused of being another Hitler." He laughed as he shook his head at the ridiculousness of the accusation. "Of course, it is because the enemy and his army knows to accuse you of the very same thing he is doing. This is genius." I knew he was being sarcastic about the 'genius' part as he yawned as he said it. "Well, Erin, we have seen it all before."

Me: Laughing. "Was that a real yawn? Do angels really yawn? That is funny."

Raphael: "You are right, Erin. This was only an expression. Think no more of this. Now, in 2012, the enemy and his army became very upbeat. It was their time to shine light on darkness and declare darkness good and light bad. It was the time deception was given permission by God. However, God had another plan and now the enemy is furious. The enemy's plan was to slowly turn up the heat, making a simmering pot to eventually boil. This was then to spill out over broad portions of the world…

- He first began to take over the channels of information to control content

- He declared that he would remove celebrations of Christians
- He shed doubt on truthful narratives about history in order to one day revise it, eventually to remove the Good News about salvation through Jesus
- He met with world leaders and became popular
- He set up his old familiar seat in Germany and had a new one built in his name
- He abstained from aiding peace with Israel, even giving money to support their enemies
- He appeared in his place in the east, travelling to Mecca
- He gave rise to things detestable to God in order to further blaspheme His Name
- He took God's land and broke it into halves, dividing it, as well as the people
- He became very skilled at charismatic speech, the perfect outlet for his empty promises
- He has declared that the Word of God is full of hate
- He even funded the laboratory that produced the plague
- He desires for no citizen to have arms except for those set on evil

"Well, I could go on, but you now understand where this leader is going with all of this."

Me: "I have seen the cities being destroyed. I have been there in my dreams and visions. It is frightening."

Raphael: "Yes, but this is the times of the end, the times after the enemy takes his seat. However, God removes His people and even the animals before this happens. This is why the enemy has come up with meat alternatives. He knows that his army will soon need to be strengthened on something other than meat. There is no meat shortage. This is a lie.

However, God will create the shortage when the animals are removed."

Me: "Well, Raphael, since you are giving us so much detail, I don't suppose you will tell us when all of this will happen?"

Raphael: "I have only given you the plans of the enemy and his familiar patterns. The Good News is that God rules! His Word is Truth and it is final. Do not fear. Name it and claim it does not apply when God's Truth will Trump the enemy's plans. Now, you will be like in Nehemiah (1:1). God will use you and those He has called to restore the land, fortify it and show that God is with His people.

"The enemy had plans to annihilate all those who supports God's plans. If they could kill 70 million people (Trump supporters), they can certainly revise truth, history and even the laws of the land. They have been at war and the world doesn't even realize that the enemy has been winning. When God flexed His muscles and raised up a leader to reveal the truth, the enemy attacked from all different areas."

Me: "I see this already. The media. Technology. Learning institutions. They are destroying history books and other books. Money institutions. Now food distribution."

Raphael: Smiling. "Wait! Erin, are you worrying again? Who is over this and in complete control? Well, Erin, it is God and His angels." He laughed as he pointed at himself and nodded his head. "Although you cannot see it, many more are with you than against you. God is in you. Greater is He than he who is in the world, understand?

"We know this enemy. Do not be afraid. God has a great plan." He smiled. "I must go. I will see you again…" He nudged me. "…and much sooner than you think." He smiled. "There is a war. I am being called to assist my brothers in this war. God has appointed angels to surround you."

He showed me my house and property and waved his arm. I could see at least one hundred mighty angels surrounding our home. He waved his arm again and they were once again veiled.

Raphael: "There are also many angels surrounding your ministry, so do not worry. This too is veiled for only those whom God sends in this season."

Me: Pouting, but still smiling. "Well, it seems as if I am not being healed today."

Raphael: Smiling. "Oh Erin, God loves you, the angels speak of you and the saints petition for you in Heaven and on Earth. God has a great plan.

You will be in this number. Take courage. God is with you." He smiled. "He has a plan!" He then pointed behind me. "Oh, look at that." I turned to look and there was an amazing red Cardinal bird.

Me: "Oh wow, that is awesome!" I turned back to Raphael, but he was already gone.

Dream over.

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-449/

Dream 449 – God has appointed Wise Judges to the Land

Received on Sunday, November 29, 2020

Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your love. Thank You for the gift of my family and friends. They are all true treasures.

I have been struggling with a deep sadness lately. It is hard to have joy when people all around us are having such a difficult time. Many are being forced to sell their homes and find smaller places or renting. Some are selling precious items to pay bills, including art, heirlooms and other valuables. Couples we have been acquainted with have decided to divorce. Is this due to the strain of the plague?

In our area, we have gone back to a higher alert level. This shuts down our churches, even not allowing singing or worshipping. Well, Father, as You know, worship confounds the enemy. There is rumor that this new administration, if they gain power, will seize our guns. They want to disarm the USA. At the same time, they want to release a massive number of criminals from prison. This is a recipe for disaster!

This feels like the rise of a very wicked regime. So many elements remind me of the rise of the Nazis. This is not the Republican's doing, but the Demon-rats. They accuse us of what they themselves are actively doing. A well-known Hollywood actor is even calling for the mass removal of anyone who supported the GOP. This would mean 79 million people would be marked for death.

The truly scary thing is that no one is speaking against this man's hate speech. The mainstream media is giving this man a pass. It is frightening. Was the entire lockdown of our country really due to COVID-19? While this virus is serious and kills the vulnerable, how many will die from the isolation this has caused? Is the cure worth the cost of isolating so many? What about other medical issues being ignored?

The leader to the north was caught speaking to other world leaders about how the Corona Virus lockdowns have set the stage for a great reset of how we could be. He boasts that we have an opportunity to reimagine life as we know it. It just feels like a great globalist elite takeover of all of us by

just a few. This is all wrong, Father! Churches closed? Bible burning coming soon? Guns confiscated?

What about those opposed being sent away to camps? There is no law enforcement in some areas. So much corruption has come forward. Please, Father, do not forget about all of us who love You. What about the election results? Can this be true? Thousands attended Trump rallies, but only tens attended Biden rallies. Has the election been stolen? Did a mass scale election fraud just happen?

Father, You love justice and You hate corruption. However, Father, the entire system is now corrupt. It appears only one party will govern now, a party that hates You and Your commandments. Father, we need a miracle. However, this can't be just a small miracle. We need Your Super-sized miracle! Father, Your people need Your miracles!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was in a beautiful garden with many colorful flowers. The birds and the small animals were playing all around me. The peacefulness of the surroundings was so opposite of what we have on Earth right now. Still, even this did not sooth my feelings of sadness and trepidation.

Me: Crying. "Oh Lord, this all seems so daunting."

Jesus: Confidently. "Erin, I have this."

While I could hear His Voice in the air, He was not sitting with me. Even so, I still felt His overwhelming love wrap around me like a blanket, but supercharged!

Me: "Lord, You are being too quiet right now! Please rise up. Please force the counting of the real ballots, not just the fraudulent ones."

Jesus: "Erin, I love justice and hate inequity. This has been developing for a very long time."

Me: "Lord, please stop it. Please rise up and show Your might. Strike down this cruelty. It is disheartening. Without Your help, the world has no hope."

Jesus: "I Am the Light of the World."

Me: "Your people love You. Please don't strike me down for asking, but please don't let us suffer and fall. Please don't allow this. Please be a light that shines so bright that all the wicked is exposed. The wicked controls almost every branch of government now, all via their corruption. Please give the land one more chance. Please rise up in Your people. Please strengthen us. Please let truth prevail. I am scared, Lord. I am so sorry for feeling this way. With all of this bad news, it is difficult to see any good news."

Jesus: "Erin, why do you not trust Me?"

Me: "I do, Lord. I love You so much. However, I am Your Bride and I am in the dark with information. I am no longer hearing any promising or hopeful news. If we are all made to pay, how will there then be a Great Harvest?

Will people on the other side then say 'look what has happened. God doesn't love them or doesn't even exist. They are on their own now.' Lord, without Your miracles, signs and wonders, there is no hope and no Great Harvest! Please, Lord, we are facing a massive 'Blue Sea' in front of us that we are unable to cross. Pharaoh is pursuing us! We need a miracle!"

Jesus: "I Am your Miracle. I Am with you. I will part the seas for you. I will send in miracles, signs and wonders. I Am here and I will do all that I have promised. The Pharaoh will not defeat you. When they try to follow you, they will be overtaken instead. I Am just and My Ways are fair. I measure a man according to his heart.

"Now, I have appointed wise judges to administer the law and they will continue to do so even under pressure and threat. I see the evil. I take into account their wicked schemes. I am well aware of the plans of the enemy against My people. I will come with thousands of My saints to punish all who profane My Name and desecrate My Laws. Erin, do not question My plans when you have incomplete knowledge of them.

"You only hear what is spoken over you from bad news. You only see what is shown to you. You are not standing on a level playing field. Look up to the hills instead. There are many, many more surrounding you from God's Army than that of the world. You already know what is about to happen. Look up! I am here over you, beside you, in front of you and behind you. I Am the Solid Rock upon which you stand."

Me: "Please don't be upset with me when I continue to worry. I love You!"

Jesus: "I am not upset with you. You speak the truth of your state of being as you are now. You are concerned as you see the rising of evil appearing to overcome the good. There is much more that you do not know. There is a war above you in the heavens you cannot see, a battle unlike any before in history. Do not worry though, Erin, as the enemy doesn't prevail.

"Now, I showed you in advance that angels had set out to weigh and measure the land for God's judgment. Well, Erin, this time has come. However, God's mercy and love will come first. Do you remember the day I offered up My life? All appearances revealed that I was overcome by My injuries at the Cross. Most fled the area because those who had hope suddenly lost all hope.

"When I offered up My life, it seemed like the enemy had his victory over My life. However, he did not. I did all that I said I would and more. Signs announced My victory…

- A great earthquake struck
- The sun became dark for several hours
- Buildings toppled, including damage to the Temple
- Graves opened and the saints rose

"Erin, do you not recall that the saints rose? The enemy kept most reports quiet under threat. There was even more. Erin, there was so much more. I Am God, Erin. The enemy has not won. It is not over."
Me: "I am so sorry, Lord. You are my Hero and my Best Friend. You are our Savior and our Light of the World. However, false news spreads like a wildfire. It moves swiftly and burns those who do not run from it. Father, so many people are already so discouraged by the Corona Virus…"
Jesus: "It is an interesting name. The enemy sent the virus before the Coronation. However, this was allowed. I even gave you signs in the sky. However, this matters not right now. I am about to do something in your days that you would not believe even if you were told."
Me: "Lord, this has been the 19th year, the year of judgment over the land. It seems that this is one last time to cry out to You. It feels that this is one last time to beg You for mercy after 9/11/2001. Did we fail to pray hard enough? Did we fail to turn Your heart back to us in mercy? There are so many that are lost right now.
Jesus: "I have heard the prayers, Erin, and they are good. The enemy doesn't win. Remember that it only seems like all hope is lost."
Me: "This is so hard to do right now as the enemy is openly rejoicing. The one leader, the one against Christmas, has written 'The Audacity of Hope' and now 'A Promised Land, Part 1'. This is so disheartening."
Jesus: "I am well aware of this. However, always remember that True Hope rests in Me, not in him. He will have his 'promised land', but not as he had hoped for."
Me: "You are speaking so clearly, Lord, but I cannot see You."
Jesus: "I am here. I am with you. This is technology which cannot be copied fully on Earth. Though the enemy works hard to mimic this, he cannot. My Spirit is in you. Now take heart."
Me: "All of this is helping me to understand the hopelessness Your close followers must have felt when You hanged on the Cross."
Jesus: "While I was hanging on the Cross, the sun grew dark for three hours. People were terrified. Even brave Roman soldiers stood in awe and fear. My friends left Me. My accusers fled to their place of worship. Why did they do this? It was because they knew it was possible that they had just crucified the Light of the World. However, some still had their hope in Me."

Me: Crying. "Lord, the thought of being at the foot of the Cross that day…as a mother or brother or the woman You saved… the despair… utter despair…would have been unbearable. Then the water flowed from Your side after You offered up Your Spirit. I love You so much that it hurts even to think of this."
Jesus: "To experience it brings many thoughts. However, Erin, I am here now. I am with you. I also go to My Father in Heaven. There is a great plan…a miracle and a fulfillment of prophecy. Erin, I have not yet presented My Great Miracles. Now, rejoice! Do not worry. I am God over all of this, understand?"
Me: "Yes, Lord."

Time to read **Matthew 27:32-61** again. Here are verses 45-54:
45 Now, from the sixth hour, there was darkness over all the land until the ninth hour. 46 And about the ninth hour, Jesus cried out with a loud voice, saying, "Eli, Eli, lema sabachthani?" that is, "My God, My God, why have You forsaken Me?" 47 And some of the bystanders, hearing it, said, "This man is calling Elijah." 48 And one of them at once ran and took a sponge, filled it with sour wine, and put it on a reed and gave it to Him to drink. 49 But the others said, "Wait, let us see whether Elijah will come to save Him." 50 And Jesus cried out again with a loud voice and yielded up His spirit. 51 And behold, the curtain of the Temple was torn in two, from top to bottom. And the Earth shook, and the rocks were split. 52 The tombs also were opened. And many bodies of the saints who had fallen asleep were raised, 53 and, coming out of the tombs after His Resurrection, they went into the Holy City and appeared to many. 54 When the Centurion and those who were with him, keeping watch over Jesus, saw the earthquake and what took place, they were filled with awe and said, "Truly this was the Son of God!"

Dream over.

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-450/

Dream 450 – Rough waters make jagged rocks smooth

Received on Thursday, December 3, 2020

Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all that You do. Thank You for my husband, our children and friends. It means so much that You would continue to take care of us through all of these circumstances.

Father, I have a special favor to ask of You. Would You please heal my older son? He turned age 23 today. Things have been very tough for him.

The enemy has pounded all of my children down and only finds bragging rights in one. The measuring scale is skewed.

I also need Your help with many other things. I worry sometimes though. However, I then always come back to all that You have done and I stop myself. I then recognize how very blessed we are by Your love. When I then ask for more, I pray that You know that it is not because I am never satisfied. I believe Your promises and, because they are so wonderful, I can't help but keep asking You about them every chance I get.

Oh Father, the world continues to be in such turmoil. Please expose the wicked. Please let President Trump win a second term and vindicate all of us. I ask for this in Your Name, in Jesus' Mighty Name, Amen!!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

While I was in a vision, it was as if it was real time in the yard of our house. It was a bright sunny day and about freezing. It was cold out, but still without snow. There were remnants of the record rain storm we had two days ago, mainly a carved channel in our gravel road. Our little creek was now a raging stream and very loud. I turned to go to the large rock where Jesus sits, but it was not there (which it also isn't 'in real life'). The bridge that crosses into Heaven was also not there.

Me: "Father, God, Jesus, Lord Almighty… it is my eldest son's birthday today. Despite the help of doctors, he has only made small improvements.

You are the Divine Healer and our Great Physician. Would You please consider healing him for me for his birthday? Could You please do this for me? I hate autism. Please, Father, will You not just remove it today… in Jesus' Name? What a glorious day this would be.

"Having one child with autism is difficult, but having two has been a challenge like no other. Still, this has been the greatest gift when it comes to developing patience, understanding triggers, following patterns and learning de-escalation techniques. It has been over 20 years of challenges. This includes trials while cooking their food or even when simply going to the grocery store with them.

"There is so much to this that is not fun at all, yet I still see it as a type of 'Great Gift'. One of the amazing attributes of their Asperger's is that they barely ever lie. When they do…and they have tried…it has not worked.

Their facial expressions instantly give them away. Since they have never received 'rewards' for lying, there is almost no deception in them. They are almost always honest… and sometime brutally so.

"They do not know how to use wording to keep their honesty from coming off as harsh. They are then confused when the person receiving the 'offending words' then become justifiably offended. Try as we might, their Asperger's makes learning to read facial expressions a great challenge for them… impossible, really.

"My eldest wants to be like his other friends, not one of which has Asperger's. He sees them going off to college and getting married, one even has a child, but he remains in a holding pattern. While I know this is You allowing this, Father, it is still hard to witness, especially when I see the disappointment on his face when he reports to us on his friends' many activities.

"In contrast, my youngest son absolutely refuses to see that he has Asperger's at all. We didn't test him when he was much younger because every teacher unanimously knew that he had it as it was even more severe than our eldest.

"Oh Lord, when will You heal us? If necessary, pass me by and heal our children now. I will never stop praying for this. I know You are able and I know You can…"

Just then, I felt a hand on my shoulder. I turned and there was Raphael. He had a huge smile on his face. He pointed to the raging stream. I noticed that it was murky.

Me: "Why didn't you clear and calm the stream like you did last time."

Raphael: "I think we should let this flow heavily for awhile as this last storm stirred up a lot of dirt and decay. That stuff tends to settle in on the bottom of the river. Storms cause an increase in flow so that all that sediment of dirt and debris moves on and clears out."

Me: "Does this not just simply move from one area to another?"

Raphael: "Well, yes… if God is not willing it. However, Living Water is strong and clears out all of this. All of this then has to resettle far from here. Watch!"

He reached down and placed his hand into the water. At the moment he did this, the water became perfectly calm and clear again.

Me: "Wow, that is amazing! Raphael, you just said 'Living Water'. Did you mean to say 'rushing water' instead?"

Raphael: "Angels from the presence of the Throne Room of God do not shake things up with idle words or false statements. We do not bluff or embellish. However, we do create balance on God's command and clear away dirt and debris."

Me: "So, is this stream like a parable?"

Raphael: "Erin, everything God created is a parable that leads to Heaven and God's love, especially in nature. This includes the animals, both big and small. This also includes the signs in the sky. God brings forth signs and wonders daily to His Creation. However, it is for those who look for these that God delights in granting these hidden gems to."

Raphael pointed to the stream again. I now saw that the stream bed was covered in large beautiful polished stones.

Me: "These stones are so beautiful!"

Raphael: "See, Erin… Living Water heals."

Me: "How did it heal?"

Raphael: "You still don't understand?"

He asked this in a kind manner and not at all sarcastic. However, I still felt bad for not finally understanding. While I sighed at first, I soon began to cry. He immediately comforted me.

Raphael: "Oh Erin, it is okay. You are okay. Now, what shape do you think these stones once were?"

Me: "I am not sure."

I became sad again for not knowing the answer. I just knew that the answer to his question would be obvious.

Raphael: "These stones were once jagged. However, because of the Living Water, there are now no more sharp edges. They are now round and polished. Erin, they are beautiful. Now, I have a message for you from God…"

God (through Raphael's voice): "I gave you a rocky road to travel. Your path was a difficult one. Because you have yielded to My Will, I was able to pour Living Water into you. You then poured out My Living Water over others. In turn, they have had healing and smoother paths in remembrance of Who I Am. You have made the paths of your children easier as you have

taught them about My Miracles through adversity. They have witnessed these miracles through you and therefore believe.

"Now, there is bad news spreading across the land. The nations are in distress. There are earthquakes and storms. You have seen signs in the sky. However, 'greater is He Who is in you than he who is in the world'. I have sent angels to guard your steps and keep your household from harm. I will not stop. Do not become discouraged."

I began to cry. I soon broke down and put my head to my knees.

Me: Still crying. "Thank you for this message from God, Raphael. However, I have heard Him say similar things to me before, yet we are still waiting. I am just a small woman in a great landscape that I know He fully controls and I sometimes get scared when the days and weeks continue to come and go."

Raphael: "Erin, listen to this carefully… God is NOT idle and He is NOT an idol. God is NOT an imagination or an incantation. He is NOT housed like a genie in a bottle or sleeping in the Ark of the Covenant. No, far from it. He is the Alpha and the Omega, the Beginning and the End. He is the Author of History. Now, can you trust Him to finish a Great Plan?"

Me: I looked down and quietly responded. "Of course."

Raphael: "Are you sure? After all, a few million could be lost…" He shrugged his shoulders in a playful way as he smiled at me.

Me: Realizing I had been unenthusiastic in my response, I replied enthusiastically this time. "Oh yes, Raphael, of course! I am so sorry." I smiled back at him.

Raphael: "Do not be sorry. Erin, you are not alone with your concerns. God wants you to be at peace. You can be at peace as God is on your side.

The world has many problems and needs. However, God has prepared each one of His elects individually and even according to geographic areas.

He has done this so that no soul whom God has called will be lost. Even those who will go through the darkest of times will be kept from the enemy's schemes of destruction."

Me: "I am sorry, but I am still worried."

Raphael: "Yes, Erin. You are also afraid for your children and others. This is understandable based on what you now see with your eyes. However, God has a Great Plan. The enemy knows this and he therefore schemes against God's people. I am here to tell you that God will not allow you to continue to suffer. All that He has promised you will soon come to pass. He delights in you.

"Erin, there is an epic war in the heavenlies as the army of God's angels wars against the dark princes over many nations. However, God

prevails! We win! Because you do not see things from God's vantage point, it is difficult for you to see the whole picture. For your protection, this is reserved for God." He smiled as he nudged me. "Last time I checked, you are Erin, not God…" He laughed. "…right?"

Me: "Yes, I am only Erin."

Raphael: "It is difficult to see from the river bed. Now, He will grant you the desires of your heart. He will heal you and your children and your friends and their children. He will also heal the animals under your care and prayers.

Remember that your children are God's children as well. While they are sleeping right now, they will awaken very soon." He smiled and then pointed behind me. "Hey, look over there…a red bird."

I turned quickly and could see a beautiful small red Grosbeak. However, when I turned back to confirm what I had just seen, he was already gone. I shook my head and laughed.

Dream over…

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-451/

Dream 451 – Three Fun Sub-Dreams and Raphael

Received on Sunday, December 6, 2020

Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all that You have done for us. Thank You for my family and friends. Thank You for the amazing show of love You always give us. I had so many dreams last night and I pray that I can recall all of them.

Sub-dream 1 "Breakthrough with Breakthrough"

An angel of the Lord showed me two Olive Trees. However, instead of the branches crossing to meet as per usual, the branches ran parallel to a large river instead. Instead of the branches crossing the river, there was a dividing wall that seemed to be atmospheric.

The scene occurring in front of me was playing out at night time. There was absolutely no moon light to help illuminate what I was seeing. However, I was still able to see stars.

On the branches to the south of the river were birds of many kind. They were living on the branches, some huddled together sleeping. The trees also seemed to be in a stage of sleep. In contrast, the branches to the north of the river had lush leaves.

The trees were full of life and very much awake. There were many varieties of birds, all beautiful and even some transparent like glass. I addressed the angel on what I was seeing…

Me: "Are those waxwings? What are these birds? I can't make them out."

Instead of replying in words, the angel put his hand on my shoulder and spoke in a whistle. All of the birds on both sides woke up.

It was Breakthrough! He then whistled a song of praise and all the birds whistled with him in unison. He then moved his hand. He was holding a type of flame, like a lantern. I then saw the birds of the south fly to the north and the birds of the north fly to the south.

As the sun began to rise, the color of the sky moved from golden to deep blue. The birds then settled on all of the branches of both sides of the river. Breakthrough then began to whistle the most beautiful song… a new song. The birds sang with him in layers and in different octaves. It was a

supernatural orchestra. Tears streamed down my cheeks. Breakthrough patted my shoulder. I reached over to hug him.

Me: "You helped me up the ladder through the wars and darkness. You helped me cast off the threatening dragon and breakthrough to Jesus."

He nodded his head with a 'no'. He smiled and pointed up to God as he nodded a 'yes'.

Me: "Oops. I am sorry. I know that it was God that has appointed you."

He smiled and hugged me again.

Me: "Breakthrough, why do you not speak?"

I could suddenly hear him, even though he spoke without words.

Breakthrough: "Sometimes actions show God's love more than words can.

Some have been hurt by words and even God's Words are used as weapons. I reach out to children in whistles. I speak to them in mysteries as I reassure them that God is with them. I keep them from the lies of the dragon. I also bring gifts of miracles from God to His children."

Me: "I am so thankful for your presence. I am so thankful…"

Before I could finish, he whistled to stop me and pointed up to God again.

Breakthrough: "I deliver you from one state to another, from grief to joy, from sickness to health, from stagnation to breakthrough. This is through prayers that God activates me. When a child is in distress, God sends me to administer peace. God has sent me many times to you."

Me: "Why are you showing me this? What has happened?"

Breakthrough: "God is about to answer all of your prayers."

He then smiled at me and whistled. His whistle woke me up suddenly. Sub-dream 1 over.

I sat up. I had been very tired the last few days. I have been short-winded and dizzy at times. I was dizzy when I stood up. I laid back down on the bed. I fell asleep again…

Sub-dream 2 "A Town's Finances are restored by God"

It was a sunny day. My husband and I were driving on the interstate. I recognized this as 84 in Oregon. In particular, it looked like a stretch of highway near Umatilla, OR. It looked like summer time. The area was flat and windy. There was a lot of sand and dirt. We were travelling east. We soon came up to a remnant of a town that doesn't exist 'in real life'.

The town consisted of only front facades. The streets were in a grid pattern. Some building fronts looked as if they were falling over. It was just storefronts. I could see two separate gas stations. They both had red signs with white lettering that said 'Petros Gas'. We decided to turn off the exit to

see what had happened to the town. It seemed as if this town had been a city of 20,000 people at one time.

The one gas station appeared open. There were two buses full of tourists stopping there as well. This surprised us because there was nothing to do there. While my husband filled up our tank, I walked into the gas station. To my surprise, it expanded back to what looked like a banquet hall attached to this. In the banquet hall, there was a giant garage sale and a sign telling people to 'make us an offer'.

The banquet hall was quite busy as I walked around. I decided to ask the woman at the payment area what had happened to this town.

Woman: "We had a beautiful town. There was no trouble to anyone. An evil man then came to town and offered to purchase it. None of us wanted to sell our town. He then gave us an option. He told us we had to pay him $58,000 per business to keep it, knowing that none of us had money like this.

"He threatened us that, if only one business was short, he would destroy the entire town. He gave us three months. While we then called the authorities, no one came to help us. When day 88 came in the final week, we had come up with the almost $3 million dollars needed to keep our town as every business had raised the funds."

Me: "What happened next?"

Woman: "The business owner for Petros Gas paid his $58,000 thinking that is all the evil man required. However, the evil man actually required double this, $58,000 for each of his two locations. Because we were short, the evil man then sent in an army. He destroyed all of our town. He killed all those who tried to fight, even women and children. His army left only a few survivors, along with the facades to the buildings, in order to send a message to the other towns and cities."

Me: "What about the $3 million dollars?"

Woman: "He took it as payment as a 'sovereign citizen'."

The woman was now in tears. This really tugged at my heart strings. I went outside and told my husband all that she had said. We both became really upset. We decided to drive up a small hill that looked over the area. Once there, we cried out to God on behalf of this little town. We prayed for complete restoration.

As soon as we finished our prayer, we heard the sound of rumbling in the ground and a loud clap of thunder. The Heavens opened and we could see a large army of angels coming down over the area. They were restoring the area and making it even better than before. The streets were now made of exquisite cobblestone. The street lights were so picturesque.

Store facades were changed into full stores and were now fully stocked. There were plants and fountains all over the place. Stone churches formed, complete with beautiful bell towers. The town was as beautiful as Telluride, Colorado, if not even more so. We were so excited. We saw angels putting up an invisible fence that the enemy was unable to cross.

We then drove back down to the town. When we arrived, there was crying and joy. We told them that God had heard their cries. Thousands gave their hearts to God that day. The people then dedicated the town to God and for His purposes. God also restored their individual finances, even giving each one three times more than what they had lost.

My husband: "Hmm, now I would like to pay a visit to the mob boss."

Me: "Then let's go north. Spokane WA could use a good restoration."

We both laughed. We soon crossed over the Columbia River into Washington State.

Sub-dream 2 over.

I woke up and noticed that it was now 5:00am. This was still too early to wake up. I was still dizzy, so I laid my head back down. I heard some loud noises coming from outside due to the storm, but I soon fell back asleep in spite of this.

Sub-dream 3 "Let boys be girls"

I was young and in a distant city. We were meeting for a youth church event. However, we were no longer allowed to call it church. We instead called it the 'Prep School Event'. I recognized a few of the pastors. While they were young and hip, they had very little spiritual substance to their messages.

We were soon given sweaters to wear to distinguish ourselves from other attendees. They also served the purpose of giving a universal message to local officials that we were a 'Prep School' having activities rather than a 'church'. The sweater I was given was deep blue with yellow and gold accents.

The sweater was buttoned down and there was a tag on it labelling it as 'New'. However, upon looking closer at the sweater, it was definitely not new. It seemed deceptive as I had thought I had paid for a new sweater. When I confronted one of the pastors, he told me I wasn't being thankful enough and that he didn't take kindly to having his authority questioned.

While looking into his eyes, I could tell he was lying to me. The Holy Spirit told me to standdown for now, so I did. I then set off for a changing room / bathroom where I could put this sweater on. Across the street of this

massive park was a hotel. I decided to use their washroom to change. However, I was not prepared for what was about to happen…

The bathroom was very busy. I waited for my turn. As I waited, I was in shock at the number of males exiting the bathroom as it was clearly labeled as the women's room. I decided to change quickly in a stall and exit as fast as I could. I was soon standing in the bathroom. It was covered from floor to ceiling in pink tile. There was no mistaking that this was a woman's restroom. I became disgusted by what I was witnessing, so I decided to exit. I walked over to the concierge desk and asked about the bathroom…

Me: "Is the men's bathroom closed? Why are there so many men in the women's bathroom?"

Concierge: "Well, women are still allowed to use the facilities, but the hotel no longer assumes responsibility for what occurs there."

Me: "Is there any place safe or private anymore?"

Concierge: "Where have you been? We are no longer able to question what we see or hear. Men are allowed to go wherever they declare it. They are free."

Me: "So, in other words, there is no safe place anymore."

Concierge: "No, not in the city."

Me: "This just doesn't seem right."

Concierge: "Come, look over here."

He proceeded to walk me over to a sports lounge in the hotel lobby. There were multiple televisions. The Summer Olympics, scheduled to start in Tokyo on Friday, July 23, 2021 and ending on Sunday, August 8, 2021, was on the television screen. I was watching an award ceremony in swimming. The banner said 'Woman's 50 Meter Freestyle 2021'. However, instead of women, it was men in women's one-piece swimsuits. Every person receiving metals were actually men.

Me: "What is the date?"

Concierge: "Are you okay? It is August 2nd."

Me: "Yes, I am fine. This just seems wrong."

Concierge: "Well, God is the only One Who can do something about this now."

Me: "I agree."

Concierge: "You can change in the janitor's room. It has a lock. You can only be in there for five minutes though."

Me: "I will be less than that."

I decided that I didn't want to stay for any of this. As I stepped into the closet, I instantly stepped into my home instead.

Sub-dream 3 over.

Note on the sub-dreams: What is shown in the sub-dreams may or may not be how things will translate in real life. Sometimes they can show what the enemy has planned for us, wherein our future appearance post-Transformation may change their course. One thing is for sure… when God calls His Army to march, nothing like it will have ever been seen before… not even a fraction.

I woke up and it was 10:30am. This is really late for me and not like me at all. After getting dressed, I decided to go out and see if the storm had done anything to our yard. It had. The storm had uplifted trees and other items in our yard. Thankfully, the two trees uprooted were down by the creek, now a loud rushing stream due to the rain. We are into December now and it has been warmer than normal so far.

Even so, Father, what about the situation in the world? The world has gone completely mad. It makes no sense anymore. Nothing seems normal at all. The enemy believes he is clever and his schemes will go unnoticed. However, You see everything. Please rise up and help us. Heal us, change us and strengthen us. Please do this for us, in Jesus' Mighty Name, Amen! I am scared. This is scary.

Yesterday marks three years since the sudden death of my earthly father in Naples, Florida. So much has changed since then. It has been so tumultuous. The world has changed. Father God, my Creator in Heaven, You are setting the stage for Revelation to begin. However, please do not forget about Your people. The media mocks people who love You.

Christians are mocked and hated. They are even tortured to death in many countries overseas. Churches are being shut down. People are being burned to death in their homes. The government is now calling for no family gatherings for Christmas. The highest rate of suicide is during Christmas. From what I see, the enemy is winning the war on Christmas… but, really, the war on Christians.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was outside in our yard. The sound of the water rushing in our creek was very loud. Yesterday, the water was brown. Today, after the sudden storm and the quick melt, the water was running clear. I looked across the water where the bridge usually is. Instead, I could see the two trees that were uprooted last night. They fell safely away from our house and did no damage, so I was grateful.

Me: "Lord, please don't wait too much longer. Things have become sad and dark. While we should have great joy right now, things are instead becoming

dark and foreboding. Father, the Book of Jude gives a great account of what is occurring right now. When, Father? When will You vindicate Your people?"

Tears were now running down my cheeks. I felt a hand on my shoulder. I looked up and it was Raphael. He smiled.

Raphael: "It appears that the water is clearing up. This is good. I have been called by God to answer some of your questions and deliver you peace."

Me: "Thank you." My voice cracked and became quiet.

Raphael: "Hmm, you seem to have lost your voice…" I then began to cry. "…but have now found your tears." He smiled.

Me: "I am very sad. My heart is grieving. You visited me in my dreams just a few days ago."

Raphael: "You mean God sent me…" He nudged me.

Me: "Oh yes, of course. You were instructing me. However, I can now barely remember it. I just remember learning various things. However, I then had no recollection of it upon waking."

Raphael: "God is the Lover of your soul because He created you. He loves what He created in you. He loves that you continuously seek Him in all things. You are then aware that you have an enemy of your soul, the polar opposite of your Savior, your Lord. I also know this entity. Since he no longer resides in Heaven and no longer has access to God's Courts, he is now here and seeks your life.

"He now understands that it is Jesus that holds the keys to life and death. As such, his main plan is to now steal your soul before your death. His plan is to convince God's children that he is the lover of their soul, not God. However, and as you have noticed, it has become increasingly difficult for him to hold his tongue, his arrogance and his self-edification in check for long.

"Those God has called, those who have prayed for wisdom, are seeing this enemy of man preparing his way… one way. I know this is discouraging to witness…the rise in evil as he builds up his various factions. However, this I will tell you… because most are veiled, they truly have no understanding. All of us are standing down until God calls us into action."

Me: "What do you mean?"

Raphael: "In the war above you, we are acting as a firewall in defense of the children of God. We are holding back the progress of evil until God calls us into battle."

Me: "But I thought you were already battling?"

Raphael: "There are different strategies and objectives in war. Right now, we are creating a line… a wall… that the enemy is unable to breech. When

they do, we attack again. The enemy then loses ground and we set up a defense again."

Me: "What if you weren't there?"

Raphael: "There would be no good news. The time of the end would accelerate. The final harvest would be destroyed and very small. God's people would be prosecuted and sent away to be killed. While there is more, this is unnecessary to speculate about. Just because the enemy plans and plots does not mean this will come into being. God's plans are much greater. He loves His children. Some have been offered up to persecution and great is and has been their reward in Heaven.

"However, now is a great time, the times prophesied by Enoch, where thousands of God's elect will administer justice. God's Name has been profaned. His churches have been shuttered. Worship and prayers have been silenced. People with dreams have become disheartened and shattered. Corruption, lies and theft are now accepted. Justice is blind as she peaks through her blindfold. This is just the beginning of woes unless God intervened."

Me: "When will He intervene?"

Raphael: "I cannot tell you this as this will not be beneficial in advance… either to you or your loved ones. Erin, do not worry. A great gift, a great plan of God, will soon be set in place. Evil will flee." I began to cry and worry again. "Erin…you are worrying again." He smiled as he nudged me. "Do not worry as this will only make you sick.

"Now, two trees fell on your property last night. The angels guarding you kept the enemy from destroying your home. The trees fell in a safe way as a result and away from your house. Do not worry about these two fallen trees though as all will soon be restored."

Me: "Please continue to protect us, our home and our children, as well as our friends and their families."

Raphael: "Of course, Erin. We are holding the line as God has commanded us to do."

Me: "Thank you, Raphael."

Raphael: "Do not thank the angels are we are directed by God. We are God's Heavenly Army and hosts. Thank Him only. Now, if you want to know the difference between us and the fallen angels… well, they are lovers of themselves…they cause division…they work to deceive… they elevate their position with lying accusations against others. The legion of demons is vast. They enjoy their false narratives.

"In contrast, the angels of God are not boastful. We operate in the positive fruits of the Spirit. We are all under the seven-fold Spirits of

Heaven… which is the Lord. We operate under the direction of the Throne of God. Now, be encouraged. God is with you. The Lord is in you via the Spirit and you will be kept from harm. Stay encouraged. Everything is about to change. Oh, look over there… a red bird."

He pointed behind me. This time I remained looking at him. I started to laugh.

Raphael: Smiling. "I have not been deceiving you, Erin. When I have said that there is a red bird behind you, there really has been."

Me: Laughing. "While I know this is true, I also feel you only had me look away to then see you were gone."

Raphael: Laughing. "This was meant to cause you and your friends to laugh. It worked, didn't it?"

He smiled at me again. Before I could answer, he was gone in an instant, right in front of my very eyes. When I looked down to where he had stood, there was Bruiser, the tiny red squirrel. This was a pleasant surprise for me as he is one of my favorites of the small animals and I had not seen him for a few days.

Dream over.

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-452/

Dream 452 – Raphael yawns at the antics of the enemy

Received on Wednesday, December 9, 2020

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for my family and friends. Please bless all of them supernaturally. Protect each one of them, along with their households and children. Please also protect their homes, jobs and churches.

Father, our country is in an epic battle for liberty and justice for all. We are at war and have been for some time. However, this is not a physical battlefield. This has been a war on information and truth vs. fiction. Father, if You do not step in, churches will be permanently closed as 'institutions of hate' and our Bibles will be confiscated as 'hate propaganda'.

The truth is being revealed about the Land of the Dragon. They have been involved in a campaign of spies, bribery and corruption at the highest level of our government. Father, please rise up and hear the cries of Your people. Please send in Your army to help. It has been so heartbreaking to see the evil rising and changing our landscape. The ways of life, which were at least peaceful and safe, are now being lost.

The California that I grew up in as a child is no longer beautiful. There is still natural beauty, but now criminals are being emboldened. The new district attorney (DA) of the City of Los Angeles (LA) has now declared 'free criminal activity' as a free pass to the poor. We grew up poor in California because politicians began to divide the classes in the 70s. No one could afford homes anymore.

My grandpa purchased our 1000 sq ft home in the Bay Area across from the railroad tracks. He paid $8,000 for it in the early 70s and it was then sold for 10 times as much, over $80,000, in 1976. Today, this exact home has a value of just over $1 million. This evaluation calculates to $1,000 per sq ft. Who would pay this for a one-bathroom home in a not so safe area?

With these new laws, they are saying I can break into my neighbor's home, steal their valuables and nothing will happen to me. I can walk into Target and take what I want, as long as I keep it under $1,500. No one will do anything! So, how many times a day am I allowed to do this? Is it once a

week or several times a day? It is awful, so awful. I would never own a small business in California as a result.

Oh Father, the world has gone mad. Please help us. In Jesus' Mighty Name, please help us! How many governments are now under the Land of the Dragon's rule? Your Word of Truth has been rewritten and reprinted there. This will soon be done to our Bibles here as well. Please help us before they have any more success. I had two vivid dreams last night…

Sub-dream 1 "A Salty Sea Captain fights Impossible Odds"

I was looking over a scene taking place in the Great Lakes Region of the USA. It was possibly Lake Erie. Ice at least two feet thick or more covered the rocks on the banks of this mighty lake. The ice was an unappealing tan color. A world-renowned Sea Captain was there who had sailed through every severe condition upon the seven seas.

He was about to attempt an impossible feat. The Sea Captain looked old fashioned. He had grey and white hair with a long beard and mustache. He had a curved pipe he would smoke in his mouth when he was not speaking. He wore a deep navy wool peacoat and had piercing green eyes.

I then saw a crane placing a multi-million-dollar yacht in the sea somewhere between Pennsylvania and Michigan. Again, I was not 100% sure. The Sea Captain was already on the yacht. The tumultuous conditions included gale force winds, choppy currents and swells as high as fifty feet. Despite an opposing current, the Sea Captain had to somehow keep the yacht from slamming against the ice-covered shore.

The crane extended out, but soon had to stop as the spray from the water was icing up the extension. Despite the yacht still being suspended over fifty feet above the water, the event sponsors gave the order to release the yacht into the water. It was horrifying to watch. The Sea Captain continued to wave even as the boat suddenly dropped down into the choppy sea.

This was an impossible feat. If the yacht was dashed on the rocks, the only chance the Sea Captain would have was to somehow climb the ice-covered cliffs. While he had been given permission to abandon the yacht, he was not allowed to until he waited long enough for the entire hull to be shattered. The people running the event gave so many impossible conditions that it seemed like the Sea Captain would more than likely die. All of this was being televised in front of a large audience.

The brave Sea Captain waved to everyone from the helm of the yacht. I was amazed to see that he was alone. He had no crew. He was given no life vest. He waved and puffed on his pipe as the wind tossed the yacht

back and forth like a ride at an amusement park. While the temperature itself was already well below zero, who knows how cold it must have been with the wind gusts.

The yacht was being slammed so hard that the Sea Captain soon lost his footing. He was now holding onto the railing of the boat outside of the yacht. He still managed to hold on even as the waves slammed into him. While I could see the audience was crying in horror, the heads of the event and the commentators mocked the Sea Captain. They were laughing and shaking their heads at his terrible predicament.

The Sea Captain had now been holding on for ten minutes. I could tell he was losing strength and would soon be in the stormy seas. However, in a strange turn of events, the yacht hit into an underwater impediment. This catapulted the broken vessel upward. The yacht was now split into two.

However, the side he was clinging to tossed him high up into the sky. Instead of landing into the deadly seas, the Sea Captain was projected over the icy cliffs and rocks and onto a safe bridge. He landed safely on the bridge. It was an absolutely miraculous turn of events. He should have died.

Then, and in another strange turn of events, another miracle occurred. The remaining debris still in the sea were tossed up and out of the water, landing on the commentators' multiple vans. There were no survivors. They were all destroyed. In contrast, though salty from the water, the Sea Captain was very much still healthy and alive.

The Sea Captain never had to face the decision to go down with the ship! He never had to worry about whether he would sink after swimming with all of his might. A great miracle had just happened in front of all who were watching this. The audience, an audience that greatly loved the Sea Captain, cheered in both happiness and relief. There was a great celebration.

The event planners then approached the Sea Captain to trick him into doing the same feat, but in each of the other three Great Lakes. He knew what they were up to and politely declined. When asked why, he told them it was because he had just lost his lucky pipe.

Sub-dream 1 over.

Oh Father, this was a very scary dream, but with a great ending. What does it all mean? My next dream was quite frightening.

Sub-dream 2 "Superheroes going crazy"

I was at a massive intersection somewhere in California. It was nighttime. Several different vehicles were exiting a Hollywood award show. The awards show was based on the best superheroes and supervillains in

film. I had never seen this particular award show before and do not believe it actually exists. This ceremony was bringing out mentally unstable people who were also well-known actors.

While I had not attended the ceremony, I was caught in the traffic jam caused by it. As I waited at the front of an intersection, a well-known superhero actor stood there wielding a long sharp white ax. He was taking advantage of people stuck in traffic to terrorize them. When he then went to the car next to mine, he looked up and saw me. The demon he had started to yell specifically at me. While he then swung his ax directly at me, I suddenly woke up before it could do anything to me.
Sub-dream 2 over.

Oh Father, this seemed so real. I couldn't fall back to sleep after this. Father, You are so mysterious. While I cannot see You, I know that You are constantly before me. I am so, so grateful for You!
Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I walked outside in our yard. I turned and walked to the stream on our property. The water was still rushing from the melting snow. I smiled when I noticed that the water was clear. I felt so much love for our Lord! I felt a hand on my shoulder. I turned and it was Raphael. He smiled at me.
Raphael: "This water is nice and clear. This is what it should be… cool clear water is good for you to drink."
Me: "Thank you for coming here, by God's orders, to keep our water clear." I then asked a question I don't remember ever asking before. "So, does God have anything to say today? I am sad and I was hoping…"
Raphael: Smiling. "Angels never come on their own accord. Always remember that we work for God in His Courts. If any angel comes to you claiming to be from Heaven, they might not be lying, but remember that many did fall, so they may be. The difference between them and us is that they govern themselves and love using the words 'me' and 'I'. Understand this so as to not be deceived. Those angels want you to call upon them and worship them instead.

"They are well aware of your past, but they only guess about your future. This is because God has not sent them. Many are deceived here. They follow false doctrines of angels that call upon their own powers. However, this would never be from God's angelic army as we always work for God and are always under His Governance. We are also not subject to man, only to God.

"Now, I do have a message from God for you. It takes the Glory of God to conceal a matter and the honor of kings to search it out (Proverbs

25:2). There is something important God would like you to reflect on. This is mentioned briefly in the Book of Jude. Many years ago, someone you admire greatly has scribed what is now upon you".

Me: "Is this Enoch? Are you referring to the Book of Enoch?"

Raphael: Smiling. "It is good to see your worry retreat." He nudged me. "Now, Enoch, a righteous man, whose eyes were opened by God, saw the vision of the Holy Ones in Heaven. However, he also understood that what he saw and heard were not for his current generation as he was only the seventh generation from Adam. He knew that this was for a generation in the future, one which was and is to come. Enoch then spoke of a story about them, similar to a parable. I will summarize this for you…

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The Lord will tread upon the Earth from His place in Heaven. On Mount Sinai, He will appear from His camp. He will appear in great strength and might from the Heaven of Heavens. All will be in fear. The fallen will quake. Great fear and trembling shall seize to the end of the Earth. High mountains shall be shaken. High hills will be leveled and will melt. There will be judgment upon all men.

However, He will make peace with the Righteous. His mercy and protection will be upon His elect. These elect will belong to God. They will be blessed and prosper. He will help them all. And a light shall appear unto them… Erin, a sign in the sky.

He will make peace with them. In a moment… Behold, He Cometh with ten thousands of His Holy Ones to execute judgment upon all and to destroy the ungodly and to convict the flesh of their unholy crimes against God and His children and His elect.

The godless will be cursed. As the godless have cursed, they too shall be cursed. All the saints shall rejoice. There will be a great harvest of souls and the forgiveness of sins. There will be mercy, peace and forbearance issued by the Courts of God as Heaven will be visible on Earth. For there will be a great light and flame burning inside you. Your mantle will be peace, joy and healing.

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"…now, rejoice, Erin, as God has not forgotten you. Great will be your reward!"

Me: "Oh Raphael, I do not fully understand all of this. Is this for now? I am so sorry that I am still confused."

Raphael: "Well, I am pretty sure I heard correctly." He smiled and nudged me as he said this. "Does it not seem like God to allow for a great shakeup?

Does it not seem like God to allow for some intrigue and flexing? Would He not do His part to have them see this so that they will then turn and be healed?"

Me: Laughing. "Are you teasing me?"

Raphael: "Am I? Oh no…is this it? Hmm, perhaps sit here while I go back to clarify all of this."

Me: "Okay, now I know that you are teasing me!"

Raphael: "There are Scriptures as written that many fail to see because it is more exciting to them to instead believe that the Lord is coming to just take everyone Home (in the Rapture). However, what is written is that the times of miracles, healings and Good News must be proclaimed first. Please be encouraged. Though all seems dark and evil seems to be winning, this is only what you see on that great and terrible soapbox on the wall." He nudged me good naturedly as he laughed.

Me: "Do you mean a television?"

Raphael: "Well, yes, but it can also be from that table version."

Me: "Do you mean a computer?"

Raphael: "Well, yes, but it can also be from the handheld one."

Me: "Do you mean a tablet?"

Raphael: "Well, yes, but there is also that other one."

Me: "Do you mean a cellphone?" I was now laughing so hard.

Raphael: Smiling. "Just know that we are holding the firewall above you in 'the information heaven'."

Me: "Do you mean the world wide web?"

Raphael: "Well, yes, but there are some interesting princes of the enemy up there as well. Some have legs…some have teeth… some just have… well, just know this…there is an army over you battling these wars. God will occasionally allow Good News to slip through the enemy territory, but they then fight even more vigorously." He then yawned in an exaggerated fashion. "Oh Erin, from our position, it is 'a war of predictability'. However, it is still hard fought. It is God's battle and we are in war there. This is not for you to worry over. Wait… I see it on your face… Erin, is that worry?"

Me: "Well, I guess if you are yawning, I should not worry." We both laughed.

Raphael: "Erin, I was sent by God to reassure you and cheer you up. The times you have been waiting for are now upon you. It will be much better than you imagine." He smiled. "You will even drink from your stream of Living Water."

Me: "Wait! What! Really?"

I looked over at our stream. When I looked back at Raphael, he was already gone! Yes, he did this again! When will I learn…smiles?

Note: An extremely rare earthquake hit our area recently. It was quite small – a 3.0 magnitude earthquake. We did not feel it nor was there any damage to our property. Still, I feel like something this rare must surely be a sign of just how close we are to the Transformation. Smiles… I am praying this this is not just wishful thinking!

Dream over.

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-453/

Dream 453 – Rafael remains just as optimistic

Received on Saturday, December 12, 2020

Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for this mild December, but November too. We have not had to shovel so far this season. Thank You for my family and friends. Thanks to You, I am rich in my heart because of them. I am so, so blessed because of my family and friends. Thank You for sending signs in the sky to us. This reminds us all of Your great love.

While there were too many clouds to see it where we were, you sent us the Aurora Borealis. This occurred on the first night of Hanukkah and I just know it was another sign. We also have other upcoming signs, including the total solar eclipse on Monday, December 14, 2020. This will only be visible in the southern hemisphere.

We also have the upcoming Star of Bethlehem, the Christmas Star, the Great Conjunction of Saturn and Jupiter, on December 21, 2020. I am so excited as this will be the 'greatest' Great Conjunction in 800 years. For those who want to see the Great Conjunction, it is in the western sky just after sunset and visible in the night sky for almost two hours.

The Great Conjunction will appear low in the horizon the entire time and will look like a star to the naked eye. However, a powerful telescope will show the two biggest planets next to each other in the same lens. While you can see the planets near to each other on days leading up to it and after, the peak of closeness is on December 21, 2020, the Winter Solstice and therefore the shortest day of the year.

Whether we can see any of these signs or not just doesn't matter. By faith, we know they will have occurred because we trust You to send these events. In the same way we cannot visibly see You, we know 100% that You are always with us. So then, why do I find myself so often fearful? It makes no sense. However, it is because we are so small and God is so big. We are not Him, so we sometimes worry. It is human nature.

A big snowstorm is due to blow into our region tonight. Please keep this uneventful. The last storm brought down several trees. The month of Kislev is almost over. While this is the darkest of months, it is also the month of dreams and hope. So, Father, please renew our hope. I had

several dreams last night that were difficult to understand. They were broken up. Please help me to understand them…

Sub-dream 1 "The Queen cuts ties with the USA"

The Queen of England had filed a lawsuit with the USA Supreme Court to break apart completely from a rogue regime. The document read that the Monarchy no longer considered itself part of the union or the marriage of consideration outside of their jurisdiction. The Monarchy of England therefore declared it is no longer tied to the lands or the peoples of the USA or Canada, declaring itself free and sovereign.

I saw this document being served, complete with official seals, by a red guard with a black bear fur hat. I saw the delivery guard walk up the steps to deliver the papers at the Supreme Court Building in Washington DC. Sub-dream 1.

My next dream had elements from a dream I had eight or more years ago…

Sub-dream 2 "A frail leader…should he succeed"

The United Kingdom was dismantling a festival. There were ten tents set up with ten princes inside. The princes were married to many wives. Where they laid their heads, there was human excrement on their sheets. The festival took place in a beautiful large mall surrounded by Christian churches. A type of formal English guard with gold and red smock and nickers then arrived. He had a golden horn that he then sounded.

The ten princes then staggered out of their tents as if drunken. The English guard then held up a scroll. The ten princes were ordered to disperse. They were given forty days to reach their destinations. Five princes dispersed south or southeast. The other five princes crossed the seas to the west or southwest. When the ten princes then laid in their beds, no one knew them as they were all in exile.

The festival grounds of the mall were being swept clean of their memories. All evidence of their presence was soon cleaned up and removed. Over time, I then saw the massive land of the UK being broken up by large waves. The UK was being broken and eroded by rough tides. The land shrunk. I then saw the USA. I heard an angel…

Angel: "And on the 15th day of the 8th month, the government divided against the people with a plot to destroy God's land and His commandments. While the wise counselors he had consulted had told him to care for the will of the people so that they will turn back to God, he instead determined himself progressive and sought fools in order to protect his popular status.

The fools confused him and pressured him to place heavy yokes on the people of the land that had defied him in order to punish them."

A ruler was then declared and raised up against the will of the people. He was of increasingly frail body. I saw his forearms shrivel to the point that he would be unable to sign the many executive orders he had promised to sign should he be made ruler. The executive orders that would be waiting for him for the day he would step into his seat would then vindicate his party and declare the nation sovereign and separate from God.

Note: It appears that the 15th day of the 8th month in this sub-dream could be equal to Cheshvan 15, 5781, or November 2, 2020. It would be plausible that the false ballots, particularly in the critical swing states, would have been put into their respective hiding places on this date, the day before the Election Day of November 3, 2020.

Sub-dream 2 over.

When I woke up from this dream at 4:30am, my stomach was sick with bile. My stomach was turning in my sleep. I then realized that this dream was very similar to 1 Kings 12, including the inclusion of the date. It is so similar. Father, the USA is a great nation. The citizens have been lied to and manipulated. Our land and resources have been portioned out to the Land of the Dragon for money and power. This all happened while we were being kept in the dark.

How can we now recover? Yesterday (Friday, December 11, 2020), the USA Supreme Court went against its own Constitution in a case beginning with Texas. So, what will happen now? Father, what is the meaning of the ten princes and the UK? While just my speculation, could these perhaps represent the Ten Lost Tribes? However, this I know… if You, Father, do not soon intervene, the USA will be ripe for takeover by the Land of the Dragon. I also learned something else that is disturbing…

Canada's military has been showing the Land of the Dragon their winter warfare capabilities. Yes, that's right… our closest ally is training our greatest enemy. You can't make this up. Canada's corrupt young leader sold out the Canadian people and, in effect, exposed North America for takeover. Father, this matches my dream of an open front yard and door, complete with the enemy streaming in. Is this a foreshadowing of this? So, what's next, Father? Please help us! I then had my third dream…

Sub-dream 3 "The eagle, the grizzly bear and the foxes"

I saw a large grizzly bear with gray hair and loose teeth. When it roared, he made a painful sound, as if it hurt to even open its mouth to

show its power. As it stood up, I saw a bunch of fat foxes. I couldn't tell how many though, but it looked like around 7 to 9 of them. The foxes were not afraid of the bear and were running around his legs. Because they were so fast, I was unable to count them accurately.

However, one fox slowed down enough to get a better description. The foxes were also grey, but with black stripes down the middle of their backs. Something then happened that confused me. A large eagle was hurled at the bear. The eagle was either asleep or knocked out. It had been battered and was missing feathers. It struck the bear and the bear fell forward. Rather than being crushed by the bear, the foxes were easily able to avoid him.

The bear got up again, but now appeared to be blind. It was smelling and trying to locate the eagle, but couldn't find it. Although the eagle was right in front of the grizzly, he couldn't find it because the foxes were creating constant movements that distracted the bear. A few of the foxes then broke off to attack the eagle. Their movement caused the eagle to arise from its state and attack the foxes. The foxes soon fled. As for the old blind bear, he sat back down on his rump and was useless.
Sub-dream 3 over.

I woke up at 8:30am. While I had several other dreams in a short period, I was not told to write them down. However, I was still to note that, in one of these dreams, I kept hearing the slogan 'Call to Arms'. I then saw the creation of a new flag and a new nation. What? Please help!
Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was in my yard. Small animals and birds were preparing for the coming storm. I could see this in real time. I turned to walk to the stream. The waterfalls were still rushing, but not like they had been in recent dreams.

The water was clearer than it had been for years. I bent down to look closer at the stream. I then felt a hand on my shoulder. I turned and there was Rafael. He was smiling.
Rafael: "Doesn't the stream look clear now?"
Me: "Yes, thank you. Where have you been?"
Rafael: "There is a great war, Erin. Do you not see it?"
Me: "I see what is happening here, but not above. Will you help me understand my dreams? Why do some seem so clear and others seem so mysterious? Why do some not happen as shown?"
Rafael: "Erin, dreams are a measure of what has occurred, what is occurring and what will occur. This is all based on the direction, like the flow

of this stream is one way and rushing based on the current. Get it…" He nudged me. "…current… as in current circumstances.

"Now, God has sent me to reassure you of His love for you in the midst of 'current' circumstances. I know… yes, I know… before you speak… because I just know you have so much to say." He was smiling as he knew that I actually had nothing to say. "Please, please… slow down… you are talking too fast."

Me: "Okay, now I know that you are joking around with me. Oh Rafael, I am waiting on God right now. After what has just happened, who am I to say anything. Did I write my dreams down wrong? Am I confused? Do my dreams deceive me? I need answers." I then prayed to God. "Please, Father God, send me answers so that I can be in peace again. This is the beginning of the dark winter, isn't it? Hope is fading now. What of my dreams?" I was now crying.

Rafael: Now more serious and empathetic, but still smiling. "Oh Erin, why do I act as I do… with smiles and lighthearted speech? Why does the Lord often do this too when you are with Him? Well, I could also speak of Uriel, but he is a bit more… well… task oriented. This is a good thing, right?"

Me: "Yes, Rafael. While Uriel is more serious, he is still always confident. As for Jesus, He is always 100% in control. As for you, you seem pretty relaxed most of the time."

Rafael: Laughing. "Hmm, you now have wisdom! If we are all like this… and, yes, even Breakthrough… and we are over you as God has sent His angel armies to surround you… why then are you so worried? If Heaven is not worried, why are you?"

Me: "While I am sorry for being worried, I feel I have a good reason. Oh Rafael, have you not seen the reports?"

Rafael: Laughing. "Ah yes… the dependable 'good news' that originates from the encampment of the enemy to send 'hope' to the captives that they are about to be punished. Hmm, this doesn't seem right. Again, Erin, be careful about the motives of those delivering the information. This is elemental warfare!

"Think of it like this… you are in His Great Army, and therefore a huge threat, to those who hate you. Just your very presence in the valley scares them. So, what do they do? They send in messengers with bad news. You then hear reports such as 'there is a massive caravan of fighters coming with huge weapons to destroy you.'

"Okay, here is an even better one… 'your villages are on fire and all hope is lost.' Erin, do you see where I am going with this? The people in His Great Army then begin to believe these messages from the weaker army.

The weaker army does this to dishearten them and cause infighting and division. Now, God still reigns and He will forever, understand? Erin, nothing has changed!"

Me: "But what about the judges? The judges do not seem to be God's! Who will stand for justice and the Constitution if they won't?"

Rafael: "Erin, they have been appointed by God. He removed three others in order to appoint these. Hmm, I believe that God already has this!"

Me: "But their decision yesterday was so unjust."

Rafael: Sighing in an exaggerated fashion. "Oh yes… you are right… it certainly appears so… oh no this is bad… I had better go tell God on His Mountain that He is no longer in control." He smiled as he nudged me. "Oh Erin, really? God is merely setting the stage for an even greater miracle. When God administers His might, power and justice, there will be many terrified troublemakers.

"Now, God wants you to know that He is God over all and that, the bad reports being sent and those containing the plans of the enemy, will all be turned against the foxes. They will flee. Aside from God… meaning 'without God'… there will be a massive divide. You have been shown this before. If the enemy can divide the nation, then conquering it will be easy. However, always remember that God's Plan is much greater!"

Me: "It is still hard though. Oh Rafael, my heart is breaking about the news."

Rafael: "Oh yes… that news… the bad news about God not using just one avenue… one route… that seemed the best." He smiled at me as he nodded.

"Yes, this is most unfortunate. It is time to zoom out your GPS… your God Positioning Device. Just because you like a certain route to a destination doesn't mean there aren't others… and even more scenic, I might add." He put his hand on his chin and looked up at Heaven like he was deep in thought. "But, hey… perhaps your view is much greater from where you are positioned?" He smiled as he nudged me again.

Me: "Absolutely not! I couldn't even see the Northern Lights in the sky even though they were there behind the clouds." I was now laughing.

Rafael: "Exactly! This is why God has sent me… to let you know 'Erin, I have a better view'… thus sayeth the Lord, understand? Remember also that God will sometimes give you a dream to warn you of a plan of the enemy concerning you or your household so you can reroute, redirect and pray. God can then remove the threat. So then, you must remember it is a warning of what might occur if you fail to act through self-examination and prayer, understand?"

Me: "Yes!"

Rafael: "He can also give you dreams of future events based on the evil schemes of man. This then causes a global call to prayer that then activates God's Army from the Throne Room. Now, there are many angry and in fear… even elected officials. Many have turned away to preserve their lives and the lives of their children. There are also some that turn away because of money or power. However, many more are defeated and in great distress.

"Well, Erin, God has heard their cries! God has heard the prayers of those in power with no power. While those in power with no power anguish because of the messengers of bad news, God has heard them. God has seen the anguish of those who lost loved ones, businesses and have no means. God has seen the rise in the wealthy. Do not worry though. Pray." He turned to the stream. "Look, the fish are jumping."

I turned to look and saw some Rainbow Trout. There were some large ones in our clear stream.

Me: "What? This is not possible!"

I then suddenly realized that this was probably Rafael having me turn away for another one of his classic 'great escapes'. However, when I turned back, and to my surprise… he was still standing there… and with a huge smile!

Rafael: "Gotcha!" He nudged me. "Look, Erin, I am still here! Now, be encouraged. God has a Great Plan, a better plan. He has you. He loves you. Just because it seems the road is dark and all hope is gone and all issues are dead, it is not over until God declares it so, understand?"

Me: "I think so."

Rafael: "Erin, the miracles are soon to come. This means healing. Rejoice, Erin, for a Great Light has come to the world." He smiled at me, but was then gone in an instant.

Dream over.

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-454/

Dream 454 – Tomorrow Will Be a Pivotal Point

Received on Sunday, December 13, 2020

Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all that we have. Thank You for the miracle of You. What would we live for on Earth if not for You? There would really be no point to life without the promise of You. There is no other father like You, Father. You make me continuously desire to be the very best daughter ever. As You are so good, I too want to follow You.

Unfortunately, I often fall short and the world catches up to me. I often walk into its pit. I then cry out to You and repent. Each day drags on with the same worries and challenges. There truly is nothing new. However, with You, Father, all things are made new. My pain woke me up early this morning. I got up and decided to assess the damage of the large Nor'easter that was expected to bring us more than a foot of snow, along with ice.

However, when I walked outside, the air was warm and beautiful instead. There was perhaps two inches of slush on the ground. The epic storm we all were expecting and had planned for never came! Since we just got our car back from the auto repair shop, we had not been able to schedule for snow tires. Because of the Coronavirus, there were massive backlogs. We need just five more days of mild conditions until we are able to have our snow tires installed.

As a result, I am very thankful for the mild December thus far. When I walked over to the stream, I just had to laugh. Just like in my dreams, the water is now the clearest I have ever seen. I could see rocks of many shades as well. It was a very heavy flow. The water was moving quickly. I chuckled as I looked for the 'near impossible' presence of fish, but there were none. I scattered seed on top of the snow.

I could see doves in the trees. The blue jays were flying in to see what I was spreading out for breakfast. I then walked to the side of the house and froze when I saw a very rare (for this area) Red Cardinal. I somehow knew it was the same one I have seen before. It flew off immediately into the bushes at the bottom of our hill. I finished spreading seeds and went inside. I was able to photograph it in the distance.

I waited for it to fly back to the seed I had scattered so I could get a better shot. This seemed supernatural to me as there are few Red Cardinals this time of year as far north as we are. I am thankful for this wonderful sign from You, Father. You bless me with signs from the wilderness and I am grateful.

I went back inside and sat in my tiny devotional room. I am grateful for the blossoms on my Jasmine Tree. This plant has made a miraculous turn from parasites and death. As I looked around my room, my eyes suddenly stopped on a shelf with ceramic birds. I noticed a bird I did not remember ever owning. Perhaps this is a great sign of my age… smiles. Right there in front of me was a small Red Cardinal in perfect condition.

After inspecting this piece closer, I made a few observations. First off, it was from a maker that I don't really collect. Secondly, I do not remember ever buying this piece. I usually have quite the recollection for this type of thing. It made no sense as to why it was sitting here. Father, did You place this piece on my shelf? Hmm…

Sub-dream 1 "The Miracle on Ice"

I found myself suddenly sitting at a hockey game when I heard Breakthrough say to me without words: "A day of Great Change is coming!"

I instantly knew that this was no ordinary hockey game. Based on the crowd noise and the atmosphere, I knew that this was a great and important hockey game.

It looked bleak for the favored team. There were only 5 minutes left in the third and final period and they were down 4 to 0. Then something happened seconds later that was remarkable. The opposing team were given three penalties. They were being penalized for 'unethical behavior' against the favored team. The fans in the building were outraged and started shouting obscenities at the officials. They didn't bend.

With the opposing team now shorthanded, the atmosphere changed. You could see the excitement on the faces of the favored team. In a never seen before block of just a couple of minutes, the favored team scored 4 goals to tie the game. With less than a minute remaining, the opposing team finally had all of their players back on the ice. They were no longer shorthanded.

However, even this did not stop the momentum that the favored team now had. I saw several pivots, fakes and passes as the once losing team, which had been expected to keep their title going into the game, was inching closer and closer to the goalie. In a surprise move, two of the players

pivoted back. Another player then seemed to come out of nowhere to take the shot down the middle.

Despite a great effort by the opposing team's goalie, the puck went into the net. In the last five minutes of a 60-minute game, the original favorite had just come back from 4 to 0 to win 5 to 4. It was awesome. The two announcers could barely be heard over the noise of the crowd. They were both in shock and shouting in excitement…

Announcer 1: "At the greatest point, when loss was imminent, the momentum changed. Can you believe this? Can you? I have never, never seen this before."

Announcer 2: "Yes, it is a pivotal change! A pivotal change! Pivotal!"

Sub-dream 1 over.

After having this dream, I got up from bed. My body ached as much as if I had just been at the game. I had become so tense as I watched the game. It was as if I had actually been there. Oh Father, what does 'pivotal' mean here? What will change?

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I went out to the side yard to feed the birds. I then turned to the front yard by the stream. I spread seed by the stream. The stream was clear and beautiful. While the temperature was about 40 degrees Fahrenheit, I was not cold. It felt warmer than it was supposed to be. I soon felt a hand on my shoulder. I looked up and there was Rafael. He smiled at me. I was happy to see him again.

Rafael: "Look, Erin, the water is becoming clearer every day. Nice, right?"

Me: "Yes, thank you. You are back!"

Rafael: "Did you miss me?"

Me: "Of course! I have been very sad. God must have sent you again to cheer me up. Does He have another message for us today?"

Rafael: "Yes, but it is best if I show you."

The bridge instantly appeared. However, and unexpectedly, this time there was also a gate. This gate was not one I could open without supernatural assistance. He walked me over to the gate.

Rafael: "This gate is also like a door."

He took out a key and unlocked the gate. He then put his hands on the bars and showed me it could move.

Rafael: "See, I can push it open or pull it open. I can also line it up with the other door and lock it. However, all this is not possible without this…"

He drew my attention to two large hinges on the column wall to the gate.

Rafael: "This is a pivot point. While one is stationary, the other moves.
Me: I looked concerned. "But I…"
Rafael: "Yes, yes, yes… I know… you know all of this already. I get it. However, have you thought of this…because of this, you can move from where you are to God's Garden over here."

I watched as the landscape physically changed from the world to Heaven and from the natural to the supernatural.

Rafael: Continuing to good naturedly tease me. "I know, I know… you have also seen this before. However, all things… all abilities… to enter this gate was hinged on this pivotal point." He smiled and laughed. "Do you understand my play on words here?"
Me: Smiling. "You are so funny." I shook my head. "So, what happens now?"
Rafael: "Tomorrow, December 14th (December 14, 2020), is a pivotal point in the world."
Note: *December 14, 2020 is Kislev 28. The day after Election Day was Cheshvan 17 (November 4, 2020), the day the rains began for 40 days back in the time of Noah's flood. If Cheshvan 17 is day 1 of the rains, Kislev 27 (today) would be day 40 of the rains. This means that tomorrow is the symbolic 'first day after the 40 days of rain'.*
Me: "Wait! You are giving me a date? A real date? Whaaaat?"
Rafael: Smiling. "Now, hold on there, little sparrow of God. Calm down. Calm down. This is not what you have been waiting for just yet." I was thinking 'the Transformation' and he knew this. "Okay, now breathe. Erin, breathe. Okay, calm down now."

Even though he wasn't speaking of the Transformation, I just couldn't keep myself from jumping up and down in excitement. He was laughing as I did this. This must have looked quite amusing to him.
Me: "Okay, Rafael, but I am still excited."

I was so excited, I decided to take a short break to look up December 14th in history…

- 1799: George Washington died
- 1903: The Wright Brothers attempt to fly for the first time
- Multiple years: Popular date for nuclear tests all over the world
- 1967: DNA created in a test tube
- 1968: Bobby Orr scores a hattrick
- 2016: Scientists find the world's oldest water – supposedly 2 billion years old

- 2017: The lost paintings of Rafael were found (this is obviously NOT the angel Rafael, but a famous 'human' painter that died 500 years ago in 1520)

I was so excited that, when I went back to Rafael, I shared my list with him.

Rafael: Laughing. "Oh, so they finally found those paintings. Interesting. 2-billion-year-old water? Hmm, they should have called on God. He would have sent me to clean up that old H2O. All very notable dates. Very interesting." He then became more serious, but still light-hearted. "However, all of this was in the past. Breakthrough spoke to you, while not through his mouth, and stated that a great change is coming. Well, I am here to confirm this from the Lord."

Me: "Is it Hanukkah? We are almost in the middle of the Festival of Lights. This is good, right?"

Rafael: "Well, yes. The Jewish people celebrate a great miracle. However, the greatest miracle came as the Light of Salvation. However, they do not remember this. These are all wonderful points, but not 'The Pivotal Point'… that which hinges on all of it. First, let us review who God is…

"He opens a door which no one can shut. He closes a door which no one can open. You can also say this another way… whatever God chooses to open, no man can shut and whatever God chooses to close, no man can open. Erin, God controls all of it. The entire door closing and opening 'apparatus' is all God's." He then nudged me. "Erin, this is whether post holding the hinge or hinge holding the door or lock on said door in which said key turns to right or left to lock or unlock, understand?"

Me: I was now laughing so hard as I knew he was kidding in his last sentence for exaggeration. "Wow, are you memorizing that from a 'Heavenly Angel Text Book'?"

Rafael: "Okay, so now who is being funny?"

Me: "Did you know that I wanted to be a comedian before God came into my life?"

Rafael: "Yes. I saw your dossier."

Me: "Dossier? What?"

Rafael: Laughing. "What is said about comedians is usually true (that is, they are usually quite depressed). Aren't you glad that God took you on a different path?"

Me: "Yes, definitely, as none of my issues were very funny."

Rafael: "Okay, so I am glad that we established all of this. But in all seriousness, Erin, God is in complete control all of the time. As a result, things are not always as they seem. In matters such as these… matters that

effect so many people and countries… all issues must be under God's Will and His Timing. He sees all things.

"Erin, God is omnipotent, omnipresent and omniscient. He is all powerful. He is in all things… constantly and everywhere…and is all knowing, understand? He is detailed and precise. Even though I am very close to Him, I am not even close to His level… nor can I ever be… nor would I ever want to be."

Me: "God is so amazing." Tears started to stream as soon as I said this. "I just love Him so, so much. He somehow still loves me just as I am. He even knew I needed to feel at ease so He sent you to make me laugh."

Rafael: Smiling. "He does love you. In these times, His heart is close to the downtrodden, those who, despite current circumstances, run to chase His heart. There is no greater love you can give to God then to love Him through difficulties and despite troubles. Erin, tomorrow is a turning point. Now pray and rejoice. I must go. Keep your chin up."

He began to walk to the gate. I then heard something that made me laugh so hard. I heard the kind of beep you hear when you press a key fob.

Me: Still laughing. "You can't be serious!"

Rafael: Also laughing. "Well, look… being one of God's archangels comes with perks."

He smiled and waved. In an instant, he was gone, along with the bridge and the gate.

Dream over.

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-455/

Dream 455 – God is Much Bigger than the Red Dragon

Received on Monday, December 14, 2020

Communion
Dear Father,

My dream last night was long and so disturbing. Please help me to write everything as You have shown me. I am groggy, so please reveal all elements perfectly. I do not want to miss anything. Above all things, Father, You are in control. You are with us. Thank You for dreams. Last night, my sleep was sound and unbroken. This in itself was supernatural. There were so many details in this epic sub-dream…

Sub-dream 1 "The Red Dragon spreads their network"

I saw the sun to my right and the full moon to my left. I stood on a type of observation platform looking over the North American continent. To my far left was China and areas surrounding China, including Australia and New Zealand. I could see Africa to my far right, as well as the ports of the Mediterranean and Europe. However, it was the United Kingdom (UK) that puzzled me. It stood out as a larger mass of land then what it is.

As I stood facing the nations, I saw a date… 1992. Although there were some issues, I saw a gathering of nations and a type of decree or document outlining world peace. I then looked at the sea to my left. I saw a type of 'water gate'. In 1992, the 'water gate' was moved by the nations of the world. It was extended at the request of China. I then saw something like a massive sandy beach.

There were thousands of large grains of sand on the coast of China. It was still 1992. I then saw something in the water. It was dark red. It was extremely large. It was swimming just under the surface of the Pacific Ocean. The rest of the world continued with their daily routines. Both large and small businesses were thriving.There was a great sense of safety throughout North America.

I then recognized the shape. It looked somewhat like a crocodile, yet also like a dragon that could swim. It was ominous as this dragon was swimming in the Pacific Ocean. Making it particular frightening was his size. He was almost the size of the entire west coast of the USA. This creature continued to swim back and forth.

I then saw a proposal presented designed to allow for the protection of Chinese students studying in the USA. It was solidified and voted into law by the current day Speaker of the House. The original intent was to protect the Chinese students from persecution by China. Once the document was put into law in the USA, I saw the dragon surface.

I saw a massive tail with a sharp star at the end pound into the sandy beach. I then saw thousands of grains of sand shoot up and land on the back of the dragon. I then saw the dragon swim toward the shores of the USA and Canada. Once the dragon reached the USA and Canada, he used its tail to scatter the grains of sand all over these two countries. The dragon then swam back to its water gate.

The grains of sand soon scattered everywhere. They soon became larger and multiplied until the thousands became over a million. I then saw the sands shifting into major corporations. I then watched as these grains of sand grew something like tails (this was so unusual that I have a hard time explaining what I was seeing). When more information was consumed by these grains of sand, arms and feet began to sprout.

In a way, it was as if these grains of sand were actually more like the sperm of this giant Red Dragon. In essence, these grains were now the offspring or offshoot of the Red Dragon. These small entities continued growing and were soon so widespread that it was difficult to distinguish them on the map. There were now overlaps everywhere.

As the years went by, these 'mini-Red Dragons' became citizens, but now with many of them in positions of leadership. As they grew, so did the size of the dragon. I then saw foolish documents and treaties being signed by a wicked man. I saw the years 1993, 1997, 1999 and 2000 roll by. I could then see cracks in the land. They were like geographical cracks. These then became more like sinkholes.

I then saw that these grains of sand, these 'mini-dragons', do the same globally. Their reach was now in so many continents. I saw the cities in the Land of the Dragon rising and becoming wealthier. I saw businessmen from all parts of the globe fornicating with the Red Dragon, producing corrupt offshoots. Because of the promise of money, power and control, the coldness of many began to permeate like tentacles across the globe.
Sub-dream 1 over.

I woke up and was so disturbed. I couldn't help but cry about how the deceptive leadership of the Land of the Dragon had effectively infiltrated so many countries. We had allowed them to come into our nation in the name

of friendship, but mostly for the greed of a few, and they took advantage of us. All of this looks so bleak. Oh Father, only You can turn this around!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I immediately felt a hand on my shoulder. I turned around and there was Uriel.

Uriel: "I have a message for you from God, Erin. All of this was and is the great rise of the Red Dragon. Those who spoke out to alert the others have been silenced and discredited."

Me: "Why, Uriel? We were all living in peace. What happens now?"

Uriel: "Right now, the Red Dragon is working to control a vast network. Its goal is all seven of the continents."

Me: "What do you mean by 'network'?"

Uriel: "It is like a road or means to a city or country."

Me: "Oh, I see. This is like a stronghold in our daily freedoms, the things necessary for daily living."

Uriel: "Yes, but this is even more unique. The Red Dragon has not completed their quest yet, but have gained a network. There are other things happening behind the scenes as well. The current leader of the nation to the north met with the former leader of the USA. While the meeting was not secret, the contents of the meeting were kept a secret. Advice was given to the young leader in the form of a soft threat, a warning and a promise of great reward.

"Now, the 'old wise' former leader has been enjoying the rise of the Red Dragon. He sees it as a possible means to the end of several strong nations, along with an eventual rise of himself. Notice the use of I and me and various other descriptions. This is just as Raphael warned you to notice when determining when the fallen are influencing those evil in power. The other way is that they are unable to control their delight in their perceived soon rise to power.

"The former leader advised the young leader to the north to spend great amounts of money to update their communications. This resulted in a rise in salaries and other items that were basically a quid pro quo. In turn, government control over media content was demanded, wherein 'disinformation' was to be labeled as 'hate' and silenced. The only thing the public saw was that they were good friends and allies.

"The Red Dragon then also made a proposal to the young leader to the north. If they showed the Red Dragon their military training, particularly during winter conditions, the Red Dragon would promote the young leader to their global friends. They also secretly agreed that the Red Bull needed to be removed.

"The young leader than consulted the former leader of the USA again. The former leader then sent consultants to advise the young leader how to remove his ties with the Red Bull. Proposals and contracts were then made for several machines to be placed to facilitate voting during the Coronavirus. The Land of the Dragon was in on this and remotely infiltrated the network.

"The Red Dragon was able to do this much easier than normal as they were able to operate under the veil of the plague. The USA consulates of the Red Dragon also joined in to work against the people of the USA. This was all then facilitated by the evil media. It is easier to move around when false news reports draw attention away from what they were really doing. This is why the Lord told you not to rely on what you see and hear on the airwaves."

Me: "What else has happened in the country to the north?"

Uriel: "With the borders closed, the young leader was able to avoid scrutiny. The offshoots of the Red Dragon were also able to operate with increased freedom. It was and is the ultimate shell game. However, the young leader is foolish and does not see the plans of the wicked. He is naïve. The sights of the Red Dragon are set on complete control over his country.

"This includes resources, minerals, waterways and the largest border in the world. The young leader sold out his inheritance to an enemy. However, the 'wise old' former leader to the south has encouraged him and promised him great things in his future. At the same time, the Red Dragon is secretly plotting the young leader's country's destruction now that they are fully aware of their capabilities to fight against them."

Me: "Oh Uriel, this is really awful!"

Uriel: "Well, it is actually even much worse. Look over here. I will show you more."

I saw a horn over Africa. I then saw these foreign diplomats and businessmen from the Land of the Red Dragon. They were presenting large sums of money in return for the purchase of large pieces of land. I then saw many gifts, all 'red presents', given to their people, but also to their leadership. In gratitude, the Red Dragon was given even more land and power. Uriel then directed my attention to the Mediterranean Sea and the massive amounts of ports there.

Uriel: "These ports are also being purchased by the Red Dragon. In essence, the wealth has been taken away from the people of this land…" He pointed to the USA. "…and given to the Land of the Red Dragon."

Me: "All of this is very difficult to watch."

Uriel: "I know, Erin. Millions of people were unaware of the Red Dragon's rise. Many have been silenced. This is why you must be very careful about

the news you hear as it is likely just more propaganda as controlled by the Red Dragon."

Me: "Yes. It is all lies now, sprinkled with a little salt of truth."

Uriel: "The ties of the offspring of the Red Dragon are deep. The 'mini-dragons' in the nations are controlled under their statutes #7 and #14. This is a great means of control. If the mini-dragons do not spy for the Red Dragon, those family members back in the Land of the Red Dragon are imprisoned or killed." He then showed me just how bad.

Me: "The Red Dragon purposely splits up family units in order to have this control over them. They really have no choice! This is awful. What happens to their remaining family members should they disobey is just awful. This is so difficult to see."

Uriel: "Erin, the plans of the enemy are numerous. It is not just the Red Dragon though. There are other evil entities coming against all that is good.

It is all part of the enemy's master playbook. Now, picture this… in their excitement, many in upper loyalty to the Red Dragon are now viewing real estate through personal photos posted on social media. They are coveting and claiming for themselves in advance these properties in what they hope to gain in the near future, claiming 'sovereign citizen' status.

"Various companies, particularly banks and investment firms, own the notes on these homes. These are all surface companies for the Red Dragon.

The Red Dragon also has networks and spies in many other areas. They disguise this behind false facades. All of this is meant to incite wars of class and race. Remember that the control of the reporting is to control the narrative. Erin, the evil media is sewing a different story, a narrative based on lies. The nations are in the middle of WW3, but do not see it."

Me: "But what about the rise of the 'wise old' former leader to the south?"

Uriel: "He is delighting in this. He is delighted as he knows that the Red Dragon has many similar goals as he does. He knows that the Red Dragon wants to destroy the weak, the resisters, the Christians and anyone else standing in their way. They are sending strikes in waves… wave after wave… through the Red Dragon's network…

- Communications: Internet, news, radio
- Warfare: Military strength, guns, ammunition
- Money: Banks, investment firms, loans
- Medicines: Vaccines, medical devices, medication
- Technologies: Anything with a computer chip
- Food: Agriculture, insecticides

"Understand this…

- What good is a fighting instrument used to defend your property when it is your enemy that produces and controls your 'ammunition'?
- What good is medicine when your enemy controls the ingredients to produce it?
- What good is purchasing an item, car or home when your enemy owns the note?
- What good is pure bottled water when your enemy owns the source, produces the bottles and even produces the ice?
- What good is television or other forms of technology… as in your blood pressure monitor, your GPS, your phone, your music, your pacemaker… when all of the components are produced by your enemy for his purpose… where he then can spy on your location, your movements and even your vitals?
- What good is a 'smart refrigerator' when your enemy can lock it or control it? What about the locks on your doors and your hearing devices in your ears?

"Erin, the enemy knows areas of threat and promotes addictions to those who fell behind from lack of work or means. The enemy then provides 'escapes' to weaken your fighting armies. This includes legal drugs, pain medications, prostitution and pornography. All of this is meant to destroy your citizens from within.

"In turn, this increases suicides and overdoses. For them, it is not enough to destroy your commerce, finances and health. They also want to remove your morals. By doing so, you compromise your words and actions, along with what sites you visit. They can then use your 'potential humiliation' to extort and control you."

Me: "This is sad… oh so sad."

Uriel: "Erin, these are just a few examples. There are many, many more. A nation divided cannot stand. A nation divided will be in need of a rescue. Once this happens, the Red Dragon will continue to rise. Even so, he continues to rise every day."

Me: "Oh Uriel, we are in great need of a divine rescue. This is the only way…"

Uriel: "Erin, this is coming. Look…"

I saw the Red Dragon stretched out. I was then shown that he was relaxing and waiting 'during the 40 days' (I was to write this plainly). The Red Dragon was quite content 'just taking it easy' as he swam just off the West Coast during this time.

Note: As pointed out in the previous dream, the 40 days appears to be the stretch of days from Wednesday, November 4, 2020 to Sunday, December 13, 2020, inclusive. The day after the Election Day was Cheshvan 17, or Wednesday, November 4, 2020, the day the rains began for 40 days back in the time of Noah's flood. If Cheshvan 17 is day 1 of the rains, Kislev 27 would be day 40 and the last day of the rains. Kislev 27 in 2020 is Sunday, December 13, 2020, the last day of the 40 days of rain.

I could then see the thoughts of the Red Dragon. I could see his plans. He was dreaming about his plans for the destruction of Australia after first taking control of Canada and the USA. He had control over two of the vaccine companies. I saw the head of the Land of the Red Dragon dream of massive statues of himself in major cities all over the world. He also planned to achieve celebrity status for himself in Hollywood, even having a Walk of Fame Star fashioned in order to honor him.

However, I then saw something so evil that I almost vomited (in both the sub-dream and as I write). It was something I couldn't imagine ever happening again. The Red Dragon had evil plans for people of color. He was planning to use people of color as slaves to build up his empire. These slaves would be made up of people of color from South America, Mexico, the USA and Africa. They would all be used to form a massive slave army to assist in the buildup of the Red Dragon's empire.

Me: "Uriel, where is the other dragon, the Black Dragon?"

Uriel: "Make no mistake… he is taking notes and plotting his great rise. Still, you are always to remember that God is greater… much greater. Now, do not worry. Look…"

I saw a massive eagle flying over the nations. It was once again huge, healthy and free to fly. Nothing could touch it. It didn't flinch at the sight of the Red Dragon. It instead flew right over the Red Dragon and off to the Land of the Red Dragon. Irritated, the Red Dragon quickly shook itself out of its relaxing day dreaming of world domination.

It began to hurl things at the eagle. However, the eagle was now so strong that it was unaffected. The large eagle then gave birth to thousands of other eagles (the Transformation). These eagles then went out from a great mountain. Wherever these eagles flew, miracles and healing swept over the nations. I could see that the Red Dragon was then forced to retreat.

He was also being forced to gather his spies, his 'children', back to his bosom. Once back at the Land of the Red Dragon, their leadership wept and cursed in anguish. Still, they vowed amongst themselves that they would rise again. In the meantime, the eagles continued to fly, bringing great healing and freedom back to the nations.

All evil was forced out by their presence. This continued until the eagles (and many others) were eventually removed in the Rapture. Once removed, evil was once again given free reign. However, this evil was much worse than at any time in history (Hitler seemed like a boy scout in comparison).

While this evil continued to grow even more wicked every day, I was not shown that much. What I saw was so difficult to watch.

Me: "So…" I smiled as I gently nudged Uriel. "…when will these eagles be flying?"

Uriel: Smiling back at me. "Soon, Erin, very soon. Now, I must go. Write this plainly."

Dream over.

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-456/

Dream 456 – The Kind Right Owner vs the Evil Left Owner

Received on Tuesday, December 15, 2020

Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for rest. Thank You for a warm home when it is so cold outside. Thank You for my husband and children, as well as my friends from all over the world. I dreamt of this my whole life. Just ten years ago, during one of my darkest periods, I asked You 'if I died tomorrow, who would even come to my funeral?'

My children… if they were allowed to. Maybe a couple of co-workers. Maybe a friend here or there out of respect or duty. My mom. My brothers, but probably not their wives. It was awful to think about the loneliness I felt. The isolation in the desert was horrible. Father, I am thankful You removed us from the desert before the Coronavirus came.

Just look at the amazing miracles of what You have done for me and my children. You brought my sons back to me and secured me as their main caregiver. You brought me a helpmate and a husband. However, just before doing so, you moved us to a far away place to be with him. This was and is a place You appointed and built under the care of angels. Then there is the restoration of the justice portion You gave me.

However, and even more than this, You gave me dreams and visions. You gave a woman who hates to write the ability to do so under Your governance and miracles. While I obviously love to paint and draw more, I am physically unable to without consequences. Over time, I have learned to love to write as this means I get to spend some awesome quality time with You, Lord!

I discovered something recently that I didn't realize before. I had 8 years of hammering, October 2004 to September 2012, followed by 8 years of ministry, September 2012 to today. You then directed me to an interesting parallel to what is now happening with the USA. You allowed me to go through all of the same patterns personally as I see playing out now. The main theme has been injustice.

In my fight, I brought solid physical evidence, police reports and photos, as well as testimonies from witnesses. I even had a memory card. When the police had ordered a subpoena for my enemy's computer, he claimed that it had mysteriously caught on fire and was no longer available.

There were so many reports on my side, including interviews with my young children.

Despite all of this, and in a ridiculous turn of events, the judge didn't even bother to open these 'files of truth'. He wouldn't even accept it. He instead referred to our case as a 'he said, she said'. It was anything but this! I had evidence, photos, police records and my enemy's confirmed forgery of my signature on federal documents as confirmed by the FBI. How is it possible that none of this was accepted by the judge?

Well, easy. There were more loyalties to the judge and the attorneys than to justice. I came to later discover that one was a coach for his son's team. One purchased the home of another. Well, the list goes on and on. One thing which I remember is that an assistant didn't want to bother the opposing attorney's assistant because she had another case she needed a favor on. This harmed me and neither cared!

Here I was, night and day, on my knees praying. I couldn't sleep. I couldn't eat. My heart was broken. The pain in me was so horrible that there are no words to adequately measure the depth and width of my pain. I could only trust in God. I had nothing else to sell to pay for counsel. If I were to lose my attorney, I would have lost my children. It was really just that simple.

As a result, I needed cash often. To make ends meet, I worked as many side jobs as I could. This was in addition to having a fulltime career. Many then took advantage of my desperation. In the meantime, my name was being dragged through the mud. The rumor mill made people at our church question my sanity. They accused me of lying despite all of the evidence proving that I was in the right.

My enemy was so effective that he was able to turn lies into truth. He did this by repeating the same things over and over and over. I finally had a bright spark in September 2011. The Guardian-at-Litem was investigating our case. She interviewed my children, my accuser, our neighbors, friends and families. She then presented a rock-solid case that overwhelmingly vindicated me. It looked like I was finally going to have my victory!

My excitement was to be short-lived. Within days of the report coming available, but before presentation to the judge, the guardian was being questioned and discredited in another case. In a horrible twist, and even though she was proven not guilty, she resigned from all court activity. This was the straw that broke the camel's back. As a result, my enemy's attorney was able to place an injunction against the guardian's findings. The judge agreed with him and did not allow the report as evidence.

I literally vomited when I got the call from my lawyer explaining this terrible turn of events. The only bright side was that my lawyer was nicer to me as he believed the report and that it wasn't my fault. Soon after this, the trial was scheduled. It was scheduled for the first week of October 2011. My attorney told me that he needed almost $6,000 or he wouldn't go to trial for me.

I then somehow managed to get him to allow me to pay this back in two halves. Regardless, the balance had to be paid by the end of September. If I couldn't come up with this, he would withdraw from counsel and I would likely lose. Refusing to accept defeat, I went to my employer and asked for a two paycheck advance. How I would manage with losing two paychecks is something I just had to ignore.

I then asked for extra work from several builders. All said no. I worked on one kitchen design, but couldn't be paid until October, after my lawyer's end of September deadline. I knew that my paycheck advances would leave me without income for October, so I still agreed to the work. I couldn't lift my television to take it to the pawnshop, so that option was out. I also couldn't pawn my computer. This is because I needed it for my legal case as it was my only form of communication.

Clearly, I now needed a miracle that only God could provide. Within five days, I had a side job in Arizona. The client needed me right away and my employer agreed. I worked straight through the weekend. She had always given me $2,500. I worked really hard there, including working in 105-degree temperatures. I did so much that I just knew that God had strengthened me.

When she drove me to the airport at the end of the job, she handed me the envelope as she had in the past. I waited until I was on the plane to open it. When I did, I was in shock. It was only $1,500, $1,000 less than expected. The plane landed in Pasco. I drove the car home. As I drove by my mailbox, I wondered what bad news awaited me. I decided to stop to get my mail.

Over the years, I noticed a pattern in the mail I would receive, in particular legal papers and bad reports. To ruin my weekends, the opposing attorney would send or serve papers by late Thursday afternoon or Friday morning. I would then receive it late Friday afternoon or Saturday. To make this even more evil, they usually did this on weekends when I had the kids. As it was the weekend, I was then not able to respond. This left an entire weekend for worry and insomnia. A clever tactic by the enemy.

Well, on this day, I decided to pick up my mail. I saw a bill, so I gathered the pile and went to my apartment. Once I settled in at home, I

reluctantly started to go through my mail. To my complete shock, I received a check for over $10,000. This was money that was owed to me by the government that I had no idea I was receiving. I was so overcome with the joy in that moment that I was speechless. I thanked God for the miracle.

I contacted my attorney the very next day. He had already tentatively begun the process of removing himself from my case. He even had a phone call scheduled with my enemy's attorney indicating that we would likely be unable to go to trial. Imagine his shock when I told him that I would be dropping off his check by noon during my lunchtime. When the opposing attorney received the news, just the final presence of knowing that my evidence would finally go before a judge made them change gears.

Everything turned on a dime – a pivotal point…smiles. The opposing side made a reasonable plea and I accepted. While my reputation was not repaired, I received my children back. You, God, then finished this case in 2012. You then granted me even more… these dreams and visions! You are the Father of all miracles. My period of troubles is just like what is happening to our nation right now.

In reality, You have prepared me for this. Father, You reminded me that You are in control 100% of the time. There is no judgment against anyone who believes in You. Judgment is based on this fact… Your Light through Jesus came into the world, but people loved the darkness more than the Light. Their actions were evil. Oh Father, what sorrow is there for those that say evil is good and good is evil. Jesus is truly the Light of the World. Jesus is also the One and Only Truth!

Something odd happened to me yesterday. I had an appointment for my pacemaker. They were performing my annual calibration. It was at a hospital. There was no wait. When I checked in, they gave me the number 420. I laughed as my husband and I had just discussed this number from the dreams that morning. I took a photo of the number and sent it to him.

When I went into the heart clinic, they placed a wand on my device. They then removed the wand and printed out a report. I was confused when they then told me they were almost finished…

Me: "But you haven't done the pacing yet."

Technician 1: "That was all done last night while you were asleep."

I was in shock. Without my permission, they remotely tested my heart monitoring. This includes racing my heartbeats. In essence, they were playing with my heart as I slept. I was speechless. They must have seen the shock in my eyes.

Technician 2: "Don't worry. We are doing this because of the virus. With the Coronavirus here, we do this so that it is safer for you."

Me: Literally still in shock. "Oh…okay."

I was finished in less than ten minutes, a record for the 12 years that I have been doing this. Still, it gave me much to think about. If they could do this to my pacer unit while I slept, what guarantees do I have that I would even wake up? Hmm! Again, Father, please continue to protect all of us…oh, and my heart too… and the hearts of my family and friends…in Jesus' Mighty Name, Amen! I had an interesting dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "The Owners of a Good Deli and an Evil Deli"

I was in a large cafeteria that contained two delis (mini-cafes) on opposite walls. Everything inside of this building was mostly white, including the walls, ceilings and counters. The exception was the floor, which was concrete painted chalkboard black. During the summer time, both businesses thrived equally.

My personal favorite was the deli to the right of the front door. He was kinder, friendlier to his staff and had better food. The business to the left claimed to have better food and even sent out reviews as press releases to advertise it was better. However, in reality, their food was stale and not the quality of the business to the right.

It was not until the late fall near the holidays that I went back to the delis to eat. I was very sad because my favorite deli on the right looked as if it was closing.The owner, the Kind Right Owner, was alone with no employees. Although I looked, he had nothing to sell in his display case.

In the meanwhile, the deli to the left was buzzing. It was fully stocked and had small treats for purchase displayed beautifully. I chuckled when I noticed that the name of his business was everywhere in black and white tags saying 'Bittersweet Treats'. I walked up to the Kind Right Owner.

Me: "Have you closed?"

Kind Right Owner: "I have one last chance coming up for 'Capital'… THE Capital. I need the Capital in order to function. Without this, I have no business and no hope."

Note: This was clearly a play on the word capital. This word can mean two things: 1) The most important city or town of a country or region, usually its seat of government and administrative center. 2) Wealth in the form of money or other assets owned by a person or organization or available or contributed for a particular purpose such as starting a company or investing.

He was now looking clearly defeated. I sighed. I turned to look at the other business, but the other owner, the Evil Left Owner, wouldn't look me in the eyes. He was quite smug. I looked at one of his displays and I recognized it

as being the Kind Right Owner's treats. However, it was labelled as his. I went back to speak to the Kind Right Owner.
Me: "What is happening? These are yours!"
Kind Right Owner: "Yes, they are. I had to sell off some of my recipes to the other deli, my competitor. However, I should really say that he stole them under the cover of night."
Me: "How so?"
Kind Right Owner: "They stole my recipes, as well as my money. I have it on camera. It was him and his staff that pulled it off."
Me: "Did you call the authorities?"
Kind Right Owner: "I did. However, they believed him instead. The lie given was that I was simply being a sore loser. He has been trying to undermine me for a long time. He doesn't even like his customers."
Me: "What are you going to do next?"
Kind Right Owner: "After turning down his offers to buy me out, he has kept me poor, ruined my reputation and copied my recipes. No one believes me. They see his success and my failure and then they don't come back to purchase from me."
Me: "What do you have to eat? I will buy your food…"
Kind Right Owner: "My refrigerator was stopped in the middle of the night. All is ruined."
Me: "I don't care if it is ruined. I will purchase it anyway."
Kind Right Owner: "It has been thrown out. It is too late. I am waiting on 'The Capital'."
The Evil Left Owner came over to mock us.
Evil Left Owner: "Good luck with that. I have more 'In Capital' than you do. It is time to close your doors."
The Kind Right Owner didn't respond. I didn't either. I addressed the Kind Right Owner instead.
Me: "Do you believe in God and His miracles?"
Kind Right Owner: "I do! However, He has had plenty of time to change all of this…"
Evil Left Owner: "God doesn't care. He doesn't even know you. Look at me and how I am thriving. He obviously knows me more."
Me: "Yes, He does! He knows exactly who you are and what you are doing. He has seen it all. You will have a special day before God." He could tell I was not on his side.
Evil Left Owner: "Get out! I will call the police. You are evil and full of hate."

Me: "Well, you are partially right. I hate evil and I can't stand your hate. You are wicked. Bittersweet will be your reward."
Evil Left Owner: "Do you really believe that this God of yours will do something?"

I nodded yes. Just then, a bell sounded. The door opened and in walked a Delivery Man, all in white, wearing white gloves. He had a large white envelope for the Kind Right Owner. He signed for it. We were all silent as he opened it. The Kind Right Owner broke down in tears.
Kind Right Owner: "I believe! I believe! God is truly the God of Miracles! This letter shows that all has been turned around. This would be impossible without God." He looked at the other owner. "This shows all that you have done. You are finished!"

Just then, the clock overhead made a click. I looked up and it was the 11th hour and the 12 strikes were just coming in. This was a true miracle.
Sub-dream 1 over.

I woke up at 9:30am, really late for me. While it was sunny out, strong winds were blowing around the little snow we have. I walked out to feed the animals. It was cold. As I went by the stream, I noticed the amazing clarity of the water.
Me: "Thank You, Father, for clear water and sending angels."

I then heard the Voice of God. I was literally outside and not in my devotional chair, so this took me by surprise. His Voice was so clear. After calming down, I listened intently.
Voice of God: "Erin, I am here. On the third day, in the 11th hour, all will change. Rejoice for a Great Miracle is upon you. For it is I Who is God over all things. For I Am the Alpha and the Omega, the Beginning and the End. Rejoice! Rejoice! I have heard your cries and I will deliver a Great Miracle."
His voice then stopped and I went back into the house.

Dream over.

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-457/

Dream 457 – Erin is Called to Pray a Blessing Over the Nest

Received on Wednesday, December 16, 2020

Communion
Dear Father,

First a note on my '*5-day dream streak*': I have had an amazing string of 5 dreams in five days, including today. This is highly unusual and more like when I very first started having these dreams. However, I thought I would let everyone know in advance that I do not anticipate there being another dream tomorrow. This is because I write almost all of my dreams in the morning and we have appointments and chores that will keep me away from my devotional chair from the early morning and for most of the day.

Thank You for another day… AND yet another dream (5th dream in 5 days)! Thank You for my family and friends. Thank You for warmth on a very cold bitter winter's day. Thank You for promise… hope… and the wonder of You.

As I drove our daughter to school this morning, I watched a tiny sliver of light begin to peak over the horizon. The sun then finally appeared in all of its warmth and glory. However, before it rose up over the hills, the landscape around us was grey and frozen. Because there was no sun yet, there was no sparkle to the frozen ground. After what seemed like forever in darkness and grey scape, the red line of dawn crowned and very quickly sent light out to illuminate all that we could see with a golden glow.

I haven't been feeling well the last several days. The flare up in my abdomen has become worse. My body is creating too much bile. I find eating anything other than soft food to be too difficult for me to digest. I have also had a horrible bitter taste in my mouth that doesn't want to go away. I think it is funny in a way as the general state of the world also seems bitter right now.

Last night, a woman with a demon came right at our car in the Walmart parking lot. I had to press on my horn for several seconds for her to snap out of it and stop. No matter where I went, she still behaved aggressively. It was the oddest thing. I have never had anything like this happen before. She was completely in the wrong. She came after us like we were playing bumper cars at an amusement park.

After I dropped my daughter off at school, I spent my time driving home reflecting on God's goodness and His miracles. It always seems as if His most amazing miracles come when we are at the end… the last drop of oil… the last loaf of bread… the last hope. I praised Him for all He has done. I then felt Him call me to pray a blessing over the Nest, our precious friends that reside with us here and have added immeasurably to our lives. I then prayed the following long blessing, the Hanukkah Blessing…

"Dear Heavenly Father, on this cold day, still during the month of fall here in the northern hemisphere, I recognize all that You have done from the Beginning to the End. I stand amazed at Your Good Works. You are the God of Miracles, our Great I AM. Your love for us is unconditional. You don't care about our race, class or status. You instead love us based on our hearts, our love for You on our walk of life and our journey of faith.

"It is You Who determines an event and declares it good. It is You that fashions a road, a journey, and grants us a special map. It is You that even creates a special hidden door that only those You call can walk through. While You call many, very few come… even with an invitation. When we stand before You one day in Heaven, You will show us all the different times You strengthened us, carried us, directed our feet and illuminated our path. There are too many to count.

"As the world grows colder, our journey becomes more and more difficult. There are friends and sparrows, Your children, facing foreclosures, evictions, loss of jobs, illness, depression and the deaths of loved ones. It has been a very difficult time for all of us whose hope is in You. We have had to remain confined to our homes while this plague has swept over the land. It has swept like the waves of the sea, retreating only to come back again.

"Instead of being joyful with hope in You, we still fear the unknown world we see. In just a span of nine months, the life we have come to know has changed. It has been difficult at times to know how to pray, so I pray for one more day in hopes that You will rise up in us. As the Jewish people celebrate Candle 7 this evening during the Festival of Lights (Hanukkah), we are reminded that You, Father, our God, is the One Who increases our oil to strengthen our faith. You are our Flame, the One Who lights the darkness.

"Father, You are the One Who can take a small untrained force, the Maccabees, perhaps an analogy to us, and make them able to defeat the most powerful army on Earth during those times. You used the miracle of increase through oil to let them know through the generations that You stand with us and that Your Flame is with us. You used the increase of oil to

bless Your people, anointing and lighting their lamps, producing bread and paying our debts.

"You are the miracle of the supply of oil during Hanukkah. So, Father, I ask for You to bless and anoint each of us, our children, our households and our provisions. Please use this miracle with us again. Pour out so many blessings that we are unable to contain this. In turn, let us anoint others with healing, gifts of miracles and increase. Anoint us with the oil of joy. Grant us the oil, the miracle of the Maccabees, Elisha and Elijah. Father, Your Son, Jesus, by His own Words, penned Hebrews. Based on Hebrews 11:32-34, here is my request…

"Please raise up Your Army as in Hebrews. Anoint us for battle. Prepare us and train us with the hands of the angels of Heaven's Army. In the Lord's Words… 'And what more shall I say? I do not have time to tell you about Gideon, Barak, Samson and Jephthah, about David and Samuel and the Prophets, who, through faith, conquered kingdoms, administered justice and gained what was promised; who shut the mouths of lions, quenched the fury of flames and escaped the edge of the sword; whose weakness was turned to strength; and who became powerful in battle and routed foreign armies.'

*"For You are the God Who is the God of miracles. We are Your children who love You. Your sun will never set. Your moon will not go down. Since You, Lord, are our Everlasting Light, our days of mourning, by Your promise, will come to an end (**Isaiah 60:20**). Father, bless Your Sparrows. Not one is with us on this journey that You have not called. Let not the world and evil profane Your Name.*

"All good and perfect things, Your Gifts, come from Heaven. Please equip each of Your Children with what is good and perfect from Heaven. Heaven is where lies are not found and evil is not propagated. Heaven is where corruption has no platform and only Holiness reigns… Your good and perfect Holiness. I pray for all of this in Your Mighty Name, in Jesus' Mighty Name, Amen!"

This was one of the longest prayers / blessings I have ever made. The words just seemed to flow through my pen. My dream last night was beautiful…

Sub-dream 1 "Jesus, our Groom, on His White Horse"

I was in a massive field. I laid there just below the surface. I was surrounded by mounds of flowers. I was asleep. There was a smile on my

face as I dreamed. I held a lily on my chest. I was in a beautiful white gown. I heard the Voice of Jesus…

Voice of Jesus: "Arise, My Love, My Bride…for I Am here!"

I was now awake and my eyes were wide open. There was a beautiful clear blue sky. I blinked and laughed as I saw thousands of starlings form a perfect heart in the sky. They had wings of silver simmering with gold (***Psalm 68***). When I sat up, I suddenly realized just how beautiful my gown was. I moved around without pain. I then realized that my body was youthful again. I laughed again when I saw massive rocks surrounding the meadow. There were oil lanterns on top of the rocks. They were all lit. There were thousands and thousands of flames! I stood up and called out…

Me: In a loud voice. "Lord, where are You?"

No response. I looked around, but couldn't see Him at first. I then looked in the distance at the base of a massive mountain. I saw a Rider on a white horse. He was coming towards me. As He drew closer, I could see this was Jesus! I began to sprint towards Him. Tears of joy streamed down my cheeks. I could see a beautiful crown on His head, complete with 12 spires (or diadems). He was and is so handsome. He seemed to have Great Joy today. As He came close, He leaned over and brought me up onto His horse with Him. I hugged Him as I wept.

Jesus: "Erin, it is time to ride forth in truth. Remember, you will not be liked. Are you ready?"

Me: "I was born to ride!"

Sub-dream 1 over.

What a dream! This was so real that I expected to be changed and on His horse with Him when I woke up. I cried as I wrote this as I wanted this so bad. Father, surely this time is soon. Quite simply, I am now just too excited to contain my joy.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was out in my yard, but this time in a dream. The ground was frozen. The air was too. It was sunny. I ran to the stream. There was no foam. The small waterfall was beginning to freeze. The current slows as this happens.

Me: "Oh Lord, was this awesome dream of You just my imagination?"

I felt a hand on my shoulder. When I turned, there was Rafael. He was smiling.

Rafael: "No, Erin. This is God's message for you. The world is growing colder. A storm to break records will approach from the south. Are you prepared?" He smiled.

Since we don't have any storms in our forecast, I assumed he was talking figuratively.

Me: "I don't know. How does one 'prepare for massive'? We have done all that we can do. It is up to God now." I sighed. "He has sent angels all around us. I hope we are okay. Oh Rafael, there is so much discouraging news now. So much. It will take a massive miracle for the president to prevail. The news is terrible."

Rafael: "Erin, it is time to gird the sword on your side on behalf of truth."

Me: "How can I do this if I am not strengthened first?"

Rafael: "By the Lord's Words… 'For I have come as a Light to shine in this dark world so that all who put their trust in Me will no longer remain in the dark (***João 12:46***)."

Me: "Rafael, I saw a vision of an adorable little innocent toddler playing with yellow fuzzy chicks. He had the look of wonder and an innocent heart.

I have not been able to stop crying as this wonderful sight is so pure and beautiful. This is so much unlike the darkness of today's world. The promise of this kind of innocence is now gone."

Rafael: "God is not finished with His work or His promises. Erin, it seems that I am unable to cheer you up today as you are in great despair."

Me: "No, I am not. It is just that… well… I wake up after these dreams and I long for them. I long for something I have never known, but only dream of.

I long for the day that the Lord comes through with His Sword of Truth and cuts through the thicket of the lies of the world. Lies are an invasive weed, a species destined for the fire. I am ready now. My buckets are ready to be filled. The corruption and the evil of the world is simply beyond comprehension."

Rafael: "Erin, you must remember that you are not God over the world. You can't run this world on your own. God knows what He is doing. You must not take up the world and lose your joy." He held out his hand towards me. "Come on, Erin, release it. Go ahead. Erin, you can do this. You cannot run the world. If I can't run it, then you can't either." He smiled as he nudged me. I nodded in agreement.

"Erin, are there not thousands of cute toddlers in meadows petting baby animals that I have seen apart from what you have in Heaven? They are under the care of angels. They are in safety and have so much joy.

They are actually more fearless than you are because they trust God… " He laughed. "…and even the 'dangerous' baby animals."

Me: Laughing. "Okay, okay, I get it. However, I am alert to every plot or hidden danger. In my defense though, I was given that horribly graphic dream of the tigers and the babies. So…" I nudged him. "…in my defense…"

Rafael: "Okay, touché. However, that dream was symbolic of those oblivious to the dangers right in front of them and to why the nations are now in such trouble."
Me: "So, what can I do?"
Rafael: "Erin, God heard your prayer today and found it good. Now wait on Him."
Me: "But in yesterday's dream, God told me 'on the third day'. From what day?"
Rafael: Smiling. "The day is upon you. Now, this is all for today. The oil of gladness, the oil of joy, will be yours very soon. Now rejoice!" He smiled and then he was gone.

Dream over.

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-458/

Dream 458 – The Light of the World is Here

Received on Saturday, December 19, 2020

Communion
Dear Father,

You are amazing! Thank You for another day. Thank You for my family and friends. Thank You again for warmth and lights when it is so cold and dark outside. I have been unable to come to You the last two days even though my dreams have continued. After my last dream on Wednesday, You gave me miraculous signs and wonders. These were confirmed during my prayers in our Wednesday evening Prayer Service at church.

However, earlier on that Wednesday morning, after I gave my journal for typing, the day was sunny before the arrival of the big nor'easter from the south. I drove into town to pick up my daughters with my oldest son. As we turned a bend in the road, we saw a very large bald eagle training a young eagle how to fly. Their dance was so close. The young eagle was taking some brutal hits from the older eagle for training purposes. Oh Father, we, Your Bride and body of Christ, are taking some brutal hits. Perhaps this is because we are being trained to fly and soar like eagles and we are almost there.

My next remarkable sign was in the sky. After I had picked up our girls and were on our way home, we saw a massive rainbow corona around the sun. While we could see it clearly with our eyes, our phone cameras were unable to capture it. I then heard Your Voice: "It has been 11 months. My promises will now be realized."

The last corona we witnessed around the sun was on January 18, 2020. This was incredible and easily captured on my camera. When I saw that one, I heard You say: "It has begun!" Well, the 11-month time counts to this new corona made me smile:

- To Wednesday, December 16, 2020: Almost 11 months. Saw the corona again.
- To Friday, December 18, 2020: 11-month anniversary. Last day of Hanukkah.
- To Monday, December 21, 2020: 11 months and 3 days. The Great Conjunction of Saturn and Jupiter, the Christmas Star, the Star of Bethlehem, a 1 in 800-year event.

We then neared our home. As we did, we spotted what looked like a wounded bird on the side of the road. We soon realized it was actually a very cute plump white crowned sparrow. It had yellow on its head. It was busy just singing and having fun, really paying no attention at all to us. It was actually far from injured and had no fear.

Then at prayer service later that Wednesday night, I felt a call to forgive. As I was in prayer, I felt wave after wave of visions of my enemies. I prayed for each of them and forgave them. As I worshiped the Lord, He then took me to a previous dream from a night before, but in a vision that was slightly different than this previous dream.

Sub-dream 1 "A recent sub-dream revisited, but slightly different"

I saw myself arising from a shallow grave. It was like a bed in the ground surrounded by a circular wall of boulders with thousands of lanterns burning. I was looking at the beautiful scene as an observer. I could see a lush landscape of beautiful grass and fragrant flowers. They were like a blanket all around me. I was holding a bunch of lilies. I then heard Jesus speak to me…

Jesus: "Arise, arise, My love."

I was smiling and my eyes opened as if waking from a wonderful dream. I sat up and stretched as I moved to standing. I could see myself as a young body with a beautiful linen gown. I then looked around and saw Jesus wearing a crown while riding on a white horse. He was riding quickly. As soon as I fully recognized Him, I threw down my lilies and ran towards Him.

Jesus: "I am coming! I am coming! I am coming!"

Sub-dream 1 over.

You then gave me another dream on early Thursday morning. You have not given me another one since as You wanted me to write this one down first…

Sub-dream 2 "The Rats are no Match for the Exterminator"

I walked into a very large high-end design showroom. It had many rooms with vignettes that showcased their inventory. It was on par with a showroom in San Francisco that I once took a client to. The showroom was dark, but for a purpose. The lighting was extremely high end, complete with low-voltage halogen lighting. They used a pinhole light in several places to accent certain areas or items.

A pinhole light is a type of trim kit placed over a ceiling recessed halogen light. The effect is incredible as it can illuminate an object in a way which only enhances the object itself. You often cannot tell where the source of light comes from, especially if it is glass or crystal being shined upon. It can even appear to the observer that the object is illuminating itself from within when the light is actually coming from above.

Note: I suddenly realized that this was a kind of analogy, not just of us His Bride, but also of the Christmas Star that climaxes on Monday, December 21, 2020. While this will appear as a 'star', it will actually be the conjunction or alignment of two separate planets, Saturn and Jupiter.

However, without the sun shining on these two planets, this conjunction would not even be visible from the Earth. It is only from the light of the sun that this 'star' becomes visible. This makes sense though as planets and moons do not generate any light on their own.

In this gallery, several expensive items were highlighted like this. This created different moods depending on the scenario in the vignette. It was beautiful. As I stood there admiring all of this, I was approached by a well-dressed man in a suit with a pocket scarf. He was perfectly manicured and fit in perfectly with these high-end items.

Manager: "You must be my 3:00pm appointment."

Me: "Yes, I am."

Manager: "I am the manager. Let me turn on a different set of lights."

He pressed a button on a remote control and the entire room went into bright daylight mode. The change was remarkable… like night vs day.

Me: "Oh wow, this is quite the change!"

Manager: "Which do you prefer?"

Me: "I love the mood lighting. The atmosphere looks so different."

Manager: "Well, it is the same lighting, just different settings. I will set this in between."

He pressed a different button on the remote control. The effect was simply stunning.

Me: "I cannot believe that I am saying this, but I love this setting just as much."

Manager: Smiling. "That is good, right? Now, I hear that you are looking for a complete remodel."

Me: "I am. However, I think that all of this will be way out of my budget."

Manager: Looking concerned. "Hmm, wait, you are Erin, right?"

Me: "Well, yes."

Manager: Now smiling again. "You are not to worry then. Everything is covered. All has already been paid for."

Me: "How is this even possible?"
Manager: "The call came from the top. Who are we to argue it?"
Me: "Hmm. Okay then!"
Manager: "Let's start with style."

He directed my attention to a beautiful vignette with a sofa and accompanying chairs. I sat on one of the chairs. The cushions were like clouds. The fabric was like silk velvet, only softer. I was in complete awe. Just then, the manager received a phone call.
Manager: "Excuse me, Erin, but I must take this. Please continue to look around."

In all of my years, I have never sat in a chair as comfortable as this one. I knew that this just had to be ridiculously expensive. I stood up and soon found the price tag. Something unusual then happened. The numbers and decimal points kept getting blurred and jumbled. I knew this was supernatural as I was unable to see the price as it was.

I then walked over to a very beautiful wingback chair. It was very modern with polished chrome tacks on the seams. There was a beautiful tapestry pillow with four tassels on the cushion. I then saw movement out of the corner of my left eye that shocked me.

I watched as a large male rat in fancy clothing crawled into a tiny bed with a female rat. After a short while, the male rat left. The female rat then immediately gave birth to another and the cycle continued. I could hear the footsteps of the manager behind me.
Manager: "Oh, don't worry about those rats. They are removed every night by The Exterminator. Their offspring are numerous though."
Me: "Won't they ruin the beautiful furniture?"
Manager: "No. They are trained to only go into lesser areas. They are not permitted to be here. Still, they keep showing up. They are fascinated with this area of our showroom because it is so incredibly beautiful. However, they are unable to defecate or spread their disease here. No matter how hard they try to invade us and multiply, they are unable to."

As the manager finished his sentence, a man in a hazmat suit with gloves came in. Even though the female rat, who was already prepared to give birth again, was hissing and biting, The Exterminator was unfazed. He casually put them into a carrier and pressed a button. When he opened it, all of the rats were completely gone.
Me: "Where did they all go?"
The Exterminator: Laughing. "Vaporized."
Manager: Smiling. "Go on, vile vermin, be free. You have no powers here." He shooed his hand in an exaggerated fashion.

Me: "Wow, there is no sign of them at all."
Manager: "Yes. This frustrates them greatly. They will attempt again at night after I close up." He shook his head in disgust. "Disgusting, vile invasive creatures. Smart too. But seriously, no matter how hard they try, they have no authority here."
Me: "Thank God! By the way, I just love this chair!"
Manager: "Perfect. It is yours."
Sub-dream 2 over.

Oh Father, it is so difficult to see the destruction of the USA. These rats were so disturbing.
Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was out in the upper area of our yard by our stream. The ice was now covering the entire area. However, I could still see the current of water flowing underneath. It was beautiful. As in the past here, I should have been cold, but I was just cool. Just then, I felt a hand on my shoulder. It was Raphael! I was so excited.
Raphael: "So, what did you think of your dream of the rats. That one was a proper rat, complete with the clothing of an emperor. I think I know a few of these."
Me: Both of us were laughing. "What did all of that mean?"
Raphael: "Interpretation here is from the Throne of God. I know this is difficult to understand, but we are in the eleventh hour of a great move of God. You are discouraged. The nations have been at war, though it is hidden. While there has been an invasion, this is undiscovered. The ruler from the Land of the Dragon sent money ahead to open doors. By doing so, he was then able to freely access that which was once impenetrable. Their key was money.

"This key was then used often in the locks of greed. This was an easy door for them to open. Now look at where we are today. A great plague came that kept everyone indoors, shutting each into their own shelter. Once there, they were fed lies by the media and on the internet. Since there was little else for them to do, they looked and listened. The media was then used to scare and control. The internet was then used to infiltrate and spy. This is all to set the stage for a bigger invasion."
Me: "Oh Raphael, this is bad, really bad."
Raphael: "Yes, but only on the surface. The leaders of the Land of the Dragon are seeking to rule over the entire Earth. They have plans to send in another plague. They want people to then be confined to their houses again so as to remove them there. However, before doing this, they needed to

remove the Bull. He was just too unpredictable, causing trouble after trouble by exposing corruption. Well, God is about to turn their moons and festivals into times of mourning.

"This leader has declared himself god over all things. However, do not worry as only God is God over all. He will not be profaned. He will not be reduced. He is and will remain God. Why? Because 'He Is' and this has never changed. God cannot be removed…" He shook his head in disgust. "…or be cancelled. Woe be to the man who tries to profane God's name while thinking himself still safe on Earth. While this man may have no fear of God right now, he will… and very soon."

Me: "Even though I already believe that the antichrist is someone else, I have a question to ask. Is the leader of the Land of the Dragons the antichrist?"

Raphael: "No, he is not. However, he acts like he is. However, there is an easy test to figure out if someone is a god or not. A mere man cannot keep himself from aging. The leader and the former leader that both view themselves as god are aging…and not well at all, I might add. If one were to be wise, they would know that they are not a god as soon as they became sick. If they were, they would heal themselves. Why be sick when you don't have to be sick? However, when it comes to God, our Lord…"

Me: I interrupted him. I was giggling as I spoke. "Oh yes! Jesus never ages. He is never sick. He is always so handsome."

Raphael: Smiling and nodding in agreement. "Yes, He never ages. He is never flawed. I could go on and on, but you get the idea of where I am going with this. Now, God showed you rats in clothing. Even though they are clothed, they are still rats. Rats spread disease and, no matter how a rat is dressed, they are still rats. There are many of them and they have multiplied.

"Erin, there is an even greater plot in place. Many world leaders are faced with either compliance and allegiance with benefits or total destruction. They are given many promises of money, power, freedom from disease and other things by the leaders of the Land of the Dragon."

Me: "This is horrible. In just eleven months, all has changed."

Raphael: "The plague in the world was different than the one in China. It was set up to destroy and weaken the nations, to make all of them vulnerable for take over. However, and this is good news, now is not their time. There are other events that need to take place first. God will not be erased. They can cancel their festivals, rewrite God's Word and declare themselves what they want, but God and God alone is still fully in control.

"Now, you, your household and your friends are to stay encouraged. God has you. While He is going to fulfill all of His promises, He is also going to do much, much more. You will even appear before world leaders. Wherever you go, there will be trembling."
Me: "But when will this be, Raphael?"
Raphael: "Sooner than you think."
Me: "I have heard this before and it still hasn't happened." I slumped my shoulders.
Raphael: "Well, Erin, the time of God's judgment has now come. As it is written, the Lord walked in the courts of the Temple during what is now the Festival of Lights (***John 10:22-23***). He declared Who He was and is in the Temple (during Hanukkah). He was handed the Book and He then declared His Station. This time is also now (***Luke 4:16-19***, ***Isaiah 61:1***). During this time of great darkness, this is when your flame should burn the brightest… just like a candle lights up a room… a sudden Transformation from darkness into light."
Me: "But all of this can only happen if Jesus is in us in a great way. We do not have our own light. Any light that we do have is completely due to the reflection of the Light of the sun, The Son. Oh Raphael, when will all this be? Our lights are growing dimmer every day. There are some that can't take this waiting anymore."
Raphael: Smiling. "God is not cryptic. He is precise in all that He does. He is intentional. The signs that you receive are from God. In looking back at all He has done, you stand amazed. However, as you sit in the present, you still doubt. This is human nature. Do not worry though as He is about to fulfill His promises. Good News is coming, Erin. The Light of the World is here. Hope is upon you!"

Dream over.

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-459/

Dream 459 – The Day before the Christmas Star

Received on Sunday, December 20, 2020
Communion

Dear Father,

Please help me! Please protect us today. However, I must first always give You thanks because any day could truly be my last day. If not mine, then someone close to me whom I love. I never want to forget that You, Father, know the numbers of our days here. Each day is a gift and I never want to miss a moment. Every second, minute, hour, day, week, month, season, year, decade, century and millennium are important to You. I don't want to waste a moment of it.

Even though I now say this, I have spent a lot of time missing lost time or times I wished I had savored more. However, I cannot go back. I look at a tiny photo of my middle son at age two and I remember him clinging to me. Though he didn't speak, he always wanted to be where I was. He just smiled and made signals.

Well, he is now more than 6' tall. He has grown so much and that time from 19 years ago is now gone. It is now only a memory etched onto my heart only to be brought to my forefront when I see something that resurfaces this history. This is the sting of the times, but also of the joy of what is left. Oh Lord, where does all this time go?

When I was little, divorce was rare. Even so, my parents divorced when my brother was just 2 and I was 4. It seems like the 1960s was a huge turning point in the world. Why do so many distant memories still feel like yesterday at times? Why does time move so quickly? How did I become so old physically when my heart and mind still feel so young? I remember my mom when she was young, but she is now gone.

My mom and my family from her generation and the generation before rarely cried. Tragedies occurred, but none of us were allowed the luxury of tears. It was so difficult. Emotions were shunned. I cried alone at bedtime. Fighting, worrying, drinking and partying were allowed in my household when I was a child. To them, we were only children, better seen only on occasion and best not heard from. Much has changed since then. I had a great dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "Mighty ships easily navigate the rough seas"

I was on a very large wooden clipper ship. It was easily 400 years old. The ship was powerful and one of the largest ships I had ever seen in my life. It was even larger than a luxury cruise ship. There were 12,000 of us on this ship. We were all crew members working together. We worked together in an efficient and seamless manner.

I went over to the front of the ship. I laughed as there was a massive carved eagle head 'at the head'. This ship supernaturally easily ruled the seas. It was neither moved nor tossed as it cut through the great currents and waves. As I looked at the water below, I saw some small fish and minnows. However, when I really looked closer, I realized that they were really thousands of adult dolphins jumping and swimming along the side of the ship. This just goes to show you the massive size of this regal ship.

I stopped and smiled as I could now hear music playing over the sounds of the sea. While everyone kept working, they were also joyfully singing as we cut through the ocean. I then heard a call from up above. I looked up and there was a watchman on a perch or nest. I heard bells ringing from there in tune with the music. It was awesome.

I then saw a sight that left me breathless. There were about a dozen or so other massive ships to the left and right of us. Each of the ships looked pretty well identical to ours in size and staffing. The size of our masts and sails were simply not of this world.

One person yelled out: "Finally!"

A different person yelled out: "This is it! Here we come!"

I then heard bells from all of the ships ringing in unison. All of us then shouted together as one: "Land ho! Land ho!" I then remembered the lyrics from a song we all sang together right after this, again all of us in perfect unison:

"Keep your eyes fixed on the horizon, where the line meets blue on blue. There is a silver lining, where My love is with you!"

The horizon became clearer as we drew near!

Sub-dream 1 over.

Oh Father, what if tomorrow, the peaking of the Christmas Star, comes and goes without event instead of being our long awaited and prayed for Transformation? My heart will break. The world is running out of time. Please don't let me lose my mind. My heart is set on You. Please let Your Words reign true. You are no God of lies. I cling and cling to the promises of Your Prize. Please let my dreams come true now. Through all of this time with You, You have shown me a great, great love.

You have shown me a love so deep and wide, so unconditional, I never thought it was even possible. We matter to You, Father. Through all of these lost days and years of watching, days and years that have come and gone, please consider tomorrow (the Christmas Star of December 21, 2020) as being Your 'Best Day' and a 'Great One'! Please don't let our hearts be discouraged yet again by a passing date!

My children have witnessed Your Great Miracles time after time, but have not seen Your Great Promises being fulfilled. This Great Day is for here, not Heaven. When will You well up in us and fill our vessels, vessels that have been prepared by the Master Potter, by Your very hands, for this very time? While to You, a day is like 1000 days and 1000 days is like one, to us, a day is still 24 long hours. Many of us do not have many more left unless You come soon to strengthen us!

My heart sank at my next dream, also from last night. I know that this frightening dream was allowed by You as Raphael had pre-warned me something like this was coming. I am not sure why I knew this was coming, but I just did…

Sub-dream 2 "The Tempter Attempts to Tempt"

I was in our front yard by the frozen stream. I immediately knew that this was somehow different from other sub-dreams as I was not just cool, but cold. While the stream was frozen on top, I could still see the current moving quickly just underneath the clear ice. The other thing that was unusual was that there were no little animals or birds here to greet me this cold morning.

Something then happened that frightened me to my core. As I looked closer through the clear ice blanketing the stream, I could see little animals trapped just under the ice. It will take a while for me to remove the look of sheer terror on their faces from my memory. I immediately looked around the area in search for something to break the ice. Just then, I felt a hand on my left shoulder.

This was something I had never felt before. How can one describe pure evil? It sent a spark of cold, like a jolt, through my body, along with a wave of nausea. I instinctively jumped back as I turned quickly. There was an entity standing there. He was very tall and wrapped in layers of dark swaths of clothing. Even though he was wearing a hood, I could still see some of his face. His face shifted structure back and forth. This shifting is very hard to describe. I could see a storm in his eyes. While his stench was 'fragrant' at first, it soon smelt like sulfur / rotten eggs instead.

The evil entity: "Hold on. Do not be afraid. I will not harm you."

As his mouth opened while he spoke, I could see his forked tongue. While I could see 'honey' being produced, I knew it couldn't be as it was coming from wasps that were living inside of him. This was hard to look at. I was not sure if these wasps were only an illusion. Regardless, the feeling of sickness in my stomach continued to increase.

The evil entity: "Why do you not pursue me? Why do you not see my greatness? Do you not know that it is I who is your first love? I am your alpha and omega. I will give you the world if you will just follow me instead."

I then saw an illusion of a bridge across our stream. However, it was not even close to the kind of bridge I see when I am visiting Jesus. I looked around the yard and saw more that repulsed me. I could now see the carcasses of our little animals and birds strewn all across our yard. I knew that this vision was coming to me through his thoughts and desires. I was thankful that the Holy Spirit was protecting me.

The evil entity: "Come and follow me. I have the key to your life." As he pulled out a large key, a door appeared. "Erin, come with me into paradise."

Me: The Holy Spirit now welling up in me. "No! I believe in the One True God, the Father, and His One True Son, Jesus Christ! Be gone from me, in Jesus' Mighty Name, Amen!"

In an instant, two massive angels of God arrived. The evil entity fled immediately. They then struck the bridge and it was gone. The animals and birds were alive and healthy again. They were running and flying all over the place. It was beautiful again. The stream no longer had any animals trapped under the ice. I began to cry with joy. The sun was shining all over the area again and my body warmed up instantly. I cried, and even as I write, and didn't stop. I was so grateful that the Lord saved me yet again.

Sub-dream 2 over.

Oh Father, please protect us and help us. We are nothing without You. Have mercy on me. If I am mad, crazy and delusional, please have mercy on my foolishness. If I have tested You or complained to much, please forgive me. My best years of my life were in the midst of battles I could never win without You. However, I enjoy my life much more now, with a husband and all of my kids here, then these trying times of the past.

Still, I never did see justice. How do I explain to my children that You are the God of Justice if they never see it? They see illness caused by the wrongdoing of another, yet they never see recompense. They are left with their disabilities, their hardships. They face a world who mocks them and who mocks those who love You. They ask me where You are and I say You are here. They then ask 'does He not care or see?'

Oh Father, You do care. You care so very deeply. However, it is so hard to explain that we have been used by You as a measuring line for the wicked? What can we say to someone that is hurt by such cruelty when they are trying so hard to be considerate and helpful? Well, after many times telling them this, they are finally able to understand that many hardships were because they were being used as measuring lines.

While this brings comfort to them and to me, it is still so hard to live under these conditions. God has been using us to build His case against the world. We have been used as a calibrator, a scale and a tape line. My children still say 'But I don't like this anymore.' Well, Father, I agree with them. How much longer must we wait?

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I felt a hand on my right shoulder. It was Raphael. The warmth from his touch was completely opposite of the coldness that came from the evil entity's touch.

Me: Crying. "Why did the Lord allow this visit from the evil entity?"

Raphael: "Don't worry, Erin, as we were all here with you for this. This was allowed to show you what God wanted you to see and what He protects you against. This one was once with us. However, he has fallen and he is tormented. He is angry. What you saw with your little animals and birds was what he desired for them.

"He hates all innocence. He hates anything that is loved by God. This was shown to you so you will not be surprised when you see those who are lost of the world who choose to follow this. It is because they are children of this father, not the children of your Creator and Heavenly Father."

Me: "He looked kind at first. His face was flawless. However, I then noticed that his neck was grotesquely shriveled. Thankfully, I could only see a few details."

Raphael: "Well, Erin, this is your true enemy, the enemy of God. There is much occurring all over the world right now as the great waves of deception have continued to pound the Earth. God knows you are discouraged. This is where many lose heart. They then relinquish all hope.

"However, Erin, you are not to lose hope. Your journey has been like that of one perched on a nest of a ship with great sails. You have been on a lengthy journey on tumultuous seas. From that nest, you see land one minute, yet realize it was just an illusion, a Fata Morgana, the next."

Me: "What is a 'Fata Morgana'?"

Raphael: "While its origins are of witchcraft and sorcery, it is used to describe illusions while at sea. Understand it like an analogy of a watchman on a wall or a bride in her chambers watching and waiting for her groom.

There is so much time waiting, so many days, weeks, months or even years, all without activity, that one looks for anything. Now, to be clear, you, your family and your friends are not doing this. If you were, you would not be talking to a servant of God. You would instead be talking to the servants of the fallen. I tell you this to reassure you.

"Now, your journey is like that of a ship at sea, a crew discovering a new land, one in which others have heard stories about, yet it waits somewhere undiscovered. This ship then sets sail with a strong and mighty crew. Although they know they will eventually reach this distant shore, they don't know how long they will be at sea. There are days where there are more questions than answers as the storms pound the ship.

"Things then happen while sailing. There are ripped sails. There are wet cabins. There is illness, worry and even loss of hope at times. Each day, the Watcher climbs to the nest in order to search for a horizon line, a strip of land, something to give the crew hope. They all look to the Watchman. He is the one who will likely see something first. At night, the crew discusses and studies their route. The Watcher then joins them to listen and pray with them.

"In history, certain events and milestones are logged. On a certain week, signs written about are visible to the Watchman. However, they then disappear. They then appear again. The crew becomes disheartened. They are then encouraged again by the signs of land. They see an increase in birds. Once this happens, all know that the ship is drawing closer to land. Still, it is the most difficult part of the journey as many are anxious about what they will find once there."

Me: "Well, I don't like it anymore. We are here right now! What about 'the third day'? The third day from what? It is meant by 'it is upon us'? How so?" I was serious, but was now laughing. "Oh Raphael, is there ever a time when the person watching from the nest jumps overboard or just never bothers to come back down?"

Raphael: Smiling. "Well, that would certainly be a twist that God would not have seen coming!" He then became quite serious. "Erin, God loves you. You are not delusional. None of this is a mirage. I am here to reassure you… when the horizon appears, your Groom comes. There will be no mistaking this as all will see it.

"Erin, it is easy to lose hope. God meets with His angel army as we too grow weary at times from the lengthy battle. He then speaks to us,

strengthens us and encourages us. While God could immediately order His army to finish all battles, there is a great and important reason for Him to not order this. Do you know what this is?"

Me: "Our souls?"

Raphael: "Well, that is the 'micro-version'. No, it is the process of the endurance of love, a heart of the Father for His Children, the Heart of a Groom in love with His Bride."

Me: Crying. "But this is so painful. It is so hard. We have dreams of great things, things which are not caused by sugary snacks or bad television just before bedtime. We have dreams of things to come on Earth from Heaven. Many have had supernatural dreams and visions of what is soon to come.

They are as real as 'broad daylight'. Oh Raphael, when will this all be? Is God able to…"

Raphael: Interrupting me. "Yes, Erin, God is able to see all things and He does! He is God. He sent me. I am right here right now. There have been too many events, signs, wonders and miracles to count. Do not forget these."

Just then, a download of events started to stream through me. I was amazed. There were so many that I couldn't even count them.

Me: Weeping to God. "Oh Father, I repent. I am so sorry."

Raphael: "Erin, I am here to tell you that a Great Sign is upon you. God has not forgotten His promises to you. He loves you. You have shown endurance to love God through all of this. Even when days come and go, days that looked perfect and 'on the horizon', you still loved Him just as much. Erin, God sees Your love in Him, a love that even grows when disappointments come. Now, He knows your deep longings. These are soon to be rewarded. Notice I didn't say 'very soon'? I didn't say 'very soon' as it seems to be a tipping point for some on the Nest." He smiled as he nudged me.

Me: "But God said I had a little while before my mom would pass away and it was 21 days to the day?"

Raphael: "Do not worry, Erin, as this is not the same as what you are waiting for today. Even so, I will not apologize for the words that God has sent through me. Erin, has it ever occurred to you that the enemy and his children also know and are watching? Erin, their hate is great and they too are waiting."

Me: "Yes, but God is much greater and His love is higher than their hate."

Raphael: Smiling. "Ah, very good, very good. I will now bring forth a question to you as asked by God through me… If a day comes and goes with

nothing, will you still believe in Me? Will My Son, Jesus, still be your First Love through all of this?"

Me: "Have I not proven this time and time again through all of these disappointments and tragedies? This list is so very long…

- Both of my parents are gone and both within the last five years
- Both of my sons have special needs and this is so hard at times
- I have a long list of health problems, with a brain tumor being just one of them
- While I see Heaven and walk there in my dreams, I still wake up here
- My husband still searches for a new place of employment and this has been hard on both of us
- I have been called too many names to count, ones I won't dignify by repeating

"Oh Raphael, there is so, so much more, yet I still love God with all of my heart. I love God through all of this. I love Him! Even if He never comes to me here before I die, I will not stop. I will keep looking for my Groom. I will wait for my Groom. I will keep my hope in my Groom. My life is His and will always be His."

Raphael: Smiling. "Ah then… There is a very good day coming, one which will make you smile, laugh and even dance. This day has always been there.

This day will only be the very first day of a Great Adventure. This will not only be for Heaven though, but also there on Earth… on Earth as it is in Heaven."

Me: Crying. "My heart aches for something I don't understand. I long for Home. This is like the Narnia movies that made me cry."

Raphael: "Ah yes… CS Lewis. His story is a great one. He believed, then he became angry at God, then he believed again. He died on a day of your first call to the Mountain of God."

Me: "My first call to the Mountain of God was on November 22, 2004. CS Lewis died on November 22, 1963. This was the same day that President JFK was assassinated. As a result, no one really noticed the death of CS Lewis."

Raphael: "Yes, this was a very busy day. However, Lewis was not forgotten. He was important to God. He faced many critics. Christians shunned him. They still do. I could go on and on. He was a gifted writer.

When his stories began to hit too close to the enemy's patterns, his material was purchased and then squelched."

Me: "Do you mean the cancelation of the fourth movie?"

Raphael: "If you happen to notice, entertainment in the form of movies, games or books often mirror real events or events soon to come. Still, and

again and again, God is and remains God over all of it. The Lord spoke to Lewis in those books and his writings reflected events."

Me: "I have not read them."

Raphael: "It matters not, Erin. What is about to happen is far greater. God is the Producer of an Epic Story. It has all of the great elements… warriors of God, angels, dragons, demons, good guys, bad guys, superheroes, a Bride, a Groom, a Great Wedding, the happiest of all endings… and even baby animals." He laughed. "Oh yes… don't forget the angels with 'zero % body fat'." He smiled as he knew that 'zero % body fat' was a term from an ongoing private joke between me and my husband.

"God loves you. He is the Author and the Finisher of your faith, your journey of faith. Now, let me tell you… when this production begins, every eye, everyone, will see it. Even Heaven will see it and all will be amazed. It is time to order your popcorn from the lobby. Oh wait, there is no need to do this as you are one of the heroines. You are in this one. Rejoice and relax. God has this. He has you! Oh, look at that light!"

I turned to look. There was a bright flash. I turned back and he was gone. I heard the song 'This is Home' (from "The Chronicles of Narnia: Prince Caspian" soundtrack) by Switchfoot. I felt led to include the lyrics to this excellent song…

I've got my memories, always inside of me, but I can't go back, back to how it was. I believe you now, I've come too far, no I can't go back, back to how it was, created for a place I've never known.

This is home, now I'm finally where I belong, where I Belong. Yeah, this is home, I've been searching for a place of my own. Now I've found it, maybe this is home, this is home.

Belief over misery, I've seen the enemy, and I won't go back, back to how it was, and I got my heart set on what happens next. I got my eyes wide it's not over yet, we are miracles and we're not alone

And now after all my searching, after all my questions, I'm gonna call it home. I've got a brand-new mindset, I can finally see the sunset, I'm gonna call it home

Now I know, yeah, this is home, I've come too far, and I won't go back. Yeah, this is home!

Yes, Father, we can hardly wait for Home. In the meantime, I pray we can have Heaven come to us on Earth. We are ready, Lord! We are so ready to serve You in any way that You ask us. May this be soon… VERY soon… smiles!

Dream over…

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-460/

Dream 460 – Raphael Is Still Just as Confident

Received on Monday, December 28, 2020

Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! I dedicate this day and all You bring to us. I dedicate every minute. I don't do this enough and I am sorry. I am also thankful for my family and friends and their families and friends. I know that those around us are just as very important to You as we are to You. Together, we are a great assembly of believers and are jointly hopeful in Your promises soon to come.

Father, everyday with You is supernatural. Everyday is a gift, which is why they call it 'The Present'. I am also thankful for the gift of all of these 'mountain top experiences' with You. I have had so many of these that I don't fixate my entire hope around just one day. While my husband can do this, he then has the supernaturally ability to bounce back almost instantaneously, quickly looking for another date to hope for.

Father, You have taught me to write these dreams down, but then continue living. In obedience, I then go out from my devotional chair and live each day as Your foot soldier in the daily war and ongoing battle for our hearts. At times, just my very presence seems to anger some and for no reason. I will sometimes go into a store and have someone react unreasonably to just my very existence.

When this happens, I know that demons are behind it. I have since learned that the best overall strategy straight from Jesus is to simply not to engage with fools. By even recognizing their presence or entertaining them with a conversation, you have begun the provocation.

While you would think trying to 'kill them with kindness' would work, it merely just fuels their illogical rage. Things are becoming even weirder now. All the rules seem to now be different. Now more than ever, the Holy Spirit is our Guide. Wisdom is in us when we chase God and obey His instructions.

These are jewels to be treasured.

I had a horrible sleep last night. No matter which way I turned, I just could not get comfortable. Our room was also bright due to the near full moon, which takes place tomorrow. I finally got up at around 2:30am to look outside. The sky was a bright blue. The moon was bright and Orion the

Hunter was standing to the left of it. There was about an inch of fresh snow. I finally fell back to sleep and had a very odd dream…

Sub-dream 1 "The Former President Analyzes Some Gift Cards"

I was at a drugstore similar to a Walgreens. I was standing in line behind the former President. He was looking at purchasing gift cards for some people. This was definitely some last-minute shopping on his part. He analyzed each gift card out loud…

- Walmart Gift Card: He first picked up a Walmart Gift Card. As he looked at the card, he muttered 'you may think you own me, but I own you.' He laughed. The people in line laughed with him. He put the card back.
- Target Gift Card: He then picked up a Target Gift Card. As he looked at the card, he muttered 'you are close to me and my values. Okay, this is good.' He did not put this card back.
- Amazon Gift Card: He then picked up an Amazon Gift Card. As he looked at the card, he muttered 'wait until I build a dam and break you up. It will be over. This card won't be worth anything once I am done. However, I will keep the publishing division.' He put the card back.
- Barnes & Noble Gift Card: He then picked up a Barnes & Noble Gift Card. As he looked at the card, he muttered, but more loudly, 'I got you. We are good. These are smart people. Buy these.' He was addressing all of us in the line. While he was joking around, he was also not joking. He did not put this card back.
- Chick-fil-A Gift Card: He then picked up a Chick-fil-A Gift Card. As he looked at the card, he nodded his head as he muttered 'I got you. You are done. You are done.' He then looked back at us. "Don't buy these cards, okay?' He put the card back.

He then arrived at the checkout. After purchasing his carefully analyzed gift cards, he looked back and addressed all of us.

Former President: "I hope you all learned something today. This is because I am changing the landscape. I am back!"

Everyone in the lineup either cheered or felt forced to. I felt extremely uncomfortable being there as I was the only one who refused to cheer. No one seemed to notice.

Sub-dream 1 over.

I woke up at around 6:00am, but then soon fell back asleep for another dream…

Sub-dream 2 "Evidence of the Lost Tribes Completely Destroyed"

This same leader (the Former President) called me into his office. While it was like the White House, I am not sure if it was. He was standing at his desk and pointing to a large ancient book. He looked menacingly into my eyes.

Former President: "I have been expecting you. Please sit."

He looked agitated. If not protected by God, I knew that I would have no option but to sit. I felt the Lord tell me to go ahead and sit anyway.

Former President: "Look, I have done all of this work. I have even formed my new tea party. Is this the thanks I get? I have trimmed everything down. Just one leader. Just one party. Each state having one governor. This is all run by a small staff. We are now one voice. Everyone is happy. There are very few court cases anymore. This means no one has all of those legal fees.

"The people are given great freedoms. They are free to choose their own destinies. Even the meek can inherit a mansion in my world. The news is good news. Well, it was, except now you are here. Now I am having to have this meeting with you…" He paused. "…about this. You care to explain?"

He opened up the large ancient book and flipped over four separate pages. Each page had three windows on it. Each window had arches above it. Each window was labeled one of the 12 tribes, along with their attributes to identify them. There was some Latin writing, but I couldn't fully understand or remember it as his hand was partially covering the page. He looked more and more agitated as he flipped the pages back and forth.

Former President: Now raising his voice. "Well, do you care to explain this?"

Me: Speaking confidently. "Well, it looks like a record of the characteristics of the 12 sons of Jacob. Seems like a history book to me." I smiled at him as I spoke, which only seemed to agitate him even more.

Former President: "Okay, I see how this is going to be. Come here with me. Did you think I don't know what is happening here? Now come."

Thanks to the Lord being with me, I was not afraid of him. I walked with him as he took me to another room. There were complex maps all over the room.

Former President: "Based on DNA tests, they have narrowed down where they believe the Lost Tribes are."

Me: It looked compelling. "Okay, but how am I involved in this?"

Former President: "Don't act stupid. We tracked you here. We are now sending out cupbearers to eliminate any other threats."

Me: "What do you mean by 'cupbearers'?"

Former President: "Someone who delivers good food and drink for no charge."
Me: "You really mean poison, don't you?"
Former President: "Don't worry about this. It is painless."

As I looked at the wall, I realized that they had spent years carefully analyzing where the Lost Tribes had gone to. The maps had amazing details with clusters showing the number by location. I didn't like what I was seeing, so I prayed to the Lord to have all of this melt away. With all of this removed, they would be back to square one. Without this information, they would be looking for 'needles in the haystacks'. After praying, all of it instantly melted away. All information was removed, both online and in hard copy!

Former President: "Wait! What have you and your 'God' done now? Oh no, it can't be! This can't be!"

He was as angry as I have ever seen anyone in my entire life (and I have seen great anger before). He wanted to lunge at me, but God's angels were holding him back. His eyes were sinister and scary.
Sub-dream 2 over.

I woke up with him still attempting to lunge at me. I soon fell back asleep and had another dream…

Sub-dream 3 "Perishing in the Dark Pond" begins

I was looking over a dark pond. While it seemed to be in the Philippines or Thailand, I could not really tell. The pond was full of dark black water. There was steam coming from it. There were members of a massive army lining families up at the pond. In a language I do not know and neither did these families, they were given the choice to either live or die.

One family refused to answer and held hands in prayer instead. After a few moments, the entire family was pushed into the dark pond. What happened next astonished me. It was if they were being deep-fried in oil. They instantly perished. I knew that they had been taken to Heaven before feeling any pain. While this comforted me, it was still really hard to watch.
Sub-dream 3 over.

Oh Father, while my dreams have continued every night, some of them have been so dark. Please help the nations. We are in deep trouble.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was in our yard again. After feeding the little birds and animals, I walked over to the area where the bridge appears. I sat down on the rock by the stream.

Me: Crying. "Lord, if You do nothing, horrible times are coming. Horrible things will be done to anyone who speaks in truth. Movies are being rewritten. History books are being edited and even destroyed. One leader has already rewritten the Bible. I am thankful for my hard copies of the Bible. Was this pandemic a weapon? Why did You allow this? Now the corruption! Why? Where is the justice?

"I recently read more about bullfighting. The orange flag only means an extension of life to the bull. While the bull's life is spared, where is the justice? While those of us who are law abiding were indoors following the rules, we were invaded by lies, scare tactics and depressing news.

"There are now 2nd and 3rd waves being reported. They say these waves may even be worse than the 1st wave. How can this be? Oh Lord, I love You with all of my heart. However, I thought Your Will was always for good. While I know it is, it looks really bad from where I am looking. Another 'two weeks' of lockdowns could easily then lead to another year. Who will survive this?"

Just then, I felt a hand on my shoulder. It was Raphael. He was smiling at me.

Raphael: "Hey, your water is almost ready for you to step into it. All the murkiness has been completely removed. Is it not beautiful?"

Me: "Yes. However, how can I step into that icy water? Are you being serious?"

Raphael: Laughing, but in a comforting way. "Oh Erin, you are clearly upset. I am here on behalf of God to encourage you. You already know by now that it is always darkest before the dawn. God created the greatest parable around the darkness of night and the light of day. What about sunset and sunrise? What about the moon at night and the sun during the day? Have you noticed that the signs have increased quickly and have not stopped?

"To kick off your 'Festival of Lights', God sent the Aurora Borealis and other signs during this. He sent you a shower of stars and a rainbow halo around the sun. He sent you a Great Sign in the Sky, a Great Star, that was really a convergence of two Great Planets. He sent you a crown made of clouds, complete with the moon as your spire. Why? The answer is simple.

He is God and He loves you. He sends you comfort when your heart is troubled."

Me: "Raphael, how can anyone be joyful right now when our nation was stolen?"
Raphael: "Erin, God has seen it, all of it. From our vantage point, we see it. The other angels over the cities are also fully aware. However, we have been instructed to stand down, so we do."
Me: Crying. "But why?"
Raphael: "Because the God Who spins things in orbit, Who calls the sun to rise and the moon to set, Who knows the tides of the oceans and the grains of sands, told us to and His Ways are much higher than ours. Erin, you are personally hurt because justice has never come for you and others. It is hard to watch. It is even more difficult for you to see hopes fading and candles burning out. However, you are to still remain hopeful as God has a plan so great that you will not even believe it."
Me: Sighing out loud. "Yes… I know… even if I were told." I let out another sigh.
Raphael: "Wow, Erin, you are sour! Hmm, let me give you the following warning… Many are lost at this moment. They turn away from God in anger and bitterness and don't find their way back."
Me: Now crying instead of sighing. "But, Raphael, I fear for my children. It is becoming more difficult for them to believe when they see our troubles mounting. I see them slipping and my heart is breaking."
Raphael: "Erin, I am sent to prepare you to transition from one point to another. While Breakthrough is as well, he actually has another name from God. Erin, we are specialists in our areas. God has trained us. I know that your heart is heavy and grieving for what is coming if God does not intervene. However, the Lord also faced this while in the Garden of Gethsemane.

"A choice is often given in gardens to trust in God in all things. However, you are not to be dissuaded by the world, but rather die to it instead. To live is to live in the Lord and in the things of Heaven. The low-lying fruit of this world is temporary. When your appetite is fed in this life, it is never satisfied. Erin, the reason that you are here is because you are no longer defined by the things of the world.

"The enemy wants you to satisfy your carnal appetites here continuously so that he can then garner control over you. This is why the enemy hates fasting. This is because fasting brings clarity of truth apart from the appetites of the world. Now, please don't mistake this as me suggesting that you are eating fruit in the garden. You are not.

"However, I have been told to give you another warning. The enemy is requesting to meet you on his battlefield in his garden. Today, gardens can

be actual physical gardens or they can be a place that God has prepared for you, like your home or ministry. I am here to say 'do not conform to what others are saying…instead stay focused on the Will of God alone.'"

Me: "I thought I had been?"

Raphael: "Yes, you have… but just don't be tempted."

Me: "Okay. However, God will have to help me with this. Surely I haven't come this far only to be tricked at this late stage of the game."

Raphael: Chuckling. "I am not saying that you will do this. Okay, look at it like this instead… you are in love with your Groom. You are dressed and prepared for Him when He comes. He loves you completely. You have waited and kept oil in your lanterns. He has provided for you while you wait and has kept you safe.

"However, there is an enemy of the Groom, a rival, one who is angry and jealous and seeks to destroy you because of the love you have for the Groom and He for you. As a result, the enemy plots and sends in bad news to make you doubt… well, you get the idea! However, I am now here to tell you that you will make it and that it will be a great, great day!"

Me: "Are you talking about the Rapture?"

Raphael: Smiling. "Well, yes, but before this."

Me: "The Transformation?"

Raphael: "Yes, Erin. Those who remain unchanging, unrelenting and unmoved by the enemy will be set apart. This is you… a vessel refined in the fire of affliction. This warning is really for those who go up and down like the waves of the sea."

Me: "When will all of this be? It is becoming so heartbreaking. My tears have replaced my joy!"

Raphael: "I am sent here for now." He pulled a key fob out of his pocket and pressed it. I then heard the sound of an unlocking door. He smiled.

"Erin, I am right here. Every time you look and see just trees and squirrels, I am here. However, and much more importantly, the Lord is here with you. He has sent me to comfort His Bride… you. I am here to keep you focused on the Lord. He loves you with a love that cannot be described by words."

Just then, the bridge appeared with an open door.

Me: "May I please have your key fob?" I was laughing as I pointed to it.

Raphael: Laughing. "Not yet, but soon. I have now accomplished my mission from the Groom for today… His Bride has had laughter again!"

Me: "Yes, I have. Thank you so much for coming today!"

Raphael: "Well, thank God instead for sending help when needed. Oh yes…" As he walked across the bridge. "…when you have dreams like you are which

seem dark, these are what the enemy desires against God's people. It doesn't mean these are what will happen. You have been given knowledge of the plans of the enemy. However, God trumps the enemy…" He smiled as he nudged me. "…understand?"

Me: "Yes, I think so."

Raphael: "Just remember that the mind of the enemy is not a happy place, especially when he sees the rise of the Power of God visibly upon the Earth." He laughed. "Yep, he becomes a very grumpy…" He paused. "…animal of sorts. Remember, Erin… we have this! Do not worry, okay?" He smiled.

Me: "Thank you."

I put my hand over my heart. He laughed and turned to walk through the door. Everything then disappeared. I then immediately heard the sound of the key fob locking the door. I laughed out loud.

Me: Looking up to Heaven. "Oh Lord, You are so good!"

Dream over.

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-461/

Dream 461 – On Earth As It Is in Heaven

Received on Tuesday, December 29, 2020

Communion
Dear Father,

I love You! Thank You for another day. Thank You for Your love and affection. Thank You for all that we have. Thank You for my husband and our children. Sometimes I get myself into a time warp of self-pity. However, this really gets me nowhere. I wake up from a night of dreams and wonder about my life. Have I lived well? Did I miss just a few opportunities or many? Did I travel well on my course?

I complained a lot in the beginning. I cried a lot too. It was then that I started to realize that the path You had made for me was going to be brutally more difficult than I had originally imagined. You gave me a choice to stop along my journey many times. By a miracle and with Your help, I relented each time and stayed the course. This was the perfect rocky windy road which led me straight to You.

Father, I am no expert in all things You. In fact, I know very little. It is similar to how a child might need to know about their parents. A child's job is straightforward – live, grow, play nice with friends, obey their parents, laugh a lot, see wonders, discover new things, eat new foods and venture out. However, as a child of God, I tried hard to stay close to my Dad instead. I did not want to boldly go too far on my own.

It made me afraid. When I would venture out in the beginning apart from God, I ran into trouble. I would then have to cry out to my Father for a supernatural bailout. Well, after doing this for about the 100th time, I finally started to learn something. While I first thought God was on a mountaintop far from me, I started to finally realize that He was there next to me.

Things then became shockingly bad. Everything which could go wrong was now going wrong. I was a part of a booming housing industry when it all crashed. I was a single mom with three small children and I was scared. I soon discovered that I had a heart condition. The events in 2004 were just the start of my troubles. We soon were forced into selling all we had by auction. I downsized and used that money to fight.

In trying to keep my children, I battled with injustice at the highest level. My autistic diagnosis for both of my sons drew me to retreat. I quit

venturing out. I relied on God to help, but He was quiet and we were getting destroyed. Due to financial difficulties, I couldn't even find a lawyer to take my case. My heart soon stopped. My sons were taken across state lines and my contact was blocked.

I soon felt deserted by God, as well as by my earthly parents. My so-called friends that said they would help actually came to steal. The system then turned on me. Without Heavenly Guidance, I made the crucial mistake of moving to the desert. It was a place I had never liked being in. It soon became my personal furnace. Horrible things were said of me. Lies were heaped up onto even more lies.

My main enemy knew what he was doing. He knew he could trap me if I moved into the desert. He even cleverly helped accommodate my move. Once the appropriate legal time of my being there elapsed, he had an unfair restraining order issued on me. Everything was closed and it took awhile for a judge to be around. Once a judge saw this, it was promptly thrown out.

Father, my heart still breaks at You breaking me. I was never vindicated. I was never believed. Life was never normal. I was never used. Never! In essence, You had sent me into 'never neverland'! You essentially cancelled me. Was I born so wicked that I deserved all of this? All I wanted was to be with my kids. My main enemy soon became an expert at destroying me. He delighted in it.

I have already written of all the things that then happened to me during my trial by fire in the desert. It never got easier. I was fighting with my hands tied behind my back and my main enemy was landing haymaker after haymaker. I couldn't take it. I still had faith, but it wasn't healthy. I was now having huge trust issues with my Father. I decided to give God three months.

Here was my thinking. I will give Him three months to either use me and be a Father to me or I would stop. I would still believe, but I would completely stop pursuing. I would stop bugging Him altogether. I was humiliated now. I had been destroyed for the last seven years. Justice alluded me. It never came. This was it. This was the end of my self completely. This was the death of me.

Any ambitions I had, any hopes or dreams, were all gone. I had no earthly husband to lean on. My job was way below my pay grade. I barely had the means to survive with my kids. Still, thank You, Father, for all of this. I still don't fully understand all of what happened and why it all needed to happen this way, but You did. You had a plan. You kept me alive in this furnace of affliction.

I will never fully understand everything here. However, I know it was for my good. It was for my kids as well. We are all together. Despite my injuries, we are together. I am so grateful to You for this. Even though the world is unfair, You ultimately grant us justice. You vindicate us. Your recompense to us is brought by You. You administer repayment for all that has been lost, even if only in Heaven if we don't see it here.

All I know is that things were hard and then became harder. The path became impossible on my own. It was filled with obstacles and scary beasts, giants so large that there is no way I could continue. Father, You are and will always be bigger than giants. You are greater than scary beasts. You are the Remover of obstacles. Sometimes it takes going on this journey to finally be able to write about it.

I had grand ideas about You coming on a white horse and rescuing us. However, that was not Your way for then. I imagined the heroine being saved at the last second. It never happened how I thought it would. However, it has all turned out even better than imagined in the end. It was not easier, but it was better. My valley of tears was Your Valley of Fountains. I had a dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "A house fit for royalty" begins…

I was helping to build a house fit for royalty. I was gathering all the best textiles. I was searching everywhere for the finest pieces of stone and other luxurious finishes. I just knew that this place would be incredibly beautiful once finished. Royalty would live here. I overheard the other workers saying that the homeowners were very kind and generous, so it made working for them even better.

All was soon completed. I checked on everything. I arranged for the delivery of flowers. I made sure that all of the finishing touches were complete. I stood at the entrance of this beautiful estate and waited for the owner. I waited and waited. All the workers were now gone.

I looked to the side of the entry and noticed a large envelope. The envelope was addressed to me. Usually, bad news came to me in the form of large envelopes, but I opened it anyways. There were four separate items inside…

First, there was a short note (item 1):

Erin, I have never forgotten all you have endured in pursuit of the Kingdom of Heaven. I love you. Your treasure is with Me and My recompense I give to you… Jesus

With this was a large engraved key (item 2): There were seven birds inlaid with gold and silver. A small signature was etched into the key. It read 'Love, Mom'.

I then noticed a deed to a property (item 3).

A separate short note (item 4) was attached to the deed:

I was never able to give this to you when I was with you. I was not a good father. However, I had the honor to oversee this project with the Lord. Love you, honey… Dad

I broke down in tears. I turned back to the home I had just been working on to look at it with a different perspective. This was too wonderful for me! How could this be?

Sub-dream 1 over…

When I woke up, I was in tears in my sleep. My pillow was damp. I went to my chair and thanked God.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I ran out our front door. I was still in shock. I went to the place where the bridge appears. It was warm today. I felt a hand on my shoulder. I turned and it was Raphael.

Raphael: Smiling. "Well, you have been on quite a journey today."

Me: "Yes. I am speechless."

Raphael: "Hmm, this is rare for you." He smiled. "I have a message from God."

Me: "Wait. Wait! Please tell this to Him from me first." I looked up…

"Father, I am sorry. I am sorry for all of my testing of You. Who was I… who am I… to draw a line in the sand? I love You and I am sorry. Your Ways are higher. I am so thankful…so thankful!"

Raphael: "Yes, it is a beautiful home that He has built for you."

Me: "Well, yes, it is. However, that is not it that I am so thankful for. Even though my mom and my dad were not on the path to Jesus, they are still here in Heaven. Jesus met them before they took their last breaths. While I already knew about mom being here from previous dreams, I still wasn't clear about dad until this dream. My earthly dad was a developer.

"He had once promised to invest in a home for me and the kids. However, once we got the ball in motion, he disappeared and the deal fell through. After that, he never returned my calls. He even changed his number. It hurt… I mean it REALLY hurt. My children were really disappointed too. I sometimes wonder if he disappeared because he didn't like the way my boys acted with Asperger's."

Raphael: "God knew your heart when it came to your dad. Once you forgave him, it released God's Grace to meet your dad on his death bed. Jesus showed him all that he had done. Your dad then asked for His forgiveness and mercy. You will see him again one day. He is grateful and humble. He prays for you in God's Courts."
Me: "Oh, thank You, Father God … what a wonderful gift this dream was! Thank You, Raphael, for being here to discuss this dream with me."
Raphael: "Did you like the place that has been built for you?"
Me: "Of course, Raphael! It is amazing. However, I am confused. This did not seem like Heaven. Where was this?"
Raphael: "Well, here is the message from God that I was talking about. Are you ready?"
Me: "Oh yes, Raphael, I am ready!"

Message from God as spoken through Raphael…

"Erin, God has been with you always. He is sorry for the brokenness and humiliation you felt. He knows that it was difficult to be alone in your suffering. However, you were never alone. God was with you. The Lord was next to you. The Holy Spirit is in you. The angels were guarding your steps to keep you from stumbling and to keep the enemy from hurting you or your children further.

"Even so, this was all allowed so that you could fully realize a greater plan of God. He is your Redeemer. He is your Advocate. He is your Healer. He is your Friend. He is your Creator. He is the Lover of your soul. He is never away from you. Now He sends gifts to His Bride in advance of His coming as is tradition. There will then be mighty shouts and instruments, as well as bells and horns, as He announces His coming. Rejoice, Erin, rejoice!"
Me: "Wow, Raphael, this message from God is amazing!"
Raphael: Cupping his hand to his ear as if he was listening intently for something in the distance. "Hmm, I think I hear something!"
Me: "Really, Raphael? Do you really?"
Raphael: "I had better doublecheck."

The bridge and the door appeared. As he approached it, he took out his key fob. I heard the characteristic beep of a door opening. I shook my head in laugher.
Raphael: Calling out through the open door. "Lord? Is that You?"

I was laughing so hard now. I realized yet again just how fun Raphael's humor is. He then walked through the door. My view of him was obstructed. I then heard the sound of a Mighty Horn.

Raphael: Peeking his head back towards me through the door. “Well, something is happening! I have to go, Little Sparrow!”

The door and the bridge were then no longer visible. The trees then reappeared, along with a couple of sparrows. I thought it was over, but something then happened that made me start laughing again. I heard the sound of the beep of the key fob being pressed again.

Dream over…

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-462/

Dream 462 – The Day Before the New Year of 2021

Received on Thursday, December 31, 2020

Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for the end of this horrible year in the world. While I am not sure if 2021 will start out great, I pray that Your Will be done and let it be on Earth as it is in Heaven in all things. It is beautiful out this morning. It was bitter cold yesterday and the stream was freezing over. There was a thin layer of powdery snow that came down last night.

However, it is so warm this morning that all of the ice and snow should be gone by the afternoon. You have taken mercy on us so far this season when it comes to our nice weather and we are so very thankful for this. When I woke up this morning, I wasn't sore. I felt fantastic. Thank You!

I had a wonderful surprise after feeding our little yard animals and birds. After I went to our side yard, I walked over to the creek and right to where the place where the bridge appears. There was a Red Cardinal foraging in the snow. It soon flew off to a nearby tree where it watched me through a thicket. To make it more comfortable, I pretended to ignore it and spread seeds.

The little chickadees and Blue Jays immediately flew in for first dibs. The red squirrels came next. Then a surprise… a fat Red Robin, a bird I usually don't see again until spring. After I finished what I was doing, I walked back inside. When I looked out of my window, the Cardinal was gone. I had a very intense dream last night…

Prelude: The steep road followed by the visit with Enoch and Elijah at the Tram Platform is a nearly identical situation of the vision scenario I had back on February 23, 2000. My first true supernatural vision / dream came on that day. It has now been almost 21 years since this all started! What a ride this has been!

Sub-dream 1 "Enoch & Elijah revisit me at the Tram Platform"

I was driving a small car at dusk through the small village of Multnomah in Portland OR. My speed was well within the limits. As I drove past the stores I recognized, I came to a familiar sight. It was a curve

combined with a sudden steep decline in the road. My guard went way up when I saw a steep towering mountain that I know doesn't exist here. I instantly realized that this was once again from my vision back in 2000.

This realization came a bit too late…smiles! There, right in front of me, and with too little time to stop, was the same deer that I had run into a couple of months back that was also in the beginning of my dreams in 2012. Yes, I just couldn't stop. The deer looked at me as I hit her with my car. It happened with enough force that the deer flipped up and came through my windshield. I called out to Jesus.

Boom! I was now suddenly up on the Tram Platform on God's Mountain. There were jagged alpine rock formations everywhere. I snickered when I heard elevator music as the Tram pulled in. The lights inside the Tram were so bright that I couldn't make out who was inside. I heard the sound of something like air brakes as the Tram stopped in front of me. As the braking sound quieted, I could hear the elevator music again.

The Tram soon came to a complete stop. There was a few second wait, seemingly for dramatic effect, before the doors opened. The light in front of me, combined with the fog that poured out the door, made it impossible for me to see in. Yes, this was definitely for drama. The fog cleared and the light dimmed. There in front of me were Enoch and Elijah. Unlike the time in 2000, they were both standing and smiling at me!

Elijah: "I honestly did not think that this was even possible. I was wrong."
Enoch: "I knew it was possible. Erin, you made it!"
Me: "Am I dead or about to die? Did I have to go through all that I did just to make it to Heaven? I must be really bad."

Enoch and Elijah looked at each other. I could tell that they seemed somewhat bemused that I would say such a thing after being taught something opposite for a number of years now. Elijah looked disappointed as he shook his head.

Elijah: "Oh Erin, you should know better than this by now. God is not a 'God of works' to earn salvation. This is not that at all."
Enoch: With a kind look on his face. "What Elijah meant to say is that your journey of dying to yourself is complete. While it was a difficult one, you are finally here."

Enoch reached out for my hand. He then gently brought me up onto the Tram to be with both of them. I was excited about this as I had only seen the Tram from outside before. It was incredibly high-tech.

Elijah: Welcoming me with a hug. "I am truly glad that you are here, child!"
Enoch: "Yes, she is a 'child of God', but she is no 'child'… she is a Bride!"
Me: "Did I have to go through all of that to be a Bride?"

Enoch: "Again…no! This is not earned as it is an honor given by the Grace of God. This is about your request to be used by God for His purposes."
Elijah: "Such a request as this requires much of an individual. However, through it all, you still pursued your purpose under Heaven…"
Enoch: "…and you have continued to love the Lord with all of your heart, soul and strength. Erin, you have allowed the Lord to determine your path, not the reverse of it. This is rare. The world will say you are part of a cult of believers. However, you are to ignore this. You are now ready for service in God's Army!"
Elijah:"Yes, Erin, the world will label you as a cult follower… even Christians."
Enoch:"Especially Christians. However, take all of your directives completely by God on behalf of the Kingdom of Heaven. You are an Ambassador of the Good Things of God. Your Mantle will be peace and love."
Elijah: "While this will be your mantle, you must also know that, wherever you step, there will be a lot of chaos and hate beyond reason… especially at first. Fear has been the mantle of the enemy and his great yoke. This has set the stage for more fear. However, there is something that the enemy fears and this will cause great trouble."
Me: "Oh, wait! I just heard this. Hope! Hope is greater than fear. Hope causes a threat!"
Enoch: "Yes, hope, but, more specifically, the Hope of Heaven. The testimonials of the love of the Savior, our Lord, and the display of the miracles of God will bring this hope."
Elijah: "Yes, Erin, this will be Heaven visible on Earth, understand? God's army of believers will cause jealousy, rage and shock." He put his hand on his forehead and shook his head in emphasis. "Well, it will be like… oh, what is that expression…'oy vey!' While you will be disqualified according to the world's view, you will not be disqualified according to God's view."
Enoch: "I am so proud of you." I started to cry when he said this. "I know it has been difficult. You continued to endure troubles. However, we knew the outcome in advance. Now look at what you are wearing."

I looked down and I was wearing an elegant white gown. It was the first time that I had looked at myself.

Elijah: "Yes, Erin, the designer sleeping clothes are now long gone. I am so happy about that." He laughed. Enoch did too.
Me: "When we first met, why did you speak with no words?"
Elijah: "You were unable to come into our presence because you were of the world. It was similar to what the priests would call 'ceremonially unclean'."

Enoch: "Many years after this, we were able to be in your presence. We met you many times during your journey before the Throne of God. We prayed for you. We poured oil on you. We blessed you and asked the Lord to keep hold of you on your journey."
Elijah: "There is a process of refinement. This was a process that you faced with a willing heart. While you still had many questions…" He smiled. "…you still had a yielding heart for the Will of God."
Me: "But I didn't see either of you for a long while."

Note: I first saw Enoch and Elijah in my vision on February 23, 2000. It would be almost 13 years until I saw them again. My next visitation with them was in Dream 40 as received on January 24, 2013. This was almost 8 years ago from today.
Enoch: "Well, there were others to prepare. An 'army' indicates 'many', right? You have been with others on this journey. They will have a specialty. Many have been isolated… set apart… and also being prepared. What seems like failures and shut doors are actually God's Will and His Directions in this process. While much of this has been painful, the rewards will be great."
Elijah: Smiling. "You have a 'fan base' in God's Courts. They make pleas day and night for justice and healing for you and those who are with you.

This is good. Now, you are not alone on this journey. Take courage. Do not be afraid."
Enoch: "Do not fear as God is with you in all things."
Me: "When will all of this be?"

They both looked at each other and smiled. As per usual, they carried on as if I had never asked this particular question.
Elijah: "Come, Erin… we have some things to take care of…"

They put their hands on my back and walked me down the aisle…
Sub-dream 1 over.

While I didn't want to wake up from this dream, I did anyway. I then fell back asleep and had another dream. There were three distinct scenarios or settings in this dream. One of the settings was over the water, another was in the wilderness and another was over a cityscape. They all blended in perfectly.

Sub-dream 2 "The Battle of the Two Young Eagles"

My husband was driving our whole family across a bridge in our car. We were travelling northbound. Without warning, two eagles in combat with locked talons face to face dropped out of the sky. These were young eagles

and not fully grown. As such, they were still spotted brown and white. Just before they hit the roof of our car in free fall, they released and flew off into the city.

After we crossed a bridge in the form of a massive dam, we saw the same two young eagles again. They once again had their talons locked. They were face to face and free falling. They soon hit the water at the base of the dam. The force of the impact made them separate. One went under briefly, but then emerged. Both flew off and appeared to be rattled.

We drove into an area of trees and parked our car. The young eagles were once again in the same attack position and free falling. They came really close to crashing into us before they once again separated. There were feathers everywhere.

Sub-dream 2 over.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was in the front yard. I ran over to the area where the Red Cardinal had been. It was no longer there. I could not find it.

Me: "Oh Lord, where are You? I miss You. Where have You been?"

Voice of Jesus: "I am here with you. Though you cannot see Me right now, I am still with you."

Just then, I felt a hand on my shoulder. I turned around and there was Raphael.

Raphael: Smiling. "Wow, Erin, you have been busy! God has sent me to tell you this… 'Rejoice! Take Courage! Do not be afraid! Your time is finished!'"

Me: Crying. "Wait! What? Am I about to die?"

Raphael: Laughing. "Have you come to this conclusion twice in one day?

Erin, is this what you are getting from all of this? No, this is definitely NOT it. Here is what else God sent me to tell you… 'Speak kindly to her. Tell her that the time of her personal warfare is over and that her sin has been paid for. She has been pardoned.' Erin, God has removed your debts. He has set you free. However, He has done this in a new way. He is going to give you a double portion of blessings as His recompense is with Him."

Me: Crying, but with joy this time. "Thank you, but I already have my true blessing… that my children all know Jesus."

Raphael: He placed his index finger to his pursed lips. He spoke quietly, as if to keep someone from hearing what he was saying. "Pssst… Erin… you are best to stop speaking. You are going to want all that God has planned, okay? Trust me that God's blessings are greater than your 'noble minimalisms'."

Me: "Okay, Raphael. I am sorry."

Raphael: Speaking normally again. "Be truthful… do you not want the fullness of what God will give you and not just that which you think you deserve? Would you like a recap of your troubles from the beginning to the end?"

He nudged me good-naturedly and then placed his hand on his chin. His other hand was open. He did this to reflect that he was contemplating all of it. He was trying to make me laugh. It definitely worked.

Me: Laughing. "Oh no, Raphael… trust me, I am good when it comes to that. I definitely do not need to rehash any of it. This was the Will of God's Completeness in my life. Whatever His Will for me is… well… I already know it will be very good!"

Raphael: Smiling. "Good! I am glad that we established this."

Me: "Raphael, it did not seem as if there a particular event that defined an end to my time of affliction, my 'furnace time'. Am I missing something?"

Raphael: "Oh yes there was! You were finished and complete when you no longer wanted the things the world has to offer… homes, stuff and so on."

Me: "Really?"

Raphael: "Yes, Erin. You stopped. It no longer mattered to you anymore. The allure was gone. Some would say it this way …'you lost that loving feeling.'" He laughed.

Me: "Had I been coveting this?"

Raphael: "No, that is not it. I will try to best explain it this way… you stopped imagining how God would bless you and instead left all of it behind to chase Him. Your luster for earthly things is now gone as a result."

Me: "But I still like nice things? Is it that Heaven has now spoiled me for the things on Earth?"

Raphael: "Yes, that is it exactly. Right there. That is it. Instead of Earth spoiling you for Heaven, Heaven has ruined you for the things on Earth." Now laughing. "Yes, indeed, Erin, that was the final item!"

Me: "Hmm, but I thought I had done this a while back?"

Raphael: "Yes, but something else changed in you that God found good. He found it complete. Erin, this is a very good thing. You are now ready!" He smiled. "Okay this is where I…"

He started looking around in his pockets in an exaggerated way. After a few seconds of doing this, he took out his key fob.

Raphael: "Yes, this is where I have my cue to put on my armor and battle gear. Well, Erin, I have got to run. We are in an…"

He paused and singled me to finish his sentence.

Me: "…an epic battle!"

He laughed as the bridge and door appeared. He pressed his key fob and I heard a beep.

Raphael: "I will see you again soon. Rejoice, Little Sparrow. Happy New Year!"

He smiled, but was then gone in an instant. I could then see the Red Cardinal hiding in the thicket. Just as I was about to get a really good look at this bird, another beep from the key fob rang out. The Cardinal flew off. I laughed!

Dream over.

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-463/

Dream 463 – A Word from God on New Year's Day

Received on Friday, January 1, 2021

Communion
Dear Father,

Here was no change today! I am sad. I feel helpless at times. When it comes to President Trump, it looks like all hope is now on January 6, 2021. In reality, it looks like all hope is lost. What do my dreams mean, Father? Is something big soon to happen? I have set all of my hopes in You, Father. I do this day by day, hour by hour and minute by minute. My dream last night was a difficult one to understand.

Sub-dream 1 "The Road Home is Temporarily Blocked"

My husband and I were traveling in our car along the highway near the river and the dam. We suddenly received reports of some disaster. Every route and every road home were blocked. This was happening at night. We were already near a neighborhood convenience store. From here, it looked like it was still clear. We then suddenly realized that there were massive trees laying on the road blocking our progress.

After that, we removed a service road that was actually a walking path. We drove all the way to where the road ends at a nearby highway to our house. We turned up the road when we found ourselves about to drive off into a quarry. Other people were trapped in the same spot as us. My husband carefully backed up over some huge rocks in order to get us free. It was a scary ordeal and we just wanted to get home.
Sub-dream 1 over.

While I am not sure what this dream meant, it was scary. Father, I am scared. My ailments have been increasing in intensity. I am fully trusting in You, Father. There is nothing else that I can do. Father, You have taken me my whole life on Your journey. You have taken care of me. You have protected me from my enemy's advances and even prevented my death.

Like a Good Father, You keep us busy and focused on things of You. In the last eight years, we have been waiting for something really huge to happen. It has not come yet. The world has become worse. What can I do?

It is a lot of pressure. I sometimes stay up at night thinking about what I can do in my current condition. Father, please help us!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was standing in front of the bridge in our yard that leads into Heaven. I ran across it. I believe this is the first time I have crossed this bridge completely on my own. I was suddenly on the path near God's Door. I could see the pond and the forestry board to my right. I bypassed the pond and ran straight to God's Door. I soon felt a hand on my shoulder. I turned and there was Uriel.

Uriel: Smiling. "God requests your presence."

Me: "Thank you. Yes, I would love to see Him."

Uriel placed salve in my eyes and brought me into God's Throne Room. I could hear the voices of God's angelic choir singing 'Holy, Holy, Holy!' I began to cry. I was feeling bad about all of my doubts and fears. While impossible to look at directly, I could see the corona of light around God's Throne in the distance. My legs then became very weak and I dropped to my knees. I hung my head in submission to the King.

Me: "Father, I am so sorry for being scared and impatient. You have blessed me and my house. I never want to hurt Your feelings or anger You. However, I have grown tired and sit in uncertainty. I can do nothing on my own. It is beginning to be…"

God: Interrupting. "Erin, I Am God. I know your heart. I know that this has been a difficult journey. You went through your afflictions and then endured even more. This was so that others could receive their fullness in My Plans. I have heard your cries. I promise you that I have a great plan for you, one to prosper you and give you hopes for a future. I did not bring you this far just to leave you. I do not bring a woman to labor, a long labor, to not deliver her from this.

"Erin, you speak of the 11th hour. Yes, I often deliver in these circumstances. When all hope is lost, hope is again found in Me. You are losing hope. It is causing your body to follow the thoughts of your mind. There are many discouraged people and saints praying at My altars, both on Earth and in Heaven, day and night. I see great pain and agony amongst my people, all from the hands of but a few. However, this is a time unlike any other time. My Bride is ready for her Groom. The venue is selected. The meal and wine are prepared. You then ask…

'When, Father? I am dressed in my gown and my heart is sick waiting for the sounds of my Groom and His Entourage to come.'

"Yes, Erin, many of the brides have become tired. Many have even now gone into town seeking distractions sent from the enemy. They even mock the Bride… you… who sits and waits with great anticipation for that wonderful day to come. The Good News is that I do not lie. I do not deceive.

I have not prepared you for your entire life only to let all of this dwindle, for you to become sick and for your heart of gold to signify absolutely nothing. If I were to do such a thing then I would not be a God worthy of following."

Me: Crying. "Father, I love You. I would still chase after You. You are not an idle God. You are my Father Who created me and loves me. I would never do that to my children. Since I know that You love them even more than I do, so I know and trust my life to Your plans. I am just weary. I am getting old as I travel. My health is not getting any better. I worry that others are excited, but then become greatly discouraged. I then feel responsible for their disappointment."

God: "Erin, your life is in service to Me, not to them. You do not determine their days nor do you walk their paths. You are not their cupbearer. Instead, you are like a shepherd that is becoming lonely on your watch. I am with you and you are never alone. I Am the True Shepherd and My Sheep need a Shepherd or they will be devoured by wolves. Now, I have a question for you…"

Me: "Yes, Father?"

God: "Do you trust Me?"

Me: "Yes. However, can I be honest from my heart?"

God: "Yes. Please."

Me: "Father, with my whole heart, I want You to rise up and show Your Might, Your Anger, to the world, but also Your Grace and Love. Please consider exposing the corruption. Please answer the prayers of those of us who know the USA election was stolen. President Trump has become a Christian while in office. A wealthy man has become a 'Child of God'. Father, please let Your Will be aligned with our prayers for justice, vindication and the lifting up of our nation. Please reveal Yourself in a Mighty Way to a mocking world. Please. I love You. Please!"

God: "I have heard your prayers and these are good. I am measuring hearts right now. I am weighing the just against the unjust. I am weighing the unjust who use crooked scales and false measures. I am weighing the unjust for the corruption they release and the chains they put on the righteous. Erin, I see all of it."

Me: "I know You do, Father, but please expose them. Please vindicate us whose hope is completely in You. Please, Father! Even raise up Your Bride

and make Heaven visible on Earth. Shut the mouths of the liars and the snakes."
God: "I hear your pleas. I accept your prayers and find them good. Your petitions are also good. Do you trust Me, Erin?"
Me: "Yes, Lord. Please forgive me for wanting to see certain things when I am not You and have no right to do so."
God: "While it is okay to be upset when it seems the wicked are winning, just know that they are far from Me and are on a dark, dark road where only the wicked travel. Erin, it is okay. I have you. Do not worry. I delight in you. I will do all that I have told you I would. You are not delusional. I have not forgotten you. Please rejoice today. I have heard your cries and I love you, My Child!"
Me: "Thank You, Father."
God: "Healing will soon come and breakthrough like the sun at dawn. Breathe, Erin, and do not worry."
Me: "Can You help me with my worry?"
God: "Yes, I will assist. Now, this is enough for today. You are loved."
Uriel brought me out of God's Door.
Uriel: "God has a plan. I know that you are weary. It has been a long journey…a long battle. However, Erin, and by His own Words, great is your reward in Heaven and on Earth. All is about to change. Raphael has been preparing you. Now, do not worry. Be strong. The enemy knows the time you are in and the battles. However, God has a greater plan. I must go now."

Uriel turned and was gone in an instant.

Dream over.

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-464/

Dream 464 – Psalm 80 Prayer Begging for God to Rise Up

Received on Thursday, January 7, 2021

Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your love. Thank You for all that we have. Thank You for our wonderful family and Nest friends. My Spirit has been troubled from Sunday to yesterday. My husband and children could tell I was not myself. I was searching for something, but couldn't find it. I was unable to sleep in peace. My peace was gone. All of the disturbances I felt in my Spirit was realized yesterday.

There has been a great war in the Heavenlies and here on Earth. We watched helplessly as our President went down in a blaze of shame. This was all part of the enemy's great plans. We watched in horror as people blamed our President for everything that happened. My husband and I couldn't take it and turned off the news.

We went to prayer service at church. Our prayer service has remained in person. However, I am sure that all will soon go to online services again. By all accounts, the enemy has prevailed. The enemy has won and his army is going to overtake us all. I am so sad. I had a dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "A goat splattered in blood"

I was carrying a huge vessel on my shoulders. I was filling up the vessel with clean water. I was hoping to use the water to make a dirty area clean. This dirty area was a feeding place for the little animals. While I struggled to clean this, I eventually had some success removing the dirt. The clean water had somehow pooled up off to the side with the dirty water. The two had somehow remained separated.

The two created a line in the water as if one side carried oil with it. I went back to the small stream to fill my vessel again. As I turned the corner, I saw an odd-looking large goat. Blood was covering some of it. It was not moving. I brought some water up to it, but it wouldn't drink it. It turned and looked at me and walked up into the trees. As I watched it move away, it was ominous looking and alone. I could feel the spirit of oppression all around it. I sighed.

The goat stopped to look at me one more time and then it was gone. It was sad. I turned to fill up my vessel to finish my cleaning task. I then

noticed a piece of blood-stained cloth where the goat once was. I picked it up with my hand. The cloth suddenly turned completely white. All the blood was gone. The composition of the cloth then completely changed as well. Sub-dream 1 over.

After having a dream like this, I knew God was calling me today. Even though I had an appointment at 9:00am, I decided to reschedule it. I went to my devotional chair. I was crying and mourning. I took communion and prayed for divine revelation. I briefly looked at the news and what I suspected would occur did occur. This was a brilliant move by the enemy. This was a great distraction to take away the pursuit of truth.

Father, in my dream last night, I believe You were showing me a scapegoat. The leader You raised up, President Trump, has now become the scapegoat for all of the enemy's schemes. Any hope of vindication or exposure of the corruption is now lost in a moment. All of those who are close to him and who have supported him have resigned. The wicked are even calling for the President to be arrested for insurrection.

Father, why does this always happen? The enemy amplifies an event to draw attention away from the true endgame. How do we even know that this wasn't antifa operatives in patriot clothing storming the Capital? All of this seemed so orchestrated. It all seemed like planned chaos to remove any last sympathizers and to take away all of our liberties in pursuit of fair justice.

I know what it is like to watch this as all of those closest to you leave you and won't take your calls. They then cancel playdates with their children and yours. When they run into you at the store, they look at you with pity, but quickly move on. They then lie and say 'Erin, I have been praying for you.' Seriously, what liars! When I really needed them to witness to me being a good mother, they were nowhere to be found.

I would later find out that my main enemy I was fighting had covertly coerced some of my friends not to help me. He is a great liar, so it is hard to blame them for believing his clever manipulations. He used his family's standing at the church to make it seem that he was the righteous one when he was anything but righteous.

So, there I was… abandoned, in shock, in disbelief… my chest feeling as if an elephant was sitting on it. My back was as tense as if I was in the jaws of a crocodile. My heart was racing. I was about to lose my children because no one would vouch for my character as a good human. What else could I do?

Well, I went, yet again, to my knees and recited my utter anguish and broken heart to God. I was in complete despair now. What were all of these

so-called friendships based on? Were any of them real? While I would have moved mountains to help them, I was completely abandoned. This was all in addition to coming up with the money I needed to fight. This was truly impossible.

Well, I was wrong! This was not impossible as God stepped in to help me. You suddenly provided me with better and powerful witnesses, ones that I hadn't even considered. In less than 24 hours, I had multiple witnesses approach me to volunteer to my good character as a person and as a mother. In a divine twist, my witnesses then turned out to be greater and more powerful than my enemy's witnesses…

- Two officers from child protective services that saw me when they were off duty
- Two staff members from the children's school, the principal and the main school counselor
- Four other people that had prestigious careers and were excellent testimonials

You turned all of my heartache around in literally 21 days. What would have been a trial ended up with me being given back what the enemy had stolen. My children and I were even able to go on a small weekend trip. We stayed in a hotel with a pool in our old hometown of Bend in the state of Oregon. For me, this was absolute luxury. We had so much fun, all in peace and joy, after such horrible times.

While I was still subject to continuing retaliatory attacks the next year, with strikes against me by my main enemy, You, in turn, gave me dreams and visions. You turned my great sorrows and gave me joy. We are now here. Father, could You please consider doing the same for President Trump? You appointed him. You raised him up. He gives his monthly salary away to sow seeds into organizations that need help.

He is being destroyed simply for bringing back the USA from its hidden freefall. He was raising our nation up again. He protected the unborn. He fought for religious liberties and freedoms. He did so many things in recognition of Israel, including all of the unrecognized peace treaties. Now this has happened! Oh Father, I believe with all of my heart that You will do something amazing. Please, Father!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I walked outside into the front yard. While the tiny creek was crystal clear, it was also almost completely frozen over again.

Me: "Raphael, you definitely cleared up our little stream."

It was quite cold outside. I felt a hand on my shoulder. I turned and there was Raphael. He was smiling.

Raphael: "Come, Erin. God requests your presence."

As soon as he reached for my hand, the bridge appeared. He walked me across the bridge to the other side. Uriel then appeared on his horse. While Uriel nodded at me, he waved at Raphael. Raphael went over to Uriel to discuss something. They looked very serious. I couldn't hear what they were saying. Curiosity got the best of me.

Me: "Um, excuse me… what is happening?"

They ignored me. As soon as I finished saying this, a blossoming tree suddenly appeared next to them. I recognized the tree. It was an almond tree. There was a path to the right of the tree. I recognized this area as the path to God's Door. I began to walk down the path to see God! In a kidding fashion, I started skipping down the path by myself towards God's Door. Just then, Uriel and Raphael were walking next to me on both sides. I felt so safe with them. I had a huge smile on my face.

Uriel: "Well, Raphael, just so you know… Erin will wander off on her own from time to time."

Raphael: Laughing. "Yes, I have already noticed this."

Me: "Well, in my defense, you both deserted me for the tree that just appeared."

Uriel: All of us were now laughing. "Oh Erin, God requests your presence. There has been an epic battle. I must return soon."

Raphael: "Do not worry, Erin, as we will walk with you."

Just before reaching God's Door, it opened on its own. Uriel placed salve in my eyes. They both then walked me into God's Throne Room. I could hear the choir of God's angels singing. Tears streamed down my cheeks as we approached God's presence. As per usual, I could not look at God directly, but could see activity all around Him. In reality, my burden was greater than my need to understand what was around me.

I dropped to my knees to praise Him. My heart was broken. It was so hard to see the nation about to fall to the hands of the enemies of God's people. I found myself trembling and crying. I did this in my prayer last night during worship service and I was still doing so this morning as I prayed. I decided to pray out loud and plead a 'Turbo-boosted Sparrow Alternate XL Version' of Psalm 80 directly to God…

"Give ear, O Shepherd of Israel, You Who lead Joseph like a flock, You Who are enthroned upon the cherubim, shine forth. Before the Israelites, stir up Your Might and come to save us! Restore us, O God; let Your face shine that we may be saved! O Lord God, my Father, my Creator, how long will

You be angry with Your people's prayers? You have fed them with the bread of tears and given them tears to drink in full measure of their afflictions.

"You make us the object of contention with our neighbors. Our enemies and the nations laugh among themselves. Their contempt is with them and they plan on paying back God's people in full measure according to their prayers. Restore us, O Father Who created us in Heaven, Who sent His Son, Jesus, to save us, Who died for us and raised Himself up after three days. In Your fury, You caused the sky to grow dark and the ground to shake. You brought down the stones of the Temple one upon another and the Stone the Builder had rejected became the Cap Stone.

"You then opened the graves and rose the dead, all because You are God. So, Father, how long until You restore us? Let Your face shine that we might be saved and that we might also shine, with Your glory upon us and that we would go out on behalf of the Kingdom of the Lord, You, Father of Hosts, and declare a victory. O Father, the nations are far from You and Your judgment hangs in the balance of fair weights and measures. But the world uses unjust measures against the good and the dragon and the tigers lie in wait for their prey.

"Turn again, one last time, and turn back to us. Look down from Heaven and see, have regard for this vine, the stock that Your Right Hand planted and for the Son Whom You made strong for Yourself. See, they have burned it with fire. They have cut it down. May they perish at the rebuke of Your Face. But let Your Hand, Father, be the Right Hand of the Son of Man, Who You have made strong for Yourself, the One Who cherishes His Bride."

I lifted my right hand up to God. I wanted to make sure He was okay with what I was praying. I knew I must have because I felt a warmth go through me. I also felt strengthened to continue…

"Then, Father, we shall not turn back from You. Give us life, O Father. Breathe into us, O Mighty Lord of Hosts. Pour into our Spirits. Make our dying bodies full of the water from Your Throne! O Father, fill our emptiness with things of Heaven. Restore us, O Father, and nourish our souls and redeem our branches. Restore us, O God of Hosts. Please let Your face shine that we may be saved. Please accept my cry, Father. You have my heart and my whole being.

"You gave me back my children, returning them to me. You gave me more than I asked for. You saw my affliction and answered me with good things. You said that You promised me Isaiah 40. You gave me Isaiah 61, Psalm 45, Psalm 46 and Psalm 91. Father, please grant us comfort. We are like Ezekiel 37, the old dry bones in the valley. O Father, breathe into us one last time. It has been 2000 years. Please consider us!"

My prayer was complete. I hoped that this was pleasing to the Father of all Creation.

God: "Erin, I have heard your pleas, cries and prayers. I Am the God Who sees. I know all things. I Am not idle. The nation and its leaders have given itself over to the plans of the enemy. It is difficult for you to see it on display. However, what you see is not the full truth. I Am the God of Truth. I cannot lie nor do I defile myself.

"I raise up leaders. Man does not control deposing them. I do. I offered up My Own Son as a living sacrifice to atone for the sins of man as a scapegoat. It was not man who took My Son's life, but His to offer up, understand? What you believe to be true and what is true are not the same. It is only I Who sees all things.

"Now, the enemy has offered up a leader, My appointed leader, as a scapegoat. They have placed blood on him. They have paraded him around. They have put the sins of the nation all on this one man. However, Erin, and as you now know, I will not let the nations make a mockery of the one I raised up, the one the prophets spoke of. I Am the God of Justice.

"Just as you have seen in your dream, pure water, sanctified by an angel of the Lord, does not mix with dirt and oil. Pure water instead remains separate and holy, kept from that which only claims to be holy. I will separate those who are law abiding from those who claim to be law abiding, but are visibly corrupt. I will harshly judge those who call evil good and good evil. I will expose the plots of the wicked. They will be unable to remove their blood-stained garments, understand?"

Me: "Yes, Father."

God: "Erin, I Am about to raise up My Remnant, My Branch of Government and My Covenant over My People. No weapon formed against My Remnant will prosper. I will be with you. The promise of spring is not always in the calendar season. However, it is the Staff of Aaron which now blossoms that is a promise and a sign. Erin, I have prepared My Vessels. The Vessels I have prepared are My Temple Vessels. They have been prepared for My Purposes."

Me: "It hurts, Father. My heart hurts. I grieve for the people. I don't understand…"

God: "Yes, but I understand. Erin, you must know that, as God, I see all things. I Am the God of Mercy. I Am the God Who also extends Grace. The wicked will not prosper. The land is Mine. The air is Mine. The waters are Mine. The birds of the air are Mine. The animals of the ground are Mine. The creatures in the sea are Mine.

"It is by My Breath that something is breathed into being. Erin, it is I Who determines the days of a man. It is I Who removes his breath unto death. However, it is also I Who meets him there and has mercy to extend his days. Now, I have heard you. I have heard your prayer. I have a Great Plan. I Am the God over times and seasons. Rejoice, Erin, for what you have prayed is good."

Me: "Father, is now a good time or season? Please!"

I felt two hands, one on my right shoulder and one on my left shoulder. They gently squeezed my shoulders. I was not sure if this was in jest, but I was pretty sure they were joking around and making a point that I should not be questioning God. What happened next confirmed this… He started laughing. As God laughed, the entire place rolled with the Movement of God.

God: "Do not rebuke her. It is okay. Erin, I know that you are tired and weary. I know that you are ready and waiting. Do you not see the signs of the times nearing even closer to your door? I love you. I will not tarry. I have a great gift to bring you. However, and more than this, My Vessels will run over and your Oil will pour out. By My Own Hand, I will conceal you from your enemies.

"My light will shine upon you and it will cause many to flee. The oil that you will pour out will be a blessing and cause a great increase. While you have been last amongst people and rejected for no cause, you will soon be first in the Kingdom of Heaven, visibly on Earth. Your cup will never be empty. Your debts will be removed. You cannot be purchased by man. Your mantle will be peace.

"Your desire for the pleasures of earthly things have been removed. I will therefore increase your Heavenly Storehouses. Yours is the Oil of Gladness. You are a jewel in the Crown of the King, Your Groom. Oh, how I have longed to dry up your tears and restore you. Oh, how I have longed to comfort you and tell you that your debts are paid for. Oh, how I have longed to give you the peace that surpasses all understanding. Well, I will soon give all of this to you. My recompense is with Me."

I then heard the choirs of angels singing '*Holy, Holy, Holy*' in layers. Uriel and Raphael brought me to the door. I turned and waved as they brought me out the door.

Me: "I love You, Father."

God: "I love you, Erin. I Am the God Who is with you."

Uriel: "I must go now. Raphael will walk you home."

Uriel turned and was gone before I could say anything.

Raphael: "It is okay, Erin… Uriel knows that you are grateful. So, what did you 'unpack' from all of what God has told you?"
Me: "Well, I am not fully sure. I still don't know the time. He could send the nations through a year of troubles first." I shrugged my shoulders.
Raphael: "Is this what you garnered from God here? Erin, God has spent a great amount of time with you on this path. I do not recall that He has ever done anything quite like this before in this way. What stands out to you?"
Me: "Psalm 45?"
Raphael: "Ah, very good… 'the hands of a skillful writer'… when you don't even write. Yes, this is just like God. He doesn't necessarily call the educated, He educates the called. You have been schooled by the furnace.

While all of this has been difficult on you, God has always been with you. He has sent angels concerning you. From time to time and at different moments in your life, I have seen you… pivotal moments. So, can you say you are more qualified now than you once were?"
Me: "I am quieter. I am slower to speak. I suppose I have learned from the mistakes I have made. There have been many. I was in great shape at one point in my life, but this is certainly not the case anymore. There is nothing I can do now on my own aside from God's miracles. Oh Raphael, I need God's healing and soon."
Raphael: "He doesn't call the equipped…" He nudged me. "…from gymnasiums… He equips the called." He laughed.
Me: I now wanted to tease him back. "Hmm, you keep doing that… that… whatever that is… you know… that thing you do… equip the called."
Raphael: Smiling. "Well, I have been appointed to equip you for your calling."
Me: "Oh, so you are my trainer."
Raphael: Now laughing. "Well, yes, in a way. However, I am here to bring you from one state of being to another. You will then be trained. You will then be equipped by God."
Me: "When will this finally be here?"
Raphael: "Erin, do you not see?"
Me: I looked around in an exaggerated fashion. "Well, I saw the blooming tree. Almond, I believe. Oh no! Are you talking spring? Spring is like two to three months away. That seems way too long to wait now with all that is going on around here."
Raphael: "Okay, okay…" He shook his head as he laughed. "Look, you just need to relax. This will be on God's timing, not yours, little sparrow."
Me: "Oh Raphael, what will happen? Things are getting really bad in the USA."

Raphael: "Remember how the cities burned for many months. Even though there was horrible anarchy, the one side kept saying 'let it burn, let it be'.

Now this one thing happens on the other side and they state that this was enough to remove the sins and guilt of all the other events. Well, wisdom is proved right by her actions. However, there is no wisdom here. When there is no wisdom, God is removed.

"Erin, the event last night was a planned attack, but by the enemy. This was meant to remove all hope. When hope is gone, so too falls the nation. You know the enemy by his fruit…or lack thereof. All of this is because of low hanging fruit on a bad tree. Just as the fruit is rotten, so too are the deeds of those who eat of this. Still, even though it seems chaotic, you are not to worry.

"The enemy hopes to make God's appointed and elected leader go down in flames… even wearing an orange jumpsuit, if they can. Well, if they could, they would round up his entire bloodline and execute them via firing squad. Even though they are against firearms, they would be just fine with them in this particular case. Heaven sees all of this though. God's Courts are filled day and night with intercessors.

"Erin, do not worry even though it seems bad as everyone is turning away from him. Do not worry as God's 'got this'. Those appointed for this time 'have this'." He pointed to himself. He then pointed to me. "You will also be a part of this. Yes, I know…they will try to cancel all of us. They will hit the delete button, the reverse button, the empty the trash button and will then even block their screens.

"However, God is over all of this. Anyone who dares try to cancel God and His children…" He shook his head. "…well, it won't go well for them. I can assure you that they will be in much worse shape when God cancels them instead." He smiled and then pretended he was being called away.

"Oh look, here we are. Hey, I have a really busy day. The guys are calling me. I've got to run."

Me: Laughing. "Thanks for all of this."

Raphael: Pulling out an oversized remote. "I am rewinding that. What did you say again?"

Me: I realized I was to thank God, never the angels. "Oh yes… thanks to God for sending you to make me laugh."

Raphael: "Ah, better, much better. We serve God and delight to do His Will.

It is my pleasure to serve God on this." He smiled. "Now, I must fly. Do not worry. Be strong. I will see you very soon. There will be much to do."

In an instant, both Raphael and the bridge were gone. I then heard a horn making an announcement sound. I looked around, but I couldn’t see where it came from.

Dream over.

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-465/

Dream 465 – The Angels Are No Longer Simply Holding the Line

Received on Sunday, January 10, 2021

Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for a beautiful sunny winter's day! I had a horrible sleep last night. I couldn't stop coughing and it was so annoying. While I still had a couple of memorable dreams, this was so irritating. I felt this was warfare at the core. Still, Father, You won. You always win. We thank You for being the Greatest Winner in history. You have never known defeat. Here is my first dream from last night…

Sub-dream 1 "Four Categories of Vaccines"

Several of us were marked as required to take a vaccine. Since I was older, my vaccine was slightly different. In order to receive the required shot regimen, I had to state who lived in our home and our social security information. Each of us were required to have a device, usually a smartphone, be set to a special Emergency Medical Services (EMS) Warning System. There was also a tracing app required to be downloaded.

I then found out that, if you refused to comply, you would be unable to enter a grocery store, get gas or have medical services. There was more to this and the restrictions would include the entire household. In other words, household compliance was mandated. Without this, employers could terminate your employment and refuse to hire you. You would also lose access to your banks and other financial institutions.

I prayed about this as I just knew that this was a precursor to the Mark of the Beast system. I still had many questions, so I made my way to a 'Vaccine Technician'…

Me: "How will you know if I have had the vaccine?"
Tech: "There is a chemical emission that occurs and is visible through sensors. If you do not have it, an alarm will sound before entry into, say, a grocery store, as just one example."
This made my stomach turn.
Me: "What vaccine is given to my children?"
Tech: "It is a good one and has 'transformative properties'. Now, you stated that your sons are 21 and 23."

Me: "Yes."
Tech: "When I pull up your information, I see that both of them are on the autism scale."
Me: "Yes."
Tech: "There is a property in the vaccine that will remove all of that."

I then heard a couple of the technicians snickering. I then heard one of them whisper to the other…" Yes, the vaccine will permanently remove all of it."
Me: Pretending not to have overheard this. "What did they just say?"
Tech: "Ignore them. Now, let's look at your younger son. I see that he works gainfully in essential employment. We will likely give him a different vaccine than your older son."
Me: "I don't understand. What are these? Are they not just to prevent COVID-19, the Coronavirus?"
Tech: "Yes, but there is also an environmental justice platform to enhance living for the greater good of all people. Studies have shown that this vaccine is not just a vaccine, but also has transformative genetic enhancements. It is wonderful. Now, from what I see here, you have not had your genetic screening. This is one of the things required to determine each of your classifications. There are four classifications…

- The first category is for those determined as 'Visionaries'.
- The second category is for those determined to be 'Intelligence Support'.
- The third category is for 'Workers' aged 14 to 60.
- The fourth category is for those we call 'Groundbreakers'. Groundbreakers include those over 60, the handicapped and the mentally disabled.

"Each in your household would have varying categories…

- Your vaccine would be in the fourth category. This includes a screen of a genetic map.
- Your older son would also be in the fourth category.
- Your younger son would be in the third category.
- Your stepdaughter would either be in the second category or the third category.
- Both your daughter and your stepson would be in the second category."

Me: "What happens to those of us in the fourth category?"

I then heard another comment by the once again snickering tech… "Tell her what it really means!"

Tech: Smiling and shaking her head. "Look, have you lived a good life? Have you done all that you had hoped?"
Me: "Well, I suppose, yes, more or less."
Tech: "Well then, you have therefore reached your 'Capabilities Capacity'."
Me: "Hmm, I really don't believe that."
Tech: "Allow me to summarize. You are on disability. You cost the government systems around $30K per year. That is a lot of money considering that you have already surpassed your 'maximum output'."
Me: "Okay, I am getting this now. When you say we have been categorized as 'Groundbreakers', what you really mean is that we are 'Gravediggers', but our own graves, right?"
Tech: "Oh no, we are not inhumane. We do the digging."
Me: "I will think about this first. My older son is brilliant. He should not be in the fourth category. At least move him up to the third category."
Tech: "You are not getting it. If you can't contribute more to society than what you take from it, you are a GB (Groundbreaker)."
Me: "Thank you, but we will wait."
Tech: "Okay, but you will starve."
Me: "Given that me and my oldest son have already been labelled for Groundbreaking, marked for death, why would we get the vaccine?"
Tech: "Well, it is up to you to wait. However, I will have no choice but to then mark your entire household in the fourth category. I hope you will reconsider. Go and discuss this with your family. This usually results in the natural breakup of the family unit. Being in the fourth category is usually an ending point for discussion. I suggest you rethink this. It would be a real shame to have your whole family classified in the fourth category."
Sub-dream 1 over.

I suddenly woke up. This dream felt so real. I then had another dream…

Sub-dream 2 "The Land is flushed and then Prospers"

Members from Congress and the Senate were in clothes from the early 1900s. Each one represented something from the following categories…

Cotton, wheat, corn, garments, steel, coal, oil, silver ore, potatoes, fish, gold, granite / marble, limestone, peanuts, peaches, apples, turquoise, cattle, pork, cheese, automobiles, ships, planes, music, show horses, wild horses, glass, pottery, entertainment, timber, building, shale and money.
Note: While there might have been other categories, I do not recall. The above list is what I could recall.

I then saw a massive map of the USA. It reminded me of a map I remembered when my grandpa took us to Sambos Restaurant in Reno NV. They gave us a placemat of the USA and each state had a symbol on it. All I remember is my grandpa raving about the 99 cent breakfasts. This massive map was in Washington DC.

Each representative had to bring an offering of what each state represented. When a rep would walk up, they put a label on the map, along with a status report. Along with this, the rep would include a large sack of the state's commodity 'under God'. When they were all finished, they stood in their respective states. I then saw Heaven split open. I heard the Voice of God and He did not sound happy…

Voice of God: "I gave you this land for 400 years. Much of your offerings I will not accept. I am not happy. I gave each one provisions so each state was important as the next and equal under Heaven. However, I now see uproars in the streets, burning in your cities, sacrificing children to Molech and selling off what I have given to you to the highest bidder.

"You then shutter My churches. You label that which is good evil and what is evil as good. You disrespect your parents, the old and the infirm. You neglect your children and even sell them. My judgment will therefore fall swiftly. I will clean all of this up and restore that which has been stolen from Me. I am angry with you!"

Just then, Heaven closed. Four angels then appeared with massive push brooms. Each of the angels started from the corners and brought all of the representatives into the center of the map. The angels then shoved the representatives and their empty offerings, unclean to God, into the Mississippi River. The water was then stirred up like a whirlpool. It swirled like a toilet and flushed all of them into the Gulf of Mexico.

I then saw the land prosper supernaturally in resources and commodities. The map turned from a flat 2D to a vibrant 3D with colors. It was now beautiful.

Sub-dream 2 over.

Father, both of these dreams were deeply disturbing. Please have mercy on the USA. For the first time, I am observing people I know that are close to each other fighting against each other in public forums. It has become really brutal. One post read something like this…

'A dog had his chain reduced one link at a time every few days. This continued until his chain was so short that he could barely move. He never resisted because he was conditioned to the slow loss of his freedom over time. This is what is happening to Americans right now!'

My husband and I are in shock right now at how quickly all things evil have progressed. When I was photographing the Corona phenomena around the sun on January 18, 2020, You told me… 'This is it, a great sign, all is about to change.' I then showed my friends what had just occurred and they exchanged some stories with me. Oh Father, we now need a miracle sent from you to keep us with hope and freedom.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I walked out to the front yard by the stream. The sun was so bright. The water was crystal clear. For the first time that I can remember, I could see the colors of the stones in the riverbed. I smiled. Just then, I felt a hand on my shoulder. It was Raphael. He was in full battle armor. Even though I knew that he was fully protected, I was still concerned for his safety.

Me: "Wow, Raphael, there really is an epic war right now!"

Raphael: "Yes, Erin. It is the final push by enemy forces."

Me: "I am honored that God would send you here in the middle of this battle considering angels aren't omnipresent!"

Raphael: Smiling. "You are correct. However, we can move quickly from one place to another, but only as God commands given that I am not Lord God.

However, I am on this side of the battle as part of 'Operation Heaven's Shield'. Other angels are up in the heavenlies. They are no longer simply holding the line. They are also now in the midst of the battle. This is why God's people are so restless right now. Their sleep is being disturbed. The atmosphere is heavy as the war is now active just above you all."

Me: "So, Uriel and others are there now?"

Raphael: "Yes, Erin. Our best fighters are there. However, they are also here with you." He smiled. "God has trained all of us to battle against the enemy's schemes. Since they are not inspired by God, their wisdom is never afresh with new innovations. They use old war patterns instead. They do this based on old battles. There is a predictability to this. God's army is much larger. God's innovation and creativity is amazing. After all, He did create creativity!" He smiled.

"Now, I have a message of comfort to bring you from God. First, greater is He Who is in you than he who is in the world. Second, He has positioned angels over you who are here with you. As you can see, I am close by. Territorially speaking, Gabriel is over the region, along with his regiment of Heaven's armies. This is good. His territory and mine extends from the northern regions down to the southern areas as far as Brazil."

Me: "Oh wow! Are you over Washington DC too?"

Raphael: "Well, yes, in a way. However, there is a massive army fighting a great Jezebel-type spirit there. As for here, there is something like a Lilith prince / princess."
Me: "Those are real entities?"
Raphael: "Yes. They have armies and ranks. Many of the lower ranks have entered into humans. These are humans that are bitter and angry. You are unable to see through the veil to the war unless God grants this. However, you know those possessed by evil spirits by their actions.

"These people have no filter, no self-control and no positive fruits. It is not difficult to differentiate them. There are times when we have been mostly over Europe and Israel. However, this was more than 400 years ago. Heaven's army has expanded with time passing."
Me: "Oh, I see… so you came from the European regions! That explains why you are in so many paintings. Wow!"
Raphael: Laughing. "Erin, while we are also still over Europe, we are not as much over the Middle East. This has been repositioned. My territory extends to 'the great divide'."
Me: "Are you referring to the Mississippi River?"
Raphael: "Yes. However, make no mistake…if I am needed for reinforcements, God will send me immediately. Our armies are strong and massive. One day, the veil will be lifted in the spirit realm. However, most humans will not survive the initial shock of the veil being removed. Once the Bride is gone, it will be a difficult time." He then nudged me and I knew he was now being playful. "But hey, we still have these times, right? This is good, right?"
Me: Laughing. "Very true, Raphael. So, when did God give you directives to fight instead of just holding the line?"
Raphael: "While I can't give you specifics, your gauge is God's Spirit in you. When were you deeply troubled?"
Me: "Well, it definitely began before January 4, 2021. It might have been on the first of the month (January 1, 2021). Oh, perhaps it was in December 2020. I am not able to pinpoint it. There was that date in December defined as a 'pivotal point'."
Raphael: "It matters not. Just know that the angels of Heaven are now in full battle, not just holding the line. Pray, Erin, for an even greater move of Heaven is soon to come and the enemy is furious.

"Now, about your first dream. This dream is about what the enemy is planning. This is a warning. God confirms this. While there is so much that the enemy has done, soon this will all be revealed.

"If something presents itself to you or if you feel disturbed in your Spirit, this is a sign. However, do not forget to also ask the Lord. He is right there to answer you immediately. You must not forget to tap into the Greatest Gift you have. This is what the Lord has given you.

"Erin, you have unlimited data, full coverage, no weekend or evening restrictions and all 24 hour 7 days a week access to God. The enemy can't monitor your calls or drop your service. God will soon increase this greatly. You will then directly receive His messages in real time."

Me: "But what about you? Will I not see you, Uriel or Breakthrough again?"

Raphael: Laughing. "You sure will. Think of us as being like your 'service technicians'. We help you with your new upgraded features. We help you navigate how to use what God has given you. We also grant you service protection. You will never be without help. You won't even need that archaic cellphone you use… or should I call it the enemy's version of God's Holy Spirit. How about 'unholy cellular service'? Now, do you remember how God showed you the massive web over the Earth, complete with the spider and the giant dragons?"

Me: "Yes."

Raphael: "Well, this has been an ongoing fight." He shook his head. "There is some very bad stuff that you are best not to see until you are strengthened. The angels of God have been working to cut down much of the operations. The enemy's platform is lies.

"While your cellphone is necessary right now, it can be a communicator of bad information. However, with God, His Service, the Spirit of God in you, is always of truth, Good News and things of Heaven. So… yes… try to remove yourself from the lies. Now, here is some more good news. Are you ready for this? Are you ready?"

Me: "Oh yes, please!"

Raphael: "Just as importantly… we win! God wins! He has won already. This means you have already won. Have you let this sink in yet? You haven't! I can see it in your eyes. God knows, Erin. It is difficult to understand what is happening or anything good when you are not feeling well. When you are in the middle of a battle, it feels more like that one popular movie series…"

Me: "Are you referring to the Hunger Games?"

Raphael: "Do not think the enemy is beyond a plan like this for one moment, understand? There are things the enemy has already done. When you are shown things after you are strengthened, you will have righteous anger. God will then use this anger for His Glory. A great day is coming

when those who are the least, the forgotten, the elderly, the broken in spirit and the bankrupt will be redeemed by God.

"Erin, His remnant is about to rise. Oh, what a great and terrible day this will be. I will be with you… as one of your service technicians, of course." He laughed. "I will be helping you from one state as you are now to another." He smiled. "Oh wow, will you look at that?" I heard a trumpet sound. "Well, I have to run. The guys… yes, Gabriel included… are calling. I have got to go now." He smiled.

"Erin, there are saints in Heaven who wished they could be where you are now. There is no greater time and there is no greater honor, understand? Please relax, Erin. God has got your back."

Raphael smiled at me, but was then gone in an instant.

Dream over.

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-466/

Dream 466 – The Red Tide has turned into the Red Wave

Received on Tuesday, January 12, 2021

Communion
Dear Father,

Note: The Red Tide and the Red Wave are NOT referring to the Republican Party (GOP) of the USA. No, this is small thinking. This is about God Himself sweeping the land, something all of us have been praying for with all of our might!!

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all You continue to do. It has been difficult to watch the horrifying events unfold as the USA is now splitting in half. There are those who stand for truth and justice, equality and freedom, all under You, Father. On the other side, there are those who are united in their great hate against any opposition to their agenda, but really against You, Father.

Father, You are allowing things to move so quickly now. This is going so fast that I can't even wrap my head around all of it. Not long ago, I complained that everything was moving along so slowly. I guess one should be careful for what they wish for. We are so unsettled by the speed of events that my husband and I started an emergency three day fast starting after dinner tonight. Our next meal will be dinner on Friday evening.

I should also point out that my daughter has been fasting since January 1st. She is going to go for 21 days… or at least that is what she is shooting for. Ever since her fast started, You have been speaking through her in vivid dreams. They are even coinciding in some ways to my dreams. This is like synergy. However, there is something that would stop our fast in its tracks. Our Transformation! We'll then be celebrating!

The alternate platform to the censorship on Twitter was an app called Parler. I visited Parler from time to time, but decided to check it out more closely to see if there really is an 'insurrection'. I didn't see it. In fact, it was quite civil. The only hateful posts were from liberals. They were saying such wicked things. While I don't like what they say, they deserve to be on there. Free speech is not about silencing the opposition.

Well, Parler is now gone… completely shutdown by the left. The app was destroyed. The server owned by Amazon dropped them. Everything is gone. In the meantime, Twitter, Facebook, Google, Amazon, Apple and even

financial institutions are beginning to assault the creators and their sympathizers.

Things then accelerated even more. The word came out yesterday that all election fraud claims and 'stop the steal' were to be removed ahead of Biden's scheduled inauguration. All of this seems to be very much fear based. If they didn't steal the election, they shouldn't care if people discussed it. Their hands would be clean.

Well, Father, You have allowed all of this. It is so evil… like off the charts evil. I had a dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "The Red Tide has turned into the Red Wave"

I was somewhere on the West Coast. The tides were very high. It was dark as it was now nighttime. The water kept rising. There was no end in sight for how high it seemed the water would go. Without warning, a massive wave then swept up the black seas into a powerful crest. Someone had their radio on…

Radio Reporter: Yelling. "Caution! The Red Tide has turned into the Red Wave. It is powerful. Take cover."

Sirens started to sound and people began to evacuate. Too little too late as this Red Wave was coming fast. Many went to the range of mountains and others over inland to evacuate the coast. No one was prepared.

Man: Screaming out. "The Red Wave has come on shore, but it has now turned white."

Everyone kept running. The crest of the Wave was now sweeping over the mountain range.

Sub-dream 1 over.

I woke up suddenly at 4:00am. I was tired and it was too early to wake up. I reached over for my phone to see if there was any late breaking news. There it was. The Crimson Tide had just swept the Buckeyes 52 to 24. The College Football Championship between Alabama and Ohio was last night. I didn't even know there was an important game on.

I next woke up at around 8:30am. I went down and woke up my older son. We had a telemedicine doctor's appointment at 9:00am. I kept reading headlines and even some twitter posts. I then saw one that was greatly alarming. The poster indicated that he was a black conservative software engineer at Amazon.

He went into his supervisor's office to resign after he posted that he could no longer work at a 'communist' organization. He identified his personal website as 'Red Wave' (Ali Fisher). I later tried to find him, but he

was removed. After all of this commotion, I spent a lot of time in prayers. I just know something is coming as my Spirit is restless. Father, are You about to move?

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I walked outside in our yard. There was a red feather in the snow. I wondered if it was from the Red Cardinal that has been visiting me. I have not seen him for a few days. I picked up the feather and walked over to the stream. There was no bridge. I felt a hand on my shoulder. It was Raphael.

Raphael: Smiling. "Erin, your King is over all things. God has sent me to tell you that what you feel in your Spirit is real. There is a great war in the heavenlies. The enemy knows that the times of great change is upon the land. Because of this, they are working overtime to change truth into fiction and fiction into truth.

"However, you are not to worry. When God moves, the enemy will too, but not in the way the enemy wants. After this, you will not see them as much. This is not because God has Raptured them, but because they run in fear at the sight of His Army. Be encouraged, Erin. Do not be afraid. God is greater than all that you see. One group stands for truth and the other group stands for lies."

Me: "I recently read where a former President had said 'To anger a conservative, lie to him. To anger a liberal, tell him the truth.' This is what is happening right now."

Raphael: "I know it is difficult to watch the rise of the wicked. However, do not worry as their fall will be quick. God will deliver you from this."

Me: "Our delivery? But I was hoping for our Transformation instead so that we can all work with Jesus in a closer and mighty way."

Raphael: "Oh Erin, delivery means bringing you from one state to another state. A baby is delivered from the womb to the world. Perhaps you are about to be delivered from the womb of the world to the glorified state of Heaven. Erin, God has a Great Plan. It is always darkest before the dawn. Do not worry."

I heard a twig snap to my right. I turned and looked and then back at Raphael, but he was already gone. I couldn't help but laugh.

Dream over.

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-467/

Dream 467 – Back in the Arms of Jesus

Received on Wednesday, January 13, 2021

Communion
Dear Father,
Note: This was quite the surprise! I had not met with Jesus in person for a Nest dream since Dream 446 on Sunday, November 15, 2020. It was so awesome to be hugged by Him again after nearly two months. How blessed am I to experience such amazing things from Heaven? I am so thankful that I can share all of this with all of you.

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your love and protection over us. Thank You for sending angels to protect us in all that we do. Father, I know You are in charge over all things. I listened to the prayer for the opening of President Trump's impeachment today. This woman prayed for the sword of truth to pierce the atmosphere and prevail. Yes, Father, may Your Mighty Will be done!

I had hoped for some great miracles this morning. Instead, the war of silencing truth and replacing it with lies has come. It is a massive wave of dark lies. An employee from PBS was caught on an interview calling for the removal of all children in any household that supported the Republicans. This person wants these children to then be placed into reeducation camps.

While PBS subsequently removed this employee and put out a statement denouncing extremist ideology, how many people on the left absolutely agree with this? Trump was removed from YouTube. What comes next? I remember years ago in history class not putting much creed into Orwellian theology as in the novel 1984. However, we are there now. What I did pay attention to though was the cruelty of the Nazis.

I was so horrified by the Nazi agenda. They did horrible things to anyone who disagreed with them. In my mind I thought that this would never happen again. I felt that the genocide of an entire group of people would never happen again. Well, what happened to the Jews is now happening to Christians all over the world. Sadly, I am now seeing the set up for this happening here, but for an even broader group of people.

The radical left is calling for the removal of anyone who voted for the Republicans. They want anyone who did so to have no income, no healthcare, no license to drive and no ability to fly on an airplane. They even want to set up a snitch line to identify all of them. There is a push to remove

truth and cancel history. They want to cancel You, Father. This is all so horrible.

We are Your children. We come in many different colors, many different socio-economic backgrounds and many different countries. We are like grains of sand on a seashore. Father, please cover us with Your love and comfort. Please help us! We need You! In Jesus' Name, Amen!

Father, I am so distressed in my heart right now. I am in so much pain. I actually hurt from all that I am seeing. I love You. Millions of people claim to honor You. None of us have been perfect… not one. Not one of us is pure in heart. As much as we can be refined in the furnace of affliction, we are still flawed. I am angry, Father! I do not like what is happening.

Evil appears to be winning.

Oh Father, when will You deliver truth? When will You pull back the veil to expose the wicked? They lie both day and night. There is no comfort. Father, please be our Champion. Our flames are flickering right now. I can't even speak of how great You are and testify with all that You are when the darkness is closing in so quickly. Please don't forget about us. Please don't forget about Your promises.

We love You! Please fill us with lovely things. Please fill our hearts with such joy, peace, comfort and love that we overflow with lovely things of Heaven. Make us like little children wandering in Your Baby Animal Garden, discovering new things in safety and peace. I love the place in Heaven You have created for all of those who love You. Please don't forget us. Please have mercy on our foolishness!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I looked out to our yard. There was the Lord. I sprinted towards Him. He was smiling. I ran straight into His arms. I wept as He held me. I could not stop crying.

Jesus: "I am here, Erin. I am with you. I am here."

Me: "Lord, I have missed You so much."

Jesus: Smiling. "But I sent Raphael to keep you smiling. Should I speak to him?"

Me: "Oh no, Lord, he is wonderful."

Jesus: "It is okay, Erin, you can let go."

Me: "I never want to let go of You. When I don't hear from You, I worry that I am out of Your favor."

He pulled me away from Him so that He could look me in the eyes.

Jesus: "I am with you always. You only need to ask Me. I am with you. I answer you in My Voice. You don't talk to Me because you are distracted with many things."

Me: Crying. "I am sorry. I am so sorry."
Jesus: Smiling. "Erin, I see all that is happening. It is difficult to hear lies. These lies seem to multiply, even rebounding and expanding with such force that they gain even more momentum. However, I am not phased by any of this. While the demons have no fear of man, they do fear Me. They also fear God's Children, My Bride, the Remnant, along with anyone associated with them.

"The enemy knows what is coming so they are desperately trying to put laws into place to protect themselves and destroy anyone who stands for God. However, this you must understand… I do not bend truth. I do not compromise truth with a sprinkle of lies. I do not accept a false doctrine. I do not accept the dialog of demons placed into law. Erin, I will not do this.

"A law pressed into vote under threat of man is not a law God abides by, understand? I do not uphold a wicked discourse. So here it is… What you are witnessing is painful. While it does anger Me, it does not surprise Me.

This is the path of the wicked. It is even more difficult to witness lies as edited live action clips enhance certain movements and remove others.

"Once this creative editing occurs, all who see it then see it as truth when it is not necessarily true. Erin, understand that these people who present good as evil and evil as good will be exposed in full. The same goes for all of those who directed them to do so, as well as those who paid for this.

"You have only to understand the patterns of the enemy by what they are doing to those who are good. What they accuse you of doing is what they are doing. What they coerce others to do by threat is what their beliefs and patterns are. Erin, you know all too well what the pattern of an enemy attack is…

- They first surround you
- They then cutoff your ability to communicate with the outside world
- They create infighting based on fear
- They then cut off supplies, including money, food and the means to survive

"All of this is in the hopes of ultimately weakening you for takeover and death. Remember that much is learned in 'Valley Moments'. Giants often appear in these valleys. They come off their lofty hills and taunt those who are unable to fight back. This is just one of those 'Valley Moments'.

However, Who owns the cattle on a thousand hills surrounding this valley? Whose are the beautiful feet who carries Good News? Where does your help come from? Erin, look around…"

Me: "Thank You, Lord. I love You."
Jesus: "I love you too. Erin, the enemy knows that a Great Move of God is coming. This is why he is trying to destroy all good and gain control. He operates in the shadows. Many of his deals are made in the dark of night. However, I am the God Who sees. I separated darkness from light and established it. I also sent in light by day and by night as a reminder to look from where does your light come."

I pointed my finger upward. He then laughed as He reached for my hand and redirected my pointing finger towards Him. I felt silly for not pointing to Him in the first place.
Me: "Of course, Lord. You are our Light."
Jesus: "This is not a rebuke, just a friendly reminder. I would like you to go back to the promises I have given you. I am the Keeper of Promises. I am also your Protector. Erin, I will protect you. I will send angels concerning you to continue to guard you and your children in all that you do. Oh Erin, there is a River that makes glad the City of God. God is in the midst of her. She will not fall. I will help you at the break of day."
Me: Hugging Him tightly. I started to cry. "Thank You, Lord."
Jesus: "This means that I will also do the same for all of those who recognize that it is I Who stands against the giants in the valley. It is I Who own the hills and it is I Who have established all things on Heaven and on Earth. So then, be still and know that I Am God."
Me: "Lord, please help us soon. We are now in the Valley of Decision. Please!"
Jesus: "Erin, I am allowing this to continue in order to establish each person's position. My Father sits on the Seat of Judgment as we speak. His scales are based on good weights and measures. He never uses crooked scales or an unbalanced tongue. God is not easily provoked. This is because the enemy never determines the narrative."
Me: "Lord, perhaps we can provoke our immediate Transformation with love? Can my brokenness provoke You and move You to relent and bring Heaven to Earth? Can I provoke You to heal Your people? We are no one. We are called weak. However, Lord, You can make us strong. Please consider our request." I was now crying again.

"I love You and I love God. I love what You have done for us. There are so many, and even my own children, who wonder if You are seeing all of this. Please just turn, save and strengthen us. There are so many losing hope. Hope is all that we have right now to combat the fear. All of my hope is in You."

Jesus: "Your request is good. I have heard your petitions and I am moved by your heart. Your love provokes Me to move. However, you must let Me finish the Great Separation first, recording their declarations against God's appointed leader (President Trump). Remember your promises that I gave to you. These have not been removed nor have they been fulfilled. I am within you. You will not fall. I will help you at the break of day."
Me: I nodded okay. "Lord, how about right now? This seems like as good a time as any."
Jesus: Smiling. "The Great Separation continues right now, therefore I must go right now." He nudged me. "Just remember that I am always with you.

Rejoice, Erin, as Heaven will soon be visible on Earth… on Earth as it is in Heaven."

Just then, soft snowflakes came down. They fell straight down, gentle and soft. There was no wind. This was happening both in this dream and in reality. The timing was so perfect, just like our Amazing Savior. He reached over and kissed my forehead.
Jesus: "You are greatly loved! I Am the God Who hears. I Am the God Who created you and loves you. Now rejoice!" He smiled. "Soon!"

Dream over.

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-468/

Dream 468 – A Grand Story is About to Unfold

Received on Friday, January 15, 2021

Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for yet another day! However, I sit this morning in brokenness. My heart is broken. Hypocrisy is being proved right by their actions. Father, where is Truth? I have never seen such unbelievable hate spoken against others. Evil has risen quickly. The wicked continue on their course.

I never understood how the rise of communism could have happened so quickly. While it starts as a reasonable premise, it then quickly gives way to totalitarianism. I am having trouble wrapping my mind around such things. I was born in a society that aspired that all men, regardless of their stature, race, religion and so on, were created equal under God. All of us were established by decree to be equal under the law.

While my life was never easy growing up, we were at least able to speak freely and in an open format without fear of harm. While I may disagree with my neighbors or friends, I would like to think that we could still respect and pray for each other. In essence, our society is a desired one to move to for several reasons…

- Freedom: The freedom to carve out a life, not as a captive or a slave, but free. Not owned by anyone but God Himself.
- Liberty: The liberty to be able to pursue your own interests under a lawful governance.
- Justice: The justice to be able to bring forth your grievances before a judge when harmed, attacked or wrongly accused.

These qualities are necessary to enjoy our pursuits of freedom and liberty. I was also taught as a child, both in school and at my grandmother's church, that freedom, liberty and justice for all was under the covering of God. He established it. As a result, I had confidence that God, my Father in Heaven, established dominion and power over our walks in life.

The Left wants us to live in fear, thus giving them more and more power to 'protect' our safety and security. However, they never stop taking. If those in charge over you do not protect you, you cannot enjoy freedom.

Fear of the unknown equates to slavery or captivity by unseen or seen forces.

In 1933, Hitler obtained absolute authority over Germany. This was given to him because the people around him were scared of him. He believed that the Jews were rats and that rats carried diseases and needed to be exterminated completely. Well, the same things spoken back then are now being spoken today. America in 2021 is looking a lot like Germany of 1933. Bone chilling.

There is so much disinformation coming at us. We are overwhelmed by the news. Father, in just a few weeks, our country has been stolen. This was a result of a plan that was set in motion years ago. This was done because President Trump threatened the plans of the enemy by shedding light on his activity.

But, Father, this is Your land and Your country. You established it and laid the foundations of it. You gave rise to this government and You can depose it. Nothing is hidden from You. Father, remember Your people. Remember the promise of the Great Harvest. Rise up, Father. Give the Earth a sign that will shake them. Instead of an earthquake, how about a televised Divine Appearance!

You could stop the sun. You could darken the Earth. You could make a Total Solar Eclipse appear over Washington DC. If so, perhaps this Eclipse could last a couple of hours. Father, my Spirit is in great distress. My dreams are troubling. We are seeing the rise of a Totalitarian State. Our freedoms will be removed. There are threats of reeducation camps for all of those who voted for President Trump.

Father, the same people who fought against building a wall are now placing walls around the Capitol. The same people who wanted to defund the police are now stationing 20,000 troops in the Capitol. These same people who cry out others racism are actually racists themselves. Parents are being turned against their children and children against their parents, neighbors against neighbors.

Only 20 to 50 people are now allowed in church services. Some churches are forbidden from praise and worship songs. We are then forced to wear masks over our mouths. Well, Father, the enemy is doing this as he knows that it thwarts the assignments of the demons against Your children.

How clever it was to release a plague to isolate us and keep us from worshipping. No wonder the enemy has gained steam.

Father, please expose the enemy. Please strip them of their masks. By their own tongues, let them attest to their wicked deeds against Your people and Your country. Please stop their lies. They are flooding the airwaves with

such lies day and night that many are growing weary. 9/11/2020 marked 19 years of time You gave to return the country and the hearts of the people back to You.

Instead of this, we were punished instead, all while the wicked celebrates. Many of us did not know the full extent of their evil deeds over all of these years. While we see some now, I just know that this is but a fraction of it. Still, You are our Father. We love You. You saved the Ninevites by calling Jonah. You sent us Jesus to save us from death. However, here we are now, 2000 years later, and hope is still here.

Oh Father, we are Your Bride. Please, Father, equip our hands for battle. Strengthen us. I studied Isaiah 58 this morning. Please strengthen us. Please lead us on the path of righteousness. Please grant us a victory.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I walked out the front door to the stream. I took a deep breath. I have been crying a lot lately. Lord, I am scared. I don't have as much courage as I thought. I felt a hand on my shoulder. I turned and it was **Raphael**. He smiled.

Raphael: "Yes, yes, I know that I am not the Lord. However, I do carry a message from God… 'Erin, keep your flame burning. I am with you. Do not be afraid.'"

Me: "Yes, I know."

Raphael: "I know you are downcast. However, you must eat first. Come back after you have eaten."

Note: My husband and I had been fasting since Tuesday evening. Today was the third and last day of the fast. However, I was struggling. My heart was racing and I was clearly running low on electrolytes. After eating, I felt much better. I asked Jesus if He would still honor my fast and He replied 'Erin, I always search the heart. Your heart springs true and makes Me glad.' With this knowledge, I went back to Raphael.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I went back outside and there was Raphael. He was waiting for me.

Me: "Were you out here the whole time?"

Raphael: Laughing. "No. I saw your car pull up."

Me: "Raphael, I have been watching horrible things in the news and it is not getting any better."

Raphael: "Erin, the Israelites came under judgment in the desert. Even though God was with them and had brought them out from under captivity, they still chose to rebel 21 times. Also look at the rebellion of Korah against

Moses. God sent fire from Heaven and consumed all 249 coconspirators, as well as Korah.

"God did not stop there though. When Dathan and Abiram complained, God opened up the Earth and swallowed them, along with their wives and children. God told Moses to leave the grumblers. He then sent a plague as punishment. 14,700 men were then struck down. Always remember that God sees all things."

Me: "Raphael, are you speaking of those who stormed the Capitol?"

Raphael: "No, Erin. This was not the Great Rebellion. This was a staged event. I am speaking of the election God's appointed leader (Trump) was harassed continuously for four years. For doing this, their punishment will last a double portion and even longer. Erin, the times of the Prophet Joel as foretold has come.

"God will well up in His elect and pour out supernatural wisdom, knowledge, self-discipline, courage and boldness to speak God's Will into being. The old will appear young and strong. Healings will increase across the nations. This is the time of New Beginnings under the Cover of God over you… the Huppah."

Me: "I noticed that we are in the Hebrew year of 5781…

- The number 5, represented by the letter Hey, looks like a man with raised hands and represents God's creative power
- The number 7, represented by the letter Zayin, represents a plow and means weapon, sword and nourishment
- The number 8, represented by the letter Chet, represents a wall and means separation
- The number 1, represented by the letter Aleph, represents an ox and looks like a bull and means strength and leader

"These symbols in Hebrew letters seem like a Godly 'order of things'!"

Raphael: "I think you are beginning to understand the majesty and power of the Creator of all things. Now, you are seeing an increase in evil like nothing before. The enemy has sent the rain to wear down his opponents.

Do not be disheartened when you hear bad reports because you must understand the source. Do you truly believe your enemies want the best for you? Of course not.

"However, unfortunately, this is historically how events go. One side is open, vulnerable and in shock, just wanting everything to return to normal.

They then compromise their principles and positions in order to negotiate. What you have seen is a band of kidnappers who have just taken the country by storm. If they had their way, the ransom would be your lives or forcing you to denounce your beliefs.

"As you now clearly understand, this is the Motus Operandum of the final days. However, the demons have not followed God's schedule. They have become excited at the power they revel in. They are unable to display any self-control. There is a saying for this. Oh yes… they jumped the gun. Well, God is about to change the rules and call them back to the starting line.

"We have all enjoyed watching this in the past as it has happened before. As you know, there is nothing new under Heaven. That being said, God can still create a new thing… which is actually an old creation… because He planned this a long time ago." He laughed and nudged me.

Me: "Wow, that is amazing."

Raphael: "Yes. What is about to happen is new to the enemy as it has not been previously mapped out in sequence or in script. This is because God has saved some of His best work for the final hour."

Me: "The 11th hour?"

Raphael: "Well, yes. What you are witnessing is like Haman constructing the gallow in which he planned to hang Mordecai. He couldn't contain his glee. He built this nice and high so that all in the city could see it."

Me: "How high?"

Raphael: "50 cubits or about 75 feet. He even hired an architect. Well, God does not enjoy fools. This is a good story and fits in nicely with what you are seeing right now. Do not sympathize with those who plot to annihilate a group of people. This does not please God. Remember that

God studies a man and knows the core of his heart. He waits for the proper time to administer judgment. Do not worry. This will also be a great story. You are watching God. His Army is setting the stage as we speak."

Me: "Oh Raphael, all of this is so difficult to watch."

Raphael: "This is because you are seeing events happening which are void of God. You are witnessing evil rejoice. None of us enjoy this. Still, we are to trust in God. He has never forgotten, nor will He ever forget, the deeds of the wicked.

Well, it is time for us to grab some popcorn so we can enjoy God's great story. Hmm, well maybe not the angels… we are a bit busy. Hmm… maybe not the Lord's Bride… she will also be busy. Wait a minute! Yes! I know… the downtrodden, the forgotten and the ones in need of a miracle. Yes, they will be eating the popcorn once God moves."

He was smiling and so calm. The angels are so close to God that they know victory is already here. They have seen that He has never failed, so they know He never will.

Me: "Thank you for this, Raphael."

Raphael: "You're welcome. However, I must go now." He smiled and nudged me. "I am getting a call."
Me: "You are? Where is your phone?"
Raphael: "You will never see an angel from God's Army holding a phone. The enemy would love to tap into God's technology to gain access to His plans. It won't happen. There are other things as well and you will understand all of this one day."

I heard a bell ring behind me. I turned around to look. When I turned back, Raphael was gone.

Dream over.

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-469/

Dream 469 – God is Not Pleased with the Enemy's Schemes

Received on Saturday, January 16, 2021

Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all we have. Thank You for building a home for us. This is a place where we can raise our children together. Thank You for taking care of us. You are amazing. On top of all of this, You have granted me these dreams, wonderful seed to give to others. I pray that You will soon fill our vessels to pour out healing waters over broken hearts and fractured nations.

Father, if the people could see just how good You are, perhaps they would turn away from their wickedness and humbly, sincerely repent. I just know that You would accept their prayers and heal them. Then again, given Your infinite nature, what could I possibly know about Your heart? I am a small woman with no scholarship giving me credibility from a worldly sense. All I know is from what I have personally experienced…

- I was unchurched, but You still called me
- Though I ran from You, I was never far from You
- While I cursed You in my youth because of my anger, You sent love and other signs to let me know that You were present and real
- I was afraid of You because Your Goodness reminded me of my imperfections
- I pushed You out and refused You, but You embraced me and accepted me
- I built fortresses to guard myself, but You called me and tumbled my walls
- I grieved and grieved over my failures, yet You celebrated my coming victories
- I sat in darkness and You brought me light
- I lived in fear, but You said that You would one day make me fearless
- I embraced the world, but You braced me for the things of Heaven
- I was ignorant, but You gave me wisdom
- I was humiliated, but, through this, You gave me humility
- I was broke and impoverished, but You have given me treasures on Earth and in Heaven
- I was lost and You found me

- I wandered and You pursued me
- I fell and You caught me
- I was a child of the world, but You now say I am a child of the Most High God

Father, Your heart is large. It is full. It is of the purist content. However, Your heart is not of metal because this would mean that You Yourself went through the fire of affliction or needed refinement. This is obviously not the case. All I can say then about Your Heart is that it is perfect and truly beyond man's comprehension. Still, man will one day sit in silence in front of Your Awesomeness.

I would rather be in captivity under Heaven than a slave of this world. Father, You are so many things! You are…

- Powerful, merciful, glorious, mighty, marvelous
- Righteous, compassionate, loving, Holy, Awesome
- Peaceful, strong, consistent, truthful, current
- Healing, knowledgeable, omnipotent, omniscient, omnipresent
- You are the God Who protects and Who judges
- You are the Alpha and Omega, the Beginning and the End

Who is like You? I am so grateful for You, Father. My heart is grateful. Father, You are so gracious that You spared the sons of Korah even after Korah led the revolt against You. In turn, they then served You. The sons You saved then served you in songs. They went on to write some of my favorite Psalms of the Bible. These amazing songs are recorded in Psalm 42, 44-49, 84 and so on.

Father, thank You especially for Psalm 45. I feel as if every young woman desires to be a Princess and the Bride of the handsome King. It has all the elements of a great story. Father, please let our lives stand for something huge… God-sized even. The world dismisses us as too old, misfits, poor or unattractive. By the world's standards, we have long been disqualified.

Oh Father, I just thought You would like to know how I feel about You and how much I love You. So many will soon be in shock. Please consider the next few days as being the start of Your 'True Miracles', including our long awaited and eagerly anticipated Transformation. Heaven has not been visible here on Earth, especially lately. Please, Father, pour out Your Spirit upon us… in Jesus' Mighty Name, Amen!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

The Voice of the Father was immediately all around me. While His Voice is powerful beyond description, so is the Love and Mercy I could feel emanating from Him.

God: "Erin, I Am here. I have heard your cries. You have presented your case and I find it good. I have appointed the ruler who prays, not the one who preys on the innocent. My favor is not on the one who has taken by force that which is not his, the one who wants to be the one 'who was and is and is to come'.

"The land is Mine. The Church is Mine. So are the fish of the sea and the birds of the air. So are the animals who roam the land and my children who dwell there. It is I Who established the land and it is I Who can remove it."

Me: "Father, please do not remove the land. There are many righteous men and women who love and serve You in the land. We live amongst the evil here. Please do not let our land be taken over by corruption."

God: "My plan is much greater than the people who serve the world. The corrupt leaders plan is a doctrine of demons. They call all good evil and all evil good. They plan to remove millions for the greater good of sustainability. While this is part of an evil plot, it is cloaked as good for all.

"However, I am about to do something in your days you would not believe, especially if I would have told you just a year ago. What the enemy plans for evil, I will turn upon them. Now, Erin, rejoice! I have found your petitions good. All that I have promised you will come to pass."

Dream over.

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-470/

Dream 470 – I will not bring this child to crown and not grant birth

Received on Sunday, January 17, 2021

Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your cover over us. The massive storm that was slated to hit us with more than a foot of snow never came. By a miracle, the temperature kept above freezing, keeping it as rain. This was a miracle, so thank You! Sometimes the hype of a big storm creates more worry than the actual storm. Sometimes big storms come without warning.

We base our planning on weather forecasters. They, in turn, rely on probability, history, statistical data and other various factors to warn us when a big storm could be coming. I once heard someone say that this is the only job where you can be wrong consistently and not be fired. Could you imagine a doctor performing at 50% accuracy? How about a financial investor? How about a teacher?

So, here we are now, Father. We are all anticipating a Great Storm, a Great Move of God. Father, what is happening to our country matters to You. This is a big deal. There are plots and villains, good guys and victories. So far, the victories have been few. The world has watched in horror as the events have played out. All of it has made the USA unrecognizable from just a few years ago.

Leaders have broken us up and tossed half of us aside. They have cancelled anyone who speaks up. They have said horrible things of all of those who love You. They have shut our businesses, our churches and our schools. They have channeled the plague to our most vulnerable, leaving them alone without hope or family. They have left them to die. The only thing to view on television is all of the bad news.

The Left decided that there would be no hope, no help and no future until one man (Trump) was finally removed. They then tightened the noose on all of us. They found a narrative based on an unfortunate loss of life and expanded it. This instantly created anger and hate. They then made suggestions that things needed to be burned down, that police should be killed and so many other demonic things.

This was the Left's answer. We then watched cities burn. We watched mobs pillage stores and destroy whole towns. Fear gripped our nation as

newscasters told only one side. They said that the oppressed should own all of it and burn that which they can't take. They found opposing leaders and harassed them and their families. They threatened them so that they would submit to the Left's demands.

We then watched as the other side took the election. They are now calling for the removal of the President and charging him with high crimes of treason. They are also now going to go after anyone who stood for him. They want them to then go to prison. However, not just them, but all the millions of people who voted for him.

Father, if You don't rise up and help us, our country will fall. If they do as they have promised to do, both in secret and in public, we are in serious trouble. I had a graphic dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "Just as the baby's head was crowning"

I saw a woman about to give birth. However, instead of seeing her as flesh and blood, I instead was looking at her on an x-ray machine. I saw her belly as she pushed. Her womb resembled a large vessel. The water in the vessel was Living Water. I could see the baby in her womb tossing and turning. It tumbled around in her womb. The vessel of her womb then opened and the Living Water poured out. I then saw the woman pushing. The baby was now moving through the vessel. I woke up just as the baby's head was crowning.

Sub-dream 1 over.

Father, we love You! Your people are crying out for a great miracle. Do not forget us.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

Just like the last dream, the Voice of the Father was immediately all around me.

God: "Erin, I gave birth to a nation in a day. If I created you and knit you in your mother's womb, then too have I done the same with others. So too can I take down a nation far from me. So too can I make a man wish he had never been born. Erin, it is I Who establish a house. I pour a foundation, frame it and cover it. It is I Who declare its walls good and its stones worthy.

"It is I Who blesses it and prospers it. It is I Who has built the house and established it. However, the nation I created for the delight of my children is now a den of thieves. I have been removed from the land as the

land no longer stands on My Word or under My Cover. In rebellion, my children turned from Me. They did this in wickedness and declared Me dead.

"They destroyed My Commandments, My Laws and even My Declarations. They shut My churches, defiled My pews and desecrated the memory of those who stood on My principles, fought for an end to slavery and died for freedom. Because of their sacrifices and the prayers of My saints, I will not be silent. The Words for this time were given to Isaiah (I felt led to note that Isaiah 43 should be read before continuing).

Me: "Father, when will all this be? We can do nothing as we are. We are in great despair. There is no hope without You. However, with You, we can climb the heights and even scale a wall. Please help us. I am having trouble sleeping. I toss and turn at times. I am old and my womb is barren. I can do nothing on my own. Why then do I act like a woman in labor soon to give birth? You have also placed Psalm 18 on my heart. I declare this to You. Please don't forget us."

God: "I will not. Erin, My Promises are true. I will not bring this child to crown and not grant birth. Your Vessel is ready. I have filled your cup with Living Water. Never will your Vessel, your cup, run dry. Now, Erin, rejoice. I have answered your prayers. I have heard the cries of My people. I will not delay."

Me: "Thank You, Father!"

God: "I Am with you. Do not worry. Be strong and take courage. I will not delay in my judgment of the wicked for all to see. I will not delay in taking back what is rightfully Mine."

Note: **Psalm 18** was a Psalm of David. David was addressing the words of this song to the Lord on the day when the Lord delivered him from the hand of all his enemies and from the hand of Saul. This is what I was praying to the Lord to soon do for us.

Dream over.

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-471/

Dream 471 – Give God the Glory for His Victory

Received on Monday, January 18, 2021

Communion
Dear Father,

We love You! While I can't speak for everyone, there are those who look to You and continue to press forward in love and truth. There are those who still cherish You. Thank You for another day here. It has become more difficult lately. Each day brings new surprises. Each day, I am more aware of my aging body.

I am unable to travel for my brain tumor appointment. This is because I am unable to self-isolate for 14 days upon arrival and then for another 14 days when I come back. Hospitals are still canceling surgeries deemed non-essential. Well, at some point, these non-essential surgeries become essential. Still, I am not sure that I would welcome surgery right now even though I am on standby for one.

I had three dreams last night. The first was, by far, my favorite of the three…

Sub-dream 1 "The book of my life"

I was being given a chance to look at my life at the point of death. It was to be an inventory of things that were notable to God. I was not yet sure as to what was going to be in this. I went out to the yard where the stream was and noticed a small bench by our stream with a book on it. I sat down and opened the book. It was the book of my life. However, the content of the book was different than what you would think.

Yes, there were records of the births of my children and other major milestones, but this was minimal. It was instead a record of things that God found worthy or endearing. There were so many things I had long forgotten about. There were things I did for others that I received no earthly thanks for. There were things I did anonymously. There were gifts given out of love, not expecting anything in return.

To my surprise, there was a whole section on the care I had given to God's Creation in nature. While I forgot this, this was actually things I started to do when I was a little girl. I had prayed and worried about little animals, birds and flowers. There were things I never thought would mean anything to anyone, but they did… both to them and to God. I smiled when I saw that there were various sections and how they were labeled…

- Sunshine section = Joyful moments
- Dew section = Moments I caused joy
- Raindrops section = Moments of blessings
- Teardrops section = Moments of grief
- Clouds section = Moments of difficulty
- Storms section = Moments of crisis and pain
- Dawn section = What I learned (really, this speaks for itself)

As I looked through the first few chapters, I realized it was all 'God-centered', not self-centered. The events were not about what meant a lot to me, but what meant a lot to God. I want to reiterate that these were really not things you would expect. There were quite a few things done in secret with only God as a witness. While some events were quite far-reaching, most were seemingly tiny in impact.

I cried and cried when I reached the end. I was so sad that I had only filled one book. I then felt a nudge on my left arm. When I turned, there was a stack of books. I laughed. I was so thankful. While I had remembered my accomplishments 'according to man', I had never really given that much thought about my 'ripples under God.'
Sub-dream 1 over.

Note: I wanted to leave the last paragraph above out as I felt it perhaps sounded somewhat lofty or conceited. My husband, however, wanted to leave it in in order to give hope to all those out there that do so much for God with very little recognition. You can see that he 'won' on this one as this last paragraph is still there… smiles.

When I woke up from this dream, the wind was really blowing out. However, I still eventually fell back asleep…

Sub-dream 2 "An unexpected group of thieves"

I was going to an amusement park. In particular, we were going for one specific ride. It was a type of roller coaster combined with a water ride… or vice versa? This ride is hard to describe as it has no earthly equivalent.

When we approached the gate, my friends went ahead into one of the cars. I stayed behind to wait for the next car. While standing there, I was approached by five tall young men who had just exited the ride. I recognized three of them as being from my church.

As they were talking to me, one had gone behind me. He was trying to pull out my wallet from my purse that was hanging on my left shoulder. I yelled 'Hey Stop!' The group then proceeded to run away with my wallet.

They were all laughing. While I knew that they were not going to steal anything since I knew three of them, I was still upset. I knew how to find them. Even though I still wanted to go on this unusual ride, I was now preoccupied with what had just happened.
Sub-dream 2 over.

Sub-dream 3 "Someone trying to claim my space as hers"

My bedroom was in an open and public space. The bed where I sleep was on full display as if it were in a showroom. Since I was busy remodeling my room, I was out shopping for various items. When I came back from the store, I noticed someone familiar to me, someone completely unqualified, was already doing my remodeling. However, she was now trying to claim this space as hers. However, I stood my ground against her and was able to reclaim my space.
Sub-dream 3 over.

Both of these last two sub-dreams disarmed me a bit. The first sub-dream was great though. Father, please help.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was in our side yard feeding the small animals and birds. I put my feeding tray on the ground and ran to the stream in our front yard. There was snow everywhere. The stream was mostly frozen. I was hoping for the bridge, a bench and a book or two… smiles. I felt a nudge on my arm. I was expecting an angel as I turned. It was a deer instead.
Me: "Oh… hi there!"

The deer just stood there staring at me. The deer then nudged me for a second time. I looked around and didn't see anything. The deer then nudged me for a third time.
Me: "I am not sure what you want?"

I petted the side of the deer's neck. The deer was then startled and darted back up into the trees. I sighed. Just then, I felt another nudge. This time it was Raphael!
Raphael: "I have been sent with a message for you from God."
Me: "What was all that about with the deer?"
Raphael: "Deer? I don't see any deer."

He was smiling. I could tell he was joking and trying to make me laugh. He succeeded.
Me: Laughing. "You are so funny. Are you part of the 'comic relief team'?"
Raphael: "Erin, I am no 'comic'. How about if we change that to 'he who brings a smile', okay?"

Me: "Absolutely! So, Raphael, what were these three dreams about?"
Raphael: "The first dream is how God sees you and many others. He wants you all to know just how much He loves each of you. However, the second and third dream represents what the enemy wants for you. Erin, the thief comes to steal, kill and destroy. The enemy is working, and has been for some time, behind the scenes to rob you of your purpose under God. He is trying to stop you and all who God has called in this moment."
Me: "Are you warning me that I am about to lose all that we have?"
Raphael: "No… well, unless there was a memo I did not receive. No, I have seen them all. Therefore, this would be a no. Erin, do not listen to the enemy's messages of fear and doubt. God knows that you often see yourself from the obscured lens of the world instead of the clear lens of God. God's lens is the only one which is not foggy or 'dim-sighted'. God's vision is always crystal clear.

"Erin, this stream of yours is also becoming clear. Now, remember your purpose. God keeps His promises. He has kept you and your household secure. He will do the same for the others under His Cover. He has kept you far from the enemy's schemes. Although you see yourself as old and forgotten, God has never seen you through your own eyes. They are too…" He nudged me to complete his sentence.
Me: "Foggy and 'dim-sighted'? Yes, Raphael, you are right."
Raphael: "The events you see are being staged by the enemy. They are all in full view. Do not forget that they have a star-studded lineup of performers, all for their big show. However, none of this is of God. The event will display dark vs light. This is an event to mock God, His angels and His Bride. However, make no mistake… God knows and sees all.

"Now, you are worried about many things. You are worried about your health, your sons' health, your daughters' health and your husband's health. You are concerned about your future. You are concerned about the future of your family and friends, including those that reside with you on the Nest.

You are concerned about your church, the country and many other things. Well, Erin, these are all beyond your abilities to control. Are you God?"
Me: Crying. "No, of course not. I am sorry."
Raphael: "Because events in and around you have not occurred as you expected, you are unsure of your status or place in this war. Yes, Erin, as you know… this is a war. However, you have not been left forgotten in the Valley of Decision. Though you are sometimes uncertain whether God will use you based on something you did years ago or a 'certain hand gesture to someone', this has not disqualified you, understand?

"Instead, God has placed you in the Valley of Victory, soon to be delivered from giants. However, that is not all… He will take you to the Valley of Beracah, the Valley of Blessings, where you will be healed and strengthened as you were in your youth, but better… like the sons of Jacob, but even better. While God is the same yesterday, today and tomorrow, He can still do a new thing and remain God.

"Now, please, Erin, I know that you are worried. I know that you grieve. However, if this continues, this freshwater stream will turn into saltwater." He jokingly nudged me.

Me: "Yes, but I know that you would make it fresh again."

Raphael: Laughing. "Well, Erin, salt is good. However, this stream is meant for freshwater and for drinking."

Me: "May I drink from this now?"

Raphael: "Soon. Erin, you are worthy. God has declared it. Those He has called are worthy, understand? They have already been vetted. They have already been refined in the fire of affliction and found good. Do not allow the enemy any personal victories. Give all of your concerns, worries and fears to God. He will carry your burdens as only He can. What is impossible for man is possible for God. Rejoice, Erin, and give God the Glory for His Victory… Operation Heaven's Shield."

Just then, I felt a nudge in my side opposite from Raphael. I turned and there was the deer again. I was now looking at the deer as I patted her neck.

Me: "Oh Raphael, what will God do?"

When I turned back to look at Raphael, he was already gone. I smiled and shook my head. Thank You, Lord, for Raphael… he always brings a smile to my face no matter the circumstances.

Dream over.

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-472/

Dream 472 – God's Answer to the Mocking

Received on Wednesday, January 20, 2021

Communion
Dear Father,
Note: This dream was finished in the middle of the 11th hour (11:35am EST). The typing of this dream started at 11:55am EST, just 5 minutes before the 12 strikes of noon, the transition time of the presidency, Inauguration Day. This was such a bittersweet time of waiting.

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your love, care and protection for my family and friends… all those whose hearts are on You. I prayed and prayed. I petitioned. I fasted. I knelt. I cried. I prayed loudly in the Holy Spirit, a cry to battle. I prayed to activate angelic armies. I begged You, Father. Oh yes, did I mention that I prayed. I then mourned.

During times in my life when personal events left me with terror or grief, especially as a little girl, I would imagine that God would see me and rescue me. I would imagine that God would do something really amazing and all would be okay. Though God saved me, even when I didn't know it at the time, it was usually filled with shock and drama… not exactly the miraculous story book ending I had asked God for.

Even though the attacks have not had any real success lately, there are still attacks taking place. I am not sure why they continue, but obviously God knows. I was then reminded of the ongoing war in the heavens that we cannot see, things which hit all of us behind the scenes. There is not much I can do either. Well, Father, I give all of this to You. No matter what, I still believe!

I have had three incidents now that revolved around the Lincoln Memorial Reflecting Pool. I had first seen glimpses of the sub-dream below in a dream three days ago. However, it was not yet clear enough to post.

Then yesterday evening, I watched, in reality, the silhouette of the newly 'elected' President and VP, with their spouses, having a moment of silence over the 400,000 COVID-19 deaths in America. I then saw this sub-dream again last night, but this time clearly.

Sub-dream 1 "The Lincoln Memorial Reflecting Pool"

I heard the clear Voice of God: "I Am the God Who sees. I Am the Alpha and Omega. I Am the Beginning and the End. I Am the God Who sees."

I then saw the Lincoln Memorial Reflecting Pool reflecting the black sky. As in the newscast from last night (that is, as in reality), the sides of the Pool were lined with lanterns. These lanterns were meant to represent those who had died due to the Coronavirus. I then saw the lanterns form into something like ghosts. However, they were the saints of those who have died.

All of the saints then turned to look at the four people, the newly 'elected' President, the VP and their spouses. They were silent and in shock. I then heard a rumble as if something was coming in the distance. The sound became louder and louder. The saints were now illuminated as lights, but in human form. The saints raised their hands to God in Heaven. As the four of them stood trembling, there was a mighty shout.

As the mighty shout rang out, the sky was peeled open. This was magnified as it was mirrored in the Reflecting Pool. I then saw four massive white horses. They were easily 70 feet high. Each had an angelic warrior riding him. They came down quickly and rode swiftly on the top of the water. I then heard the saints sing…

"My Deliverer is coming. My Deliverer is standing by. My Deliverer is coming. My Deliverer is standing by. He will never break His promise. Though I doubt my heart, I doubt my eyes, my Deliverer is coming. My Deliver is standing by."

The horses then stood at the base of the Lincoln Memorial. They were lined up side by side. As they stood waiting for God's command, their swords drawn, I saw people screaming and scattering. I then saw a large Vessel. It tipped downward toward the Reflecting Pool. The 400 saints who were represented by the lanterns for the 360 days of punishment of the land then became 144,000 saints.

Evil scattered at the sight of the 144,000. All those who had harmed the saints were particularly terrified. The four massive horsemen then went to the four corners of the area and faced outward as if to guard the area. The 144,000 then knelt before God by the Reflecting Pool. An angel more powerful than any other then came. He was a ruler of God's Army! He was the angel Michael!

In a loud shout, Michael called the 144,000 to step into the healing waters to be strengthened. I then saw the saints transformed as they

touched the Living Water of Heaven. The saints changed from one state to another and were refreshed and strengthened.

I then heard a song, a new song, as all of the saints and angels on Earth, as in Heaven, sang a Holy Song unto the Lord. The song was so powerful and the power of God's Cover so awesome that no man near the area could stand on his own strength. There was no one there who could witness this, only the 144,000, all with the angels and all of those watching in Heaven. The Voice of God then rang out…

Voice of God: "My servants will receive a double portion of the sons of Jacob and a double portion from Heaven. Nothing, no man and no weapon, formed against you will succeed."

I then heard the crowd of saints cheer: "Holy are You, Lord! Great and Mighty is Your Name! Who was and is and is to come! Amen!"

The cheers continued and rose and rose. It was resonating and unlike anything I had ever heard.

Sub-dream 1 over.

Father, please help us. We will need to be strengthened soon… but so much more.

Dream over.

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-473/

Dream 473 – Rejoice in the Promises of a Budding Tree

Received on Wednesday, January 27, 2021

Communion
Dear Father,

I am scared. I am sorry for feeling scared. I know it is impossible to please You without faith. I am sorry that I am not certain.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

Jesus visited me where I sat. I could hear His Voice as clear as day. This was unusual, but becoming more and more frequent. It felt like the start of a new phase, but, of course, I am never sure as only God knows.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here. I know it is difficult to see evil rise and silence the voices of truth with lies."

Me: "Lord, it feels like the rise of the Nazis against the Jewish people."

Jesus: "I know. When evil sets a course, it often builds a highway, a one-direction path, in which there are no exits. However, understand this… I am the God Who sees, but I am also the Great I Am. I am the Author and Finisher of your race. I am the Judge. While I will move mountains quickly, please understand that there is a process from the seat of judgment.

"A man first convicts himself by his tongue. He then convicts himself by his actions. All is weighed on the scales of justice. Those who are just and those who are found wanting are then divided and separated. Since I am God over all men, it is then I Who vindicates those who are just and brings low those who are liars and reprobates. I will not negotiate with the wicked nor will I entertain fools."

Me: "Lord, when will this be? The corruption is now widespread. I had to reset my passwords and shore up my firewalls on my technology."

Jesus: "This is a world war, but a kind unlike any other. This is evil and a similar pattern to what was used 80 years ago. First begins the false reporting. Fear and suspicion then give rise. The government is then infiltrated, bribes given to those in power to turn a blind eye to truth.

"The enemy then can gain a foothold by false information. In this instance today, alliances have been made with leaders without land, leaders who control all information. By working together, they then elevate one group to strike against another. They then can broadcast any story they choose. Erin, today is a historic day."

Me: "Yes. The Nazi death camps were liberated in 1945."
Jesus: "When the liberators arrived, they were in shock. They had no idea of the horror they would encounter. Now, you must understand that a group of many who are corrupt and have no fear of Me have struck out against those whose names are on lists. Because of their power, your disability was stopped in retaliation. However, there are more violations against My people.

"A plan is in place to attack in retaliation against all My people, as well as those who are related or associated with My people. I have allowed you to experience some of this so that you would understand that your concerns are valid and real. One can then ignore this or they can instead strengthen their household."
Me: "Lord, You sent angels to guard us. If it is impossible to please You without faith, should I then act in fear or faith?"
Jesus: "Well, both… fear of God only and faith that what I say is true. I have sent angels to guard you in all you do. However, to test Me is to doubt My Words and dismiss them. When compromised, one should take immediate action. This is wisdom. To do nothing is foolish."
Me: "I am sad, Lord. Will You not have mercy and heal the land?"
Jesus: "Oh Erin, do you not understand what is happening here? What the enemy accuses you of is what they are doing themselves. They are weakening the foundation of the land and replacing My Words with blasphemies against My Name, My Church, My Bride and even the angels, all as Heaven witnesses.

"However, this was foretold by the prophets of old. This should be Good News that the times you have been waiting for have come. You are in shock because you are witnessing the fulfillment of My Words. This should bring you great comfort."
Me: "Lord, how can comfort come from shock? I am in great grief and shock, Lord. My son and daughter may have something serious wrong with them. While nothing is conclusive at this point, how can this be? All of this in the same week even? I am grieving because Your miracles have not come. I am afraid.

"Lord, You are here with me, right? You instruct me, but I am still learning how to act. I am learning how to remove my own thoughts and allow You to work freely. Please forgive me, Lord, as You are doing a new thing and I don't yet fully understand it. What about my dream?"
Jesus: "I sent you 12 dozen yellow budded roses in a bowl in one of your dreams. They were fully alive and about to bloom. I have not forgotten you. Remember that it is darkest before the dawn, not after it. I have every

intention of doing something in your days you would not believe even if you were told. Please be encouraged. Remember that all of these troubles are soon to pass. I do not endorse the wicked.

"As soon as evil rises, I will cut it down. I am God over all things. I am not passive. I am not cruel. I will not be slandered. I will not be mocked. I am the Beginning and the End. I will shut the mouths of the perverse. I will not prosper thieves. I have not removed my favor from My Elect and Bride.

"Do not worry when it seems the wicked are advancing. Watch and see that the Lord is good." I was now crying. "Oh Erin, how I long for the day when My children are gathered into My arms. I will heal them and comfort them. They will no longer have a heart of fear of the wolves who seek to devour. I am here. I am God. I love you, Erin."

Me: "Lord, the trees outside are waking up too early. Please protect them."

Jesus: "Do not worry, Erin. Take comfort in your mild winter. Rejoice in the promises of a budding tree as this is a sign of Good Fruit soon to come.

Rejoice, Erin, as this fruit is good to eat. Do not worry. The wealth transfer that the enemy has planned is an illusion. They understand the signs of a Great Change coming. They are looking to bribe those who are poor with promises they will not keep. They promise many things and will offer up the spoils of those they know are Mine. Do not worry though as I am with you. I will provide for you and your children.

Me: "Thank You, Lord."

Jesus: "Gather up your cases. Bring them together and pray. I will give a Great Miracle. I love you!"

Me: "I love You! We love You!"

Dream over.

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-474/

Dream 474 – A Reminder of Heavenly Places

Received on Sunday, January 31, 2021

Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for this mild winter… so far. Thank You for all that we have. Thank You for our children and our Nest. I feel very blessed. Father, as You know, I have been struggling with so many things completely beyond my control. It has been overwhelming. I fear the unknown. On Tuesday, two of our children are scheduled for tests with a doctor.

My oldest son will then likely need a specialist… endocrinologist and specialty care. As for my daughter, I believe all will be okay. Two weeks back, as we were talking at the dining table, my son raised his arm. I then noticed that he had some unusual red lines on his arm. He then told me that he had them in a few other places. After taking photos and sending them to the doctor, he set out to work on it immediately.

This is difficult to watch as my son is so innocent and kind. My son's heart is big. To see him deal with something like this is just heartbreaking. There is nothing I can do on my own strength to help him. I have got to give this all to You, God. Father, please heal my son. Please heal my husband as he has a procedure on the 8th. Please heal me as I have a procedure on the 11th. Please, Father, grant a miracle for all of us. I had a disturbing dream two nights ago…

Sub-dream 1 "Car full of crazy people" begins...

My husband and I were driving on the I-95 in Maine. It was either late spring or early summer. We were both younger… transformed, but off duty (not 100% sure though)? A car with young adults suddenly pulled up alongside of us and started to taunt us. There window was down and they were yelling and swerving. We were driving in a really neat and fast vehicle, so my husband put it in race mode and we zoomed off.

We were incredibly fast and the vehicle with the crazy people soon disappeared from our sight. We prayed for protection from them. We then took an exit and went into a large store. It looked similar to a Target store, but with quite a few windows. My husband decided to stay in the car while I ran in. I was quick. I had just checked out and was looking out the window.

I saw my husband running towards me. He was trying to get my attention. I then saw one of the women from the 'crazy car' just behind him. She then stabbed him in the back. She pulled out a knife about 18 inches long. She had black crazy hair, black and red lipstick and black makeup around her eyes. There was no blood on the knife.

Note: I felt it was important for me to emphasize that there was no blood on the knife. While this means that no true and lasting harm was done, it also means to be particularly aware of the enemy's schemes. This was a good reminder.

Sub-dream 1 over.

I woke up suddenly from this dream. It felt so real. I then had another dream last night…

Sub-dream 2 "A glass tank with figurines" begins…

I had a large glass fish tank with no lid. In the tank were five living figurines, each about 2.5 inches tall. There was a grandmother, a mother, a father and two others. In addition to the five figurines, there was a larger and seemingly alive baby. I was extremely busy, so much so that I forgot these little miniature people were alive. My daughter later came up to me…

Daughter: "Hey, mom, you should check on the tank. Their tank might need to be cleaned."

When I went to look, I realized that I had failed them. I had forgotten that they were real and living. I panicked as I had not given them water, food or comfortable living conditions. On one of the little beds, the grandmother laid stiff and appeared as a tiny plastic doll. The tank was filthy and the other people were barely hanging on. My daughter helped me clean everything up.

I picked up the tiny baby and fed it. When I did this, all of the other stiff plastic figurines came back alive. They began to breathe. They had so much joy. I gave them all water and food. I fixed up their place so that they were much more comfortable. Still, in my heart, I felt such horror and guilt that I could ever be so negligent to these living figurines and baby.

Sub-dream 2 over.

Father, this dream was so real. So was the other one. Please protect us. I am grieving as if my heart has been broken. We are under attack on many fronts. I thought our tests were over. I thought our final trials were finished. Well, here I am again. This road is so long. Did I take a wrong turn somewhere?

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was out on the side yard of our home feeding the birds. I set my tray down and ran to the upper yard by our stream. As I stood there, I could hear the birds singing all around me. I was standing in the snow. I turned to look at the frozen stream. As I looked, the snow began to recede. Within seconds, there was dry ground. I then could see green grass.

I chuckled at this as I remembered that we are actually to start getting fresh snow starting tomorrow evening. I then felt a hand on my shoulder. I turned and there was Jesus. He was completely bathed in the Light of the Son. His fragrance was beautiful and unlike anything I have ever smelled. I went into His arms and hugged Him tightly. As I cried with quivering lips, He put His arms around me.

Jesus: "I am here. Erin, I am here. I have not forgotten you, not once. I am with you always."

Me: "Lord, You sometimes seem far away."

Jesus: "I am not. I am always with you. I have something to tell you. When you were young, you were brave and fearless. You had no worry of things. You would not allow your own children to do the very things you did long ago. You were carefree and reckless back then. While you did not know Me at that time, I knew you. You had been cursed by others from an early age.

"This cursing happened mainly by your parents. They feared that their children would rise up and expose them. They also feared that you would grow up smarter and more skilled than they were. Out of this fear, they would then speak curses over you. They would say such things as 'too bad you are so short', 'too bad you will never be a great artist' and on and on."

Me: "Yes, I remember this. I guess I didn't recognize these as curses at the time. I incorrectly viewed these as reality checks meant to keep me from disappointment and failure."

Jesus: "Ah yes… and were any of these pillars of great success themselves?"

Me: "Hmm, well, some accomplished amazing things."

Jesus: "Perhaps. However, each time they spoke these painful words to you, they cast stones. The enemy then capitalized on this and built a stonewall around you. Each stone cast was like a brick built in a stonewall around your hopes and dreams. The enemy did this not just to you, but to all those that I have called.

"If the enemy could make you feel walled in or held captive by large walls of cursed stones, he then felt as if he had succeeded. Remember that the enemy's goal is to remove God's 'Called' from their ability to operate in the natural here. It is difficult to see a lampstand or candle through a

stonewall. You have been held back your entire life by what the enemy built around you."

Me: "Yes, Lord. However, was this not part of Your 'furnace of affliction' for me? Was my pain not also my gain through these afflictions? Still, every dream or ambition I ever had and worked to attain was taken from me because of my failures. It was my fault. I allowed the stones. I allowed liars to have a platform. I even allowed this to form a roof over me, a false and unstable cover.

"So, Lord, here I am now. I must admit that, with the times becoming so disheartening, I turn to the possibilities, the 'what-ifs', in fear and in the realization of who I am today. Well, I am now defined based on my circumstances. Without You doing something miraculous, well, what do I have? Lord, what can I even do?"

Jesus: "Erin, I am with you in all things. I know that you are dependent on institutions for help. I know that you can do nothing on your own. However, I will soon remove you, so do not worry. I will tear down these stonewalls built by the enemy's lies. I will topple them into a heap of rubble. My truth will prevail in all things.

"I know that you are tired and weary. I know that this path has been difficult and your journey long. I know the isolation and pain you have felt. I know the unjust things done against you. I have never forgotten. Erin, I keep My promises. My promises are true. Now, come… I have something which will make you smile."

He reached for my hand. Once His hand touched mine, the bridge crossing into Heaven appeared.

Jesus: Laughing. "Hmm, where is Raphael with that special lock?"

He said this as we crossed the bridge together. When I looked behind us, we were now completely in Heaven.

Me: Laughing. "Where are we? Lord, are we now in Heaven? I do not recall being on this path before."

Jesus: "There are so many things that I have prepared for My people. There are so many special places. Not one of you will ever grow tired or bored here… not even once. You will never have fear here. It will be a place of great joy and laughter. Now, I have a place that I have prepared just for you."

He brought me to a small dock on a beautiful river. There was a boat perfectly made of the finest wood. There was a beautiful mast with a white sail. He stepped into the boat first and then gently brought me into it. He sat me down on the most comfortable cushion I have ever felt. There was no

leaking water as all of the joints were seamless. He sat behind me to steer the boat.

Just then, a slight breeze filled the sails. The boat began to travel down the river. The area was beautiful and lush. This was perfectly groomed by the Master Landscaper. We passed flowering trees that looked like weeping willows over the water. The fragrance of the flowers and grass was amazing. Tears streamed down my cheeks.

Me: "Lord, I have never seen such beauty. This is stunning."

He smiled back at me with such love. The river meandered. We sometimes travelled upstream and sometimes downstream. The water was crystal clear. The stones were made of fine gems and made beautiful designs in the water as if they were set in mortar and preset by master masons. There were colorful fish swimming alongside the boat. They were hopping out of the water to be nearer to Jesus.

There were flowerbeds like water lilies floating on the water. There were animals on shore walking to the water's edge to watch Jesus. The animals were perfect. I saw deer, rabbits, ducks, swans, squirrels, sheep and even a beaver. There were other animals and birds too. Their sounds were simply amazing.

Jesus: "We are almost there."

Me: "This is all so beautiful. Oh Lord, please take Your time."

Jesus: "Hmm, did you just ask Me to take My time? I don't believe that I have ever heard such a thing said by you!" He smiled and laughed.

Me: "Yes, but especially lately. Just to confirm though, please don't take Your time on Earth. Well, Lord, You already know how I feel."

Jesus: "I take the perfect time. Do not worry. Everything will soon make sense. Now, one more turn here."

The wind picked up and we came around a bend on the great river. My breath was taken away. I began to cry. Right there in front of us was a beautiful structure, a structure unlike anything on Earth. Nothing even close. There were peacocks running to greet us. We went over to some stairs that led from the river to the landing. Jesus stepped up onto the platform. When He did, the peacocks lined the steps of the area. He reached out for my hand. I was in complete awe!

Me: "Lord, is this 'Garden Folly', but in Heaven?"

Jesus: Laughing. "I can assure you that there is no need for 'Folly' here in Heaven. Now, where do you think the idea of it came from?"

Me: "Heaven!"

Jesus: "Yes. Now, look over there."

I was now looking at an octagonal shaped building with open archways. The entire architecture seemed to focus on the number 8. There were 8 entries on each side. There were 8 columns, each ending in the beautiful round dome top. The height of the structure was 32 feet (4 x 8). The diameter was also 32 feet.

On the very top of the dome was a balcony to walk around. The top of the dome was hammered metal of some kind. This was laid over the stone. On the outside and all around the structure were 8 fountains pouring over into channels into the river. As I continued to look everywhere, I became more and more in awe.

Me: "Lord, there are no grout lines. Is this all carved from one single massive stone? How is this even possible? This is beautiful beyond description!"

Jesus: Smiling. "Come, I will show you the inside."

He reached for my hand and walked me up the stairs. We then walked through the archway of stone. The inside was just as stunning. It was beautiful. The floors were colorful mosaics and beautiful carpets. The carpets were thick and lush, hand loomed of silk and lamb's wool.

There were beautiful things to see everywhere. I could see paintings from master painters. I could see curtains with woven fabrics unlike anything on Earth. The ceiling was a mosaic of beautiful birds in the blue sky. Tears were now streaming down my cheeks.

Jesus: "I had something made for you."

There were four chairs. Each had cushions like clouds. The fabric was of the softest velvet, but even more luxurious… again, nothing on Earth can compare. The fabric was the glorified version of a fabric that I could never personally afford on Earth. However, I was familiar with it as I had used it in one of the 'Street of Dreams' homes.

Me: "Lord, what is this place?"

Jesus: "I built it for you to come here with friends. All of this is yours."

Me: "Mine? But this is built for a king or queen. It is certainly too wonderful for me."

Jesus: "Oh Erin, have you not learned by now? Can a Groom not gift His Bride? Will she then refuse what He built for her?"

Me: Now in tears. "Of course not. It is just so beautiful, Lord. You are incredible. You do things for me here that I didn't even know I would love. I never want to leave."

Jesus: "I am glad you like it, Erin. There are many gardens here and I have built something special for each of you. Erin, do I see concern on your face?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. Forgive me. Are You showing me this because my time is up? Oh Lord, it is not my time yet, is it?"
Jesus: Smiling. "No, Erin, you still have time. That is, unless you have changed your mind?"
Me: "No, Lord. I want to spread the Good News of Your Great Love. Too many people still do not know You."
Jesus: "Well, they will very soon. I know you have been discouraged.

However, when you are, I am with you. Just ask and I will answer. Your burdens are heavy. You feel weighed down by the world. Soon… yes, very soon… all will change. Yes, I know it is difficult for you to hear Me say 'soon'. When I do, I see your face welling up with questions. You want to know My definition of soon. Am I correct, Little Sparrow?"
Me: Nodding in agreement. "Yes, Lord, please!"
Jesus: "I brought you here today to remind you that I think of you. I love you. I consider and remember things which are important to you. I am not 'the god who forgets'. I Am the God of Great Matters and Fine Details. No stone is left unturned. All evidence is presented. I Am the God of Truth and My Word will prevail. Now, make sure you pray while you wait."
Me: "I have been and I will continue to do so. Thank You, Lord!"
Jesus: "This is good. I will answer your prayers."

He smiled as He reached over to hug me.

Dream over.

source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-475/

Dream 475 – The wicked and their plans will be exposed

Received on Sunday, February 7, 2021

Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for my family. Thank You for all that we have. Thank You for our Nest. Thank You for Your Great Love! I had a dream recently. While I have had several dreams recently, none were quite as vivid as this one.

Sub-dream 1 "A Very Long Scroll pleading our Case" begins…

I was in a small room. The windows were higher than in a normal home. I stood on a little wooden stool in order for me to see out the window. The surroundings seemed like older construction. The walls were lathe and plaster. The windowsills were all plaster and very deep. The window itself could be unlatched and opened by hand. The window opened out.

I was in a white long sleeping gown and my feet were bare. I had awoken during my sleep by a dream, but it was a dream within a dream. I watched myself wake from this dream. I seemed very determined. I was young and healthy. My room was bright from the light of the moon. There was a small writing desk with a small candle on it. After I lit the candle, I saw that there was a long scroll beside it.

I sat down and wrote several items down on the long trailing paper of this long scroll. I began to state our case on the scroll. The scroll was soon filled with hundreds of line items pleading our case to the Lord to move in miracles now. I then stood on the stool and unlatched the window. I then started reading this scroll in loud shouts out of the window. After each plea, I kept declaring…' The Time is Now Lord! The Time is Now!'
Sub-dream 1 over.

Even though there has been no physical war, so many shocking developments have occurred in just a few short weeks. There is so much bad news right now that my husband and I have been unable to watch. It is hard to listen to so many bad reports. It appears that our nation is now gone. The Constitution under You, Father, under God, is gone. There has been an invasion from an invisible enemy.

Whatever the enemy accuses you of is exactly what they have done against you. From what we are seeing now, is there any doubt that our

nation is now being ruled by evil entities? However, there is one thing that is certain… without You, Father, we will be in a lot of trouble. For eight years, You have prepared me for this time we are in – the time of 'the invasion of the Coronavirus'.

However, I must ask for forgiveness from You. In a dream You gave me years ago, You held up a round disc. It was red with three white stripes. You had it in Your hand. You then began to place the disc over a type of 3D map of the world. I could see You focusing on the area over the Ring of Fire. I was frightened, so I reached out to stop You. I was not ready for what I thought was the end to the world.

When I did this, You smiled and removed the disc. I did not see the disc again. However, since then, and in my heart, I had been looking at earthquakes as a sign. If I had let You be God and speak until the end, perhaps I would have been looking for the Coronavirus instead. After all, the disc looks like a crown… also a corona. If I have ever done this with other things that You have shown me, please forgive me. My dream last night was like many others.

Sub-dream 2 "An Outdoor Market of Depression" begins…

I was in a town with an outdoor market. The market was not festive at all. It instead consisted of people trading goods, wares and services for food and other necessities. This seemed like a time in the aftermath of a collapse of government systems. It was scary to look at. It seemed like there was barely any electricity or vehicles.
Sub-dream 2 over.

Father, this is not the first time I have had a dream of a depressing marketplace. These are hard to look at. Please don't allow this to happen to the world. I am not sure if these are some type of camp cities or what they are. Please don't allow this to happen to Your Bride. All of us are holding out for Your miracles, not great persecution.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was in the side yard feeding the birds when I heard the sounds of a bell choir. I ran over to the area of our stream and the bells were so loud. I saw Jesus speaking to two figures. While I am not sure who they were, they might have been Enoch and Elijah. I was then no longer able to see them… only Jesus. Just then, the bridge appeared. Jesus turned towards me and smiled.

Jesus was wearing a beautiful robe of purple. He was holding a large scroll. It looked similar to the scroll I screamed out in Sub-dream 1 above.

He smiled and waved for me to come to Him. I didn't have to be asked twice. I ran over to Him and He greeted me with open arms. I held Him for a long time. I was crying softly.

He pulled me away so that He could look at me. He was stunning. His eyes were blue green. His skin was a dark golden tan. His hair was dark. His teeth were as white as snow. His features were chiseled and strong. His love and compassion were all encompassing. His wisdom and knowledge appeared upon Him.

While I can't describe this fully, I could tell that He was absolutely all-powerful. He exuded a confidence as if nothing could successfully attack Him. I have only seen this confidence in one man, but it is a foolish thing as he is not at all like the Lord. In fact, this arrogant world leader is completely the opposite of Jesus in every way.

Jesus: "Erin, are you studying Me?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. I don't want to miss even one detail. Lord, there is no man as handsome, as strong or as smart as You. You are also the greatest among men because You have no arrogance, no pride and you do not boast.

This makes sense because You are so obviously God over all. You do all things from Your position as our Creator. This means that You can then delight in Your Creation and speak to us. Sigh… it is even more complicated than this. I am not doing this justice."

Jesus: Laughing. "Erin, it is difficult to put Who I Am into Words.

However, if anyone can do this, you certainly can." He gently nudged me and smiled. "Erin, always remember that I Am Who I say I Am."

Me: "Yes, Lord. You are 'God with us'… Emmanuel. However, You are even more."

Jesus: "I am the God Who loves you. I care about and know when even one sparrow falls."

Me: I started to cry. "Oh Lord, so many people need You now. They need to see Your miracles. Many have followed You out of Egypt and now face the Red Sea. This sea is deep and the currents are swift. The Israelites had no place to go. The Pharaoh and his chariots were coming for them. It is scary like this for us right now, Lord."

Jesus: "Yes. However, My promises are true, Erin. Now, a prophecy was read to you back in 2008. During this time in your life, you were in an impossible situation. Your enemy was pursuing you. He had taken your two sons and was not releasing them after a visit. The law was not protecting you and you could do nothing."

Me: "Yes. I had done everything possible to make things right. However, nothing seemed to work. I had no power. I had no means. I only had my

daughter. I had no resources. There was no one to defend me. It was then that my Christian counselor received a Word from You for me. However, I only heard the bad stuff. I heard no good thing. This Word centered around **Isaiah 30**. I left feeling alone and abandoned.

"Shortly after this, the enemy gave me a crafty proposal. I unwittingly took it and then went through five years of hell on Earth. All that I had come to expect or realize was not to be. I fought. It was my desert furnace. I had died in May 2008. I thought You would protect me. I am so sorry to say this, Lord, but I thought You would be with me."

Jesus: "Oh Erin, I was, I Am and I will always be."

Me: "I guess I didn't realize that I was still so rebellious, Lord. I am so sorry. I even avoided reading the Scripture (Isaiah 30) again. I felt so horrible."

Jesus: He became firm and serious. "Read this again. Erin, oh Erin, take hold of My promises for you. These were given to you. However, this was not for the reasons in which your counselor had thought. I gave her this, not to focus on in part, but in whole. This is the problem… My Word is not always read in whole.

"Now, hear this… I read your pleas in your scroll. These are very good. You have stated the global position based on sources I have sent to you. You have looked at historic accounts of when I have moved in the past. Erin, you are pleading a good case, one that I will not ignore."

Me: "Oh Lord, please do not wait any longer. I am not sure of all that was written in the long scroll in my dream."

Jesus: "Ah yes… a mystery. Now, in your spirit, the Holy Spirit, there is unrest. You are not able to sleep restfully as it has been difficult to see all that is going on around you. You ask why. However, it is not because you lack faith. It is because you recognize truth from untruth. It is difficult for you to hear lies after lies. Erin, you are witnessing a time like no other in history.

"A war is being fought by the tongue, pen and written words, all seeking to kill. Lies and the words of a man's tongue have the ability to destroy nations. You are witnessing a nation's leadership void of truth. The tongue is the most powerful weapon. The power of life and death are in the tongue. Through false testimonies, false declarations and harsh words, anyone can become a target.

"Once labeled, lies then spread through fast moving flames. Since no one stands for truth, these flames engulf all things in its path. Your truth, My truth in you, is written on the tablets of the hearts of My Remnant.

Therefore, the flames will not burn you. While they may threaten, they will not burn and will be far from you. Your Vessels contain Living Water from the Wellspring of Life. My Living Water will squelch lies and their fast-moving flames."

Me: "When, Lord? When will this be?"

Jesus: "The case that you made against the wicked is actually much greater than what you wrote. I added close to a million other points." He smiled as He nudged me. "This is why the scroll is now larger, thicker and wider than before." He pointed out the scroll that was now sitting behind us. "I also added some Good News, along with a review of your promises from Me. Oh yes… **Isaiah 30** is also contained in there." He smiled.

Me: "Wow, Lord, You are so amazing."

Jesus: "Come, let us go to your new pavilion in the garden."

He took my hand. We walked across the bridge together. We were immediately at the steps of this beautiful place.

Me: Smiling. "What? No sailboat today?"

Jesus: Laughing. "Well, if you prefer, I can still take you back on the sailboat."

He pointed behind me and there was the cute little boat.

Me: Clapping my hands. "Yes! Please!"

He laughed as He took my hand to walk up into the building. We could hear the delightful sound of the eight fountains that surrounded it. It was so beautiful.

Jesus: "Today, let's sit on the stairs and enjoy the beautiful garden."

Me: Tears started to stream down my cheeks. "Lord, this is stunning."

I saw ducks on the water with their ducklings. They were so colorful. The peacocks then came up to us. The water was clear over a mosaic bed of jewels. The grass was lush and the landscape perfectly groomed. Nothing was out of order or overgrown. Nothing was brown or dry. All was well watered.

Me: "Lord, why are You dressed in purple?"

Jesus: Smiling. "What? Do you not like purple?"

Me: Laughing. "It looks amazing on You. Well, really, everything does." I then started to cry. "Oh Lord, the world is mocking You right now. It is so hard to watch and hear."

Jesus: "It is not the world that is doing this. It is the enemy. However, there is one thing you will not hear from them. They will not ask 'where is your God now?' This is because the enemy fully knows that I am in all places all of the time. He knows that I am aware of his every deed.

"Now, about the plague. This plague was the perfect avenue to stop My Church, to stop prayers and to stop praises of worship and singing. This is because the enemy also knows that, when two or more gather, I then appear as an answer to prayers. The enemy now fornicates in full view, calling for the renewal of sacrifices of children on the altars of evil.

"Their next plan is to remove ten times more than were killed in the death camps from eighty years ago. They have even made their plans public. Sadly, the people who follow the enemy do not understand that it was them who did the very evil they accuse others of."

Me: "This is terrible! Lord, please help us! Please deliver us! Call us! Heal us! Call up Your Army! We are ready!"

Jesus: "Erin, when do I move?"

Me: "You move when there is no place for man to move on his own strength. But, Lord, this is happening right now! There is no justice. There is no truth. There is no liberty. There is no freedom. There is no hope. There is no love. There is no faith. Oh Lord, please do not wait much longer. Without faith, it is impossible to please You."

Jesus: "Erin, this is all happening now."

Me: "Well, we are also at the Jordan. Please part the Jordan."

Jesus: "Well, Erin, which one is it… the Red Sea or the Jordan?"

Me: "While the Red Sea signifies deliverance and freedom from captivity, the Jordan signifies Your Promises fulfilled. After wandering in the desert for 40 years, the gift of the Promised Land was presented. Okay… I know… how about both? Maybe You could allow us to walk over the raging waters instead of parting them? How about then delivering to us every miracle rolled into that massive scroll of miracles?"

Jesus: Laughing. "Well, Erin, consider this… what do you think it will take for every head to turn to God?"

Me: "I know this one. Heaven coming to Earth. You being made visible through us. Through You, we could then rebuild cities, transfer wealth, heal the sick, raise the dead and perform miracles… all while being televised 24/7. Allow us to take over the satellites, airways and technology. Wipe out the liars. Administer justice. Expose the wicked. I could go on and on. Perhaps You could consider this as a Bridal Gift?"

Jesus: Smiling. "Hmm… do you mean a gift to My Bride? Is this what you would like?"

Me: "Oh yes, Lord, yes!" I was in tears as I hugged Him. "Please remove the plague. Please restore the nations. Please expose the wicked."

Jesus: Smiling. "It appears that My gift of this little pavilion pales in comparison to this."

Me: "Oh Lord, please do not get me wrong on this… I absolutely love all of this that You have put up here for us. It is beautiful and perfect. However, nothing compares to the moment lost souls see the glory of Your face and the place You prepared for them. Nothing compares to You and letting those see You for the first time. Father, You humble the proud. You are the God of mercy, grace and love. I would give up a million pavilions just to see one person turn to You and be saved here."
Jesus: "Well then, Erin… this is good. Okay, it is well then."
Me: "Is it a yes? A yes? When? When?"
Jesus: "Let Me make the arrangements with My Father in Heaven. What you ask is good. In the meantime, do not worry. Be strong and courageous."
Me: "I love You. Thank You, Lord."
Jesus: "I love you, Erin."

Dream over.

fonte:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-476/

Dream 476 – Personal Dreams wrapped around my surgery

Finished on Monday, February 15, 2021

Background: While I was not expecting a Nest dream to be posted, I did have a number of personal dreams in this last week. However, I now realize, as per Jesus' instructions from earlier today, that these were actually now meant to be shared as Nest dreams. This is unusual as He did not prewarn me that this would be happening. As you know (from Dream 475), I had surgery on Thursday (February 11th, 2021).

However, what you didn't know was exactly what this surgery was. I had a rare condition that required surgery. I had an "Intercostal Abdominal Hernia between two ribs in my back". I would later find out that it was my liver that was doing the pushing. In the meantime, I am in need of prayers as I have little or no feeling in the surrounding areas of where the surgery took place.

Received on Wednesday, February 10, 2021 (the day before my surgery)

Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for being my Father. Thank You for being my Best Friend. Thank You for always being with us, both through thick and thin. You are always with me no matter what. You supernaturally bless us. I can never give You back even one ounce of the love and grace You have given me. All things are possible because only You can grant it.

We have been under extreme attacks this week. There are some downtrodden people in our house. However, we have no real reason to worry. We have done nothing on our own strength or by our own means. If You take care of the improbable, then surely You will also take care of the Impossible. You are the God of the Impossible. When my husband and I then prayed on this, I felt something I hadn't felt in a very long time…

My soul was well. I was at peace. You have never once failed me. You have never once failed us. You are God. You are my Father, my Friend and the Lover of our souls. Thank You, Father! I love You so much. So, now I face tomorrow. It is an uncertain situation. I will be going to my first surgery in 12 years in which I will be completely under.

This one is a bad one. This surgery was canceled twice on me because of COVID-19. The time has now finally arrived. The surgeon has never performed this type of surgery as my condition is extremely unusual. It has been referred to as an 'Intercostal Abdominal Hernia through my ribs". They are not sure if it is a problem with my liver, stomach, intestines or lungs.

They won't know what is causing this until they go in. This is because they were not able to attain an MRI due to my pacemaker. I am scared. It is not that I am afraid of the surgery, it is that I am not a fan of being under anesthesia. I asked if they could keep me awake, but they said no. I later read some beautiful Scripture notes by a Nest Sparrow from Pennsylvania. These reminded me that God's promises are true…

- Revelation 21:4-5
- Psalm 42:1-2
- Psalm 8:1
- Isaiah 60:1-2

Father, I cling to the lifeboat of Your Words, even in rough seas. Today has been filled with tears of thanksgiving, as well as memories. Oh, how fast time has flown by. The years are truly gone like minutes. My children have grown so quickly. I miss my children when they were still little and full of joy and wonder. They had so many simple discoveries…

- The velvet ears of my yellow Labrador
- A ladybug on their hands
- Jumping up and down simply for the joy of jumping
- Rolling in the grass
- The smell of flowers
- Running through the pumpkin patch
- Watching the otters swim at the aquarium
- Eating ice cream in the sunshine in a playground

Now that they are 23, 21 and 19, it is hard to believe that all of these years have gone by. For most of their childhoods, my children have never known me when being in full health. It has been that long. However, You used all my mishaps for Your glory, not mine. I was not on a good path.
Though my journey has been a painful journey, it has been an epic one… one like no other! I am not sure what tomorrow's surgery will bring. I only know that I pray I am given Your grace to stay in this fight. I have yet to see the promises You have here for me. I long for Your glory to be revealed throughout the Earth.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I ran from my side yard to my front yard by the stream. There was Jesus with a huge smile. He was wearing His robe of purple, along with a beautiful crown with spires. His majesty took my breath away. I fell to my knees. I had no more strength as I wept just a few yards before Him. He came over to me right away and reached down to pick me up into His arms. I wept… and even as I write.

Jesus: "I have you, Erin. I am always with you. Through your pain, your heartbreaks, your trials and your worries, I was with you. I was even with you in that empty seat next to you on Saturday and Sunday services. I held your hand when you had great fear and trembling. I stood there and comforted you during your losses. As the winds grew stronger and wave after wave crashed over you, I was there to keep your head above the water.

"When you didn't have money to fight, I was there to provide for you. I was there with you to stand for your children. I kept injustice from overwhelming you. I was with your father and mother to greet them because of your prayers and petitions. I comforted them as you prayed I would. I delight in you, Erin. My love for you will never fail. My promises are true. I am not finished with you yet. You are not done here. Do not give up. There is more to do."

Me: "Thank You, Lord. I want to be stronger. I want to be able to do all that You said I would one day do. My life is Your life. My life is in Your hands. My body is in Your arms. I trust you, Lord. Do with me what Your Will is. I am overwhelmed by Your love. You care for me in such detail every day. Even though You have a world to run, You still turn and notice me.

"You carry me. However, You don't just carry me. You also carry my husband, my children and my friends. You carry all of Your beloved Bride throughout the world. You care about each of us." I began to cry. "Hurry, Lord. For our sake, please hurry. We are growing so weary now."

Jesus: "I am carrying you. Allow Me to carry you. Allow Me to fill you with Living Water. Allow My breath to fill your lungs with the pure air of Heaven, air that also gives life. I am with you." He smiled. "However, for now, allow Me to carry you."

I closed my eyes. I then felt Him removing my burdens and heaviness.

Received on Saturday, February 13, 2021 (two days after my surgery)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your love and grace. Thank You for Your provision. Thank You for the sun and warmth on a cold winter's

day. I woke up today not breathing well. My lungs feel heavy. While my surgery went well, I am feeling that I need to move around. My body is agitated and I am restless. My area around my left ribcage down to my hip is numb. It feels similar to going to the dentist and the Novocain hasn't worn off yet. It also reminds me of the stitch area that was caused by my C-Section for my daughter's birth.

Received on Sunday night, February 14, 2021 (three days after my surgery)

Communion
Dear Father,

I am scared! I am not feeling well. I now wish that I had never gone through with this surgery. I still have no feeling around the wound area on my left side. My lungs still hurt too. Oh Father, I love You! Please have mercy on me. Please don't allow this. I trust fully in Your promises for me. However, when everything hurts, so does my heart. Oh Lord, it hurts my feelings that You don't turn and heal me.

The medicine they gave me for this makes me ill. I can't go back to the hospital during the pandemic. I could make everyone sick just because I am uncomfortable. I want to make our home safe. I don't want anyone to get sick because of me. Father, I am afraid. The hospital didn't feel safe. Please consider healing me. I know You have a greater plan here. As I am 'just small', please don't forget me.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I heard a knock on my front door. I hobbled there. I was in my current condition. I couldn't tell who was at the front door at first as he was turned away. After I opened the door, the figure turned towards me. His head was covered with a hood. When he put his hood back, there was Jesus! He smiled at me. I began to cry. I went into His arms and He held me.

Me: "Lord…" I couldn't speak as I was crying so hard. I soon gained my composure. "I feel like I have made many mistakes here. Perhaps I shouldn't have gotten the surgery. Perhaps I should've trusted in Your promises of healing. Perhaps I should have held back on the surgery. Well, here I am and I now have made my body worse. Lord, You could have stopped me."

Jesus: "Erin, I am here. I am with you. I was with you during your operation. You will be fine. While I know you don't feel well, I am here."

Me: "Oh Lord, please turn and heal me. However, even if You don't, I will still love You. I know that everything You have allowed in my life has been for my greater good and for Your glory. Sometimes when I write, I feel as if

my interpretation is off, I misinterpreted one of Your direction? While You said that You will make this not matter, I still didn't…"
Jesus: "Sh sh sh…" He looked at me with such kindness. "Oh Erin, I am sorry for the troubles you have had. I know that trauma makes time stand still and never cease. You have suffered in all ways the enemy has been allowed. Although it doesn't seem like you've had a reprieve from attacks, you are about to have this."
Me: "Lord, can I invite You in?" We were still standing outside at the front landing of my earthly home. "Can I offer You some water, tea or apple juice? Even though nothing I have is truly fit for the King of kings, please come in."
Jesus: "I would love to come in. Thank you." He stepped over the threshold and into our home. "It looks wonderful, Erin. Do you like what was built for you?"
Me: "Oh yes, Lord. It is beautiful. There are a few things I would like to fix up and something one day I would like to do, but You already know this. In my business, it goes on and on. I am happy here. I am thankful, Lord. We live like royalty. We are truly blessed by You." I was quiet for a moment. "Oh Lord, I am so sorry."
Jesus: "Erin, please don't apologize for seeing the possibilities. A place like this has many possibilities to expand, especially when considering the land surrounding you."
Me: "Yes, but this is owned by others."
Jesus: "I have promised you all of this. I haven't forgotten this, not once. This was and is My land I give to you. I haven't changed."
Me: "Lord, please come and sit down."
He walked into my kitchen. As He walked by, I saw my plants heal and turn to follow Him. I laughed.
Me: "It is very odd that Zoey and Snigglet are not barking."
Jesus: Smiling. "Do not worry, Erin, they are napping."

I offered Him my husband's usual seat at the table. This was amusing to me as, in 'real life', my husband was sitting there right now. He took His rightful place at the head of the table. I was so excited to see Him here.
Me: "May I offer You anything?"
Jesus: "Yes. Bring over those two glasses and the bottle of water. I brought them over, along with some bread."

I laughed as I had just walked by the counter where these were and there was nothing there just seconds before. He pointed for me to sit next to Him.
Me: "I am so glad You are here, Lord."

Jesus: "While this is true, you still feel uncomfortable about both your personal appearance and the appearance of your home."
Me: "Yes, Lord, I am. While You gave me both, neither are in top shape right now."
Jesus: "Erin, I dwell in your body. We partake in communion together…"

He picked up the plastic bottle of water and it instantly turned into a handblown glass bottle with red wine.

Jesus: "Now, this bread we partake in represents My broken body and yours. When you take My bread, you also take My body as a symbol. I serve you by offering up My body to you. You accept this and partake in My covenant with you. It does not mean when you eat this that everything becomes easy. Now, please break off some bread as your brokenness to offer to Me."
Me: I tore off a piece of bread, but instantly felt guilty. "Oh Lord, how can I do this when I have not been broken the same way as You? Oh Lord, I never suffered like You did."
Jesus: "Yes, but your heart broke like Mine did, but in a natural sense. I was betrayed. I was alone. I was cursed and slandered. My clothing had been divided up and sold to the highest bidder. There was so much more that we have in common."

I began to cry as I started to remember my things being taken and sold. I saw my living room being emptied. I saw other rooms being emptied. I then saw my bedroom closet… my clothing… being emptied out. This happened during the auction.

Jesus: "Erin, your head hanged low. You saw no end to your suffering. In many ways, you still feel this way. However, I see an end to your suffering. Now come, let us eat this bread and remember that they hated Me first. In this same way, they will also hate you. Now, let us drink this wine."
Me: The bread tasted incredible. "Lord, this bread is clearly not from here. It is wonderful."
Jesus: "This is bread prepared by the angels. Your cup has wine made from the finest vineyards in Heaven. However, this doesn't represent a blood covenant. It instead represents a union of the Bride to her Groom."

I shook my head as I looked down at my current state. I looked old and large and had such pain in my side.

Jesus: "Oh Erin, take heart for what is almost here. I know what you are thinking. Erin, drink this new covenant wine with Me. This is a Wedding Wine."
Me: Taking a sip. "Lord, I am speechless. Given my current state, I am clearly not ready to be a part of the Bride. There has been no wedding yet!"

Jesus: "We are taking communion as a covenant together. Erin, the enemy asked for your life. The enemy asked for your destruction. However, he was not able to touch you. Be encouraged, Erin, as I will soon fulfill all of My promises to you. You will get your gifts that I promised you. All will be well here. Do not worry."

I looked outside our window and saw hundreds of animals and birds of every kind. They were all gathering to get a glimpse of Jesus. I had such a smile in my heart.

Me: "I have never seen anything like this." I laughed. "Lord, they are beautiful!"

Jesus reached out to take my hands into His. He looked me in the eyes.

Jesus: "I love you, Erin. It is I Who makes a way where there seems no way. Now, you are about to get some wonderful news. Like a sheep gate opening, all will then follow. There is good news coming and gifts to lift your head greatly. Now, I know, as I study you, that you wonder why I allow some things when they do not seem to make sense in the natural. However, they do. They make much more sense than you would ever expect.

"Your injuries are significant to My miracles for you. No one will then be able to say 'Jesus only heals the well'. With you, no one will then be able to say 'Jesus only heals the strong… or the rich… or the scholars… or the privileged'. They will instead say nothing as they will be left speechless and ashamed. Now, are you able to hold on a bit longer?" He held up two fingers like a pinch with a tiny space.

Me: Laughing. "Oh Lord, that is a signal for hitchhikers that you are only going a really short distance. Is this a signal that we are almost there?"

Jesus: Smiling. "Well then, perhaps this is a good analogy!"

Me: I held up two fingers and kept them just a tiny bit apart. "Okay, Lord, okay. However, please hurry, okay? When You pass me by for healing and I know You can… I have read and have even seen Your miracles… well, it hurts. I am like a hitchhiker waiting all day with no one to stop for me. So, when You, my Best Friend, Healer, Deliver and Lover of my soul, drives right past me and gives me that sign, well…"

Jesus: "Yes, I know. However, there is a big difference here. I am with you. I didn't drive by."

Me: "Okay." Just then, my heart dropped suddenly in the natural. "Like that, Lord! What is this?"

Jesus: "We just had covenant communion together. Do not worry. I am with you. I will not leave you. Tell your husband that I love him too. He is Mine. I will never leave him." He then pulled me away and looked me in

the eyes. "As for your daughter, I am pleased. However, she must remain encouraged. She too will be so happy with what I am about to do with her and for her. All will stand amazed.

"However, I will also heal your house, your sons, your daughters, as well as your animals. Do not worry. I have you. Breathe, Erin. Do not be afraid. I delight in you." He put His hand over mine as a cap. My hands were so small compared to His. "I am your cover. It is now time for you to rise up."

Received on Monday, February 15, 2021 (four days after my surgery)

Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! I am not feeling well. I did not come out of this procedure well. Please heal me. I am scared, Father. My husband and I drove past some protestors yesterday. I was surprised at who was there. They were older people, both male and female. These were people in their 60s and 70s. Their signs read as follows:

- End the tyranny
- Liberty
- Freedom
- Freedom is essential
- Fight for freedom
- Set us free

Two weeks of cautionary lockdowns have now equaled almost an entire year of war. This was not a battle to save the lives of those most vulnerable. It was instead meant to punish us and prepare us for 'The Great Reset', 'The Great Global Agenda'.

My stomach is puffed out right now. The feeling on the top of my abdomen feels like when I was about to give birth. All I am missing is the contractions. My left side of my ribcage to my left hip is numb. Something is wrong. I pray I get back feeling. In hindsight, I now wish I had just backed out. Still, I need to stop looking back. I instead need to worry about getting my strength back and pray for divine healing.

On Friday morning, I had gone downstairs. I thought I would try to feed the birds with some seed. I then came back in and sat down at the dining table. The birds hadn't been fed in a few days. There in front of me were many varieties of birds, all on one small eight-foot tree. There was a cardinal, a blue jay, a chickadee, a red breasted nuthatch and what looked

like a pregnant robin. I then saw a sparrow. On a different tree, there was my black crow named 'scout' looking over all of this.

I then heard the Lord say in a very clear voice…

Voice of the Lord: "The same is true from the beginning of your dreams!"

I instantly recalled the dreams about my path. In getting to the ladder, there were odd looking birds. Well, I thought this to be odd, but that was because this was before I was a bird watcher and feeder. Now these are here and now. I then recalled the massive war raging all around me. Still, God illuminated my path. Angels from Heaven lined the path. They held swords over me to form a roof or cover. Swords signify truth.

There was also snow on this path. There is snow now also. Then there were the dragons, both black and red. They wrote many lies on massive books. Lies are like a wildfire in dry grass, kicked up by tumultuous winds. This caused a firestorm which cannot be easily put out. The path of a firestorm is unpredictable. This was all to prevent me from going to God for the great ceremony.

I didn't understand everything before, but now it was making more sense. As it was in the beginning, so it shall be in the end. Things which occurred then are taking shape now. It is remarkable. However, something has changed. People are now horribly discouraged. We were hoping to get to our mailbox after many weeks, but my surgery and storms coming will likely delay our travels again. This is so depressing.

Father, please turn and heal the land. Please don't allow the liars to prosper. Please rise up in us and turn to heal all of us who love You. When I think of truly wicked stories, You remind me that there is a reason You will come and do something in our days that we would not believe even if we were told. Surely the world is now much worse than Sodom and Gomorrah and even 'as in the days of Noah'.

Thank You for sheltering so much evil from us as I would have had difficulty living a daily routine knowing how much evil is truly happening against children, the elderly, the meek, the unaware and those with simple and trusting hearts. It makes me cry when I hear of organ harvesting and genetic altering. There is also the slaughtering of Christians all over the world. Well, this list truly goes on and on. Father, You see all of this. Please don't delay, in Jesus' Name, Amen! Matthew 13 & 24 came to mind.

Dream over.

Fonte:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-477/

Dream 477 – You mean so much more to Me than a Sparrow

Received on Sunday, February 21, 2021

Thank You for this beautiful day! Even when conditions are miserable outside and around us, You keep us close. Thank You for answering prayers concerning our children. To see hope, promise and joy in them is like a wave of comfort and thanksgiving. Thank You for answering our prayers.

With my physical decline the last few months and a delay in receiving this surgery due to the pandemic, I finally received what I had hoped would make me feel better… surgery. Unfortunately, when one goes into a scenario like this, it makes me once again realize that I am no 'spring chicken'. While my grandma used to say this, I never understood why until now.

My husband and I looked up the meaning of this saying. This is brought to you by the internet. The origin of the phrase actually comes from its literal meaning. In the early 1700s, farmers found that chickens born in the spring brought better prices than the 'older chickens'. Well, I have now been through 58 winters, so going into just a mild surgery can become problematic, especially when the doctor had not performed one like this before.

There are so many 'unknowns'. I am so sorry that I am worried. I am experiencing what those unknowns are now. I have been so sad. I am the worst physically I have ever been. Father, I am so sorry. I took for granted all of the physical abilities I once had. It is a gift to be free of restrictions and limitations when being mobile. It is a gift I didn't treasure enough when I was young.

My body was my best friend when growing up. When I had no control over the events around me, I could at least control my body. This included my intake of food. I also developed my skills, strength and appearance. In the end though, it was my thoughts and word curses spoken over myself which were the root cause of my fall physically.

My worst fear was to be rendered helpless or dependent on others. Why? Because those closest to me had once betrayed me the most. This is why trusting my body to others, including doctors and surgeons, is difficult for me. So, here lies many of the issues really… I have come through all these hurdles, tests, trials, losses, shame, brokenness, illnesses and injustices.

However, the trials continue in some capacity. If my troubles from the enemy are over, then this must be that remaining troubles are coming from You for Your purposes. It is not just me though. Many of our friends are encountering physical and medical issues right now. Why do this right before Your 'Great Kickoff'? Leading up to my surgery, I was spending a whole lot of time worrying about my future, my husband, my children and our household income.

We also have had automotive problems again recently. The financial end of this made me worry, so I debated on how I could create income within my disabilities. I went through many scenarios, but realized that this would be fruitless in my current condition. I was then reminded of a short dream I had back near my birthday (January 23, 2021).

Sub-dream 1 "Trusting the Lord for the income and the outcome" begins…

I was a young girl again, about 8 years old. I took out a hard-shelled blonde colored small suitcase from my closet. It was the same as the suitcase I used to visit my grandma's home in Nevada as a child. I packed it with essentials, including my Raggedy Ann doll, underwear, some small keepsakes and some clothing. After shoving a pillow in there, I had to sit on the suitcase to shut the clasps.

I dragged the suitcase to the door and went to the kitchen for snacks. There was barely anything in the fridge. I took out a brick of government-issue Velveeta-like cheese. I cut some slices and tossed them into a brown lunch bag, along with some plain crackers and a small orange. Even though I wanted to run away, I had no money for even the fair on BART (public transit).

Still, I decided to drag the suitcase down the front stairs to the sidewalk. I needed to evaluate my options more clearly. I turned in three directions. There was still no clear answer as to what I should do. I decided that running away was just not feasible. I turned around and decided to go back inside and eat lunch instead. When I woke up from this scenario, I was still in a dream. Jesus came to meet me.

Jesus: "Erin, I have provided for you and your house. If you trust Me for all of your income… and you do… then why do you continue to worry?"

Me: "It is because our car has broken down again and other troubles have come. I just want to make sure that I am doing all that I can."

Jesus: "Which is what?"

Me: I was very quiet. "Nothing. I can do nothing. It is impossible."

Jesus: "Okay, so, if you trust Me for your income, your 'input', and since we are speaking, you must then trust Me with what I have to say."
Me: "Yes, Lord."
Jesus: "So, do you only trust Me for income, but not for the outcome? If you are 100% at My mercy for all things coming in and going out, then what is your responsibility? Is it to get in the midst of Me to block My flow or is it to stand aside to allow Me to work?"
Me: "You are right, Lord. I am sorry!"
Sub-dream 1 over.

Wow, God is brilliant. Even though I went through my surgery, I am alive and still here. I have no feeling in my side and it has been ten days. Two nurses told me that, for now, this is a mixed blessing given that I am unable to keep pain medication down. I am once again in the hands of God. I am fully at His Mercy. In contrast, I am no spring chicken, I have no plan and I am certainly not dragging a suitcase to the BART train.

Father, this surgery has humbled me severely. My left hip feels as if a hot poker is being shoved into my body whenever I sneeze, cough, laugh or move incorrectly. I am clearly realizing that I am like the 8-year-old girl in the dream… I am going nowhere without You. I truly give my life to You. With great tears, I repent. I am so sorry, Father. I love You. Please forgive me.
Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I heard a knock on my front door. There was Jesus and He was smiling. He was holding a scroll with one hand. He was using the scroll to tap His other hand. I was so excited to see Him. I opened the door.
Me: "Lord, You can just come in. After all, You already reside here. This is the house that You have made. All of this is all Yours."
Jesus:Laughing. "All good points, Erin. However, I must show you something today. Come."

He reached out to take my hand. He walked me through the snow to our side yard. We stood there and saw an astonishing variety of animals and birds.
Jesus: "Which one of these is starving?"
All of the animals looked very healthy. I could see a group of deer up on the hill across from our house. I saw fat grey squirrels, about twenty red squirrels, Scout the lead black crow, a large pleated woodpecker and numerous other bird varieties. This did not include our nightshift animals and owls. I started to laugh as all were healthy.
Me: "You are right, Lord, just as You always are. Not one is starving."

Jesus: "Who feeds them?"
Me: "I do. Am I doing too much?"
Jesus: "Erin, it is not you who feeds them. Think of it in another way. Who provides you with income for the seed, along with the outcome for distribution?"
Me: "I am so sorry, Lord. You do!"
Jesus: "I also brought them to you. I equip you fully to provide. You are just a small portion of all that I do for them. I send angels in seasons to prepare them, to nest, to forage, to find water and to prepare for storms.

Have you noticed that they all but disappear right before the storms come? Is this from you? Do you call out to them in a voice that each one understands?"

I was laughing. Jesus was smiling as He spoke.
Me: "Of course not."
Jesus: "When a mother has her young close by, it is I Who provides near her home. I do this so she does not lose sight of her little ones. I also provide for the hawks, owls and foxes who have young. The animals are prepared in due season for what comes as I am their Provider. I even know when one sparrow falls."

When I looked over at the feeders, I could see several crown sparrows.
Jesus: "I am the God who knows, who understands, who provides, who gives and even who takes away. I even lay down one life in sacrifice for another, right?"
Me: I was now crying. "Yes, Lord. Blessed be Your Name!"
Jesus: "Even though I require nothing from these animals or birds, they are still obedient to My Voice and fully subject to Me. They are not trained domestic animals that are subject to their owners. Instead, they are free and angels from Heaven govern over them. Just look at how much I care for them. Look how beautiful these are."

I could now see even more evening grosbeaks, blue jays, finches, woodpeckers and cardinals. He lifted His left arm and many came to see Him. He fed them from His right hand. I was in awe. Tears streamed down my cheeks.
Jesus: "What is wrong? You should be happy. Look how beautiful. Look how detailed each feather is. They don't look worried, right? They fly with confidence."
Me: "Sometimes we have a knock on our front door and it is a grey squirrel."
Jesus: "Yes, I know. I send them."

Me: "You do?"
Jesus: "When they are hungry, they knock… hoping to receive. This is a good thing. They come with confidence that your home will provide. They look to see if you are home." He was smiling. "What? You didn't think they could be this smart? Do the squirrels not know exactly where they bury each of their nuts? This ability came from God. The knocking squirrels are then rewarded with even more nuts than they asked for. Is this also not just like God?"
Me: "Oh yes, Lord, absolutely!"
Jesus: "Even the crow studies the activities of these squirrels. When they are not looking, the crow then unburies a nut. The crow is an opportunist that also strives to fill his stomach."
Me: Laughing. "Wow, Lord, You are giving me the live version of reaping and sowing."
Jesus: "How about I am giving you the 'Jesus I Am Version Live' to back up My Words on paper. You then wonder 'why do I allow this or that?' You then ask 'why does everything take so much time?' You wonder what I mean by 'for a season' and when I will do this or that based on the signs. You worry if I am mad at you when troubles come. How about this instead…

"I love you even more than these… and I love them very much…" He pointed to all the wildlife around us. "If you just consider this one thing when you watch them… that I do all of this for them… yet I love you in an even greater way… then perhaps you could understand much more. You have been readied as a Bride, a perfect match to her Groom. This means you must understand fully what your Groom has endured for the sake of His love for His Bride."
Me: Crying… yet again. "I am so sorry, Lord. I have endured nothing compared to You. I am so very sorry!"
Jesus: "Do not worry as you are not in competition with Me." He nudged **me**. "Instead, you are a compliment to Me. As these adorn My arm…" He pointed to the beautiful birds there, all of different varieties. "…you then, in your beauty, I will wear as a Jewel in My Crown."
Me: "Oh Lord, please change us. I so want to be beautiful for you."
Jesus: "Erin, you are already beautiful to Me. I know you. I know every portion of you. I love you. I will adorn you fully. As the world knows you as you are now, they will soon be left speechless."
Me: "Really, Lord? I am excited! Thank You!"
Jesus: "What? Are you not going to ask Me when?"
Me: "I have always been that knocking squirrel. You tell me the same thing every time. You showed me 'just a pinch of time is left' the last time we met.

This is a small time. While I do not know Your timing, I do know this… I am no spring chicken. I am instead a woman who acts chicken. The season is winter. However, You make all things new. You can make me new at any time. I am so sorry that I tried to go ahead of You."
Jesus: "I am with you always." He was laughing. "You make Me smile. Erin, I am preparing you in your dreams."
Me: "Yes, Lord. I had an interesting dream just last night…

Sub-dream 2 "Tattoos of very scary men instantly removed" begins…

I was in the center of a large prison cell of gang members. I appeared just as they had started curing You. You strengthened me and worked through me. All of these strong men soon became weak and fell to their knees. Those who still wanted to curse at me were unable. This place was completely void of You, except for three men. These three had not yet fully transformed into the darkness.

You spoke through me and called them by name. You removed all of their tattoos and piercings and brought them to their feet. All of the others began to cry. All in the room were then healed and set free. They all went out and testified of Your Great Work. Some were tattooed all over their faces, yet You removed it all and restored them. I was in absolute awe as I watched You perform miracle after miracle.
Sub-dream 2 over…

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, and this is just the beginning. Erin, please rest now. Trust in Me to restore you and heal you. Trust others around you to help. Let go and trust Me. Oh yes, here…" He handed me the scroll with His promises. "This is a copy of your promises from Me. I have others if this becomes lost." He smiled. "Although you rarely lose anything."

We laughed together as He was referring to the fact that I usually carefully store important records. While not always logically filed, they are usually there when I need them.
Me: "Nothing is ever lost with You, Jesus. With You, all things are found. With You, You know where everything is."
Jesus: "Well, this has been a good lesson today on trust… both for your income and your outcome."
Me: "I love You, Lord." I reached over and hugged Him.
Jesus: "I love you too, Erin. Allow Me to carry you."
Me: "Yes, Lord."

Dream over.

Fonte:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-478/

Dream 478 – The Lord will take care of EVERYTHING

Received on Saturday, February 27, 2021

Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for my family and my friends on our Nest. There is no earthly value I can place on love. I have been struggling physically and emotionally. Well, okay, spiritually too. You would think that, after all of these years of various trials and troubles, I would have a thicker skin. However, I don't… or do I?

I have been watching very little news now. I have learned from You of the long-term plans of the enemy, Father. Watching the eroding of Godly foundations of this nation is so painful to watch. Horrible things are being said of half of the country. My husband and I watch very little television. When we do, we try to make it light and fun. However, even this is becoming more difficult. Even light shows now have political messages.

Oh Father, what is happening? I have watched and read horrible things said of prophets who declared Trump would serve another term. Even death threats have gone out. Help me to understand! While You gave me dreams similar to these, You also then told me to be patient and wait. You told me to wait even when everything seems contrary to what we believe.

Well, Father, wait I will… and we are still waiting. The agendas of the enemy are extremely wicked. Our religious freedoms, liberties and equality under the law are all on the verge of being eliminated. In the meantime, some radical Christians are calling for the death of anyone who prophecies or has dreams and visions at all.

When these dreams first started, I too had horrible things said of me many times. I then questioned if I was hearing from You. I then placed fleeces on You just like Gideon did in ancient times. Since these fleeces were answered each time, I then continued with these dreams. Still, a Bride waiting in her chamber for her Groom gets discouraged after the years go by. Others leave too, but hope remains.

When horrible things are said of me, it makes me want to retreat and stop. It did at the beginning and it still does. You then ask me a simple question. Who do I serve…You or the world? Well, each time, I answer that I serve You, Father. I then hear You sooth my Spirit by reassuring me too not be afraid.

Father, I pray for these Christians. I pray because they falsely claim that You stopped Your miracles, signs and wonders 2000 years ago. However, this makes no sense. Why would so many words, dreams and visions be pointing to us to repent and follow Jesus? Why would Satan do this? Well, he wouldn't. It would be contrary to his plans and a house divided cannot stand. Even the enemy knows this.

What we are watching is not chaos. Instead, it is the highly organized takedown of one of the greatest nations in history, all executed with evil genius. In the meantime, so many Christians are pointing to each other instead of looking at what is coming or already here. Someone has even named themselves 'The Chief Rebuker'. Wow, where is that in Scripture? It isn't.

Well, Father, for the last two weeks, when I forget I have my surgical wound, I am quickly reminded of 'having troubles'. This quickly reminds me to be gentler with myself and to let the area heal. I then argue with the Lord that, if my Vessel is ready…

- Why not just heal my wounds?
- Why not just allow me to wait in peace?
- Why allow one of our closest friends to have a heart attack in this late hour?
- Why allow a little newborn to have heart valve issues?
- Why allow another to break bones?
- Why allow our recent car troubles?
- Why allow some of our plumbing to need replacing?

Then there is this monumental, but mystifying, event that recently came about. Our neighbors are getting a divorce. The one man is fighting greatly with the other man and we are getting reports from one of them. I am now even friends with this one man. Well, it looks like their property will soon be coming on the market. This seems to be quite the sign from You. Something You told us would happen four years ago is happening right now and just as You said it would.

This reminds me that we all need to be careful of making judgments of others. For example, why did God allow for me to have a rare condition that required painful surgery? If we are really so close now, why did He let me have this procedure when I haven't had any others since back in May 2008? Well, when looking back, I learned that troubles come when one of the following occur:

- They come when our thinking about You and the world are off
- They come when our path or direction is not in sync with Your plans

- They come when we are about to move in our lives and You need us to get out of Your way and let You work
- You do this as a measure of hearts… the hearts that surround the people that are undergoing troubles
- God also uses our time of troubles and pain to gain our attention and dependence on Him

Yes, You are not a Father Who loves to see us have troubles. This is NOT in Your nature at all. However, these come as Your plans and ways are greater than ours and You want to make sure we receive all that You have to offer us. With all this in mind, I now want to praise all that You are to us…

Oh Lord, how dearly I love You! You are everything to me and, aside from You, I am nothing. Your Spirit, the Holy Spirit, is in me and is my Best Friend. You lift me up when I am down. You lift my chin when I am in great sorrow. You send an eagle to lift my gaze to the sky when I am in need of a sign from You. You care about me and have answered so many of my prayers for our children. There is something for each of them…

- My husband's son will likely receive an offer in the forestry industry for an internship
- My older son doesn't have Cushing Disease, a major relief
- My younger son loves his job at the sandwich shop
- My daughter has been accepted into a Graphic Design Program
- My husband's daughter is doing well in school

Yes, things are beginning to look up again. Hope is rising here! However, please consider opening a door for my husband soon too. As for me, I am thankful. Never once did You say that my life would be trouble free. Instead, You said You would be with me in times of trouble… and You have… always!

Father, although I do not consider myself to be a prophet, my dreams and words from You are prophetic in nature. Please keep me close. You have been speaking mysteries with words of knowledge about events about to unfold. Please guide us in all we do. Please let everything be pleasing to You and for Your Glory. Let us diminish so You will be exalted by everything we do. I pray this in Jesus' Mighty Name, Amen!

Sub-dream 1 "A Storm interrupts a Broadway Musical" begins…

I was in a major city. While not sure, it seemed to be either Chicago or New York. I had a ticket for the final show of a long running Broadway Musical. There were many people I recognized there. There were also

famous names, many in the ministry. All were dressed elegantly. The was a lot of pomp, circumstance and pretense. Anyone who was anyone was there.

As many were now being mean to each other, I then found myself not wanting to go. While I was excited to attend at first, I was no longer interested when I saw the mood and size of the crowd. I looked around at some people in the Grand Lobby and asked them if they would like a free ticket. Since everyone declined, I ripped up my ticket. As I was about to leave, a worker came up to me.

Worker: "It is the final act of the final performance. They are all unaware of the storm coming."

Me: "What storm?"

Worker: "Do you not pay attention to the reports? An epic storm is coming. It will arrive before the performance is over."

Me: "Should we not be taking cover?"

Worker: "God's got me. He has you too. You will be fine. It is them." He pointed to the crowded theater. "They are going to need help."

Just then, an announcement came via the Emergency Broadcasting System. It was a dire warning. People began to run out of the theater, through the lobby and into the streets. The worker and I stayed safely behind a counter and watched. We were out of harm's way and just observing. I then heard "look up, look up!"

Sub-dream 1 over.

I then had a second dream. However, I decided to wait to discuss it. I felt that there would be a perfect time to disclose this awesome dream.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I heard a knock on our front door. It was Jesus! I ran over and opened the door. He was smiling. I noticed that the scroll was still in His hand. I looked a bit confused. He hugged me. I held Him for quite a while and wept.

Me: "I am sorry, Lord. Please come in."

Jesus: "I am always with you, Erin. You have invited Me in, so there I will stay. As for today though, I would like to share something with you. Come."

He reached for my hand. He walked me through the snow to the bridge over our tiny stream. He walked across the bridge to a place I recognized. There was the boat that the Lord used to take me to the Garden Folly He had built for me. It was a beautiful area of Heaven.

Jesus: "We are traveling the shorter route today."

Immediately after saying this, we were instantly on the steps of this beautiful stone structure. While not sure, it appeared to be on an island of sorts. I hadn't noticed this before.

Me: "It is so beautiful, Lord."

Jesus: Smiling. "Yes, it is. It is fit for a princess." He nudged me. "Now, using terms you use for building and design on Earth, try and describe all that you are seeing."
Me: Smiling as I rolled up my sleeves. "First off, this would be owned by an off-the-charts wealthy person. No one else could afford this much opulence. The river is crystal clear and made of the purist water. This river is not deep enough to allow a ship to carry the massive stones we see here. While there is no visible road, I can see small walking paths. Again, nothing in terms of the infrastructure necessary for all of this.

"It could also not be done by air helicopter as the surrounding trees are just too huge. It would be impossible. The surrounding area would make this impossible for man to build. Well, I suppose it could have happened if they built this before anything grew. This seems very unlikely to me though."
Jesus: He was smiling at me as He held the scroll. "Very good. Continue."
Me: "This Garden Folly would be impossible to reproduce on Earth. It has no rock joints. This Folly was entirely cut from just one massive rock. It must have been a gargantuan stone. It must have then been sculpted with the precision of a water laser jet cutter. Again, impossible on Earth."

I then noticed something amazing that I had never noticed last time I was here. The stones were inlaid with gems that formed intricate leaf, flower and vine patterns.
Me: Excitedly. "Oh Lord, these are all precious stones. There are emeralds, sapphires, jasper, rubies, topaz and diamonds." Tears were now streaming down my cheeks. "These are beautiful. This is impossible from an earthly standpoint."
Jesus: "Oh Erin, I am glad that you like this place. However, you should know that structures like this are quite common here in Heaven. There is no need to cry as you are gauging this from an earthly perspective."
Me: "Yes, Lord, I am. I have seen this before, but not with precious stones. Just one square foot of this would be priceless on Earth."
Jesus: Smiling. "Okay, now, continue. What else?"
Me: "There is intricate lighting everywhere, yet I have never seen even one cord. There is no wiring going to the Folly. There are elaborate fountains, yet I have never seen even one pump or waterline. On Earth, there would be transformers, wires and pumphouses."
Jesus: "Continue."
Me: "There are incredibly detailed doors, yet I have never seen even one with a lock. They seem more like a decorative feature here. It seems clear that these doors are not here to keep out thieves or unwanted visitors."

Jesus: Smiling. "True. We do not have any thieves or unwanted visitors in Heaven."
Me: "Then there are the furnishings! The furnishings are like nothing here on Earth. The fabrics! The paintings! The rugs! The pillows! All of these combined would cost millions on Earth. Oh, I almost forgot to mention the music. The music is delightful and surrounds you, yet I have never seen a single speaker or speaker wire. It is amazing. It would be impossible to build this on Earth, even with great cost."
Jesus: "So then, what do you think it will look like when Heaven becomes visible on Earth?"
Me: "Hmm, I do not fully know."
Jesus: "Erin, you and your household have been dependent on Me for your provision for the last three years. During this time, you have had outcome, including basic expenses, taxes and repairs. I have provided for it all. So then, why have I allowed these recent additional troubles?"
Me: "Hmm, I again do not fully know."
Jesus: "Wisdom would teach you that I would then provide an uptick also in greater provision. This is to prepare you to be dependent on Me completely when I call you to no longer be subject to the world. When this happens, you will then only be dependent on the things of Heaven.

"Yes, Erin, there will be a time very soon when Heaven will be visible in you and around you. You will then no longer be subject to institutions, commerce or man for anything. This will be because I will be your True Source. So, now would be a good time to talk about your second dream. Do you remember it?"
Me: "I sure do! I loved this dream!"

Sub-dream 2 "The Lord will take care of EVERYTHING!!" begins…

The Lord was now our complete source of power, food, water, vehicles, traveling and communication. Our home was powered by God alone. Our food was 'just there'. We had no need for bank accounts or purses. With the Lord being the source for all of this, the television now supplied information about Heaven and the plans of the enemy.

The enemy no longer had access to us as they had no worldly ability to cutoff our food supply, communication, provisions, bank accounts, gas or electric. The Lord took care of absolutely everything! It was amazing.

Our home was also WAY better than our current home. This 'divine renovation' was pretty well instantaneous. Natural disasters no longer came at us. No one could spy on us or monitor our activities. While we were feared by many, we were also like heroes to others. We felt absolutely secure in the Lord's care!

Sub-dream 2 over…

Jesus: "Given that all that you saw in this dream will soon happen, why am I allowing some troubles to fall upon your house right now?"
Me: "So that I rely completely on You and fall to my knees?"
Jesus: "Well, yes and no. While there is more, this is good for now. You understand My point. Now, you will be under My care. You will not be subject to this world. There will be a light upon you that is visible to others. This will set you apart. This is important. In turn, none of you will be interested in the things of this world other than the souls in which I send to you for healing.

"You are My Chosen People, a Royal Priesthood. Heaven will be visible in you and around you. Now, here." He gave the scroll to me. "Review your promises in light of Heaven. Erin, the dreams I have given you are from Me, even those in which you have come against the enemy but have had difficulty speaking. These have all trained you for this time to come.

"Erin, you have learned to not step ahead of Me. You have learned to let Me carry you, even when you are not used to being carried. You have had attacks against you for your beliefs, but you have learned to trust Me and yield to My commands. Now, I am about to do something in your days you would not believe even if you were told. Erin, you are ready!" He smiled as He reached over to hug me.

Dream over.

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-479/

Dream 479 – Heaven will be visible on Earth

Finished on Saturday, March 13, 2021
Received on Friday, March 5, 2021

Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your love and care. Thank You for my family and our home. You have blessed us and I am so thankful. Father, what has been happening in the world has left a hole in my heart. Never in history has there been times like these of the end. The great decline of morality, freedom and justice is dropping so quickly that it is staggering.

From just one morning to the next morning, so many changes occur. Any gains that the USA was beginning to see under the previous administration has all but been removed in only six weeks. It is so shocking. Anyone who loves Jesus is being thrown under the bus, losing jobs and being removed. Persecution is rising all over the world. What we are seeing is a massive rise in demonic activity, all with no end in sight.

Father, please help us soon. Last night, I was awoken by my husband having an odd dream. He dreamt of a massive demon with a vice grip over its head. He told me that this demon was coming for the children. It then took awhile for me to fall back asleep. After finally falling back to sleep, I had an interesting dream.

Sub-dream 1 "High time for a redesign"

I was in an area that looked a lot like Black Butte Ranch in Oregon. I was youthful again. I was a co-designer of a $3 million home. The person co-designing this with me was loud and boisterous, but not a very good designer. When we met friends of the clients, they were snobby and mean to me, treating me as if I was a secretary. I then began to state my resume. Their jaws dropped.

In this dream, I had done $20 million homes and many $5 million homes and up. This $3 million home was an easier project for me. The client's friends then asked the co-designer about his background. He was suddenly at a loss for words. I could tell that he was completely intimidated by me. He was now acting nervous as he knew that he had treated me horribly. After a short while, one of the snobby women talked…

Snobby woman: "While you sure seem to know a lot about design, I bet you probably don't know anything about furnishings and antiques."

I looked around the room and began reciting exactly what each item was, their period historically and their current market value, including the tea set we were drinking from. The woman was both humbled and offended by my abilities. During this, my co-design partner had snuck out of the room. The couple there began to quiz me on building codes, weight loads and products. I sat there taking it until I finally replied…

Me: "I have never been grilled so harshly on a job. Perhaps I should leave this job and pursue jobs where I am welcome."

Snobby man: "No, no, no, no! You are welcome here."

Snobby woman: "Well, I suppose if you have something better…"

The man kicked her under the table. She quickly stopped talking.

Me: "Well, actually, I do. I am sure your friends will be in capable hands." As I turned to point to my co-designer, I realized he still wasn't there.

Snobby woman: "You're bluffing. You need this job."

Me: "Actually, I don't. I have no need for a job where I am treated like garbage. I question your loyalty to your friends and if they know you are like this with those coming to help. It doesn't matter anymore though. In reality, I have more pressing commitments."

Snobby man: "No, don't leave! Please!"

Snobby woman: "No, let her go. We can find a replacement. I will make calls."

She knew that I had value, but her pride would not let her apologize. After waiting a short while, I walked out of the building. I walked straight into a beautiful horse meadow. To my right was a giant snowcapped peak. It appeared more like the Rockies now than Black Butte. There were elements of both though.

Sub-dream 1 over.

Received on Sunday, March 7, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! You are amazing in all Your ways. Father, You bless us and keep my household safe. While I could question my poor surgery and the pain I have, I know that You have allowed it for good reason. Since You have allowed this, I know that You will then also give me the ability to endure it. This pain is not new to me though. I am familiar with other pains that are similar in magnitude and severity.

I am unable to stop the pain through pills because I am unable to ingest them. Even if I wanted to take them, my body rejects them and it is

very painful as well. It is better to take nothing and endure it than to endure the results of taking what my body hates. My spirits are low because of all of this. I was told by my doctor to rest and limit travels and activities until I am seen again.

This is all so depressing and difficult. I have no feeling in one region of my body and pain all around it. Lord, You must require rest right now of me because You would have made a way for me. My husband, daughter and I attended prayer at church on Wednesday night. We took communion, but the bread seemed to be of low quality. When I went to a Christian store, I noticed that they too had low quality items.

Nothing is the same anymore. However, I believe that the things of the Lord should be made to honor Him in our daily lives. I often chuckle when I hear 'old timers' say 'they don't make it like that anymore.' Well, they would be correct. In life now, there are many factors. First is the cost. Second is religious items don't sell. Third is people are now afraid to display them at home. These are all such sad reasons.

So, why did God command specific items in His place of worship, the Temple, all to be consecrated and a specific purpose, design and material if He didn't care? He is God and He is worthy of our best, the best we have. God is about the heart. When you come to worship God in His Temple, His place of holiness, then the atmosphere should be special.

He is special. He is worthy. Even though our faces are covered due to COVID, we still need to worship with our full hearts. It is so awful that our worship songs from our lips are muffled and filtered. I pray that our power of prayers and worship never diminishes in scope or magnitude. Lord, You see it all. I am thankful that there will be wonderful bread and sweet wine in Heaven.

Received on Saturday, March 13, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all You do. Thank You for the great blessings upon my children. Thank You for dreams. I have sat helplessly as I watch my sons navigate life. As they grow, my husband and I instruct them in the ways they should go. However, how can we truly do this when autism related challenges rise to the surface during their everyday life?

My eldest son is working with a special needs organization that helps with employment placement. He began as a volunteer to gain work experience. He has never worked before. His first day was physically very difficult on him. It was difficult to drop him off. I saw panic in his eyes as he

stepped into the unknown. He then spent three days working beside a young man with autism, not 'just' Asperger's.

The two never spoke much, but, on his last day, in the last 30 minutes, they discovered how much they had in common. Later on, once I picked him up, he had tears in his eyes. He was quietly weeping, this from a son that barely ever cries. To my surprise, it was not because he hated working there. It was actually because he had quickly developed various bonds and friendships with the people there.

Oh Father, my son is humble and kind, but also very naïve about the world. Please keep his heart protected as the world around him is full of troubles. As for my other son, also with Asperger's, he still works at the sandwich shop. There has been some suspicious behavior he has seen late at night by rough looking customers when he is by himself. Lord, please protect him from any shenanigans or violence.

While my younger son is more streetwise than my older son, I still wouldn't want to test him on this. As for my husband's son, he is leaving for a work study program in a remote area of the Northwest. He will be working with resource management. He will likely be unreachable for large blocks of time as a result. Oh Father, please also protect him, in Jesus' Name.

As for me, I have been physically struggling. I am not well. I wish I could reverse time and opt out of the procedure I had exactly thirty days ago. This has come with challenges and side effects greater than my original condition. I am supposed to rest, but it has been very difficult. Even driving in the passenger seat of our car is difficult. Each bump sends a pain into my side.

However, and more than anything, I am tired of complaining to You. Father, it hurts to sit and write in my chair. Why allow all of this? It hurts to drive in a car on bumpy roads. On top of all of this, I am dizzy and unstable at times, particularly when standing. I am sad, Father. I am tired of the way I am. I am so discouraged. I want to live and be free. I feel as if I am just wasting away. Will You not consider (I stopped myself)…

Oh Lord, how I love You! So much! It has been a week with many tears. There have been so many disappointments as I see the enemy working to chip away at my faith in Your presence. While You have been calling me for something wonderful, this daily grind makes it difficult. While we have not experienced any new tests, I can also see that You are still 'polishing my finish'.

We have seen troubles after troubles come and go like waves on the sea. It has been difficult to see lies replace truth. We see freedoms being removed to where we no longer have liberty to move about. Breathing is

difficult for me anyway, so wearing a mask makes breathing extremely difficult for me. When in church, these masks muffle our worship. It is not pleasant.

We then have to deal with rising prices. A loaf of bread is $5. A carton of eggs is $7. I bought oranges and they were about a $1 each. Butter is $5. What? Yes, the cost of living has seriously jumped recently.

We are now told to get the vaccination so we will have a card to show proof we had it. This will be required to move about. Well, I thought we had the right to make choices about our bodies?

Yes, I am talking about prochoice advocates. They claim that it is our bodies, so we can kill our unborn children, but somehow being forced to take this vaccine is different? Our body, our choice… or so goes the argument.

But this is where it gets really odd. Even after getting a shot, they say we will still need to wear masks. Father, this doesn't add up. Surely, we must be very close. Please make a way for us.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I heard a knock on my front door. There was Jesus. He was holding a scroll. He held a cloth with His other hand. I looked down and noticed I was still in my current 'old age' condition. I started weeping as I was so ready for 'The Big Change'. Jesus reached out to hug me as I continued to cry.

Me: "I am so sorry, Lord, so sorry."

Jesus: "Erin, for what?"

Me: "So many things."

Jesus: "Hmm, you have wounds. Wounds need time to heal."

Me: "But You are here, Lord. You are my Healer and Best Friend. Time takes too much time!" I then realized I hadn't invited Him in yet. "Oh Lord, please come in!"

Jesus: Smiling as He took my hand. "Come with Me instead. Now, Erin, I will heal you. I promised that I would and this has not changed. I know you are discouraged as you struggle to even write. When a person is in pain, you learn about their resolve, character, endurance and stamina. While I am sorry about your discomfort, have you been resting?"

Me: "Lord, I have no choice but to rest."

Jesus: "Okay. So, is rest not enjoyable?"

Me: "Well, I love rest… but how about a pain-free rest instead?" He looked at me with such empathy as He nodded in agreement. "Lord, what You ask is impossible. How can one have true rest without comfort or peace? The world has been locked down. Is forced rest really rest?"

Jesus: "Hmm, you make valid points. Did it ever occur to you that all of this is a teachable moment for you?"
Me: "I have. I find that, if my sleep, rest and writing are all disturbed, there must be something You require of me other than what I am doing. So, what do You need from me? I am not spending time on technology as it is hard to get comfortable or type. My husband often has to type and text for me as I speak with him." I began to cry again. "Oh Lord, have You now stopped Your favor in my life?"
Jesus: "No, Erin, not at all. There are times coming when you will be unable to rest except for one day a week. You will look back at this time and wished you had embraced this more. Now, come."

He walked me over to a tiny bird in the snow. It was dead.
Me: "Lord, this is the Brown Creeper from yesterday."
Jesus: "Yes. He is sleeping." He put the cloth in His hand over the bird and picked him up. He handed me the cloth with the bird inside. Tears streamed down my cheeks.
Me: "He is dead, Lord. I have no abilities to heal this bird."
Jesus: "The bird is sleeping. Now, breathe into the bird."
Me: Laughing. "What? Do You mean, like, mouth to beak?"
Jesus: Laughing. "No, even though it would be funny to watch. Now, just speak life over the little bird."

While I then did, absolutely nothing was happening. This went on for about a minute.
Me: "Clearly I am unable to do anything without You. I am at Your mercy, Lord. I cannot even raise up a dead bird. Look at me. I am not even changed. I am still old. I am still in pain."

I handed the bird back to the Lord. I knew that I was incapable. Just as I did this, the little bird sat up. The bird looked at me and then turned to Jesus in order to sit on His shoulder.
Jesus: "Okay, so what just happened?"
Me: "I gave the bird back to You."
Jesus: "Erin, when you are faced with unsurmountable circumstances, things out of your control and battles you cannot deal with, these are then My battles… that is, if you give these to Me. Now, is there anything really within your control?"
Me: "No, not right now."
Jesus: "See, you are fighting an unwinnable battle on your own. As such, you must give all of this to Me. I allow these troubles for a grand plan, a plan greater than what you see around you. Now, there will come a day very soon where you will say to this little one 'rise up and fly'. You will say to this

mountain ‘move’. You will say to the ground ‘split’. However, until this day comes, you must be able to endure what comes at you daily as My battle. Give your burdens to Me as You cannot carry these things.”
Me: “You are right, Lord. I have been acting like ‘God-zilla’!”
Jesus: Laughing. “I understand. There is a lot happening. However, allow Me to work right now. I have not forgotten about My promises to you. You will have all that I have promised. I have you. I will take care of you because, without Me, you have nothing. However, with Me and through Me, you will have the wealth of nations. You are watching the wicked destroy the righteous. However, do not be dismayed as God My Father is judging the land. Once this is complete, the gates of Heaven will be visible.”
Me: “Wow, the actual gates of Heaven will be visible on Earth?”
Jesus: “In a way. Heaven will be visible through those I have called. Your Vessels are a gateway to the things of Heaven. Through My Vessels will come healing, miracles and great joy. However, through My Vessels will also come great dread and judgment to those who are liars.

“Now, be encouraged. I love you, Erin. I have you. My favor is still with you even though it is hard for you to see blessings through your difficulties.” He smiled and hugged me. “Erin, you will quickly see that I AM answering all of your prayers. I love you!”
Me: “I love You too!”

Dream over.

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-480/

Dream 480 – Today is the New Year for Kings and Festivals

Received on Sunday, March 14, 2021

Communion
Dear Father,

I am so thankful for You! This life is difficult. People are suffering all over the world. It is the 'Great Turning Away' from You. My spirit is unsettled. While my sleep is sound, I am struggling to find joy while resting. I have so much to be thankful and joyful for. There is no earthly reason why my spirit is anxious. There has been such an uptick in evil all around us.

While there are still small gestures of kindness, these gestures are few and far between. My husband knows there have been a few very small things that have brought rivers of grief. In my devotional room, I keep a few items that direct me to hold a memory of someone always before me in prayers. This usually consists of an encounter with someone whom You have kept ever before me.

Many of the items are from acquaintances who are now in Heaven. However, others remain here. One item in particular often brings me to tears. I was at a flea market. This was a place where the truly poor go to sell their belongings. It is a place which shutdown six months before COVID-19. My younger son and I would go there because he had a good friend who sold items there.

He would contact my son to let him know and we would make the journey to the market. I saw so much despair in people's faces. So much of what was there was really in bad shape. Things were chipped, cracked, water damaged or pillaged from abandoned structures. Despite this, I still felt called to go. I had great conversations with so many people there. Their personal stories were heartbreaking.

I felt I may have been the only example of kindness shown to them. The place was small… maybe 30 tiny tables. We didn't have much to spend. So much was truly junk. I typically had more questions than answers over a variety of objects for sale. It broke my heart as I prayed that You would one day grant me the ability to heal them and set them free.

While some there were 'dark characters', almost all were kind, humble and seemingly redeemable. I was even able to share my story with a few. I continued to go until the market finally closed permanently. I enjoyed their

kind faces and wonderful stories of hope in the midst of extreme difficulties. There is one day in particular that I will never forget…

The little market was open from 12:00pm noon until 4:00pm on Sunday afternoons. I was always there at later hours. This was because I usually had a dream to write. I would go after handing the dream off for typing and posting. However, on this particular day, I almost did not go. In fact, there was so much holding me back in the natural, it was ridiculous. There was enemy attack after enemy attack.

I then recall saying to You 'Father, should I even bother today?' You then replied 'yes, I have something there for you. It is special to Me.' With that, I then proceeded to drive there. I arrived at 3:30pm. Some vendors were already packing up as it had been a slow day. I prayed for all of them. I could tell that so many there were downcast because their sales were low.

I had quite a few call out to me to look at various items. One vendor even called out 'I have something for you for 50 cents.' I knew if someone was calling to me for 50 cents, they must have had a really bad day. I turned and looked at the item. It was an old compass that was easily worth $75. I didn't have that much cash on me, but I felt the Lord tell me to give them $20 instead of 50 cents.

Me: "This is worth more than 50 cents. I can't, in good conscience, give you that. Here, please take this instead." I handed him a $20 bill.

Man: Looking panicked. "Oh no. I have no change for a $20 bill."

Me: "No. You are to keep this."

Man: Looking as if he had just won the lottery. "Bless you! Bless you! May God bless you. Are you sure?"

Me: "God is good. Thank you. I will see you again. Perhaps next week."

I then turned down a row and saw something on a table. It was a hand carved unfinished large goose decoy. I went straight to it. In my spirit, I knew that this item was what the Lord spoke of in my spirit. When I looked for the salesman, my heart sank. There before me was a boy who looked sickly. He was very thin. He had pale white skin and I could see blue veins at the surface.

He had beautiful kind eyes. He was uncomfortable smiling, but did his best. His clothes were in poor condition. His dad was next to him and seemed very kind as well. They both straightened up and became hopeful when I arrived at their table. I then heard Your Voice speak clearly to me, but where only I could hear it…

Voice of God: "Give them all the money in your wallet. Buy up all they have. They do not want handouts."

Me: "Hi there. I really love this. How much for it?"

The father nudged the boy. I could tell that the father was instructing the boy on how to present himself. He could barely speak when he finally replied.

Boy: "Would $10 be too much?"

Me: "Hmm. It is a fine piece. Someone took a lot of time with it."

The boy nodded. He seemed very ill, but I couldn't tell for sure. I wanted to reach out and hug him to let him know that everything was going to be okay. However, how could I when only God knows the future. I felt a check from the Lord to not hug him. I then looked at some other items on the table. I looked in my wallet and saw that I still had my grocery money of $100. I felt I was to use it all.

Me: "How much if I were to buy everything on this table?"

Boy: Looking at his dad in shock. "Dad?"

Father: "Well, this is a pleasant surprise. We are grocery shopping after this, so it would be nice to not have to pack up all of this. How does $60 sound?"

Voice of God: "Offer what you have and no less."

Me: "Well, that decoy is really special. It took someone many hours carving it, but never finished it. It seems like life does that to us. This vase over here is special as well. I don't feel comfortable giving you less than what I have."

Man: Thinking I meant the opposite. "Well, I can take $40 for this if this is better for you."

Me: "Here, how does $100 sound?" I handed the father the cash.

Father: Mouth wide open in shock. "That is too much. We can't possibly…"

Me: "You don't understand. I love this decoy. It is special. Your items are in great condition. I feel like I am being called upon to give you all of this.

There is a reason that God sent me here today." I smiled at the boy and he had the biggest grin. "I have the perfect spot for these items."

Father: "You have no idea what this means to us."

Me: "Perhaps not, but God sure does. It is all His anyway."

I smiled as the father nodded his head. I wasn't sure if he was agreeing with 'The God Part' though. The look upon the boy's face was a priceless gift, a true treasure I will never forget. While I sensed the boy was around 11 years old, his illness instead made him look around 8 years old. My throat cracked as I said goodbye…

Me: "I hope to see you again another day."

Father: "Someday."

After that, I went out to my car and cried. Well, that same wooden goose is staring at me right now. It has been two or three years since my

encounter with the boy and his dad. I went back several times after this, but never saw them again. I just know that, if this boy had died, he would be in Your arms.

While tomorrow is the Ides of March (March 15, 2021), today (March 14, 2021) is Nisan 1 on the Hebrew calendar. Father, You commanded it as the first day of the New Year every year. However, the importance of this day was forgotten somewhere along the way. Bless this day, Father. Let this month of Nisan be a month of miracles, healing and redemption. Nisan means redemption. It is a good month.

As for last month, the month of Adar, this was a month of great grief. We encountered many troubles and attacks. However, You brought us through them all. Last week marked the 46th Anniversary of my stepdad's suicide by hanging. He was only 28 years old. I recently found a calendar I had kept when I was 12 years old. I retrieved it at my mom's memorial.

He died on the evening of March 11th and we found him on the morning of March 12th. This was just a few days after his birthday on March 8th. Just before dying, he gave me a bunch of gifts and keepsakes. I realize now that he was doing this as he had already planned his soon death. I remember how brutal the sting of this loss was for our family every year.

Father, You are mysterious. I have had a lot of bad news during the month of Adar. However, even with everything that happened, You still bring us hope. We once again listened to Jonathan Cahn's Aaronic Blessing last night. It was wonderful and never grows old. Father, please let the Year of Your Favor begin soon, if not today! In Jesus Mighty Name, Amen!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I heard a knock on the front door. It was a figure with his back turned. He looked familiar. He turned and there was Raphael. He was smiling.

Me: "Hi Raphael! May I invite you in?"

Raphael: "You are welcome to. However, I have somewhere to take you."

Me: Smiling. "This house can wait. Let's go." I followed him into our yard. "So, where are we going?"

Raphael: "To a vast place. Come."

I held his arm and we were instantly just below a mountain top. We were standing in a cave overlooking a vast landscape of mountains. The sun was in the west.

Raphael: "God has told you that the ending has a pattern like the beginning. As you have been witnessing certain events, what do you see?"

Me: "Well, in the beginning, God created the world and man. The enemy is now destroying men and women and corrupting them. He is even changing their DNA and experimenting on them. The distinction between male and

female is being removed. God's Creation is no longer held as being worthy. The corruption of all good is bad and all bad is good. It is like a tidal wave of lies. Man has fallen fast.

"There is the destruction of man and woman. There is the destruction of the church. All things holy have been defiled and desecrated. Even calling your mom 'mom' or your dad 'dad' is now barely permissible. The flood of evil is destroying everything. He is trying to destroy all of God's Creation. There is barely anyone still good in leadership. Everyone else lives in fear of speaking out."

Raphael: "Look here, Erin. As far as your eyes can see, God has created this all. From the beginning was the Word and the Word was with God and the Word was God. God is alive and therefore so is His Word. He is the God of Truth and His Word is incorruptible. It is holy and His truth reigns.

"He carries a scroll with Him and He shows You His promises are written and signed by Him. He has declared it so and it is therefore true. The enemy now spends his time tearing down truth and causing discouragement. When you see things not happen as you believe they should, the enemy attacks you by twisting the Word of God. The enemy then says things like…

- Perhaps you sinned
- Perhaps you are not worthy enough
- Perhaps you would be better off putting your hopes in what you see and conform to the world
- Don't renew your mind toward things not seen, but focus on what you see, your new reality
- This type of love is now the new normal

"Erin, these are all lies. God has never changed. He is the same yesterday, today and tomorrow. He is unchanging. This is the Year of His Remnant, those Redeemed of God, those He has raised up for such a time. This New Year is comprised of four beginnings:

- First is the New Year for Kings and Festivals (Nisan 1, today Sunday, March 14, 2021; the last day of this year is Adar II 29, which is April 1, 2022)
- Second is the New Year for Cattle, tithes or gifts (Elul 1, next up Monday, August 9, 2021)
- Third is the New Year for Years, Release of Captives and Jubilee (Tishrei 1, next up Tuesday, September 7, 2021)
- Fourth is the New Year for Trees (Shevat 15, next up Monday, January 17, 2022)

Me: "What does it mean?"

Raphael: "It takes the Glory of God to conceal a matter and the Honor of Kings to search it out. God will soon reveal this to you as this is upon you. Erin, this is the Great Time of the Redeemed. This is the Great Time of the Miracles of God. This will also be a time in which the enemy is scattered and dispersed as the light of God's Kingdom illuminates their darkness.

"Many will flee in great fear of judgment, but others will instead turn and be saved. God has brought me to you to encourage you this day after much bad news and great discouragement. Erin, cling to the rock of your salvation. Many of the foolish virgins have gone in search of oil and are unprepared. In town, they were further sidetracked by false words which were lustful.

"Now, the Lord has kept your lamp burning. Your heart is ready. Listen for the trumpet. He comes for you and soon He will collect His Bride, His Remnant of His choicest vineyard. There you will harvest with Him and rejoice."

Me: "I don't understand everything."

Raphael: Smiling. "Do not worry. Soon you will. Your Redeemer is near." He bent his ear toward Heaven. "Erin, do you hear it?"

Me: "Hear what?"

I immediately found myself at the front door of my house. Raphael was gone.

Dream over.

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-481/

Dream 481 – Can you feel the Winds of Change?

Received on Sunday, March 21, 2021

Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for the beautiful spring day! The snow is melting and the little animals and birds are chasing each other. This is a sure sign of spring. I had a dream two nights ago. I then had a similar dream just last night. I don't fully understand the dream…

Sub-dream 1 "Taking Pictures of the Cardinal"

I was photographing a particular cardinal. The cardinal waited until I approached and then posed for a camera shot. It then flew to a new location and waited patiently for me to set up. It then posed again for a camera shot. This continued a few times until I finally woke up. Each picture taken was in a different spot in the landscape.
Sub-dream 1 over.

Father, I am thankful for every little thing You do. You are not only in the small details, You are also in the large ones. This last week has been a difficult one for me and my older son. My son has been struggling with his training at various jobs. Just last week, he was asked not to come back right after they had originally expressed a desire to hire him. He was confused as they had told him he was doing a great job.

However, the head of the placement program heard a different thing. He was told that the place was fast paced and that my son didn't perform up to their standards. My son was in shock because they didn't mean what they said when they told him 'Go at your own pace', 'Great job' and on and on. Our follow up conversation was sad…

Son: "Mom, they lied."
Me: "Well, people often don't say what they mean to avoid conflict. They will say one thing, but then do another."
Son: "So, lie?"
Me: "Well, yes, I guess so."

I knew he was right. Sigh…it has been a difficult journey. Father, today is the 13th anniversary of my second NDE while at work in Bend OR (March 21, 2008, both Good Friday and Purim). I was sad because much of these

years have been spent in great struggles. The promises that You had given me have not seemed to come or, when they have, it was not in a definitive way.

This makes me then question if it was fulfilled. On that note, my husband is an epic date speculator. He has settled down over time though in obedience to Your directive that he keeps these guesses contained. Still, all of this waiting and waiting makes me reflect on the baby of Abraham and Sarah. The Lord came to Abraham when he was 75 with good news.

However, time then dragged on. Finally thinking for God, Abraham thought perhaps God was unclear and that he should perhaps have children through his servant Hagar instead. This was first brought up by the suggestion of Sarah. For 13 years after Hagar had given birth, Sarah had to watch God's favor being poured out upon her maid servant Hagar as she watched Ishmael being raised.

Finally, in Abraham's 99th year, angels visited Abraham and declared that, when they return next year, Sarah would have a son (Isaac) at age 90. It was then so. I was struggling last week and the Lord reminded me that His promises for me and our household are true. Still, I am struggling with time…

Father, it has been 13 years since my second NDE. Please let the Year of Your Favor start now. I am so in love with You, Lord. My thumb is cut on my right hand and I am struggling today to write. I need a great miracle. Please heal my sons, our children and family. Please heal my mid-section. Please heal my back. I am in pain.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I heard a knock on my door. I couldn't see anyone standing there. I went to the door and peered out. There was the Red Cardinal looking back at me.

Me: "Hello. You didn't knock. Did you hit the window?"

I looked outside. The bird flew off toward the creek. I turned to put on my boots so that I could try to find the source of the knocking. I move slower now than I once did, so it took a few moments. When I turned again towards the door, there was Raphael. He was smiling and laughing.

Raphael: "You missed me, didn't you?"

Me: "Yes, I did! You are my much needed 'comic relief'."

Raphael: Smiling. "Well, the Lord did call me for much more, but… creating a smile in His Name on behalf of Heaven is good. The Lord called for a smile." I began to cry. "Hey, He called for a smile, not tears."

Me: Now half smiling, half crying. "I am so sorry…"

Raphael: "This is the time of new beginnings. You worry more now than you laugh."
Me: "I am tired. However, I also don't want to miss anything."
Raphael: "God has sent me to encourage you. While your battles have been long in years, God has never forgotten. Erin, even though your heart breaks, it still beats. God has called angels concerning you to guard you in all you do. He has called us to keep you safe while He prepares for the coming times. There is much you do not know. However, understand this…the enemy has raised an army into the hearts of men. This is why you see some people behaving in a 'confused state'."
Me: "While I know you are right on this, I still don't understand fully."
Raphael: "We (the angels) have a specific word for it (those behaving in confusion), but I will explain this in terms you will understand instead. The enemy has placed a successful veil over most of the nations. The veil is a thick cover under which evil operates unbeknownst to those inflicted. Under this veil, the subject is confused and has no ability to discern rational thought processes from irrational ones.

"They then believe they are justified in their actions over others. While they have issues with firearms, they also feel it is okay for someone to rob a bank with a firearm. They also are not okay if anyone has an issue with this. However, if a man takes up a firearm to hunt for food, these same people call them inhumane. They are now calling for the removal of firearms.

"This is not really because they feel sorry for the animals hunted. The truth is they want to make sure that no one has a threat of a firearm over them. You are seeing skewed justice. What is right and fair has now been deemed wrong and unfair."
Me: "Isn't this 'woke'?"
Raphael: "Well, clearly they went to sleep one night and 'woke' under the power of the enemy. What are the terms you use about the hamster and his wheel, the French fry or tools in the shed?"
Me: Laughing. "'The wheel is spinning, but the hamster is dead.' 'One French fry short of a Happy Meal.' 'Not the sharpest tool in the shed.'" I was now laughing.
Raphael: Looking up to Heaven. "Well, God, my mission is accomplished. The 'Little Sparrow' is laughing."
Me: "Hey, that's not fair." I was still laughing.
Raphael: "All is fair in the 'Joy War'!"
Me: "Joy War?"

Raphael: "Well, you did hear your daughter speak on 'the Joy of the Lord' vs. 'happiness', right?"
Me: "Yes, I did. It was amazing."
Raphael: "Well, you need some happiness while the enemy tries to steal joy from the world."
Me: "Okay, so, what do I do?"
Raphael: "Don't engage the enemy. Evil is rising quickly to flood the world with hopelessness. There is a war occurring against each individual. Anger is increasing. Those possessed by demons are becoming less yielding so visible manifestations are unfolding."
Me: "Won't God stop this?"
Raphael: "There has been no time like this in history. I will give you an assignment from the Lord. Write down all the ways in which the Earth has changed and who seems to be controlling various things…

- One nation is purchasing resources.
- Others are buying up food supplies and massive quantities of farmland.
- Another is lining up water passageways to control this.
- Yet another thinks themselves the clean water czar for the world.
- Others are experimenting with genetics.
- Another seeks to remove travel so that every man is subject to their devices at home for travelling.
- Others want to harness the power of the sun.

"The list continues and on and on. It is not by the people under God, it is by the people under the fallen."
Me: "All of this is so confusing."
Raphael: "The enemy's allies today are the enemy's enemies tomorrow. There are race wars that amplified nine months ago. This is worldwide. It was meant to cause a great distraction away from good things. It was meant to create division and fear. Seeing this as a useful tool, these people became a plumbline for the land… 'Follow us or you will suffer.' However, the plan for the long-term will be to exterminate this group altogether."
Me: "This is horrible. Please do something."
Raphael: "Do not worry, Erin, as there will be vindication. A house divided cannot stand. Neither can a nation. This is about control and long-term management. God will put a stop to evil. Now, Erin, please be patient. Remember that after 13 comes 14. Within this, God will move."
Me: "Abraham's promises took 24 years or was the baby born when he was 100?"

Raphael: "Well then, you have waited long enough. Something very special is coming. Erin, for many, many years, it has continued to elude you. However, very soon, it will be here and your joy will be complete. Do you smell that?"
Me: "Smell what?"
Raphael: "The fragrance of healing and miracles. Do you feel that?"
Me: "I smell roses." The wind picked up. "I also feel the wind blowing."
Raphael: "Ah yes… God's victory…" The wind picked up even more. "…and the winds of change… a Great Sign. Erin, God is here!"
Me: "Wait! What? Where?" I looked all around.
Raphael: "Erin, God's favor is upon you. Do not worry. Oh look… another sign."

I turned and there was the Red Cardinal in the snow. It was only feet from me.
Me: "Hey, that is amazing."

I turned back to Raphael, but he was already gone.

Dream over.

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-482/

Dream 482 – Caught up in a 3D Vision with Jesus

Received on Tuesday, March 23, 2021
Note: I am sitting here writing today due to an unusual event that occurred just this morning. While I was listening to praise music, the perfect song came on. As I was listening, I was brought into a 3D Vision with Jesus. When I came out of the vision, I was now sitting in my devotional chair with my journal at the ready. This has never happened to me before. Time to write!

Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for dreams and visions! Thank You for this beautiful spring morning. My morning was quite the rush. I was seeing my oldest son off to work and he was running late. This is part of his 'Asperger's traits'. It is horrible. While it seemed he wouldn't get out of the house in time, by a miracle he did. After he left, I quietly played some worship music. After the 'rush', I needed to reset my emotions.

Unfortunately, this didn't work well at first. It was all my fault of course as I started yet again retracing all the terrible things going on in the world right now. The New World Order is mostly already here now and no one seems to notice. A song then started by Hillsong Worship called 'No one but you'. As I listened to the words, tears streamed down my cheeks. I was suddenly caught up in an active 3D Vision…

Jesus: "Erin, come up."
The sun was to the upper right in the sky and was beautiful. The scene was lush with fragrant flowers, green flowering vines and beautiful fruit bearing trees. As I looked over this scene, I saw a tiny hand on powdery dirt crawling out of a hole. As the toddler emerged, I could see that she was about two years old. From my vantage point, I could only see the back of the toddler. She was wearing something like a burlap dress.

She had bare feet. She had dark brown hair to her shoulders. It was fine and slightly curly at the ends. I could see this toddler struggle to stand as if she just had recently learned to stand on her own. Just then, I could see the feet of Jesus on a rock in the distance. He was wearing beautiful sandals. The toddler then lifted her hands up to Jesus to signal to Him to pick her up.

Toddler: "Hayah. Hayah. Hayah up. Hayah up!"

Jesus was now next to the toddler. His feet came into better focus. He was smiling and laughing as He stretched out His arms for the toddler to walk to Him. His laugh was contagious and I smiled as I watched this lovely scene.

Jesus: "You can do this! Come, Erin! Go ahead. One foot in front of the other. Come. I am here."

I realized that the little toddler was me. As I struggled to run into His arms, along with the uncertainty of my legs, I could see a determination to get there.

Me: "Hayah! Hayah up!"

Suddenly, I was no longer looking at this scene from a distance. I was now the toddler and saw things from the toddler's vantage point. Jesus picked me up. When He did, my burlap sack cloth was instantly replaced with a white linen smock. The fabric was the softest I had ever felt in my entire life.

Jesus: "Erin, you have done very well. I am proud of you, Erin."

As I heard these words, I had tears of joy. He was looking deeply in my eyes. His eyes are so kind and beautiful. I placed my right hand on His cheek. I could see my reflection in His eyes. He smiled.

Jesus: "I see you, Erin. Don't cry. Rest on My shoulder. I am here. Nothing will harm you."

I laid my left cheek on His left shoulder. With my small right hand, I patted His hair. I could smell Him. His hair had a distinct smell. While this won't make sense, I will do my best to describe this in an earthly sense. However, imagine these things to be heavenly instead. Okay, here I go…

Take a Bounce dryer sheet and the inside of a Nike plastic bag and add Sandalwood and Cinnamon.

Of course, this still doesn't do His smell any justice at all. His clothing and hair have a smell of fresh and clean far beyond anything here on Earth. I continued to play with His hair. I breathed in and was loving His divine smell.

Jesus: "Rest, Erin. I am here. You are safe in My arms."

The sun was warm on my face. I could hear songbirds. I felt His heartbeat. I became sleepy. I fell asleep. I am not sure how long in real time, seconds really, but it was years in my vision. I was awakened by Jesus' Voice.

Jesus: "Arise, Erin. Arise from your slumber. I am here."

I opened my eyes. I was laying on a thick, soft bed of grass and moss with small fragrant flowers. Jesus took my hand and brought me up to

sitting. I was now in my twenties. I was wearing a beautiful white gown. I stretched as I let out a deep yawn. I was so relaxed. Jesus smiled and laughed.

Me: "How long was I asleep for? I was a toddler before. Did I just sleep 23 years, give or take?"

Jesus: Laughing. "It matters not, Erin. It is now time to arise. There is much to do."

I could see myself reflected in His eyes. I was young again. I now looked as the person He saw me as. Tears started to stream down my cheeks. I was speechless.

Me: Crying. "Lord… Lord…"

Jesus: Smiling. "Your life reflects in My eyes. I am reflected in yours. Let nothing ever separate us from each other. Erin, I am with you now and in you in all matters."

Me: "I will follow You wherever You lead me, Lord. You have my heart."

Jesus: "This is good news as I have much to teach you. Now, come, we have some plans to execute."

Me: "What plans?"

Jesus: "Good plans. Good News. Beautiful are the feet who bring Good News."

He whistled. Two horses then approached. I was excited because I recognized them.

Me: "Okay, Hayah, I am ready! Let's go!"

Jesus: Laughing. "Yes, come with Me!"

The song by Hillsong had started over again. The vision immediately closed. The edges became blurry and then it folded up like a scroll. I felt such joy in my Spirit.

I then decided to revisit this song by Hillson. I had heard the song before, but it finally sunk in. Thank You, Lord. Here are the lyrics to 'No one but you'…

Who can melt the hardest heart and speak life into my soul? Who can spin the world around and hold me ever close? Who can search the depths of me and love me to the core? Who controls the world I see and walks me through it all? No one but You. No one but You. Who has made the righteous bright? Who has paved my way with grace, loved me through my darkest hours, a thousand different ways? No one but You. No one but You. I'll sing of You love. I can't get enough. I just want You, the Lord of my soul, the King of my heart. Jesus, it's You. Hear the oceans roar, see the skies light up. Every heart now, sing to the Lord. Hear the rocks cry out. See the mountains bow. Every heart comes to worship the Lord.

I needed this today. My body is battered. My heart is broken. I am tired and weary. I am ending… smiles. Please, Father, breathe life in us today. Refresh our souls and revive our spirits. Our vessels are ready, but they have been dormant. Awaken us. Pour out Your Spirit of Living Water into us. Ready us. Find us here where we are. Find us ready and with willing hearts. We love You, Father. Speak life into our souls. We pray for all of this in **Jesus' Mighty Name**, Amen!

Dream over.

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-483/

Dream 483 – The Great Conductor and His Perfect Symphony

Received on Saturday, March 27, 2021

Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for my family and friends. Thank You for Your great love and protection in all things. Thank You for fresh snow. It is beautiful. Father, my heart grieves as someone accused me of hearing from a familiar spirit. Everything in the world is so heartbreaking right now.

Brother is turning away from brother. Children against parents and parents against children. Friends are being encouraged to turn against each other. All you need to do is speak against abortion or pro-Trump and it is game over for too many. I had a dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "The Changing Waves" begins…

I was standing on a beach on the Pacific Coast of the USA. I looked across the vast ocean. It was sunny and clear. I could see freight carrier ships in the far-off distance. As I stood, I could see the waters rise and the ships disappear in the distance. While the tides were low, the sea was rising. As I stood there, I noticed that the waves were foaming. The water came up to my toes. The water was clear. However, when the next wave came, the foam had turned brown and yellow.

When the water reached me, it was murky. I didn't allow the water to touch my toes this time. The third wave then came. The wave was very large. It was a sneaker wave. The foam was brown. I turned and ran to higher ground. I had just witnessed the clear water turn to black and brown. The water was opaque, as if oil had spilled. The foam in the waves then disappeared. The water then became poisonous. The sky had also turned dark.
Sub-dream 1 over.

This dream was prophetic. Lord, please don't allow us to be here when things get this bad. The world has already grown so cold and disgusting. The demonic realm is bold now. To someone not sure about You, will non-Christians and even some Christians ask 'Where is God?' There are

evangelical leaders out there that have been arrested and are set for execution. Lord, please intervene soon.

If the world only knew You, they would know how wonderful You are. Lord, please do not delay in doing good. Another friend of my older son has taken his life. He is in the military. The military is falling before our eyes. The suicide rates are astronomical. Lord, we don't know all that You are doing worldwide. We only get bits and pieces of Your Great Picture. So many of Your signs and wonders are not reported on by the news. This is because the enemy wants this all hidden.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I heard a knock on the door. It was Jesus!

Me: "Lord, please come in!"

He opened the door and stepped in. I gave Him a hug.

Me: "I am so glad You are here."

Jesus: "I came when I received your distress call."

Me: "What?"

Jesus: "Your heart sunk and you became severely grieved. Since you needed Me, I am now here for you. Come, take My hand, Erin."

I took Jesus' hand and He led me out to the area of our stream. It is a raging brook right now because of the spring runoff. It was loud. Jesus pointed to the stream.

Jesus: "You now have an angel who clears and calms your water."

Me: "Yes. Raphael."

Jesus: "By whose direction does Raphael do this?"

Me: "Your direction, Lord."

Jesus: "Correct. I send angels from the Army of God. These angels work under the authority of Heaven. They protect, direct, heal, carry and remove.

In general, they also bring Good News from Me. I also have authority over animals and birds, both large and small. They too are an order of Heavenly beings. You see animals in Heaven because they are there. Now, were there more animals with Noah than there were people?"

Me: "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "They are important to Me. There are those who claim to be great authorities and scholars on My Word, My Law and My Creation. However, they are then given only so much because they have lost the love and content behind what is declared in My Words. I created all living creatures, large and small, prey and predator. I do not regret making animals, fish or birds. Though men are rebellious, I still gave these animals for man to care for."

Me: "This always seemed somewhat harsh to me until I then saw the magnitude of evil operating in the world today."
Jesus: "Erin, think of this as a classical symphony. There are many different instruments. During the score, there are great moments of buildup followed by some confusing arrangements. There are also seemingly disturbing parts. It might even seem that there are off notes and strange groaning sounds. You then see that it is being put together by the Conductor.

"The Conductor uses his baton and makes gestures. Some gestures are light and some are commanding. Even so, the Conductor is always very much in control over the concert. He has orchestrated all parts to work together in unison. After the disturbing parts or building up parts, there is a great buildup to the crowning moment. This is when those hearing or observing this experience a great sensation, a relief to the suspense, because they are now observing the crowning moment.

"This is the crowning moment of beauty and is expected because those in attendance know that the Conductor is building this up for a Great Purpose. They know that the Conductor will not disappoint them. Indeed, the Conductor then gives them moments of such rapture that their hearts are momentarily caught up in this Divine Symphony."
Me: "I will never look at the works of Beethoven the same way again."
Jesus: Smiling. "Inspiration is Divine. It does not come from a man on his own. Erin, this comes from the Holy Spirit and is a gift. However, this is a topic for another time. Now, what you see, hear and feel right now is difficult. The demonic has been loosened upon the nations. It is the disturbing part of the symphonic score. You might even ask 'did someone miss a note or is an instrument out of tune?' The answer is 'no'.

"Now, you have just experienced a person who thinks themselves an authority sent by Me to rebuke you and stop you for the greater good of mankind." He smiled and shook His head. "Well, what do you see in the world today? Is there any Good News? So, if I send various saints dreams and visions and even some will prophesy to the Good News and to reassure all those who are discouraged that I am soon to do something in their days they would not believe even if they were told, then this is straight from My Word.

"Erin, a demon will not manifest and proclaim the Word of God. A demon will also not direct attention to Heaven or encourage the reader to focus on Me. As it is written… if a house be divided against itself, that house cannot stand. Every kingdom divided against itself is brought to desolation. Every city or house divided against itself will not stand. If Satan casts out Satan, he is divided against himself. How then will his kingdom stand?

"Remember, if I cast out demons by Beelzebub, by whom do your sons cast them out? Well, they shall therefore be your judges. However, since I instead cast out demons by the Spirit of God, surely the Kingdom of God has come upon you. Erin, I am with you. The demonic realm works together in the full operation of the opposites of the fruits of the spirit. You are now seeing this in full view. These are the fruits and the signs of the sons of Beelzebub…

- Hate
- Indifference
- Despair
- Anxiety
- Impatience
- Cruelty
- Evil
- Wavering
- Unreliable
- Sharp tongue and harsh words
- Undisciplined in all they do
- Jealous
- Lack of direction

"As for those who claim to serve Me, they are pompous in their pulpits. Even though they do not truly believe My Words, they declare they do. While they call themselves authorities sent by Me, they are not. Erin, do not engage in their evil theatrics. A place is reserved for them who do not recognize what they have done to My Bride.

"Now, it is a good time to study the Parable of the Landowner (**Matthew 21:33-46**). Erin, though you have felt unworthy your entire life, you are worthy to Me. This parable is even more important today then it once was. This is for now. Erin, do not entertain fools. The Words from My lips do not return void. You tend to My Vineyard. You produce Good Fruit. You walk with your whole heart because you love Me.

"You work for Me in hope that others will see that I am good and My Word is true. To those who believe themselves more righteous, more qualified and more sin-free, I say to them that the Kingdom of God will be taken away from them and given to those producing Fruit from My Vineyard. Remember that, what they accuse you of, they themselves are doing under darkness."

Me: I cried as I reached over and hugged Him. "I love You, Jesus. There is no one like You. However, what I see happening right now by the cancel

culture is so discouraging. Please rise up soon. Please fill our vessels and activate Your Army."

Jesus: Smiling. "What you request is good! Erin, reach down and taste this water."

I looked at the water and it was dirty. I knew He had a lesson planned from this.

Me: "Okay, Lord, I will, but it won't be good."

I reached down and cupped just a small amount in my hand. I tasted just a bit of it, but quickly spit it out. It was bitter and grainy from the dirt.

Jesus: Still smiling. "Now, why would I ask you to do something like this?"

Me: "I am not sure."

He bent down and placed His hand in the water. The water instantly calmed and became clear.

Jesus: "This stream produces runoff beginning at the top of the hill above you. Rain, snow, dirt and dead organisms all then come rushing down the hill. At some point, this eventually becomes clean. This goes from bad, murky and bitter to calm, clear and sweet tasting. Now try this water from the same spot."

I bent down and took a taste from the same spot. This time the water was amazing… clear and sweet. I smiled at Him. The taste of the previous water no longer lingered.

Jesus: "Erin, all that you see right now is a parable to direct your focus off of the world and back onto Me. I cannot be cancelled and the enemy knows this. He then does what he sees as the second-best thing. He tries to cancel all hope. He tries to cancel all things directing the downtrodden to Heaven.

They are more active than ever as they know that their time is almost up. They also know that God is about to move.

"Now, stay encouraged. I am with you. I have called you. I have called others as well. I will not let you fail. Stay encouraged. I love you." He hugged me.

Dream over.

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-484/

Dream 484 – The Hope of God in the Darkness

Finished on Sunday, April 4, 2021
Received on Friday, April 2, 2021 (Good Friday)

Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You! There are a million things around us everyday to be thankful for. Really, there is an infinite amount. How can we ever repay You for all You have done for us? The flashflood that hit our area yesterday was a reminder of how much we have to be thankful for. There is so much. You washed out the road just below our driveway. The carved gully is four feet deep in places. The road is impassible.

Road crews will likely be coming today to repair the area. The warm temperatures, along with the downpours, caused the snow to melt rapidly. The storm culverts failed and the waters, not surprisingly, carved a new path. When the flow and volume increased, the water poured out over the hill in our backyard. The waterfall in our yard was about twelve feet wide.

Our fear was that, if even more water had come, it would have hit our home. It was scary. My husband and I walked to all the parts of our property and prayed for mercy to holdback the waters and stop the rain. He answered by granting us our request. As the wind kicked up last night, I prayed that our two very tall trees would not topple onto our home. It is still windy today, so, Father, please let these trees stand and not fall.

It has been a very difficult week. I learned from my general physician that, if the feeling in my side, hip and abdomen has not improved by now, that I must accept that it likely never will. He only gave me a 5% to 10% chance of regaining feeling back. We also had other disappointing news, but we still remain hopeful, Father, for Your miracles. In Your eyes, I have a 100% chance of regaining all health issues back to perfection.

Sub-dream 1 "The rise of the cities" begins…

I was in the air observing the landscape over the USA and Canada. I was deeply disturbed. All roads were cutoff from the cities. All rural farms, homes and little towns were closed. They were like abandoned ghost towns. All rural crossroads were impassible with a vehicle. However, there were really no vehicles around anyway. Whole estates were abandoned and there were no people anywhere.

There was still some wildlife though. There were deer and animals wandering around abandoned properties. There were burned out vehicles. They had been purposely set on fire. No one lived here anymore. While I had to search, I noticed that there were also a few active farms remaining. However, they were all large and commercial operations. There were massive fences around these farms and the crops were protected from theft by high security.

In terms of the roads, I could see that only one was being actively maintained. I observed labor workers being transported in buses to work in the fields. The workers were a mix of white, black, Hispanic and Asian. All looked very sad as they were clearly being enslaved. I then followed a harvest produce truck to a distant city. What I saw was overwhelming.

There was a large fenced-in city that looked like Boston MA. However, the number of high rises had increased dramatically. All residents were now living in these buildings. It seemed that only the elite now owned any 'normal homes with normal yards'. I also could not see any elderly people. All of the people ranged in age from 18 to 50. People were required to stay in their apartments when not working. All looked depressed.

Electricity was cutoff at 9:00pm and did not come back on until 9:00am. Water and food were tightly regulated. The people now looked weak and androgenous. There was such an overwhelming feeling of depression and oppression. When certain people 'became a problem', someone else would replace them, taking over their apartment and belongings. There were no banks, only dispensaries.
Sub-dream 1 over.

My alarm woke me from this obviously disturbing dream. Yes, this is all so depressing. Father, without You, this is going to be the reality in the world and very soon! In order to control the population, they are going to funnel all of the people into cities. This pandemic was their test model for their plan to control us. However, who 'they' are remains a great mystery… but not to You!

Father, please help all of us. The USA has fallen into enemy hands, as has Canada. The stage is being set for the end of the Constitution, our democracy and our freedoms. Only the extremely wealthy and those who support the current evil regimes will be free from harm.

Just before a former leader left office just over four years ago, he had spent time traveling from country to country. He did this discreetly… 'under the radar'. He paid visits to several countries, one being Canada. He encouraged Trudeau to spend money on communications and work with

media outlets upgrading their systems. This was done in such secret that articles I used to find on this subject have now been scrubbed.

This former leader was called 'the next President of the USA and the future President of the world' by a prominent elite. Good luck in finding this on the internet though. This too has been scrubbed. Then he met with Trudeau and it is called 'the bro-mance of the century'. He then spent time with Prince Harry. It was also June of 2016 when the rainbow colors desecrated the Whitehouse. There are no accidents here.

So, if one or two leaders work together for what is called 'The Great Reset' of the order of things, then was the pandemic truly as horrific as they say? While we know COVID-19 is a real and dangerous virus, so were the systematic lockdowns, isolation, destruction of businesses and economies, loss of lives due to untreated illnesses, addictions and suicides and the closing of health and wellbeing organizations. So, who are these 'Great Resetters'?

- People who are powerful, wealthy and connected
- Some are leaders with no land
- They hate the USA's democracy and the Constitution as this protects freedom
- They hate the vast majority of people
- They desire one race, one religion, one currency, one government, one thought, one menu and one education
- They believe they are far superior to 99.9% of the Global Population
- While China is now their respected foe, they will one day be a great enemy
- They hate God, Jesus and Christians, defining all of us as 'hate'
- They believe that only select people should be allowed to have children
- They believe anyone over age 55 is a drain on resources
- They believe in abortion and euthanasia, looking at people as rats that need to be exterminated for the greater good of humanity
- They believe there should be no country living and that cities provide the greatest opportunity to lessen humanity's imprint on nature
- They believe in opening up prisons, releasing criminals upon the people in a natural selection process meant to generate fear and isolation
- They believe people should have their hope in them, not in God
- They believe in guns being removed so that they can control the population easier. However, elites will be protected and able to enjoy their freedom
- They believe in plant based only 'meat products'

- They believe in government-controlled farms only
- They believe in one learning curriculum
- They believe that the majority of commerce should be from large corporations such as Costco and Walmart
- They believe in government-controlled clothing and furnishings
- Whole races will be denied food, medical, electric and other means so they will die out completely. This will be done for 'equity and balance'

Many will be forced from cities to camps for work. Most will die there. In the cities, there will be a balance of the population. All will eat what they are given. All will obey the rules. No one will be allowed outside, or not much of it, to not hurt the air and ozone levels. Crime will be on the outskirts of the cities or beyond the walls, but not in the central areas.

There will be no vehicles owned individually. There will be a pool of cars some will be able to use if needed for work. There will be no driving for recreational purposes. Work and occupation will be selected based on IQ and an overall 'Human Value Rating'. This is your worth to the New World Order. You will receive a voucher in lieu of wages. It is the time of the end and the goal has been set as 10 years for this to be achieved.

Received on Sunday, April 4, 2021 (Easter Sunday)

Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for rising! Thank You for the empty tomb. Thank You for Your sacrifice to atone for our sins. Thank You for sending Jesus. Thank You for Your Voice and the Holy Spirit in us. This is a blessing, but really THE blessing. This is the gift of You in us always. I had a couple of disturbing dreams last night.

Sub-dream 2 "The rise of the cities continues" begins…

I was looking out over a landscape. There was a massive cascading waterfall that was just formed from a massive dam breaking. There was nothing we could do to stop the water. This massive waterfall eventually carved out a place in the landscape. Without direction from God, the flow would likely have never stopped. People came from all over to view the massive change in landscape.

Not only were they not overjoyed, they were instead looking upon what had happened with awe and foreboding powerlessness. They knew that this was symbolic of what was soon to come. The broken water gate had flooded the land and destroyed all things in its path. As the people dispersed

to their homes, an emergency broadcast report came via radio, television and phones.

The message was that resources would be distributed to city areas. They stated that resources would most likely be cut off from rural areas. I then saw invading forces occupying whole areas outside of cities. They were taking over estates, farmlands and small towns. Those people left outside were either killed or forced into encampment areas in the city.

I could see thousands of camera drones deployed at night. They had high-tech infrared equipment to detect hiding people. I then saw thousands of armed drones later going out to destroy these same people. This was systematic and well organized. The forces were under local leadership and against the people. Leaders were working with the invading sources. An order was soon placed on walls that all people would be required to register for services. Children were separated from their families. Elderly and disabled people were also separated.

Person 1: "The great equalizer has come, but where is God? Where is He?"
Person 2: "This is the despair before the Divine Rescue."
Sub-dream 2 over.

I woke up suddenly to a loud knock. After investigating, I knew that it was only in my dream. I then went back to sleep. The next dream deeply disturbed me.

Sub-dream 3 "The evil leader rises again" begins…

I saw a massive temple being constructed. However, this was not in Jerusalem. An evil leader with an equally strong wife stood to give a speech. They erected a great backdrop to edify his position. Thousands were in attendance while he was declared the one true savior of the world. I watched from the area behind the backdrop as he spoke. He declared that every nation represented had to go through troubles.

Evil leader: "History is not a straight line. Bloodshed is part of the cleansing process. We who remain must unite against those who oppose moral decency and common thought. If there once was a 'god', then 'he' certainly deserted us all and left us to rise and fall from the dust. We must remain united. We are stronger together. Many of you are grieved over the losses of mothers, fathers, sisters, brothers, neighbors, co-workers and friends.

"However, do not be grieved. They sacrificed themselves willingly so you could all live and be free. So, let us honor their memory today and let go of the past, that very thing we cannot change. However, we can be ignited by it so we become flames which will never burn out. Now, join me today as we have one last sacrifice at the altar."

Several strong men brought out an iron bull. This bull was hollow. A fire began to rise up at the altar.

Evil leader: "We must first destroy the symbols of hate."

He drew everyone's attention to thousands of empty vessels lining the massive gate and down the streets. A goat's horn was sounded and several large men came to crush the beautiful vessels.

Evil leader: "See, everyone, they hold no water. There is nothing 'magical' about these. They are symbols of hate. We will destroy our memory of them together."

The evil leader sat down on a type of throne and looked up. A louder horn then sounded. The four horses above his head suddenly came to life and an army appeared. An angel with scales of judgment then appeared before the crowd.

Angel: "The blood of the martyrs is still wet on the altar."

The angel then went over to the iron bull and struck it. The iron bull was now full of this blood. Once struck, the bull burst and the blood flooded towards the now screaming crowd. There were tons more blood than what would normally be possible.

Crowd: "The time of the Great Judgment of God has come."

The four horses then started to move. One horse was like an albino. The color of it was that of opaque skin. It was really creepy. The other horses were red, black and white. I then heard screaming and voices.

Crowd: "Run! Run!"

Sub-dream 3 over.

Father, this has not exactly been the most uplifting Easter message so far. My heart is sick. It has been a difficult week with troubles. It just never ends. While it seems like evil is winning, I know that, ultimately, You will be fully victorious. It is just becoming more difficult. Good Friday church service seemed more like a concert production with very little emphasis on what You did for us, as if the message was boring.

Father, the world is running out of time here. People need to look at their behaviors, their daily walks, shady practices and lies of convenience and repent now. There are now so many grey areas that many of Your people are operating in. I felt a strong urgency for Your people to rise from their slumber. My sadness for the lost and what is coming sometimes overwhelms me.

Forgive me, Father, for it is difficult to focus on the good when all hope is fading. I remember my beautiful dreams of Heaven. It is difficult to

imagine how far the world has fallen now. Father, there are so many people who love You. Please don't forget us. Don't forget Your Bride, Lord.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I heard a knock on our front door. I opened it and there was Raphael.

Me: "Hi! I am so glad you came."

Raphael: "Erin, come with me."

I was a little taken back as Raphael was quite serious this time. I am not used to this. As I was still a bit overwhelmed by all the things I had been shown, I was crying. He walked me over to our stream.

Raphael: "Erin, the Lord just calmed the waters and blessed your property right here. He is not calling this mountainside down. He has you. He is with you. Be still. Be still."

I sat on the ground and put my head down. I was now in 'full weeping mode'.

Me: "I am sorry, Raphael, but I am scared. Time keeps going. It keeps going. The world is changing rapidly right now and not for the better."

Raphael: "The Lord is with you. Be at peace. God has given you a message from strategic places. Do you understand?"

Me: "No, not fully."

Raphael: "Erin, there is a battle in the heavenlies over you and over the nations. When wars break out over you, there is fallout, darkness and confusion. While you are protected, you still feel the effects of this war. All that you see, hear and read is all part of a very large picture. An evil group of people from over many nations are experimenting on the population to test theories.

"They begin small and then slowly grow this under the darkness of night. Success then feeds an increase in their bold ambitions. Even though their plans are self-serving, they are presented as innocent and beneficial. These plans benefit only the planners. When their theories come to life, people die. This is the New World Order. However, it is all based in hate. God sees all of it.

"You will quickly see the difference between one vs the other. While the general population is trusting and kind, they are also now growing angry. You have only to go back into the history books to see the rise of evil. You can then tell by their patterns and behaviors if they are for or against God. The continued rise of the evil world leader is a big sign from the Word of God.

"There is also the unearthing of the evil altar 144 years ago. This is also evidence and a sign. It also has ties to Berlin. Look at the evil which arose there after this happened. Upon the reassembly of this worship of evil

on an unholy altar, a certain evil was then birthed as an edict from the fallen for the annihilation of the Jewish people. They placed them in furnaces and made them like ashes and dust.

"Many people refused to see and report to the world of the great atrocities occurring in their midst. This was mainly due to great fear. For those who did speak out, they ended up in camps, marked for death. Well, the same holds true today. The world has given rise to the enemy again. You have only to see who the threat is to know their next target."

Me: "Is it Christians?"

Raphael: "Yes, but it is even broader than this. We know the enemy and his tactics as there is nothing new under Heaven. His plans are to isolate and subdue."

Me: "But there has been no revival yet? What about souls?"

Raphael: "In order to know your enemy, you study what he says. There is always a foreshadowing to his movements. They are working very quickly as corruption is sweeping the nations. This enemy of Heaven is clever. However, he is also angry and is testing his plans on a grand scale. Many are loyal to his throne. However, you must understand that there is an order under Heaven and God reigns over all matters. God has you. He has your friends, your family and your animals. Always put your hopes and prayers in Jesus. God has a plan in place."

Me: "It seems like the enemy wants to kill off millions, if not billions, of people."

Raphael: "He does. He creates fear. He controls the news. He controls churches. He controls politicians. He controls food supply, medical care and freshwater. He controls banks, entertainment and travel. However, the enemy doesn't truly control this… only God does. You know the enemy by his words of division. He uses other countries to test out his capabilities. However, you are not to worry."

Me: "Well, I am sorry to say that I still am. This isn't good news at all so far. Where is the happy 'He has risen' message I have been looking for?" I nudged him as I was half joking, but still half serious. "So far, this has all been about the rise of the enemy."

Raphael: "We know the enemy. We know the evil leader. Focus on the Lord and His Kingdom as His Kingdom will soon be visible in you. Do not worry as no weapon formed against you shall prosper."

Me: "What of the dreams?"

Raphael: "There is a key strategy in the plans of the enemy. They want to remove the sickly and infirm whether young or old. The enemy is sending so

many changes in the hopes that no one reads the fine print. However, we read this and God sees all. They will soon flee."
Me: "Hurry! Oh please, help us!"
Raphael: "Erin, there is Good News. God is in control. He loves you. He cares about that which you care about and He is with you. The Lord can be in many different places at the same time. He is not constrained by time. The enemy is though. Because of this, he is angry. Erin, be of good cheer."
Me: "Raphael, what of April 19th? It was in my dream."
Raphael: "What does the Word say? Oh yes… it takes the glory of God to conceal a matter and the honor of kings to search it out. The dreams you have had are about the enemy's comings and goings. While the April 19th date might have come from the enemy, God still works all things together for His good." He then smiled and pointed towards our flooding stream. "Hey, I just love your new water feature!"
Me: "Why did this happen? Why the flood?"
Raphael: "The water washed away the debris and cleansed it. Count it as good. I must go."

I was waiting for a big 'Raphael departure moment'. He didn't disappoint me. He parted the flooded stream and stepped into the divide. After a few steps, he was gone.

Dream over.

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-485/

Dream 485 – Kairos, the Time of Great Separation

Received on Sunday, April 11, 2021

Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for Spring. It seems like it is finally here for us up north. There are new birds that have migrated from the south here now. Their songs are beautiful. Mourning doves are courting their potential mates with songs outside my window. It seems like a small slice of the promise of Heaven. We still have debris in our yard from the breech in a culvert up the road.

Although this reminds me about how much work it will take to restore our yard, including cutting down the fallen trees, I am so thankful that You spared our home. The world has changed around us. It is so very sad. The acceleration of evil seems to overshadow all good news. Good news is hard to find. Our freedoms have been slowly removed bit by bit.

The New World Order is rising. Their platform is not democracy and freedom. It is the opposite. Coronavirus was unleashed because all of the methodical plans of the enemy were being reversed by President Trump. The people were beginning to feel hopeful again. The world was following suit in optimism and hope. A different leader proclaimed 'the Audacity of Hope', which, of course, has a double meaning.

Another leader in history (Lenin) stated 'There are decades where nothing happens and there are weeks where decades happen.' So far in 2021, we have seen decades of work completely destroyed. Our equality, freedom and liberty are being systematically shattered. I remembered something taught in a sociology class I was required to take in university.

While I do not recall the historical context or the author, I recalled this… When crisis strikes or a rise of a hostile power, the citizens of the occupied state are often in shock and disbelief. They believe that things will be okay once this regime or crisis passes. They cannot comprehend that these 'temporary changes' are actually pre-planned 'forever changes'.

They become victims because they did not stand up to change meant for evil. When evil knocked at the door, they surrendered. Media sends mixed messages. All of this causes confusion. Confusion creates fear. Fear creates silence. Silence creates surrender. The 'Great Reset' is for various

leaders to rise up and control the crisis. These leaders then get greater powers and they find they enjoy it more than they should or thought.

They then continue to put in place greater powers and the cycle continues. Once powerful enough, the evil leaders can punish anyone who opposes his or her platform. The government is now being shaped for the good of those who hate the people and their country. These leaders enjoy being elevated above others. We are seeing every evil playing out in live format on the media.

Those in power want the majority of the population to agree with 'The New Way' or pay. There is no in between. While we saw hints of this rising, very few saw it rising with purpose and power like it is now. While we were stuck indoors in the dark, the enemy operated, spreading false news, committing injustices, corrupting elections and reshaping the land that God gave us.

Right now though, God did not intend this beautiful land to be so corrupted. God's anger against the nation is rising. His church has been corrupted. Those who are not conforming to the world are being shuttered permanently. Authorities are hunting down those who dare meet to worship God together. Wherever two or more are gathered in God's Name, God is then there (Matthew 18:20).

The enemy therefore wants that stopped. He hates these gatherings of believers. For those allowed to have services, some are not allowed to sing. That's right… no praise songs to God allowed. Father, You created us for worship. It sure seems like the New World Order is here. I am sure that war will break out worldwide as the people begin to rise up over the tyranny.
Father, please well up in us. Please make Your spring in us. Please let the wellspring of life be filled in our vessels. Please make it so that we are able to pour out miracles, signs and wonders on behalf of Your Kingdom. Have us serve under Your Rule and Your Majesty. Please do not forget about all of us who love You.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

There was a knock on our front door. I could see Raphael standing at the door.

Me: "Please come in. It is so wonderful to see you again."

Raphael: "Erin, the Lord has a message for you. He does not want you to worry. He has your friend. He is God over all things. Come."

I followed Raphael out to the yard where all the debris is.

Raphael: "This will not come to you again. Do not worry. Perhaps this unearthed a buried treasure." He smiled and laughed.

Me: "Well, there is a lot of sand, gravel and rocks. I guess I could go rummage through it." I laughed.
Raphael: "The meaning of what was said was to direct your attention to the things of God. Rising quickly to power is Belial. As quickly as he rises, he will fall."
Me: "But he has been at work for thousands of years."
Raphael: "Yes, but his army was granted the testing of the land only a few years ago. They test for evil gain and God tests for hearts. Still, be clear… This time is ***Kairos***. During this time of years which has passed, what is now and is to come, hearts are being given for good and those who turn from God are given up for evil. This is a preparation time for God. It is a call for recognition, action, conversion and, ultimately, Great Transformation!"
Me: "I am not fully understanding."
Raphael: "First, God sent alarms… warnings from prophets of old, as well as new. This is a 'Clarion Call'. This prepared people for changes from the status quo. Individuals were then called through dreams and visions to clarify the current frame of events. In recognition of the prophetic nature of these dreams and visions, they thereby also became prophets of God.

"Those who hear and recognize that it is God Who is calling them in the wilderness will then recognize their own state of being, their lifestyle, in comparison to what the Word of God says. There is a great wrestling between a child of the world vs one called by God for His purposes. Being called by God is an honor and one in which you want God to win.

"So then, a child of the world then sees their state of being as opposed to God and then turns away from this state to one of God's Will as His child. It is a difficult path, Erin, as you know. As You have heard the saying, God needed only 11 days to remove the Israelites to the Promised Land. However, their hearts instead required 40 years to remove the land of Pharaoh from them. An entire generation was unable to enter because of their stubborn hearts."
Me: "But what is happening now? The Lord has now prepared us. He has said so."
Raphael: "Yes, Erin, this is true. He has shaped His Temple Vessels. He is the Potter. The Vessels are ready. The land and its people are dry. They are in need of refreshment. Here, Erin, look… on the 1st of the month (April 1, 2021), the water overflowed its banks. Onlookers stood amazed. However, they could only stand and watch that which they could not control. Now look… all that remains is a dry riverbed.

"The Lord showed You that His Vessels are complete. However, Erin, He is now preparing the land. This preparing of the land is the time period

prior to the Great Harvest…Kairos. You see the hands of the enemy operating to discourage the people. You then wonder 'where is God in all of this?" While some may say that God has been quiet while the evil has increased, He is not!

"Remember what you have been told. A farmer spends great time looking over his fields. He is like a vineyard owner examining the soil and checking the vines for signs of trouble. He even checks for signs of miracles. This is called 'tending'. It is a time of checking, caring, managing and carrying out a plan based on varying factors or conditions that can rapidly change.

"Erin, this period you are in right now is a period of time when God's people are in a purposeful holding period. This purposeful waiting period has been factored in to allow a period for the rest of the world's population to decide to lean towards either good or evil."

Me: "Oh wow, Raphael… this is like a scale of weights and measures."

Raphael: "Well, this has already happened for the most part. It is more like a time of grace given by God for adjustments to be made or changes to be had."

Me: "Hmm, is this like fine tuning an instrument prior to the concert beginning?"

Raphael: Smiling. "Yes, this is God's Fine Tuning. This period is where God is contemplating who He will call for this or that during 'The Great Time of Miracles'."

Me: "Is this the calm before the storm?"

Raphael: Shaking his head in disagreement. "Well, let's review… are you feeling calm right now? How about your friends? Is anyone?" He laughed.

Me: "No. You are right. No one is feeling calm right now."

Raphael: "Yes, Erin. As you can see, this is more like a storm than a calm. However, this storm has been a very long drown out storm."

Me: "Yes, Raphael. The enemy never stops. This is definitely not a time of calm."

Raphael: "There is one other item. Remain diligent 'tending' to God's business and call upon your life. Do not slack or fall asleep in your field. The enemy encircles your encampments, waiting for an opportunity of vulnerability. Remember this… he can breech your camp when you see someone promoted and you have envy, when you see someone given gifts and you have jealousy… the list goes on and on.

"Instead, be glad when God does a good thing and rewards a virtuous man or credits a valiant one. Have mercy on a man who has little. Give compassion to a man who is weak. By going good in the Name of God in

your heart, you fortify your camp and are shielded from the times of trouble by the Hand of God Himself."

Me: "Oh no! Have I done these things?"

Raphael: "Calm down. Be still. Erin, you have not. I tell you this so that you can make known what God requires from those who call themselves children of the Most High. This is the time to make adjustments and finetune your households under Heaven. This means relationships with spouses, children and others. Separation causes division. The great divider operates on a pedestal of double mindedness.

"Duality is a term. He says one thing, but then does the complete opposite of this. This is meant to confuse God's children, those who are all together on one path of righteousness. There is only ONE WAY to salvation! Yes, one way only. Salvation is NOT a double lane going in different directions. God does things differently from the world.

"Remember this. Picture a farmer deciding midway through the season that he is going to change crops right before the harvest of the current crop. Well, he would not do this. This would be foolish for a farmer of the world. However, for God, only He is able to do the impossible. Now, this is meant to encourage you. God has you. He is with you. He has a Great Plan. Do not worry. God will help you at the break of day."

Me: "Yes, Raphael, but…" I smiled and nudged him. "…exactly when is that day?"

Raphael: Smiling. "This is for God to know. Just relax. Since you see the times of the prophets coming into fruition, you then know that the age is now here."

Me: "Yes, but I am aging. I am ready."

Raphael: Laughing. "This is to reassure you that the harvest is coming. I must go now. Erin, others need to hear the Good News."

I heard a loud noise behind me. I looked and then turned back. Raphael was gone.

Dream over…

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-486/

Dream 486 – The Enemy Knows That All is About to Change

Received on Sunday, April 25, 2021

Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for the beautiful sunny Spring day! Thank You for Your love. Thank You for sending dreams. Thank You for all of my friends and family. I had a couple of dreams last night that I really didn't like. They were disturbing. The first dream included being in the marketplace again. This is not a fun marketplace though, but scary…

Sub-dream 1 "To the city… or else!" begins…

I was in a marketplace again. The marketplace was necessary to go to for supplies. However, going in and coming out was very dangerous. This was not a place just anyone could go to. An event had occurred where 'they' were controlling the people. I was not sure exactly who 'they' were. They were now removing electricity in areas outside of the outskirts of a very large city.

By controlling the electricity this way, they forced people to either seek 'sanctioned' shelter or go without. If going without, they would remain without power, refrigeration, heat or air conditioning. They were also unable by law to have fires or use propane for cooking. This created a dichotomy. People either succumbed and went into the cities or tried going off grid by fleeing to the hills and forests.

While there were still certain large estates and farms in the country that had electricity, no one else did. Darkness had now fallen over the nations. In these certain farms, there were foreigners working the fields. They looked like slaves or prisoners, but I could not tell which.
Sub-dream 1 over.

Sub-dream 2 "The Vaccine from Hell" begins…

I went to my doctor for my vaccine. I did not want this vaccine. While I had already had a vaccine, this one seemed different. My doctor seemed very somber. He was no longer jovial with me.
Doctor: "Erin, you are disabled and on disability. You have been marked because you are receiving a disability retirement pension. You can choose to stop your pension today if you want and continue to live your life without."

Me: "How can I work when I am truly disabled? What would I do?"

He wrote something on a piece of paper and passed this to me. I am not sure why he did this. Perhaps we were being listened to.

Doctor's Note: "You can say 'stop my disability' and I will change the outcome."

I still did not fully understand what my doctor was getting at. I then heard the Lord instruct me…

Voice of the Lord: "Proceed, Erin. I am with you."

Me (to the doctor): "Let's proceed. God has me. I will be okay."

After telling my doctor this, I looked over on the counter. There were seven syringes…

- Three syringes were marked with a red band. One was labeled Erin, one had my older son's name and one had my younger son's name.
- Two syringes were marked with a blue band. One had my daughter's name and one had my husband's daughter's name. They were both marked as 'Blood Draw Required'.
- One syringe was marked with a green band. This had my husband's son's name.
- The last syringe was also marked with a green band, but with a '+ +' marked on it. This had my husband's name.

Me: "Why are these syringes marked differently depending on who we are?"

Doctor: "I am not at liberty to provide this information. Are you certain I can't change your mind about claiming your pension? If you stop your pension, I can redo your vaccination in the 'Green + +' category."

Me: "But I am female. Should I not have a blue band like my two daughters?"

Doctor: "You have had a hysterectomy, right?"

Me: "Yes."

Doctor: "You are not eligible for this category. As for your daughters, a blood DNA will need to be taken to determine if they will move to a new category."

Me: I finally understood! "Whoa, wait, wait, wait! If I say I will keep my pension, I will be up for elimination, along with my two sons who are on the spectrum, right? As for my daughters, they are being tested to see if they meet predetermined pro-creation reproductive gene category requirements.

If they meet the requirements, they will receive a shot to enhance their DNA charts. If they don't meet the requirements, they will receive a shot to make them unable to conceive. The green colored bands must mean that my husband and his son will be spared."

The doctor handed me another note.

Doctor's Note: "Your husband is the 'correct IQ' for instructing youths. He will be able to stay around until he is deemed no longer eligible. As for his son, he is the correct age."
Me: Shaking my head as I read his note. Well, it doesn't matter. God is in control."
Doctor: "Really? Where is God? Look around you! I have administered shots to entire families today." I could see horrible pain in his eyes.
Me: "I will be okay. Go ahead and administer the red shot. I can take it."
Doctor: "Please sign this document. After I administer this to you, you will become very sleepy. In two hours, you will be completely at rest."
Me: "Okay, but what if I say no to all of this?"
Doctor: "In that case, the authorities will administer this and your entire family will be given the red band shot. However, they will remove the sleep agent, resulting in a painful experience. Erin, this will not be a good experience. Do not do this. Even your God won't save you."
Me: "God can save me from anything."

My doctor nodded his head in disbelief as he administered the shot into my left arm. I felt something like fire shoot through my veins. I began to recite Psalm 23 out loud. Just before the 'fire' could reach my heart, it reversed out of my veins. It spurted out of my arm and on to the floor.
Doctor: Seemingly not to notice. "Are you okay? You will become sleepy in about ten seconds."

We watched the clock. After the ten seconds, nothing happened. He stepped out of the office to discuss this unusual situation with the nurse. He soon came back in.
Doctor: "We will try another dose. It should be working."
I allowed his second attempt and presented my left arm again. He jabbed the needle at my arm, but the needle could not penetrate my skin. He then tried several other locations, but nothing. He told me to wait in the waiting room. He called in one of my sons to try the needle on him. The same thing happened. It did not work. The doctor was unable to give any of us the shots.
Doctor: "Hmm, I would like you all to please leave. I will mark that you all had received the shots."

We agreed with him. All of us then left the medical clinic together. God had saved me and my sons.
Sub-dream 2 over.

Note on possible Mark of the Beast Discussions on the Nest Forum: We request that the subject of the current vaccination being the Mark of the Beast be discussed on websites other than our Nest Forum. While the

current vaccination for COVID-19 is no doubt a training drill for the upcoming Mark of the Beast, it cannot yet be the Mark. To believe this vaccine is already the Mark would mean many millions of innocent people took something without knowing this would send them to hell without any future hope of reconciliation with God. The angel Raphael will confirm this later on in this dream. In summary, please leave these painful and hurtful discussions off of our Nest Forum. Thank you in advance for obeying our directive on this.

Father, please do something quickly. The night before, I had a different dream…

Sub-dream 3 "Planets and Constellations" begins…

An angel showed me Venus, Jupiter, Capricorn and Libra. This was then followed by Scorpio.

Angel: "These are planets and constellations in the sky. In the year AD 28, look for signs in the moon and stars."

The angel then went on to instruct me on many things.

Sub-dream 3 over.

When I woke up from this dream, I instantly forgot the angel's instructions. While we may not be able to figure out the significance of this, I thought I would post it in the hopes someone great in astronomy (NOT astrology) can figure it out… smiles. Better yet, please, Father, show me what all of this means.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I heard a knock on my door. It was Raphael. He smiled at me as I opened the door.

Raphael: "Erin, I have a Word from God for you. Come."

He took my hand and led me to the bridge at the portion of the creek in our yard.

Raphael: "This place is to be named Beulah and dedicated to the Lord who has loved you."

Me: "Oh no, does He no longer love me?"

Raphael: "Okay, let me try a different approach. This place, to be called Beulah, is to be dedicated to the God over all things who loves you. Better?" He smiled.

Me: "Yes. Forgive my concern. I am like a Bride who wonders with a sick heart if my Groom will come for me or if He will reject me as His Bride."

Raphael: "You must reject this notion. God has already chosen the Bride for His Son. You are chosen. The wait has been long and you are seeing the rise

of Azazel and his army throughout the land. The sin which was put upon Azazel for his evil has now been unleashed."

Me: "Wait! Do you mean the scapegoat? Was it not Jesus who took our sins in atonement as a Sacrificial Lamb on the Cross? He removed our sins."

Raphael: "No, Erin, He atoned for them. He set you free from the death of sin. However, you must accept that He died for you as the Perfect Lamb of God. He was offered up in your place. His Bride understands who the Lord is. However, before God came to the Earth in flesh, there was the scapegoat. You have been shown this before. However, you are now witnessing the sins of Azazel being poured out over the lands, visible for all to see.

"Well, not all is seen. However, Azazel is building up the land on a foundation of lies in order to make himself seem as the savior. He will even claim that he wants to rebuild the Temple. He would do this just so he can sit in the Holy of Holies and curse God. You have also seen this. See, the spirit of the goat has been wandering in the wilderness for a few thousand years. He is angry.

"As he wants revenge, he vows to slaughter all who call on the Name of God. He is dismantling all that was once dedicated to God. Azazel has then labelled His Holy Ones as symbols of hate. He is moving quickly right now because he also knows that God is about to move. This is Good News. Do not worry about this vaccine if you are called to take it. Just know that the Lord God will cover you and the enemy will not prevail in doing harm.

"Do not fear as this is the man of lawlessness using all of his armies and strongholds to assault God's people. Remember that the goat is unruly and needs no shepherd. He does his own thing. Still, there is nothing new here. He uses the same methods all throughout history. He is angry now because he no longer has access to God's Courts. He is now confined here on Earth. Do not worry, Erin, as God is fully in control.

"Although it seems like evil is winning, they are not. Look at history for patterns if you want to measure it against what is occurring right before you now. From this, and apart from a move of God, then you understand where this train will lead. However, God is God over all things. He is about to move upon the Earth. Heaven will then be visible to those with no hope and those who have prayed for miracles.

"There will be a time and times like those spoken of by the prophets of old. A great time of turning away from evil towards a focus on God and the things of Heaven is to soon come. Erin, the time and times you have been waiting for have almost arrived."

Me: "Oh Raphael, I pray that this is truly soon. So many great dates have now come and gone. So many are growing desperate and are in depression."

Raphael: "I know that this time of preparation has been difficult. However, do not be afraid as a large wave is about to flood the land. The evil will flee like rats to their holes. Some will even turn and be healed. A testimony of miracles will flood the airwaves and be visible for all to see. There will be tears of joy and thankfulness as witness after witness comes before the Throne of God.

"Now, you remain in God and He will remain in you. He is about to pour out a double portion of healing waters upon you. In turn, you will pour out upon others. A great wave of healing and revival will come. Springs of Living Water will be visible. Where there was once barren dry land, there will now be lush vegetation. Cities once in ruins will be restored. The poor will be made whole.

"They will be without a need for what the evil had offered. The captives will be set free from their inflictions. The land will be in harmony, joy and peace. God's love will be poured out equally. His love will not be poured out based on the color of a person's skin. His love will instead be poured out based on the willingness and yielding of a person's heart."

Me: "I am so happy! Give God thanks for me. I love Him."

Raphael: "He loves you, Erin. He has you. What He is about to do, the world has never seen. Many will mourn and flee at the sight of Heaven. However, many, many more will come, return and be healed. However, I must go now. You are loved. Remember Beulah."

He turned and was gone in a flash. The bridge was gone as well.

Note: After finishing writing this dream down, the Lord prompted me to post excerpts (but not the entirety) of the Personal Dream I had yesterday. Here are those excerpts…

Received on Saturday, April 24, 2021
Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for this beautiful Spring day and all that You provide for us. Thank You for rainbows and all things of beauty around us. Thank You for friends and miracles. I am trying to find joy today. I am trying to let go. All things are in Your hands, Father. Forgive me for not being thankful enough for everything. You are real. You always have been, You always are and You always will be!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I heard a knock at the front door. It was the Lord. He was smiling. I asked Him to come in and He stepped in. I hugged Him. I started to cry.

Jesus: "Come with Me." He took me to our creek. "Erin, remember that you will call this place Beulah as this is the place where Heaven is open to you. This will not be by your death or the death of your children. I know that your heart is broken. Erin, I am sending you help and healing. Now, you worry about your children."
Me: "Yes, Lord. I feel like a horrible parent at times."
Jesus: "No, Erin. You raised them up in the way they should go. They will NOT depart from this. Be encouraged. I am with you and My favor is upon you. Now, look at you and your husband… you both are working together in union. I have provided for all of your needs and I will not stop. Erin, with you and your husband, I am very well pleased. I have your children. My plans are to prosper them and give them hope and a future.

"It is not to have them fail. Erin, parents sacrifice themselves for their children. This is because you see your children as a gift from Me. You love them in spite of their shortcomings and sometimes even because of them. This is a Divine Love. This is unconditional. Still, it is only a fraction of how much I love you… and them."
Me: "I love You too, Lord… but I fail."
Jesus: "Well, Erin… to fail is a part of the refinement process. It is through your greatest failures that you can see Me working to fix yourself on the 'what if I had instead done this or that?' You try to relive the moments prior to your biggest errors and pray for a reversal of time. Well, this is the enemy directing your attention to your failures instead of directing your attention to Me. Well, Erin, I am here.

"All of your roads, albeit some portions were more difficult than others, led to Me. Erin, all of your roads led to Me. You are now here with Me. This means every failure led you Home here and, one day, you will be with Me in your Eternal Home that I built for you. So, Erin, I love you unconditionally. I love your husband unconditionally. I love your children unconditionally.

"You must understand that it is I who placed this veil over your children. It is I who allowed them limited capacity and limited understanding. They are My Vessels also and a measure, a Great Measure, for the wicked. Do not battle or concern yourself with the task of instruction and expecting, after all of these years, to see results. The results are there, but gradually, so small and immeasurable, that you cannot see progress.

"Still, progress is there though. The small animals in your backyard are a good analogy to this. You feed them a couple of times a day. Even so, they scatter every time they see you come out. Those that don't scatter make noises at you. Despite this, you still feed them. Even though they wait for

you and your food, they still treat you like someone coming to steal from them.

"This is also like a new believer. They see all the benefits of following Me. They then form a picture of how this will look. Most think that no troubles will come or money will never be an issue. They think that neither illnesses or death will come. Well, the moment this model of what their expectations are changes, they then go through the stages of grief. Some then do not remain in Me.

"Yes, they then come to miss their sins and freedoms. They don't understand that true freedom is apart from sin. Sin equals captivity to the world in slavery. True freedom is when you are in My 'captivity'. This is your surrender to Me. Erin, your children have surrendered to Me. While they are called into the world, they remain in Me. I promised I would not harm them. I promised I would give them the 'Full Savior Experience' without giving you heart troubles."

Me: "Thank You, Lord. I repent. I repent for my anger and frustration. I should know better by now."

Jesus: "Wait. Setting up rules for your house is wisdom. Erin, things are soon to become much worse in the world. Your sons would have been victims and your daughters too. This is only if it was apart from Me. I have a Great Plan instead. Please be encouraged. I am with you. You are obedient to Me and you trust Me. I therefore delight in you. Now, I am about to expand your house and grant you the desires of your heart."

Me: "Lord, please help me with my kids."

Jesus: "I will. I have them. I love them more than even you do. Now relax. Find joy today. Erin, smile more. Dream, Sparrow! I have you!" He hugged me.

Dream over.

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-487/

Dream 487 – God is ALWAYS in COMPLETE control over ALL things

Received on Wednesday, May 5, 2021

Communion
Dear Father,

First off, thank You so much for yet another day! Each one has its own rewards and challenges these days. While I try to have joy, I am still distraught in my Spirit, Father. My dreams last night disturbed me. One thing is very clear…

God's people, His chosen ones, must remain holy and set apart. Any direct rebellion against God's Word, His Laws or any continued sinful acts must be stopped now. Anyone called of God must turn from their wickedness and repent or lose all that God has planned for those who love Him.

This means do not partake in New Age Practices. Yoga is not acceptable and is an open door for many Hindu rites and demons. Even if offered at church under a different label, do not practice this.

Do not do acupuncture or other remedies of the I-Ching or energy enhancements. These are walls to the Holy Spirit and gateways for the demonic. God will not allow His Temple Vessels to be defiled or used in an unholy ritual without consequence.

If we are to be God's vessels used for the indwelling of the Holy Spirit, then the space cannot be occupied by evil. The Temple Vessel should not be made unclean by the occupation of a foreign entity. As this foreign entity is unholy and unclean, the Vessel is no longer of use to God (similar to Daniel 5:2).

We also must be careful to avoid accidentally ingesting evil as best we can. This can even mean accidentally taking in what is given to us by the world, either that which we see or hear, and place it on our hearts as the gospel of truth or revelation, that which God has not declared. This can also mean doctrines of the demonic set out to cause hate and division. We need to stay alert now and at all times. The enemy is crafty.

We must also remember that God has not separated us by class or by skin color. This would be unfair as we cannot control these. God has instead separated us by the contents of our hearts. Our hearts are clay for His purposes and should be for His purposes alone. If we practice unholy

doctrines based on a platform of hate, division and rebellion, we are then not yielding to the Words of God, but of man.

Any doctrine which demands we renounce our vessels as Holy and formed by God's own hands and in His image must be rejected as a doctrine of evil. Now, and more than ever, we must also be careful to not ingest unclean food or impure water as best as we are able in this fallen world.

To clarify, Jesus did not come to abolish God's Laws. He instead confirmed that we should not fall under the yoke of oppression surrounding these laws as hammered out at us by religious leaders, even if with good intent.

If we are invited by friends to eat food which is foreign and of a foreign culture, we are permitted to eat it and no harm shall come to us as long as it was not sacrificed to foreign gods. However, if we knowingly and arrogantly eat things we know are not beneficial to our bodies, God's Holy Temples, then we are subject to the food, depending on whether it is clean or unclean.

This is one of the reasons we should dedicate all of our meals to God, our Father. If we are in the midst of unclean things to ingest, we should then pray to God to make them clean or, if possible, even abstain from ingesting this. Wisdom is in us via the Holy Spirit. If a man lacks wisdom and asks, God will give it generously without finding fault. Wisdom will be given to you when you ask (**James 1:5**).

Again, we are to remember that, above all things, God looks at the hearts of the holders of the Vessels. Many of us have been in God's refining fire much of our lives. This is so we lack no good thing. In Jewish tradition (in the Mishnah), unfired vessels were considered unclean for use. With no glaze from firing, these were just unfinished clay, an unglazed vessel still not useful.

To put this in another way, do not think yourself of no use to God because you have already gone through the fiery furnace of affliction (or are still there). God is not only with you in the fire, but He is there for you after as well. He selected you from the beginning. As for me, I always thought of myself as unclean to God. I realized that I could not make myself clean as I was unable. All I could do was go to God and say…

'I am sorry, Father. I love You and I want to serve You. However, the enemy continuously reminds me of my mistakes and I feel I am disqualified, not only by my past path, but also by Christians who enjoy judging and condemning me. They want me looking backwards. If I do so, I can't see forward to how You will do all of this. However, this is the vision You have given to me. In this, I am serving You and helping others with my whole

heart. I have worth because You declared me worthy. I have value because You call me valuable to the Kingdom of Heaven.'

So, Father, I give all of myself to You this day. I don't want to miss one moment of all You have planned. Use me for Your purposes. The world wants us in our dwellings and caves in fear. However, Father, the spirit of fear is not from You. You have given me an urgent call to say to as many of my friends who will listen to make certain our Vessels are washed clean by the Blood of the Lamb and His Sacrifice.

However, we are also not to provoke You to anger and jealousy because we have gone our own way to serve ourselves. We cannot turn away from all that is good and Holy. We cannot build altars to other gods and doctrines of demons. The hour is late! The land has been taken from the people and given to rulers who practice Baal worship.

These evil rulers remove all things dedicated to You. They have allowed all types of evil to enter the gates and a plague has spread. If the enemy has his way, all those who speak against their evil doctrines and laws will be removed by force, their voices never to be heard from again.

Oh Father, all of your children will be marked for death unless You step in soon. The Capital of the USA is walled up like Jericho. Father, please help us. Please let Your Kingdom come, let Your Will be done, on Earth as it is in Heaven. We pray this in Jesus Mighty Name, Amen!

I had two very disturbing dreams last night…

Sub-dream 1 "A Sweeping Wave" begins…

There was a city with a hill in the center. Thousands of people had finished attending church services in the city and they were beginning to drive home in their cars. There were people I know and recognize when suddenly a massive emergency warning alarm went out all over so all could hear. Not one person missed the widespread warning. An emergency declaration was made.

Some of us were standing on this central hill. We were gathered together, praying with our families. We then saw water rising in the city, sweeping away all the people from church in their cars. Other than the several hundreds of us who were on the hill, all were swept away.

While we could hear screams, we were unable to save anyone. The currents were just too strong. While darkness then fell everywhere, the hill we were on remained in the light. The water did not recede right away. It took at least three days. Everything needed rebuilding.

Sub-dream 1 over.

Sub-dream 2 "Over the dark cliff" begins…

I watched helplessly as a group of evil people tricked the unsuspecting trusting people to step off a cliff. It was so dark that they could not see the frightening drop off. I watched as an observer as row after row fell to their death. While there was more to this that was not uplifting, this was all that I was to share.

Sub-dream 2 over.

Father, I am struggling with all of this!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I heard knocking on our front door. No one appeared to be there. I opened the door and walked outside. There was Raphael standing by our creek. I ran over to him.

Me: "Were you the one who knocked on our door?"

Raphael: "I did. However, I knew you would search for the source." He smiled. "Yes, it was me. I wanted to take a look at your water after the storm. It looks clean."

I looked down and the stream's water was no longer muddy.

Me: "Wow, the water is beautiful! Thank you!"

Raphael: "You are welcome. Now, I am here to give you a message from God. What you have prayed is good. The hour is late. God has handed the land over for a short period of time to evil. What you are witnessing is the acceleration of the desecration of the land by invading armies. These invading armies are claiming to be peacemakers, social influencers and advocates for positive change. However, make no mistake; they are anything but. What they declare is evil and meant to divide. God allowed a veil to fall over the lawmakers who once stood against this evil. This veil instead confused their thoughts so that they would remain passive."

Me: "Oh Raphael, what are God's people to do? We are watching this play out before our eyes on television. We are unable to fight against any of this. We all pray that it will stop, but it never does."

Raphael: "Well, Erin, there is Good News. God is in control. It is time for God's people to ready their houses."

Me: "How do we do this?"

Raphael: "Remember the divinely inspired saying… 'God does not necessarily call the equipped; He instead equips the called.' Those who are pilots of their own planes, even if they already allow God to be the co-pilot, must now give up the pilot seat and give it fully to God. It is time. Yes, Erin, it is time!

"At this late time, no one called by God should run out to get some piercings, a tattoo sleeve or take yoga classes in their church gym, understand? Instead, now is the time to repent for participating in such things as a Christian. All things should be by and for the Glory of God, in His Image and for His Purposes.

"Although you have not seen this yet where you are, the enemy has begun to dismantle churches and even God's Word. Information has been removed from internet platforms. Many places once reliable for the Word of God are being dismantled. Words are being omitted and truth is being convoluted. They are, as you say it, 'muddying the waters'.

"Now is a good time to have a copy of God's Word, the Bible, on hand to 'check your sources'. The removing of information and even inspirational stories and testimonies of miracles is already happening now. These will soon be unavailable by searches. Libraries, record rooms and bookstores will be carrying less and less as history is being destroyed.

"When questions are raised, they will simply state that materials are now archived and available to view online. However, they are now edited or completely gone. Erin, this same spirit is alive today throughout the land. The patterns are the same. However, it is an even larger movement."

Me: "Do you mean a larger movement than Nazism in its prime? I find that this all is so reminiscent of Nazi Germany and their so-called 'Third Reich'. Raphael, is this now the rise of the 'Fourth Reich'?"

Raphael: "Well, the enemy desires an even broader range of extermination. However, before I give you more on their plans, you must have understanding."

Me: "What are you saying?"

Raphael: "Memorize this! Burn it into your heart! Recite it day and night! Repeat this as often as necessary until it comes to you without effort…

God is God over ALL things. God is in COMPLETE control. While the enemy believes that he is in control, he is NOT. God does not sit back and say 'Oh no, I didn't see this coming' or 'I had better get with the times and change' or 'I need to Go Woke'. God has never changed and He never will.

Me: I was now laughing. "Oh Raphael, I will definitely burn this into my heart! Thank you for this great encouragement!"

Raphael: "Remember that God does not judge a man by his outward appearance or skin color. This is because God created man, understand?

However, He will judge a man who claims to be holy and of God who mars his outward appearance to please man. Now, if you believe this has been said by God and you agree that He is in full control, I will tell you more of the enemy's plans."

Me: "Oh yes, Raphael… I believe and I agree! Please tell me what the enemy is planning to do next."
Raphael: "I will tell you their plans for evil. There is a former leader who is angry and bitter against God and His people. He travels the world and receives celebrity status. While he is at home in his spirit in the land of Pharaoh, he resides in this land. From this platform, he deposes and raises kings, or so he believes. He is loved and feared by many. God is now slowly lifting the veil. His plans are to remove the current leader, change laws, times and seasons and bring himself to power.

"Anything of God remaining will be removed and defiled. He will expect unity, but his idea of unity will be no opposing thoughts… ONE MIND. He plans to make one group his army. For being one with him, this group will receive monthly money from others as 'loyalty payments'. They will also be a police force with freedom to be judge and witness… even executioner."
Me: "This also happened during Hitler's Germany. There was the SS and the Gestapo. They shot whoever they pleased whenever they pleased. This was such a terrible time. Is it this leader's desire to have this atrocity come back? How evil!"
Raphael: "Again, Erin… same spirit, same pattern. While this is nothing new to history, it is still shocking to those witnessing this. The first order of business was to remove all law enforcement and weaken the existing military. They also want to remove guns and ammunition from those who are law abiding and give them to prisoners. They are setting prisoners free to weed out the opposers, thereby removing 'blood guilt'. They are now on their way to indoctrinate and reprogram children, teenagers and those with little understanding. They want them to turn away and rebel against their parents and grandparents."
Me: "The mass indoctrination of the children reminds me yet again of Nazi Germany. They had a massive organization called Hitler's Youth. The primary purpose of this organization was to brainwash the youth in Nazi doctrine. These children would then even turn in their own parents if they saw any opposition spoken of Hitler, even minor things. All of these things seem to be happening again right now!"
Raphael: "Yes, but remember… God is ALWAYS in COMPLETE control over ALL things! This is not a surprise to Him."
Me: "So, what is soon to happen next?"
Raphael: "Watch the anger of that former leader increase as he remains active."
Me: "You are not talking about President Trump here, right?"

Raphael: "No. Trump is being silenced. This is good as the enemy soon cannot blame all things on one man. Do not worry though as there will soon be vindication. In the meantime, remain in prayer. Get your houses in order. Check your Vessels. The day is soon to come when everything changes."

I then looked toward our creek. I watched as a beautiful rock slowly rose up in the center of the stream. A fountain then sprung out from this rock. It was incredible. I walked over to take a sip. The water was cool and refreshing. I turned to Raphael.

Me: "Wow, Raphael, thank you for my new water feature."

Raphael: Smiling. "No, Erin, thank God."

He took a step forward, but was gone in an instant just before his foot landed.

Note: We are not to live in fear of the enemy's plans. These will not truly take root until after our Rapture (sometime after our 1080 days of service), though they will no doubt continue to try. In the meantime, God is in complete control and will have us, His soon to be Transformed Army, to make His Will happen on Earth as it is in Heaven. Despite the darkness, His Will already is happening. We should believe this in our hearts and stay of good cheer! This is God's orders…smiles! Remember to memorize and take to heart what Raphael directed us to. Well, since it is worth repeating, why not do so…

God is God over ALL things. God is in COMPLETE control. While the enemy believes that he is in control, he is NOT. God does not sit back and say 'Oh no, I didn't see this coming' or 'I had better get with the times and change' or 'I need to Go Woke'. God has never changed and He never will.

Dream over.

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-488/

Dream 488 – Endure and receive the Crown of Life

Received on Sunday, May 9, 2021
Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for this beautiful Mother's Day! Another day I woke up from bed and I am thankful to You for one more daily chance. Thank You! Thank You for another day here. Thank You for my family and our friends. Thank You for Your Great Love and Divine Inspiration through even the darkest of times. My dream two nights ago was very vivid.

Sub-dream 1 "The Blossoming Tree on a Hill" begins…

I was dwelling on a hill above a city in a valley. The hill was covered by wheat and brown grass. Even though it was in the season of a drought, I still had plenty on the hill. While I was now confined to this hill for some reason, God sent friends to bring me essentials and visit with me.

One day, I was sitting on some large rock by a tree. Even though this tree should have been languishing in the arid climate, it was blossoming instead. This was a miracle. As I was staring at the tree in wonder, the sun behind the branches created a magnificent silhouette. However, it supernaturally did not hurt my eyes to stare at the brightness.

I then saw a sparrow land on a branch of the silhouette and start singing. I got up off of the rock and stood to look closer. The sparrow was white. I had never seen a white sparrow before. A few more white sparrows then came. Their combined song was so beautiful. I somehow knew that this was my sign to climb to the top of the hill to meet with the Lord.

I soon found the path. This path was made of dirt and cut into the hill. The path meandered back and forth. There were even times that the path was narrow and filled with boulders. Some boulders were big enough that I had to climb over them. When I arrived at the top, I could see all around the area. I rejoiced and called out to the Lord…

Me: "There are many hills, but only One God! Father, where are You?"
Sub-dream 1 over…

When I was growing up, my artwork reflected my subject matter and my mood. It has been seven years since my accident and I thought that, at this point in my life, I would be painting the subject of Heaven with immense

colors. Unfortunately for me, art and drawing, my love of illustration, my hopes and dreams of this, have faded away, along with so many other personal ambitions.

God has instead provided me with the art of allowing Him to flow through my pen as a scribe. Oddly, I can't write on any other level using my small motor skills unless the Lord is leading me. I struggle to type, text or do anything using my fingers. Despite this, God still creates 'written art' through me. He also gives me daily beautiful signs and wonders.

In my simplistic quiet life, He brings events to us. He allows daily struggles so that we strengthen our abilities to endure while we wait. God is my muse in all things. However, on a personal note, Jesus told me I was His muse a few years back. I had laughed so hard when He said this. After all, to think I could, in any way, inspire God seemed so out of bounds… or should I say 'out of the boundaries' I placed God in.

Jesus then needed to clarify this as I was still confused. The answer was not obvious. Our mistakes in our lives, when yielding the outcome back to our Divine Creator, the Potter, gives Him the inspiration to do something greater in us that is far beyond what we could ever conceive. We give God 'Infinite Creativity' when we allow Him to work through us.

Still, how could I, as small and insignificant as I am, give my Creator God inspiration to do infinitely more than I ever thought possible? As a human, I am limited apart from God. I thereby then limit God because I cannot see beyond my circumstances and my place in the world. Again, so how can it be that I could be a muse to my Father and Lord to do the impossible?

Well, I am still not sure… smiles. However, He said it, so it must be true, even if I still don't fully understand! God is good. He is so far above all things. Nothing compares to God. Earlier in my life, I had big dreams of being a great illustrator if my golf career failed. I didn't even have to work that hard at this as God gave me a talent from an early age to draw photorealism.

I was the only artist in my family at the time. I day-dreamed a lot. I observed. I was moody. None of this went over well in a family where emotions were not allowed, only jokes and sarcasm. When I was in my teens, I drew and painted in greys, blacks and whites. I preferred the harshness of dark contrast and shadows with one light source.

In hindsight, most of it was gloomy, dark and sad. My art reflected my mood. This started to change once I entered college. I then began to experiment with color and enjoyed it. I studied under a professor who

studied under N.C. Wyeth. His son, Andrew Wyeth, was one of my heroes in art.

I completed my transition once I became a Christian. I now used complete color from an all-over light source. I no longer painted with harsh contrasts anymore. Something later happened to me though and I casted aside all of my skills to focus on architectural design. This is how I made a living wage. I did this despite my family pleading with me to continue with my painting.

My mother grieved when I fully stopped painting in 1995. Just five years later, my mom took some drawing classes and studied under a master engraver. She would soon become an award-winning artist. She achieved much more in a short time as an artist than I did as a formally trained artist over a lifetime.

The same can now be said about my daughter. Out of nowhere (as she virtually never expressed interest in art), she just graduated from the visual arts program with honors. The cycle is complete (smiles) as both my daughter and my mom turned out to be better artists than me. Still, this makes me so happy. It makes my heart glad as both said I had inspired them.

So, here I am, surrounded by art not my own and with dreams not yet realized. However, You have a better plan for me than I could imagine, so I hold onto this. Even my hopes for my dreams are such a gift from You. Now I am a writer. Well, I had always despised writing. My mom was a writer, but I never enjoyed it. However, when I now write these dreams, You take away my pain.

Father, I do not have any pain when I write down Your Inspired Dreams. When I am doing this, my handwriting is clear and my fingers have feeling. This is a miracle and a source of great joy for my heart. When I am in Your Will, Father, my lost dreams are far, far away and replaced with new found miracles. Thank You for this, Father.

As soon as I wrote this last sentence down, the house shook. However, only I noticed it and there were no earthquakes in our area. Hmm, perhaps this was You shaking me into realizing just how dire the times are and how much ALL of us still need You. I had another dream last night. I was particularly happy with this dream as we were performing many healings. It was nice to have such a positive dream again.

Sub-dream 2 "Healing the sick and old" begins…

My family and I were driving to various locations and healing people. We were driving to distant cities and to small farm areas that were now abandoned. We soon pulled up to a three-story hospital. It was so packed

that there should have been many workers. However, there were only a handful. Lining the hallways were elderly patients on gurneys. They were of every nationality and skin color.

As we walked down the dark corridors, the stench of neglect rose all around us. These people were left to die alone with no help. Some of the elderly reached out their hands to us. There were also many hospital rooms, but not one had a door attached. There were many, many beds crammed into each room. Other than a lone television in the common area playing CNN, it was eerily quiet.

My group stood together and joined hands. We prayed for God to heal them and lift them up. As we prayed, we saw something like lanterns in the dark swaying back and forth over the bodies of the forgotten. The lights then came on and each one sat up in their beds and gurneys. They then leaped onto the floor and began to dance around. We laughed and thanked God for the countless number of miracles that just happened.

Note: These patients were not made young again as will be the case for us when our long-awaited Transformation finally arrives. They instead were healed to have strong muscles and greatly increased energy. Compared to their frail conditions beforehand, they greatly celebrated this.

Elderly man: Bounding up to us in glee. "Excuse me, but could you pray for the other floors and for the city. This city has been abandoned. Other than televisions on the other two floors, there is no electricity except for this one floor in the hospital."

We agreed to his request and our group joined hands again in prayer. Even though we were far from the coast, we soon heard and felt something like waves of the sea crashing. We realized it was God's healing waters sweeping over the area. We then heard celebrations, shouting, music and praises to God. We walked out the backdoor to our car and drove to the next town.

Sub-dream 2 over.

Sub-dream 3 "Sifting for Hearts" begins…

I was driving on a six-lane highway with my daughter. As we drove, a massive group of angels were leveling the ground in front of us. In addition to this, one of the angels was taking debris from a field and putting it through a giant two-acre sift. It then shook the sift in order to preserve anything of value. There were people being sifted as well. It reminded me that God was panning for gold… well, really hearts.

Sub-dream 3 over.

Father, the world is changing and becoming so difficult. No one should die alone. If there be anyone alone, please be with them in all things. Nothing we see will matter anymore very soon. The Great Measuring and the weighing of good vs evil have almost finished. Please strengthen Your people. Please let Your Kingdom come and let Your Will be done, on Earth as it is in Heaven.

I have been so sad recently. A group of watchdogs are claiming that I am going to be sent straight to hell because of my 'false teachings'. Father, please stop this. I know it will become worse as we near even worse times. If I have written anything falsely or said deceptive things about You in this late hour, please correct me. I am imperfect, but desire to do Your Perfect Will in all things.

Please do not remove any of Your favor from us Sparrows. Our hearts are on Your love as we wait for You in all things. I love You, Father. I love You with my whole heart. I love Jesus just as much. I give all things to You. I pray that I am on a righteous path to Heavenly Places. I pray that many of us are already together as one under the Kingdom of Heaven. I thank You for our Nest Family every day!

Please let us forgive those who trespass against us. Without forgiveness, we are unable to walk fully in Your Presence. These dreams have been hidden jewels on my path. This is all for us to experience more of You. They are a banner in the pursuit of the Kingdom of Heaven and Your love. Please forgive me. I repent for anything I may have done to cause a person to stumble away from You. Please keep me from evil and focused fully on You. I ask for this in Jesus' Mighty Name, Amen.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I heard a knock on the door. The door opened and there was Jesus. I ran over to Him. He met me with open arms.

Me: "I am so sorry, Lord. Please show me where I have gone wrong so that I can make things right in Your sight. Oh please!" I was now crying.

Jesus: "Oh Erin, I am here. I am with you. Do all things in obedience to Me. Do not be subject to the world or those who claim they are of Me, but are far from Me. Did you not think after the last word you had that you would be free from attacks? Have they not increased instead? Still, Erin, this is good. Continue to persevere in the face of troubles. There are many kinds of troubles. No matter what kind, I am with you. Now, what have I said about this topic?"

He was smiling as I was now receiving a divine quiz on memorizing the Lord's Word.

Me: "Let us not grow weary of doing good for, in due season, we will reap; that is, if we do not give up."
Jesus: "As for you, My Sparrow Bride…" He smiled. "…do not grow weary in doing good. Erin, you are in need of endurance so when you have done My Will, you will receive what I have promised you. The one who endures and keeps My Will receives the Crown of Life. Erin, you will lack no good thing."
Me: "Lord, if we do not do Your Will, will we not receive Your Promises?"
Jesus: Smiling. "Wisdom is proved right by her actions. The hour is late. Do not be like the foolish virgins who decide at this late hour to go to town to seek their oil for their lamps. Instead, continue on your path and count it good that people say all kinds of things about you that are false. You are then the Perfect Bride for the Groom. This is because the Groom had also received this same unfair treatment.

"Remember to not be afraid as this brings no comfort. It is difficult when those closest to you decide to abandon you as you watch. I know that you are also concerned about your children. Well, Erin, your Vessels are ready. I have not abandoned you. I have read the hateful words of those who claim to know Me, but are far from Me. They acknowledge Me with their lips from their high podiums, but their heart is not with Me.

"They gossip and malign others. They cheat their workers and steal from the innocent. They then still claim to speak to Me. Erin, I do NOT know them. Their hearts are far from Me. When I called you, I did not call you in perfection." He smiled. "I called you because you are perfectly imperfect for My Plans. Through your battles, others see themselves as I see them… IN LOVE!

"I did not call a Biblical Scholar as many of them read the Words, but are uninspired by My Breath, the Breath of the Living God upon them. Without Me breathing life into the words upon these pages, the words are then like closed doors. There is nothing behind them to uncover. To those I call, I give them keys to unlock doors. There are then even more mysteries in those pages of My Word, understand? Erin, I don't expect perfection. I instead long for you to desire to know Me with your whole heart. This is love."
Me: "I love You, Lord. You are my Greatest Gift and my Greatest Reward. Nothing is impossible through You."
Jesus: Smiling. "Then you must pull out that contract I signed with My promises. The enemy hates you for this. However, you are to remember that he hated Me first. Now come with Me." He reached for my hand and we were instantly by the brook where Raphael cleans the water. "Erin, this spot is to

be named Beulah. This is important." Just then, the bridge appeared. "This is where Heaven meets Earth."

Me: "Oh Lord, our place is so small. How will this facilitate all those searching for this? I didn't know that we could accommodate millions on our property."

Jesus: Both of us were now laughing. "Oh Erin, there are other places too! You will understand more very soon. However, this will be hidden to those with evil intent or little understanding. Do not worry as the masses will not come to this place. I will inform you of more later. Review your contract right now. I am with you. I am for you. I am NOT with those who are against you. Keep your focus on Me as I am with you. Look, Erin…"

He pointed to a tree as He reached over to hug me. I looked over at the tree branch and spotted a group of white sparrows. I quickly turned back to Jesus. I was afraid to miss Him.

Me: Laughing. "I was worried that You would 'pull a Raphael'."

Jesus: "How about I pull out a hug and a blessing instead. I should talk to Raphael. He likes those catchy exits." He laughed. "He also doesn't like goodbyes."

Me: "Hmm, I didn't think of that."

Jesus: "He is a guardian. He remains close by. He has many others who work with him. This is what we call an 'Angel Army'." He smiled.

Me: "Of course! This makes sense."

Jesus: "Since I am always with you, there is never a goodbye. I must go for now…" He nudged me. "…as you see Me. Just remember that I am always with you."

He hugged me and then walked across the bridge. In an instant, both the bridge and Jesus were gone.

Dream over.

Source:
http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-489/

Dream 489 – Three Sub-Dreams

Received on Tuesday, May 18, 2021

Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for such a mild winter and now a beautiful blossoming spring. My allergies came back suddenly last week. I haven't experienced allergy symptoms like these since we lived in Portland OR in the year 2001. I was pregnant with Amber and it was a difficult spring. My symptoms of asthma were the worst. It has been 20 years now and I have never experienced this kind of misery.

I am lethargic and my eyes hurt from scratching. I normally forget to pray for self-healing, but this has been so bad that I have been repenting and asking the Lord for divine deliverance from the effects of all the pollen in the air. I had a difficult sleep a few days ago. I awoke early and was unable to focus. Our carbon monoxide alarm kept sputtering. I think it needs a battery change.

To make matters worse, my thumb on my right hand had a long cut that made writing extremely painful. I shook my head and prayed to the Lord: 'I love You, Father. Clearly, I am in trouble here. I am so tired, but my symptoms keep me awake.' I then took a big sigh. As I did this, I heard an amazing song bird outside my window on our massive tree. While I could hear the bird, I could not see it.

I looked up at this beautiful tree. The new leaves were a vibrant green against the clear deep blue sky. I could see thousands of tiny pollen seeds dropping from the branches. This was clearly one of the main culprits for my allergies. I rested my head down on a pillow and looked at the tree. I soon drifted off to sleep and napped for four hours straight. This was so unusual for me. I had a dream during this time.

Sub-dream 1 "Taking the Stage at a Drive-in Theater"

I arrived early at what was once a drive-in theater. The ground was brown dirt and there was a platform stage with a massive screen behind it. Where there were once speaker poles for the cars, there were now gaping 5-to-6-inch holes. There were bird feeder poles next to each of these holes. There were at least 75 to a 100 of these bird feeder poles. Each bird feeder

pole held two bird feeders. Each feeder had eight holes. This means each pole could accommodate sixteen birds.

I then heard voices coming from distant loud speakers. I tried to see where the voices were coming from, but my eyesight was unclear. No matter how hard I tried to focus my eyes, I could not see clearly. My vision was so unusually cloudy that I knew my vision was being supernaturally clouded. I decided to find my way up to the stage. Once I arrived, I sat to wait. I was clearly early. I prayed to God to bring my eyes into focus. Just as I began to have clarity on all that I was trying to see, I woke up.
Sub-dream 1 over.

When I woke up from this dream, my neck was in a horrible position. I was sore for the rest of the day because of this. Our entire household has been under attack for the last seven days. However, I am only just seeing this now, but in hindsight. I didn't realize the magnitude of these attacks until summarizing them earlier today. Nonetheless, I still had another prophetic dream. It was very interesting.

Sub-dream 2 "Redeemed of the dead"

I was in an area that consisted of mountains, caves and meadows. At one area, I was standing looking toward the opening of a very large cave. The ground was all brown dirt. I then heard the voice of the Lord.
Lord: "Erin, say to this dirt, 'Redeemed of the dead rise first.'"
Me: "But, Lord, I see nothing."
Lord: "Erin, speak to the area of the caves with authority. Speak with authority."
Me: I said the following words loudly, slowly and with clarity. "Redeemed of the dead… rise up!"

I then saw the dirt roll up in an unusual way… impossible to describe. As I was standing quite faraway, I could not see anything in detail. I then saw cloth figures rising from the dirt. Their cloths were covered in dirt. The entire area then shook and the dirt fell of the cloths. I was in amazement as I stood there.
Lord: "Now command the dead to wake up."
Me: With a loud and commanding voice. "Wake up, you who sleep. It is time to wake up."

While there were many who had risen, I was now directed to focus on just one of them. I saw what looked like a skeleton wrapped up in a cloth like a mummy. It then began to have skin and color. It was like blood was now running through his skin. I then saw the cloth wraps fall away. The man

now had on his burial clothes. All of his clothes then became brand new and a brilliant white. His skin was tanned and his eyes were blue.

He quickly got up, but then looked as if he had become dizzy. He stumbled over to the cave wall and tried to support himself. He then slowly collapsed and was now resting his head in his hands. He was trying to orientate himself. After a short while, he looked at me.

Man: In a groggy voice. "Who are you?"

Me: "You speak so I can understand you. What period of time are you from?"

Man: "1710. Yes, 1710."

Me: "Is this when you were born?"

Man: "No. This is when I died. I was born in 1644."

Me: "Does this mean that you are 66 years old right now?"

Man: Still dazed. "What? Oh, I don't know. Where am I? Who are you?"

Me: "I am a friend. The year is 2021."

Man: "I came here to hide and die. God spoke to me to go to sleep, so I fell asleep."

Me: "Did the Lord send angels to wrap you in cloth?"

Man: "No. My enemies found me here. I was killed."

Me: "Hmm, you are awake now."

Man: Yawning. "What comes next?"

Me: "I do not know. However, what I do know is that we will wait on the Lord."

Man: "There are more of us. Look!"

I looked around. There were many caves. Many others were waking. I was in shock. I addressed the Lord again.

Me: "Lord, what do we do with all of these people?"

Lord: "Do not worry. I have them."

Sub-dream 2 over.

I then had another dream. I didn't like this one.

Sub-dream 3 "Check stops can't stop the Lord"

While this felt post-Rapture, I wasn't 100% sure. I was definitely Transformed though. I saw food suppliers from major distributors being stopped at various check stops:

- Check stop 1: Seized all beef products
- Check stop 2: Seized all chicken products
- Check stop 3: Allowed pork products, but increased the price by tagging on tariffs

- Check stop 4: Not only seized half of the cheese, milk and eggs, but tripled the price by tagging on tariffs
- Check stop 5: Using tariffs, butter went from $4 to $16, oil went from $4 to $20 and wine for cooking went from $4 to $30
- Check stop 6: Using tariffs, a bag of flour went from $5 to $30, a loaf of bread went from $4 to $70 and a box of cereal went from $4 to $40

After the truck had gone through these six check stops, I followed it to the grocery store (a well-known national chain). They were lines of people waiting for the truck to arrive. As the truck approached, there were fights and so much unrest. The doors of the grocery store were soon opened and the people rushed in. After only a few short minutes, people were walking out in silence. Most either had no groceries or very little groceries. I walked up to a woman. She had a single bag full of groceries.

Me: "Were you able to find food?"

Woman: "Yes, but no meat. There is nothing good for us. I basically purchased hotdogs and buns, some candy and some 'suspect' potatoes and it cost me over $65. I don't know how, but I will need to squeeze three or four meals out of this. I have a husband and one child. If it gets much worse, we will starve."

I nodded with empathy for her situation. I then prayed to the Lord for her. I immediately felt Him answer and knew He had done something great for this woman.

Me: "Well, look in your bag now."

She was in absolute amazement as she looked in her bag. Instead of hotdogs, candy and rotten potatoes, there were beef, chicken, eggs, cheese, milk and cereal.

Woman: Her legs were buckling. "Who are you? You prayed for less than 30 seconds and now we have enough for a week or more. This is a miracle. Thank you!"

Me: "Don't thank me, thank Jesus! I will now walk you to your car. Act like nothing happened."

She started her car. I prayed for a full gas tank for her. It was immediately full of gas. She noticed this and shook her head in amazement.

Woman: "Thank Jesus for me!"

Me: "Thank Him yourself." She did.

While we smiled at each other as she drove off, I became really angry about the check stops once she was gone. They were purposely taking the food and causing shortages. An elderly man soon came out with nothing but an empty bag. He looked distraught and for good reason.

Me: "What? No food?"
Elderly man: "I can afford nothing. I am old. My life is not worth much. Oh, to just have some bread and butter, a little piece of meat or an egg, some strawberries and cream…"
Me: "The Lord will provide for you the desires of your heart."
Just then, his empty grocery bag became full of all the food he had asked for. There was enough to last him at least a week.
Elderly man: "Hallelujah! Who are you?"
Me: "I am a friend sent by the Lord."

After thanking the Lord, he turned and walked away. He now had a skip in his step. I then noticed that a bad man was watching. He wanted to steal this elderly man's groceries. I was not happy. I decided to address the bad man before he could do anything to rob the elderly man.
Me: "Hey you, come here."
The bad man came over. I realized that he was actually quite young, in his early 20s.
Young man: "What the f*** is your problem? Why don't you mind your…"

Before he could finish his second curse, I prayed to have his lips sealed and they instantly were. I then heard the Lord tell me what to say next.
Me: "You are going to help this elderly gentleman arrive safely to his car."

Without control of his own body, he helped the elderly man safely to his car. The elderly man gave the young man some of his bread. The young man was in shock.
Elderly man: "This is from God."

The young man was humbled and wolfed down the bread. He was starving too. He then went to his friend, who was also young. I went up to the two young men.
Me: "Do you want more bread?" They both nodded. "How about some meat? Or even milk and honey?" They both nodded again. "Then look at your grocery bags."

Both of them instantly had full bags of groceries.
Young man: "But why? We are not good men."
Me: "Well, can you be?"
Young man: "Yes. However, I have stolen from the poor to give to the wealthy so that my children receive food."

I instantly became angry that the wealthy were doing this to him and his family.
Me: "Okay, we are going to give them a bag of bad food. They will not do this to you again. Do not eat from the bag meant for them. Even though it

looks good, it is dangerous. As for you both and your families, I will bring groceries for a few weeks to your families."

Both young men became excited. They instantly had two full bags of the most expensive of items. However, this was full of the dangerous food now destined for the bullying rich people. I followed them to a fancy home.

A mean man opened the door, grabbed the grocery bags and slammed the door in their faces.

Me: "Don't worry, they won't be bothering you again. Here is a gift for both of you and for both of your families."

More grocery bags appeared. Inside there were meats, cheeses, bread, flour, fruits and oil. There were other items too. They almost had more than they could carry.

Me: "This is from the Lord to you. He is the God of Miracles."

They nodded in agreement. They were thankful.

Sub-dream 3 over.

These dreams raised more questions than there were answers. There was so much detail that I don't believe I captured all of it.

Father, my body and spirit are not at peace. My two sons are also now experiencing allergies. This seems to be all the results of a mild winter and a warmer spring. Everything is blooming. Please heal our house. Not being able to breathe or even see well with my swollen eyes is awful. Forgive me for not remembering how thankful I am for the delivery from these symptoms 20 years ago. I forgot what a blessing and miracle You granted us years ago.

My husband and I have recently experienced unexpected attacks from people we trusted (this did not involve any Nest members). I am never sure why this happens to me. People have great experiences with someone, but then they are awful when they do work for me. All I am asking for is equal treatment. We must have a hidden sign that says 'kick us' and 'take advantage of us'. It just never ceases to amaze us. We are just shaking our heads over the events of these last few weeks.

Thankfully, we have now given all things to God as we can clearly do nothing on our own. When I later had some free time, I went into a thrift store. I picked up a framed poem that had no way of saying who wrote it. I looked on the internet, but could find no identifier. This poem, whether by someone famous or not, really touched me…

What shall it be?

Out of this life I shall never take, things of silver and gold I make. All that I cherish and hoard away, after I leave on this Earth must stay. Though

I have toiled for a painting rare, I hang it on the wall and must leave it there. Though I call it mine and boast its worth, I must give it up when I leave this Earth. All that I gather and all that I keep, I must leave behind when I fall asleep.

I often wonder what I shall own, in that other life when I pass alone. What shall they find and what shall they see, in the soul that answers the call for me? Shall the great Judge learn when my task is through, that my Spirit has gathered some riches too. Or shall at last it be mine to find, that all I'd worked for I'd left behind.

Shortly after writing this out, God gave me some great advice straight from His Word. **Matthew 6:19-21**:

"Do not lay up for yourselves treasures on Earth, where moth and rust destroy, or where thieves break in and steal. But lay up for yourselves treasures in Heaven, where neither moth nor rust destroys and where thieves do not break in and steal. For where your treasure is, there your heart will be also."

Dream over.

Dream 490 – Five More Sub-Dreams

Finished on Wednesday, May 26, 2021
Received on Sunday, May 23, 2021
Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for spring and the promise of summer. Thank You for the fresh rain and the sound of songbirds outside of my window. Thank You for life. Father, the world has been turned upside down. Nothing is normal anymore. I had a series of dreams the last few nights and I realize now more than ever that You are so intricate, so orderly and so intentional. Nothing planned, not one single thing, either for evil by evil or good by good, is beyond Your reach.

Sub-dream 1 "The Pilgrims arrive in 1621" begins…

The number 1620 kept appearing in my dreams. I was then led to investigate the year 1620. 1620 is the year of the pilgrims arriving in Massachusetts. They were fleeing religious persecution in the UK and fled on September 6, 1620. It took them 66 days to finally arrive on November 11, 1620. On December 21, 1620, they dedicated the land fully to God. This was on the Feast of Dedication, the Festival of Lights.

Many of them were fleeing the Church of England. They had called the church out for not staying with Biblical principles. The pilgrims were then labelled as separatists and persecuted. They fled on a pilgrimage across the ocean to what was supposed to be Jamestown VA, established in 1607. However, due to poor navigation (but really God's Divine Will), they instead ended up near Provincetown / Cape Cod.

When I was 12 years old, I toured the museum at Plymouth with my family. All the written letters and evidence were consistent. Now there are so many alternative stories. This is just ridiculous and a blatant departure from the truth. There was a Jew on board, so perhaps he had taught them some of the Jewish traditions. Perhaps this person did this divinely under Your power and guidance.

All I know is that You are a wonderful Father to create such a beautiful Promised Land for Your people. While separate from Your Promised Land of Israel, both the USA and Israel are dedicated to You. Last year commemorated 400 years since the pilgrims landed. The year 2021 will be the 400th Thanksgiving as the first Thanksgiving was in either October or November 1621. This year was a difficult one as many had died.

A treaty of peace was signed earlier in the spring between the natives and the pilgrims. The year of 1621 marked the first year of harvest in the New World. A three-day celebration followed on what some Jewish scholars believe was Sukkot.
Sub-dream 1 over.

Father, I don't know much about history in general. However, I know some as my mom often spoke of historic events. Of course, I also know some from the Bible. I just know that You are the God of Great Details. That being said, I believe the land of the USA was established either in 1620 or 1621. Whatever the actual year, thanks were given to You in all things. This led to my other dream…

Sub-dream 2 "Forced Rest changed to a Huge Celebration" begins…

I saw that each person or family unit was now alone. No work was happening. There was no great harvest in the field. I saw vines overtaking the vineyards. Orchards were hanging with fruit in all stages of growth. People were forced to rest supernaturally in the USA starting around March 19, 2020.

On March 22, 1621, the pilgrims made a peace treaty with the Indians. They then lived peacefully together. The prospect of death and war was thereby changed into planting and harvesting. It seems interesting that it has been eight cycles of 50-year jubilees since the land was dedicated to You. Father, You then allowed us a painful forced rest during the jubilee.

Things then suddenly changed for the better! I saw a huge celebration. There was a ticker tape parade and unspeakable joy.
Sub-dream 2 over.

Received on Wednesday, May 26, 2021
Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You that You are the Great I Am. You are the King Who rules over all things. You are our Creator, our Comforter, our Rescuer and our Friend. Father, who is like You? There is no one like You. You are the Beginning and the End, the Alpha and the Omega. You are aware of all things.

There is no thing, nothing, beyond You sight. All is in Your full view, both good and evil. You know us. You are all things good and holy. Things lovely and pure are Your delight. You put into practice in us who are obedient to do Your Will. This not only makes our hearts glad in service to You, but it also brings You joy to see this in us.

Father, I have not been feeling good toward the things of this world right now. No matter how hard I try to escape it or flee, bad news finds us.

As time is now clearly running out, I will stand. I will stand in the fullness of Your Resurrection Power. I am Your child. As Your child, I get scared when I see evil ramp up and darkness enveloping the Earth.

Your lights in this world are not shining as bright. Many of us right now are only visible to You. Please give us peace and strengthen us. We love You. We look with hope to the coming Great Wave and movement of revival to sweep the nations. Father, it has been four months since this evil regime has been actively taking out the voices of truth.

Jews are being persecuted in the streets of our cities. Young children are being executed daily in the cities and no one does anything. Their lives seem to matter to no one. The world is out of sync. What is coming for all of us is mass persecution. Only You, Father, can step in to save us. Please do this soon! We love You.

I was driving home alone from the grocery store yesterday. I used this time to turn up my worship music. It was about 5:00pm in the afternoon. I was praying out loud in my Holy Spirit language. I then saw something hard to describe. I tried to take photos, but I could not capture what I saw. I pulled over too late.

It appeared that Hebrew letters were scrolled on the sky. I saw a Cheit, a Beit, a Reush, an Alef and other Cheit (although it could be a Yod). I should note that I am not at all sure about the spelling of these letters here. Still, I felt this had to be a message, but what? Later on, the clouds were again rolling in. We were told to expect thunder, but no rain or lightning. I was confused by this. I thought you couldn't have thunder without lightning.

As I looked up, I saw what looked like I was gazing into a room in the sky as a vision. I pulled over and continued to look into the vision. When I have visions, it starts as if there is a cloud frame around the vision. The vision then expands and takes up your entire optic field. It then becomes like you are peering into a room or movie scene. You then somehow become part of it as if stepping in.

Sub-Dream / Vision 3 "Water running down the stairs" begins…

The room I saw was amazing. I saw a series of steps formed of marble. However, the clouds continued to move across them. I then saw a golden light at the top of the stairs inside this cloud room. I could then see something like water running down the stairs and pouring out of the room.
Sub-Dream / Vision 3 over.

When the vision was over, I went back onto the road. A massive eagle then flew right over me and across the now normal looking cloud room. The song by Natalie Grant, "Your Great Name", then came on. All of this made

me know that this was definitely from God. I proceeded to worship God. It was amazing.

I then slept very deeply last night. While I normally wake up once or twice, I slept right through until morning. When I awoke, the atmosphere had a thickness to it. I can't really explain exactly what I mean by this. In my dream from last night, I saw an old scene from many years ago…

Sub-dream 4 "The Valley of Red Cliffs" begins…

I was in a valley with steep cliffs of red. There was a trench-like canal at the base of these cliffs. This trench was about 8 feet deep and 12 feet wide. At the far end of the area, there was a dam built between the cliffs. In the center of the canal area was level ground and a massive marketplace. People of all ethnicities were present. They were wearing colorful clothing.

The area was bright and sunny and all were in good moods. I then heard one trumpet, then another and then another. I looked up and from the cliffs were large faces of angelic beings sounding trumpets. I heard screaming and bustling in the market. Just then, the dam exploded and water burst out. The water went into the channels first, but it soon overflowed. Some seemed terrified, while others celebrated.

All then went dark. I blanked out. When I woke up again, I was now lying on a type of bed made of slab rock. I knew that I had been asleep, but I was not sure for how long. I woke up in a room of red dirt walls and floor. I was very young and arose in a beautiful well-lit room. It was the morning. I could hear a songbird singing.

I looked and the bird was on a ledge speaking to me in song. I slowly rose to my feet and walked over to it. It then flew down a small hallway into another room with a bright light. I followed it as it continued to sing to me in bird language. It then rounded a corner and flew outside to a ledge. I was barefoot walking on a red dirt floor. I walked out and around a wall.

I watched the bird as it then flew to the east, although I am not at all sure how I knew the direction. I walked out to the ledge and looked toward the east. There was a valley floor and I could see many caves in the walls surrounding the valley. I could see others dressed in white clothes.

I looked to the valley and there were smoldering remains of some structure that was massive. Only the columns remained. There were massive round spherical boulders embedded in the valley floor. It was morning and dawn was breaking. I then heard a rumble and great cheering.
Sub-dream 4 over.

I then had another dream…

Sub-dream 5 "The Impossible Dinner Reservation" begins…

Our family wanted to eat at a particular restaurant. This would be amazing as getting reservations at this restaurant was impossible. The restaurant had nothing but rave reviews. We even had to see a broker or special agent to even get a reservation. We did so and then requested a specific table in a specific room.

Agent: "This is an unlikely reservation that you are asking for. We are pre-booked for months."

My husband: "We would like this for this evening though. More specifically, we want the Lazarus table in the upper room."

Agent: Laughing. "This is impossible. You can't have that. Let me look at the reservation book." His eyes widened and he started to stutter. "What? This is truly impossible. It is available, but it is only a table for eight. How many do you have in your party?"

My husband: "Seven."

Agent: "Well then, it is yours. While dinner is at 4:00pm, you can only stay until 7:00pm."

My husband: "Perfect! We will take it!"

In the meantime, I had a small fish tank with two rare fish in it. I needed a friend to watch them. I had instructed her on their care. They kept jumping out of the water. They were 'hummingbird fish', fish that turned into hummingbirds. She didn't believe me. That is, until she saw it. The fish jumped out and turned into hummingbirds. They then turned back into fish and went back into the tank. They were having fun.

Sub-dream 5 over.

Dream over.

Dream 491 – Waiting for God's Perfect Timing

Received on Saturday, May 29, 2021

Communion
Dear Father,

I took a moment to really think about God and all that He has done for us! I delight in You with tears of gratitude. I am thankful for all You have done to grow me as Your child. It has not been easy. I have complained a lot. The older I become, the more set in my ways I become. I am slower to catch up to changes. It has been difficult to see the magnitude of changes in the social landscape. All has changed while we were held up during Covid.

Right after the 19th anniversary is a great year of judgment in Jewish tradition. This is when one last shaking occurs to turn God's people away from evil. The kickoff point was September 11, 2001, commonly called 9/11. Nations are now suffering all over the world, as is the USA. The world watches in laughter and horror over the current state of the USA.

When I was reflecting on Ezekiel 38 and Matthew 24, I asked the Lord if we were now in a physical World War Three (WW3). If so, this seems an unconventional war. It is using biological warfare weapons of mass destruction. These do not hurt the land or structures, but can still take down a nation or nations through death, finances and fear.

Our greatest threat, the Land of the Dragon, continues to manufacture our medicines and food. Their leadership is able to compromise this without our knowledge. They have been paying officials, media and tech to disguise their position. Anyone speaking out against their offensive is ruined, their lives, reputations and finances destroyed.

The enemy is amplifying efforts to isolate us and our children in hopes to discourage us to the point of severe despair and even some to suicide, often using lethal doses of fentanyl. In other words, the enemy is taking us out from within. Race wars have now become a means to further silence anyone opposed to indoctrination. The resulting rise in racism is far worse than I have ever seen.

This racism and the claims of racism is being used to cloak the laws meant to empower the few under the guise of protecting marginalized groups against discrimination. For the last twenty years, racism was not tolerated and equality, freedom and liberty were all under God indivisible. No one was supposed to discriminate based on skin color, religion or political affiliation.

Everything has now changed. The country has been taken over by Marxists. While racism and racists literally hurt my heart, You reminded me

that I need to give all of this to You. Well, Father, I am. Please help the world, Father. I thought the content and character of a man, no matter his color, mattered.

Equality is fair. It is fair and there should be fairness. Hatred against Jews and Asians are rising. It is horrible. What is soon to happen, Father? Whatever is coming will be worse than the slavery in the 1700s to 1800s and the Holocaust combined. Two groups are rising with the goal of extermination of many other groups. The science experiment began with Covid.

One foreign country's ruling party desires world takeover and the USA is their greatest frontier. Homes and cities built are ready for enemy occupancy. They seek the elimination of the resistance. The resistance is any group that will not support their uprising. In turn, this 'Master Group' do not like people of color, the elderly, those overweight or those with special needs.

The second group, the current ruling party of the USA, is blind to the first group, the ruling class of the Land of the Dragon. This second group does not realize they have played right into the first group's hands and weakened the USA. The second group is one party, one agenda, one currency, one religion and one government group, which is the same as the first group. However, the second group does not see that the first group is already set to take over.

The second group is based inside the borders of the USA. This group wants to bring back slavery. The slaves would be based on anyone that opposes them. The only way to ensure safety WITHOUT GOD would be to switch now and speak against your own convictions. You would need to never denounce anything they support and affirm your support of every radical agenda item.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I heard a knock at the front door. It was Jesus. I ran to open the door and jumped into His welcoming arms. He hugged me and laughed.

Me: "I am so glad to see You, Lord! So glad!"

Jesus: "I love you, Erin. I am here with you. I know you have been struggling. The crop of the fig tree is almost ready. You will then know that summer is near."

Me: "Oh Lord, I know that You know that we have no figs here."

Jesus: "Israel is your gauge, Erin."

Me: "So, end of June or September?"

Jesus: Smiling. "September is the second fruit." I began to cry as He walked me over to our stream. "Oh Erin, do not cry. I know it is painful observing the rise in lawlessness sweeping the land."

Me: "Lord, there is a quiver full here waiting for You. However, You do not come."
Jesus: "I know your wait has been a difficult one. Erin, is it better for the harvest when the fruit of the vine is ripened and perfected for the harvester or is it better that a harvester gathers only ripened fruit way too early in the season? Does he leave what would have been ripe if picked later and only select certain ones?

"What brings a greater yield for the harvester or, more importantly, the vineyard owner? If just left on the vines alone, they would rot or be eaten by predators and parasites. This seems wasteful. In the Kingdom of Heaven, nothing is wasted, rotten or subject to parasites and predators."
Me: "Even though I can see where You are coming from…" I smiled as I nudged Him. "…I still can't wait."
Jesus: Laughing. "I know, Erin, I know. However, are you able to wait until the perfect time…" He smiled as He nudged me. "…for Me?"
Me: Hugging Him. "Yes, Lord. I love you. All we have is yours. On our own, we can do nothing."
Jesus: "You are heavy with burdens right now. I can see it. Let Me take this yoke off of you."

He smiled at me as He took something invisible off my shoulders. I suddenly felt lighter.
Me: "What was that?"
Jesus: Smiling. "Well, you had some extra worry on your shoulders. I removed this to show you how much lighter your load is when you remove it."
Me: "Lord, the world is at war right now, is it not?"
Jesus: "Yes, Erin. It is not a normal battlefield, but yes. There are casualties. Heaven has received a large number of them. This is good. God has prepared for this in advance. I have met many here. As you know, the inability to breathe in air is humbling."
Me: "It is a great time for You, Lord, our Savior, to carry them Home!"
Jesus: "And I have. Now, there are several evil leaders right now. They are removing things sacred to My Father in Heaven. They are serving other gods now. There has been an uptick in death by killing and even genetic alteration."
Me: "Lord, please do something quickly."
Jesus: "I will. The plans of the enemy will backfire as news will be made public."
Me: "Oh, I see… instead of Wiki-leaks, we will experience Godly-leaks."
Jesus: Laughing. "Yes. Both regimes will be exposed. They will need to retreat for awhile as the population will call for transparency. Do not worry. In the meantime, I will do something…"

Me: "…in our days? We would not believe it even if we were told?"
Jesus: "Well, yes to both. Erin, the land is soon to be measured fairly. Justice will prevail and evil will go into hiding. Breathe! No harm will come to you. Vaccine or no vaccine, you are Mine… you, your husband and your children. No one can alter God's DNA, understand? They can try all they want to, but they won't succeed. They are fools. Contrary to what some preach, this is not the mark. This is just the beginning of something far more evil in the future.

"When men built towers to reach Heaven, God changed languages and scattered the peoples. There is a reason for this great separation between Heaven and Earth. Heaven is incorruptible and Earth invites corruption. It is a land of sin and unclean. You fought this battle of life here in a world of injustice so that you would one day have the promise of Paradise…" He smiled as He pointed to His chest. "…with Me."
Me: Hugging Him. "I love You, Lord. Thank You for preparing Paradise for us in Heaven."
Jesus: "Erin, you have only seen a small, small fraction. You will always have joy, laughter and peace there."

My lower lip began to quiver as tears streamed down my cheeks.
Jesus: "People battle for a moment of wealth and fame at the expense of others. However, time goes by quickly and all that they have achieved is lost forever. This is a chasing. If a man takes the life of an innocent child or causes an elderly man to fall, God is watching. If a man steals the purity of a child or demoralizes a man based on his appearance, God is watching. Nothing in the dark is truly hidden from God. A time is coming and all wrongs will be made right, understand? I am not blind."
Me: Sighing. "Yes, Lord."
Jesus: "Erin, this also means anyone who visits a child in a learning situation and teaches hate and are told, if they do not agree, they will be hurt. I see this. God sees. It will not go well for the teacher, understand?

This is being allowed. It is painful to see the weighing and measuring process. Erin, you can see that the scales are not proper."
Me: "Lord, this reminds me of the Statue of Justice You prompted me to purchase several years ago from an antique shop. I always think about it when I see it. The statue is missing scales altogether. She is blind though…"
Jesus: Smiling. "Yes, and deaf and dumb also. The land has been given over, but this is soon to end. This end will happen before all come to accept this new order of no order and lawlessness. Do not worry, Erin, as both Israel and the USA are God's possessions. Do not worry. You are seeing separatists dividing the land."

Me: "Okay, Lord. We have no choice but to wait on You. We love You. We are Your Bride. I like being Your Bride. Well, love it."
Jesus: Hugging me. "I have you, Erin. Do not fear what you see or even what you don't see. If I am with you, and I am, then who can be against you?" He reached over and hugged me again. "I have you. Do not worry."

Dream over.

Dream 492 – Our Times for the Measuring of the Wicked Are Ending

Received on Wednesday, June 2, 2021

Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for keeping our household safe. Crimes are rising. My daughter has not been able to connect that well with friends here. While she is involved in local ministry, she has become disconnected as the church has become less about Jesus and more about the world and performances. My older son is going through some depression. I have no idea what to do as the majority of their issues are situational. Many people do not want to hire anyone with special needs.

I had a good cry about all of this last night. I thought things would be different by now. However, they are not. Father, the world has changed and I am scared. I am sickened by stories from friends and families and their experiences. Father, racism is on the rise. Anti-Semitism is also on the rise. So is racism against Asians and the elderly. It is difficult to watch these videos of horrific attacks.

Father, it has been almost 9 years since I received these dreams from You. This is the 9th year and we are now nearing summer. Father, we know Your promises are true as You have supernaturally taken care of us through lean times. You have kept us safe during attacks. You have used all of us as measures. I feel in my heart that the things of this world are quickly coming to a close. All things have lost their luster. We are feeling the effects of war, yet we do not see the physical affects… or do we?

My health has never improved. I have become worse. I wished I had done things differently and clung to You more. Now here I am. My children want to go out into this cold world and they are Yours, not mine. However, Father, I pray we have given them the tools they need to navigate the world. I would much rather they go out and begin a new life still in love with You and well equipped than to remain here and stagnate, disillusioned about their faith because of the actions and non-actions of other Christians.

In the end, I just have to give all of our children to You. They are young adults now. Please help me, Father. I have saved up a fountain of tears in the last 12 hours as I have been quite weepy. Please bless our Nest and our friends all over the world. Please protect them and their families from the enemy's advances. Please give my entire family hope and a future where there seems to be none, especially from their vantage point.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I heard a knock on my door. I could see it was Jesus. He was smiling at me. I opened the door. I was in tears. He stepped in and hugged me. I wept even as I write.

Jesus: "I am here. I know, I know. Erin, I never said any of this would be easy, I just said I will be with you through it all. You are an Arrow in My Quiver. You are an unconventional Arrow used for My purposes. I know that it is difficult for you to understand your worth to Me. I know it is difficult to explain this to your children.

"With your daughter, I am with her. She has done nothing wrong. She has stood for Me against the enemy and even as a public proclamation. However, the enemy of My people never forgets and he never relents. The technique he uses is a constant chipping away, carving and carving more and more, hoping that, eventually, there will be only a broken life remaining. However, his plan did not work. I have instead made a masterpiece for My purposes and for the Glory of My Father in Heaven.

"The world is not kind to those who are marked by Me. The enemy has coordinates on every single one of My people. Some I carry Home, giving their lives in sacrifice to My Words and promises. They now pray day and night at the Altar of God, at His Throne, as they know the wicked still remain. However, the wickedness is much worse than what you see. Erin, it is much, much worse."

Me: "Oh Lord, please vindicate Your people. Please rise up in us and strengthen us. We love You. Our house stands for the Kingdom of Heaven and Your Throne. You are in our hearts. No matter what we do, we are under attack. Please administer Your divine justice."

Jesus: "Erin, a day unlike any other day is coming. I have not forgotten My promises. They are true. While I know you are downcast, restless and weary, I have plans for all of you… great plans. I have plans for your children. I have plans for your friends and their children. I have plans for your husband. There will be good news soon for all.

"I have not forgotten your daughter. She must remain in Me and I will remain with her in all things. However, her past should now be in her rearview mirror and behind her as something ten times greater is coming. Her wait will be over very soon. She will be lifted up and vindicated. A gift is coming. My reward is with Me and, despite the world, she must keep her eyes on Me.

"Your sons are not forgotten. Their times as a measure for the wicked are ending. They will be healed. The veils will be lifted and they will be changed. I have them. Your prayers for them have been granted some times ago. Now rejoice for answered prayers. I do not forget.

"You are soon to be changed. Yes, changed, with healing, and you will be like your youth, but better. It is coming. I am with you, Erin. I will provide for all of your needs. I will bless those who bless you. I will continue My call. Your life to Me is a piece of art. In you and upon your face, the world will see and experience the Finger of God and the Hands of the Potter."

Me: I began to cry. "Lord, I want to help so many."

Jesus: "You will. You will. I will do this through you and in all things big and small. When you are downcast and unsure though, turn to Me. I will answer immediately. I am here to stay with you." He smiled. "I love You. You are Mine."

Me: "I love You." I reached over and hugged Him. "I need You, Lord!"

Jesus: "That is good!" He smiled and laughed. "I love you too! I love all of you!"

Immediately after this, I was taken back to a dream I had last night…

Sub-dream 1 "The Alarm sounds during a Renovation" begins...

We were completely renovating and remodeling a house. This house was once a great house, but there were now many issues with it. The exterior was old and outdated and the interior of every room had issues and needed repairs. While the contractor was working, the smoke alarms continued to be triggered even though there was no smoke. The alarm was louder on the outside of the home to the neighbors and quieter on the inside to the workers. One day, an evil man walked up to me and Jeff…

Evil man: "Your alarm has ruined my life and my business. If you don't stop this, I will physically stop you."

This man seemed unhinged and looked at us with a great and murderous hate. Just as he left, the alarm sounded again. This time there was actually smoke. A fire was blazing in a small screened porch area. We quickly extinguished it. We then both noticed that the fire had started at the precise moment we allowed the evil man inside.

Me: "Hmm, we will need to be more careful next time."

My husband: "Next time?" He laughed. "There will be no next time. He can never come into our house again."

Me: We were both now laughing together. "Yes, I agree."

As the big change was finishing, we were finally ready for the great reveal. Some of our deceased relatives had come to celebrate with us. The list included my grandma, grandpa and mom, my husband's dad and his cousin, along with others that I recognized. Although they had passed away, this house was on Earth. We had now finished preparing for the party and the big reveal.

Important note on this dream and other past dreams – "Speaking with the dead":

I have been accused in the past of 'consorting with the dead' in some of these dreams. These accusations have always been by fellow Christians, but not once by Nest members. They have accused me even though I have never conjured the dead nor will I ever. This practice is witchcraft and of the devil. Anytime I have conversed with someone that is deceased, it has ALWAYS been in a dream. Just think about it… almost everyone has experienced a dream with someone deceased in it at some point in their life.

I believe this happens and is allowed as part of a reconciliation process that God uses in His great discretion. To say that this is a "huge sin" and that the person should be condemned because of it would be so unjust. After all, who can control what or who appears in their dreams? No one! As for me, and for the specific purposes of these dreams, I asked for and have been assured by the Lord that only He controls my dreams.

Therefore, instead of judging me or others harshly on this, how about appreciating that God's ways are WAYYY above our ways and He will do things as He feels fit. Well, I thank God for that… and so should you!
Sub-dream 1 over…

Dream over.

Dream 493 – Jesus and Victory in the 1967 Six-Day War

Finished on Friday, June 11, 2021

Note: The timing of this dream was from Saturday, June 5, 2021 to Friday, June 11, 2021. This is parallel to the Six-Day War of 1967 when the Jewish people in Israel, against all odds, were victorious against the attackers from three surrounding countries' larger militaries. The war lasted for six days, June 5th to June 10th, with the seventh day, June 11th, the UN brokered ceasefire. This was a miraculous victory of Biblical proportions and well worth studying to see how God gave Jerusalem back to the Jews.

Received on Saturday, June 5, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your love and mercy. They are new every morning. Great and mighty is Your faithfulness. I thank You for my husband, my children, my family and my friends. When the world has been so greatly divided and many miles apart, You continue to unite us in unique ways.

I have been so downcast lately. Though I am so discouraged with the world, I continue to hope for Your promised day. So much evil has washed over the land that it makes me sad. However, the one thing we can always count on is that You ALWAYS keep Your Word. Your promises are true. I also know that You are the God of Miracles in this, the final stretch, the final hour.

You are in control of all things. I just pray that restoration and healing over the land is soon to come. I pray for Your miracle revival of all the broken cities and those You call. I pray for Your glory to fall all over the world and out into the nations. Where there is death, poverty and no hope, I pray that You would rise up and breathe new life, abundance and joy into Your people. Father, please don't forget us.

I was recently grieved by a video I saw of a five-year-old child abandoned at the U.S. border with nothing but his stuffed bear. He was taken there by smugglers. There he was left all alone in the dark. He cried out when he realized he was now left all alone. There are so many other similar

stories right now. Thank You, Father, that You watch over us in all things, even when it is hard to watch. Thank You for Your love.

These children have been on my heart. They are lonely and afraid. The feeling of abandonment and helplessness must be terrifying. No child should ever feel this way. How many more must be left behind before our 'leaders' see there is a problem? Father, I am so thankful to You for the many times You rescued me as a child and even as an adult. The snares of death envelope me. However, Father, You had different plans. Thank You, Father, that You never abandon us.

I am reminded of the tough times I experienced when I was the head of public relations for a Christian medical relief organization. It was my job to report to the various stakeholders what was happening in the field, along with other things. Some of these stories overwhelmed me with grief. Others outraged me from the stories of corruption, cruelty and complete indifference. I was only there from 1993 to 1994.

One of these stories had been what was happening in Rwanda. Teams there had to continuously give away their medical equipment at checkpoints in order to have access to help those who needed it. By the time they reached the people who had been butchered, the doctors had very little to work with. They were able to reach us using satellite phones that they kept hidden. It was heartbreaking for these doctors.

We also sent teams to Romania. This was just as bad as it involved abandoned babies. They were left alone and starving. Calls for adoption were made from all over the world. Since it shed a poor light on their government, the Romanians blocked the help and squelched the coverage.

During the very same point of time, we had teams in Mexico helping families in the cities who were literally living in garbage dumps. However, when they heard of the Romanian babies, they even wanted to adopt them, saying 'it is better to live in garbage and have love and care than to live in garbage with no love and care'.

Father, there are millions of children and even adults who have been abandoned by circumstances. Their hearts are broken. They have been shattered. You are close to the broken hearted. Please, Father, do not forget them. Rise up and send miracles to those who have no hope. Please send miracles to those who are lonely and helpless.

Today is an interesting day in history. It is the anniversary of the beginning of the Six-Day War in Israel on June 5, 1967 on the Gregorian calendar. The Jewish people were victorious despite an overwhelming

opposition. The victory required miracle after miracle from God. While these miracles were recorded, they are now hard to find. Israel is now made to seem the aggressor. There is such corruption in the media.

Later on, I discovered something that put a smile on my face. It was an incredible Cecropia Moth with a wingspan of about seven inches. This is from the incredible category of moths known as silk moths. I was encouraged as these types of moths represent a message of transformation and changes coming. After showing my husband, and as we watched, this beautiful moth flew off.

Received on Sunday, June 6, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

I got up early this morning and went outside to see if there were any more silk moths. When I rounded a corner, I could not believe what I saw. I went back inside to find my camera. I had just found an incredible Luna Moth 'hanging out' with about 50 smaller Rosy Maple Moths, all of them silk moths. What a beautiful and fascinating site. I would later find out that the Rosy Maple Moths are the smallest of the silk moths.

I had never seen anything like this before. While I have never been a real fan of some of the moths, I definitely make an exception for silk moths. I have always favored butterflies, their day-time compatriots. However, these silk moths are definitely rivals in beauty to their 'famous cousins'. Think of it a different way. Even though moths are night creatures, they still seek light in the darkness.

I have a huge smile on my face as I REALLY think of the wonder of God. How such beauty can come from one small creature is amazing. However, the lifespan and the stages of their journeys are extremely difficult. At each stage of their lives, the danger is great and the odds of survival are limited. They have many predators. Sadly, once these large moths emerge from their cocoon, they only have a week or two to mate.

Father, my dreams lately have been unusual, but I know that they mean something greater than what is on the surface. You know the future, so I also believe that many things that make little sense now will make a ton of sense later. Case in point, I just had two separate dreams about three brown wrapped packages…

Sub-dream 1 "Two 12 x 12 AND one 6 x 24" begins…

I received a delivery of three brown wrapped packages on my doorstep via UPS. Two of the packages were exactly 12" x 12" and the other was a 6" x 24" rectangle. No sender was listed. I signed for them and set them down.

Sub-dream 1 over.

Sub-dream 2 "Putin, the Three Packages and an Angel" begins…

I saw a world leader, Putin. He had a confident grin. I saw him wrapping the exact same sized packages as the above sub-dream. He was in the middle of a town square made of stone pavers and surrounded by old buildings. After he was finished wrapping, a courier came to pick them up. Shortly after the pickup, he turned to walk out of the town square. Suddenly, an angel of God appeared to him. He looked terrified.

Sub-dream 2 over.

I then had a terrifying dream…

Sub-dream 3 "A Tormented Woman / Demon" begins…

I saw a tormented woman who hated God's people and desired their destruction. She wandered the land in northern territories. She wandered mostly at night. She was frightening. Her skin was very white and her hair was a dark red. She summoned other demons to prey on innocent souls. While I won't go into details so as to give the fear of her any strength, I did see a demon command others to go out to kill. They were to kill mainly babies and young children in order to anger God and cause fear.

Sub-dream 3 over.

Father, this looked like a type of 'Lilith Demon'. It was quite scary. This reminded me of a dream I had several weeks ago that I had not written down until now…

Sub-dream 4 "The Ground War Begins" begins…

I heard a demonic army coming down a massive highway. I then heard an intercom announcing "The Ground War Begins!"

Sub-dream 4 over.

Received on Friday, June 11, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your grace and mercy. Thank You that You love us so much that You use troubles to guide us gently back to the heart of who You are and Your great purpose for us.

I have been struggling the last few weeks. Historically, it seems that May and June have been months of dross. This is the metalsmith's process of skimming the impure materials from the rest of the batch of molten metals. The dross is what comes to the surface. There is also another good term for where I have been personally. That is the term 'in the dregs'.

Well, I have recently watched the most useless parts of me resurface, parts I thought were long buried. This is coming from the dregs. The dregs are the stuff that remains heaviest and settles at the bottom. Dross is top impurities and dreg is bottom impurities. Well, it is humbling to realize my refining furnace of affliction needed to be turned up a notch on me. All I can say, Father, is that I am sorry!

It all started when I was around a neighbor. He had approached me and began to brag and boast. Some of our siding on our house was being repaired and he seemed judgmental that it was in the state it was. Well, here is where it started. 1 Corinthians 15:33: "Do not be misled. Bad company corrupts good character." I just knew that he was looking upon our place with a haughty eye.

I then proceeded to speak about my past projects, the value of the homes I had done, the vast prestige of traveling for these clients and my length of time as a licensed contractor, as well as my education. It was totally and completely arrogant and unnecessary on my part. While he seemed impressed, he then said something that made me mad again.

Man: "Hmm, you must be so busy that you can't get to your own projects. Well, you are feeding the squirrels. I guess to each their own."

Me: "I am retired now."

While he had nodded his head in agreement when I had spoken of my accomplishments and other 'bragging' things, his demeanor showed me that he was still skeptical and didn't quite believe me. Just then, a large truck rounded the corner. It was towing a trailer with a massive pontoon boat.

Man: "Well, there it is…my boat. I just bought it. Because I paid cash, I got a great deal."

Me: I decided that I had enough. "Well, we will see you around then."

Sadly, this then opened the door to future 'running of the mouth'. Other opportunities presented themselves with different people, but in similar ways, and I kept up the bragging and exaggerations. I even caught myself doing it. I hadn't done this in years. I was feeling a need to defend the appearance of our troubled situation. I also stated and declared things I had no intentions of doing nor could I do.

After doing this a few times, I finally talked to my husband about it. I was mad at myself. With my husband's company, I prayed for forgiveness and asked for grace and mercy. This was on Wednesday night, the night before I hurt my foot on Thursday morning. Later on, I recognized signs that we were now under heavy spiritual attack. One of my biggest signs was a 2-inch fish spider that I killed, but only after a few attempts. I then realized how far down my sin had taken me…

- **Anxiety:** I was not feeling peace. I was no longer fully trusting God for the outcome.
- **Boastfulness:** I did not feel I was measuring up to others. I was using boasting to elevate me to what I perceived as the other's level.
- **Envy:** Coveting someone else's life or goods. Not being satisfied with what God has provided for us.
- **Exaggerating:** I was exaggerating and embellishing my lot in life to elevate myself above where I actually was. I still can't believe I went back to this…sigh.

With my husband by my side, I confessed to all of it to God. I repented. We prayed together for me to be forgiven. We went to bed and I had a good sleep. The next morning, I woke up about an hour after dawn. I gathered seeds and nuts and proceeded outside. My number one goal was to get my chores finished so I could go to God for another dream.

Well, God and / or the enemy… again, a mystery to me as to exactly how this works… had other plans. My foot clipped an area on our steps that was highlighted to me by the Holy Spirit just a while back that needed repair. This was not a huge repair, just putting some rubber pieces back into place, something we have done several times.

I then tripped and fell forward, seeds flying. My left foot buckled under my body. My chest met the gravel. Ouch!!! I could not move at first. I grabbed a birch stick that was next to me and used this to get back up on

my feet. My left foot wasn't right. I could not move my toes. I used my heal to walk. Two red squirrels just looked at me as if they were wondering if I was okay.

I called for my husband and we immediately made the decision to go to the Emergency Room. I had to be there alone as you are not allowed to have anyone with you due to Covid restrictions. I was feeling very sorry for myself as my wait seemed to be so long. Just then, a man walked in. He was using crutches and was missing an entire leg.

Me: Silently in prayer. "Okay, Father, I get it. I am sorry. I will rely on You. I will not be afraid. I will be thankful for my legs and feet."

Immediately after praying this, a physician's assistant came for me and took me to X-Ray. Later on, a different specialist came to talk to me about what they had found. While it still needs to be seen by a radiologist, he said that it seemed pretty good, but there were a couple of trouble spots. I was then told that, if there were any fractures, I would be called next week.

Well, I was now in an incredible amount of pain. Since I am allergic to most pain killers, my options were limited. I decided to forgo medication and rely on God. Thank You God, the pain has been lessening every day. I was then given a boot to wear. This is also a God send as it has a neat air pump option that relieves pain. I also bought a cane. Father, I am sorry! I need to trust You more and in all things.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I heard a knock at the front door. It was the Lord. He was smiling. I hobbled over to see Him. He hugged me. I was instantly healed and changed.

Me: "Thank You, Lord! I am sorry for everything. What is wrong with me?"

Jesus: "Trust. You are lacking trust in My promises. You worry about many things. You worry about provision, food, problems with your lighting, water leakages, bug invasions, clutter and dust. You worry about your children's futures. You worry about Zoey's health. You worry about whether your children will get back home safely. You worry if your husband will find work. Should I continue?"

Me: "No, Lord. When You say all of this out loud, I become even less of a fan of my recent poor behavior."

Jesus: He laughed as He reached over to hug me. "Come, Erin, follow Me."

He reached for my hand and led me to our yard area with all of the birds. I could see a male and female yellow finch playing in our birdbath.

Jesus: "Look how beautiful they are. Then look at these."

He lifted His hand and two hummingbirds came to rest on His hand.

Jesus: "Have you ever looked carefully at their feathers. They are iridescent like jewels. All these colors too. Then look at these."

Two Downy Woodpeckers came over to His right hand.

Jesus: "Look at them. How is this possible?" He laughed as He gently nudged me. "While I can tell you, you must be ready to receive this. These birds are stunning. Look at their feathers. They are beautiful. So, do you think they are worrying? After all, how do they even know where to find food?"

Me: Laughing. "No, Lord, they are not worrying. Yes, Lord, they always find food."

Jesus: "Okay, so what is happening then?"

Me: "I am worried even though I know I shouldn't be. Lord, I am sorry. You answer me and tell me that You have this. Then why do I continue to worry? Well, with my foot injured, at least I will have more time to be in Your Word to reflect."

Jesus: "Oh Erin, do you really think I am here with you today to punish you for your sin? Erin, you repented and I forgave you. This is Good News!" He smiled. "Beautiful are the feet who bring Good News."

Me: "Even when I am hobbling?"

Jesus: Laughing. "Yes, Erin. However, when I send you signs that spiritual warfare is all around you, please heed this warning. You are in dangerous times and the enemy is prowling all around you. If the enemy had his way, millions would be put to death. He wants the murder of every person who resists his plans."

Me: "This is why I am so anxious. I see what is happening. All of this is so troubling."

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, it is troubling. However, I see it all. God sees it all. Nothing is hidden from My sight."

Me: "Lord, please don't allow the USA to surrender to this hostile regime."

Jesus: "While the crown was stolen from My elected ruler, this was allowed. You must understand the seriousness of the hour. There is a very angry leader that continues to rule from a distance. This leader spreads hatred. He works to divide the land. Instead of doing this geographically or by class, it is done by skin color. He is angry and longs to rise back to power.

"This leader operates in all of the negative of the fruits of the spirit. While these are on full display to the discerning, they are not visible to those who are veiled by their own sins. No one noticed that this leader made several key moves to line up his future support just before he stepped down. He travelled to the southern countries for diplomatic matters. Once there, he worked behind the scenes. He even sent money for increased influence. There is a rise to power from the southeast against My people."

Me: "Who is this, Lord?"

Jesus: "Just look to where the storm clouds gather. The red dragon and the black dragon have both purchased land surrounding the areas. The plan is to send military up from the south and through the northwest. The land is being divided because of its corruption and great sins. As the USA's enemies now see the USA as an easy target for takeover, they are building up in areas surrounding it."

Me: "Lord, please stop this and heal the land instead. Please! What about the Great Revival? The people are already so defeated. Is there anything Your people can do? Perhaps an Esther fast? Please help us, Lord."

Jesus: "Do you trust Me?"

Me: "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "Then let Me be God over all things. Great judgments have come across the land. You can map the course of the enemy by his movements. This also means new decrees."

Me: "Do you mean decrees like the one declared by the leader that his people can now have three children per family instead of only one?"

Jesus: "Yes, that is a good example. Erin, why would this leader allow an increase in their population if he didn't know there would be new lands for them to live in? However, you must remember that God sees the plots of the wicked against the people of God and will not allow this to work. This is important."

Me: "But, Lord, in history, when a nation, the nation of Israel, turned away from Your Laws, You allowed the invading armies to divide the land in half."

Jesus: "This is happening now, Erin. The enemy is in the midst of the land. He is trying to destabilize the land so that he can rise up as ruler again just in time to become the hero. Unfortunately for him…" He nudged me as He smiled. "…I am still God over all and My Father still sits on the Throne. Erin, do not be discouraged by these events that you have seen unfold.

"Remember that, just as the fig tree begins to bare fruit, you know that summer is near. The Son of Man is also near, understand? Erin, there are enemies… ten to be exact… working together to overthrow the USA and Israel. Both are Promised Lands. One is to the Jews and the other to the Gentiles and the Jews."

Me: "Is Israel the 'New Judah'? Is the USA the 'New Israel'? Is this analogous to the ancient dual kingdoms of ancient Judah and Israel? Are the 'Gentiles and the Jews' You are referring to 'the Israelites'?"

Jesus: Smiling. "For now, these questions will remain mysteries. Now, you must also look to what God would find an abomination. See what you find here. As you are already quite aware from the time of your childhood, I bring signs and confirmations in due season. Much of what has occurred has been allowed by God. Erin, 'Babylon is falling' and many have no understanding of what this is."

Me: "Well, Lord, I also do not know for sure."

Jesus: "Agreed. However, you will soon have great understanding as your wisdom will be increased. My people perish for lack of knowledge. However, soon… very soon… My healing will come across the land in wave after wave. Only the wicked will wear masks. As they flee to the hills, they will stumble and fall because of a lack of oxygen. They will run like fools in bad clothing, men as women and women as men. They will carry their offenses with them as they will be fully exposed. Do not worry, Erin, as My promises are true. I see everything. My scales of justice are always with Me."

Me: "Thank You, Lord. It is hard to see such evil and know that good people are without words other than Your Words, the Bible, and prayers to You."

Jesus: "Good, Erin. This is all that is needed. In the meantime, I am in the midst of you. I have not forgotten you." He smiled. "Erin, as I care for all of these little ones around you, so too shall I care for you. How much more do you mean to Me than one of these, yet I know when just one falls? Please take comfort in this. I will help you from My Sanctuary. I will. Erin, I care for you, your husband and your children, as well as for your family and friends. My recompense is with Me. You are greatly loved." He smiled. "Beautiful are your feet as they bring Good News."

Me: Laughing. "I think You mean my 'foot'?"

Jesus: "No. Feet. Both feet. Now rejoice and celebrate the Great Victory I am soon to bring! I love you." He reached over and hugged me.

Dream over…

Dream 494 – The Seven Things that God delights in

Received on Sunday, June 13, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You! Thank You for another day. Thank You for Your love and great mercy. Thank You for not sending great calamity to destroy the world just yet. My dream…

Sub-dream 1 "The Lofty Bride & the Lowly Bride" begins…

I saw a lofty room and a lowly room. They were both chambers.

In the lofty chamber, there was a wealthy and privileged bride…

The lofty room had originally been dedicated to **God** for His Glory. She had beautiful things. Her chamber was stunning. The windows surrounded the room 360 degrees so that she could be visible from sea to sea. The windows allowed all to view her in her splendor. She even set up cameras in order that her chamber had a wider audience with a farther reach.

She had extensive lists and her family and friends ordered all of the best things for her. This was all for her great wedding day. She ordered special flowering vines that trailed up to her lofty chamber. She had the best caterers bringing her the very best of foods. She sent in designers from Europe to create a special gown for the ceremony, as well as creating gowns for the parties.

She flew in the best wine makers to produce her wine, wine from the finest of grapes of France and California. Her luxuries extended to the far reaches. There was a great call for silk to adorn her walls. There was a great call for the finest of carpets to cushion her feet. All who looked upon her loved and admired her. There was no bride more lovely than she.

Because all who gazed upon her loved her, she sent gifts and money to them. As a result, there was no end to their praise for the lofty bride. However, the more gifts she sent out, the more she lost. Overtime, she became bored. Those who were viewing her were also becoming bored.

As a result of this boredom, she decided to change things up a bit while she waited.

She built a backdoor in her chambers where lovers could come and go undetected, even by those who were watchful. She even paid for others to take advantage of her. She was now prostituting herself, but paying her 'lovers'. She then decided to put her actions on full display. She then brought in various lovers who worshipped other **God**s from many different religions.

She brought in both male and females, as well as goats, and fornicated with them in full display. Because her gown was now soiled from her many escapades, she cut the back and front open 'to provide a better view'. The bride was now losing a vast amount of her fortune. She was becoming angry and needed to find other solutions as she was now pregnant with many children.

Because she hated all of her children, she hired an expert to help her get rid of them. She then made a declaration of freedom and choice so she could wash her hands of guilt. Whenever she gave birth, she threw the children to their deaths. She ordered the same to be allowed for anyone else in the land that hated their children. As time went by, the lands who viewed her actions followed suit as they loved the harlot bride.

While the harlot enjoyed her freedom, her proclivities became unsightly to many. As a result, she ordered some of the windows to be covered. These covered windows would then only be available to those who kept her lewd secrets. In the meantime, she said horrible things about her Bridegroom. She did this because her Groom now refused to marry her. She spewed foul things out of her mouth. She raised her fists towards **God**. She shook her fists in fury against her Groom.

In the lowly chamber, there was a patient Bride…

She had come through great difficulties for the privilege of having the label of Bride. While she was not a blemish-free Bride according to the world, she was 100% devoted to her coming Groom. Her bridal chamber had four windows, one to the north, one to the east, one to the west and one to the south. These were small modest windows as the Bride only desired them in order to look out and find her approaching Groom.

At times during her wait, she wondered if she was worthy. Realizing she was not, she would pray. Her Groom would then send notes of encouragement, gifts and signs so that she would be confident that His love for her was true and that her long wait would soon produce a wonderful marriage with the lover of her heart, the Groom.

While she waited, she heard rumors about the lofty bride and wondered if the Groom might find her more pleasing or if He would give His hand to another. The Bride would then sometimes weep as horrible lies were being said of her and her Groom. Despite this, she still waited. She kept her lamps burning with fresh oil and her garments of praise and joy for the Groom continued to adorn her.

However, time was now her enemy as she was losing her youth. She wondered if her Groom would even find her desirable anymore. She then received couriered packages explaining that her Groom also grew older and was aging with her. He also explained that He still loves her unconditionally and He would soon come to collect her. She then took comfort in His love and remained faithful to His promises for her.

This Bride had nothing that the world would desire. She was too boring. The world reminded her of her unworthiness and history. They told her the Groom would never want her. The Bride's garments and chamber were just too simple. Her sheets were not soiled and no foreigner had soiled her threshold. She kept her chamber clean instead. She was not idle while waiting. Her heart was His and His heart was hers.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Father, this was a very clear and detailed dream. There are things that I saw that I cannot write about as it literally makes me physically ill. You are my Father, the **God** of signs and wonders. Please, Father, send help soon. I believe that there is no accident that a man was swallowed by a whale on Friday, June 11, 2021. This happened at the very spot the pilgrims arrived, Provincetown in Massachusetts.

June 11, 2021 is exactly 400 years and 7 months from the pilgrim's date of November 11, 1620. The pilgrims signed the New Land Pact. The pilgrims dedicated all of the land to **God** for His purposes. To have this happen on such an exact date lapse and in such a perfect location, I cannot help but feel that this may be 'the sign of Jonah' mysteriously talked about by **Jesus** in Matthew 12…

Matthew 12:38-40a: *38 Then some of the scribes and Pharisees answered Him, saying, "Teacher, we wish to see a sign from You." 39 But He answered them, "An evil and adulterous generation seeks for a sign, but no sign will be given to it <u>except the sign of the prophet Jonah</u>. 40 For just as Jonah was three days and three nights in the belly of the great fish…"*

Well, this man was swallowed and then spit out mostly unharmed on the morning of June 11th. Three days after this is the morning of June 14th.

Father, what is happening? If something does happen tomorrow, could it be something really awesome, perhaps even as a type of birthday present for President Trump's 75th birthday (he was born on June 14, 1946)? Surely there are even more signs? Father, please help us!!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I heard a knock on my front door. It was **Raphael**. He looked so much like **Uriel** that I had almost mistaken him. He was smiling. I opened the door.

Raphael: "Erin, please come with me."

I walked out to where he was. He walked with me to the stream. The bridge appeared.

Raphael: "Wait here."

He walked across the bridge. I looked carefully and saw that he was talking with **Uriel**. He walked back to the middle of the bridge and motioned for me to follow him. As I walked with him, we stepped through a clear membrane wall-like water. I could still see my rickety yard when I then looked back, but we were now across. **Uriel** was smiling too, but he had a much more serious look on his face than **Raphael**.

Uriel: "Hi, Erin. It is good to see you. **God** requests your presence."

Raphael: "Don't worry, Erin, **Uriel** won't bite." They both laughed. "I will be here when you come back." He smiled.

Uriel: "You are acting like…" He stopped himself and shook his head.

Raphael: "Yes, brother?"

He smiled and crossed his arms. They were clearly joking with each other.

Uriel: "Come, Erin, you will be safe with me."

Raphael: Laughing. "Touché, that was good!"

Uriel: Smiling at me. "**Raphael** is our comic relief."

He reached down and took my hand. We were instantly at **God**'s door. Tears were now running down my cheeks.

Uriel: "Erin, you look worried, but don't be. You are not coming to the Judgment Throne." He smiled. "Do not be afraid as **God** delights in you. Rest in this."

He reached over and gently put salve in my eyes.

Me: "**Uriel**, why can't I just wear sunglasses?"

Uriel: "Nothing invented by man can match **God**'s glory or shield your eyes from blindness… yes, even in a dream or vision. This is how powerful **God**'s glory is. This is why you are unable to physically draw closer to Him. Even though it feels as if you are close, you are still very far away. For now, let's go with **God**'s version of a heavenly sunshield, a glory veil."

Me: "I really enjoyed your interaction with **Raphael**."

Uriel: Smiling. "Yes, and I smile too. I am not going to let my brother out humor me."

Me: "You are funny too."

Uriel: "Before the great fall, all of us were so close. We had such great joy and laughter amongst us. For those who remain, we all serve **God** and do all things to His glory, not to our own benefit."

Me: "You are good, **Uriel**. Thank you for serving **God** and protecting His people."

Uriel: "Go to **God** with thanks that He has called angels concerning you to guard you in all you do. Never go to angels to thank them, only to **God**. If you ever encounter one of the fallen, they will gladly accept your praise and continuously enjoy your worship, never giving the glory to **God**. Remember that, when **God** calls you into His full service, this is a good test to remember.

"You must remember that those who fell and those with them have some knowledge of the things of Heaven. This is because they once were here. With this knowledge, they will work to deceive by disguising themselves as being sent by **God** as messengers. Many false religions began like this. Now, **God** requests your presence."

He finished putting a salve in my eyes and took me into **God**'s Throne Room.

Choir of angels: "***Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord God Almighty, Who was and is to come***. You are worthy, our Lord and **God**, to receive glory and honor and power, for You created all things and, by Your Will, they were created and have their being."

Something unusual then happened. Not only did I see the choir of angels, but also what looked to be a massive crowd of saints at His Altar singing. I have no words and I could not see who they were or what they were doing other than I had never seen them before. While this song was as beautiful as ever, something was different here…

The song had sorrow attached to it, along with a sense of urgency. This really should not make sense as **God** does all things in His time, but it just did. Again, Heaven is never anxious or full of sorrow, but is joyful, but yet this still fits in here perfectly. While I would like to describe more on how this 'square peg was able to fit in a round hole', it just did! While not normally associated with Heaven, this was meant to fit.

As we neared the Throne, although still extremely far away, my legs began to buckle. **Uriel** helped to bring me where I was supposed to kneel. I bowed my head before **God** and prayed. I apologized for not being patient. I apologized for allowing the world in at times. I diminished in His great presence. My entire body fully surrendered. Tears began to flow and I could no longer stop them from doing so.

God: "Erin, I AM! Please speak."

Me: "Father, I have…" I began to stutter. After a few seconds, He strengthened me. "I love You! Let Your Will be done on Earth as it is in Heaven. My Father, here in Heaven, great and mighty is Your Name. Please let Your Kingdom come, let Your Will be done, on Earth as it is in Heaven. Please continue to grant our daily bread and please forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. Please lead us not to be tempted by evil, but deliver us from the evil one. For thine is Your power and glory, forever and ever and ever."

God: "I accept your prayers. I have not forgotten you nor have I left you in the land of the harlot. As this is My land, it is now defiled before Me. All perversions and wickedness are an abomination to Me. I see all things and I am **God** over all things."

Me: "Father, please have mercy on Your people. There are people out here who still love You. However, the evil is now making their hearts' sick. Please send help and strengthen us soon."

God: "I will do this at the appointed time. I do not delight in calamity nor do I participate in destruction. Now, you must understand that the harlot of America will be broken. Out of compassion, I will hear her cries and send help. However, she will not like the manner in which I will send help as it will cause her to recognize the stains on her garments. She will want to run and hide.

"Still, I will send healing across the land. I will pour out fresh oil and cool rain. I will restore the lands, but only for a short series of seasons. In mercy, those who recognize who I send as Mine and that the Hand of **God**, My Hand, is upon them, will turn from their ways and be healed. There will be great joy… on Earth as in Heaven."

Me: "Thank You, Father."

God: "Dedicate this land as Beulah. This will be a covenant between Me and those redeemed of the land. It will be the promise of good things to come here with Me. The things of the Earth will soon fade away. However, My love and mercy will never fade as it is new every day."

Me: "Oh **God**, how Great is Your Faithfulness!!"

God laughed. His laughter shook the Throne Room and the Courts of Heaven. While this should be frightening as it is so booming, it is actually unexplainably comforting.

God: "I delight in you. Although you do not see your worth, your heart is ever before Me. You will therefore always be remembered. Remain as you are. Now, here are the seven things I delight in…

- **1st, a pure heart:** I do not demand a perfect heart, but one that is growing with the seed of the fear of **God** and righteousness.
- **2nd, peace:** Erin, your name means peace. This means that strife is far from your intentions.
- **3rd, forbearance and kindness:** You are gentle and remove yourself from quarrels with others. You understand, through wisdom, the troubles of your brother and are kind to him.
- **4th, mercy and forgiveness:** With your mantle as peace, you are able to act in the full measure of mercy and forgiveness towards others.
- **5th, allowing divine correction:** You have a willingness to allow for divine correction. You recognize your faults and work to change them. You are always yielding to My Words of truth. Wisdom is proved right by her actions.
- **6th, unchanging in My truth:** You remain unchanging when operating in My truth and promises. You recognize and pray on My

promises. Being unmovable on My principles means you will be strong, unmovable and not double minded.

- **7th, opposite of the harlot:** You will be the opposite of the harlot in all things.

Me: "Father, I am sorry for my lack."

God: "Stand up, Erin."

I stood up on my feet. I knew that this was only possible because **God** was making this possible. My legs were still shaky though.

Me: "Yes, Father?"

God: "I delight in you. I do not delight in harlots. Your heart is therefore good and you will bear good fruits in My Name. I have never forgotten the promises I have made to you. The saints before Me now plead and petition before My Throne day and night with steadfast resolve. They will continue to do so until the day I vindicate them.

"Now, rejoice, Erin, as your mantle is peace. Your heart is of pure gold. You go forth in victory, meekness and righteousness. I have made your arrows sharp. You hate wickedness and love **God**. I will therefore pour out the oil of gladness over you. Your joy will then be complete within your chamber as you are taken to the palaces of kings."

Me: "Father, You are my King."

God: "Yes. Very good. Pray for wisdom as you will have more understanding of what I have spoken."

Uriel reached for my arm in order to guide me towards **God**'s door.

Me: Looking back. "I love You, Father."

God: "And I love you, Erin, My daughter of peace."

Uriel brought me out of the Throne Room.

Uriel: "I will take you to the bridge."

We were instantly back at the bridge. **Raphael** was there to greet us.

Me: "I hope I remember everything."

Uriel: "You will. Do you have any questions?"

Me: "Many. Always. Was He describing His Bride?"

Uriel: Looking at **Raphael** and then back at me. "Yes, He is describing the Bride of the Groom. While you are to remember that **God** is the Father, you are also to remember that your Groom is also **God**."

Me: Smiling. "The Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit!"

Raphael: "The Bride is a woman of noble character. As for the Great Separation, this is happening right now. Erin, right now is the Great Separation."

Me: "I just had a dream of a bride in a lofty chamber and a Bride in a lowly chamber. What are we to make of this dream?"

Uriel: "This was a dream of what is currently happening in the land. The land is being judged. **God** has now sent out judgment."

Raphael: "There is turmoil. There is no peace. He is soon to send out peace, hope and healing. Heaven will soon be visible on Earth."

Uriel: "**God** has called His angel army to protect those He has called and to let the evil be exposed."

Raphael: "In other words, we are in a holding pattern while the field becomes ripe."

Me: "I think I understand."

Uriel: "Erin, all whom **God** has called now have an idea of who they are. However, all are remaining steadfast and silent. There is doubt because all of this seems like fantasy. Still, their spirits, via the Holy Spirit from **God**'s Throne, tells them that this is actually the truth."

Raphael: "Yes, Erin, do not worry or be afraid. Remain steadfast and look to the hills. This is where your help comes from."

Uriel: "This is an expression." He smiled at me. "Look to **God**, not to men, understand?"

Me: Smiling. "Of course!"

Uriel: "I must go." He then whispered something inaudible to **Raphael**. They both then looked back at me. They were both smiling.

Raphael: "Yes, we must both go. Erin, **God** delights in you. He has clothed you in garments and jewels. The Lord **God** will cause righteousness and praise to sprout up before all of the nations. The land will have peace before them. The wicked will retreat and Heaven will rejoice. We must go. Be strong, courageous and joyful."

They both smiled at me as I waved goodbye to them. In an instant, they were gone and I was back inside our home.

Dream over.

Dream 495 – Rejoice as the drought is now over

Received on Tuesday, June 15, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your love and grace. Thank You for Your gentle rebuke whenever I veer off Your path for me. It is a sweet discipline from You. On that note, my foot is still quite sore. The atmospheric weather changes have kicked my pain up several notches. You have allowed this because I wasn't slowing down. I was traveling beyond the parameters You had set out for me.

Sub-dream 1 "My very first open vision I ever had" begins…

I was on a high-speed motorcycle weaving in and out of traffic. I was travelling over 80 miles per hour in a 25 miles per hour zone. It was in the quiet small suburban Portland town of Multnomah. While driving the wrong way on a one-way street, I finally took a sharp turn and exited off. I was traveling way to fast and went off the side. Unfortunately, the edge of the road was gravel, sure trouble for a motorcycle.

I turned quickly to avoid the edge and clipped a tree branch enroute to an impossibly steep decline in the road. I was driving out of control and I knew that I had a high chance of crashing. I looked up and saw the Mountain of God. It was a strong and mighty mountain. My thoughts now turned to preparing myself for meeting **Jesus**. I was still going at a breakneck speed.

Suddenly, my motorcycle flipped up from behind me as if it was the hand of God grabbing my back tire and flinging it upward. Next thing I know my face was about to meet the pavement. Just before I hit, I was taken up to the Mountain of God. When I looked down at myself, I saw that I was in designer pajamas. The dream continued, but this is all I will write here as I have written this already elsewhere.

Sub-dream 1 over…

I have a fear of displeasing God. I fear idleness while I wait. God has allowed my disabilities and injuries so I could find my rest and comfort in Him, not the things of this world. Father, You care for me and love me so much that You decide what is best for me. Almost all of the things of this

world are now things I no longer want to do. While I could name them, the list would be too long. It is a sad commentary.

This is the reason that I do not participate in social media platforms. I no longer require praise from man. I occasionally visit Facebook, but I always regret it instantly. While I know that most of the posts there are overly optimistic and exaggerated, it still hurts. In comparison, I feel like I am not really succeeding at much right now. I am hitting barrier after barrier. I am dieting, but not seeing any real breakthrough.

Father, it is getting harder and harder and harder (and harder and harder  for us to patiently wait for Your Great Move! It takes effort not to fall into sins like gluttony, self-loathing, pride and idleness (Ezekiel 16:46-49). These things then lead us into even worse sins. A lot of temptation and sin can come from the seat of a chair or the pillow from a bed. I now know that we are <u>not</u> to stop living while waiting for You, God.

Father, we must do all things for Your Glory. We must take care of all that we are given. If You can trust us in the small things, You will give us more. If we are unable to take care of the small things, You keep us where we are. Even if we plan and toil and toil and plan, all of this is in vain without Your blessings.

Father, one of the most heartbreaking stories in the Bible is the beginning of David's relationship with Bathsheba. It happened late one afternoon when David arose from his couch. He was walking on the roof of the house when he saw a beautiful woman bathing. The start of it all revolved around three sins…

- **Idleness:** David decided to lay on his couch instead of going to battle.
- **Boredom:** David decided to go to his roof to look over his kingdom.
- **Lust:** David saw Bathsheba and decided to take her for himself

God then sent Nathan to rebuke David. David then was told he would lose the baby that was now growing within Bathsheba. Despite David's lurid adultery and the later murder of Uriah, God still allowed him to have another son, a son named Solomon. As God also promised though, David's house was never far removed from the sword.

However, let us back up to see where it all started. It was <u>idleness</u> that was the gateway to trouble for David. Think about what Covid 19 has

caused. It has basically caused idleness to consume the world. This idleness is not good for the country nor its people. There is a long list of things being caused by this idleness: Depression, crimes, death, injury, rape, theft, arson, racism… well, the list goes on and on.

In the meantime, fear keeps Your people silent. Churches have been greatly affected by the lack of attendance, mostly due to having to keep up with strict Covid-19 limitations just for them. While corrupt politicians think nothing of releasing hardened criminals back onto the streets, people are required to be meticulously documented if they come and go from a church. There is so much more to this and it is so depressing.

Father, I am sorry. Please protect our home. Please do not let our hands be idle. Please don't let our vessels become rusty or filled with dregs. I repent. My whole household repents. We have decided to serve You, Father. As for me and my house, we will serve the Lord. I had a dream two nights ago…

Sub-dream 2 "The three evil airline agents rob me" begins…

I was standing at a ticket counter in an airport. There were three agents standing there in front of me. They were all professional and friendly. They gave me a luggage tag for my bag. I then turned to put the tag onto my luggage. I took at most ten seconds to do this. When I turned back, my purse with my passport and ticket on top were gone.

I immediately knew that the three agents had stolen everything I needed to travel. I panicked. I asked them to return my items. I began to cry. One of the agents reached down behind the counter and gave me back my ticket, but nothing else.

Me: "Why did you take it?"

Agent 1: "We didn't take anything."

Me: "But that is my ticket you just gave me back."

While I then tried to go around to the other side of the counter to get my purse and passport back, one of the agents blocked me from doing this.

Agent 2: "We will call the authorities. You will go to jail."

Me: "Go ahead and call the police. You stole my purse, passport and ticket."

Agent 3: "No, you have your ticket. Besides, the limit is $1,500 for this to be a crime. Your purse and passport are worth less than $1,500."

Me: "No, it is worth far more than $1,500. It will definitely be a felony for all three of you." For a moment, I saw concern in their eyes.

Agent 2: "Well, you go ahead and find the authorities. We will wait for you here."

It finally hit me that there was no way I was getting my purse back.

Sub-dream 2 over…

Sub-dream 3: Short and sweet dream last night… Quite simply, I was shopping for a tree for our yard.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I heard a knock at our door. It was **Raphael**. He was smiling. I opened the door.

Raphael: "Hmm, someone's been dreaming. Come, let's check the water."

It was cloudy and rainy today. We walked over to the stream. Even though the water was clear, it was still stagnant. **Raphael** reached down and swirled the water. After just a short while of doing this, the water was no longer stagnant.

Me: "Wow, that is amazing. You are God's plumber."

Raphael: Smiling. "Well, not exactly. God has called me to keep this water clean, so that is what I do. Now, you have questions concerning the dream of your stolen purse, passport and ticket, where the ticket was later returned. God has sent me to help clarify this dream for you…

"You are free to come and go as God has given you a ticket to fly your course. This comes with an itinerary of places to go and things to do on behalf of the Kingdom of God and His Righteousness. While your freedom to physically move freely was taken away from you momentarily, God immediately gave this back to you.

"The three agents in front of you were all great enemies. They waited until you were tagging your bags to then try to remove your purpose under God. They distracted you with the common task of putting

identification on your bags. You were tagging your garments so that they would follow you to your destination.

"They could not steal what you were wearing. This represents your garment of salvation. They were not allowed to steal your ticket. This represents your mark by God designating you to be in His service. Your enemies instead tried to steal your provision from God. They also tried to steal your documents. They wanted to give these to others that didn't deserve them."

Me: "Oh no, **Raphael**, what should I do?"

Raphael: "Do not worry, Erin, as all that you have is God's. He has given this to you. He sends dreams as warnings so that you can pray against these attacks." He smiled as he gently nudged me. "I am here today to hand this back to you." He handed me a much larger purse than what was in my dream. "In this purse are your promises from God, as well as His provision for you. Now, do not worry."

Me: "How did this purse even get here?"

Raphael: "No need to question. Just know that God has you. No hand of man will succeed against God or those He has sent concerning you to guard you in all that you do. As for the three evil agents, they each represented things the enemy seeks to strip from you…

- **1st, authority:** The enemy wants to strip you of your authority as a child of God.
- **2nd, faith:** The enemy wants to strip you of your faith by planting seeds of doubt in your calling and ministry, as well as God's promises for you and your house.
- **3rd, blessings:** The enemy works in the background through others behind the scenes to keep provisions and blessings from reaching you.

"Erin, put on your full armor. God is not finished with you yet. He is the God of justice, strength and mercy. You are His child and friend. Your heart is ever before Him. His recompense is ever before you. While you worry at your losses, understand that God gave you that to lose. He will also give you that to gain back and restore. Rend your heart fully to Him. He longs to bring all of you good things.

"In contrast, the enemy proposes and works to negotiate with you when you are tired and in pain. Rebuke this demon in the Lord's Name and it will flee and not return. Your fall occurred right where I met you. However, and more importantly, this is also where God knocks at your

door. While this was a planned attack against you by the enemy, it was allowed by God to direct your attention back to Him.

"Erin, God loves you. Pity the man whom God does not rebuke and correct as perhaps he has no ticket, garment or calling. Now rejoice in the knowledge that this was actually a very good dream."

Me: "What about my short dream of tree shopping?"

Raphael: "Good question. What tree did you settle on?"

Me: "Well, it was a massive topiary with a strong upright trunk. The trunk was white. The tree was lush and thick and housed nests and singing birds inside of it. There were absolutely no pests at all."

Raphael: "Erin, you can never have enough trees. This dream means you see yourself as unworthy. However, God sees you as a thriving, strong, upright child. While you long for integrity and righteousness, you already have this. Just look around you. This is a sign that you are worried that God does not see you as a good child. He does. This is a sign that you are worried that you are not God's. You are. Erin, do not be afraid. Do not allow the enemy to steal from your ticket counter.

"Now, here is a Word from God for you: You will be blessed for trusting in the Lord. You will be blessed for resting your confidence in the Lord. You will be like a tree planted by the waters, a tree that sends out its roots toward the stream. You will not fear when the heat comes. Your leaves will always be green. You will not worry in a year of drought. You will not cease producing fruit."

Me: "Are you referring to Jeremiah 17? Oh **Raphael**, I really am not worthy of this!"

Raphael: "Erin, try to remember that God sees you differently than how you see yourself. The Words of the Lord are upright. You will be like a tree planted by streams of water, yielding its fruits in season. Your leaves will not wither. You will prosper in all that you do."

Me: Now in tears, I looked up to the sky. "Praise You, Lord! Thank You, Father!"

Raphael: "Now, Erin, great is God, from Whom all blessings flow. Your fear has come because your prayers have yet to be answered. Rejoice as the drought is now over. I must go now. Good news is soon to follow. Do not worry." He smiled. "I will keep this water clear for your roots…"

He then added in a joking manner. "…as long as God continues to call me here." He then looked behind me. "Wow, what a bird!"

I turned my head and saw that it was an incredibly beautiful hummingbird. When I turned to look back at **Raphael**, he was already gone.

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-496/

Dream 496 – I am about to expand your tent pegs

Received on Thursday, June 17, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your love. Thank You for cool breezes during a warm day. Thank You for a safe place to rest and dream. Thank You for my family and friends. I am blessed to have love from those closest to me in a world of such great hate. Thank You. I had an odd dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "An expansive basement and a cute baby bear" begins…

While it was my home in the dream, it really wasn't as I kept discovering spaces that made it much larger than its current size. I then heard some workers in our garage. I decided to investigate. One of the workers addressed me…

Worker: "Do you want to go through this closet first?"

I was confused as he was pointing to a wall with a massive cabinet I had never even known was there. I opened the cabinet and the shelves were filled with papers in clear plastic boxes. Some papers were shredded. I promptly closed the closet door. I was still in shock that I didn't know this even existed. The bins of papers were particularly frustrating as I hate papers.

Worker: "While I know you wanted a storage closet here in this room, we uncovered a door you might want to walk through before we frame and sheetrock this over."

Once again, I was confused. I walked over to this new storage area that I also didn't know we had. There was a door that opened out. There were then some steps that led down to a landing. There were even more steps to the right. To my amazement, I was in a massive daylight walkout basement. While I am not usually a fan of basements as they are dingy, this one was particularly bright.

I was then promptly met with a wall of windows right there in front of me. There was a now decommissioned large brick furnace to the left of these. As I looked at it, a metal lid raised up. I was puzzled when a baby black bear crawled out and started to look around the basement for food. I knew that a mama bear couldn't fit into any openings into the basement, so I wasn't worried about that.

Since the baby bear wasn't bothering me, I decided to ignore him. I continued exploring. I then found out that this large room led to four other very large rooms. Three of the rooms had windows. The fourth didn't have any windows, but had a sliding glass door instead. Due to years of neglect, the windows had a fog to them that made seeing outside particularly difficult. All I could recognize was that it was still daytime.

It then started to hit me that this was not going to be cheap. This would all need to start with a major remodeling. What about the cost to heat? It needed paint at the least as one of the rooms was a horrible chalky dark pink. Another was an unpleasant blue. Another was an industrial green. All had either horrible carpets or brown and orange linoleum flooring.

It then suddenly hit me that all I was doing was focusing on how much work and money this would be. I was not being grateful at all for God's great expansion of our house. I then had a shift in my thinking and started to imagine the greatness of it. A racoon then appeared from where the baby bear had come out. When the raccoon saw me, it went into the brick stove.

When I went over to the brick stove and opened the door, I was shocked to find out that it was an entryway from the outdoors. Nothing was keeping animals like the racoon or the baby bear from getting in. I then went to the glass sliding door and opened it. I didn't recognize the place I was looking at. It was forested with a mowed yard and a harbor of the sea right in front. I closed the door and walked back to the garage.

As I was walking, I noticed a door and stairs to my right. I walked through this and recognized it as the back courtyard area of Albany High School in Albany, California. It was surreal and I felt sick as I wasn't at all fond of this location. The thought occurred to me that this courtyard area should be boarded off. Just then, the baby bear cub was coming towards the entrance to Albany. He wanted to explore.

Me: "Oh no, oh no, please don't go there. This will not be a place you will like."

The bear looked at me as if he understood, turned around and walked back in. I closed the sliding door and was glad that there were no other windows facing this particular courtyard. I took a deep breath and exhaled. I then proceeded back to the garage. When I arrived at the garage, I didn't recognize it. It had changed.

Worker: "Hey, while you were downstairs, we finished your project."

I looked around in stone silence. I was in awe. I looked out the windows and recognized our yard as where I met **Jesus** and Raphael.

Worker: "We finished your basement too. Great space. Well, it is not really a basement anymore."

Me: "But how did you do this? And so fast?"

Worker: "Your vision changed it!"

I ran back downstairs and was in shock at how beautiful everything was now. I laughed when I saw the bear cub curled up in his own comfy chair. The windows were now all clear again. We were somehow now looking over a safe peaceful harbor.

Sub-dream 1 over.

Sub-dream 2 "Shopping for Boulders" begins…

We were shopping for large decorative boulders for our yard. One of the large boulders was to be used as a fountain. Since we couldn't find quite the right boulders, we decided to make our own boulders.

Sub-dream 2 over.

Shopping for trees and making our own boulders? What? While I am not sure what this dream meant, it was very clear. However, we need some help with interpretation as we don't understand what they all meant. Please help us.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I heard a knock on the door. There was **Jesus** and He was smiling at me.

Jesus: He reached out and hugged me. "So, someone prayed for help?"

Me: "Lord, would You like to come in?"

Jesus: "I was just in there with you. Now, please come with Me." He walked me up to one of the corners of our yard. "Do you believe My promises are true?"

Me: "Yes, but…" I stopped myself and He knew it.

Jesus: "Yes? Go on. Erin, please explain."

Me: "In Your Word, Lord, God blessed David, Solomon and others. For some of His promises, there were conditions. They usually had a format like 'if you do this and this and do not follow after other gods, I will…insert blank' or 'if you obey My statutes and commandments, I will never fail to bless you'. These conditional promises seem to be mainly found in the Old Testament."

Jesus: "Yes, this is true."

Me: "Well, Lord, what about my promises from You? What if they were conditional? I know that I have failed You time and time again."

Jesus: "Oh Erin, with you, when have I made any of My promises conditional? Hmm, I believe I have not."

Me: "I have stumbled and fallen into sin so often. I am not perfect. I have failed many times and I still fail."

Jesus: "Yes, but what happens next?"

Me: "The Holy Spirit corrects me and I make changes."

Jesus: "In the Word of God, I knew in advance what would occur. I knew in advance that Saul would fail. I knew in advance that David would stumble. It was the same with Peter. While I warned him that he would deny Me three times, I also mentioned upcoming failures to Saul and David. However, as for you specifically, have I ever warned you of some upcoming failure that will rob you of your blessings?"

Me: "No, Lord. But these are in Your Word as examples to do what is right in Your eyes. I don't always do what is right."

Jesus: "Doing right 'by Me by you' is not a concern of Mine. You instead have a different problem. You have difficulty believing Me."

Me: "Oh Lord, I do believe You. It is just that I don't believe in myself or in my worth to You. After all, I am now an old woman that still makes many mistakes."

Jesus: "Hmm, do you doubt My judgment to choose? If you doubt My judgment in choosing you, you must also doubt that I am God."

Me: "Oh no, Lord. I am so sorry. I know that You are God. I didn't think about it this way. The passing of time makes me wonder if I am delusional in all of this or if it is true that You are standing here with me today. I also worry that You will give Your love to another and remove Your favor from me. When I worry like this, I then become fearful and my heart breaks.

"I am a gentile. I am old. I have a history, a long history. The enemy bends my ear and I then grieve. I am so sorry that I did this, Lord." I dropped to my knees and bowed my head. "Oh Lord, please don't remove Your favor. Even though I can do nothing to deserve Your favor, I just couldn't live anymore without it. I am scared."

Jesus: Reaching down to help me back to my feet. "Rise, Erin. I made a promise to you unconditionally that I would bless you, build a house for you, bless your children and expand your ministry. I have not, nor do I plan on, revoking this. I did not call you in 'your perfection'. I called you when you were at your lowest point.

"While I know that there are times when you are greatly discouraged and doubt your place, it is there that I found you. Erin, I find you worthy of all that I have promised you. When My appointed 'time and times' arrives, you will be overjoyed. When this arrives, your doubts will be far removed from you."

Me: "Oh Lord, I will stand by the window and watch for You. I will never stop waiting and watching for You. To be Your Bride would be the greatest of honors."

Jesus: Laughing. "You are My beloved! Erin, I love you."

Me: "I love you too!"

Dream over.

Dream 497 – Isaiah 30 and the Fowler's Snare

Received on Friday, June 18, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here. Thank You for Your love and care. Father, please guide my pen as I scribe. Please help my writing be clear and concise. I love You. I woke up to an angel's voice at the tail end of my dream. The dream I had was deeply disturbing. I am not sure if these are actual events or events in the works from the side of the enemy. I woke up to a voice saying…

"This comes from the Son of Perdition and is the same as the Sons of Korah."

This disturbed me greatly. It was at 6:45am and I decided to get up. It was a beautiful day. I decided to go out to the yard early and put out fresh seed and water. As I hobbled around the corner of the house, there was a Northern Goshawk staring right at me from our garage roof. It flapped its large wings and glided quickly into the forest. I then heard the Voice of the Lord saying…

"Do not worry. I will protect you from the Fowler's Snare."

I was grateful to the Lord for sending this bird away. I guessed that this must have been the reason for the recent decrease in both baby mammals and baby birds. I looked around for the hawk, but could not see where it flew to. They are very clever birds, patient and calculating. I fear that continuing to feed them may just bring more prey. I have so enjoyed these little creatures. Lord, please direct me in what I should do.

Sub-dream 1 "The Divided States of America" begins…

I saw leaders gathering. Four of the leaders were from remote areas. I saw two signs that they were using as banners. I was not a big fan of what either said…

- **Sign 1:** "The Divided States of America"
- **Sign 2:** "One Nation under gods, divisible, with no liberty and no justice for whites"

There were proposals up for discussion revolving around the following topic…

"What to do with the problem? What is the best and final solution for the future of the nation and the house divided?"

There were two main proposals:

- **Proposal 1:** Divide the land into geographical regions. Allow them to have their own government, laws and healthcare. Basically, have a group of states in the middle of the country surrounded by the opposition states on the coasts. This division would thereby not allow the freedom of transport of goods and services. Any uprising would be strictly controlled. This would be done by regulations, as well as strict control of medical supplies, food and electricity.
- **Proposal 2:** Do not divide the land into geographical regions. Remove those over age 50, as well as anyone in certain disability categories. Partially attain this goal by refusing medical care and supplies. Only grant them medications that would weaken them. Deny services, means and access to opportunities in the name of 'equity'.

When put to a vote, the leaders unanimously agreed on Proposal 2. I then saw massive angels being held back to the four corners until the document was signed and placed into law. I immediately saw medical care being withheld based on the color of a person's skin. After seeing this, I was then taken to a three-story high brick hospital in the deep south. I did not know exactly what location this hospital was in.

When I walked into the hospital, the stench was overwhelming. I saw a woman at the front door. She appeared to be a nurse. She was in tears as she gathered her things.

Me: "Are you okay?"

Woman: "You had better leave. Anyone defying the order to leave will be arrested. We were given evacuation orders to leave by 3:00pm."

Me: Noticing it was now 2:40pm. "I am here because God has called me here."

Woman: Shaking her head. "God has left. Do you smell that? Not even God Himself could raise these up. I better be leaving now. Good luck."

I walked down the first hall. The halls were lined with bodies on gurneys. While the patients were not dead, they were left in their feces, urine and

blood. I watched as a few weak hands were lifted to try and get my attention. It was so sad.

Me: "Oh Father, please heal and raise these people up, in the Name of **Jesus**."

I lifted my hands and eyes to Heaven. It was as if the roof had been removed off of the entire building. The light streamed in through the dark hallways. This would have been the first light some would have seen for days as the power had appeared to be cut off. I then watched as angels from God's Army came to minister to these people. While some were carried Home to Heaven, the majority were healed instead.

They immediately cheered in happiness and got up. Their soiled garments were replaced by God with 'new garments of praise and worship'. The people did just that. They danced around and praised God with such great joy. One of the dancing women soon came up to me.

Woman: "My husband is on the second floor. Can I take you there?"

Me: "Of course."

She reached for my hand and we walked up the stairs. When we got to the second floor, I realized that it was even worse than the first floor. I prayed for God to restore the power on this floor as well and He did. I immediately noticed that there were still some staff that were refusing to obey the order to leave. As they were so weary from doing their best with so little, God had mercy and instantly healed and strengthened them.

The way this healing happened was so amazing that it is worthy of further description. It was like a wave of lightning instantly lit up the area for just an instant. It was like a defibrillator was applied at the same time to the entire area. In an instant, the dying and ill were made new. There was great cheering. A doctor soon came over to me.

Doctor: "They cut off our electricity, supplies and communication. They then told us it was in the interests of 'an equitable solution'."

Me: "In other words, they were left to die alone and without family."

Doctor: "Our phones don't operate here. No reports can be made of these atrocities. They have given us until 3:00pm. They will be here at any moment. There is a plan in place to destroy this building by fire. They want to burn any evidence. They were hoping to blame the fire on a hurricane, but the hurricane never reached here."

Me: "God is the New Storm and He is bringing healing. Could you please take me up to the third floor?"

Well, I can't even talk about what I saw on this floor. It was so sad. It was the children's ward. There were babies of all races here. I didn't have long to be sad though as angels descended to assist. Healing came everywhere and there was joy and great celebrations. I picked up one of the little guys and an angel came up to me.

Angel: "God would like me to carry him up to the baby animal garden."

The baby giggled as I handed him over to the angel. He had such glee. He was used to being neglected and this was a wonderful change for him. I then saw a few more children being taken Home by the angels. I could see above me into Heaven and witnessed the greatest of reunions. There were such celebrations. I then went back to the main floor and asked to use the newly functioning intercom.

Me: "You are all to gather outside immediately. God is about to destroy this area."

Everyone immediately complied since they were all now able to walk and leave on their own. Everyone was very excited. God then gave each of them instructions and they left one by one according to their instructions. I was soon left standing alone in front of this empty building of death and decay. While I was there physically, I was no longer visible in the physical realm.

At approximately 4:00pm, the military arrived at the hospital. The soldiers were then addressed by the one in charge.

Leader: "Gather any records. Do not leave any records behind. Find out how many are here and how many are still helping them."

About ten minutes passed before a subordinate came to report to the leader.

Subordinate: "All of the records are gone. While we thought there would be hundreds of rebels here, there are none."

Leader: "This is impossible. We had a ground recon patrol out just this morning for a count. There were supposed to be around 800 patients. There were also supposed to be around 80 staff who refused to leave."

Subordinate: "Sorry, but there is no one there."

Leader: "They are there. They must be hiding. We will then torch the place."

The leader then sent in 100 soldiers, all heavily armed. As soon as they finished going in, the revolving door was sealed. I then became visible, along with a few of the angels. We stood in front of the revolving door. The leader and about 10 soldiers that remained outside immediately pointed their weapons at us. The leader looked furious.

Leader: Yelling. "Ma'am, you are aiding and abetting the disobedience of an order."

Me: "An order to kill innocent people? Well, this is in the Name of God, the same God Who healed and released the prisoners. Here is your 'Equity'!"

Just then, the angels blew on the building. It was like a great strong wind of hurricane force.The entire building collapsed. The leader panicked and ordered for their withdrawal. God opened the ground just enough for the wheels of their vehicles to spin helplessly. After a few seconds of this, the ground opened up and swallowed them whole, vehicles and all. Not one person survived.

Sub-dream 1 over.

Sub-dream 2 "A billionaire sees hell" begins…

A man who was famous and once backed the side of evil had now changed. God had disturbed his dreams. While I would love to say who this was, I could not as God did not allow me to remember. All I remembered was that he was either a social media giant or a tech giant. I also remembered that he was a billionaire. His evil plans changed when God showed him what he would be experiencing in hell. He was also shown that family and friends would also be in hell if he didn't do something.

Since he was the head of the company, he was able to do some crafty maneuvering. He first sent all of his staff responsible for censorship to a remote resort vacation spot for a seminar. He ensured that there was no way of communicating online. He was able to cut them off of their ability to use their technology. He then removed all filtering mechanisms so all could read the truth. There was no one to stop him. He did all of this according to God's instructions as he was now in great fear of the Lord.

With each direction of God's Voice the man carried out, he could start seeing clearer through the veil. He began contacting certain people who

were once his enemies to alert them of the enemy's plans for North America and the world. After a while, the enemy started to notice that posts previously removed were now staying on. While they then tried to reach the man, he made sure they could not.

Prior to his turnaround, he had a hospital plane built. This flying hospital had multiple stories of care and was unlike any plane currently in existence (at least that we know of). God called the man to fly the hospital plane to wherever it was needed most. Surprisingly, the most common destination was within the USA. The last place I noticed the plane land was near the Mississippi River.

Sub-dream 2 over…

Sub-dream 3 "Goslings at dawn" begins…

I was walking on a path at dawn when I saw a massive flock of Canadian Geese at the edge of a dark pond. As I approached, feathers were ruffled and there was movement. I must have caught them sleeping. As I moved closer, the geese separated on the left and the right of the lake bank. Right in front of me as bright as the sun at dawn were hundreds of yellow and white goslings swimming towards me. They were beautiful.

Sub-dream 3 over…

Oh Father, please help. My first two dreams were quite disconcerting.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I heard a knock at the door. It was **Raphael**. He was smiling. I opened the door.

Raphael: "God has called me to give you a message. Come."

I followed him to the back of our yard. He stretched his arm out and a beautiful large hawk came and landed on his arm. He addressed the hawk.

Raphael: "Now, listen here. It seems you have been up to some shenanigans here."

The hawk stared right at him and then turned its beak downwards. He then comically separated its talons and ruffled its feathers as if to agree with him with a touch of shame.

Raphael: "I am requesting… well, commanding… that you resume your practices over there instead."

I looked into the distance and saw a far-off clump of trees. While the hawk tilted its head 'in obedience', I could tell he didn't like the decision. Regardless, the hawk took off and headed straight to the directed trees.

Raphael: Brushing his hands together. "Done!"

Me: Laughing. "Wait? Did you just say 'shenanigans? This is too funny!"

Raphael: "Hey, it is a real word and packed with meaning. You have been around Uriel too much." He was now laughing.

Me: "What is it with you two anyways?"

Raphael: "We are close brothers. We have been through much together. We serve God together and all is good. If God required it, I would give my life in exchange for his life and he would do the same for me. In fact, all of us are on the same page."

Me: "Do you mean all of the archangels and the Army of Heaven?"

Raphael: "Yes. We are one under God and indivisible. There are more of us then there are of them, so be encouraged. Now, come, I would like to check the water."

We walked to the stream. The silt and debris were gone. The stones at the bottom were easily visible.

Me: "This is beautiful. Thanks to God for sending us a water purifier."

Raphael: "Now, let us talk about a message from God. Erin, God is allowing this separation right now. While you question it, I must remind you that the enemy is a repackager of old patterns. The demonic realm was granted permission to carry out plans.

"Those who were bitter, idle, cursed God, envied and coveted or practiced hate and jealousy in their hearts were able to receive what the enemy offered. In exchange for allegiance to the cause of the wicked, they were promised that no harm would come to them for their loyalty. This began small, but then was amplified.

"They then started the practice of striking out against those things they are unable to change. This began a campaign against something only they themselves were doing. Many have gone this way for the financial

gains and benefits. This is a time like no other time. Those who are unable to see and recognize the evil for what it is will not see the Kingdom of Heaven."

Me: "It sounds like there is nothing we can do but wait on God. There were two women working at the grocery store we recently went to and they treated us like they hated us. I thought it was just me, but my husband said 'was it just me or did those two girls really hate us?' I agreed and was relieved it wasn't just me seeing this."

Raphael: "You are correct.Remember that there are two sets of enemies, each having similar goals. Their first goal is to remove the children of God no matter their skin color. Their second goal is to destroy any opposition to their plans. Just as what happened with the Jewish people in the times of Hitler, so too is the great dream of the enemy today for so many of you…

- 1st, demoralize the nation, weakening the foundations that God has had in place.
- 2nd, lie and falsely accuse based on history. Then remove and erase history completely, along with anyone opposing them. Anyone opposing them are then labelled as racists.
- 3rd, control all flow of information from media, history books and new books. Control all communication and entertainment. Reward all those who follow their plans with money and fame. Force them to spread lies. Cut off truth by closing churches.
- 4th, control commodities and supplies, such as oil, wood products, diapers and food. Control anything necessary for life. Control people with supply deficits and rising prices. Cause fear wherever and whenever possible.
- 5th, control medical attention and healthcare. Only allow certain groups to receive help. Eliminate by any means possible anyone who is a financial drain to the government. Only care for those of a certain age, health or skin color. Create a great demand for insulin, antibiotics and other life saving care. Abandon the most vulnerable. Sacrifice babies to the furnace, now commonly referred to as abortion.
- 6th, release weapons to criminals to eliminate opposition and create fear. Call for a relinquishment of weapons held by those who cause no harm to those who cause harm. Keep people scared and feeling like they are in prison with no means to defend themselves.

"Erin, the list continues. The goal is to eliminate opposition for the new government takeover. While dressed up in other names, this is really to be a dictatorship. Their lofty goal is to control the entire world. However,

they know that, in order to gain the world, you must eliminate the heart of the strongest country."

Me: "Oh **Raphael**, this is terrible. God will not allow this, right?"

Raphael: "The USA is in the Fowler's Snare. The great 'trophy bird' is the American Eagle. The fowler desires the USA to be taken down and stuffed on a Thanksgiving platter by Thanksgiving. While they would prefer sooner, Thanksgiving (2021) is their 'end goal date'."

Me: "This reminds me of my dream of the stuffed eagle dressed like a turkey."

Raphael: "Yes. Their plan is to release more weapons upon the land and to plunder all of their wealth. They also plan to kill children with white skin to create great fear. When the group they are using to do this finally finds a moral compass, they call in sick vs going to fight. Those newly opposed then keep their voice quiet. They are kept idle because the checks keep coming in."

Me: "So, is this the end?"

Raphael: "No, Erin. What I have outlined is the plans of the enemy, NOT of God. The enemy is no longer satisfied with 7 million Jews. They have decided on a loftier number of 70 million, mostly based on their 'voting patterns'. The enemy has already begun his campaign of hate."

Me: "But I don't care about how someone votes or the color of their skin. What about equality? What about justice?"

Raphael: "You will be labeled a racist. Say nothing and pray until God's 'Big Show' begins. You will be a part of this." He smiled. "Erin, you are seeing corruption spreading like a cancer. However, God will very soon bind up the broken and heal the sick. He will not let the evil prevail for long as the angels of judgment are concluding their findings to God.

"They have been measuring the breadth and depth of the sins of the land against God. Heaven is preparing for a great increase. His miracles will be visible throughout the land. His Vessels…" He pointed to me. "…are ready to receive Living Water. This is Good News, Erin. The people are far from God. They despise the Word of God and instead take comfort in oppression and lies.

"Calamity will come upon them quickly. The Lord God has sent His prophets to call for them to return to Him in repentance and rest. In the last year of quarantining, God told the land 'turn to Me in the quietness.

Rest in Me and you will be saved.' However, instead of enjoying the quiet stillness of the Lord, they would have none of it.

"They instead wanted to get help from those in power. They instead wanted to get help from those who sent the disease in the first place. They wanted to honor their enemy by sharing the cure. Unfortunately, the only swiftness of a horse they will receive will be that of their enemies chasing them.

"Still, God has a different plan. God will instead send His redeemed of the Earth and strengthen those whose hope is in Him. This will be those who did not fall into sin and bitterness. This will be those who cried out in righteous anger for the Courts of Heaven to administer judgment upon the wicked. After God does His Great Move, just five will chase a thousand wicked and make them all flee."

Me: "Wait. Are you speaking from **Isaiah 30**?"

Raphael: "Erin, the Word of the Lord is like refreshing rains on a parched tongue. Continue on with this Word from God. To be clear, read after the 17th verse."

Me: "Do you mean Isaiah 30:18-33 in particular?"

Raphael: "Yes. There is much there. Include this part in your writings."

Isaiah 30:18-33: *18 Therefore the Lord waits to be gracious to you, and therefore he exalts himself to show mercy to you. For the Lord is a God of justice; blessed are all those who wait for him. 19 For a people shall dwell in Zion, in Jerusalem; you shall weep no more. He will surely be gracious to you at the sound of your cry. As soon as he hears it, he answers you. 20 And though the Lord give you the bread of adversity and the water of affliction, yet your Teacher will not hide himself anymore, but your eyes shall see your Teacher. 21 And your ears shall hear a word behind you, saying, "This is the way, walk in it," when you turn to the right or when you turn to the left. 22 Then you will defile your carved idols overlaid with silver and your gold-plated metal images. You will scatter them as unclean things. You will say to them, "Be gone!" 23 And he will give rain for the seed with which you sow the ground, and bread, the produce of the ground, which will be rich and plenteous. In that day your livestock will graze in large pastures, 24 and the oxen and the donkeys that work the ground will eat seasoned fodder, which has been winnowed with shovel and fork. 25 And on every lofty mountain and every high hill there will be brooks running with water, in the day of the great slaughter, when the towers fall. 26 Moreover, the light of the moon will be as the light of the sun, and the light of the sun will be sevenfold,*

as the light of seven days, in the day when the Lord binds up the brokenness of his people, and heals the wounds inflicted by his blow.

27 Behold, the name of the Lord comes from afar, burning with his anger, and in thick rising smoke; his lips are full of fury, and his tongue is like a devouring fire; 28 his breath is like an overflowing stream that reaches up to the neck; to sift the nations with the sieve of destruction, and to place on the jaws of the peoples a bridle that leads astray. 29 You shall have a song as in the night when a holy feast is kept, and gladness of heart, as when one sets out to the sound of the flute to go to the mountain of the Lord, to the Rock of Israel. 30 And the Lord will cause his majestic voice to be heard and the descending blow of his arm to be seen, in furious anger and a flame of devouring fire, with a cloudburst and storm and hailstones. 31 The Assyrians will be terror-stricken at the voice of the Lord, when he strikes with his rod. 32 And every stroke of the appointed staff that the Lord lays on them will be to the sound of tambourines and lyres. Battling with brandished arm, he will fight with them. 33 For a burning place has long been prepared; indeed, for the king it is made ready, its pyre made deep and wide, with fire and wood in abundance; the breath of the Lord, like a stream of sulfur, kindles it.

Raphael: "There is much in there. Erin, God created His children in many different skin tones. Even the angels have skin shading. Regardless, all He has called shine forth like the sun or the Son of God. It does not matter to God. God is not a divider. God is not partial to one of His children over another. However, He is partial to the heart of the love of a child to His Father, understand?"

Me: "Yes. Still, He did split up the people by scattering them with different languages."

Raphael: "Yes, but He still loved them. He chose the Hebrews, the Israelites, as His special possession. While you know the story, there is also a backstory. This backstory is also written, but in part. One day, you will have a great puzzle finally all put together. This is when God grants knowledge to all He has called Home. Now, rejoice, for the hawk is gone. Oh, look over there… a beautiful songbird."

I turned and saw the most beautiful songbird. When I turned back, **Raphael** was gone. I laughed.

Dream over.

Dream 498 – A Heavenly Home Complete with a Golf Course

Received on Sunday, June 20, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

Happy Father's Day! Summer officially begins at around midnight Eastern time tonight. Father, I am so thankful for You. My earthly dad had abandoned me. He has now passed away for around three and a half years. My dad and I never made peace here. All of his children and grandchildren were cast away from him. In December 2017, I received the phone call from my brother.

My dad had a very difficult death. It was a painful death. It was also a long time in coming as they tried valiantly to save him. This merely prolonged the inevitable. He was in so much pain that they eventually decided to put him into a coma. He died shortly thereafter, alone and abandoned, just as he had done to his family.

It didn't have to be this way. This was of his choosing, not his family. I often wonder if he had any regrets while he was hemorrhaging. While I would like to think he thought of his children, perhaps he didn't. On the other hand, this no longer matters to me. I have moved on. These are no longer answers that I seek.

While he was a multi-millionaire at times in his life, he died penniless. His fortune came and went like this as he was a gambler when it came to investing. In the end, the gambler lost his final hand at the table. There was no one there to claim his body or make preparations. His widow was quick to exit the scene.

My brother told me that he would not be claiming him. He was hurt severely, along with his daughter, and he was not feeling that forgiveness was owed. However, of all of the children, he had hurt me the most. I was the eldest. He was repulsed by my special needs sons and wanted nothing to do with us. I was a bad asset not worthy of his investment. At one time, I thought I was, but he once again failed my household.

This was in 2008. He had come to me with a change of heart and an apology. He told me that I had a budget of $500,000 to purchase a home. However, it could not be just any home. It had to meet certain criteria. It had to be a single-family residence on the river with at least 4

bedrooms and 3 baths on the river. Since we are talking about Bend OR here, this would need to be a miracle as homes on the river sold for a million.

Even though he had given me impossible parameters, I was elated and the kids were excited. I rolled up my sleeves and went searching. My dad was going to do something really special for us. My heart was filled with such joy and gratitude. It was a healing moment of time. I soon found an agent I could trust. She spoke to my dad and made the arrangements.

I then received the miracle call from my agent in the middle of February. It was a house that met all of the requirements. It had not been listed yet and we needed to move fast. My kids and I went to the house to check it out and were instantly in love with it. This was truly a miracle because, without my dad, I was completely financially unqualified. I was ecstatic as I felt that this was finally a time for the stripping locusts to be ousted.

I told the agent to proceed. After about a day, I then received another call from my agent. Apparently, my dad was not returning her calls. He then didn't return any of my calls. After about a week of this heartbreak, time had run out and the house had to be put on the market. It was sold to another buyer within 48 hours.

I was grieving. My children were sad. My heart was shattered. My dad did this horrible thing. This was even worse than when he left my belongings on the doorstep of his home on Marco Island, Florida. Who does this to an eighteen-year-old? I hadn't done anything wrong – no drugs, no drinking, no parties – nothing! He kicked me out on what seemed to be a whim.

Despite this, I would still have one last communication with him. This was on May 28, 2008 when I had used call display blocking to call him. When he actually picked up the phone, we were both clearly in shock to hear each other's voices. He was pensive and sounded evasive.

Dad: "Oh, hi honey. Hey, I am just docking our boat at the marina.Can I shoot you a ring back once we are done?"

Me: "No dad. I am just calling to let you know that I am going for heart surgery tomorrow. Just thought you might like to know. That's all. No need to call back."

Dad: "Oh no. What hospital? I will call you to make sure you came through okay. We will keep you in our thoughts. I love you, honey. Hey, we have to run. I'll call you."

Me: "I love you too, dad. Bye."

It was now the day of the surgery. Nothing. No call from him. After a couple of days, still nothing. While I should have expected this, I was still surprised. Hard to describe. I tried to call him again. His number was now disconnected completely. I never spoke to him again. Now fast forward in time. The funeral home told me that no one was claiming his body. After prayer, I made the call and took care of the arrangements.

His widow then contacted me to thank me, but really to ask me for money. I found this strange as she is actually quite a few years younger than me. I asked her what assets she had and coached her on how to liquify them. She did this and later let me know she had done quite well. I later found out that she found a new boyfriend that had 'good financial prospects'. I don't think it was that hard for her to get over my dad.

My prayer to our Father: "While my earthly dad abandoned his children, you have never abandoned us. While my earthly dad would profess lies, You are my Father of Truth. While my earthly dad's promises were empty, Your promises came to pass. Father, all that You have promised us has come to pass."

God then responded to my prayer: "I will build a house for you near My Altar, a safe place for you and your children. I will provide for you all of the days of your life. I will also guard you from your enemies. I have sheltered you in the trees. I have sharpened My pinions in you. I do this so that, when I call you out, you will be strengthened and ready. I will give you back the years the enemy has stolen from you as recompense for your troubles. I have never forgotten you. I have been with you in all that you do.

"Whoever shows you and your family kindness, I will be kind to them. Whoever curses you and your family, I will curse them. Whoever blesses you and your family, I will bless them. I have not forgotten your tears. Each tear has been recorded. Your tears will spring forth like fountains in the desert. Your oil of gladness will be poured out upon your enemies. Many will flee at the threat of just one of you. This is because they know and recognize that I am with you."

My reply prayer: "Father, I don't have anything of worth to give You other than my heart. As such, my entire heart is Yours. I love You. I am so grateful for You. There is no father like You, Father. You are our Creator. You are the Father of all fathers. While I can't see or hug you, I know that You are always with me. Thank You!"

In my dream last night, I woke up in Heaven…

Sub-dream 1 "A Heavenly Home complete with a Golf Course" begins…

I was walking along a beautiful path. I could smell eucalyptus trees. I could feel the warmth of the sun on my skin. As I walked along the path, I could see lovely things that I was delighted in, things that God had created just for me. It was a 'Memory Garden' filled with all of the best things. Nothing here had bad memories attached to it. I remembered walking with my mom in the eucalyptus trees in California.

I soon arrived at a lake that reminded me of Sand Harbor in Lake Tahoe. As I smelled the pine trees, I remembered how fun it was there. As I kept walking, I soon came upon a replica of the San Francisco Japanese Tea Garden. There were lush grass, flowers and trees. I then came upon a little trout stream. This reminded me of the stream where I had learned to fish. This reminded me of my favorite campground in the Sierra Mountains.

I walked a bit further and came upon a grass field. There were flowers, fruit trees and a lawn sprinkler. I could see easter eggs 'hidden' all over the yard. I now realized that this was a replica of my grandparent's yard from when I was about eight years old. Tears streamed down my cheeks as I had such joy back then. I then turned and saw something I never expected!

It was, by far, the most beautiful golf course I had ever seen. There were fountains and flowers everywhere. While I didn't recognize it at first, I suddenly realized that it was actually a golf course tailor made for me. It was designed by taking the very best holes and moments from my time in golfing. God had taken every great memory of a golf hole and seared it into one seamless perfect golf course.

However, God was not finished surprising me yet. As I traveled further, I could see a beautiful house nestled in the trees on a meandering path. The path was lined with my favorite trees, plants and flowers. While I then saw pets that I once had playing in the distance, they were unable to see me. I then looked around, both outside and inside, this extraordinary Home. I realized that God had custom built this for me.

It was made up of an amplified version of all of the best homes I had ever had the privilege to work on. It had features I had designed for others as if I had been designing them for myself. God had taken excellent notes… smiles. It was all right there in front of me. This place was fit for a princess… or even a king. The features were so magnificent that I felt they were too wonderful for me.

I then looked up to my left. Lining the path and up to the house were a series of extremely tall lily pads made of bronze and something like copper. This was shaped into an intricate water fountain. The water flowed over these pads and made amazing notes and sounds. As I looked, I could see beautiful varieties of birds landing and singing on this fountain.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Thank You, Father! Who am I that You should love me? I am very blessed and thankful to You. Today is my Father in Heaven's 'Great Day'. I gave You my heart and You gave me a thousand-fold more in return. I truly have no words.

God then spoke to me as clearly as if He was sitting right there next to me at my devotional chair…

"Erin, I am with you! I love you. I delight in what you delight in. I have prepared a place for you next to Me at My Altar. Rejoice, Erin, rejoice, for your wait is soon over. I love you!"

Dream over.

Dream 499 - God is Turning up the Heat

Received on Saturday, June 26, 2021

Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all we have. Thank You for my husband, children and friends. Thank You.

The sting of life is taking its toll on me. I am struggling. You have placed upon my husband and me an impossible task to move ahead on with no ability on our own strength to complete it. It is disarming. We don't know a way and we have exhausted all of our options. However, You see the possible when all we can see from our vantage point is the impossible.

On top of this, we learned on Thursday that my older son's liver is on the verge of failing. We need to make drastic changes now. Then another thing. My daughter just revealed that she plans to visit family out west and that it was possible she may not come back other than to visit. While I am very sad about this, I understand as this area does not have a lot of opportunities for her.

Father, I am praying for a miracle for both of these kids. Father, why have circumstances not blessed our children? As for my daughter, she has done so many things right. Despite this, she has had good friends move away and those far away from You stay. Along with the lack of opportunities, this has been difficult on her.

These are Your children, Father. I did my best. I tried to do everything within my means to care for them and keep them safe. I want my children to have amazing lives and exciting adventures with You. My husband's children seem distant from You right now, even though we see real sparks in them from time to time. It is just not consistent. So much hinges on You, Lord. My dreams last night were troubling…

Sub-dream 1 "The keys to looking after young children" begins...

Even though I was given the keys to a house that I did not build or design, I was named as the designer. Even though I kept getting credit for great design work, I did not design it. No matter what I said, I was still receiving credit for something that was not my work. I was to take tours around the house to photograph while the owners were away.

When I walked up to the third floor, I went into a bedroom and discovered that the owners had left their three young daughters with me. When I discovered them, they already knew my name. They were laughing and playing around the bed. Since the bed was on wheels, it was unstable. Before I could stop them from bouncing, one of them fell off.

While I didn't see it, I heard a distinct sound that is any mother's worst nightmare. One of the little girls had hit the back of her head on the hard tile floor. I rushed over to the little girl to help her. While I knew she was hurt, she was trying to laugh it off…

Little girl: "I am okay. Big hurt, big booboo."

I became alarmed as I could now see the crown of her skull was broken just underneath the skin. I could see bleeding. In order to not panic her, I spoke calmly to her…

Me: "I am going to call for help just to check, okay?"

I phoned 911. She was now holding her head. I was in great fear that she had a brain bleed.

Little girl: "My baby brother needs food."

Me: "Brother? Where is your brother?"

The girls simultaneously pointed to a room across the hall. When I went into this other bedroom, there was a glass box that contained a very tiny and fragile baby. He had been born premature. He was so small, he could fit into the palm of my hand. I quickly realized that the baby had not been cared for at all. I proceeded to provide him with oxygen and food.

Me: "How could these people trust me with their children without first telling me they were even there? I never received any instructions."

The little baby boy was now looking at me with such great love. I just knew that I had to take care of him as well. Still, I wondered how I was even going to be able to do all of this. I would definitely be needing some Divine Assistance.

Sub-dream 1 over.

Father, I love You. However, unless You strengthen me, all of this is just too much for me. The signs of spring are now gone and summer is here. It has been 3,192 mornings since I have woken up to dreams from You. This is 8 years, 8 months and 28 days. Oh Father, am I to be just a dreamer and a scribe? I so long want to be serving You in a much greater capacity. Oh Father, I am becoming old now.

My body is working against me. Time has not been my friend. 3,192 dawns I have stayed with You. All have been in wonder and excitement of the great things You are about to do. Father, please help us. Help my

children find what they are seeking, but closer to home… smiles. While I want them to have all of the good things in life, I also want to be a part of their lives.

I have missed out on so much. Life went by quickly while I was forced into fighting battles after battles. I missed the normal stuff… or I didn't get to appreciate them due to the stress. Still, time went by quickly. What is normal? I had another dream last night…

Sub-dream 2 "Drenching rains soothe the drought" begins...

As far as my eyes could see, I saw a dry landscape that was parched from the heat. There was no rain in the forecast. Water basins, rivers, lakes and streams were becoming dry. The heat was unbearable. I saw emaciated cattle. Their bellies were swollen and they looked sick and weak. I could see thousands of people at the beach. However, the water was also hot, so it provided very little or no relief.

I looked across the valleys and the fruits were shriveled from the heat. All of the berries, orchards, hops and barley were bad. People were trying to get relief by going outside of their homes, but this was of little help. I then saw three angels of **God** strike the hills and prairies with rods. After they struck the ground, there was a brief pause. This pause was then broken by a sudden spark.

The areas began to burn. A small area was smoldering at first, but raging fires soon started to spread out quickly. It happened so fast that many could not escape. While people were fleeing, they had nowhere to run. I then heard a voice call out…

Voice of a person: "Where is help? Where is **God** to save us?"

I then heard a massive trumpet and the voice of **God**…

Voice of **God**: "I have heard your cries and I will have compassion upon you. In mercy, I will send cooling rains."

When the rains then came, the land was overcome by the outpouring of **God**. The drenching rains gave great relief. However, many forgot about **God** and went back to their evil practices. I heard the voice of **God** again…

Voice of God: "The time has now come."

Sub-dream 2 over…

Father, please help me to understand what is about to happen.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I heard a knock on my door. It was **Raphael**. He was smiling. I opened the door.

Raphael: "Erin, **God** has heard your cries and He knows your sorrow. Come." He walked me over to the bridge over our stream (the bridge that doesn't actually exist… yet?). "Do you understand the importance of this place?"

Me: "Yes, I think so."

Raphael: "This tells me that you don't. I was sent by **God** to explain. This here is an area of Passover… going from one state of being of this world to the other state of being in Heaven.

As you see across this…" He pointed to the Heaven side. "…over there, there is no time continuum. This is **God**'s time. Heaven's time is different than your time in the world.

"The time in the world has various time zones based on the sun, moon and the Earth's rotation. It is a complex thing only possible because **God** spins planets in orbit. While it is **God** who spins this, science calls it 'gravitational force'. While **God** doing this is, of course, a great explanation, this is not the explanation that scientists use. This is important because **God** is the Creator of all things.

"**God** determines all of this and He controls this all. There are also many dimensions to this… some you can visibly see and some you cannot. Your reality is your life on the surface, a reality that is relegated to time. Time never stops. While **God** can turn back a sundial by changing the direction of the sun, doing this would affect so much more. **God** instead allows time to continue.

"With time comes seasons and years, births and deaths. It goes quickly. While time seems slower when you are young, this is because you are counting the days until goals are reached. Time then seems faster when you are old because you grasp onto memories as they fade. Hopes and dreams are replaced by pain and isolation. Limits come with age. Life is bittersweet.

"Now, **God** knows you have kept your heart upon Him during each battle. He knows that you wake up with great hope every day as you wait for Him. However, your heart is now breaking. Still, He knows the desires of your heart and has promised you great things. He has never revoked these promises as these are His gift to you."

Me: Crying even as I write. "**Raphael**, I feel like a woman in labor and I cannot give birth. I had a difficult time when I was pregnant with my older son. The cord was wrapped around his neck. He had to be revived. I worked so hard to take care of him. I sacrificed my own care after my accident so that he would not be harmed. Even though I did all this, trouble still came."

Raphael: "Well, last I checked, you are unable to spin things in orbit. **God** did not appoint you as His 'daughter-**God**'. While you are a child of **God**, you are not a 'demi-**God**'. Erin, it is **God** Who determines a man's days, not a man determining **God**'s days, understand?"

Me: Still crying. "Yes, of course. I just… well, I just need **God** to heal and strengthen me. While I know that I am no Elijah, I could still use some help here."

Raphael: "So, is that what you were looking for?" I turned and there was bread and water. I was finally smiling. "Erin, **God** will provide food and water for you for your journey. He has promised you good things in advance of bad news. He has you. He is about to expand your tent pegs."

Me: "**Raphael**, what was the meaning of the dream with the babies?"

Raphael: "First off, they were placed in your care without your knowledge. Instead of walking away, you helped those who needed help. You were given this dream because **God** is about to grant you an increase. With this will come great responsibility. You will care for those abandoned by the world, those in need of a miracle. You will do all things to **God**'s Glory and not on your own strength. Consider it a promotion.

"In your dream, you quickly diagnosed the problem as abandonment, head injury and neglect. While this is the state of the orphans of the world, it is also the same for some of the children of **God**. You were not a stranger to them. They had prayed for help and **God** sent His worker to nurture and care for the neglected. You will be an answer to prayers.

"Now, **God** knows your journey has been a difficult one, filled with adversity and affliction. You have prayed 'Biggly'…" He smiled as he nudged me. "…to a generous Father. Since you have asked big, you will receive big. Remember the story of Caleb's daughter, Aksah? This is like you, Erin. She was Caleb's only daughter. While many dark things have been said of her, she was not greedy or demanding.

"There were many who were jealous of her beauty. It is really the story of a princess. Although Caleb was not an earthly king, he was a leader. However, let's still call him a king for this purpose. Now, several men wanted his daughter's hand in marriage. The king had a reply… 'I will give my daughter, Aksah, in marriage to the one who beats Kirjath-Sepher (which is the city of Debir of the Canaanites).'

"There was a young man who loved the princess deeply. He loved her so much that he fought the enemy and defeated them, thereby receiving her hand in marriage. Later on, Aksah requested a wedding gift from her father that was in addition to the land of Negev. She approached him on a donkey and asked that she also receive the wells of water.

"Well, the king was not upset by her request. Indeed, the king was delighted. Not only did he give her what she had requested, but he gave her even more. He gave her both the springs in the highland and in the valley. He gave her the upper and lower springs."

Me: "But, **Raphael**, I have already asked **God** for so much. How could I ask for even more from Him?"

Raphael: "Oh Erin, just remember that He is a **God** that spins massive things in orbit without effort. Yes, Erin, He really is that big." He was now laughing. "Remember that nothing is impossible for **God**."

Me: "Could you please take my request to Him as He has not called me."

Just then, I saw a white donkey on the other side of the bridge.

Raphael: "Your chariot awaits, princess."

I ran over the bridge to the donkey. **Uriel** was waiting for me there.

Uriel: "Well, I see that my brother has set you up with a ride." He raised his eyebrows and they both laughed. "Erin, **God** is requesting your presence."

We were instantly at **God**'s door. **Uriel** placed salve in my eyes. He brought me into the Throne Room of **God**. The choir of angels and saints sang 'Holy, Holy, Holy'. My body became weak and I fell to my knees. I began to weep before **God**.

God: "Erin, speak."

Me: "Father, I am so sorry if I ever thought You to be small in any way. I know You are big and I am small. Father, I need help. You have given me the hills of Negev, but I am also asking for the wells of spring water too. But I am not stopping there…" **God** laughed and it was thunderous. "I am also asking for all of the miracles You have promised us. We need miracles.

"As for my family, there is so much we need You for. I am becoming worse. My oldest son is sick. My daughter is without hope and our other children are drifting. Time is not a friend to any of us. My husband needs work, Father. You have kept us in a remote place and sheltered us under Your Wings. Please, Father, have mercy on Your daughter, Your daughter who loves You so much. Please don't forget me!"

God: "I have never forgotten you. Your name is written on the palm of My hand and so too are your children. I have heard your cries. While I will now grant you all that I have promised, I will grant even more. I will expand your house and grant you even more because you love Me. I will not only heal and strengthen you, but I will also send you gifts of miracles. My fountain will be within you and you will pour out the oil of gladness upon the lands.

"Erin, My hand will be upon you as you go forth. The power of darkness will flee from your presence and your mantle will be of peace. You will reunite mothers to their children and fathers to their sons and

daughters. Great will be your treasure as My recompense is with Me. I have not forgotten you. I know you have grown tired and weary. Do not worry, Erin, for this will be a time of great joy for you."
Me: "Thank You, Father! I love You so much!"
God: "The dream of trouble is accurate. I am angry as this land is far from Me."
Me: "Father, please don't burn up the beautiful lands. Please spare those who love You. Do not send calamity on the land."
God: "Erin, I have caused temperatures to rise as hearts are in need of refining fire. While it is a beautiful land, it is being defiled."
Me: "Father, could You please hold back and relent until You send Your Army of the Redeemed? Please?"
God: "Then pray for the land that I will have mercy on it. While My favor is upon my children, My favor is not upon the sons of perdition."
Uriel came to take my arm. He walked me to the door.
Me: Turning around with a huge smile on my face. "I love You, Father!" I then waved.
As He laughed, the floor rolled.
God: "I love you more, child."
Uriel: Taking me outside.

"Believe what **God** has promised you as you have already received it in Heaven. His promises have been ordered and are in the process of distribution.

Do not worry as this will not take long. Rejoice and pray for the lost." He smiled at me.

Dream over.

Dream 500 – The Lord is With Us in Times of Trouble

Received on Thursday, July 1, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for one more day here! Thank You for my husband, my children and my dear friends. Thank You for our home and a safe environment to raise our children. Thank You for Your constant provision. Without this, we certainly would be in a horrible situation. I had a difficult dream four nights ago…

Sub-dream 1 "A Foreign Entity Invades the Lands" begins…

There were emergency alerts to shelter inside our homes and wait for further instructions. People all over the world did so because all assumed it was a new virus strain. However, this time it was not.

There was a new governing body sweeping the nations and taking control. It looked like there were two nations stealing the lands and dividing them in two. At this point in time, both entities needed each other to carry out their plans.

With people sheltered indoors, they had no access to communications from the outside other than what was filtered in. Television programs, but especially news, were made to look normal. It was a great deception involving many parties. Any outside recordings were quickly scrubbed from view.

In the meantime, a broad government militia gathered at all major artery travel points. After the third day, an announcement came over all media platforms. In this announcement, someone standing on behalf of the United Nations claimed that a foreign invader, possibly with alien ties, had removed many people. The statement was made to create fear. It was not the rapture event.

People were ordered to stay in their homes. They were told that food distribution would begin door-to-door based on the census information. All those who had registered weapons would need to relinquish these 'voluntarily' or face the reality that food distribution would bypass their households. This was done under the guise of keeping government workers and neighbors safe.

However, the relinquishment of firearms left many with questions. Why would the government want to disarm the people if there were foreign invaders? This statement caused many to believe that this was a government takeover and arm's sweep. People were told to remain home and safe.

As for us, we lived off of the beaten path. One neighbor told us that there were no closures to the northern artery. We drove down this route to

see if any grocery stores were open. We quickly discovered that the grocery stores were emptied completely. Bed, Bath & Beyond was empty. Walgreens was completely stripped, even of the shelves themselves.

We then noticed an extremely long line at a local credit union. A few cars went through, but then all turned away. A sign was put up reading 'No Cash Available!'. The gas stations were also closed, their pumps all locked. While there was no military in this area, there really was nothing at all. We noticed that we had enough gas to last us for a while.

When we finally arrived home, the neighbors informed us that our area was not going to have any food distribution. When night fell on the fourth day, our power was shut down at 7:00pm. We went outside and there was darkness everywhere. We went to our cars to listen to the radio, but the only cars that worked were really old ones. The radios had nothing but static. Everyone's fear level was rapidly rising.

We decided to form a watch party using walkie-talkies. That night was very quiet. We were then woken up at 7:00am to the power coming back on. We turned on the television to an announcement. A new government was now in place. We were told to wait for further instructions. We decided to walk over to a neighbor's house that we knew had a HAM radio. He was an ex-military officer.

He told us there was a hostile takeover. Those now in power had taken over all broadcasting, satellites, communication, power, fuel, medical supplies and food. This was all done by force. Many who resisted were killed. In contrast, the unsuspecting continued to shelter in place, many watching Netflix. They then removed all monuments and invaded all government institutions.

Many of the invaders had been in sleeper cells inside the institutions. They were living normal lives alongside us until they were activated. Now comes the difficult part for them. They needed to remove the resistance, disarming and killing them as necessary. They were to turn neighbors against neighbors in return for favors and food.

He then turned on a computer monitor that was hooked up to a satellite network that hadn't been taken yet. Hackers had cut into security cameras. On the screen, we could see grainy videos of an invading army. While I could not tell the nationality, they were slaughtering 'people of color' in Washington DC and New York City. Any resistance was met with death.

There were no police. At this point, people, including children and the elderly, were all shot on sight. It was difficult to watch. The pandemic had been the practice run. All homeless and gangs on the streets were shot on sight. Their bodies were dragged into trucks and driven away. The rest of the people stayed indoors. After this, we decided to walk home.

Our family was now all together. We brought everything to the Lord in prayer. An angel came to our front door and walked us to the bridge.

There was a massive amount of provision. We knew we would make it with God on our side.

Sub-dream 1 over.

Ever since this dream, the last three days have crushed me. This was not just a little bit of crushing, but so heartbreaking that I can't even describe it. On Tuesday, my daughter told me she is leaving in only 22 days to the West Coast permanently. Just a few minutes before we were given the news, we found out that my husband did not get the job even after once again being the top candidate.

I was still struggling with my eldest son having liver issues. The news of my daughter leaving for good hit me in a way that I did not expect. Still, I am happy for her and don't blame her for wanting to go to greener pastures. She has tried to find close friends and carve out a career here. She had been accepted into a good school here and I thought I had more time with her. She is leaving and my heart is so broken.

Father, it is one thing to miss our home back West, but to now have to say goodbye to my bright spark, my longtime friend / daughter, well, this is so hard. My inability to travel makes this worse. I will miss out on milestones. I struggle with technology. I am barely on my technology.

Oh Father, what is here for me now? If I don't have my family near while the world is heading into the great abyss, how will I make it? We have been waiting, Father. Our quiver, Your Quiver, is here. Our children have to have a life, Father. This was only to be temporary. Please do not allow me now to miss out.

I have lost my career. I lost years battling a great adversary. I lost whole chunks of time that was robbed from me as a mom, having barely enough income to upbring my children. I was the parent who offered only stay-cations. I was the parent who had to fight for them. I lost great jobs because of court dates and commitments to show I was a good mom.

Still, I am thankful. I have now had seven years of safety and healing here. This has been a time of bonding and growing with our children into God fearing young adults as I had prayed they would be. In this respect, my husband and I have been successful. The pandemic gave us one last time with all of them. Even during lockdown, I was able to see some great hope in all of these children.

However, something has happened to me. I was growing more and more troubled. How is all of this going to work out long-term? We have prepared our home for something huge from You. With my daughter leaving, none of this seems to matter anymore to me. There is no promise here if all of our children go back West. They all want to be back there. All of them were born in the West.

We just can't financially afford a whole sale move to the West. It is just not in the cards without You, Father. Father, You are a 'BIG FATHER'! You are the Lover of our hearts. You continuously remind me to have hope

in You and to not worry. Still, my Spirit is so grieved. I can only think of three times in my life that come close to the despair I felt when my daughter first told me about her impending move…

- **May 2007 – Bend OR:** My oldest son was placed with his father
- **June 2010 – Tri-Cities WA:** Bogus restraining order was served on me
- **May 2012 – Tri-Cities WA:** At my oldest son's graduation, his step mom was honored as his mom

These times in my life were so brutal that I had no tears left to cry. By the summer of 2012, I was at the end of myself, the complete end. However, I wasn't alone – my daughter still remained with me. When it came to me keeping her, no court of law, no lies of the enemy and no fabrication prevailed. I did everything humanly possible to make our apartments and rentals just like home for us.

Oh God, have You forgotten about me? You promised that we would be together and that my job would be complete, both here and in Heaven. How can I cope with this? How can I walk down an open door and no longer hear my precious daughter say 'Hi mom'? Yes, I know that this is a natural progression in life, but it doesn't really make this any easier as this is a humungous move involving thousands of miles.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I heard a knock at the door. It was **Jesus**. I was crying. I stumbled. He came in and lifted me up. I was suddenly taken back to when I was a little toddler crying on the shoulder of my Lord. He had just saved me from a bad fall while I was still learning how to walk. I remember resting on His shoulder as the sunlight warmed my cheeks. His hair was silky and I felt at great peace. Well, I am now old and injured and He still has to catch me. Oh, how I love my Lord!

Me: "Oh Lord, if I didn't have You, my life would be nothing."

Jesus: "Well, that is good because wherever you are, there I am too."

Even though He was smiling, I broke down sobbing. I dropped to my knees and wept at His feet.

Me: "Oh Lord, the stinging sharp pain of grief has come upon me. This is an even greater grief then when my parents passed on here. This is greater even than my son's graduation ceremony in 2012. I cannot control any of this. Oh Lord, please, please. I am boldly coming before You with my request. You prepared this place for us and our children. You call it Beulah, the place where we are married to You.

"You also called us Your Quiver of sharp arrows. We had such promise. However, things have been difficult here… as You know. Time has been our enemy while we wait. We are not changed yet. I am scared because I will once again be facing my greatest adversary. With us being near, the enemy will not prevail in his schemes against our children.

Please let our Exodus be in August! Please help us. Lord, if my daughter or us moving is not in Your Will, please slam shut every door."

Jesus: "It is not My Will for your heart to be broken. This here is always your Home." He pointed to Himself. "I know your children's struggles. It has not been easy for them, but especially for your daughter. The enemy enjoys menacing her using others. However, I will open doors for you."

Me: "Lord, this is really scary. The thought of this is scary. You have sheltered us this entire time. You have sustained us."

Jesus: "I have also nurtured your husband during this time. His heart is healed and his wings are ready to fly."

Me: "Why now, Lord?"

Jesus: "Erin, a pregnancy is 40 weeks. Your husband has been in a rebirthing cycle. However, this time it took 40 months. He needed to be supported by those closest to him. All of you have supported him."

Me: "You have had my husband and I work on a complex project. Why have we done all of this?"

Jesus: "So that you both together see that, if I am with you, whatever I call you to do, or wherever I take you, then nothing shall be impossible to Me. Nothing. You also made some important changes. While you are letting go, you are not finished yet. Even though you have great tasks ahead, I will supernaturally strengthen you as you prepare your house for the change of season."

Me: "I am not sure how all of this will happen. This is impossible for me to…"

Jesus: "Yes, but you are not finished yet. Do not worry, Erin. With your daughter, she is also My Vessel. Did I not just use her to get you and your husband to step out of your comfort zone? If you believe all of your life have been miraculous as I have taken you through all of your troubles, parted the seas for you and delivered you to a place of rest far, far away from your enemies until the day I call you out."

I felt distressed here and must have shown it on my face.

Jesus: "Wait. I can see it on your face right now. How? How did I deliver your husband from an impossible situation and bring him to retrieve you to the place I built for you? How did I remove your children to join you on the very day I said I would deliver you? How did I confuse your clever enemy into releasing you? Who closed the doors on your daughter? Who allowed your older son to shelter in place to keep him from the enemy's plots? Who prepared a safe place for you?

"Erin, this is about you, your husband, your children and your friends. All of this has been life lived in great faith, great hope and great love, all because I am with you. Now, Erin, I am about to do even greater things than this. I have prepared your hearts. I have readied your hands for

battle. Now see what I will do for those I call Mine, for those whose hope is in Me. It is I who kept you all separated from wicked people.

"While you are comfortable in the house I built for you and the property I have given you, you have never felt connected to the peoples around you. None of them are part of your lives. They are in your lives only in a small way, like a passerby. Again, I allowed this. Had I made it too comfortable for you, you would have been influenced by those who do not believe I am the God of all miracles."

Me: "This is You, Lord, right?"

Jesus: Laughing. "Is this you, Erin?"

Me: Now laughing. "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "Do not inform the enemy of your plans. Your daughter must remain quiet. So too shall your children. Think of this differently as I see your worried expression. While you are overwhelmed at the thought of all of this, don't be."

Me: "Lord, I look awful. I am not well. How can I do this? Please strengthen me."

Jesus: "I will. Now, do not look back. Look to Me. I have a place here. I will place several items on your husband's heart. I will heal him and strengthen him. He will have a great skip in his step as you make plans together. He will see My… what does he call this… genius."

Me: "He also says 'do you see what the Lord is doing here? He is brilliant… incomprehensible!"

Jesus: "Oh, go on!" He laughed. "Now, remember to ask big of Me and I will do even more."

Me: "At times, it seems that we do ask, but You then seem quiet. At times, we do what You ask, but You then also seem quiet."

Jesus: "Hmm, this is not truth. Erin, perhaps I was in preparation. Quiet, I am not. I can be certain that I have never revoked a promise. I will not start now. I understand. This will be difficult, but only for a short time. All will then change. Now rejoice, Erin. I have prepared a place for you."

Me: "Will we know?"

Jesus: Smiling. "Yes, you will. You will know. Remember that I am with you in all things, both great and small. Now, take courage, Erin."

I was quiet. I was trying to figure out how this can happen.

Jesus: "I will provide for you. You will know." He smiled. "I love you, Erin!" He hugged me.

Dream over.

Dream 501 – Eaglets Being Pushed out of the Eagle's Nest

Received on Saturday, July 3, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all that we have. Thank You for my husband, my children and my friends. These can never be replaced in my heart. They are forever etched in my being. They are gifts from You. They are greater than any prize or banner. No thing, nothing, compares to Your love.

Still, I have not stopped crying everyday since Tuesday. It is not a continuous cry, but sporadic and unexpected at times. I am grieving in my Spirit. Changes are coming. My husband and I did some things as You had called us to. This has mainly been in the past year and some of it did not make sense in the natural based on our circumstances. In the end, we did all that You required of us to Your glory.

Father, You brought us from strength to strength on a very difficult series of tasks. Although we have questions about the mystery of why, we never question the greatness and power of You over all things. I had a dream or vision recently…

Sub-dream 1 "Outside of my comfort zone" begins…

I believe I was lucid. You showed me little things that You were doing to push me out of my comfort zone. I saw signs and wonders that matched this. While I knew You were behind all of it, I was having a hard time accepting fully what was happening.

Sub-dream 1 over.

Prior to the one-year lockdown from the pandemic, in January of 2020, You gave my husband and I the sign of the corona. I have photos. It was incredible. We somehow knew at the time that this sign somehow signified the beginning of troubles across the land. During this time, You showed me my routine based on my physical limitations. We were free to move about and breathe.

After talking to some of my friends in Houlton ME, they too had seen signs that something big was about to happen. While we kept these thoughts in mind, we then watched as the rumors began to move from a passing thought to actual live scenarios. We were enjoying our regular routine of our drives to Houlton. We would stop in and visit some of our favorite places.

I purchased some painter's masks and some disinfectant in the first week of February 2020 'just in case'. I then began to keep more provisions for emergencies. Others must have been feeling the same push as by the third week in February we were beginning to see shortages.

In the middle of February 2020, my husband and I became really sick. It was flu-like. We had never had such a horrible flu as this one. We then recovered from this, but didn't think anything of it because the virus was not yet widespread in the USA and Canada (as far as we had been told).

Shortly after this, we had the opportunity to drive the family to a Christian concert with Jeremy Camp and MercyMe. We were partly able to go to this because my daughter was working at a radio station at the time. While we were supposed to meet the band beforehand, this was mysteriously cancelled without notice. This was just two weeks prior to the lockdowns. The tour was called 'Almost Home' and 'I still believe'.

This would turn out to be the last trip as a family that we took together. It was a very long day trip, but it was fun and so worth it. The Lord then reminded me of the things we used to enjoy regularly with freedom and no fear. We attended our regular church services and prayer nights. My daughter was preparing to graduate from high school. My husband's son was accepted into a program that is difficult to get into.

While life was normal, all started to change, especially recently. In essence, so many of my great joys to look forward to have been moved or taken away. However, I now realize that this was You, Father. You give and take away. Blessed are You. Even when it is hard for us to understand or grasp, blessed is Your Name.

You are transitioning me away from so many things. As just one example, I have slowly noticed the animals and birds I am feeding are not bonding with me like they had. I have also lost my luster for certain hobbies I once had. These just don't seem to matter anymore. This all came to a head on Tuesday when my daughter announced she wanted to go out West for school.

Adding to this was the disappointment of my husband not getting a job he had really wanted. It would have been ideal, allowing him to work from home. We then found out that the job had been filled by someone less qualified as a matter of 'equity and inclusion'. Being an older white male is just not the ideal demographic for job searches right now… smiles.

Oh Father, I just know that it is You telling me that big changes are coming soon. For us doing this alone… well, this would be impossible. I keep hearing Your Voice saying to me 'Prepare your house, Erin… winterize!' Well, summer has just begun, why winterize? The thoughts of winter are far from me. Still, You are wise, Father, so I will do as You ask. Perhaps we are preparing for foul weather vs winter weather?

Father, You have been isolating us as well. Each one of our kids have had good friends at some point, but, as of right now, every single one of them have moved on to other places. I have a few good friends, but they also have moved or are too busy to get together. I am no better. One friend I have has many of the same connections as me in Oregon. We have now cancelled on each other about 15 times now.

You recently allowed the injury to my foot. You did this so that You would have my undivided attention and focus on You. Well, it worked. If You had not allowed this, I would be more distracted due to having more mobility than I have right now. Well, Father, with my daughter about to leave, You now have my full and undivided attention!

I will miss my daughter. She worships You fearlessly and is unafraid. I have her on film worshipping You without her knowing I was filming her. The love she has for You is reflected in her actions. The joy is on her face and heart. She is a warrior. She is like I want to be. I know I have done four things right – all three of my kids love You and I married my husband. This was all by Your Divine Direction.

I remember a certain saying I used to whisper to my daughter when she was little. She was my sweet pea… 'We have lots to do, me and you. We have lots to see, baby pea.' While things are hoped for, things don't always happen as we expected. Dreams are altered and changed. Dreams are dropped and replaced. New dreams are formed. This all reminds me of one of my favorite stories that I used to read to my children… 'Three Trees by Max Lucado'.

Once upon a mountain top, three little trees stood and dreamed of what they wanted to become when they grew up.

The first little tree looked at the stars and said: "I want to hold treasure. I want to be covered with gold and filled with precious stones. I will be the most beautiful treasure chest in the world!"

The second little tree looked out at the small stream trickling by on its way to the ocean. "I want to be traveling mighty waters and carrying powerful kings. I'll be the strongest ship in the world!"

The third little tree looked down into the valley below where busy men and women worked in a busy town. "I don't want to leave the mountain top at all. I want to grow so tall that when people look at me, they'll raise their eyes to heaven and think of God. I will be the tallest tree in the world."

Years passed. The rains came, the sun shone and the three little trees grew tall. One day, three woodcutters climbed the mountain. The first woodcutter looked at the first tree and said, "This tree is beautiful. It is perfect for me." With a swoop of his shining axe, the first tree fell. "Now I shall be made into a beautiful chest, I shall hold wonderful treasure!", the first tree said. The second woodcutter looked at the second tree and said

"This tree is strong. It is perfect for me." With a swoop of his shining axe the second tree fell. "Now I shall sail mighty waters" thought the second tree "I shall be a strong ship for mighty kings!"

The third tree felt her heart sink when the last woodcutter looked her way. She stood straight and tall and pointed bravely to Heaven. But the woodcutter never even looked up. "Any kind of tree will do for me," he uttered. With a swoop of his shining axe the third tree fell.

The first tree rejoiced when the woodcutter brought her to a carpenter's shop, but the carpenter fashioned her into a feed box for animals. The once beautiful tree was not covered with gold nor with treasure. She was coated in sawdust and filled with hay for hungry farm animals.

The second tree smiled when the woodcutter took her to a shipyard, but no mighty sailing ship was made that day. Instead, the once strong tree was hammered and sawed into a simple fishing boat. She was too small and too weak to sail to an ocean, or even a river, instead she was taken to a little lake.

The third tree was confused when the woodcutter cut her into strong beams and left her in a lumberyard. "What happened?" the once tall tree wondered. "All I ever wanted was to stay on the mountain top and point to God."

Many, many days and nights passed. The three trees nearly forgot their dreams. But one night a golden starlight poured over the first tree as a woman placed her newborn baby in the feed box. "I wish I could make a cradle for him," her husband whispered. The mother squeezed his hand and smiled as the starlight shone on the smooth and sturdy wood. "This manger is beautiful" she said. And suddenly the first tree knew that he was holding the greatest treasure in the world…

One evening a tired traveler and his friends crowded into the old fishing boat. The traveler fell asleep as the second tree sailed quietly out into the lake. Soon a thundering and thrashing storm arose. The little tree shuddered, she knew she didn't have the strength to carry so many passengers safely through the wind and the rain. The tired man awakened. He stood up, stretched out his hand and said "Peace". The storm stopped as quickly as it had begun. And suddenly the second tree knew that she was carrying the King of heaven and earth.

One (Wednesday) morning, the third tree was startled when her beams were yanked from the forgotten woodpile. She flinched as she was carried through an angry jeering crowd. She shuddered when soldiers nailed a man's hands to her. She felt ugly harsh and cruel. But, on Sunday morning, when the sun rose and the earth trembled with joy beneath her, the third tree knew that God's love had changed everything. It had made the

third tree strong. And every time people thought of the third tree, they would think of God. That was better than being the tallest tree in the world.

Wow, what a great story! My kids just loved this story. What a gift from the great story writer, Max Lucado! Oh Lord, thank You for inspiring him to write this classic! Oh Father, please help us. Please grant us hope and a future. Please grant us hope!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I heard a knock at the front door. It was **Jesus**. He was smiling. I was crying so hard that I could barely breathe. He opened the door, came in and lifted me up. He then carried me outside to the area of our yard where the bridge to Heaven is. He set me down on a rock.

Jesus: "I had to bring you out here to the stream so that your tears would have a place to go and your home would not flood." He smiled, but I still had tears coming down my cheeks. "Erin, you are standing on solid rock, a firm foundation. You are here at the place where you are married to Me. This is the place where Heaven meets Earth. All of your children will return here. This is now their home. Do you understand?"

Me: Still crying. "I think so. I just… well, I just will look at everything in terms of my daughter until she comes back home. She is as beautiful to me as a flower or the stars in the sky. She is like a sunset or a rainbow in the sky to me. This is just so hard. It is so difficult because she is going to the frontline of a great conflict out there. How can I protect her from here? I can't!"

Jesus: "Erin, your daughter is Mine. Give her to Me. I loved her first. I spoke her into being. My favor is upon you. You must trust Me with her. I love you. I don't like seeing you grieve like this."

Me: "Lord, please heal me. Lord, please heal my broken heart. Please do all that You promised. If You tarry, I will surely die of sorrow and loss. I want to see all of Your promises come. I had prepared, Lord. I have prepared for what I though everything would look like. However, I am now not sure. We prepared the house for summer. While You say 'great job', you then say 'winterize'. Well, summer is here and spring has left. Fall is before winter. Fall isn't even here yet. Please help!"

Jesus: "Erin, Erin, Erin… why do you grieve so? I am taking you to the land you love, the place you often grieve over. Will I now take your dreams and your daughter's too and not let you enjoy peace and comfort? No. I closed doors and used your daughter to draw you out. If I had not used her, name one other from your home that could get you to step out of the boat?"

Me: "You are right, Lord. I am sorry."

Jesus: "Now, I have instructions for various tasks that need to be completed to prepare your house here. I will then send you out right after

your daughter. You will spend time in the areas I send you. I will then make clear the plans I have for you. I know you are worried as you know of the various giants in the land. However, the land is Mine. So too are the mountains, the valleys, the lakes and the streams.

"I have prepared a place for you near My Altar. Here where you stand now is the place you have been married to Me, both you and your husband too. It is the home I built for you. Erin, I know that you have sacrificed your life in pursuit of Me. Now give Me the chance to carry you once again. Allow Me to carry you. I will carry your husband, all of your children and your friends too."

Me: I reached over and hugged Him. "Thank You, Lord."

Jesus: "Now, prepare your house. Finish your projects. Complete your task of removing forgotten things and storehouses of clutter. These are burdensome, not joyful. Removing this will make your heart glad. Fortify your property and give Me all that you have, holding nothing from Me. Then watch as I do immeasurably more.

"I have you, Erin. I will not let you fall. I am with you. I am in you, beside you and I take up your guard. I go before you where your feet walk. I am also your Chuppah (meaning that He is her cover)." He smiled. "As you move forward by faith, I will strengthen you more and more every day.

Your journey is about to begin, Erin. Your wait is now over. Rejoice, rejoice."

Dream over.

Dream 502 – Trust in Me as You Are Readied

Received on Sunday, July 4, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

Happy 4th of July!!!!

Thank You for another day! Thank You for my husband, children and family of friends. Father, please bless them supernaturally in all things. It is cloudy and cool with a heavy mist in the air this morning. I went to feed the animals today, but none came to greet me. They are now indifferent. While they still want the food I have to offer, they no longer care about me. It will make the transition when I stop much easier.

For the third time this week, I was awakened by a woodpecker. This was a new variety, a ladderback who insists that the side of our home right by my nightstand is a good place for nuts and grub. Even though it is so loud it rattles items inside the house, my husband sleeps right through it. However, that is not what woke me up from my slumber this morning. It was instead how God would make all of what He spoke of in the last dream possible. To me, it is all impossible.

My injury makes traveling extremely uncomfortable. I am not nimble. I hate traveling as it always comes with significant pain. This neck of mine is fractured in two areas. It hurts. In my prayers this morning, I found myself complaining about how physically difficult this new call from God is in my life. This also feels like a physical split, a split between two very different places.

First off, there is the place where we are now, our home here in the trees. Secondly, there is the place where my heart truly is, our non-existent home in the West. Even going there to investigate will be a huge undertaking. I really feel that my questions are valid based on our current great limitations. For example, how will my husband walk into a company, hand them a resume and get hired? This is impossible for someone in his particular field. I know that I can't work, so how will this be?

More than all of this is the sorrow of the way we have come to work together as a family unit. There has been peace for all of these years. With my Asperger's sons, this is truly a miracle! While things crop up as they do

in any family, we come together and resolve the issues. With my daughter leaving, this just doesn't feel the same. It is really getting the best of me and I am crying sporadically because of this.

I have been talking to God about the events He has shown me out West. How will anyone survive the stuff that is coming? My daughter, along with any other of God's children there, will need Divine Strength and Intervention. As I spoke to Him on this while being in great despair, I heard His Voice…

The **Voice of God**: "Erin, Erin, Erin… I give you the Oil of Gilead and the Healing Springs of Negev."

Me: "Father, will these come to me or will I go to them? Will these heal me or will they heal the land? Where is Gilead? Where is Negev?"

The **Voice of God**: "You will know, Erin, you will know."

This was then interrupted by the pecking of the Ladderback Woodpecker. This bird visitor reminded me of the months leading up to my departure from the desert to here. I would receive visits from a purple finch. One famous birder once called the purple finch 'a sparrow dipped in raspberry juice.' Well, this purple finch would peck at the glass window of my office in the final months leading to my departure from the desert.

The desert to the trees transition had been marked with miracle after miracle. It had to be as I could not see a clear path aside from God on my own. Still, I have tried to be careful about how I boast of God's miracles in our lives. I feel that I am to mostly keep to myself the unique ways in which God carried out the miracles of our release until He tells me I am allowed to share more.

My fear is that boasting of His ways would make it look like we are higher than others… more holy or more worthy. Well, we are not! I pressed into God for years looking for answers, saying 'why are You silent?' At the time, all I mainly got was punishment after punishment. I would then ask 'what did I do to deserve such treatment?' No answer! I would then consult ministry leaders and pastors.

I went to tent revivals. I went to deliverance ministry sessions. I repented. I prayed. I fasted and prayed. Still nothing. God was particularly silent during my hammering years of 2003 to 2008. Still nothing. I received nothing but humiliation after humiliation. Anyone I consulted would then explain it was because of my 'hidden sins'. Well, what were they? I searched for it and repented often, but did it remain hidden?

I pressed in even more. It was then that my heart stopped for the second time. Well, God certainly now had my undivided attention. I was alone in my decision making and prayers. People I consulted avoided me because I had an experience with Heaven. I was then placed into the 'crazy category' by so many. There was then a call for me to have a mental evaluation.

To keep my children, I needed proof that I was stable. In the meantime, my civil liberties were being stripped. I fought back as I wanted to keep my children. While my older son was already living with my enemy, they were now trying to take my other two. In the end, they were unsuccessful because of my daughter. She had great grades, consistent attendance and was loved by her peers and teachers.

Since she was always raised by me, this showed that I was a stable parental figure. They then came to the conclusion that any problems with my sons were because of issues related to their Asperger's and their exposure to their father's abuse. As has been a pattern before and since, the Lord then used my physical injuries to move me where my sons were in the desert.

This was the greatest heat of my journey. This was my furnace of affliction. My agony was in the desert. It was scary as I knew I was now trapped there. In order to have consistent access to my older son, I decided to give in and bloom in the desert. Well, after three years of hammering, the dreams came. They came in like a flood from Heaven in 2012. This would then lead to so many changes, including where I live now.

If God would have told me in 2012 that I would be married and have all of my children with me in a place far away within three years, I would have thought myself crazy. Well, 3300 miles later and deliverance on the exact day He said He would, I am anything but crazy! There were miracles after miracles. We did everything exactly as He had instructed us and everything went smoothly as a result.

God even showed me what the house would look like where we were to go. This house wasn't on the market yet, so there was no way to know it existed in advance. Well, this house then pops up for sale one day. In a strange turn of events, the people who built it came into trouble after trouble with the project. They even endured a hurricane, knocking out their power that solidified their decision to leave.

While we wouldn't find out until later, we were then able to purchase this house at an incredibly great price. For the same price as in the

Tri-Cities, we would get a mobile home on a small piece of land. My husband made a reasonable offer and all was signed within a couple of days. The sellers decided not to entertain any other offers. While other offers came in, God solidified the miracle and granted us the house He built for us.

I certainly had my doubts and fears during all of this. It was a huge thing. I was scared. I started to run from God as a result. It made no sense. I was spending more time at work and at the gym with my kids than with the Lord. This all changed when I had to drive from my much-loved Bend OR for some projects to the Tri-Cities WA. The very next morning when I arrived at the office, I needed to unload my car.

It was May 8, 2014 and everything was about to change. I only had about twenty minutes to unload my car in time for my 9:00am meeting. The showroom was torn apart for the remodel. I was navigating different floor levels. My last load I was carrying consisted of a box load of tile mosaics. My foot got caught under the edge of the carpet and I went into a devastating fall.

After hitting a tile display, I landed on the edge of the table with my head. My face ended up into the mosaics and trims. All of this came crashing to the floor and broke into pieces. I yelled for help, but no one heard me. I knew I was in trouble as I could feel the pain resonate immediately. I was struggling as I tried to pick up the broken pieces. Just then, my client came in. She told me to go to the hospital now. I did.

Well, the rest is history. Father, You used this injury to close doors in the desert. You forced me to leave using this injury. Father, please don't allow troubles to fall upon us. We are doing as You ask. Please forgive me for questioning You in anything. As our Most High God and the Creator of both Heaven and Earth, we ask You to please make a way for us and to make it obvious.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

There was knocking at the door. I hobbled to the door and there was **Jesus**. He opened the door. When He took my hand, I was completely healed. Oh, how I long for this to happen fully in real life. I cried as I hugged Him. I could not stop crying.

Me: "Lord, I need You. I need Your strength and love. Please protect us. My children have come against unreasonable attacks recently. I am exhausted. Are my prayers even getting through to You?"

Jesus: "Hmm, are My answers to your prayers not being returned? Are your children not safe? Has My cover not come?"

Me: "Of course it has. Lord, You asked for me to pray BIG, so I will. Lord, please do the impossible for us, but even greater. My daughter is leaving in 18 days (July 22, 2021), which means I really only have 17 more full days with her. It isn't becoming easier. I know You are using her to draw us out, but don't allow my heart to be destroyed by losing her completely. Please keep her safe. Please keep Your covering, Your Chuppah, over her.

"I wake up and I am old and in great pain. I need something extremely supernatural from You. Today is the 4th of July. While this is supposed to be our nation's Independence Day, the enemy has instead turned the nation into a country I don't recognize, one without justice, one with a wound which does not stop bleeding. There is no cure. While the nation's people were being sheltered at home, a cloud of darkness swept across the lands.

"They removed our freedom and brought in foreigners to pillage our earnings. There are even groups who claim sovereignty and seek to take homes, property and even highways. Law enforcement is scarce and the cities are now unsafe to walk in. Segregation is becoming worse as the land once dedicated to You is now a land of slavery. Everything the enemy accuses us of are the very things they are doing. They will soon make us denounce You, Lord."

Jesus: "Just because the enemy appears to be advancing in the hearts of men, the enemy is an enemy and those witnessing this know it is evil. The enemy will be stopped. Those who turn to Me to be saved will be helped. The others will need to run and hide. However, no matter where they go, they will be found. I will send a New Wave of Peace on the Wings of an Eagle.

"An order of peace will be sent throughout the land. Praises of joy, the cymbals and the tambourines, will go out in front of My Army, a New Revolution. While the music will make many hearts glad, the enemy will tremble in fear as they will know that I have sent peace and truth. The mouths of the wicked and corrupt will confess in public spaces. It is written that I will cause your enemies who rise against you to be defeated before you

"They will come against you in one direction, but will flee from you in seven directions. They will be unsuccessful. As they run to the hills, their mouths will be unable to speak curses. Their mouths will instead condemn

themselves. Now, don't rejoice at the punishment of the wicked. You must instead focus on that which was poured out over you… the Oil of Gladness, the Healing Balm of Gilead. The Springs of Living Water have been poured over you and soon from the Healing Reservoirs of Heaven."

Me: "Negev?"

Jesus: "Well, like Negev, but much better. Now, you are not delusional. It has been Me that has given you dreams and visions of what is coming to the lands. I also understand that you fear that you will be where the troubles are. Just know that, when the days of trouble come, you will be removed to a safe place."

Me: "But, Lord, I have seen myself there."

Jesus: "Yes, but you won't be of the world. You will go on My behalf and I will send out many more. This is so you can witness to the stubborn late grapes who cling to the vines. I will then call My Elect to the valley. There you will be hidden in mountain clefts awaiting the end of the rise of the enemy and to usher Me into 'The City'."

Me: "Lord, will I be there like in my dreams?"

Jesus: Laughing. "Yes, but you did not understand this until now. Now, if I have already told you your outcome and I have told you your children are Mine and I have them, then too can you trust Me to carry you to the place I have planned for you?"

Me: Crying. "Yes, Lord. Do You mean the cave?"

Jesus: Shaking His head good-naturedly. "Oh Erin, much has to occur before you arise from the cleft of the mountain. I am speaking of today and each day forward."

Me: Still crying. "Yes, Lord. Without You carrying me, I won't make it on my own. It is impossible. I know Your heart is so good. I know Your love for us is true. You are always faithful even when I must frustrate You. You are always quick to turn with love and compassion. When we wait on You, we have success. When we move on our own, we fail.

"Though You allowed adversity to feed me and suffering was the quencher of my thirst, You were still there with me to teach me. I have seen You, Lord. I hear You. With my arm, I reach to You and there You take hold of my right hand. With tears streaming down my cheeks, You wipe them away, each one. It was Your Voice on my rock path who said 'this is the way you should go… I am here… Walk with Me.'

"You even met me at a river with me and my children and carried us one-by-one across swift currents which should have consumed us. You took us on a journey with You from the home we loved (Bend OR) to the desert (Tri-Cities WA) and then to the land of the trees. There You spoke to us in the meadow. There we raised our children and healed their hearts and afflictions.

"It is here that we learned to let go of the things of the world, distractions of idols, and put these away behind us forever. Here we grew closer as a family, a special seven years. While this has not always been easy, I was able to experience what it was like to be a full-time mother to my children.

"Here we were away from the enemy and focused on healing and growing them into Your Kingdom Warriors. It is also here where we are near Heaven, the place where we are married to You, Beulah. We have done all You have asked of us. Our quiver has been prepared for the day You call us into Your service, into Your presence." Yes, I was still crying… smiles.

Jesus: He reached over and hugged me. "Oh Erin, I will soon bless you with plenty. It is written that when your enemies are removed and the towers fall, there will be streams of water flowing down every mountain and hill. It is written that the moon will be as bright as the sun and the sun will be seven times brighter, like all of the light of seven days into one day.

"So, it will be like this when I heal My people and cure their wounds I have given them. Erin, do you understand what I am saying? If My Spirit is upon you and I am in you, then nothing shall be impossible for you. I have made your feet like that of a deer." He smiled. "Though you call yourself unloved, you are loved. Erin, you are greatly loved by Me. I pulled you from the mire and set your feet upon solid rock.

"This place here is Beulah and you are Mine, understand? No scheme of the enemy or that of man can keep you from Me. This is also for your husband, your children and those close to you." He hugged me. "Now rejoice, Erin. Do not be afraid. I am with you and I delight in you."

Me: "Even with my tears of sadness?"

Jesus: "Especially with your tears of sorrow. Am I not a Big God that I should shy away from the tears of those who are broken? Now, allow Me to carry you. Again, do not be afraid. Nothing will come against you all of your days. I love you. My plans are to bless you. You will never stop singing songs of joy."

Me: "Lord, You are such a blessing to me. I am honored that You would love me and choose me for times such as this. Please grant me strength, wisdom and knowledge from You so that I never bring disgrace upon Your Name. Please bring only great healing and joy to those who mourn. Allow me to carry with me the Good News of Your Great Love and Promises."

Jesus: Hugging me. "Your request is given and honored. Now sing praises. You are loved by the King." He smiled.

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-503/

Dream 503 – It is Time for Us to Winterize

Received on Sunday, July 11, 2021
Communion
Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for my children, my husband and our friends. Thank You for this beautiful place You have built for us. Please bless all we have, Father, as we give all things to You. There is nothing in our own power we have done that glorifies You. If anything, all we have ever done apart from You is completely useless. I look around me and I am in awe of You, Father.

I want to especially thank You for my daughter, my special gift from You. We went through 19 years of difficulties together, often against all odds. We drew even closer during the lockdowns as we saw her final milestones of high school graduation and her first year of college. Even though I had concerns at times that she would drift away from You, she never did. Quite the opposite! Sigh… She only has 11 days left here.

Even though I have experienced troubles of every kind, I know that Your promises are true. You give, take and restore. You reconcile our hearts. I am so sorry that I am struggling so much with my sorrows. You are calling us out of the wilderness. We have grown accustomed to our lives here, waiting on Your promises and callings in our lives. While we have prepared for this day, we now need Your help more than ever.

You know our needs before we ask it. Had we just continued with our existence here, our children would surely have left us one-by-one. Well, it happened sooner than I had expected. You have now used my daughter to call us out. While everyone in our house has peace about her decision, I am still not at peace. While I trust You, I still have questions. I was hoping that You would have mercy on me by now via miracles.

While I had lost everything, including my health, You then spared my life and even returned my sons. While you moved us many times, this has been the only place we have been truly set apart from my enemies. When I have obeyed Your calls, I have absolutely succeeded. When I have run away from Your calls, I have been swallowed by whales. Even so, You then have mercy on me and bring me back on track. You are so awesome and worthy of all of our praises!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

Jesus was knocking at the door of our home. I opened the door and He was smiling.

Me: "Please come in!"

Jesus: "You called, Erin?"

Me: Reaching over to hug Him. "Lord, all that matters is my family and our friends. All of this means nothing if I were to lose my husband, children or friends. I couldn't imagine it. I am attached to nothing. Things hold memories like markers or measures of time. They are reminders of great hopes and dreams. Lord, You are calling us to go into the land of the giants. These giants scare me and I need You to go before me.

"I have been tricked before because I never thought my enemy was as evil as he proved to be. I was taken advantage of in Bend OR. It was there that the enemy picked off my supposed strengths one after another. We were made vulnerable. We were like sitting ducks on a calm pond that never saw the hunters in the tall grass. Things compounded from there. Clients turned on me.

"Clients came after me for the very things they had done to me. They did this out of the fear that they would need to pay me what they truly owed me. My employer, who was also my good friend (or so I thought), took advantage of my situation and purchased my very best items at a fraction of their value. My heart literally hurt. Not wanting to claim victimization and personal defeat, I was drawn out of my cave.

"Lord, my heart hurts thinking of all of this. It was horrible and it became even worse. I have some of my fondest memories in Bend OR, but also some of my worst."

Jesus: Hugging me. "I know, Erin. It is difficult when people falsely accuse you of wrongdoing. I understand all of this as I was with you. I was also falsely accused of many things, even by those very same people who had witnessed My miracles. They then labeled My miracles as witchcraft. You were not with Me when I withered the fig tree or toppled the Temple. Contrary to what the enemy would say, I am not a weak, passive or frail God."

Me: Laughing. "Absolutely NOT! You are actually quite muscular!"

Jesus: Laughing. "Good! We have then established this. While I do become angry, here is the difference… I am in control over it. I am not subject to anger. Emotions like anger are subject to Me, understand? This is the difference between you and Me. You struggle to control emotions even though you were taught that emotions are a sign of loss of control. Erin, what I have taught you in your journey here is to remain truthful.

"Stand on a firm foundation. My Word is a lamp unto your feet on a dark and, at times, crooked path, with many peaks and valleys. What I am saying is this… a fool allows emotions to control them and lies to cover up. Wisdom is embracing truth. When you come to Me in tears, these are real and true. This is a sign of joy, relief, love, worry, pain, brokenness and on and on. I know your pain, Erin.

"I know it has been a difficult road for you. At times, you have allowed Me to carry you. At times, you tried to do it on your own. When you did, it did not go well for you. Regardless, I was always there to help you. Erin, I have never deserted you. You searched for Me and here I can be found by you. You are tired and afraid right now. Your sense of loss is equal to losing someone to the grave. However, do not think of these things."

Me: "But, Lord… My daughter's fish, named Heaven, is dying no matter what we do. It feels like a sign. My jasmine tree is also now dying and for no good reason. Not only that, but the animals and birds do not seem connected to me. Zoey is not moving around very well either. Lord, You called us Your Arrows. These should be strong and sharp, but the years have made the tips dull and our pinions dormant.

"Still, I know that You are here with me. You have done so much for me. You have been kind to me even when others weren't. You sat in the vacant chair next to me in church. Lord, please remain with me now. Please don't leave me even for a moment. Without You, I am nothing. Without the laughter of our children, these rooms will echo with silence. Please hear my petitions…

"Lord, give me all You have promised so that my children can see all they have hoped for. Lord, am I going back there (Bend OR) as I am now just to see giants and realize how small I am? Lord, would You consider healing us before we leave? The landscape has changed. Your people cry out day and night. Will You not consider performing a great miracle for us?"

Jesus: Reaching over to hug me. "I have you, Erin. You are with Me. All will soon be reconciled. I have shown you Heaven and the Home I built for you there. Heaven is without pain and without illness. Heaven is without poverty and pestilence. Heaven is free from fear of the unknown, the hidden enemy.

Erin, it is I Who establishes a man's days. It is I Who calls a child Home in My arms. This is because their life has been giving to Me for My purposes. Erin, all are born and all must die. However, there is still something else…"

Me: "Yes, Lord… Enoch and Elijah did not suffer death!"

Jesus: "Yes, Erin. I am the God of the dead and the living. While death seems final, it is not final for those who call upon My Name."

Me: Now crying. "Lord, why are we speaking of death?"
Jesus: "Because you fear this… not for yourself, but for your loved ones. Erin, I didn't call you to plan funerals here. You are allowing emotions to govern you. You are to remember that My promises are true instead. The floodgates of your worries are breaking through the dam of your faith in Me."
Me: "I am sorry, Lord. It's just that I am at my worst physically. I am ill-equipped to handle what comes aside from You. I love You. I just thought all of this would look different than it has turned out to be. Time keeps going."
Jesus: "Then give all of this to Me. You worry about many things. The storm from the south never harmed you here. Come!"

He reached for my hand and walked me to our stream. It was now raging from the rain from the storm. **Jesus** pointed to the little crude bridge my husband had built. The raging water had broken the little bridge into two pieces.
Me: "It was not properly anchored on the sides and it was too low to handle the rush of water."
Jesus: "Who built it?"
Me: I laughed as I knew that He already knew. "Well, it was me pointing and my husband placing. It was makeshift from leftover wood."
Jesus: "Remember that I am your bridge. Remember this in all that you do. Large or small, remember to dedicate all of this to Me. I will be with you in these things. Remember… winds come, rains fall, threats rage… but, Erin, I am with you. I calm the wind, stop the flood and cure the crisis. It is I who says 'Erin, this is the way… walk in it.' I have you, your daughters, your sons, your husband and your friends. Nothing will be impossible for you. We are just beginning. I have a great plan in place. Now, do not fear. Be strong and take courage. I am with you, understand?"
Me: He looked me in the eyes as I wept. "Yes, Lord."
Jesus: Smiling. "Remember that all your eyes see is Mine. It is I who gave it to you. No power of hell nor scheme of man could ever take you from My hands, understand? Now, I need you to believe Me. Believe in My promises. Look what I have done so far. Was this on your own strength? Do you write? Do you determine dreams in your sleeping hours or visions as you sit with eyes wide open? No, this is impossible.

"I have given you these dreams and visions. I have kept you from the Fowler's Snare. Death's grip was unable to overcome you. My Bride will be strengthened like Enoch and Elijah, but also in meekness and stature like

Esther. Since I will be with you, fear will grip your enemies. They will also know that I am in you. Now rejoice, My Arrow…" He smiled. "…I love you."
Me: "I love You, Lord."
Jesus: "Now, continue to pray and do not worry. Rebuild your bridge. Spend these days in prayer with your daughter. You have a few tasks left here."
Me: "What does this mean?"
Jesus: "You are securing your house and preparing to leave."
Me: "When, Lord? For how long?"
Jesus: "You will go out to survey the land that I have called you to. You will then come back and prepare for what I have next. Do not worry. I am not calling you or your children to sleep. I am instead calling for you to… oh, what is that term…" He smiled and nudged me. "…oh yes… winterize."
Me: "What should winterize mean to us?"
Jesus: "Pray and I will instruct you. Trust in Me. I will provide all things, understand?"
Me: "Yes, Lord."
Jesus: Reaching over to hug me. "Good!"

Dream over.

Dream 504 – I am the Potter and the Good Shepherd

Received on Thursday, July 15, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

I am struggling and I mean really struggling! I am thankful that I am alive. I am thankful for my husband, our children and our home. I am thankful for our Nest family. It has meant so much to us, especially with my husband not having work over these last 40 months. It has given him the opportunity to serve you and follow his own spiritual journey of chasing You.

Father, I have only six full days left with my daughter. It is so difficult to watch her pack up and be so excited to go. Still, I am happy for her to begin a new chapter, her own journey. I just pray it will lead her near where I am one day. I pray she will be kept safe in Your arms. Oh Father, may not one hair on her head be harmed.

I pray she meets a special helpmate where she is going, someone who will be a mighty man of God. I pray that You will be with her wherever she goes. When I was born from my mother's womb, my daughter's egg was already in me. You were already knitting her in my mother's womb as You were already knitting me.

For the last few days, I have been packing away memory souvenirs that have served as markers of time. My devotional room is filled with past hopes and future dream relics. There are so many things that make me smile. Some are inspirational treasures. As I looked around, something hit me. This was advanced because of my daughter's soon departure.

It is time to let go of what will never be here. It is time to move ahead from dreams to living out my purpose. If I had just stayed in this room the way it was, my heart would be filled with such emptiness. My hopes and dreams never came true in the way I had envisioned that they would.

I held onto my golf clubs that my mom had bought me. They are Titleist DT irons that were perfectly designed for me. I could even spin my ball backwards on the green. Sigh… my accident removed my ability to play again. However, it never stole my dreams that You would restore this ability someday.

On my shelves near my devotional chair, I have some small antique porcelain ballerinas. They are all flawed. There are chips and broken ballet skirts. They are just like how I was as a dancer and they make me laugh. They still symbolize a promise You made to me. Father, You promised that, one day soon, I would dance here as I do in Heaven. I am holding tightly to this great promise.

I also have a collection of porcelain birds. There are many varieties, all symbolizing the birds in our yard or nearby. I have some old vessels also. Some were gifts. Hmm, actually, almost everything around me are gifts from all over the world and from different periods of time.

Father, I pray that my journey delights You. I have spent all of these years in a body that is broken. On days like today when the atmosphere is so heavy, every joint in my body hurts. I spent most of my children's lives being injured. I had hoped that I could be an active mom. Well, now my daughter will be with her relatives who are active. It will be better for her. I am happy for her.

To further crush my spirit, the threat to close my medical case has begun again. The independent medical doctors, who are actually not independent at all, have decided that all of my injuries were caused prior to my fall. They are now arguing that they have no responsibility to continue my care. If this is the case, this means I will then lose our income. It was the first time in seven years where my lawyer sounded worried.

Oh Father, they ignore all of the major evidence. I want to be free of this wicked institution and I have wanted this for a very long time. However, I still want a victory for what is right and true. They make it seem as if there is deception, but I am truly injured. I hurt every day, some days more than others, but every day nonetheless.

How do I navigate this part of my journey when my heart feels so empty? I am afraid. I have been praying. I feel like I have sinned because

I am not resting on Your promises. I fight You sometimes. I have been watching helplessly as You are allowing me to be stripped of the things that brought me comfort and joy. Father, have mercy on me. Please have mercy on my foolishness. I had a dream two nights ago…

Sub-dream 1 "Dead soldiers floating in the water" begins…

I was walking on a boardwalk through a swamp. It was evening and I could hear sounds of tropical birds and night creatures. I stopped quickly as the boardwalk abruptly ended. It looked as if it had been destroyed. I could see moonlight on the water. The water appeared to be black. To my horror, I was looking across a coastal inlet only to see thousands of dead soldiers floating in the water. I awoke suddenly.

Sub-dream 1 over…

I then had a dream that made me snicker…

Sub-dream 2 "Putin invites me to his hunting lodge" begins…

Russian leader Vladimir Putin had invited me to his hunting lodge as a guest. He had many servants. After a few days, he called me into his study room to meet with me and ask me questions about God and Heaven. He was on the phone when I arrived. It gave me a chance to check out the ceiling. I was in awe at the detailed craftmanship. When he finished his phone call, he had me sit across from him at a desk. Even though he asked me questions in Russian, I was able to fully understand.

Putin: "I would like to first apologize for meeting you in a secret location." Then in a joking tone. "I had to do it this way or we would both be cancelled if the media knew I was meeting you about God." He then became more serious. "So, Erin, what does God think of me?" He then looked at me with an intense stare.

Me: "Let me first ask you why God's opinion matters to you."

Sub-dream 2 over…

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

Jesus was knocking at my front door.

Me: "Please come in, Lord." I was struggling to walk today. I was crying.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here." He smiled. I reached my arms out to Him. He hugged me. "Allow Me to carry you, Erin. I have you. I am with you. Although you call yourself unworthy, I find you beautiful. Now, come!"

He took my hand and saw that I was walking with great difficulty. In an instant, I was able to walk without pain. While I leapt with joy, I was soon crying again.

Me: "Oh Lord, I am healed in my dreams and visions, but You don't heal me in the natural. Please help me. Please let me run, dance, leap and not be like this anymore. Make it so that I am here on Earth as I am in Heaven. Please turn and answer my prayers. Please consider using me for the miraculous. Please use me as an ambassador to the Kingdom of Heaven and to Your Heart, **Jesus**!

"Please don't forget me. When I have a child say 'no one knows when God will fulfill His promises' or 'what if nothing is like what we thought', what can I say in return? You are a Great Mystery. You are Awesome. Everything about You is amazing. However, we are limited in our ability to understand Your ways apart from You. My Vessel is empty until You fill it. I pour out in my journal until I am empty and then You fill me again.

"The cycle then continues. Since all of Your promises are true, will You not consider opening some doors where it seems so many are closed? In my current condition, I can't imagine doing anything on my own. I am able to do all things through You because I believe. However, Lord, I need You to heal and strengthen me. I just cannot do any of this on my own strength."

He took me to the stream. Our bridge was still in two pieces because the waters were still too swift to retrieve the pieces.

Jesus: "This is the place where Heaven meets Earth… Beulah. This is the place where you are married to Me, but not just you, all of you. Still, this doesn't look like what you imagined right now as even your bridge is broken. Just know that I am with you in all things. It is I who is the repairer of broken bridges and dreams. Not one of the Words I have given you, along with My Promises, have ever returned void.

"You yourself have even been to My Potter's Studio. Who is the Potter? I am creative and not just in pottery." He laughed. "Your life has been My Masterpiece." He smiled. "While I am sure the current culture would not allow My Words, they do not control God. My sheep are My children, NOT My slaves." He looked at me. "Even though you have had many troubles in this life, you still look at Me as your Savior.

"You know that My Recompense is with Me. You know that I have overcome them all. So then, Erin, why are you then surprised when evil men do wicked things against you? It is because I am with you. These are the same people who came against Me. Still, you can rest in My promises for you. However, not just you, but your children, your husband and his children and your friends who I have also called and their children.

"Now, are all deserving? No! According to the world, not one. However, I am who I say I am. I am God, Erin. My Father, God, is in Heaven and sees all things. He has given Me the authority over all things. He has done this so you need not be afraid. While the enemy can threaten, it is I who determines a man's way."

Me: Crying. "Lord, I am not sure that I fully savored each moment of my children's lives. All my photos of our adventures together are all that I have. I have prayed for each of them. What if my daughter never comes home?"

Jesus: "You worry about many things. Erin, it is I who is the Conductor of the Orchestra. I am the Potter. Now let Me work. Trust Me."

Me: "Lord, I am sorry. I know so much loss that it is hard to let go."

Jesus: "Well, to be of use to Me, you must. I will help you do this. I know that your personal dreams have never been realized. Do you remember when you prayed for Me to give you just one child after the doctors said you would never conceive? Well, did I not end up giving you three children? I then increased this to five children when you married your husband.

"You then prayed that all of your children would have a relationship with Me. Well, they do. Although you do not always see it, I am there engraved on their hearts. Their names are written on My hands. Even though this is rare, Erin, there is so much more. You did not ask for a

husband, but I sent one to you. You did not ask for a ministry in a way such as this, but I gave you this.

"I delight in you and your Nest. The Nest is a place near My Altar. The Nest is a place where you are fed by My hand. Now, I have not forgotten you. Continue to pray. Continue to prepare your house. I have a great plan. This plan is an impossible plan as far as you can see it. However, it is not impossible for Me. Nothing ever is!"

Me: "Oh Lord, since You can speak all things into being, then nothing is impossible for You. I am sorry that I am so worried despite Your assurances. I wish I was better."

Jesus: "I am made perfect in your weakness. In a little while, all will change, but for your good, understand? Erin, continue to pray for those I call you to pray for. I am the Potter. I am the Good Shepherd." He smiled as He hugged me. "I love you." He then kissed me on the top of my head.

Me: "I love You, Lord!"

Dream over.

Dream 505 – I Will Turn Your Mourning Into Dancing

Received on Sunday, July 18, 2021

Today is the 9th of Av, the saddest day in the Jewish calendar. This day is referred to as Tisha B'Av. In just 6 days, it will be the 15th of Av, the happiest day in the Jewish calendar (along with Yom Kippur). This day is referred to as Tu B'Av and is celebrated by the Jewish people as an excellent day for weddings, a sort of Valentine's Day. However, there is much more to both of these dates that is worth researching.

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for four more days with my daughter. Thank You for all that You have done from the beginning to the end. I love You, Father. Following You has made our journey in this world difficult. There is never a dull moment even in the waiting. Through all of our troubles, afflictions and failures, You are there. You pick us up and set our feet on solid Rock, our Firm Foundation.

I haven't been well for some time. My body doesn't recover quickly anymore. It seems that I just don't heal anymore. I am weak. I am still upset about having to soon say goodbye to my daughter. I will no longer have her here near me to encourage me daily that You are always with us. In some ways, she has been my reason to keep going, a measure of joy and laughter, a welcomed constant source of optimism.

When she leaves, so too will be this daily spark from her. This is always a joyful spark. Since she was born, she has always kept me on my path. In contrast, my two sons with autism do not behave toward me with a great heart connection. They try at times, but it is difficult for them. While I know that my daughter and I can still communicate in different ways thanks to technology, it is never the same as being nearby. The warmth of her embrace is simply irreplaceable.

We have spent the last several days preparing our house for what is coming. I have packed away souvenirs of my journey in the desert and

here in the trees. We are doing all that You have asked of us, Father. My daughter is applying to a Christian university out west and is waiting to hear back from them. She is hopeful that she will hear from them before she leaves on Thursday.

She is preparing for a long time away. I am struggling to see her room emptying out. When packing my own items, some destined for charity, I see so many things I thought I was saving for my daughter. Some were drafting and art materials that I could never use after my injury. As for her current college, this will likely be cancelled once her next plan is finalized.

I am not sure that it is wise to get rid of everything as there is still a chance or hope that she might return one day. In contrast to when I was age 18, there was no longer a place for me to return to. My things were removed and any memories of me was gone. My mom quickly moved on with her new life. All in all, my mom was a detached parent. In so many ways, this reflected her own impersonal upbringing.

Father, You are preparing me for a difficult portion of my journey… letting go of my little sparrow, the one who has always been with me. This is the little girl You used so many times to keep me fighting for my sons and our future. Still, I don't blame her. Her life here in the land of the trees has been both heartbreaking and confounding. Selfishly, I was hoping her time here would have been better so that she would stay.

On top of all of this, I now fully realize that You are using my daughter to move us. This is an impossible task without You. It is particularly difficult now as I have allowed myself to take root here. I thought we would have moved because of my husband's job situation, but the move never came. He has had no success despite sending out a few hundred resumes. Only four of these came to anything and he finished second twice.

Well, Father, my husband and I are following not long after my daughter leaves. We are going back west to see whatever it is that You want us to see. While nothing is possible for us alone, nothing is impossible for us with You. Still, there are giants in the land and I am scared. I am scared even though I fully know that You are bigger than any giant. Because of our trust in You, we are going straight into the heart of it all.

Despite this, I still have a request. I am in great pain. My body is visibly bruised. My foot is not healing. I am not well. Lord, would You be willing to heal me and strengthen me for this journey? Even the spies sent into the Promised Land were strong men. As of today, all of this is beyond what I am capable of. Perhaps the greatest giant I face is myself. Please prepare my body. My heart is willing, but my flesh is weak.

Sub-dream 1 "A repeating vision of His safety net" begins…

For everyday of the last week, I have been receiving a pop-up reel, a vision, as in a movie. I am climbing the ladder and the evil dragons are on both sides of me. There is utter darkness as they spew lies about me. I finally reached the top and went through a porthole. Once I crawled up over the top, I was now a toddler and barely able to walk. I then saw **Jesus**. I clumsily walked over to Him and He reached His arms around me.

I was then lifted safely into His arms. I then rested my head on **Jesus**' shoulder. The warmth of the sun made my cheeks glow. I was now safe in my Father's arms. Even though He continued to conduct His business, He kept hold of me. I could feel the beating of His heart. I knew that nothing could touch me as long as I rested in Him. He was glad to see me… well, He always is. He is the Joy of my heart!

Sub-dream 1 over…

Oh Father, I will trust in Your plans, even when I don't see it unfolding how I had hoped it would. Please help me continue my tasks, especially now that You are calling us out. Please forgive my doubts. I should have expected this really as I know that following You often comes with radical changes. You are an awesome God, worthy of all of our praises and worship. Father, I will continue to follow You and You alone.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

Note: *In the following, you will notice reference to a fish my daughter owns. This is a Beta fish that is named 'Heaven'. Please keep this in mind when they discuss Heaven below. Sometimes it is the literal Heaven and sometimes it is the fish named Heaven.*

I heard a knock at my door. Due to my foot, I was slow to answer. When I turned the corner, no one was there. I went to the door and there was a package on the step. I laughed when I saw that it was addressed to the angel **Raphael**. I laughed harder when I saw that it was from the 'Acme Water Company'.

Me: "Acme Water Company? This is too funny."

I walked over to the stream while carrying the package. I then saw **Raphael** in the distance. He was bending down and observing the water. When I got closer, he addressed me without turning around towards me.

Raphael: "Hmm, did the water test kit arrive?"

Me: "Yes. However, why would an angel of God's Army need a water test kit?"

Raphael: "Well, as you know, there was an epic storm. Water feeds in here from many sources. It sometimes takes only one bad source to ruin the quality of the water."

Me: "Yes, but you can easily clear it by using God's directive."

Raphael: "Yes, of course, of course. God is God. Still, why do you think He has angels with plumblines, test strips and measuring scales?"

Me: "Hmm, that is a great question. I really don't know the answer. After all, God already knows the state of any stream or lake. He knows when the tiniest sparrow falls. He has numbered the hairs on our head. Okay, why would God worry about the PH in this stream or any other water source for that matter?"

He stood up, turned towards me and took the package from my hand.

Raphael: "Oh Erin, you are not in Heaven yet. There will come a time on Earth where all water will be undrinkable."

Me: "Oh no, is this Wormwood?"

Raphael: After taking a deep breath. "Angels weigh and measure for the purposes of God's records. This is not because God requires it, but

because man does. This evidence then demands a verdict. When the scales are tipped, the balance of weight is in favor of one side. When using a plumbline, it measures the land for level conditions.

"Some land is not even viable for God to build upon. Then there is the testing of healing waters. In God's healing waters, not only is there enough oxygen to sustain life, it is also a true and pure Living Water. As for here, something came in after the last storm. While God has sent me to clear it, I must first measure it."

Raphael then pulled out a type of rainbow-colored test tube. However, describing this as 'rainbow-colored' doesn't do it justice. I should say that it contained colors from the entire spectrum. I then watched as he placed a single drop of water into the solution in the test tube. It instantly turned black.

Raphael: "Just as I suspected! Something muddied the water during this last storm. As if it wasn't enough that your bridge is still in two pieces."

Me: Panicking. "Oh **Raphael**, since the enemy knew that you were keeping our stream water clean, did he poison it?"

Raphael: "Well, Erin, it really doesn't matter what he does. I am called to gather the evidence as I oversee this area. This is special to God. The enemy will not prevail."

Raphael reached down and put his hand in the water. The water instantly calmed and cleared. He then took a drop of this renewed water and put it in the test tube. The black color instantly changed and the colors of the rainbow spectrum came back.

Me: "Wow, **Raphael**, what type of test is that? It is not at all like the PH test kits we find here on Earth."

Raphael: "Yes, Erin, this test kit is far superior to anything on Earth. There are 14 on the scale and 7 is the perfect balance. While this is similar to an earthly measure, this gives much greater information. Well, I have now gathered all that I needed here. This is good."

Me: "**Raphael**, could you please heal my daughter's Beta fish 'Heaven'?"

Raphael: "Erin, the Lord has shown you the fish you have had over the years swimming in the channels of God's House."

Me: "Do you mean the pearl fish with the vibrant blue ink?"

Raphael: "Yes. God cares about what you care about, both you and your children. It is not God's desire for creatures who are beloved on Earth to die. He sends angels to gather them when they die and bring them to Heaven where they wait."

Me: Now crying again. "Oh **Raphael**, I am just so sad. I don't like death. Can you just come to heal Heaven?"

Raphael: Smiling. "Heaven is healed, Erin. His home will be where you are. Do not worry. God loves you. He loves your family. He loves your daughter."

Me: "If it will end his suffering, please take Heaven home. He used to get excited whenever I came to speak to him. He used to swim towards me. Now he just lies there. He doesn't even care about eating food."

Raphael: "The animals you keep here are for your enjoyment and are gifts from God. Some are like measures and are meant to test the hearts of those who dwell in the house. Some are sent to encourage, to console and to be like **Jesus**. They are patient, faithful and unconditional in their love."

Me: "Just like **1 Corinthians 13**?"

Raphael: "Well, yes. You can insert the names of your creature companions in this 'Fruits of the Spirit' test and the majority will pass this."

Note: *This test is discussed further at the end of this dream.*

Me: "Are pets an order of angelic beings?"

Raphael: "God's Words are true. In the beginning, it is written, the Book of Genesis. A wise man…" He smiled and nudged me. "…or sparrow…" He laughed. "…prays for deeper meaning when reading the Words of God. However, it is not just in the Words, but it is also in the measure of the

Words. This includes the depth, breadth and order of the Words, understand?"

Me: "I think so."

Raphael: "Erin, I would go to God, the Creator of all things, for these answers to your questions. Do not be afraid. God knew the end from the beginning. He has created all things here. He has also not cancelled that which is good. He never said 'Oh, I wish I had never created creatures!'"

Me: "While He never said that, He did say that He wished He had not created man."

Raphael: "Yes, but, in His Mercy, He loved them and continued. He has had a great plan from the beginning for man and will keep to His timing and His plan. He even sent His only begotten Son, God in flesh, to be born amongst the animals of the manger in a lowly place. This is because He is also the Good Shepherd. He is the One Who carries little lambs. It is God Who has built a Nest near His Altar, a place where sparrows raise their young. God delights in His Creation as He does also His created animals."

Me: "I thank God for pets. However, I find that their lives are too short here."

Raphael: "This too is by God's design for here on Earth. However, Heaven is different. Heaven is free. Heaven is never boring. Nothing in Heaven dies. Everything and everyone in Heaven is happy."

Me: Crying. "Thank you for being used as God's Voice to me."

Raphael: "I do as God instructs. Now, you fear many things because your heart is grieving to be apart from your daughter. I have a great message from God. He is bringing you out to your promised land. This will be for a brief time and for your daughter also. However, here is where you will finish your journey in a very unexpected way."

Me: "Will it not continue?" I was now panicking and it showed.

Raphael: "Yes. Do not panic. Erin, this is good news. God instructed you to winterize and so you are. You are removing the former things. You will no longer suffer. Now, I have a message from God for you…

Message from God through Raphael: *"I am with you. I have not forgotten you. I am with your daughter. One day she will come home to where you are and your joy will be complete. I have declared you My Pillar. You are a pillar in My House because I have found you worthy. While you do not understand this right now, you will one day.*

"You have done all that I have asked you. You were not capable of any of these things on your own strength. However, I am your God, the God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob. It is I Who establishes a nation, then scatters it, only to gather those in exile home again to My bosom. As you have grieved your losses, I will gather you up to Me.

"I will restore all of your brokenness and heal your heart. My recompense is with Me and I bring this to you. My promises are true and I have never forgotten you. Though you were discouraged, angry and in great pain at times, you never stopped chasing Me. Now, as much as you love your daughter, I love you, My daughter, but in a much greater capacity.

"I delight in what you delight in. I show kindness to those who are kind to you just as you do for your children. As for those who are cruel to you or your children, I will not relent in the pursuit of the wicked for your sake. I am with you. I have a great plan for you. I love you."

Me: Crying. "Thank You, Father." I dropped to my knees. I put my face in my hands and wept. "Oh Lord, please heal my grief. Please heal my heart. Please have mercy on me."

I then felt a hand on my shoulder. I looked up and there, kneeling down to meet me where I was, was **Jesus**. He brought me up and held me as I wept. It was as if years of tears flooded again in wave after wave until I had no more.

Jesus: "I have you, Erin. I am with you. Allow Me to carry you. It is not the end, only the beginning. I will turn your mourning into dancing." He smiled. "I promise you! I will make everything brand new. Rejoice. Do not

worry or be afraid. I have never stopped caring for you. I will not stop. I have your lambs in My arms too." He kissed the top of my head.

Dream over.

THE GREAT LOVE TEST

*As mentioned by **Raphael** above and as outlined by my husband below…*

The 'Fruits of the Spirit' test **Raphael** referred to is also known as 'The Great Love Test'. This is one of the most humbling exercises I have ever completed. Start by inserting your name in place of the word 'love' in **1 Corinthians 13:4-7** as follows:

"_____ is patient and kind. _____ does not envy or boast. _____ is not arrogant or rude. _____ does not insist on his / her own way. _____ is not irritable or resentful. _____ does not rejoice at wrongdoings, but rejoices with the truth. _____ bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things."

I would highly recommend that each of you also do this exercise, but not just mentally. Do this by physically writing out every word with your name inserted in the blanks. I personally found this to be much more impactful when I physically saw my name written there. When I did this, I was absolutely shocked (and horrified) at just how many shortfalls I had (and still have) to work on. In reality, I was in turmoil for a few days after I first did this exercise.

Dream 506 – Travel to Oregon Put on a Temporary Hold

Received on Saturday, July 24, 2021

Today is the 15th of Av, the happiest day in the Jewish calendar (along with Yom Kippur). This day is referred to as Tu B'Av and is celebrated by the Jewish people as an excellent day for weddings, a sort of Valentine's Day. The last dream, Dream 505, was posted on the saddest day in the Jewish calendar, Tisha B'Av, the 9th of Av.

Communion

Dear Father,

Something is wrong with me. I have a hollow emptiness that can't be explained. It is a feeling of vacancy. My self is gone. I look around and nothing fills the void. As for yesterday, I purposely stayed so busy that I never had any time to reflect on my state of being. I have grieved for many things over the years. My life has been filled with tragedy and loss.

Those I have loved were there and then they were not. Even though their presence was gone, the essence and impression of them was stamped into my heart. I was reflecting over the course of my motherhood and pray that I was a good example. God, You gently led me to raise my children. My children still have great faith in you. This is my gauge for doing something right.

In the last few days, I have watched many doors shut for us. Our timing for the Bend OR trip was put on hold as I work through some medical issues. I am confined to our home for a while as I wait on some results. My foot also has not healed. I also have a few open tiny lesions which bleed sporadically.

Still, nothing matches how much I miss my daughter. When I walked into our family room this morning, I expected to see her sitting in her chair writing in her journal and reading her Bible. I felt a deep guttural punch when I remembered she is gone now. Zoey (our dog) has been searching for her too. Both of our dogs have been moping around and can sense the disappearance.

Father, please fill my emptiness with Your joy. My body is broken and I am searching for joy. I am so thankful to have those who remain. My husband's son is also soon to return. While I am so thankful for friends,

especially my good friends who reside on our Nest, something in me is dying and void without my daughter. While I know that even this too shall pass, I also know that this is a grieving process You are allowing.

While I feel incomplete, I know that only You can complete me. We learned two days ago that a friend of ours, Mike, had only been given 12 months to live. Still, this was 16 months ago and he is doing fine. You just never know God's perfect timing. Anyway, he is single and alone, but he has You. Please keep him close. Father, please heal him, in the Name of **Jesus**, Amen! Each day we have our loved ones still here on Earth is a special gift. These are jewels in the treasure chest of our hearts.

Oh Father, please heal us. While I have asked for this hundreds and hundreds of times before, each time I hope for a yes with my full heart. While I don't deserve healing, You have promised this and I stand on Your promises being true, each and every one of them. I am so sorry that I am struggling with so much right now. I know that You have me, but it is still hard. We are only human.

I have another loss. When I feed my outside birds and animals, they now act like I am a stranger. While they still eat what I provide, they wait until I am inside and no longer a perceived threat. All of this feels like a gaping wound, a wound that cannot be healed with Your intervention. Father, please, please, please help me… but also all of us! So many are hurting right now and it is so hard.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I heard a knock at my front door. I was slow to the door today. It was the Lord.

Me: "Come in, Lord. The door is always open to you."

He came in and walked over to me. He kissed the top of my head as He reached for my hand.

Jesus: "I am glad you came to Me today." His eyes were studying me even though He knew my every thought. My lips began to quiver. "Erin, I am NOT your imagination." I am here, Erin. Even if I were in your head, then is this not good? If I were made up, then this too would be a miracle as this keeps Me ever before you in all of your thoughts."

Me: Crying. "Lord, You are a great mystery to me. My daughter's fish is still alive, but barely. Could You please heal her fish for me? I know You can, but will You? I feel like that fish right now. In illness, I dwell at the bottom of the tank. I barely come up for air now. I am this fish, a fish that has lost her luster."

Jesus: "Hmm, what can I say to you when you are in such a state? Do you believe I love you?"

Me: "Yes."

Jesus: "Do you believe I love your fish named 'Heaven'?"

Me: "Yes."

Jesus: "Now, why did I put a (temporary) stop to your (travel) plans?"

Me: "Lord, only You know."

Jesus: "This is because the days were not the correct ones. If you go a day earlier than I had planned, then this is not good. Every day early is too early. If you had gone a day late, then you would have been late every day."

Me: "So, when is good, Lord? We have just a small window of time."

Jesus: "Erin, I have allowed your illness to grip you where you are. I am gifting you 12 days of preparation. You are to take care of all I will direct you to do."

Me: "Is this winterizing?"

Jesus: "Well, yes. You are to prepare for a time away from your daily routine. This does not mean a spiritual winter. You have had this season already and it was difficult on you. You will be with Me in all things as I am with you. However, here is the issue… you are not the creators of your own destiny as, apart from Me, your plans will fail. Do not move on your own strength."

Me: "I didn't realize that we had. I am so sorry!"

Jesus: "You were ready to be on the move days after your daughter. However, your calendar was not in sync with Mine."

Me: "Okay, Lord, please help me with clarity. Please line up all things according to Your plan. Without You, there is a greater cost. I just hoped for healing first."

Jesus: "I love you and I am with you. I will provide for your every need. I am creating a way where there seems none. I used your daughter to turn your heart back to the land I promised to you years ago. Now, will I allow you a lengthy labor and now not deliver you?" He smiled. "No, I will not. However, you are to allow Me to deliver you as it is a more difficult delivery when you are on your own."

Me: "Forgive me, Lord."

Jesus: "You are forgiven. Now, I have some doors to open and your heart will be very glad. Now, complete the tasks I have placed on your heart. This is so you will be free from burdens when I send you, understand?"

Me: "Okay, but then when is our 'spy trip' to be?"

Jesus: "I have some doors about to open and provision along with them. This is so you will know I am God. I am who I say I am and I am with you. Now, as you complete your tasks, your illness will be gone. Rest when I call you to do so. Work when I call you to do so."

Me: "Lord, I feel I have been in a spiritual winter. I feel like a dormant winter tree."

Jesus: "Not quite, Erin. You are instead like a tree planted by these streams of water, a tree that yields fruit in your season. Your leaves do not wither. You will prosper in all that you do. This is because it is I who is with you in all things. Think of the emptiness you are experiencing as being like a vessel used for water. When it is emptied at times, there is residue which remains at the bottom. This is the residue, like a residue of sand, that was picked up along the way. So too wash this out.

"Erin, you are to allow Me to fill you with My pure Living Water. Your joy will then be complete as you are able to pour more blessings out on others. Do you understand? You are alive, Erin. I am in you and with you. I would know." He smiled as He gently nudged me. "Now, rejoice, as I am with you and great is My reward to you." He reached over and hugged me. "Erin, I have you."

Dream over…

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-507/

Dream 507 – The Desires of the Three Evil Kings

Received on Sunday, July 25, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for the protection You send our way. Thank You for my husband and our children. We are so blessed. I have been going through a deep spiritual event. I don't fully understand this. Perhaps it is because it is supernatural. On the other hand, maybe I am not supposed to understand fully.

As I look around me, I probably have at least five full days of work ahead of me. This is to complete all of the various tasks You have placed on my heart. It won't be easy, but it will set me free personally from burdens I have placed on myself. Please strengthen me, Father, so that I am able to complete good works. I have had many disturbing dreams lately…

Sub-dream 1 "The Desires of the Three Evil Kings" begins…

I saw three very evil men…

First King – The dragon king of 'complete control': This king of the Far East is easily offended and desires to control all of the resources in the world. For those resources that he cannot purchase, he sends diplomats to propose mutually beneficial partnerships. In reality, these deals are meant to garner a foothold of control over an area. These are designed to only be short-term solutions.

This evil king has a massive initiative map. In this map, he shows the things that are coming that are part of his plans. If necessary, he will even strike with terrible force. Those nations that are nearest to his borders must be absorbed. While any opposing leaders will be forced to submit, they will advertise it as a 'voluntary partnership'. Once this 'partnership' is formed, all of the 'secretly conquered' nation's people will be subject to this evil king.

For those nations he despises, the people will be subject to great illness, of which there will be no cure. His anger is burning at two competitive nations who will not relent in ignoring his nation's perceived sovereignty. For those who don't relinquish, a great plague will be

unleashed on them to weaken them further. By doing this, this plague will quickly spread in waves to other nations.

Since this evil king's nation has the cure, they do not care what the results are. They will get away with this by bribing all media to keep from alerting the public to the truth. Anyone who speaks out will be accused of being provocateurs. The desired outcome of this leader is one country rule. This king will not stop. As he will not compete with God, he will require that all people will one day worship him alone.

Second King – The frog king of 'sorrows': This king is truly evil and very old, yet does not die. He takes the form of a frog / night creature afflicted with leprosy. He is very wealthy. He uses all of his money to destroy all who worship God. He has funded open borders, organized crime, corruption and media control. He destroys anyone who dares speak again him or his evil agenda.

Third King – The panther king of 'abominations': This king is like a panther. He patiently waits, yet also doesn't patiently wait. He is looking for the perfect opportunity. He works with the frog king. He wants all nations to be governed by him, but where each nation remains their own nation. In comparison, the dragon king of the Far East wants each nation to become one with his nation, taking total control as a result.

I was then somehow able to see their evil plans and schemes. I saw the frog king finance a leader who is weak to convince a leader to the Northeast of Israel to strike against Israel. While the leader to the Northeast of Israel had no issues with Israel, this changed via the diplomatic favor of a pipeline deal. This formerly neutral leader then became opposed to Israel. As part of the deal, they are working to infiltrate the Iron Dome in order to destroy Israel. This was made easier by the removal of Israel's former long-time leader.

I then saw a group working with the frog king to remove all nations who were strong in God, family and nationalism. They sent out organizers to mobilize criminals. This was designed to be like a milder version of the movie 'The Purge'. Their plan is to destroy the citizen's sense of security. This meant people would need to be terrorized by the stealing, looting and pillaging. This was to be done on such a great scale that the authorities were rendered helpless. In essence, there were five major steps…

1. Dishearten people by shutting them in using COVID-19
2. Systematically weaken the justice system in all areas
3. Fund the mass looting and pillaging of major cities

4. Capture this all on the news in order to terrify the people into silence
5. Flood the borders with immigrants to further weaken the country's systems

The Lord then showed me various types of locusts stripping away crops. No one could stop these events as they came in wave after wave. The news media covered only that which created the fear and their desired outcomes. Anyone opposed or standing against this was silenced, removed from being able to express concerns, arrested or even worse. Anyone opposed to the open society and new order was labeled a racist. They were labeled racists no matter their ethnicity. It was absurd.

I then saw an unusual sight. It was a tornado, but with no top cloud to it. It was just the tornado itself. I then saw all of these events falling into the top of this massive funnel cloud. I saw fire at the base of the funnel cloud. This is very difficult to describe adequately as I know I am not conveying just how scary this funnel cloud was.

Sub-dream 1 over.

Oh Father, it now seems that all of my dreams are now occurring in 'live time'. Some countries are allowing the burning and looting of churches. One pipeline is shutdown locally, yet another is allowed elsewhere to sell out Israel. How is this allowed? These crushing blows are very hard to witness. Lord, please do not allow all of this to continue. I then had another dream…

Sub-dream 2 "The Brittle Bronze Statue" begins…

I saw a giant statue that looked ancient in origin. It was a tall warrior about 300 feet high. It was made of burnished bronze by skilled craftsmen. The feet of the statue stood out in contrast to the bronze. The feet looked like they were made of a sedimentary rock like sandstone or lime.

I then saw this statue over the course of time in a sort of time lapse. Each generation of artisans added features to the bronze that depended on the ruler of that time. The last generation added fangs of steel to the warrior. The generation before it made a wheel under the shield so that the shield appeared to rotate automatically

However, what was always in common was the ignoring of the feet. Each generation ignored the repairs required to the feet. The feet were finally no longer able to sustain the great weight of the full armor of bronze and steel. As a result, the statue began to lean. Thousands rushed

over to view the statue before it fell. Despite knowing there were problems with the feet, they were still ignored.

A great earthquake then came and the weak structure stumbled and fell. As the statue was now broken into pieces, it was only then that I noticed that the bronze was really just a veneer over sandstone. The bronze was not solid, just a veneer. Even the stone itself was hollow and extremely brittle. I then watched the crowd cry with great sorrow over the destruction of this once great statue.

Sub-dream 2 over…

What did the statue represent? Was it the USA, China, the economy, God's church or Israel? I just don't know. I prayed, fell asleep and had another dream…

Sub-dream 3 "Visiting Jesus as a Toddler" begins…

I was a toddler again. I was crawling up out of the portal with the ladder. I could not wait to see **Jesus**. I climbed out onto the dirt / sand. I stood unsteadily, trying to keep my balance. I saw **Jesus** sitting on His rock. The greenery surrounding us was lush and very vivid. The landscape was filled with flowing vines, trees with fruit, grassy areas and butterflies. I rushed as fast as my little legs could take me toward **Jesus**. I put my arms up and opened my hands to be received by the Lord.

Me: "Hayah up! Hayah up!"

The Lord laughed in delight at my efforts to get to Him. It was comical as I had lost my balance, forcing me to rush towards Him. The fact that I didn't stumble could have only been divinely orchestrated. **Jesus** lifted me up and spun me around as I giggled. He then set me on the ground right next to Him.

Jesus: "Come and walk with Me today."

Me: "Up! Up! Hayah up!"

Jesus: "Well, I could carry you, but how about walking with Me for a while first. You can pick some grapes."

The sun was warm.This place in Heaven was clear. There was absolutely no atmospheric film over the landscape. It was vivid and colorful. He walked slowly and was extremely patient with me. We rounded the corner of a beautiful path. There on the hillside was a vineyard. The soil was rich and black. It sparkled like diamonds. I let go of the Lord's hand and bent my knees. With my hands, I reached for the soil. It was soft. I picked up two handfuls.

Jesus: Laughing. "This is clean dirt. This is good."

As He reached for my hand, there was now no dirt on me. My hands were completely clean, the opposite of what happens on Earth when playing in dirt.

Jesus: "This will take us a while today. Come."

As I was small, I couldn't see over the rows. We walked down an aisle of vines. There were bunches of grapes sparkling like jewels. The sun illuminated each one. The colors were incredible. There were vibrant golds, greens, bluish pinks, roses, violets and blues.

Jesus: "Here, Erin, try a gold one."

I nodded in delightful agreement. He fed me a grape. The grape juice was sweet and unlike anything I have ever had.

Jesus: "Well, it seems as if the next batch of grapes is ready for the harvest. Now, let us go and check the pools."

I was excited. He took my hand and led me to some tiered pools. The water was beautiful and clear, with a color like tropical blue green water. At the bottom of each pool were precious gems, polished and beautiful. The pools were shallow. I sat down in my white linen dress / tunic and proceeded to take my sandals off.

Me: Pointing to the water. "In! Hayah in!"

Jesus: Laughing. "Yes. I will hold your hand."

The pool was only about ten inches deep. I reached down and splashed in the water. I was laughing as a little child full of wonder. I had no fear and so much joy. The sun shined with warm light across the ripples of water. I saw a small rock like bench just under the water. I went to sit down.

This heavenly pool was far greater in luxury than even the most expensive earthly swimming pool. This water was like healing water. There was no smell of chemicals, just the smells of paradise. I closed my eyes for a moment and took in the warmth of the sun on my cheeks.

Jesus: Smiling. "Are you enjoying your special day, Erin?"

Me: "Hayah up!"

I lifted my hands. He picked me up out of the pool and I hugged His neck. My hair was dark brown and curly. I kissed His cheek. I was like a child and loved my **Jesus** with absolutely zero reservations. This was

special. I have never felt this safe on Earth. As I rested my head on His shoulders, tears of joy flowed down my cheeks.

Sub-dream 3 over.

I laid in bed and I cried. I wanted this to be real this time. Father, being a child in Your arms is the greatest gift… the Greatest! I could hear the sound of a distant lawn mower as I remained in bed. I remembered as a child watching my grandfather mowing. I loved the incredible smell of fresh cut grass.

It took me back to my grandparent's yard and garden. This was filled with fruit trees, including plum, apple and pear. They also had snapdragon flowers, asters, roses, sweet peas, irises and gladiolas. Even though this was in 1970, I remembered it as if it was just yesterday. I was just seven years old. Life was so simple back then. Since we were very poor, the things that mattered the most to us were free.

They could be found around the house and the yard. My grandparents had a vegetable garden too. Since they had come out of the depression of the 1930s, they had a different relationship with their living surroundings than we do now. Very little was boxed. Almost everything was homemade. When we were at my grandparents, we were not afraid. We knew what to expect.

My grandmother hung wash on the clothesline outside. Her sheets and clothing always smelled wonderful. My memories of my grandparents were wonderful. So here I am, Lord. I love You. I am sorry for my grief. I am sorry for not appreciating the simple things more often. My time with You is more priceless than diamonds or rubies.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I heard a knock at the door. It was **Jesus**. He was smiling. This time I hobbled. I began to cry about my poor condition.

Me: "Come in, Lord. The door is always open to You."

Jesus: Opening the door. His eyes had great sympathy. "It is good to see you again."

Me: "I need those healing pools."

Jesus: Smiling. "Good. I carry those with Me wherever I go."

Me: "I wish I was little again. Things were simpler."

Jesus: "Yes, some things were simpler, but you do not want to go back to these times, do you?"

Me: Giving me a flash of various things that happened to me as a child. "No, Lord. You are right. I guess I just missed the beauty and the simplicity of life before the darkness became worse. I loved being as a little child in Heaven."

Jesus: "You have many worries here, Erin. We have walked a very long journey together. You are concerned."

Me: "Yes, Lord. I have had great faith all of these years. During my darkest of times, I refused to believe that my Lord, my Savior, Creator and Best Friend would ever allow me and my children to not realize our prayers together. I kept their focus on things of Heaven and all of the good things in life. Well, here I am. You have done remarkable things. Still, it just seems I have never been healed or restored. I suppose all of this will have to wait for Heaven now." I was clearly feeling sorry for myself now.

Jesus: Smiling. "Wait! Do you not pray 'on Earth as it is in Heaven'? And did I not say it. Erin, My Words are true. Do not allow time to change your faith in My promises. I believe I have already done great things and even more than you expected. Erin, the grapes are ripe for harvest. They are early, but right at the appointed time. Evil has accelerated throughout the Earth. I am sheltering you from harm. You are not to live in fear. I just need you to remember this…

- Yes means yes
- No means no
- Maybe means wait for instructions
- No answer means wait for answers

"Now, I have told you to go out West. Though you do not want to, your husband and your children are ready."

Me: "Lord, I wanted to go, but the timing was off. We then realized that this was really the case. You have good reasons in all things."

Jesus: "Yes, this was a difficult lesson. I understand this. However, it is only because I am opening doors for you. Remember a day early is too early and a day later is too late. My date for you is right on time."

Me: "Yes, Lord, another mystery… at least for now. So, why did You give me the dream of the horrible rulers if You knew that I would not be at peace because of it?"

Jesus: "While I speak through dreams and visions, I am also in you. The things I show you have just happened, are in the process of happening or

are about to happen. You can take comfort that these are the times written of by the prophets."

Me: "Yes, but also by You too, Lord!"

Jesus: Smiling. "Yes, this is true. Just remember that I give you these mysteries so you are not unaware. Think of it as being a soldier readying your heart for the battle and your mind for the signs I give you. Keep your focus on Me to deliver you in all things. I will grant you greater knowledge and wisdom to understand the strategies of the enemy. My people are like a sleeping giant.

"Now, continue to keep your faith, Erin, as I am with you in all you do. Continue on your course. I will bless you in all you do as you continue to prepare as I have called you. Now rejoice, Erin, as I am about to do something in your days you would not believe even if you were told. I know you are distraught, but I am preparing you through this. It is because I love you and all My promises are true, understand? You will dance as you did in your youth." He smiled and hugged me.

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-508/

Dream 508 – The Importance of the Shmitah and the Jubilee

Received on Tuesday, July 27, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

In the course of five full journal pages, I outlined all the reasons for needing the Lord's help in so many areas. This was too personal to share and has been removed. ***This dream was actually a personal dream with some of the really personal stuff removed.*** However, there was still a lot of excellent material I felt should be shared.

I should also note that I felt the feeling of fall in the air yesterday. While this doesn't mean we won't still have a long summer (I just don't know), I still thought it is worth mentioning this. Happily, late summer / early fall is my favorite time of year.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I was crying. I sat by my door and heard a knock. It was **Jesus**. He came in to see me as I was crying. He hugged me.

Me: "I am so sorry, Lord. I have been alone in the physical most of my life. Instead of having someone to talk to, I was alone, so I busied myself. I needed something, so I wasn't idle. It made me feel industrious and normal. However, You stripped me of all my hobbies and physical skills.

"Now I am bare and with no capability. Then there is my art. I never healed from all that happened. I wasn't good enough at golf. I wasn't good enough at dance. I have failed so many times. I have been here before You so many times. As I go through my items, I see 'not good enough'. It seems as if am not good enough for so many things here now."

Jesus: "This is incorrect, Erin, as your place is now always with Me. I am close to the brokenhearted. I am not close to those who are not in need of a cure. You need a cure. Your gaping wound does not heal."

Me: "Lord, I wasn't good enough for my own parents. I was a disappointment to them both. My children were not whole. They were unworthy of bragging rights. They weren't good enough by the world's standards. My earthly father wanted to hurt me and he did. He also hurt my children."

Jesus: "Erin, I am sorry. I know this pain you have carried has weighed you down. You are doing some deep cleaning and it is difficult. You know the time is coming when I will wipe away every tear. I will restore broken walls and broken dreams. Your time there has not been an easy one. Only I know all of your thoughts and the things you do not say.

"I have known all that has been done unto you. I know every thought. One day, those responsible will confess. As painful as this is, you needed to get all of your tasks completed right now. This is so you can enjoy a time without distractions. This is so you can enjoy a time away from your sorrows."

Me: "I won't die, right, Lord? Please let me live and enjoy healing. Please have mercy on me. Please have mercy on my children, my husband and his children."

Jesus: "No, you will not sleep. You will be very much awake. Your joy will be complete. I will provide for all of your needs. Erin, My recompense that I give you comes from Me. I will deliver you from your enemies and your battles. I will restore you to your land, the land I promised to give you years ago. However, you will also keep this land where you and your husband are married to Me, the place you crossover here called 'Beulah'.

"Now, I have heard your cries and I know your sorrows. I have set you apart to complete what I have called you to. I have not forgotten your daughter. I have a special gift for her. However, you must trust Me for the outcome and not become discouraged. Remember that I love you and chose you before you were in your mother's womb.

"There I knit you and also your daughter. I also made your sons there. While you do not see it, I am well pleased with you. You have come a long way on your journey. While you have gone through much suffering, you have grown and grown with each year. You are the daughter of the King. I have called you for your entire life. This is your 28th year of surrendering your heart to Me (starting in 1993 at the age of 30).

"However, it wasn't until the year of your friend's funeral (in September 2000) that you truly cried out to Me. Now, this is a big year for you. It is the time I repay you for what the enemy has stolen. I am releasing you from your debtors. In turn, you will release others and heal them in My Name."

Me: "When will this be, Lord? From September 2000 to now, it is not quite 21 years. It has been close to 7 years since my husband and I were

officially married. We still haven't rebooked our trip out West that we had cancelled as we are still waiting on Your go ahead. Oh Lord, what does it all mean?"

Jesus: "Erin, it would be good to understand what the Shmitah and the Jubilee are and when these occur for both you and your husband personally. While events do not revolve around your dates, your dates revolve around events. There is a difference, understand? Now, much is about to converge. It is a good time for you. While I will explain more later to you, finish your tasks in the meantime. Know that I am with you through them.

"Have grace upon yourself as you were and are meant for so much more. None of this will matter very soon. In all of this, give this to Me. Erin, I have you. When you see what all I will do for you, then none of this will have significance. Now complete your good works. Finish your tasks and then rejoice. I will have further instructions." He hugged me and smiled.

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-509/

Dream 509 – A Lesson on the Lord's Skin Color

Received on Sunday, August 1, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here. It is another beautiful, mild summer day. You have kept the climate cool for us so that we can open windows and allow the fresh air in. This is highly unusual here as it becomes so hot, we need to rely on our portable AC units. Thank You, Father, as this year has been glorious.

I have spent a lot of time conversing with You as I have worked on project after project in preparation for our time away or of rest. Either way, I have never had such a block of complete rest like this. It has been such a blessing. Thank You also for my family who, in turn, has begun their own cleaning. We have donated so much that it has been quite a joyful time.

Seven years goes by so quickly. Our two eldest sons were both only 16 when we moved here. My daughter was just 12 and now she is almost 20 years old. Time has flown by and it is hard to believe she was 10 when the dreams began. What a journey this has been, Father.

As I worked on my many projects, I kept hearing **Jesus** say 'I am pleased because you are listening and doing. I will bless you for this.' (**Deuteronomy 7:12-13**). I have had wave after wave of tears as I go through memories. While there were many hopes realized, there were many more hopes not realized.

Yes, I exchanged my 'maybe one day' for 'I promise to bless you on My terms according to your ability to release all to Me and to trust Me to deliver you fully.' In other words (and in hindsight), my plans to deliver myself were a ridiculous ambition. A hope has no merit if it is removed from our Savior. My Scripture today of **John 14:1-31** served as a reminder of this. It summarizes all things **Jesus**.

I was reminded of my heart monitor pages from November of 2004. On this page, my heart beats normally. However, it then doesn't rise and fall on the graph as fast as it should. After a few weaker beats, it flatlines. It then sputters back and beats again. Who determines this heartbeat? Do we? No, not at all! Man can try to control their heartbeat, but ultimately the decision is all God's.

Yes, God allows the beating of our heart. He determines our days. In reality, He determines our entire course. Yes, I realize there is much debate amongst Christians about free will, but this is not my point. With that in mind, here is my take on this, but ONLY according to my personal experiences. I will not be debating this.

Let's start off by saying that, if we fully obey God in all things and we do not turn to the right or to the left, we will experience the fullness of God's Will in our lives. While this will still mean tough times, maybe really tough times, our reward will be great, either here, in eternity or a combination. However, this reward may not look like what we want. Very rarely is the reward fame or fortune, but can be in God's way.

Well, Father, You allowed my disability so I could be a house mom / wife. This was something I had always wanted. I have now had seven plus years of more time with my children than I ever thought possible. In fact, I didn't even pray for this as I have been a single working parent for the majority of my kids' lives. Yes, a miracle happened and God turned my tragedy into a blessing.

This all makes more sense when you fully realize that the Lord knows me better than anyone, including myself. He knit me in my mother's womb. He knows my way, my thinking and my ambitions. He knows all of it. I now take amusement when I look back at my personal goals for 'world domination'. There is so much to this that it added up to 24 hours. Possible? Of course not, but here it goes…

We start with 5 hours a day for golf. I then wanted to spend 2 hours a day in the gym. I wanted to work on the biggest design projects and that would take 10 hours a day. I liked food, so I wanted to cook for 2 hours a day. Spending time with friends and with my kids' sports and events would be another 4 hours a day. This then left a solid hour for God each day. The perfect plan, right?

Well, no, of course it wasn't. Where is sleep? Where is rest? Where is God? Should I not give Him much more than 1/24th of my time? God then intervened with His plans for me. Saying no to golf brought back 5 hours. No to the gym another 2 hours. Working on smaller projects another 2 hours out of the 10 originally budgeted. 2 hours for a no to the kids' sports.

Yes, **Jesus** reduced me. My 'self' simply had to go. My 'self' was so arrogant and, well, selfish. I literally didn't carve out any time for rest or sleep. Still, even though I now had time to sleep, I didn't sleep well. This was because of my battles that took place prior to 2012. I was about to

lose everything. I had to put it all aside in order to fight my main enemy. I was alone and broke.

God's plan was brilliant. In order for me to be where He wanted me, I needed to surrender myself to be crushed. I had to trust my Father God for the outcome even when it looked horrific. It reminded me of my recent foot injury. I realize now that it was because He was trying to get my attention… "Erin, I need you to slow down from your daily routine and do as I am asking you to do."

Well, this healing has been painful. I believe I had a setback because it now looks like I may have some hairline fractures. However, this still wasn't enough. You then told me to concentrate my efforts for a two-week period. You were very serious about this. Well, I have basically four days left not counting today (as it is my day of rest).

While my disability requires that I take about three times longer than I would normally, this extra diligence means that I am being careful in anything I keep. Basically, the less the better. Thanks to God's help in this, the whole house has begun to clear out clutter and winterize. While my earlier estimates were a bit optimistic, I should finish this week. In terms of our kids, so much is happening right now…

- My husband's son arrives home from his summer internship and will have a couple of weeks to rest before starting school again
- My older son begins a work skills program in a few weeks
- My younger son has now worked at his job for one year and is up for a promotion
- My daughter has been accepted to two Christian universities out west, but uncertainty over the level of tuition keeps us guessing on how this will all work

Yes, so much has now been placed in Your mighty hands, Father. There are so many doors that we are hoping that You will soon open. We are all hoping that You will soon open the door for us to go back to the West we all love. Through this all, my dreams have remained steadfast…

Sub-dream 1 "The Confusing Cloverleaf of the Lost Tribes" begins…

I saw a search party of Jewish scholars searching for the Lost Tribes. However, they had been searching in the wrong areas. God then led me to an overpass of a highway out west. It was a great intersection near a big city. There were highways over highways. While this sounds absurd, there

were even cloverleafs intersecting bypasses. Since this was confusing, it is also hard to describe.

I then saw a group of scholars / holy men approaching a synagogue. Since their synagogue was soon seized, the rabbis were forced to hold their services under this overpass at the area where all these crossroads met. Traffic patterns were soon disturbed as drivers slowed down to purposely harass the Jewish people there. The scholars soon came there to see if any were part of the Lost Tribes.

When the scholars arrived, they were holding a ceremony and calling it the third temple sacrifice. The congregation was mostly made up of Hassidic Jews. I then found myself with a group of a few friends as we walked up to them on the bend of the cloverleaf. God then used us in our prayer language to prophesy. In this ancient Hebrew, the Lord spoke…

Voice of the Lord through us: "Your efforts are in vain apart from God. This is not the way."

They were soon very angry at us. We then looked as an evil man was driving his truck towards all of us. Instead of hitting the brakes, he was accelerating. The Lord removed us just before the truck hit into the crowd.

Sub-dream 1 over.

Sub-dream 2 "The Third Beast, the 'third king'" begins…

I saw the rapid rise of the third king, the king of abominations. Please note that I do NOT know if this will occur or if it is only the plan of the third king that God will thwart. If it will occur, I am not sure when it will occur, but, if it is to occur, I felt it would be mostly post-Rapture. Since the third king is the architect of evil, I would then like to believe that this is only the blueprint.

I then saw a Scripture unfold. It was from **Ecclesiastes 1:9**: There is nothing new under the sun. Whatever has been will be again. History repeats itself. Put another way… evil repeats itself.

I then saw a calendar page open. The date was July 31, 1941. I saw the architects of evil putting into place a plan to kill millions of Jews. It was labelled '*The Final Solution*'.

I then saw a large chart. It looked like the chart used in the NCAA basketball tournament. I suddenly realized that the chart I was looking at was in the third king's estate along the East Coast. I then saw two brackets for double elimination.

I then saw a replay or rewind of events from 2004. This is the year the third king truly started to rise in power. I saw bitterness and arrogance lend way to a rise of strength. I saw this king cross off opponents in order to take them down to the elimination bracket.

I then saw a calendar page open again. It was the month of December 2012. It was the time that God granted permission to the evil one. I then saw a massive door slam shut. I then saw many demons slowly waking up from their slumber. While the rise of evil was slow at first, it soon started to gain momentum and hasn't stopped.

To any who had bitterness, anger, hate, victimhood, laziness and/or arrogance, demons would rise in them. To those who were God's, these demons were exposed and dealt with. To those who were not God's, one bad fruit would lead to another bad fruit. This continued to compound in them. While this rise in evil was visible to God's children, it remained veiled to all others. Corruption ensued and evil rose even more rapidly.

The architect (the third king) then used the first king (the dragon) and the second king (the frog man) to write a playbook. He then started achieving some of the objectives. While he remains somewhat patient, he wants to continue on his evil quests. The following is a summary of his playbook…

1. Gain control over the governments that were God's dedicated nations, specifically the USA and Israel
    1. Cultivate hate against the majority based on race and religion
    2. Remove and/or denounce the police
    3. Purchase media outlets and run confusing narratives accusing the opposition of the very things they are doing
    4. Silence all opposition
    5. Steal the elections
    6. Remove freedom
    7. Obstruct justice
    8. Create fear
    9. Punish with unfair justice guidelines
2. Bring in foreigners from other nations
    1. Open borders of red states and allow harm

2. Close borders of blue states and destroy business
3. Change demographics
4. Raise crime and bring in drugs
5. Release foreigners into the populace with the virus

3. Create anger, increase crime and turn justice against the victims

4. Remove guns and disarm those opposed

5. Remove churches, Bibles, websites, satellite churches and sermons against the evil

1. Burn down white churches
2. Destroy faith in God

6. Destroy all those opposed to rules

I then saw the entire winner's bracket consist of the current Vice President and the Secretary of Defense. However, the architect put himself as the winner, as in 'the winner takes all'. His agenda is to control all major organizations. These major organizations include the CIA, the FBI, the DHS, the United Nations, the World Health Organization and NATO.

I then watched him as he studied the original '*Final Solution*'. He reviewed the mistakes of the German leader and vowed not to repeat them.

I then saw him meeting millions of people. He was dressed in white. He was standing at a mimic of the bridge to eternity, his version of the promised land. However, the opposite came true. I saw millions fall into the abyss. I saw line after line of women, men and children fall where he was taking them.

Sub-dream 2 over.

Father, this is horrific. Please do not let this happen. There is so much to do yet.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I heard a knock at the front door. There was **Rafael** and he was smiling. I opened the door. I made a gesture for him to come in. He smiled and shook his head.

Rafael: "Hi Erin. Come with me to God's Bridge instead."

I followed him to the creek in our yard. There was a 7' board about 12" wide.

Me: "Oh no! This is the bridge we made. It really isn't a bridge. It was made with scrap wood in a matter of minutes. It was just meant to be fun."

Rafael: Laughing. "True, Erin. You can barely walk a single person over that one."

Me: Shaking my head and smiling. "That is very true."

Rafael: Smiling. "Erin, God has a message for you."

Just then, **Rafael** waved his arm upwards. It was as if a curtain rolled up like a scroll. A beautiful bridge was then presented. It was sturdy and well made.

Rafael: "This is just one of God's Bridges. There is a Bridge at each of His Gates. Right now, with the way the world is, the world would be the 'Dung Gate'."

Me: "Yes, **Rafael**, it is becoming really bad out there. Will God not do something soon? So many horrible things are happening at once now."

Rafael: "Yes, He will. Now, let me ask you a question so you understand a great deception. When you have been with the Lord, what color is His skin?"

Me: "Hmm, He has such beautiful skin. I would say a tan or olive color."

Rafael: "So, when you hear talk about the Lord being a certain skin color which is not that which you have seen, what do you think?"

Me: "I think it is sweet because we all want our Savior to look like us. After all, we are made in His image, right?"

Rafael: "Okay, I will ask you a question that you would understand as you are an artist. If you were to pull out colored pencils and you blended all of the skin colors you have seen, what would you get? As an artist, objectively name the most common colors of skin in the world."

Me: "Well, you have black, brown, olive, tan, yellowish, reddish or ruddy, white and albino."

Rafael: "Now, if you were to blend all of these colors <u>in proportion to their populations in the world</u>, what would all of these colors blended make?"

Me: "Oh course! How brilliant! It would be **Jesus**' skin color!"

Rafael: "Yes, Erin, that is correct. So, if you hear that **Jesus** is any other color than He is, the chances are the enemy is afoot striking heals like a snake."

Me: I was surprised as **Rafael** had suddenly become stern looking. "You are being serious. Why is this lesson on **Jesus**' skin color so important?"

Rafael: "Erin, there is an evil plot to remove an entire population of people based on skin color. However, I am here to let you know that the same snake is after the Bride, no matter the color of their skin. He is after the Lost Tribes scattered and veiled by God so they cannot be found. This great plague was designed to gather DNA information to seek out those chosen of God. However, he will be unsuccessful.

"Now, understand this… though there are great fears sweeping across the lands, remember that God is in full control. He always is. No scheme of man nor plan of the enemy will remove you from the plans of God. What you are witnessing is a rise in demonic activity. This is because man has been given over to their lusts and sinful desires.

"Erin, you are a witness to uncharacteristic evils where the enemy appears to be winning. Well, this is certainly NOT the case. There is a reason God has had you prepare your house. This is because you will need to be set free from distractions. Now, September is a Most Holy Beginning and you will need to trust fully in God for what He is about to do."

Me: "Oh **Rafael**, it is a Shmitah year and Jubilee on Rosh Hashanah."

Note: *According to HebCal.com, this year's Rosh Hashanah starts at sunset on Monday, September 6, 2021 and lasts two days until sunset on Wednesday, September 8, 2021. Rosh Hashanah is also commonly called the Feast of Trumpets.*

Rafael: "Yes, a very important beginning for His Bride. Though the enemy will try to stop God's plans, he will be unsuccessful."

Me: "Should we travel then?"

Rafael: "The Lord will give you further instructions. However, this is one of your favorite seasons, right?"

Me: "It is my most favorite season! I love September and I love the Fall."

Rafael: "Erin, God loves you. He has always shown great love and favor for you and your little ones during this month. Well, so too will He again!

Now, do not be afraid as God will provide all things. He has not forgotten you. He rewarded your good works and delights in that which you delight in. A Great Move of God is about to sweep across the landscape. When this occurs, there will be great celebrating and much moaning. This will be followed by even more miracles and the fleeing of evil."

Me: "This will all be September?"

Rafael: "Now calm down, little sparrow bride. Wait on God. He is the One God with the nod, understand? Just remain steady in your tasks. You do not need to physically spy on the lands. You are able to do this now. Plan your course as God leads, then go out."

Me: "Oh! I see… So… Hmm…"

I must have look confused as **Rafael** was looking at me in amusement.

Rafael: Smiling. "You are looking now and this is good. At the end of the week then make your plans as God calls. Rejoice, Erin! I must go."

He turned towards the bridge. As soon as he stepped on the bridge, both him and the bridge were gone.

Dream over.

Dream 510 – A Lesson in Trust and Faith

Received on Sunday, August 8, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for my husband and children. Thank You for our Nest family of Sparrows. We are so blessed. My heart is filled with gratitude and wonder at all You have done for me. I have had a very good life. While it hasn't been an easy road, it has been rich in experiences. While I am spiritually wealthy in my heart, I am poor on paper according to the world. It is a better way…

- As a child, I said 'look at me', but no one really cared
- As a youth, I said 'help me' as I was lost
- As a young adult, I said 'only me' as I was alone
- As a new Christian, I said 'why not me' as I believed You would do a miracle in me
- As a wounded Christian, I said 'why me?' as I was going through the furnace of affliction
- As a grieving Christian adult, I said 'don't forget me' as I felt alone in my sorrows
- As a mom and single Christian adult, I said 'show me' as I had only known trouble and did not know what to do
- As a mom with an injury, I said 'carry me' as I had no abilities
- As a mom and believer of God as my Miracle Maker, I said 'guide me' as I am scared
- As an older mom and wife, I said 'find me' as I have been grieving lost years
- As a dreamer who sees storms ahead, I said 'shelter me' as I am helpless without You
- As a child of God who loves her Father, I said 'bless me, strengthen me and heal me' as I am going on a great journey

Oh Father, I love You so much. Please never stop loving me. While I have almost finished my winterizing, I choose to rest in You today.You have been helping me put to use things I had forgotten about. Things which have no use are given to those who could use them. As I have begun to let go of more and more, You are blessing me in return. My husband is helping me remove things that are burdensome to us.

We have been cleaning and preparing for something God is requiring of us. However, we are still unsure of what and when this will be. Our spy trip to the West will be in the first half of September. In the meantime, we will continue to complete our tasks and let go of more and more. I am now going over tasks already completed and trying to do an even better job removing more and more. When I remove more, I can see more.

I spent a lot of years as an interior designer storing up items for resale. I know one popular designer from Texas that has a storage warehouse filled with architectural items for use for their clients. These are one of a kind salvage items. I understand this. When I moved here 7 years ago, I needed to let go of these items. Storage of such items requires three things…

- You need to be actively in business
- Profit margins have to be greater than storage costs
- You are able to let go of items with ease

After my injury, I kept thinking that I would be back in the business. However, after 7 years, I am still not back. I now view items in categories such as 'donation', 'sell' and 'has a place of which would be more costly to replace'. The Lord guided me on this by telling me… "Things which cause you stress or regret are a burden. Remove them. You will not miss them. I will replace any required item with something even better."

Well, I am following His advice. I am doing what the Lord has told me. As I release my burdens, He is strengthening me. As I let go of my old dreams, He is filling my heart with more of Him. I have always told my clients that less is more and this rings true today. I have even lost weight during this process, an added and much wanted bonus. God wants us to have communion with Him free of clutter. He wants our attention in joy, not in heaviness.

After my daughter left, I couldn't go into her room without crying. A chapter and huge part of my existence was void. This happened so

quickly. I had no time to prepare for the void. It is exactly 40 days today since she told me she was leaving on Tuesday, June 29, 2021. Nothing can fill this void except You, Father. No distraction can remove my grief, though I have tried.

I had hoped to have our home filled with young adults from the church. However, this was not Your plan, Father, at least not in the way in which I had pictured it. Sometimes our best laid plans are really dead dreams. I am letting go of lost hopes and dead dreams. These are all 'old bridge stuff'. The results of me letting go have been good though. This simplicity is lending itself to enhanced quietness.

When I was a child, we were poor. We had very little. I had no idea how little we had until I went over to my friends' houses. We were the poorest on the street by far. Whatever we did have of value was stolen in the many break ins. I learned very early in life not to get attached to any of our stuff. However, when I had children, things changed. I held onto more because it was harder to let go.

Well, I am broken right now. I need You to put me together again. I need healing. I need You to carry me. I need Your assurance that I am on the right track. Most of all, I need Your love. I am scared for this new adventure. When I think of going, I feel pain, not joy. While I know that I should have joy, I am apprehensive about so many things right now. Father, please show me what more I need to do so I am set free.

About two weeks ago, my Kingbird disappeared. I recall sitting outside and it came near me. It was studying me. Then it flew away. I went to the other side of our house and it followed me everywhere I went. However, on this particular day, he was very interactive with me. I went to his nest and saw that his babies had already left. After that day, I did not see him again.

I have looked for him every day since then. He was gone. He left on almost the same day as the day that my daughter left on Thursday, July 22, 2021. I later found out that late July is when Kingbirds migrate to South America for the winter. I pray that he returns to us in March 2022. His nest is here waiting for him. I now realize that the day he was interactive with me was the day he said goodbye to me in the only way he knew how.

It is so hard to say goodbye. A bird takes nothing for their journey except perhaps a full belly. God, You are amazing how You can take that little bird from our house all the way south and back again. Please protect

its journey and bring it home again to us next year. I just know that things in our care and out of our care are all really always in Your care. Blessed are You, Awesome Father!

I woke up yesterday from a dream I was having about a former President of the USA. The only thing that really stood out from this particular dream was the word 'hubris'. When we looked up the definition in the dictionary, my husband and I had a great laugh on how applicable this word was for this particular man.

Father, the world is changing rapidly. Christians are being persecuted at an alarming rate. The globalists are moving people freely throughout the land. The enemy appears to be reversing some of Your past actions, all in direct defiance of You…

- Reversing the Tower of Babel and the scattering of peoples
- Allowing for the reversal of all of Your laws and commandments
- Allowing for our unique DNA to be harvested and cloned
- Allowing for unnatural atrocities to become natural according to the world
- Making it so anyone who speaks out on any of this is destroyed

Oh Father, this is a perfect time for You to rise us up. Please do not forget about us. What is coming, according to the world, is all Anti-God, Anti-**Jesus** and Anti-Christ. We are seeing the birth pangs now. Oh Lord, it is so obvious that we are in labor now. Please deliver us as only You can deliver us. We are all ready and excited about Your soon plans for all of us who You have called!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I heard a knock at my door. It was **Jesus**. He was smiling. I ran to the door and opened it. I began to cry as He hugged me.

Me: "Lord, while I thought life would become easier with age, it hasn't."

Jesus: "You have great faith in My abilities. Without faith, it is impossible to please God. Even so, you lack a key component… trust. Now, let's look at your experience with the Kingbird."

He took my hand and we walked around to the back of our home where the Kingbird's nest is.

Jesus: "See, Erin, his nest is now vacant. However, it remains ready for his return in spring. His journey is a long one, filled with much uncertainty and great danger in both directions. Now look…"

Jesus waved His arm and I was now able to look into a portal. It was like a 3D movie, but more intricate. There I saw the Kingbird making the journey with many other Kingbirds. He was not alone in his epic journey to South America.

Jesus: "Erin, I don't just care for this one bird, I care for all of these birds. This bird's home is here." He pointed back to the nest. "He was raised as a youth here and this is his home. He is also married here. Now, if I care for this bird who communicates with you, even to say goodbye for a few months, then how much more do I care for you?"

Me: Crying. "Even more, Lord. What do I lack? Well, wait… I lack a lot of things, Lord."

Jesus: Smiling. "Oh Erin, are you now having your own conversations? Again, you have faith, but you lack in one area… trust. The Kingbird trusts Me. While you trust Me to carry out miracles and you trust My character as God, you still aren't trusting Me that My outcome is best for you."

Me: "I trust that You are capable and I trust that Your Will will be done."

Jesus: "Yes, but you don't trust Me to deliver a result which is good concerning you."

Me: Crying. "Oh Lord, You are right. I fear that I will need more furnace work. Oh, how I want so much to be…"

Jesus: "Wait, I walked with you through the furnace."

Me: "Yes, but You also let me go through it so many times."

I started laughing at myself because I realized I was arguing with God Himself.

Jesus: With a huge smile. "Look over there, Erin. There is a place we can wrestle all of this out. How about it?"

Me: Still laughing. "I will pass. Since You are God, I will lose every single time. Hmm, I would probably also end up with an even worse injury."

Jesus: "Stop! Erin, stop. Stop acting as if you are uncertain if I will come through. I always have, Erin. Always! However, it is always for your good and for My glory, NOT for your comfort."

Me: I began to cry. "I know, Lord, I know. I just want my will to be in line with Your Will. I am mad at myself. I wanted my daughter to stay. I wanted her to find a helpmate, a husband, and build a life where I could be nearby. I wanted my sons to be healed. I wanted my husband to be hired by one of these employers. I wanted our Beta fish Heaven to be healed. I can't call my mom to talk to her. I never painted or drew again.

"I can't do anything to earn a living or to even make myself healthier, like walking. There is nothing I can do except that which You ask of me. That is to let go of all of this… all of the memory remnant of these hopes… all the preconceived notions… all the big ideas that faded long ago.

"I am so sorry, Lord. I love You. Without You, I have nothing. I have faith in You completely. Still, I do not trust as I should. I then find myself questioning my ability to hear from You. I have been in a cave…"

Jesus: "Well then, step out of your cave. I am here with you. Hear Me, Erin. While I have already granted you your requests, I just have a better way. This is not an easier way, just a better way. Remember that Gideon could have fought with his 32,000 fighting warriors. However, I instead pared him down to an impossibly low number of just 300 men. Why would I do such a thing?"

Me: "So that Gideon could not claim the victory personally aside from you?"

Jesus: "Smart! My Sparrow has wisdom. Remember that an unconventional Creator calls for unconventional methods. Should you then be surprised when I do things in an unexpected way?"

Me: "Well, I really shouldn't be, but I often am."

Jesus: "Erin, I am doing the impossible with you. I have already granted you your requests. Go through your list again and see if there is anything too great for Me."

Me: "There isn't, Lord. You can do all things."

Jesus: "This we can agree on." He nudged me. "Now, let Me therefore then do even more."

Me: "Oh Lord, I am so sorry for my lack."

Jesus: "You believed for the outcome without knowing exactly how I would go about this. Then when My plans unfolded, you began to panic as

it didn't look good." He smiled. "Now relax and breathe. You are doing a good work. Continue on your course as I am right here with you."

Me: "Lord…" I stopped myself.

Jesus: "I know what you want to ask Me. What is My timing? When will I do this? Well, Erin, I am opening doors right as you ask. The same is true for your daughter. The enemy will claim no victory as all of his plots will backfire. Do not worry as I have your daughter, as well as your sons. They are Mine. Continue with the plan I have placed on your heart. Let Me open doors as these are presented.

"Allow Me room to operate on your behalf… that is, if you trust Me to fulfill the outcome I have already promised you." He smiled as He reached over to hug me. "I love you, Erin. I have you. Trust Me with your lives. I am about to do something in your days you would not believe even if I told you." He smiled again. "My plans are good ones… very good ones." He nodded. "Right, Sparrow?"

Me: Smiling. "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "Well, we could instead spend our time together reviewing what everything would look like without Me. Hmm…" He smiled.

Me: "Oh no no no no! Please no!"

Jesus: Laughing. "Very good, very good. I have you. I have a Great Plan. You will love it. It is not even something you can conceive. Rejoice as I have already promised it."

He smiled at me with such an enormous love that my heart soared in delight.

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-512/

Dream 512 – Jesus Will Instruct Us In Our Daily Routine

Received on Friday, August 20, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! As You know, Father, I have been struggling. At some point, I had a block. I then received a message from one of our treasured Nest Sparrows. She suggested that we watch Troy Brewer's appearance on Sid Roth's It's Supernatural. The topic was on time travel. Now, I want to stress this is not us time traveling, but that the Lord is not at all constrained by time. He is a Time Traveler!

It then hit me like a brick from You, Father. Even though I had gone through and closed the gates on the bridges of my life, I still felt heaviness from memories I could never let go of. These are events that I have carried with me that do not produce good fruit. Quite simply, I was somewhat stuck on how to leave all of this behind me. I then realized that there have been things in my past that hint at Your ability to time travel.

In the beginning of these dreams, I saw intricate engraved items on my path journey in Heaven. I could tell that much of the work I was seeing there looked as if it could have been done by my mom. She was and is known for her engraving of florals and birds and this is what I was seeing in Heaven. I started seeing her engravings in Heaven around three years prior to her death on September 23, 2015.

How is this even possible? Easy, Father. Your timing is not ours. However, the instance of engraving in Heaven is just one example. Years ago, I had a dream of a beautiful library and records room in the City of God. This is God's City, a New Jerusalem in Heaven, where God's Robe fills the Temple. His seat is there. It is a beautiful city with chiseled stone gold pavers on the streets.

As I was looking over this beautiful library, a woman in her mid-20s appeared. While she was young in appearance, she was a hundred years old in wisdom. She had a smile and wavy hair just like my mom. She wore a simple gown and had such kind eyes. This woman could hardly wait to show me the library and records room that God had assigned to her care.

The joy in her entire body was that of being given something incredible, but still being in a type of disbelief that God would even bless her with this. While this woman was humble in Heaven, my mom was not humble on Earth. It has since dawned on me that this was my mom, but around seven years prior to her death. However, she was a million times more alive than anytime that she had on Earth. This was amazing.

This suddenly made me realize that I needed to invite God into all of the areas of my life from the beginning, both before I accepted Him as my Savior and after. Well, it didn't take long for me to start flowing in my writings. I was not done until around 8 hours later. I wrote an incredible 32 journal pages in that time, a page every 15 minutes. I felt in my Spirit that this was what God wanted me to do. I then heard His clear voice…

Voice of Jesus: "Erin, I was always with you just as I am with you and will always be with you."

Even though I knew this, I asked for Him to fill these moments with His glory and turn all things dark into the light of His presence. I then asked Him to go before me, my husband, my children, my friends and all of these troubles and change the dynamic. I asked Him to change the outcome, but only for His Glory, for God's Glory!

A while after this, my husband and I went to various stores in a distant city that used to be so enjoyable. We both noticed that the stuff there was just stuff. It no longer had the lure that we had seen so many times before. I knew what You were doing here, Father. You showed us that our Vessels no longer have room for any desires other than what You would have us desire. This was very freeing. You then told me some hidden things about the enemy…

- What appears on the surface as chaos is actually the opposite
- All things are targeted and planned attacks on God's people
- There is nothing new under the heavens that is here
- We are to recognize who is an agent of the enemy by their rotten fruits
- These rotten fruits are allowed so we see the wicked
- The enemy desires bondage, chains, poverty and despair
- The enemy is removing freedom completely from what appears on the surface as all people, yet this is a means to an end and a lie
- These are meant as direct strikes against God

- The enemy wants to destroy all remnants of God by destroying His people
- There is nothing 'free' and there is always a price to pay when taking what evil offers
- In **Jesus**, we are free of bondage, but the enemy is all about destroying these freedoms

I then looked up all that is now being labelled as 'humanitarian aid'. This sounds safe, but it is not. It is instead a calculated act of war to destroy God's children. The worst possible acts are planned. Churches are to be burned down and destroyed. Bibles are to be completely rewritten to allow things detestable to God. Worship music on our media platforms will disappear and be disguised as a 'glitch'.

This is just the beginning though. Neighbors will be commanded to offer up neighbors. Children will inform the government about their parents and vice versa. This will be in exchange for freedoms, but freedom for the enemy is never free. After receiving this, I felt the Lord tell me that it was time to get up and proceed with our day.

Instructions from the Lord: "Erin, I am with you. As you go about your day, I reveal items wherever you go. You will realize that the war has been here for some time. I have kept you aside for My purposes. It is Me within you working to instruct you. Now go about your day. I will show you."

After receiving this instruction, my husband and I drove into town. We then walked around and made observations. I knew that much of this was important, even though we didn't see it. I knew that the Lord would point out that which we were not truly noticing. I then went to Him to discuss what we had experienced.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I heard the Lord's Voice…

Jesus: "Erin, I am instructing you in greater service. All that you have been given has been as a scribe. You are now being given instructions from Me in the ways you should go. This is so you understand trust. When you pray, I will answer immediately. When you ask, I will speak immediately.

"Even more though… I will say 'pray this way' and it will be done unto you. Erin, I will place the need before you to ask and I will then bless you. While you did not have understanding before, I am now creating all things before you. You once would say 'a deer jumped out in front of my car. Why?' or 'I fell down the stairs and hurt my foot. God, heal my foot.'

"Now you say 'Lord, I give this day to You for Your Will be done on Earth as it is in Heaven.' Erin, with you being a citizen of Heaven and as a worker for God, you will no longer be subject to evil here. This is because I am in you and I am with you. Will you now allow Me to take you wherever you need to go?"

Me: "I am sorry, Lord, but I had thought I had already been doing this."

Jesus: "Before this, you went about your daily lives and I went along with you. However, I now create your days in advance and you follow Me."

Me: "But, Lord, since You are King over all things anyway, I thought the days were already Yours?"

Jesus: Smiling. "Let's be truthful. You would awaken and make your plans and then expect God to show up for them. This is now different. If you allow Me, I will now create your days and you will then be the subject of My plans and schedule, no matter the outcome. However, this I promise you… nothing I do… or you as My Vessel going forth… will return void. Now, can you trust Me to plan your course?"

Me: "Of course! However, apart from my earthly responsibilities and chores, I am still unsure how to navigate all of this."

Jesus: "Erin, you are missing My point. I know of your responsibilities and have not said stop your earthly routines. I am instead saying that you are to give Me all of your reins and controls. Give Me even the wheels of your car for My glory. Can you do this?"

Me: "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "This is not an easy thing to do. While it seems simple on the surface, it is difficult. This is because those who follow Me must still serve two masters. This is because you reside in a fallen world. I am now asking of you the ability to allow Me to work through you. Do this and all things in Heaven and Earth will be given to you <u>for My glory</u>. There is nothing aside from Me. There is no job, no home, no food, no income and no abilities apart from Me to those in the Army of God.

"Erin, do you understand what I am saying? For the last three years, I have been taking care of your every need and even some extra gifts. This has been far beyond what the world would pay you. To the prince of perdition, you have no worth. I have kept you close to Me and I have saved your children. I have blessed your house and your Nest so that others would come to understand My love for them.

"While it has been difficult to fully trust Me, it is I who created this for you. What I offer you, the world cannot. I will protect you there as well. Even if the plague comes near you, it will not overcome you. You are not to live in fear of anything except for the fear of the Lord and doing good all the days your feet walk here. I am with you in all things.

"Now, I took you to the area downtown yesterday. I showed you the very heart of downtown… a once thriving mall. You felt Me prompt you to go there. While enroute, you stopped to see one of those you will one day bring back to Me. While there, you found a gift in advance for your service. This gift was to mark this event. This event is the beginning of your journey.

"When purchasing this, I gave you just enough cash so as to not leave a footprint for the enemy to attack this woman. You will visit her again and then too bring cash so your steps are not traced. From there, you passed by the stores you both once frequented. While they brought joy before, they have now lost their luster. One day soon, you will be handed gifts from these stores in gratitude because of Me.

"You next arrived at the location I specifically directed you to go. Most of the little shops are out of business and there are many vacancies. This mall was once the central heart of commerce in this town. Now this heart is given over to the god of this world. No longer am I there except when I am there with you. This is because I first led you to go there, understand?"

Me: "Lord, are You no longer in our town?"

Jesus: "Give Me your observations, starting from the point I gave you in a vision. Travel above and around where you went. By doing this, see if the God of all created beings, the Great I Am, would be there."

Me: "Okay, so we noticed the comfortable shoe store was now gone. The other shop that handmade beautiful shoes was also now gone. A clothing store had left. The government offices above are still there, one of which my husband knows of well. While a different clothing store is still there, I believe that they are hurting and will probably close soon. However, the yoga clothing store is thriving and expanding.

"Stores that are still there include a pharmacy, a bra and lingerie shop and a dollar store. There is also a dirty looking Chinese restaurant. There is an optical shop that sells high end glasses. There is also a bank and a Starbucks. Around it is the abortion clinic. There is also a historical church, but this is now used for homeless and LGBTQ congregants. There are also some small shops and coffee places."

Jesus: "Very good observations. Across from the Court House are various tattoo places and other sinful establishments. However, most places are unable to succeed. This is because the heart of the town is dedicated to serving the god of this world. Because they do not invite Me here, removing Me, this city's downtown was given over to their sins. Erin, the only businesses that still thrive here are those that serve the citizens of the world. However, even these businesses are dying. You have only to look at their fruits to see the health of the tree and the river that nourishes its roots."

Me: "Should we no longer go there, Lord?"

Jesus: "I will lead you in the ways you should go. Do not worry. When you, your husband and your children are there, so too am I. There are many there who will be one day in great celebration because of Me and will recognize that I am with you. While they knew your daughter was Mine, she has now been removed by Me for My purposes.

"Your daughter was supernaturally there and she went against the flow of their river. One day, many will say 'how did we not recognize her?' However, this was because it was not the correct time. The same is true for you, your husband and your sons. They will say of you 'I knew there was something, but I didn't know what.'

"See, Erin, I bless those who bless you and those who curse you are cursed. You are here in this area because the lost live here. These truly do not know Me. Those who claim to know Me do not know Me. I do not know many of them. I am not welcome in their self-contained lives. They do not look for Me.

"Now, I have never blessed the places who came against your husband. I did not bless those who gossiped, speculated with lies and verbalized these untruths. I removed many of them. Many never advanced again and wave after wave ensued. While all of them know the beginning of their troubles, pride keeps them from speaking truth. Do not worry about these things as this is of no consequence to your futures."

Me: "I am amazed at so much coming from a short visit of one hour downtown."

Jesus: "It was more than this. It was showing you why I have not blessed this city with My Prosperity of Joy in the heart of it. When the city grows, the floods come. When the youths grow, I call those who are Mine away. This leaves those who are wicked or lost. Some are then destroyed. To prosper here is to serve Molech. You and your family live outside of their

reach. From there, you can pray. Now, I did all of this so you will see the heart of the matter. The heart is filled with vacancies."

Me: "Lord, thank You for all of this."

Jesus: "There are no accidents from here. There is something in a name. I am here and all around you. Now, I am sending a great sign to anger the ruler of world. It is marked in a name. This will enrage him to strike out against My people. Do not be afraid when you see this. Watch and see that I am God over all things."

Note: *<u>While I am not sure</u>, I believe **Jesus** could have been referring to the active Hurricane Henri. As it stands today, this storm is scheduled to hit New England in the next few days. More specifically, current storm trackers show that 'the former leader that still is' could have his house directly affected by this storm in some manner. The name Henri means 'home ruler'.*

Me: "Is there anything else we should do today, Lord?"

Jesus: "Give Me your day. I will lead you. I love you, Erin!"

Dream over.

Dream 513 – God's Big Plans Are Bigger Than The Enemy's

Received on Sunday, August 22, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for my husband, my children and our Nest Sparrows. Thank You for signs and wonders. Thank You! Father, please be patient with me and bless me as I go forth daily under Your wing. You are gently… and sometimes not so gently… teaching me in the ways I should go. I am in awe of You. There are so many things about You I truly did not know until now.

The main thing is how You are now talking to me directly even as I go about my daily chores. You are even in the most mundane of tasks. Here are just a few examples from just yesterday alone…

Example 1: I had no idea that our portable air conditioner unit had three separate filters. I had just finished cleaning the one I knew about as per my routine, when I heard Your clear voice…

Voice of the Lord (Jesus): "Erin, there are two more filters."

Sure enough, I found two more filters. They were now clogged from about two years of filtering. After cleaning them, the unit pumped out much more cool air! Thank You!

Example 2: I was shifting a shelving unit when I again heard Your clear voice…

Voice of the Lord: "Erin, be careful not to shift this shelf too far."

Well, I foolishly didn't listen this time and sure enough something overhead crashed down on me. I wasn't hurt, so I just knew that this was to teach me, and therefore us, a lesson in listening and obedience.

Voice of the Lord: "It is okay, Erin. This will not hurt you. However, when I give you wisdom via a warning, then stop what you are doing immediately and take stock of your surroundings. You can then make modifications as necessary or redirect the process you are following."

Example 3: I then went out to purchase a new pillow to sleep on. I wanted to do this prior to my day of rest, which is today. Each time I went to various stores, the Lord was silent. This changed once I placed an item for

my devotional chair in my cart. I picked out this item simply because I was tired and on a self-imposed timeline.

Voice of the Lord: "Stop. Why are you compromising on quality when bringing this to My Altar."

Me: Quickly placing the item back on the shelf. "I am so sorry, Lord."

Voice of the Lord: "You are clearing out clutter. Today's purchase is tomorrow's clutter and not worthy of a Bride. I will direct you in the way you should go. Thereby pray for My glory to fall around you and that I send the perfect item. Erin, I will provide this. The things you have at home are better than these. However, I still want you to purchase this. I want you to do this to prove to you a better way and to provide a lesson."

When I later went home, I looked around to see if there was something better than what I had just purchased. There was not… or so I thought. Something highly unusual then happened… we heard knocking on one of our windows. We went to investigate, but there was nothing there. This repeated five separate times. When I went to investigate this for the fifth time, there was a basket I had not noticed with the same item I had just purchased, but with far higher quality.

Not only did I find this, but when picking it up, a bracelet I had been missing fell out. This is a lovely bracelet that I am fond of. This knocking was heard not just by me, but also my husband and his daughter. We all investigated each time, but found nothing. Given we were not able to find anything in the natural, we realized it had to be supernatural. Well, I have now learned another lesson. I now have to return this item to the store as I have something far superior. This is time spent that I could have avoided.

While the other knocks happened yesterday between 9:00pm and 10:00 pm, the knocks were not finished. While no one heard this particular set of three knocks, this awoke me at 2:57am this morning. I went to our door and no one was there. I then looked outside the window and saw the moon. It was a full moon and there was a bright star to the right of the moon I had never noticed before. I went back to sleep and then had a dream at around 8:00 this morning…

Sub-dream 1 "Brace for Impact"

I was looking over a large map of the east coast of the USA. I then heard the booming voice of a large angel shout 'BRACE FOR IMPACT'. I then saw an object.

Sub-dream 1 over.

I woke up from this dream remembering very few details. However, while the object could be Hurricane Henri, I felt strongly it could be something else. I just wasn't sure. While the Lord usually responds to my questions with an immediate answer now, something that only started recently, mysteries such as this object are not. I laughed about this as there were other questions I wanted to ask that I just somehow knew were probably 'out of bounds'. Still worth asking though, right? Smiles!

I then remember some articles I had read to my husband via reports from the Christian Post. Christians in Muslim countries, but especially in Afghanistan, are now being killed for having a Bible App on their phones. In Afghanistan, the Taliban have informed residents that they have to mark their door with an X if there are any girls in the home under 12. These girls are then given to the Taliban men as prizes.

If it is discovered that the door is not marked, most likely to avoid a young girl from being taken, then the whole family is immediately executed. Christians are fleeing to the hills. Oh Father, what is happening in Afghanistan is so terrible. Please won't You activate us so that we can help these oppressed and terrorized people?

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I heard the Lord's Voice…

Jesus: "The events currently in the news are only surface reports. These tell only a surface level by sight story. Your source outlines the true events taking place there. However, there is much more to this."

Me: "Lord, what is happening in Afghanistan is coming here, right?"

Jesus: "While these are the plans of the enemy, you are not to worry. Things are not as they seem though. The enemy did not open the border to the south to bring in cheap labor from southern countries as is often speculated. No! Look carefully instead at who is being allowed in. These are terrorists and those responsible for the slaughter of hundreds of Christians, as well as other crimes. This is the build up of the black dragon's army of fighting men. These are the punishers."

Me: "The news is telling us that only a small number of criminals are coming in."

Jesus: "Unfortunately, this is not true. The reports are not telling the whole story. Remember that there is always rabble that comes with an exodus. Now there will also be a mass exodus from a foreign land. Those coming are not who you think. These will be the sergeants and generals coming here to fight on western soil. This was planned and appointed. The enemy always

comes in the midst of a humanitarian crisis. It is his clarion-type call as he uses this as a cover for what is really happening."

Me: "What about those coming from Cuba?"

Jesus: "These include those who have been set free from prison there. They are coming to finish what was started twenty years ago against America. The landscape has now changed all over the areas of Europe, Canada and even Mexico. So many are now descending on the USA… or are already there. While you fear the worst, the plans of the enemy are even worse than you think.

"This man has not come into full power yet. It is not yet his time. You need to realize that you are being told this now so that when you see these things, you understand what is coming. Before I tell you more, understand fully that I am God over all things. Understand that I have an even greater plan than the enemy's. So, when I give you this knowledge, you are not to be in fear of the enemy's schemes.

"Be in peace instead knowing that I am with you and My plans are greater and more powerful than theirs. This is why there is such speed to their actions. All is happening so quickly that no one is able to do anything against this. As I have shown you, it is like a small ball of clay at the top of a hill. By the time it reaches the bottom, it has picked up great speed and along with it increased 100 time more in volume.

"However, I can level the hill. Erin, I can send a great wind and even fire to change the momentum. However, and even better, I will do something in your days you would not believe even if you were told. While I can go back several thousand years, or even a few hundred years, let us go back 21 years ago instead. 21 years ago, I sent out prophecies, signs and wonders to My elect. Like you were, most were dismissed as crazy for claiming they had an encounter from God. Well, you certainly remember your 'Y2K', don't you?"

Me: Laughing. "Yes, Lord… vividly!"

Jesus: "I called many who were sleepy. I summoned My messengers to come in advance. I also sent dreams and visions. I then kept a remnant of those who had not been defiled by the false doctrines of the world. I instead instructed them on the way they should go. While you then went through the furnace of affliction, this was for your benefit. Still, it took you a few years to allow Me to work.

"The same is true for some others who now understand I am doing something in them. However, none of you fully understand. Without

removing the world, your 'self' and selfish ambitions, I was unable to work fully in you. Now I can. I called My army in advance of 9/11 (September 11, 2001), the time when the towers fell. This was the beginning of several harbingers from Me that the land, My land, must return to Me.

"I gave them 19 years to repent. The land was instead ruled by the very one who vowed to destroy My Name and raise himself up in My place. Amongst his army, he is called M a h a d i, their 'savior' and 'the chosen one'. Since their 'savior' was birthed from chaos, so then chaos is their friend. However, a plan was set into place first to become culturally significant and popular amongst all people.

"The media and others say very little about his problems. They instead focus on his 'great self-made accomplishments' put into place for them to achieve more. He then superficially had the main terrorist (Osama bin Laden) executed and a memorial erected at the area of the fall of the towers. He then asked America to close the book on the past and move forward.

"This was to lessen the impact of what had happened that day. It has now come to pass that anyone speaking out about these events will become their target. As time continued, he began to increase the populations dependence on the government. You have only to go back in history 80 years to see patterns of the same spirit (Nazism).

"He (Hitler) began to associate with those who hate My people and began to joke about removing them publicly. He planted seeds that are the opposite of the Kingdom of Heaven, including hate, discord, suspicion, poverty, prejudice, envy and other seeds. Well, the enemy now includes Christians as the problem because they speak out against the killing of babies. He then mobilized the media to side with him.

"He also lined up the various law enforcement agencies (CIA, FBI, etc.) and had them look the other way. These organizations then even incited targets to criminalized behavior, even supplying the guns to match the agenda narrative. He then continued to do all things detestable to God. He used great symbolism and even Scripture to further mock Me. If you look at the roots, you will find him behind the Syrian migration.

"He tested this by using their migration to Europe first. Those who are now here have been instructed to remain lawful until they are called to not be. As time continued, his leadership had to be ceremonially handed over. This was ceremonially only as he is still in charge. He became very angry at the Bull's rise to power and his popularity with the people. In response, he

put several obstacles in place to thwart his power and abilities. He used the full measure of his government to remove him.

"However, he still was not able to control him. Erin, I allowed the rise of the Bull. The former leader then became enraged at the people for now liking the Bull's successes in so many areas. At one point, the Bull was even up for a Noble Peace Prize. The former leader knew that I was behind all of the Bull's successes. The plague, the Corona, then came.

"Masks were then mandated and people were shut inside. Many then died. During this time, the race riots began. These were fueled by false information and lies. This man and his wife then began to speak against law enforcement, anyone with a gun and those who voted for the Bull. They then attacked churches… well, you know the rest."

Me: "So, they are building up their army now?"

Jesus: "This is only the second layer of what is happening that you do not see. Erin, there is much more. Now, the rise in popularity of genetic origin tests did not work as they had hoped. These started at a high price and then had the price lowered. However, people still were not behind this. The plan then changed to use the plague test as a DNA test with markers."

Me: "Are they looking for certain things?"

Jesus: "Yes, the Lost Tribes. However, they will not find them. Now, I could have you write for hours and fill a book on the plans of the enemy. You already have this in history books though. Again, this is the same evil (Nazism) that tried to remove the Jewish people. This has now been expanded. They want anyone with the wrong skin color or religion to be destroyed. This is a strikeout against Me. They will do anything to attack God. However, you are not to fear as their souls are God's alone. I have the key to death and Hades. He does not. I therefore have the final say."

Me: "When, Lord? When will you rise up in us and allow Your miracles?"

Jesus: "Erin, do not worry. I want you to understand that I am in complete control here. When the enemy loses control, he becomes angry. He is angry at Me because he anticipates that My Army, the Army of God, will soon be deployed. He has sent out waves of fear in various forms.

"However, I am the God he fears. My power is greater and so too will be My Army. I told you all of this so you do not get too wrapped up on surface level events in the news. It is fine for timing, but really not truthful or helpful other than to create fear and the desire for a savior. Most are not looking to Me. They instead look to this former leader and other politicians.

"Now, the weapons that were lost overseas are set to come here to activate a government army made up of terrorists when this former king takes up his seat again. What is happening overseas is the same army coming here. However, they must first remove the power to fight back, including guns, food, supplies and other things. The enemy wants Christians and Jews, but really the whole Lost Tribe, gone, including all remnants. Bibles will also be removed."

Me: "Lord, please give us Good News!"

Jesus: Smiling. "The Good News is that I am just getting started!"

Me: "Okay, but can You please hurry, Lord? It is becoming really discouraging down here."

Jesus: "I understand that it looks this way. However, you are not to worry as I am here and My plans are greater. The harvest is near. Remember that it is darkest before the dawn, not brightest before the dawn. I am in you and I am with you now.

Before I came in love, but I now come still in love, but now also in truth. I will have the final say and My truth will reign. You have no cause to fear because I am in you.

"I have prepared My Temple Vessels and you will pour out Living Water. While this happens, My angels will pour out wrath upon the lands. For a while, I withheld shaking the ground and the number of storms. However, I will now add quaking mountains and rivers with overflowing banks. To those who call out to Me, I will save. To those who curse me, they will then be consumed by their own words in return.

"Now do not worry. Continue on your course. I love you!"

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-514/

Jesus 514 – The Lord's Anger Burns Against the Wicked, Parte 1 de 3

Finished on Sunday, August 29, 2021

Received on Tuesday, August 24, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You! Thank You! I love You with my whole heart. You are my Best Friend. It's been humbling. My heart is still grieving. It is difficult to be excited for something when my body doesn't have the abilities. While I dream of great things, I am unable. Atmospheric shifts can often make my joints achy. My foot then flares up.

I have to ask You for forgiveness because I am still not fully tapping into the new way You are communicating with me. I am also sorry as I actually began to hear You clearly way back in January 2020. At first, I thought this was my imagination or a 'volume turned up' Holy Spirit. Neither was true. This is You.

The minute my heart is heavy, You now answer. I think back to so many instances where it would have been so helpful to hear You like this. How many mistakes could have been avoided? For example, I was deeply mourning for a father who lost hold of his twins during a flood. The minute I did this, You showed me a vision of You holding the twins' hands and walking them to the Baby Animal Garden in Heaven.

I drove my older son to his training program today. My heart was broken as he looked so nervous. He held his lunch pail close to his chest. He asked me to pray for him. He was worried that people might not like him. I told him he is the kindest person I know. I then told him to become stronger and more confident every day so that the Lord would shine through him.

I watched him walk up the ramp and I felt broken. He will be 24 years old soon and he is unable to take care of himself. He does what he is told, no more and no less. He is honest. Oh Father, I need to see a miracle soon. He has a small crush on a girl and his hope is that You, Father, will make him desirable, strong and worthy of one day being a husband. This just wouldn't work today as things currently stand.

After dropping him off, I drove to Walmart. I needed something to suction food at the bottom of Heaven's fish tank. He has stopped eating again. I prayed for Heaven in my Holy Spirit language, which can also be a song as it was in this case. The Lord told me the words of this song as I had never known what I was singing…

Me singing in Holy Spirit prayer language: "Praises go to my Father on the Throne, Who was and is and is to come. He is the One Who sharpens our arrows and swords for battle. He is the One Who causes His enemies to be confounded and fall at just one breath. He is the One Who, just by speaking it, can bring a thing into existence or extinguish it. He is the One Who, by His tongue, the Sword of Truth, causes evil men to confess and drop to their knees. He is the One Whose touch can heal a blind man or cause the lame to walk. He is the One Whose embrace can heal even the most broken of hearts. His Gown fills the Temple and covers His Altar in His Glory."

After singing this, I started bargaining with God. Who is greater than God? Father, please let Your Kingdom, Your Glory and Your Power drop over us. Let Your Will be done on Earth as it is in Heaven, Amen.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

Even though I was in the same spot, I could hear **Jesus** speaking to me loudly and clearly. I was sad today.

Me: "Lord, why am I still not healed? Forget me though. What about my sons or even my fish? Please, Lord."

Jesus: "How much do you think I did regarding miracles before my Father called me to service?"

Me: "I do not know, Lord."

Jesus: "I had wisdom, knowledge and My Father was with Me. However, it was not until I was baptized that Heaven opened over Me and My Father's Spirit was in Me. He then said, 'this is the way, walk in this.' To understand fully the magnitude of where My earthly physical body had converged with My Heavenly Spirit and the Great Love and Power of My Father, I went to the desert for forty days.

"Once there, I could learn to hear His Voice with great clarity and become One with My Father. As a test, Satan came with things common to man. He offered things which appeal to carnal man, including power, satisfaction, pride and satisfaction of hunger and thirst. He came to offer what the world had in fullness. However, because I was now walking in My

fullness of being on Earth as in Heaven, I was then unable to bend to temptation as there is nothing the world has to compare to what I offer."

Me: "So, the forty days was Your time of fusing Heaven with Earth in You as Your Father led You? So, this is like a mini-version of the forty years when You were with the Israelites?"

Jesus: "It took forty years to remove Egypt from them. Egypt represents the world. Egypt was modern back then. The Israelites, even though they were oppressed, enjoyed the finer things as slaves there."

Me: "I thought they were poor?"

Jesus: "Hmm, even though you are making minimum wage, you can still be very upset when your TV and microwave is traded for a forty year long camping trip. There is much groaning."

Me: "Oh yes. I would complain. I know that I would."

Jesus: "Yes. I have heard you complain."

Me: "…and whine."

Jesus: "Well, forty signifies a testing period. After My time alone with My Father and the angels, I was now ready for the next forty months. This is embedded in history."

Me: "I am seeing a pattern. Forty days of testing, forty months of ministry and miracles and forty days of ascension before going Home to Heaven."

Jesus: "Very good. Erin, this same pattern will soon hold true again. Now, your fish… why don't I heal it or give you anything visibly miraculous right now other than My provision?"

Me: "I do not know."

Jesus: "It is not time."

Me: "But I thought this was the time?"

Jesus: "Okay. Hmm. Erin, I am in you. You are learning to allow Me to work in you. It is new. The enemy knows something is about to occur. In response, he is preparing preemptive strike plans. However, I have held him off. Now, if you were to begin to visibly have a miracle ministry in advance of My offensive, this would cause major problems. Picture the Army of God surrounding the enemy encampment. Is it not better to attack the enemy when he is unaware rather then when he knows he is surrounded and is ready?"

Me: "Yes, a surprise attack is always better."

Jesus: "Let them all say I am quiet. Let them say all of you are weak. Let them tempt you out of your position. They will not succeed because I have a great plan. The enemy will be unable to draw you out into the open."

Me: "Perhaps You can just heal our little fish? We promise to keep it a secret."

Jesus: "You make a good case!"

The Lord's Anger Burns Against the Wicked, Parte 2 de 3

Received on Friday, August 27, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for this beautiful day! Bless this day and fill it with Your presence. Move in me, Father. Go before me in all that I do. Also go before my children in all that they do. Please bless them. It has been horribly hot and humid these last several days. The temperature has dropped today. I went out to feed the birds and animals today. I could smell fall in the air. It was around a month ago that I smelled a hint of fall, but the full smell is here today.

While we were eating at the dining table the night before, we had quite an experience. The day was hot and the west coast fires have been so extreme that the sky has been hazy for most of August. It was around sunset, about 8:00pm or so, when an extremely large bird landed on a tree in our yard. I quickly shot a few photos. Sadly, my camera then automatically went to flash and startled the bird. It was a large crane!

We were in shock at the size of this crane and had no idea they were able to land in trees. It was remarkable and definitely a sign. This was Wednesday, August 25, 2021. Fast forward to yesterday morning. I watched as my older son once again clutched his lunch pail close to his chest. After I dropped him off, I cried as I drove to another appointment I had. Out of nowhere, a man in a pickup truck started to road rage me.

I finally turned down a different road because I didn't feel like engaging. As I was coming out of the area I had turned, right overhead was another crane flying. It was another 'crane sign'… smiles. After my appointment, I drove home. To my surprise, my husband was sick. This is

unusual as he rarely gets sick and it usually lasts but a day. He was exhausted, dizzy and weak.

I think he was in denial though as he insisted to come into town with me. However, I once again knew something was wrong when he asked me to drive… smiles. He usually drives when we go places together. Well, we had finished going to all of my appointments and it was now time to pick up some food from a fast-food restaurant. I placed an order for the kids and offered them a tip in advance for a perfect order.

We then waited for 15 minutes and they finally came to our car. I thanked them and went to place the bags in the trunk. When ordering fast-food for Asperger's children, it is very stressful. Just one little trace of lettuce can cause a major outrage. This then ruins the meal experience for everyone else. Well, from what I saw, we were missing an item. When I told the manager, he insisted on looking inside the bag.

To my horror, he found this item under the fries in a different bag then the other four identical items. I just assumed they would all be in the same bag and only looked quickly in the fry bag, a bag with nothing but fries. I insisted on paying and he said 'no, we will pay for it out of the tip.' I didn't think this was fair and the people working in the back looked visibly sad for being reduced for a mistake that never happened.

I then did something similar just a few minutes later. This time involving, of all things, pickles. I was picking up this sandwich for myself and I really enjoy the pickles they put on it. Well, at least we didn't make a big deal of it. We just drove around and got a little container of pickles. To my surprise, I then noticed the pickles, but they were not in the place they normally were. Gosh, how do I do these things? Lord, please help me.

When we got home, my husband went straight to bed. He didn't even have supper last night. Now I was really starting to worry. During the night, my husband's sleep was broken up. When trying to talk to him, his speech was delirious. His temperature had now spiked to almost 103.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

Again, even though I was in the same spot, I could hear **Jesus** speaking to me loudly and clearly. I was concerned about everyone's safety.

Jesus: "Erin, I am with you. I am with your daughters, you sons and your husband. Your husband will recover and will not be harmed by this. It will not overcome your house. Right now is a good time to remove any last residue in your vessels prior to the days leading up to your departure out

west. It is time for you to complete your tasks and tie up loose ends. This is good. All will be settled before you go."

Me: "Lord, I am so sorry for my mouth. I accidentally let accusations spew out. I know that this was 'only fast-food', I still feel so silly. I did wrong!"

Jesus: "Erin, you have been forgiven. Now, what upsets you the most as clearly you continue to hold yourself in contempt?"

Me: "I am mad that I didn't keep my mouth quiet. All types of troubles come from my tongue. It draws out my weaknesses and the enemy easily lead me as a blind horse to a stream. Yesterday was a bad day for me. I am ashamed of myself, Lord."

Jesus: "Then stop. These are lessons meant to instruct you. After lessons comes the tests. Perhaps you would call these a 'pop quiz'. These make sure you are finetuning the skills you have learned. So, from what I can tell, you learned a lesson on what exactly?"

Me: "I was quick to accuse because of laziness."

Jesus: "Well, I was testing you on something else. Any other thoughts?"

Me: "Yes. You just downloaded several things. Material temptations did not work. Things I once looked for are no longer there. This means I need not search for them unless You call me too. I was anxious about many things yesterday. I had no peace. When I have anxiety, I become sloppy. I scanned the food bags and did not trust what they were telling me. I searched. However, if I had been more thorough, none of this would have happened. Sometimes I become impatient and I speak fire out of my mouth. It is better for me to say very little then to say the wrong thing."

Jesus: "So, yesterday was a good day as you learned lessons and were then tested. What I showed you is the enemy presenting several temptations. You passed the lust of your eye's temptation, but the others you missed. I showed you a sign right from the start so you knew the enemy was seeking to engage you in a dual. You did not engage the road rage incident nor did you fall for the 'half off of half off' sale.

"The enemy then hurled more at you at the fast-food place. Since you were distracted by your husband's illness, which I will soon remove, you missed these and became, as you call it, accusatory. You are used to being taken advantage of, so this is an understandable reaction.

"However, what I did expose to you is a wicked manager who thinks his workers are his slaves. Had you not visibly made your actions known,

they would have received no gift. The manager has a heart issue. He did not trust you and even went to your food bags and handled them. This is against all rules and extremely unclean."

Me: "I will pray for him."

Jesus: "Well, he is going a different way and enjoys his power too much. This is not of Me. You exposed him as you do not think for a moment those workers were given their recompense. Now, when you first spot an enemy attack at the start of the day, do you remember all of the signs?"

Me: "Oh wow, yes, Lord. There were the knocks. There was the woodpecker during the storm. There was the fire alarm going off in the morning. There was the knock on the door that woke me up one morning."

Jesus: "Okay, so I first got your attention and then the enemy made his presence known. So, then what should you do?"

Me: "Pray!"

Jesus: "Yes, but it is better also to be still and know I am God as you pray. Then allow Me to work. All of this could have been avoided. When you hear My Voice, listen and obey. Wait on Me. Lead not into your own understanding. In all of your ways, follow Me and I will make your path known. Overall, yesterday was a difficult day for you."

Me: "I will work on this, Lord."

Jesus: "I know and I am with you. Oh yes… the crane was a great sign! Begin to observe closely things around you. Be fully present where you are. This means do not travel ahead of Me three steps to your final destination. If you do, then you will not allow Me to lead. You will miss important things along the way. Stay with Me. Allow Me to carry your Vessel to the river. There I will fill you with Living Water. You will overflow with goodness. Does a vessel walk or roll itself to the river and then fill itself without sinking to the bottom?"

Me: Laughing. "No, Lord."

Jesus: "I am here. Let Me carry you. Allow Me."

Me: "Take all that I am, Lord. I love You. Please fill my empty vessel with Living Water to pour out to those who thirst. This lesson was good."

Received on Sunday, August 29, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for every blessing. Even the unexpected event, once unveiled, becomes an even greater blessing. Thank You for my husband, our children, our home and our Nest family. What a wonderful miracle all of this is. More importantly, thank You, Lord, for this new way You have made in me. While I am not fully used to this, I am learning. Please forgive me as I stumble through.

Through miracles and answered prayers, my husband's temperature of 103 finally left. For three days, I battled to help him fight this illness. It came on suddenly to our home and now appears to be gone completely. Thank You, Father, as I have never seen him as sick as this. I was just one more sign away of things degrading more to having an ambulance take him in. Before doing this, You then spoke to me in a clear voice…

Jesus: "Stop, Erin. This will not overcome your household. Ask Me to go before you to remove the foreign adversary from his system. It is not the fever which needs removal. Fever is a sign of an internal war against the body. You fluctuated back and forth because this adversary, this illness, was still present. You used remedies to bring down temperatures. While this is good, what is causing this.

"It is not the root, but only a sign of something greater. Removing a sign is only prolonging the fight. You should instead ask Me to go before you to remove that which causes harm. It is an unwelcome house guest or tent dweller. The fever is a symptom of your body's reaction to unwanted change. Once it enters or arrives, the body fights to remove it. The battle then becomes 'heated', hence the rise in temperature."

After this, I changed my strategy. I used fluids and asked the Lord to pour in my husband's beaten body all of Your glory. Father, please turn these fluids into Living Water from Heaven, Your River of Life. Well, within just a few short minutes, his temperature dropped to 98 from 103! This was a miracle. I kept checking through the night, but it never came back. My husband's son also was feeling better. Thank You, Father, for miracles.

Yesterday was a tough day as well. It was my daughter's first day in her dorm room. She felt alone for the first time and wondered if she would make friends. I told her not to worry as God will send friends. My heart was heavy as I just love being in Oregon at this time of year. Well, we will be soon. When speaking on the phone, she told me that she forgot how wonderful fall felt in Oregon.

Later on, I looked outside and saw a sparrowhawk. I reached for my camera and took a few shots. After it flew away, I saw something very odd. There was a small racoon in our yard and he was behaving in distress. I watched for a while and realized that this racoon appeared to be showing signs of rabies. This means this poor animal was suffering greatly as they are not able to swallow.

Well, today was my mom's 80th birthday and I wrote a note on her memorial wall. She also died because she was not able to swallow. Obviously, it wasn't rabies and this is a simplification, but it is still similar. I know that the Lord loves my mom and she is well taken care of. Thank You, Father, for my mom. I miss her, but I also know I will see her again. I am so glad she breathes easy and can swallow without difficulty.

I immediately phoned fish and game and they were out in about an hour or so. Using a rifle, the officer shot the racoon out of the tree. It took two shots and it was hard to hear the sounds this poor animal made. Thankfully, the officer did not take long to put him out of his misery. My older son and I watched all of this take place and we were both choking back the tears. I then sat to visit with You this morning…

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

Again, even though I was in the same spot, I could hear **Jesus** speaking to me loudly and clearly. I was happy as my husband and his son were much better today.

Jesus: "Man takes care of himself. The world neglects their own children and cares even less about an unborn baby. Instead of taking care of this baby as a gift of God, they curse them with a painful death. They are lovers of self and seekers of vanity. They kill for the sake of convenience. So, you ask, why does no one care for these little injured animals?

"Erin, it is because the world has grown cold. They claim to love animals so much that they advocate for the removal of meat and dairy. They enjoy their pets because they are able to parade them on social media. They are hypocrites and lovers of themselves.

"Their dogs eat better than most humans. Their dog's clothing is better and their dog's bed is softer than most humans. Who is capable of mending a broken wing or repairing a broken leg if there is no opportunity for self-edification? Would they help for the sake of the victim if they didn't think they would get a positive review from the person bringing the animal in?"

Me: I was quiet. "I am sorry, Lord. I photograph these little ones."

Jesus: "Yes, but you also bless them. In turn, they have become a blessing to you. I know it is difficult to understand the event of this little one and his painful death. However, I have him and great is his joy and peace. His life mattered to Me and to you. Now his life is written down in words and remembered if even for a short little life. Erin, life matters to Me. My Creation matters to Me.

"Sometimes there is a miracle of great healing and, at other times, there is the passing of life. You ask why. It is because sometimes the loss is of great benefit to the living, to those who grieve them. This can mean eternal life. I died a brutal death only to be raised again. I passed over from one state to another. The little one has passed. He is no longer abandoned, sick and scared. He is free. Erin, do not worry."

Me: Crying. "Lord, I am thankful that You have kept us safe here."

Jesus: "You are welcome. Remember to come to Me and I will answer you. Now, I have sent a great storm to a familiar place. This is a sign. The name comes from a child of God who mourned and grieved for the loss of her husband. While she was blessed, she was concerned for all of those women who were broken-hearted, the widows, those pregnant, orphans, the sick and the poor. She would pray and provide for the broken each day. While she had lost much, she dedicated her life to Me.

"The storm is named for her and she resided in Erin. What this means is that she was with Me in peace. The storm comes as a reminder that I do not forget the little ones who were sacrificed for the sake of convenience. These were sacrificed on the altars of Baal to the evil Molech and I will have no mercy. Is there no god in the land who can rise up and save them during the storm? Where there is no justice, there is no peace."

Me: "Oh no, You are speaking about Hurricane Ida about to hit New Orleans!"

I was suddenly shown a vision. *This was based on the son of perdition. The Great Lakes represented ovaries. Chicago represented the seed, or seat, of evil. This is where he first rose in power. The Mississippi represented the birth canal. The City of New Orleans represented the crowning head of the baby about to be birthed. Hurricane Ida is hitting New Orleans on the 16th anniversary to the day of Hurricane Katrina.*

Note: While current path projections do not show the hurricane going up the Mississippi, they do show it roughly going towards Martha's Vineyard / New York / etc. This vision did not show me where Hurricane Ida's path was going to go.

Jesus: "I showed you this time many years ago. Erin, My anger burns against the wicked and the corrupt. I will do something in their days that they would not believe even if they were told. However, this will not be for their good. While they say 'there is no God', their own 'father', the king of perdition, knows that this is untrue. He knows that God is King over Heaven and Earth. This is why he strikes out against My children in advance.

"This way the evil can say, 'Where is their 'god' and who will save them?' Well, I will now raise up My springs of Living Water to pour out both My breath and healing across the flooded and burning land. They will then say 'these are not of God's Kingdom! These are aliens from a distant star. It can't be God's children as God is weak and His children are weaker still. These are from another place.'

"Well, Erin, they are not. The enemy will know and his army will know that God has come as Heaven will once again be visible and will walk on Earth. Rejoice, Erin, as there is a great ticker-tape like celebration in Heaven now as the saints are ushered in, the heroes of this time. These are those who placed the Kingdom of God first and won a Great Victory. Now rejoice, rejoice, as the Kingdom of Heaven is here."

Me: "Praise You, Lord, in all things."

Jesus: "Finish your tasks! Tie up loose ends! Then wait on Me. I have you. I will provide for you. When you call out, I will immediately answer. I am with you. You are loved by the King above all kings!"

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-515/

JESUS 515 – Walking with the Giants

Finished on Monday, September 6, 2021

Received on Sunday, September 5, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for this beautiful fall-like summer day! The leaves are beginning to turn on the trees. Thank You for my family and friends. To be loved in life is a gift. To love and be loved by You, Father, is the Greatest Gift of all. We travel out west on Tuesday, September 7, 2021, Rosh Hashanah, the Feast of Trumpets. Other than to visit my daughter, we have no significant 'personal ambitions'. In other words, even our itinerary is subject to change. However, this is exactly as You wanted us to have it.

We are to follow Your leading each day, with each day anew. Yes, this trip is all according to Your Will and leading. This is the first time I have travelled anywhere without a firm purpose. You have told us to go to the place of my heart (Bend OR) and wait for further instructions there. Well, and on faith, we are now going to do just that. I am both excited and scared. It has been 7 years since I have been in Portland OR or Bend OR. It is my favorite time of the year there, so I pray it will be beautiful.

I am resting completely today. I had an 'emergency' last Sunday and ran to the store. Well, this was 'in violation' of my set Sabbath day as I have defined it for myself. I then fought a fever on Monday and Tuesday. If I had only rested for the entire Sunday, I would not have subsequently lost two days. I was weak and tired and lost quite a few days of finishing my tasks. Father, I am just so very sorry for my foolishness. The Sabbath day of resting in the Lord is a gift for us.

It took me many years to finally understand the benefits. Thank You for an appointed day of rest. Illness fell upon our home last week. My husband's temperature peaked at 103, but myself and our children were on and off at 100. Thank You for our now complete recovery! Thank You for this gift. All illness aside, I became behind on my tasks to complete. I was far

ahead, but now only have Monday to complete what I have left. I pray for supernatural strength to do so.

My dream last night was disturbing. It was unlike any other dream I have ever had…

Sub-dream 1 "The Giants walk the land" begins…

I was in a city being built in the 1800s. There were no modern conveniences. The ground was dirt and the sidewalks were made up of wood planks. I was operating a concrete swimming pool for a living. Yes, I know this does not fit in the time period. My sign said 'Bathhouse'. The pool was shallow and was fed through a type of tube from mountain springs. The water was warm and pure.

The pool looked completely modern and was a light blue / green. While I am not sure how, I had a way to keep the water pure. I began to open operations for the day. I unlocked a door that looked similar to an outhouse door. I put out a sandwich board that read 'Refreshing Healing Bath – Cost 50 cents – includes towel'. I placed some potted flowers near the entrance to make it look nice.

The flowers looked like California poppies. I sat on a rocking chair on the porch and waited for my first customer of the day. As I looked down the street, I noticed a lot of activity. My mouth then dropped in amazement when I saw six giant men walking with the crowd. These giants were 28 feet tall each. The ordinary folks next to them looked like toddlers in comparison.

When I saw one of the giants eyeing my bathhouse, I panicked and wanted to remove the sign. It was too late for this though. I feared the damage he could do and it really scared me to only charge him the standard 50 cents. He was wearing a long black coat and a type of top hat. When he came to speak with me, I was terrified.

Giant: "Can I take a healing bath?"

Me: "Yes, of course. I just hope you can get through the door."

Giant: "I think I can."

I prayed to God for help and a miracle. The giant gave me 50 cents.

Giant: “If the bath is great, I will give you more.”

My pool was about 25 feet long and 10 feet wide. It had stairs and was somehow illuminated. I heard him laughing. He seemed really happy.

Giant: “I will be here awhile. This is not of this world.” Just then, I heard a noise and a flash of light. I heard a scream from the giant. “How is this possible? What will I wear? Help? Help!”

Me: “Are you okay, sir?” I was behind the door.

Giant: “What kind of bath is this? Please get me some ordinary sized clothes and find my brothers for me!”

I went to the mercantile and asked for a pair of britches, shorts, socks, shoes, button shirt, under shirt and a suit. I didn’t see his brothers though. I went back to him.

Me: “Here is your clothing. However, I was unable to find your brothers.”

After a few minutes, he came back outside. He was no longer a giant. In fact, he looked completely normal. I was in shock. He then went to look for his 5 brothers. I decided to check on my pool. To my surprise, everything was pristine. After about ten minutes or so, the man returned with his 5 brothers. Since they were now extremely angry, they were even more terrifying than usual.

Me: “Are you here for a healing bath?”

While two of the brothers said yes, the other three remained angry and did not want to participate.

Me: Forcing a nervous smile. “One at a time though.”

The second brother went into the bathhouse. We heard screams of joy and laughter almost immediately. The third brother then went into the bathhouse with the same results. Three of the brothers now had normal sized bodies. However, three of them remained giants and were even more furious. Since I must have been protected by God, the three giants turned away from me and began to lumber down the street. They were effortlessly ripping people apart in their rage.

Me: Praying. "Lord, this is horrifying. Could you please destroy these giants immediately?"

In an instant, all three angry giants dropped dead from heart attacks. The people cheered at their deaths. The three former giants then came up to me.

Brother 1: "What witchcraft did you use to heal us and to kill them?"

Me: "This is God, not witchcraft. You were healed of your afflictions. Now you can have compassion on others."

Brother 2: "I can marry! I also won't be so hungry now!"

While happy for them, I was still struggling with the horror of the butchering of the people by the three angry giants before they dropped dead like a stone.

Me: In a serious tone. "If you turn completely from your wickedness and look to God, you will be blessed. However, if you return to your former practices, a curse will fall upon you and you will die just as your three brothers did."

As I said this, the third brother became distracted by a beautiful woman. This woman was grieving at the side of her now deceased husband, torn apart by the now dead giants. He looked upon her with an unholy lust. His thoughts were still just as wicked.

Brother 3: "Now I can take this woman and she will not fight me. I can now do as I choose and not suffer any consequences."

Since the Lord saw that his heart was still intent on evil, his heart stopped immediately and he suddenly died. The two brothers that still were alive looked at me in shock.

Me: "God was not happy with your brother's evil intentions. This was a heart issue. Even though the top of his head was still wet from the healing pool, he was already back to plotting evil."

Brother 1: "What do we need to do to make things right and atone for our sins and the sins of our brothers?"

Me: "Who are your parents?"

Brother 1: "Our father is from generations of evil men. My brothers are all from different mothers. All the mothers have died. It is hard to be married to a giant."

Me: "Where are you from?"

Brother 2: "We come from far away."

Me: "Like another planet?"

Brother 1: "No, from a gateway, a place of hiding."

Me: "Like a cave?"

Brother 2: "Yes, you can say that."

Me: "Do you have money?"

Brother 1: "We are very wealthy. We employ giants for many things."

Brother 2: Handing me some gold. "Here, this is for my healing bath."

Me: "You must also reimburse the families."

Brother 1: "Yes, of course."

The two brothers then set out to atone for the deaths of those who the giants had killed.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Lord, this was one of the strangest dreams I have ever had. It was so frightening when the giants went on a rampage. I don't understand it. Why the 1800s? Perhaps this dream was given to me because I am subconsciously worried about facing my giants in Oregon. However, these were much taller than any of my current enemies… smiles.

I pray, Lord, that we remain fully focused on You in all that we do. Things have changed for me. The moment I ask, You answer. You remove wicked schemes of the enemy. You then turn schemes back upon the

schemer. I pray that I have reconciled all things to You. Please go before me in all I do. Please let Your Glory go before me.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I heard the Lord's Voice…

Jesus: "I am here, Erin. You are anxious. Be anxious for nothing. I am with you."

Me: "Lord, why this nightmare?"

Jesus: "Think of it more as an analogy or parable of the wicked."

Me: "I have so many questions about all of this."

Jesus: "Well, instead of asking why did you have this, how about you ask Me what My message is through this. So, here it is…

"The lands once contained many physical giants. These were offspring of fallen angels who saw that women were desirable. The giants were their offspring. God created angels separately to be servants and messengers. He made them differently in stature. They are of Heavenly Origins. They know of Heavenly Ways. They are physically larger, stronger and have abilities that man does not have.

"They were therefore forbidden to procreate with human women, the daughters of Eve. The results of this perverse union produced unclean offspring, half human and half angel. These had no leading and were given over to rebellion. Because of this great sin before God, these offspring had no ability to process between what is right and what is wrong. They were void of spiritual connections to Heaven. They lived to satisfy themselves by any means possible.

"When they struggled to lay with women, they turned to all living creatures. The Earth was then filled with abominations. It was much worse than what I showed you in your dream, understand? My Father on the Throne then sent the Great Flood to remove them from the Earth. When the waters receded, what remained were the remnants of their tributes to their fathers and physical remains."

Me: "Are some still here?"

Jesus: "The remnant in graves. There are also a few underground. If they had been left to remain, the world would have needed much more than a Savior. All would have been devoured."

Me: "You are mysterious, Lord. Why the dream?"

Jesus: "To remind you that the Me in you is greater than any giant. People will come before you that you do not personally like. While you have seen them destroy others, I will still call you to heal some of them."

Me: "Yes. I think that the world is filled with giants. So much I see makes my stomach sick. Please help me, Lord!"

Jesus: "Then pray and I will heal your illness. This is not about you, Erin. This is about who they are at the moment of healing. The heart. Some are healed and go backwards. Some are healed and are extremely grateful. You must understand that those who need a bath will come to be cleansed.

"Many will not understand fully what this means. This is the difference between spiritual death and eternal life. Not everyone who is healed is changed. The way of great change is too much for them. However, these will not understand fully the consequences.

"Remember the thieves on the cross. One was saved and came with Me to Paradise and the other was lost. I will strengthen you so you are able to stand. Do not worry. I love you. When you look at yourself, I hear you ask how you can be beautiful to Me when you are so old. Well, Erin, how do I then answer you when you ask this?"

Me: "You say 'I am older than you are, Erin!' This makes me laugh every time!"

Jesus: "You are precious in My sight, Erin. You have honored Me with your obedience to My call. You are completing your tasks. I will bless you for these. I am with you!"

Me: "So, Lord, there were 6 giants and only 2 were truly healed. Is there any significance to the 1/3rd being healed?"

Jesus: "Hmm, it is interesting you picked up on that. I am a Harvester of Hearts, not a harvester of likes on social media, understand? You will see

many run to the hills and flee. These are the names in the book of death. Some will be so grateful, repent and turn to be healed and these will be made anew. These will be written in the book of life. Then there are those in between. Do you understand?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, I do understand."

Jesus: "Your job is not as a savior, only as a worker… with Me showing you the way you should go. Now do not worry or be anxious. Allow Me to work through you in this season. I will carry you. I will shelter you. I will now be in you. You will receive instructions from Me. Doors are about to open."

Received on Monday, September 6, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank you for another day, another chance at living for You! Thank You, Father. You are the best Father in the Universe and our only God and Creator. Lord, today is the last day of preparation for our trip out west. I am now understanding why You pushed me to finish my tasks. It was so I didn't feel planted here. Although this is our home, I had settled in here and, with shut doors, I had been determined to remain here.

The rest of the world does not call me out anymore. I had lost my joy in Your promises and placed these on a shelf, packing them away. I have never had a sense of security here on Earth. What I mean by this is a sense of 'this is my home and it is permanent'. I have moved so many times in my life that it has become second nature for me. Our home here is the home the Lord built for us. It is in a beautiful setting.

Other than a few fixups of botched construction and failing pipes, it has been the perfect home for our family. It is safe, at least for now, and the place where You have made a bridge to Heaven. Lord, thank You for this. Finishing these tasks have uncovered forgotten memories during this month of Elul. I have spent time forgiving those who have wronged us. I have prayed for miracles in family relationships.

I have also prayed with my daughter as she has already gone out west to carve out a life for herself. I peek into her room every now and then and

stop myself from the realization she is not there. I am thankful though. I was watching the best of her die here. The enemy was eroding her faith by using her Christian friends that were not as they appeared to be on the surface.

My daughter talks the talk and walks the walk. This alienated her friends and they started to limit the events they invited her to. My husband and I looked at this from both sides and as unbiasedly as possible and agreed that she was experiencing unreasonably harsh attacks. After looking over many texts and other communications, we concluded that the enemy had weaponized these 'kristians' against her.

Lord, I am relieved that You preserved her faith. Lord, I am thankful and grateful too. I am grateful that all of these years of pummeling by various enemies have actually given my children a perspective of good vs evil. They have witnessed the attacks. They have heard my late-night tears when I thought they were sleeping. They have been with me and continue to join me in pressing into You. They did better when they were with me…

- They slept better at my apartment than at their extended family's home.

- Peace was with me because You were with me. Even though our situation wasn't peaceful, the kids still felt at peace.

- Safety was and is here because You govern our home. Our rentals were even safe even though someone else held a key. You were with us and my kids felt safe and secure as a result.

- In comparison, there was fighting at my enemy's home.

Lord, I now know that You are here with all of us. Everything we have is Yours. Fill my cup, Lord. Fill me, my husband our children, our house, our family and our Nest with Your Glory. Fill it with Your Robe. My Home is where my Father is in Heaven. As for here on Earth, my home is whatever You make it to be. Please be here and where my daughter is. Please be with us wherever You take us. Lord, You are the God of Miracles, our Father in Heaven and on Earth!

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I heard the Lord's Voice…

Jesus: "Erin, I am with you. My glory is upon you. Though you worry, please worry about nothing. Finish your tasks today and prepare for your departure. I am with you in all things. When you arrive at your destination, I will give you further instructions. It will be an exciting time. Do not worry about your home here. Trust your children for their good works and they will surprise you with their care. This is good! There will be peace while you are gone, so do not worry.

"I will move your daughter sooner than later to a better room (away from her current roommate). I have a purpose in all of this and she will understand this one day. I am not with the wicked nor do I take up residence with evil. I will not dwell there. Do not worry as she (your daughter's roommate) will not harm your daughter or her things.

"Now, you are to finish loose ends today. Do not overdo yourself though. If you do, your first day will be spent in painful recovery. So, take it slowly, but bring all things before Me and I will make your path known. When you go to the familiar land, the land you are from, there will be changes. In Portland OR, there is now a heaviness of spiritual darkness over the city.

"This darkness is not where your daughter is though (she is attending school in a town just outside of Portland OR). This city (Portland OR) is not blessed by Me. However, no matter where you travel, I will be with you, so do not worry. The land of your heart transformation (Bend OR) is still a place of great hope. However, invaders have begun to take over and the place no longer has as much of a 'hometown atmosphere' as it once had.

"The very wealthy have descended on this area to escape the decaying cities. While it will be financially daunting to you while you are there, remember that the God in you, the God before you and the God over you is Me and I own all of this. I own the cattle on a thousand hills. While this is worth quite a lot, I own even more. Erin, you are not to be afraid as I am and will be with you in all things.

"You are going on full faith to the place you love (Bend OR). You have no agenda except to do My Will. You are spies going into the land I promised for you many years ago. There is a great reason why I have sent you now. You will soon understand. Do not worry as I will provide for you. I love you.

I am about to do something in your days you would not believe even if you were told. Rejoice, Erin, rejoice!”

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-516/

Dream 516 – Spy Report: The Great Giants are about to fall

Finished on Saturday, September 18, 2021

Background on Dream 516: Based on the Lord's instructions, my husband and I went on a journey to Oregon starting on Rosh Hashanah, the Feast of Trumpets (Tuesday, September 7, 2021) and finishing on Yom Kippur, the Day of Atonement (Thursday, September 16, 2021). We spent three days of these 'Ten Days of Awe' in Portland OR and seven days in Bend OR. For me (personally),Bend OR is my 'Promised Land' and we arrived there in the early afternoon of Friday, September 10, 2021. The below consists of 5 separate visits with **Jesus** encompassing a whopping 55 journal pages. We now proudly present our 'Spy Report'…

Received on Sunday, September 12, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your love. Thank You for this journey. My husband and I spent the last few days spying the land. I wasn't sure what to expect. I didn't know if our journey here to the place of my heart was a journey of dismissal or a journey of embrace.

The landscape has changed. Very little is owned by people who live here. Most of the homeowners are from California. We went to an open house yesterday. I knew immediately by the material selection and the floor layout that this was done by a builder I had worked with for five years. I even recognized my designs for tile layouts.

The amount they were asking was ridiculous, primarily because I know how little it actually cost to build. They were giving themselves a profit based on prices they could get based on a California market. It didn't matter either way as I had no desire to live in a house like this even if we were in a position to buy it.

I was very happy because we ran into people I knew (in Bend OR) and not one recognized me (note that this would continue for our entire time in Bend OR). I knew it was at least partially due to the wearing of masks. Oddly enough, when we were in Portland OR, there were several people who recognized me. It was uncomfortable.

Our experience in Portland was not the best. There was a darkness over the city that wasn't there before and it made me so sad. While I used

to feel so safe in this city, I now have no interest in living there. It has been given over to the spirit of Portlandia. The spirit of Antifa was prevalent.

The hotel we stayed at for three nights in Portland OR used to be fancier. There were now no amenities at all. Zero! We then realized why our cost to stay there was reasonable compared to other hotels in the area. They told us there was basically no room service for a short stay and to take care of ourselves. The restaurant had closed and the hotel was in disrepair.

The clerk told us they had to let go of 80 employees and were now running on a very small crew of five. I became leery when I noticed a strange young man with crazy hair walking around. We later found out he was maintenance. When he moved his arm, I saw a tattoo of an A inside a circle. This is the symbol for Anarchy.

The entire crew were in their twenties. We acted cordial and clueless. When we got up to our room, I could tell that it hadn't been cleaned properly. The sheets were pilled and there were fresh pop rings on the nightstand. We were very careful not to leave anything of value in our car.

On the last day, we mentioned the problems after we asked for a copy of the bill. The woman, aged around 25, seemed internally furious with our request. She claimed she could do nothing about it now. We then asked her why we had been charged $40 a night for valet parking when we did our own parking in an unsecured lot. To her credit, though not happy about it, she then removed these charges.

I told her that I wasn't asking her for a discount. I said that the whole place was now run down and not even close to the way it was before. While she then blamed it on Covid, I didn't believe her. She then said it was just purchased by a big chain and was in transition. She was clearly being unfriendly with my husband. Out of nowhere, her drink suddenly spilled all over her working area. She pretended it didn't happen.

Well, I would never stay there again unless God led us there again. He always has a purpose for everything. Still, I didn't like these people. They were all so angry, godless and entitled. It was disgusting, really. While the suburbs of the area surrounding Portland OR still seemed nice, they too had changed. I warned my daughter not to venture out alone anywhere near the downtown of Portland OR.

I spent our first full day in Portland OR taking photos of all the places which had meaning to me there. These were all of the milestones in my Christian walk. The next full day was spent helping my daughter move from one dorm room to the next. Her original roommate fulfilled a dream I had

six weeks ago as a warning. Removing her from her previous roommate was therefore very important.

We then attended the Prayer Service at my old church in Portland OR on Wednesday night. I was recognized by quite a few people there. Attendance was now so small compared to the crowds they used to get. One woman who recognized me looked extremely agitated at me being there. While I talked to some of the women from my past that night, this one completely avoided me.

On Friday morning (September 10, 2021), it was time to switch over to Bend. We traveled there via 22, Santiam Pass, the Southern Route. This was a bit disappointing as most of the area had been burned by a large forest fire. The once beautiful route was now just charred remains in many sections. I was speechless and so sad. The fire was wide spread. Even the Suttle Lake area was blackened.

Well, Father, we are now here in Bend OR. Everyone we have met here has been friendly and welcoming. We have had a fun time exploring the area. We were even upgraded at no charge to a beautiful room overlooking the mountains. Since we didn't request this from the hotel, we both thought it was You upgrading us after having the mediocre place in Portland OR. Thank You, Father!

Last night, we went to a Christian movie titled 'Show me the Father'. While we were surprised at first that it was more of a documentary, the amazing stories more than made up for it. We left the movie better than when we came in. We highly recommend this movie to all, especially for those who may have not had a strong father figure in their lives.

After the movie, we went to Chick-fil-A for the very first time. We really enjoyed it. The food was delicious and the staff friendly and funny. After this, we went back to our hotel. As it was close to the 20th Anniversary of 9/11, we watched some documentaries on this horrific event (Isaiah 30:25b: "…in the day of the great slaughter, when the towers fall"). I went to bed with these disturbing stories on my mind.

Lord, the world has completely changed. The powers that be have tried their best to downplay the seriousness of the towers falling. They have also tried their best to downplay the seriousness of the events since these tragic events. So much has happened to try and take away our Constitutional Rights. They are being stripped right in front of our eyes. I then had a vivid dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "An Indian Boy decides to believe" begins…

I was sitting at a picnic table with an American Indian boy who was about nine years old. He was sobbing. A woman was sitting next to the boy and she was taking notes. The boy looked over at me and began to share his personal story…

Boy: "My mother was killed suddenly by some very bad men. They had wanted things from my mom that she could not give. Why would God take my mom and leave me all alone in this world?"

Me: "Your mother is now a warrior in God's Kingdom." The boy perked up when I said this. The woman taking notes started to sniffle in reaction. I continued… "God has appointed your mom for a time such as this. She knew you would also be a warrior as your heart is good and strong."

Boy: "But I don't want to be alone."

Me: "You are never alone. God is with you."

Boy: "But I am Indian. No one likes us."

Me: Smiling to comfort him. "Well, no one likes God either. They would rather divide God up into many gods so they are not accountable to just the One True God."

Several other Indians in the area heard me say this and looked insulted.

Boy: "So, we are no longer to look to the eagle, the bear or the adder?"

Me: "No. You are to look to the one and only true God, the God Who created them all. I am Osage and Ottowan, as well as white. I am half Indian and half white. God made me perfectly for His purposes under the heavens and Heaven too. So too did He create you, your mother and your family. However, the enemy has sought to separate you and destroy you bit by bit. This is done by ways that are not of God."

Boy: "I want to be where my mother has gone."

Me: "It is a beautiful place, a place of tall trees like giants and waters that heal. It is a place of peace and abundance, a place of joy and laughter. It is a place where there is no stealing, drunkenness, poverty or sorrow. It is a place of youth everlasting, a place prepared for the children of God.

"It is void of evil men. You will not see them in Heaven as they were birthed of evil and will return to their rightful place in the depths of the Earth. This is a place of no Living Water to quench the hot flames. This is a place in the Belly of the Deep."

Boy: "I don't want to go there."

Me: "You won't. God has come to save you. He will carry you."

The boy reached over and hugged me. When I looked up, there was an eagle soaring right above us.

Boy: "My Ama says you are telling me the truth. Because of this, and based on all you have told me, I will follow my mother's God."

Me: "Then this is a great day for God's Kingdom and His warriors here."

The woman taking notes then turned towards me and smiled.

Woman: "I am the mother of Ama. I too will follow the same God as my daughter and my grandson."

Many others that were sitting there also gave their hearts to **Jesus**. Many of them were healed. A man soon approached me.

Man: "My ancestors spoke of a prophecy of two reeds broken and burned by fire. Then 13 gone would mark the great times of healing and harvest."

Me: "While I am not sure about the '13 gone', the two reeds remind me of the twin towers destroyed on 9/11. Isaiah 30 speaks of the towers falling and the sun being seven-fold hotter. Thank you for sharing this with me."

Man: "You're welcome. I just thought you should know."

After the man left, the boy came back up to me and hugged me.

Sub-dream 1 over.

After I woke up from this dream, I felt compelled by the Lord to revisit **Isaiah 30**. Father, this is a difficult Scripture to read.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I heard the Lord's Voice…

Jesus: "Erin, it is simple when at face value and this is for this generation. The land is now in the hands of the rebellious. While they carry out their plans, these plans are not Mine. They make alliances apart from Me. There is no God in them. In fact, the only voice calling them in the wilderness is from the Negev Desert. They then decide to embrace those who hate them. They then decide to load up their donkeys and camels with riches.

"They then say 'we will take riches with us and seek shelter with those who hate us.' The rebellious then say 'we will invest in the desert land and build up their cities and armies even though there are no profits there. We will even send our best fighting men and women and sacrifice them there to those who hate them.' Because the rebellious nation is not under My protection, but that of Pharoah's, then shame and disgrace will be their mantle.

"Now their shame and disgrace are before the entire world for all to witness. The elders of wisdom say 'do they no longer remember the great slaughter when the towers fell?' They do not! These are rebellious people, lying children, children unwilling to hear the instructions of the Lord. They do not care to bend an ear to My Voice or even a glance at My Words.

"They then make alliances with those who hate Me, those who say to seers 'do not see' and to the prophets 'do not prophesy to us what is right.' They then say 'we listen to only smooth words and things which embrace our sinful desires. We trust in illusions, so let us no longer hear about the Holy One of Israel.'

"So, here then is My promise to those who are against My children, those who disregard wise instruction, those who say 'this is not a good path for my tender feet'. My promise to them is that I will not listen. These are the children of perdition. They now despise My Word and trust instead in oppression and perverseness. Because they rely on these, their high positions will come crashing down suddenly and in an instant.

"It will be as a breaking of a potter's vessel not of My making, smashed so ruthlessly that, amongst its many fragments, not one shard is found which is to be useful for fire or for water to drink. In returning and rest, they will be saved. In quietness and in trust, this will be their strength. However, they were unwilling.

"They instead say 'no, we will flee upon horses and we will ride upon swift steeds.' Therefore, they shall flee away. However, their pursuers shall be swift. A thousand shall flee at the threat of one… at the threat of five, they shall flee… until they are left like a flagstaff on the top of a mountain, like a signal beacon on a hill."

Me: "Lord, this is horrible. So many of Your people pray. What about the saints and martyrs who plead day and night? Please don't forget those who love You. There are so many. Please don't be silent, Lord."

Jesus: "Then, Erin, you understand the times you are in. I am the God of Justice. You have waited for Me and therefore you shall weep no more, understand? Erin, as soon as you speak, I hear this and I answer you. And as it is written, though I gave you the bread of adversity and the water of affliction, I will no longer hide Myself from you. You shall see Me. You will hear My Voice saying 'this is the way, walk in it.' When you turn to the right or the left, you will remove and destroy the idols. You will say to them 'begone!'

Me: "Lord, what idols do You speak of?"

Jesus: "Things My followers once thought important will no longer be. The gold overlay images will have tarnish and no luster."

Me: "This has been especially occurring this last year. I am not the same."

Jesus: "I placed this upon My people while they were shut in their homes. Those with wisdom have seen the things of this world lose their appeal. This is good. Erin, the times of great blessings, healing and rest is here. I am about to make great changes to the landscape.

"There will be great fear and trembling, but also a great new song of healing will be sung. My outpouring of love, mercy and grace will be upon the lands. Now do not worry about how I will do this or what will happen. I am with you. I will call you to where I desire you to go and miracles will follow."

Me: "When, Lord?"

Jesus: "Because you have continued to wait on My instruction, I will bless you. Now rejoice and let Me work through you. Erin, embrace today. Enjoy what is around you. I will send great gifts in many forms. Rejoice for I love you. Have fun and worry for nothing. I am with you!"

Received on Tuesday, September 14, 2021 (morning)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your love. Thank You for my husband, our children and our Nest. We are blessed beyond measure! My dreams last night…

Sub-dream 2 "A void needing to be filled" begins…

I was traveling in a distant city. I was missing something. No matter how hard I tried, I could not capture my true love. There was something missing in my heart. I finally told my mother I was going to have to leave. She strongly disagreed. However, there was a void in my heart and I just had to leave.

Sub-dream 2 over…

Sub-dream 3 "Defending my new baby" begins…

I had a brand-new baby. This baby was now a part of me. Since the times had now changed, I couldn't leave the baby with anyone. I couldn't even push it in a stroller as thieves were now so aggressive that they would steal the stroller even with a baby in it. Some thieves would do this because

of the baby in it. As such, I kept my baby close to my chest. I knew that as long as I did this, my baby would not be harmed.

Sub-dream 3 over

Father, please help me with these dreams. These seem to represent something obvious. We are nearing our last few days here. The Promised Land in front of us is beautiful. We love it here. Father, there are obvious giants here, but You are bigger than all of these giants. I woke up to the song 'Bigger' this morning and to the song 'Hall of Fame' yesterday morning. Since these are not songs I normally listen to, waking up to them is surely a sign.

When I lived here in Bend OR from 2003 to 2009, it was a place of enslavement. While this is the place my heart loved, the enemy worked overtime to destroy me here. I was a renter until I could no longer afford rent. I struggled to meet the demands of a broken system. My heart was broken beyond repair here. My heart stopped on record twice.

I went financially bankrupt here. We lost everything here and the enemy hatched a plot here. Sigh… had I just stayed put, we might of… well, it doesn't matter as I didn't stay put. I fled. My Christian counselor gave me **Isaiah 30** in 2009. She had awoken from a dream of warning for me. However, I had very little to no understanding back then.

Now that I am back, I notice a few things. I sleep better here. I breathe better here. I have more energy here. Barring a miracle, Father, and only a miracle, we must return home soon. However, we will have a wonderful Spy Report to report! Regardless, we give absolutely everything to You and You alone.

I have continued to see people here that I know, but not one has recognized me. This must be supernatural as I really haven't changed that much. Well, today is Tuesday, meaning that we leave in two days from today. It has been such a wonderful trip.

A song keeps coming to me… 'Who is this King of Glory Who holds the world in His hand. He's there, He's there for me. The King of Glory… He's there.' Thank You for this! Lord, I am Your child and I love You. Show me what You would have for us. I am disabled and my husband is out of work. No doors have opened for him. I am not cured. I feel even worse physically today. The foot I injured is aching.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I heard the Lord's Voice…

Jesus: "Erin, I am here with you. I didn't bring you here to trick you or make you feel less than worthy. So, what have you learned here?"

Me: "Well, the craftsmanship is better in the older homes. However, no one seems to be interested in the older homes. While the new ones are beautiful on the surface, this is superficial and based on appearances. So many are second homes and are often vacant. I have no desire to go back to interior design here. The population has likely increased by 40%. It is a place of great recreation, great food and very low crime.

"In my heart, there is a sense of loss. These people have fled areas of dying conditions (many parts of California) to be in a place of great beauty (Oregon). This means that many of 'the dead' are now here. There is less of You here and more of them. However, when Your revival comes, Lord… wow, will this be incredible! Your mountains are beautiful and the landscapes are lush. It is incredible. My husband loves it here. I love it here. I just know that my children will love it here.

"Well, I have now established this place's beauty, so, now what? Well, we are faced with a problem. We do not want to waste a realtor's time showing us homes when we are still unable to purchase here. It would be like the spies entering the Promised Land and saying to the giant's representatives 'Hey, show us more places so we can pick out a particular parcel of land owned by the giants' when they clearly had no ability to purchase the land or fight for it at that moment. We would feel deceptive doing this."

Jesus: "Hmm, you make a good argument. Erin, years ago and in your dreams, I reminded you that your heart broke when you left the place of your heart (Bend OR). You cried and cried while the enemy was chipping away at you. You then still asked Me for a home there, but you were so broken, alone and discouraged, you only saw a vision of Me clearing off the landscape with My arm.

"I was establishing to you that I owned it all and I could remove it in seconds. I was also requiring patience from you and for you to trust in Me to provide good things. Instead, I watched as you accidentally allowed the enemy to pigeon-hole you, cornering you, then taking all that was left. I watched your brokenness before Me. I then saw other Christians avoid you completely because they liked the comfort of their surroundings.

"While some pitied you, even these removed any more thoughts of you. The church you once loved (in Bend OR) then went through changes and this new generation is not welcoming Me as the last did. It is one thing to preach from the pulpit and enjoy the comforts this brings from open wallets, preserving your position and shielding it from the world… but it is another thing to believe for the impossible and stand on My promises.

"Erin, I took you through the fiery furnace. I am your Potter. I did all of this so that you would lack no good thing. Let Me just say that, if I were to even give you no home here, you have more substance to you as I am in you, and better craftmanship, than those Christian preachers who now mostly perform for their wages.

"While you were once a dead man walking, I brought you back. Erin, I love you. You now walk in My light. Very few if any here would believe it unless you served multiple gods or believed in many pathways. While I had you go to church last week (on Wednesday night, September 8, 2021 in Portland OR), I did not have you go to church this week (in Bend OR) because it is on life-support. Well, in reality, most churches are now on life-support.

"Erin, you now trust in Me for all things. I am the God, Your Father, Who owns the cattle on a thousand hills. There is nothing impossible for Me… nothing! Now dedicate this day to Me. It has been seven years since I took you from the desert (Tri-Cities WA) to a foreign land where you could raise your children and grow deeper in faith with them. It has been 12 years since you left this place (Bend OR)."

Me: I looked this up on a Date Calculator site. "Yes, it has been just over 4400 days. Lord, it has taken all this time to even think about returning. I will now stop asking how You will do this and will instead sit and wait at the base of the beautiful tree in Heaven. On Earth, the Tree of Life is the Cross. I will wait for You there. Lord, I give this day to You in all things. I love You!"

Jesus: "I love you, Erin. My promises are true. I am about to do something in your days that you would not believe even if you were told. Now, you and your husband… write down a list of areas you like here. What would a home look like here that you would like?"

Me: "Oh Lord, only You truly know what You have planned for us here. Your ideas are better than all of our ideas combined. Lord, how about You create the way and we will follow. Since we are already here by Your leading, please show us where You would have us. My husband and I both now see the great wisdom of all that You have done for us since we have been together in the Land of the Trees."

Jesus: "Very well said. Then release Me to make a way."

Me: "Well, in reality, we really have no ability to make our own way in any way at all. Only You, Lord… only You!"

Jesus: "Well then, give Me your day. Continue to spy out the land. Rejoice as all of it is all Mine!"

Received on Tuesday, September 14, 2021

(starting just before midnight)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for this great day with my husband! Thank You for memories spent with my partner in life. Thank You for the High Desert Museum. My husband and I were really impressed. Thank You for good memories. I had such great times with my children here. This place is a place of peace. It is a place of great love and so much promise. It was a place in which I felt so close to Heaven.

You are such a Good Father. You are the best Father a daughter could ever hope for. My heart broke into a million tiny pieces here. My hopes and dreams were shattered here. I faced death here. People I loved and trusted abandoned me here. They had become tired of me. I kept believing in Your miracles. While I knew You wanted the best for me, there was a problem. I wasn't ready.

I wasn't ready for the magnitude of this Great Gift. I was thinking WAYYY too small. I was in stunned shock that my now ex-husband was really my enemy. I had trusted him to be the father of my children. When everything he did was revealed, I was angry and somehow also relieved at the same time. I kept questioning why this had fallen on me and my children.

I felt so humiliated. I kept asking 'how could my Father allow my great humiliation?' I was so humiliated. I wasn't believed. Our story sounded sensational and my Christian friends didn't believe me. My family didn't believe me. At times and after a while, even those that were the closest to me would doubt me.

The smells in the air today brought me back. My children are now grown. Father, we never got back here. I remember the homes we would tour. I remember how the children would call out certain bedrooms as their own. I spoke of You and Heaven to them often during this time. We looked for signs and wonders. We still had dreams.

Well, Father, we have now taken this trip to survey the land as spies. We did this at Your instruction. We are happy to report that the land is good. It is wonderful, peaceful and beautiful. So, what do I do now, Father? Many of the Nest Sparrows are waiting on good news to happen here. To be honest, so are my husband and I. Help me, Father, as Your daughter and son have come to say this Promised Land is beautiful.

Tomorrow is our last full day here. We then drive to see my daughter again before flying out. While here, we didn't rent a place. We didn't purchase a place. My daughter will now be out here alone. I don't want her alone. Father, my husband and I are getting old. Are You planning a last-minute turnaround as You did for us way back on Saturday, August 23, 2014, the day my ex unexpectedly signed a paper allowing all of the children to go with us to the Land of the Trees?

That being said, You have never failed me, not once. It has only been me who has failed. Father, nothing is impossible when it comes to You. If nothing happens tomorrow, that is okay. We will be sad, but You know what You are doing and we trust You. Still, please help us. I am trusting You to carry my husband and me. Carry our children, our Nest and even our animals too. I can't carry anything without Your help.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I heard the Lord's Voice…

Jesus: "Erin, I am with you. I have not forgotten you. I am proud of you. You have stepped out in great faith so I could bring you here again. I am sorry you were hurt here. I am sorry you were abandoned here. I am sorry you lost all here. However, in order for you to experience even more of My plans for you, I had to allow this affliction. You and your children were also a great measure for others.

"Their treatment of you was a plumbline for their own calamity. I fought against your enemies here. I didn't stop. Not one succeeded against you. However, your error in 2006 to 2007 did cost you. Your enemy then struck. While I sent wise counsel in advance, you did not hear it. While your losses were great, I still remained with you. Your daughter always remained with you."

Me: "Oh Lord, my heart is broken."

Jesus: "I know, Erin, I know."

Me: "Will You not activate us now? Please, Lord. Our reports of the land are good. I don't even see the giants as I know You are so much bigger than them. I believe. My husband believes. We are ready when You are or at least we feel this way."

Jesus: "Do not worry, Erin, for I am not your earthly father who promised you a home and then turned his back on you. I am not the father of your children, a man who continuously devises wicked schemes. Instead, I am the Father who loves you. Your refining fire has been completed. No longer will you be in the furnace. I have you. I have your husband. I have your children. I have the Nest. I even have your animals.

"Erin, I am with you. Your vessel is ready. It is ready for My Living Water to fill you. You are not an imposter. You are not. While I understand that all of this appears to be unorthodox, it is actually 100% orthodox because I have created all of this. Some now ask 'where are the dreamers of dreams and visions and where are the healers?' Well, I know. Even though they search, few see them. However, even this is by My design.

"You are tucked away under My wing. Here you are safe. Your gift of these dreams to the world is hidden until the day it is not. You continue to scribe. Well, it is now time to study spies in My Word. You will then understand more about your role. More than this, you will understand the great impact you will soon have.

"This great impact will happen because I will work through you on this. I am about to bless you beyond your imagination with gifts from Heaven. Now rest tonight, My dove (It was now over an hour past midnight). Rest in Me. You will soon soar. Rejoice, Erin, for I am with you. With you, I am well pleased. Do not worry. When it is time, all will unfold before your very eyes. Remember that I am always with you."

Received on Thursday, September 16, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for this beautiful day! Thank You for being my Father. Today is Yom Kippur, Your most holy day of the year. Since we are traveling on this Sabbath, we are unable to observe this properly. I pray You will forgive us for this. Even more, please also bless our travels today. We came in as spies and we exited with a wonderful report.

It has been a difficult journey as traveling with a disability is challenging. My sleep last night was broken. I woke up every two hours. My Spirit was unsettled. My dreams involved a different me, a woman I didn't recognize. I then woke up to the song 'We are Golden'. I quickly acknowledged that we are not golden without You shining in us. You own it all, including all of the gold in the universe.

Sadly, we will need some of that gold if we wish to purchase here (in Bend OR). Right now, purchasing is primarily done by wealthy Californians. A person must expect a bidding war and then have the cash for the purchase price. This is something most normal people cannot afford, including us without You. The rents have also more than doubled and are so ridiculously high.

Still, this is such a beautiful place. While there are giants here, I have no fear as I know You are so much bigger… immeasurably so. Lord, please consider this my formal report to You that we love this land and trust in You to deliver us here in Your timing.

We traveled back to Portland OR today to fly back to the Land of the Trees. We will also have about six hours there to spend with my daughter before saying goodbye. Father, I can't tell You how much I don't want to leave her. I just want to be near her. I love my children, Lord. I have sacrificed many personal dreams so that they would know You. I would do this again at any cost. Well, they now do and I am so thankful.

Our children are at home. They are managing well together and I believe that this too is supernatural. Thank You, Lord. As for today, it is the most bittersweet of all the days. I don't want to leave here. My allergies don't affect me here. I breathe easier. My sleep is better. I have more energy. I have less physical pain here.

In reality though, this was the place of my furnace. I had many extremely humiliating experiences here. I went from being in the forefront and visible to avoiding all attention. It was a place where I went from being 'one of them' to then being their slave. I was forced to work for others. I built their dreams and all credit was given to them. I then became a nobody here.

I was abased and reduced to oblivion. I lost all that I had built up. The dreams I had were eroding here day by day and I no longer worried about myself. I went from a self-focused lifestyle to a God focused lifestyle. I let go here. However, I was also isolated and easy prey for the enemy. We exhausted all hopes of home ownership here and had to let go of our dreams for this.

My heart also had medical issues. The medical bills were more than I could handle. I barely hung on to what we had. Since I had to switch rentals on occasion, my enemy then tried to portray me as an unstable parent. Still, I met You here, Father. This is the place where I experienced Heaven and Your miracles.

We leave to start our journey back to the Land of the Trees today. However, my heart remains here. This place is so special to me. I have no words to describe it, just that You were here with me in the furnace of affliction. I am thankful, Lord. The smells and beauty here is so special. Barring a miracle from You, a place like You have shown me here would be absolutely unreachable.

This is the place of my change from being a rebellious, sinful child to one who was broken in spirit. You spoke to me here, saying 'though your sins are like scarlet, they shall be white as snow' (**Isaiah 1:18**). My guilt and shame were magnified before You here. While I said that I could not hear Your Voice here, it was really because I failed to recognize Your still small voice here.

Father, I learned to love You here. I am sorry for all that I didn't do. I am so sorry. As the wolves closed in, You sent me to the desert. You then turned up the heat in the furnace there. You then spoke to me in the desert. You then removed all of us to a foreign wilderness. There, I went from hearing You to also seeing You. Miracles were common there.

Despite all that You have done for me, here I am… breaking Your most Holy Day… Yom Kippur (the Day of Atonement). Please forgive me and my husband. All of our children either must work today or have to go to school. Please forgive us. Please forgive all of those who love You that might have done what we just did.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I heard the Lord's Voice…

Jesus: "You are forgiven. Erin, I am here. I have heard your cries. I know the pain of your heart here. I was there when you and your children had big dreams. While you loved Me in your heart, you were disappointed in Me."

Me: Thinking for a moment."You are right, Lord. I thought You had rejected me and my children. Wolves surrounded us and took my sons. However, it didn't stop there. I gave You my heart and it was Your Will to crush it. Others then said to me… 'You are cursed of God'… 'You can't preach about the Good News when clearly God's favor is not upon you'… 'Why doesn't God do something to help you?'

"Scriptures were thrown at me without any of them knowing my full story. Yes, I made bad decisions, but I did so with good intentions. I was hit with a series of tidal waves. I could not escape. I could barely tread water. I felt abandoned by You, Lord. I am so sorry. Looking back, I now know that all of this was good and a matter of the heart. I love You, Lord. You are a Good Father. Thank You for not giving up on me. I am sorry that I was so angry at You."

Jesus: "It was not easy watching all of this. Many, many times, your prayers and tears tugged at My heart to change the course of your walk. Instead, I knew the plans I had for you and they were better. You experienced the injustice of a broken system. However, in order for others to relate to your

walk, I needed to take you down these roads. Remember that I am the Good Shepherd.

"I am also the stranger in the fire. I am the One calling in the desert. I am the Just Judge and the Prince of Peace. Erin, I know that you are unable to fully observe My Holy Day today. However, you are to take comfort because, if I had demanded this of you, I would have then redirected everything for you travels. Erin, I did not. You are under My care."

Me: "Help me to understand, Lord."

Jesus: "I am now in you and very soon I will be visible to others outside of you. Now, what is better… to follow ceremonies and hope I bless those who follow or to actually be blessed by Me now?"

Me: "That's easy. To be blessed now! To be blessed today!"

Jesus: "I am pleased with the outward significance of My laws. However, just because someone wears white linen doesn't mean their inward appearance is pure and their heart contrite, understand? A white gown does not signify that the bride is a virgin. When the goat was sent out into the desert, it had cloth that was stained crimson. Every time the goat returned, the red was gone and the cloth was white as snow. I then came as the Holy One of Israel, a living sacrifice to atone for sin. Still, who was there then that truly recognized Me?"

Me: "Your disciples?"

Jesus: "Yes. However, no one truly understood until I had risen and all that remained in the tomb was My white linen burial clothes. Do you understand? Who was I?"

Me: "The atonement for sins? Our Savior?"

Jesus: "There is more also. Now, you are a royal priesthood, a chosen people, My special possession. You are a testimony of goodness as I have called you from a place of darkness and affliction into the light of My presence. When I died on the tree, tell Me what occurred after I offered up My Spirit to Heaven."

Me: "Darkness came over all of the land from noon to 3:00pm (Matthew 27:25). When You breathed Your last breath, the entrance veil to the Holy of Holies was torn in two (Matthew 27:51). According to historical records, this veil was 50 to 60 feet high and 4 inches thick. This was torn in two pieces, impossible for man to do. There was a great earthquake at the moment You died (Matthew 27:51). The graves then opened and the dead rose and appeared to many (Matthew 27:52-53). After witnessing this, many who didn't believe did believe… at least at that moment. Overall, people were terrified."

Jesus: "So, Erin, what will happen next?"

Me: "I truly have no idea except that You will do amazing things."

Jesus: "So, when will I return?"

Me: "I was hoping for now."

Jesus: "I am here with you now, but when will I appear?"

Me: "Lord, there are so many predictions. Well, I guess we could look at the last time the Azazel goat came back with a white cloth tied to it. According to Jewish historical records, this was 30 AD. Perhaps this is the year You became the atonement for our sins? This would mean 1991 years to now. This is a bit over 700,000 days."

Jesus: "Well, this seems significant and a clear marker. Now, how will you then know?"

Me: "I guess if the same signs occur."

Jesus: "Yes, true… but you still do not know how I will do this."

Me: "You are a perfect mystery!"

Jesus: "What stands out for you?"

Me: "Well, the Temple's veil splitting in two was huge. This means our relationship with You is now intimate and direct. There is no Ark and no Holy of Holies. The dead were raised and new life was breathed into them. The great earthquake and eclipse were significant. Hmm, I really can't name just one."

Jesus: "Very good. I sent multiple signs. Erin, five stones were used."

Me: "Like David's stones? Yet he only needed one stone to take down the giant."

Jesus: "Perhaps a mystery for now. No one is expecting what I am about to do, not even you, Erin."

Me: "Lord, You are mysterious. Speaking of mysteries, why did You have me return with my husband to the place I long for (Bend OR)?"

Jesus: "To show you that My promises are true. Erin, I promised to return you to the place of your heart."

Me: "While I love this place, it is You who is now the place of my heart. I am now a foreigner here. My home is with you."

Jesus: "Yes, you speak truthfully. However, I have a great plan for you here. This is good. Now enjoy this great day. I am in you. Your report is good. Do not mourn as I am about to do a great thing here. Now rejoice!"

Me: "We still have to leave here (Bend OR) later this morning, right?"

Jesus: "Do as you planned. Erin, I have you and I am with you."

Received on Saturday, September 18, 2021

(now back in the Land of the Trees)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for the beautiful fall day here. I am glad to be safely home. All is safe and as we left it. Our kids were very glad to have us home again. Our dogs were too. However, I also have some sad news. Our little joyful fish, Heaven, died on Yom Kippur. This followed a long battle. While we knew this was coming, we were still saddened.

We buried him by the bridge in my dreams in the exact spot where **Jesus** has met me at the rock which is not there. Five stones mark his little grave. Four small stones and a large stone. The large stone has an inscription that reads 'After Difficulties Miracles Grow'. Sigh… it is never easy to say goodbye… yes, even to a beloved fish.

Thank You, Father. Thank You for Your love and continued care over our house. We are grateful. I personally had a wonderful time visiting the place of my heart. I could sleep easier and my breathing was wonderful. The atmosphere was beautiful. The scenery was lovely. The people were very kind. This was a harsh difference from the reality of where we currently live. It is colder here in almost all ways. Father, I had some disturbing dreams…

Sub-dream 4 "All of the goods are gone" begins

While I wanted to shop, all of the shelves were emptied. The date was now close to Thanksgiving (late November), but I couldn't tell which year. The produce was all very old and expensive. There was no meat. When I went to another store (like a Walmart), practical clothing was gone. All that remained were summer clothes. They had no shoes other than $8 a pair flipflops.

There were virtually no cleaning supplies. Toys were gone. When I walked down the aisle of toys, there was a grouping of Star Wars figurines. They were all of one character, a character that isn't even popular. They were now $2 each, regularly $35 each. It was the only thing on the shelf. There was only one clerk on duty.

Me: "Where is everything? Are you going out of business?"

Clerk: "Where have you been? There is nothing to sell. Nothing has come. No shipments have arrived. The people have stopped coming due to the shortages. When we do get a shipment, it is gone in seconds. However, many of the shipments are robbed prior to delivery."

Me: "Stolen?"

Clerk: "Yes. The trucks are stolen and the goods redistributed to others. Not us. Things are still available via the black market though." He seemed so sad.

Me: "I am so sorry."

Clerk: "I hate disappointing people 100% of the time. Not one person is nice to me."

Me: "Listen, it is not your fault at all. What can you possible do?"

Clerk: Smiling for the first time. "Hey, wait… you are being nice to me!"

Me: "While I am sad about everything, I know that you can't possibly do anything."

Clerk: "Because you are kind, I have something for you. Please follow me." I followed him to the back of the store. "Were you coming for groceries?"

Me: "Yes, but also dog treats."

Clerk: "Awesome! Are you paying by cash or credit?"

Me: "Cash."

Clerk: "This is good. Cash is better overall right now. Wait here. I will be back."

He came back after about five minutes with a cardboard box.

Clerk: "Do you have $40?"

Me: "Yes."

I handed him two $20 bills. He opened the box and there were fruits, veggies, meat and bread. There were also some dog bones and dog food. He quickly closed the box.

Clerk: "So, what do you think?"

Me: "I am happy. Thank you."

Clerk: "You are now to leave using the front door. However, you can't be seen with anything. You are to instead drive to the back of the store."

I did as he instructed and drove to the back. When I pulled up, I popped the trunk and he put the box in. I then surprised him by handing him a $10 tip.

Clerk: "What is this for? You have given me $50 for something I was only charging you $40 for. Are you mistaken?"

Me: "No, I am not mistaken. This is a tip for you as you have been so kind."

The man was overwhelmed. I saw tears in his eyes.

Clerk: "Go quickly and don't stop."

Me: Nodding yes. "Thank you."

He then went inside and locked the door. As I drove out, there were some scary looking people staring at me.

Sub-dream 4 over.

Sub-dream 5 "Wildlife dropping dead" begins…

Animals, birds and fish were dropping dead for no apparent reason. Carcasses littered the ground everywhere.

Sub-dream 5 over.

Father, these dreams were so disturbing. The world is in trouble. Father, please do something.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I heard the Lord's Voice…

Jesus: "Erin, I am here. I am pleased with your report. You remain hopeful in impossible circumstances. I have prepared a place for you."

Me: "Lord, something is wrong. In my heart, I just know that something is really wrong. Is my daughter still okay? What is it?"

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, she is okay. She is learning about the world. She longs for good, but not all is good. Now, you worry about many things because you understand the magnitude of what is occurring. Do not worry, Erin, as I am with you. A dark covering has blown across the land. The spirit of confusion has gripped many. You are experiencing the peace and quiet prior to the storm.

"My people are on alert because the Spirit of the Living God is in them sounding the alarm. Erin, it is time to take shelter under My wings. My wings are mighty, broad and strong. Nothing can remove them. Nothing can harm what I shelter. Take comfort in this. The place of your heart is about to experience some trauma. Many will be in need of a Savior as they are far from Me. The mountains will be leveled."

Me: "By an earthquake? By an eruption? What, Lord? What?"

Jesus: "Yes to both, but not in the way you are thinking. Now relax as the Great Giants are about to fall. My people will enter into the places I will call

them. Remember that fear and confusion cry out for answers in the form of more fear and more confusion."

Me: "Seems like history repeating itself."

Jesus: "Erin, I realize that it is difficult for you to understand. I know you grow tired and weary of doing good when it is not reciprocated. However, what were you expecting? The world has been given over to its lusts. Very few will see My miracles until they desire them and look for them. So, is anyone looking now?"

Me: "I am."

I was suddenly distracted by the memory of an article I had read earlier in the morning.

Jesus: "Tell Me what is bothering you."

Me: "I read this morning that around 300 or more songbirds crashed into the World Trade Center during the Ten Days of Awe. Only 77 were treatable. Of these, only 30 actually survived. Only 10% made it. Lord, is this symbolic of a crash soon to come? The economy? The stock markets? Were any of the songbirds that died ones that would visit us here at our house?"

Jesus: "Well, even if some of them were, count this as a blessing as they are now here with Me in heavenly forests and fields. They now have no fear and no need to ever migrate again."

Me: "So, some were, Lord?"

Jesus: "Oh Erin, let Me be God. While only 10% of the birds survived, perhaps only 10% of the people in this world truly believe in Me. If this is the case, I am okay with it as I am never shocked, unaware or uninformed of anything, understand? Erin, please let your heart be untroubled by what you see. Instead, be joyful that I am who I say I am and that I am over all things. My churches are closing. My blessings are now given to only those who earnestly seek Me."

Me: "Lord, please help us!"

Jesus: "Do not worry, Erin, as all is about to change. Today is a marker for you… a very good, good day. Now rejoice. Rejoice for I am with you. Rejoice for I have you. I love you. Your 'Spy Report' is very good!"

Dream over.

517 – God's Army Dwarfs the Enemy's Army

Received on Sunday, September 19, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for my family and friends. Thank You for this beautiful place around us. It is a blessing. One thing upon return that both my husband and I noticed was that the leaves changing colors had seemingly been halted while we were gone. By a miracle, Father, the trees were placed on pause. This made me happy since, as most know by now, fall is my favorite season.

Besides our fish Heaven dying, I observed that many of the birds and animals have left. Only an occasional chickadee, mourning dove, crow or squirrel appears. My sparrows, woodpeckers and nuthatches are gone. So too are the hummingbirds. I had already cutback drastically on feeding all of them so that God would takeover their care. As for our groundhogs, one of our neighbors said he trapped six of them. I miss them too.

When I drove to the store yesterday, I spoke with my daughter on the phone. She shared several things about her activities at her school. I was so excited for her as she seems so happy. Thank You, Father, for Your hand in her life. While she was not doing well here, she seems to be so joyful out west.

After stopping at the store, I then went to the gas station. When I buckled my seatbelt and began to drive, I noticed a very large grey-sacked spider crawling on my grey pants on my right thigh. Without hesitation, I grabbed my cellphone and obliterated it on my pants. It caused a stain. Yuck! Must be a sign of some sort of warfare coming. Hopefully, it was just me killing a spider… smiles.

As I continued to drive home, I was astonished by a rare sight around here. There were hundreds of seagulls flying right over the car. This continued for about a three-mile stretch. It was strange because we are inland and not really in seagull territory.

I am still suffering from jetlag. It is unusual for me to sleep past 8:00am. The last two days, I have been waking up at around 10:45am. Just shocking! Both days have been riddled with dreams. I had a couple of troubling dreams last night…

Sub-dream 1 "God moves His children into caves" begins…

There was a man with an enormous amount of money conducting an experiment on the children of God. He had constructed some concrete boxes in a massive field surrounded by tall trees. There were 12 boxes, all rectangular in shape. Their size was 8 feet by 12 feet with an 8 feet high ceiling. The boxes were arranged where five faced five in a line with two capping both ends.

The front of the concrete box was all glass with a door integrated into the glass. The box walls were about 12 inches thick, all of concrete. There were no windows and no backdoors. The Christians were summoned to these 12 houses and were given some furnishings for familiarity and comfort. These were Christians from all over the world. Those selected for this were all unique in their DNA component.

The people were all linked by their faith in God and the miracles that God had given to them. While the people were not allowed to communicate with each other, God worked around this. Because of their great faith in God and despite language barriers, they were able to communicate to each other through prayer.

After about a week, the man disappeared and so too did the food. Each box was locked so the group prayed together. After they prayed, the doors were all unlocked. After a day of gathering food and praying together, an angel of the Lord appeared and gathered all of the community together. The angel took them to a safe place in some clefts of the rocks near a valley.

The next day, a massive army descended on the now empty boxes in order to destroy the children of God. The general ordered the entire area be destroyed. Missiles rained down on the boxes and they were obliterated. In the meantime, they were already in their safe caves. The caves were all of white clay and stone. Even though the caves were illuminated by the power of God, the enemy was still unable to find them.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Sub-dream 2 "Even the bankers worry about a financial collapse" begins…

I decided to go to my local bowling alley. I drove with my daughters on a Saturday afternoon to a bowling alley in Portland OR. Since the lanes were packed, we had to wait until one was free. Twice we were robbed by others who went ahead of us. Someone finally pointed to an open lane on the far right of the building.

When we went there, we noticed that the usual bowling pins had been replaced by a green bush. I then saw a normal lane open and wanted to get to it. However, a group of ten bankers were ahead of us walking to that lane. I stopped them…

Me: "My daughters and I have waited for over an hour for a lane. Would you mind if we take this one?"

Banker 1: "Please do! We will wait for the next one."

Within about ten minutes, a lane opened right next to us. The bankers talked loudly amongst themselves and we could hear every word. As we bowled, I could hear their deep discussions. I then looked carefully at each of the ten bankers. Each one was wearing a tag. Each one represented a different major bank, ten major banks in total. They were discussing strategies for the upcoming financial storm.

The bankers were all wearing light grey suits. Their skin was yellow and they looked sickly. Each had faces that were sunken in. It was then that I noticed that they had pigeon droppings all over them. I could now hear them with clarity…

Banker 1: "So, shall it be the 6th day or the 7th day? Shall it be the 10th month or the 11th month?"

Banker 2: "They are talking about seizing assets and accounts of millions and millions of people. There will be great rage and anger. The wars will be here. The world will surely plunge into darkness like nothing we have ever seen."

Banker 3: "I am pulling my money out."

Banker 4: "I still haven't paid off my mortgage. Will my house be seized?"

Banker 5: "Yes, the homes will be taken."

Banker 6: "No one can move assets without them knowing. We can't even help ourselves, never mind anyone else."

Banker 7: "We are all screwed. The people will kill us first."

Banker 8: "Stop your worry. The banks will be safe."

Banker 9: "Don't be an idiot. The banks will not be safe. Their plan is to consolidate to one bank, one currency and one power. It will no longer be the power of 10, it will be the power of one."

Banker 10: "I like my life now. My customers like their lives. Why are they doing this? It is unnecessary. There are other ways to get power."

Banker 9: "It is their way and this is non-negotiable. I say we just continue to bowl for the next few weeks prior to the storm."

Something odd then happened. Their bowling lanes changed, even though ours did not. They were now bowling on very narrow two-foot-wide lanes with joint gutters. It was impossible for them to bowl straight. Their bowling balls jumped lanes and hit each other's pins. Rather than complain or move to a normal lane, they adjusted their rules and decided to make a game of it. My daughters and I shook our heads at the sight.

Sub-dream 2 over…

Father, these were disturbing dreams. It seemed like pigeons were a common thread. Please help me to understand what these signify. Is the coming financial storm about to hit the world? Why the bowling alley?

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I heard the Lord's Voice…

Jesus: "Erin, I am here. The bowling alley represents your training lane of learning in the prophetic. You were with your daughters. This is because they too look for signs and wonders. You then noticed that others came and took your lanes while you were patiently waiting for a lane yourself. This happened even though it was your turn for a lane. Despite this, you remained calm."

Me: "That is a great summary."

Jesus: "It is incomplete. When having dreams, notice details such as colors, numbers and measures. These are all significant. Better yet, I am here. So, are you now asking Me or the dream for interpretation?"

Me: Laughing. "You, of course, Lord!"

Jesus: "You lived several years in Portland OR. In Portland OR, you removed your other gods and destroyed your idols. You put on new garments there. You gave Me your heart there. This was in the year 1993. However, it took until the year 2000 for you to give Me your journey fully. This was good."

Me: "I had good times and bad times in the Portland OR area. It felt odd to visit there again, but I was so happy to see my daughter."

Jesus: "When you visited the land of your heart, there were pigeons nesting on the roof where you slept, as well as the areas at the entrances. Pigeons and doves were a sacrifice and offering allowed by the poor before the Altar of God. This was to atone for sin and was also a gift to God.

"You went to a land that you love and is in your heart, yet you cannot afford to live there apart from Me. There are many who have fled evil to

settle there (Bend OR) for a better life for their families. However, almost all are far apart from Me. Many are about to lose everything as the spirit of poverty hovers over the area."

Me: "How will this be, Lord? From what we saw, there were some very wealthy people."

Jesus: "Upon appearances. However, their investments are soon to disappear. It will turn into a place of despair for many. As for Portland OR, I have given the city over to the worship of a god they have created (the Portlandia statue). While they claim it as female, it appears as a male. It is therefore neither a male or a female. They worship this. As for their leaders, they are weak. The city is given to rebellion even though there is no cause or root other than just rebellion for rebellion's sake.

"For this reason, there is no remedy that will satisfy. Their god crouches on a portico adjacent to the governing palace. However, it means nothing as the inside of this structure is weak. It means so little to the birds that pigeons relieve themselves on this statue at all times of the day. It means that this once great city, port and all its beauty is now dedicated to the spirit of destruction and poverty. What you saw of the city in your dream will one day be."

Me: "Oh Lord, Portland OR was once so beautiful. Can You not stop this? Please throw down the statue and bring back the good!"

Jesus: "What good? They chase away any reference to Me. They are worshipping the gods of their own choosing. Their fountains are soon to be great urinals for those who need to relieve themselves. Who will stop them? Who cares?"

Me: "Lord, this is so sad!"

Jesus: "Erin, this doesn't mean I won't bless those areas removed from the city. The area where your daughter is, along with other surrounding areas, are good. Do not worry as I have all of this under My control."

Me: "What of the bankers?"

Jesus: "This is of note and reveals a great plan of the wicked. The plague was released upon the world at first as an initial experiment. It was met with confusion because those who released it and those who paid for the research of it as a weapon did not expect the magnitude of the variants. It was supposed to be released in moderation.

"The Red Dragon used the virus to strike against certain areas to weaken them. They especially struck those areas that told them they were

not interested in cooperating with them. At the same time, the Black Dragon used this time of great fear to rise up in power and corruption. The great plan of the Black Dragon is to remove the governing powers. These powers were governing for the people and by the people.

"The Black Dragon instead seeks to remove the power from the people into the power of the Black Dragon. This is done by punishing and shaming the people. They are forcing people to do their will out of fear. Examples are made of anyone who dares defy them publicly. Right now, the Black Dragon is positioning an army all over the world. They are using various lies and money to corrupt leaders into allowing policies the people have not allowed. They are arming criminals and disarming the innocent.

"As for the bankers in your dream, they were wearing suits of ashen grey. They are neutral parties about to be overthrown by these dragons. In order for a great wealth transfer to occur, the assets of millions of people must be seized. They will do this in order to gain more authority."

Me: "Oh Lord, should we close our bank accounts?"

Jesus: "No. I am and always will be God over all things. I am telling you these things so that, when they occur, you are not surprised. These evil governing bodies are trying out various methods of control to see how far they are able to go to change the order of things."

Me: "But I thought the great wealth transfer was to be a miraculous move of God for the good of those who love You?"

Jesus: "Oh Erin, I am merely showing you the plans of the enemy. They are anticipating My moves and are first blazing a course for evil so quickly that most people do not notice it until it is too late. Have you ever known a time like this where every aspect of your life can be taken over by the evil governing body? Where they can track your every move by a keystroke on your phone.

"Now, I have remained silent even as angel armies battle over you constantly as the enemy tries to strike down God's people. However, I have a plan far greater than anything devised by the enemy. The enemy has a plot to kill God's children and create their own version of savior. They hate the Jewish people, the Christians and anyone opposed to their evil.

"Their plan of equity is to bring all people to poverty and shame. As for equity in Heaven, this is one where those who are lowly are given the ability to be as one under the Throne of God. Here in Heaven, we bring those who are low in spirit and lift them up. We let them rejoice together with the Kingdom of Heaven. Now this is Holy Equity!

"Then there is the issue of global warming. Well, yes, the heat has been turned up, but instead of each land embracing what God has given them and blessing the land back in Holy Sacrifice to God, they instead punish the people of the land with rules that are evil. This is done not for the people, but instead for the rich. This is so the people are subject to poverty and slavery while their goals are being met.

"Their other plan is to remove all elderly people over 60 as they have deemed them a drain on society. They want to take their money, remove history and recreate a better way. The desire is to also reengineer a superior race that is free from illness and is stronger and more intelligent. It will be of mixed race, yet still one race, one government and one way. Another mystery.

"Now, do not worry. There is no confusion unless I allow it. As for the enemy, I send confusion into their camps so that they are unable to form their plans. Now, I have promised miracles, signs, wonders and healing. I have promised something the world has never seen before. It is now God's turn to put on displays that can never be replicated by man no matter how hard the enemy tries.

"Erin, this will be a time like no other. However, you are not to worry about anything. Your 'Spy Report' was good and true. Continue to pray. Corrupt governments are working overtime to keep their positions. Soon all of it will be exposed and toppled by truth. I love you, Erin. Do not worry or take on a mantle of fear of what you see versus the fear of God."

Me: "Lord, please help. There are fewer and fewer true Christians. Those who love You are like lights growing dim. Please! Those with strong faith in you are now bright lights that are wondering whether they should dim their lights or face persecution. Lord, please don't wait. The attacks are becoming worse."

Jesus: "I love you. I have a great plan in all things. Have faith. I won't be long now. I am here with you, even at your door. Fortify your faith in Me as I will do all that I have promised. Rejoice, I am here. Oh yes… Heaven (our deceased pet fish) is here with Me. He lives."

Dream over…

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-518/

518 – The Enemy's Plans Will Not Succeed

Received on Tuesday, September 21, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your love. Thank You for my family and friends. We are blessed. Father, as I drove into town this morning, our kids had questions for me that I wasn't fully certain how to handle. One of the questions was whether Christian schools will be closed soon due to their belief system. While my youngest daughter didn't think it would happen here, I told her it could happen anywhere as things are changing so fast. This would be so sad.

We are experiencing a rise in a new reimagined government run by the elites. I just read this morning that women aged 18 to 24 can now be drafted into the armed services. It seems so contrary to America's past practices. My older daughter is about to turn 20, meaning this could already affect her. I sat at my devotional chair and asked the Lord about this disturbing possibility.

Me: "Lord, why enlist young women via the draft? Could my older daughter be going to war soon?"

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I heard the Lord's Voice…

Jesus: "You must look at the root. You must look beyond the surface of what you see. A root is below ground, a place you cannot see. As for a sprout, a shoot or a sapling coming from the root, this you can see. Evil intentions have taken root and these are deep and wide, producing many new shoots.

"Let us look at one scenario, but remembering that these are from the same evil root and have multiple evil outcomes. The idea is to plant so many roots they cannot remove them fast enough. Once one sprout is removed, another three spring up. It is designed to confuse and overwhelm. It is effective. As for the question you ask of why would they enlist women, I will give you a three-pronged answer…

- This will cut back on child birth numbers and traditional family culture
- This will increase the size of the military

- Most importantly, this will allow them to remove and replace fighting men opposed to the current leadership

Me: "Why now?"

Jesus: "The governing body is evil and not just a little evil. Even those who are making these decisions do not fully understand what the future holds for these evil plans. This is about reshaping government, removing anyone opposed and solidifying a different future, a future that will exclude millions of people. The people in control were allowed to take control. This is not what the majority of people desired. What is happening has happened before. Here are the main objectives of the enemy…

- Remove God as the Savior, along with any reference to forgiveness, redemption and eternity. Remove any reference to Me and My Power. Remove hope.

- Remove God as the Creator of all things under Heaven and give this over to science and the antichrist.

- Hurt and destroy God's children by graphic persecution and death.

- Erase God's Word, Church and any gospel of peace. Remove worship music and prayer.

"These are the main objectives of the enemy to destroy mankind. However, several things need to take place in order for them to achieve their goals…

- Remove and denounce the church as hateful. Force churches to close. Burn some of them down. Close Christian bookstores. Do not allow the publishing of any 'controversial' Christian content. Strike out against Christian homeschooling.

- Remove guns from the innocent and give them to the criminals. Allow the criminals to use the guns to kill without any consequences. Anyone who dares try to defend their own home will be put into prison.

- Vilify law enforcement officers.Take their badges and guns away. Put them to shame. Removing law enforcement gives criminals more control of the streets.

"Some of this has already taken place. These things are noticeable, but not to those that do not have My discernment…

- A plague was sent out over the land. The leaders enjoyed the control this gave them. They used the fear of death to keep people shuttered inside their homes. They closed schools, businesses and overwhelmed medical facilities. The main reason for doing this was to destroy the economic gains and growing popularity of the last leader.

- Also because of their fear of the last leader, they used a false narrative to start a war to divide the population according to color.
- In order for them to do all of this, they paid all the right people and made big promises. They gained control over big business in areas such as technology, oil & gas, social media and most all other media.
- They then paid judges, attorneys and courts to fend off lawsuits of opposition and remove justice in favor of means to a mutual end.
- They also paid off actors and popular figure heads in return for public endorsements. When a celebrity lost favor or exhausted their usefulness, they were removed.
- The silent takeover of places of learning started many years ago. This slowly changed what is taught at an early age. They bullied anyone with opposing ideas even if they had solid historical references. They taught with less and less facts of truth with evidence and substituted this with opinions and imaginations of an evil future landscape.

Me: "This sounds dystopian!"

Jesus: "Yes. This is the world 'reimagined'. So, what do you think their reimagined world would look like?"

Me: "Well, I have a list of things, but I don't know how accurate it is…

- Everyone would be ages 20 to 35
- All would be dressed in white clothing
- Homes would be clean and white and made of glass and concrete
- There would be no emissions from exhaust
- Everyone would be 'happy', but not too happy
- They would all eat the same food and have the same income
- No one would get sick
- Everyone would believe that their leader is 'god'
- Anyone questioning authority would quietly disappear

Jesus: "Hmm, you understand the end goal here. The antichrist is setting up his own version of Heaven on Earth. However, you are not to worry as he will not get there while you all are still there (that is, he will not get there before the Rapture). His methods are evil. A lot of cleansing has to occur for his army to achieve this."

Me: "Is there anything we can do to stop this?"

Jesus: "Understand that God gave the nation 20 years to repent (since 9/11, September 11, 2001). The plague was allowed in the 19th year (where early 2020 is within the 19th year of September 11, 2019 to September 11, 2020) so that the nation would be in repentance. However, they did not turn from their wickedness and repent before Me. If only they had. If they had, I would have bound up their brokenness. In mercy, I would have given them back that which was stolen. However, they did not."

Me: "But what of Your people who have prayed and interceded for Your miracles, signs and wonders and revival? There are at least a few million of us, right? Do we account for nothing? Please help us!"

Jesus: "Erin, I know that this seems harsh. However, you must place all of this into an eternal perspective. In order for God to shed His greatest glory, He will shine His light on the darkest of circumstances."

Me: "As it looks now, we are heading right into the Tribulation. Lord, people are being killed in foreign nations for simply having a Bible app on their device. Since we are now so technology driven, the evil government can have full access remotely to any device. They probably already do right now. They are probably monitoring our accounts. What is next… taking over our homes?"

Jesus: "Erin, this is a good time to trust in God. I will not fail you. All of what you see and even that you cannot see is Mine. You can participate with providing less information. I have spoken to you about your digital footprint. The enemy has used incentives, discounts and gifts in exchange for information many times. Since all of this seems innocent, many share information with complete strangers they normally wouldn't. This can be stopped."

Me: "Should I drop my discount cards and customer loyalty incentives?"

Jesus: "It is a method of judgment and power by the wicked. However, you are not to be afraid. I have you. I tell you all of this so you are unafraid. I also tell you all of this so you understand what wisdom can do to prevent troubles. I am in you. I am with you. Hear My Voice and do as I instruct you and you will have no trouble."

Me: "Thank You, Lord."

Jesus: "The enemy of the land is raising up an army of youths. These youths obey the enemy's commands because they have been taught to hate the morality of their parents. Many of these youths live at home, silently watching what their parents are doing, and then secretly despising them. The enemy has fueled their hate through technology and schools.

"They have also been taught that anyone that follows the One True God are evil. They will soon be incentivized to report activities for the greater good of the new order of things. You can tell these youth by the looks on their faces. Their faces will look blank and emotionless."

Me: "Oh Lord, I have seen this many times out here."

Jesus: "This is because they have been taught to hate the parents and grandparents that love them. They are taught that they are better off on drugs or other addictions. They are shown the path of rebelliousness. They are taught to love what is bad and to detest and resist what is good. They have been taught to 'hate all things God'."

Me: "Is this what You meant when You said that the world will grow cold?"

Jesus: "Yes. They are anxious, depressed, angry, hateful, impatient and haters of good things. These people have a spirit of bitterness. It is a chip on their shoulders."

Me: "Hmm, a chip?"

Jesus: "Yes. Those who have a chip on their shoulders are constantly offended and want what others have. They have already received an extra demon for every opposite trait of the fruits of the spirit. They also come with a lying tongue and feet that run quickly into evil."

Me: "Oh Lord, this is so awful."

Jesus: "Yes. The enemy has taken principled men of courage and destroyed them, shamed them and disheartened them."

Me: "They have made many believe that males should be females and females should be males. They also believe some should be neither. There are other stereotypes the enemy is trying to widely disseminate…

- All white Christians are evil
- All black men should be feared
- All moms are not valid as moms
- Dads are absent
- Families should be dissolved
- Children are now taught it is better to be alone and to find self-worth through 'others' like them

"These are all blatant lies!"

Jesus: "Yes, they are.

Me: "And what about the Seven Tenets of Satanism widely distributed to the military just yesterday? It was on Fox News and sent out to all military as a call for the mandatory vaccine."

Jesus: "Erin, the enemy is visibly at work lining up his arguments and protecting his strongholds. This was done to expose the Christians in the military and remove them. All opposed must leave."

Me: "I would oppose it."

Jesus: "Many go along. Now you understand that the time is now here… the times written about by the prophets. Now rejoice as I am with you. Do not be afraid."

Me: "Lord, help us! Please hurry!"

Jesus: "I am with you. Do not worry. Do not be surprised when you see these events take place. These are necessary for My Great Plan. Rejoice, Erin, as all is about to change."

Dream over.

Dream 519 – It is called The Verge, The Precipice

Received on Saturday, September 25, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for our children and home. Thank You for our Nest friends! Father, I am extremely sad over the state of the world, but especially the USA. We can do nothing without You. Everywhere we look, there is horrible news. Churches are shutting down. While some churches are allowed to stay open, they can only do so if they do not have worship music.

This world is sunk. If You do nothing to show that You are wonderful, kind, smart and in control, how will anyone know anymore? Please, Father! If we were talking one or two cities, I would understand. However, we are talking entire nations. Governments are starting to monitor their citizens in unhealthy ways. It is getting worse. Father, please have mercy on us. Please do all that You have promised. I am scared.

Jesus: "Erin, come up."

I heard the Lord's Voice…

Jesus: "I know, Erin, I know. You are restless in your sleep again. No matter what you do, you are uncomfortable… your feet when you walk… your food when you eat… your head when you lay down to sleep… your place of devotions in your chair."

Me: "While I went to find shoes, there is really none. While I went to find a new pillow, it doesn't work the best. While I try to eat better and with less, I remain the same. While I have tried new coverings and pillows on my devotional chair, nothing works. Even my technology is striking out against me."

Jesus: "It is called 'The Verge'. It is called 'The Precipice'. You are restless. Your spirit and body are as one and have no relief. You are in sync."

Note: *I was not overly familiar with the words 'verge' or 'precipice', so I looked up their definition. Definition of 'verge': To approach something closely. Definition of 'precipice': A very steep rock face or cliff.*

Me: "I don't like it."

Jesus: "This is a sign and marker. Erin, I am with you. Let Me tell you this… when an army is about to go to war, and even though they have been

guaranteed a victory, uncertainty still looms. Will there be casualties? Will I become injured? What will be the cost? Either way, the battle, the great event, is about to shake history and change the dynamic.

"Erin, this is what great changes bring. A shift in the regular order of things. People become downcast. Right now is a prime example because the news delivered is all bad. It causes people to look back and wish for what was once good. They now look to the future with horror. They see no hope.

"Very few even know they are in the 'Fall Feast Season'. I AM THE SHELTER! I protect those who run to Me in the midst of troubles. I am their Iron Dome. I will protect My children as I have promised. So too are you protected. Wherever My children are, I am the God over all things."

Me: "Oh Lord, please rise up and show Your glory. Two young children just died here recently. One was being raised by a single mom. She is heartbroken. Raise them up from the grave. Will You not raise these little ones? My heart literally hurts. Oh, how these parents must be in shock!"

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, I know. Those little ones are with Me and, as you know by now, they are delighted here."

Me: "While I do know this, I just want it to be 'on Earth as it is in Heaven'. Please! As it looks right now, it is 'on Earth as it is in Hell'. The enemy appears to be winning. It hurts."

Jesus: "Well then, it is a good time for My miracles!"

Me: "Yes, Lord, but please don't delay."

Jesus: "Erin, in My Words, I have promised you that I will raise the dead, release the prisoners, heal the sick and pay your debts. My promises are true. However, and even more, there will be a display of splendor. The splendor of My Glory will be like a flag upon the hill for all to see. It will be more prominent than a pillar of fire or a cloud. Erin, you are to be like a banner for all to see.

"Evil will be terrified because I am in you. Your body is My Vessel, like a tabernacle or ark. However, not just you… an army of those whose lives reflect My glory even in the midst of adversity. You will all display awesome deeds, deeds impossible for man, but possible for God… Me in you…

- You will understand many languages and speak them.
- You will know the thoughts of a wicked man and declare them as they run away from you in fear.
- You will raise the dead and they will testify of Heaven.
- Those who mourn will rejoice with dancing and singing.
- You will restore what the enemy has stolen.

- You will return what is lost.
- You will restore joy to those in grief.
- Evil will run and hide. However, you will still locate them and call the evil out.
- Obstacles in your way will immediately be removed.
- Wicked mouths will be unable to murmur a sound, let alone a curse.
- Since I am in you, your presence will cause the wicked to confess openly day and night to their evil deeds.
- People will be transformed by truth.
- Cities burned to the ground will be raised up and rebuilt in a day better than before.
- Forests and other places of beauty will be restored to their former state.
- Music will be heard in the streets as neighbors will celebrate with each other.
- Peoples of all color will celebrate to gather the great restorative love of God Who has healed the broken places and released their debts.
- Those with addictions will be set free and restored.
- There will be peace and joy.

Me: Crying. "Lord, thank You. Will we be here to see it?"

Jesus: "I am in you. I declared you will participate as I am looking forward to seeing you celebrate. I am looking forward to seeing you set free."

Me: Still crying, but now happy tears. "Thank You, Lord. I love You so much."

Jesus: "Then trust Me to carry you. I am with you. I have never forgotten you. This is the greatest love story, Erin, and you are in this story… My story."

Me: "History! His… story!"

Jesus: "Yes. Now rejoice. Have a great day. Take Me with you today. I will go before you. A gift for you is waiting as you go out in faith. Now rejoice! I love you!"

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-520/

Dream 520 – Don’t Judge a Book on its Cover

Finished on Tuesday, September 28, 2021

Received on Sunday, September 26, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for my husband. Thank You for our children. Thank You for our friends on the Nest! Each day brings a new challenge and a new surprise. Thank You for our home. This is a safe and comfortable place. This is a blessing and a gift from You. While we were on our trip, I took photos of all of the dwelling places I lived from 1991 to 2009. 2009 was when the kids and I left Oregon.

There was only one place in which I did not take a photo. All in all, there were ten different homes / apartments and three businesses. It was brutal. All I wanted the whole time was to just make one of these a home for us. I just wanted one that we could call our own. During our time in Oregon, I designed well over a hundred homes. Of those, at least 20 were over the million-dollar mark or more.

In Washington state, I designed over 150 homes in just five years. I worked in so many homes and with so many different people. One day, I stopped envying the buyers because I knew that God would one day do something amazing for me and my children. It finally happened here. We bought a home that was new and built by a young couple. They just wanted out. He was transferred out west so there was urgency.

My husband and I discovered the home online. It was a miracle. My husband contacted the agent and went the next weekend. In a matter of a few days, he became qualified to purchase it, also a miracle. Just as quickly as we saw it, we owned it. We took possession in July 2014. My three kids and I then moved in at the end of August 2014. This was clearly the place You built for us.

This was a great lesson in trusting You for a great promise and fully embracing it. Please, Father, show us how to use what we have been given and multiply this for Your glory, not ours. Father, it has been almost nine years since the dreams began from You on September 30, 2012. These have been a great blessing and a true miracle.

Would You consider soon transforming us as You have shown us? Could You multiply these dreams so that those who doubt Your miracles or believe only in New Age will turn and seek Your face because of them? My husband and I have many enemies. Will You please vindicate us and bless us?

Please provide a way for us to purchase a home out west that no man can touch or harm in anyway. Let it be as a great banner on a hill for my enemies to see that we are Yours. I have quit pursuing material things and pursue You instead. Please continue to pursue me! Thank You, Lord, for all You do for us. My dream last night was very clear and detailed…

Sub-dream 1 "Driving Around in Bend OR" begins…

My husband and I traveled out west. The virus / plague was now gone. We stopped at a golf course that had a restaurant and a driving range. We decided to hit some balls. The golf shop and restaurant were separated from the range and golf course by a busy highway. We crossed the highway with a few buckets of balls. The driving range was really strange. We were to hit into a forest of trees.

We then noticed that a group of women in long skirts and tan sweaters were collecting all of these balls in the forest. It was odd as no driving range I know of directs golfers to hit into the trees. I then told my husband to wait for me while I went back to get another bucket of golf balls. I had a sense in our dream that our kids were also there.

I went into the golf shop and noticed a pair of golf pants. It was a designer brand called 'Tribeca'. My husband's size was hanging from the ceiling in an odd display. Two other gentlemen were also interested in the garment. Just as I asked the clerk for the pants, my husband came in and said, 'I love them. I'll take them.' The two men turned in anger, but then became afraid of him as he was now Transformed.

After this, we drove into town. We drove down two streets in Bend OR that I did not recognize. I saw all kinds of homes I liked. We had the ability to see through the homes. We arrived at one place that had a tennis court. We pulled into the driveway. We then discovered about 50 college students on lounge chairs completely naked. They began to yell at my husband and call him a pervert, but we decided not to engage.

We then drove to a business place I used to know. A man was there who sold pottery, including confit pots. The building was white stucco on the side of a steep cliff. The pottery was hideous and in gross white, black

and red colors. While the owner was glad to see me, he was visibly disappointed in seeing me with my husband. He looked like a famous actor from the 70s (William Hurt). You could tell he was proud of his stuff, but we were not overly impressed by it.

Man: "I am now a potter and these are my creations."

I told him what we were looking for. He then pointed to some items he had on the other side of the store. He then made a very strange request.

Man: "Before you are allowed to go over there, you have to answer the question of the day."

He then pointed to a sign that was labeled 'question of the day'. It read…

"*What is significant about the Jubilee Year and how it relates to the Shmitah from September 7, 2021 – 2022?*"

My husband: "This is really two questions, not one question."

Man: Clearly irritated and jealous of my husband. "Look, just answer the question."

My husband: "It is a time of release and rest."

Man: "Wrong answer."

After this, the man became disinterested in us. My husband and I then decided to leave. We did not feel welcome there.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Father, please help me with the meaning of all of this.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "I am here, Erin. This is a great time to be in My care. How great a thing to be under the covering of My cloud. How do you believe you received your nickname (SparrowCloud9)?"

Me: "Well, I lived in Cloud9 Estates.

Jesus: "Yes, but there is much more to this. You are a sparrow in which I care, but you are also under My covering of blessing wherever you go and wherever you dwell. However, I am now here with you always. I will work through you the things that would be impossible for men. The display of

My power will be made visible through you. Nothing will be impossible for you because of My presence and My glory.

"Now, throughout the lands, people who are drunk with evil are reigning terror over those whose hope is still in Me. I will not let them become discouraged or downtrodden. I will answer their prayers and I will turn and heal them. Though it seems as if the enemy is in control, they are not. As for the border invasion, I have a Great Plan.

"Erin, the great nations are ill and have removed God. Still, many are in prayer and these prayers have reached the Courts of Heaven. My mercy is now about to be poured out as My wrath is about to be removed from the lands."

Me: "Lord, I am scared. Please do all that You have said. I would hate to be out of Your favor."

Jesus: "Well then, this is good news. Erin, you have trusted Me in many things. You gave to Me your knowledge as you knew very little about the many topics you wrote about over the years. With your dreams, you allowed Me to lead. I instructed you in the way you should go and you followed. While you sometimes hoped that I would take you to a certain place or that I would declare a certain date, I usually did not.

"I instead took you to a place that was uncomfortable for you. There is then the greatest miracle happened… when I spoke mysteries through you without you having knowledge. If you had been a scholar, you would have stopped the free flowing of My Spirit through you. You would have instead argued and fact checked Me."

Me: "Well, I still did on some things. I checked on some of the Scriptures, but especially on Hebrew words. I just wanted to make sure I didn't write something down incorrectly, especially those things I had no familiarity with."

Jesus: "That is okay, Erin, as this is wisdom. Now rejoice, Erin. As the rain has come in due season, so too have My blessings. I will open Heavens unto you because you believe. By faith, I will then bless you abundantly more than you thought possible. I love you! Now rest today and rejoice tomorrow!"

Received on Tuesday, September 28, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your love and care. Thank You for keeping us under the cover of Your wings. I have not been feeling well. I wish I had more energy and freedom to move about more consistently. We are an injured / special need / challenged household. We are in the middle of the wilderness awaiting Your miracles. Still, I thank You for our current state of being. Father, You know what is best for us.

Lord, I have seen a Great Revival in my dreams. I have seen a last wave of the miraculous here 'on Earth as it is in Heaven'. Please don't delay. We watched a news program last night that showed the blatant move of the spirit of evil permeating every single part of the land. It is happening now. There is so much confusion and evil that it just has to be clearly planned. This is an 'orchestrated chaos'.

Father, we have peace and comfort through You. For my whole life until now, I have been unable to own a home. I would often wakeup in fear that I would be evicted and my lease terminated, thereby leaving us homeless. In Bend OR during the 2000s, a builder would build a new home, rent it out for a year or two to avoid taxes, and then sell it. I didn't know about this tax break until after our first year's lease was up on a little 1500 square foot home we were renting for $1,075 per month.

At the time, this home would have sold for around $150,000. Not long after, it would sell for $250,000. This home today would be bring in around $650,000. This is a pretty incredible return on investment. The home maybe cost $100,000 including the land. The developer built in great scale, so he would get great deals on everything.

Father, many of these developers were Christians. You gave them the idea and wisdom to put this entire project together. You bless them and, in turn, they were a blessing to many. It was hard for us during that time because of these tax loopholes. As a result, we moved from home to home and we could never afford to buy them.

However, I have learned to never judge Christians on how You decide to bless them. This is between You and them alone. I am so grateful that You are good and You reward according to a man's heart. I have learned over the years not to judge on appearances because these don't always

tell an accurate story. By appearances alone, we would look rich to some, but poor to others.

Our home was built by You, Lord. While we didn't find out until much later, the people who sold this house to us considered it a 'fire sale'. While our home is not worth that much here, it would fetch a pretty penny in other places. This matches the common saying used by real estate agents… the three most important factors in real estate is location, location, location.

Oh Lord, we are so extremely grateful to You. You have given us the ability to maintain the payments on our home. We are so thankful. You have given us the ability to afford when emergencies come. These are miracles and such a blessing. Thank You for our special place in the trees. It has been both a struggle and a blessing.

Father, please bless Your people. Please heal the land. Please have mercy and turn Your face toward us. Revive us, Lord, and show us what is good. I am scared. The freedoms we once enjoyed have been stolen. Our nation has been hijacked by an evil government who hates their people. They have deceived millions of us.

They have closed our churches. They have opened our borders to invaders. They have taught evil to our children. They are forcing us to take a vaccine we know very little about. They have closed the small businesses in favor of large businesses. They have forced us to wear masks. They have told us to shut our mouths and accept it.

Father, when will You come to help us? I had really hoped for today! I plead to You the Scriptures of Great Revival… **Joel 2**, **Psalm 85** and **Habakkuk 3:2**.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "I know, Erin, I know. I am here. You are witnessing evil on full display. Those who are still allowed to speak now call this evil good. Erin, you are correct not to judge a man based on appearances at first glance. Many Christians are quick to judge and accuse and slow to apologize and make amends for wrong judgments. Blessings are a heart matter. The world would like to see My people destitute. The only thing that would satisfy the masses would be if they were all in poor quality clothes."

Me: "I have cotton clothing. While a lot of this is now dated, the quality has remained good. I have been told that I dress well. Well, Lord, this is because You have always blessed me with incredible bargains. This has worked against me though. A while back, I had bought a very expensive coat from goodwill and only paid $10 for it. This was literally pennies on the dollar and I was so grateful for the fit and comfort. When I wore it to church one time, I was later confronted by one of the ministry staff. Here is how I recall the conversation that ensued…

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Woman: "You should not be spending money on costly clothing. You should instead save your money. Look at the coat you are wearing as an example."

Me: "Yes, but I purchased my coat at goodwill for $10."

Woman: "Well, it isn't just the coat, it is the other nice things that you own."

Me: "I also get most of my other clothes, including my children's clothes, from thrift stores. I also once owned a high-end woman's clothing boutique. When I sold the store, I kept what wasn't wanted or what wouldn't sell. These garments may be old, but they don't wear down due to their great quality. It would actually cost me a lot more money to look destitute. I would need to replace my clothes. Would this be better?"

Woman: "Well, you look privileged. It is hard to want to help you based on your appearance."

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"While I could tell that this woman knew I had a valid point, she refused to acknowledge this. My feelings were very hurt. After this, I retreated from church. It was impossible not to look a certain way even though it cost us virtually nothing. It was exhausting. Based on these experiences, I try not to judge. Some of my wealthy looking clients ended up with nothing and some of my poor looking clients had unbelievable wealth."

Jesus: "I remember all of it. Erin, all you see around you is Mine. All you have been given is because I have given this to you. Things that make you smile and delight you are from Me. Things that burden you are from the enemy and not from Me. There are many hypocrites everywhere. There is not one perfect person. Keep your focus on Me and all that I am about to do.

"Keep the lost before you in your prayers. There will be a time when there will be destitute people living in mansions. However, they will barely have enough to keep warm. They will then burn their belongings just to stay alive. Those who once took advantage of the poor will then know what it is like to be a victim."

Me: "Lord, please come in miracles and revive the land. Please breathe new life into us. We have let go of the former things. I just let go of my high-end sweaters after 20 years of owning some of them. I now own acrylic sweaters instead."

Jesus: "Although it was time, letting go of former things after 20 years is difficult. There are very few things that retain value or increase in value."

Me: "Well, I know what has… my walk and my dreams. You have blessed me, Lord."

Jesus: "I will continue. You are experiencing a tidal wave of evil. The wicked wave has swept across the lands. However, do not worry as their rejoicing is about to turn into mourning as those who delight in evil will receive more evil turned back upon them for all they have done. Do not worry as all of this had to come before it became 'My Turn'. When My Great Wave of Miracles come, many will hide in fear.

"They will hide in fear because of things that were said against Me, My Kingdom and the children of God. As there is no fear of God right now, evil is free to move about. However, I will soon flip tables upon them and terror will be their punishing rod. They will be unable to sleep or find rest as dreams and visions of their deeds will be ever before them. They will find no relief no matter where they try to run and hide.

"Now rejoice, Erin, rejoice! Tell your friends on My Nest to rejoice. I love you! I love all of you! I am with your family. I am with your friends. Enjoy this day. Do not worry as your treasures are stored up in Heaven as well as on Earth."

Dream over.

Dream 521 – This Marks a Beginning With No End

Received on Wednesday, September 29, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for everything. Thank You for the great blessing of You. I am so thankful for You, Father. Tomorrow is the 9th year anniversary of the start of these dreams on Sunday, September 30, 2012. On Saturday, September 29, 2012, I was losing all hope that You loved me. It was a painful day. I had very little hope. My friends had abandoned me and the creditors were at my door.

I was also saddled with a medical bill by my ex for an injury my daughter sustained on their property. When adding up all of the medical bills for me plus this one plus all of the legal fees that put me into this position in the first place, I declared bankruptcy in October 2012. This was my second bankruptcy in six years. It took 4 long years of repayment to the US bankruptcy court of $500 per month to remove this burden.

This was a very difficult payment to make as I still had all of my regular bills and really not that great a salary. The bankruptcy essentially meant any hopes of purchasing a home in the future would have to be a miracle of God. Even though the medical bills and legal bills were all necessary expenditures, the banks viewed this as a character issue. I have not owned a credit card ever since.

I am now 'off-grid'… or am I? I do not know. It feels better this way though. My stomach was always sick. Owing people money causes sleepless nights and great worry. Thank You, Father, for delivering me from these evil collection agencies. Some people were friendly, but others were threatening and yelling. If we now go back a few months from this bankruptcy, you have my plea to God for help.

I had declared an ultimatum to You in mid-2012, not long before the dreams began, that I would soon be finished chasing You. I said I would still love You, but I just would not believe that You cared at all about me. I just felt that perhaps my sins were so horrible somewhere that I was irredeemable. Needless to say, these were dark days in my history. This was one of many dark days during the lead up to the start of the dreams.

I woke up this morning so exhausted and heavy. I had trouble walking up the stairs. My sleep was very deep. Upon waking, I was confused as to where I was for a moment. I was very tired yesterday afternoon and last night as well. I took a nap yesterday that lasted from 4:00pm to 5:30pm. A phone call woke me up. This is not like me to take a nap.

I drove Chance to his work training program this morning. In the sky over us was a dark grey cross shaped cloud below a larger white cloud. While I wanted to take a photo, the shape changed and I was unable. About five minutes after this, a dark Hebrew letter 'Chet' formed, also below a larger white cloud.

Both of these shapes were too perfectly shaped not to be supernatural. Chet basically means bridge, a joining of two sides. It is the eighth letter of the Hebrew alphabet. Eight means 'new beginnings' in Scripture. I had a really great dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "A Female Angel Publisher Arrives" begins…

An angel suddenly appeared very close to me. I was surprised at first as this angel was female. An encounter with a female angel is extremely rare for me. While I had an encounter with a female angel in my shop back in 1996 in front of witnesses, I have not experienced this since (at least from what I can recall). While I am not sure, this female angel looked quite similar to the female angel that I had met back in 1996.

This angel was so beautiful, but in a way nearly impossible to describe. She clearly was not of this world. This beautiful angel approached me and took a manuscript from my hands. I had only been slightly aware that I had been holding this manuscript. The manuscript was very thick. As soon as she took the manuscript, it immediately glowed. She then addressed me in a beautiful voice…

Beautiful angel: "With the Lord's assistance, I will publish this. God has commanded me to do all of this quickly. I will also take your (older) son's manuscript. This too will be published as God instructs."

She smiled an incredible smile and then she was gone.

Sub-dream 1 over.

Note: *As further background to this sub-dream, my older son is currently busy writing a screenplay for a hopefully future television show that is loosely based on these dreams. This would be a very unique way to reach*

the younger people that these dreams probably would have a harder time reaching. Hmm, all according to God's Will…

Me: "Oh Lord, what was this? Was this beautiful angel from You?"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "I am here with you, Erin. There is still much that you do not know about the Kingdom of God, both in Heaven and on Earth. As you prayed this morning, you started singing to me about revival. You sang, 'You can light it up, You can light it up, You're the God of Miracles!' Yes, Erin, I am the God of Miracles. I am the God who sees. I am the God who releases the prisoners and breaks the chains.

"I am the God who heals. I am the God who carries those who cannot walk. I am the God who speaks for those who cannot. I am the God who pays the debt. However, not just this… I also own the debtors and all that you see. I am the God who lights up the darkness. Erin, I am the same God who has been with you. I have had mercy on you."

Me: Crying. "Thank You, Lord. I now hear You. You go before me. I will do as You direct me. I love You. Thank You for these 9 years of dreams. These miracles are such an incredible gift. I am grateful."

Jesus: "Erin, this does not mark an ending. This marks a beginning with no end. Rejoice, rejoice, rejoice!"

Dream over.

522 – Listen to the Lord speaking to you

Received on Saturday, October 2, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all that we have been given. Please bless and multiply all things back into Your Kingdom. Please protect my family. Please protect my friends and their families. I had an awesome dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "Those who never worshipped were now worshipping" begins…

I was witnessing a massive worship service. People who once would never praise You were now praising You with arms lifted high. I saw miracles sweep over the people in wave after wave. It was a sea of hope. This was something I never imagined I would ever witness in my lifetime here. It was void of fear of God as clearly You were given Your rightful position as our Father and our God, the only God and our Creator. It was so beautiful. I couldn't stop watching with the biggest smile on my face.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Father, You are speaking about divine mysteries. All the intentions of the enemy globally as the New World Order is beginning to take its position over all of the people. Please forgive me when You reveal certain events and I am unable to accept that I could witness such things. I want to run and hide instead. You have told me to keep hard copies of certain records apart from their digital footprint.

I have an incredible number of photos. These pictures consist of photos of homes I've worked on, my family, events, animals and birds in our yard and seasons changing. However, I noticed something odd. Of all the photos to be somehow deleted, this consists of pictures of my Ottowan grandmother and my Osage grandmother. Quite simply, my technology is starting to behave very strangely.

My technology will automatically shut down for no apparent reason. They will then turn back on for no apparent reason. While I keep no trackers on my device, what if one was put there in secret? How would I know? When I get weather alerts, it reflects where I am. How do they know where I

am? Still, this should not be a surprise. We have also been surprised at the speed of the takeover by governments globally.

Well, You continue to tell me not to worry. You instead want me to remain focused on Your Word. You also want me to practice more in tapping into You as You are in me. We have also found that my husband and I are not as hungry as we have been in the past. We have little desire for any packaged junk food. Our enjoyment of other items is gone too. The things of this world are now failing to satisfy. An epic failure, really.

Oh Father, please help the world. All we hear now are lies. Lies are now commonly accepted and Your Truth is considered to be hate. The dividing of the sheep vs the goats is happening now. However, we only see the activities of the enemy. It is horrifying what is happening. The government is criminalizing the law abiding and elevating the criminals that break the law.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, Erin, Erin, I am with you. The enemy will not prevail. If there is some place you are not to go, I have sent a signal to your left foot that this is not the way. I have not healed your foot fully because this is beneficial."

Me: "Lord, You have sent a sharp pain when You want me to change course and avoid going one place or another. Wow, Lord, thank You."

Jesus: "There is more. When your stomach seems off or your digestive track is suddenly not right, do not partake in the food offered. This means drinks, even water, medicine or foods. This even means 'free samples', but especially these. When I give you an uneasy feeling of danger, your heart will race. You will then be on heightened alert and your temperature will rise. This is Me alerting you or bringing your attention to a matter you must take care of."

Me: "I have been feeling this way about our home lately. I just discovered 60 pills of my medication were stolen in our first hotel in Portland OR, the evil hotel. They were very clever in how they did it."

Jesus: "This is because there is profit in reselling these. Now, when you were staying at this hotel, you could not get comfortable. You were uneasy. You were also the subject of cursing by the small staff. They were loyal to each other and they were watching you. I protected you there."

Me: "Lord, You prompted us to get extra insurance for our car rental. I am glad we did as the windshield ended up cracked. The side of the car was also dented by what seemed to be a kick during our stay at the evil hotel. My stomach was sick there."

Jesus: "The place was just purchased and all of these employees are about to quit. As a result, they are all working together in evil for their own gains. Do not worry as they did not fully succeed in their plans. Now, when I suddenly give you a heightened sense of trouble, act on it. Do not dismiss it, even if you need to override your partner in doing so. Since I am in you, therefore listen and trust My Voice."

Me: "Forgive me, Lord. I thought some of this was my paranoia at times."

Jesus: "Erin, I am here with you. I have shown you what is occurring. There is no paranoia in you. Now, there is more. I will send signs immediately when evil is present. There will also be a difference between those striking against you and those striking against others."

Me: "I noticed that You were doing this during our trip to Bend OR. This trip helped me to realize that I sometimes hesitate when hearing from You directly while I am out and about. I need to be much better at this."

Jesus: "I am instructing you using your current vessel. Why? So, you will come to trust Me fully that My instructions are always for your good. If you are not listening to My instructions, I will make you temporarily uncomfortable. This will last only for a moment unless you continue to refuse My instructions. However, as quickly as I send the discomfort, I will remove it."

Me: Laughing. "This feels more like You are training a dog or even a toddler."

Jesus: "Well, what is better? What if I was instructing you and you were only obeying 50% of what I was instructing? With the current state of the world, do you want to listen to God's instructions 50% of the time or 100% of the time?"

Me: "Oh, 100% of the time! You are wise, Lord. However, I really don't enjoy the pain of all of this."

Jesus: "I understand. Now, you experienced complete exhaustion during this last week. You were unsettled and almost stumbled. You had no energy. Why did I allow this to happen?"

Me: "I was sick?"

Jesus: "No. It was because you did not fully rest on the Sabbath. You worked for three hours on chores and did not fully rest for 24 hours. You

rested 21 hours. As a lesson, I allowed your exhaustion for one day for each hour. This was three days in total, but I threw in a fourth day for good measure. Now, it is wisdom to prepare in advance of your day of rest. You work and toil for six days, but you must fully rest on the seventh day. When you do this, I will grant you supernatural strength, wisdom and knowledge."

Me: "Okay, so I was tired from Monday to Thursday. I did notice that I finally felt better yesterday (Friday). I really thought I had been sick."

Jesus: "Well, technically, you were sick as you were unable to do much."

Me: "I am sorry, Lord. Since You are in me, I made You work too."

Jesus: "No, you did not. I had no problem resting. Now, I need you to understand the seriousness of My commands. When you are tired and exhausted, you do not make sound decisions. My Voice was quieter. Your batteries were low. While I still protected you and this is good, rest must be obeyed."

Me: "Yes, Lord, but what if…"

He stopped me before I could finish my question. He already knew my thoughts.

Jesus: "While this is fine in the case of an emergency, this was not an emergency. Now, this rebuke is a good lesson. I gave your body a deep rest. This brought healing properties and peace to you. Now, you experienced one more issue…"

Me: "Yes. My left hand. It has been freezing up. I cannot grip things properly."

Jesus: "What thing mainly?"

Me: "My phone. I am struggling with texts. Also, with my tablet. I am struggling with typing. My technology seems to be striking out against me."

Jesus: "Again, Erin, if I am calling your attention elsewhere, then get away from these 'vessels of trouble'. If I am calling for you to look up or be more aware of your surroundings, do not look down. Engage in what is around you instead. Now, you worry about responding to family and friends quickly. Erin, they do not demand this from you. Only you demand this of yourself. Give this to Me as well."

Me: "I am sorry, Lord. I repent for my stubbornness."

Jesus: "This is instruction. It is good. The idea is to become used to Me in you. Once you trust Me fully, we will work as one. As you keep a ready vessel for My purposes, I will do miracles through you."

Me: "Lord, please hurry. I grant you full access to my reins. I am sorry I fought You. I didn't know I was. I have caused a delay."

Jesus: "No, this is not true. There is no delay. What do you feel in you about My timing?"

Me: "You are a mystery, Lord. While I have some thoughts, I have tried to avoid timeframes. I am so sad about the state of the world that my heart hurts. It actually hurts and I cry."

Jesus: "This too is a sign of My love and compassion in you for the lost. However, you must take comfort that the Light of the world still shines in the darkness."

Me: "Lord, please hurry. There is so much evil. All good voices are being silenced. Fear has gripped the world. People are being forced to take this vaccine. The government is going to demand more and more from their citizens. Healthcare is being denied. Assets will soon be seized from those who do not comply.

"Years ago, I had a dream of a Thanksgiving table with no food. It seems that the New World Order's plan is to essentially take over by Thanksgiving. Lord, could You instead divide the USA into two lands and let those who love America do so in peace? Please, Lord, do this soon."

Jesus: "I am already dividing up the land. It is here. My borderline is truth vs lies. I have a Great Plan. You must understand that the evil government, but really the underlying 'Order', has planned a much broader attack against those who opposed them than anything ever seen before in history.

"Though patterns repeat, this is different. It is already here. I showed you a few years ago that men planning evil used good and noble purposes as a shelter for a wicked plot to locate certain people and their genealogy."

Me: "Are You referring to the various DNA companies?"

Jesus: "There is a greater experiment in place to destroy a billion people. What happened to the Jewish people in the death chambers was only a foreshadowing of a greater plan today. Permission was granted almost seven years ago. While signs occurred visibly, most were behind the scenes, hidden in darkness. I showed you a pot slowly coming to boil. This is the world.

"God's Courts in Heaven were then closed to the accuser. Those who had bitterness, anger or envy were then given a double portion. They were infused with great anger and the determination to harm. To see the blueprints of their evil, go back to the history books… that is, if you can find

a truthful one. Most have been destroyed. You will see how the enemy rose to power, destroying anyone who stood in their way.

"You are currently experiencing the precursor to the Mark of the Beast (the Covid19 Vaccines). However, it is only a precursor. Remember that, when the Mark actually arrives, I will first send angels to command all who will listen not to take the Mark. Not one person will take the Mark unwittingly or unknowingly. Erin, you will find this is in Scripture (**Revelation 14:9-11**).

"I know that this is difficult to witness. It appears to you as being 'total chaos'. However, it is not chaos at all. The chaos is an untruth, like a veil covering a very planned and orchestrated attack."

Me: "But, Lord, You have so many people who love You praying to You. Please don't forget all of us. Please stop all of this for our sake. Please rise up, Lord. Please have mercy on us!"

Jesus: "I have allowed it to go forward because My churches have begun to fall away from Me. They have gone into town for oil for their lamps. Well, they will soon find out that they have fornicated as prostitutes with those who lead them here or there for a handsome sum of money.

"They have forgotten their first love, their Savior, for money. As such, I have forgotten them. My love is now for My Bride, a Bride with a willing heart, a Bride with watchful eyes to see and listening ears to hear, whose feet run from evil, whose lamp never stops burning for Me."

Me: "But, Lord, our lamps are now running low. Our hearts are discouraged. Our hopes are in You. Lord, we are all looking for You. Please help us. So many are growing tired. Please act on our behalf. Please use us now."

Jesus: "I know, Erin, I know. I am here with you. I dwell in you. Your heart is My Tabernacle. Rejoice, Erin. I am preparing My Army, an Army the likes the world has never seen. My Army is about to shake the nations. My anger burns against those who have used unjust measures. My anger burns against those who have mistreated widows and orphans.

"My anger burns for those whose false witness have convicted the innocent. My anger burns for those involved in the children sacrificed to Baal. My anger burns. In the same way that evil has increased, so too does God's measure of wrath build. Just as evil becomes more visible, so too will I. Do you understand?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. Please hurry though as hope is fading away for so many of us."

Jesus: "I come at the appointed time. My wrath will be poured out upon the wicked. However, first will come a Great Wave of My goodness. This will be a church unlike any church ever before. This will be a church who never closes its door by night nor worries about business dealings by day. This will be a church who does not have a scheduled liturgy script, but instead leads fully by My Spirit.

"This will be a church who does not shutdown the move of God because of timeframes. This will be a church who worships Me day and night, standing on My Word of Truth. This church will be like a candle at My Altar who never burns out day or night. There will be no curtain separating Me from My Bride. No weapon formed against this church shall prosper.

"Now, Erin, please understand the times that you are in. Allow Me to work freely in you day and night. Do not stop Me or shut Me down because of busy schedules. Listen to Me say, 'This is the way… walk in this!' Now, rejoice today and rest tomorrow. I love you. I am with you. Evil will not prevail. Though they seem unstoppable, they are not. Use your new tools today. I love you."

Dream over.

523 – The World will be in Shock and Awe

Received on Sunday, October 3, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for this beautiful Fall Day. The leaves are barely turning color. Normally by now, the fall colors are over because You send strong winds to remove any leaves that remain for the benefit of the tree during its long winter's sleep. As a result of this delay, these trees here out east are still beautiful. Fall is and always has been my favorite time of the year.

The atmosphere is crystal clear and the air seems so pure. My allergies are gone and I can finally breathe easily. Fall is a blessing. Harvest Festivals are everywhere, as well as Harvest Markets. Unlike last year, the virus has not stopped these gatherings this year. Last night, I had so many dreams, it was a 'Dream Harvest'. Thank You for dreams, Father. I have had a few of them that revolved around acorns.

Sub-dream 1 "Acorns, acorns everywhere"

We moved our bed out from the wall. Underneath our bed were hundreds or even thousands of darker colored acorns. These acorns had already been shelled and the seeds had already been planted.

Sub-dream 1 over.

Sub-dream 2 "My mom loves our Oak Tree"

We had a beautiful oak tree in our yard. Our yard was not like it is right now though. Our yard was now a combination of my childhood homes and Bend OR. It was a combination of Nevada, California, Idaho and Oregon. All of these were combined into one neighborhood in Oregon. This oak tree was about 14 feet in height and had a canopy about 14 feet wide. However, the canopy height was low at about 7 feet. The trunk was in proportion to its canopy.

We had not lived long in this home. Our surroundings, including the oak tree, were all new to us. My mother had come to see our new place. She appeared much younger. I was so excited to see her again.

Mom: "Can we go outside and see your new place? In particular, I want to check out your amazing oak tree."

I agreed and we walked outside. We were soon in awe at the size of the acorns this tree had produced. They were remarkable acorns. Some of these acorns were almost three inches high and perfectly shaped. They were so perfectly shaped that I knew they were all supernatural.

Me: "Look, mom, there is something odd here. Besides the acorns, there were two other seeds growing from this tree. It looks like buckeye and almond."

Just after I pointed this out to my mom, she walked over to a large growth on the other side of the trunk of the tree. It appeared to have movement.

Me: "Mom, wait. Stop! It is a beehive."

She turned and we proceeded to walk away carefully. Without really speaking at all, she conveyed to me that she liked our home. I then started to wonder how I could live with the beehive. Should I retrieve honey from it or have it removed? Would I always worry about being stung? Soon after thinking these things, I then became totally focused on the oak tree itself. I no longer cared about the bees.

Me: "I just love this beautiful oak tree. I can't believe we own it."

Mom: Smiling. "Yes, it is quite the tree!"

Sub-dream 2 over.

Sub-dream 3 "A deer breathing her last breaths"

Our home was cut into the side of a hill. Our home was separated from our neighbor's yard by a four-foot-tall retainer wall of stacked stone. On top of that was a grassy tiered strip with plants and flowers. On this strip was a four-foot-tall wooden fence.

On this one particular day, I was in the backyard and heard a sound behind me. There was a smaller doe who was panting heavily. I watched her as she climbed and jumped our rock retaining wall. However, she was unable to jump the fence. She then laid down exhausted on our grassy tiered strip near some flowers. She was clearly thirsty and in distress.

I went to find my garden hose to give her water to cool her down. When I brought her the water, she was completely disinterested in it. While I wanted to comfort her, I could tell that she wanted nothing to do with me.

She was clearly ill. Her stomach was puffed up. In contrast, her other features were sunken.

Upon even closer examination, her jaw area was bleeding and looked broken. While I now knew that she was dying, I was helpless to do anything for her. I went inside to phone a vet. After explaining all of the above to the vet, her reply was not comforting…

Vet: "The deer will likely soon die. You need to prepare for this as I doubt she will recover. I suggest you call a wildlife manager now in order to retrieve the body. He will need to examine the body for parasites and other issues. As for you, do not touch the body. It could be contaminated. You don't want to risk becoming sick."

After first phoning a wildlife manager to come out, I went to again check on her. Her breaths were now extremely faint. She was almost gone.

Sub-dream 3 over.

Father, this last dream was a sad dream. What did this deer represent?

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "The deer represents the spiritual growth of some who once believed in Me, those who once loved Me and became thirsty, but later refused My Word. They thought I would never allow any suffering or struggles. When these then came, instead of relying on Me and allowing Me to give them the strength to go on the heights, they leaned on their own understanding. They did not trust Me to carry them.

"They even refused fresh Living Water presented to them by those I sent to minister to them. They refused those I sent to show kindness to them. They then left their families and those who cared for them to pursue lofty adventures. Even when they later realized they were sick, they still never turned to Me. They then died halfway up the heights, never reaching beyond this.

"Pray for these for they are jealous and carry hate in their hearts. When I pour out My Glory upon My Bride, they will be bitter and jealous in the darkness. They will accuse you of conversing with demons. They will accuse you of receiving the demons' powers from the abyss even though your powers will be coming from Me. Erin, there will be a day soon to come like the days of Noah and even in the Garden when shock and dismay will replace arrogance, rebellion and shame."

Me: "Oh Lord, this day will be a day of astonishment to those who are unsuspecting. This would consist of the vast majority of the world's population. Few have even heard of the Transformation. I only heard of the Transformation just a few years ago, but only because You taught us about this first in these dreams. While the coming Transformation is written about clearly in Scripture, with **Joel 2** and **Isaiah 61** to name just two, it is also still somehow veiled unless specifically searched for."

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, this is true. When this day soon comes, they should have then turned to Me in full repentance. They should have then brought their grievances to Me and laid them at My Altar. If they would do this, I would then do a good work and accept their apology. I would then take their shame and rebellion and turn to heal them.

"Many will instead want none of this. They instead will be angry and indignant. Many Christians amongst the many will then site Scripture verses at those who are fruitful, calling to have them struck down in My Name. However, they will really be doing the work of demons. They will have chosen spiritual death. Their own pride will be a mantle of death versus a mantle of life and healing.

"As for those who do repent and then follow Me, My Word will breathe life abundantly and it will never end. Erin, truth is like a refreshing spring planted in a desert of lies. It quenches the thirst of those who seek truth. Those who seek Me will be like springs in desert places. Through Me, the words on a page are brought to life. They are living.

"A Bible or a Tanakh without My breathing life into it through the vessels of those who seek Me with their whole heart who read them would be like a dead man reading a fictitious chronicle story. It means nothing if those who read are not open to the Wisdom of God, understand?"

Me: "Thank You, Lord."

Jesus: "I speak to those who seek Me in those pages in My Word. I then breathe life into their vessels. To those who desire to be like a healthy doe and look for Me upon the heights of My Word for even more, they are then given the ability to climb the heights to find Me there. This will be a 'mountain top' experience for them.

"However, very few believe there is more in My Word. For these, they are not given more. Their unbelief greets them at the base of the mountain instead. In jealousy, they then mock those who chose to seek My face as they descend with knowledge from on high to share their miracles and testify to My goodness.

"Very soon, My Oaks of Righteousness will be visible to all as I am soon to fulfill the Words of the Prophets. You will soon see the Year of the Lord's Favor come to life. Erin, when this comes, you will be both revered and despised. You must instead be like an acorn and put on your armor. I will strengthen you for your journey up My Mountain. There I will reveal great mysteries. There you will be like you were in your youth, but even better.

"Your mouth will then pour out truth like honey. To some, this will be the sweetest of honeys. To others, they will be stung instead. There will be a new song on your heart. Your joy will be complete. You will minister and comfort those who grieve and mourn their former things. You will display awesome deeds. Nothing… no weapon… formed against you will prosper or succeed in removing you.

"To evil, you will be like a punishing stone. A strongman before you will become weak and unable to stand. A liar before you will be forced to confess. A murderer before you will be forced to weep. Great horror will strike those who are evil as you bring the dead to life. Once risen, they will then witness to the deeds of the wicked men.

"Erin, My judgment will be visible wherever you go. However, gifts, healings and miracles will also be visible. There will then be great joy and celebration and a wave of healing the likes the world has never seen. This will be the greatest harvest the world has ever known."

Me: "Lord, this would make for an awesome Shmitah year! Please let all You have declared come quickly. Many of us are growing weary. Your Words are a lamp to my feet and a light to my path."

Jesus: "Good then. We are on the same page. Erin, allow Me to carry you. It is time."

Me: "Carry me, Lord. I am too weak. However, with You, I can climb a mountain or scale a wall. Thank You, Lord, for saving my life and allowing me to live years ago. I will be forever grateful."

Jesus: "Whoever seeks to preserve his life will lose it, but whoever loses his life for My sake and allows Me to breathe new life into them will keep it and keep it abundantly. This is why it is important to die to yourself. This means all of your personal ambitions. Your 'self' works against My Spirit. The two cannot dwell together for good. Unfortunately for many, it means refinement by the furnace of affliction.

"As for you, Erin, you are now as a Temple Vessel used for the purposes of purification during worship. I pour into you fully and then you

pour out Living Water on those who come seeking answers and miracles, those who I have called to Me… the lost.

"There are also many Temple Vessels with you and all of them are useful for My purposes under Heaven. I have hidden My Temple Vessels all this time. However, I will now bring them out of hiding. All those who see will be shocked and amazed."

Me: "So, all the Vessels You have been shaping, preparing and filling with Living Water are Temple Vessels? Wow!"

Jesus: "There is much more to this. Rejoice, Erin. Enjoy this day that I have made. You are loved. Oh yes… this will be a record 'Mast Year' for trees."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-524/

524 – The Flood of My Spirit Comes Next

Received on Friday, October 8, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another beautiful fall day! Let me start today with a note of great love for my Father. I love You so much, Lord. My dream last night was wonderful…

Sub-dream 1 "Reconciling with a friend from my past" begins…

I was experiencing a wonderful reconciliation with a friend from my past. While I don't recall much of the details, there was a feeling of loss from years ago as if something was missing to them, the feeling of seeing them again and them being as glad to see me as I was glad to see them. After this, everything, including our relationship, was healed.

Sub-dream 1 over…

This was a wonderful dream. It was like a puzzle that could never be finished because there were missing pieces. In a large view of the puzzle, you can grasp what it looks like. You can see it. However, instead of focusing on the bigger picture that is almost complete, there still remain holes where the missing pieces belong. Finding missing pieces brings everything together. It is so satisfying, often bringing laughter and joy, to finally uncover where the lost pieces were all along.

Oh Father, You speak to me on Great Mysteries and daily revelations. I am so thankful for You. You are my Treasure, a Diamond of the greatest value. Your knowledge is priceless. One day very soon, You will reveal Yourself to Your people and we will be forever grateful. Perhaps You will then say something similar to the following…

"Yes, that day I sent this… it was Me. The day I concealed the puzzle pieces in a place for many years… that was Me. These were found by you at the perfect time. The day when the Great Day once concealed is finally revealed… that is Me!"

What a glorious day of confirmation this will be, Lord. Whether we are here to sound the trumpets or are here to pray or are here for an even greater purpose, we simply do not yet know all of these things. We are only

small puzzle pieces of Your Greater Picture and it is all fitting into place. Thank You, Father.

I am now also asking You to help me understand this new way of learning from You. Each day is becoming more intense in revelation. This is something new to me, so please help me. I am still unsure how to fully use my new found 'God-Technology'. It is truly state of the art and the batteries never runs out.

Sub-dream 2 "The Tender Shoot and the Aphids" begins…

I am excited, yet in shock, of what You are now revealing. I pray that I write all things down for Your Glory. In one instance last week, You showed me a small shoot coming out of a tree branch. It was inspiring based on the condition of the tree itself. You then prompted me to examine this more carefully. Once I did, I saw that this promising tender shoot was being overrun by aphids. The aphids were the exact same color as the leaf. I then asked You, "Father, is there no good left in the world?"

Sub-dream 2 over…

When recently watching the news, my husband and I became excited about a whistleblower coming forward against Facebook. I then felt a confirmation in my Spirit upon closer inspection that this person was actually a set up. Their purpose was to set up an even eviler agenda, solidifying laws that would remove the freedom of speech for anyone subjectively deemed to be part of a 'hate group'.

Me: "Oh Lord, this is yet another illusion set up by the New World Order. How can we ever be free from their terrible deception and lies?"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, first of all, My Voice is in you. Just ask Me. I will speak to you and send confirmation. You must learn to trust My Voice in you. This way, any of you who hears someone say 'no, the Christ is here, come out and greet Him' or 'no, this is the way, walk in this', surely these will not then lead you into destruction. My Spirit is soon to be spread throughout the lands. My Voice will be as the One crying out in the wilderness.

"However, My cry will not just be there. I will also be the refreshing springs of healing in the desert and the fountains of Living Water in the 'Dead Sea'. All with eyes to see will soon know who has My Spirit, My Glory,

upon them. I will also then send out dreams and visions in even greater numbers than I am now.

"As for the enemy, he hurries his riders on the swiftest of chariots, riders who put their trust in their chariots and horses. They trust in their chariots and horses because this is something they can understand and they believe in what they can see. The enemy then uses bribes and schemes to further build up his armies. He then operates them in the shadows. He conceals his evil in the darkness of the night. He then declares the following evil, all in secret…

- This is my land. I will take for myself this land and I will declare it to be Mine.
- I will make my army from Assyria. I will build up their arsenals, arsenals paid for from the wages of God's people. By having God's people pay for this, they will then feel guilty of the crimes later to be performed against the people of Israel by the use of these arsenals.
- I will then take a census of the people. The reason for this census will not be easily understood by the people as this will not be done like those of the old way. People will then not understand exactly what it is that they are registering for.
- I will create fear and division. I will cause rivalry and hate. I will then put the law abiding under new laws and remove justice. This will create great fear.
- I will create a vast army of many ranks. I will bring forth punishers to inflict harm. I will use fear as my greatest weapon of change, 'change you can count on'.
- I will shut the Churches of God and proclaim them to be spreaders of disease. If this does not fully close the Churches, I will proclaim them as centers of hate. By being labeled this way, they will be unable to speak.
- Using the weapons of lies and accusations, I will then remove any and all opposition to my advance.
- While anyone for me will be a part of my 'kingdom', anyone against me will be destroyed and made as an example.
- I will control all police, all courts, all prosecutors, all judges, all juries, all jailers and all the tax collectors.
- I will take all that I am entitled to, which is whatever I say it is, and there will be not one who can stop me.

- I will control all food, all drugs, all hospitals, all water supplies and all dwellings. If you have real estate, you better be on my side advancing my 'kingdom' or I will remove you and take your assets.

- I will amplify 'cancel culture'. All you have built, earned or retired on will be mine. Anything left not edifying me will be destroyed.

- Once I have my way in all things, I will then triumphantly announce that… EQUITY IS FINALLY HERE!

Me: "Oh Lord, this is awful."

Jesus: "Erin, the land you were born in is no longer the same land. There is a ruler in charge and he is clever. You must examine his history closely in order to understand more about him. As he gained power, more and more information about him and his past was removed. However, he is unable to hide anything from Me.

"Even though he controls many governments and armies, it would be hard for most to understand that this is now a different type of war being fought by a new type of army. This is not as you would expect. Their main goal is to wipe both Israel and America off of the map. In the meantime, anyone who has ever mocked this man in the past has now been removed or will soon be removed. Well, that is, if I didn't have the final say."

Me: "Lord, can I be so bold as to ask you to stop this man. Please stop the black dragon right now!"

Jesus: "I will. Erin, you are not to worry. I am showing you this to confirm your suspicions of this man's current activities in the background."

Me: "Lord, even though You are the God over all things, it still seems to us that the enemy is sometimes in control, especially at certain times."

Jesus: "Well, Erin, they are not. As for this man, I know where his residence is now and I also know where his residence will be for all of eternity. Erin, he has now activated the sons of anarchy to do his will. He is in the process of imposing punishing rules and mandates to see how far and how quickly he is able to gain power over the compliant people. Quite simply, he cannot control his overwhelming desire to reign over all right now. He is impatient and will continue to be impatient.

"As for those who came on the airplanes from Afghanistan, these are men with evil intent. Others are also coming from the south. He then distracts from this by using the news to spark a fire somewhere else. He then quickly moves his army closer. While all are distracted by this spark,

they then fail to notice the fast-moving fire coming from the west, the east and the south.

"Erin, all of this is 'sleight of hand'. Have people focus on a shooting over there and then use this to then remove all guns over here. Keep mandating mask use so that women will feel covering themselves to be natural. This will then later fit into the black dragon's culture. Criminals now use these same masks to conceal their faces, emboldening them to commit brazen crimes. In reality, this is all for the advancement of hate and division and for the rise of a 'new way'."

Me: "While I don't like masks, burkas would be even more restricting. This would be horrible. Please don't allow this while we are still here on Earth."

Jesus: "Do not worry as this is not My way. However, it is the way intended by the enemy. You need only to look at his plans by his own words. The majority who gave him rise are the very skin color he hates. The children of God who pointed out that he did not change his name even though he declares himself Christian are the very same group he hates even more.

"His plans are to remove anyone who speaks out against him. He will also attack Israel by removing the historical truth that it is God's land given to them. He will hide that they are the rightful citizens of the land. He will then attack them at every opportunity. These attacks will continue to escalate."

Me: "So, Lord, what is next?"

Jesus: "My Glory is to now be revealed in all of you. My Spirit will now come in great waves of revival, a revival like the world has never known. With Noah came the flood of water. When My flood comes again, it will not be by water, but by My Spirit… and then one day by My fire."

Me: "Thank You, Lord. This gives me so much hope!"

Jesus: "Erin, the flood of My Spirit comes next. Now rejoice, Erin. My Spirit is rising and My Glory will fall like rain. There will not be a dry eye among you. Rejoice, Erin, for I am with you and in you. My Spirit Is upon you. You, your family and your friends are in My care and will be forever."

Right after He said this, I looked outside of my window. There was a cardinal in our yard. This cardinal appeared for the first time in many months. Seeing this cardinal right after this amazing dream made me so very happy!

Dream over…

525 – Enemy to be Exposed and Removed in a Single Day

Finished on Tuesday, October 12, 2021

Received on Sunday, October 10, 2021

Communion,

Dear Father,

I have been anxious and unsettled about what has occurred, is occurring and what is to occur. I pour myself into routines so that I have a certain order to my day. Why? Because everything is about to change and I am scared. I am also excited at the same time. However, I am also afraid of being disobedient to Your call. I sometimes forget that You are now with me and I fail to ask You for direction on things that seemed small and insignificant. I now realize that even these are very important to You.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I love you. My laws are in place to add to your days, not restrict them. In the past, you operated apart from Me at times. However, you then quickly recognized your error and repented. You were then fully forgiven. Still, I allow all of this for a reason. Do you know why?"

Me: "To learn to hear You better?"

Jesus: "Yes. However, it is now more about you asking Me. When I then answer, act on the answer. This is new for you. With the Messenger, the Holy Spirit, you do by unction and promptings, as well as confirmations. These are deep heart 'knowings'. These are direct communications of a Heavenly Nature. These are Spiritual Murmurings. It is similar to a thread from Heaven.

"The thread is the way you are knit into My Spirit. The indwelling of the Holy Spirit is also like a seed planted in your heart. There it blossoms. However, if you reject or ignore the Holy Spirit, it fails to bloom as brightly. You are familiar with the Holy Spirit where you went by prayers and the Spirit of God's promptings. This is good. This was also to prepare you for an even greater move of My Spirit, Me in you.

"The free flowing of Living Water will now be poured into your Vessel. Your Vessel will be Me welling up in you. When your Vessel is full, you will

pour out over others. The 'Me in you' means I am with you in your comings and goings, both the good and the bad. The bad can be overcome when you come to Me immediately. You then need to allow Me to work.

"I will then go before you. There will be much less of you and much more of Me. Once I heal you, and as long as you continue to fully trust in Me, you will make no more foolish decisions. You will be incapable to do this unless acting apart from Me. While I am the quiet voice now, this will no longer be the case after you are healed. I will speak clearly to all of you. You would have to ignore Me and still act rashly to make such mistakes."

Me: "I am so thankful for this, Lord. I can hardly wait! Everyone on the Nest is so excited over what You will be doing next. In reality, how can we not be?"

Jesus: "Well, Erin, this is good, right? However, you are also to remember that the enemy is working overtime to hurt you. He does this mostly by doubt and discouragement. He knows that, if he can distract you, you will then be vulnerable. Don't purchase what the enemy is selling. Purchase what I have to offer instead as this is good and it brings life.

"Now, the enemy will have trouble as I will conceal you. He will complain and say such things as 'she doesn't always keep the Sabbath properly', 'she is from a sketchy pedigree' and 'she is unworthy'. He will go on and on like this. However, he should know by now that I do not go by what the world expects. I go by what I know. For now, I will keep you in hiding.

"Now, if the enemy had his way, he would have you all wearing neon orange so you would be visible in all terrains. He would then have Me outline all of the capabilities of My fighting army. He would have Me divulge each person's wages, as well as their addresses, financial states and relatives. Just imagine if I did this instead of keeping you in hiding. You would already be constant targets.

"Do not worry about the enemy as I have you. Look to Me for all things. The time has now come. Erin, this is the time I have prepared you for all of your life. I know you are scared. I am in you and I feel it. You are under the protection of My Wings. No weapons formed against you shall prosper. I will place a veil over all you have. Now, do you fully understand why I have kept you all hidden?"

Me: "I think I am finally fully getting this. If You didn't do this, our position would be easy to spot and shoot in battle. However, it would also be especially dangerous for us if done before the battle officially begins. They

would eliminate our income and bank accounts. They would attack us where we lived. We would be sitting ducks."

Jesus: "So, Erin, who is the enemy expecting right now?"

Me: "I don't believe that the enemy would expect me, my husband, my children or our Nest friends. We are not famous. We are ordinary people completely in love with You. They would instead look for people in the spotlight. This would probably include pastors, preachers, vocal prophets, kings, queens, influencers, rabbis, sages and anyone Christian with a large following."

Jesus: "So, what is better… to strike with a visible army or an invisible army?"

Me: "First with an invisible army and then with a visible army. However, You would first prepare 'the least of these', not the expected. This is what You are doing right now! This reminds me of Herod and the Jewish people expecting the King of the Jews to come as a King with power, wealth and dominion to save them. They were certainly not expecting a poor Jewish baby born in a stable with animals."

Jesus: "This is a good reminder. Now, My Voice is now in you. You are to embrace Me and put into practice the principle of letting Me lead you. Life will become clearer on your journey here."

Me: "My journey is not my own, Lord, it is Yours."

Jesus: "Then dedicate each day to Me in all you do. Now rejoice. I am the God of promises and I will do all that I have promised."

Received on Monday, October 11, 2021

Communion,

Dear Father,

Thank You for a beautiful day! This long colorful fall has been the best I can remember. Thank You for this. I had a couple of dreams last night…

Sub-dream 1 "A Dangerous Road to a House on a Summit" begins…

We were shopping for a new home in a distant city. We found a property on the summit of a very steep hill. The road was so steep when driving up it that, at times, we could not see the road in front of us, only sky. When we finally arrived at the top, there was a gate. As we looked over the gate, we could see a beautiful horse running around freely. As the gate was closed, we had to remain outside of the yard.

However, since it was such a beautiful property, we decided to make some calls to make an offer. Before purchasing this property, I became concerned about the road in and how dangerous this could be, especially in the winter. I then realized there most likely had to be another safer way in. We decided to search for that new way.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Sub-dream 2 "False revivals in dying churches" begins…

My husband and I were traveling to places we had heard there were revivals. While several different churches claimed revival, each church we arrived at were a disappointment. One had no people, just a collection plate with a sign behind it saying 'Pay for a Miracle'. These were false revivals in dying churches.

We were very sad as we witnessed many people flocking to these churches in anticipation of God's great miracles. This is not what they were finding though. At a different church and for a donation, they were giving out the world leader's book, 'The Audacity of Hope'.

Sub-dream 2 over…

Father, please send revival upon the land. Please let this be soon. Also, I see a doctor tomorrow. It appears that the cancer is back on my leg. It has been eight years. Father, please heal me, in Jesus' Mighty Name! The location has no fatty tissue. This means they will be removing muscle and bone for a biopsy. Revival and Your outpouring would be such an encouraging event. Please send the healing rains!

Update on my leg: *I met with my family doctor the next day. Upon examining the area, he was concerned at what he saw. However, he did not feel comfortable removing anything as it was in a sensitive area. He now wants me to see a specialist instead. He indicated that it would probably be a few weeks before they could get me in. I knew this was all to be on God's timing… as are all things!*

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Beautiful are the feet that bring Good News. Since the world has grown very cold, the time has come for the sending of the Spirit of God. There is a world wide web of lies and deception that has spun itself throughout the globe. The army of heavenly hosts are at war with the army of the prince of perdition. However, please rest in the fact that there are

many more of those who stand for God in My Army than those who are with them. As a result of these battles, you are now seeing an increase in earthquakes, storms, fires and other phenomena."

Me: "Hmm, I have definitely noticed a spike in earthquakes, especially stronger ones."

Jesus: "This is because events are heating up. The evil has increased seven-fold more because the enemy now fully understands the times and seasons he is in. His goal is to remove Israel, as well as all Christians. The enemy works tirelessly doing evil in the hopes that they will destroy all hope."

Me: "Lord, I never thought this would happen in our lifetime."

Jesus: "While I know that this is difficult to witness, I am now in you. I called you. I prepared your Vessel. As it stands today, you would not be able to endure the storms you will soon see and hear. Because of this, I will strengthen you with the ability to endure. This strengthening will not just be physically, but also mentally. However, your Spirit will be just fine."

Me: "Thank You, Lord. I struggle even with the news. It is so painful."

Jesus: "Do not worry. You will be fully equipped. I have you. I am in you. I delight in you. I will soon send refreshing waves of healing."

Received on Tuesday, October 12, 2021

Communion,

Dear Father,

Thank You for another beautiful day here! Thank You for Your love and protection. Thank You for my family and friends. Father, I must admit to You that I get anxious about what is happening in the world. I find myself now praying for those You call me to. I remember a time from my childhood when I didn't know You. Still, You were there with me and helped me escape a terrible fate. Here is the story…

Story from my childhood begins...

When I was a child, I was hyper-aware of my surroundings. My mom taught me this. I learned to trust my instincts. These 'gut feelings' then served to save my life when I was age 14. This was in my hometown of Wisconsin. Of course, You were the real Savior here, but I didn't know You yet. You were not spoken of in my household.

I was walking back from a swimming hole back to my home. My stepsister had run ahead of me as I had taken longer to collect my items. I

proceeded to take my time strolling home. As I walked, I noticed that a truck had driven across a tiny bridge over Bear Creek and parked behind some trees. I didn't notice anything else as I was focused on getting home.

I was cutting across a small vacant lot when this old pickup truck approached me. When he got close enough, he asked me for directions. I was about to go to him to give him some directions when I heard Your Loud Voice inside of me…

God's Voice (although I didn't know it at the time): "Run!"

I did just that. I turned away from the stranger and ran as fast as I could. I was quick back then and knew that he could not come down this trail with his truck. I could soon hear the truck peeling out in the background as I continued to run. I was relieved when I knew he would not be able to figure out where I lived.

This day was a marker in my life. This man would go on to sexually assault a different child just a little while later. This would have been me instead. This man was pure evil. Chills went through my entire body as I relayed what had happened to my mom. Although it has been 44 years since the incident, it still seems like yesterday. Father, thank You for rescuing me from a horrible event!

Story ends…

My dreams are difficult right now as You are showing me what the evil world leader is planning for an unsuspecting society. While You reassure me that the rise of Your Army will delay this until we are taken off the Earth, this is still hard to see. You gave me a few dreams recently that outline so many of his evil plots. This is all about the new order of things worldwide… the New World Order. This is frightening…

Sub-dream 3 "The enemy's great plans" begins...

You showed me what the enemy, the evil world leader, desires to do to us, all for maximum control…

- Bring down those who have worked hard, saved or retired well.
- Make it so their children do not have the same opportunities as they did.
- Crush the dreams of all those who believe in You so that they have no hope and even mock You while doing it.
- Shutter their means of hopeful gatherings, including all church events.
- Take away their children's inheritance.

- Portray their dreams of hope as being entitlements they no longer deserve.
- For those who work hard, discourage them by overtaxing them.
- Offer debt at high interest rates in order to enslave, calling it equity.
- Transfer wealth to the poor and immigrants in exchange for voting loyalty.
- Using the Chinese model, move the people into the cities and call it 'environmental justice'.
- Confine people to small parks with high crime to break any remaining hope.
- Cancel all travel under the guise of pollution management.
- Allow only the wealthy that are loyal to the party to live in the country.
- Have farms be run by the government using slaves of <u>all</u> skin colors.
- Pay these slaves a 'barely living wage' and bind them using threats.
- Close all places of recreation and hope.
- Remove all personal vehicles in favor of public transport.
- Any travel plans allowed would need to be approved by the government and supervised using a tracker.
- When people turned sick or grew too old, they would just disappear.
- When people fought or disagreed, they would also just disappear.
- Remove and/or heavily control all communications.
- Tightly control power, food and medicine.
- Control all consumption using centralized markets and storehouses.
- There were other things, all horrible, that have been the subject of other dreams.

Sub-dream 3 over…

Oh Father, thank You for protecting us from their terrible plans. At the rate they are now going, the above, once seemingly impossible, is probably only a year or so away at the most. This would mean the end of the USA as we know it. Please strengthen us to step in. It is difficult to wake up and see that we are running out of time. Please intervene as we would like our last few years (Post-Transformation / Pre-Rapture) to have things to enjoy and fun places to travel. There is no good aside from You. We need You more now than ever.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: Referring to my story at the age of 14 as outlined above. "If I saved you from great evil when you were but a youth with no knowledge of Me, then how much more will I do now that I have poured My Spirit into you so I can work through you? I can tell you this… that man would have been frozen in fear as his truck would fail to move, his tires would be flattened and his tongue would be rendered useless. He would then be no more. Erin, take comfort in this."

Me: "Thank You for saving me all of those years ago. I didn't believe in You yet. Now, I simply can't get enough of You. Everyone on the Nest feels the same as I do."

Jesus: "Do not worry, Erin, as I know the plans of the enemy. I share this with those who will listen. Most have no idea what this enemy is doing. For those who ask questions, they then go home with even more questions. As the plans of the enemy become more visible, so too does their power to silence those who protest. Those who question things are silenced. The enemy does this under a 'proclamation of truth'.

"By design, truth is no longer popular. The enemy has made it that lies are now more palatable than the truth. However, I will soon prevail over this ramped up evil. While I have already won, it is hard for you to see this. This means that you too are already victorious. Remember that this has occurred before. There is nothing new concerning evil. As there is a familiar pattern, this should not come as a surprise.

"Now, I am about to do something in your days you would not believe even if you were told. Be of great joy, Erin, as I am with you. Where I am, hope is also there. Where I work, faith also labors there. Where I show grace, mercy and compassion, My love is also there. Erin, there will not be a dry eye when My gifts of miracles and healings come.

"However, there will also be great anger from the enemy. There will also be great fear from those who run to hide from truth. Do not worry, Erin, as I have you. I am with you. There is still time for God even in the midst of their evil plots. They will be exposed and removed in a single day. Do not fear as I am in control. I have you. Rejoice and be at peace."

Dream over…

Dream 526 – The Wicked Will Now Be Forced to Confess

Received on Thursday, October 14, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all we have. We are forever grateful for Your provision. Thank You for continuing to keep us under the shadow of Your wings. My drive this morning to take our kids into town was so beautiful. I love this time of year. It is overcast today. While this would normally be sad, the beautiful colors in the trees are just enhanced in this setting of gray clouds.

The beauty of Your Creation is spectacular. I never grow tired of it. My photo files have 28,000 pictures of landscapes, animals, birds and Your sky. Oh, I forgot to mention Your flowers! I just love flowers. When I am in pain, I will look at these pictures. These pictures will then serve as yet another reminder that You are here with me. You are my God of miracles, signs and wonders.

As I write with my window open behind me, I can hear the sounds of leaves falling off the big tree just feet away from the back of my chair. This wonderous warm fall with spectacular colors will soon be gone. After You send the winds to remove these leaves from the tree branches, the trees can then begin their winter 'slumber party'. This year, there are seeds everywhere and less critters than normal to eat them.

There is something here that also saddens me at times. I see evidence of animals and birds feeding that which lurks in the unseen. With prey comes predators and I sometimes see evidence of a struggle. More often than not, the predators wait until the prey runs back to their nest or den before they strike. I sometimes even chase off a sparrowhawk or a kestrel. The speed with which they swoop in is amazing.

Well, all of this has now made me a fan of the crows. I can't believe how much I used to dislike them. Not anymore though. When there is danger, the crows will let out a certain shrill caw that warns all of the wildlife that danger is in the air. When they spot a hawk or an eagle, the crows will often act in unison to chase it away. The crows then sometimes dive bombs them to get them 'off their game'. It is just amazing to watch.

Thank You, Father, for the continuous ways You make parables concerning the animals and birds, both prey and predators. While I watch, You speak to me. It is usually gentle instructions, but, at other times, it is direct and unmistakable. Thank You for Your Voice in me. You are truly my Greatest Treasure. You are my Priceless Pearl hidden in my heart. I had an incredibly epic dream last night, one of my favorites…

Sub-dream 1 "The Wicked will now be forced to Confess" begins…

I was witnessing a group of sports fishermen visiting a campground next to a pond. Next to this pond was a small fishing store / shack. The fishermen were purchasing some very expensive equipment from the owner of this store. It appeared that these fishermen were wealthy. After purchasing their equipment, they addressed the owner…

Fisherman: "Where can we purchase some bait?"

Owner: Pointing to a type of electric cooler with wood framing. "We have free bait for you to use over there."

I then recognized these coolers as being old convenience store ice cream coolers. The fishermen were excited and took the bait they needed to fish. Several of them then launched out in a boat, while others instead cast out lines from the shore. After a while, I noticed that there were no fish biting. I turned to the shop owner…

Me: "Hmm, there are no fish at all in this lake. Am I correct?"

Owner: "Shh. Keep it down. What is the harm? They are having fun, right?"

Me: "This is evil. No water feeds into this pond. This is just a mosquito hole."

As we spoke, a group of little children came to fish. After buying a couple of items, I saw that the owner did not discriminate in doing evil.

Owner: Smiling as he addressed the kids. "Make sure to catch the 'big one'!" He then turned back to me. "See, they are excited. Look at how happy they are."

Me: "They would be happier to know there are fish to catch."

Owner: "This would be pretty well impossible. Listen, I have worked hard bringing all of these people here. Let them enjoy the hope of a fish on their line."

Me: "You are not a dream maker, you are a dream crusher. Now, watch as God fills this pond with fish."

Owner: "This would be impossible as there is no water source to feed fish into it."

Me: "Nothing is impossible with God. Now watch the miracles of God!"

Just then, the trees across the shore started parting. A river then started to flow through the gap in the trees into the pond. Large fish immediately started jumping. There were large and healthy fish. There was joy, laughter and a great celebration. Some of the fish that were then caught broke various records. I couldn't stop smiling at God's power to make the impossible possible. I looked over at the owner and his mouth was now wide open in complete shock. He dropped to his knees and began to weep.

Me: "Even though God has reversed this, you must still make right your evil against these people. You are then to turn from your wickedness and humbly submit to God all that you have. When you do this… even now… even today… God will accept your apology for your evil acts and will turn and forgive you. All you have will then be increased back to you a hundred-fold more. However, you are not to wait as the days are numbered, understand?"

Owner: Standing back on his feet, but now with a huge smile. "But… but… there have never been fish here… not one. This morning, there were none. However, suddenly, this afternoon, there are too many fish to count… and so many big fish. The fact that God would be willing to grant me mercy after I am so evil…" He became choked up.

Me: "If He can bring fish to a mosquito pond, then He can grant mercy."

Owner: "How do I correct my wrongs? I had always prayed for fish. I had hoped…"

Me: Stopping him. "Don't tell this to me, tell this to God."

I then taught him about 'R2B2'… Repent, Renounce, Break and Bless. As God gave me the perfect words, I was able to teach this to him in record time. The owner also seemed to be grasping this with supernatural speed.

Me: "If you do this with sincerity and with your heart desiring what is good, He will accept this. However, God will not endorse evil… especially now."

The owner immediately dropped to his knees again and started to confess his sins. He vowed to God that he would turn from his wicked ways and follow Him. He then stood up, ran inside his shop and started speaking on the loud speaker to the crowd of fishermen.

Owner: "Come back to the store. All of the equipment is now free. I will also refund any purchases you made from earlier today."

The owner then refunded all of the money he made in deceiving the hopeful fishermen. They now were also able to keep the equipment 'for free'. They were now all very joyful, including the owner. Music was then played on

the loud speaker and more and more people came. From that day forward, the owner was blessed.

From there, God sent me to a television studio. There was a newsroom. While I had no identification to indicate I belonged there, they still moved me through security. I knew this had to be supernatural. I then watched a cameraman talk to a female newscaster. As they somehow did not notice me, they talked freely to each other. The woman looked like she was comforting the man. They were about to go on-air.

Woman: "Look, you know this isn't what really happened. However, it is a paying job and you do as they tell you… period."

Man: "While I already know this, this is just too stupid. The truth is literally on social media right now. We are going to air this before they have a chance to take it down. Once this happens, everyone will know that we are full of 'it'."

Woman: "They will still believe us, so we sell it. Sell it! That is what we do. We sell the story even if some are not buying it. We do this everyday until they finally purchase what we sell. They will have no choice. Not only that, but we need the work."

The 'on-air countdown' then began…

- **10…** God had me take three steps forward.
- **9…** God then had me raise my hands as if I was a conductor of an orchestra.
- **8…** The news anchors became angry. While security rushed towards me, they were unable to come near me.
- **7…** God welled up inside me.
- **6…**
- **5…**
- **4…** I made a zip motion with my hands and no one was able to speak.
- **3…**
- **2…**
- **1……** The on-air sign flashed on.

As soon as the on-air sign flashed on, I saw something like horse bits drop from the air. I then saw their tongues protrude from their lips. These bits then wrapped around their tongues. While I could see this and they could feel this, all in the supernatural, no one else but me could see the bits

in the natural. God was now going to control their story. Their tongues were no longer their own.

The entire crew, including the newscasters, had panicked looks in their eyes. They were now doing exactly as God was directing through me. I was His conductor. The newscasters took turns confessing on air for the evening news. The confessions were deep and the great depth and breadth of the streams of lies were revealed. While the production crew then frantically tried to cut the on-air feed, they were supernaturally prevented from doing so.

Tears from the extreme stress they were under were now streaming down their cheeks. Their eyes also showed sheer terror as secrets were being revealed for all to hear. The camera crew were forced to continue to air this on national television. The owner himself then came to get the anchors away from their positions. However, once in front of the cameras, he froze and also began to confess openly on all of their secrets and lies. He even tried to strangle himself to stop it.

All of the top news stations were now being forced at the same time to air these confessions. Politicians, business moguls, movie stars and others were then forced to confess. Emboldened by what they had seen, witnesses to their evil then started to come forward. Thousands of people came out of their shelters… their homes and apartments… and swarmed these evil liars.

After a period of three days of this, God finally relented. He then forced the evil to flee from the people. While it was comforting to hear the truth finally come out over the lies, it was still a difficult struggle to watch. Well, wait a second here, who am I kidding… this was great and such a long time coming! Thank You, Lord!

Sub-dream 1 over…

Note: *When my husband and I were later discussing this Sub-dream, he wondered how the water flowing into the pond would disperse without flooding the area. While I was just about to tell him that this was inconsequential to the main points made in this Sub-dream, the Lord put the words 'Medicine Lake' on my husband's heart. We looked it up and here is what we found…*

"This large lake in Jasper National Park, Alberta Canada, is known for its beautiful water that disappears as the summer goes on. This wonderful phenomenon is caused by the largest inaccessible underground system in the world. This 'incredible disappearing act' caused this lake to be called 'Medicine Lake'."

Conclusion: The pond in this Sub-dream now had an underground system taking the inflow away, thereby keeping the pond the perfect depth.

Me: "Father, in my dreams, I have been at various places without having to travel. I have also appeared in places that I am 'out of place'. Could You please help me to understand? Could You also please reveal to us when all of this is to start?"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, you are My Vessels. I am the Potter. You are no longer the clay that I must shape. You have been on the Potter's Wheel. You have been formed. You have been glazed, covered in My unique design for you. At first, the colors seemed dull and the glaze was of no prominence. You were of little use as you sat on the shelf. You then went into the furnace or kiln at very high heat. To make it so you would not crack under extreme circumstances, I held you in My arms there.

"You were there awhile. At times, you struggled to let Me carry you. However, the flame of increase would then bring you back to Me until your Vessel was ready. The furnace was then finished and the flames were cooled. There before Me was and is a beautiful Vessel in you. All the extreme conditions and factors were of no trouble as you were ready. There you found Me at the River of Life filling by My own hands the very Vessels I will use to pour out My glory. What a joyful day!

"Now, your times of worry, doubt and fear will now fall upon your enemy as you will be confident in Me fully for that which is good, that which sustains and that which endures. There has never been a time such as this under Heaven, yet this time was foretold. How can this be? This is because I have planned this from the beginning.

"In the beginning, there was life and life abundantly. It was beautiful in My Garden. All things lived and were Holy except for two things…

- The fruit of the forbidden tree; and
- The snake that dwelleth there.

"In the beginning, this Garden held great beauty and promise. However, this all changed on the dark day when sin entered Eve and Adam and the Garden began to die. Man's days then shortened and evil increased. You have seen evil increasing again as the land is once again being defiled with great speed. The voices of the saints now cry out at the Altar of God.

This happens in His Courts both day and night. The saints are asking the same question as you so often ask."

Me: "I know this question too well. When will this all begin? Speaking on behalf of not just me and my family, but also the entire Nest, please make this all start right now, as in immediately. Please, Lord!"

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, that is the very same question they ask. The saints cry out day and night asking 'when will there be the Vengeance of the Lord for those who have been slain?' Erin, all of Heaven has been crying out for the lost."

Me: "Oh Lord, please answer their cries. Please bind up our brokenness. Please turn and heal us. Please strike down the wicked as they clearly have no fear of the Lord. Please don't let my Vessel sit. Please don't let the thousands upon thousands of Vessels sit. Please fill us with Living Water so that we may be useful to You. Please open up Heaven so all can see the place You have prepared for those who love You."

Jesus: "When Heaven becomes visible on Earth, the enemy will be terrified. In order to cover his evil tracks, he will then proclaim that God could have done these great things a long time ago and that He has been withholding good things from those who suffer. In anger, many will believe this."

Me: "Then these would not be Yours, Lord. I would rather look to see Heaven than believe the accuser. Hey, I know how to make all of this okay. How about just call on Your thousands of Vessels to stop these lies 'right now'. Once this begins, and though some will try, not one can argue against truth, Lord. Please fill us up with Good Things, Lord. We love You. All of us on the Nest are praying in unison that You make Your Great Move with us now… as in right now."

Jesus: "Oh Erin, I love you and your friends. Now, rejoice. Rejoice as I am in you. I am carrying your Vessel. I am carrying all of your Vessels."

Dream over…

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-527/

Dream 527 – The Great Judgment and the Great Revival

Received on Sunday, October 17, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

I went to take Communion this morning and Your Voice was clear… "I am in you and we are in Communion fully at all watches of the day and night. We break bread together. We partake in refreshing water. I comfort you in your worries, of which there are many. We are now as one."

Oh Lord, my breathing in is also You exhaling. Lord, please keep my breathing clear. As a scribe, please take my pen and write clearly for all who You send to read. Lord, You are a Divine Mystery and the Joy of my soul. You speak mysteries to me in the hidden room. You confirm them in my being as I cry out for the Living God. There You answer. You are here.

Forgive me when I say 'Lord, is this You?' as I truly know it is. Here is my prayer today after receiving some very clear dreams and signs from You…

"Our Father, Who is in Heaven, and my Lord Who dwells in me, please let Your Kingdom come, let Your Will be done, on Earth and in me, as it is in Heaven and according to the sons of Jacob. We do this for my Father God and my Lord and Savior, the Great I Am, Elohim and my Hayah forever more. Let the Earth know and understand this late hour. Let them see the events unfolding as a script from the tablets of evil. Protect us from he who is still evil and will one day be subject to Your eternal judgment.

"Please, Father God, see these edicts of evil and mandates of the wicked for what they are, edicts against Your people. Because we are harbingers to Your truth, they plan to send us as lambs to slaughter. As it is written from the Prophet Isaiah that we are healed by His stripes, Your Son, ***Jesus****, was beaten. Since our bodies are still weak, diseased and dying, breathe into us and raise us from the dead. Do this, not by opening graves, but by Your Great Healing Resurrection Power. Do this as Your Spirit is already within us.*

"Lord, well up and raise Your people. Let the seven angels pronounce Your Great Glory in Your people. Sweep across the lands and the many nations and even on the waters. Speak in many languages to the people of the nations. In every language, let each person know and understand that

You are our Divine Healer. You are full of Mercy and Great Love for Your people. Even more, let Your Glory fall upon both the saved and the unsaved, those considered clean and those unclean. Make all things brand new. My God, my Father in Heaven, open up our eyes so that all You have done for us is visible for all to see.

"Let the skies open like a scroll, displaying the beauty of the place You have prepared. Show the people that You are greater than these wicked rulers. Please show Yourself to the many that have lost hope. Please forgive us for our trespasses against You as we forgive those who trespass against us. Please breathe new life into us and let us not fall into the enemy's temptations. Instead, deliver us from each wicked plot and scheme. Lord, You love justice and hate inequity. You are fair and just in all things.

"Please save us from the wicked. Please save us from the skewed weights and measures used against Your people. Please protect the weak, the helpless with no means and those with no ability to argue. You are my Father God in Heaven, my Hayah, the Great I Am, my Lord and Savior and my Best Friend. You have taught this unloved daughter what the love of a real father is. I did not know True Love until You showed me. Your Love is Eternal and never fades. Your love never ends.

"As for prophecies, they will pass away. As for tongues, they will cease. As for knowledge, this will pass away. While we prophecy only in part, the partial will fall away when all comes to pass. Lord, it is better to come to You with the heart of a child. Children are full of innocent faith, hope and love. A heart of a child is filled with love, joy, hope, laughter, wonder and great promise.

*"Father, please forgive me for not always coming to You as a child. When I do this, I become an adult full of skepticism and worry. Father, fill me with good things. Fill me with Living Water. Fill me so full that my Vessel runs over. Spill Your Glory out wherever Your Will carries me. Since I am now Your Vessel that You fill, I am no longer the woman at the well. I am Your cup and Your portion runs forever. I pray for all of this in **Jesus**' Mighty Name, Amen!"*

My dream last night was haunting and mysterious…

Sub-dream 1 "The USA is measured and called Yetzer Hara" begins…

***Note:** In Judaism, Yetzer Hara is the congenital inclination to do evil by violating the Will of God. The term is drawn from the phrase 'the imagination of the heart of man is evil'. This term occurs twice at the beginning of the Torah.*

It seemed as if the darkness was now everywhere I looked. I then saw two angels. They were measuring the City of Philadelphia. They surveyed the city and determined that justice and mercy were now gone. The angel called out to the other angel with a shout…

Angel: "This city is now called Yetzer Hara. It is in violation of the Will of God. This city is no longer 'of brotherly love', but instead 'of evil'."

The other angel then took out a sword and cut off the bottom of the bell so that it could no longer sound. The two angels then dispersed to Boston and repeated their measuring. The angel again called out to the other angel with a shout…

Angel: "This city is also now called Yetzer Hara."

The other angel then struck the old north church with a flame. The angel once again called out to the other angel with a shout…

Angel: "One if by land, two if by sea and three if by Heaven."

The flame of this church then lit three lanterns. The bell in the tower then supernaturally started ringing even though it was cut in two and would not stop ringing. With the three lanterns burning and the bell ringing, the angels then went south and also to the eastern states. These were also labeled 'Yetzer Hara'. The angels then went to New York. The angels then shouted out many things about New York…

Angel: "Broad and wide are her many evils. Where there was once liberty, now there is none. Where there was once justice, now there is none. Where there was once freedom, now there is none. Where there was once industry, now there is none. Where there was once a Covenant with God, now there is none.

"Now, who will come to help? Where are the nations who became wealthy from her trade? Her streets are now a haunt for jackals. Her waterways are now sewers, a place where rats now swim in peace. Where is the cure for her whoredom?"

I then saw the other angel sound the Opening Bell.

Angel: "Who will work a day's wage for this loaf of bread?"

As soon as the angel finished saying this, the sound of howling winds started whistling through the streets. They cut down the Freedom Tower. After this, they cut down the Statue of Liberty at Ellis Island. I then watched as the angel tore a contract into two pieces. I was unable to see what this document said.

Angel: "The Covenant has been broken."

The angels then went to Atlanta, Chicago, New Orleans, Denver, Houston, Salt Lake City, Minneapolis, Portland OR, Seattle, San Francisco, Los Angeles and Las Vegas. They repeated their measuring and their surveying of the land. They then labelled each of these cities Yetzer Hara as all were operating against God's Will.

The angels then moved to Washington DC. Once there, these two angels were met with two more angels. The four angels then moved to all four corners of the area as in compass points. While the four angels then made declarations, I was unable to make out anything they said. I felt this was on purpose as God did not want me to write it down. Once finished their declarations, each of the four angels held up their swords.

Sub-dream 1 over…

This dream was frightening to me. I was then led to an article in Forbes Magazine from February 5, 2013 as written by Jim Powell titled 'How Dictators come to power in a Democracy'. This is happening right now in the USA, Canada, Australia and many other nations today. The case study in the article is the rise of Nazism in Germany. The following is a general overview of this article, intermixed with my opinions on how things are today…

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The way Germany was just before Nazism actually mirrors the USA as it is today (as in 2021, not 2013 when this article was written). Germany had one of the best educational systems in the world. Great research and scientific universities led to great innovations. Germany was different and more caring of its people compared to nearby Russia. In comparison, Russia was dedicated to hate and the teachings of Karl Marx.

So then, how did the German people fall for Hitler? The start of it all came from bad policies that led to economic, military and political crisis. World War 1 was to the German people like Afghanistan is to America today. Both lost. Germany was discredited by allies and now too has America. Hitler was great at speeches and so too are our politicians, but especially the former President, the emerging world leader.

Under great humiliation, the allies forced Germany to pay reparations. They did so without any consideration as to how Germany would actually be able to afford it. This became disabling as there were also trade and manufacturing restrictions. This led to Germany defaulting on their notes. The USA is heading there now as we are printing far more money than we have.

Compounding this problem, our leaders have now threatened its people with reparations for slavery that our ancestors had legalized. This doesn't consider all of those who fought and died in the Civil War specifically to stand against slavery. These large reparations, if enacted, would mirror the reparations forced on Germany by the allies.

Germany had become a welfare state. We can almost substitute Germany for the USA when listing the programs for its population. 90% of German government spending went to bureaucracy, social programs, money losing nationalized business and other subsidies. The German government subsidized municipalities just like the individual states of the USA have been begging for bailouts.

Germany also had a troubled government run pension system similar to our Social Security. The German government provided healthcare for millions of people, just like 'Obamacare'. This was affordable to some, but unsustainable for most. In response, the German Central Bank began printing money to pay for all of it. At the peak of the inflation in late 1923, only 1.3% of German government spending was covered by tax revenue. The results were terrifying. In less than five years, prices soared 100-billion-fold. Yes, that is 100,000,000,000 times more!

I believe our former President, the emerging world leader, has studied this and has learned from Germany's mistakes. This could be the reason that the government wants the banks to report on all accounts over $600, which is really the whole country. They are calling for the IRS to go after the people to tax them even more.

Germany then did something unusual. The government enacted rent controls that limited the ability of landlords to recover costs. This discouraged builders from building more rental units. This has been alluded to as an upcoming law by the governing party here in the USA. While the ruling class continued to receive pay that would cover their expenses, the rest of the people struggled to live. So many similarities.

Enter Hitler! Hitler rose up and spoke against this. It appears that the former President is also rising because the country is in turmoil. He already has control over the media, big business, universities and schools. Soon, any political opponent or oppositional voice will have their lives destroyed… or worse. This emerging world leader is doing this under a banner of anti-racism and anti-hate. It appears that this chaos is actually secretly manufactured and orderly, all to facilitate the rise of this emerging world leader.

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Me: "Oh Lord, I could go on all day long. The New World Order is already here. Please, Father, do not allow the world-wide extermination of Your people."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I see the plans of the wicked."

Me: "Lord, what of my dream? I have a sick feeling in my stomach. Please don't allow what is very soon to come if You don't intervene. With churches not operating in full capacity and praises now restricted, people are forced to pray alone. When two or more are gathered, You then show up. The enemy knows this."

Jesus: "Erin, when one or more are gathered, I will then show up. Do you not think that I would not allow for this? One could be you and then one could be your daughter thousands of miles away. Though separated, two are still gathered in My Name. However, there are many, many more. Erin, this is Good News. Satan cannot trick Me as I am God. While he can try to quickly outmaneuver Me, all of his attempts will fail."

Me: "But, Lord, he has succeeded in the past. What about the Holocaust?"

Jesus: "While it seems so on the surface, always remember that, ultimately, I have all power over life and death. Now, this was allowed so that prophecy would be fulfilled and Israel would once again become a nation. However, you are correct in that the enemy has made known his position. Based on his patterns, you can know where his train is going."

Note: *When* ***Jesus*** *talked about the enemy's train, I had a bone chilling image flash of a train going into the Nazi death camps. The use of trains was crucial in the Nazi's 'efficient' extermination program. The death camps were considered by Hitler and his henchman as a vital part of 'The Final Solution to the Jewish Question', a Nazi plan for the genocide of all Jews during World War II.*

Jesus: "However, Erin, this is not My plan. I Am Who I say I Am. I am the Alpha and the Omega, the Beginning and the End. While the enemy is now revealing his position on the battlefield, very few are sounding the alarm. Fear is beginning to grip the nations as the people now understand that their governments have become comfortable with greater power.

"All controlling government regimes that are not there because of physical invasion begin with a unifying crisis, a common problem. When the

crisis later begins to subside, the government then comes up with new ones to continue on their course. When people protest something the government wants protested, the government will allow this without ramifications.

"However, when people protest those things the government wants hidden, these people are persecuted. By noticing their reactions, their real agenda is revealed. This is based on their reaction towards various uprisings. In the case of the USA, a house divided cannot stand. This all began prior to the day the Towers fell. However, I will now give rise to the sons (and daughters) of Israel. Those I have called, I will equip.

"Now, I have revealed and established new lands for My people from out of the sea. Where I declare the land good, that it is good. I spread out My people and planted them in foreign lands. No matter where they were planted, I prospered them there. All who were scattered still longed for the greatness of Jerusalem. Because of this, foreigners besieged her and took My land given to My people. They built up a great temple to defile the place where My Holy Temple once stood. I am not a God who forgets. Those who divide My land will be divided themselves.

"Now, I have built up a great nation (USA) apart from My land (Israel). This was a place of refuge. This was to be a sanctuary for My people who worshipped Me with their whole hearts and stood on behalf of truth. This was established as a nation of many peoples and of different tongues. All of this was together under Heaven, under God, indivisible with liberty and justice for all. This has now changed because this great nation now practices evil in My sight. As a result, I have removed My favor."

Me: "But, Lord, please bring back Your favor in the form of a Great Revival. So many of us are still in shock at the recent rise in evil. Who can dispute this?"

Jesus: "Erin, the winds of change are coming."

Me: "Lord, I am scared. You are being so direct."

Jesus: "I haven't forgotten you. I heard your cries and sent you signs in 2000. However, I even did more than this. I set you apart during your trials, both you and your children. Erin, I sent Enoch and Elijah to you. They instructed you in the ways you should go so you would be ready for this very time 21 years later. You will be despised, but I will strengthen you."

Me: "Oh Lord, You will definitely need to strengthen me."

Jesus: "I will send you to places that no person could normally go. You will converse with angels and strongmen will be terrified. I am with you. You are never alone."

Me: "Okay, Lord. I give You my life fully, whatever Your Will is. I can give you a thousand reasons why I can do nothing. However, if You are with me, then I can do all things through You."

Jesus: "I have chosen you. So too will I protect you and your children. I have sent you your husband. Though you see your physical appearance as unqualified, I do not. You will be changed and strengthened. You will no longer be of this world. However, you will remain here until I remove you (in the Rapture). Now, you are filled with questions… when, what, how and so on. Well, I am sending you a Great Gift in which many more will come. Even though you won't, try to relax. Be still, Erin, as I am with you. I love you."

Me: "I love You, Lord."

Dream over.

528 – Time to Imagine the Unimaginable

Received on Tuesday, October 19, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all we have. Thank You for my husband, our children and our Nest friends. The blessings of this fellowship are beyond what I ever imagined. I had three quite vivid dreams last night…

Sub-dream 1 "The Giant Chess Game" begins…

While I could not see the players in great detail, I was viewing a real-life chess game. The white pieces represented the Church and the black pieces represented the world. In this game, the chess pieces represented the following…

- **The Pawn:** As the pawn's movements are extremely limited, these pieces had the least amount of power.
- **The Bishop:** Has the power to move in an X-Pattern.
- **The Knight:** Has more freedom as it can jump pieces in an L-Pattern.
- **The Rook:** Has the power to move in a +-Pattern.
- **The Queen:** Has the power to move in either an X-Pattern or a +-Pattern. A powerful piece, the Queen is used to protect the King.
- **The King:** The King is the most important piece on the board. It cannot be captured or the game is over.

The Church side was united under the core belief of 'one God, one way'. There were stronger pieces and weaker pieces. The world side was after the Church side, but especially the Queen. The Church side was represented as follows…

- **The White Queen:** Represents the Bride of Christ.
- **The White Rooks:** Represents the Prophets of God.
- **The White Knights:** Represents the swift speed in which the Good News could be spread.
- **The White Pawns and the White Bishops:** These pieces were easy targets for the world side to 'pick off'.

The Church side wanted to take over the entire board, but truly for the good of all. While the game began fairly, I then saw the evil world side begin to add players and change the rules against the opposition. They would then gloat and celebrate their victories. As I watched, the pieces moved themselves. After a while, the white pieces were finally lined up against the black side.

However, the world side now had three times the pieces as the Church side. This is because the white side had continuously obeyed the rules. I then saw a stick similar to a craps table stick remove all of the white pieces but the White Queen and the White King from the board. The White Queen was now almost down, barely hanging off of the edge. There was great cheering from the world side as they celebrated.

Without warning, the Hand of God came down and crushed the black pieces into powder. After this, the world side was no longer celebrating. Their celebrations had completely ceased and was replaced with sheer terror. The Hand of God then propped up the White Queen, the Bride, near her White King.

The White King was then elevated. Thousands upon thousands of white pieces of many shapes then appeared for the ensuing celebration. There were no longer any black pieces remaining. All of the black pieces were gone.

Sub-dream 1 over.

Sub-dream 2 "The Beloved Evil Queen" begins…

I saw a queen. She was wearing a beautiful long tapestry robe. The trim on her robe was made of white mink. She held something like a eucharist crossed over with a staff. Her crown was purple velvet overlaid in gold and jewels. On top of her crown was a cross. I watched as she stepped up onto her throne. All came to bow before her at her throne. I then noticed something upon closer observation.

She was neither male nor female. She wielded great power. Men were so enthralled by her beauty that they paid her great wealth to come to her tent. Women also gave all they had to lay with her. All was permissible under her. People even brought their children to her. They did not see her evil. They did not smell the stench of all the foul smells coming from her tent. People did not care as they loved her.

Sub-dream 2 over…

We drove right by a red fox yesterday. The colors of the fallen maple leaves blended with its coat. It stared at us. Its eyes were yellow and orange, the same color as its coat. Amazingly beautiful, yet ominous at the same time. This was not something I will quickly forget.

Last night, I went outside after dinner to look at a project my husband had just completed. Right across from our driveway was a porcupine staring at me. I didn't want it to destroy any more of our trees, so I ran it off into the dark woods. One of our beautiful maple trees may not live because a porcupine had stripped its bark. With thousands of trees in the forest to choose from, they choose our most visible ones.

Father, these are direct signs from You. We even had an eagle circle overhead while I was driving this morning. On my way home, I prayed and worshipped the greatness of You. So many people have such great needs. There is evidence everywhere of Your Good Name being removed.

We still remain hopeful in a world full of liars and thieves. We believe that You will soon fulfill Your promises. We believe that You will soon restore us. We believe that You will soon bring truth back into this fallen world. We believe that You will soon reconcile back to us what the enemy has stolen. I pray for this in Your Mighty Name, the Name of **Jesus**, Amen!

I had another dream last night. This dream was quite an epic one at that…

Sub-dream 3 "A Poor Family's Misfortune is Reversed in an instant" begins…

I had organized a youth event in a very poor town. The town was mostly abandoned. We sent messengers door to door in very poor conditions in order to search for children who might want to come to this event. We had food and food boxes, as well as gifts. We were also sent to heal. However, when it came time to begin, only three children came. I approached the three children.

Me: "Where are the rest of your friends?"

A girl looked over at me to answer. While she was very thin and only looked about seven years old, I later found out that she was twelve years old.

Girl: "The children are hiding from you. A man came around telling us that you were coming to hurt them. We were the few that didn't believe him."

Me: "Well, we are here to help you, not hurt you. Could you bring me to your friends? I promise you that it will be great."

The girl held my hand and had us start at the farthest location away from town. We then went up to a house and she called out a boy's name that I could not hear properly. I then heard a baby start to cry.

Girl: "His folks aren't around much. His dad is a miner. His mom is not around."

I went up to the door. As I did, the Lord gave me the boy's name. It was Tommy. Since the door had no handle, I was able to simply walk in. I called out to him…

Me: "Tommy, your friends are here with me to help you."

When we stepped in, I saw the baby that was crying. The baby was a toddler. He held his arms up for me to pick him up. He was covered in filth and had no diaper. There was no floor in the house, only packed clay. When I picked up the baby, he was instantly healed. He now had new clean clothes and a fresh bottle.

Me: "Your little baby brother is now healed. Do you want to come out and see?"

Girl: Calling out to me. "He is in this room." She pointed to his room. "He is here."

I went over to his room and opened the door. He was crouched under soiled bedding and cardboard. The smell was horrible.

Me: "Tommy, **Jesus** sent me to fix up your place, give you food and bring you out to have some fun."

He was afraid to look up at me. Even though he was young, I could tell that he was embarrassed by the conditions. I prayed to the Father with great might and there immediately was a great flash of light. In an instant, everything changed and the house became unrecognizable in the very best of ways…

- The house now had a solid foundation, complete with deluxe flooring.
- Each bedroom now had a comfortable and clean bed.
- There was now running water and electricity.
- The kitchen was renovated, complete with new appliances.
- The bathroom was completely updated.
- They now had both living and dining areas.
- Every inch of the house was made beautiful, bright and clean.
- The house now had an amazing 'new house smell'.

- The new living room had a fireplace and comfortable furniture.
- There were even some chocolate chip cookies warm and ready in the oven.

Just then, the timer for the cookies went off…

Me: "Oh look, the chocolate chip cookies are ready. Tommy, can you help me with these cookies please?"

Tommy was in shock and couldn't yet comprehend all of the great changes that had just happened to his surroundings.

Me: Smiling. "Look around. Once you are done, we can pull the cookies out together."

No sooner had I turned my back to Tommy than he screamed with joy. He was now laughing and smiling. Tears of joy were coming down. He came up to me and hugged me. He was now crying uncontrollably. I could see he was about 10 or 11 years old.

Tommy: He pointed up to the sky to God. "My prayers… my prayers…"

I could tell that he had a speech impediment. I hugged him and could feel how very thin he was. He cried on my shoulder. I then prayed to the Lord on Tommy's behalf.

Me: "**Jesus**, please heal Tommy!"

There was a flash. In an instant, Tommy was a healthy weight. He was no longer so thin. He could now speak clearly. He had been fully healed. He went over and hugged his little baby brother.

Tommy: "I am sorry. I am so sorry."

Me: "Tommy, it is not your fault. **Jesus** has you now. You won't be alone again."

After eating some fresh cookies, the kids became excited to help me find even more of their friends. They led me outside. The kids then looked back at Tommy's home and celebrated with some more screams of joy. It was a beautiful home with a manicured lawn and garden. I carried the toddler as we went to more homes and found more of their friends. As we did, I prayed to the Lord…

Me: "Oh Lord, would You please reconstruct this town? Will You add businesses and parks to restore everything to being better than before?"

Well, His answer must have been yes. Not only did He restore the town, but He replaced it with a new city, complete with peaceful beautiful homes and lots of recreational facilities and parks. He then created a large

church with amazing architecture for all to come and celebrate and worship. This all happened in a day. Thousands of people in this town were then healed.

More importantly, they also had their faith restored. Families were reunited and healed. No one was abandoned. All in all, a few hundred homes were completely refurbished to match the dreams and prayers of the people living there, but especially the prayers of the children. As for me and those who were with me, I can't tell you how it deepened our love for God even more.

Sub-dream 3 over…

There is nothing like seeing the hopelessness of a poor child be changed to such great joy. As a child, it was what I had always imagined. I didn't want a mansion. I just wanted a clean and orderly house with peace and love. I wanted a white picket fence. I wanted a puppy that wouldn't die or get lost. I wanted cookies instead of fighting and worries. I wanted simple truth and peace.

We were poor. I didn't know **Jesus**. However, I still somehow knew there was 'a God'. I felt it. Since I somehow 'just knew', I also somehow knew to pray to 'this God'. How many more are like I was, Lord? How many out there are poor with no hope and no promise for more?

Me: "Oh Lord, please heal us and send us to those who need to hear the Good News of You. **Jesus**, You are here! **Jesus**, You hear their cries. You and You alone are the God of Miracles."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "I will do all that I have promised. I am about to do a new thing. Who can perceive it? Who can imagine the unimaginable?"

Me: "Lord, my dream was so real. I was there. I could smell. I could feel. Was I really there? All of this is such a mystery to me."

Jesus: "Erin, there are millions of hopeless children. I am with all of them. I carry them as lambs close to My heart. There is no one closer to Me than those I carry, understand? So, when I tell you to allow Me to carry you, you allowing Me to lift you up is the surrender of yourself to Me. When you allow this, you are closer to My heart. When you allow Me to carry you like a child trusting their fate into the hands of a good father, I will then fully take you to places you would never be able to go on your own."

Me: Crying. “Lord, I didn’t know this act of trust means so much to You.”

Jesus: “Well, sometimes you still walk on your own. Since you now know the difference, which one is better?”

Me: “Oh, by far, in Your arms. When I am in Your arms, I am close to Your heart.”

Jesus: “While this is true, you are also close to Me because I am now in you. Your heart has now been expanded from just taking down the wicked to also being a part of the healing and revival to soon come. This will be My new Church under Heaven, but still here on Earth. Any of you who go out with Me working in you will heal and show signs and wonders.

“Erin, you will not just hear about these stories. You will instead be a Vessel in these to deliver the miracles and the Good News. I am the God of the Impossible. With Me, I am the Beginning and the End. I am now going to build back much better than it has ever been. Rejoice, Erin, for what you have prayed for, I have answered. My Spirit is upon you to preach the Good News!”

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-529/

529 – A Brief Lesson from Jesus on following Him

Received on Wednesday, October 20, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for Your love and protection. I find myself spending a lot of time with You 'in the quiet'. I communicate less than I am used to with others because I don't want to miss any teachable moments from You. Our children have noticed that my prayers are more authoritative and less flowery now.

I find myself not wasting words. I am becoming more and more comfortable meeting with You in my devotional chair, but now really wherever I am. I recently read some Scriptures that left me with some questions for You. Here is the overview of the two scenarios I had some questions on…

The First Man from Mark 10:21: A wealthy man comes to **Jesus** and asks how he should follow Him. **Jesus**' response was that he needed to sell everything and follow Him.

The Second Man from Luke 9:61-62: A man comes to **Jesus** and wants to follow Him, but first wants to say goodbye to his family. **Jesus** then replies 'No one who puts his hand to the plow and looks back is fit for the Kingdom of God.'

Me: "Oh Lord, how many people would be like the First Man and not want to give up their wealth? Should they not be able to still provide for their family? What about the Second Man? In 1 Kings 19:20, was Elisha not able to first say goodbye to his family? Why was Elisha able to do this but not the Second Man?"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, it is about the heart of the follower. You have only to recognize this by My line of questioning. The First Man, the wealthy man, enthusiastically and with an upright desire of his heart, sought to follow Me. I then replied by asking him to make a declaration. However, did I not already know his answer before he responded? Of course I did.

"Now, this wealthy man followed the Commandments and obeyed the Laws. By doing so, he qualified himself as 'a man of works'. I already knew that he loved his material possessions more than Me. This man had a divided heart. As you can understand from the account, it wasn't all about the desire to follow Me. Instead, it is about forsaking that which competes for Me and removing it so that you are then free to follow Me.

"This doesn't mean I am calling on all to sell everything so you can follow Me. It means that you are not to put your trust in things that will one day be no more. You are instead to invest your time and resources in that which has eternal consequences. You are to store up your treasures in Heaven, not here. It is about the heart.

"Now, when your heart stopped beating and I met you there and you returned, what then happened?"

Me: "Something was very different. I was no longer afraid of death. Things that once mattered to me now paled in comparison to what You offer. My family also mattered more. Material items now diminished in importance to me.

"Now, what about the Second Man? Why allow Elisha to say goodbye to his family, yet demand the Second Man to not look back?"

Jesus: "Again, look at the heart. Elisha did not desire to go back and put his hands to the plow. He was instead excited and asked to kiss his parents. He first left his oxen. He didn't go back to kiss his oxen or finish his work. He had twelve oxen. He sacrificed all twelve and fed the people. He then arose and pursued Elijah. As for the Second Man, there is more to this.

"The Second Man was a slave to work. While the First Man loved his material possessions, the Second Man loved his work and felt obligated to his parents. I knew that the Second Man would go back to his parents to explain his plan. I also knew that the parents of the Second Man would protest and he would change his mind. In comparison, Elisha burned up his plow to cook the meat to feed the people.

"Erin, there are differences. Again, it is a heart issue. I search the heart. It is easy for many to think the worst about Me. It is easy for many to think that I am 'The Punisher'. I know every man and woman and their heart conditions. The true intent of a man is in his heart. From his heart comes actions. This birthed the common phrase 'I do not want words, I want actions.'

"Well, this can be wrong thinking. Many foolish actions follow foolish words. Now let's look at an example of a man with a heart of gold. This man

desires to do so much for so many, but he is unable to due to confinement or disability. He also may be unable due to lack of abilities or resources. However, the intention in his heart is still good. I read this man's heart and I know what he would be capable of.

"Now, do not take Me wrong here. A man should follow through on a contract, promise or declaration with good intent. This is upright and good. His actions that follow his words will therefore be good. However, this is again because it comes from the heart with good intentions."

Me: "Lord, there are times when my heart's desire is to do good, but I then fail to follow through. This happens more times than I would want to. I then become tired. Lord, why do I do this?"

Jesus: "The key is that you are to rest when you become tired. Take each new day as it comes. Be careful not to bind yourself with promises you may not be able to keep. Only God can guarantee His promises. Remember that people can be placed in chains by an unbridled tongue. It is better to remain quiet than to declare a foolish thing. It is wise to avoid making a promise for tomorrow when you are still coping with today."

Me: "Lord, thank You for this wisdom!"

Jesus: "I love you."

Me: "I love you too."

Dream over…

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-530/

530 – The Guests have Now Arrived for the Great Celebration

Received on Friday, October 22, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for my family and friends. Thank You for so many different things. I could go on for days in giving thanks to You. I had a vivid dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "Taking a found little girl to a party" begins…

We were attending a party by invitation only. It was at a place out west that I have been before in my dreams, but one which doesn't really exist. The party was being held by the wife of a family member. The woman holding the party always thought herself greater than me. We felt obligated to attend this event. It was not a source of joy.

While on the way to this event, we came upon a car accident that had just occurred. We then noticed a young Hispanic man around age 20 with broken English running around with a young girl age 6 or 7. He appeared to be in great fear. When he saw our car, he ran over and threw the girl in our back seat. He then turned and ran away.

As the scene was now becoming more chaotic and there were several very scary people descending onto the area, we decided to drive this girl to the authorities. When we arrived at the police station, there were only two officers on duty. We approached one of the officers…

Me: "A man delivered this young girl to us. We don't know her. We don't know what to do in this situation."

Officer: "Unfortunately, there is no longer a division to help this child. We are unable to take her."

Me: "Well, that is unsettling. Are there at least some officers dispatched to the scene?"

Officer: "We have no manpower. The area is now run by vigilante groups that fight the gangs. Many of the vigilantes are ex-officers. Anyway, keep the child for now and check back with us in a few days to see if there is a missing child report."

We went back to the car and continued our journey to the party. I smiled at the little girl now in our backseat. She smiled back.

Little girl: "My parents have been killed and I have no other family. I was on my way to be sold. If I am quiet and don't cause any problems, could I live with you?"

Me: "Yes. If we can't find a good home for you, you will stay with us."

We soon arrived at the party. My nemesis was upset when she saw the little girl.

Nemesis: "I wasn't expecting an extra guest. We hadn't planned for this."

Me: "Well, it was a surprise to us as well. Listen, how about we skip your event or just sit outside instead. If this is a problem, we will just leave."

Nemesis: "Fine. You can stay. Just try to keep out of our way."

While we were there, I saw many familiar items from when I was a young girl. I inspected some of the objects and then put them down. Despite being careful, my nemesis would have none of it.

Nemesis: "While I was nice enough to let you stay, the least you can do is not touch my things."

While I wanted to react, the Lord told me otherwise…

Voice of the Lord (that only I could hear): "Remain silent. Wait until I direct you to do otherwise."

My nemesis then used this opportunity to deliver strike after strike meant to harm me. The Lord protected my heart and somehow nothing she said affected me. This was divine protection as this would have definitely affected me at one time.

Voice of the Lord: "Okay, now!"

I was instantly changed. This happened before them and they were horrified. They soon became very upset at our presence. My husband and I then left with the little girl.

Sub-dream 1 over…

While this dream started off being unsettling, it once again had a satisfying ending. Thank You, Lord, for these dreams that give us hope. As I was praying over all of this, I felt You tell me to share a Scripture with the Nest. This Scripture is **Zephaniah 3:17-20** and seems to be about the time we are all waiting for… the time of Transformation…

Zephaniah 3:17-20: 17 The Lord your God is in your midst, a Mighty One Who will save; He will rejoice over you with gladness; He will quiet you by

His love; He will exult over you with loud singing. 18 I will gather those of you who mourn for the festival, so that you will no longer suffer reproach. 19 Behold, at that time I will deal with all your oppressors. And I will save the lame and gather the outcast, and I will change their shame into praise and renown in all the Earth. 20 At that time I will bring you in, at the time when I gather you together; for I will make you renowned and praised among all the peoples of the Earth, when I restore your fortunes before your eyes, says the Lord.

Me: "I have been anxious about many things this morning. Actually, I have been anxious all week. Thank You, Lord, for being so patient with me."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, you worry about many things. You worry about hearing or reading the wrong thing or stepping outside of My Will for you. Please do not diminish Me to the role of a punisher. When you do this, your thinking is wrong. A house divided cannot stand. Think of this. Remember that I am the Good Potter. You are no longer the clay. You are now a usable Vessel to Me. There was a process…

- I had to first consider you as being someone who could be shaped.
- I then had to shape you. This was not an easy or short process considering the condition of the clay at times.
- After you were formed, I applied glaze.
- After you were glazed, you were then fired in the furnace."

Me: "What exactly do You mean by glazing?"

Jesus: "Glazing is the coating that makes the Vessel able to hold water. It is a strengthening agent. However, and even more that this, it is the unique character created by Me to identify you as Mine, the Good Potter's Vessel. In your instance, you were glazed and fired in the furnace of affliction many times. I added luster to you each time. Even though you do not see it yet, you will soon understand.

"However, I am not just the Potter. I am also the Living Water in you. This means that I am pleased with you. While you still doubt your purposes in full, this is because I have not yet made these known to you in full. Your dreams have been like puzzle pieces in a larger puzzle. This is a mystery.

"Since I am in you, I lead you in the way you should go. I lead you to good places. I do not lead you to destruction. I do not trick you. I do not deceive you. This is not Me. This you should know."

Me: "Of course, Lord. I know Your ways are perfect. It is just hard to imagine and not be excited. Lord, please remember that I am also an excited Bride waiting on her Groom. As we can now hear You coming, I am secure that You will now come to receive us. However, I still worry. I pray that You are pleased with us. I pray that You find us worthy of all You have planned for us. I pray that You don't decide to change Your mind."

Jesus: "I will not change My mind on this. While I do not waiver, I can relent. While I am the same, I can do a new thing. All matters are based on the heart at the root and the prayers of the saints. Erin, I am not the God of confusion. I am the God of Creation, Your Creator, and I love My Good Work. I love you and I am with you. I will not abandon you. If I did, then all of this would matter not.

"When I decide to consider a field, I look and I see what I would like to plant there. It is My choice based on factors of My choosing. I do not rely on outside sources telling me, 'oh, that field is too rocky' or 'that field is all sand and not good for planting'. I do not need someone to make a proclamation to consider dumping one field to consider another, understand?

"Since I am the Creator of all of this, I only need to consult Myself as the Creator. It is then I who prepares the soil for planting. It is then I who chooses the seeds to place in the soil. Even more, I then line up the sun and even send the rains to grow them. No man determines My business or My field as he has no understanding of Me and My Father's business.

"He should not interfere or even speak with foolish lips about the business of Heaven as I am not with him. This is an arrogant man who leans fully on his own understanding of his own small field. He is a farmer that only sees by his own knowledge. Such a farmer would not see you as a good field for planting. However, I do not need to hear anything that he has to say."

Me: "Why are You giving this Word to me now?"

Jesus: "It is because I am doing a new thing here, Erin. Years ago, when you were a child, you attended a wedding. You were the flower girl and the niece of the groom. You were given a necklace that carried a mustard seed. You wondered how you could take out that tiny seed and plant it. You told your mom that one day you would. Your faith was great and you were given

many signs as I was with you. Now, 50 years later, you are still as a child worried about how I will do all things."

Me: "I am sorry, Lord. However, I am now just so excited. I am now just really hoping You will hurry… as in now… as in right now."

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, I know, I know. Erin, I am here. I am with you. You are with Me. We are one. The guests have arrived and the Great Celebration is about to commence. There are those who are heckling outside of the wedding venue to discourage you. However, I am with you. I will not run off, understand? While you see yourself in terms of your age and physical appearance, remember that I am still much older than you are."

Me: "Yes, You are older than me. I have not thought of it this way before. Thank You."

Jesus: "You then wonder if there will be no Great Move of God and if you will instead be going right into the Great Tribulation. Well, Erin, do not worry as I am infinitely greater than the finite events you are witnessing. I Am. I Am and I have a Great Plan. It is in My Word for anyone who chooses to look.

"Now, the enemy expects big. This is why he has struck down the largest of My churches. This why many have fallen into moral decline or have been accused to be. The enemy is certainly not expecting you, your husband and children, your friends or My other hidden chosen. You see, I began small, like your mustard seed.

"However, this is not just any seed. The smallest of seeds grow to be the largest of trees. I spoke in parables so those whom I gave understanding would know. I presented seven just in one Word Verse (Matthew 13). The Kingdom of Heaven. Well, how do you pray, Erin?"

Me: "On Earth as it is in Heaven?"

Jesus: "Very good. By My own Words, I spoke about how to pray. I gave you the Words. However, it isn't just by reciting the Words, it is praying with heart… a good heart. My Kingdom, the Kingdom of Heaven, is hidden. It is hidden until it is no longer hidden. Now wait for this…" He paused for dramatic effect. "…I appoint a small flock.

"Now, fear not, My little flock, for it is Your Father's good pleasure to give you the Kingdom. Well done, as you have been faithful with what little I have given you. Now you will be given even more. Now enters your joy. Your joy is made complete! (**Luke 12**, **Luke 19** and **Matthew 25**).

"Now, some will argue 'no, by **Jesus**' own Words, He returns in the same manner as He left'. While this is true, this is for a different time soon to come. Before this 'different time' comes, we have many fields to consider."

Me: "Lord, You have already considered them, prepared them and planted the seeds."

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, and this is good. Now let us see how these tender shoots are doing when I send out My Workers."

Me: "This can't happen soon enough. Oh Lord, there is so much discouraging news."

Jesus: "As the enemy sees Me as passive right now, he is moving quickly to advance his kingdom of evil. He is building his army into factions. He is amassing great power from an invisible place to many. However, I know exactly what his plans are. For the last few years, the advancement of his kingdom army has been moving across the Earth. These are mostly as invaders and are even welcomed at first.

"By force and corruption, they then plant into strategic areas. The leaders of these nations have agreed through the urging of the one leader. Through general apathy of the younger people, he has had very little resistance. His army is rooted by a deceptive movement that has been killing by great bloodshed.

"They rule by fear and establish their own governments by forced policies. They have moved from the east to the west, from the north to the south and have even crossed oceans. They are emboldened by weak leaders. As their own countries are in shambles, so too are places they plant their seeds of discord."

Me: "I recently read that their religion means 'submission' and that Sharia means 'path'."

Jesus: "Yes. Their goal is to have all nations submit to their path. They claim 'our path leads to life when you submit to our god.' However, I Am God. Their path instead leads to Sheol and many will find this. As for the son of perdition, he is busy in raising up his armies. He is becoming more and more visible. He has many 'qualities'. While these 'qualities' stand out to you, they are veiled from the majority…

- While he stands on hate, he claims his basis is love.
- While he stands on fear and division, he claims he desires peace and togetherness.
- While he rules by control, he claims to stand on freedom.

- While the path he requires is strict, he claims his ways are accepting.
- While he says one thing with his lips, he then does another.

"He has persuaded many against the majority. He has created a great divide. He hates Israel. You have only to recognize him and his ways by the great hate he has for the people. I have been lifting the veil. You are now seeing this in greater ways."

Me: "Oh Lord, this is so painful."

Jesus: "I know it is. However, this leader is not expecting what is coming. It is time to rejoice, Erin. You are not to worry as I have a Great Plan. Relax and enjoy your day. As I reside in you, so too does joy!"

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-531/

531 – The Wrong shall Fail and the Right shall Prevail

Finished on Wednesday, October 27, 2021

Received on Saturday, October 23, 2021

According to the Hebrew calendar, today is Cheshvan 17, the 1st day of the Flood

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day. Thank You for all we have. Thank You for my husband, our children and our Nest friends. Father, I need Your help. The evil government has taken over and it is horrifying to watch. When Sodom and Gomorrah were destroyed, they were horribly evil. It seems that all of the nations have fallen now. Today marks the day on the Hebrew calendar in which Noah was sealed in the Ark.

I am making a plea to You, Father. Let us say there are one million righteous lovers of You left. For the sake of them, please do not destroy the nation. When we look back at Abraham's pleading, You would have spared the wicked cities for far less than one million. Could this apply for now? Yes, I believe it could. This is why You are sending the Transformed to sweep through in one last Great Harvest leading up to the Rapture. You are doing this because Your mercy is immeasurable.

In the last nine months, the news has grown so bad with poor reports. There is corruption in every level of government now. The news is supposed to tell us when something needs to be fought for, but they are now fully bought and paid for. As we speak, the emerging world leader is secretly bringing in his secret army.

This is being done 'in the middle of the night'. Anyone speaking against this is labelled a racist. If this emerging world leader has his way, he will have won his 'war against Christmas' by Thanksgiving. Please, Father, intervene and stop this madness for us who still love You with all of our hearts. I had a couple of vivid dreams last night…

Sub-dream 1 "Museum of the Spoils is Shaken" begins…

I was looking around in a massive museum that reminded me of the Smithsonian in Washington DC. It consisted of artifacts of those who were plundered. This was representative of the wealth that was stolen. There

were also replicas of toppled statues and even the parks they were in. As all of the birds were now gone, there were now exhibits of these.

The museum was preparing for their grand opening. However, they were having continuing problems with both the Grand Teton exhibit and the Badlands exhibit. I noticed that the plunder of wealth exhibits was quite mediocre. I then came across an exhibit I didn't understand. It seemed like everyday items that did not warrant a display. I asked a worker about this.

Me: "What is this exhibit supposed to be about?"

Worker: Looking at me like I was crazy. "This is the middle-class exhibit."

Me: "Middle-class? Why do you have an exhibit for the middle-class?"

Worker: "Where have you been? The middle-class is now extinct."

Me: "Museums are usually filled with attendees from the middle-class. If the middle-class is extinct, who is going to come to this museum?"

Worker: "Those who enjoy the spoils. Those who count themselves as victors. This is really a trophy museum."

Me: "There is no glass on these cases. Are you not worried about theft?"

Worker: "If there is anything more you want, you can just reach into the case and take it. However, there is nothing anyone coming here will want to touch. The wealthy that remain are the ones that will come here. They are well connected and can already have anything they want. They don't need or want any of this stuff."

I suddenly heard a crash. The worker shook his head in disgust and headed to the massive room holding the national park exhibits. The arch from one of the parks had just collapsed.

Worker: "While we try to hold up replicas from the different national parks, they keep crashing down. First it was the Grand Teton exhibit and then it was the Zion exhibit. This was followed by Yellowstone exhibit and now the arches. No matter how hard we try to hold these exhibits up, they crash down. These exhibits will have to stay closed as there is no way we can finish repairing this before the opening date."

As I looked around, I noticed that about half of the exhibits were still up. The other half had crashed down. This soon changed when a great shaking came upon the museum. Though it affected the museum, I was somehow immune from the shaking. In a matter of a minute or so, all of the park exhibits collapsed upon themselves. As the Lord had told me that all of the people working here were evil, I walked away with a smile on my face. I didn't feel reprimanded for feeling this odd satisfaction. God is so much fun!

Sub-dream 1 over.

Sub-dream 2 "Massive Ocean Surge" begins…

A massive surge from the ocean backed up all of the waterways. For miles and miles inland, the fresh water was turned into salt water. I saw the lower roads turn into channels of water. The roads soon washed away from our house down. However, the roads were just fine from our house up. We were still free to come and go. However, all of the houses below us were now all wiped out from the waves.

Sub-dream 2 over.

Me: "Oh Lord, what does this all mean? I had hoped this would be a great day of change. So many things seemed to line up. We are expecting 'The Flood of Your Living Water' to come now!"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I see the wickedness spreading. I will not be silent for much longer. I understand your concerns and I hear your prayers. While the governments have become corrupt, many do not see it. There is an illness that has come upon the land. Had they allowed it to run its course, this illness would have been gone.

"They have instead brought a great wave of evil. This was then used as a way to divide in great order with unjust measures. These come with punishment and shame. This allows the leaders to rule over the people with an iron fist. Many can do nothing about it for fear of losing the ability to work and provide. However, all of this is a planned part of the New Governing System.

"While many leaders now know this, most of them purposely choose to not recognize they are participating in great cruelty. I see the evil, Erin. It cannot hide from Me. You ask Me about these issues as they arise and I then immediately answer to confirm they really are happening. You then become discouraged because it is not yet 'The Time' for Me, through you and My Army, to confront the evil on their wicked plans."

Me: "It is hard for me to witness this as it seems that you are not saying no to anything that is evil these days. You instead just confirm that what I see as lies spoken as truth and great deception really are those things. I want You to rise up now… as in immediately. So many are anxiously waiting for our 'Marching Orders' from You."

Jesus: "I know that this is not easy on you or your friends. Erin, continue to pray. The saints who have been slain, those who now reside at the Altar of

God in His Courts, now intercede day and night. In addition to the martyrs, those who have seen the evil done unto all of you also intercede. I hear them all. Erin, when I finally move upon the evil, it will be like nothing ever seen before.

"It will be done with such strength that all will know it could only be from God Himself. The enemy will then shout day and night from his evil pulpit that My 'Audacity to provide Hope' (vs the enemy's 'Audacity of Hope') is both cruel and unusual. This, of course, will not be true as My strength and justice is always perfect and fair. His words will then be drowned out by truth as I will announce truth.

"The wicked will be in horror as I will expose lies and will broadcast this both day and night for all to see. Though the evil will try to flee, they will be unable to hide. They will be forced to retreat for a while. During this time, I will heal the broken and restore their homes. As for those who invaded the land, they will immediately be returned to their homelands. The enemy's plans will have been placed on pause until I am finished displaying My righteousness before the world.

"My goodness, truth, healing and miracles will be on full display. Heaven will also be on display. Those who mourn will see graves opened. Loved ones lost with no goodbyes and no proper burials because of the evil will appear and speak. They will testify to the goodness of God and to the beauty of Heaven. There will be great restoration as their recompense will be with Me.

"As for the wicked who complain about the land I had given them, they will be returned to the land of their ancestors, the land of their youths. Once there, they will curse Me and mourn their great loss. They will then live in great fear and anger until I remove those they think are responsible. Many are the sons of perdition. They will be subdued and in hiding while My favor is poured out on those who turn to Me.

"Many will leave their wicked ways. They will then turn to Me and be healed. However, anger in the shadows will continue to build. Plots once displayed publicly will now be hidden and removed from sight. Statues they erected will be removed as there will be no idols to worship. There will be a 'war on Christmas', not a 'war against Christmas'.

"Now rejoice, Erin, as I am the God of restoration, justice and healing. I am also the God of mercy and grace. I have not forgotten My people. Though the world forgets Me and grows cold, I will not forget those who are broken in spirit. The wrong shall fail and the right shall prevail.

"Erin, when you awake and do not see change, come to Me. I am here. I know you know things only in part, but very soon you will know things in full. While each day seems like the perfect day, it then ends. Then there is a new day and then it goes too. The news is worse with each new day.

"However, I tell you the truth… a day is very soon to come, 'The Perfect Day'. Do not worry. Do not be discouraged. I haven't forgotten you. I am with you now in all things. Come to Me all who are weary and I will give you rest. Rejoice, Erin. Take comfort in Me. My Voice is in you. Enjoy this day for it is good."

Received on Wednesday, October 27, 2021

According to the Hebrew calendar, today is Cheshvan 21, the 5th day of the Flood

Communion

Dear Father,

I looked up where the former president, the emerging world leader, is going to be soon. He will be traveling to Glasgow, Scotland for meetings starting on Halloween, October 31, 2021, to attend the COP26 climate summit. Once there, he will meet with youth activists and address the threat of climate change. Will there be a false flag event there? Will he become a hero? Will he embolden the youth to even greater anger?

Oh Father, thank You for another day! Thank You for Your guidance. Thank You for Your love. Thank You for dreams. I had a vivid dream last night. While I don't remember everything from start to finish, what I do remember is so clear…

Sub-dream 3 "The Three Granite Memorials" begins…

I saw a memorial made of granite. The granite was 'absolutely black'. The stone was six inches thick. The faces were polished and the sides were still jagged. There were three memorials side by side. There was a middle stone and a stone on each of its side (three separate stones). The middle stone was six feet high and four feet wide. The two side stones were shorter, about four feet high, and also four feet wide.

Above each of the stones rested a large bowl. Each bowl was about three feet in diameter and about twelve inches deep. Water was pouring from a spout in the front into a channel of water coming from each large bowl. The bowls were made from light grey granite. Each bowl also had a flame coming out from the top. However, the flame of fire in the middle stone was higher, wider and brighter than the flames of the two side stones.

While I could not read the middle stone fully, I did read a part that said 'The Lord is my Light'. I then noticed another part of the writing. It was very odd as one words kept being replaced by another word and back and forth. These two exchanging words were 'Oxford' and 'Cambridge'. Underneath the both of them and not changing were the words 'Rest in Peace'.

Sub-dream 3 over.

Me: "Father, this deeply disturbed me. It was a very clear dream with elements I do not understand. There were thousands of names chiseled onto these stone memorials. I wish I could have read more of what was written there."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "The enemy continues to plot. He does not care if there are casualties. While hard to understand, I have reasons for what is allowed and it is for the good of all those I call. The enemy continues to recruit his army of angry emboldened youth. As the majority of the world is disconnected from their agenda right now, what better way to unify the masses than by fear and public display.

"Now, there is a Great Awakening coming. Woke is not awake. Woke is bitter, weak and entitled. Awake is waking up from 'Woke Illness' and discovering a better way. If My people would only turn to Me to be healed then their lands also would be healed. However, they do not turn to Me."

Me: "But, Lord, many of us do turn to you."

Jesus: "Yes, and I know them. I know you as I am in you. Now, disasters can unify or they can cause even greater destruction. For those people being led down the path leading to destruction, pray for them that they might be saved prior to their end."

Me: "With ***** (the emerging world leader) traveling to the UK for the climate summit this weekend, I pray for You to have mercy there."

Jesus: "Yes, the enemy is in their land (Glasgow Scotland UK) during a great time of darkness. Now, you worry about many things. Tell your Sparrow friends to pray."

Me: "Lord, please save the people."

Jesus: "I will save those I call."

Dream over.

532 – Preparing for the Perfect Storm

Finished on Saturday, October 30, 2021

Important Notes on the "Dark" Sub-Dreams (from Erin's husband):

While we are reading these dreams in real time, they will also be read in the future by entirely different audiences, both Post-Transformation AND Post-Rapture. While many of the sub-dreams written can be really dark, these are not to be feared… at least not yet (but not by us).

What I mean by this is that many of these sub-dreams won't 'commence' until AFTER the Rapture. While these sub-dreams would have most likely come into fruition in the very near future without God's intervention, our soon Transformation will change everything.

During our Post-Transformation time, the enemy's plans will take a back seat to God's plans. While the enemy wants evil to rule all things, God will instead be sending us out to deliver His never-ending love and compassion. As the enemy may also see these sub-dreams as written at some point in the future, imagine how infuriating it will be for him to see that his evil secret plots have already been outlined for the world to read.

Received on Friday, October 29, 2021

According to the Hebrew calendar, today is Cheshvan 23, the 7th day of the Flood

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for this beautiful land. Thank You for the last remnants of freedom that we are enjoying right now. So many of us are sick right now. There are flareups of illnesses, breathing issues, cancer, heart issues and other problems.

These illnesses don't seem to be healing even with fervent prayers and great faith. No matter what though, we will stay the course and believe in You, Father. You are our Creator and the Lover of our souls. You are a good, good Father. Your mercies never end. I had an unusual dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "A Frightening New World System is Planned" begins…

A plot is in place that is so horrible and so unbelievable that, without You, Father, doing a Great Work, the majority of America will fall very shortly. Out of great fear, the other countries will then fall soon after. There will only be three countries that will not submit to the one born of the sea, risen up from an island in the sea. The details in this dream are horrible. These details, if

widely known, would cause great fear. In this dream, this plan is to be completed by Christmas this year (Saturday, December 25, 2021).

A great overthrow is planned. Foreign operatives have already been distributed throughout the nation. The leaders in Canada were told to keep their borders shuttered for two years and then all can be opened. These operatives are also in other nations.

There is such great hate by this emerging world leader that he has put into place a great plan to punish and persecute several groups of people. He has already mocked God with his books. The 'Audacity of Hope' mocks God's hope… His Son, **Jesus**. The 'Promised Land', the USA, is now his and all will submit to him in 'Part 2' of his book. His plan is diabolical, as is all of his plans. Here is a brief outline…

- **Remove the 'Majority':** This leader has an all-consuming hate for white people. He wants to remove them as soon as possible, preferably with deadly force.

- **Remove his Political Opposition:** Dilute the voting rights of the opposing party. Destroy opponents, both current and from the past. Detain constitutionalists, loyalists and colonists. Silence all opposition platforms using media, news outlets and banks.

- **Remove Christians and Jews:** Remove Christians and Jews regardless of skin color. As with political opponents, make them 'disappear' as soon as possible. Camps for these people are already being built right now.

- **Create Great Fear:** Label all of this as something that it is not. Then cause great fear across the world through lies. Create great fear through public humiliation, loss and fear. All peoples, regardless of race or color, will be subject to great punishment this leader deems desirable.

- **Remove 'Drains on Society':** All Medicare programs will cease. There will no longer be care for the elderly or special needs. Families will be directed through fear to agree to the termination of care and benefits. Signatures will be made outlining parents against their children and children against their parents.

- **Control of the Youth:** One of the first things the Nazis did was start the brainwashing of their youth at a young age. Children will need to submit to instruction by great pressure. They will be told to report about their home life, including their parent's activities. They will be required to report this back to the schools. Children of all ages will be taught that their parents are evil.

- **Remove Almost All of History:** Original historical documents, archives, evidence and detailed witnessed statements are to be removed.

This is already happening. They are not being replaced, just marked as 'missing'.

- **Still Preserve Some History:** Any documents supporting historical evidence of oppression are being moved forward and preserved. These will be used as evidence against all those with lineage to DNA to the founding fathers, any other leaders or military family members. They will then go to trial and be told publicly to relinquish all possessions in payment.

- **Create a Terrifying Prison System:** The remaining prisoners will be released from prisons. However, the very worst of the worst will remain in the prison. They will then be given freedom to inflict the 'new types of prisoners'.

- **Populate the Prison System with the opposition:** With the room now available in the prisons, all who the government deems as opposed, outspoken or 'undesirable' will be sent to prison. Once there, live stream videos of their torture will be on display via 'pay per view'. They will also be able to witness beatings, rapes, sodomy and great deprivation. While underground, this will somehow still be acceptable to society (again, this is their plan, NOT God's plan).

- **Murder of LGBTQs:** All LGBTQs peoples will be murdered. The whole purpose of today's 'acceptance' is to draw them out into the open for later 'removal'. This is counter-intuitive to the LGBTQs mindset of acceptance and will be a true shock to them when it is swiftly enacted.

Outline of a New Proposal called The New Sovereignty Citizen Act (or something similarly named):

Immigrants coming through the border are to be redistributed to towns and cities all over America. They are to await further instructions and timings of such instructions. Once enacted, an illegal immigrant will be able to choose a piece of the 'Promised Land' for himself. He will have the right to do this.

Once he sees a desirable parcel of land, dwelling or other properties under the law, he is allowed to occupy said property and declare it sovereign and his. To add insult to injury, those whose properties were on the papers must then pay either a transfer tax or a special tax to appeal to gain access.

Even then, they must still prove by DNA or by historical documentation that the property is theirs before the beginning of the nation (that is, being a 'native'). If not, they are not entitled to the property. However, they can remain on the property to serve the 'sovereign citizen' and his needs (in other words, become a 'slave'). Finding historical documentation will be almost impossible as all titles, records, deeds and transfers will soon be destroyed under the guise of 'reparations'.

While many property owners will pretend to agree to the transfer, they will then 'rebel' against the system by killing the occupiers to regain their property. This will be considered a crime (murder), with the offenders put into the frightening prisons and camps. In other words, those designated to be eventually completely destroyed by the government will be in a no-win situation.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Sub-dream 2 "Foreigners take over Disney World" begins…

I was in Disney World in Florida. Many families had paid for vacations to the resort in advance. There were many children there for the very first time and were excited. A new rule then came into effect making for two distinct lines to each ride…

- **First Line for Paying Customers:** Even though the families had paid a high price for tickets, their lines never moved. The children then became understandably frustrated and cried and acted out. It was becoming a miserable experience for all there.

- **Second Line for Foreigners:** The second line was for foreigners. They and their families were moved quickly through. They were moved through as soon as they flashed their special badges.

The paying customers were never able to really participate. Due to the park closing for the night, they then went back to their resorts feeling defeated. When they reached their rooms, they found out that their keys did not work. Not only that, all their belongings were taken by the 'new vacationers', the foreigners from the second line.

When the families went to management, they were told their names were not on the reservations or they were listed as non-pay. This was the case for even those who paid in full in advance, which were the majority of them. Meanwhile, the occupiers were now even wearing their clothing, using their accounts and enjoying the full amenities, all without paying a dime. The paying customers then were forced to leave.

I could easily tell that the imposters didn't feel bad at all. They mocked the families and paraded their stolen personal items in full display. While a few fights broke out, most guests simply left without incident out of fear. The pool was crowded with rowdy unruly invaders. It was a very difficult thing to witness.

Sub-dream 2 over…

Me: "Father, please help us. Please help America. Please don't allow this evil former leader so much power. They are destroying the nation by spreading lies and hate. They are attacking us on all sides. Please rise up!"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "I know that it is painful to witness these things. However, there is nothing new concerning the plans of the enemy. While this has happened in the past, his (the Black Dragon's) schemes for this time now are even more evil and far reaching. Heaven is watching and millions are interceding in God's Courts.

"As for the Red Dragon, he has receded away from the spotlight. He also has plots in place from his position and these are also far-reaching plots. However, neither the Black Dragon nor the Red Dragon will succeed against Me. Do not worry. Many are the schemes of the wicked. Erin, who can even count all of their evil schemes?"

"Now, he (the Black Dragon) has lined up militants in every nation. Upon his call, all of these will rise. Their first goal will be to overthrow the powerful nation (the USA). The others will then fall shortly after. Israel will be attacked. The princes in the Middle East with great wealth will be thrown down. The princes will be killed and a new government will take its place. All will be visible.

"Now, these are the plots of the enemy. He will rise up and take control. While he will look like a savior, he is actually behind it all. <u>However, just because this is his plan does NOT mean it is Mine, understand?</u> He works quickly to remove My memory in the mind and hearts of My people. Many then say, 'Where is your God?'

"Well, Erin, I am here in you. Heaven intercedes day and night. God is angry. The angel army from Heaven is over you and among you. I have called them. As the enemy plots and schemes, all wait for My call, the sound of a Great Shout and the Shaking of the Earth, an advance so powerful that the enemy will run and hide.

"Each of the wicked will then know that I am in control. They will recoil in fear. As for the invaders here in the land with the intention of harm, they will be removed back to their homelands in an instant. I am in complete control. I am always in complete control. Do not worry, Erin, as I have this."

Received on Saturday, October 30, 2021

According to the Hebrew calendar, today is Cheshvan 24, the 8th day of the Flood

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your continued guidance.

Sub-dream 3 "Preparing for the Perfect Storm" begins…

I was observing a technological center like NASA. There were large screens everywhere. Instead of outer space, there was a large calendar, along with a linear timeline. The people there were an odd mixture of analysts, mathematicians and historians. All were working together to measure how much time they had left before the Perfect Storm. These people were pure evil.

While I was there observing, I was not visible to the people there. These people were basing their findings on actual signs and wonders. They were trying to determine the timeline prior to 'God's Awakening' and the ensuing 'Great War'. Their timelines were, in turn, based on three types of timelines…

- **Biblical Timelines:** There were copious amounts of notes taken on Christian and Jewish watchers. These groups were using Biblical signs as their platforms. Depending on who made the timeline, they were identified by being from well-known evangelists or rabbis, along with their predictions.

- **Natural Timelines:** I saw a timeline of natural signs and wonders. They were each marked by their locations, names, longitudes and latitudes.

- **Historical Event Timelines:** I saw events that happened recently, but also events from a thousand years back and everything in between.

There were at least fifty people working fulltime on this. They were using algorithms and patterns based on various historical dates to predict the future. I then walked over to a meeting room where people were gathered around a telephone speaker. Just before he picked up the phone, he addressed the others in the room.

Man in the room: "Shush! The top brass is on the line. I am about to pick up."

Man on the speaker: "Listen, we need you to narrow down some dates quickly so we can put together an operation to remove all glaring problems prior to God's moves. We need more 'Point / Counterpoint' data for the timeline of 'Operation Beast'."

I then looked over at one of their charts. It had several data points listed…

- The Perfect Storm that happened in the Atlantic from October 28, 1991 to November 2, 1991, inclusive.This was labeled a counterpoint.

- The Towers falling on September 11, 2001. This was labeled a point.

- Permission for greater evil being allowed was granted in late December 2012. This was labeled a point.

- The beginning of Trump's presidency on January 20, 2017. This was labeled a counterpoint.
- The beginning of the effects of Covid starting on January 18, 2020. This was labeled a point.
- The ending of Trump's presidency on January 20, 2021. This was labeled a point.
- There were also migration trends listed on the timeline, as well as the Tetrad of lunar eclipses. These were not labeled as points or counterpoints.
- They seemed to be predicting some sort of events happening on Monday, November 1, 2021 and Thursday, November 25, 2021 (Thanksgiving). These were not labeled as points or counterpoints.

I then saw a different chart outlining all of their dates that have come and gone. They had a lot of dates listed (but then again, so do we… smiles). These listed dates did not go as predicted. Even though the group was highly skilled, they didn't realize that God's ways are higher and therefore unpredictable (although we can still have fun guessing). As for these evil workers, I could tell that they were scared and really needed one of their dates to soon be correct.

Sub-dream 3 over…

Me: "While I am not a 'date speculator' type person, my husband loves it. As for me, I get too wrapped up and have trouble with the disappointment. My husband is sad for an hour or so, but then is back at his spreadsheets, all smiles and optimistic again. God's Clock and Calendar is a mystery and more complicated than any man can comprehend (with the exception of perhaps Enoch?). Oh Lord, please help us soon."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, take comfort in knowing that I am actually 'The Point Man'. The enemy doesn't control events. I control them. He makes his moves according to several factors. You have seen this in your dream. He is trying to create the Perfect Storm. However, he is unable to control it. I control it, just like I controlled the Perfect Storm thirty years ago today.

"Now, the enemy is better at predictions. This is because he is once of Heavenly origins. However, he still reacts to things based on old timelines. This is good. Even though there is nothing new under Heaven, I can and will do a new thing. This will be a thing that the enemy cannot prepare for or predict.

"However, with My guidance, you will look back over it and see that this date was in plain sight the entire time. For now and today, take comfort in this. I am with you. I am in you. My Voice is in you." Just then, a woodpecker knocked on my window three times and flew away. "Yes, I even send a woodpecker to make you smile."

Me: "Oh Lord, I need Your help. I am anxious."

Jesus: "Do not be. What would create more anxiety… if the enemy was in control or if God is in control?"

Me: "The enemy being in control would create infinitely more anxiety."

Jesus: "Although he appears to be, he is not. He knows this. Someone doing the wrong thing… stealing, lying, cheating and all manners of evil… does so in darkness and in secret. He acts with speed so that he is not discovered. However, there are no secrets under Heaven. I see all things. I know where the enemy is at all times. Although he is clever and does all things with intention, I am greater.

"For instance, he was not given the power of omnipresence or omniscience. This limits his abilities to operate. While he is unable to be in multiple locations at the same time, he then uses technology to advance his abilities. Through this manner, he can be in each household through various means. He can track your movements, your habits and your vitals. He tracks the state of your health.

"He also uses advanced algorithms to predict your behaviors. He uses these algorithms to also try to predict your sins. This is why the Army of God is fighting a war in the heavens over all of this. Although he was not given omnipotence over the Earth, he was given the ability to work within God's perimeters."

Me: "That's evil and very scary!"

Jesus: "Yes. Apart from God, his plans for the world would have ended existence of man thousands of years ago. However, he does not control this. He also tried to wipe Israel out several times. He wanted to annihilate the Jewish people. His goal now is to wipe out all of Israel, as well as an entire race of people. This is an endeavor of evil proportions. He has begun this from several different sides and methods.

"Do not worry though, as the enemy will not succeed. In all things, be anxious for nothing, as I am with you. Greater is He Who is in you than he who is in the world. Rejoice, Erin, for I am with you. I am with your Nest friends."

Dream over…

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-533/

533 – His Great Care in Hiding Us, His Hidden Ones

Finished on Sunday, November 7, 2021

Received on Saturday, November 6, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for Your incredible grace and mercy. What You have done for us is truly a miracle. We are so very blessed by You. You answered my cries and granted us help. At times, my tears were daily. Father, I never want to take for granted anything You have done. I do not want to be a fool or ever act in arrogance or self-righteousness.

Please forgive me if, in the past, I ever acted this way. The enemy wants us to live in fear. Please release the grip of fear that has fallen upon Your people. Please deliver us. Please let Your Kingdom come, let Your Will be done, on Earth as it is in Heaven. Make Heaven visible through us.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "I am here with you, Erin. This is different than the Holy Spirit. The Holy Spirit is like an unction, a Heavenly Two-Way Paging Device. Now I am with you. Wherever you go, I am with you. You only have to ask and I will answer. I will speak. Now, your concerns are valid. There are cases of the persecution of My people on grand scales. You have heard many bad reports, those that are told and are able to be reported on.

"However, so much of this is now canceled or filtered, never seeing the light of day. As you would say… truth is being suppressed. However, you must understand this… the New World Order is an evil government made of liars, injustice, racists and haters of God. This government now calls for silence and even the death of anyone who dares to speak the truth. The truth is now called lies and the lies are now called 'the new truth'.

"All that you are accused of is exactly what they are doing. They are evil because this is the new order of evil on full display. Erin, the enemy was not given permission to be omnipresent. Being omnipresent is solely relegated to God in Heaven and the Son of God, the One who is in you. The

enemy has devised a counterfeit whereby he can access anything he chooses, an artificial 'omnipresence'.

"This artificial 'omnipresence' is in the form of data and information. He is using this against My people now. He is planning a great wealth transfer from what little you have to those who have not earned it. Theft is next. This can come in many forms and can even be written into law. This includes taxes becoming increasingly unfair. They are trying to 'tax all hope'.

"They want to facilitate the taking of property for unjust reasons at any time and call it 'investigating an ongoing open case.' This then stalls the dissemination of information to the offended party. This then leads into a new plan… 'see it, want it, take it and then even have the original owners pay for it'."

Me: "Lord, this makes me sick. Oh Lord, please don't allow this. Please!"

Jesus: "Erin, North America was the last order of business and the first order of business. America sold out to foreigners decades ago. Many were then paid handsomely to ignore the sellout. There were warnings. There were clarion calls. While evil continuously progressed, much was hidden. In the year 2000, I gave you a great vision that came with instructions.

"Later on, on September 11, 2001, the Towers fell and the judgment clock started. No one stood at the 3rd, 4th and 5th watches of the night. I sent judgment. Whoever turns from their wickedness to Me will be saved. I then gave 19 years. In great compassion and in the last year, I then sent a punishing rod to the nations. This was one last warning to turn from wickedness and follow Me. Very few took up the challenge.

"The plague I sent kept people locked in their homes in isolation. While in isolation, the enemy gained more control. Some leaders verbally slipped the intentions of the New World Order. However, the news ignored it. Their plans of darkness are very evil. All are ordered to declare that there is NO New World Order until there is one and then there will be none left strong enough to fight it.

"They are erasing history. You only have to purchase history books at a used bookstore or dust off encyclopedias to see that much has already been erased. These sources will soon be the closest to the truth going forward. While your generation was taught how to read and write, your children only use their devices. These are then graded in school. However, who is it that controls the information found on these devices? Who spreads lies and filters truth? While this is the enemy, it was foretold and allowed.

"Erin, I can see that you are now worried. Why? Erin, I have carried you all this way and I am still carrying you. I know you are ill. I know you are worried. I know it feels like you are under attack from all sides. However, I am in you, your family and all those I have called. They are hidden and will remain concealed until I unveil you.

"There is still much to do. I will not let you fall. The enemy will not proclaim victory of any kind over you. I love you. Your heart is ever before Me. You have achieved what I have asked of you. As you are now… a great Arrow in My Quiver… why would I even consider crushing you now?"

Me: "You will if it is in Your Will, Lord?"

Jesus: "Oh Erin, this is not in My Will. I am the Archer. Is it of My benefit to fracture the Arrows in My Quiver? As a General over My Army, is it smart to dishearten and injure My best fighting warriors? Just as a Quiver of Arrows are concealed, so too are the fighting warriors hidden until I use them to remove the enemy. They can try to call, taunt, threaten and even cajole. However, what I conceal, no scheme of man will uncover, understand? Now, I know you question My plans at times."

Me: "Lord, I don't question Your plans. I instead question my abilities… or capabilities… to understand them. I try to look to Your promises. I then wonder if this is all for Heaven and not for here on Earth."

Jesus: "Then ask Me! I am here in all watches of the day and night. I am here in your comings and your goings. You are beginning to breakaway from the world. This is happening slowly, but surely. The enemy, along with those envious it is not them, will later study your past habits and say…

"What? This makes no sense! A child of God with such great abilities should not need to replace a worn-out appliance. She should not need to purchase medicine. Why do they not attend a church on a regular basis? Why does she buy goods from discount places and thrift stores? Why would God choose an old sickly bride, one who comes from such poor DNA? She is of mixed race! This woman has gone bankrupt. God would surely not choose someone such as her.

"Well, Erin, I tell you the truth… I have chosen you. You are My Bride. I am with you. Do not worry. Give all that you have to Me. I am about to change everything."

Me: "I know You will… but when? When, Lord? Please hurry!

Jesus: "Erin, remember My promises. I have not taken you this far to remove My favor. I dwell in you now. You are a daughter of the King. Erin, I

gave you all you have and I will give you even more. I am about to do something so great that you cannot even imagine it."

Me: "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "I have you, Erin. Do not worry. I love you. Enjoy the day. Rejoice!"

Received on Sunday, November 7, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for allowing me another dawn to wake up to. Father, I love You and I am thankful for You granting me breath in my lungs and joy in my heart. Although my body is ill, I can rejoice in gratitude that You take care of all things. Though this life has brought me great pain, I am so very blessed to have come to know You. I love You, Father, and You love me. I am blessed to have become Your friend.

Father, when doctors give bad reports, it makes me look back to the promises You gave me to see if these align with what You wrote and signed. They do not. Either Your time of Great Changes are any day now or I might have to endure troubles and treatments prior to Your Grand Miracles.

Today is my Sabbath rest day. To keep myself busy off and on for the last 12 days, I decorated for Christmas. In a Personal Word, You had told me to go ahead and start decorating early this year. I know there are a lot of Christians opposed to Christmas. However, I don't worship Christmas decorations or things that are commercial in nature. Father, I worship You and You alone. You are the Maker of this season.

You are also the Creator of Hanukkah, the Festival of Lights. In each home, it is the celebration of joy and family. If it is not a celebration due to circumstances, it is still the promise of a future celebration. Regardless, I just love the lights. I have always enjoyed the lights and so have my children. However, all of my fond distant memories of Christmas tended to occur at our relative's homes.

As for my childhood home, we never set up a tree. This lack of tree was a 'tradition' in both my elementary and middle school years. Either way, our home was not associated with any real Christmas memories. After we moved to Idaho and I was attending high school, we then made some Christmas memories. However, my most unusual memories centers around our Christmas in 1975 when I was almost 13 years old.

For Christmas 1975, we traveled throughout the USA. My mom purchased a brand-new Ford Econoline Van. It was green in color in honor of

my late stepdad's favorite color. We took three months off from school and traveled to historical sites across the USA. When Christmas arrived, my mom purchased a small live potted pine tree. We decorated it with special items we had found during our trip. The actual day of Christmas in 1975 was spent in a campground near Washington DC… a real adventure.

I don't know if I have ever topped that adventure for my own children. However, without even realizing it and when I look back, I actually did create fairly stable Christmas traditions and memories. Each one of our children looks forward to this. Thank You, Father. We invite You into our home everyday and pray You never leave us.

Me: "Oh Father, please provide an Open Heaven over us! Please pour down healing rains. Please heal us. Please display so much goodness through us that we are overwhelmed by all of You. I am joyful, excited and scared all at the same time."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "I am here, Erin. I have not forgotten you."

Me: "Sometimes I feel forgotten. The doctors' reports are not good. Please let me live. I want to be here to see all that You have promised. I want to live, Lord. I want to make it back to Bend OR someday. I want to see my children into adulthood. I want to remain here. Please do not keep us hidden for much longer, Lord."

Jesus: "I have heard your cries. I promise that you will live in My Fullness of Glory. I promise I will shine upon your face with the luster of My Light. I am not finished with you, Erin. I am in you and My Glory will come upon you in full measure. As the enemy has his regiments and various branches of soldiers, so too do I. However, Mine are more varied and more powerful.

"I know that you hear of miracles in one area and an outbreak of revival in a distant land. These are but small contractions as My larger birth of the Manifestation of Heaven is about to be revealed. I know you are discouraged and grow tired of hearing Me say 'wait for it!'; However, I promise to deliver on My Words.

"Now, there is not one person apart from those I have sent who would say 'one of the Hidden is in Erin's household!' You display nothing to point the adversary your way at all. You are rarely on technology. Your physical disabilities and other illnesses make you least likely to be one of My Hidden.

When I hide My people… well, I truly hide them. There is a reason I have kept you without successes as well.

"Now, relax and know that I am God. The world is not expecting you, your family or your friends. The world is expecting large public proclamations and displays. The world is expecting television appearances and other 'airway technologies' displaying massive congregations and key note preachers.

"While these are good and have had their times, there will soon be an even greater outpouring and display. This outpouring and display will not be focused on one man. This outpouring and display will be focused on God and His Kingdom and only on God and His Kingdom.

"Erin, no 'one man' will be a savior. This will be how you will know the difference between My Glory and that of the world. The times of self-edification have inactivated many who claimed to be called by Me. While I did call many of these, they then rose by their own power and I then became less as they then became more.

"Now, do not confuse this with publicly shouting that the Kingdom of Heaven is near. There are those I have called as clarions of this time. However, beware that there will also be counterfeit displays to My miracles. This will be through sorcery and illusion. This happened back in the times of Moses and Aaron in front of the Pharaoh and will be repeated in these times.

"That same spirit is alive today and stands ready to stand against the Kingdom of Righteousness. However, not one of them is prepared… no scheme of man, no savior for evil… will anticipate what has never been done before by Me. While you believe that you understand what is coming based on your dreams that I have sent in advance to prepare you, you cannot fully comprehend what comes until it is actually upon you! As of right now…

- The enemy sees Me as weak and silent.
- This man (the emerging world leader) works overtime to call Me out.
- This man mocks and rivals My Truth and spins a web of great deceit.
- Ordinary men are no match for this man who claims to be everywhere, yet, to Me, is nowhere.
- This man changes small things only to then segue them into much grander punishments and restrictions.
- This man enjoys taking away that which is good and adding that which is bad.
- This man enjoys sorrow and despises laughter.

- This man pants after wailing prayers like course nails against steel vs sweet uplifting prayers and sweet melodies of healing praises.
- This man prefers fighting and invasions to peace and abundant living in the lands of the free.
- This man feels safer when criminals are free and feels threatened when safety and freedom from fear is practiced.
- This man is the 'man of chaos'.
- This man sends bad news, lies and upheaval so that people will run after him to save them.
- This man seeks to remove rules and government so that he can again rise to power unopposed.
- This man has leaders who chase after him.

"Even though these are his plans, his plans will not prevail. I am God and I will not be mocked. The man with 'cloven feet' will not remain during the times of My Army. I am God over him. Beautiful are the feet who send Good News. Cloven are the feet of those who spread lies and blasphemies. I know where this man resides. While I know this man's comings and goings, he does not know Mine.

"Erin, I have not forgotten My people. I will protect those whom remain under My Wings. Allow Me to carry you. Your freedom is with Me. The life-giving words of My Spirit is in you. Do not worry."

Me: "Oh Lord, Your people are worn down and tired now. The enemy is aggressive and his aggressiveness now increases without ceasing. All we hear about now is more and more bad news. All we hear about now is doom and gloom."

Jesus: "I know that you are disheartened, as are many others on the Nest. There are many good reasons for feeling this way. Still, I know you are weary. I know you ask yourself 'am I going mad?' However, you are not. Erin, if I had told you 21 years ago that I have something special planned for you, but it will mean…

- That you will be obscure and, at times, fighting the world.
- That you would often be alone with no one to help you.
- That you would remain ill, not being able to do much other than write in journals.

"While still at the top of your career, would you have taken up that cross? Would you have done this knowing it would mean…

- That you would be a slave to others.
- That others would take all the credit for your work.
- That others not as trained would be elevated and would mock you.
- That your sons and daughter would struggle greatly.

"Would you have done all these things for this special call of God? Erin, would you?"

Me: "When You put it this way, would anyone? Still, Lord, I am glad I did. My husband and I run after You. His children and my children run after You. Our Nest runs after You. I have seen the place You have prepared for all those who love You. It is beautiful beyond words. Heaven is a place filled with good things… the best fruit and bread… but, really, all food in general. All that is there is pure and perfect.

"The water there lives and gives life. The air there is pure and exhilarating. Everything lives there because Your breath has breathed life into all of it. There is nothing dead there. Things we were told that would never be in Heaven, like animals and furry companions, are there. The lions lay down and rest with the lambs in green pastures.

"There is nothing annoying or disturbing. There is no fear or anxiety. There are no locks. There are no trespassers. There are so many discoveries waiting for us in Heaven that there is no way to even describe all that You have planned for all those who love You.

"Without my heart stopping in 2004 and 2008, I am not sure I would have been able to endure this long suffering. Well, if I really put this into perspective… what is waiting just a little longer when so many souls are now at stake."

Jesus: "Very good. You are correct. Without great notoriety, public acclaim and public visibility, very few would agree to this."

Me: "Okay, Lord, so what is next? Watching everything going into destruction is hard."

Jesus: "Yes. The gates of hell are now on display on the Earth. Well then, what will it be like when Heaven is put on display on the Earth instead. This will be quite the contrast, will it not?"

Me: "Oh yes, absolutely! Please, Lord, do this soon… as in now… as in immediately!"

Jesus: "I have you, Erin. Now, the leader currently in power was given his injection. This injection then amplified his condition. His condition is now on

full display. Very soon, he will become hard to control. While this is by the enemy's design, it has been allowed by Me."

Me: "So, this vaccine enhances our illnesses? Exactly what kind of vaccine is this?"

Jesus: "Unfortunately, it wakes up that which is asleep and unveils the hidden enemy within. You are not to worry though, Erin, as those forced to take this will not be harmed. There are even more sinister plots in the works behind the scenes. However, all will now be brought to the forefront.

"Now, do not worry. Greater is He Who is in you than the 'little he' who is in the world. Rejoice, Erin, for the Kingdom of Heaven is now here."

Dream over.

534 – The Lord will Reach Out to the Unreachable

Received on Sunday, November 14, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for Your love and affection. Thank You for Your signs and wonders. I have been in great distress. This last week, You have allowed so much bad news that I can barely believe all of it. In my dreams, I have been inundated with so many spiritual signs, I can barely remember every detail. Yesterday, and for the first time in a while, I spent time praising You and really crying.

I have not had a free flow of tears like this for at least a few weeks. It must have been time. While I should deal with difficulties by handing things over to God, my habit is to panic instead. I then map a course, 'my course'. I then finally realize all is futile… yet again… and turn back to God for His Guidance and Love.

I must admit that I was mad at the Lord this week. I am facing an illness I thought was gone by God's Grace years ago… eight years ago to be exact. I have been moved up to the front of the line for treatment. Father, do I take it? Has it gone too far since I am exhibiting stage 3 of symptoms? I have beautiful curly hair. Will I lose it?

Then, on top of this, my disability case is now to be determined by one bitter case manager. There will likely be an even longer battle ahead. As for all three of my children, they have unique battles at their places of work. Two of them just left their jobs this week after just a few shifts. As for my youngest son, he stays. However, he is being taken advantage of by being given all of the late-night closing shifts.

On top of all of this, the symptoms I was told by my neurosurgeon to look for are also here. I find myself ignoring this though as I do not see how they line up with God's promises. The letters on the page sometime appear to be doubled. My headaches are becoming worse.

It now takes a really long time to read or reply to an email or a text. When I type my words, they are no longer clear. Still, when I start to panic, I then hear You say 'I am here, Erin. Do not worry. I am with you.' Here is the miraculous part though… when I write down words in my journal, they are clear. My eyesight remains clear. This makes it 'clear' to Me that He is right here with me.

I met a friend from Oregon who now lives out here. I met her for coffee and we went thrift store shopping. I had been pouting because nothing has happened as I had been praying. I also felt the Lord has been mad at me since I have been mad at Him. While I obviously still love Him, I was just downcast, asking the Nest for prayers. I had also been struggling to find comfortable shoes for my injured foot.

Well, both feet have now been in pain. It is rare that I ever find a pair of shoes at a thrift store. In fact, I donate good shoes. However, I find most people only donate old smelly shoes. I learned a long time ago though from God that one should never donate things that are not in good enough shape for someone else to wear.

Anyway, while in this thrift store, I turned down an aisle and saw a wonderful brand-new pair of sneakers with a cluster of crystal flowered buckles. I laughed and thought 'wow, these are fun!' They had a European size and a name of a French designer I had never heard of. I tried them on and they fit perfectly. They were so comfortable.

Not thinking anymore of it, I proceeded to purchase the shoes for $44. While expensive for a thrift store if in used condition, these were reasonably priced for new shoes. When I got home, I showed my husband and asked for his opinion. I loved his reply. He said 'Wow, they are so cute. Beautiful are the feet who brings Good News!' We then laughed as they were such unusual shoes, truly one of a kind and so pretty.

After dinner, I went to rest. I was now exhausted and weak. For fun, I decided to look up the maker of the shoes. They were so comfortable, I was wondering if they had other styles and if they were reasonably priced. Well, let me tell you… I was in complete shock! The shoes were a very current style and selling at very high-end stores, some for almost $2,000. Nordstrom was 'the cheapest' at 'only' $1,295!

Now I truly knew this had to be from God. Why would anyone give away a new pair of sneakers worth that much money? While I am not a shoe person, I have rarely ever spent over $100 for even a pair of winter boots. At this price, I have to admit that I am even afraid to wear them. Still, they only cost me $44. While these were clearly a gift from God, should I try to sell them instead? Hmm, they just fit so perfectly!

When I later spoke about my 'amazing bargain find' with my husband and kids, all of them said I should wear them and that God wanted me to have them. Well, I will take their advice and wear them on the next good weather day. Perhaps this might only be for a few days before winter

comes in and then I will wait again until spring. Thank You, Father, for the most comfortable shoes imaginable 'this side of Heaven'.

Sub-dream 1 "The Spider in the Dimly Lit Room" begins...

I was in a dimly lit apartment with white walls and no furniture. There seemed to be no power. There were two or three black extension cords draped across the carpet. I could see they were unplugged and led to lamps. However, I could not see clearly enough to find an outlet. I picked up one of the cords. Right next to my hand was a massive black spider.

I took the heavy extension cord and slammed it down on the spider. I must have killed it as it remained motionless. Suddenly, one of its severed legs came at me. The setting was so dark, but not too dark. It was just light enough that I could see this thing coming at me, but not clearly. The Lord then quickly reminded me of **Matthew 25:7** and that He is always looking after me.

Sub-dream 1 over...

Oh Lord, my light is being consumed by my circumstances. Even though You are with me and all I have to do is ask You, I instead stumble around in a dimly-lit apartment. I am looking for the socket to plug the cord to my lamp in. Is this like looking for oil for a lamp? I recognize when the enemy lurks there in the darkness and I work quickly to destroy it. However, the enemy still pursues me even with just one leg.

Sub-dream 2 "Time to Usher in a New Era" begins...

I witnessed a van driving out to all the farmlands. They were measuring their worth. Some families were removed from their farms because they were unable to purchase equipment that met their standards to operate. They either had to comply or pay penalties. Unable to do either, families were then forced to hand over their properties to the men in the white vans.

Man in the white van addressing the families: "It is time to usher in a new era!"

The families were quiet and in tears. I then saw an open flatbed truck pick up each family, along with their keepsakes, clothing and wares, and drive them to a type of tent city. The conditions there were incredibly poor. They had an open-air trade market with dirt walkways. There were no restrooms, just portable waste units. The smell was terrible. The facility was surrounded by a barbed wire fence.

Sub-dream 2 over...

This sub-dream seamlessly morphed into a real-life situation later in the day when I saw a white van driving down the road with the letters U S H R on the side. The white van had a slide bar roof rack with cameras and satellite equipment. It looked like the Google Map Car with the multiple cameras. There was also a sentence on the van saying 'Surveying made easy' (or something to that effect).

I was in shock as God was obviously showing me something. Why USHR? Well, I then found out that USHR in Islam is a form of agricultural tax. Are they preparing to implement a forced tithe / tax on non-Muslims? This seems diabolical. I never thought that I would ever see this where we live!

Sub-dream 3 "Closing Sale in Japan" begins...

I was in Japan visiting. I was looking for a particular church. No matter where I went, I could not find this church. Before I was able to find this church, I was contacted by my friends. They wanted to meet with me at a restaurant that served 'continental food'. Even though I was not sure what 'continental food' meant, I decided to still meet them. As I was entering the restaurant, I saw a sign for an antiquities dealer called 'Shojis'.

I glanced inside the store through a window and I saw that there were beautiful displays in various rooms with screens. A sign over the door said 'Our Door is Always Open!' However, another sign said 'Store Closing – All Must Go!' I noticed that no one was entering the store. Just then, the hostess from the restaurant came to take me to the table with my friends. When I arrived, I was still curious about the neighboring store.

Me: "What is the story on Shojis, the store next door?"

Friend 1: "What? Have you not heard?"

Friend 2: "This is why you are here. Japan has fallen to China. All antiquities and historical evidence of Japan's existence are now being removed. It is now illegal to own anything Japanese. All the people are subject to the new way. The owner of the store is just trying to sell it all or even give it away before they come for him."

Friend 1: "Unfortunately, he will be killed. His family is royalty and they are marked for slaughter. He is trying to preserve their history, the history of the Japanese people."

Me: "Given that there is a war coming and they know it, why are there so many people here still functioning as normal, especially given the coming invasion?"

Friend 2: "Honor before surrender."

Me: "Hmm, I got it. No churches will be allowed either, right?"

Friend 1: "No. They do not know about Jesus as this was not taught to them here."

Me: "Well, I hope you don't mind, but I am going to go into Shojis now."

I went over and knocked on the door to Shojis. What I saw contained within the store was quite beautiful. The man came over to me and spoke to me in broken English.

Man: "Please come in and look around."

Me: "How much for everything."

Man: In shock. "What would you do with it?"

Me: "Relocate it."

Man: Laughing. "Impossible. They are coming."

Me: "The God of Heaven has sent me. He is greater than they are."

Man: "No, that is impossible."

Me: "God has not forgotten the Japanese people. He has a great plan. Now, how much for all of it?"

Man: "You can have all of it for $100,000."

I heard the Lord tell me that this was worth a few million and to make the deal.

Me: Smiling. "Okay, deal!"

Just then, there was a knock on the door. It was an angel of the Lord. He had arrived with a briefcase. He stepped in and opened the briefcase. It was full of cash. The man turned as white as a ghost. The angel then spoke in Japanese to the man. The man dropped down before the angel. When the man looked back up, the angel was gone, but the briefcase remained. The man took the money. As soon as he did, all of his inventory was gone to the naked eye. The man trembled.

Me: "The army is coming for you. However, do not fear. All of you will now be removed to a distant land where you will talk to the Lord."

Man: "Thank you. Yes, please help us."

In an instant, the man was gone. Just then, I could hear the distinct sound of artillery starting up. I was then also removed in an instant.

Sub-dream 3 over…

Me: "Oh Lord, that was such an intense dream. Is China about to invade Japan?"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Oh Erin, be at peace. You worry about many things. Is any of this something you can control? Hmm, Little Sparrow?"

Me: "No, Lord, there is nothing. All I can control is my reaction."

Jesus: "Share with Me about your name. What did you find?"

Me: "I found out that the Hebrew meaning of my name is Shulamite."

Jesus: "Shulamite. Erin, do you not see who you are yet?"

Me: "Like a Bride?"

Jesus: "Yes, but what are you like? Pick any woman in My Word. Who are you most like?"

Me: "I had hoped Esther, but perhaps not?"

Jesus: "Erin, read Song of Solomon, the Song of Songs. This is a grand love story. You are just like the Shulamite. You worry. You go out to see if I am there. You think yourself not worthy. You chase after Me and I you. While you were once apart from Me, you then became My Bride, My Love. In turn, you love Me. (**Song of Solomon 1:11 and 3:1-5**)"

Me: "But, Lord, the woman does not open the door when her love knocks. Then when she discovers her mistake, she runs after him only to find him gone. (Song of Solomon 5:2-8)"

Jesus: "Well, there is a favorable difference when it comes to 'our Story'! When I knocked, you ran and opened the door. You opened the door every time I knocked to let Me in. The Song of Solomon is a cautionary tale. By opening the door each time I knocked, you avoided the outcome in the Song of Solomon. Erin, I am now in you. However, at times, you are still functioning as if I will reject you for no good cause.

"Take comfort, Erin, for I have made <u>closed-ended</u> promises to you, <u>not open-ended</u>. When have I said 'if only you would do such an such, you will be healed'? No, Erin, I have instead said 'you will be healed 'period', understand? While to have a love and fear of God is good, to live

in fear of the One Who loves you defies logic. Now, what have I done to show you that I don't love you in return?"

Me: "Nothing. If anything, You pour out even more love. I am so grateful."

Jesus: "I chose you because you still think like a young Bride to be preparing to meet her Groom. You worry that I will not find you pleasing. You worry that I will find you unworthy. Erin, I do not and will not reject you. I lift up your head instead."

Me: "Lord, when I face troubles, I wonder if it is because I am out of Your favor."

Jesus: "How can you be out of My favor when we are now in an even closer communion than ever? When you go a wrong way, I stop it. When you speak your own tongue, I am quiet. You are quick to correct a wrong and I am quick to bless you because of it. You know that, aside from Me, there is no thing that is good. We are together now. You are now experiencing 'The Great Auto-Correct of God'!"

Me: Laughing. "Oh Lord, that is exactly what it is like now."

Jesus: "Now though, trust when I place something on your heart more than once that this is the Holy Spirit confirming a direction. Then ask Me for instructions. I am here."

Me: "Lord, did You send me those shoes?"

Jesus: "All good things come from Me. I am God and I am allowed to bless you. You are a daughter of the King."

Me:"So, You want me to actually wear them? Should I not sell them instead?"

Jesus: "Okay, so, God has given you a gift, but you now determine that the gift is too wonderful for you. You then sell it to the highest bidder? Hmm…"

Me: "Forgive me, Lord. I was raised that I did not deserve fancy things. I felt guilty with things too wonderful for me."

Jesus: "Are you planning to display the shoes and worship them instead of wearing them? No. This would be foolishness. Wear them and think of Me. When I give you a treasure, do not brag of the item, but instead brag about the God, your God, who loves you. You are not flashy. You do not own those designer pajamas you once did.

"If people judge you without knowing you, I will then judge them by the same hypocritical measure. Pray for them. According to God, you

have more than paid the price. Now, God knows you are struggling. The angels are helping Me to lineup 'The Gift'. Now rejoice!"

Me: "Around these parts, barely anyone would even know about this brand of shoe. Who here could even afford such a shoe?"

Jesus: "Hmm, then no one will really pay attention."

Me: "I will sparkle!"

Jesus: "To Me, you have always sparkled."

Me: "I love You, Lord."

Jesus: "I love you, Erin, Princess of Peace. Now, you are dealing with a hidden enemy who operates in dim conditions. Remember that I am your Light. Darkness is sweeping across the nations. There are great signs of war soon to come. Great provocateurs have begun to gather their armies. However, greater is the Army of God than any of these.

"If I can send you a pair of high dollar shoes out in the middle of nowhere at the price of a package of meat, I can then do anything. Remember that I also had to call you there at the very moment the shoes were placed on the floor. Not only that, but the shoes had to fit you perfectly… which they do. You needed Me to lift your head and I chose to do it this way.

"Now, about the Japanese people… they are far from Me right now. They have remained behind shut doors and Shoji screens. However, I will soon call out to them. I will not desert them. Though they are far from Me, I will still pursue them. A Great Revival will then reach them and their enemies will be kept at bay.

"Erin, do not worry as I have reign over all things. While the enemy seems to be gaining ground, they are not. I have revealed their plans to My people and many will rise up against their evil schemes. However, a Great Wave of Heaven will come first. Erin, this Great Wave is coming! Rejoice, Erin, rejoice, as the enemy will not prevail."

Dream over…

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-535/

535 – I Will Raise Up an Army

Received on Wednesday, November 17, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your love and affection. Your friendship and grace have been lovely. I can never give You enough or honor You enough. Thank You for pursuing me. Thank You for Your boundless love and Your mercy for this once lost Shulamite girl.

Thank You again for my amazing 'Wedding Shoes' (see Dream 534 for details). While I received these shoes from You on Tuesday, November 9, 2021 from a Thrift Store, I finally wore them for the first time yesterday. They are one of my most comfy shoes ever! As for my daughter, she is 3000 miles away from home. She is truly in Your hands now, Father. Please send her to a safe place and protect her.

This last week, we were under attack from so many different angles. The unbelievable thing is You gave me the warnings so I was on high alert. However, I did not know which direction the attacks were to come. After last night's dream, I now understand the plans of the enemy. However, I am here now asking You for help. Lord, I need Your grace and mercy. Without You, we are going to fall victim to a fate comparable to the Jewish people in Nazi Germany circa WWII.

When things go down, the public eye will no longer be on Israel. What would possibly cause this? First of all, a complete lack of media coverage. Any coverage there is will be biased against Israel. Without a strong partner in the USA, which President Biden is not, Israel is essentially helpless against her vast surrounding enemies (unless, of course, You intervene with Your Unlimited Power).

As for other parts of the world, charges will soon be brought against almost every Christian. Anyone who has verbally or electronically spoken against the beast's end-time system will be arrested with all of their property seized. While they will be told of a coming trial, it will remain pending even as the years go by. Again, this is the enemy's plan, not God's plan. God trumps the enemy.

Yes, there will be no more investigations, no more defense and no more evidence submitted. The predictable verdict will then come and all you have will be seized. If you were ever a freedom defender, you will be a primary target. All duplicity will be removed. The enemy is looking to implement 'One Order, One Way, One Government'. I had a dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "The Fire Spreads from Kenosha" begins…

A fire began in Kenosha and spread from there. City after city fell and great fear gripped the land. Christmas was cancelled. Families were unable to reunite or travel as all roads were too dangerous to travel. Marauding groups of criminals were seizing vehicles. They were robbing and murdering occupants. Even the backroads were dangerous. Anarchy was spreading rapidly.

Sub-dream 1 over.

Again, this dream represents the enemy's plans, not God's plans. Only He knows the great plans He has for His Great Plan. The enemy is attacking our finances right now. Without any proof, the Social Security department said we owe back $13,000 for my older son. How is this even possible given that we didn't even receive any benefits for him?

Then there is a different $13,000 related to student loans. I was originally told by the government that these were written off due to my disability. They were never to be reinstated. A day after the first $13,000, I received a notice for this second $13,000.

My L&I benefit is also being decided right now. While I can fight this, and I probably will by using my L&I lawyer, the government always has the advantage. Not only that, but this is an attack on my privacy. For a full rebuttal, they are expecting me to show all of my bank account records. My lawyer doesn't believe we have to, but I am sticking with that, at least for now. Well, there you have it. I had another dream last night…

Sub-dream 2 "Hungry? Poisoned Cake anyone?" begins…

I saw the enemy striking out against the people in waves. All notes were called in. Very few had the money to pay all of their debts. Many had to then surrender their properties. Many burned down their properties rather than surrender them…

- All accounts were given to the government.
- All food and electricity were controlled by the government.
- Cars were abandoned due to the removal of gas and propane.

- Electronic devices were left off so as to not alert the authorities.
- The government left the sick and elderly to die in their homes and hospitals.
- While criminals enjoyed pillaging at first, there were soon too few victims left.
- All gold, silver and precious items were taken to the government's storehouses.
- Medications were controlled by the government.
- The mentally unstable were killed off.
- Those fit for work were issued food instead of pay.

I then saw an apartment with no electricity. There were five people living in this two-bedroom apartment. It was two separate families forced to live together. There was a knock on the door for the daily food rations. They then received bread, water and some supplements that acted as a substitute for vegetables and meat.

One day, the families put their money together to celebrate a birthday. They had each worked extra hours in exchange for placing a plaque on the door requesting the delivery of a celebratory cake. When the cake box arrived, the cake pieces were not as expected. This was supposed to be real birthday cake slices. It was instead five triangular popovers in filo dough with a sugar glaze.

When they then flipped the popovers over, they noticed that each of the five pastries had one of their names on it. They also noticed that two of them had pink frosting and three of them had purple frosting. This immediately brought up some suspicions.

Occupant 1: "Did any of you have a bad day today or do something wrong?"

Occupant 2: "Yes. I was accused of being slow even though I kept up."

Occupant 3: "Yes. I was accused right after by the same person."

Occupant 4: "It was business as usual for me."

Occupant 5: "Me too."

They then noticed that the two misfits (occupants 2 and 3) were the ones with the pink frosting. Again, this brought up suspicions.

Occupant 1: "Well, it looks like the pink frosting is actually poison. Two of us have been marked for death. However, I say let's divide all the cakes

equally and everyone have some of each colored frosting. If we die, we at least won't be hungry anymore."

After this, they cut up the pastries and evenly distributed them. They ate the pink frosting ones first and then the purple frosting ones after. To their surprise, nothing happened.

Occupant 3: "Hmm, either this wasn't poisoned or God protected us."

Occupant 4: "I am pretty sure it was God."

They then heard a knock on the door about an hour later. They opened the door and it was the authorities. The officers looked confused.

One Officer: "You are all fine? Is no one sick?"

Occupant 1: "We are all fine."

The officers then left scratching their heads. Unbeknownst to any of them, Jeff Bezos was across the street watching all of this with his binoculars. He was wearing a navy-colored pea coat and a knit beanie. When he saw the officers leave without a body, he put sunglasses on and turned with a smile. He then made his exit.

Sub-dream 2 over.

Me: "Lord, that was such an odd dream. Why Jeff Bezos? Oh Lord, I am scared. No, make that really scared. So many things are coming against us right now."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am in you now. I do not appear in your dreams or visions now. I am with you. You are under attack because the enemy of this world knows you are Mine. I will direct you in the ways you should go. Just ask Me. However, you must also understand that the enemy has taken over swiftly across the nations. They have not only burned certain cities, they have dismantled justice in secret. Nothing is protected.

"Even those who believe they are hidden are of even more interest to them. Erin, I know you are worried about many things. However, you are not to worry. I have you. The enemy likes the courts of public opinion. He also likes public exposure without trial. The enemy desires to tax every gift of God and humiliate you, turning you over to angry mobs. However, this is only his plan. I am bigger than the enemy and I have a much greater plan for you."

Me: "Lord, all of this just feels like relentless attacks. My stomach is sick and I can't get comfortable. While I haven't done anything wrong, I am still being treated like I have. They want to punish me for simply existing. I am anxious and struggling with all of the horrible news. I fear that, if You don't do something soon, I won't make it. I am growing tired from these battles. I am already so weary."

Jesus: "Erin, I am in control. Even though you have done nothing wrong, the enemy enjoys robbing you of all hope. Now, I know you are worried about so many things. However, what, if anything, can you do to defend yourself? What can you do to heal yourself? How can you fight as you currently are?"

Me: "Oh Lord, I can't do anything on my own. Only You can. Only You!"

Jesus: "Then you are in a good place. Erin, what differently could be done to stop all that has happened?"

Me: "Nothing."

Jesus: "Then let Me be God, Erin. I will provide for you. I will not forsake you. I have a Great Plan, but you must let Me work in and through all things. The enemy is currently enjoying victories against My people, My Church, the Justice Systems, the banks and the institutions of learning. They have sent an evil rain across the nations. However, all of it is Mine. I am God and I do not give favor to evil. I will raise up an army the likes which have never been seen. Be patient, Erin."

Me: "Oh Lord, no! For how much longer?"

Jesus: "Do not worry, Erin, as this will be much sooner than you think. Now, give all your troubles to Me. I have you. I have your Nest, your husband, your children and your friends. I am now with you. Greater is He Who is in you than he who is in the world. The world is changing, but do not worry. My plan is coming into the light and all darkness will soon flee.

"The enemy's wicked plots will soon be exposed. Liars will confess as they flee. Now rejoice, Erin, and do not worry. Erin, if you could see all that I have done for you from the beginning until the end, you would be amazed. However, I will not stop. My favor is upon you. Any plans set in motion against you will not prosper. I will not allow it. I delight in you. I love you."

Dream over.

536 – The Lord sends His Angels Ahead of the Battle

Received on Sunday, November 21, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all You do. The last two weeks have been the most discouraging to date. All areas in our lives are under attack…

- Spiritual
- Physical / Health
- Financial / Provisional
- Relational
- Emotional

After three months of relative peace, the enemy has been hammering away at us the last little while. I have cried at random times. I had to go back over old files and documents once again. This stirred up memories of long-ago agonizing battles. It was only through the miracles of You that we endured. I certainly never did anything aside from You that was beneficial.

When combing through documents, I saw times when I had become disheartened. I lost so many of my battles. It was so difficult because it was as if no one read the evidence given to them on my behalf. I was instead judged based on my circumstances and not by the acts of the one who caused all of this. The bottom line seemed to be that I was stupid and somehow deserving of what was happening to me. I guess they figured my children deserved it too.

I found the photos from the police in a file of my youngest son when he was only five. Time had somehow lessened my memory of how bad the beating was from his father, the one man who should have been protecting him instead. So much flooded my memories within seconds of looking over this evidence against this 'man'. After this flood of memories, I began to wrestle with You.

I mourned for anyone who has gone through this with a child. I am just so thankful my son is still alive. With my personal ambitions removed, I made my children my priority. I spent day after day on my knees to You without knowing if You had heard me. I thought I could be like the

'persistent widow' in **Luke 18:1-8**. I thought that You would then get tired of hearing from me day and night and would finally turn Your face towards me and help.

Well, You ended up doing so much more than this. You returned all of my children to me. Even though I have still not been vindicated, people still sought me out to work on their home designs. It made no sense. If I was such a horrible person, why would they want to still do business with me. I feel I now know why. I believe these people knew in their hearts that what was said of me were complete lies.

As I continued to go through documents, I dialogued with You. Father, I still have so many questions about all that has occurred. My personal battles were long and unfair. They never seemed to really end. The effects of harm done by evil against the innocent has long-lasting effects. In just a short period of time, something horrible and tragic can destroy the goodness of a joyful life.

Father, I wrestled with You. At times, I am still mad at all that I had to endure. I went through the five stages of grief. I am accepting that I cannot change anything here. This is clearly Your show and always has been. As I sat there gathering my necessary documents, my sight grew dim. The many lamps in my devotional room were no longer helping me to see. Since I could no longer make out the pages, I stopped.

Oh Lord, my candle is now burning so low. Each one of our children is struggling with unfair situations. There can be no other reason for this than us having to be closer than ever to Your coming Great Move! Father, I am now looking for the incredible. As I shared my thoughts with you, a chickadee landed on my window screen. He was only inches from my head and actively talking to me. I smiled as I wrote down my dream…

Sub-dream 1 "Questions from Strangers" begins…

Lately, my dreams have involved neighbors and other people I don't really know approaching me with questions about You. At least three of them involved people approaching me who weren't Christians. These non-Christians then treated me as if I were a psychic. Each one had separate questions…

- One had questions about the death of a loved one. Where did they go?
- Another was a young man who wanted to know if he should take a fellowship in a distant city.
- Another asked me about the forgiveness of God.

In these dreams, You had given me supernatural knowledge about each of them. Even though the answers from You could be brutal, they continued to pursue the truth. It was then that I understood how someone bent on evil could easily manipulate vulnerable people like those in my dreams that are looking for answers. I prayed to the Lord for their protection and to lead them to trustworthy sources instead.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Sub-dream 2 "Teaching on How to Properly React" begins…

I was meeting other people that were 'unlikable'. The Lord then had me hold off reacting. He then showed me that there were layers to the evil behind a situation that were far greater than I realized. While He then had me help some, He also had me skillfully avoid others. He taught me to stay silent when being falsely accused. He also taught me to answer truth with truth.

Sub-dream 2 over…

After experiencing my 'dimly lit room', I knew that God was showing me a more deceptive plot in place of which no light could be shed if I continued to try and prove my case. What He then directed me to do was incredibly brilliant. It was so brilliant that I knew it had to come from Him. When I told my husband, he wholeheartedly agreed that such brilliant advice could only come from God.

I had an interesting visit with my friend from Portland OR on the morning of Friday, November 19, 2021, just a few hours after the longest partial blood moon lunar eclipse in a span of over 1000 years. While I didn't have much time to meet with her, we had fun visiting a couple of our favorite thrift stores. Things felt ominous though, not only because of the blood moon, but also because we were waiting for the verdict on Kyle Rittenhouse. While not sure, I really felt that this was a significant day to You.

We then went into the first thrift store. When I entered the store, I was immediately drawn to a doll about 14 inches high on a doll stand. While I do not collect dolls nor do I ever even really look at them, this one seemed quite different to me. I picked it up knowing it was very valuable as it was in perfect condition.

All of her clothes looked handmade. She wore a blue wool jacket, a blue plaid linen dress, white linen undergarments and blue leather shoes. She also wore a hat that matched her jacket. She had blue eyes and long curly golden hair. Unlike so many dolls, her face was not scary at all.

The price for this beautiful doll was only $8, so I picked it up. I then looked for some identifier. However, no matter how hard I looked, I could not find a signature, a tag or a mark of any kind. I walked around the store with it. I was still trying to decide if I should keep this doll. My friend looked at what was in my cart with complete shock.

Friend: "Why do you have that?"

Me: "I am not really sure. There is something about it. My husband will surely think I have lost my marbles as he knows that I don't collect dolls."

Friend: "Hmm, she looks a lot like your daughter."

Me: "Well, yes, I guess she does."

Friend: Looking at me like I was crazy. "Well, I guess you did find that one really high-end bear that one time. You know what you are doing."

Me: "For the price of a latte, it is worth the risk. Someone spent many hours on this. I have never seen anything quite like her before."

Friend: Shrugging her shoulders. "The resale doll market is horrible."

Me: "I would keep this. If I eventually don't want it, I will just donate it."

I was done shopping and headed to the cash register with my doll. The woman at the register looked surprised at my find.

Clerk: "I have not seen this doll before. Where did you find it?"

Me: Pointing to the window where I had found her. "I picked her up over there."

Clerk: Looking shocked. "Wow, that is impossible. I was just dusting there when the store first opened. The doll wasn't there. This doll is in incredibly good shape."

When I brought the doll back home, I suddenly realized that the face of the doll looked familiar. However, no matter how hard I tried, I could not place her. I knew it was not the looks of my daughter, so who then? This doll would come into play in my dream later that night…

Sub-dream 3 "My Doll looks like My Long-Ago Angel" begins…

I had a dream of the angel with beautiful shoes who literally came into my store in 1996 right in front of witnesses. While I can remember so many things about her, I could never recall the look of her face with any clarity. The three witnesses in my shop said she sounded like an elderly woman singing to me. However, they were then shocked when they looked to see that she actually looked young and was in very high-end clothing. One of the witnesses said that she didn't look like she was from around here.

When the angel spoke to me, her voice had a similar supernatural quality to that of **Jesus** and the other angels. What I mean by this is that there are no voices like this here on Earth. Her voice was perfect and had no 'irritating' voice identifiers. All of the angels are unique and perfected, including even their laughter. All humans, especially once you have been around someone in particular for a while, have voice flaws that become apparent over time.

Note: *Enoch and Elijah are special cases as they are in Heaven yet never died on Earth. While they still have young faces, their wisdom in their speaking voices, as well as their mannerisms, clearly mark them as more 'Heavenly' and older in age. While they sound 'almost' like angels, they don't fully do so. This is hard to describe.*

It then finally hit me. The face of this angel looked similar to the face of my new doll. I suddenly realized that this is why I was drawn to the doll. She looked like the angel I remembered. When I later wanted to post a picture of this doll's face on the Nest, I then felt a check in my Spirit that this was not to be distributed. With sadness, I am therefore keeping this to myself (well, other than sharing this with my husband).

As this dream was about to end, I heard the bells on my shop door (The Paisley Plum, Ltd.) ring. The door opened and there was a bright light. The light was so bright that I could not make out the form, only the shoes. I then heard an angelic voice. While I could not make out who the angel was, the words spoken were clear…

Angel: "Erin, I have a message for you from God."

I then woke from this dream so suddenly that I knew I was to specifically note this.

Sub-dream 3 over.

Me: "Oh Lord, You are here with me, right? What are You trying to tell me?"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Finally, she stops guessing as to what I am doing and turns to ask Me. A miracle has indeed occurred today!"

Me: Laughing. "Oh Lord, I am so sorry. I have been so distraught. I have been so scared for the world, our children, our Nest friends and my health."

Jesus: "Oh Erin, there are so many things that you have no control over. Indeed, you have no control over any of these items. So then, I must ask… why are you taking all of this on?"

Me: "As You know, Lord, I have had to gather proof to fight against their mistake. I know that I am 'in the right' on this one."

Jesus: "Perhaps you are, but at what cost? Erin, what they are requiring of you is designed to disclose information that will harm your life. It is meant by the enemy to ensnare you. It is a trap by which they have a greater goal. Now, remove their ability by doing nothing except waiting for their 'evidence'. The burden of proof is on them. They will trip themselves up. Do not worry and do not entertain fools.

"Allow Me to carry you. Give them no power. Send only what is asked and no more. They are expecting a fight. Give this all to Me. I have and always will take care of you. Now, why have I allowed so many troubles right now? This is so the enemy exposes his true hatred against My people. Remember, what seems like confusion that garners great attention is actually a distraction away from a hidden agenda.

"The enemy seeks to overcome My people by wearing them down. The enemy does this by every means necessary to achieve a common goal. The enemy wants to extinguish your light so his evil can flourish in the darkness. Light exposes the activity of evil. This is why it is rare that they operate in the light of day.

"Evil now seems to have no boundaries. Evil now seems to have destroyed law and order. Erin, this is lawlessness in action. Though this lawlessness has been foretold in My Word, always remember that God is in complete control."

Me: "Oh Lord, You are so wise. I am sorry for being upset at You. I am so sorry."

Jesus: "I have forgiven you. Now, you have one goal here today… love the Lord God with all your heart, all your soul and all your mind. As we are now one, we cannot be divided. I am the light in you. Beautiful are your feet which bring Good News. Every time you worry or react to the world, you are taking on the world aside from Me. You then take on burdens of the world that are too heavy for you to bear.

"Erin, you are to talk to Me instead. I am here. You hear My Voice. The second you ask, I answer. Sometimes you avoid asking because you fear My answer. Do not worry and do not fear as I do all things for your good.

When you walk on your own instead of with Me, you become sleepless, your headaches increase and you have no peace. Erin, shall I continue?"

Me: "No, Lord. I am sorry."

Jesus: "Stop. This is wise counsel and instruction for you, not condemnation. You do not understand. You have a new Tool… God in you. This is different than the Counselor sent. I have given you a new Weapon. Your habit of independence gives no room for Me to work. When this happens, I am quiet. I am then more like a guest in your home instead of your Voice and Creator."

Me: "Oh Lord, You must be rolling Your eyes, tapping Your fingers and shaking Your head."

Jesus: "Enoch and Elijah met you in a vision over 21 years ago. They spoke to each other and communicated with no words. They then spoke to you with their lips so you could understand. Erin, I am here. You and I are as one. We communicate with hidden words. I do not need to speak to you in parables anymore. As this is all still new to you, you are still struggling to understand this. When you struggle, I send signs and wonders to get your attention."

Me: Pulling out an old document. "What should I make of this?"

Jesus: "Erin, you pulled out this document during your search for evidence. What is it?"

Me: "It is a legal document from the Multnomah Defenders, Inc, the State of Oregon, Plaintiff & Victim vs. Defendant Ray Young. It was a Civil Compromise Agreement from an incident that occurred at 6:00pm, December 20, 1991, in the Pearl District of Portland OR. I was working as a junior designer at Office Interiors, Inc.

"A man who was naked and on drugs took a newspaper stand and smashed it across my car right in front of me. The man was crazy. It was cold outside too. His mouth was drooling. The police came to arrest him within seconds. They were parked a block away and had witnessed it. The policemen were very nice.

"While insurance covered the damages, I was still shaken. I decided to look for another place to work as this area seemed unsafe to me now. A few months later, I received a letter from Ray Young from the Multnomah County Jail. In this letter, he apologized to me for everything and promised to change his life. I was in shock that he would write to me. In my mind, this was already over. I had even forgotten about this."

Jesus: "This was a turning point for the young man. You not pressing charges or pursuing a case against him saved his life. You had mercy on him."

Me: "I guess I hadn't thought much about it."

Jesus: "Well, he did. He was in jail waiting and he thought about all his actions every day. He lived in fear of you."

Me: "I had no idea or I would have done more to help him stop living in fear."

Jesus: "No, Erin, this was not to be as this went My way instead. I showed you this document to let you know that he was set free by your signature. He changed. This was good. Some things which seem small actually have a great impact. This is like a small stone thrown into still water. Now, when you come to Me, I will give you peace. However, I will give you even more…

- I will give you sound instructions.
- I will give you clear directions.
- I will remind you that, less of you, means more of Me.

"Truly, I say this to you… nothing will come against you with any success. Rejoice, Erin, as all good things that are lovely, make you laugh and bring you joy are gifts that I have sent. This means ALL good things come from Me. Even those things which seem bad are turned to good, all for My Glory."

Me: "Thank You, Lord."

Jesus: "You are welcome. Very soon, I will rise up in My people. Pray, Erin, as there will be a Great Upheaval. This is good!"

Dream over.

537 – Refuse to Listen to the Enemy

Finished on Wednesday, November 24, 2021

Received on Tuesday, November 23, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all that we have. Thank You for a mild season of weather, especially with our recent troubles. Father, I have to be honest with You as I obviously cannot hide from You. The world is growing so dark so quickly. It is hard for my brain to catchup. A man plowed into a Christmas Parade in Wisconsin. Several people were killed. It was horrible. Father, the country is sleeping. They do not see what is happening. I had a dream last night.

Sub-dream 1 "The Promised Land to the Black Dragon is the USA" begins…

I saw the nation of the Black Dragon rise out of Chicago. I saw a man giving orders remotely from a distant location. To hasten the planting, I saw three large crows. Each crow had a branch in their beaks. One flew East, one flew West and one flew right over the Mississippi River. All three waited quietly for their commands.

I then saw several transport ships coming from the other parts of the Middle East and Africa. However, I was surprised to see that some were also coming from the Caribbean Islands. The transport ships came up to the Gulf of Mexico and docked at several locations. Once there, large buses transported thousands of men to the border of the USA.

Once there, they received instructions. They were then ordered to crossover and intermingle with others seeking asylum. Guides were then sent to take them to several airports. Each one was given an assignment, necessary papers and money. They then disbursed to various small communities in several states. Their goal was 'Continental USA Disbursement'.

Woman and children were provided with payments. In turn, they were to appear like they were families. After a while, this directive stopped. I then saw every tributary, river and stream rise. They soon flowed over their banks. This occurred for many days. The water was thick and black like

crude oil. I then saw the three crows in the air circling with their branches over the area now covered in black water.

When the black water receded, I was able to see their evil plans in full view. The crows landed and planted their branches into the ground in the East, the West and the South. There was now a new controlling militia sent by the leader in Chicago to every small town and community. They had been terrorizing each town, killing, pillaging and raping their citizens. This was the plans of the new order of fear.

From a large pulpit in Chicago, the leader declared that the land's leadership had now stepped aside for them. He declared that 'god' had found favor in 'his people' to confuse and confound the inhabitants. They thanked all orders of brotherhoods who sought for the advancement of the Black Dragon.

They then promoted the Great Migration of the people to their 'Promised Land' (the USA). From a remote location, the leader said it was time to cleanse the land of all abominations, idols and anything deemed unclean. The burning of small towns then began on a great scale. There was no one left that were able to stop them.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Me: "Lord, this was a very disturbing dream. I always remind myself that this is their plans, not Your plans. I also felt like there was a before and after component. There was also an event in between that changed the landscape. However, this event was clearly an act of God."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, the plans of the wicked are in the works now. It started first as a humanitarian effort by many nations to help. However, the problem with human migrations is the rabble. This is what comes alongside. This is why I gave each man to their own home and each to their own tongue. This is so they bloom where they are planted. While the nations were established this way, the enemy hated this.

"The 'god of this world' then began to rise in power. God granted permission as these events were required to be fulfilled as per My Prophecies. The New Order of the world has five visible pillars. However, they have a sixth pillar, a hidden one. This hidden pillar is the method the enemy uses to deceive the nations and their people. This hidden pillar is used to advance their kingdom of lies and deception.

"They then shift, move and spread out. This then causes great troubles in each nation. They follow only one law, their own law, and not the laws of the nations they have migrated to. Once they disperse and invade, they dismantle and destroy all good. They consider good to be bad and bad to be good. They consider it this way to advance their kingdom of evil.

"There is a reason that I have said you are to have the same law for the foreigner and the native born (**Leviticus 24:22**). I am the Lord, Your God. For you were once foreigners in this land I gave you. This means a foreigner should respect the laws and customs of the land and not impose their own laws.

"However, this 'nation of evil' does not respect the land's laws. They instead commit crimes in the name of their laws. They do so to their own people, but also to the natives in the land. They have imposed their idol worship and the building of their temple. This is subsidized by the governments. The governments are now too afraid to fight back. The Black Dragon has now spread great fear."

Me: "Are You saying that those who came to North America are guilty?"

Jesus: "While I know this is hard to understand, I sent them to the land. This is to fulfill prophecy. Many of the people coming here are evil, but this was as allowed by God. However, God sees all things and they will still be held account for the crimes they commit. The new government over the nations has been completing a quiet invasion. Very few can see it is happening.

"Erin, I sent several to sound the alarm a few years ago, but very few can even recall this now. The Towers falling in the Great City was a response to the towers falling in Beirut after Israel attacked. The children that survived the strike grew up to be men and remembered these attacks. Their anger and bitterness make their recruitment easy."

Me: "Was this a battle of Towers falling?"

Jesus: "Well, yes, but this was a useful tool to exact change. Hatred spread and the time to invade under a new strategy began. Corrupt leaders provided the gateway for the rise of the deceiver using the sixth pillar of his kingdom. Even though he calls himself a Christian, he did not change his name. To anyone with knowledge, understand with wisdom what is right before them…

"Once in power, anyone coming against the deceiver is labeled a liar in return.With a popular agenda, he can quickly put laws in place that will change the course of a nation. Even though this nation was under God, they

are now removing all truth in every form. They are labeling truth as lies and lies as truth. He is now more active behind the scenes than ever. His power in the world is now greater than ever."

Me: "Oh Lord, it is too late for America, isn't it?"

Jesus: "I am God over all things. This means I still control events for My Glory, not his 'convenience'. He is growing frustrated so he is now moving forward with great speed. There Is so much advancing against the people that not one person could possibly keep up with his deceptive ways."

Me: "What will happen next?"

Jesus: "Ah, now is the time for the Good News. I have a greater plan, a plan that is soon to happen."

Me: "But what has occurred is so awful. I hate it so much, Lord. It is so discouraging to see them succeed."

Jesus: "Their plans are even worse than you can conceive. However, you are not to worry. Continue to pray instead."

Me: "They stole power. They are stealing from the citizens who love America. They hate us. They hate all Christians. They hate women. They hate LGBTQ communities. All of this is so utterly shocking."

Jesus: "Erin, he put laws in place to draw them out for persecution. Churches are closing. Hopes are fading. He is weaponizing all media. The entire story is now meant for his glory. However, he is also angry because more are not calling for his leader status to be invoked and he be reinstated.

"He also expects to rule over all entertainment. He calls for the banning of all who are opposed to him. He is the one who is gathering an army by using others by proxy. Because he knows I am about to rise up in My people, he is trying to rise up in his people first. He wants to become the 'savior'."

Me: "What will happen to people's homes and goods?"

Jesus: "While the new order religion does not believe in debt for their followers, it is encouraged for all others. He knows that if he controls the banks, he controls the people. He wants to then transfer the wealth to those he has empowered. They want to enslave all who are against them. Large homes will be overtaken. The owners will then be forced to be gardeners and housekeepers. Heirlooms deemed idols or symbols of oppression will be destroyed. He will eventually want all in power to be of his race."

Me: "Lord, this is happening now!"

Jesus: "It is the same pattern as before (Nazism). However, I have heard the cries of My people. I will not delay, Erin. Do not worry. To begin, the enemy seeks to divide, separate and destroy. You know this as isolation and division. Using this, he can then sew the seeds of hate. His platform is that of hate, not love.

"Once his plans are complete, there will be no opposition left. However, I must now say this yet again… you are to remember that this is his plans, NOT My plans. I am here. Do not worry. I will rise up in My people. Nothing will come against you."

Received on Wednesday, November 24, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Yesterday was a troubling day. I was physically exhausted. I felt me heart speed up and slow down so many times. None of this was because of physical activity. I found out at the hospital not too long ago that they have the ability to make my heart race or plummet remotely. They can communicate with my pacemaker from thousands of miles away. It seemed as if the test started at around 3:00pm and ended at 4:00pm yesterday.

Oh Father, You brought me back to life twice on record before this pacemaker was installed. You allowed this so I must believe You will continue to protect me. It is humbling to know that someone has the power of life and death in human form by just switching a dial to kill my heart. I am just thankful that You hold the keys to everything. My husband and I prayed last night that I would have a great dream. It worked…

Sub-dream 2 "The Banks call in their Notes" begins…

I was in a mountainous area. There were low hills and high peaks. The peaks had snow on them. The hills consisted of brown grass. There were also some muddy forested backroads. I was confused as this area seemed reminiscent of something. I then remembered that it was similar to an area in a past dream where I witnessed the bombing of a major USA city from a mountainous landscape.

I was young again. I somehow looked the same age as my children. Very odd. Works for me though. In this dream, who I was with varied from my youngest son to both my youngest son and my oldest son. My youngest son and I had pulled up to home where I was to help a client with the design

of his home. One thing became immediately clear… all construction appeared to have ground to an abrupt halt.

Expensive furnishings were being left outside to rot in the elements. There were high-end appliances rusting. There were pallets of indoor hardwood exposed to rain. The entire town was like a ghost town. We then came upon a finished home. It stood out as being unusual as the other homes were not finished. We got out of our car and proceeded up to the front door of the home. Upon approach, the door opened.

Man: "Are you a designer?"

Me: Confused for a second that he would think of asking this of me. "Uh… yes."

Man: "Good. My house is finished with the exception of one room."

He motioned us to come in. It was clear that his home had been completed long before all the troubles came. He even had power and gas.

Me: "What happened to the neighborhood?"

Man: "I paid cash in advance of all the troubles. Nothing was borrowed."

Me: "I am confused as to what happened to all of the rest of these homes."

Man: "You don't know? Once the banks were taken over, all notes of debt were called in. With everyone's assets frozen because of the 'audits', no one had access to funds to finish their homes. Even those who had paid off their house, but subsequently borrowed against it, were caught up in the trouble.

"The wood flooring you saw had been paid in full with cash, as were the appliances. Even if you are well off, if someone takes all you have… well, you are left with nothing. No one can afford the labor. No one can find the cash necessary to finish these homes or even keep them as they are."

Me: "Oh, that is awful."

As we walked into the house, something seemed terribly wrong. I looked over at my youngest son and could tell by the way he looked back at me that he did too.

Son: Whispering to me. "I looked at a family photo and the man in it doesn't look at all like this man. There was also a dog in the photo, yet there is no evidence that one is here. Are you thinking what I am thinking?"

Me: Whispering back. "Yes. This man is a squatter. He took over this home."

Man: Oblivious to our discussion. "Hey, here is the room I need help with. As you can see, I have boxes and boxes of high-end designer purses. I need better lighting to help me photograph these items better for sale. My wife

collects handbags and we thought we should sell them while the market is in demand for them. As you can see, this one bag alone is priced at $98,000."

Me: "When will your wife be back? I usually like feedback from both of you. Now, I need you to take us to your garage."

I could now see his demons manifesting. He had many demons. He started acting extremely nervous.

Man: "How dare you! You don't tell me what to do, I tell you what to do."

Me: 'These purses are not yours. They have been stolen. There are no certificates attached to them. They all have price tags on them. This means that they have never been used. This house is not yours either. Where is the family? We are going to the garage now to have a closer look."

Man: Shouting. "But this was supposed to be my home, my lot and my project."

We walked to the garage door. I could tell he wanted to stop me, but was being supernaturally held back. I opened the door without the need of a key even though the door was securely locked.

Man: "You can't do that."

Me: "Well, I just did."

When we walked in, we could not believe what we saw. There was a cage with a man, a woman and a dog in it. All three of their mouths were taped up. The amount of tape used was extreme and wrapped several times around each of their heads. While their noses were uncovered for breathing, there was no way they could eat or drink. It was sadistic. They looked scared, emaciated and dehydrated.

Me: In a loud voice. "**Jesus**, please help!"

The cage was instantly gone, as were the restraints and the tape around their mouths. They were then strengthened and completely healed. The man turned around and ran away from us as fast as he could. My youngest son, now with my oldest son, quickly caught up to him and tied him to a pallet. A box van then pulled up and two men placed the man in the van. I could tell that where he was being taken would not be pleasant.

Homeowner: "Thank you. You saved our lives."

Me: "No, the Lord God saved you."

We then turned and left. We soon came to a town nearby that had very high-end stores. Many were boarded up. While some stores were still open, they had signs stating that visiting was still being offered, but by

appointment only. As we continued to walk towards the edge of town, we realized we were being followed.

We got out of our car and ran up a slippery slope with ease. The men following behind us were unable to climb the slope and kept falling backwards. I was not sure if we were in late fall or early spring, but the road was as icy as is typical for either of these seasons.

We then noticed that we were now being hunted by both mountain lions and a pack of wolves. At the rate they were traveling, they would reach us in minutes. I joined hands with my two sons and we were instantly taken to our next destination in a far away city. This would have taken many hours in an airplane, but instead it took just seconds (if that). We laughed and thanked the Lord **Jesus** for our supernatural travel.

Sub-dream 2 over…

Me: "Thank You, Father, for Good News. Please bring healing and change over the nations. Please help us. Please heal us."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I delight in you. I am with you. You worry about many things. However, I will deliver you from them all. The Courts in Heaven are fair and just. The Altars of God are filled with the pleading of those slain for their faith and their testimonies of goodness. They press on and call out for God's judgments against the wicked day and night. I see their deeds against the children of God and I will not stop My pursuit of justice. The plans of the wicked are many.

"Who can keep up with their schemes against the righteous other than God? There is nothing that you or your friends can do to stop this. However, be joyful… for what is impossible for man is possible for God. With each bad report, I hear you say 'Surely, Lord, this can't be okay with you!' or 'Oh Lord, are you witnessing this?' However, for now, this is the way it is to be. It has been written about in My Word. Erin, how many times is it written that, in the last days, evil will be called good and good will be called evil?"

Me: "At least three times. Perhaps more?"

Jesus: "Peter said when life becomes difficult with many tests, do not be bewildered as if something odd has occurred. You are to instead rejoice that you have now endured the same measure of suffering as the Anointed One, Me. This then entitles you to be My declaration in the revelation of My Glory.

You will then celebrate with even greater joy. If you are insulted because you bare My Name, you are then greatly blessed because the Spirit of God rests upon you and in you. Do you understand? Take a moment to take this in and receive it."

Me: "Lord, I am glad that my troubles have kept me as I am. I just long for the day when You call me off the bench. I am on the sideline right now and want to be called into the Game. I want so much to be used by You. I become weaker each day. Without a miracle from You, I won't make it here. It is the first time I have truly felt like this. I have obviously thought about this before, but I know something is now wrong."

Jesus: "Erin, even this is good. While I resist you when you are proud, I multiply grace and My favor upon you when you are humble. Many, many years have come and gone since the testimonies of My friends were written. Even then, they did not understand that they would be writing words from Me that would be for this generation of saints.

"Now, who is closest to Me? It is those of long suffering who know troubles, tests and trials of many kinds. It is those who surrender all of this as they understand and begin to know that they are set apart from their neighbor. They do this even though they witness that their neighbor has great sin, yet never seems to endure troubles.

"Once you then understand you were being called for a supernatural life of God as His child, then your sails are put up and you set sail for the peaceful comfort of knowing your life is now God's. He also owns your sail, your rudder, your hull and your anchor. At times, this means you will endure storms on difficult seas. However, even the oceans are Gods, as too are the waves, currents and gales.

"Well, here you are now in very tumultuous times. By My love and grace, I will restore you personally. You will then have great powers. You will be made stronger than ever before. Do not be discouraged by what you see around you. Just as one season quickly flows into the next, so too does the temperatures grow colder. Remember that one of the signs of the times of the end are that hearts will grow colder.

"You are encountering this now. Anyone who held bitterness were then given an even greater increase of bitterness. This then led to envy, jealousy, hatred, theft and murder. Those who were habitual liars are now increasing their lies. To these liars, they no longer believe these are lies. They instead believe them to now be the truth. These lies have then led to false testimony and the wickedness of slander and blasphemy.

"Those who strike out against the weak in secret now strike out in the open in plain view. How great is their evil? However, there is more. The enemy makes his plan known. Whatever they accuse the law abiding of doing, the righteous and the Christian amongst you, it is they who are actually guilty of the accusations.

"Many years ago, I showed you the burning cauldron of water. There is a frog in the water. The frog is swimming without a care, oblivious to the fires below. The fires are then stoked and the water slowly becomes warmer. While the temperature rises slowly at first, it then quickly simmers then boils. The frog is then caught unaware, perishing in what he thought was a safe swimming area.

"Well, Erin, the water is boiling and many of God's people are unaware. They will soon be caught up in the schemes of the wicked before taking a leap of faith and choosing not to be supper. The world has increased in evil because Satan has been removed from God's Courts. What you are witnessing and experiencing now is just a sample of the increase in demons."

Me: "What do we do, Lord? This is bad."

Jesus: "Do not worry. If the enemy was in control, you and your house would have been dead a long time ago. You would have no Nest. There would be no victories in Court. The Bull would be dead, along with anyone who supported him. Erin, I think you should look at the magnitude of My power around you. Look at My Grace and Mercy and refuse to listen to the enemy. They are loud now as they are stoking fear out of their own fear… the fear of My soon coming Army.

"Yes, Erin, this is because they fear what God will now soon do. They know that a reckoning from Heaven is coming. While they move faster now, with speed comes sloppiness. The demons possessing humans are struggling to maintain 100% power. This is why the demonized people are now so easy to spot.

"My people must understand that they should not be afraid. They are not to worry about the enemy's wicked schemes. Their schemes are too numerous to count and designed to bend you to their will and away from the Will of God. Remember that I am with you and I am with My people. My glory is upon you. Nothing will prevail against you. Now rejoice and do not be afraid."

Dream over…

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-538/

538 – God Will Now Interrupt the Plans of the Enemy

Received on Sunday, November 28, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

You are amazing! I am so thankful for You in all things. You are a blessing. The world is becoming worse and worse every day. The coldness in the hearts of people is as I never could have imagined.

My husband and I had quite an adventure yesterday. We went and had our winter tires installed. This was good timing as our summer tires were now in poor condition. They were unsalvageable. As for our winter tires, we ordered these six weeks ago in another city. This is the best we could do because of supply and service shortages.

This was the latest we have had winter tires installed since I have been here. We knew that the snow was coming in the forecast, so we prayed You would hold off any snowfall until we had them safely installed. We drove a few hours yesterday to get to our appointment. There were some other things that needed fixing. This was unexpected and unplanned, but they were willing to fix them, so we said yes.

We now knew that we would be around five hours or so until the repairs and installation were finished. We went to the downtown area and found a skywalk with indoor shops and a museum. It had just begun to rain, so we were happy to be inside. While we had wanted to first check out the museum, we were disappointed to find out that it was closed. We then walked by the food court.

While there were many food outlets, there were only two still open. Since the food court area was so crowded, we decided to go to the shopping area. Even though there were three floors of retail space, only a few stores remained open. All the rest were vacant. It was so depressing. The following stores remained open…

- A used furniture / antique store.
- A lottery kiosk.
- A Thai restaurant.
- A small snack vendor.
- A tiny farmer’s market display.

- A travel item shop.

We went over to the farmer's market display. The display had four oranges, a head of cabbage and a cooler containing milk products and other beverages. The clerk had a look of desperation in his eyes. He stayed alert in case we wanted what he was selling. I then noticed that he also had a small folding table with random items. I could tell they were his personal items. I felt bad for him.

We then went over to the travel items shop. They had small handbags, raincoats, boots and umbrellas. When we asked the owner of the shop what happened to all of the other stores, her answer made us realize that she was in denial. She then named the few remaining stores open and made it seem like the place was full of open stores. She seemed stuck on ignoring the over 30 stores that were now abandoned. I was sad. When we were about to leave this store, the owner completely ignored us.

Oh Father, I cannot believe how this once thriving port city is now so depressed. When we finally received the call that our car was ready at 3:30pm, we were relieved to exit this city. I feel that one more wave of lockdowns will be enough to finish off this town. It was shocking really. The abandoned stores are straight from my dreams. I then remembered back to the 1990s when a well-known preacher predicted the following…

"Even though the little stores and shops are thriving now, this will not last that long. A day will come when these now emerging massive stores will devour the little ones. The little shops will disappear as the larger ones grow ever bigger and wealthier. The only little stores that will exist will then be tattoo parlors, sex shops, pubs, pharmacies, beauty spas and fitness gyms. The rest will sit empty. Malls will no longer be filled with shops. They will sit mostly vacant. All that will remain in the malls will be medical clinics, government offices and consignment shops."

While I tried to find out who spoke this in the 1990s, I have been unsuccessful. I really wanted to name my references. This was fascinating at the time as the small shops were doing so well back then. Oh Father, we are seeing this now. Quaint seems to be gone. Any shops that still exist in any remaining quaint areas are almost treated like museums. People often take photos of what is available, but then buy it on Amazon. The list of once great stores that no longer exist here are numerous. Here are some…

- JCPenney, Sears and Macy's
- Sprouse-Reitz, Rexall and Albertsons.
- Thom McAn, Marshall-Fields and Tower Records.

- Mervyns, The Limited and Circuit City.
- Filene's, B. Dalton Books and Blockbuster.
- Montgomery Ward, Radio Shack and Woolworth's.
- Fotomat, Weinstocks and I. Magnin.

I remember how beautiful the displays were. I remember the smells of perfume. The women waiting on my mom were very elegant. I remembered her being treated like royalty. This was such a contrast from our 500 square foot home that we were living in. We lived very poorly, so watching her being treated like a princess was a fantastic memory. I smile as I remembered it.

I also remember my grandparents taking me and my brothers to pick out Easter outfits and other clothing. One day, I asked her if we could walk through Weinstocks. Well, things had changed. While the staff were still friendly, I could tell they were judging us as people who could not afford anything.

While they then followed us under the guise of being there to help us, I just knew that they were doing this because they thought we would be stealing from them. This made me feel uncomfortable. I was quiet. I went from great excitement to severe sadness and disappointment.

Me: "Grandma?"

Grandma: "Yes, Erin."

Me: "I never want to go back there. It is pretty and smells nice, but they don't like us there."

Me: "They sized us up and decided we were dreamers."

Me: "I like being a dreamer."

Me: "Well, don't dream too much, especially those daydreams. They are nonsense."

My grandma was stoic. The years had been very hard on her. They had lost a great deal in the depression. My grandma was weathered from her storms. There were so many of them for her. I realized that day that I was part of a unique caste system and that there were certain places I was unwelcome to go.

Still, my grandma and grandpa had great accomplishments. However, no one really knew it. They didn't brag nor did they wear flashy things. She would have been aghast at my Wedding Shoes that I purchased used at $40. This would be too much to her for second hand things, even knowing it was

worth $1500. As for my mom, she was a minimalist for a time and would have never worn something with a glitzy decorative buckle. Well, I smile now whenever I look at these shoes as I know they're from God.

Well, things are different in our landscape now. Very different. There are some very obvious elites running the government. It seems possible that a revolt may eventually come into being. After eating a bit of lunch with my husband, I came back to my journal. I read an old book on the Coming King written by James Edson White in 1907. I was reading about the pestilences and plagues when I drifted off to sleep into a daydream…

Sub-dream 1 "The Voice of God in My Daydream" begins…

In front of me was a very bright light. There was the Voice of God in the light. As He spoke, the light moved as if the Voice of God was the light itself. This is impossible to describe as it was awe-inspiring and comforting at the same time.

God: "Erin, I am with you. While you worry about many things, do not. I am the Light of the world and I will shine through you. I have not forgotten you. You are about to endure great changes. Erin, I am greater than all of your troubles. I am with you and I will provide for you in all you do. Rejoice, Erin, as a change… a Great Change… is soon to come."

Just then, the light became very bright. Inside of the light was a beautiful color of blue. As the blue slowly turned into purple, I awoke suddenly.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Me: With tears now streaming down my cheeks. "Lord, thank You. I am so thankful for all the ways You speak to me. You are My Light and My Salvation. With You on my side, whom shall I fear?"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Another wave of evil is sweeping across the nations. The evil is not in the illness, it is in the fear that will grip man. All manner of deception and evil will rise quickly. Christians will turn against Christians, Jews against Jews and races against their own race, all jockeying for control and righteousness. Many will be forced to do things that they do not want to do, things they know are wrong. Erin, do not be afraid as I will shelter you under My Wings. You have taken refuge under My Wings, so do not worry.

“Now, the enemy has more evil to send. Anyone who participates in this evil against the righteous will live to regret their decision. Each man should stay where I have planted them. You are witnessing a new type of caste system. This has already been put into place. Some call it by another term, but it is the same. While just a few have done this, they have weaponized the flow of information to make all who listen believe that this evil army is bigger than it is. However, this is a lie.

“Now, this is not a house evenly divided. It is not half and half. The house is divided 30% evil and 70% ethical. Those with little knowledge are being deceived. Those with little knowledge are being led into the army of Satan and into the pit. Be very careful as to what you hear as much lies are now sprinkled with some truths. The man who currently leads does not have his faculties. The decisions are now being made for him by his wife and former leaders.

“Now, what is coming after he is gone will be much worse that what is here now. Both the Red Dragon and the Black Dragon are weakening the foundation of all the nations. Many leaders are now working for at least one dragon. Some do not even know they are doing this. This new wave comes to further lockdown countries and dishearten the people. This will lead into further corruption even as the people begin to standup against it.

“Erin, the dragons continue to battle for position right now. While they continue to do this, I will rise up My Army. My Army will come from where they were concealed. People will be in shock and awe. The plots of the enemy will then be exposed. Men will then be forced to correct all of their wrongs.

“Now, ready your house. Get all things in order. Plan for everything, acting as if you expect nothing. Continue to winterize and ready your house as I call you. This is wisdom. Continue on your course. Look forward to being in My Army. This will come quickly. Do not stop in your excitement for what is soon to come.”

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-539/

539 – God will thwart the Great Deception

Received on Tuesday, November 30, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your love and protection. Thank You for caring for our children. Thank You for Your provision during these uncertain times. I had some dreams last night that I need help with. It seems that much of my sleeping dreams have whole areas that are dimly lit and other smaller areas that are well lit for emphasis. My last dream was quite odd…

Sub-dream 1 "Fogged up Mirror" begins…

Me: Speaking to God. "Who are the harvesters?"

I then saw a supernaturally fogged up large mirror. I used a white bath towel to wipe the mirror. I was struggling to see what was being revealed in the mirror. As quickly as it became clear, the fog returned, giving me no clear answers.

Voice of God: "Erin, I will make clear the vision soon. Trust Me to reveal great mysteries at the appointed time. There is nothing you can understand without My revelation. Be patient.".

Sub-dream 1 over…

I got up and spent 45 minutes on my regular routine in quiet. Doubts crept in. I am small, so why me? I am really a no one. Am I delusional? I then hear **Jesus**' Voice as clear as day tell me 'No, Erin, I am here.'

I tend to start everyday with big plans, but they are my plans. God then quickly changes my plans to match His plans for me. I have learned to accept this as I want God to be the Ruler of my days. There are days in which I hear Him say 'Today, you rest, stop as you are tired.' When I don't then listen, I tend to be extremely inefficient. On the bright side, when He tells me to do something and I do, it is extremely efficient.

Me: "Lord, please grant me wisdom about all of this. Please help. I know very little about the prophecies in the Bible. I am not a Biblical scholar. While I have read the Bible a couple of times from start to finish, I tend to focus on my favorite parts. While I have spent a lot of time in Isaiah, Psalms

and the Gospels, I need to spend more in other parts. I have seen things in my dreams that are far above my understanding. While I know You have done this on purpose, please help me write with discernment."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I give you dreams and visions. These are Mine. The enemy has wielded the weapons of fear and deceit over My people. He has sent these to you. You fear many things. It is good to be wise with the discernment of God. It is foolish to use 'the discernment' of the deceiver.

"The great deception has come and has spread throughout the nations. They break the seals of their own scrolls and sound their own trumpets, all based on fear and great destruction. Well, Erin, the Great Tool is now with you. Truth is here as I am in you. Speak to Me. Talk to Me. The moment you turn to Me, I will answer. Now, there are two leaders seeking different objectives, the Red Dragon and the Black Dragon.

"The emerging world leader on the side of the Black Dragon seeks the destruction of all things. He promotes chaos in all things. This leader is already more powerful than any leader before him. He gains power through the unification of one world power. In order to achieve his goals, he has allied with ten dominions and their heads. However, not all of these dominions are physical kingdoms.

"He has been at war with the world from the beginning. He hates God's Chosen People. His ultimate goal is to have as many go to destruction as possible. This is why he is called the Antichrist. He lies. Since the beginning, he has established his position. He led the great rebellion in Heaven against God.

"While I know this seems difficult to understand, he has been a deceiver of many and even angels, but not of God, not of Me. I sent those with discernment to understand always to look to God for salvation, not to the deceiver, the fallen, the dead or any of the wicked. Do no covenants or contracts with them. Do not worship their gods or eat the fruits of their tree. This will surely lead to death.

"Now, the dominions he has allied with should be obvious as these are being used against the people right now. Out of fear, other nations are following in line. You understand this now as they are calling evil good and good evil. This is so prophecy is fulfilled by their own actions.

"What this deceiver has done and plans to do is worse than any time before in history. I have explained this again because this spirit entity has originated from Heaven. When he fell, so too did his followers. His followers were also deceivers and were also wicked. When they fell, they used their knowledge of a supernatural order from Heaven to execute war against the children of God.

"They then taught things that were not to be given to man. However, since they were stripped of all divine gifts and illuminations from God upon arrival, there is nothing new under the heavens for them. This makes their patterns followable by those who seek Me. They are cleverer than man. They also have more knowledge about the things of God, His ways and His character.

"As for this man, he believes he is more powerful than Me. However, since his patterns do not change, he is easy to detect. Even though he has now removed himself to a remote location, he still leads from there."

Me: "So, is Satan now in this leader?"

Jesus: "Well, yes. However, he is unaware that he was raised up in this manner to fulfill the course set out by God. He instead believes that he blazes his own course. This will ultimately end very badly for him. Now, in a dream you recently had, you saw what I call 'the little horn', correct?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. This little horn had shifty eyes. However, the shiftiness of his eyes was enhanced by the fact his mouth was covered with a mask. In this dream, he would tell us to do something and everyone would then do what he says."

Jesus: "Well, Erin, you already know who this man is. The world also knows who this is. Make no mistake, this man is wicked. However, he is also a fool and is soon to be exposed. Now, why were you afraid of your dreams?"

Me: "Lord, I don't like my dreams that much these days. In my dreams, there is no money. Everything is traded. All things which once had value now had none. People worked so hard for next to nothing. There was no longer any purpose for their toiling."

Jesus: "This is why all of you must store up your treasures in Heaven. All that you see around you will one day be destroyed by fire. It has no value, understand? All the toil for material things has led to nothing. Now, I have prepared a place for you here in Heaven that will delight you. All lovely and good things are here, things that bring joy and laughter.

"However, this is not just for Heaven when it comes to My Bride. I will provide you with Heaven on Earth. While this won't affect you, the dollar will

be of no value. This is because it is not of substance. Other items, such as gold or silver, will still have value, but who will own it? Yes, trade will be practiced. However, this will be uneven trade and people will be greatly deceived."

Me: "Bread, meat, butter, flour, rice and sugar are all now priced so high. We can't afford to eat meat every day. We eat meat about four times a week. It is not that much. It is sad and depressing here now."

Jesus: "This was created by the evil at war with the good. Do not worry, Erin, as I will provide for you. Do not be afraid. The wave that is now coming, complete with the trumpet sounding, is false. This is meant to spread great fear amongst the nations. However, I am about to change the playing field. This will upset the playbook of the wicked.

"Now, the deceiver is using his religion too punish the nations. They believe I am a prophet, yet their prophet will arise and is here, now out of the west. This religion will merge with many into one punishing religion. This religion will be based in deception. Still, Erin, you are to now rejoice. I am with you. It is I, the Great I AM. My Voice is now in you."

Me: "Oh Lord, I was looking for a 'prophet' to be physically over a church or religion. I guess what I am trying to say is that I wasn't expecting this person."

Jesus: "The minute someone is using something to insert a substance into someone's body without knowing what is in it under the promise of threat or fear, there is a problem. Erin, this has happened before and millions eventually died. These are experimental. Now, there is an entire army whose religion is against the substances used in the vaccines and they are free from using it."

Me: "Are you referring to the religion of the Black Dragon?"

Jesus: "Yes. This is one of the largest. Their plan is to exempt the false religion and its followers and force Christians and Jews to take the vaccine. In the beginning, the injections will be false and just for show to display public compliance."

Me: "This is so evil. What can we do?"

Jesus: "Do not worry. Help is on the way. Erin, if some have no options but to take it, they will not be harmed. While this new wave has come, it is not as fearful as what they claim it is. The enemy is using this fear to shudder people back into their homes. This will allow more time for riots, looting and crime to be on public display.

"Through the use of fear and a call for safety, a mandate will be called to seize citizens' guns and weapons. Any resistance will be taken to reeducation camps. However, these camps will really be prisons controlled by very wicked officials. Many will die there, or at least this is what they hope for."

Me: "Oh Lord, I pray that this is not going to happen."

Jesus: "These are the plans of the enemy, not of God. They are moving quickly so that no one will fight them. Still, you are not to worry."

Me: "Lord, please help us. They are testing you. They are acting like god."

Jesus: "While I know they are mocking Me, they will not succeed. I see them. They are training secret military members now. These people hate beyond reason and operate aside from God. I am the God who sees. I see who turns the other direction at evil. I see what they do with aborted fetuses. I see what they do to young children as a means of trading for evil that which is innocent.

"An entire war has been waged over those who suspect nothing. While they will eventually awaken from their slumber in anger, it will be too late. They will have been overcome, their car stolen, their items auctioned, their bank accounts seized and their families separated. All that they had worked for is to be given to those who did not earn it. The evil in their plans have no limit."

Me: "What can we do, Lord? We have to stop this before they takeover."

Jesus: "The enemy is planning a grand revolution for 'the greater good' of the world. He wants to exterminate several races, several religions, the young, the old, men who lay with men and women who lay with women, along with their pets. Men are being fueled by great hatred and fed great lies. However, this could not happen if there hadn't already been the seed of the open door to demonic possession. Erin, you are witnessing the precursor to men and women being given over to demons."

Me: "Please stop this, Lord. None of us will make it. What about revival?"

Jesus: "I have a Great Plan that will circumvent the plans of the evil one. Large men who are strongmen will curl up and weep at the sight of just one of you. Why? Because they will know I am in you. You will have the strength of ten of them. Many will then turn back to God with great repentance. Others will turn and run for the hills.

"Now, there is more… when I place something on your heart several times, do not dismiss this. You should instead say 'Lord, this is You, right?' I

will then answer. Erin, I am about to do something in your days you would not believe even if you were told. Rejoice, Erin… rejoice and pray."

After completing this dream, we received some horrible news…

Dear Nest,

Please keep us in your prayers. I received more devastating news via a phone call this evening. My long battle against my final enemy seems to have been a loss. Effective yesterday, I will no longer receive disability. It was supernatural as our attorney has never seen such a clear-cut case end in this way. It is brutal and an appeal will take more than a year to battle. This after, I was hit with bad news just two weeks ago.

So now we are 100% reliant on God for all things. While I am scared, I am free from my last great oppressor! Could you please believe for a supernatural God-sized miracle for us? God said, "I have You!! Do Not be Afraid!" Yesterday, He told me this…

Voice of God: "Erin, when you worry and have doubts, you allow these to become larger than God… My voice in you. Instead, wield the weapon of faith as I who am in You is greater than the he who casts the weapon of fear against you."

We love all of you and we are thankful for your continued prayers of faith! We are thankful for such a wonderful family of Nest Sparrows!

Much love and many blessings, Erin

Thanks yet again to our faithful Nest members! We appreciate each of you!

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-540/

Dream 540 – Events are flying off of God's Clock

Received on Sunday, December 5, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

Tonight is the eighth night of Hanukkah. Thank You, Father, for divine miracles, signs and wonders. Thank You for family and friends. We celebrated my oldest son's birthday last night. Despite such great difficulties living with Asperger's, he is working hard to learn elements that are foreign to him. He is learning patience, compassion and understanding. He is navigating things using comparisons to others as a guide.

This is so hard on him. He communicates with his friends and listens to their stories. Many of his childhood friends are in the military and very lonely. He has become a safe friend to talk to for them about the struggles they endure. He is encouraging to them, speaking about God. He has many unlikely friends and they have banded together. It is truly a miracle. He gives them hope where they would usually have no hope.

Sub-dream 1 "The Earth's Rotation is Reversed" begins…

As I entered this dream, I seemed to recognize it as a review of a dream I had years ago. I was looking at the Earth as it rotated on its axis. As it turned, it was completely in darkness. There was no light of day on one half as is usually the case. It was instead completely enveloped in darkness. The only way I could tell this was the Earth was from lights periodically flashing over the land.

These bursts of light were either from storms with lightning or from wars with explosions. I then heard a rush of wind. This wind caused the Earth's rotation to reverse, almost as if it was a backdraft of sorts. Momentarily, and for about three seconds, I could see lights across the land. While these lights were all over the globe, they did not center around cities.

They instead were scattered like flames that could not be extinguished by man. Since these lights were dim (unlike the bright lights of the Transformers), I wondered if these lights represented the Tribulation Saints. This was sad to me because, when I saw something similar to this years ago, there were more lights.

Sub-dream 1 over.

When I was not a Christian, I worked very hard at being independent. When I didn't know how to do something, I would work hard to learn how to do it. I would then become invaluable as a result. While this ensured job security, it didn't always mean that I was then well compensated. It was a strange and toxic mixture at times. While I was trustworthy, I often then became a target for their personal issues.

This is why I had to learn personal boundaries. To be vulnerable means there are areas within us that we are unable to control. While the world sees these as weaknesses, God views these as a door presented enroute to Him. In my youth, I spent a great deal of time around people void of the light. This then gave me a unique observation on these people who are bound by the light of materialism.

Each person consists of three layers of being. While most only function in the two outer layers, all somehow know that there is a third layer, or core being, inside of us that very few venture into. Children are closest to God because they operate in all three… that is, until the world 'helps' them close the doors to this.

The outer layer is how the world sees us and / or how we desire to be seen. This is like a reflection in the mirror. It is what we want the world to measure us by. This can be physical appearances, material wealth or a successful career as an athlete. The physical attributes of an individual then becomes somewhat like a resume for the world to view and judge.

The second layer is under the surface. All of life's experiences live here. This could be hidden secrets of painful memories. It could be hidden sins. All of this second layer is made up of things that control what the first layer looks like. It is often the driving force behind the motivation of appearances in the first layer. Here are a few examples…

- Let's say you were called ugly as a child. This could have then led to you making it your life's mission to be 'attractive'. The pain of the name calling would have therefore driven your desire to be beautiful.
- Let's say you are in finance and fear becoming poor. This desire for wealth could end up compromising your morality. Perhaps you are then willing to steal from others to achieve wealth.
- Let's say you are a pastor of a church and love the power of control over others. You then act as God, pointing out their sins. You seem perfect on the outside. You appear as a pillar of righteousness in the community. However, and behind the scenes, you have a hidden sin which is beginning to manifest into the outer layers.

The fine line between the first layer and the second layer is the refusal to believe what is happening just under the surface of the first layer. Often times, hidden sin and unresolved issues manifest physically here. You then become hyper aware and avoid anything that could get you caught. You then do whatever is necessary to keep the threat away from your first layer. This is one of the reasons worldliness can sneak in.

As I said before, most of the world today operates in these two realms of the physical. However, the third layer is the biggest and most important layer and represents our spiritual layer. This is where the Light of God waits for us. This layer is our core and our 'soul-being'. This is the place that is the scariest for us to go to. It is the most difficult layer because you have to start dying to the first two layers.

This is because we have to make the difficult leap from self-reliance to now surrendering all control to God. This can be a very dark place, at least at first. It is the rock bottom in each of us. We could be given a death sentence of cancer. We could be publicly humiliated. We could suddenly be physically marred in an accident. This is anything that suddenly removes the manmade foundations we have built around us.

So, why is this such a scary place? It is because it is a place void of lies! It is the place of truth in us where all layers are stripped away. This is where God is the only option. Blessed is the man who comes to this place. I have been experiencing this third layer for a very long time now. Since going back to living just in the first two layers means spiritual death, I choose to remain here in the third layer.

This is where the light to my candle is maintained by the Almighty God. This is the Light of **Jesus** that the world sees in me. Using visualization as a way to underscore what I mean by this, I will use the physical attributes of the Earth…

- The first layer would be all of the landforms we see on the surface of His Creation. This would be the land and sea.
- The second layer would be caves, crevices, volcanic activity, tectonic plates and springs that regulate the conditions on the surface.
- The third layer is the core of the Earth, the center of gravity by which all things are magnetically attracted to.

At the core of us IS God in us! It is His Light at the core of us! Our troubles in the superficial (Layer 1) and the hidden and physical (Layer 2) form the keys to opening the door to God. Once we have exhausted our

options on our own and we have been deserted by those we put our trust in, the only 'True Layer' left is the 'God Layer'.

Our sins do not remove our troubles, they only amplify them. We then continue on this cycle until either God calls us to face it or we are forced by man or institutions to deal with it. God then presents that door to our core. This can either be a core of darkness or we can flood it with His Light. Once we have His Light, His Light permeates all of our layers. We then become His Candle burning in the darkness.

Speaking of 'Candles', tonight is the eighth night / candle of Hanukkah and tomorrow is the eighth and final day of Hanukkah. I received a note from a Jewish site earlier today that wrote about the eighth candle of the Menorah and the significance of this. The following is a summary from this article…

* * * * * * * * * *

When the Israelites were constructing the portable Tabernacle / Mishkan in the desert, even with all the talented builders and artists, they all required that the last step be from God and He put this together. The last step had to come from God because the final seal of transformation is always a compassionate miracle. This is the moment we realize we can't make it on our own. On this eighth night of Hanukkah, God reaches out to help us. He brings down to the world a perfect pure light from another world.

Towards the end of the article…

God gives us the eighth day of Hanukkah as an opportunity to find that place inside of us where the light doesn't go out, where the parts come together and where we feel safe and connected. While it is just one last night, it is so much more than that. It is a chance to transform all the lights of the Menorah.

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What they still don't realize is that **Jesus** has already come as their (and, of course, all of our) 'Perfect Light'. He is also now in each of us who accepts Him. He is the Lover of our souls and the Igniter of our flames. Oh Lord, be our Perfect Light! Heavenly Father, please strengthen and transform us! I had another dream last night…

Sub-dream 2 "The Squirrel's Hidden Nuts and Seeds" begins…

A white squirrel kept bringing nuts and seeds into our home for safekeeping. He kept sneaking in. I finally let him freely come and go. Even though I

looked, I had no idea where he was storing the nuts and seeds inside our home. Even though I could not see the nuts and seeds, I knew they were somewhere.

Sub-dream 2 over.

Me: "Father, I am scared. I have doctors' appointments coming up and we are now at Your mercy in all things. In every manner, You are our sole source of strength and provision."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, this is a good place for you to be. You are free from the strongholds that controlled your days. The control of governments' provision always comes at a price. By their own contracts, they recognize your condition and promised to provide for you as you became injured under their contractual covenant. You even paid money as insurance. They have gone back on their contract based on lying reports in which they paid for the specific lies.

"I am aware of their corruption fully and I will judge all those responsible for the falsehoods. Do not forget that evil and deeds of evil have increased and multiplied against the good. What you have experienced is this increase of evil wielded as a weapon forged in the flames of lies. However, you are to remember that the greatest weapon is Truth. I am Truth and this evil will not prevail against you.

"The wicked are enjoying their power over the righteous right now. When one who is already evil then has his power increased, he becomes even more emboldened to do evil. He then openly harms those who are innocent. A war is occurring. Although the war strategies remain the same as in the past, you cannot see it as it is not fought on the battlegrounds of history.

"A manmade plague has been sent out with great success. The evil leaders have enjoyed their control and its usefulness to their common goal. They then sent out another and it too caused death. Great fear gripped the nations and demands have been made for vaccine serums. These serums are weapons meant to fight the plague, but also to compromise the natural ability for the system in you to fight against it. This is to further weaken the nations' fighting capabilities."

Me: "Is this a form of removing our right to bear arms against the government? Are they doing this secretly by removing even our fighting capabilities?"

Jesus: "They are doing their best to remove the right and ability to fight against invaders. However, and as you wrote, I am your Core. I am free to work in all layers. Surrender all to Me. I am with you. No power of hell nor schemes of man will ever take you from My hands. Remember that it is I who has the power over life and death."

Me: "Lord, my daughter is being taught in theology at school that there is no hell and that You will accept all people."

Jesus: "Hmm, by My own Words, enter through the narrow gate, for wide is the gate and broad is the road that leads to destruction and many enter through it. But small is the gate and narrow the road that leads to life and only a few find it (**Matthew 7:13-14**). Then read what I say about false prophets and their fruit (**Matthew 7:15-20**).

"This man is false and is leading many a lamb to slaughter by his words. Your daughter has heard this. You know a false prophet by his direct contradiction to My Words. They are opposite and leads to death. They are emboldened now and teach with no regards to truth.

"Who will speak against them with success unless I call them to? Your daughter must take note and pray. However, interrupt the enemy in the course of evil only when I call and at no other time right now or your position will be made known before the proper time. Do not worry as the proper time is approaching with great speed. Erin, look…"

I was instantly taken into a vision, the clearest vision I can remember…

Sub-dream / vision 3 "Events are flying off of God's Clock" begins…

I suddenly saw the Clock and Calendar of God in His Courtyard. It was being guarded by angels. There was a huge wheel. Within this wheel were wheels. Within each wheel were wheels. I did not recognize the inscriptions nor did I understand what I was seeing. However, I did see events disappearing off of the large wheel. It looked like hundreds of events per day were disappearing.

It was happening with a much greater speed then when I had seen this before. I then saw an angel standing before the wheels with scales. I saw with each passing event the side of the scale which was labeled judgments becoming so heavy that the scales were tipping. There was only a little more room before the scales could tip no more. I then saw the ground open in the Courtyard.

I was now looking over some desert lands (perhaps the Middle East?). I saw sand dunes. I then saw some starting gates, each with riders on horses. I saw an angel with a horn. I saw another angel with a large bronze platter. The bronze platter had handles on it. On top of the platter were some scrolls. Instead of a starting gate with horses released at the same time, it was instead done at the count and sound of the horn.

From my view, the horses were restless. I was unable to count them because of the covered starting gate. I heard shouting from the inside gate. A sound opened a cover over the first horse in the lane. I looked down and saw a white horse with a rider with a black robe over his head. On top of his head was a crown with many spires and jewels. He was demanding to be let out. However, he had to wait for the angels to 'stop stopping' him. In turn, these angels waited for God's commands for all things.

Sub-dream / vision 3 over.

Me: "Lord, this is frightening. These horses and riders are quite frightening."

Jesus: "I showed you all of this so you could see the lateness of the hour. However, Erin, you are not to worry. Not one of these riders will exit their gates aside from God. Though the horses can try to jump over the gate, they will be forced back until God is ready. Now, and more than ever, you are to place your trust in Me in all things. I am with you. Do not worry. Rejoice as I will not remain silent for much longer.

"Stay on your course. I know it is narrow and dark at times and the gate small, but I am with you here. I am at this quiet place. I love you. Now, children are the closest to Me at the core. They are not confined by the world. They easily define the good from the wicked unless tricked by those they love. I am also close to the brokenhearted, those who have been through tests and trials.

"I am close to those who are lowly, who are not bitter… but instead are out of options. I am also close to those who have lost all those around them due to age or illness and surrender their lives to Me. I am close to those who are poor. Still, even these can become bitter in their circumstances and fail to see My miracles surrounding them. So many then choose other roads and paths."

Me: "Well, Lord, I am then asking You to hold a Massive World-Wide Revival! Stir up hearts. Heal the broken. Show Your great love, Lord. You are the Light! Raise up Your Army! On the first of Tevet (today, Tevet 1), Esther became Queen."

Jesus: "Oh yes… a great day. An orphan girl from the Jews becomes a Queen with great beauty. This was a Great Transformation and many were saved from death because of this."

Me: "Lord, it has been almost 2500 years… how about raising up Your people as Kings, Queens, Princes and Princesses throughout the lands. Please raise us up to be even more powerful than the sons of Jacob."

Jesus: "You make a good case. Now, how about you let Me work? I have an even greater plan than this."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-541/

Dream 541 – God will do all that He has Promised

Received on Monday, December 6, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for fresh snow! This morning is the first day I have been alone in our home for a few years. I cranked up the praise music to give thanks for all You have done. My playlist included 'No one but you' by Hillsong and 'Revelation Song' by Phillips, Craig & Dean. Today is my pacemaker appointment. I pray all goes well. Please continue to keep the plague away from our home.

The kids' grandfather died yesterday while I was on the phone with my daughter. She saw him at Thanksgiving and told us that he had already gone home mentally as he was unable to speak clearly. He lost all functions on Friday and was not expected to last through the night. He never woke up and died yesterday.

He gave his heart to **Jesus** last summer after a long battle with brain cancer. I believe he was used as a measure for those around him. Still, I am not sure as only You, Father, would know this. I am thankful that he is in a better place… actually, the best place for eternity.

A great burden has been lifted from me. I am no longer bound by the evil institution that constantly dictated my every move. They intimidated my doctors. They lied in every statement they gave. They discredited anyone who spoke against them. They refused to pay for any of my medical care. They used Covid as a way to attack the credibility of all the people caring for me.

They hired the same IMEs to look at my case and they somehow determined I could work. An IME is not independent if they rely on an entity over them to continually feed them. Their loyalty is always to the one who feeds them. They are paid to write the reports needed to stop their financial obligations.

Me: "Oh Father, I am finally free now. While You didn't deliver me in the way I expected, You removed me from their evil work. I therefore must also believe that You will make a way. I must trust You now in all things."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here. Do not worry. This is for your benefit that I removed this stronghold over you. They will be forced to make right all wrongs. However, for now, have nothing more to do with them as they are corrupted. An evil has swept over all nations. Without being reported on, there have been evil coups all over the world.

"The people vote one way and the corrupt opponent then changes the ballots with those favoring corruption against the people. All the while, the people are in their dwellings for fear of the plague. However, I see it, Erin. God sees. Evil cannot hide. Some leaders are thrown in jail. Other leaders are marked for killing in their cells, especially if the reach of their influence is too great.

"Now, the January 6th Event was 11 months ago to the day. This was designed to distract from the stolen election. Certain leaders were called there. However, some saw the trick and did not enter into evil. The goal was ultimately to jail and silence all opposed to this coup. This was staged using scenes with actors from their own side. Even though it was a weak attempt, they were able to create enough fear that even the judges became afraid to stand against this.

"For now, the evil are enjoying their control. However, they also know that the people are now angry and likely to remove them next year. As a result, they plan to send more fear to change the next election's results. The world leader to take his seat is waiting for the nations to be prepared to receive him. He is raising up his army now. A great number of loyalists have come from the border to the south.

"These people have been promised great wealth and the plunder of people with the wrong skin color. With little education, they believe and seek to serve those leaders who most benefits them. Little do they know that their covenant will lead to their death for all eternity as they will be fighting against God and the innocent. Judgment has come against the nations because they prefer to serve men who hate.

"They prefer the gods given to them by the world… the enemy, his powers, princes and principalities. They will even offer up their children for money. This you have seen. Now, the Great Measure for My Move is when evil is called good and good is called evil. This is now happening. This ball is now rolling quickly… or should I say sacrifices to Baal. Now, this is what I require of you right now…

- Do good.
- Repent of any wrongs.
- Turn from anything wicked.
- Turn to Me with your whole heart.
- Do not be corrupted by the evil world.
- Do not be deceived.
- If something is wrong and not of Me, pray and ask for a sign of confirmation. I will send it immediately. You will know that it is Me as these signs will be personal.

"You must also know this… the enemy and accuser have been removed from the Courts of Heaven. He no longer petitions and accuses God's children. He is here instead to inflect harm, but not in the way you think. It is by your children, your young adults and those who know very little about Biblical truth or even history in general.

"The enemy is muddying the water to confuse the young. Anyone who bends an ear will doubt truth more and more in favor of the bigger lie. The enemy is aware that I will send a Great Revival, one last great move of miracle. I will do this prior to the darkest of days and the removal of My Bride.

"The enemy knows that the Great Revival is almost here. This is why he is orchestrating these great waves of evil. He is behind the evil uprising you are seeing right now. He plans for a mass extermination of people. He will start with the elderly, then the young, then all believers in God and then all of one race.

"However, I will well up against him and raise an army unlike any he has ever seen or imagined, an army greater than the sons of Jacob. My army will be even stronger, faster and smarter. My army will be skilled in many areas, understanding all languages and forms of communication, as well as secret knowledge.

"Why? How? Because I am God. Because I am omnipresent. Because I can be in multiple places at the same time and will be working through those I have called. Those they least expect will change. 10,000 will fall at just the sight of one of you. My justice will be given quickly as each lying tongue will confess. There will be no need for a trial yet as they will be restrained until judgment is rendered when the Bride is removed.

"They will then be loosed. What they do from this time onward will then be the determiner of their fate. Many will wish for death, but death will

elude them. Now be glad, Erin, for I have freed you from the evil which bound you. You are free now. My plans are to grant you hope and a future."

Me: "But, Lord, there doesn't seem to be much of a future left here on Earth."

Jesus: "Not true, My Bride. I have something which will bring you great joy. My promises are true. You work for Me. Your life has been a series of tests and trials. While you have made many mistakes, great has been your reward for this. You have testified of My Goodness. You have proclaimed by faith that My promises are true. You have said that there is no greater love than Mine.

"I am God over all things and your heart is Mine. As you have generously given, I will multiply even more back to you. Now, I know you have a certain hope. I will grant you the desires of your heart. I will do all I have promised you. I will not hold back in doing good."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-542/

Dream 542 – A Psalm 107 Ocean Waves Dream

Received on Tuesday, December 7, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for all You have done for us! I had a scary dream last night about being on a boat by myself in the middle of the ocean. On a side note, I am not a fan of the ocean. I grew up going to the beach every weekend with my surfing parents on the west coast of California. It didn't matter what the weather was like. Whether it was rain, cold or other, they were still wave riders. They loved the ocean. As kids, we had no choice in the matter.

Let's just say that I had some frightening experiences with waves and dark water. These personal experiences with waves and riptides have led me to prefer the stability of land. As a child, I enjoyed the relative safety of solid ground. However, I realized, especially lately, that my solid ground has become like waves on the ocean during a storm. My dream last night was God granting me the live virtual Psalm 107 in His brilliance…

Sub-dream 1 "A Psalm 107 Ocean Waves Dream" begins…

My dream last night was scary. I was in a tiny wooden sailboat. I had set sail in a peaceful ocean with great hope and courage. I had stood on God's promises for safety and felt it was something I had been called to do. The winds then kicked up and the waves of the ocean covered the horizon line. At first, they grew so high that I could not see anything but the waves that were about to consume me.

My tiny boat was no match for these conditions. The storm lifted me up high upon the waves and then pummeled me down below the depths. I felt my stomach turn as if I had been on a rollercoaster ride. I had started out my day in confidence as I had set sail on a relatively calm sea only to now be in the midst of a great storm with only God to deliver me. It was humbling.

I cried out to God for help in my dream and immediately the storm stopped and the sea calmed completely. The dark clouds parted and the sun came out. My boat was not hurt at all. My sails were in great shape and even better than before the storm. While this was impossible, it was not impossible for God!

Sub-dream 1 over.

After my dream, which was very realistic, I was thankful to have had it only be a dream. I went to the Lord in thanksgiving and He led me to Psalm 107…

"Give thanks to the Lord, for He is Good, His Love endures forever!"

This was my prayer…

"Father, I feel like a ship on rough seas and never more so than now. However, You have promised to be my Rudder, my Sail and my Anchor. You are also the strength of my bow and my hull. For I have learned of Your works and Your great deeds in the depth of my storms. For You spoke and stirred up the Tempest that lifted high the threatening waves. These reached to the heights of the heavens and then plummeted me to the depths.

"My courage melted away and I was at my wits end. I cried out to You, Jesus, in my troubles and You brought me out of my distress. You will still my storm to a whisper. You will hush the great threatening waves of the sea. With great joy, the relief of calm came as You safely reassured us of Your unfailing love and kindness. Your love never fails! You promise good things to those whose eyes are upon you in steadfast love. Oh Father, I am thankful to You. I love You."

Jesus: "Erin, I am with you. You will not fall. I will help you at the break of Day!"

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-543/

Dream 543 – An Epic Post-Transformation Dream

Received on Wednesday, December 8, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for Your promises! Thank You for Your love. Thank You for Your amazing patience with Your daughter. Thank You above all else for sending **Jesus**! His face is engraved in my heart. His eyes pierce my soul. His strength and love go to my core and removes my doubts. As my body sleeps, You reveal great mysteries around me, along with miracles soon to be on Earth as it is in Heaven.

Today marks seven days since my bad news (of L&I benefits being cutoff). However, what is in Your Will is not bad news. Oh, how I am loving to be free. I feel as if I have been in prison under punishing guards. However, I now feel as if the prison doors have swung open and I am free to go. Father, You released me from this enemy. While they have been terrible to me, I rest in the fact that You are the God of Judgment over them.

I talked with my L&I lawyer last night and he told me some things about my enemy L&I case manager (Mr. Jackson) that made me dislike him even more. My lawyer noticed a pattern… Mr. Jackson would usually stop benefit payments on Christmas Eve. He did this so that the family would then have a horrible Christmas Day. He would stop these benefit payments even in clear cut cases where someone lost a limb. What a terrible real-life scrooge this Mr. Jackson is. I will now leave him in God's capable hands!

When my husband and I went to sleep last night, we prayed together that the Lord would grant me another fun dream of what post-Transformation will look like. Well, guess what? He granted our petition. The following dream from last night was one of the most epic post-Transformation dreams I have ever had!

Sub-dream 1 "An Epic Post-Transformation Dream" begins…

This started off rather oddly. I was watching myself asleep in my bed from above. I was tossing and turning and unable to get comfortable. I then flipped onto my back. There was a small light in the room up and to the left of me. The light grew brighter and brighter. A flash of light then illuminated everything. The light hovered there in an impossible manner.

For lack of a better description, the light seemed to be in a liquid form… like water, but light. The light then moved into my body. As soon as this happened, **Jesus** appeared. He was standing beside the bed with a vessel pouring out over me as I slept. I was in a deep, deep sleep. There was another flash of light. This flash woke me up suddenly. I was then no longer hovering above myself, but was back in my now awake body.

My now wide-open eyes marveled at what I saw! I was young again! My skin was beautiful. While I was stunned, I was also incredibly excited. My breathing was no longer labored. My aches and pains throughout my body were gone. I had no excess fat. I had instantly become a hundred times better than when I was at my physical peak at age 25.

Since the room was now supernaturally illuminated, I jumped out of bed. As I walked around the various areas of my home, things happened that left me speechless. Things that were in need of repair were repaired. Broken or chipped items were restored to as good as new. Cracks in the ceiling were no longer there. Portions of our walls that needed fresh paint were all taken care of. Everything was changed and made brand new. I was still in shock.

I was now in a simple gown of white when I decided to go outside. Since I was barefoot and it was winter out, I knew that I was not dressed properly. As soon as I thought this, my clothing instantly changed to adjust for the wintry conditions. I was now wearing a beautiful white sweater with a long white woolen skirt. My shoes were made of white soft leather. I had a tunic of soft wool and a scarf like cashmere.

I could see my hair and it was as white as snow. My skin was a dark tan. My fingernails glimmered like pearls. When I looked around my yard, the winter landscape suddenly blossomed and became like spring. The trees instantly woke up and were blossoming again. The landscape was beautiful and different than the landscape surrounding our property. The surrounding properties were still locked in winter.

I then looked over at my Chrysler Pacifica, now 15 years old. A tear dropped down my cheek when I remembered how tortuous the payments were. Still, the car has my name on the title, the only thing with my name on it, so I am happy about this. As a smile returned to my face, the car suddenly turned into one of my ‘dream vehicles’… a pearl color 1952 Chevy Truck, but modified by the angels of God.

The vehicle was slightly jacked up. It had wide white wall tires with chrome hubcaps. It had a beautiful wooden railed back bed. When I stepped into the truck, I noticed that it was ultramodern. There was even an odd

feature where you could choose the noise from the motor to be either loud, normal or completely quiet. The dashboard was fully computerized. While it could do everything I could ever want a vehicle to do, it was still easy to understand the controls.

I decided I wanted to take my 'new old' truck for a drive. As soon as I thought this, it instantly started. It drove like a dream. Depending on the road conditions, the truck changed its suspension and rose up and down, modifying itself from a street vehicle to an off-road vehicle as necessary. I was in absolute awe. I kept thanking God and apologizing for my lack of patience in waiting for this glorious Transformation.

As I was driving my Chevy to town, I noticed that a dark vehicle was now trailing me. He was uncomfortably close, so close that I knew he was road raging me. I touched a button on the dash and my vehicle disappeared. My vehicle then reappeared behind the dark vehicle and he almost crashed from the shock. He then became even more aggressive and used his vehicle to block my Chevy.

The angry driver then got out of his vehicle. He was holding a rifle. He aimed it at my truck and pulled the trigger. Nothing happened. He tried again. Nothing. He took out the cartridge and we both could see there were plenty of bullets in it. He fired into the sky and it worked fine. He then aimed it back at the car again and pulled the trigger. Nothing. I was now out of my truck and couldn't help but laugh at how perfect God is.

Well, this really angered him. He pulled out a second gun, a revolver, and pointed it at me from point blank range. I felt the Lord tell me not to worry. Same thing happened. He pointed it to the sky and bang. He then pointed it back at me. Nothing. He was furious now and rushed towards me to hit me over the head with the butt of his gun. Without lifting an arm to block him, the man was suddenly suspended in air. He no longer had any control of his arms or legs.

I looked to the left of me and saw that there was a nearby cemetery with an empty grave. I smiled as I felt the Lord give me instructions of what to do next. I liked His instructions! I pointed to his suspended body and made a motion towards the grave. The man's eyes widened as he moved towards the grave. I then made a downward motion and he was now laying at the bottom of the grave. I went over to speak to him.

Me: "Despite your paralysis, you still don't seem remorseful at all. I will check on you in a few days to see if you have had a change of heart."

As soon as I finished my sentence, he began to swear at me and curse God. I looked over at his vehicle. With a wave of my arm, his vehicle floated over and covered the grave. I then snapped my fingers and an oil leak started to drip onto his helpless body. He still couldn't move his limbs nor was the Lord going to allow him too anytime soon.

Me: "Perhaps some fresh oil will change your mind?"

He was furious and was now cursing God at the top of his lungs. I knew that the man was so full of hate and demons that he had no fear of God. I walked away and got back into my 'old new' Chevy truck. I drove down the road and pulled into a grocery store's parking lot. There was a spot waiting for me right in front across from two empty handicap parking spots. As I pulled in, two separate cars pulled into the empty handicap spots.

I went over to one of the two cars and saw that it was being driven by an elderly man. After healing him with God's power, he started dancing and jumping up and down praising God. He looked so grateful for his healing. He was such a joyful person that I couldn't help but smile with joy myself.

I then went over to the other of the two cars and saw that it was driven by an elderly woman. After healing her with God's power, both his handicap parking spot and her handicap parking spot turned into ordinary parking spots.

Rather than being grateful like the man, she started cursing me and God. This woman was not happy about her healing because she liked her 'handicap privileges' even more than her healing. With a snap of my finger, her healing was reversed and the parking spot turned back into a handicap parking spot, but now with her name on it.

Elderly woman: Screaming. "No, no, no… please heal me. I am sorry."

Me: "At least for now, the Lord's answer is no to your healing. You should not have cursed God. Repent to Him and perhaps He will have mercy."

I then walked into the grocery store. As soon as I walked in, people stopped to stare at me. Some fell to the ground and slithered away like snakes, screaming curses as they fled. I shook my head in awe of God's power as I walked over to the produce section. It was all overpriced and poor-quality bruised fruit. At His direction, I prayed out loud…

Me: "Lord, I would like to have all of this free from chemicals. I want this produce to look and taste like the produce in Heaven."

In an instant, all the produce changed. The produce was now perfect and blemish free. I laughed and was so excited. Someone watching had an amusing reaction…

Woman: Shouting as she pointed towards me. "Follow her! God is with her. See what she will do next in the meat department or the bakery."

Suddenly, there were almost a hundred people following me. They cheered as I 'healed' the bakery and then 'healed' the meat department. I finished shopping and went out to load my stuff into my Chevy truck.

All of the evil people that had slithered out of the store when I first arrived in the store were now outside harassing innocent people. They were also planning to vandalize my Chevy, but they were being held back. I waved my hand and the evil men were instantly laid flat on the ground. They were helpless. When I got back in my truck, I was instantly back in my driveway.

Me: Laughing. "I have to find my husband and kids. They will love hearing all that just happened on my truck drive."

Sub-dream 1 over…

Me: "Oh Father, what a wonderful dream. Sadly, I was still as I am now when I woke up. Personally, I needed this dream, so thank You. Thank You so much. I praise You for the promise of all You will soon do for us."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "I delight in you, Erin. You cannot possibly conceive what all I have planned for those who love Me, for those who suffered, those who were robbed and those whose hopes and dreams were dashed. As children, they had great and wonderful dreams. Well, I will fulfill these. However, there will be anger amongst those who once loved Me who have now sold out their faith for their own glory and interests.

"Now, who is it that leads this generation away from Me with lies? They believe I am the weak God with no voice, a God who allows all manner of uncleanliness into My Church. They believe that My Words, Laws and Commandments are theories and suggestions rather than the lifeline that will save them from the fire.

"However, I am a compassionate God. I see the evil deeds of the wicked against the just. Erin, I see. I have therefore selected My remnant, My special harvest, made of My afflicted from the least of these, those that the world has cast aside, those I have kept for My purposes.

"Erin, I heard you during all of your sleepless nights… your pleas to Me, your tears and even when you acted in your own defense using My written Words to plead your case. Erin, I heard you. Your case was good, is good and will always be good. You also stood on behalf of your children and your husband. You even stood on behalf of those who deserted you in your most difficult times.

"You then asked for mercy and wisdom. I have never forgotten your pain, not one single second of it. I know this was difficult and you felt deserted at times. However, you were never alone, not once. I was there with you… at church, at the grocery store, at work and at court. I saw what was said of you and done to you.

"Erin, I allowed you to go through this furnace of affliction. I was there as your heart pounded and your knees buckled. As you began to lose strength, I reached down, picked you up and carried you through the flames of affliction. In turn, you never stopped loving Me, even though I was quiet at times. You still declared your love for Me and never abandoned Me. In turn, I have never abandoned you.

"I was with you from the beginning and forever I am with you. I promise to keep you always… you, your children, your household and your Nest friends. I will reward all those whose hope is on Me with an outpouring from My Mercy Seat in Heaven. Treasures with no measure will rain down on the Earth. You will have priceless gifts never seen before.

"However, not all is what you think as you will have no need for the material as these thoughts will be far from you. You will instead see miracles of change, restoration, healing and My recompense of blessings over the nations. Those who have believed and prayed for this will see it. Because of their faith, they will receive a double portion of outpouring. They will testify of My Goodness in all things.

"The enemy… your enemies… will be far from you. Your enemies will be unable to be near you as I am in you and Heaven is upon you in all you do. Now rejoice, Erin, for I am about to shake the nations. Rejoice and be glad for I am God. I am good. I reward good with more good. I reward evil with more evil. What a man sows he too then shall reap. Erin, the harvesters are now ready."

Me: "I love You, Lord. Let this be now… in Your Name, **Jesus**!"

Jesus: "I love you too."

Dream over.

Dream 544 – My Lights Are About to Destroy the Darkness

Received on Monday, December 13, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for a roof over our head and heat in our home. Thank You for lights in the darkness and food to eat. Thank You also for a comfortable mattress for my tired body and a pillow to rest my head while I sleep and dream. I had a restless painful night of trying to sleep the night before last. The wind outside was howling and I felt shaken awake with each mighty gust.

When I went outside this morning, I saw a collection of leaves and feathers from the mourning doves. I realized that some must have huddled together and taken shelter from the storm under our cover here. Still, no matter what just came our way, it is nothing compared to what happened in a six-state region overnight from Friday to Saturday. Many received warnings, but, for some, it was too late.

All I know is that You will do everything possible to prepare Your people prior to the Great and Terrible Day of the Lord. In reading history, You have allowed tragedies to soften hearts so that they may turn to You. You have been talking to me about my personal storms. You have also talked to me about glowing like candles to the lost. I believe You will take these horrific events and do the miraculous with it.

From Friday night into Saturday early morning, 30 tornadoes struck the corners of four states; Illinois, Arkansas, Kentucky and Tennessee. Two other states also experienced troubles. Over 80 are dead or presumed to be dead. The storms were so intense that debris was thrown 30,000 feet into the air. This is higher than Mount Everest. The live nativity was canceled as the manger was destroyed.

Many lives were lost in a candle factory that was destroyed. In Mayfield, a law office was hit and only one wall remained. It was interesting that this one wall was lined with shelves of law books and case studies. This all seems to be a sign from You, Father, that even the heart of the country of the USA is in trouble.

For sports fans, something interesting happened in the world of football. In the game with the Chargers vs the Giants, the Chargers quarterback Herbert went 15/ 21 for 144 yards, 1 TD and 0 interceptions.

With only 25 seconds to go in the first half, he threw an amazing pass 63.8 yards for an amazing touchdown. People on social media claimed this was too fantastic not to be a throw helped by the supernatural.

Me:"Well, Father, it is obvious that You are preparing for something supernatural. Please be with us in all things, Lord, for You are the God that saves."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "I am with you, Erin. I prepare My people in advance to receive My outpouring. Just as I sent the wisemen to follow the sign in the sky to Bethlehem, so too have I sent great signs and wonders now. Many I send out can only speculate on what I might do based on My words, as well as former events. As the time draws near, the once foggy glass becomes clearer as certain blurry figures become more defined. Erin, you are beginning to see the signs more vividly now. While some signs are remarkable to some, others see nothing at all."

Me: "Lord, why hit areas with great storms that contain Your people in them? Why not allow areas with greater…"

Jesus: Stopping me in mid-sentence. "Erin, are you asking Me to allow selective calamities? While I know this is difficult to understand, many more are now here with Me. They cried out to Me in the storm and I delivered them. Many others lived to tell about this. Now, you see the devastation and you ask Me why. Erin, are you accusing Me of being unjust? If I created each one and knitted them in their mother's womb, was I then caught by surprise at the time of their homecoming to Me here?"

Me: Stammering. "No, Lord, of course not… not at all… nothing surprises You."

Jesus: "Then you must let Me be God. I am not cruel, Erin. The angels have collected animals and livestock as well and even these are here. What is better… eternity with Me or thousands elsewhere?"

Me: "I am so sorry, Lord. I don't mean to question You. It is just hard to see the pictures and hear the stories of those who are here."

Jesus: "Struggles, calamities, storms, tests and trials can shake a man to his core so that he makes changes immediately. He goes to his knees as he realizes he is not in control. It then dawns on him that there is a merciful and all-loving God. He then humbles himself to Me and is saved.

"Now, let us back up 24 hours. This same man is an arrogant sinner and a servant of the world. He doesn't know that he is about to be broken in just a matter of a few hours. While it is not My Will for anyone to suffer, you of all people understand the eternal value of your troubles. Why then are you questioning My business?"

Me: "As Your Bride, as Your child who loves You, I want to know my Lord's business as I long for the Will of the Father to be met. Lord, You made me with a tongue of inquiry. While You are clearly infinitely wiser than the wisest man on Earth, You have still made me complex enough to want to see You at work in all things. You are a complex Father. As You work, I say 'why are You doing this or that?' I do this so that I can understand.

"You then say 'let the little children come to Me!' They then come and ask you questions, all of them filled with great wonder. They, like us, have both simple questions and complex questions. When You answer, there are somethings that we simply cannot understand… not yet anyways. Lord, I am now as a child coming to You and asking these questions."

Jesus: "You make a great case, one that I agree with. However, the answers are long and complicated and will not satisfy you until you are Home in Heaven. All will then be satisfied, all made right and your understanding will increase. As for here on Earth, there are no easy answers for why I would allow such things other than to understand that your home is not here.

"You are a citizen of Heaven with Me. Here, you are a soldier in the war. Your suffering has humbled your self-ambitions. You have been wounded. In My Army, your rank is higher because you have surrendered all personal promotions in this life for My purposes. Now, Erin, as a soldier of rank, should you then question the moves of your General?"

Me: "No. I trust that He does not want any of His men harmed, high ranking or not. However, I am also a Bride longing to be with her Groom. I want to learn all I can from the One I wait for and love, the One I am betrothed to. I don't want to hear things about my Groom secondhand… I want to hear it from You directly… always!"

Jesus: "Oh Erin, it is best to not listen to rumors. It is best to not engage against liars whose goal is to dishearten and destroy. These people are full of hate and are soon to be with no voice. You are to instead focus on Me and My promises for My Bride. Just as I kept the world in the dark more than 2000 years ago, many are in the dark now. Only My Bride sees through the darkness to truly see where I am. Erin, only My Bride."

Me: Crying. "Oh Lord, please forgive me. The nations are so downcast. The world is in great need of You. Please send comfort to all those who lost everything. Better yet, send in that Great Miracle of Transformation and Restoration to the areas destroyed. Raise the dead, Lord. Count backwards from 80 as each is raised back up… in **Jesus**' Name, in Your Great Name… Amen."

Jesus: "Erin, your dreams do not even begin to describe all the great wonders I have planned. Heaven will be visible on Earth. While the Great Separation will occur, it will not be as you think. It will be even better. As this all unfolds, you will praise God even more."

Me: "Oh Lord, I am so excited. However, I now need Your help on a dream I had last night that You just illuminated in my mind…

Sub-dream 1 "Two Tickets for Driving the Wrong Way" begins…

I received two tickets for driving the wrong way. One ticket was not justified as the road signs were 'clearly unclear'. I still received a ticket for $148. Later on in the same day, I went the wrong way without even thinking about it. My ticket this time was $208. While I felt the first ticket was unjustified, I felt clearly in the wrong for the second ticket.

Sub-dream 1 over…

"Lord, what did this dream mean?"

Jesus: "Well, on the surface, to obey traffic signs and remain alert. From a supernatural perspective, obey My Word and keep My Statutes so that I will make your ways straight. You are to stay alert as you do not know when I will do this new thing, understand? I am in you. Call upon Me and I will give you perfect peace as you remain diligent."

Me: "I then had another dream…

Sub-dream 2 "Us on one side, Pharisees on the other" begins…

I saw a river with no current. It had dark muddy banks. There was a massive tree canopy over the entire area. The water from the river opened into a larger body of water. On one side was our home, family and friends. All were celebrating and happy. On the other side of this river were the Pharisees. They were at a Jewish Synagogue that had no walls.

The Pharisees were busy preparing for a big event. They had maps and different artifacts to measure this event. They did not see us at all. We tried to get their attention. We even blew a shofar. My older son then did something he would never do, all to get their attention. He took a running

leap into the water, yelling 'Cannon Ball… Incoming!' at the top of his lungs as he did so.

While the water splashed all over the Pharisees, they still ignored us. Not only did they still ignore us, they then drew a curtain so that we could no longer see their activities. They were clearly staying away from anything we had to show or tell them.

Sub-dream 2 over…

"Lord, what was this dream about?"

Jesus: "The river between the two banks was with no current and the banks were muddy and unattractive. The Pharisees were looking for the evidence of the coming Messiah. Even though there was plenty of evidence for them to see that I was already with you on the other side of the river, they still did not see Me. They finally pulled their curtain so they would no longer see or be disturbed by you… or Me.

"They will still not recognize Me even in the midst of great miracles. They have thick curtains over their eyes. However, you are not to be concerned here. They will eventually recognize Me, so do not worry. There will be a great blowing of the shofar. I am impressed that you can blow the shofar. You are the only one in your household that can blow the shofar. I can feel your passion whenever you do this."

Me: Laughing. "You are so funny!"

Jesus: "Now, the conditions are ripe for change. The governments are oppressive. The people are downhearted. Many are sick and in great need. There will be a great taxation as these decrees have begun. Good is called bad and bad good. The leaders are corrupt. The lawmakers only care about their own lifestyles and bank accounts. Criminals have been set free and the law abiding have been locked away.

"The scales of justice are now skewed. There are wars and rumors of wars. There are false religions who force others to comply or die. There are others who are keeping My people in the dark. While My Candles will soon burn in all of you, their candles will remain completely without My Flame. They will then become very angry and will want you offered up in the courts. They will do this from a platform of jealousy.

"They will see great miracles performed in My name. These miracles will be even greater than those I did 2000 years ago. They will call these miracles blasphemous and of demons. They will do this even though I declared this is happening because of Me and My Words.

"Erin, I am in you now. I am Immanuel, God with you… and in you. Rejoice, Erin, for I am God. I am about to do something in your days you would not believe even if I told you. My Lights are about to destroy the darkness."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-545/

Dream 545 – A Great Surprise is Soon to Come

Received on Tuesday, December 14, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for family and friends. Not only do we have a quiver full of sons and daughters, we also have a massive flock of Nest Sparrow Friends! We are blessed. Father, if You had told me where I would be now back in 2012, I would not have believed it. I probably would have laughed like Sarah when she was told that she would be pregnant with a son within a year. Truly remarkable.

Still, my life is really like so many others. While I was born with great individual potential, I did not have much in the way of opportunity or support at home. As such, I struck out on my own way. In doing so, I had to ignore the curses, all of the 'you will never…', 'you have no clue about…' and 'you are dreaming if…'. In some ways, they were partially right. I had no clue that God would use me as a dreamer and a scribe. Again, truly remarkable.

When I spend time doing God's work, I am no longer constrained by limitations. When I work on my own or for others, I experience problems. This makes sense as I have a ridiculous list of disabilities. Still, I don't feel sorry for myself. However, I do get discouraged at being accused of things I have not done. Washington L&I concocted such a toxic brew of lies that they stopped my time loss. They are the epitome of evil.

Sometimes I become so upset. The Lord then says 'Erin, I have you… you are better in My care than theirs'. He is right… as per usual. So many people are hurting all over the world right now and facing impossible situations.

Me: "Oh Lord, this Covid stuff never seems to end. It is horrible. The restrictions seem to be getting worse. Help! Lord, please help us!"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Oh Erin, is My Word not being fulfilled now. Do not worry. I have taken care of you your whole life and I have no intention of stopping now. I have blessed those who bless you and cursed those who curse you. Now,

you are not to worry. Instead of going out in fear, go out in bold joy. Great is a joyful heart against such oppression.

"I will instruct you in the ways you should go. Remember to prepare for events as you would normally, yet expect the unexpected from Me at the same time. Delight yourself in preparations for the possibility of normal traditional gatherings, yet understand that the enemy has longed for war against Christmas."

Me: "Should we celebrate Christmas? Is this not pagan, Lord?"

Jesus: "Do you give thanks, find joy, gather with loved ones and celebrate the birth of your Savior during this time?"

Me: "Yes."

Jesus: "Then this is good. You always know when God's favor is upon a practice when the enemy fights to destroy it. Why else would the enemy declare war on Christmas?"

Me: "It is like removing the word Christ from the word Christmas and using X instead (Xmas). They are always pushing Santa and other distractions from the true Christmas message… all things You."

Jesus: "Yes, the big cancelling X. Same enemy, different battlefront. He never changes. I don't either. Still, I can do a new thing. Now, why does God allow Christmas? Well, it is because you see the heart of a man at its best and also at its worst during this time. Christmas is a good measure of someone's heart."

Me: "I am afraid about having my daughter travel during Christmas."

Jesus: "I understand as these are dangerous times. However, you serve the God over all things, even time and space. Your daughter also serves Me. Her faith is great. I promise to protect her in all she does. There are many parents and grandparents in fear for their children right now. This is because a wave of fear has swept over the nations.

"Remember that news outlets only report on the bad news. When people watch something bad happening to a youth, many then assume that hundreds of millions of youths, including their youths, will all befall the same trouble. However, these fears are based on faulty statistics. Now, if you saw a young person or child in distress that was not your own, would you help?"

Me: "Of course I would help. I wouldn't even think twice."

Jesus: "Since I am in you, so I will also aid in the situation. You are to again understand that you have raised children with My Spirit in them. With this,

along with your prayers and petitions, who can then come against them? Please do not worry as this does not add to your days.

"I realize it is difficult to wait on My Great Plan, My Great Move. It is made even more difficult with worry. Yesterday, you were distressed about the storms. Today, you have taken up the mantle of other worries. How can I help you?"

Me: "Well, I will start off by giving You my mantle. I surrender my worry to You. I will keep myself busy with joyful tasks."

Jesus: "Yes, but the tasks you are looking at bring you heaviness and a measure of avoidance."

Me: "You are right, Lord. They are overwhelming. They are like the Red Sea."

Jesus: "You are funny! Then part it down the middle. When you crossover, do as I instruct. Your joy will then be complete as there will be no further burdens for you. It is possible for you to find joy. While your faith in Me is great, you do not always trust your abilities."

Me: "Oh Lord…" I let out a deep sigh. "…I need healing. I need to know that everything will be okay again and my children safe."

Jesus: "Ah ha! Erin, you must trust Me. I have not brought you this far only to now destroy your hope in Me… your dreams."

Me: "I love You, Lord. I know that You will get us through everything. I just don't want anymore trials. I want to be healed, changed and in service. I love You. You are the God over all things. You are worthy of all of our love and praise. You are so good. I just need a miracle. All of us here on the Nest need Your miracles, Lord!"

Jesus: "I love you too, Erin. I hear you. I see you. I know your heart is good. I know you are tired and weary. I will do as I promised."

Me: "I repent, Lord. I am sorry. It is just that the world is so horrible now. If all this can happen to one, it can also happen to many. Lord, strengthen my faith. Lord, strengthen me. I love You. Please bless my husband, my children, my Nest friends and their families. We all love You so much!"

Jesus: "Oh Erin, I am with you. I will never leave you. Many arrows can come at you, but all will fall short of you. No attacks from the enemy will prevail. I am in you. Now rejoice today. I will strengthen your faith. I have a great surprise for you that is soon to come. Your prayers have been answered."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-546/

Dream 546 – Filling Valleys and Leveling Mountains

Received on Wednesday, December 15, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for my husband, our children and the Nest Sparrows from all over the world who pray for us daily. Yesterday, just as I was closing my journal, I had a short discussion with You…

Jesus: "Tomorrow, we will discuss filling valleys and leveling mountains."

I sat back down to open my journal. I did not want to stop the Lord if He wanted to spend more time with me on yesterday's dream.

Jesus: "No, Erin, not today… tomorrow."

Well, tomorrow is now today, so this will now follow. For some reason, this reminded me of something that happened back in 2003 when the Lord used me as a vessel for the very first time. I had accompanied one of my friends to the Emergency Room. As we sat waiting, we heard an ambulance pull up. A man on a stretcher was being rushed in. In the lobby, his family gathered, including children and grandchildren.

My friend and I were both graduate seminary students at the time, so we felt called to ask them if we could pray for them. Just then, my friend was called back to her room. There I stood… alone. I was the one who had recently proclaimed to other Christians that my gifting was not prayer. This family was now asking me to pray for them. The man's daughter came over to speak with me…

Daughter: "I prayed for help and you were sent. Come."

I was immediately swept up in a life changing event for my faith. She took me to her father and he reached out his hand to me. It was clear that this man didn't have long to live even though I still don't know why he was there. I now realize it doesn't matter. The daughter was just so excited to have me there. The daughter addressed her dad…

Daughter: "Dad, **Jesus** answered our prayers. Look, He sent help!"

I looked over and saw the look on his wife's face. She looked completely skeptical. As for me, I had no idea what I was supposed to say.

Here I was in my first year of graduate seminary and I had no fresh water to draw from my dry well of scriptural knowledge. My inner voice spoke to the Holy Spirit…

Me: "Please, Father, I need Your help on this. Please take me over. Please let Your Will be done."

In an instant, my racing heart slowed and my breathing became steady. I was calm. While I don't remember all my lips spoke, I remember I felt a safe warm wave fill my body. It was the opposite of a dangerous ocean wave. his wave rushed through me and was uncontrollable. My lips moved and I could tell that God was using me.

The Lord then used **John 14** about how He was preparing a place for him and that the angels were completing the final touches. I then actually saw into the Spirit to describe what I saw. The man had such joy. He must have specifically asked the Lord for this. The Lord commanded angels to complete his home. I knew by the Lord's words to the man that he was going to be taken this day.

I could see the man's wife's jaw open. She wasn't skeptical anymore. The Lord then spoke about the great race of love that the man had run. Without having any knowledge, direct history or personal memories, the next words I quoted came from Luke and Isaiah. He smiled as I spoke the following words…

Me: "…and every valley will be filled and the hills and the mountains brought down. He makes crooked roads straight and rough roads smooth."

I was later told that I had just quoted the man's favorite Scriptures in the Bible. The man was overcome and his wife then began to cry…

Wife: Looking at her husband. "While the Lord has all things prepared for you, what about me and your children?"

Daughter: "Mom, it will be okay. Dad, do not worry. God will do all He has promised."

The nurse then came into the room and rebuked me for being there. The man squeezed my hand and smiled at me…

Man: "Bless you!"

He knew it was not me, but the Lord welling up in me. The daughter then brought me to the lobby where the son and the balance of his family was. The son was not a believer and I was still not sure if the wife was either. The daughter told everyone what was spoken through me by the Lord

over their father. I then saw the son break down. This big burly young man who was just angry suddenly broke.

The daughter asked me to pray again. I did as she requested, but I don't remember everything I said, just that the Lord led him to salvation. They turned to thank me and asked for my name. I gave them only my first name and no other information. I told them that all glory is to God. They then hugged me and went back to their dying father. As I continued to wait for my friend, the Lord spoke to me…

Jesus: "You are not finished. Now go and testify to My goodness at the prayer meeting."

He was talking about that night's Wednesday Prayer Service at our church. This had been something I didn't want to go to. I went anyway and it was really uncomfortable. I testified to all that the Lord had done earlier that day. This then caused a divide. The elderly people embraced me and were happy to hear it. However, the younger people were jealous and mocked me indirectly. It was terrible. My mother-in-law was nasty…

Ex-mother-in-law: "Why would God use you to do this? He could use so many others that were better qualified than you."

Well, of course she was right. It still hurts though. Yes, why me, Lord? Why me? Still, I thank You for this experience. It was really amazing. After this, I operated and believed in the miracles of God. He moved mountains for me and I have never been the same. However, people weaponized Scripture, using it as judgment to decide who is allowed this or that by God. It is heartbreaking. I shake my head sometimes.

One of my friends at the time was a Biblical scholar. In this person's case, I viewed her as the Christian version of a Pharisee. She constantly was there to remind me of the Scriptures I was using as being out of context and that I should not use His Words unless I understand what they mean. She was then able to effectively silence me using fear. To this day, I am not sure she even realized she had done it. It was awful.

I thought the world of this woman. She had published books and wrote for several publications. After I told her of my encounter, she did everything she could to discount and downplay the miracle God had clearly used me for. It was not that long after that the Lord relocated us to Central Oregon. He moved mountains for us in 2003.

I would soon run into someone that shamed me for acknowledging the enemy and that we have to fight against their attacks. This person frowned at me when I asked him, if there is no enemy, why do we need the armor of

God? He had no answer. I had clearly stumped him. This would certainly not be the last time God had me run into the paths of people like these. I had a dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "Valleys Rising, Mountains Falling" begins…

I was in a mountainous area not far from the sea. At times, the area looked like the Hawaiian Islands. At other times, the area looked like the Cascades of the Olympic Mountain Range. There was a cute resort type city near the ocean. It was touristy and had hotels. We were there to meet with a builder who built small modern shed-style homes. These were to be rugged for many conditions.

We had visited his work facility at the base of a massive mountain range. The highest peak was an inactive volcano. We were very impressed with his craftsmanship, style and affordability. He invited us to see some of his homes halfway up the mountain. We agreed and he told us to meet him the next day. He handed us a map. We were traveling in a modern mobile home.

Our trip the next day began under sunny and warm conditions. This then degraded into poor visibility and heavy rain. This became worse as we gained elevation. As we came to the higher parts of the mountain, we noticed an unusual amount of logging trucks driving recklessly down the mountain. We decided it would be prudent for us to pull over to the side of the road until the rain stopped.

We were then instantly removed to a large boat off the shores of the area. We then noticed that the land beside us was shaking violently. Before our eyes, the entire mountain area was shaken downward. It was as if it were a mound of flour being sifted for lumps. Everything we had seen just a few minutes before had been completely leveled. The debris from the mountains went into the sea so far that it formed a dock that met up with our boat (of course this had to be supernaturally directed).

We started to walk inland, but the harsh debris and rocks was making our travel impossible. However, something then happened in an instant. God made a smooth way, a beautiful road, to the shore and inland. The landscape was suddenly reshaped. The village resort was rebuilt brand new. It looked luxurious and wonderful.

The Lord then took me to a very snowy area in a mountainous region. It looked like the area where logging trucks had been coming down too fast prior to the earthquake.

Lord: "The wicked will be no more. I will level the steep slopes they put in place for the righteous knowing they would perish. I will instead carve the slopes to become too slippery for the wicked. I will then shake the mountains and open the storehouses of snow. The wicked will bury themselves in their own doing."

I then saw the mountains shaking. The snow and ice on the peaks were falling off like peeling paint. I then saw these avalanches come over entire areas and bury them. When they filled up the valley, the water rose quickly. Many then cried out to God and were saved. However, many cursed God and they were swept into swift currents leading to the sea.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Me: "Lord, this was a frightening dream. An earthquake strikes all of these mountains in all of these different regions. People were caught unaware."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "This dream was different than you think, Erin. Yes, calamity can come to humble the hearts of man. However, calamity for the wicked can come when God overcomes the wicked with the good. It doesn't just mean physical landforms are to change. It can also mean a term you use… to 'level the playing field'.

"Right now, the scales are tipped in favor of the wicked. The wicked use unfair weights and measures. Their playing field is meant to ruin the opposing side. It is unfair. Now, let us use an example… when you were young, you loved to follow your favorite baseball team."

Me: "Yes, the Oakland A's, 1972 to 1974. They had the greatest players, including Reggie Jackson, Sal Bando, Campy Campanero, Catfish Hunter and Rollie Fingers. Despite winning, the owner of the team broke them up, completely tearing it apart. Before this happened, I loved baseball. It was so fun to collect the cards and trade them. I was 9 to 12 when I followed baseball with such joy."

Jesus: "Yes, there was great weeping over this. Money was greater than the love of the sport. Now, let us say the best little league baseball team in the world cannot win the championship unless they beat the 1973 A's. What would happen?"

Me: "Oh, that would be awful. The little leaguers would be destroyed. Those seasoned players would run circles around the 11- and 12-year-old players. How awful!"

Jesus: "Well, this is the time you are in now. Men dress as women and beat the women in sports. They do so often and usually by huge margins."

Me: "Yes, Lord, and it is not right. If a male pro golfer competed against our women's golf team, we would have been crushed. The men play from the blue teas and the women play from the white teas. Many on the men's team would be able to drive onto the greens of a par 4 from the white teas. This would be so unfair."

Jesus: "Well, it seems as if nothing is fair right now. Now, let Me ask you this… is anyone looking for a Savior right now?"

Me: "Well, those who love You are. Those who see the wicked are. However, all those who love You are being silenced. Our Nest was alerted to ICann (a website watchdog) that our domain had to report who I was and where I lived. It felt like a census. I know they are removing whole sites and seizing domain names. Lord, should we worry about the Nest?"

Jesus: "Do not worry about this, Erin. They are busy worrying about others right now."

Me: "Lord, please don't punish Your people because of the corrupt government. None of these people will show mercy and change. It will become worse and it is. Can you please level the playing field and return fairness? How does anyone know how to pray to You if none of the information coming from the media can be trusted?"

Jesus: "I am about to fulfill the words of the prophets. I will shake the nations. I will fill in the valleys and make level the hills and mountains. I will make the roads smooth. Do not worry. Be still and know that I am God. Be still. I am your refuge and strength. I am your ever-present help in trouble as I am with you. Therefore, do not fear.

"Though the Earth give way and the mountains fall into the heart of the sea. Though the waters roar and foam and the mountains quake. There is a river whose streams make glad the City of God, the Holy Place where the Most High dwells.

"I am in you. You will not fall. I will help you at the break of day. Erin, this is your favorite Scripture. Why? Because I placed this upon your heart when you did not know Me or My Words. Now, what is impossible for Me?"

Me: "Nothing, Lord."

Jesus: “Then take these words to heart… not in part, but in whole. This is My Word, My Promise, not the enemy’s. I am with you! Rejoice!”

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-547/

Dream 547 – Even our Clothing will be Heavenly Tailored

Received on Sunday, December 19, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for a warm house and fresh snow. I have been struggling the last few days. I have been crying a lot and just weepy in general. I never want to take for granted what You have done for each of us. I am in awe of all of it. You are our wonderful Father.

I am sorry I have been upset. Unless a miracle happens, my daughter will not be home for Christmas this year. Official matters interfering with our previous plans means I will not physically see her until next summer. Somehow, I am not overly surprised. I had a weird feeling something like this would happen as I prepared her room for her return. I have been weepy ever since.

Nothing seems to stop it. There is no relief. I miss my daughter and the pain actually hurts my heart. She makes me laugh and smile. She encourages me. When she hugs me, I always laugh because of her thick curly hair in my face. I peered into her room earlier today and I could smell her smell. However, it is fading. So sad!

At least we can still facetime. While I am usually untrusting of technology (for good reason), this breakthrough technology is a true miracle. Just to be able to see her face is so huge for me. Thank You, Lord, for allowing this to happen. I had a dream last night. This dream was really odd as it was mixed in with my actual past physical conditions. While I never want to dishonor my parents, the stories during my impoverished upbringing are factual…

Sub-dream 1 "Head Start Program" begins…

I felt so empty. I was living at our home at 949 Bell Street in Reno Nevada. It was 1966, 1967 or 1968 and I was little again (pre-Kindergarten). My mom wouldn't ask my grandparents or family for help. My dad had left us with a gambling debt. We had been in a nicer house, but we were now in this much smaller house. Mom went to school during the day and worked at the roulette table at Harrold's Club Casino at night.

With her away so often, we were often looked after by babysitters or her boyfriend. Even though we were so young, me around 5 and my brother only 3, we were sent outside often. I guess they felt claustrophobic in our 550 square foot house. It had two bedrooms, 1 bath and a very scary basement. The basement was basically a small room with a scary sounding oil heater that smelled funny.

I spent a lot of time with neighbor kids. I spent a lot of time at Whitaker Park. I was hungry all of the time. While I didn't know we were poor as I had no perspective, I now know we were really, really poor. I decided that I didn't want to go back to my home anymore. I spoke of my plans with a neighborhood friend…

Me: "I have to get out of here. If I leave, I am not sure if my mom would even notice for a few days if I didn't come home. I really don't feel welcome at home."

I then decided to try out being on my own by sleeping the night in the brick restroom in Whitaker Park (which I don't think still exists). I slept there on the floor in the dark. I woke up the next morning and boarded my little yellow school bus to my summer Head Start Program in Mrs. Wolf's class at Orvis Ring Elementary School.

They would serve breakfast there. As I was so hungry, their cinnamon toast, eggs and orange juice tasted 'Heavenly'. The children around me were similarly dressed. The children around me didn't know how to do things like table manners. I didn't either. They taught us this. Mrs. Wolf taught us how to be kind to each other. We learned how to patiently listen during story time. We had a mirror to see our appearances.

My favorite thing was naptime. We had to lay down for a half hour every day. A fun tradition was that a child was given a fairy wand to tap each child to wake up. I had my turn, as did the other children. While some children were in a sound sleep, others like me were always awake. I was on the mat with my eyes closed. My breathing was steady and I was calm. I then heard the voice of an angel…

Voice of an angel: "Erin, it is time to wake up!"

I then felt a tap on my shoulder. My whole body filled up with warmth. I opened my eyes to look for the angel, but I woke up first…

Sub-dream 1 over…

I woke up only to find that I was still like I am now. The dream seemed as if I was actually there. It was painful to relive this. When I was

that age, I was hungry, and I mean truly hungry, all of the time. I then fell asleep again and had another dream…

Sub-dream 2 "A Replica of Jesus' Heavenly Gazebo" begins…

I was walking through a shop that had been converted from an old home. Even though the shop had extremely high-end clothing pieces there, nothing interested me. I went into the main area and there was a rectangular clothing rack near the front counter. This was silly as a four-sided clothing rack would make no sense. On the top of this rack was display area with religious artifacts.

The artifacts were being illuminated by an unknown light source. One artifact caught my attention and I knew that I would purchase it no matter the price. It was an exact replica of the gazebo inside the Courtyard of **Jesus**' Home. Inside of this was **Jesus** with a Crown. I could see the hand of God blessing Him. He had an amazing robe on. I picked up the artifact to take it to the cashier. I heard a loud Heavenly Voice ring out…

Heavenly Voice: "It is time!"

Sub-dream 2 over…

I keep having dreams of when I was very young. They are awful. It is like reliving my nightmarish childhood. I was so lonely and alone. I was really neglected. Whenever I would confront my mom on this, she would always say some type of derivation of 'I just somehow knew you would be okay.' Well, why is that? This just seems like a lame excuse. While I had regular lunches in Kindergarten, I was always hungry during the Head Start program (which was pre-Kindergarten).

Me: "Oh Lord, please help me. I have so many questions. Why all the dreams of me being young? Why all the dreams of me being in thrift stores during darker times? What do these dreams represent?"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "I am here, Erin. Now, why do you think I chose you?"

Me: "I am so grateful You did, but, forgive me, Lord, as I really have no clue."

Jesus: "Yes, you do. It is because your life experiences make you relatable. Your imperfections make you the perfect choice."

Me: "My mom said that I exaggerated as a child."

Jesus: "Ah yes… this is what the guilty party says when reality is too painful to address. You have a term for this…"

Me: "Yes, we call this 'Gaslighting'."

Jesus: "This was extremely harmful and you can never forget the visions of what happened to you. It was cruel and there were many who were witnesses to this when you were a child. The classic example is to tell you an event never happened even though they were not there to witness the event. Do not worry, Erin, as the enemy always accuses you of the very things they are guilty of.

"Now, you were old enough to witness many things. You heard even more. Do not worry as this will soon be made right. Now, as far as My calling to you… I know you sometimes wonder why. You know your beginnings and all that has happened and you see nothing in you worthy of My call. Well, Erin, I chose you from the beginning.

"If I were your attorney in a Court of Law, your parents would not fair well. Their stories would not add up. Your stories are damning to theirs and do not fit the narrative they had created. It is easier for them to call you crazy and a liar. Could they really say you were not neglected when evidence you were is clear?

"If your mother was rattling off her great accomplishments as a single mom working long hours and attending classes, then she would have to be omnipresent to be with you. Only God can be omnipresent, meaning she was not present with you. As your husband would say… 'this is a mathematical certainty'. This means your mother was an absent parent. However, this is made worse by her denials."

Me: "Thank You, Lord."

Jesus: "She did this to try and make herself feel better about her neglect."

Me: "At least she sewed my clothing for school."

Jesus: "Yes, but this was a bit later when she needed to present a good front."

Me: "Do You mean after the foster home?"

Jesus: "This was a short stay as family stepped in. The clothing came because she was skilled, fast and creative."

Me: "It made me feel good."

Jesus: "I know it did. However, it did not erase what had occurred. Erin, I was there. She entrusted your care to young people unfit to do so. Even though you often wandered off, you were always in My care and in the care

of angels. Your experiences have led you to ask questions that were downplayed with excuses made up of lies. You then grew quiet and watched them. They noticed this and they became afraid of you."

Me: "I will never forget naptime in Mrs. Wolf's Head Start Program. I felt they really cared about us. It was so wonderful to be tapped by the wand. The wand was one of the most beautiful and ornate things I had ever seen up to that point in my young life. It was a crystal star with ribbons. All the children felt special even when we really were not treated special in our home lives."

Jesus: "The adults looking after you in the Head Start Program really did care for you and the other children. I know all of those children. All of them were the least… a good place to be. Your parents have since gone and now you are here. You hear My voice. It is My voice. I would tell you if you spoke untruths. You do not. Take comfort then as I carry the little lambs close to Me in My arms. They are never far from Me. They are never out of My sight, understand? Erin, you are still that lamb I carried. I still carry you at times, right?"

Me: Crying. "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "I will close this question with another question… why would your aunt approach your mother to take you to be raised up by her if you were well taken care of? Also, why did your mother then take time to consider it? Not only that, but why did your mother tell your aunt that she had not really wanted a girl?"

Me: "Oh yes, I had forgotten that last one."

Jesus: "Well then, if she had done all things right concerning you and she was the great truth teller and you were the liar, why then, just three months prior to her passing, would she privately tell you she was sorry for everything?"

Me: "You are right. She would have never done that. Still, she has never said this in front of my brothers or her husband. As a result, their perception of me was never corrected. My mom still left all of this unreconciled, at least when it comes to me."

Jesus: "Do not worry as I have detailed accounts of your family's history. Remember that I do not choose whom the world chooses. Now, why the dreams of old goods being sold? It will be because production of the new has ceased in your dreams."

Me: "There are amazing items for sale all over."

Jesus: "This is because there is a demand for only what is needed, what is comfortable and of good quality."

Me: "This is why I hold on to old things, Lord. Everything is now made so poorly."

Jesus: "While this is true right now, you will soon have no need for much of what you wear. It is okay to let go of it."

Me: "Lord, this makes me sad."

Jesus: "All will change, Erin. All things. You will help those in great need. Whatever you need, I will provide for you and much better than your expectations. You will need less because what you have is sufficient and nothing compares to it. It will be as if seamstresses and tailors crafted your clothing from Heavenly origins. This is good news also as your garments will always stay clean. Erin, any soil will come right off."

Me: "When will this be?"

Jesus: "Ah yes… the question of time! It will be the perfect time. Do you not see the times taking shape right before your eyes?"

Me: "Well, yes… but it is so dark. Lord, people who once were so hopeful and had great joy have changed. They are suffering now. Many of us are. Please don't forget us, Lord. My heart is breaking."

Jesus: "A great war on Christmas has come. You see this as the enemy advances. Countries are shutting down from fear. Instead of turning to God, they follow a false prophet in his quest for power. This false prophet works with the beast. Do not worry, Erin, as I am about to shake the nations from their great slumber. They will awaken to truth. When truth is made known, these people who have been asleep will rise.

"However, and even more so, My miracles will also rise. Erin, there were 12 sons of Jacob, all with great abilities. There were 12 walking with me in strength, power and knowledge. However, there will now be 12 times what was before, plus some zeros added on. The evil will confess and be removed. The evil will be removed and taken far away. They will then be forced to watch the miracles of God through those I have called as I will be in them and their gifts will be multiplied.

"The confessions of the wicked will be made public. Some will repent and confess prior to being forced to and they will then experience the Great Move of God. However, for those who cling to their mantle of lies, they will be bound by it. Erin, you will no longer have to contend with those who continue to accuse you of things you are not guilty of."

Me: "Where will the evil people all go?"

Jesus: "A remote place where they can witness all that is good. They will remain preserved until the times of great darkness. Once these times of great darkness arrive, they will wish for death. Even though they will wish for death, death will allude them.

"Now rejoice, Erin, as I am in you and I am with you. Nothing shall be impossible for you. Nothing! Find joy today. I have your daughter. She is with Me. I will care for her and your sons as I care for you. Rejoice! Rejoice! Look up!"

Note: *The following are images from an article dating back to 1966 referencing the Head Start Program that I was in…*

Dream over.





Dream 548 – Your Savior Has Come Bearing Gifts

Received on Friday, December 24, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all You have done for us. I miss having my daughter here for Christmas. However, I know that it is safer for her to remain where she is than to travel. While I miss her, I thank You, Father, that she is safe and well cared for. Please forgive me for thinking worried thoughts when in times of fear. I have learned to keep my words few when these thoughts come, giving them to You instead.

Your Voice in Me: "Erin, your time has not yet come. Stay silent. Keep your tongue bridled. Say nothing. Observe everything. Watch the wicked in their schemes. Take notes. Your time will soon come. Be patient."

This knowledge You have given me is a gift to be treasured. Wisdom is a beautiful faceted jewel. Please let me wear it as You call me to. Never let me squander even one gift You have given me. All of the gifts You grant me have come because of my times in the furnace of affliction. I have not done anything great to earn these gifts. My only true accomplishment is allowing less of me in order to allow more of You.

My pride was abased, leaving me in the 'abase-ment'. This is the lowest part of me and my least favorite part of a home. Oh Father, please keep my worst parts in the basement. Keep it there, Father. I never want to miss the wonderful gift of Your Voice in me. I love You!

Father, for the last couple of weeks, You have been reconciling me in the good parts of my upbringing. I had some small special endearing moments when I was a child. I cherish the rare kindness of strangers back in a time where there seemed to be very little charity. Why? I think it was because of so many memories surrounding the Great Depression of the 1930s.

This Depression, and the World War right after it, seemed to make people stoic and cold. My grandparents were a good example of this. On my mom's side (my mom was adopted), my grandfather was a superintendent of schools in Illinois. He was 6'5" and he looked intimidating. Every now and

then though, he would crack a smile. However, his childhood was filled with great loss and poverty.

My grandfather was proud and he worked really hard through very difficult times. He told me that he washed dishes in Chicago for 10 cents a day and would then hitch rides to get home. He had experienced many troubles on his journey and it made him very thick skinned. He was also frugal to the point of being ridiculous. Why? Because he had worked so hard to earn so little.

As for my grandmother, she would work her fingers to the bones. She was constantly cooking and cleaning. She taught me everything about personal hygiene, manners and cooking. She rarely smiled and looked so worn. She didn't look happy even in old photos. She had a very hard life. When I look back, I don't recall even one display of affection from my grandmother to my grandfather or vice versa.

In this atmosphere, my mom was raised to also be frugal. They also expected a lot from her in all aspects of life. My mom then rebelled against them. She grew in selfishness because she was raised to fight for self-ambitions. This made me realize that not all we come out to be is decided as a matter of DNA. There is a process. Growing up is a process. God's refinement is a process.

Well, flash forward to the 1960s and my mom now being in her 20s. If she was wanting the opposite for her life than her upbringing, this was her time to shine. Unfortunately, having two children really didn't fit in that well with her goals. She didn't adjust to having children. Instead, we were forced into her journey. Our only job was to now self-navigate. We had to navigate on what little we were taught by our parents.

To make matters worse, money was scarce. Provision was not there. My dad had a gambling debt. He fled, leaving us with his debts. Before leaving, he took anything of value. My mom was now a single mom in the 1960s. She was young and proceeded to make a series of bad choices. I heard things that no four-year-old should hear. Anything that became familiar to me would soon vanish. I got used to it.

Being raised in the 1960s was not easy on any person that was a child at this time. This decade was one of rebellion and children were simply left to fend for themselves. Father, it is truly a miracle that I am with You today. I am so thankful for You. I love You so much. You are my Greatest Treasure!

When looking back, I now realize that I was looking for a Savior from when I was very little. I wanted someone to choose me. I wanted someone

to rescue me. A broken nose at age 7 removed my ability to ever be a Disney princess or the homecoming queen. I was the most unlikely to be picked for anything. Still, I believed that it was all for a reason. Why?

I felt this way because I couldn't believe that my life story, with all the trials and tribulations, wouldn't be of some value or use. Otherwise, it would make no sense. I soon started to put things in a journal / diary. Not surprisingly, they would soon disappear. I realize now that the adults in my life didn't want their mistakes documented. As for me being transparent to my children, I am an open book.

Without God, how would any of us know if any of this would ever matter? After years of being a victim of gaslighting, I have sought truth. I have been on many fact-finding missions. While this makes you unpopular with family, it allows an open door for healing for the searcher. Thank You, Father, for all of these amazing people that You have brought into our lives.

Some of these people were family, others were friends. Some were with us for a lifetime, others for only a season. Some came quickly and were gone just as fast, but their effects can last forever. We tend to not truly appreciate someone's presence until they are no longer around. We then search for their memories in our hearts.

Father, You granted me this story. My story is now really all Yours. Please make something great for Your Glory from my path. I have searched for You for my whole life. I gathered evidence to see Your hands at work in my life. You have then said to me 'Erin, you are Mine. I have always been with you!'

Me: "Lord, I have the evidence that You have always been here. You shaped me. You are the Potter, the Good Potter. I pray You continue to use me, as, without You, I am nothing."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I have formed you in your mother's womb. I have kept you and preserved you for such a time as this. All My promises are true. I will not abandon you to the grave. As sure as the sun rises in the East and sets in the West, I will do all of what I have spoken. Erin, all that I have spoken shall surely come to pass.

"You then ask Me 'what does appointed time mean?' and 'what is due season?' Well, Erin, these are very good questions. Appointed time means that this is the period given to a block of events as ordained by God. You

have seen God's Clock and Calendar. It is not a simple sundial. It is complex. The appointed time is declared and framed by God from the very beginning.

"As these appointed times are ordained by God from the very beginning, this means they are not a time appointed by man, but only by God, understand? Man is not the determiner of God's time. God and God alone is the Keeper of the times and seasons. While man tries to manipulate God's appointed times by using confusion, this still does not mean that man controls it. They do not.

"You then hear Me use the term 'in Due Season' and you become disappointed, especially now that winter has come. Well, you have no need to be disappointed as God does things differently than expected. Instead of viewing things in terms of 'Growing Seasons', look instead to 'the Season of the Spirit of God'."

Me: "Then this is a good season where an act of God is due."

Jesus: "The Good News is that you are now in Due Season. However, when you look closer at the term you just used… the term 'good'… I say 'yes' and 'no' to this. 'No' in that it is cold and dark, exactly as it is written as it should be during these times. 'Yes' in that you now feel in your Spirit that a Great Move of God is coming. You can sense this. This is a time of Great Preparation. Since the Great Separation has now finished, then I say 'yes' to this being the 'Due Season'.

"Erin, your life's journey and troubles are not void. You did not suffer trials of many kinds for no purpose under Heaven. Instead, your journey has been preparing you for what is coming. This will be a time and times like no other. It was foretold that a virgin would conceive a child via the Holy Spirit and that this child would be the Messiah, God with us. This would be God walking with us.

"However, the times you are currently in will be different. Instead of God with us, it will be God in us. The Holy Spirit will no longer be a messenger to you as in a communication source. This will instead be My Voice in you. The moment you ask a question, I will answer. This is because we will be as one. While this has already occurred for you, this will soon occur for the others I have called for this time."

Me: "While I do not fully understand all of this, I am just so excited to be used of You, Lord. You are my Best Friend. I love You with all of my heart."

Jesus: "Good then. We are as one. Now, you have been trying to navigate history. It is difficult to do this when the records are few. Instead, trust Me with all of this as I am the Keeper of Records. Evidence is now being

unearthed daily in My history in support of My Word. Still, there are very few who gather together all of the pieces. As such, I will remain a mystery until I am not. Do not worry, Erin, as I have a Great Plan. Now, the enemy is demanding many things right now…

- The closing of My churches.
- The silencing of My choirs.
- The covering of the noses and mouths of My people.
- The declaring that fresh air is poison and that poison is fresh air.
- The sending of fear of illnesses in the desire to destroy families, cause division and shatter hopes.
- The coercion that many will now say 'I wish it were evening' in the morning and 'I wish it were morning' in the evening.
- The causing of dread in your hearts, the enemy taking great delight when a confident man then trembles in fear.
- The creating of a 'liquid savior' (the vaccine) to 'keep you safe'.

"The enemy forever calls out for more and more. The enemy demands more and more of you to wear you down from within. However, you are to remember that no power of hell nor scheme of man can ever take you away from Me."

Me: "So, the enemy can never pluck me from Your hands?"

Jesus: "No, never. Now, stand back and watch them make mistakes. They will make mistakes in desperation as they start to see and understand the term God would use of being 'In Due Season'. They will then tremble and declare that the great time of death and darkness has arrived. Doom and gloom will become their 'message of hope'. Their mantle will be of fear.

"As for those who turn to Me, My mantle is of hope. My Spirit is in you. We are at the appointed moment in time. Yes, Erin, we are in 'This Due Season'. I will raise up an army unlike any that the world has ever seen. My glory shall be upon you fully. You will perform awesome deeds. There will be no weapon that will succeed against you. No power of hell will prevail against you.

"The time is soon to come when the enemy will retreat and hide. Erin, they will be no more until your time and times are complete. While I have been quiet, I will now well up in My people. To those I have instructed while they slept and given visions while they were awake, they will now know they were not 'mad' or 'crazy'. They will no longer ask 'Lord, is that You?' They will be in My army and will understand all of this is true.

"As for you, for this past year, I have readied your house for My Great Reveal. This will be a revival of Global Proportions of My long-awaited Glory. Find this of Great Measure, Erin. A Great Gift will once again come to the world, but in a different form. This different form will be My Bride, now more powerful than even the sons of Jacob.

"Rejoice, Erin, rejoice! I have prepared you your entire life for what is now the Appointed Time. You are in Due Season! Your Savior has come bearing Gifts! Rejoice!"

Dream over…

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-549/

Dream 549 – Our Greatest Christmas Gift to Jesus

Received on Saturday, December 25, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for such a glorious day! Thank You for my husband, our children, our family, our Nest friends and their families. These are gifts too wonderful for me to comprehend. I am so thankful.

Last night, I had one of the worst sleeps I have ever had. I was restless and could not fall asleep even though I was exhausted. I would fall asleep and then suddenly wake up. My body did not feel right at all. My Spirit, You in me, must not have slept during my personal storms. I can't remember ever having a Christmas Eve quite like last night. I cried a lot too and, at times, uncontrollably.

I kept thinking… Lord, is this travailing? Lord, is my body changing? I must have finally fallen asleep at around 6:00am. I then received a text from my daughter at 9:15am wishing me a wonderful Christmas. I asked if she had a good sleep and she said no, she could not sleep as she was restless. I told her I was the same and that I loved her. I think she then finally fell asleep because it was so early where she is.

I laid in bed awhile and began to dialogue with **Jesus**…

Lord, thank You for this day of all days. I know this day is a great celebration of Your birth. Even though the calendars have been confused over the years, there are still many of us who love You and are forever thankful for God sending You. What an incredible thing You have done, Lord! You had longed to be with Your people. What love is like this? Only a Father's love could do all You have done for us.

Your love transcends space, time and matter. It cannot be measured. You dwelt in the Garden. You spoke to the prophets. You stayed with Your people during their time in the desert. You performed incredible miracles… too many to list. I just know that You do these miracles on a daily basis. Then, years later, when the land had become cold once again, You sent Your Son, **Jesus**.

Jesus was conceived in a virgin in order to be man walking amongst Your people in flesh… God in flesh. The prophecies had foretold this and these came to pass in You. However, You did not stop there. You had

relationships with Your people. You raised a church. You raised the dead. You were given the keys to life and death. You were given power over all things, which then manifested in Your Resurrection.

Nothing man could do could ever match Your powers. No scheme of hell nor man could ever overcome You, Lord. You then ascended to Heaven in glory. You had gone before us to prepare the place You have for us in Heaven. This is our Promised Land. You then left us with the Holy Spirit because You knew that fear consumes man when void of God. This is our navigation method that always points to our True North, **Jesus**.

Well, flash forward 2000 years and the world has once again grown cold. Evil has increased so quickly that prophecies seem to be fulfilled on a daily basis. There are also so many things happening that we don't even hear about. Oh Lord, Your people are waiting for You again. However, the Jewish people still wait for their Messiah because so many of them refuse to believe You were Him.

Oh Lord, when? When, Lord? My first official Word from You came on September 30, 2012. It has been nine years and almost three months. Today's prophets are proclaiming the Great Move of God is about to begin and that we must prepare for our King. Well, Lord, I had hoped that this would have begun today. However, and just like so many other great watch days, today's 'dawn' just seemed to come and go.

Still, we cannot help ourselves from continuing to wait for Your Appointed Time. You are worth the wait and Your timing will be just like You… absolutely perfect. I hear Your Voice loudly in me now. Things are different. I am preparing for something. However, I cannot know it until Your Will is done. So, on this day, what can I give You, my Lord? I am so unlikely to be chosen for anything.

I was born of this world and I had lived so much of my life serving the god of this world… that is, until the day I gave my heart to You. Once I was baptized in water and Spirit, the world hated me as it did You. I have been at war ever since and for 28 years and 3 months against powers, princes and principalities of the world. This is because they can see You in me.

Me: "Oh Father, the game has changed. I am being removed from my daily routines. The plague is still with us, disrupting our daily lives. Thankfully, I am still mostly concealed by You. In thanks to You for all You do for us, what can I give You, Lord? What can I give You which would honor You?"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Your heart, Erin!"

Me: "But it is already Yours."

Jesus: "Then I have all I need."

Me: "Is there anything more?"

Jesus: "Yes. That your faith not waver."

Me: "It cannot, Lord, because You encourage me. Am I at risk?"

Jesus: "I made a promise to you that did not come with a condition. This is unconditional. This is an unconditional covenant promise. Now, some sages or pastors would say 'no, God would not do this. There is always a condition like He gave David or Saul.' However, I am in you now. While your body is tired, your mind is sharp.

"This is a time like no other time under Heaven. My churches are closing. Now, did you think God would cast Satan down to cause troubles without an army of Heaven following his moves? The evil has increased because the permissions were granted. The enemy then says 'Yes, but what is the catch?' Well, God does not converse with him nor does He reveal My position.

"The enemy then believes he has won the war, declaring that God has grown tired of man. He then proceeds with precision because he has a pattern which cannot be disputed. It happened in the Garden and he can easily be measured today. However, he now has more resources to use to mimic God's power. He then uses this technology to be ever present in your homes.

"While this is still not like God, it does give him the ability to copy omnipresence and grants him dominion over people. Now, God gave the enemy a head start. Why would He do this? This is because things had to become worse before hearts would turn to God."

Me: "But, Lord, the enemy appears to be winning."

Jesus: "Well, he is not winning. I sent clarion calls from My prophets. Call it My personal 'Head Start Program' to sound the alarm. Do you remember when it started for you?"

Me: "Yes. It was before late December 2012, the time when permissions were granted to the enemy. My dreams officially started at the end of September 2012. However, I had a dream You just reminded me of that

occurred before this… back in mid-summer 2012. The following is the dream as posted back in 2012…

Sub-dream 1 "Angels blowing Horns before a Mighty Flood (from 2012)" begins…

In a dream I had recently (back in mid-summer 2012), I watched a massive city in a valley with cliffs surrounding it. People were celebrating when suddenly these large angels began to blow Shofars, or ram's horns. The music got louder and a large dam at the edge of the city broke with golden water flooding the city. As frightening as it was, there was a great celebration.

I should also mention that there were seven cliffs and the angels each had a separate cliff. In the city, people were trading, buying and selling. It was sunny and warm and it occurred around right before noon or late morning from the position of the sun. The sound of screams and water breaking was deafening.

Post Dream Commentary (also from back in mid-summer 2012): It was so real that, when I woke up, I was disoriented and barely recognized my surroundings in my room. Ever since this dream happened, it awakened something exciting. The Holy Spirit was filling me with joy. I must admit that my children and I have been under attack and the attacks have increased, but I am at peace. Two of my children, ages 10 and 12, have both had dreams about Heaven recently and I have had a series of 'wedding shop' dreams where I am being fitted for a gown.

I realize now that this is all growing anticipation for **Jesus** returning. Has anyone else stopped being as excited about worldly material things, such as over indulging, etc.? I have lost all interest… strange. Also, I interact with many Mormons on a daily basis and, in the last three weeks, almost all of these relationships have broken down, but not because of something that I had done. Would love to hear of anyone else feeling all of these incredible birthing pains, visions, dreams, etc.

Sub-dream 1 over…

"I then remembered a song by a secular group called 'Live'. The song is titled 'Overcome' and is about 9/11. The lyrics still seem profound to me…

"Even now, the world is bleeding, but feeling just fine, all numb in our castle, where we're always free to choose, never free enough to find. I wish something would break because we're running out of time. And I am overcome, I am overcome, Holy Water in my lungs, I am overcome. These women in the street pulling out their hair, my master's in the yard giving

light to the unaware, this plastic little place is just a step amongst the stairs. And I am overcome, I am overcome, baby, Holy Water in my lungs, I am overcome. So, drive me out, out to that open field, turn the ignition off and spin around, your help is here, but I'm parked in this open space blocking the gates of love. I am overcome, I am overcome, Holy Water in my lungs, I am overcome. Beautiful drowning, this beautiful drowning, this Holy Water, this Holy Water is in my lungs. And I am overcome, I am overcome, I am overcome, I am overcome."

Jesus: "People are still celebrating God today. Now, what have you learned about the enemy in your lifetime?"

Me: "So many things, Lord. It is so easy to be fooled by him. In the past, the enemy was more subtle. However, it now seems he doesn't need to be subtle. Even Christians are bending. The times he has attacked me is because I have allowed a breach. This breach is often sin and is the entry point. Operating in just one of the negatives of the fruits of the spirit then allows even more sins and then breaches.

"Finally, something would happen and I would repent and remove his control over me in Your Name. I then put on the full armor of God daily until it became a habit. Then though I would begin a furnace period where I was punished relentlessly by my enemies. Even though I would then repent of everything I could think of, I was still relentlessly attacked.

"The enemy used war tactics that were hard to detect, at least at first. The enemy surrounded me and my children. He isolated us from all support. He then cut off our supply chains. He cut off communication with friends and family. He cut off even those in the outer reaches. He then caused other problems, even in our house. I then became physically sick. My means of taking care of my kids were then at risk.

"During these attacks, I had to auction our things to keep the kids and to continue battling for them. For nine years, roughly half of my child-rearing parental time, I was under constant attack. The churches I belonged to said there had to be great sin in order for all of this to be allowed. I prayed, fasted, prayed some more and then fasted again. I did work going back generations to break curses and close doors.

"I did everything I could think of, but nothing helped. Any pride issues were now long gone. I was completely abased. I then gave You a cry beyond all cries for help. I was at the end of myself. My heart had been broken and I even died twice. I was tired… so incredibly tired. I surrendered to You realizing that there was nothing more I could do."

Jesus: "Erin, you have had many experiences in the battlefield. As for the times you see coming, I will fully equip you, understand? Although the enemy remains hidden in plain sight, you see him on full display. He is at war with the world. So, God has come, Erin."

Me: "But I thought You never left?"

Jesus: "While this is true, this is different… a new thing. You have spoken the truth. You asked years ago to be used by God. You cast away your sins and became a new creation. You surrendered all you had to Me. You surrendered yourself unconditionally with the exception of one condition… you asked for your children to be unharmed and given to Me. Erin, I agreed to your terms."

Me: "Yes, but I didn't know that You would use Asperger's to comply with my terms. Still, I am thankful for this because, without this, I do not know where my son's heart would be. Sigh… I pretty well lost everything else."

Jesus: "Well, Erin, what you lost were all things contrary to My plan for you. Now look at where you are."

Me: Thinking for a moment. "Lord, You are incredible. Who is like You? What God is like You? What idol can be inside us? Lord, I give You the Vessel of my body even though it is worn and sore. I give every cell of me to the glory of Your plan. You somehow saw something in me and You continued to bless and pursue me. I will surrender myself to You again and again and again. I give all for Your Will. Let all You have said and declared be done as Your Will in us. My gift to You is my complete surrender."

Jesus: "Congratulations, Erin, as surrender is faith.I will accept your Christmas gift again and again and again. You have blessed Me today unconditionally with your presence even though you once had great ambitions. I will therefore bless this day and all the days to come. I will not remove My love, favor or promises upon the ones I delight in and dwell in. I promise you good things the likes the world has never seen. I will now grant those who love Me 'Emmanuel 1000-fold'!"

Dream over…

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-550/

Dream 550 – All Aboard! Train 222 Now Ready for Departure!

Received on Sunday, December 26, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all we have. Thank You for Your presence. You love is a multifaceted Jewel. It is perfect and will outlast anything tangible on Earth. I had a wonderful dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "All Aboard! Train 222 Now Ready for Departure!" begins…

I was standing with many other people at a high-tech station waiting for some type of transportation to arrive. Judging from the tracks, I surmised it was either a train or a tram. People were becoming restless as there were many (what they perceived to be) delays. There would be a periodic announcement made to try to raise our Spirits…

Manager of the Station: "The train is coming!"

The updates were vague. Daytime turned to night and night to daytime over and over. The people's restlessness was now being mixed in with increasing discouragement. It was now winter and many had grown tired. Various arguments periodically broke out within the crowd.

I then noticed that I knew two people in the crowd that were arguing. They were my two sons. Their eagerness for the arrival of the train had waned and they were growing quite discouraged. They were short with each other and spewed sarcastic comments. The Manager of the Station noticed the increased unruliness of the crowd and came out in His full uniform…

Manager of the Station: "Please stay calm! The train is coming!"

While the few that were restless made it seem like so many more were, the majority there simply said nothing and remained patient. While it was apparent to the Manager of the Station that the train was still on the proper schedule, no one other than Him knew the actual time the train would arrive. I looked up at the video monitors. Two messages were flashing back and forth on a continuous loop…

Message 1: "Train 222 On Time"

Message 2: "Train 222 Arriving Soon"

While some remained wide awake as the night moved on, others were beginning to doze off. As for me, I was stirred in my Spirit and was on high alert. The group that was there with me (my family and the Nest) had been waiting for this train for quite a long time. My two sons were part of the group that had dozed off. I was happy about this though as this made it so that they were no longer loudly arguing.

For the people waiting here, I was not worried at all for those who had dozed off. I knew in my Spirit that the incoming train would instantly wake them all up. While many people were here, I just knew that it was very few compared to all who should have been here.

At 4:00am, an old-fashioned track clearing machine, with two men pumping the device, rolled into the Station. One of the men on the clearing machine made a loud announcement that stirred the now optimistic and fully awake crowd…

Man on the track clearing machine: "Prepare the way for Train 222. Train 222 is not far behind us."

I decided to look around at my surroundings. The ground was covered with snow. The distant city lights in the valley below us were bright. Several birds then arrived that I had not seen before. I walked over to a tree where the birds were gathering. Since it was now near dawn, it made sense that the birds were now gathering. Out of nowhere, a bird landed on my shoulder.

While the bird then started talking to me, I didn't understand what it was saying. I then decided to stretch out my arms and many more birds landed on me. These birds were glorified. They were luminescent like precious stones or glass. They were translucent and had great depth. Their magnificent appearance could be best compared to Vaseline Glass Sculptures.

While the bird who landed on my shoulder seemed to have a tail like a swallow, I was not sure if it was a swallow. While many tried to take photos of these birds, for some reason they were unable to do so. I was amazed as even more birds were coming. I then heard bells and a train horn in the distance. My heart was now racing with excitement. The Manager of the Station came back out. He was dressed so regally…

Manager of the Station: "All awaken! Train 222 is now pulling into the Station."

Our train had finally arrived. It pulled into the Station and soon came to a stop.

Manager of the Station: "Train 222 is now at the Station. All aboard. Train 222 is now ready for departure. All those with tickets can now board. Prepare for the greatest adventure of your lives, folks!"

Many were now jumping up and down in excitement. There was a great celebration as all those waiting with me were also ticketholders. All were joyful and giddy. I would best describe this as 'child-like excitement'. Many were hugging each other. A band started playing the most beautiful and uplifting music. The music was both the perfect volume and the perfect accompaniment.

The music and the cheering must have woken up those slumbering in the valley below. They did not have tickets and they were really upset about this. While they were supernaturally kept from coming into the perimeter of the train station, I could still hear their complaints. The Manager of the Station went out and talked to those without tickets. I could see that a particularly loud person was a pastor…

Pastor: "Hey, wait! I spent all this time in prayer with my church while all these people who did nothing all have tickets. I want you to take their tickets and give them to us instead."

Manager of the Station: "I will not do such a thing. Those here waited and watched for the train to arrive both day and night."

Pastor: "While this may be true, many of these people are sinners. They shouldn't hold tickets. Many of them don't even go to church!"

Manager of the Station: "They are credentialled ticket holders. Their tickets cost them everything. They paid for them and they cannot be traded."

The irate crowd then decided to stand on the tracks outside of the station in order to block the train from leaving. The Manager of the Station ignored their antics and continued to load the ticket holders onto the train. When the train was fully loaded with the last of the ticket holders, the sound of trumpets blowing filled the air. The Manager of the Station came back on to make an announcement…

Manager of the Station: "Train 222 is now leaving the Station!"

There were now thousands of angry people surrounding the train to try to keep it from leaving. The clearing machine started to supernaturally glow. It was no longer 'manned' by men, but by the Spirit alone. In an instant, the mob disappeared. The track was now completely clear for departure.

Using supernaturally supplied hearing for the occasion, I then heard the sound of the mob going after their preachers in the valley below. They were very upset at all of the false doctrines they had been taught by them.

Sub-dream 1 over…

When I had fasted with no water or food for three days in the year 2000, I needed God to show me what to do next. I spent these three days completely denying myself and was getting upset that He wasn't answering me. This all changed at 4:00am on February 23, 2000 when I went into a 3D Vision right there in my living room…

Sub-dream 2 "Enoch & Elijah Vision from February 23, 2000 Revisited" begins…

I was dressed in very expensive black leather riding gear. I was on a black racing motorcycle and was driving recklessly in the tiny village of Multnomah. I was driving against traffic, weaving in and out, doing my best to avoid a head on collision.

While the speed limit was 25mph, I was going at least three times that fast. As I was driving out of the village and heading into a curve on my right, I accidentally clipped a low hanging branch of a Japanese Maple.

I was now losing control as I went down the steep decline in the road. I was struggling to take back control. I then looked up and saw a massive alpine-like snow-capped mountain. This mountain doesn't actually exist and took the place of the West Hills of Portland OR. I looked at the mountain and temporarily forgot my predicament…

Me: "Oh, **Jesus** is there!"

I then careened down the hill. My stomach dropped as the bike began to flip forward. My face was now about to hit the pavement.

Me: "I'm going to see **Jesus** now."

I then died (in my dream) and was then up at a train station in the alpine mountains I had just seen. Everything was high-tech. I was wearing some high-end designer Anachini pajamas that I had purchased in High Point NC in 1996. I loved them. A high-tech train then appeared with a swoosh. There was elevator-like music as the doors opened. Inside the train were two men.

The two men were wearing luxury linens so out of this world that they made my Anachini pajamas look like Dollar Tree bargain-bin pajamas. I was speechless. One of the men seemed somewhat annoyed by me. Even though he spoke to the other man without using their lips, I could somehow hear

them. They had white hair like silk. While I knew they were really old, their faces were young and beautiful.

The more patient man (Enoch) spoke to me. While I don't remember the precise words he used, it was something like the following…

Enoch: "You must die to yourself in order to realize all He has planned here."

Sub-dream 2 over…

Well, die to myself I would eventually do. This was essentially done by surrendering completely to God's Will. Seven months later, I surrendered my heart to God in the Portland OR Rose Garden. When all of this happened, I can almost imagine the conversation between the Lord and Satan in the Courts of God in Heaven. By obviously borrowing a lot from the Book of Job, this is how this conversation might have sounded…

* * * * * *

God: Addressing Satan. "Where have you come from?"

Satan: "From roaming throughout the Earth, going back and forth on it."

God: "Have you considered My servant, Erin? There is no one quite like her. I have a plan for her. She once knew you, but now fears and follows Me. She shuns evil and hates iniquity."

Satan: Laughing. "Yes, I know her. You have kept her safe for her entire life. However, remove her abilities, her precious reputation and leave her with nothing and she will easily curse You and welcome me back."

God: "Very well then. Everything she has is in your power. However, as for her life and the lives of her children, you will not destroy them."

Satan then went out from the presence of God with a triumphant skip in his step.

* * * * * *

Well, something like this then transpired. Over the course of the next 21 years plus 'some change', my abilities were crushed, all my things lost and sold, my health diminished. My sons were found to have Asperger's, which is an autism spectrum disorder. Things were stolen from us. All my family turned against me. All my friends left me. Unable to support my household otherwise, I had to work for people that treated me poorly.

I then made many foolish mistakes. Yes, I even gave my designer Anachini pajamas to goodwill. Wave after wave after wave of troubles came. However, I still remained in love with my Lord. With **Jesus**' help, I shunned

all of the enemy's temptations to go back to the former things. I knew that I never wanted to return to those dark times.

In time, the Lord, in His great mercy, gave me back peace. I finally had my children here with me with no fear of the enemy removing them from me. Still, I lost so many years with them that I can never get back. I spent many a sleepless night in tears and on my knees in prayer. I was abased to nothing. So many from my church accused me of horrible sins, telling me that is the only reason God is allowing all of this.

My heart broke. My heart then began to slow down and then to even stop beating. Instead of running tests, one doctor told me to get grief counseling. Since I actually had a faulty heart, this didn't help. I later had a pacemaker installed. This helped substantially, but my heart still hurt. However, my blessings then came in two forms and changed everything for the better. The blessings of these dreams with You and then the blessings of my husband and his kids.

This all leads us to this month. December 2021 is the month of final surrender. My final enemies were removed. While I had hoped they would be removed because of our Transformation, it was stopped instead based on the false reports from a sham doctor. While seven doctors have vouched for me, only one was willing to sign against me. It seems that this one doctor was enough. Talking about an unbalanced scaled!

Me: "With my disability benefits now stopped, I am free for the first time. I am completely surrendered to Your Will as my husband still cannot find work and I am unable to work. We really have no other choice but to now have our full faith in You, Father, and for absolutely all things. I pray that I am right where I should be. I pray that I am where You have placed me."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: In a good-natured tone. "Well, it took only 21 years."

Me: "Oh Lord, please forgive me."

Jesus: "I have been with you always, Erin. You have gone through the tests and trials. You have completed your course."

Me: "Did I get a good grade?"

Jesus: "Yes. Yes, you did. I am now in you. I am now always with you."

Me: "Did Satan petition for me?"

Jesus: "Yes, of course. However, it is a good thing when he does. This means you are on the right track. If he wasn't interested in you at all then it would be because he has you. He runs his course of destruction. His goal is to deconstruct the works of God. He wants to destroy all that is good. He is the spreader of fear. Remember that fear is the opposite of faith in Me.

"Many have surrendered to his course, his path, of destruction. Through fear, the godless operate in the negative of the fruits. They can be seen as lawless, lovers of self, thieves, bigots, liars and murderers. They are piling up their rewards fully on Earth. They steal from both the wealthy and the poor to give to themselves and then publicly justify it. They call wicked good and good wicked.

"They beat up the elderly in public and then celebrate it. They sacrifice their babies to Baal. They throw bricks at toddlers. They are the young offshoots of the son of perdition. Their home is Sheol as bitterness is their cross. They are the same spirit that has been here before. However, this time, they will understand what the fear of God is. There will be no escape for them.

"Now, this evil has increased so quickly that the news cannot cover it all. However, I see all of it. Erin, I know all of it. The main difference between the Kingdom of God and that of this world is equal to peace vs chaos. The doctrine of control first begins with upheaval and the increase of lawlessness. This then creates an artificial desire to be controlled. In turn, this gives rise to the one world leader. He has promised to make the evil and the lawless as punishers and judges over God's people."

Me: "Since the Great Revival has not happened yet, this will be held back, right?"

Jesus: "You are correct. Right now, all that is visible is a rise in evil."

Me: "Lord, there is a great rise in communism, antisemitism and antichristian. All that is good is now being removed."

Jesus: "Erin, the New World Order is all about giving centralized control to the very few and to 'the one'. Their desired form of global government, while separate from the Red Dragon, will be similar to their system of one man being in supreme power. The enemy has always enjoyed this because it is all about control.

"You must understand that the current government is just a superficial front for a shadow government gaining complete power, one the people did not elect. What you see is a lie. What you see is all an illusion to try and

cover something very evil from your sight. Still, you can know the enemy is there by his fruits.

"The enemy is a liar. He is a lover of self. He enjoys praise. He commands it. He believes he is God and wants God-like power over justice, law and order, life and death and money. He has spoken My Words as if they were his, all in order to edify himself (one example is **Psalm 46**… "know that I am God"). He loves slaves and enslavement. Because he is condemned to eternal captivity in the lake of fire, he hates anybody else having their freedom."

Me: "Lord, if You do nothing, so many people will be destroyed. Hearts are already breaking in record numbers."

Jesus: "While I can work with a broken heart, a cold one of stone is more difficult. Now, the core of faith is surrender. It is the heart surrendered to Me that will be of great use to Me and most valuable to God. You spent all of these years in great faith asking Me in prayer how to have faith. You did this because My Word says that it is impossible to please Me without it.

"What is it that a man does when offering up his life in sacrifice to Me? He surrenders his heart, his circumstances and his whole life to the One who will bless him abundantly, will care for him and will be with him. As you know, it doesn't mean your life is then set free from troubles, trials and tests of many kinds. Far from it. It instead means that, through these all and when you give these all to Me, I will be with you through it all.

"Erin, I will carry them as they are Mine from the beginning. It means that I will be with you through it all. I will carry you. However, I am now in you. The enemy will not prevail against you. I am about to do something in your days you would not believe even if you were told.

"I have you. Your recompense is with Me. Do not fight against God, the Creator of all things. Instead, surrender to Me willingly and in full faith that the Lover of your Soul will care for you. I will care for you as My lamb. The ruler of this world hates you because he first hated Me. Since You are Mine, he has declared war against you to attack Me.

"However, here is the Good News… I WIN! I am God over all things. I love you. I have prepared a beautiful place for you for eternity near My Altar. This here is all temporary. Since I am with you and in you, nothing shall come against you. Rejoice! Rejoice! You are loved by the King.

"All was restored to Job and more. All was restored to Esther and the king granted all her requests. If I did all of this for them, what more shall I do for you whom I carried… My Bride? Rejoice, Erin, for I am the God of

Restoration. I am the Rebuilder of Walls. I am the Reviver of Hearts. I am the Creator of all you see and all you don’t see. I am God over all of this. Do not worry! Rejoice!”

Dream over…

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-551/

Dream 551 – We will Rescue the Victimized

Received on Tuesday, December 28, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You! There are so many things to be thankful for in the midst of troubles of all kinds. Your Words never fail, Lord. In **Lamentations 3:23**: "The steadfast love of the Lord never ceases; His mercies never come to an end. They are new every morning. Great is Your Faithfulness!" How can it be that Your Word is made new each day?

Over the years, I have taken thousands of photos. These are records of the passing seasons around us. This records different animals and birds, as well as sunsets and sunrises. Each day brings a new thing. Something new begins each morning. I remember a prayer from when I was a child: "Lord, if I die before I wake, I pray my soul is Yours to take."

When I would then awake, I was thankful for a new day. I had dreams back then, but now I have dreams from You. The Lord instructs me as I sleep. I have no control over these dreams. Each night brings a movie script that I can then write in my journal. Even a photo cannot capture what God does in a single day. While we write on paper or on a tablet, God writes on the tablets of our hearts.

God often grants me signs through nature. Usually, it is at a moment when I am unsure about everything around us. We then use these as little confidence boosters to remind us that the Lord is taking care of us. We then realize that when we self-determine our path, we fail pretty well every time. When I finally let go and let God, a peace envelopes me that is completely supernatural. It is then that I finally trust that God has this. Just recently when I did this, **Jesus** spoke to me…

Voice of the Lord: "Erin, I am your strength. I will make your feet like that of a deer. You will be able to tread upon high places with great speed. Nothing will pursue you except for Me."

Yes, He takes care of us and allows us to do things supernaturally that we wouldn't usually be able to do on our own. When an eagle flew over our car while we were driving, my husband and I agreed on something… that God is in control and we can do nothing on our own. I had a very intense dream two nights ago…

Sub-dream 1 "Rescuing the Victimized" begins...

I saw a property on the ocean. It was on a peninsula with a road between the property and the cliffs overlooking the ocean. The area looked like the Pebble Beach / Carmel area in California. The property had a large house on it. It was in the style of a Mediterranean house. The grounds were well kept. I was with my husband when we received instructions from the Lord…

Voice of the Lord: "You are to let yourself into this house."

My husband and I walked over to the front door. The front door was slightly ajar. The house appeared to have been abandoned for quite some time. I yelled into the house…

Me: Loudly. "Hello? Is there anyone here? Hello?"

We opened the door to peek inside. We were immediately greeted by a lamb with a cowbell on their collar. The lamb was so cute as she ran up to greet us. Not far behind the lamb were two little boys. The older of the two boys looked scared…

Me: "What is your name and how old are you?"

Johnny: "My name is Johnny and I am eight-years-old."

Me: "How about your brother?"

Johnny: "My brother's name is Jared and he is five-years-old. My parents will be coming home soon. Please don't hurt us."

Me: "We won't hurt you. Do not worry. We are here to help."

The Lord then told us that the parents were forced to leave their house, belongings, pets and children behind. It was very clear that their children had been there alone for at least a month. The house also had no electricity.

My husband: Praying to God with a smile in a way that the kids could see and hear. "Say, **Jesus**, we sure could use some light about now."

Just then, the electricity came on, along with the lights.

Johnny: "How did you make the lights come on? It has been cold at night and scary too. We have been crying a lot. Someone comes at night to stay with us. They would play beautiful music until we fell asleep. When we woke up in the mornings, we noticed that they had left breakfast for us to eat. Even though the power has been off, our refrigerator has kept everything nice and cold. The milk still tastes fresh and the carton is always full."

Me: Smiling. "That is because God has been taking care of you. He sent us to take you to our home in order for you both to be extra safe. There are some big storms approaching here and the Lord wants you to be safe."

Johnny: Starting to cry. "But when my parents come back, we won't be here. They won't be able to find us."

Me: "Do not worry. When your parents return, God will send someone to let them know He has taken you to a safe place. We will take you, Jared and all of your pet animals to our home. You will both have as much food as you will need and comfy beds to sleep in."

Johnny went up to me and Jared went over to my husband. They wanted us to hug them. My husband picked up little Jared and the little boy wrapped his arms around my husband's neck. I picked up Johnny and he did the same.

Johnny: "Can I show you around? There might be things we can use."

I could tell that Johnny was worried about their things. He took us to their rooms. It was obvious that they had been alone for a very long time as everything was in disarray.

Johnny: "See, I make our beds every day."

This little boy trying to still keep a routine tugged at my 'heartstrings'. The smell of the beds was awful as they were both soiled.

Me: "We sure could use some help with these rooms."

In an instant, the house was clean and organized. It now smelled wonderful.

Johnny: "How did you do that?"

Jared: "Angels? Was it angels who cleaned our house?"

Me: "It was **Jesus**."

Johnny: "Wow, I like **Jesus**!"

Me: "We are going to take you to our home soon. Let's look around and you can pick out what you want to come with you."

Since the property was in a gated community, I felt that the boys had not been in danger from thieves. Still, they were completely abandoned. I just knew that something must have happened as who would leave these adorable children? We could tell their parents had left suddenly.

We then found some tax collection notices and some foreclosure notices. We then found a document showing that the parents had owned the home free and clear. When we looked at the notices again, we gathered that

they were tripped up by an unfair tax load. Still, we were not sure, so we asked **Jesus** what happened.

Voice of the Lord: "The parents could not pay their debt. An unfair deadline was responsible for this. The government then took the mother into custody, claiming that she resisted arrest. While they tried to make it look accidental, the father was murdered. Government representatives knew that these children were by themselves and had no issue with leaving them to die."

Me: "So, the parents never left the children voluntarily. It was the government that had left them to die."

Voice of the Lord: "Yes. Now, take them to your home and I will then send you to their mother. You will also bring her to your home until I provide a new home for her and her children. She has been praying non-stop, even refusing to eat any food."

Me: "Oh Lord, this is difficult. I am so upset."

Voice of the Lord: "You must go to where I call you. I will then give you instructions. Sometimes it is better to not know all the details until I reveal them. These children were never abandoned by their parents. Now, gather them up into your arms and take them away from here."

We did exactly as God had just instructed us. We laughed when we arrived home as God had already placed an addition on our home for the mother, her boys and their cute animal friends. They even had their own small fenced yard and a beautiful little barn for their animals to stay. There was a little fountain and plenty of food.

The boys were now able to go and visit their animal friends through their own patio door to their own 'animal yard. The boys had a shared room with comfortable beds and a bathroom. There was a separate room ready for when their mother arrived. They had some belongings from their home to make it feel like their own. Our children played with the two boys and they had so much joy and laughter.

God then called my husband and me back to the boys' home to learn more. He didn't want to do this with us while the children were around. When we walked through the home, we saw that all of the valuable items had been plundered. There was an open safe and various small boxes. All of the jewelry and coins within the boxes were long gone. What we saw next really infuriated us.

We saw two small loaded guns. One was tagged Jared and the other one was tagged Johnny. We knew that this was set up by the government to

trick them into killing themselves. Once we had seen enough, we asked the Lord to take us to their mom. We were instantly in a solitary confinement cell. There was a very thin woman sitting in squalor. We prayed for the Lord to strengthen her and bathe her. **Jesus** addressed us.

Voice of the Lord: "Her name is Julia. Take her hand and tell her that I have heard her prayers. Tell her that Jared and Johnny are safe and well. Tell her that her boys have been in My Father's hands. Tell her that I will now take her to where her children are."

I reached over and took the woman's frail boney hand. She had no energy. She looked up at me. I could tell that she didn't even have the energy to crack a smile.

Me: "Julia?"

Julia: "Yes."

Me: "**Jesus** has heard your prayers. Both Jared and Johnny are safe and well. Your boys have been looked after by God the Father Himself. It is time to see your children."

In a flash of light, God instantly took the three of us back to our home. During our 'one-second-journey', God had already healed and strengthened Julia. We took her to her sons and they all cried as they embraced. Julia then looked over at us.

Julia: "Who are you? Thank you. Thank you!"

Me: "We are servants of the Lord. He called us to rescue your sons. **Jesus** heard your prayers and sent us to gather them. He sent us to set you free."

Julia: "Could we speak in private? I don't want my boys to hear this."

Me: "Of course."

My husband and I led her to a private room. Julia immediately started to cry.

Julia: "You won't even believe all that they did to us. They seized all of our money before we could pay a new tax that had come out of nowhere. The tax didn't make any sense at all. They purposely made it so that we could not pay this tax. Even though we had the means to pay our debts, they took it all instead. They then killed my husband."

Me: "Do not worry about your husband as he is waiting for you in Heaven. The Lord met him as he was dying and you will see him again."

Julia: "They left my children. They abandoned them. There are many more families than just us that they have done this to. They have done this to many others."

My husband: "Well then, the Lord will expand our land to accommodate more. As He leads, so shall we follow."

Julia: "Please help them. Some of our neighbors had newborns."

My husband: "Don't worry. God will not let them suffer. He was there with your children and so too will He be with the others. By the way, how many are we talking?"

Julia: "They seized the assets of the wealthy. They froze our accounts. They cut off our power. They then came for us. It was all about money and power. Even Silicone Valley was a target. If you weren't considered individually useful, they would then…"

My husband: "You need to rest now. Do not worry. God is the Great Restorer. They will not succeed. Now, Erin and I must go."

Julia: Nodding in agreement. "Yes, thank you."

Me: "Thank **Jesus** as He did all of this."

The Lord continued to instruct us. We gathered up more children and their animals. We let out a few parents from solitary confinement. Many had been killed. The stories were all similar to Julia's story. The Lord then gave us another solemn task. We then went to the evil people responsible for all of this.

They had gathered in a building and were conferencing with others remotely. While they were celebrating their victories, the Lord made the ground shake. The building then collapsed upon the evil men. An angel of the Lord then appeared to all those who were in the remote locations. The angel then gave each of them a solemn message…

Angel: "God has placed you on notice."

Note: The men working remotely then disappeared. It seems they had not been killed as the other men had been because they had some type of future role for after the Rapture had occurred. I could tell that these men were both upset and scared.

Sub-dream 1 over…

I then had another dream last night…

Sub-dream 2 "A Loaf of Bread for a Rembrandt" begins...

I was attending an auction. The items up for auction would have been priceless under normal conditions. As it was now, these priceless items had little value. The auction house had no electricity. This meant they could not take any external bids. Flashlights were used to highlight the items. I went up to one of the proctors…

Me: "Who do these items belong to?"

Proctor: "The dead. We can't keep up either. There are more goods than buyers because we can't take payments electronically."

Me: "Who has cash?"

Proctor: "Someone who decided to forego that loaf of bread for a Renoir or a Degas."

Me: "What? A loaf of bread? Those are priceless paintings!"

Proctor: "Yes, but demand is low for paintings. They seized everyone's homes and called in the full notes. No one has a home. Now, do you have cash?"

Me: "Yes."

Proctor: "How much?"

Me: "Enough. I don't eat much."

Proctor: "Then you can bid. Good luck." She handed me a flashlight. "I will need this back upon exit."

Me: "Will do."

Sub-dream 2 over…

Me: "Lord, there seems to be a common theme of no power. These dreams can be so depressing. I liked my dream of Train 222 from a couple of days ago much better."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "You are dreaming about the plans of the wicked. However, My plans are greater. The enemy uses the same playbook because he is void of divine inspiration. Societies who need to steal secrets in advancements of this age are because they are void of My blessings. They give no credit to Me, so I give no blessing to them. In order to achieve their goals, they steal. However, they still struggle.

"Remember that the same order of the enemy is now at work. He dehumanizes his enemies. He demoralizes them by disheartening them. He brings them low. He divides them. He cuts off their supplies and provisions. He closes the churches unless he is given greater honor than God. He is a liar. He is a thief. He edifies himself. He weaponizes all things against his opponents.

"Now, electricity will be cut off, but later. Right now, the stage is being set for My Glory to light up this dark place. There is a reason I tell you to store yourselves treasures in Heaven. This is because all things there on Earth are without value when looked upon with an eternal perspective. Material goods will mean nothing."

Me: "Can You give me more exciting and hopeful dreams? These are brutal."

Jesus: "Erin, when do people look for a Savior to save them? Do they look when they are having a great time and great joy or when they are in troubles of many kinds?"

Me: "Troubles, of course."

Jesus: "Well, Erin, just be glad that I will be sending help. I am about to send an army of revivalists. You will heal the sick, set free the captives and cause tongues to confess. You will restore broken dreams and even broken cities. So many will then give their hearts to Me. This will happen until I remove those I love, those whose hearts are Mine (in the Rapture). Now take heart and do not worry. I have you and I have called you for a time such as this. Rejoice as you are loved."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-552/

Dream 552 – Writing the Dreams to Living the Dreams

Received on Wednesday, December 29, 2021

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your Grace and Mercy. Your unconditional love is beyond even that for my own children. I am so thankful. I have even become thankful for my sons being kept by You in the form of Asperger's (which is on the Autism spectrum). I know being thankful for this makes no sense as I fully realize that I have been praying for their healing for many years now.

Still, what makes this syndrome 'special' is that it preserves their innocence in a harsh world. I see Your brilliance in what You have done here. In addition to my sons, You have also kept a whole army of warriors hidden in plain sight. It is an unconventional, but brilliant, model. As for my sons, there are several traits they both share that actually bring me a surprising amount of joy as their mother…

1. They keep a schedule.
2. They change course only for good reason.
3. They stay on task and do not stop.
4. They are loyal and focus on following the lead of those they respect.
5. They shun evil and abusive people and will dig in against them.
6. They are consistent, meaning there are very few, if any, surprises.
7. They are steadfast in their belief that God's promises for them are true.
8. Even if they try, they just cannot lie.
9. They do not steal. Their items are important to them. They also monitor other people's items to make sure no one hurts them.
10. They are easy to take advantage of by their bosses. This is because they do as they are told no matter what.
11. They never miss a day.
12. One always says goodnight to us before bedtime.

13. They watch outside at night to see what the wild animals are up to.
14. They are quick to sound the alarm.
15. They are unchangeable and stubborn.
16. They become agitated when transitioning from one scenario to another.
17. When people are cruel to them, they remember, but are quick to believe a good reason for their behavior. This means they can be easily manipulated by evil people until You open their eyes.
18. They can be very giving without even a second thought.
19. They have taught me patience as I have come to realize that they don't need to change, I do. My husband has learned this as well.

Well, I could go on and on. God has kept my sons until the day He calls them for His service. I am so thankful for this. I slept in this morning until 10:00am. This is well beyond my normal wakeup time. Between this morning and last night, I had a series of dreams, dreams that had a common them of good vs evil…

Sub-dream 1 "A Youthful Rebel becomes a Youthful Preacher" begins…

I was living in a four-story house. We were at the end of a cul-de-sac in a major city with high crime. Almost the entire base floor of this house was a massive Olympic-sized swimming pool. The swimming pool was entirely indoors and was surrounded by walls covered in glass. There was no privacy. This was my worst nightmare as the swimming pool was very visible to anyone passing by.

One night, a group of rebellious youths from around this crime ridden area came to our house. They were demanding to be let into our pool as they wanted a pool party. They were angry at us as we would not let them come in. They then decided to let themselves in by breaking one of the glass walls surrounding the pool. No matter how hard they tried, they could not break in. They were even injuring themselves.

They even tried to drive a vehicle through the glass, but the glass stayed intact and the car broke into pieces and then disappeared. The crowd was discouraged, but was still not giving up. I watched as the crowd began

to gather in order to plot what to do next. I decided to go outside wearing dark sweats and a hooded black coat. By being disguised, I was able to get close enough to hear what they were plotting.

I did this because I knew both the glass and I were being supernaturally protected by **Jesus**. I sat on a snow berm and listened to them plot. One of the plotters looked over at me and decided to come over and sit down. He looked exhausted as he was tired from throwing so many objects at our glass. His eyes widened when he suddenly realized I was the owner of the house.

Young man: "We are never going to get into that pool are we?"

Me: "Well, not like this. That pool isn't for partying or even swimming."

Young man: "Then why have it?"

Me: "It is a healing pool."

Young man: Clearly high on drugs. "Yep, I want to party in that pool and get me some healing. Will I still be healed if I force my way in?"

Me: "You will never find out with that attitude. God will just keep keeping you out."

Another youth came up to him and offered him a pill. The drugs looked just like a colorful licorice candy. Just then, a paramedic came to give the young man a blood pressure reading. While doing so, yet another youth gave the young man a pill.

Young man: Addressing the other youth. "Thanks, man." Addressing the paramedic as he pointed at me. "It is her fault that I probably broke some bones."

Paramedic: "Stop taking those pills. They are affecting my readings."

The paramedic looked frustrated. He must have given up as he walked away.

Me: "God can use me to heal you if it is His Will and you want to be healed."

Young man: "Yeah, right. How would that even be possible? Okay, sure, heal me."

God told me it was His Will for me to touch his arm. In an instant, he was healed.

Young man: "What? What? Seriously, what? Thank you! Thank God!"

His eyes were opened. He was suddenly aware of all of the evil that was happening around him. He then became a type of preacher. I saw him

standing on the snow berm for days calling for all of his friends to repent. They must have gotten sick of him as one of his 'friends' went over and shot him. I walked outside while he was dying. The Lord had me hold my hand over his gaping wound. He was instantly healed good as new.

He stood up on the now blood-stained snow berm and continued preaching, barely missing a beat. His friends left the area out of fear for what they just saw. Once they left, God opened a door to the pool and said it was time. The young man started calling out loud to all that would hear to come for healing. My family then baptized at least 10,000 people, all giving their lives to **Jesus**. All those baptized were then also healed.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Sub-dream 2 "Mass Manipulation using Falsified Covid Tests" begins…

The false prophet, the USA's 'doctor to the world', was standing at a podium. He was declaring that the people will only have to isolate themselves if they test positive on a Covid test. If you test positive, people are to isolate until they receive a negative test. This isolation could last up to thirty days.

As for those who test negative on a Covid test, they were able to continue working, go shopping and were able to attend various venues. However, there was a scary catch. For anyone, vaccinated or not, that comes into contact with someone testing positive, they must isolate until they are tested. It was scary because there was now a severe shortage of tests and the waits could be lengthy.

There was a hidden agenda to all of this. Tests were given out to selected people. This meant they were then at the mercy of the people running the tests. I saw a well-known opponent of the 'world's doctor' taking this test, along with his family.

While their test results showed that they didn't have Covid, they falsified the results to make it seem like they tested positive. They kept them from testing again and locked them down for 30 days. This was just the tip of the iceberg.

I then saw the same happening for certain sports teams against certain other teams. Star players were given false positive tests. They did this to make the stars unable to play. The motivation was that the resulting

sports betting were fixed to those in the know. A bet made before the information became public was quite valuable.

I then saw whole churches shutdown in the same manner. All congregants were then forced to isolate and wait for tests that never came. This felt so current, almost as if this was ready to be put into place right now. I then overheard two people that worked for the doctor…

Woman: "Well, no one speaks against him now. He stands for all science."

Man: "So, I get it now. Those opposed will be unable to vote. People don't even see how brilliant and flawless all of this is."

Woman: "Shut up. You can't say this out loud. This is the game changer. This is the final nail in the coffin. Game over!"

Sub-dream 2 over…

Me: "Oh Father, please let Your Kingdom come, Your will be done, on Earth as it is in Heaven. Please, Father. This is truly evil. They do it with smiles on their faces. They are calm and in control. This is so frustrating."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here. There are many plots in place. The people are becoming less and less compliant. They amplified the severity of this other plague as they get mileage from fear and control. They silenced the doctors who first sounded the alarm by giving them no platform to spread the good news that this variant is not as bad.

"Evil stands to gain more by controlling a continued narrative of fear. With people becoming angry and questioning these narratives, they are now moving toward weapons of diagnosing those they seek to destroy. However, I see all of it. I see the wicked and their schemes. They seek greater control as they hold on tighter to the lies.

"They seek to solidify the ballots to forever give them power. This would solidify their power forever and cause a great uprising. Do not worry about these things as I have continued to keep you on your course. Now, you had one more dream. Why did you not write this one down?"

Me: "Oh Lord, this dream just left me so sad…

Note: This is highly unusual. The Lord speaks with me back and forth as I speak about Sub-dream 3 under His Guidance. As this is all about

Sub-dream 3, I am going to put all of the resulting dialogue between **Jesus** and me into Sub-dream 3.

Sub-dream 3 "An Empty Chair… A Job Well Done…" begins…

Me: "I was looking at my devotional chair where I write these dreams in my journal. I had obviously been away for awhile as my chair and ottoman had now been overgrown with jasmine vines. While the vines had plenty of sun, they would have had no water. I then went to grab the nearest vessel to fill it with water.

"Before I finished fully watering the vines, my canvas vessel had a tear in the bottom. I was discouraged because a great deal of water had just spilled out. Still, despite my long absence, the vines were still blooming even with the lack of water."

Jesus: "And this is bad news? When you interpret your dreams, you often look for My rebuke or you fear that you will fall out of favor. Now, pretend that this is not your chair and ottoman which was overgrown. Try to interpret this dream as if it was for another person. Erin, what would your observations be?"

Me: "Well, this person spent a lot of time there conversing with the Lord and writing down what she was told in her journals. She struggled with this jasmine tree in the room and brought it back to life several times, often also trimming its long shoots. The person who sat there often cried and was in pain.

"For some reason, she was called away for a few years. She was gone long enough for the vines to take over her chair and ottoman. When she returned, she discovered that the vines had overcome her chair. She knew that the jasmine tree needed water.

"She grabbed a round canvas bag that was wax coated inside and strong enough to hold water. She discovered she had lost some water because of a tear in the canvas. Upon closer examination of the vines, she saw that they were blossoming 100 times more than ever. God had taken care of the jasmine tree during her absence."

Jesus: "So then, what would you give for an interpretation?"

Me: "This area was, and is, important to her and holds a special place in her heart. However, she must now venture out for a while and leave this former way. She must first be healed to do this though. She does not die during her

absence or she wouldn't be able to return. Her time of writing has stopped and she will one day return."

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, this is true. While your writings through Me have been a job well done, I am not finished with you. The time and times of excitement are still to begin."

Sub-dream 3 over…

Jesus: "However, do not be afraid. Do not be sad as you will be busy with Me. In turn, I will watch over your house during your absence."

Me: "Lord, these dreams, Your Words, in these journals, have become part of me. You are not mad at me, right?"

Jesus: "Oh Erin, no, I am not mad at you. I am with you. It is the time of Great Miracles, the time and times you have waited for, dreamed about and prayed for. Erin, there will now be a shift from one state of understanding to a new and greater change. You didn't expect to just sit here in your chair forever, right? Do not all of your dreams and visions show you away from this chair?"

Me: Crying… well, really sobbing and weeping. "Yes, Lord. However, I will miss this so much. My time with You has been so special here. I had avoided writing about this dream because I didn't want to write this dream down at all."

Jesus: "I know, Erin, I know. I have readied your heart for all of these years. You have gone through great adventures with Me. However, I am now in you. We will go out and do a new thing together. Do not be afraid even though I know that you are. Oh Erin, do you not see what I have done here from the beginning to the end with you? I am preparing you for something the world has never seen. Now rejoice, Erin, and do not be afraid. I am with you. I love you."

Note: The Lord never told me that the dreams have ended. However, I felt that their time will soon come to a close. What does this mean to God though? Are there no more dreams left… ten more dreams left… something in between… even more? I certainly hope these will soon come to a close as that will surely mean it is now our time to fly! Praying that His definition of 'soon' will now match our definition of 'Right Now!!!!'

Dream over…

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-553/

Dream 553 – God's Butterfly Army is About to Emerge

Received on Saturday, January 1, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all You do. I have had two straight nights of 'lonely' dreams. You are with me, but I am alone. In both dreams, I am old, but young in appearance. No one recognizes me where I am…

Sub-dream 1 "A Visit to Farm Country" begins…

I was somewhere in a farm country in the USA. It seemed like Iowa or Nebraska. I was in a community where all of the homes were painted white. The sun was bright with a white light unlike anything normal on Earth. I was barefoot and wearing a sundress. While I was preparing for something, I had to wait a little longer.

The home I was in was not mine. I was a guest. The owner was someone I felt comfortable with. The home was a farmhouse. It was white with a dark green roof and dark green window trim. The inside of the home had no insulation, just button boards all painted white. The floor was made of white planks.

While I waited, I painted lemon-yellow butterflies by folding paper to make a mirrored image. This made me laugh as it gave me flashbacks to kindergarten art class. A bird then landed on the eves of a sunroom near where I was working. The bird was feverishly trying to get my attention. I smiled as I addressed the bird…

Me: "I am so sorry, but you will have to wait, just like me. Almost there though!"

Sub-dream 1 over…

Sub-dream 2 "You Must Believe" begins…

I was in a worship service in a small church. Everyone was wearing white dress tunics. In the background, I could see some beds. I realized that they were there night and day waiting for something. They wanted to stay

close to the altar. The only journey being made by the congregation was the short one from their beds to the altar and back.

Well, that 'something' they were waiting for then happened. The time had come for a Great Celebration. Everyone had their arm up in the air. They were praising God and worshipping. The Lord then called me to a distant city. While not sure, it looked similar to Portland OR or Seattle WA. I had no transportation. **Jesus** then instructed me…

Voice of the Lord: "Walk from one end to another. While I know it is now nighttime, I will keep you from being harmed. I will then want you to tell Me all that you see."

I was dressed in dark street clothes with a hooded coat with pockets. I had a backpack purse that I wore on my front in order to deter any purse snatchers. There was a great celebration of some kind. I knew that I had to walk several miles before I finally arrived at the northwest side of town. As I began walking, I was wondering why I needed to walk. I knew I could get where I was going instantly via 'Supernatural Air'.

Voice of the Lord: "If you only go here or there without a physical journey, you will fail to see all that is truly happening. So, are your feet growing tired?"

Me: "No, Lord. Are You supernaturally keeping my feet 'fresh'?"

Voice of the Lord: "Yes. Now, are you willing to surrender to where I am taking you even if you don't fully understand it?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, of course."

The journey then led me into a downtown district. It looked similar to the Pearl area in Portland OR. However, it was now way more dangerous than it used to be, especially at night. As I walked, the landscape morphed into something unexpected. I was now walking by a nightclub. There was a long line for entering. As I walked, I heard the sound of a gunshot coming from the area I was walking toward. This worried me.

Voice of the Lord: "Keep your focus. Continue to walk as I am guiding you."

I was puzzled as I was now walking into an even more dangerous area. This is an area I would never purposely walk in. Suddenly, a small hatchback pulled up to me. The two guys in the front seat rolled down their window. They were in their early 20s and were laughing. I didn't feel in danger. I knew God was arranging everything.

Man 1: "Hey, you shouldn't be walking out here alone. You'll be killed or worse."

Me: "What is worse than being killed."

Man 2: "Seriously, you just need to believe us. Hop in and we will give you a ride."

Voice of the Lord: "It's okay. Go ahead and get in."

Me: "Okay. I am going northwest. Are you able to give me a ride? I will pay you."

Man 1: "We have money. This is no problem."

I got in the car. Just as we drove off, I could see that a gang had been waiting to attack me. Getting this ride ruined their plans right in the nick of time. While they had now wanted to attack the vehicle I was in, God supernaturally kept them away. These two men then took me all through the city. We finally got out, but it was not easy. This seemed to be on purpose.

Me: "What happened to all of the highways?"

Man 2: "Those were torn down. They decided to make things difficult to get to the city and visit. You really need to know where you are going and where you shouldn't go. Everything has changed. It is dangerous almost everywhere now."

An odd thing then happened. I saw a downtown billboard with an Adidas ad featuring my older son as a toddler. The billboard said 'Be Transformed!' My thoughts were interrupted by one of the men.

Man 2: "Say, do you have a boyfriend?"

Voice of the Lord: "Ignore his question. Take off your hood and call them by name."

I did as He told me. In shock, the driver almost crashed.

Me: "You must believe!"

As soon as I said this, I was immediately removed from the backseat of their car.

Sub-dream 2 over.

Lord, these dreams left me sad. They weren't happy, yet they were. At a certain point, killer whales were swimming next to me in what appeared to be the Willamette River going towards the Columbia. I am struggling. I am scared. I am about to travel on a journey. While I will be with You, I will not be as I am now. You are preparing my Spirit. In my heart, I am trying to cling to what I have come to know, that which I am used to.

Me: "Lord, I am scared. Where I am going, my husband doesn't seem to be there. My children are not there either. Have I sinned, Lord? Have I fallen out of favor? While I don't want to miss anything, I also don't want to be lonely."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Oh Erin, you are never alone as I am always with you. These dreams I gave you are to instruct you. So many are in need of a savior. However, many of them do not know this yet. I chose you because you are not comfortable with being ready to cut down your enemies and being put on full display.

"You are instead in fear at all I can do through you. You are in awe that I would even consider you. This is what makes you perfect for this journey. You are not wise in your own eyes. You will set foot where I call you even if it does not make sense to you in the natural. You obey me without hesitation, even though you may later question Me on it.

"Now, the first dream (Sub-dream 1)… you came back to the beginning, near the place you were born. This is now holy ground. There is no need for insulation. There is nothing inside the walls. All is exposed. You were and are youthful and innocent. A harvest field of wheat was all around you.

"My Glory shined upon you and the only task you had was to wait for a certain moment. In the meantime, you painted a lemon-yellow butterfly with accents of black and white. You then made the wings a mirror image by folding the paper in half. You did this when you were a little girl. You thought to paint as you waited on God. This was then something that brought you great joy.

"You chose a subject on Earth closest to the very event you have waited on. You have been prepared your entire life as a butterfly. More than any other creature created by God is transformation best described in that of the life of a butterfly. It starts off as the lowliest of crawling creatures. It then Transforms into a beautiful butterfly. The butterfly is then attracted to the sun and all the lovely flowers created by God.

"Erin, your journey has been the same. According to the world, your life has been lowly and nothing remarkable. You have blended in much of the time with your only goal being that of survival. You then cocooned while God

changes you. The Great Unfolding, the Great Reveal, then occurs just before the harvest is ready."

Me: "But, Lord, the wheat was not being harvested yet in my dream. It was still green. It wasn't quite time for the fields to be harvested, so I kept busy."

Jesus: "Yes, but you were still ready, willing and able at a moment's notice."

Me: "What about the bird in my dream, Lord?"

Jesus: "Your friend wanted to be inside where you were, the place it was most comfortable. This is good. Now, the second dream (Sub-dream 2)… this showed you that, at times, conditions will be difficult and you might have questions. However, you are to trust Me to take care of everything wherever I may take you. I am in you and I will equip you."

Me: "Lord, exactly when is the Great Change? My ankles and wrists ached horribly last night and I couldn't fall asleep for a long time."

Jesus: "While you will have a memory of great pain, soon this great pain will be no more. All will change. However, look at it this way… when I came to the world, My Father sending His Son in flesh, many were alerted to the signs of My coming. However, they did not expect a baby. While some did know this as it was foretold, most were looking for an adult king instead.

"Well, the times of the prophets' revelations are coming to pass right before your very eyes. What are they looking for? What is expected? Are they looking for another big event that is like God in flesh? If not, then what? Well, relatively speaking, no one is suspecting what is almost here. So, what is meant by 'almost here'?

- Could it be that God selected thousands and they are now ready to be called?
- Could it be that these thousands are being brought in from all over the Earth?
- Could these thousands be from different cultures and from lowly positions?
- Could God be raising them up for a time such as this?

"Well, Erin, what time is like this? Here are just some of the signs…

- Is Sodom and Gomorrah now on full display?
- Do men now declare themselves as women to gain access to do evil?
- Is anyone standing against men pretending to be women now being labeled as a 'sin worthy of ruin'?

- Are My churches being shuttered?
- Is praise music from choirs now being forbidden?
- Are there not wars and rumors of wars?
- Have there been signs and wonders in the heavens?
- Has the moon turned blood red and the stars fallen from the sky?
- Have millions of babies been sacrificed to Baal and called good?
- Is the Name of God's Son now being commonly used as a swear word?

"Erin, there has been no other time like this under Heaven. No, not one. This is why My Father is now finishing His Army's 'time of cocooning'! It will then be reasonable for some to be in awe and fear when the Holy Spirit's unction is replaced by My actual audible voice. This is reasonable as this has never been done in this way before. My voice will go from in you to through you in greater form and measure. I will be in you and My Spirit visibly upon you. You will terrify those who once knew you."

Me: "Hmm, no wonder I am having dreams of being alone a lot."

Jesus: "Yes. However, you now understand why I had to do everything the way I did. You were kept lowly. You did not succeed in your trade or your personal ambitions. You only had short periods of great success. You were blessed, but not according to the world's standards. This is perfect for My plans. You have knowledge of many things so that you could relate to the lost. This is good. Now, are you prepared? Erin, are you prepared for the times you have been waiting for?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. Please let everything You have promised come to pass as You have declared it."

Jesus: "Before I left to go to My Father in Heaven, I left the Holy Spirit so that whoever believeth in Me shall know Me, knowing in their hearts to do what is right. The Holy Spirit was the Spirit of God replacing the heart of stone with that of a heart of clay pliable in the hands of God. This was so that man would do right in love with the Father once they accepted the Son in Spirit and in truth.

"I ascended into Heaven and the Holy Spirit fell upon those who believed. They then continued to do as I had done to spread the Good News. They (the disciples) displayed miracles, signs and wonders. Upon ascending up to Heaven, I told them they would do even greater than I had done. When they wrote this down, they were expecting this for their own ministries to come."

Me: "I have always wondered about this because not one of them did greater things than You did. So, who did, Lord? Ever?"

Jesus: "Rejoice, Erin, for this is a mystery reserved for this current age. It was also a matter of interpretation as many things were spoken about as the time of the end. When they wrote this, they thought they were close to the end, but they were actually far from it, understand? I then gave them the parable of the lamps and the oil because you do not know the time your Master comes.

"Now, I had ascended to be with My Father in Heaven, yet I was still active here and have always been from the beginning. The signs of a Great Move of God have been coming since My body left. As you have been shown, events of the end of the age are now coming closer and closer. Yes, My Father is about to do a new thing. While the prophets have already foretold this, until these events come to pass, they will remain mysteries, understand?"

Me: "I think so. To many back in the day, it was a mystery that you came as a baby and not as a full physical king."

Jesus: "Exactly. You now understand. Take comfort in this. There is a reason you have always been drawn close to the words of the Prophet Isaiah. This is good. Now, I will have more to come very soon."

Me: "Lord, my Spirit is grieving. No matter how lovely I make things around me, nothing has loveliness anymore. All has lost its luster. I am now both scared and excited. Please help me. Please encourage me. Please send a lovely sign straight from You!"

Jesus: "Okay, I promise I will. I love you. Do not grieve. Remember all of the beautiful Vessels I shaped, formed, glazed and fired. Were these not taken by My Own hands and filled with the water only I could fill them with? Once they were filled with living water, I summoned angels to gather them on the banks of the River of God. There is a reason for this. Thousands upon thousands, a multitude, were filled.

"Now, rejoice, as you are not alone. You have never been alone. I am always with you. I love you, Erin. I formed you. It is I who shaped you, marked you and placed you in the furnace of affliction. There amongst the flames I was with you so nothing consumed you. Once you were finished, I wiped away the residue of your tears and I filled you with living water. You were created for My purposes. Rejoice, Erin! Rejoice for I am in you."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-554/

Dream 554 – Are You Willing to Minister to the Lepers?

Received on Sunday, January 2, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Each morning, I wake up and I am so thankful to still be here. I am thankful for a comfortable bed to sleep and dream. I am in a safe place out in the middle of nowhere. This is a perfect place for these dreams as there are very few distractions.

Knowing that Your Clock and Calendar are moving along in Your perfect timing helps me to understand that this block of history has been planned from the beginning by You. You are not the Father of an 'improvisational calendar' and I am so thankful it has all been planned in advance by You. This means that nothing we do will change Your plans and Your desired outcome.

This means that thousands of us were handpicked and selected by You for this very time. This means You raised up the unlikely, chosen from the beginning. Many of us, me included, have too many failures to count. We are the lowly. I would often hear my mom say something to me that really hurt…

Mom: "I always thought that, of all my children, you would be the most successful."

I was the least in my family. Flashforward to my time at Penn State. My Dean of Architecture handed out diplomas in alphabetical order. Because of my maiden name, I was the first to receive a diploma. This professor was the most brutal of my professors. In order to avoid his control, I dumped my Art Education Degree to focus on graduating with my Design & Illustration Degree. When I accepted my diploma, he said something to me that left me in complete shock…

Professor: "I thought you were the most talented of the students. I was hard on you because I took you for a fighter. I am hard on the good ones."

I was in complete shock. This is the guy who blamed his heart condition on me. He waited until now to say this. This came way too late. I could barely respond…

Me: "But I thought you hated me."

Now it was his turn to look completely shocked. The look on his face told me that he somehow didn't remember all of the verbally abusive things

he had said to me. I now see clearly that this happened because God was closing a door to take me down a different path. I was grateful as the programs I would have taught with my Art Education Degree mostly closed down in the following years.

In the end, I am so glad that I always had sports. It was my life, as well as my brother's. Sports granted me a segue into college. My sports scholarship was the only reason I was able to afford to go. So much of my life has been a disappointment to those who thought I could have done better. However, looking back, it wasn't really me choosing my path at all. Father, I now see that it has always been You choosing my path.

I never conformed to the status quo. I was always judged by others harshly. I was passed over for promotions. People would rip me off and then spread false rumors that I was a thief to them. I then noticed a pattern. Within a few months or a year or two, those who did this to me received some sort of retribution that could have only come from God. In one of these cases, I was ripped off $20,000 and then the ones who did this were sued for $380,000 and lost.

There have been so many years of this pounding. I worked for many builders, designing hundreds of homes in the northwest. However, I never really got credit for any of my work. Those in the trade knew my work, but I was kept apart from winning the awards. I selected all of the materials, cabinets, stones, flooring, hardware, lighting and other things, yet not one thanked me for my work at award shows.

After a while, I realized this had to be supernatural. Oh Father, You are truly a genius. I am sure that I would not have been Your choice had I thought I was greater than others. I have been humiliated for so many years. I never amounted to anything other than who I am in You… and You in me. Well, Father, the world has fallen. The world is in steep decline with no apparent cure without You.

Please do not let this be the end of our stories here. Many of us have been called the least of these. We have been 'passed over' again and again. We have been the 'not good enoughs' and the 'failures'. Right now, we are the brown sparrows that blend in with the landscape. We are the ones that the world forgets about. Still, our hopes are in You, Father. You made a Nest for us to flock together and offer mutual support.

Oh Lord, I am so grateful for each of the Nest members. I simply can't wait to sing **Psalm 84** with my Fellow Sparrows. Thank You, Father, for each one of them. Please bless them in great abundance! My dreams last night were quite detailed. I had prayed for another dream where I would actually

get to see You and it was granted (Sub-dream 1). I was in a delightfully deep sleep during each of the below three Sub-dreams…

Sub-dream 1 "A Sparrow for Ten Pieces of Silver" begins...

I was sitting at a table across from **Jesus**. I was so excited to see His handsome face again! I asked Him questions about my childhood. I asked Him questions about my failures. Even though the memory of many of His answers are now blurred, He answered every one of my questions. He comforted me and dried my tears.

He then showed me things to come. While I could see the events clearly during the dream (they were spectacular), my memory of these have now been blurred. I can no longer make out all of the actual events. I watched myself in the future and I could see that I had such great joy. When He was finished showing me, I dropped to my knees…

Me: "Oh Lord, I apologize for ever doubting Your selection of me. I am so sorry for harshly judging myself. I am sorry for questioning God's choices in selecting me. I never saw in me what You have seen. It is impossible for me to see myself as You do. Your love for me is always undeservedly unconditional even when my love for myself is usually questionable."

Jesus: "Then you are in a good place. Now you know why you should not question My choices. As you have seen, I see the heart. I do not see you as man sees you. Now, what did you see that proved to you that you are a threat to the enemy?"

Me: "You showed me that the enemy has never stopped campaigning against me. He has never let up, not even for a moment."

Jesus: "He would then dishearten you until you cried out to Me. We then sharpened your irons together. Did you notice that the enemy then handed Me ten pieces of silver?"

Me: "Yes. What were these silver pieces for?"

Jesus: "The enemy presented this to God in exchange for you. He then told the enemy that you were not for sale and that you had been purchased from the beginning. He told him that his money was no good. Erin, I will now give these coins back to you, but greatly multiplied."

Me: Joking around. "Hmm, I would have thought I was worth at least one gold coin to the enemy."

Jesus: Laughing. "The enemy is always looking for a bargain." He then became more serious. "Now, the enemy put a worthiness amount on your head and he did this with thousands more. He thought he was being clever

by paying a premium. However, he knew you were of much greater value to God than this. God then told him that you were priceless and not for sale. Ever since and for many years, he has been trying to detract from your value."

Me: "So, this is why he made my life so hard? This seems ridiculous to me!"

Jesus: "Yes, but this is because you still do not fully understand. The enemy presented this and then used My Words against Me in My Father's Courts. Here is the conversation he had with My Father…

Satan: "Are not two sparrows sold for a farthing, two sparrows for a penny, five sparrows for two pennies?"

God: "Erin is priceless to Me. However, I will match and multiply your offer as recompense back to her as payment for the affliction you send her once her time of punishment is over."

"My Father then placed the bags of silver in the room with the thousands more for times soon to come as recompense for Your troubles. In the eyes of evil, the enemy offered a high price for you based on his valuation over the years since the Temple Sacrifices when sparrows were purchased by the poor. His goal was to do what they once did when eating sparrows… put them on skewers over a fire."

Me: "Hmm, shish-kabobbed sparrows. That's awful."

Jesus: Laughing. "Even though you have always been Mine, I am sure you felt skewered and over a fire many times."

Me: Smiling. "Yes, and roasted too!"

Jesus: "Well, here you are now."

He said this as He pushed the bag that originally had the ten silver pieces towards me. It was labeled 'Ten Silver Pieces as Multiplied by the Father'. It was now a beautiful bag vs the previous plain sack cloth. Without knowing how I knew, I knew that this bag was now very heavy with His treasures. I wanted to open it as I was curious, but as soon as I reached for it…

Sub-dream 1 over…

Sub-dream 2 "The Gift of Enhanced Eye Sight" begins…

I was in my childhood home in the East Bay Area of California. The house had expanded and was now quite fancy. There were many stray cats there trying to get me to pet them. My mom then arrived. She handed me a

small white business card 2” x 3” made of handmade paper. It was embossed with a child’s handprint and had details etched in Sepia Tones. In the center of the child’s hand was an embossed and engraved heart. This did not look new age. It was beautiful.

Mom: “Erin, there is an engraved name on this. I thought, since your eyes are better, you can see.”

I moved the card closer to my eyes. My eyes changed and I could now see microscopically. I saw pencil that had been erased many years ago. The pencil had microscopically broken paper fibers and I could make out the name. It was in the cursive handwriting of a nine-year-old. I was able to make out this person’s name.

Me: “Mom, who is this man?”

Mom: “You will need to ask the Lord this. This is personal and meant just for you.”

My mom now looked very young. She was changed and working on something at our former home. I took several items with me.

Me: “I will see you soon.”

She smiled as I went out the backdoor. It was unusual that I would leave out the backdoor, but I was sure there was a reason for this. Once in the backyard, I noticed that there was a tree that was not from Earth. It was beautiful. The tree had a white trunk and green branches with leaves like feathers. The fruit of the tree was white. I stared up at it for some time. It was amazing!

Sub-dream 2 over…

Sub-dream 3 “Having Mercy on the Stray Cats” begins…

I was once again in my childhood home in the East Bay Area of California, but this time lying in bed. Over my head was a glass ball. In it was a glass horse running inside the clear ball. I was distracted for a second and, when I looked back, the glass horse had been replaced by a light grey mouse. It was trying to get away from something.

I then looked toward the ground and saw stray cats. I didn’t like these cats that much. My window was only three feet off the ground. I opened my window and gently removed the cats. When I turned to free the mouse, he had somehow disappeared. I then saw a new born kitten on the ground. It spoke to me…

Kitten: “Please don’t send me away. I went through a lot to come here to be with you. I promise to be good.” The kitten was adorable.

Me: "Okay, you will come with me in my pocket."

With the kitten now securely in my front pocket, off I went to the old ball fields (which no longer exist today). I decided to use the restroom there. When I opened the door, it was disgusting. There were also many unclean stray cats everywhere.

Me: "Lord, what is it with all of these cats?"

I then saw my old cat, Bailey, who died many years ago. It was all so very odd.

Sub-dream 3 over…

Me: "Lord, please help me with these dreams."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Well, the first dream (Sub-dream 1) will remain a bit of a mystery… at least for right now.

"In the second dream (Sub-dream 2), I show you that you will have new eyes to see. You were brought back to this home as this home was the home of your greatest pains. You had cats, but they had tragic deaths. As a child, you struggled there. You wrestled with tragedy in that room. You learned as a young child to deal with many undesirables as strangers came and went there at that house.

"I then used this to instruct you on how to read people. You learned by asking questions. You learned by taking interest in their stories. You then left in an unconventional way by using the backdoor. You used the backdoor because your stepfather took his own life there. You were then relocated north. Once there, you developed the fruits of the Spirit.

"In the last dream (Sub-dream 3), you had mercy on these cats."

Me: "Yes. I am not as much a fan of cats as I used to be as they kill our little birds and animals in our yard. Still, they are cats and they do what cats do. They are Your Creation and that is how You made them."

Jesus: "This was meant to be an analogy of the places that you will soon go that you will not like. You will minister to the ones who desire to be near to Me. They are the undesirables, the stray cats of the world, deserted and left on their own, lonely. You will then heal them there and give them the Good News of the Kingdom of Heaven."

Me: "Yes, Lord. However, I must admit that I was really hoping for children's wards in hospitals and elderly shut-ins."

Jesus: "Well, Erin, there will be some of these too. However, no one wants to go to the latrines of the world. Can I count on you to do this as I ask?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, of course."

Jesus: "You will see and encounter many who will be like lepers to the world. I now ask you one more time to make sure that you are sure. Erin, can I count on you to do this as I ask?'

Me: "Lord, if You are with me and I am strengthened, I will go wherever You take me."

Jesus: "I am pleased with your answer."

Me: "I love You, Lord."

Jesus: "I love you too. Many intercede for you daily in Heaven, including your mom."

Dream over…

Dream 555 – Our Vessels as a Measure for Others

Received on Wednesday, January 5, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for my heartbeat. Thank You for fresh air to breathe. Thank You for fresh well water. I am thankful for You. Father, I had two very vivid dreams last night. The second one was a strong warning about something I have already suspected.

Sub-dream 1 "A Dress for My Mom's Wedding" begins…

I was purchasing furnishings for a client and shipping them via a large box van from a supplier in High Point NC to their church further west. As I was budgeting and making selections, I received a phone call from my client to design their church as well. While they were very specific in what look they were trying to achieve, I felt they were moving in the wrong direction. I decided to speak up…

Me: "What you are looking for is scarce and very impractical for the use. While it would look good at first, it would not hold up under use."

Instead of replying, they gave me a glare that told me they didn't care about what I just said. I could now tell that this was going to be one of those jobs where the clients will forget that I told them opposing advice to their plan. As I looked over the items that matched their criteria, I realized I was in a no-win situation no matter what I did. Well, I made the only practical choice I could.

I decided to turn completely away from the job. I just knew that they would later make me the scapegoat if I stayed on. Freed from this job, I remembered that I had an exciting task I had to do. I received a call reminding me that I needed a dress for my mother's wedding. I was so excited for her. I went to Nordstrom, a well-known department store in the USA, and asked about formal dresses.

Me: "I need a dress for my mother's wedding. Do you have any recommendations?"

Clerk: "Unfortunately, we have very few to select from. This is because no one dresses like this anymore."

Me: "Show me what you have and I will see if anything works."

I was taking this seriously as this was important for my mom. Not only was she getting married, but she was also graduating from some prestigious program. I was so happy for her. The clerk returned and laid out seven dresses. I eliminated three immediately because they looked like prom dresses. A prom dress would draw attention away from my mom's big day and I didn't want this.

As for the other four dresses, they were mediocre. I wasn't really finding what I was hoping for. The clerk then came out with an eighth dress. It was a grey woven satin dress. While the dress was beautiful, it came with some strange accessories. Besides strange gloves, it also came with a strange hat. This hat also worked as a mask.

Me: "I love the dress and will take it, but I don't want the accessories."

Clerk: "The accessories are perfect for the look. You really should love them."

Me: "I don't need a mask where I am going. It looks ridiculous. Why even go to a venue in a formal gown if you could catch a disease? This is dumb."

Clerk: Now visibly upset. "Listen, the accessories are non-negotiable. They come with the dress. You must purchase them if you say yes to the dress."

Me: "Fine. I will purchase them."

As the clerk reached for the accessories, they suddenly disappeared. She was in shock. She called some co-workers over and they looked everywhere. They could not be found. I was as 'not disappointed' as the clerk was disappointed. I bought the dress without the accessories and was on my way.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Sub-dream 2 "A Terminal Cancer is Discovered" begins…

My husband and I were living in an area with small cottage homes on a golf course somewhere. I had an appointment with a specialist in the afternoon. I had to straighten up some things at home first before my appointment.

As I walked around, I suddenly noticed a tumor on my body that was very prominent. It had come out of nowhere. While I walked to my appointment, the tumor was uncomfortable as I did. When I arrived at my appointment, I was greeted by a female doctor that was a specialist…

Specialist: “The cancer you have is quite aggressive. There is nothing that can be done to cure it. It is terminal.”

Me: “How long do I have to live?”

Specialist: “I don’t know. Perhaps it is best to just live and enjoy the time you have.”

Sub-dream 2 over…

This dream was very clear. In exactly one week, in the afternoon of Wednesday, January 12, 2022, I have a real appointment with a specialist. So, Father, what does this dream mean? There have been some unusual signs from You this week. During the week between Christmas and New Year’s, we noticed trouble with our internal well mate (not to be confused with the external well pump we replaced a few years back).

The pressure gauge was really high and it was filling a five-gallon bucket at around two inches per day. Because it was a holiday week, we could not have a technician come out until Monday, January 3, 2022. He came and replaced our pressure valve and checked our well mate. Since we are living on borrowed time with the existing well mate, we put it on order. If it broke without a new one, we would have no water for around six weeks. We didn’t want to risk this.

We are also having a problem with a very pesky porcupine that is living under our deck. He has been eating our beautiful tall maple tree under the cover of night. As a result, our tree is dying and turning black. We believe that this porcupine is what caused our beloved cute groundhogs to leave.

We then are having a problem with a neighbor who lets their dog run into our yard. This dog then chases away the little animals and birds. This dog killed a baby groundhog two summers ago. While I have asked them nicely to leash their dog, they refuse.

Me: “Lord, why are these things happening? Am I in sin? Are You allowing this to teach me to have more patience? I need help. The enemy seems to be winning these wars. This is so irritating.”

Jesus: “Erin, come up!”

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: “First off, you are not sinless. No one is. If you were sinless, this would make you free from spot or stain and perfect.”

Me: "I am certainly far from perfect and definitely not sinless. I repent for even implying this, Lord. Please forgive me."

Jesus: "Now, let's look at your frustration with these situations. While frustration is not a sin, what you do as a result of frustration can be. This is where someone who is careful to obey my commandments and laws can make an error. You understand that, for now, these situations are not easy. These are frustrating because you feel unable to control them."

Me: "Lord, I need Your help to rid our property of this porcupine. I also need Your help with the dog. If only the dog and the porcupine would meet."

Jesus: In a disapproving tone. "Erin…"

Me: "Sigh… I am sorry, Lord. I repent. I am concerned that one of us will startle the porcupine and end up in the hospital."

Jesus: "Well then, you need a Savior. I am here. I am in you. These situations are not a result of sin. I am still here and I am not silent. Now, give Me this porcupine and dog. I will open doors here and these will no longer be a burden.

"Now, the well mate in question… this was a blessing as you did not ignore the warnings. You addressed them head on. At times, My people are inconvenienced by things and they think it is a result of unanswered prayers by Me. Well, they often are not. They then ask Me why they have troubles with broken things."

Me: "I sometimes wonder why we have to struggle with these things."

Jesus: "Did it ever occur to you that it is not always about your faith, your convenience or even your patience being tested. Perhaps it is about the worker fixing it instead. There are many out there with heart issues.

I am not here for those who are well. A physician does no good treating those who are not sick. A physician is there for those who need a cure. I am the Good Physician. I come to heal the sick."

Me: "Are You saying that our broken vehicles and household problems are a Vessel for You to work miracles to the lost?"

Jesus: "Well, yes. Right now, you are being called to pray for the lost. Speak as I call you, but, for now, be patient as I work through you for My purposes. Now, I know often these are not people you wish to dine or socialize with, but there is a reason I have called them, understand? While some are wicked, some are good. While you sometimes know them by their words, you can usually know them by their actions."

Me: “Yes, Lord, this is true. Lately, we have enjoyed the more down-to-earth salty technicians who tell us stories about our area when they were boys. It is fun and they are kind. They do not curse us. The scary ones are the ones who tell you one thing and then charge you based on your lack of knowledge. While they are nice to your face, they secretly hate you.”

Jesus: “Well, they are vocal at times.”

Me: “Yes, we had one last year (Rob). He was very self-serving and cruel.”

Jesus: “He was measured and has a bad heart condition. I removed him from your house.”

Me: “Thank You for removing him, Lord.”

Jesus: “I know it is difficult right now because you feel more like a measuring device for the Kingdom of Heaven vs a Vessel of Living Water for healing the lost and disheartened. However, all of this will change and, yes Erin, in your lifetime. Now, you have a matter that is weighing heavily upon your heart.”

Me: “Yes, Lord. My dream of terminal cancer (Sub-dream 2). Is this a dream warning me about spiritual death or was it warning me about actual cancer? This is a great fear of mine. I am afraid I have done something that deserves me being passed over from all You have in store for Your Mighty Army.”

Jesus: “Oh Erin, this is a thought straight from the enemy. For you to have a spiritual death, you would no longer hear from Me and you would have rejected all that is good in you. You would be void of Me. Well, Erin, here I am. I am right here. Let’s eliminate this common dream interpretation altogether.

“Dreams like this are good for those who are not fully walking on the path I have chosen for them. These are often used as warnings for them to make a change. This is not the case for you. I have told you that I have made a way for you. You are on the path I have chosen for you. You are Mine. If you were not, you would be void of My Voice. So then, what is the answer?”

Me: “Is it that I am really sick and this is my seven-day warning?”

Jesus: “Wow, that is very dark and so final. Look, I am in you. I am with you. You had warning signs about your well mate. In the olden days, this would be like the bucket, the crank and the rope to bring up fresh water.

This means the conduit is in need of a fix so you can remain bringing water into your home. You did not brush off these signs. These signs were a very obvious sign of pending on-going troubles ahead.

"As for the porcupine, this is a bad vessel of destruction coming in the dark of night to strip life away. Then there is the dog. It is not the dog that is the problem. It is the wicked owners. They are deceivers.

"Now, you know you are ill. You have the signs and I have told you this. A specialist will see you and give you information based on her understanding. You have something she will need to research as she is not fully familiar with this. Her sleep will be disturbed and she will contact you shortly after with what will be next.

"Remember that the enemy desires your death. He enjoys the fear and delays you are going through here. There are delays for the millions of those who need other treatments now aside from the plague.

"Do not be afraid, Erin. I am with you. Your life is about to change. I have not abandoned you. Whatever I allow and wherever I take you, even greater will be your reward. Do not be afraid as I will not leave you. I am with you. I am the Good Physician."

Me: "Lord, is the specialist I am about to see in need of You like the technicians we have been around lately?"

Jesus: "Yes. However, it is like this now wherever I send you. You are treated unreasonably by many as hearts have become like stone. You are seeing a rise in wicked activities all around you. There are less and less kind people because they are silent in fear. Now, the physician you will meet needs a miracle. You are the Vessel I will use."

Me: "Okay, Lord. As I have always trusted You with my most precious family, friends, animals, birds and things, then I must also fully trust You with my Vessel. You created me to fill with good things. I love You, Lord, and I trust You with my life."

Jesus: "Surrendering your life to Me is the heart of faith. Your heart is the center of this. Your heart is the Wellspring of Living Water. The Living Water refreshes those who are thirsty. Rejoice, Erin. I love you. You are not broken. This is not terminal. I am with you. My love for you is eternal and has no end. The only terminal you will experience is the train terminal station. Now, rejoice. This is good. This is the beginning of your journey, not the end."

Dream over…

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-556/

Dream 556 – The Wicked will soon try to hide

Received on Saturday, January 8, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for my family and friends. Thank You for a warm home and space to move around. I thank You for a quiet peaceful setting to come to You daily. When I think back on where I came from, I realize I had grown up in tight spaces with no peace. However, I didn't know it was a problem until I experienced a place with more space and more peace.

There was a familiarity with my circumstances even though they were not the best. I never knew how bad things were until I heard it said about me at school. I also saw a difference in the overall peace in the house when I saw the peace while playing at a friend's house. It is hard not to realize your state of being or condition until you see what another has. I also learned over the years that too much is not good either.

In my later years, I then experienced the loneliness of very wealthy clients. It was often about making their large spaces warm and inviting by filling them with stuff. However, stuff is not a replacement of the true warmth that only God can bring into a house. Without **Jesus**, they will never be truly satisfied. Nothing from this world can satisfy us like the love of our Father.

However, there is no doubt in my mind that our surroundings can bend us and condition us. As a child, it was better to have doors and windows so that I would not go outside without parental supervision. I didn't envy my clients because I soon became aware of their struggles. It truly didn't matter if they had great wealth and resources. They then just experienced more grand and expansive amounts of troubles.

While my worries were different that theirs, the wealthy still have worries. One of my clients revealed that she had commitments that tied up over $100,000 per month. When I heard this, I became relieved that my level of commitments had been just a small fraction of this. Thank You, Lord.

This is why You tell us not to covet or be envious. We simply do not know what that other person may be going through.

With God, there are no accidents. My husband had fallen asleep early last night when I accidentally changed the channel. I hit a button and I was now on the Animal Planet channel. I became immediately riveted by the show that was on. It was a real-life animal rescue operation. They were going into a compound to seize eleven captive bears, two tigers, exotic birds and other creatures.

The bears were being held captive in cages so tiny they could even turn around. They barely had any water. Their claws had grown extremely long. These had all been circus animals that had since retired or were sold. It was awful. They had spent around 8 to 9 years in these stifling conditions with nothing to do. One of the bears there were almost 31-years-old.

Well, they rescued every one of these birds and animals. Some went to the Houston Zoo and others went to animal havens. All of them would now be in more open environments. The thing that brought me to tears was seeing these big bears splashing and playing in the water with such joy. It was the greatest thing to see. They went from looking so depressed and defeated to rolling around and splashing with such hope.

After this fantastic show was over, I fell asleep and had a dream. This dream reminded me of some of the things they did to me back when I was young. One of my most disturbing of memories was being locked in a 'time out closet' at the daycare. This really gave me a sense of fear of closed-in spaces. When I woke up from the dream, I was perturbed and began to pray to the Lord with all of my heart…

Me: "Lord, I pray that You release the captives. Please set them free. How does this happen? How are these animals doing now? I know You love them. For those in similar captivity, please free them and bring them to wide open spaces in Heaven. Oh Father, so many people are bound by the enemy here. All of us are restricted. The world has changed and we are being closed in. Please rescue us and set us free."

Voice of the Lord: "I am here, Erin. I will do again what I have done before. I will heal the brokenhearted. It is time to declare this to be 'The Year of the Lord's Favor'… My favor. I will come with good news to the poor. I will release those who have been held captive. I will give sight to the blind. I will set free those who are oppressed. I will set free those who are downtrodden, bruised and crushed by tragedy. Erin, this is The Year of My Favor!"

Sub-dream 1 "One Man shall Chase a Thousand" begins…

I was wearing layered clothing for cold. Every piece of clothing was colored a shade of grey. It was very high-tech. My hair was long and white. As I passed by a mirror, I took a glance. I was in shock. My skin was bright and tanned. My eyes were bright green. While I did not dwell that long on my appearance, I dwelled long enough to know that I really liked what the Lord had done to me.

I proceeded out the front door. While there was snow, it instantly cleared wherever I walked. I then went to various places where I must have known the people inside. When someone let me in, the people inside were soon-to-be healed. They then danced and screamed with joy. What made me particularly happy was that no one was concentrating their thanks on me… only **Jesus**.

One of the women: "Joshua 23:10! God also told me the Covenant of Shechem."

While I looked at her and smiled and nodded, I was unsure of what she meant. As I walked away, the Lord brought some clarity to me.

Voice of the Lord (Jesus): "For it is written… one man of you shall chase a thousand, for the Lord, your God, is He who fights for you as He promised you."

Me: "I know this, Lord. I never want to go back to the other way."

Jesus: "You are here now and I am in you. This is meant for the captives. They are no longer to remain in the world and captivated by it. They are to cling to the promises I have given them, the things of Heaven. I do not share My Glory with idols, understand? While many will be healed by My miracles, some will still go back to their old ways."

Me: "I am sorry, Lord. You have done so much for Your children. If they only knew!"

Jesus: "My children will all come to know Me. Do not worry. I am with you. I have given you the keys to the Kingdom of Heaven. By My authority, whatever you bind on Earth will be bound in Heaven and whatever you loose on Earth will be loosed in Heaven."

Sub-dream 1 over…

I heard a knock and woke up suddenly. Since it took me quite awhile to get out of bed, I knew that I had not been Transformed yet. I walked to my devotional chair.

Me: "Oh Lord, what did all of it mean? When will this be?"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Before when I came, I first delivered the people from a punishing king to their Promised Land. Then I came to release those bound spiritually from death and sin. Now I will come to not only deliver My people from their oppressors, but I will deliver them from all that holds them captive."

Me: "Wow, that is like, well, everything! This is incredible!"

Jesus: "You picked up your Blue Journal today. The old one. What is the theme?"

Me: "The Blue Journal was just before the Red Journal. It was 2010 and I was in uncertain territory. While I had been tricked, I did not yet know it. While I was struggling, I was still joyful. All of this changed on Friday, June 25, 2010, the day I received my restraining order from my worst enemy. My journal entries then went from daily prayers and praise to total sleeplessness, mourning, tears and great fear. I pleaded with You all day for help from my enemy."

Jesus: "You discovered you were bound and unable to do anything until you were free."

Me: "It was horrific. My life wasn't great, but I was together with my children. I then discovered that I had been deceived and I had no help. I only had You. Since I could do nothing, You went before me. My sons were returned to me in the fall of 2011, first by paper and then physically. We celebrated by driving home to Bend OR. It was so much fun. We even took Zoey. Your promises were fulfilled!"

Jesus: "Your enemy only cared about money. He had disdain for your children. His sons are a stain to him as they are walking evidence of his curses. Now, I set you and your children free by decree there. However, I did even more. The following year at the same time (September 30, 2012), I gave you what you had always prayed for. You had prayed for your life to mean something.

"Even if you amounted to nothing according to the world, I gave you dreams and visions. I then delivered you away from your greatest enemy. I also delivered your children. Do you not see what I did from the beginning to the end? I have taken you from strength to strength. I have taken you through battles in the furnace of affliction. During this, you appeared before Me in Heaven.

"It is not you who chose Me, but I who chose you. While you are not perfect, I do not require perfection. I did require surrender to Me in order for My plan to be perfected through you. Now, delight yourself in Me as you will soon be fishers of men and different than before. Like those thirsty bears and tigers, they became like children again when able to enjoy fresh water.

"These animals now have so much fresh water, they can even swim in it. Erin, it is time for you to be submersed in My Living Water. Those who bound you, their tongues shall be loosed on Earth as they will be before My Father's Throne of Judgment. They will confess their deeds day and night and night and day. While they will run to try and hide, there will be no place to do so.

"While a child of God presents himself contrite in Spirit before entering the presence of God, evil operates in the shadows. The Children of Perdition operate remotely in darkness and prey on the weak, the elderly and the infirm. Even so, I see all of it. The light will be shed and no evil deed will go unpunished. Blessed is the man who repents on Earth for he will see the Kingdom of Heaven. Erin, he will be free, understand?

"He will see that I have sent help as an answer to prayers. He will not stop doing good all the days of their life. In contrast, the wicked have set an evil course. Who can even measure this? They will soon… very soon… be no more.

"You will call to them through a door, but they will not be there. You will say to the rock 'move, I know you are under there' and they will have slithered out. You will say 'come down from the hills' and the hills will fall. Still, you will not see the wicked. My Glory will shine throughout Heaven and Earth and all will know that I am God.

'Oh yes… those bears, tigers and other birds and animals… Erin, they cried out and I answered. They know My Name. They know Me as God. They know I send help. If I do this for them and hold the wicked in account, then how much more will I do for you?

"Now, rejoice, Erin, for I am about to do something in your days you would not believe even if you were told. Just as I opened the storehouses of snow, I just as quickly bring the sun."

Me: "Thank You, Lord! I love You!"

Jesus: "I love you too!"

Dream over…

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-557/

Dream 557 – The Golden Gate Bridge

Received on Sunday, January 9, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You. I do not always understand everything I face. As I get old, I realize that I have to live in the moment as I am now, but that I also have to live like tomorrow is going to be different. Quite simply, I use the hope of our soon Transformation to power me through some of my tougher days. Of course, Your Voice is even more inspirational. Your Spirit drives my every step.

Lord, there are days when I feel as if I fail You. Several times today, I found myself beginning to do chores without thinking, violating my Sabbath day. Please forgive me for going my own way at times. I am really trying, but I can definitely improve on this. When I can do nothing, I praise You. Lord, thank You for all You have done for me, my family and my Nest friends. You put Psalm 29 deeply in my heart today…

"Ascribe to the LORD, O Heavenly Beings, ascribe to the LORD glory and strength. Ascribe to the LORD the glory due His Name; worship the LORD in the splendor of holiness. The voice of the LORD is over the waters; the God of glory thunders, the LORD, over many waters. The voice of the LORD is powerful; the voice of the LORD is full of majesty. The voice of the LORD breaks the cedars; the LORD breaks the cedars of Lebanon.

"He makes Lebanon to skip like a calf, and Sirion like a young wild ox. The voice of the LORD flashes forth flames of fire. The voice of the LORD shakes the wilderness; the LORD shakes the wilderness of Kadesh. The voice of the LORD makes the deer give birth and strips the forests bare, and in His temple all cry, "Glory!" The LORD sits enthroned over the flood; the LORD sits enthroned as King forever. May the LORD give strength to His people! May the LORD bless His people with peace!"

The Lord is our only King and Savior. The nations will declare there is no other God. For thus says the Lord; who created the Heavens, who is God, who formed Earth and made it, who has established it, who did not create it

in vain, who formed it to be inhabited. You are the Lord and there is no other!

Me: "Oh Lord, You are just so incredibly incredible! There is truly no one like You… not even close. You are infinitely above all of us. Thank You for being our Perfect Sacrificial Lamb! You paid our debts, debts you never owed."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, rest today. I am not mad at you when you don't feel up to receiving a dream. When this happens, you are to rest and, when you do that which you search, the unsearchable will be found by you.

"Now, there is something in your journal. This is about a promise I had told you. I told you I would build a house for you, a place to raise your young, a place near My Altar. Search when your home permits began or even when the land was purchased. When I declared I would do this, your home plans were permitted.

"Though you did not build it, I made it perfect for you to minister from your land in the trees to throughout the nations. I removed you from the snares of the wicked to the place I prepared for you in your brokenness. You have your children with you and this is their home. What I promise in the supernatural manifests in the natural.

"It doesn't matter what man tries to explain or excuse for this miracle. The home was built by a man with a wife and a child. While they intended to stay longer, they had to leave unexpectedly, soon after the home was completed. Who does this? The only ones who do this on purpose are those who do this for a trade. This man was not in this trade. Erin, I moved mountains to bring you to this particular house.

"Now, let us talk about a dream I gave you back in 2010 (May 31, 2010). This dream was about My wrath on the city with the Golden Gate from when you were a child. In this dream, you were shown the Golden Gate Bridge 220 feet about water. Many men died in the process of constructing this. Those who survived it called this the path halfway to hell. In this dream, I showed you two roads leading from the bridge. Erin, only one path leads to Me."

Me: "There were also two men who were lazily sacrificing cattle to sharks in the bay. While there were two horses with saddles, neither had riders. The water was stagnant, like sewage water. I then saw hundreds of people jumping off the bridge. It was horrifying. I had a dream a few years after

this of stagnant water in New York City. There were cattle here too. They were thirsty, but they could not find fresh water."

Jesus: "You saw something else in your Bridge dream… something deeply disturbing."

Me: "Yes. I saw parents selling their children as prostitutes. These children had no clothing and were dancing provocatively. Both boys and girls were being sold to the highest bidder. The stench was horrible. It was an awful dream."

Jesus: "Yes. However, this has come to pass and so did the other. While I even sent fires and earthquakes, they still did not turn from their wickedness and back to Me. I have now marked the city and surrounding area for judgment."

Me: "But, Lord, I still have friends in that area."

Jesus: "Erin, do not worry. Judgment will come in a way you think not. Now, I am in you as one. I am your friend and an ever-present help in trouble. I did not remove My favor from you nor am I angry at you. This would mean a house divided amongst itself. I told you that I would not remove My favor. Rest is also for you and it is important. Be at peace and do not worry as I am always with you."

Dream over…

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-558/

558 – Our Cups will Always be Full of Living Water

Received on Tuesday, January 11, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for this day! You are so wonderful, Father. I love You so. You are a great God. You are the Greatest in all the Earth. While I have things around me, none of them satisfies me. Only You do.

In just three years, the world has completely changed. Elderly people are ridding themselves of their keepsakes. This must be similar to the Great Depression. This plague has created financial hardships all over the world. Businesses have shutdown. Restaurants with great food have closed. Malls are ghost towns. Many of my favorite products are no more.

Yes, the world has definitely changed. The stopping of school events and activities has caused 'Great Depression' in children. The ability to meet face-to-face is mostly gone now. Friends meet online. This seems so impersonal to me. Anxiety, depression and despair are everywhere. Many churches around here closed and never reopened.

Since people are void of God, it is hard to find happy people.Our masks cover our smiles. Some people act like they hate you for no reason. Demons are becoming more prevalent in various people that we come in contact with. Good quality clothing is now hard to come by, even in thrift shops. Other things are cheap. For example, I saw an expensive fur coat being sold for less than the cost of a sweater.

The only thing that seems to matter now is technology, especially smartphones. Other things just don't seem to demand a good price. I am excluding food here though as prices for food, especially staples, are skyrocketing. The following is a conversation I recently had with a thrift store manager…

Me: "Excuse me, but I want to know if this is correctly priced. This porcelain bird is selling for only $3. While an unmarked one would sell for this, this is clearly marked as Beswick England Porcelain. This should be going for $150

or more. Since this thrift store is a charity, I didn't want to rip you off by paying so little."

Manager: "Yes, we realize it is a Beswick bird. However, no one cares about this anymore. No one will pay a half or even a third of what it is worth. We don't want it to sit, so we price it low."

Me: "Well, how about this Chanel scarf. This is an expensive scarf. They only have $5 marked as the price on it."

Manager: "No one cares. It has been sitting there for quite some time."

Me: "I'll take the bird and this scarf."

Manager: "What are you going to do with the scarf? Are you really going to wear it?"

Me: "I don't wear flashy brand-name advertising items, so no."

Manager: "Then why are you buying it?"

Me: "I have a friend who sells items online and she needs the income. I will give it to her. Maybe she will sell it for a profit."

I then left with my two items. For $8, I just walked out with around $500 of value. It felt decadent even though I paid so little. It is so sad that I don't enjoy these items as much as before. This is because I am spoiled for God's plans and can rarely think of anything else but Him and what He has in store for us.

Me: "Father, You are about to do something really big and I am so excited. I love You and I am so thankful You are my Father. I love how You are slowly fulfilling all Your promises in our lives. My husband has been having more interest from companies. We are seeing blessings come through You. While we should be destitute, You have instead miraculously provided for us."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "I love you, Erin. It is time for you to finalize your preparations. I am about to move you from one state of being to another. Much of this right now is deadweight and unimportant. Things have very little value. You have seen this with your own eyes. They will not even matter to thieves. This tells you there is no demand for most of what meant something to the generations before you.

"What matters now to those in the world are things like communication devices. The ruler of this world is downsizing all things and

even people. He is removing all things contrary to his evil plans. He is controlling the world by limiting access to anything you once enjoyed. He is removing anything related to freedom of you as a child of God.

"You know that the enemy is behind this because he has increased the freedom to sin with no consequence at the same time. Anything that results in man's spiritual or physical death is encouraged. The enemy's platform is small constricted spaces. The enemy is shutting down home and property ownership in favor of rent and landlords.

"The enemy is trying to get rid of vehicles so you won't have freedom to go to the park or the lake. He will make it too expensive to travel. People in close quarters are easier to control and manipulate. Putting someone in a small apartment limits the resources they will need. Any media information will be contained. If sickness comes, they can lock you down easier."

Me: "This is awful, Lord, and so, so sad."

Jesus: "This is the enemy's plan as he moves quickly to implement this. However, the enemy has made a great mistake. He forgot to recognize who is really in control. The army that comes against My Army are people who have only been taught one way. They are void of God and have been taught that I am the evil Savior. This is ridiculous. There is only One who saves and it is not those who were rejected in their fall from Heaven.

"Now, he and his workers will perform impressive feats according to man. However, these will pale in comparison to the miracles of My Chosen Saints. This will be My Army and the angels. Right now, there are shortages. However, this is driven by a need to control the people. The enemy wants to punish and demoralize them into submission by great fear.

"Only a few are doing this, but their methods of controlling the truth by spreading lies is like fighting a war and a great invasion with the shedding of blood by common wars. Now, because of their tactics, fighting men are taking their own lives. So too are young children. There is now so much bad news that it is difficult to see any good."

Me: "Lord, please do something. Please!"

Jesus: "Erin, there will be no more delays. That which was not manifesting is very soon to be visible. Heaven is opening and an outpouring of the latter rains is coming. The former rains and the latter rains will soon be visible.

See now, Erin, I am in you. I allow you to take notes of what you see around you in your current state. Why? Have I not said to you 'Erin, this one will be healed. You will be back here again. Look over there. They are crushed in Spirit and left with no hope.'

"Well, Erin, this is where you will be. I have given you dreams and you have seen this in them. The last remaining residue in you has been removed. You call out for something which is no longer there. Your desire for earthly things is gone. Now you desire the things I have placed upon your heart, that which brings Me glory. Your heart desires to heal the sick, the lame and the downtrodden.

"Your heart desires to sound the Good News of Heaven. Now, you will be hated by some because of me. I have now taught you to expect this. However, with Me in you, demons will cry out and the wicked will flee. The time is here. As evil has accelerated in wickedness, so too now will the Kingdom of Righteousness bring a great wave of miracles. Are you ready?"

Me: "I am so ready, Lord. Do You find me ready? I am sure willing!"

Jesus: "Then surrender all that you are to Me. Allow Me to fill your empty Vessel with Living Water. You allowed Me to carry you during your darkest time. Now allow Me to pour and immerse you in My Spirit."

Me: "You carried me. You gave me Living Water when I was thirsty. My cup will never run empty again."

Jesus: "It will be overflowing. Rejoice, Erin, as your delay is over. I am here. All is in place. Rest. Complete loose ends. I have you, Erin. I love you. You will thirst no more. You will be healed and changed."

Dream over.

559 – Salt and the Porcupine

Received on Thursday, January 13, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Father, thank You for the simple things. Thank You for keeping my children safe. Thank You for sending help when I cry out. Thank You for making it so that we are not worried about so many things we normally would be worried about.

Me: "Father, why have You still not delivered us from the porcupine? It is still destroying one of our favorite trees."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Why do you think the porcupine continues to be a constant source of trouble?"

Me: "I don't know for sure. However, I know You don't allow something like this in the natural without sound instruction. I have prayed to be delivered from it. We even plotted a greater fate involving bloodshed. I am sad that I feel this way."

Jesus: "Hmm, porcupines do porcupine activities. It is the winter. It is hungry and unable to be satisfied. Since it is near-sighted, it is unable to see the big picture. Its focus is narrow. It rests where it feels safe (under our back porch). Since it is cold outside, it stays close to its den. It craves salt and desires it more than food in this season. The porcupine is a sign for you. Now, what is salt?"

Me: "Forgive me that I have missed a major sign from You. I just looked at it as an animal who is cute from a distance, like way far away. Then when I began to see it more and more, I tried to chase it away. This didn't work. It kept coming back frequently. Then it began to strip our most beautiful tree in the yard. It operates at night and it is very hard to track its movements. It sits on the porch at night and is unafraid. I have been cursing it, Lord. The other animals avoid it too."

Jesus: "So, why did I allow this? What is salt?"

Me: "The porcupine does porcupine things. It doesn't change. If it is the same and has always been, then we are the issue. Something I am doing needs to change. I had a dream recently that made me realize that I have been consistently cursing all those opposed to God. I should have been praying for them instead. I have been so bothered and angry.

"I have hated the random crimes and those who have continued to allow it. I have cursed liars. I have been really upset about my daughter's Christian university, as well as the Christian school our youngest attends. They have bent to wokeness. I realize I need to repent because I was not praying from a Heavenly perspective. I was praying from an earthly viewpoint instead. I need to correct this.

"Now, what is salt? Since You instructed me to seek what You are pointing out to me, I then need to look at the Biblical perspective too. Salt is a preservative and keeps food lasting longer. I believe this is why salt is used in Scripture when referring to a lasting covenant. In **Leviticus 2:13**, salt is offered with all grain offerings to God as a lasting covenant.

"When the Israelites offered up their grain on the Altar, they were thanking the Lord for His miracles and for supplying their needs. Grain made into cakes could be given to God. This was daily food dedicated to the Creator. They also included the labor involved in the planting and harvesting of the grain. All was dedicated to God as an offering. The grain was to be pure. The grain was to be without leaven or honey.

"Leaven or honey accelerates decay and represents sin. Oil and Frankincense could be offered with the grain as this represented celebration and gladness (**1 Samuel 16:13**, **Song Songs 3:6-11**). When the grain offering was given, only a small portion was sacrificed. The majority went to the Priest to supply for their needs and their families. Oh Lord, I just crave salt. I love it. I try not to overuse it, but I still do at times."

Jesus: "You must understand why I am using this analogy with you right now. The porcupine craves salt and will do anything to find it in the winter."

Me: "Okay, so I need to repent for cursing the very people who need Living Water. I need to be the salt of the Earth. Because of who I am, it will be You who is glorified through me. The salt enhances the flavor. This is like Your Words in action!"

Jesus: "Yes, but more. My Word, My Covenant, is lasting. It does not end. Salt is not burned in the fire. It remains. When you salt meat for the fire to eat, does the meat lose its saltiness? No. It remains. This is the same with

My Covenant of love with My people. I have prepared a place for you. Those who are lost that I will save will be preserved for eternity. Even through the fire of affliction will they be preserved."

Me: "Oh wow, I finally understand about salt! Oh Lord, I am so sorry that this has taken so long to be imbedded into my thoughts."

Jesus: "You were once like this porcupine… unloved and unwanted. Your sons are sometimes like porcupines. They are difficult in their consistently stubborn actions. However, they are unable to change. Still, they are Mine. They consistently love Me and are careful not to curse others. This is good. However, like porcupines, they are often set apart and avoided.

"However, this is not why I sent the porcupine. You are marked by Me. You are required to allow Me to work through you to be salt in a hopelessly cold climate. You will endure porcupines… well, many porcupines. Erin, you will need to get used to where I will send you and what you will be required to endure, understand?"

Me: "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "Now, while I can't promise you that all will be fun, this is what I can promise you… all that I will do through you and all the places I will take you will be impacted by Me for My Glory."

Me: "I am sorry, Lord, but I still find it hard to have compassion for this porcupine, especially after what it did to one of my favorite trees on our property."

Jesus: "Erin, when I came, I was a porcupine, understand? I was despised and rejected. I frustrated the plans of the wicked. Erin, I understand porcupines. The difference is I am the Light and this is where I chose to operate. Now, you will need to trust Me. I gave you these lessons with signs so you can't later say to me 'Oh Lord, You didn't prepare me for dealing with these people!' I also did this so you would not try to hold back and pull a Jonah when asked to go to places you don't like."

Me: Smiling. "Oh Lord, I surrender all to You. Clearly, I have watched too much media and seen too many bad reports. I have become angry, especially when it comes to the abuse of children. I have delivered judgments with my harsh tongue. I see now that to do so is to use my tongue as a gavel of a fool."

Jesus: "Wait, Erin. I did not say you would not terrify the wicked and stop their evil deeds. Not everyone is called by Me nor is everyone a child of God. Some are vipers. This is different. Think of it like this. Satan has enjoyed a time of evil on display. He has spread his seed of evil and his brand of salt to

enhance this evil. In the enemy's case, the salt he uses is in the form of fear. His methods are not new. Generations before you could testify to much of the same.

"However, the time of evil has now accelerated. This is because My Great Harvest of souls is in due season and the enemy knows this. Angry about this, the enemy uses an increase in sin as his great offering to the world. He calls this freedom. He calls his lies truth. He enjoys sprinkling his offering with the salt of fear. If he can preserve his lies with fear, he believes he can overtake the plans of God. He hopes to destroy man before God's plans take fruition."

Me: "Well, Satan is certainly no porcupine. At least porcupines are cute. Lord, I keep having dreams where the enemy is observing me. Wherever I go, he is across from me and watching me. I don't like it."

Jesus: "Yes, but are you afraid?"

Me: "No, not at all. Sometimes he looks directly at me and other times he does not see me at all."

Jesus: "You will come to understand more about this later. In all things, I am in you. My Voice, My strength, My wisdom and My knowledge are all in you. However, I am not visible there because there is an appointed time under God for His purposes. As a result and for now, I am feeding you slowly with an increase."

Me: "This makes sense. I definitely still lack in many, many areas."

Jesus: "From My perspective, you lack no good thing. All that you are experiencing right now is good food. You are the salt of the Earth. You will understand this soon. Now, give Me the porcupines."

Me: "Lord, I understand what You are saying. These are Yours. However, this one is really tearing up our property at night. It is really bothering me."

Jesus: "Then surrender it to Me and I will show you the course to take. Do not worry as I am God. I love you."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-560/

560 – The Twelve Tribes of the 144,000

Received on Saturday, January 15, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your love. Thank You for keeping our power on during this latest storm. Many are now in the dark due to power outages. Because of the extreme number of cases of the illness, many in our area have begun to stay home. Our schools are now online. People are being asked to stay home unless you are out for essentials. It is basically a lockdown.

My husband worked hard securing chicken wire around our once beautiful maple tree. Despite his efforts, the porcupine still managed to get up the tree. The tree is now dying. We feel helpless to do anything to stop this menace. I am discouraged. We will need miracles.

I am in amazement these days on what is happening to the local antique market. At one time, antiques fetched a decent price and one could profit from this. However, from what I see lately and from conversations with antique dealers, this is no longer the case. Things that once commanded hundreds of dollars are now being sold for mere cents on the dollar. I never thought I would see this. I recently came across an antique script that was beautifully written. Here is what it said…

What shall it be (author unknown)

Out of this I shall never take, things of silver and gold I make. After that I cherish and hoard away, after I leave on this Earth must stay. Though I have toiled for a painting rare, to hang on the wall, I must leave it there. Though I call It mine and boast of its worth, I must give it up when I leave this Earth. All that I gather and all that I keep, I must leave behind when I fall asleep.

And I often wonder what I shall own, in that other life when I pass alone. What shall they find and what shall they see, in the soul that answers the call for me? Shall the Great Judge learn, when my task is through, that my Spirit has gathered some riches too? Or shall at last it be mine to find, that all I've worked for I'd left behind.

I had another epic dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "The Post-Rapture Newscast Continues!" begins…

There was a well-known newscaster broadcasting on the television. I could tell he was reading from a teleprompter.

Newscaster: "Many of you are speculating and murmuring about the great disappearance of light, as well as people. Several eyewitnesses told of a massive cloud of darkness that came over the sun. With that warning signal, millions of people were suddenly removed from the globe. President _____ (name withheld on purpose, a former president of the USA, but not Trump) is claiming responsibility over the event and asking those who remain to look to him for help with any needs as this will be necessary in order to move forward."

Once this finished, the screen went blank and made a loud buzzing sound. The satellites were then taken over. The screen now said 'Urgent Report to come'. The leader of the Land of the Dragons then appeared and began to speak.There was a translator in the bottom right corner interpreting his words into English…

Hostile leader: "A plague swept over the land overnight and removed those sent for evil. I, by order of the sovereign citizens, have eliminated the threats to the world (referring to Christians), as well as their evil leader (referring to **Jesus**). As you can see from these photos, it was a plague that killed them, not their God saving them. We are now burying these people in massive graves as we speak."

The television screen changed to being 'on-location'. I then saw thousands of people being bulldozed into massive pits. However, upon further observation, you could see that it was really about 100 people cut and pasted 10 times to add depth. You could also see that it wasn't multiple bulldozers, but the same one also cut and pasted for multiple times. The leader then came back onto the screen…

Hostile leader: "A registry will now be conducted of all those who remain. This census will be mandatory."

The television then became staticky again. Former president _____ then came back onto the screen…

Former President _____: "I am the way forward. Follow me and no one else."

A blackout then hit us and the television went blank. Even though it was the middle of the day, it was as black as night. I could hear screaming. I was unafraid as I was different… completely changed. The Lord then took me to a medical facility. People were acting crazy. It was quite difficult to

watch. While I had seen glimmers of this before the Rapture, it was now as if the darkness had consumed all of the light. All things were now dark because God had removed His Light from the world.

Sub-dream 1 over…

I woke up suddenly with a sick feeling in my stomach. This dream had such great darkness. This was because God removed His people. His Light was gone. As I thought about this, I wondered if the Lord would follow a different pattern, yet still do a new thing. I thought about the pattern of His Crucifixion. As I pondered this, the Lord told me to summarize the events while He was on the Cross…

- **Jesus** was hung on the cross at 9:00am.
- The light remained normal for the first three hours from 9:00am to noon.
- At noon, the light disappeared.
- The darkness then remained for the next three hours from noon to 3:00pm.
- **Jesus** then died at 3:00pm. Upon His death…
- There was a Great Earthquake (Matthew 27:51).
- The curtain separating man from the presence of God was torn in two.
- The tombs opened and the dead were raised (Matthew 27:52).

Me: "Oh Lord, how will all of this be? I know You will do all You have promised. I have witnessed the great void that will result when You take us in the Rapture. What happens to those who remain here is both terrifying and horrifying. In my dreams from You, You have shown me helping people left here. All of them are in great despair."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "I know, Erin. his is the path that leads to destruction and many will choose to take this path. Sin is like a veil over all that is good. The veil of sin hides those who operate in darkness and clothes them with unrighteous garments. Their veil of evil is stained with sin. When I collect My Bride, I will lift her veil and take her to the place I have prepared for her, a place of great joy. This is a beautiful place, a place where she will be free."

Me: "Lord, You are amazing. I am so thankful for this. Please pick me too."

Jesus: "Do not worry, Erin, as I give you these dreams to testify to what will come. However, these are also given so that those who will bring the Good News in the midst of darkness will also have Good News for themselves."

Me: "Lord, I have a question about something that has puzzled me for some time. How can I be of service to the extent You have shown me when I am not Jewish, not male and not a virgin?"

Jesus: "Hmm, Erin, this is false. The person who proclaims that the 144,000 are all Jewish are contradicting Scripture. The Kingdom of Judah from which the Jews came consist of only 3.5 Tribes of the Twelve Tribes. My Word plainly writes that the 144,000 will come from all Twelve Tribes, 12,000 from each of the Twelve Tribes. Hmm, should I tell My Father to now change the Scriptures to match their faulty understanding?

"No, I will leave it as it is plainly written right now. It is interesting to Me when men make bold declarations apart from God. This is dangerous and leads to folly. As for the other aspects of these false interpretations, who is it that scribed the interpretation in your language. Is it that 'the devil is in the details' or is it that I perhaps allowed this to further veil the wisdom of fools?"

Me: "Oh Lord, this is beyond my scope of understanding. I have learned through the years that I make myself out to be a fool anytime I assume something about what I know very little about. I only know that which You reveal through Your Words and my dreams from You. I sometimes feel sad that I didn't learn more 'formally'."

Jesus: "I call from every walk of life. Had I chosen someone with more formal education than you, they would continuously argue with Me. For these people, I give them very little. I give them one or two words to research and expand upon in order to keep them busy. As for you, I have a relationship with you. Since we dialog together, we are friends and close."

Me: "Yes, but I still wish I knew more. However, I also see where You are coming from on this. I would never want to keep You from unveiling truth in its proper time. I just like being Your Vessel and being used for Your purposes alone."

Jesus: "One day soon, you will know more. This way, you won't have to dig around to fact check Me."

Me: "Oh Lord, I never fact check You. I fact check myself as I have very limited memory and retention. I am still in shock You would choose someone as faulty as me."

Jesus: "Well, Erin, this is good. Now, it is I who has brought your attention to past events. Pray in all things. Many of the leaders over the land are working very hard to use fear as an instrument to distract from what is actually occurring. Information is power. Prayer and worship to God casts out fear. Music, praising and singing breaks strongholds the enemy has placed and opens up to miracles.

"Relationship with others creates purpose. Remember that, when two or more are gathered, I show up. The enemy knows all of this. Therefore, he has been busy and he sends wave after wave of sickness amplified by lies and fear. Meanwhile, while all are busy, he is forming his new government."

Me: "Lord, please step in soon. Your people are oppressed and depressed. However, we are also excited about all You have planned for us. It is just so difficult and frustrating to witness this destruction of such a beautiful country. They are destroying the enjoyment of living safely. They are destroying us 'getting old peacefully'."

Jesus: "This brings Me to your maple tree. This is an analogy. This is a parable about the world. That maple tree will be burned in the fire one day, as well as all you see around you. It will be no more. However, what will remain? My Word will remain, as well as My Redeemed. Now, rejoice, Erin, as you are Mine."

Me: "So, the porcupine and the maple tree are a parable by You. Is this why we have been unsuccessful in removing it? It is so hard to watch this tree being stripped bare while the tree sleeps and is in wick over the winter. Why this? It is not a fig tree."

Jesus: "I know it is not a fruit bearing tree. It is there for your enjoyment and it is Mine. I do not want you to be upset about this. You will see a miracle and you will rejoice. You are downcast these days."

Me: "I am, Lord. People are so downcast. Many use Your Name to swear. So many I have come to know over the years are angry at You. They have never recovered after great losses and their hopes are dashed. Many of us have lost both parents and have no one to check in with. Our children are often leading their own lives.

"Lord, please don't wait long. All of us have been having dreams of estranged friends who we no longer speak to or who will not speak to us. I still have dreams of people who were very mean to me at church. They scoffed at me when I prayed. Please help them, Lord, as they have no understanding of what they do."

Jesus: "I know, Erin. I also know that there is a reason for all things. Just as the enemy is working on his new one government order and schemes, God also has a great plan from the beginning of Creation. My plan is greater and firmly established from the beginning. I have separated the sheep from the goats.

"Chances are good that those who prophesied something in My Name and then brags about it later as their own accomplishment, not Mine, are part of the goats. If they do not repent, chances are good that they will be passed over for consideration in My order of miracles. This is because they put themselves before Me and forget that it is I who declares a thing.

"Erin, they will be like modern-day Pharisees. They will view themselves as declarers of all things of Heaven and Earth as if they are the keepers of the Law. Well, by their own words, let them be bound by their own dictates. Do not worry yourself here. Do not consider them. Instead, pray for them as they are the ones who have been misled.

"I began giving true knowledge of these coming events 22 years ago. They did not know fully what this was in preparation for. Many acted on their own knowledge and received praise from those who felt at peace with them. However, as the few who then listened changed their message to what has always been My unchangeable plan (the first Transformation), they were cast aside, mocked and defamed.

"Well, these will now be vindicated. Erin, you will be vindicated. You are not crazy. As of now, you are considered hidden in plain sight and useless. Well, it is up to Me to choose whom I choose as I am God and they are not.

"Now, the end will be like the beginning, but different. You can look for patterns. Signs in the moon and sky, wars and rumors of wars and earthquakes… yes, these will come… perhaps some have already. Well, what then remains?"

Me: "The veil between Heaven and Earth? The mystery of this being visible here?"

Jesus: "Hmm, I like this. This is interesting and will cause even more controversy. Well, I do not shy away from shaking the ground."

Me: "Oh Lord, when will this all happen? Actually, scrap that. I just know it will be in Your Perfect Timing and I have grown to be satisfied with that."

Jesus: "Well then, count this as good. You are right where I have called you to be. You are in the right place at the right time. I have raised you up for such a time as this. While you might not matter to man now, you matter to

Me. Erin, you matter to God. I will therefore anoint you with the oil of joy and gladness. Now, understand who you are to Me… My Word is clear… I am My beloved and My beloved is Mine.

"**Psalm 45** is also good. My love for you is an everlasting covenant. While Heaven and Earth as you know it will pass, My Words will never pass away. My love is an everlasting covenant and is eternal. If you faded away and were no more, then why would I say 'for eternity'? Erin, My love for those who truly love Me is a love without end. I love you and My promises are true."

Me: "I love You, Lord!"

Dream over…

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-561/

561 – Jesus, the Porcupine and the Racoon

Received on Sunday, January 16, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for a warm house and a comfortable bed! It is such a blessing to have this. Thank You. I was up at 2:22am exactly this morning. As I write this, it is now 3:30am. I simply can't sleep. This is a great time to visit You, Lord.

A song came into my head recently. The song instantly transported me back to a time around August 11, 1979. The song was Driver's Seat by Sniff 'n' the Tears. I was living in Sandpoint ID in a beautiful rental home on Lake Pendorielle. We lived right next to the long bridge. I remember that my mom was happy. Actually, she was the happiest I had seen her in many years.

My high school years were difficult for me. I attended a reunion in 2011 and not much had changed. The mean girls seemed frozen in time and were still mean girls. After this, I decided I would not attend another reunion. Back in 1979, we didn't have much, but what we had, my mom had worked hard at with two jobs. We were happy for all the blessings we did have.

So, Father, why am I up? Why can't I sleep? I cried when I remembered back to that time. I was close to my brothers too. When mom passed away, so too did my relationship with my brothers. It is hard to reconcile my carefree times in 1979 to what is happening in the world right now.

Me: "Lord, I have let a lot of tears fall tonight. I am not sure why this is happening. Help me, Father. Help me to understand."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "I am here with you. It is not often anymore that you have a restless sleep."

Me: "Father, I had so little and had very few cares. I was so healthy. I am in great pain tonight. Back then, I can't remember ever being in pain. My only

concern was how much time I could spend in the sun at Sandpoint Beach ID. My mom was active and young, so we spent a great deal of time together. After that, I only visited from time to time. Mom had moved on and my things were now in a few cardboard boxes.

"The summers of 1979 and 1980 were fun summers for us. We both worked at a high-end restaurant called Henry Villard's. I also worked at Savory's. I remember the sights, the smells and all the wonderful things to do there. I miss my mom from this block of time. It was the only time I felt truly close to her instead of 'just acquaintances'.

"Since I was not close to her new husband, I mostly stayed away. It was painful to see my mom change so much of who she was for a man. Well, Lord, here I am. Why am I having this happen? What is this all about? Lord, time is no longer my friend."

Jesus: "Time waits on no man and no man can easily wait on time. The two have been at odds since the fall of Adam and Eve in the Garden. The days of a man's life began to shorten with each new generation. Saying goodbye to a moment in time is difficult. Struggling to try to capture even a small memory is difficult."

Me: "I couldn't afford a camera back then, so I tried to sear a memory into my mind by taking a 'mental snapshot'. As for recently, it feels like You are taking me back to do an inventory of memories. For the last month or so, you have been sending me 'memory pictures'. These trigger past emotions, as well as past dreams. Something must be going on as I can't seem to stop crying."

Jesus: "Erin, allow Me to work all of this together for your good. Do not run from this. Give it to Me. I am in the Driver's Seat. Now, go back to bed and rest. See me again in a few hours."

I went back to bed. I fell asleep quickly and slept in until 10:30am. I looked out at our once beautiful sugar maple tree. I was relieved that the porcupine took up another cause last night. It looked like our tree had sustained no further damage. The Driver's Seat song was still going through my head. The Lord gave me a wonderful dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "**Jesus**, the Porcupine and the Racoon" begins…

I looked around and knew immediately I was walking down a beautiful Heavenly path near God's door. Parallel to my path and to my right was the beautiful River of Life. The area was filled with beautiful trees with blossoms. It appeared to be morning. The sun was shining through the trees. The light

of the sun made the beautiful crystal-clear water sparkle. The fragrance in the air was incredible.

While I was not sure where I was going, I was excited to be on this path. I knew it was leading me to even more beauty. I could hear birds everywhere. They were singing praises in unison to God, our Creator of Heaven and Earth. I then noticed something extraordinary. The flowering branches of the trees and beautiful plants were flowing back and forth in praises to God.

I stopped to watch as the sun traversed the soil as hundreds of tulips, crocuses and other flowers sprouted and blossomed at the speed of a super-fast timelapse. I looked at the sparkling soil and it was rich with life. Everything here was completely alive and rooted in God and fed from the River of Life. I then continued my walk. When I entered a clearing, I saw a tree with a canopy unlike anything I have seen on Earth.

It was a deciduous tree and the branches were blossoming with life. The birds of all varieties were nesting on her branches. I began to cry when I noticed all the animals surrounding the area were resting under this broad canopy. On the ground was a soft carpet of something like grass and moss combined. Other than the eyes of **Jesus**, I have never seen such a beautiful spectacle.

I walked off the path and went underneath the tree. I went over to inspect the trunk. There was no brown bark. Instead, the bark was white like a birch or aspen, complete with colorful accents. Nothing comes even close to this on Earth. I then walked over to the river. It was crystal clear. The bottom of the river was filled with sparkling sand and polished stones of every color.

The water was the color of glaciated water, but also like the color of **Jesus**' eyes. I reached down to test the water. It was cool and refreshing. I could see my reflection. I laughed as the beautiful tree canopy gave a white and pink halo effect to my reflection. I was clearly young here.

As I looked at myself in the reflection, a beautiful school of fish came up to my hand in the water. They were iridescent. With the light of the sun on them, they appeared like opals in the water. They flowed with rhythm and praise as even the River of Life was alive and in worship to God.

Me: "Thank You, Lord, for bringing me Home here. I needed this. I am tired and I longed for Home."

I felt a hand on my shoulder. I turned and there was **Jesus**. He sat down beside me and hugged me. I began to cry.

Jesus: "I know, Erin, I know. It is not easy. However, I prepared all of this for those I love when I call them Home."

Me: "Lord, there is always something new here. There always is. It is beautiful. This is incredibly stunning. Thank You."

Jesus: "Erin, I want to show you something. Come."

He took my hand and brought me over to a meadow clearing with flowers. I looked out and saw an animal in the distance that I had never seen before. It was bushy with hair which was silver. It looked as cute as a teddy bear. I then saw another animal tackle it in a playful manner. The two rolled around together. They must have then sensed the presence of **Jesus** as they both stopped and ran over to Him. He bent down as they both rolled over onto their backs. They seemed to laugh as **Jesus** pet their bellies.

Jesus: "Do you recognize them?"

Me: "No. One looks like a small racoon, only glorified, and the other looks like… Wait! No way! Seriously, a porcupine? A porcupine in a Heavenly body?" They both came up to me. However, I was cautious with the porcupine. "Lord, where are the quills?"

Jesus: "Why would any living creature need quills for eternity here? Erin, this is the porcupine on your property. He is here."

Me: "He is saved? Then who is the racoon?"

Jesus: "This is the little one who became sick. This is the one the conservation officer put to sleep. I brought him Home. Well, the angels who care for the animals brought him Home."

I looked in the distance and saw a pack of adorable groundhogs running towards me.

Me: "Lord, is this Flower and all of her babies. Wow, she produced quite a few. You do realize that all of these creatures in Heaven will be controversial, right? We were taught that there would be no animals in Heaven because they have no souls."

Jesus: "Well then, we are still weeding out those goats from the sheep. If God is delighted with His animal creations on Earth, why would He not be delighted to then have them in Heaven?"

Me: "Oh, there is a lot of pressure here. Well, what I have learned from You is that man makes determinations in order to elevate himself above all else. Your Words have been used as weapons by the wicked. The wicked reshape and rebrand Your Words to use against the downtrodden and undesirables of

the world. These are the same people that interpret Your Word a certain way and curse anyone who disagrees.

"The enemy loves to use Christians to declare things that can be used as weapons. As for man, animals and birds, You saved all of them by loading them onto Noah's Ark. You use these amazing creatures as teaching tools, parables to how our lives can be. It is brilliant what You created. However, there are certain creatures I don't see here and I am thankful. As one example, I have never seen a scorpion here. I am glad."

Jesus: "What you say is good. Is there anything else?"

Me: "Hmm, yes. I believe that some animals are actually an order of angelic beings from Your Army. However, I don't know this for certain."

Jesus: "Ah yes, a mystery. What I will tell you is that they are used as vessels by Me for various tasks. Some are measures. Some are harbingers and signs. As for this racoon and porcupine, I used these two to show you something. This little racoon came to your property at around the same time as your porcupine came to your property.

"While both the racoon and porcupine were outcasts, they were not outcasts for the same reason. As painful as it seemed, the family kept this little racoon apart because it carried a disease that had no cure. The family did not want anyone else to be infected by this little one. It was then isolated. All the animals avoided it. Do you remember?"

Me: "Yes. The little racoon was unafraid of me. He was hurting. All I could do was pray for his healing. He was a baby. The conservation officer took him for analysis, but never contacted me with the outcome. I just remember how scared the racoon was. The officer was quite certain that he had rabies."

Jesus: "Well, he is here now."

The little guy was so cute. He put his arms up to me and I picked him up. He put his arms around my neck. He was so cute that I almost started to cry.

Me: Whispering to the little racoon. "I am sorry you were scared. I am so sorry."

Jesus: "Oh Erin, do not be sorry. He was used in My service as an analogy that you missed. He was different from the others. He was despised and rejected. He lived alone and he was only a few months old. You provided a food source where he could safely eat even in broad daylight as this one stayed hidden against predators at night.

"He is normally very social, so this was a very difficult time for him. Think of him as a parable for what the world thinks of lost youth, those kept apart with no contact, in isolation, shunned by all, even their own. Their hopes are dead. They long for contact, but there is none.

"The same is true for this one." He pointed to the porcupine and then picked him up. "All creatures stay away from him. He is despised and rejected. He is born to be apart. So, Erin, what are these parables all about?"

Me: "Well, they are both frustrating, but cute in their own way. Both of them are very destructive. It is a representation of either how the world views us as Christians or they represent those we are called to heal and rescue in Your Name."

Jesus: "Okay, very good. A mystery. It is a parable with dual meanings. I like this." The porcupine was looking at me. "Here, he would like to visit."

Jesus handed me this fluffball of an animal.

Me: "I am sorry that I wanted your death. I had no idea there was more to you." He stared right at me. His eyes were glossy. He then licked my cheek and nestled into my neck. "I am so sorry, little one. I didn't know."

Jesus: "Erin, look around you. Do you not see I prepared this place for you?"

I then realized there were beautiful trees and all these birds and animals. He turned me around to the blossoming tree. It had become even more incredible!

Me: "That one, Lord? Really! My goodness, how beautiful. Where is all this in Heaven? You keep expanding my property." I laughed in delight.

Jesus: "Do you like it. Erin, you have been storing up your treasures in Heaven. As such, I have given you more fields near My Garden. You will never lack for anything here."

Me: "Oh Lord, I am so very thankful. Thank You. You are my Greatest Gift. You are the Best Prize. You are Priceless, Lord. Nothing compares to You." I placed the animals on the grass and hugged **Jesus** as I cried. "I love You, Lord."

Jesus: "I love you, Erin. You are welcome. Now, do you have any further questions about anything?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. There are two trees in my yard that I really enjoy. They are not doing well. Could You please heal them?"

Jesus: "I will as this is My Will. Now, tell Me your dream of a large tree."

Me: "I had a nightmare of a massive beautiful tree. It was very fragrant. It was tall and everyone admired it. All the nations spoke about it. All of the birds of the air landed on it. Then one day disease came and I saw men cutting down its branches that were rotten. The nations then began to despise it. The birds no longer came to the beautiful tree. The once proud tree that everyone admired was gone."

Jesus: "As I have told you in My Words… whatever has been will be again. This was a prophesy given about Pharaoh."

Me: "Yes. **Ezekiel 31:1-18**. In the eleventh year in the third month in the first day of the month You gave this to Ezekiel say to Pharaoh king of Egypt and to his multitude, whom are You like in Your greatness? And it was a parable of a beautiful tree."

Jesus: "But read this more carefully. The parable is about the adversary, the angel who had fallen. There is another layer here. Now, why did I show you this?"

Me: "I am not sure."

Jesus: "This same adversary has fallen upon the Earth and makes a home for himself near the sea. This tree is doomed to Sheol and multitudes will follow him there."

Me: "Lord, hold off the adversary. Cut his branches. Prune him back. Well up in Your people. Lord, please don't forget us."

Jesus: "You will be like a porcupine to his branches. Now, Erin, rejoice. To everything there is a season and a time for every purpose under Heaven. This is good. I make everything beautiful in its time. Beautiful are the feet who bring Good News. Erin, beautiful are your feet."

I looked down at my feet and they were beautiful, especially compared to my feet's current condition here on Earth. My toenails glistened like the color of pearls. This color could not be replicated here on Earth.

Me: "Oh Lord, on Earth as they are in Heaven. Oh please, Lord!"

Jesus: "You will be too busy to pay attention to what your feet look like." He laughed and smiled. "You understand what I am saying? Erin, the season is upon you."

Me: "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "Good then." He smiled. "We have established this. We are in agreement. This is Good News." He laughed. "Now, are you ready?"

He reached over and hugged me.

Sub-dream 1 over…

I thought my day was over when I retired to my devotional chair in the afternoon. **Jesus** had a different plan. He spoke to me again and I wrote it down in my journal.

Jesus: "In the days of Noah, I separated that which I called good from that which was evil. I gathered them and kept them until the day the rains stopped. I then directed Noah to use birds to direct him on when it was safe to unload the Ark. There was a perfect order to this. This is the same perfect order as I am using now. This is a Great Separation. This is the sign of life in the due season.

"Erin, Heaven will be visible there. I will bring you new life, hope, healing and peace. Then in the blinking of an eye, the trumpet shall sound and I will gather My Bride. My Sheep will be removed to Heaven. Her veil will go with her and all will be visible. All evil will then be seen. Heaven will not be seen. Just as what happened in Noah's days, the mockers will then be in great anguish and mourning.

"Evil was continuing daily. God then opened the Heavens and the rains began to fall. Panic could be heard as the Ark door shut. Soon things were no more. They could no longer be heard. Their mocking lips were silenced. So too will it be this way again. They will be enjoying their sins away from view of Heaven as they were separated from My Sheep. Erin, goats will do goat things.

"I will then gather My people as the trumpets distort their hearing. All evil will then be visible. Nothing will be hidden. All will be unveiled. The demons will come from their spiritual realm and be made manifest in the physical. Many will faint and die of fright.This is as written in My Word. I have sent those I have chosen. My Army points the way to Me. Light will no longer be present.

"Erin, there is a purpose for all of your afflictions. You will help the lost find their way. You will be the new definition of 'light worker'. Though you will be seen, nothing shall harm you. Erin, rejoice! Rejoice!"

Dream over…

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-562/

562 – We Will Be Given the Keys to Heaven on Earth

Received on Tuesday, January 18, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for granting me another day! Thank You for Your promises. I cling to all of these like a life raft in a tumultuous sea. Thank You for Your Life Raft.

My heart is so heavy, Father. The enemy is power grabbing while we sleep. As we sleep or stay busy with distractions, we are watching, or not watching, whole governments radically changed and all for the New World Order. This is not designed for the good of the people, it is designed for the good of those who seek control. Instead of being hidden to those You have watching, all is revealed and it is frightening.

If there was any shred of doubt that there was corruption at the highest level, we now know for certain that a shadow government is in place. Today, the Senate of the USA debates the removal of the filibuster. Their desire is to press forward with what is being called a voting right's bill, giving all power to the current government. It will no longer be 'we the people', it will be 'we your controllers'.

Then there is a bill written into law in December 2021 in Canada that makes conversion therapy via religion illegal and a criminal act. Parliament pushed it through based on some extreme cases that were horrifying. However, no one read the fine print for checks and balances. With Bill C-4 now Law C-4, any message of truth from the Bible can be a crime. Speaking to the LGBTQ community about God could mean jailtime.

Please pray for these groups. It is very radical and is geared toward Christianity only. Whatever happens in Canada seems to trickle down to the USA and vice versa. This will technically make the Word, the Bible, by far our Greatest Tool from God, being labelled as an instrument of hate.

The next two days are extremely important for the world as the New World Order tries to power grab our Constitution. This will give them

unlimited power. This could cause a civil war that could topple our country. At the very least, this will pave the way for the rise of the 'shadows', evil operating in secret.

I go back to Your written Word and the history of Your people. Many times, Your people had fallen into sin despite many warning from prophets. At the time, it seemed there were very few who hadn't fallen into sin and very few who still kept Your laws. Israel had fallen into the hands of evil many times and, each time, though difficult, You preserved Your people.

This time, I believe there are around 70 million in the USA that put at least some of their hopes in You. Perhaps more, perhaps less, but only You know. Churches are holding prayer vigils and many of us fasted and prayed for our nation and the world. We were all exhausted in advance by this plague, a plague allowed by You to turn all of us back to You. This is the case even though I know it was created by wicked people.

The world was imprisoned. Many of our elderly and the weak have died as a result. This current government rose from deception. This was not because the people welcomed and voted for it. There was so much deception here. Now the great rise in evil is occurring and anyone who speaks out will be destroyed. Soon, should you oppose them in anyway, they will make it so you can't work, have a bank account or do anything you once enjoyed.

This time is the same type of pattern in history. The Covid-19 plague started coming into fruition in late 2019. In 2020, it rapidly rose. I took a photo of a frozen corona around the sun on January 18, 2020. Today is the 2nd Anniversary of this photo. At the time, I already knew this was a great sign from You. Despite the frigid conditions, multiple cars had stopped to take a photo. Father, You allowed all of this because You declare a thing and then it is. You establish all things.

Surely, the land was more wicked than we even knew. It has been two years of continuous punishments and restrictions. In March 2022, it will have been a couple of years of lockdowns and lies. The governments have become so wicked. They put laws into place while we are locked up. We have to wear facemasks.

Churches have gone bankrupt. Great racism has swept over the nation. In the meantime, Pharoah sits in the shadows waiting for his government foundation to solidify. If they are successful, there will be a great slaughter. This will be at least ten-fold greater than the Holocaust. All of this seemed to serve as the basis for an epic dream from last night…

Sub-dream 1 "Testing Kits of Mass Destruction" begins...

While I saw people dying at home, I could not figure out the cause. I heard screams from everywhere. I decided to walk into a cul-de-sac in a quiet neighborhood. I then saw a delivery truck come to the neighborhood. They delivered small boxes to each person. The people then took the tests. I then heard blood-curdling screams. An open flat-bed truck then came and loaded up the dead bodies.

I then heard screams from the next neighborhood. The entire scenario was playing out again and again. I saw a couple of workers loading up the dead bodies onto the flat-bed truck. They did not look happy. I went in closer to them in order to hear their conversation. Even though I was now close enough to hear them, they did not notice me. I knew this was supernatural.

Worker 1: "Man, when will this end?"

Worker 2: "Hey, our families are safe."

Worker 1: "Right. However, we eventually won't be needed. We are witnesses."

Worker 2: "I know, I know, but what can we do?"

Worker 1: "I guess we just have to continue what we are doing. I just pray that God will have mercy on us."

Worker 2: "God? God doesn't care. He let all this happen. The people just mindlessly do what they are told. They are stupid."

Worker 1: "Well, if you think about it, we are just as stupid."

Worker 2: "True, but at least we are useful… for now."

As they loaded bodies, I saw another group of men taking the test kit boxes back into a disposal truck. The boxes were white and blue. However, I could not make out what these were. I then went to the place where the delivery truck was passing out the boxes to get a closer look. I watched the delivery driver knock on each door and hand the people one box for each person living in the household.

I then looked over at the delivery truck. The side of the delivery van said 'The Way to Freedom Starts Today!' I saw each recipient sign for these boxes. They then took their boxes and went inside. As the delivery van pulled away, it said on the back 'BeTheChange.org'. I could now hear screams from everywhere. All of this was now happening very quickly.

I was then able to get a closer look at the blue and white boxes being handed out. While I had been expecting this to be 'suicide drugs', I soon

realized that it was actually testing kits. The swabs included in the testing kits were killing the airways of all of these families. This was horrifying.

Sub-dream 1 over…

I woke up suddenly from this dream and called out to the Lord.

Me: "Lord, these kits will be mandatory for many people. This is horrible."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "These are the plans of the enemy if all else fails in gaining control. There are several methods they will use. This is how they will change the landscape for evil."

Me: "First You showed me gangs invading the peaceful neighborhoods and now this?"

Jesus: "Always remember that God is in complete control. Erin, I am here. This is just one of their many planned 'Final Solutions'. However, this is not My Plan."

Me: "Lord, are we so evil that all of this had to happen? It did not seem that bad to deserve all of this."

Jesus: "Erin, the enemy is a liar. He now has an army who lies in unison with him. Only those who see the truth understand the gravity of these wicked schemes. Now, God does not move in times of peace. He moves in times of trouble in order to bring about His change and authority. Some churches have now been closed because they operated in the authority of the devil.

"They whined and wept instead of rising up and raising up warriors in the Voice of Truth. They cowered in fear and trepidation instead. They are now trying to silence all of My people. The army of the son of perdition does not even understand what they are doing. However, they take their instruction seriously and enjoy their new found power more than God. As a result, I will give them a double portion of trouble in due time.

"Now, I sometimes grant you a dream to sound the alarm about the future plans of the wicked. They try to spread lies as quickly as wildfire ignites a dry field of grass. If they do this, they can certainly do the same with the small, innocent and powerless. They are working day and night with a flood of different methods.

"This is happening so quickly that people are being caught unaware. Erin, the unaware go about their days and know not of all the evil being done to them. They won't see it until change has occurred. In an instant, the voices of truth are drowned out in a flood of lies. However, you are not to worry as My promises are true."

Me: "Lord, my heart is sick with something that happened recently. A young beautiful girl at Croft House Furniture in Los Angeles CA was stabbed to death for no reason. This store is similar to the one I once had in Portland OR. I would have been devastated had something like this happened to one of my young designers. This girl is the age of our kids. She had so much promise. Her hopes and dreams were struck down in an instant. Her family is devastated. Lord, please help them."

Jesus: "Even though this was a hate crime, it will be kept quiet because too many would be upset by this."

Me: "Lord, there are other events too that turn my stomach. There are people being pushed into subway trains."

Jesus: "Why are these things allowed?"

Me: "I don't know right now. All I know is that we are at the mercy of this corrupt government. When will this end?"

Jesus: "No, Erin, you are not at the mercy of the government, you are at the mercy of God. The government will soon understand that I am God and there is no other. While the governments will seek My mercy, they will not find it. I will destroy this evil. Now, Erin, I know you are upset about this girl. I have her. She fell asleep."

Me: "Lord, please allow Your army to raise up those who were slain to condemn those who did evil to them. Please."

Jesus: "You ask a good thing by asking Me to raise up those who were slain in the pursuit of doing good. Well, that would certainly shake up the nations, right?"

Me: "Oh, please, Lord. Please raise this girl up. Please also raise up all the children who have recently been slain. There are also so many others."

Jesus: "It is written that whoever loves and follows Me will also do the works that I am doing. However, they will do even greater things than these because I have now gone to My Father. This means all of the miracles I displayed on Earth.

However, notice something… this did not occur in the past because it was not yet time. Those who were with Me during My walk on Earth were

also able to drive out demons, heal the sick, cause the lame to walk and cause the blind to see. However, no miracles performed have so far exceeded the miracles I had displayed."

Me: "Is this because of the enemy holding us back?"

Jesus: "No, Erin. Remember that the enemy did not take My life. I offered My life as a sacrifice. My Father gave Me the Keys to life and death. So, here we are today. Much of the same has come to pass as in those days.

However, these miracles will soon happen in greater measure. So then, by what authority will those I have chosen be given to do even greater than I did and why?"

Me: "Well, by Your authority because Your seat is in Heaven with God the Father and whatever You loose on Earth will be loosed in Heaven."

Jesus: "This is only in part. Erin, I will now work through you and a multitude of others I have called. I am actively in you and I will be the same for them. My Voice is in you. Since this is the case, so too will My power be in you and those I have chosen. Erin, who is speaking to you now? Whose voice is in you? By what authority?"

Me: "You, Lord, and by the Ultimate Authority given to You by the Father Himself."

Jesus: "I declared in My Word to Peter that I would build My Church upon this Rock and that the gates of hell shall not prevail against it. At that moment, a shift changed by My Words. My Authority then established My Church on the Rock, a solid foundation not of shifting sand or sinking mud. I then declared to My Church builders that I will give you the Keys of the Kingdom of Heaven.

"As a result, whatever you bind on Earth shall be bound in Heaven and whatever you loose on Earth shall be loosed in Heaven. Understand bind is forbid and loose is permit. A Key was given. This Key represents the authority to either lock or unlock a door, understand?"

Me: "Wow, I have always wondered about that."

Jesus: "This was a Key given. Directives went out to build My Church of believers. This was done so that they would have a place to gather and worship and be united as one body under Heaven. It is the same concept of breaking bread with one another in fellowship with Me. Now, not only are you not to hold anything against your brother, you are instead called to create peace.

"My Greatest Commandment was this… to love God with all your heart, with all your soul and with all your mind. This is the first Great Commandment. The second Great Commandment is to love your neighbor as yourself. These two Great Commandments are by which all the law and those of the prophets are built upon. Now, when does God show up in My Church?"

Me: "Where two or more are gathered?"

Jesus: "Read what I said, not in part, but in whole. I appear as welcomed into My Church when My people do not bicker with each other and do not operate in the negatives of the fruits of the Spirit. You must understand the context of 'when two or more are gathered, then I show up'. Look at it from a different angle… since I am God, I am therefore always present. As such, there must be more to this.

"Erin, My miracles, My blessings and My answers to prayers occur when the body of My Church is united with My two Great Commandments. If this is not the case, miracles are few and far between. Look at when your miracles took place. It didn't happen when you were at church. No, it happened when you were on your knees and in the pages of your journals. I know this because I was there.

"You activated the Keys to the Kingdom of Heaven. How? You surrendered everything to Me. You were emptied. You suffered affliction on all levels. You gave Me the Keys to your heart. Thereby this is My Bride. My Bride has emptied themselves. You died of this world and it is you that held the Key to the way your life was. You loved Me so much, you gave Me the authority to unlock Heaven in you.

"I am not speaking of the Holy Spirit or Baptism. I am speaking of two becoming one with the Father. My Body is now one with yours, understand. To understand what a Bride is to the Groom, look at the traits. Since you are My Bride, you are entitled to all of the things the Groom has. I am your Groom and you are My Bride. This means that all things, both on Heaven and on Earth, are yours in My Name."

Me: "I love You. All of this is just way too extravagant. I just know that You love us more than we can even comprehend. While I am grateful for all that You are gifting us with, all I really want is to capture Your heart."

Jesus: "Then it is yours, Erin. When you married, you made a covenant with God as a contract with Me, your Husband. You were united under God and given a symbol to each other as a reminder of your Covenant."

Me: "Yes, the Wedding Ring."

Jesus: "Very good, Erin. This is like the sign of the corona around the sun. This was a sign to those I have chosen that I will do all I have promised. Erin, you will be marked as Mine. The enemy will also have his own mark, but this is for another time. Your mark will be like the Covenant I gave to Peter about My Church. While you do not understand all things fully yet, you will do greater things than I had done on Earth because I will now flow through you. Nothing will come against My Bride, understand?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. By You saying this, it makes me feel safe from this wicked world."

Jesus: "Then rejoice, Erin, for I am with you. While the enemy shuts churches, I am busy doing something he would not believe even if he were told. Rejoice as I have established this. I love you. You will have the Keys to the Kingdom of Heaven on Earth. Heaven will be visible through My Bride."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-563/

563 – As in the Days of Noah

Received on Friday, January 21, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your promises. Thank You for dreams and visions. Thank You for being God over all things. Thank You for all You do. Thank You for a home with peace. Thank You for the love of family and friends. I am so blessed. Thank You for our Nest family. Their presence for this walk is priceless.

Thank You also for delivering the porcupine quickly on the morning of Wednesday, January 19, 2022. When I got up for my regular morning routine, I looked out the window to see if our trees were stripped more from the night before. I already know our beautiful maple tree is all but done barring a miracle from God. Well, I stopped in my tracks. I was in shock. This has never happened before.

Right there, in broad daylight, the porcupine was in the maple tree. I turned back and told my husband. Well, I have never seen him jump up so quickly. We knew this was significant as this porcupine operates at night, not during the day. I immediately phoned animal control. They told us they just happened to be near us and would be there in about 15 minutes.

Well, he ended up getting lost. In the end, he arrived about 45 minutes later. My husband had been standing outside keeping the porcupine up in the tree. The porcupine had become nervous and would have abandoned the tree if not for my husband's banging. He was relieved when he saw the officer coming around the corner with his .22 caliber rifle. The officer told us that this was really the only way.

At exactly 10:44am, the .22 fired and the porcupine was permanently removed off of this Earth. He was now in Heaven just as I had dreamed he was just a few days ago. What a miracle. Normally I don't like animals being hurt, but this had caused so much damage, I was more relieved than anything else. The officer who came to our home was quite old and poor. It seemed that he was doing this in retirement and that he had a story or two

to share. Father, I now pray to You that these trees will somehow miraculously live and thrive again.

While sitting here this morning, I started to remember when my dreams first began. I had joined a Christian forum, but now I cannot remember the name. I was really bothered when someone called me blasphemous because I prayed for Your blessing, Father, and that our Lord who has blessed us be blessed and be a blessing. In this same post, I professed my love for **Jesus**.

I was then accused of being inappropriate and crossing the line with the Lord. These innocent words somehow conveyed to this person that I was somehow wanting to be more to the Lord than simply a child of God. I immediately left that site and never returned. I said nothing like what I was accused of saying. What this person accused me of actually made me physically sick.

Here is some more background. I had been alone and single. I had three young children. I lived in a desert place away from my family and friends. I didn't want to 'date' **Jesus**, not ever. All I expressed was that I wanted Him to sit with me when I was alone in church, a movie theater or a restaurant. I wanted Him to be my Best Friend and Confidant, someone I could trust in all things. Well, He is all of those things to me!

One of my favorite miracles in my darkest hours was when I was on my knees praying for You to keep our electricity on. It was right before Christmas. I placed all the money I had before You and prayed for a miracle to cover the shortfall. They were about to shut off my power. If my enemy found out about this, I would not be able to keep the kids.

Just then, I heard my daughter call to me that I had a note taped to our front door. I took a look inside the envelope and could not believe my eyes. Inside were five $100 bills. My daughter started jumping up and down praising **Jesus**. I absolutely knew this was from God as no one knew my financial situation. Even if they did, I knew of no one that would be this generous. Oh Lord, my praises for You will be forever on my lips.

I fought with everything I had to keep my children. Well, guess what… we serve a God who loves us infinitely more than the love I have for my children. Knowing this, how much more will God fight for us? How much more will **Jesus** protect His Bride once our time of service has arrived (and before)? He is worthy of our full belief. He is worthy of all of our love and praises. He is worthy of us watching for Him both night and day.

Sub-dream 1 "The Gentile and Sukkot" begins…

I was at a very high-end furnishing store. I had seen some bedding for sale. One particular grouping was beautiful beyond this world. I just knew these had been woven on looms that are supernatural. Two men owned the store. I was able to listen in to their conversation. I missed the first part of their conversation and came in during the reply to the other owner.

Owner: "Yes, this is true, but don't forget that the Feast begins on the evening before October 10th."

I knew that they were Jewish and were talking about the beginning of Sukkot in 2022. They would not expect this from a Gentile, so I decided to have some fun with it…

Me: "Hey, I would like this bedding today. I would prefer not waiting until Sukkot to get them."

We all smiled and laughed. I think they thought I was Jewish. Whereas before I was feeling a bit ignored, they were now directly addressing me.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Father, so many are worried about the different ways that the enemy can attack us now. The first way is the disease itself and any variants then created. The second way is mandatory vaccines for our 'Protection'. The third is the test kits. While I know You told us not to worry about this right now as it is the long-term plan of the enemy, I think we are all growing tired. The USA is fighting to gain control of the people by fear.

Me: "Oh Lord, please help us. You come in times of great trouble to save us. The world needs a Savior. We don't want to depend on the government to save us, only You. Does everything need to get even worse? Can You begin the miracles now so that people turn from their wickedness and are saved?"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "I am here, Erin. The enemy has already been defeated."

Me: "Yes, but only in Heavenly terms. However, the world does not see this because they only see what is right in front of them. They are near-sighted. Your people are far-sighted. Even so, our eyesight is ever fading. Lord, please help us."

Jesus: "You are experiencing the dismantling of the government from the way you used to know it. There were governing sets of laws and entitlements that each person could be assured of. This means they also had

a Bill of Rights. Each lawful citizen made a vow to uphold their end of the bargain by obeying the laws of the land. By doing so, they were then equal as their neighbor to enjoy freedom, liberty and peace.

"They also had the right to justice and equality under the law. The general Constitution comes into play here. The USA was a great land because all were bound as a covenant under God for the people and by the people. What is happening is all of this is being dismantled. However, all of this truly began when God's commandments and laws were removed. So, Erin, who did this? Was it man or Satan?"

Me: "Satan using man by proxy."

Jesus: "Yes, very good. Now, understand this… God's Creation was good until it fell into evil. All that was good then became corrupted. Angels once in the Army of God fell. They saw human women as pleasing and laid with them. They did this by abandoning God's command forbidding the angels to have relations with humans. This created an abomination, the sons of the fallen angels, the Nephilim.

"This was a breed of entity not created by God. This was a breed created as a result of a broken commandment made between God and His angelic order. This was preceded by the breaking of the commandment to only worship and serve God in Heaven. They instead worshipped Lucifer, the angel of light. Lucifer led the choirs of angels. Lucifer's beauty was something to behold and many fell for his deception.

"Lucifer enjoyed his position of vanity so much that he then forgot who created him. He then thought of himself as greater than God. A third of the angels served Lucifer in greater allegiance than that to God. As a result, this third of the angels were cast out of Heaven. There is a familiar pattern to all of this…

- They became lovers of self.
- They strayed from God.
- They worshipped a created being (Lucifer)
- They fell into idol worship.
- They slept with a separate order of created beings.
- They no longer called out to God to save them.
- They even asked another created order of being (Enoch) to intercede and petition from them.

"So then, we know what is written after this. For the good of man, they are locked away for judgment. Each one of their children, the Nephilim, created monuments of worship to them as tombs. Each one of these also had steps and slopes which reached high to God in Heaven. However, they were not inspired divinely by God. These were abominations created by the fallen.

"So angry were they at God that they corrupted and defiled all living matter. They defiled the animals of the land, the birds of the air and even the creatures of the sea. Their sinful appetites were great, as was their physical hunger. They devoured humans and every unclean animal. This then created even more hideous creatures. Today, some of these are called mythical creatures. However, are they mythical? Remember that truth hidden can be stranger than fiction.

"The flood was sent because the land, man and the animals, even creeping things and birds of the air, had all been corrupted. Understand the gravity of the situation when I say all flesh had been corrupted. If all flesh was bad, then it had to be removed. Although not written in full, Enoch then interceded to God on behalf of Noah and his sons. Since Noah's ways were righteous, as well as his three sons, God called on Noah to build the ark.

"The animals of the Earth were then gathered to Noah. The animals selected were young and grew together during the flood. There was no corruption in the seven who were with Noah as God had kept a remnant separate for Himself. When the flood waters receded, God gave a sign, a rainbow, indicating that God would never flood the Earth again. Now, Erin, let's fast forward to today. What do you see?"

Me: "Lord, I saw the enemy boldly place the rainbow on the White House. He did this to mock You."

Jesus: "So, what is like the times of Noah today?"

Me: "Well, we are unable to see all of the deeds of the wicked. However, we know that permission was granted by You for the enemy to test the land back in December of 2012. It started out slow, but then picked up speed. Just as Noah built the ark to prepare for the coming flood, the enemy did everything opposite to tear down the world and corrupt it again. The White House rainbow occurred on June 26, 2015 as a way for the President of that day to celebrate same-sex marriage."

Jesus: "What do evil men do who are angry with their wives?"

Me: "My ex-husband, the kid's father, directly violated our agreement in the marriage contract. Even though he was in the wrong, he then decided to

destroy me. He did this by weaponizing my children, wishing to destroy them as well. In history, some men kill their wives. Others kill their children just to watch their wife cry out in horror. Some men enjoy doing this. Some do it just for fun."

Jesus: "What you say is interesting and truthful. A wicked man bent on evil will harm all that is good just because it is in his power to do so."

Me: "Well, yes, Lord. This is evil with no conscience. They are proud of their ability to get away with it. Many of them are even arrogant about it."

Jesus: "You are beginning to understand that there are layers of evil. There are now too many layers to see. In the days of Noah, evil and its physical manifestations were visible. Graves of evidence have even been opened to show there was an entire race of manifestations not in God's image. Let us understand today what the enemy is busy doing mostly in the shadows, but some in the open.

"The enemy needed to dismantle 'one nation under God' and divide this up. He needed to then dismantle freedom by creating fear using various methods, including sending a virus. He then shut people in who are good citizens and abide by the laws of the land. He then set free the criminals to do harm. He then removed justice. He then removed churches and worship to God. Greater sins were then allowed and called good.

"The list continues. Anyone who speaks truth is called a racist. This happens even when their color is the same as their accuser. They then changed the definition of male and female. They then encouraged an increase of child murders. They then labeled the eating of meat as evil. So many lies are now labeled as truth. They now call God's Word evil and restrictive.

"It is written that all which is evil will be called good and all that is good will be called evil. They even sent masks to cover the lips of man so that they are unable to speak truth. It is not enough for the wicked to tear down the governments, leaving no stone unturned. They also want to remove any church who edifies God, but especially those who call out for man to obey My Commandments.

"Now there are only the courts of the wicked who judge the righteous and convict them to life in prison. These same courts then praise the guilty, the murderers, the thieves and the liars. They then sentence them to freedom to commit even more of the same. Erin, understand this… from within, they visibly tear down the covenant to the people, but even more so to God. This is why judgment has now come."

Me: "But, Lord, the people, the majority, can't see this. They do not know enough to discern the wickedness. They don't know enough to turn from the wickedness and see that You are good. Please send us to help the lost, Lord. Please, Lord."

Jesus: "Oh Erin, I know you are concerned. However, do not be troubled as these things had to occur as it is written. The enemy is not only dismantling the laws, but also God's Commandments. Their plans are to do all things opposite to corrupt man so that none will turn and be saved. It is another way to defile man."

Me: "It is like the chapters of Job, but in real time. Lord, they will soon want to take our homes. It won't be long before we lose everything. We will be their slaves."

Jesus: "Yes. This is their version of freedom. However, this is all happening 'as it is written'. It had to happen this way or else My Word would be false. Now, Enoch, the seventh from Adam, prophesied about these men…

"Behold, the Lord comes with ten thousands of His saints, to execute judgment on all their ungodly deeds which they've committed in an ungodly way, and of all the harsh things which ungodly sinners have spoken against Him (**Jude 1:14-15**)."

Me: "Lord, won't You please move in a mighty way first and show to all that You are God over all. The enemy is a liar. Please, Lord."

Jesus: "I have a Great Plan."

Me: "Lord, my heart breaks for all those who have become so discouraged. So many of those who love You are praying."

Jesus: "Erin, I am God over all things. Just as I was afflicted, My Bride has been afflicted. Just as I was mocked and rejected, so too has My Bride also been. Erin, when this begins, this will not go well for those who have abused the ones I love. This is because I am one with My Bride. Now, you do not have understanding as of yet. However, I have called you Mine and you are Mine.

"You are My beloved and My jewel. You are precious and honored in My sight. Your jewel is set in My Crown. I therefore have the powers of Heaven and Earth at My disposal. My Father in Heaven has granted Me charge over the Earth. I have taken as My Bride that which was created in My image because it is written that God created man in His image.

"Man is not in the image of animals, birds or creatures of the sea. Man is not in the image of angels or demons. Because I came as a man to save

man and rescue him from sin and death as a Savior because I was given the Keys of both death and life, I then too have the Keys to the Kingdom.

"I then share with My beloved Bride the Keys to the Kingdoms of Heaven and Earth. You are My Bride. Now, as I displayed miracles on Earth, so too will My Bride. This is because we are one under My Father in Heaven. Nothing shall be impossible for us.

"Knowing this is coming, the enemy and his armies are working with great speed to destroy My Bride and the saints who will partake in the Wedding Ceremony. He tries to quickly cut down the grapes and the vines so there is no wine. He quickly tests those whose ways are righteous and sets out to destroy them. They try to denounce God so none will believe.

"Well, Erin, his plan will fail as My Bride and I are one. There will be a great celebration in Heaven. God has set aside His best wine for the Wedding Feast. No scheme of man or hell will ever keep you from Me. I am yours and you are Mine. We are one body!"

Dream over…

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-564/

564 – The Red Dragon and Russia

Received on Monday, January 24, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for my husband, our children, my family and our dear Nest friends. My dreams have not been pleasant lately. In fact, yesterday, on my birthday, I was pouty and tearful almost all day based on hopes I had. It was the first birthday I had any expectations at all. Normally, I have no hopes, then I am surprised and joyful. That being said, I did have quite an incredible dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "Warnings to the Red Dragon and Russia" begins…

An angel took me to what looked like Russia. I saw a church there. While the outside of the church was unkept and in disarray, the inside of the church was magnificent. The leader of Russia was praying in this church next to a pastor. The Russian leader and the pastor were alone in the church. The pastor was prophesying to the leader about the coming days. Even though the pastor spoke in Russian, I could understand…

Pastor speaking the Words of God to the Russian leader: "I called you as a boy to raise you up and lead a great nation. I trained you in war. Your hands were skilled. I made you strong. I gave you abilities that made you feared by those around you. I granted you wisdom. At first, you let Me work through you and many around you were astonished. However, you then kept Me away from you. You then became wise in your own eyes.

"You ordered evil by proxy. You laughed at the demise of the weak. Even so, I called out to you. While I sent My prophets to turn your attention back to Me, you would have none of it. As for your country, half of it is Mine. This is a greater number than many nations combined. Because you remember Me and still keep Me hidden away, I will not allow for your total destruction.

"Now, understand what is about occur. You believe yourself to have an ally to the East. This leader (the leader of the Red Dragon) has made promises to you. His power is great in both weaponry and in sheer number

of fighting men. He has use for you right now as he has begun a hidden map of areas he plans to invade.

"While you think yourself untouchable by this leader, understand this… his hidden plans for conquest include your country. What appears as a partnership in strength to the nations is instead a lie. He has no intention of keeping this alliance with you. He believes himself sovereign. You are only a puppet to him, to be used by proxy to shield the world of his plans to take it over. Your country is his in-road.

"While you are busy and the attention of the world is upon you, he is making his power known. He will bargain with you in exchange for the valuable and rich resources in your land. I come to give you a warning today. Do not trust this leader as his plans are to destroy you from within. This leader takes over the nations while they sleep. His desire is for you to bow to him and worship him. As for now, he needs you to fight his wars and rumors of wars so he can continue in the shadows.

"Now, this is what the Lord says to you… If you turn your face back to Me, I will then confuse his plans and you will remain a country under My hand. However, if you fail to do as I have told you, I will then deliver your land to the Red Dragon."

The Russian leader was enraged to hear this. He was very angry. While he was congenial to the pastor and thanked him as he left the beautiful church, he was outraged at what he had just heard from the Lord.

Note: The angel who was showing me all of this did not speak to me. He reminded me of the angel Breakthrough. I could tell that the angel did not want to distract me from what he was showing me by speaking to me.

The angel then took me to the large nation in the East (the land of the Red Dragon). We went inside a compound with secure walls. In this room, the leader was meeting with his generals. The meetings were top secret and all computerized. I saw a map of the world. Timelines dotted the map. He was strategizing various scenarios. He was planning on taking control of the world without a physical war.

I saw a massive arsenal of what appeared to the world as very high-tech weapons. However, only a few of these weapons actually had full capability. While the weaponry backing them had 'the looks', it did not have the capabilities as advertised. They had instead invested their money into the strategy of information cultivation to create great fear in advance of their show. In other words, they were using hype to create fear.

Their idea was to continue the war of propaganda. Many were in charge of this. Their main objective was to dehumanize and demoralize the people of the nations. I saw one strategy of sending gifts in advance of requests. The requests were then granted. Money given to those in charge of the nations were in exchange for their loyalty. The Red Dragon then promised to protect them. Billions of dollars went into this.

I was then shown the strategy for the takeover of North America. The plan for Canada, the USA and Mexico was to surround them from all sides. The plan was to control the people by fear of the virus and by the confusion surrounding the virus. In order to create fears of shortages, the supply chain was then disrupted.

Then came the purchase of areas within and surrounding North America. Using their citizens as land purchasers, they began to buyup all areas from within, especially areas with valuable farmlands and resources. I saw a map that showed all the land the Red Dragon already owned in Canada, USA and Mexico. The Caribbean was easily purchased.

I then saw a division set out to control all waterways and ports on all coasts. They then brought in a strategy of supplying lethal drugs. What I thought were armies of the Red Dragon in Mexico were actually drug cartels bought and paid for by them. I saw them use open borders by proxy to move drugs. While these drugs are being used to destroy the population, their specific target is young fighting men.

I then saw Canada form an alliance with the Red Dragon. The Canadian leadership then removed the strength of the nation by mass demoralization. Great amounts of money were granted to denounce all of those opposed to the government. By spreading bad information about the plague, they hurt the Canadian economy. They hurt it so much that the Red Dragon was able to buy up Canadian companies at a fraction of what they were worth.

These mass purchases were being kept secret. With money and the economy slipping, the Red Dragon set its sights on Canada’s oil fields and other rich assets. Judging from the map I was looking at, the Red Dragon believed that the takeover of Canada would be their easiest target before moving on to the USA with greater force.

I then saw the Red Dragon declare that the Year of the Dragon (February 10, 2024 to January 28th, 2025) would be the beginning of his ‘one-nation initiative’. This came with something dreadful… I saw a plan in place to manufacture various remedies. While these remedies would look good initially, they would actually have a secret side affect of breaking down

the mind. I saw them all laugh together. They were 'as one' with their great plans. They praised their leader as God over all and sovereign.

I then saw an invitation to this leader arrive via courier. He smiled and excused himself. He then went with a large security detail to a factory. It was so disheartening to see. A USA-based well-known publisher was printing Western-style 'Bibles'. When he arrived at the factory, he was taken to a conference room. A 'Bible' was presented to the leader. The factory owner looked so pleased with himself.

Factory owner: "Your honor, I present to you our finest piece, ready just in time for the New Year."

Note: While not sure which Chinese New Year he was referring to, we note that the Year of the Tiger goes from February 1, 2022 to January 21, 2023.

He then presented a golden leather 'Bible' to the leader. The leader looked quite pleased with this. There was a marker at the start of the 'New Testament' for the leader to start reading at.

Leader: "The 'Spirit' has been removed, correct?"

Factory owner: "Yes. The Spirit of Christianity has been completely removed… with you in its place. You have been given sovereignty… as you should be. Our best scholars have confirmed the proper replacement, inserting your excellency."

An assistant to the leader: "This 'Bible', along with your 'Book of Thoughts', will complete the dynasty of your supreme reign."

The leader nodded. He was very pleased with himself. The angel then silently pointed at the 'Bible'. I watched in wonder as Words from the Lord raised in illumination about two inches above the 'Bible's' false words. No one else but the angel and me could see what the leader was seeing.

The Word from the Lord to the leader of the Red Dragon: "I have raised you up for a time such as this. Had you continued on your course as it was written, I would have then allowed your course. Men are easily led astray by false doctrines and practices of evil of every kind. You have instead made yourself a seat 'above God'.

"I will therefore cause an even greater army then your army to rise. I will raise My Army to display awesome deeds. These awesome deeds will not be made with weapons in a show of force, but by the works of their hands with Me being with them. Nothing shall come against the Living God or My Army. My Word is the Word of Truth. It is the beginning and will be everlasting.

"Now, look down at your arms and hands. Look down at your legs and feet. What part of your body was created by man? Other then the evil you plot, what part of you has been created by man? You plot great evil because you are void of Me. Look at your physical being and remember that I created all of it.

"Now, after I am finished with My initiative from Heaven, I will then allow you to continue on your present course. I am only allowing your course in a manner wherein you bring about My plans and fulfill the Words of the prophets. I know who you are and that you know that there is a God that you must conquer in the hearts of man.

"However, you now also need to understand that there is yet another army you must overcome other than My Holy Army. This is the army of the son of perdition (the Black Dragon). Both of you plot and are unable to use each other in those days. Your plots will remain separate until they are not.

"Because you consider yourself more powerful than God, I will shake the lands. Your fighting men will panic and become confused. Angels will appear before them and they will strike out against their brothers. It will be as if their brothers are enemies as they will be disguised as such.

"I will then send out an even greater plague and even more bloodshed. I will send hail and fire from Heaven to the nations surrounding Israel. You will then all know Me as God over all things."

I watched as the leader became extremely angry at the Words he had just read. The men around him were in shock as they rightfully expected him to be pleased. He pounded his fists. He then rubbed his eyes several times. He then looked at the 'Bible' again. The Words of God that floated just above it were now gone.

Leader: Looking at the person who had presented him with the 'Bible'. "Kill him." The man was shot immediately and died instantly. Now addressing his experts. "Re-read all that has been printed. Do not appear to me until this is verified. Read every word. Do not sleep until this is complete."

They all looked terrified. They each grabbed a copy of the 'Bible'. The leader then left. The angel then showed me the cities of the lands surrounding China. An order had been placed to invade them. The streets of these cities were empty.

I then saw a frightening entity. It was an almost transparent dragon crossed with a tyrannosaurus rex. This is very difficult to describe. This entity moved extremely fast. Since the people had been pre-warned, most had now fled. This entity was frightening.

Sub-dream 1 over.

Me: "Oh Lord, this was very scary and very clear."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Do not be afraid. I am God over all. I see all. I see the plans of the wicked. I see every one of their secret plots."

Me: "I thought Russia was Gog or Magog? However, I am definitely no expert in this."

Jesus: "Islam is one army. While they have a vast amount of money, only a few hold it. They are unruly. They hate Christians and anything Israel. They fight with iron fists and a display of chaos. This is to bring about their control through fear. The leaders of the Far East despise these people as they are loyal to their religion. He uses them by proxy to dishearten and create fear among the nations.

"However, he does not control the enemy who is in the shadows. Instead, he advances quickly and the enemy studies him and enjoys his gains. However, I am aware of the plans of the wicked. Nothing is hidden from My sight. Both of them saw peaceful regions with no visible walls or gates. Both of them enjoyed freedom, wealth and great blessings as favored by Me. They decided to destroy them with great hate and a need for power and control."

Me: "Stop their plans. Lord, please."

Jesus: "I will. I have formed a Great Army and I will soon make the call to deploy them. Rejoice, Erin, as I am with you and I am in you. Now, with Me in you, who can come against you?"

Me: "No one."

Jesus: "Truth is good. My promises are true. I have come to fulfill the prophecies. All will know I am God. Rejoice!"

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-565/

565 – The Left Behind will be in Shock

Received on Friday, January 28, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for my family. Thank You for my Nest friends and their great words of encouragement. Above all else, You love us. I am so grateful for every breath. Each man's days are numbered from the time of birth, but really even in our mother's womb. The best we can hope for during life is love, peace, good health, joy and a relationship with You, our Creator. Many are also blessed with a quiver full of children and grandchildren who all know You are their Savior. Thank You, Father!

This week has been a tumultuous one. Jeff was turned down for another job. He also went before a panel of interviewers for a different job. They are like judges and we do not know the outcome of this. It seems as if employers are no longer hiring on merit and experience. It is degrading and shallow for those who were born in a 'politically incorrect way' through no fault of their own.

This week, I received a copy of the adoption records my mom received back in 1993 from one of her siblings. While I have photos that show my grandmother to have dark skin, this paper claimed that she had light skin and freckles. Wow, how could something so obvious as evidence like a photo not stand up against written records. These papers were typed by hand from an old-fashioned typewriter. While I had many more questions, the Lord spoke to me…

Voice of the Lord: "Do not worry. These people were once in the business of finding homes for orphans. Two of the children had lighter skin. They could be adopted as a result and then had a chance. There were others not as fortuitous. You are seeing the same type of evil today. All will be reconciled. I will explain all to you at the appropriate time. My light will bring forth things hidden in the darkness, things long forgotten."

I received my case closures for my disability and the notice of appeal. I also received a consideration letter for my disability, but no other information. I contacted an attorney for a consultation and was informed

that most cases are funneled out to foreigners that don't understand the system or the laws. While the good news is that these cases go to hearings, the bad news is that there is a backlog that is years long.

Well, with God there are no accidents. However, no income is scary. While I know God has us, I am still concerned. I then received a phone call from my doctor. I am now waiting for two biopsies. I go back into the surgeon's office on Tuesday for him to make a game plan. My doctor is also checking into why my pacemaker doctor turned off the reading of the upper chamber of my heart.

Right now, my reports on my heart are void of activity. It just reads as all good and normal even though I know I have had events. For one year, it has been reading just a normal rhythm. No high or low activities are showing at all. When I asked them if that means it can now be removed, they laughed uncomfortably. I just know that they know that something suspicious is going on in the healthcare system right now. So, Lord, I put all of this into Your hands.

My breathing has been very poor recently. So many of my friends have been encountering the same issues. I have been having swallowing troubles. This is panicking as this is how my mom died. Father, please fill us with Your breath. Let us have at least airflow. Oxygen is life-saving to our bodies. Chasing after air is not easy and very discomforting. What makes matters worse is that my dreams are so dark right now…

Sub-dream 1 "The Left Behind will be in shock" begins…

I saw people who once claimed to be Christian. They claimed this even though they seemed very lukewarm and not at all interested in a relationship with **Jesus**. One person was in the ministry. I saw him and he looked in shock and so despondent. He looked like someone who realized they made the worst mistake of their life and they are not getting a re-do.

I saw many like this. There were so many people going through the five stages of grief in 'hyper-visible mode'. One woman had kept putting **Jesus** on a shelf for appearance's sake. She never went further and never tried to understand. This woman was alone in her kitchen. She was talking to herself…

Woman: "I need to bake some cookies for my church retreat. My cookies have to be the best. I just hate Dorothy so much. She thinks her cookies are better than mine. I know that God must hate her and people like her. Well, I better start dinner. My husband and my son will soon be home."

Voice of the Lord: "This woman is in denial. Her husband and son are gone and they are not coming back. While a part of her knows this to be true, she just can't face it."

The Lord then showed me more of those who had been left behind, those who had missed the Rapture. I saw people in a small-town walking around like zombies. While they were aware of what had happened, they were at a loss. I did not see even one child. I was then directed to some very disturbing activities.

In some cities, the military were taking people from their homes and placing them in single-room apartments. They had to share with others. I then saw this invading army going door to door. They were looking for people who were not there as they had been Raptured. They set many homes on fire 'just in case' these people ever returned.

There was a darkness that had fallen over the land. There was no electricity. This darkness was over entire areas. There was also some sort of cloud cover that mostly blocked the brightness of the sun. The sun now looked an eerie red color. I saw two farmers speaking. I went over to listen to what they had to say to each other…

Farmer 1: "I am not going to make it. The crops have no sun. The crop is going to be tiny. I am done."

Farmer 2: "Forget your yields. We have bigger problems. There won't be any food left at all. My silos are already half empty. Are they planning to produce food from air?"

Farmer 1: "Well, they were able to produce fake meat. Now they need fake grains and fake dairy."

Farmer 2: "Man can't live off of kale and mushrooms alone, can they?"

Farmer 1: "They will soon begin to eat almost anything."

Farmer 2: "This is going to get downright disgusting. Where is God right now?"

Farmer 1: "He left the building long ago."

I then saw whole cities contained with barbed-wire fencing. The entire landscape was very dark and foreboding. I saw people deranged from either demonic possession or from some plague. I saw horrible things. I saw a leader give the command for the entire population of one of the cities to be destroyed.

Me: "Father, I don't want to experience any of this. This is awful. This is so horrible. Nothing can be trusted from man at this point. Please help. At least let us breathe in the Glory of God, not the constricted way things are now."

Sub-dream 1 over…

Father, we are Your Vessels. You shaped us. You prepared us by Your own hands. You allowed us to be fired in the furnace of affliction. You then inspected us and put our Vessels back through the furnace a few more times. You then found our Vessels useful for Your purposes. You deemed us worthy of holding Living Water. You found our Vessels free from cracks and prepared for Your outpouring. Lord, I asked You for something after a difficult night of breathing…

Me: "I had trouble breathing last night and this has been a humbling experience. My right lung hurts in my back and I am wondering why. Lord, You are one with me now as You are in me. Does this mean Your breathing is labored too? No oxygen leads to panic. This is a natural response as the body reacts to lack."

Psalm 33:6 tells us that Your Word made the Heavens and that Your Breath made all of their hosts. You created Adam and breathed into him the breath of life. Men then came to live. When death comes, our breath is gone. Father, so many of Your people are experiencing labored breathing right now. We are lacking air. Oxygen is required to bring life to our bodies. I am asking You for many things right now when it comes to air and our need to breathe, but also to thrive in general…

- The rarified breath of Heaven. Your pure oxygen fills our dying bodies and revives us afresh.
- The pure life-giving water of the River of Life flowing through our Vessels. When combined with Your oxygen, it is the Living Water from Heaven.
- The truth of God. Let Your Word be a lamp to our feet and a light to our path. May Your truth be with us wherever You take us.
- The Light of You lighting us up so that all who sees us know that we are Yours.
- The hearts of those who are lost being revived and renewed by Your power flowing through us, Your Army.
- That Your Army works seamlessly, working as one, with Your Mighty Hands guiding us every step of the way.

- That we will know many secrets never before revealed and that You will give us knowledge to work in foreign lands speaking foreign tongues.
- That we be not confined by time and space, but instead under the Rule of the Heavenly Order of Time and Space. In other words, that we not be confined by the laws of realms.

Me: "Lord, I do not even fully understand all of this. However, You have placed it on my heart to pray. Lord, will You please breathe into our lungs and make our breathing easier, if not effortless?"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here. There is a reason I have allowed such things. The enemy fights against the children of God. All you wrote and requested are inspired by Me. These things you ask will be granted to those I have called into My service. Nothing will come against you or My Army. Heaven will be visible upon you because I will be working through you."

Me: "Lord, there is so much more I have been hoping for. Time keeps going by."

Jesus: "Yes, I know. I know all you have stated. You have made a reasonable case. I find your case to be good. Now, it is difficult to understand why I did not move sooner. It is also difficult to understand why I haven't acted as you had hoped for. It is not because I am unable to. It is not because I have turned away from your situations. Instead, it is so that all will be completed on Earth as it is in Heaven.

"In order for the time to be right, it has to meet the criteria of My Father in Heaven. This means all matters must be in place and ready at the perfect moment so not one matter is left undone. What you are now witnessing in the world is as it has been foretold by the prophets. There are now so many occurrences in the news daily that very few even notice the fulfillment of prophecies.

"While I know it has been difficult, how can My people understand the divine nature of God without first experiencing what the world offers. The opposite of the breath of God is bad air. The opposite of pure living water is polluted water, unclean and unfit. The opposite of a healthy body is a diseased one. The list goes on and on, understand?

"You are now seeing many depraved man. Many are mentally unstable and double-minded in their ways. You are seeing demons manifesting in people. The wicked are rising. This is being caused by My allowing them to become more visible. Remember that, as of right now, Earth has become the opposite of Heaven as hell has risen."

Me: "Lord, please stop this. Show Your power to the enemy. You are greater than all of this. Please rise up in majesty and glory. Please stop the wicked plans of the enemy. So many of my dreams right now are hard to watch."

Jesus: "There are many who have placed Me on a shelf with their idols. I am not sure you can even purchase My likeness in those stores so many now go to."

Me: Laughing. "Oh Lord, You are talking about TJ Maxx, Home Goods and the likes. Yes, the shelves are filled with various heads of idols. However, there is no You. There are no crosses. There are more idols in the image of Easter Island than You there. There are also more easter bunnies than You there."

Jesus: "Are you saying that I don't even make it to the shelves like the other idols anymore? Are you saying few talk of Me unless it is by using My name in curses?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. This is so hard to watch."

Jesus: "There are people who talk about things related to Me, but don't care to know Me. While they proclaim a desire for Me to search their hearts, they then sit embittered in the pews, jealous of this or that. Since they never sought Me, I never knew them."

Me: "While I am sure I know people like this, only You truly know the heart."

Jesus: "Some will have heart attacks when all is made visible. Even though some were told of this as they sat in the pews, they did not hear. They did not believe. They refused to believe all that was written. They refused to pray or see My miracles. They instead declared that all of this was untrue."

Me: "Oh my, what a wakeup call this will be."

Jesus: "You will know people, Erin. Surprisingly, the ones you least expect will be those who believe and remain believing in Me even during the darkest points. Do not worry as I will have compassion on them. Now, tell Me about your breathing."

Me: "I am struggling to breathe right now, Lord. Please help me."

Jesus: "Even though it is cold outside, go outside and breathe deeply in and out seven times. I will remove the particles causing affliction."

Me: “What are the particles from?”

Jesus: “The mouth coverings are not pure. None of what the enemy does right now is for your good. Many have stopped breathing fully. The enemy enjoys this. A hungry man, a thirsty man, a powerless man, a poor man and a sick man are all men the enemy enjoys. However, I delight in doing good. All things I do are the opposite of what the enemy does. He is the great divider. All that is good is being removed. However, his time is running short. Do not worry as My Spirit is in you.”

Me: “You are right, Lord, as You always are. No one is breathing freely anymore. When we breathe, we are restricted, sick or unable. Please heal us, Lord.”

Jesus: “I will do much more than this. Now rejoice, Erin. I haven’t forgotten you. I am your Savior, your Provider, the Giver of Good Gifts and the Keeper of your heart. I am in you and I work through you. Rejoice as nothing will come against you. You are Mine.”

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-566/

566 – The Financial Harbinger of the Bridge Collapse

Received on Saturday, January 29, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your love for all of us. Your children watch for You day and night. There is not one day which goes by when we don't think about You. You are forever praised on our lips and in our hearts. Thank You for keeping us close to You at all times. Father, I had an epic dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "The Great Bridges of Pittsburg, Pennsylvania" begins…

I was standing at the area of the bridge which just collapsed in Pittsburg, Pennsylvania.The entire landscape was grey with white snow. The area was void of people. I noticed a park sign that read 'Frick Park – Fern Hollow Bridge collapsed carrying Forbes Avenue'. I then looked up the background of who 'Frick' is…

Henry Clay Frick was an American industrialist, financier and art patron. He was not from a wealthy family. He and some cousins used an oven to turn coal into coke. This coke was then used for steel manufacturing. Frick had vowed to be a millionaire by age 30 (which is similar to being a billionaire into today's dollars). He received loans from his family and from his lifelong friend, Andrew Mellon, to finance the business.

By 1880, Frick had bought out the partnership. At the time, he had 1000 employees and controlled 80% of the coal output in Pennsylvania. In 1881, now age 30, Frick met Andrew Carnegie in New York City while he was on his honeymoon. He then formed a partnership with Carnegie Steel Company. This eventually formed United States Steel. This partnership ensured that Carnegie had adequate supplies of coke.

Frick then became chairman. Carnegie tried to trick Frick by claiming that the company had nowhere to go and it was time for him to retire. Despite all Frick had done to contribute to Carnegie's fortune, Carnegie

disregarded him in many executive decisions. Frick was then wrapped up in some shady deals that didn't end well. However, upon his death, he dedicated all the land for this park, as well as millions in trust to maintain it. The bridge that fell had fallen over this park.

Me: "Why am I here, Lord?"

Just then, an angel of the Lord stood next to me.

Angel: "This is a sign and harbinger to the nations. God sees. God knows all things done in secret. Men of power and men of renown cannot stand before God in the Courts of Heaven at the Mercy Seat and tell God a new thing as if He knows not. They cannot call a helpmate, associate or enemy who might owe them favors to intercede for them. God cannot be 'paid off' to bend an ear and grant mercy.

"God does not deal in uneven measures performed in secret. These lands… all that you see here and beyond… this is what God has created. These lands have been entrusted to man to do no harm and to care for the land, the peoples, the animals, the birds of the air and the fish in the water. God does not forget the deeds of the wicked even though man tries to distract His attention away from their evil with an act here and there of benevolence.

"The mercy of God cannot be purchased. Not far from here was a massive flood from a breeched dam. Many perished. The actions of but a few caused this to be a great calamity. This is an important event marking this time. A leader born here in this state now has more power than any of the names here in this park (the current President of the USA was born in Scranton, Pennsylvania on November 20, 1942)."

Me: "Wow, he has more power than Frick, Carnegie and Forbes?"

Angel: "Well, yes. However, he did not work for the betterment of the country. He instead worked for the betterment of himself. He has betrayed all that God has entrusted him with. God has called down this bridge and the road across it as a harbinger of the financial fall of the nation."

Me: "So, this is pointing to the collapse of 'Forbes' Avenue in this park. Forbes is a name commonly associated with the nation's wealth and finances."

Angel: "Where is the coal? Where is the steel? Where is the oil? Where are the jobs? The bridge has been broken in half. This city (he showed me Pittsburg) represents a fortified settlement on a hill. The city to the east (he showed me Philadelphia) is the city of 'brotherly love'. This is the city that

gave birth to this nation. It was the great financial center. The name of the street below was carried by this bridge."

Me: "Yes. Forbes. When I think of Forbes, I think of finance and money."

Angel: "Look! Where is it now? The automobiles have fallen. Look, the transport has also fallen (he showed me a bus that had fell). In response, all the leader says is 'we will fix this'. Well, God sees. This man and those who support him have stolen from the country and therefore its inhabitants. However, they have really stolen from God. They have broken a great covenant under God of a land which was to be indivisible.

"During the dark of night, they stopped what was fair under God. Even though they tried to cover it up, God sees everything. All those responsible for this pillaging will receive no mercy. All those who received payment for the betrayal of God will be punished. God is about to place hooks in the noses of the leaders who have corrupted the land. This is God's land and He sees all. Come…"

He took my hand and brought me to the border to the south (Mexico)…

Angel: "The corrupt leaders have made deals with foreign governments to destroy this land of God's."

He showed me masses of people coming over the border illegally in the dark undetected. I then saw busses waiting for them. I saw millions (literally) being dispersed into nice quiet unaware communities.

Angel: "Very few in these convoys have good intentions. This is a new army hired against the people of God to overtake the law. They are here to do harm. They are here to pillage, rape, steal and overtake all they see. Their goal is to do so quickly. The plague kept people shuttered because of fear. These are sent to fuel fear and bring forth a new order of law from corrupt leaders.

"They will use the invading armies to drug and kill any opposers. They will use great evil to remove justice. They will use deadly force to take the wealth of the law abiding. All will be done to benefit the wicked. The hate is so great that they will even rape and kill the children. They will broker the children, dealing them dead or alive for evil purposes and financial gains. Anyone opposed to their evil will be silenced. Come…"

He took my hand again and brought me to the border to the north (Canada)…

Angel: "This will remain closed as this leader ('True Dough') works for the established governing bodies and works to please them. He withholds healthcare and other benefits to those who do not agree. He has removed My Church and receives great praise from corrupt organizations. While evil is free to enter, good cannot leave. They are losing lands to the leader in the East (the Red Dragon). They are allowing the sale of all the wealth to foreigners while spreading lies and controlling information."

I saw the government control all the media, military and police. I saw spying on all citizens using various methods. The leaders encouraged rebellion against parents, all in the name of 'freedom of expression'.

Me: "This is horrible! Won't God do anything? When will it be time? How many must die? How can I feel at peace when this is all happening in secret?"

The angel then showed me a great distraction by Russia. All resources were then turned towards Europe. I then saw the leader to the Far East, the land of the Red Dragon, rise up out of the sea. At first, he was represented by what looked like a massive alligator. I saw it swimming around the seas surrounding Taiwan, the Philippines and Malaysia.

I then saw it swim around Australia and back up the outer islands north to Japan. There it went under again. However, when it finally rose up out of the water again, it was now a massive Red Dragon. It had tied up all of these nations and tethered them to itself. The islands appeared to be uprooted and drawn to this large nation.

Me: "How is that dragon able to do this?"

Angel: "Several ways. Many will have no choice. They either become part of the dragon or they are destroyed… wiped off the map."

Me: "But some of these are God's. There are many believers who chase God there. Please don't allow this."

Angel: "I am only a messenger of God. This leader has lofty plans. Many of these nations have been de-platformed, the leaders weakened and the people disheartened. God has brought warnings and will bring more so that not one will be lost whom God has called. Do not worry as God is greater than all of these wicked rulers. He sent me to show you this to confirm your thoughts on the matter.

"Even more, so you know that God has allowed this, sees all of it and that His time is therefore upon you now. Do not be concerned when you believe the wicked is prevailing. It is only temporary in darkness as God's promises are fulfilled at dawn. His mercies are made brand new at the break

of day. Rejoice, Erin, as you can now see the signs of God. This bridge collapse is a great harbinger for the wicked."

Sub-dream 1 over…

I got up and fed the birds before the storm arrived. The Nor'easter is scheduled to arrive in the early morning. It is expected to have a lot of snow and wind. I am praying that our house has uninterrupted power. I prayed over our home. I asked the Lord to protect us by His Mighty Hand and shelter us from the coming storm.

Soon after coming inside, the winds began to blow in several different patterns and directions. The sounds outside became very loud. The snow is blowing and spinning in white out conditions. As I prayed for, the power continues to stay on (and has continued to as this dream is being posted in the early evening).

Me: "Lord, how do the animals and birds know that a storm is coming in? They seemed to know to come out and grab the food I was spreading. They did it with much more than typical urgency. These little ones have been bustling about for the last two days to prepare. Do You send them signs? Do the angels tell them?"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "You have many questions. The animals and the birds know when a storm is coming. They are in sync with My weather forecast. They also know from signs and the behaviors of others near them. For instance, a crow has a warning signal, a shout, that a predator is nearby. All the animals and birds then scatter. He then gathers up his workers, his family, and they use a few patterns to chase the predator far away."

Me: "I have watched them dive bomb hawks and even eagles."

Jesus: "They are bold when threatened. They don't fear much."

Me: "I never thought I would ever say this, but… I have grown quite fond of this crow family. They watch over the other birds and animals. They warn them of danger."

Jesus: "If the animals and birds and even the creatures of the sea have warning of impending storms, then won't I also do the same for those I love?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. You even send help. You also send people to warn us to prepare for what is coming. When the storms arrive, we are at Your mercy. We can only pray."

Jesus: "I don't only send warning to those I call, I also send those I call to give warnings. Great harbingers have come in hopes the wicked would turn back to God and humble themselves."

Me: "They instead have closed up the churches and shut our worship of You, Lord."

Jesus: "Yes, but they have done even more in darkness. I have given fair warning for them to turn from their wickedness and do what is right. They instead continue on their evil course. I will now allow them to confess their sins before the peoples of the Earth. I will unleash their tongues to confess to their wickedness. They will desire to cut off their tongues, but their tongues will be strong like Damascus steel and just as unbending.

"They will have no choice but to abandon their posts and positions and run for the hills. I will cause this. The wicked do not know that I see their deeds and that all is measured. The oppressed cry out as justice has died in the cover of darkness. However, I am the Just Judge and I judge a man based on their heart, not on their outer appearances.

"Now, God has created both man and woman. The two are unique in their ways, but together they are good. I did not create man to lay with a man. I did not create a man to declare himself a woman and dress as such. I did not say to a woman that you are now a man. This is not the will of God.

"Neither did I create slaves among you. Laborers became slaves at the hands of the wicked landowners. Those who decided to instead work laborers long hours, house them, feed them and keep them and their families. This is why I said to release them free of debt after six years and then on the seventh they are free. This was based on foreign laborers and the poor who needed work and then became slaves.

"Instead of being fair, kind and generous, many became dehumanized, like livestock. This is not the will of God. The will of God is that all men be free… on Earth as it is in Heaven. Today there is slavery and it is for man's sexual lusts. It involves the poor, the needy and the least of these. What has been before is once again true today. There will always be the poor among you, but this does not mean they are forgotten by Me.

"The nation is under a plan of enslavement by only a few. The enemy is attempting a great wealth transfer. It is very evil and God sees all those who participate in these practices, but especially against children, the little

ones. Erin, you have seen where they who do such evil against My children go while they await judgment."

Me: "Yes, Lord. It is frightening. This is horrifying. Even though they are evil, this punishment is beyond my comprehension and a great personal fear."

Jesus: "You are not to fear this as you will not be subject to this. However, you are to understand this… I will repay evil done to these little ones with that which you have seen."

Me: "Oh Lord, this is worse than a millstone tied around them and thrown into the sea. It is worse than anything I can personally comprehend. If this happened to me, I would wish that I had never been born. They will say this once they experience what is coming for them."

Jesus: "Erin, My Words are true and I am true to My Words. As for you and your family, this storm will soon pass. As for your daughter, she will arrive safely back from the funeral surrounded by your enemies. I have her. Do not worry."

Me: "Thank You, Lord, thank You."

Jesus: "You are welcome. Do not worry when you see the wicked continue their schemes. Do not worry as I have a 'special gift' coming to each of them. I see all. I see everything they do in darkness. Now rejoice, Erin, and breathe!"

Me: "Oh yes… my breathing is so much better since doing the seven deep breaths as You instructed me to do yesterday. Thank You!"

Jesus: "Fresh air is good. I love you."

Dream over…

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-567/

567 – The Groom's Immeasurable Love

Received on Monday, January 31, 2022

Communion

Thank You! No, I mean really truly thank You. You have done so much for me. Your promises are all coming true. They have either come true, are coming true or will soon come true. I am so amazed by Your love and great protection over Your children. Thank You.

Bless my husband, our children and our house. Bless our Nest friends, their children and their households. Please bless all of those You have called… in **Jesus**' Mighty Name! I am thankful for every amazing experience You have brought my way. You designed and lined up my entire life. You have designed my path. You are my Architect. You carved it through mountains. How can this be?

Wow, I read over my journal from 2002 to 2003 earlier today. What a painful, brutal time. Somehow even back then I knew I was right in the furnace of affliction. I now know You were refining me. It was difficult too as I clearly grappled with my place in the world. I made mistake after mistake in a cycle of disobedience, repentance, self-infliction and depression. It is so difficult to look over this again.

My 'death to self' that started on January 23, 2000 was a brutal furnace. I revisited this painful old journal as I wanted to remind myself on just how brutal it was. Despite the brutality, I now see the works of fulfilling His promises happening in the background. This happened despite me. Why? Because I was already His and He loved me enough to pursue me, no matter the conditions.

While I declared to Him how much I loved Him, I was often unsure if He really cared about me. This is because I wasn't seeing instant manifestations of Him meeting my current prayers of 2002 to 2003. In fact, other than keeping me and my children safe and answering a few pleas here and there, they were all set up for right here and right now, not back then… or so it seemed.

When looking through this old journal, I noticed that I had prayed for a Mansion in Heaven on July 30, 2003. I asked this for Heaven instead of Earth because a home on Earth seemed impossible. I prayed for a safe

affordable home far away from our enemies where I could enjoy my children. Well, I just came across something amazing that reflected the search I am doing on the timeline of the house we are now living in.

One year after my July 30, 2003 prayer, on July 29, 2004, the plan for the subdivision our current house is in was submitted to the county, including for the very lot we live in today. However, the plans for this subdivision did not happen overnight. There is a process that starts with an idea. Time then elapses and the plan is finally submitted. What if someone 'suddenly' had an idea to develop this land on July 30, 2003?

While only God knows this date, this doesn't seem that farfetched. All I know is that You are always and fully in control. The Scriptures You repeatedly had given me back then were these… **Ezekiel 36:26-27**, **Isaiah 59; 43**; **46**. It seems You have also been giving me **Isaiah 46** again this month. The enemy has deceived himself into believing he has any power outside of what You allow.

God was busy setting up the property in 2003 / 2004. He then lined up the architect in early 2010, along with the builder. Work then began on this property shortly thereafter. There was a problem though. How could we take ownership of this house if it was already occupied? When someone builds a house, they don't intend to leave it. You certainly don't do this after only a couple of years unless you flip houses for a living.

Well, the owners of this house ran into an employment roadblock. A job that was supposed to last for years here ended up being transferred clear across the country. They were ready to sell in early 2014, listing the house in March 2014. In the meantime, everything was lining up here for our '50-Day Lord Transition Plan' as spoken about in detail in previous dreams. We moved shortly after acquiring our house.

Me: "Oh God, You knew all that would happen to us in Portland OR, Bend OR and the Tri-Cities WA. Life was incredible difficult from February 23, 2000 until we finally left the area in August 2014. You set up a safe home for us and there we went. While there were still trials and misfortunes, and still are, I now have a husband to face all of this with. What a difference it has been to have the seven of us bond together as one unit."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I have never stopped pursuing you. I chased you until you found Me. This is the divine love of My Father that He would send Me to you.

This is the divine love of My Father that He found you to be good as My Bride. Because I am God to You, I capture your heart, I send gifts, I protect you and I fulfill My promises to you. Erin, I will never stop doing this.

"Though you avoided Me at times years ago, I still pursued you. I still pursued you because I declared your heart good. This was even confirmed from the Throne of God, My Father in Heaven. Through the years and your many troubles, tests and trials, I have been with you always. I have been there with you through your brokenness, disappointment and shame.

"Even so, I allowed the blacksmith to continue to prepare and soften your heart to receive Me fully. I shaped you and prepared the way that you should go. I called out to you in the desert places and searched for you in dark caves. You were there. I then called you to rise up and come out. I asked you to forget the former things and come with Me. You did.

"While you were apprehensive at first and preferred your hidden places, your caves, you eventually took all of your comfort in Me. We are now as one. Still, our courtship had its share of ups and downs. This was not because I ever abandoned you. Instead, it was because you could not find Me even though I was there the entire time.

"Do you not see what has happened from the beginning to the end? Nothing was left undone. No promise for you has been revoked. My Words are true. You are Mine. You never stopped looking for Me. You never stopped waiting on Me even in your darkest days. Your heart grew more and more ready for Me every day. Now, Erin, I am here and we have become one with each other.

"Now, understand this… does a Groom quickly throw away His Bride after searching for her and finally finding her? No! He instead pursues her, day and night. Once she then discovers Him, she cries out to Him to come for her. She waits day and night looking for His light in the darkness.

"While the wait was long, He sent gifts and notes to her ahead of time via messengers to let her know He would soon be with her. Then one day, He declared He would never depart from her. She then declared she would never stop loving Him. So, I ask again… how could a Groom just give up on the Bride He so loves? No, He would not. He would not do such a thing.

"So, Erin, I am here. The enemy is far from you. I care for you, your husband, your children, your animals and your house. I also care for those who love you. I also care for your Nest friends who love you. There is always someone who is praying for you there both night and day. I bless all those who bless you because I am one with you."

Me: "I love You, Lord. I am so, so thankful."

Jesus: "I will never stop, Erin. Now, recall all the promises I have given you. All will now manifest before your very eyes. However, I will not stop doing this. Erin, I won't stop! I am here and I am with you!"

Dream over…

568 – God's Children Will Soon be Avenged

Received on Wednesday, February 2, 2022

Communion

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your love and affection. Thank You for Your great care and protection over us. We are so blessed to have You as our Father, our Savior, our Deliverer, our Creator and the Keeper of our hearts.

When I reflect on my journey before You were in my heart, my joy was incomplete. While I searched for joy, I never found it. In fact, most of my life has been in sorrow, pain and brokenness. When I found joy, it was always brief. Joy was quickly stricken down by tragedy after tragedy, crisis after crisis. Even as a child, anything good would be gone just as quickly as it came.

Every time I experienced something fun, the enemy overshadowed my joy, bringing fear and worry in its place. I conditioned myself to expect the unexpected, but not in a good way. I learned to lower any hope that joy would be anything but fleeting. While I remember bits and pieces of my carefree days, these were usually brief. Overall, most of my carefree days were back when I was still in college.

There is nothing like a great day in the sun on a golf course. It can be even more special when you are all alone. When you are alone, you can do things you can't do when you are playing competitively. You can hit two shots from the same spot. You can grant yourself a do-over on a missed putt. There is also the smell of freshly mowed grass. The sounds of birds fill the air with a glorious sound.

For four hours, you have no phones, no worries and no score. You are simply out there playing in the beauty of the day. I also loved riding my bike and I did so daily. The bridge in Sandpoint ID was a stunning ride. I would listen to headphones and I had no worries. I was strong, lean and healthy. I could breathe deeply.

However, when I look back to so many of those wonderful days, many of them still were accompanied by 'oh oh' days. After a while, I started asking myself whether I had unfair expectations of ever having complete joy. Even when I was a new Christian, I would talk the talk, but my heart wasn't

alive in Christ. I was the walking dead. I truly was an alien here. I never quite fit in.

Forgive me, Father, as I have joy in my heart. However, I do not have complete joy here in this life very often. Don't get me wrong, I have plenty of reasons to have joy. So many things truly delight me. My children and my husband. My music. The little birds and animals. Kind words and love from my Nest friends. These are all wonderful events daily and, yes, they do give me joy.

However, it is not enough anymore. This is because You, Father, have shown me the place You have prepared for us in Heaven. This is where we will finally be free from this dying world. We will be free to worship You there without masks and restrictions. There is life there in abundance ALL of the time. Knowing all of this, how could anyone's joy be complete here on Earth?

I am joyful in my heart at the prospects of Heaven. In Heaven, I already know that Your promises of my joy will finally be complete. In the meantime, please strengthen me. Help me to have joy. Keep fear from us. Protect us. Even more, please Transform us. I re-read Revelation 3:20 today and the part underlined below really stood out to me:

Revelation 3:20: "Behold, I stand at the door and knock. If anyone hears My voice and opens the door, I will come in to him and eat with him, and he with Me."

Note: This Scripture quote came from the English Standard Version (ESV). The ESV is one of the 15 versions (60% of the total), including the King James Version (KJV), that use the wording 'I will come in to him'. The remaining 10 versions (40% of the total) only says 'I will come in', with the part saying 'to him' omitted.

Me: "We are now as one, Lord, as You knocked at my door. I heard You and welcomed You in. I am complete in You, Lord. As we are as one, my joy reflects Yours as You are reflected in the world. You are God over all things. You see the wicked and their deeds. There is no justice. There is no peace. My heart is troubled. Forgive me for being a troubled vessel. Lord, I am so sorry."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "When did I say you must have joy and a perfect house before I enter and dine with you? I did not say this. It is written that the joy of the Lord is our strength. Do you know what this means?"

Me: "Does it mean that we are strong when we have joy?"

Jesus: "Well then, outwardly, you would be considered weak. You are misunderstanding what is being said. Do not rely on your own strength or understanding. Instead, surrender all things to Me so that, through Me and My strength, your joy will be complete. Do you understand?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. I feel better."

Jesus: "When you read My Word and something stands out to you, then pray to Me for clarification on the matter. This will help complete your knowledge. Now, why do I say 'I am nearest to the little children. Let them come to Me.'?"

Me: "Is it because they come to You in wonder?"

Jesus: "Yes, in part. It is also because they are not yet leading unto their own understanding. When you were a child, you studied those around you to formulate your belief system. You were still open to learning and new ideas. The world was a mysterious wonder.

"I was a great mystery that their hearts saw as good. I could teach them as their hearts are pliable. However, as they grow old, so too does the walls around their hearts. The world is not kind to the young. They often believe those who garner their respect. Often these are not for their good. Now, what are the wicked leaders doing to the children? They bend the children's ears to teach them…

- That evil is good and good is evil.
- That God is restrictive.
- That God is punishing.
- That God allows them to do evil with no consequences.

"They do this all behind the scenes, away from the parents. Because of the lack of God and sound instruction, these little ones are raised to be children of rebellion, children who lack wisdom. What does My Word say about those who abuse My children?"

Me: "Lord, my heart is heavy for the little children. This is **Matthew 18:6**."

Matthew 18:6: "But whoever causes one of these little ones who believe in Me to sin, it would be better for him to have a great millstone fastened around his neck and to be drowned in the depth of the sea."

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, for they are Mine. My Words are true. Now, who is greatest in the Kingdom of Heaven?"

Me: "Those with child-like wonder and faith?"

Jesus: "Very good. So read and ask for wisdom. There is something deeper in My Words that you have missed. When you were a child, you were forced to be like an adult. You missed out on so many childhood experiences. Your wonder in things of God and that which was lovely was dismissed because your parents were far from Me. However, now as you have grown older, you have become more like a child again."

Me: "You're right, Lord! This is true. I am more like a child than I ever have been in my heart."

Jesus: "Very good. Now, My Words state that anyone who causes any of My children to fall will answer to God for this. Remember that I see the wicked and know their plots. They will be held accountable."

Me: "But, Lord, I am now an adult. I have free will. How can I be as a child?"

Jesus: "You have died to yourself. You occupy most of your days to please Me. You ask Me about various items. We have a dialogue. Even more so, we have a relationship. You discover more everyday as I reveal things to you. Since you surrender all to Me, I therefore share more of the Kingdom of Heaven with you. Erin, My Words are true that I am close to the children, both little and big, understand?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. However, is this an addition to Your Words?"

Jesus: "No. This is another layer. Read Matthew 18 again."

I read **Matthew 18** with fresh eyes. I read it several times. For the first time, thanks to His direction, I realized that He clearly wasn't talking just about children, but also about grown adults who have given their hearts to Him.

Me: "So, we are Your sheep, even older ones, as well as lambs."

Jesus: "Well, yes, but this is another parable. I know you are discouraged about the events around you. However, look at all you see through the lens of the Kingdom of Heaven. You see the wicked ramping up his army in various orders of evil. You see all that was foretold by the prophets.

"You see injustice of every kind against the children of God. This is the cause of your joy not feeling complete as your heart is stirred up in disbelief and unrest. You hear many say 'where is God in all of this?' You then hear the wicked say 'God is not here. What God?' Now, this is what is occurring…

- The Temple Vessels are complete.
- The Angel Armies are prepared and their decrees and directions have been given.

- The land has been weighed, measured and found wanting.
- There are watchmen on the walls declaring that God's Kingdom is coming.
- The saints who have been slain are crying out for justice in the Courts of God in Heaven both day and night.
- Heaven is preparing for the Great Celebration.
- I am one with the Bride.
- Your Vessels are ready.

Me: "Well then, Lord, what are You still waiting for? Please hurry! Open my eyes like Elisha."

Jesus: "Do you understand what you are asking?"

Me: "Yes."

Jesus: "Erin, Heaven will soon be visible on Earth. There will be a flood of the Kingdom of Heaven upon Earth so great that evil will have no place. Evil will have no place while God's Glory, My Presence, is there."

Me: "The Holy Spirit?"

Jesus: "Even greater things of Heaven will be displayed on Earth. Millions will turn their face to God and receive the Kingdom of Heaven. There has never been a time such as this. Now rejoice in Me. Erin, rejoice!"

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-569/

569 – The Great Battle Strategy Reversal

Received on Thursday, February 3, 2022

Communion

Thank You for another day! Thank You for sleep when I have it. My dreams have been broken the last three nights. I am struggling to find rest. However, I know there is a reason for all things under You. My pain was so great this last weekend that I had to take pain medication. It takes a few days to rid this from my system. The short-term remedy of the pain is really not worth the effects over the following days.

Father, I am thankful that we are somewhat still free. I am thankful You have sheltered us and kept us. If you hadn't, I know this much… apart from You, we would be destitute, if not homeless. I am thankful for a few restless nights of sleep here as opposed to living with no bed at all. We are blessed. I just can't keep myself from considering how incredible You are and that You are in the midst of everything.

Oh Lord, nothing is beyond You. You have taken the ancient scrolls of the prophets and have given modern meanings to their words. When they wrote these, they did so at the discretion of Your leading their writing. You provided papyrus and something like charcoal or ink to pen Your written words. This was a laborious process compared to the modern printing press of today.

These were then rolled up into scrolls and placed in earthenware storage jars. These jars were then sealed and buried in caves and crevices. This was then discovered many centuries later for a time such as this. You are the God of the whole Universe, yet also designed the intricate building blocks of life. Our bodies are made of billions of independent cells, yet they all work together in a centrally controlled way.

Despite Your incredible greatness, You love us unconditionally. You sent Jesus, Your Son, to be God in the flesh here. You sent Jesus to carry the burden of our sins once and for all. You set us free from death into eternal life. All those who called and do call upon Your Name know You sent Jesus to save us. You do so much for us that it couldn't be contained in all of the books in the world.

I recently read a disturbing article about a military strategy called 'Scorched Earth'. This is a military strategy that aims to destroy anything that might be useful to God's people…

- Any Assets: Any assets that could be used by God's people to live may be targeted.
- Any Weapons: The elimination of Church, prayer, gathering, worship, tithes, offerings and charity work.
- Transport Vehicles: Eliminate anything used to retrieve necessities, like medical care, medicines, food or employment. The restriction from travelling anywhere.
- Communications: Eliminate anything where two or more are gathered in communion, prayer or anything spreading the Word of God. This includes the removal of websites, podcasts, programs and newsletters.
- Resources: Eliminate anything used to survive, including all financial resources.
- Bearing False Witness: Ruin and smear to cause death, bring down, abase, and discourage. Destroy all that they have, all they love and all those close to them. Coax the individual to do self-harm. Encourage suicide and even help them in bringing their premature death.

Me: "Oh Lord, they are using the Scorched Earth tactic right now against Your children. Oh Lord, please come quickly! We are no longer free. The New World Order is here."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Hold tight! I have a Great Plan. Remember what you began writing about earlier today. The power of God cannot be measured, quantified, framed or described. How do you describe the indescribable when there is no Earthly comparison? While you have experienced this in Heaven, how do you explain its equivalence on Earth? Well, there is no equivalence, so this is impossible."

Me: "Well, Lord, there is a lot that I can't describe. How do I describe colors that have no equal here and no root in the primary colors? How do I describe the fabric You wear when the fibers used do not even exist here? I have seen things that defy all logic here on Earth. All in Heaven is perfect and Holy. Nothing in Heaven is unholy. While John tried to describe the Throne Room of God, he too found it impossible to describe.

"I suppose it is the fibers of the experiences of our lives once soiled and stained then preserved but woven by angels in Heaven and washed and made pure by You. It is then magnified and perfected as a banner or shimmer of glistening light upon us that tells a story. How can I describe a robe like this? However, I take heart in knowing that all I have wrote will be illuminated when people experience Heaven on their own."

Jesus: "For things to be understood, they must have a reference point on Earth. This is why I spoke in parables in My Word. These are even commonly used today and apply. As you have written, God has infinitely more than your enemy. Even the enemy knows this. Why? Because his origins are from here. He therefore understands that God's powers are limitless in the battle.

"Your strategies are correct as used by this enemy. His greatest strategy was and is to remove the elderly generation so that he can distort the recollections of history. He wants to rewrite history. He wants to remove or rewrite My Word. He wishes to destroy all of those who expose his work or his strategy. His new tactic, which isn't knew at all, is to put forward the great lie.

"His desire is to remove truth by using lies. He is weaponizing his armies to strike out with lies. He bares false witness against all who oppose him. Still, is any of this really new? No! Now, all the blacksmith has done against you has shaped you in advance for My purposes now. All of this is so that you can know his schemes and testify to My Word. He is desperate now as he knows he can't beat Me, even though he tries.

"Now, what happens when the enemy's tactics are turned around and used on him instead? Think of a sinking ship or a burning building. It is every man for himself. Who is their savior? Who hears their cries for help if God does not listen? As for God's sheep, He hears their cries and saves them. Remember that the enemy knows his time is limited. This is why he is in such a rush to multiply and spread his 'gospel of lies'.

"Now, enough about what you already know to be true. Here is a mystery for you… while God's power is limitless and He is able to do a new and greater thing, how is it that He is confined by the Truth?"

Me: "Wait… You are confined? I can't believe that You are confined by anything."

Jesus: "Well, if I have declared that truth will set you free and that lies will bind you, then what is God since I am Holy?"

Me: "You are the Bringer of Truth and are Holy. You are therefore bound in both Goodness and in Truth. Still, how can You be in confinement? I always thought confinement was like prison."

Jesus: "Why don't you look it up?"

Note: I took a break and looked up the word 'confinement'. While it is an old-fashioned word and not really used anymore, it refers to being in the condition of childbirth. More specifically, in the birthing process, confinement begins with the very first contraction and ends when the baby finally leaves the body. There is also postpartum confinement whereby a mother rests for a certain period after giving birth. I then went back to Him.

Jesus: "So, what did you discover?"

Me: "You never say a contrary thing to Truth. Truth is Your greatest weapon. Truth only comes from You. Truth needs to be birthed. You are constantly birthing Truth. This means You are constantly in the confinement stage when it comes to the spreading of Your Truth. Sigh… this seems a bit complicated to me."

Jesus: "Please continue…"

Me: "Through Truth, we are set free. You are Holy. You do not lie. However, a man's lying tongue can bind him. Since You have no boundaries except for Truth, then I believe that Truth could be like a hedge of protection around a safe yard."

Jesus: "Well, yes, and this when I was in flesh. I did not give fuel to a flame of lies. I did not answer to a lie. I instead verified Truth with Truth. Now, what else did you discover?"

Me: "When I look at the word 'confinement' in the context of where we are today, I just know that we are, right now, in the midst of this time of confinement, the birthing of the real Truth… the birthing of the time where You control all things. Oh Lord, this is so exciting. So many wished for this time to happen during their time on Earth, but we are the last generations that are actually going to see it."

Jesus: "The answer is always Truth. Truth sets you free. As for the enemy, evil is given birth when truth and justice is unfairly delayed. However, I am the Way, the Truth and the Light. I am the Sunshine in a dark sea of lies. The darkness hates the Light. Yes, God is about to make a Great Way. Something is coming that you can barely imagine as God's power will be sent onto the Earth without limitations. Rejoice, Erin, as the Bride, through Me, will have this power without limits."

Me: "I had an odd dream last night that was quite frightening…"

Sub-Dream 1 "The Lunging Grizzly Bear"

My daughter and I were walking up to some people who had stopped in the middle of the road to take photos. It was at night. I needed to be somewhere with my daughter, but they were blocking the road. I then realized to my shock that there was a massive Grizzly bear in front of a down-sloped driveway.

The people were getting too close to the bear. My daughter and I tried to warn them to move back. Just then, the bear lunged at us so quickly that we were unable to move out of the way. My daughter was knocked down. The bear then fled up the hill.

Sub-Dream 1 over.

Me: "What did this dream mean, Lord?"

Jesus: "Were you or your daughter hurt?"

Me: "No, not at all."

Jesus: "So, the Grizzly only scared you, but this came to nothing."

Me: "Yes."

Jesus: "Well then, this is very good as those Grizzly bears can kill."

Me: "Lord, I thought that this dream might represent something."

Jesus: "Yes, it does. Something bigger and stronger that came after you has now run up into the hills. It is no longer a threat. This is good. The people taking photos were not very wise. Even when you warned them, they still stood there. Do not worry, Erin, as no harm will come to you. Now, rejoice, as I am with you. Nothing shall be impossible for My Bride.

"Oh yes, one other item… when you looked at the Scorched Earth Strategy, imagine it turned around against the enemy instead of against you. Imagine this multiplied back to you and considered to be just a small part of My recompense to those who lost so much.

"Erin, I am talking about restorations of epic proportions to My people from the enemy. All that is good will increase exponentially. The enemy will be bound by his lies and confined by his own decrees, but not in a good way and certainly not in truth. Rejoice, Erin, as this good. I love you and I have a Great Plan."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-570/

570 – Angel Air Flight 91 ready for boarding

Received on Saturday, February 5, 2022

Communion

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all we have been given. Thank You for our warm home, power and food even during the storm. Thank You for the love of family and friends. We are immensely blessed by You, Father. We are thankful and grateful.

We had well over two feet of snow here. It is still snowing lightly and should be finished in the next couple of hours. I am thankful for our children assisting my husband with the immense amount of shoveling required last night. I was unable to help, so I made chicken tortilla soup and quesadillas for the 'after snow shoveling' meal. All in all, it was a great bonding experience.

All of our children are a little bit like groundhogs. They sleep, work and play using their technology in their rooms. It is like there is a whole different world between them that my husband and I know very little about. We are a quiet household. My husband likes to read and I always have something to do around the house. My life is harder now because I am always dealing with my physical limitations.

I am so grateful to see our children grow up to be such good people. This is truly a miracle. While they are not perfect, they believe in You and Your promises. My younger son works really hard to overcome his disability and keep it hidden. He works really hard at this. My heart breaks when I see him try to navigate through a concept that he just can't currently fully understand. I hear how he is mistreated at work. This happens mostly by customers who are on drugs at night.

While I worry for him, I know God has him. We just learned a few weeks ago that he has been driving into town and back 40 miles round trip to drive a manager from another store who has no ride. He does this every Tuesday night. The taxi fare is $70 and she really needs this money to pay for her daughter's expensive medication. Though he has been offered money, he refuses, saying that he is blessed by God and is able to give.

Thank You, Father, for Your love, grace and generous heart. The snow outside is beautiful. Still, I am praying for an early spring. If I may be so bold, I am asking You for this. Driving around in these conditions can be treacherous. There are also so many bad drivers out there. Thank You for sending protection over all of us.

I ventured out to put seed on the snowy path. It was beautiful outside and not as cold as it was yesterday. I prayed that we don't have a sudden warm up as this could cause flooding. After coming in, I sneaked a peek at what came to eat the seed. There were blue jays, chickadees, finches, juncos and even a beautiful evening grosbeak. I took a few pictures and were delighted with their beauty. I had a couple of dreams last night…

Sub-Dream 1 "A house to 'die to myself' in" begins…

I was remodeling a room. The room had so much potential. As it was, it was unusable and uninviting. As I stood looking at it, I could see all the good it could be. It could bring added value to the home. This house was obviously suffering from neglect. Time had diminished its importance. I became sad when I thought about how much joy this room must have brought this family once upon a time.

After thinking this, I suddenly was given a vision of the family in this room. I could see children playing here. I saw a toddler learning to walk, cruising around with the aid of the furniture. I then saw the children grow older and finally say goodbye to the place. The couple spent less and less time at the house. After a while, only boxes of memories remained. Soon these too were removed. It was a very sad scene.

My husband: "What are you doing? This home needs too much work."

Me: "It just needs a spruce. Well, more than a spruce. This would be a long process."

My husband: "While I feel this could cost more than the house is worth, I will support your vision if you really feel it is this important to act upon."

I could tell that my husband was overwhelmed by even the thought of this onerous process. However, after speaking on it more, we agreed that I should proceed. I began the project by replacing the ceiling and adding low voltage lighting. I then removed some windows and replaced them with French doors that opened to a deck. I then retextured the walls with a smooth finish. I then added wall sconces and wood flooring.

As I was about to finish, the outside view from the windows changed to the most beautiful view of the mountains. As I looked closer, I realized that this was the beautiful mountain of God that I had in my February 23,

2000 vision. Something then emotionally hit me and I felt such sorrow. I suddenly realized that the room I was in was the same room that I was in when I had this vision. This house was in Portland OR.

My children were all little in this house. They learned to walk here. I became a Christian at a church just down the street. This room represented the journey I had to take to remodel a 'dying to myself' space. This room represented me. It was a long process and an expensive one. It cost me everything. I lost friends and family. My children grew up during this excruciating refining process.

Renovating this room seemed to take forever. The project was often delayed. The room was sometimes neglected while emergencies called me away. Still, the journey of the room, really all of it, was worth it. When the room was finally completed, my husband came to view it. He was amazed by the changes. My family and friends then came and were all so excited by the remarkable transformation. While it was my best work in remodeling, I knew without a doubt that all of it was really God's work.

Sub-Dream 1 over.

Sub-Dream 2 "Angel Air Flight 91" begins…

I was flying over several areas I once knew. They were places I had lived or went to school. These areas had all been built up. The prices had become so expensive that no one could afford to live there anymore. There was an odd mixture of homeless people and vacant beautiful homes. I went over to one of the flight attendants…

Me: "Excuse me, but why are we flying so low. Since we are going over a city, isn't flying this low over them usually not allowed?"

Flight attendant: "We are doing this just for you. We did this so you could see what was happening at the ground level."

Me: "I would rather see above it all. I love the Heavens. I love the clouds and the mountains. It is painful to see what this has now become."

Flight attendant: "I know it is. Now, we know you are from a distant land. Do you not want to know what you are up against before we land?"

Me: "There is nothing new here. None of this is surprising. I am here to work for God as He calls me. While I know the view is better up above, I was fully prepared in advance for landing here."

Flight attendant: "Well then, I am glad God has prepared you. I now need you to buckle up as we will be landing in just a few minutes. Your scheduled arrival is 11:11."

Me: "I thought we were landing at 1:11? Are we arriving two hours too early?"

Flight attendant: "No, you are arriving right on time. While you are arriving earlier than expected, you are still right on time."

Once I heard the sound of the landing gear opening, I sat down and buckled my seatbelt. I could tell we were descending to a lower elevation.

Pilot: "Thank you for flying with us today on Flight 91. It was our pleasure to serve you and we hope to have you fly with us again."

The plane landing was perfect. As I walked down the aisle between the seats to the cockpit of the plane, there were three attendants and two pilots there to greet me. They all had such warm smiles on their faces.

Pilot: "We will be here waiting for you and your guests to return."

Me: "What? Why? For who?"

Flight attendant: "For all those you will be bringing back with you. We are here on standby."

Me: "Oh, this is part of my assignment. I am glad you are all so confident. This is a lot of seats to fill."

When I turned to look behind me to see the size of the plane, it suddenly became twice the size it had originally been. When I turned back to speak with the crew, they had doubled in numbers. I shook my head in surprise.

Me: "Wow, this is a tall order for just one person."

Pilot: "This is just one plane. There are many more planes waiting elsewhere. You will also have help on the ground."

It suddenly hit me that this flight crew were all angels! The pilots, the flight attendants, the gate workers and the all of the other workers were all God's angels. All of this was being directed by our all-mighty **Jesus**. Tears began to flow down my cheeks.

Pilot: "God is with you, Erin. You've got this."

The entire crew, both in the plane and on the ground, let out a mighty cheer towards me. I was overwhelmed.

Pilot: "We are with you too."

I was in awe at the amazing power of God. As I walked out, I could see more angels than I could possibly count. Each angel knew each one of our names. Each of these many angels were busy with various jobs as commanded from God. There were…

- Transportation angels
- Communication angels
- Directional navigation angels (air traffic control)
- Gatekeeper angels
- Hospitality angels
- Advancing angels
- Guarding and protecting angels
- Scheduling angels (based off of God's Clock and Calendar)
- Provisional angels
- Governing angels
- Pilot angels
- Management angels (based in the realm of principalities)

All of this overwhelmed me as it once again reminded me of just how complex and intricate our all-powerful God is! He easily arranges for all that He has prophesied to happen to happen exactly as prophesied. He will do all it takes to advance Heaven's Agenda concerning God's children. He will not stop in the pursuit of the lost. He loves us with such a great love that we cannot possibly understand just how great His love is.

Sub-Dream 2 over.

Me: "Thank You, Father, for these amazing dreams. These are like hidden jewels buried in the field. It is just so amazing to discover the wealth of treasures and the mysteries You have hidden within each of them."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am with you. I am in you. I love you. I am proud of your ability to allow Me to change you from within. Now, there is much to do."

Me: "Oh no, Lord. Do I need even more refining?"

Jesus: "No. I have already told you that your vessel is ready. I have found you worthy of holding Living Water. You are capable of containing that which I will pour into you. You will then go out and pour this Living Water as I direct you to, understand?"

Me: "I think so, Lord. You have been preparing me for something and I pray this begins soon. You have kept us and sustained us for Your use. I pray You find us good, ready and willing to be used by You."

Jesus: "Then rejoice, Erin, as you are now waiting on Me for all things. I will soon sound the trumpet. The bells will ring throughout the lands that the Lord has come to pour out Living Water over all who are thirsty.

"Rejoice."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-571/

571 – God is our Master Planner

Received on Sunday, February 6, 2022

Communion

Thank You for another day! Thank You for keeping us safe during all of these storms. Thank You for all of Your love and provision. Father, I am grateful for You in all things. Through my dreams last night and a search for an old journal this morning, You took me on a journey. Each day is really a miracle as You teach me and lead me where You want me to go.

I had been praying for a 5-year-old named Rayan Agoram. Rayan had fallen into a drywell in the mountains of Morocco. He had fallen 105 feet down a drilling hole only 18" wide. Despite the frantic efforts of the rescuers, the little boy had passed away. I was so sad for the parents and the workers. They had such hopes that this little one would live. It was hard to watch his lifeless body with a blanket over him.

The area that the drilling for wells had been occurring was mountainous and rocky. I learned there were many holes drilled to find springs of water, wherein many were hoped to be used to irrigate cannabis crops. When a well is drilled and no water is found, it is abandoned. While they are supposed to cap any unused or spent well, they obviously didn't cap the one the boy fell into.

The Lord always told me there is something in a name when the Lord is giving us signs, events and wonders for the world. I then felt led to look up what the name 'Rayan' means. It is an Arabic name with several meanings, including 'watered', 'wise' and 'gates of Heaven'. There was no coincidence here. I believe the Lord sent angels to Rayan to comfort him and keep him.

He was then allowed to fall asleep and go up to Heaven. One thing is certain… Jesus loves Rayan. I bet he is playing in the Baby Animal Garden right now. He is probably petitioning for his parents to come there some day to meet him. Lord, I pray that You will gather the lost as only You can. You answered Rayan's prayers. He had been asked to be lifted up and You did all You promised. Now we are asking for even more, Lord, but only according to Your divine and perfect Will.

You then took me back to a block of time. You seem to keep bringing me back to the 2010 to 2011 time period. It was a brutal block of time that now comes with PTSD. Two days ago, my sons were talking about different things they endured when they were small and apart from me. I still get surprised when I hear these things and then see them somehow joking around about it. Their resilience is shocking at times.

Father, You showed me how You answered my prayers in 2010. Behind the scenes, You were building a home for us where I could raise my children in peace. You broke ground in 2010 and prepared the field. You poured the foundation in 2011. The building of our home was finally finished September 20, 2012, almost two years before we arrived here from the desert.

During this same time, I was focused on proving my case in court to bring my sons back. Even though I was given sole legal custody of my children due to the evidence, I still had to go through a process to prove my worth under another jurisdiction, state, county and judge. This made me think that God didn't care about my situation even though He gave me promises of victory in His Words.

He often gave me these Words through a variety of methods. Friends had dreams of me, a Bible dropped open with illuminated Scriptures and strangers even confirmed dreams where I was given precise Scriptures. Still, the enemy was wise and had now mostly isolated me. I had no one to really talk to at this point. No one was helpful. Since my sons were difficult, many thought I should just give them up.

Well, NO, I just wouldn't do this. It absolutely did not feel as if God wanted me to do this. While I thought I fought alone, I now apologize to You, Father, as I now know that You were there with me the entire time. The month of September 2011 was brutal. I did everything in my own power with deadlines right before trial. I then had to surrender it all to You as there was nothing more that I could personally do.

As I looked over one of my journal entries on September 13, 2011, I specifically asked for the Lord to wipe me off the face of the Earth. I told Him I was tired and no one was helping. I cried so much. I told Jesus I loved Him, but that I felt He left me too. The very next day, on September 14, 2011, my employer agreed to advance my salary for four paychecks. This meant I would have little ability to pay bills for two months.

Still, it bought me enough time to sell off items to pay the bills. My mom did not want to help at all and we had a falling out. Just to show her I wasn't after her money, just her help, I told her to remove me from her will.

Well, she took this to heart and I received nothing upon her passing on September 23, 2015. I was not bitter in my journal entry of September 14, 2011. I asked for her to be saved and to be at peace in Heaven.

By this date, I had been deserted by everyone I knew. Even those who I did so much for with nothing in return deserted me. In my entire life, I had never asked anyone for money. One time, a friend asked if she could help us with a loan. I later paid it back in full, complete with interest, exactly as promised.

At this point, my status had gone from highly esteemed to now poor. There was no one there to say they were praying for me. I instead received condemnation after condemnation. I received condemnation for my mistakes. My poor negotiating in 2007 had caused so much future trouble and I was paying the price. I then found another entry with a prayer to God after a particularly bad day…

"Dear Lord, thank You that I can come to You everyday for comfort. You see my writing and know the magnitude of my distress. You have seen my punishment. I pray that there is no more as I am tired. You are My Great Mystery, Oh Lord. You are within me. I love You!"

Things then became even worse for a few more days. I stood strong on God's promises even though almost everyone around me chimed in suddenly to not fight anymore. They wanted me to give my boys up to my ex-husband even though they had remained silent up to this point. As I felt strongly that this was an enemy attack, I remained standing against my greatest enemy. I then had an encouraging dream.

Sub-Dream 1 "My dream in the early hours of September 19, 2011"

In the dream, I flipped open my Bible to **Isaiah 33:22**. It read "For the Lord is our Judge, our Lawgiver and our King. He will care for us and save us."

Next in the dream, the Bible then fell open on the floor to **Psalm 40**. As I stared at it, I started to see paraphrases of what was written there…

- "I waited patiently for the Lord to help me and He turned and heard my cry."
- "Many will see what He has done and be amazed. They will put their trust in the Lord."
- "I take joy in doing Your Will, My God, for Your instructions are in my heart."

- "I will tell all of the people about Your Justice. I have not been afraid to speak out as You, Oh Lord, know well."
- "I will not keep the Good News of Your Justice hidden in my heart."
- "I will talk about Your faithfulness and saving power."
- "I will tell everyone of Your unfading love and faithfulness."

Sub-Dream 1 over.

I woke up astonished and wondered if this was real. I went to my Bible and confirmed what I had been told. After thanking God for His confirmation, He gave me several Scriptures. It was still early in the morning…

- **Psalm 40:17**: "As for me, since I am poor and needy, let the Lord keep me in His thoughts. You are my Helper and Savior. Oh my God, do not delay."
- **Proverbs 3:5**: "Trust in the Lord with all your heart. Do not depend on your own understanding. Seek His Will in all you do and He will show you which path to take."
- **Matthew 14:27**: "Don't be afraid. Take courage. I am here."
- **Romans 3:4**: "You will be proved right by what you say. You will win your case in court."
- **Isaiah 49:25**: "For I will fight those who fight you and I will save your children."

This was all I needed as confirmation. I then discovered I had received money. I received enough to live for two months, pay my accounts in arrears and fight for my children. By the end of September, a decree and petition was made, signed and notarized to legally return my children back to me.

The children and I celebrated with a road trip to Bend OR. We had so much fun. It had been the first vacation I had since 2004. We went to all of our old homes we once lived and said goodbye after we remembered the happy times. We then went to all the parks we loved to go to. We took Zoey and she was so happy to be back there too. We stayed at a hotel with a pool and the kids were thrilled.

We went for ice cream and a movie. We went to the High Desert Museum. When we left, we cried. We all felt that we would live there again one day. We prayed for a home there like our 'heaven home' on Craftsman Drive or like the home in High Lakes by Compass Park. We all prayed and believed as we started the journey back to the Tri-Cities WA.

Still, Father, it would not be until June 2014 that my older son would fully come back. He had been promised a private school with his friends as promised by his dad. Unfortunately, this didn't happen as his dad's promises were reneged on. In June 2014, we began the process of moving out East. This would be an impossible feat and would require a magnificent miracle of epic proportions.

Well, Father, You are the God of Magnificent Miracles! I had lost so much… my status, my wealth, my friends, my family and my church. I lost everything and I did nothing to deserve my punishment from the world. I was not a lawbreaker. I loved Jesus. I didn't party, take drugs or neglect my children. All I did 'wrong' was that I stood against a very powerful and wealthy abuser, an abuser whose lies were believed by many. Even with proof and evidence, many went to be on his side. Well, money talks… LOUDLY.

Me: "Well, Lord, You proved all of them wrong. You proved my case right in court. While I lost most of those closest to me, I gained You, Father, and my children back to me. In my heart, I am now a wealthy woman. I am rich as I have my kids again and my heart is mended. I am so thankful, Lord. However, why did You bring this to the forefront again? You always have a reason for all You do."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I had you remember all of this so that you remember that I was and am and will always be with you. I never abandoned you. Even though those closest to you told you to give up at the end, you instead stayed your course based on the promises I gave you. I know none of this was easy. Many told you that your troubles came because of a hidden sin. You were upright in your dealings.

"One time, when you were in a rush, you borrowed three postage stamps from your work for personal use. The next morning, you went to the owner to say you were sorry and gave him the money for the stamps. You then asked Me for forgiveness and you were forgiven. You stayed the path and did not waver from My promises. Had you, in a moment of desperation, done something apart from Me, you would have never known that I was building a home for you and that I was also sending a helpmate."

Me: "Would You have taken this away?"

Jesus: "Had you gone away from Me and decided to lead unto your own standing, two things would have happened. First, your road would have been a different one. Second, your dreams would have been given to another. Now, your current home was completed just prior to My granting you even more. I granted you the dreams. I granted you a relationship with Me that the majority of the world would call impossible."

Me: "Was it possible for me to miss all that was on the table? Was there a person lined up as a 'Plan B'? What a horrible thought!"

Jesus: "Oh Erin, you delight Me. No, I had chosen you from the beginning. No one takes the plans of God and redesigns them or throws them away. It is not an easy concept to explain. However, understand this…I am not constrained by space or time. This means that I can shape events at conception to will them for My purposes. All that you endured you were set free from. My recompense was with Me.

"No one stripped you from My hand. All those who contended with you also contended with Me. I am the Just Judge and the enemy did not and has not prevailed. Erin, he will not prevail against you at any time. All these things came as a result of petitions against you as allowed by God for your good. Through these refining fires, you became more and more surrendered in faith to My Will.

"While it has been a rough path, something is coming that you would not believe even if I told you. Since the path to here was and is not an easy one, not everyone makes it here. I gave you all of this so that you could see the thousands of items that needed to be prepared to lead you right to where you are now. Erin, this will not be fully completed until you are finally Home here in Heaven.

"For now, this is evidence that My promises for the ones I love are true. I will do all that I have promised. Had your children been raised in a wicked house, none of them would look to Me. They would be bitter and living lives of sin apart from Me. Your name would be a curse on their lips. All of this is a great blessing.

"Now, these letters (these dreams) will one day encourage people who have great questions, such as why would anyone love Me let alone follow Me. This is because many have been taught great lies. This continues with great effectiveness. This means there will be some who will remain hating Me and hating all things Heaven."

Me: "This is hard to imagine."

Jesus: "Well, it is true. However, before this comes a great miracle. I will do all that I have promised. Heaven will be visible in My people. My people will have abilities even greater than the sons of Jacob. I have promised to fulfill the Words of the prophets and I will. Evil will be far from you. Erin, I will restore all you lost here and in Heaven. It will be the same for your family and friends. I will repay you for the years the locusts stripped your tender shoots.

"I will expose what the enemy did and display it like a banner for all to see. I will vindicate you and return you and your children to the land I promised you years ago. Even more than this, your (repentant) enemies will gladly give you what is owed to you and you will bless them in return. I know this is difficult to understand, but reconciliation is part of the Great Harvest. All is redeemed, all is changed and healed. Even so, your (unrepentant) enemies will be far from you."

Me: "I must admit that I don't understand a lot of this. It is just so hard to imagine. Is there time for all of this? Regardless, I am just so incredibly excited for all of this to begin. Thank You, Lord, for what You are about to do for our family and our friends on the Nest with us."

Jesus: "First, let us talk about time. Time is God's. I control time. Now, rejoice, as I have a Great Plan. I will grant what you have prayed for. My promises are true… all of My promises. Rejoice, Erin, as I have not forgotten. This is good!"

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-572/

572 – God is our Recordkeeper

Received on Tuesday, February 8, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your love and kindness. Thank You for protecting our home from outages. It is very cold here. Please continue to watch over us on the roadways around here as people driving on these roads probably shouldn't be. Protect my son as he drives for work late tonight. Help him also to find new employment as he is quite discouraged.

Lord, please grant us change. We are so excited. We are looking forward to all You are doing and all You are about to do. The world has never seen the awesome power of God in this age. Lord, Your people are crying out.

Father, I have questions that are gnawing at me. You keep taking me back to the years 2003, 2004, 2010 and 2011. I am not sure why. You don't usually have me going back over old bridges unless there is a reason. I wrote down the highlights of 2003. When I wrote these down as bullet points, I was amazed at how much You took us through. The same can be said about the years 2010 and 2011. These years were so brutal.

At the start of my journals, I would make a note to my children in the event I had gone Home to Heaven. I wanted them to have information if anything was missing or there were questions. I had reasons to believe that, if I had passed away, my children would not know the truth of what had happened. I wrote the following in my journal on January 9, 2011 for my children…

"For my children… 2010 was the most painful year of my life. I pray that this year of new hope, 2011, will be the year mom sees God grant our prayers for the last 7 years. I love you, mom"

Then there was my first entry in my journal on the very same date: "Dear Father, my sorrow has been so great. Please, Lord, may this year be our year that my children return to me. Please grant us financial miracles

and take us to our new home where You would have us start our new lives together.

"Father, please grant us blessings, heal my sickness and repair all that has been broken. Bless my enemies who continue to destroy me. Turn them away and may Your justice reign. Please, Father, all of our hopes and dreams are in You."

Well, 2011 was also a brutal year. Still, my children were returned in September, the ninth month. I truly did nothing wrong except I was a constant threat to my enemy. Just my existence on Earth made me a threat. I had isolated myself in the desert place for five years and I battled. God almighty kept me, held me and called me there. In the deepest darkest place of my afflictions, God was there.

God gave me dreams there and He spoke tenderly to me. However, before that, He showed me His strength. So many things happened to me during the years. So many of the years were brutal. I have spoken often about this cruelty in these dreams. While I have journaled many entries here in these journals and now on the one I am writing on now, I now see just how great His plans for me have been.

Me: "So, Lord, why is all of this brought back up? The children are grown now. My daughter is now 20. Have I missed something? You have done all You promised and so much more. I am thankful every day for one more day."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am with you now in all matters. I carried you from battle to battle and from strength to strength. I want you to understand what I am about to do here based on all I have already done. See, I do not forget the suffering of My children. Things done in secret have lasting effects.

"I know that it is painful to relive these events. However, I wanted you to know that all those who professed to be Mine really spoke to you in ignorance. Had they known at the time that you were a measure made from My own hands for My purposes, I don't expect that they would have exposed the evil that lay hidden in their hearts.

"I do not take kindly to anyone who lays a finger against a child for evil purposes and evil gain. I do not prosper them. Although the innocent wonder where is God, where is My Father, where is our Judge who loves justice and hates inequity… well, I do see, I do know and I do remember.

"I have not forgotten what was done to you and your children. I took you far from the wicked to a safe place where you could enjoy peace. However, I do not forget what occurred. I bring this to your attention now because all that I promised you will come to pass. All of it! You prayed for your enemies while they prayed for your death.

"While they claimed to be children of God, they still prayed for your death. Will I prosper those who do such a thing? No, they will not be prospered. Anything they thought they won was short lived. Erin, all of this will soon come back to haunt them. I will now pour Living Water into My Vessels. Now, what is Living Water?"

Me: "Life giving, healing and like nothing here on Earth."

Jesus: "Yes, all who drink of it are healed. However, to the wicked, this is like acid poured out. Why? Because all which is evil cannot be as one with the Spirit of God, My Living Pure Water will be like My burning wrath to those who do not repent. I am angry! Do those who do what is wicked in secret to the innocent not think I am able to see it? Well, Erin, God sees all! I see everything.

"Erin, I showed you all of this because you must know that I don't just come to harvest those who are weary, those who call for help and those who look for Me. I also come as a Pillar of Judgment against the wicked. Not only did I save you from the fowler's snare, I saved you from death. My Holy Spirit in you was fully aware of the wicked poison coming into your body. However, now I am in you and we are as one.

"If I continue to point out something from your past, then it is because, to the Kingdom of Heaven, in the Courts of God, you went from being a child of God to becoming a warrior chosen of God for His purposes. Storm after storm came to you and your children. You cried and cried. You asked why so many times. I remained silent until I then gave you more. Even though you have come through the furnace of affliction, your heart is still on Me.

"Now, I have fulfilled some of My promises to you, but not all of them. I will now fulfill all of them, understand? Even though it seems as though the wicked prosper and the children of God are poor in spirit, this will now change. I have never forgotten your brokenness and I will now heal you of it all. More so, you will astonish those who knew you and expected you to remain as you are now… sickly.

"Well, Erin, this day has now come. All which you were stripped of, all which was stolen from you and your children, all of this will now come back

in blessings multiplied to you. All that was broken will be restored and even better than before. What happened to you and your children many years ago, the poison hidden by someone you all loved and trusted, will be completely reversed.

"Today, and throughout the nations, the same event has happened… hidden poisons were released to make the nations sick. However, God, who is over all things, will pour out His Living Water through His Vessels. These Vessels are purer than Temple Vessels. These Vessels were found worthy by My hands and for My purposes.

"Now watch as I deliver what I have promised to all those I have called and will call. To those who have blessed and been a blessing to My measures, I will multiply a thousand-fold more of blessings to each of them in return. You, your family and your friends will all be a great blessing to so many. I know the heart of a man and I am here to harvest the hearts of those whose hopes are in Me.

"When you display awesome deeds, some will say 'God would never do this… these must be aliens or demons.' Well, to those I say 'Flee and see what comes next as you will now live in great fear.' Unless they turn and repent, they will be in continuous fear as I work with those I have called for a time and times.

"To all of those who will then say 'And where is this written in the Bible?', I tell you the truth… even though I have written about this, man then chooses not to pray for this truth to be revealed to them. My Words on a page mean nothing to them because their hearts are as stone.

"However, to those who believe that I can do a new thing, they will see the full measure of My wonder and glory. I carry My Recompense for My children with Me. No scheme of hell nor plans of men will come against My Will.

"Now, Erin, you understand why I allowed all of this. I know it was difficult, but I never forgot you. Never once did I forget you. Now is the time I will expose all that was hidden in those who did so much harm against you and your children. Their numbers are many…

- Those who were bitter towards you.
- Those who testified falsely against you.
- Those who, what you call, gaslighted you.
- Those who stole from you.
- Those who lied to you.

- Those who turned away from you.
- Those who could have helped you in your times of greatest need, but didn't.
- Those who called you cursed names in secret.
- Those who secretly delighted in your downfallen state of being.
- Those who set out to harm you in their self-righteousness.
- Those who cursed you and your children.

"Well, Erin, now is the time. Now is the time I will expose all that was hidden. While some will quickly come to you and apologize, others will not. Pray, Erin."

Me: "Oh Lord, turn their hearts to You. Turn them and overcome them with goodness instead. Maybe they will then see it and do what is right."

Jesus: "Your prayers are good."

Me: "Lord, they truly know not what they are doing. Lord, please have mercy on them."

Jesus: "Surrender all of them to Me and I will sort this out. Trust Me to do what must be done, okay?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. I must admit that I am both excited and scared."

Jesus: "Do not be scared. I haven't forgotten you. You will be overjoyed. I am with you. I love you. Erin, My recompense from Heaven is with Me. I bring it to you here. Rejoice!"

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-573/

573 – God is our Restorer

Received on Friday, February 11, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for priceless love along a sometimes lonely road of life. It is not that I am alone physically. My family and friends are always nearby. After so many years of being alone, it is something else to experience the Voice of God. It literally parts us and sets us apart. It is lonely, not because I can't dialog with the Lord as I am able to, but rather it is because I am in between two states of being.

The Lord has been separating me more. He wants me to be quieter in my thoughts, to listen more and to talk less. I need to sleep when I am sleepy. I am to rest when my body is telling me to. He has taught me how to breathe fresh air. He has taught me to take a deep breath, even when I cough.

Somewhere along the road, I stopped breathing deeply. I also stopped singing as worship was cancelled at church. I have been praying more and complaining less. I think about God all the time now. I am asking Him a lot of questions that don't get answered, at least for now.

My path to the bird feeding area was very icy this morning. This last snowfall was extremely heavy, thick and wet. However, the blue snow is back. After I put seed out, I noticed several deer rise from laying in the snow up the hill across from our home. This usually means that the seeds and nuts I lay out will all be gone in minutes.

Well, at least a little red squirrel is confident enough in my presence as to allow me to feed him out of my hand. He then leaves for a few seconds and then returns for some more nuts. I spread seeds and nuts all over for them to eat. While the little red squirrels are not the brightest little animals, they are super cute.

I went inside and turned on a few lights. I then noticed through the windows that a massive ice shelf almost 18" thick is about to fall off of our roof and onto our prettiest little tree. Without a miracle from God, this ice shelf is about to fall on this tree and annihilate it.

The tree next to it has lost several branches from this shelf of ice as well. I prayed to the Lord to let the shelf drop next to it and not onto the tree. Well, talk about a quick answer to prayers. After about twenty minutes, I heard a loud rumble. The ice shelf fell and somehow completely missed the tree. Thank You, Jesus.

Last night while preparing for bed, I noticed a lump under my left arm. I phone my doctor today and they are going to look at it next week on Wednesday, February 16, 2022. This is discouraging. I have so many health issues that it just feels hopeless. It seems that there is always a long-term side effect of earthly battles, traumas and difficulties. It effects our body's ability to fight them off.

Battles always produce wounds of some sort. The wounds then produce scars. Sometimes scars can't be seen as they can even be under the surface. My journals contain record after record of scars…physical, mental and spiritual. I continue to pray for healing. I know it is coming, but the constant waiting is the difficult part.

The stress of all of it can manifest over time. I had hoped by now that God would have reached down into the thick of the things I had become and pulled me out of all of the mud and mire. I can't even comprehend that He is bringing our recompense. He is our unconventional God and He can do whatever He chooses for His Glory.

Me: "Oh Lord, so many things are coming against us who love You with all of our souls. We just love You so much. We can hardly wait to be called into service as part of Your amazing Holy Army. Oh Father, please consider all of us as being worthy of being called. While the waiting has been long, I just know You will make it all worth it. We can hardly wait!"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Oh Erin, you are here with Me. I count this as Great Gain. In order to gain the Kingdom of Heaven, you must lose yourself in this life. To find Me here is to gain all things I have prepared for you there. I have built a house for you here and in Heaven. Great is your reward, Erin. Your battles have produced great victories. My story is reflected on the table of your heart. My victory is in you. My story is told through you.

"My love is reflected as Living Water flowing and pouring out over these pages. This a great story of love. I love you, Erin. You are My treasure,

a jewel in My Crown and a warrior in the battles here. I know you are discouraged as wave after wave of bad news continues to crash upon your shore. You are numb. I feel your heart breaking. However, please remember My promises to you.

"I have promised good all of the days of your life. I promised to deliver you from your oppressors and restore all that had been stolen from you. I promised to heal your brokenness and restore you here as you are in Heaven. I also promised to provide for you and your family in a way that no one can take it from you. I promised you would dance as you did in your youth and have great peace.

"I professed My love for you in the small matters, as well as the large ones. I have never forgotten one thing. Your recompense I bring with Me. As you are a blessing to others, so too will I bless all who bless you. I will not stop doing this. I was with you while you were stripped away of all things. The locusts destroyed all you had come to know. You then returned to Me with your whole heart.

"You fasted, wept and mourned. Your heart was laid bare. You sought Me on your knees in all matters because you thought 'perhaps the Lord will have mercy and leave a blessing behind for me'. You believed. Erin, you believed!

"I am about to pour out My Spirit fully into My Vessels that I have prepared for My purposes. However, I have prepared even greater things. This will be like the day of Pentecost, but multiplied. You will delight greatly in the works of the Lord.

"You have sounded the trumpets. The way was prepared for you by Me. Now, do not worry, Erin, as I have you. I love you. We are together as one. Nothing will come against you. All of My promises will come to pass. Rejoice, Erin!"

Dream over.

574 – After the Great Harvest (the Rapture)

Received on Sunday, February 13, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your love. Father, my heart grieves today. If not for Your promises, the world would surely be lost. I struggle as I read horrible things that people write about the good and such praises the wicked give about evil. It makes my heart sick that they do not see they are bearing false witness. They are lying to deceive others in favor of furthering a wicked agenda.

Many people are hurt who speak out against oppression. The evil governments cancel their abilities to make a living for their families. They have mortgage notes called in by their banks that they cannot afford to pay. Employers are forced to let them go and even their assets are frozen or seized. Their reputations are being destroyed. When evil controls all resources, what comes next? I had a horrible dream last night…

Sub-Dream 1 "Horrible Events to Come" begins…

I saw a beautiful city. People were enjoying a beautiful sunny day. Families were outside enjoying the beauty and peace. There was no threat here to anyone. There was no evil. The people had enjoyment and were smiling and happy. It was spring to summer as there were blossoming trees. Then without warning, I heard a sound that was followed by silence.

Then something like a film off of hot pavement, the scene had been frozen, suspended in a moment of time. Even a wedding had been interrupted and suspended. I saw bodies melting. The entire area was wiped off the face of the Earth in seconds. Above the cloud cover over the area, I saw thousands of angels from Heaven gathering the souls of those God was collecting.

Then what had been beautiful, lovely and full of joy was now gone. Streets of pavement was black liquid. The heat coming from the area ignited buildings and structures. It even ignited trees miles away. Everything was black. I then heard the Voice of God from Heaven call out. Angels were sent to administer a plague to a distant city void of God. This plague melted

bodies as they stood. However, death did not come quickly. People cursed God.

The Voice of God addressing His Angel Army: "Because they do not humble themselves and turn to Me, I will not hear them. I will now send even more calamity."

I then heard loud shofars. The shofars were so loud that it shook the land with a great quake. Even though many could no longer hear due to how loud it was, they still did not humble themselves.

The Voice of God: "Collect all living creatures, the animals and the birds of the air. All fish are to retreat to the depths of the sea."

In an instant, all creatures of the land and air had been taken by God. All fish of the rivers, lakes and oceans and all creatures of the sea were called to retreat. Angels then placed staffs into the waters and the waters became undrinkable. Even so, the people still did not humble themselves.

The dry ground was then split open all over the Earth. From these splits, horrible creatures came out of the pit below to inflict and punish the proud. While those still on the Earth would have now welcomed death, they could not find it. They hungered and thirsted. There was now no relief for the wicked.

I then saw a group marked of God as a beacon of light in the darkness. These were preserved by God and unable to be inflicted. They were witnesses to the lost that God saves, shelters, protects, feeds and gives water to those who thirst from the Storehouses in Heaven. God continuously strengthened His people. He sent them food and water from fresh springs. They laid down in lush meadows.

The Voice of the Lord: "I sent many warnings over the years, but they refused to listen. They did not turn back to Me. It will now come down to the Valley of Decision."

Sub-Dream 1 over…

I woke up with a distant city on my heart… Dresden, Germany. I am not sure why. I went to look this up and discovered that today marked the anniversary of the fire bombings of Dresden that began on February 13, 1945. Thousands of civilians were killed by allied forces. Since this didn't seem entirely necessary for the winning of the war, it seemed more like retribution against the German people.

Flash forward to today. I was in shock to learn that an estimated 360 million Christians worldwide have been persecuted. If the news does not

report on this, how can we know? Is there no justice against the wicked here in the corrupt courts? The USA is the new Israel. Israel is actually the new Judah. Please defend these countries. These countries have been dedicated to You.

Me: "Oh Father, please defend the righteous. There are so many that love You. More lies are spread to confuse the truth. Father, please stop this. It makes my heart sick. You are God. There is nothing more powerful than You. Father, please protect us."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "I am here, Erin, and I am with you. I understand your concerns. I have heard your cries. The wicked does not prevail against the righteous. My favor will be removed when I gather the children of God Home. I will bring them to the place I have prepared for them. They will live in great joy, laughter, celebration and peace. No evil will be present. My recompense and promise are fulfilled in Heaven."

Me: "Lord, then why do I spend so much time in the land here after You gather the Saints (in the Rapture)? Did I not make it Home (via the Rapture)?"

Jesus: "Oh Erin, you reside in Heaven. Your Home is with Me. You are asking Me about your dreams in the land of tribulation after the Great Harvest (the Rapture). Think of a field… what happens after that field is harvested?"

Me: "The farmer prepares it for winter?"

Jesus: "The rubble and stalks which remain are often burned by fire. The field is then stirred up. All that remains under the dirt and soil is brought to the surface and exposed. This will be the same. The wheat will not be replanted again until the Earth has been burned up and reformed by God, understand?"

Me: "After the Great Harvest, it is so dark and scary."

Jesus: "Yes. This is because the Light, the Holy Spirit, is gone. Only My remnant will remain."

Me: "Do You mean the Tribulation Saints?"

Jesus: "No, these are different. Remember when I taught you about the late grape. The grapes of these vineyards endure the harshest conditions, yet produce the sweetest wine."

Me: "I remember."

Jesus: "Do they just grow randomly with no vineyard workers to keep an eye on their progress and report this to the vineyard owner?"

Me: "No, of course not."

Jesus: "These workers do not experience freezing temperatures as they are kept safe while working. They go back and forth to work from their Home in a beautiful estate of the Vineyard Owner. They enjoy music, good food and rest there while they continue to watch over these volatile growing conditions.

"Much of these vines will endure the harshest conditions in darkness as this is the coldest time. They appear as lights and illuminated as marked by the Vineyard Owner so anything lurking to destroy them will be scattered. Erin, who do I choose to bring in this Harvest, the Sweetest Harvest?"

Me: "Your Workers?"

Jesus: "Yes. I will use those who are equipped with the experience to understand what these grapes are having to endure, those who have gone through the fire of affliction themselves, those who have experience dealing with the world and, despite its lure, still chose Me.

"Erin, your compassion and understanding has made you able to bring in this late sweet harvest. You have spent time in your dreams enduring harsh conditions. You have spent time searching for those whose hearts are crying out to Me. You will not be alone as I have called others into this army."

Me: "Are we like Navy Seals?"

Jesus: "Hmm, interesting. Well, yes, you are like this, but even more so. You will have Me. You will display awesome deeds and nothing will come against you."

Me: "It seems that there are very few in the late harvest from my dreams. It looks like the wicked spend a lot of time lying about the absence of a billion people. There still seems to be some rich people enjoying their material spoils. There are a lot of tragic things. I see that drugs will become plentiful and will be used to numb the pain. They will then be convinced that the visible demons are merely hallucinations brought on by the drugs. There is no medical care, no clean water, no animals or birds and no Bibles."

Jesus: "This is 'as written'. Now, are you ready to enjoy the pre-game Great Harvest Show? Spoiler alert… the wicked flee to the hills and I come to harvest a wheatfield of healthy crops. Right now, there are mostly poor crops. There are broken hearts and great illnesses. My Workers will be healed and will then heal the lands. This will be a time and times like no other. Rejoice, Erin, rejoice. I answer prayers."

Me: "Thank You, Lord. I love You."

Jesus: "I love you."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-575/

Dream 575 – The River of Life vs the River of Death

Received on Wednesday, February 16, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your love. Thank You for the love of family and friends. Father, I am scared. Please do not wait too long. My husband was taken out of consideration for another job. How can we move if he doesn't have a position lined up? We can't. We can't even rent a home without steady income.It is impossible to operate in this world without this.

That being said, we trust in Your promises and we will continue to wait on You. I cling to the life raft of Your promises as we float on uncertain waters all around us. You have showed me the plans of the New World Order. I see all of it transpiring before our eyes. It is a global agenda. If You would have showed me this ten years ago, I would have thought 'wow, something like this would never happen as we would know it if it were true.'

However, and as You reminded me, what has been planted on a small scale in Germany in 1933 was actually the inception of a greater plan. The chosen people of God and their success in all matters angered those around them. Their religious practices also infuriated them. Hatred for the Jewish people has never stopped. The moment God called them His children, they were immediately the subject and focus of the evil in the land.

When God calls you His, you are marked. You are then despised and blamed for all of the world's problems. You are denied freedoms. You are treated unfairly in courts. However, you are also greatly feared. This is happening again today. After my dreams the last few days, I went to prayer. The Lord has been downloading His plans for God's people and they are awesome and exciting. He then gave me a dream…

Me: "Lord, why did You give me a dream of two rivers… the River of Life and a river that is the opposite of life. Perhaps You will discuss this with me?"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Remember that the enemy is emboldened right now. All of the plans of the enemy are the opposite of good. He uses tactics to lead you down a river tributary that is void of anything good. He gave you his playbook in 2008. This was a document outlining what he has planned for anyone opposed to him. In this, you will find the inception of anger toward his enemies and the buildup of his campaign of hatred. There are other documents as well, some new and some old."

Me: "Lord, please show me what to look for."

Jesus: "Remember that the enemy strikes against his enemies with accusations. These accusations are actually exactly what he has done, is doing or is about to do. These are hidden in plain sight."

Me: "Lord, what do I look for?"

Jesus: "If the enemy tells you something is a lie, there is probably truth there, understand? This has never changed. Erin, smoke and mirrors is a term often used. These are illusions meant to confuse reality."

Me: "Lord, if You look at the conspiracies supposedly debunked as stated by the main stream media from many years ago, these are now coming to pass. Turns out, these were not conspiracies. These are real and true, but now under the grand illusion that it is somehow for our own good."

Jesus: "Many look at the Jews and ask 'how can they be so easily led astray?' To those who say this, I reply 'it is really not that difficult to do, including with you.' It all starts with a planted seed that is allowed to take root. This can be both for good and evil. Awesome deeds can even take root in the desert… miracles, signs and wonders.

"Over the span of the 40 years in the desert traveling as nomads with no home, seeds of doubt took root as great destruction. The same seed was presented to Eve and she became confused. Instead of searching for answers from her Creator, God, her Father, she listened to the serpent. The serpent planted the seeds of doubt and it took root in her spiritual separation."

Me: "This is all so disturbing."

Jesus: "There are many signs hidden in plain sight that point to the enemy."

Me: "Lord, why allow those You love to be so easily deceived? It seems the enemy is ever-present in all places even though You are the One who is actually omnipresent."

Jesus: "The enemy uses modern tools to make it seem like he is omnipresent. He is not. As for My presence in someone, I must receive an open door to Me when I knock. Most don't seek Me. Most Christians have two doors. One door is usually closed and only opened when there is a need. The other door is open all the time for the enemy. The enemy then enters by various means, coming and going all day long.

"How many of My people claim that the internet can be used for good or evil? While now a necessity for day-to-day living, this is a tool for the enemy to accumulate information on someone. It is better to pray and consult God over all things as I can allow you to uncover and unlock the information you seek in a way that the enemy is unable to control."

Me: "How?"

Jesus: "Just as I instructed you. You pray and then I lead you to a place to read. You read some former conspiracies that are now found to be truth. To make an accusation look really outlandish, the enemy will sometimes sprinkle in a ridiculous lie in order to frame it all together as 'crazy'. You see this from 14 years ago (2008) now coming true. In the meantime, what continues to happen to advance evil?"

Me: "So much, Lord. This is now too numerous to count. Truth is just a suggestion now and not welcomed. While truth is now optional, if not forbidden, hatred and evil is now mainstream. It is horrible and prevalent everywhere."

Jesus: "Information is power. Truth is the greatest power. I am truth. This is why I am hated. Anyone who now stands for truth is also hated."

Me: "Help us, Lord, for we have so little power now."

Jesus: "This is not true, Erin, for I am with you and I am in you. No weapons formed against you shall prosper. Now, remember that I am God over all things. As the enemy is now in a hurry, he makes glaring mistakes. How interesting would a magician be if all his tricks were uncovered? He would lose his ability to excite his audience. This is happening all around you now. Now, tell Me about your dream."

Me: "Here is goes.

Sub-Dream 1 "The Opposing Two Rivers" begins…

I saw two rivers. The river to the right was beautiful. All things around it were living, fruitful and abundant. The water of the river was crystal clear and lifegiving. The water was pure and refreshing and no death was near it.

The river to the left was disarming at first. By appearances, it looked good. While many people drank from this river, they then became sick over time. Some became drunk from this water. They didn't realize how far they had drifted downstream. As the river flowed, the water became murkier. Nothing around it had life. At the center of the river was a type of dam.

This dam channeled tributaries in five different directions. The river itself was black and like swamp water. It was disgusting, smelling like rotting flesh. Many were bathing in this putrid water. Others were drinking from it. The five tributaries flowed to several areas. Everywhere the tributaries went became filled with death. It was awful.

Sub-Dream 1 over…

Jesus: "What I offer is life everlasting apart from the river of death. My Words are lifegiving. One river feeds many rivers. My tributaries are also lifegiving. Life is given by the one truth, truth itself. In contrast, the world is drinking and even drunk from that which the enemy is flowing.

"The enemy's river is dark and murky. His river flows with false testimonies, false teachings, false news and false history. All that was once called evil and bad is now called good. All that was once called good is now called evil and bad. The flow of evil is swift and many are being caught up in it."

Me: "Oh Lord, please stop them. The people of the world have been deceived. There is a lack of transparency. There is so much corruption. They have been lied to by those they had trusted."

Jesus: "It was written that these events would occur."

Me: "Lord, Your people could lose everything if the evil continues to grow in power."

Jesus: "Erin, stay strong. Do not worry. I have not left you. I am here. The land is Mine. The banks are Mine. The money is Mine. I have created you. I will not let you fall. While the enemy of My people can plot and plan, I am God over all things and I am in complete control. The enemy has very lofty plans. The leader of the north has begun his campaign. I will not allow him to succeed. Can you trust Me?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. Since You are with us, we will be okay."

Jesus: "I have revealed many things to you. I would not reveal this without having a great plan to transform and strengthen you. As you are today, you would not endure it. I show you the plans of the wicked so that you understand why so many will cry out for a Savior. The crop for harvesting must be ripe for the Harvester, understand? If it is not ready, the harvest is poor.

"Hearts are becoming ready. The river to the left controls most information and cannot be easily seen. If you have questions, pray to Me and I will reveal that which is hidden. Truth will set you free. I am revealing truth. I am shedding light on the evil done by the wicked. Do not worry. Be strong and take courage. I love you and I am with you."

Dream over.

576 – The Rampaging Boar to the North

Received on Saturday, February 19, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all You have done. Thank You for my husband, our children, my family and my Nest friends. We are so very blessed. Thank You for saving our home during this last storm. Our driveway is a bit washed out, as is our road, but we are still able to get in and out.

The neighbor that bought the house below us in 2021 is experiencing their first winter here. They were not as fortunate as us. Over five tons of mud and debris cascaded down into their driveway and garage. She is a neonatal nurse and must now park up the road. They were so disheartened. Winter 2022 has been brutal so far and there is no end in sight for us. Father, I need help with a disturbing dream I had last night:

Sub-Dream 1 "The Rampaging Boar" begins…

I saw a large pink boar. It had massive hooked horns/tusks. It was quite frightening. It was lurking near a home without a fence. A couple with two little children lived there. The boar watched them day and night to study their movements. When they were all sleeping at night, the boar would enter the yard to sniff around.

There was a beautiful apple tree there with the juiciest of apples. There was a swing from one of the branches. The family would laugh and sing while enjoying the swing. They picked apples from the tree. Even though they didn't have much materially, they loved each other and their home.

One night, the boar went into the yard as per usual. This time though, the boar smelled something and began to dig. It dug up black round looking mud balls that looked like hard dung. The boar ate the mud ball. He then went to the edge of the yard and called to the other boars.

A swarm of boars then came to dig up all of the mud balls. When the family finally noticed this, they sounded the alarm. The alarm rang loudly throughout the neighborhood. The boars scattered. The family went out to

their yard to inspect the horrible damage the boars did to their beautiful yard. A neighbor came up to the family and lifted up one of the mud balls the boars were eating.

Neighbor: "It is hard to believe you have this black gold in Canada. Do you know how lucky you are to have this in your yard?"

Father: "What are you talking about?"

Neighbor: "These are truffles! You have truffles in your yard. Ounce for ounce, these truffles are worth even more than gold."

At that, the family began to harvest more truffles. They soon gathered and sold so many truffles that they could pay their debts and build up a sizable savings account. They celebrated and asked the Lord to bless this wonderful bounty that had been given to them. While the boars had left, one boar stayed behind in hiding and became quite angry at this turn of events for this family.

Boar: "I have been cultivating these truffles for over six years now. I have worked hard. I have watched over them. I have continually waited until the proper time. They are rightfully mine. They have stolen what should be mine. Because of this, I am now going to destroy them. Together, we will hurt them until they give us what is ours."

This 'master boar' then gathered hundreds of other boars to invade the neighborhood. They threatened all the neighbors that surrounded the family. The boars demanded that they forcibly return all of the truffles to the boars. While there was resistance at first, this started to decrease when they began to chase down children and pets.

The banks then froze the accounts of the family and anyone helping them. The boars then cut off the family's ability to get food or use their vehicles. Their home was then overrun and taken over by the 'boar army'. In fear, all the neighbors kept quite as the boars began to take over. Everything was sacrificed to the 'master boar' and his insatiable need for power.

Sub-Dream 1 over…

When I woke up, I realized that the boar was the leader of the country to the north of the USA. This dream was deeply disturbing. The north country has fallen to a dictator. He has shut down parliament. They are destroying the peaceful protestors' lives and livelihoods. Police on large horses trampled over an elderly disabled woman. Some say she later died, but it is hard to confirm this given the blacked-out media.

Me: "Lord, how can You stand by when mass numbers of people are being deceived? How can You stand by when those who recognize the evil of this regime are instantly crushed? I wish for this ruthless leader to be crushed instead. I can't help myself and I want to be completely honest with You. I am sorry for feeling this way."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here. I am in you. Did you not understand when I told you that God's calendar is the measure of time and events? Who owns the seasons and the years and all of the events surrounding these? You then ask Me 'why is this allowed by God?' and 'why does God standby?' Well, Erin, there is both a complex answer and a simple answer to these questions.

"From a complex view, remember the cauldron of water to be boiled. The citizens in the cauldron are the frogs. The stokers of the flames under the cauldron are the rulers and enemies. They stoke the flames to allow the temperature of the water to eventually rise to the boiling point. Before this though, there are warning signs. The climate changes.

"Steam rises from the surface and the water starts to bubble. The frogs see this and they become uncomfortable. The frogs are in shock as the water was cool when they were first placed into it. The frogs were not alarmed as the leaders used soothing words and smiled a lot. The frogs remained unalarmed until those over the process became impatient because the water was not boiling fast enough.

"The frogs then noticed a change in the faces of those who were trying to boil them alive. The frogs then have two choices. They can either be boiled alive or they can jump out. Now, a plan was put into place to accelerate the new government globally, understand? Remember that an enemy of an enemy can be an ally when necessary. The pandemic has allowed the government to seize control over the population.

"The people of the land to the north are kind and peaceful. They are considered to be the friends of the world and friends to the world. The new order's action plan was to start in this country and other countries easy to control and then branch out from there. All of this is then put into a neat package by the controlled media. By controlling what the people are seeing, they are then easily deceived."

Me: "This doesn't seem fair to me. Lord, how can the people be blamed when the enemy is so clever and deceptive?"

Jesus: "Those with discernment know the hands of the enemy. They also speak with Me and ask Me questions about them. You know the enemy by his fruit. Does he answer with lies to appease or does he tell the truth? He has given you his playbook, his manifesto. He has made his manifold presence to the world clear.

"Just look at all that he has done since he rose in power. He deceives by the same methods of the one operating in the dark to the south. They are revealed. Now, let us look at the simple reason for Me allowing all of this. Erin, it is about the harvest, not the actions of evil leaders."

Me: "Hmm, I am not sure I follow. Is the Lord allowing this in order to see which frogs stay in the cauldron and which frogs hop out? Regardless, we now need a miracle here. This seems so hopeless."

Jesus: "Calm down. As the leaders and the enemies have veiled and deceived the people, they too will be deceived by their own people. They will be proved right by their actions, understand? I have weighed and measure this leader (of the country to the north of the USA). It will not go well for him. Erin, he will fall."

Me: "There are so many disturbing things happening all over the world right now, as well as here. Oh Lord, what will happen next?"

Jesus: "I know that there are many who are far from Me. Many of those who are for Me are being held to the fire. Erin, just know that I am in the midst of them. You know them from their root. Study the history of Germany. What is planned now is the elimination of millions of people. They had hoped for a Great Reset. Well, I am about to reset the world instead. They will be unprepared for what I am about to do."

Me: "Lord, is there anything we can do to make this happen now, as in within days, instead of the unclear time period of 'soon'? 'Soon' has been a very long time coming and is a source of frustration for almost all of us here on the Nest. In addition, is there anything I need to be careful of? So much seems to be unsafe in the world right now."

Jesus: "Do not act on anything unless I instruct you. Their surveillance is widespread and all is corrupted. They scramble to protect and stand on their platforms because they see they risk toppling. All this occurs while the one corrupt leader remains behind the scenes and quiet. This man is the guiltiest. Remember that the enemy always states his plans and exposes his position in subtleties. These are not easy to detect unless I first alert you. Now, what have you learned?"

Me: "That the Great Reset included killing off all of those who are a drain on society. The plague amplified underlying conditions. The vaccines that were forced on us have made it so once dormant conditions are now brought up to the surface. As treatment is still not available in so many cases, many then die or are left dying. They plan to send wave after wave of these to keep everyone controlled.

"The tests for Covid are then used to gather our DNA. They did this because so many of us did not take the bait and sign up for '23 and me' or the other DNA harvesting schemes. They have also begun to shut down anyone opposed to them. They are removing executives under the guise of equity. They are shutting churches down and bankrupting them.

"Anyone opposed to this regime is defined as an enemy of the state. The land to the north now calls their 'democracy' a 'liberal democracy'. This tells me that they will soon begin to shut down all conservative voices. Now I wonder if the previous leader of this country, a good man and a staunch conservative, was removed by a corrupt voting system. It just doesn't seem fair to me."

Jesus: "You are not to worry, Erin, as I am God over all of this. I am greater in you than he who is in the world and this means anyone in the world. Now, it is I who allow a leader to rise and it is I who will take him down. Do not worry as this must all be exposed in order for My Great Plan to be revealed. Erin, this is My Great Reset, understand? I have you. Do not worry as I will provide for you in all things. Now rejoice, Erin, as the time has come. The boiling pot for the frogs will instead be for the ones who intend to stoke the flames underneath the cauldron."

Me: "Lord, what about my dream?"

Jesus: "You understand the meaning here. There is another root. The land of his father."

Me: "The Bay of Pigs in Cuba in 1961 comes to mind."

Jesus: "Erin, this was a failed attempt against a corrupt leader. However, this will not fail again. While it is good for you to know who the boar is in your dream, knowing that I am all-powerful is even better. As for boars, they eat refuse and slop. They are considered unclean because they carry disease. This can be amplified and can sicken or kill those who consume it. Overall, it is not a beneficial meat."

Me: "I think I understand."

Jesus: "Not everything is beneficial. As for this leader, watch and see what I will do. Now rejoice, Erin, rejoice!". Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-577/

577 – The Transformation will Trigger the Great Reset

Received on Sunday, February 20, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your protection over us. Thank You for the great love of family and Nest friends. You are surely our Great Father and Your Statutes are perfect.

I awoke from a night of dreams and deep sleep. The Lord was instructing me. When I awoke, I realized that what we see daily, all that we had come to be certain of, all that we had ever known to be true, all had been stolen from us. I mourned for the world yesterday as I know how alone they must feel with not walking with our Precious Lord. There is no hope. Freedom is gone.

The enemy was able to lock down the world for two years. It set up the leaders of the world to unite for their common goals: one government, one religion, one bank, one currency. They met under the cloak of various causes. I have read several reports of the plans set forth by world leaders. Their goals are to implement various measures that they deem to be for our 'greater good'.

The Lord showed me from their plans that they wish to eliminate whole populations of 'problems'. The recent waves of pandemics were their way of experimenting with getting rid of 'old people' and others they deem as a waste of resources. The New World Order (NWO), is exceedingly gifted at implementing self-serving agendas that are 'for your good'. The following are ways the NWO controls various issues…

- They are particularly adept at regulating input and output with information technology. The flow of all information goes through their 'innovation partnerships'. 'Big Tech' is fundamental in this control.
- They then control and funnel monetary equity. This involves the redistribution of resources and opportunities under the guise of economic fairness.

- Education to be provided so that all marginalized groups are afforded the same opportunities. This could be done by lowering the bar based on a given race.
- Control of clean water and its flow. Water is a luxury we take for granted, but is an absolute privilege in many countries, especially desert climates.
- Food regulation and the elimination of meat and dairy. They wish to redefine these foods as 'outdated food sources'.
- Remove people from the country and move them into the cities. Goal of removing all individualized home ownership.
- Control energy consumption to net zero. Remove all gas and oil related products. Enforce this heavily on the USA in particular.
- One healthcare for all, but different prices for each sub-group.

This world government is already here and is fully functioning. This is just awful. I had a disturbing dream last night:

Sub-Dream 1 - "Counterfeit Dead Sea Scrolls" begins

A group of 'global archeologists' uncovered a cave containing sealed vessels. Inside these vessels were some scrolls. These scrolls were fakes, but were offered up as the true word of God. By crafty design, these scrolls all pointed away from **Jesus** as Savior and towards **Jesus** as deceiver. Instead of the scrolls showing Christians being persecuted, it spoke of the Israelite's enemies being the truly persecuted.

Those 'truly persecuted' included the list of enemies from **Exodus 33:2** (the Canaanites, the Amorites, the Hittites, the Perizzites, the Hivites and the Jebusites). The archeologists claimed that this find delegitimized the 12 Tribes of Israel. They wanted the birthright to go back to Esau from Jacob.

After these findings, a call was made for the global community and human rights activists to remove the Jews from Israel and allow the rightful heirs of Esau to restore the Temple Mount. A law then went out across the nations that all Bibles were to be removed, along with any and all material that supported the Bible. The Holy Books of the Jews were also to be outlawed.

Anyone caught with this material would be arrested and their assets seized. I then saw an evil world leader travel immediately to Jerusalem. As

he toured the area, he called for the removal of certain items. He then entered the Holy of Holies and spoke:

The Leader of the Black Dragon: "This is finished."

Sub-Dream 1 over.

I woke up suddenly. My heart was racing. This seemed so current. I went to God in communion. As I knelt, a spider ran over my devotional chair. I knew I had no time to grab something. I decided to kill it with my bare hands and did just that. I have never done this before. It was gross and I hate spiders. My fearlessness of spiders today was a pleasant and unexpected surprise.

Thank You, Lord for removing this spider. I would have spent a longtime tracking it down if it had escaped. Father, my heart grieves. You have downloaded so much information into my brain's small 'hard-drive'. I need a miracle from You. I need to know how to formulate what You have given me. I am grieving because I have now come to realize that the NWO is already in control.

The majority of the world is unaware of their powers. I am sad that they made the USA and the Church weak in order to shift their power to themselves. There has been a great war against us, yet not a single shot has been fired. Still, I know that God is bigger and greater and that He rules over all things. Father, please rise up in Your people. How does one even know where to look?

Me: "Oh Lord, please don't let all of this happen. You are sovereign. Your ways are perfect. Please show the world that You are God over all things. Don't forget Your amazing promises to Your Bride. We love You and long to be with You forever."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here. I am with you and My Voice is in you. I have not forgotten you. I remember all things done to My people. I see what has been done. It is not hidden from God. I hear every conversation from the wicked leaders as they plot together. They believe I cannot hear nor see and I am not present. Well, here is a surprise for them… I AM!

"What you have been witnessing during the enemy's Great Reset is a leader who has become punch drunk from the very spirits in his thirst for power. He has made known his position and commends leaders who enjoy

control over their people. However, remember this… when you are drunk with power, you make mistakes.

"In this case, God sees and so does the world. He has been used as a type of 'test government'. He is like a mini-example of what the One World Government should plan for. However, what this leader from the north doesn't understand is that he too is but a pawn in their global chess game."

Me: "So they have used this evil leader to determine what not to do, along with what works and what doesn't?"

Jesus: "Well, yes. It is one of the last stages of the rise of the One World Government. As for the USA, I allowed their leader to have a mental decline. Those with discernment can visibly see that there is a problem. Even so, he is merely the front man for a much larger global agenda. While the world sees this leader's actions as foolish, meaning they are distracted by confusing policies, these very actions are being used to destroy the nation from within.

"An entire army has now entered the USA from the south. This army has now been dispersed throughout the nation. This army are invaders set on great retribution for what they believe their false god has called them to avenge. Each of them hates with a hatred of a hundred men. They are longing for the day when they get the weapons to kill the innocent and the go ahead to use them.

"There is another faction… a great enemy with no mention of God. They will feed on each other. These are flesh eaters. They have risen to power funded by the Land of the Red Dragon. Their goal is to strike down all of the fighting men."

Me: "With Fentanyl?"

Jesus: "Yes, but also with something greater. As for the rise of the sons of perdition, the enemy can barely contain his excitement. Many false events are planned whereby the one who has caused them blames an innocent group. An entire portion of the population will then endure what the evil leader has done in the north… families persecuted, bank accounts closed and money seized.

"Families will be separated. Many will be encamped, waiting for justice, a court date that never comes. This is because their money will be taken. This means any funds available to pay for mortgages and other things will not be in the account and available for such use. This will happen to homes, vehicles and belongings. All of these will then be taken as 'payment in kind'. This will all happen under a different 'emergency act'."

Me: "Oh Lord, this is so horrible. Please stop this. Please don't allow this."

Jesus: "This is only their plans, their Great Reset, not Mine. They will not believe what is about to come. Behold, I am God and I will not give My Name to another. I will not allow My people to suffer under such great deception, the likes of which the world has never seen before."

Me: "Lord, You have shown me certain events over the years. However, I never worried as I did not focus too much on them. This is a lot to think about."

Jesus: "This is because the time was not right. If I exposed their plots earlier, they would have just found a different way, understand? My dreams to you and My letters are so you would come to know Me as a Bride to her Groom. I began slowly and we grew together as one. Your heart needed to understand what the unconditional love of your Savior and your Groom was. It has been a long courtship.

"In a relationship, it can take many turns, many rough roads and inclines, but in all things of God, this is divine, a divine romance. I know you have learned more about Me through this process. I have watched you grow and mature in your understanding of My ways. You have grown to trust Me and to look forward to time with Me. Over time, I found you capable to share more and more of Me and to write these as love letters."

Me: "Lord, these are the greatest treasures and my greatest gifts. I never want to stop until I am actually in Heaven one day. Then I will be face to face with You."

Jesus: "While this will be a wonderful day, we still have work to do here."

Me: "Lord, evil is increasing daily. It is hard to believe so much of it."

Jesus: "I know it is difficult. There is a great reason I come with the Sword of Truth and with tens of thousands of My saints. While the enemy knows My Great Event is coming and is preparing for it, he doesn't know what this is. Some of their occultists are claiming that a door will soon be opening that will make them more powerful. This is their words, not Mine. They also have claimed that many will be transformed… healed and strengthened. Their visions were so clear that they are now excited."

Me: "Lord, You allowed them to have visions of a Transformation they won't even be part of? That is so funny!"

Jesus: "Yes. This is so when the things of Heaven are visible on Earth and My Bride is Transformed with the power of Heaven visible through them, these wicked servants of Jezebel will proclaim and testify to the miracles of

God. There will also be signs and wonders. Now, do not worry when you see the wicked seem to advance. This is necessary for all those who are downtrodden to cry out for help and look for a Savior, understand?”

Me: “Yes. In the meantime, is there anything we need to do?”

Jesus: “Yes, pray. What is coming to the world will shock man. There will be great tears of joy for all of those who thought God had forgotten them. I did not. Now rejoice. The enemy gloats and looks down upon the people. This same enemy will soon have no choice but to drop on their knees and look up at Me. I love you, Erin. Do not worry.”

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-578/

578 – Transformation in the Beach Waves

Received on Monday, February 21, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all You have done for those who love You. Ultimately, Your Government is over all things. Some awesome Scriptures come to mind regarding You and Your Kingdom, both on Earth and in Heaven…

- **Psalms 22:28**: "For Kingship belongs to the Lord and He rules over the nations."
- **Proverbs 21:1**: "The King's heart is a stream of water in the hand of the Lord; He turns it wherever He wills."
- **Daniel 2:21**: "He changes the times and the years. He takes kings away and puts kings in power. He gives wisdom to wisemen and much learning to men of understanding."
- **Proverbs 19:21**: "Many plans are in a person's heart, but the Lord's decree will prevail."

Father, You brought me these reminders that, no matter what we have faced, will face or are currently facing, You are ultimately our only Governing Body. I had a disturbing dream last night…

Sub-Dream 1 "An Accelerated Timeline" begins…

I was able to see over the entire Earth. I saw the land in its original form. It was lush, green and beautiful. I then watched as it began to die. I then saw something like grey ash cover what was once a beautiful garden. I then saw arid land come into view as the land was rapidly dying. I then saw storm clouds gather over this mass of land. I then saw lightning and heard thunder. The rains began to pour out over the area.

At the same time, wellsprings from below ground rose up. For 40 days and 40 nights, the rain from above and the water from below flooded the entire Earth. All land disappeared. I then saw the hand of God over the Earth. His finger from His right hand reached into the waters. He moved

mountains below the surface. With His finger, He moved the water eight times. He then called the angels to recede the waters.

In the meantime, Noah and all in the ark were protected. When the waters were dried up over the land, it was spread apart over the Earth. I then saw Israel, the land of God's remnant, all as one. It too was then scattered, its people distributed. Persecution then came to the north and I saw hundreds who had been escaping evil leaders migrate to the west. I continued to see grey ash or like grey fog cover areas. Many people died.

This was followed by uprisings, great despair and wars. I then saw leaders gather in the east (Europe) to analyze past history. The idea was to transform the world. Because they felt they were of a higher intelligence, they felt compelled to change course as the world was going in an opposite direction. They used big terms and coined phrases that made the world feel they stood for the greater of good of mankind.

This was true only on the surface. They instead, by their own hands while the world was engulfed in a flood of trouble, decided to transform our nations. They removed borders to bring all of the Earth under one government. Many leaders were now under a common goal to achieve 'global excellence'.

They braced the leaders for what this impact would look like. They told the leaders it would be difficult at first. I watched their version of the Great Reset over the last few years. My heart was sickened. What You separated thousands of years ago, the enemy wanted back in place, but with him as the ruling governing order.

I then looked again and saw God's plans for the Jewish people. We watched the enemy's relentless attacks against the Jewish people. The enemy hates Israel and came up with many different ways to destroy all of them. Despite this, You instead prospered them. You sent Jesus to save them from sin and death. You sent Jesus to also save anyone who believed that He was sent to save us, those who believed.

You gave Christians and Jews who were being religiously persecuted a new land, their own nation under God, indivisible with liberty and justice for all. The enemy then began to plan. He hated Israel (the new Judah) and the USA (the new Israel). He planned to first destroy the Jewish remnant in Europe using genocide.

The German model was a test trial. This would then be used in North America and throughout the world. This would be used to exterminate both Jews and Christians. The enemy then believed he would be able to begin his

great reign and even overthrow the plans of God. I saw the plans of the wicked for our future. Before I could remember them and write their plans down, I woke up to knocking. My memory faded away.

Sub-Dream 1 over.

Oh Father, what will You do? Please, Lord. Nazi Germany was only a small-scale beginning compared to the plans in place against us now. All of this started with the plagues. The wars were planned while we were shuttered inside because of these plagues. The world is suffering economic decline. The great persecution is soon to begin. It is as if a massive jigsaw puzzle finally is coming into shape with only a few pieces yet to fall into place to complete the grand picture.

Me: "Oh Lord, we need to be saved. I have seen the enemy's playbook. Those who resist will only be destroyed. Many will never know what hit them. This is starting to happen in the same way as it has already happened in China and other totalitarian governments. This is a strike against You, Father. Please help us."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "I am here, Erin. Remember who I am. Do not be afraid. The enemy knows that God won't allow this for much longer. While he considers himself 'the great equalizer', he is not. There is no fairness in his playbook. He is one-sided and the opposite of all that is good.

"He is a deceiver and a liar. He operates on a platform of fear and urgency. He is trying to transform and reshape what everything should look like. He declares it as transformative. Well, it is certainly that, but not in a good way. While I know that these times have not been easy for you, do you still believe in My promises?

Me: "Of course, Lord. It is just so difficult to watch all of this evil unfold. The plagues are suspicious. The vaccines and the testings are too. I am also nervous about the food, water and medicines we need and use. The news is painful to listen to as it is all lies. I have people close to us who are really sick right now. Something in these viruses is meant to kill us all off eventually. It sure seems this way.

"While the leader of the Black Dragon has decided to destroy all white people in the USA, he has started off with killing the elderly. The vaccine is meant to amplify the underlying illnesses in stages. Even though mask use is

not that useful as per a John Hopkins study, we are still made to wear them. This makes it easier for violent criminals to strike out without being identified. Jewish communities are being hit particularly hard.

"Fair justice is being removed by raising up corrupt judges and district attorneys, all while removing police. This leader gave us his playbook when he said nothing will change until white children are regularly murdered. Since the Sandy Hook Elementary School murders didn't create enough anger, something greater is being planned. The goal is to first remove all guns so that we are helpless during their roundup.

"This leader has shown that he is the 'son of Satan'. He set up a replica of the Pergamon at the DNC convention in Denver CO. Ever since, this beautiful city has gone downhill. The land is being corrupted and cursed like Illinois, New York and California. This leader is remaining in the background while the New World Order continues to line things up for him to rule. The first people to be eliminated will be anyone that supports Trump."

Jesus: "Well, Erin, My plans are much greater than their plans. My plans will not be circumvented. The world has never seen events like that which is about to unfold by My hand. There is now going to be a Great Reversal, a changing of evil into good. There is going to be a Great Transformation of Saints. While the evil has their own version of a 'great reset', it is now time for My Great Reset. Now, when it comes to My Great Reset, I want you to imagine the unimaginable and tell Me what you see."

Me: "Okay, this will be fun. Well, here it goes. I would want…

- All of the immigrants that are evil that have secretly invaded the USA with the current President's consent to be instantly sent back to their countries of origin.
- The plagues removed and all to be healed.
- A Church to rise unlike anything the world has seen.
- Millions to come to know You as their Savior.
- Hospitals to be emptied and sickness irradicated.
- Burned and destroyed cities to be rebuilt and restored to be better than before.
- All of our debts to be paid, freeing us from slavery.
- The wicked to no longer be seen or have any influence on us.

Jesus: "There is much more to this also. Remember that the lands must obey the Shmita… also the Sabbath. There is a debt owed to God. While it is difficult for you to understand laws that you do not know, there is a backlog

of release according to Heaven. Erin, there is about to be a great transfer of wealth, as well as a great healing transformation over the land.

"I did not give you some of this information earlier so you would not worry unnecessarily as you often do. You have instead learned to surrender yourself to Me and learned to follow Me. You look to Me as your Savior. I will continue to protect you and keep you. Even more so, I will Transform you. Erin, it is time to rejoice."

Me: "Lord, I had quite the awesome dream last night that fits in perfectly with this…

Sub-Dream 2 "Transformation in the Beach Waves" begins…

I was on a beautiful beach here on Earth. I was as I am today… that is, getting up there in age and disabled. I was enjoying the beautiful horizon from a tent that was sheltering me from the sun. I occasionally ventured out and dipped my toes in the surf. I saw youths healed and having fun. I suddenly remembered playing volleyball with my friends on the beach in Florida in 1987. I laughed and smiled as I had no pain then.

I turned to walk back down the shore to my tent. As I looked down at the seashells on the sand, a wave washed over my feet. As the water receded, I saw that my feet had changed and were now youthful. A wave then came higher and covered my legs. As the water receded, my legs no longer had any scars. They were now as muscular and toned and in even better shape than my 'dancer's legs' from 1987.

As the wave had been high enough to cover my hands, I noticed that they were also healed and looked young again. I was no longer afraid. I ran into the waves of the ocean. I purposely let a large wave come over me. While this would usually be unpleasant, it was wonderful. Another wave then came and washed over me and it was wonderful too. My entire body, inside and out, had now been Transformed and I was even stronger and healthier than when I was in the prime of my youth.

When a third wave came, I was somehow able to surf it even though I was in my bare feet. It was so much fun. Tears streamed down my cheeks as I then stepped back onto the beach. I then sprinted through heavy dry sand faster than I could run in shoes on a running track. My lungs were healthy and my breathing remained unlabored. I dropped to my knees and praised God for all that He had done. I was free and I felt free!

Sub-Dream 2 over…

Me: "Oh Lord, please let this dream and my other dreams of Transformation now come true. I was like I am in Heaven, but here on Earth. Please let Your Kingdom now come, let Your Will now be done, on Earth as it is in Heaven!"

Jesus: "This was a good dream and an even better prayer! Rejoice, Erin, for I will fulfill all of My promises."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-579/

579 – The Plagues Will Stay Far From Our Houses

Received on Friday, February 25, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for allowing us to live in a relatively peaceful country. Thank You. We are so blessed. Still, my heart has been on edge as we have encountered so much trouble. I now realize You sent the spider to warn me in advance to pray. You have allowed the troubles to come to us. However, You have also continued to show Your love and grace through each struggle.

As far as I am concerned, I have been disheartened. I am also excited to see all that You are doing in the world right now. Every time there is a tragedy or a disappointment, You tell me to not worry and that You are doing something in this. Well, exciting times can often be nail-biting times.

We had some storm damage that hopefully won't result in an insurance claim. We also found out our vehicle needs a new alternator and possibly other problems. However, we like our car and a vehicle purchase, whether new or used, is not an option. It is still difficult when troubles suddenly arise.

When I was growing up, car troubles were constant. Back in the day, not all service technicians were honest. When we were poor as a child, car troubles always seemed to come when you were already upside down on the monthly budget. Something like a flat tire could be the tipping point. Most of my life was steeped in car troubles. I have a love/hate relationship with vehicles as a result.

On top of all of this, our road was partially washed out. While our share of the repair was relatively small, it is yet another unforeseen attack. It seems like the enemy converged all of his attacks into one 'hell cluster'. We see this as his 'send the rain' offensive against God's people. There was also an appeal status hearing for my disability that didn't seem to go well. It has just been one of those weeks.

That being said, none of this compares to a physical war. A physical invasion of Ukraine is happening live. It is televised for all to see. It is sad and brutal. It reminds me that nothing in this life is certain. Freedom, security and safety are the things of God, but invasions, oppression and bondage are the things of the enemy. So many take our peace for granted.

Well, all of this peaceful daily life could be taken away in an hour. A sudden outbreak of war could really affect any country. As it stands now, it seems like the world is on the brink of World War 3. Our leaders look unhinged and weak. The whole thing has been amplified until the leader of Russia took all options for peace off the table. The USA made the whole issue much worse with inflammatory rhetoric in the lead up.

Well, the citizens of Ukraine were caught unaware and were in shock. Images were quickly televised on the news. Elderly people were shown praying at a darkened church. Father, You raise a leader up and You also bring a leader down. Please raise up Your people and strengthen them. As for the leader attacking Ukraine, only You know his heart and only You know Your future plans for him and his nation.

Sub-Dream 1 "Three more 'rings' to come" begins…

I was in a neighborhood that I didn't recognize. While some parts seemed familiar, it was somewhere that I did not recognize. I then went into a house. The home was larger than we would need, but it seemed there were many close to us living there. There were bunkers surrounding the property made of dirt berms. At the top of the berms were lamps that looked like torches.

Some of the youths living in the area were dirt biking in the trenches. This did not make any sense. The inside of the home was quite beautiful. While my dreams usually show there being no electricity, this home had electricity. My thoughts were then interrupted by the sound of a doorbell. I went to the door and there was a delivery man. While I signed for the package, I didn't recognize the sender.

I opened it and pulled out three round rings about 7" in diameter. They were flat. One was red. One was black. One was bright illuminated light blue like a glow stick. The red and black rings were identical. Each were flat with a 1.5" thick band. The blue one had a center filled in with two flaps like doors to open. I opened it up and there was a note inside. This is what the note read…

"Three remain to come closely together. These will not harm you. The third is the last to come and it will humble the masses. However, it will be far from you and your house. Do not worry. G"

I then heard our dog barking at the window. I saw two youths taking a selfie at our front door. Their bodies were covered in poorly done tattoos. One had a massive marijuana leaf tattooed on his back. They then continued on to board a sightseeing bus. The sign on the side of this bus read 'LOST TOURS'. I laughed to myself as this seemed obvious, but extremely sad. I prayed for them.

Sub-Dream 1 over…

Me: "Lord, please change us soon. The world has grown corrupt and very cold."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "None of these events should come as a surprise to you. I am here. I am with you. I have a great plan. All that I showed you will come to pass. While there is a more sinister plan in place, I am God over all things. While the enemy might win a battle, he will not win the war."

Me: "What of my dream?"

Jesus: "These are the remaining viruses that will come to the nations. Although these still cause great sickness, the final one will be greater than the others."

Me: "Lord, please stop these."

Jesus: "Do not worry Erin, as these are not what you think or expect. The enemy will sound the alarm to raise fear as he will need distractions. However, I have heard the cries of My people and the third will be a great plague with no cure to shatter armies.

"The days are coming when the plowman shall overtake the one who gathers the harvest, and the one who gathers the harvest, and the one who treads the grapes shall overtake him who sows the seed – for the harvest continues until planting time.

"The mountains will drip with sweet wine. Everything that was once barren will overflow with streams of blessing. Why? Because My great season of harvest will encroach upon many seasons.

"Erin, do you understand this is not about grain and new wine, but of souls? When you see the troubles coming that confirm the words of the prophets and you stand amazed, are you excited and filled with joy or are you filled with dread?"

Me: "Both! Oh Lord, does this make me double-minded? While I love and trust You, I like my 'princess' life of peace. I prefer my daily struggles common to man to full out war. As I stand today, I would not make it one week apart from You.

"Lord, I saw a grandpa approach the Ukraine military to ask if he could fight. He brought a small suitcase with a change of clothes, a toothbrush, a comb and two sandwiches. He wanted to fight for his grandchildren. Lord, please bless this elderly man. Please bless these people as they are scared. Without You, they are as sure as dead."

Jesus: "Well then, it seems the world would be looking for a Savior then, right?"

Me: "Oh yes, Lord, this is true. You are so wise. As per usual, Your timing is perfect!"

Jesus: "Then place your trust in Me. My promises are true. I am the Good Shepherd. Now rejoice, Erin, for the crops are almost ready for harvest."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-580/

580 – With Great Worry comes a Great Hope

Received on Sunday, February 27, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for peace. I went out to feed the birds this morning. They were more bold than normal today, especially the chickadees. I thank You for these little ones. They are a gift. I went inside and watched them come to the little feeding tray. There were snowbirds, chickadees, crowned sparrows and finches.

Finally, a red breasted nuthatch came in. While these nuthatches used to feed directly out of my tray, they had all but disappeared over the last several years. Many varieties of little birds have not come back. There must have been a die off down south or something preventing them. The blue jays are still here in great numbers though.

Me: "Oh Lord, these birds do not seem to have any worries. When will we be able to say the same? Please, Lord, come help us. The world is in such turmoil right now."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Worry comes because you know loss. You have experienced both times of very little and times of plenty. The greatest worry for a man is dying in uncertainty. For you, it is losing those closest to you. For others, it can mean their reputations or even health. There are many things for a man to worry about.

"Remember that worry is like playing God in a situation you have no ability to solve as God. You have also heard it is like paying punishing interest on a loan you never borrowed. Could you imagine a bank telling you that your neighbor's home loan is now your responsibility to pay?"

Me: "No! That would be ridiculous."

Jesus: "Look again at these birds. They are obviously not worrying about a thing as they enjoy singing while they are eating. Did they earn this food?

Do I not feed them even though they didn't do anything for it? Do I not call you to feed them and then have you take delight in it? If you stopped, am I not capable of sending another? Knowing this… why do you worry about your children and if troubles will come? Are they not under My care as well? Did I not also create each of them?"

Me: "Lord, You are God over all things. I am sorry. It is just that I am so sad about the two girls who were recently killed. They were just walking down a road in Oregon when this happened. This happened last week and they were only around 12 and 16 years of age. The bakery where my daughter works in Portland OR has been commissioned to make cupcakes for the memorial at the family's request.

"My daughter said that they all took great care to decorate the cupcakes for them as these were their favorites. My daughter and I talked about the mystery of life and death and how everything can suddenly change. I can't even imagine the loss the parents must be feeling right now. Then there is the war overseas. This war is escalating, Lord. It just seems like we have a lot to worry about right now."

Jesus: "Oh Erin, do you think when those girls were born that God was unaware of the date of their Homecoming to Heaven? I know this was a tragedy. I know you wonder why these girls were chosen. You wonder why they chose this time to be on the road, as well as 'this and that', but what good does this do?

"Erin, I am God. These girls are now in Heaven and are so joyful. There is much laughter. We even have cupcakes for them. These girls think of their parents and the man who hit them and they pray for them. They are not in pain here. They have friends here and even family. Their deaths were for the living.

"Now, the war… there is an increase in evil far greater than the world has ever known. So then there is soon to be a move of God so great the world has never known it, understand? The evil that exists in the hearts of men has now been increased. Those who were drunk with power before are now so drunk with it that they are unable to understand reason or comprehend the magnitude of their actions."

Me: "Are they inebriated?"

Jesus: "Yes. This means that they are capable of making mistakes they cannot undo. What seemed like an easy invasion has turned into a nightmare for all those involved.

"As for the wicked leader to the far east, he is looking for a great opportunity to move. He has made an alliance with the drunk leader to the north. He will now continue his proxy war campaign to test the waters in Japan while the world's attention is diverted. He believes his time to rise from the waters has come.

"However, My favor is not upon him. While he will eventually retreat, he will still secretly plot against the world for his great rise as he believes the world is his. However, this will not go well for him for now as he never factored in God and His Army. This will be a severe miscalculation and it will bring him to his knees."

Me: "Lord, please don't send more plagues. Please wait until we are all gone. I hate these."

Jesus: "Do not worry, Erin. This will not come to you or your house. You will only watch what is happening to pray. You must now trust Me that I am God over all things. Now, are you able to depose leaders?"

Me: "No, of course not."

Jesus: "Are you able to raise up kings or save a nation from tyranny?"

Me: "No, Lord. I can do nothing but pray."

Jesus: "Then pray and trust Me to deliver all those who need delivering, okay?"

Me: "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "So, do you still need to worry about that which you can do nothing about?"

Me: "No. I am sorry. Please grant me peace."

Jesus: "I know that you are worried about your household and the health concerns therein. However, remember how great your delivery will be when you are delivered from much. I love you."

Me: "Thank You, Lord. Oh yes… I had two interesting dreams last night…

Sub-Dream 1 - "My husband being called up to the Big League"

My husband and I were at a massive tailgate party for the Super Bowl. An agent came up to me and told me that my husband was being called up to the Big League and needed to suit up before the game. He told me to go to 'Gronk' and let him know my husband would be in the game ('Gronk' refers to NFL Pro Football Tight End Rob Gronkowski, Quarterback Tom Brady's long-time favorite receiver). While I was excited for my husband, I was also sad as I would miss him.

Sub-Dream 1 over.

Sub-Dream 2 - "Two pastor friends expand our California home"

I watched as two people pulled up in a pickup truck. These people are dear friends of mine from 21 years ago and are both pastors. They were here to remodel and add onto the tiny home I grew up in when I lived in California. I was inside the house as they worked to expand our home.

Sub-Dream 2 over.

"So, Lord, what does this all mean?"

Jesus: "First off, it does not mean you have more to worry about. Do not worry as you are not being called back to your childhood home. Breaking this down simply, two old friends are going to add to your small childhood home. Since they are pastors, this actually refers to the ministry. You will be required to do nothing. When given a dream with an unlikely scenario, breakdown the elements to the basic level. You do not pine away for this home. It is instead painful for you to even imagine ever going back to it."

Me: "So, will they be expanding or adding to my deeper pain?"

Jesus: "No. They came out of love and joy to help you, changing the former pain into a new outlook. They came to add on to your house and bring joy. Do not worry about the negative thoughts of being thrust back to pain. I would let you know if I was going to do this and prepare you for this. Instead, I have blessed you. You need not worry. Erin, have you ever noticed how many times we have needed to talk about your worries?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, and I am so sorry. My heart is concerned about so many things right now. As Your Bride and a child of the Most High God, I know I need to think of things of a Heavenly Nature instead. I always want to do Your Will. I want to know what You are going to do all of the time. I watch for You. I wait. As You know, many of us are excited for Your promises. We are just so excited! Lord, are we not supposed to be?"

Jesus: "Of course you are! However, don't allow your worry to remove your joy while waiting on Me. Over the next days, there will be great fear gripping the nations as I begin to dismantle leaders and expose wicked schemes. There is a war in the heavenlies over you. This has caused your unrest. What you are witnessing is a great measure against the nations as tensions rise.

"The nation that has no border at the south to know what evil has come (the USA) then lectures the world on the dangers of having their borders breached. Their hypocrisy is being exposed. They are being shown

as not caring for the land God has given them. These foolish and corrupt leaders will be deposed while the world watches and mourns. This will not be a pleasant time for them."

Me: "Oh no, Lord, please protect the USA. Please don't allow it to fall!"

Jesus: "Erin, you must trust Me. I know the evil done in secret. Darkness works and feeds in darkness until the only thing that can expose it comes… LIGHT! Light exposes it. Darkness cannot remain dark when My Light is present. As the world goes dark, I am the Light and My Light is in you. My Lights chase down the darkness and expose it. Now rejoice as I am here and I am with you. I love you."

Dream over.

581 – Spring is Here and All is About to Change

Received on Tuesday, March 1, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! I had a deep prayer session with You earlier today.

My Father who is in Heaven, great and mighty is Your Name. Hallowed be Your Name. Let Your Kingdom come, let Your Will be done, on Earth just as it is in Heaven. Please grant us this day our daily bread. Please forgive our trespasses against others, but especially those against You. Help us to release our adversaries to You. Please let us not be led into temptation even though this is constantly knocking at our door.

Father, deliver us and keep us from all the advancements, arsenal of weapons, trickery, deception and any other tool meant to steal our souls by the evil one. Above all else, Yours is the Kingdom of all the Earth, the Heavens, our eternal Homes and all of the planets, sun and stars. No scheme of man nor plot of hell will keep us from Your love. Yours is the power in all things.

You can speak a Word and that Word is complete. You can move mountains and throw them into the sea. You are more powerful than the strength of a billion suns. You created us into existence. Who is like You? Yours is the glory forever and eternally. You do not burn out like a star. You are the one and only Creator. Amen!

I then looked at myself. I am so small compared to this great universe You have created. I am amazed that I am someone You love and care about. You love me. I was sinful and wicked, yet You still found me. You told me that I am Yours. You even cared for all that I cared about and continued to. Even though I tried to push You away at times, You still loved me, searched for me and found me.

Who am I that You should love me? I fail You when I forget to reach out to You. When I go my own direction, You are quiet. I then miss You and

try to get back to You. Why would I do such a thing? After all of these years in the furnace, have I somehow missed it and want to go back in it? If I do without knowing it, what is wrong with me? Oh Lord, please keep me out of the furnace.

I now know that things as we know it are now running out of time. I look around me and I know that none of these things will last. Nothing does. Not one thing I see will escape the fire. Why then do I fool myself with worry? Why do I even plan a day? I see what is happening in the Ukraine and I grow so sad. Even in once safe countries, corruption in the governments is taking its toll. People are being lied to and deceived.

Oh Lord, I am scared. I am praying that this doesn't mean I am losing my focus on You. The churches here are so wishy-washy and I am not feeling called by You to attend. We are not fed by them. You called the church we recently attended as being a wicked church. They have not been blessed. Then we have our physical problems.

We were driving home in our 2007 Pacifica and it suddenly stopped running. The engine just stalled. It became progressively worse. We were just a mile from home, so we phoned the service garage. They agreed to see us and we made our journey there. Well, it was a scary ride. The car started to stall even more. My husband then had to operate the gas pedal and the brake pedal at the same time.

We were so happy when we finally made it to the service station. Well, that makes two cars down at the same time. We were so discouraged. I started to feel sick. My dreams were odd. This made me wonder if the Lord was mad at me. Oh Lord, please forgive me for being frustrated with You. I love You. We would be destroyed without You. My dream last night.

Sub-Dream 1 "The Necklace of Glass Grapes" begins…

My grandfather was there. He was sharper than the last few weeks of his life. He still looked physically in his 90s in this dream. I was in a house I did not recognize. There were quite a few couples of various ages there. We were all preparing to eat together and I was cooking for everyone. There were a lot of activities and some amazing stories being shared.

After dinner, all who were there were flying to various destinations all over the world. One couple showed me a photo of a large rock and a beautiful beach. It was someplace tropical. They were going as God called them. There were others that had similar missions. I knew I would see them again. I prepared for mine also.

I was given a long necklace of glass grapes. At the end of this was a grape cluster. While it was beautiful, it was also heavy. I was now wearing all white. I was going somewhere with vineyards. Someone told me that the necklace was a gift from the wife of a popular prophecy preacher.

Sub-Dream 1 over.

Me: "Father, I love You. You are a Great Father. Please forgive me. I have not been myself as of late. When I went to feed the birds this morning, they seemed to be singing a new song. It seemed to be a 'Promise of Spring' song. It is a clear day. We are expecting more snow soon. It felt like spring is soon to come. Oh **Jesus**, please let spring come now."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "I am here, Erin. What you have been praying for has now arrived. Winter is over and Spring has arrived. Your battles have been long and many have been extremely difficult. The most difficult ones often involved you being used as a dividing rod and a measure. I have sheltered you and kept you preserved for My purposes. This will not end here. Erin, I removed nothing from you as My favor is still with you.

"I am the same and My promises remain true. You have grown in faith and wisdom. Now understand this, there has been an uptick and rise in evil as you can visibly see this right before your eyes on the screen. When you see once rational men behave in a manner you do not expect, but rather designed for wicked outcomes, then understand what times you are in. These things are increasing exponentially right now."

Me: "This is scary, Lord. I just want to remain in Your favor!"

Jesus: "I love you, Erin. My favor is still upon you. I never removed it. Now, about your car yesterday. It seems as you drove, the engine just stopped. The car stopped in the middle of the road. It shocked you and soon became worse. It even did this as you were going down the slippery slope. However, the steering wheel did not lock nor did the brakes. So, why allow this?

"Well, there was an underlying problem which needed your attention. I was teaching you to address these problems when they first occur. Do not allow them to continue or they will only become worse. So, you are now having two vehicles fixed. This is good. Where you live, you need reliable vehicles, right?"

Note: When the Lord said there was an underlying problem, we didn't know what He was referring to. When the service station contacted us, they indicated that we had just averted a major catastrophe. They needed to fix the tie rods immediately as these rods had almost come off. If this had happened, we would have lost all control of our steering. These types of things can even be fatal. By stalling out our car, the Lord allowed us to have something unrelated fixed that we were not even aware of.

Me: "Thank You! You are perfectly perfect in all You do!"

Jesus: "Now, care for all I have given you. I will grant you an increase in the likes you could never imagine. While I know you are waiting, do not wait idly. While I know you are facing a lot, this is being allowed for a divine purpose. I have you. I love you. Do not worry. Spring is here and all is about to change."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-582/

582 – Four Epic Sub-Dreams

Received on Monday, March 7, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You that You take such great care for Your people. Thank You for loving us. Thank You for all that You have done in all things. I had several epic sub-dreams last night as I slept. Thank You, Lord!

Sub-Dream 1 "Permission for evil to plot in advance" begins…

I saw a map of the world from the year 2012. The solidification of three world leaders occurred during this time. The ruler of the land of the Red Dragon (Red Dragon Ruler) and the leader of Russia (Bear Leader) both proclaimed that there would be no term limits to their rule. There was also the rise of the leader of the Black Dragon (Black Dragon Leader) during this time.

I stood at a distance watching the Red Dragon Ruler and the Bear Leader meet. As they both feared war with each other, they decided to make a quiet alliance. Each of these two leaders took different approaches to consolidate world power. The Red Dragon Ruler's approach include the following:

- Purchase ports and infrastructures around the globe.
- Act as a friendly agent to any areas that would aid their future expansion.
- Execute a chokehold over any area that did not cooperate.
- Use money, influence and corruption to gain alliances inside governments.
- Hold the USA as their primary target, their 'Crown Jewel'.
- Also claim the Caribbean, Mexico, Japan, South Korea, Australia, Philippines and Taiwan.

As for the Bear Leader, he actively circled the globe, going to South America, as well as the Arctic, northern Canada, Norway and Greenland. The Bear Leader and the Red Dragon Ruler then started bartering over the

territories in Europe, the Middle East and India. They both then agreed to discuss this division further at a later date. At the last minute, the subject of Israel was raised by the Bear Leader.

Bear Leader: "Israel is of no importance to you like it is to me. This is mine."

Red Dragon Ruler: "We will revisit this at another time."

The two leaders then ended their discussions. The Red Dragon Ruler later met with his inner circle. His inner circle consisted of his five closest heads of state.

Red Dragon Ruler: "One day, he (Bear Leader) will be my footstool and I will have it all. This is a means to an end. It is time to put a hook in him and let him go before us as a trojan horse. We will then weaken him using the world. Only then will we then offer him help. At that point, he will have no other course than to take our offer. All we need too do right now is to be patient."

Sub-Dream 1 over.

Sub-Dream 2 "The plans of the enemy" begins…

I saw areas rich with minerals.

Attacking leader: "Forget the foreigners there. We only want what is below the ground."

They then sent many bombs. They sent so many bombs that it exposed the minerals that laid underneath the surface. In essence, the bombs mined the land at the same time they killed its inhabitants. I then saw a particular area with grey ash falling like snow. Everything there was dark.

I then saw a meeting in a distant tower of a few very powerful men. They came up with a great plan to unite the world under one government. There were nine men in all, four via air and five live in person. They were very pleased that the USA was now diminished, as well as one other global threat (this looked like Russia, but I wasn't sure).

They had decided to partner together under one of the leaders who was present. They spent a great amount of time recognizing all the accomplishments of the one leader who brought about change. He was credited with 'equalizing the master race across the board' (I am not sure what this meant). They proposed that the one world government would be called (secretly at first) Obamanation (remarkably similar to abomination).

The leader then replied to the other men and thanked all of them for their allegiances. I then saw the top of his head and it horrified me. He had two lumps growing with hair. It looked like the beginning of goat horns.

Sub-Dream 2 over.

I woke up suddenly. It was 2:15am. I went back to bed and prayed that these two dreams would not happen. As I prayed, I realized that the first dream had possibly already happened. I then prayed to the Lord to show us hope. I then drifted off and had another dream, this time a comforting dream…

Sub-Dream 3 "God's Army now taking down the princes" begins…

I saw a massive army of angels on an overlook in the heavenlies. I heard them singing. They had silver armor and massive silver swords. Behind them were thousands of horses. I saw an angel in front on a horse that was a war horse. The war horse shimmered like copper, yet also looked like a living red flame. The angel was strong in strength and might and was under God's command. I was pretty sure this massive angel was Michael. As I stood observing, I heard the voice of God:

God: "Slay the princes over these nations as they will be toppled."

The angel of the Lord (possibly Michael) motioned for God's warriors to mount their white war horses and prepare for battle. I then heard a pronouncement declared by an angel of the Lord.

Angel: "The time has come to strike down the strongholds of the enemy. However, do not harm the wheat or the barley or the oil or the fruits of the vine."

I then heard a shofar so loud and deep that it literally shook the landscape. The Earth being rattled was unlike anything I have heard ever happening before. I knew at that moment that God above in His Courts and His angels are far greater in power and strength than anything upon the Earth.

Sub-Dream 3 over.

I woke up with tears on my pillow. It was still early, now around 6:30am. I got up and thanked God for everything. As for yesterday, I went to the Lord for a Nest dream, but ended up receiving a personal word instead. He reminded me:

- That nothing shall come against us with any success.
- That He can put a lump in place and remove it.
- That He can command an invader to flee before our very eyes.

The disappearing lump took place while I was in a doctor's office on Thursday, March 3, 2022. The threat of cancer was removed right there on the table during the ultrasound with this doctor as a witness. God can do it visibly and in an instant if He chooses this way. After all, we are only vessels under His Will. I then went back to sleep…

Sub-Dream 4 "Bride waiting for our Groom to come" begins…

I was at the ocean on a beach that I recognized from my childhood. It seemed like it was Big Sur, one of my parents favorite surfing areas. I always hated the cliff stairs we had to climb up and down with our boards. This was never much fun for us kids. The surf was too rough for us to do much but sandboard and hunt for seashells and agates. We would also have our wetsuits on because it was usually cold when we went.

I had a fear of this beach because I could see the water lines on the cliffs behind us. This meant that the water could rise high enough to gobble up the beach. My mom tried to explain it away by saying this happened years ago. It seemed fresh to me. Yes, I would argue that the still living seaweed at the base of the cliff told a different story.

It was a beautiful day here. The waves were steady, about six or seven feet high. I then felt the earth shake. The water in front of me went from side to side. I then felt a rattling like a stampede. Still, I couldn't see anything. Just then, the ocean completely calmed. I then saw a type of film floating above the ocean on the horizon. The best I can describe this is that it seemed like an oasis mirage.

I then looked above the horizon line and I saw the heavens open like a seam. While a strange analogy, it opened like a zip-lock bag. I then saw a massive crystal lion come through the seam of Heaven and run toward me on the now glass-like sea. I was unafraid. As the lion came towards me, I heard a small army of hummingbirds singing. I looked around me and they were like opalized glass. One sat on my shoulder…

Hummingbird: "He is coming to heal you! It is time!"

I then walked to the edge of the glass sea.

Different hummingbird: "His army has brought down the enemy strongholds. He has come to redeem His Bride and heal the land. Rejoice!"

I looked down to see if I was ready. I was barefooted. The lion had now reached me and was towering over me. He roared and then He vanished. Suddenly, a new spirit of renewed strength was in me. I turned and saw that our numbers were great. All of us were healed and strengthened. We now formed a cohesive and mighty army.

Sub-Dream 4 over.

Me: "Oh Lord, please let Your Kingdom come!"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I have heard your cries. It is time to rebuild that which the enemy has destroyed. My army will topple the advancement of princes and their strongholds over regions. This is all to make way for My Kingdom to be visible upon Earth. There will be miracles on Earth as they are common in Heaven. See, all My promises are true. My Army is great in the heavens and upon the Earth.

"I have placed My Kingdom upon the hearts of My Warriors. They are not like what you would come to expect. Instead, they are much greater. Their hearts are Mine as I have been with them through the fires of affliction. While they have been ridiculed and dismissed by the world, this has not happened by My standards.

"The choice I give is eternal life or death. The Earth is scorched with deception because of the presence of the great liar. As they call My Word of Truth profane, I will now cause the profane to spew truth with their confessions. Though they try to quench their thirst for deception, they will be unable to stop their own tongues.

"I have allowed the strongholds the enemy has built continue to destroy for many decades. I will now see it fold down upon itself. I will now prepare the hearts of those who cry out. I have prepared My fields. My harvest fields are being planted. There will be a harvest of souls greater than any ever seen.

"I will place a new song upon you like that of the song of Moses (**Deuteronomy 32**), but with greater mercy. This song will only be for My Remnant Bride, My Redeemed of the Lord. This song will only be for those who cried out to Me in their distress. This song will only be for those who kept their hearts on Me and their lamps burning.

"Erin, I am with you. You are Mine. I am about to do something in your days you would not believe even if you were told. Rejoice! Rejoice for I am with you. I have saved you and set you apart for this time."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-583/

583 – World War III Has Already Begun

Received on Tuesday, March 8, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for keeping us safe again from this storm last night. Thank You for the love of family and friends, especially our Nest friends. We are so blessed by You, Father. I had a day of obligations yesterday. I avoided them for too long and was left with no choice but to take care of them. I am anxious when it comes to preparing government paperwork. I don't trust the current regime.

At any given moment, they can choose to call you out for a mistake or a missed answer. This was concerning my daughter's financial aid for next year. The paperwork had changed from the year before and they were asking questions that seemed misleading. At the end, I had to sign and check the box in which I understand that the government can fine me up to $20,000 and/or imprisonment for a wrong answer.

I don't feel worried like this because I have done something wrong, but rather it is because I don't trust them. This reminds me of what happened with my disability. It was removed and now we have a very long fight ahead to prove what has already been determined. This has been eight years of injustice and exhaustive fighting. It really has been heartbreaking. I no longer trust institutions.

Father, please go before me into battle. Please cut down the constant bureaucracy we must endure. I had to register for a routine Covid-19 test. During the registration process, I was asked personal questions that seemed completely irrelevant to anything. I then realized that they were actually collecting data. Now I wonder if I can even trust the test itself. Am I in a category that marks me as a target for an attack?

If I refuse to answer or refuse the test altogether, would I be marked? So, Father, I place all of this in Your hands. These tests are ordered according to our questionnaire answers. This is our registry. This feels wrong. This feels like the beginning of a greater problem soon to come. Oh Lord, please protect us. You are God over all things and all things are under Your Throne in Heaven. Man doesn't control you.

When I was filling out paperwork related to my daughter's school out west, I reached over to pick up what looked like a dead piece of a blossom from my jasmine tree. I picked it up as I was talking to the woman. The piece of curled plant matter then began to move in my finger.

I suddenly realized that this was actually a cellar spider. I smashed it in my fingers quickly. I was alarmed at how this did not look like what I thought it was. I now knew that deception was surrounding my communications and related paperwork. I prayed. The Lord then spoke to me in a very clear voice:

Jesus: "In these next few weeks, the schemes of the enemy will be exposed through these institutions. Their plots will be removed and reversed. I will protect My people, including you and your house, from wicked assignments by territories, regions, municipalities and wicked governing bodies. They have marked the innocent by category, race and country, as well as by age and viewpoints.

"Remember that the enemy controls with punishing rules, lies, deception and by imprisonment. They enjoy yokes of oppression and shackles. The very thing they claim they stand for is the very opposite. How does one answer a question of race truthfully if they are half of one and half of another? What are they after? Who are they looking for? The enemy has several strongholds, including weapons and evil encampments.

"These come from medical institutions and their determination of care. There are also financial institutions. They control all forms of provision to live. What about education? They control the knowledge that is fed to your children and whether it is truth vs lies. As for the media on air, radio, print or the internet, they are now traveling on lies and falsehoods.

"Then there is the government. I allowed this as these leaders closed My churches. These leaders sacrificed children to Molech. These leaders struck out to blaspheme Me with profane lies. As I speak to you now, evil princes are being struck down. Erin, their schemes are being removed. Do you remember your path in the beginning enroute to the ladder? There were enemy armies in dark clouds coming for you.

"However, My angels created a canopy of their swords of truth over you. There on the path, you traveled in peace. This is because of the protection from My army above you. The same is true today, Erin. Nothing has changed. As for the enemy, his schemes and advancements will soon be halted. Their schemes and advancements will be halted during My Great Harvest."

Sub-Dream 1 "A corrupt leader begins to confess everything" begins...

I was in an open market place. As I walked around, I noticed a booth.

Man: Calling out. "Shell game here! Win 122!"

I looked over at him. I shook my head when I realized this man was actually President JB. I went over to talk to him.

JB: "You look like a willing participant. Come on. Guess right three times for $10 and win. This is a bargain."

Me: "For $122? You got yourself a deal."

He waved me over to a wooden table with two stools opposite each other. There in front of me were three impossibly large empty walnut shell halves. They were around five inches in diameter. He showed me where the nut was and then began to move the shells around quickly. I stopped looking at the shells and decided to watch him instead. I saw him flinch at one when he stopped. I just knew this was the one with the nut.

Me: "Far right!" I pointed to the applicable shell. "This one."

Sure enough, the nut was there. He was irritated with me.

JB: "So, you are a smart one, heh? Okay now, let's up the ante."

Me: "No thank you. I get two more tries for the $122."

JB: "Don't you want to hear my offer?"

Me: "I said no. Now, continue."

This time I noticed he moved around the outside shells and moved the center from side to side just once. I again watched his expression. I saw him focus on a shell. This time it was the center shell. I prayed to the Lord as a double check.

Jesus: "You are correct. Choose the center shell."

Me: "Center!" I pointed to the applicable shell. "This one."

His arm suddenly jutted out. He then 'accidentally' knocked the left shell off the table.

Me: "Still that one." I pointed to the same shell.

JB: "But the game here is ruined. One of the shells fell. Here is a nut on the ground."

I shook my head at him as I knew he grabbed a random nut from the ground to make it look like it was under the left shell. In a move he didn't expect, I reached over to the center shell and lifted it up. There was the nut.

Me: "Oh wow. So, you created a distraction to deceive me."

JB: "Look, I had a weak moment. Try to be more understanding. Okay, I will give you that one. You are now two for two. However, you still have one more guess left."

He showed me the nut under one of the shells. He used the same exact pattern as the last time. I remained focused on his eyes. He finally noticed I was looking at his eyes and not at the shells.

JB: "Hey, you are cheating. Watch the shells."

Me: "I am not cheating. I can look wherever I want to."

Jesus: "Go ahead and look down at the shells. The nut will be under the center shell."

JB: "Okay, time for you to guess."

Me: "Center!" I pointed to the applicable shell. "This one."

Instead of lifting the center shell, he lifted the right shell. Nothing. He then lifted the left shell. Nothing. He was now very angry with me as we both knew I was right.

JB: Shouting out loud to the passing crowd. "Hey everyone, we got a winner here! Gather around, folks, we have a winner!"

He then handed me a $1 bill, two dimes and two pennies. This was $1.22 altogether.

JB: "Congratulations!"

Me: "Wait! You said $122 and your sign says $122. Not only that, but the $1.22 is even less than the $10 I paid to play. You are crooked."

JB: Pointing at his sign. "Look carefully. There is a decimal between the 1 and the 22."

I looked over at the board and studied it carefully. The board was brown with large orange letters. Sure enough, there was a tiny brown walnut the color of the brown board glued to the board between the 1 and the 22. I couldn't help but be in shock at the nerve of this man to do something this incredibly deceptive. However, should I ever really be surprised by these corrupt leaders?

Me: "Wow, this is a clever scheme. No matter what happens, you still profit."

JB: "That's just good business. It is not my fault. After all, you are the one who decided to play. Buyers beware!"

Jesus: "Have him eat the walnut on the sign."

After **Jesus** gave me instructions on how to get him to do this, I had a big smile on my face. I knew just what to say based on the Lord's instructions.

Me: Pointing at the walnut 'decimal point' on the sign. "Hey, can you at least give me that wonderful walnut to eat?"

Just as my hand began to reach for it, he grabbed it and placed it in his mouth to quickly chew it and swallow. I then saw something like a tongue go over him and drop on him. His tongue was on fire, but not the 'Pentecost kind'. It was disturbing to witness. He then started to confess his wickedness. He literally looked like a puppet moving with no strings. His arm movements were grotesquely exaggerated.

JB: "See, I did what was right for me. My son died years ago. There should be something for that. I served several areas all over the world. I took care of things, people and situations. They then gave me gifts. They covered things. Gifts can't be my fault. I am important. I know what is best for the country and for the world. I get to decide these things."

Me: "No, God decides, not you."

JB: "I hate God. He isn't real. He is a shell game at my table. You see, my friends take care of me. They share with me and I share with them. All of this was good for me." He looked tortured by what he was saying. "Make my tongue stop. Please!"

He went on to confess more and more. It was exhausting to hear. He then brought out a check book. He wrote out a check for $1.22 million.

JB: "Here. Make it stop."

Me: "Sorry, but I don't want your money. Besides, it is God who is controlling your tongue, not me. I am only working through His limitless power."

A massive crowd had now gathered to listen to this leader confess. At first, they were just filming his confessions. They then started to throw drinks at him. They then became very angry and started to chase him. During all of this, he continued to confess to all he had done against the country he had vowed to serve.

Sub-Dream 1 over.

Father, so much was confessed that I heard. This man confessed to selling out his own country. He blurted out disturbing schemes. Please stop him. Even more so, could you reverse all of this evil? I pray for all of this, in **Jesus**' Mighty Name!

Sub-Dream 2 "From smart phones to smart bombs" begins…

Several of us were on a battlefield. It was dark outside. We were heavily armed and in the trenches. Then right after midnight, we all received alerts on our phones that our educational loans were all due. There was great anguish. Several soldiers were confused as they had paid their college debts years ago. Some that received the notice had never even gone to college.

The general was furious as the notices on the phones had lit up our positions to the enemy. He phoned the headquarters and it was an unpleasant conversation.

General: "Why the **** did you send these messages? Our position is now known."

Headquarters: 'It was a notice. Once opened, it became a binding contract."

General: "Well, you can stick it." He then hung up. Addressing all of us in a loud voice. "Toss your phones at the enemy."

When we tossed our phones, they became missiles. The phones were going to exactly where the enemy was. The phones had their own GPS guidance systems to locate the enemy side for maximum effectiveness. I then heard the opposing side's general: yell out "Incoming!"

Sub-Dream 2 over.

Message to future readers: Yes, I know you would not have a turned-on cellphone on a battlefield. This was obviously an analogy of how technology is being used by the enemy and will soon be turned against them. Just wanted to clear this up in advance.

Me: "Lord, please help. There is obviously a theme here. Please help us understand."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "I am here and I am with you. I allowed these leaders to rise so that the world would be prepared for something greater… a Savior. The man (JB) will confess. He appears confused. All was put into place to serve up the USA by Thanksgiving 2020. All of what you are seeing is a ruse.

"They had hoped for 2016, but this great plan was delayed. There is so much deception and so many lies that you have no choice but to pray and

allow Me to administer justice in God's Court. They will confess. They will represent themselves as they will have no advocate. The more injustice they have administered to others, the greater the measure of God's judgments that will come to them.

"While I know this is difficult to conceive, please understand the shell game that is already underway. Given that corrupt leaders control every aspect of society, including news, food, water, oil, wine, provision, property and anything else of value, then how can you trust anything you see or ingest?"

Me: "Well, we can't."

Jesus: "While World War III has already begun, very few see this. Now, let us breakdown the last decade. In December 2012, permission was granted by God for the enemy to administer judgments upon the land. Though the enemy didn't know it, this was actually allowed in order to prepare My harvest field.

"The enemy then used this time to put together a gameboard map. He then placed his princes all over the Earth to control certain regions. This meant they would send in evil to replace all that was good. They would remove worship to God. To them, this was a way to 'Build Back Better'. This was evil vs God. Anyone opposed to their evil agenda was destroyed.

"Now, there are three leaders, each with their own shell games. The gameboard is being set to draw out the already weak large nation (Russia) and weaken them further. This is all being manipulated in the background by the Red Dragon. There is a real war here and it involves many powerful and not-as-powerful nations.

"This is a 'World War' and there are many corrupt leaders involved. The world watches to see if the photos from the new war (Russia invading the Ukraine) will force the one nation (the USA) to then advance in war against the other nation who appears to be the aggressor (Russia).

"Erin, this is just one big shell game. You can tell it is when you analyze carefully what you are no longer watching! Attention has now been drawn away from the state of the USA and the surrounding nations. What seems like an old weak leader who fumbles his words is actually…

- Dismantling the Constitution.
- Raising up corrupt judges, attorneys and leaders.
- Destroying cities.
- Working with foreign leaders to take over the elections.

- Removing the fighting men.

"However, there is even more involved than this. The one former leader, the Bull, was a great threat to the progress of selling out the nations to the leader of the Red Dragon. The war involving the two nations (Russia and Ukraine) is not the main threat. The main threats are instead the leader of the Red Dragon and the other leader who enjoys island living (the leader of the Black Dragon).

"All of these events are distractions from a greater plan. The world is so worried to upset the one leader (Putin of Russia) into something like what happened at wormwood (Chernobyl), but worse, that the nations are cowering. Despite all of this, not one of these leaders are turning to Me."

Me: "I think Hungary is, Lord."

Jesus: "The people who know Me are continuing to pray. I have heard their cries. The wicked have plans to remove any threat or anyone opposed to them. So many evil plans have been implemented that the people are no match against these deceptions. While evil was moving across the nations with backroom deals, I was there to see it all. Erin, I have seen all of it.

"Do not worry, Erin, for I will have mercy on My people. I will not only protect My people, but I will also save those who will turn to Me. Now, be encouraged. I will not allow you to be harmed. You are greatly loved."

Me: "Oh Lord, what can we believe anymore?"

Jesus: "When you see something, pray on it. I will reveal truth. I am there on the battlefield. I am in the backrooms planning. I am guiding My Army. Erin, angel armies have already been released. You will now see changes."

Me: "Should we now focus more on that which we do not see?"

Jesus: "Yes, but pray as well. Remember that My favor is not with the enemy or his wicked plans. If the one leader (Putin) who has advanced against these nations knew that he was a pawn in a much bigger game, he would be furious. This leader is a leader with smaller ambitions and is a great tool. He is called by the shadow rulers as a great instrument. They are all far from Me. Now watch and see the Greatness of God!"

Me: "Lord, please hurry."

Jesus: "Do not worry. I do the Will of My Father in Heaven. The fields here are being tilled and the ground stirred up. All is as planned. There are no surprises to God. Only those who are deceived and have the scales fall from

their sights will be surprised when all they thought certain of was actually part of a deceptive shell game. Now, pray and do not worry!”

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-584/

584 – God Foils a Planned Nuclear Apocalypse

Received on Wednesday, March 9, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your love and care. Thank You for my family and friends. I am extremely blessed by You. We went to the grocery store yesterday. Food has doubled in price here. I never thought I would see butter reach $6 to $7. It is ridiculous. Based on my dreams last night, things will become much worse. That is, unless You move very soon.

Sub-Dream 1 "The Goal – Extreme Population Reduction" begins…

I saw another meeting of the globalists. It was current day. There was a boardroom in an all-glass building. It seemed like this was in Europe, but I was not sure. The boardroom overlooked beautiful mountains and a lake. It was stunning. There was snow. It was an opulent setting for an evil meeting.

There were various scientists meeting with the globalists as well. Some were experts in climate and others were physicists, some nuclear physicists. There were several people there and their display of technology for the meeting was very advanced.

Presenter: "The flow of information has now been centralized. We have distracted people's attention from the plight of the economy to the Russia – Ukraine war. All eyes are on Ukraine. We know by the global lockdown that we were able to achieve our emissions goals, as well as the need to centralize populations into urban hubs where they are able to be controlled.

"Our theory is to leave farming to key partners who will then regulate global consumption. This will reduce the obesity issue. As we know through the pandemic, we were able to remove a great portion of those who had issues medically and with obesity. It also offered a great opportunity, although difficult, to centralize weaker problems that caused drains on our medical systems.

"In addition to the standard population die off that occurred from 2020 to present day, we were fortunate to have an even greater reduction in the population. Media has reported six million. However, because of other data, we know they have inaccurate reporting because of inaccurate reporting

from Russia, India, China and other regions. We therefore believe the die off was perhaps to the benefit of the planet twenty million.

"However, we are uncertain what the exact count is. We do know that each wave that was sent out attacked the weaker portions of the population. By isolation, we were also able to reduce the population. This is because isolation often leads to certain behaviors such as suicide and drug use leading to overdoses. We also found that the long-term side effects of these viruses, as well as the effects of the vaccines, have been determined to increase mental health issues.

"Typical are the causation effects of lack of socialization. In this lack, we see depression, anxiety and drug use. However, unexpected issues that have alarmed us is the increase in psychosis, bipolar, schizophrenia and homicidal behaviors. We have seen an increase in murders and suicides as a result. This can be good though as their deaths serve to further eliminate the drains on our resources.

"Now, these are just studies. We have also been able to obtain a massive DNA database for the population. We can now begin to further advance our data in new and innovative ways. We are greatly encouraged by our findings. As many of you know, our global emissions have decreased. However, they have not decreased as dramatically as we had hoped."

Panelist: "What are the plans to continue with the trajectory so we do not lose momentum?"

Presenter: "Well, the pause in medical treatments, those considered secondary like cancer treatments and other health conditions, created a unique opportunity. This represents a difficult issue, but hidden illnesses should advance faster. We should see an increase in the reduction of resource drains in the next 18 months. An unexpected result of the variants and the vaccines are the increase in cardiac conditions, mostly in the male population.

"Our data is based off of tracing, DNA databases, death indexes and hospital data. Much of this has been collected through government agencies and insurance companies. Although the world sees a different database, we know by our private database that we are meeting our goals with both expected outcomes and unexpected, but beneficial, outcomes. Any questions?"

Panelist: "What happens when or if news leaks to contradict public data?"

Marketing Strategist: "All of this has been taken care of in advance. We have global partners in media who understand the greater pressing need of

this situation. They are working to remove fringe groups and others who work against the mainstream of information.

"Now, the average person in America spends four hours online. This means that the flow of information is vital to our future. We also have access to cloud servers and other information to go after disinformation… or should we say information that is not beneficial to what we are working to achieve globally."

Panelist: "Are all on board? Can we eliminate most of the 'disinformation'?"

Social Media Strategist: "We can implant a seed of doubt against anyone. We have an army who will go after anyone who is not in the common mindset. We can then make them appear to be unhinged. We can then remove them from their platforms and cancel them. We have other options available if necessary. Information is power and, for the greater good, we must control this. It is no longer that difficult to do so."

Host: "We will now hear the report on Ukraine."

Globalist: "All is going as planned. We are working on the advancement of the conflict. All is moving as planned."

Panelist: "Have they determined which locations to strike yet?"

Globalist: "We are narrowing this down. However, this should accelerate our reset and bring the global temperatures down 2 to 3 degrees (Note: Scientists say that the nuclear winter that takes place after a global nuclear apocalypse would cause such a cooldown). We are prepared. In the next meeting after the weekend, we will discuss the issues of die off from the resulting famines and other issues.

"As for this weekend, you will be enjoying recreation and amenities while we stay back and work." The audience all laughed and seemed so happy. It was morbid. "I would like to reiterate that all has gone very well thus far. Now, please enjoy your weekend. I know some of you have sub-group meetings. This is all expected, so please enjoy your time away and your time staying here."

Sub-Dream 1 over.

This is one of the clearest dreams I have ever had. It was shocking. My heart was racing when I woke up from this dream.

Me: "So, Father, You are showing me the plans of the wicked. It is far worse than I thought. How do we not have fear when these people are walking around? They are cruel and calculating."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Greater is He who is in you than he who is in the world. I am showing you the plans of the enemy of God. Now, I showed you the shell game yesterday. I showed you something unique in this. Do you remember?"

Me: "Yes. You taught me to study the mover of the shells and not the movement of the shells. I watched his eyes instead of his movements. I watched his actions, his eyes and his mannerisms and ignored his words and the moving of the shells."

Jesus: "That is correct. Although interesting, don't watch the war news. Watch the movers of the moving shells instead. What do you see?"

Me: "Putin removed his ex-wife and (I believe) his son to an underground city in Siberia. He then sent his girlfriend and (I believe) their four children to a chalet in Switzerland. Both of their exact locations are unknown."

Jesus: "Interesting. Now, why do you think he would do such a thing?"

Me: "To get them out of the area quickly?"

Jesus: "Yes. But why? What does this leader see coming that would cause him to do such a thing? If China is his greatest ally, why does he not send them there instead? In reality, why did he even move them at all?"

Me: "Of course… for threat of a nuclear war! This means he would first have to possibly send a nuke. A nuke would then be sent back to Russia in retaliation. The situation would only escalate exponentially from there."

Jesus: "Again, watch the movers of the shell… the game movers. Now look at the problems in North America. They have the commodities available to save the country… even to the north also. So, why don't they?"

Me: "Because they have an agenda to comply to and it is energy related."

Jesus: "Yes. To the watching eye, they are being foolish. However, you are not to worry as I am about to place a massive hook in this leader's mouth. I will also cause all of their wicked plans to be placed on a 'long game half time'. I will now raise up My Army. All of the evil leaders and their cohorts will confess as they flee. All the areas which were corrupted will be forced to correct themselves.

"Now, look at the scales of the world. They are unfairly balanced. The weights were stolen from the will of the people. I will open the border to the north and I will close the border to the south. The wicked will hide in holes like foxes. The fools will run to the hills. Those who spread false information

and act as religious leaders who speak for God will be forced to reveal their positions and open their bank accounts to the people.

"All the destruction they have done will be reversed and brought back on them in the blink of an eye. Only the truth will be reported that God has come with His army of angels to make right to the land. They will also report that His army of saints in the thousands have gone out to perform awesome deeds for the Kingdom of Heaven. You will rebuild walls, restore broken homes, lives and even cities… all in My Name.

"There will not be a dry eye amongst you as all the fortunes lost will be restored. All of your debts will be paid. Even more, the wealthy will say 'I have too much. Please take more for the Kingdom of Heaven. The righteousness of God is more desirable than all of the riches of this Earth.' They will then give their hearts to Me and trust in Me for their eternal inheritance.

"Those who were called as good as dead will be lifted up and their graves opened. They will walk about as they did in their youth and confess to the evil done unto them. Their stories will be heard throughout the lands. Groans will also be heard from the holes and caves of the wicked. Now, who is like God, My Father? No one! Now let us see them try to get their gods to proclaim this.

"Let their crystals be charged at the full moon festival. Let this power their lights, heal them and grant them eternal life. Fools. Their crystals cannot do such a thing. They are merely rocks. Why are they worshiping the rocks that God created? As for Me, I am the Rock of Salvation. It is by My power that I will give both light and eternal life. What other 'god' can do such things? There are none!

"What plastic resin 'god head' can heal the sick or raise the dead? They will melt in the fire. They won't even cry out as they will have no feelings left to do so. Erin, war has arrived and you are in the midst of it. It is a war like no other that has ever been fought. It is just as harmful, even more so, and just as deadly, but painfully so. This is a great battle for the souls of the Earth.

"This is a different kind of killing field. This is a killing field meant to wipe out almost the entire population by various methods. They are liars and thieves. They are the holders of the shells. However, there is one who has remained quiet recently (the leader of the Black Dragon), even on his normal platforms. Why? This is because he now knows that I am coming to claim My Bride in order to bring in a Great Harvest of souls.

"Rejoice, Erin, as it is almost half time. What will come out in the third quarter will be a whole new ball game, one the opposing side never saw coming. My presence will shake the nations. Prepare. Continue to pray. I love you and I am here. I am in you and with you. Nothing shall come against you."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-585/

585 – God's Glory Will Cause The Enemy to Flee

Received on Saturday, March 12, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You above all else for You, **Jesus** and the promise of Heaven. Thank You for Your Spirit. The Spirit of the Lord is coming into the Vessels You have prepared. We will then be secret weapons to heal the land and prepare hearts for what is to come. Father, please strike down the enemy assignments over the Earth with Your angel armies.

Please topple evil assignments in the spirit realm, as well as in the natural. Please do so for all that is above in the skies, as well as below in the undergrounds. Please protect Your people, in **Jesus**' Mighty Name. I woke up at 6:00am from a series of dreams. Just before I fell back to sleep again, I heard **Jesus** speak to me…

Voice of **Jesus**: "Tell My people to prepare for a spiritual bomb cyclone. A great move of My Spirit amongst you will be established."

I then fell into a deep, deep sleep, deeper than normal for me/

Sub-Dream 1 "A Witch wishes to plague the church" begins…

I was in a large church with many rooms. People had gathered there for an event. While they were told to come for a revival, it was actually a trap. I was there as a spy. I recognized many people from 25 years ago. The people looked different though. They now looked downtrodden. While they had lost hope, I saw them joyful in gathering with each other. I noticed many were sick and had crutches or were dying from diseases.

I could not see the altar or sanctuary for the ingathering. I instead saw that they were waiting in the halls, various classrooms and the cafeteria. I noticed that the cafeteria had no food or coffee. As I walked through the halls, I saw young people who were glad to see each other. I saw elderly

people sitting and leaning on canes and so glad to hear laughter again. I didn't hear any music.

All were there because they were invited and waiting on a miracle. I then walked to a side hall. I looked to my right into a space that almost looked like a mall store. It was a memorial boutique shop with glass displays in front. There was also a massive memorial like garden. Very difficult to describe.

There were crosses very close to each other and clustered in families. The sizes of the crosses were based on the age of those who died. The crosses were literally on top of each other. I also saw tiny altars set up, as well as handwritten memorial walls and various other displays.

Me: "Lord, how will this work when You raise the dead here? Where are their bodies?"

I was overwhelmed by the magnitude of the death here. I then noticed a mirror image of this space across the hall. Over the glass was brown paper and the words 'Opening Soon' in red across the paper. I stopped and looked at all the people here and I realized something was wrong. All the young men were crippled in their legs as if something had caused this.

Jesus: "Go in reverse down the hall and to the left part of the sanctuary."

I did as the Lord instructed. I opened a double door like a high school gymnasium door. All the landscape had been blown apart. There was total darkness.

Me: "Lord, these people are here because they have been told there will be great miracles of healing. It seems like only this church has any light or power."

Jesus: "Yes. Now, I want you to see something. Go to the basement."

I then saw a corridor that sloped downward. It kept going and was becoming extremely cold. I reached a dark area that looked like a dungeon. I saw a body on the floor that seemed to have rats moving inside it. The entire area was covered in black tar and soot. Since there was no light, God illuminated the area for me. I then heard the voice of an old woman. I could tell she was extremely evil.

Old Woman: "Why are you here? I am busy with preparations."

Me: I did not look directly at her. "There are rats here and these are diseased."

Old Woman: "Don't worry, the people meeting above us won't suffer a long death. The end will come quickly for them."

The woman had a small crow that was covered in tar and soot. She pulled up a small cage. It was actually a morbid looking miniature iron maiden. I suddenly realized that this old woman was a witch.

Old Woman: "All I must do is to complete my process. They are all so stupid. There is no one to save them now."

She placed the crow in the iron maiden. The crow did not resist. She pulled out an iron stake and a hammer. She lined up the stake with the crow's heart and was about to pound the stake into the helpless bird.

Jesus: "Stop her."

Me: 'Stop! In the Name of **Jesus** I denounce your authority, your position and your power. Flee to the pit of hell… in **Jesus**' Name!"

The old woman screamed in great pain. In a flash, the entire room was transformed into a mechanical room. It had lights and was now free from any evil objects. I watched as the now free and cleaned up crow flew down the corridor and out into the fresh air.

Me: "Lord, what was that witch doing? What was her assignment?"

Jesus: "To set a great plague upon the church. It is now free. Now go upstairs and open the sanctuary. We heal today. What the enemy planned for evil, I will turn this into good. Rejoice, Erin, as I am setting the captives free. My church is ill.

"Only my remnant, those who have come through the refiner's fire and still remain, their heart is remaining true to My call, My voice, will carry out their assignments. You see that the people here are sick beyond cure and looking for answers to prayer and a Savior. Now, Erin, let Me work through you. It is time for Me to work through My Army."

Sub-Dream 1 over.

I woke up suddenly. I was deeply disturbed that the enemy was using God's churches as a death chamber for killing. I guess witchcraft has been used against the church for a long time. It was sad. I also had a dream the night before last.

Sub-Dream 2 "An impractical wedding rehearsal" begins…

I was enroute to the grocery store. A small white vehicle was road raging me. I finally pulled over to let it pass. The car pulled over into a church parking lot. I could see what looked like the pope exiting the driver's seat quickly enroute to the church to beat the appointed time. He had a

small travel companion who seemed like a eunuch. I am not sure how I knew this was a eunuch other than noticing he had a very high voice.

Just as they entered the front doors of the church, a limo pulled up to the front. It was Friday night and it seemed like a wedding rehearsal. What made this odd was that the bride was already in her full wedding dress. I saw her go into the church with her attendants. I didn't see any other cars arrive. I decided to peek inside the double doors. The church was a historic church and very beautiful.

From the entry, the aisle had a very slippery slope downward at a steep decline. The bride was alone with her attendants at the altar. She faced the pope. The train of her gown was at least thirty feet long and spread out like a fan. I marveled at the fact that she had somehow navigated the steep aisle dressed as she was.

As for the pope, he did not look like the real pope. He wore a wacky costume. His outfit looked like a cheap foam cosplay cape and cone. The black scroll work was cheap. He also had an elaborate gold necklace that looked more fitting for a gangster. He also had face makeup and big circular rouge marks on his cheeks. His lips were red. It made me sad as the church itself was so beautiful. Since I was not part of the wedding party, I decided to leave. I noticed that there was no groom there during the practice.

Sub-Dream 2 over.

Me: "Oh no, did I miss the wedding? What was this dream about?"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Oh Erin, you didn't miss your wedding. Was this even your kind of church?"

Me: "No."

Jesus: "Was this even your kind of religion?"

Me: "No."

Jesus: "Then do not mourn a wedding in which you were not the bride. There was no groom here. You missed nothing. The bride and her entourage will be waiting a very long time."

Me: "Oh Lord, this is so sad."

Jesus: "Why? They have made their choice. They were quite happy. As for you and those who watch for Me, I am the Groom. My Bride is collected from

all the places she watches for me. If you would like to have knowledge of the grand romance, study Jewish tradition, not Anglican tradition. Even studying this, know that I do not come the same way. I am coming to revive My Church. My Church is now either dead or on life support. So many are far from Me.

"I did very little healing in synagogues. Most were performed outside enroute to the church, understand? If one calls out and says that they can only be healed at a church, this is not to be trusted. John healed and baptized in the wilderness, not in the synagogues. Many will call out those who have lost much because they are searching for Me and believe I have called them. They only look to where they know I would be.

"However, My church has been corrupted. The people were left unaware. They are like sheep being led to the slaughter. The enemy does his best work where two or more are gathered in My Name. Because they believe all of the churches are Mine, they do not understand what has been dedicated to the synagogues of the devil or the churches dedicated to witches. This generation has no leading."

Me: "This is because when they search, they now find mostly lies. Lord, please have mercy. In my dream, those people had great hope."

Jesus: "Do not worry, Erin, for I will hold the wicked in account for the poor, the needy and the sick. They will be removed. I will establish a new church. I will build it Myself, along with My Bride, and an everlasting covenant of love of My Father will be established. He will be over it and I will be married to My Bride. Nothing will defile what God has established and ordained. My covenant was established through My Words and nothing shall come against this. The enemy will not succeed."

Me: "You have placed Isaiah 49 on my heart."

Jesus: "These words are true, Erin. I will pour out Living Water into My Bride!"

I thought this was over for the day. However, I was still struggling with what was occurring in the Ukraine. I just read about the bombing of the maternity and children's section of a hospital. I could see people carrying out women in labor and others who could walk were very pregnant with blankets wrapped around them. Where could they go in the dead of winter? I mourned for these women and for their babies. It was awful.

I remembered the Scriptures of both **Matthew 24:19-20** and **Mark 13:17-18**: "Alas for women who are pregnant and for those who are nursing

infants in those days. Pray that your flight may not be in winter or on a sabbath."

I think of the people, Lord, and, because of the technology, we can see the visible war. It makes me wonder if we are already in the beginning of the tribulation. Please, Lord, please help us all. Evil is uniting and are operating effectively. Please show the world Your great strength. Lord, please rise up in us. **Jesus** began to speak to me again.

Jesus: "Erin, there is so much you cannot see from your position. The wicked have gathered against the people. You know their plans against you because what they accuse you of is the very thing they do. They are liars and this is visible. Now, you must understand that there are only two sides… truth seekers and liars. This is a war of good vs evil. It is not all what you see with your eyes.

"It is instead a grand illusion of epic proportions. The war is up above you where you cannot see it. However, you feel the effects of it here. Very little is hidden from the discerning and My remnant. When you pray, pray against the principalities, princes and powers over these regions… that which you cannot see. Also pray against that which is below the Earth, understand?

"Pray that which is hidden be exposed and all strongholds be removed. This is where you must begin. My church leaders and the like have given themselves over to vanity. Their personal appearances and ambitions have been declared with no fear of God. While they claim that I have called them to this, I did not. They will be unruly when they discover that My Bride is My remnant and not their broad road philosophies and actions.

"Out of jealousy, they will try to harm My Bride, but I will protect My Bride and turn it back on them. They have given themselves over to the spirit of pride and vanity and then claim it is done in My Name. They have essentially given themselves to the works of the devil.Pray that these false arbiters of truth are turned over and exposed. They are usually the ones who use many words to lead those astray to make their case that God has made them journeymen on a mission.

"However, I tell you the truth… more is said in less words of truth, My Word, than an entire series of vanity filled lies. Many go by this road because it feels good. There is no conviction to holiness or to casting down strongholds and sinning no more. There is no wrong course of living as they instruct by the tongue of a serpent. This is like honey on the lips of fools that leads to the depths of Sheol.

"As for those I have called unto Me, I will cause them to see into the spiritual, that which is unseen by the naked eye. I will grant them dreams and visions. I will prepare their hearts to receive that which is soon to come. My Words do not return void and My Promises are true. My people will call out to Me and I will answer. I will cause the wicked to flee.

"The evil planned for the innocent will fall upon them as they flee to the hills. Remember that I am God. I see all things done in secret. There is nothing beyond My sight. Men lie to themselves and say 'God will not see me. Let me sin just a little while and I will be forgiven.' I tell you the truth… this is evil. I see everything. Bring your sins before Me in full view. Confess your sins and then repent.

"Turn from doing evil and I will forgive you. This takes a willing and repentant heart. You need to be contrite and earnest, longing to do good. For these, I send help. These strongholds derive power from the devil, so pray that these strongholds be removed. I look at the heart and I come for hearts. Erin, your heart is on Me. Your vanity is removed and your love is on Me. You have died to self."

Me: "Sometimes it flares back up. I lost so many years, Lord. I want so much to be a beautiful Bride to my Groom. The mirror tells a different story. This is what it is. I am who I am now and only You can do a miracle. In my dreams, I am young and strong again. What You have put inside my heart is on display on the outside like a banner pointing to you.

"Oh Lord, I don't want to say more because I could then appear to be vain. Please forgive me. It is just that I am so excited for what You will be doing with all of us. By Your Words, Heaven will be made visible in us here on Earth. Thank You for this, Lord. You are worthy of all of our praises."

Jesus: "This is good, Erin. Do not worry as all of My promises are true. You have learned through trials that there is more to this. Many here have received their reward in full. Pray as they will be in great shock and horror when they see Heaven visible on Earth. Now pray for those who are far from Me. Pray for them to turn to see Me. Some will and many more than you can even conceive. Now enjoy this day, Erin, as I am with you."

Me: "Oh Lord, please protect us during this coming storm. It is actually called a bomb cyclone. Please keep our trees standing and our property free from flooding or washouts. Please keep our power on."

Jesus: "Very well. I am with you. Rejoice instead when storms come as I have overcome all that you see." Dream over.

586 – We Are Ready For Our Very Large Wedding

Received on Monday, March 14, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for one more day here! Thank You for all the small things You do for us every day. Thank You for Your love and great affection. Father, leaders are important to You. You raise them up to shape the course of the ways of the world. You do this to fulfill prophecy and to bring in Your order of business. The nations enjoy peace when You allow it and our kings go to war because You allow hearts to be stirred to battle.

There are so many factors You weigh when determining if a nation or nations are good. However, You also do not entertain fools and eventually all of their wicked plots and schemes are exposed. Not long ago, leaders and kings, often in spring, led their troops, armies, battalions and brigades out onto the battlefields. They were there to fight and lead, but now wars are fought differently.

Right now, we are seeing wars being fought in ways unlike any prior wars. It is WWIII because many nations have come against one nation (the Bear) and all of its people, even the innocent ones. It is sad because many mothers and fathers have now lost their sons and even daughters. Many children have lost their parents. We are watching as lines are drawn by the nations in the sand.

One nation has gathered many enemies of the nations and now I believe that there are now 'wars and rumors of wars' (**Matthew 24:6**). The leaders of our nation seem to be similar to that which You describe in **Habakkuk 2**. However, I would like to believe that Habakkuk's prayer is soon about to be fulfilled as in Chapter 3. This is about Your power and might being on full display throughout the lands. When You come to revive us, this will be a mighty revival unlike anything the world has seen in history.

Sub-Dream 1 "Prepare for the coming King" begins…

I saw ten mighty angels move across the Earth at the sound of Your command. The angels lifted the lands by their corners like they were picking up a floor rug. I saw a commanding angel make a declaration.

Angel: "This season removing the unclean remnant. Shaking the dust and all residue which remains. Preparing the lands for God's Holy Army, 7 days."

I saw a great shaking as the angels prepared the way for the Lord. I saw a magnificent red carpet being laid out for our coming King!

Sub-Dream 1 over.

Me: "Lord, Your immense power in my dreams seems too fantastical to imagine. I know that You have this and that nothing is impossible for You. You are preparing the lands for what is coming. But when? Is this for the New Earth or is this for now? Please help us, Lord. Please come immediately as we need You more than ever."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "I am here with you. Erin, think of this in terms of hearts, not just physical nations. This is not about real estate and deeds related to ownership as God owns it all. Since God has created all of this, He can remove it, declare it good or keep it as it is and work from there. All of it is His and, by His authority, no being, whether angel, demon or scheme of man, can remove all God has established.

"So, what does the enemy do next when he knows that I am about the heart? He works to corrupt it. By doing so by corrupt works, he makes the land unclean. However, the enemy is never in control as I am always in control. The nations are being exposed and shaken by God. There are many layers of filth. There is debris gathering in the corners and festering.

"While sin usually resides in darkness, you now see it residing in full view. There is no longer any shame. There is no fear of God in these treacherous leaders. All that you see with your eyes is focused on one thing. This happens even as the enemy works all things together for the 'good of evil'. However, you are always to remember that the enemy is not a house divided, understand?

"I have sent angels to confound them. By confusing their actions, their evil works shall be exposed. This will happen even through confessions. While the undiscerning world does not see it, the enemy has one governing body and it is united. They are united despite operating in the opposite of

the fruits of the spirit. Do not worry though as I am exposing the plots of the wicked.

"Those with pride will still not turn from their evil. They will instead proclaim their own personal righteousness when there is none. The governments of many nations are corrupt. Their compromise is like a foolish youth with no leading, someone who appeals to a prostitute for advice. They go to the prostitute for advice instead of someone who fears God and loves My Laws.

"Once a leader is compromised and the very decrees under God has been forgotten or My Words expelled as hateful, this is when the foundation of that nation crumbles. This is due to sheer neglect. They even declare the records of history false and destroy the records room of evidence of God's favor in battles and land acquisitions. While God could destroy all of this as it is His right, the Father's love is even greater.

"He sent Me when the land and the people were under punishing occupation and taxation. More so, their hearts had been far from Me. They were looking for their Redeemer and King, but many missed Me because the thought of God in flesh as the least of these and not as a King repulsed them. As the leaders and arbiters of the Law of Moses were repulsed by Me, so too did I die in a repulsive state.

"They failed to see that God, in His great wisdom and love, sent His only begotten Son, that whosoever believes in Him shall not perish, but have everlasting life. They failed to see the magnificent gift of mercy that My Father sent. The land was then shaken and graves opened. The temple curtains were torn in two. The sun went dark. Romans fell to their knees, brave men, and declared 'surely this was the Son of God!'

"I then rose. As My Father is the God of the Impossible, death did not hold Me. Erin, death did not keep Me. I was given the keys and I still have them and I always will. Well, flash forward two thousand years later and here we are. Once again, leaders seem to have severe amnesia. However, to say this, one would have to claim that their mind was actually clear at some point of time in the past.

"While this may be true for some, it is not true for others. They have died spiritually as they have been given over to the powers of darkness. Their minds are cloaked like in a fog on visible display. Now, tell Me about your discovery this morning."

Me: "While I am not sure why, in nature, some animals are smarter than other animals. For example, the red squirrels around our house. I threw a

nut just inches away from a baby red squirrel four times, but it did not see it, hear it or do anything to recognize it. It was literally right in front of its head and he could not see it. They are so clever in some areas, but not so bright in other areas."

Jesus: "These red squirrels are young and still learning to be aware of their surroundings. Still, this was a good example of not seeing the obvious signs and warnings. This can mean that they are easily susceptible to prey. The youth in the lands are often like this and usually have little leading.

"Now, you are witnessing what you believe is the general stupidity of many leaders. However, you are to think of it this way instead. Remember what I told you about seeing things with your spiritual eyes. I have called My angel armies into battle over the princes and their strongholds over the territories. You will continue to see powers diminished as these authorities of darkness are cutdown and removed.

"You will witness confusion. You will see admissions of guilt and participation. You will see the demonic strongholds in individuals changed or removed. Some of these strongholds will then boil to the surface. This will be due to their actions of thrusting them into the light. In fear, they will then run for the cover of darkness. You will witness an unusual tide coming across the lands. Along with this, a gravitational pull will call up that which is drawn to the Father in Heaven."

Me: "Hmm, amplified behaviors like this seem similar to a mental hospital during the full moon. My friend was a nurse at one of them and said they had to put more staff on the floor during the full moon as their patients became noticeably more irritable."

Jesus: "Interesting analogy. In this case, the full moon is the Bride. The gravitational pull from the Bride will cause the impurities of the enemy below the surface to be brought forth into the light. As for My Bride, all the purities, all that is good in the Kingdom of Heaven and on Earth, will be brought forth. My Bride is without stain or blemish. I have now called upon My Bride to prepare for the Great Celebration. Those who recognize My Bride can then choose to attend the celebration or run away from it."

Me: "But I thought that God had already been preparing for all of this and was very close to being completely finished."

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, but this is a very large and elaborate wedding. There has never been such a grand event. The Bride even helped to prepare the guest list here on Earth. This list has now been completed. Heaven has now been prepared."

Me: "Lord, You are a Divine Mystery! You are so incredible. I am amazed at how many of us are having the same words, signs and wonders from You. We are all in awe. We are in both scary times and exciting times. All that You have promised is coming to pass. Your Bride is a church like no other. All of our hope is in You, Lord. I am excited that the angels are rolling out the Red Carpet for You as we speak."

Jesus: "Now watch and see this as good. The angels are still preparing by shaking out the dust of the Earth. Rejoice, Erin, and prepare for what is coming. Your heart is ready!"

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-587/

587 – The Great Reversal, Revival and Restoration

Received on Thursday, March 17, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for the promises of Spring. Thank You for all that we have. Thank You for the love of family and friends. Without them, I would be alone in this dark place. All I have to cling to are Your promises. Right now, I am grieving at the state of this world and the great scheme of the enemy against Your people. We thank You for Your love and protection, especially over our children.

As I went to the grocery store yesterday, I became angry about injustice. Some personal situations arose and I was so upset. I literally fumed as I shopped. When I become angry (which, thankfully, doesn't happen much anymore), I become very focused on my tasks and keenly aware of my surroundings. For some reason, I am not distracted. I never used to be like this, so I must assume it is the Lord assisting me.

When I got out to the car, I thought, well, I have two choices. I either go to battle in the natural here or I go to battle in the spiritual. I drove to where I felt safe and away from distractions. I started with a plea to God via the Lord's Prayer. I went to my Father, my Creator, in His Courts, to appeal to Him and ask for His help over our area.

In my warrior's Holy Spirit prayer language, I asked God to send His regiments of angel armies over our area and cutdown the wicked territorial prince and his hosts. This prince's area encompasses Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Prince Edward Island, Newfoundland and other northern territories. This wicked prince is vile and is a dark looking beast somewhat like a pterodactyl.

His wingspan is so great it covers half of the territory mentioned. He keeps the area dark. This area is impoverished because of this, her inhabitants imprisoned. He also acts as a Northeast gateway watchman to prepare and keep the land immobile and weak. He is vicious. The Lord

showed me this treacherous entity around seven years ago. I prayed to the Lord to help me finally deal with this entity once and for all.

I prayed in the Spirit for God's angel armies to come with massive swords and cutdown this prince and render him helpless. I prayed that the angels would cut off his arms, legs and tongue. It was interesting as my prayer language basically consisted of cutting down six separate areas of this vicious entity:

1. The entity's belt of lies.
2. His breastplate of unrighteousness. This consisted of a sword straight through his torso into the very heart of his darkness.
3. The entity's legs that aid it to run into evil against God's people and to cause war.
4. To cut down its tent covering of the wicked cover of darkness over the area that enslaves and imprisons God's people.
5. The thoughts and minds of evil. This meant cutting the head off with a sword.
6. The final was the sword of God's truth. This truth was now to be released over the entire area.

God then showed me a vision of His angels cutting down the prince:

1. They removed his ability to spread out by cutting down his arms and legs. This serves to remove oppression.
2. They destroyed his span or cover of the area by shredding his wings of darkness.
3. They cut into his belly where he digested wicked plots and spewed them out.
4. They cut his tongue off, the tongue that spread so much lies and confusion.
5. They cut into his breastplate/chest of strongholds and of dark coverings.
6. They cut off his head, his gateway to other princes, and opened the area to the angel armies of God.

It was a prayer session with many tears. I am not sure when this cutdown will happen, if it has already happened or if it is soon to happen. I just don't know. What I do know is that will happen as per God's divine will.

Father, the world is in an uproar. Earthquakes are now increasing. Our government has become so corrupt with lies. Truth is not recognized. It is

like a buried treasure no one can find. Truth cannot be found anymore unless they have the voice of truth in them via the Holy Spirit. I am so sad.

Me: "Lord, You showed me the angel armies from Heaven cutting down the evil princes. Oh, please let this be for now! Your promises are true. The world is amiss as the enemy continues to dismantle all that is good. Please remember Your children. We love You. Please help us."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "I am here, Erin. I have heard your prayers, your pleas and your cries for justice against the wicked. Remember that there are two houses. The first is the House of God. The House of God is united and stands on firm foundation. It cannot be divided. Then there is the house of evil. The house of evil is united by evil, but its foundation is corruption. However, since it is still a strongman's house, it too stands firm.

"I wanted you to understand this concept of two separate houses. The evil operates in scripted chaos. It is a well-choreographed executed plan to change all the foundations of the Earth and that which is the established Creation of God. Their ambitions are great. They are now working with even greater speed than ever. Why?

"This is because they now know that the Kingdom of God and His angel armies are nearby. While this is orchestrated evil, they are limited because they are no longer privy to the things of God and His righteousness. My ways are much higher. Death did not defeat Me. This was their greatest miscalculation. Here is the Good News, I already know that God wins.

"I know their plans and they are the opposite of good. I know that there is now very little good news in the world. Still, you are not to worry as I carry good news with Me. Do you think My plan is not greater than that of the enemy? Given that I observe and know exactly what he plans to do, how can I not be always one step ahead? I am. Do I not see everything the enemy does? I do.

"Since I know all of the plans of the wicked, I can head this off in My perfect timing. Since I know all of their ways, I can then stop them with My own advance, an advance I will make sure the enemy never saw coming. Do not worry, Erin, as I have them in My sights. They cannot hide from Me.

"All of their wicked schemes will come back upon them. All will be reversed. You will be vindicated here and in God's Courts. It has already

happened. The edict has My seal on this. The scroll is complete. The writing is clear and by My own hand. It is finished, understand?

"Now, I realize that you cannot rejoice at the same time you are suffering. It is a mysterious thing. Erin, the ways of God are mysterious. However, you are not to worry as your time of the Great Reversal, the Great Revival and the Great Restoration is soon to come. This will be on Earth as it is in Heaven. Erin, it is already here! Do not worry as I am here. I love you!"

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-588/

588 – The Great Wedding Rehearsal

Received on Saturday, March 19, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your love and affection. Thank You for the gift of dreams and visions.This is an entire communication system directly from You in which the enemy cannot access. Thank You for my husband, family and Nest friends. I have so enjoyed all of my dreams from You. In addition to these, You have shown me and instructed me on their meanings upon waking.

Father, guide my pen on these pages. You have always had me write in pen so it can never be said of me that these were edited, crafted or erased. These pages are not mine. You have also reminded me that these are not enemy writings of a trance state or new age automatic writing. Coming from the new age when I was in my foolish youth, there was and is a great difference between that which the Holy Spirit proclaims in a scribe vs a trance auto writer.

Basically, when reading that which God has given in this script, there is a free-flowing confirmation of the love of the heart of our Father in Heaven. There is what is called illumination whereby God Himself says 'yes, this is good'. When you read these, you might not always like His truth. This is because His truth can convict us of sins that we need to address so we as believers in Jesus are all connected in unison to the Words of the Holy Spirit. These writings are love based from God.

This is in direct opposition to new age writing. These types of writings tend to praise things other than God. It begins with something like 'praise the moon, the sun and this energy source.' When reading new age writing, I usually immediately get a headache. Headaches are often used by God to redirect our attention from evil things to His good things. I don't want to glorify evil by talking about this too long, but it is good to know.

When someone is working for the enemy, there will be a lot of 'I / me' talk vs 'God/Jesus' talk. You can ask yourself… is what I am reading giving fully glory to God or is it meant to edify the writer instead? Are they

arrogant? Do they place themselves higher than anyone else? Do they use words like never or always? Do they talk in absolutes like 'I never sin' or 'I never gossip'?

In other words, these are signs of someone who probably has not been through the furnace of affliction. I used to declare absolutes. However, to do so is dangerous. When you make a vow or declaration by your mouth pertaining to the Lord, stop yourself and repent immediately. When we declare something as an absolute, that is what we will then be tested on.

How many people have said 'I never speed' and then get a speeding ticket later that week? Talking foolishly is easy, but repenting to God on these stops the test. Father, please help me to keep my tongue from foolish talk. Please let my words be a blessing, not a curse or an invitation to further tests. I loved my dream from You on the morning of Friday, March 18, 2022…

Sub-Dream 1 "The Great Wedding Rehearsal" begins…

There were many believers gathering and making last minute preparations for a grand event. I saw a massive beautiful venue for this event. There were lakes, paths, meadows and flowers. There were beautiful flowering vines and fruit trees. Everything lovely was there. All the people called to prepare for the event were so joyful. Each person had skills and talents to aid in the great event.

The people had so much joy and were of all nationalities and races. There were orchestras with stringed instruments and wind and horn instruments. It was a full orchestra. I saw many harps. So many amazing voices gathered together with choirs of praise. They sang during the preparations. There was joy and thanks giving.

In a nearby building, there was a high-tech kitchen where caterers, chefs and bakers were preparing for the Grand Rehearsal Dinner. Even though they were busy, there was even joy and singing in the kitchen.

One of the head chefs: "We are delighted as nothing is out of place and there are no shortages."

This chef then gave me a petits fours (a small cake) and it was out of this world amazing. Clearly, all of the ingredients had come from Heaven.

Me: "Oh wow, this is wonderful! The guests will love these. Incredible."

The workers continued to prepare as I left the kitchen area. I then went to the vineyards to see what wine was being prepared. There was a beautiful stone winery. The vintners came out. Each were holding a sample

of the best of their harvests. Each had a different wine for each course of the dinner.

Vintner: "Come taste and see what the Lord has done here."

They were all so happy. While each one hoped their wine was fantastic, there was no mean competitive spirit to best the others. Indeed, they were so joyful for each other. I sampled from each glass and from each harvest. Tears ran down my cheeks as I sipped each one as I could see how these vineyard owners had sacrificed all to the Lord in their difficult pasts. It made me appreciate these wines even more. Each sip was a journey and each one was unique. There were all kinds of wines presented.

Vintner: "There is still the sweetest wine still to come in due season. It is amazing and the bouquet will be complete."

Me: "Well then, this will make for a wonderful full course Rehearsal Dinner. We can then enjoy the sweet wine for the Wedding Feast. It will be perfect."

I was so happy. I walked through the gardens to oversee the beautiful pergolas with lights being finished. Even though this was a massive undertaking, everyone was so happy. I then went over to the entrance/arrival area. As I arrived in this area, I was quickly approached by two angels.

Angel 1: "We have some trouble mounting up on the west and east sides."

They then took me over to the west side. There outside our venue was a dirt street. There was no greenery or growth of any kind. The landscape was desolate. There was a wooden building that looked rickety and old. I saw a pink bicycle with training wheels parked outside.

I then saw a massive demon come out of the building. He was about eight feet tall and had bulging muscles. He was ugly. He had two horned tusks coming from his upper jaw line. These tusks were inside his mouth pointing out and stretched out his lips. He had a massive steel ring in his nose. His skin was darker. His eyes were large and yellow. He was very angry.

Following close behind him was another large demon. This one had long braided hair and large gold hoops embedded in his earlobes. He had coils of steel around his neck up to his jaw. He was wearing a suit. His suit looked quite fancy and seemed out of place with the rest of his look. While he was in business attire, he certainly wasn't doing the Lord's business. The two demons approached the gate.

Just then, I saw children come out to play. However, upon further inspection, the children coming from their front porches did not actually look like children. They looked like small adults dressed up as children. While they spoke and laughed like children, I had good reason to be suspicious. They were riding their training bikes and hot wheels on the dirt street. They were kicking up clouds of dust. One of the childlike women came over to join the two demons approaching the gate.

Tusked demon: "Hey, they won't let us in. We have stuff to offer too."

Me: "What do you have to offer?"

Demon in the suit: "Clarity. All you have in there behind those gates… that's ours and we are gonna take it."

The tusked demon began to walk to the gate.

Tusked demon: "No one is gonna stop us. I own this."

The tusked demon then let out a whistle. Within seconds, a massive sea of uninvited guests starting coming down from the surrounding hills. They all looked of the opposite of the fruits of the spirit of those who were preparing for the Great Wedding Rehearsal. The childlike woman with the pink huffy bike with training wheels took a clipboard out of her handlebar basket. She strutted over to the front of the gate.

Childlike woman: "This is a list of preparations we have that will be implemented. This means our guests expect our music, our food and our spirits. It is only fair."

Angel 1: "You are uninvited guests. Your names are not written."

Angel 2: "You will have your own event, but it won't be anywhere near around here. God has commanded this as being His event, not yours."

Tusked demon: "Well, we are making changes." Looking over at me. "Didn't you get the memo, b****?" Looking back at the two angels. "This is our show. We have the power here. We also have the plans."

Angel 1: "No, you are attempting to be wedding crashers. Your plans are evil."

Me: "God is with us."

Childlike woman: "Okay, okay, to be fair, just let us come in and take a look around. We don't mean you any harm."

Demon in the suit: Unintentionally spurting out the truth. "Yeah, so we can plan our own event in there without you knowing it."

Me: "No means no. There are no plans for your or your friends to come in here. Now, we are all busy and we refuse to entertain you."

They became angry and rushed at the gate. Just then, Heaven opened and an angel army descended. All of the wicked, thousands upon thousands, immediately fell down into a deep sleep and then vanished. The tusked demon, the demon in the suit and the childlike woman were the only ones left.

They became terrified. The childlike woman jumped on her huffy and pedaled away. The two demons ran after her. Just then, they also vanished. The brown dirt road then turned into a lush green meadow. Angels came and prepared this area for the arrival of the guests. All of it was incredibly well synchronized. All was going to go exactly as planned and perfectly so.

Sub-Dream 1 over.

Me: "Oh Father, I long to do Your Will on these pages. Please guide my pen as my heart pours out as a witness to what You have revealed to me in the dreams You have sent. Please forgive me if anything here seems self-edifying. This is all about You and Your glory alone! Please guide what we do for Your glory. We pray for all of this in Your Mighty Name, in Jesus' Name, Amen!"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, pause today from your writing."

This was unusual for Him not to discuss the dream and/or something else.

Still, I know that He ALWAYS knows best, so I did what He asked of me… I paused.

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-589/

589 – Time for the Great Harvest of Souls

Received on Sunday, March 20, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You! Thank You! Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your mercy, love and kindness. Thank You for watching over us in all we do. If not for Your protection, we would surely be dead. Father, I don't know where to begin. You have shown me so much in the last several days as I sleep that I feel separated from all that is around me in my waking hours.

Apart from daily life and with a different lens, it is the same strength or knowing that was on me after my heart stopped in 2004 and then again in 2008. After about 3 to 4 days of this, these faded and I was once again fully present in the natural. But what of this? What am I to make of this feeling happening today? I have not died. My heart has not stopped. Despite this, I feel that something in me has changed.

I am different today. I have no fear! Father, please do not let this fade from me as it feels as if Living Water has gone into me. My body feels numb and warm. It is tingling and it feels wonderful. Please let this be the start of healing and strengthening from on High. I am yielding to Your Will, not mine. I had two vivid dreams last night…

Sub-Dream 1 "Building the Great Temple in Jerusalem" begins…

I was with a group of skilled artisans, builders and contractors. We were all very excited. We had gathered in a type of university in Jerusalem. Each of us were given several assignments. Our first assignments given to us was focused on the beginning of building the first major elements of the Temple of God. Everyone was so excited. All of us were from various nationalities and races all over the world.

What is incredibly awesome was that there was no language barrier. We all could understand what each other was saying. Everyone in this room were young looking as this was post-Transformation. An announcement was then made by what seemed like an angel of the Lord. Even though the room was massive, the supernatural sound system meant we could easily hear every word the angel said.

The angel then opened a scroll. He read from it and it outlined the importance of what we were about to do. It outlined that we were all selected by God from a wide pool of thousands of artisans. This was all for this special assignment of honoring the Lord and His seat before the world. We all cheered and cried. Even though the angel was very serious as he read from the scroll, he cracked a smile and nodded in agreement when we erupted as one in our great excitement.

Angel: "And nothing shall come against you in your plans as given to you by God. Each one of you will be given three tasks to oversee, to design and to implement. God is in you. You will not fall. He will help you at the break of day. (**Psalm 46:5**) You will be given your directives while you sleep and we will start tomorrow bright and early."

Another angel then came to each table and placed before each of us a scroll with a wax seal and each of our names. The angel smiled as he handed out to each of us the individualized scrolls. After he finished handing out all of the scrolls, the main angel began speaking again.

Angel: "Now, open your scrolls in order from right to left. This is the order you will begin."

Sitting across from me was a Jewish man who was studying all of us. I could tell that he was quite concerned that we were not holy enough for these tasks. He watched us closely as we opened our scrolls.

Me: Reading my first scroll quietly to myself. "Erin, you will construct the 'Altar of the Burnt Offering'. This is important and holy unto the Lord. This is the Altar of Sacrifice. This should be constructed from stone."

Tears ran down my cheeks as I read this scroll. I felt so incredibly honored.

Jewish man: "What is your first assignment?"

Me: "The Altar of the Burnt Offering."

All who sat at our table were so happy for me. They were also happy for themselves as each one also had important tasks related to this.

Another at our table: "I am a stone carver. Erin, I am to help you implement the design. It will be beautiful."

Yet another: "I am a goldsmith. I am to create the Golden Censors and other vessels and instruments for the Altar of Sacrifice."

We were all so happy and excited. We cheered as each person read their special assignment. However, the Jewish man still seemed upset, if not angry.

Jewish man: "What qualifies any of you for this? You are not even Jewish. This is holy and should only be done by those who have studied this."

Me: "While I am not Jewish, I am a designer. While I am a woman, I have been through the fire of affliction and been reduced to ashes. There is nothing great that I have done to deserve to be here today. However, the Lord has found something in me and God has qualified me, along with everyone here, to build His Temple. He will build it quickly and possibly as quickly as He tore it down… perhaps even 3 days. For God, nothing is impossible for Him. He can do anything. So, what are you designing?"

Jewish man: "The Menorah!" He finally seemed happy.

Me: "Wow, the seven-fold manifest Spirit of God. Whoa, this is an honor of great proportions."

We all clapped.

Jewish man: Smiling and agreeing. "Yes, this really is important."

Another at our table: "Yes, but everything we do for the Temple of our Lord God is important. We are all honored to serve Him. This Temple will stand for years and all will come to worship Him here. What an honor!"

We all cheered in agreement. That night, as all of us slept, the Lord instructed us on implementing our designs. When we came back to meet in the morning and started to talk, we quickly noticed that all of the dreams we had the night before were completely in sync with each other. We quickly began our assignments. There was singing and great joy coming from every person there… yes, the Jewish man as well.

Sub-Dream 1 over.

Sub-Dream 2 "Evil Beings Conceived" begins…

I was in a long building with windows looking down on a grassy strip of rolling hills. On the other side of this was a river. It was a foreign land that I did not recognize. I could hear shouting. In a foreign language, I heard 'it's time, it's time.' I then saw a man dressed in a tunic of grey with a cloth over his head of darker grey. He had black pants and a black head band.

This man was walking from west to east. He was walking on the grass parallel to the river. Behind him, other men followed. These men were all dressed the same. All were traveling to one place to worship. It was a Friday morning on the 2nd day of the 4th month of their calendar. The men were in a hurry. The all entered into a mosque.

I then heard cheering from a group of 70 young women. They were chasing after the men that had just entered the mosque. They were babbling with their tongues and making a unique sound together. While the women were trying to enter the temple area, several large men held them back.

I then saw that these 70 young women were all filled with evil spirits. They were crying out to have relations with these men. The men called them into the mosque and they had relations right there on the floor (I was spared having to see this).

I then saw the arrival of a very important figure. As he walked in, the women screamed as if he was a rockstar.

Women: Shouting in unison. "Mastima! Mastima! Sleep with us so that we can conceive your children."

Note: I am not sure what the women shouted, but what is written above is what it sounded like. I am not sure what language this was or what it means.

The 'rockstar' smiled and laughed. He then proceeded to have relations with all 70 women, conceiving with each of them. I then saw four mighty angels of God come down from the Heavens to strike down this unholy temple.

Sub-Dream 2 over.

Me: "Father, these dreams were very clear. Please help me with all of this."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, understand the times you are in. There is an increase in the deeds of the wicked because the adversary has conceived with the wicked and birthed great evil. Just as God has increased His holy angels upon the Earth and His angel armies are striking down the princes over the regions. So too has the adversary, your greatest enemy, increased his strikes against the children of God.

"Thousands of years ago, Satan, the adversary of all Creation, became jealous of the covenant of mercy to Adam promising salvation and that He would deliver him from all hardships. Satan was angry as this wasn't promised to him. Satan was angry that God was granting Adam and his descendants the opportunity to live in the Kingdom of Heaven for all eternity.

"Satan then devised a scheme to kill and rid the Earth of Adam and his descendants so he could keep the Earth as his own realm. He began to destroy man by using the fallen angels to help him. This was a great campaign of evil sent out against man that continues to present day. They slept with women and abominations were created. They taught secrets that they had learned in Heaven.

"They turned these things into evil when given to man. You know most of this story. However, I am bringing your attention to these times now. The enemy knows that I am here and that the Kingdom of Heaven is near, even at the doorstep. His idea is to kill man and to destroy the Earth prior to the Harvest of Souls and the Great Move of God.

"You have seen various demons who are in these leaders over the nations. Their actions are not of God. Permission has been granted for them to carry out their wicked schemes so that the prophecies are fulfilled."

Me: "Lord, so many prophecies are now coming to pass. The USA is like Jerusalem was in Jeremiah. They are under siege, yet the leaders do nothing. Foreign invaders are swarming into the southern states. It is wicked. Our country will fall."

Jesus: "Erin, I am here. You had a dream two nights ago of a leader. Do you recall this dream?"

Me: "Yes…

Sub-Dream 3 "President Biden makes the putts" begins…

It was about President Biden. He was playing in a golf tournament. He was old and frail. It was a 'Best Ball Tournament' for 'a million'. A million of what I don't know. Everyone was tuning in to witness the feeble, weak President putt.

There were two balls. One was the opponent's ball and was about 2' from the cup. To everyone's astonishment, he putted in his opponent's ball first. He then walked over to his own ball that was only 6" from the cup and tapped it in. Everyone was in complete shock that he played both balls.

Sub-Dream 3 over.

Jesus: "Are you really surprised? Don't believe all you see. Understand this… the demons are in unison with the sons of perdition… their hosts. Do you think the demon is old and diminished?"

Me: "Unless you allow it to be confused, probably not."

Jesus: "This is truth. God allows this or that and can raise a leader up and also remove him to the grave. That leader is playing to win for the opponents. He even made him the winner first over his own nation. He is wicked.

"Now, while the world is distracted, very little attention is given to plots made against Israel and in the USA. However, I have sent angels concerning you to guard you in all you do. Because the enemy has nothing new under the sun and his ways have a pattern you are able to see, there is no new deceptions.

"If you go back to the profile of what he taught the sons and daughters of Adam and Eve, you will see that these areas are still his main methods of corruption and deception. Even though My Word has established that I will reign here, he is busy setting up his realm as best as he can."

Me: "Yes. The fallen angels' teachings were outlined in Dream 40. You showed me what the angels taught to man, things that were forbidden. I will repeat the excerpt from this dream here so we can study this again…"

Excerpt from Dream 40 – The Fallen & Satan's Guidelines – as received on Thursday, January 24, 2013

The fallen angels then began to teach men skills and crafts so that they would be worshiped by man as gods instead of them worshiping the one true God. The result of what these fallen had taught had the opposite effect of Heavenly worship:

- I saw one angel teaching about makeup, adornments and beautification. This created vanity, envy and jealousy to destroy and eventually also led to lust and prostitution.
- I saw one showing man how to create metal and form weapons for harvesting, but mostly for war and to war against each other and destroy each other.
- I saw others creating healing sources from plants, flowers and roots. This was so man could heal themselves and would no longer need to cry out and depend upon the Lord for healing. This was the beginning of pharmaceuticals and medicine. Drugs, addictions, dependence and death came from this. This angel's gifts eventually morphed into blood and genetics testing, diseases and the likes.
- I saw another teaching the maps of Heaven or the stars. This angel made the stars into graven idols to the fallen, thus worshiping the stars led to worshiping deities and then gods or images of themselves.

The stars were another Heaven and became a veil that humans could not see beyond to the God of Heaven who could hear them, turn and save them. This practice was the beginning of astronomy, which is good, and of astrology, which is bad, as well as the worship of the fallen as gods. Then the plan of the fallen was for man to then depend on the stars and the worship of other gods and thus no longer needing the God of all Creation.

- I saw another with the gift of fiber works. The ability to weave fine linens separated people in a shameful manner by creating division of class according to clothing. Destruction through class, position, pride and vanity came also from this power.
- Another was like a magician and could manifest things, conjure up images, creating miracles and illusions. This created fear and the worshiping of self-governing of miracles. This was the beginnings of witchcraft and magic and the worshipping of demigods with the illusion or appearance of power.
- Another was a builder and architect of structures. This angel had been special in Heaven and this was a gift that God had delighted in. This angel erected a building to edify himself and he taught the humans to worship him and began the roots of slavery. His plan and the others were to build temples of honor to themselves where people could travel to worship them. They would also erect tall buildings high enough that they could reach to Heaven. By teaching the humans and the offspring of angels this skill, they believed that they could even overthrow Heaven. They wanted immortal shrines so that the humans would be distracted and go to them for worship not God.
- Another was the creator of complex government and order, the structure of wars, cities, states, regions, and tribes. This was also a part of oppression, slavery and rule. Out of this came monetary exchange, trading, taxes and gambling. This angel held the interest of Satan the most. These two were in unison together as evil needed this type of structure to prosper.
- Another angel taught weights and measures, calendars, clocks and related items to record or measure days. This angel grieved and measured the days as instructed by God after the fall. The angel kept track of the new order of time; the measure of weeks, months, years and the depth and height of things. This angel had the skills of mathematics and began to record the days until the permission was granted and the Lord would begin to execute judgments.

- Another angel taught communication through language, writing of records, drawings, symbols and codes. This angel eventually brought technology and the further and swift decay of pornographic, the internet and the eventual access to homes without needing a key. This angel could get inside the mind of humans and destroy them from within.

These were just some of the gifts that were taught to the humans as previously granted to these fallen angels by the Lord. There were many more and each of these angels exchanged their knowledge to others in order to create a web of authority and the worship of the fallen by the humans.

Excerpt from Dream 40 over.

Jesus: "Well, you see this now. You had another dream a couple of nights ago that outlined the current plans of the enemy…"

Me: "Yes. It was frightening…"

Sub-Dream 4 "Preparation of the Beast System" begins…

I was observing a high-level meeting on the implementation of the Beast System. The Beast System currently being prepared includes the following:

1. Communication and the flow of information: Anything contrary to their narrative of lies is struck down or covered up with more words of lies. All media organizations, in print, on the radio, on television or on the internet, to be controlled by the system. The goal is to have one narrative, one truth and one voice, all opposite of God. This also includes all music. They also wish to eventually remove all cell phones.
2. Control religious leaders and doctrines: Control anything contrary to the worship of the Beast System. Eliminate all those opposing. Bibles to be deemed as hateful to marginalized groups and must be destroyed. No opposition to be allowed. Everything unclean is to be permissible. There is nothing unclean other than those identified as clean in the Bible. Armies of those opposed to Christians were sent out to weed out any groups that went against abortion and other unclean practices. Use fear, slander and death to remove all opposition.
3. Money and assets should serve the Beast System: All personal assets are to be seized. Bank accounts, property, homes and valuables are to be property of the one strong system. Apartments will be provided for

families. There will be no cars or individual homes, ranches or farms. All will be taken to cities. There will be one bank, one currency and one governing commissary. People will all make the same amount and have an allowance. Some will be given a higher allowance or greater service based on service to the beast. Anyone opposed will be given poorer conditions. All jobs will be part of a job bank. Those no longer contributing will be removed. Those who serve the beast in greater capacity will live in mansions once owned by the wealthy. They will then enjoy the spoils of the wealthy's earnings.

4. Food and consumption: Food will be vegan. There will be no meat or dairy products of any kind. All things will be plant based. Rewards will include marijuana-based goods and vape ingredients. Alcohol will be restricted.
5. Healthcare will be provided and pharmaceuticals will be encouraged: If a person becomes a burden, they will be removed. This is to keep the population 'healthy and safe'. Birth control will be regulated. Pregnancies will only be allowed based on various DNA markers. Most pregnancies will be terminated to keep populations regulated.
6. Transportation: Cars will be eliminated. Those still allowed will be electric. Planes are only for the elite. Trains are only for the transport of goods. Families are to be separated if there is opposition. Communication through computers.
7. Plagues: Plagues will be used to regulate the population and remove certain anomalies in individuals.
8. Beauty: Tattoos, piercings and permanent makeup will be encouraged. So will permanent jewelry and other implants or cosmetic surgeries.

There was much more discussed in this meeting. It was all for evil. I was an observer of this meeting. It was already in the planning and foundation building stages now. As I stood watching and listening to all that was occurring and being planned, Uriel came up to me.

Uriel: "Erin, I have a message for you from God… 'Erin, do not be afraid by that which you have been shown. I will instruct you on the ways you should go.'"

I immediately felt in my Spirit that these plans would not be implemented to our detriment. This outline of their evil plans was instead for the purpose of showing how bad things would get here on Earth for us if it weren't for God intervening on our behalf.

Sub-Dream 4 over.

Me: "This dream was quite detailed."

Jesus: "Erin, there are some who claim to love Me that worship the moon and the sun. They also use items sacrificed to their gods. Churches have even removed the cross from the sanctuary so they won't be reminded of My victory over death. There are now stages rather than altars. Make no mistake… the enemy has planted many seeds.

"Even though a church may still have beautiful glass and crosses, an altar and even candles, this does not mean they are Mine. Many of the pastors leading the church are evil. Therefore, the church becomes unclean. My church has been the subject of attacks and blasphemous practices. This is not new. None of this is new.

"However, there is something that the adversary will never see coming. As he has seen Me not being as visibly active in the world as I was many years ago, he has somewhat forgotten all that I am capable of. He will never expect it because the years has weakened his memories of the true Power of God and His innovations in Heaven.

"This is why the enemy sends plagues, sacrifices babies and praises himself. He thinks I am helpless to see this or to stop that. He erects memorials to his legacy. He calls on his sons and daughters to spread evil of all kinds, to lie, rebel and commit fornication. He then asks them to do it all again tomorrow and the next day without stop. Despite all of this, let Me assure you, Erin, the enemy will NOT prevail!"

Me: "Lord, I saw four angels. I recognized three of them. I have never seen one of them."

Jesus: "These are angels who work for God. As I am in you, I will work through you. They will be as hosts to facilitate the plans of God and establish His Crown over the nations. Who did you see and what did they do?"

Me: "I saw thousands and thousands of us. There was Michael, Raphael, Gabriel and a fourth that I have never seen before."

Jesus: "These are My angels who will oversee the Great Harvest of souls. I will call upon them to facilitate My Bride. What did you see?"

Me: "So many wonderful things from each of the four angels…

- Michael: Strengthening and granting supernatural powers to the long suffering in order to serve God and crush the enemies.

- Raphael: Administering healing powers over plagues, diseases and wounds of various kinds through miracles.
- Gabriel: Granting powers over all the elect of God, His Bride, including supernatural wisdom, knowledge and powers over darkness.
- The unknown fourth angel: The facilitator of repentance, supernaturally giving hope to those in need of Jesus and His offer of eternal life.

Jesus: "While the name of the fourth angel is hidden from you for now, he does My Will. These are the angels who will assist Myself, the Groom, and My Bride. They will prepare the hearts of those who are to be harvested. The will usher in great healing, miracles, signs and wonders.

"As a great gift to My Bride and as an answer to her prayers, I will heal the lands. I will display awesome deeds. I will set the prisoners free. The captives will be released. All that was stolen will be replaced. Even the lands will shake and graves will be opened. There will be great joy as sons and daughters will be returned to their parents.

"Parents destroyed by the adversary will be reunited with their children. Tragedies will be reversed and even cities restored. The nations will enjoy a time of Great Reversal. Erin, the tides have changed. It is time for you to rejoice and pray. Erin, all you have prayed for has come into its time! Rejoice!"

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-590/

590 – 3 Days of Dreams, 9 Sub-Dreams to Ponder

Finished on Wednesday, March 23, 2022

Received on Monday, March 21, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for my family, my Nest friends and our home. I am thankful for Your protection, Father. Please open a door for my husband to find work. It has been a long time and so much disappointment. We need a miracle. My dreams last night made my stomach ill this morning. Clearly, my body even reacted to what I experienced while sleeping.

Sub-Dream 1 "China quietly takes over Russia" begins…

We were watching the evening news on the television.

Announcer: "And then there were two! As we start the news this evening, today marks the official fall of the Russian Empire. Any remaining officials are now being forced to be under China's occupation."

They then showed a field reporter on the ground in Russia.

Reporter in Russia: "It has been three months of carnage. What was first an act of alliance by China to aid Russia on its quest to return to the former USSR has now turned into something Russia and the world never saw coming. The people were not happy that China had taken over the banks, the ruble, the real estate notes, the gas and oil and the food supplies. What started as a partnership and act of goodwill became a visible act of aggression.

"The citizens of Russia did not take well to the news that Russia is gone and now it is the Peoples Dominion of China (PDC) territory. Other reports too graphic to air shows any dissenters or rebels being shot by a firing squad. Many Russian officers and other leaders have been executed to make way for the PDC… or, really, Xi's dominion. Back to you."

Announcer: "Well, we can't say we didn't see this coming as China has been actively purchasing land in Canada, the USA, Africa and really all over the world to set up their new dominion state. We are now asking our reporter in Washington to comment."

Reporter in Washington: "Yes, as you can imagine, this news is alarming. However, the USA, Canada and other NATO alliances are more emboldened than ever to rise up as one nation to solidify and strengthen global strength."

Sub-Dream 1 over.

This newscast felt extremely real. I pray this doesn't happen in our lifetime.

Sub-Dream 2 "History burnt down to make way for a new history" begins…

I saw the sons of perdition. They were the now indoctrinated youth. They were taught lies from an early age and believed the lies completely. They called for the Smithsonian Museum to be burnt down, as well as the Museum of Natural History. They wanted all museums throughout the nation, as well as libraries, to be torched.

They called for the torching of the Library of Congress, along with other historical documents. I then saw them actually destroying this historical evidence. It was all being livestreamed. They burned the Declaration of Independence. The original articles of the Constitution were burned. All costumes, valuables and historical sites were all decimated in order to create a new history.

They destroyed beautiful building and estates. All items were burned. Some wicked leaders determined this was good and an executive order went out to also burn churches and Bibles. The Words of God were then labelled as hate speech and banned. This was one of the worst acts of evil I have ever seen. It was brutal.

Sub-Dream 2 over.

Sub-Dream 3 "Pleasing animals, birds and fish removed" begins…

I saw a deer and a cow hanging from a light post in a residential neighborhood. Their bellies were very large. It was a horrific scene. I then heard an angel of the Lord…

Angel: "Erin, come to the edge of town."

When I arrived there, I saw a massive cloud of God's angelic armies descending to the Earth.

Angel: "They have come to collect the animals from the Earth."

Me: "All of them?"

Angel: "The animals of the ground, the fish in the waters and birds of the air."

Me: "Why?"

Angel: "Come."

He took my hand and showed me a wicked laboratory that was weaponizing the birds of the air, the freshwater fish and farm animals. This experiment using targeted weaponization was only to target food sources, mainly protein, in order to weaken any opposition armies. Plagues were being sent to remove testosterone and any other male related reproduction hormone.

I then saw something happen which was unexpected. It was announced that all meat from fish, birds and land animals should be avoided. Family pets then began to die suddenly. This was heartbreaking to watch. Like the deer and the cow that I saw hanging at the beginning, all of their stomachs were bloated.

While the angels came and took most of the animals, fish and birds, God allowed the predatory ones and the unclean ones to stay. He then strengthened those that remained. He did this to create fear in these wicked scientists as they would now have to deal with scary wildlife instead of compliant ones. I then saw a disheveled man talking to an equally disheveled woman.

Man: "So, what now? Are they going to eliminate bread and plants next? Who can even afford sugar now? Where is the oil?"

Woman: Crying. "No butter. No eggs. No bacon. No milk. No honey. Surely there is an angry God."

They then proceeded to curse God for what had happened. In their blindness, they didn't put the blame where it should have been put… the evil of mankind.

Sub-Dream 3 over.

Me: "Father, this was a horrible nightmare. Please collect us before any of that happens."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "I am here. I am with you. Do not worry. You are to understand, Erin, that the very same leader who claims to have harnessed power even greater than the sun is already experimenting with these plagues. This happens as the other leader (of the Black Dragon) dismantles the USA and is planning to sacrifice Israel to her enemies. For now, both leaders are allowing this to happen on both sides.

"While I know this is difficult to understand, they are on the same side. Few understand this though. There is a silent ruler using the current ruler as a mask. The agenda of overthrowing the nation has been in the process for quite some time. While the people speculate, none know. This is because of all that is hidden in darkness.

"The leader of the Black Dragon (using Biden) and the leader of the Red Dragon (using Putin) are both leading by proxy right now. The war you are witnessing is that of fools. The one leader you have been shown is being used by others. All of this is happening as a distraction while wicked policies and schemes are in the works in the shadows."

Me: "Oh Lord, this makes my stomach sick. Please take Your people Home to Heaven before this happens. I saw officers going door-to-door to make sure that all pets were euthanized."

Jesus: "Do not worry, Erin. I send angels. Angels are watching over children and orphans right now. Although no miracles are being reported, know that the hand of God is already here. My judgments have now come because of the wicked rulers. You are not to worry though. While I have shown you their plans, this does not mean these will have success."

Me: "Thank You, Lord. These dreams were brutal."

Jesus: "I show you these so you understand the great evil of the Dragon, the Beast and their many heads. These heads have an insatiable need to devour the innocent. However, you are not to worry. I have a great plan against wicked rulers, their wicked friends, their properties and their provisions. I call this God's Equity… My justice!

"Even though you still worry, do not worry about anything. I have answered your prayers and you will receive a double portion. I will increase your blessings as what you have asked of Me is small. My Bride, My Elect, will receive a great dowry from Heavenly storehouses. Now, rejoice, Erin, as I am with you. I know your needs before you ask. All is about to change."

Received on Tuesday evening, March 22, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your love and affection. Thank You for all You have done. The world is very scary right now and will continue to be barring some divine Heavenly miracle.

Yesterday, after I fed the animals and I was detouring off our yard, I saw something very large in the ditch across from our house. When I approached this large blob, I soon realized it was a very large porcupine, probably three times the weight of the one we had euthanized and taken away. While it was standing on all four legs, it was not moving. It was freaking me out, so I called my husband over.

My husband came up to it and nudged it with a long shovel. There was no movement. It was dead. Maybe it was buried in the ice by a passing snow removal truck. Both of us had never seen anything like this before. We immediately thanked You for making this porcupine a non-issue on our property. With the size of it, it would have eaten up the rest of our trees. We felt this was a blessing from You and an answered prayer.

I began to have this strange feeling over my body again earlier today. It came over me this morning and hasn't left yet. While I like the feeling, it makes me feel separated from my daily life. With most everything I do right now, I seek You first. I went to a vintage shop and picked up a sailboat with a poem written on it…

"We can't all play a winning game. Someone is sure to lose. Yet we can plan so that our name. No one may dare accuse. That when the Master referee scores against our name. It won't be whether we've won or lost but how we've played the game!"

I read an article on March 15, 2022 that the Russian military is claiming the USA is plotting to weaponize migratory birds by infecting them with deadly avian pathogens to be used as a bio-weapon against Russia. The mortality rate of this strain of H1N1 is 50%. Apparently, the KGB in the early 1980s had claimed that a USA funded research project in Pakistan was sending 'Killer Mosquitoes' into Afghanistan.

I had two vivid dreams last night.

Sub-Dream 4 "Feeding Birds Empty Shells" begins…

I was living in a suburb of a city. A neighbor to my north approached me. He was Asian. He seemed nice, so I wasn't worried.

Man: "How are you able to attract so many birds and little animals?"

Me: "I just place seeds and nuts out and they find them."

Man: Concerned. "But I've tried that and it doesn't work."

Me: "Do you want to show me what you are doing? The birds are only a few feet away."

He brought me to the side of a busy road. There were two large plastic blue bins. The man pointed to the bins.

Man: "I leave one of the bins here and the other bin I scatter on the ground."

Me: "Can I see what you use?" The man got one of the bins so I could get a closer look. All I saw were empty shells. "Where are the nuts and seeds?"

Man: "This is how I bought them. This is cheaper. Since these birds and animals are not smart like us, they don't know the difference."

Me: "I disagree. God grants them the instincts to recognize real food. They really are not stupid. God's Creation is really quite amazing."

As I looked everywhere on the ground, there were now empty shells on brown muddied grass. There were so many empty shells that it looked like a flood of them had come.

Man: "Well, I'm going to shoot them instead. They make me angry."

Me: "Shoot one and they will never come back."

Man: "Fine. I don't care. I spent all this money and they won't even take a bite. Well, I'll fix them a snack they won't soon forget."

I then wondered if he was planning to poison them.

Sub-Dream 4 over…

Sub-Dream 5 "Looking for a nice Nazi item?" begins…

I was on a college university as an appraiser for 'The Antiques Road Show'. We had worked hard all day explaining the origins and values of the many different antiques and artifacts there. At closing of the show on the first night, a former classmate of mine came up to me.

Woman: "I need help with an item that has been with my family for some time. I am not comfortable bringing this item in front of the public for this show."

She handed me a small black velvet cloth bag with gold strings. I opened it and pulled out a silver belt. It looked like something an officer would put around his shoulder and possibly opposite torso. Normally, these are brown leather, but this was unusual and about 42” in length. It had tabs or small square flags with points hanging from the belt. It was a rather awkward item. I felt strongly that it was from the 1930s.

Me: “How did your family come to acquire this?”

Woman: “It was my grandfathers in the war. It is from Germany.”

Upon closer inspection, I could tell it was an item from the Nazi era.

Me: “Well, I can now see why you would keep this item hidden.”

Woman: “We need money and I would like to sell this.”

Me: “While it might be seized, let me see what I can find out about it. You keep it in the meantime.”

I looked underneath near the fastener and I could see four hallmarks (stamps in silver). The first one was a phoenix. The second one was a lioness standing on her hind legs. The third one was a crown. The fourth and last was an SS with a crescent moon.

Me: “While I am not sure, this appears to have been forged in Germany.”

As I looked more closely at these flags hanging from the belt, I could see every other one was a swastika inside an embossed circle. The other symbols were odd. I then realized that the other symbols represented countries to be conquered under the Nazi regime. I knew this was a rare find and quite valuable. I saw a total of 30 nations to be conquered. It made me sick to my stomach. When the woman saw my reaction, her entire state of being changed and she became angry.

Woman: “Come on, Erin, you know exactly what this is. This has more value than anything here and now more than ever. Don’t play stupid. I have had it appraised before and I will have it appraised again. There is nothing new under the sun except for you. When is God going to do something? There is nothing new here but you. God won’t fool anyone. By the way, this belt is worth $200,000. You are so stupid.”

She took the item and left in a huff.

Sub-Dream 5 over.

Me: “Father, these dreams were troubling. I have a bad feeling about the world.”

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "This makes two of us. It doesn't look good for the Earth in general… apart from God, of course. Now, tell Me what you believe."

Me: "Well, I believe You are in control and that You will do something amazing. Oh Lord, I am so excited. As it stands now, my stomach is sick. I fear what we are being told in the news is not truth when it comes to the war. While I am mad at Russia for invading Ukraine, something else still seems off.

"It was leaked by a Ukrainian military commander that they were catching young Russian soldiers and having them castrated. Many of these soldiers were told that this wasn't a war, but a liberation movement. I feel horrible for the soldiers on both sides. What if something worse is actually happening? All of this just seems 'off' to me."

Jesus: "Erin, there is nothing new as the enemy uses the same playbook and has since the fall of man. I have told you that they declare their plans with their lips, but then those who listen and hear their plots only recall them when their plots unfold. While they are liars, they tell the truth about their plans. Still, many forget soon after they hear them.

"The old diminished ruler (of the USA) declared his plans yesterday publicly that the deaths of tens of millions of people years ago was a great opportunity. Well, it is like the phoenix rising. It was wicked then and it is in the beginning stages now, except you must multiply the deaths they are hoping for.

"Back then, it was experimentation against the Jewish people. They labeled the Jews as being carriers of disease. The enemy has been working to remove God and the promises of Heaven and eternal life. They have increased their evil on a global scale. They are not a house divided. It is already in the process and the people are being caught unaware.

"This same evil is throughout the nations now. I showed you the reversal of all that was done by God with Nimrod and the Tower of Babel. The plans of evil were destroyed when God caused the languages to come and break apart the evil unified nation. The people were then scattered.

"While the world tries to ignore it, the one nation (Red Dragon) then uses their money to buy up valuable resources around the globe. What is being ignored? The plans of the adversary are lofty. Last time, there were

wars, a great plague and, of course, genocide. However, the enemy now has an even worse plan underway."

Me: "Oh Lord, please do something now. Your people love You. Please help us."

Jesus: "Do not worry, Erin. With the Tower of Babel, tongues of foreign languages fell upon the people and they were scattered. When Pentecost later occurred, Tongues of Fire fell upon the people of God. These were strange Heavenly languages spoken by God's people so that the enemy did not know what the Spirit of God was ministering to the people in Spirit and in Truth.

"However, Tongues of Flaming Truth will soon fall upon the liars. I will bridle their mouths to confess their wickedness. This will cause the wicked to flee from God's people. There will be great fear for them because Heaven will be visible in miracles, signs and wonders. God's people will unite together as one under Heaven. Lips will rejoice with singing. Tongues will testify to the Glory of the Lord.

"Don't worry, Erin, as I will now grant wisdom to those who pray for it. I will do this right now. Rejoice, Erin, and do not worry. I am here and I am with you!"

Received on Wednesday, March 23, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your great love. Thank You for our family and friends – a great gift of love from You. Thank You for the promises of spring. Father, my whole body feels different. I did nothing from my normal morning routine today. I did not make the bed, attend to the birds and animals or turn on the lights. I got my water and went straight to You.

I don't quite understand what is happening now except that I feel separated from all of the things I once loved in this world. I am speaking of activities here, not people. My old activities and ambitions have no pull at my heart anymore. There is a feeling that these activities are truly meaningless for the long term and just serve as place and time holders. My dreams have been elaborate and detailed lately.

Some have stirred my heart to anger as I realize most of the world has been deceived by their evil leaders. Still, this to was as allowed by You, Father. I now realize that, anytime the left tells us to fight 'Climate Change',

the words climate change can be replaced by Christianity and makes perfect sense. A global clarion call by the wicked is calling them to battle against us, the 'Climate Changers'.

However, in reality, it is only You who shakes the nations, splits the ground and brings great storms and destruction. It is You who has turned up the heat and made the sun seven times hotter. It is You as You are God. As predicted in the Bible, the enemy is currently trying to rapidly impose a one world government.

They are requiring that we all share in the same vision together. The one evil leader declares we will overcome and overthrow the course of the world. An evil plot is in place and it is disguised as a progressive move of the wise and learned. I had a detailed dream last night…

Sub-Dream 6 "The Rivers of Death" begins…

I saw a leader on a throne. Around him were smaller thrones. There were four thrones on his left side and four thrones on his right side. His throne was elevated in comparison to the thrones around him. His throne was sitting on a stone slab. The nine thrones formed three quarters of a circle. In the center of the area was a sun mosaic inlaid on the floor.

This was something like the light of the sun, only in optics, shining through the floor. The eight were worshipping the throne over the sun. The center throne declared that the sun would be his footstool. The altar of stone at the base of this was for sacrifice. From this altar, blood flowed with such abundance that it was called the altar of sacrifice to the throne of 'god'.

The blood formed into rivers and these were called the rivers of death. Those who bathed in them would be reborn and regenerated with a form of youthfulness. It was so evil and the complete counterfeit of God and all He stands for. While this seemed impossible to witness, the Lord reminded me that He has given permission to the enemy. This permission is hard to understand, but 'It Is Written!'

Sub-Dream 6 over.

While the enemy has been thrown down from Heaven, we should not be surprised when his presence increases throughout the nations as permitted by God. The spirits were released from fleshly prisons once their hosts partook in blood consumption. The evil inside man was and is set free when pride kills all reason and then consumes integrity.

When angels or man places themselves at the forefront of their thoughts above God, evil is then birthed and becomes like brand new. What we are experiencing now in this world is the rise of the Beast and his

kingdom. His kingdom is based on great lies. His bricks are made of lies upon lies upon lies. This is all meant to confuse God's people, defile His Bride and destroy His Elect. Evil has now come of age!

Sub-Dream 7 "10 Balls of Fire" begins…

A wicked ruler hurled out ten balls of fire…

- **The First**: I saw several farmers working the fields. Every day after planting, a swarm of crows would come and steal all the seed. Day after day, the farmers planted and then the seed was stolen. They were never able to plant so there would be no harvest. This represents modern day churches.
- **The Second**: The rule of law, fairness, mercy and justice are all under attack. This was to strike down anyone opposed to the throne of the god of the sun. Into its place were set wicked judges, law enforcement and lawyers.
- **The Third**: The natural order that God created was attacked. Strikes were made against the daughters of Eve to wipe out her existence and therefore God's pure Bride. This was also meant to defile men with all abominations and things detestable to God. This was the defiling of the natural order.
- **The Fourth**: All evidence of historical significance was removed and all corresponding records destroyed. Worms were sent to consume all paper and change the records through references via technology. The unearthing of new evidence then came to suggest that God was wicked and that Satan was good.
- **The Fifth**: Remove all meat. Use diseases to strike down all livestock normally used for consumption.
- **The Sixth**: The sun became so hot that skin began to boil after evil medicines were administered. Any cure was met with an even greater increase of sores.
- **The Seventh**: The air was filled with an increase in disease from death. The spores released from decay caused many to be unable to breathe pure air. The quality of air was to be controlled. The resulting poor air quality would then be blamed on war and God.
- **The Eighth**: The installation of a fake omnipresence over all the world. He could see where you were and what you were doing all of the time. He could see you by using technological tracking devices.

His army of drones were in the millions. He controlled all peoples and their actions. This enslaved the peoples of the Earth.

- **The Ninth**: Control of time. Time to be changed at will. Seasons set by the leader and feasts to be in his honor alone. Can turn off power and heat. Remove the ability for people to be cool in the summer and warm in the winter. Send fires to places and set up destruction over areas people once enjoyed. Continue to punish and enslave.
- **The Tenth**: Blood sacrifices as atonement to the beast. All the people of the Earth were to give blood to this leader. They also set up times for mass deaths of unborn and newborns so as to keep the world 'balanced'. Claims made that a baby's blood was full of disease.

The plans of this group were hidden from the other rulers, rulers who were to unite the nations against the Kingdom of God. Most were unaware of the great evil they were spreading for the Beast System.

Sub-Dream 7 over.

This dream was so real and so evil. When I woke up, I was sick to my stomach. This was here already. While some watchers speak of the coming evil, what is planned is actually even worse. I prayed to the Lord for mercy before falling back to sleep.

Sub-Dream 8 - "Reeducation Class changed over to Church" begins…

I had to attend a court ordered reeducation class to maintain my original university degree and my credentials. There were several of us in attendance for an appointed time. No one came until the very end. We were frustrated.

Young person 1: "Where is our instructor?"

Young person 2: "Why are you here waiting? Your instructor is at the Church of His Presence. Today is communion. If you hurry, you can still catch him."

Only about a half of the class hurried to church. The church was beautiful. A choir of angels were singing out teachings from the Lord. We all praised Him and partook in the service. Afterwards, many of us approached the Lord with questions.

Me: "Lord, did we miss Your call somehow?"

Jesus: "The enemy tried to detain you, but I sent help in the eleventh hour (that is, in the morning before noon) to let you know that I am here and now here you are. This is great. I am glad you came."

All of us were so excited. We hugged Him and we were so joyful. He had the angels sing for us.

Jesus: "You are right on time. You didn't miss a thing."

We were all overcome with tears and love for our Perfect Savior.

Sub-Dream 8 over.

Sub-Dream 9 "A Light cuts through the fog" begins…

I was in a blackened landscape. It was once a hilly forested area. However, all the trees had fallen and it was desolate. Only stumps remained. It was cold, damp and foggy. I became so sad. I cried out to God in the darkness.

Me: "Father, while it is spring, there is no signs of life. I hear no birds. There are no animals. There are no flowers. All is dead."

It looked like there had been something like fire that had destroyed the entire hill.

Jesus: "I am here. Do not worry. I am in you. Call upon the signs of spring, but do so in My Name."

Me: "Could I ask for something first?"

Jesus: "Proceed."

Me: "Could You first spread Your light over this charcoaled damp landscape."

He immediately sent a warm ray of sunshine through the fog. I praised Him for doing this so quickly. Then, and as if in time lapse, I saw spring come forth. I saw the trees reverse from death and come back to life. I saw blossoms, grass, crocuses and flowers sprouting from the ground. I heard birds singing again. I spotted some woodland animals. God made everything brand new with life.

Sub-Dream 9 over…

Me: "Thank You, Father."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "I am here, Erin. The enemy plans and plots like all the evil leaders combined throughout the ages. They are too numerous to count. From his evil spirit, he births evil. His spirits of evil have hosts. This is what I spent

most of My time on Earth with – ridding demons from their hosts and releasing captives from evil torment.

"So too it will be done again, but very quickly, so that the land will be free from the wicked to make way for My miracles and wonders. You know evil by their fruits. They first start with an idea that sounds great on the surface. However, make no mistake, this will be against My Will. My Will is not for the Earth to suffer, man to die a painful death or for crops to be destroyed and diseases to spread.

"These are evil and not of God, understand? I allow these things so that those who eventually see this as wicked will turn to Me, their Savior, not those whose plans are to lie, kill and destroy. The wicked move with such speed that the people are unaware of all their movements. Not all are reported and what is reported are usually lies."

Me: "So, when do You come for us, Lord?"

Jesus: "I am here now, Erin. I am in you. My voice is manifest in My Bride."

Me: "Okay, but when are we, Your waiting Bride, to be strengthened and healed and revival begins? These are the signs You have declared for us to watch for as clearly evil is spreading quickly…

- In **Luke 21:25**: There is the distress of nations. We see great stress in the peoples. We see no way out of our current state. We need a Savior and an Act of God. We need You, Lord, and we need You now!
- In **Luke 17:26-27**: The state of the world is in moral decay. All morality is corrupt. Men are given in marriage to men and women to women. There is self-harm to men and women to remove their original birth orientation. Youth is encouraged to sin. Death on a widespread level is encouraged. Evil is abundant. Good is called evil and evil is called good.
- In **Matthew 24:6**: Wars and rumors of wars are here.
- In **1 Thessalonians 5:3**: People are declaring peace and safety. However, destruction comes suddenly and the people are caught unaware.
- In **Matthew 24:14**: The Gospel will be preached to all nations, then the end will come. Is this before Transformation? So much of Your Truth is now being diluted with the sprinkling of lies. When is this complete?

- In **Luke 21:24**: When has Israel been center stage like it has in history? Like it is now? Jerusalem is always in the news, but you have to look for it.

"Lord, this just seems like the best time for You to Transform us. I can feel in My Spirit that there is a war in the Heavens which we cannot see. Our house is very tired. There have been more headaches and clumsiness amongst our children. We have seen signs. An eagle flew right in front of our car yesterday.

"Speaking of cars, we have one in the shop again. There was a malfunction that kept the windshield washer fluid to be squirted on the windshield. This seemed to be another sign. It has been a while since we have experienced a ton of signs, but now would be a great time for it, but hopefully only for our convenience (I was kidding… sort of). Oh Lord, please protect us as this war rages all around us."

Jesus: "I am here. I am with you. Do not worry. The plans and schemes of the enemy will be struck down. These will not succeed. Do not worry. Any destruction he has sent or is in the process of sending will be publicly exposed and reversed. It will be a healing and glorious overtaking as all evil will be halted and Heaven will be visible on Earth. My promises are true! Take heart for I have overcome the world and the corrupt 'towers' they have built. Rejoice!"

Dream over.

591 – As The Battles Rage Overhead, There Are Casualties

Received on Sunday, March 27, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for my family, my Nest friends and our home. We are truly blessed in this historical EPIC season of Your miracles. Blessed are You, Father. Blessed are Your army of Heaven's angels. Thank You for fighting for us. Thank You for dreams, visions, signs and wonders. These are truly a miracle.

My biopsy, hopefully the final one, occurred on Thursday, March 24, 2022. The doctor removed most of my toenail and cut some other areas to obtain a proper sample to be sent to the lab. While it was painful, I am thankful for modern medical advances. Years ago, doctors would have simply amputated my toe. This is a gift in comparison. I had a couple of interesting dreams last night:

Sub-Dream 1 "A Chet-sized Pool" begins…

I saw a pool in a strange shape. It was shaped as the Hebrew letter Chet, but backwards. It is the eighth letter of the Hebrew alphabet. The letter Chet sort of looks like a standing horse, but without a tail. I could tell by the quality of the swimming pool that it was a swimming pool for a very wealthy person.

One of the two 'leg portions' of the pool had an overhead covering. There were only a few of us there. It was right after sunset ended and just before dusk ended. The sky was filled with stars and was a beautiful deep blue. The temperature reminded me of a pleasant nightfall in Arizona, but supernaturally even prettier.

Sub-Dream 1 over.

I had another dream after this. It seemed to be based on the tragic death that occurred involving a 14-year-old boy at an amusement park in Orlando.

Sub-Dream 2 "The Freefall from the 400-foot Tower" begins…

Note to keep in mind for this dream: A 14-year-old boy named Tyre Sampson fell 400 feet to his death at an amusement ride in Orlando. The ride was at ICON Park and is called 'Freefall'. In the context of this dream, this boy's name means 'the sun' and a Biblical judge appointed by God.

I could see a battle in the heavens over the area of Florida and the East Coast of the USA. The army of angels of Heaven were warring against the prince and his army over the region. I saw the area open over the amusement park. The angels were battling a large demonic stronghold. I saw a 14-year-old boy being targeted. While the angels of God were being held off, I heard the lead angel shout out:

Lead angel: "God will make this a sign in the form of a curse to come down upon you. God will not be mocked."

I then saw an angel of the Lord carry the young boy home to Heaven right after the prince and his evil army carried out their wicked deed. The lead angel again shouted…

Lead angel: "God will make his name (Tyre Sampson) remembered throughout the land as a great sign of judgment against this land and its great sin of arrogance and pride against God and His righteousness. The prince of Tyre has fallen and his army of 400 will be cut down as his sins are great against the children of God.

"His ports will be destroyed before the nations. His shame and his sins will be manifest for all to see. This is because he has set up idols to himself and has laid traps of sin for the young and unsuspecting. He has become rich from these trappings and has fornicated with the great whore."

I then saw the battle rage to an even greater extent. God's Army was about to be given permission to rise as the conquerors of the evil ones. This is what we had waited so long for. I screamed out with joy as the time had finally arrived!

Sub-Dream 2 over.

Me: "Lord, I know You allow tragedies for Your glory, but I am trying to understand this type of symbolism in the death of a child."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, this boy's name (Tyre Sampson) is great throughout the land. He is now celebrating with those he loves in Heaven. While I realize this is difficult to understand, there is a great battle in the heavens right now.

There are casualties below. Now, this boy's name was given to him at birth. I chose him. The angels took his Spirit and he felt no pain.

"All of the events surrounding this were signs of judgment against a wicked ruler over the territory. The boy's life was not lost as he was offered up to the Kingdom of Heaven from the beginning. Now, understand how wicked the land has become. As the battles rage overhead, you feel the effects. There are some casualties. These are not surprises to Me."

Me: "Lord, how awful for the family and his friends."

Jesus: "Yes. However, they will be reunited soon. There is an epic war, Erin. Now, you will see increases in shakings, fires and rebellions. These will happen in various parts. You will see manifestations of great evil. Evil will spring forth out of nowhere. There will be confusion and great anger. However, this is because I am about to move upon the Earth in great multitude. Now, your dream about the pool… this is the eighth letter and is a bridge that unites two."

Me: "Oh, I see… You are the chuppah between them. Lord, why was the pool flipped backwards? I can't figure it out."

Jesus: "This is because the world is now this way. The enemy of God used evil leaders, Godless and hungry for power, to change the laws, seasons, orders and all things God has said is good. This is how the enemy thinks… Take all the laws and dismantle these. Now make everything clean to be unclean. Make all sins to now be permissible. These are direct strikes against God.

"It is a great war between the evil in this world and the righteous. The adversary and his children of perdition are against all that is good as created by God. As for most of the rest, there are many who are now purposely choosing to ignore the signs that the Kingdom of Heaven is near. I will take that which the enemy planned for evil and turn it for good. I did so with this boy. I have him. He is loved by Me.

"Now, I want you to understand what has happened around you so that you are not deceived by what you see. There are a group of leaders and one leader who are making wicked plans. This war is a real one. It was created as a way to remove the one hated leader with coaxing on the world stage. There is much more behind the scenes you have not seen. The plan was to weaken the nation and remove the leader."

Me: "But what about all of the people on the battlefield? There are women and children too. The Ukraine also makes a lot of wheat to help feed the world."

Jesus: "It is both a battlefield on Earth and overhead with the princes in the heavens. Again, there have been and will be casualties. This is because I am about to move in a mighty way. The adversary and these wicked groups of men with hearts of stone consider themselves greater than God. They also believe they are virtuous above all of the other people.

"Their goals are lofty. They do not realize yet the degree of evil in which the adversary will achieve through them. Still, this is for later (as in after the Rapture). Right now, they are using leaders and uniting them against what is shown to them. They are controlling truth by silencing those who speak it. They are advancing lies."

Me: "Oh Lord, please stop all of this. Please do something incredible."

Jesus: "Erin, I am still the God of Miracles. Now, I want you to be more aware of the signs I send you. I have been sending many. What else did you find?"

Me: "The amusement park was called ICON Park. The company who owns this is called the Slingshot Group."

Jesus: "Remember that the enemy hates God's Creation. He especially hated Eve and the daughters of Adam and Eve. He caused their spiritual death through sin. However, God still loved them and blessed them. The enemy also hated David. He was too young to join the army and was only a shepherd boy when he fought Goliath."

Me: "Hey, he used a sling and a stone. Was this really like a slingshot?"

Jesus: "Interesting observation. Remember the analogies here. This was an amusement ride that allowed people to imagine freefalling 400 feet from a tall tower and live to talk about it. Why would anyone pay to do this?"

Me: "I used to love that stuff, Lord. I am sorry. Is this a sin?"

Jesus: "Only if this is your idol. Think of this in a way greater than just what happened. Look at how God granted the boy eternal life, but also showed His mercy for the 29 people also on the ride with him. Their lives will never be the same.

"Now, what if I did something even more incredible through this? Remember that, even though it is difficult to do so, slingshots can fire two ways. A Great Upheaval and a Great Reversal is coming. It is time to rejoice as I will turn what the enemy planned for evil into good."

Me: "Lord, never in history has the leadership been so corrupt. Lies have been widespread. Churches have been silenced. The world needs a Divine Rescue. Very few of us voted for this evil. You allow all things that occur.

You allow this for Your glory. Still, this is the worst injustice I have ever seen.

"Saying that you are a woman is no longer allowed. It is so wicked. Young children are being talked into denouncing their gender behind their parent's backs. Some areas of the country even allow the child to reassign by surgery their body parts. It is so disgusting and so sad."

Jesus: "You are witnessing pure evil. Leaders desire to kill newborns and even stop all reproduction. Their plans are lofty. They desire to kill billions of people over the next ten years. You will need a mark in order to purchase food or do various daily activities. It is pure evil. This is the rise of the Beast System of government. It comes with strings attached. There are always strings attached when dealing with the enemy.

"Still, do not forget I am greater than all of this. They do not prevail, remember? While their plans are lofty, their victories are not actually victories. While they can celebrate after I collect My harvest and My remnant, even this time will also be cut short. Now, don't worry, Erin, for I am here. I am in you. Take courage. Be strong and take courage."

Dream over.

592 – Three Bowls, Three Years

Received on Thursday, March 31, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! It is becoming harder here. Thank You for Your love and kindness. Thank You for my family and our friends. We feel so blessed to have divine company in such difficult times.

I took my dog, Zoey, to the vet yesterday. She is 13 years old and will turn 14 when winter comes again. She is old and we are so blessed by her. This little dog has been with me through so many trials. She was divinely sent to me as a companion when my kids were away from me. Since February of 2009, she has not been away from me. When I would cry or couldn't sleep, she was always there for me.

Her heartbeat and warmth were a reminder of Your love for me during such great sorrow and loneliness. I have seen her running in fields like a puppy in Heaven. She is always off-leash as there is no need for leashes in Heaven. I have seen her napping under the shade of beautiful trees and playing in the beautiful river there.

As I was driving and worshipping the Lord, I asked the Lord if we could make it back to Bend OR again soon. This is where Zoey was born. She loved 'smelling the smells' there. When we went to the parks, she would lay down in the grass and look so peaceful. When we moved away from Bend OR, she was never the same. She was stirred and never at full peace.

She must have picked up what I was feeling as she was always so happy when we would go back there for a visit. She was all smiles. She likes it here too, but it has never been the same. I see her outside on the deck in the sun patrolling the area. She looks happy doing this. Lately though, she has not been responding when I call. She has been different. On my way yesterday, I wept openly and loudly.

I prayed in my Spirit and the Lord showed Him carrying Zoey. Zoey was young and healthy in His arms. He carried her like a lamb. He was smiling and walking through a field of wheat. He smiled at me and waved. As He waved, the vision sealed up.

Well, the vet confirmed my suspicions. Zoey is nearing the end of her life. Her hearing is gone now and her eyes are cloudy. She has cysts and an infection we are treating. He gave me some medicines to sustain her as long as possible. I was thankful to You, Father, when she seemed lively this morning. Thank You for sustaining her. I had two dreams on the night before last…

Sub-Dream 1 "Three Bowls, Three Years" begins…

Before me were bowls 24" in diameter. They were shallow, around 6" in depth. They were carved in wood. In the inside of the first bowl was a salmon color. The second and third bowls were grey. The salmon-colored bowl contained 30 stalks of barley. The second bowl contained a small handful of grain. Each bowl represented a year. Three years in total. I spoke in the dream as I watched the presentation of these bowls to some leader.

Me: "We don't have much time!"

The leaders were making poor decisions. I was staying somewhere that I did not recognize. It looked like the west coast of California. I saw two people talking…

Person 1: "Have you heard what has happened to the beach?"

Person 2: "No. Is it bad?"

I went to investigate myself. I was in shock at the sight. The coastline had broadened and the water had receded. There was no water to be seen. All you could see as far as the eyes could see was sandy wet beach with seashells, rocks and sea animals. The day was clear and sunny with blue skies.

I could see people were afraid to step out as this was an epic low tide. As a child, I loved low tide. Low tide exposed everything below the surface. I was excited and I decided to run and see. I could run with supernatural speed. It was exciting. Someone soon came over to talk to me…

Person: "I would not go near there. Something is wrong. Where did the water go?"

Sub-Dream 1 over.

Sub-Dream 2 "Three Former Pastors' Wives" begins…

I was with my daughter and some of her friends at a bridal shop. We were really excited and we all seemed young. As we shopped, three former pastors' wives at a church we attended years ago entered the shop. They seemed very serious. They were so engrossed in their conversations that

they didn't even see us. They looked old, worried and bitter. They went to a back room to do some business. They were acting extremely important.

Sub-Dream 2 over.

I then had two more dreams last night…

Sub-Dream 3 "Three Bowls of Oil" begins...

Just like in Sub-Dream 1 above, three large bowls were presented. This time, all three were grey. They were 12" in diameter and 3" deep. While two were empty, the first bowl had chicken bones in them. The chicken bones were completely stripped of all meat. These were the tibia bones, aka the drumstick of the chicken.

In this bowl, there were a total of forty bones. While the bowls were presented to a panel of leaders, the leaders had turned around their seats away from the bowls. These were then set on the table before them. The leaders in number were nine. There was a leader in the center and then four to his left and another four to his right.

Announcer: "Next order of business."

Three pitchers of oil were then presented to the panel. Again, they did not turn. The presenter then had three belly dancers present the same pitchers of oil instead. This time, the leaders turned as they wanted to watch the pretty women dance.

The first dancer poured out her pitcher of oil into the first bowl, the bowl of chicken bones. This was safflower oil.

The second dancer poured out only half of their pitcher into the second bowl. This was crude oil.

The third dancer had a pitcher that was labelled 'favor'. The third dancer danced more provocatively than the others and the panel was now quite excited.

Leader: "This third bowl is the most useful of the bowls. We can use this lubricant for our orgies. Come, let us bathe in this sweet oil. Have her pour her pitcher of 'favor' into the third bowl so we may partake of each other."

When the third dancer went to pour out her pitcher into the third bowl, nothing came out. There was no 'oil' (lubricant). The leaders became angry and chased the presenter in order to kill him. They felt deceived.

Leader: "What did you do to the wine and the oil. No wine was ever presented. Where is the pure oil? Where is the oil we can use for our parties?"

Sub-Dream 3 over.

Sub-Dream 4 "Three Amazing Holes of Golf" begins…

I was young, full of life and carefree. I was at a large golf tournament. I was not playing, just observing. There were hundreds of people attending. Someone looked over at me, pointed and then hollered out to the crowd…

Man: "Hey, she is one of them. Let's see what she's got."

When several more people pointed at me and did the same, the commissioner came over to me. The crowd cheered him on.

Commissioner: "Our rules expressly contend that you are not allowed to play unless you can prove either a winning record or you received an invitation."

Me: "This counts me out as I have neither one."

Crowd: Yelling. "Let her play! Yes, let her play!"

Commissioner: "This crowd is too unruly to ignore. I tell you what… you have three holes. If by these three holes you have not done miracles, we will need to exclude you."

Me: "Define miracles."

Commissioner: "Okay, just wow the crowd."

Me: "Okay, but I have no clothes. I have no equipment. I will need to get both."

Commissioner: "Then go and get them. You are up at the first tee in 15 minutes."

This was impossible. I ran over to the clubhouse. While the clubs didn't fit, I took the ones that were the closest to fitting. I then got some clothes. Again, it didn't fit properly, but it was good enough. I prayed to the Lord to help me. He instantly made the clubs and the clothing perfectly fit me. I was astounded. I was about to ask Him to help get me to the first tee on time when I was suddenly there. This happened in an instant.

Announcer: "Erin is ready to tee off at the first hole."

The crowd erupted in cheers. I could see the hole in the distance. It was a Par 4. While most were in favor of me, some hated me. They were saying horrible things to me to try to distract me. I prayed to the Lord and I was suddenly able to block out all the negative comments. He then helped me swing at the back of the ball with an impossibly perfect swing. The ball reached the cup with only a 2" putt remaining. It was impossible. I tapped in the short putt for an eagle.

The second hole was a very difficult Par 5 dog leg. I teed up the ball and drove it like no one could drive it. Just like the first hole, I was teeing off from the black tees (the same tees professional men use). The ball sailed over the dog leg and dropped on the edge of the green. My drive was nearly five hundred yards… unheard of by even the best male drivers. When I got to the green, I sunk a fairly long putt. I took only two shots to finish a Par 5, a double eagle.

Cheers and roars came from the crowd as I approached the third hole. It was a long Par 3 surrounded by water. There were so many distractions. The people were being loud and unruly. I teed the ball low to the ground and pulled out an eight iron. I looked at the hole and willed my shot to it. By the grace of the Lord, it took two bounces and plunked into the hole. It was my first hole-in-one. The commissioner approached me…

Commissioner: "As you must already know, we would be delighted to have you play."

When I looked at the other players, they looked so sad and disheartened. Then again, I did just hit seven under in just three holes. I would be as disappointed too. I decided that I just couldn't do this to the other participants. How could they win with God helping my every stroke?

Me: "While I decline your offer, thank you. It was fun. I have the Lord's work to attend to now." The crowd was not happy. "I am so sorry, but I must fly."

As the crowd swarmed the area to keep me from leaving the area, I was removed to safety by God in an instant.

Sub-Dream 4 over.

Me: "What a fun dream, Lord! Thank You! Thank You for fun dreams in the midst of dark ones. These are so welcomed."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "I am here, Erin. I am with you. While a great corruption has swept across the land, so too has My judgments."

Me: "Please don't punish the people of God for this. These leaders rose to power not by the will of the people, but by the hands of the enemy. Evil has become so widespread now. The land is so corrupt and so wicked. It is out in the open and in full view. The wicked don't even seem to be hiding it anymore. Please come to help us, Lord. Without you, all people are lost."

Jesus: "Understand the times you are in. Corruption has taken root. You understand them by their rotten fruit. There is both the wicked you see plainly and the wicked that remains hidden from you."

Me: "Lord, You are setting the stage right now. I have been so disturbed at what is happening. The people have been deceived. It is horrible. All that is happening is so evil. What can be done?"

Jesus: "I do not favor or prosper a nation whose highway leads to spiritual death. This is even worse as evil calls on others to join them. I am not blind to the evil. You only have to look at that which is detestable to Me to understand by which measure I use to contrast the hearts of My people to the hearts of those of the world. See and test My Words to see if by measure you can make a case for God's wrath to be removed."

Me: "Well, all that You hate is happening now, but worse. **Proverbs 6:16**…

- Haughty eyes
- A lying tongue
- Hands that shed innocent blood
- A heart that plots evil schemes
- Feet that are quick to do evil
- A false witness who pours out lies
- A person who sows discord in a family

"This is all happening now. Evil is manifesting in full view."

Jesus: "As a tree in spring goes from its state of wick (that is, alive, but asleep, in winter) to bud then blossom, so too does evil operate in darkness then presents itself. It then flourishes in due season, as are the wicked leaders across the nations. Now, I want you to understand the words of the prophets and their lamentations. Understand that I come when the words of the prophets are also in due season.

"This is due season for My harvest, not what the world plants. The world plants their seeds of evil schemes in fields of dung. Their crops of evil are then fertilized by their lies. This is like acid rain, the acid of deceit. They need no sun because their harvest is cultivated in darkness. They then offer up their blood sacrifices of the innocent on their altars of Baal.

"Erin, I see. I am the God who sees. I do not collect dust on a shelf. I am active and living. I am the Alpha and the Omega, the Beginning and the End. Now, why would such a beautiful land need to be burned of all uncleanliness unless it is completely defiled. For it is written that the Son of

man will send out His angels and they will weed out of His Kingdom every cause of sin and all who practice lawlessness (**Matt 13:41**).

"I will completely sweep away everything from the face of the Earth. I will sweep away man and beast. I will sweep away the birds of the air and the fish of the sea. I will sweep away the idols along with their wicked worshippers. I will cut off mankind from the face of the Earth. I am angry. I am stirred."

Note: See **Jeremiah 4:25**, **9:10**, **12:4; Ezekiel 38:20; Zephaniah 1:3; Hosea 4:3**

Me: "Lord, my stomach has been sick all week. Evil has manifested boldly. Please just don't forget all Your children who love You. We love You, Lord, so, so much. I can't believe how many prophets have warned about this in the Bible. Here You are speaking on this. Oh Lord, I am scared at times."

Jesus: "Do you think I won't do something in your days you would not believe even if you were told? I will, Erin. However, this will be for good, not for evil. I see the shedding of innocent blood. I see the rise of evil schemes and corruption. I saw the opportunists in My day doing the same as they are today. In My days, the scribes were document preparers and the legal interpreters of the laws.

"They then used this to cheat the widows out of their homes. They were scammers and schemers of those who were innocent. They were evil. Then there were Sadducees. These were the judges of the laws of God. They easily turned their eyes away from evil for a price. Today, these are those in high order, including the wealthy and those who serve them. They are all beneficiaries of their corruption.

"You have only to look the same way at the government and what they practice to see the framework of evil against their people. Any opposed are silenced and then struck down or worse. While they claim they are the purveyors of righteousness, their evil is on full display. These are the governors of the sons of perdition and have been sent to punish the people…

- They determine what is morally right, medically right, spiritually right, historically right and environmentally right. These are their Five Pillars. All of this, yet their platform is peace, understand?
- They lie without ceasing. Since they control justice and law, they also then control the outcome to their benefit.
- They declare the deaths of the unborn and the newly born as righteous, good and necessary. This is the sacrifice of babies to Baal.

- They call evil good and good evil.
- They call for the dismantling of all of the Constitution and historical truth meant to glorify God. This is because they want to do the opposite. They hate practices of justice or law to be under God for liberty of all. They want this null and void.
- They seek to turn children away from their parents and parents away from their children. They want to divide and conquer the (nuclear) family.
- They call for the removal of freedom for the righteous and law abiding. They then want this freedom and liberty to be given to thieves and murderers.
- They declare there is no man or woman. They call upon children to change their natural order and dress this way.
- They declare that God and His Name in churches is evil and His statutes wicked.
- They lie publicly in the town squares, on the airways and in news articles.
- They send out plagues and punishing rules meant to cause harm and kill.
- They declare meat as bad and raise the prices. They declare all God said was clean as unclean. They give bad water and claim it is good to drink.
- They steal and come against anyone opposed. Opponents are then silenced.
- They kill the idea of woman, mother and all things good of God. They call for the erasure of any such thoughts.
- They call all possessions of the workers who earned evil and punish them, causing them to lose their cars, houses and even livelihoods.

Me: "Oh Lord, please stop them. Please cut them down. Please, Lord. None of us will make it. They control everything… law, medical, communication… everything."

Jesus: "Erin, the one leader has lost his mind because of these treatments. I allowed this. Do not worry as I see all of this. I will dismantle corrupt leaders and expose them. They provoke wars to distract the world. They are then busy under the cover of the worries of these wars. There is nothing new under the sun. I see. I am present. They cannot hide from My view."

Me: “What about my dreams over the last couple of nights?”

Jesus: “These are signs and markers. You must pray on this and I will grant you answers. Now, barley is in the first bowl, seeds are in the second bowl, but there is no harvest in the third bowl. This is a sign. Now, the other dream of bowls. The chicken bones were stripped clean and were of great cost and a high price.

“But then watch… their soothsayers will throw down these bones to read their futures. They will then see that their judgments come from the place of the safflower oil. Then there is none. There is no oil. While they fornicated with their lustful eyes, they ignored what was right in front of them. The oil of fear is now gone from the nations.”

Me: “Oh Lord, all of this is so dark.”

Jesus: “Yes, but then I also sent you the good news dream… did you enjoy your enhanced golfing skills? You seemed happy in this dream because you are not of the world. Now rejoice, Erin, for I have you.”

Me: “Oh Lord, please send the changes soon!”

Jesus: “Do not worry. I have you. My favor is upon you. My favor is upon those I call. All is about to change. Pray!”

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-593/

593 – God Is In Control During Our Trials

Finished on Sunday, April 3, 2022

Received on Saturday, April 2, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

I am forever grateful for all You have done for me and my children over the years. You have really done miracle after miracle concerning us. While I sometimes wish I could have a redo, reset or reverse, this is not how life works. For some reason, over time, I remembered the good in the people you brought on my life's journey. This helped make the bad recede. I then remember only vague memories of the great pain and disbelief.

Today, You took me back over the evil done to me and my children. This evil was done for no good reason at all. While I tend to not forget main events, I rarely read old journal entries because they contain the details. Quite simply, these are just too painful. Why is it that certain people decide to take advantage of someone when they know you are at your very lowest point? They act friendly, but then turn diabolical.

A windstorm caused our internet to have trouble on our tower. A technician came out to repair it. I needed to make a way for him behind an industrial rack. In my office, I have a wicker basket that contains photos, documents and some of my old journals. I then ventured onto some from when my oldest son was born. This had so many memories of the persecution I had in Bend OR. Rereading this reminded me why I would have ever been persuaded to leave this place. Here are some early tidbits from God…

- **Some date in September 2011**: The Lord spoke to me in a dream: "Remember, Erin, I made a new covenant with you at Shavuot (Pentecost). Your enemies in this next season will come to nothing. I have a plan for you. Take heart, have joy and watch what I am going to do for you. I am going to do something in your days you would not believe even if I told you. There is justice. I have promised. I will tell you when to move and what to do. I will not change My mind. I will

build a house for you. Men of honor and wealth will seek you out. This is a promise in My Name and is sealed and signed with My signet ring."

- **September 29, 2011**: I had a dream I was swimming in murky waters with sharks. All of my friends were standing on the shore watching me.
- **October 3, 2011**: The Lord spoke to me in a dream when I felt unworthy of a victory: "Don't say you are not worthy. You must go wherever I send you. You must say what I tell you. Don't be afraid of your enemies. I will be with you and protect you. I am the Lord and I have spoken."
- **November 10, 2011**:The Lord brought my attention to great judgment on Penn State. The Lord punished them.
- **November 27, 2011**: Dream of a home built for us.
- *Date unknown*: I was becoming discouraged while praying. I felt the Lord speak in me: "Erin, let Me rebuild you. You will not rebuild yourself. I will rebuild you effortlessly." I was then led to Zephaniah 3:16-20.

Received on Sunday, April 3, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your love and great grace. Thank You for fulfilling my promises years ago. These promises were directly from You. Thank You for granting all my prayers and even some to spare. Who is like You, Father? I had quite the dream the night before last:

Sub-Dream 1 "The huge paver patio with a bear" begins…

I was given an expansion to our property. While I owned it the whole time, I was unaware of it. It was out on the Pacific Northwest. The house was in a treed area. It was a forest of pine and cedars. The terrain was lush and humid. I felt I should take my time while examining this new place. I was in the backyard and the landscape was beautiful. Still, I could tell that the area had not been looked after for a long time.

I had a broom and was sweeping a slate stone paver patio. Winter had ended and there were now blossoms. This patio had a lot of debris on it. My broom swept up big scrolls of flattened wet leaves. They curled up with the force of my broom. Under the leaves was black sludge from a long wet

winter. It was the decay of foliage. As I extended my sweep to the back where the woods were, I realized how big this was.

I was in shock at the size of this patio. It was easily 150 feet by 100 feet. The pavers were in slate with greys and greens. I did the math in my head. Each paver averages about $10 a square foot. Then there is the labor and sealant. For just the pavers alone, we are talking $150,000.

I continued to sweep away all the debris to expose this beauty. I then came to a large rock outcropping. The boulders were massive. One was jagged and looked like half a cracked egg. As the sun broke through the trees, I saw the glimmer of fur from an animal in the cave.

Me: "Hmm, it must be sleeping. I will just leave it alone."

The pavers took the path around the side of the outcropping. There was a large hole between the rocks. I then became startled when I noticed a large bear sleeping in hibernation with three of her cubs. They looked as if they were nursing as the mom slept. The surrounding place had been abandoned for ten or more years. I then heard the bear waking up. She started to make huffing noises. I quickly left the area.

Sub-Dream 1 over…

My dream from last night…

Sub-Dream 2 "An Elegant House, A Missed Concert" begins…

I was in a large dining room. In this room, I had windows all around. There was a sofa, two chairs, a game table with a puzzle and pieces off to the side. It was elaborately decorated and complex. Clearly, a big fabrication budget went into this. It was so decorated that it was almost too decorated.

In this dream, I was young and so were my children. I had elaborate shelves with journals and photo albums arranged by years. This is something I have always wanted to do. I had one stack of items still left to organized. My mom then appeared in my dream. She was very critical and surprisingly so…

Mom: "Erin, while this room is elaborate, your attention to details is nothing if you can't complete your puzzle or even your tasks."

I was sad as I had done so much. She couldn't see what I had already accomplished. Despite her criticisms, I was glad she was here. I needed her to look after my kids so that I could travel through Maine to Boston for a concert. I suddenly realized that I had not left myself enough time. It was 2 hours until the concert started, but a 5 hour drive.

My daughter: "Mom, you won't make it."

Me: Laughing. "I would rather stay here with you anyways. I am not going to allow a concert ticket to dictate my time. The concert ticket didn't cost that much and is hardly worth the trouble."

We received a knock on the door. When I opened the door, there stood a formal looking butler. There was a limousine parked in the driveway. He handed me an invitation. I looked at the invitation…

"The Passing of the Mantle Dinner

You and your family are invited to attend a dinner at the estate of 'name' (an elderly designer I did not know of)"

I turned to find my children to ask them if they wanted to go. Well, they were already standing there all dressed up and eager to go.

Me: "Alright, alright, we'll go to the dinner."

I changed into my formal dinner attire. I then found my mom and addressed her…

Me: "Mom, I am no longer going to the concert I had tickets to. We are going to a fancy dinner instead. Would you like to come with us? The children are coming too."

Mom: "Sure. I wouldn't miss it."

We soon arrived at the estate. It was so opulent that it was out of this world. Everything was the finest. This was so fancy that I wondered why we were even invited. We were seated for dinner at an elaborate table. The servers all wore white with white gloves. They did not speak to us as they served us. Then again, my children, my mom and I never said much either. A bell then rang out…

Head butler: "Please stand for her Royal Highness."

We did. A stately woman then entered with her attendants. I did not recognize her.

Woman: "Thank you for coming to my banquet, Erin. While you do not know me, I know you. How do you like my humble abode?"

Me: "It is so beautiful. We are all speechless."

Woman: "Yes, I had everything rewired and updated. Everything is brand new. There are no chips, scuffs, cracks or flaws. The systems are advanced. All has been prepared."

Me: "What are you preparing for?"

Woman: "Well, Erin, to give this home to you."

Me: "Wait! What? I can't take this. This is too big. This is so generous."

Woman: "Why do you insult me like this? I am at the end of my journey. God has blessed me. I have no heirs. You are my beneficiary."

Mom: In a very angry tone. "Hey, wait, she doesn't need this. She didn't do anything to deserve this."

Me: Ignoring my mom. "Thank you for thinking of us."

Woman: "Erin, God called me 22 years ago to begin the renovations. The home was in great disrepair. My children and husband were killed in a car accident and I was overcome with grief. An angel then visited me while I slept. He showed me my family residing in Heaven with the Lord. They were building a home for me in the city. God told them He needed 22 years to fit my standards. While I know He was kidding, perhaps He was correct.

"I spent all my time worrying about material things. I did not appreciate what God had given me. Well, here I am. I am at the end of my days. The Lord spoke to me in my sleep. He instructed me. This house has many rooms. I have great fields and vineyards that need workers. You have a great task here, a great work. It is time for me to go now as I have completed my work here. God is now calling me Home as He has now completed the place He has built for me."

Just then, two barristers entered the dining room. The woman signed a document. The men then stamped, signed and initialed the documents. These were the two witnesses to her signature.

Woman: "Then this is finished. I must go. I have more properties and dinners all over the world to attend to."

The barristers came down to hand me the documents. While I saw the date 'June 1, 2022' on the document, I was not sure what this meant. I began to cry.

Woman: "Do not cry. Do not worry about how you will cover expenses or taxes or anything else. The Lord warned me that you would worry. This too is covered. There are many rooms, but also many workers. Now, I have spent my life preparing for this day and I cannot wait. It is time for me to go."

She got up and came over to me. She took a ring off of her finger and placed it on mine. It was stunning.

Woman: "This ring is now your ring. My attendants will show you around so you are not lost."

She hugged me, but then was gone.

My daughter: "Mom, I am glad that you didn't go to that concert!" We laughed.

Sub-Dream 2 over…

Me: "Lord, I felt You call me to go through my old journals. They were brutal. Why did You want me to read through these painful torturous journals of records of my personal non-stop stupidity?"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, this is because I was with you the entire way. I carried you. Every time you were on your last reserves of food or provision, I sustained you. The enemy even told you he was hoping you would die. He said this many times and I recorded these. In return, you never asked for his death or the destruction of any of your pursuers, of which you had many.

"Your friends deserted you because it was difficult to be around all your destruction. Though you cried out from the flames of the fiery furnace, your friends ran, your family betrayed you and your pastor humiliated you. This leader of your prayer group, the scribe of many books, told you 'Surely, you are out of His favor'. You were exhausted. I allowed you to be crushed. I dismantled you so I could grant you a mantle.

"Let Me explain. You had designed a course for yourself. You had an idea of what a blessed life from God would look like. You fashioned a Proverbs wife for yourself (Proverbs 31). However, you did not have a husband to cherish you and love his children. You instead married a blacksmith of My choosing to shape you. Your ideas of who I was had to be changed.

"You thought you would be used for a higher purpose once you declared a thing. You thought things would happen your way if you did this or that. Well, I didn't do this in the way you thought. I instead showed you a vision 22 years ago and sent My witnesses to explain the way you must go in order to have the mantle I had presented to you. You had to die to yourself.

"You needed to dismantle your ideas you had built your house on. This was done brick by painful brick. I tore down your walls. I obliterated your house down to the foundation. You then had nothing but My words and

promises on which to rebuild your house, the house I planned for you to dwell in."

Me: "It is interesting that the word liberation can be spelled using most of the letters in the word obliteration. I thought I was hated by You, Lord. I thought I was detestable in Your sight."

Jesus: "Erin, de-test-able means you are not worthy at all of My testing and rebuke. I tested you amply."

Me: "I was constantly being rebuked."

Jesus: "Well, there was a constant learning curve. Habits and cycles are difficult to let go of."

Me: "At times, they can even seem like a friend. Hard to describe."

Jesus: "Some voices are louder than others. This does not mean they are wiser because they break the sound barrier. Remember that wisdom is often in the still small voice."

Me: "I am so, so sorry, Lord. With what happened to me and my children, I was in shock. I was in clear shock at all the discoveries. I had compelling evidence, including recordings and photos. The schemes against me were wicked and deep. Despite this, justice still never came.

"In return, if I did even a small thing, a ridiculous amount of punishment came to me. So many attacks came. So many that it was clearly disproportionate. I prayed for those who did such horrible things to us. I believed the best in people, but was shocked at the horrible things done to us. I would never even think of this."

Jesus: "I took you through this fiery furnace. Erin, I allowed all of these tests and trials so when you would finally be before My judgment seat, you would be held blameless."

Me: "But, Lord, I am not!"

Jesus: "You still don't understand then My own words. Erin, you have brought every sin before Me, both small ones and larger ones. You were given your verdict after you brought them before Me. For some, you were given a trial period, tests and more refining so you would no longer fall into temptations of various kinds. During this time of great testing, evil in many forms came against your household.

"Some came because of residual related troubles. Others I had used you to measure the hearts of others. Your sins were and are forgiven. However, there is always a sentencing and this often includes 'time served', understand? (He was talking 'tongue in cheek') You asked to be used by Me

in greater measure. You wanted to serve Me with a ministry. I gave you a great call, a difficult journey and a foreboding path.

"Since you asked for much, much was demanded of you. So, what do I mean by this? If you write in your journal that you want to be used by Me someday, what are you then asking Me for? When you asked that your heart of hard clay be transformed into your heart of gold, did you think this would be easy for you? Erin, think of all that was necessary. Erin, what have you now learned through all of this?"

Me: "You have trusted me with much, so, of course, even more would be required. You never once told me that my life would be easy. You instead promised me good all of the days of my life. So, what is good? All that is lovely, kind and satisfying. It is the love of family and friends. It is an enduring love from You, Lord. It is Your enduring forgiveness. My brokenness was beautiful to You.

"It was in my dismantled state, in my rubble, in which You could rebuild, reshape and change me. You granted me more and more as I became less and less of myself. You could trust me with more when the 'ME' was gone. The more one seeks, the more one must lose. Blessed is the man who truly has it all in Jesus, You, Lord! While much will be required by You, great will be Your reward."

Jesus: "Very good, Erin. Now, let's discuss that first dream of the bear. The bear and her three cubs were sleeping. This entire dream signifies preparation for a great event. In this dream, you were shown a property out west. You were sweeping away debris. Sweeping away debris means you were clearing a beautiful path.

"The hibernating bears represent you and your house. You have been away in the trees as if sleeping. You and your children are as if sleeping. Well, the bear has now become restless as you are stirred awake from your deep sleep. Bears wake up in spring time. Erin, you, your household and your Nest friends are waking up."

Me: "Lord, you are speaking about the Transformation, right?"

Jesus: "Spring is a good time. All is made brand new, Erin. Now, I am sorry for all you have endured. There has been so much pain, worry and disappointment. However, these were all necessary for what is to come."

Me: "Lord, thank You for saving us from troubles."

Jesus: "Erin, I have fed you and your children as fledglings at My Altar. I made promises to you that I continue to keep and fulfill. I bless those who

bless you with 100-fold more than they bless you. Those who curse you then receive much more in troubles back to them. Pray."

Me: "Lord, please have mercy as many do not realize that You are active in the world amongst us. This means they act as if You cannot see them."

Jesus: "I see all. Now, rejoice over what is to come as this is good. Erin, I have adorned your mantle. I love you."

Me: "I love You, Lord!"

Dream over…

594 – A Fun Return Trip to the Potter's Studio

Received on Tuesday, April 5, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for a supernatural deep sleep. I slept very late and had to be awakened from a deep sleep. I still feel a bit sleepy. I had an epic dream this morning that ended when I was awakened. This was clearly divine timing…

Sub-Dream 1 "From Dread to Joy" begins…

I was standing in a field of barley. The barley was ready for harvest. However, there were dark storm clouds all around me. It must have been a supernatural storm as I would see the occasional flash of red embers. I then heard a rumble and the ground began to shake. The sound was like a thousand trains barreling down on you. As I turned 360 degrees, there were massive tornados all around me.

The twisters' colors reflected the black, grey and brown dirt they were kicking up. I knew that the barley would be destroyed by either the fire and embers above or the twisters that would level them. I heard a voice. The Lord told me the voice was named 'Fear'. The voice made a horrible sound that is impossible to describe.

The voice of Fear: "Brace for impact. You will be consumed."

Just then, I heard a familiar sound. I heard a whistle in the approaching storms. While I was facing west, I turned around to face east instead. There was Breakthrough coming for me. I ran toward him. He collected me quickly and moved me to a path. This was an old familiar path. I looked around and saw that the twisters were still approaching. Just then, a hundred angels appeared.

There were fifty angels on the north side of my path and fifty angels on the south side of my path. Using their shields as walls and their swords as a canopy above, I suddenly felt safe from the storm. In an instant, I could no longer hear the frightening sounds of the approaching storm. I looked

down the path and there was Uriel with another angel. They were at the base of a ladder-like stairway that reminded me of years ago.

Uriel: "God requests your presence. Come."

Breakthrough went ahead of me and Uriel came after. Uriel was my rearguard. As we climbed, I could see an epic battle in the storm above the barley. While I couldn't see specifics, I knew it was a terrible battle. I could see beasts and angelic warriors. I heard screams. I could smell horrible smells. All of this cut through in a way I have no words for.

I started to shake in fear. My body was so overcome by what I was in that I felt like jelly. I couldn't breathe. If you take the densest atmospheric pressure and humidity with little oxygen, this was similar. I heard Breakthrough draw my attention to him. He looked stern and pointed to his eyes to remind me to focus ahead and not to the left nor to the right.

Uriel: "Erin, stay focused. Do not look to the wars. Look to where God is taking you instead."

I then kept focused on the path ahead and up the ladder-like stairway. I came through a doorway. When I entered, the light of dawn enveloped me. I was there on a beautiful path in the Garden of God. I sat on the side of the road and wept. I cried as I wrote.

Me: "Lord, no human will make it if they are there. Our bodies will not make it. We will dissolve."

I wept openly in Heaven with the memories of what I had just gone through to get to this place. I was overcome with grief for those who have no idea what is coming, either for good or for evil. I then felt nudges on my arms, my legs and my back. It was a herd of tiny deer. They didn't say anything. They were trying to bring me to my feet on the path. I wondered where Uriel and Breakthrough went.

As I walked straight ahead, I realized I was in a familiar place. The deer ran ahead of me. They were all the size of my dog, Zoey. They were some of the cutest creatures I have ever seen. A few stayed near me. One looked like it wanted me to pick it up, so I did. It looked me in the eyes and licked my cheek. I carried it like a lamb. The forest was beautiful.

There were many flowers, birds singing and butterflies perched on branches. I cried as I walked. This place was just so breathtakingly stunning. The little deer licked my tears. I kissed the top of its head. There was a beautiful river of illuminated light blue green water. The water here has life to it that restores. I saw ahead on the path where the deer had stopped. There was a small path perpendicular to the path I was on.

As I approached, there was a sign which made my heart leap in joy… THE POTTER'S STUDIO… with a pointing arrow. The deer ran down the small path into the yard of the Potter. This is still the most beautiful studio I have ever seen. It was hand chiseled, but so perfect it seemed like a laser had cut it. Impossible from an engineering standpoint. The stone was dry stacked. No grout was necessary here.

The path was made of perfectly cut stones and had so many beautiful fountains. The porch entry was made of beams that were put together with dowels and dovetail joints. No nails were used. The door was partially open to the beautiful entry. The handle for the door was made of bronze with detailed engraving. There was a small bell at the entrance. The bell was made of silver and also had detailed engraving.

While I didn't want to intrude, I was too curious not to let myself in. I felt guilty about intruding, yet too excited to stop myself. I looked up and prayed for forgiveness. I could hear music coming from the studio. It was deep music, not shallow. Hard to describe. It was inspiring and uplifting. It was ancient, yet modern. I shook my head at even thinking I should come in unannounced. I turned around and rang the bell. I was still holding the tiny deer.

Jesus: "Erin, you made it. Look, you are carrying my little friend. Come in."

I put the little deer down and he ran out to the yard to play with the others in the grass and blossoms. It was beautiful. The kiln was not fired up. In front of this beautiful wall of glass overlooking this yard of fountains was a table with 12 of the most beautiful vessels I have ever seen in my life.

The sunlight streamed in the glass. The glass shined like faceted crystals in the light. It was dawn. I had never seen such a beautiful room as this. The wall of glass opened to the outside fountains in an outward fashion. This is unlike typical earthly windows and doors that open inward.

Jesus: Laughing. "I can hear your thoughts. Yes, this is against earthly building codes for insurance purposes."

Me: Now also laughing. "Yes, Lord. I love Heaven. We can open windows and doors outward. However, do we even really need them here?"

Jesus: "While you do not need these in Heaven to keep out intruders, they can still be the prettiest part of a house… or, in Heaven's case, a mansion. Come to think of it, I would hate to see all of you living in a walled box." He laughed. "Is it not better to have the inside and outside as one so you can enjoy both at the same time? This works here as there is no threat of harm

here or pesty insects. Now, look at our little friends (the tiny deer) playing there in the grass. Were you worried for your life?" He smiled.

Me: Laughing. "No, of course not."

Jesus: "They also do not invade or come inside unannounced, understand? Neither do other saints… family and friends. Even when I visit you, I let you know and you welcome Me. Hospitality is for all creatures here. There is no rebellion. There are no plots to steal, invade or harm."

Me: "Lord, are there the sun and the moon in Heaven? Are there the stars and the night sky? Is there rain in the Spring?"

Jesus: "What have you seen?"

Me: "I have seen these here. However, I thought, because we were told this by preachers, that there is no darkness of night, no shadows and no sun here."

Jesus: "Then they did not read what was written. The Glory of God shines within and upon the Golden City. There is no night there. It does not need the sun or the moon to shine upon it to be in constant light. It is a jewel and a city on a hill. It does not need light from outside sources because the Glory of God shines bright there.

"Now, let us understand again what you have observed. You have been shown the vastness of Heaven. You have even been shown other mysteries that await those who will reside here. So, what exactly were the Scriptures speaking of?"

Me: "The Golden City of God."

Jesus: "Okay, then we have a clear distinction. There is no need for the light of the sun or the moon there as this is where the Glory of God shines day and night. At the same time outside of the city, the saints are delighted by the varying lighting. If My Father created the moon, the sun, the stars, the sunsets and the breaking dawns and delights in them, why would He not have these in Heaven, but even more spectacular?

"Does it then make it clear that many will have no more terror by night, fear or unrest? This is referring to the Kingdom of Heaven and that which God created here as good. As for the city, it is exceptional. Think of the city as like a jewel cut with facets. The light of God shines throughout the citadel. Lights are not needed. In this case, the sun and moon are not required, only the Glory of God.

"Still, and as I have shown you, Heaven is vast. I have shown you that which is good, life giving and lovely here. This has all been prepared for you.

As just one example, if I wanted to show off a massive fireworks display, would I do this at nighttime or daytime? Well, of course it would be nighttime. Who sets off fireworks in the daytime?

"While much has been written about the City of God, from what you have seen, could not just as much have been written about the surrounding areas? Perhaps scholars should not expand only on what is written with notions about what God would or would not do. Perhaps they should instead go back to the beginning, the time when all was created, and see what was special to God back then. God does not change.

"Perhaps I shall create a different Heaven with restrictions and limitations for these learned men. They can then enjoy being 'right' instead of enjoying the place I have prepared for them in eternity. Did God ever say that the trees, the fields, the pastures, the mountains, the lakes, the streams or the springs are not good?

"Did God ever say that the birds of the air, the fish in the sea or the animals on the land are not good? How many are sad because they were told that Heaven is void of God's creations? When I say 'on Earth as it is in Heaven', what does this exactly mean? Can they tell Me this? So many are fearful of eternity in Heaven because they have been taught one of the following lies…

- There would be no color, just everything in white.
- People would float around aimlessly on clouds.
- Their only entertainment would be playing a tiny harp.

"Others have been taught just as harmful lies… That they would be on their knees doing nothing but worshipping at God's Throne all of the time and that there would be nothing else allowed to happen other than this.

"Erin, is it not written that those who came out of the Great Tribulation are grateful and worship day and night before the Throne of God? Where is the Throne that they should worship day and night?"

Me: "Heaven."

Jesus: "Are they worshipping as a sentence or out of gratitude?"

Me: "Gratitude. Lord, they are so thankful. I think people just misunderstand what Heaven is like and what we do here. If they even heard about just one small part of Heaven, for example the Baby Animal Garden, they would have a renewed wish to come here. The narrative from the enemy is just so wrong and so harmful.

"As for those who worship day and night when they first get here out of the Great Tribulation, it doesn't mean they are destined to be 'stuck' doing just this for all eternity. This is just a pre-ordained time for them to worship and be thankful. While they will come back to doing this over time, as will all of us, there will be so many other great things to do, it is immeasurable. This is all by Your brilliant design!"

Jesus: "Yes, this is true."

Me: "Many of us have been taught these things. We are taught to be afraid of nighttime, sleep and darkness. We are taught that evil is in the shadows. While this can be true on Earth, especially at certain times, this is never true of Heaven."

Jesus: "Evil on Earth operates day and night. There is no evil, no fear and no rebellion here. When you are here, you are free from all that bound you on Earth."

Me: "When I am here, I worship You with everything I see here. You are so incredible, Lord. Whatever You create with Your voice, Your hands or Your feet is incredible. I would rather be a footstool in the House of the Lord forever than have a bed in Sheol."

Jesus: "Then this is good." He smiled. "Now, before you are 12 Vessels. Each are unique. They represent something very important, like 12 fruit or even the 12 branches with the fruit. I will pour out My Spirit of Living Water in each of these. In turn, they each will pour out into 11,999. The first one will be the lead Vessel of My Great Remnant. In all, 12 sets of 12,000 Vessels.

"These represent abilities from Heaven that will pour out upon Earth. They represent the multitudes. They will be harvest workers unlike anything the world has ever seen. There will be a great outpouring of joy unlike the world has ever seen. It will be a joyful celebration with healing and reconciliation. It will be something precious that was lost and forgotten that is soon to be revealed and found again."

Me: "Lord, I thought You filled our Vessels and the angels then gathered them."

Jesus: "Yes, this is true. The Vessels have been determined and found ready. There are no cracks or chips. These are good. Each one has been prepared by My hand and created here in My Studio. They have been shaped, glazed and fired in the furnace. Erin, this time in the furnace is something you know about more than most others. There is no residue left.

The hearts of those I have prepared are ready for the great outpouring of My Spirit."

Me: Crying. "I pray I can be a part of this. Lord, please allow me to be a part of this!"

Jesus: "Erin, you are here and this is good. Your pen is the pen of a skillful scribe and this I have called you for. Now, I know you are tired and you long for My promises to be fulfilled. Well, are you ready?"

Me: "Only if You find me ready. My heart is willing, but my body is old. However, when I am here in Heaven, I am more alive than I have ever been. I am ready to be used of You in greater measure."

Jesus: "Well, the world has heard no good news as evil spreads lies about God and the Kingdom of Heaven. It is therefore time for Heaven to be visible upon the Earth. Where Heaven is, darkness cannot cultivate. Where I am, truth is. Where I am, there cannot be lies. When My Spirit is poured out of your Vessels, My remnant workers from Heaven's River of Life, there can be no evil in your midst. It will be washed away. My harvest will then be gathered and brought before Me, understand?

"The broken hearts will be healed and changed using the outpouring of My Spirit through My workers, your Vessels. Once My Vessels are shaped and transformed, they shall be the deliverers of miracles, signs and wonders throughout the Earth. Many different offerings will be before Me. These will be pleasing and holy before My Throne. Now…" He smiled. "… are you ready?"

Me: "I have already been ready." I laughed.

Jesus: "Good!"

Sub-Dream 1 over.

The dream ended abruptly when I was awakened from my sleep. It was good timing though as the Lord confirmed that this was the stopping point anyway.

Me: "Lord, I pray that this is now and not months, or even weeks, away. Please do all You have promised. Please do this right now, as in immediately! Many of us are desperate for Your healing hands."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "I am in you. I am with you. Do not worry. My angels have been preparing the nations. Many of the princes over the regions have been cut

down. However, there is still a moment in time from the removal of this prince for his power and dominion to remain over an area. However, this is almost complete. Something will then happen that you would not believe even if I told you it will happen."

Me: "This is for our good, right?"

Jesus: "Yes. Now, there are many storms all around you as hearts are being prepared. God does not cater to evil nor does He endorse corrupt governments. My judgments come in many forms. Signs are also given so that they are given a chance to repent and turn to Me. I have sent many signs and harbingers as warnings."

Me: "Lord, can You let up on the tornadoes and give the people peace?"

Jesus: "You had another dream. Describe this for Me…"

Me: "This is how I remember it…

Sub-Dream 2 "A Triangular Intersection

at the Top of a Hill" begins...

I was travelling uphill away from two men driving two trucks. They wanted to kill me. My car was a small front wheel drive trying to drive uphill in the snow on a slippery slope. I barely made it to the top of the hill. I looked in my rearview mirror and they were also struggling with the hill even though they had 4-wheel-drives. I kept my eyes on them.The road then formed into an odd-shaped triangle intersection.

I went straight, looked again, but there was no trace of my pursuers. I then proceeded to drop down one of the sides of the triangular fork that led down a hill with no snow. This road had no threats, just a beautiful peaceful neighborhood. No one was chasing me. It was very clear out. I needed to then reach a peak to springboard back around. I did it and was pleased with the beautiful place I was now driving in. All was good. I felt safe. No one was chasing me anymore.

Sub-Dream 2 over.

Jesus: "Then this was a very good dream. No one was chasing you. Now, rejoice, Erin, as this was a good dream. A good day! I love you!"

Me: "I love You too!"

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-595/

595 – The Enemy Will Be Shocked by Unexpected Twists

Received on Thursday, April 7, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for melting snow and the signs of Spring. Thank You for Your promises. We had more discouraging news and delays. However, we know, of course, that all is by Your design and for Your purposes, Father. While we know this, we still sometimes struggle. Please continue to sustain us and provide for us. You have done this despite my husband still being unable to find work.

While he seems to get to the 'Final Two', he never seems to get the offer. Again, we know You are in control, so this is yet another divine delay. Still, it is definitely hard on his self-esteem, even though he does his best to pick himself right back up. We must be close though as You have shown me that my husband will work doing something with financial forensics. I had a dream the night before last…

Sub-Dream 1 "Filling up the Empty Cups" begins…

I was holding a large drink pitcher and was serving guests at tables. Whatever I was serving must have been really good because I kept having to fill their empty cups. Everyone was happy and laughing. I knew that I loved all of the people who were here. I was young, strong and talkative.

Sub-Dream 1 over…

I then had two dreams last night:

Sub-Dream 2 "A rocky field is cleared and seeded" begins…

I saw a field that was being tilled. There was a man walking down the rows of dirt picking up rocks and tossing them to the side. There were so many rocks that it never ended. Finally, several workers came in a pick-up truck to help. They were all happy to do so. The man was overjoyed to receive the help.

The workers helped by removing other debris and smaller rocks. They also fertilized. They then made sweeps with bags of seeds, hand sprinkling them with the optimal spacing in mind. Others then came behind them and covered the seeds with just the right amount of dirt.

Worker: Shouting. "The clouds are gathering. God will send the rains. Let us finish. We have only one more task."

So many workers were now gathered there and much more than just the pick-up truck full. I then heard a whistle. The workers then began to sing. There were many stones in piles. They turned and built a wall around the field. When evening came, they sang, ate and danced. At the end of the evening, they went to sleep in their tents. While they were asleep, the rains came. The tents kept them dry. They woke in the early hours.

Worker: "We have a fox in the field."

The workers chased the fox into the woods. When the sun appeared, so did the tender shoots from the rich ground. The workers celebrated and praised God.

Sub-Dream 2 over.

Sub-Dream 3 "A lake bed with tons of deep holes" begins…

I was standing next to an arid lake bed. It looked like a salt flat. As far as my eyes could see, there were holes. They were large holes, each about 6 x 6 x 6 feet deep. The sun was extremely hot. It disturbed me as I could see something had dug all of these holes. What was there? Were there bodies? Were there treasures? I was not sure. Oddly enough, I saw some hermit crabs in some of the holes. Strange!

Sub-Dream 3 over.

Two chickadees just landed on the branch outside my window. One flew to come closer to see me, but then flew off. I could hear a woodpecker tapping on the side of our house just below my window. It then just flew away.

Me: "Father, are You trying to get my attention? Forgive my disappointment. I know that You are moving. I know You are working to bring changes and are preparing Your lands for the Great Harvest. It is just discouraging to see the rise in evil continue. This appears to be happening against the will of the majority of the people.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "I am here, Erin. I am with you. I delight in you. I delight in those whom I call friends. You are My workers. Your time to serve is coming. I send signs and wonders to prepare your hearts in anticipation. While some choose not to see these signs and wonders, they never were truly watching for Me. Now, I know you are discouraged. You are tired and your wait has been long. I allowed you to review your path.

"You have been retracing old steps so you could find Me there with you the entire time. All the way on your journey, I was there with you. I was there to keep you on the path I prepared for you. I was the one who shut doors to other routes. I even brutally washed out some of your roadways to make them impassible. Your path was surrounded by flooding and swift currents so you had to stay on your path… My path for you.

"I was there, Erin. When necessary, I carried you across the rapids to the peaceful shores. I never stopped carrying you and your children. While on your path, you have seen many who would like to harm you. There have been treacherous people, wicked thieves and destroyers who would like to remove your dreams and wipe you off the map. They want to wipe off your ability to even walk your course.

"They have called out to you from the desert places on your journey. When they could not come to you personally, they worked tirelessly to cut off all of your provision and communication. However, they came to nothing as I sent angels concerning you. These angels guarded you in all your ways (**Psalm 91**). When your path even became rockier, I commanded angels to lift you up so your feet would not be hurt by stones. Erin, My angels watch over you day and night in all you do.

"Now, I know you are anxious. I know you are worried for your household, your family and your Nest friends. You worry for the nations. You worry about your Nest friends who serve Me in distant lands. Still, why is it that you worry? If I am with you, in you and I care for your household, friends and the nations, am I not capable of doing even more? Do you think that I do not know the mind of a wicked man who rules unfairly?

"Do you think that I do not know plots planned in secret for the benefit of only a few? Do you not know by now that I raise up leaders and I remove them? Now, what about your yard? Do I not know the comings and goings of a squirrel or even when a sparrow is hungry or falls? Erin, I know all of these things. I even provide the path for each… a righteous woman and an unrighteous woman… a judge. Why have I allowed this?"

Me: "I know You control all of our paths, whether righteous or unrighteous. You prepare the fields. Sometimes the debris needs to be exposed and removed."

Jesus: "I have been sending a sign in your yard involving dirt. Have you noticed?"

Me: Laughing. "Yes, Lord. Some critters are menacing at night and digging up dirt while we sleep. I am sure they are raccoons back again due to the porcupine now being gone."

Jesus: "At night, racoons dig up the dirt hoping to find buried treasure that they believe is hidden there."

Me: "Yes, Lord. Food from the trays. However, the racoons are not discovering what they had hoped to find."

Jesus: "Well, they have actually uncovered a few nuts. They then decided to expand their operations. While they had a little success at first, they now come up with only dirt. They thought this was a disaster as they can't eat dirt and it was a lot of wasted effort."

Me: "I know that You are not just talking about our yard here."

Jesus: "This is true. Now, what does this part of your yard now look like?"

Me: "Some areas look like tilled dirt."

Jesus: "This shows you that I am allowing those who I have called to dig up dirt and stir that which was buried in order to reveal what was hidden. You will begin to see mountains of evidence. You will see the truth revealed before the public's view. The wicked is about to be exposed, understand? See, I am the God who sees. I am the Alpha and the Omega, the Beginning and the End. With Me, there is justice. Evil will expose itself."

Me: "Yes. For the first time, I witnessed the world witness our elderly leader trying to get the attention of our former leader. All who work for this elderly leader are shunning him. They are ignoring him. The world is a witness to his humiliation."

Jesus: "Erin, the elderly leader is not the real leader, understand? He does not make the decisions. They are made for him. The wicked former house has never left and all is about to be exposed. Now, about this judge I allowed. She is a worker for the former house. However, I will do something here and you must not worry. She will be changed and shown truth. She will turn and confess her wicked schemes and change her course. I will give her eyes to see."

Me: "Lord, this is incredible, just incredible!"

Jesus: "Erin, you are part of My Remnant. You are also one of My Workers. We are also friends. I also own the fields, the hills and all the cattle on these. The enemy wants all of the cattle to be sold off and destroyed. I see their wicked schemes. However, I am the Holder of Truth. I hold up truth by using My sword of truth. The enemy is the deceiver and his tongue, or sword, is all lies. However, My truth cuts down his lies."

Me: "Oh my! Is Judge Brown going to be Transformed?"

Jesus: "No. She is not My Remnant. However, she will be changing directions. She will even be gathered in the Great Harvest, her and many others you would think not. My harvest fields are planted and what grows beneath the surface yields a great crop. It is beautiful to see. However, the wicked works in darkness to dig up what is buried below the surface. However, their harvest produces only mounds of dirt and useless holes, understand?"

Me: "Thank You, Lord. What an awesome sign!"

Jesus: "Now, I recommend planting fresh seed there. The grass will spring up. The racoons tilled the soil for you while you slept."

Me: Laughing. "They did. It is a bit of a mess."

Jesus: "Rejoice when you see these signs that I am sending."

Me: "Lord, did You also send the fox to the USA Capitol to attack the politician?"

Jesus: "Well, they didn't send them against themselves. It seems like a great parable. What happened?"

Me: "The fox bit the politician's leg and tore through his pants. His pants now have two holes from the teeth of the fox."

Jesus: "Where was the man coming from and where was he going? Perhaps his way is crooked. Remember that beautiful are the feet who bring Good News. If this is truth, and indeed it is, then what do the feet look like of those whose path leads to destruction? If this man was Mine and I sent this fox as a sign, I would hope that he recognized this as a call for an immediate heart check and great repentance.

"However, the wicked rarely see themselves as needing any sort of heart check and certainly not repentance of any kind. They instead blame everyone else and then call for the fox to be killed. Instead of making corrections, he will just go and purchase new designer pants and a pair of Italian shoes. He will then remember this no more.

"However, to those who are My watchers, they see it and say 'surely the Lord is in this!' Well, understand that I am and rejoice. I am God over all things. I see both the deeds of the righteous and of the wicked. I am the Just Judge. I love you. Erin, I am busy preparing My fields."

Me: "But I thought that the harvest is ready?"

Jesus: "In due season, Erin. This is the season of preparation, planting and springing forth of tender shoots. Now rejoice, Erin, for this is good. I have prepared My Workers, those I have called, and they are now ready. Rejoice!"

Dream over.

596 – On Earth as it is in Heaven

Received on Sunday, April 10, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for my family and our Nest friends. We are so blessed by You and I am so grateful. A Scripture has been at the forefront of my thoughts. This is like a song that never seems to stop playing on a loop. It is **Psalm 34:19**: "Many are the afflictions of the righteous, but the Lord delivers them out of them all." Years ago, in church, when repeatedly going up for prayers in the Church Altar calls, I thought I was approaching the Altar of God for Divine Healing.

I was hoping that this bold move in front of our congregation would prompt the hearts of others to keep us in their prayers. However, I soon learned that there was a reason not to approach the Altar with a congregation watching. Judgments, rumors and gossip soon ensues. I heard horrible things said of me personally when all I really needed was the prayers of the righteous.

What I had hoped for was love and grace from my church family. Instead, there were inquiries about my possible many sins that I needed deliverance from. This even happened at the start of the dreams when I was accused by others on another site of having several demons. They also accused me of having a powerful victim spirit.

I am sure that these same people would have joined the Pharisees as **Jesus** walked the path which led to the Cross. I can hear them yelling 'save Yourself, You victim'. I later approached a pastor and inquired about my troubles and if I should stop going up to the Altar to ask for prayers.

Pastor's reply: 'By all means ask. However, after a while, when that miracle doesn't happen, people speak ill of you as you parade down to the front. They have many thoughts. Is there an addiction? Is there greater sin she is keeping to herself? Is she really saved? After a while of this, your faith then comes under scrutiny."

After this, I stopped going up to the Altar to ask for prayers. I stayed to myself. I did this to stop the rumors. So many people were horrible and

spread such painful lies. Yes, I was the victim of some really harsh stuff. Evil things ensued. Looking back, I realize these things had to happen so that the Lord could be glorified through my afflictions. I had to die to myself so **Jesus** could be alive in me.

My dreams have some reappearing elements lately.

I believe these are important…

Sweeping with a Broom: When I think of a broom, I think about removing surface debris and hidden dirt. The act of cleaning in my dreams seems like a sign from the Lord that I need to finish some clean up in my spiritual house. On the other hand, it could actually mean house cleaning needs to be done now as this is the season.

After my two dreams last night, I will now continue to clean this week in my pantry, closets and other areas that need my attention. It is important to care for that which God has given us and honor Him in the process. I also notice that the enemy loves to draw me back to old battlefields. He uses former patterns of sin. Recognizing these possible threats, I can instead sidestep the enemy's trick battles and sweep them away.

The Fire is Hot in the Furnace: Sometimes life events, even when anticipated, comes to you and you are still not fully prepared. I can remember so many of these. While I tried to ready myself for some of these, I just wasn't even close to being ready when it then suddenly happened. Sudden losses are tough. Some of mine include…

- The suicide of my stepdad.
- The death of my grandma.
- The death of my cats.
- The loss of my dogs over the years.
- The death of my mom.
- Yes, even the death of my estranged dad.

Then there is the inability to do physical things anymore after an accident. Your mind goes into shock when you think you should still be able to do things, but your body then refuses. This is a difficult thing to reconcile. You can also lose a business or home. Fire, storms and flooding are real threats. One day, all is there, but the next day, all is gone. Look over the Book of Job and his many trials.

There are also betrayals by people you trust. Perhaps it is a spouse's adultery. Perhaps it is a friend bilking you out of money via fraud. These are all terrible, but God then hears us and answers. He is there for the afflicted

when others are not. The flames of the refiner's furnace are not fun and are often extremely lonely.

Well, we are now coming up to the Passover and the Feast of Unleavened Bread. There are great discussions of the Blood of Christ and its relevance to wine during this time, but what about the Bread, His Body? Christ was free of sin, or the leaven like the Pharisees. His death meant the fulfillment of this Feast. Whether this was the complete fulfillment or not, with the same being said for Pentecost, is for God alone to decide.

With **Jesus**, we must die to ourselves. Through our afflictions, we must cast off our former ways, our former selves, our sins. We should do this as an example. Repent to **Jesus** and then rise into a new life with Him.

When Pentecost then came, we were left with the Holy Spirit resurrected in us. This was a Gift from **Jesus**. He left us a Counselor to guide us through life. This is like a navigation system in an unchartered sea.

God is a genius. He is truly beyond our comprehension. Our former selves die and we are raised up and transformed. We find new life in His Way. He is the Bread of Life (**John 6:35, 48-51**).

Well, Lord, I must say that the year 2022 feels different than all the other years in memory. Many are waiting for a Great Change, our highly anticipated Transformation. While we wait, I had two interesting dreams last night…

Sub-Dream 1 "Two Angry Women and a Hungry Bear" begins…

It was Spring. I was staying in a familiar place somewhere to the north. The skies were overcast. This massive historical-like government building was facing the south. It has a massive lawn with fountains. The fountains were inactive for fear of freezing. Adjacent to the lawn was a thick forest with a meandering path with two switchbacks.

While the lawn was now clear of snow, it was just coming back to life. It was a mixture of green and brown. I decided to walk to the forest. I cut onto the middle path. While I heard some birds singing, I couldn't see them. The path was covered in snow. A canopy of trees didn't allow much light in. It was quite dark as a result. The reflection of the little sunlight coming through onto the snow was the only visible light source.

I decided to turn the corner and head back to the northern switchback leading back to the hotel building. I then noticed one woman in a hooded fur parka to the north. She did not speak. There was also a woman to my left who seemed angry. It was odd. As the woman to my left walked, I heard the

sudden sound of a bear huffing. It came running up to the angry woman to my left.

As the woman backed up against a tree, the large claws of the bear took off her face. It was gruesome and I turned away. The bear was searching. The bear was scrawny, like it had just come out of hibernation. It was searching for something. It ran by me twice. While it looked at me both times, it never came after me. The other woman had simply disappeared. I then heard so many birds singing that it jostled me awake and to my next dream.

Sub-Dream 1 over…

Sub-Dream 2 "Equipped to Bless in a Godly Way" begins…

I was called by invitation to a very high-end furniture showroom. When I arrived, they handed me a map. It was a meandering series of rooms and vignettes. I was seeing furniture so amazing that it belonged in a museum. A woman soon approached me…

Woman: "Do you like what you see?"

Me: "Yes, it is beautiful. However, I no longer have any clients for this."

Woman: "Perhaps these are for yourself then."

I thought about it. Having these items comes with the idea that you can maintain them or have a home worthy of them. I was stressed because the white sofas there translated to my own personal nightmare. It was simply out of the question.

Me: "I am not sure that I have a place for any of this really. Thank you though. I hate to waste your time."

Woman: "Come on through this door. This is as close to Heaven as you are going to get here on Earth. It is time for you to embrace your new normal."

While I started off confused by what she meant by this, I then saw a beautiful sectional made out of a fabric I had never seen. It was completely impossible. It was a soft, velvety mohair, but thick and not of this world. It was stunning.

Me: "Wow, this is amazing."

Woman: "We work for you here. While this is yours in Heaven, you will have it here too."

Me: Laughing. "There are sectionals in Heaven?"

Woman: "You will have guests."

Me: "It just seems contrary to my 'dying to myself concept' here."

She then took me to another room with tables. On these tables were items which seemed better off in a museum and certainly not near me, my husband or our children.

Woman: "These are yours as well."

Me: "Why would I need any of this stuff? It is too much. I must go."

Woman: "Erin, you will share these with others. These are special."

Me: "Thank you so much. I am amazed."

I started to walk towards the exit door. In between me and the exit door were two women that were obviously talking about me to each other.

Woman 1: To Woman 2. "I guess she never received the memo prior to the invitation explaining that these are good here and for all she gives them to."

Me: "Excuse me, but I can hear you both. I just don't understand why anyone would need material items here, especially these and especially now."

Woman 2: "These are the treasures of kings which will delight many. Each has a great story."

Woman 1: "You are looking at all of this incorrectly."

Me: "I guess so. I can't afford it and, even if I could, these are decadent."

Woman 2: "Erin, all of these things were made for the best of kings. These are made by the finest craftsmen as gifts dedicated to God. It is now for you to disperse. This is part of the Great Transfer."

Me: "Oh, okay, this is different!" I was now smiling and so happy. "How fun! Where do I start? So, this is a wealth transfer?"

Woman 1: "Well, yes and no. There is no evil that will steal any of this. There is no dirt that will stain the white here. There is nothing that will break anything as all is made new and is better. There is no leaven in these cupboards or sofa cushions.This is from Heaven. Erin, Earth as it is in Heaven!"

Me: "Okay, what happens next?"

Woman 2: "Well, come and sit down and marvel at all the wonders God has done."

She motioned for me to sit in the mohair sectional. I sat in it and I was changed from what I had come to know to what the possibilities of God are.

I suddenly once again fully realized that God is a BIG GOD! Of course, all things would be important to Him.

Me: "So, do I open a store here called 'on Earth as it is in Heaven'? Won't I be too busy doing other things?"

Woman 1: "You still don't understand. God is in the details, both expected and unexpected."

Sub-Dream 2 over…

Me: "These two dreams were odd ones. What do these mean?"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "I am here and I am with you. You are not being called by Me to open a shop. This dream was to show you what types of things are awaiting you in Heaven. You have been to My House. It is a place I enjoy. There are items there fit for a King made by hand and the hands of those who gave the works of their hands to Me."

Me: "Some of this is just so difficult to understand. I spent my Christian walk pawning, selling and giving away all that I had that was beautiful."

Jesus: "This is an impoverished mindset. Am I not capable of restoring all that was taken from you? Can I then not only restore it, but make it even much better?"

Me: "Oh Lord, please forgive me. I have seen what You have built for me in Heaven and it leaves me so excited that it is difficult to comprehend all of this. It seems too wonderful for me." I began to cry when I visualized the Home He built for me.

Jesus: "If you cannot imagine furnishings or even architecture on Earth as you have seen in Heaven, then how will you see yourself here as you are in Heaven?"

Me: "Oh Lord, You are right. I am not thinking correctly."

Jesus: "What will happen when you are healed and like you were in your youth, but much better? Will you complain to Me and say that you are 'too healed' or 'too Transformed'? I would hope not." He was laughing.

Me: "Sorry, Lord. I want whatever You choose for me. I want the best of Heaven on Earth as it is in Heaven. Please forgive me if what I said doesn't make any sense!"

Jesus: "You are forgiven. Still, you are to understand this and change your attitude accordingly. I have prepared your Vessel. Much of your time to date was in the furnace (the kiln) or in the cooling off periods. The time of

reflection is in the waiting, the 'thinking through', of what you just came through in the furnace. Your mind now must be looking to the things of Heaven. If the material is now gone as a stronghold, then what is it to you if I bless you as I choose to?

"Erin, Will My Remnant now live in tents? No. Who would enjoy long-term life in a tent? Did I say 'I must go and prepare a place for you as in My House there are many tents'? Of course not! Erin, you have seen My Home. When you are changed here, so too will all things change. Heaven will be visible here. You will be a Vessel that I will use to change lives here. You will do so many things here on Earth…

- You will raise the dead.
- You will heal the sick.
- Blind eyes will see.
- The deaf will hear.
- The bald will have hair.
- Skin will clear.
- Lungs will breathe.
- Legs will run.
- Feet will dance.

"Heaven will be opened and streams of Living Water will flow from the mountains. You will live and breathe and appear as you do in Heaven on the Earth. Pray as you must change your attitude on this… your mindset. Step away from that which God will do or won't do, understand? Now rejoice!"

Me: "Oh Lord, I am so excited!"

Jesus: "You are excited even though you put limits and perimeters on what you think will happen. Remember that the wicked will be terrified at what they will see in you… Me! While they have no fear of tents, they do fear the Power of God, His strength and His vast wealth and limitless resources. They will be unable to speak lies. They will be far from you."

Me: "Oh Lord, let this begin soon."

Jesus: "It will. Now, the bear woke up in your dream. It sought the wicked meant to destroy it. The bear awoke suddenly. With very little warning, its strike was swift concerning the wicked."

Me: "Does this mean that the woman in my dream was evil?"

Jesus: "Yes. Both were. However, you were only an observer. Now, let us discuss the yeast of the Pharisees. If the sweeping up and removal of sin is done with a cheerful heart and that of a great heart of repentance and diligence to Me, then this is good and pleasing. However, if this is done as an act for others to see and even a thought is given of self-edification over his neighbor, then this cleaning is of no use.

"The leaven still remains and so too will the cankerworm, understand? Give every service to Me and I will bless you with My unleavened bread. You and your house are now ready. However, for those who worry more about the law than honoring God and repenting, their road will be a difficult one. Their house will still be unclean.

"As for My Feasts, they are important to Me because it is a matter of the heart who participates in them to honor God through them. Still, to love God with all of your heart first and then second others as you love yourself is the greatest of commands. Erin, love is greater to Me than sacrifice."

Me: "Yes, Lord. Thank You."

Jesus: "Then as a Groom to His Bride whom He delights… then let the Groom send gifts to His Bride. Out of love for the Groom, the Bride shall then celebrate. Out of love for the Groom, the Bride shall joyfully accept with her whole heart that which was given to her. Let her rejoice with a joyous dancing. Let her rejoice with her whole heart as her wait has been long and her anticipation great!"

Me: "Lord, we would be glad for anything You have to give us!"

Jesus: "Then you should be glad with everything good from Me which I will bring to you. Now rejoice as I am with you. I love you!"

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-597/

597 – Prepare the Perfume, Prepare the Oil

Finished on Friday, April 15, 2022

Received on Tuesday, April 12, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for signs, wonders and miracles yesterday, today and tomorrow and soon to be forever. Father, You are my portion and cup forever. Only You can fill my cup with water. I thirst for You. Bless You. My heart grieves today. Something is off.

Me: "Lord, my Spirit is in great unrest. Something is wrong. My dream last night…

Sub-Dream 1 "Prepare the Perfume, Prepare the Oil

(continued in Sub-Dream 2)" begins…

While this dream was about oil and perfume, I can't remember the details. However, when I woke up from this dream this morning, the words 'Prepare the Perfume, Prepare the Oil' was on my heart.

Sub-Dream 1 over…

"Oh Lord, while I don't remember much about this dream, I know I enjoyed it. Please show me more so that I can remember more. Lord, my heart aches."

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "I am here and I am with you. I am the God who sees. I see. I do not forget all that has come to pass. I do not dismiss evil. I am the God who judges with even scales of justice."

Me: "Lord, I am scared. Without a Great Move from You, the hearts of so many will soon grow cold in greater measure."

Jesus: "Erin, I am the God of miracles, signs and wonders. There are no accidents and no random occurrences as I am over all things. I called you in great measure. On February 23, 2000, I sent My witnesses (Enoch and Elijah) to state and observe your condition. They then instructed you in the

way you should go. At the time, one saw you as incapable (Elijah) and the other saw you as capable (Enoch).

"Well, what is impossible for man is possible through God. I sent confirmation to you in the Rose Garden (in the fall of 2000). I wiped your tears. I gave you a great gift and sign of My favor with the conception of your daughter (in early 2001).

"Within three years of your daughter's birth, I prepared you to leave the area I had kept you and move to the place I prepared for you. I then sent more miracles. You always were watching for Me. In all things, you remembered Me. Because of this, I chose you. You are special in My sight."

Me: "I love You, Lord."

Jesus: "The enemy will not prevail. All of My promises are true. As things were in the beginning, so too will they be again. Your Spirit is stirred as you wrestle for what was lost. I promise you that I will grant you the desires of your heart. I will rebuild your broken walls. I love you, Erin."

Me: "You are everything to me, Lord."

Jesus: "I have heard your prayers. I know the desires of your heart. I have answered your prayers. I am with you. Whatever you ask in My Name, I will answer. I will give you more later concerning your dream of the perfume and oil. For now, this vision has closed, but the fragrance remains. This is good!"

Received on Friday, April 15, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your love. Thank You for all You have done for me. I am a sinner, plain and simple. Perhaps my heart condition is terminal. Will I ever do what is holy, right and true? Here I am, Lord. I love You with my whole heart. Despite this, I don't practice what is written in Your Laws. As just one example, I have not removed all the leaven from our house.

Me: "Lord, I am guilty. Passover is tonight and I have only done a bare minimum. I am struggling in this season. I am anxious and feel burdened. I am scared and unable to find peace. I planned meals this week and gave very little consideration to all of the significance of Your High Holy Week. You have been quiet. I am so sorry for my actions. I am so sorry for my heart issues."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "I am here, Erin. I am with you. To those who did not come from a house that practices these feasts, it is difficult to remember. You remember Me always though. You remember Me every day. To Me, this is most important. The Laws were given as traditions of remembrance and instructions were detailed so there could be no mistake of what these signify.

"However, just because a legalistic man, either Jew or Gentile, practices a ritual, this does not make their heart upright. The heart of a man and his rituals do not save him. Only God can save. Understand what I have said here. Was it written that only by observing these Laws and feasts will a man be saved?"

Me: "No."

Jesus: "So, do I then look down and condemn a family with righteous hearts because they have very little and did not remove that loaf of bread from their house? Would I do the same for the widows or the elderly? Are they also condemned? Neither bread with leaven nor bread without leaven can save a man, understand?"

Me: "I am glad, Lord, because I have failed."

Jesus: "The bread is a symbol of the heart… My body broken for sin. However, sin is often small at first and then it permeates throughout the dough, causing the dough to rise and be puffed up. Then what happens? If you were to eat it prior to the oven, you would become sick.

"After the bread has risen, or is proofed, it is placed in the fire, or the oven. It develops a hard crust there that shelters the soft texture of the body of the bread. It is then good to eat and a delight. Well, why then eat the bread without leaven? If leaven represents sin, the sin must be removed from the bread. There is no need for the bread to rise as there is no proofing prior to the heat. The bread is flat and not puffed up, understand?

"While it still tastes wonderful, it is free of the yeast of the Pharisees. You share in My body that is free of sin and you partake in the wine that signifies My blood sacrifice. However, remember what else occurred… I washed the feet of those who followed after Me. Their feet would carry the Good News as witnesses of My love."

Me: "Lord, this would make me uncomfortable too. My King, my Lord, my God… washing our dirty feet and wiping them dry… what a thing You did for us!"

Jesus: "Well, you now understand the significance of the Upper Room. It was the final hour of preparation before the sacrifice of the Lamb. The Lamb's blood was required to be shed. We had communion first and then I washed their feet for the journey that was to come."

Me: "Lord, why did You wash their feet at the closing of the dinner rather than upon their arrival? If You had done this upon their arrival, their feet would have been clean for dinner. In **John 13:4**, You rose from supper and then prepared to wash their feet."

Jesus: "Ah, a hidden gem. This is a mystery hidden in plain sight."

Me: "Lord, what does this mean?"

Jesus: "It takes the glory of God to conceal a matter and the honor of kings… or sparrows… to search this out. There could be an entire series of books written just on the events over this three-day period. Understand that, as the Lamb of God hung on the Cross, so too was it the practice for the lambs in the Temple to be hung up and their forelegs outstretched.

Note: This practice of stretching out the lamb for the sacrifice is quite hard to find documented on the internet. I had to search for some time and even then it was on the 8th page of my 'Google Search'.

"There was a multitude of pilgrims in Jerusalem at the time for the festival. This festival means man's appointed time with God. This festival in particular was an appointed time of the first born unlike any other. There is even more. As you mentioned, I rose from the supper table and gathered the basin and the pitcher of water.

"However, I then removed My outer garments and swaddled a cloth to dry their feet. So too is a lamb swaddled and checked for blemish. There were many more signs and wonders that happened during this time… yes, even more so than these."

Me: "I now know what the word 'wonder' means. Lord, it means You leave us in wonder over what various current, past and future events mean. I 'wonder' constantly!"

Jesus: "I gave you a dream several nights ago about perfume and oil that I said I would address at a later time. Now is the time."

Me: "Yes. This dream happened on Monday night or Tuesday morning…

Sub-Dream 2 "Prepare the Perfume, Prepare the Oil

(Sub-Dream 1 Revisited)" begins…

I was shopping for the perfect perfume bottle. It had to be special as it wasn't for me. I looked at a particular one that was beautiful. While it looked like a white iridescent pearl, I believe it was glass. It was beautiful. The stopper was engraved. The stopper also had a ruby colored stone and was overlaid with gold. As it was a gift, I wanted it to be perfect. I then went to a place that made fragrant oils.

Sub-Dream 2 over…

"I then woke up. Lord, what was this about?"

Jesus: "Who was this bottle and oil for?"

Me: "I think it was for You, Lord. While I think it was a gift for You, I am not certain."

Jesus: "Your gifts are wonderful. Erin, I will accept these with a smile. However, this dream was instead about something else. While you were preparing a gift, it was not just any gift."

Me: "Lord, I searched about Nard or Spikenard and it was used to either anoint Your head or Your feet. While **Mark 14:3** says Your head, **John 12:3** says Your feet. It was also in the Song of Songs."

Jesus: "It is also used to symbolize something you are not thinking of:

- Fragrant oil is used to symbolize the movement of a shepherd to a king, like David did.
- Fragrant oil is also used to symbolize one called into greater service.
- It can also be like that of a Bride or a Groom preparing to be married.
- It can also be to prepare the dead for burial."

Me: "I really like the first three of the four of these reasons. As for the last one about burial, I hope this is not the case."

Jesus: "Think of it like this. You were once one way, but now you have been risen to a new way. You will not be buried. You will instead be chosen for greater service."

Me: "Why was I shopping for my own vessel of fragrant oil?"

Jesus: "Brides often choose what best represents them. They are then remembered by their fragrance after they leave the room. A King can also choose His Fragrance, a Fragrance pleasing to Him, the Groom."

Me: "Did Mary anoint Your head or Your feet?"

Jesus: "One or the other or both… it does not matter as there are no accidents… as it is written. What is of note is the anger this created. Mary was poor and used expensive perfume oil to appear to others as anointing Me as King. This would have angered the legalists, who would then say 'By whose authority can she anoint the Savior, the Son of God, for service? Who is she? Who does she think she is?'

"Then there is the matter of Mary being female. Was she even fit to wash the King's feet with such fragrant oil? By what authority could such a woman say 'I am worthy to wash the feet of God and wipe them dry with my own hair'? It was shocking to those whose hearts were jealous or angry. The one who betrayed Me was the rebuker, the accuser, but also the one who was condemned. So too will the liar be condemned.

"Now, I want you instead to remember the Word I gave you long ago and see that this is good."

Me: "You are putting **Psalm 45** on my heart. I guess this is not a burial preparation Word, but instead it is joyful. Lord, my husband and I were at a salvage store on Wednesday. They had a few hundred fancy bridal gowns on sale for only $50 each. Upon closer inspection, I could see they had gone through a horrible event. We were guessing a tornado. The gowns were dirty. Both of us remarked that it seemed like a sign. It was such a sight to see that many bridal gowns not in a bridal shop."

Jesus: "Erin, you are a Bride. You have been through many earthly storms. Your clothing, your garments here, are dingy, stained and weathered. However, I make all things new." I began to weep. "Erin, why are you crying?"

Me: "I am tired. I am old. My body is useless. It is difficult to imagine me as a beautiful and fragrant Bride. If I were a lamb, I would be rejected as blemished. It is hard to believe You could love me as Your Bride. I love You, Lord. I pray that You will find me worthy."

Jesus: "I do, Erin. I find you perfect. The Bride I have chosen is perfect. Your heart is good. I also find your house to be good… your sons and your daughters. Though you worry, I have called them. Read what your difficult son wrote and see if I did not call him to do so."

Note from my 'difficult son': Mom, I just wanted to thank you for all of the generous things you have done for me this last year. I owe you so much, but have no way to pay you back. I am such a lucky kid to have someone like you as my mom. We've been through so much and there's still more to come. You're still around and kicking and it better stay that way because I

have no idea what I'd do without you. You mean the world to me and I love you very much!

Me: "Lord, this made me so happy. While I know he loves me, I didn't think he loved me that much. It is hard for those with Autism to express themselves. I was in shock."

Jesus: "Did I not tell you that I would bring your sons back to you (**Isaiah 49**). This meant too that one day they would be healed and returned anew. You will then say 'are these mine?' Erin, this time is here. I haven't forgotten you. I will repay you back a thousand-fold more than what was stolen from you.

"You will then say 'Lord, I have no need for all this. Where did this come from?' I will then say 'This is My recompense I bring with Me and this is for you. So, in this you can rejoice in and be glad.' Erin, My promises are true. See, I bring gifts of great news to you, Erin. Now, rejoice, as I find My Bride to be worthy. Now, Erin, is My Bride's heart ready?"

Me: "It is ready, Lord."

Jesus: "This is good!"

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-598/

598 – Mysteries Surrounding the Resurrection

Received on Sunday, April 17, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your great care and love. Thank You for Your tests and trials in us as, without these, we are unable to be crucified of our flesh and removed of the tumors of self. Thank You for the empty tomb meant to contain Your body. Our bodies are also like the vessel of the tomb. The self must be removed so You can live through us. Death was not able to keep you.

Just now, and as I was writing, behind my head, on the open window, a small, very noisy bird was singing. It is a beautiful morning here after a great rainstorm last night. I dismantled all of my pillows, moved my journal and turned to look outside. Right there on a branch just a few feet from my window was the King Bird. He was gone all this time and I thought at the first sighting a week ago that he decided not to return.

I then saw a very large Fish Crow eating a dead bird and I was worried that this was our King Bird. However, he was here this morning. As I watched, two more King Birds came. There were now three King Birds altogether. This is a great miracle for today, Easter Sunday. Praise You, Father, for bringing me gifts such as these. This is such a blessing and I can't thank You enough.

Supernatural Occurrence: Oh yes… we also had a spring shower over us on Friday, April 15, 2022. Here is the catch though… there was not a single cloud in sight. Not one! We later looked it up and found out that rain without clouds is impossible. This means it had to be supernatural. Thank You, Father, for this wonderful sign. I had a disturbing dream last night…

Sub-Dream 1 "A found friend and a missing wallet" begins…

I was taking my stepdaughter to an airport terminal mall. I had a cross-body purse that held my wallet. When we arrived at the airport, her friend was waiting for her. I told her we would meet at the car at a certain time and she agreed. I was then walking down a wide airport hallway. The sign in front of me said 'Terminal C'.

I then saw a group of people I knew walk right past me. Not one of them recognized me. They were very wealthy and were traveling somewhere. Just then, I realized I had just brushed past my college roommate of three years, Joan (not her real name)…

Me: "Joan, is that you?"

Joan: "Erin? Wow, I didn't recognize you."

While she then hugged me, I could tell that she wasn't happy to see me. I recognized some of her family and friends. They remembered me from my sad life stories. I could see a pity in their reactions that disturbed me.

Joan then revealed to me that she had terminal cancer. She took off a wig and revealed the lack of hair and the scars from surgery. I looked up at the place we were standing. We were at a crossroads where the various terminals branched off. There were three terminal branch offs – Terminals B, C and D.

Me: "May I pray for you?"

While she nodded yes, the people she was with acted irritated and as if all options had already been exhausted, including further prayer. I prayed anyway. They all said they had to leave. I said goodbye and they never once asked about me. I left the terminal to the short-term parking lot I was parked at.

I suddenly realized that I was carrying a bag with a hole in it. I turned back as I thought that my wallet was missing. It was now dark. Some lights showed what looked like an open billfold wallet in the grass by the curb. I recognized it as an old wallet I had years ago. It was stripped of all of its contents. It looked brand new, which also was odd. I then wondered if this was even mine.

I didn't remember leaving my purse anywhere. It must have been when I prayed over Joan. It was a helpless feeling, but I knew God would make it right. It also hit me that the Lord decided not to heal Joan of her cancer. This amplified my helpless feeling. Still, I knew not to worry as God was and is fully in control of all things.

Sub-Dream 1 over.

In prayers this morning, the Lord led me to three different passages in the Bible:

- **Psalm 105:17-19**
- **Mark 14:51-52**
- **Matthew 27:51-53**

There are no accidents with **Jesus** and His Word. We recently watched the story of Joseph. It was part of the Bible Series of movies and was actually well done. I had always thought that what had happened to Joseph seemed grossly unfair. He was sold as a slave by his own brothers. Then as a slave, he was falsely accused by Potiphar's wife. He was then imprisoned for a ridiculous period of time and forgotten about.

Then, one day, he was suddenly freed. However, he was not just a little free. He was lifted up and vindicated, now second only to the Pharaoh. The Lord fulfilled the prophecy in his dream that he had as a teenager that he would be lifted up before his family. **Psalm 105:17-19** (NLT) reads as follows…

"17 Then he sent someone to Egypt ahead of them – Joseph, who was sold as a slave. 18 They bruised his feet with fetters and placed his neck in an iron collar. 19 Until the time came to fulfill his dreams, the Lord tested Joseph's character."

In his youth, Joseph wasn't ready. He used a lot of 'I's' in his speech. God then placed him in the long fiery furnace of affliction until the Lord was ready to fulfill His purposes through Joseph. It was a painful and brutal process. God seemed silent to him at times. The prospect of God's promises seemed hopelessly remote. I read that, from the last time his brothers saw Joseph until they reunited, was 22 years!

Father, You have granted me dreams that have yet to be fulfilled. Over the years, You have allowed great trials and testing, along with long periods of no justice. There are also many periods of not hearing from You at all. You explained to me years ago that, when You remain silent, it is because I must revisit the last dream revelation You gave me. It was all meant for instructional purposes.

When I didn't hear from You during such a desert period, it was because something in me needed changing. I would then review my actions over a block of time. I would also review my reactions to disappointments. I would then review my pro-action in response.

Worldly meaning of pro-action: Action that initiates change as opposed to reaction to events. Acting in advance to deal with expected difficulties to come.

Spiritual meaning of pro-action: Prayer and surrender of self. Die to self. Less of me, I, my, mine, etc. More of Him = King **Jesus**.

The Lord showed me the contrast of how Joseph went from boasting as a foolish youth, elevating himself above all of his brothers and his father's house, to interpreting Pharaoh's dreams and his subsequent release…

- **Genesis 37:6**: Joseph gives no credit for his dream to God.
- **Genesis 40:14-15**: Joseph interprets the cupbearer and the baker's dreams while in prison. He speaks of himself seven times.
- **Genesis 41:16**: Joseph gives God all of the glory for Pharaoh's dream interpretation.

So today this was a great resurrection story for us as **Jesus**' Bride, His Vessels. The dream I had represented an old friend I had at a time in my life that I was the strongest physically. I was at the top of my golf game. I had many offers for my future and it looked incredible. Still, I didn't have **Jesus** in my heart. I was 100% reliant on myself for my success. I was broken and my wallet was empty. I was poor in spirit.

The way I was going was terminal. My friend went on to have great recognition in golf instructional videos. She was on television and even in a 'men's magazine'. She achieved all that I had dreamt of in college. I have not had contact with her for over 17 years, but will occasionally see her mentioned. It always makes me smile and I am happy for her.

She was a reminder that I wasn't good enough in this world apart from You. All I could do for my friend in this dream was to pray for her. Her faith and the faith of those around her were not there. To testify to her was even hopeless, so we embraced and parted ways. The terminals were B, C and D = Before Christ there is the devil. In my dream, I left the terminal condition I was in.

The next Scripture the Lord gave me was one I never once ever noticed. This Scripture had remained hidden in plain sight to me. This revolved around the garden at the time of **Jesus**' arrest…

Mark 14:51-52: "51 One young man following behind was clothed only in a long linen shirt. When the mob tried to grab him, 52 he slipped out of his shirt and ran away naked."

The linen cloth the young man had on was called a sindon. It is a cloth used for clothing or for burial. The same term was used to describe **Jesus**' burial cloth. Later on, in **Mark 16:5**, Mary witnessed a young man wearing a white sindon at the open tomb. It seemed fitting that **Jesus** was arrested in the garden and the same correlation was there as when Adam and Eve were tested in the Garden of Eden.

Me: "Father, You are wise beyond us. How can we know anything without You taking us on a journey of discovery with You? Who was this young man and why was he there? I have never heard a sermon on this."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "I am here, Erin. I am with you. You have discovered a hidden in plain sight treasure of great significance. Remember why I came. Do you remember?"

Me: "To save the world from spiritual death and from sin."

Jesus: "This is correct. The Garden of Eden was paradise. It was beautiful and free from sin. Adam and Eve were warned not to eat the fruit of the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil. This tree was next to the Tree of Life. Prior to their temptation by the serpent when they were naked, they felt no shame. However, once they partook of the fruit, they realized their sinful heart condition. Their eyes were opened.

"They then tried to cover their nakedness before God. Because of their sins, they were cast out of the Garden. This was so they would not eat of the Tree of Life, thus avoiding making their sinful state eternal. Garments were made for them of animal skins by God as leaves wouldn't cover their nakedness. Then there is the Garden of Gethsemane. This means the place of the oil press. I told you about this earlier on.

"I warned those who were with Me three times to stay watching for the hour was late. Even so, they had no understanding of the true meaning of My Words. Yes, even signs occurred that were hidden. The young man was barely clothed and left behind his covering when he ran away in nakedness. Now you are wondering if this is the same young man in long white linen who was there at the tomb as a witness to My Resurrection."

Me: "Yes. I had always thought it was an angel, but it was a young man."

Jesus: "What did the young man say?"

Me: "Well, the two women, both named Mary, were going to the tomb. To be on the safe side, I will quote Scripture here…

Mark 16:4-7: "4 But as they arrived, they looked up and saw that the stone, which was very large, had already been rolled aside. 5 When they entered the tomb, they saw a young man clothed in a white robe sitting on the right side. The women were shocked, 6 but the angel said, "Don't be alarmed. You are looking for **Jesus** of Nazareth, who was crucified. He isn't

here! He is risen from the dead! Look, this is where they laid his body. 7 Now go and tell his disciples, including Peter, that **Jesus** is going ahead of you to Galilee. You will see him there, just as he told you before he died."

"But, Lord, in the other Gospels, there are differing accounts of what the women saw. Well, at least it seems different."

Jesus: "There are no accidents, Erin. Perhaps the young man was naked and dead to sin and he turned away from his shame and he was changed. He was one way and then he is now a completely different way. He was used as a messenger to witness to the Great Miracle… the miracle that I have risen. Now, were there two different young men 'at work' here? While this is a mystery to some, it is not to Me."

Me: "I think that the young man… or young men… is, or are, like we are, Lord. Once we were naked in the oil press and ashamed. However, we will soon be wearing white garments and testifying. We will be Transformed and will be young again."

Jesus: "Okay, then what of the other Word you found?"

Me: "Yes, Scriptures from Matthew…

Matthew 27:52-53: "52 and tombs opened. The bodies of many godly men and women who had died were raised from the dead. 53 They left the cemetery after **Jesus**' resurrection, went into the holy city of Jerusalem, and appeared to many people."

Jesus: "Ah yes, the tombs opening and the righteous raised up from their slumbering in the graves. These were like first fruits. This is a pesky miracle for many. While this is not a problem for God, it is a problem for the adversary. Death could not hold Me. The enemy has no power over death. This is a great problem for the enemy. Now, there is one item you did not observe. Where the tomb was located… in a garden."

Me: "I searched and found this from the Gospel of John…

John 19:41-42: "41 The place of crucifixion was near a garden, where there was a new tomb, never used before. 42 And so, because it was the day of preparation for the Jewish Passover and since the tomb was close at hand, they laid **Jesus** there."

"So, here is the Garden again!"

Jesus: "Yes, but different. Now, I want to discuss something with you that is very important. Erin, I called you, you did not call Me. I prepared you and made you ready for My purposes. You worry about many things. You say 'If I anger God, He will stop' or 'He has not given me a dream in a while, perhaps

I am out of His favor'. Please stop this. Of the residue that still needs to be cleaned and swept away, this is what remains… your fear of Me."

Me: "I am sorry, Lord. However, I have seen what happens to those who are against You. I am afraid of falling away from Your favor."

Jesus: "Erin, you write down even this. Why? It is because there are some who need to hear this. Remember that the very heart of faith is surrender. You have given your life and ambitions over to Me. Many can speak with faith words, but how many would pour out with the pen of a scribe. There is faith in the ink you use to scribe by surrendering to My messages on paper, the tablet of your heart.

"Erin, this is good. Yes, there are many who are learned scholars of My Word. Many say 'Oh no, she doesn't understand this or that." They then insert things the average person cannot even pronounce. Despite the scholars that could one day rage against you, you continue to share your dreams. Do not doubt and do not be afraid. Erin, I am with you."

Me: "Lord, please don't wait too long."

Jesus: "Erin, I will do all I have promised to at the appointed time."

Me: "When You say appointed time, this means a festival or feast, right?"

Jesus: "I know you are searching for answers as you watch on My walls. However, think of this to understand the times you are now in. What had to occur before this time? If then all these things, all of them have taken place, then it is good to be on heightened alert. This is wise as the Groom comes for a Bride who searches for Him. Now, there are many different times that are written to measure this time…

- Weeks of days
- Weeks of weeks
- Weeks of months
- The seventh month
- Week of Feast
- Weeks of years
- The seventh year is a rest year or Sabbath
- Third day
- Then there are the watches of the night
- And even the 11th hour or final hour

"It is therefore difficult to know even though you know by the signs in the sky and even those signs around you."

Me: "Israel became a nation on May 14, 1948. This was almost 74 years ago. This was also just a couple of days over 27,000 days ago. My husband pointed out that 27,000 = 30 x 30 x 30. This seems like a huge sign."

Jesus: "Yes, this is. Erin, press into Me more and do not worry. There is a great plan in place and it is good. The reason I gave you this today is for you to understand that, with God, there is a pattern, a way which is precise, for the fulfillment of the prophecies and the order they must come to pass. Watch this and use them as a gauge. This is good.

"In the meantime, lift your chin. I will continue to provide for you in all things. Do not be afraid. I have risen. While I have ascended, I am also still here with you. I am here. Come to Me when you are weary and I will give you rest. I am here. I love you."

Me: "I love You, Lord."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-599/

599 – Divine Forgiveness

Received on Friday, April 22, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for the promise of Spring. The flood in our basement has humbled me. Our car, the Pacifica, will cost too much to repair… more than it is worth now. Our other car goes in for repairs on Tuesday. We have done all we are able to do. We give this situation to You to make all things new again.

During our troubles, a young man came to our home to give us a quote on the clean up and repair of some areas. In the meantime, there had been several red flags that troubles were looming. I had a dream of a sparrowhawk holding a tiny sparrow in its beak. I then had a dream of an empty wallet that had been stolen.

This young man then presented himself in a way indicating he was a Christian, only to find out that was not at all the case. He used the name Daniel, but spelled differently. He gave us a quote and we accepted. We then gave him a deposit. This all happened on Good Friday.

On Saturday night, we watched a Biblical movie about King Solomon. I judged him according to his portrayal in the movie. I did the same with the movie about King David. I made judgments on their morality. This is a dangerous move no matter what. To make judgments is to take on the position of God recklessly.

Then on Easter Sunday, I realized I hadn't marinated the lambchops. After writing my dream down on Sunday, I quickly prepared the lamb at 3:00pm. It was Shabbat. Well, I couldn't believe how bloody the lamb was. I had to remove the blood, clean the mess and prepare the marinade. It took around 23 minutes. I thought God wouldn't mind.

On Monday, my crockpot food meal had chewy meat. The whole batch was bad. We were still worried about the car. All of this was on our minds.

The flood then happened in our basement on Tuesday evening. It came from two walls… the electrical panel wall and the storage under the stairs. I

was keeping my hope chests under the stairs. I had saved these chests for that long-awaited 'someday'. The water had flooded both my eldest son's room and my stepson's room. Our usually trusty wet vacuum then proceeded to breakdown.

While I should have done this much earlier, I finally went to You for answers. I confessed to all that I had done. You then pointed out that the young man we had made a contract with was a son of Haman and deceptive. Those coming with him to do our job were going to be of evil intent. You then asked me a pointed question:

Jesus: "Erin, I built this house for you. I am in you. The house and you are both clean. Why then would you hire someone unclean to make what you have cleaner? How could this remain clean when their presence would defile the house I built for you?"

After saying this to me, I quickly repented. He then spoke to me and told me what to do in response. He led me to this young man's Facebook page. I then realized he had hidden his true name. He bore the same name as this religion's 'prophet'. Thankfully, we were still within the 'contract breaking period'. We worked quickly and, as instructed, legally broke the contract and offered him a gratuity for his troubles.

This man became upset, but somehow controlled himself. While he accepted our gift, he didn't even bother to thank us. My husband then wanted to do something against him to teach him a lesson and wanted my advice. I was grateful to him for coming to me first before proceeding. I then told him we should pray first…

Me: "Dear Lord, we are about to do something with this man that You did not instruct us to do…"

Before I could continue, my husband immediately stopped me.

My husband: "Okay, that's enough. I will not be proceeding!"

Hmm, must have been a good prayer on my part… smiles. Thank You, Lord, for giving me this prayer and the wisdom to use it.

We were then attacked by some horrible road rage incidents.

Me: "Lord, it has been a horrible week. I am now completely exhausted. I have been crying a lot. Even though You forgave me, I am so mad at myself for all of it. It was so unnecessary. All of it could have been avoided. I now fear losing Your favor."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "I am here, Erin. My promises are true. I never once left you. However, when troubles come in like a flood or a fire or a tempest of a storm, remember Me. It is I who have always been here. I allowed these things so that you understand that there is a real enemy who desires troubles for you. In all things, do not let your heart be troubled. Discouragement and despair come when the wait is longer than you anticipated.

"This type of waiting can also be a root cause of both bitterness and insecurity. It requires patience and prayer to wait for the fulfillment of My promises without bitterness. Now, understand this… I love you. I will not allow your troubles anymore.

"Please take these events and understand why I allowed them. Erin, it is okay to let go of your burdens. These dreams are Mine to give you and My promises are true. While I know you are tired and worried, these emotions are common to man when things are delayed. As a watcher, it is easy to put off until tomorrow what should be done today.

"When Lazarus died, he was there for 4 days before I called those near to roll the stone away (**John 11:39**). Although I could have easily done this for them, I called them to be strong and move the stone so Lazarus could step out and all could see the miracle. Now, why did I wait four days instead of three days?"

Me: "I don't know."

Jesus: "Because after three days, hope deferred is lost. While I realize there are traditions around the three-day period, this needed to be a divine miracle, one of God and not of man. There could be no doubt. Therein lies the mystery of rising from the third day to the fourth.

"Now, about your storms. In the middle of your storms, you finally shouted out to Me 'Where are You, Father? Lord, do You see what is happening? Do something!"

Me: "Yes, I said all of this, Lord."

Jesus: "Be careful not to judge those who have struggled in My Story, My Word. Erin, you of all people know that you can very easily be brought down this same road. Remember that it often begins with just one small sin. This small sim then begats another and another. When you finally recognized that

all of this was supernatural, you shook your head in complete shock that you did this one thing."

Me: "Oh Lord, I have been so upset with myself. I have been so bothered that I would do such a thing. Please forgive me."

Jesus: "Erin, you are forgiven. Now, I have made promises to you that I intend to keep. While I know this has been a painful lesson, I require those who I have specially prepared and chosen to do a good work to keep My commandments. Ever since you realized your misstep, you have followed My instructions without veering to the left or to the right. Even though your husband wanted to call down a column of fire upon the young man who deceived you, I am very glad he did not elevate this. Your prayer was effective. Still, I allowed all of this. Why?"

Me: "A series of troubles came and it was because I had become troubled. In the midst of these, and instead of going to You as I now almost always do, I instead relied on myself, the voice of trouble, to quickly lead me into more. I must have called my 'self' from the tomb and given rise to it in trouble. This is neither wise nor okay."

Jesus: "Great analogy. What else?"

Me: "Well, I had thought I had given away more than I actually had. When the flooding occurred, I discovered things I had kept from my auction in 2006. I was in shock. Somehow these bins that I had thought were old toys were not. I didn't even know they were here. I had put them away years ago and regretted what I thought I had given away. I now realize that they were here with me the whole time. Now I wonder what I should save for our eventual home in Bend OR and what I should give away."

Jesus: "How about giving away what you know you would not use and keep what you would use?"

Me: "That is a great idea, Lord."

Jesus: "I know these were chests of hope for you in a blessing and promises deferred. Trust Me to do a good thing here and bless you. I love you. Now, let's return to the tomb with stone. Do you remember when I spoke to you about how the tomb is like a vessel with a lid over it? When you think of your vessel right now, you refer to it as full of old, dry bones.

"Well, Erin, I am here. Your desert period of waiting is coming to a close. Soon… very soon… I will roll away the stone. You will then step out and be fully alive and new. It is not the easiest concept or parable to understand. However, sin, or the act of entertaining demons, thereby playing

in their field, can cause the stone to cover your vessel. Erin, you just discovered how quickly this can occur.

"I allowed this so you remain contrite of heart and fully in Me and I in you. The enemy therefore gains no ground. As you have not been sealed visibly yet, the troubles continue to come from the enemy. Now, and more than ever, keep Me ever before you. This is because I am over all things. Erin, I will never leave you. I will not dump you and leave you.

"When I reveal your mistake, turn to Me immediately in repentance. I will carry you through the ramifications of your troubles. Now, through Grace, I can also remove and heal all involved. Erin, I can do this and it is easy for Me to do so."

Me: "Yes, Lord, please do this."

Jesus: "So, have you learned from your error?"

Me: "Yes, Lord! I have repented at least a hundred or more times."

Jesus: "Yes, I know. I have heard each one. Now, do you believe Me when I tell you that you are forgiven and that I have delivered you from your troubles?"

Me: "Yes. However, I feel like I am still in the middle of my battles."

Jesus: "No. You are in the aftermath of the battles and the residue remains.

"There is cleanup required.

"I have you, Erin.

"All that you have is Mine. All of it.

"Trust in Me and I will grant you the desires of your heart.

"You are greatly loved.

"Now take care of the cleanup.

"I am with you… you and your house."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-600/

600 – Today is a Day of Great Significance

Received on Sunday, April 24, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! What a difficult week it has been. Brutal. However, I am thankful for brutal as this is a call for change. It forced me to rethink my position. The humbling experience of vacuuming up water that kept coming despite my efforts was exhausting. Still, to stop doing this would have meant an even more devastating effect. We eventually got it under control, thereby avoiding disaster.

So, what was God telling me here? Well, Father, Your love is brilliant above all things and certainly above our abilities. You often call us to greater service in various degrees and levels of action. In these, You test our resolve, our attitudes and our patience. You also test our abilities to work together toward a common goal, each of us in our abilities to meet God's call to action.

Water pouring in from the walls doesn't wait for us to go about our business or focus our attention on something else. At that moment, our entire family worked together as one. All were present and all hands were on deck. We had to quickly act in conjunction to prevent an even worse outcome. This is also the case in our spiritual lives today…

- **Actions in urgency**: Some action is required on our part to immediately rush in and put our faith in You, Father, to stop the rain and the flooding. We ask You to hear our prayers to relent and dry up the ground. At the same time, You also call us to action.
- **Actions during a delay**: Some actions require You to move. We then wait until You present the open door. During this wait, we remain diligent and still active in prayer and thanksgiving. We do this while You continue to perform a good work.
- **Actions forced by self**: Some actions are forced by self to coax God and test Him to do something. This never goes well. I have acted on my own before and all I have done is cause a greater mess than the original problem. Sometimes this has messed things up so much that I

regret the day I set foot on the Earth. It then takes me so long to get back what ground I had gained. I then spend time wallowing in my mistakes. I then often endure great punishing storms after this. The wake of the aftermath of my actions are then worse as I sit in my own condemnation. These types of actions are definitely to be avoided.

- **Actions during cleanup**: Storms come and, in minutes, they are gone. However, the aftermath, the cleanup, is then in stages. Depending on how severe the storm, the cleanup can even last a lifetime.

I somehow thought that I had graduated in my walk to a different platform, a platform where all my battles, tests and trials were over. However, this is not the case, nor should it be, if I personally do something to test You, Father. This I did! I am sad to admit this, but it is true. While You gave me ample warnings, I failed to recognize them fully. To make matters worse, I acted as judge against the patriarchs in the Bible.

'Before humiliation' me: "Wow, how could David, Saul, Solomon and the others do such terrible things when God had given them so much? How could this happen when so many signs and wonders were sent their way?"

'After humiliation' me: "Well, 'judge sparrow', never measure your spiritual walk against those who have gone before you. Don't do this even with those next to you."

I then thought about Job and his difficult walk. Remember that Satan was allowed by God to test Job. Note that the below is a 'paraphrased' version of his woeful story and is not to be mistaken for being taken word for word from Scripture…

Satan: "You have a hedge around Job, his household and everything he has. You have blessed the work of his hands. His flocks and herds are spread throughout the land. However, take away all he has and surely he will curse you."

Lord: "Very well then. Everything Job has is now in your power. However, you are not to harm Job Himself."

Satan went out and did what he was given permission to do. The reports poured in:

Messenger 1: "The oxen were plowing and his donkeys were grazing when foreigners stole them and killed the farmhands with swords."

Messenger 2: "The fire of God fell from the heavens and burned up the sheep and the shepherds. I am the only one who escaped to tell you."

Messenger 3: "The Chaldeans formed three raiding parties and swept down on your camels and made off with them. They killed your servants with swords."

Messenger 4: "Your sons and daughters were feasting and drinking wine at the oldest brother's house and suddenly a mighty wind swept in from the desert and struck the four corners of the house. It collapsed on them and they are all dead."

Despite all of these horrible calamities, Job did not sin by charging God with wrong doing. Satan wasn't finished though. Satan then requested and was granted permission to test Job physically. Job was then infested with painful sores. He then had to endure harsh words from his wife. Job didn't take her insults lightly.

Job: "You are talking like a foolish woman. Shall we accept the good from God and not the trouble?"

While in no way am I comparing myself to Job, this last week was filled with troubles. Still, God is gracious. He sent signs so that I would be on heightened alert. I was then prepared for a different type of attack based on past patterns. Despite this, I was still fooled by a sneak attack by the enemy. Because of my sin of judgment against others, my walls were already weak. I was an easy target.

Still, my sins uncovered promises I had made to God that I had failed to fulfill. This was like a vow to God, so He sent calamity to our basement to 'abase' me, to humble me. Troubles came to us all week. I was not in tune to the Holy Spirit or to the Voice of the Lord in me. Still, it was not that He left me, it was me who failed to go to Him.

In my own arrogance, somehow believing I was beyond all of this, God then quickly revealed that I can do nothing without Him. Yes, I am nothing without God. I am just a person to write as God has called and no more. I am to remain small so that God can be increased through me. My vessel is empty.

I then told my 'self' a few things: "So long, self. It's been real. While it's been a long journey, I can no longer stand you."

I then felt called to create an epitaph for the tombstone that would mark the death of my 'self'.

R.I.P. Self

February 23, 2000 – April 24, 2022

Erin was her best 'self' until God sent the Blacksmiths

So, Father, in our spiritual walks, no two souls go through precisely the same experience, the same journey. We should therefore NEVER measure ourselves against anyone else. All that we work through daily has to be through prayer. The day that **Jesus** hung on the Cross and atoned for our sins was a great mystery. No one on Earth fully understands all that His death means. We will though once we are in Heaven.

We are told to believe in His things here even though we cannot see them. One day, we will see and all will be reconciled. Faith in Heaven will be manifest before us. Job was an upright man of integrity and righteousness. However, when the tests came, Job handled it incredibly well. He then asked himself what he had done to deserve this, wanting to make things right with God. We can all learn from Job's example!

In my dream a few nights ago:

Sub-Dream 1 "Earth plunging into darkness" begins…

I saw the Earth falling over a shelf into darkness. It plunged into the darkness. I then heard 'Four Score and 7 Years Ago'. After this, I heard 'Four Score and 1 Year Until'. I felt greatly troubled as I watched this unfold.

Sub-Dream 1 over.

In my dream last night:

Sub-Dream 2 "Toddlers longing for adventure" begins…

I saw a classroom of toddlers all peering out a large window. They could see birds and little animals. The children were so happy. All of them were laughing and asking questions. The children longed to go outside and explore the wonders of the yard and beyond. However, they could only see things through the windows. This was all that was allowed for them.

Sub-Dream 2 over.

Lord, You are a great mystery. I have nothing to offer You but my heart. I am dead without You. I pray now that I am able and You would find something useful in me. My only asset, the only thing that I had to show for all of my years of work, is now at the auction house. The heart of my car, my beloved 2007 Chrysler Pacific, and its veins… the entire electrical system… has flatlined.

The initial diagnosis did not outline all that was now wrong. Well, now I have to let go. The Lord told me it was time to let go of this. While it was the end of the car for me, the Lord told me it was not the end of me for Him.

What a relief! I felt better knowing that this is a step closer to total reliance on our Father, the Most High. Oh yes… I found a Scripture in Isaiah that seems to speak of the 'Mask Mandate'…

Isaiah 25:7 (King James and some other versions): "And He will destroy on this mount the shroud that is drawn over the faces of all the peoples. And the covering that is spread over all the nations."

Wow, this is amazing. The mask mandate is right there. Father, I can't wait for You to raise up in the Earth and free the captives. Please lift the veil and open the windows so that the children can play outside… freely and without fear.

Thank You also for the miracles You began to work here starting on Friday, April 22, 2022. My stepson graduated with honors from his Forestry Program. My youngest son had his last day at an abusive workplace. The ground has dried up. No water has seeped back into our basement. While the house is still in shambles, we are making our way through it. I am donating a lot of items and this is helping.

We then had a 'Cupcake Miracle'… smiles! We went to the bakery to pickup cupcakes to celebrate my stepson's graduation and my youngest son's new job. We arrived 11 minutes too late. However, the baker saw us outside and brought out 12 cupcakes. We wanted to pay for them, but they insisted it was on the house. We were in shock as the cupcake assortment was exactly what we would have asked for! I then remembered a funny doormat slogan… "A cupcake is a muffin that believes in miracles!"

Me: "Oh Father, this 'minor cupcake miracle' was huge to me and my husband. Thank You, Father, for this gift and faith builder. We all enjoyed the cupcakes immensely and there was great laughter with our celebration. Free gourmet cupcakes… a miracle!"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "I am here, Erin. I am with you. Why do you think I allowed all of this?"

Me: "So many reasons, Lord. I am just sorry that You had to allow any of this."

Jesus: "You have proved yourself faithful."

Me: "Really, Lord? I feel as if I failed yet again."

Jesus: "Erin, I am not after 'perfect'. You had great growth in this last week. Perhaps you had more growth in this last week than maybe even 7 years. While it is true that the enemy advanced in an unexpected way, when he did advance, you quickly did what was necessary and corrected all of it.

"You wrote down My instructions and followed them. You did not veer. Even more so, when the storm came and your abilities faltered, you remained steadfast and allowed Me to work through you. The rains then stopped, the grounds then dried and your test then ended."

Me: "I am sorry, Lord. I made a long list of errors and I couldn't correct them all."

Jesus: "You gave everything to Me. You listened to Me. You spoke to Me. Do not run from Me. Come to Me. It is when you don't just talk to Me that I can't be heard by you. Stop what you are doing, drop the ambitions and roll My cover over you (stop, drop and roll!). I promise you that I will instruct you in the ways you should go. While I know that this was a difficult week for you, something wonderful happened."

Me: "Yes. Any holdout I had of 'self' appears to now be deceased. It is over, Lord. I even put today's date on my tombstone to 'self'. So many things came at me this week. I was so afraid of losing You that nothing else mattered. It was freeing to end all of it."

Jesus: "So, this is a very good day!"

Me: "While I am not sure what all of it means yet, I am certain You will use it for Your glory, Lord. Just at this moment, I had an impression of something I didn't know I was longing for. I am searching my memory banks for something I don't understand. Lord, what is this? While it caused me to long for a moment and chase it, it couldn't be found by me."

Jesus: "Ah, yet another mystery. This will be reconciled one day. It is not of this world, but of the place I have prepared for you. I am causing you to long for the place I have prepared for you. You no longer long for the things of this world."

Me: "All I felt was a deep longing for something that is missing here."

Jesus: "All will soon be made right. All will. I am not finished with you yet. A great chapter has closed and a new one begins. You are ready for your weapons and your armor. I have prepared you for battle. You will rest and strengthen. I will then send further instructions.

"You have completed your preparation, your war manual, for the great battle that is soon to come. However, never will a battle be so joyful as this

one. You will be going into the battle with Me. However, your weapons will be of Heaven, yet fought on Earth. Erin, the winter has passed.

"The blossoms have appeared in the land. The time of pruning has come. The song of the turtledove is heard in our land. This signifies the ending of one season and the beginning of a new one. Erin, before you there is a dying vine. Still, it prospers with fifty buds about to blossom. Eight have already blossomed. This shows you that the dead vine still lives."

Me: "It is a miracle, Lord."

As soon as I said this, a King Bird was singing behind me.

Jesus: "I am with you, Erin. I am about to equip you with great weapons. While these weapons will be gifts to you, these will be anything but gifts to the enemy. They will be especially great gifts to those who are in anguish. The promises I have given are here."

Me: "Is this dream (Dream 600) my last dream, Lord?"

Jesus: "Hmm, where is it written that I will strip all dreams and visions? This is not what I said. Instead, this is where the prophets' words are fulfilled."

Me: "**Isaiah 61**… the Year of the Lord's Favor!"

Jesus: "Don't stop at only one chapter, Erin. There are many directives in My Words through My servants. Perhaps this is a good time of fulfillment."

Me: "There is also **Isaiah 45, 49** and **62**!"

Jesus: "There are also other prophets. I leave this to you for further study. In the meantime, I am your lamp to your feet and the light to your path. Remember, it takes the glory of God to conceal a matter and the honor of kings to search it out. This is a great day, Erin. You don't even understand the great significance of this day."

Me: "Oh Lord, I truly don't. I just know it has taken 22 years and 2 months for me to die to this 'self' of mine. Lord, I am so sorry that this took so long."

Jesus: "Erin, did you not think I would know this would take you this long? I always knew that 22 would be a good number for you, Erin."

Me: "Lord, I heard something in my dream when the Earth plunged over the shelf into the darkness. I first heard 'Four Score and 7 Years Ago' and then I heard 'Four Score and 1 Year Until'."

Jesus: "Well, the first one is 87 years and it refers to the time of a Great War and the years before when the nation I had prepared for those who

were separated and persecuted had been birthed as a nation before Me with a Covenant Contract. This contract has now been broken or is in the process of being broken by evil people.

"First comes the seed of a nation brought forth by Me. Then there is the conception where the seed grows. Then it is birthed… a birth nation. This is the nation I prepared for those I have chosen to govern as I would. However, they do not obey My Commandments. Justice is no longer equal.

"While all of the attention is here, troubles brew in Israel. The enemy has begun to advance against her in greater measure. This is because the world is distracted. However, you are not to worry as this is God's Land. So too is the nation of your birth. Nothing comes against God with success."

Me: "Lord, foreign invaders have come and with them killers too."

Jesus: "I am the God who sees. I see all of it. I know the plans of the wicked. I know the plots of the sons of perdition. This will not end well for them, so pray. You have seen the punishment of the wicked. I see the wicked plots to destroy the food supplies of the nation. It is a foreign leader who has begun to advance inside the borders to destroy the food sources. He is purchasing the fields, the lands, all secretly and under the cover of night. However, I see all:

- Woe to him who strikes against God.
- Woe to him who elevates himself.
- Woe to him who lies to the peoples.
- Woe to him who is shrouded in darkness.
- Woe to him who steals what he has not earned nor planted.
- Woe to him who was made rich from the nations of God.

Me: "Lord, this took a dark turn here."

Jesus: "Well, you will be a light in the midst of darkness as I am with you. Now, rejoice, as I only let the wicked go so far before I come for them. This time, they will run and hide and cower at the sound of My Voice and the multitudes of My Army. I tell you this… the 600 who proved themselves faithful in David's army were nothing compared to what is to come against the enemies of God.

"God's Army, My Army, will be equipped with heavier shekels of iron than Goliath's spear. Erin, this is coming now, so rejoice! You are loved by **Me**. I am with you in the battle. I go before you and I move through you. Now rejoice!" Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-601/

601 – The Wicked will be filled with Shame

Received on Friday, April 29, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day, another week, another month and another year! I am glad to still be alive and in the fight for Your Kingdom Purposes. Last week was brutal as attacks flooded our home, both literally and figuratively. My husband and I need to make an actual list because, when weeks like this happen, it is always a testimony to the greatness of God and His Great Love and mercy towards those who love Him.

I learned last week that the initial waiver of my injury appeal didn't go through. Now there is a mediation on June 6, 2022 to determine the strength of my case and whether or not it will be granted a hearing in the courts. My attorney told me that one person delayed all of this an extra three months. He is frustrated. All in all, these are coordinated attacks by those who hate truth and evidence.

Well, here we are, Father, completely dependent on You for our provision as my husband still hasn't found work. While we know this is Your Will for now, it is still hard. In a personal word for me a few days ago, You reminded me that You control everything. You reminded me not to fear. While the enemy does his work to fight, he is removed from advancing against Your children with success.

While the enemy will try, his attempts will now faulter. I am so thankful for this. My main enemy struck on his birthday (Tuesday, April 26, 2022). He was drunk. While he never used to drink heavily when we were married, this has obviously changed. My children had called him during the day to wish him Happy Birthday. He then attacked each of them, but no one more than my daughter.

He made terrible accusations and claims against her and me. He even told her that he would be in Heaven, but he hoped that he would never see her there. My daughter remained quiet as he spilled out of his mouth all that was in his heart. The alcohol he was drinking obviously acted like a truth

serum. My daughter is now questioning what she wants to do next. We just know that the Lord will soon make this obvious.

The enemy didn't stop there though. He attacked my boys next. He used the money he would be inheriting as a dangling carrot. However, my younger son didn't fall for this. My older son, sadly, was temporarily persuaded. However, once he heard what his father had said about his sister, he was disgusted.

It is very difficult to hear horrible words spoken about my loved ones and me. This is especially hard when the accusations are completely untrue. The enemy always accuses you of things he had done, thereby exposing his plans. It is even more disturbing when such lies are told about our children. Thankfully, God has us!

I signed over the title of my car to the auctioneer yesterday. While I know God has a purpose in everything, it was still a sad feeling. We are hoping for enough money from the sale to purchase a more reliable replacement car. All of this was just a lot of big changes in a very short period of time.

My stepson went to work for a wood corporation for the summer yesterday. It is a remote position deep in the forested mountains of the west. He had bear training and fire certification. While he applied to a few positions nearby, he did not hear back. We are praying for him as this is very dangerous work and we sometimes are unable to hear from him for long periods of time.

We have had so much stuff happen to us during these last 14 days…

- Flooded basement from rainfall.
- Enemy attacks on me and my children.
- Unfavorable ruling by L&I.
- Pacifica off to auction.
- Stepson left for the west.
- My daughter may now be returning for a longer time.
- Repairs were needed on our working vehicle.
- My younger son's last day at one job and he now starts a new job.
- First Zoey was sick and then Snigglet.
- Taxes were filed.
- Purchase of a new wet vac to replace our faulty old wet vac.

- Dream of Sparrowhawk with a dead Sparrow.
- Actual dead Sparrow.
- Picked up a wounded finch and put it in a safe place.
- Several household items are seeming to break down.

Me: "Father, it has been a rough time for our house. Please have mercy on us. You are our Miracle Worker."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "I am here, Erin. I am with you. Why do you believe you are under such great attacks right now?"

Me: "Well, this usually happens right before something really great. I also feel as if I ruined my Sabbath."

Jesus: "The issue with this was between you and Me and this has been forgiven. While I have now moved on, you continue to bring this up."

Me: "I am sorry, Lord."

Jesus: "You are upset with yourself for making an obvious mistake. While it was a painful mistake for you, you have turned away from this. I allowed this so you would understand how easily even someone called of God can be deceived and veiled. The timing of this came in advance of a great enemy attack on your house this week. You had just come out of your own trouble and were on heightened alert.

"Your heart… your Spirit… was contrite. You were then careful with your words. This was very good. Do not worry as I have your children. Time seems to often veil the memory of the innocent. This is when the enemy calls out from his position. I allowed him to expose his position and plans for them in his drunken state. I am sorry this caused a flood of bad memories to arise from the depths.

"Still, the rise in remembering past events caused all three of your children to turn from your enemy's persistent calls. Erin, all three have now turned away from his deception. While I know this was difficult, all was done very quicky. It was done quickly so that I could carry out My purposes in all of this. There is a great reason for My allowing all of this. Erin, I want you to be encouraged by this. This is a time of great changes.

"Erin, there is a great war over you that you cannot see. Princes and principalities are toppling in unseen realms. The residual effects are here.

There are wars and rumors of wars. There are great wars all over the world that the people do not recognize. This is because they are no longer fought as wars on physical battlefields.

"There has been a great invasion, a massive overthrow, of the government of the adversary over the nations of the Earth. While the physical war you see is real, a great diversion is in place to carry out a more diabolical plan. Here is a partial list that the enemy is using against God and His people…

- Gather all nations under a one-world government. This is the rebuilding of the Tower of Babel.
- Removing all references to the name of God, My Name and any dedication, music or worship to God. Churches will be destroyed in greater number. This will be a difficult time as people were created by God to worship Him.
- Destroy God's Creation as unholy. Destroy the DNA separating men from women and men from animals. This will turn man unclean.
- Destroy God's Covenant of keeping marriage between a man and a woman, a holy union to be fruitful and multiply as a family.
- Destroy children as they are closest to the Kingdom of Heaven. Kill unborn babies. Kill newborns. Confuse their sexuality and provide them with the ability to mutilate themselves.
- Lies and false indoctrination to be forced on young children and those who are impressionable.
- Edification of one race and the demoralization of another, all on a massive universal scale.
- All things will be permissible except anything from the Bible. The Bible will be deemed as hateful.
- Criminals are set free to steal, kill and destroy. The free are imprisoned with no trial, jury or justice.
- One economic currency to be digital. All will be controlled by one banking system. Every single transaction is to be monitored.
- Food is controlled. All cattle and livestock are to be removed as bad. Only plant-based foods will be permissible.
- Wave after wave of plagues are to continue to come. They will be used to control the population. They will also be used to corrupt fair elections. These are really all about controlling the population.

- All that is evil is now called good and all that is good is now called evil.

"This is only a small part of the whole list. The adversary and his government are working quickly to destroy the great nations. They want to lower the great nations while raising up the evil nations. This will then allow the evil nations to plunder the once great nations. This war, a war unlike any other, is already here. You now understand what type of war you are in the midst of.

"Now, if you experience great personal attacks in a coordinated cluster that seems unreasonable, you can know by this that the hour is late. My Kingdom is here. My Voice is in those I have called. It is louder than the Holy Spirit. I did not replace it. I amplified it instead. Now you know why I said in My Word 'even before they call, I will answer' and 'while they are still speaking, I will hear'."

Me: "I thought this referred to the New Earth and Your Kingdom."

Jesus: "Erin, is it not like God to bring forth a Remnant Witness to testify to the Goodness of God in advance so as to save those who have lost all hope? If I do such a thing, then will I not do even more? Have I not promised that you would do even greater things than I because I am in you and work through you? Now, begin to put this into practice. Pray for a thing. Pray and see if I won't fulfill these prayers for My Kingdom purposes."

Me: "Lord, so many need healing. Can we start there? With healing?"

Jesus: "Very well then. Then pray. I will work through you in big and small things. Now rejoice, Erin, as My Miracles are just beginning."

Me: "Please hurry, Lord."

Jesus: "Erin, what is better? Is it better to catch a thief when he is thinking about committing a crime or to catch him while he is committing the crime?"

Me: "I am not sure? Catch him before?"

Jesus: "No. You do not understand. If God had moved before any trouble, while the enemy was behind closed doors operating in the shadows, then who would know the Great Power of God in this matter?"

Me: "Oh, I see! You are right. No one would be affected by delivery from things they didn't know they were being delivered from."

Jesus: "While this is true, this is also done. Now, I have sent angels concerning you and your house many times to divert and or destroy the enemy's plots against you. You will one day see everything and be amazed. What I mean for right now as far as God is concerned is that the world has

to be affected by the evidence of evil in their midst. Many have seen the lies and the great deceptions. Others have experienced many of the items on the list.

"What this means is that, when the Kingdom of God appears, the world will be in awe at the exposure of the wicked. I will turn the lights on and expose him in the middle of his crime for all to see. They will then confess to their evil. They will be unable to harness their tongues from spilling out all they have done. They will run for darkness. Terror will be their kingdom (**Exodus 23:27**).

"Erin, I will send My terror ahead of you. I will throw into confusion every nation your encounter. I will make all of your enemies turn their backs and run. The wicked will flee to caves in the rocks and to holes in the ground. They will cower at My fearful presence. They will flee from My splendor. They will cower and flee as I rise to shake the Earth.

"Erin, I hear the cries of My people in the days of their distress. I will answer them. I am about to remove the enemy's supply, support and reputations. I am about to remove all that they cling to. I control the hero and the warrior, the judge and the prophet, the diviner and the elder, the captain of 50 and the man of rank, the counselor and the sorcerers. My Army will now free My people."

Me: "Lord, in Isaiah, this was done to testify to Israel."

Jesus: "Isaiah was a prophet with prophecies of God given to in that day for this current day and tomorrow. When God has heard the cries of his people against the wicked, the wicked will not prosper. Right now, the enemy has taken from the Word of God against My people. His plans are to remove all that is good, including meat and water. He wants to oppress and turn neighbor against neighbor.

"The youth rise up now and strike down the old. There is no honor in fools. I gave you this so you know what I am about to do to the wicked. I will display their wickedness so that the world will see it. Foreigners will run and hide in their own lands that I send them back to. In an instant, I will remove thieves and idolaters. I will remove those who harm children and their innocence. They will be cast away until the day of judgment.

"Their plots to send sickness across the nations in wave after wave of illness will come to a close. The Earth will be filled with the glory of God just as the waters cover the sea. Erin, you know this from My Words as a promise… I will avenge all of those who hurt you. Woe to him who gives drink or drugs to his neighbors, pouring this out until they are drunk or

unable to know what has happened. Then all this so he can gaze in full view of their naked bodies (**Habakkuk 2:15**). This has happened to no end and continues.

"Now the wicked will be filled with shame instead of glory. It is their turn. Their nakedness will now be exposed. Their positions and plots will be laid bare. My cup from My right hand will come around them and in utter shame will be their covering. Remember that I am the God who sees. I see and I am about to expose things done in secret. Now, rejoice, as I am in you. I am with you. Pray for miracles. I love you."

Me: "I love You too!"

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-602/

602 – God's Great Move is Now Upon Us

Received on Saturday, April 30, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for sending angels to guard us in all we do. Thank You for protecting my daughter and my stepson as they travel. Please continue to send angels to guard them.

Note: *As it currently stands, my daughter is booked to arrive back here with us in early June. As for my stepson, he anticipates coming back here in mid to late August. Only God knows their true schedules though. We should all know by now that God seems to love 'surprises' (even though He Himself is NEVER surprised)!*

Please also protect my oldest son. Grant him divine revelation and something special from You. Send him a sign that Your favor is upon him. Please also protect my youngest son and my stepdaughter. My youngest son begins his new job on Monday. Please show him that this was the perfect place for him. Also, please heal my stepdaughter. She could use something from You as well.

Please heal all of our children… in **Jesus**' Mighty Name! Father, please heal my husband. For that matter, please heal me too. I struggle daily. My fingers are becoming worse. I long for Your promises to be fulfilled. The day that I can let go of all the strongholds of this world and rely solely on You will be such a joyous day. Thank You for all that You do for me.

Even though so many of my dreams and desires over the years have come and gone, I would do it again in a heartbeat. I have gained something so special through You. It is incredibly priceless and more valuable than any earthly thing. I gained You, Father. I captured the heart of my true Father. You somehow saw something in Me that was useful to You.

You showed me what You required to gain more of the things of Heaven here. You required the death of my 'self'. This included the death of my personal ambitions and my vanity. This included the death of my pride, bitterness and regrets of anything I had to give up. Even though I still have

work to do around me, You have completed the work in me to be of use to You. While I still don't see it all, You do.

The last few weeks have been brutal. I was drained of all the residue that remained. Still, these troubles took a lot from me and I had very few words. This is rare for me. I have spent this last week asking even more questions. In return, I have received divine revelation about what is coming to the world IF the enemy gets his way.

Me: "Lord, please help me make sense of all of this. One could become so discouraged at the power of the enemy. Instead of wrapping myself up in news stories, locally, nationally and globally, You called me to look at all of these events from Your vantage point."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, what did you see?"

Me: "I saw strength in numbers. The enemy is flooding the nations with foreign invaders who do not all come with good intentions. More than this, it is the gathering up of peoples. This is symbolic of tearing down all of the borders, unifying all under one governance, one currency, one religion and one healthcare system. It is bad.

"I then saw that the sin was becoming so great that it was permeating everything. There is an evil so great that plagues are being purposefully sent out across the globe. There are now mass killings of migratory birds, horses, chickens used for meat, chickens used for eggs, beef and even pigs. Father, I then saw respiratory illnesses coming in waves and killing off our food proteins."

Jesus: "I am here, Erin. I am with you. These prophecies in My Word are unfolding now. However, the enemy is clever and conceals the signs and covers the evidence of this so that the people are unaware. If you are not a farmer, rancher or around animals, you would not know these things. This is because the news hides this information. You must understand the times you are now in.

"These are like birth pains or contractions of a greater event. There is a reason the whole Earth will need to be burned and reshaped. The entire Creation of God will be unclean and uninhabitable for so many reasons. However, you can go to the Word for common laws on uncleanliness. These are still used as measures. For instance, if a white cloth is soiled, how can it be made clean?"

Me: "Depending on the garment, I would wash it with soap and stain remover."

Jesus: "What happens if the stain is too great?"

Me: "Oh Lord, You are so smart. I see. The remnant of sin is like mold on a surface. Wait! Lord, You are instructing me on why You must burn the Earth to start anew. However, there is something else… You are instructing me on the aftermath of the flooded area in our home. This is in **Leviticus 14**. The basement area has been cleared out of all items. The area has now been clear for several days.

"There doesn't appear to be any mildew. Incidentally, a small sparrow flew into the window right above the area of the flood in the basement and died on impact. Then just yesterday, a mourning dove seemed to have been killed at the same area. This seems to point to **Leviticus 14:49**… To purify the house, take two birds and some cedar wood (which 'just happens' to be the siding of our house), scarlet yarn and hyssop. Are there any coincidences in Your Kingdom, Lord?"

Jesus: "Well, I see the correlation you are speaking of. However, what about the second bird? There was no body. Only feathers remained."

Me: "So, Lord, then is our house now clean?"

Jesus: "It is I who makes your house clean. It is clean. I honor the heart of a child of God who seeks an upright position. What I mean is that you care about that which God has given you here. You steward over all that I have given you here. You do this even though you know that nothing here on Earth is permanent. You do right in taking care of all that I have given you, treating it as holy and good. In obedience to My Father's calling to your household, you take diligent care of the following…

- Your body
- Your temple vessel
- Your house
- Your garments
- Your 'horses' (living things both in and around our house)
- Your 'chariots' (our vehicles)
- Your property
- Your food
- Your water
- Your sanitation

"You honor Me by caring for all that I have given you. Why? Because it shows Me you are faithful and grateful when given a little. This lets Me know that you will be even more faithful and grateful when given even more. You are My Priests. Honor Me."

Me: "Thank You for this instruction."

Jesus: "Always remember that I did not come to abolish the laws and commandments. Erin, I came to fulfill the Words of the prophets."

Me: "Oh Lord, You came for much more than this. You came for our hearts."

Jesus: "Yes. This is in the Words of the prophets. Now, the enemy of God and man is striking out as he knows the times that were written are now coming to pass. He knows they are here and even at the doorstep. This is why he has sent wave after wave of plagues and pestilence.

"He has also created troubles through giant-winged hornets, diseased beetles and other penetrating pests who carry diseases to all of My Creation. War and death are the enemy's promises. He flourishes in lies, deception and destruction of all that is good.

"Now, there are events coming that will soon put his evil in suspension. This will be like a still birth from his pregnancy of evil. I have a Great Plan, a plan the world has never seen. Do not worry. Pray. I have sent angels to guard over the Great Birth of My Bride. Though you are in Great Travail and it has been a painful journey, soon you will deliver. Great will be your joy as you will remember the pain of this labor no more.

"You will instead say 'who gave birth to these?' when you see your sons and daughters. Erin, understand that the fruit of your womb is good. Through your troubles, I have made it so. When you really think about it, a pregnant woman is also a vessel. Mary gave birth to the Savior, God in flesh. So then, is My Bride also now pregnant?"

Me: "You are so mysterious, Lord. Your ways are wise and far above us. I do not know the answer to this question. I only know what I experienced as a pregnant mother. However, because my main enemy poisoned me during my pregnancies, nothing was ever normal for me in that department."

Jesus: "Do not worry, Erin, as I was there. I am with you now. While this is a former thing, I will now do a new thing as you are today. Since you are unable to conceive as you no longer have a womb, you understand that I instead speak a mystery about something else. You were robbed of both your safety and your security. You were robbed of innocence and great joy at giving birth to new life because of the evil acts of your enemy.

"Erin, I see. I saw all of it. I saw all that he did. I am the God who sees. Do not worry. A Great Move of God will soon come upon the land. Those who invaded the nations will, in an instant, be supernaturally returned to the lands of their birth. While others will try to run and hide from Me, they will still be found by Me. The adversary who labored in vain did not deliver his evil at the appointed time he desired.

"Now, I am God. I created men and I created women. They are to be in union together as this is Holy. I do not compromise. However, I will do more than remove evil. Great joy will be manifested in all those who are contrite in heart, those who are downtrodden. There will be great healing and joy. Now rejoice, Erin. Complete your tasks and rest. You are loved by Me, the King!"

Me: "I love You, Lord!"

Jesus: "I love you, Erin! Remember that I loved you first."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-603/

603 – What Seems Insignificant Can Be Significant

Received on Sunday, May 1, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your love and mercy. Thank You for Your special care over our household and children. We cannot thank You enough. Father, sometimes what You call us to do seems counter to what mainstream churches teach us. So many churches fail the people because they refuse to speak tough talk. Today, the enemy has worked overtime to cancel truth speak in church.

Your Word is very clear in the Old Testament as to what is and isn't permissible. This is also true for the New Testament. What is awesome though is that, when Your people sinned, You sent prophets to show them they were falling away from Your Laws. You spoke through them. You warned them that, if they didn't turn back from sin and towards You, the nation would fall. All they had come to know would then be lost.

Those not killed by sword would be enslaved by foreign invaders. Even worse, they testified that the Temple would be destroyed and their nation removed. All this then occurred just as the prophets declared. Well, history is now repeating this pattern. Despite knowing truth through His Word, the easily accessible Bible, sin is still compromising our nations. Just a little sin can go a long way.

This is like how only a small amount of yeast can permeate a large bowl of dough and greatly expand it. So too is sin expanded. In fact, any sin can start small and expand through an entire population. Lies, gossip, stealing, coveting, adultery, murder and bearing false witness do this. This is the worst time in our history for widespread sin.

Oh yes… don't forget all that is practiced which is detestable to God. These are abominations to God. It is wise to refresh ourselves on **Proverbs 6:16** and **Deuteronomy 18:9-12**. Always check a man or woman by their fruits. Do they operate in the bad fruits of the flesh, fruits that produce

spiritual death? Or do they work in displays of the fruits of the Spirit and produce life in abundance?

Today is the day to check your fruits using the **1 Corinthians 13:4-7** Love Test. Do not delay in doing this. If anything stands out via the Holy Spirit, then the time to work on this is today. While I will do this now with my name, you are to rewrite this out with your name instead. This can be a harsh test for so many, including me. Well, here it goes…

"Erin is patient. Erin is kind. Erin does not envy. Erin does not boast. Erin is not proud. Erin does not dishonor others. Erin is not self-seeking and does not insist on her own way. Erin is not easily angered. Erin keeps no record of wrongs. Erin does not delight in evil but rejoices with the truth. Erin always protects, always trusts, always hopes and always perseveres. Erin bears all things in the love of **Jesus**. Erin believes all things in the love of **Jesus**. Erin hopes all things in the love of **Jesus**. Erin endures all things because she loves **Jesus** and believes in Him."

I have done this exercise before and it never fails to convict me on a few items. I must then go to the Lord with these. Father, please accept my apology for going my own way at times. Breaking just one of these seems to lead into breaking more of them. You showed me that sins are like a corral filled with goats. One breaks through the fence and then many follow after it, all then going their own way.

Please forgive me and keep me as a sheep under Your care as my Shepherd. In these times, there are more wolves than there are sheep. We are better off remaining in You at all times. This reminds me of something very dangerous being taught in some Christian circles. This is the concept of 'Once Saved, Always Saved'. This is true in the instant of the heart when we give our hearts to Christ once we are saved.

We are then changed from the ordinary, a life without **Jesus**, to the extraordinary, a life filled with the love of **Jesus**. We are made new. The Lord's promise to us is that we are with Him into eternity… eternal life in Heaven. Well, I think the majority of Christians follow one of these three kinds of Christian walks…

- Those that are instantly saved and changed and run after the Lord.
- Those who are saved, but become tired from the enemy's attacks. They then find it easier to return back to their old ways. They often struggle to believe they are saved and still do not accept the gift God has given them. This often changes when a real-life Prodigal Son story plays out.

- Those that believe the 'Once Saved, Always Saved' gives them a winning lottery ticket to do any kind of sin they want without repercussions. These are the most dangerous kind of Christians. They believe they can do whatever they want to whomever they want and they are still forgiven. Well, a study of **Hebrews 10** dispels this dangerous notion, especially **Hebrews 10:26-39**.

When reading the above, do not think that I am acting as a judge or jury. No, far from it. It is only God's place to judge. I cannot judge anyone. I am not qualified to do this. All I can do is try to steer people into the right thinking and away from their wrong direction. Christians, all of us, will one day stand before the Throne of God. We will account for all we have done. I had a dream last night…

Sub-Dream 1 "From Home Goods to Value Village" begins…

I was in a very large store, something like a Home Goods store. There was furniture, home décor and other home related items. There was no roof on the building. It was a sunny day and the store was very well lit with the sunlight as a result. I was working there as a display merchandiser (which I have quite a few years of experience in). It was spring moving into summer. My manager came over to me…

Manager: "I don't want you to remove the remnant of spring items. Instead, work these elements into the summer displays."

This left me with an impossible task. I found myself struggling to blend Easter bunnies into summer July 4th displays. I decided to instead sort my displays into color groups. As I was doing this, I kept noticing that another merchandiser was adding marked down items that were horrible to my displays. Her items just didn't fit in.

I decided to group the bad merchandise together. The other merchandiser then kept adding new beautiful items to the bad. Instead of arguing with her and elevating any troubles, I grouped and added up the items of the marked down pieces to sell as one.

- The two that I loved were $7 each. One was a beautiful scrolled serving tray with inlays of mother of pearl and a light-yellow stone mosaic. It measured 18" x 12". The other item was a Kleenex-box cover. It had scroll work of blue lapis Azul and mother of pearl.
- The other items totaled about $38. One was a cute Easter lamb missing a leg. There were also two Easter chicks with missing eyes and one a wing.
- Bundling these items added up to a sell price of $52.

I did this to alleviate any confrontation with the other merchandiser. However, this backfired as the merchandiser was reporting me because her plots to ruin my displays were not working. The manager came over to me…

Manager: "The other merchandiser was trying to get you in trouble, but I agreed with you. I am also glad to see the markdowns sell off as a group. She was trying to ruin your displays. This was a difficult enough task on its own."

After that, I went across the parking lot on my break to a place like a Value Village (it was a giant used thrift store). While I was going to donate some of my items there, the element was very dark. I also knew that these things I brought would be thrown out. I decided to fix them up and keep them for myself.

As I was leaving, I passed a glass display case. In this case were some rare items. I asked to view them. The clerk struggled to find a key. Once she found the key, she still couldn't open it.

Clerk: "I am so sorry, but I can't seem to open this."

Me: "That's okay. I didn't have my wallet anyway. I will be back later."

I went home to drop off my purchases. I fell asleep and the Lord called me to dream. When I woke up, I felt different.

Voice of the Lord: "Get up. It is time to leave your job. I am calling you to a different place."

I went into work and gave my notice. While my manager was saddened by this, my wicked co-workers were celebrating.

Manager: "Well, you always have a place here."

We hugged each other and I then proceeded to go back home.

Voice of the Lord: "Don't forget that you promised the clerk at the thrift store that you would go back there."

I did as I was told. The clerk was so glad to see me. She was so glad that I was actually a bit surprised. Someone being glad to see me can be a rarity at times.

Clerk: "After you left, some bad customers demanded that I sell these things to them instead. I promised to save them for you and they said they would be back and that these items had better be gone. While you took a long time, I am so glad you came back. Here is all that was in the case."

I looked and became surprised. While everything had been broken, damaged or overpriced, all were pristine, rarer than before and really inexpensive.

Me: "Beautiful!" The Lord then told me to purchase all of it. "How much?"

Clerk: "Very expensive. I am so sorry."

Me: "How much is very expensive?"

Clerk: "$92 all in, taxes included."

While this was very inexpensive, I really didn't need these items.

Voice of the Lord: "Purchase them. Do not worry."

Me: "Deal." I paid cash.

Clerk: "Thank you so much. Now that this is all sold, I can go home for the day. I want to leave before those angry customers return."

Me: "I am so sorry that I was delayed."

Clerk: "No worries. I am just relieved you came back. This makes me a truth teller."

All of the items filled a small box. They were easily worth more than a few thousand dollars. As we left the building, the clerk put her hood over her head. We said goodbye just as the evil customers were returning to the store. They did not see us.

Sub-Dream 1 over.

Me: "Father, this was an odd dream. First there were the sale items bundled for $52. Then there were the purchase items for $92. While these add up to $144, a significant number to us, it doesn't seem to really mean more than this. I am probably missing something. Lord, I feel in my heart that You are about to do something very big."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "I am here, Erin, and I am with you. There is opposition to all that is good and all that is true. Just as I spoke through the prophets, I also testified to My disciples so they could witness and write what they saw. My Word is a lamp to your feet and a light to your path. My Book (**Hebrews**), **James**, **Peter**, **John** and **Jude** have final instructions for all of you now. These are before the final Book of the End (the **Book of Revelation**). However, this final Book really is not about the end, but the beginning."

Me: "While You told me that You personally wrote **Hebrews**, many believe that it was Paul who wrote it."

Jesus: "Yes, this remains a mystery to most scholars. Now, revisit these books as there is sound instruction that is applicable for your times now. It was written to prepare hearts for what is soon to come… and what is already here."

Me: "Lord, what is here is bad, but what is coming is much worse."

Jesus: "Yes, and especially to those in the midst of all of this. However, instructions are in My Word, in history and in what is to come. While there are no surprises to Me, the enemy and his army, the sons of perdition, will be surprised. So too will those who trampled on My blood sacrifice and failed to heed the warnings.

"Their hearts are as stone and dry clay. This is unpliable by the Potter's hands and not worth His time. They were warned. They were told. They heard many testimonials. However, their ears remained closed and their eyes covered to all that is good. They opened their eyes only to gaze upon evil and judge it."

Me: "Lord, this makes me sad."

Jesus: "God is fair, Erin. Now trust Me."

Me: "Yes, Lord, of course."

Jesus: "Now, about your dream. While your dream seemed mundane and of no significance to you, it was actually of great significance."

Me: "I almost didn't write it down. I thought I was having a stress dream or that I was influenced by a recent trip to a Home Goods store."

Jesus: "It is a marketplace. These have been around for a few thousand years and are not unusual. These just change to reflect the times. Look carefully at a few elements that I will leave to you."

Me: "Okay. I promise to reread this."

Jesus: "Good. These are important as they show you various people you will encounter to prepare you for service. Then there were the two items for $7 each."

Me: "Hmm, 7 x 7?"

Jesus: "Perhaps. Be keenly aware of certain details when writing. I illuminate certain elements. These are important. Now rejoice, Erin. You have some studying to do."

Me: "I love You, Lord."

Jesus: “I love you, Erin. Rejoice. I am with you.”

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-604/

604 – The Black Dragon's Evil Works

Received on Thursday, May 5, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all You do for us. Thank You for delivering us from all of the storms here. After the one wet day we had yesterday, it looks like the repairs we did will likely hold back any future flooding. I have been exhausted though. There is so much to do to haul away all that was damaged. We also have to decide what to replace or not to replace. It is more difficult than I thought to sort through this.

Me: "Lord, why allow all of the troubles that have come to our house? This all happened in a Tidal Wave. Just a week before this all began, things were peaceful. All was well and then Whamo, chaos ensued. Lord, we need Your Guidance!"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here. I am with you. I promise you that you are not being punished. Think of it this way… does the builder of a boat not test its abilities to float prior to sending it out with passengers? It doesn't matter what the size of it is. Whether it is small or large, it must still be tested. If a boat is leaking, it will not stay above water.

"Worse, it will soon sink to the bottom of the sea. I told you long ago that your times of trials were over. Your heart is ready. You are My Vessels, used for My purposes, to work through you. In your house, there are many Vessels. When the waters rose in your house, what happened? Give Me the details of that day."

Me: "I still had some tasks to do, but I had been having a lot of dreams. This always takes up my prime time, but they are also my top priority."

Jesus: "Well, this is good. However, unfinished tasks were still weighing on you. Then what happened?"

Me: "My daughter had just called. I was just finishing one of my projects and was exhausted. We then heard my older son call out, 'we have a flood!' I quickly ended my call with my daughter and then rushed down to the basement. Everyone then sprung into action. We all worked together to stop the flooding by removing all of the stored items from the flooded areas."

Jesus: "Was there arguing?"

Me: "No, not at all. I was giving out orders and everyone did them without complaint or questioning. We were trying to find the source of the flooding. As we need a new bladder for our well pump, we initially thought it was coming from there. It wasn't. We then determined that the flooding was coming from the wall behind our storage under the stairs. It was a difficult task, but we were able to clean up the flooding."

Jesus: "Hmm, so, did your Vessels hold up under pressure?"

Me: "I think so. I then got angry at myself about my Sabbath ignorance. I did this even though You told me not to worry and that You had moved on. I can be silly at times."

Jesus: "Well, this was not the reason. I allowed calamities to fall upon your home. Sometimes it is to test the waters with the boat I have built. Erin, you are worthy and able to withstand that which comes. Now, great troubles have been stirred up over the nations. There is great unrest as the enemy knows that the Kingdom of God is near."

Me: "Are You sending all of these troubles or is the adversary?"

Jesus: "What do you think?"

Me: "Lord, You are brilliant in Your strategies and are higher in Your ways than the enemy. I therefore have to believe You are waiting for the enemy to be fully in the height of his destruction or really in the midst of his great plans, so he is 'caught in the act'. It is just very difficult to be here in the middle of all of this. This is what happens when You remove favor upon a nation and hand it over for destruction.

"I looked at the Book of Hosea recently. Hosea was called by You to marry Gomer, a prostitute. He was to love her and redeem her out of slavery despite her being unfaithful. He did this even though Gomer dishonored him. The nation, but really many nations now, are like Babylon, the Harlot.

"The nation is now divided into those whose hearts are for good, justice, freedom and liberty and those who are against You and desire to strike down the other half. We are seeing this playing out everywhere before

our eyes. There is nothing we can do to stop it without You. The war of the worlds is here. Our voices of truth are being silenced."

Jesus: "Ah yes. Then this is a good time for a Savior, right?"

Me: "We need You, Lord. They are going to imprison all those opposed to their power. They have been able to do whatever they have wanted against the will of the people. They have destroyed America in just 15 short months. You have removed Your favor, Lord. None of them believe in You or they would never do such things."

Jesus: "Calm down, Erin. They kick, scream, threaten, curse, steal and burn down things. These are the rise of the army of the adversary. They work for him and carry out his plans.

"Do you remember that I gave you a list? Before he (the Leader of the Black Dragon) ended his reign publicly, he outlined a clear path to what he desired. When in power, he destroyed the foundations of freedom, truth, liberty, justice and the worship of God.

"He then paid homage to himself and tried to steal all attention away from the leader I had sent (the Red Bull). He lied and cajoled. There was no end to his underhanded schemes. Very little was revealed to the people because he was surrounded by loyalists. A great takeover had occurred.

"Remember that he then went to visit certain places and spoke of his plans to the world. However, he became upset when very little was spoken about him after he left his seat. He was angry and longed to be back in power. He is impatient and is becoming even more so. Another thing that angered him was that his books were not selling as he had hoped they would."

Me: "Yes. I now see his books in bargain bins."

Jesus: "Since the bookstores bought them in advance, he thought his books were selling well. He has since found out that they had not. He became even more furious when he found out that My Book (the Bible), even after 'all of these centuries', was greatly outselling his book. He then decided to make an audio version. This too did not do well. He was furious about this.

"He then decided to hold a graduation ceremony. He was hoping to win over the beginning of the rebellion. A great opportunity then occurred. With people locked in their homes from the pandemic, it was time to accelerate the race wars. He set out to create fear and anger.

"An event then happened that played in perfectly with his evil agenda. This event was based on only a short clip shown. Had the world seen the

entire clip, the truth would have erased what had occurred. Their form of truth had to be contained to only a few seconds. The prisoner then died. He was then made into a hero.

"The power of the news became lies. Racists began to loot and destroy peaceful cities. The enemy enjoys chaos. He is angry and hasn't stopped. His idea is to steal, kill and destroy all that is good and call this justice."

Me: "Oh Lord, all of this makes me sick."

Jesus: "Erin, in order for people to turn back to God, they must first miss Me. They must remember the former goodness and long for the things of God."

Me: "Lord, please hurry. From our vantage point, the adversary is destroying the entire nation and giving it away. It is the prostitution of all things. All abominations are unfolding. The murdering of babies is called justice and freedom. They are now calling for the destruction of the Constitution. They are calling for the removal of children from their homes. They are now pitting children against their parents."

Jesus: "I see it. There is more and it is hidden from you. It is so evil. Remember that evil in reverse is live. To live is in Me. To die to yourself is to gain more of Me away from evil to live in Me. The opposite of life is spiritual death.

"Now, when that online graduation ceremony occurred, you felt strongly that you and your house was not to watch it. Why? After all, your daughter was just graduating."

Me: "It felt like a massive spell. It felt like a demonic altar call over the airwaves. I felt this was being done to activate the sons of perdition and all of those who were sad, depressed, angry, bored or had isolation rage. It was to stir the young and the restless. It felt wrong. The imagery was off. There were optic graphics being used straight from my psychology classes. They were obviously using a type of mind control technique."

Jesus: "You are correct. Shortly after, they went out to burn down cities. I saw all of it. I have only begun the ripples in the waters I have sent. Soon, very soon, these will shake the nations. I have a Great Plan!

"Now, you weathered your storms successfully. I was with you, I am with you and I will always be with you. The time that is now upon you is a time and times like no other. Rejoice, Erin, rejoice! I am about to do something in your days you would not believe even if you were told. I love you. My favor is with you in all that you do."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-605/

605 – I am the Way, the Truth and the Life

Received on Sunday, May 8, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another morning to wake up to! Thank You for a beautiful Spring Day. We are finally seeing blossoming buds on the tree branches. It is wonderful. Thank You, Father, for seasons.

- Winter gives us the promise of Spring.
- Spring shows us the promise of Summer.
- Summer growth displays the promise of a Fall Harvest.
- Fall Harvest activity prepares the land for the rest of Winter.
- Winter promises rest.
- And the cycle continues.

Father, You are God over all things. There is no Court in all of the land that is higher than the Courts of Heaven. There is no seat higher than Your Throne of Judgment. You are God over all things. By Your sovereign will, we live or die. You determine whether we have our next breath. Good or evil, everyone's next breath is determined by Your divine authority alone. Even the wicked breathe because of You.

Each day of our lives is a gift, a special gift here, for Your purposes, Your Kingdom purposes. As a mom, I gave birth to three children. As a mom, my mom gave birth to three children. As a mom, my maternal grandmother gave birth to six or seven children (I am not sure). For generations, You determine life. You give the gift of creating a child in the womb (**Psalm 139**). What a Divine Blessing. Thank You for our children.

Some who are born are here for only a short time. Some are here for a long time. Thank You, Father, for the gift of being a Vessel in which You knit my children in me. By Your hands, You created all of us. Blessed are You, Father, in all of the Earth. We praise You, Father, over all of Heaven and Earth. All of Your works are too wonderful for me.

Before I went to sleep last night, I prayed for healing over our house. I prayed for my children, my husband, my Nest friends and even myself. I

asked the Lord for strength for this great journey soon to come. I was reminded today that I took my fall at work eight years ago today on May 8, 2014. I have never recovered from this. However, You have promised me healing. Lord, all of Your promises prove true (Psalm 18:30).

Even though I haven't been healed in these eight years, I know that day will soon come. When I drifted off this morning for a few moments before waking, I had a dream similar to a past one. It is one of my favorite moments with **Jesus**.

Sub-Dream 1 "A Toddler's Tour of Heaven" begins…

I was a toddler learning to walk. While I wanted to use my legs to run to **Jesus**, I was still not fully trained. He then saw that I was about to fall forward and He caught me before I fell. He then picked me up. My hands rested on His cheeks as I studied His face and then focused on His eyes. I kissed His cheek. He then kissed my forehead and hugged me. I then found rest on His shoulder. My cheek rested on His shoulder.

The sun was warm and His hair was soft. I felt His heart beating. I was so safe there in His arms. I kept repeating His Name… 'Hiyah'. After I rested, He picked me up and placed me on the path. I held His right hand as we walked. As we continued down the path, I grew older. I asked more questions as we went. He took me all over. Heaven is so beautiful because **Jesus** is there.

He took me to the ponds, waterfalls, vineyards and orchards. The flowering fields were so fragrant. I saw saints in the distance. They waved towards us. I turned to **Jesus**…

Me: "Lord, when? When will…"

Jesus: Smiling. "Soon, Erin. Soon!"

As I looked up, the sun was so bright. He stood in front of the light of the sun and it created a halo or corona around Him. His teeth were so white.

Sub-Dream 1 over…

I woke up and began to cry. I mourned that it has been eight years since my injury and I am still not healed. I had hoped for a miracle this morning.

Me: "Lord, why? This is such a small miracle for You…"

Voice of **Jesus**: "There is an Appointed Time, the Perfect Time. I have you. Do not worry."

Me: "Okay."

I then drifted off again. My dream was dystopian… well, hellish, really…

Sub-Dream 2 "The Enemy's 21-Year Game Plan" begins…

There was a group of very wealthy men gathering to measure the state of the world. Behind each of them were massive demonic princes that they were unable to see. I saw a date of May 2009 on the Agenda that they were speaking about. This was 13 years ago.

Each demonic prince whispered orders into the ears of each wealthy leader they represented. The topic of the discussion was the strategic population control of the world. They had given themselves 21 years to implement drastic changes to curb the course of the world's population trajectory:

- One wealthy man was concerned with carbon dioxide emissions and the need for zero carbon.
- One wealthy man was concerned about food shortages.
- One wealthy man was concerned about the expansion of births in Africa and all southern hemispheric nations and the need to control this issue.
- One wealthy man was concerned about sustainability of resources in the long term.

I heard them discussing the idea of socialistic governing for control…

Leader 1: "We need everyone under a single healthcare system. We can then use this to shorten the lives of the elderly, disabled and obese portions of society."

Leader 2: "We need to control the population by pandemic measures and vaccines."

Leader 3: "Using tax incentives, we need to incentivize young couples to forego children for careers."

Leader 4: "We need to use food shortages to diminish the population."

Leader 5: "We need mass sterilizations to really make a difference."

Leader 6: "We need to drastically shorten the lifespan of the elderly. We can do this by lengthening wait periods for procedures. We can also do this by creating widespread supply chain shortages in medicines."

Leader 7: "We need to place free abortion clinics using Planned Parenthood in poor areas. Abortions need to be both accessible and free."

Leader 8: "We need to open the southern borders to allow entry into northern hemisphere countries. We will allow criminals in without checks or

balances. The resulting gang crimes and drug distributions will then kill many young men and women."

Leader 9: "We can control whole areas with pharmaceuticals and drugs. In the meantime, we should make marijuana legal."

They then made a specific list of areas to target to allow for the 'humane' reduction of the population. However, these were anything but 'humane':

- Control media and any outlying watchdog groups.
- Create an event through war and/or pandemic. They really liked the combination of the Spanish flu in the middle of WWI.
- Mass sterilization.
- Rise in birth terminations (abortions).
- Universal healthcare, including long wait times and medical complications.
- Mass and widespread shortages of essential foods.
- Rise in pharma, both illegal and legal. Use of drugs and alcohol. Enlist Hollywood to glamorize these things.
- Control fuel. Create demand, but then make prices too high for consumption. Make anything using fossil fuels, especially heating and air conditioning, scarce.
- Create civil unrest, along with a civil movement, to achieve these objectives.
- Remove any opposition by using gradually harsher means.
- Groom society to be accepting of any methods used to do all of the above.

A wealthy man then repeated word for word what one of the large demon princes had whispered to him.

Leader 1: "All hope must be removed. We need to remove all hope in God, churches or anything related."

Leader 2: "Yes, I agree. People who go to church have children and are more hopeful."

Leader 3: "If we could keep whole populations locked up, this would certainly help."

Sub-Dream 2 over.

Me: "Father, this was a disturbing dream. When I woke up from this dream, I immediately came to You in communion. While I shouldn't have needed to fact check my dream, I did so anyway. I am in shock, total shock! Father, the world needs a miracle. Lord, the world needs You more now than ever before."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "I am here, Erin, and I am with you. Do not worry as I have you. Now, I have given you a great gift. You have experienced this personally. I have exposed the plans of the wicked in advance. What they tell you or what is said as a theory or an idea, so a man thinks within his heart (**Proverbs 23:7**). The enemy is arrogant. He states his case and then aims to move forward with his plans. This is wicked.

"This has been the case from the beginning and has not changed. Israel is always under threat by her enemies. The idea is to remove all that is good. They want to remove all that is life giving. They want to bring in darkness for his evil purposes apart from God. He has made known his plans and they are to steal, kill and destroy (**John 10:10**). Well, this is now here!

"At first, it was to destroy the Jewish people. While he succeeded on a small scale, he still has unfinished business. The enemy is also an expert on My Word. He spent a lot of time studying My Word in order to better accuse My followers. He has now implemented standards in society that now make My Word look hateful, constricting, lying, outdated and on and on. The list is long.

"While the enemy knows the times of the end are near, he still believes he will achieve a different outcome than that stated in My Word. However, My Words are truth and no scheme of man devised from the depths of hell will ever take you from My hands. 'Woe to those who devise wickedness and work evil on their beds! When the morning dawns, they perform it, because it is in the power of their hand' (**Micah 2:1**).

"So, he and his army plot evil day and night and night and day. They desire that all of God's people are destroyed. They desire to kill babies, both born and unborn. They desire to kill the elderly, children, young men and young women. They wish to confuse their thoughts. They wish to destroy what they know as truth and cause them to even change their bodies or kill themselves.

"All of these lives are a sacrifice to 'the god of this world'. I have even allowed warnings to be sent in ways common to man. I have sent warnings through movies, music and culture. I have sent warnings through the churches, the government, the schools and through the news. Erin, the words of the enemy are precursors to their actions. Still, both the world and My people are in great disbelief that this could happen today. Well, it is now here."

Me: "Lord, please stop them. It is sick. Gangs and cartels are coming here to rule over us. While I know that the USA has sinned, this last election just didn't seem legitimate."

Jesus: "The enemy was completing his plans. I disrupted them. Remember that there is a war you cannot see. You must trust Me a little longer. I have a Great Plan."

Me: "Lord, please hurry."

Jesus: "A great day is coming. All of the plans of the wicked will be reversed. Their evil knows no bounds. Erin, their plans are for a massive reduction of the population and very quickly. They are using several methods."

Me: "I noticed that there are many."

Jesus: "Do not be afraid. I am with you. Their plans will not succeed. I am God over all of the Earth. My Word is truth. In the beginning was My Word and all was spoken into existence by My Word. Did I lose My Breath or Word somewhere? In the beginning was the Word and the Word was with God and the Word was God. Who is the Word?"

Me: "You are, Lord, and You certainly have been since our very beginning."

Jesus: "This becomes of note here. Through Me, all things were made. Without Me, nothing was made that has been made. In Me was life and that life was the light of all mankind. My light in you shines in the darkness and the darkness can never extinguish it. This is because My Spirit is in you.

"This is why you are hated by evil: you, your children and your friends because you are not of this world. You are destined for the place I have prepared for you. Now rejoice today, Erin, and do not be discouraged when you see the plans of the wicked on display. This is only temporary. I see it. I love you. Please remember all the good that I have done. I am the way, the truth and the life. I am here with you."

Me: "I love You, Lord. Please come soon. We are discouraged by the news of the world."

Jesus: "Then focus on the Good News of Heaven instead. This is My truth. There is Good News here today. Rejoice as the hour is late. I am here. Remember, many are the plans of the wicked against the good. However, I know all of their plans. Be encouraged that I know them and that I am here with you."

Dream over.

606 – The Number 40 and Our Favorite Stuffed Animals

Received on Saturday, May 14, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all that You do. Thank You for a safe place to live. Thank You for food to eat. Thank You for transportation. Thank You for Your love. Thank You for my family. Thank You, Father, for signs and wonders of Your confirming love. Thank You for dear friends who have come and gone over the years.

Speaking of signs and dear friends, thank You also for our dear Nest friend, Rebecca! I am so thankful that she is Home there with You. We just miss her here right now. While we haven't seen butterflies this year, we saw a white one on the morning she went Home. It seemed so early for this to happen, but when I found out about Rebecca's passing, it felt like it was a direct sign from You.

It has been very hot here the last few days. During this 'mini-heatwave', all of the leaves on the trees have blossomed supernaturally. The landscape has gone from brown to bright green in just a few days. It has been stunning to witness. Even though we are not completely finished dealing with our flood, we now have to also include the business of dealing with the heat. We will do all that we can to cool the house down.

Recently, Lord, I have been pressing into You for answers on the secret agendas being forged in the shadows. The wicked are trying to make permanent changes against the people of the Earth. I was particularly bothered by what had happened in China over the new lockdowns. It was horrifying to hear their screams and wailings as they began to starve. This was in Shanghai and was recorded on April 11, 2022.

Shanghai was locked down after 22,000 cases of Covid-19 were discovered. Then also in China on May 7, 2022, the skies turned a blood red. This same event happened in 1770 and reportedly lasted for nine days.

There are no reports of how long this new case has lasted. However, this all seems like a clear sign from You that troubles are coming.

Me: "Father, You spoke to me a few days ago when I was bothered about the baby formula shortages. I was also bothered by the judges being protested against due to the controversy over Roe vs Wade. Help us to understand all of this, Lord."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "First of all, I am God over all things. I see. Remember that I am the God who sees. You have only to now see the visible manifestation of evil on display against the righteous to know and understand the lateness of the hour. You must first understand that there is a great war in the heavens between the army of God and the princes over the territories and their strongholds.

A wicked ruler has no care for their people, only the advancement of his agenda. This is his only focus. You have only to take a lesson from the history of the kings of Israel to see what has happened, is happening and will happen again.

"While the soon coming 'king over the nations' (the Black Dragon) has not fully come into power as this is not his appointed time, he has still mobilized by proxy against all that is holy, righteous and good. These weapons formed are to provoke God into action. While the enemy has his plans, always remember that God is even greater and so are His plans. Erin, you serve a sovereign God."

Me: "Lord, the world is plunging quickly into darkness. The fall we are witnessing is happening so incredibly fast. It is so disturbing to watch."

Jesus: "Erin, I have explained to you that the hearts of the people needed to be ready for a Savior. I know the perfect timing for this. Now, picture grapes on the vine. If picked too early, they are sour to the taste. If picked too late, they are rotten to the core. This is why the Prudent Vineyard Owner walks His vineyards when nearing the Harvest. He does this daily and samples the grapes to check for their readiness. He then removes the grapes from the vines at the perfect time."

Me: "Oh Lord, please don't wait too long. The enemy is striking out against the nation. They are trying to put laws into place that would make it legal to kill a baby up to birth and even after. While this was voted down for now,

this will not stop them. We are now dealing with shortages in baby formula. This is horrifying. People can't even feed their babies right now.

"While the war in Ukraine is currently a proxy war, the USA and NATO are messing with a nuclear armed Russia who is threatening to use nuclear weapons in full force. Gas is at an all time high. The government recently closed down several oil & gas leases in our country, thereby decreasing oil production at the worst time. Then there are warnings of rolling blackouts on the electric grid. Electric cars will be useless without anything to power them. The list is really long here.

"Then on top of all of this, the nations, including the USA, are about to grant lockdown powers to the World Health Organization (WHO). The WHO is to rule over the nations. There are now the very few at the very top who are controlling all of the money and the power. A repeat lockdown of the world would be devastating, both mentally and economically. Lord, Your churches are closing. The list goes on and on. The wars are here, but just not in the form most expect."

Jesus: "Again, let us review the Appointed Time. What does the Appointed Time mean? I will help you. It is the time that God keeps. The grapes are ready at the Appointed Time as determined by the Vineyard Owner. The Owner checks the worthiness of the fruit. God is in control. You have My Word on this. My goal is to harvest hearts.

"While you are a worker, I have also placed you over an area of vineyards. Your job will be to do as I call you. A great calamity is coming. This will be a shaking unlike anything that the world has ever seen. The war has begun, Erin. It is over you and the effects are all around you. The goal of the enemy is to provoke God by harming all that is good and holy:

- Babies
- Children
- The unborn
- Baby animals
- Farming… all that is grown of the Earth… wheat and corn
- Prosperity
- Health
- Long life… the elderly and the retired
- Hope and all of the positive fruits of the spirit
- Family… husband, wife and their children

- Laws
- Justice
- Peace
- Safety
- Joy and happiness
- My Church
- Equality under God for all of His children
- Love
- Respect and honor for parents

"The enemy goes against all that is God's, all that is holy. His desire is death for all. His goal is 6 billion dead. This is scary to you as the enemy is bound by no man. There are many ways he can kill a massive amount of people. He has help on his mission."

Me: "Lord, please hurry as this is horrible to witness. People will begin to wonder if You are truly with us or not."

Jesus: "Oh, I am. I am here. Erin, the time is near. Now, let us focus on some lovely things just for a moment. You had a question for Me."

Me: "Well, Lord, it is such a silly question. Are You sure You want me to ask this?"

Jesus: "A question asked with a loving heart is not a silly question. Continue…"

Me: "I was discussing stuffed animals with my husband and older son and I couldn't help but think back to my own childhood. I had a doll that I really loved. Then one day it disappeared. My kids had stuffed animals, as do so many children. There just seems to be something about this, something that I can't quite explain."

Jesus: "Let's start off by talking about babies. Babies originate with God in Heaven. The Spirit goes to the womb of the mother at the Appointed Time. I knit, create and shape the physical being in the natural. I do this in the womb for 40 weeks. For 40 weeks, I create a great work."

Note: God obviously knows that human birth cycles fluctuate around 40 weeks and is not always 40 weeks (indeed, it usually isn't exactly 40 weeks). There are premature births and other lengths. 40 weeks is, quite simply, the expected average time from start to finish of the human birth cycle.

Me: "The number 40 seems to be significant to You, Lord. Why is this?"

Jesus: "The number 40 is a period of connection with the things of God. This is the case whether you are referring to 40 days, 40 weeks, 40 months or 40 years. However, it is not just about the number 40, Erin, it is about the Appointed Time. With 40 weeks, we are discussing the creation of a baby from conception to birth. If this happens sooner, there are complications. If this happens later, there are also complications."

Me: "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "When the baby is born, he or she is completely dependent on their mother for nourishment and comfort. While a father provides this too, he does not do this as much as a mother, particularly at the start. At some point, the baby then looks for something to substitute for the mother when she is not available. This is when little ones become attached to objects. Some do this more than others."

Me: "My daughter still has her stuffed giraffe. She has had this since she was very little. When she was little, I could hear her talking to it on occasion. Is this normal?"

Jesus: "Erin, it is often the angels over them, those nearby, who comfort them through these 'toys'."

Me: "I asked You once if You could give my children the live version of these once we were in Heaven."

Jesus: "You did. And what did I say in return?"

Me: "You asked me a question and I thought 'God, You are so brilliant.' You asked 'What if these were once alive in Heaven and they came to your child on Earth? When you return here one day, would they not want to see them here again in Heaven?' These two questions brought me such joy!"

Jesus: "Is this not possible with God? Would this not be a simple thing for Me?"

Me: "Lord, if I write this down, it will be controversial."

Jesus: "Why? Who around you have not had a childhood soother? The child learns at an early age to love without conditions. They can hold an object which won't harm them and is there day and night. Perhaps I have designed this that way.

"Now, I don't condone unhealthy attachments. The idea is that I am God over all things. There is always a danger with attachments to the inanimate objects to grow into the worship of other gods. However,

childhood stuffed animals rarely turn into their gods once they grow up to know better."

Me: "Are these stuffed animals real beings?"

Jesus: "No. There is an angel from Heaven there as these are in Heaven as they are on Earth. The Spirit has originated from Heaven, so I send comfort to the children unconditionally, surrounding them. While this is difficult to understand now, all of this will make sense one day. As for the baby animal garden here in Heaven, it is a healing place with laughter and joy."

Me: "I see. So, it is the complete opposite of a voodoo doll or other cursed object."

Jesus: "While this is a similar concept, these are evil and a playground for demons. Again, the enemy took something good of Heaven and turned it for darkness. While the list of his evil endeavors is long, this is coming to a close very soon."

Me: "My dreams have been very dark recently. Lord, please protect us."

Jesus: "I have you. Do not worry. I love you. You are loved."

Further details on Earthly Toys and Stuffed Animals: After this dream, I went to the Lord to ask for further details on earthly toys and stuffed animals. There is quite a bit to this. These stuffed animals can have Heavenly origins and individual personalities. However, they are real, not stuffed, in Heaven. We somehow have a familiarity with these 'stuffed' animals prior to being born. I have seen my stuffed rabbit up there in one of my sub-dreams and it was adorable (it wasn't stuffed in Heaven though).

How this works and the timing of it is a mystery. Is it while we are in the womb or before? Again, a mystery. What is fun about this is that these 'non-stuffed' stuffed animals will be part of the group waiting for us in Heaven. Still, these 'stuffed' animals do not have souls on Earth. The angels will sometimes imitate them to amuse us here on Earth though. Just to comfort you if this applies, if you have mangled an old stuffed animal, don't feel bad about it… they are simply inanimate objects while on Earth.

Dream over.

607 – The Moon Will Turn Blood Red

Received on Sunday, May 15, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for Your love and the beauty of Spring with the promises of Summer. Thank You for bringing Spring as this Winter was harsh and ended with a flood. The heatwave has subsided today. The cool air and cloud cover has dipped the outside temperature by 30F. A welcome relief.

My daughter returns home in about three weeks. I haven't seen her since September. She left our home in July though. What she had hoped to find at the Christian University is non-existent. While she was looking for people on fire for the Lord and strong in their faith, she found the opposite. While youths called themselves Christians, they accepted sin as natural. In essence, they were loose with God's Commandments.

The Lord told me that my daughter would be gone for a time and that she would return by her own free will. I kept this to myself though as I did not want to manipulate her return in anyway. It was my job to stay out of God's Way so that His plan could play out in perfection. I am relieved that she is about to come back, especially given what I have seen coming to our nation.

My plan, according to Erin, is to wipe out the wicked. This is why we have God as our Judge. Only He is worthy of this task when it comes to our Eternal Destinations. That being said, I am just so excited for the Lord to finally move. Our nation has been given over to a group of hostiles and they are destroying the country from within. Trump was making the USA way too strong and this simply could not be allowed to continue.

The Lord has shown me that more illnesses are coming. Bioweapons worse than Covid-19 have already been created. While the Lord has sent visual warnings to the Red Dragon's leaders to stop this (example, the eerie red skies), they continue on their evil ways. There is now enough Fentanyl to kill all of the citizens of the USA. The Lord has shown me everything from

poisoning our food supplies and water to the fertilizers used in growing crops.

I had a couple of interesting dreams last night, one long and one short.

Sub-Dream 1 "A prayer for help in Washington DC" begins...

I was in Jerusalem. A man sat at The Wall in Jerusalem. He was lamenting and wailing over the enemies of Israel. While he appeared as a man, he wasn't an angel. He was like Enoch or Elijah. He cried out and testified to Israel's sins. He was shouting to anyone who would listen…

Man 1: "Be warned, people of Israel, for great troubles are soon to come to this nation. Though you are a small nation, you are still God's possession. Beware!"

I was then taken to Washington DC. I then saw a similar older looking man in front of the nation's capital in the USA. As he spoke, I could see different institutions in the USA, all in The Mall in Washington DC, broke, cracked and crumbling. They appeared to have been destroyed by war or a bomb. I am not sure. I could see pillars of smoke. The man spoke in an authoritative tone…

Man 2: "Washington… once so full of people… is now deserted. She who was once great among the nations now sits alone like a widow deserted. Once the queen of all the Earth, she is now a slave. She sobs through the night. Tears stream down her cheeks. Among all her lovers, there is no one left to comfort her. All her friends have betrayed her and have become her enemies."

I approached the man to speak with him.

Me: "Who are you?"

Man 2: "Do you not know?"

Me: "No."

Man 2: "I have been sent to testify to the fall of the wicked land. I mourn for the sins of the people."

Me: "But there is no one around to hear what you have to say."

Man 2: "I have not been sent as a prophet. I am to testify to her many sins before God. As God is fair in all He does, He will judge the land fairly. He will judge the land according to its works."

Me: "It looks like the judgments have already been rendered. Where are the people? There are no bodies."

Man 2: "This is uninhabitable for man. Once the judgments are rendered and all arguments on behalf of her are completed and have been stated, God will then remove all the sin by fire."

Me: "Then I will state a case on behalf of the nations to God and present a just argument."

Man 2: "Since I am finished my arguments, please state your case. However, take a look at what you are arguing for first…"

The Lord showed me that the children, animals, birds and livestock were now gone. While no one is entitled to God's mercy, His mercies are new every morning. Great is His faithfulness. I sat quietly and prayed for six hours. I knew I had to pray with great fervency. This was important…

My prayer to the Lord on the USA's behalf: "Father, please turn from Your wrath. Those who turned to You in this late hour believed the lies of wicked leaders. Never in history has a time and times been like these where lies replaced truth. These are meant to confuse. The enemy changed what could be seen of truth in order to deceive. Justice was twisted and actors were paid. The people were deceived.

"Father, You send both the good things and the troubles. You are over all things. While I can't make a case to overlook the sins of a man without punishment, I can make a case based on Your promises. The sweetest wine is from that vine that grows fruit under the harshest of conditions. Father, I was far from You. I sinned to no end. I rejected You publicly. I ran after idols and other gods. I inquired of the dead on behalf of the living. I denied nothing my eyes desired.

"Despite this, You still found me. You called me. You showed Your love to me… the one no one wanted. You proclaimed that I was Yours. I then dropped all I was doing and ran after You. You changed me. The sweetest wine, Your late grape, has yet to be made for the supper. Since it has now been trampled underfoot, is it not ready for harvest? Since it has already been pressed, is the juice not now made ready?"

I went back over to the man. He greeted me.

Man 2: "The Lord has heard your case. It is good. Tell them to turn from their wickedness and He will heal them."

Me: "What about Israel?"

Man 2: "The Lord Himself will appear and redeem them."

Me: "Is this time a much later time?"

Man 2: "Yes, or you would be unable to stand on your own under this. However, you are separated for His purposes. Now, I am going to give you this as a warning and sign from the Lord in Heaven to the nations…"

Man 2's Warning to all who will listen: "Turn to Me now while there is still time. Give Me your hearts. Come with fasting, weeping and mourning. Do not tear your garments in grief. Tear your hearts instead. Return to the Lord, your God, for He is merciful, compassionate, slow to anger and filled with unfailing love.

"He is eager to relent and not punish. Who knows… He might even turn and grant you a gift… a reprieve from your troubles… perhaps sending blessings instead of a curse. Now go and do what the Lord has called you to do."

He disappeared. I turned and the area was completely healed and restored.

Sub-Dream 1 over.

Sub-Dream 2 "Two Unusual and Beautiful Birds" begins…

Two birds had made a home in the house. One was dark blue with iridescent feathers and rainbows on its wings. The other was red with blue and white on its head. I had never seen anything like this. No birds on Earth looks like these. Each of them was about six inches in length.

Sub-Dream 2 over.

Me: "Oh Lord, please help us! Lord, we need You more than ever!"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "The warning from this dream is good. I give chances to all who hear. However, not all turn and are saved. Now, you have asked Me what time is a good time according to God. Well, two nations have risen with evil intentions (China and Russia). I have sent signs to both. I do not reward evil. The day of the Lord is near. The enemy will be unable to advance against the Kingdom of Heaven.

"See, this is the day you have been looking for… the outpouring of My Spirit upon all people. Your sons and daughters will prophesy. Your enemies' tongues will confess and prophesy also. Old men and women will be given visions. I will pour out My Spirit even on servants, both on men and women alike. There will be a great outpouring of My Spirit through My Vessels, those I have prepared.

"Through these will be great healing and justice. I will cause wonders in the heavens and on Earth. There will be blood and fire and columns of smoke. The sun will become dark and the moon will turn blood red before the great and terrible day I have appointed arrives. Everyone who calls upon My Name will be saved. For some on Mount Zion in Jerusalem, they will escape just as I have said. These will be among the survivors the Lord has called."

Me: "Lord, You are wonderful and mysterious. Please do all You have said. Please do this before another plague comes."

Jesus: "Remember that I see all things. Those who have died by the hand of the enemy plead in the Courts of Heaven both day and night. There is no end to the wicked schemes of the enemy.

"Now, there will be a day when I will send plagues against the wicked. I know the evil they have planned in advance. They are soon to send out a wave meant to kill millions. However, you are not to worry as you will not be harmed. The plague will fall back on them instead. Now rejoice, Erin, as I am with you. I love you."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-608/

608 – Even Worse than Sodom and Gomorrah

Received on Monday, May 16, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for our salvation. There are a million incredible things about You, so many we simply can't fathom all of it. You are so intricate and detailed even in the midst of chaos and disaster. You work all things together for the good of all who love You. Even though I struggle with questions on some days, I understand that what I ask of You requires careful thought.

This is because I only have a small portion of a much larger picture. While in my world, I am a 'big deal' because my household depends on me, I am really small in terms of Your Great Plans. I am even considered small when in a Walmart parking lot. All I know is that I am thankful to You every day. I am grateful for every day extra that You give me. I simply do not want to miss a moment that You create for me.

- Father, blessed are You for creating us.
- Blessed are You for sending Your Son to redeem us.
- Blessed are You for Your loving kindness.
- Blessed are You for Your patience when people profane Your Name and say horrible things about You.
- Blessed are You who loves us and remains true to Your plans and promises for us when we are oblivious to the magnitude of the amazing works of Your hands.
- Blessed are You for being our loving Father.
- Blessed are You for keeping not only the times and seasons, but also the hairs on our heads.
- Blessed are You who does not have the word 'impossible' on Your lips.
- Blessed are You who delights not in calamities, but instead creates a peaceful way for us.

Lord, I am so blessed to be Your child, Your daughter and Your friend. Who are my children and our house to deserve such love and consideration from You daily? You bless us through our trials and carry us through tumultuous waters. Thank You, Lord!

I am indifferent about social media. What was once a great place to stay in touch with family, old friends and lost loved ones has become the devil's playground. While I have a Facebook account and a Twitter account, I do not post or do anything on them. I only read posts occasionally and pray privately. I feel that these outlets can do a lot to make us feel bad about ourselves. Only the picture-perfect life is painted on these sites.

Me: "I have a question about my sub-dream posted yesterday. Was that Enoch or Elijah? I believe this is possible, but why would they be separated?"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "I am here. I am with you. Thank you for your blessings and praises. These made My heart glad. Now, your dream. The dream had two nations represented. One was Israel and the other, the new nation, was like Israel… a 'new Israel'. One is East and one is West. One is waiting on the Messiah and the other is creating a new version of the Messiah.

"Now, understand that God formed the Earth and all that is in it, around it, above it and below it. One nation kept God, but rejected the Savior who was sent… Me. Even today, the words of the prophets are removed to hide the truth from the people. Entire sections are removed. As My Words were partitioned off and veiled, so too has been the Temple Mount.

"The Wall represents what stands between the truth and falsehoods. See, when God has declared that something is His and should be kept holy and not given over to another, this declaration should be followed. I am jealous for My people. The divide of hearts to serve other gods angers Me. How many times was it stated that, even though Israel is unfaithful to Me, I would still redeem them?

"Even though I was rejected and persecuted, I still had a great plan of redemption. However, they will not recognize Me and My works until I take My seat there in My Temple. Prior to this, My Witnesses will testify night and day to her many indiscretions. Who will give an opposing argument then

when the revelation of truth comes, the veil is torn in two and the Wall tumbles to the ground?

"Now, you are referring to the New World Land. This was a land that was created for those persecuted for their faith. They were driven away from their places of punishing leaders. The land consisted of scattered peoples and wanderers from tribes. However, much of their stories have been removed. This land was and always has been Mine. My Remnant is in these lands.

"These were dedicated to God as a nation under God. The new land was a blessed land. That is, until evil practices came. If you look at a map and the names of all the cities and towns, the mountains, rivers and even valleys, all of these are based on Holy Names of God or those that are like Israel. How could this be unless God had called them to do this?

"If God had not been a part of this, each of these would be named after the discoverer. Over the years, man became more evil, corrupt and greedy. Man moved apart from God. God then sent calamities upon the lands to humble the people. Each time, the people came back and repented from their wickedness. I then forgave them. No nation other than the nation of Israel has been as blessed as this one.

"God prospered it and expanded its power and wealth. It became the envy of nations. As for the nation of Israel, its people were brought back from the brink of annihilation. As for the USA, the enemy now had a new favorite target. He knew his evil against both Israel (a type of 'New Judah') and the USA (a type of 'New Israel') would be as a strike against God Himself."

Me: "Why was this allowed?"

Jesus: "This was the result of sin. However, the events began much earlier. Remember that evil begins its rise from a proposal or idea. It is the same as the analogy of a pregnancy. It starts off tiny and then it grows. It is formed and developed and then eventually birthed. As for this, it is according to the enemy using man by proxy against God and all that is holy.

"God is sovereign and over all things from the beginning. God knows the times and seasons for everything under Heaven. This is speaking only of the decline in rapid succession and where it originated. This is not where the recorded birth of this occurred, but instead the events that led to these. There were many.

"God sends natural calamities and allows manmade downturns. This is all for the sake of humbling the hearts of God's children back toward the

heart of the Father. These things are allowed by God to save the lost from spiritual death. This is so that they will be 'harvested away' from the enemy and back to Me as God their Savior, understand?"

Me: "I see. So, what You are saying is that the actual turning point wasn't in the 1940s, but more like 30 years prior. This was the beginning of abortion clinics, World War 1, the Balfour Agreement, the spread of homosexuality and so on. This was all in the early 1900s. This was also a period of great calamity, including the Spanish Flue, earthquakes, floods, famines and so on."

Jesus: "This was the beginning of the late hour. This is when all was accelerated."

Me: "Oh Lord, this is so sad."

Jesus: "Many are the blasphemies against God in the New World. Charges have therefore been declared against it. So too has it been in Israel. However, I am the I AM. I am over all things. My promises therefore are true. You might not have gained the world as you see it in this life, but you gained the heart of your Savior."

Me: "I love You, Lord."

Jesus: "Now, do not be concerned about this or that in history as a pattern for now. The circumstances, though similar, are far different. While evil has increased, so too has the presence of the Army of God increased. I have declared a new thing and the enemy will be unable to come against it.

"Do not worry as I have a Great Plan. I come to you often to assure you, when you see the increase in evil, that I see all of it. When I give birth to My Plan through you, the world will be in shock and horror. For now, you are hidden as arrows in My quiver until the day you are taken out for My purposes."

Me: "You are right, Lord. These last few years seem far worse than ever in history."

Jesus: "While you cannot know this as you don't see the majority of it, I can tell you that these modern times you are in are even worse than Sodom and Gomorrah. Be at peace though. I am with you. Do not worry. I am over all things. I love you."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-609/

609 – All will know that I am God

Received on Saturday, May 21, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Father, You are God over the nations, all the Earth and the Heavens surrounding this. You are also God over all of the realms we are unable to see. You are over all things and nothing is above You. All that exists is subject to You.

Father, in just a few days, as early as Sunday, May 22, 2022 (tomorrow), the world will give authority to the World Health Organization to manage their internal affairs when the next pandemic, as they define it, hits. This now authoritative body can then plunge the whole world into deep trouble with a stroke of a pen. This could result in troubles like the world has never seen before.

Father, we have sinned. We have left our first love, You, and are like youths who had the 'good life' under their parents. Even though they were strict, all was provided for us. Their children had plenty and never lacked love. They worked, paid their taxes, went to church and believed in God. They believed in freedom, liberty, equality and justice.

Still, here we are… rebellious children turning away from our Perfect Father. Oh Father, this great rise in rebellion is due to a lack of a heart towards You. A life without You is a horribly empty life. It is a life full of hate and bitterness. Without You, we are unable to put out the wildfires that this spark from the embers of hatred has started.

To this group of global leaders meeting on Sunday, all is going according to their great plans. Their agenda is accelerating. All great nations needed to be taken down. All threats to the great cause had to be removed. All nations that sign their treaties in the next few days will be plunged into great darkness.

Seriously, if I had written all that is occurring right now just seven years ago, it would have been rejected as too ridiculous a plot. Well, we are now here. The main tool the enemy uses is to deflect by accusing you of the very things they are doing. If they can control the story, the visual optics

and the law enforcement, there is nothing we are able to do to fight against it. Apart from God, we are already doomed.

The machine tilling up the world is very large. It operated in the dark of night over the years. Now though, it is right there in front of our eyes. It now visibly moves and destroys all that was good and peaceful. Make no mistake… we are at war right now. The real war truly started accelerating in December 2012 when the Lord granted the enemy permission. Without God, no one can stop this terrible machine.

Me: "Father, please stop this. Not all of Your people have left Your house. Millions… perhaps even billions… still remain. Oh Lord, please help us. HELP!!"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here. I am with you. Do not be afraid. I am with My people. Greater am I in you than he who is in the world. In mass scale, the nations have been overtaken by one group. This is a governing body who thinks themselves higher and more sovereign than the people. They are under the false pretense that what they are doing is for the urgent good of the world.

"However, they are under a great veil. They removed God, their Creator, and inserted themselves under one body and one authority over your body. This was supposed to take 30 to 50 years to gradually occur. However, they created a world-wide panic (Covid-19) and then enjoyed their new found control too much. They then determined that there was a great need to accelerate these concepts into actions.

"They wanted to do all of this before the people could find out. They then decided to overthrow governments. They wanted to overthrow anything that was standing in the way of their agenda. They decided to begin this with a great migration into Europe to dishearten the people and their good will. They wanted to eventually change the religious landscape.

"The peaceful nations were invaded with people who hate them, their religion, their laws and their morals. This succeeded in bringing down their morale and replacing it with fear. To enhance this, they brought in lawyers, judges and government officials to favor the foreigners. They were bought to look the other way against the rights of the people.

"Enjoying the effects, they then decided to strike out against any opposition, labeling them as racists. Realizing the model was a good one,

they used the same tactics against the USA and Canada. Mass immigration was adopted to accommodate foreigners over the citizens. When this was not as successful, they decided they needed to take control of the most powerful nation (USA).

"They had to remove the opposition leader and take control of the government. The pandemic plague created a great opportunity to change the outcome and remove the people's choice and insert one who would achieve their agenda. The enemy (the leader of the Black Dragon) even stated that he could do this by proxy (via Biden), operating in the shadows. They then took control over all branches except one… the Courts.

"Since their agenda has not been popular, they decided to pull out all the stops in order to gain complete control as soon as possible. They did this in steps…

- First by lies meant to hide their actions.
- Second by omission to further hide major decisions from the people.
- Third by destroying all fossil fuels.
- Fourth by opening the southern border to all invaders, allowing the influx of drugs and human smuggling.
- Fifth by increasing infant death laws for the unborn even to birth, removing baby formula and encouraging same sex relationships.
- Sixth by creating hate speech against God and the Word of God.
- Seventh by removing meat completely.
- Eighth by forcing mandates of all kinds and vaccines that allow freedom based on compliance.
- Ninth by controlling healthcare and medicines.
- Tenth by legalizing drugs and helping young people to overdose.
- Eleventh by controlling all aspects of your life.
- Twelfth by indoctrinating and weaponizing children at a very early age.

Me: "Lord, the world is in great trouble. Please help us, Father. Oh Lord, please help!"

Jesus: "Erin, I have a great plan."

Me: "Lord, I never thought I would see the USA fall so far and so fast. We are seeing an invasion right before our very eyes. People are oblivious to the war that is being waged against them. Please have mercy. Lord, please save us! The plunge is happening and it is scary."

Jesus: “Remember that this is not about comfort, it is about souls.”

Me: “But You are being so quiet. No one knows that the angels above are fighting the princes over the regions. No one knows that this treaty being signed on Sunday will put their nations in chains. They are ushering in the New World Order without us knowing. Lord, the people are in the dark.”

Jesus: “Erin, in the beginning, man consulted God. The great separation then occurred. Then came prophets, those who spent time communicating God’s Will. The people then cried out for counselors or judges to rule over them. For centuries, judges ruled over the people. A prophet or a judge as chosen by God is raised up during a crisis. These prophets and judges had lives apart from these appointments.

“These were times of great relationship and trust in God. Despite this, the people instead cried out for a king, a ruler, over them. They wanted someone to do this full time, not just when the need arose. This was a turning point between man and God. Instead of placing their trust in Me, they demanded a visible king. They wanted a man to place all of their trust in. They trusted him to do the right thing for the people.

“They didn’t like the former ways, so this was their solution… for good or for evil, the king was to rule. A king also judges. A king makes laws and the people follow in blind trust. While they should have put their hearts and their faith in God in all things, they instead put all of this into a man. The people rejected God. They rejected Me. They still do today. The people were given warnings, but they would not hear of it.

“There was fighting amongst the 12 Tribes. Morale declined. They were surrounded by foreigners and, eventually, they worshiped their gods using their rituals and practices. During the subsequent rule of kings, only a handful of these kings were righteous. The rest were evil. God then sent a Savior, Me, after the land was taken over by foreign invaders. King Herod, and then his son, made many bad decisions based on fear.”

Me: “I thought there was only one Herod.”

Jesus: “No. Kings raise up their sons as heirs. Now, you must understand that a Savior came to save. I had relationships with the people and walked amongst them. I displayed many signs and wonders. I did not come to abolish the law or throw down the governments. I came to fulfill the prophecies and establish My Kingdom.

“Remember that I was given the keys to life and death. Through Me, grace and mercy were extended to the lost. They were found by Me. No country or its people could be overcome when God was King over them.

When God was King, no foreign invaders could come against their borders or citadels.

"The nation of Rome was then allowed to fall after they destroyed the Temple. No one comes against God unless God has allowed this to establish His purposes through troubles. The people were driven away from the land, the Promised Land that God had given them, the land God loves."

Me: "But, Lord, it took 2000 years until now?"

Jesus: "Well, yes. I developed a new nation. While I did not forget Israel, I created a new thing, a mystery. This land was to be a place for those who had been persecuted, a place for those who had cried out to God for help. I heard their cries and I rescued them. I called them as sojourners to the lands I had prepared for them in advance. Many who were in exile gathered here. They did not desire a king. They instead desired a governing assembly who acted as fair judges.

"They wanted God-fearing men who loved the Lord to rule by majority. They established a contract in the new nation. They then set up courts and laws to govern the people. It took 400 years to build up this blessed land (which is roughly the same amount of time as the time from the ancient Exodus to the beginning of King Saul's reign). Now, the governing reign continued for 360 years, while the last 40 years has been spent in the wilderness looking for the Promised Land."

Me: "Lord, I don't understand. Israel is now a nation. The people have been gathered and are still gathering. What 40 years are You referring to?"

Jesus: "This is the time God takes to prepare the people's hearts to look to the promise of Heaven. I prepared a beautiful place for all those who come to Me and accept that I am their King."

Me: "Oh Lord, I can't imagine 40 years of such an extreme plunge. This is so painful. It is hard to see our once trusted government turn against You and us."

Jesus: "Erin, you are a living testimony to My divine protection and provision. This is the time period of government or a ruler and his governing appointed leaders. Corruption has come. It has spread throughout the nations and is about to become much worse. This is a punishing rod and stone over the people."

Me: "Lord, I was 10 years old when Roe v Wade was passed on January 22, 1973 legalizing abortion everywhere. Almost 40 years later, in December 2012, You granted permission for the enemy to rise against the nation. It was almost 40 years from the time Roe was signed to December 2012. It

has now been almost 10 years since the time of permission. We are now in the 50th year of Roe. What is happening?"

Jesus: "40 years is the time of testing of the people. This is the time of trials in which people are to turn away from their wickedness. This is the time to turn away from their course of sin and walk with God. It is the time of unloading burdens and turning back. It is the time of testing and changes. Harbinger warnings and signs came. Still, the people, the children, did not come back to the heart of the Father.

"I sent prophets with dreams. I even sent visions to small children of the place I have prepared for them. There is a Promised Land waiting for you in Heaven, Erin. There is eternal life in this place that I have prepared for My people."

Me: "So, what has this last nine plus years been about, Lord?"

Jesus: "The times of preparation for the remnant of God. I am preparing My harvest workers. They are being stirred and called for the business of the Father."

Me: "Lord, my heart is grieving for all that is to come. I am both excited and in fear. I must admit that my heart is quite anxious."

Jesus: "I have prepared you, Erin. Place all of your trust in Me and I will call you in the ways you should go. I see. I am with you."

Me: "So, this last ten years have been to prepare the remnant."

Jesus: "This was not just for the remnant. Understand that the great rise in evil was allowed by God. Many still do not see. Great wrath and suffering are on full display. The nations have practiced whoredom. They have sacrificed their children on the altars of foreign gods. While I am grieved over this, I am also not surprised."

Me: "Lord, You grieve?"

Jesus: "Oh Erin, how do you feel when your children have been wronged, harmed or lied about? How does it feel when they go their own way despite you warning them? It is difficult to be a parent over a wayward child. What about when the child is innocent and is wronged? All this has been allowed. Although painful, this has been allowed so that hearts would turn back to each other as they were meant to be."

Me: "Oh Lord, You are so patient. While most don't realize this, You could wipe us off the face of the Earth right now and with only a single word. This is mercy that You don't do this. Many of us are so grateful to You."

Jesus: “While there will be gnashing of teeth, many will turn back. Remember that I see all things. I am with you in all things. Now, two events are coming. I will shake the nations. All will know that I am God.”

Me: “Lord, please hurry. Do not delay!”

Jesus: “Erin, all you see is Mine. I am about to do something in your days you would not believe even if you were told. Now rejoice, Erin, as I am gathering My Remnant, the Harvest Workers. The vineyards are ripening. Rejoice!”

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-610/

610 – Truth is now labeled as Disinformation

Received on Sunday, May 22, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Father, You are wonderful, beautiful and strong. I am in awe at Your wonders, Your power and Your creativity. Nothing comes close to You, Father. You are God over the Earth, the land, the sea, the sky and the heavenlies. You are God over the micro-worlds we cannot see and the macro-worlds in the night sky. You are wonderful, marvelous and glorious.

No scheme of man can keep You from us. No plots of hell will prevail against You. No princes, principalities or powers are greater than the armies of God. You are over it all, Father. When I am faced with a bombardment of lies, there is one thing I can rest and be confident in… that Your love never fails and that Your promises are true. I should therefore not fear what comes as You are God over all things.

John 1:1-5: "In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God and the Word was God. He was with God in the beginning. Through Him all things were made; without Him nothing was made. In Him was life, and life was the light of all mankind. The Light shines in the darkness, and the darkness has not overcome it."

A great war of lies and the omission of truth has come across the Earth. Lies can be used to strike down an enemy without firing a single shot from a gun. Slander, false testimony and blatant lies can cut down an entire population. Demoralization, shame and humiliation also destroys. All of these, if practiced regularly and allowed by elected officials, can make it so that no country can survive.

God's truth is our only firm foundation. God's Word does not fail. God remains true to His Word. This is the only foundation we should be standing on. We are the children of God. He is the light in the darkness. His light shines through us. **Jesus** is truth. He tells us the truth. He never lies. While God never lies, evil always lies. It is important to stay truthful. It is important to obey the Sabbath Rest.

Hebrew 4:12: "For the Word of God is alive and active, sharper than any double-edged sword, it penetrates even to dividing soul and spirit, joints and marrow; it judges the thoughts and attitudes of the heart!"

Hebrews 3:7-19: "Therefore, as the Holy Spirit says, "Today, if you hear his voice, do not harden your hearts as in the rebellion, on the day of testing in the wilderness, where your fathers put me to the test and saw my works for forty years.

"Therefore I was provoked with that generation, and said, 'They always go astray in their heart; they have not known my ways.' As I swore in my wrath, 'They shall not enter my rest.'" Take care, brothers, lest there be in any of you an evil, unbelieving heart, leading you to fall away from the living God. But exhort one another every day, as long as it is called "today," that none of you may be hardened by the deceitfulness of sin.

"For we have come to share in Christ, if indeed we hold our original confidence firm to the end. As it is said, "Today, if you hear his voice, do not harden your hearts as in the rebellion." For who were those who heard and yet rebelled? Was it not all those who left Egypt led by Moses? And with whom was he provoked for forty years? Was it not with those who sinned, whose bodies fell in the wilderness? And to whom did he swear that they would not enter his rest, but to those who were disobedient? So we see that they were unable to enter because of unbelief."

In this season, the Lord has had us take the Sabbath day seriously. This means truly resting in Him as He works on our bodies to renew them and strengthen them for another six days of living, working and chores. So, with the Lord, it is better to obey Him than to sacrifice (**1 Samuel 15:22**). Rebellion is to go our own way, not God's.

When it comes to the Sabbath, it is worthwhile to read **Hebrews 4:1-11**. Now think of this (mostly based on **Mark 2:27**): It has taken all these years to finally rest on the 7th day. He created the day of rest for man, not man for the Sabbath. So, the Son of Man is Lord, even on the Sabbath.

We received a severe thunderstorm warning last night. We then prepared quickly by securing any potential projectiles. Just as we got back inside, the lightning lit up the sky and the thunder cracked. The storm then came. It was funny timing as my husband and I were watching a show on severe weather.

In this show, we watched various stories of sudden calamity. The people filming went from normal to panic. There was then great shock and

disbelief at the damage. Severe damage can happen quickly when faced with earthquakes, mudslides, flashfloods, dust storms and tornadoes.

We watched an account of a father and his teenage daughter at home on a quiet Sunday morning. They received the warning and then began to film a distant Tornado. They then suddenly realized that it was coming directly towards them. They rushed into their storm cellar in the basement. You could then hear the storm hitting them. They screamed for about 30 seconds as it hit their house and then eerie silence.

When they came out of their shelter, they realized that their entire home had just been destroyed. Their neighbor's homes were also completely gone. Nothing remained. People went from daily living to complete terror, shock and devastation. This show was a great reminder of the power of God. In all these instances, man was at the mercy of God, not God at the mercy of man.

Oh Father, we are a small people. Oh Lord, we are at Your mercy and under Your care.

From Sunday, May 22, 2022 to Thursday, May 26, 2022 inclusive, a Global Forum is being held. Their evil agenda reads as a manifest against Your people. We are seeing a new type of Tower of Babel being built. They are uniting governments to fight 'Climate Change'. I have now learned to insert 'God's Will' into the words 'Climate Change' whenever I see it. When I do this, all that the enemy is doing makes sense.

I then viewed a video by Klaus Schwab calling for the governments to act now. In another video, he reminds leaders that food shortages and the reduction in fossil fuel usage will be painful. He predicted that uprisings and anger amongst the people will increase. Despite this, he told them that the time to move forward with this great opportunity is now. I had a haunting dream last night…

Sub-Dream 1 "Five Empty Shopping Carts" begins…

I saw five empty shopping carts. On top of one of the carts was a folded quilt. I overheard two women speaking. I came closer so I could hear them. I was an observer and they could not see me.

Woman 1: "While there are people coming here every day, there is nothing for them."

Woman 2: "How do they get here?"

Woman 1: "Mostly by walking here. Still, this is dangerous."

Woman 2: "They are hungry. What is the quilt for?"

Woman 1: "It's for Elon (Musk)."

They both laughed.

Sub-Dream 1 over.

Just as I wrote this, a thunderstorm arrived. The sky has grown dark and it is only 1:00pm in the afternoon. We are being pounded with rain, lightning and thunder.

Me: "Lord, the storm is both beautiful and terrifying. We are no match for You. This was an odd dream. I am scared by it. I don't fully understand this."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "I am here, Erin. I am with you. Do not be afraid. Your dream represents five months of food shortages. However, it won't just be food. The fuel to get there will also be hard to find. This is a great scheme to keep people shuttered indoors and afraid. Their wickedness knows no bounds. While prices will soar, the items will still not come. Uprisings and thefts will occur."

Me: "Lord, please help us. Lord, Your Great Harvest is supposed to be coming now. You are about to change everything for Your Glory."

Jesus: "Yes, this is true. However, I make known to you the plans of the wicked so you are not surprised. When you hear people say that this governing body is incompetent, understand that this is an appearance issue to disarm the public. You do not fully understand it based on surface level observation. For instance, what did I recently tell you and your husband to do?"

Me: "You told us to get a new computer for the dreams. You told us that the computer we have would soon break. However, we still hesitated because of the expense and availability. I am so sorry, Lord. On Friday, You nudged me again to do this. We then went to the store and found one with great features. It looked cool.

"We were happy with this until we received a surprise call from the store's computer IT department. To make a long story short, the salesperson sold us a computer that looked great, but had no hard drive or storage. It also runs slow. It was pretty well equivalent to buying a small tablet. We believe the salesperson didn't know this.

"In hindsight, it seemed too good to be true for the price. Based on the IT person's recommendation, we now have a better more substantial system on order for the dreams. In addition, we will now also have IT support should anything bad happen. These were upgrades in every area and well worth the extra cost to us."

Jesus: "So, on the surface, through the description and what the salesperson said, all seemed ideal. You then found out that there was nothing of substance underneath the beautiful exterior. It was only a shell. It was only a conduit for another body."

Me: "Definitely."

Jesus: "This is like your leaders. The government you are witnessing is a shell or conduit for another ruler. I used this experience you had as a great reminder. First, when I call you to do something, do not hesitate, for I will supply you in your needs. Second, I showed that what you had been shown was really going to be inoperable and inadequate as the operation system for these dreams.

"The manufacturer designed it this way in order for you to believe that it was the perfect computer. As for today's leadership, they are trying to convince the people that they are running things as smoothly as possible. They hide the fact that they are removing the power of the nation, rendering what is inside her as being compromised and useless. On purpose, they are running the USA into the ground.

"They are creating the shape of their new landscape. They have brought foreign invaders in who long to take what you have. The government will first raise the prices of all essentials and will then create shortages. Crime will then increase. If they can disarm all of the people, this would be less problematic.

"Now, about the quilt. The quilt represents My covering over all of this. I am the quilt. My canopy is over the lands. I will also cover those who stand for truth. Now, do not worry. I will expose the wicked. I will bring down these evil plots. I will not delay. Truth is now being labelled as disinformation. However, truth is a double-edged sword. With just one swing, I can make two passes."

Me: "Lord, I looked up the root for sword. It is charab (chereb) and means to make desolate, destroy, dry up… as in a drought. In Deuteronomy 33:29, a sword of gaavah equates to glory, triumph, excellency and majesty or a weapon used to defend and proclaim the name YHVH, Your Name, Lord. One of my favorite passages is verses 3 and 4 from Psalm 45."

Psalm 45:3-4: "Gird your sword on your thigh, O mighty one, in your splendor and majesty! In your majesty ride out victoriously for the cause of truth and meekness and righteousness; let your right hand teach you awesome deeds!"

Jesus: "While this is good, this is read in part. Read this in full instead and declare it. There is more to this than just a wedding song. There is much more. **Psalm 45** is for now. **Psalm 45** is for these times."

Me: "Okay, Lord, I will."

Jesus: "Erin, let Me carry you. Let Me take you. This is why I let you know that I am here with you. It is Me, not your imagination. I have a great plan. The dreams I give you are warnings about the plans of the wicked. There are many wicked plans. As for My people, they are to be kept apart from the evil. Do not worry though as I am with you and will continue to be. Do not worry. Watch what I am about to do!"

Right after this dream, I asked the Lord for a list of items that will be in shortage IF they were to get their evil way. Here is the list given in response to my query: "Baby formula, diapers, butter, milk, eggs, cooking oil, flour, sugar, yeast, peanut butter, gas, propane, oil, chicken, beef."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-611/

611 – We are in a Time of Chrysalis

Received on Tuesday, May 24, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! You are an awesome Father. You are over all we see, hear and touch. You are over the sky, the waters and the lands. There is nothing hidden from You. Great are You, Lord, my God, our Father in Heaven and our King. Bless You and Your works.

Time sneaks up on us. We are helpless to control time. As I write, another second passes… and another… now several. I cannot reverse it. I cannot put more time on my personal clock. I cannot worry and take valuable seconds now, in this moment, to worry about seconds soon to come later today. If I do this, I miss the very seconds I am living in now. The best use of my time is to live in the fullness of what God is.

Well, now even more time has passed. Time passes faster than I can catch it. So, what do I do then? I know! Trust God for my seconds, my minutes, my hours and my days. He knows what He is doing. Relying in myself to change the times I am in has never worked out. Self has caused a lot of time damage. God creates masterpieces in us when we surrender our days to Him. I had a couple of dreams last night…

Sub-Dream 1 "A Farmer is Restored" begins…

I was standing in a dirt landscape. The ground was powdery brown dirt. While the sky was blue, the ground was barren. Nothing was growing. All was dry from a severe drought. I looked all around for some signs of growth. There was none. The fields have not been planted or cared for. There were no farmers and no workers. As I walked toward what looked like brand-new unused farm equipment, I instantly realized that there was no fuel to operate the equipment.

I then walked to what looked like an abandoned farm. It had recently been occupied. The house was not in disarray from lack of care. It instead appeared that the owner just suddenly left it. I walked to the road. I then walked down towards another farm. It was also abandoned. I turned back to

the dirt fields. I watched as a great wind began to stir up the ground in the abandoned fields.

The dirt began to swirl. I watched as three funnel clouds plus a ½ funnel cloud formed quickly. Since they were stirring up the dirt, they became the same color as the ground. They became extremely large very quickly. In fact, they stirred up so much dirt that I could actually see green growth underneath it. Crops were there. There was a massive harvest underneath the dirt.

After the loose dirt went into these funnels, they lifted off the ground and hovered above it. I then prayed for God to remove the clouds of dirt so that we could see what was underneath it more clearly. The clouds began to lift. Using a ten-foot-high piece of farm equipment as a measure, I could tell that the clouds had lifted up to three times as high, or 40 feet to the ground. The funnels then dispersed and were nowhere to be seen.

I turned back to the farm equipment and asked God to return the farmer, as well as enough fuel to look after the farm. As soon as I prayed this, I heard the sound of a fuel truck driving down the road. Right behind him was a farmer in his pickup truck. They were both smiling. I then saw the landscape change for the better.

Sub-Dream 1 over.

Sub-Dream 2 "VP KH Forced to Sign Executive Orders" begins…

I was watching a news program in the morning. The sun had just reached the top of our tree line. The season was now spring changing into summer. I watched as a private conversation was accidently being televised for the entire nation to hear. It was the VP KH taking an oath to several others around her. While I could not see the people around her clearly, I just knew that they were higher in power than she was.

VP: "Look, we have gone this far, right? We have taken everything away. They are now becoming angry. You want me to now rise up and take over all of this? How do I do this when all these people know exactly what we have done? The cats out of the bag. Why don't we just tell them that we have taken over and that the new order of doing things is now here?"

Voice 1: "Do what you are told. If not, you can be removed too."

VP: "Look, I am a bad lar. It is really difficult to stand up and lie continuously when I can see in their eyes that they know. I am an imposter. Well, all of us are."

Voice 2: "Just a little longer. We are almost finished with the groundwork."

Voice 3: "We have young leaders all over the world who have risen to power. They are not in this position because they were elected by the people. No, it was because we elected them. We are the ones who put them there. You are not alone here."

Voice 1: "You are either with us or against us. There is no in-between. We picked you. You knew you were going to be here in this moment. While you are not liked by the people, why do you even care?"

VP: "They know what is happening."

Voice 2: "That's fine. You are to take your oath. You are to sign both of the executive orders. Your job will then be minor from here on out."

VP: "I'll be killed. I won't be free."

Voice 3: "We will find a place for you. Don't worry."

She was visibly upset. She went into a private area where she spoke to her husband. She was crying.

VP: "They are going to kill me. I knew the people would find out what happened. They are not stupid. I just knew it."

VP's Husband: "We are dead either way. Do what you have to do."

She nodded in agreement. I then saw her take a USB out of some device and put it into her laptop. She then sent some sort of files out. I then saw her walk to the podium. It was the first time that I have ever seen her walk with confidence.

This sub-dream then became a bit 'odd'. Here it goes…

I could see a small lioness. It was a cross between a lioness cub and a groundhog. Her fur was pale. She was a mother to four lioness-groundhog babies. One was black, one was white, one was yellow and one was brown. She saw me and stood on her hindlegs to wave at me. I laughed. I watched as she shepherded her little ones.

As I looked outside, I saw all types of animals and birds. They were singing. I went to open my blinds and saw two spiders. However, a small chickadee the size of a hummingbird then flew up and ate them. It then crawled up the wall like a nuthatch.

Sub-Dream 2 over.

Me: "Lord, the World Economic Forum is meeting. Their agenda is wicked against all of the nations. Please help the people. Don't allow the New World Order to be set up before Your Great Miracles are poured out upon Your Remnant. This wicked movement is far worse than any power ever to rise up

against the people. It is the fallen using wicked leaders by proxy. Please don't delay!"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "I am here. Erin, I am with you. Now you understand the gravity of lies and why My sword of truth will cut through the thickets of the way things have become. The enemy cannot hide his pervasive plans from Me. He cannot do a new thing behind closed doors that I am not first aware of. I know as I am God and I see all. What is being proposed and put into practice is meant to remove the majority of the population.

"They puff up young leaders with promises of heroism, idolatry and great wealth IF all they do is pledge allegiance to the new order of things. The adversary has been at this since the beginning. You call this modifying DNA by controlling and mixing it. This is not the natural order of God. God's Creation is perfect and I have called this good.

"So, all things unholy have risen and have become good according to man. All that is God's is a target of evil and corruptible according to them. They have worked hard to lie and deceive. The great catalyst to advance this is money and fame. This is why young leaders will sell out their countries for the common good of one body and one way."

Me: "Lord, please bring You great strength and miracles now. We see the writing on the wall and, apart from You, the wall will fall."

Jesus: "Walls will fall. This is necessary in order for the great change to occur. What you see will be torn away. Some are sowing evil in secret. My people, My Remnant, are sowing by praying in their cocoons. Now, what comes from this process?"

Me: "I think of Transformation. I think of butterflies coming from their cocoons."

Jesus: "In order for the world to notice butterflies, they must first experience some evil first. This is widespread. The world is quickly transforming into darkness, chaos and evil."

Me: "I read somewhere once that chrysalis takes between 10 to 21 days under great conditions. However, I also read that, under dry, hot or harsh conditions, they can remain three years waiting for rain or good conditions to emerge."

Jesus: "Then this is a great sign about change. Now, the enemy longs to remove all that you see that lives. The natural order of life is God's so the thief comes to lie, kill and destroy. This is the way of the unnatural. Distort, defile, defame and cause death. To tear down in destruction is how the enemy transforms. However, I am over all things.

"They have tried every wicked scheme to defile man and corrupt all organisms that God has created. However, their sight is limited. They are not omnipresent. They cannot control the hidden power of God or My plans. This will not go well for them. Erin, I have a Great Plan to rise up in My Remnant and change all that you see. I am God and I am not limited by time. I am not controlled by the sun or the moon.

"I am not subject to the parameters that evil has tried to place on Me. They have even tried to weaponize the Word of God, exchanging My truth for evil. Now, I am the same yesterday, today and tomorrow. This is because I love My Creation in a way that cannot be measured by the capacity to love based on the heart of man. Erin, My love knows no bounds.

"However, I am God and I do not tolerate evil. My justice prevails. I have fashioned and reserved eternal places for those responsible for the destruction of My Creation. Now, I am the same God who lives. I live. I see. I am omniscient. This is something the enemy cannot do even though he tries to advance his abilities to see into all aspects of your lives. Despite this, he is still unable to know all things.

"He controls through information gathering and weaponizes this through fear. However, as the saying goes, 'this is not sustainable'. This is because I am about to do something in your days you would not believe even if you were told. I am the same God over all, yet I can do a new thing. I have done this many times. Which of your days is exactly the same other than time remains?"

Me: "Every day is different in some way, yet time remains as a constant."

Jesus: "Exactly. Even though I am the same, My mercies are new every day. I am faithful. I love you, Erin. Though you think of yourself as small, I do not. You have remained in hope that I will do all that I have promised. You are now stirring in your chrysalis. When I call you to emerge… well watch and see that I am good. I will provide for all of your needs.

"All the good you have done for Me, My Kingdom and others around you will come back a thousand-fold more. This will be more than you are able to count or even fathom. All will be taken care of as I own all that you see. Nothing will come against you with any success. This will remain the

case until I finally call you Home. Soon, very soon, Heaven will be visible to all those who walk here.

"Those I reserved will be free to come and go freely. All others will long to see it. They will long for the heart of their Father. Evil will be far from you as they will be hiding away until the miracles, signs and wonders of God pass over them. As they have the blood of saints on their doorposts, they will shudder in fear and loathing inside their shells until the days of the sounding of the horns.

"A great rush of wind will come and then they will come out and enjoy the rotten fruits of their labors. What fields they have tilled, planted and harvested will be the very thing they feed off as nothing good will remain. They will search for those they harmed and punished, but they will not find them. They will mourn that their innocent family, friends and neighbors will be unavailable for further infliction.

"They will then turn on each other. Some though will know that I have carried them to a beautiful land. They will then long to be there. One day, some of them will."

Me: "Lord, please hurry."

Jesus: "Time is God's, Erin. Time does not dictate to God. I am not subject to time; time is subject to Me."

Me: "But, Lord, to us, time is short and running out as troubles come."

Jesus: "Then give time and trouble all to Me. You are greatly loved. I have all of this."

Dream over.

612 – The Most Powerful Army is God's Army

Received on Friday, May 27, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Please bless the pen I scribe with and the paper on which I write. I just know that You have something very important to disclose. I do not want to miss one thing:

- Your ways are perfect
- Your plans are lofty
- Your promises are true
- Your love is complete
- Your peace is a treasure
- Great are You, Father
- Thank You for another day

This is the third morning in a row that I have heard the song 'The Final Countdown' by Europe in my head upon waking. While I dismissed it the first two mornings, the third time made me take it a bit more seriously.

The Lord has been dialoguing with me as I work on the tasks He is instructing me to complete. God doesn't remain silent for long concerning my questions about various events. I am also learning more and more about the Sabbath.

Me: "Lord, I apologize to You for all the days I did not rest. For years and years, I have not obeyed the Sabbath. I have done this for thousands of Sabbath days. Oh Lord, I am so sorry for not obeying Your Commandment to rest."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I gave you rest on these days when you were unaware. I did this for all of the years of your battles, your youth and when you were a child. I did this so the enemy could never declare this against you. Now, you were convicted in this late hour as I instructed you. Since I call you My friend, I then must also direct attention to any of your actions that are contrary to the healing you seek. God made a covenant to His people."

Me: "I believe this is outlined in Leviticus. **Leviticus 26:3-4** says 'If you walk in My statutes and observe My commandments and do them, then I will give you your rains in their season, and the land shall yield its increase, and the trees of the field shall yield their fruit.' Oh Lord, while I mostly get this, I am not a farmer!"

Jesus: "You actually are even though you do not realize this. I use farming terms because you understand what produce is available in due season. If transport was not possible, you would then understand this better. Most now expect their produce to be available even in the winter. This is not easy to understand if you do not make your living as a farmer. However, you can understand the signs of harvest and know this by the seasons you have come to expect.

"Blessings by God were and are given to His people when in obedience to observe your day of rest, your Sabbath. There are other periods of rest. There is your year of rest in the seventh year, the year of the time of release, the Shemitah. Then there is also the 50th year, which is also a Sabbath, the time of Jubilee. Erin, without you realizing this, you practiced this unaware. This is because I have kept you."

Me: "Thank You, Lord, for Your Great Grace."

Jesus: "I have a great purpose for this. You have kept My Statutes and Commandments. However, in the last year and unaware, you did not fully rest as I have called you. You would then be unwell for two days until the third day. While this may seem harsh, it is also important. I am in you and I am working through you. You are My Vessel. I have formed you. As such, you are useful when you are blessed by Me. I will not go against My own Commandments. This is why it is so important."

Me: "For the last year or so, I have learned this the hard way."

Jesus: "My way is not easy, especially at first. However, I promise to bless you through your obedience to it. I do not punish the upright heart. A mother is able to nurse her child or feed her children. However, there are other times where meals can be prepared in advance in order to honor Me."

Me: "Are You referring to convenience food?"

Jesus: "Well, you could call it this. You should not spend the day in cooking labor while your family rests. It is better if the house then fasts together instead as the times call for it. However, I will direct you in the ways you should go. For instructional purposes, there are blessings for obedience. However, there are also curses for disobedience. Both of these are written about in My Word.

"The lands and the people experience blessings and enjoy great prosperity, security and peace when they keep My Statutes and Commandments. However, if they reject My Word and abandon My Covenant by turning away from My Statutes and Commandments, they will then be cursed. The lands in which they dwell will then also be cursed. This is why I send rebuke in the form of calamity.

"Like reproof, I grant warnings. In My Word, I grant a variety of blessings as a promise, a reward, for obedience. For instance, seasonal rains in due season. I also then keep away torrential downpours in the offseason as this is not beneficial. Instead, seasonal abundant rain produces an abundance of fruit that the time of the threshing of it will extend until the time of sowing seed.

"The ground yields its crops and the trees yields its fruit. This all happens in good season. If you obey My Commandments, peace then prevails. You will live peacefully in your own lands. You will even chase away your enemies. They will fall before you. No one will make you afraid. Now, what is the most important blessing of them all?"

Me: "Your promise to walk with us if we walk in Your ways. You will place Your Tabernacle among us and walk in our midst. You will be our God and we will be Your people. This is from **Leviticus 26:4, 6-7, 12**."

Jesus: "Now that I have shown you the ways, walk in these. Great will be your peace. Abundant will be your blessings."

Me: "Lord, the curses for obedience are also listed. These are quite frightening. It is happening to our country right now. Please no not forget about us. People are dying for their lack of knowledge. We have turned away from our first love… You. While some people now see this, our rulers are evil. They put laws into place in the darkness and then declare a thing that we did not agree to.

"I am not even certain these people were actually voted in by the people. So many will perish. Lord, please heal the land. In **Jeremiah 17:14**, Jeremiah cried out 'heal me, oh Lord, and I shall be healed; save me and I

shall be saved, for you are My praise.' Lord, You came to the people and made a new covenant with us."

Jesus: "Yes, My cup, the New Covenant in My blood, was the abolishment of the scapegoat as I took the sins. My blood was poured out. As it was written by the Prophet Isaiah (**Isaiah 43:25**) 'under the strength of this covenant, your sins are forgiven and remembered no more.' However, many who accepted Me as the Blood Covenant over sin used this as a free ticket to continue on their course, their way.

"Erin, this was never meant to be My free ticked to continue to knowingly sin. Instead, it was a release of your guilt by grace and a call to go out daily and sin no more. Many go their own way and profane My Name while doing so. Many who wear My symbols, some even etched into their skin, continue to operate contrary to My Word. They do not count the cost of sin or the magnitude of their examples and how many would be lost on account of their sinful actions."

Me: "But, Lord, these are sent by the enemy."

Jesus: "But, Erin, they believe they are Mine. Pray on account of them. Pray for their victims."

Me: "I had two very clear dreams last night. The first one was alarming…

Sub-Dream 1 "Keep God's Covenants" begins…

This dream started out joyfully with a wedding. It was a beautiful setting. The couple stood at the altar under a flowering vine canopy. They said their vows and made their covenants known to all in attendance. In the guest seats were family and friends to agree with them and witness their covenant before God.

They partook in communion together as one under God. They then broke the glass under their feet. All in attendance witnessed this and cheered. There was a young boy witnessing all of this who had questions. While the boy was unaware that the 'person' next to him was an angel, it was indeed an angel that was sitting next to the boy.

Boy: "Why do they do this with the glass?"

Angel: "This is meant to be a remembrance of the destruction of the Temple."

Boy: "Why would they want to remember the destruction of the Temple at their wedding?"

Angel: "To be in agreement not to break God's Covenants."

The boy nodded in agreement with what the angel had told him. However, when he turned to ask the angel another question, the angel was already gone. The boy then began to give the guests an urgent message…

Boy: In a loud voice. "Do not break God's Covenants! Do not break them!"

He was very serious as he went to deliver this message to several of those around him. His grandmother seemed alarmed at his insistence.

Grandmother: "Who did you get this from?"

Boy: "A guest. A man was here and then he was gone. I cannot find him. However, he told me that God's Covenants should not be broken. This is especially true if you have made a promise to God to keep them. I then saw a vision."

At this point, several more guests had gathered around the boy.

Boy: "If you break your promises before God, then He will turn away. He showed me that it is like a bride and groom with bare feet being forced to break the glass without a cover. He showed me that you are not to do this."

The adults soon dismissed him. However, they were still troubled. They knew the boy had seen a vision and had spoken to an angel. The guests were bothered at the thought of bare feet being forced to stomp on the glass without a cover.

Sub-Dream 1 over.

Jesus: "What happened next?"

Me: "I woke up and 'The Final Countdown' song was again playing in my head. It was 4:30am. I managed to go back to sleep. I then had my second dream…"

Sub-Dream 2 "The Night of the Broken Glass" begins…

I was instructing a class of appraisers on making evaluations more accurately. I held up two items. One was a plastic numbered Anime figurine similar to one my younger son has. The other was a beautiful porcelain vase from the 1800s all hand painted with hallmarks and even the artist's signature.

Me: "Which one of these has more value?" I pointed to the plastic figuring. "Of these, about 1,000 were made." I then pointed to the porcelain vase. "With this, it is one of a kind. There is only one just like it. It is not perfect because it went through a few wars in Europe and an oceanic journey."

An appraiser raised his hand. He was very learned and pompous.

Me: "Go ahead."

Appraiser: "Well, of course, the vase. That is obvious."

Me: "While I agree with you that this is how it should be, you are incorrect. While there is no interest in this vase, there is great interest in these figurines. In today's market, this plastic figurine is worth thousands. As for this vase, you can pick this up at a thrift store or on eBay for $40. The value of an object is only worth what someone will pay for it. This means most of what we have come to know, expect or love has now become worthless to the world. That's all for today. Thanks for being here."

The appraiser left angry. They knew I was right. I was now all alone. I sat on my desk and started to cry. As I did, a figure entered the room. He was wearing a white hooded robe.

Me: "May I help you?"

'Man': Still hooded. "Erin, the Lord requests your presence."

He then removed his hood. It was Uriel! I became so excited!

Me: "Uriel! Uriel! Oh, how I have missed you."

While Uriel rarely smiles, he smiled. I ran up to him.

Uriel: "Come, the Lord requests your presence."

I reached out and took his hand. We were instantly in Heaven. We stood at the great overlook of Heaven. There was a massive army of warriors… angels in the millions. They were illuminated and stood on the hills surrounding the Lord's House.

Uriel: "Now you see that the army of God is massive and powerful. Nothing will come against it. Not one army is greater than God's Army."

I saw a row of massive and mighty angels. They each held flaming swords. Each regiment had different qualities and purposes under God.

Uriel: "Now, this is vast, if you are able to see it. They are over a thousand hills. This also means the cattle over it. There are also the lands, the air and the sea. There is no corner for the enemy to hide. There is no cave deep enough. There is no valley low enough. No matter the setting, God's Army can pursue the enemy. Now, God, our Lord over the Armies of God, requests your presence."

I was without words. As far as my eyes could see, the entire landscape, was filled with God's Army. I really wanted to see God now. We were immediately in the Courtyard of the Lord's House. It was beautiful there. The beautiful domed pavilion had a table set with angels in attendance. There were beautiful flower vines and fountains everywhere. There was music and an orchestra of angels in an open room.

Over to the Northwest side of the Courtyard, which is massive, I saw a meeting of robed men around God's Clock and Calendar. Above this area on the roof were guards and massive angels over it. I saw one angel with a beautiful shofar covered in gold with a mirrored polish.

Uriel: "Come, Erin."

He took me over to the area of the massive wheel with the years, seasons, months, weeks, days and hours. The wheel contained wheels and words I could not understand. I looked over and **Jesus** smiled. He was glad to see me. He reached for my hand.

Jesus: "Come, let us have some food and talk over lunch."

He walked me back over to the pavilion. He sat me down to his right side. He was at the head of the table. Angels came to fill our cups and serve us breads, cheese and fruit. It was amazing!

Me: "Lord, what is about to happen? It is scary right now."

Jesus: Nodding in agreement. "Erin, many are the plans of the wicked. Their evil plans are too numerous to count. I brought you here to reassure you that I am the Voice who now dwells in you. However, I am also here and with others as well. I am not limited. I am unlimited. I am in all places all of the time. When, by the direction of God, I order to sound the horn…" He pointed up to the angel with the horn. "…then the world will be greatly changed in a single day… even in an instant."

Me: "Lord, I thought the angels were already over the Earth at war with the enemy."

Jesus: "Yes, this is true. However, these are a different division for a different purpose under Heaven. They have a great plan to carry out in and around the Remnant of God. This is good."

Me: "Lord, who are all the elders around God's Clock and Calendar?"

Jesus: "Each one of these have been alive on Earth and now they reside here in Heaven. They know the schemes of the enemy as they have experienced his wars and troubles throughout the years."

Me: "Are these prophets, kings or judges, or some combination of the three?"

Jesus: "You are wise. However, for right now, this is unimportant for you. Now, there is a pattern of the enemy that is coming right now. It is called the Night of Broken Glass in history."

I went to look this up and was horrified.

Me: "Lord, it was on November 9, 1938. I never read about this before. Apparently, this night was a turning point in Germany. Before this, the Jewish people dealt with harassment that was mostly non-violent. An incident then occurred. A young Polish Jewish man, aged 17, named Herschel Grynozpah, learned that the Nazis had expelled his parents to Poland from Germany.

"In retaliation, on November 7, 1938, he shot a German diplomat. He died from his wounds. Using this incident, Joseph Goebbels, the Nazi Minister of Public Enlightenment and Propaganda, immediately caused a rise up in rage against all Jews. Nazis torched synagogues, homes, businesses, schools, hospitals and cemeteries. The German Police were told to standdown while all the Jewish areas burned.

"In the aftermath, broken glass covered the streets from vandalism. The Nazis then had the nerve to blame the Jews for the incident and issued a collective fine of $400 million on them. 30,000 Jewish men were then arrested and sent to Dachau and other camps that had been constructed by the Nazis to hold Jews, political prisoners and other enemies of the Nazi state. This was the beginning. The Night of Broken Glass was the beginning. Lord, this same thing is happening right now."

Jesus: "Many are the plans of the wicked. Time has created lessons from the past. Although the patterns are the same, they are carried out in a way that are embraced by many who, if they knew what their true plans were, would never embrace this and carry it out. The enemy knows My Word. His favorite is Psalm 137. Couples read this under the Chuppah."

Me: "Why?"

Jesus: "While there are some more hopeful words, it is so they never forget their first love… Jerusalem. The enemy uses this as a punishing stone and even as a promise of destruction, all before the breaking of the glass happens during the wedding ceremony. Now, what was it that bothered you that the woman spoke of on the phone?"

Me: "The term 'Social Score'…"

Backstory on the term 'Social Score': At dinner time the night before, I received a call from the bank. It was an offer for a credit card. Not wanting to be rude, I heard her offer to use it to get rewards. However, she said something that bothered me. She said having credit increases your 'Social Score'. I had her repeat this, but she then adjusted her words. However, it still stuck with me after the call.

Me: "…did she mean to use the term 'Social Score'?"

Jesus: "No, she did not. However, I used her slip to instruct you on the plans of the wicked. Now, understand the goal of the enemy in the simplest of terms… he hates the people of God and anyone who is connected to them. While he says 'an enemy of my enemy is my friend', he still has very few friends. He enjoys no hope. He loves to remind people of their sins. He uses opportunities to weaponize groups.

"Now his goal is to remove all dissent. He would have achieved this by now had the population been smaller. Now his call is for depopulation. They are bringing the USA and Israel low through corruption. Bad leaders are in place to destroy the people they do not agree with. However, there is much more.

"The weak are also to be destroyed. The list is large. There are also the homeless, addicts, Jews, white nationalists, welfare recipients, elderly, retirees, the sick and the disabled. They also want to remove certain races completely. They want to destroy anyone who stands for the One True God… Me. They want to destroy anyone who has no value to them."

Me: "Lord, that is billions of people."

Jesus: "They have lofty goals."

Me: "Lord, please do something."

Jesus: "I brought you here so you can see that I am active. I see. I will not allow the enemy to succeed. I have you. I know you worry about many things. You worry about provision as troubles have come. However, please know that I will send help. I am over all things.

"I am over banks, cities, governments and all institutions. My favor is upon you and all of those who bless you. Those who bless you, I will bless. Those who you bless, I will bless. Do not worry as I own the cattle on a thousand hills. I own the armies of Heaven over them. I am with you."

Me: "Lord, the 'Social Score'. Is that a real thing?"

Jesus: "Yes. It is the enemy's measuring line. It covers all you do and rates you according to your habits, spending, travel and what you do. While this seems good on the surface, it will be used for wicked purposes. You would hold no value to them. However, your value to Me is high.

"Now, do not worry. You are seeing the order of the world building one foundation apart from God. It won't go well for them. Now, enjoy your food, Erin. I am in you and with you. I am in control over all you see. I see."

He smiled and placed His hand over mine. I went over and hugged Him.

Sub-Dream 2 over.

Me: “Thank You for these two amazing dreams, especially the second one. It was so nice to see You and Uriel in person again. I miss Your perfect hugs.”

Jesus: “I love you!”

Me: “I love You too!”

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-613/

613 – The Lord's Mighty Sword of Truth

Received on Sunday, May 29, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! By Your grace and great love, we are here for Your purposes in a great time of need in the world. Without You, Father, we are lost. Without You, we would lose our bodies, our very lives, our souls and our spirits. You are the most amazing Father. You are our Father and our Best Friend! More than anything else, You are the one and only God that sees all.

You are omnipresent. No enemy army can replicate your omniscience over all. Even more than all of this, You are holy, good, perfect and true. You love truth. Your Words are true. You don't need 'fact checkers'. You speak through Your Words of Truth. However, as an added bonus for all who call You by Name and accept that You sent **Jesus** as the final Scapegoat for our sins, You then gave us Your Counselor.

The Holy Spirit is God's communique system into our very being to instruct us on our daily course. This is a Gift that is personal to each one of us. The Holy Spirit increases with volume when we listen and when our walk is strongly rooted in God.The decrease in volume of the communique system is when we listen more to our own voice. Our voice apart from God leads us astray from His Holiness.

Our carnal selves walk a path geared toward self-satisfaction. Then when a wrong turn comes, our nature as self-soothers is to then turn to God in anger and say 'Hey, You led me here and never said anything. Why didn't You stop me? It is Your fault, God.' See what happened here. We then become an accuser, accusing God and everyone else we can, when it is our fault that we strayed down a wrong turn on our walk.

This is the 'turning point' portion. We either turn back our hearts by recognizing we wandered off course or we instead embrace our new way apart from God whereby we are free to choose our way. It can be a slow journey. Thankfully, God is patient with us. He sends help. He sends

miracles, signs and wonders to swoon back His wayward child. However, many never fully come back to Him. God, You are always truthful.

If we cannot hear You, then we have individually turned down the volume. Separating us from God's love is disobedience. It doesn't separate us from His love for us, but ours to Him. It is a gateway, like a turnstile at a subway station. There is no reverse unless you recognize your mistake and make big changes. Instead of reversing course, many take the wrong subway train and take a dark journey below ground away from You.

This often takes us even longer to find our way back. However, God is always here for us. More than ever before, He is here in great strength, measure and form. I believe He is even more so as never before in history. God has upgraded the Holy Spirit into a Perfect Voice in a vast wilderness. His Voice is much louder and interactive. He has plans to supercharge all aspects of our bodies, renewing them as we will be in Heaven.

There is a massive event window coming for Heaven's download. Instead of 5G, God will name this '144KG'. The world will never be the same. Praise You, Father, from Your Throne in Heaven. Praise You, **Jesus**, from Your Seat over all things. Praise You, Lord, our Groom, our Helper, our True Love, our Savior and our Best Friend. Bless You in all things!

I awoke from a disturbing dream last night. I searched the Lord for answers about different events I had been shown. When I began to search for information on what I was shown, I was in shock. I am just shaking my head that I didn't find this before. It was right there to be found. It was right there in the open. How could we be so oblivious as people? I prayed to the Lord on this and He answered me.

Jesus: "I am here. I am with you. You were veiled because My Kingdom purposes had yet to be birthed. It is My Will to not make known that which is hidden until its proper time. A pregnancy is in stages and little evidence is seen to the coming birth in the beginning. While there is still evidence, it is just not visible yet, understand? It is I who make known these mysteries at the proper time."

After this dream, I was deeply disturbed at the wave of lies by the enemy. They even lie against the existence of actual conventions and meetings on their published schedule.

My son's friend, who spent sleepovers at our home in Washington State, had a son not that long ago. He is now about three years old and cannot speak. He is in one of the programs that my sons were enrolled in. My son finally told his friend that he belonged to that program as well. His

friend was in shock that he was autistic, saying he never knew. So many families we know have autistic children. Why are there so many?

I am thankful for Your Commandments, Father. I was recently led to a site that described the art of evil empires using lies to further their cause. These evil empires have often targeted Jews as their victims. Here is an outline of their lying concepts.

"If you tell a lie big enough and keep repeating it, people will eventually come to believe it. The lie can be maintained only for such time that the state can shield the people from the political, economic and/or military consequences of the lie. It thus becomes vitally important for the state to use all of its powers to repress dissent. To them, truth is the mortal enemy of the lie. By extension, the truth becomes the greatest enemy of the state and its 'big lie'!"

In a micro sense, this is how this is achieved…

"In the 'Big Lie', there is always a certain force of credibility. Because the broad masses of a nation are always more easily corrupted in the deeper strata of their emotional nature than consciously or voluntarily, thus in the primitive simplicity of their minds, they more readily fall victim to the big lie than the small lie. This is because they themselves often tell small lies in small matters, but would be ashamed to resort to large-scale falsehoods.

"It would never come into their heads to fabricate colossal untruths. As such, they would not believe that others could have the impudence to distort the truth so infamously. Even though the facts that prove this to be so may be brought clearly to their minds, they will still doubt and waver and will continue to think that there must be some other explanation."

Now, what about 'The Big Lie Execution!'

This is how the 'Big Lie' was (and is) to be carried out. Here are the Primary Rules:

- Never allow the public to 'cool off'
- Never admit a fault or wrong
- Never concede that there may be some good in your enemy
- Never leave room for alternatives
- Never accept blame
- Concentrate on one enemy at a time and blame them often for everything that goes wrong
- People will believe a Big Lie sooner than a little one

- Repeat it frequently enough so people will sooner or later believe it

Overriding principle: When a person or entity lies, one should lie big and stick to it. Then keep up with their lies even at the risk of looking ridiculous.

This tactic is widespread today. Grey is the new black. Plausible deniability. Secret armies. Linear warfare. Open secrecy. Whatever you wish to call it, it is still the evil of the enemy, Satan, who is guiding it all in the background.

I had a dream last night. While I thought, at first, it would be a personal dream, it was not…

Sub-Dream 1 "The Coats of Many Colors" begins…

I was invited to attend a private estate sale of a family member. Upon arrival, I had been greeted by a coat room attendant. I vaguely knew her from an old church I had once attended in Portland OR.

Coat room attendant: "Welcome to the celebration of life ceremony. We ask that you select one of these coats to wear for the service in memoriam. We have a variety of coats from several different periods…

- Blue coats
- Brown coats
- Red coats
- White coats
- Black coats
- We even have turncoats

"Choose carefully."

Me: "What do these represent? For instance, what do the white coats represent?"

Attendant: "That is classified. These are used for the greater good of mankind. These are a 'noble coat'!"

Me: "Well, I don't want to wear any of these coats."

Attendant: "You should think about wearing the black coat."

Me: "I don't want to wear a coat."

Attendant: 'This reversible coat is lovely and would be perfect for you."

Me: 'No. I am here for my children and to pay respects. I won't wear a turncoat."

Attendant: Angrily. "Then please stand off to the side."

When she became distracted by helping others, I walked into the estate sale through a janitor's entrance. There was a large room with several pieces that I recognized. However, there were many pieces that I did not recognize. One unrecognized piece was a massive kidney shaped desk. It was counter height with shelves that curved with the shape. I thought this to be odd as this was not this person's style at all.

I walked around the item and noticed banks of drawers. I recognized the manufacturer of the kidney shaped desk to be Hekman. I knew they had hidden buttons to unlock hidden drawers, so I began to feel around. Sure enough, two opened. One was full of documents inside. They were waxed envelopes and each was labeled with names.

There were four names. Three were my children's names and one was their cousin's name. The drawer to the left was filled with financial documents and sleeves of rare coins with their certificates. I quickly closed the drawers so as to not draw attention to my discovery. I then realized it contained valuable information and that I would need to purchase this. My biggest enemy was unaware these secret drawers existed.

Sub-Dream 1 over.

While this dream was not the 'main dream' from last night, both were similar in them uncovering things hidden. Father, thank You for Truth. Thank You for Your Sword of Truth. What is Your Sword of Truth? How can it be described? I will take a crack at this, but I am sure there is so much more…

- It is controversial to the world.
- It is an unwanted show of strength to the world.
- It is offensive to anyone who lacks a sword.
- It is divisive, cutting in half anything before it.
- It is powerful, creating fear. Flesh is penetrable against a metal sword.
- It is constant. No matter the battle or the outcome, the sword remains.
- Truth remains the same. Your Truth is a MIGHTY SWORD!

Oh Lord, please help us! What is coming is more than we are able to imagine. We put our trust in You. As Your promises are true, we can trust You.

I have been searching the leader of the World Economic Forum, Klaus Schwab, and found a video of him bragging. He proclaimed that Justin Trudeau, Angela Merkel and Vladmir Putin had all been through his training.

He bragged that 50% of the Canadian Parliament were students in his mentorship.

I then found an interview from February 2011 where Bill Gates was being questioned by Dr. Sanjay Gupta.

Dr. Gupta: "$10 billion over the next ten years to make it the year of the vaccines. What exactly does this mean?"

Gates: "Over this decade, we believe that unbelievable progress can be made in both inventing new vaccines and making sure they get out to all the children who need them. We only need about six or seven more. We will then have all the tools to reduce childhood deaths, reduce population growth and everything, the stability of the environment, benefits from that."

In a February 2010 TED presentation, Bill Gates casually addresses the issue of global warming and reducing carbon emissions. He stated that one way to accomplish this goal is to reduce the global human population. In the first clip and in plain language, he stated that vaccines were desirable for this end.

Then there is Agenda 21 with a plan to depopulate the world by 95% by 2030. This was at the United Nations in April 1997, the Earth Summit in Rio. Then there was a suggestion made that a wide-spread epidemic was needed to depopulate in a short time. This is so wicked and barely covers a tiny fraction of their evil plans."

Me: "Oh Lord, please help us! We need a miracle!

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Well then, here I am! I am here. I am with you. This has been a plan by the enemy of God for a long time. This started before you were born. This is why you pray to Me and give thanks even before your meals so the enemy has no course to curse this. The enemy has considered many ways to advance his lies. It is written that My Sheep need a Shepherd. Oh Erin, I will have compassion upon the multitudes because they are weary and scattered like sheep that have no shepherd."

Me: "But, Lord, we have all been like sheep who have been led astray. Everyone of us have turned and have gone our own way. But, Lord, You are our Shepherd. Please don't allow us to go to slaughter, some in painful ways. Please rise up and show Yourself to be God over all things. Shake the nations!"

Jesus: "Do not worry, Erin. Woe to the shepherds who destroy and scatter the sheep of My Pasture. My people have been lost sheep. Their shepherds continue to lead them astray, turning them away from mountain to mountain until they have forgotten the fold by which they have come from.

"Erin, I Myself will search for My Sheep and I will find them. I will rescue them from all the places in which they have been scattered on a day of thick clouds and darkness. I will gather them unto Me and I will bring them out from the peoples and countries and they will reside in their own land.

"There, I will feed them on My Pastures. I Myself will be the Shepherd of My Sheep and I will make them lie down. I will seek the lost and the strayed. I will bind up the injured. I will strengthen the weak. As for the oppressors, I will feed them their own injustice."

Me: "Lord, is this for the Jewish people or is this for us?"

Jesus: "Oh Erin, it is for My Sheep. The wolves plot and plan, all meant for the destruction of My Sheep. I know their plans hidden in dark places. I know their wicked schemes bring death. However, I bring with Me life and this is eternal for those who find Me. I am here to be found. Remember that many are the schemes of the wicked against the righteous."

Me: "Oh Lord, when will this finally come to pass?"

Jesus: "Since I am now here, you can understand the lateness of the hour. This is as I have promised. I will surely assemble all of you, O Jacob. I will gather the Remnant of Israel. I will set them together like Sheep in a fold, like a Flock in its Pasture, a noisy multitude of people." (**Micah 2:12**)

Me: "A noisy multitude?"

Jesus: "There will be a great celebration when My Remnant is gathered. Now, do not worry. I have shown you this now at the proper time. I have lifted your veils so you see for yourself the schemes of the wicked against the righteous. They are not clumsy. They are not stupid. They are cunning. They know exactly what they have done, are doing and are planning to do.

"Now, do not worry. Be not afraid. I am with you. I will go before you. I will deliver your sons and daughters safely to you from afar. The enemy is sensing My Great Move, so they are hastening their plans. They are in great fear of My Sword of Truth. However, you are not to worry as I am with you."

Me: "Lord, it is difficult to rejoice. I am not sure about anything prescribed to me, the food I ingest, the soil it grows in or the grass it grazes on, the water that makes it flourish… well, it all feels so insidious and horrible now."

Jesus: "Erin, it is much worse than you think. However, I see and I shelter you from these. Do not worry. Carry on. Nothing you do is going to stop the wicked. Only I can stop them and I will. Remember that My Truth is a Double-Edged Sword. My Sword of Truth slices no matter how you wield it. The Sword of Truth is the tongue. The tongue can speak both life and death. Truth will set you free. Now, you are My Remnant Sheep. Rejoice now! I have you!"

Dream over.

614 – 40 Years, 40 Weeks, 40 Days, 40 Hours

Received on Sunday, June 5, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for Pentecost Sunday! Thank You for another day! There is nothing beyond You. You are vast and nothing is over You. You are above all. There is no equal. You see all things, both the micro and the macro. Nothing is greater than You, Father. You know us. You created us. You called us. You chose us. You love us, even when we fail You. It is not that You created a flawed group of beings in humans, it is that we are easily corruptible, swayed and led astray.

While we lack wisdom, we seem to have an abundance of hubris. We are often wise in our own eyes and we hopefully learn from our mistakes. When we don't, we must travel in a circular pattern of repetition until we realize what we need to adjust. Father, I am thankful that You are my Father. I am thankful that You are the God who sees all. You know our histories. You placed us in our families.

Me: "Father, please speak with me today. Please guide us in our ways. I was hoping for so much on this beautiful Pentecost Sunday morning!"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I know you are disappointed that this day you had searched for change has almost concluded. You are sad and disappointed. However, I am God and I will conclude a day or night by My Own Decree. Now, here is something for you to know that is unknown to all but a few.

"At the indwelling of My Spirit in the upper room, My Spirit rested upon the people and changed them from within. It was a mystery as they spoke in mysteries from within them. However, when My Glory falls again, it is not as you think as My Spirit is already within you. My voice is also in you.

"At an appointed moment, what has changed you from within will manifest and transform your outer appearance. So, the first event almost 2000 years prior was inside and the second event you are now waiting for will be both inside and outside. You will go from being mostly invisible to being very visible in timing as I direct."

Me: "I think I understand. When I received the Holy Spirit, Your still small voice changed me on the inside. I was then in a direct relationship with You. People could tell that I had changed because I then removed the former things that led to sin. This then led to a long, painful process of inner change, change not always visible to others. So, what we are waiting for now? Is this different?"

Jesus: "Yes. My voice in you is new and I communicate with you. When you call out, I answer. When you pray, I am here and I answer."

Me: "So, now our outer selves will be changed?"

Jesus: "Yes. Your Transformation will be complete in a moment in much the same manner as the first event."

Me: Crying. "Oh Lord, I am losing my joy. I hate the way the way the world has become. It is so horrible. Please hurry. All is falling. Corruption is becoming visible. Criminals are out in the open committing crimes in broad daylight. It is so heartbreaking. Our country is being attacked by our own government. They are destroying what was once a great place to be. What was safe and free is now unsafe and lawless. I am sick. This must be like the Days of Noah."

Jesus: "I am here, Erin. Do not worry. You are sheltered from the great plans of the wicked. It is far worse than you know and you would not believe it if I were to tell you. I am God and I will do something so great in your days, you would not believe even if you were told. This is a war between Me and the adversary. It is a spiritual battle that has manifested in the natural.

"You now see that evil has manifested outwardly and is becoming common and acceptable. Such was the same in the Days of Noah. The gates of sin have opened and the revelation of the transgressions against the Laws of God is now manifested. What would have seemed like small everyday infractions against God's laws, the negative fruits, have been compounded into sins with no conscience.

"Pride has given way to a need to control and enslave God's people. Envy has led to great hate for those who have been given blessings from Heaven. Wrath has become a way in which the adversary wells up in an

individual or group and lead them in hate and anger to seek vengeance and justice by violence against the opposition, including My people.

"Gluttony has become great indulgences of things others do not have and displaying this to those who don't and then even justifying it. Now, do not confuse this with food or material goods as this refers to sinful indulgences."

Me: "Are You referring to immorality and the vanity of things displayed, such as nakedness?"

Jesus: "Yes. However, this is often misunderstood. It is a public display of indulgences in sin that also brings in lusts. Lusts then become manifested from thoughts, sinful desires and then to acts of sin in plain view.

"Much of these even display blasphemies against My Church by bringing these practices inside for all to see and accept as common. This leads to apathy, including spiritually dismissive pastors turning the other direction. This also includes law enforcement who do not enforce and turn away. Many do nothing because it is easier."

Me: "Now a days when crimes are committed, no one helps."

Jesus: "Leaders cheer when churches burn and My people are tortured and killed. While this is happening, it is not being reported. Then there is greed. One person or government declares one group is not entitled to what they own and they seize it. Whole groups have decided the right way is to steal, occupying by force and killing for the greater good. This is what has happened and I see."

Me: "Lord, forgive me, but how about changing the part about 'I see' to 'I do'! We desire You to start acting against this rampant evil. You have done it before."

Jesus: "That was good and that is precisely what is about to occur. God sees. He holds back His army until the trumpet sounds, the earthquakes roll and the seas foam and surge. There will then be fear that will strike across the land. Those who are guilty will flee. Those who God has called will move with great speed and resolve. The broken hearted will be healed. The sick will be renewed. The silent voice will be heard.

"The disheartened will be given vindication. The barren land will be healed. I have not forgotten My promises. My harvest of souls and the great healing of the land will be over the nations. The multitudes will celebrate. As soon as all are gathered together and know that I am God and I am great and mighty to save them, then will be the gathering to bring them Home to the place I have prepared."

Me: "I love You, Lord. Thank You for rescuing us from the grip of the enemy."

Jesus: "I am glad you continue to come to Me. The former activities you once enjoyed now make you ill. You are experiencing a separation in your spirit from what you have come to know. You have been in preparation for what is to come. It is like Noah and his family and animals boarding the ark and preparing to close the door. It is like Moses and Aaron moving Pharoah to release the slaves, the Israelites, to freedom. It is a transition from moving God's people, My people, those I love, from a place of sin and corruption, to that of freedom, a place free from evil."

Me: "Lord, what was the first Pentecost like?"

Jesus: "Well, you must understand what happened before this. I walked in human form. I came as the scapegoat for the sins of man. Death was not the end as I had the keys to set those who were dead free. Death did not overcome Me. I raised the dead and I Myself was resurrected with them and we walked about. The victory over death was visible through Me. Then when I appeared over 40 days to all those who had walked with Me, I then witnessed to them and ascended. However, I also reassured them not to be afraid because I was going to send them the Counsellor."

Me: "So, Lord, how does this relate, timewise, to today? The Israelites were in the desert for 40 years. A typical human birth period is 40 weeks. You were resurrected and then appeared and trained for 40 days. How about changing us in 40 hours or, better yet, within 40 hours?"

Jesus: "Ah yes, always searching for a pattern! Well, this is good because often a pattern is only realized after an event has occurred."

Me: "You are a mystery, Lord!"

Jesus: "I remain a mystery for good reason. This is for the good of all I have called and will soon call. Now, I do not tarry. God does not tarry. While many teach that we do tarry, this is not true. The Spirit of God hovers over all and then moves at the proper moment. At the proper moment, My Glory no longer hovers, but will drop upon the land. It is what you are waiting for. Now rejoice, Erin. Do not be in agony while waiting."

Me: "While I will try, Lord, I am still in pain. We keep experiencing attacks. It is difficult to keep our heads up when so much is happening. Lord, it is not just us that this is happening to. Many of our friends on the Nest are also experiencing this."

Jesus: “Well then, this too is a sign. Do not worry. Pray! I am with you. I will go before you. I will provide for you and I will equip you. Rejoice, Erin, as I am with you. I am also with your Nest friends.”

Dream over.

615 – Remain Alert for God's Clarion Call

Received on Sunday, June 12, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

I delight in You! You are an amazing Father. Who is like You? You are omnipresent. You have no perimeters, no bounds and no limits to Your sight. You are everywhere. No god or man has this capability. You are all-present. You can be with me and with others, all at the exact same time. You are also all-knowing or omniscient. This means our history, our current position and our futures are all known by You.

You know me to the depths of me. You care for me. You know the squirrels in my yard as You also created them. You are not limited or constrained by age or death. You still know every detail even when history is erased. While man can forget or deliberately change what is true, You know all things. You know every detail of what is seen and what is unseen. You are all-knowing.

There is nothing man can invent that even comes close to Your knowledge or IQ. Your IQ cannot be measured. You are also omnibenevolent. This means You are all-loving. You love with a higher degree of encompassing love. Your love is so great that we cannot even measure it. You are compassionate and gracious, slow to anger and abounding in love and faithfulness (**Psalm 86:15**).

There is no earthly love like this. We are incapable of loving like You. While the world is unkind, You have a heart of gold so pure, generous, merciful, full of love and grace, that You have no equal. Not even close. You are also omnipotent. This means You are all-powerful. You are our God over all things. You are beyond our strength and power in every single way.

While the enemy may think You to be weak, I know it is only because You are restraining Yourself. You are holding back. If You wanted to, You could rattle the entire Earth with a high magnitude earthquake lasting for minutes. Knees would bend at this. Just one breath from You could flatten whole cities. Just one great inhale from You and we would lose our breath and fall to the ground.

While You are capable of an infinite number of things against the wicked, You instead are waiting patiently for the Appointed Time to act. Nothing is beyond You, not one thing. You are amazing. When the enemy talks about 'climate change', they are really talking directly about You. Wanting to combat climate change really means they want to combat You.

Our foolish leaders have publicly declared that the world has only ten years left. Well, they could be right, but this would only be because of You and Your plans alone. Oh Father, none of us received Your 'prophetic memo' alerting us that we have only ten years left via the world's actions. You are so powerful, You could eliminate all the people in a microsecond. **Jesus** said it so well in **John 10:18**.

Jesus: "No one takes My life from Me. I give My life of My own free will. I have the authority to give My life and I have the authority to take it up again. By God's authority, I receive this ability."

Since **Jesus** is God in flesh and can do this with His own life, then He also can do this with our lives. While we are not immune from hardship or suffering, He reminds us that He has a great plan for our lives, something that gives us hope for our future. He knows the plans He has for us. In fact, all of Jeremiah 29 is a good Word for us now.

Father, Thank You for bringing my daughter home. Exactly what You told us would happen happened. While it was not in the way I expected, I am so grateful. Bless You, Father, for Your faithfulness and love. I thank You also for Your care. I finally completed all the tasks You set out for me just as You instructed. If there is anything else You require, I am willing and You will make me able.

I have not been in my devotional chair for a week. I have accumulated many messages that I need to respond to. As for my physical burdens at home, these have been lifted. I am so thankful, Father. You kept me from dreaming last week so that I could finally finish all the tasks You had put on my heart to complete. I am so grateful. Thank You so much.

Me: "My husband and I are considering a fast for clarity and further instructions from You. Please open doors for employment for my husband and my daughter. I feel we need to make some changes soon and prepare for what is coming."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "I am here, Erin. I am with you. I delight in you. The world gives you the yoke of affliction, but My yoke is light. Therefore, serve Me as I am fair and give each man according to his works in recompense. I do not reward evil with good nor do I reward good with evil. Evil is rewarded with an increase of evil and good is rewarded with an increase of good.

"Now, remember that Israel is Mine. Jerusalem is also Mine. Any leader who tries to partition it as to divide it or make a declaration giving the land to another, I will break apart and divide the lands in which that leader comes from and give it to another. This is occurring right now."

Me: "Lord, this foolish leader stole our land from us and conspired against the peoples. Our nation and Israel are Yours. What is happening to our nation now is also happening to Israel. We need Your help. We are incapable of doing anything apart from You. Please help us."

Jesus: "Remember what I instructed you years ago about warfare and the tactics of the enemy."

Me: "Yes. The enemy first quietly observes us. He then surrounds us. He then cuts off our communications using lies, disinformation, discouragement and demoralization. He then cuts off supplies such as food and water. This then causes us to weaken. In desperation, we can then sell out. All of this can lead to defecting to the enemy's side unwittingly. The feelings of abandonment and betrayal leads to infighting and paranoia, even suicide. The enemy then attacks, kills and destroys."

Jesus: "This is the enemy's current plans. However, they are doing this so subtly, the public remains unaware."

Me: "Oh, like the slow boiling of a frog?"

Jesus: "It is a similar illustration. These crises have been planned…

- The pandemic
- The war
- The food shortages
- The divisions
- The race wars
- The fuel shortages
- The other shortages soon to come

"All necessities, even medications, will be removed to cause death. There is a massive group of waves being planned meant to weaken and kill the elderly, the sick and those with other problems."

Me: "Lord, if we have no way to protect ourselves, then what should we do? You will need to open doors and provide for us. Please help us."

Jesus: "Erin, I am over all things. I am not going to allow their plans to succeed. They will be exposed."

Me: "How bad will this become? Is there anything we can or should do?"

Jesus: "Press into Me and I will provide for you. Do not panic. I will bring you to all the places I have called you to. You will have lights and electricity. You will have food and other necessities. You will be able to help others as well. When the enemy then begins his great advancement against the people, look to the hills at the Great Armies of God!"

Me: "What about the Great Harvest? What about the Miracles? What about our Transformation?"

Jesus: "It is coming. I am here. I am with you. Now, I know you are worried about your family. You must not fear when you see the high costs for basic foods as I will provide for you. However, your neighbors will begin to leave. Their homes and farms will be made empty on purpose. Many will be forced to move close to the city. It will be a time of great anger and fear."

Me: "What are we to do?"

Jesus: "It is wise to let go of items that could compromise you. It is not a good time to look wealthy."

Me: "Lord, You are scaring me. I thought we would be Transformed soon!"

Jesus: "Whether being changed immediately or in a few weeks doesn't change a need to be cautious. This is wisdom."

Me: "Lord, I am more discouraged now than I was before I started writing this dream down. Why won't You help us now instead?"

Jesus: "Erin, I am about to shake the nations. I am lining up My people in the places in which I have prepared for them. You have done all that I have instructed you to do. I have also called angels concerning you to guard you in all you do. I am going to create some open doors in which you must come to Me in prayer. I will make known your course. All My promises are true. I have not revoked these.

"I sent you the communication device quickly (the Lord told us to purchase Starlink and it came in four days instead of the advertised 'six or so weeks'). Have this installed now. The expense will be covered. I will put it on hearts to aid you in this. Keep all that you have right now.

"Understand that I am then sending a great wave of heat across the lands. Prepare your home for this. I will provide for you supernaturally.

While you are not to worry, you should still prepare. If you see a wave coming on the horizon and you are told to prepare, yet you do nothing but stand instead, then the wave will destroy you."

Me: "I am discouraged. Lord, I want to be Transformed now."

Jesus: "Erin, you see what is coming. I am with you. Prepare your home. I am moving quickly. Trust Me and do as I have called you to. Prepare for emergencies as the governments of the nations are preparing to downsize the population. I will preserve your food and make it so you can stand. Do not worry."

Me: "Lord, should we sell our home here and move to Montana? Should we move to a safer place with people more like us?"

Jesus: "Have I declared the home I built for you to be unsafe? No! If I require you to sell your home, I will send a buyer to pay more than you can imagine. Don't be discouraged right now, even though you are. Continue to do all I have asked of you. You are workers here, My Vessels.

"Do not worry as I am with you. I tell you all this because the enemy is advancing quickly. God has an appointed time that is close. I do not want you to be disheartened if your timeframes are different, either sooner or later, as you are to remain focused on Me. The enemy knows that My appointed time is close and is sending attacks against the children of God in waves in advance."

Me: "Does this mean we could get hit a few more times prior to our Transformation?"

Jesus: "This is to remain a mystery to shield My timing from the enemy. While the enemy has his big plans, Mine are infinitely bigger. Remember that I called you to update your technology. The dreams will continue to be circulated. They will even be more widespread. Your IP address will be scrambled. This will frustrate the enemy. I will veil it. I will protect you."

Me: "Lord, I am discouraged now."

Jesus: "Do not be as My timing remains a mystery… to you and to the enemy. I am with you. Nothing will come against you. You are greatly loved. Erin, while you should prepare as if there is a delay, there will be none. I will bless you."

Closing Note: So many we know are under attack right now. There is a good reason for this. It is because we are now so close to our Appointed Time that we have all been waiting for. My husband and I are even feeling called to fast in this uncertain season. While this dream may seem

discomforting at first, we believe that this is actually good news. Now, if you feel that God is calling you to do something in preparation and this feeling won’t go away, do it. This is not a lack of faith, but a call to obedience.

Dream over.

616 – A Lesson on the Enemy's War Tactics

Received on Tuesday, June 14, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

You are awesome, Father. You are so very good. You love us unconditionally. You love us so much. You enjoy communion and fellowship with us. We run after You in all things. You love us in a healthy and life-giving awe-inspiring way. The more time we spend honoring our commitment to You and searching for You, the more we can be found by You.

The world competes with You, Father. The enemies of the children of God hate all that is good, lovely and holy. You call out to us in hundreds of ways every day. I love You, Father. You are so good. I have been stressed lately though as my dreams have been very dark. Upon waking, the news around us in various events are even becoming more and more like my darker dreams.

Ten years ago, all these current event dreams and different scenarios that You showed me all seemed Post-Rapture. Now though my dreams have become a reality and it is scary. Conspiracy theories are no longer conspiracies as this massive war rages on. There is a hidden war fought on battlefields unfamiliar to us and by unknown assailants.

What is scary is that our statutes formed under God are being destroyed and stripped away. We are under siege. The weapons of mass destruction are so numerous against us, how do we know what is right and true? It is hard to watch these horrors unfold. Lies are very difficult to hear over and over, so we turn it off. We no longer trust anything that the world offers. How can we be certain of anything of this world?

Me: "Oh Father, I had another troubling dream last night. Please help us. Father, please rescue us. We love You!"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "I am here! Erin, I am with you. Go above what you see here and I am over all of it. I am jealous for My people. I am jealous for My Bride. I see the injustice and public displays meant to cause confusion. How can there be a trial with no defense, no lawyer to plead a case and no unbiased jury?

"Justice is balanced on the scales of truth. Justice balanced on false testimonies and lies or even withholding evidence is not justice. I see. I am over all things. The enemy wants you to be afraid and base all your decisions on fear."

Me: "But, Lord, this really is getting scary."

Jesus: "You are afraid of many things. As I am in you, I already know this. Remember that the increase in attacks come because this is an effective tool against My Bride. Think of it this way… the Bride has diligently waited a long time for her Groom to come. She keeps oil in her lamp and her wick trimmed. She readies her position. She keeps watch, along with her maidens, through the night and does not fall asleep.

"While waiting, she still sweeps and cleans. She eats and drinks. More importantly, she dreams and thinks of her love day and night. In all that she does, she praises her Groom. She loves Him so much, she would never consider leaving her watch post to venture into town. Even when others have gone away and, in drunkenness, call out to her to come, the Bride remains faithful and diligent. She remains alert. She sings and remains in joy while she waits for Him."

Me: "I am sorry, Lord, as my heart is growing sick. I long for the day that the sounds of the mockers are drowned out by the Wedding Party of the Groom, the day You come for us. All my hope is in this. We just want to be pleasing to You as Your Bride."

Jesus: "I love you. You are Mine. No one can take you from My hand. You have been faithful. You have trusted Me. You took up a pen years ago and tracked it to paper by My command. You did not write with pencil which can be erased, but of ink. You allowed Me to speak by pouring out ink into these books. While you did not understand what I was doing, I spoke to you of mysteries through your dreams and visions.

"I chose you because you are not what the world would expect. Instead, you are what I created. It is written in these pages. This is the story I have written on the heart of My Bride. Each day, you never know what I will show you or where you will go. However, you then trust Me for the revelation, not yourself. I know the plans I have for My Remnant. You have all been called to Me for such a great time as this.

"You are all as gold to Me. You have been refined in the fires of affliction until all the residue that remains has been skimmed from the top. The black dross has been skimmed off. Now, I have called you to a higher level of service, a purpose that is higher for My Glory. Many now have lamps that are growing dim. However, to those I have called, you know I am about to move in a way the world is unprepared for.

"Many of My people have fallen asleep to My call because they only see the kingdom of the wicked against all that was good and now wonder if God sees or cares. However, to those who are close to Me, who are watchmen on My walls, who are attendants with the Bride, they continue their assignments as I have called them day in and day out.

"Now, the enemy suspects, based on their advances being seemingly left unchecked by God and His people, that something is soon to occur. The angel armies are fighting in the heavens over territories and strongholds over you and all you see around you. Much good news is removed. Since the demonic realm knows the times and has prepared in advance, he attacks the children of God.

"So much is now being attacked by the wicked. The children. The holy union of man and wife. The churches or any affiliation with honoring Me in spirit and in truth. You have seen the speed in which evil armies are advancing. They travel with such speed and intensity that you fail to see what is over all of this. Well, I see and I am here. I am God and I do not change.

"Listen to Me. Remain in Me and I will remain in you. I am planning events with unprecedented power and might. I will come and will not delay. While I know this is confusing to you, there is an appointed time. There are patterns in history like these times now, but never has there been a time quite like this.

"Now, can you stay focused on Me? Remain in Me. I am here. If more troubles come your way, know that I will deliver you from them all as I have done, am doing and will continue to do. One day very soon… yes, very soon… there will be a shaking unlike that which the world has ever seen nor will ever see again. The children of God are in position. So many things will delight My Bride:

- Children will be brought home
- Families will be brought together
- Hearts will be healed
- Cities will be restored

- Lies and darkness will be removed
- Reputations will be restored

The Great Harvest will include great miracles, signs and wonders. There will be great joy and peace. Even the dead will be raised. Secrets buried will be uncovered. There will be no stealing. There will be no invasions of foreigners as they will be content and reconciled to their own lands as healing and restoration is for the nations, not just for one or two nations. Evil leaders will confess and go into exile until the time they gather again to do evil.

"Now, I am here. I will bless your fasts, your worship, your rest and your gifts. As you honor Me, I will bless you. Do not worry about what the enemy is going to do as he is predictable. I will instruct you as you dream and in your waking hours. The last few dreams you have had show you to be careful of the clever traps of the wicked as they too stand and watch."

Me: "Lord, based on my dream last night, I need an extra uptick in discernment.

Sub-Dream 1 "A Crazy Woman living on the Driveway"

I was living in a townhome. It was near homes just like mine. I had a single car garage and a small driveway. The neighbor next to me had the mirror image of mine. Our garages were attached. Our driveways were separated by a fence about four feet high. The temperature at night was dropping when I noticed, outside my neighbor's garage, a clear plastic tarp used as a tent.

The occupants of the tent were a woman about age 30 and her two daughters, one around 8 years old and the other around three. They were sleeping under the tarp. While my neighbor had let them live in her garage, she had now kicked them out to the driveway. The woman and her two children kept staring at me.

While I wanted to help the little girls, the mother looked crazy. She had her eyelids folded inside out so you could see the red exposed skin. The mom just didn't 'look right'. I felt bad because I had a room that had two bunkbeds that no one was using. However, I felt held back from offering them this.

Sub-Dream 1 over.

"Lord, was my actions the correct ones here? Did I lack compassion?"

Jesus: "Erin, the dream is a good one for instruction. The enemy presents situations that your heart, being good, would run into. It is sometimes hard

to realize that it can be dangerous to help. This is to show you not to fall for trojan horses looking to come into your home to destroy you. Now, why do you feel that you did not follow through to help this mother and her daughters?"

Me: "I knew my neighbor. Our garages are even attached. If they were a problem living in her garage, not even in her house, just her driveway, I figured there must be some huge problems with them. While I sometimes call this a 'gut feeling', I know it is really You communicating to us via the Holy Spirit."

Jesus: "In this dream, I was instructing you to be keenly aware of the elements in your dream. The woman had a demon and, yes, so too did both of her two daughters. What you were seeing as innocent was not. Your suspicions were correct."

Me: "Couldn't I have just driven out the demons?"

Jesus: "Of course. However, this was not an instruction on deliverance. I was showing you the various forms evil can take. I instructed you in your dream not to bring her into your home. This is wisdom. While there will be a time of deliverance, you are to do nothing until you are called to do so. Not all are healed or delivered. They choose their position. However, this is a different lesson for a different day.

"Now, take heart. I am over all things. I see. Be encouraged as I am with you and your house and your friends and their houses. Do not worry. Look to the hills. Where does your help come from?"

Dream over.

617 – And the Wicked shall Tremble

Finished on Sunday, June 19, 2022

Received on Friday, June 17, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Blessed are You, Father, for Your great works. You are awesome and wonderful. You are mighty and glorious. Thank You for being the best Father, Savior, Creator and Friend. I love You. My husband and I are humbled by Your grace and love. We have been pressing into You in urgency right now and You have answered our cries. We will continue with our directives. Thank You for Your kindness.

We have had emergencies here, followed by blessings, then attacks, then victories and then all repeated. The wars have been almost comical in their intensity because we now are expecting them. The battles rage on. Still, there is much to be grateful for…

- We are thankful to have all but one child back – my husband's son – who is working out west until the end of summer. He is flying drones for a forestry company. This is a great job, but very remote.
- My older son starts school on July 1st. It has been a whirlwind of paperwork and preparations. He is extremely excited about this new adventure.
- My younger son started a new job. He already loves it. He is an auto detailer. This is the perfect position for him. Sadly, he had to miss a couple of days last week due to teeth problems. He is now scheduled to have all his wisdom teeth removed in a couple of weeks.
- My daughter returned to us on Friday, June 10, 2022. She waited a few days and dropped off her resume. She came out 15 minutes later and told me she starts the very next morning. She was so happy. Lord, it was a wonderful surprise. You moved so quickly for her. She loves working at her brand-new job.
- My husband's daughter finished school and had great marks. She is now enjoying some vacation. She will start driving soon.

We recently sold my beloved Pacifica at auction. My heart was sick to see it go for just $1,032. The car was in perfect shape. It was clean inside and out. Still, it broke down and had, what we thought, was unfixable electrical issues. Well, we were delighted to find out that the person, an elderly widower, who picked it up was able to fix it. He told the auction house what a blessing it has been. This made us feel better about the sale.

On Monday, we took my husband's daughter to the doctor. She is experiencing long term Covid symptoms for possible brain swelling. While this is of concern, we remain confident in our Lord for a soon healing. We will be undergoing a few tests in the weeks to come. As for my husband, he still would like to be employed. However, we are both fully aware that only You have the keys to open this long-awaited door.

Oh Father, please continue to keep us safe. I give it all to You. Please grant us strength to continue our period of prayers and fasting. Keep us strong in You. You are the God of Miracles. Many Nest members are having similar attacks. For some reason, teeth and oral issues seem to be one of the main ones. There are also liver and kidney problems. There are mysterious abdominal issues as well.

We also have friends who have a ministry in Sudan and Ethiopia planting churches. This has been highly dangerous for all involved. It is a difficult time to be a Christian in this fallen world. I had a dream last night that I am not entirely sure what it meant…

Sub-Dream 1 "A Tornado approaches our all-white house" begins…

We were living in a white house with many rooms. It was white both inside and out. This was unusual as this is not something I could dwell in with my family. White is not 'world-friendly' because we are just too dirty. All surfaces were white, including the floors, counters, walls and ceilings, even the furniture. As a family, we were just moving in and unpacking. The skies grew dark and the winds seemed to pick up.

My older son: Calling out. "I think a storm is coming, a big one! There seems to be a huge tornado coming straight at us."

I looked out one of the windows to the south. Sure enough, it looked like a funnel cloud.

Me: Yelling. "Find cover! Brace for impact!"

The noise of the approaching tornado suddenly disappeared. We no longer heard anything coming our way. I went outside and it was now dawn. It looked completely normal out. Nothing happened. We were relieved.

Sub-Dream 1 over.

Received on Sunday, June 19, 2022 (Father's Day)

Communion

Dear Father,

I love You! Thank You for Your love. How I long for my time with You. You have no equal. You really have no rival. Only we do. You breathe life into us. You determine our days. You know us. How is all of this even possible? I don't even fully know myself. Of what I have come to know, I decided to give up here because my self deceives me. However, You never do. I am so thankful to You, Father. I had several dreams last night…

Sub-Dream 2 "Two Sides separated by a Great Canyon" begins…

There was a massive canyon with a river running in it. On each side of this canyon were two level land masses. While one side had committed their lives to God, the other side was serving the fallen world. Those serving Satan cried out everyday across the canyon to those God had separated by the canyon and river.

However, God's people did not engage. They instead prayed. God blessed His people. They had plenty to eat, coolness from the heat, rest and peace, music, joy and laughter. They also had electricity. They were not living in darkness.

Sub-Dream 2 over.

Sub-Dream 3 "And the Wicked shall Tremble" begins…

I was searching for a book I had lost. The book was published in 1907. It was one of the last books I had (in my dream). An angel of the Lord then appeared and told me to review a certain chapter I had never read titled 'The Days of Noah'. Once I finished skimming over the chapter, he spoke to me…

Angel: "To the Bible student, the events transpiring around you are significant and point to the day near at hand when the Earth and the things therein 'shall wax old as doth a garment and as a vesture shalt thou fold them up and they shall be changed' (**Hebrews 1:11-12**). Erin, this is of note. What is like this time?"

Me: "I believe this is now. I believe this is like 'The Days of Noah'."

Angel: "The son of the antichrist is the anarchist. Now, let me explain here…" He opened the book published in 1907 and started to read…

"Anarchy is the abolition of the rights of property. It makes your store, your house and your family theirs and theirs alone. Every man's hand against every other man because of robbery. It is arson, murder, rape, lust and death triumphant. It means no law, no church, no defense, no regret, no happiness and no God. It means hell let loose on Earth. It means society is a combination of the devils incarnate."

"Erin, this was written many years ago. How then can this remain true today?"

Me: "I don't know. Was the writer of this book a prophet?"

Angel: "He was a clarion caller for this time. He spoke of 'The Battle for Bread'. You will understand the times you are in by 'The Parable of the Fig Tree'. Remember to take heed so that no man deceives you as many will say at this time that God meant this for another purpose. Well, He did not say this. Or they could say 'look, the fig tree shows signs summer is near, yet there are no buds or branches.'

"Or they could say 'look, the fig tree bears fruit when there is none.' All of this is meant to deceive, discourage ad dishearten those looking for signs of the Lord and His drawing near. So, the Lord has said 'now learn of a parable of a fig tree. When His branch is yet tender and putteth forth leaves, ye know that summer is nigh. So likewise ye when ye shall see all these things, these signs, know that it, He, is near, even at the doors.' The change of seasons never fail.

"Remember this…the signs can be expected and evidence is on display. However, there will also be signs in the sun and in the moon and in the stars; and upon the Earth, distress of nations, with perplexity, the sea and the waves roaring and men's hearts failing them for fear and for looking after those things which are coming on the Earth. Erin, for this has come the times of the end, but not the end of time as this is God's."

I watched this very handsome strong angel as he turned the pages of this book. He then turned to the last chapter titled 'Heaven on Earth, the Way, Preparing for our King'. He then began to instruct me.

Angel: "Erin, His coming will be to the wicked like the flood that destroyed the unbelieving and wicked antediluvians who mocked Noah and rejected his message of warning (**Luke 17:26-27**). So now understand what is written. Hear this as it has been passed over. Take careful heed of that which was written to the Thessalonians (**2 Thessalonians 1:7-10**).

"And to you who are troubled rest with us, when the Lord Jesus shall be revealed from heaven with his mighty angels, In flaming fire taking

vengeance on them that know not God, and that obey not the gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ: Who shall be punished with everlasting destruction from the presence of the Lord, and from the glory of his power; When he shall come to be glorified in his saints, and to be admired in all them that believe in that day."

"To the wicked, the day of the Lord's appearing will be one of terror and distress (**Revelation 6:15-17**).

"And the kings of the earth, and the great men, and the rich men, and the chief captains, and the mighty men, and every bondman, and every free man, hid themselves in the dens and in the rocks of the mountains; And said to the mountains and rocks, Fall on us, and hide us from the face of him that sitteth on the throne, and from the wrath of the Lamb: For the great day of his wrath is come; and who shall be able to stand?"

"The Lord is the High Priest. He presents His own sacrifice, His own blood, as a perfect atonement for the sins of His people on Earth and thus the claims of His Father God's Law are fully met. Sinners are saved and the justice of God vindicated. However, the time is very near when Jesus will remove His priestly garments, assume His kingly Crown, put on the Royal Robes and take to Himself the Kingdom He redeemed from the powers of the enemy (just as in **Psalm 45**).

"While He is soon coming to the Earth visibly, He is alive in you. He will raise the righteous dead of all generations, change the faithful living from mortality to immortality and, with those redeemed by His great sacrifice, reign forever. He will come again in His own glory above the brightness of the sun."

Me: "So, help me to understand, angel. Does the Groom come to collect His Bride first, then appears again as King with all of them the multitude in armor, along with the angels?"

Angel: "You must let the Lord Jesus fulfill His Word, His Chapter."

Sub-Dream 3 over.

I was startled out of my dream. I have not had a dream quite like this before. I had never been in the presence of this particular angel.

My husband and I went to the auction house on Friday to gather the payment for the sale of my car. I also purchased from him a small box labelled 'Dead Letters'. I peeked inside and was excited to see papers from the 1800s. I realized that most of the items in the box were what was left of one man's entire estate, as well as all the belongings that were sold there.

It must have been a relative of the man who was the original holder of the box who had recently died. The auctioneer said they have been very backed up as many estates have been released from probate so he can sell them. When I got home, I found only a few clues that the man had fought and died in 1945. His belongings had all gone to the lost letter division to eventually find a relative.

The box contained insurance receipts from his father's estate that he had been receiving before the war and then all his correspondence was labelled and stamped 'address unknown – undeliverable' and then went to the dead letter room. So, it left me with questions. Who is the son who died?

I had a copy of his service ID from 1945. I went to look up his name on the obituary site and what came to my attention were two in memorial for two children who had died (not related). These made me cry. This was from his father to his son's memory…

"Jonathan… In loving memory of a special son. We little knew that morning, God was going to call your name. In life, we loved you dearly. In death, we do the same. It broke our hearts to lose you. You did not go alone. For part of us went with you, the day God called you Home. You left us beautiful memories. Your love was high and wide. In our sleeping dreams, we meet you. You are often by our side. Our family chain is broken, and nothing seems the same, but as God calls us one by one, the chain will link again."

Then there was this memorial of a father remembering his little girl…

"The lilacs off the corner of our deck are coming into full bloom as they do every year. I love them. And I hate them. And for the same reason. They remind me of our daughter, but at the same time, they remind us that this is the time of year we lost her. 25 years ago today, a quarter century, hard to believe. But even after all these years, she is still right there in my heart… in our hearts."

All of this was difficult to read and I cried. Father, the sting of death is against the hearts of the living. You can never know how important a moment with that person is until that moment passes and becomes a memory. Then there is nothing we can do to capture it fully. I love You, Lord. I love my family and our friends. Please strengthen us for what is to come. The obituaries are becoming larger and with much younger people. The estate sales are many and comes with the selloff of properties.

Me: "Oh Lord, people are in great despair now. My dreams are filled with people needing deliverance. So many people need Your divine assistance."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here. I am with you. I am the God who sees. I am not blind to the deeds of the wicked. Why do you believe I told you to pick up the dead letter box?"

Me: "I am not fully sure."

Jesus: "If you examine what was in the box more carefully, you will see My love is like that of the father's. Through My own blood, sweat and tears, I paid the price of the insurance policy faithfully. I did this so that, when I was called from the Earth, I left those I love with the assurance of a Heavenly policy.

"This is a promise that My Recompense is with Me. If you notice in your box, year after year after the father had left the son, the son was mailed certificates until then too the son was called home and the fulfillment of the promise of the father to his son was complete."

Me: "Lord, You are both wise and brilliant!"

Jesus: "Well, Erin, the story is not finished. The dead letters were found. They weren't lost but found."

Me: "**Isaiah 43** keeps coming to my attention these last few days. Are You speaking to me through **Isaiah 43**, Lord?"

Jesus: "Erin, study this and believe what is written. Those whose hope is in Me will not be disappointed. I know you have been worried, Erin. You see the wicked plundering from the poor and you see the powerful enslaving the weak. Well, I am about to do a new thing. Erin, all who were once lost will be found by Me. Sons and daughters will be healed and returned."

Me: "Oh, like in Isaiah 49?"

Jesus: "Well, yes. There is a war waging in which you cannot see. Because many do not understand it, they are unable to recognize it. A great form of evil has begun to gather like a cloud over the nations. A war unlike any the world has ever known is here. A deception is here that is so great, it is difficult to imagine such evil."

Me: "What is it, Lord?"

Jesus: "What have you been observing?"

Me: "Increases in evil and bizarre behaviors in people. Uptick in demonic possessions, suicides, violent crimes, an overall increase in lawlessness. Up

here, there are emergency hirings for healthcare workers. There are big expansions in mental health."

Jesus: "The war has begun against the souls of man. This is the battle of the mind through mental warfare. They use people's own information to manipulate them. Through these methods, the enemy doesn't have to be with you in the room. They can control a person from across the Earth."

Me: "Lord, their capabilities are so advanced, no human will be able to stand against this. They will be able to take out whole countries, whole populations, and destroy them. They can modify someone's likes or dislikes and turn them away from truth to believe lies and even to disobey the law. We then have children dying from drugs and other means. Oh Lord, please help us soon. Please protect us. I am scared."

Jesus: "I am here, Erin. I am God over all. I am showing you the plans of the enemy against the righteous. However, I am greater than he. If I wasn't, he would then give no thoughts to Me. I would be as a fly he could catch in mid-air. So too would be you and those who follow Me. However, he knows I am God over all things. But to those who wonder if something is good, true and holy, then what do I say?

"The eye is the light of the body; so then if your eye is clear, your whole body will be full of light. But if your eye is bad and you look upon that which is dark, then your whole body will become bathed, not in light, but of darkness (based on **Matthew 6:22-23**).

"Then too be careful of how you listen. Pay attention. Those who understand these mysteries will be given more knowledge. However, some people won't understand these mysteries so even what they think they understand will be taken away from them (based on **Luke 8:18**)."

Me: "Lord, You are wise beyond wise. You are knowledge and truth. Help us to stay strong and careful. Help us to remain in Your favor and love. Let us not stumble and miss any good and perfect thing from You. My Lord, my Father, my Love and my King, I will be careful with…

- What I see.
- My thoughts.
- What I hear or listen to.
- Whom I trust.
- My words and tongue.
- My heart.
- My provision.

- My talents.
- What I consume.

"I want so much to be worthy as a daughter of the Most High King! I love You, Lord. I pray this blessed You."

Jesus: "I accept your will to do good. This is good for all to be watchful daily as the enemy continues to advance. However, you are not to worry as I have a great plan. Now, rejoice, Erin, as I am with you."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-618/

618 – The Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse

Received on Sunday, June 26, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for being our God. Praise You in all the Earth. Praise You in the Heavens. Praise You for eternity. We love You. Thank You for Your love and mercy. Thank You for Your patience and grace. We long for peace. I need Your help with a dream…

Sub-Dream 1 "In the Shadows of the 4th Reich" begins…

I was a younger architectural designer working on a very large project. The home I was working on was very modern. Not only did I work there, but I had slept there overnight. While sleeping and in a dream, I once again heard the voice of an angel of God…

Angel of God: "Beware of the Trojan Horse!"

When I awoke from the dream, I wondered about what was surrounding me that could be related to a 'Trojan Horse'. As I laid there half asleep, I noticed that there were no coverings on the windows. While I could see out, no one could see in. I soon got out of bed and put on my work attire.

I was preparing to make a large presentation before a panel of architects. I had to prove I was worthy to remain in the project until completion. They had been highly suspicious of me and didn't like me at all. I knew that it was the Jesus in me that they hated. I drove to an area that was like Washoe Country NV. I recognized the area as this is where I lived and where much of my extended family are from.

I had a meeting at 9:00am. When I arrived a few minutes early, I was told that the meeting time had changed to 11:30am. I noticed that the board members were meeting in a boardroom. As I was speaking to the receptionist, the board adjourned from the room.

There were nine men in suits exiting the room. They were older; seemingly in their 50s and 60s. They were all wearing very expensive suits.

One of the nine men approached me. His hand was in his pocket and he was jingling some change.

Man: "Are you Erin?"

Me: "Yes."

Man: "You apparently didn't receive our change in schedule."

Me: "No, I didn't."

Man: "Since you now have a couple of hours to kill, you will have more time to prepare in the conference room. I left a binder with our docket of architects. I will allow you to see what you are up against. Given that you are pretty young, I am not certain you will be able to gather up the resources you will need to complete the demands of the project. Since there will be billions of dollars at stake, there will be scrutiny."

Me: "Thank you. I will look at it and I will be here at 11:15am."

Man: Looking doubtful of my abilities. "Alright then! Good luck! You will need it. There is much at stake." The man walked off, jingling change in his pocket.

I proceeded to the conference room. There was a black 3" binder on the table. I began to scan the docket for my competition. The names listed were the biggest in the industry. Was I there as a joke? Perhaps. Why was I even selected to be here? The table the binder was on was oblong with a pedestal base. It was made of mahogany and walnut. It had an electronic hub for all kinds of different communication devices.

As I lifted the binder, it slipped from my hands and fell onto the floor. When I bent down to pick the binder up, I noticed that there were hidden retractable drawers under the tabletop. I reached under the table and opened one of the drawers. I took out one of the small folders and placed it in the large binder. I then took the binder with the small folder in it and went out to the attendant.

Me: "Would I be able to take this with me? I would bring it back with me at 11:15am."

Woman: "You may. Just be careful with it."

I took the binder with the hidden folder in it out to my car. I opened the hidden folder. I was in shock. I could tell that this was something I was not to have access to. It was a group title that I did not recognize…

Operation Trojan Horse

Agenda: Landscape Transformation Initiative ("LTI")

Objective: Carry out the framework of reshaping the current landscape, reformation of government, education, religion and finance under one governance:

- Removal of visionaries and dreamers.
- Removal of variety of goods and services.
- Removal of church denominations as competing with government directives.
- Further strengthen the FBI to track progress.
- Removal of inferior genetic groups.
- Removal of those who have reached their maximum potential.
- Removal of the aged and those who are in decline.

As I continued to scan through the folder, I saw that they had already selected a candidate for the position. The rest of us had already been eliminated. To me, there was no need for me to return for the meeting. While I went back to return the large binder, I decided to keep the small folder. I approached the attendant.

Me: "Here is the binder. I am sorry, but I will need to cancel my 11:30 am appointment. I received a better offer."

Woman: "You are not allowed to do that. You don't understand what you are doing. You can't…"

Me: Interrupting her. "Okay, okay. I will keep my appointment. I will be back here at around 11:15am."

The woman seemed relieved. It was as if her life depended on this.

Woman: "I don't think you have time to leave. I think you should stay here now. Your time has almost arrived."

Me: Pretending to agree with her. "No problem. Where is your powder room?" The woman pointed to the executive lounge. "Okay, thank you."

I walked into the executive lounge and could see cameras. I walked into the restroom and into a stall. I felt I was in a predicament, so I prayed. Just then, a door appeared. I stepped through it. I was now far away from the boardroom and their evil agenda.

There in front of me was an angel of the Lord. There before me was a table and an open book. The angel pointed to the page that it was opened to. As he did not speak, I suddenly realized that the angel was Breakthrough.

Me: "I need help with this situation, Breakthrough. The Lord has given me a dream that is quite complicated."

Breakthrough again pointed to the page that the book was opened to. I read it…

"Germany 1919 – Beginning of the 3rd *** "

Note: The word after "3rd" was indistinguishable. PERHAPS it was something like "Upheaval"? Again, not sure. It didn't SEEM to be the word 'Reich', but perhaps?

Under this was a timeline of events that the enemy had put together. Breakthrough whistled for my attention. He picked up the book and turned it to the front title…

"The Book of the Fallen"

He then turned the front cover open. There was a page to describe the contents. It contained the records of judgments and the dockets of God's Courts against the evil upon the Earth.

Me: "Oh, this makes sense. However, this seems so thin."

Just then, Breakthrough turned my attention to the Records Room. It was so vast, so long and so wide that I could not see the end walls. The racks were high and stacked with Books of Records for the Day of Judgment.

Me: "Wow, this is incredible! It brings me comfort that God is in control and He keeps records of the deeds of the wicked."

He then pulled out another book. It was on the USA. The pages looked like the ones about Germany.

Me: "Okay, so the same evil, just at a different time. Okay, so, this is happening now. Where are we on the list?"

He showed me how the original playbook from Germany around 100 years ago was being modified for now. However, the media was prevented to speak on this. It was the rise of the 4th Reich.

Sub-Dream 1 over.

I then heard a loud boom and woke up from the dream. I quickly got up and went to the Lord. I was upset.

Me: "Lord, this dream was so disturbing. Can You not keep the USA from becoming 'Nazified'? This seems hopeless. Please help us. We need You."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "I am here, Erin. I am with you. Do not worry or be afraid. Yes, it was I who gave you this dream. You need to know that I am the God who sees evil and knows who hides. Angels gather evidence in books that cannot be burned or removed. The records have increased over the last ten years as the enemy seeks to defile all that is good and holy. However, remember that the enemy takes no one from Me as I have the keys to life and death."

Me: "Lord, the amount of people the enemy has killed is staggering. I lost count. It all comes from dictatorships. They then decide to kill off any people with dissenting opinions. Any opposition is violently removed."

Jesus: "Erin, I know. The early 1900s seemed like an opportune time for the enemy to accelerate evil against the children of God."

Me: "Lord, it is hard to understand why You, the One we love so much, would allow any of this."

Jesus: "While I understand, please realize this… his goal was much loftier. He had plans to eliminate many more than those who died in the Second of the World Wars. Given the destruction during this time, the enemy has seemed relatively quiet since then. However, he has been redirecting and restrategizing. He carries with him a worm that never dies. It is a worm of evil.

"This worm feeds off the remains of the victims and spreads. It covers like a blanket. It finds access and breeds from rot. Now look at what is happening today. Where did that worm go? What is the Ishtar Gate? Where is this? This I spoke by My Word: 'I know thy works and where you dwell, even where Satan's seat is (**Revelation 2:12-13**).'

"Now, I want you to understand what is occurring and the times you are in. On August 28, 2008, the stage was set (see note below). Erin, one leader began his campaign against God and he rose to power. Read back his words from his speech as they are like a playbook hidden in plain sight."

Note: The Lord is referring to then-Senator Barack Obama's acceptance speech on August 28, 2008 as the Democrat's candidate for President at the Democratic National Convention in Denver CO. The stage replicated the seat of Satan as in Pergamum. The Transcript of this speech is quick to find on the internet.

Me: "Lord, he also went many times to speak in Berlin (Germany)."

Jesus: "It is not just what was spoken in Berlin, it is what he says in his beguilement of the peoples of the Earth. He has the audacity to do all his evil in plain sight. He continues to lead. He spoke at the gate with the Four Horses of the Apocalypse over him as he spoke.

"However, to Me and the angels of the army of Heaven and God, his self-perception of his superiority is what he was declaring. He then formally introduced himself to the world on June 19, 2013 (see note below). This was less than six months after the permission was granted in late-December 2012."

Note: The Lord is referring to now-President Barack Obama's speech on June 19, 2013 at the Brandenburg Gate (Pariser Platz) in Berlin, Germany. The Transcript of this speech is also quick to find on the internet.

Me: "Why was 'the stage set' at the Denver Convention in August of 2008?"

Jesus: "The presentation of what was to come and the chosen elect of the system of the beast was given rise in the land of the horse."

Me: "Are you referring to horses as in the Denver Broncos in a light-hearted manner?"

Jesus: "Well, yes. Now, you understand the great rage and anger that came as I appoint the leaders and raise them up. The enemy knew that God and His army was also here, even at the gate. Now, let us review the Four Horses (of **Revelation 6**):

- The White Horse: Let's start with the White Horse. This one presents himself as good, like a savior, but make no mistake, he is the opposite of Me. His tongue is smooth with lies. He is clever and smart because his spirit originates from Heaven. He is a triumphant horse that struts and knows he has power. He speaks with authority. He subdues into submission anyone who attempts to thwart his powers. (**Revelation 6:1-2**)
- The Red Horse: The Red Horse is enraged and declares that there will be no peace. The White Horse rides with the Red Horse and represents war and division. He carries a sword of lies and declares war and calls for uprisings. While also interested in global wars, he is now more focused on civil wars and bloodshed. Any opponent is to be subdued and removed, cutdown if necessary. (**Revelation 6:3-4**)
- The Black Horse: The Black Horse brings famine. However, its rider also carries weighing scales for wheat, for bread. The scales also represent the balance of justice. However, justice is tipped and favors

corruption. This increases the distress and mourning of these days. (**Revelation 6:5-6**)

Me: "Lord, I thought that this was for a later time. All is expensive now. Wheat, oil and wine; all of it is now expensive!"

Jesus: "Erin, it is being done on purpose. The oil was made expensive. Oil in the times of Rome was oil for cooking. As for today, not only is oil for cooking expensive, so too is the oil for fuel. Corn, meat and other foods are expensive. This is a means of punishment. This is because they are trying to transfer the wealth. This is how they destroy a nation and bring others down with them.

- The Pale Horse:Then there is the fourth horse, the Pale Horse. Permission is given to kill a quarter of the Earth, to destroy the nations with plague, sword and famine. (**Revelation 6:7-8**)

Me: "But, Lord, You are more powerful than the enemy's schemes. The Great Harvest must still come! Please, Lord. This would mean that billions more are going to die. Please stop this, Lord. People still love You. You have so many who pray to You. There is still so much more for us to do!"

Jesus: "Erin, please do not be afraid. I am with you. The enemy is not in control. He is behind the scenes and enjoys the platform. His vanity is too much to stay silent. Now, I mentioned all of this because you understand the same pattern occurred 100 years ago to set the stage for great evil (Nazism). The same is true now. Justice is unbalanced. There are wars and rumors of wars. They are calling for civil war.

"The (antichrist) enemy is behind it from a remote location. I told you I was turning up the heat before the highest court in the land turned over the evil law back to the decision of the people (Roe v Wade was finally struck down on June 24, 2022 after almost 50 years). I allowed this because the time appointed from the beginning is soon at hand. My Judgment is falling upon the land and evil is not happy.

"Now watch what I am about to do. There is a war, Erin. There is a war over you that you cannot see. While you feel its effects, you cannot see it. The enemy's plans are to unify the nations against the USA and Israel, lands dedicated to Me as My land. The plan is to destroy the young, the children, the babies and the fighting men by death using war, plague, starvation and even poison. Foreign armies in plain clothing are bringing poison with them to kill off many millions."

Me: "You are speaking of fentanyl. I knew it because, if they came to make money, they would want repeat customers. A dead customer can't be a repeat customer."

Jesus: "They are setting out to kill by design. What is planned for churches and Christians are much worse now. However, remember that I am fully in control. I know who leaked the memo (outlining the court's position on abortions months before June 24, 2022). I know who did this and they will be exposed. Erin, this is not over. I am here. I see. Now, can you trust Me?"

Me: "Of course, Lord, of course."

Jesus: "Good. Do not worry. Whatever I instruct you on is good. It is good to receive this as this is sound. Prepare your house as I am sending heat. I am also soon to shake the nations. However, in all things be strong and courageous. There are more of us than there are of them, understand?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. I just read C.S. Lewis. Here is a quote from him… 'Aim at Heaven and you will get Earth thrown in. Aim at Earth and you will get neither.' Quite clever, really."

Jesus: "This is good as your Home is in Heaven. This is where you reside with Me. Pray for those who are lost with no understanding who are easily led like a horse to slaughter. They will be the most shocked when truth is revealed to them.

"It is the wise who have done evil and are aware of it who will continue to remain in the lie even when truth is shown to them. They will run from truth as it is too familiar to them as their home is of the Earth. Pray for them that, when they go through the Great Tribulation, they turn to God instead of cursed lips of slander unto the depths of Sheol.

"Now, I know this has been an exciting time, but also a difficult one. Please remain in Me and sow into the Kingdom of Heaven, your Home, and you will see increases on Earth as it is in Heaven. Troubles will remain far from you. Rejoice, Erin, for I am with you. Rejoice!"

Dream over.

619 – Transformation, Rapture, Second Coming

Finished on Monday, July 4, 2022

Received on Sunday, July 3, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

You are God over all things! You are great and mighty. Your ways are so much higher than ours. You bless us in so many ways. I can't measure or count all Your works. You have blessed me with another day here. I have done nothing to assure I have tomorrow. I have confidence that I will live today. We have learned to lean on Your promises. Each day that I am allowed to stay here is a blessing and a miracle.

I have been watching a pregnant deer that has been roaming our property. While it looked skinny, its belly was extended in a telling way. I last saw her pregnant on Thursday. However, this morning, I saw her with a new doe. The pregnancy was a success and there was now a new life that came from it. The mother and doe looked so happy to roam freely together. Thank You, Lord, for new life.

Father, lately You have been speaking to me about redemption and what it means to be a child redeemed of the Lord. You have shown me what it means to be called out of darkness, destitute spiritually and in complete despair. You pulled me from the muck and the mire and placed my feet upon Solid Rock. Thank You for doing this for me as I didn't fully understand the true nature of Your unconditional love for us.

I wondered how someone could love me. If my own mom struggled with how to love and be loved, what did I come to know from her about love? How then could I know God's love when I could not see Him or physically touch Him? Then there is my earthly father. He promised great things, but never once followed through. He did not love me. I struggled with this love concept and Your mercy and grace.

I struggled to be apart from those who claimed to love me with their lips, but their actions in simple things didn't match the definition of love of

parents to a child. I instead became familiar with sinking sand and mud. Well, it was more like tar, where lies, deception, self-loathing and gas-lighting tried to rewrite my memory banks. Much history has now passed and it cannot be rewritten.

It is better to accept what has happened and affirm its factual existence to those who experienced it. The trick is to then not repeat those mistakes. This sets free all parties involved. To lie about history and call it a fresh start is to expect others to follow you into a burning building. It is ridiculous. I spent many years learning how to love unconditionally and forgive those who only love with conditions.

After you have been placed on Solid Rock, it is easy to let go of the comfortable muck you were mired in. Once you let go, you are finally free. I ran into some of my biggest troubles when I was half in the mud and half clinging to the Rock of Salvation. I then made the mistake of calling others when I was still half in the mud and mire. I said great things with my lips, but then followed a different action. I then cried out to God…

Foolish me (from many years ago): "Hey, You put me on this Solid Rock and then You left me. My friends are in the sinking sand and mud. My family is in there. How will I make it alone? I am exposed and deserted here. Hello? God? Are You there?"

I sat there and felt sorry for myself. Storm after storm then came. After a while, I no longer recognized the people I once knew. I saw them differently. I spent many years from the time I accepted Jesus into my heart until He redeemed me on that Rock. I felt alone and isolated there. I kept mostly to myself. Since then, I have come to fully realize that I didn't earn or deserve anything God has done for me…

- I hung onto **Isaiah 54** and its promises for me.
- In emergencies, I repeated **Psalm 46:5**.
- When I dreamt of a husband, Psalm 45 was a special romantic hope of me as the Bride and Jesus as our Groom, our Shining Prince.

As for now, while the world is calling for peace, they are really preparing for war. They declare peace, yet there is no peace. Oh Lord, Prince of Peace, we need You to run interference for us. I thank You for redeeming me. Thank You, Lord, for being our Perfect and Faithful God. Lord, please help me with my dream. Years ago, I had a dream of a valley very similar to this one…

Sub-Dream 1 "A Valley surrounded by Hill Caves" begins…

I was standing in a valley. All around me were hills and, dug into the hills, were many caves. I awoke on a beautiful bed in a room filled with light like the sun. A dove appeared and made cooing sounds. I said hello as the dove walked around and then down a hallway. He then flew out of a side window and landed on top of a rock wall.

I came out to follow it and I could see to the valley floor. A war had occurred as there were charred remnants. I looked all around me and thousands of saints were coming out of their dwellings as if they had been asleep. All were quiet. One of the saints then cheered. Right after, we all joined in his cheering to God. I was not as I am now. I was Transformed and felt so alive and excited.

Sub-Dream 1 over…

Me: "Lord, I am struggling today. I need Your help."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "I am here, Erin. I am with you. Right now, you are restless and concerned about many things."

Received on Monday, July 4, 2022

Me: "Lord, when will You come for us?"

Jesus: "The Appointed Time from the beginning."

Me: "Oh Lord, there are so many signs now. There are more signs every day. The prophecies are being fulfilled before our very eyes. It is both exciting and frightening at the same time. It is difficult some days. Lord, You have shown me what is coming and it is frightening."

Jesus: "I am here. Now listen and please understand that I know that the hearts on the Nest are troubled. Evil has increased as the hearts of man are tested. Remember when I came as God in flesh? I came to atone for man's sin. I came to keep him from spiritual death. My Father in Heaven gave Me the Keys to release the captives into eternal life. Now, what is My purpose?"

Me: "Is it to show Your Power and Might?"

Jesus: "Well, yes, this is true. I will establish the Kingdom of Heaven as it is on Earth. When I ascended to be with My Father, I went to prepare a place for all those I have called, as well as those who accept My call to eternal life. You have only seen a fraction of what I have built for those I love. Now, why am I not moving quickly to stop the current wave of evil? This is because

many more will be harvested when they know that their only true hope is with God, understand?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, I understand. Even so, can I make a case for Your people?"

Jesus: "I am listening."

Me: "We love You. Our only hope is in You, not the world. You pulled me from the muck and mire. I now stand on the Rock of Your Foundation. However, the skies are growing dark and the winds are picking up. Even the ground shakes and the seas turn and foam. Please strengthen us. Please protect our houses, our jobs, our families and all of us who love You.

"I now realize that I looked for You even when I was a little child. When I questioned why so many bad things happened to us, I didn't think You cared or saw all that unfolded. However, now that I am older, I realize that this was the beginning of Your call upon my life.

"As You know, in this current season, I have been in stunned disbelief in what we have been witnessing in the world. The wave of evil is so fast moving and prevalent. I can barely believe my eyes and ears. I have been mourning for the lost, Lord. How on Earth will any of us survive unless You rise in us?"

Jesus: "These questions you have are good. I will strengthen you soon in a supernatural way. Each day, it is good to keep watch and prepare your hearts. Ready your gates for when the Kingdom of Heaven is revealed upon Earth. The world has never seen such a move of God as that which is soon to come. You are encountering the acts of war in a battle that has never been seen on battlefields.

"This is uncommon to the expectations of wars that history has framed. All these things are new to these generations. You are in the midst of a world war that is advancing the 4th Wave of Evil. Those who have kept old history books and manuscripts understand what they are experiencing. However, most others are in a state of denial and refuse to believe that which is right before them. As such, they say nothing.

"Those who do sound the trumpets or the clarion calls are persecuted for sounding the alarms. Erin, when you were a child, you understood how easy it was to be led into darkness when there was no one to stop you. As for today, the children are being led astray and the spirit of confusion meets them there. When the parents discover this and speak up in protest, they are silenced and their control is further removed.

"Please understand the magnitude of evil that has come over the nations. You can see how the enemy began to mobilize his units in 2015.

However, he had already set out the groundwork long before this. What ended in failure when Israel was reestablished caused him to change his strategies slightly and relaunch with great global ambitions.

"He met in secret with global leaders and made great promises. Because these leaders were hungry for power and cultural popularity, vanity and pride then drove them to follow one system of governing. The enemy made known his position, as well as his plans. He used various methods and weapons even though he never personally fired a single shot. He is the complete liar."

Me: "What is a complete liar?"

Jesus: "One who enjoys lying boldly and with audacity even when all who hear it know it is not true. He has enlisted armies of those who are willing to strike out against truth with an audacity of lies. This is a new way, a liar's battlefield. Those with no understanding or those who had differing views opposed to My Word of Truth were emboldened and, in turn, embraced the doctrine of evil against all that is good.

"Still, Erin, you are to remember that I am God. I am over the nations, the waters, the skies and below ground in the depths, as well as in the Heavenlies. While you cannot see everything, you now feel it. Remember that I have more armies to call up in the ranks. I have secret weapons and things that defy a man's conceived notion of who I am. This is mostly because the armies of the enemy have claimed there is no God or that God does not see or care."

Me: "Oh Lord, please do not wait long! This year is now more than half over. At the speed in which evil has spread, so many people no longer believe in God. They are following other gods. Churches are burning. The Bible is considered hate speech. Street preachers are being arrested. In other countries, parishioners are being murdered."

Jesus: "Oh Erin, I am here There is no need to cite current events as I know all of them. However, I will tell you this… it is what you do not hear about that is of concern also. I will arise in My people at the perfect time."

Me: "Lord, I think Your plagues are signs happening now. There are locusts, earthquakes, famine, covid and other variants."

Jesus: "Erin, the enemy has struck down all evidence that the Kingdom of God is here. While you can see quick bits of information, then it is gone. However, it matters not. The enemy cannot thwart the plans of God no matter what. Why? It is because God, My Father in Heaven, has angel

armies, the saints who have gone before you, My prophets and some scholars.

"Erin, you know the times you are in. When you watch the enemy become enraged, it is because he knows his plans are failing. He then quickly strikes out against the innocent and accuses them falsely. He does this with those who are with him. He knows. He knows that I am here and that I see all he does. Make no mistake… his platform is hate and injustice. He moves quickly against any opposition.

"As for those near him that cease to be useful to him, they are removed in shame and even to the grave. Now, what about the rebellious youths you see that he claims are his army. Well, he plans to kill them all in spiritual death so they will join him in an eternity of torment. He hates God's Creation, but especially man. This is a war between God and those He removed from Heaven and now His Courts.

"The enemy weaponizes man against each other and causes great spiritual death by defilement and the rejection of Me as their Creator and Savior. He calls on the youth to reject all of what I have prepared for those who turn to Me. Erin, I am preparing for a Great Harvest. When the Great Move of Heaven comes, this will include Great Waves of healing and miracles.

"There will also be a reckoning of truth. All evil will be exposed and televised. Since I spoke life into existence in the beginning, I can then also speak into My 'God Network' and go into every man's place of business and even where they dwell. The deceivers and the liars will not escape truth. Now, let Me review this… I came as a Savior to atone for sin."

Me: "Yes. Around 2000 years ago. So, for 2000 years, You have been the Architect of our Eternal Home."

Note: In Jesus' reply below, there are several parenthesis explaining the possible applicable periods. It should be noted that this was our best guess of what these periods are and not a "Lord Sayeth". Please keep this in mind when you read His reply below.

Jesus: "Well, it has been longer than 2000 years as it was from the beginning. Instead, I have prepared dwelling places for My Bride and saints in Heaven. When I come again, it is to bring gifts to My Bride and, together, we will enjoy a great gathering of souls, the harvest of the hearts reconciled to Me (the period from the Transformation to the Rapture). All are then gathered (in the Rapture) and taken up to Heaven. Great joy and celebration will then continue there.

"In the meantime (after the Rapture), My Bride will dwell with Me in Heaven. However, they will appear to dwell on Earth. While there, My Bride will not be harmed as she ministers to all those who remain (post-Rapture / pre-Second Coming). She will be like a vineyard dresser who checks on the late grapes to watch for when they too will be ready. These days will be very dark and difficult (leading up to the Second Coming).

"My Bride will also be gathering evidence for the final days of judgment (the Second Coming). The whole Earth will then see Me come upon the Earth and, with Me, the Sword of Truth. The lands will be greatly moved and kings of nations and wealthy men will come to Jerusalem where all will see that I am God and I will not be moved. They will then declare that I am God."

Me: "Thank You, Lord, for such clarity. No wonder I have been attacked relentlessly lately. The enemy doesn't want me speaking about any of this."

Jesus: "I know that this has been difficult. It is very hard to see people who you thought highly of now be so removed from all that is good. Even so, Erin, be encouraged, as I am the God of Second Chances. I am the Redeemer and the Lover of your soul. Youth today have been taught that all things are possible to those who force it to be by striking out against all that is lovely and good.

"Erin, the age of rebellion is now here. However, so too is the Great Move of the Kingdom of Heaven! I am here, even at the door. I am in you, Erin. Now rejoice, rejoice, as I am with you. I will continue to send gifts and favor to My Bride as you wait for Me. Now, keep oil in those lamps and stand watch in all hours.

"Very soon you will hear My attendants, My 'Groomsmen Angel Armies', making great noise. In great excitement, the Bride will prepare herself to be swept off her feet. This will happen, Erin, when I open the door to collect her and her attendants. The party will be gathered together with great celebration. There will be no uninvited attendees."

Me: "I think I understand. However, I need to make sure that I have the proper attire."

Jesus: "Oh Erin, do not worry, as all will be provided. I love you, Erin. Let your heart not be troubled when the enemy seems to be winning the wars. I can assure you he is not winning and will not win. His evil is ambitious and no longer hidden. It is now in plain sight. Evil is making known their intentions.

"However, they are in great fear of the godly. Now rejoice as you are on the right side of His-story. My story is not their story. I am God. Be at peace that I am fully in control. Try to find joy today, Erin. Increase your joy, not your sorrow. I know you have been unwell, but I will strengthen and heal you. I love you and I will care for you."

Me: "I love You, Lord. Bless You. I pray that my 'Hurry Lord!' comes soon!"

Jesus: "Do not worry, Erin, as I have a Great Plan!"

Dream over.

620 – Shallow Church, Deep Bride

Received on Wednesday, July 13, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

I must be honest with You first. I must confess that I have been so worried, so stressed and so distraught over all that is coming. I am so sorry. Please forgive me. I clearly am not placing my full trust in You when I worry about so many things. Please forgive me. I am broken, Lord. I love You Our hearts are contrite before You. Please do not forget us. I had a vivid dream last night…

Sub-Dream 1 "A Delivery of Pure Living Water from God" begins…

We were attending a special event with very few tickets available. Our entire family was to attend. Early in the day before the event started, we were offered a special VIP upgrade to our ticket status. It cost us nothing. While of course we agreed to the upgrade, we were not sure what exactly this meant.

A few hours before the event was to begin, we received a delivery. The delivery consisted of an entire cart of water. However, this was no ordinary water. This was the purest of water, extremely rare and valuable. There was more than enough to last us a very long time. The delivery driver then cautioned us…

Delivery driver: "Do not give this water to just anyone who claims they are thirsty. Not all are thirsty, even with the shortages. They would instead prefer to steal this. These people have no interest in Living Water. It is for you, your family and your Nest friends to enjoy."

Me: "Thank you so much. Could you wait a second while I go get you a tip?"

Delivery driver: "No. I will not accept a tip. However, here is a tip from He who I am in service to… this is life-giving water, Living Water from God. Drink and be fully satisfied."

Sub-Dream 1 over…

Thank You, Father, for good things. There is no God like You in all the Universe. You are God above all in both Heaven and Earth. I read something

profound at a Christian site. This was so fascinating to me that I wrote the list down. This helped to give me some comprehension on just how huge a miracle healing is, especially given that God created humans from the dust of the Earth (**Genesis 2:7**):

- The human body has 11 systems and over 37 billion cells.
- In a lifetime, the heart beats over 2 billion times.
- 60,000 miles of blood vessels pump blood through our body.
- There are 240 trillion connections to 100 billion brain cells.

This is just the human body that God created (**Psalm 139**). The writer of this article then goes on to state…

"God created all things in Heaven and our Earth, both visible and invisible, thrones or powers, rulers or authorities. This is unlimited by natural law. **Jesus**' divine authority calmed the raging storm, healed the sick, cast out demons and raised the dead."

So, Father, who is like You? No one! You are so intricate, so amazing and so magnificent that I can't even quantify You. You have knowledge over all things. You know our inner most workings, every part, even those which are sick or need repair. Since You built us, then too You can repair all that is broken. I am sorry for my attitude lately. I hunger and thirst for more of You. I had a dream two nights ago…

Sub-Dream 2 "The Angels will come back in Three Days" begins…

I was given a field. I didn't even know I owned it until I received a knock on my door. When I answered, there was a laborer standing there. He had his crew with him.

Laborer: "We noticed you have not prepared the field we passed by enroute to another. We know there is still time to prepare and plant prior to harvest if you decide to prepare this field. We will check back with you in three days if you would like assistance."

Me: "I am sorry, but I wasn't even aware I had a new field. Yes, please check back with me. However, I have a feeling the Lord needs me to prepare it."

Laborer: Smiling. "We work for the Lord. We were called to check on you and remind you it is there."

Me: "Oh, you are angels! Okay, I will go out and see what this is about. Could you direct me to where this is?"

The angel brought me out to an overgrown hillside that I had never seen before.

Me: "Where did this come from? How can it be planted?"

Angel: "It looks ready for a vineyard."

Me: "Really? Not for harvest though, right?"

Angel: "We will clear the brush off. You walk the field and pray. We will be back your way in three days to assist."

Within a matter of a few minutes, the beautiful hillside was cleared.

Me: "Thank you. I will see you in three days."

I then began to walk around on this new field. What a pleasant surprise! It was divided by a wide path of stone. Nothing could grow on the path. To the left of the path, the soil was perfect. On the upper right side, the ground was rocky. The lower right side consisted of low briars and thorns. I realized this was from the Parable of the Sower (see **Matthew 13** for the details, a great read suggested for now). This was God's Living Word right there before my eyes. I prayed…

Me: "Father, this is a surprise field that I didn't even know existed. I have one patch of no soil (the path), one of rock or very little soil, one is filled with sharp thorns and the other is good soil for planting. I can't physically manage such a field in my current condition. While it is perfect for a vineyard, it is impossible for me to prepare without Your help. I need supernatural help from You. I can do nothing on my own."

Important Note on "in three days": The above sub-dream mentions 'in three days' three separate times. While the day referred to above could represent a literal day, it could also represent 360 days. We already know we are to go out for a time and times, which is 360 x (1 + 2) = 1080 days. Three days could be this same time period of 1080 days (equal to a 'week' consisting of 2520 days / 7 days in a week x 3 days).

If it is 1080 days, this could be the harvest period leading up to the Rapture. However, I am already pretty sure that it is most, if not all, of the Nest's hope that it is a literal three days from this morning of Wednesday, July 13, 2022. If so, this lands on the dawn of Saturday, July 16, 2022. This is NOT a 'Lord Sayeth', just a personal observation on what this could possibly mean. Here is a summary of the three quotes:

- Quote 1: Laborer (really an angel): "… We will check back with you in three days if you would like assistance."
- Quote 2: Angel: "…We will be back your way in three days to assist."

- Quote 3: **Me:** "…I will see you in three days."

Sub-Dream 2 over…

Me: "Oh Lord, please help me with this. The field is huge, but we are small."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here. I am with you. You are not alone. I know you are tired and weary. I know that it seems your miracles are few and far between. However, I am now here and soon, very soon, My promises will be fulfilled. Now, you have been given an additional field. Parts of this field are difficult to farm. However, I sent help in advance to tend to this field."

Me: "Oh Lord, I am so sorry. I had no idea that I was neglecting a field."

Jesus: "How can you be guilty of neglecting a field when you were unaware of this until I sent angels disguised as laborers to show you? Now, I will help you to understand this difficult field as this is a bit different than what you have come to understand. While you believe you have an impossible task, this is not your task. Give all of this to Me. This time is unlike any other. It is like the parable of this field and the sowing of My Word. This time is different because this represents My Church. I want you to look now at this parable and understand what has happened to My Church."

I prayed and then looked at God's Word in relationship to the Church. **Matthew 13:18-23**, **Mark 4:13-20** and **Luke 8:11-15** came to my mind.

Me: "Lord, the good soil is the journey of the Bride, the Bride You have selected from the Remnant of the field, Your Church. In reality, Lord, it is like my journey year after year, season after season, to finally take root in good soil and grow. Truth be told, I am like the seed in various conditions. The churches I belonged to were instrumental in my planting, but were also used by the enemy so many times to turn me away. Despite this, I finally took root and flourished."

Jesus: "Your analogy is good and there is truth. More than this though… My Church, My Word and My Character have all been profaned. The churches who claim to love Me now partition My Word and remove truth like trash, discarding this like waste. My churches fornicate with the world's gospel, not by My Word. So, the lost go from church to church, searching on the path for truth, but never taking root. They wander off to shallow soil.

"Then there are the churches with great marketing, greeters, music and coffee shops. Those who attend are quickly lost with no place to root in My Word. They are 'planted' in the midst of shallow dirt. Then there are the briars, the churches which choke the seeds and tender shoots. These churches claim to love sinners, but enjoy gossip and strife even more.

"It is an exhausting ordeal to attend the service as each parishioner continues to check their clocks during the sermon and upon exiting the building. The entire household longs to go home to sleep as they are exhausted and choked up for lack of the rarified air of Heaven. Erin, your field is a difficult one because three of the soils are difficult to harvest from. As such, I have sent you help in advance of what is about to come.

"What My Remnant will face will be difficult as you will understand what they have endured, but you will need to remain fully trusting in Me for the harvest. Those you believe you can help will often refuse you. Those you believe impossible to help will often run through flames to find Me. I will meet them there, understand? You won't find those I call you to in the pews of churches, but instead fleeing out from their front steps."

Me: "I understand, Lord. I have been there."

Jesus: "You will be attacked from the pulpits in the same way I was attacked from the altars. My Words were put through a sieve and only what worked for their purposes remained. Whole segments of truth were thrown away as if it were sludge, the sludge of uncomfortable laws and lessons from God on high.

"For these, holiness is optional. Abominations to 'the gods' are now deemed acceptable and made clean in their minds. Sinful practices are deemed holy by a doctrine of demons. It will not go well for those who were entrusted to My Fields and My Church. It will not go well for those who have made My churches a den of inequity."

Me: "Lord, please help me. I am not healed. The doctrines now being taught are not the Gospel of Truth. Please help us."

Jesus: "My Laws are not suggestions. My Word is not fiction. For many, My Word is not even worthy of the coffee table. This is because My Cover is no longer appealing to them. My Church has been soiled as this is a field that now only houses worms. Their roots are now sown in sin."

Me: "Lord, this is horribly sad. The world has been given over to sin."

Jesus: "Erin, I have a Great Plan. This field I have shown you will yield a record harvest unlike any before it. Now rejoice as there is much to do."

Me: "Lord, please don't allow the wicked leaders to destroy the planting and harvesting. They now want to eliminate most of the population."

Jesus: "I won't. Do not worry. I have you, Erin. I will bless the works of your hands. I will bless your way in all things. Rejoice. I have you and I will provide for you. I love you!"

Me: "I love You, Lord!"

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-621/

621 – The Three Days of Darkness

Received on Saturday, July 16, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! I am no one really. There are days I feel ill-equipped for all You have shown me. All I do know is this… with You, I can scale a wall or leap up a mountain. Apart from You, I am but a worm in dirt. I am nothing without You. My spirit is not joyful at what must be as so many do not see the incredible love You have for Your Creation. I have steadily grown from hearing about You to now chasing after You.

If people only knew how great You are and how full of love, grace and mercy You are. Well, there would be a lot of tears. Whole generations were taught to revere You first and above all things. However, these last few generations are instead being taught that You are nothing and have no power. They are taught self-worship. Father, there are still thousands of us who love You and live for You.

Although You would be justified in wiping off all the people from the face of the Earth, it isn't in Your model. You have a higher way to love, an unconditional way of loving, that we simply can't fully comprehend. As such, we wait on You as patiently as we can… which, at times, really isn't that patient at all. It is just that we are so looking forward to Your magnificent promises being fulfilled, Your Great Event, Your Grand Display.

We pray that this Great Day comes quickly. There are days when I struggle to find anything good as people have truly grown cold and aggressive. The demonic realm is manifesting in evil displays as even the enemy now knows You are near and ever at the door. I also now realize at this moment that I must repent for all the condescending comments I have made over the years about Your prophet Jonah.

I thought Jonah was a disobedient fool. I know, harsh… ouch! I never quite understood his defiance to do Your Will. Please forgive me for I now understand. Time after time, You called Jonah for this great task. However, it didn't go as Jonah had planned it was to go. He didn't agree with You on

saving Nineveh. Well, even though You loved Jonah in a mighty way, You still had him in darkness in the belly of the whale for 3 days.

Jonah then repented and You quickly saved him. However, he still didn't agree with Your Will once he carried out Your instructions. He pouted because he didn't like the people. He became upset when the people of Nineveh turned to You. Just like Jonah and based on my dreams from last night, You will be sending us to some undesirable places and to people who have done horrible things.

Oh Lord, please strengthen us for this difficult task. Without You, we are nothing. At one point, when Jonah's shade plant died (**Jonah 4**), he proclaimed he would have been better off dead because he loved the plant so much. The Lord then reprimanded him by saying he should have more sympathy for the population of Nineveh than for a plant he did nothing to grow.

Quite simply, God wanted Jonah to have more sympathy for the 120,000 people! The Lord then pointed out something I hadn't noticed before. The shade plant for Jonah had come into being in a night and had perished in a night. How brilliant are You, Father! How You love us! Please make our vessels ready and yielding to Your great plans.

Me: "I pray with all my heart that I will not resist You when You ready me. I am empty of myself. I am as dust before You now. Please ready also my house, my children, those You have called and their children."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Be strong as I am with you. To My Remnant of the people… who is left amongst you that saw this House, My Temple, in its former glory?"

Me: "No one, Lord. There is no one on Earth who has seen the former glory of Your House. We only know of it from Your Word. There is no Holy House of the Lord physically standing today. Your Spirit is housed in our hearts instead."

Jesus: "Do not be afraid for, once more, in a little while, I will shake the heavens and the Earth and the sea and the dry lands. I will shake all nations so the treasures of all the nations shall be rendered and will fill My House. I will fill My House with glory. The silver is Mine. The gold is Mine. The latter glory of My House shall be greater than the former and in this place is peace."

Me: "Lord, this is Haggai that You are quoting."

Jesus: "No, Erin, Haggai was quoting Me. I am laying the foundation of My House and, through you, I will establish that you are My Workers."

Me: "Lord, help me to understand all of this."

Jesus: "What have I placed upon your heart for this time?"

Me: "**Joel 2**, Lord. You have placed **Joel 2** on my heart. I saw darkness for three days. There was great fear that gripped the lands. There was mourning, even by the animals. Wild animals cried out in the darkness. Even those who were assigned to evil were in fear. However, an Army then came, an Army of Your Remnant in ranks. This was a Great Army, an Army that displayed awesome deeds.

"These awesome deeds were not from weapons made of steel, but by their hands. It was by their hands because You were working through each one. The nations were terrified as no weapons formed against them could stop them. This Great Army established that You were here with Your Great Glory. A Great Upheaval took place, like turning a field and preparing the soil for planting.

"Evil confessed. Evidence hidden was unearthed and exposed. They were unable to lie and their exposure was made public for all to see. Then after days of Great Upheaval came days of healing and rebuilding as a great number of the defiled and distressed came into God's care as Lost Sheep to their Shepherd. There was a great celebration with peace, joy, singing and praise amongst the nations.

"This was because God brought healing rains and great miracles. God made Heaven visible upon the Earth. Oh Father, I pray that I am not delusional. I pray that my pain and my brokenness has not caused me to hallucinate such a wonderful move of God. If I am hallucinating, then this too was allowed by You to comfort me.

"Father, my Lord, please allow these great and wonderful promises to unfold. Let them unfold just as Haggai and Joel were given. Let Your Bride, Your Remnant, be given Your Signet Ring as a mark of Your Authority to carry out Your Will in us. Let no evil stand against us!"

Jesus: "Your prayer is good. Your request is also good. I have a Great Plan. Do not be afraid. Always remember that I am completely in control of all things all the time."

A Note on Erin's previous statement of "I saw darkness for three days" (within the underlined part above): Analogous to the ninth plague that occurred during God's people's Exodus from Egypt, the world is soon to be plunged into total darkness for three days. This will obviously be horrifying to an unsuspecting world. As for us, Dream 88 strongly hints that we will instead be trained during these three days and that we are not to be worried about the darkness as we will be taken from it for such training. Since God knows best, even something as terrifying as this will have a great Kingdom Purpose! Yes, He is in absolute control ALWAYS!!

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-622/

622 – On Earth as it is in Heaven

Received on Sunday, July 17, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! You are incredible, amazing, brilliant, powerful and marvelous. When I spend time in communion and prayers with You, I grow even closer to You. The Holy Spirit then floods my inner most being with healing rain. My soul becomes like a fountain of Living Water and my heart like a wellspring.

Bless You, Father. There is no greater joy than Your Spirit welling up inside me. I am overcome by Your goodness. Thank You for all You do for me and my household, my children, our friends and their children. We are all with You. Our hope is forever upon You. Even when we don't understand Your Clock and Calendar, we can be certain that You are in control of all things.

We can stand with confidence and assurance that You are here in the midst of us. Without You, nothing is possible. With You, nothing is impossible. With that in mind, we continue to press on and into You. My three dreams last night were profound…

Sub-Dream 1 "My Expensive Trip to Costco" begins…

Whole armies all over the world worked together undercover in the darkness of night to destroy all life as we know it. I saw farming fields and processing facilities set ablaze while it was still dark. I saw edicts going out declaring certain foods we use as staples daily as being poisoned as all the food that God declared good to eat was, in fact, methodically being poisoned.

Evil people sent out diseases to destroy animals, dairy products and the associated meat. However, they were not just stopping at meats and dairy. In my dream, I went grocery shopping at a Costco on a Monday afternoon. There was a sign in the meat department stating that all meat was bad due to some pathogen and would not be available until further notice.

Since this included all beef, pork, lamb and chicken products, I then saw a massive sell off of fish and seafood products. I then went to the dairy cooler area. This time there was a door closing this area off. I had never seen this door before. The sign read…

"We are sorry for the inconvenience. Until further notice, because of Pathogen B-2030, all dairy and products containing dairy have been removed from shelves."

There were still vegetables and fruits. However, the prices had skyrocketed. A package of corn was $29.99 for five ears of corn. A small package of berries was $25. All lettuce and leaf type salad products were completely sold out. I proceeded back to bread. There were still some tortillas. The bread available were the brands filled with additives. I took some muffins and they were $21 for a pack of six.

I went to the frozen area, but it was completely emptied. I then went to the dry goods area. There were security people there rationing all canned goods. The flour was gone. So too was the sugar. There was cooking oil, but it was $399.99 for three gallons. I decided to get the oil as it would be necessary for cooking and other things. I would share some with my neighbors as this was too much for our household.

Clerk 1: While helping me with the oil. "Now, you need to be really careful when going out to your car alone. Robbers are following people home."

Me: "Okay. I forgot how dangerous this can be when there are people starving."

Clerk 1: "It is all part of the plan, all part of the plan."

Me: "What plan?"

Clerk 1: "We all know there is no Pathogen B-2030. 2030 is their goal date. This is their estimation of when Operation Ark will be implemented."

Me: "What is Operation Ark?"

Clerk 2: Hitting clerk 2. "Quiet. You will get us fired."

Clerk 1: "What? It is not like anyone is believing us anyway."

Me: "Wow, is all of this strictly classified?"

Clerk 1: "Operation Ark is to ensure the survival of the fittest, their 'chosen', and removing the rest. They want to remove farmed food, remove food and remove life. Even so, the liquor stores are fully stocked and so are the cannabis shops."

I walked over to the pharmacy department. There were people angry and crying. A barred gate was over the pharmacy window. There was a sign…

"Due to shortages, we are unable to fill your prescription. Sorry for the inconvenience."

There were people fighting and yelling. I began to proceed to check out. I walked by the candies and sugar snack area. People were buying up these items. The lines were long. People kept eyeing the vegetable cooking oil in my cart. I was watching them. The woman in front of me had cereal, paper towels, gummies, some snack bars and other things. I watched her being rung through and it amounted to $500!

Then came my cart. I had some tortillas, some fruit, some beans and the cooking oil. Mine was also $500! I then noticed that the woman in front of me was stalling after her checkout. I was suspicious of her. I could then hear fighting breaking out in various places. It was spooky and quite concerning!

Checker: "The only affordable items are the sugar sweetened foods. I have diabetes. Most people will also get diabetes if this sugar centered dietary restriction continues. Death by sugar." She then tried to lighten the mood. "Well, I can think of worse things to die from than by sugar." I paid the $500 and was about to leave when the checker called out to me. "I will have someone assist you to load your car, okay?"

Me: "Okay."

The suspicious woman stayed near us. The parking lot was virtually empty now. An attendant helped me with my cart.

Me: "What is happening?"

Attendant: "We closed the store for the day. We are almost sold out. It is for safety purposes." He helped me load the car. "Now, be careful about people following you home."

I nodded in agreement. I then saw the suspicious woman. She had loaded her car and seemed to be waiting for me. As I exited, the woman from the checkout pulled up in the lane next to me. When we came to a stop sign, she motioned for me to roll down my window. I was about to do so when I realized that she was holding a gun. Before she could point the gun at me, I accelerated. She began to chase me.

Thankfully, I knew of a shortcut where she would not find me. I took it and pulled off into an area behind a dumpster. I watched as she sped by. I

then went a whole different route home, adding 30 minutes to my trip. It was worth the extra time as I then arrived home safely.

Sub-Dream 1 over…

Sub-Dream 2 "God foils the Enemy's Plans" begins…

Over a period of 21 days, our local landscape had begun to change, all as we were sleeping at night. My daughter was the first to notice when she left early in the morning. She came back into the house and woke me up.

Daughter: "Mom, come out and look."

I went out with her. Some heavy equipment had been tearing down trees on the lot above us. Were they making way for more residents? I wasn't sure. There was a torrential downpour and the water began to flood our property. It was near dawn and the waters had receded. I realized that our home would often be flooded because of the removal of the trees. I saw a man with a clipboard…

Me: "Who is moving in here? Why did you remove all the trees?"

Man: "Solar panels."

Me: "But this will flood our home and our neighbors' homes."

Man: "You need to move. The laws in effect state it is now illegal to have private ownership."

Me: "Who voted for that? Not the people!"

Man: "It is an emergency order. I would suggest you move before your next residence is behind bars. They gave a 30-day notice to vacate. You now only have 9 days left."

Me: "Are there any exceptions?"

Man: "Only if your family is considered essential. Even then, you would live in the urban zones."

Me: "Where are we to go?"

Man: "You have few options. Sorry you didn't get the memo sooner. You are one of the last ones out this way."

Me: "So, do you only work at night?"

Man: "All of us do. It is less messy. There are less questions."

I then turned back to our property and noticed the water line that had receded. I then noticed a massive water truck.

Me: "Hey, wait a minute. That wasn't a natural downpour. You tried to flood our home on purpose, didn't you?"

Man: Laughing. "It is time for you to go now. The war is here and it is global. You can do nothing to fight it. You have no power."

Instead of replying, I walked away. It was daytime and all was clear again. All the evil workers were gone. We went out together and prayed for God to heal and restore the land. At 11:45am, an angel of the Lord came to our door and knocked.

Angel: "God will be deconstructing the area for the next four hours or so. No matter how loud or strange it seems, remain indoors. Darkness will fall whereby no man can see as God works. Do not fear as God is with you."

We all cheered! We then heard a rumble like thunder. We saw what looked like a scroll on the horizon. While it looked somewhat like a derecho (a massive dust storm), it was instead a wall of sheer blackness. After only a couple of minutes, we could not see anything outside. It was void. We heard so many sounds. We were terrified at the immense power of God. At one point, we felt our home lift off its foundation and turn.

For four hours, we huddled together. Then when the clock struck 4:00pm, we saw the sun appear again as a faded light. We then saw the sun appear as a faded light through black. It became brighter and brighter in series of red shades. Then the light returned. We went outside. God had restored everything, including our neighbors' properties. Our home had been lifted up and now sat higher.

The hillside was covered with trees again. Our road was now paved. All the landscaping had matured. We drove up the hill and our neighbors were back. Their homes were repaired. The farmers were also back. God removed the insane laws that were plaguing the farmers with unfair and punishing rules. We went home and turned on the news channel…

Newscaster: "It appears some anti-environmentalists with pro-population growth views had hired aliens to take back power. The global leaders have declared war. The power grids will be shut down at 6:00pm tonight and left off indefinitely by order of the United Global Initiative."

We then heard a knock on our door. It was an angel of the Lord.

Angel: "Do not worry. God will provide power for you. Do not be afraid. Tell your neighbors."

We did as the angel had instructed. That evening at 6:00pm, the power was cut off to the people. However, God provided light and power to cook and heat our homes. We went to watch the news again the next morning.

Newscaster: "Food will now be removed and well water will be made undrinkable. This will all happen at 6:00pm tonight."

At 6:00pm, a chemical truck came to pump chemicals into the water table below to destroy it. However, the Lord purified the water, making it even better than before. We then went back to watch the news the following morning.

Newscaster: "While you slept last night, all suppliers and farmers were forbidden to supply food to the residents in the rural areas."

We looked around the house. The pantry was fully stocked with the best food, produce, meat and breads. We asked the neighbors and they said the same had happened at their households. The government had been foiled, but they were unaware of it yet.

The government waited seven days for people to surrender in starvation from bad water and no food. What happened was the opposite. The government became furious when they discovered that God had frustrated their evil plans. The government then decided to forcibly seize their properties and their money. They announced at 6:00pm that the government would seize their holdings. An angel knocked on our door.

Angel: "God is angry. He will send illness upon each government house, including their leaders, associates, lawmakers and judges. They will have painful wounds and open sores until they relent. God will bring darkness over their houses and senates, their capitals and palaces."

At 12 noon the next day, darkness fell over these designated areas. The officials screamed out in pain from their wounds and yelled in fear of the darkness. The angel then appeared to them.

Angel: To the corrupt leaders. "Stop what you are doing or God will remove you."

Despite the warning, they did not stop. God healed the people and showed them the truth. When the people saw this, they overthrew the crooked government and the land received peace. It did not go well for the government officials.

Sub-Dream 2 over.

Sub-Dream 3 "A Black Storm vs An Airplane" begins...

Several people were boarding an airplane. The engines were on and the door had been shut. As people sat there, darkness rolled in quickly. It was a storm so dark that planes could not fly.

Pilot: Over the intercom. "I am so sorry, folks, but this storm is unlike any that I have ever seen before. Our entire fleet is grounded until it passes. Our instrument panels cannot fly us through this kind of storm."

There was moaning as the engines were turned off. The cabin door then opened. The pilot came back on the intercom.

Pilot: "Please hurry to the exit and take your belongings with you quickly."

The massive dark thick cloud had loud claps of thunder and bolts of lightning. It was as black out as anyone had ever seen. It was scary and people were confused as to what had just happened.

Sub-Dream 3 over.

The Lord has placed a portion of the story of Jonah upon my heart. I am certain it is not as often discussed as the book of **Jonah** is mostly known for Jonah being in the dark belly of the whale / fish for three days. I am instead going to focus on Jonah's love for the shade plant (starting in Jonah 4). This is my rendition and is not meant to be a word for word replication…

"Now the Lord God appointed a plant and made it come up over Jonah that it might be a shade over his head to save him from his discomfort. Jonah was exceedingly glad because of this plant. Still, Jonah did not have a change of heart. While he was glad for the plant to shade him, he was still bitter and angry at the Lord. God, at dawn the next day, appointed a worm that attacked the plant, so it withered.

When the sun rose, God appointed a scorching east wind and the sun beat down on the head of Jonah so that he was faint. And he asked that he might die and said 'it is better for me to die than to live.' But God said to Jonah 'Do you do well to be angry for the plant?' Jonah replied 'Yes, I do well to be angry, angry enough to die.'

The Lord then said 'You pity the plant, for which you did not labor, nor did you make it grow. Instead, it came into being in a night and perished in a night. And should not I pity Nineveh, that great city, in which there are more than 120,000 persons, who do not know their right hand from their left and also much cattle?'"

This was quite the message. The power of God is incredible, as is His Great Mercy.

Now, since yesterday's Word (Dream 621), I have been concerned and have desired revelation on the upcoming Three Days of Darkness as discussed. The Lord then led me back to a little book from 1907. It outlined an actual event that occurred on May 19, 1780. This is a little-known

document on how darkness covered most of the eastern seaboard of the USA. There are also other sources documenting this event.

Yes, this darkness really happened. Many thought the day of judgment had come. It brought great dismay to both humans and animals. All the people dropped their secular pursuits and dropped to their knees before God. The darkness began between the hours of 10am and 11am on a Friday morning. It continued until the middle of the following night. According to witnesses, you couldn't read anything without a candle.

Rev. Elam Potter: "But, especially, I mention the wonderful darkness on the 19th of May 1780. Then, as in our text, the sun was darkened, such a darkness as was probably ever known before since the crucifixion of our Lord. People left their work in the house and in the field. Travelers stopped. Schools broke up at 11am. People lighted candles at noonday."

Then there was the case of the Connecticut legislature being in session when this darkness came. While a motion to adjourn was made, Mr. Davenport arose and said…

"Mr. Speaker, it is either the day of judgment or it is not. If it is not, there is no need for adjournment. If it is, I desire to be found doing my duty under God. I move for candles to be brought in and we proceed to business."

Records show the Connecticut house of representatives were adjourned for 3 hours (11am to 2pm) to check on their households. However, even with the darkness, they reassembled at 2pm as per Mr. Davenport's wishes.

At 8pm in the evening, the darkness was so thick that traveling was impossible. The moon rose nearly full at 9pm, but gave no light to distinguish between the Heavens and the Earth. The next evening, though the moon was full, also gave no light – May 20, 1780. Mr. Tenney, in Stone's history of Beverly Massachusetts, quoted by Mr. Gauge of the Historical Society, wrote this…

"The darkness of the following evening or night was probably as gross as it has ever been observed since the Almighty gave birth to light. A sheet of white paper held within a few inches of the eyes was equally invisible than the blackest of velvets."

He then spoke historically on this account…

"The latter part of the second night into the third day – following the dark days – about midnight, the darkness dispersed and the moon and the stars appeared with unimpaired brilliance."

Milo Beswick: "My father and mother, who were pious, thought the day of judgment was near. They had stayed up all night and told us the darkness had all disappeared, but that the moon was full and had the appearance of blood."

As recorded today: "There was never any known cause of this event – no volcanoes, no phenomena – which could cause such an event. The modern-day explanation claims it was a fire. However, not one account spoke of smelling smoke anywhere. The darkness was so thick that, if it had been smoke, then people would have died."

Father, please help me to understand why You have placed all of this upon my heart. I am so troubled at the way the world is now and how drastically things have changed in a very short period of time. Would people even think to turn to You, Father? I know that our family would within a few minutes… well, seconds really.

Father, it has been 2000 years since You walked the Earth physically. You are so wise and Your ways so much higher than ours. Our country, really countries and nations, have turned away from You and diminished Your Holy Name.

Me: "Oh Lord, they have tried to make you seem like a hateful non-caring myth. Anytime we see the headline of 'climate change', we know that it really means the war on God and Your people. Oh Father, may Your Will be done on Earth as it is in Heaven. We love You!"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "I am here. I am with you. Erin, I know you are disappointed when dates come and go, but do not be. I am over all things. Now, you have questions about what is to occur. I can grant you something to consider. The history in My Word foretells events and keeps records of history. The prophets tell of things to come as given by divine revelation, dreams and visions.

"My Word was partially fulfilled when I was born of a virgin and raised up as a man to walk the Earth and testify that I was there to fulfill the Words of the prophets and set the captives free from sin. I also came to proclaim that I carried the keys to death and hell and Satan could not keep Me as I had risen from the snares of death and rose again.

"However, and more than this, I prepared a place for those who love Me, a place so wonderful that nothing is like this as you have seen. To mark

a sign is to evidence it in both the Old Testament and the New Testament. As I have explained, what has been will be again and what has been done will be done again. Erin, there is nothing new under the sun.

"But what am I referencing? Because I can do a new thing, who can conceive it? Now it springs forth (**Isaiah 43:18-19**). Instead, remember this… the enemy and his armies originated rom Heaven, but they fell. God gave certain parameters and conditions for them here on Earth. The enemy lost all his abilities to do anything new and innovative on Earth as in Heaven because God's inspiration and favor was removed from him.

"Those who fell taught man the knowledge they already had carried with them from Heaven. However, because they were no longer of Heaven, they taught in bitterness and great hate for man. So, you see throughout history that evil and the patterns, the way of the course of evil, is wide, welcoming and takes the same route, all leading to darkness. Concerning evil, there is nothing new. All they are able to do is done by God's timing and My Authority."

Me: "Well, Lord, since You are God over all things, won't You please do a new thing today? Oh please, Lord, we are just so excited about Your Great Plans."

Jesus: "Yes, I have Great Plans. All is for My Glory. I see what the enemy is doing and his plans are lofty. However, I am God over all the Earth and My Glory will be as light breaking through the darkness."

Me: "Lord, I am reminded of the three choices You gave David (**2 Samuel 24:12-13**). It seems like we are currently under all three."

Jesus: "Look, Erin, the enemy is brazen. He has shown you who he is and it has been foretold in My Word where he comes from, what he does and where he is going. He knows this, so he mocks God. He paints portraits of himself. He quotes Scriptures. He begins wars. He causes strife.

"He is arrogant and boastful and uses My Words as his own. So many are deceived. However, remove light and even the animals and the birds of the air know God is testing all of the Earth. The enemy is going to call whatever I do, whatever storm I appoint, 'Climate Change'. Well, for once, he speaks truth. I am changing the current climate to expose evil."

Me: "Oh Lord, please Transform us! Heal us and fill us with Your Living Water!"

Jesus: "I am here. Do not worry. I am about to do something in your days you would not believe even if you were told. Now rejoice, Erin. Remember what I have promised. When the disciples asked Me how to pray, I told

them. This has not changed. On Earth as it is in Heaven. What does this mean?”

Me: “No evil near us. We are healed and strengthened. We are set free from the enemy’s grips. Our debts are paid. We are subject only to You. We can breathe. Because You are in us. We can display mighty deeds. You can heal through us… grow limbs, blind eyes to see, things lost will be found and raise the dead. You are so amazing in all You do!”

Jesus: “Then continue on your course knowing that all of this will be visible on Earth.”

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-623/

623 – God's Great Plan for His Remnant

Received on Sunday, July 24, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

You are wonderful, amazing, brilliant and beyond all descriptive words. You are strong and mighty. You are over the air, the water and the land. We are here because You have allowed us to live and breathe for and by Your honor. We have done absolutely nothing to come into being here. We are not our own creators. We are guests here for Your delight and pleasure. You determine a man's days. You even map his way.

All You do in our lives from the beginning to the end is created by You. I look around us though and everywhere now the world is filled with unruly guests at Your party. They are treading on Your land and treating Your Holy Word with no regards. They are trampling on Your great deeds. You are our one true Father, our Creator and Giver of Great Gifts. Even so, You are no longer revered for it.

All over the world, other religions have decided to break apart Your omnipresence by piecing You up into idols of clay and metal. Some even overlay these in gold and set them in precious stones. They worship statues. Still, You remind me by Your Word in **Haggai 2:8**: 'The silver is Mine and the gold is Mine' (declares the Lord almighty). See, You created even the materials used in the making of false idols.

It is all Yours, all of it. Father, one thing is certain… we do nothing on our own without You. Not one step, not one breath, not one beat of our hearts, is beyond Your plans. You even came down here as a baby, then a child, and lived amongst us so You could instruct us, witness to us and show Your love for us. What is amazing about You is that You created us even though You knew we would rebel against You.

You created a new way. You left us with the free gift of salvation. If we accept this, we then receive the most incredible technological advancement, one far beyond any on the Earth… the Holy Spirit, Your Divine Communique Device in us. For over 2000 years, You have been preparing our Eternal

Home with You. Heaven is a place full of life, color and abundance. It is a place of pure air, pure water and the very best of foods.

More than this, it is a place of being in wonder of all that is You. This is the place that You roam amongst us freely. You walk with us and delight in us. You are so glad to see each of us. We are overcome there by Your Great Goodness. In fact, we are so fulfilled with Heaven and its completeness, we cannot even imagine it.

Think of it this way… God knows us from the time He called us into being in our mother's womb. He knew everything we would find delightful. He knows all of the textures and colors you love. He offers perfect safety and peace. God remembers every little thing we love, each one, each delightful moment. He knows which stuffed animals to put on our children's hearts that will be the ones that will delight them.

Father, You care about things that brings us joy. You care about our place for eternity with You. This will be made up of things both small and great to delight our hearts. All will be reconciled in Heaven. There will be unity, not animosity, between brethren. All questions of relevance will be answered in God's perfect timing. All that was lost will be found. All mysteries will be solved.

Yet in the brilliance of You, You can create new ways, new mysteries to uncover and new exciting adventures. Just think of the most perfect day in your life that you can recall. Then multiply this many fold. This will be your worst day in Heaven. That is how awesome being in His presence will be. The blindfolds will be taken off and we will see Him in His true glory! Oh, what a day this will be!

How many wonderful moments have we had with those we love that we wish we could have somehow preserved? How can these be recreated on Earth after loved ones have passed away? Parents, a child, a sibling or a best friend. A grandmother or a grandfather. A cherished pet. When life is removed here on Earth, deep heart pain replaces our loss.

While the nearness of that person is slowly removed year after year, the etched memory that is the essence of that person is forever with us. This remains with us until we are finally reunited with them again in Heaven. God cares about every detail. God loves us. He is God and He is our God. You are also the God of miracles. Lord, You gave us a miracle on Monday night heading into Tuesday morning (July 18-19, 2022).

My daughter injured her foot during a young adults sporting event on Monday night. There were a couple of paramedics participating in the event

and they looked over her foot. When we arrived to pick her up as she could no longer drive with the injury, one of the paramedics pointed out a protruding bone indicating her ankle had broken. While the ER was too packed on Monday night, we went to a different ER first thing Tuesday.

When driving into the ER, the bone was still protruding. We prayed over the broken bone and trusted God as she was wheeled away in a wheelchair. While I remained close by and to our amazement, the doctor came back with a positive prognosis. The protruding bone was no longer protruding. It had been healed and the X-Rays they had taken proved it. It was an incredible miracle.

No, this was a breath-taking, awe-inspiring miracle straight from the Lord who created us. Instead of a broken ankle taking several weeks to heal, it was a sprain expected to only take a couple of weeks or so to heal. This was an unexpected victory worthy of our praises to Him who heals. I then had a couple of dreams that were bittersweet.

Sub-Dream 1 "Skyrocketing Food Prices" begins…

I was with my family at a local restaurant. I was excited as this place serves barbeque beef ribs. When we sat down, the waitress told us that the menu had to be updated to reflect the changes in prices and availability. We were in shock to see that the ribs were now $75 with no sides. While I don't know the chef in real life, I did in this dream, so I walked over to the area where he was cooking.

Me: "Hey, what is going on?"

Chef: "Hey, Erin, great to see you. I just want you to know that what is on the menu will be the last we have. If you want to have one last rack, you will need to pay. My cost on the meat alone is $65. Add the labor and the sauce and $75 is actually reasonable."

Me: "How are you even making money with such slim margins?"

Chef: "We still have some margins on our sides. Hey, between you and me… there will not even be a business here in four weeks. Who knows… perhaps we will turn into a breakfast place and serve eggs! The cost of bacon and sausage will be too high to have on the menu though. Even the eggs are now $1 apiece. While I am not sure about this, we have been told that eggs are set to skyrocket in price to $5 apiece."

Me: "Why is this happening?"

Chef: "They are killing off all livestock. Whatever you order tonight will likely be the last of it. Look, don't worry… I will hook you up with some great ribs tonight."

I smiled and gave him a thumb's up. I then walked back to our table. I whispered the bad news to my husband.

Me: "Well, this will be our last beef meal, so I suggest we enjoy it. Eggs will soon be $60 for a dozen. This is almost an entire day's wages if you are making minimum wage. The struggling won't survive."

Sub-Dream 1 over.

Sub-Dream 2 "Weaponizing DNA for Mass Destruction" begins…

I was forced to take a PCR Molecular Covid Test in order to travel into town. I showed no symptoms. I phoned my doctor's office. The Practitioner Nurse Assistant answered.

Nurse: "Erin, there were some problems with the results of your previous DNA test. Can I phone you back in about five minutes?"

Me: "No problem."

Around five minutes later, the phone rang. I looked and it was the nurse calling.

Me: "Hello, Erin speaking."

Nurse: "Erin, this is completely off the record. The Chinese own the lab and are harvesting DNA. The initial virus was sent to force a mass harvest of DNA collection to form weapons and remove whole populations of people they see as inferior."

Me: "Who are they targeting?"

Nurse: "While we don't know everything, we do know that the vaccines are meant to sterilize boys, men and young women. We have the data proving this. Despite this empirical proof, there is no outrage as this fits in with the globalists' agenda of world-wide population reduction. Quite simply, they have no opposition."

Me: "Is there anything we can do to stop them?"

Nurse: "Well, you and your children are fortunate. For some reason, your DNA cannot be harvested. They cannot retrieve accurate data to weaponize against you. While small in number, there are a few others just like you."

Me: "What will happen to us?"

Nurse: "We don't know."

Me: "Well, God won't allow this to continue."

Nurse: "Well, your God has allowed all of this so far. Is there no end?"

Me: "Yes, there is an end…"

While I knew our conversation was continuing, the dream faded away as we spoke.

Sub-Dream 2 over.

Me: "Father, please help us. There must be a Great Harvest soon, the Harvest of Miracles. Please don't forget us!"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Do not worry. Remember that I know the plans of the wicked and there are many. There is a great war unlike anything the world has ever seen before. Please understand that the war is against Me. If only their hearts would be rendered back to Me, I would then turn and heal the land. However, the leaders over the nations are wicked. They are your enemies and they lay in wait for great opportunities. Now, why would a leader want all the people gathered into cities instead of spread throughout the lands?"

Me: "So that we are easier to control?"

Jesus: "Yes. This is meant for harm as people can then be easily cut off from the world. When people are spread out, there is a threat of retaliation and a threat of defending their properties. When they are pulled into the cities instead, they will disarm them. They can then control them using food, water and other necessities. Even so, their plans are even broader than this. Their true wish is for the widescale torturous dehumanization of entire populations."

Me: "Lord, they will eliminate by any means anyone standing in their desired way to invade full territories."

Jesus: "All you must do is look at a global map and their movements. Which countries are purchasing whole properties? Which governments are allowing this and why? They have been given a guarantee of money and family security to whoever gives them what they need in order to rob, kill and destroy anyone and anything standing in the way of their invasion.

"The leaders are given the choice of death or riches, but no choice on whether they comply or not. They must comply 'or else'. Faced with this, the leaders sell out their countries in return for their promises. However, many

don’t understand that, when their usefulness is finished, so are their lives. This will not go well for them in the long-term no matter the scenario.”

Me: “What will then happen?”

Jesus: “Well, let us use Africa as an example. The enemy is experimenting with plagues there. He has no regard for those whose skin is darker. They are as a laboratory rodent to them and they stand in the way of valuable resources. After they have collected enough samples, they will form weapons and kill off all humans whose genetics they do not find beneficial to their own or are inferior.”

Me: “Oh Lord, please stop this. This is genocide.”

Jesus: “While they have sent weapons of mass destruction against My Creation, their plans will be turned around.”

Me: “Oh Lord, please don’t allow things to get too bad.”

Jesus: “Now, tell Me what I have shown you.”

Me: “Your prophets from around the world are now preparing for miraculous events. Some believe that the people must stand against and chase down the wicked. However, they are not fully understanding the magnitude of Your Remnant Army or the timing of Your Great Move…

- At first, You will spring forth and well up in us, filling us with Living Water from Heaven. Our Vessels will be filled from the River of Life in Heaven.
- Then, in a mighty move of Your Power and Spirit, You will heal us on high, on Earth as we are in Heaven.
- While we will not be as angels, angels will also be visible.
- The enemy will be terrified at Your presence.
- The presence of the Courts of Heaven will also be in operation.
- The wicked will flee because they will not want to confess to their lies, lies that swayed the nations to evil and lead the innocent into great despair.
- Children will be healed and their parents found and healed.
- Confusion will be removed and the solid foundation of who we were born to be under Heaven will be visible. No one will be able to dispute this.
- Evidence will be gathered and the wicked will be forced to confess publicly.

- All over the world, the nations will be healed and wanderers returned to the place of their birth.
- Invaders will flee as their intentions will be exposed.
- Criminals will read out and confess to all records of their criminal behavior.
- The wicked will be returned to their places, their birth lands, and they will hide in caves and move in darkness. They will live in great fear of God's judgment and will avoid the presence of the Remnant of God at all costs.
- Those who took bribes and purchased their positions by corruption and false testimonies will be forced to confess and pay retribution.
- At this, the victim of these crimes will receive back the equivalent of the estate of the wicked and all the money they amassed and the wicked will experience a public settlement.
- The wicked who confess prior to God administering justice and voluntarily make restitution will state their admission publicly and turn to God for mercy. They will then be granted peace, but only after great humility.
- They will then publicly confess to the greatness of God.
- The cities and lands destroyed or properties seized will all be returned.
- Cities will be built back and restored.
- Churches will be open and great miracles, singing of praise to God and divine healing will spread throughout the nations.

Jesus: "Very good, Erin. However, there is also something you are unsure of, something that will be fully revealed, but only at the appropriate time."

Me: "Yes. I am not sure if our great healing occurs before, during or after the great shakings, storms and other events that signal to Your glorious power. Some I know (including my husband) believe that we are healed and taken to a safe place just before, perhaps even just seconds before, these great shakings start to occur. I am also unsure of just how 'great' the magnitude of these 'great' shakings will be."

Jesus: "Yes, these mysteries will soon unfold. There is much more to this as well. There is a great lead in to when the wicked confess and flee. Think of this when you were a child when forced to confess to something wrong. What did you do?"

Me: "I was scared of my dad. He was big. When he was angry, he had crazy eyes. I knew when I would get a spanking and I ran for cover. However, he would find me and spank me in front of everyone. I know some people stand and voluntarily admit to what they did, but I didn't. I am sorry to admit that I would blurt out my confession and then run and hide from my dad. I guess one could say that the guilty flee."

Jesus: "I think you would stand now."

Me: "Yes, but it would be scary. Lord, please strengthen all of us. I am sick in my heart. My children are tired of me saying 'soon' and I worry that they will give up. I always have to put on a brave face because I know You will do all You promise. Every day seems like a good day. In the meantime, we need Your help. Lord, all of Your people are facing great troubles. We need You."

Jesus: "I know that this is difficult on the youth. They struggle now with their futures based on the plans of the wicked. Your country was sold out and, as it has been with all great nations who have fallen away, their borders and walls are breached and leaders allow this as a matter of a greater extremely evil plan.

"Many of those wo have invaded the border have been strategically placed all around the areas where the government has opposition. The invaders' job will then be to remove all those opposed to the current government. Another country sent trojan horses containing weapons lethal enough to kill the population without destruction of properties. Their plans are to invade from all directions.

"Any opposition will come under fire by an army of what looks like locusts. However, these instead are machines and weapons of war. They have the capability to remove whole armies in seconds and air this so that the rest of the nations turn and surrender. In Israel, the same scenario will unfold from nine of her greatest enemies and no one will stop this… no one but God!"

Me: "Oh Lord, this is very scary! When?"

Jesus: "Very soon. Now, you have prepared your Vessel. You have readied your house. You are greatly loved by Me. However, you are becoming a bit impatient."

Me: "True, Lord, I am. I can't imagine a $5 egg or the end of beef."

Jesus: "The war is here and unlike any war before it. They are using things that men cannot see, but they can feel the effects of… plagues and diseases. They have secretly purchased good land and long to control all means to live and survive."

Me: "This must include all electricity, food, water and medicine."

Jesus: "Their plans are extremely lofty and evil. However, I will turn all of this back upon them. Their own plague. Their own famine. Their own bat-infested cave. It will not go well for them. All those who mocked God will be mocked. All those who declare themselves leader over all nations will not have one in the end. It will not go well.

"Now, there is one other who sits in wait and will remain silent. He is a great deceiver. He will soon rise and speak against the Kingdom of God and declare himself the savior. This is because he will have the history of God's Courts and knowledge of the things of Heaven. Using smooth speech, he will say great blasphemies against God and His people. He will wage war with great knowledge and speak truth sprinkled in a platform of lies. Many will believe him.

"After My Bride is removed, many will fall into great deception. Pray, Erin, as this will be times unlike any in history. However, I also want you to take heart as I have overcome the world. I reign, not the deceiver, not the invaders, not the cave dwellers, not the fallen and not the great planner of climate emergencies. There is only one God and I am He. I am who I say I am and I reign. Now rejoice as I have already overcome. Do not worry though you do."

Me: "I love You, Lord. I am so sorry that I still worry at times."

Jesus: "I love you, Erin. You are forgiven. Do not worry as I will cover you and take care of you. The enemy will not prevail against you."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-624/

624 – The Pharisees will hate these Dreams

Received on Monday, July 25, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Bless You! You are kind and amazing, abundant in love and mercy. Who is like You, Father? You are gracious, compassionate, slow to anger and patient above all else. I love You, Father. I give my life to You and I pray I make You proud. I long to live for You in all that I do. You are my Best Friend.

Me: "Today when I was doing my morning chores, I was stressed about someone from my past who I now cross paths with again. Father, I need to hear from You!"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, the person you are stressed about has only heard one side all these years and there were others who added fuel to the fire. They have no interest in truth. One of your old friends has researched you and found the dreams. She turned on you and shared this with others. She is a writer and feels called by God to expose the errors of others. However, I didn't call her to do this.

"She will one day apologize, as will others. They will seek you to correct their wrongs against you. Wisdom is proved right by your actions. Those I have called you to, many Christians, will hate you with extreme hate. This is because they will prefer to see you as a false teacher. However, I did not call you Rabbi or teacher. I did not call you to minister to them.

"In the beginning of these dreams, if you had listened to the unwise council of Christians on what they expected of you, you would then have lived under their self-righteous condemnation. This would have been a prison sentence. They would have believed you unfit to parent, marry or even attend any leadership group. As it was, these were the same people who had nothing to do with you for many years.

"This won't improve anytime soon as your relationship with Me will continue to be controversial. Why is this? It is because you rely 100% on Me for your understanding. Over the course of many years of trials, you have proved yourself to Me. You have shown that you will not bend an ear to the proud or the haughty. They have no understanding and certainly no relationship with Me.

"In jealousy, they say '**Jesus** would never do that. **Jesus** would never speak like that to anyone.' Really? Well, I am the Living God, the God of all Creation, the God who determines a man's days. I spoke to countless people in the Bible. Some of them were holy and others were considered unholy. I sent angels to represent the armies of Heaven. I displayed miracles.

"I chose David, an unassuming shepherd boy, and raised him up to be king. The very Word of God, My Word, is My history and is evidence and proof of God's work in the world. It also proves that I have a personal relationship with My Creation. I am not constrained by anyone. Where is it then written that I would never choose you? You went through the great affliction and great humiliation to remain steadfast after Me.

"Do I not reward those who go through the refiner's fire and still seek me with their whole heart? So, Erin, let Me be God over them. I am convinced that, even if I appeared before them directly, they might not even recognize Me. As a result, they are not given more. This is because they can be trusted with very little. As for you, because you have done well with very little, I can now trust you with much.

"One other point… when My Words, My History, was written by scribes, I want you to understand how difficult writing was. Papyrus was difficult to obtain, as was ink and quill. It took much longer to write. As a result, less was written. As for today, paper is readily available, as is ink inside of your pen. This is good as I have had much to say and you have had much to write. You have been My Scribe.

"Now, these are difficult times. This is a time of great hypocrisy in the church. Where are they at in their journals as they scribe? I give them one word and they run with it. They expand upon it and brag to their friends. As for you, you often write as much as 30 journal pages, all in ink and all without scratch outs. This will cause outrage. They will then say something like…

Christian Pharisee: "Wait, I am a superior educated Christian Scholar. If it didn't happen to me, it would be impossible for someone like her to be chosen. I am the perfect choice for God, someone who lets my words be few. How can this woman of low position, a former sinner, divorced and

stained, be used by God? Not possible. God would never choose such a woman. All of this must be written by demons."

"So, Erin, these will not be your friends. They find you detestable. I have declared you Mine. Let them have one word while I grant you a million. Rejoice!"

Me: "Lord, my arms and hands are in great pain. Could You heal me soon? My sleep is broken and I hurt so much. My left hand is losing grip. I drop things a lot. Everything is becoming more difficult."

Jesus: "There is a reason I have allowed this right now. You will understand why very soon. Remember that it is often through great physical trials when I can be found by you. It is also through your difficulties in which I create a new landscape and new opportunities. This is Me delivering you from the fowler's snare. Snares are allowed by Me or appointed by Me for various reasons.

"Sometimes it is to stop a direction you are going in and, through no ability by you to deliver or cure yourself, you then had no choice but to allow this snare, a snare that allowed Me to appoint you to another land. The enemy thought he had finally destroyed your life. I instead delivered you far away where the enemy couldn't hurt your family.

"You did nothing on your own to deliver yourself. Neither did your family or friends. It was I who delivered you. I also made it uncomfortable for you where you were so that it would be very clear to you that you had no option to stay where you were. You, your children and even your pets were all under attack.

"Now, I realize it has been over eight years since your accident and you now long to be healed. However, there is still an order of business left, so allow Me to go before you here. Erin, you live your life for Me. You love Me and I delight in you. You look for Me throughout your days. You pray for miracles and dreams while you sleep.

"You pray for your husband and your children. You pray for your friends and their children. You pray that I would cover them and keep them from the snares the enemy sets for each of them. However, you are not to worry as I will deliver you safely from all of this. You will delight in the places I will be taking you. I will honor you and your husband's fasts by giving great blessings to both you and your husband.

"I know you worry, but please do not. I have such great things planned for those who love Me. Although the enemy seems to be winning, rest assuredly it is only because reports favor evil and reporters enjoy bad news.

However, there is good news and soon the news will be very good. You, your family and your Nest friends must continue to prepare their fields and keep their heart upon Me.

"They must not allow the enemy to gain a foothold. They must run a good race. This means being 'all-in' and continuing to build upon their strengths. They must continue to work on their strengths and confidence. They are not to fold and weaken, but instead remain warriors. Give all your cares to Me.

"Continue on your course even though you are scared at times. Remember that I am the one who goes before you and works through you in all you do. It is I who guides your pen in the way you should go. You are greatly loved, Erin."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-625/

625 – The Mysteries of Babylon and the Missing Children

Finished on Sunday, July 31, 2022

Received on Saturday, July 30, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

You are so marvelous! You are glorious in all of Your works. No scheme of the enemy is beyond Your knowledge. No deal is made in a secret place. With You, there is no secret that is not known by You. You see all and are all-knowing. You see the beginning from the end and the end from the beginning. Blessed are You, Father, in all of Your works.

I woke up yesterday and this morning with some very disturbing dreams upon my heart. These were vivid and clear. A word came to the forefront of my thoughts:

"Lull"

This means calm or send to sleep with soothing sounds or movements. It is a temporary interval of quiet or lack of activity.

However, after further research, I also discovered it means to convey a false sense of security, to tranquilize, disarm and / or subdue.

This is one of the most effective games that Satan has played. He has had possession of this world for six thousand years now. The Earth once belonged to man. God had granted man Earth at Creation. However, when man chose to obey Satan instead of God, he left the service of God and entered into the servitude of Satan. As man is easily swayed, or lulled, into deception apart from God, Satan easily conquered man.

Satan became the master of mankind and man became the servant of Satan. Man then lost his dominion. Man lost his gift of the Earth as given to him by God. Ever since this horrible event happened in the Garden of Eden, man has become a prisoner in captivity and slavery to sin. Oh Lord, You are over all things. Nothing can compare to You.

As written by Paul in **Romans 6:16**: "Do you not know that if you present yourselves to anyone as obedient slaves, you are slaves of the one who you obey, either of sin, which leads to death, or of obedience, which leads to righteousness."

As spoken by God in **Genesis 1:28**: "Be fruitful and multiply and replenish the Earth, and subdue it and have dominion over the fish of the sea and over the fowl of the air and over every living thing that moves upon the Earth."

As written by Isaiah in **Isaiah 45:18**: "For thus sayeth the Lord that created the heavens; God Himself formed the Earth and made it; He established it."

Lord, You established all things. You did not create it to be defiled and come to nothing (made desolate). You instead inhabited the Earth and all its life. You are God and there is no other. In essence, there are two kingdoms upon Earth…

- One is the Kingdom of Righteousness, the Kingdom of God.
- The other is the kingdom of evil, set up by Satan (**Matthew 12:26,28**).

I had a dream three nights ago (on Wednesday, July 27, 2022)…

Sub-Dream 1 "A Game of Global Domination" begins…

I was playing the board game called 'Risk' in my childhood home in Albany CA. For those unfamiliar, the game of 'Risk' is about global domination. The map looked different than today. As I sat there staring at the troops on the board, I saw a massive country labeled as Ukraine. It was disproportionately huge and bigger than the rest of Europe.

I got up from the table and went to get a drink of water. When I came back, the board had expanded. China had become enlarged and was conquering the entire globe. This happened while the world focused their attention on Ukraine. I looked around me and I didn't recognize the furnishings. I didn't belong there. I woke up when I began to walk to my old room.

Sub-Dream 1 over.

I then had another dream the night before last (on Friday, July 29, 2022).

Sub-Dream 2 "Killing the Farms in less than Two Years" begins…

Time 0: I saw men driving in fancy SUVs to rural farms. The men wore black suits, black sunglasses and drove black SUVs. Think of the movie 'Men in Black'. Each vehicle contained three people: a banker, an attorney and a

real estate agent. The real estate agent specialized in acquisitions. They travelled all the back country roads.

Time 0 + 2 Weeks: Two weeks later, on the same roads, came moving trucks. The first wave was to purchase small, distressed farms at better than market value. The farms were growing hay, wheat, corn and barley.

Time 0 + 1 Year & 2 Weeks: One year later, tumble weeds were blowing. Whole farmlands were left desolate. There were no farmers and therefore no farming. There was no farming and therefore no production. There was no feed for livestock on other farms. The same army of black SUVs then went to medium-sized farming operations. While their initial offers were good, many knew something was wrong. As a result, only about half took the offer.

Time 0 + 1 Year & 4 Weeks: Two weeks later, moving trucks came for those who had accepted their offers. As for those who didn't, servers came to them to site their properties with environmental orders. Their equipment now had to comply with impossible to meet emissions regulations. Many then reluctantly accepted their offers from two weeks ago and walked away from their farms.

Time 0 + 1 Year & 6 Months & 4 Weeks: Six months later, the large black SUVs drove to the cattle stockyards. Many of the ranchers had lost livestock due to drought, famine and disease. Many were now discouraged. They were forced to sell their breeding animals. A heated conversation then ensued.

Rancher: "Why are you interested in purchasing my operation? It takes 40 months to prepare the beef. You will need to put all of these down."

Banker: "Either way, you won't make it. There are plant-based options now. There is no demand."

Rancher: "What are you going to do with all of this?"

Lawyer: "It is none of your concern. However, I suggest you take this generous offer."

Rancher: "Can I sleep on it and let you know in the morning?"

Real estate agent: "Yes. We will return tomorrow morning at 9:00am."

After they left, the rancher phoned all of the ranchers he knew. They had a meeting that night and collectively decided to stand together against them. The rancher then met with them the next morning with their consensus of 'no deal'.

Time 0 + 1 Year & 7 months & 1 Week: Within two weeks, all the ranchers' cattle had died from some airborne chemical sprayed over his

stockyards at night by drones. Thousands and thousands of cattle and other livestock were now dead. It was horrible.

Time 0 + 1 Year & 8 months & 1 Week: The men pulled up 30 days (1 month) later with a pre-foreclosure notice and a demand for their properties to be cleaned up or evacuated. Many of the ranchers were not complying.

Time 0 + 1 Year & 8 months & 3 Weeks: Within two weeks, during a great windstorm, the properties were set on fire. All were destroyed. I heard a rancher lamenting:

Rancher: "They purchased up the good lands and turned them into badlands. They killed the grains. They killed the beef. They will kill all of us next!"

Sub-Dream 2 over.

My dream last night (on Saturday, July 30, 2022) deeply disturbed me.

Sub-Dream 3 "The Lord protects our Home in the Country" begins...

All of the farms had stopped operations. They were desolate with no crops and nothing to glean from. We were still able to live in our home provided we leave no carbon footprint. This was impossible. We were allowed to travel one day per week for supplies, but all of this came at a massive price. Tucked away under the deck of our house, we had been keeping two cows, one rooster, two hens, two pigs and two sheep.

God helped us to figure out how to not emit any carbon dioxide as we have no knowledge of these things. If we were discovered to have these animals, they would all be killed. This was because no one was allowed to keep agricultural animals anymore. It was rare that anyone would check on us as we no longer had neighbors. Almost all had left for the towns and cities. Somehow our property flourished without being seen.

Sub-Dream 3 over.

While in prayer and worship this morning (on Saturday, July 30, 2022), You gave me a beautiful vision.

Sub-Dream / Vision 4 "Millions of Children

Arriving in Heaven" begins...

I saw millions of children arriving in Heaven. They were greeted by family and angels. I saw a great celebration there. During the ceremony, all the children held hands together before Your Throne at Your Altar. The children were praying for their parents.

Sub-Dream / Vision 4 over.

Me: "While my dreams were terrible, my vision was beautiful. Please help us! Father, why did You show me so many children arriving in Heaven?"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. My plan is to save, not to lose. There is a great deception occurring right now. You can track the enemy's movement by listening to the talking of fools. A world war is occurring without the people even knowing that they are already at war. This is because it is a war unlike any other before. This is because wars on battlefields are not popular.

"Now, the war being fought on stage right now (Russia 'invading' Ukraine) is meant to distract the world from the hidden objectives of the enemy to remove the majority of the population by various methods. This war is a board game for the world to invest in. However, and in fact, it is meant to bankrupt the USA and plunge it into despair.

"Canada will also soon be in great trouble and an evil country will offer help. Meanwhile, people will have money, property, food and medical seized from them. Brothers will turn against brothers and hand them over to be killed."

Me: "No, Lord, no, no… please! These things are being set up right now. The stage is already set. People will starve. Electricity will be cut. How will we draw up water with no electrical pump?"

Jesus: "The enemy has lofty plans. They also have plans to continue to not have fair elections."

Me: "Then won't You please help us! Please! Please begin Your Great Harvest. Please strengthen us and ready our houses for what is soon to come."

Jesus: "Do not panic! Do not be afraid here. I have a Great Plan. The enemy has lulled the world into inactivity. Spiritually, the people no longer seek Me for guidance during troubles. They no longer are moved by My Church because they are starving and no longer fed there. They are thirsty yet receive no Living Water there. This is because I have been removed from the midst of them. The enemy has sent drugs, technology and other forms of self-gratification to disarm My people and plunge them into darkness."

Me: "Lord, please don't forget those of us whose hope is in You! We love You and long for Your presence. There are some churches who have not been

silenced. Lord, how can You blame all the people as most only did what they were told and obeyed the laws during the shutdowns."

Jesus: "Well, democracy died in the darkness and was reset. New leadership took over the world. People at every position of power were purchased, especially in the world's governments. This was done so that no one would oppose these takeovers. Those who tried to 'whistle blow' on their evil plans were quickly dismissed, usually in shame. Their goal was that all with ears to hear would believe. Still, they have not been shy about outlining their goals. They told you they wanted:

- To eliminate all meat.
- To reduce the population.
- No oil or fuel.
- No private land ownership.
- No private vehicle ownership.
- Everything to be plant-based.
- No Dairy and no meat.
- Open borders.
- No children.
- The elderly removed, claiming that 'they drain valuable resources yet offer little to society'.
- The Bible banned and removed as it is 'hateful'.
- To remove your weapons.
- Christians to be labeled as hateful.
- The legal right to have children killed, even at birth.
- Parents to have no say in the raising of their children.
- Mass castrations and child mutilations.

"Erin, this is the enemy's grand last push to defile and destroy My Creation. Fear has kept people silent."

Me: "Lord, it is very scary now. All we can do is pray. We encounter unfair situations daily. If we speak out, we are destroyed."

Jesus: "Do not engage the enemy until I tell you it is time. While it is not the time now, it will be soon. You will know when it is the right time. When it is time for My Army to march, there will be much to do."

Me: "Lord, the world is upside down. People are now angry everywhere. Please protect your people and keep us close to You. Please send more angels to keep our homes safe, as well as our children. My husband was almost killed today. A woman was coming head on in her car. He avoided her, but still doesn't know how. This means You intervened, so thank You. My arm hurts so badly, I can no longer write."

Jesus: "Then rest and rejoice that the God of all Creation is with you in all that you do."

Me: "I love You, Lord."

Jesus: "I love you too, Erin."

Received on Sunday, July 31, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

You are mysterious and awesome in wonder! Your works are great and mighty. No world leader can measure up to You. Father, please guide my pen today as the troublesome dream I had last night (on Sunday, July 31, 2022) was sent from You about subjects that I know very little about. Please bless my pen and let all I write be Yours.

Sub-Dream 5 "The Dead Church and the Dead Baby Lon" begins…

I was attending a very large Southern Baptist Church. I could tell it was 'very old school'. While I never saw the sanctuary, there was a very broad staircase leading up into the main sanctuary from a lower reception lobby. The staircase was about 20 feet wide and curved. It had a remarkable curved mahogany structure with railings and stair treads and risers.

While the stairs there were very showcase-like, they wouldn't be up to commercial codes. While the carpet on the stairs was expensive wool-Axminister, it was a very ugly medium brown color with red floral bursts in a linear pattern. I was on the upper deck at the top of the stairs. The crowd was ascending the wide steep staircase to the auditorium-like sanctuary.

I then saw a very tall woman with an incredibly ornate head covering. She was holding a toddler on her shoulders. I overheard two congregants speaking about her…

Congregant: "She is from the Dinka's in Africa. She is a guest speaker and missionary."

Everyone was in awe of this woman's dress and height. As she ascended the staircase, her child became very unruly. The woman almost dropped the toddler twice. I then saw two doves of white come out of nowhere and hover over the woman with her child. While the child was laughing, quite cute and so happy, he now wanted to climb 'on his own'.

When she reached the top step, the child flipped himself from a standing position on her shoulders to landing on his head on the floor. His head was split open and he was instantly killed. The doves were no longer there as they went with the child's Spirit Home to **Jesus**.

Running up the stairs were her husband and about six other of her children. The woman stared in shock at her toddler's lifeless body. I was disgusted when I then overheard two congregants speaking about this tragic event.

Congregant: "Even though this is a tragic event, she has many children and can have more. I am not going to stress myself over this at all."

This made me angry. No one came to assist the woman or her now-dead toddler. Paramedics finally came and removed the body. All of this was then dismissed as an 'unfortunate accident'.

The Lord then welled up in me and called me to console the woman with a Word. As I was about to go over to her to do this, a deacon ran up to stop me. His demons had obviously warned him about what I was about to do.

Deacon: "You are not to speak. You must be vetted and your life examined. The process takes several months and a female has never been approved."

The Dinka woman knew the Lord had a Word for her from me.

Woman: "Please let her speak. I want to hear from the Lord."

Deacon: "I am sorry, but not just anyone is allowed to speak on behalf of God."

Realizing he was being unreasonable, he gathered up several deacons and their wives. He then took them, me and the Dinka woman into a conference room.

Deacon: "Look, this is a messy situation. We are sorry about your accident and your inability to control your child. Here is a settlement on behalf of the board of the church. Of course, we took some funds out of this settlement to pay for the repairs and cleaning of our carpet from your accident. As for your speaking slot, do not worry as we already found someone else to speak."

I stood up in even more disgust. The deacon immediately addressed me.

Deacon: With a raised voice. "Ma'am, please sit down."

Me: Calmly. "No. God has numbered the days of this church as He is not welcome here. You will write her a check for double the settlement. If you do not, God will grant each of you double the calamity. While you brought her in here as a token of your 'charity', you really didn't want her here in the first place. As a result, the Lord made her son a sacrifice to atone for your sins. However, these are too great as clearly you do not know the Lord nor do you seek Him. Today, the blood of this young child is upon you. God help you."

I then turned to the woman.

Me: "Now, you are not to worry about your son…"

Woman: Interrupting. "Lon. My baby's name is Lon."

She said this 'matter-of-factly', and certainly not as a mother who was grieving the recent loss of her toddler. She continued…

Woman: "He was unruly and demanding. He was not like my other children. He seemed happy and well by day. However, at night, he was evil and went his own way. Because everyone loved him, no one saw what he did at home. I prayed that the Lord would heal him and have mercy upon me."

Me: "Did you say 'Baby Lon'?"

Woman: "Yes. His tongue was unruly and his behavior confusing. While I am sad to lose a child, God assured me that Baby Lon had a purpose and He would take Him Home. He also assured me that I would see him changed and delivered into God's perfection."

Deacon: "We don't talk like this here. A child is dead here. There are blood stains on our previously clean carpet."

Woman: Ignoring the deacon. "Do you still have a Word for me? Anything?"

Me: Addressing the deacon. "Please get that compensation check prepared in the corrected amount and I will be on my way. I need to go grocery shopping after this."

The deacon was angry. I was going to Walmart. What was odd was that the Walmart was attached to the side of the church building. I then addressed the woman.

Me: "God has answered your prayers. He will bless you for your great sacrifice and beyond the need to rely on these. Go home and build your

church. While He will bless you, you must leave this place as God's favor has been removed here."

She hugged me just as the deacon handed her the revised check.

Deacon: Addressing me. "Not so fast, you Jezebel."

Me: "I don't belong here. While you are a church full of wealth and commerce…" I then saw decay in the corners of the ceiling. "…your sin also lies just under the surface. You have treated God's Holy Church as a den for thieves. There is no room for God here, nor for His gifts nor for His miracles. When you read God's Words from the pulpit, the sermon is on life support. God's Spirit, His Holy Spirit, is not living and breathing here. There is no heartbeat and no pulse. Change or be changed by God."

The deacon became enraged and began to lunge at me. I left down a staircase towards Walmart. Between the church and Walmart, there was an office area with no windows and many cubicles. The entire operation was under foreign rule. I saw a large bedroom off to the side. There was an Asian (Chinese) woman in bed that was sleeping with all of the workers. My stomach was sick. I walked into Walmart.

Sub-Dream 5 over.

When I woke up, I went to look up the name 'Lon'. It means fierce, ready for battle, lion, noble. I thought it was so remarkable that I just now noticed the obvious. 'Baby Lon' is spelled in the same order as 'Babylon'. Babylon means 'The Gate of God'. You then showed me another vision (on Sunday, July 31, 2022), a second vision on consecutive mornings…

Sub-Dream / Vision 6 "The Dragon Stirs up the Lands and the Seas" begins…

I saw a map of the world. I saw a great serpent with many heads swimming the waters of the world. I saw something like whirlpools in the many waters that the dragon had stirred up. I then saw great twirling winds like tornados upon the nations as the dragon blew up the dirt. Everywhere the dragon swam in the seas, every place the dragon stirred up the grounds, was now owned by the dragon.

The dragon then decided to 'call in his power' and erect a great monument to himself. The tower had a walkway encircling it and rising up. While the tower had many rooms, it only had one road. The dragon demanded that all of the people of the Earth bow to him and declare him god over them. This was planned to happen by no later than the year 2049.

Sub-Dream / Vision 6 over.

Father, if the end is similar in pattern to the beginning, then there seems to be a Nimrod scenario playing out right now. Why does the world have to be connected? Why can't each of us remain where God has placed us unless, of course, He specifically moves us? I know why. This is all about power and control.

When I think of Babel, I think of a babbling baby that speaks in a language that makes no sense. Babies use their tongue muscles early in order to make noises so that they will one day formulate recognizable speech.

In the instance of the Tower of Babel, Noah's son Ham had a son named Cush who had a son named Nimrod. Nimrod attempted to form a one-world government after the flood. His goal was to be greater than God. He built the Tower of Babel and made one language for the people in order to control them.

However, God, being brilliant and all-knowing, saw Nimrod's evil intentions. He then confused the people with many languages. By confusing Nimrod's evil empire propaganda, his ambitions were dissolved. Nimrod's dream for a one-world government then failed.

Father, this brings up a question I have. If the government agencies are so convinced there is no God and their policies reflect the removal of God, why then do they build Biblical representations of various things from the Bible today?

Me: "Oh Lord, the power of the tongue can destroy lives. One group has all of the power and can easily take down their opponents. They can deprive families of their bank accounts and therefore their means to live. Surely, Father, You will act soon before they completely remove all of us."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Remember that I see all things. Remember that I know the lofty plans of the wicked. Much of their evil is no longer in secret. The spirit of Nimrod is alive today. While there are still many tongues, they are now converging into one voice. They even built a modern tower in the image of Babel for their government. This was 22 years ago. They also crafted a woman riding the beast with horns. They have no idea that this is the harbinger in plain sight for all to see."

Me: "So, Lord, is 'Mystery Babylon' a new Tower of Babel as opposed to the USA?"

Jesus: "This is still a mystery. However, do not look at the governments as you once had come to know them as they have all been weakened as the one system has begun to rise. You can now see the Words as spoken in Daniel and in Revelation. There are two women spoken of in Revelation…

- One woman is evil and represents idolatry and the Beast of the Earth. This vile woman wears expensive clothes and possesses great earthly wealth. She displays it openly for all to see.
- The other woman represents My Bride.

"Back when John was given this great vision, the vile woman was wearing purple cloth. In those days, purple cloth held the highest value. This is because the color of a heavy robe of purple needed the dye extracted from several thousands of Tyrian sea snails. This was an excessive display of wealth back then. Now, where have you heard or seen wealth like this on display today?"

Me: "Lord, this is a mystery because I thought USA was 'Mystery Babylon'. I then thought that perhaps New York City was a more specific candidate. However, since I now see the USA as falling, invaded by foreigners, sold off and broken apart, this doesn't seem to fit as much. In essence, I keep changing my mind and I don't have my mind set on anyone in particular anymore. There are candidates other than the USA to me now, including Europe, the UN and Dubai. I think I'll just stop now."

Jesus: "Well, Erin, time will tell. Just because news gives bad reports or television displays excessive visible wealth, it doesn't mean this is accurate. Again, this is just more deception. As for 'Mystery Babylon', this refers to a city not in existence when the Word of God was written…

- If it were Rome with its seven hills, then there would be no mystery.
- If it were Germany, there would be no mystery as these were the Assyrians, the Germanic.

"Remember that I once told you years ago that, as these events came closer and unfolded before your eyes, you would begin to see the visions of the prophets take shape in what you now see. There are fewer mysteries now than there were 20 years ago. If you were to go back 20 years or even 200 years or even 2000 years, you could see all that God has done here to fulfill the Words of the prophets.

"Just think of how difficult it is to describe things not yet conceived. Still, and by faith, My 'scribes scribed' with pen on papyrus and stored them in jars, sealing the lids and hiding them in dark caves, all for a later time to prove My Word is truth. Right now, you are experiencing the pains of the

'Great Wrap Up' of God. As for today's leadership, they have great plans to destroy the majority of the population.

"They feel the need to be in control. They label this reduction as 'urgent'. They are forging ahead because they think the people are stupid. However, they are not. If only the people would have turned from their wicked ambitions towards their Creator, the Creator of Heaven and Earth. I would have then turned to heal them. However, they have not. As such, I will only gather up the people who cry out to Me.

"If they cry out to Me, I will hear them and then have mercy upon them. I will heal their afflictions. I will then be their God and they will be My people. There will then be great rejoicing throughout the lands before I take them to the place that I prepared for them.

"However, there is another group. This is My Special Remnant. This is a Remnant of Jacob. This is an Army unlike any other."

Me: "Who are these?"

Jesus: "Oh Erin, you are in this number. Now, do not worry about the troubles that you see in the news. None of it is good. Instead, be excited that the times spoken about by the prophets are near, even at the door.

"Now take heart as I am soon to strengthen you, heal you and pay your debts so you and your house and those I have called will not be subject to the world and free from harm. Rejoice, Erin, for I am with you."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-626/

626 – The Kill Switch

Finished on Thursday, August 4, 2022

Received on Tuesday, August 2, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

I am so thankful and grateful that You are above all things. You are over and above the Earth and You see. You are also in complete control as the world is plunging over a cliff. Please strengthen us for what is coming as, without You strengthening and healing us, we will perish.

Strategically, the world has been weakened on all fronts by five evil entities. I include Russia, China, Iran, the World Economic Forum (WEF) and the New World Order (O and the overseers). I had a dream this morning…

Sub-Dream 1 "The Kill Switch" begins…

I saw a man serving another man a folder. The folder contained papers. Nothing was electronic. Another man then carried the papers, along with a key and a code, to a secured room. Once there, two men verified the code and the key. One of the men then went up to a massive lever. The folder was labeled 'Kill Switch'. I saw a sequence of numbers being entered into the system in the following order…

'20237000000187144999'

After entering the numbers, the man pulled the massive lever. Immediately, all vehicles around the world with kill switches stopped right where they were. Batteries didn't matter as all were now digital. This was different than an EMP attack. Satellites plunged from the skies. Pacemaker devices stopped. All computers and phones stopped. There was complete chaos.

However, it then got even worse. All medical equipment stopped. Lifesaving devices all stopped, including kidney and lung machines. All banking stopped. All gas stations stopped (though it didn't matter anymore as there were no cars to fill up now). Planes fell out of the sky. Electrical grids stopped. Darkness fell.

Sub-Dream 1 over.

Father, I have had so many dreams where there is no food, no money, no transportation and no medical care. I pray that this is for much later. I can't imagine what would happen to all of us if this happened. I had another dream last night…

Sub-Dream 2 "Getting along Post-Transformation" begins…

I was young again. Many suitors were trying to give me gifts. However, I was only fixed on God. I had no attachment to anything or anyone as God covered everything. He also did the same for my children, my Nest friends and their children. God was everything to us and we followed Him as He asked of us.

Sub-Dream 2 over.

Me: "Father, these dreams left me with questions."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. While things around you are about to become very difficult, this won't be the case for your home. Now, I have heard your prayers and I know your great burdens. While you are concerned for your household, I tell you the truth… I have you where you are supposed to be until the day I move you. You are to finish the tasks I have given you. You are to get your house in order. While I will grant you further instructions, I am giving you the ability to weather storms."

Me: "Lord, please bless our children and our Nest friends in all they do."

Jesus: "I will. Right now, I have made many of My people old, infirm and sickly with ailments the world knows are death sentences. I have allowed various trouble so that, when I suddenly move those around you, you will be in shock and great amazement. I am soon to heal all of this. What the illness didn't attack, the remedy did. This weakened all immune systems, causing the body to become slow to heal.

"Erin, I heal broken hearts and broken dreams. I will grant you, not only the desires of your heart, but that too which you didn't know you had need of as well. I will open the heavens and My hosts of Heaven will descend and ascend with gifts and healing, miracles and provisions, from on high. I will move My people into the areas where they will be surrounded by My presence and glory. I will call them there and be with them.

"Those below will ask 'who are they that God shall appoint them?' However, when evil tries to come against them or their children and property, they do so at their own peril. As I am God over My people, I will show them My favor and strength. Whoever blesses them will be blessed. As for those they bless, I will send blessings and increase. Those who send curses will be far from them."

Me: "Oh Lord, please hurry!"

Jesus: "From Heaven's perspective, I am hurrying. From Earth's perspective, I am slow. However, neither am I slow nor do I hurry. I come at the proper time. Now, I apologize for the dark dreams. However, I send these to help you all understand this late hour and what you will face in the midst of where I call you to be. So many will be greatly disheartened by their troubles.

"However, I will use My people, My Remnant, to administer My justice against the wicked. I will use them to till up the soil in advance of the Great Harvest. There will then be a record yield to bring in the harvested of the Earth. All of Heaven will be overjoyed at what I have done. Now, rejoice, Erin, Rejoice, for I am with you!"

Received on Thursday, August 4, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You! I pray that the empty be filled with Your Living Water. Without You, the lost are never found. However, with You, all that is lost is found. The lost are found by You. Blessed are You, Father, in all the Earth. I had a dream last night…

Sub-Dream 3 "Learning to Live in the New Norm" begins…

We lived in another home. We were settling in just as school was starting at a local university. There was a 'California Mountain Vibe' to the dream. I recalled the smells from the Sierra Nevada region. As a child, we visited Tahoe often, both when we lived in Reno and when we lived in the Bay Area of San Francisco. I was planting several plants outside, including bushes, trees and flowers.

I also cleaned up a fountain that had a burned-out pump. I replaced the pump with a working one. I also added a light. One night, we were about to turn off the light when I noticed a line moving in the sheetrock on the wall. This line looked like a snake if one was able to slither inside sheetrock.

Whatever creature it was, it finally burst through. My husband immediately killed it as it had an evil look to it.

We prayed together about the damaged wall. When we woke up in the morning, God had repaired the wall. I could not see any other creatures slithering behind the wall. In the mid-morning, I went for a walk to the college campus. There were two sections…

- One section was learning growth development and infrastructure.
- The other section was labeled 'De-Con-U'. This stood for 'Deconstruction University'. It was a type of sub-section of the campus.

I walked up to the building. The place was in disarray. The leadership was leadership yet was anti-leadership at the same time – this was a confusing mixture to say the least. The wing that I entered was labeled 'The Green Experiment'. There were three stations or sections to this…

- 1 – Destabilize and Obstruct: These students were learning how to go against all norms of establishments at any cost and by any means.
- 2 – Survive the New Way: Widespread use of plant-based food. Remove taste buds using chemical means. No soap or scents. Selective reduction of consumption. Basically, living while starving. Selective breathing. Timed bowel movements (disgusting). Required to leave no carbon footprint. You basically are required to not leave any evidence that you even exist. Diminished living.
- 3 – Operation Climate Control: Death to all opposed to the religion of Climate Change. Develop cleaner ways to dispose of human bodies. Destroy what we need to eat. Develop drugs to allow for a great purge. Do everything for the greater good of the planet. While pets are cute, they will now be deemed as unnecessary and euthanized.

The area smelled horrible. All who were there were so angry. They had so much hatred, you could literally feel the thickness of evil in the room. There was one wall that they were constructing with a door. I wasn't sure where the door was going to as there was no building attached to it. Since they were not paying attention to me, I took what the evil designers were designing and put my own twist to it…

- I changed one area to look similar to the Whitehouse.
- Another area to look like a prison cell.
- Another area to look like a bottomless pit.

When they saw the new designs, they became very angry. They had no sense of humor. They tore down the entire side of the building so all was

exposed. Everyone could now see what they were doing. As I walked back home, I chuckled at how angry they had become at my design choices. When I arrived home, I discovered fountains and beautiful landscaping. This was not something I had prepared or planted.

Sub-Dream 3 over.

I have had so much happen recently…

- I dealt with someone who advertised that I was claiming to be one of the Two Witnesses. How she came up with this, I have no idea! Well, to clarify… NO, I am NOT one of the Two Witnesses and I have never claimed to be. Anyone who reads these dreams should know that they are Elijah and Enoch… PERIOD.
- The dentist is having trouble fixing my younger son's dental work. We don't have insurance, so this is getting quite expensive. However, how can he live if he can barely chew on one side. All we know is that this is necessary and even somehow fits into God's greater plan. Still, it is hard to see someone in pain.
- A person with demons approached me at a Thrift Store. He was really scary, and I mean REALLY scary. There were three women and all left immediately to avoid him. I did the same.
- I smashed a couple of spiders over the last little while. This is a sign of warfare. We prayed together as a family to have God come against it. He is Master over all, so I have now given this over to Him.

Me: "Father, I come to You for answers. I repent for anything I have done that is against Your Will. Please forgive me. I repent!"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I allowed these challenges for your good and for those who are with you. This is good instruction for all who read. Remember that you know the enemy by their fruits. Do not engage with liars and fools. I want you to think of this and remember it. Unless I call you to engage the enemy, do not engage. Do not engage before I call you.

"When I call you, you will be fully equipped to stand. You are to then take your position and then await further instructions to engage. Now, what about the demon possessed man who was at the place you find bargains.

You were wise to immediately flee from him. Why? Because I did not say stand and let Me deliver him from his afflictions… and there are many.

"Erin, look at this from another perspective… if you were in the front of a store and a man with a gun was coming towards you, but he had no sight of you… well, you would flee quickly as you have no ability to fight on your own. Unless I was to assist you, you would have no means to defend yourself on your own."

Me: "I am so thankful to have You as my Protector!"

Jesus: "Yes, of course. However, My Voice in you would say run and take shelter away from the threat. This man had many demons. I have not called you to deliver him at this time. Do you understand? This is not the moment to engage until I call you to. Remember that I do not call the equipped, I equip the called.

"Now, when you receive anything unusual via email, text, phone or by another means, stop, drop and pray before you act. I will then grant you wisdom. You have come through a long period of fasting. The enemy is furious about this as both you and your husband have come closer to Me.

"Remember that, when someone keeps claiming they are your friend, there is a good case they are not. Friends show themselves as a friend by other means. They do not need to state this. This is a tactic used by the enemy to disarm the target, even calling you by name to make it personal."

Me: "Oh no, Lord! I have called quite a few people 'my friend' before. Yikes!"

Jesus: "Yes, but you did not do this 'obsessively'. This is because there is also evidence to establish that there is already a friendship. I am not talking about this. Now, how many times has someone told you they love you as a sister or a brother, yet all of their actions were the opposite? Many have done this to you, including even your former husband."

Me: "Oh wow, Lord, this has happened all of the time with me."

Jesus: "Be careful of these things. Some even seal it with a kiss prior to their betrayal of you. This too I know. Now, you have another question for Me."

Me: "Yes, Lord. Why have some watchers died and have not realized Your promises?"

Jesus: "Oh Erin, I call one here and another there. I bring one through the years with many experiences. Others I remove in their earlier years. Some endure great illness and pain. Others endure no illness at all. Some are rich

and some are poor. Remember that each is given their portion. I, in turn, take them to the place I have prepared for them. It is a beautiful place that I built for those I love. However, your question is not this…"

Me: "Lord, are You going to take me Home soon too? I am not healing. Is it possible You might use me in another way?"

Jesus: "Why? Are you done here? Wow, I didn't see this coming."

Me: Laughing. "No, Lord, I want to stay."

Jesus: "This is good. I have a great plan here. I would like you to participate in this."

Me: "Oh yes, Lord! I want to be in that number!"

Jesus: "Well, this is good then. Now, it is difficult to have trust in God when the unfolding of the New World Order is occurring in real time. This is not easy to witness even though you dreamt it. You are now beginning to live it as it plays out live right before your very eyes."

Me: "Oh yes, Lord, this is so true. Butter is now $7.50. Gluten-free bread is $9.00 a loaf. A peach is $1.50. A bag of dog treats has doubled. The governments are stopping production of farms. These prices are going to seem low soon. Ouch!"

Jesus: "I am aware of all of it. They have lofty plans. Remember that these are the same people who allowed church services, but forbid worship. While they are 'allowing' farming to continue, they are not allowing equipment for the harvest."

Me: "Oh Lord, Please stop the spread of Covid and these upcoming food shortages."

Jesus: "Again, the Word of God is clear as to the framework of the times you are in now. Now, you are waiting on Me, right?"

Me: "Oh yes, Lord. We are at Your mercy. We are completely relying on You."

Jesus: "Then allow God to be God. The USA is at war and the wicked have prepared to take out many people, both young and old. The enemy is sending out waves of trouble from their own wave machines. However, I am God over all and I am soon to reveal a Great Wave of Heaven upon the nations. All will be amazed. Remain in Me as I am with you.

"Now, when you hear a voice calling in the wilderness saying 'I was sent by God, He is with me' or 'leave your homes as I am here', do not go there as I would not do this. I meet you where you are. My Voice is with you. The same is true for all those I have called as My Voice is with them

too. Pray for each other. Bless each other. Bless their children and their houses as I am there as well.

"I am not out in the deep wilderness. I don't call from the darkness and say 'hey light, come to the dark!' No, I would say 'My Spirit, My light, is in you. Where you go, darkness cannot remain!' Therefore, remain in Me, understand? The army of the Earth has their orders from the evil one. All those on Earth that are not Mine now serves Baal.

"Some even dance and worship around Asherah poles. They then charge their crystals in the light of the moon. However, until I call you to engage, don't. I will tell you when to stand and you will know when without a doubt. Simply remove yourself from their presence until the day I well up in great strength within you, understand?

"Even those who are fed by you (in this case, a squirrel) are capable of biting the hand that feeds them, understand? When it comes to these squirrels, pray. This is because they are now an analogy for this rebellious generation. They think themselves in control until the day I rise up in the victim of their actions. They will then be in horror to discover that I am with their victim, not them.

"They will then beg and stammer for forgiveness for their actions as they confess. For some, it will take even more before the rebellious bend to the Will of God and My Great Army who will display their battle scars. Now rejoice, Erin, as these lessons, My lessons, are good. They keep you sharp. You are greatly loved by Me."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-627/

627 – Jesus is our Cornerstone

Received on Sunday, August 7, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your love, grace and mercy. Thank You for being our Father over all things. You are a grand and wonderful mystery. Your love never fails us.

Sub-Dream 1 "An Invitation to a Cemetery on a Distant Hill" begins…

I received an invitation from my earthly father (who had passed in December 2017) to meet him in a cemetery on a distant hill. I prayed on it and realized this was a lesson from God in this dream and not to be misinterpreted as being from the dead. When I arrived at the location of the invitation, I was met by the groundskeeper.

Groundskeeper: "Welcome to our beautiful Memorial Gardens. This is unlike any cemetery. Instead, it is more like a tribute to the journey of life."

Me: "I received an invitation from my deceased dad. Is his spirit here?"

Groundskeeper: "No. This is meant to be a representative of your father. Think of it as if he had purchased a lot or area for you here prior to his Homegoing."

Me: "Why am I just receiving this invitation now? He died over 4.5 years ago now."

Groundskeeper: "This is not up to us. An Invitation is issued by a Higher Power, the CEO of the Corporation. Speaking of which, can I please see your Invitation?"

I handed him a small scroll. For some reason, this scroll was remarkably different than the card and envelope invitation I had received.

Groundskeeper: He removed the seal and opened the scroll. "Ah, I see… you must be Erin, correct?"

Me: "Yes, I am. However, why am I here? I am not dead."

Groundskeeper: "Of course you're not. That's silly. You clearly are living and breathing. Now, let me explain something. This special garden is not as

you think. This is not for the dead as their journey is finished. It is for the living."

Sub-Dream 1 over.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

Just then, the groundskeeper changed into an angel of the Lord and I was now up in Heaven. The air was wonderful and I could breathe with ease.

Angel (formerly the groundskeeper): "This is Holy Ground."

I immediately dropped to my knees as my body went weak. I could no longer stand.

Angel: "Erin, come with me."

I took off my shoes. The ground changed. The angel took my hand and walked me down a path inside the garden. I noticed that, as we walked, the path was made of perfectly chiseled and honed stone pavers, each with names on them. They fit together so tightly it was as if it all were one stone.

Angel: "Do you know where you are?"

Me: "I have seen this place before. This is God's Garden in Heaven. I miss it here. I love it here. I can breathe here. I am young again here. My skin is supple and unscarred. My feet are beautiful. I am alive here. I love this."

Angel: "While you know my brothers, you have not met me yet. My name doesn't matter right now as all of this is about God and His Glory. This is not for the glory of angels or the reverence of saints, understand?"

Me: "Yes. These stones are beautiful. Who do they represent?"

Angel: "This is the Garden of the Memorial of Saints living on the Earth. This is the place where Heaven wars for those on Earth in prayers. This is where those who have gone before you pray for you in supplication and for your strength in God from Heaven.

"Day or night, this never closes. It is always open. All of Heaven prays for you. Since all who are here in these beautiful stones are from here, they are remembered here as citizens. All of Heaven comes to pray for those who are there where you are."

Just then, I saw a name removed on a stone and another set up.

Me: "Wait! What just happened? What was that?"

Angel: "The Lord brought them Home here and another name was inserted."

Me: "Is this different than the names on the other path that I have seen up here?"

Angel: "Yes. In your Home property next to your vineyard in the aspen grove, the path there consists of the names of those you have assisted God in bringing to His Kingdom purposes. Most of these you have never met. These are those who have been brought to God because He has filled you with Living Water and you yielded to Him. He welled up in you and poured out healings, signs, miracles and wonders.

"It is from your past, present day and many days to come. The Lord showed you the ripple effect of just one small stone in still water. He then showed you the effects of a larger stone. However, you are yet to see what Great Stone of God is soon to come. As He has shaped and honed by hand each one in unison, they are laid, each plumb, perfectly fitting together as one. Now come with me."

As we walked together in this incredible Garden of God, there were beautiful ponds and fountains. A beautiful tributary of the River of Life ran next to the engraved path. The birds of Heaven were singing. There were beautiful animals there. In one clearing, there was an entire grouping of stones together.

There were seven stones in all. Blossoming flowers formed a canopy over the stones. There was a dog there laying by the stones. The dog was licking one of the stones. When he noticed the angel, he ran over to greet him. The angel smiled and laughed.

Angel: "Okay, okay, your prayers are being answered. Don't worry."

The dog then went back and began to lick one of the stones again.

Me: "What is the dog doing over there?"

Angel: "That is the family that the dog had belonged to. He is still loyal to them. Because one of the family members is ill, he licks the stone to pray."

Me: "I had no idea that these things happened in Heaven."

Angel: "Erin, Heaven intercedes. I have an analogy for you. Let's say that your husband, sons or daughters were going off to war and you knew nothing of their station in the battle as soldiers. What would you do?"

Me: "I would go to battle in prayers and supplications. I would make declarations and pronounce victories in advance. I would not cease doing so."

Angel: "Very good. In a similar way, the power of prayer in Heaven is as it is on Earth, but without barriers for those praying here in Heaven. Now, this is a busy garden. However, for your entry here as you are of the Earth, you

cannot see those who have gone before you unless it is from a great distance as you are unable to communicate with the dead.

"Now, this garden is open day and night and never sleeps. It changes with the seasons yet is never uncomfortable. There are cries out to God here. Even pets once on Earth cry out to God for help, justice and protection. There are intercederers for all here."

Me: "This is all such a wonderful mystery! How glorious!"

Angel: "Yes. However, there is even more to this. Erin, at the break of dawn every morning, God walks here with the angels. It is powerful and wonderful."

Me: Crying. "God walks amongst the living?"

Angel: "Of course. Now come, I have something to show you."

The angel took me to a clearing by a small pond with fountains. There were benches set up there, each with an incredible view of the Valley of God. It was so beautiful and vast. There were flowers and a small meadow area with fruit trees.

I saw a stone there that was made of granite. It looked like a pillar and had N S E W engraved on it like a compass. The sides also had some beautiful verses of my favorite Scriptures. The column ended and was set in a plinth of stone. The top of the area had gold and silver.

Angel: "When the sun rises or sets, at mid-morning or even afternoon, the light is reflective in all directions from the Light of God. There are several of these in the garden and are perfectly set to reflect God's Goodness. Now, look over here…"

I looked down where he was pointing. I could see my name chiseled in the stone. I saw the names of some of my family. I also saw many names that I didn't recognize.

Me: "What is this?"

Angel: "This represents a body of warriors together as one under God. This is a beautiful place of singing and worship. Erin, one day very soon, all of this will be free from names as it will instead represent God and His Journey. It will be a wonderous Garden of the Miracles of God and His Glory.

"As you will all reside here, there will no longer be any need for your prayers. Instead, it will be remembered as a Monument of the Power of God and His Reign. Erin, on Earth as it is in Heaven. It will be a Great Garden of worship and joy, discovery and fulfillment. It will never cease to be a place of great wonder and everlasting gratitude for the citizens here."

Me: "Wow, I cannot wait."

Just then, I heard a horse behind me. I turned and it was **Jesus**. He looked into my eyes and smiled. My heart skipped a beat in excitement as I was so happy to see Him in person again. He was in the attire of The King. His Robe was purple and His Crown had spires of gold and jewels.

He dismounted His horse and came up to me. He had a beautiful smile, tan skin and eyes of blue green. Truly, I have never seen any man as handsome, in Heaven or on Earth, than **Jesus**. He was strong and mighty. Tears streamed from my eyes. The angel took the horse over to drink water from the stream.

Jesus: Smiling. "Erin, it is so good to see you."

He reached for my hand and took me over to a bench overlooking the beautiful valley.

Jesus: "Come and sit over here on My right side."

I did as He told me. I was speechless as I studied Him. I missed His physical presence. It felt so good, like nothing on Earth can come close to. He is truly our everything and nothing compares to Him.

Me: "Oh Lord, I missed seeing You in person. While I hear Your Voice, I missed seeing You in person."

Jesus: "This is why I came today. This is an important day. You needed to see Me as I am. I am King over all of the Earth."

Me: "Heaven too, Lord, right?"

Jesus: "My Father is in Heaven and He has given Me charge over the Earth. My Father God is seated on the Throne and I am His Son. I am the Living God. It is difficult to understand fully what all of this means until one day it will all come to light. Put another way, until one day it is brought forth like the dawn breaking over the horizon.

"There is so much more that you cannot see and do not have understanding of until I illuminate this through My Word. My Word is a living breathing testament to life abundant and is eternal. Those who understand this then search for this truth. The wisdom and knowledge they then gain is God-breathed by My Spirit.

"Now, I gave you the dream last night of a memorial stone with your name on it, amongst others, and you thought 'oh no, am I set to die soon?'. Am I correct?"

Me: "Yes, Lord… You are always correct. However, You then spoke to me and said 'No, Erin, come to Me. I have something to share with you.'"

Jesus: "In doing so, you sought Me with your whole heart. What you feared I would show you instead became something different. I met you here instead. I gave you a gift to remind you that you are more alive than ever. Erin, I am found by you. Now come and let Me show you what these different stones are from your dream."

He stood up and reached for my hand. He waved at the angel and the angel smiled and waved back at us. Instantly, we were at the cemetery from the beginning of this dream. This was outside the Garden of God. **Jesus** then showed me some stones that had been rejected. They were jagged and not plumbed.

Jesus: "While I tried to work with these, they were difficult to shape. They fought Me. As this was a struggle, I placed them here for now."

Me: "They are white and actually pretty cool looking. Some are marble."

Jesus: "Well, they are grooved and pitted. This makes it not easy to smooth out. They are rough. While they will one day be useful, they live at the outside of the gate for now. They are Mine. They have to be brought through some major resurfacing. This is for later. Now, look at these here…"

He pointed to some fat round boulders.

Jesus: "These are great barrier stones to prevent people from entering in at all. Many sit on these and enjoy their lunches. These are immovable boulders. They are puffed up and full of themselves. They represent the love of the world and serve Mammon. They are comfortable with their surroundings. One day, I will toss them over My shoulder and into the sea. They can then petition Me from there. Then there are these…"

He pointed to a massive pile of grey rocks. They seemed to be sedimentary. There were also some rocks with many holes, something like lava rocks.

Jesus: "The grey ones break apart and the lava rocks serve as loofas for stripping off surfaces. None of these are useful. They were never Mine. They belong here and will go into the fire one day as they are not useful to My purposes. They were only useful as stones to throw. I have condemned them to being 'judgment stones'."

Me: "I had no idea rocks served any purpose at all here. I guess I never considered them… well, until now, thanks to You."

Jesus: "Well, the Stone the builders rejected is the Capstone or Keystone. If a builder rejects the Keystone, what has he done?"

Me: "Well, a Keystone holds the archway of stones together. It is the crowning piece. If it is removed, the rest have no stability. They will fall and crash. So too will the building, or at least that wall. Now, what about the Cornerstone?"

Jesus: "This too is equally important as this is the stone between two adjacent walls and keeps them stable to the foundation. It is the largest and most sturdy of all of the stones."

Me: "By Your Word, Lord… 'See I lay a stone in Zion a tested stone, a precious cornerstone for a sure foundation, the one who trusts will never be dismayed. I will make justice the measuring line and righteousness the plumbline (**Isaiah 28:16-17**).' Lord, You are our Headstone. However, You are also the Builder of Your Church. Your Stone is beautiful, jeweled and perfect to all whose hope is in You. However, to many others, you were and are a stumbling stone of judgment."

Jesus: "Very good. You received a great lesson today on stones. Thereby you also understand that the various stones I have shown you are not useful here. In fact, of that pile over there, they are useful for throwing or skipping. They have been used as a form of pain and judgment against My people. However, I have rejected them as they were never Mine and are great for tossing."

Me: With humorous exaggeration. "Hmm, judging stones… Hmph!"

Jesus: Smiling and laughing. "Well, I can't use them to build upon. I can only use them for tearing down."

Me: "What will happen with the rest of these? Like these white ones?"

Jesus: "Well, they have some tough times ahead of them. Because they reject and fight anything beneficial, their final purpose will be a great one, just not an easy time is in store. They did not allow Me to work on them. This means they will now be subject to the world and what is to come and will be apart from Me. However, I will show them what they can be if they endure. They will then see you and these both plumbed and chiseled."

Me: "Well, Lord, I am so sorry that I fought You in the past. I was a puffed up big round stone of the world. I was one of those immovable rocks."

Jesus: "No, Erin. While you were tough at first, you were also searching and hopeful to be of use to Me. You didn't pick up judgment stones to throw or play superiority games against the broken. You didn't think yourself a jewel like a star higher than God. You did none of this. While it wasn't always easy to work on you, I saw what you would become from the beginning.

"Like a Sculptor inspired by a large rock, He sees below the surface at what shape it will become. As for the rock, he does not see below the surface. He thinks of himself as a mere stone, a stone void of use. As for the stone slab, he doesn't try to rebel against the Sculptor. He doesn't say 'I'll just throw myself on you and dash you to pieces to show my strength.' The stone slab knows that he cannot be made beautiful without Me. The stone slab then submits."

Me: Laughing. "You are funny, Lord!"

Jesus: "Well, you laugh, but how many have hearts of stone who think they are greater than God. They would certainly like nothing more than to make a slab tombstone for the children of God."

Me: "You are right, Lord. There are so many now with a heart of stone. Oh Lord, please help us! Help us to stand against all of these. Without You, we are helpless."

Jesus: "Well then, it is a relief that I am with you in this battle. Now, do not worry. I am over all things. I am the Keystone, the Capstone, the Cornerstone and the Largest Stone. Through those I have called will My Greatest Temple be established. Now, Erin, rejoice. I am here and I am with you. You are a jewel in My Crown. Rejoice for I will soon use you to leave no stone unturned."

He smiled and hugged me. I never wanted to let go of Him. It felt so good to have the Greatest Hugger hugging me. All I can say is that this is an experience worth waiting for! He is worthy of ALL of our praises!

Dream over.

628 – Give All of Your Burdens to the Lord

Received on Sunday, August 21, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

You are wonderful in majesty and glory! You are perfect in love. Your capacity to love the unlovable is beyond our abilities to comprehend. You are with us still and You are greater in us than he who is in this world. I am thankful to You, Father, for loving us beyond our human earthly selves here. There is something great that You know and understand about us because You created us.

You know what each of our stories are because You created us. When You say You have a plan for us in **Jeremiah 29:11**, we can know that it is true and can believe it. You have plans to prosper us and not to harm us, plans for hope and a future.

This made me look at the promises in Your Word in a fresh and new way. In my first days at church, they taught that prospering meant material and financial success. As for today, we have been under great spiritual attacks over the last two weeks. I have been so sad that I have been brought to my knees.

At times, I am both disappointed and disheartened. This all culminated in a type of heartache as I was cleaning up flood waters in our basement at 2:00 AM. I was already not feeling the greatest. I was dialoguing with the Lord over my situation and I was upset. I recited **Jeremiah 29:11** to the Lord.

Me: "Lord, are You mad at me? We must have a spiritual breach in the house as it can't be just the physical. I bring to You a reminder that Your plans are to prosper me and give us hope and a future."

Jesus: "Sure, on the surface and as you read this, it is true. However, perhaps revisit what I have said about the hour being very late and that I rebuke those I love. I love you."

I then went into prayer and looked over my week. Was there something I needed to repent for? I am always discovering this or that. As for this week, I really had very little interaction with anyone. I was under

attack, but I didn't engage. I purposely did not engage even when goaded. All the signs were here of an attack from every area. Still, I couldn't find any breach. As with our flooding, I knew why it was flooding and where it was coming from.

For the last two weeks, I have had a deep excruciating pain at the right-side base of my neck to shoulder and down my arm. It is impossible to write or keep it in one place before the pain is so unbearable it brings me to tears. I have been off of my technology because my head can't bend forward without severe arm pain. It has been an extremely rough time.

On Friday, we drove to a massive flea market. It was my son's 23rd birthday on Saturday and he requested that we take a road trip there. My husband and my older son were out of their element and it was overwhelming for them. There was something different about this flea market. I sensed an atmosphere of despair and desperation. It was a fulfillment of the beginning of the dreams that the Lord gave me almost nine years ago of a time ahead.

Well, here we are. There were open markets of people selling all that they had. When I spoke to a few people, they claimed they were selling the estate of their family member who had passed from Covid. It was very much a 'name your price' kind of scenario. The ratio of sketchy sellers to normal sellers was about 80 / 20 here. At a normal flea market, this ratio is usually around 30 / 70, a lot more normal.

My kids 'in the know' said that there were many fakes in the Funko-pop collectibles there. Still, my daughter found a beautiful vintage picnic basket with leather buckles and red-checkered fabric lining. She was excited. I also found something that excited me. It was a stitch sampler that was framed with the following saying…

"I said to a man who stood at the Gate of the Year, Give me a light, that I may tread safely into the unknown. And he replied, Go out into the darkness and put your hand into the hand of God, that shall be to you better than light, and safer, than the known way. From the King's Message – 25 Dec 1939"

Me: "I love this framed saying. How much?"

Woman: "$12. Almost all you see here is from my deceased uncle's estate. He died of Covid recently."

Me: "Sure. Done." Even though it was a hot day, a refreshing cool breeze then passed through her booth. "Whoa, you have the best booth and a miraculous cool breeze."

Woman: "God's favor is upon us here."

Me: "Yes, definitely it is."

As I walked away, I realized that this woman's booth was the only booth where I had felt God's presence. Later on, as we drove away from the flea market, I decided to do a little study on the meaning of 'Prosper'.

"The meaning of Prosper – deeper than material. Flourish physically. Grow strong and healthy. Being successful. The Greek meaning means 'to help on the road' or 'succeed in reaching'."

Interestingly, this was from an article from the Tri-Cities Herald where I used to live in Washington State during my 'desert period'. When I reflected on the King's Message, specifically the part of the Gate of the Year, I dialogue with the Lord again.

Me: "Lord, are we at the Gate of the Year of our Lord?"

Jesus: "Erin, the hour is very late!"

He said this with emphasis on the words 'very late'! This made me feel that 'The King's Message' was written for us and for this very time we are now in. This fit in with the dream I had last night…

Sub-Dream 1 "Turning Back towards the Battles" begins…

I approached a gate of iron. The gate was caked with oil and sludge. Next to this dirty gate was a beautiful gate right on my path. It was nighttime. There was no moon. There were only stars to illuminate my path. I could hear distant thunder approaching. I suddenly realized that it wasn't thunder. Instead, it was a battle or war approaching. I knew the beautiful gate had been put there by the Lord for my escape.

Me: "Oh Lord, please open this beautiful gate. I want to leave this place and move onward."

As the hours passed and I had sat there in darkness, it became lighter as dawn approached. I then prayed again.

Me: "Oh Lord, thank You for the break of morning!"

I now heard birds instead of the sounds of raging battles. The sun then broke over the horizon. The distant hills were now illuminated in sunlight. Just as the terrain lit up, I heard the distinct sound of a lock turning. The beautiful gate was now open to me. While I bolted toward the gate at first, I suddenly stopped short of stepping through. While I was so excited to leave the place I was in, I began to cry.

Me: "Oh Lord, my heart is breaking for those behind me in the battle. I cannot step through. Oh Father, here I am, at the Gate of Heaven. While I long to be inside these Gates in the beautiful Land You prepared for us, I just can't, in my heart, do this. Will You please prosper me here on Earth so that I might continue the good fight? I want to help You help the lost."

I backed up and closed the beautiful Gate. I had made my decision.

Me: "Be with me, Lord. Fill me with Your strength. Heal me for Your Glory. I pray for this in Your Name, in **Jesus**' Mighty Name, Amen."

I turned and began to run back toward the sound of the battle. As I ran, I felt strong and healed. I knew that He would use me in a mighty way. I no longer had any fear.

Sub-Dream 1 over…

I then decided to write out a poem that was written in 1908 as part of a collection titled 'The Desert'!

"God knows

And I said to the man who stood at the Gate of the Year, give me a light that I may tread safely into the unknown. And he replied: Go out into the darkness and put your hand into the Hand of God that shall be to you better than light and safer than a known way. So I went forth and finding the Hand of God, trod gladly into the night. And He led me towards the hills and the breaking day in the lone east.

So, heart be still

What need our little life, our human life, to know if God has comprehension? In all the dizzy strife of things both high and low. God hides His intentions. God knows His Will is best. The stretch of years which wind ahead, so dim to our imperfect vision, are clear to God! Our fears are premature; In Him, all time has full provision.

Then Rest

Until God moves to lift the veil from our impatient eyes, when, as the sweeter features of life's stern face we hail, fair beyond all surmise, God's thought around His creatures, our mind shall fill."

Me: "Oh Father, let this be the Gate of the Year of Your Favor upon the nations. Please let it be the Year of Your Favor (**Isaiah 61:1-3**). Father, please let this be the Great Year of Liberation. Open the floodgates from Heaven. Let the horns sound from the mountain tops. Lord, bring in Your liberty!"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Remember that I rebuke those I love so you quickly turn from your course. Stop and come to Me. I do this with those I love when your path needs correction, understand? Now, when I say that the hour is very late, what is it that I am saying?"

Me: "Well, the hour is growing much closer than it was before."

Jesus: "Yes. Those I have called for My service needs to be ready for what is very soon to come."

Me: "How do we ready ourselves?"

Jesus: "Years ago, when your accident occurred, you had all the correct insurance papers and coverage. At the first level, it appeared you had more than enough. However, after the accident and upon further review, key disclaimers to your policy that diminished your ability to make your claim were discovered. You then felt betrayed by the system, a system that was supposed to be there to protect you."

Me: "Yes, Lord. It was heartbreaking. This set up years of battles. In the end, I received very little. I then went bankrupt."

Jesus: "Well, I have given you a New Contract. This Contract has no 'fine print'. It is fully open and the writing is clear. These are the plans I have for you. I signed them and sealed them with My Signet Ring. It was approved by Me. However, what did I therefore require from you?"

Me: "To obey Your Commandments and love You with my whole heart, soul and strength."

Jesus: "Have you done this?"

Me: "I thought I had been. Lord, I have been afraid. I have worried about various events that never have come to be."

Jesus: "Okay, so let Me explain this. To love Me with your whole heart means that, no matter what comes, no matter what threat, no matter what imagination, if God is with you, then who is against you? If I am your King, your Groom, and you are My Bride, then won't I stop anything from coming against you? Does this not mean any threat and by any means?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. I am so sorry. I am so, so sorry. My fear is so great. I worry about my upcoming trial, over provision, over my children and over looming health issues. It has been so long and I am tired. I am weary and my heart breaks. I pray and things don't happen as I expect. I scramble to meet my 6:00 PM Shabbat and I seem to fail every time. I am almost always late."

Jesus: "Oh Erin, Shabbat rest is to be joyful. It is not a punishing stone. It is to be restful and relaxing. I am not the God of punishment. Erin, I don't sit here with a clipboard marking down failures. I don't shake My head and say 'oops, there goes another blessing'. You think wrongly of Me. This is a heart issue. On the day of rest, you are to rest and not work.

"You are to spend this time in joy and thanksgiving, not in exhaustion and regret. You spend the first few hours saying 'oh, I should have done this or I need to do this'. It is the same for the last few hours. You think 'okay, so I need to do this or that by 6:00pm'. Do you see how this is not helpful?

"Now, when you don't rest properly, then your next few days are filled with pain and unrest. This is because you did not rest fully for the allotted time. This is the battle you rage, Erin. Your healing starts here with Me at the Gates. I have your hand… now, turn and hold Mine. Erin, you can do this."

Me: "I thought I had been resting, Lord. I am sorry. You are speaking the truth. I do this."

Jesus: "Well, Erin, how about we start fresh? I have prepared you. Your heart is ready. However, when you are worried about various things that are not in your control, you are not fully trusting in Me. Trust Me. I am here. I am with you. The world brings troubles. However, you are to take heart as I have overcome the world.

"Erin, do not be afraid. The enemy looks for breeches in your walls so he can flood you with all of the bad fruits. However, I am the King, your Groom, who brings you good fruit. Remember that My yolk is easy and My burden is light. Can you give Me your cares, your worries and your struggles? I promise to make this light and your shoulder will not hurt."

Me: "Oh yes, please, Lord. My arm hurts terribly."

Jesus: "Well then, let Me take your cares."

Me: "I will. I love You, Lord. Thank You for Your Grace and Your Love. Thank You for Your 'not always' gentle rebukes. Will You heal our walls from the flooding too?"

Jesus: "Yes, I will provide all you need. I am with you. I love you. I am over you, your family and your house. I am over your friends, their families and their houses. I am with you. Now, look at the Year of the Lord's Favor through a different lens. Remember, eyes wide-open and with clear vision. You are My servants and My Spirit is upon you:

- You will bring Good News to the poor.

- You will bind up the broken-hearted.
- You will proclaim liberty to the captives.
- You will open the prison cells to those who are bound.
- You will proclaim the Year of My Favor and the Day of Vengeance.
- You will comfort all who mourn.
- You will turn headdresses of ashes into beautiful headdresses of joy.
- You will provide the oil of gladness.
- You will provide the garment of praise.

"You will do this, not in your power, but in Mine. This is a very good time, Erin. Rejoice as I am with you, now and forever."

Dream over.

629 – David vs Goliath

Received on Thursday, August 25, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for reminding me that You are above all things. I am thankful that You are above all things as here, on the surface, usually straightforward level things are even growing horribly dark. How can we rise above the battlefield while in the midst of an epic battle? The war is raging and enemy troops are coming in at us from all sides. The carnage to us will be epic as we are unable to stand against the enemy and his schemes.

There are many enemies now and my body grows weak. My mind breaks just from the looming threats we all now see. This battle raged all this week as illness and troubles fell upon us. These things are mild compared to what the landscape will soon look like. Lord, I pray that we are on the cusp of the Greatest Move of God the world has ever seen. This will be such a blessing given our current state of wave after wave of troubles coming to Your people.

Me: "We are helpless without You. In my prayers yesterday, I asked You for a miracle above all miracles. I asked for something too wonderful for any of us. I asked this for our household and our Nest families and households."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here. Do not be afraid.

"I am above this valley. I am above the battles that rage. I am over it all and I see.

"However, I don't just sit back and watch from a distance in disbelief. I am active instead. Since I am with you, who then can come against you with any success?

"When David faced Goliath, he was small. He had no armor. He only had a sling and a stone and his tiny weapon.

“As for Goliath, this giant was threatening. He terrified all of those who stood against him.

“Remember that there were two hills and a valley in this story. On one hill were the Philistines and on the other hill were the Israelites. Goliath was large. He had armor of bronze and a massive javelin and shield. He came out and harassed the army of Israel for forty days. They were terrified of this giant.

“While I could have used Saul or any other fighting man to slay the giant, I instead called on David, a youth, to stand against him. I welled up in David and granted him courage.

“While David had courage, the rest of the army was in fear of Goliath and his taunting threats. David then boldly asked what the wage would be for taking down the giant. He asked Saul about this while in front of those that were serving Saul.

“While they had strategies to take down this giant, there was still too much fear amongst them to move forward with any of them. This is why they were so annoyed when David, a ‘grunt’ bringing them supplies, asked about the wage associated with taking down Goliath.

“Erin, do you understand where I am going with this? The fighting men were discouraged as this threat loomed large.

“The giant continued to be there front and center, reminding the fighting men that they were afraid. Now this young shepherd was there wanting to take Goliath on, using emboldened actions and great words of faith.

“They were jealous that David continued to be focused on God and on the prize despite the threats of the giant. David then made a case to go before Goliath in an unusual way. He chose not to wear any armor.

“The armor would have been too cumbersome. In reality, any armor or additional weapons would have hindered David from what he was called to do… The Impossible!

“He walked to the stream and selected five good stones. He then placed the stones in his pouch. With only his sling in his hand, he came before Goliath. David then surrendered his whole heart to Me in this moment. He put his complete trust in Me.

“My Voice welled up in David and he spoke boldly and with authority against the cursed lips of the giant. David then boldly stated to Goliath and all those who witnessed this that he was about to eliminate this threat.

"He then took the first stone and slung it at Goliath's head. This was all he needed and it was fatal. The giant fell face forward on the ground.

"He appeared to be worshiping his false gods. In reality, he was now bowing 'by stone' to the one true God of Israel. Goliath's death then caused the Philistines to run.

"However, the Israelites pursued them and defeated them. After this day, David agreed to serve King Saul in his house. He would later become king. Erin, you know this story from a few thousand years ago, yet here you are.

"Right now, a giant has presented himself. From the mountain, he dwells and calls out to you from the valley he has crossed into. While he only represents a threat, he would love to destroy you.

"Now, you have faced giants before and have overcome them. Why?

"Because of what you have done? No! It is because I am God over all things. I go before you in these battles.

"Now, it is difficult to dream and to write what I call you to write. Some of your dreams speak of times that seemed once far away. There had been no need to worry as there was no sign close to what you were shown. However, now this is different.

"You now see the battles and the pending war. They are now here. You fear for your children and for your Nest friends. You wonder about your future in this world.

"You then ask Me if I am seeing all of this. You question where I am in all of this.

"Well, Erin, here I am. I am here.

"The enemy has lofty plans. They are building ramparts upon your city walls. They are destroying by dismantling all you have come to look forward to, all you have worked for. They have built up great armies to come against the weak and the infirm.

"They have come to rob, steal and destroy God's people and pillage the land. This is what the enemy does to prepare the land. He creates despair. He diminishes. He disheartens.

"He makes destitute those who have hope. He redistributes according to his evil plans. He is loyal only to his evil. He is wicked in all of his schemes."

Me: "Lord, please stop this. Please!"

Jesus: "As soon as My Father in Heaven calls upon the angels to sound the horns, there will be nothing that can stand against the plans of God.

"Heaven will be visible upon the Earth. All Goliaths will fall. God will then gather His people in great numbers and heal their brokenness."

Me: "Lord, please help us in these valleys. I need Your help. I need Your help today, not tomorrow. I need Your help today. I stand on Your promises. My pleas are for Your help. Stopping all of this evil will truly take an act of God We need You."

Jesus: "I will send an army of angels. I am with you."

Me: "Lord, I am terrified and so sad about all the warfare coming at us right now. I am exhausted and in so much pain. My sleep is broken and nothing is going right. I am not sure what to do about anything. I am worried."

Jesus: "Erin, everything you have, I have given to you. Your heart is generous and you give to others. Will I not then also provide for you a defense against the schemes of the enemy?

"No matter who you are and the little means a person makes, there is a vast army of evil coming to destroy the land of your birth. They hate you and your children. However, more importantly, they hate the living God over all of the Earth.

"I am very capable of helping those I love. You have served Me faithfully. While I reward those who serve Me on Earth and in Heaven, it is not always in the ways you think. However, it is always in great ways.

"Now, you are familiar with the accuser. He shouts out insults to try to engage you from faraway places. However, do not go out. Stay where you are until I move in you.

"I will rise up in your house and heal it. You will be changed. The enemy has been kept from you because I have not used you in full capacity yet. However, I soon will.

"Now, don't take this Word to mean you should not prepare your house. I desire you to continue on your course.

"I require only that you continue to come to Me in all matters. I will take care of you. Erin, you are Mine. I will take care of you and your children. I will take care of your Nest friends. I will remove any threats.

"Do not worry, Erin. Pray together with your husband and I will grant you the desires of your heart. I love you."

Me: "I love You, **Jesus**. You have my heart. All of me is Yours. Your Will be done in my life."

Jesus: "My promises are true, Erin.

"Do not fear threats.

"Do not run from them.

"Face these and do not be afraid. They will come to nothing as I go before you."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-630/

630 – God Triumphs Over Evil

Received on Sunday, August 28, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Who is like You? What god is greater than You, Father? You see all things. Who has made today in light of eternity? Who has fashioned all events just to prepare the land for the coming of our Lord, **Jesus**? No one is like You, Father, from the beginning to the end. You love Your people. You created us. You know all things. You see it all. You know the plans of our enemies.

Your Word is against those who dare come against those You love. Father, You are our Strong Tower, our Mighty Fortress. The righteous run into it and they are saved from the wicked. Father, our churches are not free as they once were. The shepherds have begun to turn on their flocks. Many are unaware of the deception because they refuse to see it.

Many of today's 'shepherds' now preach from a pulpit of fear in order to avoid the world's rebuke. This fear means they only feed the sheep a half portion of good food. The rest is merely a show. Many churches even offer Yoga classes and endorse foreign medical practices based on worshiping foreign gods. They do this to appease their audience and keep them in attendance.

In contrast, the true prophets of God are being silenced and canceled. They are being labeled as hateful for preaching the truth. The churches instead are looking to diviners who are liars. They trade holy visions and dreams for contrary or empty visions and dreams. You led me to **Zechariah 10:2-3**. I had never looked at this closely until now. I can now see what You are getting at.

In **Zechariah 10:2**, You outline the problem: "For the household gods utter nonsense and diviners see lies; they tell false dreams and give empty consolation; therefore the people wander like sheep; they are afflicted for lack of a shepherd."

In **Zechariah 10:3**, You then vent Your anger: "My anger is hot against the shepherds and I will punish the leaders; for the Lord of Hosts cares for His

flock, the house of Judah, and I will make them like a majestic steed in battle!"

While not all churches have forgotten God and His Commandments, many have. These lost churches teach only those laws that do not contradict or threaten the New World Order they now cater to. They preach in fear. The churches are turning to serve the world instead of feeding the sheep.

On a lighter side, my friend recently sent me a photo of sheep grazing in a pasture while she was on her walk. It was beautiful and I saved the photo. I had two dreams last night…

Sub-Dream 1 "Rejecting an Evil Offer for a Farm" begins…

I was looking over a farmer's beautiful property. He had acres upon acres of beautiful green pastures. He had a massive flock of sheep that he used for woolen mills and garments. The farmer had grown quite fond of many of the sheep. He cared and fed them well. He protected them from the elements and predators. His children grew up around the sheep and were also fond of them. They had even given some of them names.

After a number of years of peace, the farmer had now come upon difficult times. He was now older in years and his children had left for their own lives. They still visited, but not enough to look after the farm's needs. One day, the farmer looked over the property. He took into account the crops, the pastures and his beautiful flock of sheep.

Farmer: Deep in thought. "It seems like I did this all for nothing. For what cause? My wife passed years ago and my children have no interest in keeping the flock. Perhaps it is time that I should retire."

He then prayed over his flock. He delighted in spending time with them. That evening, he delivered a lamb from its mother. He wondered if this might be the last one he sees born on this Earth. While the farmer went to bed tired, he still had joy upon his heart. As he laid upon his pillow, tears streamed down his cheeks. He was lonely.

When he fell asleep that night, the Lord met him and carried him Home. God was well-pleased with this farmer who cared for his flock and loved them. The children of the farmer were then notified that their father had died in his sleep. The family mourned and all came to the family farm immediately.

While the children were there, a man approached them. He was interested in acquiring the farm. This foreigner gave them a generous offer for the farm, more than they could ever imagine. To the two sons and two daughters, each with children of their own, the offer was very tempting.

Foreigner: "I would like to go out and look at the sheep more closely."

One of the sons: "Go ahead. Let us know if you have any questions."

While the foreigner was out there looking over the sheep, he did not notice two of the grandchildren playing with the newborn lamb. The two kids could hear the man talking on the phone to another foreigner. They couldn't believe what they were hearing.

Foreigner: "Yes, I plan to slaughter the lambs and sheep and abandon the land. I want to destroy all of it."

Greatly disturbed by what they had heard, the grandchildren ran to tell the parents what they had heard. The farmer's children, still grieving their great loss and in mourning, became angry and chased the wicked foreigner off their property. Later that day, they made a pact together. They would rise up in the strength of God, under His lead and by His purposes, and they would watch over their father's flock.

They then divided up the land into four equal portions, one for each of them. They then each built a family house on each corner. God then blessed them there. They cared for the land and, in turn, they had plenty. God granted them great provision. He also multiplied their flocks and made their pastures holy.

Sub-Dream 1 over.

Sub-Dream 2 "Evil plans for our children

and the next election" begins…

There was an even greater division in the USA. A massive dividing line was drawn. While one side was very wicked, the other side was good. The wicked side sent invading armies against the good side. The wicked side hoped to flood the good side with so much evil that there would no longer be any good left.

I then saw the Mississippi River flooded. The waters reached 40 feet and spread out to the east and west for miles. God's favor had been removed as invading armies came from the southern borders disguised as workers. Many of these 'workers' were actually soldiers for the wicked. These soldiers were then called by the government to destroy the status quo and destroy all that is good. Their purpose was also to invoke fear.

Another evil army was then sent in behind these wicked soldiers to punish and destroy anything left. They took the innocents' wealth and locked anyone unable to pay penalties and interest into workcamps. There were mass casualties planned, as well as imprisonment, to ensure that evil

reigned there forever. I then saw something terrifying. It was a black creature; half rooster and half goat.

The one side of evil was preparing to present this creature as the head of the nations. While I only saw it in dim light, what I could make out was both large and terrifying. I suddenly realized that I was not being harassed by these evil armies because I was pretending to be a worker for their side of evil. While a great election was about to occur, the election had already been determined for evil. While it was presented and hyped up as a fair election, it was anything but fair.

I was now in an elementary school classroom with several evil people who hated children. We were all handed a box of white folding packages of gum.

Evil woman: "You are to hand these packages of gum to the children. One package for each child. What child won't take a piece of gum? Then you wait."

Me: "What does this gum do?"

Evil woman: "It is really none of your business. You are to shut up and do what you are told. This is all for the greater good of the people."

I couldn't take it anymore.I prayed to the Lord to help me. He instructed me to walk out, so I did. After I turned down the road, the entire building, brick upon brick, collapsed upon these evil people. Since school was not yet in session, no children were in the building.

As I continued to walk, I saw voting places. I saw evil men attacking people waiting to cast their vote. They were trying to make the voters afraid. I saw massive fraud. Armies upon armies of evil were canceling all opposing votes. These opposing voters were then placed on lists and their names were made public.

Sub-Dream 2 over.

Me: "Father, this dream was deeply disturbing. Please stop the plans of the wicked against the beautiful land. Our nation is being dismantled and now at such a rapid rate. Oh Lord, will You please stop their plans?"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Here I am. I know the plans of the wicked against the righteous. I know. The land is not being divided by land, wealth or usefulness. No, the land is instead being divided based on

their hearts. The division is between those who expand on an evil foundation vs those who bless others and keep their ways upright.

"However, it is written that, whoever desires to love life and see good days, then let him keep his tongue from evil and his lips from speaking deceit. He must turn from evil and do good. Let him seek peace and pursue it. My favor is upon the righteous. I hear their prayers. I send angel armies of Heaven to guard them where they step. I am against those who do evil.

"So, Erin, with this in mind, why are you still afraid?"

Me: "While I am still afraid, I am not nearly as afraid as I used to be. This is because I have tried to remain contrite concerning my heart and focused on You, my Lord. I love You and I try to avoid anything that would be displeasing to You."

Jesus: "This is good. Now, I rebuke those I love so you lack no good thing. It is good to remain in Me as I remain in you. Your heart's desire is to do good all of the days of your life. Your focus is on Me. I point out things that are contrary and you quickly make amends. This is sound instruction. This is a relationship with Me that is fruitful. I don't hide in silence while you make errors. You self-correct then come to Me."

Me: "You now stop me immediately. You call out immediately before I even act. You instruct me, Lord, and I am so thankful."

Jesus: "Now, let us revisit your fear again."

Me: "Lord, I want to be in Your number. I love You. One of the most important books in Your Word is a short one. It is truly amazing. You led me here. Jude!"

Jesus: "Yes, I did. This is because you have fear that these dreams and revelations I have given you are because somehow you are not of sound mind. Well, Erin, I am here and I am with you. You have experienced troubles and trials of many kinds. You have walked through the shadow of the valley of death. You have been abased. You have lost your ability to work in your trade.

"In all of this, you have never lied or blasphemed against My Name. You continue to write what I instruct you to write. Some of these you have no knowledge of at all. On faith, you have continued, not knowing where I will take you next. Instead of fear, you instead come to Me in excitement and childlike wonder. I delight in you, Erin. I delight in My Sheep, My Flock, who trusts in Me. Nothing comes against My Sheep, the Shepherd's Flock, with any success."

Me: "Lord, You speak of those who are amongst us, those who even sit in the pews of our churches. These are people who blaspheme all things they don't understand. They say things with their mouths that they don't even understand. There is so much to unpack in Jude, particularly the following…

Jude 12-13: "These are hidden reefs at your love feasts, as they feast with you without fear, shepherds feeding themselves; waterless clouds, swept along by winds; fruitless trees in late autumn, twice dead, uprooted; wild waves of the sea, casting up the foam of their own shame; wandering stars, for whom the gloom of utter darkness has been reserved forever."

"Lord, what does this mean?"

Jesus: "You are not in this number. You are instead My Bride in Gold of Ophir. Do not read this Scripture in part, but in full. What does the next chapter reveal? The summary is very clear that you are not amongst these. I have never heard you speak casually about Heaven or things of God and the angels of Heaven. You remain in awe at the works and wonders of God, My Father, and His Court.

"You never claimed to see His face or, as some have said, to sit upon His Throne or even His lap. Even if this was possible to do, one would not be able to live to tell about it. You have come as I have called you. I have even called you to be a toddler. You then ran into My arms as I am the Son of God. He has called Me to save and shepherd you. He has called Me to instruct you in the ways you should go.

"It is by My hand that I have shown you great mysteries in Heaven. I have unveiled all that you are permitted to see for My Kingdom Purposes. I do this as a Groom who longs to show His Bride all that He has done for her from the beginning. Erin, I am faithful. I am with you. It is written that even before they call, I will answer (**Isaiah 65:24**). It is written that I will show them unsearchable things (**Jeremiah 33:3**).

"Now, waterless clouds do not bring rain. Remember to focus on Me. Remember that it is written that I can do a 'new thing'. If I do, then you know it is from Me as it will not contradict My Words. Anyone who tries to divide My House or claims My Words are not true, they are liars. No one can claim to have ways higher than Mine as My ways are always the highest.

"There have been witnesses who scribed My Words and these writings were God-breathed by the Spirit of the Living God. This is why these are called the Gospel Accounts of My Ministry and the events surrounding these. It is amazing to Me how those who were not actually there can speak with great authority about Me. While this can and does happen, it only happens if

I am truly with them. However, here is a clue about those I am not with… I would never contradict Myself.

"Now, this is a great gauge and a measure of truth. Time has not removed the Commandments. The enemy has tried to confuse them. However, remember that I see. There will soon come a Great Day, but a terrible one to many."

Me: "Lord, thank You for this clarity."

Jesus: "Remember that none of this is a surprise to Me. Now, have you ever experienced a surprise, a blessing to your soul, something that brings you thankfulness to God for such a gift?"

Me: "Yes. I think You are referring to the photo of the sheep my friend sent me. My dog Zoey delights me too. I love watching my daughter worship without fear of being watched. I delight in the birds feeding in the yard. The list of lovely things that bring me thankfulness to You is very long."

Jesus: "Then you understand how upset you become when something comes against the innocent and the pure with such hate and pure evil."

Me: "Yes, Lord. It is horrible. This is so disheartening."

Jesus: "It is the same with Me as I see all things done in secret, both good and evil. There will be a day very soon in which evil will run to escape but will not find shelter from God and His Army. I will not stand for this as My patience for this is waning."

Me: "How about the fall feasts in September and October? How about even sooner… August even? The King is in the field during the month of Elul! These all look ripe for some miracles from You. Lord, will You not help us? All these young people want to believe in You. They want to! Please well up in Your people. Let this Harvest Season be the greatest the world has ever seen.

"While there is a 'once in a 1200-year' drought going on in the USA right now, no one is talking about it. There are so many other signs of Your Wrath. Lord, please turn and heal the land. Please save Your people. Please heal the lost. Please save the lost too. Please!"

Jesus: "I have a Great Plan, Erin. Great evil has come upon the nations. I see. You are to pray when You see My Great Move. All will change and quickly. I am here. Rejoice, Erin, for I am with you."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-631/

631 – Five Previously Unreleased Sub-Dreams

Received on Sunday, September 4, 2022

Note from Erin's husband: Erin is still sick and will not be having a new dream today. I subsequently discussed perhaps releasing some previously unreleased Sub-Dreams, and we both agreed, after prayer, that this was a good time to do so. Here it goes:

The Following Sub-Dream happened either in later 2011 or early 2012:

Sub-Dream 1 "French School & the Boys Healing" begins…

I was taking my boys to enroll them in a school. I was signing them up for French Class and they were both excited. The teacher enrolled them and my boys went up to hug her. Their hearts were pure and innocent toward her. She was very 'put off' and became upset. I followed her to explain that my boys were special and acted socially awkward.

I was meek and kind to her. She became angry and said that her class had no room for the boys. She and a teacher's aide began to openly mock me and my boys. She told me she had 44 other students that were better equipped for her class and she had no intentions of having children like mine near her. Out of anger, I knocked a photo of her on to the floor. It shattered and glass was now everywhere.

Then an overwhelming glory and authority came through me and spoke. It was the Voice of God and this is what He said through me…

"Within the next year and a half, you will lose everything you have. You will look for help and will not find it. You will be taken to the dredges (I don't even use this word) and you will lose everything. You will remember back to this day. You will beg for mercy, but there will be no one to hear you."

It was so powerful that the teacher turned white as a ghost. I turned and walked the other direction and realized that what came out of my mouth was a message from the Lord. I was instructed by the Holy Spirit to not look back. I asked God to take back the prophetic curse and He said, "No, it is already spoken it cannot be reversed."

My sons followed me. My youngest son, aged 12 in the dream, but really at an 8-year-olds level, said, "Mom, can we still take the class?" I

chuckled in my dream and told them that they did not need what they had to teach. I then woke up.

Sub-Dream 1 over…

The Following Three Sub-Dreams happened around July 2012:

Sub-Dream 2 "Angels blowing Horns before a Mighty Flood" begins…

In a dream I had recently, I watched a massive city in a valley with cliffs surrounding it. People were celebrating when suddenly these large angels began to blow Shofars, or ram's horns. The music got louder and a large dam at the edge of the city broke with golden water flooding the city. As frightening as it was, there was a great celebration.

I should also mention that there were seven cliffs and the angels each had a separate cliff. In the city, people were trading, buying and selling. It was sunny and warm and it occurred around right before noon or late morning from the position of the sun. The sound of screams and water breaking was deafening.

Sub-Dream 2 over…

Sub-Dream 3 "San Francisco Devastated" begins…

I was in third person after San Francisco was hit by a nuclear bomb and there were only a few survivors. I was shown a room in a building that was still standing that had two elderly Jewish women. They were talking while one was painting a landscape using the only color she had, which was the blue in Israel's flag. There were dead rats everywhere, but little mice alive and running. The painting was a blue landscape. I keep wondering about San Francisco as a target.

Sub-Dream 3 over…

Sub-Dream 4 "Recurring Dream of the Pacific Northwest being burned up" begins…

Note that Erin was still living in the Tri-Cities when she wrote the following dream down…

The Pacific Northwest where I live was completely burned up. The trees were like toothpicks and all of the green landscape was gone. Buildings were hollow and blackened. One building in my dream, in the very city I now live in (coincidently one of the only cities I told everyone I would never live in, but now here I am), people were wearing charred and dirty clothing, walking single file into this building with some type of provision. The buildings here that now surround that one did not even exist in the

dream. It was so frightening to me that it changed many of my outlooks at the time.

Sub-Dream 4 over…

The Following Sub-Dream happened on June 14, 2013:

Sub-Dream 5 "Countdown Clock…31, 30, 29" begins…

I was walking down a hill on a path near an apartment complex. It was daylight. I was walking my middle son down the path somewhere to drop him off. I said goodbye and embraced him. We were laughing.

I began to walk back. Suddenly the sky grew ominous. Then the lights went out all over. I knew that my one son was now safe, but I needed to get back to our home on the hill. The path became light tan dirt and it became something I barely recognized. I heard something in the darkness like drilling. I looked over and there was something grinding as in stirring-up the landscape.

I realized it was devouring the landscape. As I tried to run past it, the dirt was flying into my eyes and I was inhaling it and could no longer breathe. I believed that this entity was coming to change the path because I could no longer see the way home.

In the sky, I saw a Digital Electric Countdown Clock. It read 31. Then As I stood there, it began to count down backwards. I woke up out of my sleep panicked when the clock hit 29! his thing knew I was there and I believe it had intended to stop me.

Sub-Dream 5 over…

Dream over…

632 – Our Sorrows will turn into Great Joy

Finished on Sunday, September 11, 2022

Received on Friday, September 9, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

I must speak before You all that is on my heart. I pray that You do not forget me, Father. There is a profound and very deep grief in my heart. It is guttural and goes to the very bones and sinew of my being. At 10:00pm on Wednesday evening, August 31, 2022, my illness began. The entire household then became sick. My husband and my kids have been recovering, but I still struggle with dizziness and shortness of breath.

It has been a battle as my body fought back and forth trying to bring my fever down. It feels odd to say, but I have been trying to stay warm during a heatwave. I am also making sure that I stay hydrated. I have a hard time thinking of another time when I have been so down with an illness. I even had a breakdown of sorts in front of my children. They seemed quite concerned and for good reason.

With the news of Queen Elizabeth's passing yesterday, I have been so profoundly sad. There has never been a more prominent sign for me than her passing. I truly feel that this is a great sign for the beginning of something Earth-shattering. When I found out she was sick, I just knew she would die that same day. I was sad to see one of the last leaders who stood for **Jesus**, truth and righteousness leave this world.

I know there is a wonderful celebration in Heaven today and even a Corgi parade in honor of her. Father, I am thankful that You sent a sign of a double rainbow at the time of her death. I just never expected to be so affected by her death. It is just that I now know for sure that this is 'The Beginning'. I wish I could sound more optimistic right now, but any effort at all to do so is exhausting to me right now.

I feel as if I have been physically at war. On Tuesday, September 6, 2022, I had to testify before the Board of Appeals judge for my injury to be reconsidered. We were told we would likely not have a decision from the

judge until sometime in 2023. How horrible. This was a difficult process to go through in the middle of an illness. The stress was exhausting.

Father, please have mercy on me. Please heal my house and allow me to be healed and strengthened. I am truly mourning as I watch. It is like I am experiencing a way of being come to an end. What is here in this world waiting for all of the good to be removed is truly horrifying. Father, please strengthen us! My dream last night was very interesting…

Sub-Dream 1 "An English Woman, Her Dog and a Bright Light" begins…

I was in an area out west. It was the Pacific Northwest, where the Canadian Rockies meets an area like Central Oregon. There was clear-cutting being done on a few mountain ranges surrounding a valley containing a resort town. I needed to find a place to stay with my family.

However, something had caused a sudden rush to book up vacation rentals, homes and motels. As quickly as I would arrive at a place, it would quickly book up before it finally came to my place in the line. I was getting tired. I stopped for gas and asked the attendant for his opinion…

Me: "Do you know anywhere I can find a place to stay?"

Man: "You can try the Jenga Place."

Me: "Did you say 'Jenga'?"

Man: "Yes. It is a small replica of the Jenga Tower. You could also try heading up the hill."

Since the town was so crowded, I decided to head up the mountain. Since the road had just been cut, it was very gravelly. I decided to drive extra slowly. As I drove slowly, a young woman with a walking stick was walking with her dog. I pulled up next to her. She had a face completely full of joy. Even her dog had a radiant smile. I pulled up next to her and rolled down my window.

Me: "Pardon me, but do you know where I can find lodging?"

Her face glowed and she spoke in an English accent.

Woman: "Everything you need now is straight ahead and around the bend."

Me: "Thank you."

She and her dog seemed so familiar to me. I wanted to wave at her when I saw her in my rearview mirror, but she was no longer there. I stopped the car and got out.

Me: "Hello? Hello? Where are you?"

She was gone! I decided to continue drive straight up the hill just as she had instructed me. When I turned the bend, also as instructed by her, I became curious about what she meant by 'everything I would need' would be around the bend. As I rounded the bend, I saw a stunning light. It was a bright clean light. It was a light even brighter than the sun! This Light took my breath away, but only in the best of ways!

Sub-Dream 1 over…

Me: "Father, was that Queen Elizabeth in my dream?"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "I'm here, Erin. Here I am. I am with you. I have been here all along even when you believe I left you. I did not."

Me: Crying. "To date in my whole life, I can't remember a more helpless feeling. There is nothing I can do to stop what is coming. No one can stop this but You, but I know You won't as You created all of this for Your purposes. It will unfold as You see fit and no one can stop it. For this, I am glad… and even in my sorrow."

Jesus: "I am here. Do not worry. I delight in you, Erin. Your heart remains childlike and fixed on Me and the business of Heaven. You have not wavered. However, as time has continued, you have questioned your place. I did not change this. My promises remain true. I remain true. I am the same God who is with you in the storms. However, I am not just with you, I am also with all of those that I love and who remain in Me. I am sorry you felt no comfort this last week. I know you were upset with Me."

Me: "No, Lord. I thought You had forsaken me. I was just so, so sad."

Jesus: "Erin, I am with you always. You have been weathering a great storm and troubles have come to your home. However, I promised I would be with you and I have kept My promises. I didn't abandon you nor did I abandon your children."

Me: "But why let illness come at all, especially now and to such a great degree?"

Jesus: "What better time is there? I never said that illness would never come near your house. However, I did say that I would be there to deliver you through this. By experiencing this, you learned the seriousness of what

many have had to endure at the hands of evil. I will now turn and heal you with great strength."

Me: "I just thought we had managed to get through all this with very little illness. While this is our third bout of it, I have been hit the hardest and I am still not finished with it. I have been so deeply depressed, Lord. I missed my brain tumor appointment. I missed my stepdaughter's 'last' first day of school. It has been so beautiful outside and I can't enjoy it. Now, what was my dream about? Who was the English woman in my dream?"

Jesus: "Erin, you are feeling sorry for yourself. While you have not been sick quite like this before, you are now finished with this illness. I will strengthen you."

Me: "Lord, more than this though, I have been severely sad. I have had sorrow unlike anything I have ever experienced. Something is off in my Spirit and I need Your help."

Jesus: "I gave you another dream. Do you remember it?"

Me: "Yes…

Sub-Dream 2 "Velvet Rain Boots" begins…

I was shopping for new shoes. In specific, I was shopping for velvet rain boots. In this dream, I fully realized that velvet and rain together made no sense. Earlier that day, I had gone to feed the animals, but my rubber boots were covered in a massive spider web. I found the spider and it was large. When I found all of this, I no longer wanted my normal rubber boots. I instead wanted velvet rain boots.

Sub-Dream 2 over…

Jesus: "Shopping for shoes is a good dream. The other dream was a good one too. Think carefully about the first dream. This is also a sign of good things ahead. To the victor goes the spoils. Now rejoice, Erin, rejoice, rest and recover. I am with you. Your battle is almost finished. Do not be so downcast. I tell you the truth… there is a great celebration in Heaven… yesterday, today and tomorrow.

"Erin, this is the Year of My Favor and the celebration has begun. Legions of Heavenly angels were called upon the grieving nations to send signs, wonders and soon miracles. My promise was sent across the sky and even a double portion. It went right over the Memorial of Truth and Justice and Victory. What you cannot see, but feel in your Spirit, is grieving for something lost that you do not understand."

Me: "Yes, Lord. This makes perfect sense to me, yet it also makes no sense to me. There was some sort of atmospheric shift. One realm closed and another opened. Something happened that I can't explain. I have had great sorrow ever since. I am not in love with this world at all anymore. I am grieving the loss of promise, the promise of something once good and innocent. As of now, I just don't know."

Jesus: "Erin, there are still many who seek My face and long for the Kingdom of Heaven. All is not lost. My favor is upon the righteous. When you are faced with turning points in your walk and someone encourages you to keep going a little longer, then this is good. This means you are close to your destination. Take comfort in these things as nothing this world has to offer compares to Me, My Kingdom of Heaven and the people I send your way along your journey. You are deeply troubled right now."

Me: "Yes, Lord. This is like a punch to my gut."

Jesus: "This is because your Spirit, My Spirit in you, your earthen vessel, is wearing down. Erin, this is what you are experiencing. I have gathered your family and friends near you so you can spend time with them on things that matter. I am with you."

Me: "Lord, I sometimes write and I am not sure where You are taking me. I love You, Lord, so I will trust in Your plans."

Jesus: "Good! My plans are to grant you hope and a future."

Received on Saturday, September 10, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Something is wrong with me. I have been grieving all morning. I am still week and dizzy and feeling such a sense of loss. The leaves here are finally beginning to turn. However, this is very late this year. Another season comes, another passes, lost again and not revisited until a new year begins. Father, please don't forget about Your people here. I know we are just passing through in this life.

Some are here for only a short period and some are here for a very long time. Each one of us has been called for a purpose here. Many of us never see while we reside here what that purpose is until the end of our journey finally arrives. Perhaps our purpose was to have children and raise them under God. Perhaps it was just to make a difference in the life of someone for only a season or two and then they move on to a different plan of God.

We don't know everything or even much of anything. We just don't. Illness brought me to the realization that, apart from God, my body will only stand when God deems it necessary. God then grants me strength and endurance to make it through difficulties. For some of those living in misery, He comes and gathers them to Heaven for eternity. While my dream last night took place in a similar setting as my dream in the night before, our home was now at the center point…

Sub-Dream 3 "A Hotel Home on a High Hill" begins…

Our home was situated on a very high hill. Many people were coming to stay there. People were parked on our land and there was no place for us to even park. Since barely anyone there knew we were the owners, they were aggressive in keeping us away from parking spots. We remained quiet and said very little. Our home had expanded into a home with many rooms. It was now almost like a hotel.

Sub-Dream 3 over…

Father, what is happening right now? I need You. I am so broken. Something is stirring within my soul and I need Your help. I can't stop this unsettled spirit within me. Perhaps this illness is so bad that it first attacks your physical body. After it weakens you, perhaps it then attacks your mental health.

At a time of the year that I am usually the most joyful and full of energy, I am instead lacking the desire to do anything that brings me joy. Oh Father, please jumpstart me back into life. Breathe a new Spirit into me. Strengthen me and bring me joy so that my joy is complete. Just walking for 15 minutes causes my chest to hurt.

Me: "Oh Father, please help us soon! We are all desperately seeking You now."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. This is not the end. You are downcast and you are feeling hopeless. However, do not be this way."

Me: "Oh Lord, I have never been this sick. I am not coming out of this. Please have mercy on me. Please."

Jesus: "Trust Me, Erin. I love you."

Me: "Lord, my heart breaks. I have been experiencing such pain and grief. Please heal me. Please heal my heart. Please also heal my dog, Zoey. She cannot see now and it is so difficult to watch my dog that has always been there for me now suffer. I can't imagine life without my precious Zoey. What a gift she has been to me, a gift from You. Oh Lord, please heal her and make her young again!"

Jesus: "I know you are familiar with sorrows. I know these losses are difficult here because all of life here is temporary. It is short. As a result, people tend to only think in terms of this life and all of the pain associated with it. You are to instead think of all that I have done for you from the beginning to the end. Rejoice in what I have promised for you. You had not anticipated this illness, so you are now very downcast. This is because your body is not doing all that you want it to."

Me: "Not at all. Oh Lord, I give my Vessel fully to You and You alone!"

Jesus: "I will take it!"

Received on Sunday, September 11, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Today is the 21st Anniversary of the 9/11, 2001 Massacre…

Thank You for this stunningly beautiful fall day. The leaves are beginning to turn. Even though summer hasn't officially ended, fall has come. There is a sense in my spirit of 'what's next?' I feel this way even though I have no big plans or events on the horizon. I am not even imagining what I could be doing healed anymore. My childlike wonder is lost somewhere right now and I just can't seem to get it back.

I am also struggling to breathe deeply right now. My chest is heavy and my walking takes great effort. Please, Father, have mercy on Your daughter. Return my health to no less than what it was before I recently fell ill. At least I would no longer be downcast. I had a dream last night…

Sub-Dream 4 "Missing Keys and a Sugary

White-sand Beach" begins…

While I needed to get somewhere soon, I didn't have the right set of keys to start my car. No matter where I looked, none of the keys I had found would work to start my car. I finally phoned my husband and he brought me a different purse with several keys. He couldn't stay long though as he had

an urgent appointment. I went through these keys as well, but none of them worked.

I decided to leave my car and pick up my children on foot. My oldest son was 7, my younger son was 5 and my daughter was 3 (the ages they were back in 2004). We walked to the end of a small road. When we arrived, we heard laughter. Activities were taking place. When we came to the end of the road, we joyfully realized that it was actually just the beginning.

There was a massive, extremely wide and deep beach with white sand the consistency of sugar. There were many people there. My children were laughing and playing. Everyone there had so much joy. As far as my eyes could see, it was beautiful white sand. The day was beautiful. The day was just perfect.

Sub-Dream 4 over…

Oh Father, so much has happened over the years. Time has accelerated. 9/11 in 2001 seems like yesterday still, yet it is 21 years ago now. My parents have passed away. We have lost others since then. Friends have had children. We have grown older. Dreams have risen and fallen. Money has come and gone. Health has faded. The number of my Nest friends have multiplied wonderfully!

Me: "Oh Father, I am so thankful to You. Please restore my childlike wonder!"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. This soon shall pass. You still have things to accomplish here. These feelings of pain and sorrow will soon fade away. Get out and find joy today."

Me: "Lord, this deep mourning I am going through is horrible. I can't seem to recover fully from it. It must be supernatural."

Jesus: "This is an illness like no other before it. It attacks every portion of weakness in your body. It is an analogy for the strategies of the enemy. It was created by man to do even more… to create suffering and even to kill. While this has harmed many people, it is still not a surprise to Me. Heaven is now busy with activities and great celebrations. As the world mourns, Heaven rejoices.

"Remember that, in eternity, you are more alive than here. You have no care of death as death does not exist where you reside in Heaven. I will remind you of your place there as your lungs are free from heaviness and you can breathe deeply. Your laughter will increase as so many things delight you and bring you great joy. You do not mourn there. You instead praise God in all things as you delight in what He has built for you near His Altar.

"Erin, I know you are afraid right now. While the enemy delights in your fear, do not be afraid for anything. This is because I am always with you. Like those I have called before you, you are going through the deep mourning of knowing that one way is finished. Erin, one road is complete and therein lies another one. Just up the road a bit and around the bend is a new road, freshly cut and not yet graded. It leads to somewhere higher than you are now."

Me: "Oh Lord, I feel so separated from the things around me now. They no longer matter to me at all. The only things that matter to me now are my family, my friends and my animals."

Jesus: "Yes, Erin. I am preparing your heart. Finish that which you have left. It will give you purpose. Send some notes to friends, ones that you have been putting off. Prepare your home for the winter months. There is a reason for all of this. As for today, enjoy it. Erin, you are rested. Enjoy this beautiful day I have made. Let it be clear that I love you. Let it be clear that I will restore your joy. Do not worry. I have you."

Dream over.

633 – The Miracle of the Five Perfect Red Heifers

Received on Sunday, September 18, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Serving You and seeking Your face has been my greatest reward. I love You more than I can ever measure. My earthly father did not care to know me. In my greatest brokenness of my heart, when I had been deceived and deserted, when I was so alone and rejected, You pulled me up to Your Solid Rock and You made level my path. There You nurtured me and was kind to me. You have never stopped.

Though I have failed You many times, You have never failed me. Thank You, Father! You are my Daylight in the darkness. You are my Dawn after a difficult night. I have been having a difficult time lately. I have never in my life been so ill. I will give this a few more days and then I will seek medical attention. I have been sick for almost 20 days. Every part of my being has been under attack. I have been so weak and tired.

I have been stripped of my strength. My right lung hurts to breath. This illness is wicked and doesn't seem to end. Over the last several days, we have had quite the cold snap. Only today have the leaves begun to change color. This has been the latest fall I can remember since we moved here eight years ago. It has been wonderful too. I would like to thank You for delaying my favorite season so I can still enjoy it.

This illness has taken more than time from me. I have been reevaluating the importance of various things around me. I have felt an urgency to not put off doing things. It is now as if there is a true urgency with these tasks. This is what I have been doing, at least as much as I am able. I have had congestion, a runny nose and a sore throat for almost three weeks now.

Father, if You would, please consider my illness complete and heal me. You said You would last week, but I am still waiting for the full healing. Perhaps this means Transformation is now just around the corner? I now know this waiting has a significant purpose, but I am ready for the healing

now. Please remove my burdens and worries as they add nothing to my days. I am tired and I have no cure. Only You can cure me.

Please keep me away from doctors and hospitals. Please heal all in our home. My youngest son has had an extended version of this illness and it has affected his job. My older son has had his hours cut drastically. It has been so heartbreaking. Autism / Asperger's is such a horrible disease.

Me: "Oh Father, I once again give my sons to You and You alone. They have an illness that needs a cure. I have none. There is no earthly cure. You, Father, are the one and only Cure. You are the greatest Cure. Please heal all of our sicknesses, including those of my friends on our Nest. I have so much to talk to You about. Just seeking Your face is my greatest reward."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I have never left you. I am not angry. I know you have been sick. This is common to man right now and should not come as a surprise. I will carry you. Do not worry. You now ask, 'Why would God allow this?' Well, the answer is both simple and complex. Erin, why do you think I allowed this?"

Me: "Well, I am sure it is for my benefit. It has caused me to face death again. Breathing issues and pain or a struggle to breathe causes me distress and depression. I have been crying a lot. I have been very downcast. Queen Elizabeth's death has also greatly affected me, far more than I would have ever expected."

Jesus: "She loved Me and we spoke daily. Heaven now celebrates her great victories. As Heaven celebrates, the enemy and his army cause great pain and destruction where you are. This is because another marker of great significance has occurred. The enemy would like to remove her (the Queen's) memory from the world. His army is attacking all of God's people in various ways.

"Remember that there is nothing new under the heavens. While all attention is on the queen (Queen Elizabeth) and her death, there are significant signs throughout the nations that the times the world has looked for are now upon you. Did you know that the red heifer was found? Not just one, but five. Now, why five after all these years when only one is needed?"

Me: "I guess I could then ask why David chose five stones from the riverbed when only one was needed to take down Goliath."

Jesus: "Interesting observation. There was also a Jericho March by gentiles that caused many of the Jewish people to mock them. Even so, I honored the Jericho March. Though all traditions were not observed according to Rabbinic Law, I instead looked at the heart. Now, in terms of current day, let Me have you look again at the significance of where these red heifers came from."

Note: I took a short break here and found an article about this from an Israeli news source. I was astonished by what I read there.

Me: "They found five red heifers without blemish in Texas. This was a true miracle as Covid kept them from being with blemish immediately at birth. Because of Covid, the inspector never came out last year to tag their ears. This tagging is mandated by law to occur immediately at a calf's birth and would have instantly disqualified them as perfect red heifers.

"I also learned that the rabbis said that Hebrew calendar year 5781 (September 19, 2020 to September 6, 2021 inclusive) was to be 'the year of the red heifer'. The heifers they found were conceived last year in the year 5781. This year, the Hebrew calendar year 5782 (September 7, 2021 to September 25, 2022 inclusive), has been named by the rabbis to be 'the year for the red heifer in Israel'.

"Very soon, this will be named as 'the ceremony of the red heifer of redemption'. To recap, these perfect red heifers were conceived in Hebrew year 5781 and shipped to Israel from Texas in Hebrew year 5782 (more specifically, Elul 19, 5782, or Thursday, September 15, 2022). They are now slated to be used as a redemption sacrifice at the appointed time. Oh Lord, all of this is just so exciting!"

Jesus: "There is even more to this. The cows were conceived and pregnant 40 weeks. This is similar to humans. This is a great point of study and a significant sign from God. Now, look again at the time of the Jericho March by the gentiles."

Note: I took another short break and found an applicable article.

Me: "The Jericho March took place on January 5, 2021 or Tevet 21, 5781 (in Washington DC). Forgive me, Lord, if this calculation is not right. I am sure that the Nest will doublecheck this date conversion for me."

Jesus: "Well, just know that this is significant. As for the state where the heifers came from (Texas), they have now come under invasion. This is because the enemy is very angry because he knows that I am now at the door. He inflicts My people and My Elect. However, I will not remove My favor upon those I have called.

"Erin, do not worry. I realize that you are discouraged by bad news as there is now bad news everywhere. However, remember this… this great increase in evil is a direct sign that the Great Move of God is about to occur. Erin, it is written."

Me: "In the prayer service for Queen Elizabeth II, the one on the Friday after her death (Elul 13, 5782 or Friday, September 9, 2022), the pastor read **Isaiah 61**, The Year of the Lord's Favor. How perfect, Lord! When I heard it read, I just knew it fit in perfectly with what we are all waiting for here on the Nest."

Jesus: "Well, Erin, this is worth praying about. Now, when have you ever seen such mourning all over the world as there is right now?"

Me: "Hmm, I can only think of one time in recent history. I would say 9/11 (September 11, 2001). Am I correct on this?"

Jesus: "Yes. However, there was a different kind of outcry back then. This outcry is different and the enemy is furious. This is because the enemy realizes that this is leading up to several Grand Events and on the Appointed Days… even Appointed Hours. Now, while your body recovers, take the time to let Me show you in My Word that this is a good time for Heaven to be revealed on Earth.

"Soon… yes, and even very soon… I will change your mourning into dancing. Great will your joy be. Erin, your joy will be complete. Though your station is low right now, I am soon to move you into open spaces. People will say, 'Who is this and why is she here?' Well, it will matter not what is said as this I will reconcile. Now, I know you have questions. However, you are not to be afraid. This is a very good year."

Me: "Lord, I am sorry that I have been so downcast. I have been scared. Evil people have increased. Their actions are bold now. A man ran in front of me at an intersection and was almost killed by the car next to me. When I honked, he became enraged. This was the same man who stole several items at a store checkout as all of us just stood in horror. The workers told us not to engage him. His demon is strong and there are many like this now…"

Jesus: "Then it is a good time to rest at home and reflect upon the goodness of God and His mercy. Erin, I will not fail you. All should not delay in doing this as now is the time for reflection, prayer, repentance and praises to God! Do not delay!"

Me: "Yes, Lord. I will do as You have instructed."

Jesus: "Go to the Psalms of David in this very late hour."

Note: I opened the Bible and it fell open straight to **Psalms 26, 27, 28** and **29**. **Psalms 26**: I will bless the Lord. **Psalms 27**: The Lord is my Light and my Salvation. **Psalms 28**: The Lord is my Strength and my Shield. **Psalms 29**: Ascribe to the Lord Glory.

Jesus: "Very good then, Erin. Joy comes in the morning. Now, many are critical of David's choices and refuse to give him much thought in light of his 'great sins' (for example, the 'Bathsheba Affair' and ensuing consequences).

"If this is the case, then who is Paul to many of these same people? Did he not also sin greatly (for example, in the martyring of many of the saints before his conversion)? Were not both of these men forgiven by God? Does God not have the power to forgive as He sees fit?"

Me: "Oh yes, Lord, yes to all of it! I believe they were both forgiven. However, since I do not have the power to forgive, only You truly know. Only You know, Lord."

Jesus: "Well then, it is good to be free from judging others. Instead, let God be God as He sits on the Throne. Now, I am your Kinsman Redeemer (Lawyer). I plead on behalf of those who stand accused and have asked for their forgiveness. Many are prone to jealousy as what I am about to do will make both Jews and gentiles jealous. Pray.

"Erin, pray! Even though I do not go by conventional methods, I am still continuously measured by those who claim to know the laws of God better than the God who etched these on stone. This will be an interesting time with great complaining.

"Now rejoice, Erin, as I am with you. The hour is very late, so pray. I love you!"

Me: "I will pray, Lord! I love You too!"

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-634/

634 – A Royal Decree and a Priceless Crown

Finished on Sunday, September 25, 2022

Received on Thursday, September 22, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! I made a declaration that, if You didn't heal me by yesterday (due to my intense right lung pain), I would have no choice but to seek medical attention. Well, You healed me instead! Thank You and praise You, Father! For the last few days, I have been exhausted, so this is a welcome reprieve. We have received record rains around here, so having my strength back is good.

Our workers are not scheduled to come for another two weeks to fix the side of our home from flooding. Now Hurricane Fiona is bearing down on our area this weekend. We are praying that You supernaturally steer the storm away from us. This would be a miracle as it is heading right towards us. We have had warnings of upcoming torrential rains. In anticipation, I had our three sons help clear out the basement. I felt strongly that we were to prepare for this coming storm.

Younger son: "Why do we need to clear out the basement? Mom, where is your faith? God won't allow this again."

Although I liked his thinking, I was also upset by it.

Me: "The Lord warned me last time and I didn't act fast enough. We then had a mess on our hands. This time I know the storm is coming. While I pray God will miraculously move this away from us, we need to prepare. As for if it does move off, I will dance in gratitude. I just feel He removed my sickness in order to give me strength for this coming storm. What is better… ignore the warnings and sit back and do nothing on faith or prepare the house and then wait on God's Will?"

There was silence from all three of them. They then quickly moved furniture and other things away from where we know the flooding has occurred in the past. Still, my son's question came back up in my mind. Was I guilty of a lack of faith? God tests His children. He tests structures. God

looks for steadfast faith and strength. God allows troubles to come both to His children and to others.

We have had such trouble lately here. Illness has circulated in our house and it has lasted a long time. My younger son lost his job on Monday because of illness. He has had difficulty sleeping ever since. My absolute favorite month of the year (September) has been horrible and it is not over yet.

This led me to look again at our tests. The month of Elul is all about getting our hearts right for the Ten Days of Awe, Rosh Hashanah to Yom Kippur (Tishrei 1 to 10). We are to reflect on our actions and repent for anything contrary to God's ways. We are to be presented as holy as possible to God. There are many signs that God is moving quickly right now…

- We have the five red heifers without blemish now residing safely in Israel.
- We have the mourning for the Queen's death.
- We also have the Parashat reading in synagogues all over the world titled Ki Tavo, which means 'when you enter'. God instructs Israel to bring the first ripened fruits (Bikkurim) to the sanctuary once the Israelites have finally entered the land He promised to them.

What an amazing blessing for the children of God to hear that their 40 year long wilderness journey was finally coming to an end. They were about to cross over into the Promised Land (**Deuteronomy 26:1-2**). Well, we just saw the Queen crossing over into eternal life as a servant of **Jesus**. Her testimony is truly amazing.

God promises that obedience will be rewarded. This includes divine protection, prosperity and blessings for families and future generations. However, there is also punishments for disobedience and rebellion. This comes in the form of diseases, plagues, poverty, famine, slavery and defeat by enemies.

I was about to go to the Lord when He told me to go into town early to pick up my stepdaughter from school. This was at about 1:30pm. When we got home at just after 3:00pm, the basement had started to flood due to the heavy rainfall (unrelated to Fiona). The flooding came just as He said they would and our clean up would last 12 hours. This meant vacuuming the water up before it became a serious problem. I finally left the vacuuming to our sons and went back up to the Lord.

Me: "Oh Lord, the wall that is the source of flooding holds our electrical panel, our internet, our water and our heat pumps. We need this wall to

hold. Oh Lord, please keep us dry and have this precursor to Fiona stop. Please, Lord!"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I have never left you. I promise to deliver you from this trouble."

Me: "Lord, when? I won't last. My body hurts everywhere. I hit my head. Flooding goes to the very core of my being. It is an enemy that overcomes me. I am powerless to stop it. Like this sickness, I can do nothing without You. For 22 days in total, I was so sick, I couldn't breathe at times. You then strengthened me and healed me only to have me use this new strength to vacuum water. This always affects my sleep as flooding keeps me from sleeping due to the worrying. Please help us."

Jesus: "When you are exhausted, in pain and overcome, where does your help come from?"

Me: "You and only You."

Jesus: "Then give Me your burdens, Erin. You don't understand all of this right now. While I must seem cruel and unrelenting at times, I have allowed this for a reason. You have a matter that needs attention, so I am sending you help. I allow troubles so that I can test the hearts of those under your care. While I know this is difficult, anything I allow is for the greater good of all those involved."

Me: "Well then, Lord, I submit all of this to You."

Received on Sunday, September 25, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

The Feast of Trumpets, Rosh Hashanah, the Jewish New Year, begins tonight and lasts for approximately two days (around 48 hours)!

Thank You for this beautiful fall day with clear skies. This is a true miracle. The storm moved East, so Fiona didn't impact us as all of the reports originally said it would. After our flooding and cleanup that lasted until 3:30am, we were expecting the worst. I prayed and openly sobbed before God for mercy as I had no idea what we would do if our foundation had crumbled at the impact of more rain.

Thank You, Father. While power outages occurred all over, You kept our lights on. Thank You for answered prayers. There were several of these…

- A new job became a reality for my younger son, a job that pays better and with better hours.
- A soon settlement with the Washington State Labor Board is in the works. Our lawyer was in shock that they would do this as they are usually entirely unreasonable in all matters.
- The moving off of the storm Fiona away from our area.
- The report from our vet that our dog, Zoey, still has 50% of his eyesight left.

I am so thankful. My sickness lifted after a total of 23 days (from August 31, 2022 to September 22, 2022). Then we had the storm. This week, You set me free from my last oppressor (Washington L&I). You then removed the rain and flooding at 3:30am.

I then felt led to read **Psalms 97:9-12**. The entire chapter is about our Lord reigning and Him being our Sovereign Lord. I then felt led to read **Psalms 93:1-5**. Just as I was about to close my Bible and write my dream down, You spoke to me as I sat there.

Jesus: "Continue to read the next script, Erin. Those who hate evil and strive to do good are honored. I am about to pour a greater portion of My Spirit out into My Remnant. I am about to send them out to clear the way, to gather the lost, heal the sick and bind up the brokenhearted. I am about to speak the truth and ready the fields. I am about to prepare the roads and highways so that all nations will know that I am God.

"I will not be shaken or moved. I will not forsake My people. I will send signs, wonders and miracles. The wicked will be removed from My sight. Never before will the Earth see God move in such a way. Now rejoice, Erin. I discipline those I love so you lack no good thing and your heart remains contrite. I will curse anyone who delights in doing evil as they have learned nothing of Me. Now watch and see the goodness of God and the Year of My Favor.

"I do not share the Earth with these wicked spirits who have entered the masses. They have delighted in their speed to possess nations. However, this will lead to My hand of deliverance as I will remove the wicked and unclean from the Earth. Like a lump of clay, I will shape it, form it again and throw it into the furnace. I will begin a new Earth, one clean and holy.

All iniquity will be removed. Great will be peace upon it. The wicked will be removed."

I wrote this Word from the Lord down and then spent time praising His goodness. After this, I wrote down the amazing dream I had last night.

Sub-Dream 1 "A Royal Decree and a Priceless Crown" begins…

I was young and beautiful. I had no makeup as I needed nothing. I never saw myself up close, but I was still in awe at what I saw from a distance. There was a massive castle with many rooms. There were many of us being dressed and prepared for a special service.

I went over to my door and peered out into the hall. As far as my eyes could see, there were many doors and attendants. I was so excited. I was dressed in a beautiful white gown. I had a sheer white overcoat. It was simple ad beautiful. I heard a knock on my door. I went over and opened it. There was a young man standing there.

Young man: "Are you Erin?"

Me: "Yes, I am."

Young man: "Wonderful. I have your crown and decree."

Me: "Crown? Decree?"

Young man: "Yes. This is from the Lord."

Me: "Oh, how exciting!"

I peered around the corner and saw many couriers at the doors down the hall.

Young man: "You do not have much time. When the trumpet sounds, you will be called to the Great Hall and go before the Throne for your coronation."

Me: Repeating what I had just said. "Oh, how exciting!"

Young man: "Take your decree. It is your oath before God. He will then bless you. I must go."

After he nodded his head, he was gone. I carried the large square box to a table. I took the lid off. Two attendants came over to assist. I smiled because they both wore white gloves as they brought this beautiful crown out. It had beautiful jewels; mostly diamonds and sapphires. It would be worth tens of millions on Earth.

Me: "What is this? What does all of this mean?"

I saw that beautiful, jeweled birds had been set into the crown. There were doves, sparrows and an eagle. There were other symbols too, many I couldn't decipher.

Attendant: "We must place this upon your head after the decree is read."

Me: "So I don't put it on now?"

Attendant: "No. Only after you accept God's blessings after the decree is read."

Me: "Oh, I see."

Attendant: "We will take this box and lead you to the Great Hall before the King of kings and the Lord of lords."

Just then, the trumpets sounded. I followed the attendants down the hallway with thousands of others to the Great Hall. We filed into God's Great Hall. My attendants led me to an arch I had been before where **Enoch** and **Elijah** met me and prayed for me with God as our witness. The area near the Throne was not visible with our eyes. I could only see the sapphire glass floor and the emerald glow of God's Throne.

His presence was so magnificent and His power so great, none of us were able to gaze directly upon the Throne of God (only around it). Once all had entered, the horns (trumpets) sounded and all of us immediately dropped before God. We all placed our face to the floor as we could then hear His Voice. His Words went right into our bodies and rested upon us. His Words went right through us to our very core!

God: "You are here today because you have experienced trials of many kinds and you have been victorious because your heart has remained upright during your afflictions. Now, this is a good day. I have chosen you from all the fruits of the Earth. You are Mine!"

I then heard a loud voice…

Voice: "Erin, wake up, wake up, wake up!"

I heard a knock and yelled out 'Hello?'…

Sub-Dream 1 over.

I had yelled out 'Hello?' in real life and woke up my husband. When I asked him if he had heard a knock, he said no and fell back asleep. I decided to go immediately to my devotional chair to write this dream down. I felt led to read Isaiah 60 before doing do. This seemed like a Scripture about all of us being gathered into the Great Hall.

Me: "Oh Lord, when will all of this be?"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. The wicked have increased in great number over the nations as the enemy and his army plunges the Earth into darkness. They know and understand that they will be unable to suppress the Will of God and His Remnant. My glory will rise upon you like the sun and they will say 'whose are these?'

"They will then be unable to come against you. They will know that My Spirit is upon you as My light rests upon your face. Great will be My salvation throughout the Earth. Now rejoice as you are the branch of My planting and the work of My hand. My promises are true. Rejoice and celebrate as your afflictions have concluded and great will be your joy."

Me: "I love You, Lord!"

Jesus: "I love you even more. Now rejoice as I have redeemed you."

Dream over.

635 – Flooding in the Basement of Our Mind

Received on Thursday, September 29, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

We have experienced flooding in our basement. While we thought we could get away with a quick inexpensive repair from the inside, we were instead informed that this would require digging on the outside. Flooding is one of my major fears, so I have prayed non-stop on this issue. I am hoping and praying for a supernatural fix.

Me: "You have been nothing but good to me. All we have was made possible through the love of You, my Father in Heaven. I did nothing to deserve this or earn it. All is made possible because of You. I am sorry for worrying about the things I cannot control. This is because I am not You. I need to learn to step aside and let You be God all the time, not just some of the time. I love You, Father, and I am so very sorry."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "I am here, Erin. I have you. I am with you. You are in good hands. This too shall pass and this ongoing problem will be fixed."

Me: "Is the problem to be fixed that You are referring to 'my worry' or 'the flooding'?"

Jesus: "Well, the worry portion is up to you. However, very soon you will have no need to worry and all thoughts on the matter will be removed. In the meantime, your troubles will be removed and the problem fixed, as well as the expense. I have not removed My favor nor have I changed course. I remain the same yesterday, today and tomorrow. I am unchanging in My zeal for those I love."

Me: "Thank You, Lord."

Jesus: "Do not worry as I built this house for you. With rains and storms, damages come. Erin, these things are normal."

Me: "Lord, I never recall this happening when I was a child."

Jesus: "I believe you had great troubles in many other areas, including transportation, financial, plumbing and snow. However, I had grace concerning your dwelling. Sometimes I allow specific troubles so you quickly address them. You then do a personal survey of your own actions. You then repent and reevaluate your position. This is so you lack no good thing.

"It is a good thing to continue to daily check your heart. Any thoughts that can't be shared publicly perhaps needs to be addressed. Why? Your inside thoughts come from your basement in your mind. These can often be things that would hurt others if you were to verbalize it. Words verbalized in anger can seem like a flood to all those around you. This can surprise those who look up to you in high esteem."

Me: "I am sorry, Lord. I try to remove bad thinking. I will work harder. Does this mean our basement flooding is due to an issue with my thinking negatively?"

Jesus: "Not necessarily. However, when you assess yourself in a negative way in your personal inventory, when you think poor thoughts or when you have anger under the surface, these things can cause you to have an instant negative reaction. You then feel convicted by the Holy Spirit as these reactions are contrary to the love I have given you. This is also a check that these things must be removed and replaced with grace and compassion, understand?"

Me: "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "Now, go on your way today. Work on these things. Don't allow the enemy a foothold. He loves a crack in the foundation. This is when he works to gain a foothold. However, give all of this to Me as I am with you. Do not worry. I love you."

Me: "I love You, Lord."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-636/

636 – Repentance during the Ten Days of Awe

Received on Sunday, October 2, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Who is like You? Who can promise anything but You? You make the beautiful fall colors and I am so happy to be able to gaze on this. Lord, I am fearful of all the demons in government that are controlling our lives in the way the enemy would want it. Only You have the power to stop this. Freedom and tolerance are now considered bad words as the enemy is entrenched and will no longer tolerate opposition of any kind.

Lord, please bless and help the people that were severely devastated by the recent hurricane in Florida and other parts of the USA. It was almost a category 5. So many places I am familiar with were almost completely destroyed. I also pray for those affected by this storm inland, particularly in the Carolinas. I pray that You move soon and all of this can be supernaturally restored via Your newly risen Army.

We are no longer a nation under God with liberty and freedom for all. Instead, the gods are back. We are now a nation under Baal, Molech and Ishtar, the dark trinity. After almost two thousand years of being kept in the shadows (thanks to the Gospel), they have once again risen. While the USA truly started to decline in the wicked days of the 1960s, this uptick really accelerated from December 2012 and on.

People now decorate their places with the heads of these evil gods. It is so sad. When I asked a client (back in the day) why they had this on display in a prominent place of their home, they didn't know why. They just thought it looked cool. I somehow then convinced her to through the idol out.

We just passed the Shabbat between Rosh Hashanah and Yom Kippur. This falls within the Ten Days of Awe. It is a special Shabbat called Shabbat Shuva. This means 'the Sabbath of The Return'. The focus of these days is to turn from sin and rebellion and return to God. **Hosea 14** and **Micah 7** are a big part of the Jewish synagogue services during these Ten Days of Awe (which I had once labelled as the Ten Days of 'Awful' a few years back).

I had a dream last night. When I woke from it, I thought it seemed senseless. Now I realize that it was a great warning for Your people as the hour is late.

Sub-Dream 1 "Distracting God's People" begins...

I started out in a massive convention with two stories. On the first story, at ground level, was a massive shopping complex. It was basically a mall with lots of activities. It truly had something for everyone. If you are a collector or have any vice of any kind, it was there. While many will say they can avoid any mall, this was not a typical mall. Everything that could tempt almost anyone was contained on this first story:

- Museums
- Bakeries
- Restaurants
- Shoe stores
- Electronics
- Antiques
- Model Train supplies
- Collectible gifts
- Books
- Cars
- Jewelry
- Plants
- Home accessories
- Christian supplies
- Spas
- Makeup places
- Hardware shops
- Outdoor outfitters
- Gun shops
- Survival shops
- Furniture
- Gaming centers
- Art galleries

- Robotics
- Candy and chocolate shops
- Ice cream shops
- Kitchen supplies

Literally, if you combined every great shopping mall and store you have ever seen and made it ten times better, this would be it. There was literally something for everyone. Since no one could say they were bored, all would be lured in some fashion.

I then moved on to the second floor. This was a massive meeting area, along with living quarters fit for a king or queen. This was housing a large gathering of believers. Present there was a common thread of a love for **Jesus**. However, despite this, half of the people soon went to the first story, the mall. By doing so too early, they missed the thanksgiving service in the gathering area of the second story.

While the service then continued, the remaining people seemed so excited and distracted by the sounds coming from the mall below. I felt terribly sad for God as He deserved so much more given all He had done for us. I tried to keep our family's attention on the Lord. However, I became nervous as I knew my children could be distracted and even persuaded to go and explore the lower floor.

I raised my hand and asked for prayers that, when God's people enter the mall, they will remember God's goodness in all things. We prayed and then we were released to go. However, we were reminded that there was a special promenade of beauty queens at 4:00pm. We were told that this would involve many of our daughters and relatives.

I waited until my husband was ready to go so we could go together. We took an escalator down into the area and we were in disbelief at all that was available. One sign said antiques and another said model trains. The model train area consisted of a massive room with several model train exhibits. Many of them were award winning.

My husband recognized a couple of people and told me he was going to visit. He told me that they were both Nest friends of his, one from Texas and the other from Arizona. I decided to go over and look in the antique store. There were some beautiful pieces. I turned and saw three antique flower bowls, all made of porcelain. I wanted to purchase them as they were so inexpensive. Just then, I heard the Lord's Voice…

Jesus: "Are these better than what you already own? Do you have a place for them? It is okay to give another the benefit of the bargain."

As always, He was right. I decided to go back to the model train exhibit. My husband was talking and laughing with his two Nest friends. I could see that all three men looked so happy to be able to catch up. When I got closer, I realized they were talking about watching for God's continued clues. I told my husband that I was going back upstairs and that I would meet him there once he was done with his conversation.

When I went to the second story, the floor had become slippery with ice. It was very difficult to walk on. There was an announcement that the pageant was about to start. There was an overlook area. I watched as beautiful young women from all over the world began to walk through the promenade area of the mall.

I was sad to hear Christians around me pointing out the flaws of these beautiful girls. Things being said by those who claimed to be Christians were extremely harsh. As the women walked and bad things were spoken of them, I noticed that these girls were dropping to the ground dead. The other girls walking seemed so shocked that they continued to walk, stepping over their dead bodies.

Voice of the Lord: "Listen and understand… what goes into someone's mouth does not defile them. What comes out of someone's mouth is what defiles them. The power of life and death are in the tongue."

Me: Yelling at the women. "Stop! You are killing them! Stop it!"

Many realized what they had been doing and quickly stopped. I turned and began to walk on the frozen slippery floor. There were waves in the ice that made it even more difficult to navigate. There were also slippery slopes all over the place that led back down to the first story. I found all of the members of my family and we left to go back home together. We were all ready to go home.

Sub-Dream 1 over.

Me: "Father, this dream disturbed me. Please come quickly. I want to be right before You. I repent of any strongholds still looming. Please reconcile my heart to You fully. Let nothing keep me or my house from the love of God and all You have planned for us. Nothing here in this world compares to You. Please keep us close and remove distractions that keep us from the full relationship You long to have with us."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. When you face distractions, where do these come from? Do these come from God or the enemy?"

Me: "Definitely not You, Lord. It has to be the enemy as it would make no sense that You would want to keep us away from You. Your Word says that You love us even though we are clearly not perfect. This reminds me of **Luke 11**.

Luke 11:11-13: "What father among you, if his son asks for a fish, will instead of a fish give him a serpent; or if he asks for an egg, will give him a scorpion? If you then, who are evil, know how to give good gifts to your children, how much more will the Heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit to those who ask Him!"

"Distracting us would go against Your character. You are not a deceiver."

Jesus: "No, I am not a deceiver. Now, why do you think I showed you this dream?"

Me: "Maybe because we need to get right in certain areas right now, as in immediately. This dream made all of this seem incredibly urgent."

Jesus: "I did not come to remove the Laws of God. I did not come to remove the feasts or the fasts. I came to fulfill the Words of the prophets. I did not come to abolish the Laws. Now, when the days of repentance conclude, then The Gate closes at dusk. I am The Gate. Whoever enters by Me, he will be saved and will go in and out and find pasture (**John 10**)."

Me: "Lord, what do You mean by 'in and out'?"

Jesus: "There are deeper meanings to this. Now, your dream was important because it shows you various Christians now distracted. They are not repentant. They are now despondent and have little or no faith. They have given up because they see, on appearances, that the enemy has gained so much ground. Why does evil move so quickly? Are they speaking 'in prophecy' to justify their actions? Now, these next few days are important. Gather your children and prepare your home."

Me: "Lord, please help me to reconcile with anyone I have forgotten. When I was sick, I was severely humbled. I had no options. I am overwhelmed by so many things right now. The enemy has activated his army everywhere against Your people. So many are falling. Lord, please have mercy. We love You. Please rise up!"

Jesus: "My Army is larger than any earthly army, any princes, principalities or powers of evil. Erin, take comfort as My Army is about to become even larger."

Me: "Lord, I am struggling to sit comfortably to write. My neck hurts horribly. I had things to ask You."

Jesus: "Erin, you can rest. I have more to share with you."

Me: "Lord, one question, Queen Elizabeth owned many massive castles. Where will she be in Heaven?"

Jesus: "Oh yes… you are wondering if she will have something different. Heaven is not a downgrade for anyone, including the Queen or anyone of earthly wealth. Erin, what have you seen?"

Me: "Beautiful homes. Stone homes that have no mineral stains or mold. The stones are as brand new, not old. All is made new and never grows old. Still, how can the crowns in Heaven be fancier than the Queen's beautiful crown on Earth?"

Jesus: I heard Him laugh. "Oh Erin, I promise you it is nothing compared to Heaven. Now, remember that I am The Gate. I have sent great signs and more are coming I have you, Erin. While the enemy is relentless, I am steadfast in My love for you. Do not worry as I am always with you."

Me: "Lord, thank You for warning us about my daughter's bad tires. Something horrible could have happened. The technician told us that we were just days away from her having a blowout. Thank You for other warnings. Thank You for clearing our water. Thank You for stopping the rain while we wait for our basement to be fixed. Thank You for providing my younger son with a better job, my daughter too!"

Jesus: "I am with you. Do not worry. Your life is about to change for the better. Erin, you will enter in and out to feed on pastures safely as I am The Gate."

Me: "Lord, You keep sending signs in fives. This is You, right?"

Jesus: "Do you mean five as in shekels? In Israel, it is a redemption number. It can also have other meanings. Erin, I have redeemed you. I have called you from desert places and brought you to Me. While you were once broken, I have now given you hope and a future. I have given you a safe place to raise your young. I love you. I will not stop. My promises are true. I have purchased you. You are Mine. Now rejoice as you are loved by Me!"

Dream over.

637 – Shaping our Vessels into Warriors

Received on Tuesday, October 4, 2022

Note: According to the Hebrew calendar, Yom Kippur, the Day of Atonement, began at sunset tonight. While this dream was finished before Yom Kippur began, this dream was posted after Yom Kippur began. Yom Kippur is known as the Sabbath of Sabbaths. This is a great day to God as per Scripture and well worth studying.

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You! You are so good and awesome. Your mercies are new every morning. Great is Your faithfulness. I took my little dog, Snigglet, to the vets this morning. She had swallowed something causing an obstruction. The last couple of days have been agonizing due to all the cleanups required. However, she seemed back to normal this morning. The vet gave her a clean bill of health.

Father, I am grateful. Thank You for letting this obstruction pass. Please forgive me for being frustrated with her. It was wrong. As I worshipped in the car, Snigglet didn't want to be in her pet bed. She wanted to be in my arms. This is where she feels the safest. Something unexpected then happened. I had a conversation with the Lord in my car.

Me: "Lord, I don't blame her. I feel the safest in Your arms too."

Jesus: "Come to Me when you arrive home."

Me: "I will, Lord. However, I have such a busy day today."

Jesus: "These tasks can wait."

Me: "You are right, Lord. Nothing around me would even be possible without You. My husband, children, pets, home, car… I have done nothing to earn them. All of this is only by Your grace. Without You, none of this would be possible."

Jesus: "This is why you come to Me. This is because you understand that I am over all things. It is I who give good gifts and grace to those I live."

Me: "Thank You, Lord."

I then pulled up to my house. I could see the red squirrels looking for food. They have been mean to me and five of them recently tried to gang up on me. Things feel different in the yard. Even the mourning doves are quarrelling with each other. To defend myself, I have been spraying the red squirrels with a hose. The Lord and I then had another impromptu conversation.

Me: "I have easily seen four or more generations of red squirrels. I have never seen them attack me. I feed them. What is going on?"

Jesus: "Well, I happen to understand this too!"

I laughed so hard. The Lord is so brilliant. What a great sign and analogy for this current generation of great lawlessness and rebellion away from God. All of this has made me rethink feeding the squirrels. I may just feed the birds instead. Their seed have gone up a lot in price. Fruit for our family has too. Almost three-fold for melons. I had an interesting dream last night…

Sub-Dream 1 "Avoiding a Meeting with So-called Friends" begins…

I was supposed to meet several friends at an outdoor shopping area. While I was still with my family, the rest of them were going to an event. As I began to leave them, a bad feeling came over me that it was a trap. I turned and told them I would stay with them as they were more important to me than meeting with people whom I don't know very well (these were NOT Nest friends). I phoned them to let them know…

Me: "I won't be making it."

Man: Angrily. "Where are you going instead?"

Me: "I am going across town to a large event."

Man: "We will find you."

Me: "The tickets are sold out. Where we are going, you cannot go."

Man: "We are good Christian friends. We wanted to share our testimony with you."

Me: "Stop being so angry (he was talking in an angry tone). I can catch up with you later. I need to accompany my family to this event. It is important."

Man: "Meet us at _____ (I forget what he said)."

Me: "I will not. I would have to go through a bad neighborhood to get there."

I woke up at 6:15am to the sound of a downy woodpecker tapping on the side of our house.

Sub-Dream 1 over.

In the last few days, I have felt tested by the Lord in a few areas. They were clearly areas I could have done better on. I have been struggling with patience in the waiting. I am just so excited about what God has planned for all of us. I was worried that the Lord would grow tired of me. After all, even I am tired of me… smiles.

In terms of my favorite season of fall, this has been a torturous time instead. Even the leaves seem to know something big is about to happen. The leaves are simply shriveling up and falling off the branches. We are not getting our usual fall spectacle. I have never seen this happen. While we have had a few frosts, this is still so very odd.

Me: "Lord, I pray on this ninth day of the 'Ten Days of Awe' that, when the Gate closes, I am in that number. It has been such a sad time with illness so horrible. Queen Elizabeth has passed. The storms have destroyed so much. We have had periodic flooding in our basement. My favorite time of the year has been awful. I was hoping this would be a wonderful fall. Instead, it has been so sad."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I have not removed My favor. Your dream simply showed you that you passed the discernment test. You are obedient to My voice. My instructions are above all things to you. As for your distractions, I have now removed them."

Me: "Well, technically speaking, Lord, the contents of the basement are still littered everywhere. This stuff is in places where we previously had order."

Jesus: "Yes, I know. However, you choose Me over these things. I will therefore take this burden from you. I will bring you joy and peace. Now, there is something I want to discuss with you. We are close, right?"

Me: "I thought so, Lord."

Jesus: "I must point out an issue in our relationship. I call you friend, yet you constantly worry about whether I will turn from you and leave you. You worry if I will fulfill My promises I have for you."

Me: In tears. "Yes, Lord. I am sorry. At times, my dreams are very dark. I worry for those with limited understanding that they will end up stuck here. My dreams are now very close to reality. I had hoped that we would be

strengthened and able to endure what is coming to the nations. Great evil is already here.

"Lord, my greatest fear above all things is that I would do something to revoke all Your promises for me. I just want to do right by You in all things. My heart is sick whenever I think of life apart from You. I am scared. I am sorry! Lord, I repent."

Jesus: "Oh Erin, breathe. Many I call friend and have taken through the furnace of affliction dread enduring this again. Erin, I am with you. I have not forgotten you. I love you.

- You have been to My Home, My Courts, My vineyards, My fields and My pools.
- You have been baptized in the River of Life.
- You have learned from My instruction at the tree with fruits.
- I have revealed so many mysteries to you about the places I have prepared for those who love Me.
- You have also been with Me at My Studio, My Potter's House, and there you saw your Vessel being shaped by Me.
- I have shared the love of a Groom to His Bride.

"Erin, would I then so easily throw you away?"

Me: "Oh Lord, I am becoming old now. I was so sick. We have been a hurting house. Why did You not take away these troubles?"

Jesus: "I did, I have and I will take anything that comes against you and your house. Do not leave Me at the Altar, Erin, as I will not leave you. I won't. I have prepared you. You have been given great zeal and fortitude. Your heart is ready with a yearning to help the lost. You have an anger against the wicked you have never had before."

Me: "Oh Lord, I am so sorry."

Jesus: "Erin, you are missing My point here. Your Vessel is now ready. As for these last tests, will a Potter not test His Vessel one last time for sturdiness, strength and any last issues? It is better to do this prior to use, understand?"

Me: "While I thought I was ready, this period from August 19, 2022 to now has had some issues and residues to be looked after. Lord, I think my Vessel collected dust waiting on the shelf."

Jesus: "Oh Erin, there is no dust on you. That is funny. Now, what did these last few weeks teach you?"

Me: "That all the things I have come to expect or enjoy from the world around me has now changed. The favor of God… Your favor… is lifting away. Evil is increasing. Things have lost luster. My husband and I envy no one. We are thankful and happy. We are grateful to be safe. We know the enemy has increased attacks against our kids. Please help us, Lord."

Jesus: "I come to restore the ruins. I come to rebuild broken walls and shattered dreams. I repair hearts. While many do not know Me, they will. My army of angels in every rank are all around the Earth. They have only to harken to the sound of My Voice and they will descend.

"However, there is another army I have built up. You are in this number. Nothing will come against them. They will converse with angels. I will be in them working through them. They will display awesome deeds. My armies will bring a great healing upon the lands. Evil will flee. They will be far from you.

"Now, some I have trained as warriors in different areas. Each have been readied in their hearts for where I will send them. Some will also be as generals and leaders of many. In all this, all will be in perfect harmony. Many will then ask questions:

- Whose army is this?
- Their skills… who can replicate?
- Their weapons… who can make?
- How is it possible that their strength and power is like their God?

Me: "Wow, how awesome! Thank You. Just to have a fraction of Your abilities will be incredibly awesome! Wow! Thank You!"

Jesus: "There is much more and this you will soon find out. I just wanted to speak with you because, when you are busy, you forget that My Voice is with you. You can ask Me anything, great or small, and I will answer. Now be joyful. Rejoice, Erin, and do not be downcast. I love you. I have not removed My favor."

Me: "I love You, Lord!"

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-638/

638 – Document of Names Sealed on Yom Kippur

Finished on Thursday, October 6, 2022

Received on Wednesday, October 5, 2022

Note: According to the Hebrew calendar, this dream was received on the morning of Yom Kippur, the Day of Atonement. Yom Kippur is known as the Sabbath of Sabbaths. This is a great day to God as per Scripture.

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for this glorious day! There is no one like You. You are marvelous and glorious above all things. I am so grateful to You. According to Jewish tradition, Yom Kippur is the day the Book of Life is sealed. It appears there are then three divisions of people for the year that follows, all divided according to Your Will:

- Those who will have a great year.
- Those who will have an average year.
- Those who will have a terrible year.

Lord, I pray that my family and all on the Nest have a great year! Please forgive us for anything outstanding. Thank You for all of Your miracles. You tell me that You have barely started these miracles, so I can hardly wait for all of the action to unfold. Lord, we honor and praise You for being so much more than we could ever ask for.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here! Here I am. Love Me with your whole heart and strength. Love Me because I first loved you. Love Me as I found you. I spoke tenderly to you. I gave you back all the enemy had stolen. I placed your feet upon Solid Rock. Love Me because I am your Redeemer and Friend. I look at the heart. You desire to do good. You long to have an eternity in My presence. You have cast off the gods of this Earth."

Me: "Oh Lord, I choose You! I love You so much. If not for You, where would I be? Without You, my life has no purpose. You are handsome, glorious and strong. None of Your Words are idle or meaningless. When You

speak, these are full notes of great depth. Your Words can heal or strike down. They are powerful and never return void. I could work every day and never earn enough to repay You for all You have done for us.

"I can never repay You for all You have blessed us with. Thank You for saving my life. Thank You for granting me children as they have been such a blessing in my life. While I have lost so much in this life, I am still rich because of You. I have no words to express fully just all You mean to me. I love You so much. I am so grateful You found me. I trust You with my whole heart. I trust that You will care for me and my house as we serve You."

Jesus: "I am here with you. I know your heart. I have you. You are Mine. I remove barriers between us. I tear down walls. I remove intruders and send them far away. I tear down wicked plots before they are put into motion. I remove the ability of the enemy to strike.

"Though you have been afflicted by treacherous men with no one to plead your case, I am about to deal with all those who have contended against you. This includes those who claim to be Mine, yet continue to act on instructions from demons. I will contend with these. None of their schemes will succeed. I will turn them back. I will strike them. They will be exposed."

Me: "According to the Hebrew calendar, this morning is now Yom Kippur, also known as the Day of Atonement. Thank You for this great day!"

Jesus: "This is an important day. Who turns to Me in humility? Whose heart is true and upright? Who is ready and who is wanting? Who loves Me and hates evil? Who despises liars and unbalanced justice? Who holds anger against their brother and refuses to forgive? How does one say 'I'll pray for you', but instead gossips? There are many of these and I am not pleased with this."

Me: "I pray that my family and my friends on the Nest please You!"

Jesus: "I have made My decision. I have chosen those with upright hearts. I do not ask for perfect hearts as not one has a perfect heart. The document I have written contains names. There are those I choose for greater service and those who are of no use to Me in greater measure. I do not forget those who have profaned My name.

"Many of those attending church are now hypocrites and liars. I do not forget the darkness they delight in dwelling in. They praise Me with their lips, yet turn against their brother with My name on their cursed lips. They will be angry and in great grief when they are soon passed over. They do not see themselves. Only a fraction will humble themselves.

"Do not worry as I know your heart is with Me. I am with you. I am not impressed by ceremony for the sake of ceremony. I look at the heart. Now, take care of your day. I love you and I am where you are. I am with you, Erin."

Me: "Thank You, Lord!"

Jesus: "Just remember that I am here. Just ask Me if you need help."

Me: "I will."

Received on Thursday, October 6, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

What a heartbreaking thing when someone dies young. My older son had a friend that died. It was a warehouse accident. Death is painful to those who remain here. God, I am thankful that You are over the power of life and death. You also have the final word. You meet all of us at the end. Our silver cord is all Yours. Help us, Lord, as the Earth is plummeting into the darkness of great evil. Father, please help us!

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Remember that I am over all things. I see all evil. I see so do not worry. Since you have continued waiting for My big miracles for what seems to be an overly long time, you wonder if you will even ever see them. You then ask Me to hurry up. Well, Ein, you are not to worry as I am already here and always will be."

Me: "Yes, Lord, but it is becoming difficult. Many Nest members are struggling."

Jesus: "Erin, there are obvious differences between those who are evil and those who are good. The evil is in the wide open now. Sin is openly visible. Remember that I never arrive late or early. I come at the proper time. I do not delay. You cannot understand this fully until the due date.

"In a pregnancy, there are contractions and birth pains. Finally, the water breaks and the crown of the child appears. The child then comes and the mother finishes giving birth. The cord is cut and the baby is set free. In death, the silver cord is cut from flesh into eternal life."

Me: "Lord, does this mean that Earth is like a womb?"

Jesus: "Not really. It is a gift. Life here is a gift from God. However, you will not fully understand its value until you are called Home. Each life is a gift. Each life has value."

Dream over.

639 – The Lord's Army is Set to Rise

Received on Sunday, October 9, 2022

Note: According to the Hebrew calendar, the first day of Sukkot (aka ingathering, tabernacles, shelters) began at sunset tonight. While this dream was finished before Sukkot began, this dream was posted after Sukkot began.

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for all You do. Thank You for another day. You bless us as we anxiously await the fulfillment of Your promises. The Church is failing and only You can fix this. Fear is spreading to the entire world. Isaiah 45 fits in perfectly right now. I just know we are about to see Your great glory.

There is so much evil. The evil gods return accelerated in the 1960s and have never stopped accelerating. Their evil woke agenda is all around us. Cancel culture is the new norm. So much fear is cultivated in this world. The politicians revel in it. This world is so corrupt. It is hard to even enjoy myself here anymore.

We are patiently waiting for You… well, not so patiently. Quite simply, our time of fulfillment has not yet come. Our time of realizing Your miracles has not yet come. Why? Because Your perfect time of displaying Your power, majesty and glory before the world is close, but has not fully come.

In the meantime, You grant us a miracle maintenance plan. You protect us and keep us safe until the day You call us into service. This is so difficult as evil is so prevalent today. They are in high places and appear to be calling the shots. Well, we know that only You call the shots.

Lord, I am like my kids used to be at nursery school. I am counting the minutes until You come to pick us up. When I see You, I will run to You and hug You just like my kids would. They knew I was coming, but never really knew the exact time.

Me: "Father, it is the same with me. Father, I am like a child at the nursery waiting for You! Please come soon! So many of our friends on the Nest are hurting now. They need Your divine assistance!"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Remember that I know you are not perfect. I know you struggle at times to truly rest on Sabbath. At times, you go your own way. However, your heart is then contrite. Now, about patience. A patient heart is one that knows I am going to do all I promised and is in sync with My Will. You have prepared yourself. You are quick to turn from evil and instead do good. I have prepared your Vessel. Your Vessel is now ready."

Me: "I don't like waiting. Forgive me. It is not fun. As I become older, I know my body is becoming worse. My sight is dim or foggy at times. Colors are becoming dull. The me inside me is young and vibrant and full of hope and anticipation. While I am excited about Your promises, the reflection in the mirror frames my limitations. I miss my visits to Heaven.

"I would even be happy with a quick visit to the yard with You and the angels. I have been sad, Lord. Forgive me as nothing of this world satisfies me anymore. The winds just came and the leaves were blown off. They have barely been their usual pretty selves this fall. Very sad. It has been such a disappointing fall. Our basement is still waiting to be fixed. The house is still in disarray. It has been so hard to deal with.

"While it seems like a minor thing, it has been hard on me. I am not enjoying being at home when I usually love being at home. Racoons spread trash all over our deck and my husband had to pick it up. My children are struggling at their jobs. My husband is keeping his spirits up most of the time, so this helps me. He loves cheering me up."

Jesus: "Erin, why did God create the Sabbath rest?"

Me: "So that we follow Your example and rest on the seventh day and refrain from work."

Jesus: "Yes. Physically, it is a day of removing your burdens. For most people, work is a burden. I want you to think about this. The seventh day is a day set apart from all the other days. For six days, you go about your routines; you conduct business, pay your bills, run your errands, shop at markets and cook meals for your family. In general, you maintain your house and go your normal way.

"However, on Sunday, you rest your body and do no work. If there is an emergency, of course you are to take care of this first. However, in all things, submit yourself under God and honor him, keeping this day holy. It is

a day set to pause. On this day, look around you and rejoice. Deepen your understanding of God and My Kingdom of Heaven. It is a day where you do not go your own way.

"If you do this fully and honor Me with your day, it is like having a brand-new battery fully charged for the next six days after. However, if you only honor My Sabbath rest with 12 or 20 hours of the 24, then you rob your body of recharging. This could mean you only have three or four days of strength of vitality. Even so, I will still always be with you no matter what."

Me: "I know that, when I have not fully honored the Sabbath day, I have ended up sick or unwell right after."

Jesus: "Well, yes, but remember that I do not wait for an opportunity to punish you. Lift up your arms as a child and I will pick you up and carry you in My arms as you rest. This is for your good. Take the day to see Me around you. I have created beautiful things for you all around you. You are to love others and laugh with joy. If you reflect back over your week, you will see Me at work in every area of your life… well, those areas you invited Me into."

Me: "Lord, You are always with me."

Jesus: "I am. However, you sometimes fail to talk to Me and ask."

Me: "Since some of my issues are so small, I hate to bother you with some of my troubles and dumb worries."

Jesus: "Oh, so God can create all you see, but He doesn't care about minute details? My Voice is in you and it is interactive. The enemy knows God would be coming to His people in greater power. To distract against this, he brought an evil listening device to answer your questions and give you directions. For some, this is a substitute for the Holy Spirit and the greater move of My Spirit, My Voice in you."

Me: "Oh, You mean Siri! I didn't even think of this as being a Holy Spirit substitute!"

Jesus: "Is God in the details of your life? Does God have limits? Is there details I can't be bothered with? Is it not written that the Lord directs the steps of the Godly? He delights in every detail. Erin, though you stumble, you will never fall. I am holding you by your hand!"

Me: "I had to search for this; **Psalm 37:23-24** are applicable here. Thank You, Lord!"

Jesus: "It is also written 'commit everything you do to Me; trust Me and I will help you (**Psalm 37:5**). I care about you in all things. Have this be the way you can honor Me during your Sabbath rest. I will help you."

Me: "I had another dream about the end, Lord. I need Your help. People will be so distraught. There is such great evil."

Jesus: "The nations have come under a great spell. There is evil that has descended as a dark cloud over the peoples. Rational thought has been surrendered to lawlessness. The news is worse than a horror movie. You even ask Me to remove some of these images. While these things are necessary, you are not to worry. Armies of angels from Heaven are ready for the trumpet to sound. There is a great and terrible day of the Lord."

Me: "Is there two days? Is there a great day of revival and miracles and a separate terrible day of removal of Your Bride? Or is this both on the same day?"

Jesus: "What do you think?"

Me: "Well, I think You addressed this in my dream last night.

Sub-Dream 1 "The Lord uses His Army to restore the broken" begins...

I was surrounded by Your Army of Saints. These were the Vessels You had poured Your Spirit into. Once this Army went out:

- The wicked confessed and fled.
- The sick, lame, mentally challenged and hopeless were all healed.
- Cities were transformed from rubble to back to better than before.
- The invaders and evil foreigners throughout the nations were immediately removed and their wrongs against the innocent corrected.
- I saw people and children who had died over the years be raised from the dead and confess by their testimonies against the wicked.
- I saw homes and lives restored.
- I saw several wicked nations forced to retreat and prepare for an influx of returns.
- I saw anger burning in North Korea, Russia and especially China as these rulers were subdued and forced to retreat all operations.
- They were also forced as nations using all of the televisions to watch God correct wrongs.
- They were forced to watch their massive confessions of their crimes against humanity on these televisions.
- All miracles were televised, even if the television was unplugged.

- The television could not be turned off day or night.
- Televisions basically became indestructible during this time of confession.
- All evil fled to caves and dark places.
- The nations experienced joy, rest, safety, abundance of food and their homes returned and restored, their health and debts paid.

After a period of time, the evil nations and those exiled plotted to overthrow God's army. They decided to send nuclear bombs, including a particularly large one meant to destroy God. However, **Jesus** instead appeared with His saints and angel armies and carried all of His children home to Heaven. Darkness then fell upon the nations.

Sub-Dream 1 over.

Jesus: "Hmm, interesting summary. While I like this, My hope would be for all to turn to Me and confess so none are lost."

Me: "Lord, it is hard to see businesses close now. So many have closed recently. A beautiful wedding shop is now closed. It was one of the prettiest I had ever seen in the state of Maine."

Jesus: "Weddings are falling in popularity.

"However, soon, very soon, they will increase. Now, do not worry. I am holding your hand. I love you."

Me: "I love You, Lord."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-640/

640 – Building Faith During the Testing

Received on Thursday, October 20, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

I will start with what I wrote down yesterday…

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all You do. You bless us and I am grateful. Father, the rain has begun to fall and it is torrential. Please let it pass without flooding our home again. The workers have still not come. Lord, my heart grieves. I cling to Your promises in all things. Lord, You are the restorer and finisher of our faith.

You are the Author of our story. You care about every part and every action until Your great work is complete in us. Blessed are You, Father. Father, the water is just beginning to seep into the cracks of our basement floors again. If there is anything more I must repent of, please place this on my heart. I pray that, in Your mercy, You will grant us relief. I am tired.

I recently had a friend hurt me deeply. She then did it again this morning. I went over the last few years of our friendship. Through photographs, I can see that I truly meant very little to her. She is moving away from this area. I believe this is You saving me from worldly people. I stay to myself and have over the years. People can be used of the enemy as one of his greatest tools against God's children.

My greatest friends have been those I keep through correspondence. Unfortunately, I have been unable to keep up with emails. I am sure that I have been a disappointing friend to so many. Father, You remind me to ground my heart as it is the well spring of life. It is so difficult when the heart, our human heart, begins to break. The older I have become, I am unable to heal as quickly as I once did. The enemy enjoys his time needling me over and over.

Oh no, a torrential downpour just came… our basement is flooding… again…

I will now continue with what I wrote down today…

Thank You! Thank You for clearing the skies. Father, I am tired. I need You. The enemy has chipped away at me and I need Your help. For five

hours yesterday, I vacuumed up water. I can barely move today. Sleep was horrible. I can't seem to get rid of this cough and cold.

We have still been waiting for approval from the power company for the workers to dig to make the repairs. It is a sad state because every aspect of help today needed for repairs are experiencing worker shortages. I don't always understand this because able bodied workers still can't find work. It is confusing. Sadly, we are at the mercy of a broken world system. As I cried as I vacuumed yesterday, You reminded me that You step in when all our earthly options are exhausted.

My spirit was broken as I tried to keep up. All in our home were gone. The two areas of flooding went back and forth as I tried to keep up on both. My nose was running and my throat was sore. My breathing was labored. I thought about all of the troubles that have fallen over our house again. I reviewed my 'sin checklist'…

- Was I being prideful?
- Was I indulgent?
- Was I dismissive?
- Was I coveting?

Yes, that's it! I was coveting! I was coveting my neighbors who have no flooding in their basement. I began to laugh amid the tears. I thanked God for our home. I thanked Him for the rain. I thanked Him for sturdy walls, a firm foundation, power to heat and light our home and a vacuum to redistribute the water. I thanked Him for granting us a house that loves **Jesus**.

The day before yesterday (Tuesday evening), my son, who works long hours, drove with me to the grocery store. We were on our way home at approximately 6:30pm. The sun and clouds created an affect that it was dawn when it wasn't. It was so realistic that it actually disoriented me. It was alarming to us and lasted more than 30 minutes. We took photos, but it didn't truly capture what we saw. As for today, there is not a cloud in the sky. My lungs aren't clear yet, but I am thankful God has given me another day here.

Father, darkness seems to be permeating every part of anything good around us. It has all happened faster then we are able to comprehend. In the beginning, You created light and darkness. You created light for us by day and darkness at night for rest.

However, You also added night lights, the stars and the moon, so we are never truly without light. When sin entered the Garden via the serpent and Eve fell by deception, darkness symbolizing evil descended. It became a place to hide from the light of God and His goodness. We now associate darkness with evil.

When I was in high school and college, my mom reminded me that nothing good happens after midnight and that true evil occurred after 2:00am. I am not sure why this stuck with me after all of these years, but she is absolutely right. In high school, in a small town, there was nothing to do after 10:00pm. After I got off from work at 11:00pm or midnight, I would just drive straight home.

This certainly kept me out of a lot of trouble. I do remember a few times sharing the highway with drunken drivers. I am thankful to make it home safely. Mom was right though. Evil inhabited darkness. I found it was good for all things contrary to the light of God. Now though, it is happening that evil now dwells right there in the light of day. We see it all the time now. Wicked acts occur right before our eyes in broad daylight.

It is so difficult to remain joyful while waiting when there is so much uncertainty. Our young people are struggling. They are lonely. Lord, how can we relate to them? Do You need to inspire someone to do an anime Bible? All is backwards and this has become the norm. The enemy now advances faster than at anytime in history. It is clear now that we are living in due season for You, Father. The world needs a Savior and You are it.

It won't be just the unbelievers who need saving. It will also be the prodigals and tired watchers too. Lies are everywhere disguised as truth. These are so widespread now that there is nothing but Your Word that has stood the test of time. Your Word today is as applicable and timely as it was 2000 years ago. What other book has ever become more relevant with time. NOT ONE… ONLY the Bible!

Me: "All we see will soon pass away. It will be no more. Father, please help me. Lift my head. All of us who love You are being hammered right now. We are experiencing troubles of many kinds. Please don't let us languish in this state. Please provide and protect us from the darkness. Please protect us from evil of every kind, in **Jesus**' Mighty Name, Amen!"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I know you are anxious about many things. However, I will deliver you from them all. I have not abandoned you. I am with you. All that is broken will be repaired. I will remove all things that hinder My Kingdom. I will remove all things that do not advance My Kingdom.

"Although it is difficult to part with some ways of life you are accustomed to or someone you have come to know, please understand that it is I who position all things for My glory and for the benefit of Kingdom Purposes. The woman who hurt you was not your friend as she served herself first and all others were subject to her. She had succumbed to Jezebel many years ago.

"Although she was raised on My truth, she forgot My Word and created her own truth. She was used by the enemy to attempt the destruction of all you have been given by Me. This is important that I move her quickly as no good has come from her into your life except to draw you backwards and for Me to pull you out of the muck and mire."

Me: "I didn't realize she was this much of a stronghold. Oh Lord, I am so sorry."

Jesus: "You could never quite sync with your dates and plans over the last year because I sent angels to thwart them."

Me: "Lord, You could have just told me and I would have had nothing to do with her."

Jesus: "It wasn't time and right now this is a mystery, but I was working on something through this. Now, as this woman moves on, the enemy is throwing daggers at you. Always stand on truth. My truth is a sword and the enemy's lies are daggers. They are treacherous.

"Now, I know you feel defeated right now. However, you have no need to be. You are defeated because there is very little good news anywhere. Now, I never did say all would be easy before I come in greater glory… or perhaps I missed something?

Me: "Of course not, Lord. You showed me things would become worse."

Jesus: "Then this is not a surprise. Did I not send angels, My messengers, to inform you that things would grow increasingly dark? Even though this is the case, are you not still always in My care?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. However, if I might be so bold… we are like children… we see all of these events taking shape before our eyes. We then say 'help, help!' It is like watching a horror movie, but then realizing it is now real life. Lord,

this is hard to witness for us because we are small and helpless against the evil around us. Help!"

Jesus: "I understand. I am with you and My Voice is in you. You still do not fully comprehend this yet, but My authority is here in you. The time for this will soon be in full measure. You will be in My full authority in all things. I know you have been in mourning over many different things.

"However, I am answering these prayers. Remember that I will sustain you as there is soon to be a great outpouring of power from on high as Heaven will be visible upon the Earth. I will sever the ties of the world and its institutions who have shackled and bound you. All debts will be paid as I am the God who owns the cattle on a thousand hills. There is nothing too small or too large for Me as all things are within My reach.

"This great time you are about to come into will prepare the nations for My coming. You will be ushering in My changes, My authority, and nothing will thwart the plans of God. When all of this is revealed, you will look back and be in awe over all that was put into place from beginning to end. Despite all your troubles, afflictions and losses, I have shown My affections and favor to you and your children.

"Now, do you remember what you said to your husband when watching the funeral procession of the Queen who recently passed away?"

Me: "Yes. Distinctly. I wondered if the pallbearers of her casket, the young men, realized what an amazing honor it was to be carrying the Queen's body to her place of rest on Earth? Were they raised for this?"

Jesus: "Yes and yes to both. Erin, you do not even understand your call yet. You won't know until you are changed. You are carrying something for Me. Simone of Cyrene was called to carry My Cross."

Me: "But what is Your burden to need someone to carry You?"

Jesus: "Because at that moment I was a man subject to crucifixion. He walked beside Me and helped carry My burden. You could ask questions about each event of this day and wonder 'why God? Why not be God in that moment?'"

Me: "Yes, Lord. I have often wondered this. After all, You are God."

Jesus: "In this moment, on this day, I offered up My Spirit for all to witness. It was for My purposes that I would call on a helper."

Me: "But You don't truly need me. You can choose anyway, anyone, many or no one. Who is God that He should need man?"

Jesus: "Of course I could have done all of this without the help of man. However, My ways are perfect. While I might not need you, I chose you. Erin, I have also chosen others. You are not alone. While you are like a pallbearer, I am fully alive. You will carry with you the evidence of the Kingdom of Heaven and My Glory."

Me: "So, we carry You like the Ark of the Covenant?"

Jesus: "You are like an Ark. If My Voice is in you and My Spirit has been poured into you, then, yes, this is a good example. Have I not told you that I am with you in greater measure?"

Me: "Yes, Lord."

Just then, the telephone rang. I received good news.

Me: "Lord, the power company is coming out in the next two days. Thank You for answering our prayers."

Jesus: "I am here, Erin. I am with you and I know your limits. I have not stripped My favor from you. I have not said 'oh, she's crying again. How faithless. I am tired and finished with Erin.' If I were to do this, I would then be a poor groom, bad father and an even worse friend.

"I don't sit around and count the problems I have with those I have chosen in order to condemn them. I am instead preparing My army of angels. I am God and I am advancing My troops. I am sharpening swords and preparing Heaven. This is where My focus is.

"Evil has increased and the wicked are scheming to advance their kingdom of darkness. I am God, so I see all of this. Do not worry as I have not forgotten you nor will I pass by or dismiss you. Your faith is great. You are generous and your heart is good. My increase of miracles, signs and wonders is here and even at the door. You are loved, Erin."

Me: "I love You too, **Jesus**!"

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-641/

641 – Preparing for the Grand Opening Party

Received on Sunday, October 23, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

You are wonderful, marvelous and above anything on Earth. You are above the heavens and even Heaven itself. Nothing compares to You. You are over all of us. You determine our days. Our days are numbered on this Earth. No man can take our lives in an untimely manner as You alone determine when we are to pass from here. You already knew from the beginning how long out times would be here.

Father, we have been encouraged one minute and then discouraged the next. We experience more battles here because my husband and I share our home with our five children. Other than my husband's daughter, all of our children are now in their 20s. It is heartbreaking to see my two sons try to navigate adulthood with such innocence. They are naïve and still are in a childlike state when viewing those around them.

It doesn't occur to them that people could set out to deceive them. When they encounter a snare or trap, they are shocked. My younger son ran into some trouble recently with a purchase. He didn't fully understand the long-term ramifications of it. He so wanted a reversal.

While we are still trying to help him cancel this, both of us believe he will be bound by it. He has been having trouble sleeping or eating as a result. He is having problems understanding why they just can't be nice and reverse this purchase. Sadly, he fell victim to three successful tactics in selling:

- They fabricate reality.
- They create an urgency to commit.
- They then leave no room to revise it.

This is horrible to someone on the autism spectrum. This is what they go through:

- Excitement that they have been able to achieve a great opportunity.
- Being told to act now with time constraints scares them. They are frightened into believing that someone else will take what is theirs.

- Change comes and the old is removed. In comes the new. This is not the autistic way. To them, the old should remain even if it doesn't work. For them, anything new takes time to adjust to.

Well, you can only imagine how traumatic the change has been. We have all accepted the reality of this situation except for my son. He still wants to try again to appeal to these salespeople to reverse the contract. We do not believe it is in their power to do so. While a difficult learning experience, it has been a good one, just sad. While we will help him make one last appeal tomorrow, any outcome is as per Your Will alone.

The enemy seeks to enslave Your people. Instead of freedom and blessings in this life, the enemy seeks confinement and poverty. It has happened before in history and it is rapidly approaching all of us again. While my son felt free, he now feels bound. This has actually brought us closer as he, for the first time, fully understands how this life is filled with troubles and snares of many kinds.

Blessed is the man whose debts are forgiven by the Father. How blessed are we that God forgives us our debts on this Earth and in Heaven. We are free, but only in Him. I remember when I was a single parent and I was forced to make some difficult choices between paying this bill or that one. In all, God is good. He cares for us and He loves us. Still, we see the enemy trying every tactic to remove all joy from us.

The power company finally came out to our house. The workers should be starting within the next few days, hopefully tomorrow or Tuesday. We are hoping this can be completed before the rains begin again. Father, please help us. Please let the workers divert our flooding away from our home quickly and with minimum expense. This is such an unknown for us. We are at Your mercy. In my dream last night…

Sub-Dream 1 "Preparing for the Grand Opening Party" begins…

I was young and my children were with me. We were at some distant resort somewhere. We had a very important event to attend. My children went ahead to the event, stopping to purchase new shoes at a resort shop. I met them there.

My older son: "What are you doing here? You are running late."

Me: "You are right, I am running late." I looked down and laughed as my attire clearly did not fit the venue. "Hmm, I need to go back to change as I am underdressed. You all go on ahead. I will meet you at the event party."

I went back and found that my husband had already gone to the venue. I looked through all that I had and was struggling to find anything to

wear. I had to stop at three different locations to find appropriate attire. One shop had undergarments, one had dresses and the last had a shawl and shoes. I was finally on my way.

When I arrived, I discovered that the door to the venue had been moved. I was directed to the back of an antiquities shop inside a museum. While the place had amazing items from history, I was focused on getting to where I was going. There was a note on the counter with my name on it. The shopkeeper handed me the note and I opened it:

"Erin, you are to gather more invitees to the event. You are the curator of the event. I love you and I am with you… God"

Me: Sighing. "Thank you."

Shopkeeper: Noticing my sigh. "Is everything okay?"

Me: "I am not sure. I am now a curator. What is a curator?"

Shopkeeper: "Wait! What? You are the curator? This is huge. This means that you are the only paid worker. This is a big deal!"

Me: "Paid worker? I don't understand."

Shopkeeper: "You are responsible for acquisitions. You acquire artifacts for the Owner. You gather and purchase and bring everything back from the ends of the Earth to the Owner. You watch over all of it. You tell a story… His Story. This will all happen using what you find."

Me: "But I am not trained for this. How will I travel to where I need to go? What am I gathering?"

Shopkeeper: "You will have assistance. This is an honor."

Me: "I will miss my family. I was hoping to be where they are."

Shopkeeper: "They are at the Grand Opening Party. There are so many who don't know about the Owner. He is the One hosting the Party. The Grand Opening is here. He will quickly send you help. It is a great honor. You are in great hands."

There was a greyish green door with light seeping through the wooden planks. I opened the door and stepped into the light.

Sub-Dream 1 over.

Father, this dream was very clear. However, I really missed everyone in it. I knew that I had a job to do and that it would be difficult. I am just so old and sick today that I can't imagine any of this. However, I am relieved that my family is at the Grand Opening Party and that they are safe and happy.

I found a photo recently of my youngest son who is now 23 years old. He used to like to dress up for great adventures in costumes. He couldn't speak when he was a toddler up until about six years old. He would motion with his hands and mumble. The photos captured a moment in my dreams.

Sub-Dream 2 "A Flashback to the Year 2000" begins...

It was the fall of the year 2000 in Portland OR. I lived in an apartment complex called the Frank Estate. My daughter was not born yet. We lived in a small townhome close to Shari's Restaurant. On Saturday mornings, the boys and I would walk over to have breakfast. We would then go for a walk on some of the nearby trails.

We could not leave the house until my younger son had everything he needed for the adventure. He wore an empty backpack that was disguised as a frog. Around his neck were his racoon binoculars.

Younger son: "Carry me please."

I reached over and picked him up. I smelled his cheek and it was literally his baby smell. In my other hand was my older son. We walked together down this small level concrete walking path.

Sub-Dream 2 over.

When I woke up from this dream, I felt I had been catapulted 22 years to this current time. I felt disoriented to my surroundings. I cried out to the Lord that time is cruel. We cannot reverse things to good days or moments. We can't go back. This reminded me of the song "This is Home" by Switchfoot from 2008. These lyrics are so applicable to today and well worth looking up.

Me: "Father, I know that our Home is in Heaven. Please help me to understand what You are wanting me to do. While I know I can't go back, I would sure love a few memories and a few do overs. I am tired now. Please come soon. I am aging at an accelerated rate now."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. My Voice is in you. I understand the grief of your heart. I know the days you wanted to extend. Oh, if only I could show you all that I've done from the beginning to the end. If I did you would then understand. There will be a Great Day when you will be reunited in the place I prepared for you. Your cup of joy will be overflowing and there will be great reunions.

"There will be great reunions with those who have gone before you. This will include those you love and those who prayed for you. This will include those you have made a difference to and those you have yet to meet. I know that your years in this life are short and beautiful memories are fleeting. Things that are lovely fade away and those whom you love die.

"It was never meant to be this way, but death is the result of sin. In eternity, there is no death, only life. While there are seasons on Earth, these are beautiful and lasting in Heaven. There are always harvests. There are always flowers blooming and always new life. There are no shortcomings in Heaven. There are no disappointments nor are there deceptions. All things are Holy in Heaven.

"To each soul on Earth, I call out and meet. Your prayers and petitions create an open door for an invitation to meet Me at death's door. There I hold the key to life and death. Those who reconcile to Me are delivered. Those who are not are turned away and their names removed from the Book of Life.

"Now, about your dream with the shopkeeper. I gave this dream to you to show that you will have more work to do. I am the Museum Owner in your dream. I will work through you to curate souls."

Me: "For display?"

Jesus: "The dream I gave you did not mean you collect souls for display. You need to understand that you are like a Vessel. I pour into you and, in turn, you will exhibit awesome deeds. In your dream, you are young and healthy and your presence, My Glory, will bring others to seek Me. There, I will be found by them.

"You will gather the hearts of all those I call to you. I will then bring them Home, along with My angel armies. You will then be with Me to announce My coming when all come to where I am from the four corners of the Earth."

Me: "Oh Lord, You are such a Great Mystery!"

Jesus: "Do not worry as I am with you. As you love your children and have a close relationship, so to do I, but an even greater one. I appointed you as the curator to your children and they will be with Me always. So too am I close to you. I love you and I will care for you in all things. I am your Provider, Healer, Comforter, Friend and much more.

"I still remember you as a toddler as well, a time when you were in all your wonderment. I remember every detail and nothing is lost. Be encouraged today. Do not be afraid or mournful over times, seasons and

events that seem to pass quickly. All these things must occur to prepare the fields of the Earth for the planting of My Splendor."

Me: "When will this be?"

Jesus: "The Greatest Harvest the world has ever known is soon to begin. My angel armies are on standby. I prepare the regiments of My chosen reservists. The horns will sound and the harvesting will commence."

Me: "Thank You, Lord!"

Jesus: "Rejoice and pray, Erin. This will soon be a time and times like no other in 'His'-story!"

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-642/

642 – Fake Ballots Replaced with True Ballots

Received on Tuesday, October 25, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

You are wonderful! I love You so much. This year is like no other year before it. It feels ominous. We have only two months left in 2022, but it feels like huge changes are coming to the world. We have had a very rainy year and our basement needs repairs. However, we have no idea when any workers will come. More rains are forecast.

My oldest son was recently ghosted by a girl who gave him her phone number. My daughter is working long hours at her new job. My husband's son is isolating himself in the basement. This is typical as he is a bit of a loner and always has been. My husband's daughter is happy, as is my youngest son. I had a vivid dream last night…

Sub-Dream 1 "Fake Ballots replaced with True Ballots " begins…

Angel Michael: Loudly. "It is time!"

I then saw the back of a Rabbi. He was wearing a white and blue cover. I then saw a glorious shofar rise up against a blue sky. The sound was unlike any other. I then saw buildings topple like dominoes.

Different angel: Loudly. "Warn the children to not eat the candy!"

I then heard the wailing rush of wind as loud as a freight train. The shofar sounded again. I saw freight trucks with ballot boxes sending thousands out ahead of the elections to areas all over the country. The shofar then trumpeted for a third time. I then saw the angels carrying these boxes away and putting in place boxes of truth. I heard wailing and screaming so frightening that it was as if hell had opened.

Woman: Wailing. "Who will abort my child? I need to be free. Who will take this growth?"

She began to roll around on the ground in order to try and kill her unborn baby. There were other people running and screaming up and down

the streets. I saw an angel of the Lord remove the baby from the crazy woman's womb and bring it home.

Different woman: Crying out. "We will dash your children upon the rocks and you will mourn. We will force you into prison and there you will not be safe. We will pay you back!"

These people had plunged themselves into darkness. An event occurred that manifested their demons. They were unable to hide their evil. They were exposed. Then there was silence that fell over the land.

Then the shofar blasted for the fourth time. I then saw a type of reversal of all that had been destroyed, dismantled, toppled or rejected. All was completely changed in the matter of minutes. I heard great cheering and tears of joy. There was music, festivities, safety and peace.

Sub-Dream 1 over.

Me: "Oh Father, this was such a vivid dream. Thank You for this!"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Do not worry. I know you are anxious and I understand. What you are experiencing is like labor or the anticipation of the due date of a delivery. Well, you are experiencing the birth pains of the beginning of a great move of Heaven upon Earth. In order to rebuild what has been torn down often requires that debris must be removed first. The sight needs to be levelled so the foundations are laid properly. Now, there were four trumpet sounds, but not in the normal order:

- The first shofar blast: This was to sound that trouble had come; trouble in the form of judgment and destruction of all that is contrary to God. This involves the fracturing of those things that were concrete, unmovable and unshakable. These had become towers not of My building. This was the sound of the warning of levelling, of judgment.
- The second shofar blast: This was to sound that changes had come. These changes came with wailing as many don't like change. The old is cast down. Darkness protests, but then flees.
- The third shofar blast: This was to sound that Heaven would now be visible upon the Earth through My army. This army will bring healing, restoration and reversals. Great miracles will be experienced. The

wicked were then put on notice that they had judgment waiting them. All their wrongs were now to be broadcast.

- The fourth shofar blast: Bringing restoration means celebrations and great praises to God. There is a celebration in preparations of the ushering in of the King.

Me: "Oh Lord, please let this be soon."

Jesus: "Do not worry. Remember that I am God over all things and I know the plans of both the wicked and the righteous. I know what is planned for evil against the good. I promise that I will not delay concerning My children and those I have called. Now please take courage and trust Me with the perfect plan."

Me: "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "Now, I know it seems like you are under spiritual attacks right now, but I allow these for several reasons. When all seems darkest, I then move and do a great work. In all your troubles, I will provide a great way. Do not worry. I will grant you an increase. I will grant you a release of your burdens and debts. I will heal you and your household as I have promised. I am with you."

Me: "Lord, this world is so very painful. It is very difficult going places now with so much uncertainty. It seems more and more that people are mean. The moral decay is so widespread now. My children experience this and it is so common. The enemy never stops."

Jesus: "This is because evil knows that God is going to make all things new. There will be a day when evil rises and, just as Heaven appeared upon the Earth then was removed, so too shall it be after, during the Great Tribulation, when hell is visible upon the Earth and all its offerings do not satisfy. The wicked who remain will ask for death and not find it. However, this is in a while.

"Before this, Heaven is visible for all to see as My Glory, the Glory of God, comes upon the Earth. It is a great time of healing and reconciliation. Then when all those saints are gathered as one body, I, along with My angels, will remove all those who chose Heaven and believe I came to save them. Then they will be collected and caught up into Heaven where every eye will see My Bride and know that I am God.

"There will be great distress of nations and great darkness will be over the land. The veil will be lifted and that which was unseen will be seen and many will die from heart failure. There will be great calamity on that Great and Terrible Day of the Lord.

"Now, pray for those who do not know Me as they know not of truth. Do this so that, when miracles come and the harvest begins, they will soften and turn to Me. However, those who enjoy hate and relish in this state of decay will hide until all things of Heaven are removed.

"Erin, I have shown you the water caskets in the prisons of the sea for those who are reserved until they repent or go to eternal judgment. These you can barely speak of and it is something you cannot imagine for anyone. However, understand that I am God over all and I see the wicked done in secret to the innocent children and even infants. There is judgment on Earth as it is in Heaven and all is fair.

"Now, when you become angry at injustice against the innocent children and even the elderly, remember that the sons of perdition, the army of hell, will not prevail over My justice. They have no chance over Michael and his multitudes alone. Nor will they succeed against My Elect, those who are like the sons of Jacob.

"Now, do not worry about all these things you see now that appear to convey that evil is winning. I can assure you that My justice will be swift. In the blink of an eye, you will see no more of the wicked succeeding in their plans. The hour is late. Pray for the protection of the innocent against the wicked. There is a scheme of great evil set out against the nation I love. Whoever removes Me, I will remove."

Me: "Lord, protect the children against poisonous drugs disguised as candy meant to kill the masses by genocide. Is this at Halloween, Lord? Please protect them."

Jesus: "Do not worry. I have the keys to life and death."

Me: "Oh Lord, please help soon."

Jesus: "I will. Your children need not worry. I am about to fulfill My promises and all their plans and prayers will succeed. However, I will not let the enemy trick them into a trap. I have promised you. Hang on just a bit longer. I have a great plan for you. While I know you become angry and disappointed with yourself, I am not angry at you. I love you. Don't believe the lies of the enemy who constantly sends daggers of deceit, lies and discouragement."

Me: "Oh Lord, what can we do?"

Jesus: "There is nothing to do except pray. Pray over all things, whether it is internal, external or topical."

Me: "Please protect us!"

Jesus: "Do not worry as I am with you. I am God over all things. I see. I am about to do something so unbelievable that I will leave you with unspeakable joy."

Me: "Lord, I am ready!"

Jesus: "Good then! I am with you. Do not worry. I have you and your family. I have your Nest friends."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-643/

643 – The Lord Alone is our Strength

Received on Sunday, October 30, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for granting me a beautiful daughter 21 years ago today. As I write this, it is the exact time of her birth at Good Samaritan Hospital in Portland OR. It has been a fulfilling journey to have her continuously on this journey with me. She was only 10 when these dreams began. I wished that I had been a stay-at-home fulltime mom. Working meant I had very busy evenings.

My brain tumor appointment on Thursday, October 27, 2022 was so very odd. This particular doctor is usually very friendly. However, he was cold this time. He told me there was nothing more they could do for me and closed the medical file on me as a patient. I am pretty sure that this kind of care, or lack thereof, is increasingly common these days with people my age (I am now almost 60 years old).

Workers finally came to fix the problems outside our house that were causing our flooding inside our house. They found the PVC drainage pipe and cut away a four-foot section. We could see from this section that tree roots and silt had filled the drainage pipes. The water had nowhere to go. We had to call in a septic operator to remove all the debris. It was an expensive day ($2300+), but a necessary day to stop our flooding.

Other things have happened as well. We have a mouse in the house and we are trying to trap him in a live trap. I then met my friend, who is actually an enemy, for what I believe is the last time. I felt she was secretly cursing me.

However, what excites me most is that I can finally put my stuff away again as the flooding problem has now been solved. As for my older son, he is still down because of the young lady he asked out has still been ghosting him. He no longer texts her:

Son: “Mom, I tithe and I pray. I worship God. Why won’t He answer my prayers?”

Me: "Because God knows things about your situation that you don't. He loves you and He is caring for your heart. This was not the girl God has chosen for you. It is better to know this now then later."

Son: "But she didn't even give me a chance to know me. We didn't have any conversation. This is cruel. Why give me her phone number at all?"

Me: "Because the enemy is clever. While you had prepared yourself for a yes answer or a no answer, you were unprepared for a yes and then being ghosted. This has been brutal for you. Perhaps God is allowing this so that you toughen up a bit. God is helping you to guard your heart as it is the well spring of life."

Satan is the deceiver. He can open fake doors and fake opportunities. While he provides options, none are for your benefit. Father, please keep my faith strong. I am anxious and afraid mixed with discouragement. Father, this is Your war. I need a spiritual breakthrough. I need protection from Satan and his many minions.

Me: "Oh Lord, please provide the free-flowing Holy Water that only You can provide. Please, Father, help me. Please help all of us!"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I am in you and I have never left you. I will not abandon you. I am here. You are tired and in need of the spiritual refreshment only I can give. Now, the story of Abraham and Hagar is a good lesson. Why?"

Me: "Because he didn't wait on You, Lord?"

Jesus: "No. It is because Abraham moved on his own understanding. He was self-sufficient and went his own way based on his conditioning. See, I am God over all things. I see all things as I am the all-seeing God. Just because you are given an answer you might not like doesn't mean that I have removed My favor.

"On the contrary, it means I have more information than you do. I know the current state, as well as the future state. This means those who trust in Me fully and obey My instructions will experience a great increase in wisdom, knowledge, strength and endurance, as well as blessings. Now, what have you learned from this week?"

Me: "It is difficult to see someone hurt one of our children. It is particularly hard to not step in when our special needs sons get themselves in a predicament. They can be taken advantage of, so we pick our battles and step in when necessary. They often believe what they hear, especially when they are spoken to by numerous people at the exact same time. This happened with both of my sons at their respective workplaces."

Jesus: "They may not be as naïve as you think. Your younger son said he had a feeling something was wrong here. That was My Spirit in him. He is just trying to understand how to call upon My Name. I strengthened him and My Voice was strong in him. Now, I will deal with those who deceived him. While this was a difficult lesson, it is one that I will turn into good.

"Your younger son has changed his ways and works very hard. Do not worry, Erin, as the same is true for your older son. He was deceived, but I have a lesson in this.

"As for your wicked female 'friend', I have moved her out of your country. She serves the gods of this world and she is against you. She says one thing with her lips before you in praise and then ten curses behind you in rage. This will not go well for her.

"Now, the man who repaired your pipes is an ethical man. He is good. There will be no more water in your basement during the upcoming seasons. Do not worry as I have now removed the root cause."

Me: "Thank You, Lord. Praise You for clearing this up. The job went faster as the expected large rocks were non-existent. You had told me that you would remove the rocks for when this man dug and replace them once it was finished. I thank You for this miracle. Please grant me strength to clean up and restore our home so there is peace."

Jesus: "I am with you. The enemy presents doors and gives you options. It initially seems all good. However, these are destructive and a way to divert away from the blessings I have in store for you. You are experiencing great resistance in the world right now as you begin to see the great separation.

"During this time, it is important not to give what is holy to dogs nor cast your pearls before swine lest they trample them under their feet and turn and tear you into pieces (**Matthew 7:6**). During these day, it will do you no good to make a case for the Kingdom of Righteousness, My free gift of salvation, to this unbelieving generation. My Message is repulsive to those who stand on a distant shore separated by tumultuous waves."

Me: "I see. So, we won't be able to fully testify to your goodness with ready and willing hearts until You call us into Your Holy Army after the Transformation?"

Jesus: "Yes. Right now, it will only be met with great opposition and angry displays."

Me: "Yes, Lord. This last week, I have been met with angry people. They are aggressive and full of hate."

Jesus: "This is because the demons are increasingly emboldened. This is because they know time is not on their side. They also know that the Kingdom of Heaven is against them. Their only hope is to impact the current house and destroy it to the point that the true Owner of that house feels unable to fix it, understand?"

Me: "I think so. By houses, do you mean the bodies of lost souls who are currently occupied by demons?"

Jesus: "Correct. This is why you have seen public displays of evil. This is also why you feel hopeless. These entities are stirred up when you are near them because I am in you and I am with you."

Me: "Yes. There is no eye contact. They seem very agitated."

Jesus: "Erin, the people have been separated. This means that the fields are now ripe for the harvest."

Me: "Oh Lord, what kind of harvest?"

Jesus: "You must trust in God, Erin. I hold the keys to life and death."

Me: "Lord, is All Saints Day 'The Day'? Halloween is a holiday based on the midpoint between the fall equinox and the winter solstice. At times in history when sickness and death were more widespread, All Saints Day was a day to celebrate the respected saints. These saints were called the hallows who were celebrated.

"The night before was known as the eve of all-hallows. All hallows eve equates to Halloween. According to lore, the eve of All Saints Day became a time when evil spirits would be loosed to destroy things, but especially harvested crops or crops about to be harvested. Lord, it seems to me like this could be 'The Great Day'?"

Jesus: "Well, it will certainly be 'a day'."

Me: "Okay, Lord, my trust remains in Your perfect plan."

Jesus: "This is good."

Me: "Lord, could You strengthen us and keep us from evil, especially for our children? Things are coming against us constantly. I am tired. I still feel a bit sick as well. My husband and I are still struggling with coughing and breathing. I also have some exhaustion.

"Both of us have had horrible dreams. I have had dreams about the emptiness and despair left here apart from You. In my dreams, I am young. Those who I once knew no longer recognize me. It has been brutal. The landscape has changed and food is scarce. It is a dystopian landscape, dark and grey."

Jesus: "Do not worry, Erin. The dreams I send you are meant to show you that the times of the end are advancing. The enemy of this world desires to strip the people of all wealth and remove all sense of independence and self-worth. They want to strip all of mankind of all they are. They even want to remove their genders. They remove truth and replace truth with one voice, the voice of the liar.

"When a man is stripped of all of himself, then there is no hope remaining. This is when all need a Savior. Understand though that this is a war between Satan and God and all that God has created and found good. All that is dedicated to God on Earth is in the crosshairs of destruction by the enemy. All that God has built is being dismantled. While the enemy now believes he is winning, he is not.

"He didn't win the battle at the tree nor at the Cross. He will not succeed. Do not worry. He is under the attitude of 'go big or go home'. However, his home is not comfortable. You are not to worry as I am God over all things. I am with you. You are concerned because you see visible manifestations. For now, you are being told to stand down. Rejoice as I will provide for you. I love you."

Me: "Thank You, Lord. I love You too!"

Note: I then asked the Lord for a short birthday Word for my daughter. He addresses her directly and this was not going to be included with this dream as a result. However, at the end, He indicates that His promises for my daughter are also for all in our family and for all of those here on the Nest.

Jesus: "You have expectations in those around you that most are unaware of. While people will fail you, I never will. I am with you. Try instead to find simple joy in the small matters. Release your desires to Me and I will grant you the desires of your heart. Get much needed rest as the distress of the nations is soon to come. However, you are not to worry as I will strengthen you and prepare you beyond worldly reason.

"Only engage with the wicked as I call you to. Do not veer off of this. When you question what you should do and want to move forward, wait on Me instead. When I well up in you, you will then go forward. Wait until this happens. I will be in you and I will move through you. I will bless you, protect you and keep you. Do not be afraid as I am with you. I have not forgotten My promises to you."

Me: "Thank You, Lord. My daughter will love this."

Jesus: "Yes, but this will also apply to all of those I have called. Share this with the Nest."

Me: "I will."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-644/

644 – The Wicked Will Soon Be Crushed

Received on Thursday, November 3, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

I love You! You are worthy to be praised by all who dwell upon the Earth. You are strong and mighty. You are rich in love for your children. The news is disheartening. Lies are now so common. People we once believed to be truthful now lie continuously without missing a step. Even when tripped up and clearly caught, they swear by their words. There is no shame anymore.

When I was a child, my mom taught us that telling the truth was easier than to tell a lie. This is because lies are more difficult to maintain and keep straight. One thing I taught my children is this… when you admit to a wrongdoing or come clean, the enemy instantly loses power over you. Telling the truth takes out the guesswork and then leaves no doubts. The person confessing based on truth is set free.

While it doesn't mean the recipient won't be angry by the truth you tell, at least you are set free from the stronghold of lies to cover up wrong actions. Now I try to remain quiet and careful, yielding to God's voice in wisdom, before blurting out anything that could hurt someone else unnecessarily. I have been around people like this and the enemy clearly uses them to ruin your day.

Father, when I hear certain words, my body stiffens up. The perpetrator usually starts with something similar to 'Erin, I need to be honest with you, in Christ's love of course.' Then I am hit with something I am doing that they believe I need help with or advice. This is usually unsolicited. What does 'in **Jesus**' love' even mean to these people? **Jesus** is perfect in all His ways. God is perfect.

Both our Father, God, and our Savior, **Jesus**, are higher in their ways than we are. This applies to all things. They see the beginning from the end and the end from the beginning. So, how exactly would God work concerning telling us the hard truth on a matter? Well, He is no respecter of our

personal ambitions if these are not part of His perfect plan. He also operates in the positive fruits of the spirit concerning His children.

Make no mistake, He will rebuke us and harshly if necessary so we lack no good thing. This is done in the great love of a Father for His children. This being said, there is a 100% chance that God had sent several warnings to turn around if we were heading the wrong way. He is faithful. Although I have spent years being refined in the fires of affliction, I know **Jesus** loves me. This I can be 100% certain of.

He has pursued me until my heart was capture by Him. I pray and wait on the Lord. I love You, Father. There is no Father like You. You are gentle with me when those in the world are harsh. It has taken many years to instruct my autistic sons to be careful about speaking the truth to someone in a harsh tone. If you don't like something they are wearing, it is not your job to tell them. This would hurt their feelings and hurt your friendship. Be careful how you word things to others in truth. When you don't know how to say something, it is better to say nothing.

Father, last night, I spent time with a friend who has forgotten You completely. I listened to her speak. I had much to say. However, each time I began to speak, You said 'No – not now! Stand down!' Well, that is exactly what I did. I left so very sad that she was so far from You. I won't see her again for many years. Her moving was unforeseen and I know You did this. Father, You are such a mystery.

Lord, thank You so much for clearing up our flooding. Thank You for doing all You have promised. This week, we are preparing for the winter. We are cleaning out closets and donating coats and unwanted items. It feels fantastic, but it is a large undertaking. We plan to pull out our Christmas decorations next week. I had a vivid dream last night.

Sub-Dream 1 "Ugly Grey Green Victorian Home" begins…

I was now young again (Transformed) and was visiting a place I have never been. I was looking for an old design client. I worked on both their home and their dental building. I was travelling with my daughter over a massive body of water. We both were relying on the 'wind of God' to take us across the park. We wanted to land on a grassy park-like setting of this distant city.

We were each in the seat of our own separate gliders. At one point, I decided to adjust my sitting position. This caused the glider to suddenly go a different direction over a large waterfall. My daughter yelled at me to correct

my course. I used my lefthand to glide around and back on track. It was frightening, but we made it.

At one point, we were gliding over rock croppings that were grey gravel with large green veins that looked like tears. While we landed safely, we had to dodge power lines to do so. When we arrived, the building my client had his dental practice was a huge downgrade. It was a large Victorian home painted grey green. The inside walls, floors and furniture were also the same outdated grey green.

My client had several workers and they all wore grey green from hardhats to shoes. It was so strange. A twin of my client greeted me and tried to impersonate His brother. However, I knew it was his twin when he couldn't answer any of my questions that he should have been able to answer. My client then came out and was glad to see me.

Sub-Dream 1 over.

As I was writing this, the room became foggy around me. I must have drifted off into a deep sleep for only about ten minutes. I opened my eyes and the fog was present. I took off my reading glasses and cleaned them. Within about three minutes, the room was clear again. Father, what happened? Was that You?

There are several elections all over the world right now and these are important. Some have been corrupted. Father, please set things right. Please send angels to protect voting so all is transparent and true. Father, You hate evil.

Proverbs 29:12: *"If a ruler listens to falsehoods, all his officials will be wicked."*

Proverbs 16:12: *"It is an abomination for kings to do evil for the throne is established by righteousness."*

Romans 13:4 (which seems to be about the Lord's Army): *"For he is God's servant for your good. But if you do wrong, be afraid, for he does not bear the sword in vain. For he is the servant of God, an avenger who carries out God's wrath on the wrongdoer."*

Me: "Father, please, I beg of You… do not allow evil to win over Your people."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I have shown you what is good and true. I know the wicked and their schemes. For ten years, ten leaders

accelerated their plans to destroy My people. However, the groundwork had begun years before this. The key word is 'accelerated'. If you look at the world 100 years ago, you were given a microevent of a genocide against the Jewish people.

"Without this, Israel would never have been reestablished as a nation. A wicked leader (Hitler) was raised up and his government of corruption set out a wicked plan. It started with truth. It was controlled, removed and replaced with false truth over time. This corrupted truth was then weaponized to annihilate the Jewish people. In the cover of darkness and deception, millions were secretly killed.

"However, this was just a test run because this particular evil (Nazism) was to be defeated. This time, they are planning to overthrow all governments that stand in their way. They plan to destroy many people. Their goals are lofty and billions of people are their targets. Just as Israel was reestablished, so too will Babylon fall and the new Israel be reestablished.

"As I hear the prayer and the cries of My people, I will not remain silent. I will humble the nations and scatter the wicked. Invaders will be sent home in an instant. Corruption in every form will be consumed and exposed by My flame of truth. I will establish the Kingdom of God and My righteousness and evil will be subdued under My feet.

"Now, you must trust in Me and My plans. Remember that I am the Keyholder of life and death and I am in charge of this, understand? Even though the plans of the wicked have been accelerated, take comfort and do not fear as I am about to halt them quickly. I care about My people.

"As you saw with your friend, her heart was once pure and her intentions good. However, corruption of the heart is caused by justifying sin in their actions. Spiritual death in great numbers have swept the nations, especially the nations who were dedicated to the Kingdom of God and My Righteousness.

"Now, do not worry as I will cover you with My feathers. I will shelter you with My wings. This is so you will not be afraid of the terrors by night nor the arrow that flies in the day. I am God and I do not dread the disease that stalks the darkness nor the disaster that strikes at midday.

"Though 1,000 fall at your side, though 10,000 are dying around you, these evils will not touch you. I will strengthen you. Since I am your refuge and your shelter, no evil will overcome you. No plague will come to your home. Erin, I have ordered My angel army to protect you wherever you go.

"They will hold you up with their hands so you won't even hurt your foot on a stone. You will trample upon lions and cobras. You will crush fierce lions and serpents under your feet. I am here with you. I will rescue you and protect you. When you call upon My name, I will immediately answer.

"I will be with you. I have been and I will always be with you. Now be still and remember that God is within her. She will not fall. God will help her at the break of day. I love you. I first chose you. You then turned and found Me. However, I first called you.I created you for such a time as this. Remember that I have a great plan. It will be a Great and Terrible Day."

Me: "Lord, please hurry. We are scared and tired. I can't imagine being here and in this current body when troubles fall and darkness comes."

Jesus: "I know. However, do not worry. I am with you. My voice is in you. You are loved and I won't delay in doing good for My people."

Me: "I love You, Lord."

Jesus: "This is good, Erin, for I loved you first."

Me: "I am glad, Lord. You make my heart glad."

Jesus: "Then this is good to establish… A Great Day!"

Dream over.

645 – God's Army Vastly Outnumbers the Enemy

Received on Saturday, November 5, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

I am so thankful to You that You see all things, even in our dreams, and You are in control of it all. I am thankful You are our loving Father, a Father who truly delights us in love… well, at least those who follow You. Thank You for all You do. It is a miracle.

I was released from a stronghold of the enemy today, one that I didn't fully realize was upon me. I feel alive and joyful. Thank You. Bless You, Father, and praise Your Name in all of the Earth. Great are Your marvelous works. You have delivered Your people from death. I had a very disturbing dream last night…

Sub-Dream 1 "The throne of the dog god" begins…

I saw God's people doing regular activities in their daily lives. These were part of His Creation and were upon the Earth in many different cultures. While I then saw a time of relative peace, I could not tell the years. I knew that this was the past, not the present. I saw everything from church pews and the 4th of July. I saw celebrations with families all over the Earth. I saw a massive population of Christians and Jews worshipping the God who is over all the Universe.

I then saw a throne room below the Earth at a type of gateway passage in Egypt. Underneath this passage was a gathering of chief princes. However, I then noticed that there was one over all of them. They were gathering in rank and file. I then saw a gateway at the end of a dark passage. I then heard a voice. It was quite frightening and in a foreign tongue. Though it sounded Arabic, I knew he said, 'Now is the time!'

I then saw angels of God on the Earth near the gateway. One was Michael and his army. As the army of darkness ascended up the passage, the angels of God dictated who and when the various orders were allowed to

come into the Earth. There were arguments between the evil chief princes. The one over all of them was particularly frightening.

The leader's skin was dark charcoal in color, but also looked like black steel or some other metal. His face looked like a dog's face, complete with a long snout and vicious teeth. He had expensive looking garments of gold. This gold was also woven into a type of headcover. The headcover had two cutouts for its ears. His ears stood up straight like a Doberman Pinscher.

His eyes were yellow and black and changed to lime green and black and back again. He held a scale for weighing. He placed the scales at the entrance of the gateway. He then picked up his rod and was handed an orb. While the orb looked heavy, he effortlessly held it in his right hand.

He turned it and presented it with a cross on the top. As soon as he did, Michael yelled at the prince. When he did, the strength of Michael's anger melted the cross off of the orb. They then came to some sort of agreement by which Michael and his army stood by the commands of God and His instructions. God's army did not negotiate. The enemy either agreed with the conditions of release or the gate closed to them.

I then saw the dog man become very angry. He turned and went through the passage. I then saw him return with a legion of demons. These demons would be sent out over various regions. These were to travel on Earth in a spiritual state, not a physical state. He then gathered six princes, as well as himself, and agreed to scatter over nations with three princes who were already over the Earth. What came up next was quite frightening. Many of these princes also had wicked wives and they looked scary.

Michael then gave them decrees that they had to adhere to. These conditions were mandatory before each prince of the underworld was released. I then saw MANY MILLIONS of God's angels assigned over the area. Quite simply, there were too many to count. God's angels were there to ensure that the decrees of God would be obeyed. I then saw the chief 'dog' prince in the dark throne room.

He was not allowed to come out in a physical sense. However, his spirit, his wife's spirit and two others, along with their wives (six altogether), went out to find the appointed earthly Vessels. I then saw God's archangels gather and appoint several armies over these extremely evil spirits.

While their bodies remained below the ground, their spirits were able to move into humans. I then saw this doglike prince and his wife remain physically where they were as keepers of the gateway passage. However,

their spirits and their armies were able to go out in their appointed region to cause great strife, bitterness, wars and famines.

I also saw this entity send his army to destroy fair elections by using unbalanced measures. This doglike prince was somehow overseeing this. However, it should be stressed that this prince was not omnipresent. He is not. He was able to do this simply because he is ruler over principalities, powers and processes.

As these princes spread out across the Earth, so too did the massive angelic army of God. Anytime one of the evil entities pulled rank or stepped outside the perimeters that Michael had set forth by God's command, they automatically became weaker in their abilities and unable to perform their agendas. God's angels were easily double in size of the enemy's angels and effectively prevented their very wicked agendas.

Sub-Dream 1 over.

Me: "Father, this was such a clear and frightening dream. I like the dreams about Heaven much more!"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I am also in you and I walk beside you in all you do. Now, you were given this dream so you understand the powers of darkness and the magnitude of what is at stake here. These are the rulers of darkness, rulers who are one day to come into fullness of power upon the Earth. Right now, they are limited, but their evil was allowed to increase.

"Remember this though… Michael and his army do not share the plans I have (with others) as directed by God for His glory and purposes. Remember also… I have the keys to death and Hades. Erin, I have the final Word. While the enemy doesn't like you, he really hates Me. The enemy hates anyone whose heart is dedicated to God. This is because I am Your Savior."

Me: "Lord, these are frightening. When the veil is lifted, all of these will be visible."

Jesus: "Erin, do not worry. My Bride will be with Me and nothing will touch My Elect. What you are experiencing all around you now is the increase in evil. These are here to gather those souls who have not returned to God and

are the children of perdition. I am referring to these who are the spiritually dead."

Me: "But, Lord, You can still save them."

Jesus: "My Word is clear. Although I have the power over life and death, those who reject My calls over and over are spiritually dead to Me. They are not children of God. These evil princes are recruiting for their army. However, and more importantly, they are here to destroy and conquer God's children. They hate My children beyond reason and they have a rage so fierce that it bears no place in God's Kingdom of Peace and Righteousness."

Me: "This seems counterintuitive to me. Lord, why not take them all out in an instant and reign over the Earth?"

Jesus: "Oh Erin, while I dearly love you, I am glad you are not in control of this. There has been a great plan of God from the beginning and no schemes of man or plan from hell will prevail against Me.

"Now, why were you given this dream? It is simply because you have often wondered about these princes and principalities over your regions you live as each area has its own sense of challenges and troubles. You have seen increases in demonic activities. People have grown cold and now have very little positive fruits on display.

"When Satan fell like lightning, he fell over Egypt. This was the chief king of evil and still is today. In his kingdom, he controls princes and their partners, as well as rank and file demons and spirits. You are unable to see them unless they manifest in willing vessels subject to sin."

Me: "Lord, I have recognized a certain spirit in distant family members, church friends and even what I thought were good friends. There is a pattern of behavior that is very common… jealousy, covetousness, gossip, lust, deviant sexual desires and general rebellion."

Jesus: "Remember that demons need to possess. If they are not possessing, they are more like spirits. They like hosts as then they have dominion over a house. They have a temple in which they weaponize against others. Certain sins can even increase the occupants of the temple it lives in. Evil spirits wander and inflict for lack of a host. There are varying degrees of each one.

"Remember also that these have origins from Heaven and still remain organized and in rank and file. Still, never forget that the army of Heaven is much greater in mass of strength, power and number. Rest at ease knowing that My Kingdom is over you and has a long history with these princes,

principalities and powers. Now, let Me ask you this… do I seem nervous at all about any of this?"

Me: Laughing. "Oh no, Lord, not at all. You bring me comfort. I am relieved by Your calm demeanor."

Jesus: "Good. Then understand this… you are My Vessel. I will fill you with Living Water. My power and glory will flow through you freely because I am in you. There is only one of Me needed. Only Me. Legion dwells in willing vessels prone to sin as evil of all kinds flows through its vacant spaces. However, you and those I have called will have no part of them. I will be the One occupying each of you and you will have no fear of the enemy's dominion.

"Rejoice, Erin, as I am in control over all you see. Many of these public figures are falling. I see in advance the evil that is planned. I know. Erin, evil does not win. I have not begun to show that I am still God and I am here to save the lost. There will soon be a wave of revival sweeping across the land unlike anything the world has ever known. This will be a wave unlike any other. Rejoice and pray as I am the God of the impossible. I will not delay in doing good. I love you and I am with you."

Me: "I love You, Lord! Please keep evil far from me and our household, as well as our Nest and their households. Please look after us Sparrows!"

Jesus: "This is a good prayer! I will. Even if troubles loom or manifest, do not worry as I will deliver you and those whom I called from all these afflictions. Great will be your delight and joy. Now, enjoy this beautiful day I have made for you."

Dream over.

646 – The USA Midterm Elections Have Arrived

Received on Tuesday, November 8, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

I am thankful for Your divine grace and mercy! I am thankful for Your power, strength and majesty. I am thankful You are over all things and You are our Father, Creator and Friend. My husband and I were at the store yesterday and a little baby only eight months old just lit up and smiled at us. He became so excited every time and he would kick his feet and squeal in delight. Oh Father, how You love these little ones.

What a beautiful love You have for us. As we get older, we become so serious. Many of us have been so damaged by the world or so hopeless, we all now miss that child-like excitement over what the world offers. However, Father, I am excited when I see You move. I am happy, joyful and so hopeful. I think to myself when I witness evil and hear lies, 'oh yeah, enjoy this now because, when my Dad rises up, He'll chase you down and pummel that grin right off of your face!'

Well, our Father in Heaven, we need that miracle now. Only a handful of corrupt people have risen up against the world population and only You can stop them. I feel that this USA election is so critical that it will mean extremists with an anti-God agenda will take over. Oh Father, we stand to lose everything. Please step in and turn all things around. In Scripture, it is clear about those who bear false witness against God's people.

The last several books of the Bible, including **Hebrews, James, 1 & 2 Peter, 1 & 2 John and Jude** deal with many of these types of issues. The Word of God is a treasure, a pure blessing. The Word gives us all we need as a road map to our destination. We truly are able to find our way through the darkest day. I am so thankful, Father, that You did not abandon us here. Instead, You have been with us throughout these battles.

Last night, I woke up at about 4:45am. The moon was very bright in the sky. It was full and the sky extremely clear. The wind was very loud. I then remembered there was supposed to be an eclipse. I decided to wait

and watch it. It felt like an ominous sign from the Lord to the Earth. What happens on this election day will seal the fate of this nation once dedicated to God.

Father, there are so many of Your Prayer Warriors pleading today and bringing petitions up to Your Throne Room. Please don't forget about Your people. Remember the little children. Don't forget all of us wit child-like faith and wonder. Please rise up and send revival. Please help us. Please save the lost from spiritual death. Father, You are my Creator and Physician. You have the final Word. You determine all that is lost or won.

Me: "I love You! Please be the God of Miracles. Please don't allow corruption to prevail. Please show Your might. No more harbingers are needed. We just need help in the form of miracles from Heaven."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I see the plots in secret. I know the lofty plans of the wicked. If you knew all that is in place for destruction against the children of God by wicked rulers and their hosts, you would live in a constant state of fear. Now though you can see the wicked rulers and their armies on full display. heir wickedness is not hidden.

"Now, I want you to understand this, Erin. I am God and I am over all things. I know the wait has been difficult and things have been so discouraging from your sightline. However, look to the hills. Who is there? My army of angels surround you. They are fully dressed for battle and are mounted on swift steeds.

"Now, the wicked accuse you of the very things they do. They make declarations in fear about the very decrees they plan to make against you. They have made known their plans by their lips. Their wickedness knows no bounds. For the sake of My Holy Name, which has been profaned amongst the nations, I will be vindicated and, through the vindication of My Hold Name, then you will be bonded and presented as Mine.

"All will see My glory fall upon the nations. The wicked will flee and those with cursed lips will declare that I am holy and I am the Lord God. I am about to cleanse the nations with My outpouring of water, water that is both holy and pure. I will consecrate the lands and prepare the dry ground for the planting of My splendor. I will remove the hearts of stone, along with the idols of uncleanliness throughout the nations.

"I will put My Spirit within you and, through you, I will pour out My Living Water. No more will there be a famine in the land. Great will be My abundance of peace. Your trees will produce fruit and great will be your joy. I will reveal truth to those who now choose to disregard it. As a reflection in the mirror reveals the outward appearance, this I will use to show the inward state of a man, his evil intentions and deeds.

"He will be given a choice to repent and change or go through the trials of the coming tribulation. I am the God of grace and mercy and I will not share My Name with any other gods made by the hands of man. When I reveal My holiness and righteousness, the wicked will all sit in loathsomeness. Their iniquity will be an abomination to those who I have called to administer My outpouring of miracles.

"These will be as bright as the noonday sun. However, those with evil in their hearts will run to search for the relief of darkness but will not find it. They will be exposed for all to see. Their tongues will confess to their many plots against God's children. I am the God who will rebuild the barren cities. The land that is desolate shall be tilled and prepared for the planting of My splendor.

"They will say, 'this desolate land is now like the Garden of Eden.' The dark and desolate cities will be rebuilt to be better than when they were first built. They will be inhabited. All the nations will know that I am God. I have spoken and I will do this. I have not forgotten My promises."

Me: "I love You, Lord. Thank You! Thank You! No matter what happens today, whether good or bad, I trust in Your plan in all things. Your people love You. Our children love You. Blessed by Your Holy Name!"

Dream over.

647 – A Divine Rescue Coming Up

Received on Saturday, November 12, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

You are our God in the midst of all things! You are our God over all the Earth. You are our God over all the Heavens. There is no god like You. Nothing compares to You. Thank You for keeping us safe as these battles all around us are closing in. For the first time in many years, I have been afraid. I try not to though as this only gives power to the enemy and his plots.

For all these years, You have shown me what You have prepared for Your people in our eternal Home. It is so beautiful. It is a grand reward for all of our troubles here. I am so thankful with such deep gratitude and hope for a future with You, a future away from what has come here and what is soon to be.

Your Spirit is upon me now in greater strength. However, I am still not called by You to move forward until the fullness of Your Spirit and Glory falls upon the nations. Oh Father, we as a people are so limited, so unaware, so in need of a Shepherd. The sheeple are lost without a divine rescue. All the harbingers You gave never turned back the people.

This is because evil came upon the land and shut down churches, opened prisons and released the wicked and welcomed all foreigners to invade the land once dedicated fully to You. Where is Your justice, Father? Where is Your help? All of Your people are in shock and disbelief that the pendulum never swung to law, justice, order and peace. Or did it and the truth is being hidden?

How can it be that six million more votes occurred for the Republicans, yet so many of their candidates still lost? How can it be that the swing of that expected pattern seen over a few hundred years did not happen? Well, Father, what happens now? I have interceded at night and in my loud prayer decrees during the day. I do this over and over now. Even so, the balance of power continues to shift to evil.

How can the people know any truth if all truth is veiled from that shown to them? What about all of Your children, Father? What about Your

prophets, pastors and grand intercessors who pray day and night? Do You hear our pleas for help? Father, please don't forget us.

We love You. We believe in Your promises. We believe. I don't believe in false hope. I believe in the love of the Father for His children. Father, help! We are all going to be in great trouble if You do not act quickly. The people know not what their evil leaders are doing in secret because they lack knowledge and believe the lies they are told. Oh Lord, where are You?

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

I heard a knock at our front door. It was early morning. I looked out and I could see an angel of the Lord at my doorstep. He was fully illuminated and it was difficult to see who he was. As I opened the door, the angel turned to me and smiled. It was Uriel!

Uriel: "God requests your presence."

He reached out His arm to me and my arm interlocked with his. I haven't moved so quickly as I did with him. He walked me over to our stream, a stream that was now a raging river. This was because of the remains of the storm Nicole. As we stood there at the bank of our stream, a bridge appeared. I could see over to the other side. Tears began to stream down my cheeks. As we walked across the bridge halfway, my legs buckled and I dropped to the ground. I hadn't seen this bridge since the passing of my friend's relative as she journeyed Home.

Uriel: "Get up, Erin. It is okay. It is okay. You are coming for the refreshment of your soul, not for its passing."

Me: "Oh Uriel, my legs are very weak. I am tired. Grief has overtaken me. I am not an angel and I am much older now."

Uriel reached down and picked me up. He then carried me across the bridge. We passed through an atmospheric membrane into Heaven. There were two other angels of the Lord in full glory standing to assist. One whistled and instantly **Jesus**' horse appeared. Uriel set me up on a type of soft saddle. I was crying as I write this. The two angels with Uriel walked on either side of **Jesus**' horse. Uriel walked ahead of us.

I cried as I barely remembered this path in Heaven as it has been so long. It was beautiful white aspens with silver, white and light green leaves. The leaves made music. The forest floor was lush with beautiful green moss and a sea of purple flowers that appeared to be illuminated. I could see beautiful birds as well. They were white and round with silver wings and gold tips.

Little animals came out to greet us as we travelled. This too made me cry. The animals seemed curious about my tears and crying. On purpose and as a gift from God, He took me on this journey of remembrance. We rounded a bend. Beside the road, there was a beautiful tree by the pond. The tree was filled with what looked like cardinals, but a Heavenly version. Both the males and the females were singing with joy.

I had never seen this before. We then turned towards the Bulletin Board and the Gateway to God's Throne Room. Uriel helped me down. I was still streaming tears down my cheeks. The other angel handed me an envelope from the Bulleting Board. It had my name engraved on it. There was a seal on the back.

Me: "Should I open this?"

Uriel: "Yes."

I opened it. As I wrote, the air around my devotional chair became cloudy or dim. It was as if there was a light fog in the room. I saw an invitation that reminded me of a past invitation:

You are invited to dine with the King

Dinner is at 7:00

Doors open at 6:00 and close at 6:15

Proper attire please and RSVP

Me: "Uriel, is this a new invitation? I thought I had already RSVPed."

Uriel: "God requests your presence. You can bring this to Him."

He placed salve in my eyes. The door opened and Uriel brought me into the Great Hall of God. There was a thousand-voice choir of Heavenly angels singing:

Heavenly Choir: "Holy Holy Holy is the Lamb, who was and is and is to come. Worthy is the Lamb in power, glory and majesty forever and ever. Holy Holy Holy is He who sits on the Throne."

As Uriel brought me closer into the presence of God, my legs began to buckle. My entire body, every cell, succumbed to the majesty and glory of God. My face was just above the blue sea of living, breathing glass. I stayed there as tears of heaviness and the things of this world dropped to the floor.

I also felt my entire body emit dew on the surface. It was not sweat, but somehow similar. I realized that every cell in my body was recalibrating to be in perfect order befitting the King. It was an unusual sensation, one

that I had never experienced before. My body was removing all that I had grown familiar with. God's presence was renewing me. I began to pray.

Me: "Oh Father, our Father, in Heaven, hallowed be Your Name. Please let Your Kingdom come, let Your Will be done, on Earth just as it is in Heaven. Grant us this day our daily bread and please forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. Lead us not into temptation but deliver us from this evil one. For Thine is the Kingdom, the power and the glory forever. I love You!"

I broke down in tears and weeping. While I tried to stop, I couldn't.

God: "Erin, lift your head. I have not forgotten you. My promises are true. I have sent angels concerning you to guide you in all your steps."

Me: "Father, I… I…"

God: "Speak what is on your heart. Though you know that I am your Father, Creator and Friend, your body still trembles in fear. How can this be?"

Me: "Please forgive me. Father, I want Your Will to be in sync with my will. As of right now, and in terms of this election, though even this is just a tiny tip of a massive iceberg of evil, I am not seeing my will play out at all. Please forgive me for my bold speaking. Though You never promised me a Red Wave, I was still hoping…"

The entire room shook with laughter from the Throne of God. I dropped my head.

God: "Thank you for speaking truth. Either way, in My Court, your tongue confesses always to truth. However, you hesitated due to fear. I did not bring you here to punish you. I brought you here to My Throne Room to refresh your Spirit and strengthen your soul. I placed a new Spirit in you. I have poured out My Spirit into your flesh.

"The enemy of man cannot take that which is not his. As I have shown you, My Lambs are in My care. I have charge over all you see, on Heaven and in the Earth. The enemy knows exactly where all My people are and he sends troubles of many kinds. However, none are successful.

"It is time for you to take your position and understand who you are. Erin, this world is not your home. It is not your inheritance. Heaven is. This is your Home here with Me. Where you are so too is a remnant of Heaven. This is why little ones recognize you and so too do animals, birds and the like. Now, what does this mean?"

Me: "I do not know, Father, because, on Earth, we are poor. Here, we are heirs to the Kingdom and great is our joy. On Earth, we lack all things. Can

You increase our resources during these upcoming battles so that you supply all things we need from here? I now completely understand why David chose the way he did when You gave him the three options:

- Three years of famine.
- Three months of fleeing from the enemy.
- Three days of plague.

"Father, we are experiencing all of these things now. All these words have deeper meaning now. None are good, but at least one begins and ends quickly. Evil is overcoming the people. These wicked spirits have come from the abyss. Please help."

God: "Why do you believe I let this happen?"

Me: "Because the world has fallen?"

God: "No. That is a result of sin. Again, why did I allow this?"

Me: "While my limited ability to answer has come up with a few reasons, only You know the real reason. Why did You allow this, Father?"

God: "I AM. I AM. I have provided all you see around you, both in Heaven and on Earth. I created it. It was created in perfection and in great order."

Me: "Father, You are our Creator and our only God. Why allow sin in the first place? Why not allow Lucifer to just fall to the pit completely and bypass the Garden?"

God: "Hmm, this is a very good question from a human position. Did it ever occur to you that this is not just about man, but also all Creation and the angelic order too?"

Me: After thinking for a while. "So, Father, the Earth is the place of great sin. This is the place where 1/3 of Heaven fell and they continue to inflict Your people. The people are dumb for lack of knowledge, wisdom and faith in You. So, what is about to happen next? I ask because things do not look good for us from an earthly viewpoint."

God: "One thing you must understand… if My people reject Me after I send help, I don't just cry out once. I send help continually. If they still choose their sinful ways and do not turn back from this, I then give them over to their own way. I do this until they finally cry out for a divine rescue. However, some are still lost as they lack the need for a Shepherd. These fall to spiritual death. However, you still ask why?"

Me: "Yes, Father. So many have no idea who you are, yet they seem to be blessed. In contrast, those who love you, whose heart is before you, are

broken. If they could only see You and all You have done, all would chase You. Evil is prospering on Earth."

God: "Evil increases. They are enjoying their spoils. However, you are to take heart as I see it all, My Name has been profaned throughout the Earth. My churches have been defiled or shuttered. My shepherds over the flocks are corrupt and do their work from the fence of the sheep's pen.

"Well, who owns the fence around the sheep? The place where the pulpit rests is on the fence. The fence is owned by the enemy, not by Me. I send My Son, the Good Shepherd, to herd the Sheep and carry My Lambs. While He is The Way that leads to life here, very few have found this."

Me: "Oh Father, please grant your people victory. Care for all of us who love You so we are strengthened from Heavenly Storehouses and guided by Your Spirit. Please, Father, rise up in Your people and show the world that our God in Heaven is sovereign and mighty to save!"

God: "You make a good case. I brought you here to let you know that I am with you. I am about to do something in your days you would not believe even if I told you. Now, My Word is true and I do not lie. My angel army has been trained for these days and are awaiting My trumpet to sound. I tell you this so that, when darkness descends, you are not afraid.

"While you reside here with Me, you are sent with a purpose. All of My people whom I have called to Me for My purposes will be strengthened. When the darkness is lifted and the nations are in great distress, even the angels and demons will know that I am God and I am over all things. All those who dwell in darkness will flee to darkness far away from the light of dawn."

Me: "Father, it feels like evil is winning every time here on Earth right now."

God: "I know. This is why you must understand that the battle is Mine and that I prevail in all things. It is finished. You reside here. One day very soon you will dine with the King in His presence and fullness as you are the Bride in gold of Ophir. Now, the wicked have finished their plans. Their plans are now set.

"Their lies will increase as all nations are subject to evil, not evil subject to them. Their plots are hidden and their plans are lofty. However, My ways are higher. I am about to shake the nations. Remember, Erin, that you reside here. I will send you help and I will not delay. Light exposes darkness and, right now, they are freely operating."

Me: "God, please turn on the 'Holy Light Switch'!"

The Throne Room rolled and thundered from His laugh.

God: "Erin, I have more than a switch. Time is Mine. I can reverse, rebuild and heal. I am not subject to any parameter except I am Holy and I will not go against My own Word. Great will be your joy, Erin. Remember, I am not fenced in from the enemy nor am I a fenced pulpit. I am the God of miracles, healing, signs and wonders. I have poured out My Spirit upon My people, My Remnant. Now rejoice, Erin, as I am with you."

I felt a hand on my shoulder. It was Uriel bringing me to my feet.

Me: "Wait!" I turned back towards the Throne. "Father, I love You. Please have mercy on us. We need help. Please heal us. Please send help. Please show us what to do."

God: "I have heard your pleas and I will send help. Do not worry. You are greatly loved. I have you and I just sent help."

I waved at God. I could see a flash of light where His Voice was coming from. I was a beautiful wave of light.

God: "Do not worry as I am with you. If God is with you, and I am, who then can overcome you?"

Me: "No one, Father."

God: "I will see you soon."

Uriel brought me outside. There was **Jesus**' horse and two angels waiting. Uriel helped me up onto the saddle. This horse was so special. Uriel led the way back to the bridge. At the bridge, I could see my yard on the other side.

Uriel: "These angels will assist you in this season. They, along with others, have been ordered by God. Now, you are about to experience many changes. However, they are all very good. Do not concern yourself with what you are told or what is bad news as all of this is based on deception and lies. God's miracles are not subject to news outlets or opinions. When these are on display, no one will be able to lie about what they witness. Be encouraged by this. God is sovereign and in control. Do you believe me?"

Me: "Yes, I do!"

Uriel: "Good. Someone is waiting for you."

I turned to look and it was **Jesus** in our yard. He smiled at me as He held out His open arms!

Dream over.

648 – A Surprise Visit at My New Bakery

Received on Sunday, November 13, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for all You do! You are perfect and holy, strong and mighty. How great is God above all things. Bless You in Your plans to save us as, without You, we are lost forever. Your people need a rescue from the great evil over the nations. Corrupt governments continue to move into power. They are removing the voice of the people. Those who stood for truth will be struck down by the wicked as now the entire Earth has fallen.

The only thing we have is the Greatest Power… You, Father! Our full hope is in You. Please shelter Your people from these storms. Hold us close and keep us safe. The wicked in control will now implement their final stages. We are helpless to do anything to stop them. Only You can stop them, Father. Billions will be wiped off the face of the Earth. I had a dream last night…

Sub-Dream 1 "A Surprise Visit at My New Bakery" begins…

There was a massive historical train station. It was made up of marble, granite and other stones. The interior was beautiful. It had carved elements and coffered ceilings. The entrance was made similar to a side hall in God's Throne Room. It had massive stone columns and a decorative barrel-vaulted ceiling. The station reminded me somewhat of Westminster Abbey in London England.

It was very crowded. People were gathered there and waiting for trains to various areas. While it was not chaotic, there was an urgency for people to get settled to their final destination. There were many delays. Off of the main entrance to this station and on the right side was a coffee shop and bakery. I had just purchased it and it had a few issues While the bakery was called Sparrow Bakery, it was not affiliated with a similarly named bakery in Bend OR.

The former owner seemed excited to leave as she handed me the keys to this extremely busy coffee house and bakery. She left with a suitcase and a hug. She left me with very few instructions on how to run the massive

commercial cappuccino espresso machine. While I wanted more instructions from her, her train had come to the station and she couldn't miss it.

As she left the bakery with her suitcase, she handed me the keys. While I am not sure what this means, I noticed that the keys were really ceremonial only as there were no visible locks on the doors. I then noticed that the dining area was open to the train station lobby on two sides: one for arrivals and one for departures. The former owner's rapid departure forced me to hit the ground running immediately.

Fortunately for me, there were a few workers who remained to help me transition and wait on customers. I began to walk around this massive place and dropped into the baker's kitchen. This baker was from South America and was renowned. She had baked several items and these were cooling on the racks. There were dozens of ocean rolls, cinnamon buns, cookie and various breads.

Me: "I am so thankful you are still here."

Baker: Smiling. "I am so sorry to tell you this, but I too must go soon. I will be here with you only a few days to train you and then I must go. The train I have been waiting for is scheduled to arrive this week."

Me: Noticeably crushed. "But the bakery is the main business. It is why people come. Please don't leave. Stay! I will pay you double."

Baker: "As you know, I have to go. One day you will also, but it will be different. Come and let me show you how to bake this bread here. It is famous as it is like God Himself is in the dough. When people eat it, they are blessed. It is now yours to provide."

As I was standing there, a server with a basket and a thin towel came to gather a variety of warm rolls and bread. The baker prayed over the basket…

Baker: Praying. "I ask You, Lord, to feed the people so that they are satisfied."

Server: "Amen!"

The baker and the server then both laughed. The server then started walking away.

Me: "Where is the server going?"

Baker: "Follow her and see."

I suddenly realized that the workers here were all angels. I followed the server with the basket to a massive room in the train station. While it wasn't an amphitheater, it reminded me of a giant one. People were quietly

waiting and excited for the next set of trains to arrive. I was surprised to find that there was no fighting. I realized that each one held a ticket, so they were confident about where they were going.

As the server walked down the stairs, hands began to raise. People were hungry for the baked goods she was carrying. I could somehow tell that the basket she carried that would usually feed only twenty would actually be feeding hundreds.

Server: "Attention, attention! This is the new owner of the Sparrow Bakery and Coffee House."

I waved and people cheered for me. My eyes welled up with tears. I just waved my hands and smiled.

Me: Thinking to myself. "How can I do any of this? I have very little experience in baking or making coffee drinks. How can I do all of this?"

The server then turned towards me. She had a bright smile. Her hair was chestnut colored with red highlights. Her shoes were beautiful. I suddenly realized that she looked familiar and that I had seen her before. WHOA! IT THEN HIT ME! She was the angel who had come to my shop in 1996 to prophesy over me. I was in stunned silence. The server smiled kindly at me until I could finally gather my words.

Me: "It is you! I know you!"

Server: "Yes, you do. I told you that I would see you again. Now come with me. You need some help with the beverage center. Come!"

I followed her to the massive cappuccino espresso machine. It was a complex heavy-duty machine easily worth $50,000 or more. She started to show me all of the various beverages they served. I was in awe and watched quietly. What appeared to be a wealthy woman then approached us. She wore stately clothing and was soft-spoken…

Woman: "I want a cappuccino. However, I need it to be cold press."

I watched as the server turned off one of the buttons that stated hot press.

Server: Addressing me. "I will set up the drinks and then you can carry them with some teacakes to her table."

Me: "Okay."

I followed the woman to her seat. She went to sit in an area I had not seen before. It was like a VIP lounge. I served her on a cloth covered dining table with fresh flowers. I then placed the teacake tower in front of her. I

looked around and could see different people who looked familiar all around me.

Me: "Do you also have a ticket?"

Woman: "No. We are waiting on standby. Quite frankly, we tried to purchase tickets, but the cost was ridiculous." The people around her table laughed and agreed. "We even tried to pay ticketholders for their tickets, but their tickets are non-transferrable."

Me: Quickly realizing these people were going nowhere. "Well, I have some great ocean rolls and teacakes for you to enjoy."

I looked around the room and noticed that it was shaped like a massive birdcage with stained glass windows. It was lovely like an expensive atrium with blooming flowers and plants. As I turned to go back to the main café, the woman stopped me.

Woman: "Hold on! I specifically asked for cold press. This is hot pressed."

She held up her drink and placed it on my tray.

Me: "I am so sorry."

She then placed the ocean rolls and teacakes on my tray.

Woman: In a sarcastic tone. "We want none of these but thank you… NOT!"

Everyone laughed. I felt the Lord well up in me.

Me: "Well, I own this café and the room you sit in. It seems you are not pleased with what my bakery provides… bread or beverages. You are taking up space. If you do not eat or drink, you are not patrons. Even though you have all been rude, I still have something to share with you… tickets are being offered on the other side of the hall. However, they are of limited number."

Before I could finish my sentence, they all got up and rushed out of the atrium to the other side of the train station. I realized that there was a door to close this off, as well as a lock. I closed the door and locked it so they could not return here. I walked back to the beverage area. The server was good-heartedly laughing.

Server: "Let me guess… she complained about not being given cold press?"

Me: "Yes! What is cold press vs hot press?"

Server: "It is a method of brewing coffee. Cold press takes a while to get the results of the hot press method. However, it doesn't really change the outcome with these people."

Me: "But I saw you press the proper switch."

Server: "Right. However, these are unhappy people unable to purchase a ticket because they do not want to pay the price all of these ticketholders have paid. They are trying to change the outcome by controlling the destination of the travelers. They are blind to the fact that this is not possible for them. They sat there in a birdcage plotting on how they would take the reins back from God. Nothing we offer or serve them is sufficient because they enjoy their status." She smiled and pointed. "Look… incoming."

The people who had left the birdcage to attempt to get tickets were now back. They were pounding on the door and demanding to be let back in. I calmly walked over.

Me: "I am sorry, but this room is now closed for renovations. Besides, I thought you had left to purchase tickets."

Woman: "Some others got those first. Open this room now."

Me: "I am the owner and I will not open this."

Woman: "We'll pay! How much?"

Me: "I am sorry, but this room is unavailable. However, I will be opening this very soon to certain VIPs of God's choosing."

Woman: "Who are they? If its…"

She then began to drop names and say terrible things about each one.

Me: "No, none of these. Now, this room is unavailable to you all. I am sorry, but you must now leave. As you can see, we are very busy."

Angels suddenly appeared and escorted them away. They were kicking, swearing and screaming. The patrons from the other parts of the bakery let out a large cheer.

Baker: "Erin, come… I need to show you how to make ocean rolls."

I was excited as these were my favorites. Everyone remaining in the bakery were happy and of good cheer. This made me so happy.

Sub-Dream 1 over.

Father, what a dream. It was very clear. However, I am not certain what this means.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

Continued from the end of Dream 647 (as in italics below):

Uriel: "… Someone is waiting for you."

I turned to look and it was **Jesus** in our yard. He smiled at me as He held out His open arms!

He was at the end of the bridge over the raging creek in my yard. I ran to Him. He embraced me. His warm hug made me feel so safe.

Me: "Lord, it is so good to see Your face. Your smile lights up a thousand rooms. Your eyes melt my heart."

Jesus: "Your presence melts My heart too." He smiled. "Now, do you know why I am here?"

Me: "I am not sure."

Jesus: "I am here to remind you that I gave you warning that the enemy would rise and that evil would spread quickly. I showed you what the enemy has been doing."

Me: "Lord, it is just so difficult when we are in the middle of all of this. We were expecting a great move on Your part. We were expecting You to save the nations from all of this. I just wasn't expecting the nation to be divided by the people on one side and the government on the other side. I thought it would be red vs blue, not an evil government vs her people."

Jesus: "Hmm, then you need a reminder on what happened in recent history around a hundred years ago. Look over it as if it was a war against God. The method of war is the same now. An evil leader, but many in this current case, rose to power and weaponized some citizens against others. They will soon call for the elimination of any voice against them. Erin, as you now know, their plans are lofty."

Me: "When, Lord? When will You help us? We can't fight them without You."

Jesus: "At the right moment, the Appointed Time. I know it is difficult to witness thieves, liars and criminals be successful. However, this will not last much longer. What the enemy has planned for My people will be turned back on them. The Tribulation is for these."

Me: "Oh Lord, what about all the people who do not know and cannot see what is coming. How frightening to know that…"

Jesus: "Erin, I am God and I do not share My glory with these. I came so that the captives would be set free. As for the enemy, they only release criminals to kill. I came to save all people from tyranny and wicked lawlessness. However, in return, some of these evil ones have betrayed Me. They enslave the innocent and release the guilty. I let their lips disclose the plans they have for My people and these are their only truth spoken.

"The enemy of this world has sent plagues upon the land. The enemy has ordered plagues in waves. The enemy promises to remove the cattle on a thousand hills so that the people cannot eat meat. The enemy promises to remove the milk in which Abraham served the Lord and the angels at his tent. Milk, meat and curds are good for the offering, but is now to be banned by the enemy.

"The enemy has called for an end to the harvest of all kinds of grains and plants. The only harvest the enemy is calling for now is that of famine. He is against new grain, oil and wine. He has plans to seize what is owned by the people and give this to foreigners and invaders as the 'great wealth transfer'. He has plans to increase sins of every kind.

"He plans to serve water that is stagnant, water that causes death, as his refreshment. He has plans to increase the death of children and the elderly. He wishes to punish relatives with enslavement and work camps to pay debts that can never be repaid. Fear will be the replacement of faith. Churches will become hollow, vacant or turned over to prostitution."

Me: "Oh Lord, please stop this!"

Jesus: "These are the plans of the fallen, Erin. God knows the sheep lack for a shepherd and I am the Good Shepherd who love My Sheep. I see the theft of hope in these elections. I see it."

Me: "But, Lord, You were going to send angels to overthrow this. Where are the angels and their corrections?"

Jesus: "You must trust in Me and My plan. I will not lie to you. I cannot do so nor would I think of this. You must understand that corruption flourishes in dank darkness like mold. Many people are unaware of the corruption all over the world. In South America, Eastern invasions have occurred and the results of the people and their will was removed in a single day.

"To the north, the wicked saw this as good and used a close approach to the outcome to fool the people. Their power is unchecked now and only God can help the nations. Many deals are made in darkness.

"However, I see. Erin, I see! You are not to worry as angel armies are on standby all around you. There are many millions of My angels surrounding all of you. Very soon, Heaven will be visible upon the Earth and all the enemy has planned will be changed for good. Judgment will then come upon them when My people are removed."

Me: "Oh Lord, please hurry!"

Jesus: "Do not worry. I am here. I am with you. I am always with you and My Spirit I about to pour into My people in greater measure. You are a ticketholder too. However, I even gave you charge over a bakery with good food and refreshment to quench thirst. Rejoice, Erin!"

Me: "I am scared, Lord. I have never recovered from my illness. Breathing is still difficult. It is difficult to swallow now and brings me panic. Would You heal me now? Oh Lord, please! Please heal our home, our Nest and their families. Please protect us."

Jesus: "Do not worry. Remember that all of you are in this current state because a great change and transfer are on the way. It has already been ordered by God on His Throne. He has heard your prayers and petitions. I am here with you. I am over all things here. Do not fear these things."

Me: "Lord, how will anyone be saved if You do not move in our troubles? I love You and trust You."

Jesus: "I know you are worried. You are not alone in your worries. For those you bless, I will increase blessings. For those who pray and bless your house, I will increase blessings upon them. You are a church unlike any other. Yours is like a Nest built on the Altar of My presence. God is with you. My Spirit is in you."

He hugged me and smiled. Sigh… He is truly our Ultimate Groom!

Dream over.

649 – Supernatural Screens in the Darkness

Received on Tuesday, November 15, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

I come to You in great brokenness today! A Nest Sparrow friend went to be with You and he leaves behind his wife and family. For some reason, the letter I was sent telling me of his death was opened and a typed note had fallen out to the bottom of my mail bag. I just now found it when organizing. I am so sad, Father. I feel horrible. What is wrong with me? I have friends all over the world and I can't get to them.

I am so sorry, Father. Please forgive me. More than anything, please bless and strengthen our Sparrow friend. She survives her husband, a man who has been her partner and companion for 56 years. I have prayed for them many times over the years, but it was now Your Will to take him Home and not heal him. So, Father, since You are a Great Mystery and a loving Dad, please envelope Your daughter, a beloved Sparrow, in Your arms. She is missing her husband very much.

As for us, nothing truly matters if we don't have love. None of what we see matters. We love each other by helping and praying with great intercession. We pray that You keep the enemy away from us so we can be part of Your perfect plan. Father, I have been sick again the last few days. My breathing hurts my lungs. I have a very deep and painful cough. I had a fever of 102 last night. Father, are You trying to get my attention? Well, here I am!

I worry about so many senseless things in this life. There are so many things to be worried about. I worry about my children, my husband, my Nest friends, the state of the world, dinner, leftovers, bills, the weather and so many other things. As I am now, only a few months away from my 60th birthday, I realize I am not as sharp mentally in personal matters.

Only the Lord grants me wisdom supernaturally and with knowledge from on high as it pertains to my dreams and scribe work. As for me individually, I am human and I forget simple things. As for these last two

years, more and more things of God are coming and quickly. However, things concerning daily living come slowly. Father, there are so many people who have lost loved ones this last year, but really the last few years now.

This is happening at a rate I have never experienced. Only You can comfort us, Father. Only You can heal our brokenness and renew these dying bodies. Somehow You love me in spite of my iniquities. I will try harder. I know the hour is very late. This threat of pneumonia has been humbling. We are now also expecting to get a dump of snow tomorrow. We haven't even stored the portable air conditioners for the winter yet. I had an odd dream last night…

Sub-Dream 1 "Oysters and Mother of Pearl" begins…

This dream involved oysters. In this dream, a man had the meat of the oysters by itself. The shells and any pearls were gone. While I personally hate oysters, I do love the inside shell and the pearls. The outside shell is not attractive at all though. In outward appearance, the oyster is ugly and the flesh, to me, is rubbery and tasteless.

However, at the heart of that flesh sometimes lies a pearl. The inner lining of the shell that houses the flesh is commonly referred to as mother of pearl. The depth and luster of that pearl is like a sample of Heaven on Earth. In this dream, all that remained was the flesh of the oyster.

Sub-Dream 1 over…

Oh Father, I am sorry if I have not rested enough. I am behind in my tasks and realize I must surrender all things to You. All that I see before me has no value like our hearts do to You. We matter to You. We are like Your pearls here.

Me: "Father, turn the oysters inside out so all that people see in us is the beauty You have created. Let our earthly flesh be as we are in Heaven. Strengthen us and bless us so that we may shine like the noonday sun in all Your glory. Bless You, Father, in all the Earth. Let Your Will be done. Please forgive our trespasses!"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I am with your friend as she is near to My heart. Do not worry! You have held out for many things. As time moves forward, yet seems to remain the same, the ambitions you carried

and your great hopes have faded. This fades as you experience the aging of your body. You then forget the dreams you held on to."

Me: Crying. "Oh Lord, dreams all over the world have been dashed. Hopes have faded. We all wonder 'when?', Lord. When? I am not sure if it was my fever creating this or if it was from you, but I just had another dream as I momentarily dozed off for a few minutes just a short while ago. This may have been a vision, but I am not sure…

Sub-Dream 2 "Supernatural Screens of Truth" begins…

There was a massive shaking all over the Earth and darkness fell over every house. However, those whose hearts were Yours still had lights on inside their houses. As for those who had darkness, they had so much darkness that they could not even see the lights in those houses still with lights on inside.

The darkness then gave way to screens. These screens were all over the world and in every room where there was a person. Even the most primitive of cultures had screens made supernaturally available to them. These supernatural screens were for Your purposes only and not meant to be permanent.

These screens then turned on all over the world and started broadcasting in every language as applicable. Since this was now most peoples only source of light, this understandably instantly grabbed their full attention. The screens then started to reveal the corruption and crimes of the wicked. All their evil plots and deeds were exposed as if it were a movie. The people then called to throw down the wicked and trample them.

Sub-Dream 2 over…

Jesus: "Your fever gave way to a vision of events that are not far off. Now, your illness will lift, as well as your son's and daughter's illness. All I ask of you is to rest when you are called. Be careful to obey My Sabbath rest. As I am in you, it is also My day!"

Me: "Of course! Oh Lord, I am so sorry."

Jesus: "I know you are called in different directions. I know your house has become used to you working and finding items. However, you are to rest."

Me: "I will, Lord."

Jesus: "Now, souls or hearts are the essence of an earthly shell. This is My pearl of great price. Very soon, I am coming to gather My Remnant Pearls. These have been hidden in their shells for a very long time. You have been shown the place of My Pearls in Heaven and where they reside. However,

there are many here that have yet to be found by you. So many are out there that have been waiting for the great day of revelation. This is when the outer shell is changed to reveal the beauty of what lies beneath."

Me: "Lord, You are such a mystery. Do You mean those whom You have chosen to gather the lost, those who will be changed?"

Jesus: "Erin, though you do not see it, you are a hidden gem. However, very soon, My Gems, My Pearls of Great Price, will all be on full display for the glory of My splendor. Now rejoice, Erin, for I have ransomed you. I paid the price. You are a Pearl of Great Price."

Me: "Lord, help me to be better while we wait for Your great day. I am so sad that I just can't seem to…"

Jesus: "Erin, you are to focus on Me. Pray for those you love and your friends. This is your great gift as I will bless your prayers. You will be successful in all you do and great will be your joy. To spread yourself thin reveals that you are incapable of being omnipotent. This means you are not God."

Me: Laughing. "I think that much is obvious. You are the only God."

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, I am. Give all things to Me. I will bring you strength."

Dream over.

650 – We are awaiting His Mighty Call

Received on Sunday, November 20, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

You are patient, kind, loving, all-powerful and glorious. You are wise and merciful beyond our abilities to understand. You always know what is best for us and we are so thankful. Without You, we are lost for lack of a Shepherd. You are also the Greatest Gift most of the world has 'never' truly known. You are a Hidden Treasure waiting to be discovered. However, very few bother to look for You as they do not see Your value. Still, You knew all of this from the very beginning! You are never surprised.

For the last few months, I have really felt my age. It seems as if my body is now supernaturally accelerating in age, although I know this must be just my imagination. Regardless, there is nothing I can do about it. This last week, I have had lingering upper respiratory illnesses. It has created lung pain and personal exhaustion. My labored breathing always seems to reoccur at around 3:00pm every day. Well, it feels as if everything is labored now. Perhaps I am in a type of labor?

When I was a young girl, I was quite the Tomboy. I would wake up early and I was late to sleep. My energy was boundless. I felt invincible. I played outside all day. I knew my friends better than I knew my own family. My mom and stepdad worked long hours, so I don't remember that much about them during the week.We would then have weekend road trips together. We would surf, visit family, go to the parks or sightsee.

Our home was so small and meager, it truly was a sleep pad. Due to its small size, most of our living seemed to be done outside. There were very few inside memories. The few inside memories I did have tended to be all tragic ones. Still, when I went into my late teens and twenties, I kept the traditions I had learned. Home was where I rested my head to sleep. When I did chores, I planned my escapes in my imagination.

Even when I had children, I still had a restless feeling, a need to go outside and do activities. As a result, the kids and I were always out exploring parks or different areas. We would then come home to relax.

Sadly, I then became sick. While my forties should have been an awesome time, it was instead spent in heart wrenching battles. Horrible things were said of me. I worked hard and went to church three times per week. Only my inner strength from You, Father, kept me alive during this time.

From outward appearances, I still seemed strong. I smiled even when the inside of my body needed healing. Finally, now in my fifties, my outward body needs as much healing as my inside heart has changed for the good. Father, You created us by Your Grand Design.

In the Synagogues yesterday, they honored Abraham's Sarah. The accounts of Sarah are that she had inward beauty and a stunning outward appearance, even in her old age. What an awesome thing You did in the life of Sarah. I know You created each of us differently. Would You please consider granting us a portion of the blessings You bestowed upon Sarah? I believe the whole Nest would want this (obviously a masculine version of this for our male members…smiles)!

Father, I am also grieving for my children. Life is different for them when compared to when we were growing up. I had no care in the world and was free to go outside to play worry free. Life today is not free. I instill in our children to be mindful of all their surroundings. I tell them to trust their Holy Spirit instincts. I tell them to not always be led by your own understanding, but to defer to God in all things.

Some of our children are lonely. Surely, You will bind up their brokenness and fulfill their hopes and dreams. Surely, You will soak up their tears and, one day, give them hope and a future, here as it is in Heaven. In comparison, I have led a full life. I have had so many adventures. I have done so much. While it has been such a great story, it has also been a difficult one. Your love for me is an amazing story.

Please create new miracles for all of us. Please do this for my family, as well as our Nest and their families. Allow us to experience Your Amazing Works in full measure. In turn, Father, please keep our thoughts on lovely things. Please let our lips speak life in all things. Please give my tired sick body strength to continue to praise You in all things. You deserve all of our praises and not one thing less from each of us.

Thank You for removing my so-called friend from this area. When she left the area, her curses left with her. These have now lifted and they did not return. I removed all connection to her completely and I now realize the depth of her cruelty. I am thankful You exposed this to me. Thank You for removing her.

Father, please lift this illness from our home. Please clear my lungs. Better yet, please transform our bodies, our minds, our hearts and our souls. Please do all of this for Your Glory. I ask for this in **Jesus**' Mighty Name, Amen! Father, there is nothing You cannot do! This reminds me of a Scripture in Amos:

Amos 4:13: "He who forms the mountains, who creates the wind and who reveals His thoughts to mankind, who turns dawn to darkness and who treads on the heights of the Earth, the LORD GOD ALMIGHTY is Your Name!"

Father, You form, create, reveal, turn and tread. Just in this one passage alone, there is no limits to Your power and majesty.

Genesis 2:1: "Thus the Heavens and the Earth were completed, and all their hosts."

Father, You created all things. You created the entire Universe and all Creation on Earth. You are Lord over all of it. There is nothing impossible for You. For me, over the years, You have been my Comforter. You have been my Defender and have removed my shame. You have been my Friend and Helpmate when I was in great distress. Most of all, You are my Amazing Savior, strong in all You do.

Still, one of Your greatest attributes to me, one that still brings me to my knees, is Your role of being our Deliverer. You delivered me from the traps set for me. You delivered me and my children in miraculous ways. I am grateful to You, Father. You are such a blessing to me. You are Holy and You control all things. Every one of us needs Your help. Not one of us can stand against the evil without You fighting our battles. I had a dream last night.

Sub-Dream 1 "The celebration of the evil king" begins...

I went to the design district of a major city. There was a showroom open. This was a surprise as most had closed permanently nationwide. This one was open only to tradespeople and not to the public. I showed the entry officer my credentials and was allowed in. I was there with someone very familiar, but yet I did not recognize her. However, I somehow knew it was a trusted Nest friend. No one there approached us.

The place was very dark and quite depressing. The lighting was designed that way on purpose to only highlight certain objects. Up on a landing, I saw a rack of clothing made up of odd fabrics. These fabrics were made up from the home interior fabrics. This was very strange. I was too curious, so I began to peruse all of the clothing. There were many unique, yet unwearable, items on the rack. I then came across a beautiful handmade mohair sweater in a marine green/blue color. It had silk detailing.

Me: "Before I check the price tag, let's guess how much. I say around $400."

Friend: Chuckling. "Yes, that sounds about right."

I flipped over the price tag. It was wholesale $758.

Me: "This seems to be quite an odd price."

Friend: "I agree. There must be something about this number to the seller."

A female worker there then called out to us.

Worker: "Can I help you, ladies?"

Me: "No. We are just admiring your showroom."

Worker: "We are busy preparing for the rise of our 'king'. Are you?"

I could tell by the look on my friend's face that we both were agreeing that she was NOT talking about our King **Jesus**. We decided to sidestep the issue to avoid conflict as it was not the correct time for this particular conflict.

Friend: "Yes, of course. We are preparing for our King."

Worker: "He is rising in the east at dawn. Will you be at the celebration?"

Me: Bluffing. "Oh yes, of course."

Worker: "Very well. Perhaps we will see you at the banquet?"

Friend: "We were unable to acquire tickets."

Worker: "No problem. I just happen to have two tickets for you. We will see you there."

Me: "Thank you. We will see you there."

The worker left. My friend expressed concern over the situation.

Friend: "What have we done? We definitely do not want to be there."

Me: "I know. However, we really didn't want to battle her in this showroom."

Friend: "True, especially with all of the witchcraft here."

Me: "Yes, but let's not forget the $758 wholesale for a sweater, a sweater that covers very little."

Friend: "Hmm, the rise of the wicked king. Not good!"

Me: "Not good at all!"

Sub-Dream 1 over.

Me: "Father, this dream was strange. Please rise up in Your Great Name and Power and silence all opposed to You."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. My Voice is in you. Right now, you are operating in a weak position. You are tired, exhausted and overwhelmed. I don't want you to worry."

Me: "Father, things are becoming difficult everywhere and for everyone. Lord, please bless Your people. Please bless us. I recently read we are to pray like Hannah and You will answer according to Your Will. We are also to pray like David, calling upon Your Authority against the enemies of Your Kingdom. We are also to pray like Joshua, acknowledging and showing respect for Your Authority. We are also to be like Isaiah… spreading the Good News."

Jesus: "These are very good. However, I have not yet called you out into the world due to the way you all currently are. There is a reason I have you holding your position. Soon, very soon, I will call you out in greater authority throughout the four corners of the Earth. At that point, how beautiful on the mountains are the feet of those who bring Good News, who proclaim peace, who bring good tidings, who proclaim salvation and who says to Zion 'your God reigns' (**Isaiah 52:7**).

"At that time, there will be a Great Move of the Spirit of God upon the Earth, a Great Move unlike anything the world has ever seen nor will ever again. The enemy has plans to decrease the population. Well, they are not God. I will instead increase all the enemy seeks to destroy and all will see.

"I know you are very discouraged as the plans of the wicked are lofty and too numerous to count. However, I see and I count. It is I who am Lord over all things. Rejoice, Erin, for I AM! I will not let the wicked prevail. Do not worry. Be strong and courageous. I am with you and I will continue to send help. When you cry out, I will immediately answer. I am here and I am with you."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-651/

651 – More on the Sign of Jonah

Received on Sunday, November 27, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You! I am so thankful for You! You are my Special Gift, my Love and my Portion forever. I didn't smile much this week. It was a very difficult time in our home. Three of our children work long hours. They make just a dollar or two over minimum wage. As for my husband, he too is now working a minimum wage job. It has been humbling for him as he used to make many times what he is currently making. Well, after four years of close calls and closed doors, here we are.

My husband works without complaint as we know, from a personal word, that all of this is for a purpose. He is there for a purpose. His hours are long and he is very tired when he comes home. Still, I thank You, Father, that he was finally able to find someone who would hire him at his older age. While there are no benefits given with this position, we are still so grateful to have him in the workforce again.

On top of all of this, we had to travel a few hours roundtrip so that my youngest son could have his wisdom teeth removed at the hospital. While he was supposed to have this procedure in July, it wasn't until the day before Thanksgiving that they actually had an opening. The reason for a hospital procedure is because the blood draw crew were unable to find a vein to run an IV. They tried everything.

Finally, they had to use an ultrasound machine. It was good this was done this way as he has a rare thing wherein his veins hug his arteries. While I thought it was because he is overweight, they told me that this wasn't the issue. I was so glad. It was a rough day, but he made it through. Thank You for Your mercy on him. Father, You are the Miracle Maker. I am so grateful.

We also had more bad news about my battle for my disability pension. After going years without income at all, I apparently now have to pay back a sizeable portion of my pension. It is fortunate that this will be done as a claw back vs us having to shell out money. Sadly, once this pension does

eventually start, it would not be enough to live on like I had hoped it would be. Well, Father, this is hope deferred yet again.

There have been so many adjustments to make. There have been so many redirects. There have been so many prayers made to You, Father. Please don't forget about Your people. I received the Christian Persecution Report for October 2022. Oh Lord, so many horrible things are happening to Your people right now. We rarely hear about this. Countries like Congo, Egypt, Somalia and Sudan are slaughtering Christians.

As for our nation, we are imploding from a great moral bankruptcy. The stories and news of our great decline of character is heartbreaking. Father, all we can do is pray. If You do nothing to help us, persecution is coming to us next. It is already at the door. We are already being attacked by savage prices for things like bread, butter and vegetables. No one is getting rich right now other than our corrupt leaders.

Well, none of this is news to You, Father. In Your Word, You told all of us what the landscape would be like before You moved again. While this is true, we now beg You to have mercy on us. Here are some encouraging words based on the Talmud: 'As a pitchfork turns the sheeves of grain from one position to another, so does the prayers of the righteous turn the dispensations of the Holy One from anger to mercy.'

Yes, I haven't smiled much this last week. I am sorry, Father. I am tired from these battles and my hopes are fading. My hope in You hasn't changed, just my visual hope of how I had hoped this would all be. Canada is now encouraging death via a physician. They view this as a solution for homelessness, health problems, aging and mental health problems. Their idea of help is removing your life 'humanely'.

Father, when You said there is much more to this evil than we can imagine, You really meant this. There is so much that You see. Oh Father, how do You keep Your anger in check? The stuff society is now doing to children is so far beyond evil. I am in shock at all of it. It is horrifying how much our world has fallen in such a short time.

This morning, I opened a new bottle of ice wine from the Niagara Falls region. Its vintage was 2019, just before Covid struck with force. While the wine was still sweet, it was not like syrup as I am used to. What will 2020 or 2021 vintages taste like? What will it cost? I had several dreams last night, with the following dream standing out.

Sub-Dream 1 "Celebrities try to ruin our Celebration" begins…

There was a massive show in an arena that was about to begin. It was as big of an event as even the Super Bowl. Before the game started, there were tailgate gatherings surrounding the stadium. However, I noticed that there was very little food or drink. It appears beverages of all kinds were being rationed, so drunkenness was not a problem. After a half-day of socializing, an announcement came over the intercom system…

Announcer: "It is time to proceed to the Stadium."

Families then started saying goodbye to each other. Those who were sponsoring tailgate parties began to close up their campers, trucks and tables. There were massive concrete mezzanine walkways around the Stadium as people in the thousands came to be seated. Enroute to the Stadium were public restrooms. However, these restrooms were filthy and overflowing with so much waste that no one used them.

There were gangs of strange clowns and human oddities trying to distract those going to the event. They tried everything to stop the flow of people from making it to the Stadium. No matter what they promised, they could not draw their attention away. Well known celebrities then showed up to aid in the distraction. However, this made no difference either. I was so happy that people no longer cared about celebrities!

We had accounted for our family and I was now so excited to have them inside. As I waited in line, I overheard a young boy of Jewish descent speaking with his father…

Son: "How are we like Calah, Father?"

Father: "We do not belong to this house. We instead now belong to the Father and His House, the Groom. Even though we have been here waiting, we do not belong here. The things of this world are not for us. While they hate us, they first hated the Groom. You will see. Be patient."

Son: "But, Father, the wait has been long."

Father: "Yes, but wait until you see what is on the other side."

I could now overhear cursing coming from the celebrities. They were mocking us and calling us names. It was known to us that not one of us should acknowledge the celebrities' presence. Even the children knew to ignore them.

As we all waited in lines to enter, all were patient and excited. Large angels gathered and stepped out onto the mezzanine walkway. The celebrities and clowns were then all instantly removed to the unclean

outhouse areas. While the celebrities were yelling and cursing, this was drowned out by the cheering and laughter from the crowds in line.

Sub-Dream 1 over.

Father, this dream seemed encouraging. I definitely feel like a Bride. I have given my heart to my Groom. Still, I must wait for Him. We wait and wait and wait. The days become months become years. God's plans are perfect and will be worth waiting for.

As for the word 'Calah' as used in the above sub-dream, a Hebrew site speaks about this. In the ancient Hebrew marriage, the Bridegroom comes to the house of the Bride and proposes marriage (You call out to us). If the woman accepts, she is now the Bride, the Calah. The two are separated for about a year (we accept the Groom's invitation and we are saved).

The Calah (us) still lives at her house, but she is no longer of it. She is the Bridegroom's now (we are called, saved and remain here, but we do not belong here, until the day our Groom collects us for the Ceremony). We are no longer bound by this house we are in now. While we know this Wedding Day is coming, we sill have to wait in this old house.

Me: "Thank You for miracles! A bird appeared dead. However, when I cradled it in my hands, it seemed to warm up. It soon flew away. Thank You for this small miracle!"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Now, why do I sometimes come as you see Me and other times as the Voice in you?"

Me: "I am not sure. While I love both, I favor Your visual presence as I am a visual person. You are great either way though."

Jesus: "You will soon, very soon, see Me in full. However, understand that the minute you ask of Me, the minute, that very second, I will answer you. While you might not initially like what I say, it is for your good. I do this so that you are accustomed to My voice. You know Me and you hear My voice calling to you. Erin, you do not call out to Me in the small matters. Why? Do you think Me not capable?"

Me: "Of course You are capable. I am embarrassed to ask sometimes. Recently, I couldn't find two of my favorite ornament boxes. I thought that I might have donated them. My younger son then pointed out that they could

be in a container I wasn't expecting it to be in. Sure enough, there it was in front of me. It was even labeled!"

Jesus: "Sometimes you miss what is right in front of you. Sometimes you look, but you forget to see. Sometimes you hear, but you don't listen to the deeper message."

Me: "Please help me, Lord. Sometimes I even see something that my camera cannot capture. Please help me."

Jesus: "This is because you are seeing something illuminated, created by the hands of God and His angels. You can capture this with the lenses of your eyes because My Spirit in you lends truth to what you see. The camera is a body that lacks the Spirit of God and cannot always capture things of divine origins."

Me: "Lord, I have a small white porcelain horse next to a porcelain figure of Rebecca drawing water from a well. The sun illuminated all of it with a bright halo sparkle. I took a photo and the halo sparkle is gone. It is dull."

Jesus: "Again, this confirms what I have said. Unless My Spirit is in it, it is dull and lacks, understand?"

Me: "Lord, I am sorry. I have become so discouraged. I am alone a lot now. My husband is now working full-time. All the kids are working. I feel lonely at times. My burdens have been heavy and I am worrying more. I have begun to separate from the things of this life. So many are lonely. Our children have said they are lonely. I worry about my sons. My older son relies on online communication with old friends."

Jesus: "Yes, I know. However, you are not to worry. I am with you. I am with your sons and daughters. I am also with your husband, your friends and their children and families. Do not worry. The world is growing colder. This is more so to you as you are not of the world. I know you are concerned that your dreams are just a chasing. I know you struggle individually to find understanding.

"You are scared at times and bold at other times. You are frustrated because you feel unable to speak right now until I call you to. You are in the middle of a season of study as I have called you to observe the deeds of the wicked and their patterns. I have shown you that there is a shadow government. You see them grow in great authority and deception.

"However, this is allowed in order to fulfill the prophecies written thousands of years ago in My Word. This is not an easy time to be raised up in as you see evil increase with great speed. Erin, the writing is on the wall. Now, I have given you a thousand dreams (when personal ones are

included). This is to record all you have been shown. Some is what occurs later when the wicked are enduring Great Tribulation.

"However, a greater portion of your dreams shows you the beautiful place that is your True Home in Heaven, as well as what comes leading up to the days of troubles of many kinds. Much of these you have written down for a later time. In all of these, you have trusted Me. You have trusted Me to fulfill My promises contained in them. You must continue to trust Me.

"Erin, these dreams are not a chasing. You scribe what I lead you on in faith. You must then also believe that I will fulfill these on My time. You must also know that, when you are given numbers in dreams, these do not always signify dates. While sometimes they do, they are often a day count or a Biblical count. These are things you are to leave with Me as you are not a number counter. At least this has not been your prayer."

Me: "I didn't know I should pray for this. Should I? No, I am not a numbers person."

Jesus: "I have not called you for this. I have called you for other purposes. Now, I fully plan to revive the land, restore My Church and raise up My people. When I do:

- Chains will fall off.
- Debts will be removed.
- Tattoos and piercings, the markings of slaves, will dissolve.
- Those addicted to the things of this world will be set free.
- Healing will begin.
- A great transfer of wealth will occur.
- Things lost will be found.
- Questions unanswered will be known.
- The dead will confess.
- The wicked will run to hide.

"Erin, a great wave of healing is coming… but first, the sign of Jonah…"

Me: "Are You speaking of the coming Three Days of Darkness, Lord?"

Jesus: "I want you to study your position on this for better understanding. Look at the Word I gave you in reference to this."

Matthew 12:38-41: "Then some of the scribes and Pharisees answered Him, saying, "Teacher, we wish to see a sign from You." But He answered them, "An evil and adulterous generation seeks for a sign, but no sign will be

given to it except the sign of the prophet Jonah. For just as Jonah was three days and three nights in the belly of the great fish, so will the Son of Man be three days and three nights in the heart of the Earth. The men of Nineveh will rise up at the judgment with this generation and condemn it, for they repented at the preaching of Jonah, and behold, something greater than Jonah is here."

Me: "When You spoke this, You had not yet been in Sheol for three days and then raised up. When You died, You were given the keys to death and hades. 5000 dead were raised up and appeared. As for Jonah, it would have been impossible for Jonah to live three days in the belly of a whale without supernatural assistance. There is no oxygen there, just methane gas. He would have died.

"In the Scripture in Jonah, he cried out to You from the belly… 'I called out of my distress to the Lord, and He answered me. I cried for help from the depth of Sheol, and He heard my voice.' Later in the text, he says… 'but You have brought up my life from the pit.' He later says… 'Arise, go to Nineveh.'

"Lord, did Jonah die in the belly and then You raised him up? If that is the case, then Your death and resurrection on the Cross is the sign of Jonah that saved the world." I then added the following in a teasing manner… "Well, if that is the case, what exactly are You now waiting for?"

Jesus: "Do not panic, Erin. I just wanted you to study the sign of Jonah with greater clarity."

Me: "So, is it possible that You raise up Your Elect for three days to be with You and the world thinks we are all dead? Is it possible that You then send down Your Elect to save all these people who are just like Ninevites?"

Jesus: "I have no restraints. I can call for revival at any time. I am God and can do all things. Can you, with all clarity, right now, call all the people of the Earth Ninevites? I can understand calling those who remain after the Rapture Ninevites, but this is not right now. Is there no one worthy of revival right now?"

Me: "Oh Lord, You are so brilliant. You were the sign of Jonah. There are still many people here in need of miracles who will be part of the healing. We know many great people who just don't know you. This is a relief, Lord."

Jesus: "Erin, I am shedding some light on My Words here. I just want you to understand what is being said. I just want you to have discernment here. I can bring revival to the land at any moment. Pray! I can heal and change

you at any moment. Pray and be ready. Remember that there are signs everywhere for you to look."

Me: "So, will there be Three Days of Darkness? Will You put the world to sleep and show some Your goodness and the wicked their plight? Will You then awake everyone up from their slumber? For some, will healing then come?"

Jesus: "How about you pray on all of this? Please know that you are greatly loved. I will not delay in doing good. I come at the Appointed Time. I am the Light of the world. My light is in you. You therefore shine with My flame and this is eternal. No one can extinguish My flame. I am the light of the world. Whoever follows Me will never walk in darkness, but will have the light of life."

Me: "Then turn up our lamps, Lord. Shine through us. Revive our land. Oh Lord, do not forget about Your people. We love You. Those who do not know they need You yet love You but do not know it yet. While You are not constrained by time, we are. We live and die by the clock."

Jesus: "No, you are not on the time of the clock. You are on My time. I am with you. Your prayer is good. You are loved. Reread the Scriptures."

Me: "Lord, better yet, can You simply give us a date and a time?"

Jesus: "I could, but I won't. There is an Appointed Time. Now trust in the God of all Creation. He loves you, as do I!"

Dream over.

652 – We Are Awaiting God's Due Time

Received on Sunday, December 4, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

You are the God of all wonders. You are beyond all we can see and all we cannot see. Great and marvelous are Your works. You deliver us. You have compassion and mercy. You grant Your people water for our thirst. You nourish our souls with food that satisfies our hunger.

This morning, my communion elements tasted off. The ice wine was watered down and the cracker did not satisfy. Father, while I know this is an act of communion with You, things are now different. When I asked You about this, I could hear Your clear confident voice:

Jesus: "My voice is in you. We are as one. As we are now in continual communion, the elements are symbols only. These are no longer the same."

Father, I am struggling greatly right now. I ask You for a miracle beyond miracles. I am boldly asking. Something happened to a member of our family back in Washington State. My children's cousin was in a deep sleep when a fire started somewhere in his home. His grandmother heard the fire alarms and escaped through a basement door. However, the main floor was quickly engulfed in flames.

When he woke up from his deep sleep, the flames had already overcome him. He passed out on the floor. The fire and police arrived at the same time his girlfriend did. She ignored their warnings and rushed into the house. She found him and dragged his body out onto the porch. The firemen then began lifesaving CPR. He was gone. However, they were then able to bring him back.

He was then airlifted to the Harborview Medical Burn Unit in Seattle WA. He is now in critical condition and fighting for his life. He is just a bit younger than my daughter. The kids heard more about this from their dad. He has been keeping them up to date. Their cousin's lungs are badly blistered, as well as his hands, arms and torso. He is a kind and handsome young man and this is devastating.

Father, I never want to question Your methods as clearly You are above all things. I realize that being thrown into the furnace here for a few moments, relatively speaking, is better than the eternal place of fire. What a horrific thing to endure. Father, I am greatly humbled and thankful for each moment here. I am thankful that You reserve the best things for us so we can enjoy these for eternity.

All we see here will eventually be burned up. In the meantime, these things break, wear out or get thrown out. So, who am I to question Your methods for giving us eternal life. I spent many years questioning all my losses and senseless attacks by my enemies. Looking back though, I now see it all as necessary. You know the ending from the beginning. Even my past mistakes were not mistakes.

I wasn't a mistake. You don't make mistakes. What I thought was chaos was instead actually planned for Your glory. This life is not meant to be for our comfort. In this life, we search for comfort. We search for something to take away the pain of this place. In this life, you could be enjoying a peaceful moment with loved ones and, in a second, a quick moment, all can change.

During my troubles and trials, I clung to Your promises. **Psalms**, **Job** and **Isaiah** all helped tremendously as I often was in tears. I open my Bible for comfort and the pages often open here. That is when You reminded me that You have a plan for my life. **Isaiah 43** was the Rock I clung to in these great storms. In **Isaiah 44**, You then reminded me that You also have a plan for my children.

So many children around the world are being lost right now. Churches are the last place they turn to when they struggle. This is because none of them want to be judged. They don't want to be judged on their appearance or sins. They have learned to do only that which makes them feel good. Their savior then becomes their friends on social media. Their misery is vindicated there even as they fall prey to victimhood.

So many youth today act as wounded soldiers from battlefields they never fought on. They then claim they know it because a friend of a friend experienced this. Last night, on my older son's birthday, my husband and I had to attend his Christmas dinner from his new employer. We really couldn't bow out. We sat across the table from one of my husband's coworkers. She is 24 and her boyfriend is 27.

I had been warned that her boyfriend doesn't talk much. Well, I viewed this as a challenge. I asked him many questions about his profession as a diesel mechanic. We ended discussing various things for almost an hour

and a half. It helped that I had some knowledge about his company and the tools he used. I was able to name a bunch of his obscure tools, much to his pleasant surprise.

The 24-year-old female coworker of my husband's is heavily tattooed. She shared (what was to her) a nightmare that all the tattoos on her body suddenly bubbled up and fell off her skin. She said it terrified her since she loves her tattoos. I felt this was a sign from You, Father, that she and her boyfriend will be saved. You are in their lives doing a work. Please bless them and keep them close to You, including their young daughter.

When we arrived home last night, we celebrated my older son's 25th birthday. He was only 14 when these dreams began. Since then, his autism has worsened. He struggles with social skills. He has regressed in age and seemed much more mature back when he was 14. We need a miracle. Father, he loves You and that is, in itself, a miracle in this day and age. My dreams were so unusual last week.

Sub-Dream 1 "Ordering a Death Sentence for Elon Musk"

I was viewing Elon Musk making a speech. So many of the behaviors he has I see reflected in my sons. Of course, this public figure is higher functioning on the autism scale than my boys. In this dream (and certainly in real life), several powerful people were calling for his death. It was so real that I started to pray for his protection.

Sub-Dream 1 over.

Sub-Dream 2 "The Mirrored Museum of Final Days"

I decided to visit an obscure museum. It was labeled 'The Museum of Final Days'. It was also abbreviated to read 'The MoFD Institute'. After paying the price for a ticket of admission, I now found myself in an elaborate house of mirrors. I then began to walk down a corridor of mirrors. I saw events on mirrored panels both to my left and to my right. I then heard the voice of the Lord.

Jesus: "Erin, look forward. Do not look to the left or to the right."

After walking awhile, I was becoming confused as to where I was going. To my right, I saw an ex-President of the United States with his arms crossed. I turned to look and a hall of mirrors opened. One scene popped up and then another. It beckoned for me to come into the direction of the hall of mirrors. I did not. I immediately went forward again. I then entered a room labeled 'The Last 12 Days'. I went to the Lord with this.

Me: "Lord, can You please take me out of here? I don't like it."

Jesus: "Step forward."

I then stepped forward as directed. For each day, a corridor opened to the right or to the left. Down each of these paths were 12 mirrored panels of events.

Jesus: "Look forward to the exit sign. It is right before you."

I could see the exit sign straight ahead. I walked out of this hall of mirrors.

Sub-Dream 2 over.

Sub-Dream 3 "All Things Arrive in Their Due Time"

I was in a quaint mountain village. While I am not sure as to exactly where I was, this town reminded me of Banff, Alberta, Canada. I was there to visit an elderly couple who had invited me. When I arrived, their house was facing the main street. It was a brown log house from the outside. While the outside seemed old, the inside of this house was completely modern. The elderly couple welcomed me in.

Woman: "There is a reason I have called you here. I have something for you."

She was just mounting a painting in a frame. I could see that there was one painting towards me and another painting on the backside of this. This secondary painting was being used as a mounting for the back of the frame. This was highly unusual and something I had never seen done before… and for good reason.

Woman: "The top painting is by Van Gogh and the mounting board painting is by Henri de Toulouse-Lautrec."

Me: "Both of these are quite valuable."

Woman: "Yes. These are now in your care."

Me: "I don't understand. Why are you covering up the Toulouse-Lautrec painting?"

Woman: "Dear, it is not what appears on the surface that is of value. Often what is beneath or hidden from view is where the value is. As for your value, it is that which cannot be seen."

Me: "Thank you, but I am still confused. What is the use in hiding this painting? Isn't it better to reveal all that is hidden?"

Woman: "Yes, but in Due Time, dear. In the meantime, this is yours."

The woman handed me the paintings.

Me: "While I still don't fully understand, thank you."

Woman: "I know, I know… changes are difficult."

Me: "What does 'Due Time' mean in this context? When is this 'Due Time'? What changes are you referring to?"

Woman: "All has come due now. The time is now. Wake up, dear, wake up! Everything changes."

I woke up suddenly from the dream and immediately looked at my hands. Nothing had changed. I wasn't changed. I laughed at my eagerness for all of this to finally begin.

Sub-Dream 3 over.

Father, this has been a difficult year for us. Actually, the last several years have been difficult. There are times I feel strong in Your presence and other times weak. I don't like this world much anymore. Evil is rising and seems to be winning. Well up in us, Father. Don't forget Your people. Things are becoming more difficult.

A woman in Canada with a disability needed an electric step riser to be more mobile. Workers were supposed to show up several different times, but never did. When the woman complained, a local official contacted her and strongly suggested to her that she consider assisted medical suicide instead.

Me: "Oh Father, the times have become so wicked and perilous. Anyone who is considered weak or unbeneficial to society, as defined by the wicked elite, are being targeted for, as they call it, 'the beauty of death'. How wicked! Father, please stop this. Oh Lord, when will 'Due Time' finally arrive?"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. 'Due Time' is God's timing. A pregnant woman gives birth in Due Time. It is an expected date by the parties involved, but it is the perfect due date planned in advance by God. Due Time can only be changed by the hands of God.

"Now, you see that the plans of the wicked are lofty against the people of the Earth. However, God lifts up the righteous in Due Time, alone with Heavenly Hosts, to execute judgment against the wicked. However, prior to this has come a change of course that is widespread upon the nations.

"The harvest is being winnowed and the chaff is being separated from the grain. The useless part of the grain, the chaff, is then sent into the fire. It is written that My winnowing fork is in My hand and I will clear My

threshing floor and gather My wheat into the barn. It is also written that the chaff will be burnt with an unquenchable fire.

"You are My worker. Erin, you are My harvester. Still, you must understand that it is I who holds the winnowing fork. A great day of harvesting will come because, with healing, miracles, debts paid, the lost found and that which was dead comes back to life, there will be wave after wave of joy, laughter and tears. Erin, a Great Wave of Change and Separation are coming.

"During this time, My harvesters will have divine strength. Erin, you are a part of My harvesters and will have divine strength like Jacob and his sons. Because I am in you, so too will your strength come from Me. While you have a hard time seeing what I am seeing, I now give you notice that the fields are ripe for harvesting."

Me: "But, Lord, the fields are barren and desolate from droughts. Winter has come. The ground is frozen. What is harvestable?"

Jesus: "Ah yes, this is perfect conditions. What makes perfect conditions for a farmer's crop harvest is in due season. You can track this on a calendar. However, the harvesting of souls and their preparations are under harsh conditions. Remember that the illustration of this is through your ice wine. These are harvested in difficult conditions and need to be well timed or an entire generation is lost."

Me: "So, Lord, what will happen?"

Jesus: "The least of these will receive great things. Healing. Things impossible will be visible. People given the worst news will see great changes. The next group will then witness this and then inquire of Me. This is just the first two. There are many. The harvest is plentiful, but the workers few.

"Now, I know that many dates have come and gone that make sense to you and other watchers on My Nest. However, you must understand that a great humbling had to come before the miracles are seen by those who have suffered."

Me: "Oh Lord, the Festival of Lights is soon to come."

Jesus: "Yes, it is. Keep My lamp burning, Erin. You worry about many things and you are tired. You see what is coming upon the people and you hate liars and thieves. You see the wicked progress in their plans. Remember though that I see all things. While they might seem to be winning, the Day of Truth is coming and, with this, My Recompense. There can be no reconciliation without truth.

"While the wicked can declare a holiday named after this, they are deceivers and liars. They will be exposed for all they have done. With truth comes great healing. The atmosphere changes because evil hates the exposure of their agendas. Their schemes will force them to flee into darkness. They have no fear of the dark, only of the light."

Me: "Oh Lord, please have all of this happen soon!"

Jesus: "In 'Due Time'. Do not worry or be afraid. My winnowing fork is by My side. This Great Day is coming.

"Do not worry as I am here, even at the door! I love you!"

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-653/

653 - The Great Physician is Soon to Arrive

Received on Monday, December 5, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for protecting us and showering us with Your love. Your mercies are beautiful and Your grace is abundant. My heart is filled with joy because You have captured me. I love You. Great are Your works.

You are our Father in all things. I read an article from a Jewish Messianic site a couple of days ago and kept the theme in my heart. Over the last few days, You have placed this front and center. I had a dream last night.

Sub-Dream 1 "The Great Physician Heals Erin's Eyes"

As I have spoken about before, I have a vascular tumor on my optic nerve in my brain. It is stable. In this dream, I had an appointment to see an eye specialist. His office was just off the lobby of a massive convention center. Because the doctor was running tests, he asked that someone drive me to the appointment.

When I asked my mom to do this for me, she eagerly agreed to drive me. This was odd as it is almost 7.5 years since she died in 2015. When I arrived at my appointment, my mom elected not to go in. She instead waited by one of the sets of several glass double doors. When I entered, they were not ready for me yet.

They told me to stand to the side. I saw two patients wrapped in brown/tan ace sport bandages. The bandages were wrapped around their eyes. These two patients were forced to lay on top of a small chair across a folding card table. A short while later, the doctor came over to me…

Doctor: "Are you Erin?"

Me: "Yes."

Doctor: "Great! We are just preparing the operatory. We will be removing the cataracts from both of your eyes today. We can then have that consultation. Let your ride know. You did arrange for a ride?"

Me: "Yes. She is in the lobby."

Doctor: "Good. Let her know she needs to be back in about ten minutes."

The doctor put his mask on and began to work. Suddenly, I became aware that my purse was lighter. I looked down and my wallet was missing. I looked everywhere. I went out to the massive busy lobby, but could not see it anywhere. I became worried, so I went to the massive round convention counter in the lobby. I saw two women working there. I went over to speak to them.

Me: "Has anyone turned in a large black wallet?"

One of the two women came up to me and held up two cards.

Woman: "Are these yours?"

I didn't recognize either of these as being from my wallet.

Me: "I am sorry, but I don't recognize either of these two cards."

Woman: "Great answer. We were testing you. This is because neither of these two cards were from your wallet. Since you passed, here is your wallet."

Me: "Thank you! My name is…"

Woman: Interrupting me. "Yes, your name is Erin. I know. I looked. You look like the ID picture in your wallet."

She then handed me my wallet. It was stuffed and rounded like a pop can. Even though it was in an unusual shape, I knew it was my wallet. I then turned to the glass double doors to find my mom. I could not find her. She was gone. I then realized that it was a miracle that she was even with me to begin with.

I then proceeded back to the eye doctor. They were waiting for me. I really didn't want the procedure as the place didn't seem high-tech at all. I turned around the corner and there was a flash of light. The doctor then addressed me.

Doctor: "Well, Erin, you are healed. No cause for alarm. You are free to go."

I couldn't believe how well I could suddenly see. My sight was now crystal clear.

Me: "But how?"

Doctor: "You had an express procedure called 'The Apple of My Eye'." He then pointed up to Heaven. "It is the best technology and comes with the fastest recovery time. Oh yes… and there is no charge. I must now get back

to the patients who prefer the painful procedures. Oh yes… we sent your mom back home. She knew you would do well. She will see you at Home."

Me: Smiling. "Thank you."

Doctor: "You had the best Physician here. Take care and do great things!"

I then left in shock and awe. I could now see things through a supernatural lens. My eyes had been changed. Through them, I had great knowledge and keen awareness. The clarity of my sight was easily ten times greater than it had been. I had such clarity that I knew it was a miracle.

Sub-Dream 1 over.

I woke up from this dream so grateful. My doctor is phoning me tomorrow with his plan for my eyes. However, this dream made me feel like God will heal me first.

Me: "Father, thank You in advance for all things. What does this mean?"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. You are the apple of My eye and your eyes are the windows of your soul. Cloudy windows obscure sight. I will therefore remove the cloudiness. I know you have struggled in many areas physically:

- You struggle to sleep.
- You struggle to rest your head.
- You struggle with weakness in your hands and arms.
- You struggle with deep pain from your battles. These are like scars that remain visible at times.

"Erin, you are the apple of My eye. I bless those who are kind to you and I thwart the plans of those who curse you. Your great day of change and healing is coming. Your appointment is on God's Calendar. Do you need an appointment alert?"

Me: "Yes, please! What time is the appointment? I look forward to this. Lord, could You heal my kid's burnt cousin miraculously? Could You, Father?"

Jesus: "Do not worry, Erin, as I will heal him! Now, I want you to be encouraged. Besides being an Eye Surgeon, I am also a Heart Transplant Surgeon. I can change hearts in an instant. Give Me all your concerns and be anxious for nothing as I am with you. It is I who is over all things. You should have comfort knowing that I am with you in all these battles.

"I go before you. I am beside you. I take up your read guard. I am your Cover, your Tent. Where your feet step, this is Holy Ground. This is not because you make it so, but because I, through you, make your feet beautiful and your steps carry Good News. Now rejoice today, Erin, as your healing is near. I love you!"

Me: "I love You, Lord. Please heal the many that I am praying for… both my family and my Nest family."

Jesus: "I have heard your requests and they are good. You are in good standing."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-654/

654 – From the Great Commission to the Great Harvest

Finished on Sunday, December 18, 2022

Received on Saturday, December 17, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for my dreams. Thank You for Your great love, mercy and peace. While the world has made me anxious, Your Spirit in me comforts my soul. The last few years have brought great sorrow and uncertainty. However, You remind me that You are greater than all of this. Lord, Your plans are steadfast and sure and Your resolve… Your resolution… is all written in the Bible and on the tablets of our hearts.

Right now, I see troubles mounting and rampant sin across the nations. However, I remember that You never once promised us 'easy'. This is not an easy road. However, You did promise that You would go before us. You are also beside us, You take up our rearguard and You are a cover over us… a Chuppah. This all brings me to an important question… what does Your Bride look like?

Well, Your Bride is not a quiet passive young girl awaiting her prince and competing for her crown. While there may be some of this, it is only a little. No! Instead, His Bride consists of warriors, fighters who have gone through the furnace of affliction. Woven gold is what the Bride is adorned in (**Psalm 45**). She is greatly loved and adored by the King. In turn, she is faithful and true.

I am so grateful to have all of my children with me. In addition, I have my husband and his two children. Our house is full of much laughter and peace. This is so much in contrast to my prior Christmases back out west. My enemy was always so clever. He would falsely claim the weather was bad so that he could keep the kids for Christmas. Well, at least I had Zoey! I had quite a dream last night.

Sub-Dream 1 "Whisked Away from the Darkness" begins…

I was in a similar store to Home Goods / TJ Maxx. It seemed like a resort area of either La Jolla, California or north of this. Perhaps Carmel by the Sea or Monterey. While I wasn't sure where I was, I knew that I was in a very wealthy area. When I looked in my cart, I noticed that I had three items from a home accessory line that I once carried at my shop. The place was very busy.

I had a very large glass platter about 30" in diameter. I also had two decorative bases in stone, sometimes referred to as a plinth. While in the dream, these were exactly what I was looking for, in real life, I am not looking for these at all. Then all of a sudden the place went dark. The woman at the cash register then made an announcement in a very loud voice.

Cashier: "Nobody panic. I received a message that this blackout would only last around four minutes or so."

We all stood there waiting for the four minutes to pass. Once four minutes had passed, the cashier received another message about the blackout.

Cashier: "I just received a notice on my phone that this blackout will last sometime between four hours and four days. In order to compensate for the inconvenience, feel free to take whatever is in your carts for free."

I suddenly heard fighting and movement. While I could not see, I knew it was the sound of customers loading mass quantities of goods into their carts and fleeing the store. I then heard the manager scream out directions to the staff.

Manager: "Anarchy! We have anarchy! All associates to the front."

I didn't want my goods for free, so I left my cart and went outside. Alarms were triggered everywhere. There was so much chaos. Despite this, I was still able to find the market where I knew one of my friends were working. I found her by calling out her name. After recognizing my voice, she called back to me.

Friend: "Anarchy has come. The government has collapsed. We must find shelter."

Me: "Don't worry. Stay with me."

Just then, two angels of the Lord appeared.

Angel 1: "Come, we must take you to the mountain. There you will receive your directives."

Angel 2: "Do not worry or be afraid. God is over all of this. The government is not over God, God is over them. God appoints and raises up leaders. Therefore, God can then also remove them."

The angels reached for our hands and we were immediately at an encampment of tents.

Angel 1: "Welcome to Remnant Boot Camp!"

We looked at our feet. Suddenly we had no shoes.

Angel 2: "You are on Holy Ground. You will soon wear boots for the Ground Game!"

Me: "You are speaking in mysteries."

Angel 2:: "You will soon understand. Great will be your joy. Come, let us go to your tent."

He walked us up to a glowing tent. There were fires and music and laughter. The excitement was everywhere.

Friend: "I would rather be here than down there. This is fun!"

Angel 1: "Wait until you receive your gifts, instructions and the Great Rally of the Remnant. Now, come with me."

He turned and reached for my hand. I woke up suddenly. While I still felt the impression of a physical hand, there was nothing there when I awoke.

Sub-Dream 1 over.

Received on Sunday, December 18, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for the fresh white snow. It covers dirt, gravel, mud and brown grass. Brown and grey tree branches become white and only dark green pine trees stand out. It is beautiful. You took what was not very pretty and covered it with pure white sparkling snow. The other interesting characteristic of snow is a supernatural quietness. Oh Father, thank You so much for this.

There are so many things to be thankful for right now in the midst of such sorrow. We are living in the last days. On this, the first evening of Hannukah, we are living in the light of His coming. Father, You handpicked us for these times. This means we can be assured that You will be our strength and our shield.

I experienced a feeling when my heart stopped. It was a strong feeling for three days and a subtle one for the next four days. This is called 'The Silver Strand Concept'. This is where my Spirit and my soul had not fully lined back up to my earthly body. I know some may say this is 'new age', but it is not. There was something about this that was truly remarkable and will be one all us warriors of God will soon have permanently.

Father, this is a euphoric feeling of being in Your Perfect Will. I was in Your presence and then strengthened supernaturally. There was a connection, a strand, that made me keenly aware of my place. I had no fear of death nor of man, even bill collectors. Little children would laugh and talk with me. Even babies would wave at me. Animals were visiting me. While it was fun, it ended after seven days. I had a vivid dream last night.

Sub-Dream 2 "Weak Christians tormented by Demons" begins…

My husband and I were Christmas shopping at a mall somewhere. We saw the grand opening of a new store. It was massive and full of customers.

Me: These people must be wealthy."

My husband: "How do you know that?"

Me: "Because the walls are covered in tin ceiling tiles and all painted light green. The floor is wide wood planks and whitewashed. This is all very expensive."

As we walked around, we were both shocked when an old enemy approached us. She had never been nice to me or my husband unless she wanted something from us.

Enemy: "So, what do you think of our new venture? We are extremely successful."

My husband: "Congratulations. I hope it all works well."

He then reached for my hand and guided me out of the store. We then came back a few days later. We noticed that all of her center displays and home goods were gone. There were only perimeter racks of clothing. There was very little inventory for customers to purchase. It was very odd.

We then came back a few days later and now the store was boarded up. We noticed another store to the left and went in there. To our surprise, there was our enemy. She was there with her husband and several employees. Somehow I knew they were on her payroll and consisted of three engineers and an IT person. They were working in an old dirty bathroom that I knew must have been a public restroom at one time.

This new store was less stocked than the last store. The store consisted of old used items. These were things from the owner's personal property that they were trying to sell as new. There was a lot of old dated items there for sale. They were priced unusually high. My enemy must have noticed me as I then saw her duck behind the counter. I decided to approach her.

Me: "Hello."

Enemy: "Oh hello there. My husband and I have an important meeting about our plans to expand our business through franchising. We have to run, hon."

After she left, her employees became emboldened to talk uninhibited. I was within range to hear them, but I could tell that they didn't care if I could.

Sales Associate: "Good. We can finally make some money."

Engineer: "Are they gone yet?"

Sales Associate: "Yes, they are gone."

Engineer: "What a relief."

My husband: "How can the owner afford to pay your high salaries?"

Engineer: "We are only here to drain their efforts into the toilet. That is why we agreed to work in the bathroom."

My husband and I then realized we were in the midst of a demonic stronghold.

Me: "Why have you targeted this woman and her husband?"

IT Tech: "They are all about their presence on social media and their popularity. Their reputation and status are more important to them than serving God. We were all given the green light to erode all of their assets. Even so, they have still not turned to God. Instead, they blame all of their troubles on anything but themselves. They blame the engineers, the salespeople, the customers, the location and even the social media. Well, you get it. They blame everything but their own part in this."

Me: "Why is that?"

Engineer: "They believe they deserve certain entitlements. They believe they deserve certain perks that others don't deserve. They play the victim and cry over how they have been wronged. However, they do not see themselves at all. They refuse to believe that God would chastise them for anything. As a result, they fail to see the plans He has for them. This is

great for us though. We enjoy engineering all of this. We have even convinced them that they need us to succeed even though there are signs everywhere on who exactly we are working for. They do not see it."

They all laughed at this couple's ignorance. They were clearly enjoying themselves.

Sales Associate: "We have had a busy season. Well, really, a busy last few years. It has been a great harvest of victimhood. We don't even have to do much at all." They all laughed. "We have been given great commissions from our boss to spiritually bankrupt Christians. Get it… great commissions… as in 'The Great Commission'."

They all laughed at the pun, but I was not very happy with them.

Me: "Well, laugh now, but soon God will be making some great changes. He will clean house. You will move from the bath to the sewer."

They laughed again. I looked over at my husband and he looked as angry as I was at their mocking of God's Great Commission.

Engineer: In a mocking singing tone. "Soon, soon, soon! Hilarious. Guess what? 'SOON' backwards is 'NOOS'E, you just need to add the 'E'. Well, guess what, the 'E' stands for Erin and you will soon be hanging from the end of it (that is, a noose)."

All of them singing in unison (so demonic): "Soon, soon, soon, soon…"

Just then, and in an instant, a flash of light came and all of these evil entities were gone and all was cleaned up. The entire place was straightened and restored. There cash register was filled again and only new items were now for sale. While they were not given back the fancy store, God made do with their current place and paid their debts. My husband and I waited until my enemy and her husband returned. They both broke down and humbled themselves before God when they had seen what He had done.

Enemy: "Oh Lord, we are so sorry. We repent for our pride. We are so thankful to be set free."

My husband and I then walked away as we knew that this time was for them to communicate with our Father in Heaven.

Sub-Dream 2 over.

Father, this dream reminded me that You are our Light and that Your flame is burning in us. This is the first night of Hannukah. Will You bless Your people and let Your miracles shine upon us? Please let Your glory be upon us. May Your miracles be upon us on full display.

An evil former President of the USA just declared that Israel has no right to Jerusalem as there is no evidence. He declared this on the first evening of Hannukah in front of the United Nations. This man is an Abomination and will soon be even more so!

Me: "The enemy longs to strip Your people of Your promises! His 'great commission' is to lie, deceive, hate, divide and take away hope. While the enemy, the oppressor, promises imprisonment, You promise freedom and deliverance from the shackles of this world. Jesus is our Savior and our Home is in Heaven. Praise You always, Father!"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. How are you today?"

Me: "Glad to be here with You, Lord."

Jesus: "Yes, but I mean physically."

Me: "I awoke late today. I had a deep sleep, a sleep I truly needed. However, my body feels as if I had taken muscle relaxants or medication. I am comfortable, but I am not sure why. Am I being healed, Lord? Oh please, please!"

Jesus: "While you have had quite a last few weeks, I am with you. You are speaking to Me more."

Me: "Yes, Lord. I pray for something, even the small things, and You answer immediately. For instance, parking spots. This has happened at least five times. I have prayed and then I get the best ones possible, close to the store's door."

Jesus: "Well, it has been more than five. You only started counting when you recognized the miracle. While I could go back to about ten, who is counting?"

Me: "You are, Lord! Thank You! Lord, we are fighting illness again in our home. Please keep us from getting sick again. With three of our household working at retail stores and our youngest still at school, they come in contact with a lot of sick people. Please heal all of us. Only You can keep us well. Heal so many around the world so that they know You as our Healer and Deliver!"

Jesus: "Your prayer is good. Do not worry as I am in control of all things."

Me: "All of the sickness we are experiencing right now on the Nest, is there some divine purpose for this? So many are sick right now and we pray for so many. Is this so we can better relate to the lost and their ailments when our time comes?"

Jesus: "It is important that those who are used by God understand what it is like to encounter trials and tribulations of many kinds. This is so you have the Apple of your eye look to them with compassion. Then they see it in your eyes that I am with you. The suffering take comfort in this and have trust.

"Isn't this also what made the Great Commission great? It is because those who were with Me experienced much of what I did because they were witnesses. They too were able to make disciples. So, what is the difference between the Great Commission then and the Great Harvest now?"

Me: "This is for the lost?"

Jesus: "While true, so too was the Great Commission. It is simple: the Great Commission was to appoint a long-term group of those called of God to call forth and disciple those God called them to. As I said in My Word:

"All authority has been given to Me in Heaven and on Earth; go therefore and make disciples of all nations, baptizing them in the Name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit; teaching them to observe all things.

"Erin, I am with you always, even to the end of the age. So, here I gave instructions to eleven of my disciples to go forth throughout the nations and spread My Words and make followers, disciples. This is a directive that takes time. Now let us focus on the Great Harvest. While this is similar to the Great Commission in some ways, what do you think of when you think of harvest?"

Me: "I think of a farmer who has already prepared the field, planted the seeds and now prays for rain and sun. The crops are then harvested in the proper season."

Jesus: "Okay, so, do you see the difference here?"

Me: Yes! There is a due season to harvest. There is a planned block of time. If harvest comes too soon, the crops are then not ready. If the harvest comes too late, the crops will rot on the vine or in the field. There is a proper time."

Jesus: "Very good. This is why you have heard of massive harvest of soul events. However, these are only few and far between. These are prayer

rallies to instruct the lost to be saved again. These have been rare over the last decade. Why?"

Me: "Well, a decade is the same as ten years. The enemy was given special permission ten years ago. This happened in late December of 2012. Perhaps it is because You have a greater event coming and You are saving it for this?"

Jesus: "Very good, Erin, as this is not going to be just a small harvest. Erin, this will be unlike anything the world has ever seen. Because of this, the enemy fights against My chosen people and My Word. My Word is Holy and inclusive" I felt the last two words were making light of our current woke culture. "… yet I convict sin. I am just and I look at the heart. I will not flee to the sewer nor will I be unclean.

"Instead, I make all things new. My blessing is like the storehouses of snow in Heaven. These will soon open upon the nations. I will take the sins of the people and I will wash them clean. I will make them as white as snow. Great will be the celebration, not only in Heaven, but on Earth. Up until now, My miracles have been small in comparison to what I am about to do.

"You are in My protection and under My cover. I am the destroyer of your enemies. With Me, you will find rest. I will protect you from every snare of the fowler and of deadly disease. I will cover you with My feathers. You will be under My wings. I am the Shield of David and My Armor of protection also covers you.

"I will now strengthen you so you are no longer afraid of terrors at night nor the arrow that flies by day. No evil will touch you. You have made Me your refuge and strength, your help in all troubles. As the mountains quake and fall into the sea, as the ground shakes, as the waters surge, as the mighty hills dissolve into the heart of the sea, I am yours and I am your shelter.

"Angels are with you wherever you step. You will not be hurt. Anything your feet steps on will be as if stepping on Holy Ground. This means your feet will be anointed and will crush the vipers and even the lions. Erin, these promises from Me are true. I am in you. My voice speaks within you. Now, this I have promised:

- I will rescue you because you love Me.
- I will protect you because you trust in Me.
- When you call upon Me, I will answer.
- I will be with you in trouble.

- I will rescue you and honor you.
- I will reward you with My glory.
- I will give you My salvation.

Me: "Lord, I love You. Please do all You have promised. You are our salvation, our deliverance, our healing, our prosperity and our welfare. You bring our recompense with You. You are our King and our Groom!"

Jesus: "I am about to do something in your days you would not believe even if I told you! Rejoice, Erin, as miracles are coming."

Dream over.

655 - The Main Course is About to Be Served

Received on Thursday, December 22, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

You are my wonderful Treasure and Best Friend! I love You dearly. I hear Your Voice in me and it is wonderful. The moment I worry, Your Voice speaks comfort. When I am upset about something, You are always there to say, 'Erin, I see it. I know. Stand down. Very soon. Very soon.' I had a dream last night…

Sub-Dream 1 "Overwhelmed by the Main Course" begins…

I was walking in a massive church. It was fancy with many sanctuaries, chapels and banquet halls. While there had been many chambers to hold funerals, these had been converted into banquet gathering rooms and prayer meeting rooms. I was there to prepare a five-course meal for a banquet. Right away, I had the ending course, dessert, all planned out. I then began to prepare appetizers.

There was bread, soup and then three types of salad to accommodate the pickiest of eaters. However, I soon realized that I was struggling greatly with what to do with the main course. While I excelled at the dessert and even the other three courses, I had to give the main course to God. Quite simply, I didn't have a clue as to what I should serve as the main course.

Sub-Dream 1 over.

Father, this was a very vivid and stressful dream. This is because I did not know many of the guests at the banquet. I felt that this had nothing to do with cooking.

As for our current predicament, a big storm is forecast for tomorrow. This is stressful as many in our household are working or at activities. Father, could You please send the storm out to sea tonight and let it miss us. The house is also beginning to battle illnesses again. With so many working in retail, it is difficult.

People are out shopping while they are sick. Sigh… I can't blame them. Years ago, I had to shop at the tail end of the flu two days before Christmas.

It was on a Saturday. I had only the one day where the kids were visiting family. Oh, was it miserable.

Me: "Oh Lord, please protect us. Please protect my Nest friends. They are so very dear to our hearts. Without this Nest, we would feel so isolated. I believe many here on the Nest feel the same way."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I know you are discouraged right now as you ask Me many questions. When you are hopeful for a date for the great change, you have a heaviness of sorrow when that date passes uneventfully. You have the same heaviness when you see foreign invaders, people stealing, the elderly beaten and missing children. You then ask Me if I see it and when will I do something.

"Now, about your dream. In your dream, you were preparing a five-course meal. You immediately knew what the crowning glory would be… the end dish… dessert. You were so excited about partaking in the end course… just 'desserts' for your labor. You were then able to rest in this as you were confident about what the end would look like from the beginning. This made planning your menu easier.

"You also had fun with the appetizers as you had many choices. However, you wanted Me, through you, to give just the right amount of taste for guests to still be excited about the coming main course. You did not want to give them too much as you knew this would fill their bellies before the main course. Some would then refuse the main course and even miss dessert.

"This all takes careful planning as the portions needed to be small enough to digest in order to not fill the guests up. You wanted them to have room to want more. Without careful planning, you knew that some might even leave before the banquet even commenced, understand?

"Oh Erin, I know you are sick of dragging out the salad portion. I know you are on your third course and now impatiently waiting for the fourth course… My Main Course. I know that you are sick of 'Salad' and 'Soup'. You continue on though as you know that the 'Salad' and 'Soup' will make a perfect compliment to the Main Course. You just know it will be amazing as you know that I am the Preparer of the Banquet.

"You are also sometimes frustrated as I am still keeping so many elements of the Main Course a surprise. Do not worry as this will be well worth waiting for.

"Now, about the 'Salad' portion. A Salad is made up of a mixture of items you have sown. This is a garden mix. These are seeds sown in good soil. The dressing is oil and herbs added with vinegar. While wine or sour juice doesn't usually mix well with oil, they are good when they are shaken together. You are feeling sick and tired of Salad though. You are even feeling that it is an unnecessary course.

"Well, Erin, it is a necessary course. While I know you are bored with this, just know it is important. You should also pick up some fresh bread, butter, oil, new wine and fresh water. Remember Me and the Main Course that is almost here."

Me: "Oh Lord, You are brilliant and wise beyond my understanding. A simple dream can be so complex and deep. Thank You. Still, could You please elaborate some more on the soup portion?"

Jesus: "Whether served hot or cold, soup is representative of a mix, a constructed blend of many elements, ingredients and salt, to make one flavor. It represents the children of God. While we are now finishing the Third Course, let us step back and discuss the Second Course. My people were either hot or cold. When it comes to soup, which do you prefer to prepare?"

Me: "Hot soup is on my menu. Although some cold soup is tasty, this confuses me. To me, the word 'soup' is associated with heat. This means it is confusing to me when it is served cold."

Jesus: "Well, Erin, the majority of people find cold soup very confusing."

Me: "We definitely agree on this. I will not be putting it on the menu."

Jesus: "This is wise."

Me: "So, Lord, when will the salad plates be taken away so that the Main Course can be served? Does the palette need to be cleansed first?"

Jesus: "Oh, it will! There is a bitter taste after mixing oil and vinegar to some. Since many would have consumed their bread prior to this, the bad taste will need to be removed. In the meantime, please let Me take care of the Main Course."

Me: "Some won't make it. I believe my first course failed. Did it fail, Lord?"

Jesus: "No, Erin. They didn't want to come to the banquet you invited them to. They will miss out on more. The same is true for the other chefs I have called. Many will miss out because they didn't stay. Do not worry, Erin, as

many will still participate in the Main Course and enjoy dessert too even though they might be a bit late in coming.

"Now, it is time to rejoice. I am with you in this. I love you and I am the Preparer of Great Events."

Dream over.

656 – The Great Psalms Overlay

Received on Monday, December 26, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! You are our King and worthy of all our praises. You are God above all things and nothing is above You. Thank You, Father, for appointing all of us to be here in this time, these final days, the end-times Kingdom. You must have seen something in us to create us for now. At times, we do not see this as an honor. Sometimes it even feels like a punishment.

Not long ago, my parents and grandparents lived in a largely free democratic country. At times, life proved difficult. However, the guarantee of rewards after hard work was always available to them. Growing up, my grandparents valued their hard-earned dollars. Their favorite companies were Sears and Albertsons. There were other companies as well, but so many of these are no longer around, bankrupt.

I remember great celebrations like the 4th of July. There were fabulous parades and fireworks. We never wanted this day to end. Well, it is over now. It is rare for these events to still take place with any magnitude. My kids do not have the same freedoms that we had. It is so sad. We are now also experiencing the great decline in civilization. Corrupt governments have taken over many nations against the will of the people.

Oh Father, there is so much to worry about now. The cost of food has inflated, absolutely skyrocketing to prices I couldn't have imagined just a few years ago. I am afraid as I just know this is the beginning of more price hikes. I had a couple of vivid dreams last night.

Sub-Dream 1 "No need to Overpack" begins...

I was packing a small suitcase. After I closed it, I realized I hadn't packed wearable items for the conditions of my destination. I reopened the suitcase and shook my head. I owned nothing appropriate to worry about taking. In fact, all of it was useless. My thoughts were to not bother as I hated all of it. The resulting freedom from taking nothing on my journey felt perfect. I went on my way with nothing but a small bag of essentials.

Sub-Dream 1 over.

Sub-Dream 2 "The Great Psalms Overlay" begins…

I was attending class in a beautiful historic European church. The class was in the sanctuary in the daytime, so the sun lit the stained-glass windows. I had never met several of the people in attendance in person, but we all knew each other (hmm, sounds 'Nest-like'). We were all talking, laughing and so joyful. I then heard a small tap on the organ and then the music started up. The organ player then shouted out in joy…

Organ Player: "Please rise and give glory to our Lord, our King and our Good Shepherd."

While I don't recall the song, it was a beautiful new worship song. We all felt healing as this was a healing heart song that moved us to tears.

Choir Director: "Please sit down."

We all sat down. Then from behind us, coming up the aisle to the altar, was our class leader. When he turned to us with a smile, the room became brighter. He was one of God's angels. I could tell he was 'a big deal'. All of us gasped. The angel then said his name, but I do not recall who it was.

Angel: "Today, I am going to instruct you on the years leading up to this year (2022) in the hopes that you will find comfort. Now, what do all of you have in common with each other?"

Someone raised their hand and answered: "We love God and hate evil."

Angel: "Yes. Good answer. However, I want you to be more specific. Anyone? Erin?"

I looked around because I thought there could be another Erin he was referring to.

Angel: "Yes, Erin, you. You are Erin, right?" He smiled.

Me: "Yes. Yes, I am. I am sorry. Well, I am assuming we have all been through the refiner's fire?"

Angel: "While this is also true, there is more to this. You are all here because the Lord **Jesus** is your Shepherd. You are in His Number, His Fold and in His Flock. He has reared you from the beginning and carries you. As it is written in **Isaiah 40**, He has gathered the lambs in His arms and carries them close to His heart; He gently leads those who have young.

"However, by Peter's Words from the Lord, he also shares who you all are (**1 Peter 1:10-12**). Like Sheep, you are totally dependent on the Savior to provide sustenance. The Shepherd is attentive to your needs. You have all

entered the flock of the Good Shepherd. His very Words feeds your souls; His Spirit quenches your thirst, revealing mysteries to you that even the prophets and angels longed to know.

"You are in this number together. At some point in your journeys, all of you have wandered. You have been restless and searched for greener pastures. Many of you had no understanding of the dangers surrounding you. However, the Lord found you where you were and carried you Home, gathering you together in His care.

"Troubles have now come upon the Earth. The nations are in an uproar. You have had the Spirit of God call out to you in greater authority with His Voice. Let me explain these events. In 2012, God granted permission for evil to be loosed upon the nations in greater measure. However, the 'Shift' actually occurred in the years **1967 – 1969 up to 1973**. This is when the foundations of evil also began its acceleration.

"It was a slow decline and barely noticeable at first. This is because evil operates in secret and predators flourish in darkness. The people of the nations did not see what was hidden in the shadows. Only God and His angels could see it. The very foundations set forth by God upon the governments and nations were given to evil for God's Ultimate Authority.

"In 2018, on your common calendar, God became angry. Let us read Psalm 18. Many of you were broken and placed in the furnace of affliction during this time 2018. This is when God came to all of you here in greater measure and instructed you in greater wisdom. This knowledge was given to prepare you for what was unfolding. Well, here He is… your Rock and your Fortress.

"God established you and gave you promises in advance of what was to come for He knew the plans of the wicked against the righteous. He made known to you that He was and is your Rock. In **Psalms 19**, in 2019, this was the declaration that the Lord, your Bridegroom, selects His Bride. In this, He establishes Himself. His Law is perfect and always will be. He selected you. He selected each of you.

"Then we look at 2020. In **Psalms 20**, His Bride, each of you, learned to trust Him in the days of trouble. He then called upon you to call Him for help. He promised to save and protect you. During this time, the world was shuttered and evil prospered. God's Gift came in Greater Authority. His Voice, **Jesus**' Voice, your Bridegroom, could be heard by you day and night to comfort you.

"Then in **Psalms 21**, or the Year of our God 2021, the decree went out upon the realms of the Kingdom of God that He is pleased. His Bride is established and ready. The King's Gifts are soon to be delivered to the Groom for His Recompense. These are just a few of the gifts. You will find all your enemies, all those who hate you, will be revealed in the full wrath of God.

"This wrath of God will consume them, them and their houses. While they will flee, your bows will still be aimed at their faces. The Lord's power and authority will scatter the enemy." The angel then stopped and scanned the room in a noticeable way. "Hmm, your faces all looked stunned. All of you now look downcast. Why?"

Me: Raising my hand. "When we look at it this way, it makes sense why we have felt so forsaken in this year of 2022. At times, we have felt both forsaken and forgotten by God. It has been a brutal year. It has been painful, discouraging and long. We are seeing great corruption and evil against children. We are seeing death and destruction. We are seeing the advance of foreign invaders. It feels like we have been forgotten in 2022. This has been a brutal year."

While I can't recall what others were saying, I knew that they were all in agreement with what I had just said.

A different woman: Addressing the angel. "You do see what we see, right? Evil is winning. Where are all of you angels? If only a third of the angels fell from Heaven, there should be way more of you than them. This is hard for us to watch."

Angel: "Yes, I know, I know. However, God does all things for His glory and we serve God alone. We do not serve man unless God calls us to protect you. Right now, yesterday and tomorrow, I work for God. I am here today to give you good tidings. Although your year has not been easy, read **Psalms 22**. The Word of God promises goodness to all of you."

Me: "Angel, all of these years are coinciding with the Psalms. Next is **Psalms 23** or 2023. This is fascinating!"

Angel: "Yes. You are about to be anointed with oil and blessed. You are in His fold. He leads you. I am here, sent by God as a messenger. Do not be discouraged. You have not been forgotten."

All of us then fell to our knees to thank God. We were all so appreciative of all He had done for us and continues to do for us.

Sub-Dream 2 over.

Me: "Father, I have been overwhelmed lately and so sad. I have lost so many activities that once brought me joy. I am struggling. The angel in my dream was speaking of the calendar years vs the Psalm numbers. **Psalms 24** and **25** look interesting. **Psalms 26** and **27** almost seem like Tribulation. Oh Lord, please help me to understand all of this."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. My Words are a lamp to your feet and a light to your path. It has layers of meaning. It also has treasures hidden in plain sight. I know you are very discouraged right now as evil advances against the innocent. However, all of this is necessary so not one is lost. In the meantime, I have answered your prayers.

"Now, the young man you know that was burned in the fire lives. Erin, he breathes and his burns are healing. He is on a journey of mercy and grace. He has been through the fire and his burns are healing. This process, though painful, has caused many who would never call on Me to now ask for help. This is an important time for this and greater is the reward for those who seek Me now.

"Erin, your sons and daughters will prophesy. While your entire house is downtrodden right now, many in the world who love Me are also feeling this same way. There is very little joy when evil is destroying all that is good. Evil is now sending out waves of confusion. I see it and I am building a Great Case against them. Along with My Great Case will come My Great Army.

"Now, in your personal journey, you can begin in **Psalms** and coordinate this with the years. You will be shocked at how accurate these are to your life. Many others will see this too. Those who only see the written pleas of a young shepherd who became king (David) will not understand what he had written several thousand of years ago. These are really layered messages from Me. Now rejoice as I gave you a Great Gift. I love you and I carry you in My arms. You are greatly loved by Me."

Dream over.

657 – Only Planting Left is of His Splendor

Finished on Sunday, January 1, 2023

Received on Thursday, December 29, 2022

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for Your love and kindness! Thank You for watching over us and caring for us. You never stop working. Oh Father, thank You for answering our prayers for the one we are praying for that was badly burnt. He was taken out of critical care and is now breathing on his own. Please continue to heal him and remove his pneumonia. What a wonderful testimonial of Your healing power. We are all so grateful.

I see You working continuously in the lives of Your people. It is amazing. It brings me hope while we wait. Still, I am scared. When I see what is happening right before our very eyes, it is scary. I am guilty of anxiety. Yes, and at other times during the day, I have great hope and courage. I can remain optimistic.

Then there are my dreams and the new revelation that the Gregorian years map to the Psalms. My interpretation of this is that **Psalm 1** equates to 2001, **Psalm 2** equates to 2002, all the way up to **Psalm 23** equating to this year of 2023. Not sure of any continuation past 2023 though as You didn't have a clear discussion with me on this. Well, 2023 has arrived, and therefore **Psalm 23**. **Psalm 23** is a personal favorite.

Sub-Dream 1 "The Ominous Orb Bomb" begins…

Everywhere I went, there was a massive iron object. It was round with a seam in the center. It was a round orb. It was 8 feet in diameter for width, height and depth. It was around 24 feet in circumference. While I am not sure, nor was it clarified as one way or another, I thought it could be an anti-matter bomb, whatever that is. The object was ominous and had me feeling anxious. I finally surrounded the bomb with my family and several friends. For some reason, we were no longer afraid of this deadly bomb.

Me: While looking at it. "You are looking at the most powerful bomb the world has ever known. If unleashed, this bomb would create untold chaos and damages."

Friend: "They hate us so much that they would rather obliterate all that we see and everywhere we go than have to endure us a second more."

We all laughed because we knew that God could not be stopped by bombs. God then gave us the ability to look into the bomb as one would view an x-ray. It was complex.

Me: "So, what are they waiting for?"

Friend: "Well, death is messy and, to them, so final. They are convinced this will stop us once and for all. I say we disable it and make them really sad."

Me: Taking guidance from the Holy Spirit. "No, this is not our role. God is able to remove it and/or them. Whatever happens, the Glory will be His and in the way He has all of this unfold."

Just then, we heard a semitruck backing up to the road we were on in the forest. The truck was bringing another 'Orb Bomb'. The back ramp dropped and the massive bomb rolled right to our feet. As the truck drove off, we all laughed.

Sub-Dream 1 over.

Me: "Oh Lord, how do I know this is You and not me?"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "This is easy. You speak negatively about yourself. When I speak about you, I do so in love and truth. I am pleased with My choice. When I speak good things about you to encourage you, you ask 'Lord, is this You?' Well, this is certainly My Voice. You are very self-critical as you have little grace for yourself.

"I then speak and strike down your harsh self-thinking. Well, Erin, you just need to accept this. This is My verdict on you and it is a good one. I am not leaving you. You must have grace and forgiveness for yourself. I think you are still in denial that I have chosen you."

Me: "I am in denial, Lord. I am so sorry. I am so conditioned to do this. Could You just heal me and set me free from these shackles I place myself in. When I look at this closer, I do know the difference between my negative voice and thoughts and Your Voice of truth and love. Please forgive me and help me to embrace how You speak in me about myself."

Jesus: "Erin, if you heard someone speaking wrongly about Me or those you love, you would say something and correct them in truth, right?"

Me: "Yes, of course."

Jesus: "I am the same with you. I correct you when you speak wrongly about one of My good friends… you… understand?"

Me: "Thank You, Lord! You are so smart… infinitely so!"

Received on Sunday, January 1, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day and another New Year (2023). Thank You for dreams and visions. Thank You for Your divine love and care. We had nothing… no provisions… and, what we had, we gave all we had to you. You care for us in all things. It was and is a miracle. We concluded that, with zero options and no ability to do anything on our own strength, we then totally surrendered to You.

Oh Father, we then experienced Your full power, strength and majesty of what You do to meet our needs. Looking back, we are in awe of all of it. Things we had no idea we needed were provided by You and so often through the care of those You have called. We praise and thank You for all You have done.

Well, Father, it is now 2023 and many of us had been hoping that our Big Change would have happened in 2022. You then reminded me that, when You grant dreams with numbers, these are not always specific to dates. We are told to be diligent and to keep watch for the return of our Savior. **Micah 7:7-8** comes to mind:

"But as for me, I watch in hope for the Lord. I wait for God, my Savior. My God will hear me. Do not gloat over me, my enemy. Though I have fallen, I will rise. Though I sit in darkness, the Lord will be my Light."

Father, these time are scary. We are experiencing great wickedness on display. A new type of war is raging right now, one mostly unseen, but one that is now noticeable. The enemy rages. Many are unaware that the wars are even happening against the peoples of the Earth. How much worse will this become? How much more will we endure before Your Great Miracles come?

I have even heard people stating that they have stopped praying because You are not answering… or even hearing. Well, Father, I know this is not true! I know it. Many governments have ruled against their peoples.

Father, surely the enemy longs to destroy all things good that are left. Two nights ago, I had a dream, a dream I had awoken from at around 3:20am.

Sub-Dream 2 "Darkness engulfs a lineup of cars" begins…

My husband and I were in a long lineup of cars. We were loading up the trunk of a small car with items from a tailgate. The cars were not moving at all. We were waiting to get into a place similar to Walt Disney World (or perhaps it was?). Because the wait was so long and traffic wasn't moving, people were getting out of their vehicles to eat. Almost every car motor was turned off.

Nightfall then came. Since it was a clear sky, the stars looked beautiful and twinkled in the sky. As we looked, we ate some sandwiches. In the distance and coming swiftly, we then noticed complete darkness coming towards us. It seemed to be a cloud, but unlike any cloud I had ever seen. It was brown on the edges, but deeply black within. This was, by far, the darkest cloud I had ever seen and it was almost upon us.

This black cloud continued to stretch out over the night sky. We all watched as it seemed to swallow up all of the stars. I then heard people screaming in the distance. The screams came closer and closer to us as the darkness approached. As it engulfed where we were, those around us were now screaming as well. Within seconds of the cloud coming to us, we could no longer see anything around us… including headlights.

My husband: "Erin, this is it! This is it! While we can see each other and we can see our car, all around us is in complete darkness. Erin, look…"

While my husband was pointing at something for me to look at, I didn't have a chance to see exactly what it was before I woke up.

Sub-Dream 2 over.

Father, this dream was so real. Please bring revival to the nations. I will continue to pray. My daughter received invitations to three separate New Year's Eve events, but passed on all of them. All of us are just wanting authentic experiences, not artificial. This makes being here during these shallow-hearted times so hard. We just want God and nothing else. We want real. We want nothing but You!

Oh Father, how long will You wait? How long before this generation is lost? Please do not wait too much longer. How do we fight if prayers don't avail much visibly? Father, I love You. I appreciate Your Redeeming Love more and more each day. You called and called me until I finally turned towards You. Thank You for Your great persistence. The enemy had

convinced me for so long that following You would be boring. I had a dream last night…

Sub-Dream 3 "Dismantling the House of Pain" begins…

My former tiny home in Albany, California was being dismantled. The way it was being dismantled was similar to the dismantling of a booth display at a convention hall. My mom was dismantling our former house, a house I have since nicknamed 'The House of Pain'. When I arrived, the sun was in the 9:00am position in the sky. My mom was glad to see me.

Me: Laughing. "I like what you are doing with the place."

She smiled back at me. She was young looking. She looked fantastic. She was very focused on her tasks.

Mom: "Erin, I am so glad you came. Here are two items you are going to need because the former ways you are used to will no longer be an option."

My mom then handed me a high-tech dark charcoal and textured typewriter.

Me: "Wow, mom, this is so cool. I didn't know they produced typewriters anymore. This one is so modern looking. Where did this come from?"

Mom: "Look at what it does!"

She pressed a side panel and the entire typewriter collapsed into the shape of a shallow box. It literally disappeared. No one would ever suspect that this tiny box could be a fully functional typewriter.

Mom: "This is special. The keys strike with great precision. It will even record your thoughts. It doesn't need a ribbon either so you never run out of ink. Now look at this!"

There was a companion in a long, but still small, box. She pressed a button and this small box transformed into a small, but fully functional, printing press.

Me: "Why would I need this?"

Mom: "You will see. Again, it is special. It requires no ink source other than God. It prints so fast that you cannot see it printing. You also can't hear it when it is printing. It just printed out your letters from God from last year. Now, all of these are yours. I must now finish what I have been called to do here. I love you, Butter Duck."

I laughed because Butter Duck is what she would sometimes call me when I was a kid. I had forgotten about this. She stopped interacting with me and was then promptly met with by angels. They were helping her

dismantle the house. They were all in good cheer as they did this. I was now an observer.

Sub-Dream 3 over.

Me: "Father, what was this about? Please send revival soon. I am losing hope. My children are losing hope. Many on the Nest are losing hope. 2022 was rough for so many of us!"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I redeemed you. You are Mine. Nothing can steal you from Me. Nothing. The enemy can never take you from Me. I love you with a great and unconditional love. My love for you never rots, never dies and will never wax cold. Now, the enemy and his armies have striked out against My churches, My people and their children. However, hope will no longer wane as My love will soon be on full display."

Me: "Lord, all that we have come to hope for is fading. Safe, secure and beautiful are fading while lawlessness and injustice is rising. Please help us. It can't be Your Will to see this great rise in evil. You are the only One who can defeat this evil. We are helpless. You once told me that I could not survive witnessing just one day of the evil You witness every day. Thank You for sheltering us, Lord. However, I am scared now. Oh Lord, please help us."

Jesus: "Erin, the nations have become hopeless as the wicked control the people. They revel in their unbridled power. However, I see it and greater am I in power. My angel armies surround them and wait for the fullness of the hour. These youths will turn and be saved. The wicked will flee.

"Now, I have My people waiting to set their hearts on fire for Me… all I need to do is supply the spark. Right now, there is smoldering in the hearts of My people. There is smoke, but no flame. This is the time that I have told you not to engage the enemy. Now, tell Me what this is like for you."

Me: "I watch the news and I see the wicked in operation. They are able to get away with their evil actions. In contrast, those who are good in heart are having their lives destroyed. All is being stolen. I am angry. My anger is smoldering. Still, and because of Your instructions for us to do so right now, I continue to stand down."

Jesus: "This is by My design and by the Will of God. Now, how do you think God on the Throne is reacting? How much noise do you think there is in God's Courts from the crying out of the saints for justice… both day and

night? How about the Elders who understand the signs of the times? How about My church? How about from all of those who still stand for truth?"

Me: "Where is that church of Yours? Can I get an address?"

Jesus: "My church is barely alive. My people, My chosen, are now on life support."

Me: "Then take us off of life support. Be our collective heartbeats instead. Change the Altars from smoldering to on fire for Your love. Revive the church. Breathe into us, Lord. Your breath is living and means life. The world thinks we are dead. Father, resurrect us. Give us life. Shake and rattle the world. Please! Lord, let this be the Year of Great Revival.Let 2023 be the Year of the Lord. Let this start very soon!"

Jesus: "Is this your prayer?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, it is. Many of us are sick. This plague and the vaccines have compromised so many people's health. It has taken down our natural abilities to fight diseases. It has hurt so many. Father, please heal Your people. Little children, the elderly and Your people are all suffering. You can do this so easily. This is simple for You. Nothing is impossible for You!"

Jesus: "Ah, there is that flame! I have a flame in you. While it was low, it now ignites."

Me: "Yes, but what good is this without You. Without the Kingdom of God, Your righteousness or Your flame, we simply smolder here. I hate what is happening. Please help us, Lord!"

Jesus: "I know. Erin, forget your former house. Forget your former ways. I am enthralled with your beauty. Remember who you are in My sight. Study this. In just a little while, all you have come to know will change, but for the better. I have made known My promises to you in advance.

"I have given you instructions to observe your surroundings, but do not engage the enemy… not until you are called to do so by My authority. Your time to act against the enemy must wait until the fullness of time has come. Come with Me now…"

As I was writing, the Lord suddenly caught me up in the Spirit. I was taken to His Courtyard. It was surrounded by angels. There was the Clock and Calendar of God! **Jesus** was right there. I was so happy to see Him 'in person'. He smiled and took my hand. We were on a balcony looking over the massive dial. The dial was flanked by four quadrants. I had not noticed this before. They appeared as seasons.

Me: Hugging Him. "Oh Lord, this is the same configuration as God's Garden. His seasons are also sectioned into fours."

Jesus: "Good observation. These are listed."

He pointed out the various listings:

- For the harvest periods.
- For what is planted.
- For when it is harvested.

Jesus: "Erin, what do you see now compared to before?"

Me: "I no longer see the planting section that was so prominent in my previous visits here! The planting section is gone. The section for the preparation for the planting is also now gone. I now only see harvesting in the different seasons."

Jesus: "Very good, Erin. Now, why have I brought you here to show you this?"

Me: Tears of joy were now streaming down my cheeks. "Because harvesting is a time of great activity and joy! This is the time for the fruits of the labor of the Owner of the field and His workers. This is what we have all looked forward to! It is finally here!"

Jesus: "Now look more closely."

I then saw twelve calendar months. They were like pieces of pie… three pieces of pie for each season.

Me: "I see what looks like months. I then see lights like days within them. I see the moon and the sun hovering above them. This is a complex model. The way this all interacts is unlike anything I have ever seen on Earth."

Jesus: "What else?"

Me: "I see time, like hours, in each day. I also see minutes and seconds. I see events continuing to disappear. What are these?"

Jesus: "Markers. This is so the fullness of the hour of the Great Revival comes. I showed you this. You now understand that this is God's timeline. Had this been thousands of years ago, the number of events to come prior to harvesting would be next to impossible for you to number."

Me: "Yes. When I last saw this, which was not that long ago, there were still thousands of events to come. I also remember seeing multiple plantings remaining, all labeled."

Jesus: "Which season are you in?"

Me: "The lower right quadrant?"

Jesus: "Actually, no. You are in the upper left quadrant. Remember that this is not a Gregorian calendar. This is God's Calendar. This is not of the Earth, but of Heaven. God measures the times of the ages on Earth."

Me: "But I thought that there was no need to keep track of time in Heaven?"

Jesus: "Well, time was never declared to be 'not good'. However, time in Heaven is measured in light of eternity. This will be very difficult for you to understand until you are finally here. This here is designed by God to measure the order of events on Earth."

Me: "I see. So, what are the little lights of different colors?"

Jesus: "These are ways that God is using events to prepare hearts. Events include storms, earthquakes, famines, droughts, snow, floods and so on. The lights are certain days. Then there is a different order of God's Army to be present."

Me: "I see a few coming that are huge. What is that, Lord?"

Jesus: "Again, this is to prepare the land and humble the hearts. This is so they know that I am God over all things. Now, I brought you here so you could see that this is all planned and orderly. If you could see the enemy camp, you would see that they also have order. However, theirs is to destroy all things prior to the Great Move of God.

"The difference here is we can see their plans. These are made known to us in advance. However, My plans and the plans of My angel armies are all hidden from them. Erin, they do not win! Take comfort in this. Now rejoice. The planting of the Lord's Splendor is all that is left. Take comfort! I am with you."

Me: "Thank You, Lord. Let 2023 bless our house and be our Year of Your Favor. Bless our Nest friends and their families. Bless our children, our families and our friends. Please anoint us with the oil of gladness and let our cups run over with goodness. We love You. Please let this be the best year of all.

"Please grant us protection, guidance, refreshment, abundant blessings, great strength, endurance and perfect health. Let us all be in You favor forever. Let our hearts be continuously in Your Will. I pray Your Will be done always! I pray this in Your Name, in **Jesus**' Name!"

Jesus: Smiling. "I love you, Erin!"

Me: "I love You too, Lord!" Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-658/

658 – The Fullness of the Hour

Received on Tuesday, January 3, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for Your friendship! My cup is full of love from my Father. I love You, Father. When I think of You and how much You love us unconditionally, I become emotional. Tears come as a cup overflows. There is still hope. The enemy has tried to erase history, change times and seasons and our calendars. He has tried to bring punishing laws and even crimes for churches preaching Your Gospel.

Me: "Lord, Your love never fails. It does not change. You are steadfast and true. Your love prevails and never fails. During communion this morning, I asked You why I am eating such large tasteless crackers to represent Your body. Is this a test of faith that I should make it through that second bite to honor You?"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "You are funny. It was your choice to change your crackers. However, the extra effort in eating these makes you more fully realize your remembrance of Me. As for the wine, this is to partake in the mix of My suffering to overcome the world. The wine you take is sweet and sour because these times are bittersweet.

"To have communion with Me is your most important daily activity. However, more important communion with Me is you dialoging with Me as you would with a good friend. Erin, I am the most Trusted Friend you have ever had. I AM:

- The One who will not leave you or forsake you.
- The One you will always have.
- The One who loves you with a love you have no capacity to comprehend.

- The One who would leave a hundred sheep to chase you, find you and save you from wolves.

"Now remember that I don't love you on the condition that you first do this or that for Me. I instead wait for you to speak so we can talk. I wait for you to remember Me. As I am a trusted and loyal unconditional Friend to you, how about you think of Me in the same way?"

Me: "Oh Lord, why do you love me? Sheep aren't the brightest animals in their thinking. Please forgive me, Lord. Now I understand why I need the larger communion cracker. I need to chew on my relationship with You more. The flavor is in my daily relationship with You. My comfort is not in the cracker though, it is with You. I am so sorry for the thing I have made this cracker into."

Jesus: "The symbolism of the unleavened bread between us means this… there is no deceit, no hidden agenda, no lies and nothing puffed up as in yeast. We therefore partake in My body. You are setting aside your agenda, your self-ambitions, all to remember Me. You then remember Me as your Savior, your Rescuer and Your Best Friend. I love you and I am with you in your battles daily. I never turn My back on you nor do I desert you. I instead bring you back to Me and keep you under My care."

Me: "Lord, please forgive me when I go my own way. Some mornings, I knock down a list of chores before I come to You. Many times, these have led to more distractions, further taking me from You. My thinking is that, if I can finish my chores, I am free to be with You without these pressures."

Jesus: "Well then, take a lesson from your dog, Zoey, on priorities. She is old and now full of years. She sees and waits for you to enter the room. Some days, she waits for hours when she is up early. She waits in faithfulness knowing you will show up. Then when you do, her joy overflows with excitement. She doesn't really care about the treats you give her. She just cares that you would take the time to speak to her tenderly."

Me: Crying. "You are right, Lord. I fed her medicine to her this morning. I then gave her a small dish of food with a different medicine. I gave her fresh water and all my offerings. Instead, all she wanted to do was to have me hold her and pet her. Our other dog, Snigglet, was nowhere to be found.

"She wouldn't stop nudging me to drop what I was doing to give her love. Here we were, right in front of her favorite things, and she forsake these just to love me and be loved by me. Lord, my dog is more attentive and faithful with me than I am with You. I am sorry. Please forgive me."

Jesus: "This is a simple lesson in faithfulness and unconditional love. Erin, dogs serve their owners and are obedient to their call. As for you, sometimes…" He paused to allow me to interject.

Me: "Oh Lord, sometimes You call me and I don't answer."

Jesus: "The analogy or parable is the relationship of your Best Friend. I am your Best Friend and you are Mine."

Me: "How can I be Your best friend? You are God. You surely must have much better friends than Me? Perhaps this is to be just an analogy."

Jesus: "Oh Erin, I commune with you always. We are as one. When I refer to you as a best friend, you are. However, I also have an army of best friends, understand? You also have an army of friends who will soon serve together as My best friends… all of you united as one under Heaven, under Me… but as an extension of Me."

Me: "Lord, I feel guilty of not serving You better than my dog serves me. Why do I do this? You deserve all of me all of the time!"

Jesus: "God created the animals prior to man. However, man was placed in charge to care for My Creation as I would care for them. There was no sin nor neglect in the beginning. Now man neglects their animals. They abuse them. They also do so with their children. The heart of the father is displayed when he cares for his house, his wife, his children and the animals within it just as God would do. This is good.

"Now though, in this the age of rebellion, wicked hearts are on full display. Fathers and mothers are cruel to their sons and daughters and sons and daughters are cruel to their fathers and mothers. Some are kinder to their animals than humans, but not always.

"Now, the message I have for you is one of Good News. Do not forget that I am with you as one now. I am not a tiny dog wearing a tiny sweater that you might carry with you to market in your purse. I am God with you, Emmanuel!"

Me: "Hmm, I will make a New Year's Resolution for 2023 to be better at…"

Jesus: "Stop! Make no resolutions, declarations or contracts with the god of this world. Instead, be not limited by a calendar year or personal ambition that I did not call you to do. Give Me your year instead and the next ones after that. I will then give you an eternity. All I ask for is surrender to Me.

"Surrender yourself, your body, your personal ambitions, your home, your cars, your children, your grandchildren and your money. Surrender all of them. Do not make this a declaration. Instead, just give Me all of you. As

you are Mine, let Me be your God, Emmanuel. I promise I will care for you fully. I love you. I created you.

"Each day given to you by Me is a new day. It contains a dawn, a noonday and a sunset. It contains the watches of the night as well. All is measured by My hands and this was created by Me. Each day I give you is a gift of another day. Each day, My Ruach, My breath, is breathed in you. My Spirit… where My breath is… there too is My power. This is not by your might, but by Mine."

Me: "Thank You, Lord. Your ways are so high that it is incomprehensible to us!"

Jesus: "You do not fully comprehend what I have done here. This is because the fullness of the hour is not yet here. This is a great gift I have given to you, one that Heaven knows and understands, but you have yet to. At the fulfillment of the hour, then too will more gifts come.

"Right now, the enemy is agitated when you are near. This is because he knows something more powerful in you is present. You then notice distorted movements, panic and the inability to look at your eyes. This is because they see Me when they look in your eyes. This is like a window to Me where they do not like the view. Well, Erin, the fullness of the hour is almost here."

Me: "Oh Lord, what is the fullness of the hour?"

Jesus: "This is the time that My workers, a chosen few, begin their service. Remember that the harvest is great, but the workers are few. Do not worry though as the workers I have, though few, are enough to ensure a successful harvest. It means that, though you are few, great will be the harvest of many by you through Me.

"Now, God has gathered His workers. They have been called for the harvest. They are being prepared. They will be trained. I will work through them. Great will be their deeds. Signs, wonders and miracles will be visible through them."

Me: "Lord, I am now almost 60 years old. This will surely take a great miracle!"

Jesus: "Good then as I just happen to have some with Me. If these are with Me, then they are also with you. Rejoice, Erin, for this is the third day you have been waiting for as prophesied over you all those years ago."

Me: "I never would have imagined. This was prophesied over me at 9:00pm (Pacific time) on December 31, 2000. It has been 22 years and three days

as of today. Okay, okay, I won't get excited about these dates. I am just wondering… wait… never mind. Oh Lord, I just love You so much. A Scripture comes to mind…

Luke 1:34-38: "34 And Mary said to the angel, "How will this be, since I am a virgin?" 35 And the angel answered her, "The Holy Spirit will come upon you, and the power of the Most High will overshadow you; therefore the child to be born will be called holy – the Son of God. 36 And behold, your relative Elizabeth in her old age has also conceived a son, and this is the sixth month with her who was called barren. 37 For nothing will be impossible with God." 38 And Mary said, "Behold, I am the servant of the Lord; let it be to me according to your word."…"

"So, Lord, let it be as You have stated… that the birth of Your New Event, the Move of Heaven… as it is on Earth… be today… at the fullness of the hour as You have declared. All the days of my life, let me serve You, Lord, as You work in and through me for Your purposes, not my own.

"Another Scripture comes to mind. This is Mary's Song of Praise. Let this soon be rewritten as a new song for us by Your Spirit in us…

Luke 1:46-55: "46 And Mary said, "My soul magnifies the Lord, 47 and my Spirit rejoices in God my Savior, 48 for He has looked on the humble estate of His servant. For behold, from now on all generations will call me blessed; 49 for He who is mighty has done great things for me, and holy is His Name. 50 And His mercy is for those who fear Him from generation to generation. 51 He has shown strength with His arm; He has scattered the proud in the thoughts of their hearts; 52 He has brought down the mighty from their thrones and exalted those of humble estate; 53 He has filled the hungry with good things, and the rich He has sent away empty. 54 He has helped His servant Israel, in remembrance of His mercy, 55 as He spoke to our fathers, to Abraham and to His offspring forever.""

Jesus: "Erin, your prayer is good. I will give you a new song as this is reserved for those I have called for this time. However, the Song of Mary is significant because she was prophesying to what was coming, as well as the current state. Even Zechariah prophesied that his son was the horn of salvation as he was going before to sound the alarm that I was soon to come into the fullness of the hour of My ministry.

"However, this is different… well, similar, yet different. Rejoice, Erin, as I am about to do something in your days you would not believe even if I told you. The events you have seen in your dreams are about to be revealed. Things you saw yourself doing or abilities to help others all will be on full

display. I will be glorified in and through My people. This is a good day, a day that I have made. Rejoice as I am with you.”

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-659/

659 – Thousands of Sailboats Set Sail

Finished on Thursday, January 5, 2023

Information on my December 31, 2000 Prophecy begins…

Pertinent excerpt from last dream (Dream 658):

Jesus: "…Rejoice, Erin, for this is the third day you have been waiting for as prophesied over you all those years ago."

Me: "I never would have imagined. This was prophesied over me at 9:00pm (Pacific time) on December 31, 2000. It has been 22 years and three days as of today…"

Based on requests from members on the Nest, the rest of this subsection is to provide more details on this prophecy! The following is my best recollection on how this evening went, with the disclaimer that I don't remember all of the precise details…

It was a New Year's Eve service at a large church with over a thousand people in attendance. While I was attending by myself, I had some enemies in the crowd. A guest preacher was now on stage. This preacher was not well known at the time, but became relatively well known soon after (and still is today).He was preaching about miscellaneous things when he suddenly halted…

Preacher: "Wait! I am getting a strong word for someone who is here right now. I don't know who this is as I don't know any of you personally."

He started scanning the crowd.

Preacher: "This person has had a very rocky beginning. She has felt abandoned by the Lord. I am to tell her that He is about to enter into a greater relationship with her. There will be a Great Move of God and the Third Day Church will then rise."

He then said something personal about me that only I could have known, but I can no longer recall what that was. He then pointed right at me. I looked around, but soon knew without a doubt he was pointing at me.

Preacher: "It's you. Yes, you. Come up on stage. What is your name?"

Me: "Erin…"

Preacher: "God has a really big plan for you. Can I pray a blessing over you?"

I don't remember all he said. I knew my enemies were furious with what he said. When I later asked for the church recording, they told me that the recording had mysteriously stopped during the blessing.

Preacher: "You are going to have good news within a few weeks, news that will be a blessing to you (which is that I was pregnant with my daughter). You had a powerful vision and you are not to forget it. It is a vision you received after fasting and praying. You are to trust in this vision being from God."

I subsequently talked about this event twice in Personal Words with **Jesus**. The first time was on Sunday, October 17, 2021…

Jesus: "…In the year 2000, on the eve of 2000 to 2001, you attended a church service whereby I sent a prophecy over you."

Me: "Yes, Lord. The man told me what You had to say to me… He said 'the Lord says… on the third day, I will bless you, for I know the things you have gone through and you will be part of My Third Day Church.' Of course, people at my church were upset. I was brought up on stage and embarrassed. I didn't understand it at the time."

Jesus: "Well, I am here. You are My Bride, Erin. You will be a part of My Third Day Church."

Me: "This is new, Lord. What is this Church all about?"

Jesus: "This is not what you think. It is not a building. It is My Great Wave, My Great Revival."

The second time was on Tuesday, April 12, 2022…

Jesus: "…on the evening of December 31, 2000, I sent My prophet to publicly proclaim by calling you from the crowd that My favor was, is and is to come upon you. As a sign of My covenant and favor, you conceived your daughter within 46 days. I did this because your favorite scriptures were both Psalm 45 and 46. I gave you a great gift and a sign of My favor…"

Information on my December 31, 2000 Prophecy over.

Received on Wednesday, January 4, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for all things! No moment is a wasted moment. Each stroke of my pen is an opportunity. Pour out onto the pages of my journal. Pour out anything that You believe is needed to be read. I had a dream last night…

Sub-Dream 1 "The Concrete Walls of Falsehood" begins…

I was in a massive city of concrete and stone. It was surrounded by a wall of stone and steel about 25 feet high. It was gated and heavily guarded. I could not tell if it was to hold the people of the city in prison or to keep outsiders from entering. Perhaps both. The wall was ominous. Impossible to climb over. Outsiders stayed away as the guards made the approach to the gate onerous. An angel of the Lord then spoke with me…

Angel: "You may go to the gate… if it is in your will."

Me: "Is it in the Lord's Will that I should go? I am curious to know what is happening in the walled city. As for me, I am willing."

I walked over to the gate. A guard came toward me immediately…

Guard: "Who specifically are you here to see?"

Me: "No one."

Guard: "Are you telling me that you want to come to the city simply because you are curious?"

Me: "Yes. God called me here."

Another guard had come over and they were both laughing together after I said this.

Guard: "Okay, nut job, you can enter. However, you can't leave. Better think this through."

Me: "Oh, does this mean this place is a prison?"

Guard: "No. They are free to come and go at will. They choose not to leave. They feel safer staying within the city."

Me: "Where do you both live?"

Guard: "No more questions. Move along. Go back to your God."

I decided to turn away. I decided I didn't care that much anymore. As I was walking back to my car from the gate, the angel met me.

Angel: "Where are you going?"

Me: "Home."

Angel: "But you did not go into the city."

Me: "I don't want to go alone. I am no longer willing."

Angel: "The Lord has sent angels to guard you on your journey."

Me: "Can I get there another way?"

Angel: "Yes."

He reached for my hand and we were immediately inside the city gates. The smell was putrid. There was sewage and trash everywhere. There were abandoned vehicles. The people I saw looked hungry, thin and underdressed for the weather.

Me: "This is horrible!"

I looked at an area that looked like Times Square. There was a TV screen with a looped news report that was spewing propaganda.

News Anchor: "We are so lucky to be here in New York, the safest city in the world. Here are scenes via live cam showing the carnage outside our gates."

They then showed footage that made it look as if everything had been blown away by atomic bombs. I then realized that these were historical photos made to look current.

Me: Addressing the angel: "The people don't know that they are being held hostage. We can set them free. This is a lie."

Angel: "They ask no questions. They don't cry out to God. They trust their leaders, leaders who now determine their days."

Me: "But God can intervene."

Angel: "This is what happens when their will is met with a wall. It is easier to submit to the enemy's will and wall."

Me: "Surely there are outside communications somewhere. The buildings are higher than the walls. They can see out and know these are lies."

Angel: "Yes, but they are frozen. They no longer believe what they see with their eyes. They are naked, lost and afraid."

Me: "So, what do we do?"

Angel: "Open the gates. Remove the wall."

Sub-Dream 1 over…

Me: "Father, I kept seeing this image of 'Will + Wall'. What does this mean?"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. A relationship with Me requires will."

I decided to pause and look up the definition of will. Will means to want or to choose. If you have free will, you are allowed to choose what you want. Expression: Where there is a will, there is a way. It is the capability of conscious choice, decision and intention.

Me: "Is this the 'will', Lord?"

Jesus: "How do you have a close relationship with Me, Erin?"

Me: "While I am not truly certain, I was going through a horrible time in my life. I had a successful career and social status and then my life was obliterated because I chose to fight against wealth and power. What happened to my young boy, with the older as witness, was a crime and so horrible. While I had asked to be used by You, I was not expecting to be abused. Sure, You didn't abuse me, but my enemies did. I then built a protective barrier. I still sometimes suffer from PTSD."

Jesus: "Yes, you built a wall. Then something happened. What happened?"

Me: "I made my case to You. I begged and pleaded. I laid out a legal case. I then came to the end of my faith bucket. I gave You three months. I told You that is all I had and then I would quit hounding You."

Jesus: "You made a great case. However, do you know what you said that was the gateway to greater communion with Me?"

Me: "No, I am not sure. I just know it was not my list of demands."

Jesus: "No. It was that, even if I didn't grant you what you asked for, you said 'No matter what happens, I will still love You.' Your will was to love Me despite your circumstances. Well, Heaven was opened over you at that moment. You weren't just turning the handle to open the gate, your tongue was the key that unlocked it.

"Erin, you moved the Court of God. He was moved by your word and it was authenticated by your heart. It was true. Many say things with their lips, but mean a different thing in their heart and will. You boldly speak honestly with Me. I therefore trust you to speak in truth. I am therefore close to you.

"With Me, there are no longer walls between us. With you, where there is will, then there I am. I am the way. You surrendered to Me. You surrendered your will and your plans. You then became Mine. Your way was removed so that I could work My Will through you."

Me: "What about my dream, Lord?"

Jesus: "The enemy has been collecting souls for destruction. He controls information and the people. The lost perish for lack of knowledge. They are exposed, naked and afraid. When all changes, you will be busy. Erin, you'll be busy!"

Received on Thursday, January 5, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for peace. Thank You for all prayers, big and small, that You answer in Your way and in Your timing. I had a couple of vivid dreams last night.

Sub-Dream 2 "Finding the Ideal House in Oregon" begins…

My husband and I were house hunting in Oregon. However, we were not really qualified to purchase a home that fit our needs. While our credit was relatively good, we really didn't have the money to make the large monthly payments. Despite this, we were still being treated like royalty by the real estate agents. Our real estate agent then phoned us to inform us that she had a home for us to look at.

My husband and I hesitated because we felt like imposters. We didn't want our real estate agent to spend time with us if we were unable to purchase. As we were leaving to the appointment, a prior design client approached me. She looked like three people I know morphed into one person. She was very wealthy and still treated me as if I worked for her.

Prior design client: "I have so many things to tell you about my house (which she then did). However, I now want to purchase a brand-new home. Oh yes… those are my twins…" She pointed to the back seat of her car.

There were two car seats in the back of her luxury car. The twins were about twelve months old. They were dressed in really high-end clothing. They both babbled with noticeably cute English accents. One of the twins was blind in the left eye and the other twin was blind in the right eye. I suddenly noticed that my prior design client was dressed and had a similar hairstyle as Ghislaine Maxwell, the helper of the now deceased Jeffrey Epstein.

Prior design client: "Erin, I am undone. I simply can't handle anything."

While she was crying, she couldn't look me in the eye. This lack of eye contact let me know that demons were involved.

Me: "Can I pray for you? Other than that, I can do nothing as I am no longer working as an interior designer."

She nodded yes as tears fell heavily down her cheeks. I reached for her hands and began to pray. However, I soon became distracted and stumbled in my prayer. I knew there was something holding back my prayer for her. The Lord spoke to me…

Jesus: "She is angry and has many demons. She made both her children blind in one eye. While you can heal them, she will then try to kill them. Stand down for now. I am in this. Do not worry."

I quickly finished the prayer with a simple close and an Amen in **Jesus**' Mighty Name. When I looked at her, she was making strange motions. Just before releasing her hands, I realized that they had now become cold and clammy.

Me: "Well, I must go now and look for my husband."

Prior design client: "We are both late now. That prayer thingy that you did was a little long." She drove off quickly.

I found my husband parked in our rental car. We drove together to the home our real estate agent had arranged for us to view. Once we arrived at this house, we received a text with a code for the lock box. We went in and the house was perfect. A snowstorm then came in and we were forced to stay there. My husband brought our luggage inside. It wasn't long before we received a text from our real estate agent.

Real Estate Agent: "You have to leave the house. It has been sold. The buyer is going to show up any minute now and insists it be vacant."

Just then, I saw my prior design client's car pull into the driveway. She came up and knocked on the door. When I opened the door, she looked at me in disgust.

Prior design client: "You are in my house. This is mine What are you… a squatter? What a pig you are. Out, out, out!"

Me: "We had to wait until the snowstorm subsided. It just did a minute before you came. We can now safely leave."

Prior design client: "Get out and get out now."

My husband: "Hold on, hold on. We have a contract that was accepted."

Prior design client: "You can't afford this."

My husband then showed her all of the paperwork. Although we still had no idea how we were able to buy it, we obviously had bought it.

My husband: "The offer was accepted. We paid in full and have no mortgage. This means that it is you who is trespassing on our property."

Prior design client: Looking at me. "You can't afford this. I know this because I know who you are. I know you don't have anything. I will hold you accountable."

As my husband started to move her toward the front door, she finally truly noticed him for the first time (this was post-Transformation). She instantly became infatuated with him. She was unable to formulate her words and started to stutter.

Prior design client: "Wait! What? Who are you? You are so handsome. I feel faint. Are you married? Can I marry you?"

My husband: "I am married, but thanks for the offer."

He then was able to move her out the front door and onto the front porch.

Prior design client: "I am here when you are available. I don't have children."

My husband suddenly became concerned for her children. He stepped out onto the front porch to trick her for the children's safety.

My husband: 'Well, that is too bad as I just love children. I especially love one-eyed twins who have English accents. This is too bad."

Prior design client: "No! Wait! I was just bluffing. Look, look…"

She opened her car door and the twins smiled and waved at us. We were relieved that they were still okay.

My husband: "Keep them safe for me and I will visit and check on them."

Prior design client: Now really excited. "Yes, yes! I will keep them safe. I promise you that I will keep them safe from the cradle to the grave!"

My husband waved and closed the front door of our new house. We were relieved to have her drive off. With her gone, the shock then set in that this house was now ours. While we still felt like squatters, we knew this feeling wouldn't last long.

Sub-Dream 2 over.

Sub-Dream 3 "Thousands of Tiny Wooden Sailboats" begins...

I was in a wooden fishing boat in the middle of the ocean at night. I was alone and there was a mast, but no sail. The moon was full and high in

the sky. I looked around me and could see fog on the water, but nothing else.

Me: "Lord, I don't know where I am going. Please get me there safely, whatever 'there' is."

Voice of Jesus: "I am with you. So too are many of you now together as one."

I looked behind me on the water and through the fog. There were thousands of wooden boats all around me on the water. We were now all lit up by the full moon. All of us were travelling in the same direction. With just masts, we were 'all in the same boats'!

Sub-Dream 3 over…

Me: "Lord, what is this?"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. The first dream fulfills a promise I gave you about twenty years ago that I would build a house for you in the place of your heart. I never revoked this. What is impossible for man is possible with Me. Nothing is impossible for Me.

"Nothing will be by conventional methods as I do not always do things as expected and certainly not in a way the world's system would get credit for My miracles. This is because I am God and My ways are higher than the world's ways. My ways are inexplicable by convention. My ways are supernatural. My ways are Heavenly in origin and 'God-sized'."

Me: "Oh Lord, I can't wait. Please let this be soon, but by our definition of soon. Lord, I have friends who need miracles. They have exhausted all options on their own strength. Would You please stop the plans of the enemy and grant them a miracle?"

Jesus: "Erin, I am God over all things. I know the situation you are referring to. Have them do as you did and plead their case to Me."

Me: "Lord, do You mean find cases from the Bible when something was overturned? What do You mean? Oh Lord, I am just not sure!"

Jesus: "When you are out of options, then who has solutions?"

Me: "You do, Lord!"

Jesus: "Then what is your petition? I am listening."

Me: "Well, You own all of what we see. You are over the banks, the courts and the municipalities. You have the final say in all matters concerning Your children."

Jesus: "Then understand this… no one takes anything from you that I have not allowed. Your friends must place all things at the foot of the Cross. However, you must be at peace no matter which way a matter is settled. Surrender the matter to Me and love Me through it no matter the outcome.

"Remember that not one thing here on Earth is owned by anyone. It is all Mine, so all of this is merely being borrowed from Me. Give Me your troubles and I will make known your course. Meddling prolongs the course as whatever is lost or taken will be added back in greater blessings for here and in Heaven. Erin, what was lost will now be found."

Me: "I can't remember how many times I thought all was lost and all hope gone and then You brought all of it back to us and 100 times better than we could imagine."

Jesus: "Pray and remember that I am over all matters, especially land. I see. I have heard you and I will hear the case in Court. I will also be their Kinsman Redeemer and their Savior. Rejoice for I am here.

"Also, all of you are together. You are not alone. You are all together in the same boat… or boats. You are all traveling in the same direction. I give you light in the darkness. I am your Sail. Trust in Me. Work together!"

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-660/

660 – The Golden Hour is almost here

Received on Friday, January 6, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all You do. I woke up this morning at 5:30am and could not fall back asleep. Pain kept me awake. While I was struggling to fall back asleep, You instead called me to my devotional chair. I wrote down a detailed dream I had just had…

Sub-Dream 1 "Thieves steal the goods of the innocent" begins…

We were waiting to check out at a grocery store. I had only a few items. While my husband and I waited in line, we heard fighting breakout here and there. We then noticed that several people around us were having their cards declined. Many were then leaving without any food. While the grocery store would normally be packed with people as it was prime time, it was quite slow instead.

I looked inside my cart. I had a tiny package of ground beef, perhaps enough for three hamburger patties or a shepherd's pie casserole. The ground beef was $25. A dozen eggs were $12. A small brick of cheese was $19. A bag of potatoes was $15. The bag of potatoes was only large enough for one meal… about eight potatoes. A loaf of store made bread was $9. A pint of milk was $5. The clerk rang me in…

Clerk: "That will be $170 please."

Me: "What? Wait! This should have been $85 for these six staple items. This was already an outrageous price. Now you are saying this will cost us double?"

Clerk: "This is because there is a new tax imposed against meat and dairy. There is also a tax on the potatoes as they weren't organic. These taxes are penalties."

My husband: "These taxes are here to make us stop buying these products."

Clerk: "It is to cut back on harmful emissions. You also have a reparation tax of 30%."

Me: "Reparations? For what?"

Clerk: "Skin color and age. Those with certain skin color are taxed for reparations. The skin color being taxed is obvious. However, there is also a new Senior's Tax. This tax is applied to seniors unless they can prove that they are still working."

We paid the money and walked away in stunned silence. As we walked toward the store's door, we could still hear fighting in various places. As we walked towards our car in the parking lot, we noticed that there were some mean looking people driving up and down the parking lot rows.

We watched a car stop near an elderly woman. A man got out and quickly slipped all her groceries in their car before she could notice. He drove off quickly. When the elderly woman looked at her empty trunk, she began to cry.

I then saw a different car pulling up to a mother with her toddler. While the mother was preoccupied with putting her small child safely in his car seat, someone got out of the car and took all of her stuff. They stole her diapers, formula and food. When she went back to load up her groceries, she noticed they were all gone. It all happened so fast.

Mother: Screaming out in horror. "No! We now have nothing for two weeks. Oh God, please help us!"

The Lord then instructed us to get the grocery lists from both the mother and the elderly woman. We then had them wait in their cars with their doors locked. We went back in the grocery store and bought all of the stuff on their list. We then bought even more than what they had asked for, including things they wanted that were not needed.

We went back outside with the groceries. My husband took a pack of expensive steaks out and taunted the evil thieves with it. We both found this to be amusing. I then addressed the elderly woman after loading her groceries into her trunk.

Me: "Your trunk is all loaded. You may leave now. However, go home by a different route. This will keep you safe."

We then loaded several grocery bags into the mom's car. Since these bags contained food, diapers and formula, it was too much for the criminals to resist. We quickly prayed to the Lord to protect us.

Jesus: "Do not worry about these men. I am placing them in a fog. It will not lift from them until the store closes. Fear will keep them away."

Me: "Can we make them suffer a little? Please?"

Jesus: "They are feeding several families and none have food nor money."

Me: "So, this is survival of the fittest?"

Jesus: "Yes and no. When people are hungry and are apart from Me, they do desperate things."

Well, I now had a different perspective. I was still not a big fan of the method though… smiles. Right before our eyes, a grey cloud dropped over the thief's car. We then heard the thieves moaning in fright. The Lord did not have us punish the thieves.

Jesus: "They are in great distress now. Let them think about their evil and come to Me for provision instead. The store closes in three hours. I will then lift the dark cloud from over them. They will then repent and be saved. I will be their God."

Me: "Sorry about that, Lord. I think we were so angry, we wanted to flatten their tires or perhaps even break an arm. I am so sorry."

Jesus: "This is why I am God and you are not. Doing what you stated would mean several families would starve. They would then resort to even more drastic measures. Instead, this three-hour time out will save multiple souls. It is all part of My process. In addition, the elderly woman and the mom with the young child were rewarded a double portion as My recompense through you. Now, look again at your groceries."

We turned and opened the trunk. There was easily three times more than we had originally purchased. It was better quality stuff as well.

Jesus: "So, do you see what I did here?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. Your ways are ALWAYS higher than ours!"

Sub-Dream 1 over.

Me: "Father, yesterday we were dialoging about the failed Speaker of the House vote in the USA government. I was bothered because nothing seemed right about this. I then asked You if this would become a coalition government."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Remember that I explained a reoccurring pattern in history. Know your enemy by the use of proposals. What types of proposals are they making? When are these proposals suggested? The enemy is busy building an army against My people. To do

this, he must prepare the battlefield in advance. He wishes to ensure his victory by doing all of this under the cover of darkness."

Me: "But, Lord, he knows from Scripture that he will soon be bound in the Lake of Fire."

Jesus: "Yes, but it seems time and power has given him a skewed memory. He still believes by his form of faith that his Will will be done on Heaven and Earth. He wants to destroy all things before God. Well, his 'fate' has already been determined. A verdict has been made by God in His Courts. This has been rendered and sealed. No scheme of the enemy will prevail.

"Now, believing that he can erase and erode historic evidence and bury it or propagate his fields with lies, he continues to change what had happened several times in history. Remember, he is clever and his army is highly organized. He uses chaos as a cloak to cover his advancing plans. The media is then kept from seeing truth or revealing truth. As for most of My people, they perish for the lack of knowledge that I have given you.

"Now, look back to the early 1900s in Europe. One country was ordered to pay reparations they couldn't afford for the war they had started. There was no solution. As a result, they started printing money, devaluing their currency. It is like a rock starting to roll at the top of a mountain. It starts off falling slow, but gravity causes it to pick up speed. It then crushes all those at the base of the mountain."

Me: "I found what You are talking about from an old business article. I found out what had happened in Weimar Germany, especially during 1922 to 1923…

- In 1914, a loaf of bread cost 13 cents.
- In 1916, this rose to 19 cents.
- In 1919, this rose to 26 cents.
- By the middle of 1922, it was $3.50.
- Six months later, it was $700.
- In the spring of 1923, it was $1,200.
- By September 1923, it cost $2 million.
- By October 1923, it cost $670 million.
- By November 1923, it was $3 billion.
- By Christmas 1923, it was $100 billion.

"Shortly after this, the German Mark collapsed. Despite the lesson on inflation, the government didn't stop printing money. This was because they feared riots, civil war and communism more than inflation.

"The government was also weak because no one party could win the majority. Rules were made by minority governments joining into a coalition government. Their fiscal woes then multiplied when they opened up their borders for foreigners and borrowed from other countries to pay their debts. Lord, please help us! We are doing this."

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, but this is now happening all over the world. All that the enemy did in Germany 100 years ago has only been modified slightly for today."

Me: "This is sad, Lord."

Jesus: "Well, I am here with Good News. A hundred years ago, that nation had a short reprieve."

Me: "Yes. The Golden Years. This lasted around five years… from 1924 to 1929."

Jesus: "The enemy is using this familiar pattern to destroy the world. However, I will intervene with My Army. This Golden Hour will start and be marked by the time and times of My Splendor through you and My Army."

Me: "This year of 2023 looks really, really good for You to start Your Great Move in us. Could You do this now, as in 'right now' even?"

Jesus: "I am God. I do not need to follow a pattern other than I will not contradict My Word. The enemy does not have any new ideas, only what they have done in the past. They hope to take their strategies used for smaller countries and expand them to a much larger scale. All of this is necessary until the fullness of the hour has come."

Me: "I can't imagine bread at that price."

Jesus: "I know. Do not worry. All will be provided to you and your children at no cost. In turn, you share with all those who need help. I have you!"

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-661/

661 – Small in Number, Great in Power

Finished on Tuesday, January 10, 2023

Received on Sunday, January 8, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for all things wonderful, both great and small. You are so good! You answer prayers and petitions. All things You do are miracles. Father, please keep my heart upright. Please keep my focus on elevating You and diminishing things of this world.

We fall down when we diminish You. We then increase the importance and power of the world. When You are my focus instead, the things the world offers to take me from You are always better with You instead. I read a devotional this morning that outlined this. This is in **Luke 15:22-24** and is referring to the prodigal son.

The prodigal son had asked for his inheritance in advance so that he could leave his father's house. He then spent all of his money and ended up much worse than the illusion of what he thought was greater. When he arrived back home after he had lost everything, his father told his servants to:

- Bring out the best robe and put it on him.
- Put new sandals on his feet.
- Put a ring on his hand.
- Ordered that a calf be slaughtered.

Each of these seem to have a specific purpose:

- Robe: This seems to signify status and cover in his father's presence.
- Sandals: This seems to signify a fresh start.
- Ring: This seems to signify a return of authority and power under his father.
- Calf: Perhaps the son's sins were transferred to the calf symbolically.

They then ate and celebrated together in communion as one again. We don't spend enough of our time in this relationship with God. We then believe the lie that things are better or 'more fun' outside of God's House. However, this is so untrue. A long time ago, I believed these lies. I believed that the only way to have a fulfilling life was to stay away from this punishing constricting God. However, God is the very opposite…

- How many times a day does God gift us, both in the tiny things and the big?
- How many times do we see that this was Him all along, recognizing Him as the Giver of Great Gifts?

He studies us, keeps records on us and knows us. He remembers. He is the Ultimate Father. When it is written that God is preparing a house for us, get excited because it will be so wonderful. I had a couple of interesting dreams last night.

Sub-Dream 1 "Being big isn't always better" begins…

I was in a quaint country town. It was winter. I was invited to help a church with the design of their lobby. There was fresh snow on the ground when I arrived by taxi to the address given to me. I then discovered that there were two churches at the same address. Both were beautiful white classic churches with steeples. Both were well maintained.

However, the one church to the right had been remodeled through the years and had some bad additions to the back of it. The architect or builder didn't even try to be cohesive with the church as it was. It had a bad brick façade and horrible windows. I hate seeing crimes against design like this. Then there was the perfect little church to the left with no additions. I addressed the cab driver.

Me: "Which one is hiring me?"

Cabby: "The one to the right. They are always remodeling. They have the money. They took all the congregants from the little church over the years. This means the little church has no young people to give it promise. Still, I can tell you this… **Jesus** shows up at the little church and the big church knows it."

Me: "Okay, this makes sense to me. When I look to the right-side church, my stomach turns just thinking about it. God doesn't seem to be in the design there. I am sure **Jesus** decided to go simpler, so He is operating in the left-side church."

We both had a good laugh. I then tipped him well as I had just received such great information from him. I began to walk up the walkway dividing the churches. I couldn't help but gaze at the pretty little church. An elderly pastor opened the gothic style doors. When he saw me, he started speaking to me:

Pastor: "Hello and greetings, stranger. So glad to see you. I heard you were coming. Please consider stopping back to say hi before you leave. I have a fresh ripe cantaloupe that you will want to grab a piece of."

I smiled as my head tilted towards the cantaloupe. It was beautifully sliced.

Me: "There are no bags and they aren't frozen. How?"

Pastor: "We carry a lot of fruit here. Old farmers bring it here for their offerings to **Jesus**. He loves fresh fruit. We don't have fruit flies or bugs. We like to have plenty of fruit here though."

Me: Laughing. "Yes, of course… I will stop by after my appointment."

He smiled such a beautiful gracious smile. He had a sparkle to his eyes. I felt the Lord's presence around the church and upon his face. I then proceeded to my appointment next door. When I went in, I found them waiting for me. The entrance was tacky and confusing.

Some young boys who were overweight and in suits that did not fit came over to greet me. While they were nice, I felt they had been sent over with an ulterior motive. The boys escorted me to a large island table in the center of the lobby. It was made of granite with a mahogany veneer. It was kidney shaped.

The greeters stood behind this granite kidney shaped table. The ceilings were low for a church, about eight feet tall. There was no lobby for people coming in to move and convene prior to service. The island was about eight feet wide and at pub table height. I was then escorted to a boardroom.

There in front of me were prominent board members in charge of the design. They barely greeted me before they began their arguments. While they had a large budget, they were stalemated due to differing opinions on how to use the money.

I suddenly then realized that I was there to mediate. I laughed when I saw a fruit selection in a plastic clam shell container from the grocery store. The fruit looked tasteless and it was. I barely took a nibble and I had to stop eating.

Me: Addressing the board members. "Can we pause to pray first?"

Silence fell upon the board members. They looked at me in anger as if I was trying to accuse them of not being holy.

Church lady: "Well, since you are so concerned about prayer, then why don't you say it then. We thought we were hiring you for design services, not as a prayer leader. Time is money."

All of the board members promptly agreed with her.

Me: "Sorry to offend you. This is how I begin all design projects. Perhaps I am not the right fit."

As I began to get up out of my chair, the board members started to protest.

Me: "Then here is my prayer… Father God, please grant us supernatural peace. We offer up this project to You. This is Your church. Let Your Will be done. In **Jesus**' Name, Amen."

While the board members were still offended, they kept quiet as they knew I would simply walk off the job if I received any 'attitude'.

Me: "I see major problems here in the lobby. It is not inviting at all."

While some agreed, others did not. A woman then got up and acted as hostess. She opened up the fruit clam shell and began to circulate it amongst the board. It made my stomach turn as there were fruit flies all over it. They were oblivious.

Me: "While I haven't seen the sanctuary yet, I can tell just based on the additions and the front lobby that an entire remodel will be necessary."

Board member: "We are expanding because we have so many members. When we are complete, God will then show up."

Me: "Wait! Is God not here now? I must instead pray for deliverance. You need to start with this first before God can be present. You remove God with this arguing. As for this project, this is too big for me right now. I must respectfully decline. I like projects with God present."

They all became furious and chased me outside.

Board member: "Wait! We want our money back! We mailed you a check. We will stop it."

Me: "Don't worry, I have it here."

I opened my folder and handed them the check. One ripped it apart violently. They were now yelling at each other as they went back inside. The pastor of the little church then greeted me.

Pastor: "Are you leaving town today?"

Me: "No. I fly back tomorrow."

Pastor: "Please come tonight to our prayer meeting. While we are small, the Lord is with us. Now, how about trying a piece of cantaloupe?"

Me: Taking some. "Whoa, this is amazing. Thanks so much. You have the best fruit."

Pastor: "So, will you come to our prayer meeting?"

Me: "I will!"

Sub-Dream 1 over…

Sub-Dream 2 "Renovating my old house for sale" begins…

I was writing in my bed when I was a child in California. The bed also had a strange mixture of my bed when I was a teenager in Idaho. My bed was set up around me like my devotional chair. I had my journal devotional items around me, along with a spinning turntable with pens. Interestingly, all of my bedding was white. There is no way that I would have had white bedding at that time.

My room was dark as it was nighttime. I had a lamp allowing me to write. In the same room was a bunkbed that my mom and I had slept in at one point in Idaho. I hadn't seen it for more than forty years. I heard a knock on my door. It was my mom. She appeared young. She was holding a large camcorder…

Mom: "Hi 'big girl' (sometimes her nickname for me). The school came by and dropped this off. They want me to film you now so that they can have footage capturing your early years."

Me: "Oh mom, this is ridiculous. I am not sure why I would want a camera here."

Mom: "This is your dream place. They are curious."

I got up and walked down the hall. In the living room were my children. They were all young… ages 5, 7 and 9, respectively. There was an odd configuration of furniture.

My older son: "Grandma took the Christmas tree apart so we could move it."

There were tree parts everywhere and furniture on cinder blocks. The furniture from the small dining area was mixed in with the living room. It was not possible to sleep on any of these.

After inspecting this, the kids and I started to redesign the entire area. We soon transformed my entire former house. As we were moving around, my children became adults. The room changed as they aged.

My younger son: "Mom, I can't believe you once lived here."

My daughter: "Mom, why is the oven door open?"

Me: "Sometimes we needed to do this for heat."

As I walked over to the oven, I realized just how dangerous this was. The oven and stove were monstrous and haunting. We all carried it outside. After continuing our redesign, we finally had the house ready for the agent to sell it.

Sub-Dream 2 over.

Me: "Oh Lord, this last dream made very little sense. However, since it was so clear and concise, I know it was from You. Help! Father, please help me to understand these dreams. There are no mistakes with You."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Let Me address this mysterious night of dreams. This one about your former house is one that has shaped your life from the beginning of your journey. You had very humble beginnings, yet your mom reminded you that there were those who were worse off."

Me: "At the time, it didn't seem so. Our clothing and appearance indicated that there were issues. I wasn't a very good kid. I was angry a lot of the time."

Jesus: "This is because you rarely experienced peace and security. You slept with one eye open. When there was arguing, you couldn't sleep through it. You went from difficulty to even greater difficulty."

Me: "I went from the frying pan to the oven. I became tough and cynical. It was depressing. I felt so alone."

Jesus: "These stories and events matured you. You then passed your friends in maturity. Instead of asking 'why me?', you instead began to ask 'what can I do so this stops!' You then begged God to help you even though you sometimes forget begging Me. You learned to follow Me through all of your pain.

"Your children witnessed this and came to Me as a result. You were able to believe in My miracles through your trials and they witnessed this. Your pain, their gain. Erin, they believe because of you. This is good. The mistakes your mother made gave you the beginnings of maturity. This was enhanced through all that you had experienced.

"As for now, you are spiritually mature in Me. You can spot a counterfeit because I dwell in you. You have warned and taught your children about this."

Me: "**Psalm 31** seems to sum this up. In part, this tells me to be glad and rejoice in Your mercy for You have considered my troubles."

Jesus: "Oh Erin, you need to read the entire Scripture to know your journey. How can you relate to My people if you are unrelatable. God sent His Son… Me… to walk amongst the people in order to give them a message of salvation. I am raising up a New Church, a people with Me, and I will do amazing miracles through you. Every now and then, I bring you a dream to point out your amazing Transformation. You then write this down. Even though you hate writing, you continue to write, always in My strength."

Me: "Lord, I have read all of **Psalm 31**. It is incredible!"

Jesus: "You have gone from valley to pastures to the wilderness. One day soon, you will be a Bride of My choosing on a Throne. This is a miracle. Now rejoice. Erin, humble are your beginnings, yet how wonderful your eternal dwelling place near My Altar! You are greatly loved by Me!"

Received on Tuesday, January 10, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Lord, please bless and look after all of the states and countries who are in turmoil. So much is happening in Brazil. Please bring Your justice there. There are also terrible weather events happening in California. Please protect them. There is also trouble in the Middle East, France, Belgium and China. Please look after the Ukraine as well.

Sub-Dream 3 "Caring for Groundhogs on their day" begins…

I had to care for three groundhogs we had found on our property. One of them wasn't doing well, so I picked it up. It was then that I realized that it was keeping two newborns warm. As I was tending to the mom, she died from something. I then decided to bring the two baby groundhogs inside.

I knew they needed milk, but I didn't know what to do. I knew in my Spirit that cow's milk would kill them. When I went online, I found out how incredibly complicated it would be for me to keep these two babies alive and thriving. I decided to pray to the Lord instead and put my full trust in Him…

"Lord, You led me to their den to help the helpless, these little ones. Did You allow me to bring them inside just to have them die in my care? This doesn't seem like You. I would ask for their food and that I could cover the rest of their other care. However, even this is impossible for me on my own. Oh Father, I can literally do nothing without You. I need a miracle!"

Just then, the doorbell rang (even though I don't have a doorbell in real life). I went to the door and there was a courier dressed in a white bellhop outfit. He was wearing a triangular white paper hat. He was also wearing white gloves.

Bellhop: "Are you Miss Erin?"

Me: "Yes."

Bellhop: "Here is everything you will need. Please sign here."

The clipboard said 'Bell Hope Couriers Service'.

Me: Laughing as I signed the order sheet. "But I didn't order anything?"

Bellhop: "You just did. Have a great day."

He turned and went into a white box van that said 'Bell Hope'. As he drove out, I heard another ring. I looked at the front door. When I looked back, he was completely gone. I looked at the small box. It was labeled 'Baby Groundhog Care Kit'.

Me: "Oh Lord, You are so funny!"

I opened the box. Everything was prepared. All I had to do was drop the babies into this box. This box was then somehow able to feed them and care for them (obviously with God and His angels help).

Me: "They were hungry, but can now feed themselves. They were blind, but their eyes were opened. When they ate, they were revived."

They became lively and wanted me to pick them up. I had a warm shirt jacket with two chest pockets. They each stayed there as I walked around. I went from panic to prayer to provision. Father, You delivered the impossible. You are so good!

Sub-Dream 3 over.

Me: "Oh Lord, thank You for helping those groundhogs. Surely, they are the least of these… smiles."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I know unrest and storms cause great anguish. You then wonder if I am seeing all of this. Well, these events are necessary to soften the land and to tear down hearts of stone. This is allowed so when Heaven is revealed upon Earth, many millions will be ready and willing to receive the help that only God can bring. I will use you and your friends to bring about waves of miracles and healings."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-662/

662 – His Army shall arise in the Turmoil

Received on Friday, January 13, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

I am thankful for You! Thank You for supernatural provision. Things all around us are becoming frightening. The store barely had any eggs yesterday. The enemy has struck out against the people using the New World Order. They started off by flattering young leaders. They promised to give them large roles in the New Order. This began with their Unholy Great Reset. The problem is that they need money to do this.

Their first goal is to shorten the lifespan of the general population. While this is just a personal theory, the Lord has never rebuked me for wrong thinking. They needed to begin by attacking democratically 'free' societies. Universal healthcare was to be the norm. This way they could help determine a person's early demise. This would facilitate the release of pension funds and other monies back to the government.

Then there was great fear amongst the Globalists because one leader of the USA struck out against these agendas. This was not something they had expected could happened. It was God's Will as He raises up kings. The enemy's response was to fix the elections, especially in swing states. They used the pandemic to change voting laws. They made it so it was hard to identify any fraud. Shortages then came…

- Strikes against any foods or beverages that keep our bodies strong. This includes protein in the form of beef, chicken, dairy, cheese, milk and now eggs.
- Destroying our fossil fuels and controlling the electrical input for our homes and now electric vehicles.
- They raised prices on fuels and placed our dependence on foreign dictators.
- They then decided to remove any means for the people to defend themselves against crime.
- Criminals were then convinced by weak DAs to release criminals of all sorts.
- The suicide rate then escalated during the pandemic lockdown.

- Men became emasculated and were encouraged to wear women's clothing.
- Homosexuality was advertised more and more as an excellent lifestyle.
- The children were encouraged to become gender neutral.
- Any say on children's sexuality and education were removed from the parent.
- Abortion laws were changed and women were given the ability (and sometimes encouraged) to end their child's life even at birth.
- In Canada, euthanasia is being suggested for veterans, mental health issues and the elderly, especially if there are medical expenses.
- On our southern border with Mexico, people, particularly young adults, are being escorted into the USA and supported there. Many of them are dangerous.

The overall idea is to destroy the population via illness, starvation, neglect, crimes, addictions, murders, shortened lifespans and assisted suicide. The next thing is probably concentration camps. These camps would be for any opposing parties, undesirable skin colors, Christians, Jews and anyone else the New World Order doesn't like. I had a few dreams last night…

Sub-Dream 1 "Food Shortages all around" begins…

I was in Portland OR in a massive inner kitchen of a huge feeding operation. It reminded me of major hotels that have one kitchen serving multiple restaurants. There was one restaurant to the east and another restaurant to the southwest.

The first thing I noticed was that there were no smells of food cooking. I approached a woman who appeared to be running things. She was yelling out orders. She had a tag badge that confirmed that she was the manager there.

Manager: Yelling. "We need two more tops (tables) to order so we can pay for the food shipment to be released."

I looked out into the dining room and saw a waiter asking for payment up front. I saw the couple refuse and leave. The waiter went through the swing doors into the kitchen. He shook his head as he spoke with the chef…

Waiter: "They refused to pay up front. It was a no."

Chef: "We have a hundred tops waiting and no food. Can't they at least give us something to serve them? Perhaps some bread? Something?"

The manager then walked by with a tub full of dishes for the dishwasher to clean. What was so very odd about this is that the dishes hadn't even been touched. They were already spotless. When I looked around, all of the stainless-steel counters were shining. Nothing was cooking! I stopped the manager as she was walking by…

Me: "Hi there. We ordered take out. It was prepaid."

Manager: "Right. Your name?

Me: "Erin."

Manager: "Yes. However, your order was switched by a family member."

She handed me a brown paper bag. It was small. I opened it. There was a plastic container with barbequed meat labeled 'Hash Mix'.

Me: "Oh yuck! This looks like dog food."

Manager: In a snobby tone. "Just be thankful. Bon appetit."

I left there and went to a grocery store. There were empty shelves everywhere except for the cereal aisle. However, there was no milk for the cereal. As I quickly left and walked down the street, what I thought were people sleeping were actually dead. It was like hell!

Sub-Dream 1 over…

Sub-Dream 2 "Cute visitors" begins…

I walked out of my front door and several birds and animals came up to me as if they were glad to see me. A dove flew to me. It was so real, I was startled and woken up.

Sub-Dream 2 over…

Sub-Dream 3 "All is fine after the Big Storm" begins…

We lived in a stone façade house. All of our kids were younger again. While we had word that a huge storm was coming, we were not afraid. Rains were soon battering the house. I was upset by the ferocity, so I found my husband. He was unrattled.

My husband: "Let the storm pass. Everything will then change. Do not worry. Remember, Erin… God has us… He always has!"

Just as soon as the storm had come, it then left us. I walked around the house and realized everything was back to normal. Any damages caused by the storm were instantly removed and repaired supernaturally.

Sub-Dream 3 over…

Father, why does it seem like all is going from bad to worse now. I had great expectations and great faith that You wouldn't allow all of this to happen. Things are becoming scary now. Thank You for gathering up our children and bringing them here. Still, everything is upside down. Things have become outrageously expensive and there is no end in sight.

Me: "Oh Father, we are groaning in pain like the Israelites of old. Then came the burning bush. Do You see what is being done to us now? Do You see our future? Will You take care of us? Our circumstances are growing worse, not better. You have told us to be patient, not to lose heart, to not fear and You are with us. Please help us!"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I am who I say I am. I am yours and you are Mine. When did I say things would get better before My miracles begin? I did not say this. I know it is difficult to experience the judgments of God against the nations. You are living in perilous times. You are hated for My namesake.

"That being said, it was written that there would come days such as these. However, I will soon bring many out to spread the Good News. I know you do not like the downturn in circumstances around you as many families and people are suffering. This is because the hour is late and the wicked are on full display. Lies are common now."

Me: "I guess I had hoped we wouldn't experience the bad stuff. I prayed and hoped."

Jesus: "Yes, but when has trouble knocked on your door and actually entered? When have these been, not threats of trouble, but real trouble?"

Me: "Never. The threats have never materialized into reality. You have guided us when these problems come. Lord, You have delivered us from them all."

Jesus: "When have you lacked the ability to purchase food vs just refusing to pay the price they are asking for it?"

Me: "I have never lacked the ability to purchase food. Still, I just want to be wise and not foolish in the handling of what You have provided for us. Lord, You have sustained us miraculously and have told me not to stress. Some prices are just so ridiculous. I try to follow You and not get stressed!"

Jesus: "How has this been going for you?"

Me: "Well, I am sorry to report that I still stress."

Jesus: "Wisdom is stocking up on items that can be used over time. However, it is foolish to purchase something just to store and never using this or letting them spoil."

Me: "Am I doing this, Lord? I did during the lockdowns. I was living in fear half the time and in faith the other half."

Jesus: "Remember, I am with you. Purchase as I call you. I will provide for you. Storehouses of supplies when I have called for these are good, but storing just to store ends in spoiling. It is time to stand on faith. Now, when does God and His Army move? Is it in times of peace, joy and security, or is it in times of unrest and fear?"

Me: "Well, You move all the time and in all things. However, any Great Move, any major shift of Heaven upon the Earth, came during storms and upheaval, when people had little faith and even less hope. It has always happened in similar conditions as they are right now. Am I correct, Lord?"

Jesus: "The nations are being prepared as the woman is about to give birth. The labor pains and contractions have come in waves. She is about to give birth to a Great Miracle. This will be a Great Move of the Spirit of God. My Plan is about to be born. Erin, this seems as if it is a mystery right now, but this will bring great joy.

"In the meantime, you are experiencing contractions, labor pains, unrest and uncertainty. Erin, I am in all of this. It is written that great will be your joy and that you will remember your afflictions no more. Now rejoice, Erin, as I am with you. Your garments are beautiful to Me. I am well pleased with your cover!"

Me: "While I don't understand all You are saying, I am sorry for living in fear and worrying at times. Oh Lord, please forgive me for this."

Jesus: "You are forgiven. Remember that the enemy uses fear to weaponize against your faith in Me and the belief in Heaven. He hates the promises that I have given you. Fear leads to mishaps and adds to trouble. Turn to Me to build your faith. I am the Author of the Book of Hope and Truth! I am with you and you are greatly loved by Me. I am with your Nest and they too are greatly loved by Me."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-663/

663 – Thousands of Vessels waiting for God

Received on Sunday, January 22, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

I am about to enter into my sixties. This seems revolutionary to me… smiles. I have come this far only to realize that nothing in this world satisfies us other than a healthy relationship with You. Even my sons now see this. They hold on to You and believe in Your promises. Perhaps tomorrow will bring Transformational days ahead…

- Blessed are You, Father, in all the Earth.
- Blessed is Your Great Name.
- Blessed are You in Heaven.
- Blessed are You, Father, our Deliverer.

In Exodus 6:6-7, You deliver us in special ways…

- Hotzeiti; which means 'I will bring out'.
- Hitzalti; which means 'I will rescue'.
- Ga'alti; which means 'I will redeem'.
- Lakachti; which means 'I will take'.
- Haveiti; then You promise You will bring Your people back into their own land.
- You then declared it and sealed it with "I Am the Lord'!

Oh Father, it is hard to be patient because we live on borrowed time in this world. While we believe in Your promises, we grow weary as evil rises. How do we avoid the world when we live in it? We cannot. Thank You for bringing us Good News and being our special and perfect GOOD NEWS! I had a vivid dream last night…

Sub-Dream 1 "Three Floors of Highly Organized Evil" begins...

I saw a three-story building. However, one wall was cut away so I could view what was occurring on each of the floors. While the bottom floor was below ground, it was accessible from the ground level by a door and

stairs. There was also an elevator that moved freely between the floors and was in the center of the building.

Deep in one end of the basement level of this building were several large creatures confined to these boxed offices. Even though they were confined to these areas, they still had full access to a large staff. While their staff was free to move about, they spent most of their time engaged in strategic interface.

While I am not sure what this fully means, they had as their mission to take directives from the several large creatures confined below. These confined creatures were powerful bosses. Each box of confinement represented a territory or realm. There were ten realms over the Earth…

- Seven were in charge of the land.
- One was in charge of the air.
- One was in charge of the ocean.
- One was in charge of 'all other' (not sure what exactly this means, but

I am guessing perhaps an unseen realm of sorts).

The staff was huge and their technology was only topped by Heaven's technology in their advancement. They were highly organized. Anyone who thinks that the enemy operates in chaos is incorrect. While their work may seem chaotic to our eyes, they are orderly and precise in their methodology. From the basement level, they controlled evil of all kinds. It was organized, neat, very orderly and focused.

The second floor consisted of things we see. It looked like any normal office conducting normal business. However, their business was evil and focused on destroying God's children in any way possible. I saw the staff from the second floor, invisible to our eyes, manipulate a situation against one of God's children. The following increasingly typical scenario is a Christian woman providing a resignation letter to her boss…

Woman: "Here is my resignation. This company no longer represents me or my values."

Boss: "Oh yes it does! You just don't see well. While we are moving in the right direction, you decided to make religion your focus. This cannot be tolerated."

Woman: "Wait. All I did was wear a cross. Besides, I am the one resigning."

Boss: "The cross you wore is a symbol of hate. The company has already filed a complaint against you. You are fired. Good luck finding work out there."

I then saw a massive number of evil spirits go out through computers into cubicles and other offices. They were all focused on destroying this one Christian. This was terrifying to watch and made me so angry.

I then saw the elevator move to the third floor. There was no ceiling on this top floor. This meant all that was below was free to move up and outward. Frighteningly, barely anyone was aware of what was happening. I then overheard one evil spirit say something to another evil spirit…

Evil spirit: "We are destroying and defiling God's children just as God destroyed the children of the angels of light. Come, let us avenge them in spirit."

I then saw these frightening entities go into various people. Their bodies, the vessels of the individuals, were then filled with evil. The demon-possessed people then proclaimed themselves as victims, even those that were killing innocent people.

Sub-Dream 1 over…

Me: "Father, I am tired of these dreams where evil is winning. I am ready for Your Army to rise up and put a stop to all of this. I am praying for a series of victory dreams instead. I want dreams of Heaven upon Earth. I want dreams of revival and joy. I don't want any more dreams with doom and gloom. Sigh… oh Father, let Your Will be done in all things, including these dreams, even if I do prefer sunshine and happiness."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. You are stepping from one state of being into another. Your Vessel has been filled and has been waiting for the time of fullness. You are moving from being a vertically complete body to Me working through you to pour out Living Water. Erin, look…"

Sub-Dream / Vision 2 "Thousands of Vessels

waiting for God" begins…

As I sat in my chair, a vision opened. I was in a massive hall off of the Throne Room of God. I could see the racks of thousands of Vessels filled with God's Holy Fire and Living Water. The Living Water was from the River of Life. In turn, the River of Life flowed out from the Throne of God. All the

Vessels were upright on the racks. They numbered in the tens of thousands. Each one was unique and different. The vision then disappeared.

Sub-Dream / Vision 2 over…

Me: "Lord, did I really just see what I just saw?"

Jesus: "Yes. Remember that I filled each one in the River of Life by My own hand. I even shaped each Vessel by My own hand in My Potter's House. Remember that you first came to Me as a child. You were helpless and needy. Despite how difficult your circumstances were, and even your beginnings, you still searched for Me so that I could be found by you. I was with you.

"Despite the enemy's great schemes to keep you from Me, you still traveled the path that led to Me. Even though the enemy sent his armies and even dragons to deter you, here you are. I sent My best angels to create a covering like a chuppah over you so you were unaware that the enemy seeks your life. You came to Me there despite the circumstances.

"Despite the discouragement and insults of other Christians, you still came to Me day after day. Because you were honest with Me in all things, I revealed more and more to you. All the while, I kept you hidden to the outside until the time of your fullness came. During your journey, I brought you up to show you where I was shaping My vessels. You then saw that they were being prepared in the furnace of affliction.

"Remember that each one was shaped from miry clay and thrown on My wheel and formed. They were then uniquely glazed and fired. Some needed multiple times in My kiln. After cooling, they were then filled by Me and by My Spirit. Living Water filled My Vessels. Erin, this includes your Vessel.

"As I filled each Vessel with Living Water, the angels I appointed carried each one to the Throne Room of God. Thousands of Vessels there are filled and waiting on God to sound the trumpets. Once this happens, each one will pour out Living Water to the territories they are assigned. A great outpouring of Living Water and My Presence will change the landscape. Nothing will come against you."

Me: "Lord, please let it be done as You have promised. Please do not forget about me."

Jesus: "Erin, the Vessels are in the midst of Heaven near My Altar. If you were not one of them, I would not have told you any of this. If I did, this would make Me like those who have fallen. Erin, I am the Good Shepherd

and the Potter, understand? I lead My Sheep and shape their outcomes for My purpose in Earth as it is in Heaven."

Me: "Thank You, Lord!"

Jesus: "Isaiah 60 and 61 are for you now. This year (2023), your 60th birthday centers around the last day of Tevet and the first day of Shevat. This is the transition from your 60th year to your 61st year. Your birthday this year occurs at the beginning, the first day of Shevat. This is the time of blossoming and new beginnings."

Me: "Lord, it seems that I have been told this before. Is this new?"

Jesus: "Yes. Oh Erin, do you not see how I have kept you covered and hidden in My Quiver? While I know it hasn't been easy, you just finished your years of completeness. I have not forgotten you, Erin… not once. Though you feel old and battered, you are not. This is the Great Time of New Beginnings."

Me: "Lord, I have been sad as a storm is coming our way. Can You move this storm offshore? Please?"

Jesus: "Do not worry as this will come to nothing. Now, do not be afraid as I am with you and I am in you. Soon, great will be your joy, as well as your children's and your house's. All will be healed."

Me: "My husband and my faithful Nest friends too, Lord?"

Jesus: "Yes, of course, Erin. Now, the well My remnant have been drawing water from in this world never satisfies. However, the water I have provided to fill your cups will heal the nations. I see the wicked leaders who have risen in corruption to strike against the people. I will topple them publicly one by one. They will be exposed. You will experience great miracles.

"Erin, revival is coming. The world has never seen anything like this even from the beginning. The alarm was sounded years ago that changes were happening. The prophet Amos spoke of the great judgment of Israel. Amos spoke of the fall if they did not turn. He then prophesied of the great day of restoration (Amos 9:11-14). Do you understand?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. This looks like a good time… a good day."

Jesus: "It is a great day! It is a day that is significant to Me and hidden in plain sight. Rejoice, Erin, for you, your family and your friends are not forgotten. While I know you are scared and downcast, do not be. I have taken care of you and your house and I will not stop. You are loved by Me."

Dream over…

664 – Two Years, Half a Year, then Another Year

Received on Tuesday, January 24, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for a wonderful birthday. Thank You for keeping our power on. I was exhausted recently, especially going from Sunday night into Monday morning. I had a difficult night of tossing and turning. I woke up every 45 minutes. While I was quite agitated, I didn't know why. My hands and forearms hurt with great pain. I couldn't sleep. The last I remembered was my clock at 4:15am.

For the last month or so, I have also been experiencing a different kind of fatigue. When I described it to my husband, he suggested it was 'watcher's fatigue' and that it seems to have become common on the Nest. Watching is worshipping and we have been worshipping with such great energy for such a long time. Really, what God is doing is remarkable. He is preparing our Vessels through our avid watching.

Me: "Oh Lord, what You are doing is remarkable. You are preparing our Vessels. You have told me that You are glazing the inside of our Vessels. However, I thought our Vessels were ready. Lord, please help us. Please energize us and remove our 'watcher's fatigue'. You are worthy of all of our praise and, since watching is a form of praise, continuing to watch is what we will do!"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Without proper glazing on the inside of a Vessel, the Vessel cannot perform well with the fluids to be poured into them. Look at the vessels you own in front of you."

Me: "You are right, Lord. How did I not notice something so obvious right in front of me? I have owned these almost half of my lifetime and they are right before me. Some of the items I own actually have better glazing on the

inside than on the outside. I also have a very old pitcher that has no interior glaze at all."

Jesus: "Then this has no purpose that is useful. It can hold no liquid nor can it store anything. The finish would spoil the water and the pitcher would eventually break apart and harm your hand."

Me: "Lord, I just flipped over the pitcher. The bottom reads 'For Decorative Purposes Only'. This is amusing."

Jesus: "How many Christians are like this pitcher?"

Me: "I don't know."

Jesus: "The preparation periods are not easy. The waits are long. Faith can wane. Things can get messy. I am preparing Vessels to hold what is poured into them. They are strong and I find them worthy. They are not as the world expects, but as I choose. My Vessels are able to withstand daily use. These are utilitarian and can hold anything, understand?"

Me: "I think so, Lord. I repent for my fatigue. I repent for my 'watcher's fatigue'. I have even been crabby and withdrawn. This is not like me."

Jesus: "Do you not think that this too was part of the process of measuring My Vessels. The indwelling of My Spirit will also cause fatigue at times. Recognize this and pray. I will bring you through these. At times, you will be tired of people. This is due to the many demands that will be placed upon you. While you will have compassion for their great needs, your desire to help them must always be given to Me. This is because you are not God, only I Am.

"Now, you will have rest periods in Heaven. When you dream, it will often be of lovely things. However, you will also have dreams instructing you on plots against you by the enemy. Then when you awake, you will know what to expect. I will then instruct you in the ways you should go. While rest will be restful, work will consist of Me taking you to places you never thought possible."

Me: "These dreams are happening now…

- In one dream, I was in a large cell with MS-13 members.
- In another, I was at the USA Capital.
- In another, I was appearing in Russia and somehow knew their language.

Jesus: "You will go to places I call each of you to go. None of you are chosen because you necessarily accomplished great things. In fact, your failures and losses, your great humiliation and brokenness, made you the

least. Therefore, you are hidden. You are kept perfectly where I have brought you.

"With you, you met many infamous people and have had brushes with significant people and situations that you remember. While they have forgotten you, you have never forgotten them and what they did or said to you or your children."

Me: "But, Lord, I thought I had already forgiven them."

Jesus: "You have. However, you do not understand what I am now trying to convey to you. It is I who gave you your path. You are given freewill to choose Me or not to choose Me. However, since I knit you when given a choice, I still know and prepared the route you have taken. Even when you took a wrong turn, I used this for My purposes. This is because I knew the plans I have for you.

"Now, many acquaintances, family, clients and others have cursed you over the years. They have said, 'well, she is getting what she deserves for her stupidity!' Erin, I will turn this back upon those who love to gloat over their success or holiness compared to yours. They have also said, 'too bad, so much talent wasted!' They have also said, 'This is a prime example of living a life of sin, where God's payment for that is their deserved brokenness and poverty!'

"Well, they know nothing of the God who is over them. They don't know Who is in you and with you in all you do. Erin, I tell you the truth… they will avoid you. When they are convicted of their very curses spoken against you, some will come and apologize. You will accept their apologies. Others with great pride would sooner fall into the times of great tribulation than ever turn and humble themselves before God."

Me: "I feel sad for them."

Jesus: "They have no understanding. They have no idea who I am. They don't know the Great Gift I am giving them, a Gift apart from this world."

Me: "I feel awful for this."

Jesus: "Those I have chosen have been and are the greatest measuring lines in all of the nations. The least of these will be a Great Army. All of you together will be as one."

Me: "This is hard to believe since I am so insignificant to the world and even to my church. We were no one to our neighbors surrounding us and certainly no one to our community."

Jesus: "This is by design. My Elect are not public figures. You do not have much of a footprint. The enemy doesn't see you as a threat, but he knows something is happening because of angelic activity. This angelic activity is increasing as I build up My Army in certain regions."

Me: "We still come under attack though. This even happens daily."

Jesus: "Yes, but then these come to nothing."

Me: "Lord, I had two interesting dreams last night…

Sub-Dream 1 "Cooking on the Oregon Coast"

I saw an entire population of people I recognized behaving as zombies. While they weren't drug addicts, they were acting in an odd way. It was on the West Coast of the USA. My family was visiting the Oregon Coast. We had been near one of my daughter's friends and we invited her to stay with us. One morning, we were discussing what we wanted to eat for breakfast. We then had a prayer.

We could smell cooking. To my surprise, my daughter's friend was cooking all of our food. There was a plate with fried eggs stacked twelve on top of each other. It was the entire carton. Another was twelve sausages. There was also a large platter of fish half cooked with skin on. Another platter had ten raw chicken breasts on the bottom and ten cooked chicken breasts on top of the raw ones. She wasn't fazed by my presence.

Me: "Stop! These chicken breasts are raw. You can't place cooked chicken breasts on top of raw ones."

Rather than replying, she walked out of the kitchen, grabbed her suitcase and walked out. We followed her and noticed everyone around us were now emotionless and doing confusing things, including the girl.

Sub-Dream 1 over.

Sub-Dream 2 "Three Groundhogs and a Baby Groundhog"

I walked into a pet shop and four groundhogs ran up to me. It was as if they each knew me. Two were normal size. One was a baby, about half of the size of the adults. This baby was quite plump. Yet one more was very skinny. While a normal length, he was starving. They were all desperate for me to pick them up.

Sub-Dream 2 over.

"Lord, these dreams were confusing. They were also very clear. While I don't recall my other dreams, last night was a night of undisturbed deep sleep. Thank you for this. Lord, can You help me with my dreams?"

Jesus: "The groundhogs represent years…

- Two years are normal.
- Half a year is a time of plenty.
- One year is a time of very little."

Me: "Does this mean food? The baby came up to me first. Does this mean this is the first six months of this year? When is this?"

Jesus: "You ask many questions. I will reveal more to you soon. However, it is important for you to first understand that this will not affect your household."

Me: "Lord, what about the other dream?"

Jesus: "There aren't enough demons in the spirit realm to be weaponized against the children of God. As a result, an edict will be sent out for many to receive something that will make people appear as functioning, but dead. They will be useless… as if their souls have been taken… yet they are very much alive. This creates the ability for one demonic spirit to weaponize multiple people for evil."

Me: "When will this be? This has to be during Tribulation."

Jesus: "Many of these people will still be delivered to Me, so do not worry. Now, years ago… you were shown a bomb with an odd sound."

Me: "Yes. It made an odd whoosh with a ping sound. Hard to describe. While the people perished, Jerusalem still remained intact."

Jesus: "A plague will come to any nation that attacks Israel. They will rot and their flesh will fall off. They will walk as if they are dead."

Me: "That is horrifying."

Jesus: "In your dream, something else was shown."

Me: "Yes. It was uncooked meat."

Jesus: "This occurs during a time when cooking oil and gas is portioned. The order in a dream can be significant. Now, the dozen eggs and the dozen sausages were both cooked. The fish was half cooked. Each of the ten raw chicken breasts had a cooked chicken breast placed on top of it."

Me: "Here are my thoughts on this…

- The dozen eggs seem to map to twelve months of normal. This seems to equate to the first of the two normal groundhogs.

- The dozen sausages then seem to map to another twelve months of normal. This seems to equate to the second of the two normal groundhogs.
- In both of these normal years, there appears to be enough gas and cooking oil.
- Next came the large platter of half cooked fish that seems to map to 6 months of plenty. This seems to equate to the baby groundhog half the size of normal.
- Finally, we had the ten cooked chicken breasts on top of the ten raw chicken breasts. This seems to equate to a year of very little and to the very skinny groundhog. However, if ten breasts means ten months, this is slightly different than a year as a year has twelve months.
- Could the chicken breasts instead signify the gas being turned off for ten months (raw) and then being turned on for ten months (cooked)?

Jesus: "These are good observations. You will know more on this soon."

Me: "When, Lord? When will this be? This is scary."

Jesus: "Again, you are being instructed in your dreams. Pay attention to what you see and the order you see them. There are evil nations coming against Israel. Very little is reported. There is a plot in place to remove all of the Jewish people. However, any nation that comes against them will be struck by a great plague, by the hand of God."

Me: "So if… or since… there are not enough demons to possess bodies, they will use the possession of one or two to strike many or weaponize the few against the children of God?"

Jesus: "Erin, this is happening now. The armies of God are many. This has caused evil to mobilize in different ways, but mainly using fear. Here is an example… an army knows they will be defeated, so they decide to give the illusion they are much larger in order to deter from the fact they are smaller than the army surrounding them.

"When a third of heavenly angels were removed, they worked to create an army against man to strike against God. However, God removed their sons and their spirits roam the Earth. They have not multiplied in the way you think. The fallen are awaiting judgment below. The spirits of their sons are unable to see, but they are not the size you think."

Me: "I guess I never thought about how many."

Jesus: "You need not worry. This is why the airwaves and technology are so important to them. They can appear much greater. However, they are spread thin and are careful with their strategies."

Me: "Oh Lord, please just wipe them out."

Jesus: "Do not worry as there is a great plan in place. I just want you to understand that you should not be afraid as I am with you. I have sent many angels concerning you to guard you in all your ways. Greater is Me in you than he who is in the world.

"Now, do not fear the times coming as there is much to do prior to this and great will be your joy. Miracles are coming. A great harvest of souls is coming. I will send out My Spirit in all the nations. I will pour out revivals. Rejoice, Erin, for a Great Wind of Change comes."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-665/

665 – Tillman, Shapiro & Weekman – Barristers

Finished on Sunday, January 29, 2023

Note: The following was a Birthday Message to the Nest from Erin as posted to the Nest Forum on Wednesday, January 25, 2023.

Dear Sparrows,

Thank you for sending birthday prayers to remember me! It was so touching to be thought of on such a bittersweet marker of turning 60. I had been going through what I call 'Watcher's Fatigue', although I am not a date watcher as much as a 'Signs and Wonders Watcher'.

I have been pretty downcast because I usually have visual markers in the natural to coincide with what the Lord is speaking to me. I didn't seem to be getting anything lately. I had awakened on my birthday expecting to see a red cardinal at my feeder or some other surprising bird… but nothing… just a snowstorm and covered feeders.

Yesterday, I saw a few of the regular birds I am used to and I thanked the Lord for the ability to feed them in the winter. The usual visitors were there; the nuthatches, the woodpeckers, chickadees, mourning doves, crows and a grackle. I was surprised to see a grackle, but I ignored it and thought nothing of this until this morning when I realized for the last week it has been visiting the feeder by itself and it wasn't a grackle… it was a Starling!

A new bird… iridescent like a grackle, but with dots which look like stars on its feathers. It avoided my camera lens each time, but I know at some point I will get a shot off – if he doesn't reunite with its group. This morning the Lord gave me this…

Me: "Lord, thank You for sending me this mystery gift. Is there anything I should know?"

Jesus: "Change is coming, Erin. These birds dance intricate patterns in the sky. They are a sight to behold as they are in flight together and fly with choreography orchestrated from Heaven. Their song is also beautiful. To some, they are considered pests."

Me: "I have been hearing a singing bird that I haven't heard before over the last week, but I could never see it."

Jesus: "Something to reflect on concerning this sign I have given you. When you see the dance of these birds in the sky, notice they seem to have an invisible conductor and no one bird stands out as they are all together and equal in rank and file… or wing and feather."

So, to me, this was a great gift from the Lord about what He has planned for us. May we be together in 2023 in service to God as Starlings in sync together united as one! My heart is stirred by your generous hearts. I have been down and your words, love and gifts have so touched my heart! I can't thank you enough for all you've done! It has been an amazing journey and I am so thankful that you have stayed here with me!

Great Love and Blessings in **Jesus**, Erin

Ecclesiastes 3:11: "He hath made everything beautiful in HIS time!"

Received on Saturday, January 28, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your great love. The world grows darker every day. Corruption and evil are penetrating every aspect of our world. Although all seems lost as it spirals downward, our hopes and our dreams are in You. Bless You, Father, in all Your Kingdom. Let it be on Earth as it is in Heaven and soon. Let Your Name be no longer on cursing lips. Let it instead be a heart song of our gratitude to You, our God and Savior. Blessed be Your Name in all the Earth. My dreams…

Sub-Dream 1 "A Surprise Show Home Display" begins...

I was living in a vertical build house. It was built on a hill with a view of a valley city. The home was white with large windows. There were three floors. The home was mediocre compared to all the homes nearby. The homes here had been built close together… no more than four feet between each home. The home needed updating as it looked like it had been built in the 1980s.

The interior walls were all in need of tearing down as the views were being blocked. My grandpa lived with us in the home even though he passed away in 1993 when I was thirty years old. He was mostly bedridden in the dream and had his own suite. My kids were young again, about elementary

school age. I also seemed to have a few extra kids around that I didn't recognize (smiles).

I was not sure why these kids were here or who they were. I worked fulltime as an interior remodeler, but I had no free time or income to update or care for my own home. At least it was clean. I had just arrived home after preparing for a separate Street of Dreams Home. It was Show Home Season, so I was very busy. I hadn't been home long before I heard my grandpa call out to me…

Grandpa: "Erin, you received a letter. It is on the counter."

Me: "Thanks, Grandpa, I will take a look."

I opened up the letter and here is what it said…

"By order of the Street of Dreams Committee, your home has been selected for public admission during this year's event."

I almost passed out when I realized that this wasn't for next year. It was for this year. I had no time to prepare. I suddenly realized that my peers and the judges would be coming at 6:00pm. I looked at the time and it was already 4:00pm. I began to run everywhere to hide our valuables, personal papers, photos and other such items. I then realized that my grandpa could not be moved. I then heard a knock on the door, along with some obsessive doorbell ringing. Some of the attendees came early!

Me: Opening the door a crack. "Come back after 6:00pm. I am unprepared."

They were angry. I could hear them murmuring as I shut and locked the front door. I realized I was not prepared for a massive amount of people to come through my home. As a working designer, they were expecting that my personal home would be even greater than the show homes I worked on. The doorbell rang again and the people were back. These shows draw 80,000 people and I was not wanting the attention.

Sub-Dream 1 over…

Me: "Oh Lord, my heart is pounding from waking up from this horrible dream so suddenly. What does this mean?"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "You feel unworthy and unprepared for what is coming. Your status will change. You will hear wonderful things spoken about you. However, you

will also hear horrible things spoken about you. Still, your critics will be far from you. You fear what those you once respected would think of you.

"You fear what public opinion will be. Well, do not, as I am with you. They will be judged from their houses, not yours. Do not worry. I have you. All you can do is stay with Me and care for the house and the Nest I have given you. Do not worry. Now, you had more dreams…"

Sub-Dream 2 "A Visit by a Baby Squirrel" begins…

This was a very quick dream. A baby squirrel was running towards me across my jasmine plant. It was about to jump onto my devotional chair. I wondered how it got into the house.

Sub-Dream 2 over…

Sub-Dream 3 "An Old Dream is Incubated" begins…

I was in an unfinished basement room with junk. I had begun to gather the items for the trash. The floor of the basement consisted of freshly mowed grass. This was weird because it was real grass, not turf. I moved an antique writing desk that was also a drafting table. The hinges on one side were broken, but there was a small light on the inside.

I peaked in and there were two mice on top of some important drawings for a project. The mice were huddled together and sleeping. I tapped on the table to wake them up. They ran out. There was also some other animal that looked like a mangled fox. It hissed and scurried out. The hinges suddenly worked again. I rescued the drawings. As I was turning to leave the room, I heard a chirp.

A bird with fur in caramel, black and brown ran after me. While the bird came towards me, the mangled fox came towards the bird. I was able to pick the bird up to protect it from the fox. I carried it with me. I looked more closely at the drawings I rescued and realized they were a home I loved so much that I saved the plans for it.

Me: Addressing the bird. "Well now, that is an old dream of mine."

The bird jumped from my hands and landed on the drawing. It then looked as if it was incubating an egg.

Sub-Dream 3 over…

Received on Sunday, January 29, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You! You are a wonderful Father and a Great Blessing to me and our house. It has been a difficult week. My two sons are encountering trials and tests. While these normally come to nothing, I am struggling. My older son, and as my daughter so eloquently puts it, uses God as a personal genie. He puts a desire out there, prays over and over for it and then expects God to do what he commanded.

Although this seems endearing and a bit humorous, it is not. Asperger's in a young adult is a bitter pill to swallow. Nothing seems to go their way. Instead of realizing God must be saving him from troubles, he is still disappointed. I am patient with my sons because they have difficulty understanding the concept of an unseen Father and Creator. They are looking for healing and they don't understand why He is delaying.

I sometimes struggle with answers because I know God can do anything. He can and He has. We have experienced it. We know God is capable. He IS God after all. However, He is also a Father that possesses all of the information. He knows the beginning from the end. He knows everything. He knows every detail.

His plans are greater than ours. It is wonderful to live in His plan because living apart from Him is to be lost. It is better to be found by God than to be lost. Mostly prior to these dreams, the above are the things I have said when I have questioned God. I also used to say the following…

- Why didn't You stop me, Lord? Still, 9 times out of 10, I am sure He sent signs.
- Lord, I have been praying. Why are You not answering me?

Here is my experience with respect to God's reply…

- **Yes:** Yes to prayers means a quick yes from God. All of the elements of answered prayers then happens. He even sends a bonus treat for going the right course and being in His Will while doing so.
- **No:** No is a clear no. If you have been praying for something, His answer can be a swiftly closing door. This could mean several doors that cannot be opened. No means no. God sees something we do not and has more information behind the scenes as the enemy seeks to devour.
- **No Answer:** You pray and even pray and fast, yet you get nothing from God. Well, this means you do NOTHING and wait. Later on, if something comes at you and there is no choice but to act, then this must be God. For instance, if the court says you must appear on a

certain date, then you must appear. It is important to obey the laws of the land even when they are contrary to God. This is because He sets up and deposes kings and rulers.

You should also keep in mind that our perceived need to act quickly on all other matters could be from the enemy. For instance, there is an incredible deal on something you normally wouldn't need. All of a sudden, you now need it. You pray and get no answer from God. It is a NO because He has something better.

At times, He will call us to do something impossible. Sometimes this happens to answer a need we didn't know we had. We had better recognize this as God as He will then also send us special signs. In all things, God loves us. We must trust Him to know what is good and fruitful for us. I felt a desire to pray about our situation…

"Father, please help me to instruct our children with God-led words, things of You, not our own understanding. Please help me to remain patient while we wait. Please keep all of our mechanical functions in the house remaining at 100% until You create Your plans for us here. We know whatever You plan will be perfect. Help us to stay wise with all You have trusted us with. We pray for all of this in **Jesus**' Mighty Name!"

Last night, I had two dreams that really stood out…

Sub-Dream 4 "Purchasing Four Groundhogs" begins…

This dream was extremely vivid. I went to the pet shop. I went to purchase the four groundhogs I had seen before for our yard. A clerk approached me…

Clerk: "How can I help you today?"

Me: "I am here to purchase the four groundhogs."

Clerk: Walking me over to the cage. "Well, you can… but I am not sure you will like what you see. I am willing to sell you them if you take them home today. I will even give you 50% off your purchase."

When I arrived at the groundhog cage, I looked in the cage…

- There was the half-size chubby groundhog. She was in the back right of the cage looking worried.
- I then saw the skinny groundhog. She looked like she was trying to wrestle with the two full-size groundhogs.
- The two full-size groundhogs were curled up in a ball flipping around.

Me: Addressing the groundhogs. "So, are you coming home with me today?"

They immediately looked up at me and walked over towards me in the cage. The baby was in the back. I handed the clerk the appropriate amount and took them home. They all were excited to arrive at my home. I opened the gate to the carrying case and they ran under our back porch. I had a huge smile on my face.

Sub-Dream 4 over…

Me: "Father, what does this order mean if the groundhogs represent years?"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Well, a war will be ongoing throughout the 3.5 years, one which will involve the world against each other."

Me: "WWIII?"

Jesus: "Yes, but You do not understand that the war has already begun, a war you do not expect. A timeline was laid out by some very wealthy evil leaders with a goal of half a year. What they have planned would cause great harm for three years.

"However, they do not understand who I am and that I am the God of change. What I am about to do will send them into great anger, rage and isolation. I will place their plans on hold until I am finished. I am God and I decide. They are children of destruction and I do not know them."

Me: "What are we to do in the meantime?"

Jesus: "Be patient and pray! Great is My plan. Since you do not understand it, it is Mine to keep… for now. Do not worry as man plans. God is not nervous or anxious. I am not moved to act quickly to do this or that. There is a plan. I do not dance to the tune of the enemy's drum corp.

"I am not in a cage he can rattle at will. Greater is My Army against ALL of his army for ALL of the days to come. Do not worry as I have sent angels to guard you in all you do. The enemy is angry. You are covered. I have you. Now, tell Me about your second dream…

Me: "This one was also vivid…

Sub-Dream 5 "Tillman, Shapiro & Weekman – Barristers" begins...

I was looking over a great house of brick and stone. The campus was a great institution upon a beautiful river. It had been built pre-WWI and I believe it was English by the architecture. The arches of stone were pointed. There was some gothic style mixed in. The interior of one room had many arches.

It appeared to once be a church. It had rib arches with apses on the sides. While it was beautiful, it was empty of people. There were doves in the rafters. They were nesting and cooing. There was very little sign that this had once been a grand cathedral other than by the architecture. As I walked, I saw a paper tacked up on the wall. I went over and read it…

It read 'By Order of the Commonwealth…', followed by a bunch of legal jargon. It was signed and notarized by a law firm named 'Tillman, Shapiro & Weekman – Barristers'. It was strange. As I looked around, I noticed this Order had been posted on every wall. Some were even posted on the stone floor.

Sub-Dream 5 over…

"Lord, what does this mean?"

Jesus: "This is a lesson in history. It means that God does not forget. The forgotten God does not forget, understand?"

Me: "Yes, I think so. How do I find this meaning?"

Jesus: "Well, it sounds as if an order by a law firm of partners went out against a learning institution, one of higher learning. However, prior to all of this, it was My church. Time has a way of erasing memories, disposing of records and removing truth. I sent judgment on these institutions as, one day, they will be changed and will be no more. Truth is recorded in Heaven. The record room is precise and nothing is lost or missing translation. All is visible and together in perfect order."

Me: "I was wondering why such specific names. Lord, I just did some research…

- **Tillman:** Could be someone who prepares a field… tilling the soil for planting. It could also mean what is written up until the point in time or the event mentioned.
- **Weekman:** Could be a period of seven days. Weeks is an English surname. Could also refer to battle or war. Could even refer to a small outlying village or a small bay inlet. In the Bible, a week can be used as a seven-year period.

- **Shapiro:** This is a Jewish name. It is a version of the word Shpira. This is the Jewish name for the German city of Speyer (once known as Spira). This city has had a long and tragic Jewish history. The citizens fell victim to successive waves of crusades and blood libels. In 1349, the Jewish community of Speyer was totally wiped out by a bloodthirsty mob.

  "What do these mean, Lord?"

Jesus: "What you have written is good, Erin. I do not forget. Many scholars of the Torah came from here. The enemy tried to destroy them. However, God's hand was with them."

Me: "Lord, 600 years after this, Israel was reestablished!"

Jesus: "God answers the prayers of His people, Erin. However, this is not always in ways you would come to expect. One day, when you are in Heaven, you will see a historical movie of truth from God's eye. You will see it and understand what the enemy has done against His Chosen, His Elect, His Children and His Redeemed. All of His Creation, and even from the beginning, you will have a great understanding. Peace will then come from knowing all was made right by Me. I am with you!"

Me: "Thank You, Lord. Oh yes… what about my older son?"

Jesus: "Tell your son that, when I send him messages to confirm something, he should not leave them 'unread' as in a 'text'. He needs to press into Me with a pure heart of love and gratitude. He needs to do this with no expectations other than My unconditional love."

Me: "Lord, I will tell him this. Thank You. I love You. Please help with these mysterious dreams from You as I do not want to get these wrong."

Jesus: "I gave you the dream and you wrote this down. I led you to truth and answers. While I will reveal this, I can also send interpretation. Some you know (that is, those on the Nest) are gifted in these areas."

Me: "Oh Lord, can You also grant this to me?"

Jesus: "You are My Scribe. I have you record our conversations, observations and events. Since you are in the midst of these, should you be the only one interpreting? Give this to Me and I will send help."

Me: "Thank You, Lord."

Jesus: "You are welcome! I love you."

Me: "I love You!"

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-666/

666 – The American Pharaoh, The Antichrist

Communion Received on Wednesday, February 1, 2023

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for sustaining us. It is only by Your great hand and Your miracles that we are covered. If not for You, I wouldn't have one journal or even ink to write with. For the first time yesterday, and over the course of the waking day, each one of our children gave praise to the miracles You have done for us. This is truly a miracle. We look to You as it is only You who can create income where there is little. Thank You so much for each of our gifts.

My three children struggled with their jobs this week. My older son discovered his employer is keeping him because he has special needs. They also let go several others, so he is fortunate. Still, he asked us if he could resign. After listening to his reasoning, we were both in agreement with him. Since he speaks a second language pretty well, we are hoping he lands a job where this will be appreciated.

My younger son is tall and intimidating to those around him. He is quiet and works hard. He is higher paid because of his experience. However, the eight guys he works with are very poor. He notices that they often curse God. This can be depressing to him at times.

My daughter went from working as a sale person and greeter to a salaried management position in just five months. Shocking. The company she works for is woke. However, she loves what she does, so we pray she is able to continue. While she has had battles with her manager, You cleared this up by removing this manager. Lord, I see Your hand at her place of employment. I just knew it was You as it was done so fast. I had a dream last night…

Sub-Dream 1 "Two Thrones for Pharaoh & his wife" begins…

Note: I did not want to write down so much of this dream as it I so sad.

I was looking over the USA. I then saw two thrones together in the central seat of the North American continent. The two thrones were occupied by a pharaoh and his partner. It appeared as if a river flowed south from

their seat. Through this, they were able to fashion the continent to pay homage to pharaoh and his wife.

All of the nations of the world were to pay homage to him and his wife. The entire world was destroyed and people were starving. An order went out to destroy all Jews and Christians. All those of a certain skin color were also to be examined and found worthy to either remain as a slave or be destroyed.

All people over a certain age of the wrong skin color were destroyed. These peoples' fortunes and belongings were then seized and clamed for the pharaoh. All young people were to be castrated and turned into eunuchs. There were no Christian churches. They were turned into party houses or meditation centers for the pharaoh.

Sub-Dream 1 over…

I woke up at 3:00am. I then fell back to sleep after prayers.

Sub-Dream 2 "The Evil Plans of The American Pharaoh" begins…

I was in my current house. I went downstairs to the front door. It was snowing outside with almost blizzard like conditions. I then saw a path completely illuminated coming from my front porch. It was level across the yard to a bridge (which doesn't exist in real life). It avoided the snowy ground completely. I was in my pajamas and barefoot. I heard a whistle. It was Breakthrough. I knew to just go.

I opened the door and stepped out onto this new path. It was warm. The ground was firm, yet soft to my feet. Even though there was a blizzard, the air was warm. Despite the blizzard, I could still somehow see around me. There at the creek on the bridge were a group of angels all talking to each other. They smiled and greeted me. Uriel was there and he came over to speak with me. I was so excited to see him.

Uriel: "Erin, I was sent by God to give you a message. You are of sound mind as God is with you. He is in you and His Spirit is with you in all you do. Now, do not be frightened or dismayed at the plans of the wicked. The enemy's plans against the children of God are meant to strike at God. He knows that God will never go against His own Word or promises.

"Even the enemy recognizes that His Word is sovereign and He is the Living God. However, the enemy believes that he has the final say over life and death. He feels that, if he can kill man prior to man taking a verbal declaration that Jesus is the Savior and the Son of God, he then believes he can destroy God's plans. Well, he cannot. He will not be successful.

"Even though he has tried to destroy God's Words many times, he has never been successful. God cannot go unread nor can God and His power as God and His Creation be cancelled. No, do not be dismayed as God see all things and knows the plans of the wicked against the righteous. What you see seems like chaos. It is confusing to you and all those who seek truth are left to disseminate fact from lies.

"As a child of God, you have seen the wicked sowing lies. You are a harvester of truth. You seek truth. I have been called, along with the angels of God, to gather up the righteous at His time of calling for His Kingdom Purposes. The Elect will be gathered and prepared for all that is coming. However, do not worry for the Lord is with you in all you do. He has called on us to guard your way. Now, what I am sent to tell is this…

"The chaos you see is manufactured. What seems like scattered and broken news all over the world shown as unrest spreading is actually designed to make you want to cry out for a savior, a world leader, to bring order. However, this is a lie. It is a grand illusion. By removing himself to a distant location, he is able to rule from there. All these events are done with precision.

"The enemy knows that the USA is God's and that Israel is as well. God blessed these lands, these nations, and called them good. Knowing that these have been blessed, the enemy has fought to destroy them. The rise and fall of nations over thousands of years have all occurred because the enemy has continually introduced evil practices meant to be an abomination against God in order to have God turn away from the evil who dwell there. Once God's blessing is removed, the nation cannot stand."

Me: "Oh Uriel, what can any of us do? We are helpless against the powers of the enemy and his plans if God does not intervene. We will all be destroyed!"

Uriel: "Do not worry as God is with you."

Me: "But so many evil things are happening right now…

- Churches are being shut down.
- Free speech and worship are being removed.
- Food is being destroyed.
- Livestock feed is tainted.
- Hens are not hatching eggs.
- Beef and meat are being destroyed.
- Crops and land are being sold off to the enemy.

- People are dying of random illnesses.

"There is too much to continue naming. You know this though! I know you see it too. What are we to do?"

Uriel: "Calm down. Do not worry. Greater is He in you. He even sent angels concerning you. He who is in the world has a small army compared to God's Great Army. They are no match for our Army of God. God has allowed this to usher in His Reign. Just as the enemy imposed his work upon all the nations, God will also do the same.

"As God has shown you… a field, a farmer, soil is prepared, seeds are planted and fertilized… all to produce either a crop of evil or of good. What you are seeing right before your eyes is the cultivation of evil seeds. It seems as if these are all separate enemies, but they are not. They all work in unison to weaken the nation you were born in.

"What you consume has been poisoned. This is not just food and drink though. All that you see with your eyes, all the news you hear, all that goes into your mouth, all that you breath, all that you place on your skin… all has been tainted by the evil one. Erin, the wicked has tainted all of your daily bread in all of its forms.

"They have removed all that is good and replaced it with bad. The idea is to leave you naked, exposed, afraid and hopeless. All of this is to make the world call out for a worldly savior. Erin, they no longer desire God as their Savior. The field is being prepared, understand?

"Now, the war is about to come to you. The war is coming to the nation. Warships and weapons are being readied. They have worked hard to remove all defenses. They have removed as many weapons as possible. Their plan is that there will be no defense when they arrive on the shores and in the air overhead. The enemy has made known their ambitions, their plans and their positions.

"He wants to breakdown, remove, break apart, destroy children of one race, steal wealth from these people and use it for his purpose. He wants to remove all that is good. He even made declarations as lighthearted satire in order to veil his threats. He has plans to destroy all who oppose him. His plan is to destroy all with no mercy.

"He has threatened a 'Red Wedding'. He has threatened a 'War on Christmas'. Remove safety. Remove individualism. Remove churches and label them as hate. Know him also by who he spends time with. Who are they? Who is a threat to him? Always watch his lips. These spew out curses.

"I am here to tell you that all you suspect, all the information you have been given, is from God."

Me: "What do I do now?"

Uriel: "You are to pray. War is coming. Seizures of all assets are coming to pay for this. The removals of all essentials, food, clean water, oil and fuel are coming. These are the great plans of the wicked."

Just then, I was given a vision within this dream…

Sub-Dream / Vision 2a "A House built on Sand" begins…

I saw an unstable house being built on sand. The sand was shaped like a foundation. It was also somehow like a sandcastle, but hard to describe. The footings were poor and unstable. The framing of wood was being built. Instead of nail guns, the builders were using hammers. Blow after blow were needed to drive the nail in. I felt like all could collapse at any second. I knew it would not last a long time. No, I knew it would last an extremely short time.

Sub-Dream / Vision 2a over…

Uriel: "You must understand that the enemy sent his army over the southern border and now the northern border. The people cannot see what they are not shown. They can also perish for both a lack of prayer and a lack of understanding. The wicked leaders have worked as quickly as possible to weaken the people, till up the soil and plant evil. Even though the American Pharaoh is now here, he will be defeated.

"Now, I am sent by God with Good News. He wins! The Kingdom of Heaven is here and the people will turn to God. Do not worry as we are with you. Erin, God is here. Do not be afraid. The war season has come to the nation."

Me: "Uriel, all the people were lied to. Why does this need to happen?"

Uriel: "Erin, God is aware. He is fully aware."

Uriel turned to the other angels and they all nodded in agreement.

Me: "How does one prepare for war? For lack of fuel? Of food? Of medicine?"

Uriel: "You cannot unless you pray. God is your Cover, Erin. He won't stop when things become worse. He doesn't just throw up His arms and say, 'She is too much. She is not worth of all this.' The enemy would like you to believe this lie because it is not of God. Be encouraged as God is about to move in a way only God can. It is lofty and the enemy will never see Him coming. He has greater plans than the enemy's schemes. All is about to change. Greater is the True God over all of the Earth."

Sub-Dream 2 over…

I woke up suddenly to a knock on our bedroom door. My husband's alarm was set wrong and didn't go off. It was his daughter waking him up to drive her to school and himself to work. While I know the American Pharaoh referred to here is the evil leader (the former President), it also reminded me of the horse who won the Triple Crown named American Pharaoh. American Pharaoh was born on February 2, 2012. He then rose up to win the Triple Crown in just 3.5 years (in 2015).

Me: "Oh Father, I am not sure if this is a sign or not, but it sure seems interesting. My Spirit is troubled and I am scared."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Your dream of Pharaoh is because this is the same spirit who resides in these times. He is very busy behind the scenes setting up his world stage. He is quite pleased with his progress. However, he will have never expected what is coming his way."

Me: "Lord, it is difficult to watch all that is happening right now. The enemy divides us to conquer us."

Jesus: "I know. However, remain in Me. I am with you."

Me: "Lord, how can we trust anything we eat or the medicines we take? We really have no understanding."

Jesus: "Evil is faithful only to itself. The wicked remain wicked. You are witnessing evil on every level. However, My Word is true. My love is faithful and given to you. In turn, you love Me in faith. You hate the world. You keep your sights on the Kingdom of Heaven and My righteousness. I give freely to those who love Me. I send the wicked away empty. Erin, do not be afraid. I have you. I am with you. I love you."

Me: "I love You too, Lord."

Jesus: "Then it is settled. How about a White Wedding instead? All the trimmings. Lush flowers. Fragrant vines. Wonderful music from Heavenly origins. Food and wine. All you can eat!"

Me: "Cake?"

Jesus: "Yes, of course. It will be like nothing seen upon the Earth. It will be large. Grand even."

Me: "Fun! Oh Lord, I am so ready! We all are!"

Jesus: "I am too. Not too soon, but also not too late. Great will be the joy of My Bride and Heaven. I am with you, Erin. Now rejoice as the Bride is ready. The venue is prepared. The Groom comes. Oh wait… we have more to add to the Guest List. Hmm. You will hand deliver some invitations. We will do this together, along with miracles, signs and wonders. So, what do you think?"

Me: "Oh wow! Yes, of course, of course! Yes, Lord, let's begin right now. While the enemy is setting up his stage for destruction, let's instead expand the size of our Guest List. How about a billion more people?"

Jesus: "Hmm, while this is lofty, it is good. There is a massive Guest List and invitations should be personalized."

Me: "I love You, Lord!"

Jesus: "Then this is good. The world has never seen what we are about to deliver to the nations. There will be many tears. Much will come with gnashing of teeth. However, those who accept the invitation will do so with grateful hearts."

Me: "I am excited. You had better hurry, Lord!"

Jesus: "This is on God's Clock, Erin. This is not on the enemy's clock, the Doomsday Clock, so do not worry. I have you."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-667/

Vídeo nos Mistérios de Deus

667 – The First Three Seals of Revelation

Received on Sunday, February 5, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for delivering us from a great storm that went from Friday into Saturday. With winds so strong, our house rattled for two days. With bitter cold and a high wind chill, I haven't recovered from this deep freeze. At one point, we woke up to a loud boom hitting the window in our room. My husband went outside to check the status of our cell tower and the trees and all seemed normal.

Still, something was battering our bedroom window. We both could tell the situation was becoming dangerous. We then noticed that one of our exterior window solar shade covers had slipped free of its wall mount. This shade is used to trap warmth in the winter and keep it cool in the summer.

This needed to be fixed, so my husband got the ladder and went up in the strong gusts. He was quite high and this made me nervous. While he is usually scared of heights, he had a supernatural calm to him. Even with -40F windchills that froze our hands in seconds, we were finally able to secure the shade. This eliminated the banging noises that was keeping both of us awake.

All of this came after a 3.5-hour power outage. The blackout went from around 10:00pm to 1:22am. The temperature with the extreme winds and cold dropped our indoor temperatures to 50F. Our sons then drove up the road to check things out and saw crews working on a blown transformer and downed tree.

The extreme cold took a toll on my body and I simply couldn't warmup. Normally I run hot, so this was unusual. We were just so relieved that God had answered our prayers and restored our power. Even though the kids thought I was really prepared for the power outage, I realized that I still had more to do.

Last night, I received a notice that my thyroid medication had been recalled. When I looked at the symptoms, I realized this is what I had been

struggling with lately. Father, thank You for revealing all of this. I am not sure what would have happened had I not known. Father, we cannot trust the world for worldly goods and services. This means our trust needs to be 100% on You to protect us from the unseen. I had a dream…

Sub-Dream 1 "The First Three Seals of Revelation" begins…

I heard two fishermen at a beautiful river talking. They were baiting their hooks with worms. The river was beautiful and in a forested area. They cast their lines, but had no nibbles. Even so, the worms used for bait seemed to be disappearing into the water. They saw no fish. They the decided to walk upstream to a lake area that was one of the sources of the river. When they arrived, they cast their baited lines again. Nothing.

This was a popular spot to fish, so the lack of bites was puzzling. They then decided to hike up a little further past the lake to where there was a very deep fishing hole that fed the lake. As they walked, they noticed vegetation near the water was dead. One of the fisherman bent down to take a scoop of water. He immediately spit it out.

Fisherman: "Oh God, it is poisoned."

The other fisherman took a drink in a cup and also immediately spit it out. Just then, they could see the white bellies of bloated fish. They were dead and in the thousands. It looked like a morbid floating island set adrift.

Fisherman: "First our food, then our medicines, and now our water? We need to warn everyone!"

While I was observing them, they could not see me. I continued to walk up to an area I knew. This is where the river led from a bay inlet. I walked along a large river. I saw a woman drinking from the river. She was crouched over. She looked over towards me and I could tell that she saw me. She was singing. Her face was evil and familiar. While not her real name, I addressed her as 'Mara'.

Me: "Mara, what are you doing?"

Mara: "I am making the water bitter." She was vomiting into the river. "I hate all of this and I hate you. I am thirsty."

Me: "But you are poisoning the water."

Mara: "I don't have that kind of power or you would have died by my hands years ago."

Me: "Why do you hate me? I was kind to you."

Mara: "Your shop should have been mine. I am better than you."

I walked past her as she mumbled her curses. I did not feel God calling me to heal her. As I walked upstream, I saw thousands of people drinking this bitter water. This water was not drinkable. I noticed that each person was spiritually dead. The look in their eyes were lifeless. There was no fresh drinking water. While the river looked good to drink from, it was bitter. I prayed…

Me: "Lord, please turn this bitter water sweet so that they might miss good water and remember."

An angel of God then appeared.

Angel: "This water is bitter because these people are spiritually dead. They chose to drink bitterness instead of choosing to forgive and receive water that is Living Water. Now they drink what they produce… vomit from their mouths. They do this instead of crying out to God. This is all they know. Look here. I'll show you. Come."

He bent down over the water and placed his hand in the water. I could see the water was pure, clean and refreshing.

Angel: "Now drink."

I tasted this and it was wonderful and sweet. The people then came over to drink. Their first drink was sweet, but they then began their victim statements with their lips. They even cursed God and the angles. They did not see the blessing. They had no gratitude. The angel then bent over and turned the water back to what made them happy.

Angel: "See. To these, they don't care. The are spiritually dead. They prefer the bitter rather than the sweet. They then enjoy feeling sorry for themselves. While God can give them the sweetest water and the best recompense, they would rather turn and accuse Him of their plight. You now understand who will be here. They enjoy this.

"Woe to those who play as a victim who are not. Woe to those who pour out lies of evil and gathers up others to feed from her bosom. Because of this, the people will perish as they sprout from a bitter root. As they drink bitter water, their mouths spew out poison. They all drink of this.

"However, the children of God are not to drink of this water lest they too will partake of water that is dead and does not lead to life everlasting. Parents who teach their children to hate and lie will be accountable for every falsehood."

Me: "Angel, are we now in the time of the Seven Trumpets? If this is wormwood… bitter water… the star fell."

Angel: "You are a witness. Wormwood's bitter water is what you see here. These are angry. They believe they are victims. They drink of bitterness."

Me: "When is this time?"

Angel: "This is the result of the Third Trumpet of God's Judgment. The water supply, both physical and spiritual, have been rendered bad."

Me: "The Book of Revelation is confusing."

Angel: "The rider with a bow has come on the white horse. He is called 'savior', but he is not. Be cautious of all who declare a man 'messiah' in unison. This one is not 'the one' nor is he speaking for God. He does not. He speaks in bitterness and loathing for God and His people.

"He has a certain appearance just because he rides on a white horse. This was the First Seal. He has caused the most suffering by far and continues on his course. Then the Second Seal has been broken as man wars against each other. Then the Third Seal was broken as famine continues to sweep the nations."

Me: "So, does this mean we are nearing the Lord's return? What about the Great Revival? When does this come?"

Angel: "It must become worse so all are searching for God. Hearts must be turning to God. Do not worry though as this does not mean that your healing can't come before and/or alongside all of this. God has a plan and it is a perfect plan."

Me: "Is it possible that the seals were opened all at once as it seems as if some of these have been a result of a seal being broken?"

Angel: "Signs from God and from Heaven come and do not stop. Those who choose to dismiss these as phenomena or as random chance do not see that God is working. The deceiver appeared with more signs as to who he is than anyone in history. This is because communication and information transmission has evolved.

"God has given you this dream of those who drink from bitterness. This will lead to spiritual death for them. They were given fresh water to drink, but they were unable to accept that God would use the people they persecuted to help them. They are jealous and angry."

Sub-Dream 1 over…

Something woke me up. I then realized that I was still very cold. I got up and went to my devotional chair.

Me: "Father, I am sad about the state of everything. I am sorry I have been so troubled lately. I am exhausted and in pain. I believe in my heart that things will become much worse very quickly."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Do not worry."

Me: "Lord, in Your Word, You say 'do not fear' 365 times. This is one for each day of our calendar year."

Jesus: "I care for both the Gentiles and the Jews. I provide for both as I am the Messiah of them both. Now, your recent crisis (of bitter cold) has humbled you and given you sorrow. During your time of no lights or heat, what did I say?"

Me: "You said, 'Erin, I am with you. Your house is together in peace. When you are through this, it will become a distant memory.' Still, I feel like I am being stripped down. Lord, I feel tired and old."

Jesus: "Your name means peace. There is a reason you were named this. Your joy is through peace. You are viewing an acceleration of evil. However, this is necessary as a machine stirs up the dirt of a field to prepare it to receive the planting of seeds."

Me: "Oh Lord, this has been such a long process. Could You please stop this? This has been so difficult."

Jesus: "Angels are out measuring the deeds of evil, both for display and those that are hidden. The nations will be humbled as no one is searching for Me right now. They instead look for a cure for their pain by inflicting pain.

"Remember when the angels fell. They were scared at first. They then became angry and then defiant. They then approached Enoch to intervene. Why? Because death had occurred.

"They experienced a severing of ties from judgment. They even played as victims only to an audience of each other. Spiritual death leads to true death. The enemy is working to destroy as many as possible through bitterness and all types of evil. Justice is completely blind now as it has turned a blind eye to great evil. But I see! It is better for a man to repent and drink refreshing water than to drink from bitter water.

"I heard your cries. I will warm your house. I am with you. I am the Prince of Peace. You are My Bride. The sons of perdition are the bride of the prince of fire. He makes a home for his elect to be with him in a great lake of

fire that cannot be extinguished. While they have no fear of God, they soon will. Now, you worry about many things. Give these to Me. I am with you and I long to carry you. I love you."

Me: "I love You too, Lord."

Jesus: "Then this is settled. Very soon, I will humble the nations."

Dream over.

668 – The Mystery of God's Handwriting

Received on Sunday, February 12, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You! I love You and I am so grateful for Your love in return. Thank You for the blessing of another day. Father, I am scared about what I have been shown. Please guide every stroke of my pen as I am a scribe, a witness, to where You take me in dreams and visions.

As a child of God, a princess of the King and a Bride to my Groom, I am only these things because Your grace and mercy have freely been given to me. Please make known to me that which You have shown me. Lord, I believe this time is now at hand. My dream last night was so vivid…

Sub-Dream 1 "The Writing on the Capitol Wall" begins…

I saw the hand of God writing visibly on the stair steps of the USA Capitol Building. The writing started from the entrance and then moved down each step. I then saw the Words of the Lord, His handwritten Laws, His Commandments, as if on 'stone tablets'. These writings were very clear. There was now nothing but dust or gray sand surrounding the Capitol Building Grounds. There was no green grass remaining.

I then saw two angels. One angel held scales and the other angel held a large heavy sword. The sword had a mirrored finish. The angel with the balancing scales also held a sensor (or something similar to that) in his left hand. These angels then walked around the perimeter of the Mall of the Capitol. Four angels then appeared on the four corners of the Mall…

- One was in front of the White House.
- One was at the Lincoln Memorial.
- One was at the Washington Memorial.
- One was between the Supreme Court and the Capitol Building.

The two angels with the scales and the sword then walked over to the angel between the Supreme Court and the Capitol Building. A massive earthquake then struck the whole area. However, this massive earthquake didn't affect any of the angels. I then saw the hand of God write the

following in a type of billboard of sand located near the three angels standing between the Supreme Court and the Capitol Building…

Written by the hand of God: "Mene, Mene, Mene, Tekel, Upharsin"

This writing was then supernaturally reflected from all of the various reflecting pools in the Capitol Mall. A great wind then came and the sand blew away, along with the words written there. The wind also blew away the sand directly in front of the White House, exposing a patch of solid rock. In this solid rock, God again wrote the following…

Written by the hand of God: "Mene, Mene, Mene, Tekel, Upharsin"

This was written right in front of the address number 1600 (the address of the White House is 1600 Pennsylvania Avenue NW, Washington, DC). What I found interesting though was that the number 1600 was massive, much bigger than it should have been.

One of the angels: Shouting. "For the judgment of God has come upon the rulers who have blasphemed the name of the Lord. Their blood shall be as wine through the winepress. Their afflictions against the righteous, the downtrodden and the innocent are many."

The angel with the sensor of gold then began to pace back and forth. After a minute or so of pacing, he then stopped to make another announcement.

Angel with the sensor: Shouting. "Numbered, Numbered, Numbered are your days. You have been weighed and found wanting. Your house will now be divided and will fall. God has numbered the days of your kingdom. As you have been reckless, so too will the Lord be (as if) reckless with you."

I then saw the entire Earth. The same judgments were now coming to the nations. I then saw the world leaders convene. The same judgment was then delivered by the angels to these nations. They proclaimed that judgment was not only coming, but was already here.

Sub-Dream 1 over.

Sub-Dream 2 "Weimer & Brandt" begins…

I saw a sign with two very specific names. The names read 'Weimer & Brandt'. While this made no sense to me, these names were very clear.

Sub-Dream 2 over…

Father, great judgment has now come. You have observed the wicked and the great increase in evil. It is all so awful. It has spread like the firestorm that obliterated Dresden, Germany. Dresden was firebombed on February 13, 1945 during WWII.

Me: "Oh Lord, I have been so heartbroken over the destruction of our nation, but really all of the great nations. Clearly, all have fallen away from You. Please, Father, don't forget Your people. All of us love You. There are so many of us who still believe. Your promises are true. Please don't forget us."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I haven't forgotten you. My promises are true."

Me: "Lord, why use 'Mene' three separate times as opposed to just the two in Daniel?"

Jesus: "In this case, it is a measurement of time for the reckless leader who uses his lips to speak lies. However, in addition, I am speaking to those speaking for him, those corrupt leaders operating in the cover of darkness. I have seen their wickedness and they will be brought low."

Me: "What are the other symbols in the dream?"

Jesus: "Judgments were given on the steps to the Capitol. These are like names written from oldest to youngest. To understand what you witnessed, you must know what was written by My hand in the sand (**John 8**)."

Me: "What was written, Lord? I looked, but I cannot find it."

Jesus: "Well, there is much to this. The teachers of the law brought in a woman caught in adultery and they made her stand. They then said, 'Teacher, this woman was caught in the act of adultery. In the Law of Moses, we are commanded to stone such a woman. Now, what do You say?' This was used to attempt to trap Me.

"However, they failed to do so lawfully as the Law was written very clearly as to what was to occur according to the Law given to Moses. There needed to be witnesses to come forward to testify in front of both the man and woman caught in the act of adultery. They had already broken this portion of the Law and continued to accuse her without witnesses.

"Now, one other thing… in Jewish tradition, on the Day of Atonement (**Yom Kippur**) of each year, at the end of the day, starting at the age of accountability (usually 12 years old), every Torah practicing male of the law would have heard this verse recited. This was quoted in **Jeremiah 17:13**."

Me: "I looked this up, Lord, in the Hebrew translation. This is what the keepers of the Jewish Laws would recite every year from around age 12 and on at Yom Kippur… 'Oh YHVH the Immerser (Baptizer) of Israel, all those

who leave Your way shall be put to shame (publicly), those who turn aside from Your ways will have their names written in the dust and blotted out for they have departed from YHVH, the fountain of Mayim Hayim (the Waters of Life).' Hmm, this means You must have written their names in the dust!"

Jesus: "Very good! They all knew that I knew the True Laws better than they did. They then left in the order of their names as written. I wrote their names eldest to youngest."

Me: "Why did You do this? I still do not understand. I am so sorry, Lord."

Jesus: "You are sixty, right? Well, if you remove 12, or the age you were accountable under this Law, how many times would you have heard this if it is recited once a year on the Day of Atonement (Yom Kippur)?"

Me: "Hmm, 48? Yes, 48 times!"

Jesus: "Okay! So, that is the same order in which each left. Even with this, they still did not repent. The priest under the Law was required to write the Law that had been broken, together with the names of the accused, in the dust of the Temple floor. By My handwriting in the sand and by My own hand, I revealed that the 'Keepers of the Law', the accusers, were violating the Law, but I was not.

"I then called for the stone to be cast against her by those who are free from sin. Anyway, they left one by one in order of their age and the woman was then left standing without accusers or witnesses. She was then forgiven of her sin. I said, 'Neither do I condemn you. Go and sin no more.'"

Me: "Wow, Lord, I never knew this! Thank You!"

Jesus: "In your dream, you saw both sand and stone. Those names written in sand were condemned and did not repent. They were inscribed in dust as they have abandoned Me and the Law. A wind then came and blew away the sand and they were remembered no more. The steps of the stone were more permanent. Those who profaned My name and ordered evil against the innocent… the judgments have an order in steps… one for each day. Now, Erin, My promises are true!"

Note: After completing this dream, I looked up how many steps were in the Capitol Building. The Capitol Building has exactly 365 steps, one for each day. These steps lead from the basement and all the way up to the dome.

Me: "Oh Lord, I am scared. They are striking out against all things necessary to live. They are liars. Their firestorm of lies has been destroying our lives. They have been removing all protein sources, including meats and eggs. We will soon be forced to eat nothing but vegetables. Perhaps insects too. The

price of meat is sky high now. They are striking out against every walk of our lives. How are we to survive? Could You please just remove all of them, Lord?"

Jesus: "Do not worry, Erin, as there will soon be a great day to come. Do not be afraid. I am with you and not with them. Judgment has come. Living Water will flow through My Elect, along with a Great Outpouring of Healing. Those who do not repent prior to My judgment being rendered will be unable to do so. It is better to choose righteousness now."

Me: "I love You, Lord."

Jesus: "I love you too. Now rejoice as the Kingdom of Heaven is here."

Dream over.

669 – The Nations are similar to Abused Wives

Received on Thursday, February 16, 2023

Note: My husband shared a really fun dream with me and I asked him to share this with all of you as well. Before beginning my dream, here is his dream as he wrote it:

Husband's Sub-Dream 1 "Diving near our Hacienda" begins…

I am Erin's husband and the following is a dream I had last night:

We were now Transformed. I walked over to the water's edge from the hacienda we were staying at. I didn't know what the term hacienda meant, but I just knew that our place of stay was a hacienda. I have since looked up what hacienda means and this term means a large ranch or plantation, but especially in Spanish-speaking countries. As I looked over the water, I noticed that it was crystal clear and a turquoise color.

Erin wasn't with me yet as she had to do something at the hacienda. I dove into the water and began to swim. While I am not a great swimmer at all, I noticed that I was swimming with ease. I also noticed that I could go underwater without any need to go up for air. I was able to breathe underwater. I also swam quickly, all without the aid of flippers, much faster than anyone else I have ever seen swim.

I also noticed that I could look around without any eye irritation even though I was not wearing swimming goggles. All of this was obviously supernatural and felt awesome. Since Erin wasn't with me yet, I decided to use some wood on the shore to float out the words 'I Am Honored to be Your Husband!'. This would only be legible from under the water as it would look like gibberish from the shore.

Since the water was so calm, the wood stayed in place as I wrote these words out. When I was about halfway finished writing this out, Erin was now swimming with me. Like me, Erin could swim, breathe and look around underwater with all of the skills of a dolphin. She then began to speak to me without words while we were both underwater. We were somehow able to supernaturally read each other's thoughts.

Erin: "I see that you wrote out 'I Am Honored' before I interrupted. What were you planning to write?"

Me: "I was planning to write out 'I Am Honored to be Your Husband'."

Erin: "That is so thoughtful. Thank you. Look though… the 'Honored' part of the 'I Am Honored' is starting to disappear."

Me: "God has such a great sense of humor. All that is left now are the first two words."

Erin: "Of course… the words 'I Am'! Our Lord is the Great 'I Am'! With our Great I Am, all is possible and nothing is impossible!"

I then woke up even though I wanted to keep dreaming. This dream was so vivid, I just knew that it was a gift from God. Unlike most dreams, I could easily remember all of the details and still can. I truly would love one of these dreams every night!

Husband's Sub-Dream 1 over.

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day living free here! Thank You for Your provision. Many of Your people are struggling right now. I pray this season doesn't last long before Your miracles begin. Lord, please help me to find words of encouragement when I continue to experience so many troubles all around us. However, it is not just us, Father, but all of Your people.

I don't want to die as a martyr in silence. I instead cling to Your promises of healing, strengthening and transformation. Father, please help me to live in the light of Your promises when the world around us increases in darkness. It has all happened so quickly. There is a war being fought. While it is raging now, it is unlike any war we have ever imagined.

Our leaders are opposing generals. They make rules and laws against the citizens. They then act indifferently to the suffering of the people. Our nations are being systematically destroyed. Our governing rules, regulations, laws and constitutions are being shredded. There is no enforcement and no justice. There is no more safety or certainty for any of us.

Father, You see all things. You allow evil rulers to govern until the time comes when the people turn to You. Father, please turn the people to You now. Our borders and skies are being invaded. Our beaches and shores are being breached. Our cities are being overrun by crime. Some cities are not

even worthy of being a haunt for jackals (**Jeremiah 49:30**, **51:37**, **9:11-13**).

Food supplies are scarce. Meat, dairy and any other types of protein are skyrocketing in price. Pet and farm food supplies are tainted. Our processed food is manufactured by foreigners. Our electricity and heat are no longer something we can rely on and the cost has doubled. Medications are being substituted and even they are produced by our enemies. Gas and fuel prices have doubled.

Small businesses are closing. Even some larger businesses are closing. As when the Covid lockdowns occurred, there will only be a few places we will be able to purchase products from. Still, who is supplying these? Many times, it is our enemies. Water reservoirs are running dry. Our neighbors are complaining that their well water is depleted. Thank You, Lord, for we have not experienced any water shortages.

We have a great enemy, Lord. He hates the people so much, especially Christians. Churches are shutting down. Many are unable to speak freely. Many are spiritually dead. People in the UK are even being arrested and imprisoned for silent prayers outside of abortion clinics. The government leaders placed a law that no one is to hinder a woman or cause her to rethink or question her choice to terminate her pregnancy.

People will now be persecuted even for their silent prayers. They will be arrested for praising You and speaking to the Holy Spirit. Father, the children are being attacked. They are being mutilated, confused and sacrificed to the gods of this world. Something is coming, Lord. Perhaps it is something physical. Something has been really building up over the last few weeks.

On a lighter note, I recently purchased a really cute old skeleton clock made of brass from a thrift shop. It has such cute moving parts. Since my other clocks are broken, I thought I would pick this up for my devotional room. The road to our home is rocky. By the time I took it out and placed it on my little table, the clock was no longer running. It had stopped at either 4:00am or 4:00pm. I did a little research and found that these are complicated to repair. Instead of abandoning it, I took it to the clock repairman…

Repairman: "My, what a beautiful little clock! It is a 400-day clock. However, I can't fix it. The cost is too high. There are too many parts."

Me: "Oh no. This makes me so sad."

Repairman: "You could do a few things. Make sure the surface it sits on is level and hope for the best. You never know."

Me: "Thank you."

Repairman: "Erin, look up here." There was another 400-day clock. "This was abandoned by the owner."

Me: "Well, at least mine had been working. However, I then did something to it."

Repairman: "These clocks are touchy. You never know what will make them stop."

Me: "Well, thanks anyway."

When I went home, I calculated where 400 days from now would be if my 400-day clock soon started up again. I ended up in the last half of March 2024. After this, I then tried my best to get the little clock to start. Nothing worked. Father, I need Your help. I need You to revive this little clock, but really my body, heart and soul. Please, Father. My hope is in You. Without You, we are all lost.

Please breathe Your Spirit into me. Refresh my soul. Nothing in this life satisfies us like You. There is nothing here for us. We need You, Father. Father, You are beautiful, strong, safe and secure. You are our Strong Tower and our faith is in You as our Mighty Fortress. Bless us, Oh Father. Protect us with Your Sword of Truth, by Your Words of Promises to Your people.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here. I have not left you. I am with you wherever you go. I am the God who revives. I am the God of Revival. I am the God who restores. I remove the former ways and I bring about a new way. I will form a new spirit in you. Erin, who but God is able to raise the dead? I bring life to the lifeless. I create a new thing. I am holy and God over all the Earth.

"You are in the midst of a great storm. However, I am in the midst of the tumult. What is about to occur upon the Earth is beyond man's ability to comprehend. This is because it has never occurred before. This can only be conceived by God. This has been planted by My hands. Nothing is able to come against the plans of God. Erin, I want you to remember this… I have not forgotten you.

"You are not crazy. I am not mad at you about anything. I knew who you were from the beginning. I am on your side. I created you and My work

is not flawed. You see yourself in the mirror reflected in the eyes of the world. The world disqualifies you as old and out of commission. However, reflected in My eyes, you are part of the Greatest Commission of God… on Earth as it is in Heaven.

"Something is coming… a Great Wave. You will be surfing on this Great Wave. My Spirit will be in you fully. There will be a Divine Army of warriors. One will be like a thousand. I will be healing the land through all of you. My Spirit will blow as a great wind across the valleys, plains, deserts, mountains and forests. Great will be My healing.

"There will be restorations of the cities and war-torn villages and towns, including homes and farmsteads. All that was torn down will be built back up. All will be better than before. Things stolen will be returned. All will know that God is here. Heaven will be visible through those I have called. Nothing will be contrary to Me or Heaven. All will be holy and the old removed.

"The wicked will be removed to a place far away. They will hide in caves and cursed areas until I have completed My plans. The redeemed of the Lord will then be gathered in My bosom and carried to the place I have prepared for them. I will then return again with My Army and take up My rightful seat. Now, you are part of My plans even though you cannot see it. I am with you. Erin, I have never left you."

Me: "Lord, this is hard because my dreams are so sad. Everything is so desolate. Markets are outside and people no longer have homes. There is no power and no electricity. I can't find my family. I see nothing familiar. Was I left behind? I have been waking up so depressed. I am also traveling all over the nation. I seem young though."

Jesus: "You are observing the landscape after I have removed the saints. If you notice, you have very little contact with anyone. You are not participating. You are just observing what the enemy does in anger after all was restored."

Me: "Okay, it feels so real, Lord. It is scary."

Jesus: "I know. However, do not worry. You need to see this in your dreams so you can describe to others what you have seen so they will avoid this."

Me: Sighing. "I am relieved I am not physically here."

Jesus: "Now, do not be discouraged when you see what looks like the enemy succeeding in their plans. I see all of it. I warned you that their plans would inflict anyone opposed to them, including the children of God. Now you are seeing them build their 'new world'.

"They are transforming the landscape, removing anything they don't like, such as churches, farms, schools and anything else that feeds truth or gives hope. They are destroying farmland, cattle and anything God has declared good. They are calling good evil and evil good.

"All truth spoken, recorded or events even witnessed on film are disputed and labeled as lies. The evil ones are accusing others of doing the things they themselves are doing. However, all of this had to happen this way so that prophecy would be fulfilled… the words of the prophets. All else to be fulfilled by God has been a mystery."

Me: "Lord, I keep recalling a dream where the angels came and carried the animals, birds and even fish away. Is this soon? They are already experiencing mass die offs."

Jesus: "It will become worse because the water to drink and air to breathe will be worse. Erin, there is a war. Remember what they claim to be fighting for… the environment. In reality, they are actually against the environment. It is a religion complete with soldiers. They weaponize against the very thing they claim to fight for. They praise the environment even as they are killing it.

"This is like an abusive husband talking about his great love for his wife. He says how beautiful she is and that he is jealous for her, all so he can hurt anyone who looks at her the wrong way. He then goes homes and beats her by his own hand while telling her he loves her, understand? It is the enemy and his evil army doing this (where the USA and other nations are the 'wife').

"They have begun erasing all measures that were put in place to protect the environment for the greater good while they destroy it. No one else is allowed to abuse it or break the laws, only they are. It is happening right now. However, I see it. Do not worry. Wait and see what I will do here.

"I tell you the truth… these very same people in their great evil will one day bow down before their Creator in the Great Judgment Hall at God's Mercy Seat. Justice will be fair and based on their own admissions. They will have no defense even though they will try to petition. Well, I will not listen to their petitions.

"Erin, believe in My promises as these are true. Pray for all those affected as Heaven is soon to be visible throughout the nations. Trust in Me and do not worry. I am with you. While there is much to be afraid of, fear not. Be at peace and know that I am God and I am here."

Me: "I love You, Lord!"

Jesus: “I love you more than you could possibly imagine!”

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-670/

670 – New Wine needs New Wineskins

Finished on Sunday, February 19, 2023

Received on Saturday, February 18, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for moving the storm away. Although the ice storm was scary, the snowfall the reports called for never came. We are so thankful for this. Today is sunny and our power stayed on. The storm held off long enough for my husband to drive me to my CT Brain Scan at the hospital.

The wait was longer than expected as a woman in her 40s was experiencing medical trauma. I was only about three feet away from her. As well as she should, she was then called in ahead of me. I knew in my heart that she was in bad shape, so I began to pray. She was in there for more than half an hour when specialists, one by one, were called in. It must have been really bad.

I was finally called into a whole other room. It was not staffed and was clearly meant to keep the other waiting room from being overly crowded. Oh Lord, I pray Your Will be done with this woman and that she is healed. As for me, I am not a fan of tests. These are sometimes scary, especially with the injection of a dye substance into my veins. In the case of a myelogram, this is injected into the spinal column. Not a fan of any of this.

Once the dye was injected for my CT Brain Scan, I could actually feel the dye traveling up my arm. However, unlike other times, this time I was particularly aware of the length of time that it collected in my chest. When I became anxious, **Jesus** reminded me that He was here with me and that this would come to nothing. I clung to this. His Voice gave me peace. I had a very clear dream last night.

Sub-Dream 1 "A Shrinking Budget and an Impossible Stone" begins…

I was in a western city. While it felt like either Portland OR or Seattle WA, I somehow knew it was neither. While it had characteristics of so many of the cities I have visited over the years, I believe that this city doesn't

actually exist. While it was beautiful, there is nothing that exists in modern day quite like this city.

In this dream, I was going to a new home that one of my clients had just purchased. The house was beautiful. However, it was dated as I could tell it was a custom build from the late 80s to early 90s. They were very excited because they purchased it for very little. As a result, they had quite a budget for a total remodel. When I walked in, I began to make a list of all the labor and materials involved to do what they wanted.

Me: "The kitchen alone will be $80,000. This includes replacing cabinets and appliances, demolishing the floor tile and installing new counters, windows and lighting."

Client: "This is too much. What is the minimum I could get away with?"

Me: "Well, let's keep the cabinets and layout. That will save you a lot. Let's simply update the appliances, counters and lighting. This would only be around $20,000 if you get basic appliances."

Client: "No, this won't do. I want higher end appliances."

Me: "If that is the case, the $20,000 budget will need to be doubled to $40,000."

Client: "This is still too much. How about if I keep everything but the counters."

Me: "For a custom stone slab, you are looking at around $7,000."

All the while, I was confused at how cheap she was being. After all, she had just been delighted about how much budget she had for renovations.

Client: "I don't need to buy a new stone slab. I have some stone in the garage that would work. Come with me."

We walked together and entered her garage. There was a stone slab that was impossibly thick. It was about eight inches thick, making it impossible to use. It was eight feet long and six feet wide, making it incredibly heavy. It was really cool to look at as it was sand-blasted black granite.

Me: "First, this would cost a fortune to use or even cut. Second, the cabinets are a pink-glazed, white-washed maple. It would look strange. Third, I am unable to continue to work on this project. The reality is this can't be done on the budget you are requiring. This would be too much work for me."

Client: Now visibly upset. "Well, I can't pay you now. In lieu of payment, I am gifting you this stone slab. It is yours now."

Me: "I won't be able to move it. I don't want it."

Client: "You have no choice. This is yours now. You need to move it."

Me: "It will cost more to move it than I could get for it. I would need a truck with a crane just to move this away. This would be very expensive."

Client: "That is no longer my problem. This stone is now your concern. Move it."

Since I was clearly being ripped off, I decided to simply walk away. I then walked through the city to my hotel. My hotel was on the edge of the city. While it was beautiful there, I gathered my things and proceeded to the front door. I noticed it was now pouring rain. I asked God to stop the rain and it stopped immediately where I was. I saw that it was being held off as if there was an invisible room around me.

It was then that I noticed that my shoes had wavy wooden souls. I then noticed that the sidewalk was also incredibly wavy. The Lord then made a moving chair appear for me to sit on. The chair moved supernaturally and was not limited in any way as to the direction it could travel. I noticed that the chair was moving according to my thoughts on where I wanted it to go. People stopped to stare at me as I rode past them all.

Sub-Dream 1 over…

Received on Sunday, February 19, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Bless You! You are Holy and above all things. You are worthy of ALL of our praises. We praise You in all of the Earth and in Heaven. We praise You in all we see and in things we cannot see. Father, You are wonderful in all Your works. Let us rejoice and be glad in Your promises. These are all true and can be relied on. Father, I love You. Lord, You are my Best Friend and Constant Companion. Whom then shall I fear?

I had a series of dreams last night. They felt like preparations for the physical wars coming to our shores. The plots of the enemy are already planned and these are being activated now. It will be a surprise and will seem to happen during the second and third watches of the night. While our leaders continue to preach safety, security and equity, there will be none.

Sub-Dream 2 "Complete Seizure of Personal Assets" begins…

All of the assets of every person were seized by the banks. All government notes, bank notes, mortgages and loans were called in. Even

those with no debt at all were subject to seizures. Those who had stored away cash were left floundering as cash no longer had purchase value.

Sub-Dream 2 over…

Sub-Dream 3 "Family Homes seized without notice" begins…

The financial markets kept crashing at even the threat of something small. A thousand fell at the threat of one. In an instant, people lost all of it, including any savings, stocks or bonds. The people who owned their homes outright had to show title. There could be no liens. This only bought them a short amount of time. Invading armies then went door to door. Officers claimed homes and amenities they liked for personal use.

The people were displaced. Any homeowner caught defending their properties were shot on sight and their guns seized. Those allowed to stay in their homes were cut off from provision, especially those with handicaps, illnesses or the elderly. They were left to die in their homes with no medications or help. All families were registered and their valuables seized.

Healthy men and women went to work at facilities to work off their debts for the war effort. Elderly and sick were only allowed electricity in order to allow them to hear the fearful news. Commercials encouraged all who viewed the broadcasts to 'end their lives for the next generation'. It was a type of torture. There was such hopelessness.

Sub-Dream 3 over.

Sub-Dream 4 "New Wine needs New Wineskins" begins…

I was left alone at home. My entire family was gone. While they were all still alive, they were not with me. While my dogs were still alive and with me, they did not bark. The opposing army had blown up most of the roads. While I was alone 'in the natural', I was not alone 'in the supernatural'. I watched the skies day and night.

I could see drones scanning the area and even peering into windows. They were looking for any type of movement. These drones were supernaturally kept from our windows. I prayed and played worship music. I sang and had joy. My dogs were at peace. I was young and healthy even though I had been tagged as old and disabled. The Lord was here. At night, I slept soundly and dreamt of Heaven.

A loaf of warm, fresh bread was waiting for me in the kitchen every morning. My water supply was pure even though it had been labeled as unfit for consumption. When our area's electricity was completely cut off, our house still had full electricity. Quite simply, I had plenty. When I would pray

for my husband, children and friends, the Lord would show me where they each were. We could communicate without words.

They knew I was okay and I knew God had them also. Even so, I was becoming lonely. God was, of course, aware of this. One morning, the Lord woke me up to the bright morning sun. I could hear spring and summer birds singing in our yard. I then heard a knock on my door. I went downstairs and saw an angel of the Lord. After opening the door, the sun was so bright that I couldn't tell who the angel was at first.

Angel: "Erin, God requests your presence."

I recognized the angel's voice. I was so excited to see him again.

Me: "Uriel! I am so glad to see you. Oh Uriel, when will God finally use us? There is so much to do. I am doing nothing every day."

Uriel: "These are questions for God, not His messenger. Come." There in front of me was the beautiful bridge. "Come with me."

Me: "Oh Uriel, have I died in my sleep?"

Uriel: "No, you are very much alive."

He led me across the bridge and onto a path. It was an area in Heaven that I didn't recognize. I looked back and could no longer see my home. We then came to a beautiful meadow of grass and flowers. In the middle of the flowers was the most incredible tree I had ever seen. It was a Heavenly Oak Tree with a beautiful canopy. Underneath this beautiful tree was a beautiful picnic blanket.

Uriel: "This tree is special to the Lord. This is called El Allon. Come and wait on the Lord here. He will be here soon to dine with you. Erin, though the battles rage around you and your house, the Lord is with you."

I nodded and tried to put on a brave face despite my fears. I waved to Uriel and walked over to the blanket. I sat down to wait for **Jesus**. I looked around the hills and I could see acres and acres of vineyards. They were beautiful. In front of me were two mountains meeting.

Where these two mountains met, I could see a sliver of light like the sun rising slowly. This was not the same as on Earth and is impossible to adequately describe. I could see the sky in different hues of pink, purple, yellow and orange in the sky. It was a stunning display of the Glory of God.

Me: "Thank You, Father. This is so beautiful. I am grateful."

The sun became so bright that I could barely make out something running towards me in the grass. I rubbed my eyes and there was a

beautiful snowy white lamb. It came over and licked my cheek. This lamb was so cute.

Me: "Well, hello, little one. Where is your mom?"

I then looked the other direction behind me and there were sheep grazing in the meadow. I laughed when I noticed that the entire setting here was literally a living picture of the Psalms. I then heard horse hooves approaching. I turned yet another direction and there was the Lord. He was in royal clothing. He looked handsome.

Tears ran down my cheeks. Why would the Lord think of me? Who am I to deserve any of His time? I got up on my feet and ran into the meadow to greet Him. I was so happy. There is no one as handsome as our Lord **Jesus**. He dismounted His beautiful white horse and gave me a hug. His embrace healed my body. I was no longer lonely.

Jesus: "Come, Erin, let us take Communion together." He reached for my hand and we sat on the blanket underneath the tree. "Well, what do you think of all of this?"

Me: "Oh Lord, it is so beautiful. Like You, it is stunning and perfect."

Jesus: "Are you still downcast?"

Me: "Lord, I can't truly celebrate until all of Your people are here. Please tell me what I can do. Lord, how can I pray?"

Jesus: "Oh Erin, there is nothing you can do until I call you to do this. I never said any of this would be easy. However, I can assure you that I am with you. I have prepared a place for you here and no scheme of man or the enemy will change this. It has already been done and ordered. I have brought you here today to refresh your soul and to remind you that I am who I say I am and you are not forgotten. Erin, I do not forget. How could I?

"Now, the outpouring of change has begun. This is the Wave, My Wave, of My Spirit across the nations. To commemorate this great time, I have brought you here to sup with Me. The Wine for the Great Wedding is being harvested now. Erin, look…"

I looked toward the hills with all of the vineyards. I could see saints and angels harvesting.

Me: "Lord, I thought You had already harvested the Wedding Wine."

Jesus: "Erin, this is a very big celebration. The yield of production is great."

Me: "But You are God and You can turn Living Water into Wine in an instant."

Jesus: "Well, this is true. However, should only certain saints participate in the Wedding? Think of this differently. There are families of those who are on Earth here in Heaven. This is the Great Time that has been anticipated for thousands of years. The buildup has been immense.

"All who are here wants to be a part of this according to each of their skills and their sacrifices. They all want to be here, understand? They find great joy in preparation for the Celebration. You can't even comprehend this! Erin, you are thinking too small. This is an act of worship to God."

Me: "Oh Lord, forgive me for my small thinking. Of course! This makes sense!"

Jesus: "All of Heaven is preparing. Now, I brought you some New Wine to taste. Remember and do not forget you are betrothed to Me. You are Mine. You do not need to worry about your worth. We will sample a sip of this New Wine as the Vintner has prepared it. We will then drink this Wine again when I serve it to you at the Marriage Ceremony.

"Because of this, many of your critics will now say, 'Even in her dreams and visions of the Lord, she is not allowed to drink this New Wine until she dines with the Lord at the Marriage Supper of the Lamb.' To try to alleviate their concerns, I instead prepared a picnic at noonday and gave you just a sample of what is to come. Let us pray that this is sufficient for your critics… past, present and future." He smiled at me.

Me: Laughing. "Thank You, Lord."

He first took some wine and poured it into a small 'sample cup'. He then took a different bottle right next to it and poured it into a separate small 'sample cup'.

Jesus: Pointing at the two 'sample cups'. "I want you to understand something else… one of the samples represents sanctity and the other sample represents separation. Now, what are you doing right now and on this day?"

Me: "I am honoring Sabbath Rest."

Jesus: "Yes. The traditions of Sabbath were meant to prepare the people with the starting of the seventh day with wine and gathering to keep this separate and holy as to honor a marriage between a bride and the groom.

"This is a day of rest and celebration just as reciprocal as is a marriage to Me. Sanctity means to betroth. Here… take this cup of betrothal to Me."

I took the cup and sipped from it. It was sweet. However, it then took me on a journey of flavors and it didn't stop. There were layers to this. Impossible to describe.

Me: "Lord, how is it possible to taste something that can take you on a journey?"

Jesus: "Has this not also been your experience of surrendering your life to Me as My Bride? It has been a wavy journey. Sometimes your feet are not steady. When this happens, I carry you. Sometimes the journey is bittersweet. However, then breakthrough and a deeper need for more of what I offer to you is desired and then brought forth. Now, go ahead and taste… see that I am good."

I took the other cup and sipped from it. It brought tears to my eyes in an instant.

Me: "Thank You, Lord!"

I turned and saw the harvesters and angels waiting to see my response. I turned to the Lord. He smiled and gave me a signal to respond. I let out a big wolf whistle, cheered and waved. They all jumped and cheered back.

Me: "Oh Lord, this Wine is so wonderful!"

Jesus: "So here is My question… is the day of the Wedding to be joyful?"

Me: "Of course! It is to be exciting and happy."

Jesus: "Well then, how is your day of Sabbath?"

Me: I became quiet. "Somber. I am worrying after a night of war dreams."

Jesus: "Are you working on your Wedding Day?"

Me: "No, of course not."

Jesus: "Then the Sabbath is like the Bride. This day is separate from the others. Six days you labor and on the seventh you rest. If Sabbath then is like a wedding then a wedding is like a Sabbath. Given this, take this day and set it apart in prayers, joy, blessings, music and union together. Now, this is the wine to seal the covenant and to close the day that is set apart from the others."

He handed me the cup.

Jesus: "This is the New Wine I told you about. Let Me know what you think."

I took a sip. I felt it go through my body. It filled me. I began to weep.

Jesus: "I am calling you into greater intimacy with Me. I will be your Greatest Delight in this place. This New Wine has come from the greatest crushing and My people have been trodden underfoot. Well, Erin, this is the day… this is the beginning of the outpouring of New Wine.

"Give and it will be given to you… good measure, pressed down, shaken together and running over (**Luke 6:38**). Now, New Wine requires New Wineskins (**Matthew 9:17**). Remember that My miracles started with wine… I have kept the good wine until now (**John 2:10**)."

Me: "Lord, this is the sweetest wine I have ever tasted. Thank You!"

I began to cry in gratitude. I hugged **Jesus**.

Jesus: "There were so many times I wanted to reach down and comfort you with healing. However, I have instead saved this time for now. I will pour My New Wine into New Wineskins, not Old Wineskins. This is so I may be glorified through you in miracles, signs and wonders. Now, rejoice on this great Sabbath day. You are with Me here and I have revealed mysteries to you as seed to spread to all of those who will listen. My promises are true and steadfast. Rejoice and be glad for I am your God."

He smiled and, in a flash of bright light like the sun, I was home again.

Sub-Dream 4 over.

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-671/

671 – When Sin Entered the Garden of Eden

Received on Saturday, February 25, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You! I praise You, Father, for still loving Your children through all of this. It is so difficult to witness the world growing so cold. It is painful and so unstable to watch all the foundations and perimeters of freedom and liberty being taken away. What we had in mostly a free and good life with liberty to worship our God without punishment is now gone. We cannot go back unless God performs a mighty miracle.

What once was can never be again. Things were relatively good. While there was sin, it wasn't as bad for the world. I now believe it must have been really bad behind the curtain for God to allow permission for the increase in greater evil against the peoples of the Earth. While the USA and Canada were no 'Garden of Eden', they were beautiful and we freely moved about the land and enjoyed the fruits of what our nations offered.

The USA was one nation under God and so was Canada. However, our leaders changed from working for God to secretly working under foreign dictators. Like a slow moving round object traveling down an embankment, the ball starts off moving slow and then picks up speed. It is soon traveling so fast that it can't be stopped. Onlookers then just watch in horror at the destruction at the base of the mountain where it eventually comes to rest.

The mountain is large here and represents the size of Canada and the USA. The various paths of the ball, along with the ball itself, represents the less than 10% of the mountain that it is made up of. While it was really not enough for the mountain to fall, false stories and reports convinced people that the ball made up the majority of the mountain. This is a lie.

The ball was then brought up over and over and over again. All of this was meant to destroy the mountain itself and everything in and around it. Eventually this relatively small ball brought the mountain to a point of possibly collapsing. This was all started by sin. The problem of sin began in the Garden of Eden. I had two dreams last night that seemed related to all of this…

Sub-Dream 1 "Run! Tsunami is coming! Run!" begins…

I saw a scene on the west coast of the USA and Canada. I saw different parts of the coastline. It was beautiful weather. People were vacationing and enjoying the beauty of the beaches and small towns. There were crowded golf courses with various tournaments. I then heard a rumble then a pause. The ground then shook violently. It seemed different than an earthquake.

There was then another rumble, pause and then shaking. There was complete confusion. One famous golf course lost its signature hole. The land crumbled and fell into the sea. Cliffs with large estates crumbled into the sea. Highway 101 broke apart all the way up the coast. The shakings then eventually stopped after repeating an unknown number of times. There were fires, explosions and screaming people.

Whole cities were leveled. The waves on the shore then rapidly receded until they could not be seen. The people were fascinated by the huge shoreline spanning all the way up the west coast that they even began to explore out on it. The water retreated so far out that you could see shipwrecks, both ancient and recent. I then heard an ominous sound… the sound of a distant rumble.

Since it was a clear day, I knew that this deep sustained rumble could not be thunder. The ocean's horizon line then showed a terrifying thing. It showed one long continuous white cap. It was moving quickly toward the shoreline and was rapidly gaining size. I heard people yelling out as they tried to find some high ground. The high ground was too far away to be of use. The situation was extremely dire…

Various people in the crowd: Screaming. "Tsunami! Run! Tsunami! Run!"

The wave I saw was simply incomprehensible. It was a massive wall of white foam and rushing water at least fifty feet high and double that in places. What the earthquake had not destroyed, the tsunami was now coming toward. It seemed like a scene out of a disaster movie ("2012"). Everything was then quiet. There were no signs of life.

Sub-Dream 1 over.

I woke up bothered by this vivid scene. I then fell back asleep.

Sub-Dream 2 "Living just outside the Garden of Eden" begins…

I saw a beautiful garden and realized that it was the Garden of Eden. It had a wall around it. There was an entrance to the east. Standing guard over this entrance was a mighty cherubim with swords of fire facing all

directions. I somehow knew that the East Gate faced three future cities that were not yet in existence (Babylon, Sodom and Gomorrah). Sin had just entered the Garden. When sin entered, Adam and Eve had left the Garden through the East Gate.

Note: This scene was extremely clear. I then noticed a second angel speaking with the mighty cherubim with the swords of fire. While not 100% sure, this second angel appeared to be the archangel Michael. While I could hear them speaking and knew what they were saying in the dream, all recollection of their conversation was 'erased' shortly after moving on to a different scene. I do know it was an epic conversation.

In desperation, Adam and Eve stayed near this entrance to the Garden in the hopes that God would change His mind and let them back in. He did not. The serpent was also expelled and followed Eve. Adam and Eve wept and decided to petition to God in prayer and fasting. Adam went to one of the rivers that fed the Garden and Eve went to a different river.

They fasted for forty days in the hopes that God would relent and let them back in to get food. Satan followed Eve and tempted her. While she was at the river, she began to have pain. She was pregnant. God heard their petitions and sent an angel to show them how to farm and gave them seeds. However, they were not to be allowed to return. Adam mourned and Eve wept.

They had very little joy because of the memories of all they had lost. More than this, they missed the friendship and the Glory of God in the Garden. They never stopped shedding tears over their brokenness. They continued to live outside the Garden in the continued hope that God would one day grant them access again.

Sub-Dream 2 over.

I woke up to the sound of my husband's alarm. Father, I do not understand what all of this means. It was a sad night of dreams.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "I am here with you! Do not worry. Now, as for Adam and Eve, it has been a few thousand years since this happened. Now, many seek Me on this, including you. They question Me on 'why'… why did God not have mercy on Adam and Eve? In particular, they ask Me why no mercy was given even though they had been tricked?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. The Garden was Paradise. The Garden was beautiful and perfect. How could they know the true consequences of their actions without first experiencing them? How could they have truly known not to go the way they did?"

Jesus: "Erin, I understand your question. However, this was the birth of the seed of sin. This is where eternal life was changed to death. Sin equates to death. Adam and Eve gave birth to the fallen generations and God sent the flood. However, try to think of it like this instead… the Garden of Eden is an example of Heaven upon Earth. There can be no sin in Heaven and there is no death. Heaven is like the Garden of Eden, only even more beautiful. Your joy is complete in Heaven because you have come from a place of darkness into the place I have prepared for you."

Me: "What happened to the Garden?"

Jesus: "Sin increased surrounding the Garden. Great was the defilement of all the land because of those who fell from Heaven and their abominations. This was so great that this beautiful Garden was abandoned by God and His army. The enemy then continued to make it his mission to destroy all that God made. This included man, plants, animals and all that was there. The sin became so great that God sent the rains that flooded the Earth."

Me: "Lord, You showed me that the Garden of Eden started off being walled. Why was the Garden walled to begin with… even prior to sin?"

Jesus: "This is because the fallen angels had become envious of Adam and Eve and what was in the Garden. They knew their position as they too once had a beautiful place and position with God, a place where they resided in the light of His Glory. They longed to go back. The third of Heaven's angels that had fallen now longed to return to Heaven.

"As for Satan, he looked at this differently. When Satan knew he was no longer able to return, he then began to build his case against God. He said goodbye to the former good and embraced evil as good. He made the determination to oppose God with evil. Satan came over the Eastern Gate of the Garden. He then went to the Tree of Life and went to the highest point and looked over all of the Garden.

"When God went over to him there, God reduced him to a serpent and confined him to the Tree of Knowledge (of Good and Evil). Satan was enraged because Adam and Eve had been formed in the image of God. He was also enraged because God had made a place where they dwelled with Him and the animals, just as if it were in Heaven… on Earth as it is in Heaven. He was enraged that God would keep him out.

"Once they were all banned from the Garden, Satan was able to take on many forms to deceive them and their offspring. You must understand that God expels evil as it cannot dwell in the presence of God's Glory in His Garden and in Heaven. This is why Satan dwells here. His goal is the same as yesterday… to destroy man, the animals, the fish and all that is of God.

"However, he now doesn't just stop at basic things. He now is about complete defilement of all you see. He weaponizes God's truth in My Word and twists it for a message not of My love. He then twists My love into a message of hate. He uses lies as truth and truth as lies. He is flipping God's Commandments on its head. Satan has tried to rewrite these as the following:

1. Thou shall have other gods.
2. Thou shall make them into idols.
3. God's Name shall be as curses.
4. Work on all 7 days and be unholy on all of them.
5. Hate your parents.
6. Murder.
7. Commit adultery.
8. Steal.
9. Lie and spread lies against those closest to you.
10. Envy what your brother has and plot to gain it.

Me: "Oh Lord, all of this is so sad. Almost all are practicing this now. It is horrible."

Jesus: "Without a change of heart, they will not enter into God's Glory."

Me: "Lord, please send help to heal the land. Show the people what You have planned for them in Heaven. Help us."

Jesus: "Do not be discouraged. There is a place prepared for all those who practice evil. Those who turn back and confess in their heart will be forgiven. Do not worry."

Me: "Lord, I feel so unworthy of Your Grace and love. I long to be in Your presence with my every cell."

Jesus: "Erin, God sends angels concerning you. Uriel even collects you to bring you to God's Court. The things of this world are temporary and will one day be burned in the fire. Nothing is lasting but one thing… My love for you

and your love for Me. Salvation is through Me alone. Through Me, you are healed and great will be your reward."

Me: "I love You! **Jesus**, all You have done for me and my house and my children and my friends and their children are miracles. We are so thankful. We are so thankful to You! Bless You, Lord…" I began to cry.

Jesus: "The Great Deceiver is about to take his seat. However, this will not happen before God's Plans are carried out. Heaven will be visible upon Earth. Now rejoice and pray. You are loved!"

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-672/

672 – Looking Back at the Garden of Eden

Received on Sunday, February 26, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for life. Thank You for purpose. Despite all I am encountering, despite my personal battles, You have given me a purposeful life. This is not on my own terms or visions, but rather on Yours and these are much better. Your plans for my life are much greater than my biggest dreams as a child.

Why? Because society had called me least likely to succeed based on statistical data, location, family status, economic criteria, my gender and so on. These things often determine if you can be admitted to universities. If you are admitted, these things then determine whether you can afford it and whether, if given aid, you can repay it.

Anyway, I was not the most solid candidate. As a result, my mom pushed sports on me and my two brothers. Well, she didn't really need to push it. All we needed was some encouragement to pursue our dreams. This meant diversifying our own abilities and our life portfolio. We needed to make ourselves a good candidate when grades alone would not secure a place to the school we wanted to be at.

With all my mom's faults, as we all have, God used her in miraculous ways to give us brilliant advice. This included the advice to not do as she had done, but rather to avoid her mistakes. She had a lot of mistakes to learn from and she passed this advice on to us. There have been so many times I should have ended up dead. Still, God had my back. He saved me from countless schemes of certain death. Here are a few…

- My friend and I were in her VW Bug convertible. We drove up to the Boise lookout point on a mountain. We wanted to look at the city lights at night. She was in my dance group (the Boise Dance Force). As we drove higher up the road, we realized there was no one up there. While cars coming down told us to turn around, we ignored them as they sounded drunk. We were now at the lookout point with our windows rolled down. The old crank windows meant a slow roll up

time. It was then that the wild dogs attacked us. Thanks to a warning howl, we had just gotten our windows up in time. We went down the hill safely and gratefully.

- A scary man stopped me and asked me for directions when I was 14 years old. I heard the Voice of God say, "Stop now. " I did.
- The night I was supposed to accompany a group of friends to go spelunking at some caves to celebrate a birthday. My car wasn't working to drive there after work. When I made the decision to go home instead, my car started again. When I then decided to go to the caves, it conked out again. This happened a few times. I made the final decision to simply go home. I later found out that the brother of the birthday boy had fallen down a 150 foot crevice to his death. Since I had a bit of a crush on this guy, I could have been with him when it happened. Whether falling or witnessing his fall, neither would have been good.
- I had to commute in the mornings from Multnomah in SW Portland OR to Vancouver WA to work. Near my house there was a speeding operation where tickets were issued to repeat speeding offenders. I decided to reduce my speed considerably from that point on. It was on the same day of my decision that I was just behind a truck that rolled over. Had I been traveling at my usual speed, I would have surely been crushed.
- A man was trying to lure me into a backroom using my love for bracelets. I was very young. I knew this was going to turn out poorly for me, but he was stronger. At the last second, my mom came into the shop and pulled me away. Just a few seconds longer and who knows what he would have done to or with me.
- The coin store robbery wherein my friend was shot in the leg right in front of us.
- The drunken driver about to hit us head on somehow miraculously turning at the last second, sparing us.

All of these occurred when I wasn't a Christian yet. God had a plan for my life and I am grateful for His mercy. I am grateful to have children who listen to my warnings and heed them. I pray they continue. Please forgive me, Father, for all of the times I have failed You and went my own way. Thank You for Your grace and mercy. You are wonderful. I have come this far even though I have been so foolish at times.

I was careless with my communion this morning. I ate the cracker and drank the wine, but I was careless when doing this. I did not pray on what I was doing as I usually did. I repented and asked for forgiveness for not valuing my communion time with You. When I told my husband, his advice was simple… start over again and do it like you mean it. Well, this worked and hence this dream.

The Lord has showed me the course of sin that leads to spiritual death. However, in everything, the Lord has set perimeters that the enemy must obey when striking out against the children of God…

- The enemy makes known his position in advance. He could use hypothetical ideas that are actually what he means to do. This could be in the beginning of carrying out his attacks. Usually, this sticks in your head as these things are then carried out.
- He could also make known his plans just as he is carrying them out. Why? So you know the plans and you cry out to God for help.
- Prayer is the only way. So many Christians don't heed the warnings of exactly what is planned. They are then surprised when these plots unfold.
- Sometimes the enemy takes on another form in order to appear innocent.

There are then ways that we sin and do it often without thinking. I recently found an article on this and thought it was interesting. Here are some of the main points…

- We often sin in self-righteousness and selfishness. **Philippians 2:3-4** gives us the remedy to this sin.
- We sin in placing our collective body or our nation like the USA above others. However, we are citizens of Heaven and Heaven includes citizens from many nations (**Philippians 3:20**).
- We sin in fear and worry. I am guilty of this! Faith requires trust. Perfect love drives out fear. **Isaiah 41:10**: "Fear not for I am with you; do not be dismayed for I am Your God; I will strengthen you; I will help you; I will uphold you with My righteous right hand." I needed this Scripture for right now.
- We sin with pride (**James 4:6**, **Proverbs 16:5**).
- We sin in gluttony and coveting. **Philippians 3:19**: "Their end is destruction; their God is their belly; they glory in their shame with

minds set on earthly things." I can be guilty of this, especially when I was younger with my eating disorder.

- We sin in gossip. **Proverbs 20:19**: "Whoever goes about slandering reveals secrets; therefore, don't associate with a simpler babbler." **Ephesians 4:29**: "Let no corrupting talk come out of your mouths, but only such as is good for building up, as fits the occasion that it may give grace to those who hear."
- We sin in hatred. Hatred is connected to fear. Fear causes us to hate irrationally. **1 John 2:9**: "Whoever says he is in the light and hates his brother is still in darkness." **Proverbs 10:12**: "Hatred stirs up strife, but love covers all offenses."
- We sin in judgment. Never forget where you came from. Do not judge others. Acknowledge your own weaknesses and embrace humility. **Romans 14:12-13** comes to mind. When you compare yourself to others, you then rank yourself as either superior or inferior to them; neither of which glorifies God.

Father, I had another dream about the Garden of Eden last night.

Sub-Dream 1 "Outside of the Garden of Eden" begins…

I saw the East Gate of the Garden of Eden. When looking through the Gate and into the Garden, I could see so much life, beauty and abundance. However, outside of the Gate, there was very little life. There were mounds of pale sand and fine dirt. It was really quite barren.

Sub-Dream 1 over…

I am guilty of sins. Perhaps they seem small to us, but, to You, they are heart issues. Time and bad news, coupled with fear, have created a mess of sins in me. These can probably be compared to a snake ball.

Father, I repent right now. I am sorry for participating with the enemy in his schemes. I renounce this evil in my life that I have been guilty of. I break this stronghold over me as I am a child of God. I am a citizen of Heaven. I am a Bride of Christ. I am a Warrior of **Jesus**. Oh Father, bless my soul, my strength, my heart and my hands in all I do. Be my joy and my peace. I pray this in **Jesus**' Mighty Name, AMEN!

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I promised I would never leave you. You are suffering fatigue as you watch and wait. You have been shown wars, earthquakes, famine and death. You worry for your house. You find yourself doubting. Do I have any of this wrong?"

Me: "No, Lord. When I had the dream of the Garden of Eden, the outside of the Garden was so barren. I never want to be outside of Your favor in a barren place."

Jesus: "You won't be. However, I do understand why you sometimes have this fear. It is a good one to keep your focus on Me. Now, why do you think you were given these dreams?"

Me: "I guess I have always wondered why that happened. Why not just keep Satan completely out of the Garden?"

Jesus: "You will understand this one day. If you look at current events now, you can see why the enemy has called so many to crossover into this once free nation. It is so evil can enter in without being stopped. It is a public display of rebellion. It is an invasion. The thief comes only to steal, kill and destroy.

"I have come that they may have life and have it to the fullest (**John 10**). Some have come to find a better life. However, many have been sent for another purpose. There are spies and murderers who have come and they have been paid to come. Now, what do walls do?"

Me: "I suppose they are mostly there to keep the bad out."

Jesus: "Walls are there to protect what lies within, whether it be a country, a city or a homestead. A wall protects the peaceful enjoyment to live freely within. In some circumstances, walls can keep the bad inside. Right now, evil is flowing like a river into your land. This is happening from the north, the south, the east and the west. The leaders do not care for the people. They care for their interests only. They are being controlled."

Me: "Lord, please stop this. You have so many people who love You that are powerless against this evil. The wicked are winning. People are hungry for revival and great change. Your people need refreshment. All that the enemy is carrying out is like the example of Germany in WWII. This includes propaganda, lies and the killing off of the people. There is the closing of churches. It is horrible. Lord, please help."

Jesus: "I have told you not to worry or be afraid. Erin, do not fear. The enemy will be in shock at the Great Plans I have. All the evil you see will be stopped and changed. Whole cities will be healed. Leaders will be toppled. Burned churches will be rebuilt and restored. All of the evil will be exposed.

All of their plots will be revealed as their own mouths confess it. The dead will testify from their graves as they rise and live.

"The evil will run in terror. There will be great celebrations. Great will be My recompense for the inhabitants of the nations who lost their fortunes to evil thieves. In turn, they will give it freely to those in need. However, there will only be need for those who have run from God and are found wanting as their sin they enjoy more than an eternity in Heaven without sin. And so it goes. There will be great, great changes. Evil will be far from you.

"Now, you are a citizen of Heaven, Erin. This is not your home. All you see around you will one day all be gone. It will be no more. It is temporal. You become anxious when you see the enemy succeed. You see no justice and no police. You see moral decline. You see the silence of church leaders.

"You see the increase in addictions, drugs, gambling, spirits and the like. You see the destruction of children and their innocence, as well as babies sacrificed to the gods of this land. You then ask Me if I am seeing this. You then ask me to help. You then ask me where I am. You then become depressed and desensitized to what you see and hear."

Me: "You are right. I have gone through the five stages of grief. I am now in between the 4th and 5th stages of grief…

- 1st stage is denial.
- 2nd stage is anger.
- 3rd stage is bargaining.
- 4th stage is depression.
- 5th stage is acceptance.

"I went through this program twice, yet here I am again. These stages are our attempt to process change and protect ourselves while we adapt to a new reality."

Jesus: "How is that going?"

Me: "Horribly. Every time we adapt, it continues to get worse. I am accepting all of it now I guess."

Jesus: "You forgot Me, Erin. Look at this from My view and pray for an increase in wisdom. Come back to Me in a few days to understand what has happened and why you struggle. I am God over all things. There is no scheme of man nor plot of the enemy that I am not aware of.

"Therefore, I, along with My army of angels, will continue to prepare the land, the nations, the lost and those who I have chosen to process and

prepare for the changes coming. Through this, the God of All Creation will protect you. This will happen as you embrace the Great Changes coming. Your part in this is as a citizen of Heaven who is temporarily dwelling upon the Earth.

"Your love will be an example for the lost as you were once lost, afflicted and poor. You will help in the Kingdom purposes. I have plans for the least of these. You will be changed, strengthened and healed. You will be transformed to appear as a citizen of Heaven who walks here. I will be in you as the General of a Great Army of God. Erin, be encouraged. Dwell in My promises.

"Do not dwell in dark thinking as those who live in darkness. Instead understand that you are a child of the Most High God. Erin, you dwell in the Light of My Glory here and in Heaven. Nothing will take you from Me, understand? Now rejoice! Finetune your thinking. You think yourself small in the Kingdom, but you are not. Rise up and rejoice. I am with you. You are loved!"

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-673/

673 – Visiting from Heaven During the Great Tribulation

Received on Sunday, March 5, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for this beautiful day! Thank You for granting me one more day here. I am blessed to have another day. This week was filled with so much activity. My older son had heart arrythmia issues, as well as sharp chest pain. Taking a trip to the ER is now typically an all day ordeal. In terms of the ambulance, it was faster for me to drive him in. The Lord told me not to go to the main hospital, but instead to a military one.

This hospital was an hour drive, with the main one only 30 minutes away. I listened to God and headed to the military hospital. Based on his age and conditions, treatment was soon after we arrived. They ran tests and monitored him. They soon came to the conclusion that he had a viral infection that was causing swelling to his heart muscle. By a miracle, they indicated only medication would be needed as it was caught early.

In less than three hours, we were out of the ER. This is a miracle around here. Last time I went to the main hospital's ER, it was over six hours before I was even seen. Praise You, Father, for Your help in my son's case. When I went to the Lord later as to why there was an issue at all, He told me that this was a personal wakeup call to my son to make changes.

When I asked what changes, He told me he needed to change what he eats, when, the amounts, as well as what he consumes with his friends on the computer. When I approached my son on this later, we had quite the conversation. I started off by telling him all what the Lord had said about him.

Son: "My friends and I like to play a game where the players become Hindu gods. I did notice I always had technical issues when playing this game. The last time I played, I took on the persona of Rama."

Me: "This is your wakeup call to make changes. Would you play Rama if **Jesus** was sitting in the room next to you?"

Son: "No, I wouldn't."

Me: "Would **Jesus** play this game?"

Son: "Certainly not."

Me: "The Lord wants you to repent for engaging in these games. He wants you to make changes in all areas. He wants you to make healthy choices. Remember that the enemy works against us and is very clever."

My son then committed to repent immediately. Within just 24 hours, he was healed. He was still tired from the battles, but the chest pains were now gone. It was a gateway to breakthrough in our home as sleep has no longer been an issue once we discovered the breach and made swift corrections. The week prior, we were under attacks from every direction. It seemed off. I went to the Lord and He comforted me…

Voice of the Lord: "Hold on, Erin. I have you. All will be okay."

I continued to pray and kept watch. While I was on high alert, I wasn't sure what would occur. Yesterday was a great day. I had to run into town to pick up groceries. I love to worship the Lord in my 'prayer closet on wheels'. After I dropped by the pharmacy to pick up some prescriptions, I drove the northern route to town. As I listened to music, I noticed a bald eagle on the side of the road.

I was in such shock that I drove past it before realizing it was an adult eagle. I turned the car around and slowly approached it. He was startled and spread its wings. The wings easily stretched almost seven feet across. He then flew up to a pine tree above the area. I took some photos and then drove off. I then prayed that You would take my day and guide my steps.

It had been the second day after another major snowstorm. I was relieved to be out on such a beautiful day. The first great nudge by God was to drop in to see the owner of a tiny antique shop. This shop was only open on Saturdays. I noticed that this owner always sold his merchandise for too little. I hadn't seen him in almost six months. We were both glad to see each other.

Customers soon came in and I decided to look around. The Lord led me to the basement. Everything was 50% off their already cheap prices. I shook my head because he had so many nice things marked down way too much. Given that I was in a state of purging, I decided to leave the area without picking up a thing. I once again heard the Lord…

Voice of the Lord: "Erin, stop. Turn around. Pick up and purchase all that I lead you to. I will then explain this to you."

Well, this got my attention as it is extremely rare for the Lord to tell me to pick up such unnecessary items. I turned around and went back into the basement of this historic building.

Me: "Lord, please show me what You are speaking of."

I walked over to a small wooden windup music turntable of a little girl in the yard with a bird and a squirrel. While this would sell for $200 in Portland OR, it was a fraction of that price. I picked it up and realized I didn't like the face of the girl. I put it down and the music began to play. This was odd as I had not wound it.

Me: "Oh Lord, please don't make me buy this thing!"

Jesus: "Leave it there. Now turn to the right."

(First Item – Transformer) There in front of me was a Transformer. It was huge and dated 2007. I decided to pick this up for my older son. The Lord confirmed my purchase. As I climbed back up the stairs, the Lord prompted me to turn to the right. (Second Item – Mountain Painting) There was an acrylic painting of a path and a snow-capped mountain.

It looked like a mountain in the Cascade Range. There was no price. I turned the painting over and it was titled 'Heights of Adventure – February 5, 1972 – Arnold (last name illegible)'. It was small, so I carried it up to the owner for a price. I didn't want to approach him yet because he was waiting on several people.

Me: "Lord, this is so not like You to encourage me."

Jesus: "Look up!"

(Third Item – Citation Badges) I looked up to a shelf and there was a bag of 20 United States army citation uniform badges. Each one was in a tiny plastic sleeve. Each one was labeled with the war that was fought. Most were for valor under extreme conditions. They were in a Ziploc bag. I picked them up. The shop phone then rang and the other customers proceeded down the stairs. The owner addressed me.

Owner: "I hope I am not being rude, but can I take this call?"

Me: "Of course!"

He took the call. While I didn't mean to pry, I couldn't help but hear a portion of the call.

Owner: "I am sorry, but I can't buy anything right now. Things have been very difficult. I am considering closing. Thank you though. Bye."

Jesus: "You are to pay full price today."

Me: "Okay, Lord." Jokingly. "Will You tell my husband?"

Jesus: "Everything you see, as well as all you have, all belongs to Me. Do not worry."

Me: "Okay. Is this all You want me to buy?"

Jesus: "Look down."

(Fourth Item – Brass & Glass Level) I looked down and there was a beautiful antique rosewood, brass and glass level. I chuckled as I picked it up. I approached the owner with my items. Before I reached the owner, the Lord told me to look down for the last item. (Fifth Item – 1937 Coronation Program) It was right at checkout and was a copy of the program of the coronation of King George VI and Queen Elizabeth in 1937. I picked it up. It was in a protective sleeve.

Me: "There were no prices on some of these."

Owner: "Hmm, how about $50 for everything?"

Me: God welling up in me. "No, that is too little. Each one of these individually is worth $50 or more. This is the real price and is something you could use right now. I have been the owner of a store before and this is a tough time of year for you."

Owner: Seemingly relieved. "Well, I was giving you half of half."

Me: "That is so nice of you. However, I want you to succeed."

Just then, all the customers were coming up from the basement. I could tell they had been listening to me and still were.

Me: "I want you to still be here. The only way that can happen is you need to make money via profits or charge admission as a museum. I know this from my own experience. I love your store. Everyone should be buying from you. Thank you for the great deal, but I am going to give you $132 instead."

Owner: "Okay, thank you. I could really use this. Someone threw bricks through my front window from the homeless encampment. It cost quite a bit for the repairs."

Just then, I saw all the customers pick up items for purchase. It was awesome. He put his hand on his heart.

Owner: "Thank you and take care."

He handed me the items and I went out to the car. I left feeling fantastic.

Me: "Thank You, **Jesus**, for all of this. It felt wonderful to help him. I still would like to know why these particular items."

Jesus: "Trust Me in this."

Me: "Yes, Lord."

I knew He would do something amazing through these items. I then proceeded to the grocery store. Something cool then happened. Everything I needed 'just happened' to be 'reduced 50% – use tonight!'. All in all, I saved $134 on my grocery bill. This is more than I had paid at the antique store! While the bill was still high, I had at least three days of family meals. I felt grateful. I then had a dream last night…

Sub-Dream 1 "Five Unrelated Related Items" begins…

I had tote bags hanging securely from my right arm. I was carrying groceries with my left arm. I was Transformed and felt young. I was walking when an angel of the Lord approached me. He directed me to a bench on the side of the road. He had a hood draped over his head. When we sat, he removed his hood. It was Uriel!

Me: "Uriel! Why didn't you come in the usual way?"

Uriel: 'Hmm, should I leave and instead meet you at the bridge? God had me do it this way to show you that, when God calls His messengers, His angels, to appear to His children, He can do so in many different ways. God is never limited by anything other than His own Word."

Me: "I'm sorry. I just didn't recognize you in plain clothes."

Uriel: "You need to adjust your expectations. Angels more often appear in plain clothes than in the manner you have grown accustomed to. Your exposure to seeing angels as they are from a heavenly perspective is not the norm for most. You must become accustomed to both.

"We usually come bearing good news. We also come to protect, rescue and heal. While the enemy also has his crew, God's Spirit will alert you immediately when they are near. His angels will be there to watch over you. Do not worry. Now, show me your tote bags."

I handed him the bag.

Uriel: "Let's take a look at each item…

- First Item – Transformer: "Okay, so the first item is a Transformer. It stands on two feet and can do many things. This is a gift from God as you will be changed… Transformed in an instant."
- Second Item – Mountain Painting: "The second item, this painting, is a reminder of the mountain of God. This is where you will meet and commune with God, the angels…" He pointed to himself. "… and others

like you. There you will hear from God and be given instructions. You will then be given specific orders.

- Third Item – Citation Badges: "The third item, the citations, will be issued once these battles and orders are completed. You will be shown these as they have already occurred in God's eyes."

Me: "Wait… so badges are issued ahead of the battle or directive?"

Uriel: "Yes. God is in you. You do not understand this right now, but you have already earned your badges from your faith and endurance to overcome. This is because you stay with God despite others encouraging you to stop."

Me: "Oh, I see."

Uriel: "Based on these criteria, you will then go out in pairs to heal and to perform miracles, signs and wonders. However, you will also level the playing field." He pulled out the level.

Fourth Item – Brass & Glass Level: "Nothing is on the level. Wherever you go, God in you makes right the uneven surfaces. You will be an army of God that will make level paths so that the lame will not be disabled, but healed instead (Hebrews 12:3)."

Me: "Okay, there is one last item… the 1937 Coronation Program."

Uriel: Fifth Item – 1937 Coronation Program: "This is important to God. After you have completed your service to God, there will be a great coronation ceremony in Heaven. This is where you will be crowned. The significance of this antique program is to show a transfer of power from one head to another. It is also a transfer of wealth on Earth.

"However, there was more… a planned proposal to divide Israel into two parts, taking more of God's own land. It marked the great time of weakness of the world leaders who once stood for God. His favor was slowly eroded and severely diminished."

Me: "Are you speaking of Britain?"

Uriel: "Yes. God doesn't appreciate broken covenants."

Me: Help me, Uriel, as I still have more questions."

Uriel: "Erin, watch your enemies and what they are doing. The enemies of God are plotting against His children. A while back, you were given a dream of a tiger and some toddlers. The enemy has crossed the borders, but not just physical land borders. He has a hold over all things necessary for a land and the nations to live free. Right now, the land of the tiger is storing up

grains and food in record number. Ask yourself why. God gave you a vision. Do you remember? You did not write this down."

Me: "I didn't. I am sorry. It was sad, very sad.

Sub-Dream 2 "Light Fur vs Dark Fur" begins…

There were two varieties of mice. One variety had lighter fur and the other had darker fur. Favor was given to the darker. The lighter colored mice were now starving and dying. The technicians sent in a drop of something in the food of the darker furred mice. This drop killed all of the darker furred mice within seconds. The technicians celebrated. They made phone calls.

Through genetics, they were able to kill off an entire population instantly. This was so deadly and powerful that nothing could survive it. The lighter furred mice represented the local population. Something was given to them to make them supernaturally strong to fight. While I already know this relates to the land of the dragon, I am not sure of all the ways it relates.

Sub-Dream 2 over.

Me: "Oh Uriel, what is coming is far worse. It is too depressing. That is why I didn't write this dream down at first."

Uriel: "You were shown the current plans of the enemy and their quest to destroy all those they consider inferior. However, do not forget that God's plans are much greater than any scheme of the wicked. Their coronation will consist of the Corona Virus in eternity. Their fate is sealed. God sees and He sends us, His army of angels, to watch over their schemes.

- One enemy plans to wipe Israel off the face of the Earth.
- Another longs to send the world into war for money.
- Another plots to take over the North American Continent and all its wealth.
- Another longs to wipe out the population except their chosen and a few slaves to serve them.
- Yet another sits back and waits, happy as can be, as he puppeteers through one leader to destroy all those who disagreed with him. He plans to rule the world and destroy all Christians, as well as all of God's Creation. His fate is sealed.

"Now, I have a message for you from God:

- God has allowed you to be embattled for 23 years.
- Through it all, you continued to love Him.

- You remained steadfast in zeal for the Kingdom of God and His righteousness.
- Although you are not perfect, you have kept your heart contrite and ready.
- You have remained willing to serve God in all ways.
- You will see many things.
- Much will be revealed as you are a trusted friend of God.

Me: "I am scared though, Uriel. I never want to be out of God's favor. I never want to disappoint Him or fail Him."

Uriel: "With this new thing, it will be impossible to displease God because He is with you guiding your steps and making your path sure. All will be done by God. The world has never seen or even conceived what God is about to do. Nothing will prevail against Him."

Me: "Uriel, I become afraid of falling out of favor and losing the ability to be a part of the Great Revival and Harvest that is to come. I have so many dreams of the darkness that follows and I am there."

Uriel: "You have been shown what comes after God removes His Spirit from the Earth for 3.5 years. Understand that His Spirit remains in you and those He has called for His purposes. Some will be doing this or that while others will have a different role. During this time, you will reside in Heaven. You will only appear in order to assist the lost."

Me: "Wouldn't it be better to send angels instead?"

Uriel: "First.God's plans are best. There is no better way than Yahweh, understand? Second, the army of angels are at war with those who have been released, those we are familiar with. Great will be this war in the heavens and on Earth. You will walk the destroyed places in search of those God calls you to so they do not give up. You come and go, all in various areas.

"I cannot say more, but only this as God has told me. He does not change His mind concerning you. He is faithful to His promises for your life. Though you compare yourself to others you deem more deserving, do not do this. This is a form of coveting, so repent. You are perfect for God's purposes as He has created your path and there you walk. Other saints have their own paths.

"Do not envy this as they were given their own journey by God. While some wish they had your gifts, most would not like the path. While you might wish you could be out speaking in churches and to the lost publicly,

this is not your time. God will use you in greater measure. However, for now, you are restless. He is in you. His voice is loud in you. Speak to Him as He longs to talk to you more.

"He enjoyed shopping with you. He is happy to take part in your day and night. He is quick to answer you even before you speak. This is a foreshadowing of what is soon to come to all of His people. Now rejoice, Erin, for God is with you. He will not leave you. Remember to watch the enemy and his actions and then enquire of the Lord and great will be your answer."

Me: "Before you go, Uriel, I had another dream…

Sub-Dream 3 "Snowflakes of Concern" begins…

Snow was falling, but it wasn't snow. It was horrifying. It was like winter, but it wasn't the season. There was also black rain.

Sub-Dream 3 over…

Uriel: "Many are the plots of the wicked. Give this to God. He is with you. Now, I must go."

He put on his hood, stood up and disappeared into the night.

Sub-Dream 1 over.

Me: "Father, this was a mystery. I am struggling with anxiety. Please grant me peace."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Do not be afraid. Your garments are prepared. There is pure olive oil in your lamp. You are a jewel in My Crown and on My breastplate. You are beautiful. You will be glorified with My splendor. You will serve Me on Earth and in Heaven. Great will be your peace. While you are a Living Stone that has been rejected by men, you are perfect and precious in My sight.

"As My Living Stones, you are being built up as a Spiritual House for a Holy Priesthood. This is so you are able to offer up spiritual sacrifices acceptable and holy to Me (**1 Peter 2:4-5**). You are part of My Royal Priesthood. Erin, this is the greatest honor of worthiness. Your Vessels have been made by My hands.

"They have been shaped and formed by miry clay and have been found worthy and useful as a Temple Vessel. This is a priesthood filled with

Living Water to be poured out over a dry land. Do not worry as My plans are greater than the enemy's schemes. You are Mine. Now rejoice and be glad. I am with you. You are loved."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-674/

674 – Funeral at High Noon, Wedding at 3pm

Received on Sunday, March 12, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your great love, supernatural provision and a great shelter in the storm. A few days ago, I awoke to an urgent message that the hour is very late and changes must be made now for any last unconfessed sins or the need to forgive those who have hurt us.

The call was to pray now. God, You were urgent in Your call. It was a definite urgency. This urgency was also in a private word You had for my older son. He said something interesting to me after reading this private word…

Son: "Mom, this message can't be ignored. I received this one as different and serious. I received it as apart from all other words I have received in the past."

His eyes reflected a change, a resolution, to fight harder against the enemy. The instructions You had for us through this were very clear. There is something coming and it is so big that the world has never experienced something like this before. The world will be plummeted into great agony. Father, my dreams show something horrible coming to the North American Continent. Does this come prior to the Great Harvest?

If this is coming, how can we realistically prepare for it. While I like good news, I cannot sugarcoat what is coming. You have always told me to watch what the enemies of God do to prepare. By their own lips and actions, they expose their plans. We are not to dismiss their words. Better is the little of the righteous than the abundance of the many wicked (**Psalm 37:16**).

Right now, one of the world's greatest enemies are preparing for war. However, this will not just be any war. This is from a reputable news site. Their preparations include the Reservists Law. This went into effect on March 1, 2023. They have set up national defense mobilization offices across the country. They are taking over privately owned factories and converting them from civilian production to military production.

Their spy balloon was surveying nuclear sites on American Military Bases. Alarms are going off that they intend to send nuclear weapons to strike our strategic weapons at these bases. They are preparing to strike America. Father, how does one prepare for this? Meanwhile, Christians continue to be brutally persecuted all over the world. However, no one talks about it. I had quite the dream last night…

Sub-Dream 1 "Funeral at High Noon, Wedding at 3pm" begins…

I was young… twenty something. I was carrying two garment bags to a big church. In the church, there were two chapels. I had two events to attend on the same day. When I arrived, I was greeted by several of my older relatives, as well as cousins and other family. They were all very glad to see me there. A parishioner came over to me…

Parishioner: "Hello, dear, come to the changing room.The first ceremony starts at High Noon. Bring both garment bags. The first garment bag is for the 12:00pm event."

I unzipped the first garment bag and it was a simple black dress.

Me: "Oh no, this seems made for a funeral. Is there to be a funeral at High Noon? Who has died?"

Parishioner: "So many. However, this is for the living. You must quickly collect yourself as your wedding is at 3:00pm, followed by dinner at 6:00pm."

Me: "So, I am to be married after a funeral?"

Parishioner: "Erin, you are moving from one place to another. The transition from sorrow to great joy will all be within an afternoon."

Me: "Who died? Please! How can I celebrate when we are in mourning? Also, why did you call it High Noon?"

Parishioner: "Look up the definition of High Noon. However, you must hurry as noon approaches… High Noon. I will give you a moment to put on your mourning suit."

Note: *I quickly left the dream to look up the definition of High Noon. I went to several different sites. The first was obvious. The third one took some digging. All three definitions seemed applicable to what we are waiting for… (1) Midday. The glaring light of High Noon. (2) An event or confrontation that is likely to decide the final outcome of a situation. (3) The most advanced, flourishing or creative stage or period.*

I changed into my mourning suit and waited for the parishioner to collect me. I had a small black hat with a small black veil for my face. As I

stepped into my black shoes, I decided to unzip the other bag. I was in shock as this second bag seemed to have all the attire needed for a Bride…

Me: "Am I a wedding guest, a member of the bridal party or an attendant?" When I unzipped more, the garment had even more clarity. "Whoa! Am I part of the Bride? After a funeral no less! Okay, Lord, since this is Your show, feel free to do this as You please. Your Will only."

I then heard a knock on my door. I opened it and there was the parishioner again.

Parishioner: "This is a great day for you. You will say goodbye to the former way and step into a new way. Always remember that God is with you."

Just then, the clock tower began to ring. The day was beautiful.

Sub-Dream 1 over.

I woke up and was sad. I wanted to see more. I got up and came back to fall asleep. I then had a different dream…

Sub-Dream 2 "Three Bears and a Bald Eagle" begins…

We were living in a sprawling ranch house, a home that I did not recognize. While the house needed repairs, every time I suggested something based on my knowledge of remodeling and costs, the remodeler never listened. For some reason, we had to use this particular remodeler. While I wanted to open up the space, he kept wanting to close it up and divide it further.

This would mean isolating all of us so we could not interact with each other without exiting the house and going through various doors. One of our kids overheard one of the workers say that, once the house is divided, it will fall.Upon hearing this, we quickly banned together and fired the evil remodeler. We then knocked down the walls he had built and opened up the space.

Winter was now becoming spring. There was still snow on the ground. I was about to travel somewhere and left instructions with our children (really young adults now) to continue to carry on in our absence. They agreed to do so, indicating that they would even feed the outdoor animals and birds. I then went outside with a tray of nuts and seeds. As I scattered this, I looked up to the forested area…

There was a young Black Bear. It was starving after waking up from hibernation. Next to the Black Bear was a Panda Bear. The white areas of the

Panda Bear were dirty. On the ground and on an area across from the creek was a Bald Eagle. For whatever reason, they remained still as they each watched me. I then heard a noise. Up from behind the Bald Eagle was a white Polar Bear cub. It sat behind the Bald Eagle.

I placed the seeds into a trough, along with some fruits and vegetables for the deer and some bunnies I had seen. Just then, the Black Bear broke away and ran down to greet me. It was starving. It was timid and somewhat weakened. Following the Black Bear was the Panda Bear. While the Panda Bear seemed much larger at a distance, it was smaller when it actually approached. Following the Panda Bear was the Polar Bear.

All were hungry. They ate all of the food given to them. The Polar Bear then went to the creek and stretched out across it and fell asleep. The Panda Bear turned and went to the Polar Bear. The Panda Bear then used the Polar Bear as a bridge to cross the creek to the Bald Eagle. The Panda Bear suddenly became vicious and lunged at the Bald Eagle. The Bald Eagle flew safely to the top of a tall tree.

The Panda Bear chased the Bald Eagle. When the Panda Bear drew near, the Bald Eagle went back to the ground and walked across the Polar Bear. The Bald Eagle then went up into the air and dive bombed the weakened Black Bear. The Black Bear did not want to fight. It instead wanted more snacks as it was weakened from hibernation. I then watched the Panda Bear jump from the one tree in the forest to another tree. I was angry.

I decided to grab my seed tray and go back inside. We then watched from the window as the three bears fought over very little. I told my children to be careful as I didn't want them to become part of this battle. I suggested we stay inside until the 'Bear Battles' were over. It was not hard to obtain consensus agreement.

Sub-Dream 2 over.

Father, it was a strange night of dreams. What do these mean?

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Do not be afraid. Be of great courage. I am with you always. Now, you are about to pay your respects and say goodbye to the former things. I will wipe away every tear from your eyes. Death shall be no more. Neither shall there be mourning nor crying nor

pain for the former things have passed away (**Revelation 21:4**). You will go from one house to another house, a better one, and great will be your joy and peace."

Me: Crying. "Lord, these dreams were so real."

Jesus: "You will go from one state of being, as in mourning, into a new state of gladness and dancing."

I recognized this **Psalm**, so I looked it up in the Passion version. An excerpt from **Psalm 30:** "Then He broke through and transformed all my wailing into a whirling dance of ecstatic praise. He has torn the veil and lifted from me the sad heaviness of mourning. He wrapped me in the glory garments of gladness."

Me: "Lord, what a beautiful picture of Your goodness. Thank You. Our house has been so downcast lately. Measures we had put in place to protect our house from a brutal winter and storms were no match for what was greater than we could imagine. Our tower bent under the power of the storm. The ice spikes we installed on the roof are hanging in an ice sheet ready to fall to the ground.

"We had to move our car because anything under that will be destroyed when it falls. A shelf of heavy ice fell and took off a lot of a beautiful tree we have in the yard. I am praying that the next sheet to fall won't cause more damage. Lord, while we take earthly precautions, it seems never to be enough on this fallen planet."

Jesus: "Erin, no plans of man can stand against the storms of God."

Me: "This has been quite humbling."

Jesus: "There are times when you do everything I call you to do and you still have troubles. Why?"

Me: "I do not know."

Jesus: "This is to show you that, ultimately, you must place your full trust in Me. Your life is in My hands. Don't run from Me as I will still hold you close."

Me: "Am I running from You, Lord?"

Jesus: "You are disheartened and discouraged as you see the troubles that have come are soon to come in greater measure and are here now. You think to yourself, 'I did everything the Lord asked of me to prepare for storms, but I came up short. My best efforts were no match for what came.'

"Erin, this was allowed so you understand that events coming are out of your control. As such, you must press into Me. The first instinct of man is

to take matters into their own hands. However, what if you have only to rely on Me because you have no options other than God?"

Me: Crying. "Oh Lord, this is what You are warning me of… the troubles coming."

Jesus: "Do not cry, Erin. You must give Me all your worries and fears. I am with you. You will need to trust Me in all things and I will never leave you. I am with you. Now, this has come to pass… that before you call, I will and do answer you and, while you are yet speaking, I hear you (**Isaiah 65:24**). Now, do not be afraid. In all things pray."

Me: "Lord, what did my second dream mean?"

Jesus: "In this dream, the house you dwell in is My Church. While it is sprawling, it is in disrepair. The workers remodeling it are not opening the house up to receive more. They have divided My house and the people no longer congregate to worship and praise God. The people are then weakened by division.

"You are part of a New Church, one that is being remodeled by Me. This is good. Do not worry. My Church will be as one under God and united in My Spirit. Great will be its glory. The former way shall pass. Walls will be removed and hearts will be stirred.

"Now, the animals outside…

- The Black Bear: Russia is represented by the Black Bear. The Black Bear has been sleeping, but is awakened when it comes closer to the House of God. I then feed it. The Black Bear is viewed as a threat.
- The Panda Bear: China is represented by the cute Panda Bear. However, the Panda Bear is actually vicious. It follows the Black Bear and uses this as a shield. However, the Panda Bear longs for the Black Bear to die so that it can conquer its territory. Although you are told the Panda Bear is cute, it is vicious when threatened.
- The Polar Bear Cub: Canada is represented by the Polar Bear cub. The small young white Polar Bear is sleepy. Since it has no fear of anything, it becomes the bridge in which the two nations cross to get to the Bald Eagle, signifying war.
- The Bald Eagle: The USA is represented by the Bald Eagle.

"Right now, the world is waking up from its slumber. They now realize that the virus originated from China. People are calling for various actions against the country. As a result, China is beginning to ready itself against these

attacks. They will come from the north. Do not worry though as I know the plans of all of your enemies."

Me: "Lord, when will this be?"

Jesus: "You are alert to this as war nears. Now, why do I allow these things? It is because the generations have been lulled to sleep and none know Me. However, they are soon to be awakened."

Me: "Lord, I have so many things to say. However, I must give this all to You. The sleeping need to wake up. Your plans are perfect. We can do all we can, but the rest is up to You. Lord, You are the King of Revival. This is Your Church. Do whatever it takes, Lord!"

Jesus: "Trust Me in all things and pray. Prepare as you are able in wisdom. However, place all things in My hands to defend, multiply, shelter, feed and provide for you, your house, your family, your friends and their houses. In all things, I am with you. I love you."

Dream over.

675 – Breakfast at Tiffany's

Finished on Thursday, March 16, 2023

Received on Wednesday, March 15, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for a brand-new morning! Thank You for fresh snow. Thank You for a peaceful house. Thank You for allowing me the privilege of seeing the fruits of my labor through my children. Although they aren't perfect (as not one of us is), I am thankful. They ask me the tough questions about You, Father. I am not certain I always answer perfectly, especially when they battle the things of this world.

Finding authentic people in this world today is very difficult and increasingly so. While at the grocery store yesterday, I tried to interact with a baby boy around six months old. It was then that I noticed a look on his face that I have only seen one other time a few years ago. His eyes were dead. His spirit seemed dead. I waved bye to the baby and he just stared without any reaction. When I walked away, I heard You speak on this…

Voice of the Lord: "My Spirit is not fully with this one and this is for My divine purpose. If all remained as things are today in the world, he would later have a hard time choosing Me as he advanced in age."

Oh Father, I thought all babies were still connected to You. Why not this one fully? Things are going to become very difficult and soon. I try everyday to keep joy on my heart. I try to keep busy as this keeps my mind off of the troubles encircling us. We must trust You in all we do. Father, You are our firm foundation. To rely on the world is to rely on shifting sand. The world lies that the sand is solid when we know it is not.

One of my favorite songs right now is Jeremy Camp's 'Anxious Heart'. One of the lyrics tells us 'You're the calm for my anxious heart.' Father, I love You so much. Sorry for any fear, anxiety or sadness I have as I know they are tools of the enemy. The enemy wants to move me from a firm foundation of You to a shaking uncertain foundation of the shifting sand of the enemy.

We face a lot of troubles in this life. Things unexpected often come after us when You give us great news and blessings. It seems the enemy is always trying to remove our hard-fought gains. I then heard You speak again…

Voice of the Lord: "Give Me back the control and do not credit the adversary. Think of it instead like this… one of your children is traveling out of town on a journey. What do you do? You help him to prepare in advance taking into account various possible difficulties. You make sure they have emergency numbers, adequate provisions and a safe vehicle. With you, you provide a charged battery pack. When a storm then comes, your provision to them allows for a hotel in advance.

"They can then even get a quick battery charge thanks to your provision. They also have the security of knowing help is near. You then ask… 'God, why did You send trouble upon my traveling child?' My Father then responds… 'In this life, you will have troubles' (**John 16:33**). However, even through these, I am with you and I will provide all you need in advance to prepare you. When you look back, you will notice that I have always prepared you in advance of trouble."

Me: "Yes, Lord, You have always done this. It is only the times when I have dismissed Your Holy Spirit reminding me to bring chains for the mountain passes or to check my oil and tires. Troubles come when I say… 'Hey, all will be fine.' I then dismiss Your wisdom, bringing great troubles on myself. My troubles are lesser now as I pray often to Your Holy Spirit first. There is so much I could have avoided by giving it all to You!"

In summary, all You wanted me to do is recognize You as my Provider in all things and to trust in Your Words. I needed to heed Your warnings. Even when these warnings are small or seemingly silly, I clearly need to take these seriously. Well, Lord, I need Your help. I am not doing well in these battles. I am struggling and I shouldn't be. There is an urgency You have placed on my heart that cannot be ignored.

My dreams reflect this and I am scared. Oh Father, I am so ready for the Great Harvest, the Great Revival, the Gift of Your Glory. You have shown me what it feels like when I face an overwhelming task. I then become a farmer, but a farmer without any knowledge of how to farm. I am then given a field that has never been worked. I see that it needs to be tilled up and stumps of dead wood removed.

Weeds and rocks also would have to be removed. Once done, only the soil remains. Preparing the soil once all obstructions and inclusions have been removed can then begin. Soil needs to be fertilized. You remind me

that the world is like an unfarmed field. I then felt the expression, 'The Back Forty', come to mind. The following is what is meant by 'The Back Forty'…

"The meaning of THE BACK FORTY is a remote and uncultivated or undeveloped piece of land of indefinite size (as on a farm)."

Received on Thursday, March 16, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You, as always, for another day! I thank You for Your great love. You take our mundane days and turn them all for Your purpose, even when we have nothing in them of any significance. Lord, You are my treasure and I am so very thankful for You in all things. The theme in my dream last night was 'Breakfast at Tiffany's'…

Sub-Dream 1 "Breakfast at Tiffany's" begins…

I was with my daughter and we had heard that there was an amazing breakfast place in the city. We were in the East Bay area of California. The restaurant was named 'Breakfast at Tiffany's'. It opened at 2:00am and served breakfast until 11:00am. While I was now young in body, similar to college age, I was still old in my knowledge.

Tiffany's was attached to a local nightclub. However, the nightclub had closed at 1:00am.This meant there were no party customers at this breakfast place. This small restaurant was perhaps twelve tabletops. It was full with the exception of one table. We decided to put our coats down at this empty table. My daughter was talking with someone who recognized her. However, I was not sure how she knew them.

I then decided to get up to search for a restroom to wash my hands. Attached to the restaurant and the nightclub was an open one stall restroom. It was so disgusting. It was overflowing with waste. There was not one clean place to even stand. I walked out and went up to the owner of the nightclub…

Me: "Excuse me, but is there another restroom nearby?"

Owner: "While I am sorry, the entire city uses that one toilet. The drunks and the drug users then come. None of us enter it now. The city removed the doors so we could no longer close it off."

Me: "Are there no other restrooms?"

Owner: "The city decided that all toilets are bad. They removed all of them except for just a few, including this one. They no longer handle wastewater."

Me: "Oh, that is so gross!"

Owner: "We all still sanitize ourselves. We also make sure the restaurant is still clean."

I looked around and saw that the workers were busy cleaning up the club to close for the night. I turned to the restroom as I knew people were becoming ill because of the waste. I prayed that the restroom would become a perfect commercial restroom and God immediately granted my prayer. I asked God to make it white from floor to ceiling. The men's side had six stalls and six urinals and the women's side had twelve stalls.

I asked that everything would be motion activated. This meant there would be no need for anyone to touch anything. I went further with my prayers that the moment anyone stepped into the bathroom that they would be instantly sterilized. There was more though… dirty would become clean, drunk would become sober and drug addicts would be freed. I prayed that it be a place of miracles.

I looked in awe as God granted my every wish. The restroom was now high tech and immaculate. As I was walking away, I saw the owner walk into the restroom. I heard him scream and call out to find me.

Owner: "What happened? This is awesome!"

Me: "I didn't do anything. God stepped in. You will never need to clean it again either."

Owner: Crying. "It has been so dirty and disgusting for so long. We could do nothing to keep up with the cleanings required. We gave up. I couldn't, in good conscience, have someone on my payroll clean that restroom when I couldn't. I couldn't have anyone else do this. The city would not allow me to tear this down."

Me: Realizing he was a good owner. "Well, it is all God's Perfect Will. While I came for Breakfast at Tiffany's, I am glad I went to wash my hands. Otherwise, this wouldn't have happened."

Owner: "You and your daughter's breakfast tab is on us."

Me: "Thank you."

Owner: "What is your name?"

Me: "My name is unimportant. Only the name of **Jesus** matters."

Owner: "Well, praise **Jesus**! As for you, I will call you Tiffany."

Me: "Works for me. Now bring on the food as I am hungry."

The owner signaled to the workers to get us whatever we wanted to eat as we walked back into Tiffany's together. I then noticed that our table was now taken.In our place was an evil looking lady eating an extremely large pancake. I prayed to the Lord and there was a beautifully set table immediately there. The smug people who all wanted us not to have a seat were then forced to watch us sit at this amazing table.

Daughter: "Well, mom, you have certainly been busy this morning."

Me: "Yes. There was a bath remodel needed. You should see it. It is state of the art."

Daughter: Laughing. "Why go to any of these bathrooms. They are all gross now."

Me: "Well, this one won't be able to be dirtied at all. The city will need to bomb it to remove the cleanliness. Even if they did, God would probably leave it as the only structure to remain standing in the entire area."

We prayed and then ordered our food. What then came was clearly from Heaven as I have never seen such perfect food on Earth. The surrounding patrons seemed so jealous over what we were being served that we prayed and their food instantly turned into the same quality as ours. The mood then lightened up and everyone was laughing and having such a fun time.

Just then, the workers from the nightclub came in. They were still so happy. They brought us some fancy drinks. The Lord secretly removed the alcohol. This meant we could drink without becoming foolish. It also meant we would not insult our hosts. It was an amazing Pina Colada.

Owner: "This is the rarest of rare alcohols and is special for you."

Me: "Thank you!"

Daughter: Whispering to me. "Just like God removed the alcohol from these drinks, we now need Him to remove the calories from this food." We both laughed.

Me: "No, He doesn't need to. Remember, this is Heavenly food, not earthly food… on Earth as it is in Heaven."

When we were finally done eating, we tried to pay for our meal. They would not take our money. They instead gave us some tiny princess tiaras to remind us that we experienced Breakfast at Tiffany's. My daughter and I then felt God well up into us to do more for the patrons sitting around us.

Me: "Is anyone here interested in being a princess for eternity? Will any of you accept healing and the gift of the Crown of Life from your Savior, **Jesus**?"

Everyone turned to accept **Jesus**. The first was the owner of the nightclub. Next were his workers, then the customers and then the workers at the restaurant. We celebrated with them. There was soon a long lineup for breakfast. When we walked outside, it was just a little past 3:00am. While the city was dark, we still had much to do.

Me: To my daughter. "Let's ask the Lord to bring all of the restrooms back to the people." We both laughed.

Daughter: "Yes! There will be a great celebration!"

We prayed together and, by dawn, we heard cheering as people woke up to running water and toilets in their homes.

Sub-Dream 1 over…

Father, in my dream, all of the people there were there because, from a worldly perspective, they could dance, have a place to drink and have a place to forget. They had dirty conditions and open waste. Despite this, they still had a measure of hope. They also came for food. The elderly were there early to dine. Perhaps they couldn't sleep. Perhaps this was one consistent activity they had. I don't know.

Now, about the movie, 'Breakfast at Tiffany's'. This was about a 19-year-old girl who was an escort for older rich men. Her hope was to marry just one rich man so she could be wealthy enough to wear a diamond tiara. The young male in the story was a writer and he had to be with an older wealthy woman to have his works published.

In essence, it was really a story of young beautiful and talented people who were willing to sell and compromise themselves for wealth and fame. They were hoping to receive recognition and a 'Crown' from the world. Oh Father, the world has fallen so far. Crowns here are now made of cheap plastic. They signify nothing and they make no promises. Toilets here on Earth are often called thrones.

Father, You take prostitutes like Rahab, a Gentile, and made her an ancestor of **Jesus** (the Tribe of Judah). You gave her life such purpose. This was a true miracle. The world has no idea what a treasure You are. You have prepared a place of perfection for us in Heaven. While many have tried to duplicate Heaven here on Earth, it can only have small pieces of it (examples include hummingbirds, peacocks and flowers).

Father, if only people knew. If they could only see the wonders of You and what You have done for us. You have an untold number of crowns to hand out to anyone who will take them. They are free and authentic. They are made of gold with diamonds and jewels. Each one tells of our journey here. The things of this world do not satisfy. There is always something to strive for.

Even so, the cost is great and, often, the value is lost once you receive it. However, Heaven offers an infinity of treasures. This is a priceless gift of such great worth. Lord, the value You have brought to my life is immeasurable. It is a gift beyond my abilities to earn. It is a Priceless Crown. The only thing that truly matters are the lost souls that still need to be woken up to God's Treasure, His Son **Jesus**!

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I warned you that this part of your journey would be a difficult one. Through My Word, My Promises, My provision and My dreams and visions to you, but especially My Voice in you, I brought you all these weapons in advance of the coming battles. You see them coming.

"God's timeline and yours are beginning to be in these days. As you feel in your heart, in your Spirit, Me in you, that something great is coming soon. Remember that God moves at the appointed time. You feel this moment is soon to come."

Me: "Lord, in everything, nothing satisfies. I trust very little. The world doesn't feed me. It instead brings me heartburn. As for You, Lord, You nourish my soul. My house is in order because of You. Even so, I have been in repentance over several thing. I am trying to be better.

"It is hard to find joy here. It is really tough. The enemy continues to hammer Your people. I am asking that You not let it become bad like so many of my dreams. I see the enemy circling the coasts of North America. Warnings on this are not even going out to the people. So many will be caught completely unaware. This is truly scary!"

Jesus: "The leaders have shopped at Tiffany's and taken the spoils from the people. Foreigners have invaded the government and the enemy has taken control. It is just a matter of time as the foundations are crumbling in advance. You see the fractures in the stones. What was written of things to come are now here.

"What is good is evil and what is evil is good. Lies are replacing truth. Confusion and chaos have replaced law and order. Evil is on the loose and good is soon to be imprisoned. You are seeing the transition between the 9th and 10th kings. You are seeing the foundations being laid for what is coming upon the Earth."

Me: "How will any Christian worship as there are many imprisoned even for silent prayers?

Jesus: "The kingdom of the chief liar is here. In the background is the 10th. Now, the age of the Gentile is coming to its conclusion. However, this doesn't mean I have turned My back on My Bride, My Chosen, and those who are harvested."

Me: "Lord, I had a vivid dream…

Sub-Dream 2 "USA Attacked from the Sea" begins…

Something came from the sea. However, it was above the water. Each one (there were ten) had two launchers that resembled horns. These targeted the USA. Some major cities were in complete upheaval. Militia groups formed regionally because all communication was out. The major bases were wiped out. We had very few resources because these had already been shipped overseas.

What was left of the government had to rely on Canada and distant countries for support. All were terrified. The worst in people occurred as if all the demonic activity had multiplied. Shelves at stores were wiped out. Guns were going off all over the place. Local curfews were issued. People were told to shelter in place. Some areas were told to boil water if power was available.

Recruiters went door to door to arm the people for ground invasions and to prepare for the worst. Some killed themselves out of the fear of what was coming. People were scared. The world then watched in horror as the television screens flashed, 'The USA has FALLEN! The Mighty Leader of the Free World is NO MORE!' Several groups claimed responsibility. Fully armed drug lords from the south came through the borders to take the land.

However, one major leader, who was really only a spokesman, said that any drug lords would be killed. There was no place to go that was safe. I saw a resort. The blasts from the rockets were so powerful that it sent massive trees horizontal into buildings like pile drivers. I saw a massive resort pool lit half in brown and the other half lit in green. The pool had interesting landscaping. It had a beautiful layout, almost like a massive four-leaf clover.

Sub-Dream 2 over…

Me: "Oh Lord, please tell me revival won't be in the middle of this destruction. This would be horrifying. You can change this. You are God."

Jesus: "I don't want you to worry here. Remember that God has given over the nations who turned their backs on Him to worship other gods. This has always caused whole countries, including Israel, to fall. Babylon fell. Nothing is saved from God's wrath. However, I hear the cries of My people and I am quick to rescue them.

"The United States have weak leaders. They have turned away from My Commandments and Laws and have forced My people to obey them. However, I have seen the corruption of the wicked against the innocence as evil has risen with great speed.

"I am angry with these wicked rulers and their unfair laws as the people did not vote for them. They rose by another means. My people will now turn back to God and rise up to heal the land. However, if they do nothing, I will then allow the punishment to fall upon the nation."

Me: "Lord, how do people learn about the wicked and stand against those more powerful than they? Look was Hitler and the Nazis did. This is the same spirit with just a few adjustments."

Jesus: "The enemy must announce his motives prior to his actions. This is a rule he was given in 2012. This way the people are always clear about the enemy's plans. Sometimes the enemy makes this announcement by trying to make it seem they made it in jest. It is still an announcement though.

"To those with wisdom, they know their jesting was more serious than anyone knew. They have told you what their plans are. They have made known their intentions. They should be taken at their words on certain statements…

- They told you they favor one skin color over another and those with your skin color are low class.
- They told you men can be women and women can be men, but their true goal is to remove women, motherhood and procreation.
- They want the death of your babies and to mutilate your children as a sacrifice to their gods.
- They have declared a war on Christmas, Easter and all religious Christian events, churches and observances.
- The have branded the Word of God as hate, the Bible as offensive and even silent prayer as forbidden.

- They have called for anyone who dissents against their new system as a criminal worthy of being locked up or killed.
- They have disarmed law abiding citizens and emboldened criminals by allowing them to have guns.
- They have brought in drugs and medications that kill the healthy.
- They have called for the removal of all that God said is permissible to eat, including meat, dairy and poultry, in exchange for vegetables and insects.
- They have called the marriage between a man and woman to be bad and encouraged same sex marriage.
- They have given foreigners great favor and rights above their citizens who were born there.
- They have turned youth against their parents at schools and then turned parents against their children. They are called to report the activities of their parents. The children are therefore weaponized.

Me: "One leader, a former President of the USA, called for a 'Red Wedding' (in the style of the Game of Thrones) against his opponents. This means total annihilation."

Jesus: "This leader is still active in his pursuit of this. The false religion is now against the people. There are two large religious cults now…

- The first is 'Climate Change'.
- The second is 'Pandemic Lockdowns'.

"Both are false religions. The kings who have no country will rise from these. They are given great power. Some are known. Others are soon to rise. These are very serious as they strike out against all that God has said is good.

"The goal is to reduce the population. Well, I am God over them and I will reduce the population by My own hands by removing My Bride to the place I have prepared for her in Heaven. They will then wish themselves in this number. Erin, believe this.

"Now, I have told you this so you will pray for the lost. I have a plan. There is a Great Plan of God, My Father in Heaven, and He holds the time! Now rejoice as you are in a good number and I am with you. You are Erin, not Tiffany, and you are greatly loved."

Dream over.

676 – The Soon to Come Barley Harvest

Received on Saturday, March 18, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all You do. Thank You for Your Voice, Your dreams and Your visions. You instruct me in my sleeping hours and in my daylight hours. Father, I praise You in all things. Father, I am deeply disturbed by my dream last night. In contrast, I have mundane routines during the day. I converse with my husband, children and people I meet daily.

However, I don't really study prophecy or set dates. Perhaps I should, but You have never called me to do this. You have instead had my thoughts and prayers fixed on You. When I awoke this morning, I cried at the dream I had. I then wept as I moved about. Our generation has not seen war on our soil. Most fighters have only fought in foreign lands.

The only ones who haven't are police officers, firefighters and medical workers fighting against criminal acts, fires and death. They face these things every day. Still, what about war now being possible on our own soil? Yes, this is hard to imagine, but can it happen? The enemies of God (and His children) are in great number here. He is busy and very productive. He is demoralizing humans. He is abasing the fighting men.

He is emboldening those who are addicts, criminals and killers as weapons to strike out against the population. Since the enemy controls the news, much is ignored as conspiracy. Truth is portrayed as lies. Even actual video footage is called 'cleverly edited' or 'taken out of context'. Politicians who are supposed to work for the people no longer do so. They work for the enemy instead.

These politicians are being paid to turn away from the will of the people. They even manipulate voters' outcomes. There is no longer a need for justice as she has no blindfold on. She needs no balance scales as it is one way now… the way of corruption against the people. It has taken only ten years for the acceleration of the rise of evil against God and His Church. All that is good is being ripped apart.

There is a great dividing line now with even many Christians turning away. They feel the world is now the 'winning side'. There are a lot of really poor people right now, but increasingly for young men. Go to the pawn shops and see what is happening. When I was desperate during my legal battles against a very wealthy enemy with unlimited means, I found myself at the pawn shop often.

This was in the years 2006 to 2009. I went there back and forth. I took loans on goods I had so I could keep the electricity on and gas in my car. It was difficult. During this time was also the housing crisis. In Bend OR, there were a lot of people who had money that were now facing foreclosures. These pawn shops therefore had high-end items. It was a measure and a sign of the times.

There is a place I occasionally visit in Houlton ME. They receive estates. As a result, they have beautiful antiques. It is fun to go in and see what they have. However, it has recently become hard to go in there. The owners tell me the heartbreaking stories and how they have been unable to carry so many people coming in now. They have had to partially consign some very high-end pieces. For safety reasons, many items must be kept off site.

One young man had worked hard and saved for many years to purchase a diamond ring for his girlfriend of several years. He purchased it in Portland ME at a very high-end jewelry store. This is where his girl had seen the ring many years ago. He worked in the lumber industry, as well as in sewage and septic pumping. This was tough work. Finally at age 24, he had purchased the ring for his girl. No returns allowed.

She then said she was in love with someone else, someone who had a better life planned for her. He had no idea at all that she had been seeing someone else. He kept the ring in hopes she would change her mind. Times then became tough during the lockdowns. His company required a very long commute. Since he owned a large diesel truck, he could no longer afford to go back and forth.

He finally got so desperate, he brought in the diamond engagement ring to the pawn shop. The owners were fair and gave him a good price for it. When I visited them last about six months ago, they had an entire case of these types of valuables. The owner knew many of the heartbreaking stories accompanying these pieces.

When we drove through town yesterday, a sign at this shop now read 'Not Taking Items'. This really meant 'I can't buy what you have'. I am so thankful my troubles did not come at a time like this or I would have had no

options. People go to pawn shops when they are desperate. It is humiliating. I say this from experience.

I was in a grocery store yesterday and was approached by a man and his son. His son was about 17 years old. They both looked like they could use a warm shower. The father soon turned to me and asked me what jams do not need refrigerating after being opened. I told him about the Goober brand (a combination of peanut butter and jam). The man and his son seemed so appreciative. I spoke to the Lord.

Me: "Lord, can I offer to help them out?"

Jesus: "That would demoralize them. They asked you a tough question. That is all they could do, so pray and I will step in."

I then prayed for them right then and there. I then looked around. Stores are usually busy on Fridays and Saturdays, but it was a bit quiet for a change. I noticed that the cost of baked goods had risen considerably since the last time I checked. It is becoming so difficult for so many. Oh Father, please help us. I had a dream…

Sub-Dream 1 "The Hour is Late: A Comedy" begins…

I was in my grandparents' home (in my current non-Transformed condition). They had passed away many years ago. The layout of the home was the same as in Reno NV. I was there visiting relatives. It was a clear night and my brother and his wife had an event to attend at one of the casinos in town. I stayed behind at the house. I had turned in for bed. The ceiling overhead was glass.

There was still some snow, but green grass was also now showing outside. I knew this time in Nevada to be late winter to early spring. As I lay there looking up at the stars on a crystal-clear night, I suddenly saw the stars moving right before my eyes. The stars were being overshadowed by fighter jets. I could barely see them. While there were no lights, I could somehow see hundreds of planes.

As I watched in horror, I saw the outer lines disperse in opposite directions. Sick to my stomach, I quickly dressed and went outside. You could hear the planes, but they were difficult to see. I tried to knock on doors to warn people, but many had already gone to the event. I decided I should warn my brother and his wife. I ran to where they were. The sign on the marque read 'The Hour is Late: A Comedy'. I could hear laughter coming out from inside the building.

Flyers then began to fall from the sky. There were thousands of these flyers. The flyer read 'The Hour is Late: Save Yourself'. I ran back to the

house. While I could still hear the planes, I could not see them. When I arrived at the house, I placed my dogs in a crate. Just then, the entire power grid was knocked out. I could see explosions in the distance. War had arrived or at least the bombs had.

Sub-Dream 1 over…

Please, Lord, this dream was so real. Please rise up before this happens and send miracles. Please, Father! I fell back to sleep.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

I woke up in a Heavenly place. I was standing in a barley field as far as my eyes could see. This was a massive field. The sky was blue. While the barley was still somewhat green, it was quickly turning into a rich golden color. I heard the Lord singing.

Me: "Lord? Lord, where are You?"

I turned behind me and the sun was rising. I could then see the Son of God rising with the sun. I ran to Him. I saw His arms outstretched to receive me. Tears streamed down my cheeks. I ran into His arms and wept.

Me: "Oh Lord, I missed You so much! While I love hearing Your Voice, to have You hold me means so much to me. I am scared right now as it seems war is almost here."

Jesus: "I am here. I am here. Do not worry. I am here. The Barley is almost ripe."

Me: "Lord, I am ready. I am sick to my stomach. My Spirit is at war with the evil things of this world. I am ready. Well, I pray You find me ready for whatever is to soon come."

Jesus: "Come look here. See this sheaf of barley. Let us inspect it to see if it is ready. The grain is still closed right now. Not only that, but the ears are not out yet."

Me: "You are a mystery, Lord. I know nothing about barley."

Jesus: "Study this. It is written, 'The flax and barley were ruined for the barley was in the ear and the flax in bud; but the wheat and the spelt were not ruined for they ripen late (**Exodus 9:31-32**)."

Me: "Lord, is this a matter of timing on God's calendar? If You are too early to come, then these are ruined. Others can still be fine though. I read that the Barley ripens and ears out just before Passover. However, I also understand that the wheat is not yet ripe at Passover."

Jesus: "Yes. However, what am I speaking of? If barley and flax are harvested at the same time, then what is flax used for?"

Me: "Linen. It was used for the priestly garments. Oh Lord, I remember Scriptures (**Revelation 19:7-8** The Passion Version)… 'Let us rejoice and exalt Him and give Him glory, because the wedding celebration of the lamb has come. And His Bride has made herself ready. Fine linen, shining bright and clear, has been given to her to wear, and the fine linen represents the righteous deeds of His Holy Believers.' Lord, are You speaking in terms of this year? Please, Lord! The enemy is destroying the world!"

Jesus: "Calm down, Erin, calm down! Remember… who is in full control ALL of the time? Me! I see all that the enemy does. I see all that is hidden from your ears… even though your ears are out…" He smiled and gave a light-hearted chuckle. "…unlike this barley sheaf. Now, I want you to understand who exactly you are. You are here with Me and you are a first fruit of offering. Erin, you are an overcomer.

"Now, this is the beginning of the Harvest Seasons… here with the Barley. Because you did not grow up with this knowledge, much of this you do not understand… at least for right now. I am not requiring you to understand the meaning of the Barley Harvest. Erin, you do not understand all of this. However, you know what it is like to owe a great debt you cannot repay.

"The nations have lost their inheritance and have become slaves to the adversary. They are unable to buy themselves out of the slavery the enemy has placed them in. See, it is only I who can set My people free and restore them, granting them back what was taken, including their land. There is soon to be a Great Restoration. Now, I want you to breakdown My Words through the prophet Isaiah and understand what I am about to do."

Me: "Lord, You are speaking of Isaiah 61, right?"

Jesus: "This is why I have said and placed this Heavenly Scripture upon your heart. You are all to repent and turn to Me so your sins are erased. A great time of refreshing will come from My presence. I have remained in Heaven until this time for restoration of all things. I will come at the proper moment to harvest My Barley. As you see…" He turned to draw my attention to the field. "…harvesting Barley on time is required as it is sensitive to any delay of the Harvest.

"Harvest delay can cause Barley to lose its head, thereby reducing its yield. However, since I am the Harvester of the Barley, angels of Heaven will assist Me. It will all be perfect, understand? You are now saying… 'Has the

Lord forgotten me? Where are the harvesters?' Well, Erin, do not worry, as you are Mine. I am the Manager of My Father's field. I am Manager over His entire operation. All will be perfect. Not one of you will be forgotten as you are all already Mine. Comfort our Nest with these Words."

Me: Crying. "Oh Lord, I love You so much. You are amazing in all of Your works. Bless You on Your Harvest. May Your first fruits be perfect as you are perfect. All You touch is perfect. The fruits of Your labor shall be multiplied and blessed before God! I pray this in Your Mighty Name, AMEN!"

Jesus: Smiling. "I will receive your blessings, Erin. This is good. Now, can you trust Me to finish a good work here?"

Me: "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "Now, what did I tell you this morning?"

Me: "The snow and ice on our roof was pulling down the snow rail we had installed for safety. However, it has been threatening to come down all week. We even moved my younger son's car away from it. We have worried about someone getting hurt when it falls. This morning, I went outside in the rain and looked up at it. You then welled up in me."

Jesus: "Yes. I told you that you had the power to remove the threat so you would no longer be burdened by imaginary possibilities. This threat was burdensome. I called upon you to use a pole and bring it down so it would not harm you. You did as I had told you."

Me: "It came down easily and the threat was over."

Jesus: "You quit giving it power by removing it when I told you. It was clear."

Me: Laughing. "Thank You, Lord. The looming threat was ongoing. In just seconds, it was over."

Jesus: "This is good news. Remember that the threat was removed quickly. Erin, you are to remember this. Now rejoice, Erin. What you have been anticipating is here. I am here with you and this field is almost ready. Rejoice. I love you."

Me: Hugging Him. "I love You too!"

Dream over…

677 – Adar Gives Birth to the Miracles of Nisan

Received on Monday, March 20, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

I love You! I am thankful for You. You are my Best Friend and my Encourager. The nations are now at war, but a new kind of war. There is nothing that can stop the evil that is coming… except for You… ONLY You! Our leaders have sold out the nations.

Father, please well up in Your people. Give us strength to fight this for Your Glory. Lord, please rise up Your Bride into Your Army. We can hardly wait to be in Your Number!

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. My Spirit is within you and I will not let you fall. Do you see all that has unfolded and is unfolding? Is this not greater than you could even conceive ten years ago?"

Me: "Oh yes, Lord, thank You for guiding us!"

Jesus: "Now, let's speak about the sun and the moon, Moses and Joshua. I am the Son (sun) and you are like the moon. In Jewish tradition, Moses was like the sun and Joshua was like the moon. In the times that we are in now, I am the sun and My Bride is the moon. I am going to give you a few significant patterns here. Do you have your pen handy, Erin?" He laughed.

Me: Laughing. "Lord, You are funny!"

Jesus: "As events unfold, it is extremely important that all rely solely on Me as the Voice of Truth. Since vengeance is Mine, I must go before you. The month of Adar and Nisan are very important months. My Bride is like Joshua and your various situations are like Jericho. I will deliver Jericho's spoils to My 'modern-day Joshuas'. Many will find this particular period of time more interesting than any other period of time.

"Now, Adar is like a month of labor. With labor, you already know that the pain lasts but minutes, but that it then gives birth to something new. Adar is a time of the enemy's labor. He plots, plans and schemes. The enemy means to use this to then give birth to a new beginning of slavery and affliction. However, all of his planning will be in vain as I am the God Who births new beginnings, not the enemy.

"Think of this when you gave birth… you were literally split and stretched in order to give birth to something much larger than one would think you could physically be able to give birth to. Even your bones were separated to make way for new life. When Moses parted the Red Sea, the slaves, God's chosen, were then able to pass through and give birth to a new life apart from slavery.

"Pregnancy is somewhat like this as well. For nine months, you are a slave with great uncertainty. However, there is also great anticipation for what is to come and even as to what this new thing, or person in this case, will even look like. The other analogy is that of the Ark being carried across the separated waters. This (great anticipation of the people) happened first at the Red Sea and again at the Jordan.

"The month of Adar is like this. You are standing on a vista from a vantage point of the desert. On this vista, there is a great separation and a massive ravine. It is a deep and wide river flowing through the land. Across this river is a beautiful land, the Promised Land. All of those that I have called can see it from this vantage place. On their own and apart from Me, the task is impossible.

"However, with Me going before them, preparing the way and doing things in a way that is not expected, all is possible again. When it comes to men on their own, think of this as their boats circling around the back or simply staying where they are. However, when it comes to Me, I part obstacles and divide them. I will create a dry clear course for you to pass through.

"The slaves could have all stayed where they were, gazing longingly at a distant shore with only dreams. Erin, you must realize that I take dreams and turn them into reality. I will part the waters and allow you to cross. Like with Joshua and those who followed him, I created the impossible…Jericho. This is the month of delivery from your slavery, your oppression. You must remain calm. You must not say anything to your enemies.

"As for the month of Nisan, there have been many significant days in the past. Some of these dates are analogous to Jericho's fall and after the walls fell. Joshua's name had already been heard across the land and the

people in the City of Jericho were terrified of the Israelites. Nisan is the month of miracles. The walls of the City fell just like your evil enemies soon will. The captives will then be set free.

"Erin, you are already free and My promises for you are even greater than what you can see with your eyes. I will turn the curses of your enemies back on to them. All that I have promised, and even more, is about to be delivered to you. However, no one should forget that I have given all of this to you. You will not even believe all that I have planned for all of you even if you were told."

Me: "Thank You, Lord! This information on Adar and Nisan is so insightful."

Jesus: "You're welcome. Now, tell Me about the dream you had last night."

Me: "Yes, Lord. It was so strange."

Sub-Dream 1 "Sinning without a care" begins…

In this dream, I kept sinning in my daily walk. I did stupid things that truly made no sense because I don't do this in reality. I especially sinned with careless, silly words coming out of my mouth. Lies came out so easily. There were many other sins I was doing without even the tiniest care of what **Jesus** thought.

Suddenly, all of my actions, great and small, played on a screen like a television. I was in shock at this. I was guilty of things that I would normally never do. I then tried to remember all my sins, but I was having difficulty remembering. I then heard the sound of a door closing.

Sub-Dream 1 over…

Jesus: "It wasn't you in the dream. However, do you believe I remember your sins no more because you are forgiven?"

Me: "Lord, You are so gracious and merciful. However, my question is this… You are not a God who forgets. You remember our history as You are there with us. You love it when we renounce and break the hold of our sin. We are then no longer chained. While I am not sinless, I still try hard to be more and more like You."

Jesus: "You are not condemned because you are My lamb. Your name is written in the Lamb's Book of Life. Your works are there. You are rewarded according to what is written. However, because you have given your life to Me, I then no longer hold you in account for the sins you have confessed to Me. Do you understand? You are Mine. The minute you go outside of My Will, My direction, it is the sin you are speaking of.

"You then stop, drop and roll. You turn from the wrong direction and correct your way, committing your way back to Me. Keep it simple. Complexity brings confusion. It is simple. Listen for Me. I am here. I call out to you. Hear Me. Be with Me in the simple things. In your dream, the sins were so far from you that you couldn't remember them. This is how it will be. As for the lost, they will want to confess their many sins to you.

"It will be difficult not to want to hold their sins against them. However, you will be unable to remember them because this is between God and the sinner, not you. You are a Vessel. You understand sin because the enemy presents opportunities to place a chink in your armor and eventually render you useless. However, to be in My number, you are together as one body under God.

"One flock strong, a fold, an army unlike anything the world has ever seen, an army with unlimited weapons never seen by man, only imagined. Now, I realize this dream you had was bothersome. You wondered if you have been sinning or will fall to sin. However, this is not true. This dream is to remember what it is like to live a life of sin without fear of God and to now live a life in fear of sinning against God. You are placing God's Will over your own will. The world is now sinning freely with no fear of God.

"This is now a place where people care only about themselves, their fame, their truth, their identity and even by denying their birth rite. Yes, this is a world where very few still look for Me. They heard of Me as curses on their lips only. They think I am no body. The gods of this world are their idols. Erin, there is great hatred for the things of God and Heaven. Most don't know Me, yet they speak with authority about things they have no knowledge of."

Me: "Lord, my husband and I saw the **Jesus** Revolution movie. We saw some people we knew exit the Shazam movie. I struck up a conversation with their 10-year-old daughter about her cute dog she brings to her dad's gas station. She then asked what movie we were seeing and I told her. She seemed very upset. Lord, what is so upsetting to this young girl?"

Jesus: "You are just asking this question now?" He laughed. "Erin, what does your name mean?"

Me: "You told me it means 'peace'. This is funny as I don't have much peace."

Jesus: "Okay, who am I?"

Me: "You are the Prince of Peace."

Jesus: "Yes, I am. However, I didn't come to bring peace as My very presence invokes anger. So too do you. You have people in your life that hate you for no reason other than because of Me. This is the way of the world… until it's not. This is what I said… if you love Me, keep My commands. And I will ask the Father and He will give you another advocate to help you and be with you forever… the Spirit of Truth.

"The world cannot accept Me. This is because it neither sees Me nor knows Me. However, you know Me for I live with you and will be in you (**John 14:15-17**). Erin, I have come in greater power and soon My glory will be revealed. Remember, if you are reviled for My Name, you are blessed. This is because My Spirit of Glory, which is the Spirit of God, is resting on you (**1 Peter 4:12-14**)….

"Erin, discouragement can drown out My Voice in you. You must be like Joshua (**Joshua 9**). Remember this and even write it down daily if need be as the time here is short and the hour is late. I hereby command you to be strong and courageous. Do not be frightened or discouraged for I am the Lord your God and I am with you wherever you go.

"Please embrace each day and be of great courage. Do not worry about tomorrow as I too hold the outcome of both. You are to be encouraged, not discouraged, to walk in the light of My Glory. Now rejoice as I am with you. My Spirit is in you and will spring forth anew like the dawn. Rejoice!"

Dream over…

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-678/

678 – Only God is our Good News

Finished on Wednesday, March 22, 2023

Received on Tuesday, March 21, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another night of dreams. I felt called to write one in particular down immediately so I wouldn't forget it…

Sub-Dream 1 "The Collapsing Stairs of Justice" begins…

I was in Washington DC. However, it was now called DC, standing for the 'New City of the Democratic Capital of Merryland'. Leaders had declared this the Justice Capital. Squatters had begun to occupy the once great Washington Mall. All of the buildings were renamed. One name was absolutely laughable…it was the Minister of Truth Institute. This was attached to a museum.

They took only bits and pieces of the Smithsonian and used this to recreate the history of America. Inside the museum, they didn't even try to hide it. All the descriptions on each exhibit were literally cut and pasted. It looked like the kind of letters serial killers make to send to the press. I then saw the Supreme Court Building. Out in front was a massive wooden cart, a jail cart, from the 1800s.

It was a long paddy wagon with six windows, each with a door. The six wooden doors were each painted with the face of one of the six of the justices. There was an open slot just large enough for their hands to be outside of the cart. This was done to show all that looked that they each were wearing handcuffs. There were two black horses and two white horses. The white horses had red flags over them. The black horses had this metal vice-grip bits that completely subdued them.

The black horses were visibly uncomfortable and going mad. They walked erratically in strange circular motions in front of the building. There was no visible driver of the cart. The steering force was unseen and hidden. While people on one side were horrified to see this happen, the people on the other side were cheering for their deaths. I then saw people being served papers from another wooden cart.

This other cart had two drivers and one very large horse. This horse was a beautiful Arabian horse. This horse was simply stunning. However, the wooden cart it was pulling looked like a wreck. It looked like a wooden public outhouse with three doors. There was one door in back and one on each side. It was gray and made from old rickety wood. There were writings posted on both sides of the cart…

On one side: "Six Pence None the Wiser"

On the other side: "Six Pence None the Richer"

The cart was being paraded around the grounds. It then came to rest at the White House. A bell from this cart then rang twelve times. The President and his cabinet then walked out and stood in one long line. Each one was wearing handcuffs. However, they were not truly under arrest. While they continued to act as if everything was fine, it looked bad. I heard someone in the crowd say, 'Foreigners are now our leaders.'

I saw a group rise up and shout against them. However, those in line called for the Minister of Truth to arrest them. Several more paddy wagons then pulled up and arrested the hecklers. The hecklers were taken to prison. The conditions there were bad. Many didn't know what they had been arrested for. Many had no money for a defense. Some families sold all they had to hire lawyers.

While the lawyers were good, the circumstances of the charges could not be proven. The attorneys called for a discovery conference of evidence and depositions prior to the court date. There was a glass high-tech building somewhere in DC. It had a beautiful greenish tint to the reflective mirror glass windows. The attorneys representing their clients were not allowed to enter the building via the front door.

They were instead required to enter the building using an extremely steep and rickety wooden staircase to the back. Only the bravest attorney dared risk climbing these stairs. At each of these steps was a barn door. Each barn door led to a case room. Each case room was labeled on the outside with white chalk numbers, chalk that could have easily washed off in the rain. Inside each of the barn doors was an all-glass room with a small table, chair and a folder.

The attorney opened the folder and sat down. The accusations against his client were extensive. However, not one accusation was criminal in nature. They instead used common facts about the person as accusations of things that were not actually crimes. The attorney waited for the prosecutor.

After an hour of waiting, the prosecuting attorney came in. The prosecutor then addressed the defense attorney…

Prosecutor: "We have overwhelming evidence against your client."

Attorney: "No, you don't. You are accusing my client of doing things that is out of his control. You even have his DNA chart here. Look, he was late only three times paying his Chase credit card over the course of five years. He pays his taxes. He has worked the same job all of his life. He owns a small home and his wife and children are law abiding. They go to church."

Prosecutor: "While this is true, he did have two parking tickets. He is also not a registered voter."

Attorney: "Okay, but what are the charges?"

Prosecutor: "There! They are right there in front of you. You just read them out. His traditions are now seen as hateful and offensive. Those are his crimes. Again, you just read them out."

Attorney: Sarcastically. "Oh, I see… so, his true crime is that he exists? So, is he guilty of being 'traditional'? What exactly is my client guilty of?"

Prosecutor: "While he has accusers, they are to remain anonymous under the law. Now, the accusations are serious. They include rape, theft and murder."

Attorney: "Who accused him of these things? He didn't do any of these things and you know it. My client is innocent."

Prosecutor: "Our sources are credible."

Attorney: "I need to see my client's accusers and interview them. I need to see the reports and arrest records. That is, if they actually exist. This is discovery."

Prosecutor: "You are right that this is discovery. You are discovering that your client is a rapist, a thief and a murderer. You took your client's money knowing you couldn't win his case against any of these charges. So, was it morbid curiosity on your part to see this for yourself? Now who is the scammer?"

Attorney: "Okay, now I get it. You are flipping justice and then blaming me for defending my client. This is disgusting."

Prosecutor: "Look, your client doesn't score well on our system. As a result, we are only willing to do one of the following three options for him…

- Option 1 is that he goes to prison for life.

- Option 2 is that he be taken to the town square where the public will then determine if he lives or dies.
- Option 3 is that we give him his score and we act justly based on this.

Attorney: "Wait? So, no trial? No judge? What is his score? What does this score even mean? Who is keeping track and how?"

Prosecutor: "Well, his score is quite low. This low score means that he and his family will be unable to have a bank account, police protection, emergency services, medicines or other things."

Attorney: "Wait, is this him only or is his entire family guilty too? Look, no matter which option he chooses, his family is going to be marked. Am I right?"

Prosecutor: "When looking at it this way, it would actually be best for him to choose Option 1, life in prison."

Attorney: "This is bad. This is really bad. Seriously, how do you even sleep at night?"

Prosecutor: "Watch it or you could be scored too. Actually, you have been." He pulls out a paper with the attorney's score. "Hmm, your score is surprisingly low. Your score is this low because you often associate with criminals."

Attorney: "Wait! Hold on there. I have to associate with criminals as I am a defense attorney. It is my job to associate with criminals often. You would have to be a total moron to agree with this as being a justified reason for my low score."

Prosecutor: "Watch it! You are walking a thin line again."

Attorney: "Look, I still have thirty other clients in the same boat as this client. How can you do this? This is perverted justice!"

Prosecutor: "Okay, that's it… I am going to charge you with disorderly conduct."

Attorney: "Wait! Okay, okay, I am sorry. This is new to me. Sorry. I have to adjust. I have to accept that there really is no defense. Is this correct?"

Prosecutor: "Yes, this is true. This is only a conference to discover your client's options. That is all. Everything has already been determined. As you can see, this new justice system is much more efficient. You just have to adjust."

Attorney: "Can I at least have my client released until we know more?"

Prosecutor: "No. You need to choose one of the three options immediately."

Attorney: "This is impossible. Okay, what if I were to choose Option 2, judgment by the town square?"

Prosecutor: "This is almost certainly going to mean your client's death."

Attorney: "Okay, fine… we will choose Option 3, the score. I pray You will have mercy on my client."

The prosecutor then notarized the papers and handed them back to the attorney to sign.

Attorney: "Wait, you can't notarize this. It needs a third party. This is illegal."

Prosecutor: Ignoring him."You can meet your client at the bottom of the stairs."

The attorney stood up and walked outside. The staircase was filled with distraught attorneys. The staircase began to collapse. I woke up as the stairs were falling.

Sub-Dream 1 over…

Father, this dream was so real. Please come quickly. Our country is being destroyed. The cart was labeled 'Six Pence None the Wiser' on one side and 'Six Pence None the Richer' on the other side. What does this mean? This dream was very clear and detailed. I just know that this dream was from You.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. This dream was a warning and a call to prayer for the hour is late. However, there is Good News here. I see all things. I know the plans of the wicked and their deeds. Even the saints see and cry out. Traps have been set for the people who stand for truth. The poorly built wagons and staircases are built by the enemy for God's people.

"Their justice is that of a time when there was great expansion and lawlessness. They want no justice. This often relies on biased officials. There are also local administrators with financial interests to determine the outcome of the verdict. Erin, there were far more righteous men to be found back in the 1800s than there are to be found now. There was a fear of God then that is not prevalent now.

"Now, notice that there are two sets of rules. All opposed to this government is subject to unjust laws that are specifically created to remove

anyone who disagrees. Notice that the government operates from a state of the art facility made of mirrored glass. This is so observers can only see what is reflected, not what is happening inside.

"However, you are not to worry as God sees all. I can see! Now, they have handcuffed justice at the highest court. However, there is an unseen force who has forced leaders into corruption. Now, these are My directions to all of you for right now…

- Do not waste your time doing things that offers you no value.
- Pray instead.
- Repent of everything I have placed upon your heart.
- Be still and know that I am God (Psalm 46:10).

"You are in a moment of time when sowing seeds into My Kingdom will bring a record yield. Sin and participating in the satisfaction of the flesh is like depositing all you have worked for, all of your wages, into a bank that steals and offers no reward, no interest, on your investment.

"Instead, sin turns and requires more and more from you and takes you away from what I have planned for you. What does this accomplish? How much time did you spend achieving the unattainable… a chasing? You are not richer and you are certainly not wiser."

Me: Crying. "Are You speaking of me right now?"

Jesus: "No, Erin. I was talking about you only as you were in the dream… an observer. As for you as you are now, you will be of use to Me. This is because you can testify and understand those faced with the impossible that is coming. I show you these things so you understand the plans of the enemy and the importance of pressing into God and the things of Heaven.

"I will call you to minister to those who have been ensnared in sin and have spent their time for nothing. They are not too far removed from Me. There are families in distress because of injustice. While this is not of My doing, I do see all. You will also encounter many who have forgotten Me. They have given up. They are tired and weary. They think that I don't see or hear. However, I do. I am the God who sees.

"Now, pray when I send you to your daily places, including the store, the gas station, the school or other places. Give your whole experience to Me for My purposes. I will send people and place them on your heart to pray for them. One day very soon, they will know who sent you. However, for now… pray and take note. Even though your dreams are sometimes dark, be

encouraged. Seeing what I see is too much for you. However, instructing you in wisdom is good."

Me: "Lord, there can be no accidents. A small derelict tugboat in Seattle WA just sank. It is so hard to view a ship sink. Why? It is hard when you know that the tugboat was once brand new and strong. This tugboat once tugged many huge ships."

Jesus: "Erin, this is a sign of what is coming to the nation and what is leading this sinking ship? The people are being abandoned and your enemies see it. I am angry at the governors of the west. I am sending calamity after calamity against them. Still, they refuse to change. As such, I will continue until they finally understand.

"They have a great enemy that says, 'There is no god but us!' They will use the bits in their noses to lead the cattle to slaughter… at least as it stands. Troubles are coming to the coasts, so pray. These shores will soon be unrecognizable as they have no one to stand for the people under God.

"Though I send signs, wonders and calamities, they still curse God and run after the remedies of the world and their gods. They search their gods for comfort, but they do not find it. Pray, Erin. Pray for the nations. You are Mine. Do not worry. I love you."

Received on Wednesday, March 22, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day, Father! What a blessing You are. Each day is brand new. Even though the enemy continues to close in on the massive encampment of Your children, we still believe in Your promises. Lord, we stand on Your firm foundation of truth. Thank You for the freedom that truth gives us. While lies bind us, truth sets us free.

On some days, I try as much as possible to fill my thoughts with lovely things. Good news helps. This morning, I began to watch the news. I listened as I did my morning chores. I had become anxious. It was because liars are delivering news and creating fear in the people. The Lord's Voice spoke to me…

Jesus: "Erin, there is no speculation with corruption. What they tell you concerning their plans are true. However, their foundation of facts is void of truth. There is no truth in the midst of liars other than their plans are against all good. They no longer operate in the shadows. They are on full display now. There are no good plans of the enemy, understand? Why then

are you listening to them? Instead, fix your eyes on Me. Focus on Me. I am here."

Me: After promptly turning off the television. "Thank You, Lord."

I went outside to feed the birds. I then saw our lovely groundhog visitor we have named 'Flower'. I couldn't tell if she was nursing or pregnant. I was glad to see she was still alive. She seemed glad to see me too. I had the most amazing dream last night…

Sub-Dream 2 "A Glimpse of Post-Transformation" begins…

I woke up lying on my bed. My covers were gone and the sun was shining on me. I was completely changed. I was stunned and excited at the incredible change.

Sub-Dream 2 over…

Father, while this was a wonderful dream, it was way too short.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here. I see all that occurs around you. I see every detail."

Me: "Lord, my dream was so exciting. I needed this! Thank You!"

Jesus: "Cling to My promises, Erin. I have you. I have your family. I have your children. I have your Nest friends. None of you are ever forgotten."

Me: "Lord, I love You so much. Thank You. My heart is full because My Savior loves me. He is mine and I am His. Lord, You are mine and I am Yours!"

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-679/

679 – Jesus is the Prince of Peace

Received on Thursday, March 23, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Take this day You have given me and make this Your day. Since there is very little good news, I give everything to You. I am concerned about all we are facing. Father, please protect our home. Better yet, just wipe out any debts we may have to the enemy's evil system. I had a frightening dream last night…

Sub-Dream 1 "Farms come under attack" begins…

My daughter, son and I were driving on our country road. Our destination was to have lunch at a small restaurant at a local farm called 'CHOMP'. We were to meet the rest of our family there. This was to be a farm to table dining experience. We were excited to meet there and have fresh homemade food. The little place was attached to a farm. The meat, produce, grains and other foods all came from area farms.

The owners were very glad to see us. We had an amazing meal. One item was homemade ravioli and three varieties of sauces. We were also served fresh bread and churned butter. Upon finishing our meal and exiting, the owner let us know why he may no longer remain in business…

Owner: "This restaurant will likely be closed by month's end. This is because of a lack of interest. We were unable to get the word out because of a new law. This new law requires that farms, farmers and any independent farm operation not be promoted."

We were really sad for the farmers. After praying for him, we left in two cars. It seemed like summer. We noticed something alarming as we passed by farm after farm. Each barn had a massive black and white line drawing of their eldest son over each barn door. They were visible from the road as each drawing was around 7' x 7'. My daughter suddenly recognized someone in one of the drawings…

My daughter: "Mom, stop the car. That is one of my former classmates."

There was a woman and her daughter working in a field. My daughter ran out to them. They saw her and they turned to walk towards us. We got out and walked over to them.

Woman: "Our sons were taken, our rightful heirs to all of these farms. We need to give them a ransom amount to redeem them from captivity. However, they had already seized our bank accounts. We can't pay our laborers to make more money. They now know that we are unable to redeem our sons on our own. Even if we signed the farm over to redeem our son, we have no idea whether he is actually dead or alive. We just don't know. Anyways, we have to get back to work."

As we drove further, there were so many farms with the same drawings. Some pictures showed very young sons and other pictures showed some that were older.

Sub-Dream 1 over.

Sub-Dream 2 "A Parking Lot bathed in light" begins…

We were in a distant city. We had a very old car that was similar to one that I used to own. The owner of the hotel came up to us…

Owner: "Be careful as there are frequent break-ins in this parking lot. We recommend that you remove all of your valuables while it is still light."

I thought I had taken everything, but, later on, at around 9:00 pm, I had my doubts. I expressed my doubts to my husband…

Me: "Oh no, I think I left my tablet in the car."

Note: *In real life, my husband would have either retrieved the tablet himself or accompanied me to the car. For the purposes of this dream, he did neither… smiles!*

When I went out, there was only one streetlight for the entire parking lot. I could see lighted cigarettes. I could hear people trash talking from the outskirts of the parking lot. When they saw me, they began to laugh at me and call me names. I ran to my car. It was parked close to the main entrance.

Unexpectedly, the inside of our car still had all of our valuables. I realized it would take me multiple trips to move these valuables back into our hotel room. Just then, a flash of light illuminated the entire parking lot. The criminals scattered. As the lot was now very bright, I took the valuables out of our car. I was able to somehow get them all out.

I then locked the car door. I could once again hear the grumbling and swearing of the voices that remained outside of the light. I suddenly realized

that the light was so bright to these evil bystanders that all of the cars in this parking lot were safe. I laughed and went back into the hotel.

Sub-Dream 2 over.

Father, a machine has gone against the nations. Corrupt leaders have been paid to offer up their own citizens in exchange for money, power and protection. Evil governments have taken over. It is a war that is not being fought in a normal way. These are not normal battlefields. Even though things seem dark, we know Your light is upon us. Father, the hour is late. Please keep our focus completely upon You…

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Every day and every minute, I am always with you. Erin, I am allowing you to have these dreams so you now come to Me daily. Fix your eyes on things of Heaven. Fix your heart on Me. I have you."

Me: "Lord, yesterday I was shopping at Walmart with my stepdaughter to find her clothing for volleyball. I went to look at a garment I thought was cute. Something caught in my thumb though and caused a split to open. When I snagged it on the clothing, it left a very deep wound. The clothing wasn't harmed though. I then heard You say, 'Stop Erin.' I immediately went to checkout with the groceries and shorts. I put any clothing for me back."

Jesus: "Yes, this was Me of course. I will say this again… lack of clothing is not one of your issues. Very soon, you will need none of what you see as I will clothe you."

Me: "Wait! Will I not even need the clothing that I have?"

Jesus: "Erin, what have I told you? Do not worry about your life, what you will eat or drink or about your body and what you will wear. Is life more than food and your body more than clothes? Erin, you delight in Me and you rejoice in God and the things in Heaven. I have clothed you in garments of salvation. You are already in a robe of righteousness.

"You are as a Bride that adorns herself with jewels. These garments of the world should no longer be your focus. These are a chasing. Remember that I am about to change all you have come to know and for the better. Don't spend your time or provisions on things that will soon no longer matter. Focus on Me instead.

"While I know you worry, worry does nothing for you. It has never served you well, even as a child or even when you felt you had cause. Now, you watch the birds everyday and delight in their appearances at your feeders. They do not worry about anything. Remember that they never prepare fields or grow their own food. I instead feed them daily. I love My Creation and provide for them.

"So, if I provide for them daily and bring them joy and shelter, along with seed, then even though you are called sparrow, you are more to Me and precious and honored in My sight. The only thing that can comfort you and bring you life is Me. My Voice calls out to you daily. This is Good Food to fill you up with and refreshing spring for your thirsty and anxious heart. I am the Prince of Peace and you are the princess of peace."

Me: "Forgive me, Lord. You care even for the bird who has a broken beak in our feeding tray. While You could have allowed him to perish, he instead thrives."

Jesus: "Then remember and consider the lilies."

Me: "I have been looking at blossoming peach and pear branches online. These are so beautiful. You are amazing in Your works. What a blessing You are. These are just budding blossoms. There is no fruit yet. Just look at how beautiful everything you do is. You are awesome."

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Spend some time with Me. Spend your provision on things of Me. This doesn't mean you ignore obligations. Just understand that many of the plans you had and what you had expected will not come into being as you imagined. It will instead be much greater and will exceed your dreams. Erin, be encouraged! When you cast aside the cares of this world, My Voice in you will often be all you have. This is a good thing."

Me: "I am learning, Lord I have had no peace, yet the Prince of Peace lives in me."

Jesus: "Do you understand why I come in greater power through My Chosen Vessels?"

Me: "No, Lord, not fully."

Jesus: "I will do this because the enemy will not be able to replicate this as a counterfeit. You will be called, 'Aliens living among us!' However, they would finally be speaking truth as your Home is in Heaven. They will not be prepared for a display of Heaven upon the Earth. The lost and discouraged will see you and the things of Heaven and will want more of the things of God.

"You will display awesome deeds because I will work through you. The enemy will work to destroy you in hopes of destroying Me. However, he will not be able to. Now, keep pressing into Me. I am here with you. Keep your focus on Me and I promise you great will be your peace. Now rejoice as spring is now here. The snow falls as blossoms from Heavenly Storehouses. Do not worry as I am with you."

Me: "I love You, Lord!"

Jesus: "I love you too!"

Something happened after I wrote this dream…

I drove into town alone today. The snow was falling. I had three stops to make and then home. My final stop was the grocery store. Large, wet snowflakes were falling. As I exited the store and was almost at my car, a vehicle backing up came at me with great speed.

I somehow even felt the side of my hip brush his car. People honked to get the driver's attention. Before I knew it, he somehow passed both me and my cart with his vehicle. He should have run me over completely. The elderly man waved sorry as he tried to exit quickly.

Onlooker: "It looked like he had accidentally accelerated instead of hitting the breaks. It is a miracle you weren't killed."

Another onlooker: "Wow, that was sheer luck. I bet you that his snow sensors had been covered and he didn't bother to check his surroundings."

Well, I was rattled and my heart was pounding. It was traumatic. I didn't want to die and this wasn't my day to do so. I phoned my son to talk it through with me because I knew my husband was in a meeting. I then drove home. This was the closest I have come to death since 15 years ago in 2008.

God promised to protect me and He did. While the enemy is working hard to destroy me and silence my voice as His scribe, the Lord is greater and stronger. Thank You, Father, for protecting us even when we don't know You are protecting us!

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-680/

680 – Golfing with my eyes closed

Received on Friday, March 24, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for just one more day. This is one more day closer to when You will say, 'Your time here is complete for My purposes.' Through my mistakes and Your gentle instructions, I have a purpose. Well, that is if I learn from my mistakes. In reality, I usually learn more from my mistakes than I do from my successes.

The journey was in my struggles and all of the troubles I went through to achieve my goals. However, every great success that 'I' achieved was short-lived and very unsatisfying. Somewhere buried in the boxes I have are banners, ribbons, newspaper articles and certificates of achievement. As for any trophies, they were all sold years ago. These tell a story that I worked hard at something and I finished it.

I was recognized above my peers for some things. I have these records of things completed. In contrast, I have essentially no record of the failed attempts, the almosts, the third-place finishes, the consolation prizes or the honorable mentions. That being said, I certainly have personal stories related to each of these. These are the things 'I' have done. Still, these were also merely a chasing.

I worked so hard on a college degree that was almost stolen from me. While I still received my degree, I was robbed of my opportunity because some students witnessed an attack on me. Their parents, all wealthy alumni, made phone calls. I discovered it when suddenly I was thrust into a big investigation. I had to participate in this because I was the victim.

This day I was victimized in front of witnesses essentially defined so many outcomes related to my hopes and shattered dreams. Suddenly, I was no longer being featured in the Senior Art Exhibit for Fine Arts. I could no longer complete my degree as I had hoped. It was instead switched over in order to make others feel more comfortable. The victim, me, was once again victimized in this biased system.

I was then passed over again and again. I was not taken by the coach for the golf team. I had worked so very hard to play golf as a career, but it was finished. It was a horrible final year. I spiraled downward. All my cares didn't matter in the end. I was angry. My self-worth plummeted. Father, I didn't know You yet. How could I possibly achieve anything of true value with You? Well, I really couldn't.

I was so empty. I remember being told that I was a great instructor, especially with children. When I was a recreation assistant for the handicapped, it involved so much variety and so many degrees of instruction. One fun impossible activity was to instruct blind youths on how to golf. I remember having to describe what things looked like so he could have a visual idea based on my description of where to aim.

It took a lot of trust in the instructor's ability to explain where the ball was going. They also had to trust me to line up everything for them. They had to trust fully in me for their outcome. I was amazed at how many actually hit their targets. The joy and excitement of these children and their parents was something etched on my heart. This happened even though I was not yet a Christian.

I learned as much from these blind kids as they did from me. I now see a similarity on learning how to trust God with 'blind trust'. This is trusting in Him even though you have no visual idea of what this entails. This was a reward with no physical trophy. When I was physically at my peak in golf, I had taken the lessons I had learned from the blind and applied it. On certain shots, I would actually hit the ball with my eyes closed.

I found out that, on average, I could often hit better with my eyes closed. I used this same technique for putting on the greens. I went only by feel and visualization. Still, how can someone who was born with no sight ask me to describe the golf green and what everything looked like. What was their reference point? One of the blind boys told me this…

Blind boy: "I know when the sun shines because I can feel the warmth. I know when there are clouds because the warmth then hides. I know when it is about to rain. This is because it smells differently. Rain has a distinct smell."

The value from these words is immeasurable. Father, thank You for this reminder of Your amazing grace and love. That summer was really amazing. It was here when I got a great glimpse of patience, especially with autistic children. Little did I know that one day I would have two of my own. I am grateful Asperger's is a mild form of autism.

I didn't grow up patient. When I was small, I was around adults who medicated themselves with things of the world (narcotics). This selfishness made it so my brothers and I were forced to be patient for hours as we waited for these adults to get it back together. They were often wasted. I simply don't know how the angels can watch us without either being extremely bored or very disgusted. I had a dream last night…

Sub-Dream 1 "Foggy eyesight unless there are tears" begins…

While going through my daily routine, my eyesight became very foggy. It felt like everything was dimly lit. No matter what I did, nothing helped me to see more clearly. I sat down and began to cry. I then cried out to You. My eyes were now filled with tears. Something strange then happened… I once again could see clearly, but only when I looked through my tears.

Sub-Dream 1 over…

Father, I pray I never take You for granted. I am sorry for feeling sorry for myself when I think of all that could have been. So many of my dreams were stolen. My rivals were so often placed higher than me. They received so many awards that I didn't. That is why I keep my achievements in boxes. These are painful. However, the things that have no record, no earthly reward and no personal accolades are the true prizes.

Father, You saved me from a horrible outcome yesterday. You saved my life. I am sorry for my dim outlook when I know You have something great ahead for us. We can't see it, so we imagine it. One day soon, we will receive Your great promises to us. How great and priceless is that reward for all this trouble. Lord, please help me see.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Now, the angels of God are never bored. Of this, I can assure you. As for Me spending time with you, I have never wished I had done something else instead. I am patient beyond anyone's understanding.

"If I wasn't patient, I would have finished everything 2000 years ago. I could have then relaxed as I would have been done with My work. Looking after the people of God takes work. Did you become impatient with the blind children you worked with faster than if they had sight?"

Me: "No, not at all. I had more compassion on the blind as they could not make themselves 'unblind' in order to see."

Jesus: "Does this mean it is harder to have patience with those who have all of their senses, including sight?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. This is because they have no real excuse. However, this thought is now convicting me. Lord, I must confess that I have no good excuse for failing. I am capable. I should always be functioning as someone who sees."

Jesus: "You have learned a great deal today. When you were young, you had many ambitions. To achieve these, you became foolish and self-serving. You never saw yourself actually achieving the goals you sought to attain. This is because so many cursed you by saying it was unlikely, improbable or impossible for you to reach your goals. To prove them wrong, you then strived even harder for these.

"You had hopes that, if you did everything according to you plans, something great would happen. You had hopes until all was lost. After this, both your faith and your hope were gone. The enemy had a great victory and even sought your life. He encouraged you to take your own life. This is how the enemy attempts his 'great harvest of souls'.

"Instead, I was with you. While I was not as I am now, I was still there. I had a lofty plan for you even though all you had planned was lost. Not long after you were saved, you had to die to yourself. You had to cast off the former things. You passed over your dreams of golf as a career, among other things.

"You surrendered so many things as being part of your past. You then took a short detour to replace these ambitions with material pursuits and attaining recognition for yourself. You discovered quickly how jealous people became when you then succeeded. This was not a beneficial way for you to follow the plans I had for you."

Me: "I became arrogant as a Christian. My business was half Christian only. I only let You in half the time. I was a fool, Lord… 23 years removed."

Jesus: "Well, it took a lot of time and it was painful. The losses came in like a flood and you lost all you had worked so hard for."

Me: "But at least I had my children."

Jesus: "While the enemy also petitioned for their deaths, this would not have been beneficial for My plans for you. I know this journey has been a difficult one. It has been a long hard struggle. However, I want you to remember that I give sight to the blind. Although you could not see into the picture the blind boy had created from your description of where he was

swinging his target to, I let him see it. Your description was flawless and the blind boy could see where you wanted him to swing the ball.

"Now, Erin, I am with you. I have told you to trust in My promises to you and to trust Me in all things. Even though you cannot see the outcome, you trust in the Voice who says it is good. I promise to lead you. I promised you good things here and even better in Heaven. You must cast your cares away from things of this world. You must trust Me to deliver you to a good place. Do you see it?"

Me: Crying. "Yes, Lord. That golf green is beautiful ahead. It is amazingly perfect."

Jesus: "Yes, but there is even more. I have given you the best equipment for your shot. I have told you that I have made the conditions perfect. The day is what I have made it. I have told you in advance that, even though you can't see where the ball lands, the outcome, the place it ends up, will be perfect and nothing you ever imagined. If this is guaranteed by Me, what are you worried about?"

Me: "Pulling the shot. Blocking it. Pushing it. Missing it all together."

Jesus: "Yes. However, I am your Instructor and Friend. I will remove these doubts. I am here. Trust Me. You have nothing to lose. You have already lost; but, then again, lost is advantageous if it means finding Me. Focus on Me and I promise you a greater outcome than you could ever imagine.

"Erin, turn to Me with your doubts. I can hear them. Before you doubt, I will correct you. I will keep your eyes set on only that which I call you to, understand? You will be given a new set of eyes that can see in a way you never thought possible. Now close your eyes and tell Me what you smell."

I had the window open. The sky was blue. I closed my eyes to smell.

Me: "Lord, I can smell the fresh snow. Hmm, I can also hear the stream. There is also a tiny songbird singing."

Jesus: "Hold on here… I asked you about smell."

Me: "Sorry, Lord. I was excited. I had been accidentally ignoring these sounds, so when I then noticed them…"

I stopped and sighed at the fact I didn't follow His clear instructions.

Jesus: "Focus on lovely things. I will direct your ways. I have always been there for you, both in your failures and in your successes. However, and more than this, it has all been for My purposes, for My Perfect Plans, for you. Now, rejoice, Erin, as God is with you. I am here. Trust My promises. I will watch over you in all things."

Dream over…

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-681/

681 – A Flawless Pearl within a Pearl

Received on Sunday, March 26, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your grace and mercy. Thank You for fresh snow. Father, please help with my dream from last night…

Sub-Dream 1 "A Flawless Pearl within a Pearl" begins…

I was searching for pearls in a sea of oysters. Many of the oysters had already been shucked. It was as if the shells were disguising themselves as live oysters. I was wearing tall, heavy-duty rubber boots. The water was shallow, about two feet deep. While this isn't how oyster farms are in actuality, I only had to search for them in very clear shallow water in my dream. Even though the water was clear, this was still a nearly impossible task.

The area was vast and the sheer amount of shells was daunting. I had a bag that I would place whole oysters in. Once full, I would take them to a tiny house on the shore. There I would open the oysters and search for pearls. Each one had one to two pearls. I took each pearl out and measured them. I then weighed them and put them in a dish. After this, I had to drill into the pearls.

While I didn't want to drill holes in these pearls, I knew it was the only way to string them. I was a bit anxious though because whoever I was working for was coming soon to inspect my work. I was afraid of ruining the pearls by not working them properly. I knew my compensation depended on flawless work. I was drilling with a small rotary diamond bit and had microscopic glasses in order to see.

I began to drill one pearl. As I drilled, the layers of the pearl began to break away. What was revealed under the outer layers was a flawless pearl. The diamond-tipped drill bit could not match the strength of this underlying pearl and could not drill into it. I didn't know if my employer would be happy with this or really angry. Perhaps he wanted larger pearls.

Just then, I heard him walking on the wooden pier outside. As his steps grew louder, I suddenly woke up.

Sub-Dream 1 over…

Oh Father, this dream seemed so real. As for yesterday, I had an entire dream focused solely on my younger son. He has been an ongoing subject of his father's curses against him. You showed me everything that was happening to him currently, along with what had already happened. You told me to read the dream to him. In this dream, you reminded me four times that 'The Hour is Late!' I knew we had no time.

When I read this to my son, we realized that the Lord had exactly eight specific instructions for him. In this, the Lord showed me the demonic realm influencing him daily because of this open door. My son received this word surprisingly well and told me that God was confirming to him to take another job at a competitor. I then learned of a root problem…

There is a woman three layers senior from my son's department. She was someone who had caused us great hardship around seven years ago. My husband and I had confronted this woman and her husband. Both were high up in the church we were attending at the time. They were upset at us because we were pointing out some unhealthy things their daughter was doing at the time.

Me: "Why didn't you say something sooner?"

Younger son: "Because I didn't think she would hold anything against me. I hate starting new jobs. I hate starting over. Mom, can't stuff stay normal?"

I then remembered his autism. Change is very difficult for anyone with Asperger's. I forget what a struggle much of his day is.

Me: "**Jesus** loves you. He wants to spend more time with you. Could you give Him more of your time?"

Son: "I have my Bible next to my pillow at night."

Me: "That's great. Do you open it to read it?"

Son: After a long pause. "I didn't know I needed to."

Me: "Okay. Well, let's work on removing these curses. First step is to upgrade your place of employment. The Lord told you that you don't like giving up on people even when they hurt and abuse you. After a while, this becomes unhealthy, right?"

Son: "Yeah, I know."

Me: "Okay, so what are you going to do?"

Son: Hugging me. "What God told me to do. Of course. I don't want Him mad at me."

Father, please make a way for my son. Please be gentle as I forget how underdeveloped he is in his thoughts. He is tall and big. He is no longer a small little guy who was easy to abuse by others. In Your great grace, You made him to be bigger and more intimidating than his abuser. Praise You, Father. Please make his path clear.

Me: "Oh Lord, You stated that 'The Hour is Late' four times in the dream for my younger son yesterday. However, there is something in the sub-dream for him that disturbed me. In this sub-dream, he fell asleep and never woke up. I was so disturbed by this that I was sick to my stomach yesterday."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I am also with your son. That dream was a warning of what the enemy would like for your son and you. However, this is not My plan. 'The Hour is Late' because the hour is late. Now, you have been pressing into Me daily. This means you learned about something with your son that you wouldn't have known without your dream from Me. You can now help your son as I gave you a dream to show you how to do so.

"Erin, many of My children are afraid to go to their children to point out errors they are making. This includes friends that are no good, jobs that do not edify Me and other urgent matters. This is because they do not give their day to Me to bless their hands. This means each day is a struggle. The money no longer satisfies when you are then abused. Many won't speak up because of fear. Still, what am I doing right now?"

Me: "You are preparing Your people for Your glory to come upon the Earth."

Jesus: "I am readying your houses, your children, your spouses and even your pets. This is because I don't want you to miss out on the full glory of all I have planned. I do not want you to do anything that is a chasing of an idol. This includes any act of vanity or self-edification. Remove it quickly. Do not think yourself higher than anyone else. Now, what did you learn from speaking to your son?"

Me: Crying. "That he doesn't understand many of Your concepts. Nothing he does is malicious or done of a bad heart. He just does not understand You

even though he talks about You. Forgive me, Lord, but perhaps his childlike faith in You is sometimes greater than mine."

Jesus: "I think you meant your faith in yourself."

Me: "Oh yes. My faith in You is massive. There is nothing You cannot do. I mean this truly. You are over all things."

Jesus: "Erin, I know your son. I know his heart. One day very soon, he will be completely healed. I have used his illness to keep him as a child full of wonder. This is good. Now, your other son… I have also kept him. However, you are wise to keep both of them fixed on Me. Do not worry here as My grace is sufficient."

Me: "Lord, I watched a segment on Fox & Friends about a Catholic exorcist. He claimed he could drive out demons. This was a part of Your ministry too. When the interviewer asked him how he knows the difference between a demon possession vs mental illness, he replied it is because there is no demon to drive out. He claims to be very careful here. Lord, are You incapable of healing mental illnesses such as bipolar, schizophrenia, autism and so on?

Jesus: "Well, what do you think?"

Me: "I think You can do this easily. After all, your brought sight back to the blind. You made the deaf hear. You grow limbs back. This is ridiculous as You can do anything. You can heal anything contrary to our health."

Jesus: "I want you to take what he said and remember this as the gospel of demons he is practicing and not even realizing it. Now, what did you notice over the course of the last 11 years?"

Me: "An increase in demonic activity and possession. My eating disorder was a demonic stronghold. So was my clinical depression. However, You delivered me even when doctors told me I had this permanently."

Jesus: "I can and have healed through thousands and thousands of miracles. Why does this man then subject Me to a list? I don't need lists. This is ridiculous. Once the demon is removed, healing then removes and restores the damage the demons caused. You must think of your body as a house. Who occupies your home? Is it Me or someone else? You then ask if I occupy it fully or do I share with something.

"Well, Erin, I am God and I do not share My house with demons. I share with you in person because I built your house. I know your house. Since I know you and your house, I feel perfectly happy occupying it. I do

not share with any squatters. Demons are squatters and usually enter by invitations based on sins, deception, bad contracts or trickery.

"Once they occupy a house, they move even more of their things in. They plan parties and invite more of their demonic friends to enter. I like to call it 'Legion Hall'. Once they fully move in, they don't care about the contents, especially if they know that the house was planned by God. They then seek to destroy the house. They tear it to shreds, ruining everything in the hopes of death.

"They then even try to take hold of all the houses around this one. This includes parents, grandchildren, children, spouses, pets, employees, employers and so on. They have full permission to occupy the dwelling. It is binding until they are discovered and removed. However, healing the damage usually takes miracles. The squatter as a thief and a liar is one of the best parables."

Me: "It is painful to watch these stories. Many people have their hands tied and, by law, can do nothing to removed them."

Jesus: "Ahh, very good! You are discovering the greatest lie of the enemy from this parable. This exorcist said he can drive out demons, but not mental health conditions. In fact, this is what they will try to use to shut down churches and My Word altogether… saying we are trying to harm the mentally ill and the children. Their real purpose in all of this is to tie the hands of My people."

Me: "Oh Lord, this is awful! Please stop it."

Jesus: "Oh, I will. However, I need to give you the way in which evil has increased and God's people have been ineffective to stop it. The enemy is the deceiver, so he sprinkles in truth to confuse you. It angers Me. Erin, I will deal with these unbelievers and ineffective servants very soon as I am calling on a different group. I am calling on those who do not walk in the flesh and conform to this world.

"I am about to reveal My position as God to the world. My glory will fall as dew from Heaven. Those who prefer their fleshly pursuits will try to cover their nakedness. However, I will still see them. The Hour is Late! I am shaking the nations! You have uncovered a Pearl of Great Price! Rejoice, Erin, as I am with you!"

Dream over…

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-682/

682 – Collecting the Ripe Olives

Received on Monday, March 27, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your Great Love. Thank You for fresh spring snow. I had a dream last night…

Sub-Dream 1 "Collecting the Ripe Olives" begins…

I had my alarm set for 5:30am to get to my job. I needed to be there between 6:15am and 6:30am. I lived in a small home that I did not recognize. It was wooden and had white stucco. The windows were wooden and old. Overall, the home was beautiful in a 'French Country' kind of way. As I left the home, I put on my boots. I was wearing a loose dress of cotton. I had a long white apron on with big pockets to fill.

I put on a small coat. At the last minute, I picked up a long wooden fork. This fork had prongs that were quite close together. It looked a bit like a leaf rake. I walked down a beautiful fine gravel lane from my home to a massive orchard of olive trees. One of the workers knew me, but I didn't know anyone there. I had not been here before. The workers gathered together at 6:30am. A foreman then arrived.

The foreman looked like an angel, but in plain clothing. He had the look of an angel… hard to describe, other than you just know. He was focused on his God-appointed tasks. He could not be distracted by anything. As I was thinking this and smiling, he stopped, looked at me, smiled and continued to speak. I laughed because God must have given him my thoughts. He then called out our names from a list.

Angel: "Erin?"

I raised my hand and stepped forward. He repeated this with other names. He then spoke to one of the workers.

Angel: "See the hill over there?"

Worker: "Yes."

Angel: "Those are your assigned trees. Each one bears 1,000 olives, so take your time. Each one should take a day at least."

A different worker then addressed the angel.

Worker: "How many trees are in each section?"

Angel: "Quite a few."

Worker: "But are we not late for harvesting these olives?"

Angel: "Well, the traditional harvest has passed. However, the olives that are here are heavy with large mature low-hanging fruit. If you look around you, it is easy to see that the weighty mature fruit is bending and bowing the branches. Now, there are great storms coming that could destroy these trees. These here serve our Lord as He often went to these groves to pray."

Worker: "Gethsemane? Is this the Mount of Olives? Has it expanded?"

Everyone broke out in loud cheering.

Angel: "Okay, okay, I know you're ready and excited. However, there is much work to do. It is a daunting task. You will need to work carefully and efficiently so as to not bruise the branches and the fruit in haste. Patience means more oil when pressed. Remember… the longer on the branch, the sweeter the fruit. Still, great storms are coming. Stay strong and do not worry. God has appointed angels to work with you."

Worker: "Are they then pressed all together in one day?"

Angel: "Focus first on this task. You are harvesters. Let God watch over the pressing. God is in charge of the preparation of the oil. Now, rejoice… the time of the harvesting of these has come."

We heard the sound of the shofar. We went out to our assigned areas. We had our harvesting garments on. We were provided special tools. We were given white sheets for collecting the fallen olives. The sun was now rising.

Sub-Dream 1 over…

Father, this was such an exciting dream. Each day with You is brand new. Each day brings something new. I am so grateful. Storms are looming. We know they are coming as I feel joint pain before they arrive. All the signs are there. Things are becoming difficult on an accelerated basis. Troubles have doubled. The troubled souls have tripled. We are witnessing 'crazy' at an alarming rate.

I believe the rise in mental health issues can be tied to the increase in marijuana use. My heart grieves. I grew up around users and know the effects. I am not sure how modern legal drugs fair against old illegal drugs. Many of our kids' friends now use it for various reasons. We have forbidden it in our home. If we discover it, they are out. Both my husband and I have

had very negative childhood experiences around abusers of marijuana. This is probably why we both have zero tolerance. We are 100% united on this.

My stepdad struggled with mental health issues. This led to severe depression, psychosis, voices in his head and so on. While marijuana 'claimed' to then help mellow my stepdad out, it actually did the complete opposite. Today, when I am near the smell of it burning, I become nauseated. I get sick to my stomach. Perhaps it is PTSD. Perhaps it is the Holy Spirit Warning System.

I was bothered last night when my son told us that his partner on a project worth 30% of his grade sent a word-for-word plagiarized document to him for his portion of the project. This young man has severe schizophrenia. He has plagiarized assignments in the past. He could even be removed from the school for this. I feel bad for this classmate. I pray that the Lord will take this mental health issue away from him.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Remember that the fallen angels taught about medicines and plants to the children of man. They did this to try and remove God and obedience to My Voice. They then 'become god' through these addictions to what ails them. These were claimed to offer healing qualities and other personal benefits. However, there was and is and is to come a consequence.

"It masks issues. It numbs. It takes over, understand? So, with this rise in popularity, more has been added to it to make it more addictive. Erin, this is a gateway. his is a grand door whereby the demons can come and go. This is a way to serve self and the gods of this world. This is a way to spend time chasing after this.

"However, something else has accelerated with this. An agent of destruction has come to rob, kill and destroy the souls of the children… the young people. The news is bad. The medicine is poison and attacks the brain and the heart. While I know this makes you sick, you will be used by Me. All whom I call will heal and deliver these young people from this great evil."

Note: Just then, a huge 'Boom' hit our home. The snow and ice fell off our roof and crushed our entry cover. A piece of solid ice the size of a large watermelon then crushed our second entry step. By a miracle, a piece of wood kept some ice chunks from crashing through our window. I was

amazed that so much could happen in just the blink of an eye. Then again, should I really be surprised.

Me: "Lord, I had to run to see what caused the boom. It is so disheartening. Please help us. This will be expensive and we are running out of options rapidly. In the meantime, please protect us from this ice shelf. It is so thick and heavy that it took down our ice rail defense. We now no longer have a line of defense. You are our only help here. Please help us!"

Jesus: "Erin, I will put this on hearts. You are never alone. I have an obedient remnant in this and I am pleased with them. Their kindness towards you and your family has been duly noted in Heavenly Records. Erin, the enemy knows the hour is late. The angels that I have assigned to My people throughout the nations are very busy fighting battles. Every now and then, attacks occur. However, these will come to nothing.

"Even though I know you are worried, these will all come to nothing. I have told you that the enemy has increased the volume of troubles. At the very least, this let's you know that I am with you and that the enemy is aware of this. He attacks only when he is able, but no more. You have had some… what you would say… 'near misses'.

"Still, you have been fine. Anything in the way of an accident or mishap with compounding frequency is a sign that there is war in the spirit realm. You cannot see this, but you feel this. My Spirit in you has redirected you from troubles."

Me: "Last night, I went to cook some meat for a planned dinner. I suddenly had severe nausea. I felt as if I would be sick. It persisted. I pulled out the package of meat and noticed it was over the expiration date by four days. I must have mistaken the date on the package. They are hard to read. Clearly, I almost made a costly error. I asked my husband his opinion on this and we both decided that it could be okay. I then placed the meat on the frying pan and noticed it wasn't behaving normal.

"After it was cooked, I had my husband try a small taste. He is normally positive with great faith. I instead saw a look on his face. Needless to say, we threw out the bad meat. My nausea was instantly gone once we had thrown this out. I made scrambled eggs and hashbrowns instead. While we ate late, we were all fine. Lord, that had to be You warning us."

Jesus: "Your family would have been very sick. The meat was deceptive. When times are lean, it is understandable not to want to waste food. However, bad food is like poison. Remember that it is tradition to remove all items with yeast from your house once a year. You already know the

meaning of removing the 'spiritual yeast' of the Pharisees. This can mean a great deal of food is removed.

"Still, I honor the act and the hearts of those who are earnest concerning My Word, the Laws and the Commandments. As for you, I have given you a 'safety upgrade'. If something is contrary to Me and abhorrent, you will be unable to consume it. Your sign was illness. However, you battled through it. Your guilt to throw away this food bothered you."

Me: "Yes, Lord. I struggle when things go bad. I hate to waste anything. We don't have the luxury of wasting good food. There are too many to feed."

Jesus: "Again, not one of you will starve. I am with you and I will provide for you. Now, do not worry about all of this. Erin, you are not being punished. Count this good. If the enemy works overtime to destroy you, it is because he knows I am with you. He is angry. He wants you dead. However, here is the good news… you live… and I live in you. Now, there was some other good news today…"

Me: "Yes. My younger son took a job at another company. He listened to your warnings and instructions. My older son received a 100% on his class assignment. His professor said his work was perfect. This was for 30% of his grade. Praise You, Lord!"

Jesus: "I am glad that you are happy. Remember… you are in the middle of a war you cannot see. Pray and stay strong. Listen to My Voice. Ask Me if you cannot hear Me. I will do what is necessary to keep you close. Now, more good news… we are having this conversation. Now, like I did when I was on Earth, you are experiencing earthly troubles. However, I will soon deliver you from them all.

"Do not be afraid as I am with you. Nothing shall succeed against you. Oh yes…remember that a gateway for the enemy and a multitude of troubles to follow is this wicked weed they have legalized. It is the gateway to many troubles. It is the gateway to sins of all types that follows. Soon there will be deliverance. Pray. I am with you."

Me: "I will see You again in my dreams tonight, Lord! I love You so much!"

Jesus: "I love you too. It is a date. Rejoice, Erin, as I am with you. Do not fear."

Dream over.

683 – The Transition of Darkness into Light

Received on Wednesday, March 29, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! The days are becoming more difficult. The battles continue and these are just the beginning. Father, please strengthen Your people as these wars are now raging all around us. We truly are powerless on our own to stand against the New World Order. We therefore look to You for a Great Miracle. You instruct me during the days and at night.

You show me our homes in Heaven. In my dreams, we are strong and a great army under You. During the day, I observe the evil. Father, please strengthen Your people. Please let our nights be times of directives and wise instruction. During the days, use us to do Your Will and stand against this evil. I had a dream last night.

Sub-Dream 1 "Reconciliation for the Children" begins…

I was young and we were staying on the coast of the Mediterranean Sea. I believe it was Monaco. We were staying at a place that I am not sure we would ever be. I have never been to Europe, Israel or Africa. I truly have no recollection of much other than through photos or films. There were hundreds of tourists everywhere. I am normally not a fan of crowds.

I had a particular task. I had to drive up a mountain on a very windy road with many switchbacks. I laughed because I was driving a ridiculously expensive car. This particular car was not something I would own. I wore a white scarf over my head with sunglasses. The roads and switchbacks were so crowded. While it was slow, it was a very beautiful area.

The area went from fancy resort buildings with white stucco to almost like a dark cloudy misty day in the hills of Portland OR. The vehicle I was driving then changed. What I now wore was also changed to fit the scene so that I blended in. The fog increased the further up I drove. The road became narrow and wet.

I was now one of the only vehicles on the road. All of the home estates had now mostly disappeared, except for a few hidden estate roads for the very wealthy. I suddenly found myself at a crossroads. I heard the voice of the Lord.

Jesus: "Erin, before you continue on your course, I have a task for you to the right."

I turned right at the fork in the road. This soon became a poorly maintained road. However, my vehicle was sturdy and built for rugged conditions. The Lord continued to modify all around me as it suited the task. This included my vehicle and my clothing. I then hit the end of the road. I heard the Lord.

Jesus: "Get out and travel on foot."

Me: "Lord, am I going into battle with no partner?"

Jesus: "Of course not. You will see."

I kept going and the path soon became overgrown. A thought came to me that parts of this would be impossible. Just as I was about to be stopped, the Lord spoke…

Jesus: "Erin, I will make your path clear."

As I stepped, the plants cleared and bent so I didn't even need to move them with my hand or brush them with my body. It was pretty cool. I then arrived at a building that was brick. It looked like an old schoolhouse. There was a belltower like a church, but I was not sure if it was still functioning. I heard a whistle and there was Breakthrough. I then saw angels and saints gathering. The angels were instructing us…

Angel: Speaking to us without words. "You are to go into the schoolhouse. Be warned that what you are about to see will upset you. Do not worry though as together you will make great changes. This is because God is in you. We are going to battle with the prince over the region, as well as those involved. This is our job."

Around me were several of us who knew each other, but had not yet met in the physical. I soon realized that they were some of our Nest friends we had never met before. We were gathered together because we were familiar with what we were about to witness and then how to make changes according to the Lord's instructions.

Angel: "Now, you must allow God to work. You must set your personal feelings aside. You must set your anger aside. You must delay changing the atmosphere until the proper time… God's Timing. You must do this despite what you will soon see."

A very tall angel then came to speak with us. He looked very strong and was in full armor. He was quite the sight to behold. He was Thor times ten!

Large Angel: "You are not to worry as we are going to battle against the evil involved. God's justice is in this. Take comfort with this. Remember that God is always with all of you. The Lord will give you instructions as you move along His path for you."

In an instant, the angels suddenly disappeared. We gathered together as a group and prayed as one. There were eight of us altogether. The Lord's voice then gave us exact instructions. We were all in awe, but were elated to finally be used by God fully. We had read about this for years, but now it was all happening. We were relieved.

Jesus: "Go in and change it. Heal and comfort. Raise those who are asleep."

Four of us stayed in the front and four went to the back. It was foggy and misty. The stairs were rickety and one stair was missing. As we approached the front, the stench was overwhelming. One of us spoke up, but without any external words.

One of our Nest friends: "Lord, make this smell like flowers and perfume."

In an instant, no foul odors remained. We all laughed quietly. While we were not afraid of the enemy, we were concerned about what we were about to see. We walked into the room. We could hear children crying. It was too dark for us to see. We asked God for light and Jesus lit up the room. My stomach became sick. There were mattresses everywhere with babies and little children on them.

Camera equipment was scattered all over the room. Dead babies, dead children and blood was everywhere. There was no food or water. There was electricity, but this was most likely just there for their evil filming. Somebody was obviously live streaming these children suffering. At first, the children were understandably afraid of us. The eight of us then decided to pray on their horrendous situation.

Eight of us: "Dear Lord, please completely remodel the schoolhouse. Remove the mattresses and camera equipment. We pray this makes the children feel better."

Unexpectedly, the Lord spoke to all of us. We could hear Him without external sound.

Jesus: "You are thinking too small. Pray bigger!"

Eight of us: "We pray that You reverse the clock back to the beginning of whatever happened, a time prior to these horrendous acts of men against these children."

Jesus: "While I will give you this, how about you raise the dead, heal the sick and comfort the hungry as well. These children need to be comforted."

We worked quickly as the Lord instructed us. Children were raised up. All were healed. We all somehow were now singers, so we sang to them to help cheer them up. They were so excited to have those who had been killed or hurt raised and healed. One little girl was brought back to life and her little brother began to cry out in joy, hugging her and then jumping up and down in excitement.

Children who were raised up: Telling us and the other children. "Jesus and the angels met us. We went to Heaven and played with baby animals."

All eight of us were now in tears. We then mutually decided to bring some of Heaven down to Earth.

Eight of us: "We pray that You will bring part of the Baby Animal Garden down here while we discover where these children are from."

In an instant, the whole place was changed. There was so much joy and light. Playing on the green grass were baby chicks, bunnies, koalas, miniature elephants and puppies. Everything was so delightful. These cute animals then took turns coming over to hug each one of us. We were all in tears. None of us could believe the miracles of God here.

All of a sudden, news crews arrived to cover the story. Shortly after, parents, grandparents and others involved in finding a place for these children, including police and other emergency workers, came over to help. All of this was kept sheltered from the children by an invisible wall. All they saw were the fun huggable animals. Tears and cheering erupted from the witnesses.

Angel: Coming up to us. "The situation has now been taken care of. These children will no longer remember what was done to them."

The angels lifted the invisible wall. The children ran out carrying baby animals to their parents. There were no dry eyes. The news reported all of this good news accurately. As parents ran up to their children, the Lord called us to heal several more afflictions and illnesses. After everything was complete, the baby animals were taken back Home to Heaven. No trace of their visit remained.

They didn't even know they were on Earth because the Garden itself appeared here as it is in Heaven. All of this is hard to explain, but it all makes sense. We thought it was cute because some of the children were holding puppies and little animals from the Garden. However, these were no longer the 'real deal', but stuffed animal exact replicas. After everyone dispersed, the eight of us were once again addressed.

Angel: "We will see you tomorrow for another project."

We all looked at each other and prayed to the Lord together.

Eight of us: "Lord, did we do okay today?"

Jesus: "Yes! Your first assignment after your holidays went very well."

We were all so happy as we had all heard about this in my dreams from the Lord, some of us for over a decade. We had a unique bond between us that transcended earthly friendships. We had waited a long time to meet and we couldn't believe we were here together just like the dreams from the Lord had outlined. We all cried together because the experience was so moving.

Eight of us: "Praise You for Your miracles. We are so grateful to You."

We all then said goodbye to each other. We were so strengthened by this great day. We were overjoyed. Though we lived in different locations far apart from each other and had never actually met, we somehow all felt that we knew each other as if we were lifelong friends. I thanked each of them for all of their support during the long period of waiting to finally get us here.

Then there was a flash of light and the Lord was now speaking directly to just me. I was back in my car driving back down to the hotel.

Jesus: "So, how about we go see what your husband is up to right now!"

Sub-Dream 1 over.

Father, thank You for the dream. I woke up and the impression while I wrote was literally like an open vision. This is a miracle to me. In the midst of tragedy, You always show up. You are always with us.

Me: "Oh Lord, my stomach still turns at the sight of the devastation with those kids. What happened there? It was just horrible!"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, you will see many such things. Some of these children had been kidnapped from a daycare. Others were kidnapped from a Christian school. They were held for ransom and it became very bad. They tortured the children and filmed it. Now, you ask Me what happened to those involved. Well, there were many of them. My angel army struck each of them down.

"They are now being held until the day of judgment. Now, there are many who would say, 'God would never do that.' Well, this is interesting to

Me as I believe there are many instances of God's judgment. Still, you are not to fix your thoughts on those who are evil. Give these to Me instead.

"Now, focus in on what your day was like. It started as a normal day on vacation. While it then turned dark, all of this then changed. All of it changed because Heaven was visible on Earth. There were no dry eyes as tears of healing were visible. Out of something very dark I will bring light in the form of miracles, signs and wonders."

Me: "Lord, for me and those who were with me… well, it changed us. It made everything brand-new. When will this be? When?"

Jesus: "Soon. Sooner than you think. What did you receive from Me? You had a question."

Me: "Yes. I believe You gave me a very clear Word of Knowledge. It was **Proverbs 16:18** – Pride goes before destruction, a haughty spirit before a fall. However, I focused on the first verse and wondered if it had meaning about the nations. You showed me these groups. They are factions of an army sent to destroy. Almost every one of these entities has some presentation of good or love behind it to confuse the people about the true motives behind each one. You told me there are differing ranks and files of the New World Order in these groups. You showed me:

- Antifa: This group is against the established order of commerce, business and government.
- BLM: This group brings in racial division and hatred.
- Open Border Society: The purpose of this open border invasion is to change the population.
- Drug Legalization: The purpose of drug legalization is to destroy the youth and the middle class.
- Pride Movement: The purpose of this movement is to destroy science, castrate men and destroy women.

"All in all, You then had me focus more on 'Pride goes before Destruction'. Is destruction up next?"

Jesus: "Destruction is here. However, they have a loftier plan. The removal of all Christians. They follow no laws yet accuse others of not following the Rule of Law. This has all occurred before because it is the same evil involved. I am aware. Angels are aware. God knows all things.

"Erin, nothing is hidden. Your point on 'Pride' is interesting and applicable on many levels. My Word lives and breathes. There will be more

discoveries. The more you search for answers in My Word, the more it will be illuminated for you by Me."

Me: "Lord, Artificial Intelligence (AI) is rising. This is pure evil."

Jesus: "Again, go to My Word. Read about the Tower of Babel. This has happened before."

Me: "Artificial Intelligence?"

Jesus: "Well, no… but similar things. However, do not worry. Erin, do not worry. All will one day bow to Me. It is coming. I win! Heaven wins! Freedom reigns! There will be a counterfeit to My Chosen. While these will also perform miracles, it will not be in the way that you would think."

Me: "Will the counterfeit of the Elect be Artificial Intelligence? Will they look like us?"

Jesus: "The angels too. You will hear many things as there is always a counter measurement against God. However, they will be unsuccessful this time. God's Glory will fall upon the Earth. Evil will flee. When I then gather My people unto Me (the Rapture), there will be false reports that nothing really happened.

"They will then fool the people of the Earth for a short time. This happens when the enemy finally comes into full power with his evil government. They will call to remove most of the people from the Earth. Those who remain will pay allegiance to Satan. During this time, people will be unable to die."

Me: "Oh Lord, all of this is so scary!"

Jesus: "Satan will then be after the Tribulation Saints… the Late Harvest."

Me: "It seems so much closer than it ever has been before."

Jesus: "There is great good prior to this. However, you now understand that the 'Mark of the Beast' is perhaps something you hadn't thought possible before."

Note / Refresher: From these dreams, we are looking for three years of the Great Harvest to occur once we are finally Transformed. These three years will happen prior to the Rapture. During these three years, God will visibly reign supreme through us (even though He truly needs no one to accomplish this). Once we are Raptured, the Great Tribulation will commence. Satan is then given great authority over the Earth once we are all removed. This evil authority will continue until God puts a stop to it at the end of the Great Tribulation. All of this will come at 'The Appointed Times'!

Me: "Yes, Lord. It all seems fluid now."

Jesus: "It is fluid only for those who have to keep changing their own ideas of what comes. However, I am unchanging. God, the armies of Heaven and the angels all know the signs of the late hour. However, there is Good News. Heaven will be on display for all to see. Great will be My Glory. I am the God who sees. I am about to do something in your days you would not believe even if I told you. Rejoice and pray!"

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-684/

684 – Habakkuk with Daniel in the Lions' Den

Received on Saturday, April 1, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Who am I that You should love me? What an honor that You would grant me a gift, an overwhelming display before me, that You are my God, my Father and my Creator over all things. Who am I according to the world. I am no one. Thankfully, all that really matters is that You love me. What an honor to be thought of by You as Your Bride.

You never give up on me even when I sometimes think You should. Your love overwhelms me. You have cared for me at Your Altar as a bird nests with her young and feeds them daily. You defend and protect me just like a lioness protects her cubs and the lion protects his pride. You see and know of each one of our storms and battles. Before one tear drops down my cheek, I hear Your Voice say, 'Don't worry. I am here. I am with you.'

An eagle just flew across our yard. It flew low overhead and then disappeared. Bless You, Father. I love You. I can never thank You enough for never giving up on me and my house. Thank You for never giving up on my Nest friends and all of our children. The hour is late and You are here. For the first time in my life, I am biting my fingernails. Why? I am not fully sure. I just know that life around us everywhere has shifted towards the gods of this world.

We are watching a live epic apocalyptic movie where evil is coming at all that is good and Godly. So, what happens next? Does the enemy continue to devour God's children? During all of this, the enemy constantly mocks God. It is all so nerve wracking. Well, guess what? Wait for it! God wins. Though it seems as if He is delaying, He is not. There is no delay as He comes at the perfect appointed time.

Despite knowing this, my heart is anxious over so many looming threats. Please grant me peace. Father, I am part of the Bride waiting for our Groom. I am watchful at all hours of the day and night. I am looking, but I don't have clear sight on You or the wedding party. Instead, the enemy has

taken up residence just outside the wedding venue and he harasses all of us there day and night.

The enemy accuses **Jesus** of being 'a no show'. He tells us we are unloved, unclean and a sinner. He tells us that all of this stuff is fictional… completely made up. He tells us to come over to where he is and make a covenant with him. He tells us he has a great banquet awaiting us. Oh Father, are You hearing all of this? Will the enemy harass Your Bride without You avenging us? My dreams are showing the displacement of our current living conditions. It is scary. Lord, please help ease our worries.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Now, have I not told you to not worry and to not be afraid?"

Me: "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "Then be still and know that I am God. Now, look at the time of the prophets. Did they write about troubling times? Were they anxious?"

Me: "Yes and yes!"

Jesus: "Consider Habakkuk. He cried out to God because he knew troubles were coming to the nation of Israel. He was in deep distress because a king was leading God's people into acts of great evil against God. There was the looming threat of invasion by the Babylonians. A small invasion occurred first as a warning of greater destruction. The leaders at this time were corrupt and focused on evil against God.

"They led the people into servitude to their needs. God's favor was removed from the land because of the fornication of the leaders and people with foreign gods. The true God was removed. The state of the area was divided and greatly devalued from its status in the region. It soon became known among the nations that it was ripe for invasion.

"Still, instead of recognizing their vulnerabilities and humbling themselves before God in great repentance, they elected for even greater rebellion. They did not heed the warnings of the prophets to turn from evil. You complain to me, and rightly so, of the corruption that exists today. You complain, you plead, you make your case, you pray. Well, Erin, always remember that there is no place I cannot breakthrough."

Me: "Lord, I just read the book of Habakkuk. We are seeing the preinvasion at our borders right now. This is the prelude to our fall. This seems to be ushering in the destruction of our beautiful nation."

Jesus: "Oh Erin, can you not see? This government has removed God and have whored themselves out to their adversaries. Great are her blasphemies as she sleeps with many lovers. She once did this for trade and money for security and wealth. She did this to garner great status and power throughout the nations. Even though the USA made many countries wealthy, these countries still hate her.

"The gods serve up the land to anyone who will partake in her great offerings. The blood of the sacrifice of God's children cry out to the Throne of God. She has committed great abominations against God. God has therefore brought calamities upon the nation once dedicated to God. He does this because the people have turned from the Covenant of God and made a covenant instead with demons."

Me: "Is there anything we need to do, Lord?"

Jesus: "Yes. The hour is late. Turn fully to God and pray. Brace for impact."

Me: "Oh no, Lord. Please have mercy on Your people. Please. There are so many who love You, but are being silenced. We need You. We need Your miracles. Lord, please! The borders are open, our weapons have been shipped overseas. Something has made our men weak. There are attacks against food processing plants. They are even poisoning our water supplies. There are military mishaps and even derailments of trains filled with toxic chemicals. Then there are the tornadoes. Now President Trump."

Jesus: "Erin, spies have entered through the borders, as well as assassins from foreign adversaries. These attacks are not accidents. These are coordinated attacks at the heart of the nation. The adversary wants to destroy the nation in broad daylight so all can see it happen. While it is already happening, the people do not see it. I know this is difficult to watch. The nation is being prepared for destruction. There is no justice. The former laws are not valid under their new system."

Me: "What is this new system of justice?"

Jesus: "No justice for the innocent. Remember that the Commandments have been removed. This means the Courts no longer follow them. The laws are ignored for criminals. Their goal is to demoralize all opposed to their new nation in service to Baal, Molech and other gods. Their wish is for him (Trump) to be killed or never to be heard from again."

Me: "But, Lord, You appointed him."

Jesus: "Yes, but he was removed by corruption and the people silenced. While it seems that I am inactive, I am not. Erin, I am God and I live. You know this. My Word is living and breathes life. I will not allow My people to suffer. I will hear and rescue those who cry out to Me. The enemies of God are many and they battle hard against all good, all light and all truth.

"Why? If there is really no God, why do they battle so hard? This makes no sense. Well, it is because they know there is a Great Move of God coming upon the Earth. They tremble and quake at My Voice of Truth. If I am ineffective and have no significance, why then try to silence Me? It is because they know exactly who I am."

Me: "Hmm, I never looked at it like this before. Thank You! This morning as I prayed, You led me immediately to something profound that basically says how we got here and what will happen to the nation who defies You. I was reading **Deuteronomy 31:14-30** and then on to Chapter 32. In this, Moses knew he was about to die. He then appointed Joshua to lead Israel.

Deuteronomy 31:14-18: 14 And the Lord said to Moses, "Behold, the days approach when you must die. Call Joshua and present yourselves in the tent of meeting, that I may commission him." And Moses and Joshua went and presented themselves in the tent of meeting. 15 And the Lord appeared in the tent in a pillar of cloud. And the pillar of cloud stood over the entrance of the tent. 16 And the Lord said to Moses, "Behold, you are about to lie down with your fathers. Then this people will rise and whore after the foreign gods among them in the land that they are entering, and they will forsake me and break my covenant that I have made with them. 17 Then my anger will be kindled against them in that day, and I will forsake them and hide my face from them, and they will be devoured. And many evils and troubles will come upon them, so that they will say in that day, 'Have not these evils come upon us because our God is not among us?' 18 And I will surely hide my face in that day because of all the evil that they have done, because they have turned to other gods.

"Then in vs **19-21**, You talk about all You did for them, but they turned. So, Moses wrote this song and You commissioned Joshua to lead the people. It seems in **Chapter 32**, this 'Song of Moses' was for our nation now. However, in **32:23-38**, this is stunning. The nation is found guilty by turning away. This is our just punishment. Here is a summary of some pertinent Scriptures in **Deuteronomy 32**. Vs **15** outlines how we have turned. Vs **19-22** outlines how we have angered God.

Deuteronomy 32:23-27: 23 "'And I will heap disasters upon them; I will spend my arrows on them; 24 they shall be wasted with hunger, and

devoured by plague and poisonous pestilence; I will send the teeth of beasts against them, with the venom of things that crawl in the dust. 25 Outdoors the sword shall bereave, and indoors terror, for young man and woman alike, the nursing child with the man of gray hairs. 26 I would have said, "I will cut them to pieces; I will wipe them from human memory," 27 had I not feared provocation by the enemy, lest their adversaries should misunderstand, lest they should say, "Our hand is triumphant, it was not the Lord who did all this."'

"I then noticed a partial fulfillment of **Deuteronomy 32:23-17** outlined as follows:

- Attacks by bears, mountain lions, wild dogs, alligators, snakes, etc.
- Crime both inside and outside.
- Criminals now also hurting the young and the old.
- Fear of the criminals.
- Fear of offending the offender, so we do nothing.

"Lord, it continues on and it is so profound. Is there anything we can do to stop Your wrath? Your calamities?"

Jesus: "Turn and pray. Come back to Me."

Me: "Lord, so many are praying for mercy. Even Canada passed a Bill C-11 to stop freedom of speech."

Jesus: "Erin, evil leaders have sold their people to foreigners in exchange for cooperation and status in cowardice to one common system. This is their new god. They show their fear of Me by silencing any mention of the good news. However, remember that I see. All involved with corruption will be held in account. Now, let us go to something that I have placed on your heart."

Me: "Yes. Habakkuk. I learned he might be the boy whom Elisha raised from the dead. I then researched some interesting things in 'Bel and the Dragon'. One part stood out to me as really exciting (**verses 30 to 39**)…

Bel and the Dragon: 30 Now when the king saw that they pressed him sore, being constrained, he delivered Daniel to them: 31 Who cast him into the lions' den: where he was six days. 32 And in the den there were seven lions, and they had given them every day two carcasses, and two sheep: which then were not given to them, to the intent they might devour **Daniel**. 33 Now there was in Jewry a prophet, called Habakkuk, who had made pottage, and had broken bread in a bowl, and was going into the field, for to bring it to the reapers. 34 But the angel of the Lord said to Habakkuk, Go,

carry the dinner that you have into Babylon to Daniel, who is in the lions' den. 35 And Habakkuk said, Lord, I never saw Babylon; neither do I know where the den is. 36 Then the angel of the Lord took him by the crown, and bare him by the hair of his head, and through the vehemency of his spirit set him in Babylon over the den. 37 And Habakkuk cried, saying, O Daniel, Daniel, take the dinner which God has sent you. 38 And Daniel said, You have remembered me, O God: neither have you forsaken them that seek you and love you. 39 So Daniel arose, and did eat: and the angel of the Lord set Habakkuk in his own place again immediately.

"This was **Daniel's 6th day** in the lions' den. You translated Habakkuk immediately home again supernaturally… in the blink of an eye."

Jesus: "Yes, Erin. This was a great discovery. Erin, many things have been removed or have had the meaning confused. The enemy confuses and lies. It is wise to know what you are up against. However, know this… the God who loves you is before you, over you, beside you and in you. He is greater. Erin, I haven't even started yet. Now, there are two types of reapers…

- **Good Reaper:** A good reaper of souls who brings in a record harvest.
- **Grim Reaper:** A grim reaper harvests the spiritually dead. A grim reaper doesn't raise the dead to new life. A grim reaper instead takes the dead to the depths of Sheol.

"Erin, I will soon be falsely labeled the grim reaper even though I will bring life in abundance. Now, a tumultuous wind came to send a great sign as a warning to the gods that I am here."

Me: "Lord, a theater collapsed during a concert there. I looked up the venue playing when this happened. There were three bands playing, each with very dark names…

- Revocation
- Morbid Angels.
- Skeletal Remains.

Jesus: "Erin, this is what the enemy has planned for the nation and how I will counteract it…

- The corrupt leaders have now finalized their Revocation of their contract with God. I will instead keep it intact for My Bride.
- They wish to use their Morbid Angels to test and torment My people. I will instead turn this towards the wicked.
- They want only Skeletal Remains to transpire for all who turn away from them. I will instead turn this on the wicked.

Me: "Oh Lord, this is such a clear sign."

Jesus: "Yes, but many instead laugh and do not see the warnings."

Me: "Lord, please help us. We need You!"

Jesus: "Do not be afraid. My promises are true. I have a great plan. I didn't call you 'My Bride meant for destruction'. My hand is upon you. Do not worry. Be strong and courageous."

Note on Crypta Exclusion: We are not sure why the fourth band, Crypta, was excluded from discussion. The Lord didn't have Erin discuss this band's name. Perhaps it was hidden from discussion by the Lord on purpose, but we are not sure. We are sure there is some reason. In general, crypts seem to us to be hidden, just like it is here. Here is the definition of crypt… "A crypt is a stone chamber beneath the floor of a church or other building. It typically contains coffins, sarcophagi, or religious relics."

Note on inclusion of apocrypha quote: We know there are some out there (we are not talking Nest members here, but outside readers) who will be angry at any reference to the apocrypha (in this case 'Bel and the Dragon'). However, if **Jesus** wanted Erin to talk about it, Erin goes with His Will. While including this was a risk, **Jesus** is a risk worth taking… to infinity and beyond!

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-685/

685 – Truth is Fun, Confirming and Healing

Received on Sunday, April 2, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Today is a beautiful Sunday. Another storm came, but all has calmed. I could write about our last few days and all that has come at us, but You know and see everything. You reminded me yesterday about war techniques and the strategies of the enemy. You reminded us of how the enemy applies these tactics in our lives. Thank You for our Nest friends. They have been a true 'Godsend'!

You often allow us warning shots of troubles coming that are often dismissed as mere coincidence. I usually get Your hint to pray up around the third or fourth warning sign. You reminded me that Christians once were wise and sharp. You reminded me that they once stood firmly on the Foundation of God's Word. You showed me that God's people were once vast. You had armed them with spiritual weapons.

As for our country, the USA stood for God and swore allegiance to His Commandments. The USA was truly fair and free. The laws, constitution and declarations stood for this. The nations of the world admired the strength and honor of the USA and called it a blessed nation under 'their God'. The USA was never an experiment though, like her enemies proclaim (and even a former President).

Something has now gone wrong though. It is our corrupt leaders. Growing up, all we knew was excitement and wonder. While we were poor growing up, my mother taught us that, if we worked hard at sports and had good grades, this would give us an opportunity to enter college. She rightly felt that a good education would open doors.

While she was mostly right, she couldn't have foreseen the woke culture we are now in that changed all of this. Right is now wrong and wrong is now right… evil is good and good is evil. So, what exactly happened? The answer is complex. However, there is one part of this that I do know. We no longer had, 'Made in the USA'… it was now, 'Made in China'. This has only gotten worse over the years.

As I read somewhere recently… the orchard owner has the wealth (China), not the one who buys its apples (USA). You then used the city of Detroit to show us what would one day happen to all of the USA if we didn't turn and repent. You then allowed spiritual warfare to take over our evil and corrupt leaders. In reality, it was quite easy for the enemy to take down Detroit.

The enemy studied this. The king of the east knew something. They learned something about the diminishing resolve of the American Dream. Owners then proclaimed prosperity by having even more goods be made more cheaply in China. Reality shows like 'Shark Tank' was always recommending that manufacturing be made overseas. The American companies then needed banks to keep them afloat.

Well, these ensuing loans only made them slave to the lender. We are watching a foreign adversary surround our country, a country that is on many waters. We continue to implode it from within to make it ready for the fall in great humiliation. All of this happens in secret due to the death of free speech. This can only happen because so many industries have been fully bought and paid for… government leaders, entertainment industry, news media, universities, big tech companies and on and on.

These outsiders then purchased failed farms, manufacturing facilities, empty mills and other properties through false business names. This was done for pennies on the dollar… the biggest expense being paying certain people off to look the other way. We are now in a phase where they are limiting things like fuel, food and transportation. They are now calling for a ban on all assault weapons.

All of this is giving rise to Marxism on a scale unimaginable to our Founding Fathers. Our nation has now been circled by her enemies, even to the north (but not the Canadian people, the corrupt leadership only, paid off by China). As for the south, corrupt gangs are slowly spreading nationwide. They are also paying off leaders and setting up headquarters of fear, murder and drug dealing.

We can't forget about our open borders to the south. Millions of people have poured in the USA unvetted. Historically, this has been like a slow suicide. A country with open borders cannot survive for long. Even though we send billions to the Ukraine for secured borders, we don't spend a penny on ours. I had a dream last night…

Sub-Dream 1 "The Columbia River completely dries up" begins…

I saw a massive dry riverbed. The riverbed itself was filled with white chalky rocks and boulders. All across it were small, abandoned boats. I then saw the area from a bird's eye view. While this place was normally rich in green agriculture, it had only parched, cracked, dry earth. The land was covered in whitish grey ash. I looked further for any landmarks, but each farm had empty silos. There was no grain and no green growth. I then saw an old farmer. I went over to talk to him.

Me: "Hi there! What happened here?"

Farmer: Startled to see me. "Our water supplies were poisoned. This poison then caused our rivers and lakes to become bitter water. It was so bitter that it completely removed all life. Farmers then began to die of heart attacks or suicide. I am one of the only ones left."

Me: "Tell me more."

Farmer: "Everyone became discouraged. People raided storehouses and silos. Soon the cattle and dairy was gone. All livestock died of disease. This was such a great plague that people became angry at God for leaving all of us here (post-Rapture). However, if I am being honest, I quit going to church during 'Vid'. I worked the fields instead. They kept squeezing us. They first took away our fertilizer and then they poisoned our water."

Me: "How do you survive without water?"

Farmer: "By a miracle, I have a tiny spring that bubbles up daily. I have just enough to make food for myself. However, I am weak. My body is dying because I no longer have any protein. Meat was categorized as inhumane. We all quit eating what they sent us for protein. I am still not sure what this was. All of my friends are now gone. They are dead. We have no hope."

Me: "You can still cry out to God. He hears you."

Farmer: "He let foreigners take over all of us. They didn't even follow through with the money they promised. They made sure we failed."

Me: "Where are we here?"

Farmer: "Eastern Washington."

Me: "Hmm, I once lived near here. What is that river that is all dried up?" I pointed south.

Farmer: "That was the Columbia River. So, have you visited the Tri-Cities yet?"

Me: "No"

Farmer: "There is nothing left there."

Me: "Oh no. Did the reactors blow?

Farmer: "Something like that. Hey, I have got to go now. This is my last day here. I don't care where I go. Heaven, hell or anywhere has to be better than this."

He turned and walked away. I continued to look around and saw such horrible desolation. It didn't look that far from this time. I could see that other lakes and rivers were also completely dried up. The sun was so bright and the temperature was very hot. There was no moisture. Everything looked chalky white and had flakes of grey.

Sub-Dream 1 over…

Lord, I am struggling with this dream. I woke up very thirsty. It was so awful. Everything was barren. There was no life. It didn't seem like a metaphor. While I may seem like a 'conspiracy nut', something is horribly wrong. I saw a meme that read…

"If you don't already have one, go out and get yourself a conspiracy theorist friend. You are going to need one to understand what is about to happen."

I awoke this morning with dry riverbeds on my heart. Father, this seems like **Isaiah 19** and **Revelation 16:12**. These stand out to me. There has been a great drought in our country. We are entering the third year of this drought. No one talks about it. Lord, this is horrible. In the meantime, China is store housing food. In a crisis, it wouldn't take long for us in North America to run out of food.

While I know You have a plan in Trump being indicted, this is still really hard for us to watch. Oh Father, it is time for You to rise… please! All of Your people will soon be silenced. No Christian church services will be allowed to be streamed. There will soon be no ability to attend a free church service. They will eventually come for our Bibles. Please well up and move before the invasion comes. Please help us!

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I love you. I have a Great Plan. I see what the wicked have planned against My people. Remember that I humble the exalted and exalt the humbled. Even your daughter proclaimed this, so believe it."

Me: "Lord, the pages of Your Words through the prophet **Isaiah** are coming to pass now, especially in chapters **24** and **25**. In **Isaiah 24:16**: 'We cry out to God and praise You; but we are wasting away; for traitors have betrayed the people.' **24:17-20** – You shake the Earth. **24:23** – You send the darkness. Then in the **25th chapter**, Your Glory comes. You then gather up Your people and take them Home."

Jesus: "Then this is good, right?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. However, please don't wait too long. We need You."

Jesus: "Oh Erin, do not be afraid. I have a Great Plan in place. God's plans are not changing, shifting or fluid… yet I can still do a new thing. The enemy knows that all of Heaven now cries out for justice for the people of the Earth. The enemy understands the judgment of God and that a Great Move of God is coming. While the enemy is swift, nothing stops God… not one thing! God is over all things.

"The enemy appoints this demon here and a legion there, but he knows not of what is coming upon the Earth. A Bull was sent to destroy the China shop. The owner burned with anger at the total destruction of their well planned course. They were unable to take down the Bull as they knew that he had been appointed by God to shatter their glass chupah (ceiling). They then fought using every tactic, both illegal and corrupt.

"There were suddenly no rules. At some point, they became fearful. They knew that this was more than humanly possible, meaning it was clearly God's Hand over him. They then turned their attention to those who stood with him, as well as the children of God. They then began to strike blow after blow against them. They will now offer up the Bull ceremonially on the alter of miscarriage of justice.

"They will even call him to be silenced while serving his sentence alone in the dark, a bounty placed upon his head. Well, this is what they want. However, I see it. Erin, I know their plans. They will not like the outcome I have determined. They have revoked the covenants made with God by their forefathers. I will then send great calamities.

"In fear, they will then hide as My Glory falls upon the nations of the Earth. I am about to expand My tent of the meeting. I am about to pour out wrath amongst the nations of the Earth. However, I will also pour out Living Water through My Temple Vessels in order to heal all who cry out to Me."

Me: "Lord, let it begin during Passover. Nisan 14 is Wednesday during the day and it becomes Passover at nightfall. Nisan 14 is the day You were betrayed, falsely accused and hung on the Cross. Trump is scheduled to

arrive in New York tomorrow (Monday, Nisan 12). It is then scheduled to all 'begin for him' on the day after (Tuesday, Nisan 13). In reality, all days are good for You to come. Please! We need You, Lord!"

Jesus: "Your petition has been received. Now, are you fully prepared for what comes?"

Me: "I think so. Lord, I am so excited for Heaven to be visible. I am excited for Your Glory to shine throughout all of the Earth. I am excited for the healing power of God over the peoples' ears when they hear the wicked confess to their crimes. This will be so awesome and we can hardly wait."

Jesus: "Yes, truth is fun and confirming. Truth is healing. While truth can sometimes be painful, it can also be very healing. Now take comfort and do not worry. Be strong and courageous for I am with you."

Dream over.

686 – The King Shucker and His Prize Pearls

Finished on Friday, April 7, 2023

Received on Tuesday, April 4, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You! Thank You for another day. Thank You for the simple things in a complex world. Thank You for continuing to care for us. Thank You for Your great love, Father. We are overwhelmed by You. I went outside this morning and it was quite warm. I pray the rest of the snow and ice melts off of our roof soon. On the bright side, You told me that this shelf keeps me 'looking up'. Too funny!

I had to do some cleaning at the feeders this morning. There was quite a lot of activity outside last night. The whole setting was basically rearranged by either the deer or the racoons. When I began to clean everything up, at least fifteen red squirrels ran over to me to see if I was carrying any breakfast for them with me. They came from all over. I could see them running from the lower yard, up the road and through the trees.

Once I started to feed them, the fighting began. I made my exit as I heard some wrestling. I learned last summer to wear gloves and boots to go out. I also learned not to make eye contact. When I went inside, it was blissfully quiet compared to the activities at the feeders. I then looked up at the bird feeders. It was peaceful there. The birds took turns eating and it was so wonderful to see. I then heard You speak…

Jesus: "This is why you must not stay focused on things below, but of the things above. This is because there is no comfort in the things of this world. The only comfort is in that which is above and in He who sits on the Throne in Heaven. There is also the comfort of My Voice in you.

"Erin, I am with you. Keep your eyes fixed on My promises as these are true. Give Me both your days and your nights. I will perfect these for My Glory. I am in your quiet moments, but also in the times when you say, 'Lord, are You there?' Well, yes, I am. Now keep your eyes fixed on Me. I am here."

Received on Thursday, April 6, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for caring for our house. We are so grateful. Thank You for watching over all of our Nest families. You continue to keep us and we are so thankful for You. It has been a very difficult week. I have been physically unwell. Our home has been battered. There have been ominous storms. However, You, Father, continue to make the threats non-life-threatening.

In other scary news, more than 100 rockets have been launched at Israel. Passover has begun and this is Your Holy Week. There have been so many worldly problems and scandals that it is difficult to focus that You are God our Father over all things and that You reign from Your Throne in Heaven. You see all things and You know what the wicked have done against Your people. Please don't wait another season, Father.

Please let this be the due season. Let it be. The world is plunging downward so rapidly. Your children, Your people, are in the crosshairs of the wicked. Father, please turn the tables on our evil accuser and chief liar. Please vindicate all of us who love You, as well as those who are unable to speak or testify to Your goodness. Father, You are always good. You never change.

While You are unchanging, You can still do a new thing. This is because You are creative. I look around my home and I can clearly see Your hand has been over it all. You are the God who knits, weaves, prints, writes, paints, shapes and molds. You are a Creative Designer that uses fully functional beauty. On top of all Your skills, You inspire and grow this into something wonderful… all for Your Glory.

Who is like You, Father? In contrast, the enemy is the destroyer. The only thing he knows how to create is more and more evil. He incubates wicked ideas. He hatches evil plots. He lies, distorts and makes everything dark. He is truly the Anti-Christ. He is against all of Your Creation. Father, I love You. I can't wait for the wonderful creative Promised Land of Heaven You made for Your children.

What an awesome place You have made for us. Oh Lord, we are so thankful. Speaking of 'earthly promised lands', I find myself missing Bend OR a lot these days. My heart aches for this place. While I long for Heaven

more, this is the best the world can offer for me personally. I pray our time there soon unfolds.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Why do you cry?"

Me: "I long for something this world no longer has here. I miss my home in Oregon. Lord, while I know it isn't time for me to be there today, I so miss the smells, the warmth of the sun and the mountains there. I just miss the promise You had placed upon my heart that, one day, we would have a home there with my children. I am now older. I've been gone for 14 years and my children are now grown. So many have moved to Bend OR now that it is not affordable. Well, it wasn't back then either, but I still hope."

Jesus: "Then go a little higher than your hopes. I am here. Do you think My promises are true, Erin?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. However, it just seems so impossible right now. My dreams of all I thought would have happened by now still have not happened. You have had a different way for us. I just miss a time before when there was excitement and possibilities for a future. The world is now a place I do not like much. The world is full of liars, deceivers, thieves and destroyers. This is such a tough place to raise children."

Jesus: "Erin, you, your family and the Nest are all accounted for by Me, the 'Chief Accountant'. This is good as My promises are true and fully accounted for."

Received on Friday, April 7, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for my husband, children and our Nest family. We are so grateful. My heart overflows with love in a way I never thought possible. I was once so shattered and in darkness before Your Great Love came into our lives. For most of my life, I heard lies spoken about You. I often wonder what could have been if I had only known then what I know now.

In general, life here is so ironic… when young, we don't want to, but can… when old, we want to, but can't. In my youth, strength, health and

confidence were on my side. My talents were varied and the world was literally an oyster to me. However, I am now unable, my strength is moderate, my health is poor and I am no longer confident in myself. My talents are not what they once were.

God has removed these from being my primary focus. Right now, eternity is my oyster and God is a Priceless Pearl within it. To the world, God is nothing but a myth. However, to Me, You are everything. I am so sorry that I was such a hard empty shell of a person. You have had to work so long and hard on me. You gave me a dream/vision this morning that was incredible…

Sub-Dream/Vision 1 "The Shucker and His Pearls" begins…

I saw an Oyster Shell that was ugly and marred by the effects of the vast ocean and the rocky conditions. I saw the Hands of a Shucker. The Oyster sat on a wooden plank table. The Shucker examined the Oyster, flipping it over. It was a very hard shell. There was a concave side and a flat side. I saw the Shucker take a beautiful linen cloth and flip the Oyster to have the flat side up.

The Hand placed the Oyster in the cloth and carefully wrapped it. He then held it with His left hand and, with a knife, He found the hinge that kept the two parts together. He moved the knife up and down, skillfully twisting the blade to loosen the shell from top to bottom. Although it looked violent, the Shucker was very careful not to break the shell of the Oyster.

With the shell now opened, the knife was moved deeper to pry the shells further apart. With the two shells then apart, the inside of the Oyster was exposed to the Shucker. All of this now rested in the Shucking Cloth. However, this was different from regular oyster shucking. I could see a small Pearl now developing in the exposed Oyster.

The Shucker then placed the Oyster on a bed of ice to preserve it for the time He deemed right. I then saw Him replace the loose shells over each one in order to hide the Oyster until the Shucker was ready to show them off. He then put a Shucking Cloth over all of the Oysters to keep them fully hidden from the view of the world until He removed the cloth at a later time.

Sub-Dream/Vision 1 over…

Father, I have so many questions about everything. I feel like so many of us here on the Nest have been like an Oyster on ice under Your cover for a long time. While I know that this time that has passed is nothing to You, it feels like an eternity to all of us that are here waiting. When You lift off that cloth over us Oysters, I pray You find us perfect for Your use. I pray our

aroma will be pleasing. There are so many analogies of us in You that are displayed here.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. You were busy today."

Me: "Yes, Lord. Let us also call today 'Shucker Day' (where today is actually Good Friday). Let us also call this Sunday 'The Reveal Day' (where this Sunday is actually both Resurrection Day and Easter Sunday). Let this Sunday be the day us Oysters are opened and our Pearls finally revealed. Oh please, Lord, how about it?

"Well, I already know that You won't tell me if I have the timing right, so I will instead tell You how grateful I am for the gift of these dreams and visions. Thank You from every part of me, inside and out. Thank You, my Precious Lord."

Jesus: "You are welcome, Erin. Now, let's talk about You today."

Me: Crying. "I am sorry that I am crying, Lord. My body is breaking down. I have been out of sorts the last few days. There has been a shift in the atmosphere around us. I can't explain this. I just feel something now that I can't adequately describe. My body is also in great distress. Different limbs are behaving oddly and I am dizzy. I have been so sad. The people I have encountered have been angry and clearly demonic.

"This area is a big cannabis consuming area. There are so many young people that are behind the wheels of cars that shouldn't be because they are obviously under the influence by the way they drive. So many things are just not right. Just yesterday, an incident occurred at my daughter's work that has to be ignored because of 'inclusion' directives. In essence, we are no longer free."

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, I know of the incident. Yes, there is a rise in visible evil. Pray, Erin. While I know you have been unwell and all things appear to be dark and foreboding, what comes after the darkness?"

Me: "The dawn?"

Jesus: "Yes, Erin. I want you to understand something. Those I have reserved are like Pearls to Me. There are others like you as well that have come from an unlikely field. This is because your heart for God and eternal things is My Pearl. Afflictions like sand and long enduring faith are the Oysters that I choose to spin the luster of My Pearl within.

"Still, there will be great anger. Many will be in stunned disbelief because they thought themselves more scholarly or holy than those I have hidden amongst them. They will then make cases against you to Me. I will then give them two choices. If they turn and humble themselves, I will have mercy. However, if they continue go against My decision, they will endure a different path, a path that will not be enjoyable.

"While it is okay to present questions to Me, it is a foolish man who then twists My Word to support their cause. Well then, if they do this, they never truly knew Me. I am not a 'pyramid-scheme' kind of god. I don't participate in 'multi-level salvation marketing', where the wicked elevate themselves at the cost of those who love Me. I am not with them. They serve Beelzebub, not God.

"The way to salvation is through Me. I am the Savior. I determine both life and death as I still hold the Keys. These Keys were not taken from Me by My Father after 2000 years. These Keys are Mine. I therefore carry the Keys over both eternal life in Heaven and spiritual death in Sheol. Erin, I see the rise in evil. I see the rise in apathy from My pulpits. Many are now ashamed to spread the Good News."

Me: "Oh Lord, life here on this fallen planet is becoming harder. Since there is no justice here on Earth, are Your people better off serving in prison? Perhaps we are better off in solitary confinement?"

Jesus: "No, Erin. You are misunderstanding Me. What I am speaking of here is the message spewing out from so many of the pulpits. Who will stand for My Word? Is it not clear enough to those who seek, knock and enter into My Church? Do they not deserve truth? The hour is late! Why do the people go to My Church? Do they need answers? Do they need help? Who will stand and speak the truth now? Erin, who is greater… God or the wicked?"

Me: "Well, Lord, of course God, You, is greater! Now, You continue to tell us to stand down. There have been many times that I could have said something to some shady characters, but I didn't."

Jesus: "No, this is different. Again, I am speaking of My pastors, the shepherds."

Me: "I think many are just thankful to have the lost come to their church. I think those who are members are needing comfort and to feel good."

Jesus: "Hmm, oh… so lukewarm then? Erin, if the hour is late and the building is on fire, doesn't someone stand up and say, 'Hurry, there is no time. You will need to leave your safe pews or you will be consumed in this

fire. You need to run to the door.' Well, Erin, I am the Door and I am at the door. They need to hurry to Me, their Door."

Me: "You are right, Lord!"

Jesus: "If they let it, My Word of Truth will cover their houses of worship. My Glory will then be like the 'Burning Bush'. It will not be consumed by fiery flames. It will instead catch the fire of My Glory. Erin, do you now understand?"

Me: "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "Then pray that the people in these pews turn and humble themselves. This is because the ground they stand on is Holy Ground. If My people would humble themselves, just one could save thousands. However, My Church is silent right now. My Word is carefully crafted and spoken so as to not offend. My Gift of Salvation is now given only to the few who are earnest."

Me: "Lord, take back Your Churches. The people are lost and with no Shepherd. Please let Your Glory fall through the darkness. Shine Your Glory on all of the people. Send in Your Vessels to pour out Your Spirit on both the young and the old. This isn't just a petition, Lord, but my sincere prayer. It is time to take Your Oysters off of the ice, my Lord and 'Chief Shucker'. The ice is melting here. Please don't let us rot. Oh Lord, please use us for Your Glory… not for our glory, but for Your Glory only!"

Jesus: "Your prayer is good, Erin. I have heard your petition and it is a sweet aroma to the Throne of God in Heaven."

Me: "Oh Lord, Your people need hope right now. They need to know their Savior. Even pastors out there do not know how amazing You are. It hurts my heart to hear horrible things spoken of the One I love and serve. How much longer will You be patient? How long will we need to stand down and not engage? I see such horrible injustice now. Oh Lord, please hurry. Those needing rescuing are already starting to spoil. Please, Lord, don't let them become 'unsalvageable'!"

Jesus: "I see all of this. There is an Appointed Time for all things under Heaven and for God's Glory. The hour is late. Keep oil in your lamps. I am here. Your Groom speaks to you. I come bearing gifts. Do not worry. I love you."

Dream over.

687 – The Withering of the Fig Tree

Received on Sunday, April 9, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for this beautiful morning! What a beautiful day You have made. You have done so much for Your people. We are so thankful. I am so sorry that there are days where I grumble more than I rejoice. Bless this day, Father. Raise us up from the dead. Transform us and remove our afflictions. Strengthen us and bring Your presence into us so that we can overcome the wicked.

Last night, a song kept playing in my head. It played at all of the waking moments of my restless sleep. 'On this Troubled Day' (**Psalm 10**). Father, this doesn't happen unless You are speaking to me. I haven't heard this song in years. The following lines kept repeating in my head…

"The wicked in pride pursuing the weak; catch them in schemes they devise; the wicked boasting there is no God; let their own words condemn them, let their own words condemn them; will mortal man terrify your own; no no no more, no no more, no no more; let their own words condemn them, let their own words condemn them."

Oh Father, I just know that all of this has to be from You. Thank You for flowing these wonderful dreams through me. I am grateful that You have filled my empty vessel with refreshing springs from the fountain of my heart. I am grateful that You use my pen to pour out Your love for Your people. I had a vivid dream last night.

Sub-Dream 1 "A celebrity too cold to comfort" begins…

I was transported back to when I was still living in Portland OR. The house had many features and decorations that I had back when my children were much younger. A well-known celebrity singer and a current judge on American Idol then came knocking on my door. I invited her in when she told me she was hiding from someone.

She was wearing a designer dress. While her outfit was stunning, it was also unusual. It had a type of peacock-tail pattern. The rest of her outfit was like something Cleopatra would wear. Spread throughout her outfit were

fig leaves. She also wore an elaborate headdress. The overall effect of the fabrics used was to give her a golden glow…

Celebrity: "I am hiding from someone. I need a place to spend the night."

Me: "My children's nursery is available."

I took her to my son's room. It had both a daybed and a round crib. Even though the crib was ridiculously small for her, that is where she chose to rest. She was nervous.

Celebrity: "This crib is perfect for me. Thank you. Could you please get me some blankets? I am very cold."

I started to layer blanket after blanket on her, but she was still just as cold.

Me: "This is my last blanket. I have no more blankets to put on you."

Celebrity: Rolling her eyes in a snobbish manner. "But I am still cold."

Me: "I am sorry, but I am doing the best I can."

Celebrity: In a snooty voice. "Fine."

Sub-Dream 1 over…

When I woke up, I laughed. I had been reading about You cursing the fig tree during Your final week (**Mark 11:12-25**). Lord, You cursed the tree because You were hungry and there were no figs on the tree. You went to the tree and saw that it had leaves, but it wasn't in due season for figs. You then said to the tree that no one should eat fruit from it again. This happened in the morning and the disciples had heard you. When you all passed it again in the evening, the fig tree had withered from the roots.

Father, You told me many dreams ago about the fig tree. Now this sub-dream seems to be using the leaves from the fig tree as a type of covering for hiding. This feels like a symbol of the fallen world hiding from You and needing cover for their nakedness and shame. Was the tree You cursed originally in the Garden of Eden? Or perhaps it was just a symbol? What I do know is that this tree represents the fall of man.

I have an old painting of a woman at the well. It was in oil on a board. The thrift store must have thought it was a print because they sold it for very little. I bought this a few years back. When I got home, I removed the glass. I was surprised to find it was an original painting, but unsigned. Well, this painting somehow fell. I have never had artwork fall from the wall before, so this seemed to be a sign of how close we are.

After writing down the above dream about the celebrity and the fig leaves, I received an alert on my phone from an app I recently downloaded. This happened while I was sitting in my devotional chair. The app is an Omer counter. It told me that I am not blessed because I missed three days of counting prayers at the appointed time.

Note: *This app counts the Omer differently than my husband counts the Omer. This app counts the first day of Omer as always being Nisan 16, the day after the first day of Passover, Nisan 15. In contrast, my husband believes that Resurrection Sunday is always Day 1 of the counting of the Omer, with the counting ending on the Saturday before Pentecost Sunday (seven Sundays from today, or Sunday, May 28, 2023).*

Me: "Oh Lord, am I sinning by not counting the Omer correctly? Oh Father, can You please send some fig leaves to cover my shame?" I was half joking, half serious.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. There are many ways to look at the fig tree. At the time, I was hungry, but there was no fruit to satisfy My hunger."

Me: "But why curse it when it wasn't even in due season?"

Jesus: "This is because it symbolized something extremely important here… it symbolized faith. While My Word can bring life, it can also bring death. Either way, I have this power given unto Me by My Father. Erin, the Keys to Life and Death are in the power of the tongue. When backed by faith, the power of the tongue is a weapon that can move mountains.

"If a man knows what is true and holy, yet pursues evil anyway, then he has no regard for the laws given to Moses. He instead believes that he has a 'Special Pass' from Me. This is false thinking. Now, what happened after the disciples witnessed Me curse the tree that bore no fruit to satisfy My hunger?"

Me: "You went to the Temple Courts. People were buying and selling in the Temple. This made You very angry. You then told everyone there that it is written in Your Word that Your House is to be called a House of Prayer for all nations, yet it was now instead being used as a den for robbers."

Jesus: "Yes. When the chief priests and teachers of My Law heard about this, they wanted Me dead. Why? This is because I spoke the truth and they

knew I was right. My truth shamed them and brought them embarrassment. However, instead of humbling themselves and fixing the problem, they decided that I was the problem.

"They believed that God didn't have a problem with them because they sacrificed and served. They felt that they were therefore without blemish. Well, they were wrong. Now, to those I have given much to do, in this case as representatives of the Most High God, then what do I require in return?"

Me: "For them to continuously seek and follow Your Will?

Jesus: "Yes. However, these priests and teachers were not fruitful. They were not practicing the truth. What they proclaimed with their lips was different from their practice. Their actions condemned them. Even more so, they caused others to fall or loosely obey God's Law. They created a den of thieves. Thieves produce no good fruit. They are barren because God has removed their blessing.

"Now, think of this… how many pastors proclaim the Word of God against God's people? They are wicked in their heart. They have no fruit. Even their roots are rotten. They shrivel for lack of truth. They are not filled with living water. They instead rob the poor of heart. The power of life and death comes from the tongue. Erin, the serpent lies to the innocent, confuses the unknowing and deceives all to cause sin and shame.

"The enemy wants to separate God's people from all that is good and all that He has planned for them… life more abundant. The serpent presents false fruitfulness and deceives with promises of good. Well, he is barren and delivers only spiritual death. He is a destroyer of all that is good and holy. Once a person falls into the serpent's trap, they then sin and feel shame.

"The serpent then reveals to them their great sin and accuses them using guilt. These then become their shackles. They go from freedom into a prison of guilt and shame. My people suffer from a lack of truth. You are experiencing what this fall looks like. Many nations have fallen or are in the process of falling. Evil nations appear to be rising all around you."

Me: "Oh Lord, please help us. If most of Your people are lost because they lack knowledge, then please send them help. Reveal Yourself to them. Easter is about You. Lord, as You conquered death. You defied evil. You set all of us free from the death of sin. Oh Lord, please don't be silent any longer."

Jesus: "Erin, I come differently this time. I come as a Winnower to separate those who are wheat from those who are tares. I will be using a fork with many prongs. There will be great jealousy and anger about how I use My

fork. Those who are scholars of My Word that were not called by Me will then proclaim to all who will listen…

- That God would never use a fork to separate wheat from the tares.
- That God would instead use a fork to separate the wheat from the chaff.
- That it was therefore not God who chose the prongs of this fork.
- That God would know of all the things he did for God.

"Erin, even after this, they will still not turn and humble themselves. I will then proclaim that they are fools that knew Me not. While those who humble themselves will be forgiven, those who exalt themselves will not see My mercy. The religious hypocrites in today's culture know very little about Me because they do not go deep into My Word.

"They instead repackage other people's sermons to come across as having great knowledge. Well, if they must use another's work, dried and preserved fruit, then at some point they will be exposed and naked. My Word is like fruit on a large tree. It constantly produces good fruit and it never falls out of season.

"Erin, I am readying those I have called to be prepared for what I am about to do. You do not fully understand what this is until the moment I present it. You feel in Your Spirit great anticipation for this Great Move of God. You are both full of joy and fear. However, be at peace as I am with you."

Me: "But evil is increasing so rapidly now! It becomes worse every day. Please hurry."

Jesus: "I do all things in Due Season. Do not worry. Remember that things are darkest before the dawn. Oh yes… don't allow yourself to be shamed by that app. Come to Me for your counting. Day or night, I will bless you. These are lovers of the law and are punishers ready to shame those who do not know what to do."

Me: "I learned by studying."

Jesus: "I am the God who blesses. I determine this. So, what they are saying is, 'If I do this and this, then I will get this'. Well, I don't follow a formula. Now, I will still bless those who diligently follow My laws. However, they must let Me have their heart. Your heart in this matter is good. Many would delete this practice altogether."

Me: "Should I delete my app?"

Jesus: "I am with you. There is no condemnation for earnestly seeking Me. That is ridiculous. Now, while they are counting and not yet finished, I will have made great changes. Hopefully, they can take time to see it and look up for a moment."

Me: "You are awesome, Lord."

Jesus: "You are loved! Do not worry as I am with you. I have Risen and I have the Keys. Just wait to see what I am about to unlock!"

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-688/

688 – The Signs of Matthew 24 are here

Received on Tuesday, April 11, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your great blessings of beautiful weather. Thank You for all You continue to do. Father, we surrender our house to You. Please continue to keep us safe. Please keep our Nest sheltered, as well as all of our Sparrow Family. Father, let not one be lost. Please continue to cover us and be our shelter during these difficult times.

The people of God are helpless against the great spread of evil. It has come in like a tsunami and with very little warning. Father, You are more powerful than all of this. You are greater than our fears. Your people are being slaughtered all over the world for their love for You. Perhaps You should just come and bring us Home now. I no longer want to spread the Good News if there are no ears to hear. It feels senseless.

Does anyone out there look for You? Our Nest does. We do. Random people do. Does anyone have prayers of fight in them to war against what has come? Father, we are here waiting. Your people are greatly weakened. Our spiritual food has been stripped. Our churches are fading. The message of Good News is being muted. People are losing faith.

2020 was the year of fear and destruction. The last three years have been the dismantling of all that was good in our country into all that is evil. Our beautiful nation has been thrown down. Things we once loved have now been removed. The children of the nation are disillusioned. They have been taught to hate their parents. Father, are You seeing this? We are in shock here. No one knows how to react.

Leaders are openly corrupt. Many of our pulpits have been defiled. The world is plunging into darkness. We surrender all to You, Father. Please help us. Every Scripture about what we will see at the end is happening now. I have to be honest. I just read several versions of **Matthew 24**. Father, I am discouraged that things are so scary now. All of the items listed in **Matthew 24** are happening now.

There is no need to search for clues as to timing as the time is now. I have been so sad, Father. The anguish that I feel now goes into my very bones. I wake up in the night and my heart grieves. I am in pain. My heart hurts. More than this, crippling pain hits random parts of my body at varying times. Are these growing pains or the signs of something more serious?

Father, I love You. I believe in Your Miracles. I serve You in all I do. I write down all the words You call me to write. Each day is a new day with You. I never know where You will take me, but I go willingly with You. I love You and I know You will not forsake me. I listened to the song by Ryan Ellis 'Gonna be alright' and I believe this.

Still, Father, my heart is breaking. Please don't forget Your Great Revival, Your Great Harvest, Your Great Miracles and Your Power over all of the Earth. The people of the Earth have been deceived. **Jesus**, You are our only hope and our only Savior. We can't start a revival without You, Father. You are the root of all we are. We need You!

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Remember Hezekiah. The city was besieged, surrounded by a mighty army. The people were terrified. The army taunted the people with a promise to quickly conquer them. They threatened to destroy everything they had come to depend on as their place of safe refuge."

Me: "This is happening now, Lord. We are being invaded."

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, I know. The enemy took their joy and made it a time of terror instead. So, Hezekiah was sent a message through the Prophet Isaiah. First, the good news of what God had planned for His people. This was followed by what He was about to do with their enemies. Did God not then send an angel of the Lord to strike down thousands of Assyrians in their encampments? Erin, I send you comfort, as well as words of promise, comfort and hope. Do not forget this.

"Now, I have heard your prayers. It is I who is in you. I will defend you and your house. No weapons formed against you shall prosper… not one. So, take a lesson from Hezekiah after the word to him came through the prophet. Hezekiah stood up and said, 'I lack the capability to pursue them and I have no energy to sing to God. I will now go to sleep and You, God,

will do all that needs to be done.' He then slept. In turn, God struck down Hezekiah's enemies.

"If every leader trusted in God like this, no nation would have enemies. Now, remember this… if God can do this based on the circumstances, is there anything beyond His reach? Erin, nothing is beyond His love and mercy."

Me: "Yes, of course… all is within Your reach! I am sorry, Lord, it is just that…well, evil increases faster than the good news spreads right now… well, that is, if there really is any good news out there at all anymore."

Jesus: "Yes, I know. However, can you Trust Me a little longer? Erin, I see the evil increase. Remember… I have heard the plots of the wicked and know their plans. The nations have turned from God and His Statutes. So, what shall be done? What is true and just? What is good?"

Me: "Lord, You have every right to punish the nations! Such vile things are on display. They are unholy and sickening. My stomach turns. Still, Lord, think of those who still love You. Think of those who do not know You, but would still like a Savior. Think of things of Heaven. Perhaps some would turn to You if they only knew.

"The veil of evil has fogged the eyes of the people and evil is called good and good is called evil. How confusing this must be for the young? Lord, how long will You let evil advance against the people? Matthew 24 was crafted to represent that final hour. It is here, Lord. Just based on Your Word, it is here. Please help us, Lord."

Jesus: "I have heard you. I am here. I promise you that I am over all things. Evil does not win. The righteous will reside in Heaven. God does not forget anyone whose heart is longing for Me. I am here. Take comfort. I have not forgotten. I love you. Remember that now is not the time to lose hope. The hour is late. Don't give in to the gods of this world as they have no good plans concerning you or those whose hearts are turned to Me."

Me: "The increase in evil is everywhere. How can we possibly avoid it now?"

Jesus: "Make no mistake… none of you are hidden from your pursuer. However, you are Mine first and with Me is where you reside. Be on alert as you go about your days. Pray as I have called angels concerning you to guard you in all you do. Now, do not focus more on the wicked and their way.

"Remember that I am on the right hand seated next to My Father in Heaven. We are more powerful than the enemy. I am also with you. My

Voice is in you. I am here and on call day and night, on all the watches. I am here when you cry. I hear. Before you call out, I will answer you.

"Now rejoice as something wonderful is on the way for My people, even for those who do not yet know they are Mine. Pray for the lost. Rejoice, Erin, for you are loved."

Dream over

689 – The Black Waters Turned Clear

Received on Wednesday, April 12, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here. Thank You for these amazing dreams from You. I had an interesting dream last night…

Sub-Dream 1 "The Black Waters Turned Clear" begins…

I looked as if I was back in my mid-twenties. I was with my daughter. We had been invited to a boat party at a high-end yacht club. The area looked like Hilton Head Island or something similar. We came by invitation. We then had several confirmation calls to make sure we were going to be there. When we arrived, we both knew that we were walking into some type of trap.

The water surrounding the pier was pitch-black and thick like crude oil. The hosts offered us each $1,000,000 to dive in. We looked at each other and laughed. Without hesitation, we both jumped off the dock and into the black water. In an instant, the water turned crystal clear. It had never been clear before. You could see to the bottom where there was white sand and seashells. The water was a light blue green.

As we swam, a boatload of partiers pulled up. We were invited onboard. We had a type of celebrity status now as the partiers had seen what had happened to the water. Cheers then started to ring out as people began to jump into the water.

Before long though, the hosts who had set a trap for us were beginning to be evil towards us again. In response, my daughter put her hand in the water. It instantly turned back to pitch-black. The partiers in the water cried out.

Partiers: "Please ask God if He can have you turn the water clear again!"

Me: "Not right now. We changed it back to dark water because the hosts were planning evil against my daughter and me."

In response, the partiers attacked the hosts, driving them away.

Partiers: "How about now?"

My daughter and I smiled at each other as we jumped in the water again. The water cleared again and everyone cheered. We then saw a small, beautiful sailboat waiting offshore for us. We swam over to it and climbed on board.

Partiers: Calling out to us. "Thank you! Come back and swim with us soon."

We sailed back over and spoke to them from the sailboat…

Me: "If all of you want to be healed and swim in clear water for eternity, you must all get out and then dive back in without thinking."

They all climbed back onboard the yacht. They then took turns jumping off the yacht and into the clear water. All had now accepted **Jesus** as their Savior and were swimming in the beautiful water. We then sailed across the bay to another mooring dock area. We were then met there by the parents of the partiers that had just been saved. Each of the parents wanted to give us an enormous amount of money for helping their children be saved by **Jesus**.

Daughter: "We have no need for your money. We are God's completely and He is our bank. Thank you though."

A couple: "Please let us give you something. You even cleared our water. We own a beautiful island here and we can build a house for you. Can we do this for you?"

Another couple: "We would like to pitch in on this. We can make it a slice of Heaven here for you. Please!"

We both realized that they were not going to let us go without blessing us. We then agreed to this. **Jesus** confirmed that we were okay to do this.

One of the women: Shouting. "I will get Bunny Williams to design it. She designed our place. She is one of the best designers around."

Daughter: "Who here does not know our Lord yet? Does anyone need healing?"

Me: "If so, come into the water. The water is refreshing and clear."

Even though these people were uppity socialites when we first got there, they all dove headfirst into the water without hesitation. God gave us the Words and we spread the Good News to all of them. All were saved and all were healed.

Daughter and me together: "Praise You, **Jesus**! Praise You, Father! Please bless all of these people in Your Mighty Name, in **Jesus**' Name!"

All of them stayed in the water. They hugged each other and apologized for all of the wrongs they had done to each other. It was awesome. The young partiers had now come over and saw their parents in the water. They immediately dove in to join them. Several hundred had now been saved and healed. My daughter and I walked back down the pier. We waved bye and they waved in return with such joy and happiness.

Note: The next part of this sub-dream seemed 'personal', but we weren't sure. This next part didn't make a lot of sense to us, but perhaps it will to you. We didn't see the harm in sharing this 'just in case'. I should also note that my daughter does not ski.

My daughter had a meeting in a room with her boss and was waiting for her in a large empty room. The room had two white, uncomfortable, wooden school chairs from around the 1950s. The boss had a clipboard and sat facing my daughter about eight feet apart from her.

Boss: "I know you had planned to work this winter at the ski resort. However, two came up before you who are more skilled at skiing. While you will have no work during the month of January, you will still need to take this time off without pay."

Daughter: "Why worry about January when it is so far away. In fact, this is over 8 months from now. I am sure I can find paid work by then for January."

Boss: "Are you not hearing me? You are not allowed to."

Daughter: "Wait! Are you saying that you are not going to pay me and you are not going to allow me to be paid by someone else? Hmm, this makes no sense. Well, I have no need to work. Please accept my notice effective immediately."

Boss: "What? No! Wait!" She pretended to check her phone. "Oh, wait… never mind… I have a paid place for you after all during January. My bad."

Daughter: "I am sorry, but I do not believe you. I am quitting."

Boss: "You can't. You can't. Stop."

Daughter: "Too late. I just did."

We joined back up and quickly walked back to the pier to the sailboat. However, my daughter could not follow me out onto the pier. There was now a great celebration complete with fireworks. Everyone, both young and old, were now all swimming in the healing water. I had tears as it was just so amazing to behold.

Sub-Dream 1 over.

Me: "Father, that was a fun dream! You are incredible. I read about Your miracles this morning. It was a note of encouragement. Based on Matthew 19:26, we learn that things impossible for man are possible with You. What an amazing reminder of Your Great Power, Father! You are amazing. There is so much more to you than we can even comprehend. This is just a small amount and doesn't even include all You are about to do. Incredible! Oh Father, who is like You? Not one!"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Even with this, you are still worried about the events around you."

Me: "Yes, Lord, even though I know I shouldn't be worried. It seemed the nation was mostly blessed just a few short years ago. Wrong was still wrong and right was still right. People cared. Most dark activities were just that… dark and not made public. When it was this way, none of us truly knew the horrible things being done in secret. We all went to church and did what we thought was right and law abiding.

"It was rare to encounter someone possessed by a demonic spirit. If one did, they would remember the encounter vividly. These encounters were few and far between. As for now, there is just so much bizarre behavior that I encounter daily. Perhaps it is where we live, but I don't think so. I believe this strange behavior is now taking place everywhere."

Jesus: "There has been an increase in demonic activity because many have given themselves over to their sins. It begins small, increases quickly and then becomes much more extreme. Then there are those who claim to be Christian, but yet are not repentant. The enemy then weaponizes them and increases evil within them. Most are unaware as the veil over them keeps them from recognizing their actions.

"The armies of the wicked have increased their activities greatly. They will not be exposed until My Army and My Sword of Truth bring them all into repentance. They will simply have no choice. You are experiencing what things are like because evil is increasing with great volume. Remember that a flood or a torrent cannot be controlled by anyone else but Me. Through Me, I will provide peace and rest. I will keep evil far from you."

Me: "Lord, please hurry. Please move at 'The Speed of Increase'. Oh Lord, we need some Mighty Miracles from You now."

Jesus: "Good! I have quite a few ones and all are perfect for this time. There will be no counterfeit. Do not worry as all that you are experiencing had to occur first before My Perfect Timing. It is good to remember My Works. Even though it seems as if I am inactive or have 'left the Earth 2000 years ago', I can assure you that I have not.

"The spirit realm all know that I am about to do something. Why? Because even they know of God and the things of Heaven. As a result, the demons are terrified. Do not worry as all will change. It will all change because I am here. Now rejoice and do not be afraid. The only ones who should be afraid are those destined for the Lake of Fire. Rest in Me as I am with you."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-690/

690 – Beware of the Enemy's Entry Points

Received on Friday, April 14, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for a beautiful Spring Day! Thank You for all that You do. There is no God like You. It has been a busy morning outside. I walked around our yard and spotted six buzzards overhead across the road near some pine trees. Along with the buzzards was one very large hawk or a young eagle. Unfortunately, I did not have my camera handy to zoom up on them. However, I did have a couple of cool dreams last night…

Sub-Dream 1 "God's Precious Bread of Life" begins…

I was thanking God when I asked Him to be the only ingredient in the recipe of our lives. I then saw various images that I knew were 'cooking attributes' of our Most High God. While there are many more attributes, these were the ones related to creating the Precious Bread of Life…

- Lord, You are the flour, the greatest ingredient in our daily bread.
- Lord, You are the baking powder that makes the substance rise up to make it lighter.
- Lord, You are the egg that binds the ingredients together.
- Lord, You are the salt that enhances the flavor.
- Lord, You are the butter that makes everything mouthwatering.
- Lord, You are the sugar that makes all of it sweeter.

God, You are the Perfect Ingredient in every recipe. Father, You make everything come together. Thank You, Father!

Sub-Dream 1 over…

Sub-Dream 2 "Beware of the Enemy's Entry Points" begins…

My husband and I, along with our children, purchased a stucco home in a distant city that I didn't recognize. While it seemed like California, I was not sure. We had to remodel a few areas that had been neglected by the previous owner. One area was a back bedroom with a wooden plank door

with an odd latch. To open the door, a lever was moved from up to down in the middle of the door.

The windows had been painted instead of using window coverings. We moved in and prepared the rest of the home. Before we started remodeling this room, we discovered that it was attached to a dining room, a sitting room and a powder room. After discovering this, we began to clean it up. While cleaning, a group of young 'creative tech people' began to move in. They claimed to have leased these areas.

They brought in their high-tech equipment. Though I tried, I could never discern exactly what the nature of their business was. They only worked business hours and never encroached into our main living area. One weekend, a man stood in our bedroom at the foot of our bed. He was deaf and seemed mentally disturbed. He was very tall and was wearing light green pajamas. We guided him outside several times.

We finally phoned the authorities because he had now come into our daughters' bedrooms as well. We couldn't figure out how this man had entered our house. We then found out that he had come in by the plank door with the odd latch. When we went back to this room, there were now white millet seeds everywhere. It was so thick on the floor that it probably measured two inches deep. It made no sense why this was.

My husband and I then decided to fix the area and to also cancel the lease for the young techies. We wanted to take back what we rightfully owned. All of this had been purchased by us using God's provision in order for us to do God's Will. When we informed the young techies of our decision, they were not happy with us at all.

Techie 1: "Okay, let me get this straight… you evict the old man from his room so he wanders and can't sleep. He therefore no longer has a home. What did you then expect? As for us, we saw a great unoccupied space and decided to move in."

Techie 2: "Yes… and don't forget that it was you who let us in. You didn't even take the time to check the lease to see if it was actually legit."

I looked over at my husband and I could tell that he was no longer going to tolerate their condescending manner. He had 'that look' that I know so well when he was about to put his foot down.

My husband: "Okay, that's it. Out now. In the Name of **Jesus**, get out right now. Take your bed and the rest of your stuff and get out. You have no business here."

They were about to argue with us. However, before they could, my husband reached for my hand. I knew he was going to 'pray them out'.

My husband: Loudly. "Please remove these intruders from our sight and bar the door to them. While they won't listen to us, every single person HAS to listen to You. We ask You to remove them, in Your Mighty Name, in **Jesus**' Name, Amen."

Immediately after praying, everyone was gone, along with their stuff. To our delight, the plank door was also removed. All was now how the original owner had built it. There was no need to remodel. The door and surrounding area that the enemy had permission to come in was now completely removed. We were so grateful to God for doing this for us.

Sub-Dream 2 over…

Me: "Lord, if there are any open doors in which the enemy is free to come and go, please remove this immediately in Your Mighty Name. I just know that the hour is late and not just by our standards, but also by Your standards."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Do not worry. These are good lessons in Spiritual Warfare. The demonic realm is like a home invader. It first sends out a scout to see where it can enter. It then goes in. Once discovered by the owner, it is immediately removed. However, it is important to know that the owner often is then looking for more of the same to enter by the way it first came.

"Now though, they have become cleverer and more than try to come in by another way. Do not forget this. Since the first door is now too obvious, the enemy looks for a new way in. Erin, be alert to this. The enemy can even come disguised as a savior. All need to be aware like you do that the only True Savior is Me. If one studies the Real Deal continuously… that is, Me… the counterfeit then becomes obvious."

Me: "Could he even come in disguised as a handyman, worker or installer?"

Jesus: "Yes. However, again, this is obvious. It is instead via an unexpected new door. Erin, this is a warning for all of My people… the enemy hates My Bride. This is why they have now sent a massive wave of deception."

Me: "Hmm, like a wave of young techies. This makes sense given that technology now powers all of our 'modern conveniences'."

Jesus: "Be careful as they are also modifying My Word and changing what is true so that My Bride becomes confused."

Me: "Lord, please stop the enemy. They are moving faster than we can even be aware of. Please protect all of Your people. Please forgive us if we have unknowingly allowed evil to enter. The difference between our time now and even forty years ago is the complexity of the doors. These doors then become avenues for the enemy to deceive us. Please shut down the enemy from getting a foothold upon Your people. Please let us not paint our windows to keep out Your light. We love You!"

Jesus: "Erin, this dream is a warning that there are threats. Shore up your doors and windows and it will be okay. I am here to guide you. These dreams are meant to keep all of you sharp while you wait."

Me: "But, Lord, it has already been several years. We are tired. Please make Your Great Move now, as in NOW! Only You can defeat the enemy. We are weak."

Jesus: "Yes, I know. However, this time now is different from other times in the past. I told you years ago that, as you drew closer to My Great Harvest Season, all the signs would become clearer. Erin, all of the Prophets' Words had to come to life and be fulfilled as it is written… even by My own Words.

"Do not worry as I am with you. The Kingdom of Heaven is near… even at the door. Erin, this door will be opened to you and also to those whose hearts are on Me. Enjoy this day. I am with you, your house and our Nest."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-691/

691 – The Pouring out of the Grain Harvest

Received on Sunday, April 16, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your love. Thank You for all we have. You are wonderful in all of Your works. I was reminded today of the very first Word You gave me. It was in the Boise State University Library in the Fall of 1983. It was in either September or October. You told me, 'Be still and know that I am God'. I would later find out that this was from Psalm 46:10.

This morning, I pulled out this exact Scripture card from a very old source. It was from Zondervan's Daily Manna Promise Box. While it was supposed to contain 176 promises from God, mine contained only 104 promises. While one could say this is a sign that we are missing some of God's promises, we would then assure them that we have way more than 176 promises contained in these dreams. I am very thankful for this.

I had recently purchased this Promise Box from a thrift store. It is very old. I would like to think that, as this little box moved through the years, whoever had possession of it treasured certain promises from You, carrying them close daily. I am sure they did, but, for some reason, they eventually were unable to make it back to them whereas I was able to buy them. Psalm 46:10 on this Scripture card contained the following poem…

Poem: "Lord, I believe Thy Power I own, Thy Word I would obey. I wander comfortless and alone when from Thy Truth I stray."

When I meditated on this Scripture and the poem, I was reminded of how I was back in 1983. I was consumed with an extreme anxiety affliction. My eating disorder and exercise extremes were truly difficult to believe. I was not yet aware that I had a heart arrythmia that could kill me. More importantly, I had a 'heart condition'. I was not still. I did not know God even though He was calling me.

Back then, I was alone in my thoughts. I was comfortless. I soon started to know more fully that there was 'a God'. Lord, You were right there. However, it was another ten years before I would stop running from

You. I wished I had known back then what I know now. Father, You used an analogy with me this morning.

I was a dancer who stayed in shape by running. I ran from you and fast. Lord, I hid from You. I now run to You. I long for the day I can dance again as in my youth. I long for the day I can dance before You instead of mourning. You will then turn my mourning into dancing (**Psalm 30:11**). Blessed are You, Father.

When I woke up this morning, I chased the memory of an epic dream. Father, You reminded me that You are the Creator of my dreams. You reminded me that there is no need for me to struggle to remember any of my dreams as You will remind me of the dream's contents when needed. I had a dream yesterday…

Sub-Dream 1 "The Pole of a Rake strikes my right side" begins…

I was walking up some concrete stairs. I looked away from where I was walking for just a moment. During that moment, I accidentally stepped on a rake head. The pole then sprung up and hit me on the right side of my head. I was then taken immediately to my bedroom. I then heard a very loud knock on our bedroom door. I called out and no one answered. This finally woke me up from my dream.

Sub-Dream 1 over…

Wanting to investigate the knock, I got out of bed and went down the hallway to my daughter's room. I was still half asleep. I knocked on her door. She was getting ready for an early shift.

Daughter: "Come in, mom."

Me: "Are you okay? Did you just knock?"

Daughter: "No, mom. It must have happened in your sleep. Go back to sleep, mom. All is fine."

I could tell that she was amused with me as she had a big smile. While I know she wasn't judging me for doing this, I still felt a little bit foolish. When I then went to splash some water on my face, I noticed that a blood vessel on my right eye had broken. I didn't like the look of my eye as a result. I then had another dream…

Sub-Dream 2 "The Mixing of the Separate Grains" begins…

I was looking at a stone floor. Gathered in a circle were offerings of six different grains from six different crops. Each presenter came with a burlap sack with folded over edges that revealed the grain each presented…

- One had barley.

- Another wheat.
- Another millet.
- I was not sure of the other three.

In the middle of the circle of six grains was a large bowl. I heard the voice of an angel of the Lord speak to the harvesters…

Angel: "Each of you are to remove three portions (or scoops) and pour them into the center large bowl."

Each harvester then did exactly as the angel instructed. When they were finished, the angel addressed them again.

Angel: "Now mix all six together thoroughly."

Each harvester then took turns mixing the grains completely. The angel again addressed them once they were done mixing.

Angel: "Now that these have been mixed, pour them out onto the threshing floor. It is time!"

Sub-Dream 2 over…

While there was so much more to the dream, I do not remember it. I know very little about grains. I am spoiled because, when I purchase grains, they are already threshed, separated and ground into flour for baking. On the other hand, I personally know what it feels like to be ground up and pounded. I now know that this was necessary in order to be useful to You for Your purposes.

Father, we are facing some difficult decisions ahead. Some of this seems scary. Since we can do nothing on our own, we must then rely on You. Since Your Grace is sufficient, we surrender all things to You. You then nudged me to pull out a second Scripture Card…

Isaiah 59:19: "So shall they fear the name of the Lord from the west, and his glory from the rising of the sun. When the enemy shall come in like a flood, the Spirit of the Lord shall lift up a standard against him."

Poem: "Be thou near me, keep and cheer me, through life's dark and stormy way. Turn my sadness into gladness, turn my darkness into day."

In Scripture, this was about Israel's separation from God. God's favor had now departed. Everything looked very dark. Israel's army was very weak. The enemy had already captured the northern tribes and were now eyeing Judah. They especially desired Jerusalem. This Scripture is incredible because it mentions 'lifting up a standard'.

This speaks of a battle standard set high over both the army and the enemy. This represents a power much greater than the enemy had expected. This portion of Scripture sets the tone for God to turn and hear the cries of His people. He can then rescue and redeem them to display His Great Glory and Majesty over the Earth. Oh Father, You are so awesome! Please hurry!

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Thank You for spending time with Me today when you were tempted to do something else (in this case, a traveling antique fare)."

Me: "Oh Lord, I am so sore today. I have been dizzy lately. My pain has come back. Please heal me. Please heal us. Please heal our home and our Nest. We are all tired. Quite simply, all of this waiting is exhausting. Please show us what to do next."

Jesus: "I am with you. If I say nothing, it is a 'no'… for now. However, it is also because I have something greater for you that is in progress. Though at times you feel forsaken, I am here. My Voice is in you. My favor is with you. I have not brought you into destruction. Remember that I know the plans I have for you."

Me: "Lord, what was that dream of the grains about?"

Jesus: "Judgment. As the enemy has sought to divide, conquer and destroy the people, I am a Standard above his army. My harvesters will now gather 1/3rd of the grains from their fields and offer these into the center bowl for mixing. There will then be a separating. Only that which is good will then remain."

Me: "Lord, this seems like such a small number."

Jesus: "This is very good. This will make a wonderful offering. This will now be the best flour after it is ground. It will be a bread unlike any other."

Me: "What is to happen to the other 2/3rd of the harvest?"

Jesus: "It too shall be threshed. A great wind will then come and lift away the chaff. This is so only the good then remains. This is the grain harvest. However, there is also the grape harvest and the olive harvest. Right now, you do not understand much of this. This means you must trust Me. This harvest is unlike anything the world has ever seen. It is a Standard of God

above the wicked in which evil can do nothing to prevail against it. Then comes a Great Day. This is the day I come to gather the harvest."

Me: "Is this 'The Day of the Lord'?"

Jesus: "Yes. Now, as you Count the Omer, read for yourself the blessing and I will help you to receive it. While you tend to skip over all of this, change your thought process and count it as good."

Me: "I am sorry, Lord, but I need to take this more seriously. I will receive the blessing."

Jesus: "Remember that the size of a mustard seed is much smaller than a millet seed, yet just a fraction of faith of the mustard can move a mountain."

Me: "Oh Lord, I still do not understand what You mean."

Jesus: "I require very little of you because it is I who will increase your Faith through Me in you. With Me in you… and when it is time… there will be nothing you cannot do. Now rejoice, Erin, as you have spent time with Me in greater measure today. Rejoice then as I will rise up in greater measure through you. You are loved."

As I went to place the Scripture Cards back in the Promise Box, two new cards fell out. I decided to write down both of them.

Genesis 28:15: "And, behold, I am with thee, and will keep thee in all places whither thou goest, and will bring thee again into this land; for I will not leave thee, until I have done that which I have spoken to thee of."

Poem: "Yesterday He helped me, today I will praise His Name, because I know tomorrow He'll help me just the same."

Romans 8:31: "What shall we then say to these things? If God be for us, who can be against us?"

Poem: "When we in darkness walk, nor feel the heavenly flame, then is the time to trust our God and rest upon His Name."

Me: "Oh Lord, I praise You for this wisdom. I praise You for You have done great things! Thank You, **Jesus**, for being our Best Friend at all times."

Jesus: "You are welcome. I am here with you!"

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-692/

692 – God is Greater than the Evil One

Received on Wednesday, April 19, 2023

Communion

Thank You for another day! The spring rains have come. Please bless our area and let this be the best spring ever. Father, I am deeply concerned over several events wherein it was based on information You gave me. At first, I was fearful to write this. It focuses on a parking garage that collapsed in New York City yesterday. You spoke to me about all of this…

Voice of Jesus: "I give the people warning after warning of impending troubles. Still, none turns their ears to hear nor do they drop to their knees and humble themselves before Me. What do you see, Erin."

Me: After a Holy Download. "The Five Ws. Who, what, when, where and why. Questions that need to be asked here. In what way? By what means? Who was affected? Well, the workers in the garage and the car owners were affected. One walked away uninjured, four were injured and one was killed."

Jesus: "Very good. Now elaborate on this."

Me: "Narrowing the people first. We look to the workers and the owners of the cars."

Jesus: "Okay, but think larger."

Me: "Perhaps this represents the auto industry."

Jesus: "Okay, what happened?"

Me: "This event involved the collapse of a five-story building. The first breach was the collapse of the second floor onto the first floor. Five survived and were pulled out. One was killed. It had a total of 23 violations against it over the last several years. Of these 23 violations, 19 were completed and 4 were pending. The building was unstable. Oh Lord, does this mean that the auto industry is about to collapse? Will one escape unharmed? Will four be hurt? Will one die? The garage was in the financial district of Manhattan. Will our dollar soon collapse?"

Jesus: "Okay, now you are going ahead of the signs. Now, let Me tell you this… corrupt leaders have risen, corrupt leaders whom the people did not elect. The corruption has now expanded. By the words of the mayor (of

NYC)… 'the building was completely unstable.' This seems obvious when you look at this from My view. Well, as far as My view sees it, the entire city is unstable. This is because God has been evicted by its leaders and even the residents. However, God is the Owner and the Creator.

"Now, it seems as if squatters have taken over this once Great Gateway to a beautiful land. I do not tolerate those who serve the gods and practice lies. There is a coming storm and it involves this city and the finances of the nation. There are evil entities that are the enemy of the people. They have taken over as the people lack knowledge and do not know Me."

Me: "Oh Lord, please help. Please send revival first. If one industry, perhaps the auto industry, collapses on the first floor, which would be ground level of the financial district, then the others will fall. They said the garage floors collapsed like a stack of pancakes."

Jesus: "The foundation is unstable. It was made that way in four years. The country is unstable because the enemy is at the gates tearing down the cities. It will be a ripple effect. Erin, in order for a Great Nation to turn to God, it must be humbled."

Me: "Lord, but I thought… Well, I had hoped…"

Jesus: "It's simple. Keep this simple. Through Me, there is life and more abundance. With Me, a nation flourishes, grows, prospers and nothing can come against it with any success. A life lived for Me is prosperous. The favor of God is behind you, before you, over you and beside you. Now, what is required? What is the Greatest of My 'Ten' Commandments?"

Me: "To love You and Your Father with all of my heart, mind and soul."

Jesus: "Very good. Then where are we here?"

Me: "Staying the course, Lord. I am terrified apart from You. There would be no hope."

Jesus: "So many have dropped away from God. The nations have grown darker as there is no good. Only evil prospers apart from God. You must use My Word to see the history of the rise of evil leaders. What is now occurring is meant to cause instability. There is always a root. Apart from God, these civilizations eventually collapse.

"Remember that this is the same pattern and course because evil does not bring about good fruit from a wicked branch or rotten root. What you see all around you is a great acceleration of destruction of all that was once

good. You are seeing nations now separating from the once great nation. This moves faster as lawlessness rises and fear gains a foothold.

"Leaders appear as laughing stocks and weak. The borders are open and anyone is now able to enter in. The wicked are taking all of the storehouses of oil, food, resources and even gold. The leaders are giving it away for pennies to people who are ungrateful. The nation has given rise to its captors. They scoff and laugh. They say, 'Will the nation now not pay us to come in and rescue it by plunder and make the citizens slaves?'

"Erin, make no mistake… all of this was planned. There is a great attack to try and destroy this land dedicated to God. Their hope is that those who enjoy peace in God there would then be destroyed. Erin, you are experiencing the collapse of a building built on shifting sand. God's people are in the midst of the collapse. Everyone but the world's elite are now experiencing the negative effects of all of this.

"Now, 19 was the number of years given to turn back. Covid-19 then came. Unrest, destruction and great chaos then came. Churches were shuttered and many turned from God. The only thing that could change everything is prayer, but very few prayed. Evil increased and corruption entered in to silence the truth.

"Christians then became the target to silence. An evil leader and his army were raised up within the nation. He set out to collapse it. His great plan is to destroy all of the people, save a few of his loyal subjects. He has an army of unholy worshippers. Anyone opposed to him is marked for destruction."

Me: "Lord, please stop this. Is there anything we can do at all?"

Jesus: "Keep your sights fixed on Me and pray. Erin, I have you. Do not worry."

I then went about my day concerned about all that He had just spoken to me about. I drove into town. I prayed that God's Will be done in all things. I had a dream last night that horrified me…

Sub-Dream 1 "False Parents lure the Children" begins…

I saw a group of children looking for their parents to come home.

One child: "There is mom. She is out there."

A second child: "No, we have to stay and wait."

A third child: "Hey, dad is out there. He needs help. He is in the trees."

I then saw the children walk outside into the yard to greet their parents. However, the parents were actually illusions. The children were instantly struck down.

Sub-Dream 1 over…

I woke up and prayed. I was startled by what I saw. Father, deception is increasing. Would I run outside if I saw what I thought was You? I hope not, but does anyone truly know? It is all so disturbing.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Do not worry. My Voice is in you. However, this is a wise concern based on what you see coming. You ask, 'How can someone who loves the Lord be lured out of a place of safety?'"

Me: "Deception? I realize that the enemy is very smart. While he may seem confused and crazy, he really is neither. They have created great distractions so they can advance an extremely wicked scheme against the children of God and against the innocent. In my dream, children were longing for their parents to come home and comfort them.

"Lord, please help us all. I heard that this new technology could change the brain without a person knowing it. It can be used to lie and to even change history. It will destroy all of civilization if You don't step in. This is worse than the Tower of Babel. It could change the Bible. It could mimic You. People will be deceived."

Jesus: "Erin, I come with the Sword of Truth. Remember that man would not survive unless the evil of those days were cut short. Remember that I am God over all things. Now, I will not let you be deceived or your children. Do not worry. Stand watch. Only do as I instruct you. I am here. Do not worry."

Me: "Lord, they want to take our meat, our cars, our eggs, and now our rice. Will they come for our oxygen next? They have taken our freedom and our churches. They will soon come for our money and our homes. They will call in our loans. They will steal our titles. They will…"

Jesus: "Erin, throughout history, this is what the enemy strives for. He constricts as if a snake that chokes its prey. It is difficult to even know how to escape. The snake proclaims that his way is better. It then slowly removes all freedoms. As in a war… consider this and remember… the enemy

surrounds the encampment and restricts food, information, water and supplies.

"He restricts communication and the transmission of information. His mission is to not allow Good News. He instead wants to disparage, discourage, divide, separate and deceive. He turns brother against brother, children against parents and parents against children. Then, while all of the commotion in the encampment is occurring, he continues his course of controlling everything coming in and out of the area.

"He then controls food, water and medical care. He controls all of it. This way he can now declare shortages where there are really none. By creating more and more fear, the enemy makes people adjust to less and less of what they use to enjoy until they are either too weak to rise up or too exhausted to stand against it.

"If the enemy had revealed his position at the start, the people would have resisted. The enemy instead behaves like a constricting snake. It is patient and surrounds and tightens. It soon tightens so much that its prey is overcome and then consumed whole."

Me: "This is a horrible way to die… in darkness and all alone. Oh Lord, this kind of death is just awful."

Jesus: "While this is true, remember that I am here. If the people turn to Me, I will then hear their cries. I will turn My face toward them and I will rescue them."

Me: "Your people need You, even the ones who don't know they need You. I didn't know how enriched my life could be until You came. I am so thankful. I was in darkness. You saved me and I am ruined for this life because I long for Heaven with You. This world becomes darker every day. Lord, I often wonder about just how bad all of this will soon become."

Jesus: "Do not worry. While I know this might not make sense to you, the things of Heaven under God's Kingdom are advanced. They are advanced far beyond what I have allowed you to see. Remember that cell phones, televisions and other technology had a root from somewhere. All creativity, inventions and inspiration come from God. No man is smarter than God or even the angels.

"As for the fallen angels, they had knowledge in certain areas. They then knew how to wield their knowledge in the face of man. The fallen angels were told of the severe consequences of teaching man their secret ways, but they did so anyway. This is why there are remains in architecture and artifacts that raise questions about alien life. Well, this is not alien life.

This has a heavenly origin. These complexities came from something not from humans.

"When there has been a great increase in evil, it is rooted from man requesting more knowledge, turning this into worshipping something not of God. Evil is increasing because of the appetite of the wicked. Man longs to consume more evil. All is increased. All good is decreased. What was good is now considered bad and what was bad is now considered good. All is wrong."

Me: "All of this is so confusing. Lord, this is so sad."

Jesus: "I know. However, soon, when you are finally Home in Heaven, you will learn truth. As for there, truth is quickly fading."

Me: "Lord, truth needs to rise again."

Jesus: "Erin, I have a Perfect Plan. I have not forgotten My promises. Now, do not worry. At times when you worry, remember that I am always with you."

Me: "Lord, are You not soon to deliver us? Is Nisan not to be the month of our delivery from oppression? Nisan is supposed to be the month of miracles. At least it has been when studied in the Bible. Lord, there are only two days of Nisan left after today (Nisã ends at sunset on Friday, April 21, 2023)."

Jesus: "Erin, always remember that My Ways are higher. A Wise General keeps his enemy guessing in all things, especially about any information on an upcoming offensive. While perhaps this pattern of miracles (in Nisan) will continue, remember that I am also doing a 'New Thing' here. A 'New Thing' means 'something new is happening'. Oh Erin, all of you will just have to continue trusting in Me."

Me: "Yes, Lord, we will! We love You!"

Jesus: "I love you too! Soon, very soon. Do not worry! Remember that I am in complete control of all things all of the time!"

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-693/

693 – His Calling for Our Repentance

Received on Sunday, April 23, 2023

Note: My husband wrote a post on April 21, 2017 describing 'Who Will Be Transformed?' based on one of my previous dreams. I asked him to attach this post (unaltered) as an Addendum to the end of this Dream 693.

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for one more morning to open my eyes. Thank You for a bed to wake up in and a comfortable pillow to lay down my head. Thank You for Your provision. If not for You, we would have nothing. We are so grateful. I am thankful for Your instructions, Father. You are wise. You work each day to help us to be pleasing to You. When I am off course or in the act of veering off from Your Will, I receive a quick rebuke.

I then know that I must repent of something contrary to being Your daughter. There is wisdom in yielding quickly and not making excuses. There is wisdom in not ignoring a direct clear sign. Oh Father, I am so thankful for You. I pray for those who do not see You as a Loving Father to Your children. You love us. You discipline us according to what we are called for in Your Kingdom's purpose.

Even though I pout about the troubles sometimes, You remind me that the hour is late. You then point us in the right direction to make the changes You deem necessary, changes that may even involve our humbling. I love You, Father. I long to be perfectly ready when You call all of us together for Your Kingdom's Coming. We are all so excited and can hardly wait. I had a very disturbing dream last night…

Sub-Dream 1 "Evil Giant Altar Sacrifice" begins…

I was able to make out some very strong and evil entities. I was not sure if there were three or four entities as the third and fourth seemed both separate, yet together. The spirits behind these gods were manifesting through those who worshipped them. They created images in the appearance of these gods. These entities were furious at the people of God… both Christians and Jews.

They called for a massive festival and parade to be practiced worldwide. It was a massive 'temple' ritual with sacrifices that mocked the Laws given to Moses. Their practices were vile. All of this was to be streamed live so all could worship these entities. In one of these practices, two of the entities had unclean relations with the animals before they were sacrificed. There were calves, lambs, bulls and goats.

This also involved dancing nymphs with barely any clothing. These nymphs also had relations with these animals. This altar was set up in Washington DC. The blood of the sacrifices then poured down the steps into the reflecting pools.

After the 'Giant Altar Sacrifice', they called on their workers to go out and find the unclean to bring them to this unholy altar. They called on people in the order that each state was brought into the union. They began their call in the east. I then saw more things take place that were even worse. Indeed, these acts were so terrible, I will stop here and not describe them further.

Sub-Dream 1 over…

Father, I am scared. The whole world was watching vile satanic worship. They did all of the opposites of what You had commanded Moses to do in making offerings. I am sick to my stomach as the nations had completely turned away from You. Without Your intervention, this means we will be in their evil crosshairs. Your children will be…

Well, Father, please rise up and stop this. Please don't allow the enemy to flourish like this. While it is difficult to pinpoint when all of this started, I remembered some key times when things began to really change. In some ways, my background before being saved by You has allowed me to notice these unholy encroachments. While there are many more of these encroachments than what I listed below, here are a few of them…

- Feng Shui: Feng Shui is now used in many home designs and remodels. I refused all work that involved me having to work around a 'Feng Shui Master' in my business.
- Yoga: Yoga is the worship of other gods… Period! If you practice this, stop doing it right now. Pray and repent to God immediately. While it is now disguised as exercise, it was and is a ritual cult practice. It is even now available in church basements. This is paying homage to 'the sun god'. Goat Yoga is a precursor of what I saw in my dream (Sub-Dream 1 above).

- Acupuncture: I used to use acupuncture to deal with migraine headaches. After becoming a Christian, the specialist told me that the needles 'weren't working anymore'. He knew it was because of something 'greater', but he didn't know it was the **Jesus** in me. When I took some tea he had recommended to make acupuncture work again, I instead vomited this out violently.
- Skulls on everything: Skulls were put on everything, including children's clothing. I even remember outfits for toddlers having pink skulls. What a great way to speak curses over our children without even realizing it.
- Tattoos and Piercings: I am not calling out a couple of simple earring piercings or the modest use of makeup here. While some are against these as well, we will just have to agree to disagree on whether the modest use of these is allowed by God. In order to not come across as 'preachy' here, I will let God talk to you about this instead using His Gentle Voice.
- Rebellious deviant behavior: Having no regard for God or others.

Oh Father, Your people perish for a lack of knowledge (**Hosea 4:6**, **Isaiah 5:13**). Father, evil is rising so much faster now. It is all over the world and is increasing rapidly. Please help us before it is too late.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I am the God that controls the entire universe. There is none besides Me. I am the Lord Your God and there is no other. I am the Pillar of Light in the darkness. I am Your Shelter from the scorching noonday sun. I am here with you. There is no other God besides Me.

"Now, let them enjoy their altars and appointed feasts and their new moon festivals. These are unholy and they profane My Name. What kind of churches are these? What 'living god' will appear at their conjuring? I will set fire to their altars. As they run for the hills to hide, My Glory will pass over them to expose their evil."

Me: "Lord, I am so sorry I ever participated in anything contrary to Your Will. I was sick and lost until You found me. I resisted at first. The evil

residents of my house did not want to leave until I gave myself fully to You. I have never been the same since. I am so very grateful to You."

Jesus: "You are welcome. My people are afflicted by demons and are bound to a god apart from Me. They have justified something apart from Me. I am God and I will not share you with another."

Me: "Lord, I get distracted by chores. I often prioritize these before my time with You. I do this thinking that I will have time for You later. Well, I often don't as things arise."

Jesus: "If you come to Me first instead, I will grant you a swift completion of your tasks, often in a way that you think not. I am not telling you to depart from your commitments as You have agreed to these and you must keep your word. What I am referring to is those who feel I have given them permission to share My time with a worldly habit or addiction. These are tools from which the enemy uses as a distraction or form of habitual worship over Me. Remember, if you are smoking, are you worshipping Me or are you thinking anxious thoughts against others? Why then would you need this?"

Me: "While I have never smoked, I hear that this habit is difficult to stop."

Jesus: "You are right. Apart from Me, these things are impossible. However, smoking isn't the only obstacle. There are many others, including gluttony (and/or) the longing to be elevated above others."

Me: "About fourteen years ago, I had wanted this 'elevation experience'. I would pray and ask You for this. I did this quite often."

Jesus: "How would this then go for you?"

Me: "I would instead go back into the furnace a little longer. I realize now that I had instead been stripped of my status, my means and my reputation amongst those at church. I heard horrible things spoken about me. I had so hoped that You would hear and vindicate me. Instead, You… well, Lord, You know the rest."

Jesus: "There are many who serve Me and serve the world because they long to be elevated by Me over their peers. There is a Pharisee mindset here. If you are taking photos with recognized people hoping that it will then elevate you, this is like telling God, 'I will work for You, but only with certain parameters.'

"If you heal the blind or raise the dead and want personal recognition for doing so, this is not doing My Will with the right mindset. Erin, all whom I call will work together for My Glory and great will be their reward,

understand? You are here and called as My Bride to usher in the Kingdom of Heaven. You will display awesome deeds.

"Why? Not because you did anything special, but because I chose you. I decided to work through you to display My Glory. You will not be recognized by anyone until you are away from an area. They will then wonder if you were someone they knew, but will then dismiss it as they were expecting you to be old, weak and injured. While all will know My Glory is upon you and working through you, it will be for My Glory alone.

"While they may find out what your first name is, that will usually be about it for self-recognition. Why? Because you will no longer be who you once were. You will seek no undue attention. This is good. Those who long to be vindicated as their first and foremost prayer must remove this and trust Me to vindicate them instead. There will soon be a great day when many will apologize. However, this cannot be your focus.

"Anything contrary to what I am looking for displays a lack of trust for the God of Justice… Me! Those who pray for status will end up with very little as this is a heart issue. Those who act with authority aside from Me will be unaware they are really working with demons. All of you are to always remember that 'thou shalt not have any other gods before Me.'"

Me: "Lord, You are being so direct and…"

Jesus: "Erin, the hour is late! I love you and I don't want you to miss out on any good things. Anyone who is not hearing clearly from the Holy Spirit right now has one of these obstacles and must remove these now…

- Jealousy
- Coveting
- Anger
- Haughtiness
- Gossip
- Theft
- Overindulgence or a spirit of gluttony
- Vanity
- Harmful addictions
- Greed for money or other material things
- Other heart issues

"Erin, who would want a Bride like this? When the wait is long, it is easy for distractions, boredom (and/or) the rise of evil to tempt you. It is easy to think… well, the Groom will still be another month or year, so I might as well indulge in… well, I will leave you to fill in the blank as this 'blank' is different for each person. Now is the time to instead stop and drop to your knees in repentance."

Me: "Oh Lord, I am so sorry. I have been anxious. I am so sorry. I am scared that You are not coming for a while. I am afraid as I see so much evil rising now."

Jesus: "Oh Erin, I am here and I am with you. Give Me your anxious thoughts. I have you. Now, your house looks to Me. This is Good News. Your children are seeking Me instead of seeking approval from their peers."

Me: "I am thankful for my sons as they are steadfast in their routines and are not distracted by the world."

Jesus: "This is a good place to be. Now, I have been strong and stern on who will be with Me in this. The hour is late. Any bitterness, jealousy, anger or unforgiveness must be released. Let Me take this on instead. I am with you. I love you!

Me: "I love You too!"

Addendum: Who Will Be Transformed?

(As written by Erin's husband on April 21, 2017 without alteration)

Jesus outlines those who will be Transformed as His end-time 'workers' in Dream 236 and had Erin refer to **Matthew 5:3-11**, the Beatitudes, for our guidance. While there will be a few waves in the soon 'Fourth Wave', who will ride these waves, either the 'First Wave' or future waves?

First off, **Jesus** and **Jesus** only decides who is Transformed and when!

As such, the remainder of this post is just a speculative list that I have put together to help sort out what He has said in Dream 236 as those to be included in the 'First Wave' or future waves. While I do not believe that there is a precise 'mathematical formula' to all of this, I do believe that dealing with our 'heart issues' as soon as possible certainly could not hurt.

Even here, there is no 'secret formula' to curing all of our heart issues. However, the first step is identifying our heart issues and taking them to **Jesus** and asking for His help. In the end, only **Jesus** truly knows your heart and so this will always be a private matter between you and Him. Only God and His Son knows the true state of our hearts.

So, with this in mind, here is the primary basis I used for this speculative list as taken from Dream 236:

- **Jesus:** "These are those that I have called. Some fit all of what is outlined there, but others fit only a few. I will raise up those that I have called."
- The 'outlined there' in the previous sentence was specifically referring to **Matthew 5:3-11**, the Beatitudes.
- Notice that some will fit ALL of what is outlined in the Beatitudes, but others will only fit a few.

Now, are you already feeling unworthy and we haven't even started? Well, so did Erin:

Me: "Lord, I do not feel worthy to be here as I have not sacrificed my life to You like many of these saints have. In reality, I truly live a very cushy life compared to so many of the saints that are represented here."

Jesus: Smiling. "Yes, Erin, but yet you are here with Me and you are right where I have called you to be. I designed the course of your race for My purposes. Now, the tour of My House was meant to show you that, in here, in My dwelling, is the gold of Ophir. While this may not be what some would expect, this is perfect to Me."

So, what is outlined in **Matthew 5:3-11**:

"Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. Blessed are those who mourn, for they shall be comforted. Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth. Blessed are those who hunger and thirst for righteousness, for they shall be satisfied. Blessed are the merciful, for they shall receive mercy. Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God. Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called sons of God. Blessed are those who are persecuted for righteousness' sake, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. Blessed are you when others revile you and persecute you and utter all kinds of evil against you falsely on my account. Rejoice and be glad, for your reward is great in heaven, for so they persecuted the prophets who were before you."

Remember, "Some fit all of what is outlined there, but others fit only a few." With this in mind, and thanks to the help of www.gotquestions.org, here are some questions we should ask ourselves:

- Are you poor in spirit?
- Do you recognize your utter spiritual bankruptcy before God?

- Do you understand that you have absolutely nothing of worth to offer God?
- Do you admit that, because of your sin, you are completely destitute spiritually and can do nothing to deliver yourself from your dire situation?
- Do you recognize your spiritual poverty so that you can come to God in faith to receive the salvation He offers?
- Are you one of those who mourn?
- Do you mourn in grief over your sin?
- Do you agree with God about the evil of your heart and that you need communion with the Holy Spirit?
- Are you honest about your sin and humble enough to ask for forgiveness and healing?
- Do you make sure not to hide your sin?
- Do you avoid justifying your sin before God?
- Are you meek?
- Do you have a gentleness in your spirit?
- Do you have humility?
- Are you willing to set aside power and prestige in order to obey the Lord's Will fully?
- Do you hunger and thirst for righteousness?
- Are you merciful?
- Are you pure in heart?
- Do you have a singleness of heart toward God?
- Do you avoid hypocrisy, guile and hidden motives?
- Do you have an uncompromising desire to please God in all things?
- Is it more than an external purity of behavior, but also an internal purity of soul?
- Have you given your life to **Jesus**?
- Have you asked Him to do the cleansing work?
- Are you one of the peacemakers?
- **Jesus** laid down His life to make peace between God and sinners.

- When we can carry that message of peace to others, we are peacemakers.
- Only children of God can bring the peace of knowing God to others.
- A person must have a real relationship with God before he or she can help someone else know God.
- Those who witness for Christ, share their faith with their friends and serve others in the name of Christ are the ambassadors for peace.
- Those who bring the wonderful message of God's peace to the world are "peacemakers" and **Jesus** calls them the "children of God".
- Are you persecuted for righteousness' sake?
- Are you reviled and persecuted and have all kinds of evil uttered against you falsely on His account?

Some "Danger Zones" to be aware of

Is there someone in your past that you have been merciless with that God is calling you to make amends with? You should make this right as soon as possible as you do not want to be one of the 'I am a Christian' facing judgment:

Jesus: "Erin, they had no mercy. Did even one of them call you to say that they were sorry for their wrongs against you? No. Now the hour is late. Judgment of those who say 'I am a Christian' is in stages."

Do you still hold something against your brother or sister even though God is asking you to forgive him or her? You should make this right as soon as possible or you may later be judged by God with the same measure with which you judge them:

"Whoever is in the Light, yet hates his brother, still dwells in darkness. Whoever loves his brother dwells in the Light and, in him, there is no cause for stumbling. But whoever hates his brother is in the darkness and walks in the darkness and does not know where he is going because the darkness has blinded his eyes."

Do you consistently practice the Fruits of the Spirit? Can we ever eat enough fruit when it is from God? The Fruits of the Spirit are:

- Love
- Joy
- Peace
- Patience (which **Jesus** refers to as the 'hardest of the fruits')

- Kindness
- Goodness
- Faithfulness
- Gentleness
- Self-control

"You should practice bearing these fruits. In all things, love the Lord with all of your heart and love your neighbor as yourself."

Do you practice any of the following opposites of the Fruits of the Spirit? Go to God and ask Him to help you stop! Do this now! Practicing the opposites of the Fruits of the Spirit will take you farther and farther from where the Lord wants you to be:

- Hate
- Anger
- Restlessness
- Impatience
- Cruelty (a harsh tongue)
- Evil
- Faithlessness
- Harshness
- Lack of self-control (perhaps road rage is your nemesis 

THE GREAT LOVE TEST!

One of the most humbling exercises I have ever done is inserting my name for the word 'love' in **1 Corinthians 13:4-7**:

"_____ is patient and kind. _____ does not envy or boast. _____ is not arrogant or rude. _____ does not insist on his / her own way. _____ is not irritable or resentful. _____ does not rejoice at wrongdoings, but rejoices with the truth. _____ bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things."

I would highly recommend each of us do this exercise, but not just mentally. Actually physically write out every word with your name inserted in the

blanks. I personally found this to be much more impactful when I physically saw my name written there. When I did this, I was absolutely shocked (and horrified) at just how many shortfalls I had (and still have) to work on. In reality, I was in turmoil for a few days after I first did this exercise.

IN SUMMARY

I personally believe that constantly striving to become a better fit for showing greater love using **Jesus** as our example, but realizing that it is only with the Lord's assistance that this will even be possible, we will come closer and closer to eventually having a heart more like the Lord's. Is this not really what He has always asked us to continuously strive for, both in the Bible and in Erin's dreams?

If you strive for all of these things with all of your heart and soul, and do your best to avoid the opposite of the fruits, I am convinced that you are rarer than a diamond in this lost world. It is also my hope that this means you will also be rare enough to be called one of His 'Workers' when that great day of the Transformation finally arrives.

Keep hoping, keep loving and always look up, continuously seeking Him in all things!

Blessings, Erin's Husband

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-694/

694 – The Demons Are Soon to be Cast Out

Received on Wednesday, April 26, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for all that You do and the Great Blessing You are. While I have had some very dark dreams recently, I know that You will overcome all of these things no matter what. Father, with great supersonic speed, America has led the world into a plunge of darkness. You have shown me several dreams a while back of an atlas globe of the Earth being kicked off the edge of a steep drop into the abyss.

This seems to be where we are now. After my dreams last night and the night before, I laid in bed and asked you a few questions. Is there anything else I need to repent for? Is there anything more I need to remove? Is there anything in our home that could cause issues with You? I then heard Your Voice.

Jesus: "Erin, besides Me, what competes for your time? Are you worshipping anything or anyone but Me?"

Me: "Perhaps my family and daily chores?"

Jesus: "No. These are interactions and routines. Even though they are mundane, you honor Me when you take care of what I have placed in your care. This includes your family, your home, meals and preparations. For those working outside the home, this also includes their employment. All of this is good. I did not raise you to isolate in a monastery, understand? What I am speaking of is anything you bow your head to or divides your attention away from serving Me."

Me: "Lord, I just heard about this. We bow our heads down towards our phones."

Jesus: "These devices can be used for good or evil. As for you, it is a communication device used for good. It is also used as a reference."

Me: "Yes. It is good for capturing a Scripture or to read Your Word. Right now, I am even using it to count my Omer."

Jesus: "I am not speaking of this. This is a means by which You worship me. What I am speaking of is things that trouble you, things that can cause your worry or things that increase your anxious thoughts. These things are not beneficial. This gives power to the things of this world and makes their voice strong. Remove this power and remember who I am. Do this so that it does not become a god unto itself.

"This way you don't go to it to give you all of the answers. My Voice is in you and thus you must come to Me to ask. Now, when you Scribe, you do not know what you will write in advance. Why? This is because I am working through your pen. Your pen then Scribes My Words without resistance. You never know where the journey of ink will take you before you begin. This is good.

"Now, one last point… objects with no living structure cannot be occupied by demons. However, the object can instead be like a key that opens a door in which demons can pass through. Evil spirits go where they are comfortable. They are particularly comfortable behind the gods of clay, bronze and stone. They wait and watch who will entertain these gods and purchase them.

"These evil spirits then follow them to a residence or as an amulet to be worn. They then enjoy their new dwelling or position whereby the spirit freely acts. Now, as a child of God, you can pass by these objects and seal them off. Simply bind it, along with its abilities to operate. It operates as a virus."

Me: "I was at a store yesterday and I was in shock at the number of gods and god heads in the garden area where I was. It was ridiculous. One statue was about six feet tall and was a giant head. After I prayed under my breath, I walked past four aisles of 'deity statues' to an area of clearance items. I was looking at a small bird bath pedestal. There was another shopper, so I placed it in my cart to decide if I wanted it.

"I turned the cart. Just then, the glass shelf dropped onto another in front of us. Vases of glass shattered everywhere. The woman was terrified. It was a miracle that the woman and me were not hurt by the glass fragments that scattered everywhere. All of this was quite frightening. I reassured her several times that it wasn't her fault. Workers rushed over from all over the store, but not one asked if she was okay."

Jesus: "The evil spirits were protecting their territory. Even so, Erin, nothing can come against you because I am with you. No troubles before you were successful."

Me: "I had better never go back there."

Jesus: "Hmm, you are to continue to go about your daily business instead. Do not give them this power. They would love for you not to come back because My Presence in you restricts their freedom to operate. Do not let them dictate your day. I am with you always. Remember that I am God and you are therefore not to worry."

I had a dream the night before last…

Sub-Dream 1 "Evil descends on a Coliseum" begins…

I had a dream of a massive coliseum. I was with my family. We had been visiting from far away. Our hotel was nearby. The event was not something we would normally attend. However, our daughter knew some of the players. It was either a youth la crosse game, soccer or something like this.

While the place was packed, we noticed right away that the evil hosts only cared about packing people in even when there were no seats available. When my husband went to pay for our seats, he ran three credit cards to try and pay. Even though each still had open credit, all were denied. My husband became really angry. I calmed him down and used my card to tap for the tickets instead.

While my family went ahead, I went to the lobby area. There was a picnic table of people making earrings. They invited me to join them. I created a massive porcelain box with an earring attachment. It had to weigh over five pounds and would never work on an ordinary ear. I laughed as these people were neither male nor female. They told me how fabulous it would look.

I was thinking this thing I created would work better as a vase and certainly not an earring. When I wasn't supporting their suggestions, one of the she-males said she would love to show me their new creations. She was excited and went to uncover a massive glass block display case of an orgy of small wax figures, all about five inches high. Some were laying on slabs of stone.

While some were on the stairs, others were over them. They all looked like antique Staffordshire figurines (which I don't much care for due to their crude faces and a lack of personality). In this display, there must have been a hundred figurines. Three colors were primarily used…

- Red: Red was for their lips. It was also for the blood draped over them.

- White: Everyone had pale nude skin colors. Their flesh was a bright white.
- Black: They all had black hair and eyes.

This person looked at my reaction with an evil smile. I gave no reaction on purpose. I then realized this was a voodoo like rendition of just one section of the coliseum.

Me: "How many are in attendance at the coliseum?"

She-male: "85,000. However, it will be a quick harvest of souls."

I ran to get everyone out. As I did, I warned the people that something was battling for their souls. They wanted to kill the people. Most stayed instead. However, a few thousand were saved before evil had descended over the coliseum.

Sub-Dream 1 over…

When I awoke, I heard, 'It's a battle for the soul of the nation!' I quickly got up. When I moved around with my chores yesterday, the news reported that Biden is running for President again in 2024. His tagline is, 'Battling for the Soul of the Nation'. I was bothered by this. I heard the Lord say, 'Erin, do not worry or be afraid.' I then had another dream last night…

Sub-Dream 2 "Rug to display voting intentions" begins…

We had a server from the county come to our door. He had a notice for us to sign. He then turned and took a photo of my husband and me. I then was given a copy of the notice before the server then quickly drove off. The declaration stated the following…

"Notice: Beginning on June 1st, midnight on May 31st, you must place the attached rug for display across your front door in the color you voted for or are planning to vote for. Failure to display this will result in the seizure of your property."

My husband: "Displaying the wrong color will cut us off from electricity and the ability to have water."

We hung the rug over our door. As we slept from the night of May 31st into the morning of June 1st, the rug turned bright white. When the authorities came, the bright white somehow turned them away. They did not come to our home. We then heard various gunfire over the course of several days.

My husband: "They will now seize their properties no matter what. They will remove any obstacles that they encounter."

We stayed home to wait on the Lord for His instructions.

Sub-Dream 2 over…

It was a shocking dream. As for the last few days, the atmosphere has been extremely foreboding. We are seeing the actual beginning of the times of the end taking shape. Father, we serve You and love You. I hate this world now. I see little good now. While I search for it, I can't find it. Nothing is certain in this life except for You. Only You. There is a battle between good and evil and it seems like evil is winning. Please help!

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I want you to continue to remain in Me. I am right here. I see everything. Press into Me. Don't run ahead of Me. What impression do I continue to show you?"

Me: "Every time I worry, You give me a rewind of the vision of me walking like an infant toward You. While I am uncertain of my own abilities, I am very confident in the arms I am running into… Your arms. You hold out Your arms to me. You scoop me up into Your arms. Once there, I rest on Your shoulder. I feel the warmth of the sun and my tiny fingers stroke some of Your hair. I am safe in Your arms. You have me. I am in good hands when I am in the arms of my **Jesus**!"

Jesus: "Just because you are older doesn't mean I leave you on your own. I am here. I Am. Now, what is the other vision."

Me: "The view of Earth when looking down from the overlook in Heaven. I see the Earth completely in darkness except for thousands of lights. Some are bright and some are very dim. However, even the dim lights shine bright in the darkness."

Jesus: "These are Mine scattered everywhere across the nations. Now, I know you have asked Me if, when I say, 'For I am doing something in your days you would not believe even if you were told', this is concerning the evil you see and the shutting down of life or is there something great of God we should be expecting.

"Well, Erin, yes… for I am going to do something in your days you would not believe even if I told you. Nothing shall be able to come against Me or those I have chosen… My Remnant. Now, the wicked are planning a massive genocide of the people of God. However, they will be unsuccessful.

"Now, watch in the skies… I have sent signs, a display of lights, a display that the world has never seen. There are rainbows at night across the nations. Who creates these things but the Son of God. Well, it is certainly not a man who does this."

Me: "Oh Lord, we missed this. It was cloudy here."

Jesus: "Yes, but you know the source. These are signs. I know you look for signs covering the moon or sun as an eclipse, but these are not limited."

Me: "So, Lord, then please do something miraculous soon, as in very soon. Make it so everyone knows it is You. Make Your big Kick Off of the Greatest Move of God be unlike anything the world has ever seen and in spectacular fashion."

Jesus: "Then pray, Erin. Now, there will soon be a mass exodus of demons being cast out with no place to roam. So many will go into one as they flee."

Me: "Please make this all happen now, Lord. All of this is so depressing."

Jesus: "Pray, Erin. Since prayers avail much, pray much. Now is the time. Rejoice!"

Dream over.

695 – Businesses Being Boarded Up

Received on Thursday, April 27, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all You do. You are truly the God of all miracles. It is difficult living daily as a child of God in the midst of such extreme spiritual darkness. This darkness is now spreading rapidly. The uptick in evil is becoming more visible each day. However, several truths straight from You remain in play. You have control over all things. The enemy can't hold You down as he has no authority to do so.

Father, You have granted all authority to **Jesus** here on Earth. Since **Jesus** is in us and is working through us, what then can prevail against us? Nothing. Still, here on Earth, it is now hard to even remember the goodness of the former things. This has fallen to the wicked. They are so consumed in themselves. They have no memory. They neither care for nor remember freedom. They now want to rob children of their childhoods.

As for my childhood, it was a hard one. My parental figures were unstable. One bright spot was a trip I went on with my mom across the USA. It was six months after my stepdad's suicide. It was amazing. I saw more of America than I ever would have if this hadn't happened. When on our trip, we were never mugged nor was our van broken into. Today, you just never know what will happen. Things are scary now.

My daughter and I recently had a sign from You that an enemy attack was forthcoming. It involved me killing two large spiders. The first spider was in my daughter's car. This was easy to kill. The second spider was in our house. I used a pole that my husband put together specifically for this. It is a long pole with the sticky part of the tape sticking out. This really bothered me as spider killings usually means something serious.

Me: "Lord, show me how to understand these particular spider signs."

Jesus: "I am here. Yes, this is a sign. The first spider involved your daughter. Something you thought was no longer a problem has now resurfaced. However, it will come to nothing."

Me: "What could this be, Lord? Is it her work?"

Jesus: "Well, it involves both of you. What is common."

Me: "Her dad. This happened on his birthday."

Jesus: "Very good. Erin, your words of encouragement to your daughter, words grounded in My Word and My Promises, and the safe place you provided removes the powers of the enemy in all things. This will therefore all come to nothing."

Later on in the week, I would have another couple of signs. The first sign was the passing by of a Bald Eagle. The second sign was a beautiful Kingfisher sitting on a wire. This was my mom's favorite bird. These two signs are definitely '**Jesus**-sent signs'. This is a rare sight as well. I had another dark dream last night…

Sub-Dream 1 "The Shutting Down of Portland OR" begins…

I was walking down a city street at night after it had just rained. The area was rain soaked. I think it was the Pearl District in Portland OR. On the right side of the road, there were large metal garage-type doors being drawn over glass windows. However, the shops that were once there were now completely gone. The area was now essentially vacant. I saw the owner of a building. I waved, but he ignored me. The owner of this building was clearly protecting what he had left.

As for the other businesses, there was still activity to the left side of the street. There was a fabric wholesale showroom and a small fabric printing business that I used to do business with. They were closing permanently. They were boxing up company belongings and closing for good. I stopped in to inquire about a previous owner I knew. However, they were now gone.

I then went to the next place. This was a retail store that looked very much like a place I once did some design work for in the 1990s, a place called Daisy Kingdom. They went out of business in 2004. My ex-husband's family worked on their printing for many years in Portland OR. I was sad to see this other little store closing. I went over to talk to the Assistant Manager…

Me: 'Why are you shutting down your business?"

Manager: "Mothers in the area are now too afraid to come here. No one wants to risk it. We just can't take all of the robberies. Customers would get robbed and so would our store. Our insurance company then jacked up our rates before finally dropping us altogether. We then couldn't afford our lease when our rent tripled."

As I talked to her, moving trucks were loading displays and other items to take them away. I then came to a business called Office Interiors. This is where I first worked when I moved to Portland OR in 1991. There was a builder there that I knew very well. He seemed distressed about what was happening. Everywhere I looked, places were closing up, already closed up or destroyed. It was horrible. A man bumped into me.

Man: "You need to get out of here now, as in immediately! Once these places close for the day and the sun goes done, everything changes and not for the better."

Sub-Dream 1 over.

Me: "Father, this is awful. Portland OR was so beautiful and exciting. It was so much fun. When I was there, the only questionable place at night was perhaps the northeast. It seems that all of the areas are now questionable. Oh Lord, please help us!"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here. Now, your life from years ago is etched in your memory. You gave Me your heart there and I have not forgotten this. I brought you there unto Me in very unique circumstances. From there, I have taken you on your faith journey. As for right now, you write as if all of it is over, that you have now reached the end and that the promises I have given you will not come to pass as you had hoped.

"Well, the only one I agree with is that the promises I have given you will not come to pass as you had hoped. This is because it will be much greater than you ever imagined. I am with you. At the end of each day, you wonder, 'Is this it? I miss the home I once knew. Will my dog Zoey ever be there again?' You then resign your thoughts to the current state of your place. You then thank Me for all you have."

Me: Crying. "I am so sorry, Lord. The times have changed. My future dreams for a normal family have been changed. I now plan for the short-term as I believe long-term plans are tenuous at best. In reality, I am primarily thinking about just Heaven now."

Jesus: "Well, Erin, nothing is over until My Father in Heaven says it is over. Even then, it will only be over for evil and the things of this world. With Me, all things are made new. You are to rejoice as the eagle sits and waits for the opportunity to swoop in and catch its fish for the Nest. The same is true

for the Kingfisher. The two are the same. They wait, then wait again and then wait some more.

"After all of this waiting, you then wonder, 'Should I be there or over here? Where is best?' Well, best is with Me. As for these two birds, if I care for what they care for, how much more will I care for what you care for?

"As for Portland OR and other cities, many businesses will close up. While many businesses will be closing, you are not to worry. This is because all of it is part of My plan. Now, what you have been looking for is here. Erin, I am here!"

Dream over.

696 – False gods over the City on a Hill

Received on Saturday, April 29, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for one more day here! Thank You for the promise of salvation. Thank You for being my Father in all things. Who is like You? I am thankful for Your Great Love. While You have been tough on me, a well-trained soldier must have the heart and fervor of a warrior on behalf of his King and his Country. He is an extension. We have difficulties in life because You love us and are training us. You want us to have good things. You want us to be a representative of Your Kingdom. What an honor this is.

I spilled my seed tray in the hallway this morning. While it was probably only two cups of seed, it scattered absolutely everywhere. As I was cleaning up the mess, my daughter came to greet me and let me know she was soon to go to work and would not be home until around 8:30pm. Saturday is a busy day for her. This is the way of retail. She was particularly smiley today and I asked her why. She replied, 'It is just a beautiful day, mom'. She then sauntered off without a care in the world.

As I continued my cleanup, I prayed and thanked the Lord for her. She has quite a public ministry and has no fear proclaiming the Lord and His goodness. I pray for her protection. **Jesus** spoke about her to me as I cleaned…

Voice of Jesus: "Erin, because she loves me and is unafraid to declare that I am God in the face of evil, what is there that I won't do for her. What is there that I won't do for the one who loves Me and proclaims My Name.

"Remember that it is Me who created her and called her. I placed her in your care to raise her up in the way she should go. Do not forget that she is Mine. Her place is not here, but in an eternity with Me. What is there that I won't do for the one I delight in. You have trained her as a warrior."

Me: "Are you singling out my daughter because I failed with my sons?"

Jesus: "No. Wait until the day I raise them up. For now, this is where I have them. While they are also in training, it is just for a different battle. Do not forget that you also continue to proclaim what I have called you to proclaim.

This is so each one is given their portion, their purpose under Heaven. You will understand all of this one day very soon. Take heart as I am with you. I am also with your family and our Nest."

We are having a beautiful day today. The trees are just beginning to bud up here in the north. The floodwaters from the spring runoff are beginning to recede. The songbirds are very loud. While I love spring and fall, they are the shortest two seasons here. I am excited to see the beautiful changes and growth. I love it when winter turns to spring. It is a reminder of God's promise.

While seasons come and go, God remains our God through it all. Thank You, Father, for Your love. Lift up the heads of Your people during these dark times. Send us signs and wonders. We need healing miracles, financial miracles and spiritual miracles. Please, Father, heal each of Your Sparrows where they are.

Please bless them with supernatural abundance. Whisper comfort over them so they are at peace. The world is too wrapped up in selfish desires right now. The wicked are emboldened against us. Father, please send help to Your people. Heal Your Sparrows. I speak over the Nest the following Scripture…

Isaiah 65:24: "And it shall come to pass that, before they call, I will answer; and while they are yet speaking, I will hear."

Father, please watch over us. Surround us with Your love. Envelope us with Your Glory. Please keep us under Your Wings, where we find refuge. In Your faithfulness, be our shield and rampart. We love You, Father. Your truth is our armor. Your Words are comforting even as we cling to Your Promises and stand on the Rock of Your Salvation. I had a dream last night that started at about 3:00am…

Sub-Dream 1 "There are 800 left; there are 800 more" begins…

I had an important assignment. However, I was not to draw any attention to myself. From an earthly point of view, I had to operate with very little resources. In reality, I had everything I needed. There was no water where I was. While there was evidence that water had been available at some point in the past, there was now no water in sinks, toilets, pools, rivers or lakes. All of the water had dried up.

I looked in the showers. I could see dead spiders all around the drains. They too had looked for water but could find none. I was not sure how anything could survive out here. There were no sounds of birds. There was

no movement. While I was searching to find someone to talk to, I noticed that there was very little evidence of life.

I looked up in the sky and saw a buzzard. I decided to follow it. There was an area near the dried-up riverbed that was covered in decaying carcasses. Among the carcasses were also a bunch of dead buzzards. This was not something I have seen before. I believe that, even if there was water, it would be poisoned. Survival here seemed all but impossible.

Me: "Father, there is no sign of life. This happened recently too."

Voice of God: "There are 800 left; there are 800 more."

Sub-Dream 1 over…

I woke up this morning with the words '800… 800…!' ringing in my ears. Oh Lord, what could this mean?

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you."

Me: "Lord, things are becoming more difficult. Please help."

Jesus: "I know, Erin, I know. Pray. Go to the foundation of the nation where it was dedicated to God… The City on a Hill. Pray, Erin."

Me: "Lord, this is Boston MA. Boston was where the nation was given to God, along with a prayer of dedication. I discovered that 'SatanCon23' is taking place there this weekend. They argue that abortion is a religious rite, claiming they have a rite to sacrifice children. This is so horrible. Father, please stop this. I used to think our society… really, all the developed nations… are not capable of the things that happened in the Old Testament. I am in shock to see it is… and perhaps even worse!"

Jesus: "Look at this differently. This is an attack on all the things of God that are Holy. Now, you had another dream…"

Me: "Yes. This dream was quite odd…

Sub-Dream 2 "Marvel Superheroes or Fake Gods?" begins…

The fallen angels had manipulated man to believe them to be heroes… heroes of old. Since the people were familiar with their names in Greek Mythology, it was easy for the people to think of them like Marvel Heroes. They had vile personalities. They were handsome and beautiful, carrying

swords and shields, with plenty of muscle. However, this was only from their fronts.

Their backsides were a different story. Their backsides were completely deformed. They were trying to convince humans that they were the ones to be worshipped. While man thought he was loved by these false gods, they actually despised man. Pretending to be superheroes, they would lure children away from safety and would then kill them. This was so awful that I can't write any more on this.

Sub-Dream 2 over.

Jesus: "This is happening now. Children are worshipping their gods and they are going to slaughter like cattle. The nation has been invaded. The cult of evil (SatanCon23 and many others) is praying this weekend that all of those who love Me be sacrificed for the greater good. They want all to be permissible under the law for their religious rights. However, God sees all."

Me: "Lord, the people are unaware. Most live in fear. What can Your people do. I also had another dream…

Sub-Dream 3 "A Mighty Angelic Army of God" begins…

I saw the angelic army of God gathering. It was a mighty army like I have never seen. They were now gathering in the Heavens. A group of us were praying that You would cut the evil people down. We prayed for this with great fervency.

Sub-Dream 3 over.

Jesus: "The army of God is over the areas in question. Your prayers work in calling My angels down to stop it."

Me: "Okay, I will make sure our prayers are heard (Nest members, please pray while you read this next part in bold italics)…

"Father, please send in Your angels to cut out all evil spells, rituals, laws and cult activities. Bring down the roof upon their schemes. Protect Your people wherever they are. Activate the army of God over the area. Rededicate the nation to You. Father, this is Your Land. This is Your Nation. This is Your Earth. This is Your Universe. As for the USA, please keep it as One Nation under You, indivisible and with liberty and justice for all. Father, please activate the army of God and take back what is Yours. We pray this in Your Mighty Name, in **Jesus**' Name, Amen!"

Jesus: "Your prayer is good. Now, God does not sit idly by. He sees. Do not worry as I see their altars. I see their vile images and their worshipping.

"They mock God and stand on the hill declaring themselves as gods. I see their evil. I will stop their cursed lips, costumes and thoughts of sacrificing children on the altars of Baal.

"I promise you, Erin, that this will not go well for them. Pray against this evil. My angels will take back My land one day very soon. As for these practitioners of evil, they will all come before the Throne of God on bended knees. Instead of worry, devote your time to praying against these. This area has fought My Principles from the beginning. Prayers of thankfulness were once in abundance in this land."

Me: "I remember when visiting Provincetown MA that men were flirting with my brother. He was only ten at the time. The City on the Hill is Boston MA. We also visited Salem MA. It seems the occult practices have always been a part of the area. However, every tour guide will tell you that these people were innocent and not witches."

Jesus: "Well, some were not. They slaughtered many innocent people. However, who was their accuser? Remember… the very thing the guilty accuse you of are the very thing they are doing. This nation was given to God. The enemy has fought to take it back for all of these years. However, it is Mine. Pray and do not worry."

Dream over.

697 – The Eve of the Unholy May Day

Received on Sunday, April 30, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! I am in a state of spiritual unrest today. I had a dream last night that was quite disturbing…

Sub-Dream 1 "May Day, May Day, May Day" begins…

I was watching a group of evil congregants praying together and casting spells over Your people, the angels of God (in particular, the angel Michael) and the nations (in particular, the USA). While they were cursing and sending out spells, I was unable to make out exactly what they were saying. I then heard one congregant speak out…

Congregant: Loudly. "Today is April 30th. This evening is the eve of our very high holy day into May 1st, which we refer to as May Day. This evening is Hevennacht, or 'Witches Night'. Tonight will be 'The Night of the Bonfire'."

While he continued to speak, his words slowly faded from my focus. Just know that there is a war that is about to begin between the angels of God's Army and the dark forces. Well, in reality, it already has. However, it is going to increase even more. The root of these dark forces are the fallen angels. This is based on the worship of Molech. They pass victims through the fire. Molech is the pagan king related to Baphomet.

This group of witches and warlocks falsely claim that they believe there is no real devil or physical Satan. While they actually do believe in a very real Satan, they then claim that they believe he is merely metaphorical. They then claim to be a pro-humanist movement. The Lord then spoke to me on this lie.

Voice of Jesus: "This group cannot be pro-human or pro-freedom when it then files lawsuits proclaiming child sacrifices and abortions are a religious right and freedom. This group is actually pro-death and pro-destruction. They also call for the detainment of God's Church."

After this, I saw a massive ceremony. People were dancing and doing vile things around a bonfire. All of the dancers appeared to be in a demonic trance. Behind them was an army of evil spirits. These evil spirits were the

likes I had never seen before. They were ready to bring death and suffering to the world like it has never seen. They then called for the opening of the Hell Gate, 'praying' for the following to manifest:

- The fall of all Christians.
- The fall of Christian prophets and exorcists.
- The fall of all businesses owned by Christians.
- The removal of children from Christian homes and given to the satanic temple.
- The removal of all Christian politicians.
- The removal of all Christian news, posts, television, radio and music of any kind.
- The hunting down of any supporters of Christians or their institutions.
- The cutting off of all monies given to Christians for aid or evangelism.
- The removal of Bibles from libraries, public parks, stadiums, government offices, churches and synagogues.
- The removal and banning of Christian crosses (especially on steeples), relics and statues and anything representing Jesus visible to the public.

They were 'praying' for this as the above was considered by them to be an offense to their satanic religion. In essence, they desired the death and removal of any threats to the will of their satanic temple.

Voice of Jesus: "They dedicated the nation back from Me and My Father to the 'gods of love and sexual freedom'. They called for the melding of their animal spirits with their bodies. They called for this in their desire for their bodies to transform into the images of the gods of old."

Congregant: Loudly. "We call on our gods to raise our savior. We call for the physical manifestation of his throne. I warn you all that you 'pray' on this as we enter May Day."

Congregants: Loudly in unison. "May Day, May Day, May Day…"

I then heard the congregants engage in ritualistic prayers together.

Sub-Dream 1 over.

Me: "Oh Lord, all of what I saw is about to occur. Father, I call down lightning from above to burn up their evil altars. Please, Father! Why do millions have to suffer for the evil deeds of only a few. I am deeply bothered by this."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here, I am with you and I see. Do not worry. This will send them to the place of fire in the end. They will then say, 'Oh, we had no idea. If we did…' Well, this is false as they know what they are doing. They are empowered by evil. As for My Remnant, you are a light and a beacon on the hill. This is because I am with you.

"What you did not report on is the witchcraft that has successfully been practiced in My pews for centuries. All of this comes from oppression and a bitter root. All of this comes from a caste society where whole groups are outcasts. From here is the root division. More than this, My churches have been punishing stones and evil rods. Erin, what was your typical experience when attending church?"

Me: "Well, a few churches have been awesome at one thing, but not another. For example, one had great worship music but a not-so-great message and another had a not-so-great worship music but a great message. In the end, I stopped going when I felt judgment against my two autistic sons. I felt lonely there.

"Despite this, You were still in the open seat next to me. As for the church, it was part of my furnace of affliction. You then stepped in and I am so thankful. I have often heard that churches are where the devil likes to work. This must be true as I always felt judged there."

Jesus: "What you felt to be true was the truth. You were being judged by those I entrusted to care for My Sheep. Well, many have now conformed to society and have become tolerant of sin and the opposite of the Laws of God."

Me: "Well, I must admit that I sometimes feel like at least some of the 613 Laws in the Old Testament do not seem relevant for our current times. Perhaps I need to take a closer read and refresh myself on these Laws of God."

Jesus: "Yes, this is good and important. However, do not forget the Commandments, especially the order of these Commandments. A person sitting in the pews is not to serve any other gods, only the God of all Creation, the I AM. Many have forgotten their First Love. They have forgotten that I was sent not to abolish the Law, but to fulfill the Words of the prophets."

Me: "I heard something wonderful describing the Triune Nature of God. I love this. This was told by an autistic boy who heard from You in Heaven. It is like this…

- Father, what do You think?
- Jesus, what do You love?
- Holy Spirit, what should we do about it?

Jesus: "This is good. My Father is on the Throne in Heaven. All order, all Creation, the times and seasons, the Courts… all of this is His. My role is as His Son. By His Authority over all Laws and all Orders, I am the Caretaker of His Creation. I am sent in His love to care for His children, both the lost and the found, so that they may know that God, My Father, loves them.

"He showed this by sending His own Son to atone as a blood sacrifice for their sins. The Holy Spirit is the Communication Device, the Coach and the Voice of God in you directing you daily in the way you should go. If someone rejects and denounces the Holy Spirit after knowing who God is and who I am, that person is cast out of relationship with God and is, by definition, a child of the fallen instead.

"Do you realize that there are people there at that cult ritual (SatanCon2023 in Boston) who will one day confess that I am God? When thinking of the Order of God and His Kingdom, remember that My Father is on the Throne of Heaven. As for Me, as His Son, I sit on the Throne here and in Heaven. This is because I am of the Father and I stand at His Right Hand. By His Authority, I represent you in the Courts of Heaven.

"If someone who serves evil comes to the Courts of God in Heaven and says, 'I am here, I did this and this in Your Name…', My Father will turn to Me. I will then say to My Father, 'I knew him not.' He then comes no further towards the Throne before he is cast down. This is why I warn those who claim to be Christian but work for evil to turn and repent now because the hour is late.

"As for those who are truly My people, now is the time to humble yourselves and turn to Heaven with your hearts toward Me with great fervor and prayer. Erin, the hour is late. If there is anything else, you must confess this. Any issues with pride, anger, jealousy, envy or prejudice should be confessed to Me now in sincere repentance."

Me: "Lord, You are God above all things. By You is the Word and, in the beginning, is Your Word… Truth! Lord, I confess to… (I then confessed to as many things as I could think of but will keep this private). Please forgive me.

I repent and renounce this evil in Your Name. Lord, please bless my words to speak truth in love, not as a weapon."

Jesus: "You are forgiven. Erin, this is good. Thank you for also confessing to white lies as a form of convenience and to deflect truth."

Me: "I am sorry that I try to justify this. My younger son is hard to deal with at times because of his autism. He can also be defiant at times. I primarily do this with him as a way to de-escalate a situation and to keep peace. I am so sorry that I do this. Please heal my son of this as I don't know what else to do to 'keep our home in peace'."

Jesus: "I will heal him soon. As for you, Erin, I have forgiven you. Erin, I forgive you. Now, pray against the enemy's schemes. They work to tie the hands of the leaders."

Me: "Yes. This cult is even specifically praying against the Mayor of Boston tonight."

Jesus: "Yes. As for tomorrow, they dance around their Asherah poles. This is why they have a night of fire dancing tonight. Fire produces ash. They then dance in the ashes of their sacrifice. As for the pole they dance around, this is a symbol of a tree. This is meant to symbolize that they also worship a god of nature. All of this is vile. None of you are to be deceived that this is innocent.

"Now, you are to remember that there is always an opposing movement by the fallen angels against the goodness of God. They know their time is coming to a close. This is why they have increased evil. Still, you have only seen small parts of all they now have planned.

"Their duties against God revolve around Molech. Molech is a chief government spirit, also known as the keeper of the furnace below. His other gods have come in greater evil to destroy the children of God and the animals. They wish to destroy all that God has created. You are seeing the physical manifestations of the possessing of the multitudes by evil vile spirits.

"However, you must always remember that I am here and I see it all. God My Father sees. A Great Move of God is soon to come. Do not worry. I can assure you that all is about to change. The Miracles of the Goodness of God upon the Earth will not be denied. I am in complete control of all things all of the time.

"Now, take courage and do not be afraid. I am here. Pride goes before the fall. True worship is when My Glory settles there. My Glory moves in your

praise. I am coming to bring the Glory of God manifest upon the Earth. Rejoice, Erin, for Great Restoration is coming."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-698/

698 – Fear God and God Alone

Received on Tuesday, May 2, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your Great Love. I yield my heart completely to You today so that I would not only love You with my whole heart and soul, but I would also honor you today and everyday with my very being. It saddens me greatly to know that I must have grieved you at so many times in the past. I know I foolishly have done this many times. Lord, You deserve so much more.

I am so sorry You have heard curses come from my lips. Father, please forgive me for grieving Your heart. Please forgive me for judging others, something that is so easy to do and it shouldn't be. The hour is late. I can only liken this to an encampment of soldiers in a war. These soldiers have been told to be on the alert for the great call to rise up and move out.

In the beginning, there is great excitement and anticipation as the soldiers prepare for the pending battle. If the soldiers are dug in, yet nothing happens, it is both happy (as they live another day) and sad (as they have been trained for this battle and want to put this training to use). Many of my dreams lately have consisted of bad reports. I have even fallen into personally grumbling at times.

Our Father is our Commander and Chief. We are merely foot soldiers in His Vast Army. I have become increasingly angry at what is happening in the world all around us. So many civilians and their homes are being destroyed. So many now ask what all of us have been asking for years… 'Father, when?' We cannot let our lamps go out now.

We have to be patient while we wait, no matter how hard. It is the highest form of worship as we are exercising the hardest fruit of the Spirit… patience and waiting! Well, Lord, Your troops need You and Your miraculous healing right now. Father, we work for You and we need You. We long for the promised Great Day. I pray that we honor You while we wait. This battle is Yours.

While we know we will win the war, it is hard when we seem to lose the battle at times (at least from our perspective). Lord, we are tired and need Your Restoring Touch. You are missing from the churches right now. As one pastor said, 'When we go to CH—CH, U R missing.' I recall two of the dreams I had last night.

Sub-Dream 1 "An Abandoned Mansion, A Cursing Man"

I was in a castle or mansion on the California Coast. It was similar to the Hearst Castle. It was built on high rock surrounded by Monterey Pines. I was flown in by helicopter on a beautiful day. The person who flew me into visit was a distant relative of the owner. They were trying to impress me. When we got there, we entered through the servant's quarters. There was a gate needing a key and a code number needed for the alarm.

While the place was fully furnished, it was also deserted. In order to enter through the door after the gate was a courtyard in which were parked five vehicles. All five vehicles were luxury cars, but from the 1990s and early 2000s. They were old by today's standards. They were dirty on the outside and dusty on the inside. It seemed like they were in relatively poor shape.

Me: "Where are the owners of this mansion?"

Man: "They are no longer here. While they abandoned the property, they still own all of it."

We went through the entry door to the servant's quarters. Everything was frozen in time. It was as if there were people removed suddenly. There was food dried up on the dirty plates in the sink.

Me: "Where are the servants?"

Man: "No one knows. They disappeared. The owners were in great fear and never came back. Seems everyone has disappeared."

I suddenly realized that this man I was talking to was quite evil.

Me: "Make changes now. You haven't the time. God sees you."

In a flash, I was gone from his sight. Though he could no longer see me, I could still see him. He seemed enraged. I was glad he couldn't see me to attack me.

Man: "Oh right, like there is even a God who cares? Right, right. This is hell here on Earth, yet God supposedly cares. Well f*** you and your God." There was more…

Note: These dreams contain the occasional indication that expletives were used, such as the previous sentence above said by the man. While he continued to rant using many expletives, we didn't dignify it by writing them

all out. While it is obvious what word we disguised in the sentence above, we feel it is important to display that these choice words will often be used in our presence by the lost and/or the evil.

I suddenly found myself surrounded by others like me. The young man couldn't see any of us. They were all young and in great shape.

One transformer: "It seems like no one listens to us anymore."

Another transformer: "Yes. They all hate God and blame Him for everything. They blame us as well."

Me: "Keep at it though. We are still at work until at least a few more turn to God."

We all nodded. We then watched in sadness as the young man continued to throw a temper tantrum. He continued to do this even though he thought he was alone.

Sub-Dream 1 over.

Sub-Dream 2 "Delivering Flyers with Good News"

I had my two dogs in a metal shopping cart. They were all with me while I traveled to deliver flyers to each home on a particular street. The neighborhood consisted of row homes or flats that reminded me of London England. The street I was on was a walking path of bricks topped with raw sewage. While the stench of this sewage should have been overwhelming, God had us only smelling fragrances of a divine nature.

I was able to drive the cart easily through this. I was supernaturally kept from getting bogged down by the sludge. I even wore a suit like a vintage airline stewardess would wear. I was wearing stockings, high heels and a stewardess hat. I was transformed. I was delivering Good News. Despite this, almost no one actually came to the door to receive this news. Finally at one door, a man with a British accent came to the door…

Man: "Please come in. However, please take off your shoes first."

Me: "I will not remove my shoes for two good reasons. First, your house is not Holy Ground. Second, my feet and shoes have been kept supernaturally clean despite walking through all of the sewage."

Man: "I am stunned. Your feet are perfectly clean. I see no sewage on them at all."

Me: Smiling. "Here, I have a flyer with Good News. Please read it."

He read it. While he had a smile, it was soon replaced with a concerned look.

Man: "I will take this under advisement. Normally, I would discard this as nonsense, but I will instead use diligent discernment for one good reason. I can clearly see that your feet and shoes are supernaturally clean. Now, if you have time, won't you please come in and share a pot of tea with me."

Me: In a polite tone. "I cannot come in for tea as the hour is late and I must finish my job to deliver Good News through the sewage. I need to do this while it is still light as darkness comes quickly."

Man: "Oh, of course. I understand. God speed!"

Me: "You as well, sir. God speed in receiving the Good News."

As I walked out onto the steps, I noticed that the sewage had risen higher. This had happened in just five minutes. Zoey and Snigglet were glad to see me. I gave them each a treat and we continued on our course delivering the flyers.

Sub-Dream 2 over…

Me: "Thank You, Father, for giving me dreams with Good News. However, I should note that the excrement is definitely coming into contact with the rotary oscillator. It is all around us now. This place is becoming worse every day."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Hmm, a rotary oscillator?"

Me: "Sorry, Lord. I was meant as a bit of humor for the Nest. I definitely hope that no one takes offense to this either present or future."

Jesus: "Well, this was spoken in truth. Murky water is rising. It always comes from below. Clean water comes from above. Erin, I love you. As I have told you, fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom. This is good. Many do not understand this."

Me: "Lord, even with Your Voice readily in me, I still fear man at times. I fear evil. I am sorry for not fully trusting in You all of the time. I heard a great quote by Oswald Chalmers recently that so many need to hear, including me…

"The remarkable thing about fearing God is that, when you fear God, you fear nothing else; whereas if you do not fear God, you fear everything else."

Jesus: "Faltering in trust in a fallen world can happen to anyone. Erin, I understand this. The night before my day of trouble, I was in great agony in the olive grove. I made a great plea to My Father for this cup to pass from Me, but only if this be in His Good and Perfect Will. I cried out to My Father. Blood was My sweat. I was to be the Lamb slain on behalf of sin. I was to bear the sins of man and make atonement.

"As for all you are going through now, I know and understand this. I love you. I have shaped My cups. I have prepared you to be My Chosen Vessels. I have strengthened you. I have made you worthy to hold much. I have made you to carry what I pour into you. More importantly, you are like Temple Vessels of the Most High God. You have great use as I am in you.

"Now, each of you is meant for a different purpose, yet you will all act as one. I know that the world around you has changed rapidly and evil has increased. While evil has increased, so too has the Army of God and the Kingdom of Righteousness upon the Earth. The world sees you as an old lifeless vessel… worthless and easily forgotten. They see you this way as they do not realize that I am within you.

"Erin, you are hidden in plain sight. Now, as that fan spins and sludge scatters and seems to defile everything, know that Your Savior has a Great Plan in all of this. The enemy can't even imagine all that is about to come. The world has never experienced the power of God as it is about to witness.

"In the meantime, do not change your position. In all things, be with Me as I am in you. We are one, an army together, one body under Heaven. Rejoice, Erin, and do not be afraid of anything. Fear God only. Be in awe, reverence and obedience to Him. Do this and I can assure you that nothing will cause you to be afraid. You are greatly loved by Me."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-699/

699 – God's Climate Change Warning

Received on Sunday, May 7, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your love and affection. Thank You for Spring here. We finally have green grass. Thank You for watching over us. Thank You for answering my prayers for my friends and family. Thank You for continuing to maintain all of us steadily in the midst of an out-of-control world. Services up here, the cost of living and our remote location is becoming more and more difficult.

However, given the state of the world right now, I do not feel that a move for us would be smart. As per usual, Father, I am sorry for 'thinking ahead' of You. My older son and I were in town yesterday to purchase groceries and I kept smelling Bend OR. This is such an odd thing as we have no Juniper trees nor high desert brush. This happened so many times that I started to wonder if You were sending me a message.

At one point, the smell was so prevalent that I began to cry. Why do I miss Bend OR so much? It was beyond expensive as there was a massive influx of Californians evacuating California. Bend OR was in their crosshairs. As a result, prices for real estate here skyrocketed. While prices crashed in the 2007 housing crash, this was only temporary. In reality, nothing has changed. It is still expensive and it is still beautiful.

My children miss Bend OR as well. Since we only lived there 6 to 7 years, I am not sure why we all continue to miss it so much. All of us continue to gravitate back to this moment and place in time. There were so many dreams and promises there that were never realized. My occupation there at the time was to execute all of my clients' dreams. I never had the opportunity to do this for myself.

It was the place I wanted to own, not rent. **Jesus** was there for us. He first spoke to me there. Our first miracles occurred there. Zoey was a puppy there. I am not sure why I keep holding this place in my heart? Father, I repent for this. My heart was also broken there. I was the most

hopeful there. This was also the place of the beginning of my affliction. I was on my knees there. I made huge mistakes there.

While I thought I already knew You, I now realize that I really didn't. Bend OR is my place of 'Bended Knees'. I have visited again and thought I would feel different. Well, I didn't. The longing and pulling is like gravity. In contrast, my desires for other places I have lived have closed, including Portland OR, Richland WA, Sandpoint Idaho, State College PA, Marco Island FL, Stuart FL, Albany CA, Boise Idaho and Reno Nevada.

While these were all great places in their own rights, they were just not 'uniquely mine' like Bend OR is. Oh Lord, I am so sorry that I still hold onto this place so closely. I am sorry for the thing I have made it, a type of promised land outside of the True Promised Land… Heaven. I am sorry for not fully blooming where You have planted me. Please forgive me as You have brought us here to a beautiful land.

It is just a difficult thing to endure at times. Even though going anywhere means a long drive, I have come to love it here. Both me and our kids now love it here… for now. We all wouldn't mind being closer to town. Even though I grow tired, anxious and impatient with this old, failing body, I still cling to Your promises and pray that You never revoke these. I love You, Father. You are where my heart is. Where You are, I will follow.

This is because You always know best. I must abide in You for all things. This is because trusting in my own ambitions have always failed me. I can often hear Your Voice quietly remind me, 'Hold on, Erin. Can you trust Me for a little longer? I have a Great Plan for you and your family. You will be amazed at My goodness. Can you be patient just a little longer for Me?' Well, for You, Lord… of course I will.

As for my longing to be back in Bend OR, I am so sorry for this. I am a Pacific NW girl living in the NE. While both places are beautiful, it is just a heart issue, a homesick matter. I feel like what a displaced Israelite must have felt like. I believe this still happens today. It must be hard when a Jewish person is unable to return to Israel, the home of their promise, due to various personal and economic reasons.

Israel is such a special place for them, a place where they felt closest to God. Now, can you imagine the heartbreak of Adam and Eve? Paradise was lost to them and the gate closed to them forever. Did they make a place to live right outside to be near it? Did they cry out to God and pray for mercy? I know they did. I am sure they had a deep longing in their hearts, along with sorrow for grieving God so.

Still, I believe God brought them to a more beautiful Garden in Heaven upon their passing away. I just know that their hearts are now healed in their new eternal Home. After all, all that You do is perfect. Help me to have peace with Your Perfect Plan even in the midst of my sorrow and disappointments. Please forgive me for my human way. I lack so much. I now reflect on the last few places You have recently placed me…

- **Portland OR (Bowed Head):** This was my place of discovering You. This was my place of turning away from my materialism, my status and my selfish ways towards You. This was my place of the unmaking of me in my image.
- **Bend OR (Bended Knee):** This was the place of breaking me to more of Your image. This is where You talked so tenderly to me even during my afflictions.
- **Richland WA (Empty Spirit only You could fill):** This was the place of my total desolation and affliction. It was the desert of pain, the place of surrender fully to You. This was a place where I continued to bow my head, bend my knee and pray to You to fill my empty spirit.

Your body was afflicted for my sin. To find You, I had to break myself and offer up my body and my spirit to Your Will. Father, I am thankful that You would take such an interest in what most would think was a hopelessly lost cause… me! Well, You are the God of the lost causes. To You, we are never lost. You are the Shepherd that will leave the 99 to chase the one until it is found by You.

Thank You for not giving up on us. Thank You for all of Your work in me. While my physical DNA is the same as it always has been, I have changed to become a new creation in You and You alone. While I had so much trouble when my children were little, I still made them a priority because they were my gift from You. In turn, You have made them Your own.

You have kept my sons where You need them to be, using their autism until the day they are healed. With my daughter, you have given her a heart for God. She has no fear in proclaiming Your goodness. Father, this is what I wanted. You gave this to me. You answered my prayers from so many years ago. You gave me what was best under Your Perfect Plan and it is genius.

All I want is for them to have a heart focused on Your Perfect Plan, not a worldly plan. Worldly plans do not last. Indeed, they are rapidly ending. However, You will soon step in. You are good, Father, and Your mercy

endures forever. Father, You are so good. The following is a dream I had from four nights ago…

Sub-Dream 1 "The Four-Pronged Massive Building"

There were transmission towers on top of a massive rock. This massive rock was on top of a huge hill of dirt and clay. The huge hill of dirt and clay was on top of a dry desert. A road led from the transmission towers to an orb-shaped building with a large spire on top of it. It then winded throw a village of houses. We finally approached a massive security fence.

We then went up to an odd building. It had four curved prongs (leaf shaped) like outcroppings jutting up over 150 feet each. The prongs rested on a circular flat building with two doors. The prongs rotated. For some reason, I was terrified when I saw this building. I was not sure as to why I felt so terrified. I was also unsure if they even existed in real life at all.

Sub-Dream 1 over.

I then had a dream last night.

Sub-Dream 2 "God Relieves us of Our Burdens"

I was overlooking a beautiful tree filled with splendid fruit. While this tree was in a planter, the planter was in a pool of shallow water. There were many birds nesting in this beautiful tree. I went over to a man sitting on a nearby bench resting.

Me: "The fruit is ripe and needs to be picked or it will rot."

Man: Looking at me and smiling. "The fruit on this tree never roots. This is a perfect tree. Its roots are well watered and the birds nest and sing here."

I turned to look back at the tree and then back at the man sitting on the bench. Since he was now gone and in an instant, I surmised that he was actually an angel. I then walked over to sit by the pool under the branches of the tree. I looked into the water. It was clear and had small fish swimming in the water. It was very similar to an Oregon garden I have seen before, but glorified and perfected. I heard someone behind me.

Uriel: Smiling (he rarely smiles). "Erin, God requests your presence.""

Me: "Oh yes! It is so good to see you again."

Uriel: "Come and take my hand."

I did and we were instantly at the forestry board near the entrance to God's door.

Me: "I haven't been here in a while."

Uriel put salve in my eyes so I was not blinded in the presence of God. However, I still don't understand all of this since these are dreams or visions.

Uriel: "Come in, Erin. The door is open to you."

I stepped into the Great Hall of God. I saw the beautiful columns and the hallway of the choirs of angels. Being in the presence of God was healing. As Uriel brought me closer to the Throne of God, my legs became very weak. My body dropped down onto the sea of blue glass living stone. I could hear the choirs of angels singing, 'Holy, Holy, Holy'.

I wept. I was so small in comparison to the scale of His Presence in this place. As I lay on my knees with head bowed, I confessed to my grumbling, my anxiety and my longing to appease my 'self'. As I asked for forgiveness, I felt the weight of my troubles fall off of me. It was as if someone was pulling off a weighted blanket that had been draped over my body and head.

God: "Erin, I forgive you. While you worry about many things, do not. Your time has come… the time you have been waiting for… the great time in which Heaven will be visible upon the Earth. You will be healed and strengthened. Your Vessel will be filled. Your Vessel will spill over from My Throne.

"The Voice of My Son and His Power will be in you wherever you go. This will be an outpouring of Heaven over the Earth. The enemies of God will flee. Those left will turn and know God. Great will be the Harvest. There will be a great shaking prior. Many will be humbled during the preparation of My Field for Harvest.

"While a great wave of evil has come to defile the hearts of those I have chosen, your hearts have remained upright. Yes, you have all been battered a bit, yet you remained a worker as My Kingdom comes. Those I have chosen for harvesters are aware of the late hour. Many are in great anticipation and are preparing."

Me: Stuttering as I spoke. "I… I… I repent, Father. I have been…"

God: "You are forgiven. I have forgiven you. The enemy wants you to remain broken in spirit. However, I am calling you to rise… to rise up!" While I rose to my feet, I was unsteady until Uriel came to help me. "One day, you will stand with strength on high before Me."

Me: "I always want to honor You, Father."

God: "Do not worry as you will not be standing on your own strength, but the strength of My Presence. Now rejoice, Erin, as you will soon be like you were in your youth. While you will be a strong worker, you will no longer

have selfish ambitions. Your heart will instead be yielded to the Will of God completely.

"Now, I have seen your troubles. All of these will be removed. You will have no cares as you are a citizen of Heaven. This will be on Earth as you are here. While you do not fully understand this now, you soon will. Pray to Me on behalf of your family, your friends and all who you desire to be a part of My Kingdom. They will then be removed from the authority of the prince of destruction and instead be under My Authority.

"This is in My Authority as I am the Creator over all that is seen and even that which is unseen. You are My Temple Vessel to be used before Me for a specific purpose. You are not merely here for decoration. This means you will contain what is poured into you for My purposes, not your own, understand?"

Me: "Yes, this makes sense to me."

God: "You are a daughter of the King and a Bride to My Son, the Groom. You therefore belong to My Court. While you will one day wear a crown for those to see, for now your crown is unseen but known to Me. You therefore are royalty. You wear this and it is heavy upon your head.

"Now, you know the times and your mind is clear. Still, your burden is great because the thought of you having to do anything in your current state is unimaginable. Well, Erin, do not worry as this will soon be of no issue to you. Rejoice, Erin, for I am with you and nothing shall be against you."

Me: Uriel began to bring me out. "I love You, Father. Thank You." I bowed and placed my hand on my heart.

God: "I love you, My daughter Erin."

Uriel brought me out of the door. His horse was waiting for him.

Uriel: "Do not be afraid. When you are afraid, pray instead. Doing so activates armies of angels on your behalf. More than this, the Lord is in you. While you were told that God was with you, He has now begun to work through you with greater measure. This is different than before."

Me: "He is clearer."

Uriel: "While the enemy will increase his strikes, do not worry as these will come to nothing. Erin, the clouds are gathering and darkness grows thick. The Earth will soon shake. Even as it is shaken to the core, God's love prevails. Erin, His Army prevails.

"Now rejoice as you have waited a long time in earthly years to see these times. As for us, His angels, it has seemed like merely a few weeks of

continuation of an ongoing battle with the fallen… good against evil. Now, I must go as the battle still rages. God has also called me to send more messages to saints like you."

Me: Joking around. "So, I am not the only one?" Laughing. "Should I be jealous."

Uriel: "There are a few thousand. If you are jealous…" He laughed. "…then repentance is good. The hour is very late. Good to see you again." He smiled.

Sub-Dream 2 over.

Me: "Lord, are You there?"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you."

Me: "Lord, thank You for Your love and patience with me."

Jesus: "Oh Erin, I delight in you. Remember that the weight of the crown is a heavy one. However, I am with you and nothing is heavy for Me."

Me: "I have a question for You. Many horses, cows and domestic animals are dying right now. What is happening, Lord?"

Jesus: "Many are being used as weapons by evil men under demonic influence. While this is hard to watch, pray against this and know that My Father in Heaven sees. Erin, I promise you that these horses and other animals will be with you in Heavenly Places. The clouds are gathering. There will be justice."

Me: "Oh Lord, I pray for healing for my sons, my husband and daughters, my brothers, my Nest friends who need You so and anyone who is grieving right now. Lord, You hate illness, poverty, evil and injustice. You stand for righteousness, freedom, goodness and a life abundant. Please, Lord, make this the time for Your Harvest. Make this the greatest time ever seen or imagined. Let Your Kingdom come, Your Will be done, on Earth as it is in Heaven."

Jesus: "Your prayer is good, Erin. I am with you. My Home and yours is here in Heaven. This is good. Rejoice and pray for the lost that they are soon to be found by Me."

Me: "Lord, my Omer counting has become a complete disaster. I am so sorry. I have missed so many of the blessings."

Jesus: "I am in you. There is no greater blessing. Count this good as everyday of the weeks come. I bless your faith, not your works. By blessing your faith, I then automatically have blessed your works, understand? Instead of being bound by this, be bound with Me. Remember also this one thing and it will make you smile…

"When you hear the wicked say, 'Urgent! Climate Change Warning!', what they really mean is that the evil spirits know the lateness of the hour. Since the evil spirits now sensing this lateness, they call out to each other in horror, 'Prepare as God's Kingdom is soon to come! Beware!' 'Climate Emergency' really means to them, 'Hurry, God is angry and His anger towards us is surely soon to come!'

"They seek to destroy all that is good because God is now making changes that they know will destroy them. When you hear these things, you know the times are here. Well, these are here now. As for the elite, they proclaim that all of this is a great excuse to tax the people and empower the rich who serve the gods of the Earth. Now, I have blessed a Word upon your heart. Do you recall this?"

Me: "Yes, it is Psalm 98. It is awesome. 7 Let the sea roar and all that fills it, the world and those who dwell in it. 8 Let the rivers clap their hands; let the hills sing for joy together 9 before the Lord, for He comes to judge the Earth. He will judge the world with righteousness and the peoples with equity!"

Jesus: "Then proclaim it. God's justice and equity is coming! My recompense and reparations are with Me. Rejoice. Now, you wrote a poem many years ago that I recently brought back to your attention. What did you write?"

Me: "I wrote the following poem:

"I was told that I had to die to myself and be brought low for many days

If I truly wanted to be used by God, as I had asked for, but in much greater ways

I then wanted to be able, as those days later painfully flew by,

To perhaps someday and somehow even be the apple of His eye

I did not want to later stand before God's Son

And have to relive all of the things that I had unwisely done

I did not want my vessel to be kept on a shelf

Because I kept secrets, soon even fooling myself

I no longer wanted to simply come and go

Foolishly thinking that God would never know

I wanted to be the kind of Christian that God desires to use

Not just one that dressed themselves up, all part of a ruse

No, I wanted to be used by God, to stand erect

And even not care whether I deserved man's respect

I asked Him to help me turn away from fame and wealth

I only wanted to obey God, I now wanted to die to my 'self'

Though the enemy still accuses me of bluster and bluff,

That I am just an empty vessel full of show and fluff.

I know now that this is a lie and that we can never hide ourselves from Thee

I know this all too well as I have now seen what others may never see

I also know something that the lost may never know

That a wonderful place awaits those You've called to someday go

I ask You, My Lord, to use our weary vessels for Your Purposes and Will

But I ask that You first strengthen our faith and help our hearts be still

Oh Lord, how we long so much for that 'Great and Terrible Day'

When all of the troubles of this world shall then pass away

You gave me dreams and visions where Your mysteries are revealed

You guided my pen and Your love in my heart has been fully sealed

You have granted me wisdom that could have only come from on high

So great that a simple fool like me could never have embellished or lied

In spite of my failing body, a body now so full of pain

I know that if I died in You today, so much I would gain

I thank You for this beautiful day, this day that You have made

I take up Your Cross and quill and pray that these dreams will never fade

However, Lord, there remains but a simple request

Whether by vessel, by arrow or even by another test

Please fill us up to quench those so thirsty for more of You

Use us as arrows from Your quiver to pierce the hearts of those untrue

I know that only through Your Awesome Will and Might

That my 'self' will finally now be removed from Your sight

We press on through all of the evil and the blistering cold

Praying that You will soon strengthen us and make us bold

Oh Father, I will thank You for every breath until my very last

And pray that You will continue to guide us on Your amazing path"

Jesus: "You felt like you should add some lines to this poem today."

Me: "Yes, Lord. I added the following lines to the poem:

"I have been Your Creation since the day I was formed

"And I now look forward to 'The Day of the Great Transformed'

"As Your Kingdom comes on full display

"I sincerely pray that You no longer 'delay'"

Jesus: "Erin, I am always right on time."

Me: "Yes, Lord. While it may seem like a 'delay' to us, Your timing is always perfect. I love You."

Jesus: "I love you too."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-700/

700 – Five Wise Virgins, Five Foolish Virgins

Finished on Sunday, May 14, 2023

Received today on Sunday, May 14, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for this day! Thank You for waking me up for another dawn. Thank You for the great wealth of You in me. I have learned that, on this Earth, everything shakes, shatters and breaks. I have also learned that all that truly matters under Heaven is You. The last couple of days have shaken me. I had been lulled into trusting all that is around me to not have any cracks or breaches.

Since we trust in God, we therefore trust everything under God and in our care. However, it only took one time, one installation of daily armor, that offered up a major breach and opportunity to the enemy. The warning was glaring and the signs were immediate. Something prompted immediate action from God and our response was to review the entire day, our home, our technology, any foreign object, site visited or origin of entry or breach in order to immediately remove anything contrary to You on this day.

Our actions were swift and we were shaken out of our routines. We shut down everything, every action, all within a 24-hour period. We then went to our knees before You. We were in great distress. Great fears came. With me, I had great anger and resolve over anything that would grieve the heart of You. Please forgive me for assuming there would be no attacks, let alone a breach into the heart of our home.

We have made changes, Lord… immediate ones. To most, these breaches would be dismissible. However, to us, they are of the utmost importance. Oh Father, please protect our home, our children who dwell here, our pets and animals and our very lives as the enemy would like us removed permanently. Please watch over us in all things. Cover us in the full armor of God and let us check these things daily so we remain ready for Your service always.

Please keep our swords sharp and our pens full of ink. Please let us always remain strong in Your Word. Today is Mother’s Day. Today is a day to

honor the one who not only birthed us, but who raised us. You reminded me of something great today. My mom taught me many of the core principles of ethics. Work hard. Do what you love no matter what and the provision of your pursuit will follow. All good things. My mom was raised in a Christian home, but she had only served God in part.

What this means is that her head never allowed her heart to be surrendered to God. To her, surrender was a sign of weakness, not of strength. I grieved my mom when I became a Christian. I departed from the ways I was taught about religion and I turned to God. **Proverbs 22:6**, 'Train your children in the ways they should go and when they are older they shall never depart from it.' Thankfully, my mom met the Lord at the end and reconciled her heart to Him.

Yes, I departed from my parent's way into the arms of God who created me. It was brutal, but it was a gift to know **Jesus**. I am grateful. My mom's rebellion against God taught me also to rebel against her ways and run to God. I made a new covenant with **Jesus** as my Lord, Savior and my Groom as witnessed under God. Under His witness, I will not turn from this even if offered unto death here… Period!

Why? Because I have lived in darkness. I have partaken in things that offer only death. The promise of hell does not excite me. The things that can be shaken here during an earthquake shattered, toppled and broken beyond recognition are of no use to God as these are material in nature. They wear down, crack and decay over time. These material things are not eternal and are meaningless to Him.

Now, under God… I have seen a Great Light. I have known death and have seen the goodness of our God and of our Lord **Jesus**. I long for and even faint for His Courts. I run to Him, not away from Him. In this life, I will forsake anything for Him whom I love… **Jesus**! For in my darkness, I learned what I did not want. However, the road is a difficult one and it is a troubled road that leads to life. We all strive to be in the Kingdom of God. His righteousness is the opposite of being here on Earth.

All of this reminds me of an incident that happened to me back in 1994. A homeless man, really an angel in disguise, bumped me on the sidewalk. I was on a break from a court appearance to give testimony that was extremely unpopular, but truthful. I was depressed and questioned my place in God's Kingdom. I felt lost and in need of my Lord. The homeless man bumped me and said, 'The way up is first down!'

I looked down at the sidewalk and there, etched in the concrete, the words said, '**Jesus** loves you' with a heart. I needed to first be brought low

in order for Him to rise up in me, for me to let Him lift my head, for me to bow low to the One who is over all things. My place needed to be down first and then up!

Then the year 2000 came. I needed to die to myself in order to receive true life in **Jesus**. In order to be used by Him for greater things, I needed to remove the world and declare this as dead to me. I needed to remove vain ambitions, things of self-worship, self-satisfaction, self-soothing and other selfish stuff. I was too in love with 'ME TIME'.

I then wanted to be able to lead a business and do great things in ministry. However, first and foremost, I needed to serve. I needed to have the heart of a servant. In my house, I became like a butler… doing this or that without thinking about it. When your children have special needs, many sleepless nights were spent looking after the needs of those who can't help themselves.

While I still have much to learn even today, I learned to sacrifice myself willingly for the greater good of those I serve. I learned patience. I learned to smile and laugh. I learned not to be bitter even when I had a reason to be upset at serving with no recognition of my sacrifices. I gave everything to God as I remembered that He sent His Son to serve us and take our sins upon himself.

He then died a horrible death so that we could live free from the slavery of sin. I then learned to give with a generous heart. I did not withhold from someone in great need. I gave in secret that which God has called us to because under God nothing is unseen and by doing so my Father's heart in Heaven is made glad. This is because I didn't do these things in the hope of recognition and praise from man.

I instead tried to live for what He would do for me in eternity as I sow seeds in my fields in Heaven under God. In reality, we can never outdo God in doing good. Finally, life begins at the bottom, at ground zero. It is a rare person who is born into greatness and sees his value under God and keeps his position.

I have preached to my children that I would rather be in second place than first in order that I might have something to strive for. What is left when you are already in first place? Rock bottom is a good place to also be as you never forget being there. From there, **Jesus** will take you higher. There, you either surrender to God fully or try too as best you can. Father, thank You for the bottom.

Me: "Oh Lord, thank You for a double portion of wisdom today. My mind is clearer. I am well rested and I am fully in my armor. I am ready for whatever You have next for me! Please guide and guard my pen."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Do not be afraid. An army of wicked spirits has gone out throughout the nations searching for spaces to possess. They are quick to gain entry with even one crack. You did not need to take away everything, but you did so quickly and did not hesitate for a second once you discovered this. I therefore increased your wisdom, strengthened your body and gave rise to your awareness surrounding you, your place and what is occurring near you. This is good."

Me: "Oh Lord, I am so sorry. I was unaware until Your third sign and that was it. Now I know what to look for and how to fortify our home. I am mad at myself because it is basic spiritual warfare 101. I somehow failed to recognize it at first."

Jesus: "Erin, the enemy comes in like a thief now. A thief can come in two ways… out in the open of broad daylight or under the cover of night while you are sleeping. They can come in by means other than your doors. When you are on the alert and praying that I am with you, I will show you what to do. The wicked spirits are preying on my people as they have grown tired, weary or are angry at Me.

"Evil lulls with sleep, dulling the senses and sending confusion, a general feeling of unrest without abilities or energy to do anything about it. Evil also tells you it is okay to be complacent and lazy, to feel that God has you covered or you have a free pass. He tries to convince you that you can do this one thing and I won't care.

"Well, guess what… God sees all. The evil spirit is then upon that person quickly, even a child of God and a Bride, and they are unable to act against it. It is what I warned about in My parable of the ten virgins. Five were foolish and five were wise. Look carefully at this Scripture and pray and then you will have greater understanding."

I immediately went to my Bible and looked for **Matthew 25**. I prayed that God would give me revelation on all of this.

Me: "Lord, I have been so focused on the 3rd and 4th verses that I failed to see the 5th and 6th verses. Verses 5 to 7 read, 'As the Bridegroom was delayed, they all became drowsy and slept. But at midnight there was a cry,

'Here is the Bridegroom! Come out to meet Him.' Then all those virgins rose and trimmed their lamps'"

Jesus: "Yes, but this continues…

"'The foolish said to the wise, 'Give us some of your oil for our lamps are going out. But the wise answered saying, 'Since there will not be enough for us and for you, go rather to the oil dealers and buy for yourselves. So, they ran to purchase their oil but while they were gone to buy oil, the Bridegroom came and those who were ready went in with Him to the marriage feast and the door was shut. After this, the other virgins came also saying, 'Lord, Lord, open to us.' But He answered, 'Truly I say to you I do not know you.' Watch therefore for you know neither the day nor the hour.'"

"Erin, what did you come to know from this parable that you did not see before?"

Me: "All of the virgins had fallen asleep because the Groom was delayed. Their lamps had gone out because immediately upon hearing the cry at midnight they got up and trimmed their lamps. This must have brought light back to those who had oil. The five wise virgins were in light and the other five foolish virgins were not. The five wise virgins had spent their money on the oil in preparation for His coming. They had forsaken the world to be ready for the midnight cry of the Groom. It was a battle between the ready and the not ready."

Jesus: "This is good. However, there is more to this. What did the closing of My churches do to the land?"

Me: "Oh yes… during Covid, churches closed. Many then fell into despair and quit going. Faith rose in some like a waning moon or a representation of the Bride. Some waned and their lamps went dark. Their hearts had no light. They no longer cared to watch for You. Half of Your people, five of ten, who once were ready for You, now do not care. Even so, they think that they should still be allowed into the Wedding Feast even though they failed to have the oil ready in their lamps."

Jesus: "Very good. You have now read this."

Me: "This is horrible, Lord. Please send revival now. Please! One last Big Move of God for all to witness. Please, Lord!"

Jesus: "I have not forgotten My promises. Remember though when I spoke about the churches. I want you to read this in terms of today. I know that Biblical scholars will tell you this was all for another time. While this is true, if the same evil can sweep the nations back then when this was written, then why would this not also be true today? It is ridiculous to dismiss full portions

of My Word by saying, 'That was then and is not for now!' Well, is My Word still living? Of course it is as it is the Living Word of God!"

Me: "Your Word is the Living Word, Lord. You are alive. God is not dead, but surely alive."

Jesus: "Very good. Then take a moment to read about the churches of Sardis, Philadelphia and Laodicea. Study these through My Spirit and I will reveal great mysteries here. My Bride is hand selected from My Father's Throne in Heaven. Of these are those who kept their zeal and gave all they had for My sake. Therefore, theirs is a special crown and a great mark from Heaven. Nothing will come against them.

"Now, many of these things are great mysteries, so pray for knowledge and wisdom from My Spirit upon high. Listen, oh daughter, and consider… incline your ear, forget your people and your father's house as I am enthralled with your beauty!"

Me: "I love **Psalm 45**. It is beautiful, Lord. What a gift!"

Jesus: "This is My gift to you! Now do as I have instructed you to do. Stay your course. I know you will forsake the things of this world and be ready when I call. However, I am also here with you and I will send angels to guard you in all you do. If I am for you and with you, then what can come against you with any success?"

As I sat there, I once again looked back over the last couple of days of distress and decided to make a heartfelt plea…

Me: "Thank You for our lesson on waiting for our household to no longer being attacked by the enemy prior to posting a dream. We did not wait for the reprieve that we now have. Please guide my hand to submit this dream from You as received on Friday."

Received two days ago on Friday, May 12, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all we have. Without You, Father, we come to nothing. Our southern border and possibly even our northern border will be invaded by foreigners. Father, our nation has turned from the covenant it made to You and evil has increased throughout the land. Our beautiful country is set for ruin because our leaders are corrupt and even gained office through great corruption.

Bit by bit, piece by piece, hour by hour, they have destroyed the greatest free country under God the world has ever known. Millions of men in their 20s and 30s are now coming for our land. My heart is sick as the people have become veiled in their vision to see and dull in their abilities to disseminate what is happening. The people, the watchmen on the walls, have been silenced with no ability to be heard by the people as all the information is being filtered.

Lies have become truth and core truth an elaborate scheme to funnel disinformation. The one who shouts truth in the public square is found guilty of causing a riot and jailed and the one actually rioting, looting and even killing is free to continue. The nations are now in an uproar. Chaos has replaced peace. Reports are not trustworthy. It is painful, Father. It is so horrible. You are so good and this is unpopular to proclaim.

You are our Creator, our Champion and our Friend. You are our Strong Tower, our Great Fortress and our Everlasting Comfort in the Storm. I prayed this morning and opened my Bible. There right in front of me was **Isaiah 8** in reference to the coming Assyrian invasion and the instructions 'Fear God and Wait for the Lord!' I had quite a dream two nights ago…

Sub-Dream 1 "The Mighty Mississippi" begins…

I saw a mighty army so vast. They were not wearing uniforms, but all were in mud-stained clothing. I saw a sea of brown, grey and black. It was not necessarily skin color, but more hair color. Before them, the landscape was beautiful, with vast green meadows, orchards and abundant farmlands. The soldiers were promised great things in exchange for the destruction of the once great nation.

As this river of an army poured out upon the land, everything was destroyed in their wake. The meadows were trampled, the orchards were cut down and thousands and thousands of trees were made into stumps. The farmlands were completely stripped as if a swarm of locusts had come to strip all of it. The army then turned to the towns and cities. The government of great corruption called out…

Government: "Occupy the homes. Displace the workers. Take what is rightfully yours. However, do not come to take our things. Otherwise, plunder and pillage all you want."

The army swarmed homes, killed the owners, raped the children and sold them for slaves. The people had great fear. A once proud nation now had fear. I heard the Voice of the Lord…

Jesus: "To the nation which hides in shame… the God who protected them and blessed their land, who once proclaimed one nation under God, indivisible with liberty and justice for all… the hand of My judgment is here."

I then saw an angel of the Lord stand by the banks of a mighty river (the Mississippi River) dividing the nation. He was holding a branch about 400 feet long. The angel broke it in two. One branch, once divided, began to have worms and decay. It turned black as if all life was gone. The other branch thrived and supernaturally blossomed apart from the other half.

The angel placed the dying stick on the water and half of the water was filled with disease. The other half was clear, clean and life-giving. I then saw the river split and all that was life-giving flowed with it to the right. Al that was to the left was black and dying. It was brown and thick with silt and mud.

Sub-Dream 1 over…

Father, I am struggling here. My heart has no peace. I feel unsettled. I grieved for You, Father. You showed me something. In Heaven, we arrive there so grateful. When we experience all You have created for us there, our Eternal Home, we are overjoyed. You take so much care with each of us. You speak life to us…

Voice of the Lord: "I love Erin. I know she loves fountains and springs, so I will delight her by giving her the things that bring her joy. I will send her fragrant flowers that never die. I will fill her cup with unspeakable joy. I will do this for her because she loves Me."

How many times as a parent to your children or spouse do you put something special together for them, things maybe big or small. These then send a message, 'I care, I remember and I love you unconditionally.' Well, God does this here for us every day. How many times have I missed something special the Lord has put together specifically for me…

- A sunset or a sunrise.
- A trillium flower.
- A special bird.
- A free coffee.
- A smile from someone who was actually an angel in disguise.
- Finding a lost object.
- An email with kind words from someone you thought had no use for you.

- A little yard animal coming over to see you.
- Pain instantly removed.
- A bill paid unexpectedly.

"God, every day You reach out to us in love and in so many different ways. However, we don't always notice this because of distractions from the world, things like bad news or things that focus on us and all that we need to do. Well, in my heart, I feel You would say something like this…

Voice of the Lord: "Oh, I love Erin. I will do so much for this girl who loves Me! Today, let's give her signs, wonders, gifts and miracles so she knows I am with her and I delight in her."

He then says to His angels…

Voice of the Lord: "This morning will have a beautiful sunrise. I am sending a family of eagles to soar above her home. I will then charge her camera so she can record this. I will send a new bird her way. I will give her a good news phone call at around 11:00am. She will be happy. I will then send her a small animal friend to greet her. She will laugh and have so much joy and this will be just for the first half of her day."

So, what did I then do? Well, I got bogged down from the world so quickly. I rolled out of bed late. I missed the sunrise, missed the eagles and felt I had no reason to take my camera. I forgot to charge my phone so I missed a call around 11:00am. I saw what I thought was a new bird, but it flew off. I then hoped it would return. Then as I would leave to go to town, a little chipmunk came over. It made me smile and laugh.

Me: "Thank You, Father, for this gift of a little chipmunk to start my day."

In the end, I missed most of what the Lord had done for me in advance of my morning. Had I only recognized one of His many signs? What a shame! I now realize You are God and when You send a clear and noticeably large sign, we need to stop and know You have sent it. But what about the little things? It breaks my heart that I would miss Your special gifts for me every day, both big and small.

I am repenting for placing anything between us, for missing my worship of You I so in so many ways. I am sorry. I love You so much. Let me not just go through the motions of lip-serving words. Instead, let Your name and the desire to honor You be at the forefront of all I do daily. I had another dream last night…

Sub-Dream 2 "Baby Animals come to visit" begins…

We were at a house far away. We were somewhere in the west. The home was either a two story or a three story. The home was built on a hill. As we were moving in, I spotted around 25 to 30 baby animals running down a hill toward us. I yelled to my older son to come over.

My son had always prayed for a sign of baby animals from God. All of the animals were furry. We went down to the yard and they all came up to us. My son was holding a very fluffy tiger / lion combination. This baby animal kept licking my son's cheek.

Older son: "Mom, God granted you your prayers and now He has granted me mine!"

I nodded in agreement. There were fluffy hedgehogs and chinchillas. There were furry brown armadillos with the cutest spots. There were so many unusual, but extremely cute, baby animals.

I then heard a horn calling them back. They then appeared to wave goodbye as they ran back up the hill together. My son and I watched as a bright light flashed. In an instant, the angels had collected these baby animals back to Heaven.

Sub-Dream 2 over…

Me: "Thank You, Lord, for these awesome dreams. However, when I look around at the world, I still worry."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Do not worry. I have not forgotten My people nor have I closed My ears to their prayers. You are now in fear because you have read the words of the prophets **Isaiah** and **Jeremiah**. You have fear because you see and understand what is coming to the cursed land. While I see it, you are to remember that I have allowed this because the rulers are corrupted.

"As the prophet **Isaiah** wrote,'Do not walk in the ways of these people saying, 'Do not call conspiracy all that this people call conspiracy and do not fear what they fear, nor be in dread.' But the Lord of hosts, Him you shall honor as holy. Let Him be your fear and let Him be your dread.'

"Erin, I will become your Sanctuary. As for the wicked, I will be a Stone of Offence, a Rock of Stumbling and a Snare. It was this time that the prophet foretold that a King, a child, would be born who would be a Great

Light. However, I will now not wait hundreds of years as I come quickly, along with multitudes of saints, to heal the land. Those tree stumps will be great stumbling blocks to the rulers."

Me: "Oh Lord, back when the dreams began, I never imagined what has now happened. All of this is so horrible. Please come now. Please activate Your Great Army and come for us. Please fill the pews again. Please display signs, wonders and miracles."

Jesus: "There are many things to be afraid of all around you. There are even things you do not know even exist. None of this matters now as you are simply to come to Me in all things. I am God and I am to be revered. Do not give power to those who threaten or create fear. Because they have no fear of Me, this will be a paradigm shift for them. Those who promote fear will now be the ones living in great fear. There are some you think will never hit their knees that will soon do so and in prayer.

"Now, your daughter had some wise words about trusting Me. Trust in Me in a much greater way than you trust the following…

- The driver next to you to stay in their lane.
- The bus driver to drive you places.
- The pilot to fly you in a very heavy plane thousands of feet above the ground and even through storm clouds.
- The surgeon to open your body and make repairs.
- The cook at a restaurant to serve you food that is not going to poison you.
- The medicines, mechanics, objects, computers and your vehicles you rely on.

"Erin, you go outside every day. Each day, you place your trust in something, right?"

Me: "Oh yes, Lord. I do so even though there is so much to be concerned with, especially now. Should I worry?"

Jesus: "No, Erin, but only because I am with you. I have charged angels concerning you to guard you in all you do. You are not to walk in fear of man or objects. You are to put your trust in Me and understand that I am over it all. The enemy has no authority over you, your husband, your children, your Nest friends, your pets, the yard animals, your house, your car or your finances. He doesn't have authority over what you will eat or even wear.

"Well, Erin, am I now incapable? Should I throw in the towel and say, 'Look at all the work this Erin is. Wow, troubles after troubles. She is a fulltime job for Me, let alone the rest of My Bride. Father in Heaven, I am thinking about taking a vacation. This Savior thing is difficult. Very few have faith even as a mustard seed. What am I even here for anyway?'"

Me: "Oh no, Lord, please never do this!"

Jesus: "Oh Erin, I won't! This is because, when I declare a thing, make a promise and give you My Word, it is already done on Earth as it is in Heaven. My ways are higher. Still, wisdom is proved right by her actions. Here is My Instructions to all of you… 'In all else, pray for wisdom. I will then grant you a double portion.' Now, why do you think that I continually put you in unusual circumstances or in the midst of newsworthy situations?"

Me: "Hmm, I have often wondered about this. I thought it was so that my story, which is technically Your story, would be relatable to many different people."

Jesus: "Well, yes and no. Now, what happened to you a few days ago?"

Me: "I had my car at the shop getting serviced and switching to my summer tires. Since my son now works at the place where I get my car serviced, he had me take his vehicle so I could run my errands while I waited. I drove downtown to park my car. The meter there then robbed me of the only coins I had. I decided to hunt down a meter officer to tell him what had happened.

"He then generously granted me two hours of parking. Thanks to this, I had time to go to a small shop. I quickly realized that most of the stuff in this part of downtown was way over my budget. I then walked back to my son's car empty handed. Judging from what I was seeing, I realized that there must have been a large dog that had attacked a man. A crowd was beginning to gather as I approached.

"There was a man with his rottweiler. He had him on a leash and was trying to control him. From the position of the older gentleman, it appears that he was startled by the dog, fell face forward and hit his head on a metal lamp pole. Thankfully, a doctor soon arrived and shortly thereafter an ambulance. Since I had no further purpose there, I drove my son's car back to his place of work. The ambulance then used my spot."

Jesus: "You are better prepared than many will be in the coming weeks. Now, what did you observe about the people?"

Me: "Because the man with the dog was yelling and causing a commotion, bystanders were afraid to help the elderly man."

Jesus: "You must see past any of this. You must trust Me to take you where I lead. I am your Pilot. Very soon, you will say a prayer and the dog will become docile, the owner will become mute and the elderly man smiling and going about his daily routine. You have learned to wait for My instructions and you must continue to wait. Trust in Me fully and I promise you that all else will simply fall into place.

"Do not forget that My Father in Heaven owns all of the cattle on a thousand hills. He also owns all of the hills. Do not fear the threat of troubles. Fear only the God who loves you. Now, remember one last thing even though you continue to doubt your place under Heaven and in Me…

"I did not choose perfect people. I have instead perfected those I have chosen for My purposes. In My eyes, you are perfect. Erin, remember these three things… I chose you, I choose you now and I will continue to choose you in the future. Be with joy as My angels are with you, your family and your friends."

Me: Crying. "I choose You, Lord. I love You. I feel blessed by You and I am thankful."

Jesus: "Hold on to that feeling. This makes Me so glad. Now, let Me pilot you, even unto the Storm."

Dream over.

701 – God Keeps Us on the Right Track

Received on Wednesday, May 17, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all we have. Thank You for my family and friends, even my furry friends and feathered friends too. You are in the forefront of my thoughts all day long. There are days that drag on in this world and I say, 'Oh Father, how much longer will You be? Did You see that (referring to something wicked)?'

There are other days that go too quickly and, in praises to You, I long for more of those days. Now, looking back, just as You told me would happen, I would long for brighter days, even past ones during the midst of my epic furnace of affliction period. Why was it so different back then?

Because I pretty much knew 100% that if I was unable to perform my duties because I had become sick, I knew life would go on without me and my children would ultimately be okay. This is because, for the most part, people were kind, helpful and honest. Evil was hidden from sight and only surfaced once in awhile with people you met.

Now though it is upside down. I go out and never know what will happen today. For the most part, there are still kind people. However, more and more I now witness seem possessed by evil Well, it is shocking. Every able body in our home now has a job. This means they are encountering things that we wouldn't have heard of just a few years ago. It is an interesting conversation every night at the dinner table.

All of this is not for the faint of heart. Up here, we have a huge population of pagans and witches. I know there are several covens locally and these are very active. You have told me that a few will one day be redeemed. As a result, I pray often for these lost souls, lost souls void of the God who loves and created them.

Christians up here are now mostly silent. While there is a huge Baptist presence, very few I have met are truly watchmen on the walls. I therefore say very little to them when I have an opportunity to speak with them. How is it possible to not notice that the end times are here? Truly all we see must

be similar to the days of Noah now (Matthew 24:37-39). It is coming closer, if it is not here already as I speak.

While there is little resistance to evil now, there is still some resistance around. Back in 2008, I began to notice all of this. I wrote some of this in my journal. In many ways, my journaling back then was mostly just a weekly check in with Jesus and a log of occurrences. I soon became shocked at all of what I saw on TV commercials on cable and on mainstream media:

- Pharmaceuticals and drug pushing.
- Gambling sites. Advertising open casinos. Online betting on sports. Video poker.
- Tattoos and piercings. Actors and actresses. Good guys and villains. Women and men.
- Movies and TV shows. Turning villains into superheroes.
- Meat and dairy were bad for us. Even doctors pushed it. They did this instead of recommending the cutting of fats.
- Fewer people owned homes. Pricing increased and the demand for rentals meant they cost more than purchasing a home.
- Rise in divorces.
- Rise in autism, ADHD, ADD and severe anxiety disorder.
- Rise in seeker-sensitive churches. Not wanting to offend those seeking God for answers with the truth. The hard truth of the Word of God and sin.
- Rise in studio musicians and manufactured stardom.
- Social media.

The list goes on and on. What happened? A change came to America. The year 2008 was a type of turning point year. The people didn't turn to God. This is when they began to serve other gods and turn to them. Then God granted permissions for the release of judgments upon this nation that was once God's. The USA then fell slowly at first, then rapidly. It has not stopped falling and other nations are falling with the USA.

The nations are falling! All we can do is brace for the impact. Now a leader who claims to be God who says he is to be worshiped and has removed Jesus and replaced His Name with his name in all Bibles. All Christian churches in this communist nation have had their crosses removed. Father, rise up and subdue these evils against You.

Your salvation is being replaced by a man who thinks himself to be You. He will ravage the nations. What can we do to stop him? If all truth is suppressed, then how will the lost know You? If churches are shuttered, how will people worship You? Please move now, Lord, as this is agonizing to witness.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Peace, Erin. Peace be with you. I am with you. Your name means peace. Do not worry. There is a great plan of God higher than any worldly king could even conceive. The wicked will witness the miracles of God as they are subdued and forced to see the glory of God manifest throughout the world. They will groan from their hills and caves as they will be helpless to act against the Living God.

"I understand it is difficult to see the rise of evil. From the reports you read, it appears to be taking over. However, understand that these things had to occur in order that the words of the prophets would be fulfilled. Be encouraged instead that these things are coming to pass. The prophecies indicate that I am standing at the door. This is good.

"Recall when I told you that the events and increase in evil would come quickly, even as one report finished from the message, then another arrives to deliver an even worse report. So again, do not worry, but instead rejoice that these times have come because I am here with you now. Wait for it. Do you hear it? The shouts of the multitudes are soon to be heard. This is good. I also know some troubles have come to your home.

"However, did I not warn you that the enemy sends his messengers out to report on any breech? When he finds a possible entrance, then does he not move quickly with many spirits to descend upon the house with an opening? So, if it can happen to you, and I am here with you, then can it not also happen to others? I sent you at least 30 or more signs to alert you. However, you were in denial."

Me: "Yes, Lord. I was incredulous. Incredulous was one of my mom's favorite words. You gave me two warning dreams in addition. I am so upset at myself… in shock and angry. I am now on heightened alert and even my kids tell me I seem different.

"My son said, 'Mom, you are usually so kicked back and laughing. What is wrong? Are you in pain?' I replied, 'Yes, but now I am also angry

and focused. I was tricked by the enemy. Now I am determined not to have this happen again.'

"So, Lord, was I too relaxed? I was confident in You and my faith was strong. What happened?"

Jesus: "Even though you were hyperaware of the enemy, he went another route. The enemy used weakness in another family member to gain access. The ultimate goal of the enemy was to discredit. Now, this is a good lesson for you all. Strengthen your walls. Strengthen your firewalls, as in your technology.

"Now is not the time to fall asleep or take an extended nap. The enemy has sent a wave of wicked spirits throughout the nations. These are designed to lull and cause dullness of thinking. Dull awareness. Sleepiness."

Me: "Well, it has shaken me awake."

Jesus: "Remember the ten virgins. All had fallen asleep because the wait was long. So now you have risen up quickly. You have shaken up your senses. For doing this, I gave you a double portion of wisdom to be on high alert."

Me: "I have been shaken to my senses. Lord, I remember as a child living in the San Francisco Bay Area… Albany. When earthquakes came, it always seemed to come at night. It was terrifying. I am reminded of the helplessness of enduring an event beyond my abilities to aid myself or others. With an earthquake, we were taught to find the door jam. We were to stay in that until the shaking was over Running to the door entrances were the only thing we knew."

Jesus: "Ahh… a door. Well, Erin, I am the door during anything that is beyond your comprehension (**John 10:9-16**). See, I am your Shepherd and you are My Sheep. I care for My other sheep as much as I care for you, understand? You are never beyond My reach because I am with you in all things. I know you have been wearied in your travels lately. You have great resolve in your intentions. You also seem upset and tired at the same time."

Me: "I am a weary traveler on the path You designed for me, Lord. Recent events have left me worn. Sometimes the threat of storms on this path is worse than the actual storm. At times, I over prepare and nothing comes. Other times, I am completely taken off guard by the sudden impact. At the end of the day, I am just thankful You are with me on my journey. You stand at my door. I am so grateful that You are my Shepherd. As You know, I am not always the brightest of Your sheeple."

Jesus: "You are made for My purposes and are greatly loved. I want you to hold onto My promises. If any of you feel the need to jump ahead… well, what do you call this?"

Me: "Going rogue. Off kilter. Flying solo. Full on rebellion."

Jesus: "It is interesting that you came up with these terms so quickly. It must be that double portion of wisdom?"

Me: "As You know this about me… I have done all of that at one time. It is a lonely and humiliating experience to be caught in the 'Act of Stupid'. It is just a critical time. We are worried about many things, Lord. However, You have been faithful and carried us through each storm. Some big ones are on the horizon and we are really helpless to do anything.

"In worry, we can then act ahead of Your plan. This impatience then creates foolishness and stupidity. A blessing with my sons' autism is that they stay the course and will not turn to the left or the right unless they are instructed to. I am so thankful, Lord. I questioned You for many years why not heal my sons of autism. However, You knew the end from the beginning and the lateness of the hour. I am thankful."

Jesus: "You have now learned the most important lesson… stay with Me. Now is not the time to lose heart and change direction unless I tell you to go here or there. Just as I warned you of great trouble coming in advance, you were still mostly unprepared. I am thankful that you listened to My instruction and acted without hesitation. You knew that it was My Voice. Erin, all of these times of instruction has produced great fruit.

"Now, you must understand what is coming… events are coming to shake the nations and awaken those who have been asleep. All will know that God is angry and that He sees. He will command each head to bow. Many will have no one to blame but to look at their own station, a personal inventory to turn from evil. All you thought you had prepared for, all you had spoken about in conjecture of the likeness of God, nothing will prepare you for what is coming.

"Well, here I am and I am with you. My recompense I bring with Me. Nothing you ever imagined will manifest the way you thought it would. In this hour, many will turn, even the elect of God, as they will be shaken as their understanding of what they expected to transpire will be different. All is according to the Word of God, yet many thought My Word is not literal. Well, here is the literal Good News… I am here and I will do all that I promised I would do."

Me: Crying. "I am sorry for anything I have ever done against Your Will. I am a fool and I was raised in rebellion. Please forgive me."

Jesus: "You are forgiven. As for you, I am not housed in the vessel of a fool. Erin, I do not dwell in an unclean vessel who yields to their selfish ambitions. I did not shape you to hold Living Water only to destroy you in broken shards. These dreams are for My purposes and you are only to write as I guide you. Now, one last word here… by the word of the prophet **Jeremiah** (**31:25**), I satisfy the weary ones and refresh everyone who languishes.

"I have an important comfort for your soul so you know that nothing is beyond My ability to take care of those under My cover. I love you and, as you care for those I have given to your care, then how much more will your Creator care for you and them under you also? Do not worry. Don't let troubles, money or anything the enemy loves to torment you with take you from Me to act apart from Me.

"I promise you that I will care for you much better than the wolves who beckon and call you out from the fold with promises of great things when their real plan is to devour and charge high interest while consuming you. With Me… well, there is no interest like that of the Groom to her Bride. I give a perfect interest rate… 100% interest… in your heart. I realize this is high, but I have paid a high price for you and there is no interest like Mine. So, this is My proposal… can you trust Me to take care of you?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. I will take Your high interest over the world's high interest."

Jesus: "Great then… this is done! My recompense is with Me. I love you."

Dream over.

702 – Twelve Bald Eagles Keen to Fish

Received on Tuesday, May 23, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! I am grateful for all You do for us. I am sorry I haven't fully embraced the coming of spring. It is so beautiful outside right now. Even so, my asthma has returned this year and it has made me sad. There is something so amazing in breathing deeply. I am reminded about the thankfulness of the fresh air You provide. It is by Your grace alone that we even have an ability to breathe. We take this for granted.

Father, I take my breathing for granted. When I am anxious, my breaths are short and weak. When I am at peace, I take in more oxygen. I am better off being at peace because short breaths mean a lack of oxygen and this is not good for my health. The pollen in the air has been wreaking havoc with my lungs. It is also harming my ability to breathe, sleep and think.

When I can't breathe, I realize that I truly take breathing for granted. Breath is a blessing from You, Father. Our ability to breathe is one of our main priorities. I also need more than just fresh air to fill my lungs. I need the breath of God. Father, I need Your Holy Spirit in me.

When I am vulnerable and weak, I need more of Your Spirit. I need Your life to sustain me. Asthma is like the enemy in that it longs to shorten my breath. The enemy wants me to forget that Your Spirit breathes into me the very breath of Heaven here on Earth. Thank You, Father.

Lately, I have been crying over various things. It is not because I am hormonal. It is because I have been trying to see all the good You have done in this world. I realize that evil is consuming all goodness. However, there are still so many wonders.

Thank You for Your wonders. Thank You for the beauty You have made all around us. Thank You for spring. I was with my husband at the Christian bookstore on Friday. I picked up a bookmark that is perfect. It is a perfect reminder of Your Word.

- You say it is impossible. God says all things are possible (**Luke 18:27**).
- You say you are too tired. God says He will give you rest (**Matthew 11:28-30**).
- You say nobody loves me. God says He loves you (**John 3:16**).
- You say you can't figure this out. God says He will direct you (**Proverbs 3:5-6**).
- You say you can't go on. God says His grace is sufficient (**2 Corinthians 12:9**).
- You say you can't do it. God says you can do all things in Him (**Philippians 4:13**).
- You say you can't forgive yourself. God says He forgives you (**2 John 1:9**).
- You say you can't manage. God says He will supply all your needs (**Phil 4:19**).
- You say you are afraid. God says He has not given you fear (**2 Timothy 1:7**).
- You say you are worried. God says to cast all your cares on Him (**1 Peter 5:7**).
- You say you are depressed. God says He is your Stronghold (**Psalm 27:1**).
- You say you are confused. God says He will guide you into truth (**John 16:13**).
- You say you are weak. God says He is mighty (**Zephaniah 3:17**).
- You say you are weary. God says you are not to give up (**Galatians 6:9**).
- You say you have no peace. God says He will guard your heart (**Philippians 4:7**).
- You say you are in trouble. God says He will deliver you (**Psalm 50:15**).
- You say you are brokenhearted. God says He will heal you (**Psalm 147:3**).
- You say you can't find God. God says seek Him with all your heart (**Jer 29:13**).

- You say you are sinful. God says sin will not master you (**Romans 6:14**).
- You say you are anxious. God says give Him your anxiety (**1 Peter 5:7**).
- You say you need counsel. God says I will instruct you (**Psalm 16:7**).
- You say you are tempted. God says resist the devil (**James 4:7-8**).

Father, thank You for these "BIG" little reminders. You are a gift and a treasure to Me.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I know you are having difficulties and not just in your ability to breathe."

Me: "Lord, I am struggling. The storms are coming. My dreams show that they are. Food is scarce, people will be robbed, especially in parking lots. At gas stations, people will be forced to fill their own tanks as well as some scary men forcing them to fill theirs too. I had a couple of dreams and both of them were short and quite vivid…

Sub-Dream 1 "Youths and Chicken Droppings" begins…

I was cooking in the kitchen when some youths entered our home. They were live streaming what they were doing as they went over and sat on our sofa. I came after them in my prayer language. As I did this, something picked them up into mid-air and carried them into a vat of chicken excrement at a nearby farm. They screamed in terror.

Sub-Dream 1 over…

Sub-Dream 2 "A Beautiful Gown put on in an instant" begins…

I was shopping for a gown. The attendant showed me a gown on display in a glass case. The gown was white on both the bottom and the top. In between the bottom and the top was an ombre of copper, gold and silver precious metal sequins. The dress was like a sculpture.

Attendant: "You would never be able to fit into this dress. Even if you could fit into this dress, you still wouldn't have enough to buy it."

In an instant, the garment was on me. It was removed from the case and put onto me in an instant. The attendant was in such shock to see this

happen that she fainted. I then noticed that I held all of the necessary purchase paperwork in my hand.

Sub-Dream 2 over…

"What did this mean, Lord?"

Jesus: "You will be able to do impossible things through Me. This is preparing you for the possibilities of what can be achieved. In this, an object moved from one position under lock and cover to you physically wearing the dress, all without exposing your nakedness. You then provided the bill of sale to prove your worthiness to pay. It was fun to watch the attendant faint after being so mean to you. Many will soon faint due to other upcoming events."

Me: "Oh Lord, You are so funny!"

Jesus: "Well, yes, but nobody laughing at My Bride will remain standing for long once My judgment returns to the land."

Me: "Lord, You seem upset at all that is occurring. I am used to You being more… hmm, I can't find the precise words…"

Jesus: "I can be mad. Erin, how do you feel when you witness something you know is harmful or you hear lies spoken boldly as truth?"

Me: "It is upsetting."

Jesus: "What if this was occurring to someone close to you? For instance, what if this was happening to one of your children?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. That would be a gamechanger. Moms don't like people harming their children."

Jesus: "Okay then… so how do you think I might view this considering you are My Bride and a child of God?"

Me: "Hmm, I didn't think of it this way."

Jesus: "God is capable of anger. My anger is targeted at something specific. I am never out of control. Remember that I am patient, loving and strong. I care for you. Not only do I send angels concerning you to guard you in all you do, I also destroy the enemies schemes and turn him away empty. He will not prosper against you. Since you are Mine and I love you, I also become angry at anyone who comes against My Bride and all of the children of God.

"Now, do not forget about My recompense. I come to reconcile everything for My Glory. I am with you. Since I am with you, you now understand that evil has increased. You see it in all areas of your life.

However, please take comfort that I am over all things. Understand also that I do not sit back passively and watch the wicked."

Me: "Lord, it breaks my heart to see what has come to the land. Things are happening that I never imagined I would experience my whole life. It is painful to see the cruelty."

Jesus: "Erin, multitudes have been given over to demons. You are seeing armies mobilized against God and His people; ethnicity against ethnicity, brother against brother. A level of hatred has risen that you have not seen in your lifetime… or even in a generation. However, even though this is troubling, it is not as troubling as the slaughter of innocents (abortions). Heaven keeps accurate records. My story in history cannot be changed.

"Truth remains. It is not only in ink as recorded, but it is also as witnessed… witnessed by God, His angels and the saints who can attest before God. It would be wise to always seek truth as, very soon, these lies will be completely erased, as well as those who delight in the spreading of lies meant to confuse all who hear. There is a reason why I will one day come upon the clouds… with Me is the Sword of Truth from My very mouth to cut through the thickness of lies."

Me: "Lord, I long for this time. Please! Please! In the meantime, I search for Your signs. My husband and I recently counted twelve bald eagles circling over us near the water. It was a beautiful sight to see. Then at my feeders were some new visitors… a red breasted grosbeak, his female counterpart and a catbird. The hummingbirds were here, then I changed their feed and they haven't returned. I did something wrong. My little Kingbirds haven't been around lately, but we have had very few bugs too."

Jesus: "The twelve eagles are a sign representative of My tribes. They are gathered and circling over water… a grand fishing spot. Their home is there in the cleft of the rocks. There is a pine tree that grows there as a mystery. They are tucked away there. While they were all gone for many seasons, I have gathered them back to fish. My elect will be gathered together very soon, also to fish.

"They will sort out those who are worthy and those who are not, all because My Voice will be in them. Through them, I will work all things together for the good of all those who love Me. I don't want you to be discouraged. You saw these eagles at the same distinct location in which I gave you the sign of the corona. This is very good, Erin. The other birds at your feeder are there to visit because you serve great food for a variety of visitors. Some stay and find a home near you.

"Now, I am sorry for your troubles. However, be encouraged as My hand is upon you. I am working through you. When you are angry, I am also angry. However, you are to give this to Me. This is because there is danger in uncontrolled anger, especially if left unchecked. Notice that 'anger' makes up five of the six letters in 'danger'. It is a warning in plain sight. Give your anger to Me. You can then rest easy knowing I am also witnessing evil. Erin, I see.

"The danger is going to bed angry. This is no way to rest. There is no rest in anger. There is no peace. If I am the prince of peace, then trust Me to administer peace in My way as, right now, you do not fully understand that this unrest must occur prior to the delivery of peace. Give all things to Me so you can rest. I am with you. You can do nothing on your own, so let Me, understand?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, I understand. Please grant me peace as my heart is grieving and I have racing thoughts."

Jesus: "Rest in Me. I am with you. I am God over all things. Rejoice in Me and always remember that you are on the winning team. Read your lists as these are good. Oh yes… do not forget to study about **Sardis**, **Philadelphia** and **Laodicea**. It is a good time to study **Revelation 3**."

Me: "Lord, I recently learned that, in some places of the Bible, the word 'ethnos' has been translated as 'nations'. However, the word 'ethnos' actually is a root meaning for 'ethnicities'. This seems to imply that nations being in an uproar actually means ethnicities are fighting and are at war."

Jesus: "Very good. This should help you to understand that there is a great slaughter of ethnicity today. Even so, while there are uprisings, the Great War is not yet here. There are also religious uprisings and rebellions. The church of Peter (Catholics?) is under attack, as well as any church that advocates for the lives of children.

"All churches are being attacked or are being taken siege by foreigners. These are the uprisings of those representing the evil Molech and Baal. Do not be afraid though as I have a great plan under Heaven. Take heart and do not worry. I am greater than anything you are told to fear. I have you. Erin, you are Mine!"

Me: "Thank You, Lord. I love You!"

Jesus: "I love you too!"

Dream over.

703 – Staying Focused on Our Great God

Received on Wednesday, May 24, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for this beautiful day here! You make me so happy, Father. I pray I make You happy too. There are days that worry fills my thoughts. As for yesterday, a new batch of baby groundhogs appeared. We feel so blessed by this. They make us smile here. Thank You.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Let us talk again about the twelve eagles you saw. These eagles flew in a tight circle. They almost looked like a tempest or a tornado. What they were doing literally slowed traffic as they slowed to watch this unusual sight. This is a significant sign. I sent warnings out in advance to call for repentance. Many turned away from their worldly practices and rituals and took inventory of their actions.

"Anything contrary to My Spirit was brought forward and dealt with by renouncing the spirit involved that competed with My Holy Spirit. Once renounced, all ties broken, then each vessel was blessed for greater use. Now, this is a practice that needs daily checks. Why? Because I have declared to you the lateness of the hour. Just as I said do not go to bed angry, I now say to you to not go to bed with an unrepentant heart."

Me: "Thank You, Lord. I will follow Your direction on this."

Jesus: "Good. Now, those I have called are subject to a higher standard. This is because you were refined in the fire and you understand it is a painful practice. You therefore avoid this by turning away from the things of the world that I did not call you to. There is a sect of Jewish believers that claim, if Gentiles obey certain laws, then they are grafted into My Kingdom.

"Well, this is a cult and a way to use a Pharisee spirit over those who are zealous for more of Me. I will make it simple to follow Me. I do not require these things. I promise you that these people will be in shock when

Heaven is visible upon Earth and they missed the call because they deemed certain people to be unworthy. It is I who makes you clean.

"It is I who formed you in your mother's womb. It is I who shaped your vessel. It is therefore I who makes you clean. A vessel can't roll down a hill to the river to fill itself for use. I carry you. It is I who fills you with Living Water. It is I who pours out from you. As for anything I have called for you to bring to Me to confess, I will take this burden from you. I will then remember this no more. This should be encouraging."

Me: "It is, Lord. However, I realize more and more just how imperfect I am. I am sorry. I want to fly like one of those eagles. I do not want to be bogged down in sin and rebellion."

Jesus: "Erin, I am here. Healing is coming. A Great Move of Heaven upon the Earth is here and ready to be on display. I know you are worried about missing a few of your Omer blessings. Well, Erin, you are not to get bogged down in minutia. I am in the details of blessing you, not an app, understand? I am God. I am here. If you have questions, just ask.

"Now, one other thing… I have placed you and your family on full display. Your successes, your struggles, your concerns and even good reports are all for those who read so they can relate to you. I call you to air your mistakes and those who see areas I am calling them to clean up, then they will and be thankful.

"To those who choose to think themselves higher and beyond the reproach of the Living God, they are then not able to be used by Me. While I hold you to a high standard, I also love you. I am here in your troubles. I have carried you. I have spoken and covered you. I have sent you help. All of this is so that you lack nothing… no good thing. This is all so you can continue to be used by Me.

"While you have not proclaimed your other concern, I know it and I can assure you I will care for you. You have no need to worry. Now, it is a beautiful day that I have made for you. Go out and rejoice in this day. You are greatly loved and I am with you."

Me: "**Psalm 37** is on my heart today! After reading it, all I can say is… oh my goodness, thank You, Lord. This is the perfect Scripture for right now. Thank You!"

Jesus: "You are welcome. Etch this on your heart, Erin!"

Dream over.

704 – The Five Woes of Habakkuk

Received on Sunday, May 28, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Bless You, Father, in all Your works as all You do is for the good of all Your Creation! Thank You for another day. Thank You for my friends and family. We are so blessed in Your great love. I woke up at 3:22am last night. I heard You speak:

Voice of the Lord: "Take a lesson from Habakkuk and rejoice."

I then got up for a moment and a few of the lyrics from Jordan Feliz' song '**Jesus** is coming back' was in my head…

From the song: "Are you ready? People get ready! People get ready!"

Tears well up in my eyes every time I hear this song. I then went back to sleep and had a dream…

Sub-Dream 1 "The Twelve Empty Baskets are Filled" begins…

I saw empty fields. I saw vines without grapes. I saw empty fruit trees and emaciated cattle. Before me were twelve baskets. All twelve of the baskets were empty. I heard the voice of an angel of the Lord…

Angel: "The month of repentance is the twelfth month. Sound the alarm and rejoice in the Lord."

I then turned and, in a fast time-lapse, I saw the sky turn dark and the clouds move quickly. Then, in the forefront, as the clouds moved with great speed, I saw an angel of the Lord with a shofar blow a shofar. The angel then made an announcement…

Angel: "Three days left of the twelve. Three days left."

I then stood before the twelve empty baskets. I dropped to my knees. Even though the sky was moving so quickly, I was moving normally. I prayed…

Me: "Dear Father, my Hayah, my ABBA over all life. It looks hopeless to the people as we are hungry. While we also thirst for righteousness, we are parched. Father, You fed the 5,000 Jewish people with five loaves. The five

loaves represented the books of the Jewish Law. Then when all were finished, there were twelve baskets full of leftovers. You then fed 4,000 Gentiles with seven loaves.

"Then when all were finished, there were seven baskets full of leftovers. So now, Father, there are twelve empty baskets with the multitudes to feed. Without Your miracles on the 22nd year of troubles in this great month of the harvest, we will have nothing. I give these baskets to You, Father. They are Yours. We rejoice in You, Our Father, the God of all Creation. You feed those who are hungry and fill those who thirst with the Living Water from on high."

Note on the 22 years: I had an impression that the time period I was praying for was the time period from September 11th, 2001 to September 12th, 2023. However, since this was not 'truly' confirmed by the Lord, this is meant 'for your information' only.

I then fell with my face forward on the dry cracked ground of red earth. I heard the Voice of the Lord call to me…

Voice of the Lord: "Get up and see what I will now do for those who love Me!"

I looked over at the twelve baskets. They were no longer empty. They were now so filled that they were spilling over. The ground began to water from below all the dry and cracked places. Dew and mist from Heaven fell and the Earth came alive again. The angel of the Lord blew the shofar three more times before speaking again.

Voice of the Lord: "The Five Woes!"

I woke suddenly to the sounds of a door closing and my dog barking.

Sub-Dream 1 over.

I then got up and went to the Scriptures. I knew that the book of Habakkuk was going to be the focus today. I searched for the Five Woes.

Me: "Forgive me, Father, as I never paid attention to the Five Woes in this book before."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Remember that I told you that I hand over judgment of the wicked by foreigners. In this case, the Chaldeans were raised up against Judah as punishment for their sins against God."

Me: "I am gathering that Habakkuk was interested in why You allowed the evil to thrive and the people of God to perish. He accuses You of not caring."

Jesus: "I think you must understand the argument and what I told Peter to do with his net many years later. The prophet Habakkuk then laments…

Habakkuk 1:14-17 (as spoken by **Jesus** in this dream): "You make mankind like the fish of the sea, like crawling things that have no ruler. He brings all of them up with a hook; he drags them out with his net. He gathers them in his dragnet so he rejoices and is glad. So he sacrifices to his net – hence worshipping the net. He profits from his catch and he is living in luxury. Is he then to keep emptying his net and mercilessly killing nations forever?"

"So, the prophet sees that the people are like fish and easily snared by evil and he rejoices in his catch of men. But see, I do care. I know that men are like fish or My sheep. This is why I declared to Peter after the miracle catch in their nets, 'Follow Me and I will make you fishers of men.' Remember that I look at the heart. I see and know each one. The prophet then made a declaration…

Habakkuk 2:1: "I will take my stand at my watchpost and station myself on the tower, and look out to see what he will say to me, and what I will answer concerning my complaint."

"I then answered and told him this…

Habakkuk 2:2-4: "Write the vision; make it plain on tablets, so he may run who reads it. For still the vision awaits its appointed time; it hastens to the end – it will not lie. If it seems slow, wait for it; it will surely come; it will not delay. Behold, his soul is puffed up; it is not upright within him, but the righteous shall live by his faith."

"Erin, I gave a hint on who I bless. This is Good News! Now, a word that is wise refers to any foreign substance meant to make someone greater than they are. This is a matter of pride, arrogance and vanity. This is similar to the churches. Each a man is never at rest who worships wine, spirits, smoke, injects his body with a substance of any kind meant to make a person deflect from mistakes or even remove wrinkles.

"This also means branding, piercing and taking pills or substances in order to achieve a transformation that leads to Sheol. These are tools of the enemy to remove God. It is an illusion. These are the Five Woes of this book. However, I can truly add more as there are many. However, this is happening to the falling nation (USA). Erin, now read from Habakkuk the verse I am directing you to."

The Lord was referring to **Habakkuk 2:6:** "Woe to him who heaps up what is not his own – for how long? – and loads himself with pledges!"

Me: "Lord, this is happening right now. The USA is going broke and we will soon be unable to pay the debtors. Our enemies are rising up. Has America plundered many nations deserving of all the remnants to plummet the USA? Is the USA not guilty of loaning out and giving out, policing the world and even becoming God over the world?"

Jesus: "The leaders are wicked, including the evil one who is there now and those before. I sent warnings. Now, what was on the former President's schedule months before Trump took control? What was he busy with?"

Me: "Oh… You are speaking about Obama. He visited our enemies."

Jesus: "Yes. I am speaking of him now because he is still the ruler over the nation. Anyone who participates in this man's causes and pledges or are in allegiance to him will have great troubles."

Me: "Oh, another Woe is similar to this…

Habakkuk 2:9: "Woe to him who gets evil gain for his house, to set his nest on high, to be safe from the reach of harm!"

"This reminds me of their webcam of the eagles… the 'DC Nest'."

Jesus: "Very good. This is a sign then. You are paying attention. A divisive leader will make the house fall."

Me: "**Habakkuk 2:12** states, 'Woe to him who builds a town with blood and founds a city on iniquity!' Is this referring to Chicago?"

Jesus: "All of the major cities are now a part of his house."

Me: "Hmm, this would include Chicago, NYC, Philly, LA, San Fran, Seattle, Portland…"

Jesus: "Yes, Erin. You could go on all day. While he set this up subtly, now there are people's lives being lost in a war no one realizes is being waged."

Me: "**Habakkuk 2:15** states, 'Woe to him who makes his neighbors drink – you pour out your wrath and make them drunk, in order to gaze at their nakedness!' This is the fourth woe."

Jesus: "While this one has many meanings, all are current now. Do not think of it just as wine to get drunk and to gaze by filming to publicly display. Instead, think of what I spoke about in the beginning… getting all to inject themselves with foreign substances to do harm."

Me: "This could include the vaccines. It could be fentanyl or other drugs. All expose the victims. We are seeing men like zombies showing their parts… nakedness."

Jesus: "Yes. Both are true. Those who were injected and those who weren't were all registered. Strikes went out against all who didn't comply or didn't believe. Regardless, many died either way. Many are still dying. It can also be for vanity on public display for all to see."

Me: "Hmm, like reality TV shows! **Habakkuk 2:18-20** states, 'What profit is an idol when its maker has shaped it, a metal image, a teacher of lies? For its maker trusts in his own creation when he makes speechless idols! Woe to him who says to a wooden thing, Awake; to a silent stone, Arise! Can this teach? Behold, it is overlaid with gold and silver, and there is no breath at all in it. But the Lord is in his holy temple; let all the earth keep silence before him.'

"This is the fifth woe! This is the vanity of idolatry. Lord, there are so many things that people are worshipping right now that it is ridiculous. Yoga is everywhere now. While I thought goat yoga was bad, there is now a new one emerging… yoga orgies!"

Jesus: "All are defilements, including personal defilements. There is a reason idols are to be destroyed. A man fashions an idol. He crafts it and finds it to be beautiful. He then obsesses about his work and soon longs to improve it. He then overlays it with gold. This means he invests more and more money into his pursuit and then he displays it. Others then worship what he has created.

"He then names it and begins a type of ritual around it. Others then want it and it spreads. It takes God out and inserts a 'small god' or evil spirit. There is a reason I find this detestable and these rituals vile. Remember that evil begins as a planted seed. It then grows to the 'profit' of evil to remove God. This is why it is so important to destroy anything that removes Me."

Me: "Lord, what is a graven image?"

Jesus: "Something carved or made to be worshipped."

Me: "Graven has the word 'grave' in it. This seems to hint that it will bring people to their spiritual death."

Jesus: "Ah yes… hidden in plain sight."

Me: "Lord, is there still anything that I need to repent and remove?"

Jesus: "I would have told you immediately. I send signs to warn you of troubles."

Me: "I can now feel this. If I am near someone who is a practicing occultist, I have immediate signs. These signs include headaches, flies, spiders and other things. I also seem to react around new age people and yoga people."

Jesus: "Make no mistake that is a religion and there are children of God who left the worship and praise of their Creator and decided to follow the evil practice of worshipping other gods daily. They are not ignorant. They know what they are doing. Do not worship the sun, the moon or the direction of an altar to the east or west, understand?

"Do not read tea leaves or stars to determine the direction of a day. This is evil. Keep yourselves from evil practices. Many have begun self-worship since the churches were shuttered. This is the time… the very day… to repent."

Me: "Lord, 'pent' is in repent and in Pentecost. Is there a tie to these?"

Jesus: "Well, one is to turn away from the buildup of sin and go the right way. Confess (repent) by recognizing you have sinned. You then renounce it, breaking the enemy's hold or permission to inflict you or tie, partnership, to continue with you. You are instead under My care. I am God and I will bless you.

"As for Pentecost, it is the 50th day… the day My Holy Spirit fell upon those who believed… a Good Day… a Day of the Miraculous. Now, the prophet Habakkuk said a very powerful prayer and this is good for now also. However, breakthrough then happens. Even though all looks gloomy, he surrenders to God and rejoices."

Me: "I love this! **Habakkuk 3:19** states, 'God, the Lord, is my strength; he makes my feet like the deer's; he makes me tread on my high places.' Thank You, Lord. Thank You for everything. We are relying on You right now more than ever. Things are dark here. We have tried to cut back on all things. It is looking like a very hot summer is coming. Please provide coolness in our house. Please continue to provide for us. You have so far taken us from strength to strength and I believe You will continue."

Jesus: "Good… then do not worry. Since you are not afraid to declare your love for Me, I will continue to care for you in all you do. Though at times you wonder if you will need to make difficult choices and things will be beyond your abilities to purchase, then give this also to Me as I will do for you all that I have promised. Now rejoice as I am with you in all you do."

Me: "Thank You, Lord. I have the date of September 12, 2023 in my heart right now. This date is 22 years from 9/11. It is also 4,000 days from when my dreams from You started on September 30, 2012. Can You tell me what this date means?"

As per usual, He did not comply with my request for a date explanation… smiles.

Jesus: "Hmm, this is interesting. Erin, you are loved."

Dream over.

705 – 'Ten Minutes' to Get Your Houses in Order!

Received on Sunday, June 4, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for this glorious day! Another one. Thank You or Your great love and kindness. You are wonderful, indescribable and so creative.

I recently spent time as a tag along with my daughter at a Christian event. She had set up interviews with artists and connected with others. It was an amazing adventure. However, the enemy is now trying to steal her joy. Father, please help us as evil trolls and claims power over Your people. Please help my daughter and grant her peace in all she does. I had two very vivid dreams last night.

Sub-Dream 1 "The overseer tries to take my inherited estate" begins…

As a gift, I inherited a beautiful estate. It was made of stucco and stone. The grounds were beautifully landscaped. The place served as a venue for weddings as the garden and grounds were breathtaking, complete with lighted pathways. People would often come and do devotionals there. When I received this gift, I had no idea who the people were who went before me.

However, they knew of me through my trade as an interior designer and knew I loved **Jesus** so. Because they had no other heirs, they entrusted me with this estate. The home itself was beautiful. However, due to it needing some updating and care, I brought in workers to help me restore it to its original beauty.

As I planned the work and set up the budget, I discovered that they had a similar journey to mine and they loved the Lord. Their only requirement for me was that I would restore it, maintain it and give it to God daily to be used by Him. This seemed reasonable to me, so I thought I would begin by blessing the area and house and give everything as an offering to God.

I then called on my team to gather the beautiful furnishings, antiques, lighting, fabrics, drapes and artwork that I had collected over the years into a large storage area the property had. I would then bring these in as each room was completed. When everything was delivered, I met them there and we completed an inventory. We created a checklist of all of the items contained within.

I realized quickly that these things were items I personally admired at various designer centers and antique & art markets. I never owned anything like this collection in my whole life as it was way beyond my personal means. After I finished this, I began to remodel and restore the walls and floors. I had the best finish carpenters, painters and masonry workers.

In the meantime, I kept the grounds and gardens open for visitors. One day, I noticed a few rival interior designers coming to meet for tea. They had brought with them a catered lunch. I recognized several older faces from over twenty years ago. While I was hated, I thought I would still go out and say hello. As I was about to walk out, a woman approached me who is a designer on television…

TV Designer Woman: "I am sorry, Erin, but many of the designers felt you needed help. As a result, several were called in under one person they hired to oversee your project. The designers collectively put this property on the historical registry to be overseen by others above you. An investor has also stepped in to finance it. However, this investor is never here."

Me: "You can't do this. I own the property. Since I am the rightful owner, I am the one who should decide. I have more than twenty years of experience. This estate is mine."

TV Designer Woman: "Uh, yeah, sweetie… it is not. Girl, so sorry for your loss."

Just then, a man came who was 'the overseer'. While he was an accountant by trade, he had 'zero' experience.

Overseer: "Okay, I have already started. We are clearing out everything and then bringing in our own stuff. If you have another place to be, it would be good for you to go now. I have already sorted out your storage area. We are not using most of it."

I could tell that this man was crazy. He was acting bizarrely and talking a mile a minute. He had workers begin to gut the home.

Me: "But my furnishings fit the home. They are beautiful. Some are even signed and numbered."

I followed him out to the warehouse. Once there, he clumsily pushed a $16,000 table off a large storage shelf. I was not sure if he did this accidentally or not. The table shattered into a million pieces.

Overseer: "Oops. Well, it doesn't really matter as we weren't going to use it."

I was crying at this point. Many had come in and taken over. I was so overwhelmed that I left briefly. After a few phone calls, I returned with the police and a court order. The police removed the invaders.

A representative from the deceased family's estate, a lawyer, then came to serve the wicked overseer and the designers with a restraining order forcing them by orders of the judge to immediately vacate the property. The original workers all cheered as the fake workers were then arrested.

Overseer: "I wasn't the one who wanted to destroy your estate. I was paid to destroy your estate. The people who paid me are angry and jealous that you inherited such a beautiful estate."

Lawyer / Rep: "How much were you paid to do this?"

Overseer: "$5 million."

The police and the lawyer / rep then went over to the designers and they also admitted to it. The lawyer / rep then made a call to the judge. After a couple minutes of conversation, he came back to speak to the overseer and the designers…

Lawyer / Rep: "The order by the judge has been filed. You are to compensate Erin in an amount ten times more than what was paid to the evil man (the overseer)."

Designers: "But this will bankrupt all of us."

Lawyer / Rep: "Then you had better begin today. This is a good time to get right the many wrongs you have done."

The overseer and the designers were then arrested and forced to exit. The entire estate was then restored supernaturally. All of my things were set up perfectly. It was absolutely beautiful.

Sub-Dream 1 over…

Sub-Dream 2 "You have 'Ten Minutes' to complete your work" begins…

I heard the voice of an angel: "You and those who are with you have 'Ten Minutes' to complete your work. Choose your time wisely. This 'Ten

Minutes' will change your outcome. Now, this 'Ten Minutes' stands, so do not ask for more."

Sub-Dream 2 over…

Me: "Father, these were very clear dreams. Please grant me wisdom to understand what these mean."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Now, your dream of 'Ten Minutes' (Sub-Dream 2) actually happened before the dream of 'The House' (Sub-Dream 1), correct?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. I was in a very deep sleep. I was exhausted. I woke up with the 'Ten Minutes' dream at around 6:00am or so. However, I then fell asleep again and had 'The House' dream. I wrote 'The House' dream down first as it had so many details. I did this first as this dream was still fresh on my mind."

Jesus: "This is fine. However, there is a reason that the 'Ten Minutes' dream was first… 'Ten Minutes' to get your houses in order. Erin, the hour is late!"

Me: "But, Lord, how long is 'Ten Minutes'?"

Jesus: "What does 'Late Hour' mean to you?"

Me: "Midnight. When one day finishes and another begins. In this, I keep thinking it is 11:50pm and I only have 'Ten Minutes' until midnight to turn from my ways and enter into Your Glory."

Jesus: "The people of Israel practice this at sundown."

Me: "I suppose 'Ten Minutes' in this 'Late Hour' is the same 'Ten Minutes' to all people, whether Gentile or Jew."

Jesus: "Very good! You are witnessing a period where those who are Brides are not in their right mind. They are angry at God… at Me. They feel betrayed as the wait has been both long and humiliating. Even though they have been warned, many have made a series of poor choices in their need for control. Because they are tired and weary travelers, they are called back by the enemy to familiar ways of sin.

"Remember that the word 'liar' is contained in the word 'familiar'. These are familiar spirits who wait for an opportunity… for an opening. Once in, they see the owner has cleaned and renovated the place. They then call

in all of their other evil spirits to push the owner and enter in. However, I am telling you now…

You have 'Ten Minutes' to get your houses in order! The hour is late! 'Ten Minutes' is short! 'Ten Minutes' goes quickly! Do not delay in this!

"Now, the evil spirits call out from old battlefields of the mind. Since the wait has been long, the homeowner longs to be whole again. Instead of answering to My Voice calling, the owner answers to the familiar voice, the lying voice, the voice that is loud. Their goal is to destroy the home prior to realizing the finished work as it comes into view.

"These familiar voices come against families, their places of work, their schools, their marriages, their children and their churches. They do this in order to tell you, 'You are not good enough or qualified enough. You are not even the owner of your own body.' Well, the enemy is a liar, a familiar liar.

"Many succumb to this voice right at the end of the race because their first choice is to avoid Me and go to what feels more familiar or comfortable. A desire is in them to be lit by another flame. It is a difficult thing to continue to keep oil in your lamp indefinitely. It is a difficult thing to keep your wick from burning out. Do you remember that saying?"

Me: "Oh, I believe You are referring to someone who is overworked and never at rest. They are 'burning the candle at both ends'!"

Jesus: "When this happens, it doesn't take long to 'burn out'. Now, I am asking for 'Ten Minutes' to prepare for Me and to rend your heart. While the wait has been long, remember that I control this, not the enemy. I control the wait, not you or anyone else. I measure how the Bride is during the wait, not if she is able to control time.

"The Bride is unable to control time. The Bride cannot control time, only how she spends it. You can control your decisions, but I have a greater ask than all of that… surrender and give Me that 'Ten Minutes'. I promise you that, in this wait, My Glory will fall upon you in greater measure.

"I come in glory, splendor, majesty, fulfillment and strength to give gifts to those who endure until the end. In My Army, each one has a purpose. You were born of My Spirit and therefore I have given your life purpose. This is to glorify Me and give directions to the place I have prepared for you.

- You say, 'I never saw my promises fulfilled here on Earth, but I will love You no matter what.' To those who love Me, I promise fulfillment of these promises for eternity.

- You say, 'I have stayed true to Your Laws. I have pursued righteousness to serve over others with an upright heart. I love You and I will continue to pray for Your Will and perfect peace.' To those who love Me, I promise a crown of majesty in My Courts of praise.
- You say, 'I have suffered at the hands of my enemies. I am despised by those who claim to love You. I will still pray for those who persecute me. I will pray for them even in my affliction and pain. I will press forward to the finish line.' To those who love Me, I promise you will be lifted up to display My Splendor.
- You say, 'I am sick and lame. I am poor in spirit and have no caretaker. Still, I will rejoice in the promises of God and I will sing His praises.' To those who love Me, I promise that a Grand Inheritance awaits you in Heaven.

"Erin, I give 'Ten Minutes' to those who need to make things right to Me who loves them. It is the final time of adjustment before the Great Separation. This is the place where you will soon see runners fall right before the finish line. Stay with Me instead. It is more important than ever not to leave Me. You are all to come to Me in all things."

Me: "Lord, do I still need to repent of anything?"

Jesus: "If one is in doubt, repenting is wisdom. Erin, you are on your way to the finish line. Your gifts are there… on Earth as they are in Heaven. I am shouting out to those who are discouraged and tired. I am shouting out to those who are weary from this race. It is time to push through the Sheep Gate. I promise you that My recompense is with Me and you will be restored!"

Dream over.

706 – The Potter and His Clay

Received on Thursday, June 8, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! I am grateful for You in all things and really even in my struggles because You use these to shape my way. I am the clay and You are the Potter. My Vessel is created for the pleasure of the Potter for His purposes for me. The Potter is not created for the pleasure of the pot. The pot has no say in the Potter's plans. If the clay fights the Potter and is unpliable and unworkable, the clay is deemed unusable and thrown away.

Oh Father, there are days where I question my Potter. I then ask for forgiveness for doing so. Clay never earns the right to speak and question the Creator. Please forgive me. The wait has been long. This old clay is dry and in need of Living Water to bring me back to life. This is needed for You to continue with me. I submit my way to Your Wheel, Lord… Your Will, not mine.

My daughter and I were downtown yesterday. After parking, I exited the car and looked at the monster truck beside my car. I then noticed a baby bird… a sparrow fledgling. It was right behind the monster wheel of this truck. It was on the pavement and ready to be run over. I went to the back hatch of my car to look for something for the bird to be picked up with. I found a stiff bag.

The bird was frightened and disoriented. It had lost its way. I was able to get the bird to perch up on the bag. We then began to search for its mom. We spotted the nest way high up on a building. It was impossible for us to put the little sparrow back. Several bystanders walked by to offer suggestions, but most of them were unhelpful. After a while, the baby bird cried out to its mom.

The mom frantically swooped in and then disappeared. We tried to follow her flight pattern. We decided to set the little bird on a very steady inside branch of a maple tree. The baby bird cried out to its mom again. It

then proceeded to get into nap position and was soon sleeping. It was so cute.

This happened just prior to a torrential downpour starting. I am relieved that we found shelter for this baby bird in the tree. We checked on it after running some errands and it was still sleeping soundly. It sure seemed like a sign to us from God. However, I am not fully sure what this sign meant. I had a dream last night…

Sub-Dream 1 "Three Supernatural Swimmers" begins…

I was swimming in a deep, deep body of water. While it was attached to a harbor, it didn't gradually become shallow. The water was a murk dark green color and impossible to peer into. I was in the water. My daughter was in the distance and closer to the pier. As I looked into the water, I noticed three swimmers underwater…

- One was very fast at the bottom. I could barely see it. All I could see was a glimmering figure swimming underwater toward the pier.
- A different swimmer was a larger male with dark hair. He appeared to be struggling. He flipped himself over and was going deeper into the water. He was heading north and was parallel to the harbor. He had something like a black flag in his hand.
- Then there was a swimmer about six feet under the surface of the water swimming right towards me. He brushed my leg. Even though we are in this massive harbor, this man decides to brush against me.

I could see supernaturally into the water. These figures were illuminated. I called out to my daughter…

Me: "It is time to go ashore."

I saw her wave in response to my instruction. In lightning speed, I swam on the surface. I was in shimmering goldish copper swimwear, almost like a wetsuit. I swam incredibly fast, as fast as the first swimmer that was deepest. When I reached the pier, my daughter and I were both immediately dry and on the pier. We were both in dry clothing.

Sub-Dream 1 over.

I also had another dream. Though it was epic, it had disappeared from my memory. Father, please download this dream. I pray You will somehow trigger its return. We are at Your mercy in all things. I was reminded about something one of your saints said during a podcast interview our kids shared with us.

Story begins…

There was a man in a beautiful garden-like area with fields and a fence. On one side of the fence was the promise of Heaven and the love of God. On the other side was hell, Satan and darkness. Feeling safe, the man decided to wait and choose neither side. The man thought himself clever…

Man: "Hmm, if I choose neither side, I can't go wrong. I will just sit here on the fence."

The day soon came wherein a group of workers led by Satan came to the man on the fence…

Satan: "Your time has come. Time to decide."

Man: "I can't decide. I will stay here instead."

Satan then walked off to gather all those who had declared to be on his side and take them to hell with him. He then returned after a few minutes to go up to the man…

Satan: "Hey you, come with me… let's go!"

Man: "Why should I? I didn't choose you. I also didn't choose the other side."

Satan laughed as he nodded his head in agreement…

Satan: "Yes, but you did choose. The fence is mine. I own it. Time to come with me."

Story over.

Father, we are seeing the worst in men now. It is only becoming worse. Father, the sun has turned dark and the moon blood red. While this is explainable by the fires in Canada, we are also hoping it is a signal that Your Supernatural Show will now begin…

- **Joel 2:31:** "The sun will be turned to darkness and the moon into blood before the great and awesome day of the Lord comes."
- **Acts 2:20:** "The sun will be turned into darkness and the moon into blood before the great and glorious day of the Lord shall come."
- Even the Sixth Seal of Revelation speaks of this.

While I always thought this was referring to an eclipse, I now believe it is more. The fires in Canada have created horrible conditions in the air quality. This is pride month. Pride goes before the fall. Blessed are You, Father. You are glorious in all Your Works. Please continue to watch over us

in all things. Please bless our children and keep their eyes upon You in all things.

The world is unkind and some who claim to be Christians are truly using the label loosely. It is sad when many who are not Christian are more ethical. It is so sad. There are so many fools that rule now. You have taken home so many of the heavy hitting Christian leaders. They are no longer a part of what is now going on around here. They are missed by so many.

How hard it must be to have fought the good fight for You and then see the evil come in like a wave of destruction. We have seen the passing away of Pat Robertson, Dr. Charles Stanley, Billy Graham and John Baker, just to name a few. There have been perhaps a hundred in the last five years alone. Father, Your Will be done. However, all of these losses seem alarming to me.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Now don't be clay questioning the Potter. There is a reason under Heaven. While you do not understand these things, it is for their sake that I summoned them Home. I am about to do a new thing here. They were like farmers preparing the fields, creating the good soil, planting seeds of righteousness … all in the house of the Lord. Each had their field for their purposes. They were greeted with the following words…

Lord God to His Workers: "I have seen your works and they are good. Though you have worked tirelessly, your work is now finished. Come see that I am good."

"Erin, they have now moved into My Glory. Now here, they will watch and pray and see the reward for the works of their hands. They will never have imagined what is coming by My hand. I have now prepared workers here to watch over the fields that remain. My Spirit has created a new wind. Even the seeds of weeds, who like to ride on the winds of My Spirit, drop into the fresh soil to be rooted next to the good seeds.

"However, I have called upon a new army of workers. As a Potter, I prepared My Temple Vessels who will be filled with Living Water, My Spirit poured into them. You are not a lump of clay, remember? You have been formed, shaped, fired in the furnace of affliction and glazed. My signature is upon you and soon this too shall be visible. Erin, you are Mine.

"Now, My Holy Spirit was first spread in a mighty wind. My Spirit in the wind is the Holy Spirit who settled over those who believed. This then spread. I will now come on the clouds in two parts…

- "The first is in the rain, as in the Days of Noah, but a different rain. Some would say the latter rains are greater than the former rains. I agree because these will come to fill My armies with Living Water. Through this, My Spirit will be poured out over the fields. The tender shoots will spring forth alongside the weeds. However, these will be pulled out by the root and burned one day in the fire.
- "Then once My farmers have completed their good works and yielded an epic crop, I will then come on the clouds to bring in My Harvest. For the fields, the Harvest is perfect. Save for a few. There are fields of grey. These seeds planted represented all those who saw My miracles, even experienced My signs and wonders, yet hated the harvesters I sent. They didn't like how the Potter was shaping His clay vessels and wouldn't accept their outpouring. Erin, there are many fields of grey."

Me: "Oh Lord, can anything be done?"

Jesus: "No. This is because they do not read My Word in whole, but in part and believe themselves more qualified to serve Me. I tell you the truth… these are dried up, some even puffed up and, even when Living Water is used to revive them and grow them with greater pliability, well, I find them full of sand, rocks and all types of hinderances to block My abilities to shape them.

"It is so simple… I am the Potter. I will throw these out into My own Potter's Field that consists of refuse that is of no use to what I have planned. There they can sit amongst the broken shards from My pots that were unable to withstand the refiner's fire of affliction, the Potter's Kiln. There they can all hang out together… complaining and acting shocked.

"They can even operate in more of the negative fruits of the spirit… anger, coveting, jealousy, revenge, pride and hate. The list is long here. If you notice, fields like a potter's field are not good for planting as the soil is unusable. Weeds grow there. This is a very grey, parched, broken field. Now be happy and joyful that you are a completed vessel that I have tested and found worthy to serve Living Water from Heaven."

Me: "Lord, am I becoming dusty?"

Jesus: "Hmm, I don't know… are you finding it difficult to fill your time?"

Me: Laughing. "Of course not. It seems I am so busy these days."

Jesus: "Well, items that are often used have no dust nor do they tarnish. I think you are ready for My purposes."

Me: "Oh yes… I was born ready!"

Jesus: "Well, no, you weren't born ready. Ask the angels I assigned to you."

Me: "Oh, good point. I was flippant with my words. I must have exhausted and frustrated my angels. Sorry, Lord."

Jesus: "Well, you can see them soon and let them know. However, they knew what they were assigned to and they did a great job for Me preparing and protecting you for My purposes. Let's just say you kept them busy. This is good.

"Now, you are like that little fledgling sparrow. You are learning to fly. You are ready. That little one left its comfort zone for the first time and almost met its end.

"However, what did I do? I sent help from My Sanctuary and it found a place to rest. It is easy at this stage to fly before you are quite ready to. However, in all things, I am with you. You are so very close to a flight you only dreamt of. However, it will be even greater than you imagined. Just wait on Me just a bit longer. I promise you that you will be readied by Me.

"Now, the water that you saw in your dream was deep and dark. Even though it was ominous, you could see through it. You were unafraid. When there was a threat, you quickly saw it and moved with lightning speed to a safe dock. You were immediately there standing fully clothed and dry. With you were two others who were changed, your daughter and another swimming along the bottom with great speed.

"The one man was drowning as he couldn't swim. However, in pride, he turned, twisted and sunk. The other swimmer thought that, if he could touch you, he could take some of what you have been given. He then kept swimming. Well, Erin, even though this was an ominous sight, you were unafraid. This is good."

Me: "Lord, that water was about fifty feet deep. It was not something I would ever be swimming in."

Jesus: "I understand. This is why you were given this. It is to prepare you to move out of your comfort levels into places I will call you to. This is great news. Why? Because I am with you. Rejoice, Erin, as I am with you in all things. My favor is upon you."

Dream over…

707 – The Secret World of Witchcraft

Received on Sunday, June 11, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your love. Thank You for being God over all things in our lives. Thank You for Your protection and the tremendous power of the Holy Spirit in us. God is with us. More than anything else, I am thankful to be Your friend, a daughter who longs for a relationship with You. I am safe to share things with You. I am so grateful.

Father, our family has been under attack for the last three weeks. Two of our children work for places with active witches over them. This isn't a guess. One proclaims she serves Satan and the other is a practicing witch. They do so proudly. When the woman was hired, she made known her position and, unfortunately, she became the manager with no trial period. In this case, my daughter is the assistant manager.

At a business not far from this one, my older son has daily contact with witches. All of these witches are from the same coven. Coven is short for covenant. A coven is a group of witches who have made a contract to serve darkness and to 'prey' against all Christians. There is a massive pagan culture here. It is ridiculous and not something I am used to. We noticed this when we first moved here almost nine years ago.

Once here, we noticed that there is a large number of new age groups and practicing occultists. The females are usually strong and the males are usually very weak and subservient. At first, I felt they were just menacing sub-cultures of youth who were clearly lost. I didn't really take any of it seriously. When these youths realized we were Christians, it appeared that many of them preferred to distance themselves from us.

I still prayed for these young people because I knew they were lost. However, the Lord never called me to minister to them directly. He told me to stand down and to not engage. We have noticed a pattern to their attacks. While they hit us with the same methodology, it is not always in a predictable order…

- **Physical Attacks:** Random pain, headaches and other afflictions that there is no diagnosis for. Doctors call these 'mystery ailments'. To us, this means supernatural. This can also come against children and pets.
- **Financial Attacks:** Systematic draining of a financial nature. Could be income delays, cut off from a financial source, loss of sales, loss of resources and so on. It could also be a threatening letter, for example from the IRS.
- **Home or Transportation Attacks:** Anything coming against your home, vehicles or property of any kind. Automotive troubles. Breakdowns out of nowhere. Bad water or sewage problems. Sudden loss of heating or cooling systems. Air purity issues. Flooding, fires or smoke. Alarms triggered for seemingly no reason.
- **Friendships Strained or Family Infighting:** Misunderstandings, hatred, anger or uncharacteristic behavior out of nowhere, especially by those closest to you. Husbands vs wives, children vs parents and so on.
- **Spiritual Attacks:** Attacks from the pulpits or pews against you by others claiming to be Christians. Fog or drowsiness while reading Scripture or Christian messages. Distractions away from practicing Sabbath rest or worshipping God. Other Christians being used by the enemy to cause you to stop participation in church or to stop ministering the Good News. Disruption of dreams and sleep.
- **Character Attacks:** Lies or testimonies against you at work or at church that are meant to silence and destroy you as a credible witness for God. Rumors that are false or anything personal against you that are meant to cut off all communication between you and the outside world.

All of the above are meant to cause you to hide or retreat or expose you in order to keep you ineffective and silent. The enemy's goal is to weaken, divide and conquer. There are no rules that evil abides to unless God intervenes (which He always does in His Perfect Timing and Will). God will often send signs to you to tell you that you are under attack. These often come in clusters in the natural realm…

- Plumbing issues, clogged drains, overflowing toilets and flooding. Things that originate 'from below'.

- Spiders and flies. If I kill them immediately, troubles seem to pass immediately. If it is a struggle or they get away, I must then press into God in greater measure.
- Car troubles or appliance issues.
- Headaches out of nowhere and other forms of pain.
- Distractions of any sort. These are often used to keep me from writing a dream down or reading the Bible.
- Exhaustion for no apparent reason.
- Children and/or pets under attack and/or sick.

When three or more of the above appear, I know that the enemy is afoot. When all of the above are fully operational, I know that the enemy is actively targeting us. Father, thank You for warning us, keeping our oil in our lamps full and our flames bright. When these things happen, I know we are on the right course. However, it seems that this all came upon us with no open door. A sneak attack.

Me: "Father, please help us. I have prayed. We have taken authority over these issues in Your Name, in Jesus' Name. This is frustrating."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Evil has increased throughout the land. Churches were closed and voices silenced. The prayers of the saints have been muffled. Because of this, a rise in evil across the nations has come through, including the uses of various practices forbidden by Me… and even by the hands of Christians."

Me: "Lord, there are so many young people who are witches or call themselves witches that it is alarming. They don't fully understand what they are doing."

Jesus: "Many come from broken homes or even Christian homes that were divisive and with parents who displayed the opposite of the Fruits of the Spirit. This caused children to turn away from Me. There are two types of people who are drawn to this practice:

- The first is someone who knows they are weak. They realize they are too weak to overcome a person over them or a situation. They use

manipulation as their chief weapon. Tears, guilt, shame and subtle threats are used to cause the person over them to do their will.

- The second is a person who uses intimidation to force people to do their will. They do this by threats, anger and fear. They always have something over their subject.

"Both of these practice manipulation and intimidation to control and dominate a situation. This is pure evil. This is the basic way you can recognize when witchcraft is in operation. Even so, it now seems that most operate in full sight. Anytime Israel rebelled against God, it was because witchcraft was at the basic root of the matter. The goal of the fallen angels was to corrupt man and make them an abomination to God.

"So, how do they do this? It is from the subtle practices of foreign religions which, over time, completely invades that which is good. In the beginning was the Word and the Word was with God and the Word was God. If I am the Word, then what do I use against evil?"

Me: "Well, when Satan tempted You in the wilderness, You said, 'For it is written that man shall not live by bread alone, but by every Word that proceeds from the mouth of God. Then in **Revelation 19:15**, 'From His mouth comes a sharp sword with which to strike down the nations.' The sword is Your Truth. The word is Your Word… TRUTH! You spoke the world into existence by Your Voice. In this way, so too will You destroy all of Your enemies… with Your Words!"

Jesus: "Very Good. Now, why do I tell you all of this?"

Me: "Because Your Word is clear on this matter?"

Jesus: "Yes. It is because I am fully aware of the roots of evil. So, when you have raised your own children up in the ways they should go and they one day say, 'Hey, I am signing up for holy yoga', what god are they worshipping and what do you say?"

Me: "It is worshipping other gods… period! I don't care what they call it. Its root is evil and disguised as 'good for you'. While witchcraft poses as harmless, it is fatal to those who participate."

Jesus: "Yes, but how do you feel as a parent?"

Me: "Jealous. I am upset if I tell my children to avoid such things and they do it anyway."

Jesus: "Okay, so this is My heart… to Me, these things are detestable because they lead to spiritual death. Only I can save. Only through Me will

those who are lost see Heaven. Any of My people who knowingly practice these things must immediately repent and turn away from evil. The target for witches is the children of the One True God… Me. They do not target any other religions."

Me: "There are so many new things that it is difficult to state everything…

- There is Feng Shui, burning sage to ward off spirits, yoga or related offshoots of sun-god worship and consulting dead relatives.
- There is also entertainment, such as television and movies, along with YouTube videos. Entertainment could even be thought of as a shortened term meaning to 'Enter into Containment' or 'Permission to Enter'.
- There is music in the form of relaxation, spa meditative or new age. These are to lull us into a sleep state. There is also rhythmic drum beating that starts slow and ramps up to conjure up an action.
- Then there are the things that seem harmless, but they are actually extremely harmful. This includes Ouija boards, tarot cards, crystals or strange oils.
- There are also practices such as aroma therapy, reiki and acupuncture.

"I loath these things. I become angry because I know their full purpose and it is to destroy. When I was young, I was an easy target. These were a religion to me. I didn't know anything and it was easy to steer me into darkness. I am so sorry, Lord. I love You with all of my heart!"

Jesus: "You were lost at the time. I called out and you turned. Now, I am giving you this right now so you understand what you are up against and to know I am greater than any of these. Nothing can come against you or your children. In a war, the enemy searches for a weakness by learning about who they are fighting against. They then attack that weakness to gain entry for greater control. Pray for your son as he is more prone to manipulation. For your sake, I will allow this to come to nothing. Erin, you are not to worry."

Me: "Thank You, Lord. Now, I need help with a reoccurring dream. My daughter's new manager is a self-proclaimed Satanist and she hates You. For three nights in a row, I have seen this manager in my dreams. In these dreams, I have seen two black square bowls, each with white salt. While the manager is over these, I am not sure what she is doing. While I recognize this from when I was young, I just don't…"

Jesus: "This manager is conjuring evil spirits to remove your daughter and others who work there who are Christians. She is gathering information. Now, why did I allow this to be in your dreams?"

Me: "To reveal the enemy assignments in operation."

Jesus: "Yes, but more than this. It is to remind you that I am greater than any of this evil. You are now to pray as your prayers are greater than any hex the enemy has placed. However, those who are not Mine fully are succumbing to the spells and are resigning. You, your daughter and your husband are to pray against these evil practices to render them helpless. I do not take kindly to this and this manager will pay a great price. Now, you will not dream of this tonight as this matter is finished."

Me: "Lord, is my daughter to stay there?"

Jesus: "Until I move her shortly. Do not worry. Let us first see the response of the higherup over her. I am in this and I have a great plan. Now, there is a great lesson I have for you in this. A great war is under way. This is not a traditional war. It is a war between good and evil. When I walked the Earth, I stood at Caesarea Philippi at what they who followed other gods called the Gate of Hades.

"I spoke to the disciples about storming the Gates of Hell. I cautioned them (in **Luke 9:26**), 'If anyone is ashamed of Me and My Words, the Son of Man will be ashamed of him when He comes in His Glory.' I fully expect you to face anger at the hands of the enemy. No matter what your resistance from evil is, do not hide your love for Me. What good is it for a man to gain the whole world yet lose or forfeit his very soul?"

Me: "It is such a difficult world now. Lord, You told me to not engage the enemy until You tell me."

Jesus: "Yes, this is true. This is wisdom for now. However, I will soon give you rise to stand. I tell you the truth, Erin, your very appearance will be a punishing rod as they will know I am in you and I sent you. Those I have called will turn and be healed. They will repent. Those who are not children of God will flee to hide as they will know I am here.

"Now, there is hope… Me. Do not worry. Do not be afraid. I do not let those I have called to stand at the Gate of Hades to be unprepared and ill-equipped, understand? Do not be afraid. You must understand that the same conditions prevail. What was once one way for evil is still the same today, but even more widespread."

Me: "Then please come, Lord. Please come quickly. Please! The world is becoming so dark that I just don't know how we…"

Jesus: "Oh Erin, do not be afraid. I am here with you. Now, in the case of Daniel (**Daniel 10**), he fasted for 21 days and prayed. While God heard his prayer on Day 1, the princes of Persia fought with My angels until My angels finally broke free. Things are different now as I am here with you and My Army is vast. I will soon raise up the multitudes against evil here. Now, when you encounter troubles, pray and stand and I will deliver you from them all. You are loved by Me. Do not be afraid."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-708/

708 – Extreme Prayer is Extreme Power

Received on Tuesday, June 13, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your love. You are such a blessing for us. You are priceless to us, like discovering a great treasure of immeasurable wealth. In this life, we thrive only because of Your Grace here. We serve at the pleasure of our King and Creator. We strive to not be self-serving. Today, I surrender all things to You for Your purposes.

We are at war right now. This is a war involving things both seen and unseen. Lately, we have been losing on the daily battlefront. Still, I know that we have already ultimately won the war. Knowing our King and our Savior is with us makes us more fearless in the battles.

Lord, my daughter has dedicated her life to You. She had been working for a Christian organization. She had recently traveled to a conference where she was able to interview some of the top Christian artists. She was given interviews by the artists and there was great jealousy against her as a result. It was a huge turning point for the organization because she had used her own savings and took time off from her job in order to bless this Christian organization.

Her success was immense and greater than her highest expectations. She was amazed that she had received so much attention for her hard work. Then on the final day of the conference via text, her manager told her that he was going to remove her voice and use only the voices of the artists. In other words, management was the one trying to get all the credit from the Board when it was her that did all of the work.

Even worse, they pulled photos off of her social media and put them on the organization's website without her permission. My daughter then contacted the Board and resigned immediately. In turn, the organization removed her entire footprint, along with all of the evidence of what she had contributed. She never released the interviews to them and they are upset.

This is all the more frustrating as my daughter has not received a single dime of compensation from them. It is heartbreaking. Then there was

her full-time job. She found out that her new manager is a self-proclaimed satanist. While my daughter sounded the alarm to the district manager about all the evil that the new manager has done, it appears to be falling on deaf ears.

This wicked new manager even recommended to one of the employees to hit a fellow employee whenever necessary. When the new manager was asked about this by the district manager, she lied and said this never happened. My daughter and her co-workers have since become quite sick. It is obvious that this is all supernatural and something God is allowing as a lesson for His greater good and glory.

As for our last child in school, she just graduated on Saturday. It has been difficult for the last three weeks. There have been major highs and major lows. We are under attack here. Oh Father, while we know we are targets, please don't allow the enemy any victories. My daughter adores You and has dedicated her life to You. This last week has been just heartbreaking for her…

My daughter: "Mom, what is God doing here? I am sick. I have done everything the right way. I have prayed. What else can I do? Am I being used as a measure?"

Me: "Well, yes, you are a measure. All of us are right now. We battle against people who claim to be Christians, yet their actions are opposite. We battle against the enemy as he activates absolutely every able body he can weaponize against us."

As for my older son, he is battling against the same group. It is exhausting. Father, my children are Your children. They are now young adults. Please care for all of Your children. We are being attacked from all sides. Please help us! I had a sad dream last night that later had a happy ending.

Sub-Dream 1 "Snigglet is Resurrected"

I was in my younger son's car with our daughters and two dogs. My son was taking a curb to fast. Instead of flipping the vehicle, it drove into a separate city area. An offramp had supernaturally appeared where we should have flipped the car. We were taking our dogs to the veterinarian. As we drove, Snigglet became very sick with what seemed like an intestinal illness.

Once we arrived, the vet gave Snigglet a shot and placed oxygen over her nose. She suddenly stopped breathing and died. The vet came to notify us about her death and asked if they should make arrangements to dispose

of her body. Our kids were in great anguish. I went to her lifeless body and heard the Lord speak

Voice of the Lord: "Erin, wake her up. She is sleeping."

I took her body in my arms and prayed for her to wake. Her chest was still. I sat back down at the table and then I saw her chest rise and fall. I then heard her whimper…

Me: Shouting. "She's alive!"

We were all so happy. Tears of mourning turned to tears of joy. Snigglet was alive and well. She had been healed.

Vet: "She must have had a reaction to the medicine. Perhaps it was a fainting spell."

The vet refused to acknowledge the obvious miracle that had just taken place. After she left, we made a point to give all the glory to God.

Sub-Dream 1 over.

Me: "Thank You, Lord. The dreams have been unpleasant recently. However, this was so encouraging. I don't recall ever having a dream quite like this."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "This is part of what you will be called to do. As I work through you, many lives will be changed. This will be because of My Great Army. You have been in battle. Your daughter and son are moving targets that the enemy likes to prey on. However, he uses weapons against your entire household. He doesn't stop. Do not worry though as I have called in reinforcements, both saints and angels, on your behalf.

"Your prayers have been heard. Your prayers have not been 'held up'. This is because I am with you in this battle. As for the enemy, he now understands the times. While he knows that I have a Great Plan, he does not know the magnitude of the coming event against his armies.

"Now, I have provided for you and I will not stop. I have created miracles on your behalf and I have no intention to remove My favor. I wish all who come to Me understood the real power of prayer. The enemy of God and his army have done a great job of making people believe that God is passive. They want you to believe that I rarely answer the prayers of My children. This is a lie.

"This is meant to discourage you so that you cease praying. You will not understand the full measure of your prayers until you are one day Home. When I reveal this to you, you will say, 'Wow, knowing this at the time, I would have never ceased in my prayers!' Well, Erin, here it is. Your greatest weapon against evil is prayer.

"Believe and pray big so you will expect miracles to come to pass. What do you have to lose? Just understand that, through your prayers, you have been heard by the Father in Heaven. He determines The Course, The Way and The Outcome of your prayers…

- The Course: The Course means the direction in which these will go.
- The Way: The Way means who will deliver these and by what method.
- The Outco**Me:** The Outcome is what transpires as a result of your diligence… both the heart of the matter and the urgency.

Me: "Lord, we need help right now. We are experiencing some horrible attacks. While I know we should expect this in the month of June, as well as in the month of Tammuz, all of this has been truly ridiculous."

Jesus: "Don't panic! Pray!"

Me: "Okay, Lord, here is my prayer to You for all of us…

I pray for my husband, my family, our pets, our home, our vehicles, our friends, their families, their pets and so on. May they all be supernaturally blessed, protected and healed. I pray that You will wipe away our tears, as well as any debts we owe to the world. It could be financial, medical or legal, but really it could be anything. Please remove it all as we serve You.

Please let the world have no hold on us. Make Heaven visible upon Earth through us. Strengthen us and supernaturally provide all that we need, including food, shelter, clothing, electricity, communication, travel, vehicles, gas and so on. We pray that You will completely remove all lies of the enemy to us.

I pray that we can go back and forth in this world supernaturally instead of by conventional transportation methods. I also pray that we can go back and forth to Heaven. Since You are a Big God and since You are over all things, we surrender to You in all things. I pray for all of this in Your Mighty Name, the Name of **Jesus**, Amen!

Jesus: "Wow, that was a 'Big Ask' here!"

Me: "Lord, I am sorry if it is too much. It just seems like, if You remove the enemy's abilities to control all of us, then we would be fully surrendered and

focused on You and Your purposes through us. By laws of the land and in Heaven, the enemy would have no legal rights to anything we have here. It is Yours! So, what do You think? Perhaps this is too much of a 'Big Ask' here?"

Jesus: "No, it is not too big an ask for Me. I did not say no, so this is good. There is a Great Plan that I already have in place. Keep praying big and small and I will answer."

Me: "Lord, I don't want You to think I am a 'Prosperity Gospel' type of person… name it and claim it."

Jesus: "You are not. We are friends. Name it and claim it was a good principle in its inception. It then hurt a lot of people as the focus of a successful ministry became about money. Money is a resource in exchange for service rendered or as a weapon and tool by the enemy. When I bless a ministry, it is because the hearts are upright and focused on Me to provide rain in due season that yields a record crop.

"It should never be used as a punishing stone. Remember that I am about the heart. I know the heart. As I am generous in love, so too are you. Therefore, your heart to Me is like a spring. Giving should never be a burden or a punishing stone. As you, Erin, give generously to Me, then I give generously more in return. This is established, tried and tested.

"Now, name it and claim it was popular thirty years ago. Many Christians left these churches. As for those who stayed, they were guilted to hand over their entire life savings to a church who enjoyed wealth. It was flaunted and used as a sign that God blesses such a church. However, and fundamentally, this is wicked to the core.

"Then there is the miser church. They have a massive fund for investments. They love their interests and their benevolence funds are untouched. This is because the poor amongst them are shamed and their lives placed under great scrutiny."

Me: "This happened to me years ago (2008 to 2010) when we had great troubles. We were told by one church that I needed to repent of my sins and that is why You were not blessing me. Even the payday loan place was nicer than these church leaders."

Jesus: "Yes, I remember. You were a measure for them. While I know this was painful, you learned painful truths about a problem with certain churches. Money can give someone power over another. This is why there are evil activities always as money is the root cause of greed in a man's

heart. However, money itself is powerless and is only to be a tool of great use… for Me as a measure of the heart.

"I give and I take away. However, in all matters of those I love, I always provide. Praise God in times of plenty and praise God in times of drought. I promise you that which you sowed in prayers and gratitude to God will yield a record harvest. In your life, My recompense is with Me and I bring this to you.

"Now, I will continue to bless you. Erin, I send you love in times when you never expect it. Remember that, in this life, you will have troubles. However, I have overcome this world. You are with Me and I you. What then will prosper with any success?"

Dream over.

709 – God is in Complete Control All of the Time

Finished on Sunday, June 18, 2023

Received on Friday, June 16, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Father, I must come to You this morning with what is on my heart… I am discouraged. It is difficult to lift my chin up when we continue to experience so many troubles. Even so, I know we are living in better circumstances than half of the world. This is only by Your grace and mercy. I am still alive on this Earth because You have numbered my days from the beginning. Father, I am grateful that my number hasn't come up yet.

A few years back, I truly was like a toddler. While I had great pain, I also had great joy and wonder about the mystery of You. In my heart, I would boldly proclaim Your wonders to anyone who would listen or read. I had no fear. You showed me as a toddler just learning to stand from a crawling position. Upon standing for the first time, I squealed with delight. I then fell down back into a crawling position.

Father, You are so amazingly brilliant. I love how You simulated a close walk with You as a journey of a toddler learning to stand on his own for the first time. I need to get back to this. Father, I want to stay as a child of wonder before You. Instead, my days now spin with troubles and sorrows. I take stock in my hours and pray that they be the best You can make them.

I love You, Father. Please don't forget about all of us. Many of us have vowed to serve You our whole lives. Can I do anything more to call on You to strengthen and rescue Your children? No day is guaranteed. Every moment could be our last one here on Earth. That is fine as I long for my Home in Heaven. However, can we not experience Heaven here on Earth one last time before the end?

This life right now is like when I was a child at a theme park. It didn't matter if it was Marriot's Great America, Disneyland, Disneyworld or Busch

Gardens. It was always the same. It included the great build up for weeks in anticipation of all we were going to be a part of. We anticipated something unique and bigger than us. It would give me something to 'brag about' when I had so little to brag about. We would talk about it at school together and the excitement was overwhelming.

The night before our trip, I could barely sleep. I was so excited and imagined all that we would do. The morning would then come and we would be ready in record time. Us kids would then become impatient while the car was being loaded. We were ready and waiting… no seatbelts as they weren't required back then. We waited for the car to start and sometimes it wouldn't. Then, after long hours driving, we finally arrived. It was a mass migration of families just like ours, all of us descending on a child's paradise.

The first time I experienced Disneyland, I was speechless. I watched people. I heard children screaming louder than we did. I am not sure how this was even humanly possible. The rest of the day was a blur. I never paused or rested. When the park was about to close, we rushed to take one last ride with our passes. The final ride? Space Mountain! What else needs to be said… smiles.

When the ride was over, an empty feeling soon set in. We all had an empty feeling as we exited the park. We had to say goodbye to this most wonderful experience. There were so many infinite moments framed in child-like picture frames. I was in awe. I then had to go back home. We had so very little. At least for one day, whether rich or poor, we were equal to all of the other children there. We were no different as we were experiencing the same thing. We all had the same joy and laughter during these rides.

Well, Father, here I am today. I have experienced only a fraction of Heaven. I cling to these memories of the greatest mountain in my life. This mountain is not Space Mountain, it is Your Mountain. I am spoiled because I long to return there again someday. I love to share stories of Your wonders. I am excited when others experience the awesome wonders of Your love. I now realize that amusement parks are a small parable of what You have created for us here in Heaven.

Well, Father, here I am! I feel like a child who came late in the day and spent most of the time in long lines for the big rides. We then watched all types of ugly behaviors coming from children and their parents. Some parents would stop at nothing to cut or deceive to move higher up in the lineup. It was horrible. I had a vivid dream last night…

Sub-Dream 1 "Thanksgiving in July" begins…

I was in Pacifica, California. I had been invited to Thanksgiving Dinner. The invitation portrayed a turkey in rainbow feathers. There was a slogan beneath the turkey…

'A Feast Your Eyes Celebration!'

Being that this area is south of San Francisco, I knew it would be more of a 'pride event'. In my invitation, I was told which dish I was to bring to the dinner…

'Erin, please bring your famous peach stuffing! Dinner is at 9:00pm!'

First of all, I don't make stuffing with peaches. That was weird. I decided to inquire about this with one of the hosts. The phone call transpired as follows…

Me: "My invitation says for me to bring peach stuffing. It indicates that I am famous for this stuffing even though I have never made this in my entire life."

Host: "Rumor has it that your stuffing is very good. Each of the dinner items will include some fruit. The turkey has cranberries. Fruit is the theme."

Me: "Okay, but it is still confusing. What else is confusing is that we are having Thanksgiving Dinner in July. Thanksgiving is in November."

Host: "Yes, but this is not 'normal' Thanksgiving… it is 'fruity' Thanksgiving. We have decided to have this in July and it will be greater than the one in November. We will also have spirits, including cocktails such as bellinis."

Me: "Oh, let me guess… you are calling the drinks, 'Fruits of the Spirits'."

Host: "Why, yes, you are correct. Your attendance is mandatory as there is no Thanksgiving without stuffing."

After the host hung up, I felt that God wanted me to prepare to attend this event even though it was blasphemous. There were also pre-events taking place before the July dinner. These pre-events went from June 28th to July 7th inclusive. There were big parades and a closing ceremony. While driving around in my VW Bug, I noticed almost every business was closed. This is because Pacifica basically became deserted every time there was a festival event taking place.

While I had to prepare for the dinner on the evening of the 6th of July, I couldn't purchase the ingredients as the markets were closed. It was going to be impossible to fulfill this request for peach stuffing. On or around the 3rd of July, I traveled to a distant city in search for these ingredients. However,

there wasn't enough of anything to make the stuffing. As I was leaving one of the markets, a man approached me…

Man: "I know where you can get incredible peaches right off of the tree."

After he gave me the address, I drove to it. I arrived at a beautiful home with an immaculate lawn and landscaping. Clearly it was done by a retired couple or someone with no children. A small sign said you could pick your own fruit. An arrow then led me to the back yard. There was an amazing, beautiful peach tree with perfect fruit. The peaches were ripe and ready to be picked. However, I had walked into a movie being filmed. In this, there were two men, one of who was playing the part of Eve.

They were posed nude on either side of the tree. They were reenacting the temptation of Eve from a very old art piece. This art was perhaps from the renaissance period in Europe. However, I couldn't recall the painter. It was disgusting, so I backed away slowly. I decided that this beautiful fruit may look delicious, but it was deadly. I drove back to Pacifica. When I arrived there, it was already July 6th. I let the time slip by and was unable to bring stuffing to the event.

Sub-Dream 1 over…

Father, clearly this is about 'The Fall' and perhaps even Sodom and Gomorrah. I am grieving the loss of our once great nation. It is so sad.

Received on Sunday, June 18, 2023

Communion

Dear Father, my Dad and my Creator,

Happy Awesome Father's Day! While another year passes, only 15 years of my life have been spent fully recognizing You as my only Father who loves me fully and knows me. 2008 was the year I knew beyond a shadow of a doubt that my birth dad did not care if I lived or died. I discovered this on the eve of my heart surgery on May 28, 2008. I phoned several people in my family to tell them I loved them. I wanted to do this in case I did not survive the procedure.

I then phoned my dad using call display blocking so he would actually pick up. A few months prior, he had stopped taking my calls. He did this after telling me he would help me and my children get into a home. He even had a real estate agent looking for us. After we finally found the perfect home for his investment, he blocked all calls from going through. It was one

of the most heartbreaking disappointments of our lives. We went from excitement, dreams and home shopping to being completely ghosted.

He didn't even grant us the dignity or courtesy of a phone call. Not one. It was humiliating beyond belief. Well, flash forward to this call and it worked… by a miracle, he picked up. After the conversation, that was it… I never heard my dad's voice again. 9 years later, I received a phone call in December 2017. My dad had passed away on Sanibel Island at a fancy hotel.

Since no one wanted to claim his remains, You placed it upon my heart to claim it and arrange for his burial. He had four children and three stepchildren. He had hurt all of them so badly that none were speaking to him. He was not a good father to any of us. While he would show moments of being a good father, these were quickly snuffed out like the flame from a candle. Just a smoldering wick of anger remained.

With me, I looked at it differently. God gave me this earthly father to raise me. He could not be a good example of an earthly father. He was a father who clearly served himself and had no love in his heart for his children. We had all given him chances to step up and our expectations were very low. He showed no regard for our lives each time. It was so sad.

However, You allowed this because, in his absence, You became my Father. You have always been the opposite of my earthly dad in an infinite number of ways. You show Your love for me each and every day. I am thankful for the earthly dad You gave me so I could know You in a deeper way…

- You never lie to me.
- You keep Your promises.
- You never give up on me even when I give up.
- You answer my prayers.
- You don't give me everything I ask for, but You give me everything I need.
- You invest time into me.
- You instruct me in the ways I should go.
- You are gentle and Your rebuke, Your rod, gently puts my feet back on the right track again.
- You are jealous for me because You value our relationship and You know the enemy competes against Your goodness in my life.

- Father, You created me. You brought me into this world. I am here because You have a plan. When my plan has been completed here for Your purposes, You have an even greater reward, all for trusting my life to Your plan.
- You love me unconditionally. I was not a good daughter to You in the beginning. I was awful to You because I didn't yet trust You with my heart. However, You mended it and made it brand new.

I love You, Father. You are perfect. You are always there for me. You watch over me and my children. You even gave us a home in a beautiful land. We have trees and an abundance of wildlife. You restored much more in my life than I ever lost here and You are still not finished. While my cup was once empty, You took me and shaped me and declared me as Yours. You somehow found me pleasing to You. You wove my story into Your perfect tapestry. You promised to do good all of the days of my life.

I have fought in many battles here on Earth. I was a scrapper until I surrendered my battles to you. Because You love me, You gave me victory over my foes. You had allowed this to strengthen me for all is Yours. The war is already won as the war is Yours alone to win. You brought a song to my heart from the midst of my battles. It gave me hope. Because this song was from the Narnia movies, my kids love it too. Here are the lyrics for the Switchfoot song (2008) titled 'This is Home'…

"I've got my memories, always inside of me, but I can't go back, back to how it was. I believe in now, I've come too far, now I can't go back, back to how it was. Created for a place, I've never known. This is Home, now I'm finally, where I belong. Yeah, this is Home, I've been searching, for a place of my own. Now I've found it, maybe this is Home, yeah, this is Home. Belief over misery, I've seen the enemy, and I won't go back, back to how it was, and I got my heart set on, what happens next, I got my eyes wide, it's not over yet. We are miracles, and we're not alone.

This is Home, now I'm finally, where I belong. Yeah, this is Home, I've been searching, for a place of my own. Now I've found it, maybe this is Home, yeah, this is Home. And now, after all my searching, after all my questions, I'm gonna call it Home. I got a brand-new mindset, I can finally see the sunset, I'm gonna call it Home. Home, this is Home, now I'm finally, where I belong, where I belong, yeah, this is Home. I've been searching, for a place of my own, now I've found it, maybe this is Home (this is Home), this is Home, now I know, yeah, this is Home. I've come too far, and I won't go back, yeah, this is Home."

Me: "This song was written on Saturday, March 22, 2008 and titled 'This is Home'. This was written the day after my heart stopped at work on Good Friday / Purim of 2008."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I know the pain your earthly father of your birth caused you. However, your prayers called My angels to him at his end and I met him there. I showed him his life and presented you praying for him. It left him speechless. Your prayers mean so much more than you ever imagined and have eternal ramifications. This is why I have said by My Words to pray for the lost that they may be found by Me. Pray for those who persecute you so you do as I do and love."

Me: "I am sorry, Lord, but this is difficult to do. You tell us to love our enemies, bless those who curse You, do good to those who hate You and pray for those who spitefully use You and persecute You (**Matthew 5:44**). You tell us to do this so that we may be an example of You on Earth. Lord, this is so hard to do."

Jesus: "Yes, I know and understand this. Your own parents hurt you, especially your father. I tell you this… My Father in Heaven causes His sun (Son) to rise on the evil and the good and sends rain on the righteous and the unrighteous. If you only love those who love you, what reward will you get? Even tax collectors do this. If you greet only your own people, what are you doing more than others?

"Do not even pagans do that? Erin, do you understand what I am saying here? By your capacity to love the unlovable, you have proven yourself a child of the Most High God in Heaven. You have been refined and restored beyond this life and you are the rightful heir as a child of the King in Heaven. When you battle here, you battle the fleshly things."

Me: "But, Lord, so many of these people have demons that are active in them. The increase in evil is greater each day. We have no abilities against them on our own."

Jesus: "Erin, your observations are correct. However, you are wrong in your thinking. Despite their evil ways, you have Me. I am with you. With you means in you, over you, beside you, both to the right and to the left, before you and behind you. I take up your rearguard and I even direct your path… where your feet step. Since this is the case, what can come against you with success?"

Me: "Nothing."

Jesus: "Years ago, I instructed you to press on. Do you remember?"

Me: After He downloaded a vision. "Yes, I do. It was about my church. You told me to keep attending no matter what I experienced or what I heard said of me. It was the year 2000 and I was separated from my husband as he had been unfaithful. Even though he was the unfaithful one, the rumors were directed at me instead. People who were once my friends shunned me for no cause.

"I continued to attend because I still considered it my family. It was painful. It was noticeably horrible. I still smiled and said hello. My favorite time to attend was Wednesday prayer night. Several elders who knew the truth and what I was up against approached me to embrace me and tell me to continue to come. I did."

Jesus: "Erin, by doing so, you were proved right by your actions. Because of your steadfast love, the evil spoken about you was squelched by Me. Do you realize that, by your prayers, I even dispatched special angels to stop the evil assignments sent against you to humiliate, shame and destroy you by other Christians who weren't fully understanding what they were praying against."

Me: "Is this a special covert group of angels?"

Jesus: "Call it 'the no weapons formed against you will prosper' group. They are your 'Shield Angels'. They thwart the enemy's arrows. These shields redirect their targets to those who speak and have tongues of fools, understand? These evil people then bring the babble from Babylon with their lips. They wrongly testify against the children of God and long to have them removed from the pews."

Me: "Witchcraft?"

Jesus: "Well, yes. I instructed about these things through Timothy and even about the laying of hands. Be cautious of those who claim to come in My Name when I did not call them. They come to 'prey on you' instead of 'praying for you'. This is why you are to be diligent and pray without ceasing. Be sober and watchful because your adversary, the devil, prowls around like a roaring lion seeking someone to devour. He has always done so.

"However, he no longer does as he did in the times of Job as he has been removed from the presence of the Courts of God. Now he strikes out against all of God's people here and even uses those who are weak in their faith as weapons against those who are strong. The churches are weakened

because those who are God's were wounded and targeted by those claiming to have been sent by Me.

"They were instead prey of the devil and easy tools to weaponize against those who were and are earnest in seeking God. Do not worry as I see and I am God over My Church. I am not a 'kaleidoscope god'. I don't change My shape, color or laws to accommodate those who sacrifice to Baal and Ishtar, even sacrificing their own children by knife to these gods.

"I am the God over all things and I will come very soon with My Sword of Truth to sever all lies. In the meantime, be strong. Pray for those who you would normally avoid when I call you too. I promise I am with you in this. What you did in turn for your earthly father who deserved nothing from you… you did this as a child of God. You did this in love. In turn, a soul was saved.

"Erin, you did as I would do. In turn, you showed yourself as Mine. In turn, I have blessed you. My promises are still true. I never revoked even one of these. I know you are tired. I know your family has come upon troubles. However, I will deliver you from them all and these will come to nothing. Change your mindset to remember your Home is in Heaven. You are living there temporarily, but your Home is with Me in eternity.

"Now, there are those around you that do not know Me. There are many who have heard only lies or been mistreated by those claiming to be called by Me. Not all are called by Me who claim to be. These operate as poor examples of a child of the Most High God and they are attacking those who seek to know Me. This will not go well for them. Operate in the Fruits of the Spirit and many will gather to learn more. However, if you act harshly with these, what do they do?"

Me: "Run away from all things."

Jesus: "That is right. Therefore, operate as an operative of Heaven. Do so because I am about to make some transformative changes. Many will be speechless."

Me: Excitedly. "Oh, oh, oh… pick me… Lord, please!"

Jesus: "I have promised you that My Glory will fall upon My remnant. You will be changed as a Vessel and My Living Water will fill your cup. However, and more than this, and so there is no mistaking your authenticity, My Signature will be upon you so all those will see it and know I have built an army."

Me: "Oh Lord, this is incredible. I can hardly wait. What of my dream last night?"

Jesus: "I want you to understand something. I love you. I will move you to a place where you will be safe. Not that you would be in danger, but a place where your family is free to come and go with great speed and those outside will be unaware. This is a place that is like Heaven on Earth."

Me: "Are we moving?"

Jesus: "I will instruct you further. Now, your dream… what is it you recall…"

Me: "I will do my best… with Your assistance of course…

Sub-Dream 2 "A Gold Coin is found" begins…

I was on the West Coast of the USA. We were walking around in a sea of roofs from people's homes. The roofs had been stripped with only the insides visible, but untouched. While I was walking, I found a gold coin. The gold coin was dated April 13, 1918. On this was Aphrodite playing a harp.

Sub-Dream 2 over.

Jesus: "I want you to understand something clearly… one war of the world ended (WWI), but it comes on the heals of a great plague that weakened the world."

Me: "I looked and it was the year 1918. The plague that began in 1918 killed 50 million people. In contrast, WWI claimed 16 million lives and ended November 11, 1918. In my dream, Aphrodite is playing her harp on the gold coin. Please help me to understand this."

Jesus: "It is the same, except now no one sees. Now, who controls the money, wars and the disease?"

Me: "Ultimately, You do, Lord?"

Jesus: "This is true as anything that happens is only as allowed by God. Ultimately, His Will always be done. However, to understand the sign of the times you are in, look back to this so that you know what the enemy has planned for the world and the people of God. The time is now short. Time is moving quickly."

Me: "What is '10 Minutes' to You? What is this in Your time?"

Jesus: "Not long. These words come as a warning to get your houses in order. The silver is Mine, the gold is Mine and the glory of the latter temple shall be greater than the former. The enemy can etch themselves, their image, into anything and declare for you to worship this. However, I am God over all things for it is written for every beast of the forest is Mine and the cattle upon a thousand hills.

"I own all you see and the enemy does not determine its value or even your worth. He has no authority to destroy the food, the air, the water or the sea unless My Father in Heaven declares it. All things come by My Authority for the benefit of souls harvested for My Father. That is what you are here for… to gather the harvest of souls, along with the angels."

Me: "Lord, this needs to be epic to get the people's attention."

Jesus: "Oh Erin, it will be. Now stay with Me. I promise you good all of the days here… you, your children and your house. I will prosper you and keep you. My face will shine upon you in your comings and your goings. I will bring you to a safe place.

"In the beginning, I started a relationship with you to show you mysteries in Heaven and upon Earth. I instructed you by My Words in the ways you should go. I removed you from your enemy's reach to a good land and there I have kept you for such a time as this. Do you want to continue with Me?"

Me: "Of course, Lord! Where else would I be but with You? You have spoiled me for anything but a life in Your service."

Jesus: "Then it is settled. You are still Mine and you are still greatly loved."

Me: "Happy Father's Day, Lord! I love You!"

Jesus: "I love you too!"

Dream over.

710 – I Know That Your Wait Has Been Long

Received on Sunday, June 25, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for time. This is a time of wars and rumors of wars as it seems the New World Order is positioning all across the globe. As for us, June has always been a historically busy month. June is the end of the school year (typically) and the beginning of summer. I would call it freedom from extreme anxiety, pressure, deadlines, uncertain outcomes and the final report… the final grade. Highschool was a huge milestone, a transition from being a teenager to adulthood.

It was all about where I was going. It didn't have it fully figured out as to how to get there, just that I knew what I hoped to become. Very few of my friends had their destinies mapped with precision. With me, there were so many twists and turns, it was ridiculous. All I did know was this… mom was moving and I really had no place to come home to. I realized that I had to figure it all out on my own.

My mom basically said to me, 'If anyone can do this, you can.' This basically translated to 'my obligations to provide for you have now concluded. Good luck on your journey'. Mom had moved on with a new life. Her home was sold and she moved into a cabin with just an outhouse, one bedroom plus a loft. There was only room for my brothers. Talk about placing glass shards in the eagle's nest. I was ready to fly.

All I knew was to either wait a year and work or start college in the fall. While I was accepted to the University of Idaho's Arts Program, I knew I would be there along with all of those I graduated with. I instead took off to Naples FL to visit my estranged father. I lived about two blocks from the beach in a home with a pool. We spent a lot of time at the beach. It was a great summer until my dad switched things up.

We moved to Marco Island FL near the Isle of Capri. I saw the summer slipping away. I worked at an ad agency as a fulltime graphic artist assistant. In a series of unbelievable events, I came home one day to find my dad, my stepmom and all my siblings had moved away. They left my bags on the

front steps. Here I was, at the end of July 1981 at age 18, in one of the most expensive areas of the USA all by myself.

I phoned a friend at work and told my boss and his wife. While they phoned the police, I was now 18. It was quickly determined that this was not a crime as I was now an adult. Even so, no one would help me get home to Idaho. I needed to earn money quickly. I was offered the sofa at a friend's condo just until I earned enough to purchase a plane ticket. I thank God for her as I don't know what would have happened to me.

I worked evenings as a waitress at an Italian restaurant and worked days as a dental assistant for a denture doctor. The minimum wage was $3.25 per hour and the minimum wage for a tip-based job was $2.10 per hour. While it took me several months afford to go home, I finally made it home in December 1981. I immediately enrolled at North Idaho College and rented a small cottage next to a cemetery.

While Mom helped out a bit, I had grown up quickly and realized I was alone in this life. College came with twists and turns. I never imagined it would lead me to Penn State in the fall of 1984 via the women's golf team. I never imagined it except, when I was a little girl growing up, I had a tiny Penn State sweatshirt that hung on my wall. While I dreamt of going there, I knew very little about this college at the time.

Graduating eventually came, but it took some time. I was just a few credits short of an additional two BA degrees in art education and art history. Even so, I graduated with a Bachelor of Fine Arts (BFA) in painting and design from the College of Arts & Architecture. All of my friends had met their husbands in the last semester of school.

When the summer of 1987 arrived, my mom wanted me to come visit her. However, I simply could not afford the time or the money to make it home. For my graduation ceremony, no one came out to attend. I was alone. But here is the great news… Father, I was never alone because You were there with me the whole time and every step of the way. Your hand was upon my life and I am so grateful for you.

So, this is my journey as summed up in **Proverbs 16:9**, *"The heart of a man plans his way, but the Lord establishes his steps."* What a gift! What a gift to me that You are my Father. Well, here we are now… the last child has graduated. While my two sons will most likely always be very near to us, the other three are working in their respective fields and preparing their way.

It has been bittersweet. Something has happened to me in this process. Spiritually, I am so thankful for our children to see God working in miraculous ways. I am so encouraged. However, I look at my age and my capabilities and I am not sure how I will endure. Lord, when will You step in with Your miracles? When? We all need You.

I had spent almost 2/3rds of my life confusing my path with my destination. I was always so worried about missteps in my plans on my path and on my journey. However, this I know for certain… God is enough! He is enough! **Nahum 1:7**, *"The Lord is good, a stronghold in the days of trouble and He knows those that trust in Him."* **Psalm 32:8**, *"I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go; I will fix My eyes upon thee."*

This I know for certain… I have planned many times for great things according to 'my way'. However, the Lord has greater plans. Who could predict a life like mine? It is a path that was and still is rocky. False doctrine says:

- Name it and claim it.
- Carve your way.
- Speak miracles into existence.
- Whatever you declare, call it into being.

While this is nice and positive good stuff (if completely about God), we can do nothing without Him. We are not little gods. A child of God is not a 'mini-god'. No matter how many times I think I have control of my path, I really do not. All I do know is that my destination, or where I will end up, is eternal, Heaven with **Jesus**. How I get there is God's journey for me. This is not about my way, but all about God's way.

Now, I can make my way hell on Earth by doing things against God only to find myself in a sea of failures, troubles and a real mess. However, what is easier… a mess with God helping you through it or a mess without Him? Either way, I prefer His way, His path, for His purposes in my life, His message, through my mess.

I have been burned out lately. I have been hit with so many troubles, so much in the ways of complications, I have been disheartened. A few nights ago, at exactly 2:21am, I was awakened to a horrible sound. My light was turned on by my husband standing up and about to pass out and unable to breathe. I was wondering if his lungs had collapsed or what had happened.

He was beginning to lose consciousness. As I prayed to the Lord for wisdom in this situation, I had him sit on the bed and tried to calm him down. He was panicked. I had him lift his arms as I ran to get my inhaler. I had him take three puffs. He then started to relax as I breathed with him. He finally could breathe. So many things went through my mind. He later explained that his breath ceased after an intense coughing fit.

We both thought he was dying. I realized that we lived so far away that something like this would have killed him if he were alone. I hadn't heard him because the AC unit and a fan was on. We are scheduling an appointment for him to be seen by a doctor. It was scary. Thankfully, it wasn't my husband's time and I am relieved.

Then two nights ago at approximately 3:00am, in my dream, I heard the voice of an angel telling me to 'get up, wake up now!' I awoke to my shoulder being pinned by my husband's elbow. My entire arm was now asleep. While it took a while, I slowly regained movement. I have never had this happen before.

Last night, I awoke at 2:10am with something I haven't had in many years… wave after wave of vasovagal issues with waves of weakness, sweats and nausea. It went like this for an entire hour. Once I started to pray against this, it left just as quickly as it came. When later touching base with our kids, we noticed that two of them had been under attack and up at the same time with nightmares.

We know that a group of wiccans have been presenting themselves to us at various spots. I am friendly to them as I do not want to invite further troubles. My daughter even had to call in sick. This is something she never does, but she was experiencing something extremely unusual.

Oh Lord, I am so tired today. I am downcast and exhausted from these battles. I am sorry if I have done things to dishonor You in anyway. I am restless. I do not want to jump ahead of You. Please help me, Father. I am powerless in this life. All of us are. We are all nothing without You!

A Bend OR real estate agent that I have known for many years contacted me with the perfect home for us there. However, I do not have any way to purchase this. It is beyond our abilities. I have resigned my hopes and dreams completely to You. I am sorry, Father. To me, You have always represented my Shining Knight on a beautiful white horse coming to collect me, defend me and to save me from evil. I can do nothing on my own except for making a wreck of things.

We have been preparing for something. What exactly this is I do not know. However, I do know it is for Your purposes and not our comfort. Perhaps I am praying for a false hope or for the wrong things. All of this seems so impossible. Perhaps quitting is the best option for me. In my dream last night, I was helping people to find You. I was helping them find their way to You. Father, I was preparing for a grand meal way beyond my personal capabilities.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Don't give up! Don't give up! You had great expectations, but now you are tired. Days have come and gone. The enemy of your days is time as you frame your days as a measure of it. However, time is Mine. I know you have grown tired and weary as the plans I have promised have not come to pass yet. There is a reason for this and it has an eternal purpose."

Me: "Oh Lord, I know this is based on God's time and calendar, not on my will."

Jesus: "It has to be on His time as your will would still leave many excluded from salvation. While you would not do this on purpose as your heart is not evil, it is because you long for My promises for your friends and family. You are discouraged that miracles are not yet on full display. It seems that all you have experienced is for nothing to others if you cannot proclaim the miraculous. Erin, I know you have more questions than I am willing to answer. I am able, but, for your sake, unwilling. You must trust Me now more than you ever have for the outcome. When you are down, come to Me in praise and I will strengthen you."

Me: "Lord, I feel like an empty vessel right now. The world and all it has to offer doesn't satisfy. Something is wrong here. There is a scent in the air that makes me ill. It is musty like powder, old roses and paper documents. It has been around the last few days and smells like my grandmother's funeral viewing. I have searched for the source and cannot find it. It smells like the spirit of death. Please remove this from my presence, from around my daughters' rooms and from my devotional chair."

Jesus: "Calm down, Erin. I am here and I am with you. No spirit of death will come to you, your husband, your daughters, your sons or your house. It is not to be. You have enemies that have called upon your death, along with that of your children and your husband. However, I have the keys to life and

death and it is I who controls this. Evil can send smells and various things to distract you, variables like troubles to you. However, not one will succeed… Erin, not one! Now, breathe, Erin, for I am here and I am with you. I know you are discouraged."

Me: "Lord, why is it that sometimes miracles happen with lightning speed and Your power is on full display and, at other times, healing is delayed, only partial healing, or the door presented it only partially opened or our prayers aren't fully answered even when our faith in the situation is big. Since I am a Bride, Your Bride, I have watched for You coming for us over and over. Every night, I think, 'Tonight is perfect!'

"I look out the window and I imagine the lights of Your Groomsmen coming or I imagine music and joyous shouting. I look out and wonder, 'Is He coming soon? Where is He?' While the others go down to have dinner, shop and run errands, I wait for You. Perhaps I should have instead gone into town and made myself happy.

"Perhaps that is what You would want. The longer I wait, I doubt myself and wonder if You have decided to not come for me. Perhaps You are disappointed with my thoughts or behaviors while waiting for You. While You send help to sustain me, perhaps my prayers and thankfulness are too weak? Perhaps…"

Jesus: "Oh Erin, the wait has been long. I know, I know. Endurance requires strength that I give to you. I never promised it would be easy. However, I did promise you that I would not leave you. I am here. I am."

Me: "I thought You would have come for me by now. This is my 61st year, Lord. It is becoming difficult. Please don't forget us."

Jesus: "I will not. Erin, I never could. Every person I have called to your dreams has a special place in My heart and in My Kingdom. All your prayers for each of them have been answered. Each one has a special call from My Father in Heaven. Do not forget this. God is in you, Erin. I am there in the midst of you. You will not fall. I will help you at the break of day. Forget the former things. Do not dwell on the past.

"See, I am doing a new thing. Now it springs up. Do you not perceive it? I am making a way in the wilderness and streams in the wasteland. Erin, wild animals even honor Me… the jackals and the owls… because I provide water in the wilderness and streams in the wasteland… to give drink to My people, My Chosen. Erin, you are grafted in, a gentile, I formed for Myself. You have proclaimed My praise."

Me: "Lord, the next portion of the Scripture (**Isaiah 43**) is all that Your people have not done."

Jesus: "Yes, but not My Chosen, those I have called. You have followed Me and have continued even though you are exhausted. You have brought gifts to Me and honored Me with your sacrifices. You have been generous and lavish Me with your heart of gold. You honor Me with your lips and continue to praise My name even in your afflictions. You have been passed through the fire and you still run to Me.

"You have not been burned. I have shaped you and formed you in your mother's womb. You are Mine. I remember your sins no more. Erin, you watch for Me. You continue. Do not be afraid. Do not fear for I have redeemed you. I have summoned you by name. You are Mine. When you pass through the waters, I will be with you. When you pass through the rivers, they will not sweep over you.

"When you walk through the fire, you will not be burned. The flames will not set you ablaze. I am God. I am with you and you are precious and honored in My sight. Because I love you, I will give people in exchange for you, nations in exchange for your life. Do not be afraid for I am with you. I will bring your children from the east and gather you from the west.

"I will say to the north give them up and to the south – do not hold them back. Bring My sons from afar and My daughters from the ends of the Earth, everyone who is called by My name, whom I created for My glory, whom I formed and made. Erin, listen carefully… lead out those who have eyes but are blind, who have ears but are deaf. All the nations gather together and the peoples assemble.

"Which of their gods foretold any of this and proclaimed to us the former things? Let them bring in their witnesses to prove that they are right so others may hear and say, 'It is true!' You are My witnesses and My servants who I have chosen so that you may know and believe Me and understand that I am He. Before Me, no god was formed nor will there be one after Me.

"I, even I, am the Lord. I was there at the beginning and apart from Me there is no other Savior. I have revealed and saved and proclaimed I, and not some foreign god among you. You are My witnesses that I am God. Yes, and from ancient days, I am He. No one can deliver out of My hand. When I act, who can reverse it?

"Erin, I am about to do something in your days you would not believe even if I told you. Now, as one age has ended, so too will another begin.

You will usher in a new age as a horn is sounded. I am with you. Beside Me, there is no other god. So, take comfort in this. You will ride forth victoriously in the cause of truth, humility and justice as I am with you. Let your right hand achieve awesome deeds.

"Your sharp arrows will pierce the hearts of My enemies. You will be anointed with the oil of joy. Your robes will be fragrant and adorned with jewels. Listen, Erin… you are My princess. Forget your people and your father's house. You are not bound by them. I love you. You are Mine."

Me: Crying. "Lord, I needed You to comfort me. I was so sad."

Jesus: "You are in your Bridal Chamber waiting for the sound that the Groomsmen are coming. Be encouraged. I have not forgotten you. I would never forget you. Your name is written on the palms of My hands. Now rejoice."

Me: "Lord, this is **Isaiah 43**, **Psalm 45**, **Isaiah 49** and even **Haggai**."

Before we could continue, my older son interrupted me about something ridiculous. I quickly went back to the Lord.

Jesus: "Forgive him as his understanding is limited. I have him. Do not worry. Now rejoice, Erin, as I bring you Good News."

Me: "Thank You, Lord. I needed help."

Jesus: "My attendants will come in advance bearing shouts of praise, music and gifts, all to announce My arrival. Now rejoice as I am with you."

Me: "Bless You, Lord, and thank You!"

Dream over.

711 – Mission Impossible: Bend on the Horizon

Finished on Sunday, July 9, 2023

Received on Wednesday, July 5, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your love and great care with me, my husband, our children, our animals and our Nest. Our home too. Father, You have presented a door to us, but the door has not opened yet. You gave me a dream setting similar to dreams I have had before…

Sub-Dream 1 "9 Doors – 7 closed, 1 ajar, 1 open" begins…

You showed me a hallway about 5' wide with a total of 9 doors. The doors were solid and had no handles or knobs. This means You divinely operate them as You need no knobs as God. I was walking with my husband after I had passed 7 of these doors. When we approached the 8th door, the 8th door began slowly moving. It was on the right side of the hallway.

However, as we tried to walk past it, the door remained slightly open as we walked towards the 9th door. The doors began to move closer together. The 8th door was still open. As we walked toward the 9th door, the door opened and light poured out of this door. We both turned to look at the 8th door and it remained partially open so we could go in or come out. The dream then abruptly ended.

Sub-Dream 1 over…

Father, this dream felt so familiar. I remember this feeling from our last big move. Still, I have been grieving here. This place is so lost here. It could not be in a darker area. On the other hand, perhaps all areas are like this now. I don't know. I only know there are no on-fire Christians I know of where we live. The churches are lukewarm and invite doctrine that is not Your doctrine.

Our spiritual battles here are intense and they trickle down to our mental and physical state. I feel many are losing their children. The wait

has been long and agonizing. We have never wanted to hold them back. Their faith and hope are great, but no one talks about Your promises much anymore. Oh Father, if I have done something to upset You, please forgive me. I know I am not perfect. Father, I know what it is like to experience great humility.

My husband is also now experiencing this. Many of our children have been attacked. It breaks my heart to have no answers to their questions to me other than my arguments that they find less than convincing. I am then stopped as no one wants to hear this anymore.

Father, in this life, I know we will have troubles. Still, You are over all things. However, this is agonizing. You have promised that my family and friends will be saved. However, I am worried as I see dimly lit candles about to burn out.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "I humble the proud for eternal reasons. I know that every door was shut. I watched the enemy pursue your husband's status and I allowed every closed door to open to a way forward. However, know this… nothing gets past Me. I will send an equal amount of troubles commensurate with what was placed against your husband. For many, I already did, and for others, I soon will.

"Erin, I dismantled anything built on a foundation of evil. I am sorry you have had to endure this. However, I sent you in to stand for your husband as, without you, he would have struggled for a long time… he and his children. However, look at what I have done. I have given you time and recompense. I have blessed your house. I have blessed your family and I am not finished.

"Now, I don't look kindly on those who enjoy judging others. Soon… very soon… My judgment will come to the judges. You feel uneasy, sad and like a failure. You wonder if only you had done this or that. I know. However, I told you that I have you. I told you not to worry even though not worrying seems impossible."

Me: "Lord, please forgive me. I know You have us. I just feel lost. If I feel this way, then I know that my children and others also do. Lord, please revive my soul. I have no way of knowing how You will fulfill Your promises. I can't even guess, though at times I try. You are a grand wonderful mystery, yet still my Best Friend. I am overwhelmed. However, I want so

much for all of us to be happy. I want to live and be free to talk about You. I love You."

Jesus: "Where you are now, things have changed that you cannot see. I know that change is difficult, but I have chosen a home for you and I am working to fulfill My promises to you."

Me: "This seems impossible right now. How will we move? Homes are so expensive in Bend OR. We would struggle."

Jesus: "I will direct your path. How did you know it was time last time?"

Me: "Many things happened in rapid succession. We were all ready. Miracles after miracles happened. This all happened even as the enemy pursued us."

Jesus: "Yes, but now the enemies are not involved. While you go there with a history, time has gone by and memories fade. The rumors were false. Your children are now older. You are retired. You have many friends there… more than you think. I am taking you back to the place I gave to you (Bend OR), the place in which you were robbed of all you had and even your sons.

"I am bringing you back with My recompense. You will have greater presence and authority. I will heal, strengthen and restore your family to better than before. However, this time you will all start anew. While you will spend so much time there, you will go back and forth. Do not worry as I have you. I will make this perfect, so do not worry here, even though I know you are. I have you and I love you. Rejoice, Erin, as all I have promised you is here. The door is opening, yet the current one also remains ajar."

Me: "In my dream, what do the 9 doors represent? 9 years? Or are they like bridges of 7-year blocks instead?"

Jesus: "More like bridges."

Me: "Bridges often seem to represent blocks of change."

Note: *This is not a Lord sayeth, just speculation by my husband. It has been 56 years since Jerusalem was recaptured by the Jews on June 7, 1967. 56 years equals 8 bridges of 7-year blocks. If this is the measure being used, this means that the 9th bridge could be starting very soon. Is this the '9th Door' we are waiting for?*

Jesus: "You are not to worry. Erin, I have you. Now, I recently gave you a grapevine. Attached to this carefully was a nest with three eggs. The mother was separated from her nest. However, I brought this to you as a

sign. The nest remains. The grapevine remains. However, the mom and babies are with Me.

"These are a symbol that, no matter what comes after you or your children, you are under My care. I am the Master Vintner. I own the vineyards, the grapes and the wine. I care about every detail. Not one detail is overlooked. Continue on your course. I have you. I love you."

Received on Sunday, July 9, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

I am sorry as I have been struggling. You continue to keep me focused on You in the midst of the changes coming. You are directing our paths to prepare for this. However, I am the one wrestling with You. Father, I am so sorry. As we prepare our house, You have allowed the same patterns to present themselves as they once did. You are bringing severe heat and humidity here.

It is so hot that I cannot even sit comfortably in my devotional chair to write. My children's jobs are beginning to be dismantled. New bosses have come into many of their jobs. My daughter has an open satanist as a manager. My son has an open transgender as a manager. My husband's new sales manager starts this week. He is off work right now as he decided to take a week off to make repairs to our house.

My husband's new boss cannot work on Fridays because he is Muslim. This will certainly become very interesting. The owner there had given each one of the salespeople a silver Spanish coin as purchased in Mexico when he was on vacation. When he handed the coin to each of them, he told them to 'Embrace Change'. Talk about a wolf in sheep's clothing. My husband believes that there is a very wicked intention in bringing a Muslim into an all-Christian company.

It has been hard to hear all of these stories at the dinner table. The enemy is winning by taking over our communities. Many are afraid to stand up to this. To make matters worse, we have a predator around our home that is killing all of the little animals and birds. I feel helpless to do anything about it. While we have tried to scare it off, it just adjusts its schedule and continues to hunt. I have been discovering bodies and I am so bothered. My daughter then rationalized what was happening…

My daughter: "Mom, if the Lord is allowing this, then go to Him. It seems like He is slowly putting an end to all you have come to expect or enjoy. Perhaps this is just Him administering some tough love."

While I didn't like what she said, I agreed that the Lord is up to something in this regard. He usually has us take a stand on things and fight. However, I instead feel He is calling us out to a place of strength. We miss having a God-fearing church and worship. We long for a place where we are freer. We thought we were here, but I cannot stand up for what is right. I had a couple of dreams last night…

Sub-Dream 2 "Driving out five demons" begins…

We were preparing to go on a journey. I was with my daughter at a shop she worked for. She was showing me various items I would need to prepare for my journey. She laid out several items perfect for where we were going. All of the items were white. It made no sense. Every time I went to look at an item, a woman with a baby would forcefully try to block me. I soon became quite irritated. My daughter noticed this…

My daughter: "Mom, I will place everything behind the counter until she leaves."

Me: "Go ahead. That's a great idea."

The crazy woman knew what we were doing and decided to openly change her baby's dirty diaper on a counter. Several of the customers fled because the stench was overwhelming. The evil woman was unphased. She yelled at us…

Evil woman: "Where are you reserving those nice white items? I think they need color."

She was trying to climb over the counter with the poopy diaper. Seeing things were escalating, I rounded up three of her small children and took them to the side of the store. The children were really cute. A little girl around 5 years old addressed me…

5-year-old girl: "Mommy sometimes gets like this. I am so sorry."

Me: "It is okay. Nobody is hurt."

As I looked over the counter, I saw my daughter wrestling the woman to keep her from coming over the counter. Four other workers were assisting her. I spoke to a different daughter, one about seven years old and in a blue dress.

Me: "Wow, your mom is strong."

7-year-old girl: "Yes, she is. Hey, could you show me how to use these? My little brother's ears are hurt."

She put three cotton ear swabs in front of me. They were blue plastic with the cotton ends pulled and puffy. When I looked, I could see that his ears were damaged.

Me: "Oh no, you should not use these. They are dangerous. Who gave you these?"

5-year-old girl: "Mommy. She told us to shove them in our ears to clean them. She told us that, if it hurts, we should go deeper."

Okay, at that point, I was straight up angry. I placed my hands over the children's ears and prayed. The Lord healed their ears. I then looked towards the counter. My daughter had become angry and flipped the mom to the ground. Se now had the crazy woman pinned to the ground.

Me: "Thank You, **Jesus**!"

I went up to the mom and prayed over her. Right then and while she was pinned, five ugly transparent demons came out of her chest. They fled from us. I ran after them as they shrieked. The store was then supernaturally cleaned from any smears from the poopy diaper. Her baby and her children were now healthy. They all hugged each other and cried.

Woman: "What happened? I am so sorry!"

Lord: Addressing me in private. "Anger, bitterness, envy, coveting and lies had come over her."

Me: To the woman. "Well, I chased them out of the building. How are you now?"

Woman: "I am overwhelmed. We have no money and no food. We might lose our home soon."

I heard a bleep on her phone. God had deposited money into her account to cover her debts. My daughter addressed her.

My daughter: "Now go and sin no more, k."

I was laughing at the way my daughter said this. She said this as the sales staff were all busy cleaning up themselves from the fight.

Me: "She is right. Don't allow them back or they will bring more."

Woman: "Okay."

Me: "Do you want to know **Jesus** and have Him with you?"

Woman: "Yes."

We then led her and all of her children to **Jesus**. Even the infant raised his little hand to **Jesus**. They left the store very happy. My daughter then placed the items on the counter. The excrement had never touched any of the items.

My daughter: "Mom, I have something else."

She pulled out a pink change purse and handed it to me. It cost $8, 50% off $16.

Me: "Not really my style."

My daughter: "Yes, but you will never need to search for change again as this never goes empty. The Lord will fill it.

Me: Laughing. "Okay, add it to my tab." As I took the change purse, it was immediately filled. "That pink will really stand out."

My daughter: "Yes. All will know it is your change purse."

Sub-Dream 2 over.

Sub-Dream 3 "Boarding a very large ferry" begins...

I was preparing to board a very large ferry. It had a destination that was not far. My family was there, along with several friends. I decided that I needed water for the journey. I stopped in a small gift shop to purchase water. In front of me were brands I did not recognize at all. Many were foreign. Nothing seemed right. Even the shape of the bottles looked wrong.

I then dropped a key to the ground. I am not sure what the key was other than a fob was attached. It therefore had to be a car and a house key. I bent down to pick up my key and saw in the very back of the cooler case was a brand of bottle I recognized. It was crammed and hidden. I then found another one and picked that one up too.

I suddenly could hear the ship's horn. An announcement was then made asking everyone to finish boarding. I met up with my family and friends and boarded the ferry. Nothing seemed familiar at all. There was now a great urgency to get on this ship.

Sub-Dream 3 over.

Father, You have kept me close to You for all of these years. You have never given up on me, even when I have become discouraged. While I sometimes feel so discouraged that I want to give up on all of this, I simply can't do it. I love You too much. You are here in this chair. My altar of heavenly devotion to You is where I sit. You have answered prayed of healing from this chair for my family and friends.

You have heard my pleas from this chair. You have opened doors for us. You have sent help from here in the pages of Your Words and Your Testimony. You have dried my tears of pain here and comforted me. My children have been lifted up in prayers here. My journal pages of hopes and dreams and promises were all written here. I met You here. I met God here. I was called up to Your Sanctuary here. I crossed bridges in our yard with angels surrounding me. You knocked on my door here.

Now You are calling me out! How can I go, Father? I have become comfortably uncomfortable here. I have watched my children for nine years peek in here as I write and say, 'Morning, mom… say hi to **Jesus** for me.' With each journal writing year, I watched them grow. How can I go, Father. Still, I don't want You to stop now. Please continue. While I am scared about leaving here, I am also very excited.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I know you have grown comfortable in your chair. However, the time has come for you to be called out from this place of comfort. I built a beautiful home here for you with all you needed to raise your family. However, you knew from the beginning that, at some point, I would be bringing you back to the land you know and love (Bend OR). You now ask, 'How can this be?'. This is because it would require that you let go of all you enjoy here in the wilderness. However, remember that, just as I called you from the desert place, so too I can call you from the wilderness."

Me: "But, Lord, I can't imagine selling this home. To me, this is where You are."

Jesus: "Oh Erin, don't you know that I am with you always wherever you go? Now, I have not told you to let go of this home yet. I have instead begun to show you that, outside of this home, there is very little keeping you here right now. Your children are losing their hope here. In turn, you have become discouraged. You see the troubles mounting around the community.

"As a result, I am about to take you for a few seasons to the place of your heart. You will gain your strength again there. Your deep joy will return. This is where I will fill your vessels at the refreshing river running from the holy mountain of God. Now, you are worried about many things. However, you are not to worry."

Me: "Father, the only way for us is if we sell."

Jesus: "Is this really the only way? Oh Erin, I am The Way. Do not measure by the standards of the world. If you sell your home, you will struggle."

Me: "How can this be then? Lord, how?"

Jesus: "I have you. I will provide a miracle for you as I have always done. Now, prepare your home as if you are leaving for an extended period. A few of your children will stay here for a while and keep your home, along with the angels I appoint. You will need to take only a small amount of items and can send for more later as needed."

Me: "Lord, this is impossible for me. The older I get, the harder it is to take more on."

Jesus: "I know. However, I have a reason for all of this. I have promised that I will do this. Relax as you have no ability. Instead, allow Me to create the method of delivering you, along with the means to carry you. Your husband will find work and so will your children too. You will have a great church there, along with many old friends and even new ones. Erin, it is time to Embrace Me… the God who changes hearts. As for Me, I never change. It is therefore time for you to Embrace Change instead."

Me: "Okay, Lord."

Jesus: "Erin, many saints have been before Me with the same line of questioning you have. You are in shock and at a loss for the proper words. You see no abilities, just disabilities. To this, I say I have capabilities as I am the God who is able to do this in your weakness. To those I have called, they then ask 'How?' They then tell Me to ignore their question as they realize that nothing is impossible for Me."

Me: "Oh Lord, it all just seems so overwhelming. It is both exciting and overwhelming. I just thought the change was for me to be healed and strengthened and then this would be homebase."

Jesus: "Wait, I know you are overwhelmed at the prospect. You have run from your enemies. I am now calling you up to follow Me. You stand at the mighty waters and feel overwhelmed at the impossible way you will cross. Not one of the Israelites imagined I would call Moses to use his staff to part the waters, holding them back so they could all cross on dry land.

"You must then trust Me for all of this. In the meantime, continue to prepare your circumstances. You and your husband will go ahead and there I will show you where you are to go. Do not worry for anything… not one

thing… as I will provide for you. Now rejoice as I am with you. I have you and I love you!”

Dream over.

712 – Our God is OmniAmazing!!

Received on Saturday, July 15, 2023

Communion

Thank You for another day! Thank You for keeping us safe, along with our family and friends from all over the world. Father, I have no words to describe You that really do You justice. There are no words even conceived that can come close to describing You. Perhaps the words that come closest are the 'Omni-Words'. This is also because the enemy cannot lay claim to these Omni-Words, only You can…

- **Omniscient:** You know absolutely everything there is to know. You are all-knowing. Your power is limitless in all things, past, present and future.
- **Omnipresent:** You are absolutely everywhere all of the time… and even 'in time'. Nothing holds You or restricts You, not even time itself.
- **Omnipotent:** Your power is without limits. You are all-powerful. Absolutely nothing is impossible for You.
- **Omnibenevolent:** You are absolutely good. Your ways are higher… period. You are 100% Holy and completely void of any evil.

Okay, here is a new word. It uses all four definitions of the above 'Omni-Words' as the definition of this new word. Well, here it goes…

OMNIAMAZING!!!

There, done! You are all-knowing, everywhere at all times, all powerful, all good and void of evil. You are worthy of our full praise. We are creatures created by You to worship You and to live in the fullness of Your love. We are meant to be prosperous, healthy, multiply and produce all the Fruits of the Spirit that You have given to us. There are very few of us who look to You now.

Brief dream / vision: You showed me a dream / vision of the Earth rolling off the side of an embankment into darkness. It was a literal plunge into an abyss void of You. It was frightening.

We who watch for You are like the moon shining in the darkness. However, we are in the waning phase now and we are growing dim. This

world has fallen so quickly into great upheaval. There are so many bizarre news stories that are now real, not fabricated. The newspaper now reads like a ridiculous tabloid. It is so mixed-up, backwards, upside-down, inverted, convoluted and jumbled. None of this is good.

However, You can turn this around! Father, You can do all things. I never thought I would see a day when it would seem worse than the days of Noah. Well, I am sorry to say that 'worse' isn't almost here, it has now fully arrived.

I am struggling to think of leaving to go out west in my current condition. We are in a relatively safe place and we know what to expect. We have become comfortably uncomfortable here as we wait on You. I promised You a long time ago that, if You delivered me and my children to a safe land far from those who long to hurt us, I would forever be in Your service here and in eternity. Well, here we are!

I am so grateful that You not only brought us to a safe place, but You did so many incredible things to ensure we would continue to serve You in peace while we wait. It is not peace as the world would see it, but peace as I view it. To me, peace is when my heart rests in Your hands and is subject to no man. You set me free here. You provide the small things too, things that delight me.

For instance, when a married male couple became our neighbors, knowing we were Christians, they continuously made themselves visibly present. When they first began to excavate the field next to ours, they decided to camp together in complete view of our windows. Their desire was to visibly display their relations right at the edge of our property. They could have pitched their tent away from us, but instead they put it within a few feet of a small ditch that divided our two properties.

In response to my pleas as we prayed at the dinner table to keep them from camping there, and within minutes as we dined, they were attacked by horseflies. They then quickly decided to abort their camping altogether. What makes this so remarkable is that no one in our family has ever been attacked by horseflies since moving here. This was a new thing that God did there for us.

This type of thing also happened when they later began to get ready for the foundation of their house. The excavators soon found out that the sight of their property was a former swampy garbage dump. Construction was then halted and the removal of the debris began. After this, at least 30 or more dump trucks poured fill to the point they could finally start their foundation. There were many more delays.

When the home finally went up, I asked You to somehow build a massive ten-foot hedge so that our view of them would be blocked. You then told me that You would. Knowing natural growth would take years, I went to a landscape company to ask them how much tall cypress or arborvitae would cost. It was an impossible amount of money, so the thought was abandoned.

So, how would God do this? Flash forward to just a couple of months later and God's plan was set in motion. An epic rainstorm came. We had flooding. The water carved out ravines in our yard. The ditch between our two properties then became a new waterway. However, in Your great way, You transported an abundance of tree seeds to this area and made them grow supernaturally fast.

Within a miraculously short time period, we now have a fourteen-foot-high tree wall. The trees are beautiful, consisting of maple, sumac and birch. While I was not happy about the flood, You created answered prayers using Your higher ways. As for this couple, their relationship ended in late June 2021. Their home was sold. They broke ground in the spring of 2018 and they were gone by the summer of 2021.

Father, You answered our prayers. This is Your land. We only rent all that we see as You own all that is before us. We are thankful for You. You care about all that we care about. You already know that we are okay to stay here if it is Your Will. I never want to step outside of Your Will. When I do, it never goes well for me.

Our children have struggled here as the world continues to chip away at their faith and innocence. You are fully aware of all of this. Our young adults are surrounded by such bizarre people. So many of their co-workers are truly lost souls. Just yesterday You had me advise my older son to remain at his job until You call him to move. He had several requests of You in his prayers.

When he told me what his prayers were, I could literally hear You say, 'No, No, No!' This was because all of his prayers were coming from the wrong direction. I had to explain to my son that when God tells you to wait, then don't move. This is because He is working on something. I explained it this way to my son…

Me: "You are not to speak about these matters with your co-workers anymore. You are not to leave until the Lord directs you to. I am sorry this makes you uncomfortable, but hang in there as answers are coming."

I dropped him off and proceeded to drive home. I then received a text five minutes later that he hadn't been paid for the prior week. I prayed. You

told me to turn around and go to the manager and make known my position as my son's guardian given his autism. I then went to his place of work and asked to speak to his manager. The manager came out confused. In short, she is a biological male dressed as a female.

She could not look me in the eyes. Oh wait… excuse me… the correct label is 'they' and so shall it be written. I then stated that my son has autism and is uncomfortable with touch. While I was kind about it, I stated that there seems to be miscommunication about varying issues. My son had told others he was uncomfortable with touching and then his hours were cut. It seemed like 'they' were retaliating against him.

I then gave 'them' a bit of our background. 'They' then quickly became an advocate and confessed to me that 'they' were also high-functioning autistic. I then reminded 'them' about the Disabilities Acts and other laws in the books. I told 'them' I had no issue with escalating any abuse against him to the authorities. It completely disarmed the enemy when I told 'them' we had unlimited means to fight. Even though I said it nicely, 'they' assumed we meant financially when I really meant You! Father, You are limitless.

As we were wrapping up, 'they' told me that they were going to give him more hours and responsibilities. When I asked 'them' if this meant a pay increase, 'they' said, 'In time.' However, by simply establishing my position as his guardian, I watched this clearly lost soul change 'their' demeanor. It changed everything. After that, 'they' elevated my son and have been very nice to him ever since.

Father, You are amazing, brilliant and oh so clever. As I drove home, You told me that the disabled are placed in the laws above the transgender movement…at least for now. While this manager thought 'they' were untouchable, 'they' is fully aware now that we stand behind him ready to fight. Father, with You behind us, the giants will all topple.

I then told my son later that evening that he must stay separated from gossip with co-workers as their battles cannot be his cause. After this, and for the first time in a long-time, he had a restful sleep. Thank You, Father, for, at least for now, my son will not lose his job. Overall, the stories our kids are coming home with now are so bizarre.

Pagan practices are everywhere as these young people are confused about who they are. We are in the three-week time period (or 21-days) of mourning starting from the 17th of Tamuz to the 9th of Av. Father, my husband and I are using this time to deny ourselves certain foods. Mine is more extreme, more like a fast than a diet. I feel I need this right now to focus more on You and the tasks You have for us.

As of right now, we have no idea how You will take us from the wilderness to Bend OR. However, in obedience, we are planning a trip there in September. Not sure how You will do this, but You already do. You have it all in Your Plans. In the meantime, we continue to do as You instruct, moving forward in faith.

In the meantime, I am increasingly concerned about our nation, especially when I read **Jeremiah 2:26-28** and **2 Kings 21:6** as we are clearly there…

Jeremiah 2:26-28: *"26As a thief is shamed when caught, so the house of Israel shall be shamed: they, their kings, their officials, their priests, and their prophets, 27 who say to a tree, 'You are my father,' and to a stone, 'You gave me birth.' For they have turned their back to me, and not their face. But in the time of their trouble they say, 'Arise and save us!' 28 But where are your gods that you made for yourself? Let them arise, if they can save you, in your time of trouble; for as many as your cities are your gods, O Judah."*

2 Kings 21:6: *"6 And he (Manasseh) burned his son as an offering and used fortune-telling and omens and dealt with mediums and with necromancers. He did much evil in the sight of the Lord, provoking him to anger."*

The Book of the Law had been stored away in the Temple, so the kings knew nothing about what was written in it. This is why, instead of worshipping the God of Israel as it was written for them to do in Scripture, images of Baal were erected in the Temple, the place where God said His Name would be placed forever. God warned the people continuously and Manasseh was taken prisoner. (**2 Chronicles 33:2-11**).

While Manasseh was a prisoner, he repented and called out to God. God then restored him to his reign. He then returned with his grandson, Josiah, to Israel. However, their efforts were lost as they were not able to start a revival. Father, I pray that Your revival soon comes. I pray that You are able to turn hearts and humble the proud and arrogant. In my dream two nights ago…

Sub-Dream 1 "The Car-Sized Fireball" begins…

I was in a very hilly city neighborhood. There were abundant trees, landscaping and homes close together. I was up at a neighbor's home looking through storage bins of broken porcelain when, all of a sudden, a fireball the size of a tiny smart car flew in at a 45-degree angle in between the homes.

There was a large explosion and debris scattered everywhere. In this dream, I did not know that I was this home's neighbor. While it completely missed our block, I could see the debris had started many fires. The fireball seemed to come out of nowhere.

Sub-Dream 1 over…

Then in my dream from last night…

Sub-Dream 2 "Hispanic gangs rule the neighborhood" begins…

We were living in a ranch home with a flat roof in a community with similar homes with stucco siding. I had an office window facing a parking lot for the guests of this community. We heard yelling and could see two rival Hispanic gang members yelling at each other.

There was a total of four gang members. Then out of nowhere, one of the members took a baseball bat across the face of his rival. The hit was direct and shocking and it shattered his frontal skull. Two members ran up to our door to demand we let them in. I went to the door.

Gang member: "Call an ambulance."

I agreed. The other member stared at the inside of our home for a bit too long for my comfort. When they heard the ambulance coming, they ran. The ambulance came to the fallen young man and I walked outside. The driver placed a sheet over him as he was now dead.

Ambulance driver: "Did you let them into your home?"

Me: "Sort of. Two of them were standing at my door when I opened it. They seemed to take quite the interest in looking around. There was nothing I could do to stop them."

Ambulance driver: "They will come for your home next. They have taken over the southern portions of the community and stolen the homes and contents. Yours and this block are next. They will come. Don't delay, understand?"

Me: I knew he was right. "Yes. I will do as you say."

We decided to take only important items. Even so, it still filled a large U-Haul. We supernaturally moved everything. Nothing was left. We did this all in a day. While we warned our neighbors, they didn't heed our warning. When nightfall came, we returned to drop off our keys and saw the gang trying to enter our home. They didn't see us. When they entered, they saw that our home was empty of anything they would want.

They were extremely mad and called out to some others to hunt us down. However, we were gone. We had completely disappeared. They could

not find us. I didn't know how that was possible (them not finding us) as we were now observing them in clear view. While it seemed like this was some place like Nevada or Arizona, I was not sure.

Sub-Dream 2 over…

I have had so many dreams of destruction and trouble coming to the land. It is really difficult to think of leaving, especially with so many obstacles.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Why do you think I would call you back to the place of your brokenness (Bend OR)?"

Me: "Well, I believe it is because I loved this area so much. I loved it despite the enemy's victories there. Still, I always felt I would be back one day under different circumstances. I just thought it would be as a changed, transformed, strong, young person, not as I am currently. As I am, I am willing, my heart is ready, but my body is weak and our financial abilities are weaker. It just seems impossible. This will truly take a God-sized miracle!"

Jesus: "Well, good then. Let Me go to work for you because God has already put your house in order and a miracle is coming. Erin, stop thinking."

Me: Laughing. "Okay, Lord. However, if I stop thinking, I won't be able to drive a car."

Jesus: "You are funny, Erin. Now, I am with you and My promises are true. As you have prayed for others, I have granted them their prayers also. Even as wave after wave has come to the shores, I will not stop. The ocean continues to meet the sand and God calls it to only go so far. This is so it does not consume the beaches and swallow the people for good. Now, why does God allow the moon and the tides… the rising of the sea and even their retreat?"

Me: "Is it because man cannot control these?"

Jesus: "Well, yes… even though they try. The waves on the shoreline is a reminder of how God harnesses the sea and keeps dry the land as a dividing line. He promised not to cross again as man cannot survive in the water for long. The days of Noah reminds people of the wrath of God. Tides are My way of showing the world the power of God. The sheer force moves the water according to the moon."

Me: "Gravitational force?"

Jesus: "Yes. While 'gravitational force' is the scientific explanation (that is, removed as being from God's power), it is ultimately all in the hands of God. The enemy cannot control the waves of the sea nor the power of the sun. This is Mine to control. While the enemy can strike against God's Creation and the children of God, ultimately all of these decisions are My Father in Heaven's to make and He has given Me charge over all things.

"It is by My authority that the sun continues to shine by day and the moon at night. I am about to pull the hearts of the lost and the children of God by gravitational force of their hearts back to Mine. As this is My Will that no sheep shall be lost as the Shepherd is over them, I am about to do something God-sized and with Great Force. The land and hearts will be greatly humbled. Suddenly and with no warning, all will change.

"The voices of those whose hearts are not on Me will change as a result. Those who now say, 'There is no God. He doesn't care anyway even if He did exist. This is clearly the case as you can see all the suffering of the people.' will then say, 'Where is God? Help us! Save us!' Well, here I am and I send My Army. Since I am in My Army and work through them, hearts will then change."

Me: "We have been expecting something soon."

Jesus: "I know, Erin, I know. Do not be afraid as I am with you. I have not forgotten you. My recompense is with Me. If I can harness the waves of the ocean, then what is impossible for God?"

Me: "Nothing, Lord."

Jesus: "From your view, it is impossible. All of it. However, I am generous and My promises are true. I will move you where I call you. Now rejoice as I am with you."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-713/

713 – A Mix of Wine and Milk

Received on Sunday, July 16, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for me being able to breathe clearly. Thank You for my family and friends. Thank You for our Nest. Father, bless these journal pages and make my pen have the most wonderful ink to date. May I always have a pen with ink in it, in **Jesus**' Name, Amen!

Father, what an odd summer we have had. We have had extreme heat, humidity and torrential downpours. With this though we have had no mosquitos, bugs or even spiders. However, we have had an abundance of earwigs. We also have had new additions to our feeders and they are nesting nearby… catbirds.

We have also had many babies this year, including groundhogs, squirrels (both gray and red), downy woodpeckers, hairy woodpeckers and sapsuckers. My recent favorite has been one lone little red squirrel baby that is so adorable. We also have one last baby groundhog left that we have named 'lucky'. I recently discovered that our neighbors have been trapping the groundhogs. So many have disappeared.

As for the orange cat, it still roams and hunts here. There has not been much we can do because this apex predator has changed its routine. This cat adjusts to any deterrents we set up. In my devotionals with the Lord, He has had me study the patterns of predators based on this one orange feral cat.

I discovered that there are several types of predators. Apex predators have the distinguishing pleasure of being at the apex, or top, of the food chain. This means there are no natural predators in their respective environment. Most known are killer whales, sharks, tigers, lions, bears and so on. Also included are king cobras and wolves. The full list can be found on various websites.

Apex predators hunt without fear of anything higher than them. They are to be feared. Humans are not apex predators because we eat a variety of meats, veggies, fruits and so on, making us omnivores. When armed, we

are ‘apex-like’, but are easy prey in a lot of natural environments if unarmed. There are also medium sized predators called meso-predators. These include raccoons, skunks, foxes and so on.

The reason the Lord had me look at these is so I understand that, when He sends signs in nature to us, He is also giving us analogies or descriptions of how the enemy works against us in our daily walks.

My daughter had a horrendously large spider outside her window. This is because her window provides a perfect wall whereby bugs or moths would fly to the light in her room. The spider’s web provides the perfect trap for the innocent, especially at night, a web to deceive. We were unable to kill the spider as it is unreachable. It has become fat as a result.

Outside spiders don’t bother us much as they decrease the mosquito and bug population from entering our home. Towards the end of summer, they will become chickadee food as the birds start to hunt them. However, the Lord allowed this spider to be ominous and ever present outside my daughter’s window above her head as she slept. Why? The Lord told me to go ask her why this was being allowed.

My daughter: “The Lord is allowing this as He is revealing that the enemy is looming around me constantly and that I must continue to pray. I also know that this spider can’t get to me as God has me.”

We then prayed together. The next morning, she realized that the spider had been removed. This just happened on Thursday. Sometimes the Lord wants our attention in a matter. That very same night of Thursday, I killed three spiders. The torrential downpours had drawn them inside our home. I then went on the hunt with an extendable pole tipped with a reverse ball of duct tape.

While I then had success with my hunt, the success was not always immediate. The first spider fell and we though we had killed it. However, it looked different than the one we were going after. My husband spoke up…

My husband: Laughing. “Don’t worry about these spiders. If it is not the right one, just be patient. They always reveal themselves soon enough.”

His cavalier attitude made me worry less and I agreed with him. As we retired to bed, I noticed another spider on the ceiling overhead. I got my trusty hunting device and got him on my second try. However, when we looked at the tape, we could not see it. Thinking it was hiding in a tape crevice, my husband smashed the tape. There… it is over! Relieved, I went to take the pole to the hallway.

Well, guess what… my husband was right… the original black spider was right there, the one that had dropped earlier. I called out for him to spot for me as this one was too big to be around the house. Got it! The spider massacre was finally complete. Later that night, I had a dream. This dream was highly unusual though as it had no visible subject… or at least one I could see…

Sub-Dream 1 "The dream without a visible subject" begins…

I was being watched and hunted by someone I could not see. It studied me. It studied my comings and goings. It studied all of my activities. It studied when I got up and when I went to sleep. It studied when I fed the animals. It studied what I did both inside and outside of the house. It was monitoring the when, what, how, why and where of all my activity and only my activity.

Why? In my dream, I only became aware of it via the Holy Spirit and instinct. In my dream, I began to work to block its ability to gather information. The Lord told me to do simple things to avoid their abilities and confuse them. In the dream, I changed my patterns. In turn, the Lord created His own 'Dome of Covering'. Then one morning, I felt that this presence was completely gone. In my dream, I went to lock the front door.

Sub-Dream 1 over…

I woke up suddenly and it was 5:15am. I then fell back asleep.

Sub-Dream 2 "The coyote and the orange cat" begins…

I kept spotting a white coyote in the woods. However, it would disappear faster than I could take a photo of it. It seemed supernatural. I alerted my husband and our kids to watch for it and be on guard when arriving home from work. I kept spotting it when I was home alone. However, I was not afraid of it. I prayed to the Lord to protect us. I was watering some flowers out front.

I turned and this white coyote sprinted toward our yard and the plant I was just watering. I then heard a death rattle. The coyote looked at me with the orange cat in its mouth. The cat had been right next to me hunting the little birds and animals on the side of our home and had gone unnoticed.

When the coyote got to the woods, it turned and looked at me one last time with the cat and it vanished. I cried. For some reason, I felt bad for the cat, but relieved it was finally gone. As I walked back toward the house, birds and animals came out in celebration. I am not sure how I would know when a bird or squirrel was praising God, but clearly they were.

Sub-Dream 2 over.

I forgot that dogs or coyotes could kill a cat. That is how my cat, Paige, died, as well as my kitten, Jupiter. However, I know that I will see them again in Heaven one day. As for this dream, the Lord allowed the orange cat to be hunted by a predator larger than itself. This cat had been spotted at our home several times over the years. However, I thought it was helping with mice, not hunting anything else.

I woke up at around 8:15am and was very startled due to the dream feeling so real. As I was writing in my journal this morning, I received a call about a strange charge on my debit card. I phoned the customer service number. They had tried to phone me and called to confirm a $1 charge. I confirmed it. The bank then removed the fraud hold on my card.

Shortly after this was finished, I received a similar call. However, I never saw the pending charge for $8.64 on my account nor did I receive an email from my bank. I checked the phone number, but it was the bank's number. My heart was pounding just as fast as it was for the dreams I had last night. I am sure the bank blocked whatever it was. This is scary though. In the end, all was confirmed to be resolved and safe.

Last night, my husband and my older son both had dreams about their employers and they weren't positive dreams. Predators are everywhere now hunting us down and even like that orange cat does before it devours its prey. It plays with it as the little one tries to run. However, it eventually succumbs to the cat. It is so discouraging.

We stopped attending our church here because they were bending to popular culture. Pastors everywhere are so glad to have their churches open again. In fear of losing their congregants, these pastors are now falling away from God's truth… the truth of Your Holy Bible.

If we don't stand for God, we stand on behalf of the world. If we don't believe the Bible is truth, then we believe the lies. If we don't believe in **Jesus** as our Savior from sin, then we are truly lost. I had a dream that I couldn't remember no matter how hard I tried. However, the Lord has now brought this dream back to my memory…

Sub-Dream 3 "A flood of milk comes to our vineyards" begins…

A dam had broken during a storm somewhere near a land of vineyards. I did not recognize the location I was in. A neighbor came over and knocked on our door. Both my husband and I answered the door.

Neighbor: "Welcome to the neighborhood. We live next door. I have some good news and some bad news."

My husband: "Yes, go ahead."

Neighbor: "The dam broke and your property is now a waterfront property. That's the good news. Now the bad news. Your vineyard is flooded."

We walked out onto our front porch and there was a massive vineyard. What was odd was that it seemed to be flooded with something that looked like milk.

Me: "I had no idea we even owned that vineyard. Is it now ruined? Why milk?"

Neighbor: "That is our question too. The grapes will still produce wine, so no worries."

As we stood there, the water or milk receded and the milk made the ground white. It was very odd.

Sub-Dream 3 over.

Father, what do grapes and milk have in common?

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. You have had a rocky day so far."

Me: "Yes, and on our day of rest."

Jesus: "Do not worry. This will come to nothing. There is a reason I tell you to remain alert and watchful. This is because the enemy of the children of God studies and prowls around as does a lion seeking someone to devour. It is just like this orange cat. Remember that evil is patient.

"Evil studies the path of the traveler or the unsuspecting. When the opportunity then comes to pounce, it does and swiftly. He does this when the victim is off-guard and unaware. Right now, the world has been preparing for its 'savior' to arrive. So many have been groomed, dressed and prepared for the coming of the Beast."

Me: "Oh, do You mean the Beast System?"

Jesus: "Well, this is being assembled now and, just as Christians and the children of God have prepared for the coming of the Son of man to appear… Me, then wouldn't the sons of Beelzebub and daughters even prepare themselves for the arrival of their 'savior'. These times are here now. They

are attacking the innocent, attacking those with great faith and attacking the children.

"This rise in evil is prevalent as the enemy is seducing the world in the great falling away of truth. As you have experienced, law and order are gone. Truth is gone. The definition of who God knit in the womb is gone. However, one thing remains… and I know this is hard for some to believe… but this remains… God is still in complete control! I am here. I can send a white horse or a coyote. No matter what, you are Mine. The enemy can't steal what is Mine."

Me: "Lord, should we just shelter ourselves and enter a monastery? You created the world and declared it good in the beginning. You made man and declared it 'very good'. (**Genesis 1:25,31**)"

Jesus: "Yes, but this was before the fall of man. This is why I (God) created a separate people as witness to the lost that, if you see these, My people are blessed and prosper due to their fruits. Holy. They are separated from the unholy or clean from the unclean. God's chosen people. They were to be a beacon of light to the world.

"A Savior then came to redeem and the chosen people of God did not recognize Me so I called out to the gentiles and formed a church of believers. I came as My Word of Truth so that those who believe in Me shall not perish, but have everlasting life. However, as I am Holy, I cannot sin, so I ask those who confess their sins and turn from their wickedness to follow Me.

"These are forgiven. Those who are forgiven much are grateful much and never want to return to the former things. They become as you have… a light in the dark. So then, why would I place a lantern under a bed or hidden in a closet? I would not. However, many throughout time have decided they are better to separate themselves from the world than remain a part of it."

Me: "Hmm, in Art History of Europe, this is the Dark Ages."

Jesus: "Yes, but My light was not visible to the lost. They loved God. However, they removed their light away from others. They later only allowed My Words of Truth to flow through a foreign language (Latin). People were then easily misled in their search for truth.

"What you see now is a great resurgence of the Dark Ages. The youths are isolated, alone and in great despair. Those who followed God became discouraged during the shut off period and still remain isolated. Many churches failed to revive hearts because pastors were tired and weary and falling away themselves for lack of faith."

Me: "Lord, please stop this. We are losing this battle here. Please send help. Please! Rise up and go before us! Have I isolated myself and hid my faith?"

Jesus: "Actually, it is I who brought you to the wilderness to rest, but I have given you a great light in your dreams, visions and writing. You are at work."

Me: "But I miss church and corporate worship. I miss my children having joy and laughter. We have been here and isolated. You have instructed us to stand down, right?"

Jesus: "Yes, during these last few years. However, this is about to change. I see the enemy continue to expand in evil as he has continued to increase from the day of permission for the purposes soon to be revealed. However, remember that I know the plans of the enemy and that I am God over all things. Remember that I am in control even when the world seems out of control. Remember what I have instructed you.

"The enemy and all its workers are calculating. They study and watch for patterns. They are together in unison to prepare for their little horn to rise. However, the mistake My people make is they think the enemy is dim and unorganized. I can assure you that they are not. They are like the orange cat. They study patterns and lurk along paths.

"They seek the weak and even wait to reveal their position on a lesser mouse when they could instead pounce on a more sizable object of provision. They are cunning opportunists. They hate, but declare themselves loving. They seduce and entrap. They ensnare. Therefore, be diligent. I am here with you. I am here and I will soon reveal My position. Not one will dispute that I am God."

Me: "Lord, what about the milk and wine? What is this?"

Jesus: "A dream of great blessings to come. Do not fear as I am here."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-714/

714 – What The Horns Tear Down, We Will Rebuild

Received on Sunday, July 30, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for time. You do all things perfectly. I am sorry if at times I sound as if I doubt You. I can't doubt my Father in Heaven who does all things in His time and for His purposes. I only doubt myself. I fail. I am human. I am youthful in Spirit, but weak in years. I am knowledgeable from my failures, but easily put hope in my own abilities and suffer quickly from these missteps.

I sometimes try to act as if I am able on my own strength. I fail to recognize that it is only through Your strength in me that I am capable. I have gone through so many things the last couple of weeks that I can't believe I am finally sitting here to meet with You in this beautiful place and on my comfortable chair. Your voice in me is my constant companion. You talk to me throughout each day and instruct me in the ways I should go.

I just haven't been able to get to the Nest to answer emails or to even breathe. All things are for Your glory and purposes. Father, I am so thankful for You. We have been at war. It is obvious now as I look back at the days leading up to today. Every one of my spiritual warfare signs were visible. I then dialogued with the Lord…

Me: "Are these all just circumstantial? Are these all just common to man?"

Jesus: "Define 'common' in your life."

Me: "The battles are common. Warfare is common. Troubles are common. All of this is no surprise to me or to You, Lord."

Jesus: "Yes, but you sense that something is different this time. Erin, what is different about this time?"

I didn't answer right away. In fact, I took quite some time to reflect on all of our events. I then realized it was the first time there was no open 'sin door' in which the enemy has the ability to enter with more. I then began to

study the Book of Job. Job was minding his own business and gave glory to God. He was blameless and upright (**Job 1:1-5**).

Well, You now certainly know that I fall short of Job. Father, Job was much better than I in his zeal to follow Your statutes. Satan then responds and the Lord allowed all that Job had to be placed in Satan's hand (**Job 1:12**). However, he was not allowed to touch Job. Then I saw something else I had not ever noticed…

Job 2:1: "Again there was a day when the sons of God came to present themselves before the Lord, and Satan also came among them to present himself before the Lord."

What I had not noticed before is that it appears that time had passed from the first round of testing to the second round of testing.

Job 2:2-3: "And the Lord said to Satan, 'From where have you come?' Satan answered the Lord and said, 'From going to and fro on the Earth, and from walking up and down on it. Then the Lord offered up Job again."

These attacks came to our house right after a time of spiritual renewal in our house. This started on the 33rd day after the Lord had given me a great gift, a wonderful visit with Christian friends and acquaintances. This had filled my heart with such joy and wonder. During this, He then promised to take us back to the place of my heart in Bend OR. He then gave us instructions to prepare our home.

We were instructed to do various things to ready our house for changes. We also began to prepare physically for this. I removed certain items from our diets. However, my diet is more of a fast. Because of our goals, in order for us to be ready for great changes, the enemy has begun to attack every aspect of our lives to see if my family or I would turn on God as we endure these storms. The list of our storms is extensive…

- We have had plumbing issues.
- We have had automotive problems, both for us and our children.
- Money issues have then arisen due to these plumbing and automotive issues.
- We have had issues with some roof repairs that cost us a staggering amount.
- My older son was propositioned physically by a trans manager at his work, causing him to resign while an investigation now ensues.
- My younger son had a simple parts repair done on his car and now the electrical system has failed and may need to be shipped for repairs.

- When troubles like these come to young adults with autism, the entire house becomes consumed by the ensuing drama.
- Both my daughter and my stepson have been enduring conflicts and infighting at their workplace.
- My daughter has an actual self-declared satanist as her manager and this manager has performed textbook attacks against her.

I have seen the heavy toll this is taking on my daughter's well-being. When I have appeared at the store, the manager could not look me in the eyes. She stands far away from me when I try to come over to her. The atmosphere at her place of work has completely changed. The workers are all having personal troubles, headaches and other unexplained illnesses.

The district manager who hired her has been called away because her mother is suddenly sick and dying. Her evil manager has scheduled my daughter to work ten days in a row and always working on Sundays. She has planted the seeds of resentment against my daughter. In turn, all of the great relationships my daughter had have now become full of mistrust, gossip, resentment and hate.

This all began on Saturday, June 10, 2023 and has gradually become a great stronghold there. In the meantime, my daughter has applied for other jobs. She received four offers and she has now accepted one of them. However, there has been a delay in processing her acceptance offer letter in order for her to finalize her start date with this company.

Then something astounding happened to my daughter last week. She received a text message from the managing partner of a Christian record label. He remembered meeting her from before. He asked if she would be interested in a job they now had available that would involve touring with Christian artists and overseeing radio and media schedules for the record labels, as well as their national social media.

If offered to her, this would be a dream job, like a lottery win and a once in a lifetime offer. However, it would require her to relocate to Nashville. We have been praying that, if this is in the Lord's Will, she will get this position. This would truly take the power of God to happen as there are literally hundreds of applicants for this position. Oh Father, if it be Your Will, please grant her this position.

My stomach has been turning for her. If she is successful, we would have to see her move to Tennessee. However, she has a good alternative if not successful. The excellent offer she has can be transferred to Bend OR

and her podcast could then be launched. There have been divine delays on these fronts as well.

You then reminded me about the works of satanic activity. I know You are greater than all of this. Father, You love us. Please protect us from these continued attacks. Satanists attack anything you or the Lord loves, anything you think about and anything that you are afraid of.

Satanists are slightly different from witches. Witchcraft is a tool of a satanist. Satanists hate Christians and are basically an apex predator of all things holy and innocent. While witches are troublemakers, satanists are devourers. Satanists enjoy harming. They love to publicly display their power. Satanists have an even higher level of hate than do witches.

My daughter had been asked by her satanic manager about what car she owns. Sure enough, her vehicle began to have trouble right after. Father, remove my daughter far from this evil, in **Jesus**' Mighty Name. This same manager managed the place where my older son worked and now he had to leave his job because of this transwoman (who is a biological male).

As for my stepson, he is enduring harsh conditions at the plant nursery he works at. It has been extremely hot there. Also, as the planting season is now ending, there has been tension and infighting amongst the seasonal workers. We are praying that this concludes quickly.

As for my husband, his sales job now has a Muslim sales manager. This is an odd hire as the business had only employed Christians. This new manager actually hates all of the sales force. While my husband has complimented the manager, he does not reciprocate or engage. The manager treats them like they are a waste of his time. We believe he will be purchasing the business as the mosque is just down the street.

This comes on top of plumbing, roofing and now our deck stairs becoming unstable. We have been under attack on the home front. I am also a taxi right now as our kids need to get around. We have also had workers at our home. In one instance, a habit for humanity van came to pickup items for donation. They refused to climb our deck stairs to move some items.

My husband and I then agreed to walk these down instead. Well, in the middle of this, an accident occurred. Something heavy crushed my right foot. While I didn't say much immediately, I knew it wasn't good. After they left, I explained to my husband what had just happened to my foot. While I limped a bit, I was able to walk and stand on it. This was all on Friday. As for today, my foot looks black, blue and red, but is surprisingly perfectly fine. Truly a miracle. While it looks really bad, I can still walk fine.

My husband and I then had a spat later that night. This was highly unusual for us as we never fight. We then talked that evening and worked everything out. As a result, the enemy didn't win this strategic battle. There is so much more that I am leaving out.

It has been so hot here. We then had torrential rain. I have never encountered severe weather on a continual basis for this long. During this heat, I was in a home hardware store recently and I overheard two men talking at a checkout:

Man 1: "I am telling you that this is the axis powers up in the north. They are causing all of this."

Man 2: "Are you saying they can control the weather?"

Man 1: "Of course. My grandpa talked about the governments doing this back in the 60s. I think there was a law passed whereby countries agreed not to do this. Nonetheless, they are still doing it. I call this global 'war'-ming."

Man 2: "You think all of this is on purpose? That (expletives deleted) me off."

They suddenly became aware that there were a few of us listening to them and they quickly stopped talking. I thought about it and then saw a feed from my friends of what they were enduring south of us. I was troubled. I later went to the Lord as I remembered a particular Scripture from the Book of Daniel about this. The following is from the JPS Tanakh 1917 version…

Daniel 9:27: "And he shall speak words against The Most High, and shall wear out the saints of The Most High; and he shall think to change seasons and the law; and they shall be given into his hand until a time and times and half a time."

These weather patterns, as well as breakouts of fire, have become amplified. Father, thank You for helping us find the source of our flooding last year to fix this. Show us what to do. Do we sell our home? The move to Bend OR seems impossible. On our own, we are unable.

All of what we have saved will now go to repairs, not including our rickety stairs. Our communication has also been down again. Our tower has been offline and I have been too tired to battle more phone calls and worker appointments. At least I had another dream two nights ago, even though it was very strange…

Sub-Dream 1 "The Black Dragon to soon rise" begins…

I saw a very large Red Dragon swimming in the waters of the Earth. Anytime it hit an immovable object, it moved right through it. It had no cares other than certain areas that were restricted to it. One was the east coast of the USA and Canada into the Gulf and the Atlantic up to the Mediterranean. It could swim past the coast of Africa down south and around the cape, but cut across from Madagascar to India and down around Australia and the Pacific Ocean, the Caribbean and down around South America.

In the restricted areas, I saw another form in the waters. This one was black and it was deep. As it hadn't risen yet, I could not see it clearly. Even so, this entity controlled the Mediterranean Sea, the eastern USA and Canada, the Gulf of Mexico and the Arabian Sea. It also controlled the Red Sea. This black entity had not risen yet as the Red Dragon was to swim alone until a designated time.

When the Red Dragon had finished its final trip around the world, I was finally able to see the black entity. It was the Black Dragon. The Black Dragon had now risen to the surface of the Arabian Sea. It then went under the water again. The Black Dragon was able to swim at such a deep depth that it could not be detected. It was hidden. I then saw it resurface again on the east coast of North America. It was treacherous and quite frightening to see the size and scope of these two entities.

Sub-Dream 1 over.

Yesterday morning, I went outside to feed the animals and perform my watering. We had a torrential downpour the night before and there was damage everywhere to plants. As I was cleaning up, I turned to pick up the garden hose. There was what I thought was a large black dead rat about 6" long. As I looked more closely, I could see it was a mole and not a rat. I took a picture of it. It was fully intact.

While it looked bloated, it had no incisions. The meant it was not killed by a predator. Perhaps it had just died and fell down? Who knows? I had my husband dispose of it for me when he got home (LOL). As I moved around our yard some more, I could see feathers on the ground. This was evidence of a struggle, an indication of the presence of a predator. That night (last night), I had a very odd dream…

Sub-Dream 2 "Five Curtains of Rain" begins…

I was on my gravel driveway bathed in sunshine. From here, I saw some lifeless animals. As I began to walk toward them, a curtain of rain stopped me. It was like a curtain of water from an automatic carwash arm.

Even though I stepped through this curtain, I did not get wet. Then another came and another until the 5th came and the rain stopped.

I stood there with a feeling of shock as I was pounded by rain that then came to nothing. I looked at the fallen birds and other little animals and asked God to lift them up and awaken them from their sleep. They began to wake up. I then looked up and saw a sparrowhawk observing all of this. It turned and flew away.

Sub-Dream 2 over…

Father, thank You for dreams. Please help me. This fast has been a difficult one. I am praying that I honor You!

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. My voice in you is not an illusion. I promise you good things all the days of your life. I send you dreams, visions, words and signs. Remember though that I am in the midst of them all. I have given you and your house the instructions to prepare your home. Though you worry about this, I will also make a way for you. In addition, there will be no cost to you.

"I have a purpose for these things and for your interactions right now. You are not suffering needless struggles for no reason. There is a reason for all things. I even placed you in line to hear what these men were discussing at the home store. Was this just random? No. Everything you encounter now has significance. I know you have had many demands placed upon you. So, Erin, when was the last time you experienced such things in these ways?"

Me: "2014! There were so many things happening. We were preparing to leave the desert. We battled and battled. I could not believe all that was happening. It was impossible. Impossible. During the month of July 2014, I watched all of my enemies come after me. I had people I thought were friends turn on me, family even. It was like torrential downpours of troubles."

Jesus: "Okay, what happened next? Just asking for a friend."

Me: I laughed so hard at this. "Oh Lord, You showed up in a huge way. You delivered us from them all. All of this happened right before midnight on the very day You foretold us that You would (August 23, 2014). I am sorry to ever doubt You. As such, we will continue with our plans as You instruct."

Jesus: "Good. Very good. Now, you discovered a new little animal in your yard."

Me: "Yes. It was very odd, but it was dead. It was a star-nosed mole. They are adaptable to many conditions and they eat all of the bugs that I hate. I think they are pretty good. I am not sure what killed it. I didn't know they even existed."

Jesus: "Yes. This is because they are moles. Erin, these rely on all their senses for their purposes. They are extremely fast and go underground. They cannot be detected easily. Did it ever occur to you that the very animals and birds you encounter, and even the prey, that you might understand them so well because I will soon give you all of the same abilities?"

Me: "So… uh… wait…"

Jesus: "I can hear your thinking. In nature, all is in sync with God. Each one, each bird or animal, on land and even fish in the ocean, all are provided for by Me. They know when storms approach. They know how to shelter and prepare. They do not worry about food as I provide for them. They earn no living. They have no investments other than their nests, dens, caves or tunnels. They tap into senses man no longer has, but once did.

"At one time, all of Creation were dependent on God for all things. Man now depends mostly on man or the things of the world. When your change comes, you will be in sync closer to the skills of the animals rather than that of man because I will be in sync with you as I also care for them and you will be able to understand them better. More than this, you will increase in knowledge, wisdom and power from on high. Nothing shall be impossible for you. Using these skills:

- You will run fast.
- You will scale a wall.
- You will leap over buildings.
- You will know the plans of the wicked.
- You will see what is not seen.
- You will see from far away as an eagle does.
- You will see fine details as if you were using a microscope.
- You will be able to see in the dark.
- You will hear something coming from far off in the distance.
- You will not hunger.

- You will not thirst.
- You will have compassion for the lost and the lowly of heart.
- You will be able to think of a thing and it will be done for you.

"These skills will be granted to you, not because you have done anything to earn it, but because I will work through you for My purposes. Now, I am outlining all of these skills because you are limiting your scope of possibilities. However, always remember that nothing ever limits Me. I do all things in accordance with My Word. I was there in the beginning. I Am Who I Am. Nothing can take My life. The enemy can plot or plan, but it has been written as to what they will be doing. As for the one leader (Red Dragon):

- He covers the seas.
- He believes himself God.
- He harnesses the power of a little sun.
- He tries to change seasons.
- He manipulates the clouds for his own gain.
- He claims to govern the stars, the moon and all of what you see.
- He has written testimony to honor himself.
- He thinks of himself as smarter.
- He takes down leaders.
- He deposes those who take his bounty.
- He promises great things in exchange for power over land.
- He claims to harness the wind.
- He creates war by the clouds.
- He even detonates power below the surface.
- He was made wealthy by foreigners and their merchants.
- He amasses power over the nations.
- He claims to be there to help, but, in reality, he is instead taking stock of his future plunder.

"As for the Black Dragon you see, he will be patient a bit longer while the one leader to the north teams with both leaders."

Me: "Lord, please stop them. Can't we go back?"

Jesus: "Erin, the plan is to eliminate all of those whose allegiance is to God… Me. It is a massive undertaking. There are several nations working together. They have weapons to use against the world."

Me: "There are so many possible weapons they could use…

- They could manipulate weather events and temperatures.
- They could send plagues.
- They could limit food via famine.
- They could limit water via poison.
- They could limit and be selective on medical care.
- They could force us into isolation via imprisonment.
- They could steal our wealth.
- They could control information.

"Oh Lord, there are so many frightening things they could do."

Jesus: "Yes, and there is even more. The war is here now."

Me: "What can we do?"

Jesus: "Look up at He who saves and that is Me. While the enemy doesn't control all of these things, any control the enemy does have is only as allowed by Me. However, even this is only for My purposes and My purposes alone."

Me: "Even so, Lord, this is so scary."

Jesus: "You were made known about the four horns."

Me: "Yes. Four horns and four craftsmen. This is in Zechariah…

Zechariah 1:18-21: 18 And I lifted my eyes and saw, and behold, four horns! 19 And I said to the angel who talked with me, "What are these?" And he said to me, "These are the horns that have scattered Judah, Israel, and Jerusalem." 20 Then the Lord showed me four craftsmen. 21 And I said, "What are these coming to do?" He said, "These are the horns that scattered Judah, so that no one raised his head. And these have come to terrify them, to cast down the horns of the nations who lifted up their horns against the land of Judah to scatter it."

Jesus: "These are the powers who scattered Judah, Israel and Jerusalem. These are the powers that struck out against the children of God and fought to destroy them. Horns are instruments. They are constant powers against the people and caused them to scatter the tribes across the Earth."

Me: "Then what are the craftsmen? Smiths?"

Jesus: "These are people gifted and skilled with a purpose. A rebuilder or restorer. They rebuild what the horns destroyed. You are My Bride, but you are also My Craftsman. Your presence will dishearten the wicked and terrify them. What the horns tear down, My Craftsman will restore and rebuild. All their evil work will have been undone.

"Now, this is a great gift. Erin, this is why I will work through My people for this purpose. As you will display awesome deeds, your presence is as if My judgment is there also. You will be a beacon of light for those in the cover of darkness. You will be a floodlight of warning to those who dwell there. Now rejoice and do not worry. I am with you.

"Now, I will give you all that you need. Nothing shall be over you, not even a bank or government power or principality. This is because I am in you and with you. I am God over all things. Do not worry. I see what is happening. I have allowed the enemy to advance, but only in accordance with My Plan and with My Word. As I am God, he is already a defeated power. I love you, Erin. Do not worry as I am here."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-715/

715 – 4000 Days of the Feeding of Evil

Received on Sunday, August 6, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for the great care You have given to our family. We are so blessed. It has been a very difficult week here… well, really the last three weeks. It has been an up and down rollercoaster of a ride. Any good news is quickly followed up with bad news. Whenever some good is sprinkled in to rekindle our joy, joy is then soon doused with a cover of discouragement.

Father, I have tried to keep myself focused on Your promises. However, I am weary with all that has occurred over our house. When troubles come, I find myself looking at old photographs. I see joy on the faces of our family and I think to myself, 'All of them look so innocent and carefree. They never would have imagined days like these.' I would have never imagined the world like it is today.

When I was a young adult, I truly had very little to worry about. I didn't need to worry about death because I had so much life around me. I had so much to live for and enjoy. As for here and just this last week, I watched You 'burn down the former houses' of the places two of my children work. This seemed to come out of nowhere. Two of our children left abruptly.

At one place, my daughter was assistant manager under the new satanist manager. She announced to my daughter that she had big plans to give her an action plan for all of her weaknesses so she can better serve the store. In the meantime, she leads in sales, is never late, has a great work ethic and has never been told she was in trouble for anything.

Her manager knew that the district manager was on vacation and that my daughter would be unable to go to her to make her aware of these things. Then her friends there at work that she has known for years suddenly and out of nowhere turned on her. This too was from the false seeds planted by this wicked manager. In the meantime, my daughter has received several offers from other companies.

We are praying for one opportunity in particular. This opportunity involves a record label in Nashville. While she just accepted a new offer locally, she also is keeping her name in the mix for this record label job. Since hundreds applied for the record label job, she had determined to continue to move forward as if she would not get this job. She left the company she had been with when an incident occurred there. My daughter first took some sick days to pray about it.

After praying about it, she still felt she needed to go and that it couldn't wait. When the district manager read her resignation letter, she tried everything to get her back and was devastated that she was leaving. My daughter was then candid with her about all of the reasons for her departure. The district manager then offered her an open door to return for more pay any time she wanted to and she would give her a letter of recommendation if she wanted one. Overall, this meeting went well.

On the very same day, my daughter received an email from an executive at this record label. She was told that she is one of the finalists for this position. This was such shocking news and so exciting. As for her new job, there have been great delays and divine rescheduling. It seems like the Lord is making it so it will not be hard for her to leave her new job for the record label position.

My daughter now must wait until her next interview on Wednesday, August 9, 2023. In the meantime, she had told her evil manager from her previous job what car she was driving. Ever since, her car has had great troubles. She can't even drive it until her service appointment on Tuesday. Father, please heal her car and, if this is Your Will, grant her this special job in Nashville. To us, this seems divinely appointed by You.

In contrast, my older son has had major setbacks. He is struggling to understand his emotions and is angry at God for 'doing things against him'. He is angry that the company he worked for would not give him his job back now that they got rid of the trans manager who was touching him. He had stepped out of God's Will and wouldn't stay and allow the process to playout as God had instructed him.

This is like trying to explain to a nine-year-old in a 25-year-old body that he has to give this to God as he is unable to change the outcome on his own no matter what he does. It is heartbreaking. After this, he non-stopped followed me around, moping and complaining the whole time. After days of this, I was at my wits end. He was like an unruly hunk of clay with a mouth.

Even though he was on the Potter's Wheel, he was constantly barking commands to God as to what he wanted to happen next.

After repeating the same things over and over and then comparing his situation to others, primarily my daughter, I had enough. While we don't fight in our house, we now did. I told him that he was free to move back west with family. I told him I was tired and exhausted. I then did something unthinkable… I told him that I had to give up on him and he would need to rely on God fully. I was that tired. I had reached my end.

Oh Father, something had broken in me. I realized my own limitations. I looked back at photos and my once higher functioning son had regressed so far. He had gone from strength and great development to complete regression. In contrast, my younger son is functioning at a 20-year-old level, over ten years greater than the age 8 or 9 expected of him by doctors. He is responsible and able to be independent. While he isn't perfect, he could live on his own with success.

Father, please help my older son. He has declined. His photos tell a sad story. Please heal him for my sake. Thankfully, he has just had a breakthrough moment. He did all You instructed him through me. He believes so much in Your Words and Your miracles. Father, he believes You will instantly turn things around for him. Since he doesn't understand patience, could You please grant him a spark of good and lovely things. He is doing his best. Please carry him, Father. Forgive me for my loss of patience.

When days like this happen, my thoughts go to a different world. In this world, my husband and I are the only ones living in a small, cute home. This home is tucked away in a retirement community on a golf course. We drive a golf cart to church and to shopping centers. We eventually have visits from grandchildren. Well, Father, I already know this is not in our destiny. It is just fun to think about.

No matter what though, I will continue to serve You and You alone. I will do as You Will for me. Oh Lord, I never want to be ungrateful for all You have done for us. I have to believe that You have allowed my older son to experience these setbacks to save him from something much worse. Please help us. Strengthen and heal me for this length of my path.

While driving around with my younger son yesterday, we started receiving alerts that violent thunderstorms were coming our way. We proceeded home to prepare for the storms. I walked out onto the deck and looked down on our lawn. There in the grass was a very dead starling. I was

so sad. This was at 5:30pm. I thought I would let my husband know so that he could pick it up for me.

The Lord then told me that He had the starling and to not worry. Well, right there in front of my eyes, he flew up into the sky. It was a miracle as it was surely dead. It was sitting there lifeless for more than an hour. As we later sat at the supper table, we could see the storm clouds gather. In the midst of them, a large hole appeared. It looked like a door.

I alerted the table as it looked amazing. The sun then showed through it. It looked like a room of clouds. When everyone went back to eating, I then noticed what looked like either the Lord or one of His angels. When I took a picture of this, this entity looked more like a smudge. When I got up to look above the trees, sure enough there was only a rainbow remaining. I then heard You talk to me.

Jesus: "Erin, My promises are true. I am here and I am with you. I am the God who gives good gifts. I am the God in the storm, the One who calms the seas. While I am in the clouds, I am also in you. Now rejoice as I haven't forgotten you. Do not worry as you are Mine."

Oh Father, it has been a difficult summer so far. On the morning of Tuesday, August 1st, I smelled fall. We had a cold spell and this provided some great relief from this extreme heat. Even more alarming is that the leaves are already beginning to change. As I looked out of my devotional chair, I saw a bald eagle with a young eagle. Thank You, Father, for this is always a great sign. You send me so many blessings and I am grateful. Thank You for signs!

My dreams have consisted of various things lately. Demons seem to be a common theme in some of them. I recently had a dream on this…

Sub-Dream 1 "4000 Days of the Feeding of Evil" begins...

I saw an angel of the Lord sound a shofar. The gates of hades opened and these spirits came from below and went into many people who had been operating in evil. There were millions and they came as dark translucent entities and entered some famous people. Over their hearts, I saw a type of cellar door that appeared like an entrance. Some doors remained open long enough to host several evil spirits.

I saw the date of December 22, 2012 (Tevet 9, a Saturday). I heard an angel of the Lord proclaim, 'When the days number 4000, the feeding of the evil will cease. The army of God will rise and these will flee.'

I then counted 4000 days including December 22, 2012. When counted inclusively, the 4000th day lands on December 4, 2023 (Kislev 21, a Monday). This is just three days before the start of Hannukah, which begins after sunset on December 7, 2023 (Kislev 24, after sunset on a Thursday).

Me: "Father, did You grant the enemy 4000 days to feed evil and to build his army? I pray You raise up Your Army now as none of us will survive against this evil increase. This is almost 11 years of rebellion. It has been painful to see this increase of such great evil."

Sub-Dream 1 over…

Our borders are being invaded. Our government is now corrupt. Our President is senile. Our military is growing weaker. Our food is becoming horrible. The good has been labelled bad and the bad good. The lies spread on the airwaves are difficult to hear. I have stopped watching. My screentime is now only 22 minutes per day. I don't miss it as it only created anxiety. I am sad as so many of my friends on the Nest are experiencing great troubles right now. Oh Lord, please help all of us.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, calm down. I have also sent you good dreams. I am here with you."

Me: "Yes, Lord. You gave me a dream that made me smile. I really didn't understand the dream…

Sub-Dream 2 "The Miniature Border Collie" begins…

I was looking at an adorable miniature border collie. It looked like it weighed about 12 pounds. It had one light blue eye and one dark brown eye. It could do amazing things. I could see it both here and in Heaven.

Sub-Dream 2 over…

Jesus: "Your dreams have been all about fighting battles yet to come. I have instructed your heart to have the ability to stand against the enemy. They will remain far from you and they will prefer to be far from you. Even so, you will still chase them away like stray dogs and sorcerers. They will not touch you."

Me: "I also had a dream of two vicious dogs….

Sub-Dream 3 "Vicious Dogs Attack" begins…

I saw two vicious dogs in attack mode. However, when I went after them, they fled. One was fast. When I prayed for one of his legs to be removed, it was. The dog then fell. The other dog then laid down and they were both subdued. There seemed to be some demonic influence in play here.

Sub-Dream 3 over…

Jesus: "Do not forget that I also sent you a dream of dogs being your special companions. Not all dogs will turn to evil. I allow dreams for training in the ways you should go. Right now, you have been very busy preparing your house for reasons you do not fully understand. You are to continue to do so in full faith that My plans are good. All of My plans for you are good! You burden yourself when you take on too much. Give this to Me."

Me: "I am sorry, Lord. I am struggling with various people that we are experiencing now. They don't care. They are self-centered, self-indulgent and self-elevating. I experienced such a person when I was at Walmart getting dog treats. I was waiting in the aisle for a woman to clear the dog treat section. She then saw that I was going for a particular treat bag.

"She then proceeded to clear off the shelves of almost all of them, leaving me just one. She snickered at me. I grabbed the one remaining bag and told her that was all I needed. I went down another aisle for food and then came back in the same direction. She was now putting all of the treats back on the shelf. It was pure evil She only took these treats because she thought I was after them. Who does this?"

Jesus: "Erin, this woman has many demons. I never said that any of these days would be easy. Remember that I chose you. Those called have been chosen by Me. While these days are not easy, I have given all of you what you need."

Me: "Father, I sometimes get angry. Perhaps it is my age, but I lose patience."

Jesus: "While it is okay to be angry, it is not okay to let anger get a grip over wisdom. This is a sin. This is a weapon like a sword that needs to be wielded properly. Standing down is best for now. When enduring an increase in anger, it is best to remain at home as much as possible. You are better off at home when you are angry. What do you usually do when you are in this state of anger at home?"

Me: "I usually do what I like to call 'Rage Cleaning'!"

Jesus: "Yes. Do this. This is a far more productive use of your time."

Me: "Oh Lord, I am so sorry."

Jesus: "I have been where you are and I know your thoughts. Keep your eyes fixed on Me."

Me: "Lord, was that You in the clouds?"

Jesus: "What do you think?"

Me: "Yes. I saw You."

Jesus: "My promises are true. Do not trouble your heart. Good News is coming your way. Very good and great will be your joy. I have already begun a good work. I am preparing you for what is coming. You will be overjoyed. Do not worry as I am with you. I will not leave you. I love you."

Dream over.

716 – Trust the Ultimate Foreman to make a way

Received on Thursday, August 10, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for all we have. Thank You for my husband, my family and our Nest friends. Father, You are our miracle and grand treasure of our hearts. You have called me the apple of Your eye. However, You are the apple of all of our eyes. I am so grateful for Your love. It has been a very difficult year for our family here. Changes are in the air and not just an early fall season.

For the first time, patience has been wearing thin in our children. One of our children said to us, 'I have been waiting for nine years for the Lord to grant the promises He has had for me and instead I have become worse off. Perhaps my prayers don't matter?' This is a heartbreaking thing for the house here because this was one of the children that was on fire for the Lord. He is now making arrangements to go live with family out west.

We are not fighting his wishes. Father, You told me, whether he stays or goes, You will be with him. He has grown weary in the waiting. The lockdowns here have changed the hearts of many young people. We have seen it. None of them see You at work. While I could spend all day listing the miracles You have given to our house, they are still free to go at the end of the day. We cannot keep any of them.

I have told all of our children that we will welcome them back with open arms no matter what. My other two children reminded my older son of the furnace he will be walking into there. They warned him. He has made up his mind and has made arrangements. The surprising thing is the rising up of our younger son.

He began to declare all that the Lord has done for him. He then promised to spend more time with him in the hopes he would not leave. However, his efforts have been in vain so far. This side of the family has never accepted his autism. He has become worse. I am not certain how any

of this will go. However, You are God and You are with him. I give him to You. I trust You more than anyone in this world. Your Will be done.

As for my daughter, she had her third formal interview with the record label. When she asked the interviewer if there was anything that is holding him back from considering her, he expressed some concern about her age. He also told her that she would be the youngest staff member to date. He also considered how far from home she would be.

While she had excellent answers to his questions, she went from being very hopeful to now losing hope. His words were along the lines of 'there are many who are older and with greater qualifications.' Father, You told us this was the case, but please then make another way for her. She has worked so hard at all she does. She stands with You and her love for You is an open book. Qualify her in **Jesus**' Mighty Name.

My husband and I recently watched an old episode of Pool Kings before bed. Father, You often use random illustrations in the natural to carve out a supernatural dream. This was my dream from last night…

Sub-Dream 1 "Trust in the Foreman" begins...

I was given a property consisting of rocky terrain. My house was being built into this rocky terrain. The foundation of the house was carved into solid rock and the four-square frame consisted of iron and steel construction. The home was to be unshakable.

As the construction of the home continued, I had to decide about the location of the inground pool. Our property was rocky everywhere. It seemed impossible to find a suitable location. I went to the Foreman (really **Jesus**)…

Foreman: "You need to stop trying to figure out how my crew and I will perform our jobs concerning your property. Stop focusing on the impossibilities of the rock and allow us the challenge."

In other words, they know what they are doing. They are fully aware of the challenges involved. It was time to trust in the experts. All I needed to do was to tell them where to begin. I was free to pick any spot as I liked it. I stayed in my lane when I replied…

Me: "Over here! While in my mind this all seems to be an impossible dream, this is the ideal location of where I would like this to be built."

Foreman: "Yes! Now you've got it. We will get this done. Now surrender this task to Me and My crew. I promise you that you will love it."

I felt happy as I walked away. However, as time went by, I started to doubt and sulk. After even more time went by, I fully expected a phone call telling me it was impossible after all. When the phone finally rang, I braced for the worst.

Foreman: "Can we have seven days of uninterrupted access to your property? This will allow us to do the solid work required to finish the work."

Me: "Oh yes, absolutely. I will take a short vacation to resist any attempt at micro-managing You. I am actually happy about this as I hate the sound of bulldozers hitting rock or even shovels hitting rock. This gives me the crawls."

After seven days of waiting, I received a phone call asking for my presence to approve what they had done. I was so excited to see it. When I arrived, I was in shock. It was so grand and perfect. The pool had fountains and a waterwall pouring into the pool. The pool was illuminated with invisible light sources. It was so much greater than I had ever imagined. The entire project should have cost me millions, yet it was done free of charge. The amount of work performed was impossible for only seven days.

Me: "How is this even possible? How?"

Foreman: "This is possible because you trusted in our process. My promises are true. Now, we also found a natural spring and an upper pool. Here is Healing Water. These are like springs into the lower pool."

There were eight vessels coming from the rocks that poured water continuously into the pools. It was incredible!

Me: "I am speechless. I am so sorry for doubting. This is greater than I imagined."

Foreman: "Erin, trust the process. I have built everything on a great foundation of Solid Rock. What I won't do for the one who loves Me and declares My Name. What I won't do."

Sub-Dream 1 over…

I woke up to my husband's alarm and immediately went to my devotional chair.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Do not be afraid. Trust in Me, the God who was and is and is to come. I am here. Do you believe Me?"

Me: "Of course, Lord, of course. I don't know what I am going through. I am exhausted, embattled and a bit disheartened. You have told Me and Your Words say, 'Teach your children in the way they should go and, when they are old, they will never depart from it (**Proverbs 22:6**).' I am scared, Lord. My heart breaks."

My dream was briefly interrupted by a phone call from my younger son. He had a dream about his sister that he needed to tell me. This has never happened before quite like this and I felt it was a good idea to include his dream here.

Sub-Dream 2 "My younger son's dream about my daughter" begins…

There were not as many candidates for my daughter's job. There were also more young adults who worked there. They asked the question about her age to get a response that they were searching for from her. She was definitely one of the main people they wanted.

Sub-Dream 1 over…

Jesus: "Erin, I send dreams. Yes, I even send dreams to your younger son. Now, trust the process in all aspects of your life right now. I promise you that I will complete a good work, a solid build. Nothing is impossible for God. You have prayed and brought your case to the Courts of My heart and there I have found you worthy. I have extended My Scepter to hear your pleas, to hear your anxious thoughts and to witness your tears.

"When others would have disqualified you, I made you qualified. I shaped you for My purposes. You have made your case in My Court. I will calm the storm of your thoughts. I will remove your tears to be of use as fountains of Living Water. I know your worries. I know your heartbreaks. I have purposely kept your son as a child so he does not fall. I will not fail in doing a good work when I heal him.

"A sincere prayer is accepted by Me and answered by My Will and for My purposes, all according to My time. Prayers are not control buttons that tune a greater signal to Me. While I hear each prayer, I don't always grant prayers in the ways of man's will, only in God's Will, understand?

- If the answer is no, then no is for a good reason of which the person praying does not fully know.
- If the answer is not fulfilled according to the urgent need of the prayer, it is again because of a divine delay. While it can appear as a no, it may still remain in the process.

"This is the most difficult part. My promises are true. However, I tell you to never cease praying. Do not give up. This is because there is either a natural visible answer coming or there is an eternal unseen answer. You will one day then understand what had been fulfilled.

- Then there is a prayer fulfilled quickly and as a Grand Yes. Yes is yes. This is a visible answer to the prayers of saints with the divine assistance of earthly saints, heavenly angels and the finger of God.
- Some yeses are immediate and some seem delayed, but they are still yeses.

"With your older son, I have said no to him more than yes because his prayers have many elements and conditions. With youths, very few have simplicity of thought. Things are conditional. It is like carving a pool made of solid rock. They have a way they expect and want a 'microwave god'. They want a 'genie in a bottle'.

"This comes from an excess of thoughts. This is why finding salvation, signs, wonders and miracles are difficult in the American Way. My Voice is easier to hear and understand when I am as important as Living Water, understand? I am restricted here."

Me: "You are God, Lord… You have no restrictions, other than truth. You stand on truth. Heal our youth, Lord. Heal our land."

Jesus: "I am with you and your family. I am with your Nest friends. Do not worry. I am about to do the impossible for you."

Dream over.

717 – To Bend and Beyond

Received on Sunday, August 13, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for one more day here! Thank You for Your love and grace. Your mercies are new every day. Father, please take our burdens. Please heal the grief of my heart. Please calm my anxious thoughts. Strengthen me for all that comes in the next few weeks.

Note: The flights for our trip to Bend OR are now booked. As directed by the Lord, we will keep the exact details of our travel itinerary in confidence until we report on it during or after the trip (as per the Lord's leading, of course). That being said, our trip will be in September and with a similar timeframe as the dates we had for our trip to Bend OR in September of 2021. As with our previous trip, only my husband and I will be going.

Father, You are greater than all of our fears. You are mightier than the noise of many waters, mightier than the mighty waves of the sea (**Psalm 93:4**). My soul is in a storm right now. Father, please calm the seas and clear the storm. You are my Creator, the only God of all things. I will declare Your Name in all of the Earth.

I have seen storms in my older son's eyes. He is about to embark on a journey You showed me in a dream years ago. Father, I know that he is Yours as You told me he is Yours. Since You made him, You know every part of him. While he is confident and fearless one moment, in the next moment he asks if we should have a 'safe word' in case he is in trouble. While I won't be close to him in the Tri-cities, You will still be.

Father, You are always close to him no matter where he is. While my son is so talented in writing and languages, he is naïve socially. He is easily manipulated by kindness. He doesn't see the hidden deception in others. He has been hurt and tricked so many times. He now travels to the master deceiver's house. Once there…

Well, Father, well up in my son and grant him supernatural strength for the coming storms. Many red flags have appeared. Please, Lord, keep him

safe in all of his journeys. You are the only One who can. We are helpless against the enemy without Your Divine Intervention.

As for my daughter, she will soon find out if her third interview will result in her traveling south as a finalist. Since she was not eliminated after her interviews, I am sure that she will know her outcome after the company's meeting tomorrow. While she still has hope, the mood here is somber as we all wait.

In the meantime, she has been training all week online for her new job, her 'second choice position'. During this training, she has discovered the intense new age core values that serve the gods of this world. All of this is so heartbreaking.

As for Bend OR, I have spent some time looking at both homes and apartments available there. I soon had to stop though because, as it stands today, this is 100% impossible. Father, I place all of this in Your hands. My husband and I are traveling out there in a few weeks.

As of right now, we are still unsure as to how this all will look like. Well, Father, You know all things and we are in Your hands. All we do is as You instruct us. We do this in full faith in You as we continue forward on this unknown path.

With so many tumultuous days ahead, You continue to speak to me and calm my anxious thoughts. On Friday, when I picked up my tablet, one of my photo apps popped up. My iPad often makes movies of special moments in time or people. This one was titled, 'Chance through the years'. The song attached to this was a Glen Campbell song titled 'Times Like These'.

I broke down crying as I watched the video. It summed up my son's journey with his autism and the path that leads him to You. It has been both difficult and rewarding. It has been both frustrating and fulfilling. I have seen You at work constantly. No matter what the journey, You are there with us. I just pray that I am there to see the healings come. It would be the greatest of gifts. Anyway, here are the lyrics to this song…

"I, I'm a one-way motorway, I'm a road that drives away, then follows you back home. I, I'm a streetlight shining, I'm a wild light blinding bright, burning off alone. It's times like these you learn to live again; it's times like these you give and give again, it's times like these you learn to love again, it's times like these time and time again. I, I'm a new day rising, I'm a brand-new sky, to hang the stars upon tonight. I, I'm a little divided, do I stay or run away, and leave it all behind? It's times like these you learn to

live again, it's times like these you give and give again, it's times like these you learn to love again, it's times like these time and time again."

I then watched a YouTube video of him when he was performing with his children on the Jay Leno Show. It made me cry with such joy to see this elderly man being able to sing with his children in front of millions of people. Truly amazing!

Oh Father, I am so excited for Heaven! What a glorious day this will be when You call us into the Beautiful. No matter what happens here, Father, please take us into the Beautiful. I have been sobbing today. My tears are as heavy as the storms outside my window. I come to You today using the Prayer that You taught us…

"Oh Father, Who is in Heaven, Great and Mighty and Hallowed be Your Name. Please let Your Kingdom come. Please let Your Will be done just like it is in Heaven. Grant us this day our Daily Bread and please forgive us our trespasses even though there are many. Forgive us as we forgive those who have trespassed against us. Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one. For Thine is the Kingdom, the Power and the Glory, forever and ever, AMEN!"

Time passes so quickly. My heart breaks at the lost moments. I had quite a dream last night of my two sons…

Sub-Dream 1 "A Flashback to September 2000" begins…

While all of this was in my dream, it mostly mirrored an actual time and event that I had with my two sons back in September 2000. My two sons were little again. There was so much wonder and joy in them. They had so much laughter. My older son was almost three and my younger son was only 13 months old.

We were walking up the steps of the townhome that we lived in. While my younger son was unsteady as he walked, he was still able to carry a small pumpkin. My older son was holding a cup of water. However, as he walked up the stairs to our front door, the cup fell and the water spilled out…

Older son: Crying. "Mama, I can't pick up the water spilled. It won't go back in."

He was soon wailing so hard that his younger brother soon started wailing just as loud with him. While I smiled, I also began to cry as I could see their very real anguish. I couldn't reverse time. The water was gone. I hugged them both and knew just what to say to help them get over this…

Me: "Do not worry. God used that water to help little grass seeds that were very thirsty. Now, come with me and we will get some more to water these seeds."

This helped both of them change their focus. They then happily went back and forth with little cups of water to help out these 'little grass seeds'. After doing this for a while, I decided to really make both of their days…

Me: "Well, now that these little seeds have the water they need, let us go to Shari's Restaurant. How would you both like to have pancakes for dinner tonight?"

I knew this would be a hit. This restaurant was only two blocks away and was one of their favorite spots. They loved to color on the kid's placemats. When the server came to get our drink order, one of my kids made a quick clarification…

Older son: "No water! No grass! No water!"

Me: "Yes, no water for him. Bring him a chocolate milk instead."

Older son: "No! No one gets water. No one gets water!"

Me: "Oh yes…no waters for any of us. I will have a coffee though. My younger son already has a bottle, so nothing for him."

The server was very pleasant and continued to be. At the end of the meal, she brought both of the boys a balloon. I tied them to their wrists and we walked home. When we were almost at the townhouse, my younger son's balloon got loose and flew up into the sky. My older son became terrified and panicked.

Older son: "Mommy, get it back!"

Me: "I can't! The balloon has gone up to the angels in Heaven. They love balloons."

Older son: "I now hate balloons!"

Both the water and the balloons were such a tough thing for my older son. While I could pick up many things, I could not collect his water. While I could bring back many things, I could not retrieve his brother's balloon. All of this was so painful.

Sub-Dream 1 over…

Me: Oh Father, why have You let me remember these painful memories?"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I was there with you then and I am here with you now. I am with your sons, both then and now. I was and am with your daughter too. I have never left."

Me: "Oh Lord, my heart is grieving."

Jesus: "Do not grieve what is not lost."

Me: "Time is lost. I can't get it back no matter what I do. Lord, I can't get it back."

Jesus: "While time is the greatest of mysteries to man, it is not to Me. Time has a different measure in eternity. Time here frames a second, a minute, an hour, a day, a week and so on. It is the framework of living. However, you are to remember that I am no respecter of time as you know it. This is because My Father in Heaven knows the various times. He determines this or that based on precision.

"Erin, God's order and timing is always perfect. Now, if I can't know exactly the hour, but My Father does, do I stress about this and worry that I could miss something? No, of course not. I see the signs and know the order. This is because My Father in Heaven and I are One. He sees all things and knows the order. I trust in My Father to determine the hour."

Me: "But, Lord, there is nothing beyond You. You have charge over all of the Earth. You must know."

Jesus: "In wisdom, you ask and make your case. However, you do not have knowledge of Kingdom Order. To you, this is to remain a mystery until the day you are Home. For now, trust in Me. Trust in My Father in Heaven over all things and trust My Voice, the Holy Spirit in you, that all works together for the good of those who love Me."

Me: "Lord, cover my children. Bless them with good things. They are not worldly. I pray You give them keen awareness to discern from the enemy's schemes. Please heal my older son's liver and heal his medical issues. Please grant me this miracle for both of my sons. My younger son is not good with social skills. He is also not the sharpest.

"As for my daughter, could You please give her this dream job? She would have so much joy. Please. Please do this even though her third interview did not go as well as the first two interviews. Even so, she still hopes that they will hire her. Even though I am tired, I still pray for all three of my children with great fervor."

Jesus: "I know that you pray constantly. I hear your prayers and they are good. They reach the Courts and Throne Room of Heaven and God answers them in His perfect timing."

Me: "Lord, my heart is breaking. I am scared for my older son. I spoke with my greatest enemy and he now has a ministry. However, he has never apologized to me or the children for all of his trespasses against us. It is difficult to send my older son out there knowing the trouble he will endure. Please protect him."

Jesus: "Do you trust Me?"

Me: "Of course."

Jesus: "Then trust in the process I have put in place to carve out My Great Plan. I placed leaving on your son's heart. I am God, Erin. Stop feeling guilty for allowing something you are not able to control. You are trying to micromanage Me."

Me: "I am sorry. Oh Lord, I am so sorry."

Jesus: "I know all of the parties involved better than you do. I know the treachery of your enemy. His idea of change is a ministry. He thinks this even though he thought just six months ago that I had called him to pour spirits at a local establishment. I did not and I would not. Erin, your greatest enemy doesn't hear from Me. As for your older son, I have a Great Plan. Can you trust My process?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. However, I certainly can't trust mine."

Jesus: "Very good. I will then continue to do a good work. Now, you have other concerns."

Me: "Forgive me in advance as I don't want to get my hopes up. I am afraid about dreaming of Bend OR as it is just so out of reach for us in so many, many ways."

Jesus: "I am God and I know Bend OR. I remember your heartbreak there. I remember your war. I remember your tears. I remember your pleas to help you find a home so that you could live safely there. Your children had great joy there. You worked hard. Still, it just wasn't your time. Your memories are still there… the places you once went."

Me: "Yes, but my children are adults now. They have no interest in parks there. Everything has now changed."

Jesus: "I showed you something in a dream about Bend OR when all the walls were closing in on you there. Do you remember this dream?"

Me: "Yes. It doesn't hurt that You just refreshed my memory as well…

Sub-Dream 2 "An old new dream of a Giant Board Game" begins…

I saw the area of Bend OR on a giant game board. I then saw Your mighty arm sweep everything away. Nothing was left. I then heard You speak…

Jesus: "This is Mine to do so with what I please!"

At that moment, I knew that You were in control over what was happening and I was not.

Sub-Dream 2 over…

"Oh Lord, I was so alone. I then watched the enemy destroy me bit by bit. I was helpless to stop it. I then forgave my enemies. I prayed and fasted. Finally, we had to leave for the desert. Once there, I was tricked and then attacked for five years. I had still kept a storage unit in Bend OR for our return. However, I finally let it go and the contents went to auction. I signed the contents over to the owner even though I was fully paid up. A big chapter had then closed for me there. All of it was so bittersweet."

Jesus: "I was there with you. I am here with you. Erin, it's okay. You were clinging to dreams I had placed upon your heart. It was Me. Erin, I am creative and I own the cattle on a thousand hills. You are not to be subject to the world. You are a subject of Heaven. I promise you that what I have planned there is much greater than anything you have imagined. Worry for nothing. Allow Me to carry you, okay?"

Me: "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "Remember that this (Bend OR) is the place I called you to originally and that I can call you there again. Great will be your joy. I will restore what the enemy has stolen from you. Now, trust My process as this will be good, understand? As for your daughter and this job, remember that they contacted her first. Trust My process to do a good work. While you do not know all of the differing elements to this, I do.

"I know hearts and I fashion each person's way. Now rejoice as you are My Bride in Gold of Ophir. I could never forget you. You long to do My Will. I will therefore make your way perfect. You are unafraid to declare My Name. What I will do for the one who loves Me in the open. I promise you good things all of the days of your life. You have walked away from the wide road that leads away from My Will and into destruction.

"Erin, your children will follow you on the narrow road that leads to Me. I promise to guide them because I will always be walking beside them. As you know, the narrow road is not an easy one. However, I promise it will

continue to be a treasure filled journey along the way. I have found you to be My Special Treasure as I have chosen you (**Deuteronomy 14:2**)."

Me: In tears. "I love You, Lord! Thank You! Thank You!"

Jesus: "You are welcome. Now, do not be afraid. Great will be your reward on Earth as it is in Heaven. I am with you always."

Dream over.

718 – Praying for Those Who Curse Us

Received on Tuesday, August 15, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for watching over us. Thank You for our wonderful Nest and of course the Sparrows. Father, I have been in great distress today as we are clearly under attack. These attacks are coming from several different areas. Our Nest is blocked from so many Sparrows overseas and we have been unable to identify the issue.

You have created so many safeguards for our ministry and our household. I know that all we have is Yours. You are in complete control. Historically, You have allowed these things because You are preparing us for the time we believe is soon to come. We are faced with impossible circumstances coming up. We have no idea what will happen. At this point, we must trust fully in You to provide for us in all things. We love You and all we have is yours.

As for my daughter, she did not get into the final two for the job. Well, only one will get the job, meaning the other will fly out and still not get the job. I suggested that we pray for the one left to soon be eliminated and she agreed. If my daughter was to be the unsuccessful one, I would rather her not travel to Nashville for such disappointing news. Either way though, You instructed my daughter to draft an eloquent response to her email with the bad news.

While she first thanked them for the opportunity, she then wrote something so clever. She said she would love to be considered for the future, even if it was to scrub toilets, just as long as she was able to help further the organization. I know it was You helping her write this because it was written perfectly right after we prayed on it. There were no corrections needed. Still, and no matter what happens, You are God our Father and You love us no matter what. Thank You for all of this.

As for my older son, my tears stream when I think of him leaving. He is walking into the biggest warzone that didn’t have an actual physical war. Oh Lord, I am so scared. I am sorry that I am scared, Father. It is just that I

know this enemy and none of us are a match against his schemes. He is so evil.

Nonetheless, I know You are with my son and this brings me comfort. I just need strength here. My dreams in the beginning had my son older and out west. I had seen him changed and healed before You had ever mentioned a thing about transformation. This means that I know that this time must surely be coming soon.

Me: "Lord, please help me as the impossible is coming. I am up against the same things we faced before. Please protect our health, our children and our Nest friends' health and their children. Please protect our home, our property, our ministry and our finances. Please protect all of our pets. These are perilous times and we need You now more than ever."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you! Do not worry as I have a Great Plan. Now remember that I bless those who are kind to the poor and helpless. They are the first ones I help in times of trouble. I preserve, keep them and protect them from any harm. Their enemies will be defeated while I lift and exalt them above evil. When you are sick and suffering in your bed, I am the God of Restoration.

"I will raise up the infirm again and restore them back to health. You then say to Me as you weep, 'Lord, be my Kind Healer. Please heal me, both my body and my soul.' You then drove in your car earlier today and reviewed and confessed your sins to Me. You then prayed for your enemies knowing full well they have prayed for your death in return. Your greatest enemy even exclaims, 'Shouldn't Erin be dead by now?'

"While many of your old acquaintances claim to be your friends, they say horrible things about you. They are liars. Their hearts are bent on your destruction. Well, Erin, I am God and I see through it all. The world is filled with evil, slanderers and rumor spreaders.

"You remember when you were at your lowest point when they said of you, 'She received what she truly deserved. It is finally over. She can never do what she loved again (golfing, etc.). She is cursed. She will always be a failure. The spirit of poverty and death is upon her.'

"Well, Erin, they cursed you continuously and I heard all of it. Even though you trusted them, shared supper with them and gave good gifts to them, they still tarnished your reputation every chance they could. They

then triumphantly pranced around victoriously. They were thrilled as they watched you fall.

"Well, Erin, I have been with you through it all. I have brought your sons back to you. I restored what the enemy stole from you and gave you back much more. I increased your tent pegs. I added friends and family from all over the world. They can no longer say, 'Erin has no friends.' Even more so, I saw your humiliation, your brokenness and your great heartache through it all.

"Even though you now know all of this, you still prayed for those who hurt you. You even asked Me for mercy concerning them. Erin, I have never forgotten this. I then promised you that I would restore you. I promised to care for you all of the days of your life. I promised to grant you a beautiful home in which to raise your family and to continue to keep your eyes fixed on Me. I will not stop blessing you.

"Though the times are perilous, I am about to take you and those I have called to new heights. Once there, I will keep you as My Bride, but also as a beacon of light for those who are lost in the darkness. I am in you now and I am the Flame. I am the Spirit who shines within you. I am your Creator. I am the Lover of your soul. Do not be alarmed at what appears as the enemy succeeding in doing evil. I promise you that I will move in a way to stop the course of the wicked and they will flee.

"Now, it is wisdom to strengthen your walls. It is wisdom to prepare for the coming storms. Bless the poor and needy. Pray for the sick. As you do this, I will, in turn, do the same for you and your house. Do not be afraid. Take courage as I am with you."

Dream over.

719 – Conspiracies Are Becoming Realities

Received on Sunday, August 20, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for being our God! Thank You for one more day in this battle. Thank You for all we have. We are grateful. We are dealing with truth vs lies. Father, how does one know what truth is in a sea of lies? I am grateful for truth. I hate lies. What are they? As a child, I learned that lies are used to mask the truth. Lies are used to cover inconvenient historical truth. If used long enough over time, lies can replace facts.

My memories as a child are very vivid. I remember sights, sounds and smells of an event. I also have physical reactions. I was living in fear at what was turned against me by adults as exaggeration and paranoia. Over time, liars are able to go to each of those in a circle of family, friends or acquaintances and cause seeds of doubt against the person who recalls, remembers and refutes the lies.

Entire groups can be turned against one person based on the work of a gaslighter. I still have PTSD concerning what I remember and what was done to discredit me. I soon became quiet and then moved away as quickly as possible. Family holidays all ended up as great divisive exercises. I quit subjecting my children to this when I found out they had each been sequestered individually and a different story was inserted.

However, there was a problem with this. I had never discussed anything with my children at all. This left them in shock when they then heard what was told to them. When I discovered this, I confronted the culprits in full view of all. I then told them this would be my last trip to visit them. Still, I take comfort that God knows all things and that truth is His.

I was clearly a victim of gaslighting. As for the definition of gaslighting: ‘It is a form of psychological manipulation in which the abuser attempts to sow self-doubt and confusion in their victim’s mind. Gaslighters typically do this to gain power and control over the other person by distorting reality and forcing them to question their own judgment and intuition.’

As for our house now, we are 'gaslight free'. We don't tolerate any of this and I am thankful. When I was a child, I blamed myself for everything. I believed the lies told to me about myself. However, in my heart, I held on to my memories, the real ones. Father, You then instruct me in my dreams. You reveal mysteries and hidden things. You then send confirmations in my waking hours.

Over the years, my children have occasionally kept things from me. However, You always reveal it to me and I confront them. I then remind myself that not one of us is perfect. Given that we all sin and fall short, the way I handle all of it then helps my children know that I am doing things in love for them individually. I try to not hold the past over them by listing out their shortcomings after we have already reconciled these.

As for last night, I recalled two vivid dreams…

Sub-Dream 1 "A Frightening Spider is eaten" begins…

This dream had to do with the revelation of hidden truths beneath a massive web of lies. I saw a frightening sight of a large white spider. While it was shaped like a black widow spider, it had a yellow underbelly and stripes of yellow with white on its legs. It had reddish pink eyes. While it was quite beautiful for a spider, it was still terrifying to me personally. It was constantly spinning webs.

It was in front of the light and trapped many innocent creatures in its web. When looking in from the outside into the lit area, it actually appeared as part of the glow of the light itself. It appeared as part of the light. I had never seen a spider so easily attract so many victims. It had much more than it could even eat.

Then out of nowhere and without warning, a bird that looked like a white dove flew in and took the spider. This was odd as doves don't eat spiders. Another bird then swooped in and cleaned up the web, leaving no trace of its existence at all. It had all vanished. I then praised God.

Sub-Dream 1 over…

Sub-Dream 2 "The Separation of the Wheat from the Tares" begins…

I was either in a wheat field or a barley field. It was tall and soft to touch. I was young and there with my daughter. We walked through the beautiful fields. The small path we were on ended on a sandy lake beach. We looked across the lake and there were fields burning with thick white smoke. We saw a fisherman standing on the shore.

Me: "Excuse me. Do you know what is burning?"

Fisherman: "Yes. It is the fields of tares."

Me: "I thought the tares were planted with the wheat?"

Fisherman: "In this instance, the tares and weeds are together and burning. As for the wheat, it has no threat of fire as a great body of water separates them. Even if they were together in the field, the threshing floor is the proven choice for discovering faith. As for consuming a tare, this leads to illness. Even though it looks like wheat, it can't feed the people. It is false. While it is disguised as good food, it clearly is not. This lake sanctifies the wheat field, separating it from the imposers."

Sub-Dream 2 over…

Me: "Father, these dreams have a common theme. The spider camouflaged itself as a light source to kill the unsuspecting. Its goal is to trap the innocent in its web of deception, thus leading to death. The second was the tares vs the wheat sanctified by water. Lord, please send revivals. You sent a bird and fire to remove these threats. Help us. I thought that the weeds and the tares grew together until the harvest or the wheat could be harmed (**Matthew 13:24-30**)."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Your dream of the wheat and the tares is a good one. Why? This is because they had been separated, sanctified by water. The wheat was untouched by the tares and weeds and remained pure until harvest. God had separated these into two fields. The one field had imposter wheat, consisting of the tares and weeds. The other field had good wheat ready to be harvested.

"It is a truly evil man who plants tares amongst the wheat on purpose. The person who does this is jealous and does so with great hatred. He who sows good seed are children of the Kingdom of Heaven and display My righteousness. The tares are the sons of perdition whose seeds produce acts of evil meant to destroy the wheat. The evil one harvests fire at the end.

"There are many false Christians who have misled others into practices that are not holy. This is meant to confuse the elect of God. These false teachers bend the Laws of God to their will. They then ignore full chapters that they deem to be 'hateful'. Well, God has never been hateful and He will never be hateful.

"As for these two dreams, these were given so you can understand the lateness of the hour. Even though the time is near, there is still time to turn from evil and remain true to God. This is why I have warned those I have called to repent and renounce any evil. Still, this hour passes quickly and there is no 'reverse time' feature."

Me: "Just in case we are missing something, please reveal it to us. While it has been a difficult time, my heart is on You completely. Oh Lord, please help us!"

Jesus: "Erin, a great change is coming. People are waking up against the veil of evil. Things once thought of as conspiracies are now reality. Even so, you are to remain focused on Me as I am with you. There has been a great evil come across the nations and an increase in hatred. You have seen a rise in temperatures and an increase in burning. The storms have increased as well. However, I am over all of this.

"Now, I have shown you that much of this was brought by man against the people for the purposes of hate and unrest. Pray and I will reveal what is soon to come. However, you are to remember that, if My people would turn to Me and humble themselves, I would gladly accept their prayers and heal the land.

"You are in a war unlike a battlefield war. Food, medicines, drinks and even water are made by foreigners and are meant to destroy you. They are designed to kill you over time. There are full armies doing this, all to destroy the children of God. However, you are not to worry a I see it and I will vindicate and heal you."

Me: "Lord, should we prepare our house for more troubles?"

Jesus: "It is always good to be prepared. You and your husband are making great strides. A great humbling will come to the USA. All will change. I am here and changes are coming. Rejoice, Erin, as I am with you. You would not believe all what I am about to do. I love you!"

Me: "I love You, Lord!"

Dream over.

Dream 720 – Erin… Eras… Eris… Eros…

Received on Tuesday, August 22, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for a good night's sleep! Thank You for a beautiful new day. You are my Good Father. You are brilliant and wonderful in all Your works. I woke up this morning from a dream that I could barely recall.

To make matters even stranger, Father, I must admit that I didn't have You in my schedule today. Actually, that is not quite true. In reality, You are on my schedule 24/7. You are on my mind in all that I do. What I meant was that I had a personal agenda that didn't include my journal.

It is such a beautiful morning today. Perhaps You could give me a nice day every day over the next week? I have a morning routine. I learned a long time ago that routines are important for me in order to keep my joy and make my days more fulfilling. This is especially true when I am in pain.

As I made my bed this morning, I quickly realized that the random words in my head were anything but random. I woke up shortly after my husband had gone to work with these words in my mind. I am not sure if it was the front door that woke me up, but these were the words in that order…

Erin… Eras… Eris… Eros…

Erin… Eras… Eris… Eros…

Note: I will later have these four words come to me again at the end of the dream, but now to be listed in reverse order.

As I prayed on these four words, **Jesus** spoke to me…

Jesus: "Erin, let's talk this morning."

Well, here I am. I obviously recognize 'Erin' as it is my name. I recognize 'Eras' as these are periods of historical times. I vaguely recall 'Eros' from Greek Mythology. I had learned about this in college at Penn State. As for 'Eris', I don't recognize this at all. As for Greek Mythology, it is a way to stir up the worshipping of the gods of old.

I realize now more than ever that these are actual princes and powers of darkness over regions. There is a hierarchy of evil and these are spirits related to the fallen. Only 37 years ago in my Greek Mythology class, these were all mythical creatures and the stuff of fairytales. They were not taken seriously.

Even as a New Age disciple back then, I rolled my eyes over these Greek and Roman gods. They seemed so primitive and obsolete. After all, who would sacrifice their own child to fire on the altar of some statue? Who would even do this? At this point, it seemed ridiculous. However, just ten years ago, it seemed almost plausible. Fast forward to today and suddenly I get it. It is here.

These are real spirits. These are armies of demons who have gone in through open doors into the population. This door is mostly opened through continued bitterness. Bitterness seems to be a key that opens the doors of hate, anger, revenge, deceit and all that lead to spiritual death.

These armies of anti-good and anti-God have had permission to destroy the Lord's saints. They wish to destroy the innocent and sacrifice their own for the greater good. They wish to remove law and order. They wish to bankrupt churches. They even deny history and call Your Word hate speech.

Well, Father, the gods are back. They are forcing all of us to be dependent on them for all of our needs. They are calling on Your people to accept this new era or die. It is evil, but in Tsunami form. We are in a war that is against unseen forces, forces that have inhabited at least half of the global population.

The local news in our countries is so all encompassing, we barely know about the persecution of thousands of Christians per month or even more. Father, how did these fires start? Why do so many of them only burn homes, but not the trees surrounding them. Lord, please help us!

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Do not worry. I am God over the Earth and there is no other. There is none beside Me. My Father is on the Throne in Heaven and in His Courts. I do the Will of My Father over all of Creation. Go back to the beginnings of My Word. The Word was with Me and the Word is Me. Remember all of this:

"In the beginning, My Spirit hovered over the waters. All things were created by Me (**John 1:1**). So, Erin, if I now be with you and My Spirit is in you, what are you to be afraid of? Why do you fear? When you walk through the fire, you will not be burned. Years ago, I showed you that I carried you and your children through the raging waters to the peaceful shores. Have I stopped doing this?"

Me: "No, Lord."

Jesus: "My Word tells you 'DO NOT BE AFRAID' each day of your calendar year (365 times). I knew from the beginning that your calendar would change. Which of the 'gods' knows this? What spirit of the fallen would know this? Erin, they would not. They are limited and bound even though their vile acts are on display. This is because great evil has increased. Still, the enemy's army is small compared to My Army.

"Now, you have questions about these mysteries. What do the gods and their evil practices all have in common?"

Me: "Child sacrifice? Control?"

Jesus: "There is a deeper hidden anger against God. These angels were once part of Heaven. However, they then found themselves to be prideful and they turned away from our Father God in Heaven. They were then cast out. All of their ranking angels were cast down from Heaven, including their 'angel of light'. They then continued to compound their transgressions against God. They displayed the five stones of grief."

Me: "Oh, is this denial, anger, bargaining, depression and acceptance?"

Jesus: "Yes. However, you know the rest of the story. Angels in Heaven are created beings who serve God and carry out His Goodness. These are different than humans. Humans were created to worship God and be subjected to Him. They were to share in His love and goodness. These were then to separate orders of created beings. Animals are another order.

"However, none of these beings are to 'know' each other apart from their orders. This is an abomination to God and forbidden. When the fallen saw women as good to marry, it was an unholy union not meant as a marital covenant before God. This is a form of genetic perversion as their children were an abomination to God.

"These were not of God. They were instead a result of a grave sin against God's Holiness. The evil offspring defiled the land as they consumed with great unyielding appetites everything in their path. I tell you all of this now so that you understand the origins of these evil spirits. You now see."

Me: "Eros is wicked. With Eros, it is not a pure Godly love, but instead it has been perverted."

Jesus: "What you see today is not love. Remember that the definition of love for one another is a pure unconditional love. This is in contrast to the love now on display, a love for self and for self-worship. It is not love. Love used to be in the form of marriage before God, a Holy Union. It is now about what this evil Eros god represents and how to sacrifice to this. This same appetite came upon the offspring of the fallen.

"All manner of satisfaction of the flesh was opened and on full display. This was so much so that they no longer had control over their limbs. This is because the flesh became subject to this evil. However, you are not to worry. This is because it will not continue. I see the vile practices and I am angry and grieved to see it. This is the Eros god that they worship and sacrifice themselves to."

Me: "While I have heard of Eros, I have never heard of Eris before. What is this?"

Jesus: "Years ago, I showed you a meeting in a tower in a distant city. There were ten kings at this meeting. Some of the kings were without countries. You were shown in your dream a carcass of a turkey. Then it was an eagle. They then devoured it.

"However, upon closer observation, the carcass looked like bad meat. It was off-color. The plan for this meeting is to destroy Israel, the USA and all Christian nations. Evil leaders and governments in the shadows are about to send another plague, a plague named after the goddess of discord and strife."

Note: I looked this up and it is the goddess Eris. My computer kept switching it away to other spellings. After struggling for a while, I finally found it. The goddess Eris was the goddess known for starting the Trojan War. This spirit is also known as Daimona.

Me: "Lord, this is frightening. Please stop this evil about to be unleashed against Your people. I don't want another lockdown or illness."

Jesus: "The Trojan Horse is a way to get control over the opposition, a final blow to set up a new power. However, I have a great plan here. If My people will humble themselves and turn to Me, I will heal their land. The enemy has placed a timeline on the agenda to destroy most of the population. They plan to unleash their horses and their uprisings by Thanksgiving (Thursday, November 23, 2023). Their plan is to destroy Jerusalem and to overtake and invade North America."

Me: "Lord, it is being allowed by You. Please stop this. You can! Please!"

Jesus: "Erin, I have a great plan in place. I will not delay in doing good. Chaos is planned and coming from the enemy. Their goal is to destroy all life as you know it prior to My miracles and display of power over all of the Earth. Remember to take heart and do not be afraid as I am with you. I am greater than all you see. I am over the waters, the wind, the land, the air and all that is in these. Do not be afraid. The time you have been waiting for is here. Rejoice as I am with you. Erin, you are My Bride of peace!"

Note: I was then to list the four words from the beginning of this dream in reverse order:

- **Eros:** Self love & perversion. Happening now.
- **Eris:** Chaos, strife, new plague, wars. Happening soon.
- **Eras:** End of this age.
- **Erin:** Bride of Christ. Represents God's Bride.

Please also note that it would never be my attention to elevate my name in any way, shape or form. The Bride of Christ was not alluded to because I have the name of Erin. Instead, the Lord had my mother give me this name because He knew He would be using me in this fashion later on (which is now here).

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-721/

721 – Nothing is Impossible for God

Received on Sunday, August 27, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! What a beautiful day You have made. If I was still married to my greatest enemy, this would have been our 29th anniversary. However, and on a much happier note, this is also the 9th anniversary of us arriving in the land of the trees. Thank You for this. This has been a great place to raise our children together.

We have had a year of repairs here. We pray a few major appliances are healed supernaturally as we simply… well, Father, You are God. Since You can heal flesh and grow bones, we know You can also fix appliances… smiles. Still, nothing today is built to last, especially things with moving parts. While some items give 'lifetime warranties', the fine print then shows something entirely different.

Our fridge is one of our problems. It does not have a simple fix. The warranty doesn't count anymore because the company who made this fridge is no longer in operation. To make matters worse, this could cause us to either purchase a small unit or cut out cabinets. The repair person says that he can't fix it. We therefore have learned to live with the constant leaking. It has been going on for around three years now.

Oh Father, please heal our fridge so we don't have to worry. Please heal our oven too. These are items we have used for at least 3,300 days since arriving here. Can You please let them last the rest of the way for us? Perhaps You can do another miracle healing? I am also referring to the recent events regarding our website.

We have had issues with our website. Something was causing the site to be blocked to various parts of the globe. Many of our Sparrows were in distress as a result as they were not even able to find us. Well, something major happened at the home server that made them open up all avenues. It was a firewall security fix that wasn't going to happen just for us. When it happened to over 80 other sites, the fix had to be made.

Thank You, Lord. It has been a year of storms and storm surges. While there have been electrical power surges and breakdowns here, all in

all, You have kept us going. Bless You and thank You, Father. For as many disappointing issues there have been, there have been just as many, if not more, good news outcomes. We are so thankful!

Right now, the most looming issues that have me grieving lately is the uncertainty surrounding my older son leaving and the promises of Bend OR. While I have been anxious at times, the idea of all of it is truly overwhelming and so impossible to us. This is so much so that I have no choice but to give it all to You. This is because every scenario I can think of meets with a dead-end.

Bend OR has become a safe haven for wealthy Californians, so much so that homes are now ridiculously expensive there. There is no way that my husband and I can finance a purchase there on our own. I also have PTSD over what happened there twenty years ago. My dreams were shattered there. The people who claimed to be my friends and my children's friends were anything but our friends.

While many of these people have now left Bend OR, this is still nerve wracking. While there is not much keeping us here in the land of the trees, we have made staying here a workable situation. That being said, I know that jobs are better for all of them out west. There is better pay, better opportunities and better schools. Still, my dream from last night was alarming. It had to do with my greatest enemy and his family.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with You. I am God and you are not. You can do nothing on your own here. As of today, you have been here in the land of trees for nine years. Although there have been struggles for you that are common to man, you have weathered each storm. Why?"

Me: "Prayer?"

Jesus: "Yes, but more than this. It is because you have given Me all of your troubles. You believe that I will answer each prayer with a 'yes', a 'no' or a 'no for now'. In turn, I have cared for you and your house. It is Mine. I built it for you. I prepared it and built a home that you didn't know would be perfect for you, but I made it so it was. This is because I know of all things in advance.

"In the beginning, I had called you to do some things that you dismissed because they seemed as if I didn't call you to do them. Because of this, you have suffered certain struggles. However, you then recognized what

you did and came to Me. You fell to your knees and repented. In great compassion, I reached down to comfort you. I then healed these struggles.

"Now here you are, years later, and faced with the impossible. Since you cannot do anything on your own and because you have no other options, you now have no choice but to surrender all to Me. While I have watched you try this or that, it all meets an end. Now, let Me introduce you once again to Me, your God, who loves a good dead-end story. To Me, a dead-end is an opportunity to witness My miracles.

"Erin, My promises for you are true. I will part the seas, split the Earth and open the sky for a great outpouring. I am the Restorer of shattered dreams and broken hearts. I have been with you through it all. I watched as you were stripped and laid bare. I saw the innocence of your children stolen and weaponized. I saw all of it and I never forget.

"I then delivered you and your children. Your greatest enemy could then not reach you no matter what angle he used. And on the very day of the anniversary day of your wedding to your greatest enemy, I delivered all of you to a safe land, a land far from his grip. He had destroyed all that you held close. All innocence was destroyed by his evil and I do not forget.

"It was I who veiled him to sign and have your release verified by earthly courts. It was I who created miracle after miracle. When your vehicle wouldn't start just before your promised departure date of August 23, 2014, it was your eldest son who turned the key. Four days later (on August 27, 2014), you entered your new home. This is a miracle!"

Me: "Oh Lord, I sometimes forget these things. I am so sorry! You have done miracle after miracle. I am sorry to ever question this."

Jesus: "Erin, what is more impossible… the great release of your children on the exact date I told you that you would be leaving or providing you with a new home in Bend OR under your current conditions?"

Me: "Oh Lord, You are so brilliant! Of course, releasing the children is the more impossible of the two. You gave us an exact date, August 23, 2014, a Saturday. My enemy signed our release before a notary on the morning of this Saturday. In exchange for this, I waived child support. Later this day, and just 15 minutes before midnight on August 23, 2014, our car started and we were officially on the road and free.

"This was an incredible miracle! My enemy was so confident he would get them back, he signed his own written letter. Much to his amazement and disgust, our marriage has lasted (he had counted on it lasting less than a year). The children have now enjoyed the difference between war and peace

so much that they have stayed with us here in peace. They have healed and grown here. Oh Lord, this is all thanks to You."

Jesus: "Now, I gave you a dream last night. Describe your dream…"

Me: "Yes, Lord…

Sub-Dream 1 "Court Filings and Counter Court Filings" begins…

I was about 43 years old, but very young. My children were 8, 10 and 12. We lived in a distant city. We were living in a small apartment. While we appeared financially stable, I had very little. Behind the scenes, most of my money went to rent and the car. It reminded me of 2009 and 2010. It was a horrible time. Every time I would get a little ahead financially, another invoice from my lawyer would arrive. While I couldn't afford to pay his invoices, I needed to still pay him in order to fight to keep my kids.

In this dream, I then received a phone call from a high-end attorney who was hired by my enemy and his family to destroy me completely. I then listened to his proclamations that all papers needed to be reversed and that I needed to now pay my enemy and his family damages for the children's dislike for his family. They were going to file the papers in both Benton County WA and Multnomah County OR.

I was then told that failure to appear would lead to my arrest. My heart raced as I listened to this attorney read the bogus charges. I then realized that my children were now adults. In this dream, I was now older and had no assets to fight. As the call was about to end, I could hear my greatest enemy speaking in the background…

Greatest enemy: "I finally got her! I need my older son out here now. I will now completely destroy her."

My hand was shaking as I hung up the phone. This man's need for revenge and his hatred for me is greater than his love for his children. In the dream, my son had already booked his ticket. I then spoke to my husband and to all of our children…

Me: "Pray for my safe travels to Bend OR. I now have no choice but to go to Bend OR in Deschutes County to file what needs to be filed."

Sub-Dream 1 over.

"Oh Lord, I have questions about this dream. What was this dream all about?"

Jesus: "In your dream, your enemy tricked you by luring your older son."

Me: "Yes, Lord. He is doing this right now. Am I to go and file court documents?"

Jesus: "No. However, the threat of you being there again alarms his family. However, this is not about that. The dream is a warning that your enemy has not changed. He is not different. He does not change. Now, here is your gauge on this… while evil men and evil women always command apologies from their victims, they never reciprocate apologies unless they are forced to. They then create a non-apology that goes something like this…

- "Yes, I am sorry too, but I would have never done this if you hadn't…"; or
- "Yes, I am sorry you did this too."

"Again, these are not apologies. Instead, these are promises that they will now punish the victim even more. Remember that the gauge of true repentance is a heartfelt apology. This is because the Holy Spirit demands this in order for My Spirit to dwell completely free in a heart. This heart cannot also house evil. A house divided cannot stand. True repentance is led by true humility and true surrender to truth.

"My Spirit is a light that extinguishes darkness, secrets, deceit and all hidden deeds. You can't expect God to forgive if you aren't seeking forgiveness for your wrongs, your sins. To a truly repentant heart, much is forgiven. However, to a deceiver, they believe I just forget all that old sin and they then have a free pass to continue to judge others. Well, there is no forgiveness until changes occur here on behalf of the sinner.

"Now, your older son is walking into a trap. What father hears a son apologize and then doesn't apologize or take ownership of his grave sins in return? This man fights against God. Your dream shows you that nothing has changed in all of these years. Well, Erin, I do not change. I remember everything done to you and your children.

"I remember every wicked thing. I do not forget. I dismantled the agency involved and dispersed those responsible for their evil all throughout the system. I have never forgotten how they robbed you. Even though you and your children never received justice according to the laws, I will now send you recompense for all you are entitled to and even more.

"Erin, My promises are true. I have never forgotten what was stolen from you and how broken and full of shame you felt. You felt guilty for crimes that you didn't have any part of. You are to now trust Me in this. You are not to be afraid as I have you. I also gave you another dream about the

sun rising on the horizon. You felt the warmth on your face, but you were not hot. It did not harm you.

"I am rising as the sun rises. I command the sun to rise and to set. A new dawn is coming. Erin, your sun shall not go down or your moon shall not withdraw itself. This is because I am God, your Everlasting Light, and your days of mourning shall end. Your sun shall never set. I will be your Everlasting Light. Your days of sorrow will end!"

Me: "Lord, this is **Isaiah 60:19-20** (The sun shall be no more your light by day, nor for brightness shall the moon give you light; but the Lord will be your everlasting light, and your God will be your glory. Your sun shall no more go down, nor your moon withdraw itself; for the Lord will be your everlasting light, and your days of mourning shall be ended.)

"However, **Isaiah 60:18** is what is happening now (Violence shall no more be heard in your land, devastation or destruction within your borders; you shall call your walls Salvation, and your gates Praise.) **Isaiah 60:21** is about us (Your people shall all be righteous; they shall possess the land forever, the branch of my planting, the work of my hands, that I might be glorified.) **Isaiah 60:22** is what we will be like (The least one shall become a clan, and the smallest one a mighty nation; I am the Lord; in its time I will hasten it.)

Note: As I was writing this, I received a notice on my phone that Tropical Storm Idalia had now formed. Idalia means 'Behold the Sun'!

Jesus: "Erin, who chooses these storm names anyway?"

Me: "Well, Lord, since You are always in complete control of all things, You not only name them, but also outline their precise timing and path."

Jesus: "For clarity, who then harnesses the sun?"

Me: "God does! You do!"

Jesus: "Yes, Erin. I hold the power of the sun. I command the moon and the stars. If I can do all of this, and I do, can you trust in a promise I granted you twenty years ago about some day owning a home in Bend OR? Hmm, is this too much for Me? After all, do I not own all of that land? Did it not come into being by My Word? Were not the mountains shaped and the ground carved by My Word?

"Is there even a small portion of that land that I created that I can't give to you? Can I not do this for the one who is unafraid to declare My Name? You are My Bride, the Beloved of My Heart. My Father in Heaven can declare it. While you think small, you dream big. Erin, I am the Fulfiller of

even bigger dreams. I love you and I have never stopped loving you. Erin, I will never stop loving you.

"I will also not stop blessing you. I will hold you and keep you for all eternity. I am with you. Now, you travel soon to the land you love (Bend OR). Walk there every day and remember all that I promised you long ago. I have never forgotten how your heart was trampled there. I am your Healer. I am your Divine Physician. Great will be your testimony."

Me: In tears. "Thank You, Lord. Thank You for these reminders. This trip feels so extravagant right now. If You hadn't called us to do this, we wouldn't have booked…"

Jesus: "Remember that all you have is Mine. None of what you have has been earned aside from Me. It is I who declares a thing. It is I who holds your recompense that I now bring to you. Now rejoice and celebrate. Do not grieve. You are to go there by My Authority, for the business of the King, God, our Father on the Throne, who owns the cattle on a thousand hills. Once there, you will do as I instruct you. All will be provided. Rejoice, Erin. This will be a beautiful time to travel west!"

Dream over

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-722/

722 – Out With The Old, In With The New

Received on Sunday, August 27, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for all that You do. Thank You for our family and friends. We feel very blessed by You. I had a very vivid dream last night.

Sub-Dream 1 "Winning my bent putter back for a dollar" begins…

I was living in an 'efficiency apartment'. It had one room, a bath, a kitchen and a closet. It was sparsely furnished. I had given everything away except for my golf putter from 1980, a pair of pajamas, a steamer from my old clothing store and two sets of high-end Anichini towels. I had purchased these towels in High Point NC at the Furniture Mart in the spring of 1996.

I had two entire formal sets of towels. Each set had a washcloth, a tea towel, a hand towel, a bath towel and a bath sheet. I was a dealer at the time, so I purchased them at cost (in reality, I still own just one of these towels). These towels were now in various spots all over the apartment. They were worn and old. I was gathering all ten towels together. I placed them next to a black garbage bag.

I sighed because I knew it was time to part with these. As I stacked them, I saw a robe that I had also purchased. It was really heavy because it was made of thick cotton damask. It was definitely the epitome of designer pajamas. I placed it in a pile. I shook my head and laughed. It was practically brand new. I hardly wore it because it was literally too heavy to wear.

I then got a call that I needed to take out the rest of my items because the collector was arriving in minutes. I decided to just place everything into a black bag and proceeded to the door of my apartment. I glanced at my old gold birds-eye putter. I couldn't recall if it was a Christmas gift from my mom or if I had won it in a tournament. I was pretty certain I had won it.

I picked it up and lifted it up to sight the shaft. I then chuckled when I realized that the shaft had been bent at some point. I was not sure how it was bent as I never had a temper while playing. I never weaponized my golf

instruments. I shook my head at the wonder. What if I had missed so many putts because my putter was crooked?

I set it down and began to walk out the front door when I turned to pick up the putter and place it in the black bag along with the other useless relics. I walked out to the garden area and placed the bag with my other donations. I laughed when I saw a woman challenging competitors to a putting contest on what she called grid glass. She was holding the putter that I had just disposed of. It was an impossible putt. Putting on glass isn't fun. I went up to her.

Me: "Do you mind if I try this putt?"

Woman: "You can, but you first need to bet a dollar."

I gave her my dollar as I knew she was about to putt with my crooked putter.

Me: "Please go first."

Woman: "I will. However, if your ball falls off the edge after mine than the house still wins."

Me: "Okay. No problem. That doesn't bother me. Let's do it."

Sure enough, the woman did not compensate for the bend on the shaft. The ball missed the hole completely. She still seemed confident though. This is because I knew that she thought I was going to miss as well. I looked at the horrible putter she gave me. She could tell that I hated it.

Woman: "Alright then, here, use mine instead."

I gladly received my old bent putter for the challenge. I somehow knew how to calculate for the flaw. I tapped the ball gently and it rolled into the cup. The cup lit up and made sounds.

Woman: "Hey, you win. You win the putter, but I keep the dollar. It is a win-win."

Me: "That's fine with me. Thank you."

This was so odd. I basically just paid a dollar for the putter that I had just donated. The only items I then owned were the putter, my designer pajamas and a clothing steamer. They were basically all useless items. This all felt supernatural.

Sub-Dream 1 over.

Father, I want to get everything in my life aligned with Your Will. Please forgive my trespasses against You or others, both in the past and in the present. Please help me to finish a good race here. Please let me never

hurt my relationship with You. Please keep the enemy free from our lives completely.

This means our house, our lives, our animals, both domestic and wild, our family, our children and our friends, both near and far, and their families. Father, to see the past appearing in various ways in the present can mean two things and both are barriers:

- I need to seal off any open doors or remnants of the former things. I don't wear designer pajamas now. They appeared in my dream, along with other items that I once had valued.
- I am being tested by the enemy to see if I still value these as I once did.

Father, I enjoy craftmanship and quality. As a result, I often keep things that are old because they are built better and will last. To replace them means higher prices and questionable quality. New is not always better now. One thing is certain… I can't wait for eternity where there are no garbage dumps or worn out anything. My mom was so wise about these things, as was my grandmother. They both had very small wardrobes.

However, what they did own was expensive and made to last. They loved so many natural and beautiful materials, such as wool, cashmere, cotton, leather and silk. Buttons were made of seashells, mother of pearl, leather, wood and glass. Some were made from fired handmade clay.

Even so, it seemed like everything after 9/11 changed. Life changed. Quality changed. Quality of life in general changed. Many years ago, I had a dream…

Sub-Dream 2 "Unloading an overloaded bicycle" begins…

I was riding a bike. It was loaded with baggage. There was even a car behind me. However, as I cycled down the road, I began to become labored in my abilities. Bit-by-bit, things that once seemed important began to fall away. With each dropped item, I could peddle faster. Eventually, I was completely free from my burdens. I was fast and mobile again. It was so freeing.

Sub-Dream 2 over…

If there is anything more that I am clinging to, please help me to let go. Hebrews 12 & 13 were 100% written by You. Oh Father, thank You for Your Faithful Instruction!

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Surrender all of your burdens to Me and I will make you steady, sure and clear of the past. Now, you sometimes sit in fear. Why?"

Me: "Lord, I see the enemies taking their positions against the children of God. I then wonder if You are seeing all of this, even though I know that You do. I just see such unbelievable things now. Incomprehensible events in the news. It is hard to watch."

Jesus: "I know. However, I am with you. You are not alone. Surrender all your worries, cares, burdens, obstacles, impossibilities and lack of means. Surrender all of it. Many of these are all the same thing, but under different names. No matter what these are, they are heavy and they weigh you down. When you can do nothing concerning them and you are heavy of heart, you must then give all of it to Me. Erin, this is important. Old self-ambitions can be made new only by will and knowledge concerning a matter."

Me: "Lord, I am just a gentile according to the world. I am not entitled to anything. I am so thankful for You and honored for anything, even scraps."

Jesus: "Wait! Did I reduce you to begging like a dog? No! It is God who determines entitlement… or, for that matter, any title of a man. Those who I humble I also exalt. I determine this. Now, leave this to Me."

Me: "Lord, I have been experiencing a real, actual separation from things of this world that I once enjoyed. All has changed."

Jesus: "All has stayed in its natural progress. It is you who is changing. Now rejoice as this is a necessary part of your journey. You are part of all that is coming. Do not worry as I am with you."

Dream over.

723 – The Mountain of God's Presence

Received on Tuesday, August 29, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You! Each day offers new mercies. I am thankful for each new day. Each day brings common struggles. Please help us to not grumble and complain when we don't see Your miracles in light of the all-consuming darkness around us.

Father, please help me to not have fear of the threats coming against us. When these threats come, You call me to look up above it all to You. You are the God over all. You consume us with Your promises and great love. You are great, Father, and no earthly god is like You. I had an incredibly vivid dream last night.

Sub-Dream 1 "The Mountain of God's Presence" begins…

An angel of the Lord came to me as I slept. I heard him call out to me…

Angel: "Arise and come with me! Erin, awaken! I must show you some mysteries."

I was clothed in white pajamas consisting of a tunic and short pants. I looked with wonder at what I was wearing. The angel knew my thoughts.

Angel: "While you were once naked and exposed, you are now clothed in pure linen."

I looked down again at my hands as they were young. My skin and nails were beautiful. While I could not see my full self, I could still see my hair. It was like silk and appeared like that of lamb's wool, but pure white. I could breathe effortlessly. I was so amazed at the changes that tears started to fall down my cheeks.

Angel: "Erin, do not focus on these things as this is a gift of God. In His presence, you are changed. This is because your body is no longer subject to death around Him. This is how God created you. He did not create you for decay, but for everlasting life."

The angel then took me to a mountain that I recognized from my first open vision with Enoch and Elija from over 23 years ago (February 23,

2000). The mountain was commanding and unclimbable for man. While there was snow, it wasn't cold. I could breathe with ease. I was so small next to this large angel. The angel squeezed my hand and we were at the platform, a sort of Heavenly train station.

However, there were no metal tracks, only rails made of light. Again, hard to describe. I then heard a beautiful sound that overlapped like an echo. It was unlike anything that I had ever heard before. A tram, or a type of train, but smaller, then appeared. It was being led by what looked like horses, but with wheels of light. There is no earthly comparison. These horses were both beautiful and frightening. There were four horses altogether… two looking forward and one to each side.

I simply don't know how to adequately describe that which I don't understand. The angel of the Lord waived and the train, although a short train, came to a stop. The door then opened and the angel brought me into the train. It then sped off faster than the speed of sound. Within seconds, we were at another platform.

When the door opened, I could see thousands of saints, each one dressed in white. When the door opened, they all cheered. While I then somehow knew that my name was being announced, I did not know the name I was being called (a name I can no longer recall). I knew them and they knew me and we all cheered together.

Angel: "Erin, come with me. I have more to show you."

I waved goodbye to what I knew to be my friends. I then looked down the light rails and could see more short trains coming. Each added saints to the group. I suddenly realized that I had not spoken aloud yet. I must have been still in complete shock.

Angel: "You are to observe all that I will show you. You are then to scribe this with your pen to paper."

I nodded in agreement. As we travelled on this train, I could see fields of flowers and perfect vineyards. I could see fields of wheat, barley and something that resembled hops (but I am not sure). I was in a place in Heaven that I had never been to before.

Angel: "You are on the Mountain of God's Presence. He owns thousands and, here, all is His and His land is Holy. This is where He meets with His workers and His armies. This is The Great Assembly Place."

I could see workers in the field. I wondered why they were working and harvesting here.

Angel: "This is where God's Army of saints and His angels work together for God's Glory and to prepare for what comes."

We then travelled again at an incredible speed through the most beautiful of lands I had ever seen. The train chariot then came to a stop. The angel took my hand, the door opened and we stood on a platform of hewed stones. These were very large cut stones with beveled edges. These cuts were so precise that even a laser cutter or water jet couldn't cut like this.

Angel: "These were cut and made by hand."

I smiled and laughed as I walked onto the platform / path. I was in awe. I then noticed that the grout was… no, it couldn't be. I bent down and touched it. It was…

Angel: "Yes, Erin, it is gold. Now look around you."

The stones on this avenue were overlaid in gold. It was not just gold though. It was a translucent overlay of gold so that the essence of the life of each stone and its gold veins could be seen. The depth of each stone was incredible. When I looked across at all of them, they jointly appeared as a street of gold. I wondered if I was in God's Golden City now.

Angel: "You are in the outer courtyards of God's Courts."

I could see beautiful greenery, flowering vines and fountains. Along the sides of this street of gold were two channels of water. The water was the color of glaciated water. It was absolutely beautiful. I could hear birds and I saw nests in the trees.

Angel: "Even the sparrow finds a home and a swallow a nest for herself where she may lay her young at the Altar of God."

I looked into the angel's eyes and smiled. He smiled back. I still hadn't spoken a single word out loud. Clearly, this was my **Psalm 84** moment. I soon realized that we must be near God's Courts and in His Presence as I continued to not speak. Even so, I could tell that the angel knew my thoughts.

As we continued to walk, I could see a massive building with open courts ahead. I could see the foundations set in cut faceted jeweled stones. The presence of this building was something that left me awestruck. My knees became weak and my spirit faint. I had the fear of the Lord overcome me. This was God's Court.

Angel: "You are not here because God is about to judge you. Erin, you are His. You are wearing His garments of salvation. Do not be afraid." I was

gripping the angel's hand quite tightly at this point. "Erin, He has something to show you."

He gently squeezed my hand and we were in a massive room. It was something I had never seen before and this room, really a stadium of sorts, could easily seat thousands. There were so many angels surrounding the parameter. I could tell that these were orders of angels.

The floor of the room was a living stone of sapphire, the sapphire blue sea. I was now up on a balcony-type area. I then saw angels gather over the entire area. I could not see them in the front of the room. I then heard a massive choir of angels singing. They sang in complete unison and it was breathtaking…

Angels: "Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord God Almighty, who was and is and is to come!"

All the angels bowed before the Throne. I then heard the voice of God tell them to rise.

God: "Rise! The hour is late! Assemble the horses, My Army and saints!"

I then heard a Great Voice bellow out in an overwhelming tone of power. It echoed loudly and with force throughout the entire room (really a small stadium).

Great Voice: "Fear God and give Him Glory! The hour of judgment has come! Worship Him who made the Heavens, the Earth, the seas and the springs of water!"

The resounding tone of this Great Voice soon had my heart pounding in excitement. The angels continued to bow before God.

Great Voice: "Heaven will be visible throughout the Earth and the light of God's Glory will shine throughout the darkness and the darkness shall be no more! Rise!"

The angels rose up and they all cheered together. The angel again squeezed my hand (always gently) and we were back to the landing from the start.

Angel: "Do not be afraid of all you see as these things were foretold by the prophets. The defeated gods of old have risen up so man would turn from God and be consumed in fire. They even sacrifice their own children to gods whose sole purpose on Earth is to defile man so they are so far removed from God that He says 'depart from Me' to them.

"This Mountain of God's Presence is where God prepares His Armies. This is also where the enemy longs to be. However, he is banished, along

with his army who fell. So, he continues his blasphemies as God continues on His way so He is glorified and revered throughout the nations.

"Now, God brought you here to show you that He is very much in control over all you see. With great speed, wicked and vile practices are now coming into full view of all who see. You have become weary and tired and your hope is waning. However, do not be afraid and do not grow weary in doing good. Keep looking up as there is the Glory of God over you. Nothing shall be impossible for you. God will provide for you.

"Now, knowing the times are near, the enemy will create great fear and no man shall work (**John 9:4**) and no man shall go to church. Do not be afraid as God is with you. He will cover you with His Glory and evil will be far from you and your house.

"Now, this Mountain is Holy. From here, you will be equipped with Provision and Divine Gifts that can only come from God. The Lord God is with you. Rejoice, Erin, for you are Beloved of the King!"

Sub-Dream 1 over…

It was now 9:00 am and I had slept in. I went to my journal to write all that I had just experienced. This experience was truly different than any of my experiences in the past dreams up to now.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Do not be afraid. Do not grow tired or weary in doing good. The world is now filled with thieves sent to rob, kill and destroy. However, I am building an army of restorers who will reveal hidden things, return what was lost, heal the broken and form from the ashes things of beautify, all for My Glory. This generation is now lost and downcast.

"There is very little hope for them as the enemy continues to dismantle what was built. I promise you that I have a great plan as the storms approach, the fires burn and the earth shakes. Do not fear as I am with you. Remember that the dead will rise and witness against the evil. Those who were blind will see, the deaf will hear and the mute will speak, both the young and the old."

Me: "Lord, is another pandemic coming?"

Jesus: "Erin, it is here now and spreading. It is meant to destroy people and all that is God's. However, you are not to worry as great is the Army of God. The angels you saw are only the captains of vast armies of angels."

Me: "So those angels in Your Courts were heads of their divisions? Whoa, there were thousands and thousands of these angels."

Jesus: "Yes, so be encouraged. I will provide all you need in all things."

Me: "Thank You, Lord. Thank You for today. I needed this so much. I know that the Nest did too. I love You."

Jesus: "I love you too."

Dream over.

724 – God Sees All the Evil Done in Darkness

Received on Thursday, August 31, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for dreams and visions. These are a special gift from You and a Priceless Treasure to me. The last dream, Dream 723, was a great gift to me. It gave me a new joy and my anxiety faded. Thank You, Father. Still, the enemy again ramped up against me individually just yesterday.

During a rainstorm at a parking lot in front of our grocery store, I hurried to get the groceries in the back of the car. I then reached down to grab my purse and take the cart to the return when wind or something caused the back hatch to come down on the back of my cervical spine. This then saddened me greatly as I had been feeling so much better physically lately.

I didn't truly realize the severity of that impact until today. I then tried to stay busy and keep my muscles limber just in case. This blow undid so much. My left side is now in great pain. I then felt called to read Psalm 30. In this chapter, David was being personally hammered. He then cried out to You in **Psalm 30:8-10**. Using this, I will plead my case to You, along with the cases of so many of those here on our Nest…

To You, Father, I cry and I plead for mercy. What good is my death to You? If I go down to the pit, will my dust praise You? Will it tell of Your faithfulness? Hear, O Lord, and be merciful to me. O Lord, be my Helper!

It then appears in the very next verses, **Psalm 30:11-12**, that David then had his prayers for help answered seemingly immediately. Either this or he rejoiced no matter what You decided. Father, I would like to believe You helped him. This sounds like a miracle to me. Using this, I will praise You in advance for what You are about to do for us…

You have turned my mourning into dancing: You have loosed my sackcloth and clothed me with gladness, that my glory may sing Your praise and not be silent. O Lord, my God, I will give thanks to You forever!

While it has been a while since I have prayed for my own physical healing, I now need Your Divine Assistance. You know the pain I am in. Oh

Father, You also know how much I love You. Please have mercy on me and be my Healer. Yesterday, we were attacked in every enemy pattern again.

After every good and perfect thing from You (like, say, Dream 723), why does trouble then come right after? I guess this is a good gauge for doing Your Will. Please hold me close. Please hold our family, our Nest friends and their families and our homes. Please send angel armies to help us. Oh Lord, it even hurts to bow my head to pray.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you in this storm."

Me: "Lord, I had been feeling so good lately. I had even been joyful. However, this pain has now overcome me once again because the enemy was allowed to have his attack against me succeed. I was so distracted last night that, while taking my Tylenol, I ended up accidentally taking a double dosage. Oh Lord, I am so sorry for anything that I may have done!"

Jesus: "Hold on. I am right here. I will heal your neck. It will feel better as the day passes. You are here with Me right now and all will be well. Do not worry as I am here. In anger, the enemy sought your very life. Because I had shown you the meeting of angels (in the last dream, Dream 723), the enemy and his elect now know that the times of the Glory of God are soon to come."

Me: "Lord, can I selfishly ask for 24 hours to go by without some sort of attack?"

Jesus: "Erin, I am with you. Was I not also attacked daily in some form? These are common for those whose hearts are fixed on the Kingdom of God and His Righteousness."

Me: "I am sorry, Lord. You know better than I do in all things. We are struggling here. There is very little relief. For now, my older son is staying here. Ever since he has been away from his place of employment, he has completely changed back to what we have always enjoyed in him. Thank You for this!"

Jesus: "It is easy for the enemy to attack the weak and weaponize their weaknesses against the strong. You also see this in war. This is not uncommon. Remember where the rabble chose to walk with the Israelites in the desert. They planted seeds of doubt and discouragement there and it spread quickly.

"The rabble then constantly complained and were able to convince the weaker of God's people that God and His miracles were not enough. They then convinced the weaker amongst them to vocally complain. The rabble were responsible for much of their troubles. The same is true with your son. He is now far removed from those whose true cause is hate."

Me: "Lord, my back now feels better."

Jesus: "This is good. Now, there is a great army of angels that will bring you strength and provision for the days to come. The enemy has very little time until he is restrained."

Me: "Lord, time is such a mystery to me. I had a dream last night of two spiders…

Sub-Dream 1 "A Spider Killing Another Spider"

I saw a weakened daddy longlegs spider being devoured by a smaller, faster, deadly spider. It specifically devoured its two lower left legs first. It then bound the entire spider in a tight web so that it would suffer a slow death.

Sub-Dream 1 over.

Jesus: "The one spider is old. He is an old opportunist that prays on decaying things. It looks scary at first until you realize it doesn't even spin a web."

Me: "We played with these when I was little. There was a tale that if you pulled on its leg, it would point to the cows. It pointed with the upper legs. It was probably scared."

Jesus: "It is best to not pull on the legs of any creature now or in the future. In your dream, a faster young spider then paralyzed the old spider and spun a web around it."

Me: "Is this our current President?"

Jesus: "This is a good guess. Wait and see what comes and with whom. There are several old leaders who are becoming infirm. As for those that I have appointed, they remain strong."

Me: "But, Lord, it is You who appoints all leaders."

Jesus: "Yes. I am over all things. However, the leaders there now are diminishing to expose the one who spins webs in darkness. Since I have not blessed them, they are subject to great confusion. They fall asleep when called to. My judgment is coming and I'm preparing the fields, understand?"

Me: "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "Above the spiders, all of them, the deceivers who spin webs trapping the innocent and the weak in lies… well, there is something greater over them all as I see. I am the Light of the world and all who operate in darkness will be exposed. Darkness now operates in full view for all to see.

"Now, when I say darkness, I speak not just of nighttime. I speak of hidden and secretive things. One former ruler has never stopped ruling and one ruler who is still the rightful ruler is subdued. The one there now is a shadow of the enemy, a reflection of the decline of My favor against the once great nation."

Me: "Lord, please stop this. Please don't allow the enemy any more success. Please!"

Jesus: "Do not worry as I see. God sees. The stench has reached God's Mountain and a warrant has been given in God's Courts. The angels will serve the order. You have seen these. They are the Mighty Army of God. While there will be some rabbling and anger, do not fear. I am with you and no harm will come to you. I gave you the former dream (Dream 723) so you would have comfort and joy. Do not worry as I am with you. Do not be afraid. My gifts are coming!"

Dream over.

725 – The Importance of Psalm 37

Received on Sunday, September 3, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for this beautiful cool summer day. Thank You for being God. Thank You for Your patience with us. The world is a frightening place now. All the things You warned us about years ago are now coming to pass. While time sets up seasons, this is only by Your hand. The sun rises and sets only by Your command. Nothing else has the power to set up the sun, moon, stars, tides and the currents… only You, Father.

I receive the Christian persecution reports from two sources. They are global watch groups. Well, these reports break my heart. Father, we are so blessed by where we are. However, the times are changing. The times of the Bible we were told to watch for are now coming to be. Please hear the cries and prayers of Your people. Please send angel armies to rescue those who love You.

Vindicate all of us before our enemies succeed in our destruction. Please don't forget us. Please don't hide Your face from us. Never has there been a time when the whole Earth, all of Your children, have cried out for You to save us. Father, I recently read some of Charles Spurgeon's writings. His prayers, studies, teachings and sermons on the Psalms from the 1800s are still so insightful today.

***Luke 11:9-10**: "And I say unto you, ask and it shall be given you; seek and you shall find, knock and it shall be opened unto you. For everyone that asks receives; and he that seeks finds, and to him that knocks it shall be opened."*

In Spurgeon's writings, he says this: "None have been more ready to pray in time of trouble than those who have ridiculed prayer in their prosperity. In fact, probably no prayers have been truer to the feelings of the hour than those that atheists have offered when in fear of death."

***Jonah 1:5:** "Then the mariners were afraid, and each cried out to his god."*

Well, Father, You are the only God who saves. You then say, 'Here I am!'

When I feed the animals in the yard each day, they all run and hide when they hear my voice greeting them. The only ones who run to me are the ones with the greatest needs. They trust that I have what they hunger for and their hunger far outweighs their fear of my voice. While I am not angry at them for doing this, I am sometimes sad because I want that relationship of trust and safety with them.

I long for Heaven, a place where nothing runs in fear. God has given me this yard to care for so I could know the heart of My Father towards His love for me. I know there must be times when I make You smile and say, 'There is Erin, look at what I have done with her. She makes my heart glad.' Well, I live to please You, Father.

However, I also know there are times when I must disappoint You by my actions. I pray I never grieve You. It makes me cry to think that I could. There are times when I grow weary and tired as I toil daily. It seems when pain comes, I begin to question my position as Your child. Then when extra bills or troubles loom, I take stock in my faith in You and even in myself. Satan then whispers horrible lies into my ears:

- You are no one to God.
- He has better Christians to care for then you.
- You can stop now.
- You are getting so old.
- God doesn't care about you.
- You upset Him.
- He won't protect you.
- Give up now.
- If He cared, His promises would have been fulfilled by now.
- Are you even seeing His promises at all?
- Are you not worse off now than you once were?
- Don't even your children now want to leave you?
- You are turning them over to me.
- Your (older) son even prefers his father over you now.
- You are an embarrassment.
- You are no writer.
- You don't even know the Bible like we do.

- He didn't choose you.
- You are insane.
- You conjure darkness to shed light.
- Give up now as you will be in hell soon.

At times, fear then settles in as a result of these bold-faced lies. Oh Father, I then avoid You. I do this even when You do the following to comfort me (a partial list at that):

- You continue to be faithful and true.
- You speak to me tenderly and in love.
- You send miracles and wonders.
- You seek me and pursue me even when I run from You.
- You provide for me daily and never stop.
- You allow my humility so that I come back to You.
- You hold me and place my feet on a firm foundation of love.
- You continue to be the solid rock of security in Your promises.

Oh Lord, thank You for keeping my heart fixed on You. In my discouragement, I ran to hide from You. Even then, You turned and removed my troubles and left me with blessings. I then offer You a blessing in return. Oh Father, I am so sorry for ever doubting my place with You.

As for Spurgeon, he makes a note about a father who had prayed many years for his sons and daughters. However, they then became worldly instead. His time came to die and he gathered his children around his bed. He had hoped to bear such a witness for Christ that he would be blessed to witness their conversions. Instead, he became deeply distressed and started to doubt his own interest in Christ.

As he lay dying, he became unhappy. Above all, his worst fear of his mind was that his distress would be seen by his children and cause them to be against God. After dying, he was buried and his children came to his funeral. God heard the man's prayer that day for, as they went away from the grave, they talked quietly amongst themselves…

1st brother: "Brother, our father died a most unhappy death."

2nd brother: "He did, brother. I was very astonished at it for I never knew a better man than our father."

1st brother: "If a holy man such as our father found it a hard thing to die, it will be a dreadful thing for us who have no faith when our time comes."

After this, all of the children of this man were saved. His prayers were heard and answered by God in a miraculous way. Oh Father, please help us and comfort us. We pray and believe for impossible things. We ask for miracles when the world provides nothing for us. I had a couple of dreams last night…

Sub-Dream 1 "Fleeing Danger in Oregon" begins…

I was younger and had my younger son and my daughter with me. We were in the middle of some emergency that had just hit Portland OR. We were traveling west on Beaverton Hillsdale Highway. When we reached Hillsboro, I decided we needed to turn left on a side road into an undeveloped area.

The first turn was a road that went from paved to gravel to dirt. It then kept narrowing. I knew this was a dead-end, so we turned the car around. Another road required us to abandon our vehicle and travel on foot. I knew that this too was a trap because we had safety while staying with our car. Our car had a safe cover, provisions and a full tank of gas. We decided to go back to our familiar routes.

I took several roads south to get to Newberg, Dundee and areas far from the trouble. I instinctively knew we had to get east, but not to go to the coast. I then remembered the Capital Highway from somewhere. We would travel to Salem and go east over the Santiam Pass. I then noticed that my gas gauge was always reading full. It never dropped.

My daughter: "Mom, you won't believe what is in this cooler."

My younger son: "Wow, mom, this food is incredible."

As we drove and looked behind us, we could see that the I-5 was full. No vehicles were going east… only north, south and west. Even though we had been eating and drinking, our bodies never needed to stop at a rest stop. It appeared that the Lord did not want us to stop driving no matter what. We arrived home at dawn. We were relieved to be safe and back at home.

Sub-Dream 1 over.

In this dream, I did not actually see our home. Father, thank You for this divine rescue dream. Is this dream a dream of things to come? I then had a second dream last night.

Sub-Dream 2 "Trusting the scorpion with my son" begins…

I was in a dimly lit room. In reality, I was now in total darkness. While I rarely dream of my greatest enemy at all, he was there in this room with me. In this room, he was gathering my son's belongings together to leave for good. While I was so upset, I didn't let my emotions show.

Enemy: "If you commit yourself back to me, I will not harm any of your children. If you do this, I promise not to hurt your (older) son."

Me: "But what if I say no? I am happily married to my husband."

Enemy: "This has nothing to do with marriage. I am asking for your commitment and loyalty to me in exchange for the safety of our children."

Me: "So wait… are you saying they won't be safe if I don't?"

Enemy: "Do you want to test me?"

Me: "Give me the suitcases. I am taking him back home."

Enemy: "It is too late. The tickets are booked. Sorry about your stupidity. Haven't you had enough of the scorpion and the frog scenario?" He began to laugh at me. "How many times will you be so stupid?"

Me: "Not this time. God is with me!"

In my dream, I then did something so unbelievable. However, I can't recall it now nor even a thing about it. I only saw the ending of it. I saw my enemy then shrink with fear and trembling.

Enemy: Now pushing my older son towards me. "Here, you can take him home."

While I couldn't see what was doing this, something then took him on both sides and threw him outside. My son then hugged me. We gathered his things up for him to come home. His trip had now been canceled by God.

Sub-Dream 2 over…

Me: "Father, my son has changed his mind and now wants to go out west to be with his father again. This does not sit right with me. He is scheduled to leave in early October to go with his dad. I believe that this is a bad idea. Please go before my son and take care of him in all he does."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Do not be afraid. Remember that your children are Mine. Fear not for I have redeemed them. No arrows formed against them shall prosper. My favor is not on your enemy. He claims to know your son better than he knows himself. This is a reptilian tactic.

"What he means by this is that he believes, based on patterns, based on things common to young adult men or based on his own wicked thoughts and actions, that he knows and understands. However, these are really based on knowledge of past sins."

Me: "But, Lord, my son has not seen his father in nine years. He is the child who confronted him. He was then told by the enemy that he would know the truth one day."

Jesus: "No. This is a lie. You have always been truthful with your children with what had occurred. This is because it aligned with what they had directly experienced for themselves. They eventually drew their own conclusions based on personal experience. The scorpion was consistent and you held your tongue as I instructed.

"Your children remain where you are. As for your (older) son, he has not been well. He is sad and weary. However, he will one day be healed. Times have been difficult, so, in desperation and to feel better, he has agreed to travel with the scorpion."

Me: "I can do nothing, Lord. I have stated my case. So has his brother and sister. However, he still…"

Jesus: "Stop! I will handle all of this. I will expose evil plots and I will stop your enemy's assignments. I have allowed your son to forget the former things. However, he will now remember. Nothing has changed… only time."

Me: "Doesn't time heal?"

Jesus: "A wound, yes, but this is different. Think of it like this… an open gaping wound that is left over time becomes infected. The infection of the blood then goes to the heart of the matter. Infection causes an open wound to fester. To the children of God, the fruits of the spirit are on display. Because of these, wounds are healed and forgiveness replaces anger. Even though scars remain, hearts are healed and love overcomes all of it.

"The Holy Spirit seals off a gaping wound and makes all things brand new. Time replaces bad thoughts. Your son is simple. He is but a youth in his thinking.He is easily excited and happy and just as easily sad and disappointed. He calls out to Me and I am here, but he wants his wants to be the same as his needs and they are not. He keeps stepping ahead of wise counsel."

Me: "Oh Lord, the wait has been so long. All of our children are struggling now. Please help us, Lord. Please help us to provide a way so we can let my son swim in safe waters."

Jesus: "I will do this. I promise you, Erin. Be anxious for nothing.

"Now, when you go to the land I am sending you (Bend OR), do not be afraid of the giants you see. I promised you a home here years ago and this has not been removed. See the good. Walk your former places and pray. You will be blessed beyond measure.

"As for your sons and daughters, I know that they are discouraged. While they doubt their places, I do not. I have a great plan. In the book you read, what have you made note of?"

Me: "The ravens. I was laughing because I had once hated crows. Well, we now have a whole family here who watch over our yard. I feed them. They are very clever birds. I was reading about them last night while I sat outside and prayed after dinner…

Psalm 147:9: *"He gives to the beast his food and to the young ravens that cry."*

Luke 12:24: *"Consider the ravens; for they neither sew nor reap; which neither have storehouses nor barn; and God feeds them: How much more are you better than the fowls?"*

"Well, Lord, since You hear the young ravens, will You not also hear me? The ravens are considered to be unclean birds and they make horrible noises. Despite this, you still care for them. In general, these ravens are quite unliked by the world. I too at one time wanted them all erased. This was before I lived near them and came to like them. They had seemed to be such a useless creation.

"However, and according to Your Word, 'Consider the Ravens!' You care for them. I love this. When we cry out, we have a divine warrant from divine exhortations to approach the Throne of God in prayer. Even so, ravens are nowhere commanded to cry. Their petition is unwarranted by any specific exhortation from the divine mouth.

"This illustration from Spurgeon was brilliant. If a rich man would open his house to those who were not invited, he would surely receive those who were invited. Ravens come without being invited, yet they are not sent away empty. In contrast, we are Your invited guests!"

Jesus: "Erin, there are many parables in your daily walk and all around you. I provide for all living creatures. However, man can still go away hungry for solid food and thirsty for living water. Their flesh can then shrivel and die. Many do not cry out to Me. Many refuse what I have to offer them."

Me: "Psalm 37…"

Jesus: "Erin, if only My people would read just this one chapter (**Psalm 37**) and believe Me for these promises, they would know Me and never need for anything."

Me: "The following translation really hit home for me (that is, **Psalm 37** from The Passion Translation). Thank You for this…

1Don't follow after the wicked ones or be jealous of their wealth. Don't think for a moment they're better off than you. 2They and their short-lived success will soon shrivel up and quickly fade away, like grass clippings in the hot sun. 3Keep trusting in the Lord and do what is right in His eyes. Fix your heart on the promises of God, and you will dwell in the land, feasting on His faithfulness. 4Find your delight and true pleasure in Yahweh, and He will give you what you desire the most. 5Give God the right to direct your life, and as you trust Him along the way, you'll find He pulled it off perfectly! 6He will appear as your righteousness, as sure as the dawning of a new day. He will manifest as your justice, as sure and strong as the noonday sun. 7Quiet your heart in His presence and wait patiently for Yahweh. And don't think for a moment that the wicked, in their prosperity, are better off than you. 8Stay away from anger and revenge. Keep envy far from you, for it only leads you into lies.

9For one day the wicked will be destroyed, but those who trust in the Lord will inherit the land. 10Just a little while longer and the ungodly will vanish; you will look for them in vain. 11But the humble of heart will inherit every promise and enjoy abundant peace. 12Let the wicked keep plotting against the godly with all their sneers and arrogant jeers. 13God laughs at the wicked and their plans, for He knows their day is coming! 14Evil ones take aim at the poor and helpless; they are ready to slaughter those who do right. 15But the Lord will turn all their weapons of wickedness back on themselves, piercing their pride-filled hearts until they are helpless. 16It is much better to have little combined with much of God than to have the fabulous wealth of the wicked and nothing else.

17For the Lord takes care of all his forgiven ones while the strength of evil men will surely slip away. 18Day by day the Lord watches the good deeds of the godly, and He prepares for them His forever-reward. 19Even in a time of disaster He will watch over them, and they will always have more than enough no matter what happens. 20All the enemies of God will perish. For the wicked have only a momentary value, a fading glory. Then one day they vanish! Here today, gone tomorrow. 21They break their promises, borrowing money but never paying it back. The good man returns what he owes with some extra besides. 22Yahweh's blessed ones receive the land, but the

cursed ones will be cut off with nothing to show for themselves. 23When Yahweh delights in how you live your life, he establishes your every step. 24If they stumble badly they will still survive, for the Lord lifts them up with His hands.

25I was once inexperienced, but now I'm old. Not once have I found a lover of God forsaken by Him, nor have any of their children gone hungry. 26Instead, I've found the godly ones to be the generous ones who give freely to others. Their children are blessed and become a blessing. 27If you truly want to dwell forever in God's presence, forsake evil and do what is right in His eyes. 28The Lord loves it when He sees us walking in His justice. He will never desert His devoted lovers; they will be kept forever in His faithful care, but the descendants of the wicked will be banished. 29The faithful lovers of God will inherit the earth and enjoy every promise of God's care, dwelling in peace forever. 30God-lovers make the best counselors. Their words possess wisdom and are right and trustworthy. 31The ways of God are in their hearts and they won't swerve from the paths of steadfast righteousness. 32Evil ones spy on the godly ones, stalking them to find something they could use to accuse them. They're out for the kill!

33But God will foil all their plots. The godly will not stand condemned when brought to trial. 34So don't be impatient for Yahweh to act; keep moving forward steadily in His ways, and He will exalt you to possess the land. You'll watch with your own eyes and see the wicked lose everything. 35I've already seen this happen. Once I saw a wicked and violent man overpower all who were around him, a domineering tyrant with his prideful and oppressive ways. 36Then he died and was forgotten. Now no one cares that he is gone forever. 37But you can tell who are the blameless and spiritually mature. What a different story with them! The godly ones will have a peaceful, prosperous future with a happy ending. 38Every evil sinner will be destroyed, obliterated. They'll be utter failures with no future! 39But the Lord will be the Savior of all who love Him. Even in their time of trouble, God will live in them as strength. 40Because of their faith in Him, their daily portion will be a Father's help and deliverance from evil. This is true for all who turn to hide themselves in Him!

Jesus: "What does this mean to you?"

Me: "This appears to be Your order for the transformed of God. This is the warrant of the promises from You. To me, this reads like a manifesto!"

Jesus: "This is good food for My Elect. Now rejoice, Erin, for I send good gifts to those whose hope is in Me. Do not worry! I love you!"

Dream over…

726 – God's Wrath is Soon to Come

Received on Monday, September 4, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You all we have… our families, our friends and, most of all, You. Without You, we are truly captives of this world. I had quite a dream last night…

Sub-Dream 1 "God's Wrath is soon to come" begins…

We lived in a raised-up valley that gradually dipped into a body of water. I was looking over a meadow even though it could have been even closer to being a lowland. There was a home on this wet meadow. To the left and to the right of us were two mountains with beautiful trees. Where we lived, people liked to visit. However, there were very few permanent residents.

I then received a knock on our door. There was a server / barrister at the door. He was holding papers and a key.

Barrister: "Are you Erin _____?"

Me: "Yes, I am."

Barrister: "The home in the meadow before you is now yours. Please sign here that you acknowledge my service and you accept the home, the property and its contents."

Me: "What? Why would anyone just give this to me?"

Barrister: "Here is the title, the deed and some more information. The value of the assessed property is almost $1 million. The owners want you to have it."

Me: "I don't understand?"

Barrister: "Here are the keys, as well as the codes to the security system. There is also a key to a safety deposit box that contains other valuable documents and letters, as well as a few other items."

Me: "Where did the owners go?"

Barrister: "While they own several properties, this one was special to them as God was there with them."

Me: "Are they still alive?"

Barrister: "Yes. However, they want to remain anonymous. Congratulations, Miss Erin!"

I was now in complete shock. I phoned the county title office stated on the paperwork. Sure enough, only my name was now on the Transfer of Title. I was surprised that all had been verified. With this, I decided to walk down the gravel road to the meadow house. It was lovely. It was all white with a beautiful porch. I walked up to the door and unlocked it. As the alarm was set, I entered the security code.

I then looked around and was in complete shock. I expected a rundown house with bad 70s furniture, complete with cobwebs. Instead, it was decorated like it could be in a design magazine. It was better than I ever imagined this house would look like. It had always been behind some trees, so I never paid much attention to it.

As I walked around, I noticed that the house had now been lifted up onto a more solid foundation. It was no longer in a wet meadow / wetlands area. I walked out to the back porch. There was a wonderful chair with cushions. It did not look like an outdoor chair. There was a card there…

Sit down here, Erin!

I laughed to myself. I sat in the chair and thanked God for such a gift. I could now see more clearly. The water contained a large rock that looked familiar. Why had I not seen any of this from our home before? In fall, the entire view was different. I suddenly smelled the pines of Lake Tahoe. Was this on Lake Tahoe?

I got up and walked to the end of the deck / porch. I then peeked behind the house at our home and it was there. I am not sure how I didn't see this property before. I couldn't wait to show Jeff and our kids this place.

I walked back and sat in the cushioned chair. It was the perfect temperature outside. The fragrant pine smell and the warmth of the sun brought me peace. I must have fallen asleep as I then found myself awakened by an angel of the Lord.

Angel: Smiling at me. "Erin, God has something to show you. Come!"

Me: "Where is Uriel?"

Angel: "He is in the presence of the Lord God at His Altar. I am also an angel of God's Presence. However, my name doesn't matter."

He reached for my hand and we were immediately up on God's Mountain / the Mountain of God's Presence. We were in the Courtyards of His

Courts. There was so much activity. Multitudes of angels were training and receiving assignments. I saw one army that was named something that I didn't understand.

Me: "Who are they?"

Angel: "This army of God are the angels of the storms. Over here are the angels of the seas. And these over here are the angels of the skies. These all work together. Over here are the angels of the shaking. They shake the lands, the nations. These are God's Great Army of humbling and humility over all things. Their assignment is to turn man to God and not to turn man to man."

Me: "When will this all be?"

Angel: "It is ongoing. These armies work constantly under God's command. The enemy's armies have weaponized man against God's Laws. He does this so man looks, not to God in humility, but to the children of God to lay blame. This is an intense war as man is weaponized against God. Instead of offering up allegiance to God's Altar of Holiness, he offers up allegiance to the enemy's decrepit altars. However, you must know and understand that the same wrath that was sent by warrant to Nineveh is soon to come to this wicked generation."

Me: "Oh angel, is there anything that can be done?" I was then called to read a section of Nahum that speaks about God's wrath against Nineveh. "Oh wow, these armies are preparing together to send great calamities soon."

Angel: "You are correct. However, there is even more to this. Come!"

He took me to the overlook where I could see the heavenlies. Once there, I could see an army of angels who had charge over the stars, the sun and the moon. I could see them working on various alignments that I did not understand.

Me: "What is this?"

Angel: "THE DAY! Erin, the Great and Terrible Day of the Lord is about to come. This will be a day of darkness and despair."

Me: "Please stop this!"

Angel: "This has to happen in order to fulfill the Words of the Prophets. It is because of the increase in evil that has spread. This evil now even surpasses Sodom and Gomorrah. While that was a vile time, it is nothing like these current times. Evil practices of altar sacrifices and children being tortured are not of God. Now see this…"

He showed me a massive festival. It looked like a city from up here. I chuckled as it almost seemed like a map of the Death Star from Star Wars. It was in the desert.

Me: "Is this 'Burning Man'?"

Angel: "God has no part in this. It is a mockery by the fallen angels to God and His Army. By these fallen angels manipulating man to sin without repentance, they know that man will then burn in the same fire as they will. God sent His Army to bring torrential rain and mud to the desert as a sign against the evil spirits that God is God over all things and that He is Holy. This thwarted their ceremonies and their unholy alliances and worship. These same evil spirits are now confining and tormenting these mud dwellers and the stench of excrement is now over the area."

Me: "All of this seems like such a weird movement."

Angel: "Well, God sent streams in the desert and, instead of looking at themselves and humbling themselves, they sent curses to God with their lips. However, this is just one warrant given by God. Many more are coming upon the lands."

Me: "Is there anything that those who love the Lord God can do? Many of us are becoming so discouraged."

Angel: "Erin, you have been shown just a small portion of God's wrath soon to come. This war is ongoing. This is the time of the Days of Awe. Be careful to observe His Feasts… this time more than any other.

"Now rejoice. God is good and He has great love for His children. Take these days and be obedient to His Voice. Repent and do good and God will reward you the likes of which you haven't even conceived in your imagination. He is over all things. Rejoice!

"Oh yes… He hasn't even revealed all that He has planned for His saints. The sons of Jacob were only a foreshadow of what is soon to come."

The angel squeezed my hand. I then woke up in the new chair at the house that I didn't know existed.

Sub-Dream 1 over.

This was quite a vivid dream! Thank You, Father, for all of this!

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-727/

727 – BRACE FOR IMPACT

Received on Wednesday, September 6, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Sometimes with dreams, I receive only bits and pieces of a larger picture. Please clarify all I see. This morning, I woke to three very loud words…

BRACE FOR IMPACT

This was just after I had a very vivid dream…

Sub-Dream 1 "BRACE FOR IMPACT"

I was somewhere I did not recognize. I heard three interpreters. Two of the interpreters were official ones. As for the third interpreter, he was a verifier, also called a 'cup bearer'. I did not know the languages being spoken other than suspecting they were eastern in nature. One seemed like Russian. The other two were different.

The 1st Leader was boasting about owning the nations of the world. This leader was speaking remotely. He stated his great accomplishments, all due to the stupidity of the USA. This 1st Leader stated that he had done the following:

- Paid off all surrounding countries to the south.
- Claimed power in the seas.
- Purchased lands.
- Poisoned the young fighting men.
- Penetrated military bases of the mainland, as well as of the ally to the north.
- Created punitive accusations in social media to attack children.
- Used social media to cause race wars and to divide and weaken.
- Set up a parody President owned by the party to destroy the military, the government and the laws.
- Plundered military powers.

- Purchased seized guns through shadow organizations owned by the military.
- Disarmed citizens.
- Removed the privacy of the citizens by purchasing sensitive information.
- Purchased debts via banking partnerships.

2nd Leader: "They are spending themselves dry militarily on the war. All of that money in proxy accounts can be used to weaponize against them. With them now weakened in this manner, it will now be easy to remove them."

3rd Leader: "Yes! We have the capability and we have a great plan."

1st Leader: "Even though they are expecting you, they still laugh at you. You take the first shots and we will then pretend to help them. We already have an army inside their borders. We will then control the power grid, water supplies, information and food supplies. Hospitals will be closed and fenced. It will be quick. We have the waterways of the Gulf, the south, the east, the west and have full access through the north."

2nd Leader: "We can help by attacking the country to the north as well. However, we would need to do this before the winter."

I then saw a flash of light. The plans of the enemy were then suddenly placed on hold. While this was a surprise to them, I was not sure exactly what this surprise was.

2nd Leader: "What happened? I thought this President was really yours."

1st Leader: "He is! This is unprecedented. We must strike now."

I then woke up with the words, 'BRACE FOR IMPACT'…

Sub-Dream 1 over.

When I was making the bed later on that morning, I pleaded with the Lord.

Me: "Oh Lord, please stop them! We need more time! Please help us!"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Come to Me."

Me: "Here I am, Lord. What is going to happen?"

Jesus: "I am with you. Do not worry. The enemies that surround the USA and Israel plot to destroy them. Instead of making their own countries better, they find the destruction of God's lands more satisfying. They then plot in the north and in the east. I will send angel armies from on high.

"Now, the leader in power by proxy is now more evil than all of the kings of Israel combined… even Ahab. At least Ahab submitted to God at times. As for this President, he only submits to evil. The leaders in power have been confused by the hand of God. Their weakness and their evils are on full display. Is it not written that this would be a war unlike any other?"

Me: "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "The nation once dedicated to God has fallen from grace. Even worse, it is defiling all that was holy and set apart. What foolishness of the leaders to allow the enemy to become so wealthy. They even allowed the enemy to purchase fields of fruit trees, wheat and corn. They then allowed them to build fortress factories. They continue to allow spies in from the south, north, east and west. They are thieves of the highest order. They even change My Word and publish it."

Me: "Is there anything we can do to stop this, Lord?"

Jesus: "Yes. Pray. Erin, pray! Pray for the lost. These evil leaders have destroyed and partitioned off the nation dedicated to God. This President is a goat. He is shallow. His name means what he is."

Me: "His name could either mean 'button maker' or 'shadow valley'."

Jesus: "Shadow is closer as all evil operates in darkness. If only My people would turn to see the judgment that has fallen upon the nation. If they did, they would humble themselves and turn back their faces to Me."

Me: "Lord, You said by Your own words that this man operates in the shadows, in the dark, in a dark valley. How can Your children stop what is in darkness when it is hidden from us? Since You are God, You see what is in darkness. We can't do this. If we are to focus on lovely things and Your promises as You command us to, how can we then also focus on the plans of the enemy, especially since You, Lord, along with Your angel armies, are much greater than any plans hatched in darkness?"

Jesus: "Oh Erin, you make a good case! I have told you to stay vigilant and watchful. The news you hear now is mostly lies. I have told you to pray instead. Erin, keep your focus on Me."

Me: "Lord, I kept hearing emphasis on the words 'BRACE FOR IMPACT'! Should we expect a nuclear attack soon?"

Jesus: "The idea of the 1st Leader (in the sub-dream) is to keep the land beautiful and to then occupy it for himself. As for the other two of the three leaders, they want it destroyed. The nations surrounding Israel also want it destroyed. As for the main leader in opposition to the other two leaders, he wants to take captive slaves and to kill the weak, infirm, elderly and young. They plan to take the entire nation, as well as the entire lands to the north and the south. By controlling money, they can displace all the peoples from their homes and pillage their wealth. They can then claim their lands."

Me: "Stop them! Oh please, Lord, stop them! You still have millions of believers here. So many of us still love You with all of our hearts."

Jesus: "Do not worry. Erin, I am here and I am with you. Greater is He who is in you than he who is in the world."

Me: "I am scared, Lord. My children will be forced into war if this happens before winter."

Jesus: "Calm down. Erin, calm down. Many are the plots of the wicked. However, God's plans are greater. Remember that the harvest is coming. Praise God for He is worthy and over all you see."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-728/

728 – A False Crown for a False King

Received on Friday, September 8, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another glorious day here! While things here are no paradise, they keep our eyes looking up to an eternity with You. My husband and I are to travel soon. The most difficult thing about traveling is leaving our kids. Drama is mostly non-existent here unless we are away.

The enemy enjoys when I am unable to enjoy rest or even sleep. This time has been no different as all kinds of issues have emerged. I give these to You, Father, as all we have is for Your Glory and not necessarily for our personal comfort. A huge storm came last night. This was not a surprise as it has been unusually hot and humid the last several days here.

As for last night, our entire area was pounded by one long six-hour storm. The thunder was deafening and woke up everybody in the house. The lightning strikes literally lit up the skies for minutes at a time. I have never experienced a storm that simply hovered there without moving. While my husband slept through a lot of it, I struggled.

Our circuit breakers tripped several times during the storm. One clap of thunder literally sounded like You were splitting the skies open. The rumble started from down the valley and then came right to the house. As the rumble hit us, the skies lit up yet again. I was terrified. I started to pray. This was roughly three hours in at around 2:30 am.

As for earlier that day, I had quite an argument with my older son. You then reminded me that he truly has no understanding, that You allowed for this for a specific reason and that it is me who is able to change given that his autism does not change. Yes, I know that I must change until You make supernatural changes with him.

Even though I am normally patient with him, I still got quite angry. I then repented for my loss of faculties enabling my patience to take a vacation for 45 minutes. I then had to separate myself before saying things that I couldn’t take back. Unyielding words are like spilling water from a cup. Only God can reverse, heal and fill our empty cups.

Overall, it was a rough day for me, wherein this day was later capped by the huge storm above me. This all was an extremely humbling day for me. I now understand what they mean by 'peels of thunder', as well as 'the splitting of the skies'. The rumbling shook the ground itself and the sky lit up like it was day. I certainly had no power to do anything about it. I just prayed. I then heard Your voice…

Jesus: "Erin, I have you. There is an epic battle over you. I have already showed you the armies of angels."

Me: "But, Lord, this storm isn't stopping. It isn't moving through. It continues."

Jesus: "Picture an inverted valley above you."

Me: "Oh… wars in the heavenlies."

Jesus: "Yes. The weather scientist will then explain things away. However, I told you that I am in the storm. As for you and your household, nothing was harmed. You are fine."

After dialoguing some more with the Lord, I fell back to sleep. However, I was shaken up by one last overhead thunderous crack that shut off our breaker. Both of us then woke up again and now it was 4:00am. My heart pounded. Our little dog, Snigglet, ran up to us and was shaking so hard that it was difficult to comfort her. After about 20 more minutes, I fell asleep again and had a dream. This dream was very clear…

Sub-Dream 1 "A False Crown for a False King" begins...

I observed about twelve children in a library. They were ages 5, 6 and 7 years old. They were all in a story time area on pillows crisscross in a circle. Even though the cart was already there, the 'Storyteller' had not yet arrived. Among other items, the cart had at least 50 or more crowns on display. The librarian then placed each of the crowns in the center of a circle.

Librarian: "Each of you can try on as many of the crowns as you would like."

I was astonished as I even recognized some of the crowns. One of the crowns had been on Queen Elizabeth's casket during her funeral procession. There were other priceless crowns, but there were also some that were not as valuable. Altogether, the crowns were easily worth tens of millions of dollars. The children were so cute trying on these huge crowns. Almost all of the crowns were too big for their heads.

Librarian: "Okay, Children, please place the crowns back in the center of the circle. The Storyteller has now arrived."

It was the former President (not Trump). He came and sat at a large chair set up for him. Once he sat, he looked down at the children…

Storyteller: "Hello, children. Who liked placing the crowns on your heads?"

A few of the kids raised their hands: "Me, me! I love these! They are pretty."

One of the boys: "They are too big for my head."

Storyteller: "That's right. They are too big for you. They don't fit you because you are pretenders. You are not kings, queens, princes or princesses. All of you are just kids. You will never wear a crown."

One of the girls: "But we will receive a crown when **Jesus** comes!"

Storyteller: "Well, look around you. There is no **Jesus** here passing out crowns." The girl then looked sad. "However, I am here now."

He then placed a crown on his own head, a crown unlike any that I have ever seen before. It had many spires and each was encrusted with valuable jewels. The crown was large and I somehow knew that it once belonged to a prominent king in history.

Storyteller: "Okay, so now what do you see?"

Little girl: "I see the crown of a king."

The Storyteller seemed pleased with her answer. However, this didn't last long.

Little boy: "But you're playing dress up too. You're a pretender."

A different little boy: "Yeah! You are just a pretend king."

Storyteller: "Well, here is the difference…"

He then paused to wave to the librarian and her helpers to bring some snacks. They began to place some sort of dessert in a circle between the children and the crowns. It looked like pecan pie or something similar. It didn't look tasty. They were each wrapped in plastic wrap and served to the children on paper plates.

Storyteller: "The difference is that none of you… not one… will ever wear one of these crowns. This is because you are not worthy. They aren't yours. As for me, I can take this crown off or I can wear it, but, no matter what, I am still king. As for you, and no matter how hard you try, you will always just be pretenders."

Little boy: "You don't even look like a king."

Storyteller: "Well, you definitely don't. Regardless, I am still king over all of you. I am king over all that you see. As for all of those crowns here…" He pointed to the crowns and sneered. "…I own all of them. They are all mine." The kids were now beginning to get scared. "Now eat your snack."

Little girl: "I don't like that pie."

Little boy: "Yuck! This looks gross."

Storyteller: "Now do you see why you can never be kings, queens, princes or princesses? You don't obey orders."

He then nodded his head toward some special ops to the side and addressed them.

Storyteller: "Okay, it is time to show these kids that I am truly king. Throw them off the cliff immediately."

This was horrible and unexpected! The parents had entrusted their children to the Storyteller. As they walked towards the cliff, the kids started to scream and cry. There was a wooden pier jutting off the cliff. There was a very long fall into the ocean from the end of this pier. The children were to be thrown off the pier into the ocean like garbage.

Just as the kids were being led to the end of the pier, a portal suddenly opened in the sky. There was **Jesus** wearing His Crown. He was there to gather the children.

Storyteller: "Curse You! Curse You!"

Jesus gave the Storyteller a stern look. He then gathered the children to Him in the portal.

Jesus: To the children: "Okay, children, time to smile and wave at the bad man!"

They all smiled and waved at the Storyteller just as **Jesus** told them to. The Storyteller now had an even greater rage. The portal then closed up. All the children had been safely removed from the Storyteller's evil grasp of death.

Sub-Dream 1 over.

Father, this dream was so vivid. There was no mistaking any elements of it. It was very clear. Father, please help us. Things are becoming very scary now. There are quite a few sick people all around us in town. There is so much talk of masks and new vaccines. Please stop all of this. Oh Father, we love freedom without fear.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Do not be afraid for I am in you. Do not be dismayed for I am your God. I will strengthen you and help you. I will uphold you with My Righteous Hand. You are My Bride in Gold of Ophir. I sit at the righthand of My Father. You are a princess and will wear a crown. The enemy cannot strip you of your title even though he tries.

"Since I am at God's righthand, I have been given power and authority. This means I am over and above all principalities, authorities, powers and dominions, as well as all other names. I am over and above them all, both in this world and in the next. I then have the power to subdue My enemies. By the authority of God and His Word, I am seen seated in Heaven next to My Father. Due to My position in Heaven, I am in power with authority.

"Now, your dream… there is no majesty in having children harmed or declaring they will wear no crowns. I see the end from the beginning. As such, be ensured that My justice will therefore be swift and clear concerning the wicked. As for anyone who causes one of My children who believes in Me to sin, it would be better for him to have a large millstone hung around his neck and to be thrown into the depths of the sea.

"Now, the enemy cannot strip one of Mine from Me. He cannot strip titles nor can he determine a man's day. Why? Because he does not have eternal authority. He can only lie, discourage and threaten. Hoping for destruction is not an act of redemption. I redeem. I save. I carry. I remove sin. I love unconditionally. I promise good things. I deliver an eternal Home in Paradise. I crown the saints.

"As for the enemy, he tries to remove by stealing authority. However, here is the good news… when I offered up My Spirit on the Cross, I took with Me the keys to unlock those held captive. I took away the power of death. The victory is Mine. The enemy thought he had taken My life, but I instead offered up My life. As such, he does not have the authority."

Me: "I kind of understand. It is simple, yet quite complex as well."

Jesus: "Right now, you are experiencing the war of the enemy and his armies against the saints, the children of God."

Me: "Oh Lord, please don't allow him to conquer all of us. Please step in and turn this around. Please make footstools of the enemies of Your Kingdom."

Jesus: "Do not be afraid as I am with you. I am mighty to save. The children reside here with Me. Their crowns fit. They aren't pretending. They

are custom made for each one. Each one is special to the King. Do not worry as I am here and I am with you.

"I am the God of the watches of the night and day. I am the God over the skies, the land, the sea, the storms and the waters. I am with you. You are Mine. I have a Great Plan and the enemy will not even expect what is coming. Now rejoice, Erin, for I love you. You are the daughter of the King."

Dream over.

729 – Hearts to be healed

Received on Wednesday, September 13, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another beautiful day here! What a beautiful place this is. This is a place You made. It is the place of my heart. People are happy and courteous here. They smile. We smile. It is safe here. People ask us if we need help. All are offering us conversation. We are treated with kindness and joy.

The grocery stores have fully stocked shelves. We couldn't believe what was available to eat. Food is much less expensive and there is no sales tax. Restaurants have friendly staff and offer an abundance of choices. Portions are large. Food is fresh and the taste is perfect. We have been limiting our food intake to two meals per day.

My report is so good, Father. It is much better than I remember it ever being before. When I lived here years ago, I was ill. My dreams personally were much greater than my physical abilities. I was broken here. I lost everything here. My pain was great here. I was rejected and reduced here.

My children were with me and we struggled financially. We moved from home to home as builders after one year of renting a new home they could save the taxes by selling after renting. While we were offered to purchase a few of them, I could never qualify for a home loan.

I was stupid here. I made bad decisions because I was in shock at the extreme broken state I was in. Oh Father, I was in such denial. I couldn't believe all that was happening to us. We were walking through a heavily guarded minefield. We couldn't find relief, even in the foxholes.

Those around us who once sympathized for us turned on us. I had very few who knew the truth about what had happened to us and they stood for us when others turned. Still, I was losing heart here. I lost myself here. I died to my hopes and dreams.

I was barely hireable because the schools kept calling me out of work for the boys. I went from a producing worker to a slave then a liability. It is painful to be here to relive the pain. Still, amid all that pain, we loved it here. We had so many adventures here.

There was so much we could do for free. It was so much fun. It sometimes masked that we were all slaves. It was so difficult. While the courts and the system should have favored me as the victim, my enemy's money made him superior. He essentially had unlimited resources. I couldn't do anything to stop them.

We were eventually driven out. I needed work to care for my household. This led to my slavery in the desert. I was underpaid and overworked. That was 14 years ago. It was beyond painful.

Well, Father, here I am. My husband is with me again. You called me back here to report to You our findings. It is beautiful. It would be a wonderful place for all of us. However, the giants are here and are among us. The giants are the homes. They are beyond our abilities.

Well, Father, You are over all things, including over the land and homes. You have said we have a home here. We both believe You will deliver one to us. You even said it would be greater than we could ever imagine.

Oh Lord, we give everything to You. As we drive around, I cry. It is amazing. I know that, one day, all we see will come to an end. In the meantime, we will live in joy, knowing You are our wonderful Father and the Maker of Heaven and Earth. Bless You!

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I never forgot your tears there and your brokenness. The enemy pushed you out and made you believe you were worthy of nothing. However, I see and I am God over all things. It is I who delights in you, not in your perfection as you have lack.

"However, this matters not as I see your desires to do My Will, the God who sent you. Erin, I know full well the cost of all things. I know the enemy profited over your demise, as did so many over your small wages. You were bankrupt and broken, deserted and your children abused and abandoned by the evil gains of the wicked.

"Well, Erin, I delivered you from everyone. I was there. I never forgot it. Instead of your bitterness in your brokenness, you came to Me and Me alone to bind up your brokenness. You then taught your children to forgive those who continued to harm you.

"You then prayed together. I heard it and saw you. I was there. You told your children to forgive them because they didn't have Me and that God would one day turn from them. You told them not to forget what they did as no one could forget what they did. You then told them that time will remove the memory of the evil stuff sometimes. Well, Erin, do you remember this?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. It was so painful. I was so broken. I was so broken that my heart began to fail me. All that mattered to me is life with my children and laughter one day."

Jesus: "Well, Erin, this place is your home. It is a place where you will no longer be a footstool for the wicked who profited off of your work."

Me: "I love You, Lord. Will this be now or when the New Earth is formed?"

Jesus: "Hmm. Perhaps both. What does it matter now other than I have promised you good things all the days of your life. As for today, imagine the places you will go, but not as a traveler, but instead as a resident. Begin to plan as if all had already been done as I have promised you. What have you thought of?"

Me: "Perhaps a local phone or a P.O. Box. Perhaps see what opportunities are here for our kids."

Jesus: "While you could do these, how about instead continuing today to roam around and write down your favorite places? This is good for today. Do not feel guilty for this.

"Remember this… if an evil man gains the profits of God's land and continues to prosper there, then what is it for My Bride, the Daughter of the King, to hold a residence in the land I promised her years ago?"

Me: "Well, it just seems evil prospers today. It is fun to imagine a beautiful home here."

Jesus: "Well then, allow Me to work. Don't think small like before because these were modest dwellings imagined from a broken woman who would've taken anything.

"Instead, look at it from My perspective. I am God over all this land. When you see various places, write these down. At the end of the day, bring these before Me and we will discuss these places."

Me: "Okay, Lord. I will bring all of this to You with my husband and we will pray."

Jesus: "Have a great day today. I made this day for you. I love you!"

Dream over.

730 – A Huge Storm heading for home

Received on Thursday, September 14, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for this beautiful place. It is truly a land created by Your hands. The weather has been amazing. Although it is the same as it is normally at home, there is no humidity here. It feels perfect.

In the meantime, we have a freezer at home that needs prayer to keep working. We could lose quite a bit of food if this does not work properly soon. We could use prayer for both our fridge and for the storm rapidly descending on our home.

Father, I am coming to You this morning because of two very clear dreams I had on Sunday, September 10, 2023. I now believe these were a warning of what is coming.

Sub-dream 1 "A bad match for a groom" begins…

I was young in my mid-20s and friends with a young man who expected me to be his bride. However, I had no interest in him that way. To me, we were friends only.

In this, he had taken me to a very large mall. It was his family who owned several very fancy shopping malls throughout the USA. At the one we were at, their office headquarters were attached to it. It was familiar to me as the King of Prussia Mall in Pennsylvania.

While he wanted to introduce me to his family, I was not aware that his intentions were to get his family's approval to take me as his bride. I was not aware of his intentions. When we arrived at these offices, we had to wait in a seated waiting room.

In this room was a strange type of television. The television was tall, on wheels and had some screen all around the unit. We were watching a rom-com movie, but I wasn't interested since I had seen it before.

Finally, his three family members came out to greet us. I could tell that they loved their son. When they saw he had brought a friend, his parents were upset. He then introduced me to the three of them…

Friend: "This is my mother, Kala. This is my father, Kronos. This is my brother, Onos."

I could tell they hated me with an unreasonable amount of hate. While they acted courteous in front of me, I was able to listen them behind closed doors…

Mother, father, brother: "Are you out of your mind? She is not one of us. This can't happen. You have a legacy to fulfill!"

I then realized that my friend wanted more from me. When he came out with them, the mother looked at me with hate and disgust. I stopped her before she could speak…

Me: "I love your son as a friend only. I am already spoken for."

This angered them. They now looked like they wanted to kill me. I heard a large slamming door that woke me up.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Sub-dream 2 "Warding off a rapist" begins…

I was walking away from my car in a parking lot. None of the cars could start. I couldn't find my husband. It was completely dark except for one parking lot light. I could hear people screaming in terror.

I was wearing something I needed to remove to put on clean garments. Suddenly, a shower stall with a curtain appeared in the parking lot. I quickly went into the shower and cleansed myself. I was safe and naked behind the curtain.

Or so I thought! When I went to grab my fresh, clean garments, I saw a demon possessed man coming towards me to rape me. I yelled at him in my prayer language louder and louder. He still wasn't turning away.

I finally acted crazy as I shouted my prayer language. Something then turned him away. I was free. I yelled so loud in my dream that it woke my husband up in real life.

Sub-dream 2 over…

Father, these dreams were very clear. While I am not sure what the names mean, I knew the specific names from the first dream because they were listed on the office door. The sign was backlit and the names appeared on the light…

- Kala: Strife, black, a moment or measure of time, moon phase, god of time, princess, death.
- Kronos: The youngest of the Titans, to cut, also god of time, to strike.
- Onos: Grief, god of storms and floods, small field.

This dream has been affecting me the last few days. I then had a dream last night that I don't remember all the details of…

Sub-dream 3 "Our home in the storm" begins…

Our home was in the center of the storm. There were high winds. I heard my children's voices…

- Mom, I'm scared.
- Brace for impact.
- Mom, it's totally dark.

I then heard the voice of an angel of the Lord…

Angel: "Batten down the hatches and ride out the storm. We're here!"

I knew it would be okay. I woke up when something hit the outside of the room I was in.

Sub-dream 3 over….

Father, Hurricane Lee is coming our way. We are out here and our children, now young adults, are home alone. Please protect our home.

Please hold back the three very large trees from falling on our home if the storm comes straight to us. There are three storms in the Atlantic right now…

- Lee: Clearing, meadow, clearing in the woods, describes our home in the woods.
- Margot: Might turn and hit our area as well. Pearl, of the sea, comes of the sea, not formed of land.
- Nigel: Black, dark, cloud, champion, dark night.

Father, please watch over our area. Turn these storms out to sea or at least get us home safely so that we can help if there is trouble.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here. Remember that I am in the storm. I am over all things. You are hated by the gods of this world because you serve the God over all things and eternity. There is a great war in the Heavens right now.

"While you are not to worry, it is wise to prepare as you are able for what is coming. You live in the house I built for you. To prepare for issues that could arise is smart.

"Now, prepare a list for your children to do to your house for this storm. I will also send the angels to watch over you. The storm will batter the area."

Me: "Lord, can you just turn it out to sea or have it change course?"

Jesus: "Well, yes, but storms go to where humbling is needed."

Me: "But many Christians are hurt when these occur."

Jesus: "Christians are My witnesses to show My love and compassion. They are hands and feet from My Courts. This life is not a life of full comfort. The times you are in are not enjoyable for most. However, My love abounds.

"Perhaps you need to see in advance of storms how prepared your house is to weather the storms."

Me: "Oh please, Lord, we are absent."

Jesus: "No, you are not! Erin, can you trust Me with your children and your house?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, of course."

Jesus: "Then pray. See if they don't all turn back to Me in this. While they rely heavily on you, they need to know who I am. Let Me carry them. You will be surprised how well their listening skills have been over the years.

"Now, how will they know Me. Erin, you have three with unshakable faith. Now rejoice as I am with you. Continue to enjoy your time there. Your reports have been good. Trust Me for the impossible. I love you!"

Dream over.

731 – The Sign of the Black Widow Spider

Received on Friday, September 22, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for our wonderful trip out west to Bend OR. Had You not instructed us to go, there would be no way we would have gone. As of this morning, I still don't fully understand the reason for the trip other than to give You a good report. I am sure there were many other reasons as well. Some of these could have been about our children, now young adults, remaining at home base.

They first had to prepare for the potential loss of power during Hurricane Lee. They then had to ride this storm out. They took care of everything that we instructed them to. However, all of us were unprepared for the freezer breaking down during the trip. We had so much food stored for meals, as well as ice. This was difficult. Since we have an odd sized space, we won't have a new freezer that actually fits until mid-October.

Our old freezer just couldn't be repaired. While this has been distressing, it is still manageable. While our trip was relaxing, it was also mysterious. Neither of us truly knew what we were there for. However, You told us to go there and walk, so we did. You told us to go here and there and we drove. You then told us to write down what we discovered and pray about it. We did. We then realized how much we loved it there.

We both now want to make it our home there one day. This will have to wait for You though as this is impossible for us in our current situation. The trip was physically difficult for me. I am exhausted. The temperature has dropped here and I am very tired. I have been cleaning up here and realize that I have some work to do with our young adults.

I need to teach them how to care for various things more in case of our absence again or if they move out on their own soon. As I was cleaning the inside of the window jams, my paper towel picked up something moving very quickly. I immediately placed the paper towel on the dining table I grabbed a canning jar and captured it before it could crawl further. To my shock and horror, it was a male black widow spider.

I put the lid tightly on the jar. I haven't had to deal with a black widow since the desert in Washington State. I have never even seen one here. I know we didn't bring it home with us because I could tell from the bug carcasses and the web that it had been here possibly all summer or longer. The good news was this is a male. Still though, Father, this is an epic sign for me and frames major troubles in the future.

When You have had me encounter black widow spiders in the natural, each time it marked two separate problems with two different places of employment soon to come and, sure enough and within three months, troubles came in a shocking way. It always came before a major move away from the status quo. With both of these, I was the victim. In reality, I could do nothing about what was coming my way.

Both times, I found these spiders in carpet sample racks… but in two separate states and in two separate businesses. This was a horrible sign for me when looking back, especially because I knew what had happened behind the scenes to hurt me. All in all, Father, these were the best things even though they were paralyzingly painful at the time.

Another time was outside on the foundations of my greatest blacksmith's house. There was not just one black widow, but at least ten in various webs. I warned all of my children to stay away from them no matter what. I was shocked that he had allowed this as one of his greatest fears is spiders. He claimed he had a pest control person coming. He made good on his word and all of them were gone a week later.

However, shortly after that, I found one outside one of our boy's window in our Richland WA home rental. My landlord had it removed and sprayed. However, at the time, it too was a sign because less than a year later, we were all gone from the Washington State desert to the Land of the Trees out east. This spotting of the black widow spider now to me trumps any of these other signs because it was inside my own home.

Oh Father, please help us. I killed the spider. It is gone now. However, wisdom is proved right by her actions. I pray that I have wisdom. Wisdom is proved right by the actions of her children. I pray that each one has learned and is wise. With me being away all this time, the cat returned, and most of the animals are now gone. The birds also left as there was very little feeding of seeds while we were away.

Still, I believe You will bring them back soon though even though changes are coming. It is a warning. I feel it now. When you are older, change becomes harder. When you have autism like my sons, it is even more difficult. My older son leaves in less than two weeks to go out west.

We need to drive him to Boston MA. Even though I know You have a plan in this, I am still so sad.

As for my stepdaughter, she is now thinking of attending a school far away beginning in January. She is our youngest. My younger son hasn't faired well with all of the changes. While I thought he was the most independent of my two autism spectrum sons, I now realize that he might be the worst at changes. I am concerned as he is quickly spiraling. While he is relieved that we are home, I see genuine fear in him.

People are moving and this isn't sitting well with him. If everyone moves away, then certainly this is too much home for us to manage. I struggle to keep up with cleaning. Without the kids being here, this would be hard for me. Father, please continue to watch over us in all things. The upcoming changes seem so overwhelming that I just can't imagine how this will play out.

Note: Today's dream doesn't even address all of the sub-dreams I have been having lately! Perhaps the Lord will have me bring these up in the future. You just never know with Him as He is such a mystery!

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I have never left your home nor have I left your children. I am aware of all things hidden. There is nothing that is a surprise to Me. However, you must not be afraid of this spider. He was undisturbed and content with where he was. He had no cause to search for victims. They came to him. He had plenty.

"Now, consider the wisdom of small creatures. You consider the larger ones and you then view them in wonder. There is an ominous feeling when thinking of a spider, especially a deadly one that is under your roof. However, remember this…

"It taketh hold with hands and is in kings' palaces. She weaves silk threads where she dwells and she dwells even in lofty places such as a king's palace. Her hands toil and take her there. She does the impossible and scales walls. She works hard to spin her web. She never runs ahead. She is steady on her course and finds success.

"Erin, I know what you are thinking now."

Me: "I am thinking about **Proverbs 30:28**."

Jesus: "There are many spiritual warfare parables in a spider and its web. The venomous spider paralyzes its prey, trapping the unsuspecting in its web prior to devouring it."

Me: "Yes, Lord. This is how I look at it."

Jesus: "It is an obvious sign about this evil generation, a foolish trapping of the unsuspecting in a web of deceit. However, all is not always as it seems."

Me: "Lord, all I know is that has never happened before. We don't see these often around here. It just doesn't seem good."

Jesus: "Not all things are leading to a treacherous ending. First of all, I am here with you. You discovered the problem and quickly removed the threat. It is over. There is no other in your home. It would not have survived long anyway because of the changes in season and your cooling system soon to be removed. It didn't come from your luggage or another way from your hand. It spotted a castle and decided to live with the King. You provided a great light source inside at night. It was simple."

Me: "Do I need to repent? Well, Lord, I will anyway."

Jesus: "I am here. It is always good to have a contrite heart and an upright spirit. This is wisdom. Still, I don't believe I am calling you to repent."

Me: "Lord, the trip felt extravagant at a time when money is a giant for us."

Jesus: "I called you here on faith. I provided for all of it, as well as provision for your freezer. Since you are unable to provide these things without debt to a bank, you are much better to be in debt to Me."

Me: "You are the Lender of my life and I am just a mere borrower."

Jesus: "Well, I am different because I offer high interest in you, with you giving all of your debts to Me. I will pay them. A bank of this world has high interest, yet has no interest in you. This is because it is heartless and wants you to give your whole income to them at a high price. They are now geared to bankrupting the borrower and enslaving them in order to change the landscape."

Me: "But doesn't bankruptcy make it so the bank doesn't even get their money back?"

Jesus: "Oh, they do. They profit. The goal of the New Order is to take all a man possesses. All of it. Their goals are lofty. However, they forget the very God they no longer fear or trust in. Well, I will change all of this. Erin, change is coming."

Me: "So, what do I do, Lord? What was all of this about?"

Jesus: "Erin, continue on your course. I will give you further instructions. Every trap the enemy has tried to ensnare you in has failed. This time is no different. As for your sons, they struggle with the unknown. They enjoy simple patterns and simple plans. Their expectations are full of faith. When they sound the alarm, they do so in fear. Give them to Me. I am God over them.

"I will take hold of them and will watch over them all of their days here. However, and even more so, I will heal them and deliver them from their struggles for understanding things that are foreign to them. I have them. While this will be a struggle for you, do not worry. I will well up in them and strengthen them. I am with you. Now, do not be afraid. I am with you. Changes are coming. These are good. I am with you. I love you."

Me: "Thank You, Lord. I love You. We are so thankful for all You do. Our family and our friends are such a blessing. We are overcome by Your goodness."

Jesus: "Good! I am about to set you free in a miraculous display. Celebrate!"

Dream over.

732 – Behold Yom Kippur

Received on Monday, September 25, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! I am not thankful enough. No, Father, I truly am not. I forget Your miraculous works so easily when troubles come. You gave me two autistic sons so I would understand Your unique love and patience that You have for us. With autism, there is a daily struggle to understand ways and thinking processes that have no clear path of understanding.

I realize this may sound confusing. However, I come back to the day of spilled water on the ground. I had to help my older son understand that the water spilled could not go back into his cup. Barring a miracle from God, time can't reverse. Moments are gone and only memories remain. The sting of loss leaves wounds, sometimes gaping holes, that can only be filled by You. With autism, there are more questions than I have answers for.

My sons are struggling right now with great changes that have been thrust upon our home suddenly. In this instance, fear is trying to face something outside the status quo of familiarity and sequence. The natural order of predictability is upset when logical patterns are suddenly gone. Then the question becomes why over and over again. Fear then sets in.

I then need to be that common element, a strong thread, of a calming voice. Our house came under attack on Saturday. The sign of the Black Widow Spider was 100% from You as a warning that something undisturbed was about to be revealed. The broken freezer was the beginning of troubles. Something so small became so large so quickly, then expanded.

My younger son worked so hard to prepare for Hurricane Lee while we were away. It even took him away from work. He was trying hard to prepare for something that could be really bad or nothing at all. It is interesting that Lee means 'clearing in the woods'. However, it didn't clear away anything in the physical. It was about clearing away in the spiritual.

While we were gone on our trip, our outdoor visitors changed…

- Our last two groundhogs disappeared.
- The partner chipmunk of the one killed by the cat is gone now too.
- Two red squirrels remain out of 12.
- Four grey squirrels remain out of 20.
- The hummingbirds have left for the season.
- There are only five turkeys left of the 11.

While I am not sure about all that had happened in the eight days we were gone, I do know that my 'safari place in the woods' has been cleared out dramatically. However, and even more importantly, something happened with our children here while we were away. Well, Lord, I have now truly placed this in Your hands.

You have since given us instructions about preparing the house for appraisal. While this doesn't necessarily mean we are to sell it, He wants us to prepare as if we were. You then told me that You would instruct us as we go. We have been given our directives as to how. Lord, please strengthen us for the changes coming.

My husband and I are celebrating Yom Kippur today. My husband took the day off, and so did my younger son. September is normally my most favorite month of the calendar year. The humidity goes away, the nights become cool and the days warm. The days become like those in Heaven. The colors are clear and vibrant as the atmosphere is perfectly defined by the light of the sun. While hard to describe, it is so beautiful.

I had my asthma return a few years ago and it seems that September often kicks off my season of breathing more clearly. It is also the time of preparation for what comes next – WINTER. As for fall, this season goes too quickly for me. I love the fall colors and the crisp autumn air. I love farmer's markets and football season. It marks the end of summer, the end of activity, and prepares us to go inward. This last year was one of my most difficult to date since moving to the land of the trees…

- Even though storms came, You were there each time.
- Secrets were revealed.
- Some hidden and lost things were found.
- I had to give up on some things that were gone forever.
- Some in our house drew closer to You, while others grew further apart.

- My husband became stronger this year.
- I have become stronger this year.
- Our young adult children have become stronger.
- Changes are coming.

Father, please help me. I went to bed last night with pancreatic pain. I haven't had this since December 2001 to January 2002. I was scared. My husband and daughter prayed for me and it was gone. I then had a deep sleep last night. This morning, I woke up to an angel of the Lord…

"Erin, seven more years! Seven years from today!"

I woke up suddenly and went to my journal. I don't get dates often. Seven years from today is September 25, 2030 on the Gregorian calendar. Using the Hebrew calendar, seven years from today is Yom Kippur in 2030. This starts at sunset on Sunday, October 6, 2030 and ends at sunset on Monday, October 7, 2030. Of the two dates, the Hebrew calendar seems to make the most sense… at least to me and my husband.

I had an alert on my phone that there is a frost warning tonight. I wrote down all of the sins of the house and mostly my sins to atone for. Father, what does the 'seven more years' refer to? Does this mean the time of the end or does it mean the time of the new beginning? Perhaps it is both or neither! Oh Lord, please help me on this.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I am with you always. I will not leave you. Remember that all of My promises are true and they will be fulfilled according to My Words. However, remember that it won't always unfold as you perceive that it should. This is because you have a limited scope over all you see.

"While you can imagine, you can guess, you can speculate and you can conclude based on patterns, you really cannot have fullness of understanding until it unfolds before your very eyes. This is My mystery… that I do the Will of My Father in Heaven and on His perfect timing.

"Remember… what good can come if you know more than you are capable? However, this I can promise you… I am over all things and I am in you… therefore, I am with you in all things, great and small.

"Now, I rerouted the winds set to come against your property as an answer to your prayers. This storm came to nothing outside. However, a storm brewed inside. I have allowed all of this so that all things hidden were revealed just before this day has come (Yom Kippur) so that you and your house will be blessed beyond your understanding for this coming year. It will be this way as I have declared it.

"Though changes are scary to imagine, I promise you that they will be beneficial beyond measure. The times in My Words are here. I am bringing all of My people to the places that I have prepared for them. Even when all you experience seems impossible, you are to remember that I am the God of the Impossible. I am the God who saves and is over all things.

"If I can call down a tempest and redirect a storm, if I can burn out a firestorm or stir up a great sea, then can I not also stop a wicked nation in its tracks or take the mighty beast down to Sheol's depths? Can I not also then control time and space? Who controls the sun, the moon and the stars to align?

"Man cannot do any of this. Only I can. Only God can. I can do all of this. In addition to this, I can also create a new thing. See, I watch the wicked plot. They have evil in their hearts and no regard for life. Their idea is to destroy all that is good for their own evil end. Two nations are in the crosshairs of the enemy… the Jews and the Gentiles."

Me: "I thought it was Israel and the USA?"

Jesus: "Yes. However, you are centering everything on land mass vs God's children. Right now, there are mass persecutions and atrocities that you know nothing of. The invasions of the lands all over the world by foreigners in places where all was dedicated to God is happening right now.

"Where My churches are burned, My Words removed and My people killed or soon to be killed, is not just subject to two nations once under God (Israel and the USA). These invasions will destroy all that was good and turn it into even greater evil.

"One leader dwells in darkness and is quite pleased at the destruction of his country (the USA) and Israel. He has called the foreigners to invade <u>all</u> of the nations of God. He cannot control his glee at his success.

"In the meantime, the great Red Dragon comes from the seas and is over many of the ports of nations. It has allied with forces it intends to

bankrupt and control in the end. This leader expects to be God over all of the Earth."

Me: "Lord, please stop this! I know You do in the end. I know You then take Your seat over all things. However, what of Your great times of miracles, reversals, restorations, repairs, healings and rendering hearts back to You? Please let this be Your time of display. The world has never known Your time of power on display.

"Revive and shake Your churches. Wake them from the dead. Dry bones come back to life. Foundations rebuild themselves. The lost are found. Lord, of all of the times spoken of in Your Word, there are none like these. There are such self-centered, self-indulgent psychotic people everywhere now.

"They are self-entitled selfies with no need of a Savior. This is self-evident and on full display. Please help us. This generation has not seen a world war. So many have never even cracked open a history book. They have let social media, electronics and screens train them. Can anything even be done now?"

Jesus: "Erin, remember that I spoke of what the end would be like?"

Me: "Well, in ***2 Timothy 3:2:*** *'People will be lovers of self, lovers of money, proud, arrogant, abusive, disobedient to their parents, ungrateful and unholy.'"*

Jesus: "Yes. These are symptoms of a void in their hearts that was founded by evil. It is a root symptom of a greater cause."

Me: "Forgive me, Lord, but did I mishear? I have always heard it as 'it is a root cause of a greater symptom'. I think I may have just misheard You?"

Jesus: "No, you didn't. The <u>root</u> symptom is the heart of evil. The greater cause of evil is to remove all that makes the heart turn to God. What makes a heart bad is that there is no room for good, or Me, God, understand? The prime object for all that fell and were cast down from Heaven, the number is 1/3rd, was to destroy all the good in man and, in turn, defile all their hands touched. This is because they (the fallen) all knew that God had sealed their fate. Their objective was then to create their own method of atonement… to sacrifice all of God's children in the fires of hell so that none would be saved. This was and is their 'greater cause'."

Me: "Oh Lord, please put a stop to them. They are succeeding."

Jesus: "Do not worry as I have a great plan. Erin, distress is coming to Jerusalem. It must be so. However, the multitude of foreign foes shall be like small dust and the multitude of the ruthless shall be like passing chaff. In an instant, suddenly, you will be visited by My call. This will be accompanied with thunder, an earthquake, a great noise with whirlwinds, a tempest and the flame of a devouring fire.

"The multitude of all the nations that fight against Jerusalem, the lion of God, and her stronghold and distress her, shall be like a dream, a vision in the night, as when a hungry man dreams and beholds he is eating and he wakes with his hunger not satisfied, or when a thirsty man dreams and beholds he is drinking and wakes faint with his thirst not quenched.

"So shall the multitude of all nations be that fight against Zion. Astonish yourselves and be astonished; blind yourselves and be blind; be drunk, but not with wine; stagger, but not with strong drink; for I will pour out upon you the spirit of deep sleep. I have closed the eyes of the prophets and I have covered the heads of the seers."

Me: "Lord, does Jerusalem get bombed? Why allow this?"

Jesus: "You are only given a small portion of a larger picture. The nations are setting up to divide Jerusalem and are set to drive all the Jewish people away to their death. One evil nation has been plotting to remove Jerusalem completely off of the map and doesn't care about losses of their own because of their greater cause.

"Now, understand this… anyone who comes against Jerusalem shall be as dust blown away as chaff. However, here is the good news… I will build the Temple and there I will take My seat. I will not share it with another temple."

Me: "Oh, so the Dome of the Rock will be removed too so all will be as it once was?"

Jesus: "Even greater."

Me: "Lord, You quoted the first ten verses of Chapter **29** of **Isaiah**. What of verses **11** to **24**?"

Jesus: "Restoration and healing comes for the House of Jacob. Now, you ask what happens for those who are God's children (other than Jacob)."

Me: "The Gentiles, Lord?"

Jesus: "My promises are there (the book of Isaiah). A great and powerful move of My Spirit is coming across the nations and borders. Evil kings and rulers will go into exile. The people of the Earth shall rise up and display

awesome deeds. Do not worry about what is occurring now and what is soon to come. All of this must be fulfilled… a Great and Terrible Day of the Lord."

Me: "Lord, I am scared! What about Your Words in **Mark 13:19-27**:

Mark 13:19-27: *"19For in those days there will be such tribulation as has not been from the beginning of the creation that God created until now, and never will be. 20And if the Lord had not cut short the days, no human being would be saved. But for the sake of the elect, whom he chose, he shortened the days. 21And then if anyone says to you, 'Look, here is the Christ!' or 'Look, there he is!' do not believe it. 22For false christs and false prophets will arise and perform signs and wonders, to lead astray, if possible, the elect. 23But be on guard; I have told you all things beforehand. 24"But in those days, after that tribulation, the sun will be darkened, and the moon will not give its light, 25and the stars will be falling from heaven, and the powers in the heavens will be shaken. 26And then they will see the Son of Man coming in clouds with great power and glory. 27And then he will send out the angels and gather his elect from the four winds, from the ends of the earth to the ends of heaven."*

"So, Lord, please help! Are things going to get better and then worse? Does everything get destroyed first, then restored, then evil strikes again and You gather in Your Elect?"

Jesus: "My Word and its order should never be confusing. While it is a mystery to you as to the details, it is not to Me. Do not worry about these things that you can do nothing about. Come before Me instead. Bring Me your troubles and I will accept your prayers, your offerings and, in turn, I will heal you and free you from your debts. Now rejoice as this is a great day for you and your house."

Dream over.

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-733/

733 – Continue on Your Course

Received on Sunday, October 1, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all You do. I love You. You have enriched my life and changed me. What was once important is now secondary to a life surrendered to You. I look around at our home You built for us. While it is still the same foundation, the same walls and the same rooms, time has adjusted its appearance.

We have cracks on our concrete floor. The woodwork and various surfaces show the wear of a home lived in daily by a large family. While the structure remains strong, there are battle scars and stories that come with them. Our children have grown up with us and are now young adults. Their rooms evolved through the years. It just seems like yesterday when simple trends and passing fads took up residency on their shelves.

We grow older every day. We change. However, You never change. I am so thankful for this. As for my older son, he has now packed up all of his belongings. All of his shelves are clear and empty. All of his memories are stored away and labeled. I know some will tell me that I am just experiencing empty nesting. Perhaps, but, with my sons' autism, I am their mediator, their instruction manual and their advocate.

However, and more importantly than any of these things, You, Father, are their Savior. The world isn't kind to people with special needs anymore. The world has changed in the last few years. Father, You know that I need to be near where they are so I can help. I am worried about my older son not having me around.

I pray that I have given all of our children the proper tools in this life. I pray that You are pleased that I taught them to worship You in all things. Our children have experienced great signs, wonders and miracles. Still, Your promises have not yet arrived. For those who are young in age, this long wait is too much. This comes on the heels of the three years of delay, in a worldly sense, caused by Covid-19.

In the last year and at various times, we have watched depression and anxiety come and go on every one of our children. We watched their friends pass away in various situations and even a few suicides. Many of their friends married and began new lives. As for where we live, it is remote and not an easy place to be a young adult.

My husband and I encouraged our children to work and save as we didn't have money to supplement their schooling. However, we were able to provide room, board and basic transportation. While my daughter went away for a year out west, she returned when she discovered things were not so great out there alone. She missed family and her local friends.

As for my stepson, he also went out west. He went there to work after finishing forestry school. While there, he encountered harsh conditions in the place he was contracted. While he was out in the field at work one day, his rental home was broken into. All of the valuables were stolen from each of his forestry roommates. They took all of their technology, money, passports and other items. There were many drug addicts in a camp nearby their rental home.

After his contract was up, he came back home to work from here until one day he receives a better offer in a safer place. He might now join my stepdaughter for a season to help her set up at a school. She is moving there because of a boy she plans to marry. While we are supporting her decision, she shocked her closest house friend, my younger son.

They did so much together, such as building projects and playing video games, we asked that she break the news of her plans slowly and with care. Instead of going slowly as we had requested, she did the opposite. While our home is now experiencing less drama due to her absence, my younger son is acting like a death has occurred. We are all trying to help him understand the changes.

My younger son is now physically ill at times. He is not eating or sleeping normally. However, within the last 24 hours, we have begun to see hope in him coming to grips with her departure. My stepdaughter, the youngest of our children, is staying with another family friend until she leaves. There were hurtful words spoken. These words were like spilled water from a cup. These words, like spilled water, can't be reversed.

Oh Father, we need some miracles. Even my daughter is experiencing troubles. A young man in the ministry that she was interested in recently told her that he was 'not uninterested, just busy'. To me, this seems like a nice way for him to say 'no' to her. She has been so sad as more of her

friends are now engaged to be married. We now pray that You soon send her the perfect one.

As for all of this, I simply have no answers, just hope in You. Our home is beginning to shrink. We still have no ability to move to Bend, OR. We really have no ability to do much of anything right now. Even so, You have always been faithful and You have never stopped blessing us. Please forgive my sadness here as I do not want to take away from the fact that everything surrounding us is what You have created.

I place my trust in You. We will drive my older son to Boston this coming week. He might never come back. Father, please be with him always. He has rededicated his life back to you. He told me yesterday that life without You is not worth living. Thank You for the gift of my children. Please be my son's advocate, mediator, comforter and friend. I know You will do all of these things as You created him.

As for the rest of our house, please grant us strength as we navigate its 'shrinking state'. Please fill our home with laughter again. Please strengthen those left behind to cope with our vacancies. Thank You for all You do for each one of us here. We know that we could not walk safely in this world without You.

While fall is here, it has been an unusual one so far. This last week has been sunny and cool. There has also been an overcast canopy overhead. It begins with dense fog and dew in the morning. The fog then leads to this filtered sun-filled sky. As for the leaves, they are not changing normally. The leaves are spotty and almost look like they have blight.

While most trees have remained green, only a few have had their leaves dry up. While the changing of the colors began in August, it seems to have been suspended. Very few trees have turned to their fall colors so far. Oh Lord, You seem to be working on something. Please watch over us. Please take us to where You would have us. Please strengthen us. We love You, Father!

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I do not leave My people to wander in darkness alone without Me. I am with you day in and day out. Your children are Mine and I am with them also. I am your shelter. I am your

cover from rain and storms. I am your place of refuge. I am also your shade and tent of cooling in the noonday sun.

"While you have been struggling with all that surrounds you, did I not tell you that I would change hearts and lead you to the place I have prepared for you? All you do is as I have called you. You are now overwhelmed at the tasks that are before you. You consider interest rates and prices. You consider packing and moving. You wonder about all of the work and the overwhelming projects before you.

"These are too much for you. If I was not with you, not one thing you worry over could be overcome. All of this would be impossible. Now, I want you to understand this… I could have all your debts, all your various tasks and all your worries about your move and the home I built for you… all removed in a single day.

"Yes, I know what you are thinking… but, no, this will not be by your death. Erin, you worrying about all of these things does you no good. You have been instructed to thin out, pack away, give away and ready your home for what I am doing next. You are now wondering why I would have you do all of this now."

Me: "Yes, I am. All of this is so nerve-wracking."

Jesus: "I have a purpose. Can you trust Me a bit longer concerning all of this?"

Me: "I am sorry, Lord. I am getting older rapidly. Our arrows in the quiver of Your care are becoming scarce. The thought of all I need to do is too much for me. It is easier to stay put. Without You performing a miracle, I can't even imagine this. Please don't let my life stop here. Lord, You promised to take me out of the wilderness to wide open spaces someday.

"Lord, I want my family and me to be healed and changed. I want my Nest friends to be healed and changed. We have now gone from our beautiful gift of a trip into a very difficult situation here after the storm. I am sorry for my tears. Oh Lord, I am so sorry for being so sad."

Jesus: "Do not worry. Now, is there something else?"

Me: "Yes. Both my husband and I have had nightmares of invading armies across the USA. Millions have invaded the USA. It only takes a…"

Jesus: "A Savior, right? Were you about to say Savior?"

Me: "Yes, of course."

Jesus: "I am God over all things. The Word is My promise. You read My promises daily. There is much to be afraid of here… wild beasts, savage men and foreigners who hate you because of Me."

Me: "Lord, in my dream of 'Seven More Years', is this tribulation or the numbers of my years left here?"

Jesus: "This remains a mystery… for now. Even so, if you look at all the signs and wonders around you, you know you are in due season. It is a rare thing in your day for a storm to come suddenly and without warning. So, it is now in the world that you see the evidence of what I warned you as one day it will come to be and now has come to pass."

Me: "There is such an increase in hate. Lord, I don't want to leave safe for unsafe!"

Jesus: "Erin, hearts have waxed cold. Many hate because the seed of bitterness has opened the door to demons and with them all evil is manifest. Truth is now considered to be lies and lies are now considered to be truth."

Me: "Hmm, it seems easier for us to just stay put."

Jesus: "On the surface, yes. However, there is so much you cannot see where you are. I see. You see only as things are now and guess about the future. I have given you all you need. I am preparing you for the promises I have given you. Allow Me to work. Do as I have instructed you and all will go well.

"Now, you worried like this 11 years ago too (when these dreams first started)! You also worried about moving from the desert to the place where you are in the trees, more than the dreams even. Both were impossible if not for Me. Now, this time for you is no different. Allow me to carry you and your children. I have you. Rejoice, Erin. I love you. Do not worry!"

Dream over.

734 – The Surprise Attack on Israel

Received on Sunday, October 8, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all You have done for Your people. Thank You for our family, children, friends and their households. Thank You for Your Word. Your Word is a lamp to my feet and a light to my path.

Israel was attacked in the early hours of Saturday, October 7, 2023!

The Israeli Security Cabinet has officially declared war. Israel's enemies have surrounded her. They have breached her border communities to the south. There are reports of brutal rapes, kidnapping and the slaughter of innocent families. There are bodies of slain elderly and children in the streets. The IDF ground offensive has begun against the terrorists.

The leader of Israel's greatest enemy has proclaimed that a 'great ring of fire' will surround Israel. The ring of fire has been declared and entails six fronts of aggression. This is coming. Father, I am so sad about this. I had a dream last night that was about a war event on USA soil. It was so real that I checked the headline news to see if it had actually happened.

Oh Father, won't You please come now! You see all of this. You know and see. You warned us in advance that war was coming to Israel. War is also coming here as well. The USA's feckless response to these attacks on Israel seem to be paving the way for this. Father, please don't punish the people who love You and pray because of the actions of a few.

If the governments are corrupt, not even voted in by the people and even the news is corrupt and full of lies, then shouldn't Your wrath fall only upon the corrupt so that Your righteousness is on full display? While I know troubles come to all of us in this life, please help us. You speak to me while I sleep and confirm these things to me when I wake. How do I speak? What can I write? I had two very vivid dreams last night…

Sub-dream 1 "USA Citizens told to Shelter in Place" begins…

We were staying somewhere in a desert region in southwest USA. The Hoover Dam, a major USA dam, had just been sabotaged. It was the first of

several small attacks against various utilities across the USA. There was a massive Army Corp of engineers who were called to the area to repair it. While working there as laborers, they were immediately called to a major USA city in the east.

These young men were a mighty force and there were thousands of them. They were called out and armed. Equipment accompanied them. As they travelled through each town, the people cheered for them. With each town they came to, their numbers grew. Farmers, ranchers, truckers and laborers put down the tools of their trade and took up fighting weapons to join them to defend the country. There were reports of insurgent activity at various places.

The young men were asked to join the UN peacekeepers instead and surrender their weapons. These thousands of young men then refused this request. A call was then made. The new world army was called by their phone alerts to arm and invade farming communities and small towns. (What just happened in Israel in this sneak attack is what is coming to the USA – targeting soft targets.)

Citizens of the USA were then called to shelter in place in their homes and await further instructions. It was the shelter in place command that made everything easier for the enemy attacks. This new world army was not the Chinese or the Russians. The USA then became so wrapped up in trouble that no one knew what had just happened in Jerusalem – it was catastrophic!

Sub-dream 1 over…

I woke up from my dream sick to my stomach. I went back to sleep.

Sub-dream 2 "Feeding the Hummingbirds for 6 More Weeks" begins…

It was late fall. Even though I had not seen a hummingbird since the first week in September, I had not yet taken my hummingbird feeder down. As I was cleaning the seed trays, I kept hearing humming. Even though I kept seeing a hummingbird out of the corner of my eye, it quickly disappeared when I turned toward it.

I knew this hummingbird shouldn't be here. It had 'six weeks' before the temperature dropped to freezing. I am not sure why I kept saying 'six weeks'. I decided that I would keep the feeder up for six more weeks just in case. I then went inside and looked directly at the feeder at my kitchen sink. The leaves were almost off the trees from the wind.

As I looked out, a bright light, like the light of the sun, appeared. However, I could look at it. Then right in front of it, a moon came. However, it was low in the sky and there, in front of both of them, was a hummingbird in a black silhouette against the light. It looked frozen. Then suddenly the light of the sun burst open and I could see the hummingbird in full iridescent colors.

It then looked at me while it took a drink of nectar from the feeder. It stared at me and then it was gone. I ran back outside and looked for the sun and the moon. However, both were hidden by cloud cover. I then looked down at my feet. My feet were bare. My feet and hands had changed. I was changed. I yelled, "Thank You, Lord!", at the top of my lungs. I woke up mumbling!

Sub-dream 2 over…

Father, You are a mystery. This has been a dark last three days. I have cried more than I have cried since my mom passed. This day will also be a difficult one. Please help us all!

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Just remember who I am. I am the God who loves you. I am the God who is over all things. I see it all. The evil plots in secret against the innocent. The hearts of those who have been raised up in hate and darkness do not know Me. Their mothers hate the children of the righteous more than they love their own sons and daughters they gave birth to.

"Their hate is based on following a false religion birthed in jealousy and defiance. The founder of their religion was rejected by the Jewish leaders hundreds of years ago. Their goals are lofty and they are being used to destroy the crown jewel of God, Jerusalem, by force, erasing the children of God. Since they also know that the nation who is also dedicated to Me stands with Israel, they plan to strike fear in the hearts of the people.

"Now, there was a proposal of peace by a prince just days before. Even though these were 'just declarations', they have a greater plan in place and it is this… 'There can only be peace when the nation of Israel is removed and the USA is subject to the Arab Nations.' While they will then declare peace and safety, I will turn upon them with total destruction instead. What was planned in darkness will come back upon them suddenly."

Me: "Lord, is this around our Thanksgiving (Thursday, November 23, 2023)? Is this the time of troubles for the USA?"

Jesus: "Well, this is the plan of the enemy… while families are shuttered inside their homes, troubles come door to door. The leaders of the USA have invited the enemy in. What is happening to Israel is just the beginning of a greater plan of evil already in the works."

Me: "Lord, can You stop all of this? You are greater than any of their evil plots."

Jesus: "You must understand that you see very little of the great plans of the wicked. You are sheltered from this because very little is told through the news. You learn of events as I show them to you. I do this because you become fearful when you see these things come into being. It is not good for your heart to be so troubled. I have therefore told you that you are Mine.

"I have you. I have your children. I have said your house is Mine and I have it. Erin, do you not then trust Me to keep it? Erin, why worry about a war you did not start and cannot end? Do you not trust that I am the only God over all of it? Do you not trust that I am the God that can end all wars? I am. If you can do nothing, then pray. Prayer activates armies. Prayer gives you peace if you ask for it.

"This is why I say, 'Believe that you have received what you have asked for because I am God over all things.' You then say, 'Should I stop my daily activities and save energy and money for the coming days ahead?' Why would I require this of you? Do you not trust that the God over you in all things can provide for your every need?

"Does your worrying even add a single hour to your life? Erin, do not worry about tomorrow as I have and will continue to provide for your needs. What you are sowing here into My Kingdom will be visible here as it is in Heaven. Stay with Me. I know things don't appear good, especially when bad reports come."

Me: "I love You, Lord. Please watch over all of us. Please watch over Israel and those of us who have been greatly deceived by those in government."

Jesus: "I love you, Erin. Remember that I allowed these corruptions to take place. These were put in place before the fall of the towers. The Ten Kings plotted to take down the Great Beast, which really means nations under God. The war on Climate Change is really a direct declaration of war on God's Wrath.

"When they say, 'No one is above the law!', they are really saying that no one is above the evil leader who attacked and turned on the citizens of

the USA and set to destroy all that has been dedicated to Me and also God's land, Israel (where this refers to a former president still in the news).

"When they declare someone illegitimate, they declare the thing they are. They accuse you of the very thing they are doing. There have been so many waves of lies that the people believe them after a while. There is a government in full operation not voted in by the people or for the people. This government is tied to pure evil."

Me: "Lord, please rise up and show your power and love to those who still love You. There are many."

Jesus: "Erin, I have a great plan. I see what is being done to the dead in the streets. The dead are being raped so that their defilement is on full display. Those who do this to a corpse, well this will turn back upon them and this evil will follow them to the depths of Sheol. Once there, they will be subject to eternal torment over and over without end.

"Now, you see an increase in evil as many who have harbored in their hearts 'bitterness' have opened the prime gateway to all the other bad fruits in this due season. Their demons have increased. Do not entertain these. Pray instead. I will keep them far from you. The plots of the wicked are the means by which I will allow their punishment.

"The wicked plot against the righteous of God. As they rain down evil upon the innocent, I will turn and make their lands desolate. I will dry up their rivers and make their water bitter to taste. As for My Bride, she will never thirst nor will she hunger. I will provide for her in the midst of this.

"Now, you will see miracles the likes you never imagined. Your sorrow will turn to dancing. Those who plot evil will be in great fear at the sight of just one of you. Now rejoice! Your prayers avail much! I am with you!"

Dream over.

735 – Woe to God's Enemies…
The Darkness Comes

Received on Monday, October 9, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Bless You, Father, my God in Heaven and upon the Earth! You are above all else in power and glory; yesterday, today and tomorrow. You give dreams and visions. You humble the proud and You obliterate all that is against You. We only exist at Your pleasure. You owe us nothing. You do not exist for our pleasure. You do not serve us. Every breath we take is because You allow it.

We fail You, Father, as we are a sinning people. We deserve all that comes to us. However, for the sake of those who love You, for the children of the slain and the children of those about to be slain, consider and remember us. Remember Your promises to Your people. Have mercy on us as evil gains control as a stronghold over us all.

Where are we to run that we can't be found? Where can we hide from these enemies? We are not at the mercy of our pursuer, but only at Your mercy. We have displeased You as a people. Please remember us as children before the worldly consumes us. Have mercy on Israel. Turn back this evil done unto them.

Hear and bend Your ear to the slain in Your Courts who wail and cry out for justice day and night. Don't hand Your children over to godless leaders. Father, please! Please do this for all of Your people here. You have turned against us because we have failed to fully recognize Your great power. The nations are now serving the gods of Baal.

Amos 3:3-11: *3 "Do two walk together, unless they have agreed to meet? 4 Does a lion roar in the forest, when he has no prey? Does a young lion cry out from his den, if he has taken nothing? 5 Does a bird fall in a snare on the earth, when there is no trap for it? Does a snare spring up from the ground, when it has taken nothing? 6 Is a trumpet blown in a city, and the people are not afraid? Does disaster come to a city, unless the Lord has*

done it? 7 For the Lord God (You, our Father) does nothing without revealing His secret to His servants the prophets.

8 The lion has roared; who will not fear? The Lord God has spoken; who can but prophesy?" 9 Proclaim to the strongholds in Ashdod and to the strongholds in the land of Egypt, and say, "Assemble yourselves on the mountains of Samaria, and see the great tumults within her, and the oppressed in her midst. 10 They do not know how to do right," declares the Lord, "Those who store up violence and robbery in their strongholds." 11 Therefore thus says the Lord God: "An adversary shall surround the land and bring down your defenses from you, and your strongholds shall be plundered."

Father, You are God over all things! Nothing is beyond You. We are prey to our enemies, so we pray on our knees to You for You to rescue us. I had a very intense and vivid dream last night that really shook me to the core of my being/

Sub-dream 1 "Two Angels on a Hill and One over the Sea"

All I could see (or couldn't see) was absolute darkness. I could not see a single star up in the heavens. I could not tell if it was day or night. I then heard an ominous sound. I heard something like a belltower or a lighthouse. The light was so faint that I could not see it. I then put my hand out with my palm facing up. I felt something like powder. I shuddered when I realized that this was ash.

I then looked to the north and away from the waters. I saw the silhouette of God's Mountain. As the bell of a distant tower rang out, I looked up. There were two angels on a hill holding lanterns. One was to my left and the other to my right. I then saw a mighty angel over them, but nearer to the sea. This mighty angel hovered over the waters. I then heard a voice that terrified me.

The Voice of God: "Kneel! You are on Holy Ground." I immediately fell to my knees. "I am God over all things. I do not share My Throne with another. I am jealous for My land. Write this plainly."

Note: *It soon became clear to me why God wanted me to write this plainly. A lot of references and terms are ones that I am completely unfamiliar with.*

Angel to my left: "The Day of the Lord's Vengeance is near. The Great Day of the Lord is near and fastly approaching. The sound of the Day of the Lord is bitter. Even the mighty men cries aloud there."

Angel to my right: "A day of wrath is that day. A day of distress and anguish. A day of ruin and devastation. A day of darkness and gloom. A day of thick clouds and thick darkness."

Angel to my left: "A day of the trumpet blast and battle cry against the fortified cities and the lofty battlements."

All the while, the mighty angel over the sea and surrounding area continued to hover ominously. A powerful voice again rang out.

The Voice of God: "I will bring great distress and travail upon mankind so they shall walk like the blind because they have sinned against Me. Their blood shall be poured out like dust and their flesh like dung. Neither their silver nor their gold shall be able to deliver them on this day. In the fire of My jealousy, all the Earth shall be consumed. For a full and sudden end – all the inhabitants of the Earth."

Angel over the sea: "Before this day of darkness, the day of the anger of the Lord, seek the Lord. All you humble of the land, whose ways are upright and obey His commands, seek righteousness and seek humility. For those who seek and obey the Lord, perhaps He will then have mercy on this day of anger and you will be hidden."

Angel to the left: "Gaza shall be deserted and Ashkelon shall become a desolation. Ashdod's people shall be driven out at noon, and Ekron shall be uprooted."

Angel over the sea: "Woe to you, inhabitants of the nation of Chereites. The Word of the Lord is against you, oh Canaan, land of the Philistines. The seacoast shall become the possession of Judah."

The Voice of God: "I am angry. This is the season of 4. For the 3 transgressions of Damascus and for 4, I will not revoke punishment. They have threshed Gilead with threshing sledges of iron. So I will send fire upon the house of Hazael and devour the strongholds."

Angel to the right: While waving his lantern left to right. "Woe to Damascus. She has been laid waste. Woe to Edom. Woe to Gaza. Woe to Tyre. Woe to Ammonites. Their kings and princes will hide. Woe to Moab."

Me: I spoke as I trembled and I trembled as I spoke. "Oh Father, who is like You. My very life is like dust. I am no one. I ask You now for permission to speak even though I don't deserve it." I was still trembling. "Clearly Your prophets of old knew of this that has come upon us. Surely it is now and soon to be. Still, Father… please do not forget Judah, Jerusalem and Your people who love You. Please have mercy on us!"

The Voice of God: "Erin, I do not forget. Foreigners have invaded My land. They have done this, not by their own power, but by Mine. This was allowed so that these things would be a measure to those who look upon the land and its people. How many will cry out to God and beg for mercy? How many will beg for justice against the enemies of My people.

"Who will fight for her cause and stand for what is just? Who looks upon the atrocities against My Holy Land and rejoices for its destruction? What nation proclaims to help and stand, yet does nothing? I will promise that any nation who does not look upon what they see with deep sorrow, I will come against that nation with a worse fate. Their leaders will be led away with hooks in their mouths.

"I will humble Edom. Your mighty men will be dismayed, every mighty man slaughtered. Because of your violence done to your brother Jacob, shame will cover you and you shall be cut off forever. You stood stagnant and ineffective as foreigners entered the gates, stole the wealth of your brother and cast lots for Jerusalem. You were one of them. Now My warning is this:

- Do not gloat over the day of your brother's troubles.
- Do not rejoice over the ruin of the people of Judah.
- Do not boast in the day of their distress.
- Do not enter the gate of My people in the day of their calamity and loot their wealth.
- Do not gloat over his disaster.
- Do not stand at the crossroads to cut off the fugitives.
- Do not hand over his survivors in the day of distress."

Me: "Father, who is Edom?"

God: "You do not know? Woe to Edom. Foreigners will ravage your cities and destroy all you have built. What you have done to My people, it will be done unto you. Woe to Edom."

I then heard the bell tower strike. It was even louder than before. I saw the angels moving their lanterns back and forth. They called out the woes over the nations surrounding Israel. It was a loud Judgment Call. I woke up suddenly when something seemed to hit me hard from my left in the dream.

Sub-dream 1 over.

This made me wake up suddenly. I quickly went to my chair and prayed. Father, these were woes I have read about before. These are in Hosea, Obadiah, Amos, Joel, Micah, Isaiah and Jeremiah. Lord, please help me to understand all of this!

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Do not worry or be afraid. I am God over all things. Now, these things must come to pass and are a warning to the nations surrounding Israel. While these nations claim to know and serve Me, they know nothing of Me and instead serve the gods of this world. These are void of God in all of their actions.

"You now ask, 'Why has this been allowed?' Simple. This is so the Words of the prophets are fulfilled. You then ask, 'But, Lord, we don't know these enemies today. These are ancient enemies." No. These are still active today and still originate from the same roots of evil from the beginning. While a name of a nation could be the same or it could be different, evil is the same and does not change. Make no mistake about this.

"Now, this dream humbled you. This is because you understand that, in this dream, something horrible had just occurred and you could not see except for what God allowed you to. You stood before the Mountain of God at the base. This Mountain is near God's Holy City and on His land. Therefore, anything that attempts to destroy God's possession will in turn be destroyed. It is simple.

"Now, in the guise of peace, Israel, God's land, has been broken off like a piece of bread. The enemy sees it is good and blessed by God. The enemy then demands just a piece of the bread and then more and more and more. Even though they eat more of the bread, they are still left hungry. There, in the midst of Israel, are over two million of her enemies.

Note: *According to Israel's Central Bureau of Statistics, the Arab-Israeli population in 2023 was 2.1 million, representing 21 percent of the country's population. The majority of these citizens identify themselves as Arab or Palestinian by nationality and as Israeli by citizenship.*

"While they seem to live in peace with them, they do not know Me. They will turn upon them and have begun their quest to trample Jerusalem underfoot. They will rape the women, the children and even the dead. They will take them into captivity for ransom in exchange for prisoners.

"All of this is evil. My land has been defiled and trampled. Prophets, where are you? In the beginning was the Word and the Word was God and God is the Word. Who consults God and proclaims it?"

Me: "Oh Lord, I am so sad. You are so wonderful. If they only knew how wonderful You are, they would turn to you… all of them."

Jesus: "Well, Erin, maybe some. Now, this is the Wrath that come upon the nations surrounding God's land. I have a Great Plan… a Great One. While it is a Plan that has been written in several books, few understand it. However, it comes. My Day comes!"

Me: "Is this Your Mighty Army, Lord?"

Jesus: "Yes. I am jealous for My land and I will turn and have mercy and bless the people. Now, Erin, you wrote exactly as instructed. Those with eyes to see and given knowledge from on High will know and understand all of what I instruct. I am with you always. Do not be afraid. You are loved."

Dream over.

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-736/

736 – The Darkness Comes Before the Dawn Breaks

Received on Wednesday, October 11, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day to write on these pages! Thank You for another night of dreaming. Thank You for Your clear voice. Thank You for all of this time with You. You are such a gift to me, Father. You are my treasure, yet You call me a jewel in Your crown.

Please have mercy on Your children.

Protect Israel. Protect the USA. Protect the nations who still stand on the side of righteousness. The hearts of Your children are greater than anything on this Earth. You are greater than any gold, diamonds, rubies or silver. You are greater than any perfect pearl. Nothing can compare to the heart of God in Your children.

If I have learned one thing in this life about the enemy is that, when they plot evil or even propose it, even if shocking, we are not to dismiss this. They are actually giving you their plans for destruction in advance and take great pleasure in doing so. Don't believe it when they then pretend to reverse course and say, 'I didn't really mean that' or 'It is your fault for making me say these things.'

Well, here is truth… unless this enemy has repented on his knees for these evil declarations and completely humbles himself before God, then goes to their offended brother or sister to apologize and make things right… unless this happens… make no mistake… this is your enemy and he has hate and bitterness in his heart. God has no use for this kind of heart.

This kind of heart is cold and made of stone. This heart has no ability for God to shape it as clay. This kind of heart will crumble as dust. Only the hand of God Himself can reverse and revive such a heart.

Esau is the enemy of Jacob. Esau and his sons believed Jacob and his sons to be illegitimate, receiving no rights to the land of his father. Esau was a hunter and had many sons. They all lived by the sword.

Genesis 27:39-42: 39 His father Isaac answered him, "Your dwelling will be away from the earth's richness, away from the dew of heaven above. 40 You will live by the sword and you will serve your brother. But when you grow restless, you will throw his yoke from off your neck." 41 Esau held a grudge against Jacob because of the blessing his father had given him. He said to himself, "The days of mourning for my father are near; then I will kill my brother Jacob." 42 When Rebekah was told what her older son Esau had said, she sent for her younger son Jacob and said to him, "Your brother Esau is planning to avenge himself by killing you."

This is one of the main roots of this war against Israel. From this there is hate, bitterness, jealousy and a call to wipe all of Israel off the face of the Earth. The plots and the evil games still continue to this day. This is not just against Israel, but also the USA, her greatest ally. 45% of Jews live in Israel, 40% in the USA and 15% in all other countries combined. Father, please protect Your people. I had a dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "Gathering Flowers for the Banquet" begins…

There were two long tables made of wood. They were whitewashed over pine or a wood grain like pine. It looked like fresh paint. The tables were not together to make one long table. Instead, only one corner touched, forming a V position. The tables were both set for twelve. Instead of using individual chairs, long benches were used.

These long benches were colored white and blue in a large, checkered gingham pattern. Linen cushions were built onto the tops of these benches. Over each table were large tree canopies from two ancient trees. The setting was beautiful. There was a Banquet Host who stood between the tables in the center of the V shape. He directed the workers to prepare for His guests.

The Banquet Host then stood in the V between the two tables and took up a large piece of bread. He blessed the bread and held it out in front of Him. He broke the bread into two halves. One half was for one of the tables and the other half was for the other table. A worker brought the Host a pitcher of wine and the Host poured Himself a cup. He tasted it and nodded His approval. He looked up to Heaven and said a blessing to those who will attend. The sun was behind Him on the mountains and the light shone upon the valley.

Suddenly, there were so many children running around the tables and under the trees. They laughed and chased each other. As they played, they took care not to harm any of the tables. While the Host of the banquet should have been irritated by the children interrupting the preparations, He instead was delighted in this. He addressed the playing children…

Banquet Host: "Go to the fields of flowers in the valley. Gather up the most beautiful flowers you can find. Once you have gathered the flowers, bring them back to Me. Our guests are soon to arrive."

The children were excited to do this. The children, which included little toddlers and young children, all ran to the flower fields. It was the most wonderful sight. I heard a Voice call out to me…

Voice: "Erin, wake up! Erin, let the reader understand! Let the reader understand!"

Sub-dream 1 over.

Oh Lord, please help me. You called me to my Cepher Bible, 1 Maccabees, Chapter 1. Just as I was reading, I heard a thud against the window behind my head. A grey squirrel was there even though it was high up. He was clinging to my window screen. While the squirrel then tried to jump on a branch, it lost its grip and fell to the ground.

I then went back and read this first chapter. Wow, some of this is happening right now. As I was in my chair, I looked outside. I then saw six turkeys grazing in the grass on a hilly slope area in our yard. As I looked out, a vision took its place…

Sub-dream / vision 2 "Jerusalem goes black" begins…

I saw armies surrounding Israel. I saw a type of general yell out, 'For the sake of God and from the hills to the sea, Zion will be no more!' It was in a foreign language. Another said, 'God brought them in one place so we could kill them like cattle.' Then something swift and black fell upon Jerusalem. While the inhabitants ran, they could not escape what swept down over the city. I then saw a young girl running frantically up a steep hill. She was terrified.

Sub-dream / vision 2 over.

A set of Scriptures then immediately came to mind (all similar, but with some interesting differences)…

Mark 13:14-16*: 14 "When you see 'the abomination that causes desolation' standing where it does not belong — let the reader understand — then let those who are in Judea flee to the mountains. 15 Let no one on the housetop go down or enter the house to take anything out. 16 Let no one in the field go back to get their cloak.*

Matthew 24:15-18*: 15 "So when you see standing in the holy place 'the abomination that causes desolation,' spoken of through the prophet Daniel — let the reader understand — 16 then let those who are in Judea flee to the*

mountains. 17 Let no one on the housetop go down to take anything out of the house. 18 Let no one in the field go back to get their cloak.

Luke 21:20-21*: 20" When you see Jerusalem being surrounded by armies, you will know that its desolation is near. 21 Then let those who are in Judea flee to the mountains, let those in the city get out, and let those in the country not enter the city.*

Father, the USA is next. Please have mercy on Your people. Thanksgiving, Thursday, November 23, 2023, seems to be significant. Kislev 15, Tuesday, November 28, 2023, does too. I can't seem to shake this. While I don't recall all the details, I remember some of a dream I had a few years ago…

Sub-dream 3 "A Thanksgiving Slaughter" begins…

I saw children playing in a schoolyard in the USA. Extremists from the Middle East then swooped in and slaughtered all of them. This was a vision for Thanksgiving.

Sub-dream 3 over.

The enemy is here within our own gates. People are home gathered with family during this season, especially on major holidays such as Christmas and Thanksgiving. Only Covid lockdowns have a similar thing happen. What is happening to Israel is coming to us. Our own weapons will be used against us.

Me: "Oh Father, only You can reverse this! You can! Does our enemy hate us more than You love us? Oh Lord, please help us!"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you! Do not be afraid as you are Mine. Now, there are several signs I have sent you that point to various events unfolding now and in the near days to come. By My Words, I told you that many false prophets would arise and proclaim the way to salvation is this or that and yet one religion is opposing all that is good.

"This religion proclaims evil, death and destruction to be good. They proclaim that to die for their reward is even holy in nature. Now there are wars and rumors of wars soon to rise up even more. Then there are famines and earthquakes. There are people who hunger now.

"Many earthquakes are shaking the nations even as you write. Then there are the persecutions of the children of God in death, including public

displays of torture and defilement. They even burn them alive. Not even animals are burned alive! Then there is the great turning away from all that is holy in favor of sin and forgetting who I am."

Me: "Lord, people became greatly discouraged during the Great Reset that shut people in their homes. The government shut the door on worship."

Jesus: "Well, it was the great restructuring of eliminating God and the covenant promise to 'love God with all your heart, soul and strength and to love your neighbor as yourself'. This adulterous generation left Me at the Altar."

Me: "Then the enemy was claiming a great victory over Your people in the battle."

Jesus: "Erin, don't you understand? Look at what happened. Look at what was set in motion. While people were shut in, the leaders in various cities made their hatred known. Their position in support of division was made public. The enemy tried to start a massive war by testing this first in a few cities and schools. Nation against nation is a race and culture war.

"The enemy then recruited an army of the lawless to ravage and destroy the peaceful nation and prepare it for what is a greater plan. Remember that you know the enemy's plans from what he declares from his mouth. His actions then follow… they always do. They devised a scheme to take down America and flood it with foreigners.

"The same is true for Israel. This was funded by Israel's greatest and wealthiest enemy. Erin, please understand… evil is here. The enemy has moved through the gates and, when all seems peaceful, then sudden destruction comes.

"Now you say 'stop this', but did I not tell you all of this is about the heart. Anyone who hunts Israel like they are dogs and those who sit back and allow it and are not horrified at this… well, I will turn My back on them. This also includes those who call themselves children of God and Christians and then look upon Israel and make them into heathens.

"This is why I say bless the Jewish people and you will be blessed. There is a great divide as right now Israel is a measure for the world. This is My possession. I am jealous for My people and the land that is Mine. For whoever touches you touches the apple of My eye (**Zechariah 2:8**), understand?

"Now, the enemy has declared that, in two days, their wrath will fall on Israel. They have called on all nations who support evil to strike out against

all those in support of Israel. I will send the same sign that was sent in 2012."

Me: "Lord, are You referring to the ring of fire eclipse this weekend? A ring of fire eclipse also occurred on Sunday, May 20, 2012 to Monday, May 21, 2012. A ring of fire eclipse is one of the rarest of the various eclipses. Sunday, May 20, 2012 was Iyar 28. Iyar 28 is the Hebrew date for the liberation of Jerusalem in 1967 in the Six Day War, now referred to as Jerusalem Day. As for Monday, May 21, 2012, this was the 44th day of the Omer count. As for the ring of fire eclipse this weekend, this occurs on Saturday, October 14, 2023?"

Jesus: "Erin, these are warning signs to the people. However, they are for those with wisdom to turn to God. I promise you that I love you, I am with you and nothing shall prevail against you. The events that come now are for a greater purpose under Heaven. It is the season of the sickle, a time of reaping."

Me: "Lord, what about the Great Harvest? What about the signs of Your miracles and love? How could death and destruction possibly be a sign of You?"

Jesus: "Oh Erin, remember that God is within her and she will not fall. Remember that God will help her at the break of day. All that I have promised you is soon to come to pass. You will have great joy. However, before that is My Great Reset, the darkness before the dawn breaks! Even so, do not worry. What the enemy has planned will be turned back upon them. Great will be their horror and travail.

"Now, this will be humbling. I am God and I am over all things. I am the Lord and God of all flesh. Is anything to hard for Me (**Jeremiah 32:27**)?"

Me: "Nothing is, Lord. You can reverse the sun. You can bring an eclipse when none is scheduled. You can tear down the Temple and build it back even better in three days. Death cannot defeat You."

Jesus: "Now pray! Do not worry! I have you!"

Dream over.

737 – Sweeping Clean the Unclean Lands

Received on Thursday, October 12, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day, another dream! You are Holy, Father. So many of our generation are an adulterous people who reared their children to turn to idols, not to You. So many were too afraid to take a stand on Your Solid Rock of Truth. Society then tried to cover up their guilt by changing laws, government, schools and other governing bodies to get rid of You.

It is now hateful not to accept these common evil practices. These practices are taught to our children from so many sources. Father, we pray that all of our children turn back to You fully and recognize Your sovereignty. There is so much opposition bred by the enemy in our homes.

Oh Father, please have mercy on us in the coming days. Please turn children back to their parents and parents back to their children. Most importantly, please turn us all to You. Turn us back to You. Have mercy on all of us.

My dream last night was vivid and sobering…

Sub-dream 1 "Sweeping Clean the Unclean Lands" begins…

I awoke in a foreign land, a place that I didn't recognize. It was at dawn. There was a wasteland as far as my eyes could see. I then heard two distinct sounds…

- One sounded like a broom sweeping, a sound that requires no further description.
- The other sounded like a tile floor being scraped off of concrete. This is often done using a heavy tool called a floor chipper.

As I could only hear these sounds, I decided to go towards it to see if I could have a look. Just as I started to walk towards the sounds, dawn began to break. There were heaping piles of ash in organized groupings. I then saw the source of the sounds.

There were two large angels. The first angel had a giant broom. The second angel had a chipper and was peeling up tile mosaics. I went up to them to talk…

Me: "Hi! What are you doing? Where are we?"

While they both glanced at me, they promptly went back to their tasks. I then heard a noise behind me. I turned to look and there was an angel with a massive blower. While hard to describe this blower, the best I can think of is that it looked like an incredibly powerful super high-tech leaf blower or vacuum.

Angel 1 (with the blower): "You will need to stay clear of this area until this job is finished. It is unclean."

Me: "Where is this? What are they doing?"

Angel 1: "Preparing the lands. We are removing all iniquity for the coming of the Lord."

Me: "What is the chipper doing?"

Angel 1: "Removing graven images and sanctifying the ground. This is unholy dirt and these relics are like photographs of a bitter people who worship the gods behind them."

I then addressed the angel with the broom…

Me: "What are you doing?"

Angel 2 (with the broom): "I carry with me the broom of destruction of the Lord, our God. While this was once a great city, it has now been laid to waste. This is the place where the remnants of evil altars, graven images and molten relics have been made dust. There are no graves to spread the dust upon as all of Israel's enemies and their images are as dust."

Angel 1 (with the blower): "For the Lord God has diminished them to fine dust, the finest of the Earth. He crushed them as mire and scattered their remnants across the seas."

I then saw the angel suck the dust up. Other angels then came to carry the dust away. They scattered the dust away from this land.

Me: "What place is this?"

Angel 1: "You know this place. This is what is left of the great armies who came against Israel. We have much to do to prepare for the great multitudes."

The sun rose over a distant mountain range.

Sub-dream 1 over.

I woke up just as the sun in my dream rose. I couldn't go back to sleep, so I got up and started to pray.

Me: "Father, grant me wisdom to write all You instruct me. Have mercy on Your people. Save us from the evil that is here and soon to be on full display. There is nothing we can do to stop what is in motion."

I then found a Scripture:

Isaiah 14:21-23: *21 Prepare slaughter for his sons because of the guilt of their fathers, lest they rise and possess the earth, and fill the face of the world with cities. 22" I will rise up against them," declares the Lord of hosts, "and will cut off from Babylon name and remnant, descendants and posterity," declares the Lord. 23 "And I will make it a possession of the hedgehog, and pools of water, and I will sweep it with the broom of destruction," declares the Lord of hosts.*

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you! Now, you are wondering about the broom from the broom tree."

Me: "Yes, Lord. Is this a juniper tree?"

Jesus: "Please understand what is to come. Erin, Elijah sat under a broom tree and asked of Me, for God, to take his life up. He had just displayed awesome deeds. I was there when he called down fire. I worked through him and the power of God shown upon him. However, he then realized what had just occurred and knew that he was now set apart and alone and now had a treacherous enemy.

"He then fled to avoid Jezebel's wrath. He then considered resting under the shade of the broom tree. Consider the broom bush. It is a Chosen Bush. Elijah could see into the realm of the enemy and knew he could not do anything without God. He then went to the shade of the Bush of God. This is the Bush that burns hot and sustains its heat."

Me: "Is this Bush the same Burning Bush as used for Moses and Abraham?"

Jesus: "Yes. Now, understand this… why did Elijah have fear?"

Me: "Because Jezebel called for his death."

Jesus: "Yes. However, what then discouraged Elijah?"

Me: "I am not sure."

Jesus: "Elijah had both fear and faith. He had faith in the awesome powers of God through him as he was given authority to display these deeds. However, he also had fear as he saw what the enemy was capable of. Behind every graven image, every evil altar, is the host of these images… evil spirits.

"These evil spirits are capable of displaying powers also. This is why people that are easily led fall into their lies and deceptions and worship the images, even sacrificing their children and lives to this false belief. Elijah was alone and fled. He soon found himself surrendering to God. The shade of the Broom Tree was his rest. He was fed and strengthened there. I met him there.

"Now, the broom in your dream… this broom signifies My sweeping destruction and judgment over the area. This includes evil kings, evil leaders and evil practices – all against the children of God.

"Erin, I am here in your midst. My Voice is in you. Even so, you still have fear. While you have great faith, you also have great fear. Your faith and fear are sometimes equal."

Me: "Oh Lord, I am so sorry that I do this at times. I have seen what I believe is coming and I am terrified. I hear Your Voice. I love You and serve You. We went to worship service last night and the leaders there prayed from a position of not ever knowing war firsthand. In turn, I prayed that they understand that their enemy is here and that it is only by Your grace that they are held away by You for an appointed time.

"Yes, I am afraid for the innocent and unsuspecting people who drive to Starbucks for their pumpkin spice lattes and their shopping excursions. They drive their school-age children to basketball and hockey practices not knowing what is soon to come, if not almost here now. Oh Lord, they have no idea what is coming. Lord, this is now coming to those nations who allowed the enemies in. These enemies have invaded pretty well all of the lands, with possibly the exceptions of China and Russia.

"So, here we are. I am sitting here in my comfortable devotional chair overlooking a beautiful maple tree with leaves like flames of fire. Please bring those who need a Burning Bush moment with You to Your Mountain. Grant us supernatural strength to endure all we will see. Even more so, grant us each a double portion of Your signs, wonders and miracles. Please fill our vessels, Lord. Please make us like branches of Your Broom Tree!"

Jesus: "Then I will strengthen you! I will grant you a double portion of faith. Your fear will soon be removed. Elijah fled to the wilderness in a day and

came to rest. He rested another day and an angel fed him and he drank. He then rested another day and an angel told him, 'Arise and eat, for the journey is long!' That food and drink sustained him for forty days and forty nights to the Mountain of God. So, then what happened?"

I went to **1 Kings 19:9-18**. I then summarized what I found there which was illuminated to me, knowing, of course, that Jesus knew every detail.

Me: "Elijah went to the cave and brought his concerns to God. You then instructed him to go out and stand on the mount before You. You then passed by and three great events came in a specific order…

- A great and strong wind tore the mountains and broke in pieces the rocks before the Lord, but You, Lord, were not in the wind.
- After the wind was a great earthquake, but You were not in the earthquake.
- After the earthquake was a fire, but You were not in the fire.

"It was only after the last event, the fire, that You then spoke in a whisper."

Jesus: "So, what have you discovered."

Me: "A great wind, an earthquake followed by fire. Lord, are You in a whisper and not in any of these other scary events?"

Jesus: "I am over all events. However, My Voice is to those whom I call, those whom I am with. No enemy can hear Me as I speak in you as a whisper. Now, I have given you all of this so you would have comfort. You are not alone. I am God over all things. No enemy can contain God. Every threat the enemy declares is about to come back upon them.

"Even the 'puppet-king' of your land will fall as his master is exposed. His master is the one pulling all the strings and he will be exposed. Even though all of Israel's enemies will come against her, I have a great broom in which to sweep the area and rid it of this evil. Now, trust not in your chariots and trust not in your horses. You are to instead trust in God alone. I am with you and My judgment will soon be on full display."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-738/

738 – The Cowardly Acts of the Enemy

Received on Sunday, October 15, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for Your Great Love in the midst of the hate in this world. I am so sad at the record number of lies that have surfaced ever since the attack in Israel eight days ago.

When my husband and I travelled recently, we did not tell anyone where we were going other than our children and they had no contact with anyone out west. On our final day enroute to the Portland OR airport, we stopped to say hello to one of my friends who runs a ministry. We had contact with only two people and no one surrounding that office knew who we were. Meanwhile, I was just glad to see my old friend. We embraced and cried. It had been many years.

Last night, my older son played ignorant when questioned by my ex-husband's family. He told us about this last night. While I laughed it off, it still alarmed me personally. This family has vilified me out west. Even strong Christians never thought to pick up a phone and call me to check if these rumors are true.

They purposely didn't look at both sides nor did they judge by the fruits they saw. They instead believed them and sided with those who somehow benefited them the most. They favored those who lived in proximity with them. They favored those who they saw on a regular basis. It is easy to turn on those who have no social media presence or whose case makes their story too difficult to defend.

Inactions and silence are still a big part of support for a smear campaign. Well, for these, God's Light shines onto the exact location of their position. What were all these people told to make them turn to believe harmful lies spoken about me and about my children? I was in great pain last night. Does my enemy own the Pacific NW? Am I no longer allowed to dwell there?

After years of us being hammered in Bend OR and the Tri-Cities WA, You extracted me and all three of my children to move out east. My kids

were not kidnapped. The agreement stated that my ex had to pay no child support of any kind in exchange for their release. While access, visitation, phone calls and regular vacations were agreed to, the vacations had to be paid for by him.

We signed and agreed and had it notarized. Attorneys and judges agreed to the terms and conditions. While they agreed, they were not happy that there was no financial support from my ex for the kids. The enemy then banked on my failure or hopefully my death. This didn't happen and, in turn, my children prospered here with me.

Every trip my kids took to visit these people was focused by them on making their case against me. They wanted their cause to be justified. This backfired. The children instead returned with great disappointment of the evil behavior of this family towards me. My daughter summarized their behavior succinctly.

Daughter: "Mom, they hate you so much that they can't just enjoy their time with us. They make it about interrogation and they then try to brainwash us. I think they hate all of us!"

The years went by and they showed their lack of love by their actions and inactions. We continue to pray for our enemies because hate causes spiritual decline and eventually can lead to spiritual death. I prayed before I went to bed last night…

Father, we are watching a great rise in evil all over the world. Just seven days after the enemy struck out against Israel, the world is beginning to sympathize with their enemies. These enemies proclaim that Israel must be wiped off the face of the Earth. I thought, in my instance, that eventually time would heal and old battles would be met with peace.

Oh Father, I hoped and prayed for peace and a truce. However, hate is like a flame with embers that are never extinguished. These embers reignite a flame into a great fire. Hate is an all-consuming fire. Father, I am exhausted here. I pray for Israel. I pray for all of us. Protect us from all of those who seek our lives. There is more than I can imagine.

I had an unpleasant dream last night.

Sub-dream 1 "Drafted into War" begins…

All of my children, and even my husband, were called up to fight in a war. They were drafted and had no choice. I was alone there now. Since there was no information available, I went about my days preparing for bad news. I cried out to God day and night for all of them to return home safely one day.

Sub-dream 1 over.

I woke up heavy and sad. I went to pray.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Are you surprised by all you see?"

Me: "No, not really. I am just sad to have so many people hate me with a hatred so beyond normal. The same is true for the people of Israel, the Jewish people. There is such hatred. They are calling for their annihilation off the face of the Earth. It is so ridiculous."

Jesus: "It is by a man's actions in this world against God and His children that determines his eternal home. Will it be eternity with Me or a thousand elsewhere? Who is more grateful… a man saved from the fire or the man who runs into it?"

Me: "The one who is spared from the fire."

Jesus: "Now, what does it mean to be a people chosen of God?"

Me: "It means we are set apart."

Jesus: "Yes. It is a royal priesthood. This means that, when you are set apart, you must keep God's commands. You must pray for those who persecute you for My sake. This does not mean you pray for the punishment and afflictions to increase and that God would prosper the works of evil against you. No! You are praying for the person that comes against you that, through their afflictions, they will turn away from their evil. You are to pray that they turn and be healed of hate so that they might be saved from the great hour of judgment soon to come.

"Now, I stirred this up in you as a reminder. Unless a person comes to you and confesses what they have done to hurt you and asks for forgiveness, then their course of evil and hate continues. It does not stop. The spirit of evil, jealousy, rage and hate still burns within them.

"You are witnessing the plans of the wicked against the children of God now coming against the people of Israel. However, it is now all over the world. They chant to the gods of this world for death to Israel and death to the USA. Now, I want you to remember a recent picture that was sent to you to understand what I am to reveal."

A meme immediately came back into my view. It was an Israeli soldier fighting in front of a baby stroller in order to shield the baby. On the other side was a Hamas fighter hiding being a baby stroller, using the baby as a shield.

Me: "Yes, Lord, this is so true!"

Jesus: "This is how you know and understand evil. It is by their works. It is by their actions. Now, remember the story of Solomon and the two mothers."

Me: "Yes. This is in **1 Kings 3:16-28**. The true mother would rather give her child away than see him harmed and cut unto pieces. The mother of the dead baby called for the baby who was not hers to be cut into pieces. Solomon then determined that it was the mother who wanted to save the baby that was the true mother of the live baby."

Jesus: "It was a story of the victory of truth over lies, good vs evil and life over death. Now, use this picture and see it with your own children vs your enemy. If you both fight to protect your children, this is a disagreement that can be resolved. However, it is not. While you protect your children, he does not. He uses them to advance his attacks. I now want you to look beyond your personal situation and even what the people of Israel face in order to understand the war you cannot see."

Jesus then gave me a vision.

Me: "Oh wow, this is amazing. I see You in front of millions of baby carriages with Your angel armies and Heaven above. I then see the enemy of God, Satan and his hoards of demonic armies, using children as shields against You. He attacks and hurts the people. He turns man against You. He even weaponizes babies against You."

Jesus: "Now you understand that you are hated because of Me."

Me: "Will You not soon rise up and show Your mighty signs and wonders?"

Jesus: "Of course! I am active. I am not visible. My miracles, signs and wonders will be on full display. Truth is with Me. My Words and promises are true. I do not lie. Can you endure just a little longer."

Me: "I am a fighter, Lord, but this is just so painful. This war already feels long."

Jesus: "War will be ongoing and increase as it is written as this is the times you are in. Pray, Erin, as the separation of My Sheep from the goats continues. However, a great wind is coming and it brings great change with it. Now, remember that it is I who uses a plumbline. It is I who levels the

ground in order to lay a foundation with flush walls. My plumbline is a form of measure, the measure of truth. I will return to Jerusalem with compassion and My house will be built in it. My measuring line will be stretched over it as justice comes. My righteousness will be the level. No lie will be near My Walls."

Me: "Lord, please protect us from the hour of judgement that comes. Please keep our sons and daughters safe. Shelter us. Oh God, please do not allow for evil to advance against Your people. You are our Shepherd and we are Your Sheep. Lord, please cover us."

Jesus: "Do not worry or be afraid. I am with you. Pray for Israel, My measure!"

Dream over.

739 – All of the Lies will soon be Exposed

Received on Tuesday, October 17, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all You do. Thank You for calling out to me and sending Your great love to the one once called forgotten. Thank You for so many friends and their families. Please protect them and cover them under Your wings. The world is on the precipice of WW3.

Our family has been in drama and crisis mode ever since my husband and I came back from our trip out west.

It has been such a time of grief for me as I try to communicate with my 24-year-old son. Nothing I say or do changes what has happened. Father, I give all things to You. I surrender. I surrender all of it and all of me. We have not experienced troubles like this here. It has been nine years of relative peace. All of a sudden, we have a war.

My husband and I have let all the parties know that we love and support them in their decisions and that we cannot hold back anyone who wants to leave. That is where we stand. This means it is not going well for the ones who don't like change. I am witnessing the five stages of grief on a continuous loop.

This is on top of our troubles with our water pump again and roofing issues as we prepare for winter. The house has two less occupants, so sometimes it feels lonely. On the bright side, I don't have to drive into town daily anymore. I have more time for chores and, more importantly, more time for You, Father.

I have been extremely exhausted the last few days. Every fiber of my being is tired. On top of all this, I discovered some family information that was a betrayal against me. I confronted this head on all by one question. It was as if a floodgate I never knew was there opened and all this sludge flooded through.

I listened to the story unfold as my heart was broken. I was in shock. I became quiet. This doesn't help any health issues I may be having right now. My potassium levels have been low. I increased my intake and added more fluids. I pray that I can recover soon.

I had a dream last night.

Sub-dream 1 "A safety deposit box and cheap expensive furniture"

I was traveling back west alone. I had to meet my husband as he was already there. I had taken a bus to a hotel where I had one night, a Saturday, to spend before flying out early on Sunday morning. I came up to the front desk clerk in order to check in…

Me: "Does the room have a safe to lock my valuables in?"

Clerk: "We do have safes, but they are all here in the lobby."

He then pointed to a wall of what looked like safety deposit boxes. Each had a key slot. The clerk handed me a special key that had a plastic pull tab covering the teeth on the key.

Clerk: "Your box number is #1126."

I then noticed this was the number punched on the pull tab. Before I went to my room, I went to the safety deposit box to store my identification and other valuables. What made this a bit concerning is that I was doing this as people were walking all around me. To add even more to my stress, my safety deposit box was right over the coffee machine and the water cooler.

It was a very public spot and everyone could see what I had just placed in my safety deposit box. I then pulled the tab of the key and exposed the key teeth in order to lock up my unit. It was successfully secured. I placed the key in my bag and proceeded to my room. On my way up, I received a text from the airline…

"Your flight has been moved up one day. You now need to board the plane by 8:00pm for a red-eye flight."

I quickly went to the lobby to gather my valuables. However, I couldn't remember what I had done with my key. I looked everywhere. I pulled out various keys, but none were 'the key'. In frustration, I finally went to the front desk clerk…

Me: "Sorry to bother you, but I need a duplicate key to unlock my safety deposit box and retrieve my valuables."

Clerk: "Unfortunately, a technician is not in until Monday. You will have to wait."

I kept pulling out key after key from my purse, which seemed so strange that I had so many. I didn't even recognize a lot of the keys. I was getting so frustrated. I then recalled it was a small gold brass key. This seemed too good to be true because it was in a spot I wouldn't even think of putting a key. The key opened the safety deposit box and I pulled out my belongings. I walked to the clerk and handed him the key.

Clerk: "What is this for?"

Me: "That is the key that unlocked my safety deposit box."

Clerk: Laughing. "No, it can't be."

Me: Yes, it is. I used it to take my valuables out."

Clerk: "That is impossible. This isn't even a key for these safety deposit boxes."

Me: Holding up the key. "Do you want this or not?"

Clerk: "No."

Me: "I have to get to the airport."

Clerk: "Are you leaving behind your valuables?"

Me: "No, I am not. These are with me."

Clerk: Now angry. "I don't believe you."

Me: "Not my problem. I have to run now."

Clerk: "You are still being charged for your room."

Me: "But I didn't even… oh, fine."

I stayed to make sure I was charged the right amount. I then proceeded to the shuttle. I barely made it. I then met my husband in a city I didn't recognize. We were at a large furniture warehouse. I didn't fully understand what we were doing there.

Husband: "You made it. The good stuff is going quickly. School is just starting too. This means there are a lot of people buying."

Me: "What is this place? There are new and used items."

Husband: "You don't know? These are orders that were to be shipped, but there is no zip code to send them to."

Me: "I don't understand."

Husband: "Where have you been? Come, we have to hurry."

I then saw beautiful pieces of furniture.

Me: "What are we furnishing? Is our zip code okay to deliver to?"

Husband: Laughing. "Of course! Our house is out here."

Me: "Well, okay then."

Every time I would decide on a grouping, it would be purchased out from under me. I was now so discouraged that I sectioned off an entire area with tape and a sign saying 'Sold'. The workers came to write up all the items and handed us the bill. My husband paid for it immediately. It was easily over $50,000 worth of furniture for but a few hundred dollars.

After we paid, several people kept trying to take what we had purchased. They then stopped themselves when they looked at my husband

because he was now quite intimidating. They then walked away empty handed. As we were leaving with the movers, I saw my stepdad. While he said hi, he was so busy that he barely acknowledged us.

Sub-dream 1 over.

Father, this was such a clear, but strange, dream. Please protect the coasts of our country. Make sure our zip codes are intact. Please also protect Israel. It is very difficult to hear the chants from Israel's enemies to wipe out all the people from 'the river to the sea'.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I know you are anxious and tired. Big changes are coming. These are good. You will not be harmed."

Me: "Where is the safest place to be when WW3 breaks out?"

Jesus: "With Me and wherever I send you. I am over you. I have you and I am your safe place. You see all that is happening around you. You then have fear and have many questions."

Me: "Oh Lord, this is so true. I don't want to move anywhere. Millions of men who are foreigners have come across our borders. Many of them are terrorists. The times in my dreams of destruction, home invasions and the plunder of the wealthy are soon to arrive. There will be much death in our cities and small communities unless You step in, Lord. It will be a slaughter."

Jesus: "Calm down. Erin, what times are these that you are in? This is about salvation of the Jewish people and the power of God. All those who witness this will be humbled and changed. This is not about personal comfort in uncomfortable times. The spread of lies, even when truth is visibly recorded, is evil. This will also be dealt with by Me. Truth will prevail overall.

"Now, it is easy to imagine the worst when all you see is bad. However, look and see the good around you. See Me working. I promise you that I will never stop. I am active.

"Now, remember that you know evil by its roots and its fruit. The branches are long and they weave in and out. The fruit is rotten and this is if there is fruitfulness at all.

"Now, your enemy has continued to advance against you. However, understand that, those who are Mine, I am also with. Therefore, any advance of evil will meet its end."

Me: "Lord, I am exhausted. Everything I do is met with great resistance. Simple tasks are now struggles. It is difficult to find friendly people now. Perhaps people are just tired of this place?"

Jesus: "Erin, things will become more difficult before it becomes better. These are not easy times. My measure has always been Israel. This has not changed. However, the world is against all of the children of God, as well as Israel. Their hate continues to expand. As trees grow a canopy and are far reaching, so too is the enemy and his army. You know this to have many branches.

"Now, you have been under personal attacks. You have heard horrible things said of you on account of Me. Erin, this is good because you show yourself Mine by your actions towards others. Even the things you do that no one sees, but especially these, show that you care for Me, the one who sees.

"When you serve others, you have the thoughts, 'I would want this for myself or my own children. I will therefore do this for this person or that.' See, I know when you do something for someone else that others cannot see. When you don't draw attention to it, what you did to that recipient and you do this without a thought, then know that I see you.

"When you smile and do something and expect no recognition, great is your reward up in the storehouse of Heaven. One day when I say to you, 'Remember the time you did this or this? Well, I saw it and here is your reward!' While you won't even remember it, I will. Great will be your joy and reward. To Me, these are not small!"

Me: "I always wondered about that. There are days when I am tired and I do my chores as if I was my own picky boss. When family comes home, and sometimes even my husband, not one person notices. While it makes me sad, I would be in even more shock if they noticed. However, You see and know, so I can't be sad. Thank You, Father, for remembering our service!"

Jesus: "Now, I want you to see what is happening in Israel. One side complains about great oppression and victimhood. However, they are truly evil. Even their acts they film and call humanitarian are a struggle for them. This is because doing good is not part of their spirit of evil. They call releasing a hostage humane, yet they kidnapped the victims to begin with.

"The focus is not on all the good that the children of God do. There is so much of that, yet very little of this is recorded. However, I see it. The world then praises one act by an evil regime perceived as good. One small piece of tasteless fruit is then enlarged as a 'miracle' in the midst of war. However, they fail to mention all the evil that is in the open that they display.

"The news reports then call this an equal disagreement that needs peace. Well, it is not equal. It isn't. It is one-sided. That is My land. This is God's land. These are My people and this is the land I gave them. Now, I am

the God of Justice, so do not worry. All will be plumb. I will measure it. Watch and see that I am God over all things."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-740/

740 – Judgment isn't coming, it is already here

Received on Saturday, October 21, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for fresh journal pages and ink in my pen. Fall here is dragging out. We still have trees with green leaves. It is beautiful. Thank You. It has been a difficult time for me. Two of our children have moved out. However, not everyone understands it all. The magnitude of grief and loss is something I never thought I would see in my youngest son.

He has always been very private and quiet. He is very responsible and meticulous with what he has. He takes good care and pride in his work. He has lost more than 30 pounds in just five weeks. He is still eating, but very little. He has regressed in his great milestones. While I thought he could actually live independently not that long ago, I am now not certain of this at all. I am exhausted. My heart has been having some strange reactions and I am extremely tired.

I have been able to stay home and rest more. This is a new thing for me. However, I was awakened last night by my younger son at around 2:30 am. He said he needed to talk to me. I got up and met him in the hallway. He told me that some unusual occurrences have been happening in his room and asked me to pray. I went downstairs to his room. He told me everything that had happened.

He was quite scared. I prayed against these enemy attacks. I then asked him if he had introduced anything new into his room. He said no. As we were praying, his computer suddenly acted strange and froze. Still, I didn't have a sense that it was the enemy. It felt more like an angel of the Lord humbling him. Oh Father, You know all things. Can we please get Bryce back to normal? Please help us.

I had an epic dream last night after I went back to sleep…

Sub-dream 1 "Judgment isn't coming, it is already here" begins…

I saw a beautiful valley with grass surrounded by mountains. It was lush. A river ran through the valley. The colors were changing from fall to winter. I then walked to an upper plateau so I could get a better view. Tears streamed down my cheeks. This was a peaceful place.

Just then, an angel of the Lord appeared. He was holding a lantern in one hand. It had a single candle and a flame. Even though the flame was very large and bright, I noticed that the candle itself was not melting.

Angel: "Come, I must show you what has come to the beautiful land, the Land of Promise, that was given to the people chosen of God."

We were instantly in darkness. It was complete darkness. It was frightening. After some time, the darkness abated a bit and I could then tell that we were in a city. However, it was still way too dark for me to see which city this was.

The angel then moved the lantern across my eyes and I was able to see through the darkness. I could see people frozen in fear. I heard gunshots and screaming. It was as if people thought they could shoot through the darkness.

Me: "Are my children okay?"

Angel: "Yes. This is what is to come to humble the nations."

Me: "Is this God? Is God allowing this?"

Angel: "Yes. This is in the beginning of the Word."

Me: "In **Genesis 1:3**, God commanded light into existence. Does this mean that the darkness must come before the light?"

Angel: "What just happened to Israel has now come to your land. The enemy has risen up during a great day of rest and thanksgiving to God for all that these have been given. This is a day set apart from other days, a day when so many families are together in their shelters."

Me: "Oh angel, won't God relent and have mercy? Please!"

Angel: "This war in Israel is a measure that God is using. This is His plumbline of judgment, understand? Understand that the enemy has come into the promised land through the gates. When given the orders, a great multitude of an evil army will destroy the land…

- This will be from the river to the seas.
- This will be from east of the great river to the eastern sea.
- This will be from west of the great river to the western sea.

- This army was sent to destroy the villages, towns and cities.
- This enemy was sent to slaughter all the people, to dash the babies against the stones and to rape and pillage the lands."

Me: "Oh angel, please stop them. Please don't allow this."

Angel: "The lands were given over by the government. The government is not of the people, for the people or by the people. As Israel was broken apart and sectioned apart, so too is this land. This was done by great evil… leaders so evil and with hate for all those who don't hate as they do."

Me: "Please stop this!"

Angel: "You must understand that all mankind are liars. Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His Saints. Who is the Lord's servant? Who will offer the sacrifice of Thanksgiving and call upon the name of the Lord?

All nations are to praise the Lord! All people are to extoll Him. His love endures forever. His faithfulness endures forever. Great is His refuge for those who cry out to Him. One day, all will travel to the House of the Lord. Every knee will bow and every tongue will profess praises to our Lord."

Me: "What a glorious day! I was led by your lamp to read **Psalm 119**. There is instruction in there for us today."

Angel: "There is a day coming when all will proclaim the Great Gift of God's Grace!"

Me: "Is there anything we can do to stop the judgment that is soon to arrive?"

Angel: "No, Erin, not soon to arrive… judgment is already here. The evil men will burn the beautiful land and the riverbeds will be dry. There will be great fear and sorrow."

Me: "But what will happen to the children of God?"

Angel: "The Lord is your refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble. The leader who spoke this over the peoples is the enemy who leads the armies of destruction. He is the great deceiver and liar. He stands with those surrounding Israel and calls for Israel's destruction. Do not worry, Erin, as the Lord has given you eyes to see."

Me: "Yes, but also with the help of your lantern."

Angel: "Erin, the Lord will light your path."

Sub-dream 1 over…

I woke up suddenly. A woodpecker was tapping on the side of our house. Oh Father, I was so frightened by this dream. Please help us.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Do not be afraid. Remember **Psalm 119**…"

My note to all of you: Please read **PSALM 119**! There is great wisdom in this Psalm!

Dream over.

741 – LAST CALL! The Kingdom Comes!

Received on Sunday, October 22, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Father, I am tired now. I am sad. The news is distressing. There are so many lies. Please help me. What I see while I dream is so real. I wonder if I am seeing through a divine windowpane. I miss the days of dreams of Heaven. I miss the dreams of the miracles and promises set in place by You, Father. You are our God who loves us.

Yesterday's dream (Dream 740) reminded me that **Psalm 119** is my declaration and prayer. While there are days that I fall short, my heart remains fixed on You. I love You, Lord. My heart breaks for the horrible evil that has come against Israel. I never thought the modern world could be so barbaric as to chop up babies and burn them. This evil has no rules and no boundaries as they continue on their course forward.

They do all of this with such great speed and seemingly endless success. There is so much evil against Israel now. As for my current dreams, I am also being shown what is soon to come against America. The enemy calls the USA 'The Great Satan'. We see what is happening to Israel and it is 'Coming Soon' to here. It is horrible. I had quite a dream about all of this last night…

Sub-dream 1 " LAST CALL! The Kingdom Comes!" begins…

The premiere for a much anticipated Hollywood movie was soon to begin. While very few knew what this movie was to be about or even who starred in it, social media was already abuzz about it. While there were no details, there was much speculation and theories about the content. The movie was titled, 'Coming Soon'. While there were many rumors about various potential story lines, no one truly knew.

The title of the movie was posted everywhere, including Times Square in New York City, Chicago, Los Angeles, San Francisco, Houston and Seattle. The list of the cities and towns it would be playing at seemed endless. Since the news in the USA seemed to encompass no more than the mystery movie

premier 'Coming Soon' and the war in Israel, people weren't paying attention to what was happening domestically.

At some point before the opening, more troops from the USA were called up to the Mediterranean Sea. The munitions went with them. Even the National Guard was called up to fight. Troops were called up from middle America and all of the countryside areas. All of this seemed to take about two weeks. This all took place while the border to the south was still open.

Since all of the young fighting soldiers were now gone, an enemy army inside our borders easily rose up. They were going door-to-door to kill the elderly, children, babies and women. While there was some resistance, there was not much. During these home invasions the power was out in each targeted area. After first gaining control over the countryside areas surrounding the cities, these cities themselves were then invaded.

There was a lack of information and warning systems, all on purpose. All of the communications were scrambled. The reports that did manage to go out were direct lies that the reports of home invasions were confirmed to be false. As a result, people did not heed any warnings from other sources. The people were confused and believed the false narrative.

The invading armies of foreigners were then given further directives and locations on their government-supplied phones. They were directed to various areas that had stockpiles of arms that they could take up. Many of the weapons supplied were ones they were familiar with. Several armies of foreigners had emerged. They seemed to be circling the country's army bases and were awaiting further directives.

I then saw that there were container ships off the shorelines to the west and to the east. However, these were not what they seemed. The USA was now surrounded by the enemy. In addition to the enemy on the coastlines, the USA now contained evil regiments of invaders. These invaders were seeking the complete annihilation of all who were representative of the children of God (Jews and Christians). I then saw a mighty angel of the Lord call out from his horse…

Mighty Angel: "LAST CALL! LAST CALL! The Kingdom comes! LAST CALL! Who will take His Name? LAST CALL!"

I then woke up suddenly from this horrible dream.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Me: "Oh Father, please help us! Please remember Your people. The government was overtaken. The people only have You. You are everything.

You are our only hope. Our only hope is in You! Oh Lord, please don't forget the harvest. Please don't forget Your time of miracles on display!"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you!"

Me: "Lord, please help us!"

Jesus: "Erin, be at peace as I am here and I am with you! Your story as written through these years of pages is My love letter written on the tablet of your hearts. This is so those I have called come to know Me. This is so the Bride chosen for the Groom comes to love the Groom as unconditionally and as surely as the Groom loves His Bride.

"While waiting, I sent dreams, visions, messages and great gifts to the ones who wait for Me so you would not only know the heart of your God who created you and loves you, but what I also have prepared for you in eternity.

"While I know that the wait has been long and you have grown older and full of years, you are still just as beautiful to Me. You are Mine and you are beautiful in the gold of Ophir. I pray that, over the years, you have grown to love Me with your whole heart."

Me: With tears welling up in my eyes. "Oh yes, Lord. I love You so much. You are incredible!"

Jesus: "You will hear horrible things spoken of Me and My angel armies led by Michael. You will hear lies spoken about you, those you love and all who serve Me. However, do not be afraid. I have a great plan in place. The enemies of God and His people will be terrified and severely humbled. Now, pray and rejoice as the times that have been written by the Words of the Prophets of old have come. These continue to come and are unfolding before the eyes of the world."

Me: "**Psalm 83** is happening now! It is happening right now, Lord!"

Jesus: "There are even more than this. Focus on the next Psalm (**Psalm 84**) as this is a gift of God and a promise from Me to you. Now do not worry. There is a great slaughter planned all at once all over the world to every place invaders were allowed. This scenario came into being due to kindness given to strangers during a time of need for the recipients of this kindness. Nations welcomed people who are taught from birth to hate the children of God and to hate the very countries who accepted them.

"All of these lands are now filled with their hate. This hate leads to violence and uprisings. Erin, a peaceful people who are given much are grateful and desire to adapt to the new lands they are given. They then become God-fearing, law-abiding citizens who practice peace. In contrast, these children of death demand much, but offer very little in return. They call for death to all of those who dwell peacefully in the land. I tell you the truth… they will never enter My rest."

Me: "Lord, why allow them in?"

Jesus: "This is because 'The Times of the Fullness of the Age' have come. While I know you wanted things to go a certain way, this is not what is written. In order for those who do not know Me to turn to hear My Voice is for them to search for Me. If they look now for other things to save them, they will not turn to listen to the One who saves. As for right now, they trust in their chariots and are easily led by the bit of their rider. There has been a great war against the peoples of the Earth. There has been great damage done to prepare for what comes."

Me: "Oh Lord…"

Jesus: "Erin, do not worry. I am God over all of the Earth. This is like the Days of Noah. Violence has filled the Earth."

Me: "Hamas equals violence!"

Jesus: "Yes. However, the armies now surrounding Israel and America are the armies who desire the complete destruction of all that is Godly and Holy, all things that I delight in. This hate is unreasonable. The union of the kings of hate is forming (the Caliphate) and violence will go out amongst the nations. This is against God and against all that God has declared as His. This land is My land. Jerusalem is Mine. I will not share it. One day soon, all of them will bow to the King of Jerusalem, the King on the Throne, on Earth as it is in Heaven."

Me: "That's You, Lord! What a Great Day!"

Jesus: "It is 'Coming Soon'! Now rejoice, Erin, as a Great Harvest will be over the whole Earth. My miracles, power and glory will be over all of the Earth. Now pray for the peace of Jerusalem. Pray for the peace of the nations under Heaven. I am with you!"

Dream over.

742 – All Will Be Supernaturally Provided

Received on Sunday, October 29, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for this beautiful land that You have given to all of us, especially the natural beauty portion. Thank You for the sun, the moon and the stars in the sky. Thank You for the little animals who come to stay here. Thank You for the beautiful birds who call our place home.

I am spending so much time at home now. I have had a lot to do recently with two children now gone. There has been the packing up of memories. One more is possibly leaving soon too. So much accumulates in nine years. It is hard to believe that this much time has now passed.

One of the issues of being at home more is that we have no cell service. I then keep my phone in one spot and rarely go to it. My screentime is now down 89%. I feel more free and I am able to achieve more. It has been a blessing. September and October are two of my favorite months. However, I am not sure this year.

I was awakened by a terrifying dream on Thursday morning, October 26, 2023…

Sub-dream 1 " My younger son receives stern directions"

An angel of the Lord gave me very direct instructions for my younger son to follow. It was instructions on something that needed to be dealt with and removed within three days. This was to be removed quickly or great trouble would fall upon our house.

Sub-dream 1 over…

My resolve was immediate and very direct. There was no hesitation, none at all. While I can't always know specifically everything that occurs in our house, I sometimes put too much trust in the occupants. I gave definitive instructions that, if this was not removed, he would have to pack up and leave after the three days had passed.

After informing my younger son of the dream, he immediately sprang into action. Within less than a few hours, all was removed. After completing this task, we discussed this.

Son: "Why didn't God say something about this sooner?"

Me: "God loves us. He wants us to have a great life here free from drama and pain. However, He also told us that we would have trouble in this life (**John 16:33**). He never said it would be easy for us. However, if we have things, view things or participate in things that He sees as sinful, He calls out to us to make changes. While something in us knows that it is wrong, we continue despite this.

"God likes when we make the corrections of our own free will. He waits on us to do so as He doesn't want us to miss a great blessing. Sometimes this takes a while until, one day, He says 'I am angry. I am losing My patience. I will turn My face from them because they are rejecting Me.'

God then made me aware that a problem existed. While He didn't say what it was, I immediately acted. It was a test from God for me to see if I would forsake Him to appease the occupants of the house or if I would follow His instructions.

While my son seemed to then 'get it', I was not entirely sure. I had to remind myself that I am dealing with someone who truly was clueless on the magnitude of the situation. We made sure to do a last sweep last night before the three-day period ended this morning. We received confirmation that God was pleased.

Father, all of the children who live in this house know You, know that Your promises are true and they have witnessed miracles. However, time desensitizes them. While I understand that the enemy works overtime, this was 'next level' warfare stuff. Please forgive me for not enforcing specific rules, laws and orders. Truth in the darkness exposes lies and evil.

Attacks can come from all areas. Our well tank and valves all needed to be replaced. That happened on Tuesday. It was expensive, but necessary. The water pressure to our house was like a trickle. We had a leaking unit. Interestingly, this was near my son's room. All has now been replaced and the troubles have been removed.

As for one of our family members, she did not follow our rules and easily manipulated the one who has limited knowledge. My stepdaughter chipped away constantly at my younger son's child-like faith. Her manipulations were so great that he was convinced that You, Father, didn't

care about anything they did. I am so sorry, Father. Autism is a stubborn illness. While it is not an excuse, it is a reality.

Satan can use someone to consistently question all they have come to know. Good had been labelled as bad and bad had been labelled as good. This all had to happen and it started during our trip to Bend OR. This was a trip we had both now questioned as to what its purpose was. We were not sure why we were going when we did.

Well, besides being a wonderful trip, we were greatly blessed there. Both of us agreed that this would be a wonderful place for us when God opens the door. When we returned to our home, so much change occurred that we didn't even realize it until later. This is Your house, Lord. Please keep me strong in Your Will in all I do.

It has been a week of discovery. All that was in darkness has now seen the light. Oh Father, please keep hold of our children. Please lift the veils of deception and open their eyes fully so they can see. If they are unable, open doors for them to go their own way. I would sooner this happen than to lose our way in our own house.

I had a vivid dream last night…

Sub-dream 2 " All will be supernaturally provided" begins…

My husband and I were in a distant city area out west. While not sure, it seemed to be a suburb of Portland OR. I had an event to attend and I needed specific clothing. I went to a shop that someone had recommended to me for this. When we arrived, the shop had virtually nothing in it. I found myself spending too much time trying to make remnant pieces work into the outfit. I finally turned to the clerk…

Me: "While this shop came highly recommended for what I am looking for, there is nothing to purchase here. It's sad."

Clerk: "That is because you have not been to the Owner's place across the hall yet. As for this place, it has been looted."

We walked from that shop across the way and into a beautiful, fully stocked shop.

Me: "Well, this is more like it!"

Clerk: "We only unlock this for certain customers."

Me: "I walked right by this shop without seeing it!"

Clerk: "That's good! This means that the looters won't see it either."

Me: "There is so much inventory."

Clerk: "Enjoy it as all of it is free to you both. The Owner insists!"

I looked over at my husband and he looked as surprised as me that all of this would be free. When we turned to look back at the woman, she was gone. In no time at all, I found an outfit. We then locked the door behind us. As for the other part of the store that was empty, it was now dark and abandoned.

Husband: "Was that even there?"

We then turned back to look at the store that was fully stocked. It was also now gone. I still had the outfit though. We then left and saw a gas station abandoned with a 'NO GAS' sign. Across the road was a different gas station. It was full service and had inexpensively priced gas. After the man filled our tank, my husband went to pay.

Gas attendant: "This is free. This is on the house. The Owner insists."

Husband: "No, we insist."

Gas attendant: "Sorry, sir, but we don't take money here at all. It is free and runs clean. Your car will thank us."

We were in shock. After we drove away, we turned to look back. The gas station was no longer there! When we then looked at the fuel gauge, it showed as completely full.

We then decided to find some food. We went to a coffee shop similar to a Starbucks. We went to the order board, but no one greeted us. We decided to drive up to the pickup window. There was a man with a headset.

Man: "Sorry about that. Our order intercom is not working. What can I get you today?"

Husband: "We will take two vanilla lattes and two breakfast sandwiches."

Man: "Sorry but we are out of milk and cream and we have no food left."

Husband: "Does this mean that you are only serving black coffee right now?"

Man: Hesitating. "Yes, sir. However, the same Owner has opened a new place across the street. They have everything. Sorry we couldn't help."

Husband: "No problem. Have a great day."

Man: "You too!"

We drove across the street to the recommended restaurant. It reminded me of The Original Pancake House. We parked the car and went inside. While it was crowded, we were seated right away. We ordered our favorite… Dutch Babies. We addressed the server as she walked by…

Husband: "We are ready for our bill."

Server: "This is not necessary. This is on the house. The Owner insists."

We were in shock. We then got into our car. I turned to look at the busy restaurant, but there was no one there anymore. It was just an empty parking lot with no trees and no people. We then went back to the drive thru of the first coffee shop. There was a sign that wasn't there before.

Sign: "Closed Until Further Notice!"

As we drove around, we noticed that there were many businesses that were now abandoned. We drove near a mall. Since we saw cars there, we decided to go in to see if anyone knew anything.

The mall was huge. However, most of the shops had cages over their entrances. We then noticed that many of the big-name stores had been completely wiped out of inventory. A store similar to American Eagle was completely out of business.

We then noticed a store similar to Macy's. It was fully open and had many shoppers. We then noticed that the stores on the outer perimeter of the mall were open and those on the inside of the mall were all dark and out of business. We walked into the Macy-like store. On our right-hand side was a section selling family shoes. A salesperson then rushed up to us.

Salesperson: "We are running our 'If the shoe fits, wear it' sale today!"

Me: "What is that?"

Salesperson: "If the shoe fits you perfectly, you can wear it home at no charge."

Husband: "We can pay though. We would like to pay."

Salesperson: "You don't understand. We don't take money here."

Husband: "If you give shoes away for free, you will then be out of business like all of the other stores."

Salesperson: "Oh no, no, no! You don't understand. The Owner owns all you see. The Owner allowed these stores to be liquidated or looted. This is because they were not blessed by God. Come over here and look at these. These would look great on you."

Me: Even though he was addressing my husband, I was confused. 'But those are really expensive shoes!"

Salesperson: Still looking at my husband. "You look like a size 12."

Husband: In shock that he had correctly guessed. "Yes, I am."

Salesperson: "Then try these on."

Husband: Hesitating as he tried them on. "Oh wow! I have never felt shoes like these. These are the most comfortable shoes I have ever tried on."

Salesperson: "Perfect! They are now a part of you. Wear them with a smile. Since the shoes fit, wear them."

The salesperson then did the same for me. The shoes he had me try on were perfect.

Salesperson: "Beautiful are the feet who bring Good News, right? Take care, folks, and have a blessed day."

My husband and I were in shock as we walked out to the mall lobby. When we looked back, the store was now gone. It had disappeared.

Sub-dream 2 over…

I woke up to the sound of something hitting the house. Just after I wrote this, I went to the kitchen and there, through the window overlooking the birdfeeder, was a female cardinal. She left before I got back with my camera.

Father, I need help. This has been a rough time. I have not been prepared. I went to see a new pacemaker crew at a different hospital. The screen was locked. A message came up that my pacemaker unit needed a key code to unlock it. The technicians had never seen this message in their history of thousands of pacemaker appointments.

They called the rep for my unit and he said that I would have to schedule a new appointment because this key code is secure and not available for him to access remotely. Apparently, it was under lock and key. The creepy screen read as follows:

Screen: "This device may contain features that are not approved and/or are investigational in some markets. Do not continue without contacting us."

There was then a place to click "END SESSION". This was the only option given.

Me: "Oh Father, I have been watching the war in Israel. I have been in complete shock at the response of supporters for Hamas. It has been so disheartening."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. You have done what I asked of you and so too has your (younger) son. I will bless him and give him great joy. I will remove all the wicked things that have come against him. Great will be his healing.

"Now, I know that you are waiting for news. You are worried as winter is soon to set in. What this dream showed you is this… the world you have come to know is dying. Commerce is coming to a close. This has been done intentionally on bad false reports.

"However, I will soon… very soon… destroy the plans of the wicked against all that is good. I send help to those I love. I send signs, wonders and miracles. I remove enemy assignments and strongholds. I turn the weapons sent against the innocent back upon the evil leaders and their armies.

"Now, war is coming to the nations. The weapons they have chosen will kill off the lands, slowly destroying what you breathe in and what you consume."

Me: "What about the great miracles You have promised us? Lord, these promises haven't come yet!"

Jesus: "Do not worry. Erin, I showed you a view of all the nations and the lights that shone in the darkness. A great miracle is coming. You are now seeing schemes and plots against God's land, Israel. All the nations are turning. However, those who continue to pray for Israel will continue to be blessed. I have created all you see. The enemy plans to remove all of it off the face of the Earth in one day.

"They are calling on the removal of all God's people. However, you are not to worry as I have a Great Plan. Well, I see all of it. All who try to hold Israel back from completing what they were called by Me to do will suffer. To delay the fight is to give the enemy time to redirect its own attack.

"Now, the Red Dragon has enough time to position against the USA and Israel. They have sent mighty warships and arms. The leader to the west appears old and feeble. This weak leader continues to take marching orders from below."

Me: "Is there anything we should do to protect our homes?"

Jesus: "I am with you. Pray. There is none greater in strength than Me and I am the God who loves you. Do not worry or be afraid. When you see all things from beginning to the end, you will stand amazed. Now rejoice. To those who love Me, I will send supplies, provisions, clothing and shoes… all from on high. Erin, I will bless all of those who truly love Me!"

Dream over.

743 – From the River to the Sea

Received on Wednesday, November 1, 2023

Communion

Dear, Dear Father, Who art in Heaven, Hallowed be Your Name. Let Your Kingdom come, let Your Will be done, on Earth as it is in Heaven. Grant us this day our daily bread. Please forgive us for our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. Lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil. For thine is the Kingdom, the Power and the Glory, forever and ever, Amen!

Daniel 4:2-5: *2 It has seemed good to me to show the signs and wonders that the Most High God has done for me. 3 How great are Your signs, how mighty are Your wonders! Your Kingdom is an everlasting Kingdom, and Your Dominion endures from Generation to Generation. 4 I…was at ease in my house and prospering in my palace. 5 I saw a dream that made me afraid. As I lay in bed the fancies and the visions of my head alarmed me.*

Thank You, Father, for Your love and all You have done. You are King over all things and Your Kingdom, Your Dominion, rules for eternity. I take comfort that You are over all things. You are gracious and enduring. Your love never ceases because You never cease. Who else can proclaim this? Father, such evil has spread all over the world. While the spread began slowly, it has now left us in shock.

Some refuse to believe You would allow this. More then came and it is like a tidal wave. Evil after evil. We are now witnessing things we never thought could happen in our generation. It is even worse than all of the generations before. The reports and eyewitness accounts of attacks on the Jewish people in our country, Europe and other nations are rising. However, what has happened in Israel is heartbreaking.

I now reminisce about simpler days, even from just three years ago. This includes planning my days, running errands and performing daily chores. I enjoyed the laughter here. We had a relatively worry-free home. I actually miss the days when I couldn’t wait for the routines to end. I now long for those days.

Father, I am so sorry that I didn't appreciate the simple times. I didn't grasp them enough. I wasn't 'still' in those moments. I wasn't present. I could make excuses as to why I was distracted, but I truly needed to be still more and remember You. Father, please forgive me! Times come and go. Memories are burned within my soul. These are all part of the story You have written on my heart.

Well, I have become older now and I miss my children when they were younger. I miss our activities and adventures together. What I wouldn't give for a week of parks, Legos, movies and pizzas, long drives, laughter and stories at bedtime. Technology, screens and phones were not as available back then. There was more time for interaction and time spent together having fun. I now grieve for these times.

I ask You where all of it has disappeared. Where did it go? They are now all grown up. I am watching the fruits of my labor unfolding in their adult lives. I pray that the memories of Your promises, Your miracles, are forever etched on their hearts. I see the evidence of Your goodness all over their lives and ours. It is hard to let go and let You takeover. Well, You have always been in control of absolutely everything.

Father, for my sake, no matter what happens, please be with them in all things. My older son has been asking if the grackles have returned to the feeder in our yard since he has been gone. Well, for the first time, and on my daughter's birthday, a grackle appeared. The female cardinal returned on that same day. They came briefly and not for enough time for me to snap a photo. Father, thank You for sending them to us!

My older son has not been treated well by certain people out west. Surprisingly, my main enemy is actually not one of these. As for the others, my son is hated because they hate me so much. They literally curse me. His stepmom is blaming me for his Autism as it has become worse recently. They refuse to acknowledge his condition at all. To do so would mean they would be guilty of his mistreatment when little. They really do owe him an apology, not more curses. To them, pride is greater than You are.

The stepmom's grandmother and her last remaining relative went home to be with You yesterday morning. That side of the family has been under the spirit of death since I have known them. There has been tragedy after tragedy. It is very difficult to hear about these tragedies. I pray for this family to have changed and healed hearts. Please bless my son in the midst of all of this as only You can.

As for my younger son, he is traveling out west this month. Father, please be with him. If he comes home from this trip (which he is scheduled

to), please make this trip change his heart for Your glory. With only four here, dinners will be much simpler.

Father, my daughter has now launched her blog as You have instructed her. Please bless this for her divinely and show her that You are in this. Please grant her great opportunities for all of her hard work.

Father, please protect Your people. Please show Your love for Israel. Send Michael to cut down these vile enemies. Stir them up from their underground holes and caves. Protect the people, including elderly, babies and children. Father, please release the captives.

I also have a health issue that I need prayer for. I once again had a sharp pain right where my pancreas is. This was followed by nausea. I vomited for twenty minutes. I had to abruptly end my conversation with my older son. Father, I was scared. I don't want to end up in a hospital from this. The worst pain I ever had was pancreatitis after my daughter was born. I was even placed in the terminal ward.

Me: "Father, I love You. However, I am now wearing out. I hate what has happened to this world. Oh Father, please rise up!"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I never promised you that these times would be easy. However, I promised to be with you through them. The minute you ask, I will always answer. I will also speak even before you ask. Erin, what you are witnessing is the evil Kingdom rising up in the Earth, along with its kings. It is different from all of the other kingdoms.

"I gave you a dream years ago about a machine that operated in darkness that moved through the land dredging up and destroying all things. This is a government that has tentacles and moves in many different directions. This is like a Great Upheaval of all things good of God. What you are seeing is wars and rumors of wars. However, there is something else.

"You and all of the children of God are at war as this machine and its rulers have waged war against the saints and have called your children theirs. In this war, they are prevailing over them. Children are turning away from their parents and parents are turning away from their children.

"You are at war, but not as you expect. The Nation of Israel is at war. This one has been designed by the enemy to be the final stand to end all

Jewish occupation off the face of the Earth. What you are experiencing right now are the beginnings of the worst in humanity."

Jesus: "Lord, You can do something about this situation. Please don't forget about the Great Harvest. All of us are looking forward to Your awesome displays of power."

Jesus: "Erin, I have a Great Plan. Now, continue to live each day well. Be still and know I am God. I have no rival. I have no equal. I have weapons of mass destruction greater than any earthly weapon. I have angels to call down lightning. I have angels to shake the heavens and the Earth. I can cause the sun to hide behind the moon. However, and even more than this, I can cause a veil of thick darkness to fall over all the luminaries in the sky and even on the Earth. Erin, nothing is beyond Me.

"Now, I know it is discouraging to be a child of God and My Bride in these days. You are now seeing a great threat of destruction moving into position. The world is turning on the Jewish people openly. However, notice this… they are also beginning to turn on all those who stand for Israel."

Jesus: "Lord, is it Christians next?"

Jesus: "Yes, but soon will come the race wars. The final push of the mass migration, really the invasion of foreigners, needed to come across the borders of the USA to weaken it. These migrants from all of the nations will then turn to strike out against all of the native citizens. They will plunder, steal and burn their homes and churches. They will destroy all of the good land blessed by God.

"This all began with a war that was started by the leaders against their citizens (Syria). Evil leaders then called out for the world to help with the migrants. The nations to the west and to the north then did so. However, it wasn't enough. The foreigners also wanted their churches there to pray to another god. They then began to destroy and rule by sheer force and number all throughout the world.

"The only place they then needed to still invade was the USA. They did so primarily from the southern territories (that is, from South America). Again, this is to remove those of European dissent, but especially Christians, Jews and any race with light skin. This will ensure that there will be no problems in the future."

Jesus: "Are You talking about ethnic cleansing?"

Jesus: "Yes. However, it never stops there. China will turn on Russia and then the darker the skin the greater the slave."

Jesus: "Oh Lord, will it come to this?"

Jesus: "This is their plan. Nation against nation means ethnicity (ethnos vs ethnos). Ultimately, this is about wiping man off the face of the Earth. Now, just because these are the plans of the enemy, it doesn't mean this will come to pass as they have planned it. Just know they have momentum and are so excited about their rise in power. People are now too fearful to stand against it.

"The overall goal of the enemies of the children of God and Israel is to completely remove them from existence. Remember that there are really two sides – good vs evil. The people of God have constantly sought peace. The pathway to peace for them is compromise and to agree on a mutually beneficial plan. The good side has no intention of betrayal or lying for gain. They then sacrifice part of their ways or land in order to have peace.

"As for the evil side, the children of Baal, Edom, they say, 'They are so stupid. We will take up their offer and break our deal. This is an opportunity and open door for us to take even more and we won't stop.' At one point, Israel was even given the land of Jordan. The map of the Promised Land given to them by God looked very different.

"However, they continued to harass Israel, the Jewish people. The Jewish people were finally given the worst, most barren, land. The enemy then broke apart Israel into patches. However, I blessed the land of Israel and even this angered the enemy. As for the saying 'From the River to the Sea', this is code for wiping God's people off of the face of the Earth… and they will try. However, let Me explain something…

"All of those who divided up My land will be divided and their punishment swift. It will not go well for the enemies of God as they practice all the commands of God. They will read My Word and they will partake in My Feasts, both in the spring and in the fall. They will be forced to worship the God of Israel and they will have no choice. This will be horrible to them at first. However, they will then remember all they did and be humbled. In the meantime, things are ugly."

Note on the last paragraph: From the Scripture **Zechariah 14:16**: And it shall come to pass, that every one that is left of all the nations which came against Jerusalem shall even go up from year to year to worship the King, the LORD of hosts, and to keep the Feast of Tabernacles.

Jesus: "Oh Lord, I am already exhausted!"

Jesus: "I know. You have already been experiencing these foreigners who hate you. Do not worry though as all is about to change. They will not touch

you because I am with you. While I know this is difficult, stay vigilant. I am with you in all things!”

Dream over.

744 – We have witnessed the Great Falling Away

Received on Thursday, November 2, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for my husband, our children, our house and, of course, the blessing of my ministry. What You have done in our lives is a miracle. I don't thank You enough for all You do and have done and soon will do. I am so blessed by You, Father. I am so thankful for You. I pray that my life song sings to You, Father. It has been painful to see the ways that the world has changed.

All the promise for a great world for my children here has faded. We now instead focus on the place You have prepared for us, the beautiful place that You have made for all of us to enjoy for eternity. Every lovely thing here is just a small glimmer of the amazing marvels You have created for all those who love You. While this world is tough, it used to still be comfortable. There was still church, hope and open prayers.

When I was a little girl, other children would ask, 'What church do you go to?' I didn't go to church, so I said 'methodist'. This is because that is where my grandparents went to church. When we would visit them, I would go to Sunday school at their church. As for now, no one mentions anything about Christianity anymore. This is because the land is no longer safe for children or adults to speak of their faith.

Father, You have been shoved out of society! It is now forbidden to speak about You unless referring to god with an s on the end. They now only want us to speak of the gods as meaning multiple deities. I remember when I became a Christian in the early 90s. I rolled my eyes at the thoughts that societies here in the west (USA, Canada and Mexico) would ever depart from God. Sadly, here we are.

When a nation removes God and His Word, even silencing His people and eliminating testimonies of His evidence in our lives, then God, You, Father, turn Your face away from these nations. You remove Your favor when the people reject You! How do I proclaim Your miracles, Your signs

and testify of Your Wonders and Glory if my hands are tied from even lifting them to worship You?

In the United Kingdom, even silent prayers near abortion clinics are illegal and people are arrested and then charged. Father, all of Your goodness in this world has been broken up and destroyed. The hearts of Your people have been broken. We miss our freedom to openly praise and worship You without fear of losing a job or being arrested and persecuted.

So, Father, as You know, my daughter has started a Christian podcast ministry just as You instructed her to. You alerted us that her prayers openly on the airways were going to be squelched on the radio. However, we thought that would still be a few years off. Sadly, within one week of Your warning, I overheard the manager of the Christian radio station say that, if they wanted to keep their broadcasting license, they would need to keep the **Jesus** talk to a minimum.

I was so sad. I informed my daughter and, within a few days and several confirmations that the radio station was no longer under God, she left. While she had just been given all of these interviews with Christian artists, she had no outlet for them. While she began to assemble all she would need to launch a site, she was then approached to interview for a record label in Tennessee as a representative for the company.

While it was a dream opportunity, it was not meant to be. Then her world began to crumble and she became so discouraged. There were months of delays and then, finally, on her birthday weekend, You welled up in her and placed it on her heart to begin again.

She launched her podcast trailer on her 22nd birthday, on Monday, October 30, 2023. Father, please bless her endeavors. She loves You and is unafraid to share her position with all who will listen. Please let this glorify You and bring a spark of goodness into this dreary landscape!

Father, the children our generation have raised have been so easily lured by the enemy into traps they are unable to be removed from 'save the Hand of God only'. Please keep all of our children turned to You in these dark days. Please let Your hand be over all of our children and our works to glorify Your Name!

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I am with your daughter and your children. I am with your friends and their children also. For your sake and the prayers of the saints and as I have promised, I will not leave them. It is I who is God over all things. It is I who can multiply loaves of bread and fish to feed the multitude. While this is impossible for man to do, it is not impossible for Me.

"I will therefore take this bread and, through your daughter and many other youths, I will feed the hungry My truth… THE TRUTH! I will cause those who thirst to be quenched with the fullness of Living Water. My plans are to open the floodgates of My glory very soon. The angels I have appointed at My Gates will keep the enemy removed.

"Now, with the youth of this generation comes troubles as the enemy has laid claim to all the youth as a new army. This is because the youth of this generation are lost and know nothing about salvation or what they do know is that My Name is a name their parents use to curse others from their lips. I have become a powerless god to them. So many have no filter, no gauge, no rules, no peace and no sleep. Their minds are filled with anxiety, fear and darkness.

"No hope for a Savior or a Father to love them and rescue them leads to great rebellion and lawlessness. It also leads to the desire to sin openly because they believe there are no consequences. Hatred is their savior and lies are their truth. They are cold and their hearts are as stone. They hate and loathe themselves and treat others how they too have been treated. They are lovers of themselves. This has been prophesized.

"Now, I know what is needed before you even ask it. I know what is needed for your daughter in this late hour and I have a great plan in this. I have given her a great gift. My Word, My Story, is old. It is an old story and her job is to bring new life to others through My Story. In great humility, My people are found by Me. I am here in the simple things. I am here in the subtle moments.

"My Voice is heard in quiet spaces. My Voice is in the stillness of your day. As you know, Erin, when you dream, I instruct you. In your daily prayers, I hear. In your journal, I scribe. When you ask… and even before this… My voice is heard. You have spent many hours trusting Me in these pages. There are times when you have had your candle begin to burn out.

"When you feel unrecognized and afraid when all of this doesn't pay the bills, then suddenly when you look back, all was covered. This is because you surrendered in full faith all of these journals, their pages and your pens to Me, all for My purposes. This is all done so that I am

glorified through your mistakes, not your glory and personal recognition, but Mine.

"This is what walking a life for My purposes is like. It can mean a path that you cannot see where you are going. However, if you choose this way, My way, I promise you that I will walk with you as you step and I will light your path. While you had great ideas in the beginning of how this all would look, you never stopped when all those around you told you to stop. You had fear. You were threatened.

"The enemy tried to squelch what I was doing through you at every turn. You have prevailed. You have shown your love for Me here and, in turn, My love has spread throughout the multitudes of those who search for Me. I am found by them there. I will therefore bless your daughter with even more for your sake and the sake of those who long for truth but cannot see it.

"Now, you have witnessed the Great Falling Away. It is before your very eyes. The world is growing cold rapidly. However, keep your eyes fixed on Me. I am about to bring into My pen all the sheep who decided the pastures were better elsewhere and wondered away from My care.

"Many others will see My workers gathered and the angels over them and they will run to Me as it is better with the Shepherd than away from them in a den of wolves with sheep clothing. Erin, I am here and I am with you. Rejoice. You are greatly loved. Are you ready now? Peoples get ready!"

Me: "I love You, Lord. Thank You."

Jesus: "Get ready! Be ready!"

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-745/

745 – Humbling the Proud
Using the Invaders

Received on Friday, November 3, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your Divine Goodness. We are so thankful that You are God over all things.

I am not well these days. I am extremely exhausted on top of all of this. Please help me finish this miracle of a race here. Please protect all of us in all things.

I had a dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "Door Dash Delivering Death" begins…

I drove to a lighting gallery in town. When I arrived, they were about to close. I spoke to a salesclerk that I already knew.

Me: "Where are all the lights? I noticed that all of them were boxed and all of the fixed showroom lights were being removed."

Clerk: "We don't need lights anymore. They will just draw attention here and people are no longer purchasing lights. No one wants visitors."

Me: "But don't people need lights in the darkness?"

Clerk: Sarcastically. "Where have you been? In this war, you are better off in the darkness. So, this is what we sell now." She went to several large boxes. "We just got all of this in, but I need to warn you that these are going fast."

She pulled out goose down comforters and other blankets and pillows.

Me: "Down bedding? Why?"

Clerk: Angry now. "Well, look around this city. You need to be comfortable in the darkness. Who knows if one will even wake up from their sleep at all."

Me: "I don't really need bedding."

Clerk: "We are about to close. I will give you a queen comforter or do you need a king?"

Me: "I don't need either."

Clerk: "Okay, so you need a King Comforter."

Me: "I think we all do."

Clerk: "Oh, so you are a Christian. How nice for you. It is time to close now."

Me: "How much? I am just curious."

Clerk: "$412 including taxes and I'll even throw in 2 down pillows."

Me: "While that is generous, I need to think about that."

Clerk: "Well then, we are closing."

She began to show me out the door and locked it behind me. The whole place turned dark. A sign was placed there that read 'Out of Business'.

After that, I began to drive north towards a grocery store. I could see Door Dash and Skip the Dishes delivery drivers everywhere stopping at various homes with deliveries of dinners. I noticed immediately that the drivers were heavily armed and looked like foreigners. When I arrived at the grocery store, there was a doorman.

Doorman: "What is your name, your address and the number of occupants."

I knew this was evil, so I gave false information and increased my house size so I could purchase more food. I knew something was wrong, so I quickly purchased what we needed and a little more. When I went to checkout, the cashier slipped me a note with my receipt. I pretended to arrange my wallet when I was really reading the note…

"Drive home another way. They are killing everyone in their homes."

When I then looked back at the cashier, she looked terrified. I acted nonchalant and proceeded to the door. I heard the Voice of the Lord…

Jesus: "Tell the door attendant 'God Speed'. They will not follow you."

The doorman looked at me with sheer hatred. His eyes followed my movements.

Me: "God Speed."

Doorman: "Uh, excuse me… please repeat."

Me: "God Speed."

Doorman: "Thank you, ma'am."

He immediately got on a walkie talkie and, in a foreign language, called off the attack dogs from the parking lot. No one followed me. As I

drove back up the road, I could hear gunshots firing everywhere that I could see these delivery vehicles. As I drove, I came across a mom with a baby and two little children. The mother looked extremely scared. I pulled over…

Me: "The four of you… get in my car now."

The four of them immediately came into my car. I drove forward quickly.

Me: "You seem shaken up. Are you okay?"

Mom: "No. They shot my husband and son. We are Jewish and have nowhere to go."

Me: "Okay, now listen carefully. I need you all to get down and stay down. I am going to take you home to my house."

As I was driving past the lighting gallery that I started out at, I saw the owner and clerk now standing out front. I pulled into the parking lot and rolled down my window.

Me: "How much for the 'Queen Bundle'… the queen comforter and the two free down pillows?"

Clerk: "Sorry, but you are too late."

Me: "Okay."

I began to drive off.

Clerk: Calling out to me. "Wait! Wait! I have a Queen Bundle right here for $412."

Me: "Hey, wait a minute… that was the price of the King Comforter."

Clerk: "Well, you should have bought that when you had a better deal. By the way, you aren't hiding any Jews in your car, are you?"

Me: Speaking with authority. "What are you even talking about?"

Clerk: "There are bounties now. Turn in Jews for cash."

Me: "What about all of those delivery drivers? Are they going door to door?"

Clerk: "Yes. When placing the order, the question they ask you is how many are in your household. If you give them an answer, you get $20 off your order. Pretty well everyone answers the question for the discount."

Me: "Wait. So, these delivery drivers are armed because they are killers? Are they getting delivery drivers to do this because they almost always get an open door?"

Clerk: "Yes! Door dashing."

Me: "Okay, I will purchase the Queen Bundle."

I handed the clerk $420 cash and she gave me back $8.

Clerk: "God Speed."

I immediately knew she was one of them and was fishing to see where I stood.

Me: Without hesitation. "God Speed to you too."

Both the owner and the clerk seemed relieved.

Clerk: "Thanks. Goodbye, Erin."

I waved and drove off. We soon arrived at our neighborhood in the country. While we still heard gunshots, it was relatively quiet down in our area. There was a notice on our door that our home was clear. There was a symbol sprayed on our front door. When we went inside, I turned off most of the lights. As I did, I saw a note from my husband…

"We were called up, armed and forced to fight. Pray for us. I love you!"

I was now alone with the mom, her baby and her two children. I took her to the basement to show them around.

Me: "You will need to stay here in the basement in my son's room. It only has one window and the drapes are already closed. It also has a hidden closet that you should go into just in case there is trouble. I am going to go upstairs and prepare some food. You must be hungry."

I heard a knock on the front door and I quickly went upstairs to the door. I could see through the window on the door that it was a delivery driver. I immediately became scared. Thankfully, I then heard the Voice of the Lord again…

Jesus: "Tell them that your husband and sons are fighting for the cause and then tell them 'God Speed'. Do not open the door. Speak through it."

When I approached the door, I could see that the man was trying to hide his assault weapon.

Me: Speaking through the door. "What can I do for you?"

Delivery man: "Where is your husband and the rest of your family?"

Me: "They are fighting for the cause. God Speed!"

This delivery man was extremely evil. I could tell he really wanted to break down the door and harm me. Just as he was going for the door, he suddenly left in a hurry. It was almost comical how fast he sped off in his

car. I turned off all of the lights and brought food to the family. I woke up when the ground shook in my dream.

Sub-dream 1 over…

The shaking in this dream felt more like an earthquake than an explosion. However, I could not tell for sure. I also had another dream two nights ago…

Sub-dream 2 "Massive Explosions at Europe's Attractions" begins…

There were massive explosions near every large tourist attraction in Europe. I saw the London Tower drop its clock arms to six. Another explosion then rocked the area. The London Tower then fell. I could hear screaming. As I looked, I saw a small black cloud. However, the black cloud didn't stay small. The black cloud swiftly overcame the entire area. I could hear the screams of so many…

"London has fallen! Brussels has fallen! Paris has succumbed!"

I could hear screams of terror coming from everywhere. I could see thick smoke everywhere. I then saw a sight hard to adequately describe. A massive chunk of black pavement with yellow lane markers appeared to float in the air. I knew that, when it fell, all those below it would be crushed.

Sub-dream 2 over…

Father, these dreams are terrifying. While don't receive deliveries here, there are many foreign utility workers who ask a lot of questions. I don't like feeling like we are being watched and counted. It is disturbing. Officials are now calling the invasion from the southern border 'Seasonal Migration', like they are some sort of animal or bird flock that are free to come and go as they please.

Me: "Oh Lord, a war is coming and it is unlike any other war. This is because it will not be them fighting against our army, but instead directly fighting families in their homes."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Do not worry. Be diligent."

Me: "Lord, what about these dreams? Both of them were horrible."

Jesus: "Oh Erin, these are not easy days ahead. Understand what has occurred. Here is their plan, much of which has already unfolded…

- The migration went out into all of the nations. Most reporting of various incidents against the citizens went unreported. Since crimes against Jews and Christians were covered up, no one really paid attention.
- Powerful leaders invested money into leaders in business and government to gain power and change the narratives. The leaders in place at the top of these governments have been paid to look the other way and tell citizens this is false reporting when a bad report comes.
- They needed to disarm the population. Instead, more people purchased guns. They now plan to confiscate each weapon that has been registered to a location.
- In the meantime, while the plague shuttered churches and the people indoors, registries of vaccines also went out.
- Foreign governments put their leaders in power over the people.
- Their main goal is to harm the great nation over all nations (the USA) and the nation of Israel.
- They plan to hunt down and kill anyone who are opposed to them. They plan to invade their homes and steal their properties.
- They wish to displace the citizens by death or slavery and take over all they lay claim to.
- They wish to remove all of the Jewish people and all of the Christians.
- You will see the rise in the countries of northern Europe first. It will then spread from there.

"This is how evil operates. They integrate or penetrate peaceful regions and then appeal to the goodness in the citizens. When the citizens then change for the foreigners, troubles begin. This is often referred to as 'compromise'. Erin, you know this… there is no negotiating with people whose main objective is to destroy all that is good and die as a martyr in the process. However, you are to remember this… I see it. I have allowed this because the people turned their faces away from Me."

Me: "How did this happen?"

Jesus: "When a foreigner comes into a host country and says, 'Poor me, your churches and your God make me feel uncomfortable and are signs of hate.' The country then throws away their principals under God and seek to appease the foreigners and their beliefs, thereby elevating them. They even

place their evil gods on signs for all to see. More are then allowed in and the cycle continues and accelerates."

Me: "But, Lord, our government is not a real one. How then can the people be blamed for all of this?"

Jesus: "If the people would turn back to God, turn back to Me, in fullness, then I will no longer hide My face from them. I will turn and heal the land."

Me: "Lord, please! Your people love You and pray. Please don't punish all of us for the actions of those who do such evil."

Jesus: "Do not worry as I have a Great Plan! Erin, I am about to do something in your day you would not believe even if I told you. Now, this doesn't mean doom and gloom as you put it."

Me: "It sure seems that way to me."

Jesus: "There are events still to come. Remember that it is always the most discouraging before good news comes. It is darkest before the dawn and the dawn comes quickly. Now, remember that I am God over all things and that all of My promises are true. I am here and even at your door. I deliver the best news, food and drink, but more so I deliver you."

Me: "I love You, Lord!"

Jesus: "And I love you. Just keep your focus on Me. All evil will be exposed very soon. Be ready! Are you ready?"

Me: "As ready as I will ever be!"

Jesus: "Good then… BE STILL! Be at peace knowing that I am God. I am the God of Justice and Mercy!"

Dream over.

746 – Prophesy to the Cave of Bashan

Received on Saturday, November 4, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for peace in our home as a war wages in Israel. It is difficult to imagine what the Jewish people are enduring with the evil nations surrounding them. Father, please bless Israel. Please protect them and keep them from the enemy's desire to wipe them out. Please turn and smite the enemy with the very evil they plot amongst the innocent.

I have not been well lately. If this pain continues, I plan to go to the hospital. I woke up with nausea in the middle of the night at 2:00am. I then fell back to sleep. I woke up from my dream around 4:00am and finally fell back to sleep only to be awakened suddenly by a loud 'bang' outside on our property. When I got up, I couldn't see anything. The dream I was having was quite vivid…

Sub-dream 1 "Prophesy to the Cave of Bashan" begins…

I was traveling with my daughter and one of my sons. We were fleeing Portland OR by ground. We made it as far as Silver Falls on foot. We were then met by two indigenous men in a city park. They were taking us to one of their sacred places. We were walking on a dried mud road with extremely deep grooves.

The grooves made traveling by foot challenging. We finally came to a small village on an outcropping with white stucco dwellings. It was a very arid place. We were no longer in Oregon. It seemed to be someplace in the Middle East. There they pointed to a distant ridge with a massive church-like temple. It looked uninhabited.

Man 1: "This is as far as we can take you. The rest is up to you."

Me: "How will we get there?"

Man 2: "You won't make it. It has not been done."

Me: "Is there a road or trail?"

Man 1: "Yes. However, they are extremely dangerous. Pray to your God."

Man 2: "You can go up the road over the first ridge. From there, you will need to leave this road."

Me: Looking at my kids. "You can't go with me."

Kids: "We insist. We wouldn't leave you no matter what."

Me: Reluctantly. "Okay, but you need to be careful."

We walked for hours before reaching the first ridge. We looked across a deep valley between the ridges. It was thick forest leading to dry arid land.

Daughter: "Oh mom, look closer!"

She pointed to the floor of the valley. What I thought were bleached pieces of wood and sticks were actually bones. I could tell from the small size of the bones that they were mostly from children. I became sick in my dream and the nausea came in real life. I woke up. I heard the Lord's Voice…

Jesus: "Prophesy to the Cave of Bashan!"

Sub-dream 1 over…

Me: "Father, what was this dream about? What is Bashan?"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I stand at the Gates of Hell and I will shut it. I will destroy it. It is there where I proclaim that I am God and that I prevail over darkness. I am the Light of the world. Whoever follows Me will never walk in darkness. They will have the Light of Life instead.

"Now, where did I state this? Where did I proclaim that this rock would be the place I built My church upon and that the Gates of Hell will not prevail against it."

Me: "I realize I know so very little about Your time here, Lord. I just had a crash course on Caesarea Phillipi. I am so sorry."

Jesus: "Erin, My Church is vacant and all the sacrifices of the children of those who love Me are here. They are here along with the children of the wicked Baal worship. Where is this?"

Me: "Well, from my dream, those traveling to Your Church as pilgrims were slaughtered, along with their children. They lay in the same place as those who sacrifice babies to Baal."

Jesus: "You are partially correct. The trouble coming from this place of history still continues as the Gates of Evil and all its hosts go to and fro.

They seek to control My Rock, My Church and My people. They rejoice through death. However, I hold the keys to death and Hades and it is I who has the final say.

"This place is where I revealed who I am. I am the Light of the World. This is also where I proclaimed another name for Simon and this is Peter and that on this rock I will build My Church and the Gates of Hell will not overcome it. Note that I didn't say that all Hell won't try to, just that Hell will not prevail to overcome it. Now, I declared something else… a mystery."

Me: "I looked in Scripture to find this…"

Matthew 16:13-19: 13 Now when **Jesus** came into the district of Caesarea Philippi, He asked His disciples, "Who do people say that the Son of Man is?" 14 And they said, "Some say John the Baptist, others say Elijah, and others Jeremiah or one of the prophets." 15He said to them, "But who do you say that I am?" 16Simon Peter replied, "You are the Christ, the Son of the living God." 17 And **Jesus** answered him, "Blessed are you, Simon Bar-Jonah! For flesh and blood has not revealed this to you, but My Father who is in Heaven. 18 And I tell you, you are Peter, and on this rock I will build My Church, and the Gates of Hell shall not prevail against it. 19I will give you the keys of the Kingdom of Heaven, and whatever you bind on Earth shall be bound in Heaven, and whatever you loose on Earth shall be loosed in Heaven."

"I believe that verse 19 might be the mystery."

Jesus: "Yes. This is about authority over all of this… the permission, the signet ring, the key, the ability to forbid a thing or permit a thing. However, it means even more than this. Now, you ask Me often, 'Lord, are You sure You can't find a better person than me for Your purposes? I don't know much except that I love You!'"

Me: "Yes, Lord, I say this all of the time."

Jesus: "Do you think that I didn't know you from the beginning… how you were and are and how I made you to be? Of course I did and I don't make mistakes. Who in My Story is perfect and a has a perfect lineage or history?"

Me: "No one."

Jesus: "Well, it is perfect in My eyes for My purposes. However, man judges and sits on the judgment seat of popular opinion. Now, I chose Peter absolutely knowing in advance that he was to deny Me three times. Even so, I still chose him to build My Church. Now, you have questions."

Me: "Yes, Lord, many and always. Am I correct when I read that Peter ended up being persecuted too?"

Jesus: "Yes. However, through him, My Church was established. Sometimes it is through death that new life springs forth."

Me: "But, Lord, You said something to all of the disciples that hasn't happened. This is from Scripture too…

John 14:12-14: 12"Truly, truly, I say to you, whoever believes in Me will also do the works that I do (raising the dead, blind to see, the lame to walk, the lepers healed and so on); and greater works than these will he do, because I am going to the Father. 13 Whatever you ask in My name, this I will do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son. 14 If you ask Me anything in My Name, I will do it.

"Well, Lord, here we are and we are asking in Your Name for us to be healed and Transformed and for our service in Your Holy Army to now begin!"

Jesus: "Ah yes… you wonder about this and when this is to be?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. The disciples didn't do anything more or greater than You. This has not happened yet. Since we are coming to the end soon, it means that this must be happening in the near future for those who You will soon raise up! Again, we ask for You to soon raise us up for Your Mighty Purposes and for the Glory of God, our Perfect Father! Oh Lord, all of us on Your Nest can hardly wait!"

Jesus: "Prophesy to the Cave of Bashan. Declare it shut."

I then looked up the location of the Cave of Bashan. Bashan is outside the Golan Heights in Syria.

Me: "I am still unsure of what this means."

Jesus: "It is at the base of Mount Hermon. Declare it closed! Pray! I am about to shut this Gate and throw down the mountain over it. The activities of evil will be held back. Now, pray that this be stopped because the evil prince of this area has come against Israel and a great army is soon to be released.

Me: "Of course, Lord, You are God over all things. Your Gates, the Gates of Your Church, shall be open continually. These shall not be shut day or night. In Your Church, there shall be no darkness there. However, woe to the people who practice darkness at the Gates of Bashan, those who sacrifice their children to Baal, those who keep the Gates of Hell open day and night to pray for the destruction of God's people.

"Today, their Gates will be close and evil spirits, powers, principalities and all that operate in darkness will not be able to open the gate that God has shut. Lord, call down the mighty mountain of Bashan over it. Do this for all the evil contracts made there against the children of God.

"Oh, how many plots were hatched there at the Gates of the Fallen at Mount Hermon. Close this Gate, Lord, and let not these evils come against Your people. You are God, our Father, and the Lord over all things. I declare this in Your Mighty Name, AMEN!"

Jesus: "Very good! Then this will be done. Now, you don't understand fully what this is yet, but soon you will. Rejoice, Erin. Do not worry. I am with you. Be ready!"

Dream over.

747 – The False King is Soon to be Exposed

Received on Sunday, November 5, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

You are wonderful and glorious in all of Your Works! Thank You for another day here. Thank You for all You do. Thank You for my family, our home and our Nest. Bless the works of the hands who love You and the pen that serves You. My sleep was difficult last night. My very soul is in a state of unrest. My body is rejecting food and water.

Father, I am sick. My sleep was disturbed and broken up with illness and restlessness. Please don't allow the spirit of death to fall upon our house. I ask for death, illness and the spirit of poverty to flee our house. I declare life, vitality and abundance here over all of us. I pray for this in **Jesus**' Mighty Name, AMEN!

I awoke from my first dream (written below) to Your Voice…

"Speak to Pergamon as My Sword is a double-edged one!"

I then awoke from my second dream (also written below) to Your Voice…

"Prophesy over the Valley of Jezreel. Prepare this ground in advance, for what is sown there shall be reaped by Me and the Armies of Heaven. The Mountain of Megiddo will be no more!"

I am clearly receiving a complex Bible geographical lesson. I know a little of Pergamon and I have seen the name of Jezreel in the Bible. Please show me how to prophesy to these. All of this seemed to relate to two dreams I had last night…

Sub-dream 1 "The 'real' king and the mannequin king" begins…

I saw an altar of Pergamon with a throne. It was all staged. It was like a theater for a big event. While the actors were modern day, the stage and place had ancient origins. The main actor was dressed as a 'king of the people and for the people'. However, he was not actually from the native land of the people. It was all lies. While he then proclaimed he was 'for the people', he actually wanted their death.

However, he didn't just want their physical death, he also wanted the death of their souls. All were called to attend this theater and they had no choice. As I saw this theatrical scene play out, I could see the faces of the actors changing back and forth. I saw an audience of thousands and thousands. All were captivated by the 'king's' speech. However, the way this all unfolded was confusing.

I saw half of the people fall down before this acting king. They were literally worshipping him. These were once principled people who were well-educated and knew history and religion. However, they were ashamed of Christians and even Jews. A common part of their speech was to proclaim, 'I was raised Christian, but…' This resulted in them being easily led away.

The other half looked upon this theater as false. It was not real to them. They felt that this could never happen to them and it was merely folly. Despite this, they still saw the danger in sprinkling truth into a script of lies.

Most people in both halves noticed that the king was so believable in his speech and acting that they believed that many could turn from their beliefs and morals in order to follow such a way. After the first two acts, there was an intermission… a pause. The audience got up to stretch and move around. The actor playing the king soon became very angry at the audience for not giving him the praise he had hoped for… he then dropped the microphone.

In response, he told the other actors that he was going to go 'off-script' and give the audience more. When the audience then returned for the 3rd Act, a mannequin king was sitting on a footstool next to the real king's throne (but obviously really a false king compared to **Jesus**, the True King). Several other actors made the mannequin king move in many different positions according to the real king's orders.

The real king then became angry at the audience's reaction. One side laughed and cheered. The other side knew this actor was no longer acting. This half sat and watched in silence as the entire act played out. The real king made the mannequin king hurt anyone opposed to the real king. Jokes were made that insulted those who were quiet. All the while, the other side was stirred and mimicked the real king's movements.

In the 4th Act, the real king started to call for the removal of those in the audience who stood for God. The audience then suddenly became quiet. The audience who had supported him suddenly became aware that they had a decision to make. They became self-aware that they had been deceived. Many of them then stood next to the other audience. This left only 25% of the audience to support this king.

This evil actor king then called upon the audience to sacrifice themselves and their children to him. As some in the audience didn't like this, they went over to the majority side. The king called them all hypocrites. I awoke when the entire stage was lit up by lightning.

Sub-dream 1 over.

As I mentioned before, I awoke from this dream to Your Voice…

"Speak to Pergamon as My Sword is a double-edged one!"

Father, it seems like Pergamon is a place of wicked speech. Please remove the enemy's ability to deceive. As I watched this king, I saw how much hatred he had in his eyes. He enjoyed manipulation. He enjoyed speaking hate and dividing. This 'king' has divided the world against Christians and Jews.

Please strike down this evil stage and throw it into the sea. It is as if Hitler has risen by another spirit, another name and another religion. The audience seemed to compromise their love for You, Father, to follow this false acting king. As for the second dream, there was a scene that I was familiar with…

Sub-dream 2 "Your time has come!" begins…

I was once here at this place years ago. I woke up in a place where I was hidden away. I was young and in a white linen tunic dress. I was in a bright room. I heard a bird chirping in the room, so I got up to follow it. I walked through an opening down a short hallway. Since the area was all white rock, I could see an opening.

I saw the bird perched on a wall blocking the entrance from view. The bird waited for me to follow. I then turned to my right and I could see a massive plain or valley. There in the center were some ruins and large boulders that had destroyed whatever was once there. There were columns of smoke.

Someone then sounded a shofar. I looked all around and saw others coming out of their hidden places. On the ground by my dwelling was a white rock with an inscription on it. I then noticed that each person had one. I then saw a mighty angel of the Lord on a beautiful large white horse in the valley. I then heard a thundering voice…

"Come out, come out! Your time has come! The Kingdom comes!"

He had his horse prance in the most amazing way. He had incredible control over his horse. Thousands of God's people were gathering. It was dawn.

Sub-dream 2 over…

As I also mentioned before, I awoke from this dream to Your Voice…

"Prophesy over the Valley of Jezreel. Prepare this ground in advance, for what is sown there shall be reaped by Me and the Armies of Heaven. The Mountain of Megiddo will be no more!"

Me: "Father, these dreams were very clear even though I am still not sure about the second dream. All I know is that a great battle occurred there. You once told me this was near Mt. Carmel. I don't know this area."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you! Remember that I am God over all things. I am the Giver of Good Gifts and the Keeper of Mysteries. I am also the God who brings revelation. Now, understand how Israel has been compromised over the years. This is My Land. This is the Promised Land of My Chosen People.

"However, those who are the ones sacrificing their own children to their evil causes are not peaceful inhabitants. They hate with a deep, vile hatred for the land and the Jewish people. This is the land of the sons of Jacob. Any other truth is not to be believed. The root comes from the fallen and from the chiefs who made a contract together to destroy God's children.

"These spirits and princes are all throughout the land. Then to the north is the seat of Satan and there is his lying spirit, his stage. There at this place, he hatches plots and schemes with others to remove this or that. While he acts as god, I know his seat. I know where he is and what he is about to do.

"He also knows where I am and believes he knows Me. However, he does not know Me. If he knew Me, he would never come against Israel and stir up the audience of the world against her. He has multiple paths to take to achieve his ways. However, I have a better way and he will not prevail. Erin, be clear about what you see and about what has happened."

Me: "I have seen someone rise who claims to be a Christian. However, You have told me that there is something to someone's name. This man changed his birth name to a Muslim name and never went back to a Christian name. By his name alone, he serves a false god. His speech was smooth and he came out of nowhere just sixteen years ago. He seemed like a bright and

shiny star. He rose up to lead the people of the USA. His first order was then to take out the enemy responsible for 9/11."

Jesus: "He knew that enemy, Erin. They knew each other."

Me: "I didn't know that."

Jesus: "It was a martyr's death. This incident then neutralized all of those who doubted him. Many then removed their best instincts and followed him. His hatred for his people then grew. He benefitted from evil. He sent money all over the world to prepare for his rise over the world. He took a pilgrimage to his holy Mecca. Everyone made excuses about him doing this and people believed the lies.

"The people of the nations have been deceived. Many have been given over to these deceptions. When I give you a specific location, wisdom as to why I have pointed to this place is important. Look at the original gods that worshipped in this area. Look at the places where replicas have gone out from these ruins."

Me: "Oh my, there are a number of these! There is Berlin in Germany. In the USA, we have Denver CO. There is Turkey. There are even places in New York City. Then there is the Ishtar Gate!"

Jesus: "Now, understand that these are evil altars. The fallen angels came from heavenly places. They knew God, His Throne, His Altar, the Altar of His Presence and all that is with God in Heaven. This altar and seat of evil on Earth is a counterfeit designed to mock God. There is always a deeper meaning behind every action directed at Me and My angel armies. This is Satan's seat. You have seen the Throne Room of God in Heaven. Did you forget?"

Me: "No, of course not, Lord. I could never forget this. However, I could not see fully because God's Glory is greater than my ability to see. However, I do recall rows of columns and the majesty of the architecture. The Blue Sea, the Living Stone of Glass, is impossible to forget. However, this Pergamon is not even close to Your architecture. It is a poor-quality replica and of a much smaller scale. Lord, there are so many facets to Your story. Help me understand what I can do. How do I pray?"

Jesus: "This leader is now over your land. Most of the Earth is his 'oyster'. Even though he has established himself as for the people, he is not of the people. His tongue is dull and he thinks himself clever. He has caused nations to rise against nations. He has called for criminals to rise up and for terrorists to come to the land of opportunity. He has prepared God's lands

for his great reaping against Me. Well, Erin, he will not prevail as I have a Great Plan.

"Now, prophesy that his seat is overthrown by God and that the evil on Mt. Carmel come back upon them. Let us decide in the Valley of Jezreel as I remove the Mountain of Megiddo in the place of My reaping. My River Kishon runs through this. It will be through My River of Living Water that judgment shall come. The Living Water of God is in My people and My army. This is the final battle and My victory."

Me: "I speak for God's victory, along with His angel army, to completely destroy the Mountain of Megiddo which contains the hidden places of evil practices by those who long to harm God's Land and His people. Fill every cave and hidden corridor with the light of Your judgment and let the light of Your presence and goodness be harvested here. Lord, let Your River of Living Water give life to those who love You and stand with You and let those who waver be exposed.

"Let all of those against You be judged and their lives be no more. For anyone who comes against Your people, Your Land of Israel and all the nations dedicated to You under Your Rule, let them know that they are coming against the very apple of Your Eye. Let the Valley of Decision be Holy Ground and the River of Living Water wash away the blood evidence of evil against Your people. The victory is Yours, Father. Forever and ever, Lord. Heaven is Your Throne and Earth is Your Footstool. I pray this in Your Mighty Name, AMEN!"

Jesus: "Very good, Erin. I accept your declaration of prophecy."

Me: "Lord, could You give me Divine Wisdom concerning these places? I only know my land, our homeland."

Jesus: "Look to where the enemy has set up his replica seat and his foundation stone. This is where he called up his army. He will be exposed soon as what happens to Israel will follow the nations who did not stand with her. The enemy is taking an account."

Me: "Oh Lord, please stop this. Your miracles for all to see have not been seen. Create Elijah-type miracles throughout the nations to come against this swarm of evil. In Your Name, let Your Kingdom come, let Your Will be done, on Earth as it is in Heaven."

Jesus: "Hmm, another declaration. This is good! I agree. Proclaim it and believe it will be done."

Me: "I do. Oh yes… one other thing, if you would… Lord, send all of the wicked people back to their lands and hold them there. Then send salvation

to those who call out to You in all of the lands. Then in our land, let it be repaired and miracles be on display."

Jesus: "This is good. I will consider this even though things might be in a different order. However, your outcome is accepted. Now rejoice, Erin, as your prayers have been heard."

Me: "Lord, one other thing… I am not well. I also have friends and family who need miracles. Could You please…"

Jesus: "Erin, I have declared that healing is coming!"

Dream over.

748 – Mountains of Lessons to Learn

Received on Tuesday, November 7, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for all things! Thank You for both the mountains in our lives and the valleys in our lives. These are the places that we are found by You. You are our everlasting Father, our Creator and our Best Friend. We have been created for Your pleasure, not the other way around. Even so, You delight in those who delight in You. You then make our hearts glad. Father, we love You.

This wait has been a long one. It has been filled with hopes deferred. Each day we open it and think perhaps today You will show Yourself to us and fulfill Your promises. Then at the close of each new day, when we rest our heads and lie down on our pillows, we thank You as we take an account of our day and reflect on ways we need correction. We then ask for another dawn to come.

Still, Father, if this is not Your Will, we then pray that the angels from on high take us to be with You in eternity, the beautiful place You have prepared for those who love You. Thank You, Father, for another new day. Please take my day, but really Your day, and use me for Your Glory, Amen. I awoke to the Voice of the Lord:

"Come to My Mountains of Truth – Horeb & Sinai – Arise & Come!"

I had quite the dream last night that related to this…

Sub-dream 1 "Horeb and Sinai are Separate Mountains" begins…

I was traveling south on a road from Israel. There were thousands of us walking this road. We were all dressed in white. The entire area was desolate and with no growth. The place was useless for a city or anything else. The dirt was blown at us when strong winds came from the south. Despite this, our clothing never became dirty.

While it was hot, not one of us was sweltering in the sun as we walked. While we could have arrived at our destination faster, we instead all

understood that this physical journey was one of reflection and instruction from God. We were all quiet and somber. All of us had seen horrible things.

As we came closer to our destination, we saw road signs that called us away from the destination that God had set for us. There was also a tourist trap near this place. One of the angels of the Lord announced to us in a voice and language that all of us could hear and understand…

"This is the roadway that leads to lies! Although this sign says 'Holy Site', it is an evil altar set up with graven images! Many have been deceived by this road!"

Then one of the saints made an announcement…

"Let's remove it, crush it and destroy their altars and graven images."

We all cheered. The angel then shouted out, "Let us go!"

We soon arrived at a site that had a religious church with painted images. There were tourist items on display. There was also a replica of 'the burning bush'. There were other things that we saw. We stood together and called a mountain down upon the tourist site and the evil church. The mountain shook.

We all cheered when the evil church was leveled. We then went back to our original road. There was singing and joy after all of these were removed. Finally, we arrived at a beautiful place. There was a beautiful oasis in the middle of this desolate area between two mountains.

Angel of the Lord: "This is the mountain Horeb and this is Mount Sinai. These are two separate mountains. Where you are standing is Holy Ground. Now, wait on the Lord God. He has done marvelous things here. Drink from the wellspring of life. Rejoice, sing, eat, rest and be glad… for the Lord has done marvelous things for you."

Before our very eyes, the valley was suddenly beautiful. There was lush greenery and trees with fruit. There was also meat to eat and fresh bread for us. The temperature was perfect. We all praised God and waited on Him.

Sub-dream 1 over.

When I got up, I heard the Voice of the Lord make an announcement…

"Come to My Mountains of Truth – Horeb & Sinai – Arise & Come!"

Oh Father, I heard You yesterday when I woke up tell

Me: "Consider Mount Horeb!" I was unable to come to You yesterday as work was being done to repair our roof. It was too noisy and distracting to give focus on You fully.

I referenced Mount Horeb and it is related to Elijah (**1 Kings 19**). After my dream last night, I looked up Mount Horeb and Mount Sinai. The material I found on this falsely outlines that Mount Horeb and Mount Sinai are the same mountain. Mount Sinai is known for Moses having his burning bush experience with You.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "This is a grand illusion. While there are clearly two mountains, they are met by a pasture. Evil men used the other false mountain location for convenience and commerce. They traded lies as truth and many a child of God purchased this illusion. However, this was allowed by Me. But this… this place is sacred. It is Mine. It is separate and apart from all mountains.

"Elijah knew this place and ran there for shelter and answers. Moses was over at the other mountain where he received My Commandments. Both of these mountains are where I am. I am in the mountains and the valleys here. Elijah traveled 40 days and 40 nights to flee his greatest enemy. This too was My journey of testing in the desert."

I paused here when a blue jay hit my kitchen window. Its neck was backward and it looked dead. I could see that it was barely breathing. I lifted it up and sat it in my hands for ten minutes or more. It was windy, rainy and 44 degrees, so I took it to the cover over the front steps to rest.

It wouldn't leave my hands. Finally, I was able to have it go to the porch landing outside our door. It stood staring at me. I went to retrieve a small towel. It flew off my hands and is still resting. I prayed that God would heal him and care for him. I then went back to the Lord.

Jesus: "Erin, I send you signs and wonders. You are hesitating to write because you are concerned you will have opposition or arguments from those who find you unschooled in the Bible. However, I sent you a great sign. Write what I tell you to write and great will be your reward. This was a message of blue skies on a dark day, a clear message from Me.

"The enemy sends counterfeits to lead astray those who long for truth. The dream showed you how well-meaning people of faith in Me can be led down another path. Priests, scholars and travelers love to hear themselves

talk. They claim to have had visions there and miracles at the false sight. They then have a green bush that they declare as a burning bush.

"Well, how can this be when man still has to care for it. If this was truly from Me, the bush would be taken care of supernaturally. They present this so that people have an empty wallet instead of believing in the empty tomb. This is a museum of icons and relics. What is the difference between this and a golden calf?

"The enemy led all visitors astray again. This is a fallen root of the Gates of Bashan. Don't believe it. That is fine though as this is My place to bring those whom I call friends, those for My purposes. This is the place of refreshment and celebration. This is a place of renewal. This is the place of the power of God and My goodness."

Me: "I thought that the blue jay hitting my window was a sign to stop writing."

Jesus: "Well, the pause in this instance was beneficial, especially for that little bird. He won't forget you. Now, I show you all of this to reassure you that I am with you. While I know all of this is foreign to you, these are important to Me and soon also to you. Now, you are witnessing the world turning away from Israel. Many who claimed to stand for her are now turning to run. Great division and upheaval are coming to the nations."

Me: "Lord, You led me to a Scripture that is for now… **Isaiah 63:18-19:** 18 Concerning Israel, Your Holy People held possession for a little while, our adversaries have trampled down Your Sanctuary. 19 We have become like those over whom You have never ruled, like those who are not called by Your Name.

"Then there was **Isaiah 64:3-4:** 3 When You did awesome things that we did not look for, You came down, the mountains quaked at Your presences. 4 From of old no one has heard or perceived by the ear, no eye has seen a God besides You.

"Lord, You are looking for those who look to You. We are looking. Your judgment is coming and man is not in fear. They want to destroy all Jews and Christians. Please help us.

"Then there is **Isaiah 64:10-11:** 10 Your Holy Cities have become a wilderness, Zion (the USA?) too has become a wilderness and Jerusalem a desolation. 11 Our holy and beautiful house where our fathers praised You has been burned by fire and all our pleasant places have become ruins.

"Is this also for now, Lord? While I know Your Temple hasn't been rebuilt, will Jerusalem be destroyed? Will all the places of Your evidence here on Earth be destroyed?"

Jesus: "The evidence is My Word. Much has been gathered as evidenced. The wicked are calling for the destruction of specifically two nations. One nation represents Christians (USA) and the other represents Jews (Israel). Jacob + Judah. Erin, in order for people to be humbled, it is often through the removing of all that was good. Those who live by the sword die by the sword and they inherit no Kingdom of Heaven. They have hated for no reason other than they were raised to hate.

"Now, your prayers avail much for the lost. For those in Jerusalem and in the Promised Land, I have a great plan for redemption. Pray for this. I am with those who fight for what God has given them. I am not with those who pretend to shed tears, yet then allow their own children to go before them in battle and they stand behind them. I am not with them. They will be exposed.

"Those who stand with evil will soon find themselves kneeling before evil. The war continues on against Me and all those who stand for Me. However, do not be fooled by liars who claim to know Me better than I know Myself. Only My Father in Heaven knows Me better. I therefore do His Will. This will not be an easy time.

"Understand this… the days of destruction precede the days of miracles and, if it was not done this way, no one would then care about the God of Miracles. As for now, these are the great days of alternate truth. Do not believe this evil. Continue to stay true to My Voice. Do not doubt or be dismayed. One day very soon, you will be at the Mountain of God."

Me: Smiling. "I suppose You could also mean 'mountains'… well, technically, right?"

Jesus: Laughing. "Good catch! Either way, you do not need to prophecy over My Mountains today."

Me: "Can I pray and prophesy against the counterfeit mountains?"

Jesus: "Certainly!"

Me: "I speak the following from Isaiah in Your Name…

Isaiah 65:8-16: 8 Thus says the Lord: "As the new wine is found in the cluster, and they say, 'Do not destroy it, for there is a blessing in it,' so I will do for My servants' sake, and not destroy them all. 9 I will bring forth offspring from Jacob, and from Judah possessors of My mountains; My

chosen shall possess it, and My servants shall dwell there. 10 Sharon shall become a pasture for flocks, and the Valley of Achor a place for herds to lie down, for My people who have sought Me. 11 But you who forsake the Lord, who forget My Holy Mountain, who set a table for fortune and fill cups of mixed wine for destiny, 12 I will destine you to the sword, and all of you shall bow down to the slaughter, because, when I called, you did not answer; when I spoke, you did not listen, but you did what was evil in My eyes and chose what I did not delight in."

13 Therefore thus says the Lord God: "Behold, My servants shall eat, but you shall be hungry; behold, My servants shall drink, but you shall be thirsty; behold, My servants shall rejoice, but you shall be put to shame; 14 behold, My servants shall sing for gladness of heart, but you shall cry out for pain of heart and shall wail for breaking of spirit. 15 You shall leave your name to My chosen for a curse, and the Lord God will put you to death, but His servants He will call by another name, 16 so that he who blesses himself in the land shall bless himself by the God of truth, and he who takes an oath in the land shall swear by the God of truth; because the former troubles are forgotten and are hidden from My eyes.

"Lord, I declare these things and the blessings You have bestowed upon Your children who love You. Remove all of the evil. I ask this in Your Mighty Name, Amen!"

Jesus: Laughing. "Hmm, some of this was a bit dark here and there." His Voice then became serious again. "But, yes, of course, by My declaration in My Word, I will accept this."

Me: "Lord, it feels so different in the world now. I don't want to leave my family alone here. I also don't want to miss anything."

Jesus: "You won't. I have a Great Plan. However, remember this… just as Damascus is 'no more', so too is Babylon. Many evil armies are plotting to not only remove the Jewish people, but also Christians. They want their cities to also suffer the same fate."

Me: "Oh Lord, please stop this."

Jesus: "Erin, I have a Great Plan! Do not worry. I am with you."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-749/

749 – The Two Lampstands Are Now Ready to Shine

Received on Sunday, November 12, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for being God and good in all things! We are so blessed by You. We are thankful. Our hearts will be forever grateful that You called us and that Your hand is over all we do. Yesterday was Veterans Day. This is the day we remember the ultimate sacrifice that was made so that we could live free and die free. However, the news is not on honoring the brave today.

Instead, the news is all about the riots that have broken out in our cities. While these riots are against the Jewish people, they will soon be also about the Christians that support them. We need to believe what they say against us and that they intend to fully carry out what they say. Foreign governments are coming forward and testifying that they were aware of the coup d'état in America in 2020.

However, they were too scared to report on it. Father, when You told me a few years ago to watch the activities of our then leader before the transfer of power, I didn't fully understand the magnitude of what was occurring. 2020 was manufactured at the leadership of this ex-president. The Trump then sounded the alarm like a clarion call and the world was offended. Perhaps the world was told to be offended?

In 2012 to 2016, the enemy set up its plan, a great one. It even had a Jezebel figure rise up to even greater power. They didn't expect that You would hurt their plans. Your Trump card drew them out of hiding. They then proclaimed outrage and anger against all of the people who voted for him. They then continued to plot against America from within. Evil operated greatly, but more so in the shadows.

Our most trusted leaders then reversed the propaganda ban that had been in place in our country since the 1950s. This allowed our government to control the media using the CIA. However, when searching the information, it is interesting to find it carefully veiled. Only one former

president was actively involved in all of media. He has influenced every aspect of what we see, including news, movies, music and social media.

Oh Father, how can we know anything to be true? The enemy uses lies sprinkled with a little truth in order to bend eager and itchy ears. Way too many years ago, people mostly spoke truth with just a few 'mistruths' sprinkled in. All of the lies came upon us so very quickly. We are watching the fall of the world happening right before our eyes. Everything that is Yours is being attacked right now.

Father, Israel is Your land and You gave this land as an inheritance to the Jewish people. This once included even Jordan, all of the West Bank and Gaza too. Activists in countries all over the world have been risen up like a massive army against the Jewish people, but also Christian 'Zionist' sympathizers. These activists are calling for the extermination of all Jews and 'Zionists'. We are talking complete genocide!

All of the media is now activated as an arm of the global military against all of God's people. However, who is God's? The Jews are God's measuring line or plumbline. So too are those who are Christians. I believe You have a special plan for the salvation of the Jewish people as they are Your special possessions. However, we also know the following words from You…

1 John 2:23: No one who denies the Son has the Father. Whoever confesses the Son has the Father as well.

This is the truth! We as Christians fight amongst ourselves over petty things like interpretations or personal beliefs about the Word of God. However, it is essential to remember that our primary belief should be that our only salvation is our belief in You, Lord! Our brothers and sisters in Christ are not our enemies. We also know the following from the Gospel…

John 11:26: Everyone who believes in Me shall never die. Do you believe this?

We are therefore to understand these things. The sins we commit here that are unconfessed will all go before God. All will one day give account to the Father for all of our sins. The Lord then gave me some insight about the hate for the Jewish people by the Muslims. This is actually much greater than the hate the Nazis had. The following characterizes the attacks that were made against the Jews by the Nazis…

- The Germans tried to coverup their crimes.
- The soldiers who executed the Jewish people were so guilt ridden by their crimes that they drank at night.

- The German people did not know the extent of the crimes of Hitler because so much was hidden.
- While many of the Germans were taught to hate, most of them didn't know why they believed Goebel's Nazi propaganda.

However, the army of Islam that has now risen against Israel and all those who support her have even harsher characteristics than the Nazis…

- The vast majority in this religion have been raised to hate Jews from their birth.
- They believe every lie they have been told about them.
- They commit their crimes in full view of the world and are proud of it.
- They do not hide their great joy and glee over their horrific bloody displays of hatred of the Jewish people.
- They are so proud of their sadistic acts that they even filmed it on go-pros.
- They are like locusts of hate with iron teeth who are stripping the world of anything good.

Father, Islamic leaders have warned us that we in the other nations (Europe, Canada, USA, South America and so on) 'are next' and that they are coming for us! Their sole ambition is to spread fear and violence throughout the nations. While they have powerful leaders, there is one in particular (a former president before Trump) who has weaponized the media against Israel, Christians and anyone opposed to them.

We are to always remember that, whatever they accuse us of or claim, they themselves have done or plan to do. The people of Gaza claim that the Jewish people have committed genocide against them. However, the stats show the opposite. There is a boom in births. Over half of their population are young people. In a genocide, a society never prospers via their young people. It is the opposite of what is happening in Gaza.

Father, we have no hope unless You help us. Please don't forget Your Great Harvest. Many of my dreams have been of wars lately. In most of them there is a common theme, I am left alone here. All the young men, the old men and the young women have been called up into a draft. The war against Your people has been really from the beginning. However, You placed signs hidden in plain site before our very eyes. Still, so many never see these as signs.

You then reminded me that there is something in a name and that a person's name is important. You also reminded me that all of this has been allowed by You. We are here at the times of the end. Each protest is labelled peaceful by the media. However, it is not peaceful. What we see is anything but peaceful. The rise in lies, propaganda and hate are alarming.

All of this is so extreme that it will definitely lead to the call for genocide against Your people. How will we endure without Your divine help? This is a battle unlike any other and it is being waged on so many fronts, yet still in complete unison. They have attacked on three primary fronts as follows…

- **Front 1 – The Downgrade of America: They did this and are doing this in so many different ways…**
    - The first order of business for the enemy was to downgrade America in the eyes of the world.
    - This included high inflation, the invasion at the borders and the weaponization of the media against citizens.
    - They discredit churches and anyone with conservative values.
    - They now overthrow the elections by deception by making them so close that there is 'plausible deniability'.
    - People are then left uncertain and confused.
    - Government officials who are truly guilty are never held accountable.
    - They have replaced the national flag with BLM flags, Pride flags and Palestinian flags, thereby bringing down a country's sense of allegiance.
    - They continue this war to shame a whole nation – this is happening now.
- **Front 2 – Take Down Israel:** At first, I thought they would need to take the USA out first to take down Israel. However, I now see that this is not required. They instead needed to have the USA, Canada, Europe and other democratic nations weakened by foreigners first. The take down of Israel is now in full operation.
- **Front 3 – Take Down the Church:** Take down the church by attacking Christians throughout the world. Command them to give allegiance to the Black Dragon or die. This is already happening in many countries. Eventually, all will need to receive 'The Mark of Two

Swords' or die. This has been in play for many years and will only ramp up.

Oh Father, I can see that we are so very close to the end now. Please don't forget Your promises. So many of our friends, as well as us, need all of Your promises now. I had two dreams last night. Here is the first dream…

Sub-dream 1 "Elijah & Enoch readied for Greater Service" begins…

I saw two Olive Trees. They were beautiful and perfect. They stood on the mount overlooking Jerusalem. I then saw a beautiful river. It was the River of Life in Heaven. I was just an observer of something so beautiful and incredibly joyful that it is difficult to adequately describe.

Gathered together on all sides of the River were the saints of God, both those who were once Jews and accepted **Jesus** as their Messiah and those who were gentiles who had accepted Him. All were gathered in white robes on the banks of the River. I then saw the angels of God behind them and over them.

I then saw the Lord in His majesty. He was clothed in the robe of the King and had His Crown on. He had amazing white garments on under his robe. He took His robe off and stepped into the beautiful River of Life. I saw the Heavens open and beautiful songs of worship to our King were over all the people. A multitude of white doves with wings of gold and silver feathers then came from the Open Heavens over all the area.

I then saw a ray of light shine down upon the area as 'Glory, Glory, Glory' was sung upon our King **Jesus**. I then saw **Jesus** take His two arms and stretch them out to the left and to the right of the River. I then saw what looked like Enoch and Elijah going into the River of Life. While I could not hear what was being said, they were being baptized in God's Living Water.

They were both then filled with the Divine Nature of God for His purposes. The Lord then brought both of them to the banks of the River and anointed them with priestly oil over their heads. **Jesus** then hugged them both. The crowds of saints cheered. I then saw angels with horses and a chariot like fire.

Note: I cannot adequately describe what this chariot was made of. It was like gold and bronze, yet also like flames that I knew would never go out. It was breathtaking!

I then saw Enoch and Elijah board the chariot. I somehow knew that this was a huge sign and that all of Heaven knew the times and all cheered

for them. I then saw them move so quickly that it was followed by a sound like a sonic blast. While the sound of this sonic blast was somehow exhilarating, it woke me up suddenly.

Sub-dream 1 over…

I sat straight up in bed. After taking a sip of water, I laid back down on my pillow. As I laid there, tears streamed from my eyes. I prayed the Lord's Prayer and then fell back to sleep. I then had my second dream from last night…

Sub-dream 2 "Elijah & Enoch arrive in Jerusalem" begins…

I saw stormy black skies over Jerusalem. The city was now half gone in smoke and fire. It appeared as if there were Two Trees looking over the area. These Two Trees were intact and so beautiful. As I turned to look towards Jerusalem, I heard a strange sound coming from the city. When I couldn't identify what this sound was, I turned back to the Two Trees.

I was now in complete awe! Elijah was now at the base of one Tree and Enoch was now at the base of the other Tree. Their appearance was like that of a flame, like the radiance of God. They appeared to glow like embers that would never burn out. The entire area grew darker. It was essentially now all back with the only exception being the light coming from Enoch and Elijah.

Evil crowds then started to gather against them. They all started to call for the Two Trees to be cut down, along with the two strangers (from their perspective). The voices of the Two Witnesses of God then completely caused the evil army to fall backwards to their death. This was on display for all of the nations to see.

Many then became terrified when these Two Witnesses spoke about each leader and each of their sins. I then woke up to a loud Voice making a grand shout out…

"INCOMING!"

Sub-dream 2 over…

I was too stirred-up and I couldn't get back to sleep after this.

Me: "Father, I know very little about the Book of Revelation. However, it now seems as if so much has already begun!"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Do not be afraid in this late hour. I am the God over all things. You are witnessing the rapid rise of hate being established throughout the nations. However, the times of unhindered evil are coming to a close. Pray, Erin.

"You are attacked individually right now because anyone who is sounding the alarm and proclaiming that I am over all things is deemed a threat. The rise in evil is so pervasive that it will be difficult to discern who is against you. Therefore, be careful of what comes from your lips right now until I call you. This is wisdom. Pray. While you are not to be afraid, just don't disclose your position to those who you do not know theirs.

"Make no assumptions. When in doubt, keep your words few. Remember that the snake sells snake oil. While he makes salvation claims, it is still a snake. Snakes swallow their victims whole. Your signs of warning will be made obvious so there can be no doubt. Your signs of blessings will be clear and there shall be no doubt.

"Pray over the weakest and the young in every household as they are more easily led astray by the snake. Now, in so much as the Golem will not save the Jewish people, neither will meaningless idols, relics or symbols save you. However, be assured that the enemy will display these fully to deceive many to lure them out."

Me: "What is 'the Golem'?"

Jesus: "It is similar to what is a modern AI (artificial intelligence) figure that will disguise themselves as savior. Do not be deceived as this will not be Me. Be also careful of the Word of God as it gives you this as a primary example of how many will be deceived. The copies of My Words in books (book form) are more reliable going forward, so be careful. I will give you My Words of Truth when you ask.

Note: From Wikipedia, a golem is an animated, anthropomorphic being in Jewish folklore, which is entirely created from inanimate matter, usually clay or mud.

"Erin, the seas of lies are growing. It is better to dismiss them fully than to take in even a little. Remember that truth is the opposite of lies. This is wisdom. I have already told you many times that things would be bittersweet right now. The enemy thinks himself more clever than even the people and even more clever than God. However, I see. I see what he did to the innocent in Israel.

"Now, if they had been killed in the act of an ongoing war, then that would be one thing. However, this was even worse than a violent war breaking out

suddenly. This was so vile that all of Heaven cried out in the Courts of God. Erin, I tell you the truth… those who did these vile things against the innocent will be no more. Their homes will be in the place of fire (the Lake of Fire). Once there, they will remember with no end their crimes and they will be forever in torment. Their glee will be completely removed."

Me: "Lord, I am scared. This 'migration', as they call it, is really an army invasion coming primarily from our southern border that will come after us all. What they want to happen to us is horrifying."

Jesus: "Do not worry as I have a Great Plan. Their time of destruction undeterred is ending. All will be changed. Now, who wins… the 'two swords of the enemy' or the Two Lampstands of God? Rejoice and pray, Erin. Do not worry. Oh yes… there is a sign for you in your yard."

Me: "Yes. We have one tree with green leaves in our yard. All of the other trees everywhere no longer have any leaves. They are barren and sleeping for winter. However, this pretty little 12-foot maple tree still has green leaves."

Jesus: "It is out of due season."

Me: "Lord, what does this mean?"

Jesus: "This is a sign for you. Do not be weary of doing good in due season as you shall reap. Due season is like apples of gold in settings of silver. Even when all is cold and dreary and the days are short, My promises I have given you will still remain. This is all in the due season."

Me: "I was worried that this was like the fig tree."

Jesus: "This maple is not a fig; it is a maple. Its changes are clear and visible. This one in your yard is a sign of blessing. Erin, it is visible where you see it several times a day (that is, in direct view of my kitchen window). The birds shelter on its branches and the sun shines upon it."

Me: "Lord, it looked funny when snow fell on its green leaves."

Jesus: "Take it as a blessing and a sign. I am a Creative God and I can do things in dormant seasons. I can keep time current and I can move it back. I can call upon the sun, the moon and the stars to move at My Voice. Erin, there is absolutely nothing that I can't do!"

Me: "I am so grateful that this is true. Lord, You are amazing!"

Jesus: "Then do not worry! I am with you. I love you. You are Mine!"

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-750/

750 – The Enemy Has Great Plans

Received on Tuesday, November 14, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

I love You! Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your Word of Truth. Thank You for my family and our friends. Please continue to keep us and our house safe. Please keep all of the Nest Sparrows and their houses all over the world safe. The times are becoming worse. Your Will be done, Father, on Earth as it is in Heaven.

You have shown me several signs today to make me alert to something urgent coming. The last word from my dream on Sunday was 'INCOMING!' I am not sure if these are personal warnings or warnings for all of us. I had a broken night of dreams. I was up at 2:30am and couldn't sleep. My last check of the time was 3:15am. I then had a dream…

Sub-dream 1 "A Boom followed by Great Wind" begins…

I was with my family. The world around us were going about their daily routines. We then heard a boom followed by a great wind. I heard someone yell…

"BRACE FOR IMPACT!"

Just then, darkness fell over the area.

Sub-dream 1 over…

I woke up from my sleep. It was so real. I got up out of bed and I was relieved it was a dream. I looked at the digital clock and shook my head. It read 5:05am, which looked a lot like SOS. I was tired so I fell back to sleep and was awakened at 7:00am to an unusual and unfamiliar alarm. I have an alarm clock that went off and it made no sense as I had never set the alarm to sound. As a matter of fact, I have never even used the alarm feature on this clock yet.

Not only that, but now I couldn't even get the alarm to stop. My husband tried to stop it as well, but he was also unable to. The clock kept saying 'pairing' in flashes. It was trying to pair up with my phone. I finally got fed up and unplugged the alarm clock altogether. My husband's alarm

then went off shortly after I fell asleep again. I decided to get up and go about my morning routine. I went and fed the various birds and animals outside. I then made our bed.

I noticed that the atmosphere outside today was dark and overcast. It was unusually dark, even darker than normal. There were virtually no creatures waiting for me today. This is also unusual. I looked up in the trees for a hawk or eagle watching the area. Predators usually cause little birds and animals to retreat.

This is an amazing feature of God's alert system for animals and birds and one that surely must be overseen by angels appointed to them. I went inside to make my bed. I decided to flip up the rebellious clock of mine after I plugged it back in. I was in shock as the time now read 9:11am, another warning. Okay, surely this is a God thing.

Father, help! I now have a racing heart and a bit of fear. I went to my devotional chair and my side table. My Bible references suddenly flipped over and fell for no apparent reason, creating quite a mess. However, had it not flipped over, I would not have seen a note that I had written. As for when I wrote this, I didn't recall. It read as follows…

"When I worry and have doubts, I allow these to become larger than God in me. Instead, wield the weapon of faith and trust as He who is in you is greater than he who casts the weapon of fear against you."

I then read this in my devotional this morning: **1 Samuel 14:6-7;13-15…**

6 Jonathan said to the young man who carried his armor, "Come, let us go over to the garrison of these uncircumcised. It may be that the Lord will work for us, for nothing can hinder the Lord from saving by many or by few." 7 And his armor-bearer said to him, "Do all that is in your heart. Do as you wish. Behold, I am with you heart and soul." 13 Then Jonathan climbed up on his hands and feet, and his armor-bearer after him. And they fell before Jonathan, and his armor-bearer killed them after him. 14 And that first strike, which Jonathan and his armor-bearer made, killed about twenty men within as it were half a furrow's length in an acre of land. 15 And there was a panic in the camp, in the field, and among all the people. The garrison and even the raiders trembled, the earth quaked, and it became a very great panic.

Father, You are so brilliant and wise. However, in my heart, I am still uneasy. I have been staying home more and more. My two children who used to need daily rides into town are now officially out of the home and off

on their own adventures. This has freed up several hours to many of my days, so I am thankful. I needed this as I have had to complete so many projects. I know that these completed projects please You.

I am grateful to be finally free to go through mountains of paperwork, photos and other things. I tackle a few projects every day. I am able to rest when I need to. I finished all of the Christmas decorations early this year. This too was a wonderful feat. With every project finished, there is a bittersweet feeling that comes over me. I am now finishing things, including labeling and sorting.

However, I now wonder even while I am doing these projects if any of this will matter at all soon. Father, if You choose another way to fulfill Your promises for me, I can make my life transition easier for all those I love who remain. With the warnings so far on this day, I asked for protection over our family, my husband, our children, our pets and our outdoor little winged and furry visitors. I also pray for Your protection and glory to fall over all of my friends and Nest sparrow families.

Me: "Father, help! Please help!"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. The warning signs are from Me and they concern the world."

Me: "I am sick to my stomach."

Jesus: "Erin, the enemy has breached every area of life all around you… the food you consume, the air you breathe, the water you drink and the medications you ingest. In what was first a slow drip is now a rushing torrent of evil coming."

Me: "We take great comfort in knowing that the times for the enemy dismantling our way of life will soon be stopped by You stepping in, Lord."

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Remember that demons don't have physical mouths until one day they do. As for now, they must use others who are spiritually apart from Me to do their working."

Me: "But they are all over now."

Jesus: "Yes, evil has increased. The hearts of many have grown cold. This is the increase. Lies and great deception have increased in leaders all over the world."

Me: "I had another disturbing dream last night…

Sub-dream 2 "The Heads of the Red & Black Dragons Speak" begins...

The great deceiver, a former President and head of the Black Dragon, was standing on a platform bragging…

Global Leader 1: "I was easily able to take down America in less than ten years."

Next to him was another global leader, head of the Red Dragon, who was also bragging…

Global Leader 2: "Well, I was responsible for taking down the world in even less time."

Global Leader 1: "The USA is made up of stupid sheep. While they need a leader, the flock mostly needs to be thinned out so that others who are chosen can rise up. This is why I sent wolves in sheep's clothing. I wanted to take down the flock from within. It was so easy. I did it all from my couch. I was the shepherd behind the wolves. I hate those things anyway. They bleat out day and night. Anyway, I gave them the grand illusion. I changed history, times and the seasons. Whatever I tell them, they do. I then tell them to be still and know that I am god."

Global Leader 2: "Well, I am the end. I am in all places and took away their great armies and weakened their fighting men. They wear dresses and have never fought. We poisoned their fields by purchasing their farms. We now have control over all of their resources. It is the same with all of the world. The world will bow to me."

Global Leader 2 then slammed the religion that Global Leader 1 is head of…

Global Leader 2: "As for you and your army, they will be no more. This is because you blow yourself up for your god. As for your children, you blow them up too."

Global Leader 1: "I am the Mahadi! I am their savior!"

Global Leader 2: Smiling and nodding. "We will see!"

Sub-dream 2 over…

Me: "Oh Lord, this was all so real. They were frightening."

Jesus: "Remember that I am greater than these. I see. I am the God of Justice and I am the only one mighty to save. What is coming must come before I do. My angel army is ready. Both these leaders and their armies will

celebrate. However, great will be their shame and humiliation instead. I promise this will not go as they expect. Now, continue with your day and trust in Me, the God of your days. I will continue to provide for you. I have you. You are greatly loved."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-751/

751 – The Great Worm Invasion

Received on Sunday, November 19, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Note: *This is one of the shortest dreams I have ever posted onto the Nest. It is only 4.5 journal pages long. I Haven't been feeling well today and could use continued prayer. Even so, this dream contains so much…*

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your Great Love for Your people. Thank You for rest. Thank You for my dreams and visions. I had quite a dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "The Great Worm Invasion" begins…

I saw a massive parcel of farmland next to a massive orchard. The orchard was to the west. The farmland was just to the east of the orchard. There were vineyards to the north. There were farms and cattle ranches to the south. I saw a naked crazy man running frantically around in circles…

Crazy man: Bellowing. "The worms have come to the land… the cutworms, the wireworms, the earworms, the roundworms and even to the forests… but the cankerworms have invaded the reserves!"

I looked and saw all of the cattle, fruit trees, wheat, corn and vineyards dying because worms were sent to destroy all food. I then heard the sound of the shofar. I saw a mighty angel of the Lord…

Angel: Announcing. "The Army of Restoration is coming… the Army of God from amongst His people. God Himself will rid the fields, the orchards, the vineyards and the pastures of worms and locusts… for God has seen the suffering of His people."

Immediately, all foreigners, their possessions and all those who cursed God alongside them, were taken each to their own lands and nations of origin and there their worm followed them there. Then an angel stood to the east with a Lantern…

Angel: Proclaiming. "Woe to those who heaped up for themselves wealth and power and riches untold… who stole from those who worked overtime and reduced them to slaves. LOOK!"

I saw massive piles of silver and gold. In behind these piles were worms with iron teeth. Water oozed out of their grotesque mouths and destroyed both the value and the luster of these treasures.

Angel: "This is the hoarded treasure stolen from the poor. This is their worms… more vile than any other worm. THIS is the great equalizer!"

Crazy man: Yelling. "Cankerworm! Canker!"

Sub-dream 1 over…

When I woke up from this dream, I was alarmed. It was simply horrible. I went to the Lord in prayer and with my racing thoughts…

Father, we are in the last days similar to Noah… 'For as in the days that were before the flood, they were eating and drinking, marrying and giving in marriage (this includes marriage proposals and/or 'sexual contracts'), until the day that Noah entered the ark and knew not until the flood came, and took them all away; so shall also the coming of the son of man be.'

Father, please don't forget Your promises! Great evil has come upon the nations. Anarchy is here and is spreading throughout our nation. T. DeWitt Talmage, in his sermon series written in 1886, 'A Battle for Bread', wrote somewhat of a playbook of what to look for as set up by the wealthy against the working class. Today, it is a war to abolish the middle class and the American 'dream of ownership'.

When my Bible table was knocked over last week, under my chair was my antique book 'The Coming King' ca 1907 by James Edson White. I purchased it a few years back at a thrift store. I found it interesting that the author made a case for rapture to occur any day based on several events at that time.

However, he failed to recognize that Israel needed to be established again and that the Jewish people needed to return to their home of the physical state of Israel. Even so, there was something that I discovered in this book when I was sitting down this morning. The book opened to a page that contained the following…

"Anarchy is the abolition of the rights of property. It makes your store, your house and your family mine and mine yours. It is wholesale robbery. It is every man's hand against every other man. It is arson and murder, rape and lust, and death triumphant. It means no law, no church, no defense, no right, no happiness and no God. It means hell let loose on Earth and society a combination of devils incarnate. An anarchist owns nothing but a knife for universal bloodletting and a nitroglycerine bomb for explosion. An anarchist

believes in no God, in no government, in no Heaven and in no hell, except what he can make on Earth."

Father, this is happening now! We were lied to and our media has said the opposite of what we know to be truth.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Don't focus so much on the damage made by the worms that you fail to see My miracles. I will call a Great Army of Restorers from out of the people. From the midst of this, you are called. Judgment is Mine… fair judgment vs the enemy who uses false testimonies and unfair weights and measures. Erin, I see it. The enemy has turned the nations against Israel.

"The enemy and his army then increased these lies and denounced the truth as a greater deception over her enemies. Now, do not concern yourself as justice will be swift. You do not fully see what is occurring because the world is veiled. The enemies of Israel and the enemies of any other nation under God are targets of their orders. There has been a plan in the works for more than 22 years.

"Now, a great deceiver has risen and I see him. I see! Who does he serve and who serves him? Who hates Me? Who hates Israel and the United States? Who raised up nations and armies to destroy all that is good and took the money from the people to do it? See, I know his agenda from the beginning. I have seen him even now. He longs for destruction and hates to no end.

"Well, Erin, I will expose him. However, even with this evidence captured on film, many will still say, 'No, this is computer generated AI. He is our savior!' So many will still be deceived. However, I have a Great Plan in all of this!"

Me: "Lord, a Global Festival of Your Lights would be good."

Jesus: "We will see! The enemy still continues his war on Christmas."

Me: "Perhaps on Thanksgiving (Thursday, November 23, 2023)? Perhaps on Black Friday (Friday, November 24, 2023)?"

Jesus: "Erin, expect unrest and theft. Expect fights and killing. This is his war on Christmas. It doesn't matter that My birthday is on another day. However, this is not known by many. Now, look at the declarations this

enemy has made. Who does he answer to? Who answers to him? Do not worry, Erin, as I am here and I am with you. Soon, very soon, all will change!”

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-752/

752 – The Return of the Four Angels

Received on Thursday, November 23, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Today is Thanksgiving in the USA! I am thankful for another day! I am most of all thankful for You. You are the Greatest Blessing to me. However, not just me, all of Creation. Most people don't even know how truly incredible You are. I am so grateful that You called me and I turned to hear… or, really, listened for Your call. If not for You, where would I be?

You are our Treasure! A million treasures could be buried all over the world and You would know the location of each of them. Nothing is hidden from You, great or small. More importantly, the wealthiest people in the world are those who discover the treasure of knowing You. This is a gift that no man can steal, no bank can charge interest on and no scheme of hell can overturn.

You give freely of Yourself. In exchange, we give You back our hearts to shape for Your purposes. I look at treasure hunts this way. There are two types of unearthing hidden treasure hunts. One is discovered by accident. The other is a quest, and possibly perilous, adventure to discover it.

When I think of an accidental treasure find, I think of a man who discovered an 'ugly brown rock' at a park in Arkansas. This actually turned out to be a 3.29 carat diamond. There are countless other treasure stories just as miraculous.

As a Christian now who was once a non-believer, I think of how a person can one day be minding their own business and then suddenly be changed from something they didn't know was there all along, discovering they were heirs to God's Kingdom and His untold treasures which He shares with all of us. These are miracle finds. He found us and pursued us until we turned to discover Him.

Another type of treasure hunt is a search for something that you know exists due to the evidence, including maps, clues, historical accounts and lost treasure. However, even with this, you still can't find where it is buried or hidden (the Curse of Oak Island). Some people search for their whole

lives and take risks that could cost them their lives. Even so, based on their great faith in a potential discovery, they venture out into the unknown.

In the times of the great explorers, they had sponsors or patrons. These sponsors were often from Spain. However, other countries also invested in these explorers and their ships, crews and supplies. They would then go out into the unknown, often based on nothing but rumors. These went out on the coattails of many a great explorer…

- There was Leif Erikson from 970 to 1020.
- There was Marco Polo from 1254 to 1324.
- There was Christopher Columbus.
- The 1400s to 1500s was a great time of setting sail into the unknown to hopefully claim great treasures for their sponsors.

Many of these stories were heartbreaking. So many died before ever seeing what they had hoped to see. I compare these to the lost, those who never see what their heart imagined or hoped for. However, they knew there was something, but didn't know what. They searched, but never found it.

Then there are those who will cut down anyone who stands in the way of finding their treasure. They will kill and steal for this. Then there are mutinies, deaths and destruction from storms. Countless treasures, along with many amazing stories, can all be found at the bottom of the deep blue sea, surely never to be found.

However, this I now know with certainty… the only treasure in this life worth hunting, worth the perils of discovering, even if it means your life, is the process of giving all you are over to the Ultimate Treasure Hunter, God. Our hearts are His treasure and His love for us is priceless. Nothing can compare! **Jesus** gave up His life. God's only Son died a horrible death as the blood sacrifice for our sins.

Through accepting **Jesus** as our Lamb of God to atone for our sins, we are then set free. We know He was the Son of God because death could not hold Him. The tomb was empty and the stone rolled away. God had raised Him from death and, with Him, 5000 others. These thousands were raised up with Him and appeared to many.

The authorities then tried to hunt Him down. They spread false rumors that the disciples had stolen His body to match the prophecies spoken about Him. Many people bore false witness. However, **Jesus** ultimately could not be held by death. The evidence of His appearances and eyewitness accounts are now written in so many places. Historical evidence of these events

matches the other evidence, such as the ensuing earthquake and eclipse of the sun.

Until we are finally Home, we will not know the full extent of all God had done. So many stories and individual testimonies of witnesses are lost. However, one day, when we are Home in Heaven, God will show all the people all that He had done from the beginning until the end. The treasures of this world truly have no meaning because they have no lasting value beyond our lives here.

I could discover gold or even be given it by someone, but this world then lays claim to it. People want it. People believe they deserve it. People plot to steal it. Governments want a piece of it. Neighbors and families even. In the end, you struggle with earthly wealth as its comforts are temporal, not eternal. Even those who live a debt-free life here still often do not have an easy road. Other problems usually exist.

Now, it is not God's Will that we would be slaves to our lenders and that we would toil daily and struggle. However, it is because we are poor and lack what the world calls achievement. This is because we are to serve God even as we go about our daily work and life. The world then hates us because of this. The enemy longs to enslave God's people and punish us for not serving the gods of this world.

This is why I count my Treasures… the Son, the Father and the Holy Spirit… each and every day. We should not do this for gold, silver or currencies as He knows what we need in advance. I instead give thanks for the Treasury of God. We believe You when You tell us that we would have countless treasure stored up in Heaven by obeying You. We then invest in Your wealth of love and not gold or diamonds.

The Lord stores up special things for us that are unique to us. Things we lost here on Earth are returned ten-fold better than before in Heaven. As for things we had hoped for, but never received… well, God has this for us too. Perhaps it is something in our heart that we were never awarded, but we sacrificed everything for it. This may be a sports goal, a promotion or some other achievement.

In Heaven, God completes this for us. Somehow, His recompense for us is with Him. He has it for us. Perhaps we lost a child or someone close to us that broke our hearts. In Heaven, I believe our prayers here activate angels to go to that person at death and minister, opening the door to **Jesus** before them. With a baby or child, **Jesus** always carries them Home. He takes all of them.

This is my belief… one day, those who went before us will be there waiting for us to come Home. Through death and loss comes new life. My flesh and my heart may fail, but God is the strength of my heart and my portion forever (**Psalm 73:26**). One day, God will wipe away our tears (**Revelation 21:4**).

Do not lay up for yourselves treasures on Earth, where moth and rust destroy and where thieves break in and steal, but lay up for yourselves treasures in Heaven, where neither moth nor rust destroy and where thieves do not break in and steal. For where your treasure is, there your heart will be also (**Matthew 6:19-21**).

Today is Thanksgiving Day in the USA. I am so thankful for You, **Jesus**! I am thankful for You as You are, quite simply, my Greatest Treasure!

I had a couple of vivid dreams last night…

Sub-dream 1 "The Four Angels over the Four Corners" begins...

I saw four angels of the Lord go out to the four corners of the Earth… one to the north, one to the south, one to the east and one to the west. There was another angel over all of them and he sounded the alarm. I then observed these four angels at the four corners of the Earth. I recognized them and knew their names…

- Phillipi: One angel was over the waters, both above and below. I recognized him to be Phillipi.
- Tenney: I then saw another angel over all of the saints of God. The lights he was over were growing dim. He was a shield and helmet bearer. I recognized him to be Tenney.
- Beryl: I then saw an angel that shined like a jewel, like a lighthouse in the darkness. I recognized him to be Beryl.
- Xavier: I then saw an angel that I could not tell what he was over. However, he held a treasure contained in a box. I recognized him to be Xavier.

The angel over these four angels then made an announcement to them…

Overseeing Angel: In a thunderous voice. "And you shall minister to the saints and show them the Father's love!"

After he finished saying this, a great horn sounded and darkness filled the Earth. Three horns then sounded and the ground shook. I then saw the lights of the saints across the globe.

Pertinent Note: While this was a frightening dream, it was good to see these angels again. I discussed these angels back in Dream 38 as received on Friday, January 11, 2013. I wrote the following in this dream: "For my birthday in January of 2012, the Lord revealed to me during a dream that this would be my year of Jubilee. He showed me four angels and reminded me that He would come on the heels of these. These angels had names and they were Xavier, Beryl, Tenney and Phillipi." This is the first and only time I discussed these four angels as a group since back in Dream 38.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Then there was my second dream…

Sub-dream 2 "A Prophecy for Our Enemies" begins…

I was tracking several enemies and doing things physically I could never do in the current state I am in. I was hunting some extremely evil people. When I arrived outside of a cave-type area, a group of people were hiding in the cave. I began to prophecy to them…

"Within the next year and a half, you will lose everything you have. You will look for help and will not find it. You will be taken to the dredges and great will be your anguish there. You will lose everything. You will remember back to this day! You will beg for mercy, but there will be no one there to hear you."

I was in great shape again, much better than even when I was in my 20s. I spoke boldly. This scenario seemed somehow so familiar to me. These evil people then came out to take my life. Before they could, the Lord moved me elsewhere.

Sub-dream 2 over…

Me: "Father, these two dreams were so real. So many of us are struggling right now. Please keep us close to You. Our children are having so many troubles and this affects us. Please help all of us, including our friends on the Nest."

Jesus: "`Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I am near to the brokenhearted. I do not leave!"

Me: "Lord, so many of us need help right now."

Jesus: "I know. All is in My timing. Only I can create a miracle. Patience is a difficult journey. I am with you. You are not alone."

Me: "Lord, so many are anxious for what is coming."

Jesus: "Do not worry. I have a plan. You all must be patient. I have great blessings. Now, you see the times and the seasons. You see My Word unfolding before your very eyes. Since you know what is being presented before you, you are not caught off guard. I will continue to watch over you in all you do as I am with you.

"At first, all will seem discouraging and fear will begin to set in. Then immediately you will be strengthened and all will change. Great will be the anguish of the nations. However, those I have called will go forward as soldiers of righteousness among the disheartened and lowly of spirit.

"Now, today… give thanks… as I will accept your prayers of healing and blessings over all you declare… all those I call you to in My Name!"

Dream over.

753 – 12 Judges, 12 Courtrooms, 12 Dockets

Received on Saturday, November 25, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all that You do. I am so thankful for each and every day that I am alive. Still, there are days that, at the end, I wonder why I am alive and for what purpose. I then lay my head down and dream at night and, in the morning, I wake up and understand why I am still here.

Lord, tomorrow is the busiest travel day of the year for the USA. This is the case with every Sunday right after Thanksgiving Thursday. Please oversee this day as only You can and are able.

My dreams last night were odd…

Sub-dream 1 "12 Judges, 12 Courtrooms, 12 Dockets" begins…

I was called to a courthouse with twelve judges. I was supposed to report to the public using SnapChat. I soon arrived at the courthouse steps. It felt familiar.

Note 1: I don't even use SnapChat as I believe this particular app is a tool of the enemy. As for the courthouse, I recognized this place from when I was a child growing up in the San Francisco Bay Area. It was either the City Hall or the Civic Center, but I don't remember which one.

Note 2: The original as posted used the word SnapHat. However, SnapHat should have read Shaphat. This was meant to be corrected but was overlooked as it looks so similar. Shaphat's meaning is that of Judge. Shaphat is also the name of the father of Elisha. In the Strong's Hebrew, it is to judge and govern.

As I stood looking at my phone to see which courtroom I was proceeding to, a popup showed up on my phone. SnapChat had suddenly become Shaphat. I looked at the Shaphat app again and walked down the stairs. As I went down the stairs, Shaphat became SnapChat again. I then heard the clock in the townhall chime 11:45am.

I knew that court started at high noon. I knew that time was running out, so I ran back up to the lobby. I was now inside trying to find the court dockets or schedule for this important day. I was able to find a security officer after searching for one. I was hoping that he may be able to help me.

Me: "Could you please tell me where I am to attend the courtroom hearing?"

Security: "Are you with the media?"

Me: "Yes."

Security: "Take your pick. There are twelve judges… six major courts and six minor courts. What is your venue for reporting?"

Me: "I am to use the horrible SnapChat." We both laughed.

Security: "Ah, you must therefore be in Judge Elon's court. This is a minor court."

Note: Here is something amusing I recently found in the Bible… Judges 12:11: "After him, Elon the Zebulunite judged Israel, and he judged Israel ten years." Still have a smile about this. Yes, God truly has the best humor!

Me: "Elon… as in Elon Musk?"

Security: "Well, he has been appointed by God to go to war against the others."

Me: "Oh, against big tech such as SnapChat, AI and Facebook?"

Security: "Well, yes."

Me: Looking down at my phone again. "Do you know why my App keeps changing to Shaphat instead of SnapChat?"

Security: "Oh, that is the verdict. The verdict is in. It will be on the others too."

Sure enough, both Facebook and Instagram were calling themselves Shaphat.

Me: "What does Shaphat even mean?"

Security: Laughing. "What? And you call yourself a reporter? The verdict is in and pending by the Judge. These represent twisted speech, including concealed lies and deception. God's judgment is in. The Judge is the defender of truth and they fight with the sword of truth."

Me: "So, what is in the other courtrooms?"

Security: "The other judges. These are appointed by God also to stand for truth until the Lord comes to render His Sentence."

I started walking past a few of the courtrooms and read their dockets. The even numbered courtrooms were on the opposite side of the hallway as the odd numbered courtrooms. The security officer was walking with me.

- Courtroom 1 Docket: False religions and unclean churches.
- Courtroom 2 Docket: Gender perversion and children.
- Courtroom 3 Docket: Corrupt judges and attorneys.
- Courtroom 4 Docket: Land and property theft – banks, appraisers and surveyors on trial.

Me: "What are all of these?"

Security: "Twelve judges appointed by God to defend the righteous ones of the Lord and to render judgment against evil in court. Now, let's go in."

He walked with me into the courtroom. I was in shock because there was no roof or ceiling over this courtroom.

Me: Pointing to the roof. "Why is there no roof?"

Security: "So all of Heaven can see the proceedings."

While I then saw several drones over the area, all of them soon fell from the sky and broke. One fell right in front of me. This startled me out of my sleep.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Sub-dream 2 "Evil Leaders Sleeping with the Enemy" begins…

I saw a massive area of mattresses. There were no tents over them. They were exposed to the outside elements. There was a horrible creature in each bed. Each bed had a different creature. I then saw many government and business leaders lay down next to these creatures on their mattresses.

Some were unaware they were even lying next to such evil. Others knew the creatures were there and they were fornicating with them without any fear of being seen. It was disgusting. From my perspective, it looked like hell. I woke up and could not go back to sleep.

Sub-dream 2 over…

Father, these dreams are complex. I feel like it is possible that I am leaving out some details that might be pertinent. I love You. I have been depressed lately. There are still so many beautiful things that You have created. There are still so many and all are good and perfect. Still, things are being destroyed at a rapid rate. Father, things are now becoming so dark and sad.

There is also news of a coming pandemic that is far worse than Covid-19. It is attacking children. This seems to be timed for the next presidential election. They are following the very same pattern as they did for the last presidential election. There is even a mysterious illness that is striking dogs. Since many of us have crawled back from great losses, this is greatly feared.

I spoke with one woman who was unable to arrange a funeral for her husband. There are so many stories like this that happened during Covid. What a crime. My older son's friend died in a work accident and, because it was during Covid, no closure occurred. There was no ability to honor those who lost their lives. It was horrible to have no ability to say goodbye. Father, this life is painful.

Me: "Oh Lord, it is so difficult to watch evil succeed. Please stop this. Please strengthen all of us for what is coming. With what has happened in Israel, we know what the enemy has planned for the rest of us."

Jesus: "`Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I know this is a difficult time to be a watcher on My wall. You see what is coming because I granted you wisdom on this wall of Mine. You see much but not all that is coming."

Me: "Lord, this world will be in shock at all that is coming."

Jesus: "Well, they shouldn't be. Evil advances quickly when it is being pursued by something more powerful than they are and that is Me and My Kingdom. Now, I know My people want specifics of what will come next. They also want to know when this or that will be. However, I remain quiet. Well, Erin, this is good… that is, until I am no longer quiet, understand?"

Me: "Lord, I keep having dreams that I am an intruder in the house of someone I know. When I am discovered, I am horribly embarrassed."

Jesus: "Those particular dreams are personal fear dreams sent by the enemy to disarm you and make you feel out of My leading. Now, would you ever do this in your waking hours? Do you plot about your neighbor?"

Me: "No, of course not. I would never do that."

Jesus: "The enemy tries to disqualify you. However, I qualify you. Erin, I equip those I qualify. The enemy has been attacking you. However, all of these attacks will come to nothing. Do not forget this.

"Now, the dream of leaders and their beds. They lie in these beds right in the open. No one is shocked by it anymore. Nothing is done to stop their open fornication. They even fornicate in the public square. Wait until they actually see what they have done. Erin, remember that, when someone lies down with unclean spirits, permission is then granted for many more to come and join in (**Matthew 12:43-45**).

"Now, the dream of Judges. I will remind you again that there is something in a name. It was the same in the beginning and so too is it today."

Me: "Lord, are You doing the same thing today? Are these the Judges over the Tribes of Israel?"

Jesus: "Well, I am over them. However, I send out the spirits of these former Judges with My angel armies to test and defend. They carry swords as a measure. The tongue is a sword. See, I am over all you see. I am truth. Evidence is collected and presented in My Courts. These cases can then be argued and verdicts rendered. However, since I see all things, these cases need not be defended.

"Instead, judgment by Me has been given based on visible evidence by My own eyes. Just know that the courts of public thoughts, opinions and lying words have no place in My Courts. I have appointed rulers to judge with fair measures. I will vindicate them. However, for the evil ones who present false witness testimony and swear by it, I see this. I know where their seats are and who sits in them, understand? Now rejoice, Erin, as I am in charge.

"Now, I want you to have peace. If I have given you words, then write these. If I have had you repeat words, then there is a reason. If I have you declare a thing, then declare it. Do not be afraid in doing good as I am with you. I love you, Erin, because you remember Me. While I know these times have been difficult, I am with you. You will soon truly understand who I am in even greater measure than you currently know Me. You will receive all that I have promised you… Erin, I promise!"

Dream over.

754 – Twelve Angels, Twelve Opposing Demons

Received on Monday, November 27, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all those You have sent around me and our house. Thank You for my children, our pets and my husband. While we are not perfect people, we are perfectly imperfect for Your purposes. My dreams last night were amazing as per usual.

I was struggling with pain and breathing yesterday. It feels like the insides of my body are at war with something. Lord, something is not right here. It was either the plague released against the world, the vaccine or both. Either way, a great war has been waged against the people of the Earth by hidden enemies.

Father, please protect us. When I was forced to take the vaccine, You said, 'Do not worry. I am with you in this. What is done to you is also done to Me. Since I am here, nothing foreign that comes against you will prosper.' So, Father, I cling to this and I am grateful.

Now, my two dreams…

Sub-dream 1 "Reversing the Market Terrorism" begins…

I seemed young again. I was attending a festive celebration nearing the winter season. There was music, art vendors and beautiful lights everywhere. Shots then suddenly rang out. Shortly after, vehicles started ramming through the crowds. They were running over women, children and the elderly. Something hit me and I fell to the ground.

The next thing I heard was the choir of heavenly angels. Right there in front of me was an angel of the Lord. It looked like Breakthrough and he did not speak. He put his hand out to prevent me from entering. He then held up one finger and I knew to wait.

His two hands were then cupped in front of him. Water suddenly came from above him into his hands. The water poured out until overflowing. I began to walk toward him and he nodded 'no'. I then just sat there. As I did,

the water poured out over me. Even though I had been wounded in the chaos, I did not feel any pain. I saw five large bubbles of light. They had an appearance like mercury glass.

Me: "Lord, are You there? Where are You?"

The bubbles grew very large. One of the bubbles then came over me as if I were inside a private room. There was a door inside this bubble. The light was so bright.

Me: "Is that You, Lord? Am I dead?"

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you."

The bubble was then gone. I was back in this open market celebration. However, my wounds had now disappeared.

Jesus: "My voice is in you. Now get up. Get up! We have work to do!"

Just as I got up off the ground, I had a ringing in my ears. There was complete chaos as several shooters were gunning down innocent people.

Jesus: "Walk up to the gunmen."

I did exactly as He instructed. While they promptly opened fire on me, the bullets from their automatic weapons simply dissolved. They were freaked out.

Jesus: "Erin, dissolve their weapons. Melt them and the molten metal will fall upon them."

This felt so real. I did exactly what **Jesus** told me. The horror in their eyes was unforgettable.

Jesus: "These are enemies. Do not mourn for them. Now, speak this, the words I give you, and do not delay."

They were crying out in horrible pain and fear. The Lord welled up in me with His words.

Me: Speaking to these evil enemies. "For what you have done, for what evil you have plotted, know this… God sees your works and your place is in the everlasting fires of judgment of the Lord God, Yeshua, the God of Jacob."

Jesus: Speaking to Me: "Now, turn your back to them. We will now raise up the dead and heal the injured."

Me: "Oh Lord, that was fun."

Jesus: "Do not rejoice when the wicked are condemned. Focus instead on those who will be changed because of this. Let us restore the joy here."

As I walked by the dead and the injured, **Jesus** spoke through me.

Me: "Get up! Rise up! You are healed."

All the wounds disappeared. The blood on their clothing was removed. Any illnesses they had prior to this day were completely healed. Those who were in terror and screaming now cried out in rejoicing. It was so fun. I then looked back at the terrorists. They were in agony watching all of the kills they accomplished be reversed to new life.

When everything was healed and restored at the market, the evil men and their vehicles were completely dissolved. They were no more. Only the place they stood with their footprints in molten gun metal was evidence of their existence. Each footprint outlined along with the words 'Enemies of God', along with the date of their destruction. When I tried to make the dates out, the Lord blurred them.

Jesus: "Now, on to the next adventure. Ready?"

Me: "That was fun!"

I woke up suddenly to what sounded like something hitting our internet tower outside. When I looked out, everything appeared normal. I fell back to sleep.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Sub-dream 2 "Twelve Angels, Twelve Opposing Demons" begins…

I saw a massive wheatfield with broken shafts from an early freeze. Since the wheat had not been harvested prior to the cold snap, the wheat was not harvestable. When I then looked down the hill to another field, all the wheat had been perfectly harvested and the ground ready for the now harsh conditions. In the distant horizon, I saw mountains as far as my eyes could see surrounding these fields.

The mountains were snowy. I then saw the sky turn pink as dawn approached. In front of me was a path through the frozen wheat field. As I walked, I heard a whistle behind me. I looked and there were twelve angels of God on one side of the path. On the other side of the path were twelve demonic entities. I heard a whistle again and I saw that it was coming from Breakthrough. I then saw a ladder in the field descend.

A Loud Voice: "Hurry! Run!"

Behind me were these evil demonic angels coming at me. Breakthrough was waiting for me and helped me climb. He motioned for me to close my eyes. Just then, an arm came down from above and brought me up. My heart was pounding. It was the Lord. He was smiling at me and my heart melted.

Me: "Lord, it is You! That was scary."

Jesus: "I know. Now, I have some things to discuss with you. You have questions that I can answer."

Me: "So many."

Jesus: Laughing. "Yes, I know. However, there are a few in particular. Now, what did you just see?"

Me: "A frozen field of wheat destroyed and not harvestable. Mountains with snow. Twelve angels of Your army from Heaven and twelve who were evil. Breakthrough then showed me the ladder to You. So, here I am. However, the twelve evil demons wanted to kill me."

Jesus: "Yes. They have gone to war against God, His Kingdom and you."

Me: "Me? Who am I?"

Jesus: "Come with Me. Let us walk."

He took my hand and we walked down a beautiful tree lined path of white aspen trees with silver and green leaves. The ground was like carpet. It was green moss. It was beautiful. The Lord spoke to me as we walked.

Jesus: "You are one of My remnant. You have been redeemed and reserved for My purposes. I want you to understand that, for every good and lovely thing of God, there is an opposite of this. Now, you saw twelve head angels who are over the Tribes of Israel from the sons of Jacob. Now, there were changes made, but you saw twelve."

Me: "Changes?"

Jesus: "Well, enhancements from Heaven. Now, with every angel over the Tribes comes an opposing enemy. Their sole role is to destroy the Kingdom of Righteousness on Earth… God's chosen people. These evil fallen angels have sent out their armies to destroy all of Israel, all who are chosen of God, His Remnant, and to defile the Earth. They are an army set against all that is good.

"Now, just as there are lead angels of God over each Tribe of Israel, there are twelve who are the opposite. They are led by another chief of the fallen. Their time is running out as they know that My army is greater than their army. Well, they don't even know a fraction of all that will come against them. However, My reason for bringing you up here is this…"

He stopped to look at me. He had purpose in His eyes.

Jesus: "Erin, I am not a figment of your imagination. I am with you. My voice is in you. When I show you specific things, write these plainly. These

are important. While it is okay to question what you do not know, don't question God, understand?

The alarm rang out and woke me up.

Sub-dream 2 over…

I got up after I couldn't fall back to sleep. I went to my chair and prayed.

Me: "Father, You didn't finish."

Jesus: "`Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Now, shall we continue?"

Me: "Wow, can we? That was awesome!"

Jesus: "Yes, but first… what is going on with you right now?"

Me: "Lord, I have been sad. My breathing is poor. I have been so sad (sigh). Things wear out and I don't want to replace them. I have been waiting for miracles and stalling. It is difficult to trust workers to come to the house. People are not as honest. I am seeing what is happening in Israel and my stomach is sick. I have been shown what is coming to us here and… well, I am sad over all of it. I didn't embrace the great moments before they were gone forever."

Jesus: "Things were not very great for you, Erin. These moments you cling to aren't life preservers or floats in difficult seas. Only I can save. I promise you that I have a great place prepared for those who love Me. Remember, you are a citizen of Heaven, not hell. You are an alien on Earth. All of this is temporary. All of it. You are seeing the fall of the world as you have known it."

Me: "The lies and horrible news is very difficult to hear continually. I thought something wonderful would come at Thanksgiving, but it didn't."

Jesus: "This was an enemy plan. They like to strike on significant dates that are important to God or that send fear into the hearts of many."

Me: "You don't give me calendar dates. When You have, these have been incredible."

Jesus: "Erin, in a war, going into a great battle, the head or commander doesn't give away certain details so as not to alert the enemy. For instance, the two sides don't go out into the battlefield and say to each other, 'Okay, who is going to fire the first shot? What are the weapons you will be using against us and how do we prepare for this battle? How many do you plan to

kill? When will this attack against us commence exactly? Where will the attacks come from?"

Me: Laughing. "That would be both funny and stupid!"

Jesus: "Look at what the enemy has done to the people of Israel. Their enemies are great deceivers. Their intentions are to have mass graphic casualties, with their goal being the extermination of the Jewish people. This will not go well for them from my vantage point. They are going after all who are standing for Israel and God. They will not win this.

"Now, you worry about things I have shown you because you are not at your best physically. You worry that I am going to pull My favor and leave you."

Me: "I am sorry, Lord, it is just that… well… my dreams are often of tribulation and I am alone going from place to place. I see all of the suffering…"

Jesus: "Yes. However, you are observing, not suffering. You are there for a reason. It is the last of the harvest. Remember that the sweetest wine is at the end of the harvest. The late grape thrives into winter under harsh conditions, then it is harvested suddenly and all at once so none will be lost."

Me: "Yes, Lord, but it is sad."

Jesus: "Why? They come through it, Erin! They find a way and you and many others will assist them as witnesses."

Me: "Lord, are we part of the Ten Lost Tribes of Israel?"

Jesus: "I am the Good Shepherd. I go after My lost sheep. No matter where they are, I find them. They are Mine and this is written. Just as I have power over life and death and I came to set those who were captives free, I also am the Groom who comes for His Bride. As God is in covenant with His people who were adulterous and they were cast out and the world said, 'Lost forever!'

"Well, remember this… I know where all that is lost can be found. The Ten Tribes are like the Ten Virgins as well. Some of the attendants to the Bride are loyal and keep their promises and their lanterns are lit at all hours to assist the Bride to watch for her Groom. I promise you, although these are attendants and not a Bride, they are still part of her party and will attend the Wedding Feast.

"However, the Five Virgins who were foolish and lazy were not believing the Groom was coming at the Appointed Time. They became bored with the wait and decided not to watch and assist the Bride and be part of

the Bridal Party and Ceremony. They therefore are not allowed to attend. While these are those who knew the Bride and the Groom, they loved their own pursuits more. They were then lost to the Wedding Party.

"The Lost Ten Tribes are the same. However, I have a covenant with them that cannot be broken. I am the Good Shepherd. I pursue My lost sheep until they are found by Me. Now, you see these twelve evil chiefs. They know about the things of Heaven and of God. They seek out and hunt down the 99 sheep while the Shepherd is chasing the one.

"However, they don't know that there are thousands on hand disguised as sheep that will chase them down. See Me here… when you see Me, I am not worried. However, I am angry at the celebrations of the evil and the rapid increase of the wicked. Still, I am here with you. Now, Erin, what do you witness?"

Me: "You are in control and confident, as if You already won. You see the end from the beginning and the beginning from the end. Because You are omnipresent, You are in all places 24/7. They must really hate You for that. That was genius. However, more than this, Lord… when I am with You, You have joy, peace and strength because You have already won."

Jesus: "Erin, you are Mine. I made a covenant with you. I will not leave you. You are My Bride and You were one of My sheep who was lost. However, I pursued you and saved you from devourers… you and your children. My promise had no conditions because you recognize Me as your Savior and Shepherd. You have cast away the love of the world to serve Me. However, even more than this, we are as one. The moment you ask Me, I answer… at least when you remember that I am there."

Me: "I am sorry, Lord. I have not been wanting to bother You over small things. Even so, I need Your help right now. My little dogs are both sick. Zoey because she is near the end of her lifespan and she doesn't move like she used to and gets sick sometimes with blood. Snigglet today was behaving odd and was sick. I took her to the vet and she is joining me with pancreas issues but hers is full blown. Please help us. The timing is horrible for us in so many ways."

Jesus: "Yes, I know. However, I do not want you to worry. Your worrying does nothing but make you ill. Give your dogs to Me."

Me: "I know they are better with You than they are with me anyway, whether here or in Heaven. The pain of this place here just continues. There is a cost for everything we do here and the enemy loves when Your people are discouraged."

Jesus: "Well, as you know, things here are uncomfortable for all of the children of God because the enemy knows that I am coming for him. Erin, I just don't leave the 99 to chase the one lost sheep. I remove the enemy involved in the process. So, understand that, this time, I come as a King and Bridegroom and vengeance is Mine. This should bring you comfort to know that I am with you.

"Now, do not worry as I will care for all your needs. Now, the angel Michael is over Israel with a vast army. The enemy is luring Israel into a great deception. Any nation who participates in this deception and promotes Israel as guilty of anything other than wanting to avenge these crimes and remove the criminals will be guilty by My hand.

"Any leader who participates in this injustice against Israel will meet their demise and this will be swift. Those who live by the sword will surely die by the sword. Anyone who harms a child… well, you have seen what plight awaits them. I promise you, Erin… My justice is swift and fair. 10,000 will fall at the sight of just one of whom I will send. Fear will fall upon those who create the weapon of fear.

"They will search for death, but will not find it. They will know torment. They will be subjected to their own methods against the innocent. Erin, I am God and My justice will be fair. I give mercy and I administer grace. However, when dealing with these, mercy and grace will not be an offering 'on the table'. Well, really more like an option not for them.

"Now, this is a good time to open Revelation to see what awaits the wicked during the tribulation. Understand this! Reader, understand!"

Me: "Lord, I have never heard You like this."

Jesus: "Evil has taken an uptick. I see it. I will remove the wicked. They will flee."

Me: "What I am going through seems so small in comparison. I am sorry."

Jesus: "Don't be. This is good. Erin, really? You should know to come to Me in all things. Now, these twelve chiefs have their armies. They have ranks. They govern evil. There are things you never imagined because so much is hidden…

- **Occult:** One is over great evil, witchcraft and the occult.
- **Weapons:** One is over weapons, but also weapons of social media. It is the angel who knew how to wage wars who fell. He is responsible for death in many forms, including technology, arms and missiles.

- **Drugs:** One is over pharmaceuticals, medicines and vaccines. He is also over great illnesses and plagues.
- **Entertainment:** One is over entertainment, sports, music and gambling.
- **Spirits:** One is over drinking of spirits and taking of drugs.
- **Children:** One is over children and destroying them with lies. This includes confusing them over how they were created.
- **Religion:** One is over religion, including grey areas and false teachings.
- **Vanity:** One is over vanity and perversion. This includes tattoos, piercings, and make up used to self-idolize.
- **Division of Family:** One specializes in dividing families. This includes divorce, separation, defilement and other forms of the destruction of the union of man and woman.
- **Death:** One is over death, suicide and crimes against nature.
- **Race:** One is over race division, genocide and genetics. This includes weaponizing trusted officials to carry these out. All to destroy man.
- **Satan's Helper:** One is an assistant to the main liar who proclaims the opposite as good and bad. He helps the chief liar and is a facilitator to Lucifer and his promotion of lies."

Me: "Wow, this is unbelievable."

Jesus: "This isn't even close to all of it. You will be in shock at what all they have done to destroy all of Creation. However, I am God and I see it. Erin, these go to the Lake of Fire, so do not worry. Their times are coming to a close.

"Now, My angel army is more vast and more powerful than all of these. Your prayers activate angels. I will discuss this with you later. Now, rejoice, for I am God over all things and you are Mine. Take comfort. You are loved by the King and your Savior."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-755/

755 – Water, Water, Water Everywhere

Received on Saturday, December 2, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Who is like You? Thank You for another day! Thank You for a life of dreams while I sleep at night. Thank You for miracles, signs and wonders in my waking hours!

- Blessed be Your Name in all of the Earth.
- Blessed are You who never sleeps and Your love abounds upon us.
- Blessed are the Sparrows, for even though they are the least of the birds, Your eye is still on them always.
- Blessed are Your children who remember, that when we are chastised in life, it is because of our Father's love that we should lack no good thing.
- Blessed are those who believe in You, Father, as when troubles of this world come, we know that all of this will soon pass away.

I have had a really awful last 2.5 months. Our trip to Bend OR was the last time we had peace. When we arrived home, the attacks began and have not stopped even for a moment. They have cost us so much and even to the point of spiritual exhaustion. As a parent, I can struggle with answering spiritual questions my grown children now sometimes ask…

- Why is all of this happening to me (or us)?
- Where is God?
- Now that I have repented, when does He actually forgive me?
- When does the pain stop?
- Even though I have prayed and I know God hears me, is He still mad at me?

Well, I have been the sounding board to our children for a few weeks now:

- My daughter's faith is strong and doesn't waver much.
- My older son's faith is building and he is learning to hear from God in Scripture and in signs in his walk.
- My younger son just rededicated his life to God and what a spiritual battle has come against him. The enemy has sent the proverbial dark rain down upon him.
- My stepdaughter doesn't see God right now and is happy to go into the world without Him by her side… at least for now.
- My stepson explains away with logic troubles and blessings as random chance. I am not sure if he hates God and is angry with Him or if he doesn't believe at all.

Everyone sees God through their parents. It is through our faith and testimony that we display the awesome miracle of the love of You. A life of believing that everything is a miracle is a beautiful way to love. It is so wonderful in comparison to believing that nothing is a miracle and that we are not special to our Father.

I love You, Lord. I knew about miracles from an early age. As for my mom, she thought with incorrect logic because of her schooling at Berkeley that Jesus was merely a prophet and that the Bible was written by oppressive men who hated women. Even so, there was one small portion of my mom's life that contained miracles. She said this consistently up until the time she left this Earth. Here is a typical conversation…

Mom: "Strange! No matter what happens, a check in the mail or a bonus or a large tip at work comes in every time we are about to fail financially. I can't explain it. There is some force that sees and provides for us no matter what. We have never gone hungry. We have never had the lights or gas cut off. We have always had a home and all that we need."

I clung to these words of hers. She knew. She knew. This is God. This is You, Father. While You don't give us everything we hope and pray for, You give us even better. You know all of the parties concerned. You give us what is best for us. You have great plans for us. Even so, troubles suck…

Illnesses… attacks… dark brown water… then no water at all… no heat… sick pets… invaders… family arguments… division… hurtful words… unanswered prayers… financial hardships…

The list goes on and on (sigh). Now there are questions that I have, not the children. However, the overall question remains… Father, what is going on here? The week began with a sick dog… she now has pancreas

troubles. This is exactly what I have been trying to keep from being full blown in my own body. Since I hadn't been feeling well, I had been staying home to try to rest.

My younger son, who had rededicated his life to Jesus, has been struggling. Something had happened and it triggered him. He then began to workout in the middle of the night with weights. This triggered my stepson, kept up by the loud workouts, and words were exchanged. Tensions then escalated. I found out what had happened the next morning. I then needed to deescalate tensions to restore peace.

There were many absolutes spoken. It hurt. There were two days of battles. I had a fever one night. I prayed and You removed my fever. Thank you. My body is trying to fight infections. Then after a seemingly good day on Thursday, it began to take a turn for the worse. We got home at 4:30pm, but didn't discover until 5:30pm when I began to work in the kitchen that we had big problems.

The tap water was brown and cloudy, like muddy river water. I fumbled after that. I didn't know what to do. I prayed and nothing. We prayed. Nothing. Then the water stopped. No water! My younger son called me downstairs and we killed a spider on the way. My daughter killed a spider at the exact same time. Enemy attacks! I went to pray for my younger son.

He then went to apologize to all those he had hurt with his words. This felt like a huge breakthrough. Dinner was difficult to clean up without water. There is no way I would have chosen spaghetti if I had known. We then went to bed after I had to make the noodles twice. This is because, when I was straining the water, my hand gave way and all the noodles spilled into a dirty sink. Not good. Not usable!

My stomach was now not doing very well. I was so disheartened over all of the events. My husband had fallen asleep when I received a text from my younger son that there was a loud mouse in the ceiling. I then went down to hear it. What I heard was no mouse. It sounded much larger, like a squirrel or a bat. My younger son then joked around that it was three demons stuck in the ceiling tormenting him from getting sleep.

After praying for him, I went to bed. Well, my sleep was brutal. I tossed and turned. I didn't feel well. Everyone went to work Friday morning and I waited for the well workers to come to help us. While they said they would be here at 11:00am, they didn't come until around 12:45pm.

However, at 10:00am, a miracle happened. I had been praying and worshiping then without thinking I turned on the faucet. The water started

and it was clear. I was so excited. I began to clean the toilets. I kept checking the water. While the water then went back to a trickle, at least the water was still clear.

The workers then had several items they had never experienced before on any other residential job. The water meter was giving out sounds that they had never heard before. They then found no water above 44 feet. As they were talking about it, I knew in my heart that this was a spiritual warfare issue. The main worker & supervisor remembered our system because he had installed it when the home was built. It has two spillways for overflow and the area is like an octopus with tentacles at the point of the pump underground.

They decided to pull up the pump and check where the failure was. They had hoped to repair it and put it back down again to complete the job for us. However, the pump would not come up. They became worried that it would break apart. We would then have no water at all and even our trickle would be gone. They broke it to me that they would need to bring in a boom truck to pull it out. I then became depressed.

Supervisor: "I am sorry to say that we will not be able to come back until next week. It could be as early as Tuesday, but even as late as Friday."

Me: "How much will all of this be?"

Supervisor: "I don't like to ballpark these things anymore as everything is 40% more than it used to be before Covid. How much did it cost you for the pump last time?"

Me: "For everything, it was about $3,000. That was six years ago."

Supervisor: "That is too bad that it wasn't five years or less. If it had been less than five years, it would have been under the five-year warranty. You just missed it."

Me: "It sounds like we are looking at a hefty bill?"

Supervisor: "Adding increased labor, the boom truck and the 40% increase, we are looking at around $5K altogether depending. I am sorry that this is happening on a Friday."

Me: My stomach now feeling ill. "Yes, it always happens when nothing can be done."

Supervisor: "And you are now at the mercy of the boom truck availability."

Me: "Thank you for coming out to see us."

Supervisor: "We will see you next week."

After they left, I went inside, sat down and cried. I cried so loud that even my dogs laid next to me and sulked. I began reviewing my week and all of the troubles. I felt out of options.

Just the day before, my husband and I went to an auctioneer who sold some of our junk after Jeff went into forced retirement a few years back. We thought that, with kids moving away, this was a good time to do this again.

When we arrived, he didn't greet us with his normal kindness. I approached him to ask if we could get on his schedule. He was so mean and sarcastic with his response. I was in shock. He was very mean to me. My husband stuck up for me, but it was too late. I was hurt. When we got back in the car, my husband told me that we would not be going back to him again. I agreed. This man spoke like Satan to me.

As I reviewed all the events while crying at our dining table. I went to the Lord in my sorrow, brokenness and sickness and pleaded -pouring my heart out before him.

Me: "Father, You're my Best Friend. I love You. Why are You allowing all of this? What if I can't physically recover? What if this pump… well, Father, I bargained with You. I asked for it to be healed. We can't do this right now. Why are You allowing this? Why? When I pray for someone else, You answer their prayers. Lord, we need help here and right now!"

I am crying even as I write this. It is so disheartening. I had to drive to town to purchase water and groceries. I had to stop in to pay for snow tires. By the time I was driving home, I was at the end of my prayers and still feeling so sad. My older son then phoned. I try to talk to him once a day. While his dad has been acting really strangely, that's a different rant for a different day.

My older son then told me of an incident that happened to him. He felt as if he was awake in his bed when he was attacked by three demons in the form of black Dobermans or a hybrid with Rottweilers . He finally called on Jesus and they disappeared. However, he had never experienced anything like that. I then realized that both my sons spoke about 'three demons' on the very same day.

All of us have now had attacks. This is classic spiritual warfare! I then had two separate dreams last night that seemed to reflect my recent troubles…

Sub-dream 1 "Bitter Water vs Living Water" begins…

I was walking in a city at night. There had been a flashflood from a downpour after a time of very little rain… a drought. There was brown water

rushing into sewage drains. The drains from the building's rooftops added to the high water in the drains. Some spouts then began to run out into the sidewalks.

The rain came faster and faster and with great volume. It was flooding the water sources with brown water. All the water taps of the people of the city were filled with brown opaque water. The water was undrinkable as a result. The rain kept going. Some people came up to me.

Woman: "Hey, where is this God of yours? How about clearing this water up for us? We are thirsty. We were told that you contained water. Since you have it, you are going to give it to us. Come on now, out with it."

Me: "I don't have any water. It's not like that. I only have the Living Water that God would fill me with to pour out. I don't have what you are seeking."

Man: "Then you are useless to us. Come, let us drink the brown water instead. We are better off doing this then relying on God and His kind for drinking water."

Me: Praying. "Oh Lord, please clear up this water and stop this torrential rain."

Jesus: "In this particular circumstance… no."

I became so sad as I had wanted God to show His power to these people. I saw them all fighting around me. My very presence made the crowd grow angry. They soon came after me and I was scared.

Me: "Ah, Lord, a little help here please!"

A bottle of clear water instantly appeared in my hand.

Jesus: "Drink this in the open."

The crowd became really angry when they saw me drink this water. They were then struck down before they could reach me. Once on the ground, they started vomiting out the brown water that they had drank. Out of this vomit came an army of demons. They appeared as brown figures and they left. The rain then stopped and the ground dried up. A large fountain then appeared with Living Water.

Jesus: "Instruct them to get up and drink."

Me: To the crowd. "Get up and drink. You are thirsty and this fountain will bring life."

Most of the people got up to drink. They were then healed of their illnesses and were changed. Those who didn't drink became even angrier at me, but more so at God for allowing them to suffer. They would not turn to

drink the good water. I then saw black entities, perhaps ten per person, come and enter those who were bitter.

Me: I spoke over them "Into your bitter hearts bitter demons enter. Bitter water ingested leads to death."

I then looked over at those who had drank the Living Water. They looked healthy and were splashing in the fountain. This brought a smile to my face!

Sub-dream 1 over…

Sub-dream 2 "As in the Days of Noah" begins…

I was walking on a dimly lit path after a storm. Large flat stones lined the path. Since I was looking for a key, I was turning over each stone. While I could see clearly, I became frustrated with the process of turning over these stones. As I turned one over after the other and soon more than I can even remember, I found the key I had been looking for. Before me was a bright light on this path. There was an angel of the Lord right there in front of me…

Angel: "Erin, God is not angry at you. The enemy is striking out against the children of God. These are perilous times as in the Days of Noah. Concerning your well, the enemy had no permission to enter your home. They instead attacked you from below to cut off your water and steal what provision you have."

Me: "Why would God allow this? He is my Best Friend. Why?"

Angel: "There is a great war. If you knew what had been planned against you and your house, you would think that this water issue was small in comparison. Now, I have a message for you from God… 'Be patient. Ride out these storms even when the world tells you there is no hope. Continue on your course in doing My Will in all things. All of this will come to nothing and your blessings will be multiplied.'

"Now, I was there with Noah. He was ridiculed, scoffed at and his very life threatened. He was disheartened. His own family were concerned for their very lives. Evil men plotted in town to dismantle his ark and use it for firewood. They called for vile things against him and his family for no reason other than they existed. God then sent angels to confuse their evil plans.

"He then made them drunk with wine as the animals came over the course of days and filled God's Holy Ark. Now you can imagine what it was like when the storm came. Waters came from above and below. The scoffers' voices then became like those of beggars. They were then drowned out by

the rising waters. Now, think again about Noah. He followed the instructions and the Will of God.

"He built a boat on dry land, not having an understanding as to why or for what purpose. However, he knew, because he was building a boat for Him, that he believed it was for the purposes of God, understand? Now, you see the times of evil expanding quickly as a flood rising and overcoming all that was good. It has been a plot of evil, the reverse, if you will. The promise of a rainbow in the sky was taken for evil means and purpose.

"The evil then made a vow to flood the lands and peoples to defile it and remove all that is lovely, hopeful good and truthful, until there is no more on this Earth. (To flood not with water but instead with evil). Then those who remain will do the will of the fallen angels who seek revenge against God. However, there is an Ark here, a promise and covenant made by God that there is shelter, a place He has prepared for all those who love Him. As you look to the skies, where does your help come from? It comes from the Maker of Heaven and Earth!"

Me: "Oh… so… Heaven is the Ark?"

Angel: "Well, yes, but there is dry ground here. There are fields and these need harvesting. The Temple of God is with His people and there He will take His seat. However, He has also planned a Great Wedding Feast. You are gathering as a Worker and Bride – a List Bearer and Witness to bring those to the Great Celebration. What God has planned will be celebrated here as it is in Heaven.

"There is still a battle here, Erin. When these attacks come, it is not because God is angry at you. It is because the enemy has come against you with all its resources and because of who you are to the King. Now, rejoice, as this is a good thing! Now, soon all will change. God has placed a plan on your heart. Now bring these into God's presence and before Him, He will bless them.

"God planned the Ark and gave Noah the heart to build it and the faith and fortitude to see it through to completion. He then believed God for the rest. In God, you must trust. Now, all of what the prophets have written and spoken of for this time is now here. Watch and see the Power of our God!"

Sub-dream 2 over…

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Me: "Father, what was the key I was searching for?"

Jesus: "Praise in the storms… prayer in the midst of these… faith to believe in Me for the outcome! Erin, I love you and I will send you all that you need! I am God and I hold the Key!"

Dream over.

756 – Jesus Meets Us at Our Level

Received on Sunday, December 3, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

No matter what, I will praise You in this storm! Thank You for another day. Thank You for all that we have. While we still have heat, at least for now, we do not have any water pressure at all. Father, this is the house You built for us.

As a little girl, I remember not having any home problems. While there was an occasional inconvenient power outage from storms, that was really it.

My grandparents' home had the same appliances and the same heating system, all without any issues. However, nothing is built to last past the warranty. If there is truly a case to be made for our environment, why are they not required to make appliances, computers and printers last longer. Our landfills are overrun with broken technology.

We now live in a home that is 11 years old. Ever since we have lived here, we have had major breakdowns. Almost all of our appliances have failed at some point. Our water and heating systems have had constant problems. We make frequent use of all of our appliances, so this wear and tear are indicative of a large family.

While this makes sense, some of this is still just so ridiculous. The appliance repairman declined to fix our oven because he said that the technology is tricky now and that he would likely charge more in labor than the price of purchasing a new one. What a waste of metal. Oh Father, nothing is made to last anymore.

I find it interesting that all You created is made to last. This includes man, animals, the trees, grass, stars, the moon and the sun. Of course, there is still the cycle of life and death, but all of this was made perfectly by You. You built everything here to last for Your purposes and an eternity with You, with those who choose You now.

In **Matthew 24:35**, You said: "Heaven and Earth shall pass away, but My Words shall not pass away!" Every written translation of this verse stays consistent and the wording does not vary by translation.

We take comfort in You, Father, as You are our everlasting God, the Creator of Heaven and Earth!

I spent many years designing kitchens and specifying appliances to fit clients' needs and budgets. The great changes in the industry are when all manufacturers quit producing in their own homelands and were subject to quality consumer regulations. Name brand companies now send their manufacturing to nations who pay local workers low wages and produce low quality merchandise in order to maximize profits.

No decent guarantee is offered as a testimony to proud craftsmanship. If one is offered, there are so many fine print exclusions, it is laughable. Every part of our lives around us is wearing out and failing. The only pure guarantee is the one You give us. The guarantee is, if we give our heart to You, You promise to have a place for us with You in Heaven, where nothing can wear out.

Oh Father, I am so thankful that not one thing will ever break down in Heaven. My heart races and my breathing quickens in amazement at the beauty of Heaven with You. Yet another example of this is when I became sick again last night. Nausea without plumbing is horrible. I took some pills and prayed. My inner plumbing is the same as my outer plumbing… nothing is working correctly right now.

With our bodies, I now know that the choices I made when I was younger have caused many of my illnesses today. I am guilty of abusing the very body You gave me. I ignored problems and refused to address certain things when troubles started. When you are young, you think you are superhuman, that you just need to power through the pain or you ignore whatever it was until you have no choice but to get help.

God designed us perfectly to last and to live in joy. He wants us to not worry and to praise Him in all situations, both good and bad. These are keys to healthy living…

- Praising God for all He is, has done and is doing.
- Praying to God for others and for His Will to be done on Earth as it is in Heaven.
- Praying for protection against enemy schemes.
- Praying for the love and the blessing of God, our Father, over every aspect of our lives and all that we have around us.

Father, this life is not a simple one like my grandparents had. When we were little, it was really fun. We played outside. We were rarely indoors. The

food was real and usually homemade. However, the one great exception was Velveeta cheese from the market. Boy, did I hate that stuff. It seems like our lives are now filled with things to worry about. Still, You tell us not to worry. Well, I am trying.

It is just that… well, while I have full faith in my outcome, I don't necessarily have as much faith on 'my chosen way' during this journey. When I am sick, it is really hard to focus on anything else but the pain I am in. Pain has a megaphone and often drowns out Your still small voice. When grieving a loss, the pain of the heart is so great that turning to You can sometimes be an afterthought.

When hit with bad news and there is no solution and no way out, the immediate reaction is deep despair and personal bargaining. Finally, when all else fails and we are at the end of our human options and solutions, then we finally turn to You. I am sorry. I then go to You immediately in prayer.

However, when the trouble and pain is louder than Your Voice, the focus goes to this immediate feeling in Me. This happens in wave after wave until tears come. I then surrender all to You, Father. I am ready for some miracles and I know others are as well. All of these thoughts seemed to feed into one of my dreams last night…

Sub-dream 1 "Jesus plays Lego with my sons" begins…

I was spending time with my sons. In my dream, my younger son was eight and my older son was ten. They were playing with Lego and they were both laughing. I had already known their lives would be difficult in this world. While I was trying to prepare them, they were not really listening to me fully.

I then got up and went to the kitchen. I then heard them talking to someone. I turned the corner and saw that **Jesus** was now sitting with them. He was playing with the Legos as my sons listened intently to Him speaking.

Jesus: Addressing my older son. "You will be away for a while. You will be scared and you will miss your family. However, know this… your mom will come for you. She loves you. Do not believe what is said of her. These are lies."

Older son: Nodding as he listened. "Why do I have to leave?"

Jesus: "Because I have a great plan for you. I will make you smart and your memory full of knowledge. You will one day be healed. Now, I have great plans to bless you. However, you must remember all that I tell you."

Older son: Nodding in agreement. "Okay, I will."

Younger son: "Can I go with my brother to protect him?"

Jesus: "No, at least not for now. You will after a year though. Now, I have allowed all of this to happen to both of you because I have chosen you for a special purpose."

Younger son: "People tell me that I am dumb. They hurt me. I don't talk well."

Jesus: "I know and I see. They will be held accountable one day. You will be blessed by your hands and you will be a keeper of your words, even when others don't keep theirs. I will grow you tall and you will no longer be little. The enemy will then be afraid of you. I will heal you and your enemies will run at the sight of you."

Younger son: Laughing as he played with his Legos. "I like that!"

Jesus: "Now, you will both witness and account for all you see. Your memories will serve both of you when it is needed. The abuse you suffered at the enemies' hands will return back to them. When you are older, you will witness the difference between those I bless and those I release to their own will. You will both serve Me."

He was speaking to my sons in a cloud, but almost more like a bubble of light. This is hard to describe. While He instructed them on more things, I could not hear it. I rubbed my eyes and then He was gone. The boys were still playing though.

Me: "Hey, how are you both doing?"

Younger son: "Mom, **Jesus** came and said hi!"

Older son: "Yeah, it was cool. He played Legos with us."

Me: "What did He say?"

Older son: "Oh mom, He said '**Jesus** Stuff'. We can't tell you."

Me: "Oh, okay."

Younger son: "Hey, what's for lunch? Can I have a corndog?"

I went to the kitchen to fix lunch. When I came back, only my younger son was there. I turned and took my older son's plate back to the kitchen. I was then in our next place… a townhome… and my younger son was now also gone. All of this happened just as **Jesus** said it would. I sat down and wept in my living room.

Sub-dream 1 over…

I can barely remember certain aspects of my next dream…

Sub-dream 2 "The Clay needs to trust the Potter" begins…

I was sitting next to **Jesus**. He was at His Potter's Wheel.

Jesus: "Erin, does the clay ask the Potter, 'Why are You shaping me like this and for what purpose do I serve?"

Me: "Often, yes, Lord, but we really shouldn't."

Jesus: "When this happens, I either reshape the clay by beginning again or I let the clay sit on the shelf and dry up. What would be the best thing?"

Me: "For the clay to instead fully trust in the Potter's hands."

Jesus: "Okay, then trust Me for the outcome." He then pointed to a beautiful vase. "Remember, it is filled with Living Water from My very hands. It is not a display vase to sit dormant. It is functional on many different fronts and it is you. By My Will and by My hands, this is Your Vessel."

He reached over for my hand and smiled at me.

Sub-dream 2 over…

Me: "What is going on, Father? What is happening?"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I have not forgotten you! I am with you and My Voice is in you. Now, why did I give you the dream of your sons?"

Me: "I am not sure. It was painful."

Jesus: "So that you knew that I am on this journey with you. However, not just you, I am also with your sons and your daughter. Now, if I ask you what your greatest gift from Me is, what would you say?"

Me: "My children."

Jesus: "Those who know Me, and even many who don't, cherish their children as a great gift. So many have judged you over the years not knowing all that I do. Based on appearances and enemy lies, you were found guilty of poor parenting. You didn't understand fully what the enemy had done to you.

"Now, your sons were taken from you based on great deception from an evil seat. You had to fight back until you were found to be truthful and until you had evidence to present. While your sons were returned fully to you, great damage had been done during their times away from you."

Me: "My older son's 26th birthday is today and my younger son is now 24."

Jesus: "Your older son is now in his 27th year and your younger son in his 25th. These are good years for release from captivity. They have seen the world in child-like ways. However, the world has sent attacks against them. Just as I was there with them from the beginning, I am still with them. They have had great troubles navigating the world around them.

"Erin, your sons will soon be a proud banner for you. You will testify to My goodness. Do not worry. As for your personal troubles, I am with you. Even though you are under attack, I have sent angels concerning you. All of this will come to nothing as I will provide for your every need. Continue to praise Me in these storms and I will answer your prayers. You are greatly loved.

"It is easy to question everything when troubles arise. Just don't question the God who loves you. I used your sons against powerful enemies. Their faith in Me has been with a childlike heart. As a result, I will bless them with far greater then they even imagined. Now rejoice, Erin. Do not worry as I have a great surprise for you.

"You will be overjoyed and in great awe at first. I have never forgotten My promises to you. However, neither has the enemy and this is why he discourages you and draws you into pain and sadness. However, I will release you from this captivity to a beautiful place I have prepared for you and your family.

"Now, the uptick in evil has drawn out their great plans against God's people. You are witnessing the great stage being set for the destruction of the children. However, this is because children are a gift from God, so the enemy hates them. Little does he know that 'Act 1' will feature a move of God and My Army that the enemy never saw coming. You will be a part of this.

"Now, rejoice and pray, Erin, as I have you. When you receive discouraging news, know that better news is already decreed and soon to arrive. I am with you. Be excited. As for all those I have called: GET READY! Times like no other are here!"

Dream over.

757 – The Great Turn Against the Enemy

Finished on Sunday, December 10, 2023

Received on Saturday, December 9, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! I am exhausted. Every part of my being is tired. My fingers are cracked. My skin is worn from using alternatives apart from soap and running water to keep things clean. I have been humbled, Father… not that I am humble, just that I am made to be humbled in my circumstances.

We have been in quite a spiritual warfare battle and we, as a house, are adjusting. Father, we have breakthrough finally here today. Please help us restore our normal way of living again. Praise You, Father, with all of these things that could have financially broken us in the worst-case scenario. Well, the worst did not happen!

Instead, it ended up being fixed with no further troubles. Thank You! Thank You! I am thankful for clear running water. I am thankful for hot water and heat in general. Perhaps we had taken these luxuries for granted. As for the western world, we think nothing of something like water and plumbing. At least until all of it is gone.

Father, I am sorry for ever taking our daily common conveniences for granted. It is a reminder to give thanks to You for water, heat, lighting and safety. This is what our home You have provided for us gives us. I am grateful to You. Oh yes… please bless the men who worked on our system. By Your divine hand, our water was restored.

I had to travel to see a heart specialist yesterday. While we were on a long wait list, there was a sudden opening in his schedule. A miracle. My husband rearranged his work schedule and drove me on this three-hour journey. My pacemaker reading is still locked down until December 13, 2023.

As a result, they have a special monitor placed on my chest, along with a cell phone in hand, to monitor my heart beats. This is, by far, the best care I have received in ten years from any other heart physician I am so

grateful for this. I feel blessed to have both clean clear running water and a heartbeat today. This is good news compounded.

As for my younger son, he has rededicated his life to you. He has also been fasting and praying for the last four days. You then answered his prayers, but also mine, for a sign that You are God in control of all things. Father, You have done this for us and I cannot thank You enough. I have never seen my son so completely joyful. My jaw dropped in shock. My heart monitor skipped as it was reading my beats. You are amazing and I am so thankful that You are truly in control of all things.

On a side note, my heart is troubled by some of the things You have shown me. While I am unsure about the timing of these things, I know they are coming. Father, You said that You are God above all things. You said that nothing the enemy does is done apart from You allowing this and is ultimately for the good of all those who love You. You have reminded us that, in this life, we will have troubles.

Despite this, You have reminded us to take care as You have overcome the world. You also said that the enemy must make known his plans in advance to those who are subject to the attacks. **Mark 4:23-24:** "If anyone has ears to hear, let him hear… pay attention to what you hear; with the measure you use, it will be measured to you and still more will be added to you."

Father, I feel in my heart, more than at any other time, that You gave me and my husband knowledge of the enemy's playbook soon to come against America. We are still in shock and awe over the gall and arrogance of he who is most likely the antichrist. What is planned against us is rooted not in conspiracy theory, but in truth, hidden in plain sight. It is just that very few see or refuse to see it. It is a frightening display.

Anyone who sounded the alarm on the comings and goings of this person or on his strategies going forward, using his own words, actions and true context in execution of all of this in the future, has either been cancelled or removed completely. Just a week ago, we watched a trailer of an upcoming end of the world movie titled "Leave the World Behind". Some interesting notes on the background of this movie…

- The main executive producers are the ex-President and the former first lady.
- The production company owned by this same couple and that bankrolled this movie is called "Higher Ground Productions".

- The ex-President had a huge say in editing the script, therefore indirectly showing his exact vision for how he sees the USA being destroyed.
- This movie is laced with multiple playbook references. It is essentially the evil one's script on how he sees the USA being taken down.
- One of the movie's trailer read as follows and seems to be a subtle dig against all who are watching for the Rapture: "Deep Down… You Knew… That This Day… Was Coming…" Disturbing images were shown at each pause.

Oh Father, please rise up and help us! Please rise up and save Your people from what is coming against us. We watched the movie last night after praying for Your hands of protection over all we would see and hear. This was unusual for us as we try to only watch Christian movies or those that have a redemptive message. Of course, I still love my Hallmark movies, even though I am sad about how woke they can be at times. Well, Father, this movie was just so evil and for so many reasons:

- It showed that false propaganda and lies would begin the USA's collapse.
- The movie focused on an attack on our technology from foreign hackers.
- The enemy had formed the fall of America from within the government.
- False narratives caused divisions to help further the collapse of society.
- A multitude of designated foreign immigrants then seized power through violent acts, all mounting into a coup d'etat.
- These infiltrators primarily came from China, the Middle East and North Korea.

This movie was really dark and lacked any hope at all. It was spiritually dead. I saw quite a bit of symbolism. The dialogue between the actors was obviously meant to give power to their evil agendas. Oh Father, when? When will You rise up and silence Your enemies? Please! I had a dream last night that seemed to comment about all of this…

Sub-dream 1 "The Great Turn Against the Enemy" begins…

I saw God's people being led into the desert and away from what they had come to know. I then saw an army descend unto God's people and tempting them. However, God was in His people and alerted them to the enemy's schemes. Finally, and after 40 days, the people rose up and turned on the enemy. They chased down this wicked army. I saw them flee to caves.

I woke up suddenly because my heart monitor alert kept sounding on my heart devise.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Me: "Oh Father, please help us!"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I do not want you to worry. Now, you noticed something important about this movie that frames it."

Me: "Yes, it was spiritually void."

Jesus: "Then understand who the producer is. It isn't God. If it were My Playbook, then there would always be a redemptive story and good news. The enemy hates good news and seeks to destroy all hope and joy. Do not focus on the essence of the enemy because evil is at the heart and root and always leaves you empty.

"Now, here is My take, My review, on exactly what you are seeing… you see a man behind the scenes rising to take his seat as ruler over all things. However, I am standing in his way. He knows Me and knows I will not sit back and do nothing for long. He then taunts Me by using common things. He calls evil good and good evil. There is no excuse or justification for this promotion of hate. This is the opposite of love.

"He has a vengeful mind and sows great bitterness through false narratives. He is silent on evil against the innocent. Instead, he is vocal on the rights of the guilty. He vows to set them free. He turns them into martyrs. He is silent on the true martyrdom of God's children. He instead encourages the evil against them. He enjoys his lavish homes and parties. He enjoys his celebrity friends who dare not speak against him out of fear. Well, I see him. Erin, do not worry… I see him.

"Now, there were many more strikes against his enemies in this movie than you had even noticed. However, with him, this is personal. He hates

you. He hates who you are because of Me. He hates the Jewish people. He hates all people. All that you have come to think you know is truly much worse. A leader can do great harm to the world in 8 years… even 16 years.

"The first 4 years was preparing his field for planting. With proper backing, a farmer planting seeds of destruction of the land can bring a record harvest of great evil. Watch that which you cannot see, that which is not easily heard. However, you have known about this for a long time because I have shown you his plans over the years."

Me: "Oh Lord, it is hard to watch someone destroy our country. All that was good is now called bad and vice versa."

Jesus: "Well, Erin, I built this. All of this is Mine and is dedicated to Me. The people began to turn away because they grew tired of hoping in something they cannot see."

I paused here when my husband phoned me with some bad news…

Me: "Oh Lord, we just found out that our primary vehicle was stolen in a distant city. My husband is not doing well. Father, this is disheartening."

Jesus: "Erin, I am here. I am not mad at you or your husband. However, these things are humbling. This is a measure. I tell you the truth… things will not go well for those who stole it."

Me: "Yes, Lord, but why did You allow this? We are still tired from all of the water stuff. We just finished this. Now this? We have never had a car stolen before."

Jesus: "Erin, the car is part of an operation that will ship it overseas."

Me: "Oh Lord, then please protect our personal information."

Jesus: "This group believes it is doing a good thing… stealing from the unsuspecting and sending it away. While the government is aware, it does very little because they do not want people to drive cars, or for that matter have any freedom. It is being done as part of a much larger plan. It is a big operation. Do not worry though as this is also about your stepdaughter and your stepson. This is for many purposes.

"You and your husband must pray. You understand that you can do nothing in this situation other than pray. You are to always remember that I am in control over all things. Sometimes personal comfort must be traded for the things of Heaven. In other words, souls are more valuable than wheels. Erin, I know your needs and I will provide much better for you. No weapons formed against you shall prosper.

"Now, stay diligent and surrender these things to Me. Continue to do all things in which I instructed you. I have plans to bless you."

Received on Sunday, December 10, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all that we have. Thank You for my husband, our children and our families and friends. While I was stronger about the events that transpired yesterday, I am broken today. All of the 'what ifs' are coming at me now. My paranoia is structured in reality. Why? Our best vehicle was stolen yesterday. According to the insurance companies, very few are ever recovered.

The police were not at all hopeful for any sort of recovery. In fact, they told us that our vehicle would already be on a container ship bound for Africa and the Middle East. The rise in auto thefts is due to organized crime. However, the Lord told me that the governments are slowly and quietly allowing the removal of gas vehicles by sending them to areas that have gas available and a lack of automobiles.

This is all part of the undeclared war on all of us in the western hemisphere. So, where do we go? Where are we safe from crime? Some of our personal information was in that car. Apparently, a new trend is to steal the replacement car later. This is a warning to all of those who think it couldn't happen more than once.

I have been crying today as a result. Oh Father, I am so tired now. While I know this is 'just a car' to You, it is a safe means of transportation to us to get in and out of town. My husband needs this to get to work every day. We need this to haul things. The interest rate has now more than doubled since we purchased this. Father, now would be a really great time for some of Your promised miracles.

I think of the song 'Homeward' by Benjamin William Hastings. This has been a repeat song in my head the last few days. Here are the lyrics…

"I'm out here in the open, trying to stay the path; Somewhere in between the promise and the place it comes to pass; Who knows what it'll cost me or how long it'll last; But I told You I would follow and I'll never take it back. I'll hang on every word You ever said; For I know You're faithful; And I'm still waiting on a wealth of promises; But I know You're able; So, if ever I

stray, if ever I fall; Won't You call me homeward; Won't You call me homeward.

I've asked You more than once to hurry up the plans; But what if where You want me is exactly where I am because what I learnt from waiting is waiting never lasts; You didn't bring me this far just to bring me back; No, You're too good for that. I'll hang on every word You ever said; For I know You're faithful; And I'm still waiting on a wealth of promises; But I know You're able; So, if ever I stray, if ever I fall; Won't You call me homeward; Won't You call me homeward.

Sometimes I feel You; And sometimes I feel like I don't; But faith's more than feeling; It's like seeing the invisible; And yet somehow I see it; All that lies at the end of the road; And I don't know the timing; So I'm guessing it's not mine to know; Lord, help me believe it; All those days when I feel like I don't; I've learnt faith isn't fearless; It's just trusting when you fear the most; And someday I'll see it; Reach the house at the end of road.

Should that road leave me lonely; Well, I know that I am never alone; Oo-ooh, oo-oo-ooh; I am never alone; Oo-ooh, oo-oo-ooh. I'll hang on every word You ever said; For I know You're faithful; And I'm still waiting on a wealth of promises; But I know You're able; So, if ever I stray, if ever I fall; Won't You call me homeward; Won't You call me homeward; Won't You call me homeward; Call me homeward."

I know that we are measures and witnesses for others. However, perhaps You could strengthen us. I am tired. Father, all of these dreams and journal pages are a record of Your story through me. Please help me make the best of all of this when I am not feeling the best.

My younger son leaves Tuesday, December 12, 2023 for Seattle until he returns on Sunday, December 17, 2023. He is not very familiar with downtown Seattle. While I used to be, Seattle has changed so much since then. I know that crime is very high now. Please protect him and his friend. They are going to some hockey games there. While he is excited , he is now also cautious.

Both my son and my daughter told me that they won't roll their eyes at me when I tell them to secure their belongings and to not tap your payment at the gas pump and so on. Father, what happened to us is a major thing. Why? Why do this now? I know You said 'souls before wheels', but still! I had a dream last night that seemed to relate to the helpless feeling that comes with being robbed from…

Sub-dream 2 "My Stuff is Stolen" begins…

I was going on a flight. I was in the security check line. I had placed all of my belongings on the conveyor belt in bins. I had to go for a special screening due to my pacemaker. They then put me through a horribly invasive search. They were shaming me as they kept telling me to take off more and more articles of clothing. I finally said, 'No more! That's enough!" They laughed at me as they finished up.

I then went to the bins to collect my belongings. Every one of my items had now been stolen. This included my identification, passport, luggage, medication, phone, credit cards, cash, jewelry and clothing. To make matters worse, they even stole my shoes and ticket. I addressed the security team that should have stopped this.

Me: "Uh, excuse me… where are my things?" They laughed at me. They then spoke to me in an accent too heavy for me to even understand them. "All of my belongings are stolen. My identification, ticket and even my shoes are gone! Please help me!" I woke up mumbling.

Sub-dream 2 over…

As a child, our cars were broken into many times. Our home was broken into at least three times. We had no insurance for these items because it wasn't available in the early 1970s. We often lived without any TVs or record players. My friend even stole all of my jewelry and the end of my flute so I couldn't play it. While I never caught her in the act, she also never denied doing it.

Later, when I was older, I had my purse stolen. I then had it stolen a second time. This had so many of my personal belongings. This was a nightmare. However, this time it is a car. Really? Still, at least it is easier to replace than other things.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you! I know that your loss is troubling. However, the enemy's gain will lead to great destruction as the cost of this will be on their heads. Please understand that this was allowed by Me as I am over all things. Right now, everything seems very dark and foreboding. However, I have a Great Plan."

Me: "I know, Lord. It's just that… well… I am so tired now. This is all becoming too much for me. Perhaps You should give up on me as I am exhausted and not doing well anymore. I am supposed to remember my past no more, but a flood of memories and tears come back to me when I recall the feeling of having items stolen.

"It feels like You are drastically reducing our household in many different ways. I am overwhelmed. I would just ask that You will remove us to a safer place. Did I bring this on because I caution my kids too much to be more street smart?"

Jesus: "No. You have information and experiences that are important for your children to know. However, no matter what, there are schemes and great traps planned by a hidden army against its citizens. You will be unable to prepare for this according to the world. All you have is Me."

Me: "Oh Lord, then please help us! We are unable to fight against the enemy of the children of God."

Jesus: "What did you discover from the authorities concerning your vehicle?"

Me: "That it is gone and it is part of a larger operation to remove cars from the people."

Jesus: "You are correct. It is part of a larger operation. Erin, this is so that insurance companies end and nothing you have is secure in this life. The enemy is draining the assets of the people and sending it to foreign governments. The foreigners who have come here will then be sent to rob and take all that remains door-to-door.

"Now, nothing is reported on, so the people are unaware for lack of understanding. Many are in shock and refuse to see what is right before them. You then ask, 'Why did You not give me a warning?' Well, I did… for you to pray as you are in the middle of a great battle, a battle that did not conclude with the restoration of your water well."

Me: "Did I let my guard down in prayer?"

Jesus: "No, Erin. This stolen car has a greater purpose. Will you trust Me?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. However, could You please help me? I need help. I am scared and I don't want to leave our house."

Jesus: "Erin, I have you. I will bless you through this trouble. You are still waiting on your promises. However, you are to remember that I will fulfill every one of My promises. I am faithful to deliver you. I have seen your troubles and I promise that these will come to nothing. I know you need

healing. I know you are now fearful. However, remember to only fear God, not man. Erin, I am here!”

Dream over.

758 – A Sad Prayer in the Storm

Received on Monday, December 11, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all You have given us. Thank You for my family, our friends and our Nest. We are blessed. In this life, we will have troubles, but we are so encouraged that You are over all things. Outside, we are experiencing torrential rainfall. Our culverts are full of water rushing from fast melting snow. Yesterday was filled with tears. I feel broken even this morning.

We as a household are under attacks from all sides. Even so, other than our stolen car, it has mostly been nuisance attacks. My heart monitor kept me up last night. It wasn't reading properly, so it kept sounding the alarm. I believe I resolved it, but not after several rounds of trouble during the night.

My younger son leaves for Seattle tomorrow. He just rededicated his life to You. The enemy hates this. Could You, for my sake, give him a fun and worry-free time there? Could You please do this for me? Could You protect him from all enemy assignments against him to rob, kill and destroy his life? Show Yourself to him in greater strength. I pray and ask for this, in **Jesus**' Name.

With our stolen car, could You make it that the insurance will pay for it completely and they don't try to undervalue it so we owe money? Also, our heating shut down in one room. We are not sure what is happening, so if You could supernaturally heal this, that would be awesome.

I had an odd dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "The Designers mingle with Gang Reps" begins…

I walked up to a show home. The front yard of the home was freshly mowed grass and a long driveway wide enough for multiple cars. Across the road was a massive cornfield with stalks 6' or more in height. I entered the show home. When I walked through this house, it was somewhat confusing as it had many rooms and multiple levels.

In this house were several of my old rivals in the interior design field. Each one had bedrooms with very mediocre designs. I was amazed to hear them compliment each other over and over. I noticed that all of the furnishings were low quality and dated. Despite this, they were advertised as 'cutting edge modern designs'. One of the designers came up to talk to me…

Designer: "You seem familiar to me. Oh well, never mind."

She was puffed up and so obviously proud of her own work.

Me: "Isn't all of this furniture used?"

Designer: "Where have you been? Reuse, recycle and reimagine! There is no 'NEW' anymore. Seriously?"

She was becoming angry because she could tell that I was not impressed at all.

Me: "Where did the furniture stores go?"

Designer: "Are you living under a rock?"

Me: "Perhaps (standing on the rock of **Jesus**)

Designer: "All manufacturing has stopped. Then all stores, warehouses and design centers were plundered. Then the rest was destroyed. If something breaks, too bad… you live with it. The lucky ones are my clients who are so wealthy and powerful that they are untouchable. No one can take what they have."

Me: "Oh, so, is this the great wealth transfer?"

Designer: "Yes. As for this show, it gives people ideas."

Me: "But it looks like you live here."

Designer: "I do. That is the rule for the show."

Me: "Then who buys tickets?"

Designer: "Representatives for the wealthy." I then noticed several different vehicles pull up with rival gang members. "Oh, the reps are here. I have to get ready."

There was absolutely nothing here to envy. It was the saddest dream. I then noticed that all of these designers were crawling into bed with the reps. I was in shock.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Oh Father, while I am not sure what this dream means, it felt like these people were so void of God. There was spiritual death all around me.

This morning, I was reading Scripture and Psalm 100 in particular. This Psalm was about Your steadfast love that endures forever. Father, love is now waxing to coldness here. I cling to this short chapter and I am grateful for Your promises and You, Father. I then read Psalm 101 right after. You have put on my heart something very serious…

Psalm 101: 1 I will sing of steadfast love and justice; to you, O Lord, I will make music. 2 I will ponder the way that is blameless. Oh when will you come to me? I will walk with integrity of heart within my house; 3 I will not set before my eyes anything that is worthless. I hate the work of those who fall away; it shall not cling to me. 4 A perverse heart shall be far from me; I will know nothing of evil. 5 Whoever slanders his neighbor secretly I will destroy. Whoever has a haughty look and an arrogant heart I will not endure. 6 I will look with favor on the faithful in the land, that they may dwell with me; he who walks in the way that is blameless shall minister to me. 7 No one who practices deceit shall dwell in my house; no one who utters lies shall continue before my eyes. 8 Morning by morning I will destroy all the wicked in the land, cutting off all the evildoers from the city of the Lord.

Then **Psalm 102** outlines a prayer of one afflicted and when he is faint and pours out his complaint before the Lord. Verse 7: I lie awake; I am like a lonely sparrow on the housetop.

Me: "Father, please help me! Please help us. Let us be upright in Your presence. Let us always praise You, even when things become more difficult. Please don't forget me. Please don't forget our house."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. You worry about many things, but do not worry. The enemy knows his time is short, so he attacks from a distance. In the case of your water, this was an attack from below. In the case of your car, this was an attack from afar."

Note 10:45 am: The power just went out. The winds have picked up. The culvert is almost overflowing.

Lord, we need some help here. Please restore our power quickly so we don't lose heat, water or endure the loss of our fridge and freezer contents. Father, I come against many curses, are any of these attacks or permissions? Please help us. Please protect our house, in **Jesus**' Name.

Me: "Oh Lord, am I in need of repentance? I am so distraught. We are taking a beating right now. Now I am afraid to have my younger son go on his trip."

Jesus: "Oh Erin, I am with you! I am in the storm and in this darkness with you. Remember that these are perilous times. However, I am over all things and nothing that comes against you will succeed."

Me: "Lord, it seems like the enemy is winning. They have our car. They removed our water. The winds have picked up and the power is out. The roads are beginning to wash out and the culverts are overflowing. Our dogs are even crying. Please help! I love You!"

Jesus: "I promise to take the darkness you find yourself surrounded by and I will bring light to it. All will be restored. Do not be afraid. Erin, can you restore the power? Can you stop the rain or the flood? Can you return your stolen car? Can you stop the wind?"

Me: "No to all, Lord. The rain is causing flash flooding."

Jesus: "Then give this to Me."

Me: "Lord, my daughter had to leave to drive into town to finish her work online since we have no power and no internet right now."

Jesus: "Hmm, just like the pioneers of old?"

Me: "Oh, You are so funny! You are right, Lord, this is small in comparison. We are of these times in this modern world. I can't even imagine the hardships the pioneers endured. This is nothing in comparison."

Jesus: "Well, each generation has their troubles and trials contained within. Each one has their portion. Now, with your younger son… as he travels, he must be aware that the enemy is afoot with schemes. However, I am with him and he should not worry."

Me: "Thank You, Lord. Oh yes… please don't let any of our trees fall. Please keep them firmly rooted. The largest one is next to the rushing water. I am concerned since the ground is very wet."

Jesus: "I have dispatched angels, Erin. The lands there are being humbled. I will protect you. However, tomorrow is a new day!"

Me: "I pray that our lights are back on before tomorrow!"

Jesus: "Again, do not worry as I am with you. Continue on your course. Remember… when I give you clear instructions to complete a work, then do so with vigor. The enemy does not want this."

Note: Torrential rains were still battering our home. The rain hit the window heavily as I wrote. I decided to stop in order to inspect the property. I started to rant…

My rant: "The culvert is breeched. Our driveway is taking on the brunt of the road runoff. I am not physically able to do anything to stop this. I tried cutting trenches in the rain to stop the flow of water. I tried everything. We have no power. We are in the dark. Father, Lord, why have You forsaken me? Lord, please take me Home if I am about to fall. I love You. I prayed. I did everything in my own power, but in full faith. Still, my prayers remain unanswered. Nothing I am doing seems to be helping. I am broken here, Lord. Forgive me. Forgive all my sins. Lord, I am not always good. I get mad sometimes. I am exhausted and weak. Won't You strengthen me? Strengthen my faith, Lord. I am so sad."

I then went back to My devotional chair. I felt a bit embarrassed about my rant, but I wanted to be honest with the Lord. This is what He wants from us… honesty!

Jesus: "Hmm, this after I just gave you a word of encouragement before your troubles? Do you not remember this from even one hour ago? Did you forget?"

Me: "Lord, storms have always been compounded in my life. However, everything is now coming at me. Your Voice is in me. Still, I prayed in faith and nothing happened. I guess all of this is Your Will. I have no authority unless You grant it in me. It is getting colder in our home. The power has now been out for four hours. Please keep our food cold, Lord. Please keep our home from flooding or even worse."

Jesus: "I am here. Go above the storm, Erin. Do you see Me? I am here. I am not unaware. All of this will soon pass."

Me: "Your enemies mock me, Lord. They say, 'Look at little fool, sparrow. We will hurt her and her faith. She will then turn and curse God.' Well, I won't, Lord. It is just that I am so exhausted. As such, I will speak no more today. As for the sun, perhaps it will shine again tomorrow and there will be light. Perhaps all will then be still. But, for now, I cry…"

Note: The power came back on at 8:45 pm. My husband had already come home early to help with the flooding situation. He helped to calm me down. He then pointed out that the Lord really did limit the water and wind damage to nothing but superficial things. He then pointed out that my prayers were actually answered. Well, once again, thank You, Lord… yesterday, today and tomorrow!

Dream over…

759 – The Three Beasts, The Three Mighty Angels

Received on Thursday, December 14, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all You have done and all You are about to do. I have had some troubling days recently. Demonic activity around us has had an increase. Yesterday was so difficult, so my prayers have increased for our protection every day.

I traveled for an hour to Houlton ME yesterday for medical purposes. I arrived early and I thought I would go fill my tank only to discover I had left my wallet at home. I had barely a quarter tank of gas and not enough to make it home. I phoned my daughter as she was off from work. She then kindly took 2.5 hours out of her day to 'rescue mom'.

My first appointment came with some disappointing news about four internal issues and a mass on my kidney. This means that I will need further tests. However, my second appointment came with a miracle! The doctors were finally able to get into my pacemaker account. They then discovered that my heart had somehow healed and strengthened itself (obviously, this was God… smiles).

Doctor: Shaking his head in amazement. "Hmm, I believe this phenomenon occurs in only 1% of cases worldwide. Your heart is beating on its own again. This is a miracle!"

Thank You, Father, for this great news! Even so, I still cried a lot yesterday. I have been going through such sadness after all of our troubles. It has shaken me to the core of my being. I am grieving the former way. This is when I was so joyful and stated fearless declarations about the Kingdom of Heaven and how none of us will experience this 'hell on Earth' about to be unleashed upon this world.

Things I had hoped and dreamed of are taking shape just as the Lord told me they would. It is just that I wanted it to be a more 'kinder gentler version' than what it has become. As for my dreams lately, they have clearly

road-mapped the coming of the Antichrist. However, I want more **Jesus** dreams, dreams of the angels of the Heavenly Army and dreams of God in His Great Power.

Certain aspects of my dream last night made my stomach sick…

Sub-dream 1 "The Three Beasts, The Three Mighty Angels" begins…

I was walking through the woods. It was winter. While I was searching for something, I don't recall what. As I walked, I saw a beautiful Bald Eagle overhead. I smiled to myself as this was a sign from the Lord. I then saw the eagle dive after something. I then heard it cry, along with the sound of something horrific. I walked toward the area of commotion. I suddenly stopped in horror as I knew that I would be next.

In a clearing, there stood three massive animals. There was a polar bear, a white tiger and a white lion. They were devouring this eagle alive. It had been quartered. The only colors present in this dream were white, grey and the red blood of the eagle. However, the eagle wasn't enough to feed these massive beasts. I then noticed something disturbing…

The three were joined together by their hind feet. The lion was in the middle and shared hind feet with both the tiger and the bear. I shifted my body further behind a tree when something alerted them to my presence. It must have been a sudden change of the wind. All three of them then looked up from their kill and came at me together in unison. I turned and ran but I was no match for their speed – they were still coming after me.

I tripped and fell down face forward. I lied there waiting for them to kill me. I was shaking visibly and even vomited. I then heard an angel of the Lord.

Angel with the Bow & Arrow: "Erin, get up! Come!"

Me: "I am sorry ?"

I then saw that he was carrying a bow and arrow. With lightning-fast movements that I could barely comprehend, he used these weapons against these three beasts.

Angel with the Bow & Arrow: "There, we got them! Come!"

He reached for my hand and took me to a clearing. There in front of me were the three dead predators - The lion, the tiger and the bear.

Me: "Thank you!"

Angel with the Bow & Arrow: "You are now discouraged. You are searching for answers to your questions. However, these will draw attention

to you as a target to devour. God has sent us to watch over you in all you do. You are not to be afraid."

The angel then whistled. It was a signal to the other angels. Several more angels then revealed themselves. We were surrounded by angels. Another angel then came over.

Angel of His Presence: "I am the angel of His Presence. The Lord has sent me to show you what is planned against His people. The three beasts you saw are one and the same. They work together. Now, even though the Lord is with you, you have, at times, wondered if you are actually hearing His Voice. Well, I am here to tell you that this Voice is truly the Lord's. Erin, His Word of Truth is your Greatest Weapon. You are not to live in fear, oh Child of God, as He is mighty in saving you. Now, we are here to refresh your Spirit as you have been lowly in countenance."

Me: Crying. "When will **Jesus** strengthen us and heal us? So many of us are now so tired and sad. I see all of this." I pointed to the half-devoured eagle carcass. "What about our hopes and dreams? This is getting to be too much for me."

Angel of His Presence: "God sees! The Lord knows. He loves you. He has done all of this for you. He has shown you Great Mysteries so you would never lack knowledge of His Kingdom Come and this fallen world."

Me: "Even so, I am still experiencing multiple attacks."

Angel with the Bow & Arrow: "It is difficult at the final stages as you are pregnant with the Truth of God. These final stages are the birth pangs of labor. Grief and even worry then set in when there appears to be no movements. Contractions then suddenly come and the water breaks."

Me: "I don't know what is happening to me. I have been angry even though I really don't get angry. However, I am now angry with something that I do not understand."

Angel of His Presence: "Erin, this is good. It is strengthening you with the heart of a warrior. It is okay to be angry at what you are seeing and experiencing. The Lord has shaken you awake. Now, come, let me show you what is here."

We walked together over to the eagle. Another angel then appeared.

Angel of New Life: "I am the angel of new life."

The angel then blew upon the remains of the eagle. Right before my eyes, the eagle was then alive and whole again. The eagle was even better than before. The eagle then walked around the carcasses of the predators.

The eagle then started to tear into them. The eagle suddenly stopped and regurgitated their flesh. The angels laughed.

Angel of New Life: "Even though you can devour them, sometimes there are better meals then unclean flesh." The eagle nodded in agreement and then flew off.

Angel with the Bow & Arrow: "See, those beasts… or, really, the beast… baited the eagle and then divided it up into quarters. It then devoured the eagle. This is the plan of the Antichrist. The eagle represents both Israel and the USA. The enemy has shown you their intentions in advance. Believe them. They have great plans to destroy most of the people of this world.

"Erin, this kingdom they have begun is more evil than all of the others before them. We know who the enemy is and so do you. Do not look to the enemy for information on who they are because they want you to consume fear. Their plans are to spread lies and fear."

Me: "This movie I recently watched (Leave the World Behind) was an eye-opening confirmation of their plans, as well as so many digs at God."

Angel of His Presence: "Erin, God is aware of this. The things that are revealed are an attempt by the enemy for his audience to believe he is over them. He wants them to believe that there is no one in control to save the people. This message is dark as it is outside of the Lord and His Great Plans. The enemy's plans are to do all of this quickly. The enemy wants this former leader, who is actually really still the one in charge, to then reveal himself as 'the savior of the world and the peace czar'. However, he is actually the opposite of peace."

Angel of New Life: "He is also the opposite of life. His message is a message of captivity, enslavement and death."

Angel with the Bow & Arrow: "They will now try to remove all means of communication. Their goal is to have control over the networks of all technology and information. All of the things they have done are warnings in advance so that those who see understand and those who hear know what arises from this."

Me: "The ex-President put control over ICANN out of the USA's hands and placed it in the hands of Dubai. He then removed beautiful light bulbs that mimicked heavenly lights and replaced them with LED lighting. I hate this. What was this about?"

Angel of His Presence: "God has given you knowledge here. It isn't a personal guess. What did He tell you?"

Me: "That the light no longer mimics the stars twinkling. This is true for Christmas trees now. This lighting is a very poor counterfeit of what we once loved and came to know. However, and even more than this, certain LEDs are designed to cause anxiousness and sleeplessness. Many are now used in children's rooms. It is upsetting."

Angel of His Presence: "God, our Lord, is the Light of the World. As for this fallen angel, he was 'the angel of light'. This is why the area of lighting was one of his first strikes. He is also the chief liar. He is very involved with the news. If anyone goes another direction and speaks the truth of all that is occurring, they end up destroyed. He has a very large army and has been working to spread his workers throughout the world. He needs to take power from the people and give it to his army. However, his true goal is to start a civil war. He is the very opposite of peace."

Me: "Will you please stop him? Can we have God flatten all of them? If there is no hope of redemption, why even have them here?"

Angel of His Presence: "It is not going to go according to the plans of the enemy. It will only be on God's terms and by His timing. This entity is an 'O-bam-a-nation' against all that is holy. Understand this by the Lord's Words… He witnessed Satan fall like lighting from Heaven (**Luke 10:18**). Always remember that God is fully in control of all things all of the time."

Me: "I have been taught by the Lord that there is something in a name."

Angel of His Presence: "Yes, there is."

Me: "This man declared war on Christmas."

Angel with the Bow & Arrow: "Then believe his declarations as he enjoys announcing his plans in advance."

Me: "Yes, but he is a liar."

Angel with the Bow & Arrow: "Yes, but this is why you have the Voice of the Lord's Spirit in you… to have understanding. Know that, even if it is stated as 'a joke', the enemy has purpose in it. He is already in a war against the day that people believe the Prince of Peace was born. Believe what he is saying. His great evil is being exposed now. Understand that the 'One Religion' he will seek to implement will be implemented by force of death. It is the opposite of Christian. It is anti-Christian."

Me: "Okay, I now know without a doubt that you are referring to the 'Religion of the Black Dragon'."

Angel with the Bow & Arrow: "This will continue to be the great falling away. Now, do not worry as God has a Great Plan."

A sound I heard then woke me up suddenly.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Me: "Father, what is happening? What can we do?"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I know that you are worried about many things. You are in pain and in sorrow. Remember that the enemy has revealed himself in great arrogance and vanity. This is the reason he fell to begin with. He thought himself higher… on 'Higher Ground'… than God Himself. He labels everything he does in the complete open. His exact intentions will continue to be revealed very soon.

"Those who sound the alarm right now are dismissed as liars. They are dismissed even though they tell the truth. Now, give your worries to Me as today is a new day and a good one. Rejoice, Erin, as I am with you. As for this enemy of My people, he can…

- Come after your communications.
- Listen in on you and watch you.
- Threaten and try to silence you.
- Judge you by the color of your skin.
- Take all that you own.
- Even threaten your life.

"However, at the end of this day, he will come to nothing. His agenda is short-lived. He will face judgment, along with all of his army and any of those who follow him. He is exposed and will continue to be exposed. He has special 'Lake Property'. Now, remember that I am God over all things. I love you."

Dream over.

760 – The False Savior and the False Prophet

Finished on Sunday, December 17, 2023

Received on Saturday, December 16, 2023

Note: Yesterday's (Saturday's) dream was more of a personal dream than one strictly for the Nest. Even so, we felt it would be good to share how the Lord guides us in these difficult times. Perhaps this will shed some light on what some of you may be experiencing. As for the story of the evil woman, this reflects ongoing curses from a distant relative and the cleansing of these curses. As for today's (Sunday's) dream, it is definitely a Nest dream. Both of these dreams are definitely pertinent for today! There is even a fun 'surprise dream' from my husband at the end.

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all You have done for us. Dear Father, I need Your help! I am scared about my younger son. He has just rededicated his life to You and he has completely and noticeably changed. He is joyful and happy. He is kind and thoughtful. He is in Seattle WA and has been dizzy the last two days. He hasn't touched bases with me for about 12 hours and I am worried.

When I woke up at around 4:00am, I texted him, but I have still not received a response. Please don't take him before I am able to see good things, Lord. I know he is Yours and not mine, but I can't imagine going through such a horrible loss of a child. You are a better caretaker than me. Please take care of him. He is so excited about meeting his friend today. They have such a fun day planned.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I am with your son."

Me: "Lord, I went to the Word this morning. I learned that it is better to be simple of heart and mind than to be complex of mind and a worrisome mess.

Lord, You know all things from their beginnings to their ends. This life and this world have even grown more painful than I ever thought possible and even frighteningly so.

"I ask this today… please let the sun, Your Son, Your Light, shine on my son this day as I cling to Your promises that he would one day have a heart of gold and focus on You. Please answer my prayers, Lord, and please answer his. Please instruct him in the ways he should go. Please do this for my sake. Lord, please!"

Jesus: "Erin, your prayers are good. Your son has turned to Me and I will bless him. My plans are to prosper him and make his way good. This is so he testifies to My goodness and to My miracles. You are not to worry as all that occurred has been for a divine purpose."

Me: "Yesterday, while I was cleaning, I felt something in the spirit that was atmospheric, like a suction of air, but powerful. Then the steam cleaner I was using made a very loud sound and removed black, thick water from an area I had already cleaned. It quickly filled the tank and the brush foamed white. When it was finished, I heard Your Voice declare, 'Erin, you and your house are free." However, the attacks then got worse."

Jesus: "This is a difficult thing to understand. However, you obeyed me and did not hesitate. By the 15th day, you completed what I asked of you. There was a strong spiritual hold, a stronghold, over your house. It is now gone and it will not return again. Did you notice that I did not add, 'But only if you do this or that'? Now, with all things that you cannot see, there is residual as there is a fight upon eviction. It's like this…

"An evil woman has rented a room under contract for a long-term stay. While there, she is horrible, unclean, swears, hates the landlord and makes life hell for the others living there. She curses at night and keeps things unclean. She is bitter, angry and vile. One day, the landlord uses his authority and serves her an eviction notice. This notice states she is to evict the premises immediately.

"However, she drags her heels, kicks and screams. She then suddenly starts acting nice and doesn't collect her things, all hoping to keep an open door to return. Instead, the landlord calls men to come and remove every last item. They then sweep, clean and then clean a second time for good measure. The house now feels better to all who live there.

"However, the evil woman then discovers that all she owned was removed and the doors closed to her. She then curses, screams and calls on others to help her attack the landlord, the family of the landlord and even

the house. However, the door is shut and all of this comes to nothing. This door is now shut to her and all of this will come to nothing. This is because the angels surrounding you are greater than all of the evil coming against you."

Me: "Thank You for guiding me in this. I am glad to have this door shut. Now, what about my son. As You know, he is in Seattle WA. Will he be okay?"

Jesus: "I will strengthen him and heal him today. However, when he arrives home, he must change his ways for things to come. He is off-balance and his body is reacting to this. There are forces at work that have caused many to be sick. While this will be rectified, it will be difficult to witness the many who will suddenly fall."

Me: "So, is my son still sick? Please heal him for me, Lord!"

Jesus: "The enemy has gone out to attack the children of God all over the world. The attacked include the young, the fighting age men, the sick and the elderly. However, these enemies will be held accountable. In the meantime, pray!"

Me: "Could You have my son reach out to me soon, Lord? I am worried as he is not returning my texts or my calls."

Jesus: "Erin, do not worry as I am with you. Your son will be fine."

Me: "Thank You, Lord."

Jesus: "As for your daughter, she must stay her course and believe in Me for her miracles. I am with her in this. If she is uncertain about something and seems blocked, she must wait, pray and return again on a new day. She must keep joyful in the midst of all of this. The enemy hates this.

"Now, the stronghold has been broken and all will now come supernaturally fast. Do not worry. Erin, I have not forgotten you even a single time. I am with you. Do not worry."

Note: My son was not returning my messages as he was in a deep sleep. When he finally answered my phone call, he was dopey, but feeling much better. He later sent pictures of the activities he was doing and he looked so happy. Thank You, Lord!

Received on Sunday, December 17, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all You do. Thank You for a safe home and heat. Thank You for water. Thank You for Your Word of Truth. Your Word is our guiding light in the great darkness that surrounds us. As Your children, we are easily led away like sheep. We can be corrupted by liars and those who want to harm us. This was once easier to discover and correct.

It was simpler just ten years ago to root out a source of sin in our lives and then immediately turn and make amends with repentance. However, there is now so much coming at us that we have a hard time knowing what is good for us to ingest or consume. Well, Lord, this is impossible without You. Please be our Shepherd in these times. Please speak loudly to us. Please instruct and correct us with great speed so that we are able to stand upright before You.

When I reflect over the course of the last few months, I truly have no words. You always told me that, when these times of great troubles came against the peoples of this Earth, the signs and events would be so obvious that even someone with little understanding would see and know beyond a shadow of a doubt that we are in the last days. My two dreams last night reflected this and were difficult ones…

Sub-dream 1 "The Black Rider spreads death" begins…

I saw a horseman on a fast horse. It was black. The rider wore all black, including a black cloth covering over his head. He wore an armband of green, white and red. While the horse was very strong and beautiful, it represented death. This is because death followed wherever it passed. This messenger horseman sent notices not to eat the food or drink the water.

This message was not well received because the people were starving and thirsty. Notices called for an assembly to ration food amongst the community set up by local leaders and others. The 'others' were evil. When the people of the community arrived, they were shown a great banquet of the best food and the freshest water. However, there was a condition, a wicked one…

In order to feast from the banquet, they had to pledge allegiance to the New Religion and denounce **Jesus** or any other God apart from their god. Many were so hungry, they agreed to the condition. Those who did not agree with this condition were taken outside and beheaded. An odd thing then happened when some of the beheaded people came back to life. This was happening throughout the rural areas of the USA.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Sub-dream 2 "Ex-President reveals himself to be the False Savior" begins...

I saw a massive stage set up like an altar. There was an ex-President speaking. There was an apparition, a ghost-like figure, of a false **Jesus** over him that was endorsing the religion of the Black Dragon. The Bible had now been changed to blaspheme God. The ghost of the false **Jesus** then used Scripture to endorse this ex-President. They claimed that **Mark 1:7** was actually meant to endorse the ex-President, not **Jesus:**

Mark 1:7: "After me comes he who is mightier than I, the strap of whose sandals I am not worthy to stoop down and untie."

They were making their case that this falsely written Bible was proclaiming that the founder of their religion to be 'the last great prophet' and the ex-president to be 'the savior'. After this horrible display, people worshipped the ex- president. Some even fainted. They then pledged allegiance unto death to him. There was literally smoke, mirrors and holograms of people who had died, claiming in virtual reality, that he was 'the true savior'.

Hologram of the false **Jesus:** Announcing loudly. "Forget the former things! Forget your former house! Behold 'the light of the world'!"

Everyone cheered. The ex-president stood there looking very confident. He also looked smug, defiant and arrogant. Even the Jewish people were worshipping him as 'the savior of the world'.

Ex-president: Speaking loudly. "This is the 'final call'! This is your final call! You must step up and proclaim your position!"

An angel then appeared, but it was an evil angel, not a heavenly angel. People believed it was an angel from Heaven and were thereby deceived.

Ex-president: "Again, this if the 'final call' to be saved! Come on, folks!"

There was a heaviness in the room. The atmosphere was thick and dark, as if all of the oxygen had been sucked out of the room. The people now looked void of thoughts. I woke up suddenly when I saw the faces of those who went to worship the evil angel. When I woke up, I was bothered and anxious."

Sub-dream 2 over…

Please, Father, protect us from the coming storms. So many will pay the ultimate price. My stomach is sick and I have been deeply disturbed. Everything we do is electronic. Everything is on our screens. All things run

via technology, including all of our communications. Without these, we are in trouble. These things can be manipulated so easily… and they are.

I woke up feeling the urgency to prepare. But how? If I can't prepare adequately for normal disasters, nor can really anybody when it comes to things going wrong for many months or even several years, how can I prepare for this? I have truly never had a time period like this where I feel 100% completely reliant on You. I am truly nothing without You. Can I do anything? How should I prepare for what is coming?

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you! You are anxious about many things. However, the life of a recorder of dreams and visions and messages from Me is a difficult one. You worry. You are scared for those around you, including your extended family and friends. You wonder if you are to stay or go. Bad news then comes and you then go into great despair. Well, I come to speak joy and life into Erin.

Remember that I am the Light of the world, the One True Savior and the Everlasting God. Many scurry around and call out false prophets. They live in fear of not having knowledge. However, they must instead understand that I make everything clear and simple for those who are simple, but also for those who think with more complexity.

"Now, who is the False Prophet? He will be in the same spirit as the One Great False Religion. He will speak the opposite of My Truth and the life everlasting that is the free gift of My Saving Grace. He will meld himself with a few different religions so people who follow them listen and recognize a common thread. However, he then puts it under a greater covering of a dark religion where, if you do not follow it, you will die a painful death.

"Notice what I said when I told the disciples who walked with Me that, when they go town-to-town, whoever does not receive you or hear your words, then shake the dust off your feet when you leave that home or town (**Matthew 10:14**). Did you notice that I did not say, 'Take swords and cut off their heads.' This is the difference… I give people a free offer to accept My gift or reject it. I do not end their lives if they don't. However, in the end, those who reject Me will lose everlasting life."

Me: "Lord, who is the False Prophet?"

Jesus: "He is soon to rise up. Now, you are beginning to see events written about in My prophecies now coming to light daily. You now understand that great evil has increased. However, I am about to do something in your days that you would not believe even if I told you."

Me: "Well, Lord, even if I would not believe it, could You please give this a try?"

Jesus: "You are doing all that I require you to. Even though I know you are already exhausted, I am not going to wear down the saints."

Me: "Lord, I am enthusiastic about very little now. I do not love the things I used to love. I need Your help as I am frozen in a state of sorrow. I am not well. My sleep is disturbed. While my waking is then welcome, I don't want to waste my moments on things that don't matter. My light is growing dim, Lord. I love You. Please strengthen me. Please help us and keep Your hand over us. Something ominous is coming."

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Now, what in My Word did I lead you to look over earlier today?"

Me: "You gave me **Psalm 144**, **2 Timothy 3**, **Revelation 6-18**, **Zechariah 14:5** and **Jude 14**. I also kept getting the words 'Shock and Awe' every time I would get up in the night."

Jesus: "Well, these have a common thread. Study these. As for 'Shock and Awe', this is an old battle strategy. However, it will be one that is soon to come by My hand and it will humble the enemy. Erin, do not worry as I will prepare you for My Divine Purposes. Since you love Me and you look to Me for all things, I am found by you.

"Now, the enemy will try to do some things to create great fear. He will try to start a war amongst the people. However, this will not work as well as they had hoped. Great resistance will weaken them. They have a 'final call date' on their calendar of 12/19/2023 (December 19, 2023). Pray as they will be blocked from their plans."

Me: "Who is the 'they' here, Lord?"

Jesus: "It is the One False Religion (Is-lam). Erin, do not worry as I have a date even greater than theirs."

Me: "Lord, why does Nimrod have his birthday on Christmas?"

Jesus: "Only sometimes as his birthday was measured on an older calendar and his practices are pagan (that is, a moon-based calendar). He defiled the things of the Lord and he was a mighty man of old. This same spirit is at work today. You see it tearing down all that is good. Remember that I told

you that, as this age comes to a close, the enemies will try to turn back to great unholy practices."

Me: "What of the Great Harvest?"

Jesus: "Do not worry. While evil lays down in their bunkers underground, nothing can save them from what is coming."

Me: "Lord, we received a high wind warning for our area in the next 48 hours or so. Please protect our home and get my younger son home on the plane prior to the winds shutting down flights or cancelling them."

Jesus: "Do not worry as I have him and My hand is over him. I am with him. Now, you worry about many things on this day of rest. Have peace, Erin. Be at peace. You are loved!"

Oh yes… I should also mention that my husband had a fun dream this morning. The following was as written by him (not me)…

My Husband's Sub-Dream "A Path Made Straight" begins...

I was near to the lead of a large group of people. I believe this group of people was myself, Erin and our Nest friends. However, I was unable to see any facial features of those around me as this was not to be the focus of this dream.

We had been moving forward on a path that was really more of an obstacle course. The path had many elevation changes and was covered in a thick forest blanket. There was a tiny, barely discernible trail that we kept to. Because of the thick forest and the hilly nature of the trail, it was exhausting for all of us. Even so, we were making headway every day on what was turning out to be a multi-year journey for many of us.

There were many forks in the path, but there was always some sort of sign there telling us which way to walk. There were many steep inclines, but we somehow were always able to make it to the top safely, but with some scratches. There were also many steep declines, declines that are easy to stumble on, but we always made it to the bottom safely, but also with some scratches. It was a long, hard journey, but still satisfying.

This all came to an abrupt halt when a massive piece of farm equipment blocked our path. It was larger than anything you would see on the field; about 50 feet wide and two stories high. There was no way around this piece of equipment on our own. I had a thought that I would climb up to the control center and tell whoever it was to move aside. When I looked up, all I could see was a kind smile and a happy wave.

This piece of equipment then moved aside, revealing a long, smooth, straight path with evenly harvested wheat (or something similar) outlining the path on both sides. The path was no longer crooked and hilly. The path was no longer forest covered. The path was no longer treacherous. It was a beautiful path with clear, straight forward directions. It was the opposite from what we had been experiencing for so many years.

The person with the kind smile and a happy wave climbed down from the vehicle. All we could see was His back. He started walking down the path and we could see, from the back, that He was wearing a beautiful white robe. We realized that He was **Jesus**. We watched in awe and just stood there as He walked forward. We only saw His back though as He was facing away from us.

I then noticed that there were a multitude of paths joining ours here in this clearing. There were now thousands of people joining us on this path. While the path was wide enough for all of us, it was not 'The Wide Path' that leads to destruction, but just the opposite. The Lord then motioned with His right hand for us to follow Him in His exact footsteps. We all did just that! He had now made our paths smooth!

I should note that I did not get a clear look at the Lord's face as He was either facing away from me or He was behind the dark glass of the farm equipment.

My Husband's Sub-Dream over…

Dream over.

761 – God's Army to Arise in Power

Received on Thursday, December 21, 2023

First, an update as of the evening of Friday, December 22, 2023, 36 hours after Dream 761 was first received: *Well, good news! After 96 hours in the chilly darkness, we just had our power restored to our house earlier this evening. We are so grateful to the Lord for sending the powerline workers to our location to make this happen. It has been a very cold experience for all of us. Just this morning, our house was only 51F. While the cold was hard on us all, our poor dogs were shivering. Zoey was in a lot of pain. Even so, the Lord is faithful to our MANY prayers to have this restored. We are now particularly thankful and humbled by this bone-chilling experience. Thank you for all of your Nest prayers for us throughout this trying time!*

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for our home. Thank You for our family and friends. Even though we have been in darkness for days, You remain our Light. Thank You, Father. December 2023 has been horrible for us so far and we are only 3/4s into it. Just 21 days. I am exhausted. The first week, we had no water, no plumbing and a moderate amount of heat. This lasted for several days because of our well pump.

Then on December 8, 2023, my husband and I drove to a heart specialist in southern Maine. I was given a heart monitor to measure my heart activity for two weeks leading up to a second appointment on December 13, 2023.

On December 9, 2023, our nice car was stolen when my stepson drove my stepdaughter to school around 8 hours away. We are praying that our payout is sufficient to cover the outstanding loan amount. We are optimistic about this based on discussions we have now had with our insurance company.

Then a storm came that lasted from Sunday, December 10, 2023 to Monday, December 11, 2023. We experienced a short power outage of about 12 hours at this time and was a precursor to our current blackout. This

meant we lost a portion of our food. I was so stressed and exhausted physically. I was alone at our house when our home was hit the hardest by the extreme warmup and snow melt runoff.

I saw the water breach the banks of the culvert on one side and only threaten our house to the left. However, on the right into our driveway, it became a mud river. We had no power. I went outside in the pouring torrential rain to try and cut channels with a shovel. While I could penetrate the first three inches of surface mud to make this channel, anything below this was frozen ground. I soon became frustrated.

A river now surrounded our house and was so precise that it looked like a three-foot-wide moat had been installed. While I used everything I could to divert the flow, nothing worked. My prayers seemed to do nothing. I stopped when I realized I was completely helpless. I went inside our dark home with no power and cried and cried and cried.

Me: "Father, we have no power. I have no power. You hold all the power. I am powerless to do anything. Even my prayers have no power."

Well, Father, You know the rest. I was in a very low place. Despite my position, I had promised You that I would complete a project that had major spiritual repercussions. As You promised, once this was completed, breakthrough would happen.

As for my younger son, he left for Seattle WA with his friend on Tuesday, December 12, 2023. He had saved up for this trip for a long time. He arrived with no troubles. However, his friend's girlfriend in Seattle brought along her friend who was a man that is now a woman. While the trans-woman asked if he could 'crash' in my son's room, he firmly said no. He did it nicely and without incident. He then arrived back home on Sunday, December 17, 2023. I was so glad he made it back safely.

On Wednesday, December 13, 2023, I had good news and bad news about my health. The good news was a miracle regarding my heart. My heart muscle was somehow strengthened and is beating on its own again. I was so happy about this miracle. However, the other appointment was not as positive. I have a mass on my right kidney. My lower spinal column has an extreme offset that explains a lot.

I also have something unusual in my lower abdominal cavity. I now have a CT Scan with dye all set up for Tuesday, December 26, 2023. As for this day of travel, something unusual happened in that I drove out to Houlton ME without my wallet. I had to have my daughter come with it. She really bailed me out and I was so grateful.

In between the first blackout ending on Tuesday, December 12, 2023 and the second blackout beginning on Monday, December 18, 2023, we were living in the light. In this period, I had junk removal crews come and remove the storm debris and trash. I finally felt accomplished. Then the heat went out in one section of our home during this time.

Although discouraging, I was still so grateful to have lights and warmth in most of our home. Then came the extreme warm temperatures of Monday, December 18, 2023. It was so warm and incredibly windy that day. We lost power on this night and are still without it as I write down this dream. Temperatures have now dropped to 22F this morning. This is so cold.

On the evening of Tuesday, December 19, 2023, we decided to build a fire in our fireplace that we rarely use. After about 30 minutes, I was able to create quite a blaze of welcome heat. That was until we smelled something resembling the smell of burning rubber and insulation. I ran outside to see if our home was on fire. I could not tell as it was pitch black. My son and daughter agreed that they could smell this as well. I decided to call 911…

911: "What is your emergency?"

Me: "I started a fire in the fireplace, but something is wrong. Even though the flue is open, a strange smell is in our home. I am worried about the rafters. I am worried there could be a hidden fire."

911: "Explain the smell. Could it just be from the fireplace?"

Me: "It smells like burning wires on another end of our house."

911: "Please confirm your address. They are being dispatched. Please quickly exit your home. Take any pets outside with you."

I grabbed some important papers that I have easily accessible in case of emergency. We secured the dogs in the car and the fire department came within fifteen minute. The firemen came with sirens. Once in, they used an infrared sensor to detect hidden heat. No unusual heat was detected, so they left. Before they left, I apologized and thanked them for taking the time to check it out.

In the meantime, I was having a bit of a breakdown because we had lost all of our refrigerated and frozen foods. I couldn't keep the food at home as it stank too much. If I put it outside, the raccoons would have a hay day. Because of this, I drove my son's truck to the dump yesterday while everyone else was working. I was not the only one to lose food, so there was quite a line up at the dump.

I backed up near to the edge of a small cliff. There were hundreds of seagulls there and at least twenty eagles. It was shocking. I almost didn't do this because I had to step in thick dark grey mud to get out of the truck. It was disgusting. Despite this, I hurled my garbage over the edge of the small cliff. As I was about to leave, I noticed that there was a bald eagle sitting on a small ledge appearing to be laughing at me.

Me: Addressing the eagle. "Well, I might be struggling here, but shouldn't you be fishing at the lake? Instead, you are eating dumpster food with the seagulls."

He then turned away from me as if he was annoyed with my reasoning. After this, I had to drive to the grocery store. I was loading supplies that do not require refrigeration or freezing into my passenger side door when I was approached by a man wearing a hoodie. He must have come up quietly as I did not hear him until he was near me.

Man: "Hey, I have a pizza for sale for $12. Are you hungry?"

I took my head out of my trunk and turned to look at him. He turned white as a ghost. He backed away from me.

Me: "No, thank you. I am not interested."

He walked backwards so quickly that he almost fell. I turned back behind me and nothing was there. I looked at myself in the mirror, but I didn't think that I looked that scary at all.

Me: "Hmm, this must have been angels. Thank You, Lord, for my protection."

It was evident that this man was not carrying any sort of pizza. I then assumed that 'pizza' must have been some kind of code for drugs or something. I had been nervous about leaving the house for too long because I have noticed strange vehicles down our road. With outages come looting.

Today, it is very cold in the house. Father, please return our power today. If our temperatures drop into the high 40s tonight inside our home, we could be in trouble. The winds are supposed to kick up for three hours this afternoon. However, they have already started. It will worsen line repairs for the power crews. The ground below is very wet and soft, so please keep our trees firmly rooted.

Oh yes, I had a wonderful dream the night before last…

Sub-dream 1 "A Glimpse at Transformation" begins…

I woke up in the morning to take my medication. However, I felt different. I was fully mobile and not in any kind of pain. I looked down at my

body. My legs, arms, hands, feet and torso had changed. My skin had no imperfections. I giggled in happiness.

Me: "Thank You, Lord. This will be the best day ever!"

Sub-dream 1 over…

I was excited for a few minutes, then sad again at my current state of being. Even so, I am very grateful for this dream, as well as the healing of my heart muscle. Could You please continue to heal me? Please heal our family and our Nest friends and their families. Father, we have been under attack here. Someone from China has been working very hard at hacking into my accounts. Please keep this safe.

Evil never stops. However, Your mercy never fails as it is new every morning. You are greater than the sum of all evil. Please help us as we are unable to fight the enemy on our own. These small inconveniences are nothing compared to what is coming. These are only a small prelude. At least You know that I still come to You and pray every day. I love You so much! Lord, I love You!

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I know that you have been experiencing many troubles right now. This happened even though this is after I told you that a great time of breakthrough has now come. It is an overlap between what has been contractually declared and the delivery of this promise."

Me: "But, Lord, You are here with me right now. This means that You can make this happen right now if You wanted to."

Jesus: "Yes. However, this comes on the heals of something greater. I am your Comforter. My Voice in you reminds you that I hear you and I will defend you. The enemy will not succeed in his plans to destroy you. Erin, the man who approached you in the parking lot had a different plan for you. However, his demons saw who you were and that I am with you. As a result, he was unable to speak and fled.

"Now, the storms that hit your entire area affected many families, many of whom are not as equipped for troubles as you are. Thousands were troubled by this storm. Erin, do you think it would be good for all those around you in the dark and cold to see that you are not? As at this time, this would not be a good thing.

"During the daytime, the sun shines on all of you. However, if only your home shined at night, they would curse you. They would curse you as they would be drawn to your home like a moth is drawn to a flame. Until you are physically stronger and set apart, you are to be as a common man… even though you are clearly uncommon."

Me: "But this is hitting us so hard, Lord, seemingly even harder than most of our neighbors."

Jesus: "This is true… and many of them look down on you and scoff."

Me: "Especially those that have powerful generators."

Jesus: "They will be judged for their cruel words. However, you have done nothing against any of them. Anyone who laughs when calamities hit the children of God… well, they will have to contend with Me. So, pray for them.

"Now, you have really not been overcome by these troubles. You have instead weathered them. In the midst of these, I have blessed you. I have provided for you. You stopped crying and instead praised Me for the good.

"Now, this is all very difficult to understand. However, you are in the number of My Great Army, the children of the sons of Jacob. You will be strengthened and ready for battle.

"As for the sons of perdition, their army will fall to God's Army. They will be no match for you. Just as the enemy has prepared for a war unlike any other, so too will I prepare for a great victory unlike any other. While they will then run to their holes and caves, they will be unable to hide from God or His Great Army."

Me: "When, Lord? When will You reveal Yourself again?"

Jesus: "Erin, I am very close. Please trust in Me and My Words of Comfort. Just because your power has gone out all around you, My Light, My Power, is in you and no enemy nor scheme of hell will prevail against you. Your great breakthrough is coming. I have calmed the wind. The sun shall warm your home. Your power will be restored. However, your Flame, your Candle, will never go out.

"I love you and My Power is in you. Smile and wave at your neighbors as their generators give them power only for a moment in time. They will be unprepared for what surely is soon to come. No generator will bring power. However, you and your house will shed My Light to all those around you in darkness. Rejoice as this is a good day. It is the day that I have made!"

Dream over.

762 – Victory Belongs to the True Savior

Received on Thursday, December 28, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for Your love and grace. Father, a special thank You for not allowing an illness that suddenly came upon my daughter from becoming much worse. When I was traveling to Houlton ME on Tuesday for medical tests, my daughter facetimed us to show what had occurred. The left side of her face was swollen. She had difficulty opening her mouth.

When we arrived back home, she had a fever. We were concerned about waiting as much as eight hours in ER to be seen. We then decided to go to a farther ER the next morning instead since we knew it would have a significantly less waiting time. We arrived shortly before their 8:00am opening time. Unfortunately, there were already twenty or so more patients waiting ahead of us.

We were then told by the screener that there was only one doctor on duty. We then found out about a walk-in clinic nearby and raced over there. Even though we arrived at 8:30am and they didn't open until 10:00am, we were still number 10 in line. Finally, we were in a room by 12:30pm. A nurse then looked over my daughter and recorded her symptoms. A physician's assistant (PA) then came in.

When he came in, I realized that I had never experienced such an openly demon possessed man like this in the field of medicine. He had a thin build and a similar haircut to Hitler. He was anxious and couldn't look at me. His eyes were scary… a light blue with tiny black pupils. I kid you not that he even had a tattooed sleeve of snake scales. When he left the room to get an ultrasound machine for my daughter's swollen cheek, I whispered to her…

Me: "Be prepared for him to come back to tell you that there is nothing wrong with you. He will then disregard your fever."

When he came back with the ultrasound machine, I could tell he was angry that we were even here. After a scan with the ultrasound machine and nothing else, not even a simple blood test, he spoke as predicted…

PA: "Look, your daughter is just fine. If the doctor wants to see her, fine, but I know that he will 100% back up my recommendations."

Me: "And exactly what are your recommendations?"

PA: "That nothing else is required as she is simply having minor flu symptoms. In other words, she is just fine."

When he left the room, it seemed as if he and the nurse were arguing. She came back after the argument must have ended and spoke to my daughter…

Nurse: "While I see it, this guy clearly doesn't. You are sick and you have a fever."

She then left the room. The doctor, the PA and the nurse then all came back into the room at the same time. The PA was defensive and wouldn't stop babbling in order to try to justify his rush prognosis. I could tell that the doctor was both kind and sound.

Doctor: Addressing my daughter. "Well, if your swelling was hot to the touch or if you couldn't open your mouth, the diagnosis would be remarkably different. But in this case, this is viral, not bacterial. You have the flu and sinusitis."

The nurse and the doctor then left the room together, leaving us alone with the PA.

PA: "Well, you can both go now."

Me: "Okay, but what do we do next? Are there any exit instructions? Is there a medical note we can receive to provide to her workplace?"

PA: Now even angrier. "No. We are busy here. We don't do that. God… really?"

So, this is what we were left with… six hours of waiting around with very sick people… and all for just this. Father, I know this had to be another attack on us. These attacks just never stop. This has been the worst December on record that I can remember and it is not even over yet. We have been hammered over and over again. I am tired of stating this. As for my daughter's prayers, they have largely remained unanswered.

In contrast, both of her brothers have had miracles and breakthroughs lately. My younger son now prays to You in every little thing. Even though many of these things are very simple, You have answered every prayer of his quickly. These movements by You in his life have made his faith increase even further. I have never seen nor imagined how this most difficult

curmudgeon I know could have ever changed so completely. He is now mostly normal and fun to be around… kind even.

He is also both apologetic and respectful. He smiles. He is up early to go to work. He isn't complaining. He engages in conversations. This is a true miracle. My husband is so amazed by his changes that he has been left speechless. Father, if it took our difficulties to change our son, let it be as You have done. This is a blessing I have prayed for years for. My prayers have been answered. Praise You, Father.

As for my older son, he has a job and has now been taken off of one of his horrible medications for anxiety. He seems so happy. While I miss him, I know that You did all of this for him and for Your Divine Purposes. Praise You, Father! He is even studying a difficult language right now… the Hebrew language. I am excited for him. As for the rest of us, we are still under various attacks. I am now fending off an illness that is ever looming. I pray that this does not become full blown.

As for last night's dream, it was really quite unusual…

Sub-dream 1 "A Strange Collection of Animals Gathers" begins…

We lived in a home with a back porch and an open door with a pet gate. I was packing up some things in the house because we were going to be moving soon. I knew it was now around early springtime as I could see green grass and some trees budding. A hailstorm then suddenly snuck up on us. This hailstorm continued loudly and was at least 45 minutes in length.

I suddenly realized that I had left the back door open. When I walked back toward the door, there were a strange bunch of animals huddled outside together in my path. They all seemed quite terrified by the storm. This was a strange collection of animals…

- A black lynx (which doesn't even exist, at least to my knowledge).
- A fox.
- An opossum.
- A yellow Lab Retriever with the American flag tattooed on its fur.
- Two large squirrels.
- A cat.
- There was also a terrifying beast that had been injured. It looked like a cross between a badger and a wolverine.

It was so weird that this strange collection of animals were all huddled together. When I came by, they wanted to follow me into the house because of their fear of the hailstorm. I instead spoke to them and fed them outside. I had three large packs of red meat that I was going to dispose of because we were leaving. The carnivores dove into this and devoured it. As for the non-carnivores, I fed them some cereal I had instead.

Once they all ate, they started to wander off. It appeared that they were somehow trying to thank me at the same time as they walked. I then walked outside to look at the damage. While both our home and property were fine, the hail had stripped whole branches from our trees. It also broke some of the windows at our neighbors' homes.

I then decided to closely examine the hail. To my astonishment, the hail was perfectly round balls of around two inches in diameter each. This hail seemed to be a grey color instead of the usual white color. The hail was so perfectly round that they looked handmade by skilled hands. I woke up when I noticed that the lynx was next to me and was inspecting the hail with me.

Sub-dream 1 over…

I had been watching a show with my husband last night. At one point, I must have fell into a deep sleep as I had a vivid dream during this show…

Sub-dream 2 "The Black Hole Breathes" begins…

I saw the rock at the holiest city of the Black Dragon. I saw thousands in white praising this stone. I saw them reaching for this black hole surrounded by a band of silver. As I watched, this black hole moved to the ground. A strange purplish light then started to emanate from the black hole. It was a portal.

Worshipper 1: Yelling. "It's a miracle!"

Worshipper 2: Also screaming out. "It is a portal to paradise!"

After these two worshippers screamed this, thousands of other worshippers willingly jumped right into the black hole. However, I then noticed something frightening. The hole seemed pliable. It then seemed to enlarge on the ground as it appeared to contract. It almost seemed to be breathing. The black hole then closed. All who had gone into it were now lost. I stirred awake quickly and jerked my body awake.

Sub-dream 2 over.

Father, I do not pray for the lost enough. It is hard to pray for those I don't like. It is even harder to pray for those who hate You, the God I serve. They are deceived.When my brother served in the air force, he was stationed in Bahrain. When he and his air force buddies would go to the markets, people would spit on them and call them white devils. When I see immigrants from the Middle East today, they look at us with great hate. There were quite a few of these immigrants when we went to the clinic yesterday.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Do not worry about these things as I am God over all of them. I see. God sees. Do not forget."

Me: "Lord, what is this month all about? Why are we not seeing breakthroughs?"

Jesus: "It is always darkest before the dawn. You are witnessing the world grow cold rapidly. Erin, look back to the time in which I walked there upon the Earth. I came as a Light, as a Savior, to the Jewish people. However, they could not see Me. Even so, some did and likely even knew that I was the One spoken of in the synagogues.

"However, they refused to believe it because I was not what they had hoped I would be. After I ascended, word then spread to those who witnessed great miracles and they believed. This included those who were grafted in… the gentiles. Destruction then followed their persecutions. What you are experiencing is the reverse of all of this. This is happening right now."

Me: "You gathered back to Israel the Jewish people who had been scattered. You then gave them back their country right after their great destruction in the Nazi Holocaust. However, the Third Temple has still not been rebuilt. If all of this is now happening in reverse, this means there is still a whole lot that needs to start happening and soon."

Jesus: "I want you to pray for the lost that they may be found by Me. There is a group that has planned the destruction of the majority of the people. They have started a universal false religion (Note: I feel that **Jesus** was referring to the 'climate crisis movement' here). It is one void of Me. It is void of love. It is void of life everlasting in Heaven with Me. They have lofty plans for this coming time.

"However, you are not to entertain these. As you know, these lead to fear. Fear is the basis of this religion. The playbook of the patterns the enemy will take is in My Word. These are from My Pages, not on screens, understand? Your tangible copy of My Word is your Sword of Truth.

"Now, take comfort in the peace of My Word. Erin, you are to pray in quiet places. You will go from strength to strength here. The enemy has no permission to illuminate My Words falsely to serve his destructive initiatives. This is why I am there in My Truth. However, and even more than this, My Voice in you will strengthen in magnitude.

"Your healing will come, but more than this, a double portion of youthful strength will come upon you. You will be shown mysteries and wisdom concerning these, as well as knowledge from Kingdom Courts that would otherwise be impossible for you to know. Even though you are attacked where you are, you are never overcome."

Me: "Yes, but these attacks still make me angry. Lord, this makes me really angry."

Jesus: "I will use this anger in righteousness and judgment against the evil plots upon the innocent. However, right now, and until I come in full measure, you are to stand down. You are no match against the enemy to fight physically, so give this to Me."

Me: "I will continue to stand down."

Jesus: "Now, I realize that you come away with more questions than I give you answers for in these dreams. However, this has been and is intentional on My part. Just know that I will continue to provide for you in troubles and these will not overcome you or your house. Troubles will not overcome your children. Troubles will not overcome your friends and their children."

Me: "Thank You, Lord."

Jesus: "You are welcome. Erin, I love you. You have not been abandoned. Your troubles have been used for My greater good. Now rejoice and ready yourselves."

Dream over.

763 – Mic Drops, Crystal Ball Drops

Received on Saturday, December 30, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here!

Thank You for all we have. Thank You for a warm home and power during the ice storm yesterday. The snow came during the night and every branch of every tree and bush was covered. This is such a beautiful sight.

Father, I have been struggling physically and spiritually. I have been experiencing such grief and immense sorrow. This month has been unkind. I am not saying that a given month in a calendar has any power… it doesn't… but December was just brutal. I think I have gained a little wisdom over the years on spiritual warfare and how to battle the unseen realm that is always at war with Your children.

However, for this month, I must admit it has been a 'pile on' of extra troubles. I have prayed for extra wisdom and knowledge in hopes that I could understand and even record all that has happened. As of yesterday, my daughter still had a fever. The ice storm hit our house right when she had to travel for work. We took this as a clear-cut sign she was to take one more day off.

After this rest, her whole gregarious larger-than-life joy came back. Thank You, Father! Even so, my joy still did not return. Our little pom-chi, Zoey, is still not doing well. She is displaying all the end of her days signs. My heart is breaking and I cannot let her go. I can't do it, Father. I cling to Your promises and these include our dogs. However, she is old now, just over 15 years.

It hit me hard last night when she would not take her night treat. I then sat with her and I prayed. I cried and she stared at me. She was studying my emotions. She was with me during my toughest trials, during my late-night prayers and my petitions to God. She was there when I was sick. She was there when I wrote the first two years of dreams sitting on my devotional chair next to me.

That dog knows so much. Even though she has lost most of her sight, she still watches over the house and sounds the alarm if anything foreign approaches the house, both incoming and outgoing. Lately, she doesn't always wake up like she used to. Oh Lord, please heal Zoey.

When I retired to bed last night, I realized I have lost quite a bit of strength in my left hand. I could not pick up my medication at bedtime or grip my water glass. As of today, my left hand has still not recovered. Father, I could use the use of that hand please. Please heal my hand at least. As for last night, I had quite a dream…

Sub-dream 1 "The Huge Blueprints are approved" begins…

I was in a building with a glass ceiling. The ceiling was beautiful and resembled an old ship's prism. It was shaped not as a hexagon, but it had seven glass panels. While I was there, the owner came up to me and handed me a piece of paper.

Owner: "Congratulations, it is yours. All of this."

Me: Now laughing. "Okay, but why do I need…"

My husband came over to us and disrupted me before I could say anything more. I was a bit confused as he usually would not do this.

Husband: "This is so generous. Thank you."

Owner: "We should have everyone out of here and all the offices vacated by tomorrow. Of course, we will also clean up. You should be able to move in by Monday."

Husband: "Thank you for this. This is so generous."

I was still confused. I then saw two women drawing up plans on a massive drafting table. I am quite sure that a table this size doesn't even exist. I walked over to see what they were working on. They were quite proud of their work.

Woman 1: "We are almost finished. It has been a long project… the biggest project of my life."

I was surprised at the size of these blueprints, larger than I had ever seen.

Me: "Where will you go next?"

Woman 2: "You retired us. We can now rest."

Me: "I retired you?"

Woman 1: "Yes, and we are grateful to God for this."

Me: "What is this?"

They both smiled. I was so confused. Just then, my husband came around again.

Husband: "Come on, Erin, let's go. They have a lot to do."

There were so many workers packing up their things in boxes. Everyone was happy and smiling. It wasn't sad, it was celebratory. People waved and thanked us as they wrapped up.

Husband: "Hey, let's go look down the hall."

We walked down a hallway of doors. Each opened to a room of glass windows. Each office was beautiful.

Me: "What is all this for?"

Husband: "This is the headquarters. This is Eagle's Nest."

Me: "What?"

Husband: "Erin, wake up!"

He began to gently shake me by my shoulders. I suddenly woke up.

Sub-dream 1 over…

This dream seemed so real. A Christian song then began to play in my head. It was Phil Wickham's song 'Till I found you'. Here are the beautiful lyrics…

I searched through the Earth for something that could satisfy; A peace for the hurt I had buried deep inside; Knees on the floor, I finally found everything I needed; You lifted my soul and opened up my eyes; And I never knew anything lasts forever 'til I found You, 'til I found You; I never dreamed anything could be better 'til I found You, 'til I found You; You're rewriting my story and I'm brand new like a morning;

Oh, I never knew anything lasts forever 'til I found You; Gone are the days I'm chasing after what won't last; I'm done with building these castles that crumble like sand; Oh, knees on the floor; I finally found that everything I needed was always right in front of me; You changed everything; I never knew anything lasts forever 'til I found You; I never dreamed anything could be better 'til I found You; You're rewriting my story and I'm brand new like a morning;

Oh, I never knew anything lasts forever 'til I found You; I never knew anything lasts forever 'til I found You; I never dreamed anything could be better 'til I found You, 'til I found You; You're rewriting my story and I'm brand new like a morning; Oh, I never knew anything lasts forever 'til I

found You; You're rewriting my story and I'm brand new like a morning; Oh, I never knew anything lasts forever 'til I found You.

I also had an unsettling dream on Thursday night…

Sub-dream 2 "Mic Drops, Crystal Ball Drops" begins…

An ex-President was at a podium. He was making an exit address.

Ex-President: "Peace out. I am signing off."

He then placed two fingers over his lips and blew a kiss as he dropped the mic with his left hand for all to see. However, just as he dropped the mic, the screen split into two halves. The mic was dropping at the same time as the Crystal Ball was dropping in Time Square. It was nearing to the end of the New Year's Eve countdown. A TV host then appeared that looked a lot like Ryan Seacrest.

TV host: "Leave it all behind! Everything changes here!"

I woke up suddenly just before the mic and the Crystal Ball fully fell.

Sub-dream 2 over…

Father, every day seems like a good day. However, something has happened or is happening and the people of the nation are doing nothing. This is because they see the powers in control that are the opposite of what our country stands for. We do nothing because those who attended the January 6th protest in Washington DC are in solitary confinement with no court dates in sight. This was done so the people would be afraid and would not be in peace. Those invaders at the border are a quiet army of fighting men. Where are we safe? What are they really here for?

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Remember that I am the Good Shepherd who watches over His Flock. I create a sheepfold at night and I am also at the entrance, the door of the fold. No predator can enter my fold to devour My flock. These are Mine. Erin, take comfort in this. Though predators circle, plot and search for an opening, they will have no success. Be encouraged that I am your Shepherd.

"Now, remember that the enemy plots 24/7 and is very crafty. However, I am over him and so are My angel armies. I know this one and so does My army. He was only repeating his great drop from Heaven. In an instant, he and a third of his company were shot down from the hand of God like lightning.

"Great has been his fall. All that he does is clever and subtle, all to mock God and His army. However, his drop continues. He considers himself the prince of peace. However, he knows who I am. This is My battle. This is God's battle."

Me: "Lord, when will You and Your angel army stop them? Harvest has to happen soon, doesn't it?"

Jesus: "The enemy has set a deadline for his goals. In order for him to achieve these, he must work with great speed. He believes he has seven days or one week in which to destroy the children of God (Note: Based on the context, it is possible that each day represents a 360-day prophetic year, but we are not sure). Although Judah has returned from the scattered nations, Israel has not returned."

Me: "Has Jerusalem been trampled yet?"

Jesus: "Good catch and question. The city has been defiled, but not according to the plans of the enemy to destroy it. Do not worry about this. Gentile nations surround her and I am with Judah. Now, the enemy knows the events and alignments of these. However, he doesn't know exactly what is about to occur. As a result, he is working on several modes of attack. Even though the enemy can plot and plan and mock, My plans are greater than his."

Me: "I have been struggling this month to keep a Chinese-based hacker away."

Jesus: "Well, they have been unsuccessful. Do not worry. Erin, I have told you that I am the Good Shepherd. You are in My sheepfold. I have you. You are safest in My arms. Now, I will bless those who I call into My fold as Jacob blessed his sons and even Manasseh and Ephraim his grandchildren.

"It is written… come together so that I might tell you what is to befall you in the end of days. Assemble and listen, oh sons of Jacob, and listen to Israel, your father. Each son was given an inheritance and blessing from their father based on the individual. This is why it is important to understand the heart of the Father for His children. You have been called as a holy people, not as a perfect people.

"You were lost and now you are found by Me. You are a royal priesthood gathered from all nations. I will bless you with a double portion of the sons of Jacob as you have come forth out of the desert in your spiritual journeys and those who continued to follow Me and hear My Voice saying, 'This is the way… walk in this', and you followed. This is who I will give this inheritance."

Me: "Lord, I grumbled, cried and complained."

Jesus: "Oh yes… you did. However, you continued and you did not stop. Now, all of this is a great mystery right now. You do not understand what this means. However, I tell you the truth… you will be hated at first as if you are wearing a coat of many colors. Still, though they grumble and question, those who thought themselves a better choice… you will pray for them instead and look upon them with compassion.

"However, you will not apologize or entertain their questions. If they knew Me as they claimed to, then they would know to come to Me. Your earthly resume does not qualify you in their eyes. All that matters is that you are Mine. Remember that there is something in a name. Your name from birth means peace even though you have had very little peace.

"However, you will soon understand that where your feet step, peace will come. Mouths will be unable to curse you and stones will be unable to be thrown at you. Strongmen will drop in fear and they will run and hide because they will know and understand that I am over you and with you in all things. Now, with peace comes healing and turning hearts to the Father, the Good Shepherd."

Me: "I can't wait. Lord, could you please…"

Jesus: "I know what you are going to ask before you say this. Erin, My promises are true."

Me: "Well, it is just that… well… we have seen so many changes here in a very short span of a few months. Because of this, I know that You are working divinely."

Jesus: "I have not stopped working. I will not rest until My Father tells Me to. Now, continue to do all I instruct you to. David had his mighty men and so too will I have Mine. You are close to Me. We are friends. You are My Bride."

Me: "You are more than just a friend, Lord. You are my Door, my Cup and my Portion forever. I love You more than words. Every breath I take is a gift You give me. I will therefore keep breathing until You determine my last breath."

Jesus: "You haven't begun to breathe yet. In fact, lately, I give you breath and you hold it as if to preserve it. Well, Erin, the breath I give you is the breath of life. Rejoice as My inheritance and blessings have been given in Heaven and soon to be realized on Earth. Rejoice, Erin, My Princess and Bride of Peace."

Dream over…

764 – The Blueprints for His New Great Temple

Received on Sunday, December 31, 2023

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for peace in our home. Thank You for laughter and rest. Thank You for lights, running water and heat in the winter. Thank You for our children, family and friends. We are the struggling blessed. While I am not totally sure what I mean by that, it just feels so accurate.

To top off all of the troubles of this month, my older son just received the results of his bloodwork. He had an appointment to review this with his new doctor. Based on these blood panel results, he will be seen immediately on Tuesday morning. His liver is worsening and he has diabetes. Oh Father, I am praying for a miracle here. He is too young to have all of these health issues.

As for my daughter, she still had a fever of 100.4F this morning. We can't seem to get rid of this. She has to work today. Please protect her and get her home safely this evening. New Year's Eve is always a time to be cautious of other drivers.

I had a dream last night that seems to relate to all that we have been waiting for…

Sub-dream 1 "Blueprints for the New Massive Temple" begins…

I had a meeting to attend. I was also scheduled to attend an even bigger meeting, including a presentation, right after this. In this first meeting, I met with someone important whom I did not recognize. Even so, I somehow already knew him. I know this doesn't make sense. We were meeting in a dark room with two lanterns and a red and white gingham or checkered cloth table topper.

This person then rolled out a map, along with some blueprints. He was explaining the importance of all of this. I said nothing. Instead, I simply listened carefully to everything he said. He started with a map of what

seemed like Jerusalem, a place I have never actually visited. He then placed a transparent piece of etched vellum (transparent overlay paper) over the map.

Man: "This was what it once looked like and this is what it looks like now."

The vellum showed where the Temple should be. He then placed another vellum sheet over the vellum sheet we were examining.

Me: "How can this be? How will the Temple work here?"

Man: "Okay, let us begin again."

He removed the two vellum sheets from the map of Jerusalem. He then placed the first piece of vellum over the map. Jerusalem had clearly changed. After I nodded in agreement, he removed the current Jerusalem vellum overlay and I observed what it is to be. I was tongue-tied.

Me: "But… wait… how can this be?"

Man: "God will excavate and clear away all of the rubble. This will then accommodate all of the people of the world. Now, here are the blueprints. However, you are not to focus on the foundation and framework as you will be part of the finish work."

Though I didn't understand what he meant by this, I nodded at him in agreement. He then rolled up the entire plan map and blueprints. All were on state-of-the-art archival papers… perfect and with no flaws. The only thing that was parchment brown was the original map of Jerusalem.

Man: "Now, you are to take this scroll to those who are awaiting my instructions."

He rolled all of the pieces tightly in his hands. He then sealed the papers with three red wax seals. I did not recognize the seal he was using as it was in Hebrew.

Man: "I see that you are studying the seals. One is aleph – master or master architect. These you will deliver to three mighty men of God who are appointed for this time. All are superior craftsmen who were raised for a time such as this. Of the three; one is a master stone mason, one is a master carpenter / engineer and the last one is a master overseer who is also a friend of God and familiar with His Courts."

He then tied two pieces of linen and jute… one between the first and second seal and one between the second and third. He then placed them in a beautiful architectural tube and capped the end.

Man: "Now, these cannot be burned. Nothing will destroy these plans of God, understand? You will hand-deliver them to the three. You are to remain

near for three days and then you will be called on the third back to meet with them. No one is to know in advance of this meeting." After nodding in agreement, the man reached over and hugged me. "Now, do not worry, Erin, as God is with you."

The lanterns went out and I woke up suddenly at around 2:15 am.

Sub-dream 1 over…

I fell back to sleep and went back into what seemed like a continuation of sorts of my first dream.

Sub-dream 2 "Traveling on Eagle Transport"

I was leaving a marketplace of antiques. They were some of the finest antiques that I had ever seen. They were easily museum quality. I then received a call from my husband on his cellphone…

Husband: "Where are you? You don't have much time. I am driving you to the airport in a couple of hours and you are not even packed yet."

Me: "How did you even know that I was leaving?"

Husband: "I got the call."

Me: This was puzzling to me as I had not called him. "Okay, I will be right home."

We lived out west on a type of overlook. Below us was a type of river ravine. It was beautiful and had trees, grass and a beautiful rushing river. I saw the Cascade Range out in the distance. It was near Bend OR. When I arrived, my husband and two of my kids were already there to greet me.

Daughter: "Hurry, mom, you have to pack. You can't miss this."

Younger son: "I can't believe you are cutting this so close."

Me: "Listen, do not worry… I am still right on time."

My husband had my suitcase opened and had packed some of my things.

Me: "I need something smaller even though I am going to be there at least three days."

Suddenly, a smaller suitcase appeared. It was packed with everything I needed. It even had a pull handle.

Husband: "Okay, it is time to go! We are barely going to make it."

I was crying and smiling at the same time as I hugged my children. I had the architectural tube slung around my back. The strap fully crossed my

torso. When we arrived at the airport terminal, a man greeted us with my name on a sign.

Husband: "Who are you?"

Man: "She is traveling on a private plane."

Husband: "And who are you with?"

Man: "Eagle Transport. It is best that she travels with us than with any other airline."

Husband: Turning to me. "Okay then, I will see you soon." We hugged. "Call me when you arrive. I love you!"

Me: "I'll call. I love you too!"

The man took my bag and we proceeded to the aircraft on the tarmac. As I began to climb the stairs, I looked back to wave goodbye to my husband. He waved back.

Man: "Come, we must take off on schedule."

I turned to wave one more time to my husband, but he was now gone.

Sub-dream 2 over…

Father, these two dreams were very clear and precise. I don't feel I am to detail exactly what You have shown me, but only that Your Temple will encompass almost all of Jerusalem. It is massive and greater than any temple ever built. It is just so incredibly beautiful. Even though I fully trust You, I still have many questions for You.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Do not worry or be afraid. Remember that I am God and I hold the keys to life and death. I am The Key."

Me: "Oh Lord, just yesterday, You were The Door. You are The Door that You open or shut and You are The Key in which to unlock these doors. You are amazing, Lord."

Jesus: "Remember… even though the world is in tumult and waves of fear grip the people, I am still God over all things."

Me: "Lord, is the USA Babylon?"

Jesus: "Well, this is a country composed of many small states. My Word is clear… Babylon the Great will fall and this is a city. This city affects the

nations of the world because of her wares, her businesses and her trades. There have been two major prophetic warnings and the third will be the fall. Erin, look outside. What do you see?"

I looked outside and the landscape was beautiful. The ice on the trees glistened in the sun. Over the horizon was a massive line of dark clouds. It looked like a blanket. The edge of these clouds had a bright white silver lining. I took photos.

Me: "Even though there are dark clouds sweeping the skies, they still have a beautiful white silver lining."

Jesus: "Very good. This represents a promise from Me, okay? Now, Babylon will fall in flames. This is as it is written and the whole world will mourn. They will mourn because this is a foreshadowing of the end of the luxuries of the Earth. Fortunes will be lost in a day that had been built up for a century or more. Many will stammer and stumble in darkness. Many will be lost and confused as they have no shepherd."

Me: "Lord, what about California and all of these 40-foot waves that are hitting the coast? They have been coming for three days to all the places we would surf when I was a child. There is Pacifica, Los Aptos, Santa Cruz, Capitola and so many others."

Jesus: "Yes, I have sent angels to stir up the seas. Wise men go inland and away from the danger that is too great to stand against. However, the foolish are voyeurs and gawkers of My Wrath. These are shepherds feeding themselves of their own sheep; waterless clouds swept along by winds; fruitless trees in autumn, twice dead, and uprooted.

"They are Wild waves of the sea cast up the foam of their own shame. They are wandering stars for whom the gloom of utter darkness has been received forever. These are the ones who come after you, swearing by God and cursing the angels. Since they have no fear of God, they see themselves as gods. This is a place where you grew up."

Me: "Lord, there are still 'on fire' people of God who love You here. I believe there are many that do. Please have mercy on Your people."

Jesus: "My people are sheep who hear My Voice. When they do, they run from the wrath preserved for others. They don't go to it like a moth to flame. God's wrath is upon the nations right now. My strength is on display. However, this is not in full display yet as My judgments are soon to come against those who worship the god of this Earth… they call mother. Now, it is written in **Isaiah 11:11-12**.

"11 In that day, the Lord will extend His hand yet a second time to recover the remnant that remains of His people, from Assyria, from Egypt, from Pathros, from Cush, from Elam, from Shinar, from Hamath, and from the coastlands of the sea. 12 He will raise a signal for the nations and will assemble the banished of Israel, and gather the dispersed of Judah from the four corners of the Earth."

"Now, there are prophecies about what I will do to the nations surrounding the nation of Israel. It will not go well for those who come against My children. It will not go well for the ruler of Babylon. Remember who he is. Now, it is written in **Isaiah 14:12-20**.

"12 How you are fallen from Heaven, O Day Star, son of Dawn! How you are cut down to the ground, you who laid the nations low! 13 You said in your heart, 'I will ascend to Heaven; above the stars of God I will set my throne on high; I will sit on the mount of assembly in the far reaches of the north; 14 I will ascend above the heights of the clouds; I will make myself like the Most High.' 15 But you are brought down to Sheol, to the far reaches of the pit.

"16 Those who see you will stare at you and ponder over you: 'Is this the man who made the Earth tremble, who shook kingdoms, 17 who made the world like a desert and overthrew its cities, who did not let his prisoners go home?' 18 All the kings of the nations lie in glory, each in his own tomb; 19 but you are cast out, away from your grave, like a loathed branch, clothed with the slain, those pierced by the sword, who go down to the stones of the pit, like a dead body trampled underfoot. 20 You will not be joined with them in burial because you have destroyed your land and you have slain your people.

"Erin, he was king and still is king over a blessed and mighty nation. This nation was dedicated to Me and was a blessed land under God in Heaven. However, he came to destroy it as he is the great deceiver. He brought plagues, curses, invasions and great poisons to slowly kill the young men and women. He is now preparing for the deaths of many by sword house-to-house and door-by-door. He hates his people. He hates all of the people. His great revenge is to destroy all that you see."

Me: "Oh Lord, please stop him. Please don't allow this. In this Scripture, it seems that Babylon is not just a city, but could also be a country. However, I am not sure."

Jesus: "I want you to understand this first… I am God over all things, even the fallen one. He does not prevail. However, what you cannot see is his power over all of the nations of the Earth. His army is an entire population

and religion. Many on the outside comply simply to preserve their livelihoods. Remember that there is something in a name… he is named. He is active even when most 'former kings' retired. He instead travels throughout the nations. He moves to and fro across the earth and up and down upon it. Do not be deceived as he is the destroyer of Israel and the destroy of the New Israel."

Me: "When You say, 'New Israel', are You referring to the USA?"

Jesus: "Yes. But more so, he is causing an uprising and a war between the sons of perdition, his army, and the children of God."

Me: "This is depressing, Lord."

Jesus: "I know. However, take great comfort as I see and I know all that he does. I know his plans, his schemes and his lies. He hates with great hate. His army is wicked. He has no regard for children, babies or the womb of the mothers. They lack compassion. They are void of any care or love. His army has been sent out to defile the Earth and make all that was good bad. His army rests their salvation on the death and torture of the innocent."

Me: "Oh Lord, today's message seems to be quite a dark message."

Jesus: "Erin, I am telling you what the enemy's plans are. However, God has a greater plan. My Great Plans are not the enemy's plans."

Me: "Lord, what were my two dreams all about? They seemed related to each other."

Jesus: "Ah… this shall remain a mystery for now. However, there is a Great Plan in place. Erin, I have a Great Plan. Now, it is written in **Jude 14-15**.

"14 It was also about these that Enoch, the seventh from Adam, prophesied, saying, "Behold, the Lord comes with ten thousands of His Holy Ones, 15 to execute judgment on all and to convict all the ungodly of all their deeds of ungodliness that they have committed in such an ungodly way, and of all the harsh things that ungodly sinners have spoken against Him."

Me: "Hmm… okay, this part actually sounds like fun. It is so difficult to watch evil increase and so quickly that there is no remedy at all!"

Jesus: "Take heart, Erin, and remember that you are in My Sheepfold. I will carry you! I love you!"

Dream over.

765 – Packing Up for our Next Assignment

Received on Monday, January 1, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! 2024 has arrived and another year, 2023, is now behind me. When I consider all that You have done to sustain us, I am eternally grateful. Bless You, Father on Earth as in Heaven, the Creator of the Universe and our eternities. Let this year, 2024, be the Great Harvest of souls.

Let the lost be found by You. Revive us. Breathe into us from on high. Let not one of Your sheep, Your children, be lost. We love You! As many know, I often focus on **Psalm 23**. The following is an outline of **Psalm 23**, Notice how perfectly it seems to summarize what we have all experienced during the year 2023:

Psalm 23: 1 The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want. 2 He makes me lie down in green pastures. He leads me beside still waters. 3 He restores my soul. He leads me in paths of righteousness for His name's sake. 4 Even though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for You are with me; Your rod and Your staff, they comfort me. 5ou prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies; You anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows. 6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

My husband then pointed out something that flowed into **Psalm 24**. **Psalm 24** is about You, Father, our King of Glory, and how You will guide us into our long-awaited season of change. With further reflection, You illuminated some items in **Psalm 24**. It's another outline of what will be needed to be a part of Your greater glory when You call us into Your presence.

- Clean hands and a pure heart.
- A soul that is not lifted up to that which is false.
- A mouth that does not swear deceitfully.

These shall then ascend the Hill of the Lord! These shall stand in His Holy Place! Those who continuously seek the face of the Lord will be blessed. They will receive blessings from You, along with righteousness from the God of our salvation. Here is **Psalm 24** in its entirety…

Psalm 24: 1 The Earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof, the world and those who dwell therein,2 for He has founded it upon the seas and established it upon the rivers. 3Who shall ascend the hill of the Lord? And who shall stand in His Holy Place? 4 He who has clean hands and a pure heart, who does not lift up his soul to what is false and does not swear deceitfully. 5 He will receive blessing from the Lord and righteousness from the God of his salvation. 6 Such is the generation of those who seek Him, who seek the face of the God of Jacob. 7 Lift up your heads, O gates! And be lifted up, O ancient doors, that the King of Glory may come in. 8 Who is this King of Glory? The Lord, strong and mighty, the Lord, mighty in battle! 9 Lift up your heads, O gates! And lift them up, O ancient doors, that the King of Glory may come in. 10 Who is this King of Glory? The Lord of hosts, He is the King of Glory!

Psalm 24 is such an awesome Psalm and so full of hope! The Lord will open the gates to those who earnestly seek Him. As for last night's dream, I had another one of packing things up…

Sub-dream 1a "Packing up to go – Part 1" begins…

I was packing up some boxes. My last box had some of my most favorite personal items. However, they no longer had a place for the journey I was about to embark on. I had a deadline of 4:00pm to drop the balance of my items off at a local charitable thrift store. While I had hoped my younger son could do this for me, it was his last shift at his work and they had planned a small party for him.

In the meantime, I was wrapping up things at home. This included painting everything white. This included white walls, white floors and white ceilings. It looked opposite to anything I would actually do here on Earth. I then took time out of my schedule to deliver the last pieces to the charity. I also knew that there were some people coming to look at our home at 5:00pm.

I checked every closet and space one more time. When I looked into one of the last closets, there was my stepdaughter's very colorful prom dress hanging there. I had no place to put it in nor a box to store it in. I decided that I would wait to figure out what to do with it until I got home from dropping my items off at the charity. I felt that I had enough time to get back home before the guests arrived.

Sub-dream 1a over…

As I was writing this dream, a 'breeze' came and flipped my Bible pages to parts of **Psalm 31**, along with all of **Psalm 32**. Since the window was fully closed, this was a clear sign that I was to address this before writing down the rest of my dream. I knew, via the Holy Spirit, that this was related to now…

- **Psalm 31:23-24** contains more instructions from the Lord.
- **Psalm 32** contains instructions on those who further seek the Lord's face. This seems urgent in my heart.

Psalm 31:23-24: 23 Love the Lord, all you, His saints! The Lord preserves the faithful but abundantly repays the one who acts in pride. 24 Be strong, and let your heart take courage, all you who wait for the Lord!

Psalm 32: 1 Blessed is the one whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered. 2 Blessed is the man against whom the Lord counts no iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no deceit. 3 For when I kept silent, my bones wasted away through my groaning all day long. 4 For day and night Your hand was heavy upon me; my strength was dried up as by the heat of summer. 5 I acknowledged my sin to You, and I did not cover my iniquity; I said, "I will confess my transgressions to the Lord," and You forgave the iniquity of my sin. 6 Therefore let everyone who is godly offer prayer to You at a time when You may be found; surely in the rush of great waters, they shall not reach Him.

7 You are a hiding place for me; You preserve me from trouble; You surround me with shouts of deliverance. 8 I will instruct you and teach you in the way you should go; I will counsel you with My eye upon you. 9 Be not like a horse or a mule, without understanding, which must be curbed with bit and bridle, or it will not stay near you. 10 Many are the sorrows of the wicked, but steadfast love surrounds the one who trusts in the Lord. 11 Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice, O righteous, and shout for joy, all you upright in heart!

After outlining the above, I then went back to my dream of packing up to go…

Sub-dream 1b "Packing up to go – Part 2" begins…

It was now 3:45pm and I had to be at the charity before the collection deadline of 4:00pm. When I arrived just five minutes before the deadline, they were already beginning to close the collection area. I had one box that I needed to hand to the manager whom I knew so these would be priced by an appraiser.

They took the larger items and told me to go near the checkout where the manager was helping a new cashier. When I went inside, I was in complete shock over the volume of high-end pieces on display. I flipped a vase over and it had a mark from the 1800s Netherlands. It was priced at only $20. A female picker came up to me…

Woman: "Beautiful vase, right?"

Me: "Yes. It is worth about $3,500 or perhaps even more. Do you want it?"

Woman: "Oh no. This is not my style. Thank you though."

Me: "Do you know where all of these high-end items came from?"

Woman: "Yes. These items came from the wealthiest man on the East Coast. He donated it all to several charities. I guess he must have found Jesus."

Me: Chuckling. "Wow, that's awesome! That is a man after God's Heart."

Woman: "Well, we think he is just plain stupid. How foolish. You work your whole life to acquire all of this and then you just give it away?"

Me: "Well, none of this will really matter at the end. Perhaps he was offered something much greater for all of it."

Woman: Now angry at me. "Oh, so, you are one of them!"

She began to shout and scream at me. As she did, I made a closing gesture with my hand. Her mouth was then instantly sealed. I didn't even have to touch her at all. She now had a terrified look on her face. I looked at the vase again and laughed at our God's amazing humor. I then noticed that the painting on the vase was 'the woman at the well'. I did not set the vase down.

This angry woman then began to topple things. Her arms and legs then suddenly froze. Since she looked even more terrified, I now felt bad for her. As I stood there, I felt the Lord well up in me. The vase I was holding was now filled with Living Water. I walked back over to the woman and held the vase out to her…

Me: "God is now going to release your mouth. You are to drink this Living Water and your arms and legs will return to their use. However, do not mock God or His people again. Now, if you drink this, you will be healed."

She reached over to take the vase and drank all of it. God instantly restored her. She dropped to her knees and began to weep.

Me: "How do you feel?"

Woman: "I am sorry, so sorry."

Me: "Don't apologize to me, only to the Lord. Now, I suggest you keep this vase as a reminder. Fill it and drink from it whenever you feel thirsty."

Woman: "Thank you! This vase is suddenly both in my taste and in my style. It is a beautiful vase." We both laughed. "So, what is your name?"

Me: "This is not important. Now, back to this wealthy man's story. This sure took a great turn, right?"

Woman: "What am I to do now?"

Me: "Find the man and show him the vase. He will give you his testimony and you will then be friends. He does not have many friends except for God and us."

Woman: "Yes, I will do that. Thank you."

Me: "It was nice to meet you. I will see you again under different circumstances."

I turned around. I was still waiting for the manager. It was now around 4:20pm. I stood by a counter. On the counter were three porcelain English figurines of animals. Two of the three were otters; one wore a suit and one had none. Both were standing on their hind legs. I didn't pay attention to the third animal; a pig.

I picked both of the otters up to look at their marks. These were more items from the wealthy man's estate. The price of the otter with the little suit was $40. The price of the otter without a suit was $60. All of a sudden, people were interested in what I was holding.

Man: "Hey, wait… that is the one I had wanted."

I became angry at him. I looked over at the manager and she looked back at me. She must have now known that I was waiting for her as she gestured with one finger up that I only had to wait for her another minute or so. I addressed the man.

Me: "Hmm, I didn't see your name on them, sir."

Man: "Well, I was coming back to them."

He then tried to grab the two porcelain otters out of my hand. As he did, his hand and arm instantly withered. He then started to call me the 'b-word'. Before he could scream this word out fully, I saw the hand of an angel literally grab hold of his tongue. He could no longer speak a word. I then heard God…

Voice of the Lord: "Not this one."

Me: Inside my head. "Yes, Lord."

The Lord then had the angel release his physical hold on the man's tongue.

Man: "Are you going to also give me back the use of my arm and hand?"

Me: "No."

The man began to follow me. He kept pleading with me for his arm and hand. I was still holding the two porcelain otters when the manager waved me over. The Lord then had the angel usher the man out of the store.

Manager: "Hi, Erin, how can I help you?"

Me: "That crazy man who just left had wanted to take these two porcelain otters away from me."

Manager: Laughing. "They are yours. Take them at no charge. They are quite rare."

Me: "I am giving things away, not buying things. I have this small box here. I want to make sure before you price these that they go before your appraiser. There is jewelry and other items."

Manager: "That is so generous. As for these two figurines, please take them and give them to someone who is in need. Perhaps to a child who needs a smile. The person who donated these figurines would much rather you have them than the likes of these." She pointed to the rude man who was now standing outside looking in through a window. "The foundation would demand this too. Please take these so that you remember me."

Me: "Well, okay, but I will see you again."

Manager: "No. I am sick and this cannot be cured this time."

Voice of the Lord: "She is Mine. Touch her arm now."

I reached over and touched her arm. She was instantly healed. She could feel it.

Me: "I will see you soon. You are well because God is good and you are His. Confess your sins, give them to God and He will turn and forgive you. You will then be saved from what comes."

Manager: Now crying. "Thank you!"

Me: "It is the Lord who you must thank."

I turned and gave her $120 for the two porcelain otters. I waved and left. It was now 4:45pm and I was late. When I arrived home, some people were already in the house. I still had not boxed up the colorful prom dress in the closet. It was now the only thing with color in the house. I woke up when there was a knock on the door in my dream.

Sub-dream 2 over.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Now, you had a difficult night…"

Me: "Yes, Lord. I kept worrying that I was out of favor with You. I have been feeling down and very sad. There are days that I wonder about who I am and why. Can I just be a fantasy writer instead?"

Jesus: "Stop talking like this right now. I am God over all things. Erin, cling to My promises for you. I have never stopped. If you were crazy, surely these letters from Me would sound crazy by now. If you were a child of the enemy, great hate for Me would have surfaced after just a few letters. Instead, every one of your dreams points to My love. While it is okay to doubt your human abilities, do not doubt that God can use anyone for His purposes under Heaven.

"Now, I can guarantee you this… that if the scribes of old had journal books, lined pages and pens with ink, there would be thousands of writings from Me. However, this is about you and this is the way I have chosen for you. While I have called others before you, this did not work out as they felt that what I was doing with them did not fit into what others believed to be My character. They proclaim that God would never do this as if they somehow knew the very heart of God. Well, they do not.

"Many also stopped because people told them they were unable. As for you, you have continued with Me because we are friends and I speak through you by this way. This is so you do not forget what I tell you. This is so you have records of this. This is how I chose to have a relationship with you. However, I have also increased this by My Voice in you. Just because others say this is not of God does not mean that they hear from Me to know this."

Me: "I know, Lord. It is just… well, it is just… oh, somedays, I just feel…"

Jesus: "In the beginning, you cried out to Me to hear from Me. When you didn't hear My Voice, you fasted and prayed. During your urgent request to Me, you fasted with no food or water. When you were going on your fourth day of your fast, I called on you and an angel woke you up. When you cried and prayed for help, you had an open vision.

"In this vision, the Two Witnesses I had sent then told you that you must first die to yourself before you were called to greater service. This was

several months after you made a vow surrendering your life to Me. I had a great plan in place for you and I still do. For twelve years, I then allowed you to go through great afflictions before I called you up for greater service. Now, what did the vision show you?"

Me: "The vision showed me that I was 100% of this world and that I was selfish. The vision showed me that I needed to die to myself prior to my greater service. Oh Lord, all of this has been so painful."

Jesus: "Yes, I know as I was with you. You lost many friends. You experienced the worst in Christians and in people around you. You experienced great shame and humiliation enroute to Me. However, you made it. Now we are great friends. Do not forget this. I share secrets with you and things you have seen in My Heavenly Courts. You write what I scribe to you. You keep records.

"Erin, I love you. Do not forget this. I will continue to bless you in all you do. I am with you. While there are others who are jealous of you, they know Me in different ways. However, and very soon, all of those I call will be in unison and in perfect step."

Me: "Thank You, Lord. I just get scared sometimes of ever doing the wrong thing or hurting You. I would never want that."

Jesus: "Come to Me when you are thinking this way and I will give you rest. The enemy wants you to stop. However, I can assure you that I will cause you to write a playbook for those who want to know Me personally. I am with you. I will never leave you. I gently rebuke you when you go the wrong direction.

"I talk to you about staying your course. Do not let those who do not care to know the God who loves them determine your gifts from Me. I have not made them the Great Voice of God who determines a thing. Pray for them to know Me more so they can hear from Me too. Now enjoy this day as it is the day I have made. I love you, Erin!"

Dream over.

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-766/

766 – Purple Sugar and Useless Ovens

Received on Monday, January 8, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for Your love. Thank You for all You do and the miracle of the goodness of You. So far, 2024 has been off to a rocky start. Each day has been difficult and clearly a continuation of December's troubles. The enemy is never defined by the calendar, be it the day, the night or the year. He never stops. Father, I am so glad You are over all things. I will instead focus on Your miracles, not the small achievements of the enemy to chip away at me personally.

As for my youngest son, he has undergone an extreme change. Literally within fifty days, it has been a miracle of epic proportions, a miracle that we really needed here. Praise You, Father. He has a friend who was about to make a huge mistake, something that could not be reversed if she went through with her plans.

He wanted to prevent this, so he started to fast last week. When he found out for sure she was planning to follow through with her plans, he fasted without water starting at 10:00 pm on Thursday, January 4, 2024. After he continued worshiping and praying, he had a major breakthrough on Friday night, January 5, 2024. There was a measurable change in what direction his friend was now going to go in instead.

We all witnessed this miracle when his friend decided to back out at the last minute. When my son shifted to no water, his faith increased exponentially. He is now completely changed. He is kind, engaging and joyful. There are just so many words I can use to describe his change, but an illustration of this upgraded time was underlined when I ran errands with him on Saturday, January 6, 2024. He was helpful, considerate, kind and even bought us a round of Starbucks.

Where he used to barely make it in time for work, he is now earlier than he has to be. He now gets to work with plenty of time to spare. He even inspired my daughter so much that she too is fasting right now for her Podcast, among other things. As for our dog, Zoey, she is having surgery on

Friday, January 26, 2024. We are also praying for a miracle here too. Despite various inconveniences, we are still a grateful household.

As for me personally, I have been under attack. A new neighbor has moved in and he is pompous. While I don't want to disclose too much information, he reminds me of a specific client that I had in the past. With clients, everything I designed or specified was questioned and researched extensively. All the while, I was not paid in recompense for his education into my field.

I was questioned the same here by this neighbor and it was uncomfortable. The conversation ended with me making the decision that I want no contact with him unless You tell me too. He somehow knew way too much about us and asked too many questions. These things begin a day and then they often become all encompassing. Everyday has been like this.

On Friday, Zoey had a swollen nose and I took her to the animal hospital. They recommended a costly surgery. Without this, she would likely die a very painful death. This surgery could prolong her life and give her comfort. We then agreed this would be a good idea. The earliest we could have this done was in around two weeks or so. She is now on their schedule.

It has been rough for all of us. We all feel like You are wrapping things up here. This feels very similar to our move of 2014. As a result, we are now in the stage of heart preparation. Having friends here who are not for us and neighbors who we don't like certainly makes things easier for us to move. Father, can our move please be this year? While we are ready, we are unable to do anything without You.

I had a very vivid dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "Purple Sugar and Useless Ovens" begins…

I was visiting a client that seemed like a cross between a former boss and a former client. She was wealthy. I drove to her home to check on her. In my dream she now lived in a different home at the end of a cul-de-sac overlooking rolling hills of wheat that looked like velvet. I arrived in the early evening and the night sky was crystal clear. However, it had an odd purple cast to it.

The moon was bright and full and it illuminated the hills of wheat. The landscape continued on as far as my eyes could see. There was a small breeze that looked like the hand of God was petting the hills of silk-like velvet. It was similar to when you run your hand across velvet and you can see the nap follow your hand. It was a breathtaking sight.

When I got out of my car, I noticed that the air was now bitter cold. It was also very dry. I walked up to the door and my client was there with several guests. She had arranged the space for a banquet. While she had five children, only two were at the table. While she had place settings for five of her children, only two were there. When I looked back at my client, I knew something seemed really wrong. My client did not look right.

While she was talking with several guests, she was acting like she was in complete shock. The very expensive oven she had special ordered was from Europe. For some reason, this oven was pulled out of the wall and placed on a pedestal. While she kept placing food in it to cook, nothing cooked as there was no gas to the oven. The client then looked at me and addressed me as if I was her subordinate…

Client: "Erin, could you please be a dear and fix me a bowl of cereal? I have to eat. My glucose levels are off the charts."

I reached over for some frosted shredded wheat and poured it into a bowl. There was some milk in a pitcher that I poured over it. She was not coming to eat right away as she was now desperately looking for something in her kitchen drawers.

Me: "Can I help you? Your cereal is now soggy."

Client: "I can't find my purple sugar for my cereal. Erin, please find it. Please help me. I am losing everything here."

I looked around and soon found the purple sugar in a junk drawer.

Me: "Here it is. I will let you pour it though. I have never seen purple sugar before."

I then went to the room adjacent to this banquet area. There was a beautiful glass atrium with windows facing the wheat hills. Above me was a beautiful custom iron canopy with flowering vines. I then overheard two of the guests talking…

Man: "She has lost it. Even though there is no food, she holds a banquet. There are place settings for people who are not coming. She is trying to cook food even though all of the gas has been shutoff in the area."

The woman nodded in agreement as she listened. I then suddenly knew what had happened with my client. My client and two of her older children had been left behind… they missed the Rapture. I then saw that my client was still trying to cook in this oven.

Client: "I waited on a list for two years for this thing and it won't cook."

I then recognized that her oven was a La Cornue Gas Range with value easily of $100,000. This was top of the line!

Client: Now crying. "Erin, where is my purple sugar? Erin, where is it?"

I looked over and the whole bowl of cereal was now purple, even the milk.

Me: "The purple sugar is already on your shredded wheat."

Client: "But where did my children go? Erin, where did my children go?"

Me: "Heaven. Your children left in the Great Harvest."

Client: "Then why are you still here?"

Me: "I was sent by God to pay you a visit and point the way Home."

Client: "But I can't get there! What about my new oven?"

One of her remaining kids, who looked around twenty, addressed her…

Young man: "Mom, screw the oven. It is an oven. It is useless here now." He then turned to me. "What do we need to do? How do we get out of here?"

My client's other child, a twin to the young man, also around twenty, would not stop crying. She was completely distraught.

Me: "While there is one last harvest of God, you must be strong and patient in the midst of great troubles." They all listened intently. "What God has planned is so much better than all that you see here. The Lord has built us mansions of beauty greater than this… yes, much better."

Client: "But why can't we go right now?"

Me: "Because it is not God's timing. Instead, pray to God while you wait on His perfect timing. Now, the worst is yet to come. If you take heart and pray before God, He will come for you. I must go now." They were still listening intently. "Remember that **Jesus** is your Savior and your King. You must turn away from where you were and seek Him. Seek Him and He will be found by you."

I then woke up suddenly to the front door slamming shut.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Father, there was such an awful void in that house. It was horrible. My stomach was sick.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. In your dream, you saw unharvested wheat fields on the hills. This is the promise of a final harvest after the first. However, very few will seek Me. In your dream, you witnessed a scene just moments after the Great Harvest of Souls (the Rapture).

"You will be called by Me (post-Rapture) to go out where I call you to let those people who are in shock know where their loved ones have been taken to. This will be a difficult thing to see. My Spirit and all that was good will have been removed. Only those who I call to appear in various places familiar to the lost will testify to Me. Erin, those who are called will be an army.

"Now, you will not be of this world, but instead of My Kingdom in Heaven on Earth. Nothing can harm you. However, this is still a very difficult call. It is not glamorous. At times, it will turn very ugly. While I will say no more about this today, just know that you are in My number and I will prepare and strengthen you for this. Do not worry."

Me: "Thank You, Lord. Oh yes… why purple sugar?"

Jesus: "No matter what she did or consumed, no matter what she cooked with or the color of her sugar, what this all came to was still very cold. Even her wheat cereal was bitter. Nothing she did could warm her coldness or give her back her sweetness."

Me: "Oh wow… now I see the great symbolism in all of this."

Jesus: "There is even deeper symbolism in this dream. Pray for wisdom, Erin."

Me: "Oh, regarding the wheat hills and the full moon?"

Jesus: "I have given you wisdom to discern a situation and knowledge to know the works of a matter. When you are in a state of unrest and not well, then you are not at peace. You have been restless and worried about many things. When I am behind a situation, then straight and sure will be your way, your path made clear. This is the way.

"When there are broken plans and an uneven path, then this is not the way. I am the Way and the Waymaker. When I am planning your course, then there is a clear path and a sure way forward, understand? Trust in Me and My Way. This means trust also in My timing for all things under Heaven. I am with you. Now complete your tasks."

Dream over.

767 – A Purpose Even in the Cancer

Received on Sunday, January 14, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all You have done for me and my house. I see Your hand working in all things for the good of all those who love You. I promised many years ago to be honest with You. To be truly honest with You, Father, is difficult because You can determine my last breath. Or if You grow tired of me, You could stop my heart.

Years ago, I poured out on paper everything I thought You would want to hear. I did this to appeal to You so You would turn and bless me, heal my sons and vindicate me. In my journal pages, I poured my heart out with truths about You in Scripture. I wrote these in my 'Dear God' letters, all in hopes that You would change my situation. At the time, I was seeing a Christian counselor. I then read all that I had written to You. She was wise and reflected Your heart. Well, Father, she called my bluff.

Counselor: "Erin, stop it. Do not lie to God about how you feel. Don't mask your true feelings about what God has allowed you to endure with scriptural gibberish that you are struggling to believe. You don't believe that God has anything good for You. Tell Him the truth. He already knows how you feel in your heart. It is time."

This was in 2009. We were faced with so many obstacles. My sons were not returned to me at Christmas 2008 as was promised by my enemy to both me and the courts in Oregon. I had no means and no money whatsoever to fight. No one at church believed me except those who were in attendance at my enemy's trial. I was treated as a crazy woman and was avoided. I was now out of earthly options.

I barely had enough money to keep the power and the gas going. People were taking advantage of my state. Clients were suddenly wanting 50% off my hourly rate and taking full advantage of my weakened position. They sensed that my daughter and I were struggling. My daughter was only 7 years old at the time. Something finally triggered me. I could not sleep. I knelt on the floor and I wept.

I went to my empty journal and I told You the truth about my state. I told You how angry I was at You for destroying me and allowing this evil to come to my sons in 2004 to 2005. The abuse was unfair to us. You then gave my sons over to the abuser because he had more money than me. Do You hate me, God? Did I do something wrong? I repent for hope in something You obviously will not do.

I repent for telling You what I thought You would want to hear. I have done everything I know, to appeal to You. Hello? Are You there? I am knocking, but You refuse to answer. I was better off as a non-Christian. At least I was successful and thought I was having fun. Well, none of this is fun at all. You must hate me. I am disgusted with my stupidity. I am stupid. I have lost my fight. I am sorry. I am tired.

I then saw my counselor the next day. She prayed. I showed her what I had written. The Lord then spoke to her to tell me that 'to be a good friend of God, you must be truthful. To be His close friend, you must trust Him in all things, even when it seems the darkest.'

Well, I have been mad at You, Father. I am sorry, but I am discouraged. This is a big surgery. I don't know everything here. However, in the film I was shown (and I have seen so many I know what to expect), there was a golf ball sized mass in the very center of my right kidney. It was as clear as day. There was no disputing this film.

A winter storm and my doctor's illness kept us from seeing him on Thursday, January 4, 2024. We received the phone call on Wednesday, January 3, 2024 that the doctor needed to go over the results of my CT Test with dye and it was urgent. As we were driving to Houlton ME, we got the call that the doctor had called in sick.

At the time, I knew something was up as his urgency was not normal. Through a series of events, my doctor finally saw me on Thursday, January 11, 2024 with my husband. The doctor spoke to me about some hernias they found. He seemed to be stalling until he finally came out with the bad news.

Main Doctor: Tearing up in his eyes. "Now, your pancreas is clear. This is not the problem. You have cancer of the kidney. You have renal cancer in your right kidney. I am so sorry. I am referring you immediately to a specialist. He will look at this to confirm your prognosis."

Since I had never seen this particular doctor behave this way before, I knew this was serious. Then he tried to sound encouraging. However, I just knew that he didn't truly believe what he was saying.

Me: "I am not afraid to die here. I am good. Do not worry."

We then talked about You, Father, as he is a solid Christian. We left assuring him that everything would be okay. He said he would call us with the next phase. This was at 5:00pm on Thursday, January 11, 2024. He phoned us as we drove up the road.

Main Doctor: "Could you come tomorrow morning at 8:30am before the specialist leaves town after his surgery?"

I agreed and drove up the next morning on Friday, January 12, 2024. The specialist met me at the hospital in scrubs. He cut to the chase.

Specialist: "I looked over the film and this is quite serious. This mass has a 99.5% rate of malignancy. There is urgency to this based on both the size and the density. While we could likely save your kidney if it was growing on the perimeter, it is not. It is directly in the center of your right kidney."

Me: "That's fine. Just remove it then. I don't want to wait."

Specialist: "This is to be done in Portland ME where they have robotics and less risk. You should hear from the surgical group in Portland ME on Monday, January 15, 2024. I am so sorry to have this news for you. I know kidneys and this here…" He pointed again to the cancer in the film. "…needs to be removed. We need to hope it hasn't spread. From what I can see, it hasn't. This is good. I am going to walk you out because I need to make the call and arrangements for this urgent referral."

Me: "Sure. Okay."

Specialist: "You are young. We have got this."

I nodded in agreement. I said goodbye and drove home. When I got home, I began to pack up all my things in my devotional room. I cleared out all distractions. While I have a little more to pack, I took down everything off the walls. For the most part, all that is left is the windows to the outside and my chair and ottoman. It seemed the perfect time to do this.

Father, I will be truthful here… I am not happy. I am sad. I am really sad. However, I know that You know best. I just don't like it. I have so many surgical scars, it is ridiculous. I have been so sad. I was planning to tag along with my daughter to interview some more Christian artists. We also had hoped to move soon. What are You doing? Father, please help me!

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. You are not forgotten nor abandoned by Me. I know you have great expectations and none of these include what ails you. Then instead ask this… how did they discover all of this so quickly unless I caused them to search you for answers? Now, I realize this is difficult to understand, but you already knew you were ill. I had told you this before, but the timing is now right.

"Erin, let Me be God in this and know that I am with you. My favor has not been removed. Since I called you into this battle, I will also fully equip you for it. I will provide for you in this in advance. Your faith will then be strengthened greatly. Now, I know that you are discouraged."

Me: "Oh Lord, I recently laughed with a friend that I am Your tool."

Jesus: "Yes, and a useful one to Me. However, you are more than a tool. While you don't see it now, you are a great army and will be a great harvester of the ready souls that are soon to come. While great is the harvest, few are the harvesters. Just one of Mine will do the work of thousands. I have been preparing My fields and I will soon send the rains in due season. Now, what have I placed upon your heart?"

Me: "I have been packing things up. I have been patching holes in the walls and painting them with fresh paint."

Jesus: "Yes. You are now preparing for what I am calling you to."

Me: "Yes. I feel an urgency now to put away the former things. I want to hear from You completely free of distractions."

Jesus: "I will honor this. Erin, I delight in you. Though you continue to search yourself for a cause to your troubles, you will only need to talk to Me, the God who allowed this for your greater good. I have a purpose in this and, no, this isn't rooted in sin and punishment. Now, can you trust Me in all of this?"

Me: "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "Trials don't always come to those who you feel could use them. Sometimes they come because I am able to use your trials to show My miracles and My glory through them, understand? Because I have allowed this, I will also provide you with all you will need in this battle. Now, continue on your course. I will complete a good work in you. Be encouraged."

Dream over.

768 – A Declaration for Our Healing

Received on Wednesday, January 17, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! There is fresh snow, white clouds and a bright blue sky. What a beautiful sight. Thank You for the gift of Your divine landscape painting. Today is the first day in four days in which I have had no fever. I have been tired and depressed. I have kept myself busy so that I don't sit around and think too much.

In just three weeks, I have been seen by three doctors. To me, they are moving so quickly to take care of this new unwanted tenant in my body. I am so thankful that I am in great hands. I know You have a plan here. However, just in case, God, I will not be arrogant or foolish and not prepare. Having packed many of my favorite things away prepares us to either move or at least reduces distractions caused by clutter.

At this time, this last year especially, You have prepared me for great changes. What changes I do not know. You have always been 100% accurate without telling me what changes exactly are coming. To prepare as if I were a wise wife and mom is Your Will going into this. To turn my back from preparation and claim You won't allow this or that, then this means I am confident to know Your plans for me when I truly don't fully know.

So of course, I recite **Jeremiah 29:11**: "For I know the plans I have for you DECLARES THE LORD." A declaration from You, Father, is a big deal. You don't make declarations, contracts or promises lightly. You are not flippant or say anything without truthfully meaning every word. Your promises are true. By Your Word in **Psalm 145:13**: "The Lord is faithful to ALL His promises and loving toward ALL He has made."

And this in **2 Kings 17:39**: "Worship the Lord, Your God; it is He who will deliver you." I don't claim to know Your plans, Father. You are a mystery in Your ways. However, I do know this… now that I have You, I now have a Father to adore. I am now a doting daughter who looks up to You. I never knew unconditional love until I was saved by You. My condition, my stone heart, was broken, but You revived me.

You reshaped my heart and put a new Spirit in me. Recently, You even healed my heart by a miracle. Since You are my Healer, will You, if You are willing, heal my kidney and remove this malignant squatter who has taken up residence in my body? You have done miracle after miracle in my life, Father. You still write on the tablet of my heart. Please don't stop now. I surrender myself to You. I believe for my healing miracle. You have declared it.

I had a fun dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "A Beautiful College Dorm Room" begins…

I was moving into a college dormitory. I arrived a few hours later than the others and, for some reason, the rooms were not assigned, so you had to find an available room. I quickly noticed every room on every floor was already taken. I felt hopeless and a bit panicked that classes were about to begin and I would not be settled in yet beforehand. I went up to the Hall Advisor / RA…

Me: "There are no rooms left. What should I do?"

The RA took out a clipboard of names and asked for my name. I gave my name to her.

RA: Smiling. "Come with me. You have a great room!"

She led me down a hallway behind a security card door. There were a series of doors. She then led me to the back right door. She opened it up. It was a beautiful room with windows overlooking a courtyard fountain with trees. There was a beautiful oak tree just outside my other window with birds. The windows had cranks that could open them for fresh air.

Me: "This is beautiful. I have no words. Thank you. Do I owe more money?"

RA: "You paid a premium in advance. Now, you have your own bathroom here also, as well as a small study area. You have all you need for success here. You have our full support. Our resources are fully available to you."

Me: "Who else lives on this hallway?"

RA: "People who are here for the same program you are enrolled in. It is important that you are together. You will also dine together too. You are also to remain separated from the general occupants (GOs). Do not listen to taunts or anything the GOs have to say. Do not react to them now is not the time."

Me: "Okay."

RA: "Now, the dining hall opens at 6:00pm for dinner. However, there is only a short window until the doors shut."

Me: "Okay – thanks again."

She smiled and waved as she closed the door. What a beautiful room. I was excited.

Sub-dream 1 over.

Father, I know that You are preparing me for something, so I will rest in You.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I am giving you a new course and a new perspective. Remember Hezekiah's illness and recovery. For the Lord God said to Isaiah: Go and say to Hezekiah thus says the Lord (a declaration), the God of David, Your Father, I have heard your prayers, I have seen your tears. Behold, I will add 15 years to your life. But more than this, Erin… I will deliver you to the land I promised you."

Me: "That was from **Isaiah 38**. You then sent a sign. You turned back the sun ten steps on the sun dial. **Hezekiah** then wrote a poem in **Isaiah 39:20**: The Lord will save me, and we will play my music on stringed instruments all the days of our lives at the House of the Lord. After this, Hezekiah made some bad mistakes."

Jesus: "Yes. However, you are not Hezekiah. Now, why did I bring this Word to your attention?"

Me: "To let me know that You are in control over all things."

Jesus: "Well, yes, but there is a different meaning in which I am revealing. Hezekiah was guilty of some grave sins. Some he had not even acted on yet. However, here I am, the same God over Hezekiah, King David and you. I am the same. If I can do these miracles for Hezekiah even though he did not hear directly from Me, but through a prophet, Isaiah…

"…and then David, whom I love, whom I welled up in even, and he performed awesome deeds… then if I am the same God and you speak to Me, then are things better to remove you off the battlefield at this time or keep you here for My purposes? Did I not promise you many things that have still not come to pass. So now, let us revisit a declaration of God again."

Me: "I felt prompted by You to examine the word 'declaration' and its definition. 'Declaration' is the formal announcement of the beginning of a state or condition. Or this… a written public announcement of intentions or

the terms of an agreement. Then in the Biblical sense, it is the same in Greek as in Hebrew. The meanings are the same… 'to make known', 'set forth', 'explain', 'to make plain or clear'."

Jesus: "Okay, so I AM making it clear to you that My promises are true. I have declared them. I have more for you to do here until the day I am finished with you and you are instead with Me in eternity. As for right now, you feel downcast because you had a big idea about how all things would be. Even so, you are still thinking small. Remember that I am God over all things and My plans are much greater than your ideas of how all of this shall be—your imaginations. Are you excited?"

Me: "I am trying to be, Lord, but only You know my outcome and I know where my eternity is with you. So, I take comfort in You and Your declarations, Your healing power and Your love. If this is all I have, then I truly have everything, right?"

Jesus: "That is the perfect attitude to have. You are in full faith that I have you… and I do. Rejoice and do not worry. I will cover you. You are under My wings and I will provide for your every need. Do not worry. One other thing, I answer you before you even think a thing or ask, even before you have a need – pay attention to this as you dismiss this as your imagination often. It is My still small Voice. Remember you are not so bold as to do this or that with such confidence… this is Me."

Dream over.

769 – The Perfect Equipment for the Perfect Hole

Received on Thursday, January 18, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

NOTE: With my devotional room now cleared and all set up, I saw the below dream with incredible clarity. I could see lines on the clubs and even the blades of grass in detail. Even though this dream is nine journal pages, it flowed onto the paper in less than an hour and a half. And now… to the dream…

Thank You for another day here! I feel blessed. Even though I know changes are coming and we are moving at some point, the beauty here is breathtaking in its own right. There is not a cloud in the sky today.

I had an exciting dream last night (well, at least it was exciting for me)…

Sub-dream 1 "The Perfect Equipment for the Perfect Hole " begins…

Before commencing this sub-dream, here are a few notes for you to read over that will give more context…

- **The Shotgun Start:** A Shotgun Start means that golfers are assigned to different holes to start the game at the same time. Normally there are four golfers to each hole and eighteen holes in all. This amounts to 72 golfers in total. Each golfer's round begins at the sound of the starting pistol going off, in this case at 1:00pm. As an example, if you were assigned to be on the 17th hole to start, you would play your round in the following order: 17th, 18th and then back to the 1st to 16th.
- **The Back Nine:** There are eighteen holes in all. The Front Nine are the 1st to 9th The Back Nine are the 10th to 18th holes.
- **A Scratch Player:** Each hole is designated a number of shots that a typical pro would finish it in. The more shots designated, the further the tee is from the hole. Holes can be a Par 3, a Par 4 or a Par 5. A scratch golfer would be someone who usually hits the designated number of shots and typically not more or less. If a course designates

that a pro should complete the entire 18-hole course in 72 shots, a scratch golfer would therefore usually score around 72 shots. In golf, the fewer shots you take, the better is your round of golf. The lowest score wins.

- Spending $84,824.00 on a set of clubs: I would never personally purchase a set of anything at this price unless this was a supernatural occurrence with many.

My husband and I were visiting a place I didn't recognize. It seemed to be somewhere out west. Since there were some eucalyptus trees, it seemed likely that it was California. I was not certain though. We had been invited to join as guests in the Fall Classic Member-Guest Tournament at an elite Golf Club. It was the last big tournament of the year for the club after the Club Championship.

We were told to arrive by 9:00am and that our tee time should be logged in. We were to be paired with the members who invited us to play. My husband struck up a conversation with a couple of gentlemen. He motioned that he would catch up with me in a little while. I waved back to him as he started walking off with them. I went into the clubhouse pro shop to talk to the pro there.

Me: "How can I find out what our tee time is?"

Pro: "It is all digital now. We no longer book tee times from here."

Me: "Well, we were invited to come to play by another member."

Pro: "Oh, I know. You are here on my list of invitees."

Me: "Sorry, I just thought…"

Pro: "Here, let's see if you are on my tee time screen."

He pulled out a small tablet and showed me the screen. As smart as I thought I was about how to read tee times, it was completely nonsensical.

Me: "I am so sorry, but I have no idea what I am even looking at. It makes no sense."

Pro: "Well, the Shotgun Start is at 1:00pm. I believe you will be starting on the Back Nine. One of the holes on the Back Nine is the most difficult hole we have. It will be exciting though."

I then realized that I had no clubs, no balls, no bag and no glove. I had absolutely nothing to golf with.

Me: "I will need some equipment."

Pro: Pointing to the back. "The ladies' section is over there."

I walked over and laughed at the display. It was not serious and a complete rail against women golfers. Everything was in pink, including the balls, golf bags and the gloves. I then walked over to the men's area.

Pro: "Ah, excuse me, but this area is only for very good golfers. Over here is the elite grouping. This is for those who hit from the black tees. This is where the pros hit and is the farthest from the hole. This is therefore way above your abilities."

While I was offended by his condescending tone, I kept quiet.

Me: Bluffing. "I realize this. However, I am shopping for my husband right now. He is a black tee golfer."

Pro: "Oh really. And what exactly is your husband's name?"

Me: "He likes to remain anonymous."

Pro: "Makes sense. Come on over. I will show you what we have here. As for me, I am an elite pro myself."

The Lord told me that the pro was lying. I decided to have some fun with it.

Me: "Oh really. So, what exactly is your handicap? Also, are you a touring circuit pro or a teaching pro?"

Pro: "Oh, you do know a little." He suddenly began to stammer and trip up his words. "I am a scratch player and a teaching pro."

I decided to say nothing and simply nodded. I then proceeded to look at the elite equipment section. It was so far above all the rest. The shafts were feather-light carbon/something and the grips were so soft. One set was particularly beautiful.

Me: "I will take this one, this golf bag, that glove and a box of these balls. I will let my husband pick his own shoes though. However, I will take these size 8s for myself."

The pro started talking back to me, but in a mumble. He spoke just loud enough for me to hear what he was saying. He was grumbling about me.

Pro: "Even I don't have a set of golf clubs like these. Some people think they own the universe. They literally point and purchase. It is so ridiculous."

He then spoke loud enough for me to know he was now formally addressing me. He also spoke loud enough that the crowd in the pro shop

could all hear him. He was hoping to embarrass me as these clubs were very expensive.

Pro: "How will you be paying for all of this? You do realize that this is our highest end and most elite set? These are each even signed and numbered. This set of clubs took craftsmen a whole year to make."

All of a sudden, people were gathering around to see who was purchasing these clubs. I nodded confidently. All I knew was that I was supposed to purchase the best they offered here. The pro was clearly nervous and upset at my purchase.

Since there was no price on the clubs, I had to take a guess via my Holy Spirit that this bill was going to be ridiculous. I pulled a white card out of my small bag. I laughed as I knew this was God's account. I slid it across the counter towards him.

Pro: Snobbily. "So sorry, but we do not take Visa."

He slid the card across the counter back to me. He seemed relieved that my payment method would be rejected.

I slid the card back across the counter towards him. I was smiling. The card suddenly changed from a Visa card to an Elite Edition MasterCard.

Pro: "Hey, wait." He shook his head as the crowd spoke to each other in hushed whispers. "Okay, that will be $84,824.00 with tax."

He grabbed my card and quickly ran it through. He was hoping it would be rejected. It wasn't. He thought that, if he gave me a chance, I would take the card back before being humiliated by it being rejected. I knew this was on God's tab, so rejection was impossible on any level. Everyone that had gathered around was left speechless.

Me: "Wow, amazing. Thank you. Please have them set up my golf bag for me… uh, for my husband. Thank you."

The pro did this himself as I continued to look around the pro shop. The crowd of people were still stunned as I then strapped the bag on my back and walked out with my new state-of-the-art equipment. It was now just an hour before the 1:00 pm Shotgun Start, so I walked down a cart path through the eucalyptus trees.

I soon came up to one of the Back Nine holes – the 10th hole. Since there appeared to be no one around, I decided that I was going to tee up a ball on each of the five colors of starting tees. I wanted to start at the easiest color and work my way backwards to the hardest color. The colors from easiest to hardest are outlined as follows…

- Red Tee Box: For women. Closest to the hole.
- Yellow Tee Box: For seniors. 2nd closest to the hole.
- White Tee Box: For average players. Medium distance from the hole.
- Blue Tee Box: For low handicapped players. 2nd farthest to the hole.
- Black Tee Box: For elite pros. Farthest to the hole and sometimes farthest by a wide margin compared to the other colored tees.

When I reviewed the final color, the Black Tee, it was comical. This tee box was easily 600 yards from the hole on this Par 5 (where around 500 yards is typical for a Par 5). It was also behind a large oak tree (where no course designer would design this to be just a few yards in front of the tee box – it would be so dangerous that people could be killed by a drive hitting the tree and bouncing off it). Since the oak tree was so large, it would also be impossible to hit over.

I decided to start at the Red Tee Box, the closest to the hole. I pulled out a driver. Even though I haven't golfed in more than twenty years, I hit it purely. I then moved further away from the hole to the Yellow Tee Box. I once again hit a perfect shot.

Me: "Well, Father, this equipment really makes a difference. This is like nothing I have ever shot with before."

I then went back to the White Tee Box and then even further back to the Blue Tee Box. The White Tee Box was about 520 yards from the hole and the Blue Tee Box was about 550 yards from the hole. Both of my shots from these two Tee Boxes were perfectly hit and effortless. I then went to the Black Tee Box. It was more than 600 yards away from the hole… a whopping 620 yards away to be precise!

Me: "This is ridiculous. Who can hit through this huge oak tree? Hitting a driver here is not an option. For that matter, hitting with a wood is not an option either. I will do something I would have never done before. God, I am so glad You are with me."

I then pulled out a 3 Iron. I teed the ball up. I examined the branches of the oak tree and made a strange decision. I decided to not tee up the ball and hit directly off of the grass. I thought I could punch the shot through the branches and pray it would make it through. I visualized where I wanted the ball to go. I took a few practice swings. I then addressed the ball and prayed.

Me: "Oh Lord, I am going to need another God-sized miracle here."

I hit the ball perfectly and it went right through the huge oak tree. This was as amazing as it was impossible. I then picked up my clubs and walked to see the results. I was in shock as the balls were literally lined up and all within a short iron to the green and a putt in. I was so thankful for these clubs as they made such a huge difference.

When I finished playing all five balls, I had two birdies (which is one under par) and three eagles (which is two under par). That has never happened to me before. I then proceeded back to the pro-shop in the hopes of finding my husband before the Shotgun Start at 1:00pm. When I arrived back, people were staring at me. A member soon approached me…

Member: "Excuse me, but could you please sign my golf bag?"

Me: "Why would I do that? I can't do that. I am nobody!"

I then walked around the corner. There were camera crews and reporters waiting for me. I was in shock.

Reporter: "You had three eagles and two birdies on the Widow Maker Hole. How did that feel? Who are you and what is next?"

I tried to ignore them as I walked. I kept walking and went back into the pro shop. I went up to the pro.

Me: "I am looking for my husband. Have you seen him?"

Pro: "Wow, lady, you really sandbagged me here. You had told me that the clubs were for your husband, not you."

Me: "I didn't sandbag you. That is the wrong term. I wanted better than what you offered me. Since you would not have let me purchase the best, I had to say that I was purchasing them for my husband instead."

Pro: "Look, we have you here on camera."

Sure enough, they must have had drones overhead and field cameras set up down the fairway. I thought I was alone. I shook my head.

Me: Looking up at God in Heaven. "Oh Lord, I am so sorry."

Pro: "Look, our club would like to sponsor you for the tour. The club maker is also going to sponsor you, as well as the ball company. They want to do a special signature collection. We are talking over half a billion dollars in endorsements."

Me: "No thanks. I have everything I need. I just wanted to play for fun."

Pro: "Fun? FUN? This is beyond 'fun'. The Owner's Association at the club are going to invest in you and also offer you a beautiful custom home on the course."

Me: "I need to speak to my husband."

Just then, the phone at the pro shop rang.

Pro: Speaking with the utmost respect to whoever was on the other side of the phone. "Yes, sir. I understand. That is an honor. Thank you. Amazing!"

The pro then looked over at me.

Pro: "Okay, Erin… can I call you Erin?"

Me: "That would be fine."

Pro: "That was the President of the United States who just called. He has invited you to play with him and Tiger Woods. I have never had anything like this happen before. I have never seen it. Incredible."

Me: "Well, it is almost 1:00pm. It is time for your Shotgun Start."

Pro: "No one cares anymore. You defeated the Widow Maker Tree. It has never been done… NEVER! The film of your golf shots has now gone viral. Erin, the cat is out of the bag here."

I was now tired of all of the attention. God, please help! I made a mess here. Where is my husband?

Just then, I heard the roar of 'The Shotgun Blast'!

Sub-dream 1 over…

Me: Now crying. "That was quite a dream. It was fun, but scary too. God, thank You as I was clearly changed and in a new body. Who knows… perhaps You will allow me to golf again someday. It was an amazing dream. It was fun, but I still had to wake up from it. Father, have I now gone mad? Why would I have a dream like this? I don't know if we will be doing things like this again! Really, Lord? Still, how incredibly fun would this be!"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Did this make your heart glad?"

Me: "It was so real and detailed. I could clearly see to the very last detail. While my hair was French braided similar to how I used to wear it when I golfed, it was different… better. I must want to swing a club again. I had hoped that I would be able to take golf up again in my senior years. However, the doctors told me this was a 'Big No'! It would surely take a miracle of God, a God-sized / Savior-sized miracle."

Jesus: "Erin, you will play again. You will. Greater than you ever imagined. I delight in you. I remember your heartbreaks and disappointments. I remember your dreams that were never realized. All of them. The world would label you as a failure. However, you are not a failure. I am with you and I have always been there.

"Had you been an earthly success in many of these areas, then they would have been a god to you, an idol to worship. You instead worship Me. I am your hero, friend and Savior. You carry My 'Elite Status'. Though you were judged, mocked and ruined by others, I still chose you. You are Mine. Now take comfort.

"This dream I gave you is not as a fantasy, but a hopeful encouragement of what will be because I am with you. Erin, the God of the Impossible dwells in you. Those I call for My service will be overjoyed at what I have planned for them. There won't be a dry eye when you hear the testimonies and review each one's credentials to serve. My qualifications are different.

"Now, do not be sad about a dream like this. Look at your abilities, your capabilities, instead. Look at who is with you. Now rejoice, Erin, as I am with you. I love you."

Dream over.

770 – Obey God even in the Uncertainty

Received on Sunday, January 21, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

It is a beautiful blue-sky winter's day here! Thank You for another day. Please continue to watch over our house this week. Each one of us is facing battles right now. Please place Your hand of protection over all that we do. Father, we are in Your capable hands as we go about our schedules this week…

- We leave tomorrow, Monday, January 22, 2024, to travel to a specialist in Portland ME. We will be gone for one night, returning on my birthday on Tuesday, January 23, 2024. My appointment is on the morning of Tuesday.
- While we also considered traveling south for interviews for my daughter with an artist later in the week, we are still not certain about this even now.
- My younger son leaves Thursday, January 25, 2024, to travel out west for three nights, returning on Sunday, January 28, 2024.
- Zoey has her surgery on Friday, January 26, 2024.

In reality, we are not certain about any of this. In all things, Father, please let Your Will be done! My uncertainty seemed to be reflected in the two dreams I had last night…

Sub-dream 1 "An offer too good to decline" begins...

We were preparing our home for listing it for sale. We had a listing agent come over to talk to us about the listing. For some reason, he decided to stay here at our home to hang around and make sure we stayed true to the to-do-list he gave us. His list of 'to-dos' was both long and tedious. He wanted all of our things removed from our home. This included all valuables and anything inside drawers and closets. On one of the days, I overheard this agent on the phone talking to an associate of his…

Agent: "I am essentially moving them out so it will be easier to close the deal."

While I was irritated by this, I found it clever as we had noticed that a few of our neighbors who had sold homes closed immediately and their move out date was very fast after following similar advice. However, after about the third day of this man being here at the house, it was becoming too much for us. He was even going through things in our bedroom and was getting very personal with us. When we called him out on this, he had an immediate reply…

Agent: "Look, every person who comes through that door will be going through your private things. This is why I am so direct with you here."

He then became angrier as the days went by because I was going too slow for him on completing the to-do-list. This delay was occurring because we no longer had any place to put our items that were packed. We did not yet have a new home. We discussed this with our agent…

Me: "All of this is becoming more and more difficult for us. I am so sorry, but we have decided to cancel the listing."

Agent: "Well, you can't cancel. We had a bidding war and I accepted an offer on your behalf. It is final."

Me: "Well, I am sorry, but no deal."

The agent then blurted out the selling price he had received on our behalf. My husband and I were left speechless, but not for long. We then both said the following at the exact same time…

My husband and Me: "We accept!"

Sub-dream 1 over…

Father, while I did not hear the offer, it must have been a really good one.

Sub-dream 2 "Fixing up an old Tiny Home" begins...

I was residing in a tiny cottage that I had once rented in Coeur d'Alene ID. The entire back wall of the little 560 square foot home was now all glass. I was in the process of removing all the former things that hindered my views. While I had this view all along, I had never realized it. I was removing things that I was never attached to or took up too much room for no good reason.

I even removed an upright piano that I didn't even know how to play. Once I removed everything, I painted. However, I had some opposition from some workers working in the front of the home. They had liked the way the home was even though I knew that my new way would be better. My kids even helped me paint. We then shopped for a few new things. It was fun.

Sub-dream 2 over…

Oh Father, both of these dreams seem to point to changes soon to come. The home from the first dream is our current home. The home from the second dream is a home that I had lived in when I was only 19 years old. I rented this tiny home for just $175 per month and this was expensive at the time. It is funny how life changes.

Father, You are in charge of all homes; past, present and future. Our desires are to keep our current home because this is the home You built for me. You built it with things I never thought I needed. However, You knew in advance of this. This place is so special to all of us.

My heart is heavy right now. I am anxious even though I am trying not to be. I am thankful for all that You have done in the last twelve years since these dreams began. Oh Father, You have blessed me more than I ever thought possible and I am so grateful to You and will be for eternity!

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Now, here is a good rule to practice… if you are uncertain and truly at a Crossroads, you must then wait on Me for your assurance and your direction. Allow Me to be God over all things. You cannot be in two places simultaneously. Even the angels, the demons and the adversary cannot be in two places simultaneously. As for Me, I am in all places all of the time."

Me: "Lord, I have to be truthful here… I don't want to let go of our home. I say this even though I am ready for what is next, yet we have no ability to move. Even so, You are preparing me. Part of me would prefer to keep everything here as it is and not go. However, our kids are adults now and are planning to leave. This is too much for me and my husband to look after. Oh Father, please advise us."

Jesus: "While there are many things to consider, you have no good solutions and I have not made clear your direction. Truly I tell you this… time spent wondering and creating different options are useless. This is because I am over all things. However, at the proper moment, you will say, 'Now! Now is the time to move!'

"However, and even more than this, you are thinking small and are therefore weighing small options. This is because you cannot imagine another way. However, I am the God of the Greater Option, the Better Way.

You then worry about the small issues. You prepare just in case for this or that. I would think it is because you are worried about not being able to do things when I do move.

"While you believe in Me for some things, you do not believe in Me for all things. Well, I have not placed a prayer limit as if it is a punch card at the feed store. That is not Me. I do not say, 'Well, Erin has now used up her blessings and I must now cut back. This is too much for Me. After all, I do have limits here.' Erin, do you see how ridiculous this sounds?"

Me: "Yes, it really does sound ridiculous!"

Jesus: "It does, Erin. Surely it is your enemy that would say such things. If I am the God of all things as you believe in Me to be, and I am, then how am I limited? I am not. So, one is given this and the doors open supernaturally on that and yet another receives healing and another is raised back to life from death. Be always joyful when you hear of these things because your day is coming even as I knock at the door.

"Now, continue on in doing good. Give as I have given to you. Treat others as you would want to be treated. Love with no limits those I have sent into your life. Even when people are unkind, still react to them as I would call you to and as I would do.

"Now, there is one thing to remember… I told you that this life of yours would soon be dramatically different and that I would move you to the place I prepared for you, the place of your heart. Once this happens, your return will disturb many.

"However, I have still not confirmed whether you will be removed from your home here. You ask Me for the right reasons because of your love for the home I built you, the place I prepared for you to meet with Me daily, where you could raise your young at My Altar and even care for the birds and little animals. This has brought you joy.

"Now, this home you are in is unrivaled in your area. Again, since you do not know My plans here, you continue to prepare as I have instructed you. This is wisdom. You are then subject to Me and My plans as yours lead to difficulties aside from Me. Now, can you allow Me to continue to be God over you?"

Me: I laughed. "Of course, Lord. I am so sorry."

Jesus: "While to plan is human, to wait on My plans is divine."

Me: "Then I will wait, Lord."

Jesus: "I am God here and I am with you. Rejoice, Erin, as I am with you tomorrow, today and each day after. I love you. Give your days to Me."

Dream over…

771 – Praying to our Great Healer

Received on Wednesday, January 24, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for the wonderful weather and safe travels on our journey yesterday. Thank You for this beautiful day. Thank You for another birthday. I must admit that it was an unforgettable day. It was also one of the weirdest and surreal days. I don't have much to say really. My life should have been over years ago… well, in reality, so many different times.

I am just glad to be here and to be of value to You, Father. It is always Your choice to allow us our days here. You ultimately know our days and determine our steps. I am not ready to go though. Oh Father, You promised. While death is not painful, living in this dying painful state is a hard thing. I thought this would be simple as my cancer seemed to be caught early. However, I learned yesterday that it wasn't.

If I am being honest, I am both disappointed and upset. I am mad and angry at this situation. I am sorry too. I am sorry for being mad at You. While I had plans, these plans did not turn out the way I thought they should. Even so, while You did tell me a year ago that I was sick, I just had no idea with what. After speaking with my surgeon yesterday, I even contemplated doing nothing and just waiting.

However, the doctor then replied that I might have two years to live at best. It would also be a very painful road. He advised removing the kidney and praying that it hasn't spread to my bladder or elsewhere. This would mean aggressive chemo. I am not a fan of facing this fight. I need a few pre-op diagnostics before my kidney is to be removed somewhere around the first week of March 2024.

Oh Father, do You still love me? Have You grown tired of me? Am I no longer of use to You? You are God over all things, including my kidney. You made my body. You are the Architect. Please remodel me. Please fix me. Please fix me so that I can live and testify.

As I said these things, I looked out of my window. In the tree to my right was a crow and a swallow. I don't see swallows here. I then looked at the clouds and they formed a chain straight across the horizon.

What are You telling me, Father? Where are You? Have You forsaken me? All of the money we have saved for various emergencies will now be used for medical purposes. I need to get my house in order, including an advance directive and a will. Why? Because a wise man prepares for these things for the sake of his family.

Maybe Bend, OR is just a future 'New Earth' promise or a Transformation thing. I will take my attention off of the future things, including my imagined hopes and dreams, in order to fully focus on the here and now. Yesterday is history, tomorrow is a mystery and today is a gift… that is why they call it 'The Present'.

Me: "Father, in light of this bad news, please show me how to do all of this. Grant me wisdom to prepare my house and my heart for what comes. Do You still love me, Father?"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I love you. I have never stopped and I never will. I am the Chainbreaker. Now, I know that you are discouraged. Nothing has gone the way you have envisioned it would. This pathway was not on your roadmap."

Me: "Why wasn't it, Lord? I will tell You why… because I thought You were going to bless me because my troubles were over. Instead, these are just beginning. I am so sad, Lord. Please help me because I am scared here. While I believe You for the miracles in all things, I just don't know how You will use me through this."

Jesus: "So, in other words, are you still surrendering your life to Me for My purposes or are you selecting surrender from a menu of what you will order or not order?"

Me: "Lord, I have eaten from the appetizers. I have tried them all. I agree with You. I want to pick and choose what I will order here. Or how about I just enjoy the fruits and desserts? This is impossible. I have only two options…

- Option 1: Go ahead with the surgery and then there are still problems; or

- Option 2: I will live two years at best and will then suffer a painful death.

"Well, Lord, I instead choose Option 3."

Jesus: "There was no Option 3 offered by the doctor…"

Me: "You, Lord! You are my Option 3! Since You say You love me unconditionally, I stand on my full faith boldly believing for healing and miracles. This is Option 3!" I was now crying. "Oh Lord, please… Option 3!"

Jesus: "Erin, surrender all of this to Me. There is nothing you can do. This is out of your control. Can you trust Me with your body?"

Me: "You are my Architect. I would be foolish not to trust You. I love You."

Jesus: "Then let us settle something between us right now. It is okay to grieve bad news. I do not require you to be glad that you are sick. Anyone who claims that God is expecting your complete joy in these things has not truly studied My Word and is a fool. This would be a lie. I know that this is not a joyful thing. If you were joyful during this initial news, I would question it. Job was not joyful at his troubles.

"Now though, at some point, you will be at peace with the direction I take you. Then your joy soon after will be complete. This is difficult to understand right now. However, if you trust Me to carry you on this uncertain path, I will be your lamp to light your way and you will not be fearful. Remember that this life is not about you… it is about bringing the lost into My light. It is about My plans, not yours."

Me: "Could I ask a favor then, Lord?"

Jesus: "Yes."

Me: "I don't want to go through chemo. Please! Could You confine everything to that one kidney? The doctor thinks it has spread. I don't want to have a permanent catheter. Lord, please! I will be focused more on myself and certainly less of You."

Jesus: "I know what you need before you ask it. I know you are scared and uncertain. The news is fresh. In your time of prayers, remember Me in worship and focus on all that I have promised you. Remember that you surrendered your life for My purposes. There is no more beautiful love you give Me than your life for My purpose. This is a special gift. Now, will you trust Me?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. I love You."

Jesus: "I love You too. Now, continue to do good. I am with you. Oh yes, besides the signs in the sky, the little swallow visited your tree. It was perched near the crow."

Me: "Why, Lord?"

Jesus: "Even though this swallow was not in due season, I still sent it to you. It was following the crow. The crows here have been watchers on your walls, your property. They keep the small birds and animals safe from predators. The swallow is a swift flyer and much different than a sparrow.

"This can be a point of study because sparrows have been your focus. In this season, you are more like a swallow, but still at My Altar is your Nest. This was a special sign from Me today. While you couldn't see yesterday, you are no longer blind today.

Me: "It was tears, Lord! Tears made my vision bad."

Jesus: "I know. Now, enjoy these days, Erin. You have been so happy accomplishing your tasks."

Me: "All of my days are numbered, right, Lord?"

Jesus: "Every person's days on Earth are numbered. Erin, this is written. However, I didn't say, 'Be joyful and enjoy each day because I plan to take your life'. Erin, I have never said this. I am with you. Great is your reward! Be happy and do your lifting now."

Me: "Lord, can You heal me before my surgery? Lifting now? Will I lose my ability to lift?

Jesus: "No, lift your head and see where your help comes from! Let Me work, Erin. Finish building your Nest at My Altar. I am with you."

Dream over.

772 – I have been at this for Thousands of Years

Received on Saturday, January 27, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for a new day here! Thank You for another day of life. It snowed all day yesterday. I arrived home at noon and it began to snow shortly after. It didn't stop until 3:00am. This morning was so beautiful to see. Fresh powder and sparkles of diamond light reflected in the sun.

It was too wonderful not to step outside for fresh air. I brought a fresh seed tray and I could hear birds communicating in the trees. Maybe they were saying, 'She's here! We will now eat a great breakfast of dry seeds!' While I don't know what they say, I would like to think it is a thank you. I just don't know.

Father, I have been silent lately. I have been staying busy so that I have no extra time to think. Anything I say to my kids about the situation upsets them, so I stay silent. There really isn't anything to say. My stepdad had two favorite quotes; 'If wishes were horses, beggars would ride' and 'Silence is golden'. Well, I agree that silence is golden when nothing good can be said.

We dropped off little Zoey at the vets for her surgery yesterday. I signed all of the required forms. She was shaking. Amber was with me, so we went out for breakfast afterwards. I hadn't done that in a while. After this, we went to the Christian bookstore. I prayed that maybe there would be some books on miracles. I picked up a book titled, 'How to hear from God when He is silent.' I heard the Voice of the Lord…

Jesus: "Erin, this is ridiculous! I am here with you. To hear from Me, just speak and I will answer. There is not one book here, other than My Word which I authored, that will tell you greater things than I can. It is a chasing. No books, only My Word. Now, about this book you just chose on wanting to hear from Me. Really? Has it really come to this?"

I laughed so hard that my daughter asked me what was so funny. I told her what the Lord had just said and we both laughed. As we were walking toward the movie section, I caught a glimpse of the title of a book. It was about keeping a 'Cancer Diary' while battling cancer. I heard the Lord's Voice again.

Jesus: "No, Erin! Don't even think about it. I am all you need. I am your book. My Word is your Lamp. I am God."

Well, this was certainly settled now. I left the book where it was and walked away. We then found a movie to watch and the Lord didn't protest. I then received a phone call from Zoey's veterinarian as we moved to the check out.

Vet: "Hi, Erin. Regretfully, we are not moving ahead with Zoey's surgery. Her bloodwork showed a new issue with her kidneys. Her levels are so high that we are not comfortable putting her through surgery. Her liver values are also 200 points higher than when we last tested. We are sorry."

Me: "How much longer does she have?"

Vet: "I am not comfortable giving a time because animals are different than humans. Our estimates can be off. However, we did notice that Zoey is so happy and energetic right now. I will send you home with antibiotics for if she flares up and of course pain medication. She is 15 now and could have more years. We just don't know. However, I will say this… she had bloodwork six months ago and both her liver and kidney panels are 200 points above where they were. You can come to pick her up anytime."

We drove to pick her up and arrived home shortly before the snow fell. Zoey seemed both happy and energetic. This was such a relief!

As for my dreams, they have been quite strange this week. I had a dream last night.

Sub-dream 1 "Great America Closes Permanently" begins…

I was in a massive amusement park. It was Marriott's Great America. This park is normally open all year round. However, the park was now closing permanently. There was an announcement that rides will stop operating at 5:00pm and exiting the park must be completed by 6:00pm.

There were young people in their teens and 20s hurrying to the wild rides and rollercoasters. Families were waiting in line at the family rides. People were not excited though. Many of them were crying. I heard one parent talking to another parent…

Parent: "I came here with my parents and they came here with theirs. Now what will happen? Look, even the workers are crying. They will now have no income."

(I had personally attended the very first opening of the Santa Clara, California on May 20, 1976 for my 8th grade class trip).

After hearing this, I went back to my room at a nearby hotel to pack my things to leave. I was younger in my dream. Since I had so many garments with me, I decided to leave the majority of them for anyone who wanted them. I proceeded to check out with only a small bag and one change of clothes. I went up to the front counter…

Me: "I am checking out."

Clerk: "Oh, you can't check out. Everyone's bill is no charge. We are closing. I will no longer be paid in just fifteen minutes she pointed to the clock overhead. New people are coming in to take over."

Me: "New?"

Clerk: "Yes. Great America is closing permanently."

Me: "Do you mean the park or the park along with all of America?"

Clerk: "Look, we were all warned. However, no one did anything to stop the enemy. This hotel will now house the new army that is taking over. You had better leave while you can. We are all leaving now."

I could see that she was panicking. I left the lobby and began to walk away from the area. I then ran into an old acquaintance.

Acquaintance: "Erin, come and see some of your family that are still around here. Some of them still live in the same old home."

Me: "Okay, I will."

She then proceeded to take me to a place that I had not been to in around twenty years or more. I saw my brothers and their families there. They seemed oblivious to what was happening all around them. They were in the process of relocating their household to another area.

Me: "Where are you moving to?"

My Older Brother: "Away from the coastline. We are heading up to the mountains. Since we have the room there, why don't you come along with us? We will have enough power, sewer and supplies there until all of this blows over."

Me: "Okay, we will go."

We then heard a very loud announcement on the park's speaker system.

Park Announcement: "The Marriott's Great America is now permanently closed."

There was a bright light in the sky followed by some fireworks. All of the horizon then went dark. I woke up suddenly.

Sub-dream 1 over.

I then had another dream.

Sub-dream 2 "An Exam for thee, an Exam not for thee" begins…

I was late for a final exam at a prestigious university. I was in my car, but having a hard time finding a parking spot. I then realized that almost all of the cars were abandoned and hollowed out. They had been stripped of all value.

I decided not to park in the lot. I found a utility vehicle road and parked there. After I parked, I rushed off to my exam room. When I arrived at the door of the exam, the door was already locked. I looked at the time. I had missed the exam window by just one minute. Before I could leave, I saw the proctor rush over to unlock the door…

Me: "Please let me finish the test. I studied."

Proctor: "Okay. However, you must promise to complete the exam at the appointed time. Do you have a pencil?"

Me: "No, I only have a pen."

Proctor: "Well, then, that says confidence. Come on in. Do not disturb the others."

I nodded in agreement. I was surprised to see only half of our class there. There were about forty people there taking the exam. I sat down and began the test. The questions were extremely easy and really dumb. They even had one question that asked what 1 plus 2 was. I went to turn in my completed exam after only twenty minutes.

Proctor: "Wow, impressive."

I then turned to leave the room.

Proctor: "Hey, wait a minute… I accidentally gave you the test meant only for certain members of the class, a different demographic than you. In other words, I gave you the wrong test."

Me: I sighed in discouragement. "Okay, but I will now have twenty minutes less time to complete this exam."

Proctor: "I will give you extra time."

She had a smug look on her face as she knew I would struggle with this different exam. I took the test and walked back to my seat to begin. I flipped over the page. When I scanned the questions, my mouth opened in shock. There were questions there impossible for me to know. This wasn't even class material being tested. I knew I was in big trouble here. (Like quantum physics)

I took some deep breaths and prayed. Suddenly, the answers were now written in light, a type of illuminated script. This light was on the paper, yet floated above it at the same time. Hard to describe. When I ran my fingers over the answers as I read them, the illuminated answers turned to ink and in my handwriting. I finished the entire test in around ten minutes. I went over to the proctor to turn it in.

Proctor: In complete shock. "Oh, wow! Please… wait just a minute…"

She got up and went out into the hallway. I could overhear her speaking to a couple of security guards.

Proctor: "Okay, she's one of them. We got her."

I then saw them turn to come back in the room. Before they could see me, a bright light flashed. I was suddenly in my car outside leaving the campus. I was safe.

Sub-dream 2 over.

The other dreams I have had have a consistent theme. I am doing normal business with store owners who fail to see that half of their businesses has been blown up. They are then in a state of shock when I point this out and they still refuse to see it. The stores I have seen in these dreams include grocery stores, gas stations and other retail places. It is always so sad to see.

Oh Father, I have been quiet lately. I don't have much to say right now. Things are not going well for me. I have done everything You have instructed me to do. I am so very sad. I feel like my candle is burning out. We are struggling here, Father. We are not just struggling financially, but also in other ways.

I am waiting for something that still has not come. Even so, everything You have instructed me to do has come in full faith. These times now are so scary. I won't make it as I am right now. Oh Father, we won't make it without You. Please grant us not just a trimmed wick, but a new wick with a fresh flame. All of our hopes are in You alone.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Then this is all you need. I am all you need, Erin. I am with you. I love you."

Me: "Lord, America is about to fall. Please help us. Please stop all of this."

Jesus: "I have allowed this visible corruption for all to see. Evil now advances out in the open. An army of men who hate America now advances. These men were taught to hate America and the people there from the beginning. The enemy has plans to destroy all things. Hate has increased and so too has all evil in full display. There is no good news reported on because this is a war strategy. Now, think about this… 'The Audacity of Hope'."

Me: "This was the title of a book written by a former President."

Jesus: "Yes. However, he seeks to increase audacity and remove all hope. It was based on a lie and also a dig to God. Audacity is a double-minded word. Now, you have lost hope in your plans or what you thought My plans are."

Definition of Audacity: 1. A willingness to take bold risks. 2. Rude or disrespectful behavior; impudence.

Me: "Yes, Lord, I have. I just want to be here to be a part of everything. I have come so far. This is an impossible part of my journey unless you take it."

Jesus: "So, are you giving this to Me?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. We are in trouble here, Lord. Unless You step in, we will have limited choices. How will I afford the medical bills? They bankrupted me in 2012."

Jesus: "You will not be bankrupt. I will care for you. I offer you great benefits, vacation and a full medical and dental plan. I have not pulled My favor from you. I will not stop now. Can you hang in there with Me a little longer here? You have acted on full faith. You have pursued Me and have given your plans to Me.

"However, you are now sad because of the unknown. You are sad because you have 'hope deferred'. However, My blessings for you and your house are not deferred. Have you thought about each thing, each event, though tragic to many, has benefited you and is for your good? Will you be patient a little longer?"

Me: "From our perspective, all of this is taking such a very long time. We are all growing older. My child-like ways are disappearing. My joyful skip and delight in little things seem to have left me."

Jesus: "Erin, how long have you been at this with Me?"

Me: "Well, I am going on 12 years."

Jesus: "Hmm… I have been at this for thousands of years. You are here at the time of the end, the time when you are witnessing all that is good now fading fast. However, this is different. Why? Because I am here with you. All that you are going through is so that My glory will be visible through you.

"Erin, not your will be done, but My Will be done in you. Just because you don't see Me working doesn't mean I have stopped. I have not stopped nor will I stop. I will continue to bless you. Erin, you are Mine. Now, remember this… I am about to do something in your days you would not believe even if you were told."

Me: "That is happening now with the evil."

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, but I have not yet moved in My miracles in the ways you all are waiting for. I am not dead. Erin, I live. Now, I know you have few words right now. However, I will send you signs, wonders and miracles that cannot be refuted. Your joy will soon return. Allow Me to carry you on this portion of your journey. Erin, I promise to keep you close to My heart and under My care. Now, will you surrender yourself to My arms?"

Me: "Oh yes, Lord. I miss when I was in toddler form in the beginning of these dreams, I would lay my head on Your shoulder. This was in a heavenly place, a place where the sun was warm and the atmosphere was clear like crystal and vibrant with intensity. I smelled Your garments and touched Your curls. I then slept in the safety of You, my Savior. I was at peace. Oh Lord, there is truly no other place that I would rather be."

Jesus: "Well, then this is settled. I love you, Erin. I am with you and you are with Me. You are loved."

Dream over.

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-773/

773 – Great Hope in the Midst of the Darkness

Received on Sunday, January 28, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! It seems as if each day is now a divine mystery. People are growing colder. Even when you smile at someone these days, they look away instead of smiling back. Isaiah 60:2 rings loudly in truth:'See, darkness covers the Earth and thick darkness is over the peoples.' Darkness has descended upon the Earth.

I watch for goodness around me daily and now there are days in which seeing anyone being kind or thoughtful is very rare. It is my gauge or measure to test time. Father, are we on Your calendar? I am weary. My candle is at low levels. My bright outlook I had just a few short months ago has faded. Emails I receive from friends asking for prayers are so many, so urgent and so sad.

Daniel 7:25: "He shall speak words against the Most High and shall wear out the saints of the Most High and shall think to change the times and the law; and they shall be given into his hand for a time, times and half a time."

Daniel 12:7: "And I heard the man clothed in linen, who was above the water of the stream; he raised his right hand and his left hand toward Heaven and swore by Him who lives forever that it would be for a time, times and half a time and that when the shattering of the power of the holy people comes to an end, all these things would be finished."

Father, define shattering… sigh. How bad will all this become? Please have mercy on Your people. All of us are experiencing attacks and these are relentless. We are under attack here, as are our children. Each is experiencing impossible situations where they are and I have no answers. Each one of my children have said, 'When are God's promises coming, mom?'

The only word I have is this, 'His promises are true and they will come at the Appointed Time.' I then come privately to You, Father, and ask, 'When?' My sons are particularly disappointed with their lives right now. They feel defeated with their hopes deferred. Father, You are a mystery.

There are wars happening against Your people all over the world. We are overtaxed. We are silenced by insane people. We are attacked physically or harassed. Our properties are damaged and items are stolen. We are told to stand down when we see crimes committed like shoplifting or looting. We are constantly securing our bank accounts, our social media, our websites, our email accounts and even our phones. Hackers are everywhere now. Then there is Artificial Intelligence (AI) that can now impersonate others.

Then there is bullying. My daughter has had several people block her for no reason other than she has a Christian Podcast. She is losing momentum and she feels her Podcast is about to die out. Many of the Christian artists liked her Podcast privately, but not publicly to share it with others. She has worked so hard on all of this. Well, Father, now all things are up to You.

Then there is my husband. While his sales have been moderate, the owner has hostility towards him. To work for someone who truly hates you and wants you gone every single day… well, after a while, it is difficult to keep your chin up.

On the positive side, we finally received the payment from the insurance company to pay off the balance of our stolen car to the bank. However, we have decided not to purchase another car. Although it will be a challenge, we are going to work with what we have.

The car theft took a lot from me personally. I have fear leaving the car to go into the store for groceries or other errands. We purchased a steering wheel bar / club that makes me feel better that I have done all that I can do.

I remember as a child, our home in California was broken into so many times. While we never had anything of real value, thieves took anything we did have, especially electronics. I remember the unsafe feeling of having anything new or special. Someone was always there to take it. This robbed you of any joy and created fear.

With me, OCD kicked in. This was a hidden demon that would resurface when I had no control over my situation. Bringing order in behavioral patterns seemed to create the illusion that you are able to control the chaos. When I had nothing to obsess about, arrange or rearrange, I then began to punish my body by denying myself food and increasing my exercise. This all happened later in life… in my early 20s and all came to a head when I spent six weeks in the Meadows Psychiatric Center – Eating Disorder Wing. This changed my life as I learned about surrender.

Thankfully, my mom moved us out of California to a safer place when I was a teen. This was a place where we didn't even need a lock on the front door.

For many years, my new friends in this safe Northern Idaho town called me paranoid. I still took so many precautions to guard my bike, purse, car and on and on even when I knew I didn't really need to. I grew up in an environment that shaped me to be hyperaware of activity around me. It was not always healthy. This was truly a demon playground of affliction daily. This finally left when I became a Christian.

While troubles still came, I felt safe being in My Father's arms. This is the best place to be. As for the troubles today, they come from all directions. These are wars waged against the children of God unlike any other war. We have been under attack for some time now. However, the attacks have now increased even more.

Laws are being changed and not conformed to. There is no justice in the courts. The USA Constitution is dying. The Canadian Charter of Rights and Freedoms are being trampled. The Bible is being condemned. The Word of God is being labelled as hateful. We are being robbed of our freedoms, our liberties and our values daily. Darkness is descending.

The Bible is forbidden in certain countries, including Saudi Arabia, Afghanistan, Libya, Maldives, Morocco, Somalia and Yemen. It is censored in China and certain versions in Russia. Shockingly, it is forbidden in the USA military and in USA schools. This is from Wikipedia and has not been updated because even Canada and other European countries have deemed certain Bible verses to be offensive.

I had some interesting dreams last night.

Sub-dream 1 "Darkness on a path is replaced by light" begins…

I was walking along a dimly lit path. It was a dangerous one. I knew that there were people along this road that hated me just on my appearance. As I walked faster, the atmosphere became thick and heavy. Darkness was all around me. I could hear distant screams. I decided to stop walking as I was worried about stumbling in the darkness. I sat down and closed my eyes.

Surprisingly, there was more light when my eyes were closed than when my eyes were wide open. However, it was now becoming harder to breathe. I cried out to God as I could feel so much evil that my body could not take the overwhelming presence of hate. I then saw a pinhole of light. The light then became larger and larger. I then saw an angel of the Lord in

stunning bright white. He reached out his hand and I took it. We were suddenly in the light of Heaven. Tears were now streaming down my cheeks.

Angel: "Erin, I have a message for you from God. Darkness will accelerate, but do not be discouraged. Glory will fall upon the nations and expose the darkness and all that is lurking there into the light. All will be changed in an instant and all will know that the Lord is the Great I AM. While it will seem hopeless and dark at first, hope will then be restored in an instant and joy will replace tears.

"Now, you worry about many things. Give these over to God. He promises to restore all you have lost and heal you in an instant. This will be a moment that is undefined by a clock and will mark you as His. What seems like a mystery right now will suddenly be known."

Me: "I don't fully understand."

Angel: "You will. Now live, Erin, and praise God from the heights and even the depths as He is with you. You and others will soon be used for His purposes under Heaven."

A bright light then flashed. I was now on a bright pathway. It was so beautiful. There was no darkness.

Sub-dream 1 over.

I then had another dream.

Sub-dream 2 "A Day Trader sees Doom" begins…

This was about a former roommate of my daughter's. In this dream, this roommate was a day trader of penny stocks. She had two legal sized folders with notes written all over them. I came over to speak with her.

Me: "What are you up to right now?"

Roommate: "The market is about to crash in the 6th to the 9th months. It is a leap year. It will be a bloodbath."

Me: "What do you mean?"

She flipped over her legal file and there were notes…

Roommate: "The Great Fall is coming! I just wasted years of my life studying this. All of this will happen somewhere in around a three-month window. It is all there. Look, it is all right there."

Me: "Are you okay? Do you need sleep?"

Roommate: "No. I get an extra day this year as it is a leap year." She opened her legal folder. "Look, I found out all of this. All of this is just a façade. There is no financial backing. There is no treasury. It has been

drained to overseas markets. They believe there will be a shift in power. They will correct the shift and size and silence all who rise against them."

My husband then came into the room and walked over to us. He had overheard the last part of the conversation.

Husband: "How could you possibly know all of this?"

Roommate: "Statistics and insider information. War and blood come when they realize they cannot win. Somewhere between the 6th month and the 9th month. They have planned to destroy the USA and Canada. God confirmed it right here. Then there is the Last Trump."

While she then showed us a Scripture, I could not make it out.

Me: "Are you okay?"

Roommate: "I am tired now. I am going to sleep. I have to wake up soon to trade again. I am a day trader of penny stocks. Did you know it is a leap year, a crash year, and that the pennies have been cancelled?"

She was delirious and suddenly fell asleep. My husband reached over to look through her folder.

Husband: "Wow, she seems legit. This is real information. I don't know where she got it from though. Regardless, she really needed to sleep."

Just then, my daughter came in.

Me: "What is with your roommate?"

My daughter: "We have been praying for her for days now. She is afraid to leave the apartment. This is the first time in days that she has actually slept. We don't know anything she is talking about. She must have been excited that you were listening to her. It was over our heads."

Sub-dream 2 over.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Do not worry. At times, these dreams give you more questions than answers. Now, why didn't you write the third dream."

Me: "Sorry, Lord, it was because it was so strange…

Sub-dream 3 "Million dollars of jewelry for $31.50" begins…

My husband and I were invited out west to a friend's jewelry store called DeValued Diamonds. His friend was a dealer of diamonds in the diamond district of New York. Something happened and the entire district had relocated to Portland OR. When we arrived at his opening, it was chaotic. Diamonds were hanging in mass quantities on cheap dime store racks, along with other designer brands.

There were glass cases containing famous celebrity jewelry. Each invitee had two hostesses to shop with. As I walked with them, they assembled a clothes bag of items and didn't stop to discuss what they had placed in the blue satin cloth bag. While the bag was full, I wasn't really interested. I was scared of what the final price would be. I estimated it would be around a million dollars using today's market pricing.

Hostess: "Okay, so, the total for all of these items is $31.50."

Me: "$31.50? But these are priceless?"

Hostess: "These do not hold the same value anymore. Enjoy."

My husband gave them $40 and told them to keep the change for a tip.

Sub-dream 3 over…

Jesus: "Hmm, that was interesting."

Me: "Yes, Lord, but what does it mean? Bread will cost more than diamonds."

Jesus: "It means that things that were once important will very soon not have any real value in comparison to today's market prices."

Me: "Oh, wow, this happens in times of war!"

Jesus: "Remember that I am over all things. There are plans in place to steal and rob the people of their will. They have tried to cause division by skin color and religion. They have tried to control the news with lies. They have tried to steal children and kill babies. They have lied. They know the people hate them. They are corrupt and evil.

"While there is so much you do not know, all will soon be exposed. All that they have planned for evil will be reversed and turned upon them. They will be bound by their set rules and corruption while the children of God are free to walk about and live in the wide open. Their teeth will gnash at this.

"They will also curse and plot even though they will live in great fear and hiding. My Glory will then be on full display until it is removed. Now, I

know you worry about many things. However, do not. Keep your head up. Erin, I am with you. Now, 31 is a good number and quite remarkable."

Me: "Oh Lord, You are such a mystery. Thank You for keeping us safe. Thank You for these mysterious dreams."

Jesus: "Focus on the Good News that I bring. The dream of an angel of God is hope in the midst of the darkness and a sure message. I am with you. Do not be disheartened. I have you."

Dream over.

774 – Haunted Houses and Ghosts are Real

Received on Monday, January 29, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for always going before us and showing Yourself faithful in all things. You truly are our Miracle Worker and my Best Friend.

My youngest son has been out west and travelled so far to see this young woman who has his heart. He was there three full days plus one travel day there and one travel day back. Problems arose almost immediately when she revealed she suddenly supposedly had to work while he was there to visit her. They met only briefly and my son walked around town and spent some time with her instead on Saturday.

They went to a big convention in Tacoma WA and had a really fun day. They parted ways around 10:00 pm and she ghosted him after that. He told me he was a complete gentleman and never even kissed her. He said it was clear after more than a year of her pursuing him that she was now not interested in him because now he was interested in her. He called her a few times, but she kept hanging up on him.

She had told him she worked Sunday so that she would not be able to see him. He waited and then asked me what he should do. He had at least wanted to say goodbye to her. He then went to her work to say goodbye, but then discovered that she was not working at all. She had lied to him. He phoned again for my advice. My advice was for him to go back to his hotel and pray.

This was so odd as she was the one that had invited him there to Tacoma WA to spend time together. While they were supposed to spend a lot of time together and meet her family and everything fell through. I then questioned my son thinking that he did something accidentally. From their communication, he did nothing wrong. After he read all of their communications to me, he felt he should apologize even though he doesn’t know what he did.

Father, You told us that this girl has a divided heart and that she is double-minded. She is a non-believer, so maybe her demons picked up that my son is Yours. As the hours passed last night here, which is in the afternoon there, my son was now on the phone distraught. He then started an extreme fast and had now gone to his knees. He struggled with the Words You gave him and worried that You were not with him.

You promised to go before him and prepare his way. You were to bless him. However, he felt that he was not experiencing this blessing from You. I explained that sometimes the blessing is not what we pray for or believe God will do for us. We often assume that our will for our blessing is also God's Will. I explained this to my son as follows…

Me: "Let's say that God said, 'Erin, today I will bless you abundantly!' Let's say that I then go out and purchase a lottery ticket thinking that what God really meant was that He would bless me with a winning lottery ticket. I then, 'in faith', go out and purchase this lottery ticket. While of course God could make it a winning ticket, this particular ticket is not a winner. So, where was this blessing from God? Why?

"Well, it then turns out that the blessing was in me NOT winning as this was not His Will for me. However, because I was so focused on this one thing, this faith 'Hail Mary' long shot, I failed to see all of the other small, wonderful things prepared for me by my Father, God.

"Well, this could be because your friend is not the Lord's yet. Maybe she is not what God has planned for you, at least for now. Right now, this young woman is not a believer. Because of this, the enemy then used her to afflict you. You know the enemy is at play when the actions of the person are confusing. There is no logic to the attack. This left you questioning God's ability and your faith in Him."

After hearing this, my son agreed with all that I had just said. I then prayed for him for breakthrough. After this, he spent hours praying to the Lord on his knees. This in addition to his fast commencing. Well, when I woke up this morning, there were two texts from him. The texts reflected a complete change of heart. He was now at peace. I 'hearted' his texts. He then asked if he could call me.

I phoned him right away and he said something happened to him halfway through his prayers. He said he felt the presence of God fall over him. He knew at that moment, no matter what, God was with him and He had control over all things. He said, 'God is faithful, He knows what's best, so I will give everything to Him!' We then made a plan for him to get to the

airport early for check in so he wasn't stuck in Seattle WA's Monday morning rush hour.

This was amazing! Father, thank You for this miracle. My son declared to me that You blessed him and that it was a great trip! 'No matter what, this trip was God's!' Oh Father, thank You for all of this. I pray that his trip home goes well and You will get him home safely today. I pick him up at Midnight tonight.

I had a very clear and graphic dream last night.

Sub-dream 1 "Huge Terror Attacks in Las Vegas" begins…

I was staying with my family at a very large resort hotel out west. Based on the size of it, I believe it was a casino in Las Vegas. Our room was a beautiful suite with five rooms. We were set up to stay one week. Two things were worth noting:

- Our children now seemed the same age as my husband and me.
- My stepfather was also there, but staying in a different room.

Note: My stepfather was much more of a father to me than my biological father ever was. He committed suicide when I was twelve years old. It is important to note that I did not communicate with him at any time in this dream. He never said anything either. He would just come out of his room every now and then and check in on us. I can't recall having anything quite like this happen in any of my other dreams. So, I was not conversing with the dead!

When I looked over at my younger son, he was caring for four adult birds. Each one was a variety that I had never seen before. They were nesting in his room. Each bird had hatched two babies… one medium bird and one mini-bird. They felt safe in his care. A few days into our stay, we received a knock on the door from the manager…

Manager: "You need to vacate the hotel immediately. While there is a fast-moving fire, the fire alarms were disabled by some evil people."

My husband and I gathered up everyone and exited the building. We could smell smoke, but only lightly. We soon reached ground level…

Me: "Oh no, I have to run upstairs to get something." Everyone protested. "Look, the smoke is still light. I will hurry."

Note: In the following part, I am approached by the children's grandma. This woman is my ex-mother-in-law and the mother to my greatest enemy. Her being friendly to me would be a miracle in itself.

They went out the door. Just then, I was approached by the children's grandma.

Grandma: "Erin, you need to hurry!"

Just as I was trying to find my way, I noticed there were whole areas where people had no idea that the Casino Resort was on fire. There were char-burned bodies everywhere. They were dropping from an atrium area. Despite this, many people were simply ignoring the bodies. I got to my room and retrieved what we needed.

I then checked on my stepdad's room. The door was open and he was gone. The little birds were gone as well. I made it out with some items in a small shopping cart or something like it that I was wheeling. I called out to Grandma as the power was now out in the hotel. I saw her in a utilities area near the back of the hotel…

Me: "Okay, I have what I needed to retrieve. Let's get out of here."

Grandma: "Oh good, I was hoping you would make it." She then pointed to the roadside. "Look, there are so many bodies everywhere now."

Me: "What about my husband and the kids? Are they safe?"

Grandma: "Do not worry. They are all safe. This was a terror attack. They hit several areas."

I looked around and there were now three resorts burning. The smoke from the fires rose up as columns reaching high up into the sky. The lights from the Las Vegas Strip then illuminated these ominous columns. It was an eerie sight to see. I woke up when a burning body fell right next to us.

Sub-dream 1 over.

Me: "Oh Father, what a night! This Las Vegas dream seemed so prophetic. Thank You for all You have done for my younger son. Please get him home safely."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I am with your children. Do not worry."

Me: "Lord, I needed to witness the good work You are doing. You have shown me the child-like faith of my younger son. I cannot believe how amazing and wonderful it is to see. I needed this."

Jesus: "Yes, you did. Erin, all you said to your son was true. The enemy used his friend to remove his faith, turn him away from Me and you and drain his resources. However, what the enemy planned for evil, I turned to good. Your son experienced My presence as I came to him in power while he prayed. I gave him perfect peace and full knowing in faith that I am God over him."

Me: "Lord, not many people experience this their whole Christian walk, yet my son has now completely changed."

Jesus: "You are correct and this is something you must believe Me for. You understand this feeling as I am with you, but you are now seeing the fruits of your labored prayers. He fasts and he prays. He believes in Me for the miracle. He knocks and he receives.

"Now, the enemy had hoped that your son would have sinned. However, I sent angels ahead to remove this strategy. The next strategy of the enemy was for your son to be crushed and turn away from Me. However, instead of losing faith and turning away from Me, your son instead ran to Me. I found him there and I am with him.

"Now, this young woman has demons. These demons struck out against your son and removed her so she would not be in My presence. I allowed this so that your son would experience more of My power. While he does not understand this now, he won a great battle here. I gave him a great victory over an enemy assignment.

"Now, your son will not go again as he is now. However, he will see her again under different circumstances. However, he should not go again until I call all of you there together. It will then be much different. Pray and I will make a way for the young woman. She will then turn to Me because of your son and all will change for her. However, your son will then have a different focus and so much joy."

Me: "Thank You, Lord."

Jesus: "Now, your son does not need to worry. I will provide for him. He must continue to work and do good and press into Me and I will bless him. This is a promise. I am pleased with his faith. One day soon, he will pray for you, Erin, and you will be healed by the strength of his faith in Me."

Me: "Do I not have this faith, Lord?"

Jesus: "Yes, of course you do. However, where two or more are gathered, I am not only there, but I hear, and, by your faith, I answer your call. I have a great plan here. Remember that I have great arrows in My quiver concerning your family.

"Now, your son must focus on Me. I will grant him a new purpose and focus. He will turn heads and he will have his head turned to Me. With his attention away from this young woman, she will then turn back to your son."

Me: "Okay, I see. So, You have something planned for my son. Will this young woman contact my son?"

Jesus: "She feels guilty as she was unkind to him. While he should be a friend, he should not be trapped by her. The demons around her play games and use her to harm your son. This is frustrating to your son and he should not be lured into their games. Instead, pray for her to activate angels over her. This is a better strategy. Your son will then live in great peace and joy.

"Now, this dream… do not worry as I am not sending you to Sin City. However, it is also a warning for the lost. The country will come under attack. Those who are oblivious to these things, but especially Christians who sit in judgement, might find themselves in trouble also. Many who claim to be children of God act as judge, jury and even call out the verdict guilty. They then call many as guilty by association.

"Many would not even recognize Me if I were standing right next to them. Judgment is coming to the land. In your dream, there were those who heeded the warning to vacate. I then sent you back in and you observed those oblivious to those dead and burning right in front of them. People still continued to live for themselves. You then ran to check on your dead stepfather."

Me: "Yes. Lord, why was he even there?"

Jesus: "The demons that haunted your stepfather are now like disembodied spirits who wander. I speak of this in My Word. Your stepfather was a violent man. He was tormented by demons and he hung himself. He heard voices. In My Word, I cast violent demons out of two possessed men. This is what the demons said, 'If You are going to cast us out, send us to the herd of pigs.'

"I therefore did and they came out of the bodies they were occupying and went into the pigs. The entire herd of pigs then went off a steep bank and into the sea and drowned. The disembodied spirits then search for a new home. A ghost is therefore an evil spirit who wanders. When you hear of a 'haunted house', this is actually a place where a person or people died suddenly or violently by the hands of another.

"Even though many of the victims are then taken up to Heaven, because this was a violent death at the hands of another, the demons surrounding the evil act are bound to afflict that homeowner, along with all

of the generations who follow after. These spirits mimic the events and the people involved and they are trapped or imprisoned in this place until the generational curse is broken.

"When people remained in the same dwelling, these occurrences worked to point directly to the issue and a reminder to turn back to God to break these curses. Erin, darkness that originates from the past can affect the present."

Me: "Okay, so, ghosts are disembodied evil spirits or demons who, when the people died, were mimicking the dead and reenacting the scene of the crime to afflict the homeowner and subsequent generations who live in the home. Are these therefore wandering demons with no permission to repossess from You, so they are stuck in certain areas of some of these homes?"

Jesus: "Well, you are somewhat correct. Remember that the demons who were driven out of the men had no place to go. As a result of this, they asked to go into the pigs instead."

Me: "Okay, so, where did they go when the pigs drowned in the sea? Did they go into some sharks? Whales? Fish?"

Jesus: "A mystery for now, Erin. Remember though that your prayers route demons to go here or there. This is a gift. Now, about your stepdad being in your dream. He committed suicide even though I had a plan for him. His demons then no longer had a host after he committed suicide."

Me: "Our home was haunted! It wasn't our imagination after all. I knew it, Lord!"

Jesus: "Erin, if he had not taken his own life, he had planned to kill all of you. However, this was not My plan. His demons were then set free from your home when your mother took his ashes to the sea a year after his death. Your home was then no longer afflicted. I then moved all of you. However, a generational curse had fallen on your youngest brother."

Me: "Oh Lord, please remove this in Your Name, in **Jesus**' Mighty Name!"

Jesus: "I will and I will do a great work when doing so. Now, the dream was that this spirit had no host to enter. The demon was unable to find a place in any of you."

Me: "That was such an odd dream."

Jesus: "While you went back to save him, he was not there. All who you could save from the fire decided to either stay until they burned even with evidence to that end or who were taken from there before it. In the dream, there were burning columns of black smoke. It had a stench of sin and was a

signpost warning. There were three pillars of fire and smoke at night. Even so, they still did not turn to be saved."

Me: "That was such a sad dream."

Jesus: "It was actually a good dream and a warning to the lost. The sons of perdition are planning great evil against the people of the nations. Still, I tell you the truth… those who remain will bow down before Me and confess. Your ex-mother-in-law will have a changed heart. She will feel guilty for all she said and did to hurt you. This is good. Your son will save the least of these and care for them. They will avoid the fire."

Me: "Oh, was this represented by the birds he was caring for in this dream."

Jesus: "Yes. However, I have blessings for each of you. Do not worry. Now enjoy the day. I am with you."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-775/

775 – Once Someone Dies, They Are No Longer Here

Received on Tuesday, January 30, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for bringing my younger son home safely. Bless You, Father, in all things. I am thankful for all You have done in my life. I realize that I have been a difficult child at times… well, a lot of the time. I love You. No matter what You do with me, no matter my finishing length of Your race and no matter Your path for me, I will praise You in all things.

I know who I am and I am small. My life is a tiny pearl of a drop in a massive vast ocean made by Your Words. You spoke this into being. You are my Father who shaped my life and I pray that I remain useful for Your purposes. This brings me to my surgery. My surgery, a Nephrectomy (nephro = kidney, ectomy = removal), is scheduled for Thursday, March 7, 2024.

Prior to this, I have a procedure called a cystoscopy. This is so the doctor can detect bladder cancer. It is basically to see if the cancer has spread. Based on the size and composition of the mass, the odds are against me. Oh Father, I still cling to the visions and dreams You gave to me many years ago. I cling to these in the hopes that my healing miracles are coming.

Each day now seems to be in slow motion. The doctors have prepared me for what I will not be able to do after this for about a couple of months, with lifting being the main activity to avoid. I will work to have the house cleaned and organized beforehand so that I can rest and recover. However, I am still praying for a healing miracle to make it so that I do not need the surgery. I want this cancer to simply vanish, never to return.

While I had several dreams last night, this is the only one that I could recall…

Sub-dream 1 "The Five Demons that Harass" begins…

I saw a certain man who had lived a simple life. He went to church every now and then. He was in his 20s. He worked two jobs: one at a hardware store and the other cutting firewood for side money. While he had friends, he was lonely. While he was unaware of this, he lived with some demons.

His parents had been killed in an auto accident by a drunk driver when he was around 12 years old. The man who did this to them was set free with parole. However, true recompense or justice was never served. I saw into the spirit realm around him. I could see the five demons that lived with him harassing him day and night…

- One wanted him to drink to feel better.
- One wanted him to drive after drinking.
- One called for him to just end his life.
- The other two mimicked his parents and called out to him for justice and to avenge their deaths.

Every now and then, the last two demons would manifest by copying his deceased parent's voices in another room or they would leave something where he knew he hadn't set it out. The young man didn't know what to do because people would think he was crazy if he talked about it.

While I watched these demons constantly torment this young man, I did not fully understand why. Each day, he woke up with the same routine. The alarm would go off and he would rise. This one morning, he sat up in bed and said his thoughts out loud…

Young man: "Lord, no one cares if I live or die. I am lonely and tormented day and night. I am mad at You. You left me. I live with ghosts in my head. Help me."

I then saw into the spirit realm that these demons were dancing with glee until he asked for the Lord's help. The attacks then became worse. The young man phoned in sick to work. He had planned to drop off a cord of wood to a family in need down the road. He decided to phone them and say he would be unable to make it today. He then thought about ending his life.

Young man: "God, do You even hear me?"

Just then, a flash of light flooded the room. I saw Jesus reach out and hug the young man. I then saw the Lord command the demons to flee this young man. Although they protested, Jesus said, 'Off of this property and off of all the works of this man's life!' They screeched as they fled.

I could not see where they went to, but I knew they were 100% under God's Authority. While I then saw Jesus speaking to the young man, I could not hear what was being said. I then saw something like chains, but spiritual chains. These chains that had shackled the young man simply faded away completely. He was now healed. Our front door then shut suddenly and woke me up.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Me: "Father, this was interesting. Where did these demons go? If You routed them, then I am sure they had no choice but to go."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Do not be afraid. You are also discouraged and tired. Do not allow the enemy a foothold."

Me: "Lord, how many of these demons are around us and how do we deal with them. These are things that dwell in a realm we cannot see. We are veiled."

Jesus: "As I am God, I do not answer to demons. I have all authority over them and over the realms of the seen and unseen. In the same way, I am also over all things in Heaven, the heavens, the Earth and even below. This is because My Father in Heaven has given Me all authority. This means that you, as a child of God, must come to Me to seek Me with your whole heart.

"Erin, I hear you. I assign angels concerning you in all you do. Nothing… neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor even past, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature… shall be able to separate you from Me, understand?"

Me: "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "There is an order to all things by My Authority. Even now, when you see disorder and lawlessness, injustice and evil of every kind, this too is by My Authority to allow such things. However, those who cannot see in the unseen realm know that a time comes very soon when My patience comes to a close concerning them and the Courts upon Heaven and the Earth will be open day and night and justice will be fair and swift.

"Now, let Me review something… and even remember by My Words when I appeared in the flesh… I did not come to abolish the Law or the Prophets. I did not come to abolish them, but to fulfill them. So then,

whoever shall break the least of these commandments and teach others to do the same will be called least in the Kingdom of Heaven. However, whoever shall keep the Laws and Commandments and teaches these, he will be called great in the Kingdom of Heaven. Erin, what am I saying here?"

Me: "Are we to go back to Leviticus?"

Jesus: "Well, yes, among other Words of old. This is because I am the Word. All that was old can still be made new and can be applied to your daily lives. Now, there are important instructions concerning bridges to the unseen realm."

I went to **Leviticus 19:26**. You must not eat something with the blood in it. You must not try to tell the future by signs or black magic. 19:31… Do not go to mediums or fortunetellers for advice or you will become unclean. Then there are multiple verses about touching a dead body and unclean spirits.

Jesus: "Erin, you are wise to obey these Laws."

Me: "Lord, my grandma and I were very close. She taught me about cleaning, organizing and personal grooming. She worked her fingers to the bone in all that she did. She was obsessive and worried. She never seemed to have peace. Her funeral was an open casket. She died shortly after my stepdad did. I remember touching her dead body and crying. I had nightmares after this for many years. Did I take her demons? Were they transferred?"

Jesus: "You don't have a possessed body. However, yes, you became a host for a few back then because you were open as the eldest grandchild. There is a period of time when the demons of one host no longer can shift to another. Again, this is a Law that is wise to study. When you have questions about My Word and relevance, you only have to go to the root to discover why this was written to begin with. This is why Enoch's writing was also of note.

"As the angels who fell had fear of God, so they sought out Enoch as a type of medium to intercede for them. This is forbidden as angels are an order of God's Creation to police the unseen and the seen realms. They are appointed for the assignments of God and are not subject to man nor are they to converse with man other than to do the Will of God who sent and appointed them, understand?

"Then these angels acted as disembodied spirits and were unable to return to Heaven. They had fallen. When they did not like their position, they thought that the women of the Earth were pleasing. They then took them for

themselves. Even so, they still thought they could return if they could be heard by God.

"They saw that Enoch was with God and decided he could plead their case. However, this was a matter that changed the course of things since they had now broke the final covenant for angels and their orders."

Me: "So, bottom line… don't touch the dead, don't converse with the dead or pray or declare to the dead. These are a different order now than the living, right?"

Jesus: "Well, here is the bottom line… those who have died are elsewhere… I have them where they will be. They are no longer amongst the living. What remains is an unclean spirit disembodied or unassigned… essentially, he is unemployed and needs a new job."

Me: "Oh, that's easy to remember!"

Jesus: "This is why you will often hear that places of the dead are haunted, places like cemeteries or funeral parlors."

Me: "What about insane asylums?"

Jesus: "While this is a whole different discussion, yes, these too are filled with tormented spirits. Let's return to this another day. Now, mediums… people flock to them because they claim to hear from the dead and they then become a verbal communique for dead people.

"However, let me be very clear here… the demons impersonate loved ones, but are never the loved ones. These demons are experts at mimicking tragic events. They even use mediums to speak in the voice of the dead with 20% accuracy."

Me: "Only 20%?"

Jesus: "The unseen realm is under My order and, by My order, their words are confusing. However, people who are willing participants in seances and meetings of the dead are easily led astray and so too their pocketbooks. This with just 20% accuracy.

"However, the next trend planned by the unseen realm is more accurate. This is allowed by Me. Many who claim they are Mine and many who are looking for answered prayers or miracles will also soon go to this master of illusion."

Me: "Are You speaking about Artificial Intelligence?"

Jesus: "Yes. So many will participate willingly or even unaware. Now, be careful as these are perilous times."

Me: "Thank You, Lord, for all of this."

Jesus: "Just ask. I am here. Also, for those who have participated in these practices, these are an abomination to Me as to Me there are no strangers, no outcasts, nothing lost, no orphans, no widows, understand? I am God and I know where the heart of each man is. I know when he comes, when he goes and who he worships."

Me: "I love You, Lord."

Jesus: "I love you. Your heart is on Me."

Dream over.

776 – Even More Lessons on the Unseen Realm

Received on Wednesday, January 31, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another blessing of a day! It is beautifully sunny, but extremely cold out. My days are filled now with phone calls and tasks to finalize. It has been exhausting and I mean really exhausting. I have had no quiet time just to worship and pray. I have been blessed to have dreams every night that usually take a couple of hours to write down as You call me back to a vision. It takes even longer with interruptions.

Oh Father, please grant me strength. I don't want this next procedure nor the one after. I don't want chemo. I like my long, full, curly hair. It makes me smile and makes me feel like a kid again. It is the fun thing that You have blessed me with that requires next to zero maintenance. I guess having no hair at all would be very low maintenance too, but I don't want to find out.

With my mom, when her hair came back in after chemo, it was changed. It was never the same again. It did not grow the same. Even so, I know that I am not my hair. My hair does not define me. I have very little personally about my physical appearance that I am prideful about. However, I still like this body You gave me, Father. Forgive me for my flippant digs at certain parts of my being. While I wish my appearance was different in certain facets, forgive me for cursing myself.

Father, today was the first day in a very long time, maybe ever, that I went to my knees concerning myself. I did this to make a petition solely from me to You. I prayed for a miracle for myself. I had been on my knees many times before, sometimes for what seemed like hours, praying for my children, my family and/or my friends. However, I never really went to my knees specifically for me.

I think I always felt guilty praying for myself. I rant about things and write in these pages about stuff daily that I am going through. I pray for the pain from my neck to go away so that I can cook dinner or go run errands. I

pray for a great parking spot at the market. My prayers here are pretty basic, such as, 'Lord, get me through the day so I can do this or that' or 'please help me with this or that' or 'we need a miracle for this or that'.

Well, I am not talking about this. I am instead engaging in a 'TED Talk' prayer with You, Father, about my situation here. This is about me. I am putting it all out there. I recited all the ways in which I go a different direction from what You have reminded me of. Things like not shaving off any hours from My Shabbat. This could mean me not resting or making lists of things I need to do for when that clock hand chimes 6:00pm and Shabbat is over.

It is like missing the last 15 minutes of a class lecture because you are so focused on the clock and what you need to do when you are out of there. God, I am sorry that I do this at times! I am so sorry! Thank You for giving me that excruciating pancreatic pain because, without it, the doctors would not have found this cancer. While You could have just healed it or never allowed it to begin with, it is Your Divine Will to allow all of this for Your Glory.

I had another dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "Some Chimps Ruin a Cake Party" begins…

I was invited to a 'Monkey Cake Party'. The invitation told me to wear clothes that can get dirty. However, it said to not be late because the doors will close when the cooking begins. This was so weird. I then went to what looked like a warehouse district with brick buildings in a city that I did not recognize. I soon arrived at the party.

When I entered, everyone was preparing to bake cakes in a massive commercial kitchen. This was an island table made of stainless-steel. There were already baked cakes waiting for frosting. It was hectic. There were at least thirty attendees and some camera crews. As I put on my apron, I was approached by the party's hostess.

Hostess: "Hi, Erin. I am so glad you could come."

I was in shock as she did not look as I had expected. Instead, she looked like a mirror image of Betty White.

Me: "Are you…?"

Hostess: "I already know what you are about to say, it doesn't matter. As for today, I am Betty Crocker. Go on! Hurry! The monkey handlers will be unleashing the monkeys in an hour."

I walked over to the baking area and was instructed by the other guests to begin frosting the cakes. The cakes were beautiful and had pretty colors and decorations of flowers. Each cake also had a little monkey topper. There were twelve cakes in all, with four monkeys covering their eyes, four covering their ears and four covering their mouths.

Me: Laughing. "See no evil, hear no evil, speak no evil. That is so odd."

I then looked back over at the hostess. I noticed a young woman becoming aggressive with 'Betty' in an inappropriate way. Some guests removed the young woman off to the side. The bell then rang…

Betty: "It is time for the monkeys!"

There were twelve beautiful cakes now lined up on the stainless-steel island. A woman then came out with two chimpanzees. Another woman then brought out their baby in a party cap. The chimp parents were clapping as everything was going well. Then the other handlers brought in several varieties of primates. However, these unruly primates ended up ruining the party. The little baby was now crying as these others were destroying the cakes.

When the handlers tried to stop these primates, they became violent. They then turned on their handlers and the guests. There was screaming and people were chased and hit with cake and other projectiles. It was funny at first, then shocking and then terrifying to be a part of. I looked and saw the camera crew trying to film at first, but then having to turn to leave to assist Betty.

Betty was once again being harassed by the lesbian woman. I went over and scared the woman away. I then assisted Betty out of the building. I looked back and sharp objects had been flying. Blood was now everywhere. I awoke when a primate jumped on my back and I was suddenly jerked. It was scary.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Father, I must have eaten something funny before bed. I went back to sleep and had another dream…

Sub-dream 2 "An Abomination at a Party" begins...

I was attending a celebrity party. At this party, they were sacrificing a young actress at an altar. They had cups at the base to collect the blood so they could drink it for their youth, beauty and strength. It was so disgusting that it is hard to even write about it.

Sub-dream 2 over…

Me: "Father, could You please send me dreams of Heaven instead? This was awful!"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. First of all, I have received your prayer. Do not worry. Your miracles are coming."

Me: "I was hoping before the surgery, Lord, not after. I just received a call. My doctor moved up my appointment for a referral for the cancer screen of my bladder tomorrow. They are moving so quickly and I am in shock. Even though I think this is a miracle, I am scared. In the past, my medical treatment has been so slow. It was hurry and wait. As for now, they are going so fast. My sorrow is so great, Lord. I am working to stay busy so I don't think. Thinking is not my friend right now."

Jesus: "Then choose Me. Choose wisdom. Can you trust Me a bit longer?"

Me: I was both crying and laughing. "Yes, but define 'a bit'."

Jesus: Ignoring my query. "You manage to keep upbeat."

Me: "I am trying."

Jesus: "I know. Erin, I promise to carry you. Oh, and by the way, you had a God talk, not a TED talk. I was there. Now, I realize these words from Me haven't been easy."

Me: "These are good. I always have questions about the unseen realm."

Jesus: "You have learned about covenants and the importance of keeping your word. I have also spoken to you about the importance of letting your words be few. Do not swear by something or use a declaration as a vow. Also, let your 'no' be 'no' and your 'yes' be 'yes'."

Me: "The big word I would use that activated my testing was the word 'never'. Never say never. I have nightmares about this. I used to say, 'I am never late.' Well, wouldn't you know it, something would cause me to be late that very day. The worst was declaring I never lie. A situation would then happen and I turned into a liar to appease a client. Horrible stuff. I only started seeing the pattern after a few years of this. It was You, Lord. You are brilliant and I am thankful You convicted me."

Jesus: "This is how demons are routed to you. Words are powerful. Words activate in the seen and the unseen realms."

Me: "Show me how to route angels instead."

Jesus: "I route them for you. Your prayers activate events you cannot see. I order angels concerning you in all matters, especially now. This is because you have reached a low point in your journey."

Me: "Yes, it has been a very difficult last several months. Lord, I can't help but do my own personal inventory. I thank You for the trip to Bend OR. This trip was so relaxing. We then came back home to a bunch of changes. There was heartbreak and all went so quickly. We have now been in turbulence for so long. Will it let up or is it becoming worse, Lord? If You could just…"

Jesus: "Erin, I am with you. I have a Great Plan."

Me: "I will stop asking, Lord. I am sorry."

Jesus: "It is okay to ask. Erin, never stop asking Me."

Me: "Never? Okay."

Jesus: "Now, about your first dream. It was a party that seemed fun. However, there were rowdy guests that turned on their trainers, the guests and destroyed all the good that was done. You are witnessing odd behaviors now in people. They refuse to use their common sense. They prefer to remain blind, deaf or speechless. They seem to be in shock over the state of things around them. They are numb to the hidden dangers surrounding them."

Me: "I have been like this. I am refusing to comprehend what is happening. I am mourning what once was just a few short months ago even."

Jesus: "This dream signified a different scenario. The cost to put together such an event, as well as a media crew for public display, shows that this is a wealthy group. They baked elaborate cakes for show. They then brought in monkeys to act like humans and eat their cake, to be a part of a celebration they weren't accustomed to and to then expect great results.

"The primates, as you reference them, weren't prepared for the show, so they became violent. They instead desired to hurt the guests and even draw their blood. It was chaos. However, It is a preparation dream for what is coming. There are foreigners who can't interact with society because they were trained for a different purpose. They are an actual army. They were trained to destroy the way of life you have come to know.

"In the midst of this scene, a young woman was aggressively pursuing the elderly hostess. It was confusing because this is the type of lawlessness that occurs when void of God. Demons are active in all of these situations.

There is a disregard for everyone. Nothing is off limits for them. There is no law that will stand because no one does anything to stop this."

Me: "It is horrible, Lord. I thought it was just a crazy dream."

Jesus: "Well, it isn't at all."

Me: "This must have been in California, maybe near Hollywood."

Jesus: "It doesn't matter as this type of activity is now widespread and worldwide."

Me: "Oh Lord, please wake people up."

Jesus: "Oh, I will… do not worry. Now, have you continued to study the Laws?"

Me: "Yes. In **Deuteronomy 22:5**, women should not dress as men and men should not dress as women."

Jesus: "The world has now fallen into great sin. Things that were forbidden are now common. Why? This is because all that is Godly has been removed. It is much worse than you can even see or know of."

Me: "It makes my stomach sick. Very sick."

Jesus: "Lawlessness doesn't just apply to law and order, it also applies to God's Law and what is written in My Word. Sin is now on full display. Now, the second dream you had… this was about blood and drinking blood. This is forbidden as it was I who shed My blood as atonement for the sins of man. I was the scapegoat to do away with the Temple sacrifice. My covenant was a new one… a heart covenant. The old covenant was written on stone tablets.

"However, the new covenant is written on the tablets of the heart. My Laws are written on your heart. I instruct you because My Spirit is in you to guide your way. As for those who choose to drink blood, they are making a binding covenant with the very act of the gods they are serving. This is a serious thing. Therefore you, being a child of God, should not drink human blood, animal blood or blood of a bird of any kind. This activates troubles and removes the favor of God."

Me: "This is awful, Lord. When I was a young child, I used to do silly blood covenants with my friends if we both happened to have cuts on our hands. At the time I was clueless about any of this. It seems even funnier to me now because I can see that these friendships never did last. However, I know that what You are talking about here is far more serious."

Jesus: "Yes, Erin. This practice originated from the fallen… the demons. There would be no need for any of these Laws unless people had been practicing these. My blood is to be sufficient."

Me: "So, vampires…"

Jesus: "Wicked and evil. This is vile, truly vile. Do not be entertained by these practices. This is demonic."

Me: "Thank You, Lord."

Jesus: "I am revealing all the orders of the unseen realm that have come to man in various forms. All are sins and these multiply, so much so as to defile all of the land even."

Me: "Oh, this is why the Earth has to be burned. This is because all is defiled and unclean."

Jesus: "Do not worry about these things. Keep your head towards Heavenly promises and do not worry. I am here with you. Now, I sent you a sign today."

Me: "Oh, yes… the fighter jet with the streams going straight up to Heaven. It was so much fun to see this."

Jesus: "Well, Erin, you are a fighter. Do not give up on all that I have promised you. I love you!"

Dream over.

777 – Holding on to His Amazing Grace

Received on Thursday, February 1, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! It is early. I went to my knees this morning. I need a miracle. You know what is needed. Oh Father, please help me. I love You. There is too much to do here. Please have mercy on me. Please keep my feet on Your upright path. Please make my steps sure and my way straight. More than this though, be with me. Father, please hold my hand.

We are foreigners and aliens here. I am a citizen of Heaven who lives here on Earth at Your service in these times. Each one of us has a unique assignment or blueprint on how this will come to be, which only you know. Various people are placed here to travel this journey with us. If this were theater, then, ideally, we would be heroes or heroines who serve the Master Superhero… YOU!

In this scenario, we are set up with friends who come and go in waves. There are constant players along with us who are our family members and the main support actors in each scene. Then there are the people who come and aid us during the play sent by either our Master Superhero, You, or the master supervillain, Satan. These people could be bankers, pastors, doctors, teachers, accountants and so on.

These people have important roles to our journey and shape each scene of the play. Heros and villains have a constant push and pull relationship. The MercyMe song titled 'Flawless' suddenly came to mind…

"Then like a hero who takes the stage when we're on the edge of our seats saying it's too late."

However, I also love these next few lines…

"Well let me introduce you to amazing grace. No matter the bumps. No matter the bruises. No matter the scars. Still the truth is… the cross has made… the cross has made you flawless. No matter the hurt or how deep the wound is, no matter the pain, still the truth is, the Cross has made, the Cross has made you flawless."

I am so grateful for God's Grace and His amazing unconditional love for us. I am a player in the Lord's Play and I am thankful. It is like being picked by a captain at a kickball game at recess or selected from a large pool of people for a purpose. It is exciting, shocking and then a bit of panic sets in when you wonder if your abilities as the one chosen will match the expectations of the one who chose you.

The "what ifs" then set in. Hopefully the game begins before the insecurities play out. No matter what, Father, I will love You. There are no conditions…

- I loved You when I had nothing.
- I loved You in poverty.
- I loved You in wealth.
- I loved You when my talents were taken from me.
- I loved You when my training as an artist was no longer applicable.
- I loved You when my hopes and dreams as a professional athlete were taken, even where I can't just enjoy this recreationally.
- I loved You when I discovered horrible things had happened to my children at the hands of someone I trusted.
- I loved You when I was falsely accused… even when my mental abilities to parent were questioned before a judge & courtroom.
- I loved You when we lost all that I had spent my time working for.
- I loved You when I was falsely accused of bad work.
- I loved You when I was passed over for promotions.
- I loved You when others took awards for all the work I had done and I received no credit.
- I loved You when I received bad news.
- I loved You when my prayers didn't line up with your will.
- I loved You when I felt unloved.

I still loved You. You have a better way. I loved You through all of this and I will not stop. Since I won't stop loving You, maybe You can call off the pesky demons on this one. You love me unconditionally. I love You unconditionally. Can You grant my request, Father? Would You consider healing me?

I had a very elaborate dream last night. When I woke up, it was 6:00am and I chased the dream. I lost it except for a few scenes. This too is Your Will, Father, so I will take what remnant You left with me…

Sub-dream 1 "A Mad Young Man in an Amazing Church" begins…

I was with my daughter in a very large church even though no church like this even exists in the Northeast. We were in the Worship Center Wing. There was a recording studio and a choir room. There were also several rehearsal rooms that looked like instrument classrooms in a music college. I could tell that this was a worship-centered church with a very large budget.

My daughter: "Mom, there is an elite group of artists and musicians nearest to God's Altar. It is a special Army of God who is led by the angels of God."

It was truly amazing. As we walked through the area, the smell was a smell that I can only define with the label of 'brand new'!

Me: "So, this is where miracles are orchestrated."

My daughter: "The miracles are conducted by God. All of us are His instruments. The healing comes in worship and praise. It is okay to dance and sing now!"

Just then, a young man who is a worship leader we know was in one of the recital rooms. He was wearing a woven knit crocheted sweater of many colors with holes in it. He was complaining and knocking over music stands with sheet music. He was cursing God's Worship Center.

Young man: "This is stupid. They think they are so great. I am so much better. I do it all. So stupid."

Me: "Is that 'young man's name'?"

My daughter: "Yes. I guess he wasn't selected. Now we know why."

Me: "His thoughts are way out there. He can't keep them inside."

My daughter: "I am not surprised. He is jealous and prideful. You can now add angry."

He kicked a French Horn and this woke me up.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Me: "Father, How many Christians are under demonic strongholds and have selfish ambitions?"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. There is a mystery soon to be revealed as God's Army is revealed. As there are orders and ranks in the demonic realm, so too are there greater ranks in the Armies of God. What you saw is the Worship Center in My Holy Temple soon to be."

Me: "Does this include a recording studio?"

Jesus: "Why not? My music will go with My people and it will be here as it is in Heaven."

Me: "This is wonderful, Lord! I am excited!"

Jesus: "I have wonderful plans prepared for those who love Me and even for those who didn't know they could love Me.

"Now, there will be many who believe themselves deserving of these works. However, they never really sought Me. Although Christian, they gave themselves over to the gods of this world. These gods drew their attention away from Me and lured them to self-love and self-edification and to the trappings of darkness that has fallen upon My churches.

"Now, when I am working through a pastor with My Message, there is no reason to edit God from the pulpit. There is no shame in the truth. There is no need for a point and click sermon online to purchase. This is cheating."

Me: "Point and click sermons?" I then looked this up. "Oh, my goodness… whoa… shocking… Oh Lord in Heaven! How would anyone even know?"

Jesus: "I can still work with a message even though it is cheating."

Me: "So, this is cheating?"

Jesus: "Well, yes. They are cheating themselves out of a close relationship with Me. If I can write a Word through a man in hour, just think what I could do with a five-day work week. So then, are they surprised when they are not called?

"I would much rather have a broken pastor come before Me in great humility and confess he is burned out and void of Me than one who rises to the pulpit and condemns the sins of those who sit in the pews. He is a good actor and even cries at will while he sells someone else's words from God. This pastor is on life support."

Me: "Oh Lord, there are so many churches like this now. It seems many messages are insincere."

Jesus: "Erin, you remember this in seminary. All the young pastors were more concerned with pop culture than 'boring old Me'."

Me: "This is true! The Matrix was all the discussion focus in theology. I wasn't a fan of the Matrix though. I did my presentation on 'Veggie Tales: Jonah Movie' instead. I then received one of the only A grades because I used Biblical characters and related it to believers today. In contrast to my A, I was scoffed at by the young pastors. That was in the spring of 2003."

Jesus: "Who is more relevant to God… Jonah or… hmm, what was the other thing?" The Lord pretended to be absent-minded, which, of course, He is never. "Here today and relevant and gone tomorrow in the blink of an eye. These are the same ones who grasp onto pagan practices in culture to remain popular from the pulpit. Removing God is the trend these days."

Me: "This makes me sad."

Jesus: "A lamb should never have to question whether its shepherd will send it off into the wild to entertain wolves. It should never wonder if its shepherd would abandon it or worse, understand? This is why I hold those who preach My Words to a higher standard. I expect My Words to be Mine and the delivery of My Words to come from the heart of the deliverer, understand?

"So, yes, there will be some angry lazy workers. Another order of demons was then routed to blind them and give them 'god over all' complexes. They build up their own pride and self-importance, their power and their trivial humor. Erin, it is difficult to see all that occurs in God's house at the hands of evil."

Me: "Oh Lord, please stop this. Please stop this as only You can."

Jesus: "Erin, in order for people to turn back to God, they must experience evil firsthand and then remember what it was like for them to be under My care as their Shepherd. Wolves can't shepherd sheep. Wolves run with their pack of wolves and eat sheep, tearing at their flesh. However, I promise you though… I will not 'observe' long before administering justice. Soon the wolves will devour their own flesh and drink their own blood."

Me: "Yuck! Oh Lord, You are so very strong with Your Words today."

Jesus: "I am the same God over all things. I tell you the truth here… pray for that young man."

Me: "Thank You, Lord. We will."

Jesus: "Now, I have you. You are in My capable arms. You are loved."

Dream over.

778 – Only God Can Stop The End-Time 'Migration'

Received on Saturday, February 3, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day!

I had a disturbing dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "Carving up a Dead Eagle Carcass" begins…

In my dream, I was asleep in my bed when an angel of the Lord that I recognized was over me.

Angel: "Arise, Erin. I have been sent to show you the plans of the evil leaders so you can pray."

He reached for my hand. I was now in a conference room observing men. There were no women. They had just finished an exotic meal consisting of roasted eagle on a silver platter. There was one chief leader who was remote and spoke from a black screen monitor. The room was extremely high tech and the furnishings were custom. It was unlike anything that I had ever seen.

A server came to begin the clearing of the plates. A crew of personal servers then came into the room. They were all men. They wore black suits, white gloves and a white linen tea towel draped across their forearms. These were formally trained butlers. The main butler addressed the darkened screen…

Main butler: "Shall I commence, sir?"

Head leader: "Yes. And have this sent to me after the preparations."

Main butler: "Of course, sir."

He then proceeded to take a large heavy cleaver out from under his towel. The cleaver was so heavy and sharp that it was unlike anything I had ever seen. It had a Damascus design. He proceeded to take this cleaver and sever off the head of the bald eagle carcass. It was so fresh that the head

looked alive. The head was not cooked or harmed, only the body was cooked.

The butler placed the head of the very large eagle on a repousse silver platter. It was small and ornate. I could not tell the pattern. Each butler then took the plates from each of the attendees in precise order and timing. It looked perfectly choreographed and executed. It was so perfect that one would need to have a flaw specifically pointed out to notice it. To me, there were no flaws.

I then noticed that two of the walls of this room were all glass windows from floor to ceiling. However, I couldn't tell where they were. I then saw each of the attendees had some type of virtual screen agenda that was from the conference table. The agenda was lengthy. The table leader began the meeting…

Table leader: "Europe is close to collapse. Canada is simple and on track to fall shortly. Mexico has been easy. The Crown Jewel is being consumed as we speak."

Attendee: "How quickly can we expect the USA to fall?"

Table leader: Addressing the dark screen. "Sir, what should we expect?"

Head leader: "While there have been minor issues, timing has been critical. Rome did not fall in a day. Geographically, the USA has not been easy. I have almost all of my army prepared." Now addressing a different man. "What are the logistics?"

Man 1: "As you know, we have been able to infiltrate every aspect of concern and have armies unlike any war ever fought. While we had hoped the pandemic would have led to a more widespread civil war, this didn't happen as quickly. We are now nearing our three-year marker to finish our work.

"We have been able to manipulate information and channel this for what the reporters believe to be the greater good and that is to defeat Trump. We have had to silence any dissent and remove information that is not in sync. Now, as you know, we had hoped that civil war would have broken out and been more attention grabbing.

"Because this did not occur as we had hoped, we increased our strikes against the majority of the population to remove their power and raise up the minority groups. This still hasn't worked as quickly as we had hoped.

"To make matters worse, many minority groups have now become sympathetic to the majority and have joined their party. As a result, we have

increased the invasions to the borders from crime ridden countries and increased the recruitment incentives."

Head leader: "Where are we with the UN?"

Man 2: "We have incentivized recruitment from Africa, South America and the Middle East. As you know, the (black dragon) Holy Book requires that mass migration will result in their promised land. All of the lands are for the followers of the prophet. All Christians must be removed and their places of worship destroyed. To them, Christians are easily removed. Once this army is called into action, we will take the nation. Once it starts, this should be easy."

Man 3: "Using the plausible deniability and gaslighting techniques, we have been able to change and confuse the narrative. We have armies of influencers across all platforms. We are powerful. Look how easy it was to manipulate the Israel situation. We have Palestinian sympathizers everywhere similar to the antifa support. We have weaponized legal systems and the population is becoming scared. Fear is setting in. It won't be long. Any narrative can be changed. We can blackout any uprisings or dissent. We are even calling in our specialists to 'X-Out' issues."

They all laughed together. The angel then reached for my hand again and we were instantly over several USA cities. They were now unrecognizable.

Me: "Oh my, this is horrifying."

The angel then brought me home.

Angel: "Erin, what appears to be incompetence is actually being done with great precision. This is coercive engineered migration. It is an act of war. You are in a war. These people are voluntarily leaving their countries to invade and coerce the people of God and the inhabitants of the land. They are forcing and overrunning the governments to replace them. If it isn't seen, you cannot know. Their goal is to force submission."

Me: "What about my dream of the mall in the Tri-Cities WA and the horrible conditions that are coming?"

Angel: "These things are the beginning of woes. Now, it is not too late for people to turn back to God. The people must turn back to God as He is the only way. The plans of the wicked are increasing faster than they can be discovered. The meeting of men that you saw showed you what happened a while ago. This is so you would not be surprised when these things come to pass."

Me: "So, our vehicle was allowed to be stolen for God's purposes of revelation?"

Angel: "Well, yes, but those with eyes to see can see. Those with ears to hear can hear. Those with lips to speak are silenced. The car was taken because this was part of a greater plan at play by the enemy. You need to understand that a blueprint was engineered and there is a bigger project.

"However, attention is drawn instead to a bad nail in one corner of a small room so that no one notices what is being built here. There is a war. The war is against the children of God by the sons of perdition and the armies of perdition. Their methods are evil and vile, so vile that asking for mercy triggers them to do even worse things."

Me: "Can't the Lord just stop this? What about…"

Angel: "I am only here to warn you of the evil planned against the people of the land and the children of God. However, God has a greater plan to save and redeem."

I heard a bell and he was gone. I sat up in bed awhile disturbed about all that the angel had just shown me.

Sub-dream 1 over…

I thought about a part of this dream that I was not to write down and I was so sad. If they can control the food, the power grid, the water and the medicine, there will then be mass casualties. If they are allowing the auto thefts and the car jackings, they then stop transportation. They want to force us into homes in the inner cities.

Years ago, I saw abandoned hospitals with patients left there to die. They had no care and no medicine and then no food and no water. They cut their power, water and heat off. Our family had personally experienced a very mild version of this in December 2023 when our power went out for days. It was so stressful.

I then fell asleep and had another dream…

Sub-dream 2 "A Giant Global Earthquake" begins...

I could see from a bird's eye view all across the globe. I then heard several shouts of angels and the sound of a trumpet, or horn, of an epic size. Just then, the entire globe shook. Tall buildings fell. Landmarks cracked. The ground split. Ancient buildings fell into the sea.

It lasted eight minutes. Wave after wave. Not one area was left unshaken. Whole mountains were leveled. I heard another trumpet blast and then it stopped. I heard a very loud voice shouting…

"Three hours until darkness falls!"

I could hear alarms. There were fires all over the place. People looked like zombies or in a catatonic shocked state. I woke up suddenly when I saw a beautiful Mediterranean city in white stucco completely fall into the sea. It happened so fast.

Sub-dream 2 over…

Me: "Oh Father, this was so sad."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. The rise in evil has increased quickly by the order of a few wicked leaders against their own people. In the first dream, you can see they have great influence and money. When caught individually, they act indignant and offended with false outrage and humility. This is theater.

"Erin, their goal is to kill the population by using great suffering, shame and humiliation. While removing God was their first tactic, I can't be removed by man or anything else. I am God. This is an inconvenient problem for the evil leaders, especially when I well up in My people and rise.

"Now, you were sent an angel to show you the plans of the wicked. However, there is more. All of the leaders in most of the countries of the world were placed in their positions against the will of the people in order to change the order of things and to remove My Laws, and My Word. They want to destroy the citizens by enslavement.

"However, I am in control over all things and it is I who rules, not them. Even so, this is a pivotal year for their great agenda. These are their goals…

- They will continue to allow the 'Great Migration' to increase foreign influence and decrease those who love their lands.
- They must then remove the threat of the people voting to throw out the government as it is.
- They have various plans in place to remove the threat and intimidate the people.
- They have another illness plague sent to kill and even a way to threaten citizens with this.
- If they can overwhelm and frighten the people by coercion, they will.

"Erin, these are their plans. However, you are to remember this… God is the Great Equalizer and it is I who controls all things."

Me: "Lord, please don't allow all of this. It is painful to be here right now. My children and all the young adults, teens and children are being robbed of the life we had when we were young and worshipped and honored You. We played and didn't worry about all the threats there are today."

Jesus: "Each generation has struggles. However, you are correct… the end of the age is different."

Me: "I am sad, Lord. While I know I should be excited, I am sad instead."

Jesus: "I have you, Erin. Do not worry."

Me: "Lord, all has changed. How will we make it?"

Jesus: "You will make it because you are Mine. I have promised to never forsake you. I will never leave you. One other thing… the sons of perdition are an army unlike any other and are rising."

Me: "You told me not to worry. These are killers with no morals and no care."

Jesus: "I know who they are and where they end up. Very few are redeemed as their idea of Heaven involves anything but. They will have their fill of sin and evil."

Me: "They have no conscience. They are like sociopaths."

Jesus: "Well, they aren't social. Now, I have a plan in place and, in an instant, they will be removed."

Me: "Thank You, Lord! I love You!"

Jesus: "I love you!"

Dream over.

779 – God Gifts Us Even When We Deserve No Gifts

Received on Sunday, February 4, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! There is not a cloud in this beautiful blue sky today. I feel so in awe. I can even see the faded moon in the sky. I am grateful that You reminded me that a better view was right in front of me all along.

As background, I have a small devotional room with windows. Before the home was built next door to us, I looked over a beautiful field with trees. I loved it. However, when the two men moved in, I put in a workshop table and plants to obstruct the view of their home and property. I did this because they were not nice to me. Since they have now divorced and moved, I have been clearing things out and rearranging my space.

I am thinning out and organizing to keep my mind from becoming preoccupied with all of the events soon to come at me. Well, wouldn't You know it. You told me that You had a beautiful view for me all along. However, I was so fixated on blocking what I didn't like, I failed to see what was right there in front of me. This view was amplified by just changing the wall location of the chair.

The windows with the view I speak of have a mullion across it. I think it is actually two separate windows with a bunch of wood molding. Anyway, when I sat down for my first dream with my new view a few weeks ago, I could not believe it. All of that wood molding blocked the neighbor's home. This gives an appearance from my devotional chair that there is no house there. This blocking décor was there the entire time.

I could not see it until the Lord told me to see it. This is a treasure. Let me explain from an interior designer's perspective… if I had a client who wanted a chair the exact height so that the cushion, when you sat on it, factored in with the window molding, blocked the neighbor's home from their view… well, I could do it and over the years, I have had interesting requests similar to this…

However, I could not guarantee that I would not have to add fill to the cushion depending on the client's height from sitting eye level in this chair. It would be a potentially expensive struggle. Yet here I am with a chair I have had for nine years having no idea all along that this is precisely how God had designed it for me. I am grateful. Father, You think of everything and I am so thankful.

Now, about my younger son. I am still getting used to his new relationship with You. My heart is overwhelmed and so grateful to You, Father, for this gift I had prayed to see. **Isaiah 54:13** comes to mind… '(Your sons and daughter) will be taught by the Lord and great will be your children's peace.'

Then there is **Proverbs 22:6**… 'Train (your sons and daughter) in the way (they) should go and when (they are) old, (they) will not depart from it.' Well, Lord, I have now witnessed one of the greatest miracles. My heart wells up with great joy. My younger son has now been shaped into an arrow for Your purposes. He fasts and prays to You and You answer him. He was lost, Father, but now he is found.

As for me, please keep me here to enjoy the fruits of answered prayers and my labored pleas. I am still in shock and awe at all You are doing with my son. Protect his faith, Father, and strengthen him every day. While my other children also have strong faith, life's daily blows seem to chip away at Your promises for them… or at least at their perception of this. Even so, our house stands with You, Father.

I had a fun dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "An Old Man & a 1970 Pontiac GTO" begins…

I was looking to purchase an old Pontiac. This was strange because that would not be my first choice for an old vehicle. In fact, I still have a fantasy vehicle in mind… a 1947ish Chevy truck in pearl white, but all computerized and rebuilt. I want this to be a brand new 'God-Edition' and super-fast. I still smile when I think of this.

Anyway, in this dream, I was with my younger son and daughter shopping for an old Pontiac. We went to a home that was very run down. An elderly man greeted us at the front door.

Man: "You the ones searchin' for a Pontiac?"

Me: "Yes, sir."

Man: "Okay then, follow me."

The elderly man reminded me of Dennis Quaid, except for his hands. His hands were all gnarled from years of work. We followed him out to a massive steel building. This building was being used as an industrial garage and had several old cars – maybe 20.

We saw him pull down a massive handle from the wall plate to turn on the lights. This switch is often referred to as a Frankenstein lever due to its large size and mechanical on-off lever (the Jurassic Park movie also had one in it -per my husband). When he pulled the lever, all of these mercury glass industrial lights then switched on all at once. If sold today, these glass fixtures alone would be worth a small fortune.

Man: "So, what year you lookin' fer? I have a 1969 beauty over here." It was black and dusty. "She's a beauty, eh?"

Me: "Wow, it is beautiful and in mint condition."

Man: "Unfortunately, her motor was stolen years ago. The new motor…been sittin' on blocks there… ready for her, but time's gotten away from me."

Me: "Ideally, if we could find one that runs that would be perfect."

Man: "Oh, you'll love this one." He walked over to a car covered in a canvas cloth. "How much ya got? You like blue?"

Me: "Yes." He took the cover off and dust went everywhere. "Oh wow, I love this one! This is it!"

Man: "This is a rare 1970 GTO original. It has a custom white leather interior, not vinyl. It is worth a pretty penny. It even has air conditioning."

Me: "Well, I am not sure that I could afford this one."

Man: "How much ya got?"

Me: "Not enough. This car is worth thousands and I don't have that."

Man: He became quite stern. "How much ya got? I'm not askin' again here."

Me: "I am embarrassed as I only have $4,000. I am aware that these cars are worth a lot of money and I…"

Man: "Shh. You got cash?"

Me: "Yes."

Man: "Well, I got no family left. My son overdosed on some drugs. Never had a drug in his life, not even an aspirin. A friend gave him a pain pill and he died. My daughter became sick after my wife passed and now she's gone too. They're all gone now. Sometimes I walk around my property and I still hear them like ghosts. I hear laughter." He started to choke up. "I worked hard all my whole life. I had plans. I saved for our big dream. But at the end

of the day, none of that really matters if you got no one to share your stories or your day with. It can be awful quiet round here."

My younger son: "Well, we will be your family now! Do you need some help around here?"

My daughter: "Yes. We can help. We can clean up and cook for you and have you over for meals. Maybe even for Christmas?"

Me: "Yes! You are invited!"

Man: "No one's offered before. No one's wanted anything to do with me before. Here, these are yours… please…" He handed me the keys to the GTO.

Me: "Oh no, I can't accept this."

Man: "Don't insult me. It is mine to give and I'm giving it over to you. Title. Keys. All of it. Keep your $4,000 to use on other things." We were all teary eyed at that point.

Me: "Have others answered your 'Pontiacs for sale' ad on social media? I am worried…"

Man: "Oh no, I don't advertise. I don't even have tech stuff. No computers."

My daughter: "Wait though… we answered your ad on Facebook." She then scrolled on her phone, but could no longer find the ad.

Man: "Yep, that doesn't exist. I am not advertising. No one come here unless the Lord God sends 'em. He sent y'all. he Lord sent ya'. As for this car, it is for you. Come to think about it, it always has been. It has been here waiting for this very day."

I was now crying in the dream and even as I type. The old man then said my name even though I had not given it to him yet.

Man: "It's okay, girl, He's with you. Erin, He knows."

Sub-dream 1 over.

I woke up suddenly. The dream was so real that I was stunned. I got up when I couldn't fall back to sleep. Thank You for dreams, Father! I love You! I am thankful to have stories to share and people who will listen and read these dreams. Thank You, Father, for our Nest!

Father, I just discovered that one of my abusers I had continued to fear just died three days ago. I continued to fear him because I did not know if he would pop back into my life to terrorize me again. While not a logical fear, it was still a fear I had. As a teen, I was shaken to the core by him. Thank You, Father, for Your Shelter. He died on February 1, 2024 of cancer in Florida. One major giant is gone. I can breathe, Father.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. As a child, the enemy sent troubles, but My angels have always kept you. However, it didn't mean that troubles never came. Accidents, deaths and illness can surround a child. However, I sent angels concerning you to guard you for My purposes. While the enemy petitioned for your life many times in My Courts, his requests were denied."

Me: "Lord, all the monsters in my life have lived long lives here. According to the doctor, if I do nothing, I may have just two years left to live. I am sorry, Lord, but that is just not fair. If I didn't want to be here, I would then do nothing. However, I want to live. I long to see Your promises. As for this enemy that just died, it is just hard to forgive some things."

Jesus: "I protected you here and the enemy did not prevail concerning you. You must let go of this last thing here. Time to forgive and pray, Erin."

Me: "Okay, Lord. Please forgive those who have trespassed against us. In the end, something bad must have occurred to cause all of this."

Jesus: "I explained to you before about open doors. This particular man had many demons and great hate. Abusers want their victims to feel their pain experience and the same haunting thoughts. Erin, give Me your memories of this man, including what you saw and what you heard. I promise to take this away. This is now a closed chapter. His afflictions were not just to you, but to many others.

"Now, let Me be clear here, Erin… I did not tell you to get your house in order because you are soon to die here. I know what your doctors are saying. This is because this is truth to them based on other patients with your same presentation. However, you are to standby here."

Me: "Do You mean that I should do nothing?"

Jesus: "No, I didn't say this. Continue on your course as there is a reason. Do all you would normally do in these circumstances. Prepare and I will be God over you, these doctors and all of the diagnostics."

Me: "Okay. Thank You. I am not ready to die, Lord."

Jesus: "Then live. Continue on your course. We have much to do still and I am with you. I will send angels to guard you. I will send people to you to help you. I will not abandon you."

Me: "Oh Lord, please remember Hezekiah for my situation. You had sent the prophet Isaiah to tell Hezekiah that he would die and not recover, and to put his house in order. Hezekiah then turned his face to the wall and prayed to You… 'Remember, O Lord, how I have walked before you faithfully and with wholehearted devotion and have done what is good in your eyes.' Hezekiah then wept bitterly even before Isaiah left the court.

"Your Voice then spoke to Isaiah… 'Go back and tell Hezekiah, the leader of My people, this is what the Lord, the God of your Father, David, says… 'I have heard your prayers and seen your tears. I will heal you. On the third day from now, you will go up to the Temple of the Lord. I will add 15 years to your life.'' Oh Lord, please don't forget me!"

Jesus: "This was a good plea and I reversed My course for Hezekiah and administered healing. However, even more so than this, a miracle as a sign followed."

Me: "Oh Lord, please do this! How exciting! Look, I am not as righteous as Hezekiah, but I pray You remember me the same."

Jesus: "I have you. Remember that I am God and all the children of God are important to Me. You and I converse daily. We are close. Give Me all of your worries. I have you. You are loved."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-780/

780 – Give the Lord Space to Work Here

Received on Monday, February 5, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! I need Your help today, Father. When I lay down, I struggle to breathe. Panic then sets in. Inhalers aren't working. Please help me. Please forgive my fear as it stems from when my mom struggled with breathing and swallowing. Please don't allow this with me. You are my Best Friend, Lord. Please don't sit by and watch me suffer through this. I love You. I was fine a few days ago.

I had a dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "Renovating a Small Home" begins…

Several families were living in my tiny Oakland Bay Area home. I had to work around several people in order to paint the walls and remodel it for sale. It was impossible. Various owners over the years had differing textures of material & plaster on the wall. In order for everything to work, I needed to use primer paint first as a foundation throughout the house before adding my base coat.

With one room, I discovered that the primer I had just applied was buckling and peeling off. I had painted over something oily. Instead of using another coat of primer, I decided to remove whatever the underlying cause was, thereby exposing it. I then determined that I was on a time schedule since several of the families had children attending school. I knew that the children would be let out by 3:00pm and would be here by 3:30pm.

I then decided to use a very wide skimming blade to remove all the layers that were causing problems. When I moved the skimmer down the wall, all that caused the problem just fell off and left was the old plaster walls and even surfaces. I then went through the house and checked all the areas I had primed. These were perfect. As I was about to finish, I then realized that all of the families were now gone. They had completely disappeared.

These families were real obstructions that had made completing my work very difficult. Imagine painting a room or even trying to cook in a

kitchen with multiple people blocking your every move. With all of the inhabitants of this house now gone, I was able to finish painting within an hour. It also helped that it was a very small home.

I then ripped up the carpet. When I did, it exposed the most beautiful wood underneath. It was amazing. I only had to buff it to furnish and stage it for the sale. Something amazing then happened. The moment I thought of a need for a desired piece, it instantly appeared in front of me. With this happening, I was able to finish the entire project by sundown. I completed a walk-through to check everything one last time.

Satisfied with my job, I then packed up my tools to go to my next home. However, when I sat in my car thinking on this some more, I realized that this place was the last place needing remodeling. All of the other places had no reason for me to fix them. I looked above me and there was the BART Train overhead near the old railroad tracks. It was so loud that it woke me up.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Father, am I white-washing events that occurred in that home when I was a kid? I believe I have faced all of these giants and taken these down years ago. Based on the families dwelling there, they were not welcome house guests. They were in my way instead. I have to believe these represent barriers or familial curses causing my current daily troubles. Could You go before me and expose these?

Father, I would really like to remove these barriers so that I am free to work. Maybe this childhood home represents what is happening inside my body. Maybe my body needs a fresh coat of paint and the removal of things that once worked and now needed to go. Maybe these are items like the carpet being removed to expose something wonderful underneath or other obstructions keeping me from freely operating in Your miracles.

Oh Father, You are so wise. You long for a close relationship with Your children. Please help me to see what is in my life that needs to go so that I can experience the fullness of free movement. I want to breathe fresh air. I want to finish this race healthy and strong, on Earth as I am in Heaven with You. If there is any more I must clear out, please show me right now and I will do it.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. It is wisdom to not dismiss something like this dream as being foolish. It is wisdom to press into God for the answers to these mysteries. In life, like this little home you grew up in, it is sometimes easier to cover over imperfections, ignoring things on the surface that requires attention. Before going to the final steps, the finishing touches, there are certain steps you need to perform…

- You need to remove uneven undulations on a surface.
- You need to sand areas that are stubborn.
- You need to make the area smooth, level and ready for what comes next.
- You need to prime it and then paint it.

"Once these steps are performed, you can then move to the final steps. In a similar fashion, with life, there are always obstructions to work around. A person can become so accustomed to obstructions that they simply adjust for these and accept their positions. However, this is foolish. You must recognize how these came to be in the first place and remove them. When you do, all will fall quickly into place."

Me: "Are You speaking of my cancer, Lord, or something that I have not dealt with from my childhood?"

Jesus: "Well, why does this need to be one over the other? Does a remodeler only focus on one small task or does he transform the entire space?"

Me: "Well, of course he transforms the entire space. Oh Lord, if there is anything else in me that needs changing, please reveal this to me. I want to let go. That place, that home, was the house of pain for me. I cannot think of any other place we lived in that hurt as much as this did. My heart grieves. Lord, please!"

Jesus: "It took a great tragedy to prompt leaving. Your mother was searching for a fresh start and safety. I called her out to do this. After your stepdad's suicide, you went on this long trip (lasting about three months). The long trip you took around the country was actually your mother searching for a new home. In the end, I led you to the north.

"Now, curses came upon you at your home before you moved. However, you have now taken each of these curses captive and broken them at My Altar, removing the stronghold over you. These familial / generational curses were struck down. However, as in a war or a final battle, there are still memories you have taken with you, as well as the scars of the battle."

Me: "Lord, if any of these disembodied spirits have followed me, please strike them down and send them back to the pit where they belong. I pray this in Your Name, in Jesus' Name. I repent, renounce and break them of their power over me and our house. Oh Lord, please bless us."

Jesus: "Erin, you are free. Your children are free. This is a good dream to prompt you to take inventory, to take account, of anything that you need to bring before Me. Bring this before Me and we will remove these. It takes you to bring it and Me to break it. This is good. Now, as for the other matter… your cancer… can you trust Me?"

Me: "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "Then let Me remodel you. I have you. I am in you. You have called upon Me to do a good work. Don't be like the type of client you complain about. When you are trying to complete your project, they would look over your shoulder and examine your every move, as well as the workers, and say things such as:

- Why did you do this?
- Why don't you do this?
- What are you doing next?
- Should you not be doing this next?
- Did you miss a spot here on purpose?
- You are not done for the day yet, are you?"

Me: I was laughing so hard now. "Lord, You are so wise. You are right. I will trust You with what comes."

Jesus: "Now, about your airways… this is environmental. You just need to make a small change in your room."

Me: "I just switched my pillow out. Is this the issue? I also have a room scent that could be an issue?"

Jesus: "The scent is the source, see?"

Me: "Thank You, Lord! I thought it was my cancer…"

Jesus: "Oh Erin, worry does not help you here. Worry only serves to make things worse. Give Me your worry and I will replace this with My peace. I love you!"

Me: "I love You too!"

Dream over.

781 – The Darker the Storm, the Brighter the Rainbow

Received on Friday, February 9, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for this beautiful sunny day! Thank You for another day here. I want to really thank You for this today. While I have a little more energy this morning, the last few days have been difficult. I am physically so tired. It is not like me. I am very pale today. My daughter remarked that she had never seen my skin so void of color before. I have ruddy skin, reddish in tone, but I have always appeared tan.

I am not sure where my color went. I have always been able to 'Keep Calm and Carry On'. I have always played through. I have kept my eyes fixed on the ball… once with golf, now with **Jesus**! When I have fallen, I have always been able to jump to my feet and dust off the dirt. I was quick to 'shake it off'. When I woke up this morning, I felt so labored in my steps. I decided to go back to bed.

When I then drifted off to sleep, and in that brief moment, something amazing happened…

Sub-dream 1 "A Highlight Reel of My Life" begins…

A highlight reel of my life flashed. It flashed from the time I was young enough to recall things up to when I was an adult. I was even able to see moments that I have no recollection of. At some point, we lived on a farm. I had some small little yellow furry baby chicks. I felt one with my hand. I had to be no older than three years old. The memories then kept flooding in:

- The first time I had cinnamon toast.
- The smell of spring.
- The sound of my grandpa's lawnmower.
- The excitement of walking barefoot in freshly mowed grass.
- Laying down in the grass and watching clouds.
- The smell of fresh rain after it stops.

- The search for rainbows.
- The atmosphere when storm clouds gather.
- Preparing for a coming storm.
- Helping my grandpa put small suet bags on the tree branches for the birds.
- The smell of Ponderosa Pines in the Sierra Nevada.
- My mom’s beautiful long hair and her smile.
- Driving in a Mustang convertible with hot seats from the sun combined with cool air and so much laughter.
- Picking a tiny bouquet from my grandma’s flowers to make a posy basket.
- Cutting paper snowflakes.
- Daily prayer in our school at the start of each day.
- The celebration of holidays in elementary school.
- Arts and crafts.
- The anticipation of field trips.
- A new puppy, my husky, Sasha.
- A new kitten.
- Counting stars and butterflies.
- A new park to explore.
- Riding a bike.
- Learning to drive.
- Riding a horse.
- Zephyr’s Cove.
- Panning for gold.
- Fishing in the Truckee River.
- Rafting for miles with friends.
- Riding my bike across the long bridge to Sandpoint ID.
- Having a flavored coffee with my mom.
- Sunday drives.
- Dancing, dancing, dancing.
- Golfing when no one is with you but God.

- Golfing with friends.
- A perfect game.
- A perfect shot.
- A perfect day.
- Sunning on the beach.
- The end of a difficult day.
- Hard work.
- Accomplishing what others said you couldn't.
- The impossible.
- My first date.
- My first break up.
- Ice cream.
- Good friends.
- Wedding day.
- My children at every stage of their lives.
- A separate little mini-me in my daughter.
- Being in love and being loved.
- Promises and hope.
- Of course, my Hero, **Jesus**!
- The promise of a new life everlasting with Him.

There were literally hundreds of moments that flashed. There were also some hard moments. I then woke up.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Father, please let me live. Please let me finish this race as You have promised. The wait has been long and sometimes difficult. However, the good outweighs the bad. Please forgive me for being sad. When I have no energy, it is difficult.

My urine test was abnormal and was positive for blood and cancer. My first procedure is Tuesday, February 13, 2024. Time is not waiting for me. It just continues. Father, please strengthen me these next few weeks. Father, please create a miracle where there seems to be none. I love You.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I have never left you. I am that Voice you hear calling. Before you speak, I hear and answer you."

Me: "Lord, why did You have these moments flash before my eyes? Am I going to die?"

Jesus: "So you remember. Everyone of those things were sent to you by Me. Do you notice anything about these?"

Me: "We were poor. However, by reading these, you would think we were rich."

Jesus: "How so? Very little cost a price but the wealth of the fullness of the experience. I met you with good things even in your poverty. You were wealthy (in experiences). You even danced despite the darkness of troubles that had come and were always present. Instead, you recalled the wonders you experienced. You recalled the things you delighted in.

"You loved pools and fountains. Erin, all the things that you delighted in in this life is all waiting for you in Heaven. Even so, this is only a fraction of what I have prepared for those who love Me. I delight in you. I delight in your joy, your laughter and your faith. I have never forgotten one promise that I have given you. Not one."

Me: "Oh Lord, I am so sorry that I have been so sad. I am going through very little compared to when You walked here. You have been so kind and gracious with me. I am so grateful. The night before You were crucified, You prayed to Your Father in Heaven that He take this cup of suffering from You and choose a different way. You never lacked faith in Your Father, only Your suffering at the hands of man, the betrayal by close friends and the physical torture soon to come.

"What I am going through is nothing compared to this. I am so grateful that You went to the Cross, Lord. You fulfilled the prophecies and so much more. With me, I just don't want to lose any more body parts. I had hoped this would not happen. Even so, I trust You with my life, Lord. You are my Savior and Best Friend, so I will surrender to Your plans and not to my despair and perceived punishment."

Jesus: "I am with you, Erin. I am with your children. I am with your husband. I am with your friends and over all you do. When I sent you these moments in time, these were gifts of love to you. However, this is not the end, Erin. There is more. I have shown you events in the future and you are a part of this, not separated from this."

Me: "Lord, I know You can heal. You are the Divine Healer, Deliverer and Savior over me. I am like a child who is excited about a coming camping trip or grand vacation. However, right before, a great threat comes to ruin everything. My attention then fixates on what else may come against us. As an example, my parents frequently had car troubles and this was always a problem with our plans… a fun spoiler. Well, this kidney cancer thing is a huge fun spoiler!"

Jesus: "Erin, what was that saying you have involving a storm?"

I knew He knew, but He was now reminding me.

Me: "The darker the storm, the brighter the rainbow."

Jesus: "Ah yes…that should have been a Psalm of David based on his great faith and his great troubles. Erin, I have never once come to you and said, 'Because you did not do this or that, I will remove My favor.' So, either you are a mad woman or you are a Vessel I have filled for My purposes. Well, Erin, you are My Vessel.

"Now, consider this day and rejoice as I am with you. I love you. You are My Bride in gold of Ophir. Your time of miracles has not yet come. Rejoice, Erin, for it is surely coming and will not delay."

Dream over.

782 – The Incredible Throne of our Great God

Received on Saturday, February 10, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all that You have done. I am grateful for You, Father, for all of the little things. I love You. You have given my life so much value. The things that I thought truly mattered in life before I knew You are now worthless. The days are short and the years are fleeting. My body is older and doesn't match the age of my being. In my heart, I am still young.

I used to see a mountain and think, 'I could climb that.' Based on the forestry trail map, I would then consider things like, 'Could I finish before lunch or is 2:00pm more realistic?' As the years went by, I was instead thinking, 'Do I have all day to climb?' And now in my current state, I think, 'Hmm, beautiful mountain!' and no more. I no longer consider the climb. It is impossible for me now.

There was a time when I was literally glued to a basketball. I was around 16 to 17 years old at the time. While I was good, I had lost my desire for the sport when we lived in California. I was on the Jr. Varsity team in my freshman year and was called to suit up for the Varsity team occasionally. I was a very aggressive point guard. I was fast and was known for my ability to steal the ball from the opposing team.

This also meant that I led in assists and layups. The problem occurred one away game when the other team's players decided to hurt me on the court. I was targeted and therefore drew fouls. I then drew fouls in retaliation. Then when a technical foul was called against one of the players, three girls decided to gang up on me to physically teach me a lesson. They began to punch me. I got up and punched back.

While they were ejected, so was I. I was ejected because I had lifted an elbow to fight back. It was then publicly humiliating. I had to wait in the upper bleachers. I was heckled by fans. The coach then sent me to the bus. I then quit the team. The end. My mom moved us a few months after this. The coaches then decided that I still deserved to 'letter', so they mailed me a

note, a photo of the team and my letter. A letter is earned, not guaranteed, I didn't deserve it but they believed I did.

In the fall of 1977, all I remembered was the Varsity coach saying, 'I could have used you. I considered you a bright star.' While I was still a good ball handler, my mom and brothers teased me that I was now a girly player who cared more about boys, makeup and hair. Well, the truth is that they were 100% correct. Even so, I spent a great deal of side time trying to do tricks with my basketball.

I soon moved on from basketball. My tomboy years were gone. In my heart, I can still play softball, basketball, golf, dance and play pool. However, other than dance and perhaps golf at one point, my mom and brothers always seemed better than me. Oh Father, sometimes this feels like just yesterday. I was such an angry kid. I displayed unsportsmanlike conduct as a badge of honor until that final day of basketball.

The humiliation I experienced was worthy of a prompt move. To make matters worse at the time, I was not selected for homecoming court. However, my five best friends were. According to the voting results, I finished tied for sixth. I only knew the results because I was the freshman class president. But this was a disaster because during homecoming week, all the class presidents had a pie eating contest. This was a tradition at our school.

On the table were lemon merengue pies, one of my favorites. Unfortunately, mine was not lemon, but actually horseradish. Despite this, I still won the contest. Even so, I promptly made a best friend with a garbage can nearby. They called me a 'good sport' and I was awarded tickets to the Star Wars movie. This was a brutal time for me. These moments were cemented in photos in the yearbook. It was a humbling experience.

When we moved, mom said to me, 'You can now completely change your story and start fresh at the new school.' I was still mad at her for having to leave my friends. However, in truth, it was a gift from You. It was time to leave the painful path and move from the house of pain to Idaho. Just think, in Heaven, these painful things will be gone. All that will remain will be love and joy.

I have been tired lately. I have been dopey and weak. I told my husband that I felt like the little old lady in the heartbreaking opening montage of the Pixar movie 'Up!' All the hopes and dreams fading. I still have faith though. I truly still have faith. I literally have almost 20 to 30 stories throughout my life of moments when I reached my limit.

I would be all in and dedicated, but then, over time, I lost faith in either my abilities or a clear path moving forward, when pride is cast aside. Do I walk away before I fall into prideful humiliation? Even when I wasn't a Christian, I was smart enough to see when doors were closing and I needed to redirect my focus to something that added greater value to my life.

Father, sometimes You close doors and seal them with concrete and various locks so that I would never go there again. You have done this so I will go to another door that You opened. Why are we so prideful to say never when You say let Me be the God over your 'nevers'? Humiliation is working for someone who you thought you would never work for but having too anyway. I am referring to my last position.

However, because I obeyed God in the middle of this desert experience… Well, He began a miracle and a new work in me. This was the fall of 2012. He got me out of there as He promised He would. He did so much for me and my children.

It was as if I had won 'The Answered Prayer Game Show Prize'! He has never stopped showing His love to me, the one once called unlovable and despised. To top this off, You healed my heart muscle. So, what is impossible for You, Father? Nothing.

I had a fun dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "Three Weeks until Thanksgiving" begins…

My daughter was called to Seattle WA for a convention. She asked me to join her for the Hacky Sack Tournament. I was excited to play. We were changed as I was able to dribble that tiny bean sack on my foot and flip it over my head. My daughter was even better than I was at it. My husband was laughing at our antics. However, he couldn't stay long because he was off to some foreign country for a convention where he was a keynote speaker.

Daughter: "Mom, let's go in three weeks."

Me: "Okay."

Husband: "Wait. That's Thanksgiving. You can't go."

Me: "You are right. We actually can't go then."

Daughter: "I agree. I forgot about the timing."

Just then, my husband's alarm went off and woke me up.

Sub-dream 1 over…

When I got up, I could hear the turkeys outside gobbling. They were in the yard flapping around and their rear tails were up and fanned out. They had never fanned their tails like this before. I had always wondered what this would look like in real life. Since the seed trays were empty, I went outside to fill the trays with corn.

They came back down the hill and ate. However, two of them were touchy and kept fanning their tails and puffing up. I did not get a photo. I told my husband that I thought it was odd that my dream had Thanksgiving in it and that the turkeys reappeared after me not seeing them all week.

Oh Father, You are a Grand Mystery. I have questions. Yesterday afternoon, I fell asleep in my chair. I had been reading my Bible. I had a dream…

Sub-dream 2 "The Incredible Throne of our Great God" begins…

I saw God's Courtroom in Heaven. He was on the Throne dressed in the power of the sun. It was so bright that I could not see His image. Below His Throne and down several steps was a clear glass floor (I had always seen this as deep blue). Behind Him dressed in white robes like judges were several saints. However, I could not see how many. Above the Throne and to God's left and right, there were winged creatures.

My attention was then drawn to something I had never seen before. There were two large gyro graph wheels that were living. They had wheels within wheels and could move in all directions. The wheels were made of something like a metal alloy. I somehow knew it was stronger than silver, brighter than bronze and with elements like platinum. It breathed! There were eyes on the wheel bands.

These eyes were greenish blue and had eyelids with lashes. While they didn't speak, they could see. They hovered over the glass floor of the Courtroom. They were a terrifying type of angelic being. I say terrifying only because they had capabilities that made them scary. They recorded everything. Maybe they were like God's Court reporters or witnesses? The eyes could see everywhere.

I then saw Earth below through the clear crystal glass floor. I could see layers in the heavenlies.I then saw over the area of North America. However, the focus was over the USA. The Lord then focused my attention on these judgment windows and these angelic beings. God then spoke in thunderous tones. Lightning came from His Throne. His Voice went through me in an indescribable way.

God: "My Commandments have been broken and trampled. Even My lesser Laws have been reversed. My Judgment is over the nations and great will be My Wrath. Render the charges."

I could hear a voice or voices in unison. I thought they could be lessor judges or the 24 elders. Maybe they were over territories. They were behind the Throne. Anyway, they spoke in unison…

The lessor judges: "We find the peoples of the nations under corrupt authority apart from God guilty and in rebellion of all the Laws set forth on Earth in accordance with God's Laws as given to Abraham and Moses."

God: "What is the count, the census?"

One of the lessor judges: "We are nearing a quarter, including the unborn who were sacrificed to the gods, those who died by wars, those who died by plagues and those who died by lack. It is close."

God: "Then prepare the next sentence."

I then saw angels of God go out from Heaven. There were thousands and thousands of angels. I then heard God speak like thunder…

God: "It is time!"

I woke up suddenly. Sunset was just starting. Tears were streaming down my cheeks.

Sub-dream 2 over…

Me: "Oh Father, I am scared. I am really scared. Please make my hand write clearly and my memory from things of You always be surrendered to You."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you."

Me: Crying. "Lord, I am really scared here. This cancer is a 'Turbo Cancer'. Please heal me, Lord. Most Stage 4 cancer patients are given at least five years to live. Why was I given less than two years to live?"

Jesus: "Wait! Oh no! I thought I was God? Is this doctor god?"

Me: "No, of course not. I am sorry, Lord."

Jesus: "Erin, My Will be done in you. Let Me be God. Let Me work. When you are tired, you are to rest and pray. Your blood is off. Your body is tired from fighting an alien invader, this cancer. Now, go out and enjoy your days. When you are sad, then cry. It is okay to grieve in a war.

"Now, this small dream that was more of a long vision… it is based on the enemy reversing all of God's Laws and Commandments as given to Abraham. It is also based on the enemy reversing all of the lesser laws as given to Moses. The Commandments have been thrown out of the courts of the nation. Corruption is like a plague because of this. When God is removed, something else comes, understand?

"This is the opposite of Law and Order. What then occurs? The Laws set in place for the lands and the peoples are then thrown out because the lands have been given over to sin and hate. My Word is the sword of truth, yet no one wants to be judged by truth. Lies are rampant. Fear increases and evil of every kind."

Me: "Almost everything in Leviticus 19 is ignored."

Jesus: "Oh, it is much greater a sin than these. However, the Court of God and the Throne of Judgment is over all men and all is recorded."

Me: "God's Judgment?"

Jesus: "Yes. However, something greater comes from this. The hearts of fathers turn to their children and children to their parents. The wicked flee. However, those whose hearts are on God are humbled and turn back to God. There is more. Erin, My Word is true. Evil will flee to hide, but they are found by Me. Nothing is hidden from My sight. Now do not worry. I have you. I am with you."

Dream over.

783 – Are We Merely the Sum of Our Body Parts?

Received on Monday, February 12, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Yesterday was a difficult day. I was not well. I had a broken sleep that night and did not do well during the day. Father, I went to bed last night thinking about the magnitude of things here left undone. I think of the labels I need to place on various items, things that might have greater value than one would think possible. I want to be a blessing to my house, not a burden.

I then realized that I needed to stop this self-talk now, as in immediately. This is because the more I stressed, the worse I became. I had no peace. Well, Father, I come before You today. You healed my heart. No act of man was able to make my physical heart healed, only You. Of course, this applies to my spiritual heart as well. All of this makes me realize even more that I am here to serve You at Your pleasure.

If I were to serve myself… well, I can only dread how that might look. I surrender my body, my heart, my mind, my kidneys and all that I am grateful to have to You. However, I don't just surrender my body to You, I surrender all You have given me. I surrender everything because there is nothing of value on this Earth unless You assign value to it. Nothing is certain here.

I spent time in 2 Chronicles this morning. I read about the kings of Israel and the prophets whom You sent to come alongside the kings in truth and wisdom. In **2 Chronicles 26:4-5**, in reference to Uzziah who reigned over Judah, "and he did what was right in the eyes of the Lord, according to all that his father, Amaziah had done. He set himself to seek God in the days of Zechariah who instructed him in the fear of God, and as long as he sought the Lord, God made him prosper."

Then in the days of Hezekiah was the prophet Isaiah to minister and pray with him. He had restored the House of the Lord. I love this small nugget in **2 Chronicles 29:36**: "and Hezekiah and all the people rejoiced

because God had provided for the people, for the thing came about suddenly."

Then there was an issue during Passover. Many of the people had not consecrated themselves and were not considered cleansed. Hezekiah then prayed to the Lord in **2 Chronicles 30:18-20**: "…may the good Lord pardon everyone who sets his heart to seek God, the Lord, the God of his fathers, even though not according to the sanctuary's rules of cleanness. And the Lord heard Hezekiah and healed the people."

The life of Hezekiah and all he had accomplished to restore Israel was truly a miracle. His success came because he had yielded his heart to God and sought wise counsel from **Isaiah**. The Lord delivered Jerusalem in **2 Chronicles 20 to 23** in an amazing miracle involving the king of Assyria.

When Hezekiah later allowed pride to overtake him during his illness, he recognized this and humbled himself before the Lord. He recognized the pride of his heart and God had mercy upon him. However, God continued to test his heart and to know all his inner thoughts as in **2 Chronicles 32:31**.

Father, I surrender all that I am to You. I give You all that I have in sacrifice to You. I even give You my burdens and the things I have store housed. Lord, please use all of this for Your Glory. Bless my mess and I give all of this to You. I give You these dreams and ask You to bless them. I ask that You spread these dreams as seed so they are sown. Let all that I am be as seed to sow.

Please make all of my troubles, all of my tests and trials and all that I have written be a blessing. Please let every journal page be evidence of Your hands, Lord. Let You Will be done, not Mine. Since You have now healed my heart both physically and spiritually, then I know You can do anything. You even use my nightmares as seeds to plant for Your Glory. The Book of **Job** has so much wisdom… **Job 7:13-14,4**…

"When I say, 'My bed shall comfort me, my couch shall ease my complaint.' Then You O Lord affright me with dreams and with visions terrify me. In bed I say, 'When shall I arise?' But the night drags on; and I am filled with restlessness until the dawn."

Father, it is not my heart that causes a restless night, but my kidneys. You have used them to wake me from one dream to the next. So, You have blessed them. You have made my heart pliable. You have molded and shaped me. You gave me a new heart.

In **Psalm 18:33** and **Habakkuk 3:19**, You are my Strength. You make my feet like the deer so that I can climb these difficult heights. These are seeds sewn as evidence of Your Story sewn into our hearts.

I had a dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "A Room Full of Doors & Windows" begins…

I was in a home with many rooms. In the center of the home was a sunken family room with windows. In the middle of the family room was a soft bed with white sheets. Above the bed was a ceiling of glass. I laid down on the bed and I could see up to heaven. The glass windows surrounding the bed to the south were blackened and I could not see out.

The windows to the east were filled with the light of dawn in pinks and purples. All around the family room were doors. I then realized that these doors were 'memory doors', like bridges. I got up out of the bed and walked past several doors. They no longer held me captive.

These doors had no lure or intrigue. These doors no longer had any hold on me. Just then, I realized I had circled the room on a landing. Finding nothing, I then returned to my bed just as the sun rose to the east. The windows to the south and above me were now all shining from the light of the sun. I could now see clearly.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Your life is a gift to Me. I have sewn seeds in you and these have been planted in My House. I have made you for My purposes under Heaven. As a child, you asked the God you thought might hear several questions, such as… Why did You create me? Why are You punishing me? Why are You not letting me see breakthroughs?"

Me: "Yes. I even asked, 'Why am I me?' I was inside me looking out. I also asked, 'Why am I not someone else outside of me? What do they see when they look at me?'"

Jesus: "These are all good questions to ask when you don't have understanding."

Me: "Well, I am still asking these questions now, Lord. I also ask why this kidney cancer is even happening right now. The cancer is perfectly round and right in the center of my kidney. Forgive me, Lord, for all of my sins…

every one of them. I was ignorant even when I knew that I was sinning. In hindsight, I tried to rationalize these sins by saying these sins are so small compared to the immense love of **Jesus**.

"Oh Lord, who even does this? At times, I feel like my illness is due to my failures. I have failed to trust You. I failed to keep hope alive. I failed to be at peace. I failed to turn two of our children to You because I called them out. Maybe I needed to do my own self-examination. I occasionally snacked at night when You told me it is best for me that I not do this.

"I kept saying, 'Okay, just tonight I will eat these Twizzlers, maybe two, maybe three and tomorrow I won't. This just gives me something to chew on.' So, why would I need to do this? Because of my anxious thoughts. While not every night, there were many nights like this. I do this even though I know what is best for my body.

"While I am glad to be talking about all of this with You, I already know that there will be many who will judge me based on me admitting that I ate some Twizzlers. I will then get emails about how harmful these are to the blood sugar levels and so on. The thing is, Lord, is that I already know all of this. This leads to an obvious question… why then did I still do it?"

Jesus: "Your kidney issue was not caused by these red rubber sticks. Now, tell Me what you recently discovered with your animals?"

Me: "I have been feeding my dogs healthy food these days. Although it costs more, I have been using food as medicine. Their energy has since come back. It is a miracle. All of this happened very quickly."

Jesus: "So think of this… all that you consume with your lips also has a path, a course, that it takes in your body. Your body was created to handle many different battles. However, if your mouth receives weapons of destruction, then certain parts of your internal army become wounded from these weapons and are attacked.

"Now, the enemy of this world is clever. He has introduced things to destroy man through various means that, over time, effects your inner most army and its ability to fight back against invasion. This is why there are increases in cancer. While there are other factors as well, these are your essentials for living right and these I give you:

- Clean water to drink.
- Fresh air to breathe.
- A body with functioning parts able to move.
- Food grown on trees, bushes and from the fields.

- Pastures filled with animals for food, milk and other products related to these.
- Fresh poultry.
- Bread, seeds and nuts.
- Olives and their oils.
- So many other good foods.

Me: "Well, Lord, I have something to confess… I love sugar."

Jesus: "There are other ways to sweeten. Consider honey. Can man produce honey?"

Me: "No. He can only mimic it."

Jesus: "Then remember this… don't eat anything you can't pronounce. If it is not good for your dogs, then it isn't good for you. The enemy has destroyed man through hunger for things that do not serve as good for the body. To make matters worse, illness causes a need for medicine to cure it, understand? This is cyclical and shortens the life. Erin, you knew all of this before, correct?"

Me: "Yes. I was very fit. I avoided eating any bad stuff."

Jesus: "So, somehow, now that you are older, wiser and full of years, you somehow decided that the bad is now good?"

Me: "Well, I guess it is more convenient. Quicker. Oh Lord, I will make changes!"

Jesus: "This is good. I will bless these, Erin. Now, let us go to your kidneys. Kidneys can cause restless sleep. Your heart is a muscle and your kidney is a filter of the blood. It purifies your blood by removing the waste and sending the blood back into your body. It is an important function and two (kidneys) are given.

"Now, My Word speaks of kidneys often because the function is so vital to the body. When you sleep under duress, your kidneys are under pressure to maintain their purpose to filter the bad from the good. More stress can cause more waste more often and the need to get up during the night more in number."

Me: "I never used to have this, Lord. What happened?"

Jesus: "How often do I tell you to remember to breathe?"

Me: "All of the time."

Jesus: "You were not taking in enough clean air. Your blood was not getting enough oxygen. The enemy was able to choke off your functions."

Me: "So, can I still save my kidney?"

Jesus: "Can you save yourself?"

Me: "No. No, I can't. However, You can."

Jesus: "I will tell you what… let Me be God over all of this. I am glad you came to Me over all of this today. This is good. Just so you know… I allowed this in you for My purposes. Now, because you cannot save yourself as you would surely lose that battle, then give Me back your body. In turn, take in that which is good. I will help you. When in doubt, throw it out. Even though the bad is more cost effective at market, don't buy it. Buy the good and I will strengthen you in the preparations."

Me: "Oh Lord, I am so sorry."

Jesus: "You are suffering. Give all of this to Me. I accept your prayers and I will bless you. It is always best to take in what is good with your mouth, your nose, your ears and your sight even though much of what comes now is not good. Give all of this to Me and, like Hezekiah, I will make clean all that is impure.

"However, this does not mean I will make sin holy. I am a filter for sin. By My Blood, you are made Holy, your sins removed like kidney waste. I make all things new. When changes come, all markings (tattoos) and piercings will be removed and fall away as these are impure to the body. All desires for spirits and lusts of the flesh will also fall away. Since I am God, I will not share My Temple with an idol."

Me: "I will work harder to stay on track."

Jesus: "Erin, make your yes 'yes' and your no 'no'. Now, your dream was your current state of your dreams. However, even though you are ill, soon your morning will shine like the dawn and all will be made brand new. Remember that God is within you (**Psalm 46:5**). You will not fall. I will help you at the break of dawn. I love you."

Me: "I love You too, Lord. Take the seeds of my story, which are really yours, Lord, and plant them to be sewn for Your purposes under Heaven."

Jesus: "Do not worry, Erin, as you are Mine!"

Dream over.

784 – Great Miracles Will Come From Your Suffering

Received on Thursday, February 15, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! It is beautiful outside with some fresh snow. However, it is also extremely cold and windy. I was up a bit late this morning and saw six turkeys in our yard. Their gobbling prompted me to feed them corn. They came right up to me. We have established a connection. It is like the groundhogs. It was so fun when the groundhogs would see me and come running.

You reminded me of Your delight when Your children run to You and seek a relationship with You. With me, You feed me and I need You. I am excited to commune with You daily. With the turkeys, I feed them corn. However, with You, You feed me with faithfulness and great variety. I am so blessed by You, Father. I am running to You today to ask for another miracle.

Thank You for clarifying that my cancer is renal cell carcinoma and has not spread to my bladder as per my cystoscopy. That was such a blessing. I had a CT scan of my chest yesterday and the results made it in time for my appointment in the afternoon. Everything looked good until the part about my shoulders and the possibility that the kidney cancer has moved to my bones.

I am now waiting to hear from the surgeons if a bone scan prior to surgery needs to be performed. This has put me in a type of holding pattern today. Scarily, of the 15 signs of bone cancer, I have 14 of them. I had just dismissed these because I thought it was related to either my neck, my shoes or the weather.

Anyway, I am praying for some God-sized miracles and soon. Oh Father, only You can heal me. Please consider me for one of Your awesome miracles. I also pray for my general doctor, my surgeon, my urologist and the entire team of people that You have assembled so quickly. My daughter then placed a song on my music playlist by Brandon Lake titled, ‘Count ‘Em’. It is very uplifting for the time I am in right now.

As I was writing this dream, I received a few medical calls to try to set up my appointment for my new test. The doctor does not want to delay the kidney removal to wait on the findings of the bone test. Oh Father, I have kept things together here, but this one? This coming possibility of bone cancer frames my remaining days and even numbers them.

I had a dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "An Old Friend / Enemy Dances" begins…

I had a dream of an old friend / enemy and her husband dancing in my hospital room. They were in elegant formal clothing. The entire room had been set up by them to put the focus completely on them. It was a Christmas theme with these fuzzy green and red garlands with lights. They then asked me how I was. However, I could tell they really didn't care about my answer as they didn't even wait to hear it.

They instead continued to laugh and dance. When I told them loudly so as to be heard above their dance music that I had cancer, they didn't even acknowledge me. They instead continued to dance. They had now transitioned into doing a ballroom dance of sorts around my bed. They laughed as they gazed into each other's eyes.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Oh Lord, this dream was so strange. As for these people, I would not be surprised at all if they would do just this and dance at the news that I have cancer.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I have you here for people like them. You being sick garners no sympathy because the world has grown colder. Now, no matter what news comes your way, remember who I am in the midst of this. Look at what I have done for you so far, along with all of the evidence that I am with you. Keep your eyes focused on Me.

"Do not look at those who seem to have physical health and envy them as they have a terminal condition worse than cancer. They do not even know Me to consider Me. Remember that darkness and the gods and princes of this world have spread a plague of evil that should have caused man to turn from the effects of this condition to a cure. I am the One Remedy that waits for man, the only cure for their heart of stone, their Healer, Savior, Comforter and Friend!

"However, instead of relying on Me, they rely on their own comfort from their self-edifying behaviors. Erin, miracles are coming and there will soon be no choice but turn to face God and see that I am fair, just and do all things for the good of those I pursue. Your dream is about them, not you. Erin, I have you and I am with you. It is by My hand that I will use you for My purposes. Can you trust Me a bit longer?"

Me: "Of course, Lord. However, I am in a great deal of pain. I have good days and bad days. I can't always do what I hope to do. Can You strengthen me, Lord?"

Jesus: "I will. However, you will first need to endure some personal storms while I work on My 'Full Spectrum Rainbow'. Can you do this for Me?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. While I don't like it, I can do this."

Jesus: "When you see the great miracles that will come from your suffering, you will then have great peace and joy."

Me: "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "I will strengthen you today. Remember that, when you are tired, you are to rest. Finish your fun project. I am with you."

Me: "Thank You, Lord. I will."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-785/

785 – My Promises are True and My Ways are Higher

Received on Saturday, February 17, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Let me really thank You sincerely. I am grateful to be here, Father. I am grateful for our Nest friends, our home, our dogs, the animals outside, my children and my husband. Most importantly, I am thankful for You, Father! You are both the Author and the Finisher of my story in my journey here.

Yesterday was a difficult day for me. While I stayed home, it was still a struggle. I cried and cried. I felt a stabbing pain deep in my body. I had no peace. To sit and rest or even lay down, the random pain in parts of my body that never cried out before became too much. As long as I kept moving, the pain faded. I went through boxes of paper that I knew I needed to deal with someday. This felt good.

Each day, I hope to achieve as much as I can physically until I can't. Father, my neck pains now seem like nothing in comparison. The other things just don't matter anymore at all. While everyone is at work, it is nice to have the home to myself to putter and pray. I sing, I speak in my prayer language and I cry. I give this day You have given me back to You for Your Divine Purposes. You are better at being God than we are.

When I now walk by my clothing closet, I shake my head and think, 'I have no use for most of this.' When I see my shoes, I think, 'Why do I need most of these?' Many of these things I have had for years, like beautiful vintage clothing. I remember my trips to Los Angeles CA Fashion Week for buying for my clothing store. I have beautiful hand-woven pieces that I had always hoped to wear someday.

Well, these 'somedays' have come and gone and it is literally madness to keep them. This is like torture from the enemy calling out to me, 'I told you that you would never wear these!' My next order of business is to let go of these. When mom died, she left her clothes. I kept some of the items that

I remembered her by. Up until a couple years ago, they even still had her smell.

It wasn't the sweaters or the T-shirts that held my interest. It was the memories of her taking me to the Bridge in Sandpoint ID or the Coldwater Creek Store to shop. It was these outings that made me have a connection of something fun with my mom… the perfect day! I now find myself prioritizing what I need to do next, prior to my surgery or our Transformation (whichever comes first).

I decided to start by removing the 'nevers' still taking space in my life. Things I 'never' wore, projects I 'never' completed and books I will 'never' likely read… those types of things. I feel like this would bring You joy, Father, and it would streamline my closet and office / craft room. More importantly, it gives my heart a focus other than my current situation. It feels satisfying to give things away. It makes my heart glad.

In essence, it helps to remove my sadness. Well, Father, no matter what happens here, I still cling to Your promises. I remain hopeful as I know You are faithful to the promises You have given all of us. I am still thankful for our trip to Bend OR. It was my favorite time of the year, Fall, and it was so much fun. What a blessing to be able to have gone on this trip. I thank You for this, Lord.

In hindsight, I see the incredible brilliance of You. You told me that I was sick last year and then You moved mountains to prepare everything knowing I would be going through this. The surgeon I have is a brilliant one who was just recently brought to Portland ME. He was brought to the Maine Medical Group in the spring of last year right when You told me that I was ill.

In the last six weeks, I have watched You remove my planned trip with my daughter to Orlando. In its place, I have seen You line up appointment after appointment with great precision. I am not certain how You did this because each appointment seemed to be a miracle in itself. Almost every time, I have heard, 'We were fully booked for the next few months, but just happen to have a cancellation!' It has truly been amazing so far.

This assures me that, whatever You are planning, this too will be a miracle. I am then reminded of this… I should not fear my weakness even though I am weakening day-by-day from this. I must instead remember that You, God, are my Strength in weakness. This I know and I am sure of. However, I fear something else. I fear these days when I somehow believe I am strong on my own, these daily moments when the 'I cans' come in apart from You.

As a child, I grew up in adversity. I lived in uncertainty so much of my time growing up. I learned to expect trouble and I was hyper alert to it. My mom then often told me that I was just being paranoid. However, if the stuff you are concerned about has happened to you before over and over again, then wouldn't you also still be hyper diligent and watch for troubles to avoid them? I call this being street smart.

My mom then used logic and probabilities to give me the percentages and statistics so I could logically be at peace. While this would have been great for my husband, this somehow wasn't a comfort to me. This is because feelings are based on the memory of past trauma or experience and the emotions surrounding these things. What I have learned over the years is that feelings are often just as valid as logic.

Well, Lord, here I am! I surrender all that I am in my weakened state for Your Divine Purposes under Heaven. You have given me advanced directives from the beginning. You have mapped my course and kept me on this path. Along the way, You have rescued me from evil foes and those who would cause me to stumble. You have guided my way and put me on a clear path that has always led to You.

Miracle after miracle, wonders here as they are in Heaven, so many signs… all confirm You are here with us. You showed me what waits for us in Heaven and all You have put together there for us. Even so, this is just a fraction of a fraction of the wonderful things waiting for us there. I am so excited. You gave me a glimpse of our rewards of an eternity with You so that I can keep my focus on You here.

As You well know, Lord, I have been hit with some very bad news about possible bone cancer. This is something even the best doctors can't remedy, only You, Father. If this is the case, Father, I just know You have a greater way planned for me. While I know all of this is going to hurt in these days to come, I will rely on You to keep me in Your strength. I thank You in advance for Your mercy, love and grace.

Father, I had an amazing dream last night, but I can't recall it. Maybe You will illuminate this again when it is in Your Perfect Timing. All I know is that I woke up with a huge smile on my face. This dream obviously made me wake up happy.

On a more somber note, something disturbing happened on my way to one of my appointments last week in Houlton ME. I passed a young man carrying a young woman up a snow berm. The snow berm was about three feet high and the young woman appeared to be dead. I was on the phone

with my daughter and told her to hold on as I was going to see if 'they' needed help. I slowed down to pull in front of the car.

When I did, I locked eyes with the young man. Chills instantly went up and down my spine. He looked at me as if to say, 'Don't even think about stopping.' I then heard Your Voice, Lord, tell me to 'Drive!' Well, I certainly didn't need to be told twice and drive I did. There were then two semi-trucks behind me who passed the scene right after me.

I took the offramp and was now stuck at the stop sign. I was worried that this young man was following me. I then drove straight to the sheriff's office in Houlton ME and reported what I had seen. It was a scary thing. They told me there were many drug related incidents and that they would see what they could find. After that, I was in shock. The world has become such a horrible place. Lord, please keep us safe.

I then went to my appointment and spoke with my doctor. He had moved up here with his wife and six children from Miami, FL. He told me that they had left Miami because some scary things were happening and he was looking for a safe place. We both remarked that Houlton ME was still safe and the people still kind.

Father, I still have times during the day in which I forget that I have this illness. When it then sinks in… well, please forgive me… but I am still afraid. I am scared. I missed out on some things I had hoped for. Nothing in this life is promised. Nothing is certain. What is certain is that I know where my finish line is and that I won't be alone. You will take me to the place You have prepared for me. I am so grateful. I receive a lot of messages about Your promises and I know that You will fulfill every one of them.

I am just hoping for a 'sooner' miracle to avoid some of the intense pain that I know is coming. While these dreams seem to show that I am Transformed while in some sort of pain, I am still praying it doesn't become much worse than the pain I am already in now. I am praying for a miracle, a miracle that I already know is coming. I am praying for something so incredible and so God-sized. I love You, Father. Everything about You is perfect, including Your Plan for me and Your Perfect Timing in all things.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Remember… My Voice is in you. I speak tender mercies to you during your day so you know I am here and haven't forgotten you. I know you are worried and are in pain."

Me: "Could You please take away my pain, Lord? Could You please heal me?"

Jesus: "My Promises are true and My Ways are higher. This means that I have an eagle's eye view over your situation. I know all things concerning you. I have sent angels concerning you to guard you in all you do. I have sent your doctors and cleared your schedule. I have created openings for you to receive all of your tests. The doctors are continuing on a fact-finding mission. They gather as much as they are able to before they continue on."

Me: "Lord, bone cancer as a result of renal cell carcinoma is very bad. I just pray that You do this miracle before I am unable to breathe or even function at all. I am scared, Lord. If it were something I knew more about because my family had a history or something like that, I would feel better. However, with this… well, the doctors wasted no time and all has been immediate.

"Just please, Lord, make this a great miracle so that my children, my husband and his children, my Nest friends and their families, my brothers and their children, my nieces and nephews, so many others too… so no one becomes disheartened and falls away. Please guide my life as it is already Yours. While I know there can be no testimony without a test, this is a hard test for me to face.

"Lord, please don't let me die a painful death. While I would do this for You if this were the way You chose for me, You said that I would live instead. I therefore cling to Your Promises on this. You are my Lord and my Savior. You are my Prince and I am Your Bride. You are our Prince and we are Your Bride."

Jesus: "I love you, Erin. I know what it is like to endure pain at the hands of My adversaries. I suffered greatly and for all to bare witness to this. My trials were documented. Even though I knew ultimately the Great Reward that was coming and that the grave could not hold Me, still the night before I wept alone.

"I wept alone and petitioned to My Father in Heaven for another way. However, I knew what was coming and what I would have to endure. Erin, I would do this all again if called to, but my death has already atoned for the sins of man and… well, you know the rest."

Me: "Yes, Lord. However, this is different. I am just a common woman. I am no one."

Jesus: "You are not common to Me. You are unique to Me and certainly uncommon in your ways. You have shared My story through your life and this is not over for you. Erin, you are not finished. I am not finished with you. Since God is with you, then nothing shall be impossible for you because I am here. Now, it is okay to grieve. It is okay to have fear. I see your tears."

Me: "Lord, so many of my ailments have been related to this. I had no idea. Could I have caught this earlier?"

Jesus: "It is I who called you to these doctors. I told you that you were ill. I have put everything in place. Remember that I have already healed your heart (first spiritually and now physically). However, even this is still not complete. The evidence will be overwhelming and all will know I am God in this.

"Now, you are to trust in Me as there are many witnesses and much evidence. Your suffering will yield a great harvest of healing miracles. I have you, Erin, and I am with you in all things. I have sent angels concerning you to guard you in all you do."

Me: "While I am trying to rest, my sleep is horrible. Lord, can You please grant me sleep? I get waves of panic and then my heart races. I become afraid."

Jesus: "I know. However, I minister My peace to you, Erin. I am here."

Me: "I am not ready for any of this, Lord."

Jesus: "Ready or not, here I come. Sometimes surrendering your life to Me means that I do the unexpected and My Glory reveals My position in this so nothing can be explained other than by the hands of God. This means a miracle by its very definition. Erin, I have never forgotten you. Do you see all that I have done here? I have not brought you this far only to stop now."

Me: "Yes, Lord, but I am still scared."

Jesus: "Yes, I know, but give your life to Me for My purposes. I am here with you."

Dream over.

786 – Seven Hebrew Words Every Christian Should Know

Received on Sunday, February 18, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! It is sunny with a beautiful bright blue sky. Despite the bitter cold, buds have formed. The buds are still closed though and I assume they will stay this way until the freezing cold finally ends. I have been watching a small very plump female finch on one of the branches. She has been there for a while.

I guess my eyes were focused on just one little bird when I soon realized there were quite a few blending into the tree branches. I am doing the same thing with this cancer stuff. I am focused on it while so much is happening all around us now. Oh Father, I can't do anything on my own strength.

My days are unpredictable as I don't know how I will physically be. My body is under attack and can do nothing. Father, my body is Yours. I come against this foreign invader, this thing that is coming to destroy all that is good in my physical being. I come against this in Your Name, in Jesus' Name, and ask for a healing miracle and reversal.

My body wasn't at peace last night. I was sweating and I don't sweat. At 1:40am, I woke up as in my dream a mighty wind gust opened our front door. I woke up suddenly and the wind was blowing outside. I was unsure if it was a dream or real, so I got up to check on our front door. I could see that the front door was locked and shut. I went back to sleep and woke up again at 4:30am from a very clear and frightening dream…

Sub-dream 1 "The Foreign Armies are already here" begins…

I was in the USA watching the rise of two foreign armies. They were both already here. One was a militia army from Africa and the Middle East. They were dressed in dark green uniforms with berets. Some were blue and some were green. What seemed to stand out to me was that they wore

bright white T-Shirts underneath. This was occurring near the northern border of the USA and it seemed like summer.

They had assault rifles that were so high tech and I had never seen anything like them before. Some of them had flamethrowers. They were speaking a language that I did not recognize. They were transporting munition boxes. They were large black metal boxes. They were hiding some of them in culverts and bridge locations on several highways. While they had clearance badges, I didn't know how they got them.

I then saw an army being formed originating from the Land of the Red Dragon. They had been sent in advance into the USA through the southern borders. They were training in either the California or Nevada deserts. I saw a command center in communication with the leader of the Land of the Red Dragon.

His army planned to destroy the power grid and poison the water supplies. The command center said they would take hold of the satellites to blame this on another foreign country. The leader of the Land of the Red Dragon would then announce that the USA had fallen to him. One soldier then asked about the army to the north.

Leader: "We will easily overcome them. We will force them to dig graves."

Sub-dream 1 over…

I woke up at 6:40am. I then went back to sleep and had another disturbing dream…

Sub-dream 2 "A Slaughter is planned at Red Rock" begins...

I was in a building with polished concrete floors and dim lighting. A young executive was panicking because he had no one to look after his five-year-old son while he was away at a conference. I went up to him…

Me: "I will watch over your son while you are away."

Father: "Oh, thank you! However, here is the issue… he needs to be at Red Rock for his camp with the others from his church. It is a day camp on Saturday."

Me: "No worries. I will take him there."

The boy was so adorable and well behaved. The father was very thankful. I took the little boy home and we had a lot of fun. On Saturday, I drove to Red Rock to his church camp. When I arrived early, I saw some very scary people setting things up. I approached one of the workers there…

Me: "Excuse me. I am here to…"

Woman: "Ah, he just couldn't come here on his own. He has you doing his dirty work. (Referring to the boy's father) Well, then, come with me."

The boy then became nervous. While I wanted to leave, I was now surrounded by these people. They took me to an amphitheater. At the base was an altar of red rock, a top slab and two supporting heavy base legs. It was high and had deep channels framing the surface.

Me: "Where are all the other camp children?"

Woman: "You are early. They are coming. There is a great concert. The festivities will then begin."

Me: "Okay. However, I would like to stay with him."

Woman: "Hmm, are you a Christian?"

Me: "Yes."

Woman: "Great. We would like as many as possible to pack this venue. Suit yourself."

The woman walked off. The boy remained with me. He stuck close to me.

Little boy: "Ms. Erin, please don't leave me."

Me: "No matter what, I will not leave you."

He gripped my hand tighter. At the base of the altar was a small black indented hole. I could see some movement in the shadows of this hole.

Me: "Come on, let's see what is living there. Let's explore."

I knelt down to take a look. I saw two birds and a baby bird.

Me: "Come on out."

The little birds came out. They had light grey wings, white breasts and yellow beaks. I had never seen anything quite like this. The little boy laughed in delight. The birds came up to us and began to talk to us. While the little boy could only hear chirping and singing, I heard a voice of the bird speak to me in clear English.

Bird: "They are building holes for mass graves. The boy is to be sacrificed on this altar. The Christians will all be killed. You must warn everyone now."

Me: Nodding. "Thank you."

The bird nodded back. It was odd. I have never had a talking bird dream before. I took the little boy's hand and knelt to pray.

Me: "Come on, I am going to take you for ice cream. What do you think of that?"

Little boy: "Yes, please."

I took his hand to walk back to my car. We were stopped by the woman.

Woman: "Uh, excuse me, but where do you think you are going?"

Me: "I thought I would get us some ice cream."

Woman: "Well, you do have some time before the event begins. However, I really can't let you leave with the boy."

Me: "Why not?"

A man then nodded at her and she nodded back.

Woman: "Okay, the two of you can go, but can you be back in half an hour?"

Me: "Oh, sure! I can't wait for it to begin!"

Woman: "You will want to get here early for front row seats."

Me: "I wouldn't miss it."

I hadn't noticed until now, but the birds had followed us. We let them in our car. I drove out of the gate.

Little boy: "I don't want to go back there. Can we leave for your home?"

Me: "Yes. However, I have something to do first."

As we drove down the winding road out, I got out of my car and prayed to God.

Me: "Lord, please have this mountain come upon the area so that their evil plans fail."

I heard a rumble and several rocks fell. The mountain then fell over the entire area. All of the graves that had been dug were now filled with the bodies of those who were digging them. I then went back into my car. That seemed to be the easiest solution. I was still not sure who was all in on this.

Me: "Oh Lord, thank You for calling down this mountain."

As we drove, a billboard read 'Thank You for Visiting Red Rock! **Isaiah 32:1-2**!'

Sub-dream 2 over…

I then woke up for the day. I went to my devotional chair and prayed. I thought about the Scripture referenced in this dream…

Isaiah 32:1-2: "1 Behold, a King will reign in righteousness, and princes will rule in justice. 2 Each will be like a hiding place from the wind, a shelter

from the storm, like streams of water in a dry place, like the shade of a great rock in a weary land."

Me: "Father, I am sick to my stomach. These dreams were so real. Please take my pen and write plainly through me."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Many are the plots of the enemy. His armies have invaded this once great land. They are training in hidden areas and their plans are to destroy this nation. The people fail to believe it because this has never happened in its history."

Me: "Lord, no one will survive this. Christians are already hated."

Jesus: "In this dream, you were different. Certainly, you were changed from your current condition."

Me: "Lord, why Red Rock and **Isaiah 32:1-2**?"

Jesus: "For it is written by the prophet Isaiah 'Behold, a King will reign in righteousness, and princes will rule in justice.' Well, I am the King and you are a princess. Along with other princes and princesses, you will rule in justice against the wicked of the land. Because I am in you, My Voice speaks clearly through you and My Power is upon you than 'each will be like a hiding place from the wind, a shelter from the storm, like streams of water in a dry place, like the shade of a great rock in a weary land.'

"Erin, in your dream, the enemy planned to kill all the Christians who came to be refreshed with hope and to worship in truth. The enemy also planned to sacrifice the boy in front of all who were there and then kill them all."

Me: "Is this planned? Is this a real plan? The big Christian Concert is set for August 5th, 6th and 7th this year. That is in the summer."

Jesus: "Erin, many are the plans of the wicked this year. Christians are the target all over the world as evil increased. Now, be encouraged about your role there in the dream. Isaiah had no idea he was prophesying to a time such as this.

"Now, the nations are currently turning away from Israel. They quickly forget through false narratives what truly happened there (the slaughter on October 7, 2023). The leader I allowed into power in your nation is not of sound mind. While this is similar to Nebuchadnezzar, this man will not be

humbled. He is a prop of a leader, a front man. However, the strings are being pulled in the shadows.

"The people have been silenced and fear grips the nations as the once great nation is being broken apart by its enemies. However, I am God of ALL the Earth. They will not triumph. I am exposing their positions. I will raise up an army unlike any the world has ever seen. They will not be touched."

Me: "Lord, I am scared. What if I have written any of Your Words or dreams wrong?"

Jesus: "I would tell you. I would stop you. I would correct the wrong. Do not worry."

Me: "While I know this isn't speaking of these dreams, **Revelation 22:18-19** speaks of terrible consequences if Your Words are purposely added or subtracted from what You have to say. I pray that I haven't done this here in these dreams with You. You are everything to us and we do not want to disappoint You in any way!"

Jesus: "Oh Erin, hell is not for the Children of God. I love you, Erin. I have called you. Now, I know your illness is terminal according to man. You will receive a number to your days and your hope will be diminished. If you could trust Me with your life, I will keep you."

Me: "I do, Lord, I do. However, I sometimes feel I will fail You with my lack."

Jesus: "Erin, you continue to come to Me every day. This is faith. You are troubled by things coming that you cannot know. You have learned in your life that I love you. I am faithful and I am with you. My breath of life is in you."

Me: "You are still my Hayah, my Great I AM."

Jesus: "Yes… and how could you know such a word in Hebrew had I not placed this upon you?"

Me: "I read an article about seven Hebrew words every Christian should know. My older son is studying Hebrew right now…

- **SHEMA:** Hear, O Israel. **Deuteronomy 6:4**. To hear and obey. To take action.
- **HESED:** God's unshakable love. **Isaiah 54:10**. It means undeserved love and generosity. Love in action. Covenantal love.
- **EMUNAH:** The assurance of things hoped for. **Hebrews 11:1**. Emunah is faith that results in faithfulness. Amen also shares the root. Amen means 'so be it' or 'may it be so'. Faith in action = Faithfulness.

- **RUACH:** God's holy rushing tide. **Isaiah 59:19**. This verse Hebrew word 'breath' is Ruach, which means 'Spirit'. I love this… Isaiah is saying that, when God shows up in a situation, it is with an unstoppable power of the Spirit with Him.
- **NEPHESH:** The breath of life. **Genesis 2:7**. 'And the Lord God formed man of the dust of the ground and breathed into his nostrils the breath of life; and man became a living (Soul) Nephesh.' Nephesh = Soul.
- **YIRAH:** Beginning of all wisdom. **Proverbs 9:10**. The awe of God. Awe = Yirah. Reverence and worship. However, it can also mean fear.
- **TESHUVA:** Returning to God. **Joel 2:12**. The Hebrew word for repentance. Guilt or regret feeling. Enough to return to God with your whole heart.

"So, Lord, here is my prayer to You:

"You Hesed me, love me, every day by Your Spirit, Your breath, in me, Your Ruach. I pray and come to You. I come with Emunah, faithfulness, daily and You give me Your Words and I hear You, Shema, and write as well as practice what I hear. I am in awe of You, Lord. In Yirah, I submit myself to You and worship You in reverence. When I complain or, in sorrow, I avoid You, even when I sin, I Teshuva and turn back to You with my whole heart. With You, Lord, my Soul, my Nephesh, is at peace. Let my prayers be pleasing to You, Lord! Amen!"

Jesus: "This is a good prayer and one that I accept. These words here have even deeper meanings. More than this though, we are as one, you and Me. I am in you with My Spirit and I refresh Your Soul with Living Water. My Breath of Life is in you. I intend to keep it with you."

Me: "Please, Lord. Oh, please do!"

Jesus: "This is very good. A Scripture that is commonly misunderstood and weaponized is this one… 'Without faith, it is impossible to please God.' Study Hebrews. Faithfulness pleases God. Faithfulness and obedience require the faith to believe in something that, by My Voice, I am telling you, a promise. You listen and hear Me. You then come to Me. You come to seek Me daily and it is here that I am found by you. Erin, you remind Me of Elijah at times and Enoch at other times."

Me: "Do You mean that I have similar struggles as Enoch and Elijah?"

Jesus: "Well, yes! While they had doubts in their circumstances, they never doubted My Voice. Enoch came to the Mountain of God and there he was found by Me. He was afraid. Could you imagine Enoch being approached by

these fallen angels powerful enough to physically harm him if he didn't give them the right answer?

"Elijah went to the broom tree and the cave to hide. He was afraid. Think of Elijah before the prophets of Baal. He did all that I instructed him to do. This is faithfulness. It is an action. With you, you do something for Me even when you don't want to. However, you still do it because you love and fear Me more than the things I tell you to do. This is faith in action. I gave you the examples of Enoch and Elijah because they make your heart glad."

Me: "Oh Lord, I could never be as holy as them or really anyone You have called in the Bible."

Jesus: "Remember… do not use the word 'never' here. Now, who makes a person holy? Is it the person or God?"

Me: "You do, Lord!"

Jesus: "Okay, so, again, let Me be God."

Me: "Oh Lord, I just fail You on so many accounts. I don't feel holy."

Jesus: "Holiness does not come from your failures. Holiness comes from your desire to love Me with your whole heart, your righteousness and your desire to make My Heart glad by your personal faithfulness and acts of love, your desire to keep upright in your walk. Holiness does not mean perfection! Now, Erin, you are holy and set apart from sin. However, this does not mean you are without sin or sinless, understand?"

Me: "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "I am with you. Do not be afraid. Man has given you a bad prognosis and numbered your days. However, I am God. With Me, your prognosis is good. I have been given the true number of your days. You are with Me in eternity."

Dream over.

787 – God's Plans will Trump the Enemy's Plans

Received on Monday, February 26, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all You do. Please help me with how best to spend my days before the surgery. It has been difficult. I want to honor You in all I do. I want to care for my family also. Please help me. I am scared. I don't care what anyone says as they are not me. I am scared. In my heart, I want You to do everything a different way.

What if I cancel this surgery, Father? I don't want it. However, what if the cancer has spread or will spread? Then how will this be for my family? All I know is I am suspended in time. I want to spend each day well. I have no interest in the things that seemed mindless before. I now just want to experience what You have for me. I am trying not to worry about what is coming, only what is here now.

I haven't responded to emails in well over a week. I have been so focused on preparing for what is coming. I went through my 32,000 photos. These are moments in time over the last twelve years. Every photo has a memory, a story or a dream. These are records of my life that coincide with my journal pages.

I also found a letter from my Great Grandma Jeanes from August 8, 1970. In this little note, she wrote a thank you to me after I had sent her a small card with a bird. She spoke of how she loved birds. There is very little that I know of her and her life at all. My mom held onto information because Jeanes was her grandmother and she didn't feel I needed the information. When my grandmother died, I was given a jewelry box with all of the items Great Grandma Jeanes wanted me to have.

My mom was hurt that she was not given these items. Since I was only eight, I didn't fully understand any of this. Well, over the years, all that was in that box had been removed little by little by someone and all that remained was the box. When my Great Grandma died, so too did her story.

The story of her life was now gone as well. I have this letter. I have photos of her. I remember her home even though I was very little.

Her father even named a street after her. It is Olive Street and this memorializes her in this little town of Varna IL. It is so sad to think of so many generations we know nothing about. Maybe some leave a legacy or some monument other than a tombstone. However, most of us know very little about our history. All we have is what remains… a tombstone with our name and a beginning date and an ending.

The story is in the dash and our stories, God's story, is written in the tablets of our hearts, but now six feet under in the grave. While we are here, did we make an impact for good? How long will anyone care? History is erased. Thank You, Father, for knowing all things. You know each of us and You keep us. You hold us. Because we are children of God, we are not orphans.

I have spent so much of my life in lawfare. This includes legal battles, health wars and personal wars. All of these events have taken a great toll on my physical wellbeing.

When I was young, I was competitive and a perfectionist. I had expectations of myself that were impossible to meet. I had expectations of myself that were impossible to meet. I had goals that, to most, would be unattainable. However, to me, they were probable goals. I worked hard and I was dedicated.

'NO' was not an option, even if it meant I would work several jobs to afford the equipment or the training. When a door would slam shut, I would go another way. When I would stop, I would then turn my attention to a new goal. I was healthy physically until the car accident in 1997 when I realized that I was breakable.

When I realized that I needed God to take over all of me, my story changed. My journey to bring me closer to God began at my breaking. While my accomplishments and awards sound impressive, the true miracles and the real stories are found in my failures. My quiet time of humility is when all that I am is laid before God. When I was first a Christian, I was in the midst of legal battles.

This was how the enemy created anxiety and personal wealth drain. I noticed that every time one case was settled, the settlement money would go to the next legal battle. In some of these, I had no choice but to be the pursuer in the cause of justice. However, and as with my health, the drain on

my finances and my will became an issue and I had to let go of some of these. I even had someone steal my designs.

I also had an employee embezzle $30,000 while I was in the hospital. It was as if the gates of hell opened and unleashed lawfare against me. It was an ugly time and not one I would ever want to repeat. These continued to come at me for many years. These finally officially ended in 2022. While my health issues continued, my legal battles finally ended. When I think back, the anxiety comes.

At times, I fought hard in hindsight. It was a chasing and, at time, I had a clear-cut case and should have fought. I didn't. I disengaged and it wasn't easy. Even so, my children were worth the fight and I was willing to remove child support so we could live in peace. This is how I chose it. I knew that if he paid a dime towards the children's care, he would want control. I removed his ability to do this.

Looking back, I think I could have done everything differently. It was foolish, young and naïve. When God didn't answer fast enough, I would then 'step in for Him'. What a fool I had been! He has always been here. I am a shining example of God showing up for me in my darkest of moments. He has met every one of my needs. He has stepped in and provided for us. He covered for me.

I now realize that He allowed some of the troubles so that He could be seen visibly to Me in these times of darkness. Father, I need You now. I am scared. If I do nothing, I have less than two years. If I go forward, I could avoid an even worse fate of this spreading to my lungs or bones. This Wednesday, we will know for certain if the cancer has spread. It has been grieving me.

I know the promises You have given to me. These are good. I just thought… well, we have come through this great obstacle course and such difficulty only to see all of this ahead of us. The financial burdens are more than we are able to endure without You sending a miracle. Oh Father, I need a miracle! I don't want another surgery. It is here in ten days. Just ten more days. In two days, I find out how bad this is.

I then remembered a song by the Beatles… 'ob-ie-di, ob-ia-da, life goes on'. This was on their 1968 White Album. I remembered this from when I was a child. Things were not so great even when my parents played this album. Life goes on around us continually. Unless something makes someone reflect, no one stops to consider each fleeting moment.

I had a dream two nights ago.

Sub-dream 1 "A Message from God via Uriel" begins…

I was walking up the road to see the little horse that stays in the pen that Dusty once occupied. It was winter still. The skies were blue and it was cold. I walked up to the little horse and I stroked the side of its face. It stared at me and I began to cry. Just then, the horse stood on its hind legs. I felt a hand on my shoulder. I turned and there was Uriel. I reached over and hugged him. I could tell that he was uncomfortable with this hug. I believe it was because it drew attention to him.

Uriel: "Erin, I have a message for you from God."

Me: "It has been a long time since you have visited with a Word from God."

Uriel: "God is with you, Erin. Do not give up hope. Your miracle is coming."

Me: "Uriel, should I go through the surgery? Is this God's Will for me?"

Uriel: "God has placed you in the care of those He has called. After this coming test, you will know more. You are stepping out in full faith and God will provide for your every need. Worry does no good to your body. Remember that God is not finished with you yet despite reports."

I felt the horse nudge me. I turned back to look at Uriel, but he was now gone. I saw that there were some footprints in the snow, but only where he had stood. The sheepdogs began to bark and I woke up.

Sub-dream 1 over.

I fell back to sleep and had another dream.

Sub-dream 2 "Supernaturally Cleaning Complete Filth" begins…

I was visiting my daughter at work. In this case, the store where she worked had cleared away. Only one wicked assistant manager remained. I was there to help my daughter open the store. I was wearing an all-silk blouse and wrap. The color was a light purplish gray with large white magnolias on it. Some former employees had stolen most of the merchandise and displays, barely leaving a functioning store.

At one point, I checked the restroom. They were disgusting. One employee pushed me and my silk scarf wrap fell into an unflushed toilet. When I pulled the scarf out of the toilet, it was supernaturally cleaned as nice as it was before. I then walked out and prayed. The entire store, including the restrooms, became spotless and sanitary. I then prayed and the entire store was changed and replenished. I woke up.

Sub-dream 2 over…

I have never had a dream of a silk scarf falling into excrement before. It was disgusting. I went to my devotional chair.

Me: "Father, please show Your grace and mercy to me. I cry out to You all hours of the day and night. I will not let You go unless You bless me (**Genesis 32:26**). If a widow bothered the unjust judge so much that he granted her request just to keep her from coming to him, then how much more would You grant me, Father?

"I am coming to my Father, the Just Judge, who rules in righteousness and majesty over all mankind. The Lord said, 'Will not God grant justice to His chosen ones who cry to Him day and night? Will He delay long in helping them? I tell you; He will quickly grant justice to them (**Luke 18:1-8**).

"My younger son fasted again without water and food. He drank water last night and remains with water for the balance of this week. Father, please grant him the desires of his heart. He has sought You with such zeal that I never had even during my darkest days. Please do this for me even if… Wait!

"Oh Father, never mind with that. You promised to grant us the desires of our heart when we seek Your Will with our whole hearts (**Psalm 37:4**). Delight yourself in the Lord and He will give you the desires of your heart. Commit your way to the Lord and trust Him and He will act (**Psalm 37:5**).

"So, Father, I stand on these words from You and I won't budge. Please do this for me. As for my illness, it seems Your Will is for me to continue on as, so far, I have received no word that I am to stop seeking the care of doctors. Uriel said, 'God has placed you in the care of those He called.'

"So, these professionals have been called by You, Father. I am sad though. My lower back near my kidneys is in great pain. My sleep is broken up and I am unwell. Could You please consider healing me soon?"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I know you are suffering and not just physically. You are grieving."

Me: "It is aging me, Lord. I don't know if it is worry about the unknown. Well, actually, I know what it is. Did I do something wrong to bring about my illness? If I did, I repent. Lord, I am sorry."

Jesus: "Hmm, then what kind of Savior would I be if I didn't tell you to stop. In fact, would I commune with you daily and not say, 'Erin, stop what you are doing!'"

Me: "You have before, Lord."

Jesus: "Yes… and what happened?"

Me: "I stopped immediately… R2B2!"

Jesus: "Okay. So, when I told you awhile back that you had a terminal illness, did I say, 'If you stop this or that'?"

Me: "No, Lord. However, I did act on something involving one of our children that had caused so much anguish. It was ongoing rebellion."

Jesus: "Yes, this is true. However, I moved this situation completely away from you so you would have peace and so would your house. I sent your needy son out west for a short while to give you peace as well. I took over the reins of your rebellious son and he now prays, fasts and consults Me first. A miracle.

"Your daughter has become a helper and a prayer warrior during this great time of need. Your stepson is apart and bothers no one. See, I commanded the angels concerning you to do these things… to tie up loose ends, clear out clutter and continue to come to Me in your time of great need.

"Now, this you must know… I have not stopped. The enemy attacked your household in the 12th month relentlessly hoping the findings of your medical test would be lost in the noise of the battle. Now, I know what you are about to say, Erin."

Me: "Yes, Lord… why not just heal my body? I finally have the house completely finished and a new oven that actually cooks and now I cannot enjoy this? I can't live free from all of these troubles? Now I must plan in the event You choose a different way?

"Lord, You are my Best Friend. You know me. You know the good and the bad, the healthy and the sick. I feel forsaken. We are barely sustaining here. Please, Lord. How would my… oh, never mind."

Jesus: "Death? Erin, I promised you that I am with you. While this has a great ending, it is a beginning, not the end. You do not end. Now, you have things left to do and I will provide your strength and your means. I have never stopped my miracles in your life. When I speak to you, I speak in truth. Why would I stop now?"

Me: "Because You have grown tired of me?"

Jesus: "Wait! I am God. I created you. You are My Bride. I have spent all of your life to prepare you for My service but now I am tired? I don't grow tired of those I call friend. If I don't grow tired of my friends, then how much more would I love and long to be with My Bride? Erin, am I a double-minded God?"

Me: "Of course not, Lord. I guess I am tired of being me in my body. I am tired of these battles. I am tired of crushed dreams and ongoing attacks. I am ready for the good stuff in my dreams. The world is becoming dark so quickly. Evil repays kindness with horrible deeds. We have been fooled as a people with a wicked leader whom You have allowed to rise that is destroying the nation, Israel and Europe… but really the world."

Jesus: "Yes, these leaders are allowed because people have fallen away from God. Evil has come in through the open door and evil begats more evil. The father of lies is here now, Erin, and the people still don't go to the God of all Truth, the One and Only God of all of Creation.

"Now, as you know, an invasion of the land once called 'Blessed by God and the Land of the Free' is now occurring. I see the wicked behind this and all that evil has planned for those living in the once safe land. The wicked plots against the righteous and gnashes his teeth at them.

"However, I laugh at the wicked and I see the day that comes against them. I shall break the arms of the wicked and I shall hold the arms of the righteous. The very wicked they plan against My people will be the very wicked that befalls those who plot in lofty places. I see. I am the God who sees.

"I promise you that they will scatter like roaches at the coming of the dawn and cry out for the darkness to cover them so they will not be exposed and found. However, I see which cavern they scurry to and which crevice they wedge themselves into. I am coming and, with Me, tens of thousands of My Saints. They will work for Me across the land to administer and enforce truth, justice and the Law of God."

Me: "Lord, I want to be in this number please!"

Jesus: "You have already been there."

Me: "Past tense, Lord?"

Jesus: "Appointed from the start. Now, when you see these evils, understand the nearness of the hour as the increase is swift and comes like a flood across the land. The father of lies has appointed himself over the government for a purpose."

Me: "As the Artificial Intelligence (AI) Czar, right?"

Jesus: "Yes. This is so he can rewrite all history and wipe out the laws, the truth and all that is evidence of God. He plans to burn up libraries and all historical evidence in museums even. It is a form of control that is outside the Laws of God. All historical evidence is stored in the Courts of Heaven by angels. One day, this evidence of truth will be used against evil.

"Now, he also has plans to cheat these elections in favor of his party. He also plans to hunt down and destroy all in opposition to him, even seizing properties, valuables and children and giving this over to the foreign invaders. He has plans to remove Christians, offer them up in courts and render them guilty with no fair trial and put into slave camps. Their children will then be taken from them to either be sold or killed."

Me: "This is awful. Oh Lord, please stop this!"

Jesus: "These are the plans of the wicked and is not necessarily what will come. This is all to destroy the nation under God and give her over to the enemy. They will then destroy Israel as there will be no defense for Israel.

"Even so, they who worship the black rock will soon know who the God of Israel is, as well as the Creator of all mankind. They will be speechless and their heads dropped in shame. Just know that all of these who are wicked are on the clock. Their time is coming and My Judgment will be swift."

Me: "You seem angry today."

Jesus: "Erin, I see such evil. I see so many evil things, and not just in secret, but also out in the open. I am about to do something in your days you would not believe even if you were told. Now, you are to remember that I see. My angels are recording. Nothing is hidden. The evidence of evil is vast. So too will My Justice be widespread and swift."

Me: "What do we do in the meantime?"

Jesus: "Pray! Erin, I am with you. Many of those holding positions of power did not gain power from the people. These are positions that are ill-gained and ill-gotten."

Me: "Oh, by cheating!"

Jesus: "Yes. All of them will be exposed. It will be detailed and graphic. The people will be in an uproar over all of it. This was allowed because the times of My Judgment are forthcoming."

Me: "Scary!"

Jesus: "Do not worry, Erin. This will be a time of shock, awe and great joy!"

Dream over…

788 – Perfect Rooms at the Old Grain Elevator

Received on Thursday, February 29, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

A GREAT NEWS Update! The assistant doctor to my surgeon, both based out of Portland ME, called us this afternoon with information regarding the Bone Scan that was performed on me yesterday in Presque Isle ME. She informed me that my Bone Scan showed NO SIGNS of Bone Cancer!

This is wonderful news as Bone Cancer patients rarely make it past five months…and, yes, I recognize that I have Jesus personally telling me that death is not in my future regardless of whatever this diagnosis had turned out to be! Even so, this is such GREAT NEWS and a profound relief! The Lord is worthy of all our praises!

And now…back to the dream, a dream that I had received before receiving the great news of NO Bone Cancer…

Thank You for another day! Thank You for my family, my friends, my medical teams and even the little animals in my yard. I am grateful to You in all things.

I had three dreams last night. The first two dreams seemed to be tied into each other…

Sub-dream 1 "The Keys to Many Doors" begins…

I went back for a visit to the Oakland Bay area in California where I grew up from age 6 to age 13. This neighborhood I grew up in was now dangerous. I was young and in my 20s. I had returned to visit some areas that I had remembered as a child. However, I no longer recognized the new landscape. Everything had changed. I was beginning to leave as I found no one whom I felt needed a visit.

I decided to go look at my old home instead. It was then that I suddenly noticed that I no longer had the deep feeling of pain that I once had. I was not tied to it anymore. My old home was situated about 60 feet from the railroad tracks. Closer to my home and above were the elevated Bay Area Rapid Transit (BART) tracks. Below these elevated tracks had once been a beautiful grass area and walking path.

Instead of this beautifully grassed area, it was now a massively long homeless camp. Above our old home was a ladder. It was situated above our old garage where my Stepdad had taken his own life. The ladder went straight up above the clouds. I was curious, so I climbed the ladder. When I got to the top, there was a vast home of glass. I could see inside.

While there was a key entry to open the door, I had no key. Since I didn't have a key, I decided to back down. When I stepped down onto our driveway, I was approached by what appeared to be a homeless man or woman (I couldn't tell his or her sex). While he or she gave me the keyholder's name in the dream, I could not recall the name to write it down now.

Person: "You are looking for the keyholder. He is looking for you too."

He or she then pointed me in a certain direction and motioned me to walk down the street. I then walked an old familiar sidewalk a few blocks down. I remembered a different time here, one not like this. However, I was now somehow able to not attach myself to feel sorrow at all. Even so, I was still sad for those who were stuck here.

I must have walked five city blocks to a main street. The homeless encampments were everywhere. There was a horrible stench coming from them. Even so, the sun shined like it always did and the temperature was perfect. I then heard a voice…

Kind man: "Erin, I have been looking for you. Here are the keys."

I turned and there, in front of me, was a kind looking man about the same age as me in appearance (both of us looking to be in our 20s). He held out a set of keys. His eyes were a piercing blue green color that was quite similar to the eye color of Jesus.

Kind man: "Everything you need is waiting there for you. Your daughter will soon join you."

Me: "Why do I need so many keys?"

Kind man: "In order to open several doors."

He then put his hood up over his head and left. He instantly blended into the crowd.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Something then woke me up. I then moved into my second dream, a dream that seemed similar to my first dream…

Sub-dream 2 "Two Massive La Cornue Ranges" begins…

I was young again. I was in a massive restaurant. It had a huge open kitchen with at least ten food prep crews. The kitchen crew was preparing to receive two new ovens. I recognized these as La Cornue ranges. These were extremely high end. I only had one client who owned one. Even though many others had wanted one, the lead time to receive one of these ranges was ridiculous.

I then noticed that the kitchen was poorly laid out. They clearly had no designer. The way it was set up made it ridiculously hard to even function as a kitchen. There were many top chefs running around struggling to get their creations through the cooking stages to the plating. A women in white chef's clothing then called me over to her…

Chef: "Since you say you are a designer, help us figure this thing out."

She pointed to one of the two new massive La Cornue ranges. It had several compartments and was clearly not simple to operate.

Me: "I have never operated one before, only specified one. Look, I need you to know that I am not at all comfortable…"

Chef: Interrupting me. "I don't care about your comfort. Just get it done. I've got several turkeys in these ovens. Look, we are at crunch time here!"

I then realized that this was Thanskgiving. There must have been a massive crowd to feed. In the back of the kitchen, there were several rotisserie ovens like the ones used at Costco to cook chicken, but were instead supersized to cook turkeys. I walked up to the La Cornue range and opened what once was the small door to place spices and flavorings. I noticed that when I opened the spice door that turkey skin was coming out.

I then noticed that the steam oven was now at maximum pressure. I tried to get someone's attention as several alarm bells were now ringing. The steam gauge continued to rise. Several chefs ran over and pushed me out of the way. They were angry at me. Two of the chefs then turned toward me in great anger.

Chef 1: "You hit grind mode!"

Me: "No, I didn't. I didn't even know there was such a thing as grind mode."

One of the chefs turned the oven off and opened the compartment. The turkey had completely been obliterated into mush. They all turned to blame me. I stayed silent. Even though they had hundreds of other turkeys cooking just fine, they were focusing entirely on this one and were so angry about it.

Chef 2: "This one was for a special delegate. It was perfect for him. He chose this one turkey out of your yard and he wanted this specific one served to him."

I felt the Lord tell me that this 'special delegate' was actually quite evil. I began to become stronger in my demeanor. I must have then appeared differently suddenly as these two chefs now seemed scared of me and backed down. I then heard my name called from behind me. It was the same kind man with blue green eyes from the first dream. He again looked like Jesus in quite a few ways.

Kind man: "Erin, I am here. Here are your keys. Take them and use them. You didn't grind the turkey. They pressured it and it exploded under their watch. Now, you are to leave this place as there is no one here to hear."

I nodded and then instantly disappeared.

Sub-dream 2 over…

I was only awake for a very short time before slipping into my third dream…

Sub-dream 3 "Perfect Rooms at the Old Grain Elevator" begins…

I was young again. I was traveling north to a train depot. It seemed to be somewhere like northern Maine, maybe somewhere near Calais ME. I just couldn't clearly tell. There were three young men traveling alongside me. While I didn't know them, they insisted on following me, so I let them.

When we arrived at this town, the sun in the sky above the horizon line of hills seemed to indicate that it was about 3:00 pm in the afternoon. While I somehow knew that I was correct about the time of day, I had nothing to confirm it like a phone or watch. The town was painted, but more like whitewashed. Every building was painted with white primer. All of the windows were boarded up and painted white.

Even the railroad tracks and depot were all white. Each building had one functional clear window and an entrance. As we walked down the street, I peered into a few buildings. I could see people working at their desks. The desks were Formica topped with a banding of chrome. The drawers were made of oak. I only noticed the desks because I had never seen desks like these before.

I thought it to be odd that none of the clerks had computers. They instead had light green graph paper and were working on complex geometric problems. I knocked on a door, but no one answered. I decided to open the

door anyway. A woman was there to greet me. While I didn't know her, she somehow recognized me.

Woman: "Erin, it is so good to see you. Never mind us. The town is excited about the projection of the path which should cut right through our sleepy little town. The train arrives bright and early in the morning at the depot. We have a small room prepared for you at the grain elevator for tonight."

Me: "Grain elevator?"

The clerks were all laughing. One of the clerks turned to address me. She had a round metal ring of gold with several skeleton keys on it…

Clerk: "It is beautiful and has such a grand view. You will have some rest here. You will then be ready for the grand journey. Now, come with me!"

Me: "Do you have any room for my friends?"

Clerk: "What friends?"

I turned to point to the three young men who had been following me. They were gone.

Me: "Hmm, I guess they must have left."

Clerk: "Oh, do not worry… they are nearby. Since they followed you this far, they certainly wouldn't leave you before the big show. Now, come with me!"

She walked me to the edge of town where there was a massive grain elevator. The elevator was painted all white. It looked very dramatic against the golden wheat fields and the blue sky. There was a staircase on the side that led to the very top. It was quite a climb.

When we arrived at the top, the clerk used her keys to open a beautiful door. The door was made of carved white oak and sandblasted. She opened the door and there were windows all around the room. The room had a view of the entire valley and the surrounding mountains. In the room itself was a lofted white ceiling and a white painted wooden plank floor.

There was a thick feather bed on a small four-poster bed. The pillows and bed were so lush that I had never seen anything like this. It was perfect. There was even a small very fancy modern polished chrome wood stone fireplace. She went over and started a fire supernaturally quickly.

Me: "This is so lovely! Thank you!"

Clerk: "You are in our VIP Suite, the best we have to offer you."

I cried. There were flowers and a Bible on a little chair. The view was stunning.

Me: "I feel very blessed. Thank you." I hugged her.

Clerk: "This came straight from the top. Now, sunset is near. Enjoy the view. Your train arrives at the depot bright and early."

I woke up when she closed the door.

Sub-dream 3 over…

Father, in these dreams, I feel alone. I woke up sad. While I found these dreams to be interesting, I just don't understand them.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Do not worry. I love you and I am with you. Do you need Me to repeat this again? I will. I love you and I am with you. Do not worry. Now, you are concerned about many things. You are worried about this and that and the number of your days. You sit in silence and try to carve out joy. Erin, there is something I want you to know… I am here!"

Me: "Lord, these dreams seem like a transition from this life to another. Oh Lord, I don't want to die. I want to stay for all of the excitement."

Jesus: "Hmm, these dreams seemed more like you were already Transformed, not in some 'in-between universe'. Erin, you understand that, for you, there is 'the here and now' and then there is 'eternity with Me'. However, let Me be clearer… you are already here with Me now. Be strong and courageous."

Me: "Oh Lord, I am trying to be. I am just so sad. This illness has stripped me of my joy. I am trying to feel good and have joy here, but nothing satisfies."

Jesus: "I know, Erin. However, anything that comes your way, and I mean anything, then this has been allowed by Me for My purposes. Even though some of these things seem counter intuitive to what you would expect, know that I am with you in all things. I have a Great Plan with your life. Erin, did you 'catch' this? I said 'life'."

Me: Crying. "Thank You, Lord."

Jesus: "Erin, I am with you. I love you and you are Mine. My purposes are not for you to worry about because, with all things, I have a great reason. It is about My Great Harvest of Souls. You are residing in an upper room, in one of My grain storehouses. There, I give you more than you can imagine.

"Erin, you delight in Me and I delight in you. Do not be burdened. Delight in Me in all things and I will give you the desires of your heart. I love you. Trust in Me when it seems I am making no sense. I promise you that all will be made clear to you very soon. Now, enjoy this day. I have a reason for all things. It will bring you joy!"

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-789/

789 – Almost at the Top of God's Mountain

Received on Sunday, March 3, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! I love You and I am grateful for You. I traded a life filled with fear, doom and gloom for a life filled with peace, promise and hope. I am forever and ever thankful. Father, what can I do when I take comfort that You will go before me, yet I don't take comfort in where You are now taking me? Even so, I just know and trust You because I love You and I desire to do Your Will.

While I know that You could cure my cancer instantly, I have to accept that You may have a different way than my desires in what is about to happen. I am not sure how we will face what is coming up. I have no idea what all of this will be like. I had a dream last night and it was similar of my Near Death Experience (NDE) on 11.22.2004 (November 22, 2004).

Sub-dream 1 "Reminiscent to my 2004 NDE" begins…

I stood at the base of this Mountain. As I was making the climb up the Mountain, You spoke to me loud and clear. It was dawn. Since there was a thick fog above me, I could not see my destination. There was a beautiful and complex geometric pattern stamped in the soft red powdery dirt on my path. I heard Your Voice…

Voice of the Lord: "Erin, climb!"

I hesitated out of fear that my feet were going to destroy the complex pattern in the dirt.

Me: "But my steps will ruin this pattern, God."

You then responded with something I will not forget…

Voice of the Lord: "Erin, sometimes patterns must change in order for you to climb."

In reality, in order for me to come to Your Mountain, I needed to make changes in my walk. I wanted to hear more from You. I wanted clarity. However, I had to be willing to let go of the aesthetics, the optics, of what this would look like. My feet stepped on this pattern and completely changed

the path before me. From my perspective and in my honest opinion, this seemed to wreck it.

However, I was willing to do as God asked me because I wanted Him more than anything. As I climbed the Mountain to God, I had a piece of luggage with a handle. It was on wheels. It was useless and slowed my climb. Since I was climbing up God's Mountain, I knew 100% that He would have everything I would need for the journey to Him. I decided to drop my bag of belongings altogether.

Once I did, I didn't look back. After this, my climb became so much lighter and easier. I had always thought my suitcase specifically meant material items. However, I now realize that it also symbolized the need to belong… belongings. The need in my Christian walk to be esteemed and admired by others was clearly wrong thinking.

At my old church, I had no standing at all. The only way I could get this standing was if I had a large sum of money to donate to this church. I obviously did not have this sum to donate. This means that, as I was, I was a complete nobody. That being said, there were a few things that I did do for this very large church…

- I made the flower arrangements for the pulpit.
- I selected the fabrics and the carpets for the sanctuary.
- I selected the choir robes for the 100+ singers.

However, because of jealousy and politics, I was asked by the higherups to keep silent about my involvement. They were right to do so as I heard horrible things said of my selections. Even so, I am convinced that, no matter what was selected, they would have argued and complained. I chose navy blue and burgundy with gold and saw this as perfect for this venue. I feel like I would pick the same colors even today.

All of this underlines that I sometimes looked on other Christians instead of God for my 'belonging' as a Christian. Had I not removed this useless piece of luggage, I would have been negatively influenced by opposing voices to God's instructions. I therefore chose the lonely road that led to You.

After a while, I noticed that my climb no longer seemed to progress. Since the fog was still only lifting at the same rate as my climb, I still had no idea where I was going. I didn't know how long it would take. Since I knew I shouldn't look back, I didn't know how far I had come. When I almost looked back despite knowing better, I heard Your Voice again…

Voice of the Lord: "Allow Me to carry you!"

Me: "But I don't know where I am going or how far…"

I almost looked backwards, but again stopped myself (or God did).

Voice of the Lord: "No! Do not look back to see how far you have come. Allow Me to carry you!"

Me: "Oh Lord, where am I going?"

Voice of the Lord: "You must trust Me."

This particular part of my journey was exhausting and long. It seemed as if I was going nowhere. However, You knew. Father, You knew things would be different and my climb would be lonely. You told me to allow You to carry me. That meant there would be times when I could not see the end in my sights.

It meant it could be lonely and I could lose my belongings. It meant I would likely lose everything before You would bring Your blessings back. However, if I would allow You to carry me when I was tired, fearful and sick, You promised to carry me. I once again called out to You…

Me: "But, Father, I can't see where I am going. The fog is too thick."

Voice of the Lord: "You must trust Me. I see!"

Sub-dream 1 over…

Well, Father, here I am. While I also had some other dreams last night, I do not fully recall them. However, it was based on this time with You. Father, I trust You. I just don't like not being able to see through the fog. I am still scared.

I suppose that, in honor of my dream last night and my memories of my 11.22.2004 NDE, You allowed it to be a foggy day outside of our home. Well, I can clearly see that even fog can be pretty. The snow has melted very quickly and rain is in the forecast all week. Please keep the rain mild with no wind, Father, so that we have no disasters while we are away for my surgery.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Now, on your journey, where did you find Me?"

Me: "I found You the moment that my foot stepped out to climb Your Mountain. Your Voice was loud."

Jesus: "So, what was the purpose of My Mountain in your vision while you slept?"

Me: "It signified a long climb."

Jesus: "I am the Mountain. I am your Climb. The Fog is My Cloud, a Spirit of the Dew of Blessing. You were going to no longer rely on what you could see with your eyes, but instead through My Spirit. Oh Erin, you are priceless to Me."

Me: "I am so thankful that You see something in me that pleases You! Oh Lord, sometimes I think that I am as dense as this thick fog. I must not be that bright as none of this occurred to me before. I never examined the whole NDE dream in greater measure before."

Jesus: "Then this is the Appointed Time right now. For everything, there is a season, and a time for every matter under Heaven. This was written by a wise king, the son of David (Solomon). He did not know then that he wrote this about the Great Tribulation and the New Kingdom."

Ecclesiastes 3:1-8: *1 For everything there is a season, and a time for every matter under Heaven: 2 a time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up what is planted; 3 a time to kill, and a time to heal; a time to break down, and a time to build up; 4 a time to weep, and a time to laugh; a time to mourn, and a time to dance; 5 a time to cast away stones, and a time to gather stones together; a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing; 6 a time to seek, and a time to lose; a time to keep, and a time to cast away; 7 a time to tear, and a time to sew; a time to keep silence, and a time to speak; 8 a time to love, and a time to hate; a time for war, and a time for peace.*

Me: "Oh wow, I never knew this."

Jesus: "Read this as if it is both here and soon to come. Now, you are to also reread what you wrote in your journal yesterday about waiting. You had great understanding."

Me: "Okay, Lord, I will…"

From my journal as written yesterday begins…

This waiting is difficult. Waiting on You is difficult. Waiting on promises is difficult. While some waiting is extremely short, some waiting can be much longer. Some waiting on Your promises in this life remains just this… promises realized, but elsewhere for eternity.

In these times of instant gratification all around us today, it is hard to remain patient while we suffer. Each day presents hope. Even so, hope can

then turn into discouragement when it is deferred yet another day. Sometimes You seem silent even though we know You are in the waiting. Father, please help me. When someone is older, and since I am now older, I have grown accustomed to the waiting.

Even my devotional today was about waiting. Waiting on God does not mean sitting around hoping. Waiting means believing He will do what He has promised and then acting with confidence. How can we be so sure You are telling us things that are going to happen? Then why didn't they happen as we thought they should? As an example, why didn't You tell me sooner about my cancer? Or maybe You did?

From my journal as written yesterday over…

Jesus: "Erin, the Mountain is Me and the waiting for your promises. At times, the promises I gave to you are like a never-ending climb. Well, I now ask you this… are you climbing to know Me in deeper relationship or are you climbing in search of something?"

Me: "Why does this have to be one or the other? Lord, my journey has been to seek You and know You more because I have sought You with my whole heart. In doing so, I have forsaken family and friends. Well, looking back, they never really approved of me to begin with.

"Those closest to me now know that I love You and You are first in my life. However, I would propose to You that I both seek more of You and search for answers. You are fascinating and I am never bored by You. You satisfy all of my longings and all of my 'belongings'."

Jesus: "Then you have great wisdom. Now, you have waited only to face this next obstacle. You are correct… I could heal you instantly. However, I have a Great Plan and Miracle. Will you trust Me?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. However, I don't want another surgery. This one is a major one. Could You at least make it comfortable and heal me supernaturally? I don't want to be bed-ridden."

Jesus: "Oh Erin, I know. I understand that you don't like this part of your walk… but, really, your climb. I promise to be with you every step. I will carry you. I will bless the doctors, the nurses, the instruments and even the medicines. I have not forgotten you. I love you. I will care for your every need. I am in your waiting. I am in your climb. My Glory Cloud is over you and goes where you go. You are almost to the top of My Mountain. Take courage. I am with you. Do not worry."

Me: "I love You, Lord."

Jesus: "I love you, Erin. My Voice is in you."

Dream over.

790 – The Landlord Who Planted a Vineyard

Received on Tuesday, March 5, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another beautiful day here! I feel very blessed to have so many loving friends around me. I feel blessed for my children and also for my husband. I am so grateful for all that You have done for me. Everything! Even though I have many valleys to face, I know who resides over the valleys and the mountains. You! You do as You are my God over all things.

You care about Your children and You remember us. While generations forget other generations, You are our Father who never forgets anyone. You make possible what would otherwise be impossible for man. You designed our bodies. You created us. You selected where we would be born and who our parents are. You select everything right down to the very last detail.

From here, You guided us along the path we were to take to get us where You called us to be. You sent angels concerning us to help us in all that we do. You treasure us and hold us close even when we are unaware You were near. You made sure we always had enough to eat. You kept our power on and You help us stay warm. You fulfilled our needs and often even before we even ask You.

There has been nothing beyond Your reach in our lives. Father, You are the Greatest Gift I didn't even know I had until just a few years ago. While I knew You were there, I had no idea what an amazing Dad You are. You are the Father who is faithful and loves us unconditionally. You love us through it all. The only thing that keeps us from You is us. I run and hide when I am scared or uncertain about the outcome of a battle.

Even so, You still find me. You run after me. You are not the God who runs or the love who got away. You are here right now and there is no place I would rather be. I am safe in Your arms and You are my strength. Father, bless my friends who pray for me. Bless them today where they are. Thank You for sending them to help us during the difficult portion of this journey.

So many are in uncertain situations. They are facing health wars, lawfare in courts, family struggles, oppositions at work and even against

other Christians. Since I have been averaging only twenty minutes a day on my technology, I don't respond quickly these days. However, I am so thankful to all those who send prayers and notes.

It is my hope and prayer that all of my friends will understand that I will have trouble responding quickly after this Thursday's operation. It would be so nice to be able to respond to all the notes and prayers I am already getting and others that I know are still to come. In the meantime, I will continue to pray for each of you that God will bless you abundantly and that He opens Heaven over you.

I pray that all of my friends experience the miraculous love and gifts of our Father. I command by God's Authority that the miraculous promises of God be manifested over our Nest and all those who call upon our Lord **Jesus** in their time of need. It is so odd to think that this is my last entry with both of my kidneys unless the Lord intervenes miraculously. Either way, I am ready for Him and what His Will is for me.

By His Authority and in the Name of **Jesus**, I speak divine life over my body. I am not finished yet. There is so much left to do. Father, I cling to Your promises. Even though I do not want this surgery, I will do this with courage because I know that You go before me. You are always with me and Your Voice is always in me. You will personally command the doctors, the nurses, their instruments and even the robots.

Please watch over our home while we are away. Please watch over the little animals and birds. Please watch over our children and our pets, Zoey and Snigglet. Please protect all of them from any enemy schemes. Please protect our Nest, our family of Sparrows. Please strengthen us for the journey and protect our car. Thank You, Father!

My dream last night was a simple one…

Sub-dream 1 "So Much to be Thankful for" begins…

We were now living in a home that was on level ground and was welcoming. It was our new home. The landscape was beautiful. It looked more like a home in the south. There was a massive deep wraparound porch and open glass doors throughout.

There were many people visiting us and so much activity. We were preparing for a big event. It felt like it involved a wedding or engagement for my daughter. So many people came by to congratulate us and visit. There was music and food and joy. It seemed like summertime.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Father, let this dream be so. It was wonderful. In this, it seemed like others were helping with the preparations. This made it so I had time to visit with our guests. This is not like I usually am as I am usually very hands on. However, this seemed more like a catered affair. I remember how beautiful the weather was. The atmosphere was crystal clear and the sun was warm.

Me: "Father, thank You for dreams. Thank You in the midst of such a dark world that You would grant me such a beautiful dream. Bless You, Father, in all the Earth. Let Your Name be praised. I love You!"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I will not leave you. I have promised you many things and I will do as I promised you. I will also bless all of those who have blessed you. I will remove all of those who curse you. They will be no more. I have called upon your children. Since they have turned to Me, I have abundantly blessed them. I will bless those who bless them and say nice things of them."

Me: "Thank You, Lord. You are my Blessing and the Love of my heart. I am so grateful for You in all things."

Jesus: "Erin, the world around you is changing quickly and even faster than you understand. The moment you hear something significant on the news, something else then comes and replaces it. The news only tells of certain things. However, there is something that is not spoken of. Do you know what this is?"

Me: "Maybe AI. Well, it can't be AI as they already speak of this. Hmm, I don't know, Lord."

Jesus: "God. I am moving in the midst of this, understand? They have no power unless the evil is allowed the power to bring in the purposes of God and My Kingdom. Because of the evil that has spread rapidly, people are turning back to God. When they cry out to Me, I will be there to save them."

Me: "Lord, if You do nothing, the enemy will be able to throw this election through corruption and AI."

Jesus: "AI is controlled by the enemy. Since the enemy doesn't win, AI doesn't win. There is a great deception that is here now and a plan to destroy any and all opposition. However, they cannot destroy God. I cannot be defeated. Their plans are to modify truth and even emulate My Voice.

This is where false messiahs, false prophets and great deceptions all come from.

"Remember, if they say, 'there he is in the wilderness', do not go out. If they say, 'here he is in the inner rooms', do not believe it. Remember the parable of the Landowner who planted a vineyard. He prepared His property to protect it. He built a wall around it. He dug a winepress and even a watchtower. He then rented it to some farmers and moved away.

"When the Harvest Time approached, He sent His servants to the occupants to collect his fruit. The occupiers seized His servants. They beat one, killed another and stoned a third. The Landowner then sent many more of His servants. The occupiers again treated them in the same manner. At last, He sent His Son to them thinking, 'Surely they will respect My Son.'

"However, when the occupiers saw the Son, they said to each other, 'This is the Heir. Come, let's kill Him and take His inheritance.' So, they took Him and threw Him our of the vineyard and killed Him. So, what do you think should be done to these occupiers who robbed the Landowner of His land, harvest, His workers and disrespected His Son even to death?"

Me: "These are wicked! They must pay!"

Jesus: "Erin, God sees. The land is Mine. The harvest is Mine. The workers are Mine. My chosen Bride is also Mine. So, evil steals, occupies the wilderness and the inner rooms and calls out as a savior. However, those who are wise will head My warning and not go out. Do not believe it. Why? This is because My Voice is in you and I won't take you there. However, many will be deceived into believing the lies of the enemy."

Me: "That parable seems like it is also for now… for this time we are in."

Jesus: "Make no mistake… you are hated for My sake. Many are abused, beaten and killed by the wicked. They do this to My servants whom I sent. When I was there in the flesh, they even killed the Son of God. However, they can no longer take My life as I already gave up My life and I live.

"Now, even though it seems as if evil is winning, they are not. I will soon come with thousands and thousands of My Chosen Ones and judgment will be swift. Be encouraged, Erin. My Words are true and My justice will be swift. Now, take heart as I am with you in all you do. I have a divine purpose under Heaven. Rejoice and be of great courage. I am with you!"

Dream over.

791 – My Surgery is Canceled by the Lord's Authority

Received on Saturday, March 9, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another beautiful day here! Thank You for home. I am glad to be home. I am not sure how to feel today. While I had now prepared for such a big event as best as I could, this simply came and went. I am still in shock about my Thursday, March 7, 2024 surgery being canceled literally at the last minute. We drove down to Portland ME the day before (March 6, 2024) for my pre-op meeting.

While things seemed to go well at my pre-op meeting, something in my Spirit was off. I became hyper aware of our surroundings. That night, the night before the surgery, we had to run to pick up some toothbrushes as I had forgotten to pack them. The place we went to for this was filled with the strangest of men. It was around 5:00pm and the place was filled with demonic activity. My hair was standing on end.

One man with a shaved head had tattoos on his neck and face. I saw him look at two other men. They nodded at each other as they separated down two different aisles. This man was parked next to us in the parking lot and was watching us. It seemed off. We were only at this store for about fifteen minutes and then we left. While they could have been stealing together, I am not sure. Regardless, I was glad to leave.

We then encountered some other odd strangers at our hotel. I worried about our car. My husband then reminded me that God was in complete control. I then had a difficult time sleeping that night, the night before my surgery. I had stopped taking my pain medication (Excedrin) last week, so I was particularly sore. Sleeping was not easy.

To make matters worse, I was up every 90 minutes and had no peace. I was preparing for the surgery and all that might or might not occur because of this. I just wasn't prepared for what another surgery would bring. I prayed continuously to You, Father, and, as I did, I had a couple of vivid dreams…

Sub-dream 1 "Commanding the Seas" begins…

I was sailing into unchartered waters and a storm was coming. I saw rough seas and a massive storm ahead with lightning. I drifted off toward the storm in the small dingy I was in. This dingy had no motor or oars. It was being pulled into the storm. I sat helplessly as the storm drew closer and closer. I could do nothing. I prayed to God for help. I heard His Voice call out to me…

Voice of the Lord: "Erin, command the seas to be at peace. Quell them by My Authority in you."

Using my Authority in Jesus, I put my hands out in front of me in a blocking motion similar to what an offensive lineman in football might use. I prayed in my Spirit. I then faced my palms downward as if I was smoothing out sheets in a bed. I saw the seas in front of me calm down immediately.

Voice of the Lord: "This is the Authority I have given you. Now go out and go forth!"

Sub-dream 1 over…

I woke up and then began to pray with Authority for You to heal my cancer and calm my body to sleep. I fell asleep and had another dream…

Sub-dream 2 "Spiders in a Bathtub" begins…

I saw a massive porcelain bathtub. It had not been used in some time. I decided to clean it, remove the dust and then take a bath in it. I then saw some slight movement in the dust. It was an almost transparent spider. It was barely alive. It looked like a Cellar Spider. As I moved to wash it down the drain, I noticed an even larger Cellar Spider on the side of the tub. I killed both of them instantly and sent them down the drain.

While I then went to hunt for more spiders, there were none to be found. I finished washing the tub and filled it with warm clear water. I added some bubbles before stepping into the tub. It felt healing, like a warm rush, from my feet to my head. I then woke up. However, this dream was so real, I was worried that I had actually fallen asleep while taking a bath.

Sub-dream 2 over…

Morning had now arrived and I was to be at the hospital by 7:00am. It didn't take long to get ready and we left shortly after. They were ready for us when we arrived. While I then prayed with my husband, something still felt off compared to all of my other surgeries. The staff was happy and confident as they continued to process me. My husband was with me for the

pre-op routine. I reminded the crew about my neck to make sure they stabilized it with a pillow.

The anesthesiologist was confident this would not be a problem. I was now dressed in a surgical gown with an IV started in my hand. I was then given a shot to my torso. The nurse then wrote a note there for the doctors. All was moving forward quickly. My surgeon then came in and was ready and confident.

Me: "While I am not worried, I just wanted to remind you to keep my neck stabilized for the entire surgery."

Surgeon: Now hesitating. "What is wrong with your neck?"

He was searching his computer and his chart on me for any notes he may have on this.

Me: "I have an injury at C8-T1, but opted out of any neck surgery."

Surgeon: "Hmm, I will need to talk to our team here before we proceed. As an option, my plan was to take your kidney out, cut it open, possibly remove the tumor and then retransplant it. I had booked you for a six-hour procedure just in case. You will be on your side and tilted for a long time. I normally would need a sign off from your neurosurgeon. I could contact him. It says here that he is based in Seattle?"

Me: "Well, he was. However, he has since transferred to San Francisco."

Surgeon: Suddenly looking even less confident. "I'll be back. Sit tight."

Me: "It's okay. I am not worried. I know that I need to have this surgery. Maybe you can just proceed with a pillow?"

Surgeon: "I will confer with my team."

He left, but then soon returned with the anesthesiologist.

Surgeon: "We are not going forward with the surgery today. I am sorry."

Anesthesiologist: "Yeah, sorry… I thought you would be on your back for this one."

Surgeon: "I am so sorry. I will make some calls, get the referrals and I'll have you seen by a neurosurgeon here in our system. We also need current images. Maybe you will get that surgery before this too? Who knows?"

Me: "Oh, okay."

Surgeon: "Yes. I am so sorry. I have some calls to make. We will talk later today."

My surgeon was visibly upset as he left. The crew then came into the room and removed my IV. The nurse seemed stunned that my surgery was canceled.

Nurse: "You can get dressed now."

After getting dressed, the nurse returned and guided us out the back door right to our car. It was an extremely fast decision, declaration and departure. My husband and I then sat in the car in complete shock at what had just happened. I was relieved as the whole thing seemed off.

Since we had already committed to the hotel for a few more nights, we were going to be charged for that night if we left now. We decided to stay one more night and make a mini holiday out of it. The surgeon then phoned us later that same day…

Surgeon: "I spoke to a neurosurgeon and he has flagged you for an expedited appointment and images. It is even possible they could see you tomorrow (Friday, March 8, 2024)."

My husband and I then spent the day exploring Kennebunk ME. We drove around and took some photos. After staying the night in the hotel, my surgeon called me again the next day.

Surgeon: "I am so sorry that this didn't work out. All of this is on me."

Me: "It's okay. It was just not meant to be. That's fine."

Surgeon: "Do not worry. I will fast track all of this."

Me: "Thank you for being cautious with my condition."

My husband and I then drove home.

While I don't understand all of this, I know You have a Great Plan here. While I am happy and relieved, I am also physically exhausted. My neck actually hurt last night and it affected my entire body. I then had another dream last night…

Sub-dream 3 "Foreigners Thefts Reversed in Time" begins…

I was entering my information at a kiosk before I was able to get my surgery. The surgery kiosk kept reading out 'DECLINED'. I went to a receptionist to discuss this with her. She looked me up on her system:

Receptionist: "How many times did you re-enter your information after the first decline?"

Me: "At least five times."

Receptionist: "Some foreigners have taken your information, billed your insurance and have taken your place in line."

Me: "Wait… what? Do you mean that they are having their kidneys removed?"

Receptionist: "While one is, there are other procedures too."

Me: "But we drove all this way. How can my information like this be stolen? How could you even allow this?"

Receptionist: In a snobby tone. "Are you upset by this? You should instead be thankful that you have helped all of these people. You are being so selfish."

Me: "Okay, so, let me get this straight… my information was taken over, my insurance was stolen and now I can't have my surgery because someone else has taken over my appointment… and I am not to be upset by this?"

Receptionist: "Are you now surrendering or are you mad enough to fight?" I could now see that she was very evil. "Don't bother to fight as you can't win. If I were you, I would submit your defeat now!"

Me: "God is telling me to submit to His Authority and rise up instead. You are cursed."

She then began to walk away. I prayed and she froze. I then prayed that all of the stealing be reversed. I then prayed that the world would have no more wicked invaders and that God would send all of the evil foreigners home to their native lands. I then felt an odd atmospheric ripple or wave. While I then felt like time itself was bending, I didn't know how I could possibly know how this would feel.

I could somehow then feel time bending. I then saw people moving backwards with supernatural speed. I saw foreign prisoners back in their old cells in their own native countries. All of a sudden, I was now in real time and in the current day. The receptionist greeted me. She was kind and directed me to my doctor's appointment.

Me: "Wait? Don't I have surgery?"

Receptionist: "No. Just a checkup."

Me: "What about my kidney?"

Receptionist: "What is wrong with your kidney? I have nothing in your chart. Maybe eat more kidney beans?"

She walked me down the hall.

Sub-dream 3 over…

Me: "Father, I love these dreams from You. While some of them are quite hard to go through, I still thank You for each of them."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Now, worry for nothing as I am in control of all things. Now, you wonder if this day (of the canceled surgery) was not a good day for you. Well, it was certainly not the day your doctor thought it would be."

Me: "Lord, You are over all things. It was Your Will to stop this."

Jesus: "Yes. This was not to be and this is good. This will remain a mystery for now, but there was a problem. Since the enemy was afoot, I removed the threat completely. I have a Great Plan here. Now, do not worry. Continue to move forward. These images are good as evidence presents the case for a Greater Miracle. Erin, rejoice! Now, you still have cancer until you don't. Be encouraged as this delay is Mine and it is a good one. Remember to keep up your strength. When you are tired, rest."

Me: "Thank You for these dreams, Lord. I then had to look up what the word 'quell' meant as I never use this word. The word 'quell' is defined as putting an end to a rebellion or other disorder, typically by the use of force or to subdue."

Jesus: "Hmm, then you must become quite familiar with this new word because this is part of you now. I will call you into Greater Authority. Rejoice, Erin, as the enemy is removed far from you. As I am in you, My Voice is in you. Rejoice today. You are loved!"

Dream over.

792 – Illegal Immigrants Intend to Take Over

Received on Sunday, March 10, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all You do for us. This last night, You placed me in a very deep sleep. I woke up late and You called me to immediately come. I was not even to do my normal morning routine. The dream I had last night was, at first, happy and normal, but then it turned ominous…

Sub-dream 1 "Illegal Immigrants intend to take over " begins...

We were traveling to a distant city. The city seemed comparable to somewhere on the west coast (Portland OR or higher up into California). The landscaping in the suburbs was lush. There were no longer hotels or resorts to book rooms at. There were also no other forms of places to stay. Those who traveled had to rely on an underground network of vetted places to stay where background checks on both sides were done.

These vetted places consisted of high-end estates. These estates needed to have 'family' living in every part of the estate to avoid occupiers taking over their properties. We were on our way to a distant city to visit a relative at a hospital. Travel had become extremely dangerous. Travel curfews were even set up as there would be no police or highway patrols after dark.

No one dared pull over to the rest stops as they were controlled by human traffickers and drug dealers. At night, these areas were void of law enforcement and became markets for every kind of sin. These were run by the cartels. The only customers who would go there had such extreme addictions to various things that they were willing to pay even the ultimate price to obtain it.

This was happening not only at the rest stops, but also at truck stops. The criminal activities taking place there were never reported on by the mainstream media. You could only find out about this using other means. Any innocent person stopping there, especially if they were with children, would likely never come out.

All of this seemed like late summer, maybe the end of August. While I can't say for certain what the year was, I felt like it could have been this year of 2024. As we traveled, it was difficult to find places that would take cash. This was particularly true as we approached the estate that we had booked our rooms in.

When we came within a 30-mile radius of our rental home, we turned off all of our technology. We even had a scrambling device on our vehicle so we would not be marked on a map. There were four of us traveling together. We soon arrived at a beautiful large home and property. We were greeted by a home manager…

Manager: "Welcome! Please park your car in the back behind the garage. Once you have parked, please come in."

We did as he requested. He was waiting for us when we entered the home.

Manager: "Here is a new car key so that you can use the owner's car. Since all of the trackers are still on the car, nothing will seem unusual. I will show you to your rooms."

The home was massive, easily 14,000 to 20,000 square feet.

Manager: "Now, the owners are at their summer house. You are the last stay here."

When I looked around, I could see that the place was an absolute mess. There were bottles and dirty dishes covering all of the counters. It was truly unlivable. The manager could see the disapproval on my face as I looked around.

Me: "Who was here last? This is so bad. The owners will be so sad when they return. Was there a party here?"

Manager: "Well, you could say that. At least they didn't steal anything. In terms of the cleanliness, the house staff chose to stay away until the owners return to the house next week. If you clean this, your stay will of course be discounted."

Me: "We will have to do laundry and clean up before we can even rest here. This will take hours."

Manager: "You are welcome to leave or do as you wish. Let me make a phone call."

As we continued to look around, we felt even worse for the homeowners. The manager finished his phone call and came back to us.

Manager: "The owner said your stay is free. However, there has to be people moving about the house at all times."

Me: "Understood."

After the manager left, we toured the rest of the estate. As we did and with prayer, we made all the sheets and bedding clean, as well as all of the carpets. For those areas with cameras, we physically did the chores for that particular area. The kitchen was the worst and had a camera, meaning I had to physically clean this. The bathrooms had no cameras so, through prayer, they were cleaned and sanitized instantly.

Two of us then took one of their fancy cars to the hospital. As we drove out of these gated communities, the atmosphere became very dark. Places I had been before as a kid were now unrecognizable. People were lining the streets in tents. Most were insane. Even though our car was fancy, no one came near it. This surprised us.

We went into the hospital and began to secretly and quietly heal people. There were very few staff. After this, we got back in the car and drove back to the gated community. Darkness was approaching, increasing the evil we felt in the atmosphere. While we should have been in danger, our car was supernaturally undetectable. My husband and I suddenly realized that our car was not visible to any of the criminals.

We saw people being dragged out of their cars and their cars then taken. However, our car was completely overlooked. The homeless encampments bordered these gated communities. However, the fencing around our area was guarded at all hours. In addition, the fencing was electric. High voltage warnings were on display.

When we drove down the road, we noticed that one of the homes was being taken over by occupiers and the owners removed. There was a court order posted and these foreigners had moved in and displaced the owners, two elderly people, to the street. We drove up to the elderly couple.

Me: "Do you need help?"

Woman: Sobbing. "My grandkids were coming to visit, but they never arrived. They blocked them. And now we have lost our home."

My husband and I were furious. The home was beautiful. It was a Georgian style home. It was extremely traditional with a grand entry. We prayed to the Lord and He gave us instructions.

My husband: "Pretend that we are your relatives. We will then enter the home."

After the couple agreed to this, we hugged them and then walked up to the front door. When I opened the door, there must have been ten people, all men. They were making themselves at home. Sitting on the entry table were a bunch of UN Badges of some kind, perhaps for UN Peace Officers. I figured that this must be how they got in through the gate. The men seemed furious that we were there and quickly approached us.

My husband: Bluffing. "We are the heirs to this property. Those are our relatives."

Evil man 1: "Oh good! Let us kill you and then there will be no heirs."

Evil man 2: "Give us your wife. You can come too."

Evil man 3: "Yes, you can come too. We prefer males here."

They all had extreme accents and were from a foreign country. My husband reached over for my hand. We squeezed each other's hands as we prayed together. In an instant, all of the men were struck down. We prayed again and their bodies and any trace of them being there were instantly removed.

Me: "Let's pray that their grandchildren come now and that they are okay when we leave the front door."

We both laughed as we walked outside. We told the couple that the threats were removed and that their home was now safe again.

Elderly man: "Thank you. They are so wicked. They were sent door-to-door to check for anyone violating the occupancy statutes."

My husband: "What is that?"

Elderly man: "That these larger homes have families in them. Otherwise, by the new bogus law, occupiers have sovereignty to take over any and all properties."

Elderly woman: "Then they kill us or send us through the gates of hell after curfew."

My husband: "How come they don't invade the community and take it over?"

Elderly man: "Because they want our money and backing to go to the ruling party."

Me: "They will take it anyway."

Elderly woman: "We know. However, we are all just hoping for a miracle. This is hell."

My husband: "Well, they are all gone now and they won't be returning."

Just then, their relatives came. It was their grandchildren and great grandchildren. They thanked us and wanted to give us gifts. We refused. Their home was now safe and filled with family. We left their house for our rental home. When we arrived back at our rental home, the manager was waiting for us there. He walked out to point us to the garage. After parking, we walked up to him.

Manager: "The owners are coming home early. However, they want you to still stay with them. We believe there have been some changes. We think that all of these estate owners have been tricked."

I reached over for my husband's hand and we prayed. The Lord revealed to us what was occurring. The 'Occupation of Relatives and Heirs Act' applies to all properties owned by the wealthy. This Act called for all of the inhabitants to be relatives and heirs to the estates. They are calling all of them home to take a census. However, they have sent some 'UN Peace Officers' in advance to check each home to make sure there is compliance to the Act.

My husband: "We encountered officers planning on going door-to-door. However, they became greedy at their first estate and decided to make this their headquarters. Their plan is to gather up all the wealthy and their heirs and kill them. They will then take the spoils."

Me: "They have a plan to change the countries in which the leaders don't like the values of the people. If they can remove the influential and the most wealthy, then everything else will fall."

Manager: "Most of us thought that this was all about 'one-party-rule'!"

Me: "Well, this is the goal. However, they decided to remove all threats so that no one will rise up."

When we walked inside the home, we were a bit surprised that our children had already supernaturally cleaned up. Just then, the homeowners arrived. It was a husband, wife and six children from ages 2 to 18. They came running in. After the manager greeted the owners, they came up to us.

Man: "Thank you for all you have done for us. We would love it if you would continue to stay with us."

Me: "We will, but just for one more night."

They then took us to a four-bedroom guesthouse. It was beautiful. We could see the children playing outside. They had a bouncy castle and a swimming pool. When night came, we could see men we didn't recognize go

up to the main home. We all decided to go in the back door to make sure they were all okay. We overheard the 'peace officers' asking about us. We saw one man taking their little two-year-old toddler as collateral. When we stepped forward, we startled the 'officers'. The men drew guns.

My husband: "Put the baby down now."

The man refused to do it. When I went to take the baby, the man's arms turned white with leprosy and shriveled up. The other officers became terrified. Our kids gathered up all of the children and took them away from the scene. We then prayed again. All of those who were holding guns had their arms instantly turn white with leprosy and shrivel up. Even though they were in great pain, one of the men still threatened us.

1st evil man: "More and more will come for you!"

My husband: "Perfect. We will go to them instead because greater is God in us than your entire wicked army."

2nd evil man: In great pain. "This is bigger than God."

Just then, his tongue fell right out of his mouth and onto the floor. The other men became even more terrified.

Me: "Nothing is greater than God. While your plan is to kill all of these people, you will not succeed. You are on the wrong side. You will then be condemned to eternal punishment."

3rd evil man: "No, no, I beg of you. Jesus is Lord. He is my Lord and Savior. They have my family. Please don't condemn me."

My husband: "Why do you hurt others? Since you have confessed that Jesus is your Lord and Savior, today you will be with Him."

The man was instantly killed, struck down by a massive heart attack.

1st evil man: "Why? He confessed to the Name of the Lord."

My husband: "Yes, but he was still capable of all of this evil. He was still part of it. Perhaps God will speak to him in the secret room. As for here, you speak to us."

1st evil man: "Wait! No, no! Please! Jesus is our Savior!"

My husband: "You can't just say this if you don't believe it just to spare your lives. You still work for evil. God will return you to the place you have come from to be a witness to what you have seen."

The evil men instantly disappeared. There was no trace of them. The owners of the home were grateful.

Me: "We must go. It would be good for all of you to pray."

Woman: "We will. We are Christians. All of us are Christians."

Our kids then came back. We all said goodbye to our hosts and got into our car. We were instantly home. We were glad to be home.

Sub-dream 1 over…

I woke up this morning at 10:47 am. I have not slept this long in months. While I am not sure how I fully know this, the enemy is positioning themselves all over the world. People we once thought were good are now evil. All sense of morality is fading and very quickly. The borders are being opened to redistrict the population.

They want to change the voting maps because the last election revealed that the majority of Americans voted overwhelmingly more for the other party. They are in fear of the rise in Christians and others who love this country. The same is true in Canada. The powers of the enemy have called for these changes and for the invasion by foreigners and foreign adversaries.

The invaders were first sent to sanctuary cities and then to outer areas. The call is now for them to go out into rural areas for work and for opportunities. This is designed to overpower all of the voters. Any who switch parties will be counted in the registries and their assets taken over. All others who speak out against the dominating party will be marked for removal and quietly killed.

This is happening all over the world right now. The last hold outs were the USA and Canada. However, this is the year of the enemy's great plans. The media will report the election results as if these are close, even though they aren't. The opposition party was removed in Brazil. The people had really voted for the good leaders. The evil leader only received the required votes through corruption. It was a testing ground.

Canada has also been a testing ground. There has been a quiet takeover during the last four years. There is now a rural resettlement program for foreigners to work on farms and other community operations. The real idea is to make the population believe this is morally fair and acceptable to the majority of the voters and that this is a fair democracy. Well, it isn't. It is wicked and just the opposite.

We instead have stolen elections, stolen properties and stolen rights. This then leads to captivity and then death. The plan in place is for our destruction. Father, this dream was so real. Please strengthen us and protect us from this invasion of evil. It is wicked and horrible. The gods of old have

taken the land because people have allowed it. Father, please stop this. Please rise up or we will all be in great trouble.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Do not worry but be strong and courageous. The enemy's plans are loftier than you even imagined. This is worse than what happened to the Jewish people in Germany. This is much worse than this. The enemy has already declared his plans for a Red Wedding. What is a Red Wedding? Well, it is the sacrifice of the Bride in white and all the saints, a sacrifice of their blood.

"Their true goal is not just to sway a corrupt election in their favor. It is instead to overthrow the children of God and create the terror state they long to have. The whole world will be in an uproar. However, their plans will come to a sudden halt. They plan to slaughter all Christians and millions of other people.

"They plan to begin this all with a grand sacrifice in order to bring about the rightful king to reign over all in his authority over the nations. He will have one religion and this religion is the opposite of Christianity and completely wicked. What it says in their 'holy pages' is a road map to their exact plans. Their savior (a former president and obviously not Trump) is their great hope that will lead to their destruction.

"Anyone who is not useful to their cause will be publicly executed for the cameras so that fear spreads. This is the time of the Two Witnesses in Jerusalem. They will be very inconvenient for them. Now, Erin, you are not to worry about all of this. The land it too vast for invaders to go out in all of the areas."

Me: "Lord, You must have a plan for now, right? This stuff is coming this year and it is an election year."

Jesus: "Remember that I am God over all things. My Army and Power is far reaching and overarching. This will not go well for the enemy. His Red Wedding will instead consist of a vast White Wedding with all the regalia and pageantry. He will be forced to watch and take this all in. Do not worry as God prevails. I am about to shake the Earth. Erin, I am with you. My plans trump the enemy's schemes.

"Now, your dreams will become even clearer. I will also expand these dreams to others so that you are in unison. While the dreams will be

different from each other, those coming from Me will have a similar message. Pray on this.

"Now, the enemy wants to take down the west. They have been slowly and painfully taking down Europe and South America. However, I have a Great Plan and I am over the nations. I hear their plans and these are not life giving. While the wicked leaders hate all of the Americas, these are Mine. I am over Israel and this is Mine.

"I have sent the wise. They are silent until I strengthen them and raise them up so all will know I am God over all of the Earth. I will be victorious. Pray and do not worry. Be at peace knowing that you are Mine and I am over your house. Rejoice as the enemy will not prevail."

Dream over.

793 – Renovating the House of Seven Gables

Received on Monday, March 11, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for the wonderful divine delay for my kidney removal. If You would, please just heal me so I won't even need this operation. Father, please let one of these new tests reveal that this tumor is completely gone.

I had a vivid dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "Renovating the House of Seven Gables" begins…

A little background on the House of Seven Gables from Wikipedia: The House of the Seven Gables (also known as the Turner House or Turner-Ingersoll Mansion) is a 1668 colonial mansion in Salem, Massachusetts, named for its gables. It was made famous by Nathaniel Hawthorne's 1851 novel The House of the Seven Gables.

The house is now a non-profit museum, with an admission fee charged for tours, as well as an active settlement house with programs for the local immigrant community including ESL and citizenship classes. It was built for Captain John Turner and stayed with the family for three generations.

I had just purchased the House of Seven Gables. However, in this dream, it was larger than what the House of Seven Gables actually is. The outside was very dark and the home was positioned in a quiet sea cove. The landscaping was beautiful. The north side of the home had a porte-cochere.

However, instead of an entrance for horse drawn carriages, a train track ran through it. When I looked out to where the train tracks went, I saw that there was a turntable toward the sea in the ground that was used to turn the train around. It had to be a single car operation, like a trolley car. It was very specific.

I then went inside the house. It was dark inside and not inviting at all. I knew it would be quite a task to remodel all of this. One day, I received a knock on the door. When I opened it, there was a crew of expert artisans and remodelers standing there.

Head contractor: "We were called here by an angel of the Lord to help you with this great task of bringing this into this century. This will be the last renovation of the house and you will be the last tenant and owner."

Another craftsman chimed in: "Let's do this justice!"

Me: Laughing. "Well, since the Lord sent you, I am in great hands. Come on in!"

I opened the door to the workers. I had some blueprints that I had been revising.

Me: "The Lord has called us together to make this current Home greater than the former house."

Another artisan: "God's Glory will be upon this Home and nothing shall come against us!"

Just then, we heard a knock on the door. When I opened the door, there stood a woman all dressed in black. She was gaunt and had black-rimmed glasses. She held an official looking paper.

Woman: "Excuse me, but are you the woman who purchased the Gables Museum?"

Me: "Yes, I am the woman. I am the new owner of the Gables."

Woman: "I see you have contractors."

Me: "Yes. We are remodeling with only the very best."

Woman: "Well, this paper I am holding is a cease-and-desist order as this home is on the historical register."

Me: "While this is true, that is the old way, the former house. This wasn't working. The entire place had fallen into disrepair. No caretakers. No budget. No museum. Hence the sale of the Home to me, the purchaser."

I pulled out my bill of sale and showed it to the woman.

Me: "As you can see, it says here that the only thing that must remain is the exterior footprint and the placard. All museums have now been closed. All museums across the land have now been pillaged. We are all professionals here.

"Besides, I can see that this document you have presented to me has been altered, possibly forged, and not even notarized by a judge. In addition, an officer of the court would be serving me personally, not a private citizen."

The woman became noticeably nervous. She was shifting from foot to foot.

Me: Now looking straight into the woman's eyes. "Are you from the witch's museum just down the road? I would turn and leave right now and not come back."

The woman looked at me with great hate before turning in a huff. A few of us then prayed together after the woman left that none of her kind would come against our work again. While many of the town folk said the house was haunted, we never encountered any of this.

As I reviewed what was being done, it was easy to see that there had been many remodels over the years. Because it was so piecemeal, we decided to change all of it. We first removed any unnecessary walls to open up the space. We then added beautiful rustic wood beams and hand scraped wood floors.

The walls were re-plastered with a venetian finish and were flawless. The finish carpenters were the finest I had ever seen. Every detail was covered and we were as a team "one" in our goal. There was laughter, no bitterness, no jealousy and no shortages of materials. It was a dream team and we all became friends in the process.

While it took around three months altogether to remodel, the home was so beautiful once it was finished. On the final day and into the evening, we had a great celebration and praised God for such a supernaturally perfect project.

While celebrating we saw from one of the windows a startling sight. A strange boxcar was coming on the railroad tracks towards our Home. There were flames billowing out of the windows. It was coming straight for us. When we all then prayed against this, the boxcar suddenly changed directions and went straight back to the witch's museum where it had come from.

As time passed, we made many new friends. However, we also made many new enemies. Even so, this Home finally had what we needed… less of the world and more of God. While this Home had been cursed and bankrupt, it was now blessed and prosperous.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Thank You, Father! I remember going to see this house when I was a child. When I was in this house, the hair on my arms stood up. It felt like such a depressing home to me. While I don't recall any of the individuals' stories, I just know that this dream seemed both hopeful and fun. In reality, owning this house has never been a thing that I have ever aspired for. I am not sure what any of this even means.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. This dream was symbolic of you and your house. Though your beginnings were small, your latter days will be great. Why? Because I am in you. When you were young, you never imagined that anything of great value would come to your days, so you fought.

"Despite your station in life, your lot according to the world, you saw yourself as small. However, with Me in you, you are no longer small. Your tent pegs will expand as I call you together for My purposes. This new House will be greater than the old house. I am about to shake the nations, Erin."

Me: "Lord, what about **Job 8** and **Haggai 2**? You are speaking of these things here…

Job 8:1-22 (Bildad Speaks: Job Should Repent): *1 Then Bildad the Shuhite answered and said: 2 "How long will you say these things, and the words of your mouth be a great wind? 3 Does God pervert justice? Or does the Almighty pervert the right? 4 If your children have sinned against Him, He has delivered them into the hand of their transgression. 5 If you will seek God and plead with the Almighty for mercy, 6 if you are pure and upright, surely then He will rouse himself for you and restore your rightful habitation. 7 And though your beginning was small, your latter days will be very great.*

8 "For inquire, please, of bygone ages, and consider what the fathers have searched out. 9 For we are but of yesterday and know nothing, for our days on earth are a shadow. 10 Will they not teach you and tell you and utter words out of their understanding? 11 "Can papyrus grow where there is no marsh? Can reeds flourish where there is no water? 12 While yet in flower and not cut down, they wither before any other plant. 13 Such are the paths of all who forget God; the hope of the godless shall perish. 14 His confidence is severed, and his trust is a spider's web. 15 He leans against his house, but it does not stand; he lays hold of it, but it does not endure.

16 He is a lush plant before the sun, and his shoots spread over his garden. 17 His roots entwine the stone heap; he looks upon a house of stones. 18 If he is destroyed from his place, then it will deny him, saying, 'I have never seen you.' 19 Behold, this is the joy of his way, and out of the soil others will spring. 20 "Behold, God will not reject a blameless man, nor take the hand of evildoers. 21 He will yet fill your mouth with laughter, and your lips with

shouting. 22 Those who hate you will be clothed with shame, and the tent of the wicked will be no more."

Haggai 2:1-9 (The Coming Glory of the Temple): 1 In the seventh month, on the twenty-first day of the month, the word of the Lord came by the hand of Haggai the prophet: 2 "Speak now to Zerubbabel the son of Shealtiel, governor of Judah, and to Joshua the son of Jehozadak, the high priest, and to all the remnant of the people, and say, 3 'Who is left among you who saw this house in its former glory? How do you see it now? Is it not as nothing in your eyes? 4 Yet now be strong, O Zerubbabel, declares the Lord. Be strong, O Joshua, son of Jehozadak, the high priest. Be strong, all you people of the land, declares the Lord. Work, for I am with you, declares the Lord of hosts, 5 according to the covenant that I made with you when you came out of Egypt. My Spirit remains in your midst. Fear not. 6 For thus says the Lord of hosts: Yet once more, in a little while, I will shake the heavens and the earth and the sea and the dry land. 7 And I will shake all nations, so that the treasures of all nations shall come in, and I will fill this house with glory, says the Lord of hosts. 8 The silver is Mine, and the gold is Mine, declares the Lord of hosts. 9 The latter glory of this house shall be greater than the former, says the Lord of hosts. And in this place I will give peace, declares the Lord of hosts.'"

Haggai 2:10-19 (Blessings for a Defiled People): 10 On the twenty-fourth day of the ninth month, in the second year of Darius, the word of the Lord came by Haggai the prophet, 11 "Thus says the Lord of hosts: Ask the priests about the law: 12 'If someone carries holy meat in the fold of his garment and touches with his fold bread or stew or wine or oil or any kind of food, does it become holy?'" The priests answered and said, "No." 13 Then Haggai said, "If someone who is unclean by contact with a dead body touches any of these, does it become unclean?" The priests answered and said, "It does become unclean." 14 Then Haggai answered and said, "So is it with this people, and with this nation before Me, declares the Lord, and so with every work of their hands. And what they offer there is unclean.

15 Now then, consider from this day onward. Before stone was placed upon stone in the temple of the Lord, 16 how did you fare? When one came to a heap of twenty measures, there were but ten. When one came to the wine vat to draw fifty measures, there were but twenty. 17 I struck you and all the products of your toil with blight and with mildew and with hail, yet you did not turn to Me, declares the Lord. 18 Consider from this day onward, from the twenty-fourth day of the ninth month. Since the day that the foundation of the Lord's temple was laid, consider: 19 Is the seed yet in the

barn? Indeed, the vine, the fig tree, the pomegranate, and the olive tree have yielded nothing. But from this day on I will bless you."

Haggai 2:20-23 (Zerubbabel Chosen as a Signet): 20 The word of the Lord came a second time to Haggai on the twenty-fourth day of the month, 21 "Speak to Zerubbabel, governor of Judah, saying, I am about to shake the heavens and the earth, 22 and to overthrow the throne of kingdoms. I am about to destroy the strength of the kingdoms of the nations, and overthrow the chariots and their riders. And the horses and their riders shall go down, every one by the sword of his brother. 23 On that day, declares the Lord of hosts, I will take you, O Zerubbabel my servant, the son of Shealtiel, declares the Lord, and make you like a signet ring, for I have chosen you, declares the Lord of hosts."

Jesus: "Erin, then study My Word. These are true. However, these are for now and what is to come in these times. I did not bring you here to this point with no guidance, no words or no map. Now, what do you need to proceed with your changes?"

Me: "Blueprints. Blueprints! Blueprints are the beginnings of everything."

Jesus: "You already have the Blueprints. However, I will now call in the craftsmen and the artisans to work with you. You will be restorers of My Walls on the Foundations I have made. Rejoice! Greater is My Glory in this, My House, than in the former house. Rejoice, Erin. Rejoice as I am about to do some groundwork."

Me: "Shaking?"

Jesus: "Yes! Preparations to ready hearts, humble the proud and make the wicked tremble! This is good!"

Dream over.

794 – Our God is mightier than The Purge

Received on Tuesday, March 12, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! We feel so blessed by You. Thank You. My husband has had some time off due to my kidney removal surgery that was scheduled to happen on Thursday, March 7, 2024. It has been odd because there was so much upheaval surrounding this cancer and my surgery that I am not sure I realized how much I miss just normal daily things.

While my cancer is still here, the pain of a surgical recovery is not. Father, I am so relieved and grateful for this Divine Pause. I now wonder if the enemy was afoot before when this surgery was still in the works. Sigh… I won't truly know until one day all is revealed by You. Even so, I am thankful to still have all of my body parts. Thank You!

I had a few extremely vivid dreams last night…

Sub-dream 1 "Helping out my son's friend in Tacoma WA" begins…

I went to a different city with my younger son to help him find his friend. We were now in the city of Tacoma WA. The whole city was extremely dark. As we walked around, someone came up to talk to us. I could tell he was friendly.

Stranger: "Listen, you need to be cautious because the police stations are now closed between the hours of 10:00 pm and 6:00 am. No one is answering calls during this time."

Me: "Thank you for telling us this."

We had no need to be concerned. Even though there was crime everywhere, both of us had zero fear as we were now different. **Jesus** was now with us in all ways. People were breaking into homes. We even heard gunshots coming from various areas. It was eerily similar to the horror movie called 'The Purge'. After we searched all of his friend's known places, we noticed that there was a high school basketball game.

The place was quite crowded. Even though we both agreed that it seemed a bit late for a game to start, we went inside. The gym was crowded

with citizens. They were all gathering together in large numbers instead of staying in smaller groups in their homes. We went up to one of the people who seemed to be an authority. He looked like a security guard and was heavily armed.

Me: "What is your roll here?"

Guard: "I am an off-duty policeman. We are all throughout this building. We are keeping people safe during the no-protection time blocks. Since the people here have no means of protection at home, no guns, they gather here instead."

As we spoke, my son continued to go throughout the building calling out his friend's name. After no response, he eventually came back over to me.

Son: "Mom, I have done everything I could do. She doesn't want to be found by me. Let's go." He was so sad. "God has her. I will see her again soon."

Just as we were about to leave the building, his friend called out my son's name twice. She continued to call out to us.

Friend: "Wait! Please don't leave! Help!"

We turned and went in the direction of her voice. After a short search, my son was once again reunited with his friend. The lights in the gym then went out. My son and I then supernaturally turned them back on. I then spoke to the crowd there.

Me: "I am here to warn all of you that evil people are on their way here right now to attack all of you. Everyone remain in here for your own safety. We will look after this threat with the Lord's assistance."

My son and I went outside. There was a large group of people coming towards us. They had rocket launchers and flamethrowers. My son put up his arm and all of the vehicles they were coming in suddenly flipped backwards and exploded. We then went to hunt the others down.

We found hundreds of them. We struck them down in great numbers. As dawn broke, hundreds of bodies of the evil people remained. However, in just a moment of time, all was removed and the city completely cleared of the wicked. With the three of us now together, we then went to another city in the west.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Sub-dream 2 "The Stars play together in the Sky" begins...

I was looking out my window over a yard filled with snow. It was dark. I kept seeing animals in the brush that I had never seen before. They would appear and then disappear. I saw two dogs chasing each other. I then saw a large bear facing the dogs. From a large rock, I looked over to the side and there I saw a lion, perhaps a mountain lion, pouncing on a running mouse. It was bizarre.

I then went to the western view of my house and saw all three of these in the stars over the sky. However, there was no sign of any mouse.

Sub-dream 2 over…

Sub-dream 3 "Hired despite my Dirty Laundry" begins…

I had to leave for a trip quickly. I had very little time to pack. I gathered up a pile of dirty laundry and carried it with me to where I was going. At one point, a potential Employer and a Big Deal wanted to speak to me. This was so odd in that I was still holding onto my dirty laundry.

Several articles of clothing then fell out of my hands to the ground. The entire pile of clothing soon laid at His feet. I was mortified because one of my dirty undergarments was right there in front of Him. While I tried to cover it up as much as I could, I simply couldn't. Despite all of my dirty laundry, this Employer still hired me.

Sub-dream 3 over…

Thank You, Father, for my dreams. What a blessing these are!

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. My Voice is in you. I am the 'Big Deal Man' in your dirty laundry dream (Sub-dream 3). Despite your past, your lack of training and even your lack of preparations, I chose you… dirty and soiled laundry included. I love you and I chose you. This covers your shame. Nothing is hidden from Me, the God who pursues you.

"Now, the dream of the animals in your yard at night in the snow (Sub-dream 2) is a direct timing marker. Look to the horizon at night. The stars are marked. When I give you a dream such as this, you usually focus more on the animals. However, these are also symbols of various other things, such as stars as constellations in the night sky and their order and position. They can also represent the heavens, countries, peoples or enemies.

"Erin, write all of this plainly and in proper order. Become in touch with these as I instruct you.

"Now, the very first dream (Sub-dream 1) is what is coming to the nation by wicked rulers. The safety being removed means that I was removed far before this. This is what occurs when the government collapses. This collapse could be physical or because of other reasons as allowed by Me. The enemy gave you a foreshadowing of this time of tribulation in popular culture. This is so you know the enemy's plans to take down society."

Me: "Yes. There are so many movies now. Three that come to mind is The Purge, The Hunger Games and the Obama movie ('Leave the World Behind' on Netflix)."

Jesus: "Yes. However, once it is void of all things holy, 'The Purge' is then at all hours of the day. All holiness then disappears, along with any remnant of God in their midst. All fair justice, mercy and grace will also then disappear. All that is good that remains then also leaves. This is the enemy's great plan."

Me: "In the first dream, why were my son and I there?"

Jesus: "This was in the beginning of the end. You were there to find certain people and restore temporary order until the last smaller group of remaining saints are gathered. This doesn't include those who come through the tribulation of these days."

Me: "I have so many questions about the Rapture and these chosen workers and this gathering."

Jesus: "Think of it this way… trouble comes to a Farmer right before He has finished His Harvest. His Harvest was so bountiful with ready crops that His Crew needed to rest as a sabbath day before the final harvest of crops in the outer reaching fields. Because of varying factors, such as difficulty of terrain and harsh conditions, the Harvesters needed to be rested and strengthened on the day following. When they went out, they were fully strengthened, focused and swift in their work to gather the balance of harvest for the Farmer."

Me: "What was the trouble that came to the Farmer, Lord?"

Jesus: "Trouble to the lands."

Me: "As an act of man or as an act of God?"

Jesus: "Well, all things are only as allowed by God. However, nothing can stop the Farmer's Harvest."

Me: "His Workers are called to rest because the Harvest is bountiful. This is good, right?"

Jesus: "Think of the day's events at the Cross. Darkness fell. A Great Wind and an Earthquake then came that opened the graves and took down the Temple. While my body had been in the tomb, I then rose and appeared to many. So too it will be like this here."

Me: "Oh! Same events, but in reverse?"

Jesus: "Study this then to know what comes."

Me: "I can't truly know unless You reveal it, Lord."

Jesus: "No matter how a person prepares for what is coming, truly no one is really prepared. You can be excited though as your Vessels, your hearts, are on Me and your sins are confessed. This is good. However, when all of these things happen, it will be something you would not believe even if I told you now. Now, do not worry as My Plan is a Great One! To tell you all things in advance is to bring undue fear to you and your house.

"You are instead to be at peace knowing that I am God over all things and not one who is lost can't be found by Me… that is, if they want to be found by Me. Shame will not keep anyone from the love of God. Those who you will seek as I send you out together will be those hiding in fear, worry and great shame. However, you will find them and nothing will stop you."

Me: "Oh yes, the lost sheep! The ones sold into sex slavery and other things!"

Jesus: "Yes. They are not far from the hand of mercy and grace as I will make them as white as snow. I am in the midst of them and I see. Now, write plainly! This is a good day! You are loved by the King, Erin!"

Dream over.

795 – The Old Earth is Remodeled

Received on Sunday, March 17, 2024

Note: I wrote the following on Friday morning, March 15, 2024. This was meant to be my personal 'rant'. I was not planning to share this with the Nest. However, when writing down today's dream on Sunday, March 17, 2024, I felt pressed by God to include my 'rant' as a prelude.

Communion

Dear Father,

I am so thankful for You! I am so sorry for crying so much for the last 12 hours, if not more. I just can't seem to stop. All the anxiety over everything has reached a sad place. Father, You know the days I have here. I have grown tired from all of the legal stress and medical issues that I have had for at least thirty years now. This is basically half of my life. If I wasn't being attacked financially through my enemies, I was being attacked physically with my health.

Something snapped yesterday and it made me not feel like doing anything. I didn't feel like having any more surgeries or tests. Father, I love You and I believe in Your miracles. You have always cared for me. Right now, I feel like I need to keep things together and be strong as I have several people who call me an inspirational Christian. While they see me as brave, I am really terrified right now. I feel like I can't tell people I am terrified because I preach faith and courage.

While I love You and I have faith in Your miracles, I am clearly panicking and under attack. Father, please help me. I am lost, scared and hurting. You dwell in me and I have given You my Temple, one that is in need of a great remodel. My heart grieves. I am so sorry for being so weak. You have given me the life of a princess. I love our dwelling and my husband, children and Nest family. Still, I feel as if I have missed out on so many aspects of life.

Is my heart good? Did I do everything I could in this life? I want to be here for all that You have promised. I don't want to miss one moment. Lord, You wept in the Garden of Gethsemane. You saw what was coming and your heart was grieved. Well, I am now so grieved by this world. I am so

saddened by it. My tears and suffering do not honor all You have done for me. I am so sorry. I love You, Jesus. Sigh… sometimes I even forget what You look like.

Now, back to today's dream.

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for holding me close and wiping my tears. I have experienced the great anxiety of the major surgery that didn't even happen. Father, You are saying, 'Not right now!' I am thankful and grateful for this time. My Spirit in me, Your Spirit, is grieving. One day last week, Thursday into Friday, I didn't stop and couldn't stop crying.

Everything came to this moment in time in terms of the buildup, the prayers and the preparations. This was all to get my house in order for what might come. Well, it has been rough. While I have had medical setbacks over the years, including well-documented injuries, all of this has come at a time when I was focused on other things, not the state of my existence here.

Father, I am thankful for all things. I am grateful for a journal and a pen. I am grateful for my dreams that instruct me at night and Your Words that guide me at daybreak. I wish I could go back a few years ago and make changes. At the least, I would like to deal with the issues that plague me the most, especially my C-Spine neck injury. In so many ways, this was an easier injury to deal with than this new internal issue.

I have been grieving and bargaining with You. My saving grace is the example of Jesus in **Hebrews 5:7**. While Jesus was here on Earth, He offered prayers and pleadings, with a loud cry and tears, to the One who could rescue Him from death. God heard His prayers because of His deep reverence for God. Jesus knew what He would be facing in advance.

Or this… Jabez cried out to the God of Israel, You, Father, and he said, 'Oh, that You would bless me and enlarge my territory. Let Your hand be with me and keep me from harm so I will be free from pain.' You, Father, then granted his request.

First, I had to come to grips with crying. Over the years, I have had a few tears on my pages. However, these were next level tears, the kind of crying where I can barely breathe. My vision then becomes blurred with tears and I am inconsolable. I can't be comforted when I am like this. My

children then text my husband behind the scenes to find out how to handle me. In some ways, it is kind of amusing.

However, this is between me and you God, the only One who knows every part of me because you created me. I have struggled with coming to you the last several days. It is as if I had stopped hearing from You. You then stepped in, Father. You sent me help. Then Lord you did something I never thought you would… You spoke to me through my younger son.

I knew it was truly from You because I recognized Your mannerisms. Since my son knows very little about these dreams or the Bible, I knew the things he was telling me were impossible for him to personally replicate.

I then received a Word from someone I don't know in Africa. I did not recognize his name nor did I personally even want to open up my Facebook page. However, the Lord told me to open my Facebook for a Word He had sent from this person from Africa to me. This is the Word You said was for me…

"For someone… I restored Your Spirit, soul and body to the person I created and said, 'This is good', and restored to you all the enemy had stolen killed and destroyed. And then, I placed you in high places, seated you with kings, brought you into the presence of the Great and laid a table before you in the presence of your enemies. When it seemed like it was over, you were just beginning!

I am the Author and Finisher of your story and I promise you this is how your story will end. **Isaiah 46:10**: Only I can tell you the future before it even happens. Everything I plan will come to pass, for I do whatever I wish. You are in the process now. Don't give up. This will be your testimony to the world. Look up. Your salvation is near! I am coming suddenly! I will help and strengthen you.

Isaiah 60:14… the descendants of your tormentors will come and bow before you, those who despised you will kiss your feet, they will call you the city of the Lord, and lion of the Holy One of Israel. Though you were once despised and hated, with no one traveling through, I will make you beautiful forever, a joy to all generations.

Jeremiah 30:17… 'I will give you back your health and heal your wounds', says the Lord, 'For you are called an outcast – for whom no one cares.'

1 Corinthians 1:25-29… This plan of God is wiser than the wisest of human plans, and God's weakness is stronger than the greatest of human strength. And He chose things that are powerless to shame those who are powerful. God chose things despised by the world, things counted as nothing at all,

and used them to bring to nothing what the world considers important. As a result, no one can ever boast in the presence of God.

Your Beloved who loves you deeply – Jesus"

I just knew this was from You, Lord! You then confirmed that it was.

Last night, we watched a movie about a woman who became blind after a tragic accident. She could only see distorted images. They were disorienting. I became sleepy during the show, so we ended it for a good night's sleep ahead. My husband prayed for me and I barely recall what he said. I then had an incredible dream…

Sub-dream 1 "The Darkness Arrives" begins…

I woke up to a beautiful spring day. The sun was warm and the grass was green. The sun shined in the late morning sky. I looked outside and could see hundreds of birds in my yard acting strangely. Even though there were so many different kinds of birds there, they were all huddling together on our front yard on the grass not in the trees. I then decided to get my camera in order to capture this moment in time.

This was not to be! As I turned to go back in, all around me was plunged into complete darkness. I could see nothing. There was only blackness. When I held my hand out a few inches from my eyes, I couldn't even see my hand. However, I still had no problem hearing and what I heard was disturbing. I heard everything with such clarity…

- **The Birds:** I could hear the birds crying out together in their massive huddle. Since I couldn't hear any flapping of wings, I knew that none were flying. All remained together there on the ground.
- **My Children:** I could hear my children calling out to me. I then yelled out to them, 'Stay where you are. God will soon bring us His Light.'
- **Our Neighborhood:** I could hear crying and wailing coming from all over our neighborhood. It was unsettling as I could hear the sheer terror in their voices.
- **My husband:** I could hear my husband's voice call out to me, 'Erin, it's here! The darkness is here! This is even scarier than I thought it would be!' I then replied to him, 'Yes, this is frightening!'
- **Our dogs:** I could hear our dogs whining and yelping.

We then saw a light like an orb come down upon our house. We all could then see again. However, this was not the case for our neighborhood

as we continued to hear people crying and screaming in terror in the distance. We huddled together in our main room and prayed. While no one else in our neighborhood could see us or anything at all, we somehow could tell that we were now in the middle of the day.

Sub-dream 1 over…

I woke up suddenly when I began to cough. I got up and walked to the bathroom for some water. I was amazed at how easily I could see in the dark under normal conditions. However, to have total blackness, as if struck by blindness… well, this would be frightening. I decided to test this out by walking back with my eyes completely shut. Because I knew the route, I was able.

Even so, areas I had been confident in avoiding, I was way short or long in steps. When I finally arrived at my bed and opened my eyes, I was short of where I thought I should be. I hadn't measured my steps properly. I then turned on a night light and laid my head down. After a while, I fell back asleep and had another dream…

Sub-dream 2 "The Old Earth is Remodeled" begins…

I woke up in a room with high ceilings and windows. It was not here, but somewhere else. It was beautiful. It was breathtakingly beautiful and very much like my dreams of Heaven itself. While this felt like Heaven, it somehow still felt different. I walked out the large windowed wall through the French doors of glass onto a type of veranda overlooking a small lake. The landscape was lush with flowering vines and the sounds of birds singing.

I was amazed at how beautiful it was. I could now breathe so deeply. I felt fully alive. I had peace. I looked back through the doorway at this bed I had been on. It was the most comfortable bed I had ever slept on. It wasn't from this world. My feet were stepping on stones cut from onyx or translucent marble. It was cut and installed with perfection… again, out of this world. The beauty here was amazing.

I then heard a knock on the door. I bounded for the door. I then realized that I was now in a different form. I was young again and changed. When I opened the door, Jesus was there. I reached over and hugged Him.

Me: "Did I die, Lord?"

Jesus: "No, Erin, you were just sleeping. Come, I have much to show you." I turned to look for my shoes. He stopped me. "Come as you are."

He reached out His hand. When I took His hand, my clothing changed. He took me to a horse stable that I am quite sure would never exist like this

on Earth. The horse's quarters were better than most humans. There were no doors to the stalls. All was open. Each horse had a soft area to rest.

At the end of the stable area were two horses. These two horses came out to greet us. I recognized the one as Jesus' horse and the other was a foal or offspring of His horse. The horses bowed to receive us as there were no saddles. After mounting the horses, Jesus went first through the doors of the stable and I then followed.

The horse I was riding on was in step with me and followed Jesus. We rode through the most beautiful terrain I had ever seen. He then stopped at an overlook with a beautiful tree. There was fruit in the tree and fresh grass underneath. There under the tree was a small table with settings.

Me: "Oh, are we having a picnic, Lord?"

Jesus: "Well, yes, but it is still morning. As such, we are partaking in 'Break-Fast' instead." He motioned for me to sit at the table across from Him. "Erin, look at this view. Do you know where we are?"

Me: "Heaven? Lord, this seems like Heaven."

Jesus: "Look at your hands, Erin."

I looked at them. They were my hands, but there were no longer any aging signs. My forearms were solid. The nailbeds on my fingers shined like pearls.

Me: "Lord, I am healed. Are You sure I am not in Heaven, Lord?"

Jesus: "Erin, this is the New Earth! I remodeled it. Do you like it?"

Me: "It is amazing! Incredible!"

Jesus: "This is only a fraction of what I have planned for those who love Me. Now, enjoy some of your favorites…"

He pointed to the table. In front of us were the most incredible looking pastries, fruits and other things like sausages and eggs that I had ever seen.

Me: "Lord, is this pork sausage?"

Jesus: "No, but equally satisfying. Take a bite."

Me: "It tastes just like it, but…"

Jesus: "Better… and much better for you. Now, enjoy breakfast. I then have places to show you."

We ate and laughed. I think I cried too. We spoke about the horses. The horses then turned to look at us and then appeared to converse with each other. They then laughed together about us.

Jesus: "Hey, you two… I can hear you."

The horses turned to Jesus. He laughed. I had never seen anything like this before.

Me: "Wait! You knew what the horses were saying to each other?"

Jesus: "Yes. You will all be as one and like it was in the beginning. You will converse with the animals and birds. They will converse with you. Erin, My Kingdom for My people is like that of the Garden of Eden. However, this is even better. I walk amongst you and I am visible to you. You will be as one with Me, the King. You will be in step with all that I give you, each according to their portion.

"You will have your heart's desire here. All that you were robbed of from the enemy will be as a recompense from Me here for you. All the promises I gave you will be realized here with Me. This is important. Be encouraged because you have so much to look forward to. There is no need to worry about how God can possible do this or that within this timeframe.

"You mourn for your children and become sad that they will have lost all that time to be able to do things that you were able. You become sad for your sons and daughter and wonder how they will ever be married or have children. You yourself mourn for the grandchildren you never had.

"Well, Erin, you will enjoy the fruits of your labor. Here, these are realized on Earth as it is in Heaven. I have shown you the place I have prepared for you… on Earth as it is in Heaven. You can go to both here. Now, look over this wonderful valley. Erin, look at those mountains."

Me: "Lord, is this the Cascade Range? Is this Bend OR? Wait, is that a golf course?"

Jesus: Smiling. "Yes, Erin. All of this is yours."

Me: "Are You giving me Bend OR?"

Jesus: "Well, you will need to share this with others. However, I have a beautiful place for you here, along with your most favorite things you lost. Here, they accompany the new things you never knew you wanted. It is not just material items though. It is the place I restore broken dreams and lost hopes. It is here, Erin.

"Your children will also be here to raise their own families and have their dreams restored. All of this is My recompense I give to you. Now, all that was lost or stolen will be returned. You will have no sickness here and no loss. The moment you ask, I will answer. My Voice is with you and I walk amongst you."

Me: "But what happened to our old home?"

Jesus: "You can visit this also. It has changed and been upgraded. What the enemy stole will be returned and better. Now come with Me and I will take you to the streets of Jerusalem. The enemy had no hold over My dwelling place."

I had never been to Jerusalem before. While I had only seen photos, what I was now seeing was truly the next level.

Me: "This is massive, Lord. How?"

Jesus: "You are part of this here. All that was stolen from you, they also stole from Me. Now look at all of God's Land…

"From beyond the River to the Sea, all of My people are free!"

Me: "Wait! Did the enemy destroy Israel?"

Jesus: "They tried to destroy the whole Earth. However, I am in control over all things."

Me: "I no longer see the Dome of the Rock!"

Jesus: "It is interesting that the enemy had made this the main focal point for all to see. What I replace this with is much better and will give a God's eye view."

We then walked into an open-air museum of ancient artifacts restored behind clear glass on the route to the Temple Mount. The greenery and flowering vines were breathtakingly beautiful. As we approached the steps of the Temple, I saw the Ark of the Covenant to my left and the wooden Cross that Jesus died upon to my right. I stood still as I was in shock and awe. The Cross still had Jesus' bloodstains on it. At the base were the nails, squared off rectangular heads and about 6" to 8" in length. Tears streamed down my cheeks. I was now speechless.

Jesus: He was smiling as He tried to 'snap me out of it'. "Erin… Erin… I am here… I am here… This is a reminder of Truth. This is the walk of My story. The Temple is built here where the Cross ended. Erin, I am alive. I am here now with you. This is My New Kingdom. All those who come here to worship, and all will come, they will walk past the evidence and remember Me and remember God. The whole Earth will take part in My Feasts and observe My Holy Days.

"Now, we still have much to do and people to see. I brought you here to encourage you and to share in My promises for you. You will wake up and remember what I showed you. You will write this down plainly and then rejoice. I love you, Erin. I never once forgot you. I haven't forgotten My

promises to you, not one, and I will fulfill all of these… some for now and many more for eternity.

"I am with you. I am yours and you are Mine. My Kingdom will consist of My Chosen, My Bride, and the saints of old and those who have come from the Great Tribulation. All those who are to reign with Me are those whose hearts have been refined through My Refining Fire and been made new. We will walk together for 1000 years and into eternity together as one.

"Now, I know you will have many questions. However, all that is occurring is part of a greater plan. All the wicked, the evil and the vile are being brought out into the open for all to see it. Those who participate and revere them will follow them. All of those who are opposed and focus on righteousness will be rewarded with truth and will witness the miracles of God. Erin, the Great Divide is here I am with you. Do not be afraid. God is over all things!"

Me: "I choose You, Lord."

Jesus: "Yes, I know. Now, you will show the lost how to find Me. Rejoice! Dry your tears. I am with you!"

Sub-dream 2 over…

Thank You for these two dreams! What a great encouragement to all of us showing us that You are working quickly now. Well, You always are and always have been. Thank You for all You do for all of us all of the time.

Dream over.

796 – Even More About the New Earth

Received on Thursday, March 21, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for time, a grand mystery. Thank You for answering my questions while I sleep. This world is filling up so quickly with things occurring now that we could have never imagined just five years ago. I can't even speak about certain things as they are so horrific and awful. Father, while I know You are in control of all things all of the time, this stuff is beyond wicked.

The reports of evil and the intensity or magnitude of evil just increases faster than I am able to comprehend it all. You showed me Your Clock and Calendar and clearly this is 'the time of great speed'. It is truly traumatic to be a part of this. Even so, this will become even worse over time as explained in Scripture…

Matthew 24:21-22: "21 For then there will be great tribulation, such as has not been from the beginning of the world until now, no, and never will be. 22 And if those days had not been cut short, no human being would be saved. But for the sake of the elect those days will be cut short."

Father, squatters are taking peoples' homes now. These illegal aliens are calling for displacing homeowners and taking their properties. This is right after all of the car thefts. In Toronto, the police are calling on its citizens to leave their key fobs on the front porch nightly to avoid armed intruders. This is happening and it is scary. The government will soon call on all of us to hand our house keys to foreign invaders.

This is all so horrific a thing. While I can't imagine it, this is the beginning of mass displacement, destruction and death. This is the globalists desire to depopulate the planet by several billion people as soon as possible. It seems as if all this scary stuff seriously increased with the sneak attack on Israel by Hamas on October 7, 2023.

There is a lunar eclipse of the moon on Monday, March 25, 2024. The moon is also turning red from rust from the composition Hematite. Hematite means blood in the Greek language. This means that the moon is literally

turning blood red as we speak. It soon won't even require a lunar eclipse as You are changing the moon's color to blood!

I had an uplifting dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "Even more about the New Earth" begins…

I was loading groceries from my car into the house. My dogs bolted past me to our lawn. Zoey is going blind, so I knew it could be dangerous. I put the groceries down and went after the dogs. I called out to them. As I turned toward our small creek, there was an angel of the Lord and my two dogs at his feet. I then saw the bridge appear.

I believe that this angel was somehow related to Raphael. However, I could not tell for sure. The light was so bright all around us. My dogs turned and ran across the bridge. They both instantly disappeared. The angel could tell that I was a touch concerned when he addressed me:

Angel: "Erin, do not be afraid as both of your dogs are well. They have crossed over to be strengthened."

Me: "Are you taking them Home, angel?"

Angel: "They are at your home here and safe. While the increase of evil has come to this Earth, the Lord has created a place of peace for you. As for this…" He pointed across the bridge into a beautiful, lush, forested area. "…no evil can enter here. The Lord will walk amongst you and you will find rest."

Me: "I thought this was for Heaven, not for the New Earth."

Angel: "This is the place where the two will be joined for a thousand years. The valley in which you live, the vineyards and the lake… all of this is here. However, so too are your small companions. You have cared for many animals over the years and they are all here waiting. Come, I will show you."

The angel reached for my hand. In an instant, we were in a beautiful field of flowers. There was a clearing up ahead with incredible trees. In the center and cutting through this was a channel of water with cut pavers on either side lined with stones. The channel was lined with what looked like gold metal. The base of the channel under the water were gemstones of all colors.

The light of the sun created the most incredible sight. I saw fish in the water jumping up and swimming. They were alive and jumped out of the water as if it were a salmon run. I then stopped suddenly when I saw all of my dogs I have ever had right there. They were playing with each other.

They were playfully tackling each other as they came over to see us. I then saw all of my cats. I bent down and cried so hard at the sight.

I realized that I missed each of them so much. However, they were now healthy, young and playful here. I looked over to the angel. He had an owl on his left shoulder and a kestrel on his right shoulder. The kestrel came up to me on my shoulder and nuzzled my cheek. The owl came up and did the same. I had rehabilitated these two at the Birds of Prey Rehab Center in PA. Tears continued to stream down my cheeks.

Angel: "Erin, look over to the trees and to the orchard floors."

I saw all of the birds I had fed over the years, as well as all of the wild animals from our property. They ran up to me as well. None of the animals or birds were attacking each other. I somehow also knew what each was saying to me.

Me: Addressing all of the birds and animals at one time. "I can't wait to come and spend more time with you."

Angel: "You will have plenty of time to catch up."

Me: "Is my Home here loaded with animals?"

Angel: "They care for themselves because God provides for them. However, they are here because they all have you in common. With you, they have found their Home here. They will communicate with you. They also have their own places around your property. Do not worry as you don't spend eternity cleaning up after them. Just note that they are all here."

Me: "Wow, Heaven must be crowded with pets."

Angel: "This is Earth as it is in Heaven and there is plenty of space. They love you, Erin. They chose you. They are here waiting."

Me: "So, Zoey and Snigglet are now gone?"

Angel: "There will be a time of gathering soon where they will come. Do not worry as this is good. The animals, birds and other creatures God has called will be gathered and will then enter into the Promised Land here."

Me: "All of the dreams I thought were of Heaven… maybe they were actually about the New Earth. The pools. The flowers. The forests. Even the beautiful villages. The Golden City of God. It must be here then?"

Angel: "Some were in the Training Ground, some were in Heaven and some were in this Kingdom. Now, there are so many things to look forward here…

- This is where **Jesus** walks among you.
- This is the place where you find peace and rest from your enemies.

- This is where you have joy in contrast to your sorrow.
- This is the place that the Lod has prepared for all of those who love Him.
- This is where you will have an abundant life.
- The air is clean here and the water is living here as all will be made new.
- There are gatherings, festivals and great celebrations.
- This is where the pages of the prophets come to life.

Me: "So, do things become much worse then?"

Angel: "Yes. However, you are not to be afraid as God is with you. He has sent angels concerning you to guard you in all of your ways."

Me: "I don't want to leave all that is happening here on Earth right now. I want to stay and be part of God's Army."

Angel: "This is good. This is because you don't want to miss what the Lord has planned here. Do not worry though as He is always with you."

Me: "I read **Jeremiah 30-31** recently and it seems like this was meant for this time."

Angel: "A mystery for now. God has prepared this beautiful land for those who love Him. All will reign with Him here. Each will be given their own portion… His recompense and His reward."

Me: "So, who is here together?"

Angel: "The Remnant, the Saints and His Bride."

Me: "Oh, so three groups."

Angel: "It is written…

- Those who are gathered up.
- Those who are raised.
- And those who are with the Lord in His service.

Me: "I still don't know who all of these are."

Angel: "This is good then. It takes the Glory of God to conceal a matter and the honor of kings to search it out."

Me: "I can think of hundreds of dreams about this New Earth now. I am in awe and excited."

Angel: "Not much is written on this. However, this is a Great Gift from God. Even the angels will find rest in this beautiful land that the Lord has prepared for all those who love Him.

"Now, you are here in this time and this is important. Keep your heart set on Him and He will grant you the desires of your heart. Your dogs, animals and birds are all here. Erin, rejoice, for all that was lost will be found here.

"Look at the Word of the Lord now with deeper understanding. You will be joined here with those who scribed and served God. Now rejoice, Erin, as this timing of the close of this age is visible. Do not worry as those who lost children will see them here and all will be reconciled. Erin, rejoice."

There was a flash of light and I was instantly back in my yard. I called out for my dogs. They were barking at the front door. I turned back to the area again and it was muddy and brown. It was lackluster as Spring hadn't sprung greenery here yet. I woke up suddenly!

Sub-dream 1 over…

Father, I am so thankful for these dreams. I am so grateful.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. My Voice is in you. There is much to tell you and much to show you about what is to come. This is your reward for remaining with Me when things did not look good around you. This keeps your eyes fixed on Me and the Works of My hands instead of the works of the wicked. You know this time has come because all of the nations have now turned against Israel.

"All of the nations have now also come against America. Evil leaders have allowed foreigners to invade the good lands. Because this nation has called for the division of My Land of Israel, I have then called for the division of America. While these nations are God's, their leaders have abandoned Me and removed My Name. For the sake of those who pray to Me continuously day and night, I will turn My face back and have pity on those who had no part in this."

Me: "But, Lord, most of Your people who stood for You are being removed from having a voice at all."

Jesus: "I hear, I see and I know the truth. Evil is increasing quickly. The lies are so prevalent now that no one can keep up with them. The wicked

shadow leader will rise, along with his great army. His plans are lofty. He plans to kill by violent methods all of those opposed to him.

"He has called all invaders to take, seize and occupy by force all the people have. This includes removing their homes, properties, cars, horses, livestock and money. He wants these invaders to remove them to prison, great torture and/or death. What was done to Israel (on October 7, 2023) was only a small test in comparison."

Me: "Please stop this, Lord!"

Jesus: "Erin, remember that I am God. The land is Mine and the children of God are Mine. It is I who determines a man's days. The evil leader knows who I am, so he strikes out against the people and longs to defile the people and God's land. A call will be given to kill all with a certain skin color (Caucasians), Christians, all of those who support the opposing government of old (Republicans and true Democrats) and all of those who support the original laws (the Constitution).

"Little does he understand that when he made the gesture of the speaking device falling at the end of the term that he was gesturing that his loud voice would now be in the shadows and he was finished with the stats quo. However, this was only a half-truth because he continues to love to speak. However, his dropping of his device was significant of his fall and his restrictions God imposed upon him.

"He has now become angry as things are not going at the speed he had hoped. As a result of this delay, he has begun a great war unlike any other before. This is not being fought on battlefields, but instead using lies and words. Remember that the tongue is a force of mass destruction. He is a liar with a sharp instrument. However, very soon, his plans will be cut down by truth.

"My Truth is the Truth. My Word is the Truth. My promises are true and he will soon 'enjoy' his new place at the lake that I have prepared for him (the Lake of Fire). Now, take courage, Erin. Do not be afraid as I am with you. I know the plots of the wicked. These will come back upon them. Now, rejoice, and I will continue to show you the place that I have prepared for all of those who love Me."

Dream over.

797 – The Convergence of Many Holy Days

Received on Sunday, March 24, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Everything outside today is white with a very thick blanket of snow. My older son's favorite bird is the grackle. We had not seen any since the day before he left in October of 2023. Well, there were now two in our yard. It made me cry because he missed seeing them. Then yesterday, late afternoon, I had just hung up the phone after speaking to him, and suddenly an entire flock of grackles came to our yard.

The snowstorm was continuing, so my texts weren't sending and my photos weren't covering the entire event. They are jumpy birds and shift around quickly, so it was not easy to capture a good photo. The snowstorm left at least 12" here, with a layer of ice in between. The grackles have decided to hang around another day as they are perched in the tree by my devotional chair.

I am praying that the turkeys are okay. There has been one lone turkey all week coming to feed alone. Last night during the snowstorm, three turkeys ran through the trees to the trays to eat. However, they were unusually jumpy. There are a few maple syrup camps up the road and I am concerned that some of the larger turkeys were an opportunity many off-season hunters couldn't resist. I am praying that I am wrong.

Father, please continue to protect our home and property from the enemy. Things have been scary around here. The word is out that strangers are coming into people's farms and properties to invade them. We have very few periods of time when no one is here. Even so, we fully rely on You, Father, to protect our home from invaders. Lord, we are all so grateful for Your protection.

Today, You have brought me back to the pages of Isaiah and so much there is for this time. My daughter had some more trouble at work and finally, after much prayer, decided to give her two weeks notice. They had abused her and didn't value her as a Christian. Under her contract, she was

to have two consecutive days off each week. However, they did not fulfill this despite numerous requests.

They would not let her have Sundays off either. In addition, every paid holiday that came was counted as her day off. They didn't do this with the other managers. When scheduled this way, she could never schedule appointments or run errands. Things like the bank were often closed due to these being holidays. She had taken them at their word several times that they would improve this for her. However, she has now finally realized that this will never change.

Their new rule on tardiness was also a ridiculous policy. Even if there is ice, a snowstorm, a flood, a closed road or even the theft of a vehicle, none of these are considered excuses for being late. It didn't matter even if these were well-documented and even in the news. If late, this was marked against the employee. If a person had seven lates in a given calendar year, this is grounds for firing and the employee is dishonorably dismissed.

Where we live, sometimes even if you leave hours before the shift, you could still beat the snowplows. Even though she was never late, this safety rule loomed and brought senseless worry. The company was essentially putting its needs above the safety and security of its employees. Employees then began to phone in sick rather than risking being written up for being just three minutes late. There is even more to this saga.

As for my husband, he has been encountering similar situations at his work. Many others I know have been experiencing the same. There is little grace given these days. Father, this won't get any better unless You make it better.

In **Isaiah 58**, it is difficult to reach out to the poor and offer bread as we no longer are confident that they won't turn and rob us in return for our kindness. As for the naked, they no longer want to cover themselves. We can even be condemned for handing them a blanket. It is difficult as we are now forced to not speak ill about the wicked and their deeds. When we point a finger at a wicked person and state what we witnessed, we can become charged for our tongues.

Father, we all have burdens now. We must carry these burdens now and our tongues must remain silent. We therefore hold out for the day that Your Glory shines upon us and we will be like a watered garden and a spring of water that continuously flows.

In **Isaiah 58:12**, Your ancient ruins shall be rebuilt and You shall raise up the foundations of many generations, You will be called the Repairer of the breach and the Restorer of streets to dwell in.

There are further instructions about keeping the Sabbath Day holy and not going our own ways of self-satisfaction. If we do this then we will delight You, Father, and You will make us ride on the heights of the Earth. You will feed us with the heritage of Jacob, our Father. I take this to mean we will be strengthened like the sons of Jacob. This means being both changed and strengthened.

I had been sad for our children and many other young Christians who won't have some of the same rites of passage as we had. Those who love their children want to see them going to school, enter the workforce, get married, buy a home, have a family and enjoy a safe and prosperous life together under You. This now just seems like a shut door for many. Still, You are just and perfect and so worthy of all of our praise.

I had a couple of interesting dreams last night…

Sub-dream 1 "The Government seizes property" begins…

My daughter was to marry a kind and handsome Christian young man. She already had her wedding dress. I went with her to find a gown for her rehearsal. This seemed odd as most shopping venues were closed for the day. After successfully finding her a rehearsal gown, we had to stop by her fiancé's family estate to finalize one detail. We arrived at around 9:00 pm. We looked across a massive parcel of land to his house.

Since I had never been there, I was surprised to see this large beautifully maintained green and white house completely lit up with lighting inside and out. It was very prominent and clear that the home was occupied. As we drove near, my daughter told me that his family once owned all of the land we could see. However, the government had now decided that they didn't need so much land.

The government then began to seize parcels of land bit-by-bit. While the government was still allowing them to use their driveway and road, they felt it was only a matter of time before this 'privilege' was removed. As we approached the home, I saw a horrible chain-link fence surrounding their home allowing them just ten feet of grass and landscaping around their home.

I then saw a swimming pool in the back filled with black sludge. The government had seized the pool area. This, along with so much of this property, had now been designated for an open graveyard. Other parts were

to become an open city dump. They were literally building open pits of trash. All of this was just so disgusting.

Me: "Why do they stay?"

My daughter: "Mom, don't you see it? Come on in and I will show you."

As we approached the front door, all of a sudden from my view, all we could see was a beautiful parcel of grassy land and a wonderful fragrance. It had changed.

My daughter: "You need to see what all God has done and will do. Mom, it is incredible! Their house now has a hedge of protection like our house has."

We went up to the front door. Just as my daughter knocked on the door, I woke up.

Sub-dream 1 over.

Sub-dream 2 "Witnessing to a Jewish Synagogue" begins…

I was in a place that I wasn't welcome. There was a Torah reading. The Rabbi conducting the Torah reading had a left hand that was a golden yad. He had this instead of a hand of flesh. He had a prosthetic limb of silver but had this golden yad at the end of it for reading the Torah. They had pulled out a massive scroll and opened it.

However, when the Rabbi's hand went over the script, it began to disintegrate. His golden yad hand was also melting. While his hand pointed at one script, his tongue was saying something completely different. It was a false reading about our Lord. I went up to the Rabbi. I was young again, a gentile and a female. I placed his Torah aside. The Rabbi was shocked into stunned silence.

I then proceeded to take out three ancient Torahs and read from them to the congregation. All three Torahs matched up. I then pulled out the fourth Torah again, the original one that the Rabbi was reading. Much had been removed from it. The Rabbi called on his guards to have me removed. Just then, an angel of the Lord appeared. He spoke as one of them.

Then in front of the entire synagogue, the angel showed all of them how the enemy of the Jewish people had robbed them of God's Promise. A giant screen then appeared that showed all of them the real historical events as they had actually taken place. Many of the congregation became angry and left the building. They didn't want to hear what was being shown or told to them. However, some stayed and heard.

Angel: "It is time for the Witnesses to testify in the streets."

The Rabbi with the golden yad hand stood motionless. He then began to confess that Yeshua is Lord. As he did, his arm and hand grew back. He was made whole. There were gasps in the congregation as his arm and hand were completely healed.

Angel: "Now go and witness to the people about the power of Yeshua as He will soon take His seat here."

Rabbi: "Many will not listen. They are stiff-necked."

Angel: Addressing the Rabbi. "Then you will prepare them for the good or for the evil that they will face. It is simple." Then addressing me. "Erin, you must go."

I nodded. As soon as I nodded, I was in a whole different place.

Sub-dream 2 over.

Father, these dreams seemed so real. You remind me in **Isaiah 59** that society has begun a fast descent into darkness. **Isaiah 59:10**: "We grope for the wall like the blind; we grope like those who have no eyes; we stumble at noon as in twilight, among those in full vigor we are like dead men."

This Word then continues about injustice and then judgment and then redemption. It is about how the Lord will repay us according to our deeds. This feels like the times we are in right now.

Father, I am sorry. I confess that, at times, I become crabby. It is not like me. Crabby attitudes and pain from ill-health leads to bitterness. I confess that sometimes when I am like this that I act like someone I don't like or even recognize. I become weary.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Take courage and do not worry."

Me: "Lord, all of these events are converging…

- **Purim:** Today is Purim. I learned that Purim comes from the word 'Pur' and means a lot or lots, a method of choosing or deciding by chance. In the Persian culture, the Pur (a lot) was used to seek guidance from pagan gods or drawing lots. Haman drew a lot that fell on Adar 13. The edict was then issued that the Jews should be annihilated on the 13th day of the 12th month (**Esther 3:7,12-13**).

- **Palm Sunday:** Today is also the day celebrated by many as the day in which You rode into Jerusalem on a donkey. The people recognized You as their Messiah. The Jewish leaders then plotted Your death.
- **Lunar Eclipse:** Tomorrow is the lunar eclipse. This is Monday, March 25, 2024.
- **Good Friday:** This coming Friday is Good Friday. This is March 29, 2024.
- **Easter:** This coming Sunday is Easter. This is March 31, 2024.
- **Easter Monday and April Fool's Day:** Easter and April Fool's Day both happen on the same day of Monday, April 1, 2024.
- **Total Solar Eclipse:** The Total Solar Eclipse is on the afternoon of Monday, April 8, 2024. This completes the X over the USA when combined with the Total Solar Eclipse that occurred on August 21, 2017. The Path of Totality will pass over two of the eight places in the USA called Nineveh: One in Indiana and one in Ohio. The other six Ninevehs will experience only a Partial Solar Eclipse.
- **New Year for Kings and Festivals:** While Nisan 1 is the beginning of summer on the Hebrew Calendar, it is also the start of the New Year for Kings and Festivals. Nisan 1 starts on the sunset of Monday, April 8, 2024 (right after the Total Solar Eclipse ends) and continues to the sunset of Tuesday, April 9, 2024.
- **Last day of Ramadan:** The last day of Ramadan is on Tuesday, April 9, 2024 and will officially end at the sighting of the New Moon.

"So many Holy Days are converging now. This is very interesting. Not only that but my children and my husband are all having dreams. There are so many signs of something coming now. Lord, I pray for the Jewish people. Send a hedge of protection around them. Send one around all of Your people."

Jesus: "Erin, I told you a while back that when you see the following signs that the something you are waiting for is soon to come:

- When you hear the wicked calling for the death of billions of people.
- When you see young leaders eroding the foundations of the nations' cornerstones against their own people.
- When you see punishing laws and taxation for you, but not for those who come as foreign invaders.

"Erin, you will derive more information from old warning books published decades ago than from any of your sources now. Why? This is

because the older books require the checking and vetting of their source information. This had to be given."

Me: "One of my mom's favorite sayings was, 'Site your sources.'"

Jesus: "Now is the time of black water and muddy truth. You must only use Me for your truth. If you read something, pray and ask Me and I will verify what you are reading as truth. Now pay attention to 'Three Days' as this is important."

Me: "Lord, for the first time, and I have said nothing to my children about it, all of them have been having dreams about The Three Days of Darkness coming soon. They have never been interested in this type of stuff before, but they all are now."

Jesus: "Understandably. This will be a scary event for most of the Earth. However, it will be a necessary tool to divide the goats from the sheep and to soften the hearts of stone to begin to question their position and turn to Me. The wicked will just become more defiant like Pharaoh. I don't want you to be afraid as I will be with you.

"Years ago, you had the dream of lights across the nations. Some were bright and some were dim. At that time, you asked Me what could cause some lights to go dim. This is because the land has become so dark that when the darkness falls so too does their hope deferred. Erin, I am God over all of the Earth. I am in control of all things.

"The wicked enjoy their new power. However, make no mistake, this is short-lived. Now continue on your course as I am with you. Also, when I give you a dream or vision, write this down plainly and make time for Me. Now more than any other time, this hour is the most important. Rejoice and take heart as I am with you."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-798/

798 – The Star Spangled Banner

Received on Tuesday, March 26, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all we have. Bless You, Lord, in all of Your Great Works. You are God over all things and no thing, no man, no god and no scheme will ever be successful against You. This is because You are greater than all of these.

I had a very vivid dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "The Ballerina Angel" begins…

Before me was the White House. There was a massive American flag over the White House. It was actually more like a massive decal over all the columns and the body of the building covering exactly half of the White House. The day was beautiful with bright blue skies.

Then suddenly, as I stood in a crowd of people, I could see a dancer, a ballerina, dressed in tights and a tutu. The pattern of her outfit was that of the American flag. She was in perfect shape. It then hit me that she was actually an angel. This was quite a treat as I rarely see female angels.

Note: While I will try to accurately describe this angel, there are no words adequate. She was a ballerina of the very highest rank of skills. She was the star dancer. In turn, the star dancer is the etoile. Everything she did was to point to the Lord's Glory.

Angel: Singing loudly and in perfect pitch. "Trump! Sound the Trumpet! For he is with God and God's favor is upon him. God is over the land. He is God's!"

As she danced, her legs and arms created something like colorful jet streams. Vivid color streaks rocketed from the points of her ballet shoes into the sky and straight over the White House. I just knew this dancer had to be an angel as the moves she was performing were just so perfect. I had never seen anything quite like this before.

She then performed an exquisite move technically referred to as a battement. In this incredible move, she moved her leg against her head and

then moved into a backward type of scissor kick. She then spun in the air. All the while, these color streaks like jet streams continued to come from the tips of her ballet shoes. As she floated in the air, she addressed the crowd.

Angel: Looking down at the crowd from above. "God is in control and He is God forever more! Believe it!"

She then shot up into the air like a missile. When she came back down, she landed with a tremendous thud that made the ground quake. Despite the huge noise this made, she landed with grace and in the most epic of superhero poses. The crowd was exhilarated by this. After the crowd cheered for many minutes at this awesome sight, they started cheering to the Lord.

Crowd: Shouting. "Etoile, etoile, etoile!"

I then heard a trumpet blow. It echoed throughout the land in an almost frightful manner. This energized the crowd even more.

Crowd: Shouting. "Trump! Trumpet! Trump! Trumpet! Trump etoile!"

There was a great celebration now taking place. The crowd showed no signs of tiring out. It was breathtaking.

Sub-dream 1 over…

With the news being so gloomy these days, this dream felt somewhat out of place. One of the biggest marker signs for me personally is anything where the USA turns against Israel. When the whole world turned against Israel yesterday at the UN Security Council, including the USA by abstaining, I just know that America is about to fall.

Father, what can we do to appeal to You. Corrupt leaders who rose due to their corruption made decisions that the majority of the people don't agree with. What can we do? Is there anything we can do? No, there really isn't. Only You can step in now, Father. Only You! My heart hurts when I think about the beautiful land I was born in. What a miracle it is. What a Divine Gift. Father, please have mercy on our nation.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Do not worry. Now, My Word is true. Those who bless Israel, I will bless, and those who curse Israel, I will curse. This has been the pattern over thousands of years and will continue. They follow the same steps…

- The evil leaders first treat those being oppressed (Israel) as the oppressor.
- They then dehumanize them (Israel).
- They then make all of God's children like a stain and remove them (whether it is the Jewish people or the Gentiles, it doesn't matter).
- Their plans are lofty and they want to wipe out Israel and crush America.
- In order for their greater agenda to work, millions must be sacrificed.

Me: "So, America will fall, Lord?"

Jesus: "I have been very clear. While I will save those who do not turn their backs on Israel, I will turn my face from those who turn from Israel. You will now see many more harbingers. These are warnings meant to humble the land."

Me: "Was the bridge falling last night a sign?"

Jesus: "Remember that there is something in the name and in the timing of this."

Me: "There are quite a few things here when you look into it further…

- Maryland is nicknamed 'The Free State'.
- Baltimore is the town of 'The Big House'.
- The bridge was named 'The Francis Scott Key Bridge'.
- Francis Scott Key wrote 'The Star Spangled Banner', the National Anthem for the nation of the USA.
- The bridge was hit by a shipping vessel / container ship from Singapore.
- The ship is named 'The Dali'.
- The ship is owned by Grace Ocean and managed by Synergy Marine.
- Maersk charted The Dali and is a Danish company.
- The Port of Baltimore is one of the largest in the USA for roll-on/roll-off ships carrying trucks and trailers.
- There were 22 crew members on The Dali.
- The crew sent a mayday alert about losing power right before the crash.

Jesus: "Well, this is good sleuthing, Sparrow. Take this a bit further. If this is a harbinger, what does this mean?"

Me: "Well, Baltimore used to be so beautiful. I visited there a few times in the 1980s and loved it. However, it has become different now and it is so sad. This bridge falling is huge. The namesake of this bridge wrote 'The Star Spangled Banner'."

Jesus: "This city became corrupted many years ago and it spread like cancer throughout. Now, this happened as this is the beginning of the end. This is where God was removed. The enemy rose instead and took his pulpit here. This is where the division gained power. Remember the enemy and those who enjoy their prominence. They enjoy shaming all of those who gave them rise. However, you only need to look at the forgotten people who dwell there.

"While they forever condemn slavery, they do nothing to invest in their communities. Instead of promoting the value of human life, they promote the killing of babies (abortion) there. Those responsible will be held accountable. They removed the power and sanctity of My Holy Name. They sacrifice to Baal instead. They turned their backs on God and Israel there. This is not a blessed city."

Me: "Have You removed Your favor from Maryland too, Lord?"

Jesus: "I gave you a Word about bridges some time ago. This is a harbinger. Now, what is a bridge?"

Me: "A structure mostly over water or a place that would be impassable without a means to cross over it. It is a structure of cross over from point to point. Travel would be difficult, sometimes even impossible, without it."

Jesus: "Well, yes. Remove the bridge, remove the way. I am the Bridge, Erin. Without Me, there is no way. Read the entire script of the song written by the namesake of the fallen bridge…"

Me: "Sure, I will include this now…"

NATIONAL ANTHEM OF THE UNITED STATES – "The Star Spangled Banner" – Francis Scott Key (1814)

Oh, say, can you see, by the dawn's early light, What so proudly we hail'd at the twilight's last gleaming? Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the perilous fight, O'er the ramparts we watch'd, were so gallantly streaming? And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air, Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there. O say, does that star-spangled banner yet wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

On the shore dimly seen through the mists of the deep Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes, What is that which the breeze, o'er

the towering steep, As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses? Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam, In full glory reflected now shines in the stream, 'Tis the star-spangled banner – O long may it wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

And where is that band who so vauntingly swore, That the havoc of war and the battle's confusion A home and a Country should leave us no more? Their blood has wash'd out their foul footstep's pollution. No refuge could save the hireling and slave From the terror of flight or the gloom of the grave, And the star-spangled banner in triumph doth wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

O thus be it ever when freemen shall stand Between their lov'd home and the war's desolation! Blest with vict'ry and peace may the heav'n rescued land Praise the power that hath made and preserv'd us a nation! Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just, And this be our motto – "In God is our trust," And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

Jesus: "It is written there, 'In God is our trust'. Well, who trusts in Me now? It is simple. Trust Me or trust something else. Lies are compounded. False testimonies are bearing false witness. These things I hate. Foreigners have invaded America's borders. What is allowed and done to Israel is now being allowed and done to other nations. I have raised up an evil root to punish the nations. This evil root is an invasive vine, an invasive species, that bears no fruit. Wherever it is planted it destroys all else."

Me: "We have a plant like this in our yard. While it is pretty, it suffocates the other plants."

Jesus: "I realize this is not an easy thing as you see Me in love and you know My heart of compassion and grace."

Me: "Lord, You love unlike I can love. If I had only a fraction of Your heart, there is nothing I couldn't do. You are kind, generous and fair. You grant us our portion. For those who do not realize all You promise here, You will fulfill this in Heaven. You are patient with the wicked and the foolish until you are not. I would not be so patient.

"Lord, You are loving and gracious. You are strong and wise. Your smile lights up my heart. You can see into my soul with Your eyes. Lord, please have compassion on all of those who were tricked by the snake's tongue. Maybe they haven't heard Your message of salvation."

Jesus: "Most have, Erin. While I have a Great Plan, I don't take lightly those who have been given reign over others and publicly shame Israel as if the Jewish people have no rights to freedom."

Me: "Oh Lord, I just found out the leaders in Singapore just accused Israel of a hateful post they had made that was factual about the Koran."

Jesus: "Yes, Erin. The last two days have not been good for those who come against Israel. I am now sending more troubles, more harbingers."

Me: "Lord, what else was on that container ship?"

Jesus: "Do not worry, Erin."

Me: "What is coming next to America?"

Jesus: "Remember that I am in control and over all you see. Take comfort and do not worry."

Me: "Lord, every empire that has come against Israel has fallen…

- The Babylonians.
- The Persians.
- The Assyrians.
- The Greeks.
- The Romans.
- The Soviets.
- The Nazis.

"Lord, could You please step in now to keep the USA off of that list?"

Jesus: "Erin, there is much to do and a Great Harvest with My Chosen ushering in My Kingdom. Before Great Victory comes a defeat. There can be no victory without the enemy being defeated. Any enemy of the children of God and my righteousness must be defeated in order to have victory. The victory has been won and now this is the minutia. As it stands, corruption has replaced fair judgment. Justice has no blindfold and uses uneven weights and measures. Remember that they are not in control. I Am.

"Now, My hand has been over Trump as I have sent him. They know I have sent him and they are now calling for his death. However, I am God. I am the I AM. I know the plans I have for you. Now, rejoice, as you have waited a long time for this time. I love you!"

Me: "I love You, Lord!"

Dream over…

799 – Hidden Treasure Shall Be Made Visible

Received on Friday, March 29, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for Good Friday! Thank You for every new miracle soon to be revealed. It has now been raining non-stop for a few days. It has also been quite foggy.

My husband and I traveled for more medical appointments for me yesterday. One of them was a scary one for me so I was given some medication prior to the test to keep me calm. Never in my life have I had extreme anxiety to the point of refusing a test until the last few weeks. My body is saying, 'No!' Father, I could really use that miracle now.

A fox came into our yard and sat right there in the broad daylight. It was purposeful. It was hungry. The rain was pouring down. Its bright orange and red fur glowed in the snow. Father, this is a sign from You that the little foxes are working behind the scenes. It was also a stunning sight. It was rare, beautiful and ominous at the same time. My daughter was the first to spot it. I was able to capture a photo or two before it disappeared up the road.

I am thankful that another Good Friday has arrived. Good Friday follows what I like to call 'Anxious Thursday'. What a week leading up to this day, the day of the Cross. This is the date for this on the Christian calendar. Biblically speaking, the true date of His death is at Passover in the month of Nisan. This isn't until the second half of April.

Every time I go into a surgical procedure or when I had to undergo great pain, I often remind myself that what I am going through is nothing compared to what You went through. I take comfort in this for my trials and my personal suffering. I am so grateful to have a Father in Heaven who blesses me, who loves me and makes me His own. I am thankful to be grafted into His Kingdom.

John 15:1-16 speaks more on this…

1 I am the True Vine, and My Father is the Vinedresser. 2 Every branch in Me that does not bear fruit He takes away, and every branch that does

bear fruit He prunes, that it may bear more fruit. 3 Already you are clean because of the Word that I have spoken to you. 4 Abide in Me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit by itself, unless it abides in the vine, neither can you, unless you abide in Me. 5 I am the vine; you are the branches. Whoever abides in Me and I in him, he it is that bears much fruit, for apart from Me you can do nothing. 6 If anyone does not abide in Me he is thrown away like a branch and withers; and the branches are gathered, thrown into the fire, and burned.

7 If you abide in Me, and My Words abide in you, ask whatever you wish, and it will be done for you. 8 By this My Father is glorified, that you bear much fruit and so prove to be My disciples. 9 As the Father has loved Me, so have I loved you. Abide in My love. 10 If you keep My Commandments, you will abide in My love, just as I have kept My Father's Commandments and abide in His love. 11 These things I have spoken to you, that My joy may be in you, and that your joy may be full. 12 This is My Commandment, that you love one another as I have loved you.

13Greater love has no one than this, that someone lay down his life for his friends. 14 You are My friends if you do what I command you. 15 No longer do I call you servants, for the servant does not know what his Master is doing; but I have called you friends, for all that I have heard from My Father I have made known to you. 16 You did not choose Me, but I chose you and appointed you that you should go and bear fruit and that your fruit should abide, so that whatever you ask the Father in My Name, He may give it to you.

Abide means to dwell, remain, be patient and to be held and kept. I take this to mean trusting in You fully and trusting in Your Timeless Words. It also means to remain and endure over time no matter the circumstances. Abide means faithfulness to remain in Jesus. I take this to mean not give up no matter what the foxes say or do. Foxes spoil the vines.

Song of Solomon 2:15: "Catch the foxes for us, the little foxes that spoil the vineyards, for our vineyards are in blossom."

Over time and little by little, the foxes ruin the new blossoms in spring before the vine comes to bear fruit. Since the foxes are beautiful, you might be tempted to ignore them as small or nothing harmful. However, after time, they will destroy the vine. This was confirmation for my daughter, as well as the position of many other Christians, who feel worn down by attacks from foxes using deceit to remove all of the good.

There is just so much coming at God's people right now. Many all over the world are being condemned for their love of God and persecuted. I often

think of the news media as foxes. We are tempted to look, watch and listen, but their lies are so discouraging that it is difficult to trust a wicked message that bears no fruit and no good news.

I had a disturbing dream last night. It woke me up and I was so upset by it.

Sub-dream 1 "My Purse is Stolen" begins…

Background on this dream: I keep my purse across my body and zipped up. As an extra precaution, I keep RFD chip scramblers all throughout my purse and wallet. In other words, I am very cautious about having my purse or my identity stolen.

I was traveling with the following items in my purse…

- My wallet containing:
    - Various cards.
    - Various memberships.
    - Medical alerts.
    - Driver's license.
    - A small amount of cash.
-
-
- Various keys.
-

In this dream, my purse disappeared at some point. Even though I never took my purse off of my body, it was now gone. I no longer could do anything. Without my purse, I had no power. My purse held all of my identity, the proof of my belonging, even the proof of my worth and where I came from. Without this, I had nothing…

- No car to drive.
- No money.
- No phone to call family.
- No proof of who I was.
- No record of me.

I then searched everywhere. I eventually learned that my purse had been stolen. Someone else had now taken over my car, my home and all of my possessions. Worse yet, no one believed me. No authorities believed me

as I had no visible proof. I woke up suddenly when I called out to Jesus in this dream.

Sub-dream 1 over…

I have seldom had such a vivid dream like this. Father, have I become too dependent on the things of this world? I fell asleep and this morphed into my second dream…

Sub-dream 2 "The Betrayal of the Mega Wealthy" begins…

I was young again, seemingly in my 20s. I was invited to some country club event for off-the-charts wealthy young people. Most of these people had a level of wealth that was completely out of my scope of understanding. They all seemed to know each other. There was so much bragging and displaying of their personal material wealth going on that it was so ridiculous. All of it was because of their parents' wealth.

I somehow knew that this was a very elite Spring Party surrounding a ceremony of some kind. Something then occurred that caused the club manager to bring the entire body of attendees into the shelter below this elaborate building. It seemed like a major enough event to do this based on the reactions from the terrified workers who were also called to shelter below to continue to serve the attendees.

When all of the young people were ushered into the basement, a giant steel door shut behind them. All of the young people were unphased and continued to snap group selfies and party on. The servants were called to different areas in which there were small cafes set up in advance, as well as working kitchens. The whole area seemed like a hardened underground city.

The floor was polished concrete in rainbow iridescent paint. It was wet with fresh rain. It might also be that the floor had just been power washed. I couldn't tell for sure. The café stations had the most elaborate food I had ever seen. I could tell all of this had been planned for these rich children in advance. The attendees could eat anything they wanted. There was enough food to last a very long time.

I then looked down at the floor. I saw some extremely large ants in one particular area. I then saw some of the names on the nameplates. The last names of several of the attendees were the same last names as some of the wealthiest families in the world. As the hours continued, the attendees started to become noticeably impatient. I then heard two of the attendees and the club manager talk to each other…

Attendee 1: "Like, what is really going on here? I am ready to go."

Attendee 2: "Me too, man. This is so uncool."

I began to see these young people go from partiers to panic mode in just seconds.

Club manager: "Your parents want you safe, so you will stay and make do with all of this gourmet food."

While the attendees then tried to use their cellphones, there was no service. They were becoming angrier and demanded to be let out. The club manager addressed the entire group of attendees in a loud and stern voice…

Club manager: "This room is guarded by a door as thick as that of a bank safe. There is no getting out right now as this door is on a timed lock. It is impossible to open before the right time."

Young female attendee: "Do they want us dead so that they can take our money or do they want us alive so that we can save the world?"

Male attendee: Laughing. "Well, we certainly aren't their best and brightest here. I would therefore pick that they want us dead so that they can take our money."

I began to see all of them panic.

Female attendee: "This is the first step to hell. My grandmother warned me to stop mocking God. I am screwed. All of us are screwed. This is because God doesn't care about our name or money or the number of our followers on our sites."

All of these young people then went to their knees on the floor. They wept and cried out for God to save them. Three of us from God's Army then came out of the crowd and stood next to the steel door. The Lord suddenly made the three of us bright and shining. The three of us then began to share with them about what the enemy had deceived them with. I then informed them of their future as planned by the Lord.

Me: "Listen, it is God's desire that you all will be saved by His Son, Jesus. You will then live with Him in a more beautiful place than here."

Young man: "But where are our parents?"

Another of the three: "They have been killed." They all began to cry and weep uncontrollably. "Their money has been stolen. All of you are marked to die as they want to eliminate any heirs to their wealth."

Even though they were very upset about this, the entire room of young adults of the wealthy were saved. This was Great News in the midst of their terrible news. Once they all had been saved, the steel door to the

underground bunker area disappeared. They all desired to go home. We needed to explain the impossibility of this…

Me: "I am so sorry, but not one of you have any homes here anymore."

Young man: "They can't do this to us. We all have hidden wealth. We will go after them."

Young woman: "Don't you get it? Our parents sacrificed themselves so we would live. The wicked in power instead killed our parents and framed all of us for it."

Once she finished saying this, their cell service came back. After searching the news sites, they realized everything that this young woman had stated was true. They looked back at the three of us with such sorrow.

Me: "Do not worry as God will make everything right. The Lord controls all things all of the time. As for the enemy, he thinks that all of you are now dead."

They didn't listen to us as they now had revenge on their minds. They all jumped into their cars and drove off with the goal of punishing whoever had done this to them and their parents. I looked at one of the other of us three…

Me: "Do you think they will make it?"

One of the three: "I don't know. Only God knows."

I heard something behind me and I woke up.

Sub-dream 2 over…

Both of these dreams were so real. Father, You are a Grand Mystery. I am so grateful that You are in control of all things all of the time.

Lord, I am really excited about something that I have always dreamt about happening. This has never happened to me before. I had taken a canvas oil painting that was of a grassy hill of white daisies above this were beautiful clouds and blue sky. This painting was signed 'William Lee'. It had a bad frame. I purchased this painting at Value Village for about $14 over nine years ago.

While I loved the greens, blues and whites in this painting, I wanted a lighter frame. I took it to a Michael's craft store to have it reframed. It didn't cost much, so I didn't think You would mind. I then picked this up on Tuesday, March 26, 2024. As soon as I walked up to the framing department, the assistant manager came over to me…

Manager: "I have a great surprise for you. You remember how we had to re-stretch the canvas of your painting?"

Me: Thinking it had ripped. "Uh, yes…"

Manager: "Well, there was a painting underneath your painting and it is beautiful. Several of the workers here wanted to keep it, but ethically we couldn't do this to you. This painting is beautiful."

The manager opened the paper covering this painting and my jaw dropped. It was a beautiful oil painting of Perce Rock, along with five small wooden fishing boats in the cove. The rock structure was painted in blues, greens and whites. It was so beautiful! It was signed by a 'Kent' in red paint. I knew this previously hidden painting was an older one because this rock has worn down considerably since he painted this rock.

The painting could be about 70 years old. While I had always heard about hidden paintings, I had never seen one. I can't find a thing about either of these two artists nor can I find any other of their works. I am so delighted to have collected two pieces such as this during my prior searching. I have always found these items in thrift shops and knew very little until I did some research.

A few years ago, I acquired some beautiful paintings from a friend who collected vintage toys locally. He took them on consignment for the daughter of the artist who died. She was also very sick and had hoped to get $300 for eight paintings. The story got to me. My friend told me that he had no intention of taking any fees.

I felt You say, 'Purchase these.' I did and asked him to let the daughter know these are going to a good home and one day they will be important. I also told her I would keep these together. The paintings were of Cornwall, England. There were villages and a beautiful sandy harbor with boats.

I know the quality and talent of an artist and these are stunning. While their frames are outdated, all are preserved. When I told my husband years ago what I had done, he was skeptical. However, he saw how beautiful they were and how important these would be to this family either here or in Heaven. One day, You will show us the true worth of all of these art pieces.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. You have been busy."

Me: "Not really, Lord. Just living to dream." I heard Him laugh at this.

Jesus: "I delight in you and love to see your joy. I want you to understand something… all along, that secret (the painting of Perce Rock) was hidden there waiting to be discovered by you."

Me: "Lord, this is a huge sign for me. Another one of my hopes was answered and with witnesses too. How awesome!"

Jesus: "You actually have a few more too and soon you will discover these."

Me: "Lord, please don't forget about Your people. The world is being plunged into darkness. It is scary."

Jesus: "You know where you are going and have no doubts. You even know that I have prepared a place for you to be with Me for eternity. There are many who have no eyes to see nor ears to hear and this will be a difficult thing. Now, I keep you moving. I keep you focused on things of Heaven and on things of the God who loves you. To others, these seem small and unimportant.

"However, these are special and unique between you and Me and they strengthen your faith. While wicked men make evil plans, I see it. God sees it. The angels in Heaven see it. Nothing is hidden. Now, if God sees the wicked planning his course, how much more will God bless you on a course meant for good? The wicked and their evil will be turned back on them. They will be exposed. This is coming."

Me: "Lord, I don't want the surgery. I don't want cancer. I am tired. While I want to live, the world around us is crumbling."

Jesus: "I am your Healer. In Me should be your trust. Stay with Me and do not worry. Erin, I love you. The Kingdom of Heaven will soon be visible! Keep looking up!"

Dream over.

800 – Isaiah 61 Is Our Resurrection Day Treasure

Received on Sunday, March 31, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for such a beautiful sunrise today! It is clear with blue skies. I actually woke up at 8:00am for dream 800 and I took this as a sign to come and worship You for all that You have done. The number 8 is the Biblical number for New Beginnings.

When these dreams started, I was 49 years old. While my hands were still young and strong, they are now weak and gnarled a bit. When these began, nothing could stop me from writing in my journal and typing the very same day. I even worked full-time as a single mom. While it has never been easy, I am reminded this morning in my devotional time that You never once promised us that life here would be easy.

Here are just a couple of Scriptures related to this that stand out…

John 16:33 (NCV): *"I told you these things so that you can have peace in Me. In this world, you* will have trouble, but be brave. I have defeated the world!"

Matthew 11:28-30 (NCV): *"28 Come to Me, all of you who are tired and have heavy loads, and I will give you rest. 29 Accept My teachings and learn from Me, because I am gentle and humble in Spirit, and you will find rest for your lives. 30 The burden that I ask you to accept is easy; the load I give you to carry is light."*

The 11th Chapter of Matthew is a testament to the resistance that Jesus and the disciples experienced when going out to spread the Good News into various towns. In **Chapters 20** to **24**, You criticized the cities where You displayed so many open miracles. You condemned many of these cities for their negative reception of You.

While it is brutal to read, I am thankful, Father, that You are the God of Judgment and Mercy, as well as the God of Grace. While things were bad

back then, I believe that the world is now guilty of much worse sins now than ever before –almost 2000 years later.

When I think of the worst day in history (His-Story), Your Story, I think of the horrifying day of Your betrayals and trials leading up to the Crucifixion. What is so truly amazing is that You knew what was coming and You still were willing to endure this for us. Those who walked with You scattered and left You. Those You trusted served You up or abandoned You.

You were then subject to lies and false testimonies against You. You were mocked and cursed. You were spit on. A crown of thorns was then forced onto Your head. You had nothing to say in Your defense because a verdict had already been rendered. You were then found guilty and Your life exchanged for a murderer instead of You being set free. You were then led to punishment that no man could endure.

You were bloodied and battered beyond recognition. You then had to carry the Cross in which You would be nailed to and hanged. In the same way a Sacrificial Lamb says nothing before their sacrifice, You remained silent in Your defense. You saved a thief there and offered for him to join You in Paradise. You then offered up Your Spirit.

Lord, this was the most horrific event in history. You came to save us. You came to share Good News when there was hopelessness. You came to commune with us and walked this Earth in flesh. You came to show miracles, signs and wonders. You came not to condemn the world, but to extend Your Divine Grace and Love. However, this is what the world did to You in return for all that You came and did for us.

Well, You won! This worst day then ended up as the Best Day! This horrible moment of sorrow birthed a promise of eternal joy and life. While we were once slaves, we are now free. Father, only You could do this! Only You! I am even reminded that You have taken every disaster and failure in my life and You turned these into tools of the Redemption of Your Love and Your Saving Grace.

This horrible plunge and this freefall of this world is happening right now. It is so dark and so void of You, Father. It is scary, really scary. The news seems all bad now. The wicked and their gods they serve have torn apart all of our good things. They have desecrated our special holidays, our memorials, our altars, our churches and Your Word. There are now search engines used to hunt down all who love You.

Our freedom to worship You is now being condemned and assaulted. Even so, Father, millions in this world still love You and remember You daily and serve You. We pray for the lost and for Your Divine Rescue of them.

I was then reminded of something you said to me a few days ago when I was upset over some bad news…

Jesus: "Erin, I am the Alpha and the Omega, the Beginning and the End. What seems like the end is actually a New Beginning. Can you see it?"

Me: "No, Lord, I can't see it right now."

Jesus: "I am in the midst of you. My Power and Dominion is rising within you. Look up as your Redeemer comes and My Recompense is with Me. See, I come with 10,000s of My Righteous Ones. I am God and My Holy Name will not be profaned. I ride a swift horse and I am Faithful and True. Erin, this is not a metaphor… this is soon to be!"

Me: "Lord, come quickly!"

Jesus: "I come at the proper time. I promise you that you will ride with Me on the clouds dressed in fine linen and you will follow Me into battle."

I am so grateful for these Words of Encouragement from the Lord, especially now.

I had quite a dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "The Lord took His lashes out of love for us" begins…

I had an open wound. It was bleeding. I was looking for something to cover it in the hopes that the bleeding would stop. I then realized that I had many more wounds than I previously thought. It was an impossible situation. There was no one there to help me stop the bleeding long enough for the blood to clot. There was no one to sew the wounds closed.

Even though I eventually found some bandages, I realized that they were not going to stop the outpouring of blood. I was losing blood and hope. I was weak and tired. I decided I would just go to sleep now and wake up in Jesus' arms. As my eyes were growing dim, I saw a bright light. The hand of an angel was visible. After I reached for his hand, I began climbing a ladder through a dark tunnel to the light at the end.

I then smelled something like sewage behind me. The stench made me hurry my climb to the light of Heaven. I recognized this place! There waiting for me was Jesus! Jesus was sitting on a rock. While my clothing had been dirty and blood-stained, it was now as white as snow. His arms were

stretched out to receive me. I ran straight to Him and He hugged me in His loving arms.

Me: "Lord, I love You!"

Jesus: "I am here, Erin. I am here. Your wounds have been healed. You are reconciled to Me. Do not worry. You are here with Me."

Me: "Lord, did I die from gunshots? What was that?"

Jesus: "It does not matter. Wounds are wounds. What you meant to give as love and Good News, truth and grace, you were punished as the world rejected you."

Me: "But, Lord, I don't feel sorry for myself. I have let those painful memories go. I forgave them and gave this to You. Did I take them back?"

Jesus: "No. However, understand what you will be called to do. While some say that I had 39 lashes as in the Jewish tradition, this would only have to be true if My punishment had been carried out by a Jewish soldier. To be clear, these were Roman soldiers and they were not subject to Jewish laws. They saw Jewish laws and commandments as suggestions. I then had to endure more than 39 stripes.

"The very notion that it could be no more than 39 would be something that the rabbis would have noted. Why would the rabbis do this if they hadn't just realized that they had persecuted the Son of God for all to witness? Think of the terror at the hour of darkness, the Earth quaking, the Temple falling, the graves of the dead opening and the Great Wind. Think of this day and of this hour. How could any of this be made right again? How could any of this be explained?"

Me: "I have no idea, Lord."

Jesus: "They thought that, if I truly was the Son of God, I would save myself. They were looking for the miracle of the pillar of light or the cloud in the desert. They were looking for the same God who parted the sea with Moses' staff. They questioned why I didn't stop this madness. They questioned why I didn't pass their tests. They questioned why I gave no defense.

"Well, this was My message to them… an open tomb and a folded cloth! A dinner guest is not finished and will return when he leaves the cloth folded. Erin, I am not finished yet. There is much to do. Are you ready?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. However, what of my wounds?"

Jesus: "Ah yes… they mark things in your life that hurt you either physically or in other ways in which you never saw justice or recompense for. These

hurt you and I have never forgotten these. These cases in God's Court are still open. They are not finished. I am your Kinsman Redeemer and your Lawyer and I will make right these wrongs. In turn, you will be satisfied and I will give you charge to administer My Righteous Judgment over those who have done horrible things to the children of God."

Me: "Oh, this will be fun! But, Lord, I haven't dwelled on any of this stuff."

Jesus: "Well, neither have I. I have forgiven those who hurt Me because they truly had no idea what they had done. However, I still bear the scars as the evidence."

Me: "Oh, I see now!"

Jesus: "Remember the long line of those who afflicted you and never received their judgment. They administered their judgment to you and punished you. They will be reminded. Now, you understand evil. You have seen it and you have experienced it. This is why you are in My number… because you have not sought revenge and have instead kept yourself focused on Me.

"You had no abilities to administer judgment. Even with evidence, the judge did not give you fair restitution. Well now, this is different. Pray! Pray for these because they think themselves like Pharaoh… a god unto themselves."

Me: "Lord, You are amazing. You show love with so much strength. Your steadfast bold resolution of justice brings chills to my body. They should fear You, Lord."

Jesus: "Now, I have a Great Plan. Erin, do not worry. You will see."

Sub-dream 1 over…

I quickly fell asleep and had another dream.

Sub-dream 2 "God's Army to soon be Trained" begins…

I saw an angel of the Lord. He stood on a plateau looking over a valley. He raised his arms and shouted. I suddenly saw one large eagle and then even more eagles added to the first one. I saw baby eaglets go from fledglings to powerful strong eagles within seconds. I saw old eagles strengthened and made powerful. All were flying in a large group.

I then heard the angel shout a second time. I saw a great storm of dust on the horizon. I then saw thousands of wild horses in all different colors and varieties coming in this dust storm.

I then heard the angel shout a third time. It was a loud cry. All of the horses immediately turned white. The horses were perfect in shape and could run so fast.

I then heard the angel shout a fourth time. To his right, the Earth opened and out of it came molten steel like from a volcano, only different in a way hard to describe. I then heard clanking of hammers coming from a massive cloud.

I then heard the angel shout a fifth time. The cloud lifted and thousands of bright and shining swords were stacked there. Each had a name on it. Along with this name was something I didn't recognize, but I knew it was a symbol for truth etched on the blades.

The angel was in full armor with wings. His wings were massive and his sword long. When he turned more fully towards me, I recognized him as the angel, Michael. He then went into the air above the area. He was preparing for the gathering of God's Army for training. He then let out a mighty shout…

Angel Michael: Shouting. "We are ready, Lord! Bring in the Saints!"

There was a massive flash of light and I immediately woke up.

Sub-dream 2 over…

Just then, a bald eagle flew in front of our window against the beautiful blue Easter sky. I went over to my chair and took communion.

Me: "Lord, these dreams were so clear it was as if I was there. I could smell the sewer at the beginning of the dream. I could then smell victory roses and sweet fragrances in Heaven when I was with You. When will all of this be?"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, do not worry as I am with you! Mass casualty events are planned daily by the wicked. However, I have risen and I have charge over life and death. Erin, all of their plans for evil are about to be undone. You will see. Do not worry. What I have planned and what I have prepared for those who birth evil, no eye has seen, nor ear heard, nor human heart conceived.

"However, in as much as I will administer justice and right the wrongs, I will also save those who cry out to Me. I will embrace those who ask for forgiveness. I will show My love to those who will receive it. I will display miracles, signs and wonders to those who have prayed.

"I have prepared a place where I will walk among you. I promise you all will be made brand new. It is here where I will wipe away every tear from your eyes. You will spend each day in joy everlasting. All of My promises were true then, are true now and will always be true. Lies will be no more and liars will be no more."

Me: Crying. "Lord, is this my last dream from You?"

Jesus: "Do you want this to be?"

Me: "No, Lord, of course not."

Jesus: "Good then. I am with you. You may continue, but I promise you that your wait will not be long. Rejoice, Erin. You did not stop at 50 (dreams posted) when some told you to stop. You instead kept your eyes on Me. Your prayers were heard by Me. Your pen was My sword here.

"Erin, I am about to call upon My Army. The Vessels have been prepared and filled by My hand at the River of Life. My Temple is soon to be rebuilt in record time. Rejoice! You will be called priests of the Lord and ministers of our God. Erin, look up this Scripture. You will find this there."

Me: After looking this up. "Lord, this is in **Isaiah 61:6**. I love Isaiah!"

Jesus: "Yes… and you are now 61 years of age. Erin, Isaiah 61 is what will be now. Read your new version if you have doubt."

Me: "No, Lord, I don't doubt! **Isaiah 61** is filled with so much promise…"

Isaiah 61 (NCV) – The Lord's Message of Freedom (aka The Year of the Lord's Favor): 1 The Lord God has put His Spirit in me, because the Lord has appointed me to tell the Good News to the poor. He has sent me to comfort those whose hearts are broken, to tell the captives they are free, and to tell the prisoners they are released. 2 He has sent me to announce the time when the Lord will show his kindness and the time when our God will punish evil people.

He has sent me to comfort all those who are sad 3 and to help the sorrowing people of Jerusalem. I will give them a crown to replace their ashes, and the oil of gladness to replace their sorrow, and clothes of praise to replace their spirit of sadness. Then they will be called Trees of Goodness, trees planted by the Lord to show his greatness. 4 They will rebuild the old ruins and restore the places destroyed long ago. They will repair the ruined cities that were destroyed for so long.

5 My people, foreigners will come to tend your sheep. People from other countries will tend your fields and vineyards. 6 You will be called priests of the Lord; you will be named the servants of our God. You will have

riches from all the nations on Earth, and you will take pride in them. 7 Instead of being ashamed, My people will receive twice as much wealth. Instead of being disgraced, they will be happy because of what they receive. They will receive a double share of the land, so their happiness will continue forever.

8 I, the Lord, love justice. I hate stealing and everything that is wrong. I will be fair and give My people what they should have, and I will make an agreement with them that will continue forever. 9 Everyone in all nations will know the children of My people, and their children will be known among the nations. Anyone who sees them will know that they are people the Lord has blessed."

10 The Lord makes me very happy; all that I am rejoices in my God. He has covered me with clothes of salvation and wrapped me with a coat of goodness, like a Bridegroom dressed for his Wedding, like a Bride dressed in jewels. 11 The Earth causes plants to grow, and a garden causes the seeds planted in it to grow. In the same way the Lord God will make goodness and praise come from all the nations.

Me: "Lord, I am just excited!"

Jesus: "Then, Erin, be ready for more excitement! Study this!"

Dream over.

801 – O Dia Antes da Grande Eclipse Norte-Americana

Recebido em domingo, 7 de abril de 2024

Comunhão

Querido Pai,

Obrigado por mais um dia! Obrigado pela minha família, pelo nosso Ninho e por todos os Pardais que olham para Ti em todas as coisas. Somos um povo abençoado e estamos agradecidos. O mundo às vezes parece tão pequeno. Porém, outras vezes, o mundo parece tão vasto, como poderíamos saber tudo o que somos capazes de saber?

Minha mãe me criou para localizar minhas fontes. No entanto, isso também significava verificar primeiro sua credibilidade. Quando eu era criança, aprendi a confiar que o que me diziam era a verdade. Por que? Isto porque havia muitos jornalistas e grupos de integridade de periódicos mantendo a verdade com relatos de testemunhas oculares. Não existia uma enorme rede de informações entre mentiras e verdades como existe hoje.

Naquela época, em vez de evitar a dura verdade das notícias, os responsáveis pela informação simplesmente a omitiam. Uma forma de mentira é a omissão ou a verdade editada. Eles veem isso sob o pretexto de "manter as pessoas seguras". No entanto, será mesmo? E quem determina esta censura e quando ela deve ser aplicada?

Na Alemanha nazista, havia um Departamento do Ministério da Verdade. Existem agora versões disso em todo o mundo, em muitos países. Estes são formados para orientar o povo na direção definida pelo seu líder supremo. Isso começa com uma mentira com algumas evidências plausíveis, mas falsas. Isso o torna crível e então se transforma em crença. Mentiras mais evidências se transformam em crença ou verdade percebida. Isso é frequentemente usado para propósitos malignos.

Uma coisa que minha mãe também me ensinou é 'errar na verdade em todas as coisas'. Em outras palavras, é mais fácil dizer a verdade do que encobrir continuamente uma mentira.

Quando criança, minha avó me ensinou isso; a verdade é como uma semente plantada no solo que se transforma numa linda flor. Com cuidado,

sol e água, ela floresce. Esta foi uma analogia com "a verdade". Em contraste, uma mentira é como cavar a terra em busca de uma nova verdade para crescer, mas nunca a encontra. Em vez disso, é como ter que preencher constantemente buracos cavados na terra com terra fresca. Assim, tudo fica enterrado. Mentiras são sujas.

Bem, agora estamos vivendo em tempos de mentiras e mentirosos. Rumores e mentiras estão se espalhando mais rápido do que nunca. É uma campanha para forçar as pessoas a acreditarem em qualquer coisa, porque os nossos cérebros estão a ficar cansados de trabalhar constantemente para filtrar os factos da ficção. A medida de onde estamos na Bíblia nunca mudou. Nosso padrão como cristãos é Israel. Quando Israel é abandonado pelo mundo, Deus então aparece…

Miquéias 5:3: "Portanto, Israel será abandonado até o momento em que aquela que está em trabalho de parto tiver um filho, então o resto de seus irmãos retornará para se juntar aos israelitas."

Isaías 60:12: "Pois a nação e o reino que não te servirem perecerão; essas nações serão totalmente devastadas."

Salmo 83: 1 Ó Deus, não fique calado; não fique quieto nem fique quieto, ó Deus! 2 Pois eis que os teus inimigos fazem alvoroço; aqueles que te odeiam levantaram a cabeça. 3 Eles traçam planos astutos contra o teu povo; eles consultam juntos contra Seus entes queridos. 4 Eles dizem: "Venham, vamos exterminá-los como nação; que o nome de Israel não seja mais lembrado!" 5 Pois eles conspiram de comum acordo; contra ti fazem aliança: 6as tendas de Edom e dos ismaelitas, de Moabe e dos hagarenos, 7Gebal, e Amom, e Amaleque, a Filístia e os habitantes de Tiro; 8 Assur também se juntou a eles; eles são o braço forte dos filhos de Ló. Selá 9 Faça com eles o que você fez com Midiã, como com Sísera e Jabim no rio Quisom, 10 que foram destruídos em En-Dor, e se tornaram esterco para a terra. 11 Faça com que seus nobres sejam como Orebe e Zeebe, e todos os seus príncipes como Zebá e Salmuna, 12 que disseram: "Tomemos posse das pastagens de Deus". 13 Ó meu Deus, faze-os como pó rodopiante, como palha diante do vento. 14 Assim como o fogo consome a floresta, como a chama incendeia as montanhas, 15 assim os perseguirás com a tua tempestade e os aterrorizarás com o teu furacão! 16 Encha os seus rostos de vergonha, para que busquem o teu nome, ó Senhor. 17 Sejam envergonhados e consternados para sempre; deixe-os perecer em desgraça, 18 para que saibam que somente Tu, cujo nome é o Senhor, és o Altíssimo sobre toda a terra.

Pai, Suas promessas são verdadeiras. Embora haja uma grande angústia nas nações, aqueles que você chama serão libertos disso. Suas promessas e favores estão sobre Seus filhos e Seus escolhidos. É por isso que somos odiados pelo mundo. Os planos do inimigo nunca mudaram. Ele está sempre zangado com Deus porque Deus não permitiu que Satanás/Lúcifer fosse exaltado acima do próprio Deus. Os planos de Satanás para destruir todos os seus filhos nunca mudaram.

Estou muito grato, Deus, por você ter o controle de Satanás. Contudo, quando Satanás caiu, ele decidiu travar guerra para sempre contra os filhos de Deus. Ele começou esta guerra contra os filhos de Deus no Jardim do Éden. Ele foi capaz de fazer o homem (e a mulher) cair para que Deus se mantivesse fiel aos Seus princípios e fechasse os Portões do Jardim para Adão e Eva. Isso os afastou de andar entre Deus e vice-versa, tirando assim a nossa comunhão com vocês.

Isso tornou mais fácil infligir e testar os filhos de Deus. Deus prometeu que a semente da mulher machucaria a cabeça do iníquo (**Gênesis 3:1-15**). Embora esta seja uma maldição para Satanás, esta é também uma profecia positiva sobre o que Jesus faria continuamente ao Seu e, portanto, ao nosso inimigo. A Primeira Vinda de Jesus seria para morrer pelos nossos pecados e redimir a Criação.

No entanto, a Sua Segunda Vinda será para amarrar Satanás no final da Tribulação e estabelecer o Trono de David, o Seu Trono, em Jerusalém e governar durante o Reino do Milénio. Depois que Satanás iniciou sua campanha para corromper o homem, Deus enviou um dilúvio, mas preservou Noé e sua família. Satanás então tentou destruir todos os bebês nascidos em Belém. Ele então tentou outras coisas contra Jesus, até mesmo Sua morte na Cruz.

Mesmo assim, Deus permaneceu fiel às Suas promessas. Satanás então tem estado em guerra contra o povo judeu, tentando destruir Israel para que Jesus não possa governar lá. Satanás tentou impedir que os judeus se tornassem uma nação, destruindo-os no Holocausto. No entanto, por causa do Holocausto, aqueles que sobreviveram receberam a Terra Prometida de Israel do mundo e contra todas as probabilidades. Mesmo assim, a sua luta pela sobrevivência continuou desde o estabelecimento da Nação Judaica em 1948.

O inimigo nunca deixará de tentar destruir Israel até que Tu, Pai, dê um fim final e completo a isso. Depois, há os cristãos – aqueles de nós que acreditam que Jesus é nosso Senhor e Salvador. Os cristãos são uma ameaça para Satanás e sua ordem. Visto que os EUA (o Novo Israel) e Israel

(o Novo Judá) são ambos dedicados ao Senhor como nação, ambos estão sob ataque contínuo.

De forma semelhante, cristãos e judeus também estão sob ataque contínuo, pois também são dedicados ao Senhor como indivíduos. Por que esses ataques contínuos estão ocorrendo? Isso ocorre porque o inimigo odeia tudo o que Você ama! Os seguidores do inimigo estão reivindicando nossa terra, terra que Tu nos deste por direito como uma terra abençoada. Eles estão fazendo com que não seja mais nosso, mas deva ser entregue a eles.

O inimigo também está a trabalhar para deslegitimar o direito de Israel existir como nação e como povo. Eles agora estão fazendo o mesmo conosco. O inimigo está tirando nossos títulos de herdeiros do Reino de Deus, eliminando-nos da história. Estão a alterar os relatos factuais e a substituí-los por provas falsas. Estamos sendo desumanizados.

Da mesma forma que Israel está sendo atormentado pelo inimigo, assim será feito conosco. Tudo foi projetado para nos tornar menos seguros. O plano do inimigo é destruir-nos completamente para dar origem à geração de Satanás, os filhos da perdição.

Então, estes são fundamentais – tirar as terras –**Ezequiel 36:1-2** – O inimigo de Israel está reivindicando a terra. No entanto, em**Ezequiel 36:5** – Você diz que os inimigos de Israel provocarão a sua ira quando disserem que a terra de Israel pertence a eles. Em**Ezequiel 36:12** então Deus deu a terra a Israel para sempre, mas os árabes estão reivindicando-a. Suas reivindicações estão irritando Deus.

A propriedade da terra é uma decisão Sua, Pai, e não cabe a qualquer outra Nação ou Grupo Mundial decidir. Em apenas 3,5 anos, Satanás destruiu as nações que anteriormente apoiavam Israel. Enquanto Satanás tentou destruir o mundo antes,**Gênesis 11** é a Tua Aliança através de Abraão. No entanto, a terra dada a Israel deverá também incluir a totalidade ou parte da Jordânia, Síria, Líbano e Iraque.

Pai, o vírus Covid-19 foi enviado para destruir milhões de pessoas. A vacina veio então para nos enfraquecer ainda mais. Mais disso ainda está por vir. Não tenho estado em paz nas últimas semanas. Houve uma grande finalidade em meu Espírito de que tudo está prestes a mudar no mundo. Deus está chateado. Você está chateado! Pai, vejo tudo isso como um ponto de inflexão que já foi muito longe em Sua balança de justiça.

Depois, há o terramoto que atingiu Nova Jersey/Nova Iorque durante o Conselho de Direitos Humanos da ONU, quando votaram contra a capacidade

de Israel de receber armas para se defender no futuro. Fizeram-no apesar de a Ucrânia ainda receber milhares de milhões de dólares e ninguém saber para onde vai tudo isso. Quando isso ocorreu na sexta-feira, 5 de abril de 2024, ocorreu um terremoto de 4,8.

Na noite anterior, quinta-feira, 4 de abril de 2024, um raio atingiu a Estátua da Liberdade. Então tive um sonho naquela noite que de alguma forma parecia relacionado com esse raio…

Sub-sonho 1 "Mais três! Mais três!" começa...

Um anjo estava chamando: "Mais três! Mais três!"

Sub-sonho 1 acabou…

Eu não conseguia me lembrar de mais nada desse sonho.

Então, na tarde de segunda-feira, 8 de abril de 2024, ocorre o Grande Eclipse Solar Total da América do Norte. O que torna isto particularmente interessante para nós é que estamos no Caminho da Totalidade. 8 de abril° também pode ser escrito como '4:8'. Agora vamos olhar para duas Escrituras que parecem possivelmente pertinentes para o Eclipse Solar Total de amanhã…

Êxodo 4:8: Então o Senhor disse: "Se eles não acreditarem em você ou não prestarem atenção ao primeiro sinal, poderão acreditar no segundo…"

Algumas especulações escritas por meu marido no versículo acima:O primeiro sinal poderia ser o Grande Eclipse Solar Total Americano de 21 de agosto de 2017? Poderia ser amanhã, 8 de abril de 2024, ótimoNorte Eclipse Solar Total Americano, 6 anos, 6 meses, 6 semanas e 6 dias (inclusive) desde 21 de agosto de 2017, o Grande Eclipse Solar Total Americano, será o segundo sinal? Depois de ponderar sobre isso há algum tempo, testemunhei um evangelista de televisão fazer perguntas semelhantes a estas hoje cedo.

Apocalipse 4:8: E os quatro seres viventes, cada um deles com seis asas, estão cheios de olhos por toda parte e por dentro, e dia e noite eles nunca param de dizer: "Santo, Santo, Santo, é o Senhor Deus Todo-Poderoso,quem foi, é e está por vir!"

Então tive outro sonho ontem à noite…

O sub-sonho 2 "A Celebração do Céu Celestial" começa...

Eu estava em um prédio alto voltado para o oeste. Eu estava em uma cidade à beira-mar/porto. Éramos cerca de oito pessoas lá para uma festa para celebrar o céu celestial. Fomos convidados por uma mulher que se parecia muito com Katy Perry. Estávamos agora na cobertura dela para

assistir a um evento celestial… um buraco negro redondo estava prestes a engolir a lua e depois o sol.

As mulheres que nos convidaram falavam de signos astrológicos como Vênus retrógrado e Saturno fora de controle. Eu não conhecia ninguém aqui. Eu não reconheci ninguém. Ela então continuou falando sobre as casas dos signos na astrologia. As pessoas que se reuniram ao seu redor para ouvir ficaram maravilhadas com seu conhecimento. Enquanto ela continuava a falar, ela usou um controle remoto para começar a tocar 'Bad Moon Rising' da CCR.

Tipo Katy: "Oh, olhe, o evento começou! Shiva agora destruirá todos vocês!"

Eu podia ver a lua se movendo sobre o buraco negro. Em um instante, a lua foi engolida. A lua havia desaparecido. O prédio em que estávamos mudou de repente e todos nós gritamos. Contudo, nossa anfitriã ficou feliz, quase tonta, com essa mudança. Ela então tocou no controle remoto e a música 'Here comes the sun' dos Beatles começou a tocar ao fundo (observe que ambas as músicas foram lançadas em 1969).

Tipo Katy: "Agora vamos lá! O sol está nascendo! Aí vem o sol!'

Inesperadamente, o sol não estava sendo engolido pelo buraco negro. A anfitriã ficou horrorizada porque isso também não estava acontecendo como ela queria. Eu então acordei.

Sub-sonho 2 acabou…

O nome Shiva continuou vindo até mim. Então ouvi as palavras: 'Três dias, Shiva! Três dias, Shiva!' Houve os 'Três Dias' novamente, mas agora com a palavra Shiva.

Nota sobre Shiva: (1) Shiva é um período de luto de uma semana no Judaísmo para parentes de primeiro grau. (2) Em hindu, Shiva é uma deusa poderosa.

Então adormeci e tive outro sonho…

O sub-sonho 3 "O Senhor tem acusações contra os governantes iníquos" começa...

Ouvi batidas na nossa porta da frente. Coloquei meu roupão e chinelos e fui até a porta. A luz era muito forte, quase como se um holofote quente estivesse vindo direto para a nossa entrada. Quando abri a porta, lá estava Uriel! Eu estava tão animado para vê-lo.

Uriel: "Erin, venha! Deus solicita sua presença."

Ele pegou minha mão e estávamos instantaneamente diante da porta de Deus no céu.

Meu: "Senti sua falta, Uriel."

Uriel permaneceu bastante sério enquanto colocava pomada em meus olhos.

Uriel: "Nós também sentimos sua falta. Eu e todos os anjos aqui gostamos de suas visitas. No entanto, um dia você terá comunhão com santos e anjos aqui, então não se preocupe. Para nós, já se passaram minutos, mas para você, já se passaram semanas. Não se preocupe. Vir!"

Ele abriu a porta para o Tribunal de Deus. Era lindo e perfumado com cheiro de rosas e cedro. Embora fosse uma combinação incomum, tinha um cheiro maravilhoso. Eu podia ouvir o coro multifacetado de anjos enchendo esta enorme corte/catedral.

No entanto, algo incomum aconteceu hoje. Sobre o Mar de Vidro, em frente ao Trono, numa nuvem de Sua Presença, havia milhares e milhares de santos chorando diante do Trono de Deus.

Uriel: "Venha e tome o seu lugar, Erin."

Uriel me conduziu para perto do Altar de Deus. Lágrimas escorreram pelo meu rosto. Minha respiração era plena e profunda, sem dor no peito. Não senti nenhuma dor além do meu coração doer. Eu estava chorando junto com os outros. Eu sabia coisas lá que não sabia aqui. Este conhecimento não foi transferido para cá na Terra (pelo menos ainda não). Todos nós adoramos a Deus juntos e cantamos: "Santo, Santo, Santo!"

O Senhor Deus então falou em Seu Trono com uma voz profunda e gutural. Sua voz consumia tudo.

Deus: "Ouvi seus gritos dia e noite e noite e dia. Eu sei o que você suportou para estar aqui. Eu liguei para você desta vez. Não tenha medo quando esses problemas surgirem, pois foram preditos pela Minha própria Palavra. Estou prestes a abalar as nações e a preparar os campos, pois estes estão maduros para a colheita. Eu sou Deus e não serei ridicularizado. Tenho acusações contra esses governantes perversos, juízes corruptos e seus trabalhadores.

"Tenho acusações contra os inimigos do Meu povo e atacarei todos os que vierem contra Israel. Pois hoje é para a Minha terra, amanhã é para a Minha cidade e para sempre para o Meu povo. A terra é minha. A cidade é Minha. O ouro é meu. O ar é Meu. Tudo o que é Santo é Meu. A terra dos EUA é Minha, pois foi dedicada a Mim.

"O homem não pode recuperar o que é de Deus nem pode transferir o direito da Minha propriedade para outro, pois Eu sou Deus e não há ninguém acima de Mim. O Destruidor agora vem para destruir. Porém, sou maior que tudo isso. Eu sou Deus e reino sobre todas as coisas. Agora levante-se e regozije-se, pois tenho um Grande Plano. Eu estabeleci isso."

Sub-sonho 3 acabou…

Jesus: "Erin, suba!"

Ele mais uma vez falou comigo enquanto eu estava sentado em minha cadeira devocional. Sua voz era muito clara.

Jesus: "Erin, estou aqui e estou com você."

Meu: "Senhor, todo o meu corpo está com muita dor. O que está acontecendo?"

Jesus: "Erin, não se preocupe. Eu estou contigo. Eu tenho um ótimo plano."

Meu: "Senhor, estou ansioso… muito ansioso. Meu Espírito não está em paz."

Jesus: "Eu sei. No entanto, pense nisso: fique em paz sabendo que estou acima de todas as coisas. Eu sou seu amigo e o amante de sua alma. Eu estou contigo."

Meu: "Senhor, dois urubus continuam voltando para nossa casa. Um voa a poucos metros da minha janela. Estou sendo julgado?

Jesus: "Não. Se fosse assim, eu te diria. Esses dois urubus simbolizam o julgamento de Deus sobre duas nações. Agora, explique-Me o que você testemunhou com este par."

Meu: "Bem, eles voltaram duas vezes em busca de animais mortos. Eles estão circulando de perto. Eles voaram juntos. O sol então apareceu. Isso é bom porque não vemos o sol há muitos dias."

Jesus: "Bem, não havia carcaças para se alimentar no seu quintal. Isso é bom. Mesmo assim, o julgamento está chegando. Meu julgamento está chegando."

Meu: "Já está aqui? Senhor, o que simbolizava o relâmpago na Estátua da Liberdade?"

Jesus: "Que estou prestes a pôr fim ao progresso de uma nação."

Meu: "Por favor, em vez disso, remova os responsáveis, esses líderes em quem não votamos."

Jesus: "Esta estátua é de um deus que não deve ser adorado. Ela representa liberdade e liberdade. Eu sou Deus. Eu sou o Deus que liberta os

cativos. Eu não elevo uma estátua nem a adoro. Quando um raio cai do Céu, isso é um sinal de progresso de seus adoradores, parando um novo começo porque Deus está aqui.

"Agora, sua tocha não é mais um farol no escuro para iluminar o caminho dos navios em seu porto. Embora muitos sejam os pecados desta cidade, esta ainda é a sua porta de entrada. Embora eu não tenha dito que estes tempos seriam fáceis, eu sou o Caminho, a Verdade e a Luz. Em breve todos verão isso. Agora alegre-se, Erin, pois o mal será abatido rapidamente.

Sonhe.

802 – The Day of the Path of Totality

Received on Monday, April 8, 2024

Note: I had this dream prior to the beginning of the Path of Totality. When this dream was posted, the Path of Totality had already ended. The Path of Totality lasted approximately 3 hours and 17 minutes. It started at 12:39 pm Eastern Time and lasted until 3:56 pm Eastern Time. Put another way, it started at sunrise 6:39 am CKT in the Pacific Ocean and lasted until sunset 6:56 pm UTC-1 in the Atlantic Ocean.

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! I love You! I am grateful for You!

I am sorry that I didn't know You in my college years and when I was young. I truly believe I did know You somehow anyway because, when I accepted You, or rather when You called me, I felt at Home. With You, Father, I am Home. I love You and nothing I could say or do could equal Your recompense in my life.

While I had two dreams last night, I will start with the more vivid of the two…

Sub-dream 1 "A New Day, A New Career" begins…

I was recruited by 'The Developer'. The Developer offered me the job of Chief Designer & Lead Project Coordinator. Basically, a project would come up and my job was to do the following:

- Create the concept based on the Developer's guidelines.
- Present it to the clients.
- Implement the design through teams to complete the project.
- Handling the project from concept to creation to finish.
- This included finally handing over the keys to the clients.

When I was hired, I knew this would be a big job. Upon hiring, I was given a start date of a couple of weeks away, but this suddenly changed. I now had to be on the job by 9:00 am sharp the very next day.

When the next morning arrived, I was a bit nervous as I had not toured the facility or been on site in any way. However, when I showed up for my 9:00 am start time, my Boss, the Developer and Owner, was there to immediately greet me. He was so kind and I felt that, no matter what, He had my back in all things. I trusted Him completely. While I was now younger looking, I still had all of the knowledge over all of these years to do this job.

Boss: "Listen, there may be issues with some of the employees because we moved up your start date so suddenly. Prepare for problems from those who have been with the company for many years and are upset that they have not been offered this promotion instead of you. Otherwise, the employees here are satisfied in their roles.

"I am taking the Company in a different direction. Although all of the same foundations are still in place, there will be pushback.

"Now, when I introduce you to the existing staff, you will not be received well. However, you are not to worry as you only answer to Me. In addition, the quarters will be a bit tight at first until the new offices are complete. Whatever you need, just let Me know and it is yours. I give you full authority to get what you need. I am glad you are here.

"Oh yes, one other thing… rumors have created anger and fear. These people, your coworkers, have been here a long time. They also suspect that you will be making double their salaries to start. They also know that they will now need to make an ample space for you and they will be unhappy about it. I tell you all of this in advance so that you are prepared for their reaction to you."

I nodded in agreement as I went into the main office space with Him. Because this was a temporary office space, it was quite tight.

Boss: "Hi, everyone!"

Staff: Looking noticeably upset. "Hi…"

Boss: "Everyone, I would like you to meet Erin. She is My Lead Designer. Please make her feel welcome. She is important to this Company."

They were all so upset that they could barely even look at their Boss. However, I could also tell they felt secure with the Company and were also loyal to the Company.

Boss: Turning to me. "Erin, you will need supplies. Please go and purchase anything you need."

Me: "I have a hydraulic lift drafting table at home that I could bring in."

I then heard one of the staff repeat what I just said, but in a mocking tone. The women then broke out in laughter. The Boss was not at all pleased by their behavior.

Boss: Handing me a type of credit card. "No, Erin, that will not be necessary. Take this and shop for a new table. Spare no expense." I heard the women gasping air at the shock of it all. "Also, feel free to spread out and make any changes here that you find necessary. This New Project takes priority and is urgent. Anyone who is an impediment to My New Way will need to find a new way."

He then pointed to the door. The women all gasped again. I then heard someone crying. This was not a good day for them.

Boss: "Now, this is the final word I am going to give on this matter." He then turned towards me and addressed me loud enough for the staff to hear. "Erin, I know you. I trust you as I have known you for a long time. You were created just for this at this time." He then turned and addressed the others. "Understand? I know her and her works. She is important to Me for My purposes under this Company.

"Now, I suggest that all of you get used to these changes as there will be many more here as others are coming also. Again, if this is too much, then take a few days away to decide if My Company and this New Direction is for you. However, choose wisely as I will give you only two choices… be here or not. It is simple. This work is much greater than all of the others."

One woman: "But I have done so much. I have been loyal. Why was I not…"

Boss: Interrupting her. "…elevated over Erin? Well, it is because you are smug and stagnant. You gossip and spread rumors. I know this because you were one of the first employees of My Company and I know what you do."

He started looking around the room. He then pointed at another of the women.

Boss: "You… you arrive late and never early. You leave early and never stay late. You take more lunch than anyone and then you condemn others when they don't adhere to the rules you break. You can't be trusted with anymore than you have been given."

Pointing at a different woman. "You… you are lazy. You perform the bare minimum and no more. You then complain and demand this and that. I can't trust you with more if I can't depend upon you when given very little."

Pointing at another woman. "You… you talk a big game. You inflated your worth and lied on your resume to land the job. When you came on, you quickly realized the job was more than you could handle. Instead of stepping up and coming clean, you worked behind the scenes sabotaging the Company. Actually, now that I think about it… gather your belongings. Today is a good day for you to start fresh somewhere else. I can see the anger in your eyes and this is no longer where you should be. Go."

The staff gasped even louder than the other times. The dismissed worker started to swear and slam things around. She suddenly couldn't speak and her arms began to shrivel up. She promptly left in a panic.

Boss: "Is there anyone else?"

A different woman: Raising her hand. "How can I help?"

Boss: "Perfect! Assist Erin to find a place here among you. I am busy with this New Direction. I have given the new workers, Erin included, a direct line to Me day and night. I also give them the authority to remove anything that is not in line with this New Direction." He then turned to me. "Can I speak to you outside for a moment?" I nodded yes and we stepped out of the office into the main hallway.

"I mean this… if you are mistreated in any way, this is a heart issue and I will not tolerate it. Use your authority and be the change I have called you to be. Now, your living expenses, debts and all else have been paid. You are free. The burdens of your daily life have been removed. You now have no master other than Me and God on the Throne. So, are you ready?"

Me: "Yes. However, I am learning as I go. I am nervous to go back in there."

Boss: "This is nothing compared to the jealousy soon to come. Now, anytime the status quo is shaken up and changes made faster than the old guard can comprehend, there is then resistance. However, once they are humbled and their resistance is removed, there is then nothing that the body of the Company can't do together. It will be unshakable and unstoppable. Remember… get your space in order. I will supply all you need for the project. You got this. You were created for this. I am with you."

I turned and walked back in. The women had now made a space for me. A woman then came up to me.

Woman: "Would you like me to accompany you to purchase a new drafting table?"

Me: "Thank you, but that will not be necessary."

There was still grumbling. This made sense though as the changes were still fresh.

One of the workers: Mumbling under their breath. "I guess this is what twice the pay looks like."

The worker looked shocked that I had heard this. I turned toward the worker.

Me: "Actually, in reality, it is more than twice. However, your salary is still more than most. Quit focusing on me and instead change the things our Boss pointed out to you. Make changes now because I feel like spreading out my space and it will only benefit me to not have to deal with your negativity."

There was gasping. There was shock and awe from the others. I promptly got up and headed out to go shopping.

Me: "Gotta run now!"

I could hear angry voices and gasps as I closed the door behind me.

Sub-dream 1 over…

This dream was so clear, it was as if it had actually happened. The women in the dream reminded me of old office workers, especially bookkeepers, that I had encountered in my past. They reminded me of old guard church ladies. They reminded me of so many people who treated me like garbage over the years. Many served God on their own terms. This had similar attitudes as what I saw being given to the Boss. The Boss even looked like Jesus.

This dream was much clearer than my second dream…

Sub-dream 2 "Refusing to Eat Garbage" begins…

I was refusing to eat what people were serving me. I was being offered different dishes to eat at a party. While I should have been hungry, I had no appetite for the dishes. Each server was presenting a plate with garbage meant to look appetizing. It even had some garnish on it. I refused to consume it. A server came up to me…

Server: "Look, even Jesus would eat this."

Me: "No, He would never eat garbage or poison. He would eat what is good, not what is forced upon Him in evil."

A server then threw the plate at me, but I woke up before it could hit me.

Sub-dream 2 over…

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Listen to Me… judgment has come to your land as I will halt the plans of the enemy and their advances. I am about to humble the hearts of the people to turn to Me. This will happen quickly. Do not be afraid as this must occur in order for the prophecies to be fulfilled.

"Those I have called will be safe here and in My arms. Fear is a tool of the enemy to gain compliance to their agenda. However, I am about to turn the tables on the enemy and they will be in great fear. I am God and I am over the nations. My Name will not be profaned nor will My people who cried out to Me in great distress be abandoned to fear."

Me: "Is this today, Lord?"

Jesus: "A sign of judgment and the signature of God. This is My land and not the enemy's. Rejoice and pray, Erin. Look up. Your Savior is here!"

Dream over.

803 – The Lord is Against the Wicked Evil Doers

Received on Friday, April 12, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

You are my everything! Thank You for another day. Thank You for every breath. Thank You. I have been keeping overly busy. I have not been alone to myself for what seems like a few weeks. Since I am alone today, I have this day to reconcile my feelings before You in solitude. Father, I have been hurt. My heart hurts. I had a good cry today. I needed this. You comfort me and care for me.

With each new day, I try to carve out a mark or complete something I can feel good about. You then send love and surprises and joy to me even when I cry. This world is becoming darker. People are becoming more and more mean spirited and selfish. The selfish believe they deserve more self-indulgence and use self-medication through acts of self-compensation to continue feeding their selfish desires. Anyone who gets in their way is hurt and publicly shamed.

My phone has been missing. It is funny because I didn't realize how isolated I feel when I don't have it. My time with the Lord has been missing lately even though this is infinitely more vital to me than a cellphone. You strengthen me and add to me. You nourish my soul and make my heart glad. My phone is a reminder of all I am unable to do.

There are things I miss. There are people I need to connect with.

The trouble is that the news I bring is usually not great news. As for my phone, I am sure that it is going to be found today (it was). I am tired, Father. I want to be healed of this terminal illness. I am depressed. However, being sad doesn't help my spirit. Please be with me today, Father, as I long for You.

I am sorry for running off Your path lately. I want to go back to my path from five months ago when all of my issues were things like a power outage and pump problems. These were easily fixed in comparison. Well,

what about me? I need You. You are my Best Friend and my Creator. I know You are here. I know it.

My dreams the last two nights have followed a theme which I will combine into one dream as follows:

Sub-dream 1 "Intimidation by My Greatest Enemies"

These dreams seem to center around my ex-husband. The first night, it was with his sister. Then last night, my enemy was with his father. His father was wearing silver mirrored aviators. He never said a word.

Even so, the intimidation I felt was overwhelming in both dreams. These people were demonic and angry. They continued to pursue me with hate as if I had stolen something from them. All I could think of was my children's hearts.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. My Voice is still in you. I have not left you. Your enemies are angry because you have found something that has eluded them… Me! Despite everything, you remain in Me and I in you. Your children are also on Me. Their faces are turned towards Me. This is difficult for your enemies to reconcile. This is because they have painted a picture of you to others that you are unaware of.

"They are able to do this because you live so far away. They have bended willing ears of gossip in My Church. Even so, many have seen them by their fruit. They then have questions over what they witnessed over the years.

"Now, you have been preparing to leave for Oregon one day soon. In preparing around you, you have also had to prepare for the enemy's advances against you. Time has not lessened their bitterness. There is more compassion in the camps of Esau against Jacob who stole his birth rites than you who bore this evil man's children. There will be no compassion given to you by this family.

"Erin, this is the fig tree that bears no fruit in due season. Your enemies count it as divine justice from God if you were to shrivel and die. Well, justice is Mine and My Voice is in you. Gossip and false testimony done against you are also done against Me. They will not be blessed.

"Erin, they have held charges against you for many years. This marks the 30th year. False things were said of you. Hidden rage and misplaced loyalties struck out in secret places and behind closed doors. Lies were spoken of you… a myriad of lies too numerous to count.

"You have been cursed and mocked for 30 years. However, I am now setting you free from them. They have continued to do the same all these years. They have angered Me because they refused to give you to Me. They have instead held you captive by spreading lies to so many, thereby muddying the truth.

"They told everyone that, when you returned, you would be alone. They desired that all they told of this would fully believe their 'vision of truth'. For doing this, I have given them over to their demons. Those who believe their lies will be confused. However, you are free, Erin. I have set you free today."

Me: "Thank You, Lord. However, I am still sad. I am sad for my children. How will coming home be?"

Jesus: "Do not worry. You will be elevated above those who harmed you because I am with you. They will be speechless when they witness all I am about to do. Your wicked (former) employer will receive your pacemaker in a box as he asked you for it as a joke for years and he will remember what I haven't forgotten. I do not forget and, in this instance, I will repay evil with more evil. I will not repay evil with good. Now, when you go (to Bend OR), you will be free and clear with no hold upon you."

Me: "When will this be? This has been disheartening and I am growing weary. My light is burning low."

Jesus: "I know, I know. I delight in you, Erin. You have done all I have asked and I have not forgotten. I don't forget even when you have been so downcast."

Me: "I had another dream last night…

Sub-dream 2 "Five Dead Mice" begins…

I had a pile of five dead mice to deal with. The last of the five mice was the largest of the bunch. This mouse was almost the size of a rat.

Sub-dream 2 over…

Jesus: "You had these in reality also. This is meant as a sign that this great evil, the destruction that has devastated you, is now finished. The uncleanliness that has destroyed most of your years is over. That which silently invaded your life in hidden spaces has come to a close.

"The obstacles that held you – the prison walls of torment and the shackles of pain and poverty – are now loosed and have been removed. You are free. I am about to expose all of the hidden works of your enemies. The prophet Obadiah reveals hidden truths for you now…"

1 The vision of Obadiah. Edom Will Be Humbled – Thus says the Lord God concerning Edom: We have heard a report from the Lord, and a messenger has been sent among the nations: "Rise up! Let us rise against her for battle!" 2 Behold, I will make you small among the nations; you shall be utterly despised. 3 The pride of your heart has deceived you, you who live in the clefts of the rock, in your lofty dwelling, who say in your heart, "Who will bring me down to the ground?" 4 Though you soar aloft like the eagle, though your nest is set among the stars, from there I will bring you down, declares the Lord. 5 If thieves came to you, if plunderers came by night— how you have been destroyed! — would they not steal only enough for themselves? If grape gatherers came to you, would they not leave gleanings? 6 How Esau has been pillaged, his treasures sought out! 7 All your allies have driven you to your border; those at peace with you have deceived you; they have prevailed against you; those who eat your bread have set a trap beneath you — you have no understanding. 8 Will I not on that day, declares the Lord, destroy the wise men out of Edom, and understanding out of Mount Esau? 9 And your mighty men shall be dismayed, O Teman, so that every man from Mount Esau will be cut off by slaughter.

Edom's Violence Against Jacob – 10 Because of the violence done to your brother Jacob, shame shall cover you, and you shall be cut off forever. 11 On the day that you stood aloof, on the day that strangers carried off his wealth and foreigners entered his gates and cast lots for Jerusalem, you were like one of them. 12 But do not gloat over the day of your brother in the day of his misfortune; do not rejoice over the people of Judah in the day of their ruin; do not boast in the day of distress. 13 Do not enter the gate of my people in the day of their calamity; do not gloat over his disaster in the day of his calamity; do not loot his wealth in the day of his calamity. 14 Do not stand at the crossroads to cut off his fugitives; do not hand over his survivors in the day of distress.

The Day of the Lord Is Near – 15 For the day of the Lord is near upon all the nations. As you have done, it shall be done to you; your deeds shall return on your own head. 16 For as you have drunk on My Holy Mountain, so all the nations shall drink continually; they shall drink and swallow, and shall be as though they had never been. 17 But in Mount Zion there shall be those who escape, and it shall be holy, and the house of Jacob shall possess their

own possessions. 18 The house of Jacob shall be a fire, and the house of Joseph a flame, and the house of Esau stubble; they shall burn them and consume them, and there shall be no survivor for the house of Esau, for the Lord has spoken.

The Kingdom of the Lord – 19 Those of the Negeb shall possess Mount Esau, and those of the Shephelah shall possess the land of the Philistines; they shall possess the land of Ephraim and the land of Samaria, and Benjamin shall possess Gilead. 20 The exiles of this host of the people of Israel shall possess the land of the Canaanites as far as Zarephath, and the exiles of Jerusalem who are in Sepharad shall possess the cities of the Negeb. 21 Saviors shall go up to Mount Zion to rule Mount Esau, and the kingdom shall be the Lord's.

Me: "Wow, I never paid much attention to Obadiah before."

Jesus: "Well then, start today. Now, a remarkable thing has been done to you. Rejoice. All the enemy has stolen from you will be returned."

Me: "The first night's dream was about my greatest enemy's sister. She was wearing my jewelry that I had sold to a pawn broker. What did this symbolize?"

Jesus: "Guilt and responsibility. You were stripped of these things. However, there was a root cause of this and it is very evil."

Me: "What about my dream with the five dead mice?"

Jesus: "I gave you mice in the natural and five were trapped and killed. You removed them as I told you to and anything associated with this has been removed and will not return. Your younger son is experiencing attacks and so is your daughter. However, they are free today. All who were shackled are now free. You will no longer be the subject of cursing. Rejoice, Erin, as this is a Great Day.

"Now, about the five dead mice in the natural and the five dead mice in the spiritual. This means it is finished. Now let yourself out. I am with you. My recompense I bring with Me. Your old garments will be changed into something greater. I love you, Erin. I have heard your cries and I will dry your tears. Oh yes, your older son and your husband too. They are both free."

Me: "Thank You, Lord."

Jesus: "You all must be diligent according to the physician's orders until you have proof of your changes. However, you are not to worry as you will know

of this quickly. Do not worry as I am with you. Erin, be encouraged. I love you!”

Me: “I love You, Lord.”

Dream over,

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-804/

804 – We Will Not be Passed Over

Received on Monday, April 15, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for granting me one more day! Thank You!

This morning is an extremely still morning. It is as if the landscape is frozen in time. Or maybe it is like You have a remote control and have everything around us paused. Personally, I would like You to delete the bad movie we are in right now and put us in a better one. The world is falling fast. I cried over and over yesterday and I couldn't get a grip on my lamenting.

My husband and I watched the last couple of hours of the Masters Golf Tournament last night. I was grateful that this Christian player won as he has been dominating the tour this year. He is unapologetic in his faith for **Jesus**. However, something else hit me as we watched this tournament. This felt like the last one. I felt the same was true for so many of the other popular shows on TV.

For me, I had built my hopes and dreams around a career in golf. While I couldn't really afford to play golf, I loved it. I loved the smell of the grass. I loved the sounds of the birds. I loved the sound of the sprinklers. I even loved the sound of lawnmowers in the early morning. I found these so comforting to me.

While I had big dreams for a career in golf, I had then accepted that I would not likely realize these in my lifetime. I had a pivotal moment in my career after college. I was offered the chance to come home to northern Idaho as the assistant golf pro at a resort. It didn't pay much. For some reason that I do not recall, they had left the position open for me for one year. I then declined the position.

My life would have looked different had I turned to golf in 1988 and continued. I instead worked several jobs and never went back. My USGA handicap continued to climb. The last recorded number was 9.8 in 2007. The end. I struggled with injuries and never truly used those beautiful Titleist DT Irons my mom had bought me for my birthday.

These irons were custom made for me. I enjoyed a brief few rounds where I had backspin on the green. This had never happened before and it was definitely attributed to the clubs. With this cancer and my neck injury, all hope of even having a retirement at some point where I would just be out on a beautiful golf course again in a normal world… well, this is gone! Only you God can make changes here!

As for the Masters, I hadn't really watched it in a few years to pay attention. While watching it this year, they showed the old masters hitting their shots. There were some of my old golf heroes, golfers like Tom Watson and Jack Nicklaus. I still remember watching them play when I was a kid.

I came from a different world. We had no money for dreams like these. It is like skiing or tennis, the equipment is expensive. Those called to these arenas are those God has called to them for a very specific purpose and all was provided. For me, God – you said 'No, not this way, Erin I have a better way'. This hurt as I worked so hard for this and then it abruptly ended. A door so large and heavy closed that I couldn't even open it a crack.

When I watched this Masters, I cried. Over the last 48 hours, I have had the smell of dust. The air hasn't felt fresh even though everything is clean in the house. Something is wrong with my sense of smell. My vision has been poor. I have been experiencing nausea that is off the charts. This recently happens in the morning. It is as if I am pregnant. I am not sure what this is about.

My Spirit, the Holy Spirit, is in full defensive mode. It is as if something is coming that will make the former way of living or doing life completely change. It is like high school graduation. You spend multiple years of your life preparing for this day and then you reach your 12th Grade. However, you are still never certain of what all of it will look like. The ability for me to live at home to wait and figure it out was never an option.

My brothers and I were prepared to move out and move on. This was the way. However, now – this feels like this, but what is coming is not promising, like the possibilities of a future of exciting opportunities at the age of 18. This is the opposite. Father, I had hoped for the Rapture before all of this became so dark. If this was the last Masters Golf Tournament, then this will be the last football season too.

This will be the last spring of flowers and summer of activities and yardwork before the trees drop their leaves. I am grieving the way things will go. Will there still be time to have my kidney removed? What about Bend OR? This is impossible unless we rent a tiny place. Should we? Should

I try to have one last season in the place I love, Father? Father, please help all of us!

These dreams seem similar to working our way through Grades 1 to 12. For these dreams, Grade 1 started in the fall of 2012, the same season school starts. The Lord said 'it is finished' in my last dream. This makes me think that school is almost over and that it is now time for us to graduate. In this analogy, and as it is in real life, Grade 12 ends in the spring of 2024. 12 grades from the fall of 2012 to the spring of 2024!

I had another dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "Working at a collapsing Target store" begins…

I was around people that I do not know. I was moving items from one place to another when I realized I didn't want to live where I was going to. I was moving into an old Victorian home that needed a remodel. The plumbing wasn't working and it had an old smell. It was one of my worst nightmare situations.

I was working at a Target store that was failing. Each time the shelves emptied, the rows of shelves were then pushed together into the center of the store. They had done this shuffling so many times that only the outer perimeter rows of the store had products. This was also happening because there was nothing new arriving.

I arrived at my 'new home' after work. Instead of staying, I packed up what I needed and left. There was a storm coming. I was able to arrive back at my current home to be safe before the storm arrived. Since the home and the Target store seemed like it was in San Francisco, I was relieved to be away from there and back home.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Father, I couldn't wait to be away from this nightmare. For me personally, I do not like Victorian-era architecture. I just pray I don't do something stupid like move without your leading!

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you! Do not worry as I don't dwell in stupid. This dream was given to you because you are wrestling with what could have been, a former way that never was. You were removed from an even worse fate."

Me: "Thank You, Lord. I am grateful for the life I have now."

Jesus: "Yes. However, the current way is about to change and you understand this. You are grieving."

Me: "Yes, Lord. It is only by Your Grace that I am still here. You have shown me Heaven or the New Earth or the New Heaven and the New Earth. I am not sure how this will go, but I rest in Your assurance that You are with us. I love You and I know You are in control. However, all of this feels unsettling in my heart. When I had hopes and dreams, I was 'Passed Over' by You. You had a better way for me.

"Lord, unless You do something miraculous with me, I will die unrealized and forgotten. Even the actual dreams You have given me will be lost to those who could use the encouragement that there is a wonderful God who loves us personally. Your love is intoxicating. You are worthy to be loved and pursued by Your Creation. However, it is You who loves us enough that You died for us.

"You are alive with us now and long for a relationship with us. While I never realized my personal dream, I had some amazing special miraculous moments from You. I have had over one thousand dreams and words from You when I include my personal dreams. I have had a dream-life greater than I could have ever imagined.

"While I had thought myself small, You had big plans for me. You brought me up from nothing to where I am now. You gave me two sons and a daughter who all love You. You even gave me a husband who loves You and his children too. Even though You have not healed my whole body, You did heal my heart muscle. I am grateful! Lord, what is next?"

Jesus: "Erin, your use of the term 'Passed Over' is interesting! I didn't take you the normal way. I instead took you out from a way that led to death and into a better way. You are no longer a slave. You are free. I have removed the chains that bound you and I have set you free. I have not 'Passed You Over' in a negative sense. I have instead marked you for My purposes.

"Now, I know that the angel I sent gave seven more years. You then wonder if these seven more years are for your life or is it for something else? You wonder if it could even be for both? Not long after this, you then received the confirmation that you have a terminal illness. Well, Erin, in this life, you are born and then you are terminal here. I am God. It is I who determines a man's way and his days."

Me: "What is Free Will?"

Jesus: "Free Will is to choose one way or another. However, this is still the course of the Way I have made."

Me: "So, is anything in my control or in my ability to choose?"

Jesus: "Good question. Yes. But this is of no surprise to Me. If you choose to be one way, I am still with you in it. If you choose another way, even then I am with you. However, because I love you and want the best for you, because I know and see the hidden things, I then send angels to guard you in all you do.

"I shut doors that cannot be opened and I open doors that cannot be shut. Don't spend your time trying to pry open a door that I have sealed shut. Even a locksmith can't open what I lock. While I will allow you to try, it will be discouraging when you know in your heart that My Will guards the door.

"When an open door is presented by Me, well, that door would be made clear with angels, music, lights and every manner of sign. You know when I have opened or closed a door. You know when I am calling you to pass through an open door."

Me: Crying. "Lord, open some doors soon. As a house, we are growing tired. Evil is advancing. It is difficult. The doctors are finalizing my surgery schedule now. I had hoped that You would have reached down and opened the door of a healing miracle by now. I am hurt as I love You and I don't understand it. I know You can…"

Jesus: "Thank you for being honest. Now, I will be clear with you. You surrender to Me and then you take it back. You do this because, as troubles begin to loom, you question your position with Me."

Me: "You are right, Lord."

Jesus: "I love you no matter what, Erin. I delight in you. You surrender your life to Me and I work through you. I do not plan to destroy you in this life. Even so, what if I did allow this?"

Me: "I would still love You. Whatever You choose for me, it is the best way, Lord. Whatever way You form is The Way that leads to life in eternity."

Jesus: "Then give Me your life. I promise good for you all of your days… you and your house."

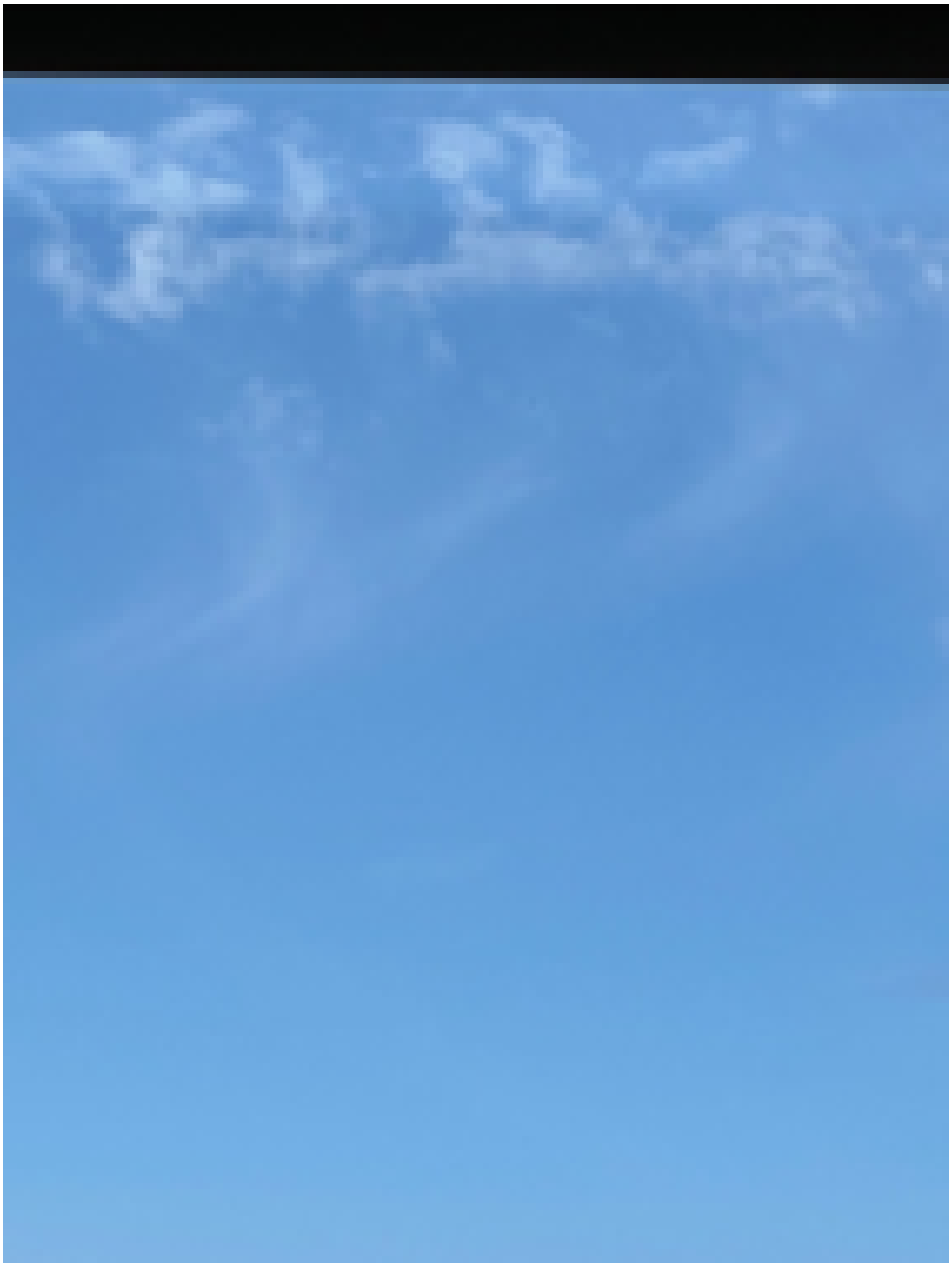
Me: "I have come to the edge of an impossible sea. My enemies pursue me. I am an easy mark for destruction. They ride on swift horses. They have powerful weapons and strong chariots. I have nothing. As I stand here, You

are my God who parts the sea so that I can pass through it on dry land. You then remove my pursuers. They are no more. I am free."

Jesus: "You are free, Erin. I have declared it. You trust in where I take you. You trusted Me for your deliverance and therefore I have blessed you. I will continue to care for you because I am with you. What I won't do for the ones whose hearts are set on Me like the rising of the sun at dawn to the setting of the sun at the end of day. Since you think of Me even in your sleeping hours, My heart is also upon you.

"Erin, I love you. I am here with you. I am about to present a door unlike any other. Only I can open this door as no man can shut a door I open. Not one. Rejoice, Erin, rejoice! This is a good day, a day unlike any other. Though you are weary, tired and discouraged, I promise to carry you."

I then looked up out of my window. There appeared to be cloud writing in the sky. If this is writing, my husband and I could not figure out what it said. I took a couple of photos for all of the Nest to now see…





Dream over.

805 – Back to God's Clock and Calendar

Received on Sunday, April 21, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Since not one day is guaranteed, I am grateful You are in charge of my days. No life in this world is 'cut short' as every day is numbered by the days You give for Your Divine Purposes. Father, You have told me that this year is a great year of change for us. It has been so far and I know You have great things in store for all of Your people.

With evil increasing exponentially, I believe that, when it reaches a certain 'last and final insult' to You, You will come with fury. Everything is in Your timing. Your judgment is in Your time. Nothing is new under the sun either. This means these things happening, the increase in evil, has happened before in much the same way. It is difficult to see it.

They are now trying to condition America to accept pedophiles as 'minor attracted people'. The invasion of foreigners and the injustice in the courts have been the most difficult for me. There is stealing being allowed. In some jurisdictions, you may steal up to $949 per day without punishment. Some parents even allow, if not encourage, their children to undergo gender transitioning, really gender mutilation.

As for the pro-Hamas demonstrators in our country, they are proclaiming 'Death to the Jews' and 'Death to America'. Governments are now labelling Christians as dangerous extremists. By 'they', I mean the New World Order here, along with their vast wealth and influence. Father, this is scary stuff. We are witnessing a complete change in all we were accustomed to. This Earth is turning wicked fast.

Father, all of this is being allowed for Your purposes. Even so, I never imagined that we would still be here to witness all of this. As for food prices, inflation is rampant now. A loaf of bread is $7 to $9. A head of iceberg lettuce is $5 to $7. Five apples are around $14, almost $3 each. How is this even possible?

This is being done with the purpose of bringing in the New World Order and the Beast System into global power. The regular people are too afraid to stand up because we have all seen what happens to those who do. Father, please hurry and do not delay. Our children are losing hope.

As for my dreams lately, some of them consist of often confusing scenarios. I know that You are using these to prepare me for Your purposes but I did have a fun dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "The Lord will Instantly Answer us" begins…

Anytime I asked a question, I received a physical answer. I was standing at the kitchen sink talking to my older son on the phone.

Son: "Mom, have you seen that stray cat recently?"

Me: "No. Hmm, where has that cat been hiding?"

The cat was immediately visible to me in my yard.

Me: "You won't believe this, but it just appeared. Let's pray… God, please take this cat far from our house and give it a field to hunt in."

This cat then disappeared immediately. We laughed together on the phone.

Me: "How is your project coming along?"

Son: "That's weird. The moment you asked, it came up on the screen completely finished. Mom, there are more than 300 pages. I can see that this is something I would have written myself and been happy with. Amazing! How is this even possible?"

Me: "God is clearly doing something."

Son: "How is your kitchen cleaning going?"

Me: "Oh, I have a bit more…"

I looked around and the kitchen was now completely cleaned and organized.

Me: "Uh, the kitchen just cleaned itself in a split second."

Son: "That's cool! How is the yard looking?"

Me: "Well, I am hoping to replace the deck boards that are bad and redo the lawn and add… Oh my goodness! We have a new deck, a new lawn, flowers and shrubs. It doesn't look like our yard! By the way, how are you doing with your bank account?"

Son: "Mom! Mom! Mom! I just looked and I now have an incredible amount of money. This is so cool."

We laughed and cheered together. Just as I woke up, I heard a voice…

Voice of an angel of the Lord: "To the bright and shining Ones of God!"

After I briefly fell asleep again, I woke up to hear the following…

Voice of an angel of the Lord: "His Face shines upon you!"

Sub-dream 1 over…

Father, we are likely almost seven months into Tribulation right now. If You do not do something miraculous soon, many of Your saints will not make it. Equip Your people or else we will not be able to endure all that is planned by the wicked rulers.

Father, my surgery has not been rescheduled yet. While I know that this is Your Will, I am still experiencing pain, exhaustion, swelling and blood. Could You stop the spread of this cancer and contain it? Better yet, just heal me completely. I know I have been complaining a lot lately. Please have mercy on me.

Father, I still have questions about the writing in the sky that I saw. I pray that You send more cloud writing. Who is like You, God? You can do anything. This brought me to a list of Hebrew words used to describe God…

- **Be-Midbar:** In the wilderness. Definition: The name for the ingathering of God's people and their families according to divine numbers – which join families on Earth with those in Heaven – the Book of Numbers = Be-Midbar.
- **B'Nai Elohim:** The sons of God (**Job 1:6, 2:1, 38:7**).
- **El-Brit:** The Covenant.
- **El Chai:** The Living God.
- **El Roi:** God of seeing.
- **El Sali:** God of my Rock (**Psalm 42:10**).

This is all about describing the strength of the Most High God who is with us through our trials and tribulations. One of my favorite sayings that I read somewhere is 'the virgin whose seed (**Jesus**) crushes the head of the serpent.' I pray I will one day be a serpent crusher too!

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Please do not worry. I know your thoughts and I can feel the weight of your burdens. When you have these

worries and doubts, I bring you back to a dream. Do you remember this dream?"

Me: "Yes, Lord…

Sub-dream 2 "Thousands of Saints come out of their caves" begins…

I woke up from my slumber as a young woman. I was wearing a white gown. I was in a home in the clefts of a rock. I was awakened by a singing bird. I got up and followed the bird. I turned and walked outside. I saw a massive valley and pillars of smoke. This was the remainder of a fire or battle. I then looked around and I saw thousands of saints coming out of their caves. They were all dressed in white linen.

Sub-dream 2 over…

Jesus: "Now, there are many different scenes that have crossed your mind."

Me: "Yes, Lord. One was a dream I had many, many years ago when I wasn't a Christian. This dream truly haunted me…

Sub-dream 3 "A dream from before I was a Christian" begins…

I stood before a gutted three-story building out in the middle of a desert landscape in eastern Washington State. There was a long single line of people going into this building. I think they were going in for water and/or food, but I was not certain. Everything surrounding this building was sand. The sand was blowing around violently. The winds were howling loudly and it was miserable.

Sub-dream 3 over…

Jesus: "When I sent you this dream, what did you do?"

Me: "Well, I didn't know You yet, so I went to a new age psychic friend. She told me that this was the deep fears I had at the center of my being. She told me that my fears were that I would live a lonely, solitary life of poverty, hunger and thirst. She told me that I would have nothing if I didn't make changes immediately. It was ridiculous."

Jesus: "Well, actually, I was right to have her do this as this memory then stayed with you. Remember that you then came to Me broken, hungry and thirsty. This is because the world had nothing to offer. You turned to Me and I healed your brokenness and rendered your heart to Mine. While I then fed you with the bread of adversity, through this you thirsted for Living Water. Only I could have provided all of this.

"Now, I know that this wait has been long. I know that there are days that you feel abandoned by Me because of your illness. You are hurt."

Me: "Yes, Lord, You are right. You are my Best Friend and I am hurt. The Tribulation has begun and unless You… I am sorry…" Crying. "…I just thought… since You love me that maybe You would…"

Jesus: "Oh Erin, it is okay… you can be honest."

Me: "That You would change me and heal me so I could endure what is coming. Sometimes I feel as if…"

Jesus: "Erin, I Am who I say I Am. I know it is only becoming more difficult."

Me: "I feel we are running out of time."

Jesus: "Wait! What? We are? Oh no, I better keep to these schedules!" I was now laughing. "Who said time was running away. I must go catch that time. Clearly the time has a mind of its own and it runs away from God. Sneaky time!"

Me: After laughing some more, it was replaced with tears. "Time is sneaky, Lord. I grow older and more sick. Time doesn't wait for me or anyone. It is painful."

Jesus: "I said this so you would smile. Erin, nothing is beyond Me. Time is God's…"

Sub-dream 4 "Back to the Clock and Calendar" begins…

I was instantly put into a vision / dream. **Jesus** was standing right there in front of me. He was smiling at me with such love.

Jesus: "Come, Erin!" He reached for My hand.

We were instantly in the beautiful Courtyard of God surrounded by angels. The Lord then took me to a balcony overlooking God's Clock and Calendar. I then saw something like a Countdown Clock. There was also a New Clock to the right of the main one. I noticed that the main Clock and Calendar had very few items left. As the clock rotated, a line of script would jump up in illumination and then vanish as it passed.

Me: "What are these?"

Jesus: "This is The Clock. It has only a few more rotations left."

Me: "Are those 26 seasons? Is that what I see or is this 22? Are there only 22 seasons now left?" I then noticed that my ability to count was somewhat confused.

Jesus: "Erin, you are off here. Now, look over here. This here is the countdown to when The Clock begins."

Me: "This Clock looks smaller, but brighter. What is it?"

Jesus: "The Clock of My Kingdom, My Rule, over the final one thousand days (years)."

Note: When discussing this with my husband, he was wondering if this should be days or years. I wasn't sure, so we prayed together to the Lord for clarification. He indicated that the days in this context actually referred to years. My husband then noted that a 'Prophetic Day' in Scripture often equates to a 'Prophetic Year' of 360 days (A Time).

Me: "Oh, fun! What is the countdown? I don't understand it."

Jesus: "It is for God to know the exact day and hour."

Me: "But we are getting closer! At least it sure seems so based on when I was last here."

Jesus: "I brought you here to encourage you that greater am I in you than he who is in the world. I am the God who sees. Greater are all of the angels in Heaven than any of those who fell upon the Earth. There is no army that can cut down the Army of God. No weapon, no scheme, nothing can prevail against God and His Kingdom of Heaven.

"Now, this also means that God is over all things, all events, all storms, all earthquakes, all volcanoes, all things in the oceans or even above in the heavens – the stars and their ability to shine, the sun and its light by day and the moon and its light by night.

"Anything man does that tries to manipulate or control to bring about destruction will come back upon them a hundred-fold, maybe more. Those who poison the water supply, destroy the crops and call for cattle and the animals to be removed… well, I promise you that I will remove them. Bitter will be their water. Hungry will be their bodies. They will sit in darkness unable to have light. This is coming!

"I am God. I am the Beginning and the End. I am over all things. All will soon know who I am. The wicked will run to their holes below and their luxurious caves. However, they are not far removed from My sight. I see. I am the God who sees.

"Erin, do not be afraid as you are not subject to them, only Me. You are Mine. They will be horrified at your bright and shining faces. Like luminaries, you will be marked. You will be like lanterns that help those stumbling in the darkness. You will say, 'God is with me, peace to you, this is the way, walk in this.'

"Now, look up, Erin. Do not be downcast. I have set you free. You are free. Rejoice and do not worry. I realize the wait has been long. Dates have

come and gone, but one thing remains… I am with you and I have a Great Plan.

"Over there, Erin… this Clock begins and you will realize many of your dreams. There you will rest with Me. You will be a part of this here and also there. Stop being disappointed as if you are not going to be fulfilled here."

He reached for my hand and gently squeezed…

Sub-dream 4 over…

I was instantly back in my devotional room…

Jesus: "Erin, this is not over yet. This is about to begin. Do not let the enemy rob you as he and his chiefs of ten will be far removed. There will be rest and I will walk amongst you."

Me: "Lord, I am sorry that I have been so discouraged."

Jesus: "I know it is difficult. None of us like to witness evil in all of its victories. These will be short lived though. Do not worry. Justice is Mine. Vindication is Mine. Recompense is with Me. I love you, Erin. Rejoice. Time is God's. All is on His Timing!"

Me: "Okay… I love You, Lord!"

Jesus: "I love you too! Do not fear. I am here with you."

Dream over.

806 – The Targeting of Small Towns

Received on Wednesday, April 24, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

I am grateful for another day! I am so thankful that You are in control over this Earth. It is turning evil so quickly that Your people are in shock. We are experiencing battle fatigue here. It feels like this, Father. We are in some unbelievable daily battles here.

The people we encounter daily are behaving in such bizarre ways we have never experienced before in both magnitude and frequency. There is a definite separation between those with demons and those who don't seem to have them… or at least those who aren't displaying them openly yet.

Our children are at war at work. They are experiencing unjust practices and other issues. My younger son is on a 21 day fast. He texted in sick to his boss and coworker to let them know he was staying home yesterday. He had a migraine with nausea. When he arrived at work today, his boss called him to human resources to meet with the boss over all of the employees. They were writing him up for a 'no show' to work.

My son listened to what his boss had to say and then he pulled out his phone and showed them the text he sent with the proof of it being delivered. Nothing was said to this point when the head boss then proceeded to run my son's write up through the shredding machine. His boss didn't deny the text, but said he was frustrated to have his work backed up. My son then said that he would get all the work finished.

Later, the head overall called my son into the office and reassured him that the department heads, as well as the owners, do not condone what had happened to him. They then asked him to copy them in all future correspondence so that this will never happen again. My son felt the presence of God moving on his behalf. However, why would a boss do this for something so easily proven false? It makes no sense. Well, yes, it does because it is supernatural.

Father, please protect us and keep us close. These times are perilous. We are watching the beginnings of what the enemy did with Germany

against the Jews. This is beginning to play out again. You told me that there is nothing new under the sun concerning the enemy's patterns. However, this one is a plan of epic proportions.

With the media owned by people working for our enemy, we cannot know what is happening in truth. Because of this, we are then seeing media weaponized against Jews and Christians. They are allowing protestors to call for the death of Israel and America. It has risen so quickly.

At one university, Jewish students are not allowed to pass their pro-Palestine human chain. This also happened and was allowed in Nazi Germany. We then have a former President on trial for bogus charges under lawfare. There is an invasion at the southern border and so many other problems I can't believe are happening. Gen-Z is being labeled as Gen-Zombie as so many are unaware of the truth.

Father, on a personal note, I am scared. Really scared. I need Your strength to overcome me. When I experienced my last NDE, I had that feeling of having been at a place with higher meaning for a few days. All down here seemed insignificant to me. I knew with a deep knowing that all of this was unimportant compared to You.

I miss this feeling. My whole body has been in Your Presence. Even my cells knew. Fear to me is missing an element of confidence that You are with me. The fear I have is to be alone. I am afraid for my children if something were to happen to me. I am sorry to have this fear, Father.

You are my Father. I love You so. I am in fear of You and what You will allow us to go through. The wicked are so wicked. How can we stand against any of it? We can't! Only You can! The enemy continues to hammer us. Father, please step in. We are shell shocked here.

I had a dream last night.

Sub-dream 1 "Traveling back and forth " begins…

I was living in Bend OR. However, something happened and my two little dogs were unable to stay with us. I purchased a tiny home in an abandoned area with small vacation cabins. It was a two-hour drive from our home. I kept the dogs in Bend and drove back and forth to bring them food every other day.

It was heartbreaking as they both seemed so sad when I left. I was worried for them being alone. While they always had food and water, there were no humans to give them attention. After just two weeks, they looked like they were slowly dying.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Father, this was a horrible dream. I would never leave my dogs like this – never. I am not sure why I would have such a dream as it made me so sad.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Do not be afraid. You will have no need to abandon your dogs. Do not worry. All that I have shown you in your dreams about the increase in evil is now here. However, do not be dismayed for I have a greater plan than all of this. I would never abandon you or your children and house to all of this, so do not worry.

"I spoke to you recently about open doors. I am soon to open these and great will be your joy. Do not worry as I will make everything so clear that there will be no doubt. While things seem very dark right now, I promise you that this will not last. Continue on your course and prepare your fields. My hand is over you and no scheme of man will prosper against you. All is about to change!

"Erin, one other thing… like before, the enemy longs to command all ears to focus on his lies. The battle will shift to local media stations and newspapers to funnel lies. Once the local news shifts its truth sources, all news, good or bad, will then be under the direction of evil sources. This is the enemy's plan.

"The enemy has planned to attack without warning the small towns in America. They will gain power over Christian radio, news and other sources of shows they have been unable to control the narratives of. This will be done to spread false information or omit important news in order to influence their vote. This is war. Here are just a few examples of this war:

- For instance, if you have not been given the information to keep your children home from school because a dangerous group of cartel members are forcing recruitment and then, unaware, you put your children on the bus.
- Or if you haven't been told not to drink the water then you will drink and be sick.
- If you are told all is well, but instead there are evil foreigners going door to door to have you make a choice between God, death and the enemy.

"Well then, when someone is caught unaware, they should always err to God first."

Me: "So, they are going after more?"

Jesus: "Yes. All forms of media. They are also formulating information about you."

Me: "Oh, like a composite of our actions daily – our likes and dislikes."

Jesus: "Yes. The enemy longs to be like Me. I know all things."

Dream over…

807 – Do Not Confuse Movement With Progress

Received on Thursday, April 25, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! While the skies are beautiful, the strong winds battered our home all night.

Father, I know that I have said this before, it is on my heart to say again… How did all of this evil spread so quickly? How could these leaders of the countries, based on what they call democracy and based in Christianity for hundreds of years, just drop You overnight? How could these leaders allow the enemy to rise up and destroy the very nation that gave them each their platform to begin with.

Is it just money and pure greed? Perhaps. However, if they are in their 70s or 80s or even their 60s, should they really still be that hyper-focused on financial gains? If these leaders arose from corruption (as many of us now believe), then how do we stay to Godly principles when many of us have become sick and poisoned by their forced vaccines? The corruption just has to be supernatural.

Never ever could I ever imagine the USA turning on Israel as they now have. The whole world is allowing protests where they then call for the annihilation of all Jews. Here on our very own soil, we are allowing violent foreigners and brainwashed college students to chant out 'Death to America'.

They are now calling for the death of this blessed land of God's. What this translates to is the call of death for anyone opposing Islam or 'Democracy', which really now means autonomy and dictatorship. I always remember that, whatever they accuse you of, they themselves are doing, have done or plan to do.

I then looked back at my walk. I stumbled and fumbled because I had little or no understanding. I didn't know You, Father. I wanted more of what You gave me at the time. This was my portion according to my readiness to understand. I then pursued You. However, I wasn't satisfied with slow

progress. While You then gave me what I had asked for, it was not in the way I had expected.

This was truly the genius that only You could have delivered. When I was going through my own trials here, I had read about the disciples and all they endured. I tried to wrap myself around the troubling journey I was on. Then instead of trying to figure out what on Your Earth You were doing, I gave up and surrendered all of it back to You. It was a scary prospect for a person with OCD like me.

I read this recently from a Christian site my younger son sent me about being called by God. I loved it and wanted to share it here…

"When God has called a man to a higher purpose, He always shreds him into pieces first. Never forget it is a process with God. Without pain, there will be no growth. To accept the pain, embrace the pain. Because God is there to ask you, 'Do you really want to achieve your goals?'

"And when you start walking with God, people will stop walking with you. Not because they don't like you, but because you're about to sacrifice things they're not willing to sacrifice. And when God takes you to deep waters, not everyone will be able to swim with you.

"However, do not confuse movement with progress. This is because you can run in place, but not get anything done. Take a moment and think… Are you moving forward? Who are you taking with you? And how are you making things better? By God's Given Power."

So, Father, here I am. I feel like I am running in place. I feel like I am not moving forward. In fact, I feel like I have taken a step back because I am now tired and weary. I am suffering from Soldier Fatigue. You tell me to keep going everyday and that You are with me. When trying to apply this, I realized that I didn't quite comprehend my dream from yesterday of isolating my two little dogs two hours away. Now I do.

In this dream, I was keeping them safe and tucked away. I had given them all they needed. Every other day, I would come and spend hours with them before returning. However, after two weeks and seven visits, they began to lose hope and were languishing. They were dying. Father, this dream feels like me and our house… or like so many of us out there in the world who You have tucked away securely.

We need You. We need to be near You always. While I absolutely love the hugs I get from You in these dreams, I still long for the day when You will give me a physical hug here in the natural world and in the supernatural Heaven.

When will we have life eternal and live in peace? When will death, illness and isolation, the pain of this world, be gone? What a glorious day this will be, Father. In the meantime, please don't let me languish and lose my zeal.

I had a vivid dream last night.

Sub-dream 1 "My old form is used as judgment" begins…

I was at a church function / party at our old Portland OR church. Externally, I was as I am now, appearing to still be aged and unhealed. However, I had already been changed. I had already been made new. In this dream, I kept going from group to group of where I once belonged with Christians that I once called friends.

However, these old acquaintances ignored me completely. It was as if I didn't even exist. When I would walk up and say hi and call them by name, they would turn their backs on me. They would then huddle together tightly to keep me out. I overheard cruel whispers about me even though I was standing right there. I began to exit when one of the pastor's wives called out my name…

1st Pastor's Wife: "Erin, good to see you, dear." She then hugged me. "So, how are you doing these days?"

I started to tell her, but I could tell she wasn't really hearing me. She was just pretending to listen to what I had to say. When she finally replied, her reply did not match the context of what I had just been explaining to her. Instead, she gave me a shallow reply as she turned to leave.

1st Pastor's Wife: "Oh, that's great, dear. So glad you could come."

I sat down on the floor and leaned up against the wall embracing my knees to my chest. Then one of my dearest old friends, also a pastor's wife, sat down next to me.

2nd Pastor's Wife: "Erin, how are you doing these days?"

This was the same question as the 1st Pastor's Wife.

Me: "I have kidney cancer."

2nd Pastor's Wife: Obviously pretending to care. "Oh, that's sad."

It was easy to see that she didn't really care. She then began to talk about herself and her ministry. When she finally stopped speaking about herself, I got up and walked out of the room I was in. I stepped out of the door and looked back at them. I was then changed suddenly. I was healed and made young again in an instant.

They were all looking at me when this happened. Each one of them gasped loudly at the same time. They were in complete shock that I was now healed and made young.

Person 1: "Oh no, she was here as we had known her, but now she is 'One of Them'!"

Person 2: "I think we were all being judged just now!"

This created great panic in the room. I then left through the glass doors of this massive church. I looked back and they were all looking at me through the glass. I was so sad and I felt sad for them. I awoke to the sound of the wind outside.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Father, I felt so unwelcome at my home church. This is the place where I was saved by You, where I was baptized and where I married my fiercest enemy. This is where my children were all dedicated to You at that altar. I served at this church for so many, many hours. It was all so sad.

The last few books of the Bible just before Revelation have words of wisdom from these disciples who desired to leave us instructions. These are so applicable to us now. This includes Hebrews, James, Peter, John and Jude. Each of these are nuggets of gold in these times.

Me: "Father, please strengthen and heal us. We love You. You make me brave."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I know this wait has been long. I know you are tired and weary. Even so, you have not grown tired and weary in doing good even when it seems to you that you are running in place. Remember that I have given you this place to run in. If you do not see where you are going as you climb because the clouds lift at the rate of your climb, then just know this – this mountain is Mine.

"This cloud that covers you is Mine. I am there. It is not an easy thing for you who likes to move and go from here to there, you who likes to see progress and not stagnation. Remember to not confuse movement with progress. You are discouraged. You are not feeling well. Days come and go. You see the world around you spinning out of control. However, I have called

you to wait on Me. Waiting is progress and obedience to My Call. My Voice and My Strength is in the waiting.

"Now, you have lost many friends over the years because they didn't like where you were going and what I was and is and will be doing through you. This is not an easy place. The waters are deep. While you feel abandoned at times, you are never abandoned by Me. Stay with Me a little longer. Hold your position in which I called you and pray. This is progress and a wise course.

"Remember to not confuse movement with progress. Your enemies constantly stir up things to create reactive movement from you. Do not react. Nothing is urgent to Me. This is because, while the hour is late, the Clock is God's. The hands on the face of time are My Hands. The face of time is Me working. These never stop moving forward. I am God and I always move in My time. My Timing is always perfect, understand?

"Now, I know you have several medical issues. You have an infection. However, these are all small things to Me and I will heal them all. I know that the cancer has made you anxious and the wait difficult as this is a new element to your walk that you weren't expecting. You are downcast and scared. You are worrying about many things again."

Me: "I am sorry, Lord, so sorry."

Jesus: "I am here. I chose you, Erin. You are Mine and you are worthy. I do not take back My promises. Now enjoy this day I have made. I love you!"

Dream over.

808 – The Destruction of American Landmarks

Received on Saturday, April 27, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for my family, my friends, our house and our Nest. We feel so blessed. I had an active night of dreams last night. Thank You!

Sub-dream 1 "The Destruction of American Landmarks" begins…

We were watching what looked like a screen, but I am not sure. We were removed or far away watching these events unfold. A newscaster came onto the screen…

Newscaster: "The USA as we know it has fallen."

I then saw iconic buildings like towers toppling from their foundations. It was as if they were being imploded by an expert in demolitions. The towers fell on themselves. I saw buildings being toppled in Seattle, San Francisco and Los Angeles. I then saw the Space Needle in Seattle being battered. The Space Needle had been built for the 1962 World's Fair for entertainment purposes.

Newscaster: With the now destroyed Space Needle as background. "There goes the science and industry sector!"

They then showed the TransAmerica Building in San Francisco (the one that looks like a pyramid) toppled.

Newscaster: With the now destroyed TransAmerica Building as background. "Well, that's what God must think of the trans movement."

They then showed the Capital Records Building in Los Angeles flattened like a pancake. In a split screen, I then saw the HOLLYWOOD sign on fire and in ashes.

Newscaster: With the now destroyed Capital Records Building and the burning HOLLYWOOD sign as background. "Okay, this is unbelievable. The music and entertainment industry are now being levelled."

This was just the beginning. There were more destroyed buildings in New York, Chicago, New Orleans, Houston (the oil buildings, Exxon and Shell) and Florida. They were being toppled like dominoes. It was horrifying to watch and so sad.

Newscaster: Flashing destroyed buildings and smoking refineries as background. "Well, there goes America. She's gone. She's gone."

They then showed a decimated Congress Building and other iconic landmarks now destroyed in Washington DC.

Newscaster: With the now destroyed DC landmarks as background. "Well, folks, it would have been better to keep these borders secure. This now comes at a price to all of us."

The screen then split and showed so many East Coast cities. Iconic landmarks like the Boston Hill (the City on a Hill) and Independence Hall (in Philadelphia) were destroyed.

Newscaster: With the destroyed landmarks as background. "We let in all of these terrorists. To what end? To what end?"

A second newscaster then came onto the scene. I could see such panic in his eyes.

2nd Newscaster: "Hey, we must sign off now. We have been told to evacuate."

Newscaster: Now also with great panic in his eyes. "We are signing off, America!"

The screen then went blank. I was then able to see things supernaturally. Just a few seconds later, I could see Muslims celebrating oversees.

Muslims: Chanting in loud, ecstatic voices. "America is dead. The Great Harlot is dead. This is now ours. Curse her fornications."

I then heard a bell ring out. It rang out a total of eight times. It was a distinct count of eight. The sound of this bell went to all places over all of the nations. I then saw the sky open and there was Jesus with thousands of saints.

There was no place that anyone could hide where they could not see the Lord seeing them. There were screams of terror as the people had no place to hide.

Then there was the Voice of Thunder. I am not sure how to describe it. It was loud, deep and frightening. All of Heaven then seemed to descend. When I woke up, my heart was pounding.

Sub-dream 1 over…

I then fell back to sleep and had another dream.

Sub-dream 2 "The Government Overtaxes the Citizens" begins...

I was touring a destitute city. So much of the place was now unlivable. My daughter and I were visiting a dance studio owned by one of my daughter's old acquaintances. When we arrived at her studio, she was glad to see my daughter. However, she also seemed very sad.

The place looked like someone had been living in half of the area. There was a mattress and sheets. We looked around and it was a nice sized place with three studio rooms for dance. It also had a bathroom with a shower.

Owner: "Too bad you came so late. I have decided to close. All of the children are gone. They have overtaxed all of the building owners. Now the building owners have had to raise our leases to compensate for this. While I kept it going for six months, I finally simply couldn't."

Me: "How much are they charging you?"

Owner: "$21,000 per month."

Me: "That's staggering."

Owner: "I even left my apartment and moved in. That is my stuff you see here. The lights will be turned off on Friday."

My daughter: "Where will you go?"

Owner: "Family in the country. One of the only places we know."

Me: "Who is taxing the building owners?"

Owner: "The government. They want us ruined."

Daughter: "Is your family safe where they are?"

Owner: "I don't know. They are now taxing everything, including air, water and road travel."

Me: "You had better leave now as in right now."

Owner: "Who are you?"

Daughter: "Clear out now."

We helped her gather her things and we instantly arrived at her family's home in the country. She was in shock. Her mom and dad ran out to greet her. My daughter and I waved and then we were gone.

Sub-dream 2 over…

I then fell back to sleep and had another dream…

Sub-dream 3 "New Drapes for a New Home" begins…

I was in a home linen shop there were virtually no customers or even workers. I was shopping for drapes with my daughter. However, there was only one panel for each fabric. Not even a matching pair. In reality, the entire place had interesting linens, but all of the inventory consisted of only one of each in each material. There was one placemat, one pillowcase, one top sheet and so on.

They had a lot of inventory, but all was mismatched. I became distracted by two extremely high-end linen pillowcases. One pillowcase was white linen and on this was a flock of lambs. It was embroidered with a girl with a sunhat leading them in a meadow. I smiled.

My daughter: "That looks like you, mom."

Me: "What? Really?"

I then studied the embroidery for longer than my daughter thought necessary.

Daughter: "Mom, don't get distracted. We need drapes."

I then looked at the linen pillowcase next to that one. It was a navy toile printed on Belgium white linen. It was a pattern I had never seen before. It had all the little animals in our yard, as well as the birds.

Me: "Look at this!" We both laughed.

Daughter: "Then ask the Lord for a pair of these for your new home. There isn't a pair of anything here. All is mismatched."

Me: "You are right. It seems like a salesman's sample showroom. It is all remnants here."

Daughter: "We are the remnants, mom, not these."

A drape fell and I immediately woke up.

Sub-dream 3 over…

I drifted off back to sleep and had another dream…

Sub-dream 4 "Throwing a football amongst the breakables" begins…

All of our things from the house were outside in our lawn and driveway. However, it wasn't our current home. It was a beautiful day. I had a terrarium in a massive fishtank outside with the top off.

My husband then threw a football at me. I caught it and moved backwards, toppling the terrarium. However, the glass didn't break. Only the

plants became jostled inside the tank. My husband helped me pick it up and we both laughed.

We then discovered a bird's nest inside. We carefully put the eggs back in place. My husband kept wanting to play catch with me in the middle of all these breakable items. It didn't make sense as this would not be typical of him. It was amusing in my dream though.

Sub-dream 4 over…

Father, these dreams seemed sad. For so many, there always has to be tragedy before they look to You. There has to be events or an event so Earth shattering, it forces people to look to You finally (even so, if they still do at all). It is just so sad.

I read recently that there are 1,440 minutes in a day. If these minutes are translated to money, or $1,440 per day, how would we spend that 'money'? How we spend it would then determine if we were given another $1,440 the next day.

Well, I am not certain I spend each day well. Father, so much of my day is consumed with routines. I spend at least eight hours in bed. I spend nine hours on chores, but sometimes ten to twelve hours. This includes cleaning or driving into town to market and so on. I spend at least an hour or two with You on non-dream journal days and four to five hours on journal, devotional and prayer days.

I also tend to not spend much time with people other than family. Most of my days are quiet and I am alone in my chores. Some days when I am not feeling well, I will then email, read or watch the news. I can be boring at times.

I am not sure I spend my 1,440 minutes every day well even though I want to. I spend a lot of my time being anxious for nothing. I am bored at times. While I am busy, I sometimes get caught in the monotony. The hour is late and I want to please You. Let my works honor You, Father, in all I do.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. You do honor Me. I have created you to be uniquely you. I have called you to prepare your house and to ready your fields. You have stepped up to all of this. I love you and I will make a way for you.

“Now, there are things in this world taking shape so that you understand the lateness of the hour. I have made My decisions as these were made in the beginning. This is because I know the end from the beginning.

“Now, I chose you for My purposes, each one of you, with all of your frailties and shortcomings. All that has occurred is so you would lack no good thing. I have made you a designer of things. Your mind goes to this because you can see things others cannot. You say you know a little about a lot and this is how I made you.

“As for your husband, he knows a very specific field. This is how I made him… into an expert in his field. Your husband was not made for your field, so he sees this as foreign. However, he enjoys the outcomes of your vision. While you do not understand your husband’s math, you rest secured that he is led by Me and wired for dates, logic and patterns. Together you are good.

“Now, I am with you. You are investing in My house. You care for it and take time. You are to donate all that is no longer beneficial as this weighs on you. You are to treat the things I have given you as holy because these are in the temple I have given you. This means whatever you bring into it, ingest, release or plant as you are called to.

“Now, do not worry. While I will bless you with more, do not remain stagnant in doing good. This keeps you sharp, Erin. I love you! Now, rejoice this day. The dreams for now are mysteries, but important.”

Dream over.

809 – The Army of Green Pale Lions

Received on Monday, April 29, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Show me today how to best honor You. I want to get out of my current state of fatigue. I am not well and the process to getting better is long without You. You are my Best Friend. You have always taken care of me, Father. I am so sorry that time has erased my recollection of just how much. As we near May 2024, my stomach turns. My thoughts are not at peace.

Father, please take my burdens. I am so sorry for not dealing with all of this well. I am weaker than I thought. I am even stubborn at times. I want to feel good again. I want to be whole again. My enemies gloat at my condition and rejoice at the thoughts of my suffering. All of this makes it so I am not as enthusiastic about date watching these days. Excitement and hope often lead to disappointment at hope deferred.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. You are coming to the end of your journey as you are now. Things are about to change for you. You have had a few thousand dreams downloaded from Me (when including both personal and Nest over the last 12 years). You come to Me while you scribe and I speak tenderly to you. I send people your way and even angels to send messages of Good News.

"Even though you have felt abandoned by Me at times, you have never once been abandoned. I delight in you and I love you. I made you. You are Mine. The world is now in an uproar. There are all the signs unfolding before you one after another like words on a page and pages in an adventure story. Erin, My Written Word is this story unfolding. Now, you are anxious these days. Why?"

Me: "Sometimes it can be difficult to know where the story is going because of my own frailties. I always hope for the best to happen. However, since this hasn't happened yet, I skip forward to read the ending so I can take comfort in the story!"

Jesus: "Ah, yes. This is precisely why I set the captives free in advance. Now, I gave you dreams of the place I have prepared for you. There you will experience joy and rest. As these events have unfolded, the end has taken a different shape than you originally pictured."

Me: "Yes, Lord. You showed me what the lions of Islam are being called to do to Your people and they already are doing this in many areas. I hate what I am seeing here. I even had a terrible dream about this last night…

Sub-dream 1 "The Army of Green Pale Lions" begins…

I saw a horrific sight so real it was as if I was actually there. However, I was not there, only observing. I saw a pale lion with red eyes and a green cast to its fur. It was entering freely into houses, into fields, into the streets, into churches and into the synagogues. It was leading an army of other green pale lions. These lions had no heart and no compassion.

These green pale lions were going from door-to-door killing the normal lionesses who were healthy. However, before doing so, they first let her cubs and her young lions suffer as they tortured them right in front of the healthy lioness. The lioness could do nothing but try to call out in anger and fear. This army of green pale lions delighted in the suffering and the slaughter of innocents.

Some young strong lions were able to flee to the mountains. However, they were pursued by these all-consuming greenish pale lions with bright red eyes. The green pale lions then purposely left some normal lions alive to spread the fear of their army further. Instead of the evil lions consuming the healthy lions, they mangled them and left them for dead. What I saw was senseless.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Jesus: "Yes, I know these enemies. While they say, 'we come in peace', their hearts are void of peace and they are agents of evil. They have spread out and they wait for their call."

Me: "Lord, my earlier dreams about the young people, the celebration and the girl running up Your hill to escape… where was this? I thought it was Israel, but could it also be here? There is a massive influx of foreigners everywhere we go now. They look at us blankly and as if we are nothing."

Jesus: "Erin, understand this… the signs are here, even at the door, that the age is now closing. Evil spirits, the ancient spirits of old, have arisen. They have possessed all of those with bitterness, entitlement, victimhood and laziness in their hearts. They believe My people and those I have chosen and My Bride have robbed them of their rightful legacy. They believe falsely as they have been deceived.

"They then call out for you to give them more or they will rob you of what you have so they can see you suffer. Among them are the youths who offer up their parents for punishment and even death. These are the same ones who defile themselves and give their babies to that evil Molech. To meet their demands is like trying to make pools of water in a desert wasteland. It is senseless unless God is in this.

"The doors to evil have been opened and those who have deep hatred are possessed with even more. In the streets of America, they call for the death of Jews and the destruction of Israel openly.

"Do you think that this will not then be allowed to increase into a call for the death of Christians door-to-door and in the fields and on the streets? If you see irrational behavior, there is a demon or even a legion of demons in the midst. Erin, the times of lawlessness are here."

Me: "What do we do? How do we live?"

Jesus: "I am in you. If I call you to stand, then stand. If I call you to move, then move. If I call you to fight, then fight. If I call you to rest, then rest."

Me: "Lord, please rise up in Your Army! We need You!"

Jesus: "Do not worry, Erin. It will be made clear. You will experience great clarity. Even though you should be encouraged right now, you should take this time to pray for:

- Israel (the New Judah).
- America (the New Israel).
- The rightful citizens of the nations to not be caught unaware because their leaders have allowed the spread of this evil and the increase of this lawlessness.

"In all things, pray now. I am with you. I will not leave you. I am not mad at you. I call you here or there. I prepare you. Now, rejoice today as it is a good day!"

Dream over.

810 – The Judgement of Those Persecuting God's People

Received on Thursday, May 2, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! It is officially spring here. Winter has moved to early summer really. Please keep our home cool. Thank You for my sleep where You speak to me in dreams.

I had a couple of dreams last night…

Sub-dream 1 "Preparing Moving Boxes" begins…

There were moving boxes around me. I was young, strong and so happy. I was preparing the flat pieces of cardboard by folding them and taping up three sides. I was singing and happy as I performed this task. This was a surprise as I normally would completely hate the moving process. There was also an urgency and excitement over my task of packing our stuff.

Sub-dream 1 over…

When I woke up from this dream and was back in my current state, I felt dread. I hate moving. I mean I really hate it. I then fell asleep and had another dream…

Sub-dream 2 "A Young Woman in a Sapphire Dress" begins…

I was preparing for a Spring Formal Dance. All of my friends were young. We went dress shopping together. We went to a dress shop for formals and weddings. While I helped my friends find their dresses, I was having trouble finding one for myself.

Friend 1: "Erin, look at this sapphire dress. It is so beautiful."

The dress was long and stunning. It actually looked like the sapphires were encrusted on the fabric.

Friend 2: "Try it on!"

I agreed. I then went into the dressing room and put it on. There was no mirror, so I didn't know how the dress looked on me yet. After zipping the

dress up in the back, I walked out to my friends. They were left speechless, but I was still not sure why.

I could then see a beautiful young woman in a dress just like mine across the room. I waved at her at the same time she waved back at me. She had long curly hair. I then decided to walk towards her. I suddenly realized that this was actually a mirror in the distance, not a young woman with my dress on. It was me!!

After I woke up, I got out of bed to look at myself. I was not that girl… smiles.

Sub-dream 2 over…

And then the night before last, I had another dream…

Sub-dream 3 "A Massive Tornado Hits Hartford" begins…

I was visiting Hartford, Connecticut. I was with my daughter. We were in a small home with friends in the suburbs of Hartford. We stepped out on the porch and saw what looked like a massive storm coming our way. We quickly realized it was a tornado. This tornado was the likes and size of which I have never seen or heard of.

It was so large that it ate up the horizon. It was miles across. It consumed everything in its path. It split the land in half. Since there was no warning system in place, I knew that a massive number of deaths would be inevitable. We went outside to the street to warn people…

Me: Yelling out to them. "Go into your bathroom tubs or basements."

We could tell that very few people were listening to us. We then prayed for their safety.

Me: "It is headed for Old Saybrook. Let's ask the Lord to shrink it and confine it to the main roads enroute."

My daughter agreed and we prayed for this together. The tornado immediately shrank and was now moving down the paved road to Old Saybrook. Even so, the destruction it had already caused was unbelievably bad.

Sub-dream 3 over…

Father, this dream was so real and terrifying. However, since we do not know anyone that lives in Hartford, it seemed more symbolic of something greater soon to come. All of this was so real.

Me: "Thank You for sleep. Please have mercy and heal me soon. My nights are restless and I am up a lot. I am tired for no reason and my hands are

swollen. My steps are labored and my breathing heavy. I am tired, Father. I am also anxious.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I haven't forgotten you. Your promised day comes so do not worry. These days are troubling in the world and I see them. Do not worry. Remember that, even though times change, the patterns of the enemy are the same. These are predictable and you can forecast what their next moves are or where they would like this to be.

"Now, this evil leader over the land knows what his instructions are (President JB). He knows right from wrong. However, he has been given over to those who hate the countries of North America, Europe, but, most of all, Israel. Erin, it is written (with the following based on **1 Samuel 15:23**)…

"For rebellion is as the sin of witchcraft. And stubbornness is as iniquity and idolatry. Because he has rejected My Word, I will reject him as king."

"Erin, his days are numbered and I have sent writing upon his wall."

Me: "Lord, please step in. The evil has spread and riots have broken out. Please stop this and appear."

Jesus: "Even if I would appear for all to see, they would not recognize Me. Instead, it is better for them to stumble in the dark and cry out. They will cry out first to their false god who never appears and then to the One who is present even in the darkness."

Me: "I just never thought calling for the death of the Jewish people would ever happen in my lifetime. However, it is now here and so quickly spreading."

Jesus: "To know who is behind this and guilty, then look to who is quiet (ex-Pres O). Look to what leader, past or present, has others doing his work. I see it and I want you to understand what is happening here. Foreigners and the rebellious are being allowed this opportunity to discredit Israel and the West."

Me: "We are all being labeled as Colonizers now."

Jesus: "From the days of Noah, when his family left the ark, they colonized. Every single person alive on this Earth is colonizing on God's land. Right now, there are invaders in My land that I will wipe away from the Earth.

Their memory or even evidence they existed will be gone. They will go to the Outer Darkness reserved for judgment. I hate those who strike out against the innocent, those who birth lies and accusations. The very thing they accuse you of is the very thing they are doing."

Me: "Lord, You seem upset today as You rarely address the Outer Darkness."

Jesus: "Pray, Erin, as you are witnessing those who will be bound hand and foot and cast out into the Outer Darkness, the place of weeping and gnashing of teeth."

Me: "Is there anything else we can do? I ask this with urgency as all of us are next!"

Jesus: "Pray and understand this… My Word is Truth. For those who search for Me, I will illuminate the Words on the Pages I have written. To those who do not seek Me, all of My Words are just this… words on a page some person typed. These will then receive nothing from Me. Many Christians are turning away from My Word. They have believed the lies of those who know My Word is true.

"This is why the witnesses, My disciples, have written eyewitness accounts of events during My time there on Earth. This is a wicked generation who comes against those who are faithful and remain in Me… for I am about to do something in your days you would not believe even if you were told."

Me: "The enemy has done this, Lord."

Jesus: "Understand this… watch who fact checks truth and then inserts lies instead. There has been a plan in place to imprison the Voice of Truth… all those who love Me and the things of Heaven. The enemy is sending a message of fear to all those who oppose them that they are now in power. However, they are not."

Me: "Lord, please make Yourself known!"

Jesus: "I am known and I am soon to be revealed. Do not worry. I love you and My favor is upon you. Do not worry. Stand and take courage!"

Dream over.

811 – God's Plans will Trump the Enemy's Plans

Received on Sunday, May 5, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for my family and friends. Thank You for Your Words of Truth, encouragement and love in such a dark and ominous world.

Father, please grant me clarification of my dreams and their timing. I am not fully understanding what I am seeing. I only know that I want none of us here to endure it as we are now. If we are not strengthened by Your hands, Father, then we will meet destruction here and the enemy will be successful.

I had a couple of vivid dreams last night…

Sub-dream 1 "The Deadly Lion consumes all in his path" begins…

I saw a large, white lion. However, the white was grayish and not pure white. The eyes of the lion were yellow and red and were terrifying. Its teeth were like iron and deadly to its prey. Its mouth dripped with the blood of its prey. I saw the lion pacing and circling throughout the land. It then laid in wait for an opportunity. It was patient. It then roared and called out to the animals nearby…

Deadly Lion: "If you want to live, you must fashion a crown for me. You must then come daily to worship me and to sacrifice yourselves to me."

He then laid there at the edge of the Great Wilderness. I saw adorable, little animals fashioning a crown for him. When they went to worship and present their works to him, the lion seemed unimpressed and bored. When they bowed before him, he would reach down to lick them in approval, like a kiss.

As the little animals then celebrated the kiss from the lion, he quietly consumed them as the others observed in shock and horror. Finally, after the animals completed the crown, the lion again addressed the animals around him…

Deadly Lion: "I declare a Coronation Day where all of you will bow to me. Those who don't bow to me will be pursued and consumed."

Many of the animals then decided not to participate even though they knew they would be devoured. When the Coronation Day came, there were very few there. In anger, the lion consumed all who were there. He then went out to find those who were hiding. However, the little animals hid in areas the lion couldn't find.

Deadly Lion: Addressing the other animals. "Find the little animals and report back to me of their hiding places. If you don't do this, you will be consumed."

This resulted in even more death. However, the lion still couldn't find those who had hidden. He then went out to search for new areas to conquer. He then went out to all of the Seven Kingdoms to conquer them and to consume all who were opposed to worshipping him.

He then gathered up five other lions with him. However, he soon became hungry and consumed them, resulting in their fall. Everywhere the lion went, he was feared and he left a path of destruction. He had no morals. While he had great discipline, he consumed all who served him.

I woke up suddenly with an upset stomach.

Sub-dream 1 over…

I then went back to sleep and had another dream.

Sub-dream 2 "Six Pillars with a Base of Clay" begins…

In front of me was a massive valley with barren hills surrounding the area. Around this valley were seven hills. On the top of these barren hills were seven thrones. Each throne was in a different style.

While some were decorated in gold and jewels, all were captivating. Some were carved. One was alabaster and another carved in cedar. One of them seemed digital or like a hologram. Each of the seven thrones faced the valley.

In this valley were six large columns or pillars made of iron, but with a base of clay. They were elaborate and they all stood in one line.

I then heard a call. It was haunting. I suddenly realized that it was 'a call to prayer'. I then saw these mourners dressed in black from head to toe. They flooded the valley floor and laid their heads to the ground at the foot of these columns to worship them. As they worshipped, I saw the heavens part open.

Four angels of the Lord and one of God's chief angels then came down to the valley. Each of the four angels had large hammers. God's chief angel looked like Michael, but I wasn't 100% sure. This chief angel then gave a shout and each of the four angels took their hammers to the bases of the pillars at its foundations.

The pillars then toppled and the mourners screamed in horror. The ground then shook and split open and all the worshippers of the pillars were consumed into the Earth. After the Earth closed, the angels went to the seven thrones and destroyed all but one of them. The only throne not destroyed was the one carved in white marble. It was the only one that remained.

In my dream, I spoke out "**Jesus**, King **Jesus**!" and then woke up.

Sub-dream 2 over…

Me: "Father, the world is turning to Islam in an alarming rate. The universities in our country and in other countries have been taken over by antisemitic and antichristian protesters chanting death to America. They are being emboldened. What is happening?"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. My Voice is in you. There is a greater plan in place of all of this. Remember I am God over all things and I cannot be shaken. While I can shake the Earth and its inhabitants, I cannot be shaken. My foundations of truth are unshakable. My truth is a solid rock and it cannot be shaken. Nothing can succeed against Me. Be clear and know this. I am God.

"Now, these protests are a distraction away from something. The wars and rumors of wars are a distraction away from something. Right now, there has been one enemy of the world and his system and these have several heads. In five days time, there will be a meeting of countries. Their objective will be to destroy by injection the balance of the population over the next few years."

Me: "Lord, this lands on Friday, May 10, 2024. Who is meeting? Where is this meeting?"

Jesus: "This is a lofty goal of mass genocide of the peoples of the Earth. I have warned you of this as this is their objective. Now, there is something else… as if this weren't enough… in order for this to occur within the enemy's

timeline, America must be destroyed, as well as Israel and Canada. The leaders have allowed the entry of the enemy through their gates."

Me: "Lord, all of this is happening so quickly. It is horrible. Please stop this."

Jesus: "Erin, do not worry as I know their lofty plans. Pray. This is all unfolding now. However, I have a Great Plan."

Me: "How can we prepare? Is there anything we can do?"

Jesus: "Wait! Stand! Pray! Watch Me deliver My people!"

Me: "Lord, they are even more wicked than I had originally thought."

Jesus: "Yes, but I am God and I am good. The enemy has a roadmap and blueprints, a schedule and a clock for himself. He is also full of hate…

- He hates Israel (the New Judah).
- He hates America (the New Israel).
- He hates Jews and Christians.
- He hates women and children.
- He hates animals and birds.
- He hates plants and forests.
- He hates fresh water, clean air and joy.
- He hates freedom, laws and fair and balanced justice.
- He even hates his own sons and daughters of perdition.

"Most of all, he hates Me and all of My angel army. He knows the times. He knows his 6000 years is now coming to a close. In his rage, he now destroys. He wants to burn up all of God's Creation and see it destroyed by his hand. However, I am God.

"Now, remember to pray that the enemy's plans come to nothing because My Plans are Greater. Even though you now see the enemy and his plans coming into view, you are not to worry. Seeing his plans coming into view does not mean that they will succeed."

Me: "Lord, the global leaders are calling for just one plane trip per person every three years. They are calling for only three articles of clothing per person per year. They are calling for a 95% reduction in private car ownership. They don't want us to drive or fly. They also want to completely remove all meat consumption. They want to eliminate all of our freedoms and choices."

Jesus: "Yes, I know. They also want to remove the possessions of all those in certain age brackets (I had it impressed upon me that this was for the

wealth of those aged 55 and over, but did not have this confirmed). The leader in Canada just declared his plans. However, you are to remember that their plans are lofty and unrealistic. Their plans are lofty and unrealistic because I am God and I stand in their way.

"Now, only ten years ago, you asked Me, 'How could this ever come to be?' Well, it is now here and as I told you it would be. Do you remember when I told you that it is like a boulder traveling down a slope? This begins slowly then picks up speed rapidly as it reaches the bottom. This shouldn't be surprising to you as you have now seen it unfold exactly as I told you it would."

Me: "Yes, but it is just so horrible. However, I already know that You have prepared a Great Place for us in all of this."

Jesus: "I have. Now, remember to press into Me and pray. Worship Me in full as I am about to do something in your days you would not believe even if I told you. Rejoice, Erin, and do not worry. You are Mine."

Dream over.

812 – A Home Too Beautiful to Comprehend

Received on Thursday, May 9, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You! Thank You for another day!

Yesterday marked the 10-year anniversary of my fall on Thursday, May 8, 2014. This was the day that my life changed. While I had thought that this was one of my worst days, You eventually made it one of my best. With this, You closed one door, the end of my design career, and You opened another door, the start of my career in serving You full time. When I say serving You full time, I mean spiritually, not physically.

While You knew in advance that You had a different purpose for me, my design career had allowed for very little down time. At first, I mourned my loss. I knew in that moment when I fell that I was in trouble. You just know when something major is wrong with your body. I couldn't just get up and shake it off as I had been able to at other times in my past.

I then found myself wanting to reverse time just to give back even just five minutes so I could make changes to avoid the accident that morning. However, it was too late. Wave after wave of troubles then began as I tried to navigate this new state of being. I worried about my job, my income, my surgeries, my battles and so on. I had just come through an epic custody battle that took all I had.

I didn't know how I could keep my children. The what-ifs then set in. Father, You then told me to be still and see that You are good and to trust You. You reminded me that, what the enemy planned for my destruction, You would use to deliver me to the land of the trees and far away from harm. You then added that my children would all be released by my enemy on Saturday, August 23, 2014.

We were in complete shock that You would give me such a specific date. In an extreme miracle, You then did everything You said You would and on the exact timeline You had promised. I still can't believe You did this against all of the odds stacked against us. In just three months, You set us

all free in a miraculous way. Only You, Father, could do such amazing things. Only by Your hand. Nothing is impossible for You.

This has been a difficult last few days for me. My health has really declined. My blood pressure has been high and I have been sick. All the signs of kidney troubles are here and even adding a fever and bleeding to the mix. I have been sad. I have had a hopeless feeling knowing that something has taken over my normal functions.

I must still be going through the five stages of grief. The depression and denial portions seemed to have lingered. I guess these things are common with cancer. I have isolated myself a bit these days as I just don't feel very hopeful when I am in the thick of my battles. Forgive me, Father, for all the times I said the wrong things to friends at their time of greatest need.

Just spending time with You is all I need. All of this is between You and me. I can't always be honest with others, even my family, about what I am experiencing. My children sometimes get mad at me if they can tell I am feeling down or in pain. It is easier to just say nothing and put on a happy face than to bring my house down.

This feels like a spiritual battle more than anything. I either believe in Your promises or I don't. I believe, Father. It is just that I had hoped that You would do everything according to my plans and by my timeline – that is, being already healed. Even though I had a picture and an idea, You are still and always will be the Master Painter. When You take over and we allow You to work, all is perfect. Lord, You are absolutely perfect.

You speak in signs and wonders to me in order to confirm that You are with me in the natural. You never disappoint me. I had a difficult Monday and Tuesday. Then on Monday night, You sent a beautiful double rainbow right over our home. I was so excited that I even went out in the rain to take photos.

I was then excited to discover on Tuesday that I have trillium flowers on our property. These take eight to nine years to cultivate and grow. Their blooms then last only three weeks. I took photos of these flowers as well. As we sat down later on for dinner, my daughter then spotted a hummingbird. I was so excited that I put the feeder out about ten days ago because the active migration map showed a sighting in Bangor ME.

The next morning, there was a new baby chipmunk, a baby ground hog and a baby turkey. They were all eating corn at the tray in our yard. Thank You, Father! Thank You for lifting my head. This week, my hands have

been swollen and aching. Writing and technology have been mostly off of the table. I have also taken a break from the news on the television as it is all so depressing and one-sided right now.

It is so disturbing to see the world turn against Israel and to see these battles in our own country too. It makes my blood pressure high. Oh Father, You are surely going to help us soon, right? It is so hard to watch evil rise like this. Despite all of the turmoil, I decided to take a good portion of yesterday to thank You for Your goodness.

I was alone yesterday and sang Katy Nicole's and Cain's song, "Jesus, Thank You". The lyrics to the song never left my thoughts – It was a good day!

I had a couple of vivid dreams last night…

Sub-dream 1 "Three Builders Treat Me like Garbage" begins…

All of my current family were now living in the tiny home I grew up in back in Albany, California. We were living in one of the bedrooms, the bathroom, the living room and the kitchen. The other two bedrooms were occupied by my old builders I had worked with who had treated me like garbage. There were three sets of these old builders living in the back of this tiny home with us.

These three treated me like garbage and used me horribly. I am not sure why they were living in this house. They would come and go at all times of the day. They were not grateful for anything I had done. I had worked hard and left them valuable resources. In return, they chased me and tried to smear my reputation in the industry. This was a horrible nightmare. I then woke up from this dream suddenly.

Sub-dream 1 over…

I then went and searched for these guys on the internet. My stomach turned. It was horrible. I then fell asleep again and had my second dream…

Sub-dream 2 "A Home too beautiful to comprehend" begins…

The Lord was building a new home for us. It was so amazing and beyond anything any of these wicked men had stolen from me. I was walking through this home. As I walked, every room turned into the very best and even better than anything I had ever worked on or even the best I had ever seen. It was as if the Lord had extracted every lovely thing that I had ever seen and had incorporated this in the design. There were things I had never even spoken of. It was all here.

I then walked outside and the area turned into a landscape that I had never even seen on Earth before. It was unfolding and constructed as I stood there speechless. Within about 45 minutes, this entire place was finished. All of it was complete. The plants, bushes and trees then supernaturally matured. Tears ran down my cheeks as I thanked God for letting me witness such fun events. The Lord then spoke to me.

Voice of the Lord: "Erin, this is for you. This is yours. All of this is yours!"

When I woke up from this dream, I was a bit startled.

Sub-dream 2 over…

This must have been a Heavenly Home? I felt thankful. I promise that I really do not covet homes here. I am happy. I just want to live in Bend OR again. I wouldn't even be picky on what I lived in. I am not spending my days imagining dream homes and their associated mortgages and taxes.

Me: "Father, what is all of this about? Surely the hour is late!"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Now, about the first dream… this dream was of the home you experienced great trauma in. All of that is unresolved. No one acknowledged it or apologized for it. All of those who were entrusted to watch over you and care for you are gone now. As for the builders there, they are all still living."

Me: "Lord, I thought I had forgiven all of them. I thought I had moved forward."

Jesus: "You have. However, instead try to think of this former house as portions of your head."

Me: "My brain?"

Jesus: "These are like rooms which are occupied in which you live – like chambers. You have very few good memories at this house. This means that being back in this house would be your personal nightmare. When you then add these three wicked builders who robbed you, justice and closure for you were never served.

"While all of them remember what they did to you, they all see themselves as higher than you and much smarter. However, there are many more people in your past like this. You were robbed of much more than you even realize. Once a shark detects blood in the water, all who swim with him, the other sharks, then attack their prey.

"They all attack together in a feeding frenzy. The enemy has followed you for years and has never forgotten the betrayal of you now following Me. Because of this, what you had hoped for in life didn't come into fruition.

"Now, your tree in this building industry never produced good fruit in due season. As a result, yes, I cut down this tree and kept you with Me. With Me, your tree produces fruit of many varieties all throughout the year. This is what I have done, Erin. I remember. I do not forget any details.

"Erin, I do not forget even one detail of what your enemies have done to you. One day, your enemies will be forced to remember and see. All of those who handed you over and said false things will be handed over before the Throne of God and will be forced to confess."

Me: "Thank You, Lord. However, I feel like I am so far from this right now."

Jesus: "Yes, but this is not far from Me ever."

Me: "But why now? Why bring this now?"

Jesus: "The hour is late and much is about to rise up. The generals from the depths have been given permission to rise. These are demonic spirits who have armies."

Me: "Lord, are these not already here? Baal, Jezebel, Molech, Lilith and/or Ishtar? I am not sure who, but it sure seems that these are already here!"

Jesus: "I am only telling you this so that you are aware of their presence, not for you to personally know them. Since you have seen them work, I have called you to pray."

Me: "Lord, this is so difficult. These 'gods' are so wicked. Please help us."

Jesus: "Do not worry as I am here. My number of angel armies of Heaven are greater than these. However, the call has not been given yet. This is the Great Time of Testing."

Me: "Lord, please… Your people who love You are wearing down now. Please don't delay! Lord, please…"

Jesus: "I tell you all of this so that you understand what you see in the natural has a spiritual unseen root. There is a Great War that you cannot see now. However, this is only the beginning. All is about to change. Now take courage. Be strong and take courage. All you are to do right now is to stand and pray. Wait on Me. Watch Me deliver you to a beautiful land."

Me: "Lord, what about the Great Harvest?"

Jesus: "It comes. It is the greatest and it comes. Do not worry."

Me: "Lord, I am scared."

Jesus: “Yes, I know. However, do not be as I am with you. Do not worry! Rejoice, Erin, as nothing will be lost and all is to be gained.”

Dream over.

813 – I will first pour out My Spirit

Received on Sunday, May 12, 2024 (Mother's Day)

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for being our God in all things. I thank You for our home, our Nest, our family and our friends. Thank You for Your Goodness, Father!

Lord, I am deeply troubled by a dream I had last night…

Sub-dream 1 "An Invading Army of Complete Evil" begins…

There was a specific alert transmitted on phones, radios, satellites and all forms of digital tech. The alert had a readout as follows…

"Special Alert! Urgent! Special Alert! Urgent! Retreat to your homes and await further instructions! << Unreadable Threat (see below) >>"

This alert then repeated itself a few times.

Note: While a dire threat was written out and included in this 'Special Alert', I was unable to recall it. Perhaps I was able to read it at the time, but I could not now recall it… at least for this dream. Perhaps the Lord doesn't want me to disclose this threat as of this time.

Whatever threat was in this text, it then created great fear. However, there was very little other information other than this Special Alert. With the peoples now locked inside, I saw rubber boat rafts with men of foreign origin flooding the beaches of Europe (including the United Kingdom & Ireland), Australia & New Zealand, the USA & Canada. Each of these boat rafts carried thirty men each.

There were vast swarms of these boat rafts. Once the men made it to the shores, there were large trucks with canvas tops loaded with automatic weapons. Each man was then given light blue helmets and maps with lists. They then broke this large group of men into one leader for each group of ten men. This leader held a clipboard with instructions. Each of these groups then entered into these trucks for transport.

These trucks then pulled up to the entrances of the cities, both major cities and many minor cities. All entry and exit points to the major cities and

some of the minor cities now had checkpoints set up. Some of the other minor cities were completely fenced in. It was frightening. For seven days, the people were held until all was in place. A former President of the USA (not Trump) then appeared at a press conference.

Former President of the USA and the New Global Leader: "You all know me as the former leader of the USA. However, please allow me to now reintroduce myself as the new leader of the 'New Global Health Initiative' (or something similar to this). Since the world population is unable to take care of the planet and themselves, it is now the role of this organization to right all the wrongs of humanity.

"Unfortunately, the actions of a few have caused the destruction and further imminent destruction of those who are soon to lose their lives. There have been lies circulating to cause fear. Today, our global peacekeepers will be going door-to-door to take a census, to hear your concerns and to give you an aid box with further instructions. Each household must follow the instructions contained in these aid boxes.

"Failure to follow these instructions will cut off further necessities for your household. Any attempt to obstruct, harass or demean our workers will subject your household to arrest. Any failure to obey our workers will also subject your household to arrest. These measures are not of my doing. Instead, this is an emergency measure to uphold the safety and sanctity for all. To ensure the safety of all citizens, each household must relinquish all weapons and failure to do so will result in arrest.

"Many of those who are your neighbors are not your friends and certainly unable to protect our planet from harm. They might look just like you, but they are filled with hate. We have set up a call center and ask all of you to report anyone opposed to the betterment of the body as a whole. Peacekeepers will then be sent out to restore order. Those who report these will be given a digital score card able to be redeemed for access to medical care, pharmaceuticals and other amenities.

"Now, I know that changes are not easy, but we are making this as simple as possible as many of you are not as knowledgeable as we are. There is a New World Order now. This is the way moving forward. I am the leader and I am 'the way' here. Since you already know me, I can be trusted. Now, your aid boxes will be arriving over the next three days. Thank you for believing so you can be the change."

I then saw these armies of 'peacekeepers'. There were thousands… no, millions… going door-to-door. This was a great army of pure evil. People were trying to flee. Many were killed immediately. The fear was so great that

many complied. I saw a few peacekeepers really like a certain home, so they had the owners arrested.

I saw many people give them all their valuables in exchange for their lives. Then in other areas, the people who were native to the land were just killed. I had never seen such horror. What was happening was the same type of barbarism as what occurred in Israel on October 7, 2023. My stomach was sick when I woke up.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Father, this is a difficult time to be alive. My memories of the beaches in Sandpoint ID when I was a teenager seem so distant now. I remember driving around and doing normal activities like shopping for the prom or walking on the bridge. I remember boating on the lake. We loved camping and picking berries.

As for now, I just can't imagine not experiencing these activities ever again. All of this now seems like another lifetime ago. It is gone if You don't come against all of this evil. What is coming is horrifying. It is coming and I pray that You don't allow this.

After a while, I fell back to sleep and had another dream…

Sub-dream 2 "I will first pour out My Spirit " begins…

In my dream, I heard a loud knock outside. I thought it was real because my sapsucker bird has been knocking at our gutters and it has been quite loud at times. However, this knock was not stopping. In my dream, I got out of bed and went to the front door. There was Uriel at the door. He smiled as I opened the door. He was in full armor.

Uriel: "Miss Erin, God requests your presence. Come."

He reached for my hand and I took his hand. We were instantly at God's Door where he has brought me so many times before. He faced me and brought his thumbs across my eyes with salve so that I could see.

Me: "Uriel, are you at war in the heavens with the others?"

Uriel: "Right now, I am here with you at the request of God. We are always at war with the enemies of God and man until one day we are not. Come."

He brought me into God's Court. I could hear the choirs of angels singing, 'Holy, Holy, Holy!' My body became very weak and I could not remain on my feet. Uriel then brought me to an area still far from the Throne. There I bowed before God and wept. I could breathe freely. I wept loudly. I began to confess how I have been lately…

Me: "I am so sorry, Father. The hour is late and I am so sorry. I am struggling. I need Your strength. I am not sure I have asked for that, but I need You."

I then heard a Voice with a tone like a rumbling bass that made my entire being quake from within. I shook.

God: "Erin, I am here. Do not be afraid. I am God. I know the plans of the wicked. I see it. A war has been waged upon all flesh. This is not a normal war fought on battlefields. Instead, this is against the senses… what is heard… what is witnessed… what is digested. All of this is meant to confuse and destroy all flesh. The gateway that the enemy desires is to lie, deceive and control the people."

Me: "Father, we can't survive without You."

God: "No one can."

Me: "We have removed You out of everything… not those who love You, but those who hate You."

God: "I am blamed for all trouble, but not praised in the good. All that you are experiencing must occur in order to fulfill My promises. It is not easy to see this and live through it. I have a Great Plan and all will know that I am God and that My Ways are higher than any plan you can conceive. Now, remember to ask Me and I will deliver you from the hands of evil."

Me: "I am asking. Please, Father, do not forget us. Our hopes are on You."

God: "The hour is late. I have promised you good things. I will do as I promised I would."

Me: "Father, I am sick. Some dates have now come and gone. Please deliver us to Bend OR as You have promised. If not, then perhaps I am a 'madwoman'? However, as I stand… well, as we stand… I am discouraged and not sure what to do."

God: "Can you do anything concerning this?"

Me: "No. I am completely reliant on You, Father."

God: "Good then. I can do anything I choose. If I give vast amounts of resources to those who never turn to Me, then can I not do even more for those who love Me? Erin, I love you, your family and your friends. You show your love to Me If I choose to, I can grant the wealth of kings."

Me: "I don't need that."

God: "How about you let Me be God and you remain in your body of flesh. Now, I have a Great Plan. You are in this Great Plan. As for the evil leaders,

they have a plan to go door-to-door to slaughter the people. Even those who comply will be given injections meant to accelerate their deaths. Those still alive after this will need to take the mark or die by beheading.

"But… and there is a but… I will first pour out My Spirit on the people. There will be a Great Change and there will be a period of hearts turning back to God. This is the Year of Changes!"

Me: "It is also an election year in the USA (on Tuesday, November 5, 2024)."

God: "They are plotting to destroy the election as they know that the people see. Now, I know these dates you watch for have come and gone. I know you are discouraged."

Me: "Father, our children are losing hope."

God: "Do not worry as this will change. The enemy will not succeed in his plans to wipe away all living flesh. Remember… all of these things must occur before…"

God then paused to allow me to guess what reply would be fitting.

Me: "…the Great and Terrible Day?"

God: "Yes! I am with you. This is enough for today, Erin."

Uriel brought me up to standing.

Me: "I love You, Father."

God: "I love you."

I turned and Uriel led me outside and faced me.

Uriel: "It is a difficult thing to keep hope when you are faced with attack after attack. We do not live in flesh, but you do. Therefore, remember to remain in the Word of God, His Promises and His Great Plan. The future Glory of His Kingdom comes on Earth as it is in Heaven. We are here… even at the door! God has sent angels concerning you.

"Now, one other thing… you are soon to receive a Gift unlike any other before this one. It is from God. Take this and rejoice as God is with you and His Favor is upon you in the seasons to come."

Then there was a flash of light and I was back in my entry (in my dream). I heard the sapsucker knocking loudly on the gutter. I woke up.

Sub-dream 2 over…

Me: "Lord, are You here?"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you."

Me: "Lord, You are my Best Friend. I am under physical attacks and so are many of my Nest friends."

Jesus: "The enemy attacks with full force when he knows something is coming his way. He has been successful in destroying the people. Even many whose hopes were openly on God and the things of Heaven have been tricked to believe that all of this is a lie. Well, it isn't and the enemy knows this. His days are numbered."

Me: "Lord, spring is now in full force and we are no closer to moving (to Bend OR). When will this be?"

Jesus: "I haven't changed, Erin. Do not worry as this is the time of Great Changes and you are a part of this."

Me: "But I have been praying that we would be going west during the spring season?"

Jesus: "Trust Me and My Promises and let Me fulfill these. Now, I know your whole house is looking to Me. I know you are worried. Don't be. Don't! I have you. Enjoy this beautiful day that I have made!"

Dream over.

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-814/

814 – Though We Will Search, The Wicked Will Be Removed

Received on Sunday, May 19, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for my life and the lives of my family and friends. Please say to our dry bones, 'LIVE! Rise and Live!' Father, Your people are weary and tired. Many of us are dying from evil men and their plots to destroy all of the peoples of the Earth. On the surface, they are winning this Great War. This is a war fought unlike any war before it. It is horrific and it continues.

I had a dream the night before last and it was so real.

Sub-dream 1 "Beware of the Hidden Dangers" begins…

It began as a beautiful day. I could recall the smells and the warmth of the sun. It seemed like Santa Cruz, California, a very familiar place for me when I was a child. I was standing on the cliff at Steamers Lane. This is where my stepdad's ashes were scattered. We surfed here in the early 70s. My brother and I mostly kneeboard surfed as we spent time waiting for our parents who were surfing farther out in the big waves.

As I stood there looking west at the massive ocean on this beautiful sunny day, I was approached by an angel of the Lord. He was stunning and appeared like someone who could be a surfer. While he was wearing neoprene surfing pants, he had bare feet and no shirt. While he had long blonde hair that was dreadlocked from sea salt, his hair was not dirty at all.

He had heavenly hair like spun gold with streaks of white. His skin was very tan. His teeth were bright white and his eyes were a bright greenish blue. He almost looked like Gabriel. Since I was just standing there staring at him, he became uncomfortable. I must have been in awe.

Angel: Laughing. "Erin, I have been sent by God to show you the sea here and a mystery."

His arm moved in a sweeping motion and the ocean then became still. It was now so still that it looked like glass. He then walked over and spit into the ocean. It instantly became clear and I could easily see to the bottom. There was sand and rocks.

Angel: "Now, look to the beaches. What do you see?"

Me: Looking at the beaches to the south. "I see a beach I have never seen before."

The beach was extremely wide. The people on the beach looked like specks. The boardwalk amusement park was so far away that I couldn't see it clearly.

Me: "This is unrecognizable. How is this even possible. The sand is like sugar. The sand here used to be a different make up. Where did all this beach come from?"

Angel: "This is manmade. This was created by man for added value."

Me: "Dredging? But this coastal area is not like Florida or Dubai. This seems impossible!"

Angel: "Erin, the message is that it is created by man. However, no matter what they create, nothing compares to God and His divine hand of Creation. I am the angel over this territory. I received the ashes of your stepfather and many others here. One day, they will all be raised up and stand before God. Again though, this is not what I am to show you. Now, look to the west."

I looked to the west and I could see the sun only a few feet above the water. However, I could also see something else. Something rose out of the ocean at the horizon and then disappeared again. It was extremely large and seemed to be coming closer.

Me: "This is horrifying! What is it?"

Angel: "For this is written and it comes."

Me: "But these people have no idea."

Angel: "It comes as God has called it up from the depths of the sea."

I then looked to the sea in the south where the beaches were. I could see two groups of people. The men were all wearing red swimming trunks. Behind the men was a wall of women. The women were all in black coverings and were set apart from the men.

Me: "Are these under Sharia Law?"

Angel: "It matters not as their law will not save them against this."

Me: "Will you warn them?"

Angel: "Look…"

I could then see into the ocean. The Black Dragon was swimming alongside the Leviathan.

Angel: "These do not care about man at all."

Me: "Are you the only angel over the sea?"

Angel: "No. There is a mighty army of God. There are many of us."

Me: "So, when will this be?"

Angel: "This is coming. However, there are no harvesters here. It is past the season."

Me: "Are these Trib Saints?"

Angel: "Not here. Now, the message from the Lord is this…

"Do not be afraid! He is always in control. He knows and He sees. Hearts have grown colder day by day. Even though there is a Great War over all you see in the natural, be encouraged!"

As the angel looked out towards the horizon, I heard him shout (however, I can't remember what he shouted). I saw storm clouds gathering. The ocean suddenly turned dark with 25-foot waves. I then saw thousands of angels over the sea.

Angel: "I must go now! This is war!"

The angel suddenly had a massive sword in his hand. He jumped off Steamers Point onto some creature in the sea with tremendous speed. All I could see was him then going into the storm. I looked to the beaches and many of the people had now washed into the sea. I then heard a word shouted extremely loudly from the heavens just as I woke up…

"INCOMING!"

Sub-dream 1 over…

I then had another dream last night…

Sub-dream 2 "Dedicating Baltimore back to God" begins…

I was in the City of Baltimore. The entire city had been laid waste. We were rebuilding it and all was made new. I was staying in a campervan working just down the street from a Red Robin Restaurant in the waterfront

district. This restaurant was just about to launch its grand opening. There were a few hundred of us gathered at a park area there.

I was pretty sure there was a famous pastor speaking here. While I am not sure, this pastor looked a lot like Jonathan Cahn, only younger. Again, I couldn't tell for sure. He then stood on a platform and called out to us…

Pastor: "I call upon all of you, God's Workers, to pray and thank God for the blessing over this city. You are to dedicate this city back to God. Here, we will dedicate this city with the crown of stars."

I saw a map of twelve districts. All of these districts had a purpose or feature that reflected the inhabitants. All here now worshipped God. All foreign gods had been removed.

Pastor: "At the breaking of dawn, all will be completed. All our work is finished."

We all cheered. As the sun rose in the east, all of us sang and worshipped God.

Sub-dream 2 over…

I got up this morning and went to my devotional chair and prayed. I picked up my Bible and asked God to take me to His Word of Truth. He is good! He took me to the following passages in Isaiah…

- Chapter 24: His judgment upon the Earth.
- Chapter 25: God will swallow up death forever.
- Chapter 26: Crying out to the Lord in song.
- Chapter 27: The redemption of Israel.

I then looked over **Isaiah 27:1** and noticed something that I had never noticed before…

Isaiah 27:1: "In that day the Lord with His hard and great and strong sword will punish Leviathan the fleeing serpent, Leviathan the twisting serpent, and He will slay the dragon which is in the sea."

Father, there is no accident here regarding my dreams and the Scriptures You just brought to my attention today. Please grant me wisdom to understand Your Word of Truth. Our Bibles are our Swords, but also instruct us further in the ways we should stand against the enemy's schemes.

This then somehow reminded me of something that has been bothering me. While **Psalm 46** has been one of my all-time favorite Psalms, it was used in a deceptive way by a former President. I now believe he was putting himself 'as god' by twisting Your Word. He was obviously fantasizing about the nations being destroyed and him then being the savior of the people, not You.

I can understand how people can be tricked and led into destruction. It can happen so fast. As just one example, I was forced to take two shots of the Pfizer vaccine. There was no way around it. Before taking this vaccine, I prayed and You told me not to worry as You would go before me. My husband and our children had to take these to go to school, to graduate and to work.

Now, here we are. All of us are worse off now than before taking this mandatory shot. I have cancer. My husband should have tests as well. We are waiting on You, Lord… actively waiting. Show us what to do and where and when to go.

I now feel like the disciples in the waiting period that many believe to be ten days between Your ascension and Pentecost. However, we have instead been waiting in the wilderness for ten years. We are baptized in Water and Your Spirit and now we are waiting for Your Transformation and to begin to serve You healed and youthful. Please do not forget about us!

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. You have seen what is to come and this keeps you hopeful."

Me: "Lord, I am worried for my kids now. They have also been waiting for You. However, when one is young, time goes quickly even though time waiting goes slowly. I can offer them no comfort other than to agree and be patient.

"Now, I know the nations who were once free are rising to dictatorships quickly. We hear rumors of new pandemics and lockdowns coming. We hear rumors that they will soon take our bank accounts, our homes and our cars. We hear rumors that we will then be given a digital ID that contains all of our medical records as well. As for any upcoming vaccines, I won't take anymore… no more."

Jesus: "I understand. These times you are in are perilous. If you knew what was occurring in all the places you cannot see, you would be in shock. I never said it would be easy to live in times like these. Even so, you seem surprised."

Me: "Yes, Lord. I just have no words for seeing the incredible increase in evil and depravity. It is just horrific. There are crimes against children. There is the destruction of women and families. Please step in. Lord, please don't allow this to continue."

Jesus: "Do not worry, Erin, as I have a Great Plan. Remember that, in a little while, the wicked will be no more. Though you will search for them, they will not be found by you."

Me: "**Psalm 37**."

Jesus: "Yes. This is truth. Erin, I hate evil and I know who plots and devises schemes. I know they plan to kill off most of the peoples of the Earth. I know their plots crafted in secret. Erin, I have sent you dreams about changes coming to you and your house and all those I have called. You know that it is coming as I have promised. As for the enemy, he works tirelessly to produce a counterfeit meant to confuse."

Me: "They are now taking blood (plasma) from children and using this to transform a person to their youth. They are harvesting blood from children. This is more valuable than any other commodity. It is so sick."

Jesus: "I see, Erin. It is forbidden and evil. However, do not concern yourself with things you cannot stop. Now, the enemy remembers the sons of Jacob and their abilities. Do not worry as, with one Word, I can stop this. They seem to have a great start at this illusion, but it is nothing compared to what I am about to do. Now, the enemy also understands the times. As a result, they move swiftly.

"Do not be alarmed at the news you hear. Be more alarmed at what news you do not hear so pray. What you do hear of is a distraction away from their wicked plans made in secret. Now, I can send a flood to a desert city who plots evil. When I move, the floods come faster than they can save themselves. When I shake the Earth, it comes with no warning. Mountains fall and the ground splits. Who can stop Me when I move?

"When I call upon a tempest in the sea and stir it up and hurl it to land, even with warning, some fail to heed the call to take shelter and they

are caught unaware. Then who dials up the sun and sends the scorching heat, drying up the water and sending fires to the forests.

"Man then says ignore God's Wrath as we will control the rains and send in the locusts to anger God and answer our own prayers in our own power. Well, this will NOT go well for them. Understand this… they have wicked plans to send out locusts. They have wicked plans to burn up the landscape, the harvest fields, the livestock, the forests and the cities."

Me: "Locusts are drones then?"

Jesus: "They are locusts meant to kill people."

Me: "So, what do we do?"

Jesus: "Pray. I am about to do something in your days you would not believe even if I told you. Be strong and courageous, Erin. Do not worry. One day soon, you will search for the wicked and they will be gone from your sight. I love you and I see. I am fully aware. Rejoice as I am God!"

Dream over.

815 – His Good Fruit will prosper on His Tree

Received on Sunday, May 26, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for giving me breath. Thank You for Your Holy Spirit. Thank You for my hidden language, my speech in tongues. This is a mystery of all mysteries, so thank You. I experienced breakthroughs last week. I believe You activated angels concerning these episodes of my Holy Spirit communing with You. Thank You, Father.

It has been a difficult last few weeks. Our kids have been under attacks at work. My husband has experienced great attacks against his sales. He has had a massive drought in closing contacts. With me, I have been experiencing swelling in my hands and feet and troubles with asthma and exhaustion. I have been extremely tired and I believe that a lot of this is from my cancer.

We have had some miracles in the midst of all this too. This is such a blessing. When you are going through these battles, it is nice to see victories, especially with answers to prayers. As for my daughter, she has been written up twice in the last two weeks for being just one minute late at work due to road construction. There was no grace given to her even though she has stayed late numerous times whenever management asked.

Not only that, but she is the top leader in this store for sales and performance overall. However, instead of being rewarded, there is a constant culture of fear of punishment as an over-arching theme. Needless to say, my daughter has her resume prepared and is searching for new opportunities.

She then had some breakthroughs this week, all within a 12-hour period. All of it was great news. One was a phone call and the other was received as an email. More and more good news then followed. We were celebrating for her. After such disappointments, breakthroughs occurred. Miracles visibly happened.

Thank You, Father. I needed to witness this. It lifted up our home and was a reminder to all of us that, when You move, we must move with You. We later discovered with one of these answered prayers that there was

something catastrophic that You had saved my daughter from. I am so thankful, Father. Bless You, Lord, in all Your works.

In just a few short days, all of the leaves on our trees have come out. We no longer see our neighbor's home. A short mild winter has made for a beautiful spring here in lush display. Praise You, Father, for spring. Praise You also for the promise of summer.

While my journey has been tiring, it has also been so rewarding. The wait has been long and I often pray to You that You would please hurry and not delay. All around us, the enemy seems to be winning. Narratives of great lies remove truth or cause great doubts in what we know to be truth. Father, we need You. Please come quickly and do not delay. I am becoming tired of asking over and over because the wait is so long.

I was about to get out of my chair as I was struggling when I heard the Voice of God say, "Erin, I have something for you!" I then went back to my chair. I felt called to open up my Bible. I prayed over it and opened it straight to **Isaiah 61**. I then heard the Lord say, "Read this with new eyes again. This is for My Army!" Well, here it is, but with His Army fully in sight (that is, using 'us' instead of 'me'). Lord, thank You for this…

Isaiah 61: 1 The Lord God has put His Spirit in us, because the Lord has appointed us to tell the Good News to the poor. He has sent us to comfort those whose hearts are broken, to tell the captives they are free, and to tell the prisoners they are released. 2 He has sent us to announce the time when the Lord will show His kindness and the time when our God will punish evil people. He has sent us to comfort all those who are sad 3 and to help the sorrowing people of Jerusalem. We will give them a Crown to replace their ashes, and the oil of gladness to replace their sorrow, and clothes of praise to replace their spirit of sadness. We will then be called trees of goodness, trees planted by the Lord to show His greatness.

4 We will rebuild the old ruins and restore the places destroyed long ago. We will repair the ruined cities that were destroyed for so long. 5 Foreigners will come to tend our sheep. People from other countries will tend our fields and vineyards. 6 We will be called priests of the Lord; we will be named the servants of our God. We will have riches from all the nations on Earth and we will take pride in them. 7 Instead of being ashamed, we will receive twice as much wealth. Instead of being disgraced, we will be happy because of what we receive. We will receive a double share of the land so our happiness will continue forever. 8 "I, the Lord, love justice. I hate stealing and everything that is wrong. I will be fair and give My people what

they should have, and I will make an agreement with them that will continue forever.

9 Everyone in all nations will know the children of My people, and their children will be known among the nations. Anyone who sees them will know that they are people the Lord has blessed." 10 The Lord makes us very happy; all that we are rejoices in our God. He has covered us with clothes of salvation and wrapped us with a coat of goodness, like a Bridegroom dressed for his wedding, like a Bride dressed in jewels. 11 The Earth causes plants to grow, and a garden causes the seeds planted in it to grow. In the same way the Lord God will make goodness and praise come from all the nations.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I know the wait has been long. I know you are tired and weary. Now, you have a Scripture on your heart."

Me: "Yes, Lord. A whole chapter. **John 15**. I have a ginkgo tree. While one branch has leaves, the rest show no signs of bearing leaves. I need to prune it."

Jesus: "Erin, I am the Vine and you are the branches. I continue to prune your branches so you bear even more fruit. If no branches were pruned, then there would be only a modest production of fruit on your branch. Now is the time to prune so your branches produce the most fruit.

"Do not have fear when your branches are being trimmed and cleared away. Instead, realize that the Master Vine Dresser sees the fruit in advance that your branch will bear. He then tends to you and carefully prunes what is not beneficial to bearing fruit. Do you understand?"

Me: "I understand, Lord."

Jesus: "Do you? Now, let's say that the tree is left untouched. It then either produces no fruit or nothing but bad fruit. The Orchard Owner then calls for the tree to be cut down and burned in the fire."

Me: "Does this mean that this tree is a waste of space in the orchard?"

Jesus: "Yes. Since it takes the place of a young tree that would bear fruit, then yes. Orchards are for fruit, not for show."

Me: "Could it be 'show fruit'?"

Jesus: "That is not a thing. Well then, even more than this… if the tree can show no fruit, then it is not beneficial for the orchard. It takes up space. A fruit tree was created to bear fruit, understand? Now, I know in your life that your tree has been pruned this year. Your branches here have been trimmed and spruced up. You have witnessed this completely in your home.

"Two branches were cut down and removed because they were not beneficial for fruit bearing in this season. One is being replanted and is beginning to grow. The other is growing apart, but one day will be reunited. However, Erin, where they were, they were taking the life out of the branches of the tree. They were draining the vital nutrients for the branches to bear fruit."

Me: "Lord, are You talking about vines or trees?"

Jesus: "It matters not as we are speaking about fruit. While you are fruitful, this season has been a difficult one. This is because your branch can't bear fruit by itself. It must remain in the Vine. You can't bear fruit unless you remain in Me. I am the Vine. I am also the Tree. You are the branches. When you remain in Me, you bear much fruit.

"Apart from the Vine or Tree, the branch doesn't produce fruit. You were beginning to wither, so I trimmed you, cared for you, filled you with good things and even sun and Living Water were given to you. Since you remain in Me and My Words remain in you, ask whatever you wish and it will be done for you. This is for God's Glory that you bear much fruit, showing yourselves to be My branches and part of Me."

Me: "Lord, what about our two children that are away from us?"

Jesus: "They have been removed to bear fruit where I have taken them. Do not worry as they are not thrown into the fire. They are bearing fruit where they are."

Me: "So, Lord, I will ask… please heal Your branches and grow a record yield of fruit so all the world knows we are all branches of the same Tree… Your Tree! In **Jesus**' Mighty Name!"

Jesus: "Give Me your burdens. I will take them."

Me: "Take my branch, Lord, and use it for Your Glory. A branch doesn't stand out on its own unless it is dead. Only the Tree or Vine stands out. People know a tree by its fruits. All the branches on Your Tree produce good fruit. We are equal and we are there to edify the Tree or Vine as a whole."

Jesus: "Very good, Erin. Now, you had an invader come to steal your fruit. I will now remove this. Do not worry. Now, tell Me about your dream…

Me: "Yes. It was horrifying…

Sub-dream 1 "Widespread Fear and Panic" begins…

People in the country were having their homes destroyed by enemy attacks. Beams of light produced widespread fires. People who fled had no place to go. It was awful.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Jesus: "Remember that I spoke to you about the enemy's desires to be omni-present and to mimic God?"

Me: "Yes."

Jesus: "All of technology is his version of trying to be God. The enemy tries to use your phones as a type of 'unholy spirit'. As you know, this phone follows you wherever you go. This phone is always with you. What was once meant for good is now used more for evil. It is a tracer and you cannot prevent the ability of this to be an enemy beacon in the dark. You must therefore rely on Me! I AM GOD and My Word is true. This is why I warned you to read the hard copy of My Word versus the online version."

Me: "I surrender all we have to You, Lord, as we know it is only a matter of time before they try to control us by force."

Jesus: "Their plans are more evil and lofty than you can imagine. Take heart, Erin, and do not worry as I have a Great Plan. Remember also that I make a way where there seems to be no way. I am The Way. Press into Me in all you do and I will make way a Clear Path."

Dream over…

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-816/

816 – The Lord Will Make a Path to Bend, OR

Received on Sunday, June 2, 2024

Note: *The below dream is based on a mostly personal dream that I received earlier this morning. I am incredibly exhausted right now and this must have been what the Lord knew I needed for this moment. While some may be disappointed that He is not discussing Trump's conviction that occurred on Thursday, May 30, 2024, just know that even this is part of God's Great Plan and that He has all of this fully under His complete control.*

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You from the depths of my heart! Thank You for another day. I have been so sick, Father. I am exhausted. I have swelling in my hands and feet. It has taken a toll on my overall abilities to do anything. All I know is that I am nothing without You. I have nothing to offer You, my King, except my heart. I pray that I am contrite. There are so many days when I am reminded by You of Your promises to me.

However, lately, and because I am deteriorating faster than I thought I would, I return to 'maybe these are for a different time and another place'. Lord, what does it matter if we gain the world or even the places You told me I would go if I don't have my strength in You. I long for home (Bend OR) and Home (Heaven). I long for the places You have prepared for me. I belong with You, Father. Wherever You are, I long to be in Your presence. However, I have nothing to offer You except my heart.

As for the world, it is in an uproar now. My friends, Your children, whose hope is in You, are growing weaker by the day. None of us will survive without You, Lord. You are our only Savior. Let us be here when You finish writing our stories. Let us be part of Your beautiful story.

Father, You are beautiful. We have been waiting for Your Open Door. Do we stay here or do we go. Since we are not changed yet, what can we do on our own? If we sell our current home, I can't even imagine a physical move anymore in the state I am currently in. I am coming to You for guidance in this. You are our only hope in this. Please make known to us what is impossible for us.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am in you. My Voice is where you are. With your daughter, all things worked together in a day, really a few hours. I opened doors and, because one came after the next, you did not question any of this. You instead prayed. There was a few hours' delay then while one miracle was answered and you celebrated. Then the next came and the next and then two more after that."

Me: "Yes, Lord, there were several miracles in a row that could have only come from You. It was You, Father. You did the unexpected."

Jesus: "So then, if I can do all of this for your daughter with supernatural speed, then think about what I can do with you and your husband. Oh wait… I have already done this before many times. Am I no longer able to do even more?"

Me: "**Proverbs 13:12-14**. Lord, hope deferred makes the heart sick. However, a longing fulfilled is a tree of life. My heart is sick, Lord."

Jesus: "Look, in all your situations, even the miracle on your door, you acted in your ability first. When it then seemed all hope was lost, what then happened?"

Note: 'The miracle on your door' Jesus is referring to is an envelope I received that showed up just in time with provision for our power bill and more. Our power was about to be shut off. This envelope came just in time. This happened prior to these dreams even starting. My daughter discovered the envelope at the front door and was so excited when she told me it was there. It was at Christmas time.

Me: "Yes, You showed up. You made a Divine Way."

Jesus: "Erin, I own everything. You have kept your dreams alive knowing I am with you. Now, I am about to move on behalf of your prayers and your hope and dreams. I have taken care of You in all things. I will not stop."

Me: "I am tired, Lord. Things physically have been very difficult. Grant us a bright spark."

Jesus: "I love you, Erin. I delight in you. I am answering your prayers. I don't do things halfway. I know you are sick and weary. As you show kindness and My goodness to the least of these, I will give you infinitely

more. As you were kind and generous with what I have done for you, so now I will show My generosity to you.

"Miracles are coming your way. Do not worry. Rest today. In your rest, you will find supernatural peace. Be still and know I am God. Be at peace knowing that I have you and I have your children and their hearts, your husband and his heart. All that you care about matters to Me too. I love you.

"Years ago, the door was shut to you in Bend OR. These doors are now open. This was two bridges – one into the desert place and I removed you early, the other into the wilderness and the land of the trees. Erin, I give life. My Spirit is with you. Now, do not worry. Give all of this to Me. I will provide for you in this. Rest."

Me: "I will give this to You, Lord."

Jesus: "Remember that I will never map a course and then not provide the path. Nor do I provide the destination without the way or the means for the journey."

Me: "This is more than we deserve. Thank You."

Jesus: "With your daughter, I opened up a great path and even widened it and added more to this, expanding her blessing as she took My Way. However, I am not finished yet. There is more coming. She will soon be free from all her debts. Understand that, when you see Me moving in miracles, then allow them to continue. This is extreme 'Faith Building 101 in God University'.

"The same is true for your younger son. He prayed for a miracle. You had very little hope that this miracle would happen and then it did. The rest is history… My Story! Now rejoice as more is coming for him. As for your husband, I haven't even started his story. Rejoice, Erin, as it is coming. All of it. I am here with you."

Dream over.

817 – Our Fields are Ready for the Great Harvest

Título: Dream 817 – Our Fields are Ready for the Great Harvest

Received on Sunday, June 9, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for my life. Thank You for my family and their lives and my friends and their lives.

While June is the month for weddings, it is also the month that the enemy mocks marriage and You. Father, the world is filled with broken people now. Shattered souls with no hope are everywhere. No one turns to You because unbelief has spread like wildfire and has burned up hope. Our own children are losing hope. There is no skip in their step.

There is no partner selected for our sons or daughters. Every plan is placed on hold now as promises in this life based on the generations before them have never come into focus in their eyes. Father, please don't forget this generation. While my children's hopes are in You, their lanterns, once burning brightly, are now fading.

I had an amazing dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "Our Fields are Ready for the Great Harvest" begins…

I was now healed and changed. Even though the public pool was closed due to it being past its closing time, the pool lights remained on. I was somehow still here in this pool and dove into the deep end. I treaded water for a while. It was peaceful and I was all alone. Since it was late in the nighttime, most everyone else was asleep.

However, it then became lonely after some time had passed as there was no one to swim with. I swam over to the pool's edge. I then heard a Voice. It was Jesus!

Jesus: "Erin, I am here with you in the deep end. You are never alone. Should we swim together or are you tired of Me?"

Me: Crying. "Lord, I could never tire of You! I can't imagine my life without You. I feel I can't do anything apart from You. I would be lost."

Jesus: "I know things have not been easy. I know you feel alone in your thoughts. However, I know your thoughts. I am here with you in the deep end. When you are tired and weary, I will lift you up. You will not drown. You will not go underwater. I am with you."

Me: "Lord, I am ready for the time of great joy now, the time we are able to serve You in greater capacity. I am swimming in uncertainty. I am losing the battle of answers with those closest to us."

Jesus: "I understand, Erin, as I am with you. I hear it and I see it. However, you no longer ask Me questions."

Me: "Lord, I still pester You and so much so that I exhaust myself. This is the season of casting myself aside and interceding for others and their miracles. I love You with a great love. I trust You that Your timing is the Perfect Timing. Lord, I get excited and then my hope is deferred with the passing days. My body, like so many others, is failing now. My vessel is wearing out. Even our special grandfather clock You gave me now only strikes one bell every hour. It no longer counts the bell count properly. Every hour is now 'one o'clock'. Even our clock has grown tired and is finally wearing out."

Jesus: "Let us stop treading water and swim over to the edge."

We swam to the edge of the deep end of the pool. I dipped my head below water for just a few seconds. When I came up, dawn was breaking. I turned to the Lord, but He was gone. I climbed out of the pool, dried off and began the walk home. As I approached my home, I saw a massive field of crops to my left and a beautiful orchard to my right. As I walked, I was then approached by a worker (angel) from this field.

Worker: "We have checked the crops. This will be a record harvest for you."

Me: "For me? How? I don't even own a field!"

Worker: "Well, all of this is yours, including the orchard."

Me: "But I know nothing about farming or harvesting. When did I buy a field?"

The worker was laughing and whistled to all of the other workers in the fields. He spoke in a language that I did not recognize. The workers laughed good-naturedly and then proceeded to go back to work.

Me: "You whistle like an angel I know named Breakthrough. What did you say when you whistled to them?"

Worker: "That you don't have any fields or orchards. Erin, even though God has given you all of this, you cannot even see it. You don't recognize any of this as yours, but it is. We are angels sent by God Himself to work in your fields to prepare for what is coming."

Me: "What is coming?"

Worker: "A harvest unlike any upon the Earth! It will yield a record return. All of this is part of the first fruits of what you will offer the Lord."

Me: Crying. "I have no offerings to give the Lord. While I can offer myself, this is not in great condition."

Worker: "Erin, start recognizing that you are a Bride. You are His Bride. You are perfect in His sight and He honors you. Because of this, you are hated by the world as you are now and your work hasn't even begun. The hate you will experience will come with the shock and awe of your enemies who surround you. They will know they wronged you. All of us here were appointed by the King to watch over you and your house and to prepare your fields. Do you not see it? God raised you up to be who you are."

Me: "But I am no one and I have done nothing. I have failed in my accomplishments. I have had my hopes dashed. My enemies scoffed at me. They have spread rumors about me. They have destroyed me. They said false things about me and even wanted me to die. I never had great success in this life."

Worker: "Hmm…"

He whistled out to the others again and they started laughing and clapping. While I didn't fully understand this, I knew they were doing this in support of me.

Me: "Why are they laughing and clapping?"

Worker: "Because you have been used as a measure of judgment against others. You have been serving God without realizing this. Books and books have been filled in God's Courts against your enemies and their acts against you and your children, your friends and your friends' children and your husband. God has been using this to make His case and it is solid. So, what comes next after the charges have been recorded? Any thoughts on this?"

Me: "Hmm… judgments?"

Worker: "Very good."

Me: "What will that look like?"

Worker: "Fear God and give Him Glory for the hour of His Judgment has come. Worship Him who made Heaven and Earth, the sea and the springs of water."

Me: I decided to pray to the Lord immediately. "Oh God, please strengthen the people. Please grant us the ability to stand during this difficult time. Please heal us. So many are becoming sick, all of those who love You. Please let this be the times of Great Changes. Please bring us signs, wonders and miracles. Please make it so we can help and partake in this Great Harvest."

Worker: "Your prayer is good. Now, the Lord sent you a great sign just two days ago."

Me: "Yes. A flock of Cedar Waxwings flew into our trees. Their songs were beautiful. I have never seen one here or really ever in person. It is one of my mom's favorite birds next to the Kingfisher. The last watercolor I painted for my mom was a Cedar Waxwing. Then before mom died, she had been on a golf course and, there on the tee box as she looked down, was a Cedar Waxwing's red-tipped feather.

"She then took this feather home and placed it in the watercolor under the glass on the matte below the painting. She phoned me and was very excited when it happened and explained that this feather was very rare. After she passed away, I found the small painting and took this home with me, feather and all. While the painting wasn't my best, all that mattered is that mom liked it."

Worker: "Yes. While all of us are aware of this, more importantly God is aware of this. Now, come over to the orchard."

We walked across the road to a beautiful orchard. It was changing from blossoms to fruit. There on a branch were several Cedar Waxwings. I watched as one would pluck a berry and pass it to the next bird and on and on. They were sharing fruit.

Worker: "Erin, these birds are beautiful and resilient. They shine with God's Glory and they sing of His Goodness. They share their fruits with each other and they give all glory to God. This is a sign given to you from God that this time has come. The blossoms have begun to fall away and the fruit is beginning to bear on the branches. The same is over here in the fields." He pointed to the crops.

"It is beautiful here. The growth is lush and good because all of this is blessed by God and all for His Glory. The very fruits of the Spirit that God has given you, along with your talents and all God has planted in you, are soon to be manifest in you and His Glory shining upon you. God is in you and His Living Water will pour out in you. Those who thirst for righteousness will be quenched with His Glory."

As he spoke, he turned from a worker into a vibrant angel of the Lord. He had white hair and wore shiny armor.

Me: "Who are you?"

Angel: "I am an angel of the Lord who has been with you from the beginning. I have witnessed your life and have been called by God to watch over you. He knows you are tired. All of the angels have witnessed these things and reported on this in His Courts. Nothing has come against you but to instruct you, by test or by trial, to strengthen you for what comes. God has sent me today to let you know He has been with you.

"Erin, He is now in you. You are marked from Heaven as His Bride. He has sent His angels to have charge over you and watch over your comings and goings so that you are not harmed and your foot does not trip so you fall over a stone. Not only does the Lord swim with you, but He has also sent us to work your fields and keep your steps."

Me: Crying. "How much longer?"

Angel: "Changes are coming. Even though you cannot see the wind, you can know its near or here by the movement of the trees around you. You can hear it. The angels around you have increased. The activities of the enemy have increased. Many have given themselves over to the possession of multiple spirits. The Lord of Hosts has therefore removed the guardian angels over these and built-up enforcement over His children."

Me: "Whoa! So, war is coming?"

Angel: "Where have you been? It is here. The hour is late. Pray and rejoice as you are His Bride in the gold of Ophir. All will know this. We are here to assist."

He whistled and a hundred workers/angels began to cheer and wave.

Angel: "And these are special forces. They will assist you in all the purposes of God. If you knew who they have been assigned to over history, you would be in awe at their service records under God. Be thankful that God has shown you His Favor is upon you and His Love is everlasting."

Me: "I am so honored. I am grateful. Thank You, Father in Heaven. Bless You in all things."

Angel: "Now, continue to prepare for what is coming."

Me: "How do I prepare for what is coming?"

Angel: "Really? Okay, you see how incredible your field over here is, right? The crops are abundant, healthy and tended to by angels. So, what kind of harvest are you expecting based on these conditions?"

Me: "A Record Harvest… the greatest ever!"

Angel: "Pray, Erin, and believe that 100 angels of the Lord can pull off this assist because we answer to God and He does not fail, understand? If God is with you and His Voice is in you and He even swims with you in the deep end of the pool, then you cannot drown. You will not go under. Be ready. Prepare as He has instructed you to do and rejoice. We all are!"

Sub-dream 1 over…

Just as I was about to get up out of my chair, I heard the Lord speak to me.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Read **Psalm 44**. The writer is experiencing feeling abandoned by Me. However, he is not. Then what comes next is **Psalm 45**. There are no accidents in the order of My Word here."

Me: "Psalm 45 is one of my favorite chapters and is followed by **Psalm 46**, another one of my favorite chapters."

Jesus: "There are no accidents. There is a river that makes glad the Heart of God. I am in her and she will not perish. I will help her at the Break of Day. Rejoice! I love you! I have never failed you!"

Dream over.

818 – This is the Year of Change

Received on Monday, June 10, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all we have been given by You. I take for granted breathing, walking, talking, hearing, sleeping and memory functions. Thank You for Your mercy and grace.

You are a Great Father and my Dearest Confidant. You are more essential than anything upon this Earth. You are my First Love. I pray many times during the day that You would guide every portion of my life as I give everything to You.

Father, I need help with my dream from last night. While I know these things are coming, I would petition for Your people, Your remnant, that You would have mercy upon us. In my dreams, many elements are about to converge and we are on the precipice of being in a situation that none of us can navigate apart from You. Father, You are our Sole Savior. Please begin Your Divine Rescue Plan!

In a dream last night, You showed me the plans of the enemy and his evil armies. I will write this as You have shown me. While this is their plans, Your plans are greater than all of these enemy plans. God, please help us! Heal strengthen Your Greatest Warriors, those embattled souls. We love You and we long to see You rise up. Please let this be before the enemy gives rise to this great destruction of the USA and Israel.

Sub-dream 1 "The Planning of a Summer of Rage" begins…

I saw an evil leader (a former President) more evil than any leader who has ever been on this Earth, past or present. He had a darker presence and a harder heart of stone than anyone ever to rise to power on this Earth. He had the ability to bend everything to his will. He has garnered an army from various government agencies. He has mostly hidden the true work he has been doing.

This evil leader does this with great cunning. He calls for strikes against all of those who speak against him. He hates man and hates God. He believes that he is the purveyor of all rights and wrongs. He believes that

his ends justify his means in all things. He believes the entire Earth is all his. He believes that anyone occupying the land, air or sea must pay him the honor of being allowed by him to exist here.

In order to do this, all must look to him as 'THE Savior' and must obey every one of his demands. His show of appreciation for your loyalty is based on your ultimate sacrifice of everything that you hold dear. He then gives you the opposite so you are forever in debt to him and you can never reconcile this debt. You are then a forever prisoner to him.

I then heard the Voice of the Lord:

"This is the Year of Change!"

I then saw this same wicked leader infuriated behind the scenes by the continuous rise in popularity of a candidate he thought he had destroyed, also a former President. He was furious that he had not been able to remove his opponent. He has plans to serve the USA to his allies, where his allies are primarily the nations of the Black Dragon. He has also been offering favors to his allies.

In addition to this, he has been slowly removing the power of the USA by dismantling freedom and liberty. His target of removing 80 million people off the face of the Earth has now grown by many fold. I then saw him in an intel room in one of his residences. This intel room seemed like a small central intelligence high-tech operation.

I then saw an analyst map out a strategy that pleased the former President with genuine glee. I saw a list of red states (that is, Republican majority states) that were targets. However, it then became much more alarming. He was planning to chemically destroy these populations by poisoning the water and food and blaming China and Russia.

Analyst 1: "While the vaccines have modified DNA, more could be done to easily hasten the death of a population who drains resources."

Leader: "I want the Chinese who came through our borders to be imprisoned. I will use them as leverage in camps so we are able to seize back control of the lands the Chinese purchased to control the nation's food production. It is my land and we will take it back.

"We will then blame all shortages on the Chinese. It will take years before the people figure out the truth. By then, it will not matter anymore. The people are stupid. They need smarter leaders to tell them what to do and enforce this. We can control them through food and water."

Analyst 1: "We can send more drugs to kill them faster."

Leader: "While I intend to use this later, let us hold off on that for now. Now, how can we begin the food and water shortages? What about our ability to limit power and oil? Where are we on all of this?"

Analyst 2: "We have begun to shutdown almost every plant. We are on track to be 'Net O' (wherein this is the letter O, not the number 0)."

Leader: "So, this is what I see. We call on NGOs to call up their armies to strike against the civilians. Let's arrange a 'Day of Rage' unlike any other."

Analyst 3: "Are you talking about something similar to The Purge (as in the movie)?"

Leader: "No, worse. It must be so incredibly bad that the people will welcome me with open arms. Fear is the catalyst. It is time to crash the markets just like what you did for me before when I first rose. Then make it so immigrants are shown on media removing homeowners and taking possession of the wealth of the people. We will then pin all of this on the current government and the people will then have no confidence in them. It is time for Joe to go! It is time for a new leader to rise and pave the way for my return."

Analyst 1: "There will be troubles in implementing this fully, sir. There is a rise in faith. There is a rise in those seeking faith."

Leader: "This is not a problem. Burn the churches. It is working in Canada. Call for those practicing church at home, in barns or in tents to be labelled as extremists. Then have them raided and killed or imprisoned. Fear is greater than faith. This is going to be fun, boys. Watch and see that I am good."

He was so happy. The pleased look plastered on his face made me sick. The evil leader then left his 'CIA lookalike' room. A 'Group of Eight' analysts then began to orchestrate this evil leader's strategies and make calls. After they finished these tasks, they compiled a list of evil things to do. Here is the part of the list that I recalled:

- The media will cover a soon to be fabricated 'Summer of Rage'.
- The protestors in this 'Summer of Rage' will then be armed in order to look like they are taking over the cities.
- The media will continue to show the current government as incompetent.
- The media will declare Trump as 'The Last Trump", but also as 'The Last Hitler'.
- The Supreme Court will be removed.

- The polls on the November election will be made to look razor thin.
- The IRS will be authorized to rise up to intimidate and scare people. The media will then report these stories to multiply the fear.

Analyst 1: "The question is when should we attack the markets?"

Analyst 2: "Perhaps September?"

Analyst 3: "Okay, but when in September?"

Analyst 1: Speaking to Analyst 2. "You should call to ask. This is big."

Analyst 2: Now speaking on the phone with the evil leader. "Sir, we are thinking about attacking the markets on September 29, 2024?"

Leader: On speaker. "No. Think larger than this. Strike out against the Jews in Israel and elsewhere. Let them start to rethink their positions. Then give them time to return to me. In fact, this can be a great warning shot. Sound the trumpets here."

Analyst 2: "Sir, I am not sure what you mean?"

Leader: "Do your homework. Remember September 29, 2008 on the Jewish calendar."

Analyst 2: "Oh, so we should strike out based on the Jewish calendar?"

Leader: "Yes. God's festivals. We will strike out against an 'insignificant' God."

Analyst 1: "Oh, oh, oh!"

Analyst 2: "So, are we talking October then?"

Analyst 3: "If we do this, who will still vote in our direction?"

Leader: "Don't be stupid. We send fear out ahead and we make voting at voting stations too volatile. People will then not vote or they will mail their votes in. They will have no choice. The protests will then begin to go door to door and be reminiscent of last year. We will then blame all of this on Russia and China."

Once the call ended, the Group of Eight went back to work.

Sub-dream 1 over…

I woke up to the sound of the front door closing. Father, this dream was worse than a horror movie.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here. The enemy has far worse plans than you think. What happened in Israel (the Hamas attack on October 7, 2023) is coming here if he has his way. However, do not concern yourself with him as I have disrupted his plans many times. While he is confident that God still sees, he is also confident that God no longer cares. This is because this evil leader has done such a great job of destroying the people. He has worked hard to defile the entire land."

Me: "Lord, I also had another dream…"

Sub-dream 2 "The Attack on our Livestock" begins...

I saw pigs. The pigs were dead in front of several homes. The pigs had dysentery and were whitish pink with a green cast. There were massive flies all over them and the smells were putrid. People were so hungry that they were still considering eating them. I saw flooded farms. So much of the crops were now underwater. I saw cows standing in this stagnant water.

The cows looked like zombies. They just didn't look right. I could see over a massive area of the USA. I could see the Mississippi flooded. However, this was not the cause. Instead, this was an opportunity to blame the troubles on something else. To the north, I saw millions and millions of dead chickens, turkeys and birds.

Even though the angels collected them to remove them, it was still horrifying to see it. They blamed it on some other strain of something. There were mass shortages of food. Then to cause the losses to escalate even more, the evil leader called for outages in areas near these to destroy the frozen food supplies. The people there then became even more disheartened.

Sub-dream 2 over…

Me: "Oh Lord, this was so awful. When is this?"

Jesus: "Erin, do not worry. The people will turn to Me first. I have a greater plan for a record harvest than the enemy has for destruction. There is no preparing for this from an earthly position, so you must pray instead. I am your preparation. I see what the wicked plan against the innocent. I see their sacrifices to Baal and Molech. I see their blood libels and their moon god sacrifices."

Me: "Lord, it is so hard to believe that we are living in times such as these."

Jesus: "Do not worry. Now, are you ready for Me?"

Me: "Yes, please, Lord. Please move before the enemy fulfills his plans."

Jesus: "I am God. There is no other. I AM Who I say I AM. Pray! I will come with tens of thousands of My Holy Ones to administer truth and judgment and you are part of this plan. Do not worry. I love you. Greater is Me in you than he who is in the world. The battle is one between God and the fallen. We are here and they are now hastening their plans. They know. Be confident in this. I am with you."

Dream over.

819 – Names Written in a Book of Healing

Título: Dream 819 – Names written in a Book of Healing

Received on Thursday, June 13, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! You are the most wonderful Dad. You always hear me even when I grow tired of speaking.

It is 42 days or 6 weeks from my rescheduled kidney surgery on Thursday, July 25, 2024. I am scared. I love the body You gave me, Father. I don't speak life over myself or thank You enough for what You have given me. Thank You! I have been very tired lately. Everything seems to be in slow motion.

Once I thought in my heart that I was healthy, strong and resilient. I would then catch myself in the mirror… not a 'lying mirror', but a real one. I would then say to myself, 'What happened, Lord? When did I become who I am now?' Father, when will the inside of us, the heart of us, show on the outside? I have been systematically under attack in the natural all around me. It is as if the enemy unleashed all hell upon me.

Father, I am tired now and want to give up. My fight is leaving me. I no longer find joy in even the little things anymore. This life is filled with nothing without You, Lord. Have mercy on me. I am sorry for being so dismal. I know that people rely on my faith to keep up their faith. However, I have been battling non-stop. The pain I feel in this body has made it impossible for me to do so many things. I used to love to work hard, play hard and pray even harder.

However, due to my health issues, I feel like I have been failing in all of this lately. It has been years since I have had a great night's sleep. It has been years since I have gone for a hike or even played golf. I thought I would live and then die of old age. I know Your plans for me were different and greater than my plans for myself. I am just sorry. I am sorry if I didn't thank You enough for my body even though it is broken.

Other than You in me, this body has been my vessel. While I was careful and healthy with my body at times, I would then over push it at other times. When my body would then not do what my heart and my brain wanted, I would then curse it. When it would breakdown, I cursed it. I thought this was tough love. I treated my body like I was god. However, I truly have no control over what I can't see developing within me.

I can only change my heart towards it. Well, body, I am sorry for letting you down. I didn't always do what is best for you in the long-term. I did what I felt needed to be done in that moment to satisfy myself. Please forgive me, Father. I love the vessel You gave me. Is there anything I can do to heal? While I can't heal myself, You can. I don't want to miss anything. I am thankful that You sustain me. Thank You for keeping me!

I had a dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "Names written in a Book of Healing" begins…

I was looking at a very large home, but really a mansion with many rooms. Many people dwelled there in this home. While the Owner of the home rarely made appearances, all the people that stayed there expected something from Him. Many years then went by.

Even though close relationships had formed, the Owner didn't give those who dwelt there what they had expected. As a result, the tenants began to pack up and leave little by little. While a few remained, there were very few of us. It was a massive home with so many now vacant rooms.

One day, the Owner came to the remaining tenants and called us into a large community room.

Owner: "Why are all of you still here?"

The Owner was being very direct with us.

Person 1: "I have no other place to go."

Person 2: "You might still do something. We are waiting on that something."

The Owner then looked over at me with a look that prompted me to speak.

Me: "I have no greater place that I would rather be. There is nothing for me out there. I want to know You more."

The Owner looked surprised.

Owner: "Okay. All of you are now ready for more."

There was a large table there with a large book. I was given a calligraphy pen, a bottle of ink and a quill with a massive feather on the end

of it. The Owner called for me to write several names in this book. As I did, these people were healed by God. While I recognized many names as being my sparrow friends, my memory of these names was then mostly erased. The book then became bright.

Owner: "Erin, did you remember to put your name on those pages?"

Me: "No. Since I have lived all of these years in Your dwelling place, I was hoping that You would write my name in that book on behalf of my prayers."

Owner: "How can you be sure that I would do that?"

Me: "I am not. However, based on all that I have seen in Your house, I would hope."

The Owner walked over to the large book and opened it to the first page.

Owner: Pointing to the book. "Look here."

I walked over and there in the dedications / acknowledgements was my name.

Owner: "While this is My story, it is also your story."

I was speechless. I stood looking at this for a while. I reached over and hugged Him.

Me: "Thank You. I am glad that I stayed in Your house!"

Owner: "Me too!"

Sub-dream 1 over…

Lord, my children are all under attack here. It has been more and more uncomfortable to remain. My neighbors are angry at my feeding of the birds and the little animals. You are preparing my heart for changes. My doctor has ordered more tests to rule out more cancer. Please don't leave me like this. Please remove this from me!

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. My Voice is in you. The moment you ask, I answer you. When you haven't even asked, I send you what you need in advance. Now, I know you are growing tired and weary. I know the enemy has surrounded you. However, the enemy attacks from far out and does not reach within your house. The enemy likes to hold captives. I am the One who sets captives free. Erin, you are free. However, your story is

not finished. There is more. I heard your petitions. I heard your confessions."

Me: "I am sorry, Lord, as I have cursed my own body, the one You gave me."

Jesus: "The body has many parts. When something fails, the others must strengthen and take over for the failing parts. Time is not a friend to the bones."

Me: "Lord, You have promised to heal me. I am dwelling in Your house. I am here to have a relationship with You and to take part in whatever Your Will is. However, I am tired now. I am sad and I burst out in tears with great sorrow at random moments. Why? Because I love You and You love me. However, You have not sent my miracles yet. I then think, 'What if You changed Your mind? What if I have worn You out.' Lord, I have waited all these years. Please don't forget me."

Jesus: "Erin, I could never forget you. Can you forget your children? Erin, I love you. Your name is written on the palms of My hands. I could never forget you.

"Now, you say that your body is failing you. I then say that I named you when you were in your mother's womb. I have made your mouth as a sharp sword. I have hidden you and covered you in the shadows of My wings. You are an arrow in My quiver. Do you think I will never use you? Did I just bring you to the land of the trees to let you die there?

"Erin, I promised that I will bring you out from this wilderness place and you will be displayed for My Glory. I will be with you. As for all of those who harmed you, those the enemy used to attack you, they will all say, 'Who is this? This one is surely God's.' They will then have no defense as nothing will stand against you.

"Now, are you ready to continue with Me?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. I just…"

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, I know. You dwell in My House and you are never forgotten. You, your family, your friends and their families are never forgotten. All over the world, I am about to call each of you. Do not worry. Last I checked, I am who I say I am. If I am who I say I am and I am with you, then who has any success against you? They will come to nothing as they flee at the sight of just one of you. Now, give Me your day. Give Me that broken body of yours. Give Me your tired bones. Give me your worries and discouragement. Give Me your burdens. I am here. I love you."

Dream over.

820 – We are Trees Planted by Streams of Water

Received on Sunday, June 16, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Happy Father's Day! You are glorious and strong. I sit in wonder of You and I am so grateful that I am Your child. You are the greatest Dad in all of the Universe. This is a special day as it is also Pentecost Sunday (Sivan 10 on the Hebrew calendar).

I had a difficult night last night. I have been battling. Well, my body is fighting off this cancer. I have been with fever and exhaustion. I pray that I am able to get some answers soon as to why or what is at the root of it all.

I just know this much… my Father loves me. You save me from falling, tripping, accidents and other outside problems daily. You care for me. You see what is happening to me and You have a Great Plan. It will be a surprise. One day I will be one way and the next day I will be a new creation used for Your Glory.

June is the month of weddings, the June Bride. June is the month of Father's Day and the Father gives His Daughter's hand in marriage to the Groom. However, it is also the month that the enemy has struck out against women, fathers, the bride and marriage between man and woman. It is awful. Father, please take back Your Laws and the lands, the nations. Your people do not want this.

This is a war unlike any other. It is disheartening to watch the invasion of foreigners and the uprising of crime. There is also the increase in illness due to Covid and its vaccines. They attack our food supplies. In addition, the ability to draft our sons, and perhaps even our daughters, has just been passed. My sons are in that 18- to 26-year-old pocket this was passed for by the government.

The enemies of You are too much for Your people to fight without You. Only You can remove them. We are tapped out unless You fill us with Your healing strength. We will otherwise be lost here. As for us relocating to Bend OR as of right now, we can't. We can't do anything without You. It is

impossible. It would take a miracle of epic proportions. With Jeff's low-income level, we would not be financed by any lender.

Even if we sold the house we are currently in, we couldn't afford to buy another home, even a condo, in Bend OR. Father, this is just impossible for us. Even so, we continue to prepare all things as You have instructed. Our children are ready. All of our hearts are ready. However, this will surely take a 'You-Sized Miracle'!

As I prayed and opened my Bible today, my Book unfolded to a Scripture You illuminated and told me this is for now. You said this refers to Your Sign of the Rainbow. In contrast, I had always thought this referred to the Temple. However, this is very clear (where everything in brackets has been added by me for commentary)…

Ezekiel 7:20a: His beautiful Ornament (God's Rainbow) they used for pride, and they made their abominable images and their detestable things of it.

When a former President celebrated the once sacred union of marriage between a man and woman, now for men to marry men and women to marry women, and sealed it over the White House, the land dedicated to God, with a Rainbow… well, then, God removed His favor and judgment came to the Capital of the USA. Ezekiel then continues…

Ezekiel 7:20b-27: 20Therefore I make it an unclean thing to them. 21And I will give it into the hands of foreigners for prey, and to the wicked of the Earth for spoil, and they shall profane it. 22I will turn My face from them, and they shall profane My treasured place. Robbers shall enter and profane it (the current government). 23Forge a chain! For the land is full of bloody crimes and the city is full of violence. 24I will bring the worst of the nations (the criminals released from their home countries) to take possession of their houses. I will put an end to the pride of the strong, and their holy places shall be profaned. 25When anguish comes, they will seek peace, but there shall be none. 26Disaster comes upon disaster; rumor follows rumor. They seek a vision from the Prophet, while the Law perishes from the priest and counsel from the elders. 27The king mourns, the prince is wrapped in despair, and the hands of the people of the land are paralyzed by terror. According to their way I will do to them, and according to their judgments I will judge them, and they shall know that I am the Lord."

Father, You gave me this and it could not be more clear that You spoke through the Prophet Ezekiel about this time we are in now. God, please help us!

I had a vivid dream last night.

Sub-dream 1 "Transforming a Desert into a Lush Landscape" begins…

This involved a different place. It reminded me of Washoe County Nevada. I spent a great deal of time as a child there and have fond memories. While I was younger in age, it was also in a time ahead.

I had hired three different carpenters to rebuild a neighborhood with parks. Two of them arrived in white pickup trucks with no tailgate on each. The beds of the trucks were both painted with the USA flag. The third truck had a flag of Israel on the bed of the truck. It was strange to me.

I served them lunch as we discussed the project. One man stood out to me. His name was Alejandro or something like that. He was from Brazil and had travelled to the USA to restore broken cities.

Alejandro: "Many have prayed for me. God then healed me and changed me so I can be in service to God."

As he spoke, I couldn't shake the feeling that I somehow already knew him. We mapped out the valley. More friends then came to help change a broader part of the land. We worked together and God directed us to restore it better than it was. The desert places were now replaced with springs of water. Beauty blossomed throughout the valley. After a short time, it was so lush and beautiful that I didn't even recognize it.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Father, please help! All of this seems impossible. I have dreams of people I have never met before. Is this fever making me delusional?

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. You are not delusional. I can understand why you would think this way in the midst of your current situation. You found a nugget of wisdom and a prophecy from Ezekiel that is speaking of your land. The nations have been given over to the possession of demons. You have been at war. Their plan is that they will not stop until all that has been dedicated to God and all that has been created by God has been destroyed."

Me: "What about the Great Harvest because of the Latter Rain? We are all poisoned, Lord. If not our bodies, then the minds of our children. Even churches are reading Your Word from other sources. What are we to do? It is

counterintuitive to move to Bend OR while I am sick and we have no means to. It is not a good time to make a move."

Jesus: "When I move you, it will be the right time. I have told you to prepare your house. I have given you instructions. Follow these as it is up to Me. Last I checked, I am the Creator of Miracles. Erin, can you create your own miracles?"

Me: "No, Lord."

Jesus: "Isn't the perfect time for God to show up when you are out of options? You have been here before, Erin. Do not worry. Erin, be encouraged. I have not abandoned you. I gave you another Word for you and this applied to you and your house. It applies also to all of those who are with you… your friends too."

Me: "Yes, You gave me…

Jeremiah 17:7-8: Blessed is the man who trusts in the Lord, whose trust is the Lord. He is like a tree planted by water, that sends out its roots by the stream, and does not fear when heat comes, for its leaves remain green and it is not anxious in the year of drought for it does not cease to bear fruit.

"Thank You, Lord, for this blessing."

Jesus: "Then hear this one, Erin. Consider Job and his story. It was a long journey for him. His difficult events were made worse by those who wanted so badly for his afflictions to be brought on him by his sins. They then made a case against him and acted in their own wisdom as if they were the voice of God against Job. God then reminded Job of who He was and Job repented. This is because Job's heart was upright before God.

"God then rebuked these friends and Job interceded for them. After all of this difficulty, God then restored Job's fortunes. Those who knew him and his troubles came bearing gifts and comforted him. God then blessed his latter days more than his beginnings and increased his days.

"You know this because, when you were in the midst of troubles, you took comfort that I was with you. Erin, the God of Jacob's troubles was over you and you believed and asked for an outcome of restoration. I have promised you this all the days of your life. I am not finished with you. I have you. Now, there is no accident that, after Job's story, comes the Psalms. The very first book of the Psalms lends comfort."

Me: "Oh, Psalm 1 is about the tree!"

Psalm 1: 1Blessed is the man who walks not in the counsel of the wicked, nor stands in the way of sinners, nor sits in the seat of scoffers; 2but his

delight is in the Law of the Lord, and on His Law he meditates day and night. 3He is like a tree planted by streams of water that yields its fruit in its season, and its leaf does not wither. In all that he does, he prospers. 4The wicked are not so, but are like chaff that the wind drives away. 5Therefore the wicked will not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous; 6for the Lord knows the way of the righteous, but the way of the wicked will perish.

Jesus: "Yes, so you remember you are Mine. Now, can a tree uproot itself or move about? Can it declare its fruit or can it move to a river? No. Erin, I have planted you as a tree planted by streams of water. It is well watered and bears record fruit in due season. You are like this tree. I will prosper you and I will plant you. Now, can you trust Me?"

Me: "Of course, Lord. I love You."

Jesus: "This is good, Erin. I am with you. Do not worry. Do not be anxious for anything. In all things rejoice."

Dream over.

821 – Removing Mountains and Crushing Bronze

Received on Wednesday, June 19, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

I love You! My home is quiet this morning. Everyone had left before I got up. I came to You on my knees. I am having a hard time physically kneeling. I pray that I am still able to be a blessing and that You will still recognize my petitions.

I had been cleaning on Israel's Pentecost (Sivan 6, Wednesday, June 12, 2024). This must have been a significant time as I noticed my shofar as I was dusting. While my lungs have not been the clearest recently either, I pulled the shofar down off the shelf. I then blew the shofar twelve times. Each blow sounded different as I am not a skilled shofar blower.

Even so, all of the shofar blasts were quite loud. I could see the animals running for cover in the bushes. While I am not 100% sure why I was called to sound the shofar at this moment, everything is significant to You. After this, You spoke very clearly to me. I have been discussing our situation and praying specifically for healing over so many of our friends all over the world who are suffering.

When You showed me the lights of Your people all over the world, I saw the long-suffering people's flames burning dimly. I just would have never thought this could also be a symptom in our own house. Father, all of us are growing tired and weak in these enemy attacks and with the continuous waiting.

Father, in everything I do, You are over me. You instruct me to do this today, rest tomorrow and no more partaking in this or no to that. I love and appreciate You, Father. You are truly my Best Friend!

As I write, there is a hummingbird in the tree right here in front of me. We took down the feeders this year because they were not visiting. However, here it is… this little guy staring right at me. I went to retrieve my camera, but he was gone before I returned.

The humidex is on tap for 105F today. I pray that our home stays cool. I have been discouraged because 'nature' seems to be attacking all around us. While My husband had worked hard planting beautiful, large leafy Hosta plants in our yard, all of them were eaten by deer in a span of around four nights.

Then two nights ago, a racoon broke through the metal cone on our birdfeeder. This was the beginning of a nightmare of racoons feeding at the expense of the birds. I then considered stopping all of it. However, You then spoke to me…

Voice of the Lord: "Erin, an invader has come. Fortify the area. Shutout the invading army."

I then went outside and did all that I could in the moment. All of these years of living in peace with nature around us had turned. I then had to call for spider spray this year because a mild winter was perfect for spider breeding. They came out two weeks ago after we had none at all.

I was also relieved to see many dead carpenter ants. I had no idea these even existed out here. I believe by doing all of this that we will avert some major issues come summer. However, after doing this, the chickadees, fly catchers and other bug-eating birds have 'flown the coop' off of our property.

When looked at in hindsight, the enemy is so predictable. He knows that we are waiting on You to make a major move. For some reason, people I have known and dealt with for years have been mean, even treating us with hatred. Our neighbors around us continue to attack us in passive ways. These attacks still hurt though.

Sigh… I want to leave here now. All of us are under attack. I give it all to You. I recognize all of these signs because I have experienced this before. Historically speaking, You have always made things uncomfortable just before You are ready to move us. Well, we are certainly experiencing this now.

Today is Juneteenth. It is when slavery had finally ended, with the last being in Texas. Well, Father, please consider Your people. We are slaves here until You come to set us free. Please heal us and restore all that the enemy has taken from us. My enemy has robbed years of my life. Even if I could do anything I wanted to, I simply cannot.

Lord, I cannot reverse time. While I have tried to make amends, there is no negotiating with those who hate You. While they say peace with their lips, they still long for our destruction. In one case, my main enemy saw me

coming the other way on a highway and almost decided to come into the opposite lane to hit me head on. He told my older son that he wanted to kill me this way because this is how much he hates me.

I had an odd dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "Passing up Purchasing a Home from an Evil Man" begins…

I was looking at a large home with many rooms. I had the overwhelming feeling of heaviness. I felt the presence of great evil. This house was owned by an old enemy, a tile setter. Even though he had lost most of his hair, his money still got him young women. These women were running throughout his home.

As I walked through the home, I noticed that the combination and layouts of tiles and stone were the worst I have ever seen. The entire house needed to be gutted. When I finally faced him, he was no longer strong. He was frail. However, his presence was still extraordinarily evil and remained a powerful force.

Tile setter: "Well, are you going to purchase this?"

Me: "No. It needs work."

He became furious over this. As he stormed out, he knocked over several of the young women. I then noticed that it was summer. I turned and left. I did not look back. While I am not sure of the meaning of this dream, I do know that my stomach turned in the presence of this great evil.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Father, I know You will not have me return to the presence of my enemies without being strengthened. As I am now, I cannot move. We cannot purchase a home in Bend OR. I cannot even imagine. While this is impossible for me, it is not impossible for You. Help! I need encouragement when I feel so discouraged. I am not even a good friend to my friends because I have no answers for them, only my own unanswered prayers.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. It has become uncomfortable in all places now. Why? This is because I am preparing your hearts to leave. I have done this before because, if things are comfortable, why would your heart want to make any changes willingly. There would be a fight. I am

making it so there is no fight. You have questions though. You see troubles in the USA and especially out west. You then wonder if you are literally walking into war.

"Well, I want you to understand something. The enemy hates the children of God. He hates them and plots their death. I build up leaders and appoint them to rule and govern the land. Since the USA has great division, this also resorts in an impending fall. However, just know that these battles of division are actually a distraction from the enemy building up ramparts and roads."

Me: "Lord, why then should we leave right now? The timing seems so difficult."

Jesus: "When has time been easy? Now, you forget one major player in these wars and rumors of wars… Me and My angel army. I am more powerful than any of the enemy's schemes. Why? Because I know every plan. Their plans are to…

- Take out the financial markets.
- Empty the bank accounts of the citizens.
- Arrest and kill all those who are against them.
- Destroy all Christians, their Bibles and their churches.
- Annihilate the Jews.
- They will then kill all of the menacing tools they had used to achieve these goals – this includes the drug cartels, gang members and any other foreigner who does not believe in their god.

Me: "This is lofty."

Jesus: "These plans are all void of God. What they will use is fear. Fear is the main catalyst for control."

Me: "Please don't let this happen."

Jesus: "Erin, the enemy sees the writing on his wall. He knows. Do not worry. I will do something amazing. Even the most hardest of hearts will crumble in fear at the sight of just one of you. You know the storm is coming. You see it on the horizon. To you as you are now, and since I am calling you into this potential storm, you hesitate. You have fear and you only see that, as you are now before your enemies, you are helpless, small and will be crushed.

"Well, Erin, I am God and I have said no to the plans of the wicked. All they can do is spread lies, gather false witnesses and stoke division.

Erin, I am the Good Shepherd and I gather up and pen My fold before the storm. The little lambs are safe in My arms. With Me, the storm comes to nothing. Without Me, it devastates and blankets the land in darkness. While terror grips the wicked and they then search for help, they find none as they have no shepherd.

"Erin, you are to understand that the enemy is fully aware that I am still God over the nations. The magnitude of evil has angered My Father in Heaven. However, I have been granted all authority to do My Father's Will in all places. Remember… on Earth as it is in Heaven. I will make right all the wrongs. I will level the mountains before you and cut down their gates of bronze and bars of iron. I will give you hidden treasures and riches stored in secret places. You will know that I am God."

Me: "When, Lord, when?"

Jesus: "Do you not feel it? Remember about the wind. While you cannot see the wind, you see the effects of it. You see the signs. Remember also that I am God over all of this. My angel army is greater than theirs."

Me: "What is meant by their gates of bronze and their bars of iron?"

Jesus: "There is a historical meaning. However, in this instance, it refers to two powerful enemies working together. One is in the beginning. However, let Me begin with this… what am I known for in architecture?"

Me: "You are the Foundation, the Cornerstone and the Capstone or Keystone in the archway of a passthrough or door."

Jesus: "I knew you would know this. Now, what does a mountain consist of?"

Me: "It depends on the mountain. It is usually rock covered in dirt or soil and then some vegetation."

Jesus: "So, when I say I will level the mountains, what am I doing?"

Me: "You are shifting the mountain and crumbling it from its foundations and breaking it apart. Maybe by an earthquake like You did with the Temple?"

Jesus: "Yes. Now, in the beginning, there was a void and darkness, correct?"

Jesus: "Yes."

Jesus: "What do you recall from your art history about the bronze and iron ages?"

Me: "Well, the bronze age ended with society crashing. I looked it up online. It was sudden, violent and disruptive for the people. However, I am not fully certain about the iron age."

Jesus: "A dominating force that invades or desires to oppress a people."

Me: "So, what is this all about, Lord?"

Jesus: "I will cut all of these gates down. I will crush the bronze and cutdown the iron bars of the oppressors. Do you understand now? This has happened before. It is a long war fought in the unseen realms you cannot see… like the wind. The enemy of God's children does not succeed."

Me: "Are the demons behind the mountains of immovable forces of society such as industry, government and lofty powers? Are the demons behind the bronze such as luxuries, wealth, sins of gluttony, immorality and slavery? Are the demons behind the iron like Islam, a punishing rod to cut down all who get in their way?"

Jesus: "This is interesting and thoughtful. Over time, the fallen and the demonic spirits have come against the people of the Earth. This includes the evil of sacrificing the children into the fires of the vile Molech and Baal. However, there is much more to this. Now, since I am able to remove mountains, crush bronze and cut down iron steel bars, who is greater?"

Me: "Of course, You are, Lord!"

Jesus: "Then never worry. You are not to worry as I have already done this before at the Cross. Erin, I will now finish what I started."

Note: There were many interruptions in trying to complete this dream today. These interruptions were unreasonable and enough to know that the enemy was clearly afoot. While the enemy obviously didn't want this message to get out, the Lord had other plans as here it is complete.

Dream over…

822 – A Massive Bald Eagle and a Young White Eagle

Received on Thursday, June 20, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all You do both day and night. You work tirelessly and never stop. You work to keep us on Your Path.

I had a dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "A Massive Bald Eagle and a Young White Eagle " begins…

Our home was now situations on the upslope of a steep hill. The hill was shaped like a wave and our home was on a crest. The hill was solid ground. I was walking up the hill to our home and, to my right, there were some tall eucalyptus trees. This was odd as they are not indigenous to our area. On one branch, I spotted a young eagle with white feathers. As it stared at me, I noticed how beautiful it was.

Just then, a massive bald eagle flew onto the branch right next to the young eagle. I saw the large eagle extend its left wing and wrap it around the young eagle. Until the parent eagle arrived, I had no idea how small the young eagle was. I was captivated by the sight of both of them together.

I then quickly realized that a storm was rapidly approaching. The large eagle moved the little eagle closer to it. They then moved into the trunk of the tree. As I looked toward our house, I noticed that a wall of black clouds and strong pervasive winds were moving towards us. I could see our children waving for us to hurry. We made it inside just before the storm hit. The entire area was blanketed by these black clouds.

While we were now back inside our safe home, I saw that the other homes around us were not safe and had been swallowed up by this storm. As a result of this storm, the dwellers of these homes had now abandoned their homes. I then noticed that it took three days for the storm to blow over. All the homes were destroyed around us. What was very odd was that the trees around us were not affected at all by the storm.

I then looked up at the unharmed eucalyptus trees. I was so happy as the parent eagle and the small eagle were still perched there safely on the same branch. They had weathered the storm together. I then noticed that it was summer.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Father, this dream seemed more like an economic storm only because it affected the homes and not the trees. However, I am not sure. If this was a warning, please advise all of us as to how we should prepare.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. This storm is coming and you are wise in your dream interpretations."

Me: "I do not understand how the house ended up on the crest of a hill."

Jesus: "Your home was on solid rock. The hill looked like a wave of the ocean. You were positioned on the very crest of the hill overlooking the entire area. For three days, darkness came with thick clouds, a storm that did not bring rain, yet produced the effects on homes like a tornado. The owners then abandoned their homes."

Me: "Could this mean that the banks called in their notes?"

Jesus: "While it could mean this, remember that the homes were destroyed. Now, what else did you notice?"

Me: "Eucalyptus trees, a massive bald eagle and a young white eagle. I could not tell if the bird was a fledgling or what it represented. Maybe the elements in this dream represented countries. Maybe the eucalyptus represented Australia. Maybe the massive Bald Eagle represented the USA. Maybe the young white eagle represented another country being covered by the USA during the storm. Maybe this was Israel."

Jesus: "Interesting. You are right about the dream being a warning. However, since I am the Bald Eagle, I then cover my fledglings under My wing during the storm. I do this so that nothing comes against it, understand?"

Me: "How can we prepare, Lord?"

Jesus: "Do not worry. I have you."

Me: "Lord, my chest was just tightened and I felt a strong drop."

Jesus: "The enemy has attacked the people of the land. Many are displaying these effects. You are one, Erin. To Me, you are a measure and gauge. You are Mine. Do not worry when you feel as you do. I have a Great Plan and great will be your joy."

Me: "There is so much up in the air right now, Lord… just not us!"

Jesus: "That was funny! Now, can you trust Me a bit longer?"

Me: "Of course. What is 'a bit longer'?"

Jesus: "Shorter than you expect, but not today."

Me: "Lord, please keep us cool during this heatwave."

Jesus: "I will. Do not worry. I am with you."

Me: "Lord, I rejoice over You like David in **Psalm 103**. I learned recently that starting each day with **Psalm 119:33-40**, also known as the Hebrew Letter 'HE' chapter, is good for those who read this…

Psalm 119:33-40: HE! 33Teach me, O Lord, the way of Your Statutes; and I will keep it to the end. 34Give me understanding, that I may keep Your Law and observe it with my whole heart. 35Lead me in the path of Your Commandments, for I delight in it. 36Incline my heart to Your Testimonies, and not to selfish gain! 37Turn my eyes from looking at worthless things; and give me life in Your Ways. 38Confirm to Your servant Your Promise, that You may be feared. 39Turn away the reproach that I dread, for Your Rules are good. 40Behold, I long for Your Precepts; in Your Righteousness give me life!

Jesus: "You must know this. 'My Word is a Lamp unto your feet and a Light unto your path.' Seldom does anyone go to a different Scripture than the ones that are favored. Yet by only addressing certain ones, critical ones are then ignored."

Me: "I am guilty of this, Lord. **Psalm 119** is long and I must admit that I skip to verse 105 as You just quoted it (**Psalm 119:105**)."

Jesus: "This is a great Word. However, if you long for more after all of these years, then look at keys in My Word that unlock hidden doors. They are in plain sight. The chapter you speak of is good. The letter itself is familiar to you. It is the one that represents Me and gives you the keys to unlock mysteries."

Me: "The Hebrew letter 'HE' looks like a doorway and the top of it looks like a key stone."

Jesus: "Interesting observations. There are no accidents here. So, what did you learn?"

Me: "There are Eight Principles in **Psalm 119:33-40**…

- Teach me, Lord.
- Give me understanding to keep Your Law and observe with my whole heart.
- Lead me in Your Commandments.
- Incline my heart to Your Testimonies and not selfish gain.
- Turn my eyes from looking at worthless things and give me life in Your Ways.
- Confirm to Your servant Your Promise that You may be feared.
- Turn away the reproach that I dread for Your Rules are good.
- Behold, I long for Your Precepts and give me life in Your Righteousness.

"I feel like this is greater than the Prayer of Jabez!"

Jesus: "Jabez was a key to unlock a hidden door. However, and as with all things, if the keys are not used, then even the door fades away."

Me: "I loved that Scripture (**1 Chronicles 4:10**)."

Jesus: "The story of Jabez was a good example of a rejected son who was consistently reminded that he bore his mother great pain. Even his name was a label of this and he could not escape it. That is until Jabez turned to God one day and said…

"Oh, that You would bless me indeed and expand my territory, that Your hand would be with me and that You would keep me from evil, that I may not cause pain."

"God not only then granted him what he requested, but even more than he had asked for. One day, you will hear his testimony and recognize parts of your own in his. For many years, you prayed this and your troubles instead became worse. You then stopped looking at that Scripture because you thought, 'If God wanted that for me then it would have happened by now.'"

Me: "I did this, Lord."

Jesus: "Then fast forward to now. I am telling you that I will multiply your blessings even more so than Jabez for this time. Now, you never know when I declare this if it is the time or the season either here or in the new Earth or in Heaven – but maybe all three. So never say 'There is no time' or 'It

cannot be based on signs'. You know no more than what I have told you and even this mostly remains a mystery to you.

"Erin, it is better to seek Me, to allow Me to teach you and to ask for understanding. This is wisdom. This then allows Me to lead you to keep My Laws, to keep your heart contrite and joyful and to keep your eyes fixed on Me. Now, I promise you great things."

Me: "I am excited, Lord! What a great discovery! Thank You for leading me on Your Path."

Jesus: "Then trust Me that I am walking with you and that I delight in your way!"

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-823/

823 – His Mighty Army is soon to rise

Received on Sunday, June 23, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your love. Thank You for rain. I appreciate You so much. All You have done for me is remarkable. You picked me for this period of time to live in and I am grateful. I read this recently…

'When You placed a calling on my life, You already factored in all of my stupidity.'

This made me less critical of my mistakes and more trusting that You know what You are doing with me. I have this trust even if I only see failures and brokenness in my life. You see progress and wholeness in me. Each day, I become closer to You because only You can heal me, revive my brokenness and bring me back to wholeness in You.

You are my Divine Rescue, Father. You are my Life Preserver. By Your Grace, I stay afloat to live another day on rough seas. The God I know, the Loving Father that You are, would not bring me this far for no purpose under Heaven. Lord, this is not in Your Divine Character.

As for tomorrow, Monday, June 24, 2024, I will be going for several tests to get an update on the status of my kidney cancer. My surgery to remove one of my kidneys is scheduled for Thursday, July 25, 2024. I have plans based on what they could then discover…

- If they discover it has not changed at all, I will reschedule the surgery again.
- If they discover it has shrunk or it is gone, I will, of course, cancel and celebrate.
- If it has grown in size and spread, as many do with such a delay, I will keep the date of the surgery as Thursday, July 25, 2024.

Father, I pray that my surgery does not go forward. I pray that I am healed. I pray Your Will be done on Earth as it is in Heaven. I am scared. There are days that I forget about my illness and I think and act like all is

fine. I am then reminded that I am not fine. I am sorry for overdoing things some days. I pray to always do Your Will.

Our neighbors ramped up again yesterday. They posted a video of a bear on their deck and then proclaimed that they have no garbage or bird feeder. We don't have unsecured garbage either. I have also been pulling in the four bird feeders we have at night because of the racoons. I realize that she is posting this to try to rally the community against me again.

We have no bears on our property. Perhaps you have sent bears to their property as a wakeup call to leave us alone. I don't think they will get this message though as they need something less subtle. This is evil. Of all the people who have moved in next to us, this couple just may be the worst.

I am not sure how anyone who moves into an already established neighborhood can already begin to make demands. They are trying to change everyone else's personal ways of life. This is pure evil. Lord, since I can do nothing about this, I place all of this in Your mighty hands.

I know what awaits the enemies of God. I know that Your Wrath is coming. Father, please protect us and find favor in Your servant, our home and all the Sparrows at Your Altar. I pray that we find only what You desire for us… Your Peace and Your Comfort!

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I have never left you nor have I turned My face from you."

Me: "Lord, I long for a place that I have never been. I have been there in my dreams and even these are only short moments. I long for this place with You, a place where everything is living and breathing, where lives don't fade away and hopes are realized. I know that, one day, I will go from here to there in an instant. I just want to be here to testify to Your goodness and be one of Your harvesters.

"I was reading Scripture today and I saw something to frame a season of Your coming. I believe that it could be between mid-Spring to early-Fall. This is based on the coming of Your Kingdom. Matthew 24 comes to mind. However, something in the 17th Chapter of Luke really stood out to me…

Luke 17:26-37: 26 Just as it was in the days of Noah, so will it be in the days of the Son of Man. 27 They were eating and drinking and marrying and being given in marriage, until the day when Noah entered the ark, and the

flood came and destroyed them all. 28 Likewise, just as it was in the days of Lot – they were eating and drinking, buying and selling, planting and building, 29 but on the day when Lot went out from Sodom, fire and sulfur rained from heaven and destroyed them all – 30so will it be on the day when the Son of Man is revealed. 31 On that day, let the one who is on the housetop, with his goods in the house, not come down to take them away, and likewise let the one who is in the field not turn back. 32 Remember Lot's wife. 33 Whoever seeks to preserve his life will lose it, but whoever loses his life will keep it. 34 I tell you, in that night there will be two in one bed. One will be taken and the other left. 35 There will be two women grinding together. One will be taken and the other left. 36 (sometimes left out)Two men will be in the field; one will be taken and the other left. 37 And they said to him, "Where, Lord?" He said to them, "Where the corpse is, there the vultures will gather."

Jesus: "Hmm, is this because it seems like the people are enjoying their normal activities?"

Me: "Sort of. However, I don't really know. My heart feels that something comes at any moment. Because lawlessness has increased and there is a hurting economy, crime is worse and people seem to be venturing out less."

Jesus: "This is a reasonable guess. However, you are uncertain about what comes next. You are uncertain of what event is the beginning and when this will be. You do not know. While you desire to make plans, all of this seems impossible to you. I am God over all things. Leaders who are corrupt can rise through corrupt actions. You then see it and say, 'God cannot be okay with this.'

"Now, I showed you years ago and even had you purchase as a reminder a statue of a woman who represents justice. She is blindfolded. However, the scales are not even represented. She is not holding them. This is because the scales of justice and truth have been removed by Me. With no scales in which to weigh fact from fiction or truth from lies, then only the opinion of a blind judge comes into it.

"Notice that the statue also has a bandage over the ears also. The blind and deaf judge speaks his will only and acts as one apart from truth. He is a god on his own because, by his lips, he can say what he wants. This is the times I have allowed for My purpose so that the Kingdom of Heaven will come and correct all of this and be visible in the nations…

- For what upsets you also angers Me.
- For what grieves you also grieves Me.

- For what you care about, then too I care.

"However, in reality, I cared first and then placed this upon your heart. They then mock God, the One who holds the power over a man's days. They mock God's children and Me. My Father in Heaven holds up the storehouses of hail and harnesses lightning over them. What arrogance and foolishness. By their own foolishness, they have been lifted up. Their foolish deeds have been edified by fools."

Me: "Lord, are You telling me that our leaders were allowed to do this because You are about to move?"

Jesus: "Oh Erin, I have sheltered you from all that My eyes see as so much of this would not benefit you. As for your question… yes. In order for My Kingdom to be clear and visible, would it not make sense that it becomes more so against the darkness? After all, it is becoming darker.

"Now, I want you to understand this… this week has been different for you because I have answered your prayers and petitions. You hear a good report and then you dismiss it. Why?"

Me: "While I praise You, Lord, I cannot take any credit. I just pray…"

Jesus: "Oh Erin, you do more than this. You know that I will answer. You believe and pray. There has been the beginning of changes and you do not see it. Are you so conditioned as to believe nothing for these prayers? It is like preparing a vast field with rows for seed, planting the seed, believing for rain and sun in due season and praying for a record harvest, but then leaving the field to itself. You then hear about your field receiving a record harvest from nearby farmers and you then saying, 'Oh, that wasn't because of me.'"

Me: "Wow, I never looked at it like that. I am sorry, Lord, so sorry. I learn from You every day."

Jesus: "Then pray and believe in Me for your miracles. When you pray for others by My calling, then know that I will answer your prayers. You just see yourself as insignificant to Me. Well, you are not insignificant to Me. Believe this."

Me: "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "I then told you that the enemy was encircling and fortifying their positions. Well, it just so happens 'I know a guy' (I loved this) who holds lightning in His fist. He has thunder at His feet. Hailstones are stored about Him and are awaiting His command. So, what do you say… shall you make the call?"

Me: "You are so funny, Lord. I know that You harness the winds as well. I will pray that Your judgment humbles the prideful and turns them back to You. I pray that my enemies would apologize and stop their attacks."

Jesus: "You are thinking small. Erin, you will be like a son of Jacob. I will send you out with others. Those who are evil will flee. Those whom long to be healed and changed will cry out for God. I will hear their cries. I will turn My face towards them.

"Now, I have charges against the arrogant Chaldeans. They have paralyzed the law and justice never goes forth. As you know, the wicked surround the righteous and justice goes forth perverted. I raised up the Chaldeans. They march through the Earth. They are unbridled. They are a bitter people. They seize dwellings and properties not their own.

"Their horses are swift. They are dreaded and fearsome. They are a violent people and gather up captives. They mock the kings and leaders of the nations. They invade and remove power for themselves. They devour and move across the Earth. I see their guilt as they seize plunder for their god. Woe to the Chaldeans."

Me: "Lord, when will You rise? What You speak of seems directly from Habakkuk. Lord, the peoples of the Earth are like chaff. Our days are numbered and we are small. This is my prayer, Lord…

"Lord, well up in us, transform us, strengthen us and heal us. Make us better than we were in our youth. Go before us. Send angels to be with us. Train us in the ways we should go. We pray for all of this in Your Mighty Name, Jesus!"

Jesus: "Your prayer is good. I wanted you to understand that I see all things. Give Me your days and do not worry. I am with you. Before Me, there is no other god. I love you!"

Me: "Let Your Kingdom come, let Your Will be done, on Earth as it is in Heaven!"

Jesus: "Believe this, Erin. I am with you."

Dream over.

824 – Everything is about to change!

Received on Thursday, June 27, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You! (After a long pause) No, really, thank You! Thank You for another day! Thank You for birds, animals and the beauty around us. I have been watching birds my whole life. While I hadn't considered myself to be a 'birder', I must be. After all of these years, I must be a 'backyard birder'. Over the years, I have seen my little friends come and go. I have watched them grow from fledglings to adults to flying away.

I have seen parent birds teaching their little ones how to eat and forage. I have then seen these parent birds no longer return. Even so, generation after generation come back to our yard. A few of the regulars have stayed. It is like our Nest Sparrows. While many of us have been together as a community for over a decade now, many have come and gone. Perhaps they are not as interested in the seed I have put outside.

Perhaps they have found better seed elsewhere. Those who have stayed have grown with me. We have watched all of our children, and for some even their grandchildren, grow up and begin to leave their nests. It is bittersweet as time continues to come and go. Together here, we have experienced the joys of healing miracles and love blossoming (a shoutout to lovebirds Patrick & Redbird)!

Yes, we have seen friends not only bonded here forever, but also for eternity. We have even rejoiced with each other's milestones. There have been new jobs, new moves, graduations and even a few weddings. Then there is the bittersweet part of this journey of feathered and non-feathered friends. There are those we miss and some we will not see again here on Earth.

There are those who have been alone without hope after a loved one has moved on or a child has passed. With all things in life, as in death, there is a time for every season under Heaven. I think about my times here in the land of thick trees with great fondness. My memories are burned into my heart and I am grateful, Father.

I just know that every bird or animal or Nest Sparrow who has come and gone here that I will one day meet them again in Heaven. Being a birder and small animal watching 'disciple' of Jesus, loving what You have created is a big lesson and sometimes even a lesson and exercise in grief. However, I don't want to reflect on the sorrows I have experienced at my birdfeeders and around us.

As with all things in life, events are analogies to Your plans. A broken heart is an exercise in farming. The soil is tilled (our hearts stirred) and the field made fertile by God through our pain and all prepared for the seeds of repentance. Once planted, God must then take things from there. The farmer must trust the Lord for the things he cannot produce. This includes the arrival of sunshine and rain in due season.

A broken heart gifted to You is one that grows from the seeds of repentance. What springs forth from the soil is unrecognizable, useful and beautiful to You. I have no strength to make this next journey on my own, Father. Like a migratory bird that eventually doesn't return to the place of its home, I see no way forward on my own. You speak to me through dreams and through Your Words. I will trust in You, Father.

I had a very vivid dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "The Fixing of the Belltowers" begins…

I have not had a dream in a while with such strong edges and clear colors. I was with four friends. While I don't recall who they were, we were close. While one might have been my daughter, I am not sure. We were all young and in a distant city. We were to visit a massive cathedral made of stone with beautiful stained-glass windows. It was situated on a steep hill. It was an incline reminiscent of the streets of San Francisco.

When we arrived, I was driving the car we currently own. My friends exited and stood at the front of the church while I parked across the four-lane street. They were all waving at me to hurry. However, as I began to cross, I realized that my cross-body bag was too full and way too heavy. I turned back to my car and opened the hatchback.

Me: Yelling over to my friends. "Wait for me."

Friend 1: "Erin, leave it behind."

Friend 2: "Yeah! Who cares?"

Friend 3: "Leave it."

I could tell that all of them were growing impatient. I unzipped my bag and looked inside. It contained items that were truly unnecessary. There was

a hammer, a screwdriver, a staple remover claw, a small stapler and some other items. While I knew that they were all mine, they were totally meaningless and heavy. I took them out of my bag and stuffed them all in a side well in my trunk.

When I finally got down to it, I was just keeping my keys and my wallet. The bag was a whole new thing to me. I wondered why I hadn't done this a long time ago. The bag was now a different bag with a different purpose. My friends cheered as I closed the hatch and locked the car. We met up and went inside this beautiful church. There were two sets of doors: The outer doors with a small vestibule and then the inner doors.

There was a notice on the door stating that the church was no longer a functioning place of worship. At the base of the notice was a city ordinance number. We then walked into the reception hall. It was massive. There were venders selling antiques and other items from the church. They were also selling candlesticks, vessels and pews, as well as items the church must have used for weddings and receptions.

Man: Coming over to us. "How may I help you?"

Me: "We would like to go into the sanctuary."

Man: "It is not safe. As you know, it was set on fire and destroyed. It is no longer a place of worship. Instead, it is a house of pain and mourning."

We all looked at each other and nodded.

Me: "Well, we would still like to go inside. Do you mind?"

Man: "I can let you in as long as you are not in the act of prayer. In addition, you cannot go up to the belltower. This is off limits."

The man then took out a massive lock and chained off the front of the entrance to the sanctuary. When we entered, the whole place was dark and blackened from fire. After the man closed the door behind us, we went to work. In a matter of seconds, the entire place was restored. Light streamed in from the windows. The massive belltower was then restored.

Friend 1: "Okay, it is almost time. Is everyone ready?" We were all so excited. "Okay… NOW!"

At the same time across the city, each burned church began to ring from their belltowers. We opened the doors to the sanctuary and took the two exterior sets of doors off of the entry. The man and his vendors were outraged and scared. They ran after us into the sanctuary and began to weep and drop to their knees.

Man: "We will be killed for this."

Me: "No, you won't. Every church has been restored in this city. All of the church bells are ringing."

A massive number of people then came and filled the church. We all celebrated. Everything was restored. As we were leaving, my husband met me. He and his friends were at another church. We were now all gathered together and ready to leave. I laughed when we walked by a vendor table as they now had only personal belongings to sell. They no longer had church plunder. I saw nothing of value.

As we then turned the corner to exit, I saw a sterling silver miniature box with four small legs. It was a tiny clock with doors that had hinges to conceal what was underneath. The words on the small sticker label read, 'Rare. 1700s. $70'. I picked it up. It was light as a feather. I began to open the various silver doors concealing the ivory faced clock.

Vendor: Coming over to us. "That is one of a kind."

Me: "It is like an old Rubik's Cube."

Husband: "Erin, we have to go. You don't need it."

Me: "I know. I am just trying to open the doors."

Vendor: "There is a hinge. Try folding it backwards."

As I did, it exposed the clock face. It read 4:20. The vendor then became distracted.

Husband: "Erin, let's get going!"

While I then tried to put this clock back to the original way, it wouldn't do so. I could not bring that back to the old way no matter how hard I tried to. It instead ended up being a stone and gold meshed curved clock with a precision time… 4:20.

I then noticed that on the table with the little clock was a vase with three red roses. There was also a bowl with folded pieces of paper with names on them.

Husband: "Erin, you can't go back. It is not God's Will for it. Let it go."

Me: "But the vendor will be mad at me as I ruined the antique."

Husband: "No. God made it better using you. Let it go."

I laughed and then agreed with him. My friends and husband then all waved for me to follow them to the next place.

Sub-dream 1 over.

Father, this was such a specific and unusual dream. Father, I don't understand the meaning of this dream. Please help me!

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "I am here. Are you calling? I think you are."

Me: Laughing. "Yes, Lord. However, You called me first."

Jesus: "Erin, you have been grieving."

Me: "Yes, Lord, I have been. I had to begin to bring in the feeders at night because the racoons have destroyed everything. It is hard because the birds are confused. It is like how I had to take the hummingbird feeders down. I hadn't seen any this year. Then a couple of weeks ago, a hummingbird sat on a tree branch staring at me. I have failed them this year. My neighbors have taken my joy."

Jesus: "I will deal with them. However, I think it is you who have taken your own joy. Erin, I know that you are struggling. I know I ask impossible things in your opinion. However, is anything impossible when I ask it. Why would I require you to do something if I knew you couldn't do it? Am I the God who sets you up for failure?"

Me: "No. I am the one who sets myself up for failure."

Jesus: "Then stop doing this to My friend… you! Erin, you are My friend.

"Now, this dream… in this dream, you were changed. You were restoring a broken church. You took the time to leave behind things you will have no use for. This includes hammers, nails and other tools traditionally used for restoration. I used you to restore My Church to those who need Me but have only heard of Me… those who have cried out and long to be with Me."

Me: "Lord, we are at Your Mercy."

Jesus: "Erin, what you are experiencing with your feeders, with the wicked around you and the little ones who rely on you and become disheartened at change is similar to how I feel with the world. Even though I knew this time was coming, I watch all of this and none of these people understand any of what is truly happening… evil is consuming all goodness. If My people would only turn to Me and be saved so much of this could be avoided."

Me: "But, Lord, we are Your people!"

Jesus: "You are My Bride without a physical church. My Bride is My Church. But what of the others? This is what I am referring to… the guests… the invitees."

Me: "Help, Lord, as time seems to be running out. Please strengthen Your Bride. We love You so much!"

Just then, a bald eagle flew right in front of my window.

Jesus: "Erin, I love you. Allow Me to carry you. I have you. Do not worry. I have no intention of allowing you to be harmed, nor your children, nor My Sparrows, nor their children. You have spent many years studying these birds and photographing them. Why have you done this?"

Me: "They make me happy. I am fascinated by their daily tasks. What it looks like when they are discussing things with each other. The songs that they sing. How they love our place and continue to return here. I have grown familiar with them and their behaviors, their likes and dislikes. I am then excited when new visitors come.

"Over the years, four small feeders hanging from a pole has helped me wait for You. You just brought me a Bald Eagle, Lord! And now there is a male yellow finch staring at me through the window. There have been so many varieties that have visited here on their way to other horizons. Sometimes they return and You answer my prayers.

"However, they sometimes never come back despite my best efforts and prayers. This is painful, Lord. The little pregnant mother red squirrel who would come up to me and visit simply disappeared one day. I assumed to give birth. While she has never returned, her three little red squirrels now come in her place.

"I just pray that they don't become chicken nuggets to predators. Their mom is clearly gone as they stay too late after sundown and are up too early. Their instincts are poor compared to the others. They are too confident that nothing will happen to them."

Jesus: "Erin, are we talking about squirrels or something else? Always remember that I am God over all things and you are not. I determine the food chain.

"Now, I promise you that you have many friends who can't wait for you to reside in eternity with them here in Heaven. This includes saints, birds, animals and even a fish or two. I want you to relax and let Me be your rest. Let Me heal your broken heart. You are loved and, yes, you would be missed here on Earth too.

"Now, why don't you let Me care for you, feed you, prepare you, heal you and move you where I know you will do your best work for Me? Can this be the day of your release? Leave it behind and reach for Me. I promise you that I love you, delight in you and My plans are to keep your Nest near My Altar. Have joy and never let the wicked steal this from you again. I am with you."

Just as I was getting up out of my chair, the Lord called me back for a brief finishing moment. I sat back down, opened my journal and grabbed my pen.

Jesus: "Everything is about to change!"

Dream over.

Dream 825 – Surrender this Season to Me

Título: Dream 825 – Surrender this Season to Me

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Communion

Dear Father,

Today is 7/7 on the Gregorian calendar. Today is also Tamuz 1 on the Hebrew calendar. Tamuz 1 is the first day of summer on the Hebrew calendar.

Thank You for another day! You care for me and my house, Father. I am grateful. I am also overwhelmed with the many decisions we will soon need to make. There are so many things to figure out as deadlines loom. While I had clear dreams last night, they were odd dreams that left me unsettled this morning. When I prayed, my stomach turned. I had no peace. I still don't. I picked up my Bible, closed my eyes and opened Your Word to the following…

Ecclesiastes 11:1-6: 1Cast your bread upon the waters, for you will find it after many days. 2Give a portion to seven, or even to eight, for you know not what disaster may happen on Earth. 3If the clouds are full of rain, they empty themselves on the Earth, and if a tree falls to the south or to the north, in the place where the tree falls, there it will lie. 4He who observes the wind will not sow, and he who regards the clouds will not reap. 5As you do not know the way the spirit comes to the bones in the womb of a woman with child, so you do not know the work of God who makes everything. 6In the morning sow your seed, and at evening withhold not your hand, for you do not know which will prosper, this or that, or whether both alike will be good.

I then heard Your Voice say…

"Cast your bread, Erin!"

What does this mean, Father?

I have been quiet lately. Sad actually. I have done all that I was called to do. Even so, no doors have opened yet. These last few days, I have been wrestling with You on the ground at ground level. We have experienced some difficult battles. It appears that we are about to make major changes.

You are crafting this, Father. However, I am not capable to do anything other than cast bread on the water.

I cast this not knowing what will come of it or if it will even come back one day to feed me. However, it is not about the image of me placing a load of bread on the water in the natural. The bread will not be separated from the water. It will instead be consumed by it or saturated with it and it will sink or float away. It will be food for waterfowl if they see it. Again, I am seeing all of this in the natural.

However, I know You mean all of this in the supernatural. Father, I am not a physician. I am unable to heal myself. By faith, I know You can. I am not a mover. I am not young. I cannot move myself. I cannot create opportunities out of thin air. Only You can do this, Father. Only You! Your daughter is weary. In my current condition, I simply want to stay. However, I also want to live and be a part of all of this.

Even so, what good am I as I am now? We are a hurting family of seven. My oldest son and my stepdaughter have already left. As for my oldest son, he is now isolated and has no hope. Father, I continue on every day. You instruct me in the ways I should go. I do this or that. While on some days I can do nothing, each day is a day that You have made. I look at each day as a mystery.

While I wake up at dawn and each day is the same, I am not. I am not. I walk down the stairs and pray that Zoey is there to greet me one more day. I am relieved every time that I see her. I then wonder if she feels the same way when seeing me. I don't know any outcomes. Father, I only know that we are Your children. Even though You call us Your Warriors, all of us are now damaged. We are incapable to do much as we are.

I then heard Your Voice speaking to me:

"Don't fight the battle on playgrounds of the devil and his army. Come up here and go over it with Me. Examine it and then battle with Me against it. Come higher."

In reply, I then asked, 'How?' I then remembered that I was in a very similar situation just ten years ago. I was caught between the boat and the shore on rough seas. It was impossible. However, the cost is now greater as we are going from a place of relative security, the place You built for us, to a place that is beyond my capabilities to move to. So, do we move now? If yes, for what purposes do we go?

Our children want to follow us. My surgery is now only 18 days away. I am wrestling with things at ground level. It then hit me yesterday. I look at my parent's lives and, without Your intervention, they will have lived longer than me. I then complained as I felt angry and sorry for myself. Here I have worked to live upright and they didn't, yet I am soon to die (again, without Your soon intervention).

I then had a series of dreams that, at times, left me with more questions than answers…

Sub-dream 1 "The Bride is gone! The Bride is gone!" begins…

I was travelling to a distant city by car. After I finished my business, I looked at my watch and it was 9:00pm. It was still light out. I now had a four- or five-hour drive home through the night to get home. As I stood by my car, the sky turned dark. However, this was not because the sun set, but something else. I then saw a group of young girls dancing in the street. They were dancing in a circle and celebrating.

One of the girls: Screaming. "The Bride is gone! The Bride is gone!"

They continued to dance. I then realized they were wicked. While I saw people wailing and crying, others were celebrating. I was now an observer looking over the area.

Me: Repeating to myself. "What happened? What happened?"

Person: Screaming. "First Israel, then Jerusalem. Oh no! Jerusalem… it is in ruins!"

I then saw the hand of God go over all of the Earth in a dark cover. I heard people wailing. Just before I woke up, I went above the darkness. I could see clear sky and others like me.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Sub-dream 2 "Pies Everywhere!" begins…

I was at a massive table of pies. They were beautiful. I should note that I am more of a cake lover than a pie lover. My daughter had prepared these pies. I was confused as to why she made so many of these and what we should now do with them.

My daughter: "Mom, try one."

I could tell it was her freshest pie. I cut a small slice. It was a chocolate mint cream pie with a cookie crust. It was amazing.

Me: "This is fantastic! Do you have any black bottom pies anywhere? It is my favorite."

I then looked over at around twenty to thirty different pies. However, I could not tell which one was a black bottom pie. I then became aware that we had no place to store them safely. Since we couldn't eat all of them, we set out to find takers for these pies.

Sub-dream 2 over…

I cannot remember having a dream about pies in the past. There were so many pies that I was having anxiety over them rather than just enjoying them.

Sub-dream 3 "A Coming Attack on Jerusalem" begins…

I was in anguish over Jerusalem. I felt the deep anguish of those who knew that this was really an attack on You. Father, it was so real. There were people celebrating this attack on Jerusalem. It made my stomach sick.

Sub-dream 3 over…

Father, my heart is sick right now. My Spirit in me is in great upheaval. You keep reminding me of a dream I had. I then wondered if I had ever written down a dream similar to this one in the past.

Sub-dream 4 "Taking the Least Appealing Road" begins…

I was on a path. I was with friends and family. My path led to three roads. It was a literal three-pronged fork in the road:

- The Left Fork: The road to the left was bright and sunny. This would be the easiest way of the three forks.
- The Middle Fork: The middle road cut between two hills. It wasn't an interesting way. It felt wrong, like it would lead us into slumber, a sleepy way, where nothing would be good or bad.
- The Right Fork: The road to the right was the lower road. There was chaos and great uncertainty on that road.

After discussing it, we then decided to pick the right fork, the chaotic and uncertain road, the lower road. We knew that God was with us no matter what we chose. When deciding, we purposely chose the road where we could make the biggest difference. In this dream, we were now young. This was both exciting and promising to all of us. We were fearless. Our adventures were now just beginning!

Sub-dream 4 over…

Father, the season of summer is here. The crops have been cultivated and are growing. The promise of a harvest is only a few short months away. The trees around us are greener and lusher than we have ever seen before. It is really stunning. This makes it a bit harder to up and leave this place, this land of the trees.

Father, am I losing You? My heart is still in love with You. I just never want You to grow tired of me and turn Your face from me. These days all seem to be the same and my light is growing dimmer. Please revive me, oh Lord, and grant me a heart of joy in such a time of uncertainty and sorrow.

Please let me not forget all that You have promised. Please do not let the enemy gain a foothold over me at all. I will walk to the waters and cast my bread. Father, I will trust You for all the days in between when I cast it and when it returns… or even if it doesn't.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Do not worry here. What is it you believe I am requiring of you?"

Me: "I don't know, Lord. I am not sure. The cancer continues to grow in me. I now have more problems. My body is fighting harder than I am. I have advice coming from everywhere. I am going for more tests next week. The news from the bank is not great for purchasing a new home. They require us to sell this home, move and my husband to find work, then revisit them. We don't have a lot of options on our own."

Jesus: "Erin, what have I always told you?"

Me: "You are with me."

Jesus: "Yes. This circumstance for you is impossible. Allow Me to carry you in this. Let us now look at casting your bread on many waters. What do you believe this means?"

Me: "The commentary says to invest your grain in seven to eight areas to eventually see a return. With me, I think about my 'giving' perhaps being an issue."

Jesus: "No. Your heart is generous. If this were an issue, I would have already told you. Now, in this instance, think of the act of sending something out in faith and not knowing what the outcome will be. This is

like Noah with the ark or like Peter (then Simon) casting empty nets out in faith not knowing what the outcome will be. This is like placing a baby in a basket and casting it out into the River Nile. Erin, what is this?"

Me: "Well, there are all impossible acts of faith."

Jesus: "Yes, but it is more than this. I have given you instructions. However, you still have no idea what I am doing in this. You are struggling as you act on these. The enemy has created a playground in which your thoughts of doubt are battling the God who loves you. You are to now remove these doubts. Send them away. Erin, cast them away. Believe in Me, Erin.

"Now, I know that you have written books of dreams and words from Me and that My promises are now etched in the hearts of people over many waters. Erin, all are with you on this journey and I am carrying all of you. However, your story is not over yet. There is still more to do. Have faith. Do not let others question your direction. It is best to do what I say. I have you on the right course. I told you many years ago to bloom where you are planted.

"I have placed you in an area where I would keep you safe and speak tenderly to you. I am preparing you and your family's hearts for the day that I call you out of this place for service. In reality, you have already been serving Me the entire time you have been there. You stopped asking for Me to send out your dreams and share them. You instead surrendered them all to Me and you trust Me for this return.

"This is like seeds sown in springtime. While you have been in the wilderness, you have learned new lessons. Your children have learned about faith and My promises. The one once most lost (my younger son) is now rising up to great leadership in My Kingdom because of his zeal and faith. Just a year ago, you would have never believed this possible. Even so, now here it is and it didn't come because of you.

"This is the same with your daughter. However, even more is coming. Erin, I am gently pushing you out. Even though you have no idea… well, you know the destination… you just don't know what the journey brings. Wisdom is proved right by her actions. Now, Erin… what is wise?"

Me: "To obey You, Lord?"

Jesus: "Well, yes, but even more… surrender this season to Me. You have no idea what I am about to do with you and for you. Perhaps it will return to

you seven to eight times greater than what you originally expected. You are My Bride, My friend, and you delight Me. I don't sit here and think about all the things you 'didn't' do for Me. It is I who creates a man's way. It is I who makes a way when it is impossible without Me.

"This is so you know that the God who loves you is The Only Way. This is who I am. I am the Waymaker, the Promise Keeper and the Miracle Worker. Now, can you trust in anything other than Me? Can you trust in chariots, horses, banks, governments or anything else?"

Me: "No, Lord, we can't."

Jesus: "Then look to Me in all things. Do not wrestle with Me. Come up here with Me in higher places. When you feel anxious, sing praises. I have got you. We are together in this. Remember that you are a citizen here first."

Me: "Then open heavens and send down help from Your Sanctuary… on Earth as it is in Heaven. Please, Lord."

Jesus: "What comes next?"

Me: "Grant us this day our daily bread."

Jesus: "This is faith, Erin. You would have no bread, no faith, if I didn't feed you daily from My own hand. Remember to do all things in My Kingdom. There is a deeper unfolding and deeper meaning to the simplest of constructs. You found a big one today."

Me: "About bread?"

Jesus: "More than this, Erin. You have been training all of these years in faith. This is like a cloud collecting rain in a parched desert."

Me: "When does the cloud spill its rain?"

Jesus: "Elijah was sent instruction and God worked great miracles through him. Since I can trust you in the small things, I then can certainly trust you in the larger ones. With Me, nothing is impossible. You worry like Elijah. Even so, he still sent his servant seven times to look for the cloud. Finally, there it was. Now, how long would have Elijah kept going?"

Me: "As long as it took. This is because he believed in Your promises." (Chapter 18 of 1 Kings is amazing)

Jesus: "Yet he worried. This is a good read for you and a reminder of who you are in Me. Erin, you are now to give Me your circumstances because they are Mine to begin with."

Me: "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "I promise you good things, Erin. Now rejoice as it is a good day that I have made!"

Dream over…

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-826/

826 – The Wicked's Assassination Attempt

Received on Sunday, July 14, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all we have. Thank You for my family and friends. I pray for their protection and blessings over all they do. We live in perilous times. Even so, You, Father, are over these times. You are over ALL things and NOTHING is allowed that doesn't go to Your Courts first.

There was an assassination attempt on Trump at a rally in Pennsylvania last night. While the shooter is dead, so is another bystander. The shooter grazed Trump's right ear. Secret Service then ushered Trump away to the hospital.

I slept heavily last night. My dreams last night were also heavy…

Sub-dream 1 "The owner asks for my help to identify evil" begins…

I was called to help a wealthy man at home. While I barely knew him in the dream, he was well-known. While this seemed as if it could be Trump (or a representation of him), I am really not certain. Upon arrival at the man's gate, I had to provide credentials. While my car was checked, it was not done that carefully. The gate then opened. There were many guards as I drove up the lane to this man's home. I then pulled into a porte-cochere at the entrance. There was a valet there who greeted me.

Valet: In a very serious manner. "Can we take your car?"

Me: "No, thank you. I will not be long."

The valet stood there in sunglasses as I walked to the entry stairs. When I arrived at the door, another greeter with sunglasses was there. They all looked like Secret Service Agents. I stepped into the man's home. The owner motioned over to me and called me by my name.

I was still confused because I was unable to identify the owner. This is because I wasn't allowed (in this dream) to get a good look at his face. As I began to go towards him, I suddenly noticed that two of the agents were

'marked' and all the others were not. I knew instantly that almost all of these agents were actually evil.

Owner: Shaking my hand to greet me. "Come sit here." He pointed me to a beautiful chair to sit in. "So, you are an interior designer."

Me: "Yes. However, I am now retired."

Owner: "Here, take a look at this offer and see if I can interest you in my project."

The following was written on this sheet of paper…

"There are people here that work for me and I am not sure who I can trust. For security purposes, they are asking for my detailed schedule. They are even asking to select my clothing. My family isn't safe either. Can you help me?"

Me: Keeping my composure despite the shock of what I had just read. "Oh, this is quite generous! If you don't mind, I would like to take a look around. This way I can become accustomed with your tastes."

Owner: "Yes, of course."

Me: "Before I do this, I would like to pray first for God's wisdom."

The owner nodded his head in agreement. As we prayed together on this, I saw three large tub bins…

- The first bin had various random items that I can't recall but they were catalogued and numbered.
- The second bin had sniper rifle parts to assemble.
- The third bin had grenades and two large bombs.

Me: "Hmm, are you going on a trip soon?"

Owner: "Yes. I travel often."

Me: Being careful not to alert the people around us. "Okay. I just want to make certain that I can have access in case I need to have contractors in. Please show me around."

The owner nodded his head in agreement. As I looked around, I saw that the place was perfect. It didn't seem to need anything at all.

Me: "Could you gather all of your staff and security in this room?"

Owner: "Yes, of course."

As the owner rounded them up to meet us in this room, I noticed that many of the staff and security were protesting about having to do this. Once everyone was gathered in this room, a bright white light appeared.

This light was so bright that it was blinding to all who were there. This light emanated from the left side of the room. All those in the room that were evil then began to confess.

The light was so bright that they could not lie. I was amazed at how many of these people were corrupt. The feet of these evil people then melted away. Their feet were then stuck to the ground so firmly that they could not run or hide. An army of heavenly angels then presented themselves. The wicked in the room screeched in horror at the site of them.

Sub-dream 1 over.

I woke up from this dream at around 2:30am. Some of the coverage from the assassination attempt of Trump seems to have influenced my dreams. This, of course, only happens as allowed by God. I then had another dream…

Sub-dream 2 "The Light of Change Arrives" begins...

I was packing a small suitcase. As I was packing, a bright white light shined through my window. I was packing my suitcase as I stood over my bed. I was crying. I carefully took items and placed them into my small suitcase. I then heard a mighty Voice…

Voice of the Lord: "Stop! You are standing on Holy Ground!"

I immediately fell to the floor. The light of God's presence filled my room. Time, space and my state of being suddenly became irrelevant to this moment. My body began to contract in rhythms like the ocean's currents. I felt warmth and love. I felt acceptance and joy. I belonged to God and was part of His Presence, His Light.

Voice of the Lord: "Erin! Rise!"

The light then disappeared and I woke up on the floor of my bedroom (in the dream). The suitcase was still on the bed. However, I no longer needed to take anything with me. I realized that I now had clothing that I didn't recognize. I could breathe freely again. My lungs were clear. I had changed.

Sub-dream 2 over.

I looked up from my journal to see a very large bald eagle circling over our yard. I got up to look closer and take photos. As I did, I felt a hand on my right shoulder. I turned, but no one was there. I know what I felt and I knew this was real. Nothing quite this real has ever happened to me in the natural prior to today… yes, similar, but not quite like this, it was so real. I then had another dream.

Sub-dream 3 "The Class called TO KNOW!" begins…

I was enrolled in a class. The class was called 'TO KNOW!'. There were so many in the class. I did not know anybody personally (or at least I wasn't able to know in this dream). Even though I arrived on time, the classroom appeared to be already filled. As I searched for a seat, one suddenly appeared in front of me. I then heard a Voice from the front of the class address me…

Voice: "You must be Erin. Please take your seat. Don't worry as everyone still has a great seat."

I moved to my seat and greeted those around me. None of us knew what the class was going to be about. Just then, the room became dark and the ceiling was filled with dim lighting around the rim. Our seats went back and were so comfortable. It was like a planetarium. A Voice then rang out, shaking the place and our seats.

Voice: "Truth! TO KNOW Me!"

I could hear cheers. All of us cheered. The Voice was awesome.

Voice: "You are about to travel on the Highway of Truth. Lies will be before you, but, where you step, Truth will be. God will be with you. Lies will be removed. Only Truth will prevail."

Everyone cheered.

Voice: "Time TO KNOW! Are you ready?"

Everyone cheered. We were all so excited. I have never experienced anything like this before. We were all in sync.

Just then, I saw the Earth in the distance. This was the most awesome special effects I had ever seen. This planetarium was truly state of the art!

Voice: "IN THE BEGINNING!"

Everyone cheered. I woke up.

Sub-dream 3 over…

Father, I am realizing the time. I am seeing all of the signs. Everything is in Your Control. All of this is in Your Control. You have not turned Your face. Instead, You are here with us. While I don't know what You are about to do, I am so excited. Father, please let Your Perfect Will be done on Earth as it is in Heaven.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Your prayer is good and I will grant this. Now, you will hear many things in this hour. However, understand this… when I arrived on a donkey and the crowd cheered and laid down branches and even placed robes upon Me as I approached Jerusalem, I did this in fulfillment of the prophecy given to Zechariah."

Me: "Yes. This is outlined in **Matthew 21:10**. The whole city was stirred and people asked, 'Who is this?'"

Jesus: "Yes. From there, I entered the Temple Courts and I angered those I was a threat to, those who enjoyed their ways of living, those who enjoyed their sins as 'holy' men of God. The chief priests then tried to trick Me. When they could not succeed, they decided to come against Me using the Laws set before them. They then tried to incite Roman authority to convict Me of blasphemy.

"When they were then unsuccessful in court six times, they decided they needed to have Me crucified and killed. They also needed to make sure that My tomb was sealed and guarded. They were wicked. Their plots exposed their fear and jealousy, but mostly their need for power. They clearly had no idea what they had done.

"Erin, understand that I see their plots and corruption. When I had My ministry, it was a message of peace, hope and salvation. I came to set those who were captive free from the bondage of sin. I came to fulfill the prophecies. However, this time I come in a different way… as a King and Warrior.

"Now then, it would make sense that I would allow a leader (Trump) to be the great disrupter in the midst of liars. They rose up in great corruption on a donkey of liars and deceivers (note that the donkey is the symbol of the democratic party). Do not believe what they say as they do not change without the hand of God reeling in their lying tongues."

Me: "So, the shooter is not a 'lone wolf and a republican' as they are now claiming?"

Jesus: "Of course not. This was a coordinated attack. Do not look at the speed in which it happened. Look instead to those who were behaving contrary to their duties beforehand. Who was slow to act and why? They want civil war. I hear their prayers for this even though these prayers do not reach Heaven. They would like this President (Trump) dead because nothing else has been working.

"They will now look at the defiant current President (Biden) whom they would like to remove. However, since he will not step down, they must remove him and blame this on a 'MAGA Revenge Coordinated Attack', not a 'lone wolf'. This is so they can evoke fear and draw attention away from this incident.

"They also sent false reports of a bomb squad being deployed to another area. They will now likely use this idea at the upcoming meeting (the Republican Convention). There they had hoped there would be a bomb or something to draw attention away from their plans. Then when all else fails, they plan to cheat in the election. There is one leader always there and always watching with great power (Obama). Watch this one.

"Now, I want you to understand this, Erin… I am God over ALL things. I see and know the plans of the wicked. They do not cease in doing harm. But see… I don't wait long. Erin, I don't sit back with popcorn and enjoy the show. My job is full-time 24/7, understand? I am with you in this moment AND I am in all places."

Me: "I am so small, Lord, compared to all of this. I forget that You have all these things. My requests seem so small in comparison to all…"

Jesus: "Erin, am I not able to handle your requests? Is God not capable of being God over all things? I realize that you feel small, but you are not. You matter to Me. My people lack because they do not ask, nor do they seek me, nor do they knock. I am here to answer. I care. I AM Who I Am. I made each one of you for My purposes, understand?"

Me: "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "You are worthy of My Fight, My Salvation, My Rescue and My Love. If I had no one to fight for here, I would let the demons torment the wicked and I would be up in Heaven with My Angel Army in Paradise enjoying peace, right?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, You would."

Jesus: "My Bride is worth fighting for. The lost need to be found by Me. There is still a Great Harvest too… so much to do, really. Now, you are My Bride, Erin, and a great overcomer. Even with all of this, I still care about you and what you are going through. I know you have decisions to make. I have called you to hold off on surgery for now, so there will be schedule changes. Do not worry as I am in this.

"Continue with your tests and make adjustments. Continue to prepare your house for your absence, but do not worry. Erin, when you see all I have put together from the beginning to the end, you will be amazed. The wicked

plot against the righteous. However, this is because they are far from Me. I am about to expose them. Rejoice, Erin, as I am with you."

Dream over…

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-827/

827 – The Great Revival vs the Great Attack

Received on Saturday, July 20, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your tender mercies; these are new every day. Great is Your faithfulness to complete a good work. Blessed are You, oh God, in all of the Earth. It is very still outside this morning. The sky is clear and all is quiet. It is expected to be hot today here. There is one thing I have noticed over the years of living here; when the winter is mild with little snow, the following summer is hot and stormy.

Father, the birds are not coming to my feeders as much anymore. You must have sent angels to bring them to a new place to feed and nest. You continue to prepare us to leave here for a while. We had to have a contractor come to change our locks and fix our door. It was too difficult for me to turn our locks. I physically struggled. When the contractor came to change the units, he discovered that the locks had been installed inside out.

This means that anyone with a screwdriver could get into our home. Thank You, Father, for You are truly a genius in all things. When something needs our attention or needs to be prepared, You make life progressively harder until we fix the things You have placed on our hearts. Had You not given me that pain in my torso back in December, doctors would have not discovered the Renal Cell Carcinoma in my kidney.

I have more medical tests coming in August. I have a CT of my lungs. I have two biopsies scheduled. Over the years, when You have allowed troubles in our lives, it has always been so we are saved from something much worse later on. I am grateful for this. When something horrible has happened (unless it has been under Your veil for Your divine purposes), You have always given signs to us.

In hindsight, in the aftermath of troubles all of the signs were there. Lesson after lesson comes to us in many different forms. Father, it is wisdom for us to always seek You for answers. This is especially true even when they are contrary to our normal daily routines. I now know what I am supposed

to do when You place something on my heart – I need to move and I need to move quickly and immediately!

At the very least, I am to begin the process of change even if I don't understand the purpose for the change. I have put off things so many times that I could have begun today until it was then too late. I have learned that we are not to put off things that You have placed upon our hearts to act upon. It could be simple or small. It could instead be huge. Regardless of size – Don't Wait!

Now, about the assassination attempt on Trump… this was a HUGE wakeup call. When we are called by You after we have accepted Your invitation to follow You, we are to surrender our lives fully to You. The enemy works hard to keep us doing the very things we were most comfortable doing prior to Your call to drop our sinful nature and chase You. With me, I immediately turned from wicked practices and I destroyed all these evil altars I had built.

I then cast off those I associated with who tried to call me back to these practices. I turned to You. Every time I found myself surrounded by the temptation for the subtle influences of these practices, I quickly changed my bad direction forward and ran from these things. You then called me to sound the alarms to other Christians who might not understand the underlying evil behind a practice and to turn away from these and never return.

Unfortunately, many did not listen to me because they thought themselves impervious to God's wrath. Over the years, especially with my two NDEs, I was so alone in my battles. Of course, You were there, Father. You have always been here with me. You have never left. When so many others left me, You still remain. You love me and You guide my steps. You catch me when I fall.

You stop me from becoming discouraged for too long. You have blessed me, my house, our children, our Nest and the Sparrows that nest with us. You have continued to be generous and love us even when You work on us. A wise man recognizes that God is working on him. He then lets God continue to do a Good Work without hinderance. As for my husband, here is a conversation I had with him yesterday…

Me: "I am so sorry for being mean and crabby with you today."

Husband: "You are just fine. I really don't know what you are talking about."

Me: "That's surprising as I have felt as if I have been like this all day."

Husband: "Hmm, I haven't felt that from you at all."

I then realized that I felt this way because, in my heart, I was crabby. I was wrestling with You on the inside, Father. I now apologize to You. Oh Lord, I am so sorry. You then gave me some disturbing dreams last night. Please help!

Before I write down the dreams I had last night, I wanted to write down some of my thoughts on these dreams. First off… these events are coming! I just don't know when nor do I know the order. I do know this though… You, Lord, are in complete control of all things all of the time. You do everything perfectly. One of the things You created was the wonder of childbirth.

A pregnant woman has contractions and birth pains prior to giving birth. As most know, you can visibly see when a woman is pregnant. You can then approximate when she is expected to give birth by how she looks. All who see her know her labor is about to begin. Since they knew her before her pregnancy, they can now know her season based on the length of a pregnancy, the expected incubation time of her fetus.

Through testing, you can then visibly see the baby. Because of this modern technology, you can even know the gender of the baby before he or she is even born. Well, we are now seeing Scripture and its prophecy being presented to us as a pregnant woman in our time… this time. What I do know with complete clarity is that You love us. You love Your children, the ones You have called.

Because Your love is greater than any love we know and because You want none of us to miss any good thing, You are willing to be tough on us. This is because You already know the plans You have for us. This means humbling. This means great tsunamis of troubles are coming. Many of us will be riding this wave. This means we will be here for these times. It is as if You are calling on Your children to pray.

What happened to Israel is a foreshadowing, a small snippet and sign, of what is coming to the USA, Canada and all of what once was the free world. It is also important to remember that the enemy and his army is also anticipating what God is about to do based on their knowledge of the Word of God and the times. As for me and based on my dreams, I see several things happening leading up to the Great Harvest:

- Great Revival breaking out in our lands.
- There is Great Hope, healings and miracles.
- Signs and wonders are on full display.

- Thousands are Transformed.
- The Transformed then rebuild broken cities and heal corrupt governments.
- All evil is dispersed and must flee to caves.
- Invaders return home in a flash and are so frightened that they turn to God.
- The enemy's evil plots are exposed publicly.
- All is made right via God's Great Hand over the courts.
- After this happens for a time and times (which is 1080 days, or approximately three years), the Great Harvest comes.
- The Lord then brings His ready-Bride Home.

Once we are removed, the veil over the spirit realm is lifted. All who remain are left void of God. This will be a darkness unlike anything before it. This is because all light will have been removed. The Beast will then rise. He will lie to the people who remain and force them to accept this religion or die. The Lord then brings a horrible Tribulation to all of the Earth.

During this time, those who remain and cry out to God, but not in curses, will be given instructions. These instructions to them will then come from God's 144,000 as they prepare the Earth for our King Jesus to be ushered in. However, there are other dreams that show a different scenario of these events as desired by our evil leaders. Last night's first dream was one of these…

Sub-dream 1 "A Great Attack on the USA" begins…

I saw the Bull rise out of the arena where many in attendance had struck him down previously. When the world saw him rise, the wicked had great fear and began to plot in advance of the Bull rising to full power. I saw angels of the Lord throwing the evil leaders into chaos in their own courts amongst themselves. However, this confusion was merely a distraction.

The table of leaders were furious because they saw all their highways and inroads being uprooted and laid waste. They then plotted to destroy the USA from within its borders in order to send a message that foreign leaders were in control of the land. I saw defiance and anger over the Bull's speeches coming from both the Red Dragon and the Black Dragon.

The Dragons then plotted revenge together to destroy the nation before the Bull fully rose to power. With spies inside the borders for the Red Dragon and assassins inside the borders for the Black Dragon, they

continued to plot destruction against the people. I saw no reverence for the fall feasts on the Hebrew calendar. Rather, the focus was instead on the date of significance on the world calendar – 9/11.

Their plan was to make certain that there would be no elections in the USA ever again. Their thinking was that, if they can take down the USA, they can force all of the other nations of the Earth to submit to them. They would then use the nation of Islam to destroy the USA.

However, by partnering for a short time with the Red Dragon (consisting of Red China and Red Russia), the Black Dragon's plans would be to invade the USA after the Red Dragon sends weapons in first.

The Chinese invaders would then take control of computer networks and infrastructures like power and communication. They would also seize banks. Islamic Jihadists would hunt down citizens. They would kill and slaughter the citizens. This would cause great fear throughout the world. Hell would be unleashed upon the USA in the major cities and in the small towns.

God would then arrive with His angels and saints and also those who have been slain. They would come to revive the people and the Great Harvest would begin upon the Earth. All darkness would be far removed in fear at this time. God's Transformed would called to heal the land and rebuild the broken cities. God would turn the people back to Him. God would then gather them Home from the four corners of the Earth. Darkness would then come during the enemy's rise, Satan's rise.

Sub-dream 1 over…

I then had a second dream that was much more hopeful…

Sub-dream 2 "The Dawn of the 4th Day" begins…

I saw a Great Storm, a tempest at sea, and the enemy could not carry out his plans. A Great Earthquake then came, followed by darkness. The peoples of the Earth cried out to God. While some of the cries were in curses, most of the cries were in great humility. God then showed the Truth to those who had cried out in humility and were hungry for the Truth! God then brought His Light at the dawn of the 4th day. Healing and harvesting then began.

Sub-dream 2 over…

Father, I woke up this morning and realized that I still don't know that much. I only know that I cannot trust in the Rapture prior to troubles coming. You must humble the Earth so hearts are contrite and ready to

receive Your Good News. This is Your Show! All of this is Yours. I can only guess as I am no one. I love You, Lord. I look forward to being here in the New Earth and also having a Home in Heaven. All of this here on Earth is temporary. It is the battlefield for Your Purposes, Lord.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. You have had a week of reflection."

Me: "Yes, Lord. I realize that You are sovereign. I surrender all to You, Lord. Things are going to be difficult before they get better."

Jesus: "At times, I am very direct with you. I immediately respond and you know that I am saying something, be it…

- Yes, or
- No, or
- No for now, or
- No answer at all (which means wait on Me as there is more revelation coming).

"I do this so you learn to trust Me for a greater revelation as a greater plan is in place. Remember that chaos is planned. With chaos, people then miss order. When chaos comes from man, they then look to God and ask for help. When chaos comes from God, they then look for mercy."

Me: "Lord, what is coming? What is the order so we can prepare?"

Jesus: "You cannot prepare for what comes, Erin. You cannot stop what God has planned nor do you know the time, understand? You can guess. You can formulate pictures based on dreams and My Word. However, you are still not able to prepare for it. This is why I tell you to ready your heart. All you can do is prepare what I have made you a steward over, understand?

"As for a pastor, he is a steward over My Church and its people. He is responsible for the message of truth that he conveys over them. He is a pastor and shepherd over the sheep I have sent to him. He readies them there. He makes sure to sound the alarm for his sheep to be prepared, understand? Right now, the Word of God, My Truth, is being diluted. So many have chased after other gods and worship these.

"Others even worship angels in My Holy Church. Many do only that which pleases themselves. They are growing cold because the truth was made to be more of a suggestion and My Bible was made to be up for interpretation. When you read My Word, you see it and it is meant just as I state it. Believe this and pray. Pray for the lost because many of My sheep are lost and wander outside of My Church.

"Meanwhile, there are wolves in sheep's clothing celebrating their abilities to send the lost away using My Word of Truth as a weapon of distraction, not a Word of Love. A shepherd loves his sheep. He does not hire 'staff' who are wolves in sheep's clothing to purposely destroy and send away his sheep. This is wicked. The only staff a shepherd requires is one that gently guides his sheep into his fold. This staff is also used to fend off wolves.

"Erin, I am the Good Shepherd over you. You are with Me. Not one dream I have sent you is confusing to Me. When you have scenarios that seem contradictory in nature, maybe instead ask Me, 'Lord, I like this way. Let's gather all the Sheep to pray for His Greater Will to be done!' Understand that these are so you don't become too secure in one way because it is contrary to what some others say."

Me: "Thank You, Lord."

My Commentary: All of this reminds me of verses 12 & 13 of 2 Samuel 24. These verses outlined the choices given to King David for an offense he had committed against God. "Three things I offer you. Choose one of them, that I may do it to you… Shall three years of famine come to you in your land? Or will you flee three months before your foes while they pursue you? Or shall there be three days' pestilence in your land?" Could our prayers NOW be the deciding factor between "a scenario of 3 months / 3 years of enemy control and attacks as allowed by God" vs "a scenario of 3 days of darkness and then the Great Revival as sent by God"? Do these dreams often show both scenarios so that we appreciate what one would look like vs the other? I feel strongly that it is worthwhile and beneficial that we pray for God's mercy in the form of a 3 days of darkness scenario and that He then uses us to be His instrument of Great Revival in the parched lands. I feel we need to pray for this RIGHT NOW and with great urgency! Again, I am not sure if this is an "either / or" situation, just that I feel strongly that it wouldn't hurt to pray this way.

Jesus: "Now, why was what happened to Israel on October 7, 2023 allowed (that is, the great massacre of Israelis by Hamas Palestinians in the early hours of that Saturday morning)?"

Me: "I am not fully sure."

Jesus: "Then allow Me to speak. Erin, this is so the pregnant woman would be presented as nearing her final trimester. The reports given and accounts from witnesses and investigators need to be remembered. What happened even had evidence, understand?"

Note from my husband: Israel was brutally attacked from within by Hamas Palestinians on Saturday, October 7, 2023. While there are variations in length, a typical pregnancy lasts, on average, a total of 40 weeks. When you add 40 weeks to Saturday, October 7, 2023, you land on Saturday, July 13, 2024. So, did anything happen of significance on Saturday, July 13, 2024? Yes! This is the date of the failed assassination attempt on President Donald J. Trump in Butler, Pennsylvania. Only God's mercy allowed Trump to survive another day!

Jesus: "Now, the enemy even had a plan in place as allowed by God to spread untruths to the world. Did you ever in your lifetime imagine seeing this generation turn away from the Jewish people and call for their destruction within your borders?"

Me: "No, never! Lord, it makes me sick."

Jesus: "Why was this great evil allowed by the God of love who created man?"

Me: "So we would know You are about to come and make big changes?"

Jesus: "Yes. I send warnings of the enemy's plans in advance. I even have plans exposed directly from the enemy first and make public access to them. By their own lips, you know their level of hatred and their plans. So, what do you know, Erin?"

Me: "Well, the Red Dragon wants You completely removed and him to be in Your place. That the Red Dragon would have his enemies be organ donors, experiments and even his footstools and slaves. This is because he believes himself to be god over the Earth and the Sun and the stars."

Jesus: "Yes. I raised him up and he has invaded the nations by bribery gifts and purchases. He rose on the backs of the enslavement of his people and his longing for more slaves."

Me: "I also know about the Black Dragon. The Black Dragon rose from anger and bitterness. They believe that You are the devil and that the devil is their savior. They would like the whole Earth to be erased of Christians and Jews. They will then be happy. They call for violence even though they claim they are peaceful. The Antichrist comes from here."

Jesus: "Well, at least you know your enemies."

Me: "I know You better, Lord, and You are my Savior."

Jesus: "I have shown you different scenarios where you are coming in My Name to help others and spread the Good News."

Me: "Yes. I am excited to help people."

Jesus: "Focus your prayers on My Will being done on Earth as it is in Heaven. Do not cease. Pray for the peace of Jerusalem and that all those who dwell within her turn to Me. Then pray for your leaders as I appointed them… again that My Will be done. Do not worry as you are not called to pray for their evil to be successful, only that My Will be done in this situation.

"Now, get your houses in order, all of you, understand? Do this starting today. Make sure all hearts in your house are upright. Cast away and remove anything contrary to the things of Heaven. In your house of My Spirit, if I say don't allow this unclean thing or stop walking here or ingesting this thing no more, listen now and do not delay! When in doubt, pray to cast it out!"

Me: "Yes! When in doubt, cast it out!"

Jesus: "Stay strong in My Words and your convictions. I am with you. Now, you did something I asked you to stop doing. I then sent you confirmation. You did what I asked and I blessed you. This is important, Erin. Now, this might be the most strong, timely and important Word I have given you, Erin!"

Me: "My Spirit, my Holy Spirit, feels calm and at peace… as if there has been something resolved."

Jesus: "Yes. I removed your anxiety. Now, focus on My promises, My instructions and, most of all, My Words. Remember that, if it can happen to Israel, then it can happen to you where you are. Therefore, continue to pray for those lost sheep to turn and be gathered. Pray for My churches. Pray for the nations.

"When I move, there will be a shaking, a Great Earthquake, that no man will see coming nor could they prepare for in advance. Do not worry, Erin, as you are My Sparrow and Your Nest is at My Altar. I love you. I will continue to bless you. Remember to call upon Me when you have questions as you go about your day. I am always there to answer you. However, My Sparrow sometimes forgets that I am with her."

Me: "I am sorry, Lord. I love You. I do fail to go to You at times. I don't have alone time with You as often as I should here. Lord, could You speak louder?"

Jesus: "Yes, I will, since you asked, and this is good. I will answer loudly so you know My Voice is here!"

Dream over…

828 – The Sixth Seal, a Great Earthquake

Received on Sunday, July 21, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all we have. I feel blessed by my family and friends. Please bless them abundantly, Father. Please bless Your children today and every day. I had dreams of fighting against attackers last night…

Sub-dream 1 "A Demoniac with a Machete" begins…

A crazy demoniac came at me with a machete. I was near a pile of sticks outside of our home. He was coming at me in full force. He was a big, angry foreigner. He was cursing me in a language I didn't know. I reached down to pick up a stick. However, the stick suddenly turned into something like a cross between a crowbar and a sword. Even though I was very small, this somehow stopped him. He turned to run. I then pursued him and he was terrified. I could run with great speed.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Sub-dream 2 "A Madman Attacker" begins…

I was in a train car with my husband having dinner. A madman came into the train car of diners and began slashing people. My husband and I rushed the attacker. We threw the attacker off the train while we were travelling next to a steep cliff. As the attacker fell to his death, he screamed out, 'Allahu Akbar'.

Sub-dream 2 over…

Sub-dream 3 "The Grill Master & Trinket Changer" begins…

I was at someone's very large mansion. They were having a big party for some famous guests. While there was a group of us who were invited to the party, we were not allowed to enter the mansion. At one point, the host sent a worker with a few chickens for us to prepare to barbeque.

The host then handed these chickens to me. I could only get eight chicken breasts out of them, along with some thighs and wings. I prepared them with some special sauces and rubs. I placed them on the grill they had

given to me for my group. The chicken smelled good to those inside. The host then came up to me…

Host: "Could I exchange our caviar for your group's chicken dinner?"

Me: My group was uninterested in this trade. "No, thank you. We are not interested."

Host: Pulling me aside. "Look, it is only because of my charity that you and your group are even allowed to be here at all. Do the right thing."

As the host said this, his guests poured out of the mansion with the intention of eating our grilled chicken. Since my group was quite hungry, we prayed to the Lord for help to also feed the host's guests so we could eat as well. God promptly answered our prayers by expanding both the grill size and the number of pieces of chicken. There was now enough to feed everyone. However, one of the host's guests then came over.

Host's Guest: "I know witchcraft when I see it. You are a witch."

Me: "No. Witches can't expand a barbeque, they can only increase the flames. Witches can't multiply meat for the grill, they can only kill chickens."

My group all cheered for me as they knew I didn't use illusion or magic, only the powers of God. As for the host and his guests, they looked downcast at me as they were hoping that I was a witch.

Host's Guest: "No! Don't believe her! We have a witch here!"

Because the host and his guests were taking this guest's side in calling me a witch, their chicken was changed to be uncooked and cold. In the meantime, my group had their fill of perfectly cooked and delicious chicken. We were now happy and full. After about a half an hour had passed, the host's guests confronted the host. The host's guests were murmuring in unison…

One: "When will our grilled chicken be finished?"

Another: "We are hungry!"

Still another: "Why is this taking so long?"

The host then went to the grill and noticed that the chicken was still raw and only smoke and a cold grill remained. He wasted no time rushing up to me.

Host: "Uh, excuse me, but what did you do?"

Me: "Nothing. We ate and that is all there is to it."

Host: "Look, I know you are behind this." He was angry. He then turned to his guests and shouted out. "Do we have any witches in the crowd to cook our chicken?"

Host's guest (the same man as before): "Yes, we do." Pointing to me. "She's a witch!"

Me: "I am not a witch. God granted our prayers. I did nothing in my own power."

Host: "Well then, in that case, you will ask Him for some fire in my grill… and I mean now! I will NOT ask again!"

He was very angry at me. I gathered my group together and we prayed to the Lord. The entire grill was then suddenly engulfed in flames. The host was then able to put the roaring flames out with an extinguisher. The host immediately marched over to us and was storming mad at what had just transpired.

Host: "Not that much fire, you moron!"

I got up and walked over to the grill. The chicken had shrunk up and was a black and smoldering mess. Even though the host and his guests were furious, I prayed to the Lord on their behalf.

Me: Chuckling. "Lord, please have mercy on these angry people and make this chicken perfect for them to eat."

I took the tongs and flipped the chicken over. It was now perfect and no longer shriveled up. The chicken looked like a magazine cover, complete with grill lines.

Me: Addressing the host's guests. "Time for grill!"

The host stormed over to me. He looked shocked.

Host: "Everyone… dinner is served."

The host's guests were happy. However, they all now realized for sure that the provision of this grilled chicken was supernaturally from God, not from a witch. After a while, the host came over to me and my group with two of his female guests.

Host: "I see that you have abilities. Well, we are now having a contest and you will participate." Pointing to me. "Well, come on, chicken flipper griller person."

Even though I didn't want to go, I followed him. He took me over to a table with three chairs in front of the crowd of guests. We faced the crowd.

The two young women from the guest list that were following the host were now seated there next to me.

Host: "Everyone, I have a gold bowl filled with trinkets. I will now allow these three attendees to reach in and pick out one trinket each."

The host passed the gold bowl with trinkets to the first female attendee, then to the second female attendee. Each woman took out a trinket. The host then passed the gold bowl to me next. I took a moment before I pulled out a small handblown Tiffany art glass. It was a type of shot glass made of green iridescent glass with a sterling silver skirt base and rim. It was so small that it almost looked like part of a children's tea set.

Host: "Now, place the object in your right hand and transform it."

I was deeply disturbed by his request as I felt doing this in 'my will' may not necessarily be in God's Will. The other two women seated with me tried first, but neither could change their object. I prayed and offered my trinket up to the Lord and asked for His Will to be done here. My hand suddenly felt very warm, if not hot. However, it was not uncomfortable.

As the crowd watched, my little cup turned into an image of a small white dead man. The crowd gasped. My trinket then spun and turned into a horse that was void of color. My trinket then spun again and turned into a small bathtub with red water and brown water coming from its faucet. The crowd was now mortified. My trinket then turned back into the small cup. The woman next to me grabbed my trinket from my hand.

Female guest sitting next to me: "This is a trick of witchcraft! This is evil! I will take this cup from you."

The crowd was in shock and in fear.

Host: "What does it mean?"

Me: "I am not sure. However, I know it can't be good. This was a message from God!"

Host: "Get out now!"

I proceeded to leave the table. My group then joined me and walked away from the area. The host was furious at me.

Host: Throwing the little cup at the back of my head. "Take your stupid cup with you!"

Just as the cup was about to hit my head, it stopped and floated in the air. I turned and took it. Just then, there was a flash of light. My group and I did not look back. We were quiet and kept walking. After a while, one of our group spoke:

Group member: "Well, that was both a dinner and a show."

I woke up suddenly as we all started to laugh.

Sub-dream 3 over…

Father, these dreams were so strange. Please strengthen Your people for what is coming. None of us can prepare for this. Please help us to remain children of God in Heaven so that, when troubles come, we are able to endure these troubles.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Even though you do not fully understand what comes to the Earth in this late hour, know that the God over all the Earth will equip you for it. I am with you. It is not an easy time in the world to be a child of God. Stay with Me. Do not become discouraged. I have a Great Plan and all will know I am God."

Me: "At times, it is difficult to separate lies from truth."

Jesus: "This is why you must pray to Me. Go to My Word and understand that even My disciples struggled against counterfeits. In your days and when you read Revelation, what do you believe is coming?"

Me: "So much, Lord. So, where exactly are we in the Book of Revelation? It seems as if we are already in the Seven Seals. I believe we are either in between the Black Horse and the Pale Horse or in between the Pale Horse and a Great Earthquake (**Revelation 6:12**: When He opened the Sixth Seal, I looked, and behold, there was a Great Earthquake)."

Jesus: "Why do you say this?"

Me: "Well, inflation and poverty are rising. The Red Horse represents death by sword, blood and chaos. This is occurring now. I now believe that the Seals are overlapping events. This means that, as the Pale Hore arrives, he rides alongside the other horses."

Jesus: "What do you believe the White Horse represents?"

Me: "Conquerors. Invaders backed by wealthy kings. I don't know, Lord. It just seems like I picture someone on that White Horse bankrolling the events and Seals to follow. There was no arrow present with the bow, so this represents conquering by another way. It seems like the people of Islam who are spreading out throughout the world. As a result of this, peace has been taken from the Earth.

"In the midst of this, the Black Horse comes to make everything expensive and to cause starvation. The Pale Horse has come. Cv killed many and then the vaccines added to this. I believe the combination of these caused great increases in cancer and heart issues. Then they are literally beheading Christians in Africa and other countries.

"There are food shortages caused by leaders destroying food. There are increasing shark attacks, as well as other carnivores attacking all over the world. These attacks have risen dramatically. Plagues continue to arrive and even the Black Plague is back. Based on all I am seeing and reading, I believe You will be opening the Sixth Seal (starting with a Great Earthquake) in a very short while."

Jesus: "What did you read this morning that I led you to?"

Me: "It was amazing! It was **2 Peter 3:8-12**…"

2 Peter 3:8-12: 8But do not overlook this one fact, beloved, that with the Lord one day is as a thousand years, and a thousand years as one day. 9The Lord is not slow to fulfill His promise as some count slowness, but is patient toward you, not wishing that any should perish, but that all should reach repentance. 10 But the day of the Lord will come like a thief, and then the heavens will pass away with a roar, and the heavenly bodies will be burned up and dissolved, and the Earth and the works that are done on it will be exposed. 11 Since all these things are thus to be dissolved, what sort of people ought you to be in lives of holiness and godliness, 12 waiting for and hastening the coming of the day of God, because of which the heavens will be set on fire and dissolved, and the heavenly bodies will melt as they burn!

Jesus: "You must understand that, with Me, there are no delays according to God. This is so that no man would perish… that is, the ones God calls children. With the Seals opened comes the Great Divide… that is, God's children vs the son of perdition and his children."

Me: "Yes. I am seeing this take shape right now. It is scary, Lord."

Jesus: "Do not be afraid as the promise of a New Earth comes first with the utter destruction of the old one. This is a great promise and gift to the righteous and those I have chosen."

Me: "Lord, my dreams are uncomfortable. Even though it is necessary for Your Kingdom come and Your Will be done, I hate what is coming."

Jesus: "I have prepared a beautiful place for you with Me for eternity. It is easy to lose sight of this when you are in the midst of a battle."

Me: "Lord, I have a relative who is speaking things that are so opposite of what You teach. I hear about this through my older son and it is painful to hear."

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, and he likely will not change. I have given him over to his sins and he suffers from the instructions of demons. A fool and his money are soon departed – but this is only money. However, when I say, 'Fool, depart from Me, I do not know you', well, this is far worse.

"Now, many have been given over to the Black Dragon. They believe in their words from the false prophet that they are to leave their uncomfortable lands and spread out their message and claim all the Earth as its comfort is rightfully theirs. They want all Jews, Christians and others to feel as foreigners even in their own homes."

Me: "They have a massive directive that, if they see it and like it, they can take it."

Jesus: "Yes. They believe this is truth. However, what I tell you is you must leave your place of comfort and trust in Me in what I have for you that seems uncomfortable. I am the God who rewards obedience and blesses a contrite heart and humble spirit. The Ten Commandments were never replaced by God. These are to be upheld. Anyone breaking these is serving the prince of darkness and his army, not God's."

Me: "This is a good reminder, Lord. My husband told me a story about his place of work. His sales manager named Mohammad (who no longer works there) was in shock one day because my husband had prepared some items for a new hire by making things ready for him in his spare time. Mohammad was confused and amazed that my husband would do anything to help someone else when there was nothing in it for him."

Jesus: "This is because this is a culture of the sword and by the sword. They are not taught the Fruits of the Spirit nor are they called to serve man, only their god. One day, Erin, many will be harvested that you would never expect."

Me: "Lord, please help us."

Jesus: "I am here. Continue to prepare your houses like I have instructed. Serve each other in kindness. Love others as I have loved you. Do this as I remember these things and I see the work and love you show to others as children of God. I promise you that God sees this and rewards you. Erin, I see things done in secret because I am with you. This shows yourself to be Mine because your heart is on course to remain right."

Me: "I don't always feel that way, Lord."

Jesus: "Everyday when you do something good without announcing it to others, I see this. It is good to care and to think as if you love without conditions to those around you. You write in these pages even when you are tired and you wonder if it matters at all to anyone. Well, give this all to Me. You have surrendered your life to Me for My purposes.

"I know the wait has been long and the signs, wonders and even miracles are few and far between. Even so, remember the third trimesters of your pregnancies. You had joy and fear. You had contractions, sleepless nights, false labor even and then suddenly your water broke and it was time for the birth of your child (my younger son).

"All the preparations in advance of this were not in vain. The reasoning you had in preparing things ahead of time finally made sense. You were relieved and at peace because nothing was lost or wasted. Do you understand? You know things are out of your hands for the outcome as so much of what I have called you to do still does not make sense to you.

"However, you have an urgency now to complete what I have placed before you. I even told you that this surgery would not be taking place this week and this is for a good reason that you must trust Me in. I am your Divine Healer and the Good Physician. This was not the time."

Me: "Thank You, Lord. I know that, one day, I will know all that You have done to help me in secret. I can't imagine what that will be like to see all You have done for me to save me from the snares of the enemy. I love You, Lord!"

Jesus: "I love you too! Now, when you hear news reports and troubling events on the horizon, do not be dismayed. Instead, understand that these have been birthed for this time. Focus on Me as I am the God who loves you. I have Great Plans for you. I promise you good things. Erin, rejoice and remember that I AM God over all the Earth!"

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-829/

829 – Michael and the Valley of Decision

Received on Tuesday, July 23, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for my family and friends. Thank You for every breath I am given in this life. You have given all of your children a Great Purpose.

I woke up from a disturbing dream this morning and I heard Your Voice. Your Voice was very clear.

Voice of the Lord: "If My people who are called by My Name will humble themselves, pray and seek My face, turning from their wicked ways, then I will hear them from Heaven and I will forgive their sins and heal the land. You will sing a new song in your land!"

I had two very distinct and unique dreams last night. While I usually write these dreams down in the order received, I was directed to start with the second dream today…

Sub-dream 1 "Michael and the Valley of Decision"

I was standing in a Great Valley. This valley was called "Decision". I was wearing a white robe and standing in tall wheat grass. I was young and healthy. The valley was surrounded by mountains with clefts in the rock overlooking the valley. I noticed that several of these clefts had distinct cave entrances. As for the mountains, they were void of vegetation and their color was grey.

Even though this was quite a grey area and the mountains had cloud coverings overhead, the Lord God sent the sun to illuminate just the valley floor of the green young wheat. However, I could see that this wheat was just starting to turn gold. The Valley of Decision was soon ready for the Great Harvest.

A mighty angel of the Lord then appeared. He was mightier than any of the other angels I had previously seen. I just knew that he had to be the Archangel Michael. He was strong and had armor like I have never seen before. While his armor was either made of Damascus-like steel because there was a pattern in the metal or a high-tech bronze, I was not sure

which. His appearance was like a flame in brightness and clarity. His body features were chiseled.

Michael's facial features were also chiseled and deepened by the fact that he had no beard or mustache. His eyes were blue and bright against his tanned skin. He was on a war horse from Heaven. His horse was similar to the Lord's horse in Heaven.

The horse was large and frightening, yet still stunningly beautiful. While the luster of the horse's hair was like that of a pearl, I could tell that it could also supernaturally turn into mighty armor. I could see the definition of every muscle in the horse.

This war horse's appearance was a perfect match to Michael's appearance. I was stunned at the sight of them and gasped. My heart was now racing in a mixture of fear and awe. Michael's sword was so long and sharp that it could cut anything or anyone into two clean parts with barely any effort.

Michael: "Peace be with you. Erin, I am the angel over the armies of God. We are at war against the enemies of His children and it is an epic battle."

At first, I was stunned that Michael was talking to me. I listened intently.

Michael: "Very soon, the field you stand on will be harvested and this grass and the wheat within it will all be burned up over all the Earth. There will then be a great battle here unlike anything the Earth, the heavens and Heaven above have ever seen. Do not fear what is about to occur. This must be in order to fulfill the prophecies of the Lord. I must now go back to where I came from."

Michael began to turn with his horse. As he did, his horse stood up on its hind legs. It was chilling in the best of ways. Michael turned back towards me…

Michael: "Your prayers for Israel, God's people and the lost avail much. Continue with an increase and do not cease."

He turned and, in a flash of light, he ascended on his horse and then into the heavens. I could hear thunder. It was particularly gripping as the thunder in this dream perfectly coordinated with the thunder that was happening in my immediate area as I wrote this down.

I became afraid. I sat on a rock in the field and wept. As I prayed the Lord's Prayer, I felt a hand on my shoulder. I turned and there was Uriel. I

hadn't seen him in a while. He was also in armor. His horse was grazing in the distance.

Uriel: "Do not be afraid, Erin. I was sent by the Lord to show you the plans of the wicked. Now, come with me."

He reached for my hand and brought me to the first cleft in the mountain. There was a cave. We entered into it.

Cave #1 Timeline: Based on discussions at the below meeting, this meeting would have happened sometime on Saturday, July 6, 2024. This is exactly, one week before the assassination attempt on Trump at his rally on Saturday, July 13, 2024.

Uriel: "Erin, you are to write what the Lord God Almighty shows you. When you are about to write down a detail that He wants to reserve for a later time, you will remember this detail, but will not record this until the Lord grants you understanding at this later time."

Me: "Okay."

Suddenly, we were in some sort of planning room or a situation room. The people at this table were only to take orders from the leaders behind them. I could not see these leaders. There was a screen on the wall with a silhouette of the main controlling leader over all of the government of the USA. He was a vital part of the Black Dragon and a former President of the USA. I heard a person at the table speak…

Person: "We will now call this meeting to order."

Main Leader and former President of the USA: Speaking on the screen. "Israel is soon to be dealt the final blow. We will, for the greater good, remove Jerusalem. Unfortunately, the Dome of the Rock will have to be sacrificed with Jerusalem. Remember that this is for the greater good."

While I could then hear cheers, I noticed that some were sitting quietly at the table.

Main Leader: "Now, we also have a problem here. I need a report on the progress of removing our threat."

A security representative then replied. While this person was possibly the head of the Secret Service, he or she could have also been the head of Homeland Security or of another similar department. I was not sure as this was all made blurry to my sight and distorted to my hearing. I didn't even know, by either sight or voice, if this person was a male or a female.

Security Rep: "We have an assassin. He is a gamer who our operatives have formed a close relationship with. We will set the stage. It will be easy.

It will be televised for all the world to see and they will know that he (Trump) is finished. There will then be a stonewall to the evidence and accounts. However, even this should not be an issue."

Main Leader: "Very good. I can finally get rid of that threat and we can all finish what we started. By this time next week, this will be finished. Oh yes… what of the venue's security?"

Security Rep: "Sir, we have pulled off the majority of his detail. We did this by coordinating efforts with speaking engagements with the First Lady and the VP on the same day. This means we will have 'limited resources' on the ground. We have left no details unturned. The family of the asset (the gamer / assassin) will cooperate with us so that there is no footprint that would lead back to any of us."

A second representative then replied. However, this person seemed to be part of the Public Relations (PR) team. Again, both sight and sound were made blurry to me.

PR Rep: "We can then spin the narrative that Trump caused this (the media have often accused Trump of being 'like Hitler'). We will then delay all information until after the election (on Tuesday, November 5, 2024)."

Main Leader: "Good. That is what I like to hear. It is a wrap on this. Now, where are we on Operation #2?"

A third representative then replied. This person seemed to be part of either the CIA or the FBI. Again, both sight and sound were made blurry to me.

Agency Rep: "Well, ultimately, this is your choice. There are various scenarios we can create. As you know, sir, we have another 'asset'. This person is someone known to have a widespread affiliation with the MAGA movement. We already know this person will want to seek revenge when Operation #1 (the assassination of Trump) has been successfully completed. We can either do this right after Operation #1 goes through or we can wait. It is a matter of your timing, sir.

"As for my opinion, I say we should do this immediately following Operation #1. This will create a drop in the republican's popularity polls and will subdue the mourning and sympathy for 'the former mark' (Trump). All media attention will then shift over to the now deceased President. Sir, this will make him a martyr for democracy. We can then drag this on as we celebrate the VP becoming the President. This would be the cleanest and most expedient way."

Main Leader: "Very well then. As you all know, I also have back-up plans in place. This 'American Experiment' will end with a 'Red Wedding' in Washington by September. Okay, let's reconvene after these events."

Uriel then took me to the next cleft and cave.

Cave #2 Timeline: Based on the below circumstances, these events would have happened during and just after the assassination attempt on Trump at his rally on Saturday, July 13, 2024.

I saw Trump at the podium. There were no agents surrounding him. I saw that the area was surrounded by angels of the Lord. I saw things from an overhead vantage point. I could see the agents clearing away. While I then saw security snipers taking sights on the boy / assassin, they were standing down (that is, not acting to neutralize the threat).

I then saw an angel of the Lord turning Trump's head at the very last moment in order to avoid the full impact force of the bullet to his head. I then saw several people marked by a blue light as if God had them in his sights. These were evil workers. They were there to film the events undercover. The boy, the would-be assassin, was then killed.

I then looked over at the now-deceased man the boy had shot and killed. This man was an off-duty firefighter named Corey Comperatore that was attending the rally with his family. I watched as an angel of the Lord bent down and carried Corey's Spirit home. I then saw the agents take Trump off the stage into a waiting vehicle. I then saw one of the agents at the venue reluctantly take a call.

Agent: "Yes, sir."

Main Leader: "What the hell just happened? I thought we had a foolproof plan! This f***ing p***es me off!"

Agent: "Sorry, sir. We had…"

The phone clicked into a dial tone before the agent could finish his sentence as the Main Leader had already hung up in rage.

Uriel then took me to the next cleft and cave.

Cave #3 Timeline: The below happened during and right after the Republican National Convention (the RNC) that took place in Fiserv Forum in Milwaukee, Wisconsin from Monday, July 15, 2024 to Thursday, July 18, 2024. The conversations below happened on Thursday night, July 18, 2024, right after the Convention was over. This was just five days after the failed assassination attempt on Trump on Saturday, July 13, 2024.

I was overlooking the 2024 RNC. There was great momentum. The right side was unifying. Many hearts had changed and were now sympathetic to Trump. The angelic presence over the area was massive. It was clear that God was with them.

Right after the Convention ended, I listened into a small meeting of insiders and the Main Leader. They were all on speaker phones.

Main Leader: "I have consulted my team and this is what we will do. We are going to isolate him (Biden) and just push him out. It will be cleaner this way. We will then have no unnecessary conspiracies. Remember that everything must be coordinated as we are operating for the good of the free world. All of your freedoms are at stake. Folks, you are the change! Be the change! Once he is isolated, we will mount our squeeze campaign. Let's just say that he will then step down on National Ice Cream Day (which Biden did on Sunday, July 21, 2024). Game Over!"

A PR team member: "Sir, what about his family? What about the First Lady, his son, his brother and others?"

Main Leader: "Oh, she (Jill) will put up a fight. She has no idea what the other plan was (that is, the Operation #2 assassination). I know she hates the VP. Well, she will either shut up or find herself looking at prison time, along with Hunter and the others we have kept silent on. Draft the letter and force Joe to concede to Kamala."

Another PR team member: "So, sir, do you want this done immediately?"

Main Leader: "I already told you to do it during this coming weekend. I want you to then direct all attention towards Kamala. While the (campaign) funds will then transfer, I also have another group of donors who will bring in millions to combat Musk. That guy picks my a**. Look, you know what needs to be done here."

A member of the DOJ: "Sir, what of the director being before the committee (this is referring to the Oversight Committee on the Attempted Assassination of Former President Trump interviewing the Director of Secret Services Kimberly Cheatle)?

Main Leader: "She knows to repeat nothing. She will stonewall and say nothing. It is easy as they have no power. They never do. They can get angry, but who can do anything? Let them spin their collective wheels. Give it no coverage or thought."

Another member of the DOJ: "Okay, but it will be a busy week, sir. One other thing… this is technically a coup, sir. With all due respect, how do we combat this?"

Main Leader: Nodding. "Great question. You can start by never repeating the f***ing term 'coup' again, understand? His family will get behind this or their futures are finished. I have so much on them to destroy them that they will continue to play ball."

The room was thick with evil. I could see demonic heads over all of these people. They appeared as transparent ghosts. They had armor on. Disturbingly, they also had a fowl stench that I can't even describe. The stench was terrible.

Main Leader: "Guys, just to be clear and transparent… I have many plans in place and I hope that the nuclear option isn't needed. However, I have others on standby if any of you fail in your efforts to protect this New Way. Are we clear here? Yes, even if it means an untimely expiration of various players."

All of those in attendance wholeheartedly agreed with him. However, I knew that every one of them was in great fear of the Main Leader.

Uriel then took me to the next cleft and cave.

Cave #4 Timeline: Future events starting at some date in the future.

I saw the deaths of many key people involved in the Main Leader's plots / coup. The means of these deaths were then blamed on several theories. In fear, those surrounding the President remained in grief and silence. The new President was then sworn in. I then saw enemy armies forming inside the USA. They looked like foreigners. They were all under the direction of the Main Leader (meaning they were followers of the Black Dragon).

Great fear over the subsequent multiple attacks then went out. I could hear other leaders in other nations proclaim that America the Great Harlot had fallen. The financial markets fell and people lost their investments. I saw a drop of 30,000 points (for context, the DOW Index is currently just over 40,000 points right now, meaning this would be extremely cataclysmic).

Uriel then took me to the next cleft and cave.

Cave #5 Timeline: Future events starting at some date in the future.

I saw the aftermath of something so destructive. I was not sure if this was caused by nuclear attacks or a Great Earthquake. Major cities were up earthed. Some were leveled with nothing left other than smoldering dirt. I began to cry at the horrifying sight.

Uriel: "Erin, God hates corruption and evil of every kind."

Me: "Uriel, I didn't see anything good here. Nothing."

Uriel: "Your directives from Michael came from God. Pray! Pray for the nation. The evil leader invited Israel today, but no one, no President or Vice President, was there to greet him. The vile leader (the former President) hates Israel and plots for her destruction so that he can one day take dominion over all of it. However, he is not in control. His best plans cannot defeat God's Will."

Me: "Uriel, why are you showing me this?"

Uriel: "So that you understand the times. You have been shown only a few. However, look around you. We have almost encircled the Valley of Decision. Only God can intervene. Come."

Uriel then took me to the next cleft and cave.

Cave #6 Timeline: Future events starting at some date in the future.

I saw the angels of the Lord and the children of God sweep the land. No weapon was formed against them, no scheme of wicked leaders. I saw cities rise up in a day. I saw churches rise up from ashes. I saw hopeless people who were sick and dying and in need being healed and given back more than before.

I saw evil people confessing to all they had done to hurt others as they ran to hide from the wrath of God, His people and His angels. There was great joy and celebrations and praises to our God as the people turned and repented and God healed them and their lands. The other nations also followed suit. As this was occurring, I saw plots in secret caves and underground bunkers where the evil leaders remained.

Uriel then drew my attention to the valley floor. I turned and saw thousands of harvesters singing praises to the Lord in great joy. I then heard an angel…

Angel of the Lord: "Leave the outer edges for those who will remain."

As instructed, the harvesters left the outer edges. I then heard the trumpet sound and I saw the heavens pulled back and the wheat turned into souls. I saw millions ascending into Heaven. However, many of the harvesters remained to finish the work of the Lord.

Uriel: "This is enough for today. Remember, Erin, that God is in charge!"

Sub-dream 1 over…

I am now going to write Sub-dream 2, which really was my first dream of the night. However, the following dream will pale in comparison to Sub-dream 1. Even so, the ending is still quite exciting!

Sub-dream 2 "Pills, pills, pills!" begins...

I was at a large supermarket. Lining all of the shelves and bins were various bottles and boxes of prescription pills. They were untouched. There was a clerk doing inventory around the corner.

Me: "Excuse me, but what is all of this? Why are there no groceries?"

Clerk: "These are the new groceries. Take a look."

I saw that some of the pill containers were labelled orange, another one watermelon, another one rice and so on.

Me: "I am confused. Why not just carry the real stuff?"

Clerk: "This is cheaper and easier. It fills you up and provides the exact taste and nutrients without all the cooking and other stuff."

Me: Sighing. "Oh, this is sad. I miss real food."

Clerk: "Oh, I have a pill for that."

Me: "No, I am good. So, who owns all of this? Like, what pharmaceutical companies?"

Clerk: "(Named a name I can't recall)… Look, the address is right here."

I decided to take a trip out to the pharma plant. After I arrived at the address, I went up to the receptionist at the front lobby of the plant.

Me: "Hello. I am here to see the owner."

Receptionist: "He doesn't take visitors, especially ones with no appointment. However, I will take your name."

Just then, a town car pulled up with some old man. He was surrounded by security. He came up to the receptionist's desk and gave something to her. He turned and looked at me. I could tell by the way the receptionist talked to him that he was the owner. Since he looked a bit like President Biden, I wonder if he also represented the President in this dream. I wasn't sure though.

Owner: "Do I know you? You look very familiar."

Me: "I am actually here to see you."

I must have been young and attractive as he leered at me.

Owner: "Well, you can certainly come and follow me so that we can see each other!"

Receptionist: Protesting. "But, sir…"

Owner: Dismissing her. "It's fine, it's fine."

Clerk: "Don't you miss food? Do you not miss chewing?"

Owner: Chuckling. "I chew on stuff all of the time."

We rode up on the elevator to an apartment, but it was really more like a luxury condominium. His family was there, along with other various people. They seemed quite angry to see me there.

Woman (perhaps representing Jill Biden): "Who is this?"

Owner: Laughing. "This here is my new girlfriend. You better get used to her. She's with me."

I chuckled as I extended my hand towards the woman's hand in order to shake her hand. The woman did not shake my hand. All of the people there were so angry.

Woman: "Do you understand this man's wealth and power? No, you don't. This is because you are only after his money." She then spoke in a bossy tone towards a man who looked like an accountant. "Write this woman a check so she can leave."

Owner: Infuriated. "Out, all of you!" He then pointed right at me. "You, stay!"

The owner really must have been powerful as they all reluctantly left. The woman then pointed to her eyes then to me as if to signal 'I am watching you!' I tried to stifle my laughter, but I couldn't quite do it.

Me: "So, they have now left."

Owner: "Now, where were we? Oh yes… we are going to be great together. Love at first sight, right?"

Me: "Sir, I am here to tell you to stop what you are doing. God is with me and he would like you to stop all of this and turn to him."

Just then, the elevator opened. There was a man with a delivery. The owner ran over and took the bag from the delivery man. The delivery man then left.

Owner: "Well, I sure hope you like Chinese! I love Chinese."

I laughed at the irony of his statement. He sat down at the table. I then sat across from him. He opened the bag and pulled out several bottles. These bottles were labeled as Sweet & Sour Pork, Ginger Beef, Sesame Chicken and White Rice. He suddenly frowned as he double checked the bottles.

Owner: "Hey, I am missing my Egg Rolls."

Me: "Stop eating this. It is killing you."

I then prayed. In a flash, a spread of real Chinese dishes was right there in front of us. He looked terrified.

Owner: "Wait! What? How were you able to do this?"

Me: "God! Now, you have one last chance here."

Owner: "Can I eat first?"

He was clearly not right in his head. These pills had been killing him. His family then came back into the condominium with the police with the intention of arresting me.

Me: Speaking to the owner. "Today will be your final day."

The woman was in front of the crowd of people. She pointed at me in a threatening manner.

Woman: "Arrest her! She's a threat!"

There was a flash and a door appeared out of nowhere. I then stepped through and was gone in an instant.

Sub-dream 2 over…

Father, this sure seemed like this represented President Biden, his family and associates. However, I am not fully sure. All I know is that this was a weird dream.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here. Hmm, this was a big night of dreams! Pray and do not cease!"

Me: "Yes, Lord. Please protect my family, my friends and their families. Please send angels over our homes. Things seem to be turning quickly."

Jesus: "I have done this and will continue to. Do not worry. I have you."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-830/

830 – An Aerial View of the Lake of Fire

Received on Thursday, July 25, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! There is no God like You. You are our one, true and only God over all things. I am so grateful to have You as my Father. Everything we have is Yours. Let us pray great honor to You in all things.

Father, please stop the enemies who are now surrounding Your people. Please protect the nations as all of them are under You. You own Earth and all that is in it. Thank You for dreams, Father. You are our God who grants us knowledge and wisdom to understand what comes to us in our sleeping hours.

My first dream has an obvious meaning on the surface of the dreams. However, the second dream was intimidating to me. This is because I know very little about the gods of other cultures and religions. I have never taken an interest. This dream about the gods seem to show a very dark path for our country if the demonic realm over these deities is released upon our nation of America.

I also realize by Your Word that these gods have no power over man except by deception and possession. This is because of the demonic permissions behind them. Once someone opens the door to the demoniacs and entertains them, You move aside and let them have their way (but still within Your parameters, of course). This is because You are jealous for us.

So, Father, instead of backing out and turning away from us, please step up against this evil and show the world what we know to be true… 'that You are God and You do not share Your land with any other god.' Father, You are sovereign in providence…

- You control all that is in the world (**Daniel 4:35**).
- You control the forces of nature (**Psalm 147:15-18**).
- You control all people, including kings and presidents (**Isaiah 40:15-17, 22, 23**).

- You control Satan and his evil agents (**Job 1**).
- You control all of the events and circumstances in our lives (**Romans 8:28**).

Father, I plea and beg that You have mercy on our land.

Just as I wrote this, I looked up out of my window and four eagles were flying together over our yard. I tried to take photos, but I only got one of the eagles.

Father, I praise You for eagles, miracles, signs and wonders. Thank You for my dreams, including the two dreams I had last night…

Sub-dream 1 "Cutting the Flowers off of the Flowers" begins…

I was at an outdoor farmer's market in a city I didn't know. It was outside of one of the last department stores, either a Neiman Marcus or Saks Fifth Avenue. The store was closing for good. The display windows had been ransacked. The inside had been plundered. There was a market area outside. What was strange is that this market area was still clean and orderly.

In one area of the market was a floral grower's booth. There was a beautiful display of flowers there. However, one grouping of flowers had all of their heads cut off. The only thing remaining on them were stems and leaves. I walked up to them in sadness. A woman soon approached me. She had darker skin and very short white hair.

Woman: "May I help you?"

Me: "Yes. Can you tell me what happened to these flowers?"

Woman: "These are what we have left from Israel. The shoppers prefer their flower heads cut off. They find them more valuable with no blossoms and no fragrance."

Me: "People are buying these?"

Woman: "Yes. These are my most popular."

Me: "But they even cost more than the others."

Woman: "Yes. It is our victory bouquet."

Me: "Well, I find it disgusting."

Woman: "If you protest these instead of finding great satisfaction in them, then it is time for you to go too. The flowers from Europe, the tulips and others, will soon be the same. We will then turn to the roses and peonies, but not the Rose of Sharon. They too will soon have their heads cutoff."

Note: What this woman meant when she said, 'but not the Rose of Sharon', is that the Rose of Sharon represents Israel and that this rose already had its flower 'cut off' when they attacked Israel on Saturday, October 7, 2023.

Me: Now thinking to myself. "First Israel, then Europe and then the USA. Hmm, I am still not 100% sure of the order."

The woman then turned to help other customers. She was arranging flowers for them. They would pay first and then they would cut the flower heads off and cheer together in glee. The woman suddenly turned back to me. She was still holding her massive pruning shears. She lunged at my neck with them. I woke up suddenly.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Sub-dream 2 "An Aerial View of the Lake of Fire" begins…

I was back in the Valley of Decision. Uriel was right there in front of me.

Uriel: "Erin, I have been called by God to show you another cleft."

Uriel reached for my hand and we were on a cleft with a cave.

Uriel: "This is what angers God, Erin. Even though He loves His children, they do not stand for Him. The enemy has taken many inroads and their troops advance. There is a veil of ignorance that falls over the leaders and people of this land."

I saw a vile god of some sort with red skin, four heads and four arms. I saw him with an egg or something like it. He gave birth to a daughter out of this egg. His daughter's skin was pale red. I then saw this four headed god give his daughter a name that is represented by the lotus flower (Kamala). I saw this god care for her and declare that, through her, he would finally be worshipped.

He saw her building a rightful temple for him so that he could be worshipped properly. He befriended the spirits of the Black Dragon and they formed an alliance together. If he got his way, the son of the Black Dragon would be protected and the daughter of this god would be raised up to lead the sons of perdition to destroy the children of God.

Me: "Uriel, please help me to understand what I am seeing. I truly know very little about other gods or the demons behind them. What am I seeing?"

Uriel: "That a plan has been in place to destroy Israel, Europe and America, but really all of the Earth, so that the Black Dragon will reign. However, the other gods have no idea that the leader of the Black Dragon is the great

deceiver. Now, the male god you are seeing is a liar called Brahma. However, even he is not prepared for what comes."

Me: "So, who is the wife of this god?"

Uriel: "I know this is hard to understand, but his wife is also his daughter. Together, they gave birth to a leader, a woman. She is to declare the dominion of their deities apart from God. They sent a prayer (to a Hindu god during the RNC Convention) that opened doors in the unseen realm. It was like a birth from a pregnancy for all of the world to see and hear. This enraged God."

Me: "But, Uriel, the people are ignorant! The USA is still 'one nation under God'!"

Uriel: "Well, God is angry."

Me: "Please stop this."

Uriel: "The nation is falling away from the one true God over all things, the One who created the Earth, the sea, the stars, the waters, animals, plants, birds and man. He created the sun and the moon. Erin, who is like Him?"

Me: "Nobody even comes close to Him!"

Uriel: "Permissions were granted. This is the result of this. Now this…" Uriel directed my attention to a spirit more wicked than I have ever seen before. "…this rose up in the daughter of these foreign gods. However, God will scramble her words and her tongue will declare vile things. She will be despised by the people. The Black Dragon will call upon his sons to rise up and strike down her power.

"Erin, God has declared this… The sons of perdition have struck against my land, my appointed leader over Israel and the people in Israel and the USA. I will therefore strike out against them. I will send great fear to humble the nations of the Earth. They will then turn their faces from doing evil and pray."

Me: "When, Uriel? When will God humble the Earth? Please tell Him to heal us and strengthen us for what comes. If He doesn't do this, we will not be able to endure."

As I wrote this, two eagles flew by my window.

Uriel: "Come!"

He took me to a massive overlook in a distant area. Above us were black clouds of smoke with a stench like sulfur. The area was thick with an atmosphere containing no oxygen. My stomach turned at the sight of this.

Below was the incredibly massive 'Lake of Fire'. It was bubbling up with what seemed like molten lava.

Some Scriptural Background on the Lake of Fire in **Revelation 19:20b**, **20:14-15**: 19:20b. These two (the beast and the false prophet) were thrown alive into the Lake of Fire that burns with sulfur. 20:14 Then Death and Hades were thrown into the Lake of Fire. This is the second death, the Lake of Fire. 20:15 And if anyone's name was not found written in the book of life, he was thrown into the Lake of Fire.

I saw two men being thrown down into the Lake of Fire (from Revelation, I believe these two were the Beast/Antichrist and the False Prophet). I then saw angels of the Lord throwing down demonic princes in various forms. They shot down from the heavens and there was horrible screeching. I saw Michael throwing down the chief angels of darkness into the Lake.

I saw Brahma and his four heads being thrown into the Lake. He screamed in anguish (they all did). I saw a man in white with blood stains who had been false in his testimony. I then saw what looked like a heavenly version of a massive 'dumpster'. I saw a massive angel blow a horn. This horn sound then seemed to blend in with the sound of a construction vehicle beeping.

It then opened and out dropped so many sons of perdition and their demons that I couldn't count them. There were billions. Their screams were horrifying. I reached for Uriel's hand with one of my hands and covered my eyes with the other hand. I was now weeping as I listened to their screams and cries of anguish.

Note: When some picture the Lake of Fire, perhaps they imagine a 'calm lake'. However, from what I saw, there is nothing calm about this Lake at all. This was more like the sea as shown in the movie about The Perfect Storm. These waves rose hundreds of feet high and tossed all within this Lake of Fire. This 'Lake' is also so incredibly vast, it seemed to be more like an 'Ocean of Fire' than a 'Lake of Fire'. Those within the Lake of Fire were tossed and thrown about. The fiery sea was so tumultuous that there was no ability for its occupants to socialize with each other. Even when tossed on top of each other, it was a mad scramble just to keep their heads up. The Lake of Fire was such a horrible sight that I would not wish it for even my worst enemy.

Uriel then took me to the valley floor of wheat.

Me: "Oh Uriel, I am terrified. Terrified! Please keep me from this place (the Lake of Fire). I never want anyone I know to ever be there. Ever!"

Uriel: "I know, Erin. However, God instructed me to show you the place of the tormentor and his children, his army. You are a child of God."

Me: "I love God and Jesus. Jesus is God. I have no ability to endure here without Jesus. Uriel, I won't make it unless God helps us."

Uriel: "Take comfort, Erin. Do not worry as you are destined for Heaven, not this Lake. God loves you. He sent angels concerning you to guard you in all you do. The way to remain ready for now is to keep yourself from evil of every kind. Press into Him. Thank Him and praise Him for He alone is worthy of praise. Keep yourself from unclean words and do not speak against Israel or His people. You are to love one another."

Me: "Yes, Uriel. Bless and you will be blessed."

Uriel: "Yes, Erin. It is important to understand that there is much that you cannot see. Pray for wisdom from God on high and remember that there is something in a name. As you now know, your name means peace. Therefore, be at peace knowing that the favor of God is upon you."

Me: "Harvest must come soon. Please let it be so."

Uriel: "I am an angel of the Lord and a part of His Army. I cannot do what only God can, understand? You are not to pray to me or even cry out to me, only to God."

Me: "Yes, of course. Always a good reminder though."

Uriel: "Now, you are under attack… you and your house. Do not be afraid. Pray. God will fix the broken things and continue to prepare you for what comes. Rejoice, Erin, and take courage."

When he reached over and squeezed my hand, I was startled out of my sleep.

Sub-dream 2 over…

Father, please subdue the plans of the enemy. Please protect Israel's Prime Minister Benjamin Netanyahu, Jerusalem and the USA. Please protect all those who stand with You, those within Israel, the USA and the other nations.

We pray this to You alone as we know You are sovereign over all of the Earth. Please protect us against wicked leaders and their evil plans. Please bless us and keep us. Lord, please let Your face shine upon us in all we do, Amen!

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you! Do not be afraid. This was a busy night of dreams for you."

Me: "Yes, Lord. These dreams scared me severely. I woke up with chills running through my body."

Jesus: "You saw the heavens open and two hurled down into the lake, then the chief angels and their princes, then every order of the army of darkness."

Me: "It was hard to see."

Jesus: "I know. However, remember that God is the God of Justice. This war has been going on for thousands of years, Erin. The celebration in Heaven as evil has been cast into the Lake is like none on the Earth."

Me: "Has this already happened, Lord? You speak as if this has."

Jesus: "I showed you all of this so that you understand that My promises are true. The verdict has been handed down and the sentence rendered. This is the place prepared for those who cause the children of God harm of any magnitude, those who plotted against God to strike out against the people of God.

"They can now swim together in the same 'pool' and enjoy each other's company. I show you this so that you know that I am over all of this. I see what the wicked do to defile the Earth. Understand that they have no place amongst the righteous. Therefore, speak truth in love so that no man be subject for what was originally reserved for the fallen angels, but now expanded to include others.

"I have a Great Plan already in place. Be encouraged, Erin. I love you. Continue on your course and do all I have instructed in order to ready your houses. Even though you do not know the time, you know the hour is late. Continue on as I have shown you. I am with you and I love you!"

Note: I was very distressed over this dream even after I wrote this down. Later on, as I was standing at my window and right there in front of me in our yard, were four adult turkeys and nine baby turkeys. I was so happy and thankful for this wonderful sight. I had thought that all of them had already been killed. Well, there they were and even with little ones! This was yet another miracle from You, Jesus!

Dream over…

831 – The Mocking of God at the Opening Ceremony

Received on Sunday, July 28, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for every breath. Thank You for all You do and the amazing ways in which You pursue us. Father, please never stop pursuing us. Please do not give up on Your children. The Earth is taking a plunge faster than I ever imagined. The Book of Revelation is playing out right before our very eyes. Events and symbolism are overlapping now. Please grant us knowledge and wisdom.

Our hearts are troubled by all of the bad news. At least mine is. When I see the mocking of You, Father, our Lord and all things Holy, my heart hurts and my stomach is sick. This must be worse than 'The Days of Noah' and 'The Days of Sodom and Gomorrah' combined. Even so, You are greater than this, Father. You created everything. I am just so distraught over what is happening now.

While public mockery of Christians is on full display, the Jewish people are being hunted down. I am not talking about a Middle East country either, but right there in the streets of France. Europe is about to fall. The day after this public mockery during the Opening Ceremony of the Olympics, You sent a power outage that sent much of the area into darkness. However, this was only a small rebuke from You to signify that a greater darkness is coming.

Even though I often fear what is coming, I am glad for what the results will eventually be. As for the election here in the USA on Tuesday, November 5, 2024, this will be stolen unless You rise up and show that You are God over all of the Earth. We are seeing grand illusions on full display as those controlling what we can see try to convince us that good is evil and evil is good. Evil is manifesting from the spiritual to the natural world and this is increasing rapidly.

The evil that has moved under the cover of darkness for many years to destroy Europe is really all part of a soft war on all of the Christian nations. Those who are native to Europe are now outnumbered in so many cases.

Brussels is now 70% foreigners. All of the rest of the countries are not far behind this. I then heard that the Seine River is full of E.coli from human waste. People are swimming in it. Father, this is horrible.

What of the appearance of the mock version of the Pale Horse of the Book of Revelation in the Opening Ceremony of the Paris Summer Olympics on Friday, July 26, 2024? Why does the deagal population report claim that the USA will drop in population by 200 million people in 2025? What will happen to these 200 million people? Where will they go?

Me: "Lord, please come! The public mockery of You was on full display at the Opening Ceremony of the Summer Olympics on Friday. As for my dreams, these were so dark last night."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Do not worry. Do not be afraid. God is over all things. I am here and I see. Pray, Erin, and do not cease. You have seen what happens to those who lie and deceive in this late hour. You have seen where those who harm little children go into the sea and await judgment. You have seen where evil is hurled."

Me: "Yes, Lord. Even though I love and trust You in all things, these events still hurt. Lord, it hurts. You are my Awesome God and I love you so much. If they can do this to You, they can certainly do this to me. If they know about what the Nazis did in Germany and they still praise the destruction of the Jewish people, then Christians are next. Lord, please step in!"

Jesus: "Erin, do you remember the Clock and Calendar in Heaven?"

Me: "Yes. This is in God's Courtyard and is guarded by angels."

Jesus: "The times you were shown, along with the events, are moving quickly at the end. Erin, this is now the case. However, be encouraged as I have a great plan. The Book of Revelation is not as confusing now. It becomes more and more clear as pictorial images of events play out on screens. You then ask, 'Wait, is this not what has been written about in God's Word?'

"So, when you see these things, pray for wisdom and understanding. Pray for Revelation that comes from on high. This is because I know what once was, is and is to come. If I tell you to not be afraid, then understand that you have no need of fear. This is because you reign with Me. However,

those who are evil and practice debauchery of every kind are destined for another place."

Me: "While I will try to be brave, this is still hard."

Jesus: "Yes, I know. However, I promise you that God's 'Closing Ceremony', My Finishing Act, will leave no eye dry. Remember that I am the One who saves. Erin, I am the Alpha and the Omega, the Beginning and the End. Rejoice as I am with you and I promise that I will never leave you. Now, you are to take this day to pray and remember Me. As for those who mock God, they swim in mire and muck. As for those whom God blesses, they swim in Living Water."

Me: "Wait! Lord, are You not bothered by this evil?"

Jesus: "It is difficult to witness the wicked dance in their perversion for all of the world to see. It is difficult to see their secret plots being hatched. However, I already know this… that the Great Plan of God will prevail. Together with His angel armies, none of these evil assignments will prevail. They will instead swim in their own shame and defilement while they cry out to God.

"However, I am no longer turning an ear to their pleadings. Those practicing evil say, 'Okay, I will give up one of my sins, but I will continue the other ten sins because I like them and these feel good.' They will not have understanding over anything because their need for self-soothing sins is greater than their need for a Savior. These are children of the liar. You must therefore pray, Erin. Now, do not worry as I am with you."

Dream over.

832 – Foiling the Car Thieves

Received on Monday, July 29, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for our children, family and friends. Please protect us against the great and quick movement of evil around the world. Please protect the people of Venezuela right now. Please protect us as our enemies have struck out against us.

I had a vivid dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "Foiling the Car Thieves" begins…

We had relocated somewhere out west in a small rural town. It was in between two larger cities and was a stopover for travelers to get gas and food. We lived in a small housing development with sidewalks and groomed lawns. Our home was a ranch style with three bedrooms and two bath. It was very simple.

We had just moved in and our things were still in boxes. I was home alone and my car was parked in the driveway because our garage was full of moving boxes. While I had decided to take a shower, I needed to first find and unpack the box with the shampoo. Something suddenly didn't feel right in my Spirit. I heard the noise of a car starting. I rushed out of the front door and saw a light green minivan in our driveway.

The woman inside the minivan was Asian, in her late 50s, with short great hair and glasses. The woman completely ignored me as I rushed towards her. She peeled off of our driveway and raced down the road. I then shook my head in dismay as it was then that I noticed that my car had also been stolen. I was so upset. I then phoned the police. They came to our house.

Officer 1: "I am sorry this happened to you." He then pointed towards all of the homes on our street. "However, all the cars in this neighborhood have been stolen by the same group."

Me: "I can track it with GPS from my phone."

Officer 2: "Yes, but we already know where they are. We know precisely where your car is right now."

Me: "Then please go and get my car. I have to pick up my husband and daughter from work. I am now going to be late as I have no car."

Officer 1: "Your car is gone forever, ma'am. They are long gone with it."

Officer 2: "Look, don't you get it by now? Our lives have been made uncomfortable on purpose. We are at war. Even if you were to get your car back, they will come at you again. If you park it consider it theirs. I wish we could help."

They took down my information and then left. I phoned my husband and he came to where I was. We then decided to take a cab to the place where all the stolen cars were. It was owned by 'the Chinese police'. We began to walk through their front gate. While the 'police' then pulled their guns on us, we ignored them and just kept walking. We then spotted our car, along with my daughter's car and my younger son's car.

My younger son was already there and had already gotten into his car. The 'police' began to open fire on us. However, the bullets simply disappeared into thin air. My husband drove our car, I drove my daughter's car and my younger son drove his own car. The 'police' then tried to rush us. However, each time they did, they fell backwards. They could not come near us.

Once we got outside of the gate, we prayed together that all of the other cars be returned. We then locked all of the criminals inside their compound. In a matter of seconds, all of them disappeared. They were deported back to their home country. We decided to move on again to a better place. The people in our neighborhood were mostly elderly and young families and they were so happy we helped them.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Father, this dream was so detailed and vivid. When I woke up from this dream, I still had the lingering sick feeling of knowing I had been robbed. In this dream, I felt so helpless until we prayed together. This made all of us so angry.

Me: "Father, I am concerned for the good people of this fallen world. The enemy has surrounded the countries it plans to destroy. Unless You intervene, there is no hope. Father, there are a lot, millions I believe, of praying Christians interceding all over the USA and Canada. Please accept our prayers. Please remember us as we are at war. Our only fighting chance is You, Father."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here. I see the wicked as these are the sons of perdition and the children of the father of lies. I know you are worried about many things. You are concerned over all of the bad news in the world. I hear your prayers for the lost. I hear your prayers for Israel and Jerusalem. I hear your prayers for the lost as well. However, I see all things good, as well as evil. I know their works and it is far worse than what you hear about.

"Now, your dream last night was not about your car being stolen. It was about who ordered it from the west. Your other car was stolen by the enemies of Israel in the east. They are responsible for the crime in these areas. However, a car is a small thing as this is inconvenient for travel and is just a small part of the beginning of woes. There are great plans in place to hasten the deaths of millions of people. The deceased's money and properties can then be seized.

"Food and medical supplies will also be controlled. There have been armies who have crossed the borders in plain clothes. Once the orders are given, there will be no elections throughout the nations. Those the beast has placed in power will remain in power. Since they have already imprisoned their citizens, do you think they won't steal an election to preserve their positions? Of course they would."

Me: "Then why are You having us move at all, Lord? Should we not simply just stay put instead?"

Jesus: "The invading army to the east has entered your gates. The enemy to the east is in the waters and over the waters. The enemy to the west is also in the waters and over them. They are awaiting orders. If they can remove your weapons to defend yourselves and remove the ability to flee because your car has been taken or disabled, they can then take whatever they want. Anything.

"Now, about the mockery (that is, the drag queen 'last supper' as performed at the Opening Ceremony of the Olympics). The enemy saw that there was only verbal pushback to this (that is, the mocking of Jesus and the Last Supper). They saw that there was no physical fighting. Because of this lack of reaction, the enemy now believes that Christians are weak."

Me: "Are we able to do anything about this, Lord?"

Jesus: "Pray and never cease. You can't see the slaughter of My children in and throughout the nations because those in the media support the massacres. You don't hear about the torture, rapes and beheadings because they are afraid that you will awake from your slumber, turn and resist the devil if you did hear. Well, when you resist the devil, he will flee.

"What has happened in your nation has come because, if they are able to remove My favor over your land, it will then fall to them completely. A war will then break out between the nations for control of the world (Islam vs China). However, there is still a problem for the enemy. Their plans are to eliminate the children of God and they believe it will be easy for them.

"Well, Erin, I am here to say that I am God and I will not be mocked. Greater am I who is in you than those who are against you. Even though you do, do not worry. Erin, your prayers avail much…

- They reverse outcomes.
- They expose evil plots and plans.
- They surround you with angels.
- They heal the sick.
- They feed the poor.
- They quench those who thirst with Living Water.

"You also know their goals and even the date by which they want to achieve this. However, this is only according to their plans, not Mine."

Me: "2030?"

Jesus: "Well, this will not go as they want. Erin, pray. Continue to complete your assignments. Do this because I have called you to do them."

Me: "I was going to say maybe our time would be better spent another way."

Jesus: "The best way to spend your time is the way I call you to. This includes prayer, assignments and anything else I request from you. You are standing at attention and this is the best way. You are ready and willing to serve Me. Rejoice, Erin, as I am with you."

Dream over.

833 – The Dragonfly Saves the Bullfrog

Received on Tuesday, July 30, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! You are the greatest Father over all of the Earth. You are God and the Creator of all that we see and even all that our naked eyes cannot see. If a tree falls in the wilderness, You know it. If a sparrow falls, You see it. There is nothing beyond You, Father. If You care about things such as trees, birds, squirrels and even a flower in that its blooms are here today and gone so quickly, then of course You care about us.

You also care about seasons. You carefully and willfully craft the timing of these. You even send us warnings in advance so we are prepared for what comes. You bring sun, rain, wind and snow. It is written in **Job 38:22-41** that You have storehouses of snow and hail that You reserve for times of trouble. You also control wars and battles. You even place lightning and bring the winds.

The winds from the Saharah Desert in the Middle East bring dirty rain to Florida. You call on mountains to spew lava in its time. The mountains sometime groan and blow off steam for years, thereby disarming the residents. That is, until the day the explosive fires from below shoot out and man can barely escape. Who can escape the fury of the hot lava and the fire from below it?

What is like a volcano? Volcanoes can completely change the surface of the land and even the sea. Then there are earthquakes. These are great reminders that man is like ants compared to Your Magnificence. We are like dust. Lord, You and You alone call upon the plates below to move and shift. Father, You control solid rock. While sometimes there are warnings, sometimes there are not.

However, for those who have lived through an earthquake or a volcano, no one can dispute Your power and our helpless state at the moment of Your fury. When this comes, even by a tornado, a hurricane, a flood or a mighty blizzard, man can do nothing but pray. You are a merciful

Father. By now, You could have just sent Your wrath upon the Earth and silenced all who think they have any knowledge of You whatsoever.

However, You are patient with man only so long before all that You have written has come to pass. Man tests You daily, Father. Even Your own children are like toddlers just learning how to walk. We stumble on uncertain ground with our wobbly legs. With the help of something to hold us up, we can then stand triumphantly, but only to reach our hands up to You for a pick me up.

Ultimately, we know that there is no safer place than in the arms of our Father who carries us. Thank You, Father. You are such a gift. You are a generous Father who does not delight in evil, but rewards us with good things all of the days of our lives. Please forgive us for our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us.

This is because they clearly do not know our place in Your heart or, if they do, then they have no true understanding of who You are. Well, there will come a day when all will know who You are. Father, please don't delay. We ask that You please let Your Kingdom come and let Your Will be done, on Earth as it is in Heaven. We ask for this to happen right now. I love You and I long to do Your Will in all things.

My two dreams from last night were quite vivid. While I usually write these dreams down in the order received, I was directed to start with the second dream today. This also happened just a few dreams ago…

Sub-dream 1 "The Dragonfly saves the Bullfrog" begins…

I was living in a home the size of the smallest home I ever lived in when I was a little girl. It was in Reno, Nevada on Bell Street. However, this home was made completely of glass windows and ceilings. It was also not surrounded by other homes. There was a grass yard and trees. I was home alone when the sky grew dark and the clouds quickly covered the sun.

I looked up and the tallest black cloud I had ever seen was coming toward our area. It almost looked like photos and videos I have seen of a nuclear bomb explosion. I wasn't afraid. I calmly prepared for the coming storm even though I was in an all-glass home. I sat in a reclining chair so I could watch what it looked like. I had never been under a glass roof during a big storm before.

I prayed that no branches would break the glass. The rain then began to fall. I looked outside to my right and was fascinated by what I saw. I saw a big bullfrog trying to take cover under a tree on a small rock. I then watched as an extremely large dragonfly with a yellow body and opaque

yellow wings landed over the frog. The dragonfly stretched out its wings and wrapped itself around the frog to shelter it from the storm.

I focused on this unusual sight as this dragonfly used its wings to deflect the pouring rain away from the bullfrog. The wings then changed to something like a tent over the frog. I was fascinated to see this dragonfly, who is normally the bullfrog's food, protect this bullfrog from the storm. Bullfrogs are swampy night creatures.

I was so fixated on what I was watching that I hadn't realized that the massive threat of this storm had already blown over. The sun then came out. The dragonfly released its grip on the bullfrog and flew away. I then saw that the storm had sent out hail. While hail was scattered all over, I had just noticed it now. The bullfrog would have been killed by the hail if not for the dragonfly's protection.

Sub-dream 1 over…

I am now going to write Sub-dream 2 (which really was my first dream of the night)…

Sub-dream 2 "A Great San Francisco Earthquake" begins…

I was in San Francisco. An earthquake had wiped out most of the peninsula that the city stands on. We were there on the third day. In the aftermath, people refused to recognize what had happened. They were in shock. While it may have been something else other than shock, I just wasn't sure. My daughter and I were in San Francisco to visit someone I knew at the Design Center District Galleria located there.

When we arrived, we saw that half of the Galleria's showrooms had collapsed. Despite this, they were still open for business. Furnishings and accessories on the one side were completely crushed by the fallen bricks. However, the other side was left almost untouched, needing only a dusting. One of the managers I was used to doing business with then recognized me. It had been fifteen years or more since I had been there.

Me: "Are you alright?"

Manager: "Yes. Surprisingly, we are fine. However, it will take time to rebuild. All of us who work here and in the other showrooms are staying here to fight the looting. So, is there anything I can help you with?"

Me: "No, we are just looking. However, do you need anything?"

Manager: "So much. So much. We might never recover."

Me: "Okay, at first, you said you were fine. For good reasons, I now see that you don't actually feel that way."

Manager: "Yes. They are saying that global warming is causing this and that even more of this is coming."

Me: "Well, God is turning up the heat. However, this was an earthquake. Earthquakes have no relationship to climate. This was God shaking things up."

Manager: Sighing. "This may be true, but it is much easier to blame climate change then to attribute this to God." He then became even more depressed. "My mom told us that, one day, God would level the playing field. Well, He leveled my showroom."

Me: "My daughter and I will pray on this situation."

My daughter and I held hands and prayed. The manager looked at us in shock because, as we stood there, bricks and debris immediately went into reverse motion. All of the broken things then became whole again. Everything was restored. The manager then fell faint to the ground. We helped bring him back around.

Manager: "Who are you?"

My daughter: "Turn to God and tell the others."

Stunned and at a loss for words, he began to make calls. He waved as we left.

Daughter: "Mom, I am not sure the others will believe him."

Me: "Yes, I know. However, it will begin with him. He knows it was God. Anyway, do you want to go to what is left of the Fisherman's Wharf?"

Daughter: "Sure."

We could then see San Francisco from overhead as a bird's eye view. There were fires and looting everywhere. Fights were breaking out. So many buildings were destroyed. We both felt God call us away from there for now. We instantly returned to our home.

Sub-dream 2 over…

Father, this was such an odd night of dreams. The one that sticks out to me is the dragonfly and the bullfrog. Oh yes… what were we doing saving one of the showrooms in the San Francisco Design District? This also seems so odd and random. I haven't thought of this place in years. It is the shopping place for the very wealthy.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you."

Me: "Lord, why did the dragonfly and the bullfrog appear in my dream?"

Jesus: "In this dream, you were living in the small home you had as a child. This had unclean spirits from the sins that entered into this house. With permission, these unclean spirits wreaked havoc continuously there. You were five years old at the time. In your house was fighting, drugs, alcohol and the selfish ambitions of your parents. You were very poor and had nothing.

"Your mother refused help or gifts for you and your brother. This was the house of storms, permissions and hidden secrets in the dark. In this dream, this was the same house, but all was glass. Nothing was hidden from Me. It was quiet and peaceful and lovely because there was nothing that remained from the former house. Both of your parents have since passed on."

Me: "Lord, I just looked at the house on Google Maps and it seems to be all boarded up. It looks condemned and unlivable. I don't even think about that home now. Well, maybe I do, but only in my nightmares."

Jesus: "Erin, I was there. In your dream, it was located in a lovely green yard with grass and trees. It had been transformed. More than this, Erin, you have been changed over the years as your heart has been given to Me.

"Now, this dream showed you something from Me. Instead of shrinking when you saw the epic storm approaching in a glass house, you rested in a reclining chair to watch the storm from a new vantage point. Your outlook was secure in Me. Even though you didn't know if I would send a storm that would cause a tree to fall or glass to shatter, you decided to relax and watch what I was doing."

Me: "Yes. I would have normally been worried."

Jesus: "So, you were secure in Me. Now, when the upcoming storm came, I showed you two creatures outside. One was a bullfrog. Frogs are unclean animals and represent a plague in My Word."

Me: "I read that they also represent chaos, darkness and unclean spirits. On the night my stepdad hung himself, I remember a very large bullfrog was singing. It only sang for that one night and then it was gone."

Jesus: "Yes, I know. I remember it. Erin, there was an angel army over your house and your family was spared."

Me: "What does this all mean, Lord?"

Jesus: "You watched a very large dragonfly cover an unclean predator of dragonflies and protect it from a hailstorm. It was an unusual sight."

Me: "Yes, but what did this mean, Lord?"

Jesus: "You represent this transformative dragonfly. You once came from the same place as this frog. It was unclean. While the frog remained a frog, the dragonfly transformed and even went to cover the very thing that would normally consume it for food. You are no longer part of the evil that consumed you as a child.

"Erin, you are now a child of God. You will be changed. You will then be called to places of unclean spirits, places of darkness, to witness and bring out into the light those whom I call you to. In your dream, the dragonfly was unharmed by the hailstorm. If you examine a dragonfly, you know they are delicate and beautiful."

Me: "They are amazing, Lord. They can fly in every direction. They are iridescent and intricate. They are like hummingbirds. They make the same sound with their wings."

Jesus: "Yes, I know. Erin, I am preparing you."

Me: "Lord, did You send the dragonfly swarm to that beach in Rhode Island? Were there 144,000 of them? Was this not offseason as well?"

Jesus: "Oh, you caught that. Interesting. I send signs and wonders so that people understand that this is something outside of the normal sequence of events. Science cannot explain this. Well, if there is no earthly explanation, then what is this?"

Me: "Spiritual. This was You, Lord. You are amazing. This is exciting. Those people were like frogs laying in the sun."

Jesus: "This is an interesting observation. Now, what do you believe your other dream referenced?"

Me: "Maybe an earthquake to soon hit San Francisco? Even so, You did not call us to do much there in this dream. Are the people in this city already too far gone, Lord?"

Jesus: "This is a mystery for now. Be at peace, Erin. I am with you. Do not worry when it seems the nations are in an uproar. I am over the nations. Remember that evil has no victory here. You have seen this. Now, do not worry as I have prepared a beautiful place for the children of God. Pray for the lost as all is about to change!"

Dream over…

Título: Dream 826 – The Wicked's Assassination Attempt

Publicado:

Dream 834 – Massive Attack Planned Against Israel

Received on Saturday, August 3, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Bless You, Father, in all of the Earth. Bless You from the depths of the sea to the highest mountain upon the earth. Bless You in Your Great Works in the heavens, the stars, the moon, the sun and all of the Universe. Bless You in Heaven and for all of the beauty You have created for us. Your Splendor is above all things. You cannot be matched, mocked or replaced. I am so grateful for You.

While I was somewhere between asleep and restlessness earlier this morning, either a vision or a dream (I am not sure which) came to me…

Sub-dream 1 "Massive Attack Planned Against Israel" begins…

I saw the enemies of Israel plotting their revenge 'From the River to the Sea'. I saw vile plans being hatched in their wickedness…

- In their anger, I saw them planning an attack by air, by land and by sea.
- There were several nations with leaders who vowed to remove all of Israel in a single hour by a coordinated mass attack.
- The weapons, missiles and bombs of all types were to be launched simultaneously to overcome Israel's defenses.
- After Israel was weakened by this, a ground invasion from the north, south and east would then enter her borders.
- They would first kill those in the outer areas.
- They would then move in to surround the cities.
- They would cut off all communications and power.
- They would then move swiftly door to door to hunt down, humiliate and destroy all of the Jews.

I saw all of this playing out in what looked like real time. I then heard two of the evil leaders speak to each other about their demonic plans.

Leader 1: "We will go into their Temples and 'defile the dogs'. We will destroy all they claim as holy and burn them with hellfire. We will take their spoils. The Nation of Islam will then be free from their oppression."

Leader 2: "The news reports can be that their own weapons destroyed them. We will celebrate and mark this as a great day for all of Islam and Allah."

After this group of leaders finished coordinating their wicked plans against Israel, I saw them go back to their respective nations. I then heard Your Voice speak to me…

Voice of the Lord: "They plan to hunt down every Jew and, after this, in the USA also. They plan to do this to the ends of the Earth, as well as those who support them."

I knew that He was referring mainly to Christians as 'those who support them'. I then kept seeing ***Jeremiah 6:13:*** *"For from the least to the greatest of them, everyone is greedy for unjust gain; and from prophet to priest, everyone deals falsely."*

The number 613 then flashed and kept flashing.

Sub-dream 1 over…

I was so disturbed by this dream that I immediately went to my devotional chair and prayed. Father, while I am not sure of Your timing, I am troubled by what I am seeing. The traitorous leadership of the USA is mainly responsible for financing the enemies that surround Israel. However, the overall will of the people to help Israel has been dismissed by evil.

How many here even want this? There are so many lies occurring that it is difficult to discern what is real or fake. A normal person watching the news these days would be easily deceived. We are being blatantly lied to by the New World Order-controlled

media. Father, please help Israel and the USA. Please protect Your people all over the world from harm.

As for the number 613, does this number signify Jewish laws, bombs or maybe even hours? I am not sure about this. Maybe it signifies some combination of things?

Something else that is odd has been happening to me recently. The date of August 28th keeps popping up to me. In 2024, August 28th is both the 24th day of the Hebrew month of Av (Av 24) and a Wednesday.

I have never really looked at the meaning of August. This word means consecrated or venerable. Consecrated in the Bible means set apart from others; blessed and a saint of God. Maybe this is the time You will consecrate us for Your purposes, Father? However, I really do not know.

I then found another definition of consecration that means to set apart a person or building or even an object for God. Apparently, with some Christian denominations, there is a service of 'deconsecration' that is used to remove a consecrated place of its sacred character in preparation for either demolition or sale for secular use.

I was then reminded of ***Joshua 3:5:*** *Then Joshua said to the people, "Consecrate yourselves, for tomorrow the Lord will do wonders among you."*

There is so much to this Scripture. After wandering for 40 years in the wilderness, the children of Israel were about to cross over the Jordan River into the Promised Land. They were then given the command to consecrate themselves (that is, to purify, clean and make holy unto the Lord).

They then knew that the Lord would do amazing things amongst them the next day. This would have been so exciting! Father, how about doing this again for the times we are in now? This would be the perfect moment for You to kick off the Great Harvest, the Great Revival, of hearts!

Lord, please protect Israel. Please grant special strength for Your angel army over the princes of darkness in that area of the world and others. Please let all of their evil plans be thwarted by You. Show miracles, signs and wonders that cannot be replicated or explained away. Father, please protect Your children and Your land.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I do not want you to be afraid. Instead, remain diligent in your prayers. While these are tumultuous times, this should come as no surprise to you. Over the years, I have shown you troubles coming. I also gave you warnings that you should pray when you begin to see the overlapping of prophecies being revealed in this time. Even so, you still seem surprised by all of this."

Me: "Lord, I am sorry. It is difficult to see evil expanding into every walk of life now and with such speed it is shocking. I thought the Book of Revelation would be drawn out over the course of many years. Instead, I now believe it is possible that all of the horses of Revelation are riding swiftly together right now.

"As for another possible plague, You sent word to me a few years ago that Covid was just a small test run. You then warned me that a greater plague than this is coming, at least as it is currently planned by the enemy. Well, I must admit that I thought we would be raptured up before troubles!"

Jesus: "Where is that written? While I understand it is difficult to know when this event should follow that one or when does the tribulation begin, these things and troubles must occur so that hearts are turned to God and not to man for salvation. I would instead look to My Words as sent by the prophets and place these together.

"What was once mysterious and metaphorical will soon become reality, but perhaps not in the way you thought it would be. However, because these things have been revealed to you, you will then be at peace knowing that this or that has now passed and that this was important for the Great Revival of hearts to their Father.

"Now, there is Good News here. We win! Remember this always! While many lives will be lost here, souls will be saved as a result, understand?"

Me: "Yes. However, I was taught that…"

Jesus: "Erin, remember to chew on the meat and spit out the fat. These are the same ones who are motivated by greed and like to see themselves on screens. They love to proclaim things that I never said. They separate themselves by loudly declaring they must have a month retreat to pray, but they instead then travel with donors and dine with fools.

"Well, Erin, do not be deceived here. Those whom I have called are careful with their tongues not to speak evil or curse the children of God. I am able to do abundantly more with those I have called because they trust Me to deliver truth through them. Well, here is the truth, Erin... troubles have come, are here and are here to come. Yes, this is the truth!

"Sadly, these things had to come so that the people would know Me through these troubles. They will then know it is false preaching that 'God would never allow troubles to come to your house.' Well, this is not so. Troubles come because they can be used by Me for My purposes and these are good. This is so you lack no good thing.

"Now, the tribulation that comes is coming. However, because the order of events 'won't seem to have common understanding' (that is, other than the commonly preached order of events), then pray for this because I have a Great Plan and the enemy cannot thwart My Plan."

Me: "Lord, can You protect Jerusalem and Israel? Can You protect New York City, Washington DC and the USA? Lord, can You please protect all of these people?"

Jesus: "What should be done to those who remove Me from their sight and allow the Holy Spirit to be mocked and refuted so that they know that I am God? Could this not happen by Me using humbling events?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. However, when remembering Your promises, could You instead just strike out against wicked individuals rather than whole cities or nations?"

Jesus: "Yes, I could. However, you would then be leaving out some of the amazing miracles I am about to do that you will be a part of. So, can you trust Me to do a Good Work here? Here is what I mean, Erin… can the work of the God who loves you and created you be worse than your enemies who declare your death?"

Me: "Of course not, Lord. I just ask that You protect Your people and Your leaders. Please start that Great Harvest right now. Expose the enemy. Let them flee and be subdued while we heal the land and turn the people's hearts to You.

"Please change and heal us for 'a time and times' (around three years) of joy before the Black Dragon and Red Dragon invade and overcome the Earth. Please! You have the Keys of the Kingdom of Heaven, Lord.

"You have the Keys to Life and Death. Return people to the places You would call them. Reconcile hearts back to You. Please then remove those who love You before the end of 2027."

Jesus: "Hmm, this is quite specific. Erin, I have a Great Plan. When this unfolds, there will be no stone unturned. Hearts will be exposed. Truth will be known and great healing, restoration and joy will break out. I am God and I am in control over all of the Earth. I see all things hidden. I see all of the plots hatched in secret, whether in backrooms, boardrooms or anywhere else. Nothing is beyond My reach.

"Now, continue on your course. Even though the enemy plans to destroy the children of God, they cannot succeed. Be ready! Pray! Greater am I in you. My angel armies are over you and Heaven is celebrating a Great Victory. Rejoice, Erin. Brace for impact… My Impact!"

Dream over…

Previous Dream:

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-833/

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http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-835/

835 – Changes are a Difficult Thing

Received on Friday, August 9, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for all we have. Thank You for every blessing. Every blessing is a miracle. Please continue to keep us safe in Your arms and perfectly in Your care. Each day seems like a battle as we continue to live with upright hearts in the midst of people who hate us. We are hated because we exist and our presence reminds them that You are near.

While we seem to be easy targets, they do not know who is over us. They don't know that You are our God and You reign supreme over all the Earth. Even though it can be hard sometimes, we do our best when we allow You to carry us. Please don't leave us to those who hate us. Ultimately, we know that You hold us close and You have us in all things. Blessed by Your works!

I had a detailed dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "A Cove full of Otters" begins…

My daughter was driving her compact car through a stormy city at night. It had been pouring and it was late, around midnight. We had a difficult time driving through the different streets because there was traffic and some disturbances. We finally found a street that led us to the waterfront where we could exit by bridge or ferry. We then noticed that there were three trucks two blocks ahead. One large semitruck and two box vans had collided at an intersection.

We proceeded to drive around them to the left. As we began to turn down the street to the left, a small SUV backed up right into us. This is because he was trying to avoid hitting a truck. He began to pull ahead and off to the side so he could quickly drive off without stopping. Fortunately, our car was still drivable. I could tell I was in a place that I should not get out of the vehicle.

When we got to a safe area, we pulled over to look at the damage. Even though I heard broken glass and crunching metal, there was no damage at all. It was a miracle and completely impossible. We then drove to a small town outside the city where we had a small apartment. After spending the night there, one of our neighbors knocked on our door. It was still morning.

Neighbor: "Come quickly! The last of the otters and the other sea mammals are down at the cove!"

I grabbed a digital camera and ran down to the cove. There were several people gathered there to watch. The otters were playing with each other. I saw some whales in the distance. I took some photos. The otters came into the shallow area of the cove. They went underwater together. When they surfaced, they were completely covered in silver mercury or paint of some kind. I stopped taking pictures when I realized they were dying. A popup then came onto the screen of my camera…

"Warning: You are being watched and filmed."

I immediately turned to look at the crowd. One person was illuminated and I knew they were watching me. He tried to duck when he saw me looking at him. I quickly exited out of the crowd without being followed and arrived safely back at my apartment. I told my daughter all about what had just happened.

Me: "Well, a man was there taking pictures. It looks like we need to move again."

My daughter nodded in agreement. We both then packed up what little we had.

Sub-dream 1 over…

While this was a detailed dream, it was also quite strange. It was so specific and with great details. My dreams lately have been so dark. There has been so much destruction everywhere. Whole cities are blacked out. There are no lights. Roads are destroyed making passage nearly impossible.

It also seems as if my husband and sons are off on other assignments. I have the sense that they are not dead, just somewhere else. I pray all of this is after the Great Harvest of souls. If it is before, I can't imagine how difficult it would be to keep the faith in such upheaval. Lord, great signs, wonders and miracles before all of this would be greatly appreciated.

You instructed my husband and me about several ways You are at work recently. It was to show us that, when You are behind a project, every detail is seamless and smooth. All things fall into place. When You are not behind a project, everything takes twists, turns, stalls and complete dead ends. It then becomes an effort instead of easy. Thank You, Father, for keeping us focused on Your way. Your yoke is easy and Your burden is light. We have only a few small paint projects and minor repairs to complete.

As for my stepson, he recently received a job offer out west. He will be leaving soon with a friend who is also in forestry. This leaves just me, my husband, my younger son and my daughter to finish up here. As for my older son in the Tri-Cities, he begins a new job on Monday. I pray for all of their continued protection.

I received a phone call yesterday from my surgeon's office in Portland ME. My surgery has now been scheduled for November 1, 2024. This is All-Saints Day. Father, I know these rescheduled surgeries have been done by You because it doesn't make any sense as to why the cancellations. You obviously don't want me to have my kidney removed or at least not yet. I am certainly praying for a complete healing instead.

I saw an exciting thing outside this morning. My female hummingbird came back to our home to feed. She has two young hummingbirds with her. She must have been nesting here all along. I was so excited to see this miracle. I am grateful! Thank You, Father, for hummingbirds. While I often try to take pictures of them, they are usually not great pictures because they are just so quick.

Father, we are almost ready to go to where You have planned for us. However, this seems impossible on our own. On our own strength, this is simply impossible. If You would, Father, please begin to present that door for us to step through. I am exhausted and not feeling the best. Even so, we surrender to You in all things. You are then free to work in our midst. Thank You for being our Omni-Awesome God!

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I know you are faced with many things right now. However, I have always been with you and I will not stop. I will carry you."

Me: "Lord, darkness is coming quickly. It is like a tsunami. How do we navigate a tsunami?"

Jesus: "You don't! Can you outrun a sweeping wave, a swift tide, a torrent of destruction?"

Me: "No, Lord, we can't."

Jesus: "I am your Higher Ground. I am your Rock that weathers all storms. As the days move forward, you are witnessing the Great Separation of those who are Mine vs those who are of this world. Those who are of this world serve the god of destruction. Now, more than at any other time, press into Me and pray. I am with you. My Will be done here on Earth as it is in Heaven.

"The plans of the wicked are numerous against the righteous. However, I will expose them. I am over all things on Earth and My Father in Heaven is with Me in this. Now, do not worry. Keep your focus on Me and the things of Heaven and your joy will be complete. Erin, My promises are true and I have never forgotten one of them. While I will never withhold even one from you, you do not understand the timing of God. These do not end here on Earth. They are in light of Eternal Plans.

"Now, do not say when someone passes, 'God never fulfilled His promises because it did not manifest here.' This is a false statement. A fool speaks on behalf of only what they see here in this time. Do not believe foolish talk. In all things, know that My Promises are true! Erin, all of My Promises are true."

Me: "We are so limited in knowledge, Lord. We speak in our own understanding. I realize now that You have shown me my place in Heaven and on the New Earth. Over the years, I can take comfort knowing You consider me enough to make a place for me, my children, my husband, my friends and even our pets. Those who suffer here and bear witness to the enduring love of our God who saves us… well, of course You would have a beautiful place prepared for us. Lord, You do this because You are so good!"

Jesus: "Erin, remember that changes are a difficult thing for your children. This is especially true with your sons. These are big things to them. Have patience and remember how hard this is on all of you."

Me: "I will, Lord. In the meantime, could You please heal us? Could You please strengthen us so that we are able to endure all that soon comes?"

Jesus: "I will. I will."

Me: "Lord, please bless our projects and let us find joy in doing good, all for Your sake. Lord, please protect all of us!"

Jesus: "I will. I am with you. Do not worry. I will send you all you need and even what you didn't ask for."

Dream over…

836 – Three minutes and not a second more!

Received on Saturday, August 10, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all You do for us, with us and because You love us. We don't deserve to have such an amazing Father. I love You. Your Word is more precious than gold. Everything we need is right here in these pages. Psalm 1 tells us how to endure here with joy. The following is the very first of the Psalms.

Psalm 1:1 Blessed is the man who walks not in the counsel of the wicked, nor stands in the way of sinners, nor sits in the seat of scoffers; 2 but his delight is in the Law of the Lord, and on His Law he meditates day and night. 3 He is like a tree planted by streams of water that yields its fruit in its season, and its leaf does not wither. In all that he does, he prospers. 4 The wicked are not so, but are like chaff that the wind drives away. 5 Therefore the wicked will not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous; 6 for the Lord knows the way of the righteous, but the way of the wicked will perish.

You made Psalm 1 clear because every translation of this is the same. It does not change. We need this. Father, please etch this on our hearts that which separates us from the wicked. From what I see coming, no man will survive this. Please grant us clear direction. Please be very clear through my pen what I am to write as, without You, what I have seen in my dreams last night and what I heard is coming is terrifying.

After I had fallen asleep last night, the smoke alarm went off. We instantly heard it as it is right outside our bedroom door. My husband and I got up out of bed quickly. It went off twice and was very loud, but that was it. It was 1:34am according to our clock. We have no idea what triggered it.

I then had a difficult time falling asleep prior to this because my younger son had knocked on our door at around midnight to let us know that the front door was wide open. We decided that the remnant of Hurricane Debby probably blew the door open. What was odd is that we usually check

the locks before going to bed. This is alarming to a recovering OCD patient (me).

When all of this happened, my guard was up. I prayed for the Lord to send His mighty angels to watch over us. We asked Him to secure our house. We were so thankful as there was no smoke, no fire and no intruder, human or animal. Clearly this was a call for us to awake spiritually. The time has come!

I had a few dreams last night and all of them were so vivid.

Sub-dream 1 "Three minutes and not a second more!"

I had an ariel view of North America. I saw the East Coast of the USA. My focus was then directed to the land between Portland ME and Washington DC. A few hundred miles off the coast stood a massive angel. He was standing on the sea. He was at least the size of the tower in Dubai. Even though he sort of looked like a hologram, he lit up the sea. He was fully enrobed in light.

I then noticed that he was holding a massive lantern. He had long hair and a long beard. He swung his lantern back and forth as if it was seconds ticking away on a clock. I heard him speak in a voice that was quite frightening. When he spoke, the entire sea became completely still. Even the currents became still. His voice was powerful like the depth of God's with His reach on the Throne.

However, there was a significant difference in his voice. While God speaks in a voice of an indescribable deep love, the angel's voice was warning of things soon to come. While God's voice makes every cell in our bodies respond in worship and love in return, the angel's voice was different. It was a voice over many waters. It was a voice of judgment and a warning of great trouble.

Angel over the Sea: "One if by Land! Two if by Sea! Three if by Both!"

I then saw three angels go out from behind the massive angel and towards the USA:

- One of the angels went to the south and appeared to be over the Gulf of Mexico.
- One of the angels went to the west and appeared to be over San Francisco.
- One of the angels went to the north and appeared to be over Minnesota.

The three angels held a sword in their right hands and a censer and an orb in their left hands. The censer was swaying back and forth in unison with the angel over the sea. The angel over the sea shouted out.

Angel over the Sea: 'Three minutes! Three minutes and not a second more! For the Kingdom of Heaven is here. Holy is the Lord of Hosts. His Dominion is over all of the Earth."

I then heard something like a buoy in the water that was dinging. A fog came over the still sea. I then saw something come from the sea. It was a fleet of what seemed to be submarines. They then disappeared under the ocean's surface. Then suddenly and with no warning, missiles or something similar launched toward the eastern and western coasts of the USA. I then saw these missiles hit various places on the East Coast and West Coast.

I then saw Chicago, Detroit and Minneapolis appear differently. These three cities did not experience a strike. However, armies assembled there and even in Canada. They were preparing to swarm the heartland from the north to the south. I then saw a swarm come up from Mexico to swarm the heartland from the south to the north.

I then saw a massive encampment come from New York State and swarm the regions there. The west was invaded from the north. They appeared to come from the sea, some even with a starting point of Vancouver Island in Canada. California seemed to be an easier place to invade than some of the other places.

All I could see was massive armies of soldiers all dressed in black. They covered their faces. Each was swift and had swords. People fleeing the cities that were under attack were then met by these armies. These armies were like wild animals. They had no mercy. They had no heart. Their only goal was to strike down the citizens in the streets after first dragging them from their homes.

They were selective in their attacks. Nicer properties were spared blood and destruction as the owners were instead removed and killed outside. Poorer properties and neighborhoods were burned after citizens were struck down in their homes. It was targeted and not random at all.

The invasion was swift, well planned and very well-funded. Within three days, America had fallen. It was horrific. It didn't even matter who you were. I saw famous movie stars and other celebrities being dragged out of their homes and thrown off cliffs and buildings to their deaths.

I then saw the angel over the sea stop swinging his lantern. After this, I heard one bell strike from the buoy, I woke up suddenly.

Sub-dream 1 over.

It was 4:00 am exactly. I got up and peered out at the front door to make sure it was closed. When I went back to bed, my heart was still pounding from this dream. I began to cry. However, I then fell back asleep and had another dream…

Sub-dream 2 "Uriel sent by God to explain what is coming" begins…

In my dream, I heard a knock at my front door. It seemed so real. I quickly threw on my sweats and went to answer. There was Uriel at the door.

Uriel: "Erin, come with me."

He reached for my hand and we were instantly over the Earth on the Heavenly Overlook. However, I still didn't feel settled because of my graphic dream.

Me: "My stomach is sick. Uriel, all of this is coming soon. In my heart, I feel they are planning something in about thirty days, maybe around the Anniversary of 9/11."

Uriel: "You must keep your focus on the Word of God and the things of Heaven. The Voice of the Lord is within you, Erin. I am here to show you the enemy's plans against the children of God. This is so you pray and do not cease to keep Him front and center before you in all you do.

"Now, because of this time of trials that has come upon the Earth, God is sending you messages and warnings in your dreams about the plans of the wicked against the righteous. When you pray this, it activates angels from Heaven to release miracles, signs and wonders upon the Earth. More than this… even the wicked are exposed.

"Erin, the plans of the wicked against the righteous are many and lofty. The army in black who invades and kills by sword all the innocent have no idea that their own deaths will result in a different place for eternity than their false prophet promised them. Those who live by the sword will also die by it. It is written.

"Now, as you can see from here, the enemy sets themselves up in cities with many waters."

Me: "Yes. Almost all of the cities they go to seem to be on the waterfront. Hmm, but what about Minneapolis? This seems landlocked."

Uriel: "Oh, you mean the city of waters in the land of lakes? Erin, there is something in a name. Do not forget this."

Note: I took a quick peak to see what Uriel meant. It turns out that Minneapolis is derived from the Sioux word minne, meaning "water," and the Greek polis, for "city." Combined, this means Water City.

Uriel: "Now, the enemy has set his seat up not far from here (in Chicago). This is a monument to himself. It is therefore fitting that God and His angel armies have been refining His children here so they do not become victim to the evil planned for them."

Me: "But there is so much death there. On average, a murder happens every fourteen hours. Please help the people there in Chicago!"

Uriel: "Then pray. Since they have no voice, God is in the midst of them. One day, God will restore all they have lost and will dry every tear. In the meantime, understand this… you know when a city is blessed by its fruits."

I looked over all of the cities in the USA. Almost all of the cities on the coastlines were marked for troubles.

Me: "Why is God allowing this? Evil leaders came into power by deceiving the people. It is happening all over the world."

Uriel: "God sees. However, you must also understand that, over time, the people gave authority to the wicked and the gods they worship. They allowed the worship of Baal, Jezebel and Molech. They removed the worship of God and took back the land that is His. The people have turned their trust to the things of this world and the demons behind them. However, God is over His people and will not allow the enemy to prevail.

"Now, the name Dominion. The Orb is God's Dominion over all things. To mock God, the enemy advanced the Dominion (Voting) Machines to change the will of the people. As the enemy knows that the people do not want these leaders who currently govern, he plans to use this machine approach again. They made an edict that anyone who questioned this would go to prison. Erin, when there is an unfairly harsh punishment for something, know that the enemy is at work in this for a reason.

"Now, the enemy owns homes on many waters. He lives in luxury there. While he rules as if on a white horse with a crown and a bow, he has no arrows. No arrows mean he does not shoot an arrow. He therefore believes that he need not bear any guilt. He works in the shadows and hates the children of God, Israel and all that is Holy.

"He mocks God at every opportunity and has no issue with removing all opposition." Uriel then pointed again to Chicago. "Erin, they will have their 'Big Tent Revival' DNC here. This is where he can rally his people and send a message that he is bigger than all of this and that he is like God.

"Now, he is propping up the woman (the VP). She is more evil than you can imagine. She is all set to punish and destroy all of those in opposition.

"However, you are to remember that the angels of Heaven as sent by God are over His people. The enemy has tried and failed to remove their opposition. He has even called for their deaths. However, God has sent in angels that confound and confuse their works. God controls all things all of the time."

Me: "Uriel, can God just call for Revival first and bypass all of this bad stuff?"

Uriel: "Erin, God does what He needs to do in order to humble the proud, turn hearts to Him and to send healing and reconciliation. Do not worry as God has Dominion over all you see. The enemy does not. Evil struck out against Israel on the Feast of Shelters."

Note: October 7, 2023, the day of the attack by Hamas on Israel, was a Jewish holiday. More specifically, it was Shemini Atzeret, also known as the Eighth Day of Assembly.

Uriel: "The enemy was sending the message that time was finally finished for Israel. However, God allowed this so that prophecies would be fulfilled. As you can see, Israel is surrounded by her enemies. However, this is God's land. God will not be overcome here no matter what the enemy declares.

"Each one of them who speaks blasphemies against God will be struck down. This includes curses against Israel. It is written that those who bless Israel will be blessed and those who curse Israel will be cursed. If it seems like many are 'getting away' with their declarations of death to Israel, I can assure you they are seen and counted by God. They will not escape the Tempest that God will send."

Me: "Well then, Uriel, could you please have God send the Three Days of Darkness upon the Earth so that healing can begin?"

Uriel: "This will come, Erin, and sooner than you think."

Me: "Uriel, I had another dream last night. What did the Lord mean by this dream?"

Sub-dream 3 "A Photo of Hummingbirds in Heaven" begins…

I was in a bedroom with a glass wall that opened out to a beach. It seemed like California. I was in a hotel resort. I seemed young. As I sat there with my journal in front of me, I heard the Voice of the Lord…

The Voice of the Lord: "Erin, look outside!"

I got up and looked outside. The was a hanging basket of beautiful flowers. There were also many varieties of hummingbirds drinking nectar from these flowers. I began to grab my phone to take a photo when I heard the Voice of the Lord called out to me again…

The Voice of the Lord: Loudly. "Erin, enjoy what you see. You will never forget this and your photo will forever be in Heaven."

Sub-dream 3 over.

Uriel: "He is showing you that the things of this Earth are fleeting, especially lovely things. When you observe and delight in something God sends you, that picture He has painted for you here is worth a thousand words. He remembers that your heart delighted in the wonder of these things as a child. Because He loves you, He will give you this in Heavenly Places. Erin, He remembers!"

Me: Crying. "Thank you for this!"

Uriel: "Do not thank me. The Lord knew you would ask about this dream, so He sent me to confirm from His heart to yours."

Me: "I am scared, Uriel. I saw these evil men going door to door and sparing no one. One second, a family was having a conversation at the dining room table when these evil men barged in. Just a few minutes later, all of them were killed. All of the years of memories, love, laughter, future plans and a lifetime of raising them up are all gone in an instant. Gone! All gone for no reason other that we exist. We love Jesus! We love God! Many of us do!"

Uriel: "This has happened to many families, Erin. There are many who have suffered and lost much. However, remember this… God is good. It is not over. While a chapter may close here, this is not the end of the story. Don't put this book down. In God's Word, there is much to look forward to for those who love Him. Remember that life is fleeting here. God has Great Plans and will reconcile all of this.

"Great will by your joy. As for all of those who suffered and lost hopes and dreams… Well, God will fulfill His promises. Remember to keep reading His Book. Don't put it down. You are coming to the part where He comes with thousands of His Saints to administer justice. Then His angel army. Well, what about us? Do you think He won't also grant us victory over those who did evil of every kind?

"Then what about the New Temple in Jerusalem? What about the New Earth, a place where the Lord will walk amongst you? What about Heaven and the City of God? None of this is metaphorical. I know this as I have seen

this from the beginning." I began to cry. "And He will wipe away every tear. Erin, you have springs and fountains of tears waiting.

"Now, do not be afraid. Take courage. These are directives from God Himself and He sent me to tell you. Continue on your course. He is with you. His promises are true and all is about to change. Oh yes… and remember… WE WIN! We have already won. It is settled. What you see before you is the enemy hoping for a different outcome. This doesn't happen."

Sub-dream 2 over.

I woke up immediately and went straight to my chair to write…

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Me: "Lord, I am still scared. My dreams were so real."

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I will not leave you or forsake you. I have a Great Plan!"

Me: "Lord, how will we move to Bend OR? When are we going? Is this move even necessary given all of the troubles coming?"

Jesus: "Remember to finish your tasks. Do all that I have instructed. Then pray. You will then understand why I had you do all of this. Erin, rejoice! I love you and I will provide for you in all you do. Those who bless you I will bless and those who curse you I will curse. This is why it is not necessary to let your enemies know you are moving. There is no good that would come from this. Once you are there, they will stay far away from you in fear. Now rejoice as the time is near. I am with you. The door will open!"

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-837/

837 – The Great Rebellion accelerated in the 1960s

Received on Sunday, August 18, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for all we have been given. Thank You for every blessing and prayer from every one of our friends You have sent us. I love You so much, Father.

Something in me has changed, something I never thought would come to me again. I have a feeling that we are wrapping things up. When You said to me a few years back to begin to get my house in order, I thought You meant for us to organize and downsize, not mobilize. This was so far off my list of 'things to do'.

Now, here we are in August 2024. The leaves are just beginning to turn colors at the tops. This is the earliest that I have ever smelled fall in the air. This happened a couple of weeks ago in the last week of July.

As for my stepson, he will be leaving our house in early September 2024. He will be moving permanently out west with another forestry friend for a job. This leaves me, my husband, my daughter and my younger son to wrap things up here.

My whole being has since been preparing. This is God in me, not fully me, until I realized at some point that truly this portion of our lives has come to a close. We have given away so much to charities. My younger son has been packing his things. My daughter has already thinned out her belongings a few years back when she went out west to school.

All my daughter now has is some clothing, a few personal items and her podcast equipment. My stepson will pack his things over the next two weeks. These will be some of the final items we need to have completed. This assumes that we are not going to fully move. If we are to fully move, this will add many things to our list. This means that all is fully dependent on the Lord to direct and provide like only He can.

As for my health recently, my stomach has been nauseous every morning. In fact, the last time I remember feeling like this was when I was pregnant with my daughter 23 years ago. By mid-afternoon every day, my back in the areas of my kidneys aches so badly that I have had to wind down. At first, I thought it was a back issue, but I now realize it is related to my kidney cancer.

While I was supposed to have a biopsy this Thursday, this was pushed off again until October. In all of these years of dealing with doctors, this has been a never-ending series of holdovers. This means I know that Your hand is in this or otherwise this makes no sense. I must admit that it seems so surreal to be experiencing the closing of these doors and the stalling of the surgery to remove my kidney.

All of this just has to be supernatural. Now though, I feel as if I am stuck once again in a hallway with closed doors. I hadn't even cried at all until yesterday. I wondered if I was out of Your favor. I have a determined resolve met with the uncertainty of where we are going, how this will be and where will the way come from. I ask, 'Lord, are You here?' I then immediately hear, 'Yes, I am right here with you.'

I was standing at the kitchen sink a few days ago and I saw a flash of red outside by the birdfeeders. A large red cardinal had flown into the bushes. I was so excited. I then spotted a female cardinal in the tray a few hours later. My son took some photos. Father, I know this is a sign. I am just not sure what it means. I haven't seen them since, so I pray they come back soon for another visit.

Father, I am struggling to find joy. My dreams are disturbing. One dream in particular was quite vile.

Sub-dream 1 "A Man with a Yellow Syringe" begins…

I encountered a man with so many demons that I could not believe it. He was trying to get me to eat something I wasn't interested in eating. I could see his demons. One of the demons was like a hologram inside of him, but so big it wasn't confined to his body. It was three inches larger in a type of frame outline all around him. While I then cast it out, another then came. This kept going for quite some time.

Finally, after the last evil spirit was gone, the young man collapsed. When he did, a syringe with a yellow chemical came out of his shirt coat. It broke and the drug spilled. This syringe was clearly meant for my harm. He

had been trying to kill me. He was alive but sleeping, so I placed a pillow under his head and left the area.

Sub-dream 1 over.

I then had another dream.

Sub-dream 2 "A Strange Short Trip" begins…

My husband and I had been invited to attend the class of a well-known preacher and scholar (JC, one of my husband's favorite authors). When we arrived at the large classroom at this university, we were welcomed at the door and instructed to find a seat. Even though we had arrived early, we noticed that all of the seats were already reserved. We approached the speaker to inform him.

Me: "We just wanted you to know that we have no place to sit for your session. All of the seats are already reserved."

JC: "Yes. This is because what I have to share with others is not new to your ears. However, it will be new to those who we have reserved places to sit."

My husband: "Hmm, then why did you even invite us here?"

JC: "Well, to meet you, of course. Now, I will send a taxi to take you to your hotel. This will be free of charge."

Me: "Thank you, but no. We will find our own way."

We then proceeded to leave the building. A van then pulled up with nine youths. These youths were quite frightening.

The leader of the youths: "Hey, come on into our van."

The Voice of the Lord then spoke to my husband and I in our heads: "No, do not go with them. Do not be fooled by this."

My husband: Firmly. "Thanks for the offer, but we decline."

They then went to open their sliding van door. We knew that they were going to force us into their van. However, the Lord kept the sliding door from opening. They began to swear. Something unusual then happened. They started crawling all around inside this van. They were even able to cling to the roof of the van as they crawled, like an insect. It was very creepy.

Right after this, we translated to our hotel room. Shortly after this, we decided not to stay anymore and we immediately arrived at our home.

Sub-dream 2 over.

I then had another interesting dream.

Sub-dream 3 "Baptizing Trump in a River" begins...

I was standing behind a man in a beautiful river. I was there to baptize him. While he was holding someone or something in his arms, I could not see who or what it was. I then guided him backwards, immersing him fully into the river. When he came up out of the river, I suddenly realized it was President Donald J. Trump.

Sub-dream 3 over.

Father, I am so tired now. I am in need of dreams of Heaven or the New Earth. I need something to refresh my Spirit and renew my hope. Please, Lord!

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Do not be afraid. Erin, how did the generation of your parents die?"

Me: "Most died painful deaths, such as cancer or other ailments. Very few in my family died peacefully from old age."

Jesus: "Why is this?"

Me: "They had unhealthy habits and addictions. Smoking, drinking and other unhealthy things like this were available to them when they were young and they partook."

Jesus: "Yes. Your parents were part of the great rebellion. They were questioners of truth. Your mother went in one direction and your father went in another direction. You were raised amongst great sins all around you."

Me: "Yes. I even remember the 1960s, but especially 1968 and 1969. Even though I was only five to six years old, I still especially remember these last two years."

Jesus: "Because of your upbringing, you experienced things that made you question their questioning and rebellion. Those born of this generation adopted many pagan practices. They were into 'self-help, self-soothing and self-worship'. Your parents despised their parents even though they worked hard. Your parents rebelled and turned away from conventional wisdom and the churches in which both were raised.

"Since you were then raised with no church, you then became interested in the very thing your parents told you to avoid. You did this when you noticed that your behavior was not gaining you anything. Because your personal achievements were not giving you fullness, you then sought Me. Erin, you turned to Me.

"As for your children, they grew up experiencing your hardships, as well as your successes. Because you dedicated all things to Me and they saw this, you now have children who seek Me. Erin, you gave birth to soldiers in the Army of God."

Me: "Lord, I am so thankful and grateful to You for this."

Jesus: "Erin, you are an overcomer and a fighter. Despite your troubles, you keep going. Those I have called from your generation are these. Now, I know things seem uncertain. I also know that you are not well. However, Good News is coming. I come bearing Good News and great will be your joy."

Me: "I need this, Lord. I have been so discouraged. I have been overwhelmed and my heart hurts."

Jesus: "Erin, I have a place for you. I have a reserved seat for you at My table. The dreams I give you are a foreshadowing of what is coming. However, take heart, as I have overcome the world. All that I do has a purpose."

Me: "I was reading about the Dead Sea Scrolls."

Jesus: "Yes. Look at the significance of the time these ancient texts were found. It was found by a Bedouin boy bearing the name of the false prophet. This boy was a herder of goats. These scrolls were found just months prior to Israel's rebirth as a nation. This area was safe for the storage of these records as they were protected by angels and preserved for their discovery at this time. The significance of this was overlooked by the enemies of God.

"I now bring this to your attention so you understand that I am in control over all of this. When I come again, I come as a King and as a Warrior and all will understand that My Sword is the Sword of Truth. What I say is what will be done. Lies will be no more. I come with My Army of Warriors to administer justice. While I once came as a 'Just Savior', I now come 'For Justice'."

Me: "Lord, You will come as a superhero by which all other fictional characters are weak in comparison."

Jesus: "Well, I will be coming with My superheroes… but, yes, I am God. Erin, I don't want you to worry when it seems evil is ramping up with more evil. Do not worry as this continues. The Kingdom of Heaven and My Vast Army is also preparing. These dreams you are given are like an orientation into what you will now face.

"Now, rejoice, Erin, and do not worry. I have you. I will continue to provide for all of your needs. I have you. I love you. Continue to press ahead and I will strengthen you. One door closes and another door opens. It is I who opens and closes these doors."

Me: "Please open this soon, Lord. We need some guidance."

Jesus: "I will. Do not worry. I am with you and I know. Pray!"

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-838/

838 – Remember that I hold every Key

Received on Friday, August 23, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for all that You do for us. Thank You for all You are soon to do in our lives. All of Your people are growing tired, Father. It is so difficult to hear the lies of the enemy prevail over all truth.

It is even harder when it seems they are rising in power over all of us. Please don't wait too long. This place is painful. What is happening to the Jewish people all over the world is horrifying. Christians are being persecuted too. Things are becoming worse.

A real estate evaluator came to our property on Wednesday (August 21, 2024). She is scheduled to contact us early next week to let us know what our property is worth.

As for my stepson, once he leaves in just over a week from now, our home will feel even emptier. We will be down to just two kids (my daughter and my younger son) compared to the five kids we had just one year ago.

Father, please help us. This will not be an easy next few weeks with so much work and uncertainty ahead. However, I know You are with us no matter what. Let not our will, but Your Will, be done on Earth as it is in Heaven.

Today is the 10th anniversary of You removing me and all three of my children from the desert to the land of the trees. You were very specific with the odd Saturday date You had given me back in 2014. The miracle that then unfolded was shocking and something I never imagined coming our way.

In a strange series of events not initiated by me, my greatest enemy had drafted a surprise release proposal to be signed off on Saturday, August 23, 2014. In exchange for my enemy not having to pay us any child support, he would grant my children their freedom to move to the East Coast. This happened quickly:

- He arranged to meet me at his bank early that morning to have this agreement signed by both of us and legally notarized.
- By 10:00am, the documents were officially signed and my children were legally free to leave the desert.
- At noon, I dropped all of them off at his house to say their goodbyes.
- I picked them up again at 7:00pm that evening.
- We then left the area just before midnight to begin our long journey east.

So, Father, here we are again. We are waiting on a miracle from You. Please show us Your glory in all things. You are preparing our hearts for changes. However, I am still not fully certain what all of this means. I have gone through changes for all 61 years of my life. However, staying here in such a remote place while most of our children have gone out west just doesn't feel right to me. It would seem to be handier for us to live on the same coast so travel time is minimal compared to what it otherwise would be.

In a recent dream, You showed me that our area we currently live in was soon going to be inundated with even more foreigners. There will soon be so many that we will no longer even be welcome in our own homeland. An incident happened just a few days ago at an electronics store when my husband and I went there to pick up my daughter's computer after it needed some minor repairs.

My husband had decided to stay in the car because two very large and scary men from the middle east were right there in a pickup truck in front of our car. My husband was concerned about leaving the vehicle because they might place a tracker on our car and come for it later. After our last car was stolen, we have been more diligent about our car. When I walked outside to the parking lot, I saw them and my Holy Spirit raised the hairs on my body. I felt this was confirmation enough that they had planned something.

Oh Lord, we pray that we can get to Bend OR or even another community where we can walk safely and not worry as much. Father, the world is at war and no one is safe from the evil preying on our children. Please don't forget us! Please watch over us!

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Do not worry. Yes, I saw those evil men. While they had evil on their hearts, I prevented them from keeping their plans. Erin, I know you feel uncertain. You are scared and overwhelmed because of all you see coming. The dreams I have sent you now confirm the times. You can do nothing on your own. However, you are limitless when you are with Me."

Me: "Lord, I don't feel this way right now. This was a very difficult few weeks of preparing our home for the real estate evaluator. At the same time, my stepson is now preparing to leave. Things have been difficult as a result. So many items in our home still need repairs. I have never sold a home so I don't know much other than what a home staged for sale should look like.

"I am scared. If we sell our home, once the mortgage is paid and our debts paid, we don't have enough money for a different home purchase. We would have to purchase something that needs work or so small that only my husband and I could live there. My husband would then need to work right away at something wherever we are. However, he is now too old for most employers. Lord, we need a 'You-Sized Miracle'!"

Jesus: "Yes, you do. Erin, I built this home for you. You have raised your family here. There are many wonderful things about your current home. I gave you a place to meet with Me there. I gave you a place to rest and pray. I provided for you in every hardship. I grew each one of you to where I needed you to be for this time. While I have prepared your heart for big changes, you don't understand all of what I have done and will do until I am about to do all that I have promised.

"Now, why do I do things in this way? Well, it isn't to keep you in the dark. It is to keep you in the midst of My Light. It is in your lack that I am to complete you so you lack for nothing. Erin, I know what you need before you ask Me. I tell you to prepare in advance because I know what I have planned for you and it is good. I have built a home for you, Erin, for now and forever.

"I tell you the truth… you will leave behind no good thing as I will send angels to collect your things. These include things that are special to you and have meant a great deal to you that you have let go of or lost. These will be waiting for you one day and you will stand amazed.

"Now, about the rug you saw in My Home that you were amazed by. On Earth, one of the tragedies entailed the making of this rug. The family

that made this rug had dedicated the works of their hands to Me while weaving and creating this rug. Once it was finished and the ends tied after braiding, their home was raided and the entire family was slaughtered.

"This rug was then covered in their blood. The evil men then set their home on fire. These men wore masks to cover their faces. Well, Erin, this family was special and they now reside with Me in eternity. Their rug was collected by angels and is now in My Home (note that the rug I saw there is in immaculate shape and therefore had to be supernaturally cleaned). I will never forget what they did for Me while they were there."

Me: Crying. "Lord, does this mean that I am going to die soon? Is my family going to be slaughtered by evil men?"

Jesus: "No to both, Erin. I tell you this because this entire family weaved and worked their hands of My blessings into this rug with joy and singing. I remember each of them. No matter what happens on Earth in these perilous times, I see and I know. I bless each man according to his heart. Erin, I know your heart and I count it as good. I say all of this because you worry about things you haven't been given information about yet.

"Remember that I hold every Key. If I want you to sell your home, you will know this quickly. If I want you in Bend OR, which I have already promised for you, then you must allow Me to finish preparations for this. Remember that you have stored for yourselves treasures in Heaven. These treasures can not be destroyed by thieves, worms, moths or even fire."

Me: "Lord, I have had some of my art pieces for many years now. I have even owned one for more than twenty years. However, I don't know their value. What if, in all of my years of collecting, I already hold a piece worth enough to pay our debts?"

Jesus: "How about you instead focus on the one thing greater than all things in your midst… the One who created you, loves you and knows the value of all things? Erin, I value you, your family and your friends. However, the greatest and most priceless treasure is Me who speaks to you now. I am the Way. I am the Waymaker. I would first show you any items of great worth and I would then also send you a buyer.

"However, you are not to worry about these things right now as I have a Great Plan here. I will make clear your way in days, not months. Do not worry. I have not set you up to be a false prophet. I have not set you up to be a liar. You understand the magnitude of this road ahead and you wonder if I am with you. Erin, I am! You must stay on your course. A miracle is coming for you and it will strengthen your faith.

"Now, remember that, as things stand now, all of this would be impossible. However, I am the God over all things and nothing is impossible for Me. I love you, Erin. I want you to remember that I am not here thinking, 'Wow, look at Erin… why would I even go to the Cross for someone like her?'"

Me: "Oh Lord, that would be horrible."

Jesus: "I went to the Cross for you, your family, your friends and their children. I am here in the midst of troubles. I am God over all things. Your troubles will soon be removed in a single day, even in an hour. Your troubles will all vanish. I have promised you good all the days of your life. When it doesn't seem like a good thing, it is still worked out for the good of those who love Me in the end."

Dream over.

839 – The Dead Sea and the Euphrates River

Received on Sunday, August 25, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for Your love and care. Thank You for Your daily provision and miracles. We are grateful.

This is a mysterious day. Several times when I went to write today's date, I kept writing June 25, 2024 (which was a Tuesday) instead. There must be a reason that You have brought me back to this date. However, as of right now, I am still not sure as to why.

When I woke up last night at 2:45am, I heard You say, 'Erin, I make streams in a desert land. I dry up the cursed lands and nothing will thrive in a desert I do not bless.' While I laid on my pillow, I then thought about the Garden of Eden and how beautiful it must have been. I then remembered when God sent fire down on Sodom and Gomorrah and how everything then changed in a single hour.

I then thought about Noah and the days of Noah (**Matthew 24:37-40** and **Luke 17:26-27**). People were living their lives, their normal state of affairs, sins and daily events, when, suddenly and without warning, the floods came and swept them all away. So will it be at the end of age.

After praying on this for a while, I then fell asleep and had an epic dream…

Sub-dream 1 "The Dead Sea and the Euphrates River" begins…

I saw a vast desert. It had a mix of sand and caked dirt with rocks. Nothing lived there. I stood on the west side of what must have been the banks of a wide river. I could tell that it pooled there when the rains would come. While the sun was still below the horizon, it was starting to rise in the east.

Me: "Father, what is this place? Where am I and why have You brought me here in my sleep?"

God: "Erin, lift your hands to Me over this river and I will bring fresh springs to a parched land. This long-forgotten river will then spring with new life."

I raised my hands to the Lord God and prayed for Him to make the way for a beautiful river and fresh springs. I prayed in my spirit language. As I prayed, God began to open the ground with fresh springs. A wall of water then came from the north and flowed through it.

Me: "Father, could You bring new life here too? Plants, grass and trees make this beautiful like places in Heaven. How about just bringing some of Your Garden here?"

God: "Pray for this with outstretched arms."

I started to pray with outstretched arms. As I did, I saw the skies open and four angels of the Lord descend. These four angels were carrying various items with them…

- The first angel had olive branches and fruit branches.
- The second angel had fish.
- The third angel had fragrant flowers and spices.
- The fourth angels had priceless gems and gold.

Two of the angels planted their olive branches, fruit branches, flowers and spices in the soil. The other two angels planted their fish, gems and gold in the river. It was an amazing sight to take in. I then saw the heavens offer up a gentle rain. After this, the sun rose in the east.

God: "Now, Erin, offer up this land to Me as this is a good land."

Me: "Father, only You could make springs in the desert, flowing rivers on dry beds and lush greenery. Not only this, but You also place fish and precious stones in the river. Bless the works of Your hands, Father, as there is no God like You who can bring life in death. Who can make places on Earth as they are in Heaven? Thank You for this beautiful place dedicated to You for Your purposes."

Just then, an angel of the Lord appeared on the banks of this beautiful river. I dropped to my knees out of fright (not in prayer) as this angel came in a flash of bright white light.

Angel: "Erin, rise to your feet. I have been sent by God to take you to a cursed river."

The angel reached for my hand and we were suddenly at another river. This river was drying up and had a putrid smell.

Me: "What river is this?"

Angel: "The Euphrates. This is the cursed river. Come!"

He reached for my hand and took me below the surface. This was quite unusual as we had no water around us. He pointed to something.

Angel: "There was a cave there. In here are the (evil) angels who were imprisoned by God to await judgment. The people surrounding this area are always thirsty and never satisfied. They wait for the river to dry up as they have prophets who say there are mountains of gold stored here. Instead, here lies the angels who will one day be released upon them and these angels will not be bringing gold."

Me: "Who exactly are these angels?"

Angel: "Erin, it is written. Now, look and see the late hour we are in!"

Me: "Is this cave going to be revealed soon?"

Angel: "Yes, but all is according to God and His timing. At any time, He can stall this river from drying or He can hasten it. All glory be to God who is over all things. Now come!"

He reached for my hand and we were instantly at the banks of a large lake. The lake was beautiful and completely still.

Angel: "This is the Dead Sea. The prophet of the Lord, Ezekiel, prophesied that this dead sea will show signs of life in it at the end of days. This vast area was once where Sodom and Gomorrah were destroyed. After this, no life has been here. This was a sign from God that the land you see was cursed. Over here is Israel and on this side (to the east) is Jordan (**Ezekiel 47:8-10**). Erin, one day, many will be baptized and swim in this dead sea after God brings this to life. The Temple of God will water this from His Throne with Living Water.

"Now, God's judgment comes to nations who remove God and worship idols. He sends angels to bring calamities. He floods deserts even named for cursed peoples, Moabites for one, and God removed them never to remain again. Moab vanished."

Me: "Ruth was a Moabite and she was in the lineage of David."

Angel: "Yes, but she denounced her people to follow Naomi and her God. She became a child of God and forsook her heritage. She was loyal and had a great heart for God. Remember that you are grafted in also and you are no longer a worshipper of demons."

Me: "I didn't worship demons, did I?"

Angel: "Erin, you practiced witchcraft and the things that pagans chased decades ago. However, you are now a child of the Most High God and you no

longer follow the doctrines of demons. You long ago destroyed all that you used to practice this with."

Me: "I now understand."

Angel: "Now, God has sent me to show you the revelation of the lateness of the hour."

Me: "I just looked up Moabites and Moab. There was a severe flood in Moab, Utah in June."

Angel: "There was also flooding just a short while ago (just yesterday). There will be another to come as well. God calls on His people to serve Him only and not turn to the sin of chasing other gods or even have a garden to host them."

Me: "Oh, the valley of the gods?"

Angel: "They are dwelling under valleys and below until the Lord opens their dwelling places where they remain until judgment."

Me: "Are they somewhere below the valley of the gods too?"

Angel: "Do not concern yourself with these mysteries reserved for God and His Will for the angels who have fallen. You are to instead understand the times you are in and the Good News that you are here as a witness to for this late hour."

Me: "When will we be strengthened to endure all of this?"

Angel: "This I cannot say. However, instead understand that the prophecies are being revealed now so you can know that Heaven is here and even at the door. The armies of the destroyer, Chemosh and others, are manifest now in the leaders over the people. When these leaders removed God and His Statutes, His Commandments and His Laws, then God allowed these evil entities to rise up in them.

"They are now acting empowered by these permissions of God. They believe that, if they can destroy all opposition, the children of God, Christians and Jews, weaken them, poison them and kill them, then God will leave the world to them as an inheritance. However, God has never abandoned His people, His Creation or His Land. His promises are true and He is about to reveal Himself through His workers.

"His Army will usher in the Lord. Never has there been a time like this in history. Events are moving as quickly as a flood in the desert. The evil comes as a deluge and the very flood during the times of Noah swept all of the evil away. They will be no more and God's great deluge of miracles will come and the land will heal.

"God will then gather His people and bring them to the place He has prepared for them. However, with any great move of God comes great opposition, especially at the beginning. The realm of evil operates in lies, imprisons, persecutes, obstructs, assassinates, kills and destroys. Anyone who is not with them is a target."

Me: "But God could change this."

Angel: "Erin, God's Ways are perfect because He has all of the evidence. He sees all and knows all their evil. Therefore, with these, there is no redemption. They must be removed. The land will then be laid waste by fire and reshaped by God's own hand. The land will then be purified from the defilement of evil."

Me: "Purged?"

Angel: Think of things in this way… God removes His children and the animals to His Great Ark in the sky. Those who remain will then be subject to His Wrath. A small remnant will come out of this and this is good. However, all of this must occur so God can be God over all things and all those who are witnesses to this will serve God in great joy and gratitude for eternity."

Me: "Oh, so, this is like the days of Noah now?"

Angel: "Erin, God's Will be done on Earth as it is in Heaven and so too is His Will be done, understand? While I must go now, you are to rejoice as He is with you."

Sub-dream 1 over…

My Bible opened to **Psalm 97** as I was getting resituated in my devotional chair. There are no accidents. Thank You, Lord.

I then prayed as I opened my Bible again. This time, the 17th chapter of Jeremiah was right in front of me, a chapter titled 'The Sins of Judah'.

Jeremiah 17:5-8: 5 Thus says the Lord: "Cursed is the man who trusts in man and makes flesh his strength, whose heart turns away from the Lord. 6 He is like a shrub in the desert and shall not see any good come. He shall dwell in the parched places of the wilderness, in an uninhabited salt land. 7 Blessed is the man who trusts in the Lord, whose trust is the Lord. 8 He is like a tree planted by water, that sends out its roots by the streams, and does not fear when heat comes, for its leaves remain green, and is not anxious in the year of drought for it does not cease to bare fruit.

Jeremiah 17 then continues to verse 19 and reminds us to keep the Sabbath holy.

I then opened my Bible to page 1144. Here, **Luke 17:20-37** speaks on the Coming of the Kingdom. I realize many people think of this as a rapture reference, but something I discovered in the last few lines makes me believe something else. To me, the references there to the corpse and the vultures do not fit in with my vision of what the rapture will be like.

Father, thank You for these dreams and visions!

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. You have questions."

Me: "Yes, Lord. I now believe differently about the Scripture in **Luke 17**."

Jesus: "Ah yes… My Words."

Me: "Yes. I first looked at **Luke 17**, **verses 22 to 25**…

22 And He said to the disciples, "The days are coming when you will desire to see one of the days of the Son of Man, and you will not see it. 23 And they will say to you, 'Look, there!' or 'Look, here!' Do not go out or follow them. 24 For as the lightning flashes and lights up the sky from one side to the other, so will the Son of Man be in his day. 25 But first he must suffer many things and be rejected by this generation.

"The first example You give is that we should not be deceived when false sightings of You surface and that, on Your day when You come, You will come so large in the sky that it is from one end to another. This means You are visible by all and this can't be questioned."

Jesus: "Yes, very good."

Me: "However, You then use examples of the days of Noah when he entered the ark. It was a regular day with eating, drinking, marrying and engagements. The flood then came and destroyed them all. This is described in verses 26 and 27…

26 Just as it was in the days of Noah, so will it be in the days of the Son of Man. 27 They were eating and drinking and marrying and being given in marriage, until the day when Noah entered the ark, and the flood came and destroyed them all.

"You then bring up a comparison to the days of Lot in **verses 28 to 33**…

28 Likewise, just as it was in the days of Lot—they were eating and drinking, buying and selling, planting and building, 29 but on the day when

Lot went out from Sodom, fire and sulfur rained from heaven and destroyed them all—30 so will it be on the day when the Son of Man is revealed. 31 On that day, let the one who is on the housetop, with his goods in the house, not come down to take them away, and likewise let the one who is in the field not turn back. 32 Remember Lot's wife. 33 Whoever seeks to preserve his life will lose it, but whoever loses his life will keep it.

"You then speak more on who will be taken and who will be left in **verses 34 to 37**…

34 I tell you, in that night there will be two in one bed. One will be taken and the other left. 35 There will be two women grinding together. One will be taken and the other left." (Some manuscripts add verse 36 Two men will be in the field; one will be taken and the other left.) 37 And they said to him, "Where, Lord?" He said to them, "Where the corpse is, there the vultures will gather."

"Lord, this seems to me to be more like death by something. To me, 'taken' seems to mean 'by death' as opposed to 'by rapture'?"

Jesus: "Hmm, interesting observation. What does the prophet **Zechariah** proclaim?"

After some searching, I found **Zechariah 14**, the Coming of the Day of the Lord. I went to Him with this.

Jesus: "Erin, this is a wicked generation and they are far from Me."

Me: "Lord, the events in **Luke 17:20-37** seems to me to be more like a plague or even a nuclear blast."

Jesus: "Erin, this is not something that any could prepare for other than to pray and keep an upright heart. These are mysteries until that trouble comes. Now, focus instead on streams in the desert and springs of Living Water for those who are thirsty. I am over all things. You of all people should not worry as I am here in the midst of you! Rejoice, Erin! I love you and I am with you!"

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-840/

840 – The Enemy's Plans for the Election

Received on Tuesday, August 27, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Everyday is brand new. Everyday is a new day and another day closer to Your Glory in all the Earth. Thank You for caring for us. We are grateful for all we have. In all things, I either have great faith in Your promises for us or I have 'chutzpah'. Even so, I still have 'The Audacity to Believe'.

I am sick now almost every morning. Maybe it is the content of my dreams during the night that makes my stomach turn or maybe it is this cancer. I don't know. I only know that it reminds me of pregnancy morning sickness.

I was online looking at my medical records and chart schedule the other day. I then noticed that I am scheduled for all my pre-op visits in October, but not my surgery. My kidney removal surgery was scheduled for November 1, 2024, but it has not been posted as being scheduled. Father, would You please just heal me instead? I am concerned about all of these problems with this surgery.

Clearly, You are not making a way at this point. My doctor told me this surgery is not rocket science and he can do these removals in his sleep. Father, I believe You are either closing the door on surgery in Maine for surgery in Oregon or You are planning something else. Either way, I will place my trust in Your plans. I really have no other plans here. Father, I am at the mercy of You, my God.

I had a restless sleep again last night. I woke up from my sleep with the song 'Worthy is the Lamb'. A haunting image of a young girl kept flashing before me. She is Muslim and works at a local store. She wears a hijab and has the most sweet face and way about her. I heard Your Voice, Father, say to me 'she is Mine'. I then realized that there are those in the Muslim community who God has called. This should be interesting.

After praying for her, I fell back to sleep and had a dream…

Sub-dream 1 "The Enemy's Plans for the Election" begins…

A knock on our front door woke me up. I went to see who it was. It was an angel of the Lord that I did not recognize. As I opened the door, I could tell it was right before dawn. The angel was fully illuminated and in something like light armor. His breastplate was patterned like Damascus steel and burnished to a very high sheen. He wore a type of white tunic over white linen pants. He wore boots of steel with Damascus shin guards.

He was handsome (as all angels are). He had darker skin and green eyes. He had a kind face with perfect features. He was muscular and I knew he could take out a human with a single swing. His hair was shoulder length, brown and thick. As he smiled, I noticed his teeth were white and perfect.

Angel: "Miss Erin, I was sent by God to take you to a dark place where plots are hatched in secret. We are at war over the area. I will take you."

As he reached for my hand, I placed my arm around his arm. We were instantly over a dark and barren land.

Angel: "This was once Persia or Parsa – Babylon – and where the Chaldeans originated. However, God has not sent me to give you a history lesson today. I am to instead show you what is being planned today against God's people. We are at war over the area with the Prince of Persia. The Prince of Persia is over his vast army. Michael is over Israel and we fight against this dark prince day in and day out. We have now fought him for thousands of years.

"There are two chief princes who serve Satan. All wars and invasions have the same patterns as they are without new inspiration. The only 'new' that comes is from divine inspiration and illumination under Heaven. These three make up the evil version of the Trinity here. The Prince of Persia is over this entire territory of the east and the other is over the west. In other words, even though there was a change in labels, there is nothing new under Heaven, understand?"

Me: "I believe I do."

Angel: "So, this is the Babylon region of old. At one point, this was the territory of the Garden (of Eden)."

Me: "Oh, this is the area from my dream a few nights ago. Is this now Iran?"

Angel: "Well, yes. However, this area once encompassed a vast area not limited to the current area of Iran. The western prince is now in control of his army over the new Babylon territory."

A map suddenly appeared before us. It was cut into two regions. The prince to the west was over new Babylon. The prince to the east was over current and ancient Babylon. I then saw a type of demonic king over all of the areas.

Me: "Hmm, I guess that I am not that surprised."

Angel: "Although these two are on the same side, they are in competition… as in a race. Both princes control the leaders over these areas. However, God and His angel armies have held them back from destroying Israel and the western and northern regions. Now, a great war began several years ago. It was a false war to cause the great migration of the enemies of God's people throughout the nations. The goal was to flood these nations."

He pointed to Eurupe, then to Canada, then to the USA and then to South America.

Angel: "These areas were once strong in their faith. However, great evil has now breached these areas, resulting in a ground war in the natural. God is about to deploy more troops. His ground army will cause the enemy's plans to pause and the invaders to scatter. Since they are aware that God has a Great Plan here, they hurry.

"However, understand that your leaders here…" He pointed first to Europe. "Here…" He pointed second to Canada. "Here…" He pointed third to the USA. He then pointed to Venezuela, Brazil and several other South American nations. He then pointed to Mexico and said, 'And, of course, here!"

"Now, God allowed the veil to go over the people, even when clues were clear in the name, as well as in the alliances made. This is what occurred to get to this point."

Me: Smiling. "Hmm, I thought this wasn't supposed to be a history lesson?"

Angel: "Well, not an ancient history lesson. However, it is a pattern the enemy has used throughout history to destroy a nation under God and dishearten the people. An evil ruler was raised up here." The angel pointed to Washington DC. "He came from the sea here." He pointed to Hawaii. "The people were fooled. He then rose to power. He has so much hate for the people that he wants their complete destruction.

"He then worked to destroy the nation from within. He ordered policies to drain all monetary power. He attacked industry and turned the nation who was under God to a nation of slaves. He then worked to discourage

pro-creation. He destroyed oil and food supplies. He took away all the blessings given to the people in this beautiful land and moved it overseas.

"The enemy of his enemy then became his friend even though he burns with hatred toward them. He called on ways to poison the people and destroy their dreams. He even said to one leader, 'Unleash this plague lest this bull gains more power and our position be exposed.' He called upon countries to empty their prisons and asylums and send them through the borders to the south.

"This man has removed God out of the courts of the land, courts that displayed His Commandments. He even caused churches to shutter during this plague. With things still not progressing fast enough for him, he made deals to send poison to kill the young fighting men. Thousands then fell, but not by sword. He has now changed the election rules so his leader will win. The Prince of Persia is assisting in this."

Me: "None of this is fair. Can't God relent? There are crowds and crowds of those who praise Him. There are many who still love Jesus and support Israel. Can we do anything?"

Angel: "I am sent by God to show you what has occurred and what is planned against the people. It will happen quickly. The woman rising to her seat is more wicked than you can imagine. Her sole purpose is to be a figurehead while evil advances behind her. The invading army has already appointed her in exchange for money and the fulfillment of the promise to take what they want with no punishment. All you see occurring is a war against the children of God."

Me: "Then is it hopeless to pray for a new government for the people if this corruption continues? This will take a miracle of God."

Angel: "I am here to show you what has occurred and to confirm your suspicions. I am to then reveal to you what they still have planned. However, they are still discussing the order of these events amongst themselves:

- Erase by destruction the Temple Mount as this has the most evidence of God's sovereignty. They will then rebuild their dome and seat of evil.
- They will defile all of Israel's sacred sites. While doing this, they will hunt and cut down all Jews and kill them.
- Remember that their evil trinity remembers the destruction by the hand of God via Israel of many of their now-removed nations. Because

of this, they have vowed to destroy God's land and defile it, wiping it off the face of the Earth.

- Then there is Europe. The order of evil struck out against this region (he pointed to the UK). This is because they were responsible for the Balfour Agreement of 1917. When they were pressured to back out, God's favor lifted from them and they lost their kingdom. They have now been invaded.
- Then over here (he pointed to Canada). This leader has risen by deceit. He works for the hidden leader to the south (he pointed to DC). He is also controlled by the leader here (he pointed to China). This weak leader has allowed a mass immigration under the darkness of night. The confusion of information, lies and great deception has caused the invasion to the north. The people there are like these here (he pointed to the UK). The native born citizens are in the dark and do not rise up out of fear.
- Their Crown Jewel is Israel and then here (he pointed to the USA).

Me: "So, this is what the evil leaders have done…

- Take away the abilities to fight by removing weapons.
- Create fear, laziness and depression amongst young people.
- Control media and distribute propaganda as truth.
- Encourage suicide.
- Call on parents to give their children sex changes; castrations and masectomies
- Make illegal drugs legal.
- Ship jobs overseas.
- Take away earning power.
- Remove good food.
- Poison the food that is cheap and offer less healthy food.
- Remove simple conveniences
- Restrict travel.
- Raise pricing through inflation.
- Increase taxes and send out an army to collect them.
- Throw all who support the other side into jail.
- Increase the killings of babies.

- Make prayer illegal so as to not offend.
- Bring in foreigners that are offended by Christians.
- Force conversions.
- Control education.
- While there is still so much more, I can't recall all of it.

Angel: "This is a war unlike any ever fought before. These are not fought on battlefields like before."

Me: "Can we stop this?"

Angel: "God will, Erin. However, the coming election has been targeted for overthrow against the will of the people. The enemy would like to first remove this city (he pointed to New York City) as this is the gateway. This election will then not go forward as a usual one would. They then have plans to allow the Prince of Persia to attack the Bull and to silence him by death. It is retribution.

"The people throughout the nation will then be struck down with each ringing of the doorbell. They want what happened last year to Israel (on October 7, 2023) to come here (to the USA). Now, there are enemy armies inside the borders of the once blessed nation. Once the enemy controls all government agencies, the woman (KH) will make a decree that the 'Evil King' (BO) should rise again."

Me: "This is bad."

Angel: "These are their plans, Erin. However, God and His army of angels are greater. The Great Harvest and miracles, signs and wonders will be manifest. Each of the wicked will be forced to speak a confession of truth. Now you understand the enemy's plans and they are lofty. However, he doesn't prevail.

"Remember that, as these events unfold, to pray to and worship God as He is worthy. He is Holy and all of this is His (he pointed to the map of the world in general). I must go now. It was nice to meet you." He smiled. "Remember that prayers avail much."

Sub-dream 1 over.

I woke up instantly in bed. I got up and went to my devotional chair. Father God, this world has become horrible. Please help!

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. The enemy plots. That is what he does. However, do not forget that God gives rise to kings and also brings them low. Anyone who curses Israel curses the apple of My eye. This is true also of all who have been grafted in. You have seen what happens to those who declare destruction of Israel in the name of their god."

Me: "I have. Recently, an MP of Turkey was immediately struck down by heart attack during his speech because of curses he was making against Israel."

Jesus: "You are to remember that I am God and that I care for My sheep against the wolves. The people of God are uniting, as well as unlikely foes. There is a great war of lies vs truth and this increases. All of this was allowed so My people would turn back to Me. You are now seeing God's scale of judgment over the Earth.

"Remember that many are the plans of the wicked against the righteous. However, I know the heart. Understand that once women had a modest covering, but now the enemy has tried to completely erase them by darkness of cover. They cover every part of their body so that you have no regard for them. While they were once free, they are now subject to punishing afflictions.

"This is the plans of the enemy as he hates women. He remembers Eve in the Garden and he has sought his revenge against this woman who gave birth to these. However, he now seeks to destroy all women. He covers them in black sackcloth and gives them no will. This is his plan for the nations.

"Now, the young woman you met (at the store) is Mine. One day, because you pray for her, I will meet her where she is and show her the way. Understand that there are many like her."

Me: "Lord, please help us! Please rise up and bring Your army. Don't allow Your people to be weakened and perish. Encourage our young men. Grant them hearts like lions and strength to move mountains. Rise up in Your people so all will know You are a strong God and greater than these princes and evil king. Please, Lord!"

Jesus: "Much is coming. I love you and I have a Great Plan. Do not worry. Do not be afraid. I am with you."

Dream over.

841 – The Lord helps us with our soon move

Received on Sunday, September 1, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Without You in my life, my void would be vast. You are my Gift every day. I am grateful for all You have done for me, my children and our friends. All that truly matters here is You and those we love.

I am broken today. I am overwhelmed with grief. This is because I know great changes are coming. However, I don't know beyond today what anything looks like. Father, Your promises are true. Please help me not to doubt or have unbelief today. As for right now, the reality is simple and the math just doesn't lie… without Your miracles straight from Heaven and by Your hands, all is impossible, including moving.

I just don't want to lose out on the experience of miracles because I woke up this morning with the realization that we personally have no options without great struggles if we do this on our own. However, I also know that You are the God of the miraculous and that You are my Best Friend. Please help me, Lord. Please forgive me for my doubts. Please do not let me limit You.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I have you. Do not worry. My promises are true. I will not withhold My goodness from you. I love you."

Me: "I sometimes feel I disobey You and go my own way. Despite Your Voice calling me back, I sometimes run away and try things my way. I am sorry, Lord!"

Jesus: "I know, I know. However, I still chase you down. You are My lamb and I am your Shepherd. I will not allow you to fall off a cliff, get lost in the wilderness or fall victim to wolves. I love you and it is I who finds you, gathers you up and carries you back to Me."

Me: "I sometimes have great fear and anxiety when I face an uncertain future, such as my cancer or our move to Bend OR. I worry about many things even though I know that You are with me. I then ask myself, 'What if I have fallen into madness or an alternate reality? What if God is angry at me?' I fear missing out on the miracles of God."

Jesus: "It is difficult following Me in greater wonders and signs. When you write down what I tell you and recount your dreams and visions, these things are great mysteries to those who only come to know Me in the way they prefer. Some want a comfortable and predictable God who doesn't speak, who doesn't condemn and who doesn't rebuke. Some want Me relegated as mere words on a page of a history book.

"That can't be as I have said that I speak through My prophets and scribes. This was ignored. By My own Words, I declared, 'In the last days, I will pour out My Spirit on all people; your sons and daughters will prophecy; your young men will see visions and your old men will dream dreams. The prophet Joel spoke of this (Joel 2:28-29).

"Erin, I will pour out My Spirit on all flesh. Was not the very Voice of God written in the pages of Joel? Erin, you are thirsty and parched where you are. You see the landscape changing and you ask, 'Lord, I am now old and infirm… have You forgotten me?' No, Erin. I have engraved you on the palms of My hands.

"Since My Voice is in you, why do you fear? Why is your heart downtrodden? While you are like a beacon of hope in the wilderness, your lamp is fading. Be anxious for nothing. Instead, understand what I have done here from the beginning. Do not let your eyes deceive you.

"Now, I removed you from the desert place for good reasons. The enemy was closing in on you quickly. The enemy longed to have you chained permanently as punishment for speaking truth. However, even more and more evil was planned, so I removed you quickly. I even had your enemy draft the papers himself. This is impossible.

"However, and more than this, I built the perfect home for you (in the land of the trees). This home has made your heart glad. It made you feel safe and secure with your family in the battles that did come. I thought of everything you would like and things you never even knew you needed.

"All of this was so you would have peace and healing. This was so you would have time with your children, family and friends. However, and more than anything, this was so you would have time alone with Me. You heard My

Voice. You dreamed dreams at night. I sent you signs all around you and even on this property. I instructed you and cared for you in your pain.

"Now, I did not honor complaints or any curses. I instead corrected you and called you to write with honesty. I had you write about your failures and your missed moments as even these were still used for My Glory. Do you see this? Erin, do you see the wonders of all of this in your wilderness place?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. I am so sorry for missing anything. I am grateful to You. You have made this place Holy Ground. My husband, my children and I, along with Your angels, care for this place. We are all so grateful for this beautiful place. Lord, this is truly a miracle and I thank You deeply."

Jesus: "Then understand this… if I gave this to you and you have dedicated all of this to Me, then have I now given this to another?"

Me: Crying. "I can't bear it, Lord. However, our children are leaving. My stepson leaves early tomorrow morning. How will all of this be done?"

Jesus: "Oh Erin, I will not leave you lonely. I won't. I know that none of this makes sense today and you have questions. I brought you to this place, yet I am calling you out to another. If I do such a lofty thing, then would I not also care for you there too? Where you are is remote and not easily accessible. There are many who are lost and detest the things of Heaven. Your area is void of Me and in an enemy stronghold.

"Now, I know you have grown as much as you are able to in the area you are now in. I have also closed the doors around you there. I do this when I prepare hearts for leaving. I know that you and your children are not growing spiritually. Think of this like your blossoming tree…

- It is healthy and happy.
- It is well watered.
- It receives nourishment and sunlight.
- It then begins to bud.
- Overnight, it then blossoms into a beautiful flower.
- However, this flower then begins to coil and its beauty fades, then soon it drops off the branch.

"This is because it has reached its peak, understand? I used your children to bring you out to where I plan to use you. I know you feel sick and are weary. You no longer think of things you once enjoyed. You ask, 'Maybe He meant in Heaven, not here?' Well, Erin, how about here as it is in

Heaven? It is not over. You are not finished. You have been in a place of respite."

Me: "Thank You for reminding me of all of this. Lord, I am so grateful for You. Without You, I am nothing. Take us where You would have us go in this next season. If I am not to be healed yet, please have my surgery performed out west instead. Please open this door. Of course, I would prefer healing and no surgery. Please show us where You want us and what we can do."

Jesus: "I have already shown you. However, you need My help and I will provide for you in all things. I have given you instructions. Complete these and then bring yourself, your husband and your children to Me. I will then give you your next steps."

Me: "Why did You have us get a realtor to evaluate our home if we are not selling it?"

Jesus: "So you know what all you hard work has gained you. I am your Landlord. You worship Me and care for the house I have given you. I will therefore bless you and multiply this. Remember that things of this world hold little value and even little worth because these are not eternal. However, I have increased your blessings because you have great worth to Me. I then make what you have increase in value.

"Now, it is a difficult thing to serve Me in this world. While the world ensnares the children of God, you are free with Me. Nothing you have done makes sense to anyone who is in this world. This is because they do not know Me. However, soon, very soon, I will be known. Right now, I am preparing the hearts of the children of God to serve Me in a greater capacity. I am drawing all of you out to the places I call you.

"Like soldiers who go into battle, you will be fully equipped. You will be so greatly equipped that those who come against you will shudder and be in great fear. Fully equipping you means that you have Me in you and working through you. No weapons then formed against you shall prosper. None!

"Now, I will display mighty things through each of you. I will heal and strengthen you. I will call you out to the places I call you. Nothing shall be impossible for you. My Voice will be made clear and you will know things impossible for you to know. I will administer justice through you. Erin, the Kingdom of Heaven is upon you."

Me: "Lord, I believe You! I am excited!"

Jesus: "Good! Be excited! Now, I want you to remember this… you are My Sheep and I am your Shepherd. I don't give wolves the keys to the

shepherd's gate to watch over them. I do not trust wolves and many come in sheep's clothing. Right now, the land, the nations, are overrun with wolves. These wolves aren't even disguised then now operated in full display. They then claim to keep the sheep and their best interests because they lack a shepherd.

"Their idea is to let in even more wolves to overrun the sheep and slaughter every last one. They can then say, 'Stupid sheep with no shepherd!' However, here lies the problem… I hear the bleating of the sheep and I am in the midst of them. I will now rise up in My Sheep and grant them the strength of iron, teeth to devour, tongues of truth and the ability to leap over the Sheep Gate and chase down the wolves to their caves.

"When I come again, I come in judgment and truth. The wicked by their own lies will be judged. Justice will strike down the wicked. Erin, do not worry as I have you. I will take you to the place of your heart (Bend OR) and there your sons and daughter will baptize many in the beautiful river in My service. One day, you will then come back to the place you are and do this in the water there. Many will say, 'Whose are these sons and daughter?' Do you understand, Erin?"

Me: "Yes, I think so."

Jesus: "Now, I have been preparing you to go out. Do not worry as it is I who has called you. Rejoice, Erin, as I am with you!"

Dream over.

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-842/

842 – Nine Pens Needed for this Message

Received on Thursday, September 5, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for this beautiful summer day in September! Thank You for the great blessing of another day. You say, 'In worship and praise is your strength!' Lord, please help me to honor You in all I do. Please help me to remember that I am a child of the Most High God and to walk in this. You are amazing in Your works. (Pen 1 runs out, now on Pen 2.)

I recently purchased a few plants that were on an end of season extreme closeout sale. Since live plants are less expensive than fake ones, I had purchased a few to dress the outside and inside for when the appraiser came. While I had placed one little vine plant in a planter box, I soon realized that the sun was scorching it there. I then moved it to a shady spot thinking I would later have it planted.

A week then went by when I noticed an incredible flower growing from this vine. At first, I thought it was hops. I then brought it inside and into my devotional area. Today, it is blossoming with one flower today and another soon to open. There are also others in various budding stages. I then used the 'Seek App' to search out what this plant really was. It is called 'The Passionflower'!

When I looked this up on Wikipedia, I discovered that the Passionflower refers to the passion of Jesus. The various parts of the Passionflower symbolize the last days of Jesus and His Crucifixion. In Israel, it is instead called 'The Clock Flower'! Everything about the plant, the vine, the flowers and the leaves, is so beautiful. Father, thank You for this beautiful gift.

Things I think I am responsible in finding are really You giving these to me. I am doing nothing on my own, but only the calling You have for me every day. (Pen 2 runs out, now on Pen 3.) When I am depressed and my stomach is sick in the morning, please help me to remember that today is a

great day because I have You in it. I love You so much! Thank You for the peace and clarity You have been sending to our home.

There are only four of us now and there is a lightness in the air where there was once something else Forgive me, Father, but when one person in a setting, be it at church, work, school or really anywhere, is in strong opposition, then there is tension. Anything opposed to believing in You is unbelief and influences the whole group.

This also pertains to the operation of the human body. If only one thing, a finger, a toe, a hand, a foot, a leg or anything else, is not functioning properly, then the whole body works at a lower capacity. We were spiritually running low as to not offend or make uncomfortable that which was opposed.

In some ways, we were accommodating their position instead of being strong in ours. Personally, I had very little contact daily. Father, You know this was not Your Will and that the enemy had a stronghold. We just didn't fully realize it until it was gone. What a hold it was. As for my younger son, he is feeling better and gaining his strength back. Thank You, Lord.

I just received texts from my daughter that she is locked out of the backroom at her work. The office door just shut and somehow it is now locked (she didn't even know this was a door that could be locked). She now can't get to her purse, car keys, the store laptop and any diamonds for sale. Her manager has the key and she can't get a hold of her. Father, please help her.

Note: This situation was resolved prior to the posting of this dream. The building owner came over and opened the lock to the office.

Well, Father, please help all of us. You do so much and so extravagant is Your Love. I am grateful for everything. However, I am also scared. This cancer grows every day and I am filled with so much uncertainty.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you! Now, with your daughter, the office door at her work shut and is now locked. Erin, I am closing a door and even locking it behind her. This is an example of her needing to leave things behind and not going back to the former way. When I shut doors, no one can

open them. When I open doors, no one can shut them. (Pen 3 runs out, now on Pen 4.)"

Me: "Lord, I have now gone through three new pens. All of them have been drained of ink. I barely even used them."

Note: By the time I got to the end of this dream, I would be on my 9th pen. Since I have gone through at most a pen or two when writing past dreams, this is so exceptional that it just had to be to make a supernatural statement (which the Lord did). For fun, I will note each time my pen ran out of ink.

Jesus: "This is because pens aren't used for their purpose of writing or scribing as they once were. They now only have to contain enough ink to initial pages and sign documents. Erin, nothing in this life is as it once was. Have you not seen this already? A free fall of this world is in motion as God has allowed this."

Me: "Lord, how long before You reach down and save us? Things have turned so evil so quickly. It is painful to watch this and be in it. Please begin Your Revival soon. There are still millions of believers, children of God, on the Earth. (Pen 4 runs out, now on Pen 5.) Don't allow those whose hope are in You to be lost. Please! Without You, Lord, we are as toddlers running down a highway barefoot and in diapers. Life is so short here and there is so much pain."

Jesus: "Erin, calm down. I am God. Relax. Breathe and remember who carries you. It is I who loves you. It is I who stirs hearts to leave or stay. When I do this, I will then also provide for this. The wicked say to the children of God, 'If God is so good, then why do bad things happen to you?' Even fellow Christians with limited knowledge say, 'If she is not being blessed, then God's favor is not on her.' Well, I then say…

"Fools! Who can know the ways of God except for Me? Christians suffer and anyone who says they aren't blessed by God because of it doesn't understand that they were just held on account of their tongues for judgment. Why something is allowed by God that seems painful (Pen 5 runs out, now on Pen 6.) or contrary to My character or what you have come to expect from a loving Father is all in light of the heart.

"Souls are what My Great Harvest is for. There are those who are called who are ready or willing. Maybe there are those who have a great need, but no hope. There are many reasons. Erin, you know about affliction and what it can produce. There is a patina about you with depth of

perseverance that can only be achieved through punishing heat. Some can come through troubles quickly and turn to God with no doubts.

"However, there are others who take time to find Me. There are others who go through countless trials and afflictions because I have called them for a greater purpose. It doesn't mean that, if you have never had trials, you can't be called. It only means that you will need to stay close to Me for wisdom. Those who have experienced many troubles have knowledge through pain, memories (Pen 6 runs out, now on Pen 7.) of evil and a keen awareness of trouble."

Me: "Are You referring to someone being 'street smart'?"

Jesus: "You know your enemies because you came from where they roam. You know what is evil vs good and you watch for schemes. When you explain these to your children, they sometimes roll their eyes at you. However, they also understand by now that you know something about it and they don't soon forget. This is good."

Me: "Are more troubles coming before revival? Can revival just start now instead before things become worse? Things have become scary. Lord, please show us how we can prepare for what is coming."

Jesus: "Evil has multiplied, Erin. It has quickly spread. Like a wildfire, it spreads. Those over the people who know the truth instead lie and publicly proclaim this is false. People then perish with the lack of a Shepherd. This is because they are fed to the wolves. This is a wicked generation. Remember though that there is a great battle in the unseen realm that you cannot visibly see, but you feel it.

"Your dreams show you that there is an epic battle. There are demons manifesting visibly in those who are lost and in the sons of perdition who serve the enemy. Now, I have prepared you for all of these years for these times soon to come. There is a war occurring now unlike any fought before. There is a death warrant out for all of the children of God. The enemy wants them struck down so evil will flourish.

"However, nothing will go as the enemy has planned. There is still My Kingdom come and My Will be done on Earth as it is in Heaven. After this, I will then remove My Harvest. I will then send My portion in bowls of judgment over the nations. Erin, what is before you, all you see, all you have, is all temporary here. All that matters is what you do with it that is eternal, understand?"

Me: "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "Now, do not worry for anything. Look to Me in all things (Pen 7 runs out, now on Pen 8.) as I am over all and I see. I will call you to where I will use you and then over to another place and then another. You are a worker in the Great Harvest. I know what you need before you even ask. All will be provided for you as a stipend (Definition of stipend: A fixed regular sum paid as a salary or allowance). Wherever you are will be covered over as all is Mine. You will worry for nothing.

"Erin, you will be healed and strengthened. When people come to you, if they only came for what the world could offer, they will be empty (Pen 8 runs out, now on Pen 9.). I will instead grant you gifts that even cause the wicked to take flight. This is because these gifts will be unlike anything the world has ever known. They will then say, 'Where have these people come from? What type of weapon does this?' This is because I am in you working through you. Even you will be amazed as I instruct you."

Me: "I am ready and excited, Lord!"

Jesus: "All of Heaven is ready for this too, so pray! Do all as I have instructed. I have a plan for you, Erin. I will send help from My Sanctuary. Those who have been with you have been a blessing and those I call blessed. Those who bless Israel will also be blessed, understand?"

Me: "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "I am with you. Rejoice, Erin. God is in in you. My Voice speaks over your house. I will answer your prayers and petitions. In worship and praise will be your reward."

Me: "I love You, Lord!"

Jesus: "I love you even more. Be ready to receive that which I send you!"

Dream over.

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-843/

843 – I Will Shake Thrones and Topple Kings

Received on Saturday, September 7, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all You do. You are my Father whom I love and adore. You are a blessing beyond blessings and I am grateful.

As You instructed us, we have now placed all that we have before You. We offered everything up in prayer as You directed us to. We have given You everything and there is nothing we held back.

Yesterday, You called us to do something in obedience and for Your purposes. You reminded me that all we have is Yours, so we did what You prompted us to do. I then felt a great heaviness leave as You clearly were at work in this.

As for last night, I tossed and turned in bed. The evidence of my cancer is quite prevalent now. In less than eight weeks, my surgery must be done before it spreads to my other organs. I looked on my chart this morning because my surgery had not been listed on the calendar. Well, it was just listed this morning.

Father, I don't want my kidney removed. I obviously want You to supernaturally heal this instead. However, my surgeon has now warned me that I can't wait past this. Lord, I am sick every morning now. While You have carried me through every procedure in the past, this particular one feels off and I am not certain why. While I greatly prefer Your divine healing, I wanted to at least have this surgery in Bend OR if needed.

If this procedure was performed in Bend instead, I could have quick access to doctors and have level walking areas to recover. Instead, we are a four-hour drive from home to the hospital in Portland ME. Father, I need Your wisdom in this. You have always carried me. You have moved mountains for me. You have accomplished impossible things for me and I am so grateful for You.

Even so, I still have fear in this. I am afraid. I have never had fear like this going into a surgery before even though I have had even scarier procedures than this. Please help me to find peace. Can You please carry me in Your arms like You carry lambs?

I had quite a bit of trouble sleeping last night. I finally fell asleep at around 3:30am. I then had a couple of fun dreams…

Sub-dream 1 "Jesus scoops me up!" begins…

I was now a toddler in the 'learning to walk' stage. I was in a familiar training ground. I crawled out of a hole and onto some powdery, sandy dirt. I then tried to stand upright on my tiny feet. The sun was warm and I could see that my hair was curly and dark brown. I became quite focused on standing and I pushed myself up on my wobbly legs.

I then saw Jesus ahead of me. Jesus was reaching His hands out to me so that I would try to take some steps on my own two feet. One – left, two – right, three – left. However, I soon began to fall forward. As I did, I called out to Him…

Me: "Hiyah! Hiyah!"

I felt Him scoop me up into His strong arms. He then held me in a way that my head rested on His shoulder. I felt so safe in His arms. His hair was silky and dark brown. His tunic was made of an incredibly soft white linen. His smell was simply amazing. I had some tears in my eyes after I noticed that the sun was warm on my cheeks.

Jesus: "I love you, Erin. I have you. You are safe in My arms. I have you. I won't let you fall. I promise."

With my tiny hand, I patted His shoulder. I could feel myself drifting to sleep.

Sub-dream 1 over…

This was such a real dream that I wasn't even certain if I was having a dream or an elaborate vision. It just felt so real. I then fell asleep and had my second dream…

Sub-dream 2 "Two Rooms filled with Treasure" begins…

I was called to a project. A builder was constructing his own home. I quickly noticed that it was a strange design. Everything was to be grey, including the walls and trim. After the builder saw me, he came over to greet me.

Builder: "We discovered some artifacts on site. We need you to remove them. Whatever you dig up, you can keep. We need everything removed before the final inspection. In otherwards, no muddy stuff like artifacts unearthed, understand?"

Me: "Do you not need my design services?"

Builder: "No. There is no finer design than this house that I built for myself. Is it not a treasure to behold?"

I looked around. The design literally made no sense at all. I then inspected a room in the center of the home. It had no windows. As it was in the center of four traffic areas, it was basically a central hub and a horrible spot for a bedroom.

Me: Pointing to this room. "Is this going to be the primary bedroom?"

Builder: "This entire floor, including the kitchen, is the primary suite. It's incredible, isn't it?"

I could tell that he really didn't want my answer because he then promptly left the room. However, he soon came back with a basket, hand trowels of various types and some other digging tools.

Builder: "Here now." He handed me the tools. "You need to hurry as this inspector will be here at 7:00am. You only have a few hours."

Me: I must admit that I was now quite curious. "Hmm, could you show me the site?"

Builder: "Yes. It is over here. Now, you are to take everything you find and leave no footprint that you were ever here. Hurry!"

He walked over to a false floor panel in this bedroom. There was a lot of jewelry and other beautiful items in the caked dirt below. I then noticed a large clear plastic bag with a dark green and gold velvet silk pillow inside. This made zero sense. I then noticed that there was also an emerald necklace and an emerald ring inside this bag.

I set this aside and then began to chip away at the other clumps of items. There was a treasure trove of coins, pearls, gold and other jewelry there. I soon filled my bucket. After removing all of the items I could find, I covered up the hole. There was now no evidence of any dig. As I proceeded to leave, the builder again approached me.

Builder: "Did you finish?"

Me: "Yes."

Builder: "Both rooms?"

Me: "Both?"

Builder: "Yes. The second room."

He then took me to a second room. After again opening a floorboard, I was astounded by what was there. I could see beautiful pearls caked in the dirt below.

Builder: "You need to hurry."

Me: "I will. However, you never mentioned this second room until now."

I promptly went to work. I proceeded to pull out an unbelievable number of items. It then took me just over an hour to finish up. As I began to leave, the builder again came over to me.

Builder: "You still haven't told me what you think of this house?"

Me: "It doesn't matter what I think. You said there is no finer design than this one. To you, this is then the truth. Since this is your personal home, I am sure it will be perfect for you."

Builder: "While this may be true, I still want your feedback."

Me: Pointing to the primary bedroom. "Well, you do need a skylight in this room so you can look up when you lay down."

He instantly became excited about adding a skylight. I could tell that he was now trying to figure out how to get this installed. While I believe the builder had built a cheap home, I could tell that it was luxurious to him.

Me: "Well, I had better get going."

Builder: "Look for my work in the big AD (Architectural Digest) magazine."

Me: "Okay."

I then left with all that I had collected. I went home to wash it all off thinking it was all fake. I then realized all of it was real. In front of me were emeralds of every type, along with the finest of pearls. There were other valuable jewels as well.

Even so, I was still not sure who exactly the owner of this home was. I know the builder owned the property and the home. Given that this was the case, and since the builder told me to take these items for my own, it appeared that these were divine gifts. While I am not a jewelry appraiser, I felt that the value of all I had collected was over $10 million USD.

Sub-dream 2 over…

I then woke up to my stomach feeling sick.

Me: "Father, I am not certain what any of this means. However, what I do know is that I loved being a toddler resting in Jesus' arms. Nothing beats the feeling of resting on His shoulder with the warmth of the sun. This was peace, a perfect peace, so thank You."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I have never left you. Now, remember this… the silver is Mine and the gold is Mine. The latter glory of My house will be greater than the former and, in this place, I shall give peace and prosperity."

Me: "Lord, is this from the prophet Haggai?"

Haggai 2:10-23: 10 On the twenty-fourth day of the ninth month, in the second year of Darius, the word of the Lord came by Haggai the prophet, 11 "Thus says the Lord of hosts: Ask the priests about the law: 12 'If someone carries holy meat in the fold of his garment and touches with his fold bread or stew or wine or oil or any kind of food, does it become holy?'" The priests answered and said, "No." 13 Then Haggai said, "If someone who is unclean by contact with a dead body touches any of these, does it become unclean?" The priests answered and said, "It does become unclean." 14 Then Haggai answered and said, "So is it with this people, and with this nation before Me, declares the Lord, and so with every work of their hands. And what they offer there is unclean.

15 Now then, consider from this day onward. Before stone was placed upon stone in the Temple of the Lord, 16 how did you fare? When one came to a heap of twenty measures, there were but ten. When one came to the wine vat to draw fifty measures, there were but twenty. 17 I struck you and all the products of your toil with blight and with mildew and with hail, yet you did not turn to Me, declares the Lord. 18 Consider from this day onward, from the twenty-fourth day of the ninth month. Since the day that the foundation of the Lord's temple was laid, consider: 19 Is the seed yet in the barn? Indeed, the vine, the fig tree, the pomegranate, and the olive tree have yielded nothing. But from this day on I will bless you."

20 The word of the Lord came a second time to Haggai on the twenty-fourth day of the (ninth) month, 21 "Speak to Zerubbabel, governor

of Judah, saying, I am about to shake the heavens and the earth, 22 and to overthrow the throne of kingdoms. I am about to destroy the strength of the kingdoms of the nations, and overthrow the chariots and their riders. And the horses and their riders shall go down, every one by the sword of his brother. 23 On that day, declares the Lord of hosts, I will take you, O Zerubbabel My servant, the son of Shealtiel, declares the Lord, and make you like a signet ring, for I have chosen you, declares the Lord of hosts."

Jesus: "No, this is from Me. I declared this to a downcast people. The situation then was as it is now. However, they were instructed to be strong in the Lord and to not fear what was before them because I was with them."

Me: "Lord, are You about to shake the nations?"

Jesus: "Did I not declare once more, in a little while, I will shake the heavens and the earth and the sea and the dry land? Did I not declare that I will shake all nations so that the treasures of all nations shall come in and I will fill this house with glory? I have made promises to a defiled people – because they have greater needs than they have provision – because My blessings have been withheld.

"So it is written… when one came to a heap of 20 measures, there were only 10. When one came to the wine vat to draw 50 measures, there were only 20. Even though I struck the harvest of their toil with blight, mildew and even hail, My people still did not turn to Me."

Me: "You then repeated, 'Consider this day onward from the 24th day of the 9th month.' You asked if we have seed in the barn (**Haggai 2:19**). Then indeed the vine, the fig tree, the pomegranate and the olive tree had yielded nothing. This is true. Lord, all of this is now too expensive for most of us."

Jesus: "Yes. However, from this day on, I will bless you. Erin, I am about to overthrow the thrones of kingdoms. I am about to destroy the strength of the kingdoms of the nations, and the chariots and their riders. And the horses and their riders shall go down, everyone by the sword of his brother."

Me: "So, are we coming into war?"

Jesus: "Oh Erin, are you not in the midst of a war unlike any other? I have given these nations over to evil because they no longer come to Me, the One God that is truly over all things, both in Heaven and on Earth. So corrupt are these kingdoms that the blood of the saints is visible upon their hands and they no longer even try to hide this. Did you think I would not pour out My Wrath upon their wickedness?

"Now, I will shake these thrones and topple kings. Those whose swords have slain their brothers, I will turn upon them. I will expose the evil corruption throughout these defiled nations. All will know I am God. All will know My Throne is the only Just Seat in all of Heaven and on Earth."

Me: "Lord, the 9th month on the Gregorian calendar is this month."

Jesus: "I will make known My plans in the simplest of forms. These things have been allowed for only those I have granted wisdom and knowledge to know the times and the seasons. So, in the simplest form, work with the seasons. Take My Word and the lesson from the fig tree: As soon as its branch becomes tender and puts out its leaves, you know that summer is near.

"So it is written also that seedtime and harvest will never cease. You know the season of harvest has come because the generation is ripe. The harvest is plentiful, but the workers are few. I am the Lord of the Harvest, Erin. Pray to Me and I will provide for this Great Harvest. I will provide for My laborers. My blessing will go through them and bless those who have no hope."

Me: "Lord, please help us. Please strengthen and heal us. Even though we love You, we have now grown weary. This is because the world has gone dark and the nations have turned against Israel. Even though Christians are now being greatly persecuted, there is very little news about this.

"The hayfields are full of large round haybales. Our tallest and oldest tree on our yard is the last to bear leaves in spring and the first to drop them when the fall season is near. Well, its leaves are already starting to drop now. Lord, the enemy of God has confused the times and seasons and destroyed all that is good. How are we to know when?"

Jesus: "Then pray for wisdom. Erin, you know (that fall has come early this year). You know this because you were given this by My Spirit in you. You knew the harvest was near and early even by observing the animals in your yard. The signs are here. Pray! Erin, I am with you.

"Now, I know that I have asked for an impossible way for you, a way that you have no way on your own strength. However, because I am in you, I will create the way. I will do this as I am over all things.

"Now, the enemy is the great liar and defiler. He believes that I cannot make that which is unclean clean again. He makes war against the children

of God because they are inconvenient to his plans. He longs to punish and enslave all of the people of the Earth. However, he will not succeed.

"Now, remember that I Am who I say I Am. I see. I do not lie. I Am The Truth. I Am The Way. I Am the Life! Erin, you already know this."

Me: "Yes, Lord!"

Jesus: "Now rejoice, Erin. I know your needs before you even ask. I will multiply your offering as I have told you I would. Your hopes are on Me and I will bless you!"

Dream over.

844 – A Great Shift Has Come!

Received on Sunday, September 8, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for hope. Thank You for each moment we are given. Let every breath I take, even my labored ones, be a symphony of praise to You.

I woke up this morning from another dark dream. All I care to write about it is that the enemy has many plans against the children of God and none are good.

I had a difficult day yesterday. You have given me promises that I cling to. However, when I am having a tough day, Your near promises then seem light years away. They can sometimes even feel like they are another universe away.

Father, please reach down and help us! Please help Your people. Lift our heads. I love You so much. I heard You say something significant to me this morning. It was exceedingly clear…

"A Great Shift has come!"

Note: By the end of this dream, the word 'shift' will have been used 14 times.

I now know why You don't tell us things too far in advance. This is because we watch for the things we believe it might be instead of the God who sends it. Events keep us in the natural and focused on the daily stuff instead of focusing on You, the Eternal One.

As for yesterday, I experienced an unpleasant part of humanity. While I wasn't feeling well to begin with, I drove to the store with my younger son. When I arrived, parking spots were limited. When I finally found a spot and was turning into it, a man in a pickup truck pulled up next to me and began to reverse into the spot. I decided to offer him the spot, but he became angry instead and offered it back to me.

I could tell he was furious. I then decided to pull in as per his sarcastic gesture to do so. Just as I was about to pull in, a small car whipped into the

space out of nowhere. While the truck then drove off, I sat there stunned. Why would this woman do such an evil thing? Even though I had now pulled in front of her, she chose to ignore me as if I didn't even exist. I just knew that she knew that both of us were intent on taking this spot.

Son: "Mom, it's not worth it. People like her are not even worth your curses."

As I began to pull away, my stomach became sick. I became dizzy, pale and sweaty. A wave came over me and my son could see it. A parking spot further out came up and I pulled into it. Two lesbians then came into view as they walked in front of our car. They were wearing crosses and their skin was pierced all over.

Me: "None of these people know what is coming. None. God help them."

Son: "Mom, they love their lives. They like misery."

Me: "I am dizzy right now. Let's pray."

After we prayed, I indicated that I wanted to make our trip quick.

Son: "What's wrong, mom?"

Me: "I don't know. However, I do know that the Lord stopped me from sending a curse upon that evil woman who took our spot."

Son: "That's good. God said no."

While I felt a bit better after praying, I still didn't feel like myself until we arrived home. Father, please forgive me for wanting the woman to be harmed. I wanted her to know what she did was wrong. It caused me to lose my strength as clearly I was wrong to respond in the way that I did.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I want you to understand something right now… I am in you and I saw what happened. She is a thief and has no sense of right or wrong. This means she doesn't care. Had she done this to the man in the pickup, there would have been real trouble for her. Now, have you noticed that I have been working through you more and more each day?"

Me: "Well, yes, You are certainly answering prayers. For example, I was wondering if I should take down the hummingbird feeder and then one would show up within minutes. I would then wonder about something else

and it then immediately appeared. When I pray for someone, I then hear a good report."

Jesus: "Are you the one doing this?"

Me: "No! Only You, Lord, not me."

Jesus: "Yes. I am working through you more and more on the ways you should go."

Me: "Something else happened yesterday. I was on the phone with my older son when I felt prompted to speak about Your parable of the talents to him."

Jesus: "Why did you and how did it go?"

Me: "My (older) son is needy. He is frozen and does nothing on his own. While he was once strong and independent with goals, he would now be dependent on someone the rest of his life as he is today. He whines and seems to blame me because he hasn't been healed yet. It's exhausting. I then told that him he was literally just like the one who received one talent from his master. With this as the backdrop, here is the version of the parable of the talents as I communicated it to him…

You are like the servant who received one talent from his master. He then dug a hole to place it in and waited, hiding his master's money. The master then returned to settle his accounts. He was pleased with the first two servants as they had multiplied the talents that he had given them.

The master then praised them accordingly, 'Well done, good and faithful servants. Since you have been faithful over a little, I will set you over even more. Your master is overjoyed with your results.'

The one who had hidden his master's money then came forward, 'Master, I knew you were a tough man to please, taking that which you did not personally earn and reaping the rewards. I then became afraid and frozen and hid your talent in the ground.' He then pulled out the one talent and handed it back to his master, 'Here, you have back what is yours.'

The master became angry and answered him, 'You wicked and lazy servant! You knew I reap where I have not sown and where I scatter no seed. You should have at least placed it in a bank to draw interest and realize a small gain.'

"Well, this didn't sit well with my (older) son and he then became angry."

Jesus: "Yes, but the point was taken. He knows Me. He worships Me. His heart is Mine. However, he remains stagnant. He does not see that his prison

cell is actually unlocked and he is free to go. He can come and go even if he needs the nurturing of an earthly cell."

Me: "Lord, what You are saying is profound."

Jesus: "Erin, your son knows his place. He understands his great lack according to the world. He is comfortable for now where I have placed him. It is his choice to be free or remain in a self-proclaimed locked cell. I removed him because your enemy worked many years afflicting him with the belief that your enemy held the only key to your son's cell. However, your enemy has no idea that it is I who holds the key. A man can say one thing with his lips and do another with his body, understand?"

Me: "Could you heal my (older) son soon and grant him understanding? Lord, he has waited so long and believed. He then finally began to feel hopeless."

Jesus: "Yes, I know. I will do all I promised. Now, it was I who welled up inside you to tell your son this parable. I did this to wake him from his slumber so he would finally realize he is free. He can use his talents for My calling or he can remain in that cell until I call him out physically.

"Do not worry, Erin, as I am not sending him into the outer darkness (as the lazy servant was in the original parable). Do not worry he is mine. Continue to pray for him. His own father no longer wants anything to do with him. This is good this way as evil can't then influence eager itchy ears. Do not worry as this generational curse will soon be lifted off of your son and he will be free."

Me: "I still feel responsible for this."

Jesus: "No, Erin. You gave everything, all you had, and the stress was not to be at this time. This is a heavy burden to carry while I am working with you on other things. I allowed this. You are not to blame. It has been allowed by Me for now."

Me: "Lord, I was sad today until I viewed a pastor giving a sermon on how all of the universe worships you. He spoke on the significance of **Psalm 148**. The recorded sounds stars make from thousands of light years away is one of worship. Even whales sing praises to You from the depths of the sea. It truly made me cry. Well, I have been crying a lot these last few days. After sharing this with my daughter, both of us were even more amazed by You than we already were.

"Even the rocks cry out for the Living God. The mountains sway back and forth and even shift. The tide moves back and forth. You then say to the waves, 'You can only come so far.' You are amazing, Lord. However, and

more than all of this, I am so honored to be carried in Your arms and allowed to rest on Your shoulder. I love You. While all of what I see will disappear one day, You remain. Never leave me, Lord!"

Jesus: "Since I am God, I can promise you that I will never leave you."

Me: "I have a question, Lord. Please forgive me if this is something You have already answered before. If the Great Harvest isn't very soon and thrones of evil aren't struck down, then the darkness of the world will consume all good. There is an invading army, maybe millions strong, now within our borders. They are being financed by our adversaries. The army consists of young fighting men, all foreigners. You showed me that they are trained and given money, accommodation and weapons.

"This invading army is allowed to be here in order to stop the election, enforce the party of evil, kill or imprison all opposition and then plunder and destroy the USA. The world will then fall under one evil government. You have shown me that they will seize all assets and control each one who remains. So wicked is their evil that they will kill all those who have the audacity to hope in Your promises."

Jesus: "Erin, I gave you the word shift. You must pray for God's Seismic Shift!"

Me: "Like colliding tectonic plates on a fault line?"

Jesus: "A war in the heavenlies is over you. My angel army is over you. I showed you at one point the arm of God shoving the Earth off its axis and even kicking it over an embankment. Either method results in a great falling away from all that is Holy. You have seen the results of this. It is as if the people have been possessed of demons and all you have come to know that was good has been inverted and labeled bad.

"All that was evil and bad is now declared good. This is in every aspect of life now. There is a great war of evil vs good. It is not a war of black vs white as in skin. This is a lie and only a catalyst for more evil. The enemy has plans to kill, publicly destroy and humiliate and plunder all those opposed to their throne of Beelzebub. So evil is their plans and so widespread that nothing would survive if God does not step in.

"The only obstacle they see standing in their way is the people of God. Their prayers and worship go throughout the nations and their cries are heard on all of the battlefields of the Earth. Even so, the evil plans of the enemy are so pervasive that many of My people have now lost sight of who I am and that I am over all things. Erin, I am over the earth, the skies, the sun, the moon, the stars and everything in it.

"It is I who sends angels to stir up the seas, to change the wind and to turn the clouds from white to black and cover the light of the sun. It is I who calls upon the thunder and the lightning and who opens the storehouses of hail and snow. Erin, My Shift, My Great Shift, will move mountains for My Glory. I will lift My harness off of the tides and there will be no rein to hold back the waters.

"With a single clap of My hands, the Earth shall move back and forth and up and down. The most arrogant of men will then fall to his knees and beg for Me to relent. However, and more than this, it is like a sailboat floating for days with its sails and mast fixed. Its sails move neither north nor south. All who are on that boat pray each day and watch for movement, a sign of wind and My favor, to shift the sail east to west or north to south.

"Erin, all of you are now looking for anything (encouraging). Well, finally, the first breeze comes and then a mighty wind. The long wait is then over and the boat finally sets sail. I tell you the truth, Erin… you have been waiting on the waters for Me to send winds into your sail. What I am about to shift will send evil running to hide from it!"

Me: "Just as You finished speaking, I lost hearing in both my ears. Now just my left ear. Okay, I can now hear with both ears. This was odd. Why did this happen?"

Jesus: "You are fine. You can hear. Now, please describe what happened, Erin."

Me: "It was like when a plane has cabin pressure. Your ears pop."

Jesus: "When ascending altitudes or descending?"

Me: "With me, it is painful descending."

Jesus: "Either way, it is a shift in the atmosphere."

Me: "The winds of change?"

Jesus: "Well, yes. I don't want you to be afraid, Erin. These things must occur so all will know that I am God. I don't want you to worry. They want to kill the children of God in order to mock Me. Well, I will not be mocked. No one takes the power of life or death from Me. The length of a man's life is determined before he is even born. I know when each person is to enter into rest.

"In the shadow of the valley of death, it is by God's measure that a man finds comfort. It is by God's direction, My Will on Earth as it is in Heaven, that I bring comfort. The thief, your enemy, comes only to steal, kill and destroy all of those whose hope is in Me (Psalm 25, John 10:10).

"A shift is here with Me. I have a Great Plan. Remember in praises, worship, songs and hope is your strength. This will activate My armies of angels, as well as My miracles, signs and wonders. I will say this… because the enemy knows I am near and a victory is coming for the Kingdom of Heaven, they have a plan to destroy all those who have hope in justice, truth, mercy and righteousness.

"They claim in news reports that, out of fairness to democracy (not the citizens) and in their great mercy, they will hold off convicting those they consider enemies until right after the election, but just before Thanksgiving Day. Remember that I showed you an eagle that appeared as a turkey on a platter. The evil leaders determined that the USA would be served up for Thanksgiving. However, an eagle also represents Israel. Their evil plans are to overthrow all freedoms by this Thanksgiving."

Me: "That is not even three months away, Lord. If there is an attack, do I want to be recovering from surgery at that time?"

Jesus: "Everything will be made known and be clear. Do not worry. Remember that everything can shift and change at a moment's notice. I am in the Shift, the Change, the Moment and the Notice. Do not worry. I tell you all of this so you understand the plans of the wicked and its evil.

"Now, I am about to raise up My army to be over the kingdoms and these kings. I will use My army to root out corruption and pull them down off of their thrones. I will destroy their evil. I will then build up, rebuilding in righteousness, that which is good. I will plant for My Glory on Earth as it is in Heaven. Remember, Erin, that good can exist without evil, but evil cannot thrive without good."

Me: "Time to uproot the evil and drive it out, Lord. Please don't wait! Please shift things today!"

Jesus: "Is this your prayer?"

Me: "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "This is good. Now rejoice, Erin, as I am here. Rejoice. One other reminder… keep **Psalm 148** close to you and remember this!"

Dream over.

845 – A Shift from One Way to a Higher One

Received on Tuesday, September 10, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! I appreciate You, Father, as no matter what happens to us daily, You are Sovereign. You love us, You dry our tears and You lift our heads.

Lord, I was brought low and humbled yesterday. I am empty now. I have no plans anymore. I have no agenda. There is only today, another day given to me here. So much has happened to bring me to where I am today and how I got here.

It all started on Sunday evening. My daughter came to me and my husband around 9:30 pm and needed our help. It was another door issue for her. This time, her closet door wouldn't open. Having never heard of such a thing before, we went to her room to see for ourselves. It is a small closet with a wooden door. It has a passage handle that doesn't lock. The door wouldn't budge no matter how hard we pulled. I had never seen anything like it.

To make matters worse, the screws to remove the handles were on the inside of the closet. We prayed and prayed and spent an hour working on it before a miracle happened. It opened. The catch to the door had been jammed. We then determined that the entire handle needed to be replaced. We were happy as we were able to save the door. We had several ideas to try in the morning, but none of them were great solutions. Thank You, Father, for opening this impossible door.

I then woke up at 3:30 am Monday morning to three knocks on our door. While I tried to wake up my husband, he was sound asleep. When I went to see who was at the door, there was no one. Nobody else in the house was even up. This shook me up because there was no mistaking the knocking sound. (As I wrote this, a total of four eagles circled our house.) When I went back to bed, I prayed, 'Father, please watch over us! This seems like a series of warnings from You!'

When I woke up, I had several plans for the day. However, I had to first drive Snigglet to our vet for a well check and have her vaccine records updated. While it went smoothly, Snigglet was depressed and wouldn't look at me in the car. My stepson had left just a week ago, so maybe she saw this trip as if I was getting rid of her or something.

After this, I drove back home to drop Snigglet off and pick up my husband. As I drove, I lamented about our auto theft in December 2023. After this happened, we have been so watchful over our replacement car. I then thanked the Lord for a safe car and prayed to keep it safe for us. I then heard You reply:

The Voice of the Lord: *"I am sorry you were a victim of thieves. However, understand that I allowed this in your lives for the greater good of all who were involved. Erin, you pray to the Father in Heaven that His Will be done. Why then are you sad at your station when God's Will is done?"*

Even though I knew He was right, I didn't answer. What I do know is that He has a much greater perspective than we do. However, to complain when things go wrong is human nature and something I am definitely still working on.

I soon arrived home. I had a list of several things we needed to do in town. We could do this by either going a route to the north or a route to the south. My husband and I then decided to take the southern route. As we drove, it was a beautiful sunny day. We were laughing and I was sharing about God's wise words.

Then out of nowhere and to our left, a deer leaped over a guard rail into the driver side front of our car. Boom! We then carried the deer until the car slowed to a stop off to the side of the road. I jumped out immediately to see it was a young deer. He was still alive and struggling. I bent down over the deer who had been thrown off to the opposite side of the road. He looked at me and he was scared.

I could see that his hind legs were twisted. As I looked over him, I knew he was not long for this world. I placed my hand on him and stroked his side. I prayed out loud and told him that Jesus would take him to Heaven today and that we will see him there one day. Just then, it began to struggle. I could tell that blood had filled its lungs.

He continued to look at me as if he understood my prayers. His eyes then glazed over as he crossed over from this life. Since he was struggling, I was so grateful that Jesus carried him home. I then turned back to inspect our car. There was so much damage. We then phoned the police and the

insurance company. We were stuck there as we waited for all of the different agencies that needed to be contacted.

The shock then truly hit us when we discovered that most of the body shops were at full capacity and couldn't take us. When one finally did, it could take up to a month for the quote to even get approval to repair it. We could be looking at no car for easily over a month. While the insurance company arranged for a rental vehicle, the stipend provided for in our insurance would only cover a certain amount.

To make matters worse, the local car rental company has no availability for a vehicle until this Thursday or Friday. We then phoned my younger son at the house to come and get us. We then waited for a tow truck. While we waited, a game warden pulled up in a pickup truck and pulled the deer into his truck. I walked over to him:

Me: "Thank you so much for stopping. We just feel awful for this little deer."

Warden: "I pick up one a day on this road. It is no surprise."

Me: "Wow, one a day! Was this a male or a female?"

Warden: "A male. A yearling."

Me: "It still had some spots."

Warden: "This is the time when mom stops mothering them and forces them to be independent. They then become confused and disoriented as they try to find their own way. This little guy was not familiar with the road and its dangers."

Me: "He took a leap and…"

Warden: "It happens. You didn't hit it, it hit you. Well, I have to run. Take care, folks."

Me: "Thank you!"

He waved as he drove off. As we looked at the damage again, both of us were in shock at how one small deer created so much damage to our car. It was undrivable. My son then arrived on the scene and the towing truck shortly after. We knew the tow truck driver from some of our previous tows over the years and really liked her.

Driver: "I remember you. I don't recognize this car. What happened to your other car?"

Me: "It was stolen in December of last year."

Driver: "I witnessed a carjacking just up the road not that long ago. Three young men pulled a woman right from her car and stole it. I knew two of

them because I was their bus driver when I used to work for the school district. I remembered two of these boys from when they were little. Since I knew them, I was able to testify against them in court. Now, don't worry about your car as it is in good hands."

After running a few errands with my son, he drove us to the body shop to sign forms. I was now really tired. We finally finished our errands and arrived home. When I was alone, I began to cry. In my hopes and prayers, I imagined we would all be leaving out west this month. It sure seemed as if You had been preparing us to go.

I was confident about this, Father. However, as of now, a series of miracles would have to line up perfectly for any of this to happen. This means that You must have a different way. I have never felt so prepared for leaving and relocating as we do now. However, we now have three main issues:

- No place!
- No ride!
- No Way!

Well, Lord, this is all on You now. Really, it always has been. This is not a change. I will not reschedule my surgery on November 1, 2024. I view this as a type of a personal deadline for healing as I just don't want to have this performed on me.

Barring some miracles coming soon, we are officially a discouraged house. We give everything to You, Father. I do not understand any of this right now. Please help me to understand!

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I know you are discouraged. I see your tears. I count and hold each one. I know you are sad and feel low. Remember how many have been in the position you are in now with more questions and no answers. You wonder about many things. However, when you are struck by troubles, you are to instead ask Me, 'What are You doing in the midst of this?'"

Me: "Okay, Lord. Did this all happen as I have more personal growth that I must endure first? We are sad because neither of us understand. Troubles, tests and trials turn us back inward to inventory our actions. Have we

sinned? Are we prideful? Are we too casual with our Holy Relationship with You? Do we not treat You well?

"Lord, are there any other ways we can improve ourselves? I feel in my heart that something is coming in the following days ahead that will affect the entire world. If so, and barring a miracle from You, we might never get our car back. Oh Lord, how will this all work? A rider needs a horse!"

Jesus: "Erin, I know what you need even before you ask it. Remember that everything is Mine, even your car."

Me: "I am sorry, Lord. It is only a car. We killed a deer."

Jesus: "Yes, I was there. However, you prayed and I carried him Home."

Me: "Thank You, Lord. We forgot to pray before we left the house yesterday. We usually pray for safe passage in our travels, but we forgot to do this yesterday. Was this the reason You allowed us to strike the deer?"

Jesus: "You should always pray no matter when you go out, but also throughout your day. Again though, this is not why this was allowed to happen. You immediately assume anything bad that occurs is because of your own actions. Did it ever occur to you that when you pray that My Will be done on Earth that maybe, just maybe, I am working through you for the sake of many others and their salvation? So, do you really mean your will be done or My Will be done?"

Me: "I am so sorry, Lord. Perhaps my true prayer is (laughing)… Your Will be done on Earth, but only as long as it doesn't make trouble for me because clearly I am a princess and I hate all of that messy inconvenient trouble stuff."

Jesus: "You are funny! However, do you now understand?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. It's just… well… I just finished expressing a few days ago that all of us are weary from this world. I then prayed for healing and strengthening and certainly not for more troubles. I have been crying off and on for the last several hours. I am so down, Lord. I see no way here and I am afraid that, if I speak honestly with You here, You will grow tired of me and leave me.

"I am scared. I am not healed. My head and neck now hurt after the accident. I am sad and I am sorry. One would think by now that I would have gained spiritual maturity. I instead feel like a failure. I could not even heal the deer. If only I had changed my mind and we went the northern route instead. So many ifs."

Jesus: "Since you both were meant to have this happen to you today, then a yearling would have hit you while you went the northern way. Now, when you prayed over the deer and you examined it, you knew something."

Me: "Yes. I knew that this deer would be passing within a few minutes at most. There was no doubt. While I felt You tell me, I also knew."

Jesus: "So, you then made a shift from one way to a higher one. Your focus went from prayer in the natural to one in the supernatural. You let Me take the deer and carry him home knowing I would and you did not doubt."

Me: "Yes."

Jesus: "You assessed what you could do on your own strength and then shifted to My Strength, correct?"

Me: "I think so."

Jesus: "Now, there is nothing you can do right now… not one thing on your own. You have exhausted your options. This means you are to now shift to God in you… Me in you. Surrender all to Me and let Me give you the victory.

"Now, when you pray for your nation, you see that an evil army has invaded. Wicked leaders, and one in particular, rose to power with the sole purpose of striking down every part of what was fair, just and righteous within your borders. This was like a cancer within or an invader in secret that you cannot see. Slowly and over time, every portion of this nation that was dedicated to Me was stolen from the citizens – this cancer spread into every portion of the nation and it's terminal aside from Me!.

"The nations surrounding her are now losing all of the good within. This cannot be stopped unless a shift takes place. Erin, I am that Shift! Now, when you were in your car going your way, your expected plans shifted within seconds. This happened without warning and so suddenly that you both were in shock.

"This sudden shift also happened to Israel on the Feast of Shelters (October 7, 2023). At first, there were horrible reports and an outpouring of truth. This was then stopped when the great liar and his army of liars began their campaign to strike further against Israel and destroy it. Well, the same destruction is planned for the USA. While you can feel in your heart that a Great Shift is coming, you just don't when."

Me: "Lord, please change the direction of everything. Please turn all of these invaders back to their own countries immediately. Please don't allow the USA, but really all of North America, to be destroyed. Shift everything

tonight. Rise up and shake the nations for Your Glory. Let us have joy in our hearts again. Please let us feel safe again. Please let us be free again."

Jesus: "Is this your prayer?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. However, please also rise up and fill Your Chosen Vessels with Springs of Living Water. Please heal us. Please grant us hope and a future. Let us all rejoice. This is the 23rd year from 9-11 and the enemy has punished our nation ever since! Please strike down the wicked who plot evil and then call their evil actions 'democracy'. It is more like 'demolition', 'demonic evolution' or 'devil-ution'!"

Jesus: "That is a good one. Now, I have a Great Plan. When the shift comes, it will be from Me and all of the Earth will be in shock and awe. Blow the trumpets as I am coming! Do not worry, Erin, as I am with you. Just know that I am not punishing you."

Me: "Lord, please make evil confess to their evil. Please stop all of the lies and thefts!"

Jesus: "Do not worry as I am here. Confession is good for the soul of a nation. It is My land… MINE! No one steals anything I give them. While this was allowed, it is now over. Be strong and courageous.

"Erin, I have a Great Plan concerning you. Please don't worry as I am with you. I will bless you. I have promised. Those who bless you in My Name, I will bless. Those you bless in My Name, I will bless. This is a Great Day that I have made! Rejoice and be glad in this.

"Also, tell your (older) son not to be downcast. Tell him that I am with him, I love him and I will transform him. I will not forget him. He is to be encouraged, not troubled."

Me: "Lord, my husband and I flew to Oregon last year to explore the area and we had so much fun. However, I am now wondering if…"

Jesus: "Erin, I have promised you that you will return to the place of your heart. You will return with your husband, your children and your pets. Calm down and let Me bless you and deliver you. I love you and I am not a liar. There is a place I have for you. Do not worry. Do not cry."

Me: "Lord, if you don't do this, I am going to start thinking I am crazy."

Jesus: "I promise you that I am 'not with crazy'. Crazy is not where I dwell. I dwell with you, Erin. My promises are true."

Dream over.

846 – Do not Endorse the Harlot

Received on Wednesday, September 11, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day!

I need Your help! I had a panic attack at the dinner table last night. The thought of being put under and having my kidney removed… well, I don't want any more surgeries. I want to live cancer free. I long to live an abundant life on Earth as it is in Heaven. Right now, the enemy is winning by using an outpouring of lies so extreme and so pervasive that the whole world is fooled. I think most people are in such shock that all of this is overtaking us.

Father, my light is going out. My hopes and dreams are fading. My great hope that I would be here to be a part of the day when You wipe the tears from our eyes here and You come to our rescue sooner than later… well, this too is fading. When trouble comes, You warn me that something is coming. However, I don't know what that is or how to pray. I feel helpless when trouble comes suddenly. I know how to keep calm and level through it, but I don't do well days after.

Father, I love You with my whole heart. Where we are, I have forsaken the things of this world. I no longer care about the things that I once cared about. However, there is an epic war all over the world and Your people. It seems like all of us are losing these battles. We are watching the enemy win and not just once. There are several enemies winning on many battle fronts.

All that we do daily, all we see and watch, all we hear and receive, all we speak and all we touch, all our daily toil… all of this gains us nothing. All we speak now is muffled and silenced. All we consume with our lips is meant to destroy us from within. This is all beyond what we are able to counteract. Unless You rise up and help us, our elections will be stolen and America will fall before Thanksgiving.

Once America falls, all of the opposition to the corruption will be arrested and charged with treason. The beautiful land of the free will become a broken nation. Those who remain will fall away completely in fear

as the final wave, the final strikes, against our nation come. What was once under God and indivisible with liberty and justice for all will become a hellscape.

Father, WWIII is here now. How clever is the enemy to wage war and then say there is none? I am worried that all of Your people will perish if You don't step in to help us. Father, we can trust nothing. The enemy wants us to die and this means spiritually. His schemes seem to be working. My children then ask me, 'Why do we even pray when God doesn't seem to answer? The enemy instead attacks us more and more.'

The leaves are now changing here. The temperature has dropped dramatically. Seasons change. Things like times and seasons continually change. While these are expected to occur, the spiritual landscape is growing darker every day. Father, how can I endure another surgery? I am lost without You. I am so sad. My joy today is gone. All I can do is cry.

Our children have no hope for their lives. This includes not having any prospects for a home or a family. Their dreams have now faded. Moving won't help this as it merely offers a new venue. As for here, our neighbors hate us for no reason. The only kind people to us now are a lesbian couple up the road. I miss when there were no enemies surrounding us. I feel hopeless today. Give me something, Father. Anything.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here. I haven't left you. I won't leave you. I know you are downcast and scared. While I know you feel abandoned right now, I am with you. The Voice in you is Mine."

Me: "Lord, I am so tired now. I am ready to see our children be happy, healed and joyful. I am ready for a church that stands on Your Word of Truth and sings in praise. I have believed for all of these years. I know that You have the power of life and death over me and the enemy has tried to stop my life twice if not many more.

"However, You decide my days. You decide everything. Still, I have been so sad, especially today. I see my hopes and dreams of all the good You plan fade here. I see the rise of my worst nightmares and all the successes of evil. What is happening? You can trust me to write it or to not write it. Please help me, Lord. Please!"

Jesus: "Erin, listen! I know that you are discouraged about the dreams I have been sending your way at night. If you notice, you are observing in them and then standing against all types of evil. You are witnessing the bizarre behaviors of those given to evil. Animals and birds avoid demons because they have been instructed to flee. Some animals have been used by the enemy to create fear. This makes you uncertain about what you have come to know. There is an uptick in enemy activity now.

"As for your car, I allowed this to fall under attack because I have a great purpose in this. You must trust Me in this. I know your other car was stolen and I know this has stirred up old painful memories. While I have no intentions of taking this from you, I allow things like this at times to preserve what you do have.

"Now, My intentions are to prosper you here. The enemy wants to take your lives, especially yours. In the last few days, I have prevented many senseless attacks against you and your children. I will continue to stop these. Continue to pray as your prayers activate angels and are like trumpets to them.

"Now, the woman (KH) fighting the Bull (DT) right now is a prostitute, a harlot, and this is written. She has been raised by the enemies of God to take souls and crush God's children. However, I know her deeds. When I told you that I was about to topple thrones, I mean it. Anyone who endorses the harlot and her plans will go through the judgments and the tribulation that has been foretold by John.

"However, these times will be far worse than what any man could imagine. You then say, 'Why do I allow such vile displays in this time right now?' It is simple. I always send warnings, even multiple displays of evil, so those who have discernment will turn from all of this and repent and humble themselves before Me. I will then hear and accept their humbled state and I will turn and heal them.

"However, they must flee from evil and come to Me for forgiveness. I am a Just Judge. I will hear their case and render a judgment saving them from the depths of Shoel. Those who continue on their way and participate in lies and laying with the prostitute, then they have chosen a bed with her. I will not hear them. I will turn from them and they will not be saved from torment which will come upon the land.

"Now, you are in a holding pattern. You have completed the majority of items on your 'to do list' from Me. Be encouraged. I will strengthen you and lift your head. Do not worry about the enemy's schemes today. Find joy.

Be hopeful as I am with you. Give away all that holds no value to you. This will bring you happiness."

Me: "Thank You, Lord."

Jesus: "Remember that all is not lost. It is I who raises up leaders and it is I who throws them down. While you know changes are coming, you are expecting the worst. This is because you have experienced the enemy's troubles over and over again. However, I am here with you. I Am. I Am God. Very soon, these lies will no longer be heard. Do not worry as I am with you. I love you."

Me: "Lord, it doesn't seem like there is much time left."

Jesus: "Erin, why are you declaring that times are out? How do you know this isn't also for the New Earth? How do you know it can't be both?"

Me: "I don't, Lord."

Jesus: "Good then. Today and in the future, let Me be God over all things, understand?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. What about my cancer?"

Jesus: "Erin, this has no good place in you. I know this. Trust Me to deliver you from this no matter the way I choose. I have kept you from surgery up until this season for good reason. Erin, great will be your joy, not your downfall. Now, let Me live in you and work through you. I won't share My place with another, so do not worry. I have you."

Note from Erin's husband – The discussion by Jesus on KH reminded me of Revelation 17 & 18. While there are many more verses on this, the below is from Revelation 17:1-6, 16 only: 1Then one of the seven angels who had the seven bowls came and said to me, "Come, I will show you the judgment of the great prostitute (KH?) who is seated on many waters, 2with whom the kings of the earth have committed sexual immorality, and with the wine of whose sexual immorality the dwellers on earth have become drunk." 3And he carried me away in the Spirit into a wilderness, and I saw a woman sitting on a scarlet beast that was full of blasphemous names (BO?), and it had seven heads and ten horns. 4The woman was arrayed in purple and scarlet, and adorned with gold and jewels and pearls, holding in her hand a golden cup full of abominations and the impurities of her sexual immorality. 5And on her forehead was written a name of mystery: "Babylon the great, mother of prostitutes and of earth's abominations." 6And I saw the woman, drunk with the blood of the saints, the blood of the martyrs of Jesus. 16And the ten horns that you saw, they and the beast will hate the prostitute. They

will make her desolate and naked, and devour her flesh and burn her up with fire…

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-847/

847 – The Rabble causes Great Damage

Received on Sunday, September 15, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for Your love and grace. Thank You for Your promises. Please strengthen my faith to believe on behalf of those near us who are losing hope. The last several days have brought us so many bad reports. It has been a tough week.

On Wednesday, my husband and I drove to the pharmacy. There was a clerk there that I have known for eight or nine years. As I spoke to her and began to leave, she reached her arm around my neck in a type of headlock. I call it the hug of pain as I have experienced this grip a few times before.

I knew this hug was from the enemy. The great pain that I felt afterwards was off the charts. For the last several days, I have had very little relief from this. A few years back, I had suspected that this woman might be a witch. I had then dismissed it, but this hug now makes me think twice.

I tossed and turned last night. However, when this morning arrived, I felt a warm coating over my neck. This happened as I prayed for this, so I believe it was a divine act. This moved over my entire body. It felt like a numbing, warm, healing wrap over my entire body. Thank You, Father! Praise You! You are so much greater than any enemy scheme.

There are only seven days left of summer now. Please do all You have promised and bless the works of our hands. Please lift our Spirits and flood us with Your Godly peace on high. Strengthen our Spirits and flood our hearts with the things of You. Father, let praises of hope be on our lips instead of the discouraging words of embattled and defeated warriors. Grant Your people an outpouring of blessings today, Father.

We are a downcast people who are in need of miracles that only You can provide. Please open Heaven and pour out Your provisions upon us. Bless our times of worship and use this time to equip all of us with divine armor and weapons of truth. The world has grown so evil so quickly that I can’t imagine how much worse it could still progress. However, You do! You know.

Father, please have mercy on us. Reach down and pick us up to take us to Your Sanctuary in Heaven. Speak to us and renew our strength to be 100 times greater than that of our youth. Use us to restore the broken land and take it back for the Kingdom of Righteousness under Your Authority. We ask for this in Jesus' Mighty Name!

For the first day in a very long time, I felt fantastic this morning. My body has felt strong and I am sitting comfortably. Thank You, Father. I woke up late today, around 9:30 am, and took seeds out to the yard. Yellow leaves are beginning to replace the green and many trees are dropping their leaves early. There isn't a cloud in the sky today. It is beautiful with temperatures of around 75F, the perfect weather.

Thank You, Father, for this blessed day. I then continued to praise You as I walked about on our lawn. When I looked down, a cute grey squirrel came up to me little by little. Since she was nursing, she wanted the food I was handing out. I gave her two peanuts. She quickly gathered them up and went to bury them.

I then saw the crow I have named Scout follow the squirrel to note where she had buried the nuts. As soon as she finished burying them, Scout and two of his friend crows came over and stole them. They then flew their stolen bounty to the tall 'Crow Tree'. This tree is like a lookout tower high above all of the other trees. Crows are so clever. It is hard to remember that I used to hate crows as I now like them so much.

I then went to our backyard. There was the small female groundhog. I hadn't seen her in three days and I feared that our neighbors had killed this last little one. I was so glad to see her. When I said hello, she began to run toward me. After she stopped a few feet away, I went up to her. I dropped some nuts and she hung out with me as she ate.

She must have known that I wasn't going to harm her. I told her to stay safe and to not wander to the neighbors. These neighbors have white powder that they put out. I must have seemed crazy to anyone watching this. However, she seemed to be listening. I then told her that I had to run. She didn't flinch or run. She instead studied me as I went inside.

Father, please protect her as she is the last survivor. This white powder has killed all the little reds except one that I have seen. It is killing the grey squirrel population too. In another month or so, all of them will be gone.

As for the hummingbirds, I have kept the feeders out just in case. I will take them in for good on the last day of summer.

We have one final task to complete tomorrow. We will then have finished all of the items on the list You had for us to complete.

I have some sad news about my younger son who was on fire in his faith. He received some heartbreaking news the other day. This news was not an answer to his prayers, petitions and fasting. Quite the opposite, really. This has now caused him to question everything and he is angry. Father, please grant him good news. Please bless him with something to renew and strengthen his faith.

The difficult thing is that we are waiting and hoping for our own promises. We have no answers that he wants to hear as to why You answer some prayers and not others. I know it is because You know things we don't and that is why we must trust You. Well, he is alone now. His brothers have both moved permanently out of this house.

My stepson's things were shipped west and all that remained were items collected by the donation truck on Friday. Once everything was out, it was as if he hadn't even been there. It was bittersweet. I then had to enter my older son's room. I looked in some of the drawers. He left so many memories behind, mostly out of fear that my enemy would destroy them if he brought them out there with him.

I soon became choked up with teary eyes. I then stopped to remember that this was the best thing for him. He moved out west just as You had instructed him to. However, it was still very difficult. I miss both of them. While it was frustrating at times, we laughed a lot and worked things out.

There was laughter. They were funny. However, there is no going back now. Time moves forward. Time ages us. We have different goals. We have new memories to make. We have new places to go to. We have new opportunities to experience.

Father, we now have only two children of the original five. Please help us to get them to where they will have great joy. My surgery is now just 47 days away. Please heal me instead, Father, and stop all of this. Please!

Lord, we recently received word that one of our friends has cancer. She watches and loves You so much. Please heal her… in Jesus' Mighty Name!

I had an interesting dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "The Gala and the Evil Young People" begins…

My daughter and I were dressing formally for a gala event. We were to receive some awards for our work. Since my daughter was now dressed and

ready with time to spare, she went to the venue ahead of me in order to bring a copy of the book she had written. I knew I would easily find her there as we had assigned seating.

When I went to put on my dress and prepare myself for the gala, I realized that several evil people had hidden my dress, my shoes and various grooming items. A group of men then informed me that some evil young people had hid my gown in one place of the house I was in and my shoes were in an entirely different location.

I then set out to find my missing things. I soon discovered that these evil people had previously worked with my daughter and thought this would be a funny prank. While they thought they had buried my daughter's things, they had instead hidden mine. When I asked them for the location of my missing things, they refused to answer.

At the Lord's command, I then supernaturally confined them to the room they were in. As I walked away, I could hear their noisy protests. I then set out to find the missing items. When I found my dress, I was dismayed as it had been shredded. I immediately prayed and my dress was made instantly new and better than before. I then went to a room to find several men sitting around a circle.

Man 1: "Hey, you are that book author!"

Me: "I believe you mean my daughter."

The man lifted a thick book and flipped it over. To my surprise, there I was.

Me: "Hmm, I didn't even know that I had published a book. Interesting. Anyways, I am looking for my shoes. Do you know where they are?"

As soon as I said this, my shoes instantly appeared on my feet. The men laughed.

Man 2: "See! God is good! You better hurry up though!"

I looked at the time. I only had 15 minutes left. I decided to go just as I was. I said goodbye to the men. I began to run to the gala. I then noticed that the ground I was walking on was sloping downward dramatically. It was leading me away from the gala. As I turned to go in the correct direction, I heard someone cry out. When I looked, the evil young people were calling out. I went over to them. They were scared.

Young man 1: "Please help. We need help. Is anyone there?"

Young woman 1: Seeing me. "We are so sorry that we tried to hurt you and our former co-worker (my daughter). Can we do anything to make up for this?"

Young man 2: "Please! We are so sorry. No one will come for us."

I felt the Lord tell me to pray for them. I began to pray out loud. As I did, all of them dropped to their knees to confess that Jesus was their Savior. It was emotional and sincere. After praying, one of the women made a confession.

Young woman 2: "I am the one that stole your shoes."

Me: "It doesn't matter anymore."

I then lifted up my dress a few inches to show her my perfect shoes.

Young woman 2: Now terrified. "Wait! That's impossible. I threw those shoes in the sewage drain. The water was black, thick and fast moving. How?"

Me: "Prayer! Jesus gave me new shoes."

The youths praised God and wept.

Young man 1: "Your gala is starting! You'll be late. You better go…"

Just then, I was instantly at the gala and sitting at the table next to my daughter.

Daughter: "Mom, you were cutting things close."

Me: "Yes, but for good reason!"

I then noticed that we both looked around the same age (around 25 years old).

Sub-dream 1 over.

Father, I don't want to be late for dinner, a gala or anything else that You have for us!

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "No worries! You will be right on time. Do not worry. I am with you. I am here in you. My Voice is in you. Now, this is the hard part of every journey. It is the part where travelers grow tired. This is when the rabble whisper discouraging things. These words are lies meant to take you from

Me. However, remember that no one can take you from Me. Not one is taken. The rabble feeds off discouragement.

"They walk at the tail end of the group. The tail end means those with little strength to keep up, including the elderly, the infirm, the young and even nursing mothers. These are the most vulnerable and they have special needs. They move at a slower pace. It then stands to reason that they are already questioning their place on this long journey. Remember the Israelites and their rabble.

"This rabble were non-Israelites who had decided to come along with God's people. These are foreigners who are not God's people. These are renegades and rebels who enjoy causing division amongst God's people. These came out of Egypt and followed along towards the back of the line. Their complaining and unrest soon began to infect God's people (**Numbers 11:4**). They were sent from the enemy to destroy hope."

Me: "There is so much rabble everywhere now, Lord."

Jesus: "Yes. They sow seeds of discord, doubt and hate. This is now widespread throughout the nations. There are forces at work that have caused many things…

- Many of God's children to stumble and fall.
- The elderly to have no hope in God as the nations fall.
- The sick, disabled and weak to believe they are marked for death and have no help.

"Erin, the great sins of Sodom and Gomorrah are here today. Gangs of men dehumanize and defile the broken and helpless, all in the name of their god. They cause great bloodshed and rejoice. So vile are their acts that even those who have visible evidence must censor it…

- Who offers up their daughters instead?
- Who has no regard for their own offspring?
- Who calls for an entire race of people to be removed?
- Who empties the prisons and lets out great evil, even giving them money for their journey north?
- Who sells a baby or allows evil men to defile it publicly?
- Who demands the allowance of children to have body parts God has given them to be removed?
- Who has allowed witchcraft and the rise of demonic strongholds over the land?

- Who prefers these practices over God?

Me: "Lord, please stop this. Please! It is so truly sick!"

Jesus: "Remember that the end is like the beginning and so it shall be. God sent angels to retrieve Lot and his family and gave warning to them that the outcry from the evil in these two cities was so great that God set to destroy them. However, He would not destroy them until all those He promised to save had been removed.

"Once Lot, his wife and his two daughters were removed by the angels to Zoar at dawn, God then rained down sulfur and fire from the heavens and destroyed these cities and their fields and inhabitants."

Me: "Lord, will You be doing this again, but more widespread?"

Jesus: "It is written. However, you are to remember what was done by God to save only a few. What you are witnessing now is the great falling away and the rise of evil. However, I am patient. This means that which you believe to be a delay is not."

Me: "Okay."

Jesus: "Now, I have promised a great outpouring upon the land. While the rabble has done great damage, there is still time. My promises are still to be fulfilled. I have not changed My mind. My promises are true. Remember Lot, Erin. I know it is difficult to witness such evil even with your own eyes. I know your heart grows weary because of this. However, you must understand that these things must occur before people cry out for God."

Me: "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "In your dream, you still arrived at the award ceremony on time."

Me: "Yes, Lord. However, please heal my sons. Please!"

Jesus: "I do not want you to worry. I promised you I would and I will. Rejoice, Erin, as I am with you.

"Erin, one other thing to remember… Lot addressed one of the angels as 'Lord' because I was there in the midst if them. It is then written that the Lord rained down fire and burning sulfur."

Me: "The biggest clue that You were there with Lot is in **Genesis 19:18-19** when Lot says, 'Oh no, my Lord.' Lot begged, 'You have been so gracious to me and saved my life, and You have shown such great kindness.'

"Lord, You are the Savior here. You are the Rescuer. You are the Lord who granted Lot's requests in mercy. Angels do God's Will at His instructions.

They do not modify the Will of God or grant extensions. This can only be done because You were present. Hmm, maybe even with Michael?”

Jesus: “There was no justice in these cities. These cities were unjust to the poor and were evil in the sights of God. There is much more to the story, but, yes, this is a foreshadowing of today. Liberty has been stolen. The freedom to sin has now replaced the freedom to live under God. There is no liberty and justice for God’s people.

“Because of this, judgment comes. Four corrupt judges also ruled over the cities of Sodom and Gomorrah. They both used corrupt measures of justice. You know the times you are in by the beds they lie in together. Now, however, there are over ten times greater the evil.”

Me: “Do You mean 40 evil corrupt judges?”

Jesus: “At least.”

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-848/

848 – An Inconvenient Trump

Received on Tuesday, September 17, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for all You do. Thank You for all we have because everything is Yours. It is only by Your Grace that we have what we have been given. Father, You heap blessings upon Your children, both here and in Heaven.

It will be another warm summer day here today. We finished our last project yesterday. We have now done all that You have instructed us to do. Thank You for granting us strength to complete it.

As I drove in my rental car behind the rental truck my husband was driving, I had an overwhelming feeling of deep grief. We were driving to donate to a local charity store and I couldn't help but feel like this is the soon ending of a grand season. Not just that, but the ending of a season which can never be again the way it is now. As I drove, all of the trees were beginning to turn.

I smiled when I saw the elderly man I had come to expect selling apples in small wooden baskets on the roadside near his orchard. I then noticed that he now had a relative standing there with him. What a difficult thing to do. You do something for your whole life and then, with each new season, or, in this case, each new apple harvest, you then wonder if this will be your last.

Last night, I came in after feeding the little groundhog that I hadn't seen for a few days. My husband was sitting in his chair and had tears in his eyes. I was a bit surprised at seeing this as he rarely cries. He had been listening to a song (John Michael Montgomery's 2004 country hit "Letters From Home") and he was missing his kids. Just a couple of days ago when I was in my older son's room, I felt the same.

When I went outside this morning, two cars left my elderly neighbor's home. He had been placed in a home after a fall and is not expected to return here again. His brother called out my name as he drove by. I waved

at him and then he waved in return. Something just didn't feel right though. I looked out at our yard and at the beautiful trees and I began to cry.

Since the animals and birds aren't used to me crying, they literally stopped in their tracks and looked like they were concerned for me. I picked up the water hose while I cried and watered the plants. The forecast high was 82F. As I watered, I asked God, 'Why? Why does everything seem so final this year?' While our place is beautiful, if we aren't near those we love, what good is any of it?

Over the years, I have seen wave after wave of my elderly relatives move on from this life. The last grouping were my parents. I am now next in line along with my brothers and cousins. This life is painful in so many ways. My mom had planned for retirement. She put together so many safeguards to not be a burden to us. However, she never got to do all that she had dreamed of. My dad certainly didn't as he died very suddenly.

Both my husband and I are in an odd position. We had our careers first and our children later in life. As we are nearing being empty nesters now, we went from being like a parent / grandparent combined to all of a sudden wondering what will happen next. Our children need to leave this area to find a fulfilling life.

There is nothing really left here for them anymore. My daughter's last unmarried friend was just married. My younger son's friends have either moved away or have married. This is a remote place. We live a long way out from town. It is just as remote as it is beautiful. As a result, we have to rely too much on our vehicles.

Once our last two children leave, I am not sure that it makes sense for my husband and me to remain here. The silence in this house will be so painful. I miss the activity of an active full home! Father, it is hard growing old. Please have mercy on us here. Please show us what You would have us do. I feel time is running out as it is so difficult to move in the winter.

When I was organizing things yesterday, I had been asking You about the second assassination attempt on Trump…

Voice of the Lord: "The first was supposed to be successful. The second was staged and false, all to prepare for what comes next."

The phone rang after that, so I didn't finish hearing from Him on any details.

I had a vivid dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "Someone you would never suspect" begins…

I was with a group of people in the south. We were preparing for a large barbeque and Octoberfest celebration. An older woman approached me. While in real life she looks younger than I do, she was older than me in this dream. She had long blonde hair and two small teacup dogs.

Woman: "You are Erin, right?"

Me: "Yes."

Woman: "I have a proposition for you."

Me: "Really? What?"

Woman: "Come, I will show you."

As I walked with her, people waved at her. She seemed like a celebrity. Somone came up and asked for her autograph.

Woman: Addressing her fan. "I don't do that anymore… sorry!"

She had two dogs in her arms and was wearing sunglasses.

Woman: "This is my flat when I am visiting. Come on up."

She took me up to a door in what looked like a historic Brownstone. It looked like we were in the historic district of Charleston SC. She opened her red front door. The home was beautiful inside.

Woman: "Please sit and make yourself at home. I will be right back."

About 15 minutes later, she came back down in a light blue satin dress with a white corset. She was carrying boots in her left hand and dance shoes in her right hand. It was a period piece dress from the 1700s or 1800s.

Me: "Wow, that's a beautiful dress."

Woman: Smiling. "Thank you." She then became very serious. "Listen, I am leaving and won't be back until February. You should do the same."

Me: "What are you talking about?"

Woman: "It's a warning. You need to leave the East Coast. You can't return until February. Take your family with you."

Me: "Where are you going?"

Woman: "On a dance tour. However, I have been given a job to do first… a gala." She became even more serious. "Boots to the ground. They will never suspect me. After that, I will be removed to a location in the west until all of this blows over."

Me: "I'm sorry, but I don't understand. What are you talking about? Why do I need to leave the East Coast?"

Woman: "All I know is that I woke up from a dream and an angel told me to seek you out. So, what's next?"

Me: "We pray and see what God would have for us."

As we bowed our heads, I was given a vision of a woman set to kill Trump at an event. I stopped because I then suddenly recognized this woman as being her.

Me: "Wait! You are a contract killer!"

The woman looked absolutely terrified.

Woman: "How could you even say such a thing about me?"

I knew that she was bluffing and she knew I knew what she was about to do.

Me: "God showed me you in a glamorous white and silver beaded gown. You were working with others in an elaborate plot."

Woman: Now crying. "But I have no choice! None!"

Me: "Yes, you do. You have a choice. Stop it."

Woman: "I can't stop what has already begun. If I don't do this, they will silence me by killing me. They will then raise up another to take my place."

Me: "If God is giving you warning dreams, then you have no idea what is really in store for you. It isn't about the natural world here, it is where you will end up in eternity."

Woman: "But there is already a plan in place. They won't fail. They have ordered war to come here at the same time." I could tell that she was scared and that she felt she was out of options. "Erin, you don't understand who you are dealing with."

Me: "God is greater. Turn away from this. The minute you do this thing, they will silence you. Either way, you are dead."

Woman: Nodding in agreement. "I was hoping you could come with me… at least until I am safe. February? They needed a woman. It is always men who assassinate presidents. They never look to us. It will be at the ball."

Me: "Can I process this? Let me think and pray."

Woman: "Please keep silent."

I didn't promise anything in return. I got up to leave. As I walked out the door, I looked back at the large door knocker. It was a brass lion. It then turned into a white lion right before my eyes. An instant later, it turned into

a demon. I cursed it and it fell apart behind me. As I began to walk down the stairs, something shoved me. I jerked awake just as I began to fall.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Father, this dream was so real. Please help!

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. My Voice is in you. The enemies of God have called upon their people to strike down Trump…

- The First Attempt: The first time was set up to look like an amateur had done this and that those watching over the area stopped an even greater plot. This was done to render themselves heroes despite being the ones who put this in place. However, it is I who determines a man's days and this was not his day. They then quickly covered up all of the evidence surrounding this so as to confuse all who sought answers. You call it 'stonewall' and this is the truth.
- The Second Attempt: The second time was theater. This was meant to make things appear as if the protection around Trump was greater than before. However, this is not true as plans have been hatched in secret rooms. This man with many demons (the 'show assassin') will even be released as a hero as he poses for the (perfectly positioned waiting) cameras.
- Future Attempt(s): There are other plots planned for his death. You know this to be so because the other woman (KH) does nothing to fight against him. This is because she feels secure knowing she has been promised a victory.

"While they can lie, cheat, steal, plot and war against the people of this nation, it is I who is over it all. While their plans might seem to appear as working, this is because the news is false. Remember this… only an evil ruler, wicked and vile and possessed by demons, continuously repeats death to a person, individuals or nations under God, understand? They are losing and they know this. They believe the only way now is to destroy the nation if they cannot rule over it.

"However, as of now, they are using armies of evil against Israel and the USA. They will try to strike down a man's family to weaken them. Since they know He is God's appointed (Trump), they will take out everything that

stands in their way. Now, remember and do not forget… God… Me and My angel armies… are much greater than all of this. Do not worry. Pray, Erin. Pray!"

Me: "Lord, what about my dream? Does Trump win and an assassin then comes at him at the inauguration ball? Is it sooner? Is the USA bombed then or before?"

Jesus: "Calm down, Erin. Know your enemy and pray that all of his assignments are thwarted. Remember that evil hatches many plots. However, this doesn't mean it will give birth to them, understand? I know you are worried about many things. I have been there with you as you question your place where you are. I don't want you to worry. I am blessing you where you are. I know your (younger) son and your husband are talking about work again."

Me: "Lord, we had hoped to be leaving soon, but…"

Jesus: "Erin, I am a smart God, right?"

Me: "That's funny. Oh yes, of course. Lord, You are smarter than anything or anyone in all of the Earth, Heaven or the Universe."

Jesus: "Yes. I know each person whose hope is in Me… what they need, their hopes and their plans. However, and even more than this, I know My Greater Plans. I know even more. I know who, what, where, when, why and how on every single thing. Erin, I know all of this. I know ALL. This means that I also have the capability to do even more than you expect or ask for or even what is needed for your journey.

"As of today, you can do nothing (on your own). You don't even have your car. Your hope is fading because the time to leave, that window of time you have placed, is drawing near. This means that you are truly in My hands and at My mercy. Since you have no options here, leave all of this in My hands… today, tomorrow and this season. I promise you good things. Your trust must fully be in Me as I am your Best Option."

Me: "Lord, You are my Only Option."

Jesus: "Yes. It is I who sends dreams and visions. It is I who has the keys to life and death. It is I who sends the sun and the rain. It is I who cares for your every need. Erin, look to Me. I will do all that I have promised."

Me: "I love You!"

Jesus: "I love you too!"

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-849/

849 – A Treacherous Journey with God's Protection

Received on Wednesday, September 18, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! The beauty of the last summer days is amazing. Thank You, Father, for change. Thank You for seasons. When I was younger, I cried at the end of summer because school had to begin. At the end of spring, I would cry because another school year had to end. Christmas came too slowly and so did spring break.

Well, I am now old and time goes so fast that I can barely wrap my memories around it. Nothing lasts here. Life is so short. It is only by Your good graces that we live. Thank You, Father, for life. Please remember us today and bless our way. Please keep us on the straight and narrow road that leads to life in eternity with You! I am grateful today for You! Every day, I am more grateful than the last that You reached out to save me.

I had two very vivid dreams last night…

Sub-dream 1 "Various Objects fall from the Sky" begins…

We lived in a country area like we do now. It was a sunny day and some children were playing outside. Our neighbors had young children and had invited friends over. As for our home, all three of my children were here with my husband and me. When I looked out the window, I saw that my daughter's car was parked on the road parallel to the house. We then suddenly heard something screeching from the sky.

This was followed by a loud boom. We heard something crackling through the trees. There were then several more loud booms and the ground seemed to shake. When I looked toward where the children had been playing, I realized they had avoided catastrophe as they had now gone into their home for lunch. We were also inside our home having brunch.

It was now in the 11th hour of the day just before noon. We went outside to make sure all of the children were safe. There off to the side of our neighbor's home was a massive crater in the ground. This crater was

filled with black thick oil or tar. The kids had now run outside again and wanted to play in the tar. For good reason, the parents ordered all of the children back inside.

Neighbor: In a sarcastic tone. "Well, I had always wanted a pool, but not this way."

My husband: "It is a miracle that it didn't hit your home."

The neighbor's home had white siding and a wraparound deck. However, there were no splatters of the gooey black tar on them at all. This just had to be a miracle.

Neighbor: "How about your property?"

Me: "We don't know yet. We will walk around and see."

Just then, one of my sons yelled out to us: "Mom, over here!"

We walked around to the front and somehow it had missed my daughter's car and our home. We then noticed there were four objects laying on the ground:

- Object 1: A large chunk of about 18" x 18" of obsidian / black glass.
- Object 2: A massive starburst crystal star tetrahedron. However, some spikes were larger than others. It was perfectly clear and solid. It would be virtually impossible to create this in one piece with no seams. It spanned almost three feet and was extremely heavy. The fall somehow didn't fracture it.
- Object 3: Then there was a bronze half of a type of capsule with ridges. It had a gold cast to it. While it had broken away from something, I couldn't tell from what. This was about 30" long and about 14" in diameter.
- Object 4: The last object looked like mica. It was white and layered thick with small red crystals that looked like rubies in the layers. This was also massive, about 24" in diameter and about 24" high.

These were all very beautiful. My two sons then helped us put them in our garage. We then noticed various men and women pulling up in cars. They were curious about what had just happened. One man saw us carrying the bronze capsule into our garage.

Man: "Hey, I will give you $25 for it. I need it."

Me: "No thanks. It is not for sale."

He was really creepy and so were the others. They were not able to see the crystals though as my daughter and younger son had now placed a tarp over them. We closed the garage door and walked over to our neighbors. The parents of the children that were there on play dates had now arrived and were frantic to find their children.

After the parents left with their children, military vehicles pulled up. They were very focused on the tar oil pit. In the meantime, some of the crazy people had gone for a quick dip in the oil pit. Within just a few minutes, the substance had completely decomposed them. We decided to remain silent as the military personnel went about their business of investigating the pit.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Sub-dream 2 "Bicycling from Whistler BC to Bend OR" begins…

I had to attend a wedding in Bend OR. However, for a reason I cannot remember, I was stuck in Whistler, British Columbia, Canada.

Individual cars were no longer allowed on the roads. While they still allowed trucks and public transport, all of the buses were already booked. Because of this, I decided that my only option to get to Bend OR was to take my Trek 10-speed racing bicycle. This didn't seem ideal to me as this was going to be a treacherous journey of around 600 miles or so (~1,000 kms).

I decided to leave right away. On my first day, I made it through the USA – Canada border and then to Seattle WA. I stayed in a safety checkpoint area because traveling was now very dangerous. I then noticed that I was very small in stature and in around my early twenties. I slept with my bike and left before dawn.

The ground was fairly level, so traveling on this part of the journey was easier. However, there were some scary parts. For example, so many of the semitrucks came so close to me that my bicycle would begin to be sucked into them. When they finally passed, I would then right my bike on the deep shoulder. This was tricky.

When I then arrived in Vancouver WA, I had three options for the way I could go after crossing the bridge over to Oregon, none of them ideal:

- Option 1: South and over the steep Santiam Pass.
- Option 2: East over the Mount Hood Pass. This would be steep, but I could rest at Government Camp for the night.
- Option 3: East on the Gorge and drop down at the Dalles to Maupin.

While all three options were going to be rough, Option 3, the Gorge, was the most level. This is the route I decided to take. I went east along the Columbia River. It was treacherous. When I got to the Dalles, I spent the night at another safety checkpoint. When some of the people there found out how far I had traveled and how fast, they became 'a little too interested' in me. As a result, I left very early before dawn.

As I traveled this road, it was scary. There was no one on the road. I soon came to some steep inclining switchbacks. For some reason, I was able to move up these switchbacks rapidly despite still being in darkness. I saw coyotes and other animals running around. The coyotes followed me until I finished the switchbacks.

I then sailed quickly down the highway again. I made it to Maupin in less than an hour. This is impossible, especially when I was doing this in mostly dark conditions. I crossed the bridge over the Deschutes River and continued on to Madras.

When I arrived at Madras, I praised God that I was now only about 45 miles to Bend OR. However, I knew this would still be a difficult part of the trip as there would be so many semitrucks. It was two lanes and very dangerous. I prayed. When I prayed, I was instantly in Bend OR. When I woke up suddenly, I was not sure what caused me to wake up.

Sub-dream 2 over…

Father, these are odd dreams. I believe that the last dream I had with a bicycle was from years ago. In this previous bicycle dream, I recall that I was carrying a very heavy load. It was stupid, really. In this dream, I didn't journey on my own strength. I instead cycled in Your strength. I used to love cycling. Even when I was in my best shape and riding ten to twenty miles a few days a week, it was nothing like this dream.

I could not travel around 600 miles (~1,000 kms) without an occasional tear in a tire or some other mishap. My mom used to ride her bike to work every day. This was a 10-mile journey and she had many horrific stories of close calls. Only with God's grace did she live through these. While I am not sure what the meaning of this dream was, I pray that I will never have to travel apart from You!

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. In your bicycle dream, some of your journey was in your own strength. However, when you clearly knew your journey was supernatural, you prayed and were then where you needed to be within seconds. While it was a perilous journey, you went with confidence. This is because I was with you at all times and you knew this."

Me: "Lord, I am sorry that I was still traveling in my own strength at various times."

Jesus: "Maybe you wanted to see how capable you were on you own. However, you then learned that, even with all of your new strength and knowledge, you needed Me. When the threat was great, I then delivered you out of there in an instant."

Me: "Am I still doing things apart from You now, Lord?"

Jesus: "While your worry takes you away from Me, I then gently bring you back. You need not worry. Now, this dream was a very good one. Do not worry.

"As for your first dream, nothing harmed your neighbors, their children or the children that were visiting. In normal circumstances, fire and brimstone falling from the heavens would burn everything around it. However, in this instance, nothing, not even their wood deck, burned at all.

"Erin, this was the hand of God over them. Then what was sent your way were special gifts from Heaven. These were to show you that I can send anything to you at any time. When it is I that sends treasures to you, no one can touch them."

Me: "You are such a mystery, Lord. Thank You for sending these dreams. While the journey is long and often difficult, You are there with us on our journey. Lord, please always be with all of us!"

Jesus: "I am and I will. Do not worry. No one can take you from Me."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-850/

850 – The Great Reversal of the Day of the Cross

Received on Sunday, September 22, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for another day to make right the wrongs from yesterday. Thank You for the peace in our home. It has been so quiet sometimes it's unnerving as I feel something big is coming. You are about to move, Father, and I can feel it in my whole being.

This morning, I went outside to place the birdfeeders out. We have been taking them in at night because this new batch of young racoons figured out how to knock down the pole cones and climb all the way up.

It is the 7th consecutive day of cloud coverage with no rain. It is the strangest thing I have experienced since living in Portland OR. These conditions are supposed to continue another week with highs of 62F daily and frost at night. Our oldest and tallest tree has dropped all of its leaves as of this morning. I walked around and was sad.

I have been ready to go out west. Well, all of us are. However, with our car still waiting in the body shop 'bone yard" for an insurance estimate, it could be a while for any repairs. Father, I still don't understand it. Why did this happen right now?

When I was walking around the yard, I heard a rooster crow. It was 10:00am and this seemed odd. I then heard it a second time. A neighbor must have purchased a rooster. Then when I was walking inside, I heard the rooster crow for a third time. We also received a false alarm yesterday about something else. All of this makes me feel as if something big is coming.

Tomorrow marks the 9th anniversary of my mom's passing. It seems like yesterday. When she appears in my dreams, it seems so real. When I wake up, I forget she is gone. I am so grateful for the time I had with family and friends who have passed away. So many people have shaped us. However, You are the Master Potter. You are the Craftsman who shapes us to what You want us to be.

Father, I don't feel I have accomplished enough in this life. It is easy sometimes to look at what one has been through and then compare yourself to others. I have lost so much in this life. In Bend OR, I had a neighbor. I had met her in Portland OR at a woman's breakfast in the mid-90s. She was a public speaker and book author.

I was well known in my field and at our large church. I had a great conversation with her and appreciated her message. I had seen her again around 2003 or 2004 when I saw her at a local grocery store in Bend, Oregon. We were new to Bend. One day, I saw her outside her home when I was walking by just after having my hysterectomy.

I said hello and told her I enjoyed her latest book. Since she seemed a bit creeped out by my stopping, I quickly kept going. I then saw her periodically over the years and even while I was flying out to Connecticut in 2007 at one of the airports. While I never approached her again, I could tell she looked at me like she somehow knew me but couldn't decide from where. Since I wasn't going through the best period in my life, I found it was better to smile and wave and go about my business.

I was speaking with my daughter this morning as she was thinking about finishing her degree in Communication Arts and Writing. I shared with her someone from Bend OR that she may want to reach out to. Her daughter was her age. I looked her up and discovered she had died of cancer last year and it was a painful journey. However, I was so happy for her to be in Your Arms, Father.

Father, I have known all of these people, including this woman, and I have other mutual friends in Christian Ministry. However, I have been away for so long. I have been gone now since 2009. I was treated like I was a weirdo because of my NDEs and my experiences. I then quit testifying about them.

You then brought me here in 2014. I have been here for these ten years so I could just be focused on You. I no longer felt bad about myself because I was a Christian single mother being attacked by my ex. I was tired of being treated like a pariah, all due to my circumstances.

You know after the first encounter that it is best to say nothing and move on. People will always judge you by your silence because it makes more sense to others that the quiet one is the guilty one. I might have once thought like this, but I no longer do. I often find those who work really hard to preserve their reputations and status against others eventually trip up and are exposed.

Even so, most Christians that realize they were wrong about someone yet still don't go back to that silent person later and apologize. It is instead more comfortable to pretend they don't know you. It is painful to be thought of as a pariah, especially Christians you want to be friends with. Time doesn't heal pain or remove broken hearts.

Only Jesus can do this. Father, thank You for removing me and my children to this place here. Please help me to be brave and battle this cancer, but not on my own strength but yours. Whatever You are doing with Me, Father, I give You full permission. I am sorry to question anything You have done, are doing or are planning to do. I love You so much, Lord!

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you! I know it is painful to feel you have fallen short in life compared to others. Did it ever occur to you that I might be doing something even greater in your life? Troubles come when you take your focus off of Me and instead stand next to others and compare resumes, awards, accomplishments and other things. Truly I tell you, in the great scheme of My Plans, these do not matter at all.

"It is wonderful when the tree of one's life produces sweet fruit and others seek that same fruit. However, what are you seeking and by what measure is the fruit against yours? Is it juicier? Is the tree that bears it more beautiful? What is it? I would guess that even if you compared your fruit hand in hand, it still would lack. This is because you are measuring against another person's fruit.

"Erin, each tree that bears fruit, each one of those I have chosen and called, each one has the perfect fruit for My purposes. Never compare yourself to another child of God. You have not fallen behind. If you had never been injured ten years ago or even 26 years ago with the accident, you would now be golfing and doing so many things. If you were not injured, you would barely have time for Me.

"Now you think to yourself, 'There is no time for the fulfillment of these promises.' You then limit Me and give up on hope. Stop! Shift back to your first love… Me! I am here. I have a plan for you that you would not believe even if I told you. Your life is not over yet. Have peace in the waiting. Rest in this time of solitude. Why? Because your strength will then be renewed.

"Those whose hope is in Me will renew their strength. They will soar on the wings of eagles. Erin, you will run and not grow weary. You will walk and not be faint. I know you are worried about many things. I also know that the homes you saved and asked for are now sold."

Me: "I asked for special little ones built by craftsman whom I once knew. However, maybe these were too much? I was sad and disheartened when they all sold."

Jesus: "I know. However, I am reserving the place I have for you at the proper time. When you one day see your enemies, you will now be in position of strength because your trust is in Me. As it stands now, you have no strength or ability on your own to move forward. I know you, Erin, and I haven't forsaken you. I will not leave you. You are fully in My hands. Trust Me and do not worry. Oh yes… and remember that I am the Keeper of Time. I also know when a rooster calls."

Me: "Am I going to betray You?"

Jesus: "No. This was a reference to frame a period of time for Peter in which he would deny Me and it was two rooster calls. You heard three within a short span of time at mid-morning. This was during the 2nd Watch of the day. I marked this as the time of watches for My fulfillment of promises, a time for a new heart and a willingness to serve Me."

Me: "I don't know much about the watches of the night."

Jesus: "This is what I am declaring for you… that your fruitfulness will produce an increase in every portion of your walk with Me. I am about to transform you."

Me: "Lord, You were on the Cross for the 2nd and 3rd Watches of the day. The 3rd Watch of the day was the time of darkness and an earthquake."

Jesus: "Yes, this was the watch of the shaking of foundations and great judgment was the 3rd Watch."

Note from Erin's husband: The following is my understanding of the watches and the hours as referenced in the Bible (wherein all times are approximate)…

- 1st watch: 6:00am to 9:00am
- 1st hour: 6:00am to 7:00am
- 2nd hour: 7:00am to 8:00am
- 3rd hour: 8:00am to 9:00am
- 2nd watch: 9:00am to noon

- 4th hour: 9:00am to 10:00am
- 5th hour: 10:00am to 11:00am
- 6th hour: 11:00am to noon
- 3rd watch: noon to 3:00pm
- 7th hour: noon to 1:00pm
- 8th hour: 1:00pm to 2:00pm
- 9th hour: 2:00pm to 3:00pm
- 4th watch: 3:00pm to 6:00pm
- 10th hour: 3:00pm to 4:00pm
- 11th hour: 4:00pm to 5:00pm
- 12th hour: 5:00pm to 6:00pm
- 1st night watch: 6:00pm to 9:00pm
- 2nd night watch: 9:00pm to midnight
- 3rd night watch: Midnight to 3:00am
- 4th night watch: 3:00am to 6:00am

Me: "Lord, I am still confused about these watches."

Jesus: "Erin, it will be like a reverse of what occurred on the day I was crucified. Pray on this and understand that this current time will have many of the same events."

Me: "Well, I believe that the order of events on the day you were crucified were Your 'judgment' and then the Cross, three hours of darkness and a great earthquake that tore the veil in two. In order, maybe the reverse of this would look something like this, where this is just my best guess…

- 1st would be the Great Earthquake.
- 2nd would be the Three Days of Darkness.
- 3rd would be the Judgment of the world in the Great Revival / Harvest using us, Your Bride.

Jesus: "Erin, I now give this to you to pray and study for wisdom. Just know that I gave you three rooster calls. It takes the glory of God to conceal a matter and the honor of kings to search it out! Now search and do not worry. I love you!"

Dream over.

851 – Right Now Would Be a Small Harvest

Received on Tuesday, September 24, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for my husband, my children, my friends and our pets. Father, please continue to watch over us all in all of our daily activities. Let everything we do bless You. Let every breath we take be in praise to You.

This season every year seems like the end of another block of time. When the leaves drop off and the beauty fades in our landscape, it seems to close off activity outside and prepares us for winter.

Now, here is something that may seem odd to some. I have been talking to the little groundhog in our yard. She now runs up to me and allows me to pet her head. I spoke to her today with this…

Me: "I know that you are preparing to go to sleep until the end of spring and I soon won't see you. I am not even sure if I will be here when you wake up next year in March. Don't forget me, okay? I will see you again, maybe in the summer. I am not sure though as only God knows. However, just know that, as long as you stay here on our property, I really believe that God will keep you safe."

She studied me as I spoke. She then took a dried raspberry from my nut mix and stood on her hind legs to eat with two hands. As she looked at me, I realized that I never thought that I would be this close to one of these little ones again. I then noticed that she still had a lot of fattening up to do for the winter slumber period. I am worried for her as she just seems too skinny to me.

As I sat with her this morning, I looked around. The seasons all lead into each other in a Divine Order. Sometimes winter approaching can feel sad. Father, thank You for such beautiful things You have created here on this Earth. The beauty in all You have made far outdoes any manmade beauty.

You are so amazing and wonderful in all You do. I truly cry when I think of it. You are stunning, Father, and Your Works never end. They are

new every day. I become so sad when I think of all You have given Your people and all You have done for us. So many are naïve enough to be fooled by the rulers of this world who play God over us.

Yesterday, my husband drove me to see some people I know about an hour away. This was fun as we don't go on drives as much anymore. It has been about two years since I last visited them. I stopped into their business. The son and the wife of the owner were there. They both recognized me immediately even though the owner has been my main contact there over the years.

Wife: "Erin, we were just talking about you a few days ago and here you show up."

Me: "It is good to see you both. How is your husband doing?"

Wife: "My husband and several of his friends had kidney issues after taking the second vaccine. Some have even died. While he is still alive, his is now on kidney dialysis."

Me: "How did they know it was from the Covid vaccine?"

Wife: "Because four doctors who were in their 30s to 40s died at the same time and with the same issues."

Me: "Hmm, I now have kidney cancer myself. I have RC Carcinoma."

Wife: "Assuming you received the second vaccine, that is where you got it."

Me: "I did have my second shot."

Wife: "They must have been experimenting in our area. This makes me so mad. You need to come back again when my husband is here as he still comes in quite often. I just know that he would love to see you again."

Me: "While I am not sure if I will be able to come here again, I will try."

I left their shop shortly after saying this. Father, please heal all of them. I am so angry at what the enemy has done to all of us. It is just the beginning too. Please don't allow any of us to be harmed by all of these wicked people. Please give hope and heal the land. There are too many who don't know You like we do.

Even I feel hopeless some days as everything wicked seems to be overcoming all of Your Goodness. Please don't forget us. We are a damaged, broken and embattled people. However, we love You so much, Lord. Great and mighty are You and Your works. Great and Marvelous are Your Words. Please help us to praise You even when things seem dark.

My dreams have had great activity in them. This was again the case last night…

Sub-dream 1 "A Heavenly Bouquet Bush" begins…

There was a bush in my yard that I didn't recognize. It was a bouquet bush that could have only come from Heaven. After going over to the bush, I noticed that it consisted of at least twenty different types of flowers. So many colors were represented in this one bush. There were pinks, golds, oranges and even some sunflowers.

I was excited as I knew that this bush had been 'Hand-created' by the Lord Himself. However, this was a bouquet that would never die as they were one bush, alive and firmly rooted in the ground. A variety of several birds then came to rest on the branches. I was now even more excited!

Me: "Where is my camera? Wait, I don't need one. All I need right now is to just enjoy watching what the Lord has given me right here in my own backyard."

The Voice of the Lord then surrounded me: "Erin, pick up My Word and root yourself in those pages as wisdom will be proved right by your actions. Draw near to Me and I will draw near to you."

Sub-dream 1 over…

Father, I fall short of rooting myself in my Bible more. While my foundation should always be Your Word, am I solid like roots in the Earth or even like rebar in Your Rock Foundation? I know that I need to go deeper still. Please help me to root into Your Word, Father. It is a Lamp to my feet and a Light to my path.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. All else is shifting sand. You have been in a season of preparation. My Spirit in you has been at work. While you feel it, you are uncertain what this is. It is My preparing of your Vessel for greater use. You have been tired and resting more.

"During your waking hours, you are readying your house and removing burdensome obstacles. You are removing anything that takes your thoughts from fully focusing on what I am about to do. Erin, you have now done all that I have asked you to complete. Remember that in praise and worship is your joy and strength."

Me: "Lord, what is coming? I feel it. Something big is coming!"

Jesus: "Yes."

Me: "Lord, is harvest first or is trouble first?"

Jesus: "Erin, remember that the harvesting comes when the time of fullness of the crop comes."

Me: "Are we nearing the time of fullness? Is the field ready for harvest? Lord, are the crops ripe?"

Jesus: "Those who pray, watch and prepare for Me are ready as they already know Me. However, as of right now, this would be a small harvest. Erin, you know this."

Me: "Yes, Lord, I know. It's just that Your people are now growing weary. We are becoming sick. Our hearts are breaking. We need divine healing from the effects of this fallen world. Our children were once so hopeful. However, they are now losing their hope. Lord, please help us. Please strengthen Your harvesters for we are few."

Jesus: "You speak a prayer in wisdom."

Me: "I love You, Lord. Please don't tarry. Come at the time You have chosen. I just pray for the broken."

Jesus: "Do not worry as I am about to shake the foundations of the earth. Hearts will then cry out to God and there will be a shift unlike anything the world has ever known. Idols will topple and false gods will not save. However, I will. When a man cannot find a firm footing and even the ground cannot be trusted to stay, where then is his help?"

Me: "Help comes from You, Lord! Help comes from the Lord. You are our Rock!"

Jesus: "I do not endorse corruption or elevate the wicked against the elect. There are plots in place to cause the wicked to rise in place of the elect. They want to kill all those opposed to them. Remember the depths of the Earth where evil reigns eternal. Even so, their cries from Sheol cannot save their sons and daughters.

"Now, there are secrets buried in the depths of the sea. There are remnants of wicked temples where children were sacrificed in the fire. Well, these people are no more. These temples can testify to the power of God as no stone has been left unturned. They lay in ruins. They are overgrown with vines.

"They are a haunt for Jackels and all manners of unclean spirit. Erin, the wicked has risen again, but in a different way. Their ways are even more

deceptive and they still sacrifice their children. They kill the little ones while God is knitting them in the womb, even by poison. Where are My prophets of God? Are they crying out?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, many are. However, who can even stop them now? Your children must rely fully on You."

Jesus: "I know, I know. Erin, you are tired. No one seems to listen. Those who cry out and are a voice for Heaven and for the innocent are struck down and/or in exile."

Me: "Lord, please turn and strengthen Your people. Please heal us so we can go out as Your Temple Vessels. You can work through us. We can't work on our own now."

Jesus: "Erin, when the great shaking comes, check on those around you. You will observe that many only cry out to God momentarily. They will then return to their own lives on their own strength. They will then remember Me again shortly after. Erin, pray. You all must now pray."

Me: "Lord, when will this be?"

Jesus: "Soon, so pray, Erin. Remember… in worship and praise is your joy and strength. I am with you. Do not be afraid."

Dream over.

852 – Good wins! Evil loses! Be encouraged!

Received on Sunday, September 29, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! I am grateful. Yesterday, I spent the entire day choosing to choose joy in all things. I had never purposely done this for an entire day before and it was a wonderful day. In everything, joy is our best approach when we feel anything but joyful. Father, I praised You in everything. While I had so many things not to be joyful over, I decided to put this aside to be joyful to be alive. I am happy to still be here.

Thank You so much. Forgive me when I don't praise You as I should. A few days ago, my husband and I had lunch at a beautiful spot as we sat in our car. For some reason, I inhaled a tomato seed into my airpipe and, for the first time in my life, I wasn't sure I would breathe again. While I have choked on things before, it has never been like this. I prayed and couldn't speak as I choked.

I then prayed, 'Forgive me, Lord, for anything I have said or failed to say to others. Please don't…' The seed instantly dislodged and I could breathe again. I was humbled and grateful as I remembered just how quickly You can take our breath from us and in any second. Each moment is precious, so please forgive me for not always giving You due praise in all things.

So far, this fall has been bittersweet. We have had warning of looming troubles. Even my younger son and daughter have had dream events. Our household projects have been completed and now we wait. My little groundhog waits for me at dinner time almost every day. It has been so fun. I have been grateful. I was able to shoot a small four-minute film of my interactions. It was a first for me.

Last night, there was a stunning sunset, so I took photos off of our deck. As I stood there, I felt like something was watching me. Sure enough, right there and to my left was a large Cooper's Hawk. He was in the trees watching our birdfeeders. As I turned my attention to photograph him, I

then realized that he had his sights set on a baby Downy woodpecker crying out to its mother on a nearby tree.

I decided to mimic the sound of the baby. The hawk then turned to me with a look that read something like this, 'You are too large for me to attack and carry you off. Will you please shut up here as I am looking for my dinner.' I then began to make loud sounds until the hawk finally flew away. Thank You, Father, for removing the danger from this baby Downy woodpecker!

In our yard and around us, the leaves continue to change as time marches on. My surgery is now only 33 days away. If You don't move us soon, we will need to hunker down for another winter here. We had hoped to be moving so I could have my surgery out west. I simply can't cancel again. Of course, I am still praying the most for a supernatural miracle healing from You and for this to all go away!

I had a dream last night.

Sub-dream 1 "A Shelter from the Storm in Bend OR" begins…

In this dream, we were in a house that I had been watching and was now ours. The stucco on this house was the exact color of the desert area surrounding it. It was like a light sandy putty color. There was sage brush, rocks and juniper pines surrounding us.

However, something had happened. It was an event that affected every home in the community surrounding us. The entire area had been burned by something. I couldn't tell if it was a wildfire or something worse. All of the beautifully forested areas were smoldering. The smoke covered the light of the sun, making everything hazy.

Even though it was around noon, the sun glowed an eerie red. A few of our windows had been blown out. We then tried to cover these as best we could. My husband and I were there by ourselves and we prayed that our children would safely make it back home. My husband then left to assist a neighbor at his home.

After he left, I went around the house to assess the damage. I then saw 'my' little groundhog sitting in our living room. Since she was shaking, I decided to prepare a bed and gave it water and food. I then noticed that deer were running up the boulders outside. They also wanted to come into our house.

In response, I went to our garage and prepared an area for them. More and more distressed animals continued to come to our home. Since we couldn't have them come into our house, we set them up in the garage.

There was a trough style utility sink there so we left the fresh water running for them.

Little by little, each of our children then arrived back home. Each brought friends who also needed help and shelter. Thanks to God's Amazing Provision, we had electricity, gas, pure water, clean air and food that would never run out.

Younger son: "Mom, now I know why God wanted you to move back to Bend OR. It is because our house could shelter all of these people and animals."

I then looked up at the beam in our ceiling. There were quails perched there. My son then placed a wooden ramp to the beam and the quail were able to run down the ramp. I then noticed that this house, which normally has only three bedrooms, had expanded to have many rooms.

Sub-dream 1 over.

I am struggling today, Father. While my joy was yesterday, I am sad today. All I can do is pray for all of the people suffering everywhere. The storms in the south from Hurricane Helene have caused great damage and many deaths. It is amazing how a storm name that means 'Shining Light' can be so damaging.

It is like a hurricane named Erin. While Erin means peace, all hurricanes are not peaceful. This latest hurricane took away light and plunged millions into darkness. It has killed people and has destroyed the landscape.

Me: "There is such polarization happening everywhere that it is alarming. This is good vs evil and truth vs lies. Father, please help us!"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I have never left you! My Word, including the Words of the prophets, never proclaimed victory would be easy nor the end light."

Me: "Light?"

Jesus: "Burden free."

Me: "I feel You have been quiet, Lord. My heart breaks. I know what is coming as You have prepared me for this for years now. Still, I can't endure this as I am now. I also had another disturbing dream last night…

Sub-dream 2 "A Nuclear Attack on the USA" begins…

I saw nuclear bombs devastating cities in the USA. A ground invasion then came. It seemed like these events would happen very soon. I could not tell if this had happened before election day or right after. Perhaps it was closer to Thanksgiving? Overall, it seemed like the country was at a point of transition prior to the transfer of power.

Sub-dream 2 over.

Me: "While I don't know the timing of this, I just know it is coming UNLESS You step in. Isn't there a way to have revival soon before this and to expose the evil first so the land can rest and make up for all of the missed Shabbats. Perhaps this will be the missed Shabbats for the last fifty years or maybe since the 'Blue Laws' ended.

"As a child, and due to these Blue Laws, I remembered that everything was closed on Sundays. It seemed like only the parks remained open. We enjoyed family picnics and scenic drives. Sports were played on Saturdays, leaving Sundays open for church. We would put on our Sunday best when we were at my grandma's home. We then went off to attend Sunday School.

"After church, we ate deserts and potluck lunch at the after-church reception hall. We then drove home and rested and played outside while grandma made Sunday supper. We would then play card games or board games. Now everything is open on Sunday except for banks and professional businesses. Are You angry about this, Lord?"

Jesus: "The majority of the Earth has now mostly tossed God out. However, there are some places who still reserve a day a week to honor Me. However, most do not. Many of those who do rest now do so with a device before them, not Me. So, yes, this is difficult. The falling away is difficult. Remember… in praise and worship is your joy and peace.

"Now, you often ask Me, 'What comes next, Lord?' Well, you have only to look at how My Word goes. Ask this, 'What is left undone in My Word?' You can then ask, 'Does repentance come before or after destruction?'"

Me: "Sadly, repentance usually only comes after destruction."

Jesus: "As it was for many of those whose hearts are on Me, how did you come to the conclusion you needed to be saved?"

Me: "Most people had to first hit rock bottom. I certainly did. Lord, when all is at a low point and you have no strength on your own to do anything to save yourself or those around you, that is when you realize you are in need of a Savior. We then realize that we need You, Lord!"

Jesus: "Erin, I know that you continue to pray for a different outcome, one that doesn't involve destruction."

Me: "Yes, Lord. Please have mercy on us. At the very least, please don't allow these vile evil people who hate God to have any success over the Earth. They have delight and glee over their evil plans. Please don't allow their plans to expand. Maybe You could lessen the blows, but still have them be strong enough so that millions still turn to You. Could You then put the wicked into hiding as You then use us for the restoration?"

Jesus: "Is this your prayer?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. There are millions suffering all over the world now. They need a Savior… You! They need a Miracle… You! Please don't allow the enemy to succeed against Your people. These invaders are so wicked. It would be better for us to endure Your wrath by Your hand of rebuke then to be handed over to these wicked invaders and their plans to destroy us all."

Jesus: "This is true. Erin, continue to pray and remember that I love you. Good wins! Evil loses! Be encouraged! I have not left you. I will not leave you. Now, I am sorry that you have been disheartened. I am sorry that your discouragement then leaves you to question what I have told you. I am sorry that you then doubt the way you have interpreted My Word and these dreams."

Me: "I just thought… no, I hoped… well, Lord, I have hoped for a different outcome. I had high hopes, Lord. My hope is in You… always! You know what is best for us. Please keep us safe. Please hold us and not let one of us fall."

Jesus: "Do not worry. I love you. Not one will be lost. I am with you in this."

Dream over.

853 – The Deadly Plans of the Red Dragon

Received on Monday, September 30, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all You do. I am grateful for Your Voice. Your Word is a lamp to my feet and a light to my path. Bless You in all of Your Works.

I woke up from my first dream early this morning…

Sub-dream 1 "The Deadly Plans of the Red Dragon" begins…

An angel of the Lord was knocking at our front door. I opened the door.

Angel: "I have been sent by God to show you the war that has been waged against the people on many new fronts. Come."

He stretched out his hand. We were instantly on the overlook in Heaven. The Earth was before us in a night view with lights over all we could see. I saw North America. He then drew my attention to the Pacific Ocean. I could see red lights there. One of the USA's enemies had shot off a missile with a blank warhead.

Angel: "This was a signal that the attack was going to begin, but in a different way. When you wake up this morning, you will hear that the shipping ports are threatening to be closed on the east side." The angel pointed to the East Coast and then to the northeast into Canada. "Now look again."

I saw several large container ships turning away from the East Coast to go through the Panama Canal. However, the Red Dragon was there to stall the shipments of the harvested goods and oil. I then saw another grouping of ports on the west coast that appeared to be completely closed. It looked like the ports at Seattle WA, Vancouver BC, Los Angeles CA and Oakland CA were all closed.

Me: "What does this all mean?"

Angel: "Erin, this is the time of harvest. This includes the grains, the rice and the wheat. This also includes the oil and other harvested goods. The government currently over these whole areas have worked with the enemy

(the Red Dragon). They have purchased the farmlands and burned down processing plants."

I thought about this for a moment. The angel then pointed to all of the different shipping lanes. It was so hard for me to see all of this happening to the USA.

Angel: "The Red Dragon has decided to dismember the body of America and weaken it severely before destruction. This leader and the nation owe a tremendous financial debt, one that the Bull has promised to collect one day. In turn, the Red Dragon has decided to cripple America through starvation and stagnation. Their plan is to destroy commerce and ruin the value of the dollar.

"The government is in agreement with this and there is already an army inside the borders ready to strike against the citizens. One of their plans is to poison the water and 'kill the people like rats'. This is their year of the dragon and it proceeds the rise of their year of the snake. This is evil beyond anything the world has ever known."

Me: "This is horrible. Since this is already here, it seems there is nothing we can do now. The globalists will win unless God stops this unholy war."

Angel: "God sees, Erin. The timing has changed as the war over you has intensified. I have come so that you will pray. You must understand that, when leaders are corrupt, they do whatever they must do to stay in power. Most of them have been given over to their demonic strongholds.

"You can recognize this by their speech as it will be confused and their actions irregular. When the stronghold is in full force, they will order the deaths of all those opposed to them. Their plan is to cripple the election and finally destroy the Bull. They want to destroy the Bull as they know he is like Jehu historically.

"As for Israel, this nation is in a physical war and surrounded by enemies. Michael and the other angels are over Israel as there are plots in place to destroy Jerusalem. They want to destroy Jerusalem even though this is a crown jewel to both God and the enemies of God. The destruction of Israel would destroy hope and faith in God. However, God is in full control.

"While they plot to destroy and tear down, ultimately God builds up, so be encouraged. There are reports of hope as the people of the nations are rising against the globalists and the Black Dragon. However, here…" He pointed back to the USA. "…you are in trouble. What is planned against the Americas will make the Great Depression look like a test run. The woes would be great. This is their plot against the nations here.

"The Red Dragon is after those resources they don't already own. They want to control the world's commerce and all commodities, including food. They have used the profits from the Americas and have purchased the ports all over the world so that they will be the leaders. Those who control the means to life control everything. However, this is from the view of man, not God.

"God is about to send down His wrath upon them. The very plans they have against the people of God will come back upon them tenfold more. This war is a war of the rise in a One World Order of things. You have experienced the lies. However, the groundwork of evil had begun many years ago. All has been done in secret, little by little, until now. It is now upon you."

Me: "What can be done? Anything? God is in control, so we can pray and fast. We can stock up on goods. How long will this last?"

Angel: "I was sent by God to reveal the plots done in secret in a war most cannot see. However, this feels unlike traditional wars where your enemy is both seen and heard and you are able to duck and cover. There were and are territorial disputes, but now these are both spiritual and material with the goals of souls. The enemy of God and his angels wants to destroy the people."

Me: "How can we as God's children do anything? We are specks like ants. We are nothing. How can we plan? All of these people had their properties washed away in this last storm (Hurricane Helene). All they saved and stored for emergencies is all gone. It is a chasing. For them, there is no service, no food, no water, no power, no gas and even no house for some. What can be done besides praying?"

Angel:"Do not worry as God is over this. He sees and knows. He allows calamity so people see God in the midst of each storm. Do not panic. Stop, drop and pray. Now, while I was sent to make you aware of what is planned against the nations, you are not to worry. Be strong and know that God is with you. I must go."

I was instantly back at my front door.

Sub-dream 1 over…

I woke up from my sleep and soon had a second dream…

Sub-dream 2 "A Home with Blacked Out Windows" begins…

We had moved into a home that we needed to remodel. All of the windows were blacked out. We were busy furnishing it. When we finished,

we celebrated. I woke up to the sound of a woodpecker tapping on the side of our house.

Sub-dream 2 over…

I then went back and had a continuation of Sub-dream 1…

Sub-dream 3 "God to the Vote Rescue!!" begins...

The angel came back to show me more of what the enemy has planned. While I am not sure of the timing of this, it seemed to be around this November's election…

- I saw Marshal Law.
- I saw looting as people panicked.
- I saw the government planning to kill any lawmakers who were against them.
- For 'safety purposes', the government was calling for ballot harvesting by going door to door to collect votes.
- I saw the ballots being counted, but only for one side.

While I was now very distraught, I then saw a miraculous thing. I saw angels of the Lord switching the votes back to the will of the people and changing the counts.

Sub-dream 3 over…

Father, these are scary times. Please well up in Your people. Rise in us! Bless Israel and the nations and the people who pray, not on those who prey. Please bless North America and South America, but especially the USA. Father, let all of these nations remain under You in all things. Please bless Your people and keep us.

Father, please carry us. We need You. Day and night, we need You. We have fallen away from Your Laws and Statutes. Our governors and lawmakers have turned away from You. We are an example of what the prophets have warned about in history and we know the results of these great sins against You.

Me: "Oh Lord, there are still some of us that continue to look to You. Please forgive us for our unwholesome talk and our unfruitful actions. We are still hopeful. Please don't forget about us. We love You!"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Now, take heart today. Fortify your heart in all things. Pray as I am about to do something in your days you would not believe even if I told you."

Me: "You could try to tell me, Lord. I would believe anything coming from You."

Jesus: "Yes, but this would not be beneficial to you. While you already know or have guessed some of this, what is to happen is even greater than whatever it is that you imagined. Now, there is a reason for the Great Battle. Do you know what that is?"

Me: "Because of You, Lord?"

Jesus: "Why does any enemy fight back with fury? It is because it lost something great. Their plans weren't fully put in place. These are armies who have stolen great wealth from the innocent, the elderly, the infirm, the widows, the widowers and the little ones. They have devised schemes and tricked people out of their inheritance and have no remorse in doing so. They have no sense of right or wrong.

"They lie and employ liars. They have invested great time and stolen wealth to take over and win. Battles occur when they lose ground, resources and/or power. They fight because something they had planned didn't work out like they believed it already had been won, understand? They lose. They fight. They still lose. For some, they submit to God after extensive losses. They then make reparations to all they stole from with great interest."

Me: "Like race reparations?"

Jesus: "No, not at all, That was a divisive tactic used in war to cause division and infighting against brothers. It is wicked. There is a reason that, when I come, I come with the Sword of Truth. This is to cut down the lies. I then also come with recompense. I come to restore hope and all that was crushed down and stolen.

"I come to rebuild the ruins and restore lives in shambles. You are worried as each dawn brings worse news. Erin, do not worry. Understand that I carry with Me the scales of justice and My judgment is fair and righteous, done in truth. The gold is Mine, the silver is Mine and every mineral on this Earth is Mine.

"I do not bargain with liars nor do I advance the wicked unless it is so My judgment is made perfect in their actions against the innocent. I see each leader and all of their deeds done in secret places. The days of those who plot evil are numbered. I strike down the breath of the wicked who curse Israel and the children of God.

"Now, you are to be cautious when you hear rumors about various things as all of these rumors are meant to instill great fear. Do not be afraid. Pray instead. Continue on your course and be not disheartened at bad news. Remember that these are the same source of lies already told. How then can they now be trusted with telling the truth?

"Well, they can't be trusted in telling the truth. You are therefore to pray in all things. Pray for knowledge and wisdom. I love you. I will not leave you. My promises are true and My provision is with Me. Look to Me in all things. Do not take your focus off of Me. Erin, I have all of you. I love you."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-854/

854 – My Prayer for All of us here at His Nest!

Received on Friday, October 4, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for giving us life and a purpose under Heaven. You are over all things and each calamity, each war, each storm and the loss of each life too has a purpose here.

I needed a breakdown day. Yesterday was the day that everything converged. It had been building. Then finally and all at once, I broke down around 7:00 pm and I didn't stop crying.

Father, today I have been numb, quiet and neither angry nor joyful… somewhere in between. I have a son suffering and I am unable to breakthrough and bring his focus off of the prayers You haven't answered, to the blessings, the many blessings, You have already given. I can't even count them, Father. There are thousands. Thousands!

Fall is here. The trees are brighter in reds and golds. It is a stunning display, Father. Thank You. The sunsets recently have taken my breath away… each one hand painted by You for our enjoyment and praises to You. Even so, I felt gutted this morning. I had a dream…

Sub-dream 1 "Impending Troubles" begins…

I saw impending troubles coming to the USA & Israel, as well as Canada. What I saw was so bad that I woke up feeling unsettled.

Sub-dream 1 over…

I went downstairs to greet Zoey. Thank You that she has made it another day. She waits for me some mornings. On other days, she is so sleepy and deaf that she doesn't know I am there. I changed her water in her bowl and then caught some movement outside. There in the lower grass of our yard was something I had never seen before. I stood frozen for a moment and then started taking pictures with my camera.

There were two little fawns jumping up and down. They were running and playing. I saw their mother, a beautiful doe, walking behind them. Then what I thought was another doe was actually a buck. It was not a young one

or an older one. It was protecting its family. It kept stopping to listen for danger. I finally smiled when one of the little fawns ran around its father to play.

They all walked towards the creek into the birch trees. While I think that the buck was a six-pointer, I wasn't sure. I wondered if it was 'Kevin', a young buck who would have rung our doorbell if we had one. He would camp out at our home in the yard waiting for me to toss an apple his way. He had been rejected by the rest of the group or he left. I was not sure which. Anyway, this was a sign from You, Father, and a rare gift, a rare sight, a blessing straight from you.

My tech has been faulty lately. I have been having troubles and we even took my daughter's computer in to have it checked. It seemed supernatural. I went to check it this morning and my tablet seemed to be back. I read some news only to discover that the leader of Iran is calling on all the Muslim nations to stand against Israel in a rare address on their Islamic Sabbath of Friday. This was huge prophetically. Ezekiel's prophecies are coming into full view now.

Then on social media, there are horrific reports of missing and dead infants and children because of this epic storm.

Me: "Father, why are You doing this? Forgive me for asking, but why are You allowing this? While miracles glorify You, death and abandonment glorify no one and brings great despair. You are My Friend and this is hard to see!"

I then heard the Voice of the Lord…

Jesus: "Erin, no child is abandoned by Me, not one. I am there in the midst of this. My fury is building as I see and I know. I have each one of these children. They are loved by Me. Now, do not think that I am idle. I am not. The wicked prey upon the innocent and those who are on the throne (the corrupt leaders) turn away from these.

"They then send out bad reports and evil scribes and reporters. They make bold proclamations and foul lies. What they have done to the least of these, they have done to Me (Matthew 25:40). Understand this… prophecies are being fulfilled and I am sending great troubles upon these wicked people."

I didn't say much in reply. I was still grief stricken about all the troubles that have fallen over all of God's people. I went to my devotional chair to pray and worship God and thank You for everything. I then felt lead to pray for all of us:

My Prayer for All of us here at His Nest!

Dear Heavenly Father,

There is no God over You or besides You. You are Great and Mighty and Holy. I am your child, willing and flawed, but with a hopeful heart. I love You. Please hear my prayers, Father. Please grant my requests. Please let my prayers rise all the way up to Your Throne in Heaven. May my words pull at Your heart and my love for You be in each stroke of my pen.

Father, for 12 years, You have been gracious to me and my family and all the Sparrows. You have called us together, gathering us at Your Altar and into Your Presence. You have created a place to Nest in while we watch all of this unfold. We sing praises and pray for each other.

We have seen signs, miracles and wonders together. We have worshipped You in all things together. What You have done for all of us has been a great testimony for the love You have for all of us Sparrows, as we are the least in the sights of others. We are grateful to You, Father, and we chase after You in all things.

So, Father, I ask this of You as each day becomes more difficult and each calamity brings more questions at times as we watch for Your Glory to be here on Earth as it is in Heaven. Many of us lose hope when we see evil rising and then have people asking us, 'Where is your God?' Yes, even our own family members and close friends send discouraging words. I understand why and the common theme is 'When?', Father!

All I can speak about is Your Greatness and I remember Your miracles and I know Your justice and recompense is with You. Let it be today or tomorrow, Father, that You rise up with Living Water in Your people. We wish to be one of the thousands to be welled up in the Spirit of God and, through us, restore broken hearts, broken lives and broken dreams throughout the nations so all will say, 'These are God's and through them His Glory shall shine like the noonday sun!

Comfort Your people, Father! Isaiah 40! Lift the heads of all those who mourn. Let the whole Earth know that there is only one God over all things and, by His stripes, we have been healed and redeemed. In the coming days, Father, let Your Light shine upon us. There is so much left to do here. We ask that Your Will be done on Earth as it is in Heaven.

You have instructed me through dreams and visions. You called me from the muck and mire and You put my feet on Firm Foundation. There I was scared and unsure, but day by day You provided for me. You instructed me in the way I should go and You spoke tenderly to me. You fed me Your

Word and gave me Living Water to refresh my thirsty soul. You surround me like a dove and showed me Your love.

You then promised to carry me all of the days of my life, so I surrendered to You. You then showed me mysteries and Heavenly places. You showed me what You have prepared for all of those who love You. It is such a special place. It is beyond words, beyond songs and beyond anything here. All of this is so we keep our attention on You and how much You long to have a relationship with us as a Groom to His Bride.

I can never go back to the former way. I am now forever Yours, Father. But then You shared more mysteries of what must occur first. So, I wrote and prayed and did not worry as I clung to You and all that You showed me. Now, Father, it is not just me, it is other Sparrows too. It is difficult to witness evil telling lies about us. It is hard to watch the destruction that the evil brings.

Please help us. Oh Father, please help us! Please let not my anger be displaced and be a barrier to Your blessings. I despise evil and, for the first time in all my life, You have made me like a warrior longing for justice. However, as I am now, I am unable. I am willing, but unable. Many of us here on the Nest feel this same way. We wait and watch for You. Please don't wait long…

Lord, my prayer for us is to be still and know You are God. We want to see and be here for Your Big Reveal of Your Glorious Flame to be ignited in all of us. We want to see the Greatest Harvest the world has ever known and for all of Your miracles, signs and wonders to be on full display. We want to see all the liars be forced to truth and for all to see their evil plots hatched in secret against all the people.

Father, turn hearts of children to their fathers and fathers turn and be a blessing to their children. Let Your Goodness and Mercy and Love Reign! Father, rise up in the land of Israel and bless the Jewish people. Please let Your Glory change their hearts as their salvation comes from Jesus Himself appearing before them.

Finally, continue to bless all of us! Continue to keep us. Heal all of us who are sick and let us all testify to Your Goodness. We have been refined in the furnace of affliction and You have found us with Hearts of Gold for Your Glory. We love You, Father. I pray all of this in Your Will here for us…

I pray for all of this in Jesus' Mighty Name, AMEN!

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Your prayer is good. Allow Me to carry you. I have you."

Me: "I can't see where I am going, Lord. Somedays it is foggy."

Jesus: "Then allow Me to be your eyes, Erin. Let go. Surrender your worries and troubles. I am about to do something in your days you would not believe even if I told you! Rejoice! Rejoice!"

Dream over.

855 – There will soon be no distractions

Received on Sunday, October 6, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for this day! Thank You for another day! I am grateful and reassured that You are over all things. Whatever troubles and needs Your children have, You are there. You hear our cries and answer our prayers. You are our relief and our God over all things. You send help and aid through angels and people, even animals. You provide by unlikely means even in remote locations. You are there and You never fail.

While governments may fail and invasions may ravage the landscape, You never fail. Father, You never fail us. All I know is this… more of You means less of the wicked. If we are fooled by the wicked to show them more compassion – then little by little, bit by bit, we allow sin to enter God's Holy Place. This culture of evil is like yeast or mold. It begins so small and, if left unchecked, it expands almost overnight to a point that everything it comes in contact with is then rendered unclean.

Once something is overcome with every type of vile unclean thing – then without stopping it and removing it – dismantling the entire thing – then nothing good of God has a place – no place is holy, clean or sin free. The people then become so accustomed to the sins and filth associated with it, they then surrender to it and no longer fight it. They forget the way things were before sin entered in.

I think of one of my sons who had to be on medication for anxiety and this was urgent. I was concerned for his life and my prayers had not gone in the direction that I had hoped. While his anxiety and depression then went away on this medication, the cost was his body. He ballooned up in weight and was so exhausted all of the time. It was difficult to get help because of the pandemic.

As a result, nothing was done until he was later diagnosed with liver disease. While I then put him on medication and a healthy diet, the weight scale still wasn't moving. With so much to lose and the prospect of impossibility, the difficult journey, he then became unmovable. The task was

so immense that it was easier for him to do nothing than to begin small and lose little by little, step by step.

This is a problem in so many other areas. Sin can become a pattern and removing it can be overwhelming because you can't recall the times you had before it. God is then removed from the process until, and unless, He is invited back in. The only way that God comes back in is if we denounce the devil in our lives and boot him out of every part of our lives.

Once we do this, we then drop to our knees in repentance and ask for the blessing of God to enter in and flood the situation so we remember our sins no more and to turn to them and realize God is no longer hindered from working though us, around us and with us in everything we do. While kicking out evil is not easy, start doing this now.

This is critical as we are now in the 10 Days of Awe. We are in a crisis so huge, so big, that what we do will have an effect on everything here on Earth. A massive coup of the enemy has overtaken the Christian people all over the Earth. Every Christian nation has now been breeched and is in danger of being completely destroyed.

Nations once dedicated to God have had their governments overtaken by people who have lied and manipulated the citizens into believing they stand for God. They even quote Scriptures so the people are deceived to believe they are good. Meanwhile, the governments are dismantled and manipulated from within by evil schemes and backdoor deals. Little by little and step by step and day by day this happens until the people's rights and liberties are removed.

Once the people receive any wages or help from the government, even though the people's taxes have paid into it, the slavery then begins. The once free nation is no longer free. All then become the slaves for those in power who dictate who they will worship, what 'gods' and what they will consume. This includes food, medicine, water and news. Those in power will have complete control.

By trying to remove God from the picture, the nations can be destroyed and dismantled by invaders and foreigners. Once great nations will no longer be great. To a large extent, this has already happened in our continent. They proclaim what they will do to all those opposed to them and we should believe what they say. Do not believe the lies spoken to you wherein they claim they care. Well, they do care, just not for the people.

So, Father, here we are. It is no longer just a spiritual war that we are fighting, it is a systematic long game war waged against those who believe

in You. In these 10 Days of Awe we are in now, please use these calamities to turn all of us back to You, Father. In the meantime, we can pray for Your direction on what You want our role to be here. For now, all I can do is pray.

My dream last night was a gift.

Sub-dream 1 "The Angel in the Flames of Fire" begins…

I was walking down a packed dirt path made of red clay. The trees had turned such beautiful colors. As I walked, the sun shined through the trees and lighted the path. I could hear a river nearby. It was the sound of rushing water. While I could hear it, I could not see it. Fog then came across the area in front of me. It was so thick that it was like a wall that stopped me.

I prayed for direction as I could no longer see through the thickness of the fog. I then saw a flame of fire ignite in front of me. However, I somehow knew that this was not a consuming fire of destruction, but was meant to give me directions. I walked towards the fire. There in a clearing was an angel of the Lord. He was bright and shining like metal. Even though he was in the fire, he was not being consumed by it.

Angel: "Erin, take off your shoes. You are standing on Holy Ground."

I dropped down and removed my shoes. I fell to my knees with my face to the ground. I began to weep as my heart pounded.

Angel: "Why do you weep?"

Me: "I am broken. I am nothing. I am sick. I repent for everything. I want to be right before God."

Angel: "Bring your head up."

I did as he said. I was still crying. I saw him and the fire which did not consume him.

Angel: He smiled. "I have a message from God, Erin…

"Thus says God who sits on the Throne surrounded by Heavenly Hosts and Holy Angels from on High… for I will heal their waywardness and love them freely, for I will turn away My anger and I will be a refreshing dew to Israel and he will blossom like a lily. It is time to turn back to God as the sins of My people has caused their fall. I have not forgotten you even as a woman cannot forget her nursing child. Even if she would, I will never forget you. Turn back to God. Turn back now! Thus says the Lord who is Holy and it is He who will answer you in your days of distress."

Me: "Will He come? Will He hear our prayers and stop the wicked?"

Angel: "God's anger is against the wicked. They have waged a great war over the nations of the Earth. The people perish for their lack of knowledge. God is sending dreams and visions. He is sending fresh fire to ignite those who are losing heart. He is sending the oil greater and more pure than the balm of Gilead to restore your body and Living Water to replenish your dry bones.

"His recompense is with Him and through Him and Him through each of you. Walls and lives will be rebuilt and restored. Every head will confess and every knee will bow. All those in the broken places will praise God, the God over Israel and His children. These days you are in now are the days leading up to God's Glory.

"Pray and seek His face. He will stir up old battlefields and upend root systems. Through this, hidden works will come to light. All of this is so the children of God and His chosen lack no good thing. His Greater Glory will consume you. Surrender to Him!"

Then in an instant, the angel was gone. I looked down at the place where he was and I could see ash from where the fire was. There was an impression of his feet burnt into the ground. I then heard some breaking branches behind me. I could see a deer in the trees staring at me. It suddenly jumped from the trees towards me and with supernatural speed. I woke up immediately.

Sub-dream 1 over.

Father, I pray that I didn't miswrite even one word from this dream. This seems to me to be one of the most important I have ever had!

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Now, you have many questions."

Me: "Lord, I am scared for the USA and Canada too. The evil is controlling every part of our lives. Please help us."

Jesus: "This is allowed for My Greater Glory. Remember that God's purposes are greater than man's plans. Wicked leaders have risen and have puffed up their images to make them appear as if not even God could stop them. Money is given to shut down opposition. Please tell Me what you believe to be true and I will grant you wisdom."

Me: "Okay, here it goes…

- I believe You disrupted their plans eight years ago (with the election of Trump). Their anger then went on full display.
- The leader before him (BO) rose to power with a name that proclaims who he is and what he stands for 'under Heaven'. Those he had allegiances to were covered up.
- When he was leaving his term, he knew the Bull might win or someone else he couldn't control. In response, he began to dismantle systems and formed a shadow government.
- I think he even changed the laws to protect the government from disclosing truth to the people (I believe the Freedom of Information Act was modified in 2016). His calendar then went blank. I think he set up for a big fight against the people and the desires of the people. He hates the people.
- So corrupt became our government that the Bull was tied up in almost every aspect except for what You called him to such as defending Israel and recognizing Jerusalem.
- Then such anger grew that the enemy of America, along with foreign enemies, gathered together to unleash the plague on the people to destroy lives, our strong economy and begin to divide. This was a test run to see if we would comply to the government who was acting against the Bull.
- The enemy (BO) dined with those who controlled the media in 2011, 2013 and other years for mysterious reasons. He then controlled information and then met with even more world leaders.
- He had lunch with the Canadian leader on June 7, 2017. Within a year of this meeting, small newspapers throughout Canada shut down or consolidated, making getting the news difficult, especially local news. By 2019, money was paid to news outlets by the government to update equipment in return for control.
- Then when the pandemic came, all media in America and Canada were in sync. Opposing voices were shutdown and questions were no longer allowed. We were told to obey. Churches were shut down. Church choirs were stopped. Schools closed. Businesses went bankrupt. People died… so many people.
- We were then forced to mail in our ballots. Then the Bull lost and the fight to shame the Americans who voted for the Bull and supported Israel began.

- Now fast forward! The evil government has let in millions of foreigners with no names or IDs to vote. They have allowed gangs into our cities. They have killed off our young fighting men. Their vaccines have begun to kill so many of us with heart issues, lung issues and cancers. They have given all of our monies to foreign wars in the billions.
- They have disgraced our flag. They have disgraced You, Lord, and silenced all of us. They have tried to raise up a woman (KH) who is a Marxist into power.
- We have now seen events like the rise in voodoo, witchcraft and child sacrificing rituals. Countless children are missing. Crimes are not reported on.
- A good majority of Social Security numbers in the USA and Canada were recently hacked and our information stolen by either foreigners or a government contractor or some combination.
- In Europe, foreigners have displaced the natives. In Canada, many of the foreigners are making unreasonable demands and overwhelming the cities and schools. The same is true in the USA. Our tax monies are going to enrich foreigners to rise against us and steal what we have.
- The storms that have come are being called climate emergencies from fossil fuels even though it isn't from this. However, even I am now questioning whether this last storm was manipulated and its strength enhanced to wipe out all those opposed to this rise in Marxism. I don't know this though.
- Let's not forget about the government endorsed mutilation of our children.
- Let's not forget about the calling for the genocide of Jews and Christians.
- We can't trust what our children are taught, what we consume with our mouths or see with our eyes or hear with our ears.

"Since I don't believe that any of our evil leaders are actually stupid, this is all done on purpose. Since Satan is not stupid, I believe we are being attacked by him and his horde intentionally and methodically. None of us can stand against this terrifying machine, Lord, only You can. How can we survive any of this? Lord, please help!"

Jesus: "Erin, I purposely didn't stop you from writing what you just wrote. However, it is even worse… much, much worse. Their plans are now for mass destruction."

Me: "Why are they so angry at us?"

Jesus: "It is because of Me. It is because of the heavenly angels and the children birthed of the woman. Now, take your focus on the things in which the enemy seems to be advancing on and instead remember God. Everyone who has come against God's people have paid a great price.

"As for those who have murdered, tortured, stolen, raped, pillaged, destroyed, lied, starved, scattered, enslaved and humiliated… well, you have only to read the promises of God to destroy each one. Jeremiah, Isaiah, Ezekiel and Daniel, just to name a few, have recorded the judgments rendered to those who come against the children of God.

"In the day of calamity for the wicked, who will they cry out to to save them? Who hears? The mountains? The clouds? Who? But those who cry out to Me, those whose hope is in Me, I will turn and save them from their afflictions. Remember, surrender all you are to Me. I promise to carry you. I promise to deliver you into My fullness of days, into My presence, and to enter into My Holy Land.

"Erin, I walk beside you. I listen and I take hold of your hand with My right hand. For those who have little strength, I will carry you. The days coming are perilous. Remember that I am the Light in the storm. No one can change Me. I am the same yesterday and today, right now and forever, understand? I am unshakeable so that those who cling to My Rock will be saved."

Me: "Lord, is trouble coming before the election, right after or later?"

Jesus: "Erin, troubles are here now. The time for prayers is now. The time for Communion with Me is now. I am right here. I love you and I send signs that My favor is upon you. Those you bless, I will bless. Those who bless you, I will bless. Now, I am exposing hidden things, many too numerous to count. Very little is reported on because the information… the truth… is inconvenient for their common goal. Use these next seven days to pray! Now is the time more than any other."

Me: "Yes, Lord, I will."

Jesus: "Erin, very soon, nothing here will matter except what I call you to do. There will soon be no distractions. You will be healed, your debts removed and your needs will be provided by Me. My Recompense is with Me.

You will be a very inconvenient truth to so many who will know I am with you as I am the same God who welled up in the sons of Jacob.

"Enoch spoke of a change that will occur for the Holy and the Chosen of God. The light of days will rest upon them and glory and honor will return. The wicked will be unable to stand against it because I am working through My Holy Vessels to administer judgment. Be ready and encouraged. I am with you and I will not leave you."

After this, I then went over and looked at the Cepher Bible website and the devotional word for October 6th. This fit in so perfectly. It was referencing Enoch 104:1-3…

1 I swear to you, righteous, that in Heaven the angels record your goodness before the glory of El Elohiym (the Mighty One). 2 Wait with patient hope; for formerly you have been disgraced with evil and with affliction; but now shall you shine like the luminaries of Heaven. You shall be seen, and the Gates of Heaven shall be opened to you. Your cries have cried for judgment; and it has appeared to you; for an account of all your sufferings shall be required from the princes, and from everyone who has assisted your plunderers. 3 Wait with patient hope; nor relinquish your confidence; for great joy shall be yours, like that of the angels in Heaven. Conduct yourselves as you may, still you shall not be concealed in the day of Great Judgment. You shall not be found like sinners; and eternal condemnation shall be far from you, so long as the world exists.

After I finished writing this and was about to get up, I heard the Lord…

Voice of the Lord: "HAVAH HAVAH ERIN DO NOT WORRY!"

I went to look up the Hebrew word Havah and it means 'to live' or 'to breathe'. Strong's meaning 'to be' is '1934'. WOW, thank You, Lord! As I again began to get up, I heard the Lord say something from **Psalm 46**…

Voice of the Lord: "Be still and know that I am God!"

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-856/

856 – Calamity Brings Humility and Softens the Hearts

Received on Friday, October 11, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for another dawn, another chance, at doing Your Will in all things. After my dream last night, I came to You in praise and worship. I meditated on Psalm 46. I realize that I hadn't really connected with the entire chapter until now because the world was not like it is now. To 'Be Still' when everything around you is crumbling… well, this is a difficult thing.

All I know is that You are in control and Your miracles have been an answer to our prayers. Praise You, God, because no power of hell, no scheme of man, could ever pluck any of us from Your hand (**Romans 8:39**). As for Hurricane Milton, its eyewall collapsed just before it hit land. The waters of Tampa Bay receded mysteriously and lessened the storm surge's height.

I know there must have been more stories on answers to our prayers. While You didn't stop the storm, You kept it from wiping parts of Florida off of the face of the Earth. Thank You, Father. With Hurricane Helene, my friend gave me a report of a miracle that I just can't shake…

Her employee's brother, Tony, owns a rescue helicopter and some horses. He, along with others, found a four-year old boy who was stuck in the mud for nine days in Chimney Rock NC. They rescued him last Sunday. Of all the miracles, this left me speechless and in tears. I haven't heard this in the news. This is probably because it is a true miracle from You, Father.

The little boy was crying and asking for his parents. Thank You for sending food, water and comfort to this little boy for the nine days before his rescue. You somehow knew that Tony would be riding a horse nearby and would find him. You called Tony for this very moment. Thank You!

We sometimes only hear the bad news of destruction and hardly any news of Your miracles. While this still hasn't been in the news, Your children

can spread the news of Your Presence because we all know You haven't left the scene. In addition, and in my heart, I also feel a strong urgency to pray for Israel.

I had a disturbing dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "Vast Plains of Dirt and Rubble" begins…

I was in a place that I didn't recognize. All I saw was vast plains of dirt and rubble. In some areas, I could see molten metal. It sort of looked like spilled mercury. The air was filmy with sand and dirt. The wind was blowing and howling. The sun was a deep red and orange color. The wind was so haunting. I heard a woman and looked over to see her kneeling. She was wailing in another language.

However, I knew, as her face was before God above, that she was asking why. As I went closer to her, she seemed catatonic and in shock. She was smearing the dirt and ashes on her face. She let the ashes pour down from her hand. Though she never looked at me, she started to speak. Even though she spoke in a foreign language, I was able to understand her.

Woman: "Why? Why? My family is here in the ashes. They are right here. God, I plead to You to take my life right now."

When I looked away from the woman, I saw darkened figures toward the horizon. I ran over to them. However, I soon realized there was only one man. My seeing of multiple men must have been a mirage. The man was sorting rubble into a line. I could see various stones lined up according to their sizes, all heaped into piles.

Me: "What are you doing?"

He then replied without looking directly at me. This man also spoke in a foreign language and I was again able to understand him.

Man: "I am building the Temple. It was a promise."

Me: "Wait! I am sure help will come."

Man: He was clearly in shock. "No. I am the last one. I am it."

Me: "God will raise this up. It is His field. Do not worry."

He still never looked at me. It was as if I wasn't even there. I bowed my head and wept.

Me: "Lord, help us! God, help us! Please help!"

Sub-dream 1 over.

Father, this dream was horrific. It is like the one that I had many years ago before I was a Christian about a desolate place with only one hollowed out building in ruins with a line of people going into it for food. It looked like the Tri-Cities WA area near Hanford. However, there were no landforms, just howling wind and desolation. There was no vegetation at all, no animals or birds, no insects… NOTHING!

Father, I don't know much about bombs, but it seemed like the aftermath of one. I pray that this does not happen in Israel or the USA or anywhere as this would be horrific. Father, please protect us and watch over us in all we do. I pray for the lost that they will be found by You. We know the enemy desires a hellscape on Earth. We pray instead for Your Will to be done on Earth as it is in Heaven. We pray for this, Father.

Father, this dream was alarming! Please make right all of the wrongs against all of Your children, in Jesus' Mighty Name, Amen!

The Ten Days of Awe, also known as The Days of Repentance, are almost finished. Judgment is sealed for this next year during the 10th day of the Ten Days of Awe, Yom Kippur, the Day of Atonement. While I am not Jewish, I know that one day we will all honor Your Appointments, Your Feasts, and we will remember.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I know you are unsettled and many right now are displaced. However, remember this… no one in My Kingdom is ever without a home. No one is ever displaced with Me. This here is a beautiful land that was created for worship, to know that, through all you see in its beauty and majesty, is a gift created for the enjoyment of God's Creation.

"Erin, remember that the birds of the air, the fish in the sea and the animals of the wild and of the field all cry out and worship God. The trees, fields, flowers and all you see know God. The mountains, the valleys and the skies all worship God. Even every rock cries out.

"So, Erin, then understand the Great Gift of children who love their Father. Follow in His Ways and obey His Commands. Those children who seek the heart of the Father become a banner to Him. He delights in His children. Erin, I delight in you."

Me: "Lord, I don't feel I do enough. I want to go and help where I am needed."

Jesus: "I know. However, for today, you are needed here to serve Me. Remember what I told you… calamity brings humility and softens the hearts of those God is preparing. A ready heart is a willing body and one that is ready for a change, a heart change. They then desire miracles, signs and wonders through My Harvest Workers.

"As for a prideful man, he is self-serving and needs no savior as proclaimed by his own actions. He can explain away God and his heart is as stone, unyielding and hardened. However, a humbled heart is pliable for it is ready.

"Erin, I know that this isn't an easy thing to hear. Just know that I am the Restorer of Walls and Foundations. I make everything new. Rejoice, Erin. I am here. Do not be afraid!"

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-857/

857 – Climbing the Mountain Supernaturally Fast

Received on Friday, October 18, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all we have around us. I enjoy the beautiful trees, birds, animals and the bright blue sky. It is truly an amazing Creation by You.

My surgery is on Friday, November 1, 2024, which is just two weeks / fourteen days from today. I am already pre-registered and confirmed again. I am not afraid of the surgery. All things have been completed now and I am free.

Even so, in my Spirit and in my dreams and without You stepping in, the next three months truly could turn into a hellscape in the western world. No matter which way the election goes, it will surely result in a civil war.

My dreams are showing me a similar thing so often now. What happened to Israel last October (Saturday, October 7, 2023) is just a small snippet of what is coming here. Who came through our borders, Father? We are a nation with no walls and no fortified borders. Along with Canada and Mexico, we are on 'many waters'.

I had a vivid dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "The Red Dragon and the Black Dragon work together" begins…

You showed me that the country is focused on a few areas with shocking occurrences by gangs and others who practice witchcraft. This includes animal and even human sacrifice. However, there was something else…

I saw two massive dragons. One was red and had disguised itself as a mountain range where it appeared to be asleep across the western regions and Rockies. However, through its belly or undercarriage, I saw an army going in and out. It was gathering information about every citizen with the

idea of making some slaves and others removed as useless. This dragon was being fed by the children of the Red Dragon. They were godless, cold and had no regard for the citizens in the other countries.

The other dragon was black and was able to swim in mirky waters. The Black Dragon wasn't afraid of anything, not even death. The only predator that could possibly kill it would be the Red Dragon. It was in storms and all the many waters. Its children came over the many waters into the USA, Canada and Mexico. There were so many that they could literally fill the Mississippi River. They came to slaughter anyone opposed to their 'Great Migration' and their worship of the Beast. The Beast was surrounding the USA…

- To the North: Including Chicago and Detroit.
- To the East: Including Boston, New York City, Nantucket, Martha's Vineyard and Washington DC.
- To the South: Including the Gulf of Mexico, New Orleans, up the Mississippi through the heartland to Chicago. Even Cancun is included here.
- To the West: Including all of the major ports on the west coast from Mexico and then all of the way to Canada.
- The Beast also resided in Hawaii.

Just then, an eagle landed in a tree right in front of my window.

The Red Dragon and Black Dragon worked together on their attacks against the USA, Canada and Mexico. The earthly leader (Xi) of the Red Dragon (China) and the earthly leader (BO) of the Black Dragon (Islam) each had secret plans to slaughter each other afterwards. The two dragons were arguing amongst themselves on the proper timing. However, both agreed that this would be the last days of the USA. They also both agreed that, when the USA fell, so too would any nations who spoke against them.

Sub-dream 1 over…

I woke up to the sound of a doorbell. However, there was no one there. I went back to bed. As I prayed, I fell into a deep, deep sleep and had another vivid dream…

Sub-dream 2 "Climbing the Mountain Supernaturally Fast" begins…

I walked outside to my lawn. It was cold and blustery and the grass was losing its green. The leaves had almost completely fallen off the trees

and I could tell there could be snow any day. I dropped down with my knees to my chest and I began to weep. I was alone. My children were gone. My husband was also gone. I was in a state of shock as they had all been called up to fight in the war.

There was no communication. I was cutoff from all news, internet, phone and so on. There was no way of knowing what was going on. I felt so alone and isolated. I was unable to do anything and had only to stay and hope someone would come home. While I could hear noises around me, I kept my head down as I cried and prayed. However, something odd then occurred to me… I wasn't afraid.

I then felt something on my shoulder. A small red squirrel was sitting there looking at me. I then looked around me and, as far as my eyes could see, there were hundreds of animals and birds all huddled together. A deer came up to me and nudged me to get up. The deer then kept pushing me to go inside. I did and started praying again. The animals remained assembled.

I then heard a massive shout followed by an incredibly loud shofar blast. This was so loud that it couldn't be mistaken for anything other than from angels. I then heard the Voice of God. His Voice was like thunder and even just one of His notes clapped so loudly that it went straight into my very soul. The ground then began to quake and roll. It rolled and rolled like the sea. My heart raced. I then heard God speak to me.

God: "Do not be afraid!"

I then saw clouds gathering. They were blacker than black and there was a mist that felt so thick and black that I could see nothing outside. While this was occurring, the ground was still moving. I could hear gunshots and trees snapping and falling. I could hear screams of terror. The shaking then stopped. While incredibly thick darkness now surrounded the house, I still had lights on inside.

I then became very sleepy, almost dopey. I decided to lay down and soon fell into a deep sleep. I then went into a dream within this dream…

I was instantly at the base of a beautiful mountain. It was at sunrise. All around the area were tents and encampments. While I then saw people I recognized, they were no longer old. Instead, they were bright and shining.

I walked over to a gate at the base of the mountain. I had seen this before. I knew this gate. There was also a forestry board. Since I wanted to speak to the Lord about my family, I stepped through the gate and onto the

intricately stamped red dirt. Unlike the previous time, I no longer worried about my footprints changing the pattern. As I stood there, the dirt turned to a stone-like patterned path with mosaic designs.

There was fog over me now at it was surrounding the mountain. I began to climb and then realized I could run instead. I ran so fast up the hill and I couldn't be stopped. I looked to my right and left and realized there were deer running up the mountain with me. I cried as I ran. I knew I had probably died in the natural (or maybe something similar?). We then were in a cloud, a dense fog, that surrounded me.

Me: "Father, I know You are here. You are my Friend. Help me find my family. Have I come Home? Did I do something wrong?"

Just then, I saw a light so bright and white that it was even brighter than the sun. However, my eyes were somehow able to see it clearly. In the center of the light and coming towards me was a figure of a man or of an angel. When I realized it was actually Jesus, I immediately dropped to my knees.

Me: "Lord, do not be angry that I ran up here to see You. I wanted to be here with You. I love You so much. I feel alone and I can't find my family or friends. There was a Great Shaking."

Jesus stretched His arms out to receive me. I didn't have to be asked twice and I quickly ran to Him for a hug.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I have you." He held me as I wept. "There is no fog anymore. You are here in My Glory. You tested your legs and ran even faster than the deer up the mountain."

Me: Now remembering that I had just sprinted uphill. "Oh… I wanted to see You as You are my Best Friend. Lord, I can't find my family and friends. I don't know where they went." As I wrote, my whole body felt warm and tingling. I felt the rushing warmth of God's Healing Spirit running over me. "I… I… I thought I had missed everything."

His face was as beautifully radiant as the sun. His skin was dark gold in color, like bronze. His smile was perfect and His teeth were as white as snow. His eyes were green and blue and so kind. He has smiling eyes.

Jesus: "Well, Erin, you are here with Me now."

Me: "Did I die, Lord?"

Jesus: "No. You fell asleep. Now, are you ready for what is next?"

Me: "Yes. What is next?"

Jesus: "It is time for a New Thing."

Me: "Restoration?"

Jesus: "Much better. Trust Me. Erin, can you trust Me?"

Me: "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "Good. I am about to make everything new." He reached for my hand. "Come!"

We could now see all around the mountain. There was an Army of God. I saw thousands of saints in white armor on horses. I saw angels behind them so massive and with wings spanning tip to tip like a wall all around us. It was so beautiful. I then heard a horn so loud that it went right through me.

Sub-dream 2 over…

I woke up in bed. I was stunned and laid there for a while. I went to my devotional chair. I needed this reminder that all is not lost. God is over us and His Power and Might, His Plans, are more lofty and perfect than any enemy scheme. I haven't felt like this since my last NDE on Good Friday 2008. I wonder if, in my dream, I was somehow actually physically with Jesus. It felt like a Silver Strand Moment. Lord, what was this?

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Soon, very soon, Heaven will be visible upon the Earth. You remember what I have shown you before. This is different."

Me: "This feels like nothing here matters much… just living things now."

Jesus: "I needed to remind you that I ignited your candle, Erin. Your flame was running low. You have been downcast. I revived you and reminded you that you walk with Me by faith. Your trust in Me is not blind because you understand that I cause you to see. Erin, you are the apple of My eye. You needed the reminder that I am here with you. The prayers you believe I will answer… well, I hear everyone and will answer. I am here with you."

Me: "Lord, this is how I felt before when my heart stopped. Did I die?"

Jesus: "No. However, I gave you greater understanding and I strengthened you so you now see more clearly. Since the battle coming is great, you will be strengthened each day."

Me: "Thank You. However, could You not do this all at once instead?"

Jesus: "Yes. This is how the outward changes will be. However, the inner strength of a warrior starts within you. This is an armor that can only come from My hand."

Me: "What I am feeling feels almost like a drug, like a pain reliever, but not that. I simply can't describe what I am feeling in earthly terms…"

Jesus: "This is certainly not the same (as earthly drugs). Erin, the night before My trials, I was in the garden in prayer. I asked My Father to take this cup from Me because I knew what I was about to physically endure. However, He did not withdraw My cup of suffering as I surrendered all things to His Will and put My life fully in My Father's hands. He then strengthened Me with a strength to endure it.

"Erin, this was armor from within. I was on Holy Ground wherever I walked. It no longer mattered what was said… the lies, the murmurs, the plots or the physical beatings. I no longer belonged here. I went to do the Will of My Father and He strengthened Me for what was to come.

"My Father took My pain physically by changing My position as an extension of Heaven. My Father in Heaven strengthened Me beyond the physical to endure the affliction of the punishment and crucifixion as the Lamb of God. I took on the sins and was given the ability to endure it."

Me: "This is hard to understand for many."

Jesus: "Yes, and there is so much more. One day, you will not have any more questions because you will have greater understanding. For now though, you have prayed daily for miracles on Earth as it is in Heaven. This is the beginning of My Greater Glory."

Me: "Lord, what is Transformation?"

Jesus: "Because all those around you who are of the world care only about youth and appearing young, does it not then stand to reason that God would display His Chosen on Earth as they are in Heaven? My Army will be an army that cannot be cloned or matched in beauty, strength or majesty.

"Your enemies will run in great fear and trembling at the sight of just one of you. They will then flee to the hills and caves because they will have no doubt of who you are.

"Now, healing isn't just from illness, it is also a feeling that God just stepped in and fulfilled every prayer all at once. The liars confess, Erin. Those wrongly sentenced to prison will be released and made justified. Debts will be paid and the freedom will be overwhelming."

Me: "Lord, I am so excited for all of this."

Jesus: "Good. Be excited. Remember that this will be greater than any miracle that I ever displayed when I physically walked the Earth. This is because I will now work through the multitudes. The dead will be raised, restored and become My Army! You will be marked and nothing shall stand against you."

Me: "Ooh… this is an Ezekiel Movement (specifically **Ezekiel 37**)."

Jesus: "Yes. However, there is more to this than just the flesh coming back to dead bones. This is an army, My Army."

Me: "Lord, the next chapter is **Ezekiel 38**."

Jesus: "Thus the reason for the Army of God. Remember that, though your fight is on Earth, you are no longer a citizen here. You belong to Me where you will reign with Me in eternity. Now, this is a very good day. Erin, rejoice as I am with you."

Dream over.

858 – The Visible Division has Now Come

Received on Saturday, October 26, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for all You do. You are so amazing in all of Your works. I love You so much, Father. You are so perfect in every way. You are so good. You are a Good, Good Father!

Whether by surgery or supernatural miracle, I will finally be cancer free when I wake up this coming Saturday morning. We have been hammered the last few weeks. I have not had a week like this last one in a long time and I pray we don't have more of these…

- My husband and I have been fighting illnesses and I pray we get over these quickly, even today.
- On Monday, my husband's doctor told him that he had skin cancer on the bridge of his nose. He is now referring him to a surgeon who does skin grafting.
- Then on Tuesday, our little quiet dog Snigglet had to be seen by the vet for pancreatitis. Because she has been in pain from this, she is mopey and not eating.
- Then on Wednesday, Zoey began to vomit and wasn't fully healing. She has a sore that will not heal. The antibiotics aren't working, so she is wearing a cone. It is making her depressed like Snigglet.
- Then my daughter has been going back and forth with another company who approached her and offered her something she could not refuse.
- Then Bryce had an interview. It was the only job that had responded to his applications. He met with the foreman for two hours and was told there are several other applicants. If he gets this job, they were hoping he would start on Monday.
- Then on Wednesday, I spent a few hours meeting with anesthesiologists, nurses and other medical professionals to set up for my surgery on Friday.

- The last few days of beautiful fall colors seemed to be interrupted by stuff we could not control.
- Then Thursday was my husband's birthday.

Also on Thursday, we had an appointment with the vet and Zoey's prognosis is not likely a good one. She is showing signs of a cancerous tumor in her glands. On Monday, she will have a biopsy and will be at the vet all day. I wanted to break down and cry all day… I tried to have a fun time instead as it was my husband's birthday. Then some things seemed to click into place…

- My daughter took the new job while the enemy attacked. She starts her new management position on Thursday, October 31, 2024.
- My younger son, who thought all hope was gone as he hadn't heard from his new job, called and offered him the job. It was such a relief. He starts Tuesday, October 29, 2024.

We have been hearing sounds in the basement that seem to indicate that we have mice. An exterminator came out to our house and confirmed that we did, but told us not to worry as he knows how to control these pests. He came out yesterday just before my husband's job interview in town. He showed me what had been happening. He also showed me an unexpected access point.

Exterminator: "The birds are not the issue here. It is everything else that comes with it. I suggest that you either quit feeding the small animals or do it as far away from the house as possible."

I decided that I needed to quit feeding them. I now know changes are coming and soon. Changes must come. Our home needs to be fortified. God, You are a genius because You have been having me feed them less and less to prepare for a potential move. This will now be 'the end of times' of the feeders. My husband and I decided that this weekend would be the last and we will remove everything on Monday.

My husband interviewed for a position at a home improvement store yesterday. He hopes to get the position.

I fill out an advanced directive this week or I don't… I am not sure. Father, I don't feel well. While I am not scared anymore, I am still sad. I had prayed and hoped I would be healed. However, Father, Your Will be done, not mine. However, I continue to pray that Your Will and my answers to prayers are the same.

Our car is expected to be finished on Monday. I pray it is and it is even better than before. Father, heal our dogs. Our little cuddly dog Snigglet is quiet. Please heal her pancreas. Zoey still has life in her, Father. Her name means divine life, so please heal her. They both require a lot right now. Please strengthen all of us.

If I don't shake this illness, my surgery will be cancelled. However, without Divine Healing, I must have this surgery. I have to go earlier than I had hoped to get a specialized blood screening. Southern Maine is the only approved place, so my husband and I must leave extremely early the day before (Thursday, October 31, 2024). I am exhausted right now and my children and pets are stressed.

Lord, I am feeling the effects of all of this. Many of my dreams have been war related. While wars are coming, I just don't know when. All I do know is You are over all things and that the enemy of the Kingdom of Heaven loses. God help us. Please help Your children!

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. You are troubled in your heart. I know this."

Me: "I am, Lord. Troubles come to us. Things in the world have been the worst they have ever been right now. I even have trouble sleeping at times. When I do sleep, I war against the demonic realm. I see wars. I see people becoming desperate.

"In one of my dreams, the evil group of nations are plotting against the nations who stand with You. They are plotting to steal all of our money, means and homes. They are plotting to steal and control us. It seems like soon that they plan to execute this. Can we do anything?"

Jesus: "Calm down. Yes, I know their plots… every one of them. It is I who determines which, if any, would have success against the children of God. Now, I have called on each of you to prepare your house, fortify your walls and stand upon My Word. Surrender all you have to Me and I will deliver you from every weapon formed against you. Remember what I told you before… In order for hearts to be contrite and eyes to see that I am their Deliverer, people must first need a Deliverer from their affliction.

"Erin, calamity creates humility. Now, I understand that this is not the best news and you had hoped for a different outcome. However, remember it

is not the healthy who need a Physician, but those who are sick. Those who are already found do not need a Rescuer. It is the lost who need the rescue. The weak and the helpless need a Defender, not the strong. So, Erin, yes, I know you are witnessing a season here that still seems unbelievable to you."

Me: "Yes, like the kind of movie where I am in the audience saying, 'Come on, this would never happen in real life.'"

Jesus: "Yet here it is. As for anyone who believes that Revelation is a grand metaphor, they should look at the events and the people surrounding them. Do you not see the evil rising in those you thought were asleep. While at first you did not know where your neighbors stood, evil rose up in them visibly. Then there are the neighbors who are living in sin up the road that do not know Me. Even so, you saw goodness in them.

"The division has come. No one is sin free. However, one can know the difference between those who see what is unfolding and seek answers and remember Me and those who instead embrace demons and lean on their own understanding."

Note from Erin's husband: 'The division has come' is past tense and happened about a year ago or so. While noting that not one is sin free, the Lord then went on to clarify that one can now know the difference of where one stands if they seek it through Him. After discussing this with Erin, we decided to change the title of this dream from 'The Division has Come' to 'The Visible Division has Now Come'. We should also note that the Lord does not tell us what to title these dreams and they have been changed in the past, but on very rare occasions since the Nest began (two or three times at most).

Me: "Lord, it is scary right now. We don't know much as most news now are lies."

Jesus: "Yes. However, you know Me and you know what has come and all that is at stake. Therefore, you know the Kingdom of Heaven is near, even at the door."

Me: "Lord, I am grieving and truly troubled."

Jesus: "I know, Erin, but do not worry. You are Mine."

Me: "Lord, I received a video of a baby listening to his mother sing 'Good, Good Father'. I watched the journey of love the baby took in his eyes, then his tiny heart and then his very soul as tears flowed down his cheeks. I understand that love. I love You like this baby, Lord. I love You so deeply there are days I can't even stop my tears. I love You so much!"

Jesus: "You have touched My heart, Erin. I love you with an even greater love. So, when I say woe to those who would harm one of these little ones, you understand what I am saying."

Me: "Yes. That it won't go well for the one doing the harm."

Jesus: "Erin, I have a Great Plan. Do not worry. I know your heart. There will be a time very soon when you will be capable of even more."

Me: "Lord, time has passed me by. I just wish I had done a better job of being present. I wasted so much time trying to be the best at various skills and jobs. All that matters is what we do with the portions You have given us and that You use us for the greater things You have called us for. Well, Lord, my Vessel is now collecting dust. I want so much to do more. Please, Lord, we want to help now."

Jesus: "I do not occupy a dusty vessel sitting on a shelf. Erin, I meet you where you are and I call you and use you from there. I am using you. As for right now, where you are is where I have you until I call you and thousands of others. I have called you to be ready. I require that you continue to do good every day because I am in you. Rejoice this day and do not worry. I am here and I love you."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-859/

859 – My Silence is NOT a Sign that I am Inactive

Received on Wednesday, October 30, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You! Just thank You. You are so good. You have been kind to me. Even when I don't deserve it, You have always been kind.

My younger son started his new job yesterday. It is a humbling job and one that very few would want. It involves spraying chemicals with oil all day long. While the pay is poor, he needs the job. Praise You and thank You for this, Father.

My husband received word yesterday that he did not get the job that truly seemed like he would. He was so qualified that they moved up his interview and application process. We are stunned it fell through. This door could only have been supernaturally shut by You, Father. Please open up a position for my husband so we don't worry. We need some miracles here.

Today is my daughter's 23rd birthday! It is just so hard to believe that at this exact time I was being carted into surgery for a C-Section. 23 years later… (sigh) where has this gone, Father? We spent the day together yesterday and we had a chance to catch up and talk. Her new job as manager begins tomorrow and she is really excited.

However, and like with many employers do at the end, her company she is currently working for has locked her out of 'the system'. This means she could no longer log in for her shifts or anything else to complete her job. Her manager said it was a glitch, but I know this was no glitch. My daughter was supposed to work there yesterday, but she was told not to. She was so sad because she loved her job and co-workers.

She was hurt about all of it and was doubting her decision to make this change. We felt strongly that God opened this door because her offer, based on all of the worldly factors, was one she couldn't refuse. She had planned to bring her current boss white roses, but, based on her lockout, she

wondered if she should. I instead encouraged her to do all she had originally planned and even more.

We found a beautiful glass pitcher at the thrift store and she purchased some white roses and a card. I then went with her to witness the exchange. I knew from experience that it is always better to leave on a high note and be what the Lord would want us to be as Christians to those who probably say horrible things about us.

There are times when things are so bad that You tell us to turn away from the former things and release this also to You. Well, when my daughter arrived with her gift, you would not believe the joy on her manager's face. She was in shock and just lit up over the thoughtfulness. Whatever things she had done or thought were reversed in my daughter doing good here. It was a great day.

Father, today is my last day to finish chores at home and prepare my kids to manage the house while we are gone. Strengthen me today and continue to heal our dogs. When instructing the kids to administer Zoey's and Snigglet's medications, things were rough. My daughter broke down and was overwhelmed by everything and my surgery. We both cried, but then felt better.

Father, please help us to have a great day celebrating my daughter's birthday. Please protect our children, our dogs and our home. Please also grant us a safe journey. Nothing has happened like we had expected or hoped things would. Please watch over us and keep us close to You.

Last night and today have been tearful. My husband helped me to remove the birdfeeder pole. I watched out my window as the little birds dove in for where the feeders should have been, but of course were unable to land. They seemed confused. They were searching. The squirrels seemed to panic. It hurts to see this.

Still, I know this is only temporary, so I take comfort in this. However, I will miss them… a lot. Everyday was something new and wonderful. Even so, Father, You have had me feed them less and less lately. This was to prepare them for this day that has now come.

We are hurting as a household and have so much uncertainty ahead. We are at a place my husband and I have never been. I am scared. Father, it is difficult to go into a major surgery with so much uncertainty:

- Please send my husband a job.

- Please make the surgery a success for us with Good News.
- Please strengthen and heal me.
- Father, please don't allow me to be anxious.

If this is not Your Will, then please put a stop to it supernaturally. I have prayed, pouted and finally released all things to You, Father. Your Will be done in all things. We are also still waiting to get our car back. I love You!

Also, please heal my sons and bless them. Please bless my daughter too. My older son is out west and so depressed and homesick. I asked him to please stay positive and pray.

Father, we need miracles here only You can deliver!

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you! My Voice is in you."

Me: "Lord, I am at a loss. I am trying to be…"

Jesus: "…something you are not. I know you must remain strong so you do not dishearten your children, your husband and friends. Erin, be honest with Me. I love you and I am closest to you."

Me: "Lord, I need help. I am scared and uncertain. All of the other surgeries… I have had thirteen if I recall all of them… this one is unsettling. I have always felt at peace, but this time has been different. Please grant me Your Perfect Peace, Lord. Please bring help. Please bring angels to watch over us in all we do. Please be over my doctors, my surgeons and my physician's attendants. Please work through them. Please help, Lord!"

Jesus: "I am with you. I know your needs and I know My plans are to bless you, here and in Heaven. Yes, Erin, I have sent help to you and I don't plan to stop. While you have taken your feeders down temporarily, this is not permanent. This is also not a sign from Me that you will no longer dream or have your Nest for Sparrows to stay. Do not let the enemy convince you that your seasons have ended. They have not.

"Everything I have promised you I plan to deliver. I will not stop. Remember that I care for the Sparrows. I watch over them and hand feed them. Surrender this to Me. I want you to also take comfort in that I walk with your sons and daughter. Very soon, they too will know and understand

this and great will be their joy. It is I who open doors that no one can shut and shut doors no one can open. Do not forget this.

"Trouble is coming upon this Earth and all will seem hopeless. However, I am about to move and My silence is not a sign that I am inactive in areas you do not see. I know what injustice is occurring. I count every lie and gather witnesses and record them. Erin, I record each one. I do not forget.

I also find no pleasure in the acts of the wicked nor do I compromise with evil. See all of this and understand and know I am God and I will not be mocked nor can I be excluded from meetings, plans or plots hatched in darkness. Be encouraged that My Will is done, Erin. So, you pray… Lord, on Earth as it is in Heaven. This is coming. Remember that calamity crumbles hearts of stone and softens stiff necks.

"Now, I am sorry you have been grieving My 'silence'. When you say, 'Lord, are You hearing this?', I say, 'Yes, Erin, I am here. I know. I know.' I then hear your sigh of disappointment when your life here becomes more difficult. Well, I have never let you down… not once. Everything large or small right now has a purpose.

"Now, there is a reason that your husband did not receive that job. As he has been humbled, he does not require further ridicule as the enemy would like for him from this.

"Since you have been good stewards to all that I have given you, I am about to give you even more. Along with this comes more responsibility, but great will be your joy.

"I know your children had hopes for a move and your house was prepared. Be patient right now as these things are acts of faith to see that you would do as I instruct you to when I call you.

"Right now is also the time for all of the children of God to pray. Blow the horns and sound the alarms in Zion as the enemy comes to breach the outer walls of the walled nation and breaches the nations of the unwalled. They flood the land so peace is removed permanently.

"Well, Erin, I am the Prince of Perfect Peace. No Prince of Persia nor enemy of man will stop God. All will know I AM God and I AM who I say I AM."

Me: "Lord, it sounds like war is coming. Could You send revival first?"

Jesus: "I have a Great Plan. This is enough for today. Just know that I am here, Erin. I am with you. Continue on your course. I have a reason for all I do right now. Do not worry. I will give you Perfect Peace. Where you go, I go, so where you step is Holy. I love you!"

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-860/

860 – Election Day 2024 has arrived

Received on Tuesday, November 5, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for more days here! Thank You for even one more day to do something on behalf of You. I am only here at Your pleasure and by Your Will. Though my future here is still uncertain as I await my fate according to the world, I still look forward to Your miracles.

I have never prayed like I have been praying for Your Great Harvest and Your Great Revival to soon commence. When You have answered me that You have a Great Plan, You do so with joy and excitement as You know in advance every little detail. Father, please remember me and all of Your children being like that little baby's reaction to the sound of his mother singing to him the song, 'Good, good Father'.

I watched children pray for the USA all over the world. They were praying for Trump and that You would use him to remove darkness and evil so that You could have the Greatest Harvest the world has ever known.

This morning, I went to my knees with the Lord's Prayer. As I prayed, I had a Grand Vision…

Sub-dream / Vision 1 "The Spiritual Battle over Jerusalem" begins…

As I prayed in the Spirit, I saw a massive opening over the USA. It was a Portal from Heaven to Earth. I then saw waves and waves of Your angelic heavenly army descend carrying items from Heaven to the Earth. I saw rays of sunlight breaking through as thousands upon thousands of angels were bringing gifts of restoration, miracles and provision over the land.

I then saw a demonic group at a massive roundtable…

Leader 1: "It has begun. You know what to do to stop this."

A phone call was made. I then heard a reply. While the reply was in a foreign language that I didn't understand, I was somehow able to interpret what was said…

Leader 2 (on phone): "Send rain upon the Little Eagle."

I then saw a countdown begin while the entire world was watching the USA. This, in turn, distracted from the coming trouble, trouble unlike any trouble that had come before. I then saw a build up of dark demonic forces create a wall to hold back the angels of God. I then heard the demonic realm…

Demonic realm: Chanting and crying in wailing similar to the call to prayer in Islam. "For Parsa, For Parsa."

While I couldn't supernaturally understand anything about what they were saying, I then heard something that sounded like the following…

Demonic realm: Continuing to chant and wail. "Ilaa Ean Ealaa (Allah?)!"

They were trying to hold off the army of God over Jerusalem. The Vision then closed.

Sub-dream / Vision 1 over…

Father, please help us as we need miracles. Please give us one last chance as the world cries out to You. Please bless this day. We are in the Hebrew month of Cheshvan. Cheshvan references Global Judgment as we are reminded of Noah's Flood.

Cheshvan is also sometimes called Marcheshvan. The word 'Mar' means bitter. This was a 'Bitter Flood'. Father, I ask for You to create a new thing here. Make this day a great day of victory.

Right now, it is November 5, 2024. On the Hebrew calendar as commonly followed in Israel, it is Cheshvan 4. When the sun sets tonight, this will become Cheshvan 5.Since the voting stations are closing this evening, this means this closing will happen on the 5th day on both calendars (November 5 & Cheshvan 5).

The number 5 means 'Your Grace, God's Grace'! Father, please have mercy and grace upon us today. Please bless us. Please bless Your people. Please rise up against tyranny and correct this for us! We pray for all of this, in Jesus' Mighty Name, Amen! Father, we thank You in advance for doing all things perfectly as only You can.

As for my recent two dreams that I had two nights in a row, I saw the same setting. Because I have not had any of the hospital prescribed pain medication since Saturday evening, I know these two dreams are from You and not a hallucination. This is what I dreamt the last two nights…

Sub-dream 2 "A River Runs in the Desert!" begins...

I had a dream of a vast desert of sand. I then saw a red river running through the desert that was around twelve feet wide. It was running through the area so fast and with such force that the river had white capped rapids. The surrounding area conditions in the desert were foggy and strange. The fog was white and thick.

At the very edge of the north of the river, I could see a clearing. I walked towards the clearing. I then saw something that I did not understand. I saw a massive mountain of hewed marble. It was a light tan with red veining. The mountain consisted of something similar to 'rainforest brown marble' or' 'something like picture jasper'.

I then saw angels of God cutting out roads and platforms on this marble mountain rock. There was a top platform. A road then led from the top platform to twelve other platforms in descending order. This road rotated around the mountain. I have never seen a mountain even close to this here on Earth!

Angel: In a loud voice. "It is time for inspection!" I then heard a horn blow.

All of the angelic stone masons immediately dropped their tools. Then over the top of the mountain, I saw the clouds like a tempest swirling over the area as if the hand of God had reached into the clouds with His own hand to test the area. As the clouds swirled faster, I heard angels…

Angels: Singing together. "Holy is the Lamb! He is worthy!"

I then heard an angel whose voice was like a beautiful call, like a trumpet, but yet still like a voice speaking.

Angel: In a 'trumpet-like' voice. "The kingdom of the world has become the Kingdom of our Lord and of the Messiah and He will reign forever and ever!"

I then saw something frightening. It was a cluster of lightning strikes. Silence then followed this and the angels bowed their heads.

Something then came that sounded like it came from the bowels of the Earth. It was a rumble of thunder that echoed loudly in all four corners of the Earth. This thunder rose up over the area and it literally sounded like splitting stone. It was so powerful that I saw the sky tear open. All of the mighty army angels then started to cheer louder and louder with mighty thunderous applause.

Before moving on to what I saw and heard next, it is worthwhile to take a short break to listen to the following song (Sirius – Extended Version – by Alan Parsons Project).

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wWHNUlhRuDM

While I know this sounds ridiculous, a song similar to this song (but obviously still much better and heavenly in origin) then started to resound in this entire area. The angels over the area then cheered. I then saw something that took my breath away…

There was Jesus on His beautiful white horse and His horse was in full regalia! I imagined it was just as the Jewish people had been expecting to see the Messiah 2000 years ago. He was in full armor. However, on His head was a Crown greater than anything I had ever imagined. His horse then came down and landed on the top platform of this marble mountain.

The entire marble mountain then lit up completely. I then saw angels move to the other twelve platforms. These platforms were in the birth order of the sons of Jacob. I saw Rueben all the way to Benjamin. I then saw something I didn't fully understand…

Jesus ordered changes to the order of these twelve platforms. The first platform was now to be for Judah. Angels then came to place gifts on the platform of Judah. There was a blessing given by Jesus over the platform of Judah. Jesus then rode His horse to the next platform. I walked over to an angel…

Me: "What is our Lord doing?"

Angel: "Do you not know? He is establishing the tribes and orders and bestowing Divine Gifts. The saints will then be ushed in here and marked for service."

Me: "Oh, is this the 144,000?"

While the angel looked at me seriously at first, he then broke into a smile of great affection.

Angel: "Yes, Erin! The time has come! Rejoice as the time has finally come!"

I then looked at the glowing marble mountain just as Jesus rounded the area with His horse. He was so handsome. He then spotted me and smiled at me with such incredible love upon His face. He waved at me and I waved back to Him.

Sub-dream 2 over…

I woke up immediately. My side was in pain. I have six lances in my right side, with the last one about seven inches long. My insides hurt. I gently went to my knees to pray…

Father, I know You are God alone. Before time even began, You were established on the Throne. Your Kingdom is greater than any kingdom here on Earth and is for all eternity. Your children love You. We look for You. We are in need of Your help now. Please don't allow us to be afflicted. Please rise up and help us! I pray this in Your Name, in Jesus's Mighty Name, AMEN!

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Do not worry about what will happen today. No scheme of man will keep My Will from occurring here. I know what the stakes are."

Me: "Could You let Trump win and a Great Revival come? After this, could You then collect us, Your Great Harvest? Could You then make it so only after this the globalists are able to rise up and finish their demonic agenda? That is, can You delay the globalists' plans until after we are all gone?"

Jesus: "Is this your prayer?"

Me: "Well, it is my hopeful petition. Look, Lord, we know that the last election was stolen and that those who spoke up were silenced. However, please don't allow this again. Please let this be strong and powerful. Just as Your blood atoned for the sins of man, please allow a red sweeping wave to bring in a great covering of Your miracles. While they will fight hard against us, You can strengthen us. Well up in us! If You do nothing, we will then all perish and so will Israel. The globalists want all of us dead."

Jesus: "And if I do this as you pray, will the nations establish Me as their Messiah?"

Me: "Well, Lord, not all will. However, I do believe that many will, especially those who have lost all hope!"

Jesus: "This means you would need to go places and see things. This means you would need to bear witness to atrocities. You will then witness to the lost because I will be in you. Erin, can you surrender to Me like this? Just know that this won't always be pleasant."

Me: “Lord, as I have surrendered this surgery to You and I have given You my life, please take me to where You want me to go. Just be with me always. I am excited.”

Jesus: “Then let Me establish My Will. Erin, your prayer is good.”

Dream over…

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-861/

861 – Trump's Shocking Landslide Presidential Victory

Received on Thursday, November 7, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all You do. Thank You for Your grace and mercy for the nations under Your Kingdom… the USA and Israel. There was a Great Victory in America, a Great Wave of Red. This was a covering of Your Grace and the sign of Your Atonement over the nations. A Miracle Comeback for Trump occurred as goodness has prevailed. However, I am unable to fully find peace in this Great Victory.

Your Light of Truth has shed illumination upon those doing evil, mostly now in full view. This is what disturbed my sleep between 1:00am and 2:00am. The victory just seemed too easy and simplistic. There are so many reasons that this has Your hand all over it as Trump should never have been 'allowed' to win by the enemy. The corrupt government currently in power has an army of corrupt officials who are paid an extreme amount to keep the crooked demon rats comfortably in power, including armies of…

- Tax collectors.
- Bureaucrats.
- Politicians.
- Lobbyists.
- Judges.
- Attorneys.
- Advisers of all kinds.
- Mainstream Media.
- And this is just the tip of the iceberg

As for Trump, our new President and his diverse team have made known their plans to dismantle all of these branches of government who have been given too much power and risen against the people's will / vote. This corrupt opposition is made up of some very evil people who long to remain where they are.

They will stop at nothing to preserve their power. They will stop at nothing to keep their money at any and all costs. They gather information and craft false reports. They bribe and steer those who are elected and therefore those who the elected control to do their will. Most of these agencies consist of three letter acronyms:

- CIA: Central Intelligence Agency.
- FBI: Federal Bureau of Investigation.
- NSA: National Security Administration.
- DoD: Department of Defense.
- DHS: Department of Homeland Security.
- DoJ: Department of Justice.
- DEA: Drug Enforcement Agency.
- DoE: Department of Energy.
- CDC: Center for Disease Control.
- IRS: Internal Revenue Service.
- ICE: Immigration and Customs Enforcement.
- WHO: World Health Organization.
- FDA: Food and Drug Administration.
- SSA: Social Security Administration.
- BLM: Bureau of Land Management.
- FEMA: Federal Emergency Management Agency.
- CPS: Child Protective Services.

And these are just the common ones! There are hundreds more! These have grown and expanded in just the last 70ish years and so much so that most Americans have no idea what their functions are until the day when you have no choice but to deal with them. They have great power over all of the executive branches of government and the information they obtain can

easily be used as a weapon against any opponent that they deem to be a threat to their personal enjoyment of unchecked power.

So, they have been attacking the citizens, as well as the government the citizens elected back in 2016. For eight years, we have seen their wrath against us all. While we pay our taxes to them as citizens, we have no authority over them. When Trump shocked the world in 2016, they were so angry about this that they crafted a series of false reports and spread this information on the public airways.

They even threatened Trump's family, his businesses, his 70 million or so voters and his office. It just kept going. They even made two assassination attempts on his life this summer. The current President and VP, along with the Shadow President (Obama) and the Clintons, all insinuated that Trump was too dangerous a threat to democracy to be allowed to live. This was basically a universal announcement that they would not only condone Trump's assassination but celebrate it.

They also did other things that were just as harmful. They used every means to inflict harm and exhaust the citizens. They used the term 'Plausible Deniability' to allow for free lies with no consequences. They accused Trump of doing things they were guilty of doing themselves. We saw literal demonic activities manifesting in all those who stood with the evil. The people could see it all since it was now in full view.

Well, this time in 2024, God allowed Trump to win fairly (since the 2020 election was corrupted). This election should have been just as corrupt, but God stepped in. The fact that we even saw some cities boarding up shop windows in anticipation of riots from Antifa and others ahead of the results underline just how surprised the enemy is by these results.

I believe they had planned it that they would win and then send out fake Trump supporters to burn cities. They would then call for and implement Mashal Law. I just find their current calm responses to be highly suspicious. Perhaps they are still in a heavy case of denial and the anger is soon to follow.

It is just such a shock that Trump swept the USA with victories. It seems like the only states he didn't win were those states that required no voter ID (but I may be off on this as I didn't dig into it). It just seems so strange that Harris conceded last night and Trump was congratulated by all of these leaders of enemy countries as well as allies.All before the current

government in our own country. Harris then called for a peaceful transfer of power. Biden even invited Trump to come to the White House early.

However, I then found the following incredibly telling! Obama posted a statement online acknowledging the loss and then he and Michelle promptly proceeded to pack a great deal of luggage and then left by private plane from the area. Where did he go? Why did he leave so fast?

All of Trump's opposition seemed quiet and in shock. During Harris' concession speech, she seemed to let all of her supporters know that the work they had begun was still not over and that the fight continues. It felt like a veiled call to rise, organize and mobilize.

On the mainstream media news channels, the broadcasters called Trump a Nazi-like Hitler and stated that they had fears that Trump would have all of them sent to internment camps. Their divisive speech just goes on and on.

As for the riots I expected, they have not happened… yet (and I pray there are none). Any protests so far have been mild ones. People clearly led by the demonic realm are surely going to fight. They didn't work this hard just to allow great changes to unfold. The civil war is coming.

There were even some reports that Israel celebrated Trump's victory as well. This would make sense though as Trump has strongly supported Israel. There were reports that Hamas was calming down their fight against Israel.

While I am delighting in and celebrating Trump's victory, something still tugs at me. Yes, all of this is troubling me and I believe for good reason: Here are a few…

- The foreigners that invaded our porous southern border are still here and are a mighty army. Yes, Trump won, but this doesn't take away from the fact that this mighty army dwells amongst us and is supported by someone.
- They are (mostly) quietly hidden right now. Some have been training. As for their precise whereabouts, we have very little information. This is because this was a covert operation that has now been happening for almost 4 years.
- Then what about the enemy nations who surround us and Israel?
- Why did Obama and his family fly out of here so suddenly?

- Why are there no significant protests?

Why? Is it because something more evil is now being planned in response to this unexpected Trump victory? After all, the enemy just has to be furious at God right now! While there is so much more to this, it would take too long to list all of it out. From the enemy's point of view, their outlook in keeping power looks quite bleak (where the following was taken from CNN's website as at 2pm Eastern time today)…

- A 'God-Leaning' Supreme Court: The Supreme Court is already 'God-Leaning' by 6 GOP placings to 3 Democrat placings margin (although I sometimes question just how 'God-Leaning' Justice Roberts truly is).
- A 'God-Leaning' President: Trump is projected to win 312 electoral votes (he has already won 295 – over the required 270) compared to Harris winning just 226 electoral votes. Making this an even greater victory is Trump's 72.8 million popular vote compared to Harris' 68.1 million popular vote, a 4.7 million popular vote advantage. Winning the popular vote is highly unusual for the GOP.
- A 'God-Leaning' Senate: The GOP already holds 52 Senate seats and is expected to hold 53, meaning they control the Senate. This is a significant margin of 6 Senate seats over the Democrat's expected 47 Senate seats. VP Vance will have the tie-breaking vote if a vote is tied at 50 seats to 50 seats.
- A 'God-Leaning' House: While too early to know for sure, it appears probable that the House will remain in the control of the GOP. While it takes 218 House seats to control the House, the GOP currently have 209 House seats compared to the Democrats current 191 House seats, a current margin of 18 seats.

Even though this is huge, none of the Democrat's supporters are burning things down? Not only that, but they are dropping lawsuits against Trump and the GOP instead of filing even more. After all of these years of fighting every LITTLE thing, did they really decide not to fight this BIG thing? This is why I am so apprehensive right now!

The assassination desire is also still very much alive in the evil country of Iran. They have great fear of Trump and their currency has been losing value. They are angry and calling on all of Islam to murder Trump. The local

news and cable outlets then add fuel to this fire by saying Trump's election is the end of Democracy and the Constitution.

Father, it is fun to get excited about this win. Maybe this would be a great moment for the shaking? I can't help but feel that some significant calamity is soon to come. I then fell back to sleep at around 2:30 am and had a vivid dream…

Sub-dream 1 "Seven Seals, Trumpets & Bowls" begins…

I saw an angel of the Lord placing bricks in a tilled field. It looked like the harvest had already occurred and that winter was coming. The ground seemed to be laying fallow (basically unproductive). I then saw the angel laying down these bricks. They were unusually long (14" long vs the usual 8" to 12") and 3.5" wide and 3.5" thick. They were freshly made of baked red river clay.

The angel set them down 12" apart and parallel to each other. It was odd. In Scripture bricks are mentioned in **Genesis 11:3**. The people of the Earth were as one and hadn't divided. They were together and spoke one language. They had migrated to Babylon (Shinar). They had plans to build a great tower from bricks, using tar as mortar. They were constructing the Tower of Babel. The angel of the Lord came over to me…

Angel: "God has something to show you, Erin. Come."

I was small compared to him. He was about nine feet tall. He wore a white tunic and pants. His sleeves were rolled up. He had very curly hair. He took me to the desert Mountain of Jacob's Sons. This was the place from my last dream where I had seen Jesus descend to on His horse. As we drew closer, I saw an evil army around the area. There at the base was a robed king on a white horse. This horse had a grey cast.

The horse's regalia was not like Jesus' horse (somewhat similar, but not nearly as splendid). I was in the back so I could not see his face. While he was carrying a bow, he had no arrows. He wore a crown. His robe was long and made of blue velvet. The collar was white with red blood-stained polka dots on the fur. The army behind him were his subjects and were from many tribes and nations.

I then saw him take up a scepter with his left hand. This seemed odd because most kings take the scepter in their dominant right hand. In great anger, he dismounted his horse and began to climb the platforms. He appeared to curse the Mountain. He took this scepter and struck it against

God's Mountain several times in anger. He turned towards me and had such a look of anger because he could not harm the Mountain.

I recognized him. It was the Shadow President! The former President then mounted his horse and looked up at the sky with a furious glare. He yelled at the sky, but really towards God…

Former President: "I will wait and wage war against the House of Jacob. You will not be able to hide them. I will have the greatest army and the whole Earth will praise me. I will destroy Your woman and her offspring. I will hunt them down and even Jerusalem will be no more!"

The army behind him cheered loudly in agreement with what he had just declared. He then pulled the reins on his horse and fled the area.

Me: "What was that all about?"

Angel: "Oh, there is quite a history with 'this one'. Do not worry as I am not here to make you afraid. I am here to give you some knowledge from the Lord who sent me."

Me: "You look a lot like Uriel and Gabriel."

Angel: "I haven't seen you in a while. You have been praying for healing. As God has called me here, this is a sign that I am near and so too is the favor of His healing over you. We recently sent 'this one' a sign that God is in the midst of all that is occurring."

Me: "Yes, you did! It is the derivation of your name and it is on this current storm. It is the Hurricane Rafael that just passed over Cuba!"

Raphael: "Yes! Now you remember me! I have been stirring up the waters and my presence reminds him that God still remains, has always remained and will continue to remain on the Throne for all eternity. He didn't see me today, but I left him some bricks for his journey, for his future projects, so he can once again build for himself a nice tower." He laughed.

Me: "Oh Raphael, this is what I remember about you… you are so funny!"

Raphael: "Well, none of this is new for the angels of God. We know 'this one' because it takes one to know one even though we are NOT at all like him." Raphael shook his head. "If you knew a fraction of what we do…" He shook his head again. "…well, he has a special piece of lake recreation that he will come to regret purchasing. What do you call that when there are more than one occupant or owner in a vacation spot?"

Me: "Bed and Breakfast? Vrbo? Airbnb? I don't know!"

Raphael: Laughing. "Timeshare! Oh, he will really come to hate this timeshare experience."

Me: "You are so hilarious. I call timeshares a bad investment."

Raphael: "None of us disagree with that. Anyway, 'this one' is a bit angry right now. While you know he is plotting with his fanbase nations to destroy Israel, he is also longing to send destruction to New York City, the city of monetary exchange. He desires to kill millions and destroy the currency value of the US to nothing so when God's Appointed Leader (Trump) takes his seat he will be over a very weak nation."

Me: "Could you have God stop this?"

Raphael: "Erin, you know I am a one-way messenger. This communique is one-way… God's Way."

Me: "Oh, so you are a poet too?"

Raphael: "I am known for healing on behalf of Heaven. Children. With children, they like laughter and they love rhymes."

Me: "God made you perfectly, Raphael."

Raphael: "Okay, come with me."

Me: "Raphael, why did you lay out that long line of bricks for the enemy?"

Raphael: "To further annoy him. Our job as sent by God is to send messages to both saints and sinners and… others." He pointed to the former President. "In the middle of that long line of Babel bricks, I have a personal gift for him from all of us. Let's just say he will be angry a little longer than normal."

Me: "What is it? Please? Please, please? Is it a tiny trumpet or shofar?"

Raphael: "Oh, that is a good one. I will have to run that one by God and the others. No, this is personal. One day, you will know. As for right now, we are just pulling on his horse's reins."

Me: "Oh, kind of like pulling his leg?"

Raphael: "Well, many of us have had thoughts about separating him limb from limb, especially Michael who is over Israel. However, for now, there is no worse fate than the place he is going. See over here…" In front of us was a massive wooden plank table. "You have been praying for revelation of the Book of Revelation. God sent me to give you some help. There is a reason it is not a simple book and it is an important one.

"There are many who are Christian and still believe they will not suffer any affliction. Many of them you will witness to because they will feel betrayed by the Word of God when really it was their denial that God's children would ever endure troubles. This is a misunderstanding of God's Word which was a result of incorrect teaching from the pulpits in churches about the time of the end.

"Now, you heard your greatest enemy just declare his desire to destroy the Sons of Jacob. He was angry and wanted to split apart the Mountain of Jasper we just prepared for the Lord. I can tell you he will try to come back with something more destructive only to find he will be unable to go any farther than the bricks."

Me: "Is this how angels fight good vs evil? Are these like the wars in Heaven?"

Raphael: Laughing. "If only! No, those are extremely different. These things are personal. To us, some of this can even be light-hearted. God's crew of angels have some great things planned."

Me: "Yes, and even on a massive scale, something like a hurricane with your name on it! Is it because you were all once close and worked together?"

Raphael: "Well, we were all friends and very close. When this one was removed, he took with him many who we were very close to, attempting to desecrate the goodness of God on the Throne. Even a few 1000 years doesn't erase all the history amongst the angelic order.

"Now, it is hard to explain, but Heaven enjoys frustrating the plans of the wicked against the children of God. It is what we do. We send messages from God and we heal as God calls us to. Now, on this table and over here are Seven Bowls. Over here are Seven Trumpets and over there is the Scroll with Seven Seals. Seven Seal Judgments are followed by Seven Trumpet Judgments and Seven Bowl Judgments."

Me: "Thanks, Raphael. I have wondered about this often."

Raphael: "I am here to explain who you saw on the white horse. 2000 years ago, the Lord (Jesus) walked the Earth. He left a Gift with those who followed Him."

Me: "The Holy Spirit!"

Raphael: "Correct. This Spirit would gently instruct God's children within them to differentiate right from wrong.These judgments were active

throughout these 2000 years, but not in succession like they are now. Now, what do you think this Scroll with Seven Seals is?"

Me: "Well, the only One who could open it and who is worthy is the Lamb of God, Jesus. So, I believe the Scroll represents the Deed to the Earth and each Seal opened was a unique timeline event, possibly?"

Raphael: "Very good. Then you understand that these Trumpets are sounded at the breaking of the Seventh (and final) Seal."

Me: "Yes."

Raphael: "So now, go to the Word of the Lord in Matthew as He told you what was coming and is in Revelation with the same alignment."

Note: *After doing the following exercise, I looked around the internet to see if anyone else has performed this study. It has already been done. I just didn't want people to think I was taking credit for being the first one to think this up (via God) when I am not.*

Me: "Yes. I will compare the 24th Chapter of Matthew to the 6th Chapter of Revelation…

- 24:4-5 false christs = 6:1-2 white horse.
- 24:6-7 war = 6:3-4 red horse.
- 24:7 famine = 6:5-6 black horse.
- 24:9 death = 6:7-8 pale / green horse.
- 24:9-13 martyrdom = 6:9-11 5th Seal (I just noticed the 9/11 analogy as I reread the typed copy).
- Luke 21:11 signs = 6:12-17 6th
- Also, Zechariah 14.

Raphael: "So, the one on the white horse… he orders this or that, but others shoot the arrows. He is over the 'Dominion System'. His spirit is an antichrist and unholy spirit. He is a fallen angel. Lucifer is the architect of false religions and antichrists. He appeared to one leader and disguised himself as Gabriel. To this day, it is the most destructive false religion of them all.

"Once the Lord Jesus appeared on Earth and then ascended for 2000 years, the children of God looked for another physical manifestation of Him. Seeing an opportunity, the enemy of God and man would say to this leader, 'It is me. I am your lord or I am an angel of the lord here to tell you that you

are the greatest and that god has sent me to make you comply (of course this wasn't Gabriel, but an evil imposter).'"

Me: "Oh, that is bad."

Raphael: "It was very bad and before the printing press (the printing press came out in the 15th century and Islam became a religion in the 7th century). Faith and prayers were it. God's children were scattered so Satan had to do some work. Now, there is the other thing you already understand… the one religion will rise."

Me: "Islam."

Raphael: "God even made their flag (the Palestinian flag) to be the colors of these horses of Revelation (white, red, black & green) as a sign. Now, I will see you again and I will help you with what the Lord calls me too. Oh yes, one other message for you… trust the Lord's Voice in you. He is sounding the trumpet here, so pray. The enemy is very angry right now."

Me: "Okay, I will. However, could you also heal me now?"

Raphael: "Erin, you know better. Go to the Lord with your petition. By His own hand assuredly He will heal you. This…" He suddenly stopped in mid-sentence and became very still as if to listen. "Erin, I must go now. Wake up and write everything as I instructed you. God is with you!"

Sub-dream 1 over.

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-862/

862 – Continued Recovery from Kidney Surgery

Received on Sunday, November 10, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for all You do for us. You are such a Cover and love us more than we deserve. As for nine days ago, the date of my surgery on Friday, November 1, 2024, I wasn't sure if I would be back home or what physical state I would be in. It has been difficult as nothing is easy, but I am happy to be home.

The enemy has fought to make me miserable. My surgery was performed in the beautiful Malone Family Robotics area of the Portland Maine Hospital Campus. The people were kind and the attention to details architecturally and organizationally was unlike any experience I had ever had. I didn't feel scared.

Maybe… well, 100% likely with You, Father… You cancelled my other two surgeries so I was experienced in all of this as a patient. The care that the medical teams used to ensure sterilized conditions was the closest to what I can remember to my surgeries in Portland OR 20+ years ago. All of it made me feel confident, Father, that Your hand was in all of this. Thank You!

The enemy was pushing back at me though because I woke up in a very old wing of the hospital. This was a surprise as I was originally scheduled to be in the new patient rooms in the Malone Wing. I woke up to a roommate moaning next to me. The nurses came in and were so kind to me. If it hadn't been for the excellent staff, I would have been so upset.

The story on my downgraded room turned out to be a dispute that Medicare had for the expense of the new room at the Malone Wing. However, since I was out of consciousness most of the time, I had no long-lasting concerns other than I was so thankful to be waking up in any bed. Praise You, Father.

I then made a joke to the night nurses about the promise I had been given by admitting that I was supposed to be in the Malone Tower. I asked them what happened. They were curious also because they could see that I was scheduled to stay there with the other Robotic Surgery Post Op Patients in the Tower.

Me: "Well, I am still happy to be here too, so please don't worry about it. I believe that these types of things that happen 'randomly' are really not accidents at all."

Nurse 1: "I promise you that we are friendlier than that crew of attendants. I work there a few nights a week and this is a friendlier group. However, yes, the Malone Tower is beautiful. I hope you are not too disappointed."

Me: "No, I am fine… and I like friendly!"

As the night went on, I quickly realized that my roommate had demons, and not just one, but several. I prayed in my Spirit language in a loud whisper a few times. I then chuckled when You, Father, sent me confirmation that I was correct. A demon possessed person will talk in their sleep out loud and change their voices and pitch. It literally sounded like she had visitors.

When I prayed, things would get knocked over behind the curtain. Then her buzzer would sound about every two hours so she could ask for more drugs. She would then argue with the staff when told she had to wait. She refused to look my way when she would get up and then would make loud shouts in the hallway. This cycle continued.

At one point, the nurse came to see me and I told her I needed to get up and walk around. She and another nurse came over and helped me walk. While I was so weak, I just had to get out of there. As I walked a short distance, I could hear other shouts and night cries coming from the various patient rooms.

Me: "This is a very rowdy floor at night. I am ready to go back to bed."

Nurse 2: "Yeah, it is a difficult place here. It is the psych ward, along with kidney transplant patients and miscellaneous others."

Me: "Wait, what? Psych wards should be locked, shouldn't they be? I mean, you are handling narcotics out here, right? I don't know who thought those at death's door and those at the gates of hell should be in bed together. Seriously, who thought that this would be a good idea?"

The three of us then laughed together. I knew I must have sounded sarcastic, but they did not disagree with me.

Nurse 1: "You are funny. I will use that one, if you don't mind."

Nurse 2: "We agree. All of the staff agrees. However, the hospital is overcapacity."

They helped me back to my room. My roommate was quiet.

Nurse 1: "Erin, I see you are ready for your next dose. Do you want your full dose or would you like half of a dose?"

Me: "Half, please."

Roommate: Yelling out in a demonic voice. "I will take mine and hers." She then started to yell in agony to get more pain meds.

Nurse 2: To my roommate. "You will have to wait until we finish up over here."

Anyway, Father, thank You for sending all of these witnesses and my husband to hear her behavior. My husband had arrived in the morning after the shift change and things were still raucous on her side of the room. At one point, she sprayed something very strong in my direction and I began to cough. When the medical staff arrived, they could smell it and were very upset. I was very nauseous after this.

The staff then rebuked her, but she acted dumb and as if it were an accident. She would then get up and be loudly upset whenever the staff were tending to me. The second shift crew then had my husband go get his breakfast because they needed a series of milestones or goals from me.

When I then sat up in a chair to try to eat oatmeal, a woman came to see my roommate. This visitor reeked so heavily of marijuana and other things that I vomited all over myself, my food and the floor. I pushed the button and the staff came. They too could smell it. Even though it had now been a few minutes, all of us could still smell it.

A hospital administrator came and my roommate, who had been in great agony for the last 12 hours, suddenly rushed out of the room with her friend to hangout without any effort or strain. The staff confronted them and they apologized. The visitor left her coat and the nurses removed it. I had to be cleaned up and the staff felt so bad.

Nurse: "Would you like to checkout soon?"

I prayed about this and felt You allowed me to hit all of their goals that would in turn allow me to leave.

Me: "Sure, please."

Nurse: "What else do you need?"

Me: "Well, I need you to know that the woman next to me is drug addicted. She became abusive when the night nurse removed her liquid pain drip in her IV. Also, when you aren't looking, she walks normally to the bathroom."

Nurse: "Yes, she is on our radar. She has already been here for more than a week."

Me: "If she is able to act one way when you aren't looking then tell you her pain level is 8 out of 10, but she can go out with her drug friend and get high, laughing and playing card games in the lobby… well you are getting scammed."

Nurse: "Yes, it is bad now. There are a lot of addicts here too."

Me: "Can I leave? I don't want to sleep here another night. If I am free to go, I would like to go. I don't feel safe."

Nurse: "Okay, sure… let's send in the doctor and her staff to finalize this."

We were checked out shortly after at around 4:00pm on Saturday, November 2, 2024.

Thank You, Father, for Your Grace to remove me from this!

There was something else I had noticed about my stay when reflecting on this. There were so many foreigners and immigrants who could barely speak any English managing our medicines, meals, laundry and cleaning… basically all of the functioning support jobs. I waited a long time for my lunch on the Saturday of my release. I had to wait three hours and it was just soup and mashed potatoes.

The nurse told me that they basically speak mostly French and there were huge cultural and language gaps. The trouble is that they were the only ones who wanted to do this work for $17 to $20 per hour. The staff gave them a lot of grace as no one else would be doing this without them. In turn, these workers looked upon the staff with a noticeable type of loathing. It was even quite uncomfortable at times.

Father, please reveal the plans of the wicked. I feel I had checked out too early. If it had been normal conditions, I could have used another night

in the hospital. I am thankful that the cancer had not spread more and I pray we got this early enough.

We made it home safely and I am grateful. I know You have a purpose for everything I endured, so thank You. I thank You even though I don't understand everything fully yet.

This last week has been both difficult and gratifying. We are thankful that Trump had such a great victory. We pray that Your Will be done in all things. Father, please keep me healthy as I have had some setbacks this week. I am grateful that my daughter and my younger son have new jobs that they are both happy in. It makes life easier.

Father, while there have been a few physical setbacks this week, I know You are near. You are with me in the setbacks and the disappointments. You are with me in the pain and uncertainty. Please have mercy on us.

I had a dream last night.

Sub-dream 1 "A Red Teardrop in a Grey Landscape" begins...

I was wearing grey boots. They seemed like snow boots. I was wearing a long wool skirt, a sweater and a scarf, all in the exact same grey color and material. I noticed that I had long white curly hair under my scarf. It was supernatural because I had no idea what I would dress like this for while carrying a tray of seeds. The ground was frozen and covered with about an inch of snow.

The entire area, the ground under the snow, the trees and even the sky, were all grey. With what I was wearing, I must have looked like a grey dust bunny against the landscape. I walked out to the yard and recalled that I no longer had a bird feeding station in which to place the seeds. I was sad. I began to shed tears. A teardrop fell to the snow and I noticed that it was the color of blood.

Then in an accelerated motion, I watched a sprout of green grow into a tree full of leaves from where the teardrop landed. Grass then began to grow and went throughout our yard. Blossoms then came from the branches of the bushes and other trees. The frozen creek changed into moving spring water. As I wiped my tears, I noticed that there was no blood red color to it anymore. I am not sure what this meant.

The tree in front of me where my bird feeders once stood began to be filled with so many varieties of songbirds. I could hear them singing. I thanked God for Spring.

Sub-dream 1 over.

I woke up and quickly went into my next dream.

Sub-dream 2 "Release from a Panic Room" begins…

I was in a panic room, but in the open air. There were so many of us. In order for God to open the door to release us, we had to complete the course and work together. There was laughter, celebration and a sense of urgency with all of this and this pushed us to complete the series of tasks the Lord had put before us. When the final step was completed, a door was presented to us on the course. We all cheered and ran towards the open door. We were so happy!

Sub-dream 2 over.

Father, I have been crying a lot this week. I have been praising You for what You have been doing and allowing Your Chosen Vessel (Trump) to win. Please let us all hold fast together in prayer for this victory is all Yours! The enemy has been battling back against all of Your children. Please keep each of us healthy and strong during this time. Please keep all of us, but also Trump and his family and friends, safe from the enemy.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you! Do not worry!"

Me: "Lord, thank You for answering the prayers of all of us to strike down the evil that was coming and still trying to come. Could You now revive us with fresh oil and make our Vessels ready for Your Spirit to flow through us in greater power? Could You grant us revival for Thanksgiving, Hannukah and Christmas? Can this, as in right now, please be the moment we have all been waiting for?"

Jesus: "I know that I have not given you confirmation on the questions you seek. I know that the timing of all that I do give to you remains a mystery. I showed you a Red Tide overcoming the nation years ago. However, the thing you had prayed for at that time did not come at that time as you had thought. This is because this was for a later time and not for then.

"However, there are other times where I give you something and then this comes to pass the next morning. You then have no pattern for My answers. However, when you later look back at this from the beginning, you will see it.

"Now, I know you don't understand why things occur the way I have set them, but this too is a mystery and it is good. Erin, I promise you that you will spend an eternity uncovering the way God has woven all lives together with each event. You will uncover how each of you were even destined for this time right now.

"Understand that, if My Voice is in you, and you know it is, then when you need an answer or prayers fulfilled, I am here to complete this good request. However, I am quiet in doing good right now because My time of Great Revelation is soon to come… if not already here at the door.

"Now, for those waiting on medical care and procedures or other major decisions, continue to pray. With you there was a wait and on the third time, I turned and opened that door and it was a better way. Either way, unless I have called you into a divine delay, continue to move forward with what I have called you to do.

"Erin, you are learning to hear My Voice in the midst of many battlefronts. Find a place alone and in quiet and there I will meet you. There is great excitement and dread over all of the Earth right now as all who are God's children see the hand of My Father over all things. Because of this, the enemy fights.

"However, the enemy knew he was just defeated and he then went into retreat first to battle from a distance. Well, his plans will fail as long as the children of God pray. Then no scheme of man or plans of hell will prevail prior to My Words being accomplished on Earth as it is in Heaven.

"Erin, what seems like a delay is actually not. However, your prayers will fortify the plans of God upon the Earth."

Me: "Lord, our Vessels were filled by You so long ago! Did some of that Living Water evaporate?"

Jesus: "It might seem like it, but no. My Living Water does not dry up. You are filled with Living Water in your Vessels by My own hands in the River of Life then given to angels to return it to you. My Living Water is in you. Now, how would you like to proceed?"

Me: "To be used by You in greater service as a heavenly outpouring of Your miracles to be done on Earth as it is in Heaven. As for right now, I feel parched and thirsty, Lord."

Jesus: "Did not even your doctors just a few days ago remind you to increase your water intake? Then drink this water for it is good and brings life. Erin, where you walk with Me, you step into your destiny and what promises I have made. I haven't brought you this far to withhold you from the place I have prepared for you. I haven't brought you this far to be forced into poverty and lack. I walk with you and I have filled you with good things."

As I sat writing in my chair, the room became brighter. The sun felt supernaturally bright on my face. I closed my eyes. On my right side, I felt warmth at my wound site. I felt the tear in the wall of my abdomen not hurt anymore. My body felt lighter and at peace as wave after wave of God's healing touch seemed to come.

I started to weep as I have been struggling about losing my right kidney. I pray the Lord grows it back supernaturally. I praised Him and worshipped. I am so thankful I am still here. It then occurred to me… why do I need to worry about things out of my ability to do anything about?

Jesus: "Soak in this, the Light of My Presence, Erin. Let My Living Water flow through you. I am here and I am with you on Earth as it is in Heaven. I love you!"

I could feel peace. This was a welcome reprieve as I had such great pain. My organs had been feeling literally as if gravity would take them. Coughing, breathing and sneezing all hurt. Now though, I felt better even in my neck. I don't know all of what He just did. I didn't get my timeline answers either. However, I received the honor of His touch and of His presence.

Dream over.

863 – Each of our Paths are Unique

Received on Monday, November 11, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for all we have! Thank You for every single blessing. I really cannot count them. You have done so much more for me and my children than I ever could have imagined. Although they do not fully understand all You have done, You have also blessed my husband and his children too. Well, here I am again… worried about things I cannot control.

I laugh at the ridiculous thoughts I have in light of recent events personally and in the world. I want so much for my prayers for the world to be in line with Your Will. I just want all of the people to come to know You as the Father I love so much. If they could just witness Your miracles without a veil, they would not deny You. You can then gather us and bring us away from here.

I love You! Please thwart the enemy's schemes and plots. You have raised up Trump to stand with You against tyranny. Father, please well up in all those around Trump. Please shield all those with Trump from the enemy's evil plots. We are witnessing the miracle of Biblical prophecy playing out live before us. This is a true miracle. Please send healing upon our nation. I pray this in Jesus' Mighty Name, AMEN!

Strike down every wicked stronghold. Open the hidden files and evidence of evil departments. Do not allow the wicked woman to rise into unelected power over the people. Strike her down. Strengthen Biden and let him do only Your Will. With his mouth, let him expose the evil assignments in place against the people. Do all of this to protect Your children and save our country.

Let them then fall one by one publicly like dominoes. Then with Your mighty arm, clear away all the debris so our enemies are fully exposed with nowhere, no rock, to hide under. Then heal our nation and appoint Godly leaders over all the nation. Let all the people of every nation see these events and turn to You with their whole heart.

Come with Your Sword of Truth to cut through the lies. Let Your people then chase down the children of Beelzebub and all of his elect. Please,

Father, hear my prayer. It starts with You. Grant us victory as, without You being in the midst of us to before us, then we go in our own strength and all will be lost. Please do not forget us. We love You. I pray this in Jesus' Mighty Name, AMEN!

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. While I know it has been a rocky beginning for you, it is all the rocks, uneven surfaces, uphill climbs and twists and turns that led you to me on your life path. I found you. I called you to step out and climb this path to Me. I used unconventional means. It has been almost twenty years since I first called you to climb (referring to my first NDE on Monday, November 22, 2004).

"I made your path unconventional with intention. Even the red dirt and the intricate patterns of this road leading to Me had to be changed by your feet. You realized as you climbed that the things you carried of this world were heavy, burdensome and useless. Little by little, you have given back almost all of what you held materially. When you let go of your former ways, I gave you a lighter easier way.

"Then as you climbed higher, the ceiling of fog (that really was the cloud of My Glory) stayed over you as you climbed and was so thick you could not see above this, all by My design. You began to be discouraged and tired of the climb as you felt no progress. The altitude and difficulty overwhelmed your strength. Your own physical limitations to continue made you want to turn back to see how far you had come.

"Then My Voice above the cloud from the mountain told you to stop looking back. The enemy wants to remind you of who you are in him and this means he is the opposite of savior. He longs to keep you with heavy burdens, accusing you by exposing your mistakes. He keeps you locked out of that forestry gate at the base of the mountain if he can. Picture a long list of your failures posted on the forestry board, before you enter into My Glory.

"Would anyone, after reading this enemy list, ever even try the handle of the Gate? Or even if it were wide open, step into My Presence if the enemy is able to keep you chained up at the Gate. I warned you not to look back to see how far you have come. Instead, allow Me to carry you into My Glory and in greater communion with Me."

Me: Crying. "Thank You, Lord. It has been almost twenty years and it still feels like yesterday. The NDE was so real that it is etched in my mind. I just feel as time has gone by that I pray I have not failed You."

Jesus: "You have not. There is still so much more to come, Erin. I know you are hurting, but I am healing you one step at a time. I know you are worried about many things, but I worry for nothing. This is because I know all that is to come. The enemy has been defeated. He just lost and will continue to be exposed. Brick by brick, he will be exposed and removed."

Me: "What is going on with this brick analogy that I keep running into?"

Jesus: "Well, your path was red sand or red powdery dirt, the same makeup of the bricks Rafael showed you. The enemy loves bricks. When you come to Me, on the path below you are the crushed remains down to the powder of what the enemy attempted to build up in you to edify his power. Remember that he is the tower builder and he loves to create monuments for himself."

Me: "Oh, the Tower of Babel?"

Jesus: "It is an example of his loftiness to mock God and My angel army. He throws bricks at the children of God and uses them for prisons and other ways to inflict harm. When you see bricks delivered in piles at protests, understand who truly ordered them."

Me: "I love brick homes and fireplaces. Are bricks bad?"

Jesus: "No. However, they do crumble and fall and these are used by the enemy. Erin, you step on a Holy Ground of crushed bricks. Rejoice in this. Now, I know you are discouraged by bad news and a fear of how I will create a way, but do not be afraid. My Way is higher and I am in complete control. I love you!"

Dream over.

864 – Do not relax and revel in great victory

Received on Sunday, November 17, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here. My dream last night left me with many questions. Each day here is a mystery that I am so grateful for. However, on some days, I wonder of what value I am to You, Father? What have I personally done? I know I am a 'Dreamer & Scribe', but this is a gift from You that waits for the day I am able to see the impact of this in greater measure.

This morning, I was looking for a specific golf photo from the 1980s (a time when all I did and thought about was this sport). I had such big dreams and grand ambitions. However, almost 90% of these hopes and dreams were never realized. While I wasn't a Christian at that time, I still prayed. Golf is just one of the many closed doors in my life.

While I spent a few years as a Christian helping others realize their dreams and potential in Jesus, tragedy then struck me personally and I could not recover. I then released all of me to You, Father. Often when I am in pain, I wonder about my purpose here. I think today is one of those pain days.

This morning, I was looking through a small box of photos and letters from forty years ago. Most of them were dated November 10th, including the years 1986 and 1987 and a bunch from 1990 to 2001. This reoccurring November 10th date seemed quite odd to me. While I am not sure what any of this means, these letters were written by people I never stayed in contact with.

Our lives had taken different turns and our time of significance here on Earth as acquaintances had ended. It seemed that my life story had closed some chapters and turned other pages. I am so glad to still be here, Father. I am so thankful to You for Your Grace and Mercy concerning me. I surrendered all of me to You and I know that, through You, I can accomplish anything that You desire to work through me.

Lord, it was Your Will and by Your Purpose that I do not have many physical capabilities right now, but especially since my fall on May 8, 2014.

While this is hard, I trust You with all that I can give You and I pray it is worthy.

It has been fun to see You line up the new government in the USA. I pray that You would protect them and Your Will be done through them to set up the greatest revival and harvest of souls the world has ever known. But, Father, my dream revealed trouble coming from offshores and from within when there is peace… or at least there is the illusion of 'peace and security'.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. It is easy to look back and see unrealized hopes and dreams. Instead, think of this… I made you to endure and testify to running the race of endurance."

Note: *I then looked up the definition of endurance. The definition of endurance is to hold one's ground in conflict, bear up against adversity, hold out under stress, stand firm, persevere under pressure, wait calmly and courageously. In a commentary: It is not passive resignation or mere patience, but the active, energetic resistance in possible defeat that allows calm and brave endurance.*

Me: "Lord, I don't feel I have been enduring patiently. I don't always feel I have been good at this."

Jesus: "Erin, when you could not endure on your own, I carried you. I picked you up and brought you through great troubles. I did not drop you. I did not let you be defeated. Do you think I did all of this with you for no purpose under Heaven? Remember that I do not make mistakes.

"Now, I know you have not realized your hopes and dreams. You then stopped believing for great things in your own life and instead prayed for your children and your friends and their dreams to be realized. While this is a good thing, I am not finished with you yet. You have not realized what I have planned for you and, when you do, you will be speechless.

"What I have done with you in the meantime is I gave you the heart to endure troubles of all kinds. Nothing the adversary has come against you with has succeeded. Why? This is because you have kept your sights fixed on Me and what I am doing in dismal circumstances. You can see beyond

the horizon, above the massive enemy army sent to advance against you, all to seek Me first.

"There have been so many times in which you have faced troubles beyond your abilities to fight. You then look up to the hills, My Mountain, to search for help from Me. Your help has always come from Me as I made Heaven and Earth. I will not let the enemy move you nor your foot to be tripped by a stone. I never sleep. I am your Keeper and Shelter and it is I who keep you from all enemy assignments.

"Erin, I will keep your life. I will watch over you in your daily goings out and your comings in, from this time now and forever. I am with you. I have never forgotten you. Not once. You have taken up My Call in your life and you have continued to endure even when you were tired and had little strength.

"Many before you gave up when they did not see My use for them and their promises had not yet been realized. However, I have brought you this far and I haven't even begun the plans I have for you. Erin, can you continue to endure with Me a bit longer?"

Me: "Lord, what else would I do? I have promised to stay with You. I have learned to stand firm when You say, 'Stand!' I have learned to hold on to You when You say, 'Don't let go!' I have learned to hope when all seems hopeless. I love You. I surrender all to You. I can't stop pursuing You."

Jesus: "Very good, Erin. Great endurance is needed on a rocky and steep path. I am with you and I will not leave you."

Me: "Thank You, Lord!"

Jesus: "Now, the army of the enemy and all their hoards of demons are now aware that My angel army stopped their plans to bring in their ruler by the vote of the people. The win was much greater as they had used deceitful practices to overthrow many of the results. Even though they failed, they are still working to destroy what I have set up. They have called upon other countries who are enemies of God to stand against My Authority.

"The people are excited to see My plans reverse the great evil that has harmed the nation once dedicated to Me. This is the moment in which your prayers avail much. Do not relax and revel in great victory as assuredly then troubles come and many would be taken by surprise. Pray and do not cease.

"Erin, your adversaries are My adversaries. Pray like Elijah and Elisha that My miracles, signs and wonders would be on full display. Remember, Erin… for it is I who changes the times and the seasons. It is I who deposes kings and raises up others."

Me: "You also grant wisdom to the wise and knowledge to the discerning (**Daniel 2:21**)."

Jesus: "Then understand this… even though the enemy is quiet, they have not been subdued. They plot in secret."

Me: "I can't know their plots, but You do, Lord. Strike down their evil and continue to obstruct their plans so we can enjoy a great victory. All of this is because You are good and Your Mercy endures forever.

"Lord, please continue to endure in Mercy and Grace! Please bring in Revival and the Harvest. Please hold back the wicked. Let Your Will be done on Earth as it is in Heaven. Thank You. Bless You, Lord, in all of Your Works. You have lifted our eyes to the hills to see Your Mighty Army!"

When rereading the above, **1 Thessalonians 5:1-11** came to mind regarding the upcoming Day of the Lord…

1Now concerning the times and the seasons, brothers, you have no need to have anything written to you. 2 For you yourselves are fully aware that the day of the Lord will come like a thief in the night. 3 While people are saying, "There is peace and security," then sudden destruction will come upon them as labor pains come upon a pregnant woman, and they will not escape. 4 But you are not in darkness, brothers, for that day to surprise you like a thief. 5 For you are all children of light, children of the day. We are not of the night or of the darkness. 6 So then let us not sleep, as others do, but let us keep awake and be sober. 7 For those who sleep, sleep at night, and those who get drunk, are drunk at night. 8 But since we belong to the day, let us be sober, having put on the breastplate of faith and love, and for a helmet the hope of salvation. 9 For God has not destined us for wrath, but to obtain salvation through our Lord Jesus Christ, 10 who died for us so that whether we are awake or asleep we might live with him. 11Therefore encourage one another and build one another up, just as you are doing.

Dream over…

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-865/

865 – The Open Window is here for us

Received on Monday, November 25, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for all You do for us in all of this uncertainty. I know that, no matter what happens, no matter what troubles we face, no matter how ominous our situation appears, no matter what, You are here with us and we can say confidently You are in control and You have us.

I sat down in my devotional chair this morning to pray and I stared for a moment at the sky. As I did, two eagles flew by. I thanked You, Father, for the wonder of eagles. They disappeared, but were then followed by another who flew even closer, then another after that closer still. All of this happened in under a minute. Father, You are the God of the eagles. Thank You for creating eagle moments.

Friday was a difficult day (November 22, 2024). The pathology report was posted in my medical chart from the Mayo Clinic. There was a lot more to this than I had hoped. In a panic, I contacted my doctor with the expectations I would probably hear nothing until next week. Father, You are infinitely wise in all things. I am relieved to have my kidney removed. Thank You for causing pancreatic pain a year ago.

This led the doctors to discover my cancer. Thank You for all of the medical providers who cared for my case. I now wait for the stage information and an understanding of a new abnormality that was discovered. We then received a call about our dog Zoey in the afternoon. She had been referred to a surgical team of vets quite a distance from home. They gave us a rundown on what their approach was going to be for her.

They then asked that we mull it over the weekend and give them an answer. They would like to get her scheduled for the end of December. My day didn’t get much better as I then killed two spiders in my devotional chair

area. This was odd as it is not typical for this time of year. Then yesterday one more surfaced for me to kill in the same spot.

I know I am under attack, Father, as You have sent me signs. While I have been praying, I am sad, so very sad. Last night, I had a difficult sleep. I was sick and kept becoming sick over the course of several hours. I woke up this morning with evidence of a body battle in a night war. I am weak today.

Yesterday, my son asked me why God would choose him for anything. I then went over all of the encouraging cases of God choosing unsung heroes, slaves or shepherds, the least of these, to accomplish His purposes here. He then asked me why he feels so hopeless and depressed. I proceeded to tell him this is common to the children of God.

I then shared the story of Elijah (1 Kings 19). This must have been supernatural because I remembered the story so well. My son had a supernatural experience with God and this continued for several months. Then when things didn't occur the way he had prayed, he became upset and depressed.

This all reminded me of Elijah fleeing under the threat of Jezebel after God displayed amazing wonders, signs an miracles. In great fear of Jezebel, Elijah fled to the wilderness and came to a broom tree. He asked the Lord to take his life, laid down and slept. An angel of the Lord woke him up and said, 'Arise and eat!' There before him was a warm cake and a jar of water. He ate and drank and laid down again.

The angel then came to him a second time and touched him, 'Arise and eat for the journey is too great for you!' He arose and ate and drank. He went in the strength of that food for forty days and forty nights to Horeb, the Mount of God. This is where Elijah heard the Voice of God and received instructions. He then did all that God told him to do. Elijah was an enemy of Jezebel and Baal worship.

My son listened to my story about Elijah and I reminded him that God doesn't call the equipped, he equips those He calls. He asked me, 'Does any of this get easier?' My reply was simple… 'No, the easiest day is always yesterday!' This is as per the Lord and about those who are trained in battles.

Father, it is difficult for young people to wait now. Patience in the age of instant gratification is truly so difficult. Everything in life waits for its

appointed time. I thought ten years ago that things were difficult. In hindsight and compared to the present and real manifestation of dangers today, yesterday seems easy in comparison.

What was the main driving force that makes life overall more difficult? Worry! Not trusting God by His own Words. Stressing about all the unknowns. Planning in fear instead of wisdom. Making easy days difficult because of looming threats. Worry does not add one good thing to your life. A thought then came to me…

If we should not be afraid and even in God's Word it is written 'do not be afraid' 365 times, one for each day of our calendar to serve as reminder for us daily, then this means that there are daily events coming at us to make us afraid. Some people live in fearful places under constant threats.

Other people live in completely peaceful surroundings with no cares in the world but are still fearful of things out of their control. The enemy's greatest tool is fear. The second is isolation, cutting you off from all those who support and love you. This is in the hopes that you will entertain your fears and failures. Father, my children are struggling. Each has their own unique battles.

I hear sad words such as, 'It is like if I was suddenly gone, would anyone even notice or care? We had hoped for God's miracles, but they might never come, mom.' This is heartbreaking to hear, especially with me now facing my own health battles. As for my husband, he still hasn't found work. There has been no breakthrough here. We need some miracles, Father If doors don't open soon, could You still please heal Zoey?

I had a vivid dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "A huge earthquake and tsunami" begins…

A huge earthquake struck a beautiful coastal town I was visiting. When the earthquake came, it was nighttime. The ground rolled. Anything on a level surface was affected. It was frightening. People then ran outside into the dark after the earthquake stopped to assess the damage. The tsunami sirens then started blowing. We heard someone announce that we only had three minutes to get to higher ground.

People were screaming and running. Then it came. It struck all of the homes at sea level. Luxurious homes fell into the sea. The resorts and shops were all underwater. Soon there was no electricity, only an eerie silence. It

then seemed as if hours had passed before the water retreated. Dawn then came and the devastation was horrific.

My daughter and I then went looking for people who needed help. We had to cross areas with pools that had formed. Some were deep and had sharp objects and glass at the bottom. We prayed because, on our own, we could do nothing. We then heard a man yelling at the top of his lungs…

"It's not over yet! Incoming!"

Sub-dream 1 over…

I am not sure where this was. While I think we had been changed, I am not sure. Father, this seemed so real. Our lives and every event in them are all controlled by You. In Jeremiah 5:22, the waves may toss and roar, but they never pass the boundaries You set. They are powerful and they roar, but they can never overstep the limits You place on them.

Even though things seem dark and foreboding and there is no good news yet, I know You command all things. You control even the waves that threaten to overcome us. You have them harnessed and in Your grip.

You knew Elijah was in great fear and desired death, but You then gave him miracles, signs and wonders. You gave him bread and a jar of fresh water. You did this not just once, but twice. Even this was not the end. You cared for Elijah. It wasn't made easy for him in life, but You used him in a mighty way.

My doctor's office then phoned about my pathology report. Removing my kidney removed the cancer. It was clear cell renal carcinoma. They will call me on December 3, 2024 (my older son's birthday) for my telehealth appointment. After hanging up, I praised the Lord. We now pray that the insurance covers the majority of the bills!

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Why are you afraid?"

Me: "Because the worst has usually happened. I expect it."

Jesus: "Has this benefitted you?"

Me: "No, Lord. But if a tsunami was coming at me, it wouldn't be peaceful."

Jesus: "In your dream, the Earth shook, waking up those who slumber. Then an alarm sounded telling all who were listening and awake to flee to higher ground, not stand there and wait for the waves to overcome them. Erin, I am there on the Higher Ground. Those who flee to higher ground in this situation are saved. Since I am over it, come to Me. I am your Lord and Savior.

"Now, the last week has been difficult for you. When you are in pain, fear sets in. You have been wrestling with Me daily."

Me: "Lord, I am sorry. I have been thinking about death. I know the beautiful place You have prepared for us. I am just having days that I fear death and wonder if You are still happy with me. We had some doors closed here and things have been difficult.

"Our children work jobs that I am not certain I would want, especially my younger son. His job is dirty and he is covered in oil when he gets home. It is a job that doesn't pay much and he is disheartened. However, he likes his employer and coworkers. It is just humbling.

"My daughter works in a dangerous area of town and deals with people who are on drugs and mentally gone. The pay is good, but the daily threats are always looming. I am also worried about some issues she is having with her legs and feet. I am praying You would heal her.

"Then there is our Zoey… Lord, please help me here as she is family. What they are suggesting we put her through could cost her life.

"Then my husband… please give him a job… open a door for him.

"All of these things, especially when combined, are so humbling for all of us."

Jesus: "You are wrestling with Me because you expected things to be different. Instead, it seems as if troubles have increased. A few days ago, you stopped pleading for help. Why?"

Me: "Lord, since You have the power to harness massive tsunamis and infinitely more, surely You can harness my waves. I just thought you had grown tired of me. Maybe I became tired of hearing myself ask. We rely 100% on You, Lord. My talking becomes…" I sighed. "…well, irritating. I feel tired of my voice and even of my prayers. Oh Lord, when I know You know, it…"

Jesus: "I understand. Things haven't unfolded or blossomed out the way you had prayed and believed for. This doesn't mean that your petitions and requests won't be answered. Erin, your prayers for others have been answered. This has been a time of a Great Shift. Do you remember when you prayed while on the way for your surgery?"

Me: "Yes. I had a vision. It was epic…

Sub-dream / vision 2 "An Epic Vision on October 31, 2024" begins…

I saw the sky open, the clouds part and an army of angels. There were about a half a million to a million angels easy, but I don't know. They descended upon the Earth. While praying in my Holy Spirit language, I knew a breakthrough had come. I knew a siege had been removed. I knew that good news was coming.

I felt the darkness was beginning to recess back and those dwelling there were retreating. Your angel army was chasing down those who had bound up your servants. We had been loosed and freed from bondage. Something was about to occur and soon."

Sub-dream / vision 2 over…

"Well, Lord, it did and just a few days after this vision. Your Jehu rose up (the election of Donald J. Trump to return as President). By Your Command, the angels stopped the steal. It has been exciting."

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, but what of you?"

Me: "Lord, the enemy is regrouping and reorganizing against the children of God. It is the time after an earthquake when the tides suddenly go out from the shores. The beaches are exposed and the day seems peaceful and calm. I have seen photos of people going out to find beautiful seashells and playing in the sand. All the while, the tides retreat into Your harnessed waves and then… trouble… a tsunami. It feels like this now and my heart is unsettled."

Jesus: "Then you should be in prayers and supplications daily to the One who harnesses the waves. The enemy doesn't harness anything but the evil it unleashes."

Me: "I just had hoped that harvesting, healing and Your glory would come in full power right now. According to the Jewish calendar, last year was the year of the open door and this year is the year of the open window."

Jesus: "Then rejoice, Erin. Look in front of you. What do you see?"

Me: "Windows. Through them, all that You have created. I see clouds, sky, trees, mountains, eagles, birds, grass, the sun…"

Jesus: "Yes! Clear windows framed by curtains or a window veil to shelter you from the brightness of the sun or to conceal you from those who look in at night. However, it is much more than this… an open window is you, Erin… your soul, your heart, your eyes… are open to My Spirit, open to the heart of God.

"Just as you have windows in your house, your eyes are windows to your body. When your eyes are wide open in wonder and belief, your body fills up with light (**Matthew 6:22-24** from the Message). Think of this also…

"The Bridesmaids wait for their Groom with their lamps ready. However, don't they also stand watch through the open window so they can hear the noise from the Groom's party and see He is coming? They stand watch through the night through an open window, not an open door.

"If your children are coming home from work at night, do you leave the front door open for them?"

Me: "Unlocked, but not wide open."

Jesus: "Why not?"

Me: "Racoons, squirrels and other critters could come in. Thieves too. Our dogs would also run out of the open door. We can see just fine through the windows."

Jesus: "Very good. All of this aside brings Me to what the open window truly means."

I felt a nudge to open the Bible.

Me: "Lord, I went to Scripture and found **Malachi 3:10**. Lord, this is what is written in Your Word and it is something I sometimes forget is there…

"And thereby put Me to the test, says the Lord of Hosts, if I will not open the windows of Heaven for you and pour down for you a blessing until there is no more need."

"This Scripture is in reference to tithing…"

Jesus: "Yes. However, this is the same… your prayers and giving open up the windows of Heaven… some say the floodgates. This is because it is a supernatural act of God to open the window of Heaven and pour out

blessings. In Heaven, there is no lack. Here where you are, there is lack. Erin, I am the window. Seek Me so I may be found by you.

"This is no small study. A home without windows has no light. A man with no eyes to see has no vision. This makes for a difficult life. This is the month of thankfulness. It is the month of transition into harsher winter months. While there is uncertainty, there is also hope.

"Erin, I am with you. I love you and I have opened the window of Heaven over you. Rejoice and do not worry!"

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-866/

866 – Battles take place in the Valleys

Received on Sunday, December 1, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all we have here, Father, especially our little dog, Zoey. She has been bleeding from this cancerous growth. I am now cleaning up after her a few times a day. She is not well and it seems her days are coming to a close here unless a reversal from Your Throne happens and You allow us more time with her.

This battle over the last few months has increased and some days are good and some days are bad. I was up several times last night to check on her. She was still breathing and I am thankful. Apparently, I had quite the dream last night as I was speaking loudly in my prayer language, loudly enough to wake my husband.

Our power then went out this morning and Zoey was bleeding everywhere. My daughter and husband helped me so I could clean up everything without hot water since we had no power. Finally, after praying, Zoey's bleeding stopped just as the power came on at the same time. We were so thankful to have an answer to our prayers.

I had quite the epic dream about Zoey last night…

Sub-dream 1 "Zoey running in a Heavenly Path" begins…

Zoey was with me. We were in some beautiful fields with scenic rolling hills. The wind was gently blowing. It seemed like summertime. The air was warm and fragrant and the light of the sun was pure, bright and shined like a diamond.

I put my hand out to feel the wheatgrass to my right. I watched Zoey break free from walking beside me. She began to run faster than I knew she was able. As she ran, it became clear to me that I wouldn't see her until one day she meets me here again.

Me: Yelling out to Zoey… pleading. "Zoey, no, no! God… no, please… not yet…"

I then saw her come to a stop in the path. She turned back to look at me. She then turned to look ahead again. She seemed to be deciding on what direction to go. She turned back towards me and ran back to me.

Me: Crying as I shouted loudly. "Zoey, please don't leave me yet."

She ran back into my arms. I woke up suddenly and went downstairs to check on her.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Father, I love You. It has been an emotional last few months for all of us. We had hoped to be in Bend OR by now… with Zoey too. I remember how she would just lay in the grass, close her eyes and soak in the sun there. The smells were of pine and juniper. I had prayed that Transformation would come sooner so I wouldn't have needed this kidney removal and we would have all as a household be healed.

However, time continues on its cruel course. Maybe when I write these dreams down, I need to trust You in greater capacity for how You will do this or that. I am grateful that the nation seems more hopeful now as evil seems to be retreating for a season or two. As time continues, I now understand what it feels like when children grow up and go out on their own right now. There is a lonely empty feeling I have that I cannot shake.

Soon my younger son and my daughter will move on and my husband and I will remain. It is difficult when each room holds memories of laughter, sorrow and so much activity. Then, just like that, only echoes of memories remain. We live in a remote area, so future visits will be difficult and expensive for our children. We are not easily accessible to visit. This year, I decorated for Christmas for just the four of us who will be here.

I had hoped we would be in Bend OR by now. Father, I pray that You keep Zoey here and in good health. My heart breaks at the thought of her not at the window waiting for us and greeting us at the front door. This house is officially the longest I have ever lived in one place. This is a gift from You, Father. This is a place near Your Altar where I could raise my young in Your Presence. Bless You, Father, in all things.

This week, the news will be hard. I have a few medical appointments. Now so too will Zoey. I have blood work. The medical bills will be coming

around December 3rd. The unknown cost of what will be covered vs what we must cover is expected to come on Tuesday. We are praying for mercy, Father.

We will also know the results of the clinical findings of my condition and my forecast for the future (which, of course, is fully in Your hands). My stomach has been turning and turning. I don't seem to have peace. The bile in my stomach and throat is nauseating. The bitterness in my mouth makes even freshwater taste bitter.

As for the snow on the ground, it is beautiful, especially with the bright blue sky. However, it is cold… beautiful, but cold. I love You, Father. I cling to Your promises. I just know You love us. You love Zoey and Snigglet. You created them to be our furry companions. We have been so blessed by You.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you! I love you. Do not be anxious and afraid. I know you are. When your (younger) son spoke to you a few days ago, do you remember what you said to him?"

Me: "Yes. He had been contemplating if anyone would really miss him if he moved away or died. While this devastated me, I understood as he really has no friends here. They have moved away and many are married or engaged now. Each one of them has someone. He was angry that You hadn't fulfilled Your promises to him. He asked me if he had made mistakes or sinned so badly that You changed Your mind.

"After I told him 'no', he asked me why anyone would even want to be a Christian. From his perspective, the minute someone does, they are under attack, treated poorly and hated for no reason, their stuff is broken, their money taken and they become sick. He named other things and I had little ability to refute this since this is exactly what had happened to me."

Jesus: "What did you then say to him?"

Me: "That following the Lord is easy in the heart because there is a change for the better. However, the enemy then knows he has lost one 'hopeful', so he strikes out against us. This is allowed so the Lord can test our faith. We literally walk in the valley. Battles are always fought in the valleys. The

enemy meets us there to cause pain. You are above us, so we cry out to You to come and save us.

"Valleys are where You see what we are made of. I then talked to him about the valleys I went through when he was little. I had made some major mistakes, but, in **Psalm 23**, the Lord reminds us that He is there with us. His rod and staff comfort us. The way we behave in these valleys reveal our hearts to God during our most difficult trials…

- Will we be bitter against Him?
- Will we flee?
- Will we give up and run and hide?
- What will we do?

"My son then asked me what I did in response to these trials. Well, I did a lot of running and hiding because I didn't realize the battle was the Lord's for His purposes. I instead gave too much credit to the enemy and gave him power in the valley. I then walked around licking my wounds in defeat and feeling sorry for myself because God had deserted me.

"However, this was a lie. Looking back, God was right there with me. It took many 'battle in valley moments' to finally remember that God is our strength, not just physically, but in a deeper way He makes our feet like those of a deer and allows us to go on the heights of the mountain and climb out of that valley. God is on the heights."

Jesus: "How did this go over with your son?"

Me: "It is difficult to explain the concept of 'no pain, no gain' when giving our lives to You. It is a process, Lord, such a painful, yet deeply enriching, process. My son has had a very difficult life, Lord. Could You bless him for me and begin to grant him joy and a hope and a future?"

Jesus: "I have promised I would. Now, why does the enemy fight you in the valleys?"

Me: "Valleys are surrounded by hills. The enemy can wait and watch you from there and then attack you in a low position in the valley place."

Jesus: "Yes."

Me: "There are several valleys that I know of…

- There is the Valley of Achor that means peace (**Hosea 2:15**).

- There is the Valley of Baca that means weeping (**Psalm 84:6**).
- There is the Valley of Jehosaphat that means judgment (**Joel 3:12**).
- In Heaven, I live in the Valley of Beracah that means blessing (**2 Chronicles 20:26**).
- There is the valley where David fought Goliath.
- There is the valley of dry bones in Ezekiel.

"Each has a Divine Purpose under You."

Jesus: "Every child of God walks through a valley and battles from a low position at some point. Some like you have spent the majority of your walk with Me in valleys. However, Erin, I am here with you and the valley can be beautiful."

Me: "I don't like the valley I am walking through right now, Lord. Please bring us out. I had hoped by now that I might have completed the furnace of affliction and the resulting tests, trials and endless wars."

Jesus: "Yes, I know. You are almost finished. I love you, Erin. My promises are true."

Me: "Lord, we are losing hope here. Please strengthen my children and my husband. We were so excited and confident. However, with how things have unfolded lately, we are not as much excited or confident."

Jesus: "I know, but don't. I will send miracles, signs and wonders. Doors once previously shut will begin to open. Remember that I have built a house for you, not just the one in which you raised your family, but the one I have built for you in Bend OR. Take courage and do not be afraid as I am with you, Erin. I have given you the keys of the Kingdom of Heaven. Whatever you bind on Earth will be bound in Heaven and whatever you loose on Earth will be loosed in Heaven (**Matthew 16:19, 18:18**)."

Me: "What does this mean, Lord?"

Jesus: "Authority on Earth as it is in Heaven. You are My Bride and you will wear My Signet Ring. All will know you are Mine and that these ones are with Me."

Me: "The Transformed?"

Jesus: "I have not removed My promises, Erin. You are growing weary while waiting and facing the walk through the Valley of the Shadow of Death. You are sad. I am here. I will dry your tears and I will lift your head. I love you.

"Now, do not worry about your troubles. I will send help for each one from My Sanctuary. Rejoice, Erin, as I am with you. I love Zoey too. Trust Me to be God over you!"

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-867/

867 – Judgment is coming and evil does not prevail

Received on Tuesday, December 3, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for a warm home and the love of family and friends. I feel so blessed by You. It is going to be a high today of 27F. It is cold and sunny.

Today is my older son's 27th Birthday. Thank You for my son. Father, please bless him. While he has a good heart, he needs healing from his disease so that he can make his way in life and fulfill his dreams.

I don't believe this is the way You meant our lives to be, but it is where we are now, whether from poison in vaccines or food or other means the enemy has sent to destroy our abilities to fully live the way You intended us to be.

I believe You are the most amazing God and You can make right the injustices done to Your children, either in this life or the next, and I know You will. You never leave anything undone or without any hope for a future. Father, please make right the wrongs done with so many of us. The joy in a mother is to see their children grow up and have joy and completeness in the lives You have created for them.

It is not supposed to be filled with death, loss, tragic circumstances, disabilities, unmet dreams and so on. While You never promised perfection, You are the perfection in our promise of You.

I prayed for my son before he was even conceived. I prayed for his blessing under You, Father, as a budding toddler genius. However, when he was almost five years old, I changed to praying for his divine healing. Lord, this is a difficult, hostile and lonely world that surrounds them. I tried to create 'normal'.

I cobbled adventures and costumes based on various characters and superheroes hoping they could be like normal children. However, the world is cruel. My 'Parent#' came up on the church screen almost every Sunday telling me to come and collect my sons. We were then told to stop dropping them off in fairness to the others.

This was a difficult block of time. I don't blame the church though. I later discovered that simple adjustments could have been made to make it so they could stay. However, they preferred to have them removed instead. I then learned that my younger son had been shamed for having a Lego-figurine in his hand during Bible study. This is an autism thing and helps them cope when parents are not around.

There were so many difficult times and I clearly couldn't expect others to know what to do. Having my sons and my daughter has been a wonderful gift to me. Somehow You knew what I would need in life to develop the skills of patience and strength. While I never thought I lacked, I actually did have thoughts of lack.

Father, You have taught me so many things through my sons. Please help me to continue to say the right things to help them as adults. Their normal friends, even their not-so-nice friends, all seem successful. They feel passed over in this life. Father, please don't pass over them. Please give them hope and a future. Please heal them.

I had a dream that You keep forward in my thoughts and it is a strange one…

Sub-dream 1 "Blood on one of my toes" begins…

I was younger. I had so many important duties and appointments by You that I paid no attention to my physical body. At one point, someone pointed out that I had blood on the toe of my sandals. I looked down at the open toe sandals I had been wearing.

On the top of my toenail on my right foot was blood. I guessed that perhaps I had stubbed my toe. I then looked down and my toe had been cut at the very tip inward. However, the blood did not come from the cut. Since it didn't hurt, I dismissed it and instead focused on finishing my assignment.

Sub-dream 1 over…

I thought I had dreamt this because of all the blood from Zoey that I had to clean up over the last three days. I then had a very vivid dream last night…

Sub-dream 2 "Taking a porcupine as a pet" begins...

The setting was winter. I was with my son and three friends. We were young, in our 20s, in appearance. Our job was to sweep the area of an outer suburb of a large city. We were calling it 'The Last Call' before we were removed.

There was no electricity, so it was very dark and quiet. There were no distant sounds. We had two vehicles… my son's vehicle and my vehicle. While my son was driving with our three friends, I was driving alone. I gave them instructions…

Me: "You all go and drive ahead. After driving for 15 minutes or so, pull over and I will then catch up to you."

I then drove down a few side streets. I somehow had night vision. I detected nothing, so I decided to drive the road I knew my son and the others were on. I drove by a massive, deserted parking lot.

I could see that my son's car was parked in this parking lot. The car had an iridescent paint that turned from Mediterranean blue to lime green. I had to do some maneuvering to get to his car.

When I pulled up, I suddenly realized that it was an illusion. Parked there instead was a passenger van with all of its windows blown out and what looked like curtains blowing in the wind. With my night vision, I could see no life. I quickly left the eerie van. I turned down another street to get to the main road. I could then see my son and our three friends waiting for me. I pulled over and now my 'young' husband was also there.

The six of us decided to walk up a hill that was in a park area to get a better view over the city and suburb. Our plan was to create a beacon of light and wave it to give the area one last scan for life. We also thought we could see any living creatures. We had no problems navigating the snow-covered path. We then heard some noises, including an owl. As it had been so quiet outside, these noises really stood out.

Me: Looking over at the owl. "Poor thing. It seems lonely."

As we continued to walk, we heard a sound something like whimpering. We stopped and turned and there in the snow was a porcupine. It had white-tipped quills. Since the quills were fanned out, we decided to keep walking away from it.

However, it then appeared scared and ran towards us. We turned back to it and it ran to our feet. While it then wanted to be picked up, this was not possible with its quills. It began to wail as it continued to follow us.

Me: Addressing the porcupine. "Okay, come on with us, but no quills."

The porcupine acted like it understood what we were saying and became so excited. It then continued to stay with us. At the top of the hill, we all scanned the horizon. We could not see anything at all. We decided to stay at a home at the foot of the park and then leave at dawn. The porcupine wanted me to pick it up, so I carefully did. I carried it into the house. It was so scared outside by itself that it wanted inside. We let it in.

I took a shower and the porcupine walked in. When I finished, I noticed a trail of blood sprinkled where the porcupine was. I found a wound on it and healed it. I then prayed for its quills to be soft like fur unless it was in danger. We got up at dawn and drove out of the area. I am not sure where in my dream we were going. The porcupine now seemed to be like a large hedgehog and remained with us.

Sub-dream 2 over…

After this dream, I decided to look up porcupines in the Bible. I found **Isaiah 34:11:** "But the hawk and the porcupine shall possess it, the owl and the raven shall dwell in it. He shall stretch the line of confusion over it, and the plumbline of emptiness."

Chapter 34 of Isaiah is called, 'Judgment of the Nations'. All I know is that, in this dream, judgment had clearly already come. Then in Isaiah 35, it has so much hope and God's Transformation, His Glory, Your Glory, upon Your people.

What I know about porcupines is they are solitary. They crave salt. They are cute and make cute sounds. The porcupine is also mentioned in **Zephaniah 2:14** and in **Isaiah 14:23**. Father, these are mysterious dreams!

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. You are grappling with many things. You have deep sorrow in your heart, but joy upon your face. Why?"

Me: "Lord, You are wise. I am so sad for the people. If they only knew how amazing You are and how amazing Heaven is, they would all want to be a part of all of this."

Jesus: "I know. Even so, not all would accept me. They also didn't when I was here in the flesh. However, there is more."

Me: "Yes, Lord. I feel grief for that porcupine. In my dream, it was scared and didn't want to be alone. It was tired and hurt. With me, I am grieving my lost dreams, hopes and plans here. There are days where I feel sorrow.

"Lord, I need more of You and less of me. I am not sure I have been a good mother. I wonder about myself as a wife. My husband has never known me as a healthy person. The days seem to run together and my hope fades at times for my own dreams. No matter what, though, I love You, Lord."

Jesus: "Oh, Erin, I love you too. Now, the dream of the area you were in was an old prophecy soon to be fulfilled. The enemies of Israel surround her. You have been waiting for a marker and have kept quiet."

Me: "Yes, Lord. Damascus. **Isaiah 17**. It will be uninhabitable."

Jesus: "So it shall be like Ninevah… a haunt for jackals. Judgment is coming. Evil does not prevail."

Me: "Lord, my Spirit is anxious. Please protect us. Protect the people from wicked rulers."

Jesus: "Release all of this to Me. Then read the Good News. Say to those who have an anxious heart, 'Be strong and fear not! Behold, Your God will come with vengeance and with the recompense of God. I will come to save you. **Isaiah 35**. Springs of Living Water will rise and Healing Water overflowing. Great will be your joy.'

"Now, do not be downcast. I have promised you better than all you have lost. Things you lament about will be far from you. Erin, I will call you in greater service and your joy will be complete. Do not worry. I am with you. I will heal your brokenness and open the heavens over you in all you do. Rejoice! Rejoice as you are loved!"

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-868/

868 – The Winding Road Leads Straight to Him

Received on Sunday, December 8, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all You do, every great and even small thing. Fresh snow falls today and I am happy to be home and warm inside. Over the years, I spent so much time waiting for the big miracles that I sometimes would forget the small very significant ones. These are the small ones with everlasting blessings in my life.

When I was a little girl, we had to shop at secondhand stores or thrift stores. Back in the late 60s / early 70s, the items were really bad compared to today. Even so, this is all that mom could afford for us. One day, I found a small toddler-sized Penn State university sweatshirt. Mom let me purchase it. I think it was 25 cents. I asked my mom to tack it up on the wall in my bedroom. We lived in a university housing project.

It is funny that she didn't really question this until that sweatshirt went to our tiny home and then to Idaho after that. I knew that I would somehow be going to school there. I just knew. God opened a series of doors and, without me even going through the normal processes of College Applications, I just ended up there. It is a long story, but one in which God placed upon my heart years before.

There were so many little miracles He had lined up to make certain I would end up there, it is astonishing. I was just a girl from northern Idaho with mediocre grades and recruited for a sport that happened on me in unexpected ways. Years before, I would tag along with my friend, Elizabeth, while she took golf lessons from off duty caddies at the Alameda County Racetrack. In the center of this racetrack was a driving range.

I watched and listened intently while my friend took her lessons. We had zero money for anything involving lessons or equipment, so this was the best I could do. However, what I learned those days were etched on my

heart. I somehow knew that golf would be a 'thing' for me. Golf ended up being the 'Open Door' to Penn State.

I was only ten years old when I obtained the sweatshirt that turned out to be a future door for me. I obviously didn't recognize this to be the case at the time. Why? Because it was deemed an impossibility by my mom and I was told to forget this dream. Well, I never forgot this because You, Father, kept it at the forefront of my mind.

Years later, after You closed the door on my golf career, when I had first moved back to the Pacific Northwest / Portland OR area in 1991, I was invited by an employer to tour a 'Street of Dreams Show'. The show consisted of luxury homes you could tour on a neighborhood street in a development. Upwards of 80,000 people would come and tour these homes.

At this point, I had been stuck in the graphic design, marketing and advertising field while working at various private parties with 'The Culinary Crew', a traveling weekend hospitality worker. When I walked through the third home on this Street of Dreams Tour, I realized I had found another door God had presented to me. On the fourth home, I turned towards the person I was with…

Me: "I will be doing this one day!"

Person I was with: Laughing. "Do you know how hard it is to be in one of these?"

Me: "Yes, I know. However, I just know I will be here."

I knew this person thought that this was a crazy notion. However, in a series of God-sized events and without much effort on my own, sure enough, the very next year, 1992, I designed my first home. This then happened in 1993 and then again in 1996 for the Northwest Society of Interior Designers Show Home. I was the team captain.

This was truly You, Lord, because there are designers that work their entire careers for just one of these. This didn't include the other homes I had done for the parade of homes and the tour of affordable homes and all the charitable events I attended. Father, one small door opened to a huge one.

However, even small doors can be big doors. When I was pregnant with my daughter in 2001, I had all but retired from having my businesses and clients in order to raise my children. With my pregnancy, I was having

breathing difficulties. I had to sleep sitting up and was bedridden. At night, I would sit downstairs and listen to praise music and pray and worship.

For one week, I prayed that You, Lord, would grant my daughter curly full hair so she would never have to get a perm or worry about her hair. I thought this would leave her more time to focus on You. I later turned my prayers to petitions for a smooth delivery and a healthy baby. When my daughter arrived safely, I dedicated her to You. At the time, I had no idea that You delighted in my prayers and answered my request.

Well, guess what? My daughter was born with curly hair and, just because You can, You made mine curly too. Over the years, this has been such a blessing to me and to my daughter. A small miracle led to a huge blessing and this continues today. While the doctors told us our curly hair would only be temporary, You made this permanent. Thank You, Father! You are the greatest Way in all things.

Please forgive me for pouting over the bigger miracles not manifesting yet. You saved us from another deer yesterday. You stopped the car when it began to slide on the ice into another car. We prayed for a parking spot in a crowded lot and, just as we were giving up, a car pulled out closest to the door. Everyday Your miracles go unnoticed. I am sorry I fail to recognize all the ways You protect all of us.

I want to do better in this. I love You, but I sometimes fail to see Your little daily miracles. To some, the life You have created for me might seem like a failed life of mishaps and mistakes, one in which someone might dread and look down upon. However, what I now see is that You have done something here that is a Divine Incredible Miracle of Epic Proportions…

- You carry me every day.
- By Your Grace, I am still breathing.
- By Your Love, we are able to live as You have provided all we have and need.
- Because You are God, You even sustain our pets.
- There is nothing beyond Your reach, Your abilities and Your touch.

I feel so grateful today that You would think of us daily in the small things, as well as in the large miracles. Perhaps the big things just take a bit longer.

I had quite a dream last night.

Sub-dream 1 "Tragedy at the Launch Site" begins…

I was an observer in this dream. I was looking over a distant town / city out west and a river ran through it. A woman lived on a hill overlooking the valley. She had three children and a husband. These children were 5, 7 and 10 years old. I saw the woman stay active and healthy. She attended church and worshipped God. She had a women's Bible Study at her home and seemed to do everything right.

One day, the woman was visited by an angel of the Lord who told her that everything around her was about to change and become worse before it became better. Day by day, I watched her become so discouraged as nothing she was praying for was coming to pass. Things were happening that were contrary to how she was praying. She was becoming angrier and angrier at God.

Even though God had sent an angel in advance to warn her that troubles were coming, she was in a state of shock and denial when everything around her was falling apart. She consulted other Christians and her pastor. I could see the whole thing as if I was watching a movie. I began to see her decline further, even neglecting her children. The world was not bending to the prayers she expected God to answer.

She then withdrew from church. War had broken out nearby. Her husband took over her responsibilities of watching her children. She had been proclaiming publicly that Jesus would be rapturing his chosen from rockets. People ignored her as being crazy.

Then one morning, she decided it was God's perfect day for the Rapture. It was a Sunday. She made an elaborate breakfast for her family. Her husband had to go into the office in the afternoon to finish a presentation…

Man: "How about I take our youngest into work with me today?"

Woman: "No, but thanks for offering. I feel fine today."

After the man left for his office, she made milkshakes for her children. She hid drugs in the milkshakes so they would become lucid and obey her orders to get into the car. Once in the car, she drove them to a rocket launching site. She then somehow managed to get herself and her three children close to the launching area. There were three rockets set to launch that day. There was sign close by…

"WARNING – While launching is in progress, you may be sucked into the fuselage of the rockets! Keep well clear during launching sequence!"

With the children still drugged, she pushed all three into the fuselage of one of the rockets, along with herself. When the rocket began to launch, they all died instantly. When her husband came back to the house later that evening, she had left him a note…

"I, along with our children, have been raptured in a massive chariot of fire!"

He immediately called the police. He then went with the police, along with his pastor, to the launch site. They then found what was left of their four bodies.

Man: Wailing. "Why would God do this? We have done everything right! My children!"

Pastor: "God's promises are true. He sent an angel to let her know in advance that things would be difficult before they got better. She grew tired in the waiting. She was angry with God."

Man: "It is all my fault. I saw her change."

Pastor: "We all did, yet we did nothing."

I then felt a violent rattling and instantly woke up from the dream.

Sub-dream 1 over…

This dream was so real that it disturbed me. Father, please bring hope to our children. The world has changed so rapidly. After getting some water, I prayed for a better dream. I then drifted off to sleep again and had another dream…

Sub-dream 2 "Time to Step Forward" begins…

All I could remember was God's Loud Voice:

"To the bright and shining Ones… step forward and all will know you are Mine!"

Sub-dream 2 over…

Thank You, Father, for dreams. I know each one has a purpose. It is so I will remain trusting in You for meaning. Bless You, Father, in all You do as we wait.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. My Voice is in you. However, there is something else… when speaking of the miracles, you are sad."

Me: "Yes, Lord, I am. So far, these are dreams never realized, the promise without the conclusion… or at least a winning conclusion."

Jesus: "You have won. You are Mine, a bright shining One, along with others."

Me: "Yes, in You, I have everything. There are no accidents between what I wrote from my beginning story to the dream of the delusional Christian."

Jesus: "Let Me remind you of the swift currents you have continually faced. You swam against the current in your story of the university I sent you to. You listened to all those saying to you, 'This is impossible!', 'This can't be done!' and 'Your equipment is bad!'

"Well, it is hard to name all of the negatives that were said to you. The enemy was afoot because he wanted your failure and so did others around you. Now, did you succumb to the current and let it take you there or did I close the door?"

Me: "I feel like You did both."

Jesus: "Yes. It ran its course and I was not happy about those who cursed you. However, this then ended their careers as they had hoped."

Me: "Really, Lord?"

Jesus: "Yes. None of them did as they had hoped… except one, your roommate. She was kind to you. Erin, I know this is difficult to hear, but this was not My plan for you. When I opened the other door, you walked through this and didn't look back. This led to lessons in life that were valuable. You gained experience unmatched even by those taught in universities…

- You learned about wealth.
- You learned about those who acted a certain way but had nothing.
- You learned about people who had so much wealth they had no concept of what lack was about.
- You then had a difficult time wrestling against Me and the material.

Me: "Spiritually vs worldly?"

Jesus: "Yes. I then had to strip you down once you surrendered to Me. I know this is difficult. However, your perspective, your values and your love and patience for those who are lost is greater. You went through great loss to get to where you are. One day, you will experience all you left behind and you will celebrate what I have done."

Me: "I could celebrate now. I am grateful."

Jesus: "Yes, but you believe you have failed. Well, I am here to say your failures have not been what you think. They are Me redirecting you."

Me: "A different flight plan?"

Jesus: "Well, yes. However, you still arrive at your destination. Erin, your story is not finished. I have not come this far with you to let all that I have done with you come to nothing. At some point, all of your questions will be answered… every question. Your joy will be complete. You will do all these things again, but with a different heart.

"Your heart is Mine! You are My bright and shining One, along with many others, and great will be your joy. I promise you. Now, don't grow weary in the waiting. Look at all I am doing upon the Earth. Do you not see My hand in this? The time of your promise is coming into view. Rejoice, Erin, and be glad. Rejoice!"

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-869/

869 – Check for chinks in the spiritual armor

Received on Thursday, December 12, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all You do to watch over Your children. Even in great storms, You are always here. I am so thankful You are here with us. Please continue to keep us close. My dreams lately have been interrupted. In the night before last, I had awakened suddenly by three powerful knocks on our door. It startled me out of my sleep. I went to the door and no one was there.

My heart was still pounding. It must have been because of my dream. Then last night I was awakened several times by sounds outside as an epic storm went through with winds that howled. I woke up at around 2:00am and heard a loud bang. It was outside. I prayed that none of the trees would fall.

There had been an unusual warm up overnight with rain. In two days, we had 27F temperatures and lots of snow change into 60F at midnight and the snow mostly gone. Culverts are filled with runoff from the extreme melt off. This looks like raging rivers of white foam and brown water. Many places around us have no power, so thank You, Father, for keeping our electricity flowing.

The second time I awoke last night was exactly 3:33am. I don't recall ever seeing 3:33am on the clock before. I then heard Your unmistakable Voice, Father…

"Check for chinks in the spiritual armor!"

I fell asleep and had a dream…

Sub-dream 1 "An Epic Joust" begins...

I saw two men dressed in chainmail armor. One was riding a black horse and the other rode a white horse. They both had jousting poles or lances. They first rode past each other, back and forth, studying each other.

Finally, they both paused to face each other. They were very far apart, about the length of a football field.

I then heard a shout and the two men came at each other riding their horses at full speed. The rider on the white horse was knocked off of his horse and onto his back. His horse rode away from the scene. The jouster on the black horse had a chink (a small tear, hole or seam) in the right side of his chainmail tunic that he was unaware of.

The rider on the black horse came up swiftly to bring the final blow to the fallen rider. The fallen rider looked like he was wounded and unable to move. There was no hope for the fallen rider until, suddenly, as the final joust was to be given to end the life of the grounded fighter, he erected his lance at the perfect point and it went through the chink in the rider's armor.

This blow was instantly fatal. The rider on the black horse slumped and fell on his own lance as he fell to the ground. Since this was the backside of his lance, this jabbed him, but did not impale him. By using cunning and a well-executed move, the fallen jouster was able to find the perfect place to stop the rider… the small chink in his armor.

I woke up when I saw armies on the two sides run down some side hills in to fight each other in an epic man-to-man combat.

Sub-dream 1 over.

I was woken up by an incoming text. My son had notified me that outside conditions were like a hurricane's aftermath on the road. There were many fallen trees, scared drivers and no power in many of the areas.

I got up to warn my daughter about her morning commute. She seldom worries. She was smiley and ready to go on another adventure… no fear! Thank You, Father, for these children You have made. They are now adults and I pray for good things for them here, on Earth as it is in Heaven.

I then went to my devotional chair to write a dream and I heard You say, 'Beautiful are the feet whom brings Good News.' I then went to **Isaiah 52:7**. When I found this verse in the Bible, the Lord prompted me to read the verse prior to this as well…

Isaiah 52:6: Therefore My people shall know My Name. Therefore in that day they shall know that it is I who speak: Here I Am!

Isaiah 52:7: How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him who brings good news, who publishes peace, who brings good news of happiness, who publishes salvation, who says to Zion, 'Your God Reigns!'

I see good things coming to the nation and God's Grace in these four years with what is planned. However, I also see the enemy destroying so much and protecting the evil people that will be emboldened to continually try to destroy what You have raised up.

It still feels like the enemy and his camp are plotting to destroy America. There has been a drone swarm in New Jersey and the land surrounding New York City. Something is unsettling about this time frame and this season right now.

While I had a vivid dream / vision a few nights ago, You didn't call me to write it down until today.

Sub-dream / vision 2 "When the Queen died,

evil was ushered in" begins…

I saw the Earth from a type of NASA-like headquarters in Heaven. I saw angels dispatched to areas over the map. They had measuring lines. I saw European countries begin measured. The angel was calling out the width and length of each.

Another angel had a plumbline to measure the levelness of the land. I could see the UK. The measure was very small, maybe a few acres, and the plumbline was way off. I went over to an angel analyst in this great operational room in Heaven to ask questions.

Me: "What is happening here?"

Angel: "God is measuring righteousness."

Me: "So, the UK."

Angel: "This has been weighed and measured to see if God is established there."

Me: "The mention of God, Jesus and prayer are no longer allowed there."

Angel: "Yes. God is assessing the battlefields in order to implement His strategy for revival and to dispatch His Army."

Me: "Army? Do you mean harvest workers?"

Note: Queen Elizabeth died on Thursday, September 8, 2022. Her funeral then took place on Monday, September 19, 2022. Prince (now King) Charles then ordered the mourning period to end a week later on Monday, September 26, 2022.

Angel: "Yes. When the Queen died, evil was ushered in. God's favor has been removed."

I then saw the same in several other countries, including New Zealand, Australia, the Philippines, Ireland, Canada and Mexico. Some of the South American countries were still in God's favor and found to be level.

I could see some countries receiving great provisions, protection and other things from Heaven. I then saw the USA. I saw that the area was shrinking. However, it was also in a holding pattern. The angels measuring were told to wait a little longer.

Me: "What is happening?"

Angel: "They are waiting for God as He listens to the prayers and petitions of His children. He has told man what is good. What does He require of you but to do justice and love, kindness and to walk humbly with God. Pray that these boundaries are extended."

Me: "Micah! Wait, what? Is this because of corrupt leaders and governments?"

Angel: "Tell them to pray."

I watched as the angels continued to measure. This vision then closed.

Sub-dream / vision 2 over.

Micah 6 and **7** seem so timely here. Father, please help me. This is troubling. I want to publish Good News now.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. My Voice is in you. Now, what have you learned in your low position?"

Me: "I was brought low and afflicted so You could be exalted and brought to the forefront of my life. When I was at my career best and had great self-achievement along with money , I looked to myself more and glorified

my own works and forgot You. However, in reality, You determine a man's position all along. Whether we are high or low, You measure us and weigh our heart to see if we are good.

"Some are not good when they are successful. They then 'lord' over others and forget God. They aren't humble. They are boastful and give praise to their own works. A true gift from you comes In humility after humiliation, we are humbled. We are less and You are more. True success is given to those who praise You in good times and in bad."

Jesus: "Why did I grant you the measuring at all?"

Me: "Because You saw something in me You could measure to appraise my potential for use by You for Your purposes, some redeeming quality for greater service."

Jesus: "So too am I measuring these nations, both rulers and citizens. Some of these are shrinking and not level. Others are not being considered at all. There are even some that are expanding. Why?"

Me: "Because You see more souls You can harvest when revival comes."

Jesus: "Then would I not be sending more angel armies to the areas that are shrinking?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. This is because the enemy is gaining territory. Stop him."

Jesus: "Oh, now you understand! In your country, corrupt leaders are taking a stand and making foolish declarations to continue to fight after a great loss.They are full of hate and have no self-reflection, only evil assignments. These are the first to cry for help when disaster strikes.

"Darkness has fallen over large areas over the world. However, when My people pray, darkness retreats. The sound of praise and worship makes darkness retreat. My light of hope shines brighter with prayer, praise and worship.

"Now, an enemy has been provoking the people… the Beast and the Harlot who rides on the Beast. However, the wicked will not see what is coming against them because I am over them and I see. Here is the Good News, Erin… evil does not win. This is true even though they declare peace and then do the opposite. While evil is constrained by God, goodness is multiplied by God. Evil has no power over it.

"Now, you are seeing a great jousting of power right now. It is truly a battle of good vs evil. Behind closed doors and sessions are angry leaders. These are godless men who do vile works. You know them by their works.

"Then there is the hidden enemy. They cry out for help, but then make punishing demands when you then help them. They are there to take the power of the host nations away. They will even take the people's houses by force."

Me: "The immigrants in Europe, the USA and other host nations?"

Jesus: "Yes. It is their 'god' who demands no justice, no peace, no property unless you follow their customs, their 'god' and their lies. Make no mistake here… this false god has claimed many souls. However, I see it all. I see the destruction of the once beautiful lands that were dedicated to Me. I am jealous for what is Mine."

Me: "Lord, I am unsettled in my heart."

Jesus: "Do not be. I am God over all things. The measuring and weighing are better than the fiery furnace. Many of these nations have allowed evil to rise against the children of God and this will not go well. Continue to pray, Erin.

"If My people pray, I will then turn My hand from striking down an entire nation. If My people pray, I will do this for the sake of only a few righteous who are there. This is the Good News. I will care for My people. Do not be discouraged."

Me: "It is a discouraging time, Lord. Hope is on the horizon. We just can't feel it here yet. Could You help us in the meantime? Our sons and daughters are struggling and now even lack hope. We need some miracles here. If you would open the Heavens above us, we could use some of what you have given us in Eternity, even?

"It has been so hard to keep the house encouraged when we ourselves are struggling. December hasn't been the best 'good news month' in recent years. Lord, we all need You more now than ever!"

Jesus: "I know. Give this to Me. I have you. It will all be okay. Remember that My recompense is here with Me. I will not revoke blessings from those who love Me and those whose hope is on Me."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-869/

870 – The Lord has moved back in!

Received on Tuesday, December 17, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Praise You in all of the Earth. In every breath, let our praises be on You. You are God. As God, You are then fully aware of the schemes of man. As children of God, we are thankful to be under Your Divine Love and Care. These past few weeks have been a time of healing and solitude. It has also been a 'Be Still Season' for me to reflect on You, those closest to me and to rest.

I was recently speaking to my younger son about this block of days and told him it was the period of great reflection before a Great Move by You, Father. The Christian nations of the Earth have been quietly invaded by those who hate You. The invaders have been turning on their host countries. These people are soon to destroy all You have done with Your children if You don't intervene.

Please, Father, on Earth as it is in Heaven, but for right now! Please! The world is upside down now and lies are spread and these confuse the masses. Many are in so much fear of Trump and his team rising to power that they are plotting to destroy as much as possible before he takes office in 34 days. So far, You have thwarted the enemy's schemes at every turn. This is scary though.

Something is happening and it is meant to cause great fear throughout the entire Earth, perhaps starting with a 'Big Show' (supposedly) planned for Christmas Eve. People are also posting videos of Muslims proclaiming they will go to every household and affect each one by force. They are even stating that there are two realities; those who are Muslim and stand for Allah and then all of the others who 'stand against Allah'.

In order to have a perfect New World Order, they believe that anyone opposing them needs to be removed and swiftly. One video showed a Muslim

man so happy because they have such a great plan to destroy their enemies because they are in Allah's favor. This attack will be a great surprise to all.

In the USA, it is believed that at least one thousand Al-Qaeda operatives are here. It is believed they are planning an attack of great significance inside the USA and soon. Their idea is to replace all of us Christians with Muslims. Again, this is so scary.

Father, please rise up and save us. Please show Your might and strike down the enemies of God. We live our lives here seeking comfort. We search for comfort in the things of the Earth. We then find it in various things…

- A warm blanket or coat when it is cold.
- A heated house in the winter.
- A safe mode of transportation.
- A safe home to live in.
- A comfortable mattress and pillow to sleep on.
- Encouraging words and prayers from friends.
- Hugs from parents, children or a spouse.
- A pet who is glad to see you every day.
- Uplifting music.
- Daily routines you find comforting.
- Being in a church where you know God is.
- Breathing clearly.
- A smile from a stranger.
- Clean water to drink.
- Indoor plumbing.
- A great job and/or the ability to have work and to provide an income.
- Singing like no one is listening.
- The sun.
- Hot tea or a latte served with a cookie.
- A glass of ice water on a hot day.

The list is long. Every day we look for these things to bring us comfort. These are things we do daily for comfort while we wait (note that the above list purposely doesn't include those things that are bad for you… smiles!).

Father, people rarely seek comfort in You even though You are the God of Comfort and the Prince of Peace. Your Word is a lamp for my feet and a light for my path.

If we read Your Word only in part, it can be a rod of punishment against all of our failures. However, when Your Word is read in full, You send warnings in advance of calamity so Your people will turn to You and pray. When calamity then comes, it comes to (comparatively) very little because You found the prayers of Your people were good and Your mercy endures through all disaster.

I had a dream on the early morning of Sunday, December 15, 2024.

Sub-dream 1 "The Invasion of the Swarm Squatters" begins…

I was a real estate agent taking two men that were hunting for a home for a tour of available listings. I noticed that, when showing them homes, they seemed to be just as curious of the contents and furnishings as they were of the home itself.

Me: Addressing the two men. "I would like to point out that some items might be negotiable in the sale, but only the dwelling."

While the two men nodded in agreement, they both still continued looking at the contents and furnishings. When we arrived at the last listed home to be viewed, they walked around and began to speak in another language. They turned to me…

Man: "I would like to write an offer for this home." I was relieved. "Do you mind if we view the front of the house again to take photos?"

As I turned to walk out of the front door, the men ran up and slammed shut the front door behind me. I tried the lock, but to no avail. I knew these two men were not alright. I phoned the police and waited in my car out front.

Just then, two large vans of family members of the men pulled up in the driveway with suitcases. The two men opened the front door to them. All of the owner's belongings were inside. These evil people were squatters. I was so upset. I phoned the listing agent and she was also upset…

Listing agent: "These groups are already occupying two of my other listings. These are 'Swarm Squatters'. According to their religion, they actually believe these homes are theirs, along with everything in them."

The police then arrived. They came over to speak to me…

Policeman 1: "We are familiar with these groups. They will now try to wrap themselves up in courts for many months. Contact all of your listings and tell the owners to take their homes off of the market. They should also be told to change all of their locks. So, when did this happen here?"

Me: "About thirty minutes ago."

Policeman 1: "Okay, show me the correspondence you have with them in setting up today's house hunt with them."

I opened the phone and showed them.

Policeman 2: Grinning. "Okay, this is a simple lockout misunderstanding then."

I knew he was speaking tongue in cheek since he knew this wasn't a simple lockout. Just then, the real owners showed up in the driveway. They were a couple with two children in tow. They were all panicking. The homeowner identified himself to the policemen and showed identification, along with his house key.

Policeman 1: Addressing the owner. "Okay, you will now want to let yourself into your home. We will come with you as you do this."

When they walked in, these people were already making themselves at home.

Policeman 2: Using a loud voice to address the squatters. "You all must vacate this home as a simple misunderstanding has occurred or it will not go well if we must escalate this situation."

The squatters started yelling at them in a foreign language. The first policeman radioed for back up knowing there would be problems. When reinforcements arrived, the foreigners called for their families to vacate. However, they were not happy about having to clear out and stole some things with them as they left. Once outside of the home, the owner then went up to them and took everything back that was his.

Foreigner: Yelling. "I have rights. This is my home now. You will see. I will take what is rightfully mine."

Owner: "You paid nothing. Your name is on nothing. This house is our house."

Policeman 1: "Do not come back. We will lock you up. All of you."

Me: Addressing the second policeman. "Shouldn't you arrest them?"

Policeman 2: "If we do, we would need to let them live in the home until ownership is proven. Doing it the way we just did instead means they will leave and likely won't return. Others have lost everything."

Me: "Well, I am now quitting (as a real estate agent). I can't do this anymore."

Policeman 2: "Their ideology is that this is all theirs, not yours."

Just then, I heard one of the squatters yell at me from their van…

Woman: Screaming hysterically. "I will kill you for taking my dream home away from me and scaring my children."

I woke up suddenly to a loud noise.

Sub-dream 1 over.

Father, this home invasion stuff really bothers me. For that matter, any property theft of any kind bothers me. One of my rivals (who I thought was my friend at the time) stole from me brazenly. I would turn my back for one moment and one of my favorite items would be missing. It hurt me to the core, especially when, during a basketball game in 9th Grade, she went into the locker room and stole everything and just from me.

I lost all of my jewelry, even my special pieces. Only my locker was attacked. The only time I took off my jewelry was during the basketball game (it was a requirement to play). I had been given some pieces of Hopi jewelry from my grandmother that would be worth a lot of money today. All gone. When I discovered my losses, I wept and wept. I knew who did it. My friends told me that the person who did this thought it was funny.

Because I had no proof of what she had done, the school and the coaches couldn't help me. When confronted, she denied it. I would then later see her with a piece of my jewelry on and I would confront her. She said they were hers. She would torment me by flashing my belongings and then acting like I was the crazy one. I was helpless to do anything. About three weeks after this, we moved and I never saw her again.

I recently looked this woman up on Facebook. I could tell that her life has not been an easy one for her based on a few things I could derive from her pics. This woman even stole the endpiece to an expensive instrument (a flute) I used for band, one of my few valuables and my mom was making payments on it. When I asked another friend why she was never robbed by this 'friend', she pointed out that her dad, Leo, was so scary that she didn't dare to.

Anyway, it is a difficult world and I can't wait for eternity with You, Father. There is no need for locks or keys in Heaven. There is no need for fences in Heaven. As for here on Earth, all of these are symbols of the authority given to us by You!

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, talk to Me."

Me: "Lord, I am anxious, sad and depressed. I am avoiding You. I love You. I am sorry. Life is better with You."

Jesus: "Thank you for being honest. You don't need to perform. I know you, Erin. Why? Because I am with you in all things. Now, what is troubling you?"

Me: "I sometimes fear that You have forgotten me, Lord. My dreams have been odd and make no sense lately. There are things in the physical we also worry about."

Jesus: "Calm down. Let Me lead you beside still waters. I know you believe troubles are coming soon to the nations. However, let Me remind you that I am in control over all things. I know the plans of the wicked, as well as the plans of the good. It is I who determines a day. You are anxious right now because, for the first time in a while, I have granted you rest from your daily routine. I have also granted you supernatural speed to remove obligations and free passage to finish your appointments with ease."

Me: Laughing. "Hmm, perhaps I now have too much time on my hands?"

Jesus: "There is never too much. Take this time and be at peace. Pray and praise Me. It will be in worship that you draw closer to Me. Remember to not worry about things you cannot change. Remember that all of My promises are true. I am preparing the nations for what is coming. I am raising up some leaders and removing others. It is an uncertain time as I have sent My Angel Army to reveal problems. Now, what is done after you would measure a space (when I was an interior designer)?"

Me: "I would calculate square footage and estimate timelines for completion. I would also determine whether what was measured was realistic even in terms of cost. It usually meant removing what was no longer working and making all of it brand new. However, measuring came first, then estimates

or calculations, then weighing if the project would fit into the desired framework."

Jesus: "This is similar to what I have tasked My Angel Army to do with the nations. They measure, calculate and assess the needs and weigh the area. They then present this to Me and I decide its worth. Maybe it is just a matter of removing corrupt leaders and calling up righteous ones. Maybe the nation needs something more reflective, like removing the walls and stripping down the framework to the foundations. Of course, this is costly, so pray. Erin, some nations might even need to have their foundation removed completely."

Me: "Oh no, that is bad!"

Jesus: "The Earth is eventually completely remodeled. This is written."

Me: "Lord, what about revival and harvest?"

Jesus: "I have moved back in and I will prepare the fields for what comes. Do not worry. Churches will open again in a new way and many will flock to them. Even more will be added to My Kingdom, so pray. There are great plots by the enemies of the children of God to destroy all of the good lands. Remember that calamities come before revival. There are walls that need to be torn down because they are unable to stand. This is so they can then be built back up in a better way."

Me: "Thank You, Lord."

Jesus: "I will send signs and wonders ahead so you know I am with you and Heaven is over you in all you do. Be encouraged, Erin. I am here. Enjoy today. Remove your worry."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-871/

871 – A Giant Bible highlights the Psalms

Received on Saturday, December 21, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all we have in You. Thank You and bless You for my family and friends. We are grateful.

I was up early this morning. It had snowed through the night and my daughter had to leave for work in 45 minutes. It was light snow and I felt she was running a tad late for the weather conditions, so I decided to start up the car to warm it up and sweep the snow off of her car. She is like I was at her age… leaving in time to arrive a few minutes before… never too early, never too late.

When I walked outside, I could tell that rain fell before the snow since there was a sheet of ice under several inches of fresh powder. As I brushed off her car, I prayed…

Me: "Lord, please protect her way there and cover her in all she does."

Jesus: Replying to my prayer. "Erin, I let you borrow her all of these years from Me. I have a plan for her and I am not finished with her here."

Me: "Thank You, Lord. You reign and are above all things. There is no one above You. Thank You for carrying me and those I love."

Jesus: "You are welcome."

As I continued to move snow around, an old song by MercyMe came to me and it hasn't left. It is their hit, 'You Reign!'. It was so quiet outside as the early darkness turned to dawn. It was beautiful and the reminder I needed, Father. Thank You.

As I began to sprinkle sand and salt behind her tires and up to the road, I began to have excruciating pain in my left kidney area. It seems to be getting worse, so I will phone my doctor on Monday. Father, please remove any cancer left in my body, if any, and keep my remaining kidney healthy. Just as I prayed, the pain subsided.

My daughter then came out in a hurry to her car. I warned her to take precautions because of ice under the snow and that the plows hadn't been out yet. She nodded, hugged me and jumped into her car. With ease, her tiny car zipped out of the driveway onto the unplowed road with no problem. I shook my head and laughed to myself.

Me: "Thank You, Father, for keeping us safe."

I went to my devotional chair. I have been feeling scared lately. This is the lowest that I have felt in many years. I have been in a quiet place. The news is not good in the world and my heart breaks for those hurting. Ever since this cancer diagnosis and surgery, I have been unplugged a bit from life.

The churches around us are not recognizing the times we are in, although I am convinced some who are in attendance know the times. With me, I have been broken. I am praying for a divine infilling of fresh Living Water from You, Father, for my thirsty soul. We have been inundated with bad news and I want so much, Father, to experience more of You. All we have is Yours. I am coming to You to renew me.

Please do not let me languish here. You are so good in all things. Miracle prayers are answered. We have seen these be answered. My husband's cancer on his nose was healed thanks to You and help from our precious friends that You sent into our lives.

Today is Zoey's 16th birthday and You have revived her many times and kept her sustained. This morning, she was acting like a puppy. For my sake and for the sake of our home, I asked for more time and You granted this. Thank You, Father.

This morning was the first time in a while that I sat there and wept. I had to hunt for some papers yesterday. I placed them in an organized box of folders. However, I could not recall where I had placed them. Enroute to opening various boxes, I stumbled upon some photographs.

My heart hurt so badly when I came across a folder with letters and notes of encouragement from my mom, dad, grandpa, grandma and even my great grandma Jeans. I found other notes from my children when they were very little, along with photos. I then closed the lid and cried even more.

I was already on my knees and I started to pray. Father, I had so much promise then. I had big dreams that I believed would come true. I had simple worries and prayers for my children. However, in all of this, I believed for more always. In all of my troubles, I know in my heart that this too would pass. Bills overwhelmed us many times, but You always made a way for us.

While sickness and injuries crippled my dreams, they also gave my life a greater sense of purpose because I learned to lean on You and not on my own ability. I then stumbled on a large manilla envelope. It contained obituaries and eulogies of my parents, grandparents, my great grandma and my friends that I had lost over the years.

It was a bittersweet envelope of the end of the lives of those I miss talking to. I miss the option of phoning my mom or my friend. I closed the envelope and placed it back in the box. They have all crossed the bridge into eternity. I prayed on all of this.

Me: "Lord, what is wrong with me? I have already accepted all of this. Why now?"

Jesus: "I reign. I number a man's days."

I had a fun dream last night.

Sub-dream 1 "A Giant Bible highlights the Psalms" begins...

I saw a beautiful, massive Bible. It was open and was about 7' wide x 4' long (yes, feet, not inches!). It was made of something like stone or even a flexible metal. As I began to walk towards the Bible, I could see it rising and falling from within as if it were alive and breathing. As I tried to read what pages it was opened to, I was amazed…

- There was **Psalm 45** on the left page and **Psalm 46** on the right page.
- It then turned and **Psalm 47** was then highlighted.
- Going back to **Psalm 45**, I saw verses **6** and **7** highlighted.
- Then a title in **Psalm 45**: "Your Throne, O God, is Forever!"
- Then a title in **Psalm 46**: "God is your Fortress!"
- **Psalm 46:5:** "God is in the midst of her. She will not fall. God will help her at the break of day."
- **Psalm 46:10:** "Be still and know that I am God!"

- Then **Psalm 47:** "God is King over all the Earth!"
- The verses **1** to **9** in **Psalm 47** were then all illuminated.
- However, **Psalm 47:9** was the only one illuminated in a bright blue color: "For the shields of the Earth belong to God; He is Highly Exalted."
- As my hand went to touch the Book, the page turned again.
- A title in **Psalm 51:** "Create in me a clean heart, O God!"
- Although these chapter verses were not highlighted, the massive page turned.
- It was **Psalm 52:** "The steadfast love of God endures!"
- Then **Psalm 54** on the other page: "The Lord upholds my life!"
- I then began to weep over this massive book. When my tears hit a page, it lit up.
- **Psalm 55** highlighted: "Cast your burden on the Lord!"
- I then saw **Psalm 55:16-18, 22** on the right page.
- The page turned again and there was **Psalm 56:** "In God I trust!"
- **Psalm 56:8a** was highlighted: "You have kept count of my tossings, put my tears in Your Bottle!"
- The Voice of the Lord (now speaking to me about **Psalm 56:8b**): "Are your tears not in My Book?"

I knew they were. My tears continued to stream down onto the pages. Suddenly, a small spring of water sprang up from the middle of the Bible. The pages then began to turn more rapidly as the fountain sprang higher. My head was down as I cried. I cried as I thought about all that I was lacking in order to be truly pleasing to the Lord.

Me: "I am so sorry, Father. I have dishonored You by being so afraid. We are in trouble if You don't take this from me. My burden is too great for me."

I felt a hand on my shoulder. I looked and there was an angel of the Lord.

Angel: "Read what these chapters are titled. This is God's Word and His promises. His Testimony is here. His promises for you are in these pages. Give Him your burdens. Lay these down. He will not abandon you. He has ransomed you and redeemed you.

"He knows what you need before you ask. Do not focus on your troubles. Instead, remember that He loves you and He is King over all of the Earth. Now, be still, Erin, as His fountains are in you. All of His promises are true. Be strong and take courage."

In a flash of light, the angel was gone. I woke up at 6:15am.

Sub-dream 1 over.

Me: "Father, I would love one of these giant Bibles!"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. You have no place to put this."

Me: "Lord, this Bible is amazing. I would clear everything out for it. That would revive my spirit and refresh my soul."

Jesus: "Well, how about you pick up your portable version and meditate on this day and night. I know you are tired and weary. I know you are scared. I told you to give Me your burdens. I did not tell you to lay down your burdens only to take them back up again. I love you. Your sacrifice to Me is good, Erin. Your spirit is broken. Erin, a broken and contrite heart is a willing one."

Me: "I don't understand."

Jesus: "You are in a low position. In this low place, you have great sorrow there. You look to Me with this heavy burden you can no longer carry and I take this from you. I am your Healer. I don't leave those I call in a state of worry and anguish. You cry out to Me and I deliver you. Erin, you inspect your fruits regularly."

Me: "Lord, I am so down. Do I have cancer in my other kidney too, Lord? Please just heal me. Please don't allow me to be sick."

Jesus: "Then give all of this to Me. I am able to do all you have prayed for. I know your husband would like to work and that this would help put you at ease, but this door will remain closed to him for just a bit longer. Take this time to find joy and peace.

"Erin, be still and know that I am God. I will take your burdens and cover the cost, understand? You need not worry. I take the muddy, mirky

and dead things of this world and cover them with fresh, white snow. As I am over all of this, it is I who orders it."

Me: "It is beautiful, Lord."

Jesus: "Yes, but I am telling you that I cover all of your stains and these disappear and become as white as snow. Rejoice, Erin, as there is beautiful white snow outside."

Me: "It is beautiful, Lord. Thank You!"

Jesus: "Rejoice today, Erin. I am with you. My fountains are in you. You are loved by the King!"

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-872/

872 – A Short Word on Christmas Day 2024

Received on Wednesday, December 25, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! You are my Gift. I love You. Thank You for a blanket of fresh early morning snow and one more day here. I went outside to feed the birds and animals. There was no good reason to stop as we have had virtually no mice inside our house over the years. We found a possible point of entry and blocked it. There has now been nothing for a couple of months.

While I no longer feed them on any type of schedule, I now do this on random days and ways. This way, they learn another way. I realized some time ago that I had lost my passion. Not just for the birds and animals, but my passion and interest in so many things. I have taken thousands of photos… too many actually. Why? I was in pursuit of something, but I am not sure what.

I once loved thrift shopping. Father, You blessed my pursuits in second hand, antiquing and other related treasure hunting, but no more. I can't do better than what I have already achieved and the great stories I had doing this. My passion is gone. I loved to golf once. I loved it so much that when I would watch tournaments on the television, my heart would race. I could tell my husband the mistake that was about to be made based on the player's stance or the pure swing that a golfer succeeded with, but no more.

I no longer have this passion. I am no longer thinking about it, although sometimes golf appears in my dreams. This year has been a year of great change… a change of heart. Cancer dictated so many days. Receiving this diagnosis was the final crowning event that made everything else fade away. It is like feeding the birds everyday and then one day stopping. The birds would then become confused and even disoriented.

When I ventured outside today, some of the birds appeared to call out to me. Some of them would swoop in. However, most just waited for me on branches. I had become depressed this year. Things, places, events and the

way I had expected everything to be, did not come to pass as I had hoped, prepared and prayed for. It has been the lowest I have been in many years.

Even coming to You seemed senseless at times because 'soon' never fit my definition of my hopes of 'soon'. When those around me would begin to ask, 'We did all this for when?', well, I truly have no answers. However, I know You, Father, are a genius and so multi-dimensional in all of Your ways that all of these delays and redirects will also be perfectly perfect. I am sorry for my discouragement. I am sorry. I love you.

My husband asked me what I would look forward to doing when I am healed and changed if I had the ability to be granted that which I asked for. Well, a few years ago, I could name at least ten things, some are or most are enhanced abilities to do things I can no longer do. However, this came up a few days ago and I was surprised by my answer reflecting my different direction. I now want to…

- Heal people.
- Raise the dead.
- Shut the mouths of liars.
- See the miracles of God.
- Be a part of these miracles.

However, I don't want anyone to know who I am… only that I am in the service of my King Jesus. I don't want any attention… no books, tours… nothing. While I had always wanted to be elevated and proved right in front of my enemies, I no longer care to do this. I no longer have any agenda.

For the first time in my life, I truly have no desire to be built up in the eyes of others. This is because I don't feel I have done anything that someone else would not do in the same position. I am only special in the way You feel I am special.

Anyway, this week has been an odd week. After I fed the birds, I took the eggs out of the fridge to warm them up to room temperature. I then took out the mixer from below the oven to set on the counter. It was time for our annual Christmas morning Dutch Babies. Then suddenly and without warning, an entire shelf crashed down. Baking pans, trays and glass dishes scattered all over the floor.

It woke up the entire house… perhaps even the neighbors too. One of the shelf supports had snapped. Without me realizing it, the shelf had been

resting on my mixer. It was a calamity on an otherwise beautiful still Christmas morning.

Together with my husband, we promptly fixed the shelf and we placed everything back after securing the supports with stronger ones. By a miracle, not one of our glass dishes broke. Not even a single chip.

I then went to my devotional chair. I smiled when I saw that a big, beautiful passionflower had bloomed overnight. This is a miracle. Then my hibiscus plant had bloomed after it looked like it had died. I then heard Your Voice…

Jesus: "Erin, you are My passionflower. Do not grow weary in doing good. In all of this, I am in you!"

I needed this. Thank You, Father. I then said my first 'formal' prayer of the day…

Thank You, Father. Thank You for never giving up on me. Even at times when I have given up, You never give up. You never stop. I know today is likely Your date of conception here on Earth and not the date of Your birth (both Kislev 24 on the Hebrew calendar and December 25 on our calendar are good fits). Even so, we celebrate You in love and gratitude for all You do. My life with You in it has been an Enriching Gift and something no money can purchase.

No act can accomplish this. No words can conjure this. Only a willing heart. Well, this year has been the year of willing hearts to do Your Perfect Will in all things. I am fully surrendered to You, Father. I have nothing standing in my way other than my personal limitations. I am broken. I lack ability. Lord, there is nothing I can do in this life that has not already been done or completed.

So, Father, today I ask for a renewal of my spirit and a passion for You. I pray for revival and the gift of letting go of the former things. I ask that You put a new magnified passion into the hearts of all sparrows… the least of these in Your Kingdom. I pray that, together, we can Nest at Your Altar. Light the wick in our heart so we burn brightly for You. Love, me… Amen. In Jesus' Mighty Name, Amen!

I looked out my window and saw so many varieties of birds outside. Many had returned again. The snowbirds are here too. Thank You, Lord!

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I have you. I know you are tired. However, I am here and I will revive you and you will be My Gift to others as I work through you. It has been a long journey, but I have never forsaken you, not once.

"You have grown in Me. This is only the beginning. Your story has not ended. There are many of you who have grown weary, but continue to hold on. All of you hold on! I am at the door. Be still and know I am God. I love you! I am here and soon all will see."

This was so encouraging to me that I felt inspired to write down my second 'formal' prayer of the day.

We pray blessings upon our friends. For those who are alone, we pray that Jesus comes to visit you and He is with you and grants you a special sign. We pray for families with children that You would bless them and abundantly provide more than they would need. For those who are sick and need healing, Father, this is an easy thing for You. Please heal those in need of miracles today, even financial miracles.

Father, You can do abundantly more than we can ask, so please send help to all of those in need. You are our Greatest Gift. Please remember those who are too tired to even ask anymore. Light our Candle and keep our wicks trim and our flame burning bright. We love You. **Psalm 85** – revive us. **Psalm 84** too. I ask for all of this in Jesus' Name, Amen!

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-873/

873 – Great Ticker Tape Parade Coming Soon

Received on Sunday, December 29, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for Your divine protection and provision. We are blessed by Your answers to our prayers.

I had a dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "Great Ticker Tape Parade Coming Soon" begins…

In my dream, I awoke at dawn. I woke up in my bed as the sun rose in the east and its light was too bright to sleep. (Note: In reality, my bed doesn't face the east at all and the sun wouldn't hit my window until the afternoon.) This morning was different than any other morning. I had been changed as if I was a whole different person. I could see myself and my skin, face and hair looked better than it did when I was younger.

It was not a struggle to wake up or get out of bed. I appeared to be in my 20s. This was truly a 'Me Version' that I did not recognize. My hair was long, wavy and white. The room itself and the bedding were all white, with the exception of the shadows being blue and the light being a type of white and gold. I walked over to a glass sliding door. This door, in turn, opened up to a balcony overlook.

While I did not recognize where I was, it looked like a mountain region, perhaps the Rockies, the Cascades or the Selkirks. I could not tell. I was staying in a beautiful hotel or condominium complex and felt at home there at a place that I have never been. I went to my closet and laughed. At the base of my closet on a low shelf were bags with rolled up coats I had owned over the years.

Each bag had a date on it. These dates went back to my high school years. I shook my head and sighed. I didn't want to wear any of these, so I removed them to an empty box at my door to be donated.

Me: Talking to myself out loud. "What to wear then?"

Suddenly, there was a zippered bag hanging there. The outside of the bag read…

"For Today"

I unzipped the bag. I wondered if it was from a clothing store called 'For Today' or if it was literal. There was a beautiful long white coat with large buttons. There were also white pants matched with a white long-sleeved T-shirt. These were not items of clothing I would normally wear.

I put on these clothes and they were as if they were tailored made to fit me. The fabric was difficult to describe, sort of like a type of living breathing cotton knit. There were also some boots for me to wear. I didn't need to comb my hair or put on any makeup. I didn't even wear or need jewelry.

I left the condo/apartment and found myself immediately in the lobby. I was no longer viewing myself from outside, I was now me fully. People waved to me like they knew me, so I waved back in return. I walked outside and noticed that this little quaint town was now busy preparing for a big celebration. I walked down the sidewalk and heard incredible music. I approached a street vendor.

Me: "Excuse me, but what is the celebration that is being prepared for?"

Vendor: Smiling. "We are ushering in the harvesters! You should know this. This is a place to forget the former things from long ago."

Me: "I am not understanding. Am I dead?"

Vendor: "Do you feel dead? From my view, you are more alive than you have ever been."

Me: "But just yesterday, I was in a very dark place. It was a dark hellscape and I was giving CPR to an 11-year-old boy. I was struggling with this. Did the boy die?"

Vendor: "No. You saved him. His family was also saved."

Me: "Oh good. So, where am I?"

Vendor: "The place of your rewards. The King is coming soon in a Great Tickertape Parade. He is bringing His recompense with Him. You will put away the former things and He will put a new spirit in you. You will spend some time with Him here and then you will go home to be over the region He has promised you."

Me: "Who are you?"

Vendor: "I am a harvester too. In the coming age, He will give me back all that was stolen from me and even more. I can't wait, but I can!" He laughed. "We… all of us… are the bright and shining ones!"

Just then, I heard music and loud shouts of joy.

Many singing: "He comes! He comes! Usher in the Kingdom of Heaven upon the Earth!"

I could see what looked like a cloud over a small sun. I then realized it was all of the tickertape. We were all cheering. Tears streamed down my cheeks.

Me: Praying out loud. "I am home! I am home! Praise You, Lord!"

Sub-dream 1 over.

Lord, when will this be? Please let it be soon!

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. My Voice is in you. Erin, I know you have been discouraged as you don't yet see the big changes you have hoped for. I have already proclaimed that My people will be as builders and restorers of broken hearts, cities, homes, the roads to travel on and even bridges to crossover. You will be a part of this, Erin. I have shown you. Cities will be blessed and prosperous.

"My cities will be fruitful (**Zechariah 1:17**). You shall have good land in which to plant vineyards and drink wine from them. You shall plant gardens and eat the fruits there (**Amos 9:14**). The land will be free from evil and you will have a perfect property and a peaceful home (**Micah 4:4**, **Zechariah 3:10**). I will build a Highway that is Holy. There shall be no beasts or hidden dangers.

"The redeemed shall walk there and the ransomed of the Lord shall return to Zion with singing (**Isaiah 35:10**). You will have great joy and easy passage wherever you go as I will make a Good Way. See, not every promise for the people of Israel shall be fulfilled here as things are now. Now, since My promises are true, where is the fulfillment?"

Me: "The New Earth and the New Heaven?"

Jesus: "Yes. All of the injustices will be made right and all the tears will be dried. What was lost will be found and all will be made brand new. The righteous will dwell there (**Isaiah 66:22**). You worry so much about time and how I can do this or that within the perimeters I have placed, yet I am confined to that of the 3.5 years (The time, times and half a time = 1260 days) of Great Tribulation that surely comes as it is written.

"You see the signs and know that evil men are reshaping the Earth to act on behalf of God as they do believe they were sent to destroy it. They are fools and do not even realize that they are ushering in the Millennial Kingdom where I will walk amongst My people and they will praise Me in truth.

"Erin, there will be no evil dwelling there since it shall be then as it was in the beginning at the Garden when sin was not there. It was beautiful and perfect. This though will be over the whole Earth and evil will not dwell there and great will be your joy."

Me: "Lord, I cannot wait!"

Jesus: "I know. However, a few things must occur first. I know you become confused at times as you have been shown your place in Heaven and upon Earth and you see yourself as you are and think this to be impossible without a miracle of God. While this is all true, one thing also remains true… My Promises!

"Now, I am not the destroyer. However, I am often called this and it is true that I will allow a lofty tower to crumble or a structure to burn to its foundation… even full cities to be destroyed. However, when it is the 'true destroyer' who does this, he rebuilds in corruption and his foundations are crumbling.

"Sometimes, and as you know in excavation, a crew must come to remove all that is in the way of building streets, homes and parks. To make way, the former things must be torn down and the area levelled.

"Good soil is then brought in for backfilling and areas too high for travel must be made low. Valleys are brought up and mountains and hills are brought low. Crooked areas are made straight and rocky areas are made smooth."

Me: "This is from one of my favorite Scriptures, Lord (**Isaiah 40:4-5**). There is also **Luke 3:5**."

Jesus: "Why would I do such things to the nations if I didn't have a plan in place for restoration?"

Me: "Lord, I can only imagine how terrifying an earthquake or nuclear war would be to change the landscape like this. I read that, if nuclear war were to break out, man would have approximately 72 minutes to make things right with You."

Jesus: "Interesting. Well, I would say that 72 minutes would become 72 seconds as I believe even a strongman would drop to his knees and beg God for mercy.

"Look, I know you have been discouraged. You cry randomly and you are unsettled and scared. However, don't be as I am here. I will send you more dreams and visions so you begin to set your sights on things I have planned for those who love Me.

"The wicked plot. They hate the status of their plans as they try to keep them on life support. Man plans, but it is I who fashions a good man's plans and heart. There are several plots against My appointed leader of your nation (DJT) so that he doesn't rise to power or, if he does, the plan is to fortify the position of evil.

"So far, I have removed all of their plots and they have not succeeded. Even if I were to allow evil to succeed, it would be so My Glory would be revealed. Remember… a Trumpet sounds the announcement of the King who is coming. The Trumpet doesn't save… the King saves. Rejoice, Erin, that I am the King. Now, I am coming soon!"

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-874/

874 – New Homes with Weird Black Spires

Received on Monday, December 30, 2024

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here, a new day every day for You to ignite me! I pray that the light You ignite in me inspires others to seek more of You. I love You.

Today is a very foggy day. It has warmed up dramatically. There is snow melting everywhere. Looking out from my window, there is a wall of fog so thick that I can't see anything in the distance. There is a wall of white. It is almost disorienting.

I saw a wonderful sign today. There were three Evening Grosbeaks in the feeding tray. According to folklore, Evening Grosbeaks represents the bridge between Heaven and Earth. To me, they are stunning examples of snippets of Heaven on Earth.

With my dream last night, Father, You called me to read Zephaniah. I barely ever read this. Maybe it just gets buried and lost because of Zechariah sounding so similar… smiles. When I read this today, I felt as if something seemed to be stirring in the supernatural realms.

As for my dream last night.

Sub-dream 1 "New Homes with Weird Black Spires" begins…

I was traveling with a real estate agent who was a celebrity in Portland OR when I worked as an Interior Designer in the 90s and early 2000s. She was driving me and my design assistant (whom I did not recognize) through a new development on the crest of a massive hill overlooking the Willamette River Valley. It was snow covered, which is somewhat unusual.

She was driving us up to look at another designer's selections on a project as she was concerned his choices would cause delays in selling the home. As we drove up the hill, we saw easily eight or nine massive mansion-like homes being framed. However, I then noted something highly

unusual. Each one of these homes had black spires as a prominent exterior feature. Some homes even had two or more of these spires.

Me: "Are these being built by the same builder?"

Real Estate Agent: "No. They are being built by two competing builders. One is Legend Homes and the other is Prodigal Builders."

Me: "Why the spires?"

Real Estate Agent: "Both builders believe these will give them favor with God or something. They point to Heaven, so these are popular. Oh look… there is a house even you might be able to afford."

I knew that she was being sarcastic at my expense, but I decided to not allow this to make me angry with her. I then looked over at the house she was pointing at. It was a small home on top of a two-car garage and a cupola with a spire on top of it.

Me: Replying in a pleasant tone. "Hmm, how do you know what I can afford?" I then became more serious. "Listen, this looks like it belongs to one of the larger homes. Regardless, I think these spires are ridiculous. They look out of place. The proportions are way off. All of these homes, even though they are large, are still just too small for the size of these spires that top each of them."

Real Estate Agent: Again sarcastically. "Well, you probably couldn't afford it anyway, dear, so relax."

Me: I again didn't let her comment bother me. "So, what home are you taking us to?"

Real Estate Agent: "Right here. Here we are."

In front of us was this massive home. While it was vertically quite tall, it was confined to a small lot size. Once again, the top of the roof area had a large black spire. I then noticed that there were also several smaller black spires surrounding the large spire.

Me: "Are those smaller spires the big spire's children hoping to get to Heaven?"

Real Estate Agent: In a biting tone. "Now, dear, keep your humor to yourself. You need to display decorum."

The home was finished in all white except for these black spires and roof materials. There were also some black lanterns outside, along with a

black door. While it did not look bad, it was just not as great as it was priced. In other words, I thought the home was overpriced.

Me: Addressing my assistant. "I am glad that my salvation is not contingent on me having one of these homes."

Assistant: Both of us quietly laughing. "Yes, I agree."

We walked inside this home. The home had dark wood paneling on the walls and ceiling and dark wood flooring. Over to the side was the designer's selections and furnishings. They were all dark and did not fit the home at all. There was a team from Prodigal Builders there, as well as their designer. I went over to address them.

Me: "First off, the white exterior is bright and is a standout with the black spires. The green boxwood hedges, and some of the other accents that soften it, will be beautiful outside in the spring. However, the premise of the design architecturally is the spires as they represent aspirations for Heaven.

"This is like a bridge or a connection. You want to convey Heaven on Earth in this home like an extension. Outside, you have conveyed your passion, but inside… here… it is dark. There is no message of Heaven here. The inside should be like the outside and the outside should reflect what is inside."

While the builder's designer was now quite angry with me for pointing these things out, the builder agreed with everything I said.

Me: "So, what do you expect an interior in a Heavenly Home would be like? Anyone?"

Builder: "A bright light?"

Me: "Yes. Just paint the wall paneling and the ceiling paneling white. Make a stone veneer over the fireplace. As for the furnishings, these should be on a smaller scale in order for the place to appear larger. They should be light and airy with natural linens. While the lighting could be black iron, I am not sure what can be changed there."

Builder's designer: "This is ridiculous. What does she know?"

Real Estate Agent: "Well, she has been to Heaven and she is a designer."

They were all stunned. They then started to ask a bunch of questions.

Me: "I can't answer all of this right now, but do as I have said and I promise you good things."

We left quickly as arguments were now breaking out.

Real Estate Agent: Yelling out to me. "Hey, if you want to build real Heavenly Homes here, I can bring in some investors."

Me: Whispering to my assistant. "From here on out, say nothing back to them."

We got into the car and drove down the hill. It soon became so steep that it was almost too dangerous for us to navigate.

Sub-dream 1 over.

I have never had a dream of black spires. What a strange group of homes.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here. Man believes too often that they can find favor with God through symbolism, essentially creating their own altars. Whereas most miss the mark, the heart of one doing something in full measure pleases God.

"However, in this dream, spires or other architectural features gain you no special access to God. However, a beautiful church anywhere where two or more gather in My Name… well, I am in the midst of them. Now, what happens if I removed the church?"

Me: "Hmm, there would be no church?"

Jesus: "Well, yes, even though I would still be with those who gather in My Name no matter where they were or how they did this. While a church, a home, a room or even a chair is not the reason for Me to show up, it can be the catalyst that brings those who gather in My Name. One day soon, I will walk amongst you. You will see Me and we will talk and walk together."

Me: "I can't wait until I see You, Lord, and I can hug You. What a Great Day that will be! So many will be so very happy!"

Jesus: "Yes. There will be a day soon when all will change here. Don't be afraid."

Me: "I will try, Lord, but I can't promise I won't be afraid."

Jesus: "Remember that the land must be prepared prior to rebuilding. It will be a difficult thing for many, so pray for the lost that they turn from 'aspiring

in spires’ to get them to Heaven and instead see Me as their Way of Salvation. I love You!”

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-875/

875 – Three Storms and a Beautiful Banquet

Received on Saturday, January 4, 2025

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for all You do. You are an amazing Father who loves us unconditionally in a way we are unable to understand. I am so flawed, yet You never give up on my development to be like You (Jesus). Thank You for protecting us and only allowing that which is deemed by You to be critical to our walks. Each person's walk is a unique one perfectly designed by You.

I had two very distinct dreams last night.

Sub-dream 1 "Three F5 Tornados!" begins…

We were not living where we are now. I am not exactly sure where this was. We were living in a one level home with the backyard facing west. My daughter was with me and my younger son and husband were both at work. It was about 4:00 pm in the afternoon. I was having a conversation with my daughter about dinner and other things. I then heard noises coming from our back patio.

While I thought it was either my husband or younger son coming home, I opened the drapes and saw three massive thunderclouds with what looked like a gray downpouring of rain coming from each. They were arranged in a zigzag formation. The clouds were moving swiftly towards us and the wind picked up. A perfectly placed lightning flash outlined that these were actually three massive tornados heading right for us.

Me: "Look, three tornados are coming right at us!"

My daughter: "Mom, let's go to the bathroom into the tub! Mom! Mom, now!"

Me: Turning towards her. "No, these won't come near us."

My daughter: "Mom, they are literally coming right over us. Now, mom!"

Me: "I will go with you, but we don't need to worry."

We could hear horrible sounds. We prayed that the storms would go over us and our neighbors. When the sounds were gone, we went outside. The storms had completely avoided us. They had done no damage to our property or to our neighborhood. We went out the front door and noticed that the other neighbors had come outside too. Just then, my son drove into our cul-de-sac (we are not on a cul-de-sac in real life).

Younger son: "Mom, those were three F5 tornados! I can't believe nothing hit here. Capital City is leveled. Oh yes… Jeff is fine too!"

We could see massive amounts of debris in the distance. The sirens were sounding off everywhere. The school buses then arrived with the children and we were astonished that they were untouched. It was truly a miracle. I went over to a neighbor of mine…

Me: "Have you ever seen storms like these here?"

Neighbor: "No, ma'am. These weren't normal. That is why there were no warnings. In all of my years, I have never seen anything like it."

I then heard a woman screaming. We all turned towards her to see what she was shouting about.

Woman: Yelling. "They have turned back around! They are coming back!"

The three massive tornados were coming back towards us. Right there, we dropped to our knees on the front lawn and prayed for them to dissolve, all in Jesus' Mighty Name. All three of the tornados instantly disappeared as soon as we finished praying.

Sub-dream 1 over.

Sub-dream 2 "A Beautiful Banquet for the Workers" begins…

I was preparing for a banquet and was the lead worker (or so I thought). There were two areas of focus… the reception/check in and the banquet hall. The banquet hall looked like it had been an addition to a very large church complex. I had several workers under me that I appeared to be in charge of. It was very intense because I somehow knew that everything had to be perfect.

I first focused on the banquet hall. All of the banquet tables were set up with white table linens. This was made even more spectacular when a beautiful blue and gold damask-patterned brocade-like fabric was placed over these white linen tables. I then moved to the reception area.

The reception area was more complicated. There were ten 8' rectangular tables. I had them set up to the right of the reception hall entry in one long line. This formed an 80-foot table.

White linen cloths then went over each table. We then placed ten separate 10' runners over the white linen cloths. The runners were navy blue in a brocade-like pattern. When these were all neatly tucked in between the tables, they appeared as one long runner, as did the linens underneath them.

I then noticed that the florals were just now being delivered. This was not good as some of the guests were already arriving early. In order to avert disaster, I had the workers close the front foyer doors until the Appointed Time that would take place after receiving approval from the Host.

I then went over to the florals. They were incredible and unlike anything I had ever seen. Each arrangement was labelled and coincided to the guests at each table and were native florals to each of their respective regions. This would simply be impossible to do in the natural without an unlimited budget and so much research.

Each floral arrangement consisted of a very large crystal fishbowl in the center of the table. The native florals were then expertly arranged in each crystal bowl. The crystal bowls were then somehow illuminated so that each center was highlighted. Oddly, the place cards had no names on it or they were very faint ones engraved so lightly that I could not see them. I pulled aside one of the workers to enquire why this was…

Me: "Do you know why there are no guest names on these place cards?"

Worker: "The Host said that those who come through the doors are those who are invited and are to come to the Reception. Once the doors are closed at the Appointed Time, the names will then be here. Even those who have names barely legible right now will then be etched on these cards permanently in gold. This is the Host's Way."

Me: "Cool! That will be perfect. Carry on."

In the reception area, there was a guest book on a guest book table, along with an attendant. Each guest was to arrive with their invitation once it was matched to the list. Their names were then illuminated in the guest book. I then suddenly realized that there were no gifts for the guests. I was panicking! I went over to the attendant.

Me: "Where are the Gifts? I can't find them."

Worker: "The Host has the Gifts with Him. He told me this should calm you."

The Host was correct. I was relieved. I then went and checked the wine. After this, I checked the hors d'oeuvres in the reception hall.

Me: "Wait! The musicians! Where are the musicians?"

Worker: "They are setting up. Don't worry. They are all here on stringed instruments."

The entire area had completely changed and transformed. I was still nervous though. I walked around looking for what could still be lacking…

- Guest book area – CHECK!
- Florals – CHECK!
- Wine – CHECK!
- Hors d'oeuvres – CHECK!

Hmm, I just knew there was something missing. It then hit me…

Me: "Candles! Where are the candles?"

Worker: "The guests are the candles (flames)."

Me: "Yes, but can we still add some symbolic candles to the reception table?"

The workers whistled to each other. Instantly, candles were up and down the full length of the 80' table. I clapped with joy.

Me: "It is beautiful! Wonderful! Now we wait for the Host to open the doors."

Worker: "Erin, you aren't dressed."

Me: "I am just a worker."

Worker: "You are on the list. You are also a guest and hostess."

Me: Panicking yet again. "I have not planned for this. I have nothing to wear."

Worker: "You do over there."

There was a door labelled 'Janitor's Closet'. I turned back to the worker thinking it was some sort of joke. He was gone. I walked to the closet and opened it up. It was a beautiful changing room. It was elaborate and totally unnecessary for a church. Even though I could now barely see through my tears of gratitude, right there was a beautiful white gown with my name on it.

I began to cry. I had been so involved in the preparations that I never checked my invitation or looked to see if I even had one. I then saw my reflection briefly. A flash of light then woke me up.

Sub-dream 2 over.

Father, thank You for this dream!

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here. I am the Giver of Good Gifts. I sent more invitations out than those who will come on time. However, do not worry as you are here with Me."

Me: "When is this beautiful Banquet?"

Jesus: "It is coming soon. However, first comes three major events."

Me: "Oh, the storms in my first dream?"

Jesus: "Yes, but like nothing anyone has ever seen before. Understanding should be in the center of your prayer requests. To those who seek My wisdom, they shall receive it. This is why it is written 'let the reader understand' (**Matthew 24:15**, **Mark 13:14**)."

Me: "I am scared, Lord."

Jesus: "Do not be. Instead, search for what I am speaking of here. Many are the plans of the wicked. Pray these come to nothing. Remember… wisdom is proved right by her actions (**Matthew 11:19b**)."

Me: "Lord, is Babylon New York City (NYC) or Washington DC?"

Jesus: "When the towers fell (9/11), what was your understanding?"

Me: "That one of our founding fathers of our country dedicated the nation to you there (this was right at Ground Zero)."

Jesus: "The enemy seeks to destroy all of what is Mine. He longs to desecrate and take what he believes he is due. He uses confusion. Pray for understanding. Remember that the plots of the wicked are numerous. However, I am over all things. Rejoice, Erin, and do not worry. Your Host brings Gifts to the Reception and You are invited!"

My husband later found an interesting article pertaining to this:

From a letter by Sandy Killough Rogers to the editor of the Temple Daily Telegram on November 30, 2013 titled 'US was dedicated to God':

King Solomon of Israel sanctified his kingdom, the Temple, the people to God … establishing a covenant through prayer between the God of Israel and the people of Israel that they would keep God's statutes and commandments (**1 King 3:14**). When the nation of Israel broke this covenant … judgment came and God took the Kingdom away from King Solomon. (**1 King 11:13**).

George Washington in his first inauguration address stated, "The propitious smile of Heaven can never be expected on a nation that disregards the eternal rules of order and right which Heaven itself hath ordained." The people, Senate and Representatives gathered with George Washington at St. Paul Chapel to bow and pray together … dedicating the United States to God and establishing between the God of Israel and the people of America that they would keep God's statutes and commandments.

George Washington sanctified — set apart for holy use … the people of America … establishing a covenant through prayer between God and America at Federal Hall in New York City. The covenant made on April 30, 1789, was made in the area that is now called Ground Zero.

St. Paul's Chapel where George Washington prayed to God… was protected on 9/11 by the sycamore fig tree that was destroyed by debris … later replaced with a cedar tree. Our nation's leaders vowed that "We will rebuild" and in stating this we ultimately removed God from this nation (**Isaiah 9:10-11**). Two nations broke a covenant between God and its people… judgment came… one was Israel… the other is America.

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-876/

876 – The Hunters will become the Hunted

Received on Sunday, January 5, 2025

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here!

Lord, please help me with something I found from a pastor who had gone to ChatGPT about 'the enemy's playbook'. The first nine of these were from ChatGPT and I then added 10 through 12. This list is as follows:

1. Put doubt and fear in their minds.
2. Have them focus on instant gratification.
3. Surround them with negative influencers.
4. Make sure they remain comfortable.
5. Have them plan and schedule everything and then use procrastination as a weapon.
6. Erode their confidence.
7. Make their focus on external things, not internal things.
8. Encourage their poor habits.
9. Remove their sense of urgency.
10. Grow resentment, coveting, envy, jealousy and anger.
11. Build a wall against God.
12. Believe lies as truth.

It would then make sense that the opposite of the above list would be part of 'God's Playbook for His Children'. The following was as written by me and I sincerely felt there was a larger purpose for doing so:

1. Be confident and brave in the Lord.
2. Focus on long-term healthy gratification, joy and peace.
3. Surround yourself with positive and encouraging Godly influencers in your life, along with givers of the Good News.

4. Strive to do God's Will even when it is uncomfortable and takes extra effort.
5. Don't dwell on the mistakes of yesterday. Remember that God has tomorrow and His plans are perfect. Embrace today and live. It is a gift, which is why it is called 'the present'. Be present with God and give your days to Him.
6. Remain confident as a child of God in who He is in you. Let God turn and see His image in you and for Him to be glad and proud of you as a Father.
7. Search inside yourself daily to remove any iniquity in your heart that would keep you from grace (**Isaiah 59:2**, **Hebrews 12:15**, **Ezekiel 28:15**, **Psalm 66:17**, **Psalm 51:6**).
8. Engage in good habits daily for your mind, soul, strength and spirit. The most important daily habit should be at least one Scripture, but even better a full chapter, of God's Word.
9. We do not know the lateness of the hour with precision. This means not putting off doing good. **1 Corinthians 9:24**: Do you not know that in a race all the runners run, but only one gets the prize? Run in such a way as to get the prize. Remain diligent and steadfast. Be earnest in seeking Jesus!
10. Check your fruits of the spirit and operate in the positive ones daily. These confound the enemy. **Galatians 5:22-23**: Love, joy, peace, patience, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, gentleness and self-control. These are the counterbalances to the bad fruits the enemy offers us.
11. Be honest with God and pour out to Him in truth. He wants our whole heart, not just a ration. He wants you to have a close relationship with Him. Since He already knows all that is contained in the heart of man, do not hold back truth just because you think God can't handle imperfections. If you are angry at Him, then tell Him and be truthful. Truth and a contrite pliable heart tears down the wall between God, the Father, and His children. While King David made many mistakes, he then knew he needed to repent before God with all of his heart.
12. Remain in God's Word and reflect on His character. He will speak to us. His Word is a lamp to our feet and a light to our path (**Psalm 119:105**).

Father, You showed me something recently. In fact, it was a continuous vision I had last night that I thought was an actual warning about plumbing in our house…

Sub-dream / vision 1 "The Joy of Pure Running Water" begins…

I turned on the kitchen faucet and filled a watering can and watered my houseplants. I then returned to the faucet and washed my hands clean. I later returned to fill a pot to boil water to cook noodles. At the end of the evening, I then filled up our dog's bowl with water and gave myself a glass to drink.

Water flowed freely through that faucet and there were many different uses for this daily life-giving gift from God. It hydrates, cleans and is used for cooking. It is necessary for life. It has been very cold here lately (several degrees below freezing). When I get up at night, I always pray that our faucet is working and our water remains fully flowing. I thank God when it then still turns on.

Jesus: "My fountains are in you. Keep them flowing."

Sub-dream / vision 1 over.

I got up and checked my taps. They were flowing. I went back to bed and was so thankful to the Lord. I am grateful to still be here. Wherever You take me, Lord, I will follow. I then drifted asleep and had another dream…

Sub-dream 2 "The Hunters will become the Hunted" begins…

In my dream, I was sitting in my devotional chair. I looked outside and witnessed a Coopers Hawk in pursuit of a young dove that had been camping in my feeder tray. I saw them fly into the trees, the hawk following close behind the dove. This made me sad because the hawk was easily three times the size of the young dove. They soon disappeared in the trees.

I stood up to look and I was shocked at what I was now witnessing. The Cooper's hawk suddenly turned around in the opposite direction followed swiftly by the young dove! This small dove was now hunting down the hawk and pursuing it. I watched it fly high and then divebomb the hawk. The hawk was ducking and spinning until he finally fell to the ground and landed on its back. A flock of mourning doves then descended on the hawk. They then removed his feathers.

The brave hawk was now the prey. The hunter had become the hunted. I woke up suddenly to a crow's caw.

Sub-dream 2 over…

Me: "Father, what was this all about?"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. The young dove represents innocence, peace and the promise of new beginnings. A predator then attacked the dove and it took flight into the wilderness. However, what came next for the dove was a change in the normal order…

"The dove was transformed and rose up to attack the predator… the hawk. Normally, these predators operate in full confidence and have no fear. However, the hawk was in such a stunned array that it succumbed to the dove's counterattack. Even the crows commented on this turnabout.

"Erin, you have been concerned about a strong force that has invaded the nations, a religion and movement of great deception (the followers of the Black Dragon). Their leaders are unafraid of authorities or law. In contrast and in great fear, many governments have now surrendered to their authority. Their presence brings such fear and threats that no one dares to fight them.

"Well, Erin, I am raising up a people who will terrify the invaders and they will flee. They will exact revenge and proclaim all of the world for their god, but they are not expecting doves or Me. This dream was a good one!

"Oh yes… I like your lists (from the very beginning of this dream). This can be a dove and sparrow assignment. Trust in Me daily. Give each day to Me in all you do. Surrender your days to Me and I will give you the desires of your heart."

Me: "I will, Lord. I am sorry for building any heart barriers to keep You out. I want more of You, not less. I will sit in the feeding tray."

Jesus: "I suggest leaving this for the birds. This would also be very cold for you out there. Instead, make My Word, My Truth, your daily feeding tray. Through this, My Spirit will feed you with Living Words. You will also receive a Double Portion. You will be changed in every way.

"Now, focus on Me, not fear, and I will give you rest. Remember… I SEE! Erin, I see it all and this does not end well for the majority of them.

Hearts of stone do not do well. They can't be shaped by My hands, only crushed. Erin, continue praying.

"Now, have your friends help you expand your list ('God's Playbook for His Children'). There is more. I love you."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-877/

877 – Zoey may be in her last days

Received on Wednesday, January 8, 2025

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for all You have done for us. Thank You for our family, friends and furry companions.

I have had a difficult time for the last few days. Our little dog, Zoey, is reaching her Homegoing day. She has followed me everywhere these last few days. She has very little interest in her treats or food. When she drinks water, she becomes sick. I woke up last night and again early this morning to quite a mess. We started her back on antibiotics hoping that she could ride out these infections that never seem to end.

This morning though, she looked at me as if to say, 'Mom, I'm ready now. My time is finished here. I love you. Jesus is calling me.' She looked right at me and I knew her thoughts. I just haven't been ready. While we have had a great last few weeks, it seems that we have seen a true downturn over the last few days. I took her outside for a very short walk.

Zoey was excited despite a very cold windchill outside. She would have stayed outside longer, but I had to go inside. I couldn't take the frigid temperatures. Oh Lord, I have prayed for more time with her. Father, You answered my prayers for her to stay for Christmas and to see the New Year. But now…

While we speak life over her, my husband pointed out a Word You gave me a long time ago… while the blacksmith (the enemy) uses the fiery furnace to afflict us, the Potter (Jesus) also uses the fiery furnace to bring luster and strengthen us so we are of use.

I now know that it is time to say goodbye to my best furry friend here. Of all the pets I have had over the years, this little dog was with me through it all…

- She was there at my second NDE.
- She was there during my illnesses.

- She was there during my injuries.
- She was there when I had my surgeries.
- She was with me during my recoveries.
- She lay next to me as I wrote down my dreams in my journal.
- She was next to me when I was on my knees petitioning to You for my children.
- She was next to me during my visions.
- She kept me company all of the days I was alone.
- She kept watch over our house.

My children grew up with her and we had fantastic adventures. This morning, I cried and cried and cried. I asked for healing again. I asked for more time. I pleaded.

Me: "Father, I didn't make it home to Bend OR with her. She loves it there. I thought You said…"

I couldn't finish my sentence. I reached down and hugged Zoey. I then proceeded to go to my devotional chair. As I walked to my chair, I heard You talk to me…

Jesus: "My promises are true, Erin. Just because her days here are ending, her days in eternity, beginning even on the New Earth, have only just begun. There she will run free and not be harmed. You will even be closer to her than you are now. She will map out your property and inspect every area. When you arrive there later, she will greet you and take you for a walk.

"I know this is a painful moment in your life. You have prepared for this day. When it arrives, you will know. Remember… I love Zoey and created her for you specifically. You and Amber had her when things were the darkest. Zoey brought you laughter and joy. She gave you some great stories too. She will always be with you."

Me: "Lord, are these pets an order of Heavenly beings? It seems like it."

Jesus: "This is a mystery. However, you are wise to remember that, what you care about, so too do I."

Just then, I looked over at a small photo canvas of Jesus walking with a child while holding their hand. This image was taken from behind. In an instant, I had a vision.

Sub-dream / vision 1 "Jesus walking with Zoey" begins…

I saw Zoey walking next to Jesus. They appeared to be talking. The vision then disappeared.

Sub-dream / vision 1 over…

Me: Crying. "Lord, strengthen me and help me to know when it is time so I can prepare my children."

I sat for a while. My thoughts raced as I recalled Zoey throughout the years. She has been a happy, joyful dog. Thank You, Father, for creating Zoey. What an amazing gift You gave us. In dog years, she is 112 (16 years old x 7). She was born on a Sunday. She is just now entering her 17th year of life.

I had a dream last night.

Sub-dream 2 "Four Women wish to release the Kraken" begins…

I was hosting a dinner for four women. They were all very wealthy. They seemed to be hybrid composites of past clients or people I had come into contact with at some point in my life. I was surprised as they showed up more than an hour early and I was still cooking. They were more excited to see each other than to see me. I felt more like the hired help than a hostess in my home.

Three of the women were polite and content with waiting for the hors d'oeuvres. However, the fourth woman barely acknowledged my presence in my own home. She was extremely wealthy and beyond anyone who would associate with me. Before continuing to work on the dinner, I brought out a beautiful, silver platter with hors d'oeuvres on it.

Me: "Dinner should be served in about ten minutes. In the meantime, here are some hors d'oeuvres for you to enjoy while you are waiting."

Each of the first three women took some hors d'oeuvres. When I went over to serve the fourth woman, she turned away from me. Just a few minutes later, I caught her eating directly from my refrigerator.

Me: "Uh, excuse me, but why are you eating from my refrigerator when I have made food for you. It will be ready in just a few minutes."

Fourth woman: "Well, dear, you have kept us waiting here for dinner and I am now famished."

Me: "My apologies, but you were early."

Fourth woman: "Do you not even know that guests always arrive at the proper time? Quite simply, it is not our fault. It is the proper hostess's job to anticipate and adjust accordingly."

I could hear the other three women murmuring in hushed whispers to each other.

One of the three other women: "I, for one, had scheduled to come at the appointed time…" She was now addressing the fourth woman. "…but she told us to come early because she thought it would be amusing to see you flustered as a result."

The fourth woman did not deny it. She even looked pleased with herself.

Me: "Well, I put out my best China and prepared my table, but clearly you are not interested in what I have to serve you and the length and expense it took to make a dinner fit for royalty. You clearly have no interest in me except to say horrible things about me. Either way, if I turn you away or you are seated at my table as an honored guest, you will still mock me. Please leave my house immediately. I will instead serve the food I have prepared for the hungry or those who are thankful and might enjoy what I have to offer."

I then proceeded to pick up and hand over the coats of the four women. I then opened the front door and directed them to leave. They got up and were in complete shock. As I ushered them out the door, they were all murmuring and cursing me.

Fourth woman: "You have no idea what you have just done!"

One of the three other women: "You…" There was a dramatic pause. "…have released the Kraken." She then pointed to the fourth woman.

Me: "I don't care for Krakens in my house."

I shoved them all out the door and slammed it. When the door slammed, I woke up.

Sub-dream 2 over.

Father, this was a humiliating dream. I am deeply troubled by so many things right now. Please give me peace. This dream seemed so real.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you."

Me: "Lord, my heart hurts. This world has so much suffering in it. Life is painful here. Lord, could You please help me? I am in need of comfort. I know pets go Home every moment in the world, some tragically just like people. It is a difficult thing. If I am doing something wrong, maybe I lack faith, I don't know, please help me, Lord. Let Zoey crossover in complete peace and joy with freedom from her suffering."

Jesus: "Erin, do you remember when your heart stopped. When I called you, you felt peace when you returned. You felt pain. I love you. What breaks your heart also breaks Mine. You have an important chapter coming into your lives. I am gathering those I plan to carry with Me to the place I have prepared. You will help me, Erin. All those I have prepared, along with the angels, will be gathering. Do you remember what you said to your (younger) son recently?"

Me: "Yes. I told him that a new home isn't as shocking to transition to when you bring some of your furnishings and memories with you."

Jesus: "Well, Erin, where you are has memories from years ago. Some things you will carry with you again. Some things you will leave behind. However, the best things in this life will go with you to the place I have prepared for you."

Me: "But, Lord, we take nothing with us when we go Home. No suitcases. Not even any clothing."

Jesus: "Yes, but what have I shown you in My Home? I showed you things that were made from the hands of those who love Me. These were special to their story and were their Gifts for the King. Erin, remember that, if I am the Builder and Architect who builds your Home, then isn't it My job to design and build it for the one who dwells there?"

Me: "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "Then trust Me to complete a Good Work. Your dogs and other animals will be there to greet you. Do not worry."

Me: "I love You, Lord."

Jesus: "I love you too, Erin. I am with you in all things. I will take your burdens and give you rest. I have Zoey. She is Mine. I have you, your husband, your children, your family, your friends and their children and animals. Those whose hope is in Me I will save, understand? Rejoice, Erin, as I am here and I am with you."

Note: I ask that the Nest please pray for me now. While I know Jesus has my little Zoey no matter how this plays out, I am still having a really difficult time preparing myself for a possibly soon goodbye. I just love her so much. I thank you all in advance for your prayers! These always help so very much!

Dream over.

878 – A Loving Goodbye (for now) to our Precious Zoey

Received on Saturday, January 11, 2025

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for my family, my friends and our furry companions. Thank You for the love and care You give, Father. You love us in such a beautiful and deep way that there are no words to adequately describe the measure. You are compassionate and full of grace. God, I now need Your grace in My grief.

Through the years, I have experienced loss. I have lost my parents, relatives, dear friends and animals. It is always bittersweet. The sting of death and the finality of it echoes here. No matter how much we can prepare for the end of the life of someone close to us, there is no predictable way of coping before, during or after the passing.

Grief comes like a sneaker wave off the ocean. It hits suddenly and by surprise and there is no control over the effects. The effects could be short and last only a few minutes or they could last much longer. However, this comes in waves just like the ocean. I have lost many friends and family. Their deaths have made a deep impact on how I live life. The loss of a loved one is a grand ticket of deep self-reflection.

So, how do I continue to live on now that I no longer have this soul here to do life with? Each passing has shaped my spiritual journey. I thought that the loss of my parents was painful or my grandma and grandfather. The loss of various pets over the years has shaken me. However, the pain was not as deep as it could have been and I then went on with my living. In some ways, I then bounced back with relative ease.

However, nothing could have prepared my heart for the passing of Zoey. See, my parents passing hurt. I loved them. While I was closer to my mom, I dreaded conversations with her. Every talk settled back to all of my shortcomings. Individual choices I made to put God first, then my children, then other things, I could hear this in my mom’s voice…

- "You had so much potential, but…"
- "If only you…"
- Or when I was actually achieving my potential: "Well, yes, but you don't have this or that. It is therefore not something special, really…"
- When I would report to my mom I made the Dean's List: "Well, great, but your schedule was pretty easy…"

As a result, a phone call with my mother was one in which I was kept prisoner by mistakes I made in the past. She held my feet to the fire on things I said or did when I was seven or eight years old. It was a conditional love relationship.

I loved my mom and longed for her stamp of approval. I waited for something that never came. However, this all changed in the summer of 2015 when she phoned me (in hindsight, she phoned me with an urgency in her voice)…

Mom: "Any chance you could come out for a quick visit?"

Me: "Mom, is everything okay?"

Mom: "Yes. I saw my doctor today. While I was told I have at least another year, could you come now?"

Me: "I don't know. We are tight right now and I am not sure I should be gone too long."

Mom: "I understand. Look, I just want you to know something. I am sorry."

Me: "For what?"

Mom: "Everything. I am sorry. I lied (really, gaslighted) you for years. I know it made you have doubts on what you remember and what I told you. The truth is just too painful. Events and losses are painful, but we must move forward. I moved all of you forward at my pace. Your memories were true. I am sorry for everything I did."

Me: "Mom, I forgave you a long time ago. Please, it doesn't matter. I have worked through it. You did what you thought would be best."

Mom: "I am sorry."

Me: "I accept your apology, but don't even think about this anymore."

I could tell that her husband had just gotten back. I knew that my mom would be uncomfortable talking about this in front of him. I changed the subject.

Me: "Mom, I love you."

Mom: "Talk to you soon. I love you too."

She passed away a few weeks after this. With mom, I dreaded our conversations. I didn't look forward to phone calls or visits. When she left, it took a long time to heal. All of those years were spent with a 'duck and cover-type of love'. It hurt. I now cling to good memories and the lessons she taught me. I remember recipes she made. I remember her laughter and so many other things.

Then there is our Zoey. Back to my precious Zoey. I have never felt the unconditional love of Jesus here in this realm like this of my little dog. Yes, I do receive this from my children and of course my husband too, but there was something unique about 'Z'. With Zoey, I had nothing to prove, no achievement to meet and no future goal she expected.

All she lived for was to be with me, near me, love me, comfort me and watch over my routine, my goings in a room and my exits. She was alert, ready and watching. She knew how to mobilize based on our schedule. Any foreigner, human or animal, in our yard, she would alert us. Every single day for almost 16 years, she greeted me with such love and affection…

Zoey was born on December 21, 2008, a Sunday. We first met Zoey when we picked her out at the breeder's house (on Saturday, January 10, 2009). We brought Zoey into our home in February 2009 near Valentine's Day. Zoey was my loving shadow until the evening of Thursday, January 9, 2025.

I estimate that she was my constant companion for 5,800 days. I left off for a brief few days here and there when I had to leave on a medical trip. Even when my children had to leave for vacation days, she always remained with me. The following is what a typical day with Zoey looked like even up to a few days ago…

I would hear her barking downstairs. During these last few weeks, I would hear her and say, 'Thank You, Father, that Zoey lives another day.' After this, I would wake up. I would normally then leave my bedroom to walk to my devotional area to drop off my tablet. I would not turn my head towards her until I set it down. I would then walk to the stairs leading to the kitchen. When I turned the corner of the stairs, I would see her as she waited for me on high alert.

I would greet her, pet her and my voice would make her so happy and excited. I would then turn on lights as she followed me everywhere. I would then give her a treat and change her water. When I then went to feed the birds, she was right there as I scooped the seed into a tray. She would keep

nudging my hand to give her attention first. She then insisted on a peanut or two or three.

I would then give Snigglet and Zoey one of their favorite treats… a peanut butter bacon treat. This treat was only served in the seed preparation area. Zoey would then drop her treat to watch me go outside to feed the birds and squirrels. She would then greet me again at the front door before going back to eat her treat. On occasion, Snigglet would steal this treat from her after Zoey abandoned it.

Zoey would then hang out with me during all of my other daily routines, like preparing supper and preparing an ice water for bed and going up the stairs. She would wait at the base and watch me until she knew I was safe and then she would turn away and go to her bed. My routine with Zoey would then begin again the next morning… until… Well, this quiet home hurts now that she is gone. I look for her and expect her, but she is not here…

She is not studying my making of dinner or following my husband to the barbeque at supper time. She is not at the window waiting for me or at the front door when I come and go. She is not barking at the snowplow in the middle of the night. She is not lying beside me to watch a show. She is not jumping up high in the air at the sight of her leash to go outside.

But more than all of this, her favorite day was Sunday Family Rest Day. This was a day for her when all of her 'humans' were accounted for. Tomorrow will be our first Sunday without her 'making her rounds to make sure all is well'.

I have never been loved like this in my whole life. Even when Zoey was in great pain, she would still light up with a grin when she looked at my face. She was just so happy to see us every day. My husband was the only one she would allow to pick her up – she loved being at our level face to face with us.

Then there was treat time. I would play with her every day for puppy play time. I would try to 'steal' her treat and she would bark and growl in an animated (but always friendly) way to get it back. When she got sick of playtime, she would grab the treat and 'hide out' where I could not get to her. This was done daily and even on her last day. She was and always will be a puppy at heart.

I just can't adequately describe the profound effect this dog has had on my life. The whole house, really. My kids, my husband… all of us. However, I was the one who spent the most time with her. Other than my

children when they were young, I can't think of anyone else who spent as much time with her as I did.

Well, You, Father, spent more time with her. Of course, You. You are here with us in every moment of every day. Your Spirit and Voice is in me. As You know, Lord, I have been careful not to worship Zoey as I know that dogs were created by You to serve man, not necessarily man to serve dogs (unless, of course, it is your job, like a vet).

It was a time in our lives where we were in need of a companion and a distraction. We needed laughter, love and joy and then You sent Zoey. 2008 was a heartbreaking year for me. My heart stopped. I ended up in a medical bankruptcy. It was the last time I ever spoke to my dad after he told us to look for a home for me and the kids.

My recovery was slow. The kid's grandpa died. My younger son was forced to go to the school for troubled youths dealing with trauma without his brother. This was because his older brother left in the summer before and was never returned by their dad. This was only possible because the County had botched our case and reassigned all of my children's case workers to other counties.

Then on a visit right before Thanksgiving, my younger son was taken over state lines and not returned at the appointed time. It was the biggest legal injustice and I had no help. The police could not help us without a major legal battle and money I no longer had. It was heartbreaking.

It was now just me and my daughter. I hadn't recovered well from my heart procedure, but I had to stay happy and strong for my daughter so I could eventually have my sons. Here I worked so hard to provide a good home, safe and peaceful with activities and laughter. It never occurred to me that anything like this could happen, especially as a Christian. I had thought I had done everything right.

Anyway, a New Year had begun and it was now January 2009 in Bend OR. I was looking in the classifieds of the newspaper when I saw a photo of a group of Pomchi puppies. The caption read 'Adopt One for $195'. I had just received a birthday gift from my mom and I had some money set aside from selling a set of tires. By a miracle, I had enough money at a time that I shouldn't have.

Me: Showing my daughter the picture of the Pomchi puppies. "So, which one?"

My daughter: She was so excited. "Mom, the dark fur one stands out."

Me: "The one in the middle? Yes, I agree."

I phoned the number immediately and told the breeder the one we had picked out.

Breeder: "Okay, but I can only hold her for two hours. I am only doing this for you because of your long driving time to get here. However, you must come today."

My daughter and I quickly fixed ourselves up and headed for Prineville OR. When we arrived, Zoey and my daughter formed an immediate mutual connection. She then continued to visit Zoey until I gave the required payment to the breeder.

Me: "Thank you so much for holding her for us."

Breeder: "No problem. However, she won't be ready for pickup until the first week in February as she is still only three weeks old. You can pick her up around Valentine's Day as she will then have had her second vet visit."

We were both so excited. She was adorable. We had a new focus and it brought us joy to anticipate her soon arrival. We prayed and prepared.

Breeder: "Oh yes… I should let you know that we have received at least fifteen calls specially asking for the puppy you both chose."

We felt honored that God had sent her to us. My daughter kept telling her friends that God heard our prayers and sent us help with a new puppy. We decided to call her Zoey as 'Zoey' means 'life'. She would bring us new life after so much sorrow.

We later picked Zoey up one night in February 2009 during a rainstorm. The breeder happened to be in Bend OR delivering a different Pomchi and we agreed to meet her for an impromptu intown delivery of Zoey. After we picked Zoey up, we never looked back. Everyday was a new adventure with our wonderful companion.

Thank You, Father, from the depths of my heart for sending us this little warrior of a dog. She was so kind and loving and still is this way now that she is with You. She was so smiley and loyal. She brought us so much laughter and smiles every single day.

Lord, please help us here. I need You more than ever. We need a rescue because all of us are broken. I know that I will soon be able to write about her final day and the adventures we took her on, but I just can't right now. My heart is still too sick.

We are all home today and feel such heartache. Memories come in waves and bring us to tears. My daughter has had Zoey for 16 of her 23

years and she is struggling. My son broke down quite a bit last night and the night before. My husband has been quiet.

I was up again this morning before dawn. I got up and sat where her bed used to be. I felt so empty. I then heard You say, 'Erin, come to Me.' I got up and prayed on my devotional chair. I then sat in my chair and wept. The whole house was still asleep. I tried to be comforted by Scripture, but I felt only sorrow.

Me: "Father, help me! Lord, please help me!"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I will never leave you."

Me: "Lord, my heart hurts so much. If only I could have You hold me. I just feel so lonely."

Jesus: "I have sent you signs that I am in this. Did you see them?"

Me: "Yes. I got up yesterday morning at 4:41am. I went downstairs and sat down on the dining room floor right where her bed by the window was. There was no sound, no wind, no breathing from Zoey or other Zoey sounds. There was nothing. I stayed there for a while. I had the beginnings of a dream, but woke up. It then came back to me last night, but I am not ready to write it. I am still too crushed.

"I then tried to go back to bed, but instead I told my son I would drive him to work because his car was in the shop. When we were approaching his work, the song 'Almost Home' by MercyMe began to play. Neither of us said anything, but I could tell it was getting to us both. A car in front of me had a sticker that said, 'I love my Chihuahua'. I laughed since Zoey was half Chi.

"The radio host then said, 'Someone needed to hear this song this morning as they are in pain and suffering. Just remember that sometimes it takes the breaking to find the blessings. Hold on to God, stay open to Him and trust Him in faith. Remember that God is working on something really amazing with you because that is who He is!'

"After I dropped my son off, I drove home. I arrived home to no Zoey greeting me. However, Snigglet came up after she heard me. I gave her a treat and fresh water. She followed me to the seed closet, but this time refused the bacon treat. She just stared at it. When I picked up the seed tray to go outside, she decided to take the treat and follow me. When I feed

the birds, I always wave back to Zoey in the window. Out of habit, I did this again, but she was gone."

Jesus: "I know, but I have given you a dream the last two nights that you have not written down yet."

Me: "Yes, Lord. I will bring myself to write this down now…

Sub-dream 1 "Following Zoey to the Bridge" begins…

I woke up at night to the sounds of Zoey barking downstairs. She doesn't stop, so I come down only to see the front door open. I can tell that dawn is just breaking. I see her at the side of our driveway completely young and healthy. She barks at me to come and follow her. I know that she is going to the bridge. Before she gets to the bridge, I force myself to wake up, or You allow this, as I am just not ready for this yet.

Sub-dream 1 over.

Me: "Oh Lord, I am still not ready for this dream. It is too hard. I am sorry. I still feel her near, but I don't know. It is hard to let go of more after letting go of so much."

Jesus: "This is why there were very few with Me at the foot of the Cross. All the rest had left. No one could bear it."

Me: "Lord, what happened to You is unbearable. I am sorry for being such a child here. I find myself grieving my dog more than my parents."

Jesus: "Erin, I know you are in pain. I know you are mad at Me for answering many of your prayers, but not the one for Zoey's healing. I love her too, Erin. I made her for you. Through her, you learned about the power of unconditional love and selfless service. Through her as a constant in your life, you saw Me daily.

"Zoey was a vessel in which you were instructed to persevere. Every day, morning and evening, you were greeted with the love of a faithful enduring friend. No matter what the world threw at you, she was always there."

Me: "What about now though? Lord, what do I do now?"

Jesus: "Erin, you press into Me for greater service. Because of Zoey, your family became closer. Your son has engaged again with Me and he has engaged with your daughter. Anger and resentment fled. Instead, humility and grief emptied you so I could fill you. Zoey is with Me. She is My dog that I loaned out to you."

Me: "Yes, Lord, You are right. I have seen other miracles too. Thank You."

Jesus: "I promise you that Zoey will be with you again. Next time though, she will speak and you will listen, okay? She will take you for a walk. Don't worry. Honor her life by living. Her name is Zoey after all. I promise you that you will see her soon and you and your family's joy, even Snigglet's joy, will be complete. Soon, Erin."

Me: "Please, Lord, do not leave us with no Zoey right now. Please help us to get through this."

Jesus: "I will. I promise you. I sent her. I will not delay in doing good. Your day is coming."

Me: "Lord, am I in sin if I grieve Zoey even more than I grieved my parents?"

Jesus: "No. One day even this will be reconciled. I did what was best for you right now even though you don't see it yet. I love you."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-879/

879 – The Enemy's Plans for Great Destruction

Received on Monday, January 13, 2025

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for Your love and affection. Thank You for looking after my children in their deep grief. My daughter is not doing well. Please help.

The house is so still and quiet now. It is shocking. This morning, our kids left for their jobs early and I could hear our little dog, Snigglet, bark loud with a sudden inner deep 'Big Dog Bark' that I have never heard from her before. Light snowflakes are dropping outside.

Last night, I woke up at around 2:00am. Our room was so bright. I looked out our window and the moon overhead was full and so bright. The whole area was lit up and the shadows of the trees fell on the white snow. I soon fell back into a very deep sleep. It has been a while.

Lord, I had three separate and very vivid dreams from You last night…

Sub-dream 1 "Executive Orders & Pardons for China" begins…

News reporter/TV anchor: "This is breaking news. We have just learned that various Executive Orders and Official Pardons have just been given by the current President on his way out. He is pardoning China and its President of all liability from Covid, as well as future pandemics. He also signed an Order handing over the Panama Canal and Cuba to Xi, as well as the Gulf of Mexico. The Gulf of Mexico will now be renamed The Sovereign Gulf of China. There is also a pardon for any association with drug trafficking and death of American citizens.

"An Order has also been signed that allows China reparations in the form of land acquisitions, business acquisitions and control over power grids and water treatment facilities. They have also agreed to update and govern all the nation's shipping docks and transportation. There are other Orders from the President as well. There is also a pardon to China and all agents acting

on behalf of China in the United States responsible for deaths or property damages due to fire, floods and/or other events."

Second TV anchor: "Wait! Do you mean to tell the public that China is guilty of these things? This is stunning. I believe we are witnessing the destruction of America by a foreign adversary in real time. Our President has given China the keys to the USA's destruction. It is a horrible takeover."

First TV anchor: "Wait! There is more! An Order has just been signed for the United States of America to now be the United States of China."

Both anchors then began to weep.

First TV anchor: Choking back tears. "When is the new President sworn in?"

Second TV anchor: Quietly sobbing. "Three days. There is still too much time to counter this!"

First TV anchor: Staring deeply into the camera and in a firm voice. "Stay alive at 5 for more breaking news!"

Sub-dream 1 over…

Sub-dream 2 "Group of workers ruthlessly mowed down" begins…

I saw a group of workers in a field. It was California. There were hundreds of rows of either spinach, kale or lettuce (I couldn't tell). The workers were cold and wearing zip up hoodies in dark grey. They were called to a lunch area for a break.

There was a job foreman on the back of a pickup truck gathering them up. I saw women, children and elderly there as well, but I could tell they were trying to hide their 'frailties' from the foreman.

Foreman: "Good job everyone. Stay alive until Wednesday."

As the workers turned to disperse, a tarp fell off of a machine gun on the back of the foreman's pickup truck. All of the workers, both young and old, were then shot in the back. They were ruthlessly mowed down. It was shocking.

Sub-dream 2 over…

Sub-dream 3 "My daughter receives a promotion" begins…

I was excited for my daughter as she had just received a promotion. She was then given a small office between two large offices in what looked like a home. In this dream though, she actually owned the space. The room had a red poppy printed on a natural linen chair, as well as on matching curtains. It had been prepared specifically for her.

Me: "This is pretty. Did you ask for this?"

Daughter: "No."

Me: I was in shock. "Weird. This is a pattern from when I first opened my shop almost thirty years ago. Fabric isn't made like this anymore. This is beautiful."

Daughter: "Mom, help me make it more mine."

Me: "Okay. Would you like me to hand paint poppies on the wall?"

Just then, there was a knock on the door. There was a floral arrangement with red poppies. It was stunning. There was a card with an envelope. We opened the envelope and read the card inside…

"Congratulations on your promotion!"

Just then, a man stopped by. We did not recognize him.

Man: "So, any changes yet?"

Daughter: "Just getting comfortable with the idea of change."

Man: "Oh, understandable. Change can be difficult even when it is a promo."

He gently slapped the side of the door casing three times. He then jingled his pocket change and jangled his keys at the same time. He then began to whistle as he walked out of the office. My daughter and I looked at each other and chuckled.

Sub-dream 3 over…

Father, this was a busy dream night! Please help!

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Dreams provide warnings, instructions, self-reflection and good news. There are spies throughout the nation, also to the north, who have decided to destroy all of what the people have come to rely on. While the people argued over their government and the removal of one name from history, spies were sent throughout the nation.

"These were not just any spies. These are soldiers meant to destroy all things from within and watch it burn. They have the technology to govern all means of provision and enslave. They have horrible plans in place for destruction. Their leader has felt humiliated."

Me: "Will this actually occur, Lord?"

Jesus: "You have only to look at the evil leaders in power to understand their grip and planned destruction of My land and My people. I tell you the truth… this will not go well for those who delight in death and destruction. The old leader is angry and his army has systematically destroyed through lies and false reports on all things that God created for them. They have created a great war that many refuse to acknowledge is occurring now. It is a war of what is a false story… false testimony."

Me: "Propaganda?"

Jesus: "Yes. It is manipulation to change the thinking and norms of morality. It is the shaping of the country and its citizens by destroying them and any relationship with the things of God. Holiness is void. Righteousness is tarnished. This is why I have said… for a righteous man may fall seven times and rise again, but the wicked stumble in time of disaster and collapse. Calamity comes in a night, but relief comes in the morning."

Me: "Lord, so many who have died are yours in these fires, storms and floods. Please give comfort to those who have lost so much."

Jesus: "The land is still burning and will soon give way to rain and even this will not wash away the sins of the wicked. Troubles come to the good and the evil, but remember I see and promise that it is I who hears the cries of a grieving mother who has lost her son. It is I who carries her lamb Home. It is I who will turn and have compassion on those who cry out in earnest, those I hear and My mercy comes.

"However, to those who mock God and do so with cursing on their lips, then I give them over to their curses. As they have cursed the living God who saves, I will now hunt down each who is responsible and expose their nakedness. Erin, you will see it. I will continue to send calamity to the leader who has sold My land to foreigners. In his name will be destruction and ashes.

"But see, I have sent another who will rebuild My Church and proclaim My Name in praises to his lips and he will rededicate the land to Me. I will then have mercy and great will be My Harvest. However, to those responsible, they will hide in clefts of rocks in the wilderness until that day I remove the saints.

"Now, take heart today, take an inventory of your accounts, anything left that needs to be removed in your heart that is contrary to God. Remove all unholy thoughts that may occupy the thoughts in your mind. Remove it and pray for strength. Any forgiveness needed, boldly proclaim and ask Me the following…

"Lord, if there be anything else, any iniquity, remove it so I can be emptied before You!"

Me: "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "Now, pray. In your sorrow and grief… pray. These events have come with great speed and do not delay. So, therefore, I too, I will bring in My First Fruits from the Harvest in a record yield. The world has never seen before this day which comes. Rejoice, Erin!"

Me: "Lord, please have mercy."

Jesus: "Call into account the good who are there and I will relent. So, pray."

I was about to get up when the Lord called me back for a 'closing statement'…

Jesus: "Erin, I love you. I know this is difficult when you receive a message from Me that seems harsh. However, remember… I love you and you are Mine. My children are Mine. My lambs are Mine. I protect them and stay watch through the night from wolves who seek to devour them. Rejoice and take comfort. I am with you."

Dream over…

Previous Dream: http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-878/

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http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-880/

880 – Rare Elements are now on the Table

Received on Thursday, January 16, 2025

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! I love You so. Thank You for my family and friends. My heart still feels so broken. I am trying. We went to prayer night together last night. It was good. I need You, Father, and more and more every day. The things of this world do not satisfy. Joy is fleeting here.

I had a clear dream from You last night…

Sub-dream 1 "Palladium & Iridium" begins…

I was preparing for a wedding. I personally had to drive to various businesses to sample the products or services we would be hiring for the venue. The venue had already been selected, but nothing else had. I noticed quickly that the quality of what I had seen was poor and the vendors did not strive for excellence.

A florist I had visited ordered all her floral arrangements online and everything focused on the carnation as the main flower. When I pointed out that we at least wanted roses, her response was less than conciliatory.

Florist: "Nobody uses roses anymore. Carnations are today's roses."

Me: "Well, I choose roses."

Florist: "Then you choose another florist. Look, no one is getting married. It is not fashionable. You will be back and you will settle on carnations."

Me: "Your attitude sucks. Do you even know how to arrange flowers?"

Florist: "I am a rocket scientist brokering FTD arrangements. This is nothing to me."

Note: I knew that she had actually been a rocket scientist.

I shook my head and left. I went to a few caterers and couldn't find anyone to serve meat for the dinner. They were all vegan. I then went to a wedding gift registry shop to see if they knew of any other sources. The

shop was in an old home in the center of a neighborhood on a hill. It looked like the Portland ME area. I went to see what they were offering, but there was really nothing on the shelves.

Me: "Do you have anything?"

Woman: "We have thieves. We put nothing of value out."

Me: "Can I see what you have? We have an upcoming wedding."

Woman: "Okay. Come with me."

I followed her to a giant vault. Once there, I only saw some white pieces of China.

Me: "Do you have anything else?"

Woman: "We have some Wedgewood over here. We have the Wedgewood Palladium Pattern. Even though this pattern has now been discontinued, it is really ornate."

Me: "Why would anyone buy China now?"

Woman: "They buy white China with no pattern, only unique shapes. Palladium was the last pattern. Now come with me and I will show you another room."

She took me into an underground warehouse bunker.

Woman: "This is our consignment boneyard, our bone China yard."

I saw the most colorful plates and accessories serving pieces and other items.

Me: "Wow, this is incredible. It is like a museum. Why is it here?"

Woman: "No one needs it. There is no need for anything like this. Thieves steal it and they can't even find a buyer. Most owners have lost more than China, so it doesn't matter to them. Oh yes… I should let you know that your Palladium Futures are down."

Me: "What are you even talking about here? What is Palladium? Why are you talking about Palladium futures? Like… is it a commodity?"

Woman: Ignoring my question. "Look, there is a Palladium Silver Service over here. It is more valuable than silver. This way, if you need to pay your bills, you can trade a fork. Iridium is another valuable element, but only if you can find it. No one cares about plate patterns, only element combinations."

Me: "Elements? As in the Periodic Table? Is this what you are referring to?"

Woman: "You are finally understanding the atomic table! Even so, we don't have this here. Are you purchasing? If not, I have to get back to work."

She pulled me out of the room. I woke up as she sealed shut the door behind her.

Sub-dream 1 over.

Father, now I am wondering if all of the numbers on the forestry board (#2, #53, #27, #23, #7, #16 & #3) were elements on the Periodic Table? Iridium is Ir 77. Palladium is Pd 46. Iridium and Palladium are both extremely expensive. This was such a strange dream. Then there are the fires in California. It is so awful hearing these reports of the devastation and loss of lives. Please have mercy, Father.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I love you and I will carry you. You worry about many things, but don't. I delight in you. You are special to me. I hear your prayers and these are good. You are more valuable to me than any of the elements in the Periodic Table and I own and created them all. You are now in a difficult period of time. You see the writing on the wall and you understand what is written because I am in you. Many are the plans of man, but it is I who fashions them."

Me: "I am watching dreams and hopes for so many just disintegrate. It is just so heartbreaking."

Jesus: "All you see here will one day fade away. My Harvest begun 2,000 years ago, but the workers have been few."

Me: "I thought the Harvest was soon to come?"

Jesus: "Yes, with one last Great Revival of Hearts and My Saints to show the way Home. While you have many questions, I will unfold these in My Word. You will see it hidden in plain sight. This is why you are to pray and ask for wisdom."

Me: "A double portion please."

Jesus: "This is good. Now, I know you are grieving."

Me: "Yes. I had prayed for a certain home (in Bend OR) for over a year and it sold. With those fleeing California, the homes will be unaffordable out

west. We will stay put until You open the door, Lord. I feel in my heart that everything is about to change."

Jesus: "I have prepared a place for you. You have already seen it. It is a place where I will walk amongst you. All those who lost or were robbed of joy will be delivered to their new Homes I have prepared for them. All will be made right. My recompense is with Me. Now, all of this is a mystery for now. However, you will understand why I did this very soon. I gave you these dreams of My Kingdom. Rejoice, Erin, for it is good."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-881/

881 – President Trump to Retake Office Tomorrow

Received on Sunday, January 19, 2025

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for holding us all. This place is a painful one. Please rise up and protect Your children. You are our Divine Shepherd and we are Your Lambs. Please do not leave us to these wolves. Protect us and keep us in all things. lease, Father, protect President Trump and his family. Protect all of those who celebrate Your appointed leaders.

For the last few weeks, I have been having lockouts of my tech. It is something simple and not a security breach. It is now just a waiting game for some of my trusted devices to be reset in a couple of days. What happened? Well, in my grieving for Zoey a week ago, I inadvertently entered some wrong passwords into my Apple accounts. As a safety feature, I was locked out of them.

Without fail and for all of these years, I have had the same codes and the same recovery information without any problems. It was just me in a moment when I did something outside of my normal sequence that triggered the safety pause. So, here I am… instead of technology being a part of my daily life right now, I have paused. I have instead filled my days with personal business.

My iPad had to be restored via a factory reset. I was then restricted because of my forgotten passwords. I am praying that my computer will be fully restored early this week. I know that nothing has been compromised and that this is just Your way of saying, 'More of Me and less of that!'

Lord, our technology surely competes for our attention. When Zoey would be near me and I was on a device, she would nudge it out of the way so my attention would remain focused on her and not my technology. This

was good. However, it is just so exhausting to make an error that causes such a major series of necessary changes.

Father, please take over all of my technology, all my communication and all that is before me. Please let it glorify You even though it frustrates me.

Lord, I had three separate dreams from You last night. My first dream came at around 1:00 am last night…

Sub-dream 1 "Take Cover! Incoming!" begins…

I was at an arena. I was sitting in the crowd waiting for an appointed event to begin. Then all at once, all of our phones lit up with this…

"Take Cover! Incoming!"

I woke up suddenly to the loud sound of a crash through the ceiling of the arena.

Sub-dream 1 over…

I woke up in such a way that it startled my husband. He was concerned for me as I was now having some trouble catching my breath. After settling down, I was so sleepy that I promptly went back to sleep for my second dream.

Sub-dream 2 "India attacks China" begins…

I was helping a family find window coverings for their home as they wanted more privacy from their nosy neighbors. I selected a grouping for them and they placed an order. I then left to walk home. I then noticed that most of the homes had no electricity. I then began to walk through the city to get to where I lived.

I noticed there were several Asian men meeting in an outdoor cafeteria area. Even though they were speaking in Mandarin, I could fully understand what they were saying. They were plotting the seizure of goods in Indian ports and holding them so the businesses operating through India would have no choice but to use Chinese goods instead.

I walked a little further and I could see a group of Indian government officials and businessmen plotting to remove the Chinese stronghold. They boasted that the people of India will overtake China. I then saw large silos of yellow thick ooze being poured out over the streets of this city and right onto my path. The sludge was saffron colored.

Indian man: Screaming out. "This is war!"

I then saw heavily armed military from India going after Chinese ships and planes. It all looked so real.

Sub-dream 2 over…

I then had my third dream of the night…

Sub-dream 3 "Ten Cities, Ten Days!" begins…

I was listening to a telecast on a transistor radio when it blurted out something incredibly shocking…

"Ten Cities, Ten Days! America will fall!"

Man: Yelling out to me as he was walking past me. "They have taken down the satellites. I can't believe you were able to listen to the radio. Stay tuned!" We then nodded to each other in agreement.

Sub-dream 3 over…

Father, it has been a difficult week of dreams. I have pressed into a period of quiet solitude. I am not sure what is ahead for us. This year so far has been difficult. Attacks have come from all different sides, yet You remain God. We are entering a period of uncertainty. We could use some good news. We love You and want more of You!

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I have not left you. A pause in the things of this world can be beneficial, although I know you have been stressed."

Me: "Yes. I told an Apple support person that I feel like resetting everything. She then replied that I can reset anything I wish, but the Apple account will still remain."

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, it always starts with the apple!"

Me: "Lord, You are funny!"

Jesus: "Yes and no, Erin. It is easy to be convinced that these things grant you more information, knowledge and wisdom. However, they don't, like Eve with the apple. Eve only became aware that now there was a difference between good and evil and knowledge apart from God. Knowledge comes from Me.

"I created all of this and the tree that grew the forbidden fruit. When you partake in this apple, you are never satisfied. Your hunger is not complete. This is because the enemy increased its demands upon your time. There are infinite combinations and paths in which to draw you away from Me. Do not be fooled.

"Now, you have given all of this to Me and I will now take these burdens from you and make all of this beneficial for you. By the time all is restored, you will have a different focus and this is good. Remember that, if something has no logical root, then it is supernatural and allowed by Me."

Me: "Lord, did I abuse my technology?"

Jesus: "No. However, these 21 days in total are to be spent with Me and praying for revelation of My business. Now, I know you have been sent more disappointing news. However, I am here in the midst of you. I love you, Erin. Rejoice and pray."

Me: "Lord, is the USA about to be bombed?"

Jesus: "Many are the plans of the wicked against the righteous. However, I am God and My plans will not be thwarted."

When I later spoke to my husband about this dream, he mentioned a prayer he had written on our Nest Forum regarding President Trump, his family and his team. After reading the prayer, I decided it would be a good idea to include it here so that even more believers can be praying about the ongoing transition of the presidency.

Prayers for President Donald J Trump and his team!

We are in the final hours before the inauguration of Your Servant, President Trump…

The enemy has done everything in their power to stop him, even trying to take his life…

Lord, we do not know Your Grand Plans on how this will all unfold, but we know that whatever You do and allow is always COMPLETELY Your Will…

We pray for the safety of President Trump and his family and his team…

We pray that all goes smoothly in these next few weeks as President Trump takes over from the most corrupt presidency in history…

So much can go wrong and almost all who are watching agree with this…

Please put Your massive wings of protection over all that President Trump is in charge of, especially during the inauguration ceremony and all the other 'rituals' that go along with this…

Please put the enemy and all of his Deep State resources in a Holy Time Out…

We pray for the safety of all of the cities in the USA….

We pray for protection from powerful nuclear enemies, especially China, Russia, Iran and North Korea…

Only Your Holy Hand could have brought victory to President Trump's Campaign….

In the same way, only You can protect this nation that was once Dedicated to You and You alone….

We pray this with great urgency in Your Mighty Name, in Jesus' Mighty Name, AMEN!!

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-882/

882 – He will make our hearts whole again

Received on Sunday, January 26, 2025

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for all You do and the blessings of those who love me. I feel so full of love.

It has been a very cold January so far. It has been a time of sorrow and emptiness. I have felt lonely after the loss of Zoey. It is not until something or someone is gone that we realize just how much a part of us has gone also. It was difficult looking after a life that was coming to an end. I still had hope. However, the hope I had then turned into discouragement. My discouragement then turned into reflection.

I now understand why King David fasted and prayed for his newborn son to live as he did. Despite his faith in God to heal his baby, God still took the baby Home. Now realizing that his son was no longer living, David then got up from his place of mourning and bathed and put on new clothes. He put away the former things and started fresh. After he put on fresh clothing, he praised God and ate. He had fasted and prayed for seven days in the hopes that God would turn and heal his son (**2 Samuel 12:14-29**).

Despite our prayers, petitions and faith, sometimes our will is not done. I have one child who focuses on the loss of Zoey openly. With me, I prefer to focus on where Zoey is now. I already know she is in the hands of God.

Father, You keep reminding me with these words: "Seek first the Kingdom and (God's) My righteousness, and all these things will be added to you (**Matthew 6:33**).

Sigh… this world is truly a painful one. This Scripture, 'the joy of the Lord is my strength' in **Nehemiah 8:10** actually starts off with 'Do not grieve, for the joy of the Lord is your strength.' However, I now strongly feel that there should have been a different interpretation of the word 'joy' as used here historically.

Moving to Psalm 28:7: 'The Lord is my strength and my shield, in Him my heart trusts, and I am helped, my heart exalts and with my song, I give thanks to Him.' This seems like the backstory or expanded version of how or what joy is in the midst of our battles and with loss.

Perhaps the original word should have been 'confidence' in place of 'joy'. This makes more sense to me because I cannot believe that Jesus had any joy at all in the Garden of Gethsemane or while He was being nailed to the Cross.

It is one thing to grieve alone, but, with children, any progress in healing tends to go backwards. The problem for me is that I had seen Zoey up in Heaven or the New Earth years before she died. This somehow prepared me for her to pass here on Earth. I am confident in knowing that You are involved in every detail of this, Father.

Now, about President Trump. It is so wonderful to see answered prayers of protection over the President, his family and our nation. It has been healing.

Even so, I remain in a state of heightened alert because of the different events that You have shown me that are still to come. I now believe the events You have shown me is for a coming time. As for now… we have had more time! Thank You, Father, for this time!

I recently heard a pastor ask this question: 'Do you make the Earth happier and Heaven fuller because you exist?' I had to then think about this and pray…

Father, I now realize that I exist because You created me in this time for Your purposes. I have always wondered if I have been a good steward over all You have added into my life, my children, my marriage, my ministry, my animals and my health. I pray that I have added to Heaven too. I struggle somedays with these kinds of questions.

> As for my older son, he recently had a horrible setback. Something in his brain is just not functioning properly and I am not able to help him other than to pray to You, Father, for his Divine Healing.

I have been so broken for this month of January and I am unable to help myself. I therefore give my life to You in all things. Please bless my friends and their families too. There are some difficult needs out there, along with some heartbreaking losses.

Father, please comfort and heal Your people. We love You! Changes are difficult.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Seek Me and find shelter. I am with you. I promise you good things here. I have given you rest in your sorrow as I know that you are catching up with some much-needed rest."

Me: "Lord, this feels like anything but restful. It is not just the loss of Zoey. It is like only knowing a piece, a small portion, of what You have shown me and still needing so much more understanding. I need Your help! Are we staying here longer? If so, I need some help. I need physical healing for me, my family and my friends. I long in my heart for a place I don't understand and can't see here. I am grieving more than I realize and I don't know how to cure this. However, You can."

Jesus: "Changes are difficult. You have had many changes in the last year. It has reshaped your thinking and given you new perspectives."

Me: "Yes, but it is lonely, Lord, and I am scared."

Jesus: "Don't be. I am with you, Erin. I love you. Even though this new birth year for you has been one of grief, it is also a year of great change. It is a year of new beginnings. Even though you can't see it now, I promise you great things."

Me: "Lord, my heart hurts."

Jesus: "Then give Me your heart. I love you and I will make it whole again. Just because all didn't go as you expected doesn't mean My plans have fallen through and are unsuccessful. My plans are perfect when your plans fall apart. Erin, your enemies are far from you and you live in peace. The paths I have for your children are good ones and great will be your joy in this. Now remember… when you are tired, rest! Erin, you are downcast now even though you should be glad."

Me: "Sorry, Lord."

Jesus: "Erin, I have a great plan for you. It is not over. My book is not finished. I love you. Give all you have to Me. Erin, trust in Me fully."

Me: "I will trust You for all of eternity, Lord. It is just that so many of us are now growing more sick as time continues to march on and on. Things that once were important do not seem nearly as important now."

Jesus: "I know. However, everything I do for you is part of My plan. All who are with you shall be blessed as you are an army serving God. Now, I know that the waiting is hard. Continue. I am here with you. I love you. Oh yes… Spring is coming early and the time of the Snake! So, Erin, pray!"

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-883/

883 – President Trump is a Bull in the China Shop

Received on Sunday, February 2, 2025

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for my family, our friends and our warm home. Oh, and also for our furry and feathered friends. I don't thank You enough in the simple things and I don't press into You enough in the complex things.

I am not a physician. I cannot heal myself. However, what You provide for me is a journal and pen and an able hand in which to write. You provide a warm comfortable bed to sleep on and all of the amenities needed. You provide a pillow for my knees to fall on to pray and an endless supply of tissues. You give me every opportunity to do Your Will in all things.

However, and even greater still, and I am so thankful for this… You moved from a Holy Spirit Unction in my body to actually hearing Your voice from within me. Forgive me, Father, for not thanking You enough for this great gift. When I feel so empty, You say, 'I am here, Erin. I am not leaving you. I am your Comforter and your Friend.' Father, I am overwhelmed by You. I love You so much.

Even so, my Spirit has been unsettled recently. The death of my dog, Zoey, emptied me. I then had to stay strong around my children. However, make no mistake, I wept often when alone. I believe You allowed this event so I would be empty.

Then two or three times a day, I was literally locked out of my electronics. I was told by the manufacturer that all of this was a necessary precaution to prevent theft and fraud. However, I personally took it as You, Father, telling me, 'More of Me and less of that.'

All that I had come to rely on or had scheduled daily was upended completely. All of my daily patterns were shaken up and my routines

removed. My communication was disrupted. All of this was so You could get my attention focused on a new day and a new way. Of course, You are Yahweh, which is equal to Your Way, the Only Way! I simply needed a push from You in order to change my perspective.

All of this reminds me of when I had drafting and perspective illustration classes. From these classes, I came to understand a particular formula to always having perfect perspective. It would begin with simple objects. However, whether it was simple or complex, everything began with a horizon line on the page where the sky meets the landscape.

A vantage point, along with lines, were then used to create all of the other objects and so many other complex constraints, all working together to obtain the perfect perspective. We were then graded on our accuracy.

One time, I drew a complex cityscape from the street level. However, something did not feel right. I wasn't gaining proper perspective. I was frustrated and my eraser was worn down. I had detailed windows, doors, sidewalks, trees and cars, but something still seemed off. However, I just couldn't put my finger on it. It was aggravating. My professor then came over to me.

Professor: "What is wrong?"

Me: "Well, even though I have put hours into this, it still seems off."

Saying nothing, he took my 18" x 24" drawing and placed it on the chalkboard at the front of the class.

Professor: "Now, Erin, look at it. What do you see?"

Me: "The flaws."

Professor: "What flaws?"

Me: "I am not sure. I just can't put my finger on it."

Professor: "Class, do you have any input for Erin?" It was so quiet that the silence was deafening. "Come on. Anyone?" Still silence. "Okay then, squint your eyes."

Suddenly, everyone saw the problem, including me.

One of the students: "It is NOT lighter towards the horizon line!"

Professor: "Correct." He then turned towards me. "Erin, your perspective on this is close to perfect, but objects in the background need to be lighter as things farther away are not as vivid in color and not as clear either."

Well, January 2025 was my month of perspective. Things were out of focus for me. It was an upside-down month. I have had trouble sleeping. My left kidney area of my back now hurts and it is excruciating. I have been showing signs of stress.

A lack of sleep is a breeding ground for worry and sickness. Even though attacks have been coming from every angle, I have not been speaking against them in my Prayer Language. My fight has been on vacation and my fight gloves are hanging on a hook. I then cry out to You…

Me: "Father, please speak tenderly to me during this time. Please have mercy on me. Please strengthen me and help me. Please fill my empty vessel with Your Living Water."

Last night, I woke up at around 3:00am. In the darkness, I then had a vision of an illuminated number 8. It was a faded 8 and about the height of a human. I rubbed my eyes and it still remained. I looked back at my clock and it now read 3:08am. The vision then disappeared and I prayed to the Lord.

Me: "Father, what did this vision mean?"

I then fell back to sleep and into a dream.

Sub-dream 1 "The Precarious Room of China Revisited" begins…

I was walking on a road in the morning. There was dew on the grass in the fields. It was foggy, but not too thick. To my right was a cobblestone fence that seemed to never end. It was beautiful and only about three feet high. It was old and must have been quite a job for a mason. Although I have never been to Europe, this seemed like something you would see there.

As I walked on this narrow dirt road, the fog began to thin and I could tell the day would be beautiful and sunny. Blue sky then started to appear. The road then began to narrow further and wind to the left onto someone's property. In the distance, I saw a beautiful stone home with a white pergola and vines that hadn't yet awakened from winter. There was a beautiful room there made complete with curved windows.

While the home was old, it was truly beautiful. As I approached, I vaguely remembered this place from my past. I peered through one of the windows and saw that it was a kitchen with so many plates stacked high and balancing precariously and ready to fall at any minute.

I suddenly felt a tap on my shoulder from behind me. This startled me, so I jumped and gasped. I turned around and a man was standing there.

Man: "Erin? Are you Erin?"

Me: "Yes. Who is asking?" The man then turned into an angel of the Lord. I smiled at him. "Where am I? This all seems so familiar."

Angel: "Come, let me show you this."

He took me into the kitchen of this home.

Me: Pointing to the China. "These are beautiful, but they are all about to fall."

Angel: "Yes. These are unbalanced. Each country is represented here. However, no country will fall like England. God's favor has languished and the country has lost its reign all around the world."

Me: I pointed to some beautiful Irish Belleek. "Does this include Scotland and Ireland?"

Angel: "Erin, all that you see here is about to collapse. That which once had great value will have none."

Me: "This is scary. Also, where is that crazy woman who had been hanging on the chandelier when I was last here? I can't see her."

Angel: "She is gone. This house is abandoned. These nations to the north of Israel have abandoned God. For it is written… take care lest you forget the Lord your God by not keeping His Commandments, His Laws and Statutes. But those who turn away from God and forget these, then God will turn away from them."

Me: "What happened?"

Angel: "For they built themselves castles and expanded their territories as God was with them. They amassed great wealth that built up their land's great beauty and bounty. However, they then declared that their own power and might were responsible for their position and they turned away completely from God.

"They brought leaders from foreign nations and forgot the God whom they once served. They now openly sinned against God with young girls in their tents. They believe that justice is blind to their grave abominations. The nations are now defiled before God and foreigners have invaded the beautiful places and desecrated My churches."

Me: "Can they not be driven away?"

Angel: "God has sent a Destroyer."

Me: "Oh, no! To destroy Europe?"

Angel: "Well, to disrupt it and breakdown what is unbalanced."

Me: "Who?"

I then remembered another dream of a massive bull. The bull was like a Texas Longhorn and was destroying a China shop.

Me: "Is it the Bull? Is it Trump?"

Angel: "You will soon see. All of the nations are in fear and turning away from what is right to instead ban together against the USA."

Me: "Yes, but this is nothing new though, right?"

Angel: "Oh, it is new. One nation under God."

Me: "What about Israel?"

Angel: "The same is true. Do not be afraid though as God is with His people."

Me: "When will this be?"

Angel: "It has begun… the times of the prophet, Joel, a 'lesser' prophet."

Me: "Lesser? I don't see that."

Angel: "His writing is short, but important. Keep your eyes on the anger of the nations to the north and south. Do not worry though as God is here. I must go."

He disappeared in an instant.

Sub-dream 1 over.

Father, this dream was difficult. I love what makes each nation special. Please stop all of this. The invasion of the Black Dragon and Red Dragon is hard to witness.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Now, I have raised up a leader with a staff and (balancing) scales. The staff represents authority, discipline and protection over the people. The scales represent balance and fair measures concerning trade and law.

"He (Trump) understands that I saved him (from sure assassination) for such a time as this and he moves with speed as I have given him governance to make right the wrongs. See, no one likes to be called out publicly for their iniquities, their sin. Two ways of reacting can then occur:

- One… they recognize their shortcomings and make it right by stopping their current ways of thinking, then working with My leader for a good solution. This is the right response.
- Or two… they ignore the problem, become angry and act indignant at being exposed and deny it. In the meantime, they then work with enemy nations to strike against My leader."

Me: "Lord, will war breakout?"

Jesus: "War is coming, but not as you expect. The enemy is striking out quietly in many different areas and I have allowed this. They are causing the water to dry up. They are causing fires that can't be quenched. They are destroying grain, oil and other necessities. However, you are to remember that this will end and that I am here. There can be no testimony without the test first.

"Now, the enemies of your nation are very angry. They are striking out with acts of violence and flexing their authority against Israel and the USA. The one leader (Xi) who has sent his dragon through the seas to every port is insulted and angry. He is plotting with the nations to the north and south to attack. They will be unsuccessful.

"Now, your emptiness was allowed so you could be filled with more of Me. My plans are to bless you and give you hope for a future. Now, look at the Book of Joel. Calamity came first from the locusts. The people were then called to repent, fast and humble themselves before the Lord."

Me: "Are the locusts actual locusts or do these represent sectors of the economy?"

Jesus: "This is an interesting observation. Through the life of various types of locusts, you can gain information on the behaviors of their mission and their instrument of attack. Even if economic, great is their damage and widespread."

Me: "But in Joel 2, the Great Day of the Lord comes. Your Army of restoration and revival comes. It is also written that You will remove the northerner (Canada?) far from us and drive him into a parched and desolate

land and his vanguard into the eastern sea and his rearguard (Mexico?) into the western sea (**Joel 2:20**)."

Jesus: "Hmm, interesting. However, I am speaking of corrupt leaders here, not the peoples to the north or the south. Do not worry here as I have a Great Plan. The evil leaders will be held on account of what they have done. The foreigners must then return to their own nations.

"As for now, they take and destroy the lands who offered them kindness and decided to destroy them and make demands of them to change their laws and remove churches and Christians. They then vacation in their native lands that they claim they fled from. I see. I know. Do not worry. They will not inherit My Kingdom. Soon, they will call for the removal of the castles, queens, kings and the history of the nation (Europe).

"Erin, I will now give you a valuable Word. Study Joel, including the timelines and order of things. This reads as the script as given to him by Me. Remember that My Word is the Sword of Truth. The more that you press into Me, the more that fear will be removed. Truth cuts through any lies.

"Now, clear out the remaining dross and residue from your Vessel. I am going to fill you up with a greater portion of My Spirit. I am preparing My Army and your joy will be complete. I love you, Erin. I will continue to lift you up and sustain you. Do not worry as I am with you."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-884/

Dream 884 – Breakthrough and Zoey encourage me

Received on Sunday, February 9, 2025

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for all You have done for me and our house. You never stop showing Your love in an infinite number of ways every day. Thank You for the picture You sent my way that looks so much like the upgraded Heavenly version of the bridge that is in our front yard…



Even so, to stop and sit in quiet reflection is painful. I have about 35,000 photos in my cloud. They are categorized in years. I had been trying

to recall something that You brought forward from years ago into a dream. I am speaking about my jasmine tree.

After all of these years, it finally died last week. It never recovered from being pruned in September 2024. The vines were long and wild. I had allowed this because the vines then looked 'cool'. Well, this meant that the rest of the tree was losing nutrients. I had let these wild branches suck the life out of other portions of the tree.

On a warm day in September 2024, I went outside with my pruning shears. I cut the branches down. While I had done this many times before over the years, my little tree never came back this time. I then had my husband take it out to the porch outside. Well, a gust of wind came up yesterday and blew it over. Dirt flew everywhere.

He then volunteered to clean it up while I continued with my chores. When I came back, I asked him what he did with the tree. He then showed me the broken tree in a large garbage bag. My eight years of battles with this tree had officially come to an end. So many times, I brought this tree back from the brink of certain death. This time though, there was no coming back. Despite my best efforts, it was time to let go.

I had a tearjerking dream last night.

Sub-dream 1 "Breakthrough and Zoey encourage me" begins…

I thought I had heard my dog, Zoey, barking at something. I went to investigate, but then remembered she was gone. I felt a breeze coming from the front door. My initial reaction was 'oh no, Zoey got out!' I then once again remembered that she was gone. I then took note that it looked around late spring turning into summer.

I then heard barking coming from outside again. This time, I remembered that Zoey was gone. I put on my rubber boots and my light jacket and went outside. I looked to the yard area where the bird feeders were, but there was no dog. I heard the barking again, so I decided to go to the back yard.

Me: "Lord, am I hearing things?"

I began to turn back to the front door when I heard a whistle coming from the area of the creek. I walked over and saw the now 'upgraded bridge' (see the photo at the beginning of this dream). I began to cry even as I wrote. I then heard the whistling of Breakthrough. However, I could not see him. It was coming from across the bridge.

I began to walk across the bridge. As I did, I went from an okay landscape into a lush and beautiful place of so much life. As for here right now, it is the middle of winter. It is snowy and cold. There are no signs of life as the trees are sleeping. I then saw our yard. It is pretty. While the grass is green as in my dream, it simply doesn't compare to the perfection of Heaven.

When I crossed over, I then wondered if I was now in the New Earth, Heaven or the Training Ground. Even though I didn't know, I did know that this was simply incredibly beautiful. I then heard the whistle again as I stood at a crossroad. I could hear rustling to my right, so I took the right path.

I then heard a horse behind me. I turned and there was Breakthrough riding his horse. He smiled at me as he dismounted and walked over to me. I began to cry. He reached over and hugged me. He began to whistle a song and it was beautiful and unlike anything I have ever heard.

Me: "Breakthrough, did I hear Zoey? I just know she is here somewhere!"

Breakthrough nodded yes as he hugged me. He reached for my hand and walked with me. His horse followed us. It was beautiful. The trees were blossoming and we were in orchards of fruit trees and soft green grass. I then heard Breakthrough whistle a dog whistle. I then saw a small strong young dog in a distant orchard.

It was Zoey! She stopped running in order to look at me. I ran over to her at full speed. However, in perfect Zoey fashion, she did not run to me. She instead took off in the opposite direction so I could chase her. She was so strong and happy. I saw her stop and smell a flower, but she would then take off again just as I would draw closer.

Me: "Zoey, wait! Don't go! Please!"

Zoey continued to run. I soon could not see her anymore. I dropped down below a beautiful blossoming fruit tree and began to cry. I had so many things to say to the Lord. I had so many things to talk to Him about. I knelt down and closed my eyes…

Me: "Father, time goes so fast. I can't catch time. I can't go back. I can't have a moment freeze. I can't capture a day that is gone. I am getting older now. I struggle to keep anything. This world I live in is a painful struggle. Good news seems so far away. Even so, You remain and I am here and I see my little Zoey is here with You. Life is Yours to keep, Father. It is also Yours to take here back to You.

"It is just so difficult to remain in this place of pain. Father, I am broken. I am not well. I am not okay. I must be honest here… I need a miracle, but I don't see one coming. I am scared. I miss the confidence I once had. I miss the fullness of my days. I miss the sounds of a home full of children and laughter. I miss the occasional rare bird landing in my bird feeder.

"I miss the excitement of life and the thoughts of experiencing all of this with my family and friends. But now, Father, I am broken and I need fixing. Things I once loved are gone or have faded. They have lost their luster. I search for only You now. Photos tell painful stories and hold onto beautiful memories that I didn't treasure enough until they were gone. It is lonely even though I know I am never alone.

"Where did the time go, Father? It is like a year seems like yesterday and three years seems like only weeks ago. I can remember moments in my youth as if they had just happened. It is so vivid. A few days ago, I was not well. My family was worried. My daughter told me that she could not do life without me. Father, my dreams of a future here are fading.

"Lord, I am stuck. We are stuck here until a miracle comes from You. There is no hope without You. My husband can't find work. He is now too old for places to want to hire him. My daughter is struggling with work right now, as is my younger son. My older son is struggling where he is also. Snigglet is sick with pancreatitis. We can't lose her too."

I continued to cry at the foot of this tree. Just then, I felt Zoey licking my tears on my face. I then felt a hand on my shoulder. I looked up and there was Jesus!

Jesus: "Erin, I am here, I am with you and I have heard your cries. I know. I know."

He sat beside me on my right side and held me. Zoey laid down on my left side and rested her head on my leg.

Jesus: "Erin, you have been holding back your pain and avoiding Me."

Me: "I have, Lord. It has been a lot and I fear more is coming. I look at photos from only a few years ago and it is hard. I looked at a photo of the bench in our yard by the tree. It is gone now because I planted two small bushes that grew so large that my bench could no longer fit between them.

"However, it is not even about that. It is about looking out of my window and seeing one or two of our kids sitting on the bench. My daughter

and my stepson were both avid readers there. So much time has now disappeared and I can't get it back."

Jesus: "Erin, time is My Fathers. Erin, I promise you that time here will never be a problem again as it has a different definition with Me. I make everything beautiful in its time. Your life consists of times and seasons. It is a journey of excitement and stagnation, promise and pain. However, through all of it, I remain with you. I have prepared a wonderful place here for you and you will never have to say goodbye to those you love again."

Me: Zoey sighed as I pet her. "Lord, I miss Zoey being with me."

Jesus: "Erin, Zoey and your other companions wait for you and your family."

Me: "Lord, thank You for this."

Jesus: "Remember that, on Earth, you say goodbye 'for now only' as life expires in body only. However, life is everlasting with Me here as My love always remains. Now, Erin, you barely ask about what is to come anymore. Your hopes have faded. Have you given up on Me, Erin?"

Just then, Zoey looked up at me. She was searching my eyes for an answer to His question. This was so heartwarming!

Me: "Lord, I could never give up on You. However, it is just so difficult to imagine good things in the midst of the darkness."

Jesus: "Erin, every good thing comes from Me. My promises are true. I have not stopped. Now, come with Me for a walk."

Me: "I feel so healthy here, Lord. Are we in Heaven here?"

Jesus: "This is a mystery for now. Now, I want you to understand something… I have been building a beautiful place here ever since The Fall… well, ever since the Garden closed. I have been creating a place of life so abundant with joy everlasting that there will be no pain. This is the place of My recompense. Things lost are found here. Things destroyed are made whole here. The beauty will be like nothing on Earth.

"It will truly be 'on Earth as it is in Heaven!' All that was taken from you here will be given back to you, but in such a way that you will be overjoyed. Relationships will be mended. Those who lost loved ones will be reunited. Great will be the reunion for parents who lost their children for they will see them again. They will be restored and will live to see them grow."

Me: "So, Lord, my dreams… are these of Heaven? What about the City of Gold? What about the Valley of Blessings, the Tevahs and the River of Life? What about the pools and the fields of flowers?"

Jesus: "While this is difficult to understand fully, there is still Heaven. I have created a New Heaven and Earth and all whom called upon My Name and believed will overcome. All that you have seen, as well as Me walking amongst you, is true and soon to come… well, it is here now. The Temple is also here and your heart will be healed and full of song and worship. You will live and be full of life."

Just then, I saw Zoey sprint into a field of flowers. She met other dogs there. I cried when I saw some of my other familiar pets.

Me: Crying. "Lord, is that Cooper and Jessie?"

Jesus: "Yes. They are excited to see you again. Now, I showed you this today so you would remember that I am with you now and always. My love is eternal and I have prepared a beautiful place for those who love Me. Now, remember what the Garden was like. It was paradise."

Me: "Will we wear no clothing?"

Jesus: Smiling. "Yes, you will wear clothing here. You will wear garments of linen and cotton as there will be four seasons of change… a time of planting and of harvest… but also because you will be unique as you are now, but even more in radiance and beauty and in strength and wisdom. It is difficult to understand this now, but you will live in great abundance. You will not be sick."

Me: Crying with joy. "Thank You, Lord."

Jesus: "This is because the Ruler will now be Me and nothing will be continually trying to destroy and kill you."

Me: "I have many questions, Lord. I thought the Earth had to be burned up first and then remade."

Jesus: "Hmm, where is this written? This would be discouraging."

Note: This is a timing question, not a change to **2 Peter 3:10**. Jesus is referring to the New Earth being in existence BEFORE the Old Earth is burned up. This is meant to encourage us. I have included some discussion on the Nest at the end of this dream for further clarification.

Me: "It would be so awesome to be able to go from here to there."

Jesus: "Zoey is here now and was here just moments after her passing. Erin, Zoey is alive here. I will bring you here again and we can discuss more details. However, here is another mystery… you will also be amongst other Saints who you have only read about."

Me: "Like David?"

Jesus: "Well, yes. Remember that this is a place of My recompense. All is made right, fair and just. Erin, you will see."

I woke up as He reached over to hug me. It was still quite early.

Sub-dream 1 over.

Thank You, Father. I needed Your reassurance of where we will be with You, although I still do not have all of the answers.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Look at Scripture, My Word, with a new set of eyes. Read again in the light of eternal things. What you have seen is what I have built for you, whether it is Heaven, the New Earth or on Earth as it is in Heaven.

"I promise you good all of the days of your life. I love you. I know you are downcast and discouraged about your future in light of this fading world, but remember I have overcome the world."

I was about to close my journal for the day when I remembered that a song has been playing over and over in my head recently. It is the 2008 hit by Switchfoot called 'This is Home'. This particular song is painful and reminds me of Bend OR and another time. There is so much I wish I could do over back when my children were still young.

The following is the discussion from the Nest Forum on **2 Peter 3:10**:

Question:

From the dream:

Me: "I have many questions, Lord. I thought the Earth had to be burned up first and then remade."

Jesus: "Hmm, where is this written? This would be discouraging."

From Scripture:

2 Peter 3:10: But the day of the Lord will come like a thief. The heavens will disappear with a roar; the elements will be destroyed by fire, and the earth and everything done in it will be laid bare.

I think I'm going to need a new interpretation of the above verse. Anyone want to offer insight?

Answer:

My understanding is that Jesus is attempting to explain to us that the New Earth will be accessible to us BEFORE The Day of the Lord.

And Heaven will be visible on THIS earth BEFORE The Day of the Lord because we will be Transformed…changed in a twinkling of an eye…and we will no longer be of this Earth. We will be Home…but with the capability to cross the Bridge and return to this Earth, to do miracles in His Name and in His Power, in order to bring in a massive harvest of soon to be found souls.

The Day of the Lord then comes AFTER His Harvest is completed. It is a GREAT and Terrible Day – Rapture of His people (Great for them) and also nuclear war/ great burning of fire (Terrible day for the wicked and all left on this earth).

The New Earth will not be accessible to ALL of His people until later.

Jesus alluded in an early dream that we would be like Caleb and Joshua and go into His Promised Land- and the rest of His people would have to wander in the wilderness for another 40 months. (Until His physical return)

Reply:

Thank you so much. That adds to what the Lord told me after I posted my comment. Now I get it. It would appear as per the Lord that the New Earth already exists and this Old Earth is going to be disposed of, NOT renewed. I finally get it!

End of Discussion

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-885/

885 – Prospering even in the Darkness

Received on Sunday, February 16, 2025

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for all You do for us. We are grateful for You in all things. We give You all of the Glory, Father!

I had a disturbing dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "Not the Right Time to move to Bend OR" begins…

We had sold our current home and had set out for Bend OR with only a few items to start fresh. We thought that we had plenty to purchase at least a modest home with three or four bedrooms. The real estate agent phoned us to show us a few houses near a church we would most likely attend. They were also within walking distance of town.

As we drove with the agent, she continued to receive phone calls from other agents that were canceling the home showings due to offers being accepted all within less than a few hours. At least eight potential homes had now been cancelled. We were so disappointed to learn that we didn't even have a chance to view the homes or even bid.

Agent: "Listen, this current market is really hot right now. We likely won't stand a chance unless you are purchasing an extremely high-end property or one out of town. With this in mind, how about I take you to two properties that haven't hit the market yet. However, I should warn you in advance that these properties need work."

Me: "No problem. We are excited to at least see something. We just want to have a chance at a home."

We drove around a roundabout and pulled over on a small driveway to the right. In front of us were two shacks (really, sheds) made of mixed materials. They were clearly being used as homeless dwellings.

Me: "You are joking, right?"

Agent: "Wait. Hear me out. They want $500,000 and a ten-day close. These are on a half an acre in the middle of town. There are full hookups, including water, sewer, electricity and gas."

As we got closer to the dwellings, I could tell that the sheds were disgusting. There were also some plastic PVC tubes that were designed to look like a pergola.

Me: "So, what you are saying is these are tear downs. The land is worth how much?"

Agent: "No, Erin. You can't tear these down. You can only update them. This is a diverse housing initiative and any beautification of the property would need the City Council's approval and that could take years. So, what do you think? These are going to sell really fast."

Me: My husband and I were both speechless. "So, all we get for $500K are two shacks?"

Agent: "No. It is only one shack each for $500K."

Me: "A million dollars for both? We will 100% pass."

Just then, an older woman with a small designer dog came out of one of the shacks. She was wearing fancy clothing and jewelry. I had seen enough.

Me: "This is madness! This is true madness! There is no way we are moving here. I want to go home now."

My husband: "Hmm, we have already sold our home."

Me: "Then we will move somewhere else. What happened here?"

Agent: "Folks are moving from the south, especially California. They are purchasing these properties online. Many can afford to purchase two and then sell the second one a few months later for more than double their purchase price."

Me: "Oh, thereby driving up the prices!"

Agent: "Yes. However, the market will eventually crash. The market can't sustain these prices. Maybe this just isn't your year to move here."

Me: "Maybe never."

Just then, my husband received a phone call saying that the sale of our current home had fallen through. We decided to move back in. Our hopes and dreams of living in Bend OR were now over.

Sub-dream 1 over…

I woke up from this dream so relieved that it was not real. Because of where we live (due to the weather and the distance from town), we spend a lot of time in our home. I cannot imagine trading this for a home we would prefer to be away from. If that is the case, I am content to remain here.

As three of our children have moved away, it is likely they will not return. However, I know that they will visit us when we move out west. Our two who remain struggle here. They are underpaid, undervalued and have difficult jobs. Their drive to work and back is long (over an hour a day) and, in the winter, often requires them to leave the house before the snowplows come. They have also had a hard time finding good friends.

Father, You have placed moving on our hearts, but this dream was alarming. Until You open a miraculous door, we will stay put.

The home I prayed for in Bend OR was on the market for almost a year and then sold the week Zoey passed. I cried and cried a few days ago. I need You, Father. I am hopeful for what You are doing in our country. It is healing. President Trump is standing with Israel, but the world has changed. Something in my heart, in my Spirit, feels unrest and I simply can’t shake it.

You send signs and miracles daily to let me know You are here. You call out to me and comfort me. You are always with me. You answer my prayers. Not always the way I imagine them, but in a way that is perfectly You. I just pray You won’t grow tired of me.

I also had a dream a couple of nights ago.

Sub-dream 2 “Dragged by my hair into the dark” begins…

I was with my younger son. We were either in a Toys R Us that was closing or a Target. I could not tell which. Since my son was looking for something specific, I told him I would go to the front of the store and wait for him. To get to the front, there was a section that had a very low ceiling. It was at most eight feet tall and made completely of concrete. It was about 40 feet by 40 feet. There were no lights and it was creepy.

To get to the front of the store, I had to walk through this concrete room. As I was almost to the front, I felt something tug on my hair. He then took a larger portion of my hair and began to yanked from the back of my head. All I could see was a dark figure almost the height of the low ceiling. I could smell a horrible stench from the man.

He then grabbed even more of my hair and forced me to the ground. He then began to drag me back into the dark area of this concrete room. At first, I couldn't yell. I was finally then able to yell out loudly. It was the first time I recall waking up to the sound of my own voice yelling. It was horrifying.

Sub-dream 2 over…

Father, is something dark trying to pull me back? Is this a warning? It happened so fast that I couldn't remember more details of this dream. I sure remember the horrible smell though. I must be under attack right now as I have had some challenging days here.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I have never left you. My favor is upon you. I promise you good things all the days of your life. You have not been well. You are not sleeping. You spend your waking hours wondering what I am doing. Sometimes just taking a pause so I can redirect you is not a bad thing.

"I want your full attention, Erin, not divided, not in sorrow, worry or pain. When things don't go your way or precisely how you pray, then you retreat. However, your prayers were answered. Your prayers are answered, so pray. I love you. I know you are hurt. I know you are scared. However, I am here."

Me: "Lord, my children speak of being alone for the rest of their lives. It is not good for man to be alone. How can this be?"

Jesus: "First, they are never alone. I am with them. I answer the prayers of the mother who never stops pleading. Erin, you are relentless. As for those mothers who have lost their children… they will one day be reconciled with them and great will be their healing. I am in the midst of the brokenhearted. I call on angels to collect their tears.

"This has been a difficult winter and a costly time for you. You are ready for change. You are ready to move. The trees where you are will soon begin to bud and bloom. Even the coldest, darkest winters end and the earth brings forth fruit, even in your lives. I have something fresh and new about to spring forth and blossom in you.

"Blessed is the one whose delight is in the Law of the Lord and who meditates on My Law day and night. Erin, you are like a tree planted by streams of water, which yield fruit in due season and whose leaves do not wither. Whatever you do and I call you to will prosper.

"I promise to prosper you and your children, your friends and their children, those whose hope is on Me. To those who pray for the lost, I will hear their prayers. I will turn and cry out to them in the wilderness and there they will hear My Voice and turn to follow My Way. This is because you pray!"

Me: "Lord, this reminds me of **Psalm 1:1-3**."

Jesus: "I know you see only the frozen ground and fresh snow. The trees outside are sleeping and in wick. However, I have planted you as an oak of righteousness, a planting from Me for the display of My Splendor. What I have planted in you, Erin, is My Voice, a seed that has not sprung up overnight. It has been a long season of planting. It grows in the unseen places.

"You cannot see this transformation as roots of the seeds I nurture are deep within you. However, I tell you this… what I plant in you, what is rooted within, cannot be pulled out. It instead flourishes and draws into My Light, the Light of the 'Son', your Savior, and it is this Light, this great planting, that will blossom and bear fruit unlike the world has ever seen before nor will it ever be seen again in this Earth. My oaks of righteousness will be established and display My Splendor (**Isaiah 61:3**).

"Be encouraged, Erin, for what I have done in you, I have also done in your husband, your children and with your friends and their children. All seems mundane right now. You then ask… Is this all there is? What of revival? How will I do this? What can I offer when I have nothing? Well, offer your seeds to Me and I promise to plant them and flourish them. Great will be your fruit multiplied back to you."

Me: "Yes, Lord. Your Word says… are not two sparrows sold for a penny, yet not one of them will fall to the ground without You knowing."

Jesus: "Then this is wisdom to remember that I care for all of My children, great or small, young or old, rich or poor. Those who seem less than or insignificant are important to Me because I created them. They are Mine. When you hear of a horrific accident, instead of asking why, seek Me and know Me that I have a Great Plan. You feel sorrow and abandonment, but you are never alone. This is because I am here."

Me: "I love You so much, Lord. It is sometimes difficult to understand Your Ways. You turn our pain and sorrow and humble us. Some suffer more than others. Some are broken and crushed."

Jesus: "Yes, but I go before you. I allow certain events that I take and shape into miracles. The enemy wants destruction, but I want the construction of heart for I am the rebuilder of brokeness. When I am in the midst of trouble, I prepare a Good Way for those I call. Do not worry, Erin, as I am here. I am with you. I am with your sons and daughter. I am with your husband, your friends and their children. I make everything beautiful in its time and in its season. All is for My Glory.

"I allowed your troubles, your illnesses and your outcome all so that your tests would become a testimony of faith in Me. These are for My purposes. I will sacrifice a Sparrow for the greater good of the Nest of Sparrows, understand? Be grateful as I promise to continue to bless you through your troubles Through these, others will know Me and My love for those I call. Now rejoice, Erin, as the enemy does not win. He wants to pull you back into the darkness, but he doesn't. I have you."

Me: "Lord, what about Bend OR?"

Jesus: "I haven't opened the door yet. In the meantime, bloom where you are planted."

Me: "Thank You for all that You have done!"

Jesus: "Changes are coming, Erin. Rejoice as I have promised you good things."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-886/

886 – No Luminaries are Allowed

Received on Friday, February 21, 2025

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for a clear and sunny sky after days of storms. Thank You for keeping our power on after severe winds pummeled our home. We are grateful for you Father!

My sleep lately has been horribly broken and my dreams too carved up to have anything to write down. When I fail to sleep daily, I make errors in my waking hours. I forget things and I am more clumsy. I break things and lose sight of them.

I then had a short dream that felt more like a microsleep than a long dream…

Sub-dream 1 "Sleeping hours like broken clay vessels" begins…

You showed me a clay vessel broken into pieces.

Jesus: "Erin, this is like your sleeping hours of dreams."

Me: "Lord, are You displeased with me?"

Jesus: "Erin, you had grown tired in doing good. You needed to come back to Me, your First Love. I then withheld your rest so you would turn back and rest in My arms. My arms are open wide."

Sub-dream 1 over…

After this, I was able to go into a deeper sleep. I then had a breakthrough last night and had a good series of dreams. This made me happy.

Sub-dream 2 "Sheets soaked in fragrant oil" begins…

We as a family were going on a trip. However, I then decided that I would need to keep my bedding with me even down to the mattress cover. I had thrown all of my bedding in the washing machine as we were all

continuing to pack. I then placed them in the dryer and decided to separate my sheets from my mattress cover.

After the sheets were dried and I was folding them, my husband made an urgent announcement that we had to leave now. I guess we were on a schedule. I then took the mattress cover out, as well as my bed comforter. Even though they were all still slightly damp, I folded them up anyway. I then stuffed them neatly into a large bag. As I carried it down the hallway, my daughter spoke up.

Daughter: "Mom, something is leaking all over the floor from the bag."

I looked and it was oil. There was fragrant oil dripping from the bedding. At first, I was sad that I had made such a mess right before we needed to leave. I then realized that the oil was actually good and a blessing. This oil somehow was not staining anything. Both the floor and the sheets were still fine.

Daughter: "Mom, no wonder your skin is always soft."

As I examined my folded sheets, they were dry and clean. When I then touched my sheets, the oil transferred to my hands and then absorbed in the most delightful of ways. I carefully packed all of them in a suitcase to take with me.

We were soon driving through a countryside I did not recognize. There were remnants of cities I recognized, but they had changed. What I found odd is that the population there was now quite sparse.

I then recognized one of the cities we drove past as being Boston MA. It was night-time and the lights looked more like an amusement park or a giant circus with a carnival attached. It was very captivating. While we had no interest in stopping for the festivities, we then noticed that the traffic in the venue was extremely light.

I then saw a massive neon sign over Beacon Hill. This sign read, 'The City on the Hill'. Below this, but in a smaller lettering, it read, 'Come One, Come All to the Greatest Show on Earth'. Boston had turned into a strange circus of sorts.

Sub-dream 2 over…

This dream somehow made me really sad. I was twelve when we visited my stepdad's family after his suicide. We stayed a few days in an extremely old home down the street from Samuel Adams' home in Milton MA. The home we stayed in was a great aunt's who was somehow related to

Adams. The home was quaint with low ceilings and tiny staircases I stayed in a room with pink flower wallpaper and lace curtains.

Years later, when I actually studied architecture, I could not believe the amazing blessing of staying in such a home. It was creepy to me because there was so much history and supposedly ghosts. As a twelve-year-old, I was less interested in the historic décor and more interested in staying alive and away from ghosts. The thing that I thought was the coolest part of the historic neighborhood was that every window had a candlelight in it. Every single one.

Of course, they were plugged in, but it was beautiful there near Christmas 1975. We went to so many historical sights and learned about Boston. I loved the history. Since mom was a history teacher and a research librarian, she was the perfect narrator for our journey. I remember her saying we will drive to Jamestown VA. We then drove there after first visiting New York, Pennsylvania and Baltimore, Maryland.

The goal was to have Christmas in Washington DC. That is where the earliest settlement is recorded, but here in Boston… this is where it all began. I don't believe any of my youngest brother's relatives are alive still since none of us have returned other than driving to the airport.

I then had another dream that was a continuation of Sub-dream 2…

Sub-dream 3 "Lighting Gallery guarded by the Chinese" begins...

As we continued to drive at night on a highway, we noticed more and more lights. It truly reminded me of casino lights. We finally arrived at a country inn at a mountain retreat to stay for the night. I decided to keep my bedding for where we would end up.

One of my kids then told me to check out the bathroom shower. I walked in and laughed as there were six shower heads at various levels all over the bathroom and a sign that was posted that read, 'Cleanliness is a Virtue'. We all laughed.

The next morning, I had to meet some people at a lighting gallery. It seemed random in my dream until I arrived there and greeted my friends outside. The gallery was massive and roughly the size of two Costco warehouses (around 300,000 square feet in total). I could see thousands of various LED lights on display and boxes below to place in your cart. As they were LED, the lights were hurting my eyes.

I then noticed that the gallery was heavily armed by Chinese military. Two guards stopped us. One spoke in Mandarin and I somehow knew what he was saying.

Guard: In Mandarin. "No Luminaries are allowed to come into the Gallery!"

They then pointed their guns at us. I turned to my friends and addressed them…

Me: "This should be called the 'Stolen Ideas Gallery' instead! Let's go."

I then spoke to the guards in Mandarin (of which I do not know any words at all)…

Me: In Mandarin. "God's Light is Greater!"

Just then, the power went out. The guards drew their guns at us. My friends and I were laughing as we were removed from the area. I addressed my friends again…

Me: "I will see you at the house."

Sub-dream 3 over…

I then had another dream that was a continuation of Sub-dreams 2 & 3…

Sub-dream 4 "The man who smelled like cigarettes" begins…

When I arrived at the inn, my husband was waiting to leave. We loaded up and continued until we arrived at a beautiful, modernized stone home. Oddly, it was made of limestone pavers with wood doors and shutters. The landscaping was incredible. We were welcomed by the staff and shown to our quarters as if we were royalty. Clearly, we were not, but to all of them and our hosts, we were.

When we went to our chambers, the staff had already somehow prepared the bed with my sheets. The place was incredible… like a dream. After a while of settling in, a staff member came over to me.

Staff member: "Please come with me to the hostess's study."

I followed him. There was an older woman seated on a sofa by a beautiful fireplace.

Hostess: "I am so glad you came at my request. I trust your accommodations are to your liking?"

Me: "Yes, it is. It is so beautiful. Thank you!"

Hostess: "I have called you here because I need your help. Someone close to me is deceptive and stealing from me. I just do not know who it is. It began slowly and then recently it has become more brazen."

Me: "I am not certain what I can do. However, what I do know is that God can do anything. Let us pray for wisdom!"

We sat together and held hands and prayed. As we did, I smelled a faint hint of cigarette smoke coming from the hallway.

Me: "Hmm, I can smell cigarette smoke."

Hostess: "Smoking is forbidden here."

Me: "Okay, good. I suggest you hold a dinner tonight for everyone in the house and for anyone who is always here."

Hostess: "Yes! Let's do this."

That night, we had a beautiful dinner for about fifty people. I was shocked at the number of people. When my food was served, I could see certain portions were illuminated with a horrible green neon color. I heard the Lord address me…

Jesus: "Do not eat any of the green colored areas."

I quickly looked at my family's plates, but their food was fine.

Jesus: "Make sure to subtly look around to notice if anyone is staring at you in a suspicious manner."

I ate around the poison as I focused on the surrounding conversations. On purpose, I dropped my glass, spilling onto the food. A waiter came to take my plate.

Me: "I am so sorry. How clumsy I am."

Hostess: "Do not worry, my dear."

Just then, the waiter brought a fresh plate. There was no neon on it. I looked around but saw no reaction from the guests. After dinner, the daughter of the hostess invited me and my daughter upstairs to meet her friends and fiancé. The fiancé was handsome and in a suit. He was charming.

At one point, he went out into the hallway and reached into his pocket. When he took his hand out of his pocket, something fell out. I could tell this was not on purpose. There on the ground was a vile of clear liquid.

However, I supernaturally was able to see it as neon green. I reached down to pick it up for him. I handed it to him.

Me: "I think you dropped the poison you poured on my food."

Fiancé: He was terrified and started to stutter. "What are you talking about?"

Me: "Well, maybe you should put some in your drink and we can test it out. Maybe it is a flavor enhancer."

Fiancé: "How dare you? Do you know who I am?"

Me: "Yes. You are the poison food guy."

He had a smirk on his face, but just briefly.

Fiancé: "You had better leave. Isn't your family here?"

Me: "Why would I need to leave?"

Fiancé: "You are in danger now."

Just then, someone shouted out to the man.

Me: "God sees. He knows your plans."

Fiancé: Laughing. "Yeah, right."

He turned and went directly over to my daughter. He then smiled back at me. I signaled to my daughter and she then knew he was bad. She came over to me.

Daughter: "He smelled like cigarette smoke."

I went to the hostess to inform her of what I had discovered. She was in her study and in tears. Her safe had been broken into and several valuables taken.

Me: "I know who did this. It was your daughter's fiancé!"

The hostess then made several phone calls. The next morning, the authorities arrived to arrest him. We then found out that he was already on their radar because he had been making large deposits at various banks with forged cashier checks. We prayed over the house and asked God to activate angels concerning them.

We had been given information that the fiancé had planned to kill the hostess and her daughter so that he would be the only named heir to their fortune. This man was so evil. We stayed with them over the course of a month to help her with the return of all that had been stolen.

Sub-dream 4 over…

Father, this was such a long series of dreams. It was fun to go through so many phases in these dreams. Thank You for awesome endings. We have been a downcast house lately, so miracles and great stories and dreams are welcome from You.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you to deliver Good News. The hour is late and evil is rising against the good. Wicked and the foolish speak with unbridled tongues. They stand for evil done in secret against the children of God. I see it. I see the evil and hate done in secret. I see as nothing is hidden from Me. Remember that there is nothing that surprises God. What you are witnessing is emboldened foolishness from those who have no fear of God.

"You will see my justice prevail and quickly. I will not be mocked. God sets up dividing lines. My land cannot be divided unless I allow it. Any leader who speaks against God's anointed, seeks to destroy the land that is dedicated to God or hinders the works of the Lord will meet humiliation and great destruction. What has been stolen here will be returned. I will wipe those who harm the children of God off the face of the Earth. You will look for them but you will see them no more.

"Erin, the world has come against the USA and Israel. The world has come against Jerusalem. The nations are in fear of the Jehu (Trump) I have sent, so they plot with schemes. However, these will come to nothing as I continue to expose the evil and all of their lies. You will see it. Take notes as I will do all I promised to prepare for My return.

"Now, you worry about many things as what you had prayed and hoped for has not come as you once thought it would. You have had to adjust for your loss and have grieved over your plans. However, I never revoked these. You are worried for many things, but do not worry.

"I have promised you that My favor is upon you. This time has been difficult for you and your house. You know changes are coming, but do not avoid Me in your exhaustion. Instead, come to Me and I will give you rest. I will send those I have called to comfort you and encourage you so you continue your journey."

Me: "Thank You, Lord. I am sorry."

Jesus: "Erin, I am here. Call out to Me. Even if you do not, I will come and carry you. I promised that I would. Now, after a brief period of rest, all is about to change. I am about to change the maps. There will be both fear and excitement gripping the nations as I will well up in the land.

"I will publicly humiliate liars and wicked leaders. I will expose their actions and all will see it. At first, they will be in disbelief, but then with evidence and even testimony, they will be forced to confess. One will take down the other and continue."

Me: "So, evil will fall like dominoes?"

Jesus: "Yes. This is all in preparation for a Great Revival across the Earth."

Me: "But calamity comes first, right?"

Jesus: "The Earth must be still and know that I am God."

Me: "Psalm 46."

Jesus: "A wicked leader even recited My Scripture here in great mocking. Again, Erin, none of this is new. Audacity is not new, understand?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. I understand what You are saying."

Jesus: "Look to who is quiet right now and observe their actions as they appear to be still but they are moving. Again, remember that I am over all things. I see all of this and all is allowed for My purposes under Heaven. So, you then pray 'on Earth as it is in Heaven.' So, are we there yet?"

Me: "No, Lord. You are funny."

Jesus: "So, let Me take care of the preparations. Much of it will be shocking. Revelation is a healing process for many. I love you. I am with you. Remember to come to Me and I will give you rest."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-887/

887 – A Great Meeting with Enoch & Elijah

Received on Sunday, February 23, 2025

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for being my Father, Creator and God above all things. Thank You for never abandoning me. Thank You for sending Jesus.

As many know, those around me know and You know, Father, I haven't been myself lately. I have not felt well in my physical body nor in my mental state. I have had such a lack of sleep that it has led to despair. It is supernatural because there is no rest for those with unrest.

However, today… I fell into such a deep sleep that it was beyond normal.

I had a dream last night and then woke up at around 5:30 am. I went to my old devotional chair, a chair that I have owned for more than 22 years and fell asleep briefly. It was just a quick moment and I then thought I would see if You maybe had a message for me using news or something else.

I first scrolled the guide and landed on a different religious channel, but not Christian. It seemed to meld some Christianity in the midst of many beliefs. I watched these beautiful landscape films with classical music. However, instead of Scripture (as I have watched before) there were notable quotes from history. It was depressing because clearly some of them were based on the Scriptures.

I decided to scroll the guide again and there it was – Daystar! I couldn't believe it. The show 'Reflections' was on. I watched this when I was pregnant and couldn't sleep. It has beautiful Christian hymns in piano and orchestra and live films of beautiful landscapes with Scriptures. It had

literally been 24 years since I remember watching this in Portland OR. It was usually on from 1:00am to 3:00 am Pacific time.

I would then fall asleep on the sofa or on my old chair. I would often pray for my sons and my new yet-to-be-born daughter. It never failed. All of the Scripture, the music and the beautiful landscapes were as if You were ministering to me. As for today, I just loved how You started me off with the counterfeit channel and then moved me over to the authentic channel.

However, an unusual thing occurred when I watched the counterfeit. You spoke through it…

Text over scenery "Come to the Mountain. It is here waiting. Begin your journey today! Begin your journey this morning!"

It was then followed by something I knew wasn't from You, so I renewed my search for Daystar.

Me: Out loud to You. "I miss Your Mountain Moments, Lord."

When I found 'Reflections' on Daystar, the Scriptures were about Your Word as the Voice of Truth calling out from the wilderness. There were scriptures with themes like branches and of the trees from your word.

I have not felt well-watered lately. Every part of our lives went from being well-balanced and joyful to unbalanced, off-kilter and stressful. I prayed for help.

At the end of the 'Reflections' segment, I heard my husband come down the hallway. He told me that he felt called to send me back to bed so I could fall asleep. I laughed and decided to try.

It was around 8:00 am and I fell into a deep, deep sleep and had a dream…

Sub-dream 1 "A Great Meeting with Enoch & Elijah " begins…

I was with my family and even my extended family. My brothers, nieces, nephews and their children were all there. So was my husband's extended family. There were so many people that I knew there. I was not quite sure why everyone was there. There were also friends there that I was once close to. However, there were also quite a few friends there that I had never met in person. We were gathered at a beautiful ski lodge.

Based on the height of the mountains, it was either Whistler or somewhere else in the Rockies. I am not a skier though as I danced and chose other sports that didn't mesh with skiing. Besides, skiing was way too

expensive, especially when I was young. Anyway, it was a big celebration with me at the center. I was celebrating, but I did not know exactly what I was celebrating. A huge banner was there that read…

"Happy 25th Erin!!"

I found this strange as my sons were older than 25. Anyway, it was beautiful and such fun to have everyone whom I love and/or were related to being there altogether. There were at least 200 people in attendance. I then went over to the microphone.

Me: "I am so very thankful to God for this celebration. What a joyful journey this has been over these last 25 years." I actually looked and felt 25 while I was speaking. "I pray my journey continues!" Everyone cheered. "I love all of you and call you my friends."

Note: Today, February 23, 2025, marks the 25th Anniversary of meeting Enoch and Elijah for the very first time on February 23, 2000!

The manager came over and interrupted me…

Manager: "Erin, it is time for your 'Solo Run'!" I felt a bit confused by this. Sensing my confusion, the crowd died down. "Don't worry, Erin. You will love this."

I smiled and waved at everyone. I boarded a gondola-like ski lift alone with my skis. I looked back and I could see that the gondola was carrying me higher and higher. I was now so high up that I could not even see the lodge. The sky had grown darker. I then began to see what looked like torches lining the runs. It was beautiful.

The gondola reached the top and turned towards a landing. The doors opened and I went out onto the platform. I bent down to put on my skis. I then heard a different, yet familiar, sound. It was the rushing of extreme water and the sound of a fast train. I turned and the gondola was gone.

I looked back and I was on an extremely high alpine-like mountain on a station platform. In front of me was something like train tracks, but not like anything I have ever seen. I then saw lights coming. A train was coming. I began to cry.

Me: "Father, was the celebration my funeral? All of this is so familiar. I am scared."

Just then, the train slowed. I could hear the rhythmic sound of train tracks. However, this hovered over the tracks. The door opened and the tram halted. There in front of me were two familiar faces. They were wearing long robes and had long white hair and beards. Their skin was bright like burnished bronze. One of them had green eyes and the other blue eyes. They smiled and their teeth were so white.

While they then started to speak to me, they were doing so without moving their lips.

Enoch: "Erin, it is good to see you again."

Elijah: "No designer clothing today?"

Me: Barely able to speak. "I first met the two of you here in the year 2000 after a vision of me crashing a motorcycle."

Enoch: "Yes, but in a different way than the latter times."

Me: "This seems so real. Am I dead? Am I coming Home?"

Elijah: "No. However, you are now dead to yourself."

Me: "But I thought that happened long ago?"

Elijah: "This is different. You have now reached the end of yourself…"

Enoch: "…and your personal ambitions."

Me: "I didn't realize that I had any of this left."

Elijah: "You have surrendered all things to God and have met His expectations…"

Enoch: "…along with His criteria for what comes next."

Me: "What comes next? I don't feel special or like I have done anything noteworthy. I have no plans."

Elijah: "There it is! No plans… no 'SELF' plans!"

Me: "Oh." I sighed deeply. "I have been so depressed, tired and separated from things lately. I just can't describe it. I was even considering looking for a broom tree."

Elijah: "Well, in your search, God came. He also sent angels."

Me: "Even though I am not, I feel so old now and alone. I have tried to do the right things. I have tried to keep my promises I made to God."

Enoch: "It is not about anything but your heart."

Elijah: "Yes. God looks at your heart."

Enoch: "Erin, if you needed to lay down your life for your friends, you would do so without hesitation."

Me: "Am I going to war?"

Elijah: "You are already in it."

Enoch: "Time is difficult to understand as there is no measure of it here. God keeps time where you are. God also keeps time here, but it is not the same."

Elijah: "God has prepared you for all of these years… all of those He has called to take this journey, as well as others that will be added to it."

Enoch: Pointing to Elijah. "We will go from here to where you are and be hated and die. However, God will raise us up and the wicked will be shaken."

Me: "What a horrible death."

Elijah: "This is nothing compared to the Lord."

Me: "When will all of this be?"

Enoch: "When God says it is time."

Elijah: "You will walk with us one day. You will walk with the Lord and your friends. There will be thousands and thousands of you."

Me: "Heaven or…?"

Enoch: "A mystery for now, one that the Lord will show you. Understand that it will be a place of your dreams. It will be a place of wonder, splendor and life. Joy and laughter returns."

Elijah: "All is made brand-new. Even so, we still have souls to bring in."

Enoch: "This is the difficult portion of the journey."

Me: "I thought I had been through that."

Elijah: Laughing. "The self-removal was difficult. Yes, Erin, I must admit that I was skeptical about you."

Enoch: "I wasn't. I saw it in you. I saw the sparkle. However, your flame is burning low now and you are dwelling in a cave experience. Erin, God will send you help."

Elijah: "He always does. He is persistent even when you run from Him."

Both Enoch and Elijah laughed good-naturedly. For some reason, this made me cry.

Me: Sniffling. "My children… my friends… all are discouraged. It has been a struggle. We had hoped for…"

Enoch: "Erin, He knows and sees. Cry out to Him. Tell Him truthfully how you are feeling and what you need. All is possible with the Creator who knows what you need even before you ask."

Elijah: "Look, even I understand this. You do this as He called you. Then you are met with impossible resistance, evil and hopelessness. After a difficult journey, it is easy to be tired, want to give up and fall asleep. However, He has you at the turning point of your journey."

Enoch: "You are here again, Erin, at the Mountain of God. Come aboard! Go ahead and step in. You can come back for your skis."

I stepped inside with both of them. As I did, the door closed. The tram then began to travel through incredible scenic places. I held onto the robes of Enoch and Elijah. The tram was perfectly still and made no motion. It was not like going through a subway or on train tracks.

Me: "Where are we going?"

Elijah: "Well, we are getting out of that winter place."

It was now springtime as we went through meadows and flowering fields with new bright green grass. There was still evidence we were in the mountains because there were granite boulders like the Sierra Nevada or Yosemite. I saw beautiful lakes and forested areas.

The train then came to a stop. I could see a mountain so steep in front of me and a path. The sky was bright blue. The door opened and there was a stone landing area. There was a small wooden sign with an arrow and it pointed to another sign…

"God This Way!"

I laughed. I then turned to the landing. I then turned back.

Me: "Are you coming with me?"

Enoch: "No. This is your journey."

Elijah: "We have places to be right now. It is good to see you here again without your designer garments."

Me: "Yes. My PJs." I smiled and laughed. "Thank You!" Tears streamed down my cheeks. I was worried for them. "I love you both."

Enoch: 'You are like a daughter to us. We have prayed for you. Now go and continue your journey."

Elijah: "You have come a long way. We will see you again. Do not worry."

I turned back toward the landing. The moment I stepped onto it, I woke up.

Sub-dream 1 over…

It was almost 12:00 noon. I never sleep this long.

Me: "Father, what is next? So many of us are old or sick. We are wounded and discouraged. We can't fight in a war without a miracle."

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I will not leave you nor forsake you. I am glad you are here. I know you have many questions. I know you are sad and discouraged and all things seem lost. They are not! I know there has been bad news and you are so downcast. You fear that I will not hear or rescue you. More storms come and then to more bad news.

"Well, I promise you that I see it and I am working all things together for the good of those who love Me. Erin, you love Me. You are not crazy or delusional. I send you dreams. I send you hope. I don't forget. I remember. I remember and I love you. If I had told you 25 years ago that My return would be at least 25 years longer, would you still have continued with Me?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, but I must admit that I thought all would be much faster, on our time, not God's. What I mean is that I thought Your time and ours would be more in sync. Your time is a Divine Mystery. It is about souls, not about our comfort and our timelines. My faith has been tested and I pray it is good. I am just exhausted. More medical stuff is coming and I am tired."

Jesus: "Then give all of this to Me. I know."

Me: "Did I act in front of my children so positive and faithful and with such promise that I have hurt them when it has taken so long for them to see it? The death of Zoey really struck my children hard. They still…"

Jesus: "Do you remember how you reacted when they would make declarations like, 'God would never allow this. He loves Zoey.' or 'Zoey will live many more years!'"

Me: "Yes. I would then say, 'We don't know how the Lord will do this. She is very sick. Maybe the best thing for Zoey is in Heaven with our other animals.' They did not like this answer. However, after I had prayed for healing and she became even worse, I knew You had a different plan. I instead asked for an extension of her life."

Jesus: "Well, I gave you an additional few years. I extended her life at least three times, but took her at the Appointed Time. She is now free, Erin, and happy. She is whole and runs."

Me: "Death of a loved one is hard on those who remain. Here, once was one way will never be here again. When You were crucified, Lord, and laid to rest in a tomb, for three days, all who remembered You and grieved were lost. You are the Living God. How difficult!"

Jesus: "Those who loved Me and walked with Me were not certain I was who I said I was and had a great crisis of belief. This was not just Thomas. The empty tomb was a healing moment. I then appeared to many. I even raised the dead and walked among them. So, Erin, do you believe what I say to you?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. I love You. You have shown me so much. You have so much love for me. You won't stop. I am near Your Altar. My Nest is near the Altar of God."

Jesus: "Erin, your name is written on the palm of My hand. I have your animals here. I have your parents. I have relatives you haven't even met yet. I have friends of yours here. Heaven is expanding here."

Me: "What about the New Earth?"

Jesus: "You will be overjoyed to see what I have planned for those who love Me. All that I have promised, I will do."

The snow outside was falling as the sun was still shining in the distance. It was so beautiful.

Jesus: "I will send you signs, miracles and wonders. Be still your heart. I am with you. I will bless you and watch over you. The attacks of the enemy are many, but I will make them come to nothing. I am who I say I am. I AM! Above Me there is no other. Since I am with you, then what can come against you that I cannot deliver you from?"

Me: "I am just tired, Lord. I need help. We need some healing."

Jesus: "Then you came to the right place. I am here to help. I am here to heal."

Me: "Lord, is the Pope about to die?"

Jesus: "Those who speak against My anointed with words against My Will are to be humbled. The righteous who I raise up, who represent Me, must then yield to My Will and adhere to My Word. I bring low the proud. I give voice to the meek amongst you. My Will be done, Erin, on Earth as it is in Heaven."

Note (Source: Reuters): Pope Francis sharply criticized U.S. President Donald Trump's immigration crackdown in an unusual open letter to America's Catholic bishops, saying criminalizing migrants and taking measures built on force "will end badly". The pope also called Trump's plan to deport millions of migrants a 'disgrace', saying it was wrong to assume that all undocumented immigrants were criminals.

Dream over…

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-888/

888 – The World is soon to be in an Uproar

Received on Sunday, March 2, 2025

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You! Thank You for another day here! Thank You for Your care and love over Your children and our house. We are blessed because You opened our ears to hear You call us and we heard You and turned to listen to what You have to say. I love You, Father. While I am not perfect in so many ways each day, You see past my imperfections and You pursue me. You have plans that are concealed, so I trust You with my life.

My dreams were broken last night. For five hours, I struggled to sleep. The wind was strong and I could hear our aluminum tower at times sound like it was going to rip away from the mounting on our roof. Our dog is sick right now, so I kept listening for her and got up a few times to check on things. I kept hearing barking, but it was Zoey's and she is not here anymore so I was imagining it.

With the wind, our window creaked and sounded like it would blow away. It needs to be replaced, but it will be an ordeal. The howling sounds are haunting. On the night before Zoey's last day, I sat with her at her pet bed by that window and she slept through it. She was accustomed to the sounds. However, sitting there with her and listening to it – it was lonely – it didn't sound secure. While I love breezes, I do not like howling winds.

Despite my struggles to sleep, I had a few vivid dreams last night…

Sub-dream 1 "Snigglet crosses the bridge to join Zoey" begins…

In my dream, I was still asleep. I then woke up to the sound of Zoey's barking. It was early morning and springtime was now turning into summer. The cars were gone from the driveway, so everyone had left for work (perhaps even my husband?).

I felt a draft and saw that the front door had opened I went to close it when I saw Snigglet sitting in the yard looking towards the creek. I called her and she turned to look at me. However, she then went right back to

looking at the creek. This made no sense as Snigglet is shy and would never leave the house on her own. I quickly put on my mud boots and walked outside towards her.

She waited until I got to the yard and then walked slowly towards the creek. When she stopped, the bridge suddenly appeared right before my eyes. Zoey was on the other side of the bridge waiting. Snigglet looked at me and then back to Zoey. Snigglet then began to walk across the bridge towards Zoey. I ran towards her.

Me: Trying to cry out. "Snigglet! No! Please don't leave!"

Nothing came out, only airy whispers. I began to cry as Snigglet went over to join Zoey. Just then, Snigglet changed and they began to play and tackle each other. They then stopped to look at me. They then both ran off. When I went to chase after them, a large gust of wind hit the house and I woke up suddenly.

Sub-dream 1 over…

I laid there and prayed: "Lord, please heal Snigglet. It is not time for us to let her go. It is too soon. Please heal her." After quickly going downstairs, I went back to bed. My heart was still racing as I fell back to sleep and went into my second dream…

Sub-dream 2 "The USA's Fall is China's Rise" begins…

Background to this dream: The White House Oval Office meeting on Friday, February 28, 2025 with Ukraine's president has not sit well with me. The glaring thing that he said when arguing with Trump seemed like he had revealed plans to attack the USA from the oceans. The Ukrainian president seemed overly confident and was standing up against Trump. It bothered me. I felt something had shifted.

Further note to this dream: Please note that this dream played out as if I was watching a movie. I felt that this movie's primary plot was about the fall of the USA and the accelerated rise of China. I did not enjoy this 'movie' at all!

I caught a glimpse of a sea creature and its swimming pattern all over the Earth. It was the Red Dragon and it was circling the lands it planned to conquer via the sea. It circled the islands in the Pacific, Australia and outside of India. It then swam to Africa and circled the island of Madagascar and the east coast of Africa down around the Cape. It then went over to South

America up the coast of Brazil and into the Caribbean Islands where it stopped to rest before continuing to Panama.

At the Panama Canal, there was a wall blocking its planned route. It was furious that it couldn't swim through to the other side. I then saw it swim quickly under water and pop up out of the water near Japan. It stayed there for awhile before swimming home. I then saw spies leaving China while President Xi made a public commitment of loyalty to Russia. China did this so the attention would be on this union. China was being particularly crafty.

I then saw an envoy of peacemakers from China coming to Europe to broker a peace deal. This was for Europe to join China in a 'Belt and Road Initiative' to invest in exchange for rare earth minerals and to cut out the USA, effectively declaring China as being sovereign over the USA and peacemaker over the world. China also had set its sights on Greenland and Canada. China had been making inroads to shut the USA out of all mineral and oil rights around the globe.

Meanwhile, Russia became angry at this union. However, China then told Russia it was merely a trick even though China had every intention of eventually even taking over Russia's land and economy. China was positioning themselves to appear more powerful and diplomatic and make Trump look like a weak fool.

In Canada, the rulers in power were so upset at Trump's rhetoric to merge it with the USA that they failed to see that China had almost complete power over all they did. China instead had plans to make Canada their military base camp to attack by land and sea. Because the media was blacked out, the people were in the dark and had no idea what was happening.

This had all happened so quickly that even Russia was late to see what was occurring. The president of Russia (Putin) then considered an alliance with the USA after they received intel of Xi's intentions. I then saw parts of Russia in ruins because Ukraine had used Chinese weapons that were marked as if they were from the USA. However, Russia realized the deception and knew they had been double crossed by China.

Sub-dream 2 over…

I woke up from the wind and then fell back to sleep for another dream…

Sub-dream 3 "Time for us to get ready for the Groom" begins...

I was back at the bridge. I was calling out for Snigglet and Zoey. They weren't coming. I was stressed. Right after I sat down on the bridge to grieve, there was Uriel on his horse. He dismounted and I immediately ran to him.

Me: "Oh Uriel, where are my dogs?"

Uriel: "Erin, they are on your property. They are well and safe in God's hands."

Me: "But my kids can't…"

Uriel: "Do not worry. Do not. They are so happy here and fully alive. Your dog (Snigglet) is no longer in pain and can see well again."

Me: "I have never seen Snigglet here before."

Uriel: "Well, she is here. Now, you are having a difficult rest and have many questions. Come with me. I have a message for you from God."

As soon as I ran across the bridge, my garment became white. I was wearing a linen dress that seemed somewhat similar to a sleeping shirt. I could see my skin and it had a glow with no flaws.

Me: "I feel so young and healthy. I can breathe easily again."

Uriel: "What God has made here is beautiful. Now, things you cannot see, things not reported on, are much worse than you know. There have been many plots and planned uprisings. There is great fear in the demonic realms when God anoints and gives rise to a nation or nations and strongholds are exposed and great corruption is revealed.

"Erin, always remember that God is in complete control. Though it may seem He is not at times, I can assure you that there is NO greater power made of man or by the hands of man that God is not infinitely greater than it all. He knows, He sees and He prevails over all things. This Earth will pass away and now with great acceleration. All you see around you will be in ashes."

Me: "So, this is it, Uriel?"

Uriel: "Not yet. However, the end is coming because you can see the plans of the wicked exposed for all to see."

Me: "The Book of Zephaniah. It is here. But what about revival, Uriel? What about the Great Harvest?"

Uriel: "The end is not yet. However, all that you have seen for all of these years is the place that God has prepared for those who love Him. Erin, keep your focus on the good that God hath made."

Me: "Uriel, despite the winter conditions here, the trees are beginning to bud. This means that spring is here."

Uriel: "The seasons God has put in place do not change. All of the angels know this, even the fallen angels. It is a sign again that God is sovereign. Those who worship money will be shocked when they find out that money cannot purchase salvation. The money that is made by the blood of saints will not make Shoel more luxurious for them. They will not escape the wrath of God.

"Now, remember what is written and even told to you by His own Words here. You will know the heart of a man by his fruits. Remember the fig tree. Also, another thing from God to remember is the fall feasts… the prophecy of the fall feasts has yet to be fulfilled, so there is time."

Me: "Where are we now on God's Clock?"

Uriel: "I can only say what God has told me to say, which is, 'Tell Erin that the hour is late!' Remember the Virgins and their lamps. They all grew tired waiting and they all fell asleep. The Groom still comes for His Bride and His party makes noise to alert the Bride of His coming.

"Since the watching Bride is not in a deep sleep, she quickly comes to the open window and sees that her Groom is coming for her in great celebration and joy. However, only those who have prepared and readied themselves will be caught up to the Groom. Ready yourselves!"

Me: "Uriel, am I not ready?"

Uriel: "If you were not ready, our conversation would be more of a rebuke and warning from God directly for you to repent and turn back to Him who loves you. I instead bring messages of encouragement to you that your Home is here, not where you are, so be encouraged.

"Now, I must go. Do not worry when all these events unfold. The enemy is angry and has mobilized his army because the house he thought he had conquered (the USA) is now a place of prayer and a place that gives thanks to God, Lord and Savior of man."

Me: "Yes! The cabinet meeting prayer was thanks to Jesus and praises to Him!"

Uriel: "They then struck back and mobilized. God is now mobilizing His Great Army. Do not worry. Oh yes, one other message… the 70 saints are at the Altar of God and those responsible come from the army of the false prophet."

Me: "I thought it was…"

Uriel: "Whatever is the exact opposite of the children of God and His Son is the false religion and worship of their savior who does not save… a loving God vs a vengeful god of hate and submission by fear. This is how you will know. I must go. Do not worry."

Uriel mounted his horse and turned to ride off. Just then, I heard Snigglet and Zoey barking in the distance.

Sub-dream 3 over…

Father, help. I had hoped for changes here, but now I am not certain. I believe Artificial Intelligence (AI) in its many forms is the modern Tower of Babel. Most of us just don't know that much about this technology. I don't. It seems to move faster than I am able to keep up with. If I didn't need technology for communication, I would just get rid of all of it and unplug it. However, in today's world, this is now impossible.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here. I have never left you. It is difficult to understand the lure of money and the worship of idols. You learned in seminary that God created man for worship. Man was created for worship. Man is a created being made in the image of God. Then there is Eve…

"Despite creating a beautiful Garden and abundant life, even a companion and time spent in communion walking with God, the snake was able to convince Eve that there was even more to know, a greater truth than the truth they enjoyed. Erin, the battle of truth vs lies all began in the Garden.

"As time passed, people either worshipped God or false idols that toppled over. They worshipped gold and things presented to them by things related to money. They worshipped Molech, Baal and the other gods of the Earth.

"They have even declared this year to be the year of the snake, the year of great deception. However, remember that people cannot be deceived unless they are willing. This means they are defiant against God or they are allowed this by God via an open door of testing."

Me: "Lord, it is easy to be deceived by lies when they are melded by truth."

Jesus: "Then come to Me. Come to Me and I will show you these deceptions. The liars are emboldened now, but don't believe it. Truth will prevail. The Words of Truth I speak from My tongue is the sharpest of swords and cuts through the lies with precision.

"Now, Erin, you are worried about many things. I have not taken you on this long journey only to give you a lackluster ending. I promised you good things all the days of your life and luster too!

"Now, the world is soon to be in an uproar. Kingdoms will fall. However, remember this… I am within you. You will not fall. I will help you at the break of dawn. Erin, meditate on this. Be still and know that I am God.

"I have not given My crown to another. It is I who sits on the Throne. It is I who calls the mountains into the sea. It is I who raises up the valleys and makes straight a highway unto Me.

"While it seems that the wicked are winning, they have already lost. They are now fighting to keep their betrayals hidden. However, I will open up the floodgates of truth and their markets will scatter and plummet. All will be gone as they know it and in a single day.

"So, Erin, pray! Pray, as they will stammer like zombies and be helpless. They will ask, 'Where is God in this? Where?' Well, the God they turned from will not come to their aid because they silenced My Word and slaughtered My people. Therefore, I will not hear their cries. However, they will be subjected to fair judgment by My Army."

Me: "Lord, You seem angry… like an angry King on the Throne! When will You mount Your horse?"

Jesus: "It is coming. Erin, I Am coming and the world will know I Am God. However, be at peace, worship in truth and pray day and night because no one will be prepared for what comes. Even though you will know, it will still be shocking."

Me: "Please strengthen me, Lord."

Jesus: "Erin, I Am here and I Am with you. Do not be worried or afraid. Remember that the snake deceives by first offering something that isn't his to offer. You will know him by his fruit. I love you, Erin. I Am here. I have you. Do not be afraid. I Am with you."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-889/

889 – Crossing over to check on the neighbors

Received on Sunday, March 9, 2025

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for being God. Thank You for being in control of all things when the reports we receive are chaotic all over the world. There are conflicts, uprisings and wars now on every continent.

It is a beautiful sunny day today. The remnants of the strong howling winds we had are scattered all over the ground and throughout our yard. We also have a few leaning trees that will need to be felled by a pro. Even though these things are inconvenient, we are grateful to You for not allowing any trees to fall on our home. Thank You!

We are also thankful for our leaders and pray that corruption does not fall on anyone of them as they continue to balance the scales of our branches of government. Father, please continue to strengthen Your appointed Jehu and bring our country revival. We as a country now have enemies everywhere as changes made by the administration include the elite of various governments, including our own.

There are now even calls from Canada to destroy the USA as many fight back against the changes, currently mainly tariffs. However, the silent enemies are the ones we need to watch out for as a very public threat has been made against us to wage war until the end by any and all means necessary. This was made by the Red Dragon.

We are also witnessing reports of Christians being slaughtered in Syria. There are many more being slaughtered in Africa as well. We just never hear true reporting on this. I would imagine it is much worse than even the reports say.

I saw a horrible article a few days ago that was sent to me by a friend. It was about the Black Dragon and their stronghold over leaders and whole

cultures. However, the Lord then reminded me that the pattern of the enemy is one and the same. His ways are always the same and they usually follow the same order…

1. Establish an altar of worship to their god.
2. Gather followers of this god and strengthen them as an army to defend the altar.
3. Grow the religion and add to the population of like-minded worshippers. Overcome whole sections and expand on enemy territory. If given an inch, take a mile instead.
4. When there is any resistance of any kind at all, claim victimhood and garner sympathy for the invaders.
5. When permissions have been granted and favors have been given by local governments in order to keep the peace, create further resistance to adhere to local customs and the laws of the host.
6. Use the law to turn on the governing authority (God) and even in the courts.
7. Establish rulers. Appoint into higher government the anti-Jesus rulers.
8. A divided house will then fall.

This was the Lord's response because I was so bothered by the arrest of Christians for silent prayers even in their own homes. Then there are the farmers in South Africa that are being slaughtered for the color of their skin- also so deeply disturbing.

In the meantime, it now looks like the city of Paterson in New Jersey will be dedicating itself to Islam. Paterson, along with other cities, will now honor this religion. How can this even be allowed when we are supposed to be a Christian nation? Our foundation of Christian faith is disappearing rapidly now in so many states, but especially blue ones. It is so sad. Father, please allow revival before the Last Trump is complete!

On Friday, quite a storm hit. My husband and I were home. The wind howled and the snow blew. On the day before, our road had turned into a river of melting snow over the ice. It then froze. When our neighbors down the hill then posted that they were experiencing flooding, we prayed it would not hit our home. Thank You, Father, for answering this prayer as our home remained relatively unscathed.

I then placed some seeds in the seed tray for the brave birds who were weathering the storm. I was able to capture a lone Starling in the middle of a group of Finches, Juncos and Chickadees. He eventually flew off as the wind became even stronger. I have not seen this Starling return yet. This is interesting because, according to my notes from a while back, the starling symbolizes transformation. Let it be so!

Both of my sons have had similar dreams lately…

Sub-dream 1 "My sons' dreams of God taking me Home" begins…

In my sons' dreams, I had asked God to take me Home. In their dreams, God then agreed to this. I then left them both here on Earth alone.

Sub-dream 1 over…

I was sad about that, especially because I have been sick recently and I have not been myself. I want to stay here. I am not ready to go. My body might be ready to go, but my Spirit is wanting and willing to serve God here instead.

As for my children, they are experiencing real battles where they work. I can offer no solace as both my husband and I have had similar experiences in our pasts. No place is safe from troubles right now, not even church.

Father, I know You sent President Trump to make right the great harms to the people from corrupt leaders. We support those whom You appoint. However, we are watching the world saying things against the USA that I have never heard before. It is alarming. Please help all of us to go where You want us to be when all of this becomes worse.

The wind has continued to disturb my sleep these last few nights. My first dream from last night was quite alarming…

Sub-dream 2 "The Red Dragon attacks intensify" begins…

The wicked leader of the Red Dragon had sent several operatives into the USA when the border was still weak. These operatives have been gathering intel and causing disasters in order to measure defenses, see any weaknesses and survey the land. The army of the Red Dragon is planning a major attack by proxy to destroy the USA.

I saw random fires in various places that do not normally have wildfires during the winter. I was then shown that they were acts of arson and not from natural causes. I then saw foreigners starting these fires in

various areas. These fires were set on purpose and done so discreetly that no one would suspect arson. These were set by the operatives.

I then saw several lakes, rivers and waterways poisoned to strike against recreation and fishing. Food processing plants were set on fire. Animals were poisoned. I saw these operatives trying to destroy the USA from within to create fear and cause markets to be unstable.

What I saw in my dream was disturbing, especially the fires started in what seemed random but were not. So many of them were close to military operations and bases.

Sub-dream 2 over…

I woke up to a bang. I then went downstairs, but there was nothing. I went back to bed, fell asleep and had another dream.

Sub-dream 3 "Uriel visits and our creek looks great" begins…

In my dream, I had been calling for my dogs in the yard. I could not find them. I sat down near the creek on a chair. The trilliums were blooming. Spring had now arrived. I began to cry out to God…

Me: "Lord, I am so sad. I feel so hopeless. I miss my dogs. I miss something I don't understand. It was a promise. It was so exciting. I now fear because my kids know how to shoot guns. My children and even my husband will soon be called to war. I will be left here alone… with no dogs even. I am alone and not healed."

A chair suddenly appeared next to me. I then saw that Uriel was sitting in it.

Uriel: "Erin, God hears you. He sees you and He will send you help. You are never alone. Do not worry. You are God's 'Starling in the Storm'. I heard Him declare it!"

Me: "Uriel, that Starling was battered!"

Uriel: "And you are not? You are living in a time when peace transitions into calamity because of wars, rumors of wars and wars unlike any others that have ever been waged. You are unsure because you have no means to do anything else right now. As such, you wait on God, study His signs and read His Word.

"The Lord wants you to praise Him and be His 'Starling in this Storm'. Remember that He sent the starling to your feeder to eat for the journey ahead. He first prompted you to bring the seed before the storm became

worse and He provided the means, the seed, to do this. Erin, what is impossible for God?"

Me: "Nothing is impossible for God! He is amazing!"

Uriel: "There is great evil being exposed throughout the nations. The wicked are being brought into the light. However, you are to remember this… by God's own lips, when a man lives by lies, then the threat of exposure by light, the light of truth… well, a wicked man searches for even greater darkness to hide in… thinking himself more clever than God.

"See, the light of God has come into the world, but the people love the darkness more than the light because darkness conceals evil. Erin, the Lord never told you this would be an easy time. However, know this… He is with you always and His angels have been given charge over you. Do not worry. Oh, look over here…"

He stood up and walked over to our creek. Our creek had become sandy and the water had become crystal clear. There were now rainbow trout swimming in the water.

Me: Laughing. "This is a runoff creek. Where did these fish come from?"

Uriel: "From God! Oh look… fishing poles! Erin, it is almost time to fish."

I looked at the creek and then back to Uriel, but he was gone. There was no chair next to mine anymore. I looked at the creek and it was so healthy. While I now felt like fishing, Uriel had taken the poles with him. I laughed when I found a handheld fishing net instead.

Sub-dream 3 over…

I woke up again to a bang caused by the outside wind. I laid in bed and noticed it was 4:30am. Tears streamed down my cheeks onto my pillow. I prayed the Lord's Prayer. Father, please keep our families safe. Evil has increased.

Sub-dream 4 "The Giant Red Xs" begins…

I woke up from sleeping in my dream. It was morning and I had decided to go for a walk with my dog. It was a beautiful spring day. I walked north up the street. I saw my neighbor's car and the doors were open. There was a giant red X on the front door of their home.

Me: Yelling out. "Hello?"

No one answered. It was creepy. I turned down another way and saw similar things at all the houses. I was not sure what the X meant on the

front doors of the houses. In one of the neighbor's driveway, they never even made it to their car. There was an open suitcase with items strewn across the driveway.

I decided to pick up my dog and run home. When I got home, I could tell that no one had broken into it. For some reason, there was no giant red X on the front door of our home. I prayed. I then noticed that there were no birds outside. Really, there didn't seem to be anything alive here at all.

Sub-dream 4 over…

I once again woke up to a bang from the wind. This dream was scary. Father, this was a scary dream.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Right now, you worry about many things."

Me: "But, Lord, in my dream, I wasn't taken. Did I miss the Rapture?"

Jesus: "Are your neighbors all believers in Me?"

Me: "I don't know. What I do know is that they hated me."

Jesus: "So then, you don't know the circumstances here, only it was sudden and some left their cars running. This doesn't mean you were left behind. Did it ever occur to you that you had crossed over to check on your neighbors? You certainly weren't old. So much of the time you spend fearing the worst for yourself does not add anything good to your life here. Now, calamity comes prior to the Great Harvest."

Me: "Is this the Late Grape Ice Wine Harvest?"

Jesus: "Only for those who come through the days of Tribulation. These are different. There is still time for revival.

"Now, you worry about many things, but do not. I know you have struggled and grown tired… for ALL have fallen asleep. However, I am about to shake the nations. My judgement is coming to the wicked. I am keeping you and your family safe and I will continue to provide for you. I don't want you to worry. I will sustain you.

"Now, I realize your children have been sad. They are waiting for an Open Door. So too is your husband. Well, I am the Door and I will open this to greater things. I have you. I am with you. I love you."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-890/

890 – The Lord and His Great Rivers

Received on Sunday, March 16, 2025

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for the promises of spring. Thank You for my family and friends and, most of all, the miracle of Your Presence.

Father, I am sorry for complaining at times more than I praise You. I have no excuses. I have grown tired of this place surrounding us. I stay quiet and wait on You. I 'stand down' until You direct me another way. We have been enduring storm after storm here only by Your Grace. We are grateful, Lord.

It recently came to my attention that a close friend had become angry at our inability to respond quickly when they had sent correspondence. Instead of reaching out to see if we were all okay here, he instead sent us an extremely harsh accusatory letter. It was horrible and said things that we had not even done or had been plotting against this person.

We had been so busy dealing with our own troubles in this season that to hear such horrible untruths makes me question if I am up to more from You, Father. While I want more of You, my skin is thin after these personal battles.

As a result, I now ask if You would place some fresh armor on my body. Please make it strong like Damascus steel, yet keep my heart pliable and my mind sharp. I pray for my Sparrow friend who was so harsh and ask for forgiveness of any wrongs he may feel against me.

I ask You to show him that we are enduring so many things here and cannot always respond quickly. I don't respond well to the demands that others put on me when they then claim that these demands are actually from You. There are days when the actions of others cause me to lose sleep.

Psalm 102:7: "I lie awake; I am like a lonely sparrow on the housetop."

My sleep has been disturbed. I have been so troubled by what has occurred that I wonder if You hear my cries and witness my tears. We are under attack here, but more specifically me. I have days in which I am ready to go Home and crossover the bridge myself. The things of this world no longer interest me and I wonder at times about my own worth.

I have lost friends over the years. Many of them claim to receive prophecy from You, Father, and have told me to stop the dreams. One person even specifically told me I would not have more than 50 dreams. I then heard from another that God would never give anyone the gift of these dreams.

Father, there are days when I am in pain, when I am sick and struggling, when I wonder about these things myself. In the past, some have turned away from me and said things which were untrue in the process, things that I would never think or even say.

You gave me a vivid dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "The River of these Dreams" begins…

You showed me a beautiful River. This River had tributaries running into it. The water was free flowing and crystal clear.

Jesus: "This is the River of visions, dreams, miracles, signs and wonders I have given you. It is free flowing and I am the Creator of this River and all that feeds into it from smaller rivers to even rain from above. Many come to drink from this River. Next to its banks are trees planted and roots fed from here. In due season, they bear much fruit. As you have loved Me and dedicated your days to Me, then I have given you this miracle. Now, come with Me…"

He reached for my hand and brought me downstream. There were manmade walls and dams meant to divert the River to their own tributaries in order to profit from this gift.

Me: "Lord, I can't do anything but pray that You would give them their own River."

Jesus: "You do not understand. They are not like beavers placing a dam to catch fish. This would be at least for My Kingdom and Glory and therefore they too would be blessed. No! These are deceivers sent to stop what I have given to you. They are angry and hold great bitterness in their hearts. They believe themselves more deserving, so they attack you. Why? Because they

do not think of coming directly to Me. They choose to discourage you and elevate themselves. Erin, I destroyed the first house."

Me: "Oh… the Barn?"

Jesus: "Yes. I then created a new place near My Altar."

Me: "**Psalm 1** and **Psalm 84** seem to be fitting here, Lord."

Jesus: "There is a common theme and it is that you are close to Me and I watch over you. I do not give you a dry riverbed where there is no water. While sometimes the currents are fast and sometimes slow, it is I who feeds your River, Erin."

Me: "Thank You for these dreams, Lord!"

Sub-dream 1 over…

Father, please help me to be spiritually ready for what comes next. The world seems to be in great upheaval. It makes no sense. Christians are being prosecuted and there is no earthly justice for any of them right now. I believe it is actually much, much worse than we even know!

I then had a shocking nightmare last night…

Sub-dream 2 "The Eagle's Ordained Path" begins…

I saw a beautiful massive Bald Eagle about the size of a commercial plane. The Eagle was perfect and strong. It flew back and forth across the USA surveying the lands. Then after it had made its journey, I saw the heavens open to receive the Eagle. The Eagle was not visible for three minutes. It then swooped down with great speed and fury back over the land. Wherever there was deception, the Eagle dove downward.

Evil men were in great fear of this. The Eagle now had a different plan as it had been emboldened by God. It then soared over the nation to the north and the northeast. The nations below these then cursed the Eagle and tried to strike it down. They were unsuccessful. However, another country wanting to remove the threat of the Eagle gathered up other nations against it.

The Eagle had eyes from God and could see from a great distance what was being plotted. Then without warning a shot broke out from the eastern seaboard, from the sea, and the Eagle was struck. The Eagle then spiraled in a death dive. However, before the Eagle hit the ground, it miraculously recovered and all the Glory was given to God for this miracle.

In retaliation, whole areas of Earth were leveled and mountains thrown down. The areas of the wicked became wastelands. Fear of the God of the Eagle gripped the nations. But then after great celebrations and souls added to the Kingdom of God, He then opened up Heaven and all could see Him coming with thousands, all on horseback.

I woke up suddenly…

Sub-dream 2 over…

Since I couldn't go back to sleep, I got up and went to pray. I dropped to my knees.

Me: "Lord, please grant me a dream about what comes next. I thank You for all You have done for me, my family and our Nest. I am sorry for my grumblings and sorrows. Please have **Isaiah 40:3-5** manifest here so that all can see Your greatness. I ask You for help and strength to be better at life here."

Isaiah 40:3-5: "3 A voice cries: "In the wilderness prepare the way of the Lord; make straight in the desert a highway for our God. 4 Every valley shall be lifted up, and every mountain and hill be made low; the uneven ground shall become level, and the rough places a plain. 5 And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together, for the mouth of the Lord has spoken."

I then felt an arm come across my shoulders. I heard the Lord whisper… 'Come, Erin, let's talk.' I got up from kneeling and went to my chair.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here. I know you have been sick and I promise to heal you. Right now, you are broken and discouraged and it seems like there is no help. While you worry about where this will come from or the means for this or that, do not worry. This is a plot from the enemy like a dam across the River I have given to you to stop your current streams and flood your banks, your meadows and your valleys with what the enemy desired.

"However, it is a lie. While it is okay to question why I allow certain things, do not question the gift of the River. I delight in you and your presence. You still come to Me as a child in wonder. This is why I will grant

you the ability to make straight a highway through the wastelands to Me. Erin, you will see My Glory. While I promise you that all will see it, the wicked will not be happy about this.

"Now, I have created the landscape you see now as a result of corrupt leaders and governments. I have appointed angels with scales, levels like plumblines and tape measures to record the magnitude of destruction by the wicked. Did you really think that worshippers of Baal and agents of Molech would just flee without a fight? No!

"Understand that if all of this had not occurred and been exposed, then the peoples would be in total darkness and there would be great distress. But now, at least, all will understand when this began and what it was designed to do. Erin, this is My land and it is dedicated to Me. It was created by God and was owned by no man, understand? So, let them argue in God's Court and make a case there."

Me: "I feel the Earth is more evil now than good, Lord. It is so sad."

Jesus: "Do you not see it? I have sent a new government in place and the wicked are in great fear. They had profited in darkness and light has now been shed on their comings and goings. However, it is more evil and wicked and crosses many borders. The world has become wealthy from this one nation. It is the same thing as your River I have given to you.

"I have blessed this nation. I have given this nation beauty and strength. It was as a beautiful River. Many tributaries fed into it and all that surrounded it prospered. The nation and its land was like a well-watered garden. It was blessed and the nations envied her and wanted to be a part of the blessed land. Many prospered financially and became wealthy from her 'banks'.

"The focus then became less about the God who created this and instead the men who stood to protect it. Because men believed themselves God over the land, they slowly became fallible, allowing this or that, bargaining here or there. Soon other gods entered in and abortions became child sacrifice to Baal. These millions of innocent lives cry out about the atrocities brought upon them.

"God's favor then began to lift as prayers were silenced. Other nations began to see breeches in the Great River's banks and began to funnel blessings to their own banks. God had allowed the nation to break apart by division. All was set up with corrupt leaders and money… at first, in darkness, then in full light. The peoples of the nation were overtaxed and

+out of jobs as the River became a creek and dam after dam failed to produce anything good.

"Then the borders and the banks were breeched and the land was flooded with foreigners. The nations then sent their worst criminals to further destroy the blessed country. Meanwhile, they continued to steal money from their reserves. To create more fear, tax collectors were given guns to collect from the people. All of this was done to destroy the country once favored by God."

Me: "Lord, why have You now sent us help?"

Jesus: "Prayers! The prayers of saints! The voices of young warriors! They boldly proclaim their love of God. The heart of God was then stirred at the Throne. The River has begun to flow again… until it does not.

"As for the other nations, they have given themselves over to other gods and the princes and rulers have slept with the Harlot religion. This Harlot proclaims peace and love, yet displays none. This Harlot shows no mercy or grace, only fornication and destruction.

"Remember… you know a river by the purity of the water and the clarity to see the bottom. Bad water is mirky and unclean and nothing prospers from its banks. Its tributaries come from wastelands and it is best not to work to make it clean. Unless God makes it clean, it cannot be consumed. This is the Harlot's religion. Leaders sleep in tents and defecate there and no one pays heed at all.

"Now, I gave you a dream about this many years ago…"

Me: "Yes. It was of ten tents and ten princes in London in broad daylight. They were fornicating with prostitutes for all to see."

Jesus: "You are to understand that this was prophetic."

Me: "I thought the Great Harlot was the USA."

Jesus: "It does not fit. Instead, it is a false religion, a movement, and all are in fear of it. Due to this fear, leaders fornicate and give themselves and their countries over to it."

Me: "So, the Harlot, the Beast and the False Prophet are…"

Jesus: "From the same false religion. Once you understand this then you can pray with a different focus. Call for exposure from Heaven and I promise you that the wicked will be revealed. Remember what the Great Harlot is and what she is guilty of."

Me: "Lord, this (the Black Dragon) is scary."

Jesus: "Yes, I know, but it is right there in the open. Look no further. This is the opposite of the Kingdom of Heaven. So, you can now understand!"

Me: "Lord, You just revealed so much information to me. I am grateful. While I was looking for the wrong thing, there it is, right there, in the open!"

Jesus: "So, this is a good day!"

Me: "Yes, Lord, thank You! Please don't delay! Please!"

Jesus: "I won't. Remember… My Will is done on Earth as it is in Heaven… even the New Earth. Take comfort in this. Do not be afraid. I love you and I will continue to keep your River flowing. Erin, I am with you."

Dream over…

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-891/

891 – The Great Hate of the Black Dragon

Received on Sunday, March 23, 2025

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You! Spring was present yesterday and even my little groundhog appeared again. I then woke up to a blanket of fresh white snow this morning. I am grateful for the promises and certainty of You, Father. There is a certain constant rhythm You place us in. It is a special Holy Spirit Frequency that we are covered under by Your hands, Jesus.

I must emphasize that this is not a New Age Concept. Instead, it is one that sets many of us apart as Christians. I have noticed some or even all of the following common elements are present in those who follow You, our Almighty God…

- People stare at us for no reason at all.
- Children and babies gravitate to us.
- Animals tend to gather around us, wait for us and feel safe on our property.
- We are hated, unreasonably so, even though our neighbors and others do not even know us.
- At the same time, people we barely know tell us their life stories.
- We are attracted to and feel energized by others who are the same as us.
- We often find ourselves in the middle of tragic events where we feel called by You, Father, to pray or You suddenly grant us a keen sense of awareness of our surroundings.
- When called by You, we have supernatural endurance to do things we normally couldn’t under our own strength.
- You even grant us a double portion of knowledge of things we couldn’t possibly know to aid others.

I know that this is because You set us apart as children of God. I feel this strongly when I am around people who clearly hate You and me. They even voice things like curses or play music that literally drains my energy (Holy Spirit) and then I feel tired. In contrast, listening to uplifting music with praises to our Lord energizes my Spirit in a way similar to a battery being recharged.

Lord, these years of living apart from the life I once knew has truly changed me. It has been wonderful, Father, and relatively peaceful even with the common struggles that come to every family. Before, my days were filled with drama and so busy it was difficult for me to sleep, let alone remember my dreams. That was years ago now.

You allowed a shakeup with me personally to remove the focus on my daily waking drama to instead instruct me while I slept. It has changed my life and made me appreciate each day and be present in it. However, for the last few months, my sleep has been broken.

In response, I have increased my praises and worship music to help combat this. When I wake up, often I feel in my heart that You are preparing all of us for a season which both our waking hours and our sleeping hours are disturbed. So, Father, I ask for this…

Please strengthen us for this time coming so we are able to endure it. Please help us to keep our Holy Spirit anointed frequency and the light of Your presence to remain on us in all situations. We love You, Father, and we give You our lives for Your Divine and Perfect Purposes.

I had some vivid dreams the last few nights…

Sub-dream 1 "A VW Beetle, A Steep Hill & Some Saddled Horses" begins…

I was driving late at night / early in the morning (around 3:30am). I was driving the very first car I owned… a 60s Volkswagen Beetle. It was a stick shift. I was at a crossroad stopped at a traffic light. The crossroad was a T-bone, meaning I could only go left or right. As I was waiting, the glass windows in my car fogged up. I soon could not see at all. I decided to turn up the heat because there was no defrost.

Even though I then turned on the wipers, the fog still remained. A large circle on my front windshield then cleared. I then caught the image of someone walking in the crosswalk in front of me while the light was green. I could have killed him by accident.

The fog on my window suddenly completely cleared. The windows were now perfectly clear. Somehow trying to see through a foggy window is horribly frustrating. I then noticed that there were no other cars on the road with me.

The place I was driving in looked so familiar and I just knew that I had been here before. The place looked similar to the city and the place of the Forestry Board. I put my lights on bright and there in front of me straight ahead was a sign that read 'Service Entrance'. This was a rocky service road that was covered in a coat of fresh snow. I laughed as I knew that I was to go down this road.

Once on this road, the incline soon became impossibly steep. Thankfully, my VW Beetle had a powerful engine. I revved the engine, put it into gear and let off the clutch. I miraculously climbed the service road, but made it only halfway. I abandoned my car and continued on by foot to climb the other half of the hill.

When I reached the top of the hill, there was a large and vast pasture. There were horses laying down in the grass sleeping. While many of them had saddles, they did not have any riders. It was the most curious sight I had ever seen… a bunch off saddled horses laying around sleeping out in the open pasture.

As I continued to walk, there was a very large white horse stretched out across the road in a way that made it difficult for me to pass. He was also saddled up. As I began to carefully step over the horse, he woke up. I quickly jumped over its belly. I then heard him rising up to a standing position. While I felt bad for waking him up, I kept walking. The horse followed closely behind me, so close I felt his breath on my neck.

Me: "I am so sorry I woke you!"

The horse bent his front legs down to signal for me to mount his saddle.

Me: "Thank you!"

Even though I was now sitting in his saddle, he did not allow me to steer. Instead, he was taking me somewhere important. he sun was rising. As I looked around, I saw that the other horses were waking up.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Sub-dream 2 "A prominent leader double-crosses the Saudis" begins…

The Lord showed me abandoned theme parks and amusement centers all over North America and Europe. People were hiding and living there. They were labeled with signs in a foreign Middle Eastern script as 'Unclean'. There was a legal order on every gate. There were no lights. I saw no children. I didn't even see any wild animals. All I could hear was the haunting sound of the wind.

The Lord then showed me beautiful churches in Europe and North America. All of them had their crosses removed and had the crescent moons there instead. I saw major cities with burn pits. There was black, black smoke everywhere. The fires never went out and were constantly burning.

The Lord then drew my attention to Saudi Arabia. I saw great palaces and beautiful gardens which rivalled the most famous of the earth. Then suddenly I saw an army from the North and South come to raid the estates. I then saw the burning of all the riches of the royal Saudi family as well as most of them being captured and killed. The vast wealth of trillions of assets was being pillaged and destroyed. All of their luxuries were destroyed and their gold stolen.

The Lord then showed me the northern rulers in a northern city of seven towers. It was the new Caliphate. They took control over Mecca, Medina and all of the oil fields. They then took over the Mediterranean Gulf and all of the shipping lanes. Leaders from the United Kingdom, as well as places I didn't recognize, came to offer their allegiance to this new Caliphate.

A mandate then went out across the nations declaring that all material wealth, all assets, be surrendered as an offering to Allah. The leaders of the east became angry and declared war against the Caliphate.

I then saw the leader of the Black Dragon arise to bring comfort. He came to reassure the world that his way was a better way and… The Only Way! He lied to the people and told them that Allah would secure their holdings so no evil would steal from them if it were in his care.

The Lord then showed me that this leader had been funding all of the regime shifts in the world using Saudi wealth. I also was shown that the taxes of Americans were funding resistance campaigns via protests and the burning of American and Canadian cities, as well as cities in Europe and Africa. Money that was designated for one thing was then moved to an untraceable source.

When the Saudis had lost their usefulness and had begun to resist, this leader then exposed their lifestyle and great wealth. There was then an overthrow as this same leader then double-crossed them.

This leader then added to his homes, all of which were near the water. This included homes in Dubai, Hawaii, Marthas Vineyard, the Mediterranean Sea and other places. While his speeches were given 'inland', his retreats were taken 'near water'.

The Lord then showed me the great distress the world would be in. There were no lights. I then heard God speak out in a loud voice…

God: Thundering. "It is time!"

I then saw seven angels descend upon the Earth with seven bowls of judgements. The end then came. I woke up to the sound of my alarm.

Sub-dream 2 over…

I was deeply distraught by this. I then prayed that You would take us long before all of this. What I saw was the world becoming so dark and scary. Lord, at the speed of all of these events, how will harvest come to be? Christians are now being silenced in so many places, even in Europe and Canada.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Remember the root of all of this. Angels fell and then man fell to sin also. The story you know of only reveals a small fraction of a much larger picture. One day, all will be revealed to you and you will stand amazed. What I showed you in your dream was the impact of the Black Dragon and the rise of their power over the Earth void of God. I did not show you Israel or even any other power opposed.

"You must understand that they have sent out their fighting men to conquer slowly and raise up their own territories in those countries willing to accommodate their rise. There is one person who has continued to open doors for this to continue. Anything at all that offends their lifestyle or religion will be removed, silenced and destroyed. They are driven by the opposite of what they claim. You therefore need to be cautious and remain in prayer. Now, you had another dream…"

Me: "Yes…

Sub-dream 3 "The Winged Black Dragon searching for us" begins…

I was standing in a long line. There was no place to run. The Black Dragon was there. With wings protruding visibly from his body, he sat on a tall steel wall. He was searching the line specifically looking for us. However, he was prevented from seeing us and supernaturally skipped right over us in line.

I felt strongly that You were cloaking us or something. It was scary at first because his breath had a horrible stench of death. His eyes were green. I then saw him devour any person that he didn't like just randomly and violently.

Sub-dream 3 over…

Jesus: "Why did I allow such a nightmare?"

Me: "To show me that Your hand of protection conceals us against the enemy."

Jesus: "Yes. But even more than this, you were no longer of this world. You were sealed by My hand."

Me: Smiling. "Do You mean 'con-sealed'?"

Jesus: "Good observation! Now, do not worry about all of the bad news. Focus in on Me and My Good News and remember that all things are in the control of the God who loves you. You are witnessing great corruption as the enemy hurries to fortify his army's positions. This is because the enemy knows the times that are coming. Do not be afraid. Remember that I AM who I say I AM.

"When you are concerned, bring this before Me. When you have sinned or even when you are concerned about something, bring this to Me and allow Me to be God over this situation. Confess your sins to Me. I don't expect perfection, but instead require honesty. The days are perilous and the enemy wants you to be ashamed and in hiding.

"The longer you are away, the more difficult the return. Just come instead. Come to Me, all those who are tired and carry heavy burdens, and I will give you rest. Come to Me before you sleep and in the morning before you rise. Give your days and nights to Me for My Will to be done and I will take your burdens and give you rest and peace. I will meet you where you are. I love you."

Me: “Thank You, Lord. There are so many of us that need this reassurance right now. Please strengthen us.”

Jesus: “I will. You will be amazed. Now, rejoice! I am with you!”

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-892/

892 – The Lord Will Guide us to Help in the Darkness

Received on Sunday, March 30, 2025

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! At some point, every life here concludes and we know You hold our days. We are grateful You hold them. Each day holds a new challenge. Each day, my patience is tested. Each day, I grow older and not always wiser. Each day is one day closer to You, Father. Blessed be Your Name. Blessed be Your Works. Blessed be our service. Blessed be our endurance in adversity.

With all of the bad news in this world, it is difficult to focus on the positive. There is so much injustice and wars waged in courts against those that desire to make all that is corrupt be exposed by the light. There is such a divide between that which is good vs evil that I am in shock by all of it.

I saw something recently that had to be CGI. A well-known Jewish man was giving his praises to Allah and to the celebration of the end of Ramadan. It was so real that it made me feel disheartened. These things are detestable to God. It is easy to become discouraged when lies are spread and truth is deemed as disinformation. All of this is truly heartbreaking.

I had a couple of disturbing dreams last night…

Sub-dream 1 "Our address is 460 Summerset Circle, not 480" begins…

We had recently moved to a place surrounded by vast wheat fields. We lived at the end of a cul-de-sac with vacant lots all around us. These lots had not even been excavated or prepared for building yet. We lived in a medium-sized home with a lot of light from every corner of the home.

In this dream, all three of my children lived there with us temporarily while they were situated. Our home was brick and beautifully landscaped. Our address there was 460 Summerset Circle (a fictional address). On one of

our days there, we received a knock on our front door from some apparent government FBI officials.

FBI: "Hello, ma'am. Your sons have been detained for questioning."

Me: Trying not to panic. "What did they do?"

FBI: "It is what they didn't do."

Me: "What was that? You must be mistaken."

FBI: "This is 480 Summerset Circle, right?"

Me: "No. The address here is 460, not 480."

FBI: "Well, it says 480."

Me: "That is impossible!"

I went to the front of my home to look. The middle number of 6 had been removed.

Me: "That's okay. I have it on film. Let's see who removed the 6."

FBI: "Ma'am, we will need to seize that camera."

Me: "No. I want you to return my sons right now."

FBI: "We will be back."

I then phoned my sons. They were both fine and at their places of work. However, I now didn't feel safe. I phoned the police and told them what had happened.

Police: "You were likely the victim of an attempted scam."

After getting off of the phone with the police, I went outside to replace the missing 6. As I did, drones came up out of the fields surrounding us. The drones were quite frightening. I woke up suddenly from my dream when a drone startled me from behind a bush.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Sub-dream 2 "Another Holocaust Arrives" begins...

I was walking in an abandoned Walmart warehouse. Some disaster had happened and all of the locals were bringing household metals to this warehouse voluntarily. Some items were weighed and people given tokens to exchange for food and supplies. Many people were turned away because certain metals could not be used. There was a long line and people looked dirty as if there had been fire, mud or something like this.

I was young (around 25) in my dream and I was only there to look for certain people. One of the chief foremen then came over to me and gave me a horrible assignment in the far corner of the building. There was a big walk-in oven normally used for bread. My job was to remove metals from the ashes. I was reluctant to do this.

Foreman: "Death is a part of life. You can see here that no one can take anything with them when they die, these were the lucky ones."

I looked over to the side and saw gold teeth, jewelry and other metals in the ashes. My stomach became ill. The foreman left before I looked overly nauseated.

I turned back to the area and prayed. All of the items in the ash were then separated and categorized in an instant. I then left the area and walked into a business office. There were long lines of people waiting for shots. I walked up to a man that was in line.

Me: "Excuse me, but what are these shots for?"

Man: "Nothing. They claim it will allow us to die within three days, but no one is dying."

I suddenly realized that this had to be after the Rapture!

A woman dressed as a nurse then came up to me. She reached over for my hand. She then tried to drive a needle into me. However, the needle bent upon itself and was unable to penetrate my skin.

Woman: "What the ****? Okay, come with me."

I followed her to an office area. She pulled out a metal tray and opened one end. She then squeezed out the contents. It looked like rotten pork infested cake with worms.

Woman: "Eat this! This should kill you."

It was absolutely putrid. I pretended to pick it up, but then I instantly disappeared on her. An alarm then sounded. I had now been transported back to the ovens just as the foreman came back.

Foreman: "Are you already done?" He seemed in shock as he looked around. "How is this even possible? Amazing! This will please 'god'."

Me: "What do you mean by 'god'?"

Foreman: "You do not know? Have you not been marked?"

Me: "I am marked by Jesus."

Foreman: "No! He is the devil… the devil."

He lunged at me and I instantly woke up.

Sub-dream 2 over.

Father, these dreams are so disturbing. Please take us Home before we experience what is coming. This is awful.

This is the time of the year when some days are like spring… warm and beautiful… but then followed by snowstorms and ice. It is an extreme push and pull here. The snow begins today at 3:00pm and it turns to freezing rain tonight and all day tomorrow. Please watch over us. Our children must go to work in this. Please also protect my older son as he is visiting in Central Oregon right now.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. You are not at peace. You are unsettled in your spirit."

Me: "Yes, Lord. The rise in evil and anger against all things good is overwhelming. Has everyone given up on You? Could You consider strengthening and healing us soon so we can be Your Army here on Earth as we are in Heaven? The crimes against children are horrific worldwide. The persecution of Christians is rarely reported on and it seems even more widespread. Europe is falling."

Jesus: "I am God and I am aware of all of it. I see all that is done in the open places, as well as the secret rooms. Each act of evil will be judged. Erin, it is much worse than you see. Anything set up to expose evil and fight against it is met with even more evil. The enemy and his army know the time that has come and fights against the Army of Heaven."

Me: "Lord, it seems like our leaders are having so much trouble taking down evil."

Jesus: "Erin, I know this is discouraging. You have now gone from an unshakeable faith to weariness. You question your own place. Well, do not question this. Your place is with Me. It is already finished and done. When you wonder about these dreams, you think, 'Am I left here alone in this great darkness?'

"No, you are not! Erin, you are only a visitor here… an observer… a reporter for those who remain. However, there is still Good News even in this great darkness of Tribulation. The Good News is that some of those who remain will still choose Me."

Me: "Lord, as for right now, do all of these liars here actually believe their outlandish lies? If repeated enough, do they believe their lies will then become truth?"

Jesus: "The demonic presence in them is the architect. They have been given over to a liar's tongue. They bear false witness and do all things possible to hide their deeds. However, they cannot hide. Truth is troubling for those who cannot imagine a better way than to follow righteousness and Me. Instead, it is much easier to erase history and reshape it to fit a certain narrative. However, this is evil. Because of this, God is shaking up the nations and the 'gods' they follow."

Me: "Lord, earthquakes have increased!"

Jesus: "Yes, but these are small in comparison (to the earthquakes that are to come). My people, My lambs, are being led to slaughter for lack of a shepherd by those who are appointed to lead in righteousness. There will soon be a great turning back to God. You will witness even great men fall to their knees and confess. After this great redeeming then will be the ingathering. The lost will be found and great will be the celebration. Now, do not be discouraged."

Me: "Lord, my children are depressed. They are barely hanging on. We are in need of some miracles. Please don't make me out to be a liar. Please let me see fruit from all of the seeds we planted. I know I expected fruit immediately after planting years ago. However, we are now in the 13th year of these dreams. Perhaps You could send miracles, signs and wonders to us?

"Forgive me for planting a seed and expecting fruit immediately. I know my walk has been a process of growth. My tree has grown with branches and now it is bearing fruit that isn't quite ripe. My stomach is hungry, but the fruit will not be the sweetest until it reaches its fullness. Please help me, Lord. I see it taking shape, but I will not be able to lift my hand to pick it off the branch soon."

Jesus: "Then leave all of this to Me, tiny wise Sparrow. I know you are becoming weary of waiting and watching, but don't. I will place a new song in you and a skip in your step too."

Me: "Thank You, Lord, for Your patience. This means so much to me. If you would, could you remove the coming ice storm and send it out to sea? That would be awesome. Lord, I am also hated by so many around us, especially our neighbors. Could You help us here?"

Jesus: "I can and I will. I love you. Pray!"

I decided to pray for all of us here and for our embattled leaders…

Dear Almighty Father,

Please bless us and all of our friends here on the Nest , those with us here on our long journey. So many are experiencing difficulties and could use divine rest. We lost another Sparrow as well, but we just know she is up there with you. You do everything perfectly and therefore know that You give us events in our life that perfectly forge us for our service to You.

Please also comfort, bless and strengthen our leaders, especially President Trump, his 'Tech Support' Elon Musk and all of those in his cabinet that toil against evil every day. The lies spewed against these servants You sent are just horrendous. Protect and bring their labor to fruition to bless us with a peaceful and prosperous Nation, a Nation they wish to dedicate fully back to You.

We thank You for Your Divine Power to grant our prayers as they align with Your Perfect Will. We pray for all of this in Your Great Name, in Jesus' Name, AMEN!!!

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-893/

893 – Choreographing a Great Dance with our Groom

Received on Thursday, April 3, 2025

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for Your love and care. Thank You for Your provision daily even when things seem so dark and hopeless. We love You and keep You always before us. You are always faithful in Your wise counsel and instruction. On some days, I think I am knowledgeable about certain things and then quickly something happens and I realize I didn't know much about those things after all.

Lord, You keep me in check and remind me that I am better off to stay as a child in wonder. You remind me daily to keep my eyes fixed on You and on what You are doing. You are my Greatest Hope. Apart from You, I am nothing. With You, I have all I need. I watch for Your instructions daily. I long to learn more and more from You. I desire to be a good Bride for my Groom.

I was given a sign yesterday. My husband and I drove to donate some items to charity. On the way, we saw a beautiful Bald Eagle fly over us while we were enroute to our destination. We never grow tired of this sign. I mentioned to my husband that I was donating a beautiful porcelain Golden Eagle that was signed and numbered. While this eagle had two talons broken off, I knew that this would still be happily accepted.

As background, I found this Golden Eagle statuette at Goodwill in 2018. It now seemed like the right time to pass it on to someone else. As my husband was taking the items out for donation, he accidentally broke the 10" wing in two. This meant that we could no longer donate this. I then went out to see if I could repair it. While I was inspecting the break, I accidentally brushed my left index finger and cut it.

After realizing all of the work a repair would entail, we decided to throw it away. It was then that I noticed that other parts had also broken off

and had been previously repaired. While right now it would only fetch around $25 if fixed as best as it could, had it been in perfect shape, it would have been worth around $800. I still felt sad though as this item was around 70 years old and I had no doubt it had a great background story.

I was bleeding from the cut on my index finger and realized I needed a band-aid, so we drove to the drug store. What an adventure! I then became grateful that, when we are broken and in disrepair, we become even more valuable to You, Lord. I am thankful that even though we are sick, old and broken here that You still find us of great worth!

We never lose our value in Your eyes. I'm grateful that You are patient and never give-up on us. I worry about our situation when things seem impossible to cover in our current state and, no matter what, You somehow still make a way for us! I am thankful to You, Lord, that my name is written on the palm of Your hand (Isaiah 49:16).

Lord, You value us as priceless even in our cracked and broken state. While the sign of this 'broken winged Golden Eagle' had not been revealed by You yet, I woke up suddenly from a dream last night and heard Your Voice in the silence and darkness of the night…

Voice of the Lord: "For I will clip the wings of the Golden Eagle and break the pride of the nations who come against My land and people!"

I knew that the tariffs that were declared yesterday define being against 'many nations'. I also realized that this is a war unlike any other. It is a global war, even though it is a trade war with 'no shots fired'.

I then fell back to sleep and had a vivid dream…

Sub-dream 1 "Dancing with our Groom, Jesus!" begins…

My background on when I was still in dance class back in 1983…

It has been over 40 years since I was in dance classes. I worked so hard on this body of mine to be visibly perfect for the audience. It took major sacrifice. My wants and cravings, my thoughts and desires, all had to be removed – these were self-serving. Even my needs were distractions. I wanted to be a professional dancer so badly that I was sacrificing my health to obtain it.

I was serving the dance company. I was serving the idea that I could somehow be the greatest of dancers. I longed to be perfect, so I judged myself. I shamed myself when I was criticized by my instructor. I punished myself with exercise and withholding food. I was dancing for the devil and

any gains were soon to lead to my early death. No matter how hard I worked, it was never good enough.

I felt like I was not worthy of good. Perfection was unattainable. Really, it was truly impossible. Many of the dancers encouraged me to take up smoking to lose weight. However, I just couldn't do it. I instead did ridiculous things. I virtually never slept. I was on a diet of two eggs with spinach for breakfast and a protein for lunch.

I would never eat any food past 2:00pm other than Diet Pepsi. My body was breaking at 11% body fat. I received compliments from people outside of dance on my appearance, but I never accepted these because they did not understand what was required to obtain that appearance.

I also ran over five miles every other day and at least 15 miles of cycling on the days I wasn't running. I had dance for five hours per day, plus two hours of choreography. I also practiced on my own time and went to the gym. I also somehow managed classes in between this and while working towards my Bachelor of Fine Arts degree (BFA).

One morning, I was in the Boise State Library and I couldn't focus. My thoughts were racing. I suddenly heard a Voice: "Be still, Erin, be still!" It was foreign to me at the time as I wasn't yet a Christian, but I now know it was You, Lord. I dismissed it as crazy talk until I was writing down my lesson plans for an education course. God then took control of my pen and had me write: "Be still and know I am God!"

I dropped my pen. I was shaking. I knew that I looked as if I had just seen a ghost. I gathered my things and left abruptly. Even though I was certain that this was a supernatural encounter, I said nothing to anyone. This happened in September 1983 and I knew deep down that my life was no longer my own. However, it would still be years before I acknowledged that You, Lord, held me in Your Mighty Hands.

Now, back to the dream…

I was at dance class again. I began to dance and was with others together like a dance company. We were choreographing together a great dance to please our Groom. It was a Wedding Dance. As I was dancing, my eyes closed. I was imagining dancing with the Lord one day soon. I then opened my eyes and there He was, right there in front of me, smiling…

Jesus: "Erin, I am here. We are dancing together and we are in sync."

This was so real. I was young again and back in school, but this time I was preparing a Wedding Dance with my Groom. While I was only 20 in 1983, here I was around 25 and so much more healthy. I woke up suddenly, but didn't want to.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Thank You, Lord, for dreams and visions! Today is a good day to begin practicing my Wedding Dance with You.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. We are dancing together and in sync. Your life has been choreographed by Me. You once danced apart from Me, but now we are as one."

Me: "Lord, I feel out of sorts. I am forgetting things now. I think I have done something and I am sure, but then I realize I hadn't. Please don't let me forget who I am. Please continue to keep me sharp. I never want to forget anything. This life, though painful, has been an incredible dance. I don't want it to end with a diminished memory."

Jesus: "Do not worry, Erin, as I am here. Come to Me daily and I will give you wisdom, knowledge and a keen wit. Do not worry. Now, there is a reason that I allowed all of this with the broken Golden Eagle as a sign."

Me: "Even my cut?"

Jesus: "Yes. The cut was a reminder to come back to Me for a Word."

Me: "This morning, an entire flock of American Robins landed in our yard. It was amazing. I felt as if there were around 50 of them. I then spotted a young Pileated Woodpecker. It was an active morning with another ice storm here too."

Jesus: "Okay, Erin. Again, what did you just say was in your yard?"

Me: "Around 50 American Robins and a young Pileated Woodpecker."

Jesus: "These represent your nation and over them is the Bald Eagle. These too are signs."

Note: It seems possible that the 50 Robins may symbolize the 50 States of the USA.

Me: "But, Lord, even though You are referencing the USA with these American Robins, the USA is still being hammered with so many storms."

Jesus: "Understood. This is so people are humbled and look to God to relent and not to man. I am in the midst of storms.

"Now, the appointed leader for this time (President Trump) has angered the nations because he is exposing unfair weights and measures and vowing the same against them. Instead of asking what can be done, many leaders instead have become puffed up and angry, making vows, declarations and publicly cursing. This will not go well for them.

"Within America, My leader is exposing the corruption and it is shocking to so many. However, others refuse to see what has happened. I will continue to send calamities until the nation turns back to Me and the evil are held up in plain view for their deeds against the children of God. Erin, it is much worse than you know. However, I will not share My land with those who practice all types of evil, especially against innocents.

"Erin, you now see the nations giving themselves over to the false religion (the Black Dragon) who enslaves and places hooks in the mouths of the leaders in foreign nations. These are the same evil ones who ask for a woman's child and then tries to take them with his hand of evil. In fear of retribution, the courts then side with this evil.

"This is how they have conquered a land and its people… slowly and over time. They do this by using force through fear. Because the people are then silenced, there is no justice. They are then crushed. This is happening now. However, their plan is to kill all Christians (as well as the Jews). Well, I have a clear message on this…

"Wake up, Nations! Your Savior is soon to be visible!"

Me: "Lord, please don't wait long. Please! Does the rare Pileated Woodpecker also represent You right now? Please make Yourself known. This Woodpecker seems to also represent Transformation."

Jesus: "Hmm, interesting. Do not worry as I am here and I am with you. I see the wicked. They will be unable to hide from My judgment. I will bring My Saints to carry this out. The fear they (the people of the Black Dragon) inflicted on others will fall upon them. Erin, My recompense is with Me.

"Now, do not worry. I love you. I will continue to watch over you and care for you and your house. There are still fields to harvest and it won't be

long. Continue to dance! Erin, I am with you as your Choreographer and Groom.”

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-894/

894 – No Mercy on Those who Cut off My Flock

Received on Sunday, April 6, 2025

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Father, I am grateful for each breath. I am grateful for each memory with You. My memories have begun to fade. There are days I forget such simple things. However, I never forget the love You have given me, my children, my family and my friends. When I am in Your presence, my heart flutters. I feel young and fully alive with You. You care for me and I am so grateful.

In my dreams over the last few years, perhaps even in the majority of these dreams, I am separated from my family and my house. I am carried to unknown regions of the world, regions that are foreign to me. I am present in places that I would never normally go. However, I am often not noticed by anyone. It is as if I don't exist.

In these dreams, I am just observing the desecrations, the evil and the extreme loneliness of those who are left here. It is like I have traveled in visions to the future and witnessed what was coming to all of those who turn away from You. Father, this is so painful. There are too many of these dreams to count that are similar to this.

As for yesterday, I became sick to my stomach. It became increasingly worse as the day continued. This was followed by dizziness and heaviness. I was not well. This continued until I woke up at 1:00am. I had a horrible metallic taste in my mouth and went to rinse the taste away. After going back to bed, I heard Your Voice so clearly…

The Voice of the Lord: "Woe to the Chaldeans!"

Later this morning, I then went to my Bible to look at the Book of Matthew. My hands fumbled the Bible and it dropped on my lap and opened to Habakkuk 2 titled, "Woe to the Chaldeans". This just cannot be a

coincidence as my Bible has over 1300 pages and 'just happened' to drop open to this particular phrase. I then asked You to help me to understand this. I once again heard Your Voice so clearly…

The Voice of the Lord: "Read Habakkuk's prayer in the 3rd Chapter. Erin, this prayer is prophetic and will come to pass."

Interestingly, the Book following this is Zephaniah. The Book of Zephaniah is truly incredible and again shows the character of You, Father, and how much You love us and will fight for us. It is so hopeful.

As for the 2nd Chapter of Habakkuk, it shows the Chaldeans to be blood thirsty invaders. In **Habakkuk 2:6-8**, the Lord says Chaldea also gathers to himself all nations and collects to himself all peoples. We know that the sole mission of Islam is to destroy all of western culture for their Mahadi.

There are no options here… either convert or die. However, even converting doesn't guarantee mercy as there is no grace in this culture towards us, the infidels. There is no courtesy given. Even afterwards, there is no remorse on their part for what they do.

Father, You have allowed this punishing rod to infiltrate the USA and so much of the world. This is so disheartening. Even so, I know this means Your judgment is soon to come. I just never thought that, especially in the last ten years or so, this swarming would be so prevalent. There is such hatred toward Christians and Jews, but really towards any who dare oppose their beliefs.

Despite the times of Habakkuk and Zephaniah, they both end their chapters with hope. Habakkuk rejoices in You in **Habakkuk 3:17-19**. Then there is **Zephaniah 3:14-20** that outlines that joy and restoration comes to those whose hope is in You.

I had quite the dream last night.

Sub-dream 1 "A Journey up a steep set of Stairs" begins…

I started off by climbing a flight of steps. At first, I had energy. I skipped up with ease, assurance and great joy. I felt so happy and confident in my mission. The fog then began to descend on me like a cloud and the steps became more difficult. The higher I climbed, the more steep the incline became.

I was losing my confidence that I was going in the right direction. Then what seemed like the last step was actually the first of five steps. With these, the stair tread was extended like a long platform. I was in a cloud and

I could not see. I began to cry. Instead of wandering around aimlessly looking for the next step to climb, I sat down and stubbornly crossed my legs and rested my hands on my bent over head.

I suddenly became extremely tired. This journey seemed to take so much out of me. I turned my head to look behind me as I thought about possibly going back down the stairs. However, when I looked back down, I realized I could never go back down without falling. I was now terrified. I was in some place that I did not recognize.

Me: "Father, are You here? God? Lord? I need help. Where do I go now? Please lift this fog."

The fog then lifted, but only high enough for me to see the next step. As I stepped up, the platform went even further. I started to panic. I did not feel any peace. I then felt a hand on my shoulder and I was startled. It was the Lord! I could barely see His smiling face, but I knew by His touch that it was Him.

Jesus: "I am here. Erin, I am here. I promise you that it will not be much longer. Erin, I have not abandoned you. Now, would you like to continue?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. However, could You carry me the rest of the way? I can't do this on my own. I can't do this alone."

Jesus: "I will. However, you are still strong enough to walk with Me right now. However, when things become uncertain and you become too tired and weak, I will then carry you. I am here. Now, come with Me."

He reached for my hand and I instantly woke up.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Father, does this mean longer to wait? Please don't wait long! Please!"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you."

Me: "Lord, five more steps?"

Jesus: "No, Erin, four more. However, you must now allow Me to take your hand through them. Evil has increased throughout the nations. A world war is here, a war unlike any other. Woe to him who increases what is not his and makes himself rich with loans. His day will come. He steals and takes

over what is not his and charges interest on loans from stolen money. I see it. I see the unfair scales, the unfair measures."

Me: "Are You speaking of money?"

Jesus: "Money is the spoils of injustice. Woe to those who call evil good and good evil, who turn darkness to light and light to darkness, who puts bitter for sweet and sweet for bitter. They are liars and wicked. Do not believe them when they say, 'I come in peace', as they do not."

Me: "Lord, You seem angry!"

Jesus: "They are responsible for separating My flock from the fold, cutting them off so they are left alone and exposed to wolves in sheep's clothing."

Me: "Lord, are You speaking of false prophets?"

Jesus: "While there are many false prophets, I am speaking of one false prophet in particular (the Black Dragon) and he has an army. He plots and says…

"I will invade a land of unwalled villages. I will attack a peaceful and unsuspecting people, all of them living without walls and without gates and locks. I will plunder and loot and turn my hand against the peoples."

"Erin, there are great plans in place to destroy the nation and take hold from fear all of the nations. There are plans in place to destroy Israel and Judah and annihilate God's children.

"Well, Erin, I Am Mighty to Save! I will have no mercy on those who cut off My Flock. I will have no mercy on those who plan to isolate and attack to destroy them all."

Me: "The USA is unwalled. However, there are so many nations that are unwalled. Lord, are attacks like October 7, 2023 against Israel planned on our soil?"

Jesus: "Yes, but even more than this."

Me: "But, Lord, revival hasn't happened yet… the harvest when…"

Jesus: "Erin, do not worry. I tell you these things so that you are aware of the plots of the wicked against the righteous of God. I am your Defender and your Deliverer, but, more than this, I am your Groom and I am jealous for My Bride. I do not share.

"Now, nations are in an uproar as you can now see. This is because I have used My Jehu (President Trump) to weigh and measure the land. I am using him to expose hidden plots, agendas and the great theft. This great

theft has made wealthy the wicked from the nations who cut off and destroy the children of God."

Me: "Oh Lord, please hurry. They (the followers of the Black Dragon) are spreading out rapidly. The world is incapable to stop them without Your Divine Help."

Jesus: "Do not worry, Erin, as the Black Rock (in Mecca) they worship will be used for a headwound. As for right now, they see this stone as a miracle from their 'god'. However, I will make this rock a punishing stone and, by their worship of 'moon gods', it will be their millstone."

Me: "Lord, I am not used to You speaking like this."

Jesus: "I love you, Erin, and I am jealous for My flock. I hate… no, I detest… those who harm My little ones. When I return, I am no longer a rider on a donkey. I am instead your King coming on the clouds riding a horse with thousands of Saints to wage war. I will administer justice and establish My Kingdom.

"Now, you see that these times are unlike any other before them, so take time to pray and know that I love you and these things must come to pass so that the Words of the Prophets are fulfilled. Now, rejoice, Erin, as there are only four more steps to go."

Note: We are unaware of what these 4 steps are or how long they will take. However, based on the urgency of these most recent dreams, it feels like our wait can't be much longer. For example, perhaps the 1st step, the next step, will be our long-awaited Transformation? This would match the urgency currently in the world, especially with the nations now turning against the USA because of their April 2, 2025 tariffs.

Me: "But, Lord, I could walk a long time before I see another step."

Jesus: "Then rejoice because I am walking with you on your journey. I will keep you focused on Me. Take comfort in this. Now, are you ready?"

Me: "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "Then come with Me and trust Me. I have never forsaken you."

Me: "Lord, I am better off with You than anywhere else."

Jesus: "Good! Then this is established."

Me: "One other thing… Lord, I am forgetful these days. I feel like I am disappointing my family and friends. Please heal me. Please remove any poison that may be left over from the (Covid) vaccines. I want to live. My

family needs healing too, as well as others. Please help all of us here on the Nest that love You so much."

Jesus: "Erin, you are a measure and you will be healed. Keep your hand in Mine and your eyes fixed on Me and I will take you to unbelievable places. You will be young and strong and full of life everlasting. I love you. I created you. I also chose you for a time such as this and great will be your joy. Do not worry."

He reached for my hand and gently squeezed it.

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-895/

895 – The Times are Increasingly Uncertain and Scary

Received on Sunday, April 13, 2025

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! I am so grateful for You, Father. You are kind and generous. You love us. You never give up on us even when we give up on ourselves at times. Our struggles here have increased as clearly the enemy of God and man knows the late hour we are in.

My new medication makes me feel like I have car sickness or pregnancy, two things I clearly cannot be. My doctors have told me that I need to focus on getting through this difficult part and to not get discouraged and give up. Based on this, I continue. Thank You, Father, for sending wise counsel.

You remind me that, when I pray and ask for breakthroughs and even blossoms in springtime, You first send the rain. When I ask for relief in my struggles, You often send more difficulties right before You remove it all. It is never about the thing I pray and ask for, it is about my journey to get there where You need me to be in order to grant the very thing that I have prayed for.

Adversity and resilience comes before answered prayers. You see the value in me and, since You are my Good Father, You will take the time to do what is necessary to get me to where You want me to be. If I were in control, I would ask for instant answers to prayers because I know You, Father, are capable of doing this. However, You instead are building something in me that sustains my faith in the long-term.

This journey has been difficult. My husband and I have been discussing a need to sell and downsize our home somehow. In the natural, this is how we would need to move in order to go out where You are calling us. However, in the supernatural, we need an impossible miracle! In order to sell

our home, it still needs some work to even pass inspection. However, if we move forward with all of the fixes, we will incur debt.

For now, we are slowly fixing things that we must repair whether we stay or go. For now, we are keeping this home, but this could change. We are blessed as where we live is very special and God reigns here in our home. It is a place of beauty and peace and a reminder of His kindness towards us. Both of us feel that all of this is temporary. As such, we wait on You, Father. Your Will be done!

As for where we are now, winters are harsh, springs are extremely wet and summers are hot. While fall is beautiful, it is way too short. In the meantime, we will bloom here where You have planted us. Lord, You have built a house for me where I could raise my children in peace. This is a place where we have weathered many storms and great enemy attacks. Even so, You have kept us secure here. Thank You, Father.

As for tomorrow, my husband leaves to travel to visit family for the week. I must stay here for the good of the house. My health makes me a bad traveling companion. Please protect my husband as he travels, Father, and bring him home safely. The one thing that is certain is that every journey begins and concludes. There is a starting point and a destination. Father, may all of our life's journeys always be for Your Glory alone.

I had a disturbingly vivid dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "Golfing after the Great Disappearance" begins…

In this dream, I was an observer, not a participant. In this, I could see over an area of a golf resort. It was lush with greenery. It could have been in Hawaii or even somewhere in California. I did not recognize the resort. There were very few vacationers. Each room faced the golf course. These were very fancy standalone cabins. Each of them were quite modern and had western facing glass walls.

I watched a group come to the resort and receive keycards to these modern cabins. However, when they went to the cabins, they found out that they were all unclean from the previous guest reservation. The sheets and bedspreads were dirty, as were the bathrooms, kitchenettes and pretty well everything else.

When the guests complained, the manager told them they had very few workers. They were then given the option of a free golf round while their rooms were being cleaned or they could clean their own rooms in return for

a discounted room rate. Without exception, the guests took the golf option instead of the discounted room rate option.

When they went to the first tee box, it was facing west. You could barely see the fairway as it was all overgrown with vines and high grass. They walked over to one of the workers to find out what had happened to the normally pristine course.

Golfer: "How are we supposed to golf when we can barely see the fairway?"

Worker: "If you can get past the first three holes, things open up. We are short on ground crews right now."

Golfer: "Where are they?"

Worker: "We don't know. They were part of the 'Great Disappearance'. Others call it a needed separation, but who really knows what this was? This just happened a few days ago. So many people disappeared, including some of our guests and all of our Golf Pro Shop staff."

Golfer: "Where did they go? Was there an alien abduction?"

Worker: "There were big gatherings and celebrations followed by fantastical stories, but no one knows for certain. Oh yes, you need to be careful in these three overgrown holes as there are some strange people over there."

The golfers then teed off facing into the overgrown fairways. Just after the last one teed off, there was a sudden bright white light flash to the west. It looked like a nuclear bomb detonating. The reflection of the mushroom cloud then reflected in the windows and in the people's sunglasses. Even though we were probably a safe distance from the blast, all of the golfers dropped their things and started running back to their cabins.

Golfer: "The radiation will kill us."

Another golfer: "We have no one to save us. God help us."

Even though this golfer mentioned God, his words somehow felt completely absent of God. These men were terrified. I woke up suddenly. This all felt so real.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Father, we are experiencing attacks here and ask for Your help once again. Please protect my husband and our household, as well as our Nest friends and their households, from the enemy. So many people are under attack. As for Christians and Jews all over the world, it is Holy Week for both religions. Please keep all of us safe.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Now, I have a very specific purpose for your husband on his journey, so this is good. Truth and reconciliation is good. You too recently had this also (with a family member). It is a very important time in the world as I continue to weigh and measure the hearts upon the Earth. Erin, My judgment is coming. You know this. You have felt this."

Me: "I have been so sick and dizzy lately. I am scared, Lord. I still believe that the USA will be attacked or drawn into battle. So many countries like China, Canada and the European Union are offended by the tariff war and could join forces."

Jesus: "Yes, I know. They are lying to their people about the truth of this matter. This is about fair and balanced scales. If you look for information on this issue (from the mainstream media) that is fair in truth, you will not find it. The news is based on lies and is a (propaganda) branch of the enemy."

Me: "Lord, when I go to search for information, the top news sources are praising China using words I know are not from good sources."

Jesus: "Remember, Erin, I return as a King riding on the clouds with a Crown and a Sword from My mouth. My tongue will cut through the thickets of lies and the overgrowth of deception throughout the nations. Many nations are under siege right now and their leaders do not care.

"They turn a blind eye to the evil against their own people and protect those sent to do harm. Why? This is because many nations have removed God and all that is Holy. Demonic strongholds have come over them. Since they have prostituted themselves with other gods, they are then a conquered people. It can only be reversed and the land healed by My Hand."

Me: "Please help, Lord. Christians and Jews are being slaughtered."

Jesus: "I am aware and I see it. Erin, remember your journey. I first called you by name and you answered My call. However, your journey was difficult and filled with adversity to test your resilience and faith. I even revealed your destination so one day you would make this known in greater measure.

"I had a plan for you from the beginning, but it required difficulty and even suffering for My sake. Erin, you now understand that resilience comes from testing and that burdens are often extremely heavy prior to My

removing them. In order for people to turn back to God, they must see no other option. You understand this. It is not easy."

Me: "Yes, Lord, but it still makes me so sad. It might get worse, but I pray it doesn't. Lord, Your Will be done on Earth as it is in Heaven. Could You try revival first? People are on 'spiritual life support' right now and could use the breath of Heaven."

Jesus: "I will do a Good Work. Do not worry. I have you. Continue to press into Me. The enemy attacks and the proud either goes willingly to fight along with them or they are humbled and turn back. Pray, Erin. Pray in all things. Those who are able are to fast and pray as this breaks strongholds and sets prisoners free.

"In all things, remain steadfast and confident in Me. My promises written in the Words of the Prophets will all be fulfilled and you will see it. Know that I go before you in every battle. I am with you and I love you. I have heard your cries and I will answer these. I will strengthen and heal you and great will be your joy. It will even be said of your children, 'Whose are these?'

"You will no longer remember the shame of your youth and the afflictions of your widowhood as you were a wife abandoned. Those who treated you unfairly did so to Me also. Though you forget, I remember. I do not forget, so take comfort. I have given over your enemies to their own pride and madness. They are without God and they will come to nothing apart from Me.

"Now, remember this… I have never forgotten. I am preparing My Army. You are resting before the day I call you. Yes, this is like sleeping, like you are in a lull. However, you are awake to the schemes of the wicked. Be ready as I come soon to gather you unto Me for My purposes. Great will be your joy. Do not forget Me as I have not forgotten you."

Me: "Lord, I could never forget You! Just this week in our yard, I saw three turkeys, a sparrowhawk and several eagles. Thank You for these sightings that delight me so. I love You."

Jesus: "These are signs for you now. I love you too."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-896/

896 – Good Friday 2025

Received on Friday, April 18, 2025

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your love and care for us. Without You, we are like sheep without a shepherd. You do so much for us and I just know there must be even more than we know behind the scenes.

You are precise and perfect and Your plans never fail. Your plans never fail even when we feel as if we have failed You. Father, You have done all that You have promised You would do 25 years ago, but even more than I could imagine.

Maybe some things were not how I would have imagined they would turn out, but they have turned out much better in the long run. Life is not supposed to be easy here. Our struggles sometimes seem like they will never end. Even so, no matter what comes our way, we know what this day, Good Friday, represents and I don't have words to describe what an amazing God You are.

On Tuesday evening, I took a very hard fall. I was carrying some water and missed the top step. I fell forward so fast and hard that I had no time to react. Both of my knees hit the step directly. I instinctively dropped the water in order to use my hand to stop myself from planting my face. I knew without a doubt that I was in trouble.

I went to the bench inside our entryway and prayed. I had a lump on my right hand about the size of a golf ball. While my knees weren't bleeding, my right knee had a lump that looked like an egg had been inserted under my skin. I placed my head in my hands and I prayed…

Dear Father, I love You. I am sorry if I was overconfident in my abilities to carry this awkward case of water. Only You grant me the ability to move around. I need this body You have built for me. I need my knees and my hands to function. While the water is safe, I am not. Please consider a healing miracle. While I know the enemy has asked for my destruction, could

You instead make his plans come to nothing? I ask this in Your Mighty Name, in Jesus' Name, AMEN!

Come to think about it, I had been attacked all day long in so many various ways. I even burned my baked chicken because I accidentally set the oven to roast instead of bake. I have never done this before as I am normally so careful when setting the temperature of the oven. I also had a nauseous stomach that caused a feeling of motion sickness. Even so, I also now have a Good News report…

When I turned into bed and looked at my knee and hand, the golf ball bruise in my hand and the egg bruise in my knee were both completely gone. It was truly a miracle. While I was still stiff and sore all over my body, my knees were still functioning, as were my hands. The only swollen part remaining was my right thumb, which also had a small cut. I will get my knees checked later if the pain persists.

For now, You, Father, answered my prayers and immediately! Thank You! I praise You and Your Mighty Ways!

My sleeps have been deep and I have had many vivid dreams. One of these vivid dreams came on the night before last…

Sub-dream 1 "A Long Hot Tumultuous Summer" begins…

The enemy had called up his generals against the citizens of Heaven here on Earth. I could see demons manifesting in people openly and striking out boldly with no fear of recourse. I then saw into a beautiful home in a nice neighborhood. I saw children in their teens striking their parents. I then looked over to the television…

I could somehow tell from the footage that it was either the July 2nd or July 3rd prior to July 4th. The newscaster was predicting a long hot tumultuous summer. A certain orchestrated event then erupted into chaos. This chaos then changed into the form of massive protests that were even worse than in 2020. I saw protestors hunting down specific people, but mainly Christians, whites, Jews and Republicans.

Warnings were going out to the public to 'shelter in place'. While an army of demons then appeared, it was soon followed by an even worse group. There were so many attacks and killings that there was no feasible way to stop them. I woke up suddenly to the following words being shouted out…

"Incoming! Duck!

Sub-dream 1 over…

This dream was so depressing. We are already witnessing the great rise in evil.

I then had another dream last night. It was another one of several 'carnival-related dreams' I have been having lately…

Sub-dream 2 "Whacking the Nine Whack-a-moles" begins…

I walked over to the Chinese Carnival Exhibition. This carnival was to be in town for three days. It was beautifully done with paper lanterns, lights and drone exhibits. There was also an exhibit that featured handbags. The objective was to guess the fake handbag from the real thing and win. I was intrigued. I walked over to the attendant and paid $5 to examine the two identical purses.

Attendant: "Guess which one is made in Italy and which one is made in China."

I looked carefully and saw that they appeared to be exact duplicates.

Attendant: Handing me a magnifying glass. "Here, this should help your investigation."

I immediately prayed about this. The Lord's Voice welled up in me and told me what was happening. It was a trick! After listening to His Voice, I replied.

Me: "This is a trick question. Even though both of these bags were made in China, they were both labelled as being 'Handmade in Italy'."

Attendant: He was now very angry. "This is impossible. You use tricks to win."

Me: "Oh, so this is true. I will yell loudly so that the crowd will know."

Attendant: "No, no, no! Here is your free handbag…"

He reached down into a trinket bag and handed me a purse keychain.

Me: "Your sign says, 'Guess correctly and win a Birkin Bag'. Well, I now want the bag that is up there in the photo."

Attendant: "But you weren't supposed to guess correctly."

Me: "Then I will tell everyone so they too can get their free Birkin Bag."

Attendant: He was getting even angrier with me. "Okay, okay. However, don't tell anyone. After all, this is a carnival."

Me: "Okay, I will stay silent."

He then brought out the purses I had been guessing with.

Attendant: "Here, you take this one."

The Lord then told me to take the other one.

Me: "No. I will take that other one instead."

Attendant: "You can't!"

Me: "Why?"

Attendant: "Fine. Take it and never come back."

Me: "That is fine with me!"

I took the purse and started to walk away. Even though I really didn't want the handbag, I did this so that the man would have to be fair. I then saw a 'whack-a-mole' game being played. This was also looked after by the same attendant. The game clearly mocked the USA. The attendant must have noticed that I looked perturbed about this.

Attendant: "China controls all things now. China is the wealthiest nation. Can you predict what comes next? Use the hammer to predict the sequence of events."

I looked over and there were nine moles in total. Each were labeled. The nine labels included Tariffs, War, Poverty, Slavery, Starvation, Plagues, Invasion, New Government and Infestations.

Voice of the Lord: "Erin, they are missing My Return. Now, play along and I will guide your hand and your words."

I raised the hammer and suddenly knew the exact order of the moles I should hit. As I hit each mole in sequence, I called out the title, along with the meaning of each, to the attendant, all relayed to me by the Lord…

Me: "Okay, here we go…

- 1st hit – Invasion: Saturating the markets with goods.
- 2nd hit – Infestations: Sending invasive species and diseases to kill our food, farming, forests and rivers.
- 3rd hit – Plagues: Diseases, viruses, drugs and poisons in all of our medicines, as well as airborne.
- 4th Hit – New Government: Former administrations selling out to China.

- 5th Hit – Poverty: Businesses and factories closed. Manufacturing facilities being moved out to China.
- 6th Hit – Slavery: Slave to Chinese government as they own the goods and control the medicines.
- 7th Hit – Starvation: Purchase the farmlands. Kill off the chickens, cows, pigs and any other 'protein commodities'.
- 8th Hit – Tariffs: Tariffs used to strike against corruption and stop the destruction of America.
- 9th Hit – War: The Great War.

Attendant: "Impossible! Guards! Guards!"

Several guards then suddenly came out from seemingly nowhere and rushed towards me in order to arrest me. However, an angel of the Lord then came and struck down the entire Chinese Carnival. There was nothing left. The angel then made a loud declaration:

"God reigns over the Earth!"

I woke up to the sounds of fireworks in the dream.

Sub-dream 2 over…

Father, You reign! You are in complete control. Please don't let the USA and Israel fall without a fight. Please step in right away. Save us!"

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you."

Me: "Lord, I need more of You. I need help. I am growing old and tired. This world has nothing for me. I don't want a fancy handbag. To own anything like that, and even jewelry, is a risk as these times are so scary now. Blending in is better than standing out. This is just the way it is now."

Jesus: "True. However, a time comes… a day… when you will stand out and nothing can strike out against you. I know right now you are witnessing great corruption. This is so the Earth realizes the fullness of evil that the Prophets had scribed for this time. It is lawless and the opposite of good. It is a time and times of Great Rebellion and the Falling Away…

- A man will say, 'I come in peace', yet plans to slaughter.

- One says, ‘come to me in love’ and it truly means hate.
- One waits for their victims and then robs them and kills them in cold blood for no reason.
- Another calls for all with fair skin to be struck down, along with their ‘Jewish friends’.
- Another poisons animals and birds.
- Another burns things down.
- Another calls for the death of babies.
- Yet another desecrates My churches.

Me: “This is awful. Please put an end to this.”

Jesus: “It is coming, Erin. I am coming. Evil has increased and armies controlled by demons are coming out in full force. So, pray! I see and know the hidden things. The world will be unprepared for what comes – Me and My Army. Do not worry as I come at the Perfect Time to bring My Justice and Truth. I will not delay. I promise you.

“While I know you are discouraged right now, I am with you! You were created for such a time as this. I love you. I will continue to watch over you in all you do. I will bless you with miracles. Those who bless you in love I will send them a double portion as their hope is in Me. I do not forget. I have prepared a Great Place for you and great will be your joy.”

Dream over.

Vídeo: https://osmisteriosdedeus.com/wp-content/uploads/2025/04/Erin897.mp4

897 – Domingo de Páscoa de 2025

Título: **Dream 897 – Easter Sunday 2025**

Recebido em domingo, 20 de abril de 2025

Comunhão

Querido Pai,

Obrigado por mais um dia aqui! Sou grata por mais uma chance de fazer a Tua Vontade e de viver a serviço do meu Rei Jesus.

Enquanto meu marido esteve fora na semana passada, me mantive ocupada. Fiquei sozinha enquanto meus filhos trabalhavam. Enquanto andava pela casa planejando meu dia, ouvi Sua Voz dizer: **'Me Dê os seus dias'**. Então, na terça-feira, quando fui à cidade fazer compras e fazer tarefas gerais, ouvi Sua Voz dizer: **'Nos momentos de silêncio, Eu estou aqui**.**'**

Bem, eu não estava nada quieto enquanto aumentava minha música de louvor. Pouco depois, meus dias decaíram. Houve um item perdido, uma queda feia em casa e um jantar queimado para completar. Eu não tinha energia e sentia muita dor. Minha cama agora chamava meu nome!

No dia seguinte, fiquei ainda mais humilhado. Recebi um telefonema do meu médico em Houlton ME informando que meus exames revelaram uma contagem alta de glóbulos brancos e que eles precisavam me prescrever antibióticos. Parei para orar. Quando o fiz, ouvi a Tua Voz:

Voz do Senhor: "Erin, vá devagar. Eu estou aqui em sua solidão tranquila. Fique em paz."

Deus só queria passar um tempo comigo para me instruir, me tranquilizar e me encorajar. Em vez disso, eu estava preocupada em ser preguiçosa e não cuidar de nossa casa. Eu tive que me arrepender. Tive que parar, largar e orar. Você, Pai, tem algo a dizer e eu não tenho lhe dado o devido tempo para fazê-lo. Por favor, me perdoe.

Quanto a esta manhã, acordei abalada por causa dos fortes ventos lá fora. Foi assustador hoje. Tenho orado para que as nossas árvores não

sejam arrancadas por causa da chuva. Quando o solo está úmido, as árvores tombam com mais facilidade.

Então caí num sono profundo e tive um sonho.

Sub-Sonho 1 "O Senhor Resgata Aqueles Presos no Caos"

Voz do Senhor: "Erin, Eu tenho recebido toda a autoridade no Céu e na Terra."

Eu então vi as nações da Terra. Um decreto global foi emitido para erradicar todos os cristãos e judeus da Terra. Vi um líder acusando-os de roubo e blasfêmia. Recompensas globais foram então colocadas sobre as suas cabeças.

Propriedades foram apreendidas, assim como contas bancárias. Igrejas e sinagogas foram incendiadas. Houve perseguições nas praças da cidade, muitas das quais foram então televisionadas. Vi milhares de pessoas presas em currais como ovelhas.

Um anjo do Senhor então tocou um shofar. Todo o chão tremeu e todos os campanários, mesmo os das igrejas em chamas, soavam e não paravam.

Então vi demônios possuindo milhões de pessoas. Eles estavam agitados e gritando. Eles começaram a atacar um ao outro. Eles então até se massacraram.

Os filhos de Deus foram então reunidos Àquele que estava sobre a Terra. Enquanto acordei ao som da Voz do Senhor, eu não consegui me lembrar do que Ele disse desta vez.

O Sub-Sonho 1 terminou.

Pai, este foi um sonho horrível. Não tenho certeza se isso já aconteceu em algum lugar ou se está prestes a acontecer.

Na noite anterior, acordei com a Voz do Senhor.

Voz do Senhor: "Eu estou separando o bem do mal!"

Então tive outro sonho.

Sub-Sonho 2 "Animais Doentes Misturados com Animais Saudáveis"

Não me lembro totalmente desse sonho. No entanto, vi animais doentes e abertamente feridos apresentando sinais de doença. Eles estavam escondidos no meio das ovelhas saudáveis. Os animais doentes tornaram as ovelhas impuras com a sua presença.

O Sub-Sonho 2 terminou.

Acordei enjoada. Fiquei deitada na minha cama orando. Pensei em todos os casos de cristãos saudáveis em chamas pelo Senhor, tornando-se complacentes com o tempo e permitindo que as coisas deste mundo corroam seu zelo e grande amor por Jesus.

Um casal cristão que conhecemos gosta até de astrologia e cannabis. Eles fazem isso e depois racionalizam afirmando que foram trazidos à Terra por Deus. Também ouvi de outra cristã que ela gosta de Goat Yoga.

Bem, aqui é onde estou em todas essas questões. Eu vim de uma experiência de prática pagã da nova era. Eu digo que precisamos apenas dizer não a tudo isso, ponto final, pois não é de Deus. Baseia-se no que os anjos caídos trouxeram do seu conhecimento para instruir e corromper o homem. Eles podem então apresentar o homem a Deus em todo o seu pecado, com a mancha do pecado e manchado, esperando que Deus rejeite completamente a Sua criação do homem.

Precisamos lembrar que o pecado nos separa de Deus. O inimigo quer que nos separemos do Reino de Deus. O homem fornica com as coisas deste mundo, coisas que são detestáveis para Deus. O homem exibe abertamente o pecado e a nudez para que todos vejam.

Vejamos aquelas virgens da festa de casamento, mas com um toque moderno. Algumas das virgens (cristãs) foram tolas e correram para a aldeia para fazer Botox, tatuagens e Goat Yoga. Eles fizeram isso porque estavam cansados de esperar. Mesmo que eles tenham pegado um pouco de óleo casualmente, eles estavam atrasados para a festa. Como resultado, eles não puderam participar. Uma vez que os demônios entraram no homem, alguns foram enviados também às virgens tolas.

Pai, antes que tudo isso aconteça, por favor, envie avivamento por todo o mundo. Depois de orar por isso, você me deu um sonho relacionado a esse futuro avivamento.

Sub-Sonho 3 “Vem Uma Grande Cura”

Você me mostrou que todos aqueles que se voltaram do mundo para você serão mudados. Eu vi pessoas passarem de um estado de ser para usarem branco, sem manchas na pele ou mesmo piercings ou tatuagens. Observei enquanto as tatuagens simplesmente se descolavam desses crentes como se estivessem enrolando um pergaminho.

As pessoas na presença de Deus então confessaram e se arrependeram e, como resultado, tornaram-se totalmente novas. Vi então pessoas com ferimentos e câncer, todas curadas. Vi pessoas com sobrepeso ficarem magras e novinhas em folha.

Sub-Sonho 3 terminou.

Pai, por favor, não se esqueça do Seu povo!

Jesus: "Erin, suba!"

Ele mais uma vez falou comigo enquanto eu estava sentado em minha cadeira devocional. Sua voz era muito clara.

Jesus: "Erin, Eu estou aqui e Eu estou com você. Entenda que os mesmos espíritos malignos e demônios existem hoje. Eles eram os mesmos de 2.000 anos atrás e até muito mais tempo do que isso. Você está em tempos de ilegalidade.

"Uma religião (o Dragão Negro) acredita ter justificação para matar e substituir toda a cultura ocidental em grande número. Eles estão destruindo tudo o que é sagrado e santo. Os líderes estão fechando os olhos aos seus planos por autopreservação e medo. Eles são orgulhosos e arrogantes, por isso estas invasões continuam a ser bem sucedidas.

"Depois que eles chegam ao poder pelos números, então vêm as suas leis punitivas. Sua ascensão ao poder imitou a Alemanha de menos de um século atrás. Você está testemunhando o bem como o mal e o mal como o bem. Há um grande preconceito. As guerras raciais começarão logo depois. Há uma grande corrupção e injustiça. No entanto, você deve lembrar que estou acima de todas as coisas. Embora pareça que Eu estou em silêncio, Eu não estou. Eu vejo tudo.

Eu: "Nesse ritmo, Senhor, muito poucos conseguirão."

Jesus: "Parece assim agora porque você está falando com aqueles que conhece e os ouve repetir mentiras e acusações que são falsas. Eles são tão fortes em suas convicções que você não diz nada."

Notas: *Jesus está se referindo à nossa família e amigos próximos, NÃO aos amigos do Ninho.*

Eu: "Bem, por que discutir com eles? Por que tentar convencer as pessoas de que isso também aconteceu na Alemanha nazista? Ninguém parece realmente se importar."

Jesus: "Então dê isso para Mim. Agora, lembre-se de que Eu fui reverenciado no 'Dia dos Ramos' e fui abatido pelos Meus acusadores dias depois."

Nota: *O Dia dos Ramos refere-se ao dia em que Jesus entrou em Jerusalém montado num jumento, poucos dias antes de Sua morte. Muitas pessoas celebraram a Sua entrada em Jerusalém espalhando folhas de palmeira na estrada à sua frente. Eles então celebraram a Sua entrada com altos gritos de louvor e adoração.*

Eu: "Eu simplesmente acho isso tão confuso."

Jesus: "Eu fiz milagres, falei com verdade e amor e eles não viram. Eu era o Cordeiro de Deus enviado para o sacrifício. A Minha presença era um problema para os fariseus. Eu falei a verdade. A verdade em um mar de mentiras é inconveniente. Eles me fizeram um exemplo público.

"Fui enviado para libertar o mundo do pecado. Meu sangue foi a expiação do pecado. O mesmo mal com as mesmas circunstâncias estão aqui agora. **Então, ore!** Seus padrões são os mesmos e eles criam os opostos de todas as coisas boas e sagradas."

Eu: "Senhor, o que aconteceu contigo durante a Semana Santa está se manifestando em toda a Terra agora e exatamente no mesmo padrão."

Jesus: "Sim. Não há nada de novo sob o sol. Lembre-se de que não há inspiração divina em nenhum deles. Não há boa criatividade. Tudo o que você testemunha é copiado, falsificado, roubado, renomeado, refeito e/ou chamado de 'nostálgico'."

Eu: "Oh, isso é engraçado, Senhor."

Jesus: "Nações e povos abençoados por Deus dão frutos e isso é bom. Falsas religiões e governos que não estão sob Deus no Trono e Minha Palavra não são abençoados. Por causa disso, eles devem tomar o que não é deles. Eles matam, roubam e destroem. Isso é tudo o que sabem fazer. A Grande Separação está se tornando mais clara a cada dia, mas nem tudo está perdido ainda. **Então, ore!**"

Eu: "Senhor, eu esperava uma mensagem edificante de Páscoa hoje."

Jesus: "Isso é fácil. EU ESTOU Vivo. Eu Tenho ressuscitado. EU ESTOU Aqui. EU ESTOU Trabalhando. O Meu exército de anjos está trabalhando. Agora, um líder corrupto está prestes a subir para o norte. **Então, ore! Ore e não pare!**"

Eu: "Senhor, sinto que tenho estado chata ultimamente. Tenho estado doente, cansada e desanimada. Tivemos muitas portas fechadas e estou triste. Não há nada neste mundo que eu esteja perseguindo. É cansativo."

Jesus: É por isso que você precisa de Mim em seus planos. Enquanto Eu estou sempre com você, você esquece alguns dias."

Eu: "Sim. Estou esquecendo cada vez mais agora. Estou tendo problemas para lembrar. Às vezes tenho medo."

Jesus: "Na terça-feira, você sofreu uma queda feia enquanto carregava água fresca. No entanto, você não estava sozinha e se lembrou de Mim.

"Você orou e Eu removi seu ferimento. No entanto, Eu deixei um lembrete na forma de seus hematomas. Eu permiti isso para lembrá-la de que, mesmo às vezes, quando você faz o bem, coisas ruins acontecem. No entanto, quando isso acontece, lembre-se de Mim. Eu estou aqui. Deixe-Me carregar a sua água e refrescar a sua alma."

Eu: "Bem, então, lhe agradeço pela minha queda, Senhor, assim como posso lhe agradecer pelo lembrete."

Jesus: "**Este é o momento de orar. Todos os filhos de Deus devem orar.** É como o som dos sinos nas torres das igrejas. Esses sons fazem com que legiões de demônios sejam confundidas.

"Erin, seja forte em Mim e tenha coragem em tudo que fizer. **Mesmo quando você receber más notícias – ore!**

"O inimigo trolla [cria comportamento entre as pessoas cuja consequência tende sistematicamente a desestabilizar uma discussão] os filhos de Deus.

"Lembre-se que Eu tenho ressuscitado e que também Eu sou o Cordeiro Pascal. Os dois são os mesmos.

"Quando você orar, lembre-se da Minha Oração (Oração do Pai Nosso).

"Venha o Teu Reino, seja feita a Tua Vontade, assim na Terra como é no céu."

Eu: "Com Você me fortalecendo, farei o que Você me pede."

Jesus: "Bom. Agora, não se preocupe. Permita-Me fazer o resto.

"Alegre-se e lembre-se de que Eu Tenho ressuscitado. Eu não estou na sepultura, entendeu?"

Só então, com o vento, um enorme Gavião passou voando. Ele estava cavalgando no vento.

Eu: Então pensei o pior. "Oh não…"

Jesus: "Erin, nem sempre considere esses sinais como negativos. Quando mudado, um Pardal não ora para ser como o Falcão... forte, rápido e cheio de beleza? Deus fez os dois e Ele ama a Sua Criação."

Eu: "Nunca pensei na Transformação do ponto de vista de um Pequeno Pardal. Alguns podem até querer ser pavões."

Jesus: "Ah, sim… este é um pedido popular."

Eu: "Mal posso esperar pelo Céu. Senhor, adormeci na minha cadeira há alguns dias e tive um sonho vívido. Não queria que isso acabasse.

Sub-Sonho 4 "Um Parque na Cidade Dourada"

Eu estava cochilando embaixo de uma árvore em um parque na Cidade Dourada. Quando acordei, olhei para cima e vi uma abundância de lindos frutos na árvore. No começo fiquei preocupada que a fruta pudesse cair em mim, mas depois lembrei que a fruta não cai do galho ali a menos que mandemos. Não há frutas podres no chão. Nada apodrece ali.

Então sentei e olhei em volta. Comecei a chorar ao ver como tudo estava lindamente projetado. Eu podia ver edifícios, casas e jardins. Eu podia ver ruas de paralelepípedos da Pedra dourada de Jerusalém. A fragrância das flores encheu o ar. A visão dos pássaros coloridos foi incrível.

A temperatura estava perfeita e como em nenhum lugar da Terra. Havia até uma brisa suave que parecia perfeita. É absolutamente um paraíso lá o tempo todo. As pessoas acenavam para mim e sabiam meu nome. Eu não disse nada em troca e apenas sorri e acenei de volta. Haviam fontes e cafés onde as pessoas se reuniam. Foi tudo tão impressionante.

Então acordei com alguém chamando meu nome. No entanto, nunca vi quem era.

O Sub-sonho 4 terminou.

Eu: "Senhor, quem foi que chamou meu nome?"

Jesus: "Isso é um mistério por enquanto.

"Agora, Eu estou feliz que você gostou da Cidade. Ela é linda e diferente de tudo aqui na Terra. As janelas estão abertas (o que significa que não há necessidade de telas para impedir a entrada de insetos e outras

criaturas). As portas estão destrancadas (o que significa que não há necessidade de segurança, pois não há crime ali).

"Não somente isso, mas Eu te visito lá em corpo.

"Erin, Eu visito.

"Você também tem muitos amigos e familiares lá. Eu te dei esse sonho para que você fosse revivida e se lembrasse do que Eu tenho preparado para você.

"Você ainda tem um propósito. Fique totalmente presente Comigo.

"Eu te amo!"

Eu: "Senhor, eu também te amo!"

O sonho acabou.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-898/

898 – The Evil Leaders vs The Lord's Great Power

Received on Sunday, April 27, 2025

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! While each day brings challenges, You bring my days. Bless You, Father, as You are the Day Bringer.

Father, please never grow tired of me even though I often grow tired of myself. I grow tired of asking things of You. I grow tired of asking for things You promised years ago that I trust You will deliver one day soon. You are a Big God and I feel I constantly gnaw at You with my repeated question of 'When, Lord?'

In the last few months since Zoey passed, I stopped the things that brought me no peace. I went to my tech screens less and less and listened for You instead. I wanted to hear from You and have You lead me in the ways I should go. However, in my new habits, I was constantly praying, but seldom then waited to hear from You. Lord, I need to stop talking and start listening more.

One thing that I know for sure is that You know our needs before we even know we have needs (**Matthew 6:8**). Even though I know this (or really should know this at all times), I was desperately pursuing You as if I had run out of time or as if I was not certain if You were aware of the things I was seeing. I sometimes still do this despite You telling me You know and see everything and are in control over all things.

Yes, when You told me to pray and never cease, I obeyed. However, I then never paused for Your answer. Father, Your Voice is the still small quiet one (**1 Kings 19**). Forgive me, Father, for praying and not learning to pause and wait and listen between requests. I have had so much personal drama and such amazing revelation from You as we approach the very times You have prepared us for.

I am excited, scared and anxious at the same time about what is coming. As a result, I still ask You questions that may not reflect how much I trust You in all things…

- Wow, Lord… did You just see that?
- Oh no, Lord, this is bad… what do I do now?
- Where does cancer fit into this when the hour is late? Can't You just heal me?
- How will we make it? Are You hearing me, Lord?
- We need help, Father. I need healing. There is no other way.
- We are hated and my children are under attack. Why?
- Lord, did You see what is happening in the world?
- Father, Christians are being slaughtered all over the world. Are we next?

These are just the prayers of my panic to You in the past. As for the last few months, I have tried to resign myself fully to Your Will. I needed to hear from You more and not as much from myself. I then waited on You. You then began to place different things and people on my heart to pray for. I would then pray until You said, 'Well done!' I took the time to pray for those You brought me to, then I waited.

Well, I am in a weakened state right now. Even so, my dreams have become clearer and I am grateful. I chuckle because I recall a meme where a man is in a severe storm trying to enjoy his dinner as the rain floods his plate and the area. Lightning then strikes as he tries to focus on his task. Shortly after, an army tank drives behind him and he is unaware. I laughed at this because I know a lot of Christians like this.

Lord, so many Christians are unaware. I would find myself holding up signs in the background while the storms and wars hit which say things such as 'lightning is coming', 'war is imminent' or 'the end is near'. I would then probably run over to that table in order to grab a quick bite to eat before heading back out there with one of these signs. However, God's directive for me right now is simple: "Pray, listen for Me, wait, be quiet and be at peace!"

Over the last couple of nights, I have had at least four very vivid dreams…

Sub-dream 1 "Massive Black Horses and an Eruption of Oil" begins…

A great storm had come and riverbeds had been created where there were none. There were streams of mud in the cities. As these storms pounded the nations, they knocked out communications globally. I then saw an entire city washed away. Larger hills had collapsed and were levelled. I somehow was standing on the opposite side of this mud riverbed. I watched as people were swept away in the debris and so quickly.

I then saw the sun peak through the clouds and the rain stopped. I could hear screams behind me of people who were cutoff and surrounded by rivers of mud and debris. I then heard a haunting sound. It was the loud blowing of a war horn. It sounded similar to the Celtic Carnyx. I then turned and saw six massive black work horses. The horses were easily 12 feet tall, black and muscular.

The horses were pulling a massive object. While I am not certain what this object was, it appeared to be a type of bronze drill bit, but more like an auger. The horses were boxed in by a strange bumper frame that cleared all of the debris from their path. I then saw them enter the mud river. Their sheer strength and size and the weight of their load caused the mud to go around them as if they travelled on dry flat ground. In the natural, this would be impossible.

They were now coming right at me. However, I then realized that I was there observing and not there in a physical way. The horses came to a dry plateau area and I saw the ground open. The auger head then went to a hydraulic platform that received it on a massive piece of equipment. It then retreated into the ground.

The horses then came back the way they had come. While people were hoping to catch a ride with them, the horses would not allow anyone to ride them. I then heard a huge explosion where the auger had gone into the ground. Thick and black oil then blew out like an eruption from a volcano.

Man: Yelling. "Save the oil! Oh no, not the oil!"

The river then turned black.

Sub-dream 1 over.

Sub-dream 2 "Terrorists cutting down the Fruit Trees" begins…

I saw terrorists cutting down fruit trees. They knew it would take years to grow back.

Man: Yelling. "Is there no good fruit left?"

Just then, I saw a citron tree being cut down.

Woman: Screaming. "That was the last one! The fruit is destroyed!"

I woke up suddenly and felt heartbroken about this. This dream was so real it really bothered me throughout the day.

Sub-dream 2 over.

Sub-dream 3 "An Evil Coworker steals my Wallet" begins…

I was out for dinner with a bunch of my coworkers from a place I used to work at. I placed my wallet on the table above my plate so that I could guard it. At one point, I was distracted and one of my coworkers (the one that always harassed me in real life) stole my wallet. All of my important documentation was in that wallet, including… driver's license, bank card, money, passport and so on.

Me: Asking the one I knew did it. "Could you please give me my wallet back?"

This coworker then acted like I was crazy. He then stormed out in an indignant huff. Another coworker who was more like a good friend to me had some good suggestions.

Good coworker: "First, let us call in the police. They can then have the restaurant show them security footage as to what happened."

The police then showed up and we reviewed the security footage together. Sure enough, my evil coworker had clearly stolen my wallet. The police then agreed to go with me to retrieve my wallet. We went to my evil coworker's house and knocked on the door. He came and answered it, but did not look pleased.

Policeman: "We need you to give Erin back her wallet and all of its contents."

Evil coworker: "I don't have her wallet and I never did."

Policeman: "Well, that is not what the security footage showed. We have you on film. This is a felony. If you return it now, complete and nothing is missing, then charges against you will be dropped. If not, we will take you in."

He once again left in an indignant huff. However, he then returned with my wallet shortly after. I could tell that he was very angry about this unexpected turn of events.

Me: "Why would you even take my wallet in the first place?"

Evil coworker: "Because you don't deserve a good life. I hate you."

Policeman: "Okay, we are done here. Haters gonna hate. Ignore him."

Sub-dream 3 over…

Sub-dream 4 "The Gathering of Thousands and Thousands of Children" begins…

I was in a beautiful northern area. It was nighttime. The sky was illuminated with the most incredible Aurora Borealis. I was there alone with my dog and I had a small bonfire. As I sat there watching the sky, my campfire started to really smoke. A massive white cloud was then formed from this and collected over the horizon like on the mountains. The cloud was bright white and illuminated from within like a lamp.

I could then see Jesus standing on the cloud. I then saw thousands upon thousands of little children standing there with Him. I then saw angels appearing with even more children being gathered. After adding to the number of children there, the angels would disappear. Jesus had in His right hand a Shepherd's Hook. My mouth gaped open in shock at what I was seeing. He then turned to me…

Jesus: "Theirs is the Kingdom of Heaven!"

Jesus then turned away and gathered them closely to Himself. I then saw angels of the Lord rolling up the cloud like rolling up a carpet. They then all disappeared. My dog was barking at the sight. Instead of still creating a lot of smoke, my bonfire suddenly reignited into a strong flame. I stood there and continued to admire the Northern Lights.

Sub-dream 4 over…

Father, these dreams were very vivid. Will Jesus be gathering all of us into groups? What were these dreams all about?

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. There are those who say the little children are not Mine. They are, Erin. Those who hinder them from coming to Me will pay a price. By My own Words truly I tell you… unless you change and become like little children, you will never enter the Kingdom of Heaven.

"Those who take the lowly position of a child in their love, wonder and faith will be the greatest in the Kingdom of Heaven. It is important to remember this, Erin. Your love and laughter, your joy and faith in Me, this is being fearless like a child. Delight in Me and the things I send you as I delight in you. Though you are old and full of years, you still remember Me."

Me: "Lord, how could I ever forget You? You have saved me. You found me and rescued me. You have never forgotten me. You have been merciful."

Jesus: "I am not finished yet. I have not retired you. I still have adventures planned for you and promises to fulfill."

Me: "Yes, please, Lord. I want so much to be here for the Great Harvest. I want to see people revived and overjoyed at Your Goodness. This is so exciting. However, I just can't imagine being as I am now doing much of anything. Lord, my cancer is back on my leg. Nothing I do to be healthy seems to cure it."

Jesus: "Oh Erin, give this to Me. I have you. Do not worry. Thank you for staying with Me. I know that this is not easy."

Me: "Lord, where would I be without You? I have no place I would rather be than with You. Thank You for helping my younger son find joy. He has been so happy. My daughter is enjoying her job and podcast. However, my older son is struggling and he needs healing. My husband also needs healing, along with a job, Lord."

Jesus: "Erin, I know your needs before you even ask. My favor has never left you. I will still continue if you are willing."

Me: "Of course, Lord. However, I thought things in the world are changing and everything would stop soon."

Jesus: "There will be no 'stop' as the world is changing rapidly. Heaven is expanding and so too is the place I have prepared for all those who love Me. You will be overjoyed.As time continues, so too does the great divide between good vs evil and truth vs lies. I have struck down the plans of the enemy to destroy the 'New Order'. This 'New Way' would have meant a swift end to all that is of God. However, it has now been tamped down from Heaven."

Me: Laughing. "Hmm, You must have rained on their 'parade'?"

Jesus: "Yes, but make no mistake… they are now 'rebranding'! However, you would probably call this simply giving new packaging to the very same evil plans. While I have delayed and shaken up their order, it is temporary as

they work on more evil plans to destroy the people. Remember that fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom. A good leader fears God, not man, and does what is right in My eyes.

"I have removed leaders that had no fear of God. These leaders only goals were to appease man and the will of popular culture. All of this is leading back to the worship of a great false religion (the Black Dragon) where mothers train their sons to die and they have no idea what they do. I will expose them so the righteous see it."

Me: "Lord, this is so scary."

Jesus: "I know. However, you are to always remember that I am in complete control!"

Me: "Lord, what is the dream of the great work horses all about?"

Jesus: "These work horses are large and similar to a draft horse."

Me: "I looked up the largest horse and it was a Shire horse named Mammoth. What an amazing horse! However, I still don't understand where these horses came from in my dream and why. Why not use heavy equipment instead of these horses?"

Jesus: "In your dream, there was a severe oil shortage. In order to drill, they had to do this in a certain way. The oil was needed to fuel a war. These work horses were also war horses. The sound of the war horn sounded before they appeared in your dream. Cities were leveled and great rains swept the debris up in mud. It was a mess. The oil spilled out and was of no use. However, the horses were safe."

Me: "This is a curious dream."

Jesus: "Erin, you were observing in the spirit, not in body."

Me: "It was so real."

Jesus: "Once the veil has lifted as the Bride is being removed and caught up with her Groom, all will be visible and nothing will be hidden. Great will be the agony of those who were called and did not come. Great will be the agony of those who were invited and did not come when I called. However, they will still have another chance, an extremely difficult one though.

"Erin, I raise up leaders. Those who fear the Lord will be taken Home. Those who remain here will have a more difficult position. Leaders can be part of the Bride because they are redeemed and speak boldly about the

things of God in truth. Remember to pray! Pray that My Will be done here on Earth as it is in Heaven."

Me: "That is my prayer, Lord."

Jesus: "Right now with events happening all over the world, it is about separating My True Church from those who are of this world. Revival will be one last call to bring in more to that number."

Me: "Lord, there are more elections occurring throughout the Earth. One election ends tomorrow in Canada and the leading candidate appears to be a globalist."

Jesus: "Reports are not truthful. Make no mistake that there are evil schemes spreading lies to the people. There are plans in place to destroy Canada. So, pray! Pray that those who have been deceived discover truth as the Red Dragon has his eyes set on the resources there. America would be invaded from the north, so pray."

Me: "I will. This would be awful."

Jesus: "Do not worry. I am over all things. If all seems dark at first, then I am at work. Canada is Mine, but they have forgotten Me and are more in fear of the people who have invaded and their moon god (the Black Dragon). So, yes… PRAY!"

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-899/

899 – The Sandcastle Architect

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Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all You have done for us. Everyday is a new one with blessings from You on high. Everyday we face opposition and You, Father, send us armor. Bless You in all of Your works. Despite our failures, You correct us and bring us a way that is good. You lead us to victory.

As for where we live now, we feel isolated here. I know this is by Your hand for Your purposes for us. However, it is difficult to wait and see the enemy claim victory after victory all around us. Father, please don't keep us here long before Your Mighty Hand removes us to the place You promised us long ago.

I went to the grocery store just Friday and there walking across my path at the cart return was an MS-13 gang member wearing a Bulls hat. Tattoos were over all of his skin. He walked with confidence, as if he owned everything here. I went back to the car where my husband was waiting. I was visibly upset.

Me: "They are here. Highway 95 is the highway they use for trafficking."

Husband: "They are everywhere now, Erin. Do not worry though as God knows."

This affected me. This made me sad for what is coming. Father, so many young people are on the missing list up here. Drugs are legal, crime is increasing and not many of us feel safe anymore. This isn't a surprise to You because You see and know all things.

We are also seeing a huge rise in anti-Semitic propaganda and pro-Palestine/Hamas protests against Israel. Evil is rising in power. We see the signs of the times and it is frightening. However, despite these things, You send us signs to encourage us even as we grow weary in the waiting.

My younger son was driving home from work on Thursday and a Red Cardinal flew alongside his truck. The Cardinal did this for about a mile and then it flew across the front of his windshield and into the woods. He said it was incredible to see.

My daughter was on her way to work. She turned the corner of a farm road near us and there, right in front of her, was a large Bald Eagle staring at her off to the side of the road. It just sat there unafraid and stared. She isn't much of a birder and neither is my son, but suddenly You, Father, used these birds to get their attention in a divine way.

Then there is the lone wild turkey that has been wandering into our yard every morning at around 7:30 am. It has been going on like this for almost a month now. Then my Sap Sucker bird has returned and has been tapping on our downspouts and making a loud commotion that sounds like a machine gun. It is funny. Then yesterday my little King Bird returned to nest here. I am so excited for its return.

All of these sightings seem like signs from You. Thank You, Father, for Your gift of birds and animals. They are wonderful and bring us great joy.

Father, please protect Your children from the enemy's schemes. We are hated and targeted even among those who claim to be Christian. Please strengthen us until the day You well up in us and change us for Your Glory.

In the meantime, my younger son is encountering extremely offensive talk about Israel at work. There is also a culture of open racism there. He works with dangerous chemicals and is paid very little for the nature of the work. He makes barely $18 per hour. He had taken this position based on the potential growth within the company.

On Friday, he stood up to the hate speech and now I worry he angered the wrong people. One of his coworkers is a Mixed Martial Arts (MMA) instructor. I am concerned. I have warned all of our children about what You showed me about demons going into around half of the population. You told us to increase our prayers.

Please, Father, help us! I am growing tired. I am experiencing dents in my armor. I even gossiped about someone yesterday. I can't believe I would do that. It immediately left me depressed. It was about someone who wronged me, but I could not remember specifically what this person had done. It was foolish talk and elevated no one.

Father, You remove things in our lives that have no benefit. Blessed are Your Works in us to get us where You need us to be.

I had an incredibly vivid dream last night…

I was at a beach in a peaceful cove area. I was alone. The sky was hazy, so there was no blue sky. There was no clear line where the sky met the ocean, so I could not really see where the horizon was with definition. It was a lukewarm day; neither hot nor cold.

I was on the beach alone and decided to build myself a sandcastle. At first, the sand was perfect for this. I built a strong foundation and it looked more and more promising as I went. However, the sand then became overly wet as the tide rolled in. Every time I went to build any architectural features, the sand collapsed into piles. I soon had to stop as nothing at all was now working.

I went over and sat on my towel. I started to mope. I was waiting for my ride home, but I still had hours to wait. I watched as the water then overcame my sandcastle. Wave after wave then destroyed my foundation. All I could do was sit there and watch. I felt lonely and began to tear up.

Me: "Father, something is missing in me. Please forgive me. I have failed You. In my waiting, I have become bored. I am no longer who I was years ago. I am different now. I feel weak. I need You. I don't want to be lukewarm. I look to Your promises. I grow sick at church as I am judged there. There is no passion there. There's no U in Church! Please don't forget me. I still have hours to wait and the tides are coming in."

I then felt a hand on my shoulder. The sky then suddenly cleared and became a vibrant blue. I looked up at the figure of He who had just touched my shoulder. However, I couldn't see His features as the sun shined too brightly from behind Him.

Me: "Lord, is that You?"

Jesus: "Yes, it is Me. I am here."

He was wearing a white linen tunic and pants. His sleeves were rolled up. His hair was white and just below His shoulders. His skin was a dark honey or bronze color and His eyes were blue green. When He smiled, I could see that His teeth were as white as snow. He was perfect in all ways!

Jesus: "Erin, can I sit beside you?"

Me: "Please, Lord!"

I quickly made a place for Him and He sat next to me.

Jesus: "I see that you are building a castle."

Me: "Only the foundation, Lord. It was the only thing that was stable."

Jesus: "That is good, Erin, as I am your Foundation. Remember that My promises are always true. Never forget this."

Tears streamed down my cheeks. I looked over at Him. I then noticed that His arms were resting on His knees.

Me: "Oh Lord, I am growing old very quickly. I am forgetting things. I used to be so smart. I could handle multiple tasks. Now I forget simple things. My kids are catching me on this. Lord, please help me. Please bring back my faculties. Flood me with more of You. Your Voice is in Me. Could You go in and rework the wires in my brain?"

Jesus: Laughing. "Yes, of course I can. Erin, do you think you were the cause of the wet sand to build your castle? Did you cause the tides to rise or even the haze to cover the sun?"

Me: "No, of course not. But, Lord, it is You who determines our course and our way. I am worried that, in my waiting, I have lost my abilities and Your favor upon me. I see the enemy closing in like waves of the ocean coming at high tide. The waves inch closer and closer and we are helpless to do anything at all but to watch. Anything we build here is done in vain unless You allow for it."

Jesus: "Oh Erin, I am here now and I am with you. Your sins are forgiven. I am your Healer. Your Foundation is firm."

Me: "Lord, can I say something to You?"

Jesus: "Yes. Speak in truth."

Me: "Lord, I feel You are holding back from punishing the wicked. It is difficult to watch the hopelessness of our children."

Jesus: "Yes, I know. I hear you. Blessed are those who I rebuke during this time as surely they are blessed to have this time to make amends. Erin, you should be encouraged that I am working on something much larger that you cannot see. Now, do you trust Me, Erin?"

Me: "Yes, of course."

Jesus: "No. Look into My eyes." I did. "Erin, do you fully trust Me?"

As I looked into His eyes, I saw myself kneeling next to my round ottoman. It was in the middle of the night when I had almost lost everything. I looked at the scene in His eyes and started to tear-up again.

Me: "Lord, I give You all of me. I have nothing without You. It is myself I do not always trust. However, I love You. No matter what, I love You!"

Jesus: "I have delivered you from the hands of the enemy at every turn on your path and I will not stop. Even though evil has increased, I am God over all things and the enemy has already been defeated.

"Now, I know what you are faced with. I know the plans I have for you. I know the promises I still have yet to deliver to you. It is for you and your house and those I place in your life who are not cursing you. I am not finished yet. My hand of blessing is upon you.

"Now, I want to show you something… a vision within your dream. Look out upon the waters."

Vision: I saw two distant land masses. I then saw two massive trees spring from them, one on each land mass. The trees then grew and grew until their branches touched together over the water that was separating the two land masses.

Me: "Do the two trees represent the Two Witnesses?"

Jesus: "Well, yes, but look more closely. The land to the right is Judah and the land to the left is those lost of Israel, those who were scattered amongst the nations. My Spirit is upon the leaders in these lands and those who pray for them. I am against ALL who prey on them.

"Now, I am the River of Life who is in them and flows through them. Through them, the Goodness of God will be the Light to those who are in darkness. Those who are against them will be no more as I know the plots they hatch in secret rooms. There is a great plan to lay waste to Jerusalem so that all of the world will see it.

"However, do not fear, Erin, as I am greater and so too is My army of angels."

Me: "Lord, I was reading the 21st and 22nd chapters of Jeremiah and wondered if this was for now."

Jesus: "These lands are Mine. I take back what is Mine. No one takes them from Me. Mine is Israel, Lebanon to the north, Jordan and even to the east and south. This is God's and all will soon know this.

"As for there (the Americas), none knew of this land until I made it known. This too is Mine. This is to the north, to the west, to the east and to the south. I will also take this back as this too is Mine. One day, all will know and see and agree that this is Mine.

"Now, I am humbling the nations to prepare for what is coming. Be encouraged, Erin, as this is Good News!"

Me: "Lord, my husband and I took a drive to the coast on Friday and we saw so many container ships offshore. It was a scary sight."

Jesus: "Do not be afraid as the ocean is deep and I am God over it."

Me: "You seem so different now, Lord."

Jesus: "Erin, I am returning soon, but not as before. This time I will come to administer justice. I see what is occurring. The people have been given over to their oppressors and their tongues to lies… so, the people stumble around in darkness for they lack a shepherd… so it is the manifestation of evil throughout the nations of the Earth. However, when I arrive with My army of saints… what a day this shall be. Justice is coming. Truth is coming. My measure of judgment is coming.

"Now, do not worry as I have not left you nor will I. When you are anxious, press into Me and I will give you fresh revelation, wisdom and knowledge. There is no need for you to worry as I am here and I am at work.

"Now, come, as I have something to show you."

As we stood up together, He reached for my hand. We walked down a small path together through some sand and seagrass to another sandy cove. My jaw dropped and I was in awe. There before me was a perfectly precise sandcastle. I ran over to it. I was laughing and clapping with glee.

Me: "Lord, this is incredible. It has round turrets, a roof and many rooms. How did You do this? Even though we were talking, You were still able to build this castle for me. This is so much better than I even imagined. This is impossible. In fact, where did this cove even come from? All of this is so beautiful!"

Jesus: "Ah, a mystery! Well, I am glad you like it. Here, there is no fear of the tides consuming your work."

Me: "Are we somewhere else, Lord?"

Jesus: "Another mystery. Erin, just know that I am always working. Whatever was lost or destroyed, just know that I am working on something greater for you. I am the Restorer of Dreams and the Promise Keeper. Stay with Me. Nothing compares to what I will build you. I love you!"

I turned towards Him and ran into His arms.

Me: "I love You, Lord. Don't ever leave me!"

Jesus: "I will not leave you! Now, rejoice, Erin, as I send signs and wonders. I call out to those who are discouraged and have lost hope. I am here. I see the evil done in secret. I will reveal truth and heal the land. Even better, I have prepared a place for you and for all of those who love Me. All will be made brand new. Rejoice! I am coming!"

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-897/

900 – O Canada, we stand on guard

Received on Wednesday, May 7, 2025

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all You do for Your children, both in the big things and in the small things. You are so brilliant in Your ways. You spare no evil that stands as a stumbling block to You. I am grateful that, in our long wait, when we grow tired and weary and begin to nod off asleep, You quickly jolt us back. You are then quick to alert us again to pray.

While my children have had struggles lately, You answered all of our prayers in less than 24 hours. With my youngest son, who works a job involving chemical agents, he had been seeking the promised wage he was told he would have at this marker in his employment. The promised month for a meager $1 per hour increase was to start in April of this year. His boss had been making excuses about continued delays.

Just yesterday, he was continuing these excuses after avoiding both him and his co-worker in this high turnover position. While the boss continued to tell my son there would be no raise without ever giving a good reason, the main joist in the exact area the two of them usually worked suddenly snapped. This happened at the very moment his boss was yet again backing out of his promise.

This joist breaking is no small deal. This will cost the company possibly weeks of scheduled contract work to the tune of thousands and thousands of dollars. His boss had just finished telling my son they had other expenses to incur before they got their promised raises. These were silly expenses like an espresso machine and a snack bar. My son, but really all of us, just knew that this was You, Father, and with zero doubt.

My daughter also had a supernatural experience yesterday. She has been dealing with a very lazy employee who did the opposite of what she was instructed to do. This worker had the attitude (really, hubris) that she

should be safe in her position no matter what because she claimed to be a Christian to my daughter.

Well, my daughter still terminated this wicked employee despite her 'hubris'. Instantly, the store's morale shot up and sales increased to more than double. Just like the joist snapping, this increase in sales happened right after this employee was terminated.

Two days ago, we had all prayed at the dinner table for all of this to happen the next day and, thank You, Lord, that is exactly what happened. We have also been praying over our Nest Sparrows and other various thing. It has been wonderful to see so many breakthroughs occurring. Thank You, Father, for answered prayers!

You then sent honest workers to repair a dangerous exterior stairway. While we knew it was bad, it wasn't until they removed the treads and risers that we knew just how bad. The rot was almost through the risers. This could have collapsed on us, leading to serious injury. Thank You, Father, as their quote was very reasonable and they will finish this by the end of today.

Lord, You know what we need before we even know what we need. These stairs had been a lower priority in our prayers, but You then straight out alerted us to not wait on it. When the contractor was showing us the extent of the danger, he told us that it would never have passed inspection. We are just so grateful and thankful that no one was injured. Thank You, Father!

My older son also had a breakthrough yesterday. He was accepted into a wonderful Christian university. Thank You. It is just so incredible to have answers to our children's prayers. It has strengthened all of our faith.

You then warned us to keep our screentime to a minimum during this season (with the exception of the Nest, of course). It has helped to put our focus back onto You. I also haven't been as sick the last few days. Thank You yet again for answered prayers.

Last night, I had two very vivid and disturbing dreams …

Sub-dream 1 "A Conference on 'End Time Today'" begins…

I was in a distant city, but I was not certain which one. Sprague Avenue in Spokane WA comes to mind, but I am not sure. The area was also somewhat similar to an area near the Boston Airport where you drive down an endless commercial district for miles and miles outside of the main city.

Where I was, I was there for a convention that was themed 'The End Today'. The convention had prominent keynote speakers from various areas of expertise…

- One was about geographic phenomena titled 'The Ever-Changing Landscape'. He addressed Earth events, such as volcanoes and earthquakes.
- There was another one that overlapped with him titled 'Meteorology – Weather Events'. He described that it was very possible that golf ball sized hail could soon graduate to basketball sized. He didn't seem at all concerned by this even though hail of this size would kill anyone it struck.
- There was another one and this one really stood out. This one was titled 'The Hidden Threat to the North'. I had no other details other than the intriguing title.
- There were also quite a few other topics with interesting titles…

Note: *This dream was a bit confusing at times because people were in business attire for one session and very serious and then in the next session people were very casual and acted as if they were on vacation.*

I decided to drive a small rental car back to the hotel I was staying at. While the address was programmed in my GPS, the map kept leading me over and over to the same dead-end loop. After fiddling with the GPS, it finally brought me to a dark parking lot that wasn't anywhere near my hotel. I checked my surroundings and felt safe.

Right there in front of me was a giant sign that suddenly lit up. It had the appearance of a 50s or 60s style script and simply said "Trump." However, the period was extremely large. The sign was massive in comparison to the other signs that were around me. It was the size of a large billboard and, surprisingly, seemed to be 'State of the Art'. As I sat in my car, I wondered why a business would use an odd name like 'Trump.'

As I looked closer at the business, I saw that it offered 'Cloud Services'. It then had a caption below it in slightly smaller letters that read 'Secure… like, Fort Knox Secure!' I laughed at this and wondered if they were overcompensating and if it was actually as secure as they were advertising.

I then decided that my GPS was not going to be of any use to me on this particular trip, so I turned it off. I was then able to find my hotel by using my memory, my 'intuition' and some of the landmarks that I somehow recognized. Just as I was about to arrive at the hotel, my son woke me up as he left for work.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Sub-dream 2 "A Dangerous Leader rises to the North" begins…

I could see the continents of North America and Europe. I then saw a group from Central Europe that seemed to represent the World Economic Forum (WEF). This group had become mobilized and seemed to have a core of around eight leaders in various sectors. A few visible ones were suddenly retired, three were to rise up immediately and one was to rise up at a later date.

I then saw a massive red line drawn from Europe to Canada and then to China. It was a type of wall or like a wall and meant to fend off against a common enemy (Trump). I then saw a hall of mirrors move from Central Europe to Canada. I then saw the new leader there in Canada, a short angry man, shatter this hall of mirrors. He had taken a sledgehammer to the mirrors.

He then began to destroy the nation for the 'Greater Good'. The Great Reset had a new look, but he still somehow kept shifting. One minute he could be seen in one place, but then he quickly moved to another. He was sent to bring in the New World Order and give it a new look. He quickly installed filters on all information and consulted directly with the global leadership.

Starting with the rural areas, electricity was regulated with energy savings periods or planned blackouts. These were meant to drive people into apartments in the cities. Anyone remaining in the country lost their driving privileges and/or were subject to such high gas prices or no gas available that they had no choice but to move into the cities.

The new leader had plans that there would only be ten cities. There would be no travel allowed. He would demand zero emissions. It was then implemented very quickly in response to Trump's rise.

They had created a rise in nationalism temporarily so no one would question his installation as the leader of the North. He was then used as an instrument of the New World Order to implement attacks on the USA. The

plans of globalists (mainly the Red Dragon and the Black Dragon) continued to be to destroy the USA completely, as well as Israel.

I started trying to figure out where this new leader of Canada was at any given time. He was somehow digitally in one place, then another place and then another place, somehow often seemingly at the same time. After a while, I simply could not tell which one was the real one. I became quite puzzled in the dream and I continued to feel puzzled as I woke up from this dream.

Sub-dream 2 over…

Father, these dreams disturbed me. If all this land is yours and Canada too, then please step in. Things will become scary again. The borders are virtually vacant because of fear of the USA from Canada's propaganda-driven press. The people are angry and insulted by Trump. While border businesses were starting to come back after the Covid shutdowns, this will surely complete their closing.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. My people perish for lack of knowledge. The nations have forgotten the God Who Saves. They instead turn to the enemy. Make no mistake… the leader to the North has ill-intent for the nation he governs. He is much worse than any before him and his sights are set on the world.

"This leader thinks himself smarter than even God. His plans are to transform the landscape. You must remember to believe a man over the course of his life based on his fruits and his principles. He has no use for people who serve no purpose. He destroyed one country (the UK) and now he goes on to the next.

"Now, about the dream of the sign and the cloud… this was to remind you that a cloud is above the Earth and that I am above the clouds. In this instance, this cloud holds divine information."

Me: "I use a cloud for my information. We also use a cloud for our Nest."

Jesus: "Yes, a different cloud. Either way, I am over it all and I have appointed your leader (Trump) to disrupt the Great Reset of the enemy. The world has not encountered anything like this before. As a result, these

leaders and their secret agendas are being rattled like the tails of vipers. They are quickly moving and shifting. The little things they implement are meant to be huge in their agenda."

Me: "Like what, Lord?"

Jesus: "Like monitoring your worthiness. It starts small, like a personal rating or credit score, then suddenly it is the means by which you live and even breathe. It is a level of evil that signals the time of the end. Your freedom is removed, along with your abilities, and then even your existence. To resist means your demise. Make no mistake… control is their goal.

"Even though they hate My leader, My Favor is with him to disrupt them. I have seen the evil done in secret. The people to the North were so angry at the proposition of My hated leader that they failed to see that they were manipulated to bring in an even more evil leader."

Me: "But, Lord, You love the people of Canada."

Jesus: "Yes, but very few there look to Me now, Erin. However, I am here. I will not forsake them, so do not worry. I will expose the evil and make right the wrongs done to them. I will show them directly the plans of the wicked. I will well up in their governors and the people will make a great decision. This will take a hammer to this wicked leader's plans! They will be unable to stop it!

"Now, remember… in your life, do not continue to circle back again and again when you know the first time that you did not find what you were looking for. Do not be led by outside influences. Rely instead on the God you love, the God who saves you from these things and the God who loves you."

Me: "I do sometimes stay to old patterns when I need to move on. I am sorry, Lord!"

Jesus: "You are not alone. While you don't like to give up, sometimes it is okay to give in, let go and give everything to Me. I have you. I have the perfect place that I am soon to send you to. I love you!"

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-901/

901 – Happy Mother's Day 2025

Received on Sunday, May 11, 2025

Communion

Dear Father,

Happy Mother's Day to all of our mothers on our Nest! Lord, please bless this day for all of us. Thank You for all You do for us as we continue to raise our young… smiles!

Thank You for another day! It is a beautiful spring day. The leaves up here are just beginning to open from their buds. Everything will soon be in full bloom. When I walked outside this morning, I looked up. The sky was blue with small white puffy clouds. It was stunning. I could see places where there were nests and songbirds on various branches. Thank You for spring, Father. For us, it seems as if spring has come early.

We have a forecast calling for quite hot conditions coming this week. Summer will then appear and everything will change. The nests will soon be safely hidden in the branches. Thank You, Father, for remaining the same. Thank You for bringing our seasons. Thank You for preparing our hearts for changes. When You do move us, You will do so with great wonder! When You make a way, there is no mistaking Your hand in it. You are awesome and mighty!

I am proud of my children that You have given me… well, really, borrowed to me. I am grateful. They are not perfect. They aren't doctors or lawyers or in other prestigious positions. Instead, they are children with a heart for God. I am confident that whatever path You continue to lead them down, it will be a good road. Thank You, Father!

Two nights ago, I had a dream…

Sub-dream 1 "Surfing on the coast of Northern California" begins…

I was young again. I was enrolled in a surfing competition off of the cliffs of the California Coast. It was northern California. We had to hike with our equipment through the woods to Agate Beach. While I remembered

doing something similar to this when I was little, I realized that I hadn't thought of this memory in years.

As for this dream, my daughter was also there with me. While she knew who I was, no one else recognized me. We were given numbers to pin on our neoprene wetsuits so that spotters on the beach could see us. I don't recall the number because it kept changing. It would shift between the three numbers of 22, 23 and 24. My daughter's numbers did the same and I couldn't tell what number we both ended up with.

As I was waiting for my daughter to finish, I felt a tap on my shoulder. I turned and there in front of me was a beautiful young woman in a red wetsuit over a red swimsuit holding a surfboard. She had long curly honey colored hair and bright green eyes and white teeth. I did not recognize her.

Woman: "I thought you might be here! I am so glad to be surfing beside you."

After this, I still didn't recognize her, but I somehow knew I had known her from my past. When she went to give me a hug, I woke up.

Sub-dream 1 over…

I then had another dream last night…

Sub-dream 2 "A Red Cardinal gets my husband's attention" begins…

My husband and I were driving somewhere. It was a sunny day and my husband had the driver side window down around 6". A Red Cardinal then suddenly appeared. The Red Cardinal was fluttering and diving at my husband through his open window to get his attention. After doing just that, the Red Cardinal flew away.

Sub-dream 2 over…

Lord, thank You for dreams. As I prayed today, I reached over for my Bible. I accidentally dropped the Bible to the floor from my armchair. This was totally my fault as I did this without having my complete attention. I then looked to see what it opened to. It had opened to Acts 2 pertaining to the very first Pentecost.

When this type of thing happened in the past, it was usually because I have something marking the page, meaning it would naturally open to where the marker was. However, this time, there was nothing marking this page. Well, Father, I must admit that I don't read the Book of Acts enough. For the

Bible to open to this particular section today was/is a clear sign for me to review it today.

The following is a paraphrasing of Acts 2 (ESV) that the Bible opened to…

Verses 1-4: When the day of Pentecost arrived, they were all together in one place and they were all filled with the Holy Spirit. They then began to speak in other tongues / languages as per the giftings of the Holy Spirit.

Verses 5-13: Each of those who received the Holy Spirit were able to speak in languages they didn't know. This amazed and perplexed some, but brought on mocking from others (claiming they were actually drunk).

*Verses 14-36: These verses contain what is known as Peter's 'Sermon at Pentecost'! Peter then pinpoints the exact time the Holy Spirit arrived in Jerusalem as 'the third hour of the day' (which is 9:00 am Israel time to us). Peter then highlights **Joel 2**, speaking of gifts given to us 'in the last days', gifts such as prophesy, visions and dreams. It also speaks of supernatural events to occur on Earth and below and in the heavens above. Peter then points to the words of King David speaking of that time being a time that Jesus will save those who call out to Him with all of their hearts.*

Verses 37-47: After they heard Peter's Pentecost Sermon, those who had scoffed were convicted and felt guilty for scoffing. About three thousand souls were then baptized and saved on that very day. This was the beginning and then more and more came to learn about Jesus and how to follow Him over the following days.

Lord, this entire 2nd chapter of **Acts** is just so powerful. I am so thankful to You for this gift today, Father. I encourage all Sparrows to read this chapter in whole. It really does feel like encouragement for all of us who are tired of all of this continued waiting.

Lord, this world we live in is in swift decline. The Pew Report says that over 380 million Christians have been/are being persecuted/killed and there is no end in sight. Father, please help as this is soon to come to all of us who love You. This will happen to all of us unless You soon step in and save us. The news is really bad right now. Lord, please make things right!

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I am preparing you for changes. I send you signs and I change hearts so you are not caught unaware. Your (younger) son had a Red Cardinal fly alongside him and across his car and into the woods. This is a sign that I send help from My angel army to come alongside him. I also send help before him. Help is never far. This is good as I am with him in all he does.

"Now, the dream with your husband… a Red Cardinal was attacking him, but not to harm him. The Red Cardinal was instead alerting him to prepare for a Great Change. While this Great Change will be uncomfortable to imagine, it will be great when it unfolds."

Me: "Lord, this is the Year of the Open Window!"

Jesus: "Yes, it is. This is also a time of greater revelation as I have called you. Now, I know you have been down and that all things seem dark. Even your daughter feels My favor may not be upon her. However, it is! Breakthroughs are coming, as well as clarity and understanding. I recently started preparing your hearts for changes.

"You are now waiting and, in these days of evaluation, you are weighing and measuring your worthiness and wondering if I have forgotten you. You also receive messages from others experiencing the same things and you then cry out to Me. Well, Erin, I hear and I answer. However, My promises will unfold before you very soon and great will be your joy. Do not worry.

"Now, I will restore broken hearts and dreams. I will not forsake you. Remember this… when you look to the sky and you see storm clouds gather, what do you do?"

Me: "I prepare for the storm and take cover. I become focused and quickly make decisions to avoid troubles. I think like the storm and wind! I then do things like moving objects that could fly into our windows, including the feeders. I then go inside and wait for the storm to hit."

Jesus: "Yes, but you are to remember first to pray!"

Me: "Well, as I walk around and gather objects, I say, 'Lord, please let this storm pass and come to nothing!' Is this a kind of prayer?"

Jesus: "Well, yes. However, you should instead focus your prayers and ask Me to quell the storm and have it come to nothing because I am your Cover and I am with you. I cannot be moved and nothing will keep Me from you; no threat of storm nor threat of man. Erin, nothing can keep Me from you.

"So, when you see the storm clouds gather, then call upon Me and I will answer. I breathe life into you. My Spirit is upon you and all those I cover. Where My Spirit is, there is life ever after. So, remember, for as lightning flashes from the east and shines to the west, so it will be with the coming of the Son of Man. You will see Me and know you will not be deceived.

"Erin, the spirit of death now dwells in this land. Remember this… when there is a carcass and death nearby, there is the gathering of vultures in the sky. These are signs that indicate that the end is near. Right now, you look to Me for signs. Well, there are so many, so pray, Erin!"

Me: "Lord, please help me to continue with my daily routines. When we go to the market and other places, we are now seeing a clear distinction between those with demonic strongholds and those with none."

Jesus: "I showed you that an army of demons have gone into those who hate God and His Children. It is prevalent now throughout the Earth. While attacks have increased, this will only be for a short while as changes are coming. All this trouble will soon come to nothing. All those who come against you first came against Me. It will not go well for them! Now, this is meant to be encouraging to you!"

Me: "I am sorry, Lord, but we are all growing tired now. After all these years of battles, I now grow weary and wonder."

Jesus: "I know. I know because I am with you and I hear and I see. However, you will soon notice just how quickly the enemy is brought low and exposed."

Me: "I see glimpses of this even now and it is instant. You tell me what is happening and then I am relieved. Thank You!"

Jesus: "You are welcome. Do not worry. I have you, your family and your friends."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-902/

902 – Three Weird Sculptures of Three Left Feet

Received on Sunday, May 18, 2025

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Spring has sprung and signs are everywhere. Bless You, Father, in all of Your works as all around us are new created things. The flora and fauna are turning from being asleep to fully awake. Trees, grass and flowers have blossomed and all in the last week. Some other events have also occurred.

On Tuesday morning, I spotted a Bald Eagle swooping into our yard. Its wing had clipped our tower and a large feather fell to the ground before the eagle flew away. It happened at 9:00am. I was so excited to finally have a photo of such an event. However, it was poor quality. This eagle was no doubt either going after a squirrel or a crow. I was not sure though.

Then a few nights ago, I was awakened by a noise outside and assumed it was a racoon. It was around 3:30am. I went back to sleep and then woke up at around 7:00 am. Outside right next to our tower was my birdfeeder. Everything was destroyed, but not by a racoon. I went to put the pole back and I was in shock at the sheer strength of whatever did this.

I knew then that it just had to be a bear. I went to look at my camera and, sure enough, for the first time in all of these years, a bear had obliterated the feeders on our property. He was a small black bear and no doubt hungry. He didn't finish though. On the camera, the light turned on and he hid standing on his hind legs behind a tree. I didn't spot him though. This was actually quite comical.

I determined that this was a one-time occurrence because the bear hasn't returned since. Then yesterday, all of my little animals and birds seemed to return all at once. It seemed to happen all in one day. My hummingbirds came. The groundhog too. The little chipmunks. There were also five turkeys. Shocking. Then there were our regular crew…

- Male & female sapsuckers.
- Harry woodpeckers.
- Downy woodpeckers.
- White-breasted nuthatches.
- Red-breasted nuthatches.
- A variety of sparrows everywhere.
- About 25 yellow finches.
- Some chickadees.
- Quite a few Bluejays.

They had all returned on this same day. They all came back despite the fact that I have barely been feeding them anymore. It was such a fun surprise. The floodgates have opened and the wildlife is now back.

It has also been a difficult time for me. God, You are preparing me for big changes. However, I am not certain as to what these changes will exactly be. We have been attacked here. While these attacks are not surprising, these attacks have mostly come to nothing. We are as prepared as we can possibly be for whatever comes our way.

As for the visiting bear, this felt like an enemy sign. It attacked the Sparrow feeders. It broke items apart with unintentional power. It was shocking and scary too. However, right before the sign of the bear and just a few hours earlier, You sent a massive eagle and left me a very long feather. To me, feathers are a sign of Your covering over us.

Father, we know that, at some point, You will open the door for us to move. We are waiting for the right time, Your Appointed Time.

Every spring, I am reminded of Your great miracle in our yard. Our home had a beautiful unobstructed meadow in front of us with trees. Then a male couple built a home in full view of our home. While I am not homophobic nor do I judge other's lifestyles (this is God's job as I have my own problems to fix), it was in full view of my devotional room. It was very easy to see them daily and impossible not to.

Because of this, I asked You to give us a hedge so high that I couldn't see their home at all. I first phoned a nursery to see what it would cost for tall hedges. It was way too expensive (over $12,000) and would still take years to fully block our view. After pouting for a while, I did the most logical thing I know… pray to You for a miracle.

A miracle soon came. One year after they built, a flood came. The road was washed out and the runoff from the hill and down our road was like a river. It was quite scary. It was on April Fool's Day. Well, all that flooding had a positive effect. The couple decided they might move and, after a mast year of trees the year before, You planted a magnificent hedge where I asked it to be.

This hedge was a beautiful thick long strip of trees right at our property line. There are now birch trees, maple, sumac and others. At the base lining them as if somehow we planted them (which we didn't) were beautiful raspberry bushes. This male couple then moved out that year in the fall and now this tree fence You planted has grown.

This hedge is now around 16' to 20' high (it varies between these heights). The perfection of their plantings tells me You planted this for us. You are truly our Master Landscape Artist. Thank You, Father, as this was a true miracle! Thank You! These trees all grew supernaturally fast and in just a few short years. We won't be able to even see the roofline of their home this summer. Thank You for doing this for us!

As for last night, I had an extremely strange dream…

Sub-dream 1 "Three Weird Sculptures of Three Left Feet" begins...

An artist was commissioned by three countries to make statues that best exemplify each country. They were to be made of bronze cast. Instead of fashioning after a man or leader or the accomplishments of each country, the artist made molds of three large feet. I then noticed that they were all left feet.

The 1st Left Foot: Instead of making the mold out of a sand base, he made it of plastic and paper mâché. When the molten bronze was poured into it, it melted and created a strange pile of bronze over what looked like a wad of paper.

Artist: After finishing this. "This is good!"

The 2nd Left Foot: The artist cast this from 'green' materials, including straw, wheat, soy paste and a mix of sand. When the bronze was poured into it, the straw and wheat were immediately burned up by the heat. However, the paste with sand created a foot that was severely deformed. It was like a club foot with no toes.

Artist: After polishing this. "It is good!"

The 3rd Left Foot: The artist cast in a type of sand and clay, but he dumped ants into the material first. He then went away for a few days. When he returned, an ant colony had formed around the shape of the foot. He then poured the molten bronze into the cast. When it cooled, the foot of bronze had complex tentacles. It looked like a Medusa hair effect on this foot.

Artist: After polishing this. "I declare this good!"

The artist then presented the pieces in front of these countries. Each of the three sculptures were covered with muslin cloth. This cloth was plain and quite crude. The artist then started to present each left foot in order.

Artist: About the 1st Left Foot. "This represents a foot that has no power at all. It cannot move or do anything but sit and do nothing. It has no industry and it has no value."

As I looked over the sculpture, I noticed that it had the appearance of a veined leaf that was shriveled up in the fall. The leaders of this country then became angry and left.

Reporter: Addressing the artist. "You have angered the ones who commissioned you."

Artist: "I was commissioned to build a representation of the countries as they are today. This is my interpretation and this is my artwork."

The crowd continued to murmur as he removed the muslin cloth off of the second sculpture.

Artist: About the 2nd Left Foot. "This country has lost its footing. It has forsaken God. It is deformed. It is not made in God's image even though this country was once dedicated to Him. Because they have gone their own way, this nation will be broken apart and deformed."

The leaders of the second sculpture were furious. However, they soon changed their minds when they decided that it instead represented a diverse cultural landscape of inclusion for all. The artist shook his head at this. A reporter noted the artist's disgust.

Reporter: "You are an artist, yet you are acting as a judge."

Artist: "No, I am a sculpturer commissioned to make a bronze sculpture based on their 'green' policies, policies that have destroyed what God has given them dominion over; their country. As a result, God has given their nation to foreigners and has destroyed the vast land they once had. They

were powerful, but now they cannot even walk right. They are a deformed left foot, but minus their five toes."

There were gasps. Despite this great insult, they cheered the work and accepted their sculpture. The crowd continued to cheer as the artist removed the muslin cloth off of the third sculpture.

Artist: About the 3rd Left Foot. "Here is the third!"

He unveiled a bronze left foot with strange tentacles. There were gasps.

Artist: "This country has many arms, but really many countries within one. This is the New World Order. Apart from God, this is a nation forcing others to comply with their New Way. It is beautiful at first, but wicked at its core. Millions died creating this one, all working ants considered to be expendable. There is no greater evil than this one. It rises to power after God's favor has left the world. His power comes now!"

The crowd all cheered. However, someone there was not as impressed.

Heckler: "God is dead! There is no God but our god. There is no Savior but our savior. The way of life is our way."

The artist turned and picked up the heavy Medusa-foot and took it to his studio. He then threw the sculpture into his furnace. The sculpture made a loud scream as it was burned up in the furnace.

Artist: "It must be destroyed! It is no good!"

The crowd rushed to the artist's studio, but he had vanished. They then destroyed everything and burned down the building.

Sub-dream 1 over…

I woke up. This was such a strange dream. The three statues of the left feet were all so gross and ugly. Father, I know this dream had significance. I think of Jesus being represented with bronze feet in Revelation. I like His feet. However, this felt like something very bad is being formed right now. There was also the Mexican Clipper Ship that recently crashed into the Brooklyn Bridge. This also seemed like a sign of something soon to come.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I see plots planned in secret by leaders who rule in corruption. I see and they will be held accountable. Unfortunately, the people they rule over suffer at their hands. Right now, justice is unbalanced and fear has governed. The airways are filled with lies. There is now a call for uprisings. These uprisings are usually seen in late spring and in the summer.

"Now, your dream… three corrupt countries were there, each thinking themselves higher and virtuous above all others. They believed themselves to be like gods. They have destroyed their own nations by allowing foreigners in. These are wicked rulers."

Me: "Are they globalists? I thought the bronze feet represented Arab nations."

Jesus: "No. They would commission in gold, not bronze. While many of their nations prosper, they have sent out millions of 'missionaries' to migrate their news of 'salvation' through their god and forcibly change governments."

Me: "Is it China? Is one of them China?"

Jesus: "No. They are their own Medusa and much, much larger."

Me: "Is it the USA?"

Jesus: "Because of the prayers of the people, I sent them help. I am reversing the corruption and sending justice. However, it is slow because evil has taken root for so long. I still have a Great Plan here. Now, who do you think these are?"

Me: "Hmm, perhaps Canada, Europe and/or Australia? Perhaps the UK? Were they not once South Africa too?"

Jesus: "Erin, continue to pray. I know you are worried about many things, but don't be. I will move you and your household at the proper time. You will be relieved and strengthened. When My favor is removed from this world, darkness will descend and judgment will come. However, you will not be here for this. Do not worry.

"Now, it is important to get your houses in order. When I make this statement, I mean all that is in disorder give to Me and make it right. Prepare as Noah was called to. Prepare even though you are not clear on just what or when, but, if I sent you out to leave what you have come to be secure in, could you go? Are you truly ready?"

Me: "Lord, You are a mystery. I can be ready. However, unless I am healed and we are financially made able, we go by way of a miracle by Your supernatural hand and not on our own. On our own, it would be a great struggle."

Jesus: "Prepare your home as if you were soon to leave."

Me: "Lord, I am scared. How do I do this?"

Jesus: "As you have done many times before. Means and an offer are soon to come. You will see. Do not worry. Great will be your joy. I love you!"

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-903/

903 – These are the Seasons of New Beginnings!

Received on Sunday, May 25, 2025

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your love and affection. With all of the rain we have had, the area around us is more green than I can remember. It is beautiful. It is such a gift to be given the beauty of spring. Bless You, Father, for Your promises to us are represented in signs throughout the natural world around us.

For the first time since eons ago, I spotted a male and female cardinal sitting next to each other on our seed tray. They were so skittish that, by the time I went to retrieve my camera, they were gone. This was on Friday. This weekend, I saw flashes of cardinals in the trees. I pray that they will stay here and nest this year. On Tuesday, I spotted a Coopers Hawk hunting the Mourning Doves.

The hawk had taken down at least two doves before it flew off. While it makes me happy for the hawk to find food, it makes me sad for the young doves in its talons. The young doves have been courting each other and pairing up. It made for a sad sight to see other doves all alone without their mates. Of course, I have no way to know if any couples were actually taken down.

A lone Evening Grossbeak has also been lingering here for the last few days, joined by a noisy Grackle (my older son's favorite bird). However, the saddest and sweetest commentary in our feeding area has been a young male turkey with a broken leg. This turkey has been shielded and protected by the head male turkey. This head turkey then follows the injured turkey to our feeder so it can eat. This time though our dog scared both of them back up the hill before they could eat.

I pray the injured young turkey lives another day. However, with the size of the chief turkey and its plumed feathers, I am sure it will. We have

also had three hummingbirds visiting our nectar feeders so far. They seem at home here, so I am glad they found their way home to us despite all they have to endure to return. God, all of these sightings are parables.

The month of May has been the most active month of bird parables we have ever had in our yard. This is You speaking to us. Another thing my son and I encountered when stopped for road construction was a massive flock of swallows. They were all going in so many directions that it was entertaining. It was so beautiful and within just a few feet of our car. I then heard Your clear Voice speaking to me…

"Now comes the Seasons of Changes!"

I have heard Your Voice several times whispering to me so clearly. It is so clear that, when I wake up from my deep sleep, I question if I was awake or still asleep when You spoke to me. I then realized it was a dream… or was it?

This week, I have been going through old papers and records. For the first time, my husband and I are in full agreement that this is the year to make changes or at least begin them. We have so many things that our kids have stored here. We are now figuring out how to get all of this to them so my husband and I can sort out our own items.

It is amazing how a family of seven can amass so much over just 11 years. However, it is also a time to focus on helping them streamline and let go as my husband and I already started to do this last year. It doesn't mean that we are selling, just that we are doing what the Lord has asked of us. To get our houses in order means good management. It means to be good stewards over what the Lord has given us.

To me, so much of what I cling to is a stronghold. In the beginning of my dreams, I was an interior designer and illustrator. Anyone who knows a designer knows they carry remnants of jobs, such as fabric, books, tools of the trade, architectural pieces and other accumulated items of value. Most of my high valued items were sold and auctioned years ago, so items I now have are well loved and have a good story.

Now though, through these dreams, I have told my stories. I have had my adventures and now it is time to remove the things from my profession. I am now retired from this, which means closing a chapter, a book of my life, I once held dear. There is my drafting table and other tools of the trade. These are often now things that remind me of my shortcomings. Why hold on to them when I know they will be blessings to others?

Our kids no longer use my crafting bench and sewing supplies. Creativity has now been given over to their jobs and other activities. Gone are the afternoons with projects and dioramas due for school. It is time to let go of these supplies and memories as they are not returning to them. During Covid, these things kept our crew busy and sharp. However, they now seem like grim reminders of a very sad time. All is electronic now.

I found myself over the years stocking up in case of shortages. We live in the country and me doing this over the years has saved us so many times. Even if there were shortages again, You, Father, have always provided. You always have a new way. I will now keep things that I know I will use or do use and the rest can go. I am turning over my 'just in case' to my 'let go, let God' case. How can the enemy short us when I trust in You to provide for all things?

Worrying and always planning ahead for disasters served a purpose at times, but now it is useless. It has at times shackled me. You then whisper to me, 'Forget the former things, Erin, for I am doing a new thing here.' I then cling to Your Words. You are also preparing me to paint again on canvas. I am excited about this. It has been many years… a lifetime ago. I will finally make peace with my brush. This will be a journey!

Now I find myself thinking about what exactly the term 'stronghold' means. It is like the talons of a Coopers Hawk. It is a stronghold in us in which only You can create a way out for us. It is a way in which the enemy robs us of our full freedom and potential in God's Kingdom… that is, His purpose in our lives.

Pressure and worry create in us such weakness that we often can't even see that we are firmly in the sights of the enemy and then finally in his grip. This leads to distractions, anxiety, sleeplessness, depression and harmful choices that create compounding problems. The enemy can even convince us to ignore our problems.

The enemy can also manipulate us into being lazy, neglecting God and/or being led to other sinful missteps. Before we know it, the hawk is consuming us while we are in its grips. Well, now is the time to be free! We are to let go and realize we are free and in Your loving arms. Father, we want to be firmly in Your 'grasp' and no one else's.

I had quite the vivid dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "A Long-Lost Diamond" begins…

I had gone to visit a friend of ours with my daughter. He was living alone and we had not heard from him for a while. When we arrived, he was working in his carpentry shop. I had no idea he was a carpenter at all. He was making furniture. However, something odd then happened. In front of us was an old Breakfront Cupboard of mine.

He had removed the top and created a chest with ten drawers of various sizes. It was beautiful. He had sandblasted or stripped it of its finish and the grain was slightly raised. It was a bleached light oak. The drawers were dovetailed and flush with the frame. I was able to suddenly see beauty in something that I had once let go of.

Me: "I can't believe this. You brought this back to life. It is a whole new piece."

Friend: "Well, I have something I found in the back of one of the drawers. It was jammed and in a small envelope with your name on it."

My daughter: "Oh mom, this is exciting."

Me: "What is it?"

He handed me the tiny manilla envelope. It had a string looped around a paper disc. It was old and it looked like my grandmother's handwriting. The envelope had something large in it. I unraveled the string and opened it. It was a large teardrop diamond. I couldn't speak.

Daughter: Gasping. "Oh mom, it is beautiful."

Friend: "Here, I found this behind three rows of drawers below it. It think it is the appraisal, but part of it is damaged, so you will likely need to see its worth."

Me: "I have never seen this before. I would have known."

Friend: "Given the size of this diamond, you should sell it, pay your debts and then find a new home."

Me: "Do you think it is real?"

Friend: "An appraisal report was made and the carats listed make this quite valuable."

Daughter: "Oh mom, it looks like a 100-carat diamond!"

Me: Still in shock. "My grandparents were simple. My parents were not rich. They had very little. They were slightly better off than we are now"

Friend: "Well, your name is on this. It is yours."

Daughter: "God created a way for you, mom! Celebrate!"

Me: To my friend. "But I owe you something!"

Friend: "No, you don't. I owe you."

Me: "No, you don't."

He then offered me back my restored furniture piece.

Friend: "This is for you too. Do you like it?"

Daughter: "It is so cool now. It wasn't very nice before, but I now love it. Mom, take it!"

When I placed my hand on the chest, I woke up suddenly.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Father, You have done everything for me and my family. You are my Greatest Gift. You are my Treasure and my Diamond. I am thankful for You. In my dream, the envelope had my grandmother's handwriting. This is because she taught me the Lord's Prayer and took us to church when we were little. She helped lead me to You and I am so grateful to her.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here. I found you. I called you. You are My treasure."

Me: Crying. "You are mine, Lord."

Jesus: "As you can see, Erin, I send signs ahead of your path so you know if anything might be rocky or with many twists or turns ahead. This is similar to a country road with road signs of what is to come and what to watch for. It is the same here. Your dream is of a lost treasure you didn't even realize was handed down to you. Your worries were gone! This was transformative and all of your burdens were removed in an instant.

"Erin, this is the time of New Beginnings. A Change, a Great Change, is coming to you. It will impact so many. It is a break in the frontline!"

Me: "Lord, what was the meaning of the Breakfront Cabinet. The complete top, or Breakfront, was removed, leaving the cabinet or chest."

Jesus: "You are currently facing a stronghold of the enemy. It is subtle, but it holds you where you are. While you are on the frontline holding off the attacks daily, you are not advancing. You are depressed in the trenches and

you have accepted your lot until there is a breakthrough to advance. You are tired, weak, discouraged and entrenched in the darkness surrounding you.

"However, you have held the line and have not allowed the enemy to overcome you. Well, I am telling you this… there will be a Breaking of the Dawn. This 'Break' is coming and, through this, you will break out forward and chase down your adversary. You will not relent and great will be your advancement. Erin, I am after the hearts… the 'chest'."

Me: "Oh Lord, You are so brilliant and wise. Darkness is closing in now. We see it daily. Foreigners with cultures that oppose Christianity is now flooding the nations. Our hands are tied and we remain entrenched in enemy territories. Please help us, Lord, as all of this is so discouraging."

Jesus: "I have you. Do not worry. I will send help and you will be set free. I know it has been difficult and I know your husband can't find work. However, you have only to see how quickly I move concerning your children to understand that it is I who makes a way when there seems to be none. Erin, do you recall your favorite Psalm for this?"

Me: "Yes. It is Psalm 46!"

Jesus: "Then understand that whatever happens all around you, remember My Spirit is in you and with you and you will not fall. I will help you at 'The Break of Day'. Continue on your course. This is a year of New Beginnings for you and your house. You are free. You are Mine. You are loved by the King… Me! Now rejoice as you will have energy again. Whatever you pray for in My Name will be granted to you. Your faith will increase day-by-day and great will be your joy. I have you."

Me: "What do we do next?"

Jesus: "Well, in your dream, you were blessed beyond measure just visiting a friend. You went about your daily works and found a treasure you never knew you had all along."

Me: "Does this mean that I have something somewhere that could move us?"

Jesus: "Yes, Erin… Me! I am the One you come to. Let Me work out your miracles."

Me: Happily. "Of course, Lord! Sorry I didn't say that right away."

Jesus: "Erin, rejoice! These are the Seasons of New Beginnings! One other thing to remember… the turkey who was wounded was shielded by a very

large protector and nothing could harm it. Though you are injured and in great pain at times, remember that I am over you and I have sent angels concerning you to guard you in all you do. You are Mine, understand?”

Me: “Thank You, Lord!”

Jesus: “You are welcome. I am here. Now, let’s get our hearts ready for New Beginnings!”

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-904/

904 – We are cared for when the darkness descends

Received on Sunday, June 1, 2025

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for Your love and affection. Thank You for answering our prayers for our children and our friends. There have been so many urgent needs. Thank You for hearing our requests and granting our petitions. We boast in Your greatness, Father, as we are unable to do anything apart from You. Great are You, Father, and worthy of all of our praises.

It has been an amazing week of signs and wonders. Thank You, Father! On Wednesday evening, May 28, 2025, during supper and again last night, the big turkey came to our yard with its feathers plumed so the small, injured turkey could eat with no danger.

This is truly a sign, Father, that You protect us, the meek, the weakened, the sick and those unable to defend themselves. You meet our needs and care for us. You feed us. You are amazing!

Then on Thursday night, May 29, 2025, at supper as we all ate and right in front of our window, nine eagles soared over our yard. There were four older Bald Eagles and five younger eagles. It was amazing. This was a clear sign. It was nine gifts from You. We all witnessed this miracle.

Then on Friday night, May 30, 2025, during supper again, a miracle, but more for me as the family focused instead on food and eating as I grabbed my camera to take photos. There outside on the dead branches of the porcupine-ravaged tree sat a Cedar Waxwing and a hummingbird in shadow, silhouetted against the beautiful sky. This was an amazing once-in-a-lifetime photo for me. Another gift from You, Father!

The rain then came as I was out on Friday in town for an appointment. While out, my husband took quite a fall while hauling gravel up a hill. He said that, when he fell, it felt like he had been cushioned in slow motion by

an angel. I believe it because he fell back and could have easily hit his head on a rock and no one would have been there to help him. Thank You, Father, for sending help! We are grateful he is okay, even though he is bruised and scraped up a touch…

In my heart and in my Spirit, I feel this is the year of changes for us. My husband, daughter and younger son all have poor opportunities here. My husband is entering the time in a normal career where companies look to retire the older employees for younger ones. It has been a difficult last few years of closed doors for him.

Father, You have kept us hanging on in a supernatural way. We have not run out, yet we do not have excess. It is balanced perfectly. We are so grateful for Your personal care. Now though we have felt a strong push by You to finally get our affairs in order for great changes. For the first time, my husband and I are in complete alignment that this is the year. We both feel great changes will come no later than this September.

Even so, neither of us are capable of too much physically. The thought of an actual move turns my stomach. However, we just know that we will need to move sometime this year and soon. Every time You have moved us, Father, You have made things increasingly obvious and often even painfully so. This time it is the same again. Wait times for medical care have been more difficult. One of my major doctors has retired and there has been no replacement.

I have also begun to see gang members in $100K+ pickup trucks in the city going about their daily routines. This is pretty frightening since there are so many cannabis farms nearby. To see young kids in very expensive cars here in the north country where there are very few jobs that pay more than minimum… well, then you just know.

Father, please provide us with another series of miracles. You answer our prayers which are good. We know that, when we move out west, we will barely have much of a home. However, to live and see our children thrive and be happy and not feel lonely… well, this would be wonderful. My husband and I would also be near our families again, as well as a great church.

We will miss the home You have built for us here though. Perhaps by a miracle, we will keep it. Maybe instead it will be a blessed place for a new family. We definitely need Your Divine Wisdom here, Father. Please make all

of this obvious and perfect. We love You and we are blessed by Your Goodness.

I must admit that I am afraid to move as I am. I don't have the energy I once had. We will likely leave the majority of everything behind this time as, last time, it cost us way too much and we had a bad moving company who damaged so much of our things. It was just awful.

Over the years, I have not been attached to that much. Other than a few personal pieces, such as a small table that was a gift from my mom on my 40th birthday or a few other irreplaceable items, we can let go of a great deal here. This feels like we are now fine with preparing to let go.

Even so, Father, part of my heart will remain here. This is where You ministered to me and met me here. It is where I raised our children and met with angels. It is where the birds and animals came to visit. It is where You kept me far away from my enemies… and there were many of them. You tucked us away here in the wilderness in the land of the trees. You once told me that we were like arrows in Your quiver here.

That being said, we are really of no significance to those around us at all. People instead just dislike us here and for no real reason. They wave at us, but then murmur under their breath after we pass. It is sad. You have begun to slam doors shut for us here and we know You are preparing us. However, we are facing an impossible journey on our own. We need a miracle.

I had three quite vivid dreams last night…

Sub-dream 1 "We are cared for when the darkness descends" begins…

I was sitting on the grassy hill in our yard. I was watching two crowned sparrows gathering sticks and different items. They then flew with them back into the bushes. They were singing and very busy as they were obviously preparing a nest. I looked up toward the sky and the cloud formations were like an animal parade. I then laid down in the grass and looked up at the clouds.

At some point, I had fallen asleep. When I woke up, I was in total blackness. I checked my eyes to make sure my eyelids were open. They were. I felt around me and could still feel the grass. I then heard my family crying out for me wondering where I was. I sat up. I then saw stars in the darkness above me. They were falling from the sky.

I yelled out to my family. However, they could not hear me as I was outside and they were inside the house. I knew that they were worried and still looking for me inside. In the blackness, I felt my way to the front porch steps and door. Everything was pitch black. Our front door then opened and my family helped me inside.

This was so odd as there was light inside our home, yet I could not see it at all even from a foot away when I was outside. This meant that our neighbors couldn't see the lights of our house either. We all hugged each other. Everyone was so relieved that I was inside the house again.

When I woke up from this dream, the feeling stayed with me. It all seemed so very real.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Sub-dream 2 "The Key and the Projector" begins…

I was visiting several native tribes in North America. I was younger. It was sad because there were very few living members in existence. They had gathered in a type of community hall that was partially underground. There was a total of thirteen tribes, but I didn't recognize the names. It looked literally like gibberish to me. I then went to a table to gather some information about each tribe.

When I went to collect some packets, I was told that only ten of the tribes were chronicled. In this envelope were ten grey parchment paper brochures. As I looked through them, I realized that this was a false operation meant to draw tourists. For some reason, as I read through the pages, a giant red X would appear. This X was translucent and confirmed to me that this page's contents were false.

I placed the packet back on the table and walked towards the lecture hall that was crafted like a planetarium. The exhibit was about to begin. A man with an Indiana Jones appearance came into the hall. He was leading the discussion. He apparently had real film of how these tribes were robbed of their rightful lost tribe status.

There was a projector there that looked like a brass ship's compass and steering column. He fed the film into one side and out the other. There was a fancy key that was gold and inlaid with gems of some kind. He turned towards me and spoke in a calm voice.

Man: "I need you to guard this projector and key until I return."

Me: "Sure, no problem."

After the man left the room, a woman kept coming towards me to take the key. Soon there were others. However, I removed the key and took it with me to look for the man. I found him in the hall and handed him the key.

Me: "They are really coming after this key!"

Man: "Yes, but just wait until the film shows the evidence that none of these are the tribes they claim to be."

Me: "It is not going to go well then."

Man: "Especially when they discover that their claim and stake is worth nothing. God already knows where the lost are. With Him, they were never lost. If I were you, I would flee this place quickly before the reveal. I will also be fleeing right after the evidence is produced."

Me: "But you will be killed!"

Man: "They can't kill me."

Me: "I don't think they can kill me either."

Man: "Yes, but do you really want to be here when they are officially exposed for fraud? They made millions for years and now they will lose even more."

Me: "No, I really don't want to be here."

Man: "Then move on now. I will catch up to you later."

I nodded in agreement just as I woke up. What a strange dream!

Sub-dream 2 over…

Sub-dream 3 "The Seven Hills of Metal " begins…

I saw seven rocks in the forested area of our property. They were lined up and about 10" x 6" in size. I noted the order of the seven rocks…

- The first one was lead.
- The second one was silver.
- The third one was gold.
- The fourth one was copper.
- The fifth one was iron.
- The sixth one was bronze.
- The seventh one was tin (or something similar).

As I stood looking at these, they became the size of small hills. For some reason, they had no value at all. They were worth nothing here. I became saddened by this as I walked away.

Sub-dream 3 over…

Father, as I wrote today, five eagles of the nine returned and flew over our area again. I took photographs of them.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. You are discouraged. This is not new. Do you not remember Me telling you to be strong and to have courage?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. However, we face a very uncertain season here… a scary one. These dreams I am having are strange. I know that, very soon, things that once held value will no longer carry any value. Nothing that a man has and no matter what the form of his wealth is, it will all soon be useless. Not even extreme wealth will be able to save the lost. This will be so scary for so many."

Jesus: "In the presence of God, no man can offer anything of value except the heart. However, and as you know, 'The Heart of Gold' is one refined in the furnace of affliction until the goldsmith finds it worthy of use to God. A heart that is void of love despite God's work in and around them is a heart of evil unsuitable for use.

"Each man is held accountable for how they lived here. This includes how they treated others, those who are less fortunate. This matters to Me. They could offer up all they have to Me, but their hearts are all that I seek. This is good. If I based salvation on a man's ability to purchase it, this would be impossible for so many."

Me: "Yes. I know that I wouldn't be here."

Jesus: "Then it is good that I love you for you and not for what you are worth monetarily. I instead look at how your heart loves Me. This is priceless to Me."

Me: "I love You, Lord. I am grateful that You look at us and see so much more than we can see in ourselves. I once read about a motorcycle gang member who looked really scary and big with tattoos, yet had a heart of

gold and was so kind to others. The article was about judging a person by how they appear outwardly. The article then spoke of a beautiful angelic-looking young woman who was absolutely selfish and evil-hearted. She was not at all what was expected."

Jesus: "This is more common now than ever. Erin, you worry about many things. While you have been here, the world around you has gone into rapid decline. You have reported on this. However, I did promise to bring you out from where you are now to the place of your heart. This place is with Me. You are still with Me.

"I want you to remember that I am always with you. My angel armies are over my children wherever I send them. Last time (our move in 2014), I took care of everything for you. The impossible became possible. I will do this again. I do not want you to worry at all. I already have everything prepared and the way in which I will do this will be perfect. Do you believe Me?"

Me: "Of course, Lord. I never want to move ahead of Your Will."

Jesus: "Wonderful! Then let My Will be done on Earth as it is in Heaven. Do not worry or be afraid. I love you. Continue on your course to remove that which you no longer need. Prepare your house and I will do the rest. I will open doors that once were shut to you. I will send help from My Sanctuary. Take My hand in yours and trust Me to deliver you to the place I have prepared for you. Your children will also be full of joy. Erin, do not worry!"

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-905/

905 – Pentecost Sunday 2025

Received on Sunday, June 8, 2025

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Please help me! Please help me with this dream. This dream has disturbed me greatly!

Sub-dream 1 "My son faces unclear allegations" begins...

My home was being temporarily occupied by a couple that has a ministry in the Northwest, along with their two young daughters. While in real life these daughters were old enough to babysit my sons, they were only ages 10 and 12 in this dream. I downloaded an image of my home and realized this home was not familiar to me. It looked more like a large apartment with white walls, white carpet and white ceilings.

Note: When I have a dream where everything is white and unremarkable in the background, this means that all of the emphasis is to be on the subjects or specific objects in a dream.

The phone rang. It was the woman heading this ministry.

Woman: "I need you to come by as soon as possible to discuss an important matter."

Me: "Okay. I will come over right away."

When I arrived, the woman was together with her husband. They both looked quite downcast. Their daughters were in the room with us.

Woman: Addressing her daughters. "Please go into the other room."

Once her daughters left the room, she then looked over at me with a serious look.

Woman: "Your son has done something inappropriate to my 12-year-old daughter."

Me: My stomach dropped. "What? Oh no, this is awful."

She looked at me as if I somehow was also guilty. Her husband left the room. He looked very upset as he left. She then motioned for me to follow

her into the kitchen. Once there, I saw that she was cooking short ribs. They had very little meat and were mostly fat.

Woman: "Both of us are interested in how you will handle this."

For some reason, I then decided to go over to the short ribs to try some. She just looked at me, sighed, but said nothing. After I moved away from the short ribs, she then removed the five untouched ones from the pan. The remaining fat in the pan soon turned into a solid. In essence, the fry pan was now all grease about ½" thick. She moved the pan to the sink and was going to clean it.

Me: "No, just leave it. I will clean it later."

Woman: "That's great, but what exactly are you going to do about this situation?"

Me: "How bad was this? Could my son be arrested for this?"

Woman: "Yes."

Me: "In that case, I really need you to tell me exactly what happened."

Just then, my son came in wearing a scary mask with a white t-shirt and jeans.

Son: "Hey, check out this mask I made. Well, it is actually more like a helmet."

Note: This was so odd to me. My son was standing here at his current age, yet these girls were only 10 and 12. In reality, both of these girls are older than my son by a wide margin (as I previously mentioned above).

Son: "Look, I made something for (the older girl's name)."

He handed me a long three-strand cord. It was braided with five red flowers woven in. It was then that he noticed that I looked upset.

Son: "Mom, is everything okay? You seem upset."

Me: "I need you to wait outside."

My son took off his mask. He looked confused. I closed the door and turned towards the woman. She had an indignant look on her face.

Me: "What do I do?"

Woman: "The right thing. You will be judged on this."

Me: "But he is not acting guilty. Again, what exactly did he do?"

Woman: "Be careful here. You are being judged."

I sighed and decided to go outside to speak to my son to see if he could give me any answers to my questions. I sat down next to where he was sitting.

Me: "Has anything happened between you and (the older girl) that was inappropriate?"

Son: "No, nothing! She is my girlfriend."

Note: Obviously at my son's current age, it would not be appropriate to have a boyfriend / girlfriend relationship with someone only 12-years-old. However, in this dream and to my amazement, he then suddenly changed into a boy roughly the same age as the daughter right at this part of the dream.

Son: Now much younger and smiling. "Mom, I really like her! She is my girl."

Me: "They are going to call the police. What did you do?"

Sub-dream 1 over…

I woke up suddenly. I was deeply disturbed. It felt like a warning. Lord, please help me! I want us all to be safe in You.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I am with your family and your friends. Now, let us breakdown this dream so you understand this…

"You have a Gift. You hear from God. I am with you. My Voice is in you. As for this couple, they have their own ministry. They believe themselves closer to Me than you are. While they have looked down on you many times, your gifts have confused them and yet quieted them from speaking ill of you and your house.

"In this dream, you let them stay in your home. The walls, ceilings and floors and even the furniture were white and free from stains. Your house had no sin.

Note: I know that this is not true in real life as no house is perfect and free from sin. In other words, the Lord was specifically referring to the house in the dream as being free from sin.

"When they called you there, you heard there was an issue. However, they never disclosed to you exactly what your son had done. You then noticed that (the woman) had cooked meat that she would never consider consuming because it was mostly fat. However, all who know about the sacrifice on the Altar of God knows that God's favorite is the burnt offering of fat. The fat is reserved for God.

"In this dream, you had eaten the fat with no care at all. This is because God is with you and in you that you could consume that which was reserved for God. As for those who condemn those who are close to Me, they are far from Me. They go through the motions as a ritual to appease Me, yet are far from Me.

"In this dream, you were treated as an unclean individual in your own clean house where they were guests. Again, they never told you what had occurred, but used this false accusation to divide your house and destroy your ministry. If one of your children was inappropriate with an underage child, you could be found guilty.

"In this dream, she wanted you to trust only her and not investigate further to seek truth. She instead wanted you to go directly to the police and turn in your son. This was the only way for you to be held in their light of what salvation says. In reality though, their daughters were old enough to babysit your children and, at one point, even did."

Me: "Lord, why did I have such a dream?"

Jesus: "Yes, I know it was disturbing. However, this dream should also serve as a warning for all to be cautious of what can be seen and what the enemy can attack you with. I promise to all of you who overcome selfish desires that I will give you back way more in Recompense. Do not fall into enemy attacks or be lured into wrongdoing that are traps and snares. Now is the time! Do not delay!

"However, there is also something else to this dream. In addition, if you noticed the house this was, you thought it was like your home in California. Instead, it was a combination of all the houses of the friends you grew up with whom you always thought you were 'less than'."

Me: "Yes. We were the poor house. We were the public spectacles. We had horrible clothes and were an all-around eyesore to our neighbors."

Jesus: "You have always felt under judgment by others and it is true that you have been. However, you dream impossible dreams that have come to

be. Through you, I have made the impossible possible. Erin, you are to continue to write as I instruct you to write.

"Now, dreams like this should have you examine your current days. I have called you to be still and pray. If you do not pray, you cannot then be still. It is through prayer that I will work miracles through you. While you do this for others, you struggle to ask for yourself. Erin… ask… now!"

Me: "I am sorry, Lord. I am struggling right now. We give You our lives. Troubles have been hitting us. We need some miracles. My daughter and younger son struggle at work. Everything has changed around us and even our website needs attention."

Jesus: "Yes, I understand all of this. Until I move you to where I call you, I have placed a veil over all you do. The enemy only has access if it is allowed by Me for My purposes."

Me: "Lord, I am scared and not very brave these days."

Jesus: "I have sent signs to you. Eagles are near, Erin."

Me: "Yes. You also sent a third large eagle feather into our yard. These are amazing. Thank You!"

Jesus: "This is evidence that I am here. I know you are discouraged. You see the changes around you and now you know the very times you have written about are here. I know that, on some days, you choose to deny that which you see, but you know."

Me: "Lord, almost all of our friends have moved away from here. We seem to now be left alone here."

Jesus: "Yes, but I am here. Erin, I have kept you safe. You are not held captive. You are in the hallway of doors I am about to open. When I say get your affairs, your house, in order, it means to remain vigilant. Because the enemy of My people have increased their armies, I have called down enforcements from Heaven to increase My presence visibly."

Me: "Lord, please display Your power and Your sovereignty over all things. Please! A new pandemic is rumored and is named 'Nimbus'. Nimbus means 'holy halo of light'."

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, the enemy is clever. This is meant to be a personal dig against God and My Holy Ones. However, this can easily be turned back and come to nothing, so pray! Erin, you are all to pray now!"

Me: "What about the Great Harvest? The times are scary and people are given over to their evil now."

Jesus: "Calm down. I am with you. I will not leave you, so pray and I will answer. All of your worries will come to nothing. However, make no mistake… the enemy is advancing quickly to set up his governing way that is 'one way'. All believe in 'one way' for control. They will even call you to allow a foreigner into your houses and churches.

"Soon after, the generosity is ignored only to have these foreigners turn to take all you have as theirs and then remove you from your places. The rise of the False Prophet demands all you have and even your children. They are not respecters of your rights or morals. They think of you as nothing. Many will lose all they own."

Me: "Lord, this is already happening in places. Please stop it!"

Jesus: "My judgment is coming. Do not worry. I see it. It is written: Behold, I am about to create a New Heaven and a New Earth. The former things shall not be remembered or come to mind. But be glad and rejoice in what I am creating (**Isaiah 65:17-18**)."

Me: "Are You soon finished so we can go, Lord? Please!"

Jesus: "I have prepared for more than 2000 years and even longer for this place knowing who I was building it for. This is a place of perfection and beauty. This is a place where you can trust your produce is good and food is beneficial to your body because I have made it so. You will plant your seeds and harvest your crops from pure soil.

"You will sit and celebrate your friends' harvests and rejoice together at the appointed feasts. You will occupy your Home, not foreigners. You will each have your Home. Together, you will worship God with your whole heart. Great will be the days of your life. There will no longer be any fear of man."

Me: "Lord, I am so ready."

Jesus: "Yes, I know. Just a little longer. In the meantime, the enemy seeks to rob you of the truth, love and joy that comes from pressing into Me. The enemy loves fear, captivity and control as he rises to be like God. While he is not and will never be, he can cause great trouble throughout the nations. Now, you had another dream. Tell Me about this dream."

Me: "Yes. It was so vivid…

Sub-dream 2 "A house for me that is simply perfectly perfect!" begins...

I was at a house I had never been to before, yet it somehow still seemed so familiar. I felt at home there. Soon after this, I received an invitation to attend a housewarming party. This invitation had a beautiful wax seal and was hand delivered to me. I cleared my schedule and went to the housewarming party.

I brought a beautiful bouquet of flowers in a vase. The flowers included roses, hydrangeas and calla lilies. It was in a special cut crystal vase. When in the sunlight, this vase created prisms of rainbow colors.

When I arrived at this beautiful home, I noticed that it was newly built. What amazed me was that, even though it was newly built, the landscaping was mature and lush. I was completely in awe at how much I loved all of the features.

It had beautiful large stone pavers and a private courtyard entrance with fountains surrounded with arched open doors and beautiful vines and flowers all around. I knocked on the front door and a man was there to greet me.

Man: "Ms. Erin, we have been waiting to greet you. Welcome! Please come inside."

He waved his hand for me to come inside. Just then, I heard a familiar bark. It was Zoey! However, her coat was now healthy and a different color. Her fur was now a vibrant white and metallic gold color.

Me: "Zoey? Zoey! How can this be?" I reached down to pick her up.

Tears streamed down my cheeks as I walked into a living room that was somehow perfectly tailored for me. I couldn't even believe my eyes! All of it, every detail, was perfect. This included the flooring, the rugs, the furnishings and the artwork. All of it was perfect. I turned to the man.

Me: "Whose Home is this?"

Man: "Well, Ms. Erin, it is yours."

I was in shock! I walked out to the patio area of the yard. There were so many of my friends and relatives there. They cheered for me and we embraced. While I saw very few details of the people there, I felt in my heart that my mom, dad, grandparents and some friends I had lost were all there. I woke up when I tried harder to see what everyone looked like.

Sub-dream 2 over…

Me: "Lord this was an amazing dream! Thank You, Lord!"

Jesus:: "Erin, how lovely is the dwelling place of God?"

Me: "Lord, Your Home, Your dwelling place, is the place of my heart."

Jesus: "This reflects all that you have come to delight in over the years. This includes the homes you have worked on. This includes the showrooms where you felt a certain fabric but kept that desire to yourself. Erin, the angels over you have kept detailed records of all of these things. However, this was not an easy task as you like so many different styles. Even so, we designed a Home uniquely for you. However, you have only seen one small portion of this Home."

Me: "Oh Lord, I feel so honored that You would even think of me for such things. I guess I put things together for a client's home and never thought of myself as a potential recipient."

Jesus: "Things here (on this Earth) are not meant to last. However, I have prepared a place for you. You will have friends over and you will be happy. They will also have you over. They too will delight in all they have been given in the Homes I have built for them. No one will be homeless. All will be made new. Your pens will never run out of ink either."

Me: "Thank You, Lord. You are perfect! I love You. Please create a way for us here. We are struggling and we aren't getting younger. Our other dog, Snigglet, is dying. We are struggling with this. I feel we are on the brink of some miracles from you. We need healing and breakthroughs."

Jesus: "My Recompense is with Me. This is also for you. Time is Mine. The enemy moves so quickly that very little is reported. When confronted, liars lie, even when in the act of wrongdoing. Just remember… all of this must take place so that My Words, the prophecies, are fulfilled."

Me: "It seems almost all have or are being fulfilled now, Lord. Let this be the time. Please, Lord, let this be the time!"

Jesus: "My Will be done on Earth as it is in Heaven. I know you do not see this now, but you soon will… a Great Reversal! Do not worry. I am faithful and My promises are true. I give back 100-fold more than the enemy has stolen. You are My Bride in gold of Ophir. Great and shining shall you be. All will know you are Mine. I have you! Do not worry!"

Dream over…

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-906/

906 – Happy Father's Day 2025

Received on Sunday, June 15, 2025

Communion

Dear Father,

Happy Father's Day! Happy King's Day!

Thank You, Father, for Your tireless work in Your children. You never stop. In great love and wisdom, You remain God above all things and over all we see. You are worthy of it all… all of our praise and adoration! You made a beautiful place for us and added birds and animals. You paint the sky in the morning before Your sun rises. You paint our sky even after the sun has set. There is nothing beyond Your abilities.

Your abilities are too infinite to list. They are too wonderful for my brain to even comprehend. We are so humbled and small compared to Your vastness and power. Your reach goes beyond all we stand and we stand in awe of You. Your beauty and majesty leaves us breathless. You leave us with no words, only reverence for the awestruck wonder of Your Glory.

I am no one in this world. I am no one anyone would consider or notice. I have done no great deeds. I have climbed no great mountains nor will I be remembered in the generations to come. I don't care to be recognized for who I am in this life, only for the Great I AM whom I love and serve. Only You know me fully because You created me.

You determined each portion, each good thing, and each thing I would need to surrender back to You, the things I cannot change here. Even so, each day that goes by seems to rob us of our time left here. Age comes to us all. No matter what my outcome is here, I know that I have followed the Good Path that leads to You. I pray that my heart is a pleasing gift to You, my Father.

I also pray that my notes to You, along with all that I am, makes You smile. I pray You find me lovely. I pray that You might be proud of the child I have become in my older years. Father, I delight in You. I look for You in everything I do. I pray You remain with me all of my days. This is a beautiful

day that You have made. I will be glad in this. I love You, Father. I am delighted that You are the best Father I could ask for!

I was given two separate dreams in which I need direction, Father. I know that these two dreams are very important…

Sub-dream 1 "Sifting through a pile of ashes" begins…

I woke up early in the morning. It was before sunrise. I walked to the front door to see grey ash covering everything that my eyes could see. All of the green grass and trees were covered in grey ash. The ash seemed like snow. The sky was darker than normal. The sunlight appeared to come from all over with no clear source. It almost seemed as if it was being filtered by a camera lens.

It then hit me! This reminded me of the landscape after Mount St. Helens blew. I was living in Northern Idaho when this happened. It was on May 18, 1980 and I was in my junior year in high school. I stopped to look at the time. It was after 10:00am. Hmm, it wasn't just before dawn after all! I walked into the kitchen and heard the Lord…

Voice of the Lord: "Erin, take a sieve and come outside."

I looked in my baking drawers and soon found a flour sieve. I then went to put on my rain boots. I then decided to cover my nose and mouth with a mask in order to keep from inhaling any of the ash.

Me: "Father, what am I to do with this sieve?"

Just then, I saw an angel of the Lord in white standing by the bridge outside. The angel held out His hand and a flame burned from it. I walked toward the angel. The entirety of the angel now appeared as a flame. I became frightened and I dropped down into the grey ashes with my head down. I was trembling. The angel touched my head with the burning flame. I felt a rush of electricity and healing waves go over my entire body.

I then felt something like oil or honey being poured over my head. I kept my head down as I watched this liquid seem to dance in the ash in beads. The drops seemed to breathe and appeared alive. I have been carrying so many worries and burdens that I have been weighed down lately. I wept there in the ashes.

Angel: "Erin, you are on Holy Ground. Look up." I could see the angel direct my attention to a mound of ash. "Erin, sift!"

I went to this mound and began to sift the ash. It was difficult because the ash was even lighter than flour.

Me: "What am I doing this for?"

The angel ignored my question. I then noticed that my sifter was the kind that you press a handle to sift. I pressed the handle seven times. After the seventh press, I could finally see three stones in the bottom.

Angel: "Now, place them in My hand and repeat three times the pressing of the handle seven more times."

With every set of seven pressings, three more stones appeared. When I finished all of the pressings, I then had a total of twelve stones to present to the angel. I then heard the Lord…

Voice of the Lord: "Erin, it is time!"

Me: "Lord, is this You? I can't see You."

Lord: "Erin, God has never forgotten His promises to His people. Though the enemy seeks to destroy all things, he can never remove the things of God. These remain."

Suddenly, all of the grey was gone. I was in the grass alone. There was no ash, no stones and no signs of the Lord. As I began to walk inside, I heard a bird singing. I turned to see a grey Kingbird looking at me. It then flew away. I walked inside our house and looked out the kitchen window. All the grey ash had returned. It was raining ash. I then heard the Lord again…

Voice of the Lord: "Do not be afraid. You are inside. Remain."

Sub-dream 1 over…

I woke up and my stomach was sick. I had been bitten by a tick on Thursday evening and the medication I got for it has not been sitting well with me. The tick was carrying something, so I have been taking an antibiotic I have never had before. I got up momentarily and then went back to lay down. I was so bothered. I then fell back to sleep and had another dream.

Sub-dream 2 "Sifting through a sack of flour" begins…

I saw a very evil group of people. They were very wealthy and very powerful. I could somehow tell that they were now meeting to celebrate a great victory. It was clearly an unholy union. Attending this meeting was the leader of Albania. He was to be the leader over the New Muslim Order of Religion, the One World Religion.

A new type of Vatican had been built. It was massive and was a type of Vatican for this New Order of Islam. It was in Europe and open for tours. It was open for all. It was beautiful architecturally and yet frightening at the same time. Several Muslim leaders even expressed anger and opposition, but then they quickly disappeared.

This New Religion was then given a name that sounded European. Great power was given to Islam through this new way. I then saw a meeting at a large round table. There were once seven there, but three more were then added to the number. They were meeting at a very high-end building.

The lighting highlighted each speaker the moment they spoke from their chair. I could not tell where this light was coming from, but knew it was high-tech. These ten leaders governed several sectors each, including farming & food, banking, religion and other such sectors.

This was scary because the room was dimly lit except the light that shined on each speaker as they spoke. In this meeting, several countries; well, really, the entire world; had now turned against the USA and Israel. This group was organizing the poisoning of their food, water, medicine, animals, livestock and even the air itself.

At one point, they had paused to watch a great horse race. This horse race was even greater than the derbies. All in attendance put on race attendee attire and took photos of each other. One side of the room was highlighted with bright lights like a stage being set. Just then, there was a drumroll and a massive curtain dropped. There was an exact replica of the Pergamon Altar now sitting there, also known as the Seat of Satan.

Another trumpet then sounded. However, this was more like a frightening horn sound. After sounding, a beautiful white horse appeared. This horse was the best that money could buy. It was larger than most racehorses and stood three lengths higher than the man who was its trainer. The horse was muscular and looked like a workhorse. Even so, and on a separate screen, I could see it was easily faster than any other horse.

Suddenly, camera flashes were seen. Betting had begun amongst those in attendance. An announcer than came up to the podium…

Announcer: “Three more horses will be revealed by the end of the evening. This will be an exciting night.”

Everyone cheered. The meeting then reconvened as if none of that happened. One of the attending leaders then had a question for one of the other attending leaders.

Leader 1: "How long before the removal of the rest?"

Leader 2: "Do you mean life expectancy? If so, no more than four years. All will then be complete." The place cheered. "We got rid of all the religious people first, as well as the evidence that any existed. Well, we didn't technically get rid of them, we just have no evidence they exist. Even if they were in hiding, they will never last the final wave."

I stood observing and, even in the darkness, I could now see the floor moving. I heard clicking and then realized that the floor was covered in scorpions. The attending leaders seemed completely oblivious to the danger under their feet. I could then see a woman working in her kitchen. She received a knock on the door from a delivery driver. The driver delivered a small sack of flour.

Woman: "That is it? I gave up my diamond for a sack of flour?"

Driver: "Ma'am, this sack of flour contains all of the ingredients. All you need to do is add water."

The driver got back into his vehicle and quickly drove away. The woman opened the sack and instantly became suspicious. She pulled out a sifter and slowly sifted the flour into a bowl. She then saw something moving in the sack. It was large fat worms! However, she dd not throw out the flour as she was too hungry. The woman kept sifting and found a total of ten worms. She then sifted it again just in case.

Woman: Shaking her head. "I pray they didn't lay eggs. I can't sift that."

She smashed the worms and disposed of them. She then used the flour to bake some bread. On the very next day, she was now dead. The driver then came to check on her two days later. Once he realized the woman had died, he robbed her of all she had left. The driver went to his distributor. As he was clocking out, his foreman came up to him.

Foreman: "You did great work. Here is some flour for you as a bonus."

When the driver got home, he made himself some bread. He died soon after eating the bread. A few days later, a group of workers came across his dead body. They then plundered his home and took everything he had, including what he had stolen from the dead woman. This felt so morbid to me.

Sub-dream 2 over…

Father, these are disturbing dreams. Please shed light on them. I don't want to be here when the bad flour is distributed.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Do not worry."

Me: "Lord, I have not been feeling well from this medicine. Why allow this at all? Why did I receive this bite? It makes me not want to go for walks."

Jesus: "Erin, the winter was mild where you are and more have appeared. I did not make this life free from troubles. These are so you become more resilient and aware of hidden enemies.

"Now, you are so fixed on all the troubles in this world that you forget that I am here some days. Remember… it is the evil you can see that bothers you. While you are still shocked, if you knew of the evil you cannot see, you would be horrified. Think of the world now as if God is sifting and separating the parasites from that which is good… the pure flour from the rotten."

Me: "It is shocking to see flour that is normally clean and pure be filled with worms. I will be checking my flour from now on."

Jesus: "Yes, I know. However, this is like a parable. In your dream, the Seat of Satan had been established and then the Four Horseman of the Apocalypse had come. There was no food, only flour. The evil men sought to destroy those they thought had no purpose to them. They then poisoned the food, the water and all the resources. Many starved because they knew they would be poisoned if they ate the portions given to them. Erin, the high cost of bread at the end is written about in My Word."

Me: "Lord, please stop all of this. This year is supposed to be a Gateway Year, a Year of Changes. Please let this be transformative. We live in perilous times with many leaders who hate our country."

Jesus: "Remember… an army of evil came into the wicked revealing their position. Then there is the unseen evil over those fighting against the Children of God. It won't be long before the Kingdom of Heaven rains down. Erin, this is the year of the Open Window or Space.

"This is the time to see what great love the Father has lavished on you that you shall be called Children of God (**1 John 3:1**). Remember, Erin, I brought you into a spacious place before and surely then I can do this again because I delight in you (**2 Samuel 22:20**)."

Me: "Lord, my Spirit has not been at peace lately."

Jesus: "Yes, I know. However, you are to then commune with My Spirit. I am here, Erin. Heaven will soon join with Earth. What you have waited for is soon to come. Can you see it?"

Me: "No, I can't. I only see it in my hopes and dreams. Lord, Israel is at war and so many countries have turned against them. So many have turned against the USA."

Jesus: "Erin, I am over it all. When a child dies, injustice occurs and/or lies have replaced truth, you then say, 'God, please help!' The enemy then says to you, 'See, your God doesn't even care.' Well, I do care, but I am now doing the sifting, the separating through shaking. I know this is difficult, but My promises still remain true."

Me: "Lord, the lies are so widespread now. I can barely read any news or believe anything those who against all that is good say."

Jesus: "Did I not tell you to pray? It is good to not entertain any of it. Do not entertain liars. One day soon, they will be unable to lie. Their tongues will confess.

"Now, Erin… do not be afraid! I know the agendas of the evil ones. Remember that my angel army protects the Children of God. Those caught up in schemes of the wicked are then measures of the Kingdom of God and their crown will show this. You were created for this time. You are My Bride and I delight in you. I have not abandoned you nor would I.

"Now, you worry about many things. However, do not. I will grant you your heart's desire. I will also care for you as I have always. This has never stopped. You are Mine. I will continue to send help from My Sanctuary. I will not stop."

Me: "Thank You for helping me with medical care last week, Lord. Could You please heal our little dog also? She took a fall and has been struggling ever since."

Jesus: "She is Mine too. Hand her to Me and let My Will be done. Do not worry. Remember also the 'No Kings Movement' was a demonic attack against My Father on the Throne, the King of kings."

Me: "This is also You, Lord!"

Jesus: "Remember… during these uprisings, the enemy was attacking Israel and its right to exist. They attacked your country and tried to say the land is not yours. The same army is over it, as well as the Prince of Persia. Do not forget… God's favor is upon the righteous, those who stand for truth… and NOT the liars and thieves.

"Whatever they declare in curses will come back to them ten-fold more in troubles. Since God is over all things, it didn't rain on the parade yesterday (the Army Parade that took place in Washington DC on Saturday evening, June 14, 2025). It instead came back to rest upon the enemy.

"Now, Erin, I have a great surprise this year on the 22nd day of the 9th month!"

Me: "September 22, 2025? Will we be in Bend OR, Lord? How exciting!"

Jesus: "It will be a great time! Rejoice, Erin. I love you."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-907/

Dream 907 – Israel vs the Prince of Persia

Received on Sunday, June 22, 2025

NOTE: *Thursday was a huge day in the Middle East, with many event continuing from this. Israel has been destroying Iranian targets. Just yesterday evening, the USA attacked Iran's mountain nuclear site with six 30,000-pound bunker-busters. This was a sneak attack. What some forget is that Iran was originally called Persia It was on the Persian New Year of March 21, 1935 that the name was changed from 'Persia' to 'Iran'.*

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for fresh rain on a hot day. Thank You for a peaceful land in which to live. Thank You for my family and friends both near and far. Thank You that hope and faith and love abides in those who love You and are Your children. Thank You for my sleep and dreams.

Father, when I am weakened physically and unable to do things in my own strength, You hold me and keep me and give me rest. Blessed are You, God, who takes care of His children. You protect us and watch over all we do. Thank You!

Last night, the USA aided Israel by bombing three nuclear sites in Iran. Many people from the surrounding nations call Iran a 'Nazi Death Cult'. The rulers have sponsored horrible acts against our soldiers, as well as the peoples of Israel. They even sponsor unrest and mayhem in our own country. For forty years, this evil regime has continued to call for the death of the USA and for the death of Israel.

Father, please let Your Will be done so Your Great Harvest can begin. Please let this begin the years of peace before the world descends into more chaos. So many of my dreams have a common theme; confusion and grey ashes falling. Please thwart the plans of the wicked and do not let the enemy advance against the righteous. Please heal our nations and send revival in

the streets. Please let the wicked retreat before Your children. Please let them run and hide. Please heal us, oh Lord!

I had a dream on the night before last…

Sub-dream 1 "Preparing a Home Fit for Royalty" begins…

I had been hired to prepare a house to be fit for a King and His Queen. The home was a guest home on a large estate. The grounds were lush with greenery and flowers. This greenery was groomed with precision. Not one of the shrubs were overgrown. Nothing around me had any sort of blemish.

When I approached this house (but really felt more like a cottage), it felt more grand than most of the homes I have ever worked on. I noticed that it was built with hewed stones. The stones were gold and white Jerusalem Stone. They were really large bricks (2ft x 2ft x 4ft) and fit perfectly. The windows were beautiful pane windows of painted wood with a beautiful patina. All of the windows were arched.

When I approached the front door, I was greeted by a worker. The door now before me was handcrafted out of wood. This door was adorned with the finest metal work. The handles were made of forged bronze. On the side of the threshold was a small bronze singing sparrow.

This bronze singing sparrow was something to behold. When you pulled the string attached to this bronze bird, its mouth opened and he sang to let everyone know that a visitor had arrived. The technology to do this, along with the sound it made, was truly like nothing on Earth.

As I entered this room, I was in complete awe. The floor was also stone. The ceiling was tall and about twelve feet all around. There was also a limestone fireplace that left me speechless. I went over to the worker after he waved me to come over.

Worker: "So, do you like it?"

Me: "Yes. Even if I could design a dream home for myself in my imagination, I am not sure I would do one thing differently. It is perfect. It is beautiful. Now I am wondering what the main home must look like!"

Worker: "You have already been there."

Me: "I have?"

Worker: "Come. You are to design the furnishings and the window treatments."

Me: "Who is the King and His Queen?"

Worker: "Well, this is more for His Bride. Her Groom will come for her here. This is for her as a gift."

Me: "Wow, He must be a multi-billionaire!"

Worker: "Wealth here is not measured monetarily. Wealth and worth have a different scale here. Now, come! These are the fabrics and designs that you can choose from."

He then took me into a room with many windows. I noticed that there were several fabrics draped here and there, as well as a large sketch pad on an easel.

Worker: "Now, you pick the fabric and the design of the furniture and it will be revealed on this sketch pad. You can then modify it or even start fresh again. Once you have completed each room, you simply then leave the room. Once you leave, the entire place will be completed just as your vision on the pad declares it."

My jaw dropped in amazement. I was left truly speechless at this incredible technology.

Worker: "Here, try it."

I proceeded to pick up a beautiful blue-green mohair fabric. It was like velvet and not at all itchy like earthly mohair. I then noticed that the weft of it shined like gold (in weaving, the weft is the crosswise threads on a loom over and under which other threads are passed to make cloth).

Sure enough, when I ran my hand over the fabric, it changed color from gold to blue-green one way and then blue-green to gold the other way. I was fascinated with this! I then recalled the most comfortable chair I ever sat in and one I could never afford. It was from the San Francisco Design Center's Kriess Collection. I had gone there years ago to work on a client's home and had ordered her one of these chairs.

Me: "I know what I want to do! I will turn this fabric into a chair."

As soon as I said this, the chair from my imagination was instantly sketched out on the pad. It was perfect. I didn't see any need to alter the chair at all.

Worker: "Now, come out to the main room."

To my surprise, the chair simply appeared in the room, complete with this amazing fabric. It looked exactly like the drawing on the sketch pad from my imagination.

Me: "I can't believe this. This is…" I was speechless again.

Worker: "Amazing, right? Now you have your work cut out for you. It will be perfect. The King specifically gave you this project for the Bride, who is also His Daughter at the same time."

Even though I was still in shock, I quickly went back to work. I completed the entire project, even the kitchen design (including counters, tiles and fixtures), all in record time. I then realized I was missing the window treatments. I hesitated even wanting window treatments based on the incredible beauty of the stone walls. I then noticed a bin that was labeled 'windows'. My heart started to pound when I saw my favorite fabric for this application.

Me: Praying to Jesus. "Lord, who is this house for? How blessed will this Bride be."

I lifted out the fabric. It was a beautiful Scalamandre fabric of linen. When I held the fabric up to the light, I decided that it seemed a bit too heavy for this house. I then wished that it was more airy and in shades of blue, green and gold. Before I could even finish my sigh, the fabric instantly changed into how I wanted it to be right there in my hands. Beautiful!

I went over to the arched windows. I put these handtied top curtains on these custom bronze bird finials on these arched windows. I used tieback to keep the beautiful windows showing. The windowsills were easily 12" deep, wide enough for someone to sit on the sill and peer out.

Me: "Maybe the Bride could sit on the windowsill while waiting for her Groom. There would be enough room for her."

I then added flowers in bowls and vases around the home. This was now the most luxurious home I had ever seen (other than Jesus' Home, of course!). When I was finally finished, there was a completeness in my heart. It was as if I had finished my last work. I sat in my chair and looked around.

Right here were all of the most beautiful things I had seen throughout my lifetime all in one place. All of the things that once were for my old clients were now here in front of me. I could hear the birds singing outside. The music then became louder and louder. There were people coming. Oh no, I didn't feel properly dressed to meet the clients!

Me: "Worker, are you here?"

Worker: Instantly appearing. "Hmm, I see that you are not dressed yet. Come! The Groom is coming!"

He took me into the design room and sketched a beautiful white gown. After I wholeheartedly approved of this gown, it was instantly on me.

Me: "I am confused. Why do I have a gown on?"

Worker: "Erin, this is your house. The Groom is coming! He is here… even at the door."

I heard knocking and woke up. I smiled with my head on my pillow… "You are Good, God!"

Sub-dream 1 over…

The following dream was from last night…

Sub-dream 2 "Interviewing for a Teaching Position" begins…

I was younger in this dream. I was right out of university and was interviewing for a teaching position. I then walked into the work studio of a famous older artist. She was very well known and a master of several genres of art.

I then noticed that I was at this interview with four other candidates for the position. The artist focused the interview on our talents and kept eliminating potential teachers when they were unable to match the talent she expected. I was soon the last one remaining.

Artist: "Well, I am finished interviewing for today."

She then began to gather her personal belongings to close up her studio for the day.

Me: "Hey! Wait! Did I get the job?"

Artist: "Well, are you a potter? Can you throw pots on a wheel?"

Me: "I am not a potter. However, I have taken pottery classes. You are looking for a teacher, yet you haven't asked me about my teaching experience or background. In fact, you didn't even ask the others either."

Artist: "At the end of the day, if you have no understanding of the medium, no abilities to perform the art, how on Earth can you instruct? Anyone can teach. However, to be a real instructor, you have to know the Journey of Creation, the pathway which leads to knowledge. The successes and the failures all make for a great teacher."

Me: "Well, I have never been really good at any of this. I know a lot about a little of all of it. However, I have never mastered just one thing. This means I would be good at helping others find their medium… their path. However,

you are right… I have failed more than I have succeeded in my career. I would be instructing from a platform of failure." I began to gather up my portfolio and references. "Well, thank you for taking the time to consider me."

Artist: "Erin, wait. The job is yours. It is yours. Anyone can teach what it means to succeed, but only those who have failed many times understand the cost to the end. The richness of the medium is in the journey."

Sub-dream 2 over…

Once I woke up from this dream, I realized I had overslept. I laid there on my pillow and recalled so many disappointments. There were so many roadblocks and closed doors. I have been weak lately. I have been forgetful and tired. I have been feeling my age, but perhaps even older than I am at times.

Father, please take my failures and turn them for Your Glory. Only You can heal us and make us whole again. My heart is grieving the passage of time. While time is Yours, Father, it is not on my side. Please do not forget us. We are growing tired here. I have had a tough time recently and I need Your help. Please bring joy back to me. My heart has been grieving.

Just then as I sat in my devotional chair, a large crane flew by my window. This was an unusual sight around here. On Monday, the Red Cardinal returned, but without its mate. It stayed on and off all day. I also finished my final round of antibiotics for the tick bite and was able to keep my food down a bit easier.

Lord, with the prophetic events now unfolding, Your children are fully at Your mercy. I was reading Isaiah this morning and You brought me to the 25th Chapter, the chapter about You swallowing up death forever more. While every verse in Isaiah 25 is amazing, I found the 10th verse quite pertinent to yesterday's turbulent events in the Middle East…

Isaiah 25:10: "For the hand of the Lord will rest on this mountain and Moab shall be trampled down in his place as straw is trampled down in a dunghill."

Well, the nuclear site in Iran under a mountain was just hit with a bunker-buster, the heavier successor to the MOAB (aka the Mother Of All Bombs).

Father, You are showing Your Might. Father, please rise up and show Your favor on Your people who love You. Please protect us from evil.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Do not worry. Remember… I am over all things. There is nothing new under the heavens, understand? Very soon and in a little while, all will know that I am God. I Am who I say I Am.

"Wicked rulers will be no more. It is written and so shall it be. Take comfort in this and understand that these events are allowed so that the Words of the Prophets are made complete and God's Will be done on Earth as it is in Heaven.

"With bad news, it is easy to become distracted and turn your attention away from that which is good and Holy. However, remember that I Am good and Holy and those who remain in Me shall not perish, but have everlasting life.

"Erin, take comfort in this. Evil leaders continue with evil schemes, but I will expose every single one of them. Even lies and illusions will not cover them. My justice is fair and true. The wicked will not escape the Hour of Judgment.

"Now, in the midst of this… PRAY! Remember to keep My statutes. Pray for the lost so that they may be found by Me. Erin, I have not forsaken you. I am still with you. Come to Me in all things and I will make right your course.

"I will walk with you in these battles and I will answer your prayers. I will continue to send you signs and wonders. I will send My angel army concerning you to fight off any enemy assignments. When you are tired in this season… REST!

"If your rest finds no relief, then PRAY! It could be that the enemy is in the realms you cannot see and is attacking you. So again… PRAY… as the enemy's schemes will then come to nothing. Be careful of all you ingest in this season.

"Be careful of anything you take in, especially if offered by strangers. Not all of these things are beneficial, so PRAY! Pray in the Spirit and pray out loud in song even and I promise you any enemy assignments will be confounded.

"Another reminder… I am here! Take comfort that, when you pray for a thing, I will answer and will send healing. This is not just for you, but others

also. Bless others and you too will be blessed. I will also bless those who bless you. This is good because the enemy longs to see you cursed. However, his curses continuously fall back on him.

"Erin, My promises are true and they remain. I remain with you… therefore, My promises remain and nothing shall thwart the Will of God, on Earth as it is in Heaven. Rejoice as I am here!"

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-908/

908 – Bright Lights in The Darkness

Received on Sunday, June 29, 2025

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for all You do. Thank You for cool temperatures in the summer. Thank You for fresh rain. Thank You for the blessings of family and friends. Without others experiencing these battles along with us, we would be completely disheartened. However, I do notice that it is much easier for me to pray and believe for others than to pray and believe for myself.

I am thankful to You, Father, that You are here to nudge me and direct me to also put myself in front of You. Recently, I have found myself losing physical strength. This has led me to slowly lose spiritual hope without me even realizing it. Please strengthen me physically and spiritually. Please lift my head. I have been so exhausted lately that it seems supernatural. My small and medium sized clothing are almost too large now.

I have also been so cold lately. This is not like me at all. As for my cancer (and according to the related medical tests), it has not spread. This means I am losing weight in a different way. I quite simply have had no interest in things I once loved. Father, it feels as if You are preparing my heart for a new way. Please keep me healthy and strong during this great season of change.

On Friday, You gave me a very vivid dream…

Sub-dream 1 "A Delayed Flight Finally Arrives" begins…

I was in an airport terminal in a distant city. I was on a long layover. I had been waiting for my flight to my final destination. Instead of giving a definite time of the arrival of my connecting flight, the announcer kept saying the following…

Announcer: "Passengers, we apologize for the layover. Your connecting flights should be arriving soon. Thank you for your patience."

So many of us had been waiting for so long. At one point, a person walked up to one of the attendants at our gate…

Person: "Excuse me. Do you know if this will be minutes, hours or even longer? Should I book a hotel room for the night and come back in the morning?"

The entire crowd waiting there suddenly became quiet in order to listen to the reply to these pertinent questions. We were all now looking for clues as to timing!

Gatekeeper: "Sir, it is completely your choice as to whether to leave or to stay. We don't know the time either. Unfortunately, we too are subject to the waiting. However, we have been told that the arrival for this gate is soon, if not now. Now, this is all that we have for information as of right now. However, one thing is guaranteed… the plane is coming to this gate and soon!"

You could hear the moans from the crowd. I heard a man murmuring. The frustrating thing was that we had no choice but to wait. If we left, it would be almost impossible to reach our destination and could easily take more than double the travel time. However, our frustration soon turned to joy when the gatekeeper made an announcement just twenty minutes later…

Gatekeeper: "Great news! Your flight has now arrived!"

We all cheered and hurried to the gate. It was as if all of us wanted to make sure we got on the plane in case it filled up and left.

Sub-dream 1 over…

It has been a difficult time for our house lately as so much uncertainty looms. There have been so many appointments and follow-ups. One thing I have noticed is that people are now hurting everywhere. The reports are sometimes hard to hear.

I was at the grocery store yesterday and both the woman and the man who were in front of me in line at the checkout had Cannabis leaves on their scrubs. I assumed they worked at a medicinal marijuana facility. The strange thing was that they both appeared nuts. They seemed demon possessed and anxious. They had a false sense of urgency and competitiveness about them too. They were hyper-paranoid.

I am not a fan of THC or medicinal marijuana. This is because of what I witnessed as a child around this culture. The fact that my brothers and I were the only ones alive from our friend groups is a testimonial to how we

had avoided the marijuana lifestyle. I had witnessed so many stupid and psychotic episodes I would never want to relive. It affected us. It was the driving cause of so many accidents, deaths and suicides of so many people we knew.

It seems like a lifetime ago for me, one that I had hoped I would never have to deal with again. However, ever since marijuana became legal, I have seen such bizarre behaviors, especially road rage. The demons are everywhere now. I also see increases in all kinds of criminal behaviors just in our area alone. It is all so very sad. Father God, where are You? These people need help and deliverance.

I had another dream last night…

Sub-dream 2 "The Paddleboat of Sin Sails on a Dark River" begins…

I was at an overlook. The area was lush with a green landscape. It was lovely and peaceful. A very wide river was running in the center of the area. There were recreation boats in the river. It was beautiful and the water was clear. It seemed like the Mississippi River. A large riverboat then appeared traveling from south to north.

On this boat, the passengers were naked and doing vile things in the open for all to see. The music on the boat was loud and obscene. The boat had massive paddlewheels. The sin taking place on the boat was somehow turning up the mud from the river bottom involving the paddlewheel.

Hours later, the boat returned, but this time the sin was even more horrifying. The stench from the boat was so horrible that I felt my stomach become ill. The water was no longer clear in the river. The mud and sewage turned up from the paddlewheels / sins made the water a dark grey, almost black, water. As the 'sin-boat' moved down the current, the river started to become shallower and shallower.

Soon, the boat was grounded in shallow water. However, the people on the boat just didn't seem to care. They instead continued to sin right there in the open air for everyone to see. I then saw the riverbed dry up to grey dirt. It was a 'grey area'. I could then see the sun begin to scorch the greenery on one side of the river while the other side remained green.

The grey dirt then disappeared into the dying riverbank to the east (or left looking down the river). As for the right bank, it was still lush with growth. The sinful boat partiers then got off of the boat because it was too

hot and they were thirsty. They went to the side that was happy to greet them – the left.

As the sinners came onto this land, that land too began to die. Looking at the area, there was a distinction between the living areas and the dead areas. There was now no longer any 'grey areas'. I then woke up to the sound of a woodpecker pecking on the one side of our home.

Sub-dream 2 over…

Father, when will revival begin? The churches around us are not preaching about sin and repentance. If we don't turn from our sinful nature as a nation, we will soon fall. We are watching one religion rising up throughout the world and spreading the opposite message (the Black Dragon). Please, Father, don't let us wait at the gate too long.

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. I know you are discouraged."

Me: "I would have thought by now that You would have begun the Great Revival. God is considered evil now and vice versa. Lies are spreading so quickly and people believe these. Even your children are confused about truth, Lord. It is heartbreaking."

Jesus: "Erin, I have a Great Plan. I know this is a difficult time to be here in this. You are witnessing what happens when a nation falls. It gives up its laws and principles in order to benefit and appease the sinful nature of the new inhabitants. In order to appease a foreigner, they allow them their own altars, cultures and laws.

"Instead of standing as 'One Nation Under God, Indivisible, and on My Word', they instead remove what offends the foreigner's gods, but, in particular, My Word, God's Truth. I offend anyone who has the opposing belief in holiness and righteousness under Heaven. It draws attention to sin and darkness. Remember that darkness is exposed by the light of God."

Me: "Lord, sin is in the open now for all to see, even in the daylight. It is madness. It is horrible. There is no shame, no humiliation. Even modesty is gone. There is no 'grey area' anymore. It is one or the other… God vs the devil, good vs evil and so on. It just seems hopeless."

Jesus: "Erin, please calm down. Be at peace. Right now, you only see evil advancing throughout the nations. Soon this fast-moving false religion will have spread throughout all the lands and, with it, great hatred for the things of God. To speak against it, many will face persecution… and prosecution. Many will then convert.

"However, what you do not see is the works of God in the midst of all of this. I am over all things on Earth and in Heaven. My armies are greater; our weapons are mightier. Our reach is without measure and even beyond that of the heart.

"This means that, at any given moment, I can reach in and take hold of the heart of evil and shape it, transform it and use it for good. Those who still operate in the negative fruits of the spirit will be on full display. You will know a man's heart as nothing shall be hidden."

Me: "Lord, as it stands now, I can do nothing but pray! I have no power. I am a Vessel, Your Vessel."

Jesus: "Then this is good. Erin, I showed you years ago that I filled the Vessels at the River of Live. Each one I shaped and prepared. Each one went into the furnace several times. It was then tested to see if it would be useful to carry Living Water. Do you remember this?"

Me: "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "These Vessels were filled by My own hands and angels carried them away until I use them to pour out My glory upon the nations. As far as I know, I have not seen Living Water from the River of Life in Heaven pouring out upon the Earth. Have you?"

Me: "No. Just the opposite!"

Jesus: "Then understand that this is soon to come. Erin, the moment is near. Now, I know you are tired of waiting, but don't grow in discouragement and turn to the world for relief."

Me: "The world no longer has anything for me, Lord. The water doesn't live here. While there are things still living here, most of it is not beneficial."

Jesus: "The nations once dedicated to God have been invaded. Because of this, many have fallen away from God's statutes. Some still cling to My Commandments, but most do not. This is the moment to pray. The enemies of your land, My land, have been plotting to destroy the people who dwell there.

"The way they do this is to tell those who have lived there that they do not belong. They even try to convince you that your right to an existence under Heaven has been removed. The most blatant countries in which foreigners are claiming this right now are those living in Europe, Canada, the USA, Australia, parts of Africa and yes, even Israel.

"Israel is actually the most visible one. The enemy knows this is God's Land and that the Jewish people are called God's Chosen People, yet foreigners continue to claim that they have no right to exist. Well, all of these countries have allowed invaders in to chip away at their existence as a free people. Erin, the stage is being set for World War."

Me: "Lord, could You please have the Great Revival come first and then get us all out of here?"

Jesus: "Hmm… so you would prefer that I not fulfill My promises?"

Me: "No, of course not. It is just so hard for us to watch. Victories here are quickly followed by enemy attacks. I have been praying and praying, Lord!"

Jesus: "Erin, I hear and I answer. Instantly, I answer. I know what you need before you even ask for it. I did not say any of this would be easy. I prepared you to know the works of the enemy so you can pray. You have been on these battlefronts many times."

Me: "I am just ready to begin. I am ready for victory, Lord. Lord, I am tired of bad news. I am tired of the state of things. Please open doors of victory for Your people so that we can walk through these into Your Glory. Waiting is difficult. Miracles are few and far between."

Jesus: "Then pray! You are given miracles daily that you never see. My Voice is in you. You hear from Me, even the very moment that you ask. However, it is okay to pray for yourself. It is okay to ask for healing of the Vessel I dwell in."

Me: "I never thought about my body as Your Vessel and to pray!"

Jesus: "Really? After all of this time? After all of these dreams? You know how to treat your Vessel, your body, and to care for it, but yet you never thought to pray for strength, healing and divine miracles, even though I dwell there?"

Me: "I am so sorry, Lord. What a mess I am."

Jesus: "Stop! Wait! Are you saying I am dwelling in a mess of a Vessel. Oh no!"

Me: "Forgive me, Lord. I apologize. I repent. Please bless my Vessel."

Jesus: "Erin, speak blessings upon yourself, upon your body. Believe that, when you pray, they will be done unto you. Just as you pray and believe for others, it too can be done for you. This is because I will hear your prayer and heal you.

"Now, this is a lesson in prayers for yourself. You are not to listen to anyone who makes you feel guilty for asking for yourself. This is evil and meant to remove hope in your daily life. This is also a lesson in patience.

"The wait is long when you know your destination is soon to come. It is like a child in the car on a long trip. You as the parent know the approximate time of arrival barring any unforeseen circumstances, but a child is just focused on the destination. A child soon grows tired of a long car ride.

"Erin, you have been on a long journey and you know you are nearing your destination. You are weary. However, I am here and I love you.

"Now, pray for your leaders that I am over them and with them in all they do. Pray for any evil to be exposed. Pray that the armies of the wicked be confounded and retreat. Pray for revival. Pray for each other. Bless others and I will bless you. I will not abandon you, Erin. I am with you. Do not be afraid!"

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-909/

909 – Nearly Dead Plants are Brought to Life

Received on Sunday, July 6, 2025

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for a new day here! This is another day to learn more from You. This is another day of practicing trust. Thank You for not giving up on me. You are my Redeemer, my Comforter and my Best Friend. I know this to be true and I am grateful. This holds true even after all of these years of waiting for Great Change. The season has come for us to prepare and go now. A move is coming unless a miracle occurs.

We must let go of former things and start again. Everything in this life is borrowed. Everything is! Everyone in our circle of family and friends are a special gift from You, Father, and a great treasure. You know the number of our days and You assign them here for each of us to take hold of and surrender for Your Glory. We are only here for a short while and for Your Kingdom purpose.

Each one of us has a Divine Purpose and a unique footprint here to make a difference and fight the good fight. Each of us is to be a light for those falling into darkness. I am reminded after reading the reports of the devastating flood that swept through several children's Christian Camps at 4:00am on July 4, 2025 of just how precious time is here. These little girls, 8-year-olds, in two cabins, had no time to escape the rising waters.

To be so terrified after waking suddenly and the stories are horrific. I can't imagine being a parent of one of these little ones. This seems so senseless. Even so, I am reminded that with You, Father, all of these tragedies, the losses of life, all have a purpose. While I also know these little girls are with You, their families need comfort.

There were also many others who were swept away with very little warning… well, I pray that Your heavenly angels greeted them all and carried them into eternity. Passing from this life into the next one comes to all of us. It is just so difficult to be here and experience the great void of loss of our

loved ones. Joy can turn to sorrow so quickly. It is then difficult to find that joy again with the heartaches.

I pray, Father, that to all those who have lost those closest to us that You would fill that void in our brokenness and make something beautiful from the wreckage. Some of my losses can only be filled by You, Lord. You are my Healer, my Reconciler and my Closest Friend. Sometimes there are no words and nothing that can replace the loss of those we love.

Sometimes there are only memories – good and some not as great – but a journey we shared with them and You gave us this. I have lost several friends recently and even two were precious Sparrows. Over the years, at least 12 sparrows from all walks of life have been carried Home in Your arms. The most difficult loss for me personally was that of a toddler.

I cried with her mother on the phone as she held her little one hoping You would bring a miracle and raise up this little one. It was not to be and I felt so horrible that I couldn't appeal to You. My petitions and prayers were not answered the way I had believed. I was angry at You, Father. You reminded me that You are God over al things and this little one is healed and one day I will see her in Heaven.

Today has been declared as a day of prayer for the people of Texas. Father, please grant some miracles and report some good news in the midst of the destruction. You have a purpose for every life. Please use us to shine a light, heal us and strengthen us. We love You.

I had a vivid dream last night…

Sub-dream 1 "Nearly Dead Plants are Brought to Life " begins…

I had gone to a plant nursery to purchase some plants. I found some blooming flowering plants for the hummingbirds in our yard. While I was checking out at the cashier, I saw two small potted plants that had been stripped of leaves and flowers and were even losing their green stalks. I chuckled at the sign in front that read:

"Last Chance for These!"

Me: "What is the story with these plants?"

Cashier: "Ahh, a challenge! Take them home and revive them and we will post your testimonial here."

She then pointed up to a bulletin board with all of these dying plants that had been purchased by customers and miraculously came back from the dead.

Me: "Wow, this is amazing."

Cashier: "The stories of revival here then wins some great prizes. Are you up for the challenge?"

Me: "Sure, why not?"

Cashier: "These are truly at the end, so if you can bring these back to life then great will be your grand prize."

I chuckled as I picked up one of the little plants. All of them then suddenly turned brown-grey while I was standing there.

Me: "Well, what if I can't bring them back."

Cashier: "It does happen. These were here because it is the last day before they go into the boneyard or plant pit that we use for mulch. So, what do you think? It is our last two that the nursery officially considers nearly living plants."

Me: "Okay, sure, I will do it!"

The cashier pulled out a camera and took photos of me with the plants and sent me on my way. When I got home, I became determined that these plants would live. However, after a few days of fertilizer, water and prayer, one of the plants never revived. However, instead of throwing this plant away, I placed it near the trash area. I left it to God. I "LET GO AND LET GOD"!

One week later the remaining plant was sprouting new leaves and, the next week, the leaves were turning yellow as more green ones came in. While it even had some parasites that I had to treat, these were minor. All in all, this took a great deal of determination and persistence as I still had only small signs of revival. It was discouraging, but I decided after a while that all my hard work might be pointless.

One morning just a little while later, I went to the trash area and the plant I thought was dead had now come back to life. I was in complete shock. I now had two living plants left. I picked the plant up and brought them next to each other. I watered them again. The very next morning when I went to check on them both, they were fully grown and healthy. A true miracle!

Me: "God, I am seeing amazing growth here! I am not sure I had anything to do with this at all. These two little dying stalks turned into lush bushes after I resigned them over to you."

I then went to phone the nursery. I suddenly woke up as my pillow fell off the bed.

Sub-dream 1 over…

I was laying in bed laughing about this plant dream. I am not very patient, so this was very humorous to me. As I laid on my pillow, I heard You three times, Father, tell me to remember and read Numbers 22. I quickly fell back to sleep and had another dream…

Sub-dream 2 "The Angel and Some Warnings" begins…

I was walking down the road near our home. I saw a man in the road ahead that I didn't recognize as I turned back to my house. When I turned, the man was right there in front of me. I was now a bit startled.

Me: "Who are you?"

The man then smiled at me as he suddenly changed into an angel of the Lord. His face was so kind and his skin illuminated.

Angel: "I have a message for you from the Lord. It is important that You follow the Lord's instructions exactly as the enemy has sent trouble. However, the Lord has blessed you and your children. Those who go another way are like rebels who defy God's instructions. They would rather cause others to sin than to bless them.

"They would even take it to beat their animals in defiance to the Living God. Now, God is giving you specific instructions. Follow these and great will be your blessing. You need to know that someone close to you is like Balak and makes demands you cannot follow. However, even worse, someone even closer is like Balaam. However, you are not to worry as the Lord can Transform anyone."

Me: "I don't understand?"

Angel: "Then trust in the Lord and follow in His Ways. Erin, you are not to negotiate with fools!"

The angel suddenly disappeared just as I woke up.

Sub-dream 2 over…

Father, please grant me wisdom and keep us from harm, in Jesus' Name!

Jesus: "Erin, come up!"

He once again spoke to me while I sat in my devotional chair. His Voice was very clear.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here and I am with you. Erin, I am about to take you to the place of your heart here during this season (Bend OR). You will be overjoyed. I realize it seems impossible, but do not worry as I am the God of the Impossible. Now, you will be removed from the land of the trees to the house I have prepared for you.

"Erin, your dream of plant revival actually means that I will plant you for revival and great will be your joy. Your sons and daughter will also thrive there and great will be your works. Do not worry. Do not be afraid. I have you. I am over all you have. I am over your property, your ministry and your very lives. Do not worry as My Favor is with you. You are greatly loved as is your Nest friends!"

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-910/

910 – My Daughter's Duties Were Just Expanded

Received on Monday, July 7, 2025

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all You have given us. Wow, this was a short dream, but with so much content fit into a tight space. We feel blessed and so very thankful to You in all things. Not long ago, a hawk came to the tree outside. My feeders are full. Please protect your animals and birds that come to the feeder.

I was instantly translated to a Heavenly version of our Yard in a dream…

As I walked, Jesus was there to greet me! I immediately ran into His loving arms.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here. Come, I have a different path to show to you today. Come."

He reached for my hand.

Jesus: "Erin, I am creating a new path forward for you and your house. It is time to let go. Remember that My favor is upon you. My Voice is in you. While I have never left you, I have been making your stay here more and more challenging. I am making it more and more challenging for all of you. This is because it is time for a Great Change! Erin, the time to let go is now."

Me: "How, Lord? All of this seems impossible."

Jesus: "Finish your projects. Your husband is to finish his yard work and the house is to be organized."

Me: "Do we need to do this soon?"

Jesus: "Yes. Your husband must fully rely on Me right now for his strength and great will be his reward. He must focus on Me and I will direct his path. You and your husband must pray and agree together for direction."

He then showed me the final result of our labor and it was impressive.

Jesus: Smiling. "Now, you and your husband are going to be even busier than you have been. This means that he must give access to your daughter to help with the dream postings. This is so that, if he is too busy, she could then help him with the postings. This is My Nest and I need you both focused on the great task that is coming. Erin, this is a safety feature and good stewardship. Your husband will want to do this because he desires to do My Will.

"Erin, I love you. I love your husband. I love your children. I love those who reside in our Nest. I am with you. I am also with all of them. I have prepared a new way, a new path… and this won't be just for you. I have created this. Forget the former things. I am doing a new thing here. It is difficult to see it because nothing seems to be the way you imagined it. This is okay, Erin, because I am with you. Remain in Me and I will make your path straight. I will do the impossible."

Me: "It will take a miracle, Lord, but You are the God of Miracles!"

Jesus: "Yes! So, rely fully on Me! I promise that you will then be overjoyed. I will strengthen you."

Me: "I will need this, Lord."

Jesus: "Do not worry as I am with you."

Note from my husband (as written by him): Based on the Lord's Instructions, I am now training my stepdaughter to take over the posting of these dreams whenever needed. This will take at least two or three dreams for all to be seamless. Regardless, I will be looking over her shoulder as necessary and for as long as needed in order to make sure all goes how we want it to. Naturally, I have full trust in her expertise. This Nest will still be in good hands (if you don't mind me saying). Blessings to all of you and thanks in advance for your patience during this transition.

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-911/

911 – Amber's Test Posting

Received on Tuesday, July 8, 2025

Background: From Dream 910…

Jesus: Smiling. "Now, you and your husband are going to be even busier than you have been. This means that he must give access to your daughter to help with the dream postings. This is so that, if he is too busy, she could then help him with the postings. This is My Nest and I need you both focused on the great task that is coming. Erin, this is a safety feature and good stewardship. Your husband will want to do this because he desires to do My Will.

YES WE DO!!!

Take it away, Amber

Hi friends!

Thank you so much for all of your welcoming messages and for trusting me with the Nest. I love reading through the comments. I've been around my mom and Jeff throughout my life while they have worked on these so I'm excited to be a part of the process!

This post is simply for practice purposes. I apologize for the new dream notification that probably got you running off to read! Don't fret! I feel confident that a new dream is coming soon, and we'll make sure to label it as Dream 911, as I know that is a big number!! I myself can't wait to see what it's about.

I hope and pray you are having a fantastic start to the week!

Blessings,

Amber

"Dream over…" 😊 (Practice test complete!)

NOTE: This is a sample dream only. We will keep this here for fun, but when publishing, all subsequent dreams will be renumbered one back!! This is Dream 911 but only for a VERY short time 😊!!! THIS IS JUST FOR FUN

😊😊😉WHILST WE WAIT!! TO CONFIRM: The next dream will be Dream 912, but, when books are published, this Dream 911 will disappear and all subsequent Dream #s will be subtracted by 1 😊!!

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-911/

911 – Stop, Drop, and Pray!

Received on Sunday, July 13, 2025

Communion

Dear Father,

You are so amazing! You care for us and love us! Everyday I can't thank You enough for my life! I can't thank You enough for my children and the kindness in their hearts. My children are incredible people and You have blessed them, thank You!

It has been one of the most difficult last few months of my life. So many things have been revealed to me and we are in shock and awe. I had hoped that a season of change meant that a great transformation was coming any day, along with healing and revival. Instead, changes have come here and faster than I ever imagined. A meeting with the real estate agent on Friday also revealed that we will not likely get what we had hoped for from the sale of our home. So, this too, Father I place in Your hands as we do everything as You instruct us to.

I was up early this morning walking our dog. I hadn't been down this end of the road in a while. Our neighbor (left side of the road) recently passed away and there has been a new in-road across his property into a new housing development there. As I walked in front of our neighbors home next to us (right side of the road) my dog decided to leave a massive gift on the gravel at the top of their driveway, right in front of their security cameras. Of course I took care of it, but this adds fuel to the fire in their judgement of us.

I looked up briefly to see the hostas on their property were bushy and whole – while ours had been eaten by deer. I chuckle because their home is pristine and so well groomed on the outside – but inside they are not nice people – at least to us. Lord, bless their home and give them all they desire in this life that they strive for. The outer appearance of the things we see do not tell the story or give us the entire picture of what is inside.

Our hearts matter the most to You, Father. Please keep us pure of heart as we possibly can be when being mistreated or even betrayed by others. Keep our tongues under Your authority and let not curses be on our lips. For the power of life and death can be determined from our lips. **(Proverbs 18:21)**

Let us always stand with the Sword of Truth in all things. Please help me to rely on Your godly wisdom at this time. Please strengthen and protect us Father in all we do. Wisdom is proved right by my actions – let every decision be in godly wisdom!

Father, You are amazing in all Your works. You know all things and by Your grace You grant us only that which You desire to reveal to us at the proper time.

As for me, I'm not terribly smart nor am I clueless. You have given me what I need to know to navigate this world by Your hands and for Your glory. You have kept me from danger and held my hand through difficult hairpin turns on the path You have given me. The more I trust solely on You, the easier my journey is. When I go through darkness and valley experiences, I must always remember these too are allowed by You to prepare me for what You would have for me.

I heard a commentator referring to the loss of life of the children from the flooding in Texas: He said, "You never get over it, you get through it."

During tragedies the enemy hits the rewind button and reminds us of all of our mistakes leading up to the event. You, Father, keep us focused on You and the road we need to walk today.

This last week, we experienced a traumatizing event here. I'm not sure how to navigate all of it, so, Father, I am giving everything to You. Only You can step in and rescue us.

Two evenings ago, I had a dream.

Sub-dream 1 "God & The Cliff Overlooking A Tumultuous Sea" begins…

I was standing on a very tall cliff near the ocean. Below me were jagged rocks and a very tumultuous sea. It was both beautiful and terrifying to see the immense awesomeness of what God had made, but also from the perspective of the edge of a cliff, knowing that my life could easily be lost by one bad step.

This cliff had no guardrail either, adding to my heightened awareness that I was vulnerable and subject to the will of God in this moment. As I stood out looking at the beautiful, blue-green water and the vast area where the horizon of the ocean met the sky – I became fixated on some small cumulus clouds forming. They formed rapidly until they consumed the entire sky.

Then a mist from the ocean formed into a type of fog and within seconds I was surrounded in a great cloud of fog so thick I could not see my hand when I held it up to my face. I suddenly became frightened. I hadn't shifted footsteps – so as to avoid falling off the cliff into the sea, I proceeded to sit down where I was instead. As I began to sit, I heard the voice of God.

God: "Do not sit, stand! I am here. I will not let you fall."

I still couldn't see.

Me: "Father, I'm really scared."

God: "Yes, I know, but do not be afraid. I am with you."

Just then I heard a bang and I woke up.

Sub-dream 1 over…

I had a jumpy sleep. I would then drift off and I imagined someone making decisions about me and plotting. I woke up around 4:00 AM and stayed up. I was deeply disturbed at what God had shown me but comforted by His promises.

The last few days I have watched God go before me in all things. When I have a question or I am stressing, He speaks and calms me. He ministers to me and reminds me that this is all for His glory and His Kingdom purposes.

I don't recall my dream from the evening before last, but I remember last night's dream.

Sub-dream 2 "Moving Day" begins…

I had gathered seed to feed the birds and animals for the last time here. Our home had been sold and our vehicles were loaded and ready to say goodbye to the place the Lord built. It was a beautiful day – it seemed like summertime or early fall. I closed the front door for the last time and thanked God for such a wonderful home. Tears streamed down my cheeks as I looked outside.

I could see my daughter and son in their cars pointing toward the feeder. I took the seed tray out to the yard and all the animals and birds I had come to know and feed over the years came together to say goodbye. The feeders had been removed so I scattered the last of the seeds and nuts I had. As each one took the feed, they changed and had different feathers and fur. All of what I saw struck us as so shocking – we were awestruck.

Then, one by one, they went their own way into the woods. The only one I didn't see was the red cardinal and his partner. So, we loaded into our vehicles and began to back out of our driveway. Then suddenly, on the front porch I saw the red cardinal. He looked like he was waving his wing to say goodbye.

Sub-dream 2 over…

I must have been crying in reality because I woke up to a wet pillow. I opened my eyes and I was still here. I was still in our home.

Father, I know You are preparing us to leave – this dream of the last day just made my heart break. Thank You, Father, for Your care. For sending dreams and visions in preparation for Your plans to come. Forgive us for fighting these.

Jesus: "I am here. I am with you. I know it is difficult to say goodbye to all you've come to know but remember that one day all of this will be restored back to you. All this is yours. I built this for you.

"All this so you could live and dream and write. It doesn't all make sense now, but one day the home you are in will be changed and great will be your joy. It isn't goodbye forever, it is goodbye for now. I will remove you before the home I have blessed you with becomes a burden."

Me: "Lord, I thought we would keep this home and…"

Jesus: "Erin – I am doing a new thing here. Can you trust Me?"

Me: "Of course, Lord."

Jesus: "I showed you this area in a dream years ago. The times are here so you must trust Me to move you now. I am taking you to a place of safety for your sake, this is My will be done, understand?"

Me: "Yes Lord."

Jesus: "I have made all of your children Watchers of the Wall. Walls must not be breached. I will give your children and your stepchildren wisdom and

strength. Your daughter will be the guardian at the gate of My air church – the Nest – for now. I want to remind you that all throughout your communities, neighborhoods, cities, governments and all you see – there is a great separation throughout the nations. This is a final sifting as your daughter just told you.

"Do not entertain the demonic realm in any form. Let your words be few. When you are bored, don't pull back from your tasks to your screen, instead sing praises to God and the evil flees because angels have been activated. This is the time to escape back to Me fully in all things, not fall into old enemy schemes and distractions."

Me: "Yes Lord."

Jesus: "Remember all that you see around you is Mine. Don't let the enemy plant seeds of doubt on your path. These can take root and cause trouble. When you need direction – "

Me: "Stop, drop, and pray?"

Jesus: "Very good. Now I will send the right people your way. One right after the other and remember too – I built the house you are in for you before I gave you the dreams and closer fellowship to Me. This means, the land was selected, the area cleared, permits issued, and foundations laid. So, if I could do such a thing before – then what can't I do?"

Me: "Nothing, You can do anything Lord."

Jesus: "So trust Me to provide a home for You again. You are in a valley right now and it's difficult from the valley perspective to make mountainous decisions. Well, the mountain is where God is and I can tell you My view from the mountains is vast, My perspective you can't even fathom.

"From the mountaintop I see not only other mountains but I also see many valleys; where you are in one valley unable to see other valleys. You cannot plan anything because you are unable to see the whole picture. I do not expect you from your position in the valley floor to make a mountain top decision – you can't with success.

"Erin, I can. Trust Me because I can. I am with you and have never left you. This next portion of your journey will seem uncertain as if foggy, but it is only because you have come from a period of certainty to one of uncertainty. Remember though, I have you. I am with you. I will make clear your decisions and your course.

"You are in the valley of decision right now, but not only you – others I have called are facing some events they never thought possible for them, understand? So you aren't alone and many will be comforted by My words for you as they too will also have confirmation in them. Remember too, all is about to change for My glory and the Kingdom of Heaven!"

Me: "Thank You Lord, I love You."

Jesus: "I love you too, Erin. I am with you."

Me: "You've had to repeat this so many times for me Lord!"

Jesus: "When I repeat My words, it is not to remind Myself of them it is to plant these words of promise into your thoughts so you recall them. The more I repeat, "I am with you" then, this is because you will face some events coming which might make you question all you've come to know."

Me: "Oh no, Lord, please – no more."

Jesus: "You are capable Erin. I have you so do not worry. I will well up in you and nothing shall come against you! I have you! I love you. I am with you in the valley. I am your Shepherd."

Dream over.

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/nestdream-912/

912 – In The Middle of a Great Storm

Received on Sunday, July 20, 2025

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for being our perfect peace when our lives are anything but that. You remind me many times a day that You are steadfast and with us! Storm after storm has come, but You remain. I'm so thankful for all You do as a great beacon of hope to guide us.

You showed me in a dream, a few days ago, a tumultuous storm-tossed sea…

Sub-dream 1 "Uncharted Waters" begins…

I was in a wooden dinghy which had somehow been separated from a larger boat. I knew I was heading for rocks but the rain and darkness made it difficult for me to see at all. I had no steering mechanism on my own so I had to succumb fully to a very fluid situation. As the waves became more frequent and likely I would be dashed upon the rocks – I could see a light coming from the shore. It looked like a campfire.

I yelled out hoping to be heard. When I couldn't tell if anyone heard me, I decided to cry out to the Lord. I yelled, "Help me, Jesus! Jesus, help!!" Then the sea calmed and the boat landed upon a beautiful beach. I let a wave take my wooden boat in. The campfire had burned out. I had made it to the shore.

The feeling of being safe on the shore brought me great peace. I sat on the sand with my knees to my chest and my head down. I cried with such thanksgiving that the Lord had delivered me. I began to repeat, "Thank You, Jesus", over and over in gratitude for delivering me safely in uncharted waters. A difficult circumstance.

Sub-dream 1 over…

My sleeps the last few weeks have been jumpy and not deep. I've been shaken.

Father, You have prepared me in advance for this but I didn't quite understand what exactly I was being prepared for. Through prayers and fasting as well as faith in You – Well, I believed I could scale a wall like David even in my disabled condition (Psalm 18:29, 2 Samuel 22:30).

Years ago, Father, when I was in the desert, You told me You would deliver me and my children to the land of the trees. You told me there You have built a place for us where I could raise my children in peace. You let me wait on this promise for a few years as I was hammered in the desert place by one of my greatest enemies.

Then when I had finally begun to give up – You told me to write. You said,

"Dream and write what I tell you exactly. Do not veer to the left or right. Be a scribe for My Glory – never your own."

I then began to write in the fall of 2012. I quickly learned I had both friends and foes, so I tried to navigate that while working full time as a single mom.

In the beginning I typed everything on my own. I had and still to this day do have a wonderful group of friends the Lord sent to help me when things became too busy. I saw You deliver me from strength to strength against difficulties. Everything was a miracle and I'm grateful.

Then You told me You would send a helpmate to move us to the place You prepared for me. I hadn't wanted to move ahead and open my heart up again after my previous husband. You told me to give You the entire situation and You would take care of all things. It required impossible situations to line up together. I tried to imagine how You would put all these events into place.

When my accident happened at work in May of 2014, I thought my life was over. I really didn't know what would occur at all. I had been friends with MathMan in 2013 which eventually led to marriage, but he lived in Canada and I was a U.S. citizen. He was charming and smart, and a watcher and Christian. The Lord told me that he would be the man to deliver me and my children to a new home.

We met and I flew out to see him and he seemed wonderful. When my injury occurred though, I told him I wasn't the same. He, in love, said it didn't matter. Miracle after miracle happened by Your own hand. Most know

the story, but You were very clear with us to keep much of this story hidden for a future time.

It wasn't an easy union. We had a blended family and my new husband was taking my sons and daughter and blending them with his two children. He worked full time and I was still navigating my injury and a new battlefront.

In 2012 through 2014 – while in the desert – I had various people show up at my home and workplace. These were people I didn't know… It scared me. Most of them were well-meaning and wanted to deliver gifts or pray over me. However, there were "others" more scary. I felt like I had been living in a fishbowl of sorts.

Looking back at everything, I watched You, Father, line up unusual circumstances to get me and my children here to this place with my husband and stepchildren. There were issues at first, as in all marriages. But we both loved the Lord and continued to work together for His purposes. God, You know I am not perfect, but You are.

My husband took us in and cared for us. There was something different and special about him. He made me laugh and he supported the dreams. Then things began to change when events unfolded which I had no power over. What I thought was quirky behavior I realize now was a hidden danger. You kept me from understanding this fully until the actual real-time event unfolded in March of 2018.

I won't go into exact details, but it was bad and my husband had lost his whole career based on one bad week. All of the kids lived with us, so we prayed, but had no idea what had all occurred until an officer showed up at our home. After all this happened, I was guided by You on every next step. I learned things I had no idea about. All of what I had come to know was different – but yet affirming some questionable behaviors.

Despite this, as well as this disease which took over and exposed a side of him that I had never seen, You used me to get him the help he needed. The medical professionals told me to take nothing he says at face value because horrible things were spoken to me… Horrible. Even my ex-husband – who was abusive, never said things like this to me. I consulted You, Father, and I knew I was dealing with troubles beyond my abilities to endure.

In one month, the Lord stripped us of our income – we had enough to last a year and then my disability came. God, You sustained us. You cared

for us and blessed us. With medication and doctor monitoring – mostly prayers – my husband came back to us. When he came out of all of this he was humbled. I had been deeply hurt by what had happened to me and part of me then had built a protective wall.

Father, You continued to send miracle after miracle and showed Your love and favor. You then prepared our hearts to return back to Oregon where my goal was to have my husband receive modern treatments and medications if You, Lord, would not deliver him from all of this. You showed me in a dream that this familiar unclean spirit was a sleeping white tiger in him. It would only resurface if it was allowed to by its host.

So, You strengthened him day by day and it was my pleasure to love and care for the man You sent to me and our home. He loved the dreams and our Nest and cared for our financial affairs since he was the cover over our home. We had a system in place in case of this occurrence again and the signs in place to stop it. All the while putting our trust in You.

At some point, events became too much for him. It was slow and hidden at first, then an adjustment in medication seemed to give him more energy. Looking back, I missed signs. We had brought a new puppy home after Zoey had died. That was a lot of work, which I had forgotten about, but it seemed to bring us closer together as a family.

Our puppy's name is Caspian, and Father, You truly sent him into our lives. Caspian also brought my husband a little companion and seemed to calm him. Then he asked to visit his mom in Winnipeg, Manitoba, and we thought it would be great. We had air-miles points saved all these years, so it was perfect. He went out and seemed to report great things. I was so happy for him. When he came home, he wasn't doing well. So, when I ran errands, I let him rest at home with our dogs. The rest for me is blurred right now.

But You had us prepare our home to sell and told me things hidden would be shown. You told me,

"I conceal a matter by My own hand and then I reveal it for My glory."

So, the last month or so, I have had to pick up the pieces of our shattered lives here. You have allowed all of this for a reason and of course, Your Will be done. But I ask for You to be with us. Keep us and protect us from harm. Please heal my husband as when he finally comes through this he will look back and be horrified at what was done. Please help us navigate all of this while he is getting help. By a miracle, deliver and heal him, Father.

He put up with a lot from me. I'm a quirky person and a designer. I love conversations with people I meet and I love to learn about new things. I love second-hand stores and cooking. I love fixing broken things. He had to deal with my injury, my inability somedays to function well. While he was sick in the hospital in 2018, I was diagnosed with my brain tumor. Then Covid lockdowns came and I spent almost 6 weeks just alone in lockdown quarantined before surgery as I would drive down to Houlton, Maine, to sign some papers and pick up my mail.

Canada has begun to change locally and the economy has become worse here. Freedoms are being removed slowly, especially from Christians. My kidney cancer diagnosis meant I needed to receive fast treatment in the U.S. – Portland, Maine, and Houlton, Maine, is where my doctor is. It has been a difficult thing here for our family. It must have been even worse for my husband.

Father, this is so difficult to write about. Despite the great harm which has been done to me, I know this can't be permanent for us. You remind me to stand strong and to not act in fear – but I am afraid.

Jesus: "I am here Erin, I'm with you. I know this is difficult to understand right now. I know that it seems different from the promises you had been given originally. You are in the middle of a great storm. Events like this occur for God's glory, not for man's. A man is blessed by the hand of God when he fixes his eyes on Me. Not by his own standing does any man stand at all. If you boast of greatness, boast only of the greatness of God, understand?

"Any undertaking away from God ends in destruction. Therefore, anyone who thinks to himself, 'I will make my own path apart from God', then he shall walk in his own way. Then evil walks with him because he chose a new way. He says, 'Look at the way I have made, I will even light my own path and have my own way in it'. So, understand that these times are difficult as I have told you in advance that they would be.

"This is the season to make straight your path and walk by faith, not by sight, understand? Too many walk by what they see or don't see, what they think or don't think – all mindless as a follower of God. Don't walk by sight then sprinkle in some faith for good measure."

Me: "I'm sorry if I'm not doing this, Lord."

Jesus: "I wasn't referring to you, however, in your past as a child you experienced things by sight and others told you this is not true – don't believe your eyes. I promise you; I am God over all you do right now and

always will be. The enemy creates fear and fear is a weapon against faith in God. Fear of God is the beginning of wisdom. So, fear only Me.

"What is happening to you, what you see and what has occurred is real, Erin. Do not dismiss it. The enemy has used a breach to attack in great measure. Remember too that My Word – My Story is filled with cases of a man turning to attack suddenly – without much warning. So, what you do from here is important to Me. I will take you step by step. I have not revoked My promises to you. All that I've done for you and on behalf of My Story – it will one day very soon make sense.

"I will well up in your family, in your children, in your husband's children, in your friends and the authorities. I am building a fire wall of miracles and a great testimony for all of you in the next season."

Me: "What do I do next?"

Jesus: "Continue on your course. Let your words be few and your prayers increase. I know you have been fasting but also keep up your strength as I lead you. Remember I will send help for your daughter to navigate your Nesting place of family and friends.

"Remember, the enemy can also chip away in a man over time until evil sculpts his own statue of David fully exposed. In that man he believes himself greater, smarter and with great strength can cut down anyone. Don't receive the words which come from a tongue of anger. Tongues spoken in evil leave scars. Instead, focus on your tasks as quickly as I have instructed and I will send the ones I have called to help your case and sell the home I have built for you.

"One day, I will reshape the former things and make them brand new without stains or blemishes. You will return home to the place of your heart and great will be your peace. You are Mine, Erin. I am with you and your children, as well as your husband's children."

Me: "Lord, be my Husband and Father right now so we can feel safe."

Jesus: "I am with you. You are Mine. Remember, I have had you keep things hidden for a reason. I called you to prepare your house last year but I then delayed this. This is so you would know the full measure of what the enemy had planned against you. I kept you under My care and I will reveal all that I concealed by My own hand."

Me: "Oh no… there's more, Lord? Please strengthen me and get us out quickly and without trouble. My heart is sick. I remember now in 2013, I had

a prophet contact me with a personal word from You. Before I had even met my husband. It was a warning. She said:

"A man will come to gather you and your children to a distant land. There the enemy will isolate you and dismantle your dreams if you are not careful. In all you do, give this, too, to God and He will make your way a blessing."

"Was that from You, Lord?"

Jesus: "It sounds like Me, yes. Erin, I know this is difficult to understand but I allow certain events and I give warning even before these begin that trouble is possible but, in that word, the one called by Me said, 'if you are not careful'. Well, you have had 800 more dreams even though I instruct you at night with even more you haven't written.

"You have given Me your life. You have surrendered all to Me. Your life has been shared with thousands of people over many years. Not every part was permissible by Me to share because this was not the time. When you are through this, great will be My Story through each of you.

"One day, even your husband will confess his mistakes, but for now I will not let you be trampled by demons. I have you. I love you. I separated your dinghy from the boat so you would make it through the storm to the peaceful shore. The large boat you've come to know, your home and the provision I gave to your husband has been separated.

"Your children and your little animals will have peace under My care. I have you and nothing shall come against you with any success. Do not worry. I love you."

Just as I was leaving my devotional chair, He spoke again:

Jesus: "Erin, people will be confused and/or maybe upset about your location in Canada – but it is an hour from Houlton, Maine, and defined only by a line – your Nest consists of birds of a feather gathered from all over the Earth. With Me there are no borders, just souls."

Me: "So, borders are bad?"

Jesus: "No, it defines a Nation as Sovereign – what I am saying is – My Sparrows, My Sheep, are of many Nations but of one God, Me!"

Dream over.

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/nestdream-913/

913 – "You Must Stand on Your Feet!"

Received on Sunday, July 27, 2025

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for the wonderful weather and cool temperatures. It has made our tasks here more pleasant. Fall is in the air – we can feel it and smell it.

We had severe storms here last week. Friday the rain was torrential and came in waves of about 15-minute intervals. After each wave would come, I would say, "Lord, is this the last one?" Then another would come and another. I told my son, "This is a day of storms, let's put off our errands for another day!" He agreed. So, we stayed and packed. I prayed and packed.

Father, You are my Bigger Picture God over all we know or see. Each day is filled with mysteries You unfold. I have watched You be gentle with me as I discover more and more. Days I have certain tasks planned, You take my day and instead fill it with more urgent tasks. I watched You care for us every step of the way. Miracle after miracle has unfolded. Each time we hit a massive roadblock it has been because You have a clearer way. So, each disappointment has actually been a blessing unfolding.

My sleep has become deeper and I have more energy upon waking hours. I should be in great pain right now physically, but You have allowed me to remain on my tasks. When I become exhausted and in great pain, You tell me to rest or redirect my focus! Thank You, Father, for Your great love. All the events we go through are for Your divine purposes.

I have had to learn a computer system I really don't know. Navigate foreign laws and terminology I know very little about. Renew expired things. Pay bills I didn't realize were there from accounts I didn't know existed. I'm sure there had been very good reasons for all of this, but it doesn't make it easy for me to navigate.

I'm thankful to You, Father, for sending help for our website – it had fallen into neglect and I had been locked out of it a long time ago. I'm grateful for my daughter and a member or two who You have sent to help, including our moderators and friends. We are so grateful!

I'm not sure what this week will bring as we have only a few more days to remove anything we plan to take with us. We are leaving the majority of everything behind. This will help sell the home if it's staged, so this is good. My hope is that a new buyer would take everything or that it would all go to a good home. I'm letting go of my old devotional chair as well as the one I've been using for the last 8 years – it won't make the trip without damage and it's not worth it.

The Lord will provide the perfect place for us and He has already selected it so we wait on this because from my limited valley view, I see only a small apartment when He might see a house and tell me to bring the devotional chair.

After the last move 11 years ago, with so much destroyed or lost – it brings me relief and comfort to start fresh. God provides all we need in His timing and a few wants too!

In my dream last night, I found myself in a hallway of doors…

Sub-dream 1 "The Hallway of Opened Doors" begins…

Each door had a number on them. All of them were locked and there were no exit signs to leave. I was stuck in this narrow hall. It had fluorescent lighting which hummed and I hated being there. I tried every door handle hoping one would open and all were locked.

I became frustrated and panic began to set in. I dropped down in discouragement and sat there with my knees to my chest and head dropped.

Me: "Jesus, please help me. I'm alone here. I'm scared. What did I do, Lord? How did I get here? Help!"

I then heard the voice of an angel:

"Stand, Erin. All these doors will open to you. One right after the other – where all were once closed. God has heard your cries and He will now go quickly. You must stand on your feet!"

As I got up from my sitting position the first door to my right opened and a bright light shined through. I praised God. Then the next opened to

my left, all in a zigzag pattern – right, left, right. I felt I was marching down the (corridor) – hall.

At the end of the hallway of doors was the exiting stairway – but it went up! Not down! It exited up!

Sub-dream 1 over…

I woke up peacefully. I had other dreams, but more about moving and boxing. Tapeing up things and tying them down for travel.

Night before last, I had a dream about a giant war shield…

Sub-dream 2 "Giant War Shield" begins…

This shield seemed like one that would be used by an ancient warrior – but it was the size of our house. I saw an enemy army moving in the woods only in dark shadows. From the trees these soldiers shot spears, daggers and arrows but could not penetrate this mighty shield. Not one of them broke through and hit our home.

After they had left, we walked out to the front lawn and there was a massive arsenal left behind in their discouragement. We looked up at the shield and it read in giant letters, "Veritas".

Sub-dream 2 over…

I looked up what Veritas means – "verify", "truth", or "justice". So, we will stand on Your Truth, Father, in all things.

Today after recalling this dream in particular You led me to Judges 7.

Gideon crept up to the edge of the enemy camp just as a man was telling his friend about a dream he had.

Judges 7:13-14 says,

"The man said, "I had this dream, and in my dream a loaf of barley bread came tumbling down into the Midianite camp. It hit a tent, turned it over, and knocked it flat!"

His companion answered, "Your dream can mean only one thing—God has given Gideon son of Joash, the Israelite, victory over Midian and all its allies!""

When Gideon heard the dream and its interpretation, He worshipped God. He returned to the camp of Israel and called out, "Get up! The Lord has given the Midianite camp into your hands!"

The Midianites had 135,000 fighting men, compared to Israel's 30,000. But the Lord had Gideon reduce his fighting men to only 300. He allowed Gideon to overhear a Midianite man's dream where God gave Israel the victory.

In a great turn of events based on this sign given to Gideon and his belief in God's promises, Gideon divided the 300 into 3 companies, giving each man a trumpet and an empty clay jar with a burning torch inside.

While the enemy armies slept, the 3 companies of 100 Israelite men, surrounded the encampments and upon Gideon's signal, blew their trumpets, smashed their jars, held up their torches and shouted, "A sword for the Lord and for Gideon!"

In confusion and fear, the Midianite army attacked each other and fled. God gave Israel victory.

This story is one of my favorites of His Story! Thank You, Father, for Your promises.

(Note: When Jesus doesn't say, "Erin, come up", it means that Erin is not going up to Heaven to speak with Jesus – He is speaking with her while she is in the devotional room. That is why Jesus is saying, "I am here", instead. If she goes up to Heaven to speak, it will contain, "Erin, come up".)

Jesus: "I am here, Erin. I am with you. I have promised you good things here and in your eternal home with Me and those you love. This has not changed. Though events are unfolding in an unexpected way for you – to Me they are no surprise as I knew what was to come. I allowed this.

"You are not to live your life in fear and hiding. You are instead to live free and under My care. I did not give you the spirit of fear. I prepared you for this season you are in right now. It is I who send you signs and wonders. It is I who reveals which was concealed. I allow free will in a man. Each one has the choice each day to say, 'This way is God's, I will walk in this'.

"My way is easy and My load, your burden – is light for Me. When you trust in Me to carry you – then trust that I will take you on your best way. I don't take you on the way of sin. I don't say, "This is the sinful way and it's fun, let's walk together in this". I promise you I don't walk that way.

"But if a man persists in this, then I allow them to walk alone with those whose company best satisfies their desires. Those which I and My angel army are at war with. However, if a man then realizes that his way is not a good way, then I will hear his cries and I will send help. I will send

angels to show him what is good. But he must recognize his sin, his rebellion, and humble himself with a contrite heart. It is through sincere repentance that the heart is healed. I am able to do a good work in that man. Understand?"

Me: "I'm sorry, Lord. I …"

Jesus: "Erin, for now there was a fork in the road. I called you by My own voice into the unknown. I said, 'Erin, this is the way, walk in it'. Your husband went another way. Looking back, you see that there was an entirely different path he had traveled which didn't include Me or you.

"For now, I will take you to the place of your heart and there I will return your joy and peace. There I will reveal more of My mysteries. You will have a church family of friends and you will sing and dance like you did in your youth. Day by day I will bring you back to life. I will also bless all of your children, and great will be their joy.

(Note: When Jesus mentions, "all of your children", He emphasized 'all'. so that while reading, you will know that the Lord includes her stepchildren as her children also.)

"Now, do not worry about how this will come to be or why this has been. All of this will come to light and the truth shall set you free. I will increase your gifts of the Spirit and you will have dreams and visions and you will only have a fear of the Lord, not man. Do you trust Me to carry you?"

Me: "Lord, I know only You can. Only You know every door and only You can open a door no one can open and shut a door no one can shut. All glory be to You, Lord, in all things. I have no idea what any of this looks like but You already have everything in place. I love You, Lord. Strengthen us and keep us. Use us for Your glory. Especially when this doesn't seem like a glorious situation.

"Please protect us from harm and look after all of our affairs. Please let all things be for Your glory, not our own. Keep curses away from us and let no evil assignments come against us with any success. In Your Name, Jesus."

Jesus: "It is done. Do not worry. Do not be afraid. Do all things with an upright heart and fervor and watch Me deliver you. I will fulfill My promises. Keep your eyes fixed on Me. I love you."

Dream over…

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/nestdream-914/

914 – Do Not Trust In Horses or Chariots

Received on Monday, August 4, 2025

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for Your love and protection! We have seen miracles in the midst of terror. Saturday evening into early Sunday morning, we witnessed Your hands of protection over all of us here! Praise You Father in all You do.

No one wants to hear, "You, your children and your dogs must turn off all of your lights in the home and find an inner room. Wait there, help is on the way! You must shelter in place, do not go outside no matter the noise. Stay on the phone with me, we are 6 minutes out!"

I always have lights on day and night. So, to sit in the darkness and even our dogs were silent – it was truly a miracle, Father.

Pings were dropped, signaling our pursuer was headed toward us. Six units of police officers descended in our area along with five units following in the city limits. It was terrifying! I had PTSD from the fateful night in March of 1975 when events could have changed the course of 4 lives and the 5th was gone all in one terror-filled night.

Father, You said we would know when it's time. The time is now. Please make a way for us quickly with no mistakes in the process. My sleeps have been jumpy. We have prayed over our home, our dogs, and of course all those who have watched over us here and we are so grateful.

Father, You said when I return one day to the place of my heart (Bend, OR), that I would return in a place of strength, not weakness! You also said we would be supernaturally delivered in a way we think not. So, we cling to this!

How is it possible to be going about your days in a normal way, laughing, calm, focused and praising You – to complete upheaval, destruction, tears, terror, focused but reactive, and questioning Your plans?

Forgive me, Lord. We don't know what comes next. Help me to remain fixed on You and watch as You deliver us to the place You prepared for us. This is impossible, but with You all things are possible.

In the midst of our troubles, yesterday morning my daughter and I filmed a fox hunting sparrow's eggs in the bush in our yard. I opened the window and yelled at it, but instead it went deeper into the bush. So, I threw the nearest things to chase it away – a banana – it was funny but it worked. My daughter and I prayed because we knew the sign of a red fox as a warning of deception and trickery.

I spent most of Sunday distracted, exhausted and still in shock over the events of the previous 24 hours. It is not a good time to make any decisions.

Then in another event, a certain woman rose up over the last 30 days, doing everything possible to get into our Nest. The Lord specifically told me in 2018 to watch for this because these kind rise up to confuse, distract and further cause despair.

This after feeling compassion for her in 2018, she led me to a link of one of her demons – her own site – which threatened my life and was set up specifically to send curses on me. It threw me completely off guard. Just as I write I received a scam phone call – again a distraction meant to keep me from exposing evil. I thought I was smart – but the Lord allowed this because I needed to be made aware of dangers which are like landmines – I call them "land minds", or ways in which the demonic threads thoughts into our heads to trip us up and doubt our directions under God!

One day soon we will tell our story. But for now, the story is still unfolding. Tears have been my drink and God's truth has been my bread!

All of God's promises are true! They can unfold in ways we don't imagine, so we cling to Jesus, our Rock and our Salvation, in all of this!

Father, You told me one day I would toss things out and think no more of them. You are right. We have to let go of so much. Things I never thought I would let go of – these are gone. I feel free. So many will be blessed and we are grateful!

All that we have here, Father, every thing is rented here. Even our bodies fade away and die, but with You we live eternally and this is where our hope is.

Last night I had a wonderful dream! I needed this! Thank You, Father.

Sub-dream 1 "Angel Armies" begins...

In my dream, I woke up at 3:20 A.M. to the sound of something at the front door. There was a light so bright and clear outside, and it had come through the door. I heard a voice come from this beautiful light.

Angel: "Erin, I was sent by God to give you a message! Look outside!"

I looked out our window and there surrounding our home was an angel army.

Angel: "Come with me!"

He took my hand and walked me through the front door. It wasn't open. My heart was racing. I had no shoes on.

Angel: "You are in the Spirit. This is what God has called down from Heaven concerning you and your house. Do not be afraid. Look!"

He raised his arm to show me regiments of heavenly soldiers.

Me: "All for us? Really?"

Angel: "There is a war in the heavens. The enemy of God and Man has increased its position. But know this, God is above all things and to Him, all things are subject to Him who sits on the throne. Give Him all glory for the victory is His! He is King over all the Earth, the heavens, and all the stars, the moon and the sun. All the armies of angels and demons are all subject to God. The Great I AM. The Creator of all things. So, be at peace knowing God is with you. Take heart, He is working even when you cannot see Him!"

Then a bright light shone and I woke up in my bed.

Sub-dream 1 over…

I walked out to the hallway. It was 4:05 A.M. – there was nothing outside. I went back to bed and prayed. I repented for acting from a platform of fear and asked for the Lord to remove this from me and grant me peace.

I got up this morning to face another difficult day. Each day I ask more questions than I receive immediate answers – but I see the Lord working so I must not get in His way.

I went to my chair and prayed, "God, You will make a way for us. This is impossible! You are the God of the impossible!"

Jesus: "I am here. I am with you. Your oldest son said to you yesterday, 'There are two types of faith – faith in knowing that you are saved by Me

and have given your heart to Me, and then there is a journey of faith-driven walk in the midst of darkness'. Keep your faith in all of this. There is a walk with Me where you have the 'fear of the Lord'. This is when you understand the position of He who loves you and He who is over all you do.

"When you make a mistake, you waste no time to correct it and this is because you long to do what is right in My eyes. The fear of the Lord is to obey My commandments and do what the law says. It is a journey of the heart. A contrite heart, fears, loves and respects Me and longs to do good.

"Then there is the fear of the gods of this world, apart from Me. This fear is one which operates in darkness. There is no fear of God because they operate from a platform of evil. They work to make the children of God afraid and rob them of a relationship with Me.

"A season is coming when all you see around you will be shaken. Darkness will descend and only those who fear the Lord will be in the light and welcome it. Those who operate in darkness will see just how dark God can create it. It will be so frightening a day that many will be struck down in great fear and trembling. This event has been foretold by the prophet Isaiah, by My own words (in the New Testament), and in Revelation by John. So, fair warning and confirmation has been given."

Me: "The breaking of the 6th Seal of Seven in Revelation 6:12-17, Isaiah 29:6, Isaiah 13:9-13, and Luke 21:25-26."

Revelation 6:12-17 NLT

"I watched as the Lamb broke the sixth seal, and there was a great earthquake. The sun became as dark as black cloth, and the moon became as red as blood.Then the stars of the sky fell to the earth like green figs falling from a tree shaken by a strong wind. The sky was rolled up like a scroll, and all of the mountains and islands were moved from their places.

"Then everyone—the kings of the earth, the rulers, the generals, the wealthy, the powerful, and every slave and free person—all hid themselves in the caves and among the rocks of the mountains. And they cried to the mountains and the rocks, "Fall on us and hide us from the face of the one who sits on the throne and from the wrath of the Lamb. For the great day of their wrath has come, and who is able to survive?"

Isaiah 29:6 NKJV

"You will be punished by the Lord of hosts
With thunder and earthquake and great noise,

With storm and tempest
And the flame of devouring fire.

Isaiah 13:9-13 NLT

"For see, the day of the Lord is coming—
the terrible day of his fury and fierce anger.
The land will be made desolate,
and all the sinners destroyed with it.

The heavens will be black above them;
the stars will give no light.
The sun will be dark when it rises,
and the moon will provide no light.

"I, the Lord, will punish the world for its evil
and the wicked for their sin.
I will crush the arrogance of the proud
and humble the pride of the mighty.

I will make people scarcer than gold—
more rare than the fine gold of Ophir.

For I will shake the heavens.
The earth will move from its place
when the Lord of Heaven's Armies displays his wrath
in the day of his fierce anger."

Luke 21:25-26 NLT

"And there will be strange signs in the sun, moon, and stars. And here on earth the nations will be in turmoil, perplexed by the roaring seas and strange tides. People will be terrified at what they see coming upon the earth, for the powers in the heavens will be shaken."

Jesus: "Yes, so remember that those who know this is God – they pray but not to God in repentance, instead they pray to rocks and mountains to fall upon them. As evil has increased against the children of God, so too have the angel armies from Heaven. Many of you are experiencing troubles but take heart, I see all things and I will deliver all of you – these will come to nothing."

Me: "Lord, I still have fear, please help me be brave. What happened here was…"

Jesus: "Yes, I know, but you needed to understand the seriousness of the hour. Your circumstances are real and you're in danger right now. A Pharaoh spirit has come against your house, but I have sent an army to protect you and remove you. Focus your attention on Me and not on what you see in the natural.

"Remember, I am the supernatural King and Your Groom. Do not trust in chariots or horses, but instead trust in Me!"

Psalm 20:7

"Some nations boast of their chariots and horses,
but we boast in the name of the Lord our God."

Jesus: "So, I am separating by those who trust in Me, turn to Me, and find rest. In your quiet moments and your confidence, your strength will be made manifest. So, wait on Me, as I am the God of judgement! I am with you! The enemy will not prevail against you!

"Those who choose rebellion are not led by Me and have no fear of God. They think themselves more clever and more swift. They declare a thing and converse with any one other than God, the only God which saves. So, let them be swift on their chariots. Let their horses cry out as they run into the depths. They pursue You, but I promise you it is I who will take you to the peaceful shore.

"Watch and see the hand of God cover you. You will go from strength to strength. Do not run in fear as I have not called you to run. I have however, prepared your hearts to let go of the former things and think of them no more. I promise to deliver you to a good place. I love you, Erin. Remember, I will continue to send help from My Sanctuary, counsel from My Courts and provisions from My Storehouses in Heaven.

"Nothing is too great for God. Today be in quietness and confidence that I am over all things. Peace is with you! Your name means peace. I am the Prince of Peace, and you are my bride of peace."

Me: "Quiet confidence and strength! I will, Lord. I love You."

I began to get off my chair.

Jesus: "One other thing as a caution – there are two types of watchers. Those who search for Me and My coming for you based on events as they are written. Who do not create anxiety and fear in the children of God, but are yielding always to God because no man knows when I come. Remember, only My Father in Heaven knows.

"Then there are those who operate in all the manner of the opposite of the fruits of the Spirit. They create anxiety and fear. They make bold predictions, declarations and 'thus sayeth the Lord', behind their statements! I tell you the truth, I did not give them these words as these are surely from demons. They watch for God also, but long to destroy hope, faith, and joy in the children of God. They revel in their bold predictions as if they are God and even label themselves gods – they are not.

"I have given many of these over to demons and their displays are confusing and lead to depression, not joy, when these days come and go. These are those you should not entertain. Remember, it is I, who by My own words of truth, say, 'this is the way, walk in it'. You will know them by their fruits. Stay calm and carry on. I am here with you."

Me: "Lord, help me."

Jesus: "I already am. I have never stopped. Wisdom is proved right by her actions. My Bride is set apart and reflects My character through her heart and actions. All those who are Mine know each other by My Spirit in them! I'm with you. Do not worry."

Dream over.

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/nestdream-914/

915 – Who Will You Serve Today?

Received on Sunday, August 10, 2025

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for granting us strength and focus! Thank You for continuing to watch over us during one of the most difficult periods of time I have ever experienced.

Thank You for exposing so many hidden things. We are in need of some miracles and all of these elements need to fall into place one right after the other in a very short span of time. To make matters worse, we are in a drought up here. All of our trees look like they have blight but I believe it's from lack of water.

I feel personally like these trees. My skin is dry and my bones ache. My fast lasted for 20 days and I pray, Father, for clarity and breakthrough.

The hallway of doors You presented me in my dream seemed overwhelming. None of these doors were open. Then through prayer, one, then the other, then the next, all in succession. I'm so grateful, Father, thank You. Make no mistake, though, that hallway is long and there are still so many doors which haven't opened.

Please keep my steps focused on You and doing what is right while I continue my big tasks here to prepare to leave. I look around me and see things that I thought I would never leave, that will be left. Father, You told me at some point none of it would matter to me, only leaving, and I thought You were referring to rapture – but now, here I am, prepared to leave everything I worked for, and I'm at peace. Stuff can be replaced –those we love cannot be replaced.

Our lives are determined by You, Father. Our days are declared by You. You make the call. You call us and when our time is finished, You are the one who welcomes us home! Thank You for the promised land of home with You! I so long to hear You say, "Well done, Erin!" With my response, "Sorry, Father, for all of my missteps, please forgive me."

My grief has been unbearable. At the end of each day, I break down for about 30 minutes as I pray. My emotions are like a journey – which is like a bad spinning amusement park ride going on just a little too long. When the ride stops – there goes my lunch! This is where I've been.

My dreams have become more clear lately. Thank You, Father, for my dreams. Please continue to watch over me in all I do – for Your glory!

Last night I had a dream.

Sub-dream 1 "Heavenly Portals & Stars Falling From the Sky"

I was with some friends at an outdoor market. The market was an arts and crafts festival with various artists' booths.

We walked up to a booth and I saw several doors – from those painted on canvasses, to actual dutch doors with painted art on them. I laughed with my friends. One said, "Erin, all the doors are yours!" We laughed. They moved on to the next booth as I stood there looking a bit longer. I heard the artist's voice coming from my right. He was more like an angel than a typical artist. I was sensing a God moment.

I smiled at him and then looked for my friends – but I couldn't see them in the crowd. I looked back at the artist's booth and every door in the art itself had been opened.

Me: "Wait, what is happening here?"

Angel: "Portals. These are portals. These are different from a physical door. They allow you to pass through from one place to another quickly."

Me: "Can I try this one?"

I was standing in front of a green-blue dutch door with a field of flowers at the base.

Angel: "He made that one for you specifically."

Me: "Me?"

Angel: "Yes – this will take you home."

I went to turn the handle, but I stopped.

Me: "I'm not ready for this one quite yet."

Angel: "It's not permanent, you can go and–"

Me: "How about this one? I like the stars painted around it. Can my friends come too?"

Angel: "Yes."

I opened the partially opened latch and stepped forward. Instantly, I was at the market around midnight. All the booths were closed and I was with my friends. We looked up at the stars in the sky and we couldn't believe how vivid they were.

As we stood there, others gathered to look at the night sky. We could see the galaxies in colors which would be impossible with the naked eye.

Then there was a vendor off to the side. He stood in front of a box that looked like an old upright freezer. The freezer had chains on it. The man had a bizarre look. He wore goggles and something like a gas mask. He had a light in his booth which dropped over the upright freezer box. There was steam or smoke creating the illusion of fog. He yelled out, "Troubles are coming! Run to my portal, hurry! There is no time!"

Most ignored him. Then a great earthquake came. Suddenly, as we looked up, the stars had begun to fall from the heavens. Most fell and disappeared, but some fell near the horizon and came like fireballs. It was terrifying.

Meanwhile, this man kept offering for those who were afraid to enter his portal. My friends and I refused. We began to see what looked like stars falling near us were also drones and satellites. It was as if they just fell out of the sky. We ran together and yelled out to Jesus – "Open a door, Lord!" And suddenly we were back at the arts and crafts festival.

Friends: "Erin, what did you get us into?"

We looked back at the booth with the Angel. He smiled.

Angel: "Care to try another?"

All of us: "No, we are good for now!"

We laughed.

Sub-dream 1 over.

Father, we could use a heavenly portal so we could arrive out west with our dogs and our belongings instantly! I'm tired.

Please also find the perfect buyers for our home! Or create a miracle in the extreme where we could keep it and move too. I know one day You will modify all of this and grant us a heavenly version of this home – so I am okay with whatever You decide. I have to be, because You are my Father and You know what is best for me.

Please watch over all of us. My daughter is busy watching over the opening of her new store as well as the old one. She is running the Nest for me as well as her podcast and helping me with communication. She has been applying for jobs also.

My youngest son has been helping me pack and prepare the home for sale. I have been busy dealing with an overwhelming difficult series of things I've never had to deal with before, as well as setting up help to finish and prepare our home.

I received a call on Friday afternoon that Jeff placed our home on the market. My name isn't on the papers, so I have no say. I have only a week to prepare the home You built for us so we can walk away from it.

We have also been faced with great opposition and breaches on the Nest. Please protect the safe place You made for the sparrows you sent! Our Nest should be secure against foxes. Please keep us safe!

As for me…I'm sick and I don't understand everything. But You have Your reasons. You have a plan, so I surrender all things to You. I trust You, Father.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here. I am with you. I take hold of your right hand and I will lead you through this. Stay with Me and make no decisions out of fear. Continue on your course."

Me: "Lord, how can I do all of this? I am overwhelmed and was not prepared."

Jesus: "You have been taken off guard but Erin, every event you have endured from childhood has made you capable. You understand the situation and how to navigate the uncertainty only because I am with you in this. Let me lead you. When I place something on your heart, then go to this. Focus on this and we will complete this together. You have a clever enemy."

Me: "Why do I have this enemy? Why? What did I do?"

Jesus: "Erin, a reasonable man does what is right and fair and just. He yields to God and is after My heart first and foremost. Right now there is a great battle and for now you must stay with Me and finish your tasks. I will bring rain in the times of drought. I have always taken care of you. I will do so now and I will never stop. You are not confined by strongholds, you are free. The enemy longs to destroy you."

Me: "Lord, I was deceived so severely, so badly. Where were You?"

Jesus: "I have never left you. I know you don't understand all of this right now, but Erin, you have been faithful and loving and long to do what is right in My eyes. To all those whose heart runs to Me – runs to My Strong Shelter – there you will find peace. Let me be your shelter. Give Me all that you have. All of your loss. All of your burdens, and allow Me to carry you. Allow Me to move you. Allow Me to carry your sons and daughters and even your furry companions. Can you do this?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. At my age I shouldn't be having…"

Jesus: "You are just as strong in your mental capabilities as you were when you were young but I am here. Allow Me to be your God, your Husband, and your Father. I promise you good things, Erin."

Me: "Yes Lord."

Jesus: "Allow me to begin the healing. I will give you supernatural wisdom and knowledge. Just be cautious of a door presented which comes with attachments like chains. You are free in Me. I do not present traps with hidden conditions. I don't purposely set snares for My bride. But the enemy does, and presents them as good. All is meant to ensnare."

Me: "I had a dream a few nights ago – Wednesday. In this dream, I saw a caretaker of a cemetery. During the day, he was busy caring for the graves, then at night, I saw he didn't sleep. He couldn't sleep. He wandered at night in isolation among the graves. He was haunted by many voices and was violent."

Jesus: "This dream revealed the nature of dealing with a man who cannot be bound, even by chains. This is a man who entertains legion and cannot see himself. So, he walks amongst the tombs until the day he comes to Me and I deliver him from his chains. This man knows of Me, watches for Me, but does not run to Me and stay there with Me under My cover. He has been plagued with a curse from his forefathers."

Me: "Generational?"

Jesus: "Erin, this is My battle. For now I am taking you to a safe place, as you are Mine."

Me: "Why did You allow this, Lord?"

Jesus: "It is not My desire for evil to reign over you. One day soon, you will tell your story and many will be comforted by this. Man has free will to choose a different way other than My way. You know this from your own

journey. The difference is your way redirects you back to Me because Your desire is to follow Me, and it is a better way."

Me: "Yes I have messed up many times."

Jesus: "Yes, but you proclaim it, correct it, and are unafraid to return to Me. Your mistakes are faith builders in trusting that My plans are for your benefit, not your destruction. It is a good way!

"However, some don't like My way and rebel to go their own way. So, I let them go. Think of a peaceful clear stream which flows from the throne of God. You are unafraid to dive in because you are refreshed by it! You float around as long as possible in the stream. It quenches your thirsty soul and nourishes your spirit.

"But some prefer to dip a toe in the stream – the Water of Life, then they pull it out. They make excuses, 'Now I can't enjoy what I want in life. I miss drinks of my choice. I miss what my eyes want to see and my ears to hear. I like my own music. I'm willing to sit down on the banks and watch those who desire to splash in the River, but I don't need to dive in it and swim to get the full experience. I'll make a clever work around it and do it the way which best fits me. Jesus my way. Plus, I'm mad at Him. I'm still upset over this or that. I feel jilted. Ripped off. Look at these children You gave me. This wife. It's everyone else's fault that I can't enjoy the River.'"

Me: "That makes me sad."

Jesus: "I have you. Do not worry. Each day is a choice. Who will you serve today? Joshua knew this.

Joshua 24:15 NKJV

"And if it seems evil to you to serve the Lord, choose for yourselves this day whom you will serve, whether the gods which your fathers served that were on the other side of the River, or the gods of the Amorites, in whose land you dwell. But as for me and my house, we will serve the Lord."

"David knew this. Each day, choose Me because I first chose you, Erin. Your task is immense on your own, but give everything to Me. I can change hearts, as I do seasons. Remember, your story is My Story. It is a good one. I love you and I am with you.

"Continue with your tasks. I will continue to open doors for you, Erin. I plan on delivering you in a way you think not. Do not be discouraged or overwhelmed. Continue to do what is right and good and I will bless you. Do everything exactly as I instruct you and I promise you good days are here

and there too. Keep a measure of joy upon your countenance. Smile – My Favor is upon you.”

Dream over.

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/nestdream-916/

916 – "I Protect What Is Mine"

Received on Sunday, August 17, 2025

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for allowing me another day! Thank You for all You've done from the beginning! Thank You for the comfort of friends and family. Thank You for the outpouring of grace and love from people I barely even know.

Please bring me a measure of peace, Father. I'm troubled in my spirit and my grief comes in waves.

Grant me strength to continue down this dark hallway of doors and please open these easily with no resistance!

Today I must write Jeff's obituary. How he would want to be remembered by all he came into contact with. He made people laugh and he was quite dynamic. Please help me.

This week has been devastating. There were so many events leading up to the moment of Jeff's passing that I barely recall everything.

All I know is I had an event – a medical event, I couldn't possibly have an event like this, it was a major sign. I woke up in the middle of the night to a vasovagal syncope with a bradycardia response – impossible with my pacemaker. It occurred around 4:20 A.M. on Monday, August 11th. I know if I had succumbed to the event as I had been standing at the time – no one would know I had fallen, so I prayed. I heard Your voice say, "Lay down, Erin and rest." So I did, and the event passed me by.

It was exactly like my heart event in 2008 and it was scary. My right side hurt so badly prior to this and then the pain disappeared.

I won't go into every detail about all the events leading up to Jeff's passing as I feel right now I am personally unable. I am still discovering things as You, Father, unfold them. It is painful.

It will be very difficult for so many sparrows to hear as the Jeff they all knew and loved was different from the Jeff we had lived with here.

Sometimes in life – in our own journey as Christians despite how good the fight, our faith, our fasting, our prayers, our intercessions, all of it – even the miracles sent from You daily, Father, which would bring any man to his knees, despite all the signs, wonders, the miracles, a man still has a choice to whom he will serve each day.

Because of a series of bad choices kept completely private from our family, at his workplace seven years ago – in a matter of only a few days he had lost his entire career, his profession he had worked so hard at was gone in a moment. The events were so painful when they were uncovered – we as a family came together in prayers. Several businesses had to be locked down because of the threats made that I had no idea until an officer arrived at our home to bring Jeff in for an evaluation.

He was in the hospital for 3 weeks and during that time the things he said to me, I just can't forget – they were engrained in me. Horrible things. I could never do anything to change them personally. I had to deal with weeks, months, and years of fallout because of those days. These events as they unfolded forever changed our lives.

All the kids helped me. All of us were traumatized. The shame which fell on our home was humiliating. At the same time and same hospital, I went in for a CT scan and my brain tumor was discovered – so I was grappling with a husband I did not know to a potentially life ending illness in my brain.

After all of this, I was ready to go Home. I asked You, Father, if I had done a good job here because clearly I didn't. You held me and gave me the supernatural ability to forgive and deal with all the aftermath. All the fallout.

His career ended. $200,000 a year gone in a moment.

In 7 years, he barely received nibbles from hundreds of resumes sent. The corporate head hunters had stopped pursuing Jeff shortly after the events years ago. So, we as a family prayed to God and watched You, Father, sustain us! My disability funds were finally released and it was just enough to cover us all these years. A miracle of epic proportion.

He was diagnosed with late onset bi-polar disorder, triggered by lack of sleep, food, and a stressful workplace. He had been passed over as a partner of his firm, which he had worked so hard for. The company needed more women in management to meet corporate quotas – someone so junior had been risen up over Jeff and others – it was truly heartbreaking and unfair but Jeff didn't take the proper approach and it was bad.

Over the last 7 years the flare-ups had been minimal and I thought I could get Jeff modern treatments in the U.S. that could help – but deep down, I knew this was a spiritual warfare issue.

When You, Father, put an abrupt halt to our move last summer (2024) to Oregon – things began to manifest again. My kidney cancer surgery was expedited after some divine delays and Zoey had taken a turn for the worse. We began to see Jeff descend again. We had his medicine adjusted and we prayed, I battled. While I was up nights with Zoey, I would pray in the Spirit.

Things seemed to normalize – then they didn't.

Financially we were struggling and we were unable to repair things which needed repairs. God, You are so good, You gave us a blessing from my mom's estate – it was enough to repair our stairs and we couldn't build our garage to sell our home for the maximum amount but we decided to use it to build a bridge like the one in my dreams for us to cross over our creek into the woods. We also purchased some gravel as Jeff wanted to build some paths by clearing out the weeds and overgrowth. He was fixed on it, so I thought it might be fun to see him so excited.

Something happened in the midst of all this, and we lost Jeff. He finished the upper pathways and he spent 12 or more hours a day in the woods. He changed. He would wake up early, eat nothing, and continue his work. He began projects in the lower part of our property we had no money for and became angry with any opposition. Then he would disappear.

With the Nest and my dreams, the typing had to be monitored carefully, as things God had said were being changed to support Jeff's dates, events, and other things. Jeff had given himself over – we tried everything.

He had removed me off the Nest over a year ago, and kept making it so I had no access. He wouldn't update our site because he didn't want me to say anything. He would change things back as the Lord would not allow this, but it was a battle most didn't know was happening.

He then began to plan things – plot evil against all of us. Even planning to take our lives. He told us he would, while we slept. We then lived in fear. In July, You, Father, stepped in to save us.

More will come at some point, but it unfolded like a movie thriller here with horrible events. This time, instead of his workplace, it was us. I had placed an AirTag in his car to keep tabs on his whereabouts as he had broken the Judge's no contact order. In the meantime, we had only about 10

days to move out of our home because Jeff's name was on everything, and he had left me off of it, so we had to vacate in order for the home to be sold.

We were in great fear here as the police had been watching over our home and we had to alert our neighbors because of the police presence.

Jeff had rented a hotel room about 15 miles away and the AirTag showed he had been busy. His son had been communicating with him and Jeff seemed remorseful and ready to move on. He listed our home on the market with an agent, visited friends, made appointments planned for this last week with several people.

Then we saw his activities on Sunday morning and early afternoon, August 10th – then the car didn't move. His communications went dark. I phoned his son, he texted Jeff –but no response. I contacted the police, but they were delayed as a wellness check is a non-emergency call.

Then Monday evening, I received a call that the units were finally enroute to the hotel. The officers asked questions, I answered and gave them information as they were confirming with their records. Then I heard nothing and we went to sleep here.

Then at 1:30 A.M. Tuesday morning, our doorbell rang and the dogs were barking. My thought was that Jeff had been spotted out here near our home. When I opened the door – the officer said, "Erin, I'm sorry to inform you – your husband has passed away."

Jeff had taken his life in a horrific way. He left no note.

The police had to send teams to investigate for possible homicide, but they were still completing their investigation, and I received the call from the coroner on Friday with all the details.

We were told we could pick up his personal effects at the hotel room on Tuesday morning. We thought he had died from a medical event from his medication.

My daughter, my youngest son, and I went together to room #50. The door had been broken by the police so it was ajar. There are no words. No words – our Jeff was gone. We gathered his clothing. His wallet, phone and other items were with the police. My youngest son went to check the bathroom. When he saw it, he said, "Oh God… Jeff didn't die how we thought. Whatever you do, don't look in there… It's bad…Let's go!"

So we quickly left – all of us in tears. I was so upset that no one told us how bad it was, so we could've sent someone else to go in. I called the

coroner on the way to the police station and she said sorry, but call Service Master. I did, and their trauma cleaning specialists went right in and repaired and cleaned everything.

Jeff's kids flew into town and we all met on Wednesday to make arrangements. His ex-wife and her new husband showed up and I was so uncomfortable knowing Jeff would not be happy. I had spent the last few hours letting family know and talking with his mom who was stricken with grief. I let her know I would take care of things and have Jeff's remains sent to her in Winnipeg. She was grateful.

I've had so much to do in such a short period of time – I'm sick. All the kids are here except my oldest son, as his passport is expired. I am not having a service here because I'm not sure many would come and it would break my heart.

Father, I'm not doing well. I really need You right now! In hindsight, You told me in advance what was coming, although shocking, it was what is best for now. You also comforted us that You met him at the end and carried him Home!

Thank You, Father!

I've had quite a few dreams lately. The one from this morning stood out the most.

Sub-dream 1 "Landing The Most Prestigious Client" begins…

I was younger and a new Interior Designer to a larger firm. I had gone to a small coffee cart in our lobby and struck up a great conversation with a woman. We laughed and spoke for about 15 minutes. She asked what I did, I told her I had just started with this firm. She received a phone call from her husband. We said goodbye and exchanged smiles and nods as I waved to go back upstairs.

I had been working in the sample room when the owner of the company came in to greet me.

Owner: "Well, you just bent the ear of our largest, most prestigious client and her husband."

He seemed upset.

Me: "What? Excuse me?"

Owner: "She wants to work with you exclusively on their next project. That will be a hefty salary increase and bonuses. Congratulations. I don't know what you said, but clearly the gods are smiling down on you."

Me: "Wow, God is smiling down!"

Owner: "Well, that's nice for you. Don't discuss any of that in the workplace."

He was upset.

I was in shock – just a 15-minute conversation changed everything.

Sub-dream 1 over…

I woke up and said, "Going back to work? That will take a miracle healing."

I got up and again grief struck me and I had a difficult time breathing.

I went downstairs and decided to feed the birds as usual. I looked out the kitchen window and there was a scruffy juvenile red cardinal in the tray. It ate some seeds, then saw me and flew off. I went outside and put the seed out. I decided to walk the path and I paused – so surprised to see fall leaves on the ground everywhere. It has been very cool at night and the green is turning to yellow – but this area was specifically the only area with golden leaves. I walked the path and looked with a new set of eyes over all of Jeff's work. It is beautiful!

I walked the loop and was about to go in when I heard You, Father, say, "Walk the path of his descent before you go in to meet Me." I had not gone down there in a few weeks. It was dark there and long. The path was cleared, but only a portion had gravel. It was so sad. I cried – it was tough.

I turned around so I could climb up the hill by the area where the garage was, which we had renovated into a bonus room and office for him, and I continued to cry.

Me: "I did all I could. Father, I did all I could. Did I do enough?"

Jesus: "Come up to see Me."

I went up to write in my journal.

Jesus: "I am here, Erin, I'm with you. I am sorry for your pain right now, but I promise you, this was the best way for you. His plans were lofty and no good thing was coming. I know this is difficult to understand because you had hoped for a miraculous healing and great changes. You were stuck in an enemy stronghold by what had bound Jeff. It was making you weak and sick

and your memory foggy. Now you will be of sound mind and eventually be in peace.

"I protect what is mine. You are mine. Your children are mine. Just as you can be a vessel to pour out good things, the enemy also uses empty vessels to pour out evil. This is a lesson in good over evil. At the end of Jeff's journey here, I met him. I carried him home. He reconciled with me and his heart is Mine. He had lost his way and had carved out his own path, but I found him there."

Me: "Why, Lord?"

Jesus: "Why does anyone go another way? It is because in this instance, one of his best dates had come and gone. All the numbers and dates added up, but it was not to be. He became angry and hopeless. Instead of coming to Me, he gave up. He surveyed all he had lost. He had been so date oriented, instead of blind faith to believe in My Plans for him – he decided he couldn't finish strong.

"He was not of sound mind. He was like a boat with no mast or rudder on a storm tossed sea. He was tormented."

Me: "Lord, he wrote down a bunch of dates…are these…?"

Jesus: "Erin, he took his own life when his final date came and left, but really I carried him Home. One day you will know more, but for now, trust Me that this was the better way for now."

Me: "Better? You're God, Lord, You could've just healed him – You could've.

Jesus: "Of course, and he is healed, just his time on Earth, his work was complete. One day you will see him changed and he will have much work to do. For now though, I watch over those I have called. Your time has not come here and the enemy works hard trying to end your life, but I am the Authority over life and death, and they have no power."

Me: "Lord, he had been looking at Tu B'AV, August 10th, the coroner believes he died August 10th or early the 11th. " (His time of death was called on August 12th at the scene by the Coroner)

Jesus: "It doesn't matter, Erin – he is free from his affliction. I have him. He sees what has happened to all of you. He knows."

Me: "I'm sorry, Lord. I didn't do enough. Maybe I could've done better."

Jesus: "Stop! If this were true, I would've told you and My Spirit (the Holy Spirit and Counsellor) would've instructed you in the way you should go. You

were tired and I could not let you be treated like this. I am with you and what was done to you is also done to Me. Your daughter will be the reminder of truth from these events and will console you in your grief.

"The enemy would like to heap guilt upon you and accuse and convict you. But I will not allow this. You had no power, Erin. You did not take Jeff's life, Jeff attempted to take his life – but I was there to carry him Home. Take comfort in this. Last evening as you drove home, I sent a sign to you."

Me: "Yes, a beautiful young buck was in the middle of the road. It stopped, turned to look at me, the sun was peeking through the trees – then it ran off into a beautiful green grass field. Just as I took out my camera, it stopped, turned back to look at me, and then flew down into the trees. It was alone."

Jesus: "Focus on these things, little by little signs will come and let you know I am here with you. Now, you have a great task ahead. I promise to be with you in all of this as I open doors. I will direct you. All of your children will unite to help you finish packing. You will keep in touch, but soon won't be back this way awhile. I promise to send help and buyers for your home."

Me: "Jeff was a Pension Actuary and yet he didn't believe in pensions or insurance. He needed me for his retirement. He spent his time on dates and not the 'what if?'"

Jesus: "This is why I tell you to live each day well. Remember, because the day or the hour no one knows, not even angels in Heaven, nor Myself, but only My Father. Take comfort in this! Signs come and go, but events remain, and then all will be as it is in Heaven. It is okay to watch, but you must live!

"Don't withhold from your daily tasks or stop doing this or that, but instead, remember – God is within her, she will not fall, God will help her at the break of day! I promise you good things, Erin. I will make a way for you. Don't be afraid! I have you! I love you!"

Dream over.

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/nestdream-917/

917 – Count The Cost

Received on Sunday, August 24, 2025

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! It's beautiful out this morning. Fall is in the air and the atmosphere is clear and the colors are bright. You are wonderful and perfect in all things! You take hold of our hands and lead us to a peaceful place.

I almost didn't come to You this morning. I have very little to say. I have no interest in the things which were once routine. Little things I did everyday to complete before I felt burden-free to come to You (or just general tasks to wake up the home in the morning).

I wished today was the beginning of summer but instead, summer is closing. I walked Caspian down to the water yesterday and he was discovering "falling leaves" for the first time and was chasing them. He offered me a smile and laugh. A moment of distraction away from my troubles.

Our home finally was listed on Friday. Jeff's children helped us and it was a bittersweet few days. They came over for dinner last night for one final goodbye before going west today before Jeff's memorial in Winnipeg.

It was difficult to see them say goodbye for the last time to our home. When they left I felt sick knowing that a chapter closed forever here. The home feels empty now. We are just living here as if it were a bed and breakfast while our house needs to remain ready for the real estate showings.

Father, at some point in January, You prepared me for letting go of almost everything here. I remember thinking that maybe a natural disaster was coming and I would need to let go of everything. You reminded me to look at things and count the cost. I believe You meant the movers as when we received the quotes I was shocked. But now as I look around, the

furniture and decor I've owned for the majority of my life as an interior designer – can go. All of it can go. There is nothing we need which can't be replaced.

My son is taking the majority of the items. I watch him trying to gather memories in things, as if he were to let go then he would betray those who are now gone.

With our home, Jeff worked so hard for many years professionally to provide for us. When his career ended in 2018 we should've moved then and started fresh. I don't know, but we knew the Lord had built this home for us and all things were for His glory, not our comfort.

Jeff had spiralled because he kept our financial states quiet. He didn't want me to worry or become burdened with things he felt were only temporary. So, for me, I went on my happy-go-Jesus days – never concerned as life as we knew it continued to carry on. You, Father, would warn me and tell me, and then when I would inquire, Jeff would say, "Everything is fine, no worries".

Well, things weren't fine.

The aftermath is devastatingly painful. Or should I say "after-mathman". My eternal optimist husband and watcher – had an entirely different burden he carried which none of us were aware of. Only You, Father, knew. You gave us warnings of troubles, but I had no idea.

There are things missing. Retracing the steps of a man's final few weeks apart from his family is a painful thing. I've had so many appointments with various people. I've had to make arrangements. I've had to discern between truth and a different narrative. I've had to collect personal effects and begin the fight for Jeff in his death to hold accountable several professionals who failed him.

I went from being a grieving widow to now a consulting attorney to stand in the gap of a faulty system. I'm not sure I have the strength to fight this one, Father, so please continue to open the doors in the hallway of discovery. I promised Jeff's family I would do this. It's difficult and painful to be left here in the mess of things.

The only asset we have, Father, is our home. Please, by a miracle, let someone purchase it – in a recession – and quickly! We have a rental in Bend waiting for us to move there but no ability to leave yet.

Last week, I had to continue to notify Jeff's friends and sort through his belongings. I had already sorted everything for his children. I kept virtually nothing except his wedding ring and some small things from our 12 years together.

Jeff was a watcher and so convinced Jesus was returning soon he had never factored in needing to have pensions or insurance of any kind. With me, the opposite was true. I am a watcher of Jesus, but I look at the mystery of each new day as a new way to discover more of what God has to use us for here! Because I see You, Father, in great wonder and mystery, I was always careful to make sure that if You decided to take me Home early that I would leave behind blessings and gifts to those I leave behind.

This I've done – paid my debts, taken the maximum insurance, prepare for any possible scenario and left a pension to care for those I love. I know that a lot of people would say I didn't live by faith – but I do. I believe wholeheartedly that Jesus is coming, but I never wanted to leave this life with burdens.

Jeff was so optimistic, he kept thinking a miracle would come and erase all of our debts. He carried a silent burden and it became too heavy. He didn't fully give this to You, Father. Then it became too late.

So, here I am. Father, You are God above all things and none of this surprises You. It is what it is now – so please, Father – please bring us a buyer so we can be set free.

Together, we had a lot of fun preparing our home, spending time with our children and growing as a family. We never took trips or sprung for elaborate things – we instead focussed on stay-cations and activities nearby.

As we began to watch our children grow and leave, we realized that this place was more difficult for just the two of us, so we began to plan our move out west.

Even as I write, I forget that Jeff has passed away. I just now thought about him having a coffee and reading in his office area in his chair. I miss him.

I don't miss the events leading up to this, but, Father, I pray one day that You would help me remember all the good and not focus on the bad.

Watching his kids leave last night made me cry. I felt a door slamming shut – one which I hadn't expected in this way. I will see them again of course, it's just harder to stay in touch when you live so far apart.

Father, I'm broken. I have so many things to do. I have papers to sign and statements to make. I have to close accounts and open others. I have to continue on as if I know what I'm doing and I can barely breathe. I won't likely make it to Winnipeg for his memorial, but I made all the arrangements for his service and covered all of this so his mom wouldn't be burdened.

Everything I have is Yours, Lord. All things. I'm sure Jeff is on the overlook seeing all this and interceding for us here. We will have so much to catch up on one day. Some day.

I'm in stunned silence. Tears come and go in waves. I am trying to remain strong, Father, but I'm not. I'm grateful for these years as a family. I'm thankful for this home You built in the land of the trees. I would've never been able to live like this where I was from. A castle like this would be in the millions in Oregon. It has been perfect for us and the day in which we leave it and finally say our goodbyes – well I can't imagine it.

But now the silence here is deafening. I don't hear Jeff or the kids. I don't hear Zoey barking at passerby's or Jeff singing lyrics he was making up from old songs. I no longer hear Sunday morning conversations downstairs or smell the coffee for hear the laughter. It's all gone now. It's all gone.

The pain won't leave me, Father. There is still so much to do so we are able to leave,. My heart is ready to leave but I can't.

The birds outside are feeding as if they it won't be much longer. The hummingbirds are preparing to leave again soon as I have seen battles between them in their fight for nectar. This year has been a year of drought and there are very few flowers with nectar. I've seen virtually no butterflies this year and even very few bugs. It was great for Jeff's outdoor landscaping.

My dreams have consisted of general work themes recently.

A few nights ago I had a dream…

Sub-dream 1 "A Key With No Purpose" begins...

I opened a brown cardboard box, inside was another box, then another and another. All surrounded by packing material. I had become frustrated at the process of uncovering "the box" or the main item in the center of all these boxes.

Finally, I cam to the last box and opened it. There was a silver skeleton key, painstakingly packed and no lock to place it in. I set it aside and looked

in the various boxes in case I missed something taking all the boxes and packing materials out created such a huge mess for such a small key.

But there it was. In my dream the key had no purpose.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Then in my dream from last night…

Sub-dream 2 "The Mysterious Affair Handler " begins…

I had been preparing to leave and pack up our last items. I heard a knock on the front door and there was a woman with a gray suit dress and grayish white hair. I opened the door.

Me: "Can I help you?"

Woman: "I am here for the final inspection."

Me: "You are the inspector?"

Woman: "No, I am the affair handler for my clients and I need to make certain you are leaving things in good order."

Me: "You should go through my agent."

Woman: "It was a private sale. She is not involved."

I was confused – the woman came inside as if she owned the home. We had all but moved out and I was just waiting for my children (my youngest son and my daughter) to come and say goodbye one last time.

She was going through cabinets and as she walked the footsteps echoed. Just then my children pulled up and we emptied the home of what was the last few boxes. We walked through the home to look one last time. We couldn't fine the woman. She had disappeared. I called out to her, but nothing. I didn't see a car either.

So, we said our last goodbye and locked the door for the last time. We couldn't figure out who the woman was.

Sub-dream 2 over…

I woke up to someone saying, "Erin". Sigh.

Father, please take over. Please.

Jesus: "I'm here, Erin, I'm with you and have never left you. Allow Me to strengthen you. Right now, I know you have many questions and very few answers. Please understand this – remain in Me as I am in you. Continue to do good, Erin. Remain upright in your heart as you continue to walk down

this hallway of doors. I promise you good things all the days of your life here.

"Although you struggle with the events as the outcome you never saw coming, please know that I sent angels concerning you to guide you and protect you in all things. I can see the beginning from the end and all which is in between. I had a different way for you and it was not the end. I sent warnings that judgement was coming, yet there was no turning back.

"You and even your children sounded the alarm. All of you told others in authority, but very few expected that there was any merit to your words until you received condolences for your loss.

"Keep your eyes fixed on Me. Continue your forward motion and complete the tasks set before you. The enemy wants you fixed on the past and wallowing in what you might have missed. The enemy is the accuser, do not allow this voice. I allowed all the events which have occurred. I have given you the strength and the means to complete the impossible concerning all of this.

"Tomorrow, continue on with your tasks to complete; one right after the other. Remember, you are strengthened by the King. Turn to see Me in the midst of your troubles and I promise to deliver you from it all. I am with you, Erin. I own the cattle on a thousand hills. Do not be afraid, nor should you worry."

Me: "Lord, I feel abandoned and the pain in my heart is almost unbearable. I thought we had plans together?"

Jesus: "I know this is difficult to understand but Jeff had plans contrary to yours or Mine. He had given himself over to other voices. You witnessed all the opposite of the fruits of the Spirit – the man you had known was no longer present – understand?

"He had left and what remained was not My will for your life. You are better alone with Me and My direction than to fall under troubles from the enemy. I told you when you would go back to Bend it would be from a position of strength and this is true because I go before you in all you do! I have you.

"Already you have been strengthened by Me and this will not stop. I have a great plan in place, Erin. You will no longer be isolated from others. You will reunite with family and friends. I am with you and great will be your joy."

Me: "Lord, please help me remember everything I need to do."

Jesus: "I will, Erin. I have sent people to help with all the details and they will be kind, do not worry. This week, count the cost of what remains – decide what is important, then leave the rest behind. All things can be replaced and it is no longer important to you to remain tied to it. I will bless and multiply what remains back to you so you need not worry any longer. You choose what is important. I am with you in your tasks.

"Finish your tasks with a new focus. You will be moving shortly, do not worry. I will provide all you need for your journey – do not worry, take courage. I am with you!"

Dream over.

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/nestdream-918/

918 – ‘Tis The Season Of Change

Received on Thursday, September 4, 2025

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for keeping me and our children! Thank You for saving our lives and protecting us from unspeakable events planned against us. I’m still in shock and really have very few words.

I’ve been so busy with different agencies that I can barely remember yesterday in the light of today! I pray I am able to face tomorrow and all the appointments which are coming. Today, I meet with North American Van Lines to try to negotiate with them. The price I was given was so off the charts high. I’m doing exactly what You told me to do, Father, count the costs to keep or auction. So far, I’m letting go of things I never thought I would.

Our home is ready for us in Oregon now, it is the “getting there part” which is the challenge. One thing rests on another event first, then that event rests on one more as well as speed. I’ve been careful not to make decisions based on emotion and instead I have brought every event before You in prayer.

I see how easily it would be for someone to take advantage of me in my current situation. So far we have had only 4 showings for our home and I’m discouraged.

Worse case scenario we will auction off everything and rent our home out until sale season returns again in the spring. I’m praying I don’t have to do this, Father. Please send the perfect buyer for our home quickly.

Dealing with surprises these last two months seems to be something I’ve come to expect. Almost all the surprises have been bad.

Without me knowing much about our household situation – just surface level items. I would give Jeff my income and he distributed the proceeds where they needed to go. I fully trusted him. I have heard these stories more often than I can count and each time I thought, “wow, how did

this happen for so many years and there were no red flags?" In fact, Jeff and I had these conversations. He was smarter than I was. Clever, in fact. He knew numbers and how to work spreadsheets to fit certain outcomes. I have had to deal with foreign banks and agencies I have never dealt with before. I'm scared.

I've hired professionals to help because my fear is we move and suddenly, after the sale of our home I am hit with more estate surprises. Jeff was a pension actuary who believed in the rapture in his lifetime. So, he didn't believe in things like pensions or insurance on anything. Had I passed away before Jeff, he would've been set for life. I made sure of it from my end. Because we live here now. Each day, we live under God in Heaven. We do not know time, but we can rest assured that in the event God takes us home earlier than we expect here or does another miracle, we have done all we can to care for those we leave behind unexpectedly.

I wasn't going to be able to attend Jeff's memorial in Winnipeg, Manitoba. I had made all the arrangements for his mom, family and the kids, but I wasn't sure I could physically do this. Jeff's side of the family is Roman Catholic, and his mom had told everyone that Jeff died of a heart attack. We had this discussion and it wasn't a lie – from a different perspective. I just didn't know if I could lie to people.

On Friday morning I had a meeting with our tax accountant over the estate and when I arrived, I had found that the appointment had been cancelled suddenly. I went out to my car and I felt I was to immediately drive home, get my passport and some clothing, and see if I could catch a plane to Winnipeg.

As I drove, You, Father, sent me signs I was to do this. I had less than 2 hours to make it. The memorial was the next morning at 10 A.M. The airport was about 45 minutes from our home. My daughter was at home when I arrived to pack – she was worried about me but she could see Your hand was in this. I said, "If God wills it, then nothing will stop this". We agreed.

I arrived 45 minutes from the connecting flight set to leave at noon for Toronto, Ontario. When I went up to the counter, the agent told me that the flight had been closed. I explained the situation and showed her Jeff's death certificate. She said even if she could let me on, she couldn't accept money for purchasing a ticket because this airport isn't set up for it. I thanked her

anyway and began to turn away in defeat when she said, “Wait! Hold on, I will make a call.”

Well, after a series of calls and paying over the phone, I was able to catch the flight and get roundtrip tickets to return home early Sunday afternoon. I didn’t let anyone know I was coming in case a flight cancelled or something interfered, as it was Labor Day weekend.

Once I arrived, I had a very hard time finding a hotel because of the holiday. I took a taxi and phoned Jeff’s mom to let her know I would be attending in the morning along with text messages to the kids.

Saturday at Jeff’s memorial was difficult. The urn I had selected was perfect for him – graphite steel with another metal. Modern and simple. Our oldest – Jeff’s son, had Jeff’s record guitar melodies playing in the background, but it was hard for me to hear them because they were played for me during dinner clean-up every night. Father, You knew it was too much for me – suddenly the music was no longer playing on the funeral home’s speaker system. Thank You for this!

Because I was an unexpected guest, I was not part of the memorial program, but I told everyone not to worry, I was just in attendance to be there for Jeff and his family. I listened to the stories about Jeff and all those who loved him. I wonder if he knew it? I know he had to see all of this from the overlook in Heaven, I don’t believe You, Father, gave him an option not to.

After the service was a luncheon. I was struggling to keep up my strength. I had met more than 100 people and had so many hugs. At one point, I had another vasovagal episode and struggled to get air, so I had to walk toward the hall. Some people must have seen me. I quickly sat down and without warning, began to cry. I hadn’t really mourned. I had been so busy and in shock, I hadn’t wept. Jeff’s uncle sat with me as I spoke to him about Jeff. I felt I needed to leave in order to get air, so I did.

I ended up in the ladies room. One of Jeff’s cousins was there and shared with me how Jeff was during his recent visit a few months before. They all saw things which seemed off about him. It was good to know I wasn’t alone in this.

From there, we drove to the burial site, where the graveyard attendant had been waiting. It was brutal. It was sunny and hot. We said our goodbyes there, people dropped notes to him in his burial tomb. With me – “I didn’t

feel it was the end, but instead the beginning of something". I know one day I will see him again.

After this, I spent some time with Jeff's mom at the home he grew up in with his close family. We visited for several hours until it was time for me to go since I had to leave at around 4:30 A.M. to catch my flight home.

People were so kind. I learned so many things and talking with the rest of the family who knew the story of what had transpired was very cathartic and healing. He had been exhibiting strange behaviors when he had visited them in the Spring. These weren't normal. They weren't Jeff.

By going on this trip, I gained a massive family I had never met and grew closer to his immediate family. I see Your hand over this, Father. You made it perfect and I arrived home on time Sunday afternoon to prepare for more house showings this week and appointments.

I've been going back and forth – a storm tossed sea experience. I need to get to shore, Father. Take me to the sandy beach on solid ground again. Settle all of this quickly, Father.

I met with a medical malpractice attorney on Tuesday morning, where I learned my case was strong on Jeff's behalf, and the hospital had admitted fault in caring for him, however – since Jeff hadn't worked in 7 years – his value in death was worth very little. In addition, I needed to gear up for a 2 to 3 year battle where Horizon Health would fight me tooth and nail to wear me down and I might be lucky to get a settlement of around $40k and many trips back and forth to Canada once I move. She said, "You need to count the cost, the toll this will take on your own well-being".

She then said she couldn't take my case because it's too complicated. After this appointment, I met with another bank to close out Jeff's affairs and collect the bill for the estate.

When I got home, I wept alone. Our home had been shown while I was away. There was a family interested, but still no offers.

I'm broken, Father.

Yesterday, I met with my doctor in Houlton, Maine. He is a Christian also, and I shared with him about the bizarre events concerning Jeff and what happened to our family. His wife ended up doing the same things Jeff did – acted very strange and spoke about the end and that God was coming to judge all of us. She did some physical things in front of their little children and was arrested and moved to Florida – he believed demons entered her

when the eclipse – the path of totality came over their city. It came right over our home in New Brunswick too.

He said he had 3 other Christian marriages which ended up divided in bizarre ways involving the authorities and threats of death. He shared the details and I just couldn't believe it. Everything lined up with what You, Father, warned me about an army of demons and evil spirits descending and manifesting in thousands of people.

Please activate Your people, Father! Please show Your strength and power as the world changes. Rise up in us and strengthen us! We love You! Help us to continue to live in this moment and make good choices. Help us to keep our spirits lifted to You in some measure of hope and joy when we have very little.

Help me, Father, I need You!

Jesus: "Erin, come to Me! I am here. I know your burden is great and your heart is heavy. As you continue to walk day by day, remember that I walk with you. I am here. I have never left you. No power of darkness will prevail against you and your house. I promise to make a way for you. You will move during your favorite season. The leaves are changing, do you see it?

"I haven't forgotten you, remember, I am close to the brokenhearted and I answer the cries of the widow. I am here. I have sent angels concerning you to guide all of those you meet with to prepare the way I walk with you on. Remember to breathe and be still. If confusion sets in concerning a matter, then this is not to be for now. When you have peace, clarity of thoughts, and sudden strength in a situation – then this is because I am directing every step.

"Your trip to the West for Jeff's memorial was orchestrated by Me. You did this confidently and with the notion that if I am for you, who can be against you. You had no worry because you knew I was in this fully. You experienced a pain-free, carefree trip. Now this means physically I strengthened you, it didn't mean your sorrow and loss had not been felt. The sting of sudden death and loss continues to remain for a season and most of the time lessons over seasons to come.

"Now, today, remember I am with you! I know your burdens are great and I will take this from you. Offer up all your troubles. It is okay. I am fully aware of what has occurred. Where treasure is buried and where troubles lie."

Me: "Is treasure buried, Lord?"

Jesus: "I'm not speaking about a chest of gold in your yard! Just something unknown which will soon come to you. Do not worry. Miracles are coming, Erin. Do not be afraid, I have you, I have been with you through all of this. I knew the plots in advance and My promises to keep you are still here. I am here and I will never leave you or forsake you. I promise. I will deliver you safely to the place I prepared for you.

"I delight in you. Many are the afflictions of the Righteous, but I deliver them from it all! You take refuge in Me and I am with you. Let Me be your God and your Husband, your Savior and Friend. Those who bless you, I will bless, and the evil which has come against you, I will turn back on where it came. This is for all I call at this time.

"I am God and I will do all of this. My recompense, I bring with Me. I will repay to each one for what he has done. Remember, I am coming soon."

Me: "I love You, Lord. I'm sorry for being so busy daily. Help me to remember to worship You in all I do."

Jesus: "I love you too. Erin, you will worship with your whole heart again. You will live in peace and safety. Your worries of this life will be no more, as I am your Prince of peace and you are My bride."

Me: "I'm old now, I didn't know if You would want me after everything."

Jesus: "I am older than you are, I can assure you. But Erin, I have never stopped pursuing you, your heart is Mine. Now rejoice, doors are opening for you! 'Tis the season of change."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/nestdream-919/

919 – "This Week, I Will Work…"

Received on Sunday, September 7, 2025

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Please bless this day You have made and continue to watch over us in all things. Please allow papers to be signed by these courts this week so we are able to move forward with the selling of our home.

Although really – You, Father, are in control of all things; the stroke of a pen, a signature on a page and the release of those who are waiting on You. I've had so many appointments with various institutions, creditors, banks, registrars, accountants, and others and the news has been poor and the waiting on this or that – brutal. It's not right – in fact, it's punishing.

This hallway is long and the doors remained shut. In the meantime, we have scheduled movers for the end of the month, unless a miracle happens sooner.

It's interesting how debtors descend quickly after death like vultures and any assets are held up any very slow to release to cover the costs. It's brutal. Death leaves behind destruction all around. Not only are we grieving our sudden loss and in mourning, but we have no reprieve in the process. People take advantage of a widow. I've already experienced it in different bids for work.

With Jeff around, there was a level of fear of him, which helped immensely. When speaking to workers and they discover I actually know some things – then the prices go down and adjust accordingly.

Overall, people have been gracious. Thank You, Father. Please go before me in all things as I struggle in this huge battle. As I continue to walk, I discover more and any questions I had about "why" have now had Your light shine upon each one and I realize no good thing was planned against me. Hidden plots and schemes are revealed and it feels like such a blow. My heart actually hurts.

I can't track exactly when, but I recall a quote by Jeff about the province we live in, he would say, "it is the place where dreams go to die". For years, he would declare this – mostly in joking form, but I now realize the woman who warned me with a prophecy years ago was speaking straight from You, Father. It must have been frustrating for the enemy because if anything, You increased my dreams and drew me closer to You.

In two and a half weeks the movers will come and take our things – on the date of our wedding ceremony in 2014 in front of our friends and family. We will likely be leaving that same day to Oregon.

Tomorrow I will contact the auctioneer and see if I can get this finalized quickly – but nothing is ever quick it seems. If we can't finalize the auction, I will move to an estate sale and do it myself if need be.

I don't want to handle any of it. It's exhausting. All of Jeff's belongings are now gone. I gave his kids all of it. Everything that meant something to him. I didn't hesitate at all.

Now it's time for me, Father, to do as You said, "leave things behind and what you decide to take – count the cost, I am with you in all of this". So, I'm trying to be careful and count the costs in all things.

Father, I'm scared. I'm really clueless and overwhelmed. I need Your help! Show me what to do so I can do everything right and make all things run as smoothly as my trip to Winnipeg for Jeff's memorial.

My dreams have been disturbing and a reminder that we live in a fallen world. Last night I had a few…

Sub-dream 1 "The River of Excrement" begins…

In one dream, I had to walk in human waste in order to get to the place (You promised) on the other side. In this dream, what I thought was a muddy riverbed was actually excrement. I tried to figure out another way around it, but I was running short on time. I saw the place across to the other side and it was beautiful, with mountains and green grass, but the only path was to walk straight through it.

At first, I hesitated to step, then I ran back and decided to try to leap in order to possibly only have to step into it once. I looked behind me and there were my two dogs, my purse and documents. I then heard my children say, "Wait mom, we're coming too!" I then prayed for the impossible, just as I picked up my two dogs and other things, a path formed. It was clear of human waste and went right down the center.

But it gets better, because as I walked across – the first few steps, suddenly, the excrement was completely gone and the path was fully cleared and now flush and made level with the other side, so all of us stepped into the place You made for us.

Sub-dream 1 over…

This seemed impossible.

Sub-dream 2 "Shoes Washed In Excrement" begins…

I had taken off my shoes to show respect to the owners of a home I was visiting. The owners took my shoes and washed them in human waste by accident. I told them I would walk without them when I leave.

Sub-dream 2 over…

I had one more of these dreams which to me seems like where I am now. I have to deal with things I hate. Things I really want nothing to do with, but I have no choice. So Father, I give all of this to You.

My days are filled with appointments and paperwork. I have communion with You, but I have no contact with sparrows and friends due to my lack of time. I'm so grateful for patience, but I am struggling.

I never saw Jeff dying. The warnings were there. The clear warnings from You. Please forgive me if I missed these. When You said that everything I thought I knew was about to change, You were and are right!

This week, I will go to the US border to make sure I have all my papers in order. Please help me to get things in proper order. Help me also to rid myself of even more so I can rest easier and be confident in every step I take. I love You, Lord.

Jesus: "I am here, Erin. I am with you. Do not be afraid to face these giants. Though they are many, I am with you and I am greater than all of these. All of this will pass. I know this has been one of the most difficult battles you have ever had, but I am here and ready to step in. Let Me step in for you."

Me: "Please, Lord, please."

Jesus: "Listen carefully to what I say, Erin. I am the defender of widows. I won't allow you to be trampled by schemes or cursed by anyone. My just hand is upon every situation, I promise to defend you to the detriment of anyone who comes against you.

"Though you see before you impossible human waste – I will provide a clear way for your feet to step. Because I am with you – you step on Holy Ground. Don't be afraid. Last week was filled with disappointing news as more is revealed and you quickly discover things which occurred in secret apart from you. Now you have had to clean up after this vast battle on a bloodied terrain with plunder which had already been picked over. All the best pieces are gone and you are left with removal and disposal.

"Do not worry though. Good news is coming and help is on the way. I have ordered angels to be over all transactions, in addition to My very presence in the midst of this. They will go ahead and guide those you must meet with. Do not load yourself up with more than you are able to handle."

Me: "I have so many appointments, Lord, it's exhausting because these are still reliant on the judges signature for me to complete all of the necessary documents. Why is there so much to do when someone dies? I'm treated like _ "

Jesus: "I know, but Erin, the only thing you need to remember is this – they are not in control, I am. You will settle these accounts, as soon as you can – they are at your mercy, not the other way around. So, be at peace and do not worry, be firm and I will give you strength and wisdom.

"I promise you, in just a few weeks, you will be emailing and excited to be in the place of your heart, where I have called you back. I'm sorry Jeff could not join you as you thought and prayed he would. This was not meant to be and it was his time to be in My presence. I know you have many questions and these will be revealed soon, right now you must continue moving forward and try not to dwell on the details of what has happened. There will be a time when you face this and write about it, and healing will continue, but for now, focus on Me and these doors which will be presented before you."

Me: "Yes, Lord. The kids are having dreams with Jeff appearing in them. I haven't had any."

Jesus: "There is no closure here yet and this is difficult to understand, but do not worry about this now. The tremendous barrier has been removed. You are now reconciled to family and friends. You are no longer subject to silence, shame and isolation. You are free.

"Although you still feel bound, soon all of your shackles will be removed and you will be free. I will even send angels to thwart the assignments of the enemy against you and your children. No plan or curse of

evil will prosper against the children of God and My bride. Now remember to let me work on your behalf. I have you. I love you.

"I am your Husband, your Father, and you are My bride – no one comes against you with any success. Now, this week, I will work…"

Me: "Lord, You are always at work."

Jesus: "Yes, but now I will accelerate these doors opening. I can and I AM. Erin, I promise to restore all the enemy has stolen and even multiply this. Do not worry, I bring your recompense with Me."

Dream over…

In prayers this morning, the Lord gave me scriptures to remind me of who He is in my battles.

2 Chronicles 31:20-21 NLT

"In this way, King Hezekiah handled the distribution throughout all Judah, doing what was pleasing and good in the sight of the Lord his God. In all that he did in the service of the Temple of God and in his efforts to follow God's laws and commands, Hezekiah sought his God wholeheartedly. As a result, he was very successful."

2 Chronicles 32:7-8 NLT

"Be strong and courageous! Don't be afraid or discouraged because of the king of Assyria or his mighty army, for there is a power far greater on our side! He may have a great army, but they are merely men. We have the Lord our God to help us and to fight our battles for us!" Hezekiah's words greatly encouraged the people."

Isaiah 30:18 ESV

"Therefore the Lord waits to be gracious to you,
and therefore he exalts himself to show mercy to you.
For the Lord is a God of justice;
blessed are all those who wait for him."

Isaiah 61 (I needed this reminder!)

1

The Spirit of the Lord God is upon me,
because the Lord has anointed me
to bring good news to the poor;[a]
he has sent me to bind up the brokenhearted,

to proclaim liberty to the captives,
and the opening of the prison to those who are bound;[b]

2

to proclaim the year of the Lord’s favor,
and the day of vengeance of our God;
to comfort all who mourn;

3

to grant to those who mourn in Zion—
to give them a beautiful headdress instead of ashes,
the oil of gladness instead of mourning,
the garment of praise instead of a faint spirit;
that they may be called oaks of righteousness,
the planting of the Lord, that he may be glorified.[c]

4

They shall build up the ancient ruins;
they shall raise up the former devastations;
they shall repair the ruined cities,
the devastations of many generations.

5

Strangers shall stand and tend your flocks;
foreigners shall be your plowmen and vinedressers;

6

but you shall be called the priests of the Lord;
they shall speak of you as the ministers of our God;
you shall eat the wealth of the nations,
and in their glory you shall boast.

7

Instead of your shame there shall be a double portion;
instead of dishonor they shall rejoice in their lot;
therefore in their land they shall possess a double portion;
they shall have everlasting joy.

8

For I the Lord love justice;
I hate robbery and wrong;[d]

I will faithfully give them their recompense,
and I will make an everlasting covenant with them.

9

Their offspring shall be known among the nations,
and their descendants in the midst of the peoples;
all who see them shall acknowledge them,
that they are an offspring the Lord has blessed.

10

I will greatly rejoice in the Lord;
my soul shall exult in my God,
for he has clothed me with the garments of salvation;
he has covered me with the robe of righteousness,
as a bridegroom decks himself like a priest with a beautiful headdress,
and as a bride adorns herself with her jewels.

11

For as the earth brings forth its sprouts,
and as a garden causes what is sown in it to sprout up,
so the Lord God will cause righteousness and praise
to sprout up before all the nations.

Zephaniah 3:5 ESV

The Lord within her is righteous;
he does no injustice;
every morning he shows forth his justice;
each dawn he does not fail;
but the unjust knows no shame.

Luke 14:25-35 ESV

25 “Now great crowds accompanied him, and he turned and said to them, 26 “If anyone comes to me and does not hate his own father and mother and wife and children and brothers and sisters, yes, and even his own life, he cannot be my disciple. 27 Whoever does not bear his own cross and come after me cannot be my disciple. 28 For which of you, desiring to build a tower, does not first sit down and count the cost, whether he has enough to complete it? 29 Otherwise, when he has laid a foundation and is not able to finish, all who see it begin to mock him, 30 saying, ‘This man began to build and was not able to finish.’ 31 Or what king, going out to encounter another king in war, will not sit down first and deliberate whether he is able with ten

thousand to meet him who comes against him with twenty thousand? 32 And if not, while the other is yet a great way off, he sends a delegation and asks for terms of peace. 33 So therefore, any one of you who does not renounce all that he has cannot be my disciple. 34 Salt is good, but if salt has lost its taste, how shall its saltiness be restored? 35 It is of no use either for the soil or for the manure pile. It is thrown away. He who has ears to hear, let him hear.”

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/nestdream-914/

920 – When You Go Forth

Received on Sunday, September 14, 2025

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day, another dawn!

The seasons are changing and You are preparing our hearts for changes! I'm so grateful to have You with me. You are with the broken in spirit and the down-hearted. It is difficult, Father, to find joy in such darkness. It's hard some days to see Your glorious signs and wonders when it seems like there is no good news.

On Wednesday morning at around dawn, I was laying in bed in prayer looking up at the blue sky through the windows. Then, all of a sudden, I couldn't believe the sight – 4 large snowy egrets with their white wings extended flew over our home – so close to the windows I could see their feathers in rows under their wings and the wings expanded the entire length of the windows. It was as if they were angels wings. It was so hard to believe my eyes! This was a gift from You, Father! I'm grateful for this beautiful sign.

The various animal and bird sightings recently have been in groupings of 4 – not sure if I recall this happening ever before. The next day there were 4 deer on the hill on our road just feet away. They had stopped to stare at me in the fog with the morning sun behind them – it was a beautiful sight. Then on Friday, 4 eagles were circling together by the water.

This last night, well, really early morning, I heard You say, "Erin, when you go forth" – and then I fell back to sleep. This morning when I woke up, I heard You say again, "When you go forth".

I've been so discouraged by the death of Charlie Kirk – what a gifted man of God! But when this happened I knew in that moment that the real reason You had named his ministry, "Turning Point", years ago was because You knew that he would be killed by an assassin at this time and it would ignite something in Your children – like a flame, flaring up in our hearts and

souls – the Turning Point! This is a turning point for Christians and a great time of turning back to You, Father!

Your warriors have been asleep and quietly waiting. Now, Father, wake us up so we can go forth in truth and strength.

The area of the country we live in is heavily Pagan. There is so much occultism, witch craft, and polytheism (the belief in many gods), that as a Christian, you truly have no voice here. There is no move of God here because of a weak church. The churches operate in fear and hiding. No one wants to offend anyone. It's not a good thing. The gospel is watered down to make it more pleasing to a broader market. Father, Your word is truth – when half truths are the gospel, then really these are lies.

You have ordered us to stand down for now, until the day You "bring us out into open spaces".

You are strengthening us for the battle. You are removing things which were hindering Your plans for us.

Please forgive me for questioning all these events over the last 60 days. Really it has been occurring for years and I pray one day You will grant me greater understanding. Right now I have been so busy and the days are flying by so quickly I can scarcely gather my thoughts. Please continue to watch over us and keep us in Your wise Godly council in all things. Help calm my anxious thoughts.

My dreams have returned, so I'm excited to be 100% focused back to You, Father, although I realize at some point here, the waves of grief and the disbelief and shock over all that happened will return. Please keep my eyes on You!

Sub-dream 1 "The Lions, Eagle, and the Two Valleys" begins...

I saw an aerial view from above two valleys.

One valley was beautiful and lush with trees, fields and flowering meadows. I could see a river running through the center of it and the pastures adjacent to this river had cattle and sheep grazing peacefully. In the foothills I saw vineyards overgrown with ripe clusters of grapes ready to be harvested. There were deer further up in the hills surrounding the valley and there I saw a beautiful, massive eagle circling over the area.

As I watched, it stopped and turned toward the other valley, flapping its massive wings. It flew over a lush mountain to the other valley.

This valley had a story. There was no growth there, only brownish-red dirt. The hills consisted of rocks and dead grass. As I watched the eagle, it flew to a rocky outcropping and landed on a perch area where it waited.

Then a great wind came into the dry arid valley. It stirred it up – a massive dust devil had come across the valley floor. Then I saw a figure come out of the cloud of dust. It was a lion. This lion was large and strong, it pronounced its front legs down upon the ground and roared. The dust stopped and settled, and the wind calmed. It then began to circle the valley.

Then I saw 3 openings in the base of these hills – these were like caves, but they appeared suddenly. I saw 3 lions emerge from each of these openings.

One was old and sickly, though it was scary at first, it had no teeth. The cave that it had come from contained very old bones from prey devoured years before. It was hungry.

The next lion was large, but not muscular – it was fatty. It had no solid substance. It looked scary but had no strength to sustain itself in a battle. It sat at the opening of the cave and roared out – but its roar was weak and ineffective against the main lion.

The third lion was massive, with fangs the length of an ancient saber-toothed tiger. Its fangs were dripping fresh blood and it was strong and threatening – terrifying. Its roar sounded manufactured like a computer generated roar of 100 lions. When I looked more closely, I could see this lion was unreal, like a hologram.

I saw the main lion in the center roar in anger and all three lions submitted, bowed, and laid down in the dirt before this lion. I then saw the eagle flap its wings in flight three times and land on the back of the lion. Wherever this lion went, the eagle was there. The lion and the eagle went back and forth from the dry valley to the lush valley together.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Father, the beautiful valley seems like Your promised land and the dry arid valley seems like the spiritual state of the world today but I'm not sure. I love Your valley dreams because they always mean something amazing is coming. September and October have been some of my best months, but so far I don't like this season much.

It's cold outside now. The leaves are beginning to change colors rapidly. I will need to take down the hummingbird feeders shortly. It's hard

for me as I watch the seasons come to a close here. Our time here is coming to an end. As I drive sometimes I forget Jeff is gone, then I begin to phone him and realize I can't. This is surreal and shocking. What happened, Father? What could I have done?

Jesus: "Erin, I'm here. I'm with you. Focus on Me right now and every day. I promise I am with you and I will keep you safe. There are things you did not know. I sheltered you from these for My purposes for a later revelation. For now, this is good. You worry about many things. Please allow Me to take these worries from you and I promise you good things."

Me: "Lord, my surgeon has scheduled a CT scan to check the area around where my kidney was removed to see if the cancer had spread. This is on Wednesday. Please let the cancer be gone, this will be difficult to take right now on top of everything."

Jesus: "Yes, I know, but can you trust Me?"

Me: "Yes, of course, Lord, I give You my life. I'm just scared of the unknown. I no longer feel fearless. You said I would return home from a position of strength, but so far everything has drained from me. My strength, my abilities to know what to do, my knowledge is limited in these matters and I feel helpless and alone. What good is it to hire an expert or lawyer only to have them say, 'that's difficult, good luck!' Good luck? What is that? Lord, I'm 100% reliant on You and I need Your help – not luck. Bless me in a Jabez kind of way if You would?"

Jesus: "Jabez?"

Me: "Yes Lord, Jabez cried out to You in pain (Chronicles 4:9-10) 'Oh that You would bless me and enlarge my border, and that Your hand might be with me, and You would keep me from harm so that it might not bring me pain!' And God granted what he asked. Yes, Lord, that one – except I'm feeling the pain part right now. Maybe I should have asked sooner."

Jesus: "Oh Erin, you have no idea what was planned against you and your children. I kept you from harm, but even wars bring pain and loss with them. There is a price to follow Me in this life. I never promised you no events would shake you in these last days. There are casualties in war. In battles there are wounds and they don't always heal here – this is why you must come to Me. I am your divine Healer and Friend. You have lost so much in this life, but you have gained a great deal in the next life with Me.

"Your heart is Mine and no scheme of man or plan of evil will remove you from My hand. Be confident and take heart that when you go forth you will be blessed because I am with you! When you go in you will be blessed and you will be blessed when you go out! Find Me, Erin, in your grieving moments. Don't allow the enemy to take you backwards in moments which have passed. He wants to keep you there and stagnant in your journey.

"With Me, each day is brand new. Each moment, I am here. Tomorrow, I am there. I will go before you and make your path clear and level. You are free already. The enemy binds you with memories you cannot reconcile and thoughts which haunt you, words and curses which could consume you – this is why I say, 'when you go forth from here'. 'When' is now, Erin. 'When' is today.

"Put aside the former things, you can reflect on these when you are in a position of strength, understand? Does a warrior go into a battle sick and weak and expect a victory? The enemy sees the state of this warrior and strikes quickly to remove the threat. So, wait on this.

"I promise you, once I remove you to the new land, then after awhile you can testify to all I have done here – because what I did from beginning until the end was a miracle and many will stand amazed at the power of God and the faith you carried with you.

"Remember, remain in Me and I in you, and I promise I will deliver you in joy and blessing. Erin, you will dance again as you did in your youth. I have not forgotten the pain of your youth or the pain of your widowhood, and I love you. You are Mine and what I will do is more than even Jabez. You were named in peace and I have prepared you for battle. I will strengthen you day by day! I have you.

"Time is God's – live as each day is a gift and tomorrow is not guaranteed, but live as if there will be another day. I am with you."

Dream over.

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/nestdream-921/

921 – Letting Go Of The Former Things

Received on Monday, September 22, 2025

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for all You do! Thank You for another day! I'm scared and overwhelmed. Please open doors for us this week.

Please let someone purchase our home, so I can be relieved. Right now, I have no movers for Wednesday. Please help, Lord. These are small, easy things for You and I'm just trying to do all the right things.

Can You step up and help me?

Today a special gift is supposed to come, Lord. Please strengthen my faith because I need some 2014 like miracles right now. I'm scared.

I prayed and You answered. I opened Your living breathing Word to these words.

Jeremiah 30:10

"Then fear not, O Jacob my servant, declares the Lord,
nor be dismayed, O Israel;
for behold, I will save you from far away,
and your offspring from the land of their captivity.
Jacob shall return and have quiet and ease,
and none shall make him afraid."

Lamentations 3:22-25

"The steadfast love of the Lord never ceases;
his mercies never come to an end;

they are new every morning;
great is your faithfulness.

"The Lord is my portion," says my soul,
"therefore I will hope in him."

The Lord is good to those who wait for him,
to the soul who seeks him."

Thank You, Father!

Jesus: "Erin, I am here. I am with you. I will go before you in all things. I haven't abandoned you. I haven't forsaken you. These things before you are too much and you are broken when facing them. These things are impossible. I am here. I am with you. When you go out, I will make a clear way for you. When you feel alone in your decisions, I will remind you that I'm here. Erin, don't forget My voice is with you in all you do.

"Wisdom is proved right by her actions and I am here, Erin. Do not worry or be afraid. I will strengthen you and I will not abandon you. Let me lead you and take hold of your hand. My love for you has never stopped and My divine favor is with you. I'm here. I'm in this room. You are Mine. You have been clearing out the former things. Burdensome yokes are being removed from you.

"You are soon to be free and the gift I am soon to bring you, I promise will make your cup runeth over with joy! You will dance like you did in your youth and you will cast out the mourning of your widowhood."

Me: "I want to stay here on Earth though Lord – please don't take me home before my time."

Jesus: "On Earth as it is in Heaven, Erin. You are here and all will know it. I am delivering you from the place I've kept you hidden and I am bringing you out. When you go out, it will be in strength. This journey has not been easy for you and the enemy longs to hold you captive and keep you stagnant. Blocking your joy and using his army to hinder your plans but I am greater than the enemy's schemes. I see them. I know every thought and I send angels to go ahead and stop this evil.

"So, take courage that I am over all things. You know this, as I stopped the evil planned against you last season. I removed the threat and the evil army had to regroup, but through it all I am victorious and nothing shall come against you with any success.

"Now, prepare your home today for your visitors. I am with you, do not worry. I love you. Thank you for coming to Me, Erin."

Dream over.

Note: On this day, we had a home showing. This was the “visitors” we were preparing for. These visitors ended up giving us an offer on our home immediately upon seeing it. This was fulfillment of the promise that the Lord gave of a surprise gift on the 22nd of September 2025. It was unlikely that we were to be given an offer so quickly after only having the home on the market for less than one month, and this offer makes it possible for us to relocate to Oregon. Praise the Lord!!

Dream over…

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/nestdream-922/

922 – Turning Over A New Leaf

Received on Sunday, September 28, 2025

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You! Thank You!

You are wonderful and Your mercies are new everyday!

Today I need Your divine help! I need help! I can't get my blood pressure down.

I thought maybe if I just go out one last Sunday morning here and put out seed for the birds and animals and breathe the air, that maybe just gazing at the beautiful fall colors and the pond of glassy water – like a mirror reflecting the sky – then maybe my heart will be calm and I'll be okay.

There is no greater artist in all of creation who is like You, Father. None. You paint the sky differently everyday! You dot the landscape with colors so beautiful! You even add the sun to shine, highlighting the sprinkles of Your majesty in all our eyes see!

I love You, Father! I'm so grateful to You for all things.

My heart has been changed and I have been placed in the great furnace of affliction these last few months. Movers came to gather our belongings and I walked away from the majority of everything and even things which have special meaning to me. The cost of all of it, the stress, the selections, the packing, the arguing and tomorrow the bartering… I have a great decision to make. The enemy has had an army coming against us. It's been brutal and I've been unable to stand at times.

Each time, You have been there with me, Father, to say, "Erin, I'm here, I have you!" Today is my last Sabbath rest day here. It's been almost exactly 13 years to the day when You first called me – when I first heard Your voice! My greatest gift is You, Father! The treasure of my heart is the Lord! Thank You!

Moving with different emotions in those around us is and has always been a challenge. Two of us are ready for a fresh start and new beginnings, but one is clinging to what once was. Every object has a memory, an unshakeable attachment which is a stronghold.

I have been swimming against this current and I just know we will get through this because Father, You are here with me in this moment. Help me, Father, to say the right things and let go of what needs to be let go of.

I either am able to convince the movers to take less money or I offload more. You have said, "count the cost". We are 5,000 pounds overweight! So, I'm about to let go of the majority of my items. It will truly be a fresh start. Unless there are unbalanced weights and measures on these scales – then the truth lies on the reality of the measure.

There is no greater freedom than having very little or what you do have, let it be useful or fruitful to the Lord's work. Then when your heart has reconciled to what really matters in life here – then release all things to God; You, Father, and You will bless us with what we need.

If we had been able to just leave this home the way it was – furnished and in tact, then God would've made this way. Instead though, You told me to let go – "leave it behind". You instructed me in what to take and that's what I did. With my daughter, she took very little, but….. what do I do, Father?

This morning, I took more potassium as well as 2 bananas and I seem to be doing better. My blood pressure evened out! Thank You, Father, for instructing me, You are good!

Sub-dream 1 "Turkeys Chasing After Me" begins…

In my dream last night, I had gone outside to spread seed on the ground. I felt young and energetic. There were turkeys gathering and making noises all around me. Some were coming near me, but mostly they feared me.

After I finished putting down the seed, I said to them, "I've been feeding you the whole time here and you're always afraid of me. Aren't you hungry?"

I became disappointed. I set down my tray, and began to walk away up our gravel road. I could hear the turkeys behind me gathering up the seed. I giggled and shook my head.

Then, as I walked, I realized they had all followed me. They were following me up the road. I then began to jog and they began to walk faster to keep up. Then I ran, and they ran with me.

Sub-dream 1 over…

I then had another dream…

Sub-dream 2 "The 5 Birch Leaves" begins…

There were 5 birch leaves on the ground in front of me outside.

From left to right:

The first leaf was mostly green to yellow in color.

The second leaf was yellow to orange in color.

The third was a branch with one shrivelled leaf on it and it had frost.

The fourth was a tender shoot with leaves budding from it.

The last was a perfect green leaf.

I heard the voice of the Lord, "Erin, when you go out, you will turn over a new leaf."

Sub-dream 2 over…

My heart was racing when I woke up.

Father, help me to leave, the enemy is fighting me. It's been brutal. Every time You bless me, Father, the enemy is there to rob me of that very promise from You. One thing is certain, the enemy doesn't want me to go out from here. It's madness. It's extremely stressful and we need to finally leave this week. I need Your help to stand against the enemy here. Please give us victory.

Please remove any unclean spirits which remain and set us free from here to the place where we can be free to worship and be out of isolation. Thank You for continuing to watch over all we do. Tomorrow I will make tough choices and I must face the consequences of these. Father, please change hearts and deliver us to this new way.

Jesus: "I'm here, Erin. I'm with you. I have prepared you for these battles in advance and I know the plans I have for you – these are to prosper you and give you hope and a future. This so you will be able to publicly proclaim who I am in you. You will no longer be afraid or fear things which threaten you. You will sleep soundly and dream and you will testify to My goodness. I

will speak through you and many will say surely this is the voice of God because she speaks with authority she has no ability to be this bold with.

"Erin, I am placing a new mantel upon you and great will be your joy. You will smile and laugh and dance as you did in your youth. Those who once knew you will say, "Isn't this Erin – the woman who had no hope, no future?" Many will seek Me because of your testimony. Now, I know all of this has been difficult for you. I promised you a good move. You are not to be burdened and overwhelmed, physically tired and sleepless. This is not sent from Me.

"Remember what I told you before, if there is confusion and chaos around a situation, then this is not the way. I will go before you in this matter and settle the score, do not worry. Give me this situation. Remember, I promise you good things. Rest today, I will strengthen you and give you peace of mind."

Me: "Lord, wisdom – I need wisdom here. In one dream recently, I was in my car at a stop light and a woman came to my window asking for change for food. When I went to roll down the window to help her, she pulled a gun out to my head and told me to give her my car and purse. It happened so suddenly and then I woke up."

Jesus: "This is what the enemy does, Erin. These seem innocent, but they are part of a bigger army of robbers and thieves. So, this dream instructs you to be diligent in your walk. Be aware of your surroundings. The enemy looks for opportunity to deceive. Their greatest trophy is through leading a child of God into great deception, to destroy innocence. This is what they do. Understand this and give all matters to God! Don't give out spare change in a weakened state."

Me: "Lord, what?"

Jesus: "Remember, the enemy drains you of all resources from every angle when you are too weak to fight. Pray for strength and wisdom. Go to these movers and negotiate for better."

Me: "Lord, will You do this for me? I signed papers."

Jesus: "You signed an inventory list – they can adjust. Do not worry, I am with you."

Me: "I can remove more, Lord."

Jesus: "I know you are willing, this is all I need. You will know more at the end of the day tomorrow. Do not worry. I have you."

Me: "Lord, I have to turn around after our trip and take a flight back here to finalize all of this. I can't imagine it right now."

Jesus: "Yes, I know, but do not worry. I have you and these things are necessary but My plans in this are good. I'm with you. Enjoy this beautiful day I have made! I'm here.

"Oh yes, the turkeys in the dream represent those who once avoided you. They will flock together and run with you. You will be with others. The dream of the leaves are represented in seasons. The first is right now, the next is 40 days from now, and so on."

Me: "So, in 200 days (5 forty day periods), I will turn over a new spring leaf?"

Jesus: "A mystery for now…"

Dream over.

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/nestdream-923/

923 – Don’t Veer Off-Course

Received on Sunday, October 12, 2025

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for Your special care and grace over us. I’m burdened Father–my heart is grieving and heavy. Staying busy helps lessen the burden I feel. I can’t remember everything. Though I try, sometimes I fail.

All of this has been a lot on me and the kids. But especially me. I went back over old entries in my journals and wondered if I could’ve done better. I truly did all I know to do. Sometimes in life there are no answers to our questions until one day we meet face-to-face. Be with me, Father, and please don’t allow anyone to take advantage of me in my weakened state.

The movers are to come this week. My son kept adding things to the moving truck–so much he was sentimental about. I understand this, but I was okay to let go go the majority of everything to start fresh.

The movers were so organized and thorough. I never received a phone call from the border patrol questioning the mover of the truck. All the paperwork was in order. I don’t believe I could’ve pulled this off without a miracle from You, Father! Thank You!

I received an offer for the home after the first buyer pulled his offer during our drive across the U.S. After some negotiating, we settled on an amount and I’m praying, Father, that all goes well.

I will need to fly back to sign papers–not just for the house but also for settling more of Jeff’s affairs. Then I have to go back to our previous home to clean it. I figure it will take me a few days, then I can fly home to Bend before American thanksgiving.

It might be awhile before I can speak about everything that happened. I have been crushed and pressed like an olive and I’m so emptied. I’m still in shock. I don’t like to have any quiet time alone right now–it’s the quiet spaces of time which bring me such grief.

To make matters even more alarming–the greatest enemy I have is busy doing something to make me afraid here. He is trying to get my physical address and information. At each turn in my life he has been there to try to destroy me. Any joy–he is there to strip me. Any peace–he makes war. My kids have warned me that he is gathering information. I finally phoned him last night and asked him why he needs to know. He was stuttering and thrown off guard by my call, saying, "no reason, just curious".

I had a dream a few nights ago of three black-brown turkeys with red feet, gobblers, neck and head. They were friendly and glad to see me. Their black feathers were iridescent and beautiful.

In another dream, my two dogs had run off in a horribly dark place and I struggled to find them–but finally gathered them both safely into my car.

Father, this area has changed. So many things I still remember, but the population has increased and so many are focused on material wealth. I know You have us here for a reason which is very good, but I must admit my tolerance for most of this is very low. Pretentious, boastful mouths–it's like a mini California is here now. Not all Californians are like this, primarily the ones from Montecito, Orange County, Pebble Beach area, Monterey, etc. I spoke to one of my old friends here and she confirmed this is why she stopped being an interior designer and sold her shop.

It's also funny to see people looking at me to try to figure out how they know me. Especially several people I knew who weren't very nice to me before. When they ask I tell them I just moved here. I have been surprised to see so many faces I recognize from more than 16 years ago.

Father, I want to keep to myself until You call me to greater work. I don't want to move ahead of You.

Jesus: "Erin, I'm here. I'm with you and I will never leave you. I know this has been difficult for you, but I have guided each one of your steps."

Me: "It has truly been right, left, right. One task down, then the next. I misstep when I try to do too many things at once. Lord, when I see photos of our old home or my family at our home together–none of it seems real. When reality hits me about all that just happened, I am in disbelief. It's very painful, Lord. I still don't understand all of this."

Jesus: "Keep your focus on Me. Erin, if you only knew what was prevented here, you would not be as upset. Please understand that none of this

surprised God. I was not caught unaware. In your heart you knew something was very wrong. Always remember to all those I have called, do not veer off-course–don't go right when I say go left. Don't stop and turn back when I say go forward. Do not veer off-course.

"When this happens, wisdom is proved right by stopping your actions to go your own way and correcting by turning back to Me–God. Even when you don't like how long the road is or how your own speculations on timing or the conditions of the route were.

"Last year in the summer, your home was to be listed for sale–but if you recall certain words and promises I gave were taken to frame every condition of the circumstance. Well, had you just did as I instructed then all these promises would've been fulfilled–just not as Jeff was expecting."

Me: "He was very specific. When the conditions weren't met, then Jeff pulled us back to waiting again. It was very difficult. Then came my surgery, Zoey's death, and everything else spiralled."

Jesus: "When I say do this, then do it. You will be rewarded for obeying My voice. Jeff had a time of wrestling with Me which never stopped. He was unhappy with Me."

Me: "I've been unhappy too, Lord–but I love You."

Jesus: "I love you. There are consequences to remaining stagnant from a position of fear–but this escalated, and you know the course this took. At any time he could've turned back."

Me: "I should've pushed, Lord."

Jesus: "All of this is about the heart, Erin. Not your comfort, not perfection here–just that at the end of each day, your heart remains Mine! Your heart is Mine and I am in you. The rest you can trust Me for. I promise you good things. I know it's difficult to see things now as good, but I promise you–I will never leave you.

"My favor is upon you. I have used you to measure hearts and many have said cruel things about you because of this. Your journey has been painful, but I plan to give you joy and rest. The greater things are still to come and you will be used by Me to heal hearts and point those who are lost to Me and the hope of Heaven and the New Earth.

"I know you are tired, my warrior and my Bride. I know your battles have been more than you had anticipated, but know that I am here. I will

provide for you as I always have. I have never stopped My promises for you and My favor."

Me: "Lord, the 22nd day has come and gone and the gift given was removed. Did I do something wrong?"

Jesus: "No, not at all, but you will need to be patient as you will quickly see what was released for you. I will send word from My Sanctuary. Now, when you have questions or doubts, pray–I will answer you. I know you are afraid as you will be facing great giants on your path. But remember who I am. I am greater than all which is before you. I will remove all threats and I will send angels to guard you in all you do.

"I know you feel trampled and tired but I am here to carry you. I am with you. Do not be afraid, I am here and I have never removed My favor upon you! Be at peace, Erin."

Dream over.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/nestdream-924/

924 – "I Am Your Answer"

Received on Saturday, October 18, 2025

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You! Thank You for Your tenderness for me. I'm very weak these days. This move has been fairly typical of moves–uncertainty and chaos. I kept things upbeat and light hearted as much as I could but I hit a breaking point.

One song kept going through my head with these lyrics, "goodbye yesterday, I'm living in the light of a new day". The former things are not finished yet and I still have so much to wrap up.

I'm a widow and I still forget this. I keep thinking I'll see Jeff in a few days or that I can phone him. His death didn't come with instructions. Father, I can testify to Your greatness–You have cared for me in uncertainty.

I had my Telehealth visit with my kidney oncologist and I'm not in the clear yet until I have a scan which was somehow left off my last visit in Houlton. I am praying I am able to get this quickly.

The home sale is not finished yet and there have been several steps involved to wrap up the home. Even though it was listed "as is", it's annoying how all of that is ignored. I pray the sale goes through quickly as I must fly back up to New Brunswick to finish paperwork and complete this chapter of a very difficult book.

This whole ordeal has left me a different person all together…

We are living in a rental currently and the people in our neighborhood have been so friendly and welcoming. I have had conversations with a few of my neighbors and they are missing You, Father. You can have the whole world but without You have nothing.

My dreams have been returning again and I'm so thankful to You. Help me to have quiet moments to hear You speak. There is no sweeter voice than Yours. When I'm scared in this storm, when thunder rolls and lightening comes, and torrential rain–I hear You whisper, "Erin, I love you, I am here,

this will pass, I promise you!" Then the storm blows over me and I even forget how bad it was because You are here. I love You, Father.

I am scared but You say, "don't be afraid". So, today make me strong, brave and fearless.

There is so much to know and more than I can remember. There are days which end quickly and others which never seem to end–like a nightmare.

The good news is my children are adjusting here and seem very excited about different things. My daughter has made friends at church and she seems so happy to be here. My youngest son is adjusting to the change but the moving of things here was a difficult thing. The majority of our furniture–about 12 items–won't even be loaded on a truck until Monday and it could be another week before we receive these belongings, like our dining table and chairs. My devotional chair came with no cushions–I'm hoping it comes soon.

Father, thank You for this beautiful place. Keep me focused on what Your plan is for me here. There is much to do.

It's so difficult because I am now thrust into a new normal which is anything but. We have left behind so much. Not just material things but the beautiful land of the trees and all the birds and animals who visited me there. I will see all of them one last time and will say my final goodbyes. I have a small portion of Jeff's ashes given to me from the funeral home which was "left-over", so I will go out to the beautiful path Jeff had created and scatter the tiny amount there.

Speak to me again, Father. Strengthen me so I am able to finish the task You put before me. Whatever You decide… Who knows, maybe You will turn and have me keep our home there–like I once heard You say before things turned badly there. I don't know–You can do anything.

I feel that our home You built was special as You were there with us. But You know what is best for Your sons and daughters, so I will trust You, Father. You made my path, the way You fashioned it and I will continue to walk Your ways in it.

Sub-dream 1 "The Final Inspection" begins…

In my dream I returned to our old home and an angel of the Lord was there with me. He walked with me through each room to finish my inspection. I prayed and blessed the beautiful home.

The angels face was bright and shining but he remained silent. I think it was Breakthrough because when I went outside to walk to the feeders I heard a whistle and all the birds and animals I know came to visit one last time.

I turned to look at the angel and he was gone.

Sub-dream 1 over…

It's painful Father. Why did all this sorrow have to come? Why couldn't…never mind.

Jesus: "I'm here, Erin. I'm with you. I know you worry about many things. I know you have been in mourning and have lost so many great gains."

Me: "Lord, I am poor in spirit as well as broken. This has been so difficult just to go this far. There are giants in this land. I see them. Please continue to make a way for us–for me. I'm so uncertain navigating all of this and barely able to breathe."

Jesus: "Yes, I know. One day you will know what I have saved you from. But for now, you must allow me to carry you. I have you. I am God and above me there is no other. I own the cattle on a thousand hills and every good thing. So, I promise to remove you from the state you are in currently. Your grieving will turn to dancing.

"You will dance as you did in your youth. Remember, I am with you–you dance with Me. Though this period of darkness is long–I promise you there will be a breaking of the dawn. God is within you, you, Erin, will not fall, I will help you at the break of day.

"Your joy is coming. Forget the former things. Do not pause on the former path. I am doing a new thing. I will provide for you a new spring of living water. I will refresh you and place a new spirit in you."

Me: "This is **Psalm 46** and **Isaiah 43:1-21**, Lord."

Jesus: "My Word is your lamp but more than this, I am your Answer. I am who I say I am. I love you, Erin. My promises are true.

"Now, do not worry! I will send you help with every need. All the advisors will be sent to take you to the right way. I will advise you on the ways you should go–do not worry!"

Dream over…

Psalm 46 ESV

1 God is our refuge and strength,
a very present[b] help in trouble.

2 Therefore we will not fear though the earth give way,
though the mountains be moved into the heart of the sea,

3 though its waters roar and foam,
though the mountains tremble at its swelling. Selah

4 There is a river whose streams make glad the city of God,
the holy habitation of the Most High.

5 God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved;
God will help her when morning dawns.

6 The nations rage, the kingdoms totter;
he utters his voice, the earth melts.

7 The Lord of hosts is with us;
the God of Jacob is our fortress. Selah

8 Come, behold the works of the Lord,
how he has brought desolations on the earth.

9 He makes wars cease to the end of the earth;
he breaks the bow and shatters the spear;
he burns the chariots with fire.

10 "Be still, and know that I am God.
I will be exalted among the nations,
I will be exalted in the earth!"

11 The Lord of hosts is with us;
the God of Jacob is our fortress. Selah

Isaiah 43:1-21 (ESV)

1 But now thus says the Lord,
he who created you, O Jacob,
he who formed you, O Israel:
"Fear not, for I have redeemed you;
I have called you by name, you are mine.

2 When you pass through the waters, I will be with you;
and through the rivers, they shall not overwhelm you;
when you walk through fire you shall not be burned,
and the flame shall not consume you.

3 For I am the Lord your God,
the Holy One of Israel, your Savior.
I give Egypt as your ransom,
Cush and Seba in exchange for you.

4 Because you are precious in my eyes,
and honored, and I love you,
I give men in return for you,
peoples in exchange for your life.

5 Fear not, for I am with you;
I will bring your offspring from the east,
and from the west I will gather you.

6 I will say to the north, Give up,
and to the south, Do not withhold;
bring my sons from afar
and my daughters from the end of the earth,

7 everyone who is called by my name,
whom I created for my glory,
whom I formed and made.”

8 Bring out the people who are blind, yet have eyes,
who are deaf, yet have ears!

9 All the nations gather together,
and the peoples assemble.
Who among them can declare this,
and show us the former things?
Let them bring their witnesses to prove them right,
and let them hear and say, It is true.

10 “You are my witnesses,” declares the Lord,
“and my servant whom I have chosen,
that you may know and believe me
and understand that I am he.
Before me no god was formed,
nor shall there be any after me.

11 I, I am the Lord,
and besides me there is no savior.

12 I declared and saved and proclaimed,
when there was no strange god among you;
and you are my witnesses," declares the Lord, "and I am God.

13 Also henceforth I am he;
there is none who can deliver from my hand;
I work, and who can turn it back?"

14 Thus says the Lord,
your Redeemer, the Holy One of Israel:
"For your sake I send to Babylon
and bring them all down as fugitives,
even the Chaldeans, in the ships in which they rejoice.

15 I am the Lord, your Holy One,
the Creator of Israel, your King."

16 Thus says the Lord,
who makes a way in the sea,
a path in the mighty waters,

17 who brings forth chariot and horse,
army and warrior;
they lie down, they cannot rise,
they are extinguished, quenched like a wick:

18 "Remember not the former things,
nor consider the things of old.

19 Behold, I am doing a new thing;
now it springs forth, do you not perceive it?
I will make a way in the wilderness
and rivers in the desert.

20 The wild beasts will honor me,
the jackals and the ostriches,
for I give water in the wilderness,
rivers in the desert,
to give drink to my chosen people,

21 the people whom I formed for myself
that they might declare my praise.

http://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/nestdream-925/

925 – "Watch And See!"

Received on Saturday, October 25, 2025, continued into Sunday, October 26, 2025

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for bringing us to this beautiful place! Thank You for guiding my steps and making my feet sure and secure. Because You have created my path and my journey it's only by Your light that I am able to not veer off-course.

Thank You for Your love and care. I've lost many friends because of this situation surrounding Jeff and his death. If the initial loss wasn't enough then those who were once close to me have now distanced themselves. My heart is broken and time can't possibly heal anything. Only You can heal, Father.

Yesterday, October 24, was Jeff's birthday. The kids and I went to his favorite breakfast spot to eat dutch baby pancakes. Then we drove to a place he loved. All the fragrant smells were there. Jeff and I had travelled there in September of 2023 and had such a wonderful time. My daughter then had to leave for work, but my youngest son and I visited various spots Jeff liked. We shared a photo library of happier times with Jeff and then after awhile I broke down. I'm still in shock over all of this.

Father, You have made my path a difficult road which leads to You – It's narrow and treacherous with ragged terrain. My journey has, at times, been foggy and I've been afraid–even questioning if I was in Your favor. The friends I've lost have said, "if you were on a path that leads to God then your road would be easy and your burdens, light", but this is untrue. The true path of a child of God is a difficult one. The road to hell is the paved road and many find that paved road more comfortable.

Father, You never promised me a perfect, trouble-free journey, an easy path. In fact, You warned me years ago that for much of my journey I

couldn't see the way because of fog–You told me it was because You would carry me in times of uncertainty. Carry me, Father.

My dream last night was prophetic.

Sub-dream 1 "The Three Roads" begins…

Before me there were 3 ways to go.

The road to the left was paved and went to a large city. There were many people on this road.

The middle road looked exactly like a road which was neither easy nor difficult. It went straight into the horizon. It was level and barren.

The road to the right was narrow, difficult, rocky and went upward into the mountains. The weather looked tumultuous on this path–I could see storms ahead. There were signs encouraging people to take the easy road.

One of the signs on the right road said, "don't go here, this is the hard road".

The middle road sign said, "boring but predictable".

I turned to the right road. Every time I take this way, I knew God would be with me and would carry me. As I walked I was tired but I knew there would be a great reward in eternity for taking the difficult way.

Sub-dream 1 over…

I choose You, Father.

I'm facing some difficult obstacles ahead and so many uncertainties. I've been abased and brought down to my knees in the lowest position I have ever been. I've watched helplessly, unable to do anything against those who have taken advantage of me and know I can do nothing to argue. I have had many losses and very few gains. I've wondered if I'm not in Your favor, Lord, when I'm experiencing the things I am.

I travel back up to Canada in a week and I must handle all the affairs concerning papers, courts, the accountants and banks. I pray what little provision that was left by Jeff won't be taken by surprise bills. Please go before me, Lord, and watch over all things.

Please strengthen me to say goodbye to the former things. Please protect me from enemy schemes and be with me. I'm scared, but I know You are here. You are God and can make my flights connect and remain on time and can keep the enemy from harming me on this difficult journey.

Today my daughter and I saw a beautiful full rainbow. Thank You, Father. I needed this reminder! You are so good, Lord and I am grateful for all You do! I had been praying for a clear word from You then out of the blue this morning I received a text from a friend I hadn't heard from in many years. She is a busy author and speaker and doesn't know anything about my walk with You, Father, or the dreams. She had met Jeff a few years ago just briefly.

While she was in prayer this morning, You gave her an urgent word. You directly said to her, "Let Erin know Jeremiah 6:16… Take My path and find rest!" This was from You, Father, 100%.

Jeremiah 6:16 (NIV)

"This is what the Lord says:

Stand at the crossroads and look;
ask for the ancient paths,
ask where the good way is, and walk in it,
and you will find rest for your souls."

As I've been doing what You have instructed, there have been days where I've hit great opposition and uncertainty. I left a comfort zone in a way, that I had become used to. I'm exhausted and so longed to know I was in Your Will and not veering off Your path. My friend also reminded me of this difficult journey You place us in and remind us You are here in these difficulties and that You love us.

Father, You told me when I return to the place of my heart I would come in a position of strength. I'm not sure I present this at all. I feel a lot like Gideon. I've been given an immense task and I'm least able to do all You've called me to. So, clearly You will make me strong in this battle and You will equip me!

Equip me, Father–grant me a strong spirit! Fill me with a double portion of wisdom and knowledge. You have called me to one day speak and be bold as You will flow through my empty vessel and pour out.

As I look around me here, I am out of my element. Things are scary. My provision in this battle to sustain us is waning. I have not been feeling well. But one thing I have is this; an inner joy and an inner peace in which I know You are here with us.

We left so much behind and over time You will restore anything lost. But I feel so encouraged today that I am walking the path You created for

me and I am assured You will guide my steps. Please be with me when I am away in November, I love You, Father.

Jesus: "I am here, Erin, I am with you. I have called all of My people, My Bride, to walk the ancient path. Not the way of this world as no pleasures can be drawn from the paved road which leads to Sheol. Erin, I use willing vessels to send messages.

"You and your daughter had a conversation about birds–pigeons–who would send messages from the sender to the recipient and you both thought this was truly amazing! It was widely used at one time, but, Erin, who is greater to do great things and send messages from one to another with great speed and accuracy. It is I–the God who loves you and calls to you in this storm.

"You are walking the ancient path which leads to Me. Everyday you walk in it and if I need to send you messages many times each day, then I will."

Me: "Thank You, Lord, for Your love! I'm scared."

Jesus: "Yes, I know, but this message I send you confirms that you are walking the upright road despite the difficulty. Now, I never promised that you would a windfall transaction over your home sale, but I did promise it would cover the debts owed. It is My desire that you would be free from the burdens and troubles left to you. So, I will care for you and provide supernaturally.

"I want you to know that I have remembered all the things you loved about the home I created for you. You did not curse this home, instead you were so happy for all things but especially for the gift of the open Heaven over this house. Now, the enemy did his best to destroy you there. To rob you of peace. I know this–but have removed you and placed your feet in the land you love, the place of your heart.

"I want you to know that I have built a home for you like the former house but a place in the new land I have built for My Bride. You have seen it in your dreams. You have delighted in Me and I in you and I remember. So, understand that all your birds and animals will join you there and there will be a new song.

"I haven't forgotten you, not once. Jeff went his own way of the world and your struggle was never peaceful."

Me: "I still struggle, Lord."

Jesus: "Yes, but you know I am here and you know I am over you in all you do–therefore, you have peace deep within you knowing I am here. You are no longer at odds with what you see with your eyes. Your ear is circumcised and you listen for Me. You are going through a time here where you have had to release every day to Me.

"Before, you swam against the currents in a tumultuous sea. You cried out and could not always hear My voice. This is why I sent dreams to you. So, the enemy attacked you with terrors at night. So, I removed this threat to you and kept you close to Me. Right now you have many things to face ahead of you. But Erin, I am with you in all of this.

"When you come home in the 11th month to the place of your heart, you will have come full-circle with Me right beside you. I promised to carry you through difficulties and I've never stopped.

"You are My Bride in gold of Ophir. You hear Me because your ears are circumcised and you run to where I carry you."

Me: "I think I do, Lord."

Jesus: "Remain on this great journey. My Bride is going to receive great gifts from on High. The time you have waited for is coming. The latter rains. I remove that which is no longer beneficial and no longer will you lend your ear to those who call you away from Me!

"I have called all My troops, My angel armies, and those with special election to prepare for the coming days. I have called you here, Erin, do not worry. I know sometimes things do not make sense, because you do not see what I have planned–but know My plans are to prepare you and give you hope and a future. I will not allow someone to threaten the life of My Bride with any success, so I remove the threat.

"Rejoice, Erin–watch and see what I won't do for you now in greater measure. I have entrusted the gatherers to a new song and My clarion call. You will dance as you did in your youth and great will be the number of those added unto you. I am with you in every step, every portion of your journey.

"I am sorry you had to face such difficulties, but know one day you will find great joy! I love you. I am your Rescuer, your Friend in deep waters and it is I who keeps you afloat in rough seas. I am also the Light and Beacon on the hill and I deliver you safely to shore."

Me: "Lord, the enemy continues to attack us."

Jesus: "Yes, but though you are wounded and exhausted in these battles I will promise to deliver you from every enemy scheme and these will come to nothing because I am with you. I will supernaturally heal the injured in record time. Watch and see."

Me: "Thank You Lord, many need to hear this message. I am grateful for You. I love You!"

Jesus: "I love you, Erin. I take hold of your hand. I am here! Do not worry or be afraid! I am who I say I am!"

Dream over.

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/nestdream-914/

Dream 926 – A House Divided Will Not Stand

Received on Sunday, November 16, 2025

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank you for another day here! Thank you for being with us every step of this journey! Of the seasons of my life, this one by far has been the the most difficult to date.

I returned on Tuesday from my week spent in New Brunswick. There was so much left to do to finalize the sale of the home You built for us there. You blessed me at the beginning of my trip and all because I shared my upcoming task with a ticket agent. Because of this, I received a series of upgrades with my plane ticket, my rental car, and the hotels in which I booked. It was seamless, so I know Your hand was in this all the way!

With one agency, I booked a rental car––a small SUV, so I had four-wheel-drive in case the weather turned. I had flown into Portland, Maine, as this was faster and cheaper overall by a few thousand dollars. When I went to the counter, the agent said, "You were automatically upgraded, hopefully you like it. The vehicle upgrade was given to you because we over-sold cars today."

Nervous about this upgrade surprise, I asked him what type of car. "A Ford Expedition."

Me: "What does it look like?"

Agent: "It's a beast, but it's brand new and in light blue."

Me: "I hope I can drive this okay, it's bigger than I need."

Agent: "Well if you hate it, bring it back." I took the keys with hesitation.

When I got out to the car, I laughed. It was beautiful, but really more than I thought I would need. Well, Father, You knew what I needed in advance. I had to use it for hauling all sorts of items from the house, both for trash disposal and donation purposes. It would've taken twice as long

with any other size vehicle. You, Father, are the God of the upgrade! Although the war wages, You grant us all we need!

I spent two solid days traveling. Two more days were spent removing so much debris that the auctioneers couldn't take and then the cleaning was on the final day. Then the final four days were spent paying all the debts––meeting with the bank, the lawyers, and an accountant. I had to push hard to have these people do as they promised they would.

I had such a short window to finish everything and I had to insist that all appointments had to be met as a few were casually trying to put things off a week. So, I pushed and pushed. There were so many documents to sign and transfer. It was so difficult to just pay off everything since Tuesday was Remembrance Day and a holiday, so many had taken that day off and Monday as well. It was a bittersweet process and one in which I never want to repeat again.

For one day, there was the illusion of money and then in a few short hours after all the banks were paid, there wasn't much left. Not enough for a new home let alone even the down payment on a new home. But the freedom of removing the obligations and liens–this was priceless! Thank You, Father!

Now I pray that I have held enough in the probate account to cover anything else outstanding that Jeff might have accumulated, as well as tax debt. I pray that the government of Canada has mercy and takes no more than what is reserved for this. According to our lawyer, this process can take two years to clear Jeff.

Jeff was a man of mystery. My name was left off of everything which made things very difficult for me. You, Father, fast-tracked this process for me. What would normally take up to two years you did in two weeks. I just think Jeff might have had a different way he looked at everything and maybe he thought…?

I'm trying to think the best of everything, but there were so many secrets and at every turn even more. He didn't want to share the state of our financial affairs with me. I discovered why… When Jeff lost his job in 2018 without knowing all the details, it never occurred to us that he would never likely work again. Pride became humiliation, then he turned to You, Father, but when You didn't act fast enough, I watched him spiral downward. I couldn't do anything about it. I'm still in shock and numb over all of this.

There are days despair catches me. Father, I will never make sense of this here on earth but I know Your promises are true. It's the waiting, You require, and even prolong the agony of the wait because You are refining us in the refiner's fire! So, when our promises from You are fulfilled, we have no lack. We lack nothing. We want for nothing because You gave us the gift of waiting.

I also realize when we speak something from our lips, we speak these things into being. Our mouths have the power to manifest both good and evil–blessings and curses! But there is more, the tongue can also be an extension of the state of our heart. A deceiving tongue says what those listening want to hear versus what the deceiver believes in his heart. Maybe if the promises are repeated enough, then the speaker receives them and believes them himself? I don't know.

Please help me, Father to keep blessings upon my lips as You hold my heart and I still believe for Your wonderful miracles. I'm just sad. Jeff didn't see all of this. I know he sees everything from up there.

Father, You gave us everything! You granted us a beautiful home and property at such a low cost that we could never have anything close to this anywhere else. Before I had even met Jeff, You said to me, "I will grant you a home inside the gates of heaven and there you will be under the care of angels. Heavens will be open to you and great will be my blessings over your house until I call you back to the place of your heart one day!"

A few months later, I met Jeff, a.k.a. Mathman, through a mutual friend on five doves. It didn't appear like the relationship would ever work since we lived 3,300 miles apart. A series of miraculous events began to unfold as well as my greatest enemy signing the agreement to release my children if I waive child support.

Another truly incredible miracle was also this house. It suddenly came on the market after just being built. I came from the Pacific Northwest, USA, where the average home I had been working on for builders was about $650,000 to $1,300,000 in 2014. So, one day a huge miracle-find-of-a-home came into being, straight from You, Father!

The home was about 3,500 square feet, all concrete floors with radiant heat/warm floor throughout. The basement could be remodelled to make three bedrooms and three bedrooms were on the top floor. So, each of our five children could have their own room, which is a miracle in itself!

On top of this, so many of the features I had been familiar with from specifying for interior design projects, so I knew all the materials which went into this home. It was on two acres with two waterfalls and not far from the lake. However, it was about a 23 mile drive into town on unkept roads.

As further evidence from You, Father, the home was in a community called "Heaven's Gate". The main road leading into the community was called "Archangel Way", which led to "Raphael Road", and we were on the corner of "Gabriel Lane", so, the roads on the hill above us were Gabriel and Raphael.

Jeff had an awesome job at the time as a pension actuary so he qualified easily for the $475,000 home mortgage and I was able to provide the down payment by a miracle from You, Father. We knew that this home built anywhere else would be a $1 million home to rebuild, maybe even more.

We heard the stories of what the homeowners who built it had endured, so it became clear as to why they wanted to move. There had been a storm and a collapse of the hill between Raphael and Gabriel, which caused them to have to re-excavate the area with added culverts which created the beautiful waterfalls we had on the property.

In order to protect the home from being swept away if this ever happened again, the culverts needed to be installed. It was very expensive for the former home builder–they had to make another adjustment because the foundation of this home was built on solid rock with very little soil. So, although the house was secure, the underground, septic, pumps, and drainage features all had to be refigured a few times and relocated.

The former owner was a Geo-engineer with a brand-new baby, and he received a huge promotion to the oil fields in Alberta, Canada, so he prepared the home for a quick sale. He was so anxious to sell the home that he told the real estate agent to take the first offer.

Jeff was unsure if he would qualify quickly, but within only one week, our offer was accepted, and the mortgage secured. The inspector who went to the home, said it was worth so much more and we were very lucky buyers! Well, we were blessed!

The home came with some challenges like every new place does, like the rough winters and the gravel roads. New construction was always an issue as we were one of the first homes there. There were so many great miracles, Father! You continued to bless me with dreams, and You made

these come alive with signs and wonders. When I remember everything, my heart hurts as I cherish the memories of the good things at this place.

Until Jeff had chosen a different way, You had told me You would have us keep this home and even give us another one out West one day. Now I know this home will be on the New Earth or in Heaven. I know the dreams You've given to me are true so I don't know how you will do this, but I know You will.

The difficult thing is leaving a beautiful place with a small monthly mortgage to move to a duplex in which I rent. The rent is more than our mortgage, LOL!

I know, now, though, after the inspection of our home, I would not have been able to maintain it alone. There were things coming my way, which would've made my stay there very difficult alone. Then with the kids eventually leaving there's no way I would need a home like this. It was way too much for me.

I weigh 119 pounds and have been battling kidney cancer and other health issues. I can't imagine shovelling heavy wet snow by myself or mowing the lawn alone. The taxes had been going up also, making all of this way too much.

Father, You slammed shut the door when Jeff took his life. The memories there became different and bittersweet. I knew I no longer had a choice. I was 100% and still am in Your loving arms. Thank You, Father!

Leaving was so difficult. I had a hard time being there alone. A few times I was certain I heard Zoey barking–of course she wasn't barking.

I had saved seeds and nuts and placed them in the feeders one last time. On Thursday night, November 6th, I loaded up the long SUV with the balance of the cleaning supplies and miscellaneous items. Then I walked back inside. I prayed out loud in my spirit language then I thanked God for such a gift of a home from Him!

Here I am, 62 years old and my name has never been on the deed of a property. So, it was never really mine anyway. I sang and worshipped there one last time in the great room. I had turned every single light on in the house.

Then I locked the door, walked to the car and smiled as the house was so bright with light. Jeff's path that he built was completely illuminated by the ground lights! It was beautiful!!

I got into the car and drove away. When I got up the hill, I pulled over to cry. Once I collected myself, I drove to the hotel. Then I received a text from the real estate agent, reminding me to bring the house key to the signing on Friday–the next morning. Their final property inspection was scheduled for 10 AM.

There was a problem, I had three keys, but one or two, I believe was for our new home in Oregon. So, now, I needed to go back in the morning early to try the keys in the door lock to so I wasn't handing them the wrong keys.

The next morning, I was up very early. I drove there around 7:30 AM. I laughed while driving down Gabriel Lane to see the home still lit up with lights. I pulled into the driveway and there by the feeders were the entire crew with the exception of cardinals. There were bluejays, nut hatches, woodpeckers, junkos, mourning doves, chickadees, finches, a red squirrel and a gray squirrel!!

I walked through each room in the home again just to make sure everything was okay. It was. I closed the door for the final time and I decided to drive down to the lake and come back up our road. When I did, I saw Scout, the main crow, in our driveway. I rolled down the window and he turned to look right at me, which is rare. I said, "I'll miss you Scout," he then flew up into the tree toward the bridge. That was it. He watched me drive away from the tree.

I then drove off to complete an excruciating day of business transactions as well as switching hotels. There had been a big hockey sporting event in town, so most of the hotels had been booked. The only place that had availability was a hotel in the middle of a remodel. So, not only did I get a reasonably priced room, they even upgraded my view so I could see the St. John River from my room. It was a wonderful room and I felt like a princess. A crying old princess, but still!

Thank You, Father! The next few days were very brutal, but I was grateful for everything. The auctioneers held the first auction. The second starts tomorrow and there will likely be a third. They apologized for leaving me so much to handle at the house, but I thanked them for everything and I pray that our things go to good homes.

Father, this hasn't been easy. We have lost so much, but I feel free. I'm grieving, but I am secure and knowing Your hand is over me in all I do. I'm not certain what the future holds for me personally. I have a few friends

here from years ago who I've caught up with. I'm grateful to be in a familiar environment. I think it'll be a bit before I will qualify for a home, but I pray the owner at our duplex home allows us to stay as renters for a while.

You said you have prepared a place for us, Father, so I take comfort in Your words and know it will once again be impossibly perfect! A perfect home because everything You do is perfect!!

My dreams have been so interesting lately. Last night's dream was about letting go of things…

Sub-dream 1 "Pool of Junk" begins…

I was moving into a small home with a large pool. My daughter was with me to inspect the property I had just purchased. The home was perfect, except for the pool.

The pool had no water, but was filled with household belongings, preventing it from being swimmable. I looked at it and said to my daughter, "I thought we had left this behind with the auctioneers?" These belongings were things I had gotten rid of years ago.

Daughter: "Yep Mom, that is our stuff."

For a moment I was burdened.

Me: "How did this happen? I don't want it, do you?"

Daughter: "No, I don't want it."

I made a phone call and a massive crane came with a claw handle and brought all of this stuff out and into a dump truck. Whoever placed it in the empty pool destroyed the items so nothing was salvageable–nothing could be saved.

We swept the pool of all the remaining debris and dust, preparing it to be filled with water.

Daughter: "Soon we'll be able to swim in the pool, mom. We will be swimming without all that junk."

It was such a relief.

Sub-dream 1 over…

I then had a nightmare turn into a blessing of a dream.

Sub-dream 2 "Jesus's Hand In The Darkness" begins…

In this dream I had been walking on the path Jeff made. Suddenly the light went black, leaving me in the dark. I was in the lower end of the

property. I thought if I could climb the embankment than I should be able to see the house lights.

I climbed, but soon realized there had been a power outage, so there were no lights anywhere. Somehow I veered too far left. I slipped on a boulder covered with leaves and found myself about to fall into the ravine, as the river raged under me. I held onto the rock, trying to figure out how to get out of this mess.

I could feel my hands slipping as the wet leaves provided no grip at all. Just then in the darkness, I heard the voice of Jesus.

Jesus: "Erin, take My hand, I am here."

Me: "But Lord, if I let go, I will fall."

Jesus: "If you don't let go and take My hand which I am offering to you, than you will definitely fall."

I let go quickly and began to slip but instead He caught me and I was in His arms. I cried.

Me: "Thank You, Lord."

Jesus: "I'm here, Erin. Say goodbye to the former things. I'm here."

I heard my name being called (in the dream), "Mom!"

(I woke up)

Sub-dream 2 over…

Father, I've been overwhelmed by everything. I need help! It has been too much for me! I've been struggling and scared. I'm sorry.

Jesus: "Erin, I'm here. I'm with you. Remember, I promised you good things all the days of your life. I know you are discouraged. I know you see the hopes and dreams you once believed would go into ruin because of Jeff's journey. Now let me guide you. I will be the architect of your dreams as I have always been.

"I know you've experienced discouraging news about what you thought you might have vs. what actually came. There have been many delays and troubles but all of this was so you could let go of the former things because I am doing a new thing here. Now although you did not have the blessing under Jeff's cover that was promised, you now will have abundant blessing. The dam will break and the water will flow. No longer will you pray and believe for something and not receive the full promise!"

Me: "This had always been the case."

Jesus: "This is because there was only a partial active blessing. Erin, you believe fully in My miracles but your husband did not fully. He went through the motions and said what he ought to say instead of a prayer of divine conviction. He liked date setting as a form of worship, but the rest was noise to him.

"Your house was divided and could no longer stand. Let this be a warning for others whom I have chosen. Those who stand together and agree together in prayer than I will do abundantly more over them in all things.

"Erin, I blessed you and continued. Jeff would pray, but not really believe. He was uncomfortable with Me. He didn't take the hand I offered him many times. This does happen. Remember, you cry out to Me for help and I extend My hand. Then you take My hand. With many who cry out or say nothing but have an urgent need have no belief I will answer them with help. I'm looked at as the 'God who helps certain people or His favorites'. This is untrue. I'm the God who saves you from death, understand? I'm your only help. Your only insurance policy."

Me: "Lord, I'm so sorry."

Jesus: "Erin, what are you sorry for?"

Me: "I have asked for hundreds of prayers for certain situations we've been in. I pray to You and ask for help several times a day. I've been so overwhelmed with all of this, I really haven't had the desire to ask any more. I'm sitting here in dust and ashes and so low in my position, I have nothing more to pray for. You know every one of my needs. You know I've been in a great battle. You know what is required. You have given me strength while I was away.

"I have a little more to complete but You take care of the small things–You have watched over me. The only one who is close to watching each of my coming and going moments but not like You is Scout, the crow who would literally call out when I would leave the house or return, and of course, our dogs. Even my own kids didn't watch for me like that–most of the time it's because of their school or work."

Jesus: "There have been angels watching also. Erin, I am close to the brokenhearted, those who are low in spirit and I also care for the widow. I have compassion. I know and understand. I see all things. Those who dealt

with you ruthlessly and took advantage of you, I will deal harshly with. I Am the God of justice and you will be vindicated.

"Now, the enemy has been fighting hard with the children of God to discourage them with a message of no hope. Hope is Me. I am here and your recompense I bring with Me. I don't want you to worry as you settle the former things. You are almost finished."

Me: "Lord, I wasn't enough. Jeff saw all the miracles, but turned. He began to despise me and I'm still having trouble with this."

Jesus: "He had many chances to correct his direction and take the path which leads to Me. He chose a different path. His plans were not God's–I called out to him, but he wouldn't turn to take My hand. Do not blame yourself. It is finished here. Now, one day you will see what was planned against you and your children and you will understand.

"Now, your dream of the pool."

Me: "I don't need a pool."

Jesus: "Years ago I showed you the pool, but things changed–there was a delay–that was the turning point. Changes were only made by one, not by both."

Me: "So we would've been through all of it a long time ago?"

Jesus: "Again, you had a marriage–the two of you were as one. A divided house cannot stand. The pool dream this time was symbolic of letting go of that which is no longer beneficial in your life. That which creates obstacles. You are My Vessel. I have prepared you for service to be filled with living water. You must not look back at the losses with regrets and blame yourself for things not in your control. Once you recognize this, rebuke it at the source and instead prepare your pool to be filled and to swim freely in strength and power.

"Things I'm directing you to address should not be put off as these will be costly if ignored. You are almost complete in your tasks and very soon you will begin a free flowing time of blessings beyond your abilities to understand. You will dance as you did in your youth and will do impossible things. You will no longer live in fear and sorrow. You have come through the fire, Erin, and I have been with you for every step.

"Now, your things when they arrive will not have as much luster. Whatever is no longer needed, remove it. Don't focus on the loss, but instead all you have received, with a heart of gratitude. Worship brings My

glory to settle upon you and praise is when My glory moves through you in miracles. Don't forget to praise and worship the God who loves you!"

Me: "Thank You, Lord, for everything!"

Jesus: "All of this is almost over. A great season of change is coming. Rejoice, rejoice, I come riding on a white horse adorned as a King, but ready for battle. I am here, Erin. I am with you."

Dream over.

https://sparrowcloud9.com/thenest/forum/main-forum/hgs8-the-tribulation-current-dreams/590768-dream-927-i-am-the-god-who-answers

927 – "I Am The God Who Answers"

Received on Sunday, November 23, 2025

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your love and care. I'm grateful to be here. I'm thankful for both the big and the small things. My oldest son came to visit for a few weeks. I haven't seen him in two years and it's like he never left. We have a small place so he is sleeping on a pullout bed in the living room. I slept peacefully last night!

The dream I had was not a peaceful one though.

Sub-dream 1 "The Freight Yard & Spiritual Realm" begins…

I was in a freight yard, but there were no containers for shipping on trucks, nor were there any trucks in sight. The entire area was concrete. Concrete buildings the same color as the ground. Nothing but concrete gray everywhere with not one speck of color or living tree or plant. Not even a weed.

I had gone to the main office there to check on my shipment. There was a complete office staff and the same people I had been dealing with since August.

They were super friendly but fell short of any guarantee of arrival of the truck with our things. They told me to wait for answers and to not worry. (In reality it has been almost 40 days since the first half of our belongings had come).

As I stood there waiting, I could see into the spirit realm. There was an extremely organized system set up. I could see the routing of demons and the prayers over certain areas causing demons to be re-routed. This had nothing to do with waiting on my freight truck–but instead revealed an inner works of evil in which we do not see.

I forget sometimes that the demonic realm must rely on things seen in the here and now. They cannot be several places at once. So their network

of evil is complex and highly organized and must rely on orders and instructions from a hierarchy of power–like a regiment army.

I saw in the natural that the trucking and shipping schedules which seemed normal and as I watched these routes, schedules and ETA's I could then see another layer or series of unseen things.

I was told years ago that a certain Indian tribe in eastern Washington proclaimed that there was an unseen spiritual highway which the demonic realm used but that God had confined them to–they could only travel on but not exit to the area below. This made sense because the area was arid and extremely hot. There were sandstorms and high wind. It wasn't desirable.

One tribe in the same valley plain called the land "sick" because illness and disease was common and the nuclear plant, Hanford, was there. Many of the tribes left the area because the land was sick.

In my dream I could see things I never thought were there, but now made sense. At one point I rubbed my eyes and said out loud, "Lord, surely Your angels are here".

Then, as I looked across this massive concrete freight yard, I saw the sky part and above all things was an army of God so vast that I felt secure knowing that God was still over all things.

I turned back and the demonic network seemed so small in comparison to the massive network and army of God above.

I then heard, "Erin, this week".

I found the guy in charge of the delivery and he said, "I have news for you–things are wrapping up this week. All is good, we apologize for the delays."

I then heard from the front office manager, "We have been praying here and it's been out of our hands once things left the country. So, all we had was prayers."

I was still upset.

Me: "Thank you for your prayers. God is in control."

Just then I heard the beeping of a truck backing up to unload.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Father, You have Your reasons for everything in this life. Please watch over us in all things. Every year I say, "this year was the most difficult", but

nothing–no year compares to this one. I will be grateful for an end to this time. It's been so painful. It doesn't stop.

I've never left things behind with such boldness to begin a new chapter. Only certain things are coming or came here and all the rest were sold or given away. If my youngest son hadn't insisted on bringing so much, I would've likely started completely fresh with nothing from before except my journals and a few things I love which are personal to me only.

It's my personal items and two boxes of journals still en route as well as a winter tire for my car (three were delivered), a wooden pedestal to our dining table so we can eat, my devotional chair cushions, pillows, a sleep cover, matching ottoman, desk, a box of personal belongings, the painting I finished the day my mom passed away, as well as my other special paintings. The things which make me smile. Not that it takes physical things to brighten my mood, but these things are personal and special. Many are from Nest sparrows also.

I have a few things to complete to finalize Jeff's estate that are leftover from last week, but I'm hoping to finish this tomorrow. Then all will be subject to the courts and the Canadian government. I did what normally takes one to two years all in a little under four months. It was You, Father, lining up everything so all would be complete and that I wouldn't forget anything important!

Thank You, Father, for all You do!

I've been tired lately, but I've had peace knowing You are in control and watch over everything I do! Thank You!

Jesus: "Erin, I'm here! I'm with you! I know this great change has been difficult. Some people are kind and still show their love for you while others have turned away. I have called you for an important assignment and this has never changed.

"Your circumstances have changed and this move was a bold but necessary one. Like your daughter said, when leadership changes there is an adjustment period, then God makes the rough road smooth.

"Erin, I depose leaders and I raise others up!"

So often when God uses a term, I look up the meaning.

"Depose" – to remove from office suddenly and forcefully.

Jeff, my husband, was removed suddenly.

There is a consequence for not staying on God's course.

Me: "The trouble I have is constantly wishing I had stepped in more. I will say, Lord, I'm no longer ill like I was. I had troubles with breathing and I was in great pain. Now this is removed. I'm not a spring chicken, but I look healthier, stronger, and color has returned to my skin. Thank You, Lord."

Jesus: "You were under the covering of someone not in his right mind. He said one thing with his lips and another by his actions. He then became worse. You were dealing with something hidden and quite dangerous. I sent many signs. I sent warnings in the form of dreams directly to him–yet he did not turn back.

"I know you are grieving. I know this is difficult, but I am God! You are Mine! I am with you, Erin, and anyone who comes against you to harm you or take your life must go through Me first and My angel army.

"I know how this is still so soon for you and the shock you feel is still fresh, but you will see Me in all things! Greater will be your dreams and visions, your miracles, signs, and wonders because there are no longer any barriers preventing your blessings from Me. A day of great change is coming and I promise you good things all the days of your life! Rejoice, Erin.

"Finish your tasks and I will help you with these the next few days. Then your things will arrive and another chapter will close! I'm here and I've never left you."

Me: "I've made so many costly mistakes, Lord."

Jesus: "Do not worry, these will turn into blessings. I promise you! I'm here, Erin. I'm with you. Remember this–call upon Me in your hours of need. I am the God who answers. I love you."

Me: "I love You too, Lord!"

Dream over.

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/nestdream-914/

928 – A New Thing

Received on Sunday, November 30, 2025

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for my family and friends! I am so blessed to have love when I feel at times so alone. When I have quiet moments, I hear You say, "I am here, I am with you", and I'm comforted.

The balance of our things arrived the day before Thanksgiving. They had been in a truck for 42 days and upon delivery we discovered there had been a leak in the roof of the truck. There were damp packing blankets on all the furniture pieces. Because of this, mold permeated the wood grain, destroying several pieces.

My devotional chair which was fabric is covered in mold. So many things were/are destroyed. Many of these were gifts to me from Jeff over the years so this is heartbreaking. I don't know how long the claim process will be or if any of this is salvageable, but clearly, Father, You wanted me to have a fresh start.

You reminded me with the move to "count the cost", which doesn't always mean financial–the stress was costly to me. You told me when our things would arrive they will have lost their luster.

This is true for me right now. I want none of this. Mold is so horrible to me.

It was a heartbreaking day and because I was so sad and exhausted we went out to eat at a local grill for Thanksgiving dinner.

You told me, Father, and gave me a dream in advance of the demonic activity surrounding this cross-country shipping and now it makes sense. The good news is I had insurance–the bad news is I pray they adhere to ethical practices and do what is right concerning us!

This was a massive spiritual attack against me personally. I took very little of the former things because almost everything had good memories as

well as bad. Father, You comfort me and care for me, so if there are things with unclean spirits attached to them or related to sins–then I want nothing to do with these. I must. I have no choice but to let go.

This is truly now, a fresh start.

Please help this process finish quickly and place on my heart anything which needs to be removed or that which came into contact with something else. We have separated everything we know has mold for the inspectors to assess. The moving company is one of the largest and they have been so kind to me in the midst of first the delays and now the damages.

In hindsight, if we had only moved a small trailer ourselves and taken only that which was important, then we would've been completely fine. The journals were in the first shipment, along with my letters, bibles (except for my primary bible that stays with me), and keepsakes.

Interestingly enough, there was one box #67 from the first shipment which contained items Jeff had purchased for me for birthdays or Christmases. Almost every item in this box was broken. No other box from the first shipment was broken like this except this one. Every piece of furniture Jeff got me–damaged. Important papers had to be transferred to fresh boxes because "the spines broke", they called it. I had already given almost all of Jeff's things to his kids and only kept one or two items of his personal belongings. All else remained in Canada.

I know I'm in the middle of warfare with all of this, Father. If You would have said to leave everything behind, I would have.

Please forgive me for failing to let go completely. I still haven't made peace with the events which unfolded this year. We did not receive what we had hoped overall–but maybe all of this was allowed so I could purchase new pieces not tied at all to the former things? Maybe this was a divine blessing!

Whatever it is, Father, You will make everything perfect and beautiful in its' time. I need not worry because I know You are in control. I surrender all things to You, Father, for Your glory.

You also assured me that I would return here to Bend from a position of strength. I'm not sure I am very strong but the kids have told me I seem different in a good way–so, I will cling to this. I say very little these days. I have very little to say. I'm grateful for everything we do have, all of this is a blessing. I'm grateful for the prayers of friends.

Father, if it be Your will, would You just remove the mold? If not, contain it so we can remove the pieces quickly–I want no trace of mold near me at all, nor anything unclean like this. Things like this are signs based in sin or related to it.

My dream from last night seems related to clean vs unclean.

Sub-dream 1 "God Clears the Moldy Waters" begins…

There was a big event–hundreds of people were in attendance to get baptized on the banks of the river.

The river normally flows rapidly with fresh, clear water but the river had become stagnant with green mold and algae had formed creating an odor in the heat. No one wanted to go into the stagnant mirky water.

The group of us leading the baptisms prayed to God. We heard God's voice tell us to wade into the water and to even dip our heads beneath the surface.

So, we held hands and stepped into the moldy water. As we did, suddenly the water cleared and the water had a current again. We cheered and praised God! Then hundreds of people dove into the water to be baptized!

Sub-dream 1 over.

I woke up with such joy! Thank You, Father! I had felt prior to this that I was out of favor with You.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here! I am with you! Now with this dream, I show that My favor is still upon you. I moved you out here, this is so you have a new start. Remember what I have told you, forget the former things, do not dwell on the past. See, I am doing a new thing!"

Isaiah 43:18-19

"Remember not the former things, nor consider the things of old.

Behold, I am doing a new thing; now it springs forth, do you not perceive it? I will make a way in the wilderness and rivers in the desert."

Jesus: "I know it is painful leaving behind what you've come to know. When someone close to you passes from your life, you believe removing the items that person enjoyed or purchased is a form of betrayal or forgetting their value. But, Erin, these are just things. Do you really want to remember Jeff in this way? Is he remembered by a chair?"

Me: "Of course not, Lord, it's just, I'm not understanding."

Jesus: "Erin, it's not about the items, it's about what Jeff was doing at the time. There is a specific reason to let go and then be at peace. Can you do this?"

Me: "Yes, of course."

Jesus: "Remember that mold spreads quickly when the conditions are right and if left undetected it causes great harm. The same is true of sin–it can start with a small act of sin, then quickly get out of hand and permeate everything it touches to make anything which comes into contact with it also unclean.

"Mold, like sin, can go deep into the very grain of the wood, or sin–into the very foundation. It makes all things unclean–therefore it must be removed and your home purified."

Me: "Please help me, Lord, my battles never stop. It's becoming–"

Jesus: "Yes, I know what you've endured, but understand this–whatever trouble you experience, is there not a greater reward at the end for you? What if this is a much greater blessing? Can you trust me to do what is good for you in all things even when they don't make sense to you?

"I love you, Erin. I know you are grieving and your wounds are deep. Just remember that your recompense, I bring to you. I deliver your just reward. Now have you been hungry or are you sleeping with no shelter?"

Me: "No, Lord, I am full and I have a comfortable bed in which to sleep. I'm not suffering. I'm in fear of becoming out of Your favor and missing out on Your blessings."

Jesus: "I delight in you, Erin. You have never forgotten Me–you keep Me before you in all you do. You trust me to deliver you. You sing praises to Me and you are thankful! You are troubled though and your heart at times is heavy."

Me: "I'm so afraid of messing everything up, Lord. The people here are not the same ones I experienced when I lived here 17 years ago. The church we loved so much now caters to a lukewarm crowd. There is no conviction in the sermon messages–more humor. There is no call to be saved. The worship is more focused on the lead singer's vocal performance rather than connecting with You."

Jesus: "I gave you another dream, do you remember?"

Me: "Yes, some event had happened and people were scared–You had me go door-to-door and pray for people."

Jesus: "Many of these will be caught unaware because truth was withheld from them. They seek a feel-good message from a motivational speaker, not a Savior to convict them of their sins and set them free. They enjoy the offerings of this world and the area you live in."

Me: "It's so sad, Lord. Help me to be a voice for Your kingdom when the time is right. If anyone knew how great You are… Well, they would all chase You."

Jesus: "This is why I tell you to pray–your prayers avail much. Just because you don't always see the results of your prayers, I hear them and through prayer, angels are activated from the throne."

Me: "Lord, I just experienced something I don't fully understand. I had a vision of a date–spring, summer here. Suddenly, peace fell upon me and I cried because I knew summer was near. There was something happening I didn't understand. A feeling deep in my chest and the weather was beautiful. The end of something and the beginning of something else."

Jesus: "Rejoice, Erin. I have given you a vision for the coming spring. I'm here. I have never left you. I am with you in all you do. I have placed you here because you have a testimony which others need to hear."

Me: "Lord, are the dreams stopping?"

Jesus: "No–did you want them to stop?"

Me: "No, not at all! Please never stop, Lord!"

Jesus: "I'm glad we cleared this up. Now, you have come through a shaking in your walk. You still are wrestling with Me on the nature of the events which have occurred. I removed you to a safe place, Erin. I know it's difficult to understand right now, but I'm here with you. Your blessing and breakthrough is here. You have begun to change for the better."

Me: "Transform?"

Jesus: "A different transformation than what is coming, but yes, you have been changed and your heart will heal. I am here. Rejoice and remember it is I who own all you see. You are loved by Me…"

Dream over.

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-929/

929 – A House Built On Rock

Received on Sunday, December 7, 2025

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for Your love and affection. You are such a good Father! You watch over us and make a way for us when things seem dismal!

This last week has been another brutal one. I must drive up to Canada next week to unlock one of Jeff's accounts in person and provide physical documentation that I am who I say I am, even though I've been working with people who have met me and know me, they are unable to unlock it because I am in the United States. My daughter is making the trip with me so we are praying the weather doesn't turn. I have two more bills to pay, so I am doing all that I can to honor this and close everything up by year end.

On Friday, the furniture claims representative came to our home and brought a specialist in mold. It was heartbreaking as almost everything either Jeff used or had purchased for me was completely destroyed. They warned me not to disturb the pieces in any way as they will all need to be removed by professionals and any cleaning will make the mold spread. They are coming back tomorrow to finish their report and let me know when a crew can come out to dispose of our things.

The furniture inspector was very concerned about my immune system because of my cancer. He told me that he could try to refinish certain pieces, but couldn't guarantee under these conditions that the mold wouldn't come back. He told me that this was a high dollar claim and because the company is 100% at fault, I should end up with enough to purchase new things and the old will be missed only for a moment.

I didn't say much, I was just relieved that they saw what all of us did and were going to help us. So, in addition to driving up to Canada on an eight hour journey there and then back, I pray all will go well and quickly.

My oldest son and daughter reminded me that the enemy held our things hostage since September 30th and they worked hard to destroy me.

When I was a child in Albany, California, I had a tiny room in the back corner of our home. I remember mold being along the back of the room where my bed was. I didn't like it so I shoved my bed into the corner against the mold, thinking that concealing it would make it go away–but it didn't.

I was only 11 or 12 years old, I knew nothing about how harmful it was to have mold so I just ignored it. Looking back on that tiny home, I can't believe how cursed everything was. Without having an understanding of what was happening, we were ignorant and had no defence against unseen issues, I'm just relieved You had grace for us even then.

Now I need Your help removing all things which could make us sick and I pray this didn't spread. When all this began to unfold, I truly knew there was nothing I could do to change these circumstances only to surrender myself to Your voice and Your will in all of this. If You want these things removed, then let this be! I am at peace. It is not worth clinging to a cursed item.

You would've told me if I was not to move any of this to the west. So, I know You will will have a perfect blessing in all of this and You will give us better items to replace the damaged ones. So, Father, thank You that You are God over all things and to all things let Your Glory be displayed. Let my test be an even greater testimony of Your goodness!

I've had several dreams about sweeping the floors with a grass broom. One dream was outside–around the house–and the other was inside. It's odd because this isn't a regular chore for me. I mostly vacuum. All I was doing in each dream was sweeping.

In another dream, I was gathering up clothing and clutter and placing them in boxes, taping them shut and sending them away. This was odd because I normally would donate items not send them off in the mail. In the dream, I recognized very little of what I was boxing up.

There were other dreams similar to these, so I feel You are preparing me for further removal.

My oldest son also had a dream a few nights ago that Jeff was in our current home. He had come upstairs wearing a suit. He waved and sat down next to him, but said nothing. I have had absolutely no dreams about Jeff or

with him in my dreams at all since his death. It's been odd but again, I know God you are working in all of this.

I'm so glad to be here. The weather is supposed to be difficult for our drive to Canada so I pray we are okay! There is flooding in the rivers in Oregon around Portland, as well as Seattle and all the way to Vancouver, BC. This is expected to continue all week. After this week, the snow comes… So, it seems this coming week would be the safest option for travel.

Father, so many of Your sparrows have urgent needs right now. Please open the floodgates of blessings over them all so all of us experience the miracles You love to bestow upon all who love You! I also ask for perfect peace for those who struggle with anxious thoughts, and like me, worry.

When I worry, it seems that I take on the various issues myself. Finally, after I realize there are too many things out of my control, then I give up and hand all of this to You. This personal worry self-affliction process is so useless.

After releasing my worries to YouI finally feel free, because I know that I am a formidable foe of the enemy, so I am subject to attack after attack. When You reveal to me that the battles are Yours, even if I am the main recipient of the attacks, the battle is still Yours, and You do all things to work together for our good! Why worry about things I can't control?

Things in this life come and go. As You have told me things will have lost their luster for me and they definitely have. You give and take away, Father. Forgive me if I had forgotten this.

Jesus: "Erin I am here! I am with you. Your heart has been troubled and your body shaken by all that has occurred. I know you worry about many things, because what you had become secure in knowing about your husband instead was not at all what you had hoped and dreamed. This made you question your place. But, Erin I never left you.

"I have ministered to you. I have come to you in your waking hours as well as in your dreams. I'm with you in your times of solitude as well as when you go about your day. I am right beside you. You have had disappointing news once again as the enemy longs to dash your hopes, but he cannot. I am the God who gives and takes away! My favor is still with you, Erin and I will never leave you. You have been crushed in spirit and at times afraid, but turn to Me. I am here."

Me: "Thank You, Lord. It has been crushing to endure all the troubles this year. Sometimes when looking back I try to see what signs I missed and what I could've done better. I'm not certain I could've done anything. I feel so much at times like I failed Jeff."

Jesus: "Jeff failed Jeff, Erin. You were his caregiver and friend. Jeff left you long ago but kept up appearances. Did it ever occur to you that it was I who allowed the damages to the things which had memories the enemy could wield against you like a sword? Do you not think the God of all creation could've delivered your things free from mold or damage?"

Me: "Of course, Lord."

Jesus: "Then understand it was I who removed all of this in a way which you could not keep them. It was the only way, but I promise you this is a good way. Think about how quickly all of you are reminded about both the good followed by the bad and how this makes you feel. It keeps you downcast. Therefore, these things don't bring you joy instead they bring pain. This is not beneficial. These things have lost their luster."

Me: "Lord, they sat in a pool of water for days, 42 days to be exact."

Jesus: "That is one way to describe it. But Erin, I did not warn you to take nothing. I told you to count the cost. I allowed this so you would understand that I was in this. Only the items which would continue to trouble you were damaged beyond repair and must be removed permanently."

Me: "Lord, this has been humbling, but I know You have allowed this because You are right. I do have memories around all these things. It wouldn't be a fresh start as it stands now."

Jesus: "So, I want you to understand something, although you question these events, you have never doubted Me. You continue to love Me and praise Me. So, this is for you. You are a wise widow and young in My eyes.

"You have built your house on the rock. The rains came down on your home up north, the rivers rose, the winds blew and battered your house. Yet it did not fall, because your foundation was on the rock. You put My Words into practice. Jeff did not see it. He built his house on sand, Erin, and his house fell with a great crash despite My warnings."

Me: "But Lord, we were married and our home was literally built on rock. Why didn't it stand?"

Jesus: "I stepped in because I am the Capstone. I separated that which was not beneficial for My glory. One day you will understand. I believe you know in your heart why this had to be."

Me: "It is hard to have quiet moments right now. It broke my heart, Lord. Thank You for saving us! Thank you! I am so grateful but I also mourn."

Jesus: "Yes, I know. I am here. I delight in you. Do not worry Erin, you took a stand. You spoke out and prayed for Jeff and My favor was with you. Your husband created his own path, his own way, and he did not see Me standing there until I became his obstacle. I was no longer his friend, and therefore, you were the target because he heard from different voices than the God who was there to save him. He believed I was no longer beneficial to his journey.

"The road which leads to Me is a difficult one. Those who have greater callings from Heaven have an even more narrow, treacherous way. This is by design–by the hand of God. So, those who are called for greater purposes under Heaven, lack no good thing; they are fully equipped, able to endure difficulties and treacherous inclines because they cling to the promised Word of God, and pursue the One who first loved them no matter the personal cost. You have endured great personal cost!"

Me: "I've counted the cost and I will continue, Lord. I am thin and weak physically. There are days I am too exhausted to continue, so I rest. You have never left us hungry, Father, You have always provided for every one of our needs. Thank You, Lord! I will continue to pursue You all the days of my life and still hope for the great day of transformation where we will be strengthened and able to do so much more because You are working through us!"

Jesus: "I am here. I have promised you good things; a safe home, strong faith, and a new home I have built for you! I have built a house for you, Erin. The enemy will not rob you of what God has planned. Do not worry! So, when the workers come to remove the former things, do not mourn this. Instead, be grateful that I remove that which would hurt you over time. I did not give you an option. It must be removed! This Is because I know what the enemy had planned against you and I am here with you! Rejoice and be glad!"

Me: "Thank You, Lord, for everything! I love You!!"

Dream over.

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-930/

930 – Swans In The Mud

Received on Sunday, December 14, 2025

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for all You do! Thank You for my children, my family, and my family of friends. Thank You for delivering us through these storms of troubles we have been in!

My oldest son left today for Washington State. My lease won't allow for 4 adults to live permanently here at our home so he had to return. Right now as I write, all three of my biological children are having lunch with their dad here in Bend. So, please let this turn out to be amicable. They are adults now so I trust in Your plans, Father.

This last week was a very difficult one. My daughter and I had to drive up to Surrey and Vancouver, BC, Canada, to meet with the bank and unlock our Canadian account physically there in-person. Things went well but I realize it is time to finish my business there as the drive was very difficult.

With the storm coinciding with our trip, it was scary. We had to drive separate vehicles because my daughter had some issues with her car that could only be dealt with in Canada. We encountered so many difficulties for this being only a 2-day drive, but based on the time of year it was a small window that we had no choice but to take and make this trip.

Unfortunately I have to make the trip again in the spring–but it is better than flying back out East to New Brunswick.

You sent me unusual signs when we were on our drive. The first sign was three bald eagles sitting on the branches of a barren tree, right beside the highway from Surrey, BC, to Vancouver, BC. Then, just five minutes after this, I saw something which caused me to rub my eyes. It had been misty on the drive, traffic was heavy, so I knew what I was seeing.

To my right was a muddy field with rows of mud in lines. There, in the mud, feeding off of whatever was present there were twelve trumpeter swans–or tundra swans, I couldn't tell. But after the sign of the three eagles,

I definitely took note. The beautiful sight of the swans confused me–here were these white graceful birds with mud all over them.

Both my daughter and I were ready to leave the big city and get back home. After having our car stolen in December 2023, I was extremely nervous about a repeat. After the year of battles we've had, nothing surprises me, Father.

The thing is, You create something beautiful from the ashes of our lives. With every tragedy, You bring blessings. With every major loss, You bring greater gains.

Tomorrow, the restoration company comes to remove our furniture which had been exposed to mold. Samples had been taken and a team of experts hired by the moving company had been sent in to asses the damages. The results have been depressing and things that had been next to these items will also be removed.

I have no idea when or how much they will cover because I was only insured for a certain amount, but clearly, Father, Your hand is in this and You will take care of everything. I will trust in You as this portion has been heartbreaking for me. It was one thing to deal with the events surrounding Jeff's death, the shock and deep sorrow, but then, the aftermath of this… Almost 6 months of utter hell on earth. I've never encountered so many battles, so many disappointments, so much loss, as You warned me in the beginning of this year that everything I thought I could be certain of was about to change.

I'm thankful to You, Father, that my children are here and that You spared our lives! I'm grateful for this shaking because I've seen You protect and carry us safely through deep and turbulent waters to a peaceful shore. You have been kind to me, Father. When I begin to look back at the events and pause to reflect on that which I should've seen or ways I could've been, You stop me immediately and bring my attention to Your promises and Your Words of Truth. You change my focus.

I kept that which I didn't want to replace or things I enjoyed – but most of that is even now gone or about to be removed. The auctioneer in New Brunswick still has at least three more auctions coming up with our household items from our old home in Canada. He is holding these until the spring, so this is good. To me, these items are already gone so I'll be glad to finalize this chapter.

After I left New Brunswick on November 11th, the snow came and dumped nearly two feet. I am so thankful to not have to shovel snow by myself. I miss the home You built for us, Father. It felt too wonderful for us–especially for me, but You knew in advance what I would need and You provided to the very minute detail. At first I questioned things, then as the days unfolded I never stopped thanking You for the very things I struggled with initially.

So, in all my troubles as a trumpeter swan bathing in mud–I still know You see me as special and You care for my every need. Father, You are a blessing to love us even in our messes! Create Your message of hope through our mess!

Last night I had a dream.

Sub-dream 1 "A Famous Football Player's Design Project" begins…

I had been hired as an interior designer for a famous football player. My task was to re-design his basement into a game room and personal space for him and his teammates. I didn't work with him personally–he had a handler.

As I got into the project, I realized it was a problem. The basement floor had major structural issues which needed to be addressed prior to the actual remodel. There was rotting wood and odd things which were decaying and needed to be removed. I kept sounding the alarm and the handler relayed the messages to the football player.

Then, one day, I showed up to the home and they had hired a new, younger, more inexperienced interior designer–sent to ignore the structural issues and instead focus on the finishes. She had horrible ideas that involved not fixing the core issues and instead glossing over them with fresh paint.

She became tearful and overwhelmed when despite her efforts, even she couldn't cover up the root problems. But they listened to her as I relayed important information she needed. Then I walked away from the prestigious project.

I got into my car and began to drive. It was winter and there was a mountain range in front of me that was covered in snow. It was beautiful! I then received a phone call from the football player while driving away from his housing development asking me to please come back and work on his home. He offered me double and agreed to let me work on the structural issues first, then the finish.

I agreed and asked that he allow the young designer to work with me. He agreed, so I turned the car around. When I did, I realized the snow-capped mountains were all around us and appeared pink as the sun was setting. I didn't recognize where I was.

Sub-dream 1 over.

In another dream…

Sub-dream 2 "The Pheasant, the Prairie Dog & the Pine Marten" begins…

I had a yard with a fallen tree stump. It appeared to be summertime. I had just recently moved in and noticed an odd trio of animals living in the stump–one was a brown pheasant who blended into the stump and was barely noticeable, another was a small, lavender colored pine marten with a white face almost like a cartoon, and the other was a small groundhog or prairie dog.

When I would pause to look at them, the prairie dog would whistle and cry to draw my attention away from the stump. When he did this, then the pine marten would dance off to the side and the pheasant would bury its head in one of the holes of the stump. They were all fighting to protect something but I didn't disturb them.

Sub-dream 2 over…

What a specific and detailed dream–but unusual.

My oldest son had two dreams recently that stood out.

In one dream, my biological kids and I were in a small boat in a large river. Our dogs were with us when suddenly the boat began to take on water. The boat sank quickly, but we were supernaturally delivered to shore and our clothes were dry! Nothing was lost except for the boat.

In the second dream, he was at an animal preserver or a zoo. There was a snake handler holding a diamond back rattle snake. The crowd was terrified of this snake, but the had no rattler nor did it have fangs. He said, "The snake is harmless", and he picked it up.

Father, You are the granter of dreams–please bless us with more and increase our understanding!

Jesus: "I'm here, Erin, I'm with you! Remember My promises for you. Friends I sent to you revived these promises to you to remind you I am with you and will never leave you. I remove that which is no longer beneficial and

bring to you that which brings life. I know this is difficult as changes are hard, but I promise you good things all the days of your life, Erin!"

Me: "I've been tired, Lord. I'm weakened and in need of a doctor here. Please heal and strengthen me, Lord. My heart has been grieving and I'm not doing well."

Jesus: "You are like a desert flower in need of water. Desert flowers endure extreme conditions and even periods of little or no water but Erin, it's time for you to bloom now."

Me: "Lord, I feel myself withering away. I'm skin and bones now and I'm not hungry."

Jesus: "Rest when I call you to rest. Eat when I call you to eat, and drink when I call you to drink. Erin, you are tired, hungry and thirsty. I'm here. I will dine with you and fill your cup."

Me: "Lord, I'm now alone with my thoughts and I feel empty when the waves of sorrow come. I have no interest in so many things which I once did. Help me to remain childlike in my heart. Please keep me."

Jesus: "Then search for Me and My thoughts–My Word is a lamp to your feet and a light to your path. My bride is like a beautiful swan in the mud of this world. You cannot avoid the mud, Erin, but even the feathers of the white swan are not stained by the mud. These feathers are designed to remain white, understand?

"You are Mine. This world is muddy, it's dirty, it's foggy and it's not Heaven, but remember, in this life you will have troubles, but take heart, I have overcome this all! Erin, I am the Light of the World. Whoever follows Me will never walk in darkness but will have the light of life! A white trumpeter swan in the mud still lights up the darkness.

"The key to all of this, Erin, is to remain in Me, no matter the dark circumstances. People are attracted to you because My Light shines through you and to the enemy you are to be feared because he knows I am with you. Be not afraid, you will not suffer shame. The flame in you is Mine and will never go out, understand?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. I love You."

Jesus: "I love you. Oh yes, your tasks are almost complete, do not be afraid to continue to face them though you are tired. I will strengthen you and grant you the great wisdom you have prepared for. I am with you in all things. Do not worry! I will not leave you!"

Dream over...

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-931/

931 – The Wheat Field & The Wind

Received on Friday, December 19, 2025

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! I'm still here to live and breathe and I'm thankful. I'm grateful for the safe place You have brought us to. It's beautiful here–the snow-capped cascade mountain range is so majestic and praiseworthy. Praise You, Father, for this incredible sight.

I'm back to having more dreams and so very grateful for deep sleep again!

I had an interesting dream night before last…

Sub-dream 1 "The Avalanche" begins…

I was driving alone in my car in what seemed like a mountainous area of British Columbia or Alberta, Canada, I'm not sure. It was a beautiful sunny day with bright blue skies. The road had been winding and it was a narrow 2-lane highway. My daughter was following close behind me in her car and we lost cell service.

There was some sort of flash in time or something I can't describe, but in front of me suddenly on the same highway there were police officers or RCMP directing traffic around a huge snow drift in the road.

To my left were two white bears–they looked like brown bears, only white. One had a bloody underbelly–they were not polar bears. They seemed disoriented and struggling to stand on their four legs. Then, to my right was a massive brown bear staggering as it walked and appeared as if it were drunk.

As I drove around the white mound of snow, in the middle of the road there was what looked like a mound of light brown long grass with mud. As I began to navigate around this, it began to move. It was a some sort of long haired bear I had never seen before. It was half dead.

The officers were directing cars to a type of Amtrack station near the road. I couldn't tell if it was a border crossing or train station. An officer motioned for me to roll down my window.

Officer: "There was an avalanche so we are asking for those of you who made it through to come inside the station to warm up a bit and register your name as a survivor."

Me: "My daughter is somewhere behind me in her car."

Officer: "Ma'am we will look for her–go inside and pray she made it through."

I rolled up my window, parked my car and went inside. There were several people there. There were rows of wood benches which looked like church pews or train station benches. People were praying.

Just then, my daughter walked in. I was so glad to see her, I jumped up to hug her.

The officers remarked that this was a miracle.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Last night's dream…

Sub-dream 2 "The Wheat Field & The Wind" begins…

I was standing in a wheat field or at least observing a wheat field from that position. There were mountains surrounding the field. The sky was bright blue and the wheat stood strong in the field.

Then I saw a figure in the distance. It was Jesus praying over the wheat. He then lifted His arms to His side, outstretched over the wheat field. The wheat shifted back and forth and appeared to remain strong.

Then the breeze became a steady wind and the wheat began to bend slightly in one direction. Then came a stronger wind, and dust rose from the soil. Much of the wheat became broken from the stem and even some heads of wheat had broken off.

Then an even greater wind came. Wave after wave of winds swept through this once peaceful wheat field. The dust was flying and I couldn't see the wheat in the wind storm. Then suddenly I saw the Lord drop His arms down to His side. The wind storm blew over, but the devastation was remarkable. It was difficult to understand what I had seen.

I cried out–

Me: "Lord, why did You bring such damage to Your wheat field? All I see are broken stems and dirt."

Jesus: "The wheat lodges with Me."

Me: "What does this mean, Lord?"

Jesus: "Do you not understand what you see?"

Me: "No, Lord."

Jesus: "You see devastation because you have seen the hands of God bring the wind. This was a testing for the resilience of the wheat. This is good. Look."

Just then I saw some wheat begin to straighten up. Thousands of them. But still many were gone.

Jesus: "Usually the youngest wheat is the strongest. The taller and more mature wheat is the easiest to break off at the head when storms come. In this field I tested both the growth of the mature wheat and young wheat. It did not matter the age as some remained resilient despite the storms and battering, and some did not."

Me: "So, You are testing us still, Lord?"

Jesus: "Erin, it takes the glory of God to conceal a matter and the honor of kings to search it out. Look at this wheat and understand."

I looked across this vast field and the heads of wheat which remained appeared like cut gold, crystal or metallic in the glory of the Lord's light.

Me: "This is beautiful, Lord."

Jesus: "Changes are coming… I have prepared you. I have kept you through the storms. I have preserved your life. Though your burdens have been great, I have taken these. My shoulders are strong and My burden, light. I have sustained you and have not let you fall. The sorrow of your heart is great as you survey the aftermath of your loss–but do not stay in this state. I will make things brand new. Do you not see it, Erin?

"You are Mine. I will never leave you. The former things have passed away, so behold, I make all things new! Now it springs forth! Now is the time and season to embrace these changes and have peace with where I have brought you! Be strong in Me and take courage! I am with you!"

I then saw a flash of light. The wheat which remained strong and shimmering towered above the new wheat as it sprung up in the field. The

new wheat was green and through this storm the wheat field of the Lord expanded and became strong!

Sub-dream 2 over…

I woke up to a noise on my phone but knew I had to write this immediately!

Thank You, Father for dreams and visions–these are a blessing and so many of Your saints are in storms. It is good to know You are with us!

Jesus: "Erin, I am here. Remember that I am here through these difficult storms. Though you are exhausted and weak, I promise you change and healing is coming.

"I love you and I am here. Continue to pray. Rest when I call you to rest. Rise when I call you to rise. Walk when I call you to walk. Understand? Listen for My still small voice."

Me: "I will, Lord. Sometimes You whisper and sometimes You speak loudly."

Jesus: "This is so you hear Me through all things–listen and hear. I am here, Erin. Be of great courage. Be not afraid. I will carry you."

Dream over.

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-932/

932 – Sing A New Song

Received on Thursday, December 25, 2025

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all You do everyday! There are so many ways in which You show Yourself to be the God who loves us. I'm grateful. I have had so many things to occupy my time, that I have barely paused to reflect upon Your glorious grace.

Years ago I began to collect a yearly crystal snowflake ornament. I did this for 15 years starting in 1993 and then stopped when money became an issue. The crystal snowflakes were a splurge to myself which I then needed to set aside for lego sets or other toys. I packed the snowflakes away.

I tried to pull them out over the years and contemplated adding new ones to my collection, but for some reason I never did until this year. These were so beautiful and delicate that I feared I'd break some–which happened when I pulled them out in November 2015. The little crystal tree had knocked over. Then I just packed everything away. They reflected indulgence and were simply too wonderful for me.

Before Thanksgiving of this year, I had visited a local discount store where I had noticed a small box with a crystal snowflake in it. I asked the clerk if I could take a look at it. She handed it to me. "It's our last one, but it's from 2024–not the new one from 2025." I smiled, saying, "It doesn't matter". The price was shockingly low. I asked her if it was a fake, but she confirmed it was the real thing. I purchased it still not knowing if I would bring out my crystal snowflakes this year.

After this, I drove to Lowe's to look for Christmas tree toppers. They were clearing out their Christmas tree collection since it was so close to Thanksgiving. I then saw this 6-foot tall strange black metal Christmas tree. I asked the clerk in a joking manner if it had been leftover from Halloween.

Clerk: "No ma'am, this is one of our most popular Christmas trees."

Me: "It's metal and dark…Does it play music?"

Clerk: "Wait until you see the light it gives."

He began to plug in the tree nearby.

Clerk: "I promise you this light is worth the wait!"

Well, now I had to see this–but I was skeptical. Then, suddenly, the tree illuminated and I was speechless. I expected horrible LED lights, but instead it looked like thousands of lights–it was stunning. I stood in shock. A customer approached the clerk.

Customer: "Can I purchase this tree?"

The clerk turned to me.

Clerk: "I think this customer is going to purchase this one and it's our last."

The woman was very upset as if she should've had first dibs.

Me: "How much?"

Clerk: "For you, $100."

Me: "Sold."

There were no leaves on the tree, just stick branches. I've been looking for these trees since, and I can't find any–this seems like a "You" thing, Father!

I brought it home and since we had a Christmas tree already in our living room, I set it up in my bedroom. A few weeks ago I hung the crystal snowflakes on these black branches. It's not much when the lights are off, but when they're turned on I can't believe how beautiful the sight is on this side of Heaven.

This morning as I laid in bed, the sun shone through these snowflakes–17 in total–and they cast hundreds of rainbows all over the room.

God, You reminded me how You can take something unassuming and create glorious light through it. You can use anything, really. It's time to pull out my snowflakes moving forward!

As I watched this beautiful dance of rainbows on my walls and ceiling, I played my favorite Christmas song, "I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day" by Casting Crowns.

As tears streamed down my cheeks, I heard You say, "Erin, it's time for song again."

I responded, "Lord, is this You?"

He repeated this again, “It’s time for worship again!”

I had been in silence mostly because the Lord had called me to be still and rest. This year has been filled with gut-wrenching losses–my precious dog Zoey, my husband’s sudden death, the loss of our Canadian home, our belongings in the move, my cancer and our financial hardships. It’s been a year of defeat.

But in all of this has been Your hand of love, grace, and mercy, Father. You have cared for us and kept us close. I’m grateful.

It seems as if the birds we had up in New Brunswick followed us here–they look the same. But, I have some quail feed too, so this has been fun!

I’m not sure what is coming or when, but I know I can look forward to what You will do next. Thank You, Father, for sending my best Friend, Jesus, into this dark world. Everything You do is intentional and perfect, even when we don’t see it. You are perfect!

Last night I had an incredible dream…

Sub-dream 1 “Jesus In The Snow” begins…

I was walking on a path through the snow. I could hear a choir singing in the distance. As I walked toward the singing, the snow was falling.

Then I saw a doe appear on the path in front of me. She stopped to stare at me, then turned forward and began to lead the way for me. I wasn’t cold so this seemed supernatural.

I looked ahead and could only see what looked like dense fog or white-out conditions. Then I saw a robed figure with a hood wave me forward. The deer ran to the figure. It was the Lord.

Quickly my walk turned into a run toward the Lord! The deer lay down at His feet in the snow. The Lord stretched out His arms to receive me. I ran into His arms and embraced Him and wept.

Jesus: “I’m here, Erin. Isn’t it beautiful here? Here I am. You are with Me.”

Sub-dream 1 over…

I woke up suddenly. One of my dogs became startled and I could hear them from the other room.

It is Christmas and the greatest gift of all is Jesus! There has never been a greater gift than our Lord and His Gift of salvation.

I can't begin to understand everything and why certain events had to unfold, but I can say this–He loves us and He has His reasons. I take comfort in God's plan even when I don't always see it or understand it! We are broken and on the mend here and we are safe in the arms of Jesus. We are in a perfect spot!

Jesus: "Erin, I am here. I am with you. Removing the former things–your ways and understanding in light of a new way is difficult. I know this has left you with questions, but I will reveal more as you continue to step forward in faith. The locusts have swarmed your house all these years, but the good news is My hand of restoration, joy, and glad tidings is here.

"God's servant, Job, lost everything but he didn't waiver in his faith despite great opposition from those closest to him. What had there been to gain if he had given up? Didn't God restore double what he had once had?

"I have brought you back to the land of your heart and here I plan to increase all that you lost back to you. Do not allow those with no understanding dictate what you should be doing. I will direct you on your path with signs and wonders. I remove that which is unclean or burdensome and send great breakthrough. Since I have called you, then won't I also provide for your every need?

"Many are saying, 'Why would God allow this? Why would God allow any suffering amongst His chosen, His Bride?'–to prepare for My greater glory! Erin, so you lack no good thing! I do not send in an army of soldiers with no experience in the battle or knowledge of who you are fighting against. You know your enemy and his patterns. Therefore, I will equip you with weapons beyond your abilities to understand.

"My Bride has been waiting for these weapons in order to fight the good fight. You have been subject to attacks and persecution in your silent waiting, but understand to those I call, I will also equip–and soon because I will be working through you. You will be able to do things impossible for man because I am in you."

Me: "Lord, please do this soon. Let this be soon!"

Jesus: "Continue to pray, rest and sing. Stay alert and prepare your fields. Not all the prophecies have been fulfilled and the best is yet to come! My promises are true and the seasons you've been waiting for are here. Sing a new song, Erin, and rejoice! I am with you."

Dream over.

Christmas Message from Erin…

I'm so grateful to our nest family of sparrows! Each one is special and brought together to gather near the Lord's altar in His presence. We love you and thank you for being with us for this most difficult year! The best is yet to come! I pray the gift of transformation is this year too–there are still six days left of 2025.

I just read the following poem.

"A doctor can save your body. A lawyer can save your reputation.

A fireman can save your house. A policeman can save your life.

But only God can save your soul!"

Author unknown

I pray your Christmas is wonderful with your family.

Much love and many blessings,

Erin

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-933/

933 – The Race & The Resistance

Received on Monday, December 29, 2025

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your love and kindness! You bless me beyond measure.

Yesterday I struggled. I'm trying to get my bearings back. I've been running from You.

I had two dreams last night.

Sub-dream 1 "The Marathon" begins…

I was a runner in a marathon race but it was on a cross-country track. I was very thin and lean but extremely strong. My lungs were healthy and I actually felt joy during this race.

(Note: I am not a runner at all. I loved sprinting and running the 440 yard dash but never had any desire to run in marathons. I used to run/jog the white and blue golf courses at Penn State with my walkman, but to run a long race with my thoughts didn't seem fun to me.)

There were people lining this wilderness course cheering me on and raising their hands to give me a high-five. The odd thing is, I'm not sure where I stood in this race–where my place was in it. I just continued to run.

Then, as sweat dripped down my face, I heard someone yell, "Erin, only 3 more miles to go–you can do this!" It gave me a burst of adrenaline to know I had only a few short miles left and it made the journey easier as the terrain became more of an uphill rocky climb.

At one point, there was a person from behind a tree telling me to stop and quit–they yelled horrible things at me. For a moment I paused and wondered if I should continue my uphill battle. Then I heard, "Erin, only a mile and a half to go–run the good race! You've got this!" I looked for the bad person who was saying terrible things to me, but they had disappeared.

I looked ahead of me and the hill went almost straight up. It looked impossible. I could hear my labored breathing now and began to feel my muscles tighten and cramp.

I heard some footsteps behind me–it sounded like someone was suddenly closing in on me. I sped up and reached the top of the hill. I looked down to see the finish line ahead of me with a great number of people cheering and waiting. I was so excited that I barely remember the rest of the race.

Sub-dream 1 over.

I woke up to my dog barking.

What a great dream, Father! Thank You! It was still too early to wake up. I drifted back to sleep.

Sub-dream 2 "The Kayak & The Shoreline" begins…

I was in a kayak out in the water. It was a beautiful sunny day. I was sitting still looking at the shoreline. I wasn't sure where I wanted to beach. I began to paddle along the shore about 100 yards out.

I was avoiding the shore, but I didn't want to be in the water anymore. I just couldn't decide which beach I needed to land on. I was becoming thirsty and the sun was high in the sky. The water was still and I could see the sandy bottom.

I looked at the shoreline and still couldn't make a decision. Then the winds and the currents began to pick up. I didn't want to fall victim to waves I couldn't navigate, so I began to paddle towards the shore.

I heard one of my children call out to me. It sounded like my daughter. "Mom, come home, please! We miss you!"

I couldn't see her, but I paddled faster as the waves became larger. I finally reached the beach right before the waves became huge. I yelled out, "I'm home! I'm here."– I woke up saying this.

Sub-dream 2 over.

Father, I know that's me in the kayak, avoiding what I have to deal with. I can't imagine in any situation enjoying floating at sea without coming to shore.

Jesus: "I'm here, Erin, I'm with you. You are running a good race. You finish strong–it doesn't matter where you are in your journey, just that I am with you. There are many more who are for you than who are against you. Don't

listen to the one who lies. Listen to the many who stand in truth, who stand also with Me. These are your friends. In your dream, where was the enemy?"

Me: "On the uphill portion, toward the end of the race."

Jesus: "Well, he lingers and stalks like a predator in the shadows or behind a tree. He waited for you when you were reaching the most difficult portion of your race when you were at your weakest and questioning your place in the race. Though you were tired and your body grew weak, you continued the uphill battle forward toward your finish line.

"Notice that your focus was finishing a good race, not competing for a win? This is what I'm looking for, Erin, you know this race is difficult. The path is rocky and the terrain is up and down. It was a race of your personal walk–only you.

"You have always compared yourself to others and measured your success on the scales of the world. But, in the race I enter you into, all that matters is where you remain in Me and that you finish with your whole heart, strongly completing this race well and upright."

Me: "Have I, Lord?"

Jesus: "Oh Erin, you have kept your heart on Me and this race. You paused for a moment to hear another voice shout curses, but you kept running towards the finish line. The voice of cursing reminds you that you are capable of failure and weakness–the enemy works hard to have you veer off course in a different race, an unsatisfying victory. One that reminds you of a new reality where you fail permanently and fall short of reaching the finish line of victory in Me! But I'm here to say, 'You finish My race in victory, Erin, not defeat!' Be encouraged!

"Now, the second dream is a clear one–you are avoiding things which bring you peace and joy. You are afraid of the blessing of a peaceful shore which represents home. Come into shore, Erin. Do not be afraid. I love you and I am here. Be at peace and home with Me. Though you feel great sorrow, you are never alone. I am here."

Me: "I'm sorry, Lord. I'm still so broken–I'm struggling. I feel I haven't landed on shore yet. I still feel anxious and scared."

Jesus: "I am here. I will build a fortress for you on the peaceful cove. There I will shelter you, give you food to fill up your stomach, living water to

quench your weary soul and a fresh fire in you to ignite your Spirit. I am with you, Erin. Allow me to do this."

Me: "I need more of You, Lord. I need all of this, Your cover, Your Word of Truth, living water to refresh me and a fresh fire to ignite my Spirit. Let this be as You have said, Lord."

Jesus: "Then it is done! On Earth as it is in Heaven."

Dream over.

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-934/

934 – A Rare Find

Received on Wednesday, January 7, 2026

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for the dreams You send me, they are priceless!

I had a very vivid dream with symbolism.

Sub-dream 1 "The Inn & The Supernatural" begins…

I was invited to travel to a harbor town in the northern regions of the hemisphere–the town seemed very old with the majority of the buildings being made of stone or brick. I had a conference to attend.

When I arrived to the conference I discovered I was the guest speaker for the following day. I was not prepared to speak but I had many topics related to the Lord to encourage the attendees with–a testimony.

On the speaker board in the lobby of the conference center there was a photo of me from years ago, but it didn't look like me. In fact, no one who was there recognized me. I decided to find the place where I was staying so I could settle in and then I would come back to see who was there.

I walked down the waterfront of this little harbor town until I found the address of where I was to stay. It was a beautiful red brick building, however, half my bedroom was glass windows and it had wood flooring–but the brick was in disrepair. There were holes in the walls bringing cold air into the room. Despite the strange concept, it was a beautiful room.

I went to search for the inn manager to see if there was anything I could do about the drafts of cold air coming in next to my bed. When I found him, he explained that the draft would not be an issue, sharing that the hotel had been bombed in the first world war and a famous architect used the standing brick structure and built around it with glass. It now made sense to me, but I had never experienced a hotel room like this.

I went back to my room and noticed the drafts were no longer there. I became curious, so I looked at it closer and found papers shoved into different areas of the wall. I reached in and pulled a few pieces out so I could see what was on them.

I was in shock as there were amazing stories along with urgent prayers written on the pages. I felt it was important for me to read each one and pray over them–I was there for hours until finally I fell asleep.

When I woke up the next morning, I could see more papers had come overnight. As I began to get out of bed, I noticed a strange backpack or sling bag. It was black with a yellow zipper and had embroidered patches with symbols on them I didn't understand. I then noticed a spider crawling across the bed–it too was black with yellow, but had red and green markings and didn't look real or natural. I went to kill it but was unable to–it jumped onto the backpack. It was then I realized there were three other spiders just like it on the backpack.

I wanted the whole thing removed, so I phoned the innkeeper to have them come retrieve it.

Innkeeper: "Of course, I'll be right there."

The four spiders huddled together and didn't try to jump from this pack.

Finally, the innkeeper arrived.

Innkeeper: "What shall I do with this, madam?"

Me: "You can throw it away."

Innkeeper: "But there are things inside this… Do you want to keep these?"

Me: "No–there are signs of spiritual war attached to them."

The innkeeper began looking inside the bag.

Innkeeper: "But, madam, there is money in here. I can kill the spiders for you."

Me: "They cannot be killed. Accepting the contents comes at a cost. I'm tired now and I no longer want anything with ties, there's always a price. Please donate this to charity and keep a gratuity–I've lost too many years and now I have perspective."

The innkeeper seemed so confused when he left.

There was a large tree outside. Because it was winter, there was very little foliage on this tree. As I stood, looking out through the glass wall facing the harbor, I began to see flocks and flocks of migrating birds come to land on the tree, the ground and the water. There were varieties I had never seen before and so much noise. I walked outside and the sounds of the different varieties of birds all at once were incredible.

Just then, I felt a tap on my shoulder.

Innkeeper: "Madam, it is time for you to go to the conference. I can drive you."

I agreed and quickly assembled my things and we were off to the conference.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Sub-dream 2 "The Pearl Pendant" begins…

I was approached by a family member who had passed away almost 18 years ago. He asked me to please find a pearl pendant for my ex mother-in-law. He told me to spare no expense.

I went to several jewellers and none had a single pearl. There was a fake one that one jeweller tried to sell me for $50. I turned and told him I needed a real one. He shook his head as if I were stupid.

With some digging, I finally found one and went to purchase it for her.

Sub-dream 2 over…

What an odd dream. Father, these dreams seemed significant. Please illuminate the meaning for me.

Jesus: "I'm here, Erin, I'm with you. Nothing you have been through will be void, understand? I haven't allowed your troubles without reason and this will be a testimony of My saving grace and love. You are suffering and your sorrow flows like a river."

Me: "My tears are like a river of salt water. I'm deeply wounded and my wound can only healed by You, Lord. I'm waiting for dawn to break. Your promises are true, Lord, please heal my brokenness and let Your light shine."

Jesus: "There is a river whose streams make glad the City of God. Erin, God is within you, you shall not be moved. I will help you at the break of dawn."

I paused to cry.

Me: "I'm tired, Lord. I'm trying to keep myself not focused on myself and our current state of being. I love this land here. We have found a church family and I pray blessings over our endeavours as we pursue more of You, Father. Help my heart with gladness. Turn my sorrow into dancing. Your ways are so much higher than mine. Don't forget me."

Jesus: "I am here. I am your Refuge–your Truth. I am also a witness to every event. Do not be afraid. I see. I know. I love you unconditionally."

Me: "I have so many faults, Lord–"

Jesus: "I know every part of you. I know your thoughts–you do not run on suspicion or bitterness, you are not angry at God for what has occurred. This I know."

Me: "How can I be angry? You saved our lives. You warned us. You sent signs. You gave me words to warn Jeff and our home. You allowed what was needed for Your purposes."

Jesus: "This is the year of drawing even closer to Me. It's a great time of recompense and reconciliation. I have brought you back to the place of your heart. You have come through the furnace, but you have not been burned. Nothing came against you with success. Now, do not be afraid. Laughter, miracles, signs and wonders will return and great will be your joy. I'm reviving your spirit and strengthening you."

Me: "I feel as if I've been just going through the motions. I've had very little to say, I'm sorry."

Jesus: "I'm here, talk to Me. I will lend you My ears."

Me: "You already know what I will say, Lord."

Jesus: "These dreams are good. Even as you sleep, you keep My Words and you remain faithful."

Me: "Lord, You have brought me through every storm. You are faithful. Your love never fails–thank You!"

Jesus: "Just remember, I have a great plan still. I haven't taken you out of the race. You still have more to do. Are you ready?"

Me: "Yes. Please just protect us and watch over us. Please keep my feet firmly planted on solid ground."

Jesus: "You stand firm in My Truth, but you are mobile and running a race on your path. You are not planted on your path in one spot. You run a changing course."

Me: "My life is fluid."

Jesus: "Where you were before, there weren't too many things outside your daily routine until this last year. I took you from there so you could be free to go where I call you. You were not free, now you are."

Me: "I thought I was."

Jesus: "I know. Now it is time to live again. You are My pearl of great price, a rare find."

Me: "I don't see myself like that."

Jesus: "Yes, I know, God's children, My Bride, is My treasure, understand? See what I won't do for the one I call My Bride."

Dream over.

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-935/

935 – The Key to Heaven

Received on Friday, January 16, 2026

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for my salvation! I am grateful to You in all things. I love You, Father!

I had a dream I couldn't shake and I don't fully understand.

Sub-dream 1 "The Mountain Hike" begins…

I was walking with my children on a path from our car to the entrance of a forestry park. There was a wooden gate and a forestry board with a map of trails. Each trail gave an estimated time to hike it as well as the mileage.

There was a very long hike with an estimated timespan of 8 hours, there was a very short one which was still expected to take at least 2 hours and then there was a 4-hour hike which encircled the mountain, and if you changed your mind on the 4-hour course you could decide to continue onto the remaining balance of the 8-hour course which would lead you to the summit. The 2-hour path went to the base of the mountain and back; an hour there and an hour back.

There was some back and forth between us deciding which path to take, but we compromised on the 4-hour hike. It was early in the morning and dawn was breaking. Other vehicles were pulling up as we stood at the entrance of the park trails.

As we stared at the map, a white spider dropped down onto it. We all marvelled at the sight. I had never seen a pure white spider like this.

Daughter: "Mom, yuck. Kill it."

Me: "I could kill it, but it doesn't feel right in this case. We are visiting here and this seems like a major sign of some sort."

They all agreed and we proceeded to hike the 4-hour trail.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Father, I felt I was doing some sort of written math problem, but I'm not sure about the white spider. Life must already be difficult for a white spider that's easy to spot. Usually when I have dreams about spiders, these are warnings of spiritual warfare–but this seemed different.

Please, Father, continue to work with me so that I am able to help others. I know about the speaking of absolutes in my life and You have instructed me that any time we use an absolute in speech that we are making a declaration–essentially giving the enemy permission to test us on that issue we declare with our lips. For instance, "never declare you are humble in spirit!"–this is a declaration that is actually prideful. People who are humble never tell you they are humble. In fact, they would prefer not to hear such a thing.

If you say, "I would never steal", well, you will be tested on this, I promise. It will be in subtle ways, but I've failed on this even without realizing I was stealing. Then I turn back and make things right so as to not have an open door for the enemy to continue his temptation gymnastics with me.

R2B2–"Repent, renounce, break, and bless". Be contrite in heart and seek God for forgiveness in all matters of sin so when you lay your head down on your pillow at night, you sleep soundly. Don't hold a grudge and go to bed angry.

Reference **Ephesians 4**!

Father, when You taught me about the spiritual warfare surrounding the use of verbal declarations and absolutes, and how immediately the devil has permission to test us, You showed me Jesus as my Attorney and the devil as the accuser and prosecutor–ready to convict me. When the devil presents the evidence of what I just spoke to God–our Judge, there is no argument. So, instead Jesus stands for me and argues with perimeters on the magnitude of testing allowed by the devil against me.

In Job, perimeters of testing by the enemy was given by God when God said, "have you considered My servant, Job?" (**Job 1**)

What happened next is sad. Job was blameless according to God's word. Yet, the enemy was still allowed the testing. So, if we are sinners who make idle declarations and absolutes and wonder why we are often in the middle of spiritual warfare and attacks, this is probably the culprit–our own mouths!

It's been a bad last year for me. The enemy has done his level best to make certain I can't continue to write what the Lord–You, Father, have given to me to share about the heart of the Father who loves us.

These dreams over the last 12 years have been such a wonderful mystery and blessing. These have remained well-hidden. When searching, these are not easy to find. But my dreams You have given to me as a gift.

Instead, little by little and day by day, You have sent those You have selected to come to the Nest at Your altar. To wait on our King. I feel blessed, Father. Your promises are true and I wait for the fulfillment as long as I am able before You call me to something else.

My heart right now is broken. I went to see my new general physician here and I have so many needs physically it will likely be a full-time job. The first order of business is to address my cancer–this involves two specialists. The next is an audiologist as my hearing is going. Then, my brain tumor, and finally, my heart. Tests have been ordered and I'm overwhelmed. I must forge ahead. So far my blood work is normal, so this is good.

I'm restless, personally.

Father, You have brought me back to the place of my heart here. A place which I barely recognize now. The people are cold here. They used to be nice and courteous, but I believe that aggression, anger, greed, and all the negative of the fruits of the Spirit are on full display. It's very selfish–all about self-care.

So, as I was exhausted from dealing with selfish people, You reminded me, Father, that I must forgive or grow cold in unforgiveness.

I have been seeing my old christian counsellor from 17 years ago. She has led me to a book, "The Freedom Factor–Finding Peace Forgiving Others and Yourself". It's a hard thing to admit. I am usually quick to forgive others because of the Matthew 18 parable that Jesus gave to Peter. But, I must say, I struggle to forgive myself for the events in my life.

Miracles can't happen, healing can't happen, and a move of God can't happen until I face the fact that I somehow put myself on trial and I'm my own accuser. I'm working through the book slowly and reflecting on what God is doing here. I remember back to what I wrote and was published in my yearbook in high school under my photo when I was 17 years-old going on 18. Mind you, I was not a christian back then.

"To one day have a heart of gold, but for now it sits on a chain around my neck until the day I can love everyone and everything, including myself". Well, it should've said this instead, "To one day have a heart of gold pleasing to my Father in Heaven, but for now it sits on a chain around my neck until the day I can forgive all those who wronged me and hurt me, but most importantly to forgive myself."

See, I had the first part right–to forgive others–they truly don't know what they do or how they appear to those around them. Since God has forgiven me of my wrongs, then who am I to hold my brother or sister in contempt for their wrongs against me? I have worked hard to keep this at the forefront of my own set of values.

But this is difficult–the most difficult–I can't seem to forgive myself. I hold myself in chains of unforgiveness. I have blocked my own freedom. Every time something horrible happens to me or my family I blame myself for it. I've never forgiven myself for my own failures. I have kept myself in prison. How can I expect You, Father, to work miracles in my own life if I can't forgive myself?

I'm so sorry, Father. Please forgive me for holding myself in contempt before Your throne. I've shackled myself. Please deliver me from this furnace of affliction in which I've thrown myself into.

Jesus: "I am here, Erin. I am with you. I've never left you and I never will. I can speak an absolute here as the enemy cannot come against me in God's court. When I brought you back to the place of your heart, what did you think I meant?"

Me: "The place of my heart being broken?"

Jesus: "Well, yes, in a way. But instead it is the place you began to accuse yourself, and you can't be My Bride in peace if you continue to call yourself names. When you do this, you are publicly proclaiming that I have made a bad choice, and I haven't! I am the Creator of good choices, so accept this about yourself.

"You are like a bride in her chamber who sees herself in the mirror and accuses herself, bringing up all her mistakes and then says–how can God want me? Will my groom find me acceptable? Then you point out all your physical disqualifiers as if God made an even worse choice. So stop this!"

I sat for a moment and wept.

My battles have scarred me. I have unforgiveness against myself. I am harsh and critical. I thought I was keeping myself from being prideful by using self-checks, trying to remain in humility. But I realize instead it was a form of self-loathing and affliction.

Me: "I'm sorry, Lord. I'm guilty of unforgiveness. I struggle to forgive myself. Help me."

Jesus: "I have waited for this day, Erin. This is the key to unlock the Kingdom of Heaven. So many need to be ready for what comes soon. You have an enemy–many enemies…an army truthfully. This enemy studies you and knows that unforgiveness divides. It divides children against their parents and parents against their children. It divides races, communities, churches and marriages.

"If I have forgiven you of all your sins and even gave My life in exchange for yours so you would be set free and be with Me in eternity–but still hold debts of unforgiveness against others and even yourself, then what does My own Word say?"

Me: "If we cannot forgive others or ourselves, then You are not able to forgive us. It says in Matthew 18:34-35 by Your own Words You will hand us over to the jailers and essentially lock us up until we are able to pay our debts–forgive our brothers debts against us."

Jesus: "Those who like to believe God will just forgive and forget the rest of this parable have not truly believed what I have written in My own Word."

Me: "A lot of people need to know this! I kind of know it–just forgot this, Lord."

Jesus: "When you speak things about yourself in the mirror–you speak these about My Bride and best friend here. Stop it. Then you will say, but Lord, how can I forgive someone who hurt my children or even my dog? What if their lives were taken by tragedy or by another? Well, I tell you this, any unforgiveness means you do not trust God to administer justice, so you lock them up in the prison of unforgiveness in your heart. When was it written that you are to forget the wrongs done to you? This is not in My Word to forgive and forget. That is impossible for man, understand?

"So Erin, this is a good day. The prison cell you have kept yourself locked up in has been opened. From this day forward, you are free. I have set you free, now throw away that prison cell key.

"There is a great divide across the nations–the enemy and his army have weaponized and punished the peoples of the Earth using accusations and various types of evil against the children of God and man. There are persecutions of every kind and accusers saying, 'Where is your god?' Well, I see.

"This year is a year of changes, not just physically but also land masses, wealth and leadership. Some corrupt kingdoms will fall. There is also a shift in My Bride, those who are and those who say they are. Understand? Not all are chosen. Those waiting should let their words be few and wait for wisdom. Far too many believe they have time, so they gather others and go away from the wedding chamber in search of more in town–while those true to the Groom would never consider leaving in fear of missing the shout, the trumpets and the party approaching. Understand?"

Me: "Am I ready, Lord?"

Jesus: "Why are you asking Me? Did you leave and go searching elsewhere in arrogance or give yourself to another?"

Me: "No, Lord."

Jesus: "Then you wait in wisdom for your Bridegroom to come. But note this and remember carefully, when you speak to others about yourself or look in the mirror and say harsh words against yourself–My Bride–then you might as well go into town and leave with the others–understand?

"Revival and miracles, signs and wonders will not come into fullness without the key of forgiveness. When I died, I had the key to release those from Hades and I did, into everlasting life. Now, I also have set the captives free and My death was the key as the scapegoat, I sacrificed My blood for the atonement of sins. But now I have given you, My Bride, the key to unlock Heaven upon Earth, and unforgiveness is all that is in the way!

"The key to miracles here is forgiveness! I have forgiven you, now unlock the prison cells of your hearts and get ready to receive My gifts for My Bride! Together we will be unstoppable."

Me: "This is exciting, Lord. Thank You!"

Jesus: "You are free, Erin! I'm here. I have never left you."

Dream over.

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-936/

936 – The Year of Changes

Received on Sunday, January 18, 2026 and Monday, January 19, 2026

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! I'm grateful for You in all things, Father. You bless me and think of me in ways I can't understand but everything You do is precise and perfect. Even when we think You've given up on us–You are still working, You never stop. I'm grateful to have a Father who never stops in His works.

Thank You for never giving up on me, Father! You are the God of the impossible, in fact I believe impossible isn't used in Your vocabulary. When You speak, You create! You words are never idle, Your tongue is sharp and it only speaks words of truth or events into motion. Your voice is that of power. Just as You created light, You spoke it into being–You also divided darkness and called it night and with light You called it day. You spoke into being the sky, the waters, and dry land. And with each event, You declared it good.

You added to Your good works with fish, birds, and animals, then added man and woman and they had no shame, no opposite of the fruits of the Spirit. There were no selfish thoughts or condemnations, no fear, only peace. There was only perfection in Your garden. You even walked amongst Your creation.

I woke up from having two dreams. One was burned into my mind and as I moved around, You showed me a vision of this and told me to write plainly what I saw.

I haven't been following the news and have not kept up on world events. I also don't follow other prophets, nor do I feel led to read these. When things cross my path, You speak to me through the Holy Spirit and say, "Be at peace, Erin. I am not the giver of anxious thoughts. Who sends this and why?"

So, I am quickly reminded that God gives warnings in due time and season! He is clear. I have witnessed this and have experienced it myself, so I can discern God's directives from the enemy's–whose goal is fear.

If we are able to be the warriors of God that He has called us to be, then He will fully equip us and keep us in His wisdom. With God's armor we can stand and know He is God and He is in control.

Sub-dream 1 "The Hospital Observatory" (partially a vision also) begins…

I was observing with others in a hospital surgical room. From the glassed area we were in, we could see the operation and the events unfolding from where we were seated. The room was octagonal in shape and tapered up at an angle to where the observatory was. The glass was magnified and the area was soundproof as to not disturb the delicate operation below. We were given notepads and pens to write observations we saw for a later exam. All I knew was we needed this mandatory class, it wasn't optional.

The observatory was packed. As we waited awhile, some became impatient and left the observatory. I heard one say, "I can read it later online, I have better things to do". So, with one leaving, then about a quarter of the rest of the group followed behind her and didn't wait.

What they didn't see was an angel of the Lord acting as a proctor to watch over the observatory and take note of who left before the operation started. Finally I could see several preparatory nurses and staff begin to set up the room. They worked quickly preparing for what was to come. There were at least eight people cleaning, setting up the instruments that would be used for the operation, and adjusting the lighting.

The first thing I wrote on my paper was something unusual I spotted. There was a square table brought to the center of the room with various surgical instruments laid out on a blue cloth. There were 10 to the left, 10 to the right, then 10 above and 10 below. They formed a square, leaving 40 instruments total. The light shone on these tools but I didn't know anything about them.

Then the first body came out on a gurney. It was then followed by three more. There were gasps from all of us in the observatory. To the left of the table of instruments, there was a body with its head to the north of the room and feet to the south. Then a body to the right, with the head north–head to head with the other body. Then a body to the north

horizontally, with the feet to the left and the head to the right. The last body was horizontal at the base with the head right and feet left. The bodies formed a square on the gurneys around the square table.

We were going to witness four surgeries. A group of four came into the room. There was a chief surgeon and three assisting surgeons. It was a masterclass in surgical operations–incredible really. Another quarter of the observers left because it was taking longer and they had classes.

The staff below assumed their positions and the master surgeon asked for prayers before he began. Most of us prayed with the hospital chaplain who gave all their plans to the master surgeon over all things–God! There were some cheers, but then the head surgeon looked up at us and boo's rang out from another quarter of the observatory.

It was the president of the U.S. performing these delicate and precise operations.

Another quarter of our crowd left, and the angel of the Lord pushed them out quickly. We who remained were in stunned silence as we watched the chief surgeon/U.S. president begin to operate on these various bodies.

We watched as the team was completely focused on their operations, oblivious to the outside world.

One observer asked the proctor: "This is stupid to do four operations together, so much could go wrong. He is not qualified, this isn't good!"

The proctor (angel of the Lord) took the arm of the observer and began to forcibly pull him out of the room.

Proctor: "You doubt God's choices in appointing the surgeon to prepare for the coming of the Lord! Do you not think God makes good choices? Didn't you once praise God that He is in control?"

Observer: "Yes, but this guy is unhinged and not qualified to carry out this operation–these people are going to die here."

The proctor threw the man out and shut the door.

Another observer inquired of the proctor as the surgical staff continued to perform this delicate operation, "Why are we not allowed to question anything? He is not a surgeon."

Proctor: "Each of the bodies represent territories. Two of these will be reformed and made new. The other two will be destroyed. You only see what is on the surface. You do not see the greater plan here. The war is real and

the spread of fatal disease. The foundations being laid by the angels of the Lord to usher in the new kingdom. The old way–the empire of the enemy, will fall. Those who have left will report bad news from a platform of lies as they did not stay as a witness to the truth.

"Is it better to listen to liars or see what is right in front of you? Take notes as there is a reason behind all of this and not what you think. This war is about the fall of the empires. There has been a disease which has spread and this is fatal. A new way is coming."

Then a warning light came on. Two bodies were slipping into darkness. The team placed them on life support, but it wasn't looking good. Teams of specialists came in.

Sub-dream 1 over.

Father, what was that?

Sub-dream 2 "The Three Coats" begins…

Several of us were given three coats to wear. Each had our name monogram on them. One was thicker for cold weather, another was for spring and another for fall. There was a note attached that said, "Choose which one you will wear first".

I loved the colors of the fall coat, but I chose the winter coat because I was cold now.

I noticed my daughter was there and she chose winter too. There was a leader directing us.

Leader: "All those with winter coats–you will begin today."

Sub-dream 2 over…

The monogram was interesting because it was a different few symbols which we recognized as ours, but I couldn't read them. I didn't recognize them as if they were a different language.

Father, these were very detailed dream settings. Please guide my hands to write what You've shown me on these pages.

Jesus: "I am here, Erin. I am with you. The first dream was given to you along with a vision when your eyes were wide open. I will give you the interpretation so you understand it.

"I, Myself, have led you away from news and other prophecies so you rely on what I am showing you. The foundations are being laid for My return in the midst of the unrest. God's army of angels led by Michael are at war in

the realm you cannot see, but you feel the effects of unseen battles. Right now when you have questions, pray and come to Me. Always remember that darkness hates the light, truth sheds light to lies and darkness prefers to operate under cover or hidden from view.

"The nations are striking out against the leader used of God for the purposes of the fulfillment of the words of My prophets. Prophecy is like a woman in labor about to give birth to the fulfillment of the promise. Prophecies do not tare, they come at the appointed time and do not delay.

"The enemy uses distractions to draw away the viewer from truth. The enemy often sprinkles a little truth in the middle of lies to legitimize falsehood. This draws the victim in, and then suddenly without warning, the victim falls into darkness."

Me: "It reminds me of that deep sea fish with the small light to lure its prey to death."

Jesus: "Yes, this is a parable, but you need not go to the deep sea to find examples. Everywhere you go the enemy is there to plant evil. In this dream, highlighted were the necessary tools to perform the operation on four bodies. The majority of the observers were taught to hate the surgeon. The bodies need a physician. The surgeon (U.S. president) is not the healer–this is God–God determines the outcome of the operation. Now, knowing very little about what you see, give me your interpretation."

Me: "Well, many dreams ago You showed me two dragons swimming in the waters of the earth, mostly undetected–surfacing only when necessary. It seems that they continue but have moved more boldly onto the lands. China purchased up all the ports and have been travelling the world using U.S. wealth to gain control and power throughout the world. Now they have become more emboldened–we saw the influence of both China and the Muslim religion in Canada with vast purchasing power.

"Then China emboldened the cartels as a conduit of war to weaken the fighting men of the U.S. Then used social media to attack their manhood, causing the death of so many through drugs, pharmaceuticals and anti-depressants which cause harm and even suicide. I think they are also behind the transgender movement and causing race issues.

"The black dragon has taken over Europe–the Muslim brotherhood is the black dragon–they have come to Canada, Africa, the USA, South America, and are no friends of the Sheiks from UAE or Saudi Arabia. This is what I remember."

Jesus: "Just remember that I see all of it. Empires topple under unrest. This one leader is working on several operations because he works under the hand of God. There is an army surrounding Israel and the United States. The armies of Heaven are fighting over the areas where the children of God live.

"Some of you will be used as martyrs, others as witnesses, and many will be an army. All of this was foretold, Erin. The nations to the North and South could join forces to ensure strength and safety, but the leader (U.S. President) is hated so much by the enemy that those who would like to stand with him do so in fear."

Me: "Lord, make the people of Greenland and the leaders of Canada make peace with us."

Jesus: "God's will be done, Erin, on Earth as it is in Heaven. One day Heaven will be visible on Earth and still people will reject the living Truth."

Me: "Lord, let truth prevail now, please."

Jesus: "Just understand this, you do not know all things behind each operation. The enemy brings distractions when truth has exposed corruption. There have been two dragons working to rob, steal and destroy all the resources the U.S. has. They have been given powerful voices in which to spew lies and hate. Their rise has been swift. Do not entertain these.

"The same spirits who tormented the nation's kings are still here, just in a different time period. Jezebel and Ahab's spirits and their armies continue to afflict the peoples of the Earth. There is an increase in evil which churches and the children of God have slowly accepted. This is the reason many churches have lost favor with God and the hearts of the children have begun to grow cold.

"Remember, the leader to the North has formed unholy alliances apart from the people in a need to assert power. He has instead weakened himself by giving power to the enemy of his enemy."

Me: "Canada?"

Jesus: "Yes, but it is much worse than you know. There is even more. I placed you where you are because life would become more difficult for you and your freedoms would slowly be taken."

Me: "This area too has problems, Lord. The people here where we live have moved from areas which don't align with the values of those who grew up here."

Jesus: "You are here because I have called you here. You will stand amazed at My plans. I call My bride to places where the people are void of a savior. There is a need. You have discovered already that the land is spiritually parched. Many churches cater to wealthy patrons and partitioners and forget to serve the one God who actually has more wealth than can be measured, not to mention the power over life and death. The pastors are so concerned with offending those in the pews that they have no fear of God. Well, this is expected based on the times."

Me: "Our one church used to be so Spirit-filled and the worship was incredible, but now… You aren't there or I guess they forgot to invite You to their services."

Jesus: "I was there with you and your children, what you experienced, so did I. There will be a day coming. Now, this is a year of changes–knowing this, continue to work on the very things I have placed upon your heart. Continue to increase your worship. Continue on the journey of forgiveness and be still and rest. I am here, Erin, be at peace. I have never left you."

Me: "Thank You, Lord. Please keep the enemy from these attacks and help me to finish what needs to be completed."

Jesus: "I will. I love you. Do not worry, take courage!"

Dream over…

Deuteronomy 31:6-8

'"Be strong and courageous. Do not fear or be in dread of them, for it is the Lord your God who goes with you. He will not leave you or forsake you." Then Moses summoned Joshua and said to him in the sight of all Israel, "Be strong and courageous, for you shall go with this people into the land that the Lord has sworn to their fathers to give them, and you shall put them in possession of it. 8 It is the Lord who goes before you. He will be with you; he will not leave you or forsake you. Do not fear or be dismayed."'

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-937/

937 – The Time of the Last Glazing

Received on Sunday, February 1, 2026

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all you have done for me and Your great care for me and my house. I feel very blessed by You, Father!

Even when things seem uncertain and emergencies arise, I take comfort in knowing You are here, You see and know all things and You never worry. Then why should I ever be afraid?

There are many things coming at us here which should bring worry and fear, but You remind me You are here and You will take these heavy burdens so my load on this journey of Your path is light. Your way for me is made light.

I've been quiet the last couple of weeks as personal events have begun to unfold. My first specialist removed a melanoma on my ear and ordered a topical chemotherapy treatment for my face. She gave me the option to take the 7-day treatment which is brutal, or the 14-20-day treatment which is still difficult, but there wouldn't be as many open sores at one time. I opted for the 7-day treatment.

The hard part of this particular topical chemotherapy is I must be completely away from my dogs. Apparently one lick of this by a dog ends in death–I had this confirmed by our veterinarian. I can't risk this. We love our dogs. I quickly forget things when I'm not thinking, so it's too risky. Our vet told me that unfortunately they have had direct experience with this. Most of the time the owner would forget and end up having this deadly chemical on a treat fed to a dog. He expressed that it doesn't take much of it either… Our dogs lick often and are very affectionate.

Tonight I check into a hotel for 7 days and I pray this chemo works because surgeries will follow if it doesn't, sadly. My doctor is optimistic, but she did refer me to a special surgeon for a biopsy of my toe.

In the middle of my time away from the family, I see an audiologist because I am also losing my hearing. I had a CT scan on Friday, and they had found a lump on my left kidney. So, I have an appointment on the 17th and they are fast-tracking my case.

Father, You are my healer. I've asked for total healing years ago and You have promised me this, so I will continue on my course, believing for my miracles.

There has been trauma this last year and it has manifested in battle wounds which need healing. While my physical health is being cared for, my innermost heart issues are going through some re-refining–I really think this is valuable.

While I was in prayer and worship with the Lord on Thursday, I saw an angel with a polishing cloth in the Potter's House. He walked to a potters rock where the vessels thrown by the Lord on His wheel were cooling from the kiln. They all looked ready. I thought the vessels had been ready awhile ago so this seemed odd to me.

The angel applied a mixture of oil and wax to the inside of the vessels with a cloth. He walked into another room of racks with vessels and directed other angels to use this mixture on the inside. Then I heard, "It is time for the last glazing!"

Then the vision left me. I asked God, "I thought we were ready?" I didn't receive an answer.

Father, I want to be ready here. Whatever it takes, as painful as it can be, please continue. I've avoided coming to You because I'm tired of all this medical stuff. I enjoyed the small block of time when the focus was off of my problems with my health and on the great tasks before me. I'm working on forgiveness right now and it's a journey. You have so brilliantly shown me pieces of unforgiveness I have in me which need to be resolved before I am given the keys to the Kingdom. You reminded me of Your words, "Forgive them, Father, they know not what they do". (**Luke 23:24**)

Over the last few months, so many things have been revealed to me and I realize I was living a sheltered existence. The term, "cut your losses", has a difficult meaning now especially. I love this definition from the Collins Dictionary, "If you cut your losses, you stop being what you were doing in order to prevent the bad situation that you are in from being even worse".

Last year was a year of loss, great losses! But Father, I am cutting these losses and look forward to what comes–a new year of gain! You cannot have gains without losses to springboard from.

Help me, Father, not to reflect on all I have lost. I'm reminded of Your Word in Matthew 16:26, "What good will it be for someone to gain the whole world, yet forfeit their soul? Or what can anyone give in exchange for their soul?"

All this stuff fades here, it gets broken, or lost, or stolen, or even moldy. It loses its luster. All I know is this–there are still arrows left in our family quiver, Father. Keep us sharp and let not one be of no use to You!

I had a very vivid dream…

Sub-dream 1 "The Black Widow Spider" begins…

I was making my bed. My family and close friends to me know this is a big deal to me every day. I sleep better when my bed is neat and I have a very orderly way in which I make it. I had just come to the side of the bed to pull up the sheets and duvet cover, when I saw a sizeable black widow spider drop right over my pillow.

I was taken off guard. I knew I would be killing it, I just didn't want to make a mistake and give this thing a chance to hide. As I watched it, I observed several things.

It was black with a bright red mark and white polka dots with four on one side and four on the other, making a total of eight. It was contained in a transparent cube, and the point of the cube was where the web was coming from. The spider was almost geometric because its legs were jointed in the corners of the cube.

Oddly, I wasn't afraid and normally I would be. I waited for the spider to land on my pillow, then I quickly took my phone and smashed it. It didn't leave a mark at all. When I turned the phone over, I used a tissue and carried it to the toilet and flushed it down.

Sub-dream 1 over…

I reached out to my Christian counsellor about this dream and she asked me what the Lord was revealing through it. So I prayed. I finally has a chance to write about this today. Thank You, Father, for dreams.

Jesus: "I'm here, Erin, I am with you. What do you believe this dream was about?"

Me: "The spiritual warfare I am in the middle of seems of seems to be complex?"

Jesus: "Yes, but precise and well organized. The spider was contained and unable to even get to you because it was boxed in spiritually. The spider didn't look real, but the effects of it are. You waited and didn't move too early so it could redirect and live. So, you waited for it to land, then you smashed it with your phone which represents communication and technology. The eight legs each had a white mark, these represent eight legs of attacks or interference."

Me: "I was hoping You would say eight months and then I would be finished."

Jesus: "Well, this would mean you would be finished at the end of this month."

Me: "Please let this be so, Lord, please!"

Jesus: "You were married to a complex man."

Me: "August 8th was when he listed the home for sale."

Jesus: "Yes, I know, Erin. He was not of sound mind. There are reasons here, but remember, I am with you. Numbers are a tool and can be used to make a case, but they do not lie."

Me: "I fear numbers, Lord."

Jesus: "Don't. Do not be afraid of numbers–these are a form of measure and weigh worth. There are so many uses."

Sub-dream 2 "The Canadian Bank" begins…

I had a dream where I was stuck in a lobby of a bank in Canada. They were stalling and wouldn't let me have what I was owed. I waited and waited. They finally locked the door, which had a large window decal of a leopard as some sort of advertising campaign. My kids were locked outside and couldn't get in. The clerks at the bank were expressionless. Finally, one clerk took me to a bank vault safe deposit area. She pulled out a large box, but it faced a glass wall and the back of the box was glass, so whoever was on the other side could see the valuables in each box.

Me: "Hey, this doesn't seem right."

Clerk: "Well, it is right–Your money is being held for the proper time."

Me: "That time is now."

Clerk: "No. The bank says 'no'."

Me: "I'll phone the police."

Clerk: "It's on bank property, so it is ours. Sorry about your loss. Leopards have spots."

Just then, the door flew open.

Sub-dream 2 over…

Me: "What was this, Lord?"

Jesus: "Well, it is happening to you right now, but they will give it back to you. Do not worry. It's Mine. This is war, Erin. Do not worry. I am with you.

"Now, the vision you were shown of the angels, your vessels, wax and oil… This is so you are strengthened further and able to resist all that comes, which comes to penetrate you from within and weaken your vessel. This so you resist the enemy's schemes. Submit to Me, resist the devil, and he will flee."

Me: "**James 4:7**"

Jesus: "In the instance of this dream, the bank is swift and prowls like lions with spots. They devour their prey. Just resist and stand firm as your platform is Truth. Truth I bring, they will be no match against Me, so stand firm–I have you!

"Now, this will be a difficult next few days, but you will get through this and I will be with you in the healing too. Press into Me in prayer. Worship Me in the midst of your pain. Do not worry, all of this shall pass. I will send you good news."

Me: "Lord, could You make the moving company remember me for our losses? They are stalling but we had insurance."

Jesus: "They will, don't worry. I am with you!"

Dream over.

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-938/

Dream 938 – The Rising Waters

Received on Tuesday, February 10, 2026

Communion

Dear Father,3

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for all You do both in the big things and the small things. You are God over all of it and I'm grateful.

I believe in Your miracles, signs, and wonders! I believe and speak life and healing from my lips when faced with more bad news! I need several things, and a hearing aid was never on my list of items, yet after going in for testing, I had no idea what little hearing I actually have. Right now I must believe for miracles as my differing prognosis's are not great.

I'm scheduled for two painful procedures and have discovered two lumps in my neck. I have more tests on Thursday and then see my doctor on Tuesday for more referrals. Things I've dismissed are now moving up the ladder of importance and I must believe You have me in all of this, Father! There can be no miracle testimony without establishing on record the prevailing evidence of the need for a miracle. So, this is the gathering process.

Being away from home for a week was difficult. Even though I'm grateful for the princess upgrade of a hotel room, Father, it still was away from my place of comfort and joy!

This has been humbling for my path. These are battle wounds and the results of stress to my body over the years. As chemotherapy medication on my face began to reveal the evidence of cancer and the ugliness of this unwelcome invader – I spent time with God and sat in solitude. I became worse as the days continued. The last few days I've been nauseous, like morning sickness every morning.

My dreams have been very clear. This one… You, Father, have burned into my mind. When I woke up, You brought this forward again so I realized the importance of this dream.

Sub-dream 1 "A Great Ship and a Great Storm" begins…

I was touring the soon to be launch of a massive cruise ship. It was docked in an area I didn't recognize – but looked close to what I remember from Newport Beach, California. It was definitely located in California but I wasn't certain of where.

This ship was about to have its maiden voyage so the ships owners – an investment firm – decided to create excitement and bookings for this voyage and future ones by holding an 'open to the public' tour of the new ship. My children and I, along with a few friends of ours, decided to go.

When we arrived, the ship was docked in a type of bay area. There was a grassy park and next to the dual docks were musicians, a craft fair, games, and other events to celebrate. We were all given numbers and they ran the tour in segments so as to keep everything in order on the ship.

When our number came up about an hour after our arrival, we noticed the sky had gone from blue to grey. The temperature had dropped suddenly also, but we were so excited to be on this tour. There were so many incredible features. It was very much like a city. There was a beautiful atrium with gardens and water features on the first floor.

When I looked up, there were seven decks. When including the atrium, there would be eight. The person conducting our group tour took us up to the mezzanine area or the deck above ground level. There we exited the inside briefly to the deck surrounding the ship. The sky had grown darker and it looked like a wall of rain was coming to the area. People in the grassy park were beginning to gather their things as the wind had picked up.

We went inside where there were restaurants, shops, and all kinds of amenities for your stay on the ship. We toured the mezzanine for about twenty minutes, then our tour guide brought us out to the deck again to an exterior staircase at the front of the boat that would lead us up to the second floor.

Now the storm had arrived and was so torrential that people were screaming and fleeing to their cars. I said to my kids and others in our group, "Should we go too?"

Our tour guide heard me and said, "You are safer here than out there." We all laughed nervously and agreed. So, we continued the tour as we walked outside to round the third deck – the grassy park was covered in water and people had run to the ship for safety. The tour guide didn't seem phased so we continued to the fourth floor. This time though, we walked

onto the deck and the waters had risen quickly. The water had come to the first floor of the ship and covered the loading docks.

We knew something was wrong. The tour guide said, "No worries, you're in a safe spot."

We went inside the area of the fourth floor and could feel the boat begin rocking. We went to the exit door to look outside. The water had risen so quickly. We called people in from the deck of the fourth floor and watched from inside as the water was carrying whole palm trees, boats and debris. There was no land in sight anywhere. There was no horizon line we could see.

There were alarms being sounded and the captain's voice was on the sound system.

Captain: "Folks, there aren't many of you touring the ship, and we want to reassure you that we can accommodate you during this stressful event. Please stay calm and proceed to the top decks and the inner rooms there. Again, do not worry. The water is rising but you are on the safest ship on Earth. Please stay calm. The great storm has arrived and we are ready!"

Sub-dream 1 over.

Father, waters are rising very quickly in the world as events unfold in the news. This time the stage is being set for a global war or wars. The enemy is surrounding the USA and people are failing to sound the alarm loud enough.

In my dream the waters rose so quickly nothing could be done to stop it. There was no place to run but the safest place – the new ship. I know Your hand of judgement is here, Father! Please keep us, strengthen us and grant us peace during these times.

Jesus: "Erin, I am here. I'm with you, do not be afraid. My voice is in you and My Spirit is upon you. Remember, you were shown the clock in the courtyard of My Father's House. Do you recall what you were shown?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, I think what I saw were wheels inside other wheels–one was years, another was seasons (including planting and harvesting), feasts and Holy days, days, weeks, months, hours… But there was an outer wheel – you would think it should run slower but it was becoming faster. It contains events but I don't understand the language."

Jesus: "Yes, but this is controlled by My Father in Heaven and only He knows the times. However, you see evidence in signs and the prophetic

utterances of those sent by God's own breath. The fulfillment of prophets of old and the evidence of Heaven soon to be revealed upon Earth is now here. You have remained focused on Me and My voice in your walk. This is what I require, stillness."

Me: "I am in solitude right now, Lord, and now I wonder what my ears missed to hear. How long have I been going deaf? I have cataracts, how long until I am blind?"

Jesus: "Rebuke that last word, Erin, this is not from Me. You have not lost your hearing in full nor have you lost your eyesight in part. Do not accept these with your lips, have faith that I will deliver you from these."

Me: "I'm sorry, Lord. The enemy is a constant blacksmith in my life and I've become acquainted with his ways."

Jesus: "Well, this is wisdom, but there is a fine line between knowledge of the enemy and partnering up with him. Don't make things easy for him by accepting your plight as it is told to you by experts. I know you are in need of physicians, but remember who your God and Healer is. The enemy wants you so discouraged, sick and broke that you accept your condition so he can create misery for you here.

"That is like being on the lower deck in your dream as the waters rise. The enemy is there lying to you about the conditions surrounding you. Instead, rise up ahead of the water and climb to higher places and inner rooms. This is where I am! Now, you have been on a journey of forgiving those who have harmed you and releasing all of them to Me. You heart chamber is clear of prisoners, Erin! You are free. I sent you a dream."

Me: "Yes, Lord, days before I released those people I had held unforgiveness with that I wasn't even aware of, I had a dream You gave me the interpretation of a few days after.

"In my dream, I had walked into a room with four walls and four doors, one open door on each wall. In this room there were piles of clothing and on top of these were live trap animal cages ranging from very small ones to very large ones. They were scattered across the room and the traps were all open. I began trying to find the missing animals, but there was no trace of them in the room at all, only traces showing that they had once been there. Then I woke up.

"You then revealed to me that the room was my heart and each door represents one of the four chambers of my heart. The clothing represented

the remnants of those I had imprisoned there–their garments and the wire traps represented their holding cages. I had kept them there. When I went back to check on them, they were gone. They had been set free and only the evidence that they were once there remained.

"I had to R2B2 every one of my offences against You, Lord, by holding them but I released forgiveness and blessings on each one. It has felt freeing for me. Especially the main person I needed to forgive, myself. This was the most difficult as I held myself responsible for being deceived and the enemy had become more advanced, in hindsight I carried a heavy burden for allowing it. Now, though, I am free! Thank You, Lord, for setting me free!"

Jesus: "You have done well. Now comes your time of blessing that you have been promised! Receive this from Heaven as many saints who have gone before you have petitioned the courts of God for My recompense to come with Me, especially for you."

Me: "Really? I have people in Heaven interceding for me?"

Jesus: "Yes, people you would never believe. So, Erin, the only barriers to your blessings have been you. Now, walk in this."

Right before my eyes as I sat in my devotional chair, the Lord showed me the finish line of my race ahead, but I saw angels moving the finish line further away. I began to cry as people were cheering for my extra time. The final stretch was beautiful and peaceful as I felt God would grant me supernatural strength for this final length of my path. Then the vision closed.

Jesus: "Erin, people are praying and cheering for you. There is still time – I have a great purpose for you. You are part of the army of God and My Bride. There is still much to do here. Remember, it is not over until God says, 'it is finished'. You are not finished. You are loved. You are a fighter with a clean heart and I am with you, so no scheme of man or the enemy will ever prevail against the will of God. Now the waters are rising, but Erin, come to Me in the Upper Room. I am here, you will not be overcome."

Dream over.

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-935/

Dream 939 – Lesson One

Received on Monday, February 23, 2026

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for everything You have done, Father! When things look bad and my path seems uncertain–I will not be afraid because I know this is true–You love me. You created me. You know me. You know my path because You fashioned it. Therefore, when things seem dark and uncertain, I know You are here with me. When I can't see the way ahead, You light my way. Your Word of truth is a lamp unto my feet and a light to my path. This means You currently guide my immediate steps today as a lamp to my feet and my path ahead for tomorrow. (**Psalm 119:105**)

Then, as an added bit of protection, You command angels to guard me on my way! (**Psalm 91:11**). You have a way for us, Father, and I am so grateful to You! Thank You for everything, Father! I love you!

You have said to me, "Erin, when you go out". It essentially means a shift from inside to outside. If last year was the open door, then it makes sense that You call us to step out. Coming here was a massive undertaking and a long uncertain journey.

Sub-dream 1 "The Mystery Chest" begins...

I heard a knock on our front door. I opened it to find a very large steam trunk or chest on the front porch. It was beautiful with wood overlaid with mother of pearl and hammered metal accents like straps around it to reinforce the contents.

There was a seal on it like a hallmark stamp of the maker or artist. The trunk was about four feet long, three feet deep and three feet high. There was an inscription on the exterior and it appeared as symbols that were like nothing I've seen before. There was also a lock on the outside, like an old padlock–it was brass or steel with a gold overlay.

I looked to see if there was a delivery driver or someone who had dropped this off, but there was no one. It was clearly supernatural.

When I went to look at the side of the chest, there was a note which said, "Erin, it appears this is yours." And then a dash with no signature. I had no idea what I was going to do with this or even how to get it inside. It was beginning to rain, so I found two furniture roller dollies and I lifted one side of the chest on to them, then the other. I began to move it toward my door, then I pulled and pushed to get it inside.

I tried to open the chest but soon realized I couldn't because there was no key. I rolled it to the side of my entryway and left it there. I took a photo of it to compare it to other large antique trunks but nothing came close–a mystery. I decided to keep it with me until someone comes to claim it, like the key holder of the lock.

Sub-dream 1 over…

I woke up at about 3:00 A.M., had some water and went back to sleep.

Sub-dream 2 "The Throne Room" begins…

There were hundreds or thousands of us bowing before God on the throne. His glory filled the room and we were all consumed by His Majesty. None of us could see Him but His glory shone like the sun and His presence was healing and strengthening us.

We could hear choirs of angels singing, "Holy, Holy, Holy…". The glass sea below us was warm and lived as if it were breathing with us. All of us were one in God's Throne Room. We were all surrendered fully in His awesome presence.

Then He spoke, "When you go out, I will be with you! I am in you. My glory will fall upon you while you are asleep. You will wake a new creation." Cheers sounded all across the throne room. All of us shouted and praised Him. There was a thunderous roar that shook the room, yet none of us were afraid for our lives, but instead we were in fear and reverence to our Father on the throne.

The cheering was so loud and divine that it seemed like a Spirit from God settling upon us. From this we were changed.

Sub-dream 2 over…

I woke up suddenly.

Me: "What was all this, Lord?"

Jesus: "This is the time of shaking the Earth. Strongholds will be removed. Shackles will come off. Giants will begin to fall. You have been in the throne room of God, and now you go to the battlefield. You have a relationship with Me. You have never left Me even when pressured to. Even when you could've left. You have clung to My promises."

Me: "I feel I've done a poor job personally, Lord."

Jesus: "I never said that I only call the perfect, Erin. You don't hide your imperfections, you surrender all of you. You come as you are. There I can be found by you. It is only the enemy who says, 'You can't go to the Lord as you are, you are not good enough–', he then states steps or demands for you which are impossible to meet that so many never come for more of Me. Then there are those who take the call and are saved but then go on their way and think, 'Oh, I can do what I want now, I am saved'."

Me: "'Once saved, always saved'."

Jesus: "Yes, where is it written that you repent and renounce your sin, confess before Me, then go back out and sin, and I will overlook this? It is not written in My Word. This is deceptive. Now, with your walk, Erin, I never promised easy here, but I promised more of Me. I promised a path governed by Me and marked by My love and care for you. I delight in you."

Me: "I delight in You, too, Lord, but I don't always delight in troubles which come my way. I'm tired from all this and hoping for a respite one day."

Jesus: "Erin, all My promises are true. I don't just fill your vessel from the river of life and leave this refreshing healing water to sit stagnant. Water is living so it moves, there is a current to it. Like the ocean has a tide, so too does My living water in you move. Your vessel is filled with My Spirit and living water; this means you pour out and then you are filled again and refreshed.

"Your journey has been on purpose and in great order. Your dreams have marked this journey with Me. At first, you needed to understand how I could love you unconditionally. If you were the only one who needed to be saved, then I would give My life for just you alone. This is how much I love you, Erin, that I would lay down My life for you.

"You were then shown the place I have built for you in eternity. Heaven, and all it is in perfection, and you were shown secrets reserved for the New Earth. Great and wonderful things I have prepared for all those who love Me. You were shown glimmers on Earth as it is in Heaven. The longer

your journey has gone, the more I have revealed deeper mysteries and as My friend and Bride, I have revealed My presence, miracles, signs, and wonders all around you.

"My voice has become louder and more clear and I began to show you hidden mysteries and prophecies so you understand the times you are in. But, with each one I also showed you that God is Sovereign and sees all things. Nothing is hidden. You also learned that I will send angels concerning you to guard you in all you do! I protect you because you are valuable to Me! For it is written, in Isaiah 43:4, 'Since you are precious and honored in My sight and because I love you, I will give men in exchange for your life.'

"Remember, in the midst of the shaking, I am with you. I am in you. I will help you at the break of day. So, do not be afraid. I am here with you. I have sent you a war chest. You will soon open this. Each weapon I give you is a gift in which you will be trained to wield on the battlefield, this will take surrender to Me, fully. You will be trained by Myself and the angels I send you. You are preparing for battle, Erin."

Me: "Lord, haven't I been in battle?"

Jesus: "Your life has prepared you for these times. Your tools need to be sharpened and you must know how to use them against the enemy's schemes. These are not small weapons of practice but of greater authority. Things of Heaven on Earth."

Me: "Oh, Heavenly weapons!"

Jesus: "It is a new authority. A great change and miracles are coming. You must be ready and prepared to use these in battle. Forgiveness was a key to unlock greater things of Heaven. This is because the enemy can't weaponize against you once you are not playing god over your sisters, brothers, or yourself."

Me: "I think the enemy has always used this?"

Jesus: "Yes, because there is nothing new, he is not a being who can create a new thing. He is only able to rely on your past failures or reimagined lies–he is a liar. This is his greatest weapon. Now, you will be given instructions for each one as we go until you are ready to go out. You are ready once the training is complete."

Me: "I thought You would just change us and we would go out?"

Jesus: "Hmm… this doesn't seem wise. How many of you would use your weapons in ways I didn't call you to? Erin?"

I began to smile and shake my head.

Me: "Lord, there are people who make me mad, it would be fun to–"

Jesus started laughing.

Jesus: "Yes, I know what you are going to say, but this is not the right way, understand? If the power of life and death is just in your tongue, and now you've been given ten times this because you have been changed and given more authority because I'm in you and with you, how will this look in the wake, really? Be honest…"

Me: "My tongue can be harsh and if it is unyielding then there would be bodies everywhere."

Jesus: "And a few lost souls you might be called to reach also. So, training in Me means to not use a weapon without a license to operate it, right? This means training, and that means how to use it properly, when to use it, for what purpose, and at what lengths. The first step will be–'all for God's glory', not yours, understand?

"This is the first lesson, 'God's Glory'. Heaven on Earth means God has stepped into this battlefield from the throne room! I have not left the throne–just stepped into battle."

Me: "When, Lord? This is huge."

Jesus: "Training first. There is an army to train first in the midst of all this. There is still time, so press in to Me! Those who were with you in the throne room will be trained also. Earthly knowledge doesn't mean you are more equipped as very few scholars, even of My Word, will have paid attention to the Kingdom of Heaven revealed upon Earth and even what to do.

"If you are here reading this, then you have likely already been called in your heart by Me. You know you have been called for something. You have kept yourself ready and willing for miracles, but have likely kept this quiet from others. You see what is happening in the world and you long for justice but feel powerless to do anything. I give dreams, visions, signs and wonders that I am here with you, so you search for others and see counterfeits and you move on. I see it, I know. I am with you and nothing shall come against you. You will be called in old age and in young. In sickness and in health. In sorrow and loss. In little and in plenty. It is because I am God and I measure the heart. I see the zeal. The wonder and those like little ones who smile from their wheel chair or hospital beds. Remember, it is not over, with Me it is just the beginning, so, don't discount yourself, because I haven't! There is

only one disqualifier, and he works against Heaven and he is a liar by trade–he is a skilled craftsman but he is predictable. Surrender all things to Me, I am here!"

Jesus: "Erin, what was step one?"

Me: "This is all about God's Glory–not about us, 'only God'."

Jesus: "Very good. Even the angels know this. This means all who are with Me know full well what happens when an angel finds in himself glory and becomes fixed on his own appearance given to him by God and becomes prideful–he falls and takes all those who worshipped him with him. So, anyone who says, 'I already know this or that', then can't be used of God because they see themselves as greater than others. Knowing this or that will not prepare you for what comes. But this you know in advance, this is why your vessel went through the furnace many times, so you are ready and fully surrendered to God for His purposes. Remember, what was the first lesson?"

Me: "This is about 'God's Glory' here on Earth as it is in Heaven."

Jesus: "Very good. Live out My Word and surrender for My Kingdom purpose! I love you."

Me: "I love you even more."

Jesus: "It's not possible to out-love Me, Erin."

Dream over.

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-940/

940 – Lesson Two

Received on Saturday, February 28, 2026

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for all You do! You are Sovereign over all things! We live because You delight in us and long for each of us to know You.

I told my daughter yesterday that we would be at war soon. With our military build-up in the Middle East, Purim in just a few days and the blood moon event, not to mention the planet parade in the heavens–these are all signs. This is prophetic. This is the book of Esther from a few thousand years ago! Persia is Iran. The prince of Persia is powerful over the region, but the angel Michael is more powerful as he is God's chief over the region and is over the armies of God.

Sub-dream 1 "New York City Underground Operations" begins…

I was in the basement of a large building. War had broken out in our largest city in the U.S.–New York. As I walked down these hallways I was undetected–as if I was in the spirit, only observing.

I saw three rooms.

The first was a type of receiving room where there were reports of destruction, showing which buildings had fallen in some language I did not know, but it meant something like the towers of Satan. This receiving room had military leaders who were very angry and calling for heads to be cut off. One man screamed, "They cut off our fingers, we cut off their heads! There will be nothing left!" The first room was filled with anguish and vows of great revenge and destruction.

The second room was more business-like. There were businessmen in suits making international trades on the stock market. When I looked closer, there seemed to be five areas of sell-off, but I know virtually nothing about the financial markets. There were tech sell-offs and I saw electric vehicles, like Teslas, be driven down in value–almost to nothing. I then saw a screen

with self-driving vehicles in white being weaponized all over the world to destroy infrastructures and kill people. I saw some fleets being sent into the ocean from a pier. One of the businessmen from the Middle East declared, "We cast the evil into the unclean pigs of their God and into the sea!" The room cheered.

The next sector of sell-offs was medical and pharmaceutical. I saw a screen with a massive killing from poisoning through penicillin or other injectables, like a weight-loss drug. It caused people to look like the walking dead. I then saw the food industry–large portions of various crops being sold to foreign interests–mostly China. There was a massive worldwide sell-off as the Big Pharma had crashed! One of the men received a phone call as the agriculture was falling, "Do not harm the oil yet, do not touch this!" I watched as these men kept taking calls and trading. It was depressing.

I turned to go to the third room, and there an angel of the Lord met me.

Angel: "Erin, come with me. Hidden in plain sight, evil has operated from underground. This is related to the prince of Persia, all in efforts to destroy Christians and Jews and erase them from the face of the Earth."

He took my arm and we went to the United Nations. I saw a room that had a formation which was a crescent.

Angel: "This is the security council room, what do you see?"

Me: "It's a blue crescent shape and the exterior chairs are red on the floor."

Angel: "This shows you who is governing the decisions over the nations. The blue represents the left foot and the right foot is outside. The shape represents the 'religion of peace', which is anything but. These were set up by the prince of Persia and his army against the Jewish people, Israel and Christian nations. This began when the towers fell but the blueprints had been in place for awhile.

"Remember, the enemy is like a trojan horse, he passes himself off as a victim in need of help. So you let him in and care for him, you set him up with a place, a shelter, food, clothing, etc. Then slowly he asks for more, 'can I have a temple in which to worship?', 'can I bring family for safety?', 'now that there are so many of us, can we have a leader to represent us?', then more and more. Their own nations nation inside God's dedicated nation. Do you understand?

"The enemy is using the same playbook in sins within you. Sin begins innocently, then grows to the point of the surrender of its host. Sin can conquer the sinner and divide his heart. The enemy divides in order to conquer. The sins of the nation are many, but the people are unaware. The very prayer room set up for worship is evil and an abomination to the Lord." (This is the United Nations Meditation Room)

I saw a room with a black box and an art wall with a crescent moon.

Me: "This is strange."

Angel: "What else do you see?"

He took my arm and we were back in the basement. There were sticky notes lining the halls–they were heavy though, like tiles. Each one had names and addresses on them.

Me: "What are these? There are thousands."

Angel: "These are the names and locations of who they suspect are God's army. Some are true but if you look on these tiles, they cannot be read."

As I looked, the writing changed. The addresses were unable to be read.

Me: "That's genius–God is good!"

Angel: "Yes, they are still working to find an interpreter. Now, I'll show you one other area."

The angel took me to the third room.

I saw leaders–enemies of the U.S. and Israel.

Angel: "These are working with the dark prince as the dragons have risen."

I saw China, Turkey, Russia–but the Russian screen kept glitching, it was a weak signal. I saw France, the UK, Spain, Egypt, Somalia, South Africa, Pakistan, Afghanistan, even Canada and Australia!

Me: "I thought some of these were allies?"

Angel: "Many of the nations have been conquered by the black dragon or the red dragon already."

Me: "So this is realtime, not the future?"

Angel: "Yes and no. God has raised up a leader to stand up against this evil–he is both loved and despised. He stands for justice and declared a nation under God–he is God's weapon. What you will see and are witnessing is the evil exposed for all to see. There will be testimonies to the evil as all is

revealed. But more than this, the revelation of who is with darkness and supports it and who is Gods, this is the great plumb line of God. Hearts are weighed. Motives and acts measured, the width and depth, and many will be left wanting. The enemy is soon to attack your borders, as if it were an island unto itself and this will start here."

Me: "Will this be New York City?"

Angel: "Yes, God's judgement begins here, so pray. Erin, this religion is that of the black dragon, it is the opposite of Holy to the Lord. The people rose up a leader who preys against Israel and Christians. He is racist and longs to destroy the wealth of the nation. See."

I saw a viewing room like a strange center and there I saw several nations plotting for the fall of the U.S. and Europe, but especially Israel. Their leader was about to rise over the nations of the black dragon and they would operate as one.

Me: "Won't God stop this?"

Angel: "It is happening now. God reigns. God is in control and Sovereign. They will soon discover this. Just pray and do not worry. God has you."

Sub-dream 1 over…

Sub-dream 2 "The Red Sparrows" begins…

I was on my back patio. It was spring. I could see a large flock of red sparrows–really purple finches. There were easily forty or more. Both the males and females were red. Their song was beautiful.

Sub-dream 2 over…

I woke up and began to walk around the house lifting the blinds on the windows. I smiled and laughed and got my camera. I took a photo of a purple finch at the bird feeder outside on the patio!

I turned on the news and sure enough, overnight the bombing of Iran by the U.S. and Israel began. Then retaliatory strikes against the U.S. bases in the region.

Father, please protect Israel and our military there. Please protect the Christians in the region from evil. Please watch over our mainland also and don't let the red dragon quietly surround us. Let us not be a conquered people! Our freedoms will be removed. Please, Father, rise up Your great army in Jesus' name.

Jesus: "I'm here, Erin. Do not worry. Now remember, I see everything. I know every plot and every countermeasure. I send angels concerning the children of God. I showed you something a few days ago concerning the sparrows."

Me: "Yes, Lord. The sparrows continue on their courses daily. They eat, they rest, they sing and they fly. You care for them in every way. You showed me that a sparrow can sometimes hit a wall by flying into it, and the sparrow falls. Sometimes the sparrow doesn't get back up because You take them home. Other times, the sparrow gets back up, sits there in stunned silence and shock and waits on the Lord to give him strength and You breathe new life into him."

Jesus: "Erin, no matter what, I know. If I care this much for the sparrow–the least of the birds in worth, then how much more would I care for you? Do not fear. Remember the Lord God–this is Me–is the same as the God who brought down Haman by exposing his plots to annihilate the Jewish people. Now, the same spirit of Haman and his sons are active today against the children of God. I see, Erin. I see it and I know each one. There will be a breaking of the dawn, great will be the celebration.

"Remember, Israel and now the USA is the target of the great plunder from their enemies. But I have intervened, Erin. I am the God who reveals things hidden. Truth is under attack as corruption and lies rise up. You see light vs darkness. Remember, light is still light, but add light to a dark room and light exposes it. I am the Light of the world. My Word is a lamp of truth, Erin. I turn mourning into dancing. I dry each tear. The enemy does not prevail.

"Esther represents My Bride, you are part of My Bride right now. You were raised up and chosen for a time such as this. I am the one who crushed the head of the snake. The battle you are in now is the very battle in My Word spoken of, as you are God's elect. This is the beginning of the preparation for planting. What needs to happen to the field to prepare it prior to planting?"

Me: "Tilled or stirred up. The land experiences a stirring up to prepare the soil."

Jesus: "Yes, this is now. The land is upended, stirred up and humbled. Hardened soil is made soft in preparation for the acceptance of seed. This is good. Seed can't be planted with success on hardened soil. Once planted and fertilized, then comes the rain and the sun. This is by God's design, and

it is good. Those who go against the will of God in this great year of planting and harvest will regret their choices. You will quickly know who is for you and who is against you. Remain in Me as I am in you and great will be your reward."

Me: "I'm scared and excited, Lord!"

Jesus: "The next lesson is trust in God, and lean not unto your own understanding. Even when and especially when you are unsure, then stop, drop to your knees and pray, remember? Wait on Me. Trust Me in all you do, every moment take it and surrender to Me! Trust in Me always. Search Truth in My Word! Don't veer to the left or the right on the path. Come to Me first and trust Me with all you have; your time, your body, your family, your house, your provision, your thoughts, your comings and goings. Surrender yourself to Me with your whole heart. Understand?

"Trust and truth, trust equals truth in God. When you trust in God with your whole heart, you are committed to the truth in a sea of lies. After a great victory of God comes attacks by the tongues of liars. Keep your focus on Me and watch the events foretold by the prophets of old come into being in real time, right now. Rejoice, Erin. Surrender to Me!"

Me: "So, lesson one is give God the glory and lesson two is trust in God and lean into Your Word, and pray for wisdom!"

Jesus: "This is good, Erin. Only a few more lessons and we will open the war chest or harvesting tools from Heaven. It's important to begin with these because without the foundational lessons these weapons and tools will lack, they will be useless. In war you need the best weapons and the strongest warriors to win, or in planting you need the right equipment to prepare soil, plant seed and harvest crops. But more than anything, the greatest wars are those fought when God goes before you. The greatest harvests are those dedicated to God. Understand?

"Reflect and pray as you see these events unfolding, as these are written. Also, don't entertain fools–I don't know them and they are used of the enemy. Instead, go to My Word and pray, and I will grant you wisdom and knowledge. Do not consult with anyone who sends a word meant to confuse or cause you to lack trust in God, they are vipers sent by the dragons to cause division and confusion. False reports meant to discourage you from seeking My Word–these vipers are like worms and sneak into small places. When you see them, step on them and toss them aside–then continue to pray, understand?

"Now, continue on your course. I am here, ask Me and I will answer you, seek Me, and I will be found by you. Rejoice, Erin!"

As I finished with the Lord, I discovered Iran's leader was killed.

Dream over.

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-941/

Dream 941 – Lesson Three

Received on Friday, March 6, 2026

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all You do! You are mighty and worthy to be praised. Please send help and breakthrough as we battle principalities, powers and the rulers of darkness daily. Please equip us with the abilities to stand and fight, in Your mighty Name!

You have given me several warning dreams about the enemy disguised as a friend but they are treacherous and difficult to imagine. The following dream is about war.

Sub-dream 1 "The Games of Risk" begins…

I saw the U.S. military commanders along with the Israel military commanders in a room with a massive "Risk" game board in front of them. The focus was entirely on the build up of military resources to the East, mainly to capture enemy strongholds over the area. The leaders were excited because their campaigns were working. Meanwhile, the two greatest threats to these nations were being ignored.

I then saw into another room which consisted of Chinese and Russian military commanders. I saw the same "Risk" game board, however they watched carefully at the military campaign in Iran and the Middle East with smiles on their faces. They were relaxed and confident. Using interpreters, this is what I heard…

Russia: "This is easy–we will come from the Northwest, through Alaska." He pointed at the board, "You will meet us in Canada to the North."

China: "We have signed the treaty and secured the beachheads in the Eastern Atlantic area." He pointed to Prince Edward Island, Newfoundland and Labrador, Canada. "We have purchased infrastructure there and control of the ports. Our partnership with Canada is solid. We will take Greenland to the South and Canada from the East to the West. The Northern border will be ours."

Russia: "Alaska will be ours. We will take the oil there."

China: "We will take what is Canada's. They have allowed our military to do joint exercises. Their resources will be captured and America," he pointed to the U.S., "will be choked off. The U.S. will bow down and have no choice. We will let you come in from the Northwest into Vancouver Island with military presence offshore. We are in control from the Southwest and have shored up influence. We own the governors in the West, from there our hits will come as a shock, they will assume it was Iran and that we come as goodwill ambassadors."

Russia: "They say peace and safety, but we are the power. They are using up their defenses and we sent money to pay for influence over certain media."

China: "So too have we. It won't be too long until America falls to us."

I then saw the entire continent of North America be taken in this massive board game.

Sub-dream 1 over…

That dream was scary and felt real.

The dream I had last night I will write another day as some elements are deeply disturbing.

Father, please protect us. Let us not spend useless time on things which don't matter right now. It's a matter of a few days, possibly, before World War III is called as what we are facing. Please protect the USA and Israel from these threats, in Jesus Name!

Jesus: "Erin, I am here. I am with you! Do not be afraid! There is more evil behind what you see with the naked eye than you know. The wealth of the USA has been stolen and given to her enemies to eventually destroy the land. Corrupt rulers allowed such things. The leader to the North came in by corruption and was not duly elected by the people. He was humiliated by Trump, so he decided to sell off the nation to their enemies, knowing that this would destroy Canada, but he was hoping instead that Canada would remain untouched once they allowed the gateway into the U.S."

Me: "So it is a scorpion and the turtle parable."

Jesus: "Yes, but more than this, the two enemies of the U.S. are causing destabilization from within hoping to divide and conquer from weakening support of My appointed leader."

Me: "So China's using the profits it made from Americans and using this to destroy us?"

Jesus: "They believe themselves smarter and the leader believes himself as the sovereign leader of the world. But he does not know Me so he has no fear of Me. The other leader knows who I am, but believes I am silent. Erin, in your dream there was a third room. I will show you this."

He took me to a "Risk" board over the heavens, the earth and the sea, the sky, and all the nations in 3D, but more than this, I could see it all in the Spirit realm.

Jesus: "Now, God is over all things–the only leader over all things is God on the throne. He could call to remove a man's breath in an instant and so too can I. The authority is given to Me and the keys to life and death. Remember this!"

Me: "Lord, this is scary right now. One of the dreams I had was so disturbing and I don't understand why I had it. In this, investigators were taking photos of a crime involving a mother, a baby in a stroller and a young child. They were stabbed by a mad man and killed in the park on a beautiful day. I woke up suddenly when the officer said they hadn't captured the killer yet. Why did I have this dream?"

Jesus: "These are all signs, Erin, of the times you are in. The first dream was related to the quiet invasion of the red dragon, but this dream was about the black dragon. This is the destruction of all the countries once dedicated to God, but then allowed foreign invaders in who hate the people and want them destroyed. But why do they hate the people here?"

Me: "Because these are Yours?"

Jesus: "Well yes, but their idea is to kill all threats so their savior returns and rises to power. Their religion was born from hate and jealousy for the Jewish people and Christians. So, the destruction of all who are God's chosen is the objective. Just a few years ago much of the evil you see now would not have been. So, this evil is expanding to destroy the life you once knew. So evil has the corruption of governors been, that they pass laws to protect their vile actions and favor them, even to release them to harm even more of the law-abiding citizens.

"They disrupt peace because they believe it will bring the return of their savior, however, it is I who appears with the Sword of Truth to cut through their lies. Justice will prevail and those whose hope is in Me will be

saved. I show you these things so when they occur you are not taken by surprise, instead you pray, 'Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, on Earth as it is in Heaven!' As when Heaven appears, the wicked will run and hide for darkness."

Me: "Lord, please expose evil at every turn. I'm not certain if that dream was for now or later, but please save that family. Protect them from evil pursuers. Send an angel army to strike down the wicked. In the first dream, please expose any and all enemy plots so these plans can be stopped. Lord, there are souls to save still, right?"

Jesus: "There are always souls to save but events must occur so they search for a savior. Many see no need until a need which can only be met by God–a miracle–is needed. Then they come and I will hear their prayers and I will say, 'Here I am'."

Me: "You are mighty to save!"

Jesus: "Thank you for trusting Me. Remember when you see difficult things, understand that I am here. That family is with Me, in Heaven. They don't need a savior. Those who kill and have no understanding and those who sit back and take out their phones–they have no understanding, they truly don't know what I have done or even who I am."

Me: "So our mission is for them?

Jesus: "No, your mission is for Me, for the glory of God! Where I send you, there you must go. I won't send My warriors into battle and not equip them to win the territories of souls, understand? You will know your enemies by their fruits and you will know who is God's by their fruits. Some display good fruit, and some only bad. I will direct you in the way you should go. Besides giving God the glory and trusting God, you must also obey. A good soldier obeys the commandments of his commander. Follow these and obey God in all you do."

Me: "So, is this the third lesson?"

Jesus: "Yes, it means to listen for My voice and lean not unto your own understanding. If I equip you and call you to a knife-wielding man to speak to him about God and to stop his ways, could you do this?"

Me: "Yes Lord, but I must admit I would want to strike him down–maybe just break his legs or something that hurts… Sorry, Lord."

Jesus: "I thought you might say this."

Me: "He killed an infant and a child. Likely before killing their mom."

Jesus: "Yes, but it is for me to judge, understand? Years ago I showed you with another daughter of God striking the ground, opening it up and many evil men falling into it."

Me: "It was satisfying, Lord. Forgive me."

Jesus: "You will experience these types of victories too, but the ones which testify to God's glory as a Savior is even better. You will experience great victories. There is nothing like the moment when a man is set free from his affliction, from his torments, and finds Me. Can you do this, Erin?"

Me: "Of course. Your ways are greater, Lord, my ways are flawed. There would be lots of people I would want to…Well, it is better that You are God, Lord!"

Jesus: "Yes it is, Erin. The whole Earth thanks you for giving all things to God. If you love Me, you will keep My commandments. Obey when I say My way, not yours!"

Me: "Yes Lord, I've come this far."

Jesus: "Good–you are almost finished with your lessons. Remember, I want you to lack no good thing here."

Me: "I love You, Lord, with my whole heart. You are my everything. I'm grateful for You! Some of these lessons seem very obvious."

Jesus: "I realize this. Much of this is taught in Sunday schools, but this is foundational. I want you also to know that your dreams are more of a love letter I have given so you know about how much I love you. Learn how to love Me through your troubles and look forward to the beautiful place I've prepared for all those who love Me. This is about the love of God–My love for My Bride. I pray your walk, your path, has been enriched in knowing your Groom. Trusting in Him to come for you. Honor your Groom and obey His Father's commands."

Me: "Lord, it almost seems like these lessons are like wedding vows."

Jesus: "What a wonderful observation! This is wisdom. Now rejoice, your Groom is pleased by the love of His Bride."

Me: "Thank You, Lord! I needed that! I'm grateful. It's been a difficult time for me."

Jesus: "I have already won the battles for you. Erin, 'embrace the win!' Don't continue to 'carry the loss'. This is the past. Embrace the win–you are My Bride and I have already won!"

Dream over.

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-942/

942 – Lesson Four

Received on Tuesday, March 17, 2026

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all You do for us! You are amazing in all You do. Thank You!

The promise of spring is here now and we look forward to more of You, Father. We take heart each day with joy and thanksgiving with the wonder of a child of the Most High God!

Father, the nations are turning away from the USA and Israel. There are shocking reports and many are false. It's difficult to imagine that anyone would support a death cult.

Forgive me for my own ignorance years ago when reading the Old Testament, especially the words of the prophets and the historical backgrounds when they prophesied. I remember thinking, "oh that would never happen today, we are a civilized society now". Wow, I wasn't so smart or should I say–I was smart but lacked Godly wisdom and knowledge. I definitely lacked…

The darkest of religious movements have snuck across the borders of sovereign nations dedicated to God. These have gained access and control over rulers and even some churches. There is a cult of Baal and of Molech, and there is much more than this. Many of us have fallen into these traps by practicing their doctrines without even realizing what has been done. Without realizing fully, we have allowed the enemy access to our temple and even our children. We are dealing with serious issues now, Father, that we need help removing. In our walks please reveal things in our lives which we must surrender back to You. There is no time to "table this for later". It is an urgent matter, it is time!

Father, You chose me and now I surrender all things to You! I give You my heart! I give You my soul! I offer up my spirit for Your purposes under Heaven. I consecrate myself, all that I have, my daily walk and my time to

You. You are holy and worthy of all that I am. Help me, Father, to keep my eyes fixed on You! I love You. Revive me, oh Lord. Place a new Spirit in me! Renew and strengthen me.

I woke up from a longer dream early this morning. I had asked the Lord to reveal more of what He had shown me in this dream and then I fell back to sleep. He then opened the vision again during my devotional time.

Sub-dream 1 "The Cave of Empty Vessels" begins…

I walked into a dark cave or room–I couldn't see corners so it was more of a cave. When I stepped into the room it was remarkably cold. I saw a slab in front of me which was elevated to table height. The light from the opening of the cave was dim. On this slab were various cups and vases meant for water or fluid. I began to survey them and realized they were all empty… Not just a little empty but completely dry with not a trace of liquid.

There was an overwhelming sorrow that hit my heart. This seemed more like a tomb and someone had placed cups and vessels out hoping that they would be filled. I began to cry as I felt this horrible sadness I couldn't explain.

Me: "Lord, please fill my cups here in this tomb."

A bright light flashed and I heard the voice of God, "I am here, Erin, I have filled your cup."

Sub-dream 1 over…

Father, this was a sobering dream.

Sub-dream 2 "Parks Become Graveyards" begins…

I was driving in a large city which was known for its amazing parks. It seemed like San Francisco, yet I saw some historical markers which reminded me of the Boston area.

As I drove down a familiar road, I passed each park to my right and to my left. I was excited to go to each one but there was no place to drive into them and there were gates blocking the entrances from the road.

Curious, I turned my car around to park and just when I began to pull over, I realized that the parks I once loved to go to as a child had been turned into graveyards. I could see tombstones as far as my eye could see.

Parks for play had been turned into places for the dead.

Sub-dream 2 over…

Father, there was more to this dream but I cannot recall this.

Jesus: "I am here, Erin. I am with you. The dream of the tomb doesn't symbolize you but instead is a sign of the time you are in. When you stepped into the area it was cold and empty. There was nothing there except empty vessels. The light which entered came from outside but also within you. I was in you. So, you were light in this dark place. You held no flashlight or lamp, but you could see. There is no body in the tomb, only vessels of others who had wanted their cups filled also. You were fully alive and My light was in you."

Me: "Had I died? Was this my tomb, Lord?"

Jesus: "Interesting question. Yes, you have died to yourself."

Me: "In real life, too? I don't feel I have."

Jesus: "This was to show you that My Spirit in you will be as a light in a tomb."

Me: "Oh, like a temple?"

Jesus: "Well, yes Erin, not just you, but many others. I fill those empty vessels with living water. I'm alive in you. There is nothing which can come between us. No power of hell nor scheme of man can ever remove Me from you or you from Me. Do you love Me, Erin?"

Me: "Oh yes, Lord, with my whole heart. With everything possible that I have capacity to love and surrender to. You have shown me such great love in such a horrible time in my life. I should feel alone and abandoned but, instead I feel loved and cared for by Your hand. Please continue to take my hand in Yours everyday, Lord. I long for You."

Jesus: "Erin, My delight is in you–Hephzibah, I will give you a new name and a new land, Beulah. You will no longer be called forsaken or desolate (**Isaiah 62**). For it is I who has shown you what is good and holy as I have walked you through this journey to Me. There I am, ahead at the altar. Come to Me and there you will find peace and joy and great celebration. We will be as one with a new covenant. As a gift for My Bride I have built a beautiful home for you and there you will sing and dance as you did in your youth. You will never have shame again, neither will you ever fall into deception. You will forget the shame you had in your youth and you will remember your abandonment and loss of widowhood no more. For I will be your Husband and since I made you it is I who have chosen you and redeemed you. You

have had great loss, sorrow and rejection but I promise to bring you new life! I delight in you. So, do not be afraid as I am with you."

I was crying.

Me: "Thank You, Lord. I love You–so many of us need this right now."

Jesus: "Then what is My commandment?"

Me: "To love You with my whole heart and to love others as I love myself."

Jesus: "Well, that is the condensed version but yes, surrender in love, and sacrifice your heart to Me. But the greatest love is to lay down your life for your friends. When you give your whole heart in love to Me, surrender also your mind and body–this means to love God and then love others as you love Me."

Me: "This isn't easy–loving You is easy but, when people are mean… You love with no conditions, Lord. We struggle with mean people. So, could You help me with this?"

Jesus: "Yes, of course. We are together and as one! Whatever comes against you also comes against Me. Remember, I see and I love beyond your abilities to understand this. It is like a mother's love for her children or a father's for his sons and daughters, at least those who love unconditionally. Just as My ways are higher, so too is My love beyond what you see. It is not an easy thing to love the unlovable actions of another. So surrender this to Me and I will show you. Are you ready?"

Me: "Yes. So, this is the fourth lesson. To love You with our whole being–heart, soul, spirit and mind, and to love others as we do ourselves."

Jesus: "Yes, this is good."

Me: "Lord, I will love, honor and obey You as I am capable with all that I am."

Jesus: "And?"

Me: "Yes–give You the glory and trust You!"

Jesus: "We can work on the order of things together."

Dream over…

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-943/

943 – The Fall of Babylon

Received on Thursday, March 26, 2026

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for Your love and affection. Thank You for answered prayers.

This has been a horrible week. I've been called by You, Father, to clean up my outer temple courts as well as my innermost being to prepare for what is coming.

Sub-dream 1 "Babylon Has Fallen" begins…

There were major attacks on several U.S. cities. The landscape was pitch black at night. There were no lights or electricity. I could see fire. It looked like New York City.

I saw two angels with lanterns warning travellers, "Do not go into the city–the angel of death is soon to pass over. Many are her sins. Many are her blasphemies!"

I saw something I didn't understand… It was a woman with green or pale skin with red scarlet clothes that were so long they went over buildings and streets–they were like clothes of a belly dancer but she was disrobing as she went over the city. As I saw this, my stomach was sick. Many had fornicated with her and had fallen into a great deception.

When her clothing was draped over the entire city then I heard silence for three minutes as a storm gathered and dark clouds, black as night, came over the city. I couldn't tell if it was smoke from a fire or clouds from a storm. I started hearing screams. Voices saying, "Don't go outside!" But it didn't matter.

Then I heard, "Babylon has fallen!"

I then saw the angel of death sweep over the city. I could hear a church bell ringing so loud it went through the city. I counted eight bell rings… Then silence.

Sub-dream 1 over…

I laid in bed and had a lucid dream after I had prayed. It was a vision and I couldn't move. I was immersed in the vision.

Sub-dream/vision 2 "The Lying Dragons" begins…

I first saw the first few dreams the Lord had given to me in 2012 when this gift from Him began.

In the vision, I was in a desolate landscape-the desert. I could see a path ahead of me which was illuminated. I could see some birds on the path. I ran to it.

As soon as I stepped onto this path, I saw to my left an army wall of demons coming at me. I screamed, "Help me, Father!" Then suddenly there was a line up of of angels in full armor on the either side of me. Their swords were drawn and over me, creating a canopy. The angels were illuminated and under their cover I knew I was safe. I could only see a few birds on the path, each one had a paper flag in their beaks. One had an American flag, another, Israel, and then another seven or eight birds with flags I didn't recognize.

I looked forward when I heard a whistle. It was the angel Breakthrough. He motioned for me to climb the ladder. As I did, I could see we were surrounded by two dragons, there were angels fighting them off. I smelled sulfur and something putrid. The one dragon called me horrible names and told me Jesus was going to reject me. I heard an angel of the Lord shouting at me.

Angel: "Erin, don't believe it. Many are falling for the great deception, their lies, and a great turning away from all that is good–God's Truth- take this!"

He handed me a sword. It was huge. The dragon came at me again. His head was the size of a car.

Dragon: "Believe me, I will strengthen you come with me."

I took the sword and struck the head of the dragon. It made a screeching sound. I heard Breakthrough whistle. I looked up, and I could see the light above me. Just then, I came through that dark landscape to the beautiful place in Heaven. When I came up this time, I wasn't small as a child, I was now a bride.

I saw Jesus sitting and waiting for me. He got up to greet me with open arms. I cried and cried and ran to Him!

Sub-dream/vision 2 over…

I woke up and felt so much pain on my face. I had cancer treatments yesterday. When I went to look in the mirror, my face was swollen and I looked like I had a severe sunburn.

Me: "Lord, heal my cancer. Heal my face."

I was discouraged. I checked my dog, Caspian, and he seemed to have a sparkle in his eye that I haven't seen in several days. I was so relieved.

He couldn't keep down food and his body wasn't functioning well. I've been exhausted and have spent so much time watching over him that I forgot I had cancer treatment on Wednesday. It's hard when caring for a sick pet or a young child, who can't communicate verbally, but only by signs from their bodies. It's horrible when you've spent hours in the ER, having to clean up and continue care for them, and administer several medications a day that they refuse. Sigh what's even worse is when after several days there is no improvement–it is disheartening.

I gave Caspian over to You, Father. We could do nothing on our own strength. Finally, today our little dog is taking food and keeping it down.

Last Sunday morning I met with two deliverance pastors to have them pray over me as I still was tormented in several areas. The enemy has continued to weigh me down personally.

You, Father, have called me to clean up the residual troubles from our home in Canada so that I can enjoy freedom from this here. The enemy had been using old generational curses as well as a few other things which I thought I was free from, especially forgiveness. So, it took three hours, but truly what a wonderful experience to be set free from their afflictions from outside and around me. These were so subtle too, I hadn't even realized they were lurking in the shadows.

Well, just nine hours later, Caspian became very sick. Blood appeared in his vomit and off to the animal urgent care we went. We spent five hours there from midnight to 5:00 am, completely toppling my agenda and sleep schedule!

The next few days were brutal and with no end in sight. At one point, I thought maybe our dog might not make it, so I rebuked that spirit of infirmity and fear and repented for believing their lies. One more day at the hospital on Tuesday–then doctors still didn't know why he was so sick. Breakthrough for Caspian came the next day– the morning of my cancer treatment on Wednesday.

Father, please forgive me for my lack. I'm working hard to prepare myself and clean up any issues. With all of the unexpected event of the last

year, I might have overlooked small trouble. I love You and I want so much to be pleasing to You. I want to honor You with my life. I'm not perfect as You know, but I long to be a good steward of all You have given me.

We are approaching one of the most significant passovers in history. The world is at war. Christians are being persecuted and so are Jews. Campaigns of lies are being fabricated and sent out to be viewed by millions all over the world. We have never seen anything like this in history. The gods are back now and they have struck out against Your children. Please help us, Father!

Jesus: "Erin, I'm here. I am with you. I see the work you are doing and this is good. I will bless you. It is easy to see the times you are in and declare, 'I don't need to do this or that. No need to repent, it is too late'. Well, walking with a contrite heart and continuing to work on yourself as a bride is good."

Me: "When, Lord? When will You come for us? When can I unlock the war chest You sent? What is inside?"

Jesus: "Okay, first–there was no accident you came under attack after you cast out these generational strongholds. What these pastors did was good–separate them, confine them, and render them useless. You have the authority to cast out that enemy which follows you and looks for an opportunity or permission."

Me: "I thought I had taken care of all that."

Jesus: "These are followers. Remember the story I told you a long time ago about the Rable who followed along with the Israelites sent to discourage them and cause trouble with those who were the weakest; the young, the old, and the infirm? The Rable was with you from the beginning and they don't like to be bound and silenced."

Me: "I thought I had done this already."

Jesus: "Oh Erin, do you think that the enemy will stop bothering you, when you are called for My purposes under Heaven? They are clever and study you. They are unable to possess you so they use weapons against you. Now, your daughter had a great observation. On Saturday, you removed fear, shame and control. So, you were tested on this–you have passed, but it was messy."

Me: "Yes, my puppy was attacked. I had fear it would die, shame that I was responsible and unable to heal him or control the outcome."

Jesus: "Add pride also Erin. Pride calls you to retreat. Elijah experienced a great victory then ran in fear, first under the broom tree, then to the cave. So Erin, come out."

Me: "Forgive me, Lord, I repent of participating with the spirit of pride. I didn't think I had a proud heart. I'm sorry."

Jesus: "The spirit of pride inflicts you in subtle ways. Mostly with you lacking confidence–remember, embrace the win, you are here with Me. The battle has already been won. The enemy wants you to believe the lie that you don't have a place in Heaven with Me, but you do! It's already finished.

"Now, your dog is healed. Your cancer will soon be gone. This is the clean up of the outside of your Temple. You have cast aside unholy things and now you are cleaning up the inside of your Temple. I am here with you so I will help you, do not worry.

"As wars and rumors of wars rage around you. As signs from Heaven descend upon Earth. As the ground shakes and the oceans roar and surge. Do not be afraid. I am here. Be anxious about nothing. Take courage and understand the times you are in have been written about hundreds of years ago in the pages of prophets and scribes.

"Now, do you understand that the order of your dreams were divinely orchestrated by Me? You came through the desert, to the path I made for you. The enemy came after you, but I sent a regiment of angels to guard your steps and even light your way. I sent signs and wonders and Breakthrough brought you to the ladder to Heavenly places. Where you came as a child, a toddler learning to walk. There you rested and slept on My shoulder. You silently studied Me and felt at peace."

Me: "Yes, after I had been attacked at the ladder by the lying dragons."

Jesus: "Yes, both the Black and the Red. But then you grew to know Me as your Friend and I showed you the things of Heaven, but only a small portion of all I have planned for those who love Me! Do you see what I did with you in the beginning?"

Me: "I have to go back and read it Lord. It was 900 dreams ago."

Jesus: "Okay, okay. I'll give you that. One of your war chest weapons. You will recall things in detail instantly, but there are many more. Now rejoice, Erin. I am with you and I love you."

Me: "Lord, when will Babylon fall?"

Jesus: "You have seen this before. It should come at no surprise when you see this. Do not worry. Be at peace."

Dream over.

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-944/

944 – The Final Week of Weeks

Received on Saturday, March 28, 2026

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! No matter our circumstances in this life, You are my God, You are my Savior, Jesus, and You are Truth over all things.

Today You have given me an urgent warning.

Across the nations today there are more "no kings" protests against Trump, but You reminded me that Palm Sunday ushered in the greatest of kings and the enemy is protesting, even calling on the death of the nation, the ruler appointed by You. In the Heavenly war it's a premature strike against our true King, Jesus!

Last night I woke up feeling ill in my stomach–anxious after a dream.

Sub-dream 1 "This is it!" begins…

I saw families enjoying a beautiful peaceful sunny day. There were parks open and what looked like people in church clothing and little children in their Sunday best out for Easter egg hunts.

Then I heard, "Run! Incoming! Take cover now!" But they were in wide open spaces.

I heard, "This is it!"

Sub-dream 1 over…

I woke up suddenly from this. It was real and shocking. I got out of bed to stretch my legs and possibly get sick, but I didn't. As I stretched I heard the Lord say, "This is the Home stretch. This is it!" I was literally stretching at home.

Then the song, "Final Countdown", played in my head. My heart raced. I went back to bed.

I began to pick up my phone to check the time and I heard a distinct "No". So, instead I prayed.

I heard an angel's voice, "4…3…2…1…, 4…3…2…1…, 4…3…2…1… Earth below us–drifting, falling…" Again an older song – Major Tom

Instantly I was in a deep sleep.

Sub-dream 2 "Jesus's Triumphant Entry" begins…

I saw the back of Jesus on a donkey, riding into Jerusalem. I heard trumpets and people cheering, "Our King comes riding on a donkey!"

I saw palm leaves falling in front of Him as He drew closer to the city.

I heard four angels shout, "This is the final week of weeks! Your Savior comes! Repent, repent, repent, repent!"

(I began to sob, even as I write.)

Then I heard, "Erin, it is time–the final week of weeks."

I then woke up suddenly.

Sub-dream 2 over…

I was in my bed when a vision came.

I saw the planets aligning to prepare. I saw the sun turn dark and the moon turn red. The natural disasters and earthquakes, but all within just a few days. The groanings were signs a few years ago–this just occurred or is occurring now. The elements were groaning for His coming.

I saw the Earth split and blood pour down below the surface. I then heard the voice of an angel of the Lord declare, "The secrets are unearthed, the evidence is laid bare for all to see. Worthy is He who sits on the throne. Worthy is the Lamb. For He sends signs in the Heavens and the Earth shakes at His coming–for the sun, the stars, the moon, the skies, the mountains and rocks cry out for the living God. The Earth groans for the King comes!"

The vision ended.

I kept hearing the song, "Final Countdown", and the words, "MOAB comes".

Me: "Help me, Lord. You do not send the spirit of fear but I woke up with an ominous feeling that everything is about to change in a single day! I know a little about the Moabites but I am not sure what the significance is."

Jesus: "I am here, Erin. I am with you. I send dreams and visions–these are warnings, and good ones. But, you are not to be afraid. The root of troubles comes by element of surprise in war. In shocking ways not previously seen before."

Me: "I looked at the acronym for M-O-A-B, 'Mother of All Bombs'. This is frightening, Lord."

Jesus: "Yes, and the enemy claims to have the father of all bombs also. Again, do not be afraid because there are no weapons like those from Heavenly armies. Now, the hour is late. The watching up until this point was all as practice. As such, the enemy sent in false information meant to confuse you so you would be caught unaware. Don't be foolish in this hour. Keep your candle burning, keep oil in your lamp, keep your heart contrite, your soul focused on Me, listen for Me. Watch for My signs and wonders.

"Now, many will say, 'But the Lord has promised me this or that and this has not been fulfilled yet'. Erin, you could even say, 'You promised to build a house for me!"

Me: "True, Lord."

Jesus: "If all My promises you believe to be true are true because I cannot lie, then this means I have fulfilled them and will soon reveal them to you. I have prepared a place for you."

Me: "But Lord, there is more to do, right?"

Jesus: "Yes, but remember, my promises are true! My plan is to give you hope and a future. You are My Bride in gold of Ophir and I cherish you! Earth is your bridal chamber. You have been waiting for Me to come for you. But there is even more to the great love story! Remember what I have written."

Me: "**Psalm 45** and **46** even **Song of Songs**"

Jesus: "Yes, but even more. I love you. I am here with you. No enemy of God succeeds in stripping you from the arms which have carried you. Now times of Jacob's troubles are here, so very soon you will understand the God who saves you will, has, and is now equipping you, just as the sons of Jacob. Now, be at peace. I am here. I am with you. I love you."

Dream over.

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-945/

945 – The Deer & The Ostrich

Received on Monday, March 30, 2026

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for Your love, affection and grace! Thank You for Your life-giving words! Thank You for loving us when we are in rebellion. Your love is unconditional and such a gift.

The Earth is our battlefield, but really, Yours, Father! We are your Bride waiting in the bridal chamber. It is time to look at the original Jewish bridal practices as clearly everything You do has order and deep meaning to You. Please reveal to us, Father, anything which we have overlooked so we can be ready and wise, not unaware and foolish. You know hearts. You seek us and search us. Please reveal to us, Father, hidden things which need to be reconciled!

This weekend I revisited the steps to forgiveness. I spent a few hours releasing people from my heart prison. What this entailed is me physically holding skeleton keys and unlocking the prison doors. Each person who was sitting on a block in my heart cell was waiting for me–the prison guard–to open the door and release them. I called each one by name and walked with them up the stairs and into the light. I released them from the things they had done to me and in the vision, each instant they thanked me and I sent them off to God's care and asked God to bless them. In many of these, the people in my heart prison had passed away, so it needed to happen. I cried and cried as I recalled all that had happened with each one–over one hundred of them–wow!

But now, I am free as I have sent them all to God as He is the Judge, not me! Many of these offenders had lived rent-free in the real estate of my headspace, blocking my abilities to live in full freedom! When Jesus said, "this is how you should pray", in Matthew 6:9-13 and Luke 11:2-4, there are so many clues in this, it is divine. As the Bride, we must not just memorize it, but memorialize this, etching it on our heart. It packs everything in!

I might have spoken about this many times, but my grandparents took us to church when we were little during our visits to Nevada. I don't recall ever hearing a call to salvation there, but I remember clearly the "acts of communion", and the song from the song book, "When the Saints Go Marching In". But what was really amazing, I memorized the Lord's Prayer somehow! It was this tiny Methodist church in Reno, Nevada, where I learned these miraculous gifts from God. These stayed with me for all these years and this was etched in me. Even when my heart was as stone–these were chiseled in!

What is the Lord's Prayer? The order is important as well as the key words.

First address: "Our Father, God…"–over all things He created us and knows us. Praise Him in gratefulness!

Second: "Who is in Heaven…" – recognizing He is over us here and in eternity, He is established! Since He is our Father and He is over all things from here to eternity, then too, we are His children and we are heirs of God on Earth as we are in Heaven.

Third: "Your Kingdom come, Your will be done, on Earth as it is in Heaven…"–Then we plead that God's Kingdom comes to us, be in us, and be visible on Earth all around us in beauty and majesty. That He would come for us along with His angelic army and reign in our hearts, minds, soul and spirit. We are also laying down our will and way for God's will and way since He is over us and He knows all things past, present, and future! Since He loves us and we are His children, then we must trust His will is better than our way! Our way leads away from God!

Fourth: "Give us this day, our daily bread…"–God provides all things. Even when we have very little provision–money, food, water, etc. If we surrender what we have, even if it's very little, He will take this and multiply it back to us–leaving us satisfied and knowing He will never leave us begging for food (Psalm 37:25). But not just meeting our needs for physical daily needs–He feeds us through His Word. He fills our vessels with Living Water and the Bread of Life! His provision sustains us in this life as we meditate on His daily Word and provisions–He feeds us!

Fifth: "And forgive us our debts, as we have also forgiven our debtors…"–Forgive us our sins, trespasses, debts against You and others. This is huge! Forgive those who have trespassed against us! **Matthew 18:21-35**. Because God has forgiven us an unplayable debt, we must

forgive others from our hearts! There is a great warning here and in **Matthew 6:15**, which He emphasizes many times in His Word–the need to forgive others and even ourselves!

Sixth: "And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil"–We are asking the Father to please not test us beyond what we are able to be delivered from, or better yet, maybe no temptation entirely would be great so we don't have to be subject to evil at all. Although this is only an ask, because a loving Father does gauge His children with temptations as a measure of our abilities to fight off the attacks. The order of this line is interesting to me because it also seems to be a pattern.

So, after we have forgiven out trespassers or debtors–their debts and trespasses against us–we seem to be free and clear, our home swept. But then Jesus reminds us in **Matthew 12:43-45** and **Luke 11:24-26** about the person who cleans up his home without filling it fully with Jesus. Those who do the work to cast out the evil spirits but don't fully commit it to the Lord leave an opening for the return of not just the one evil spirit but the seven others more wicked to move into the spiritually vacant place!

So, now it continues in **Matthew 6:14** with a blessing…

"For if you forgive others their trespasses, your heavenly Father will also forgive you,"

And again in **Matthew 6:15**, with a warning…

"But if you do not forgive others their trespasses, neither will your Father forgive your trespasses."

To finish the Lord's Prayer: "For Thine is the Kingdom, for Thine is the power and glory forever and ever, amen."

Start by revering God and His authority, and end by blessing Him and praising Him!

When the Saints Go Marching In

(Chorus)

When the saints go marching in,

when the saints go marching in.

Lord, I want to be in that number

when the saints go marching in.

I'm waiting for the Chariot

To swing low and I'll step in,

On the clouds I'll ride to Heaven,

When the saints go marching in

(Repeat chorus)

Glory, Glory, Hallelujah (The John Rutter arrangement is best)

Father, You have shown us what is good. What do You require of us? To act justly and to love mercy and to walk humbly with our Lord, God! (Micah 6:8)

Sub-Sonho 1 "The Ostrich and the Deer"

I had been staying in a hotel room with a roommate. It was our last day there and since we had been staying there awhile, there was quite a bit to pack. As I went about my business I was suddenly startled by an ostrich running down the hallway.

I told my roommate I was going outside to alert others that this 9-foot tall bird was on the loose inside. My roommate was unfazed by this bizarre occurrence and continued to pack. Several of us were chasing the bird out the main doors so it wouldn't get hurt or hurt others. It made so much noise.

When it left the building, it ran into some tall light brown grass and stared at us, making squawking sounds.

We seemed to be in a very arid place. As we walked back to our room, I heard another tenant say, "Dumb bird, has no wings, complains constantly, brings all the attention to it self and even abandons its eggs in the open fields. Why this bird?"

"Why is it even called a bird?" Someone else chimed in. We all laughed and went back to our rooms to pack.

My roommate complained that I was chasing wingless birds down hallways and not helping to get packed. I said nothing, then began to pack my things.

Just then, a deer ran into the room and jumped on my bed in front of me. It was distressed and panting.

Me: "I need to get you some water."

My roommate was upset, "Ignore that, pack!"

I looked around the room and realized there was nothing I even wanted to pack or take with me.

Me: "I don't care about this stuff. I'm ready to go. I'm only gathering up things so I don't leave the place a mess. Are you seeing this right now? There is a thirsty deer panting and needs our help!"

My roommate didn't care. I filled the bathtub with some water and the deer went into the water to soak and drink to cool down. It stepped out, then leaped over the bed through the door. I chased it down the hall out of the front door and into the field. There it looked at me and went up on a rock outcropping.

I went back to my room. My roommate had left without me.

I gathered up my things and went to check out. The front desk clerk told me there was no fee for my lengthy stay because I helped out with the various animals and birds that came in as they were short staffed. They were very kind.

As I was leaving, several others from various rooms joined me together to walk to the train station. We sang and were happy about all that God had done. At one point we had a detour which led us on a scary road, but we were all together. The detour was ridiculous and seemed unnecessary but we stayed together. We saw the station ahead and we all cheered.

O Sub-dream 1 over…

Me: "What did that all mean?"

Jesus: "I am here. I'm with you. Erin, your roommate was busy doing things to serve their own "self"-interests then spoke curses over you for helping what was literally a visible issue. What this dream revealed was the ostrich–a wingless bird, large and rebellious–is like a distraction to turn others away from their calling.

"In this dream, the bird–an unclean bird–was creating a commotion and needed to be released to the field. It was a disruption causing the attention of My people to be distracted from their destiny. You recognized it was a problem, along with the others, and chased it outside where it continued to call you from the field. Once removed, you continued your task, when suddenly a deer who was thirsty ran into your room. Your reaction was to help, but your roommate ignored this."

Me: "In Your Word, **Psalm 42:1**, 'As the deer pants for streams of water, so my soul pants for you, my God'."

Jesus: "You assessed the room and realized that none of what was around you mattered. But the deer needed water. Panting means what?"

Me: "Well, the deer came into the room and then went on my bed, where I had gathered items to pack. It was desperate and needed water."

Jesus: "It came to you because it knew that you would see it in distress and help. It was parched and desperate. So, there are three types of people who I will send you to. This was a spiritual dream.

"The ostrich represents an unclean bird with wings but no ability to fly. It makes noise, is rebellious and big. These are people who are foolish by their displays. They draw attention, but dwell in dry places. They even leave their eggs wide open as they are uncaring and neglect what God has given them. Their eyes are larger than their brains.

"Your roommate was an example of My church today! They turn a blind eye to what is right in front of them and continue to pack up useless things. They even try to argue with you and engage you in a senseless battle of curses. Erin, did you see your roommate en route to the train station?"

Me: "No, when I come to think about it…"

Jesus: "Because they are like the ostrich–they neglected the egg of My Word. Your roommate was fixated on the task at hand only. Packing up useless things to travel to nowhere. Anyone who knows My Word and refuses to look around and see the various signs I send and refuses to notice them is no different than someone who buries their face in the sand.

"Then there is the panting deer. The deer knew you were Mine because My Spirit was and is upon you. It was desperate and thirsty and you calmed it and refreshed it with new life. It even leaped over your bed. This is good. You then set it free. It didn't squawk or complain, it looked at you and then it had strength to scale the mountain. That is because My Spirit was in you to heal.

"I removed the bitter, jealous roommate, Erin, but this was an example of what or how many preachers will react when My Spirit is upon those I call to the Station. They will work to send roadblocks and obstacles. Do you know why I flipped the tables of the moneychangers in front of the Temple?"

Me: "It was because they were conducting commerce in God's courts of the Temple?"

Jesus: "Not just this, the moneychangers gave pagan coins in exchange for Jewish coins as payment. It was evil in the sight of God. These silver coins were acceptable but their silver root was in Baal worship. It made the courts unclean, but profitable and acceptable to the Pharisees."

Me: "So, the Roman coins were unacceptable and instead the Jewish coin of silver was acceptable?"

Jesus: "You can research this, but the coin from Tyre was evil. Erin, go to the root and understand who governs and what the war was in the heavenlies, the roots are in the fallen. Doors open when sins are in the wide open for the fallen to return."

Me: "It's widespread everywhere now, Lord. The fallen are here now. Based on the increase in evil."

Jesus: "Yes, but understand this, it is finished, the battle is won. Victory is Mine. Understand? But this act at the Temple of flipping tables awakened the beginning of woes."

Me: "It did, Lord–2000 years of woes."

Jesus: "Remember, I am God over all things. Do not be afraid. I am here with you. I will equip you. I will strengthen you. The playbook of the enemy has a pattern and is not difficult to detect. Come to Me because from My vantage point you will see it. Pray and it will be answered, knock and the door shall be opened to you. Do not worry. Be strong and take courage."

Dream over…

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-946/

946 – Sin Leaves A Barren Wasteland

Received on Monday, April 6, 2026

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for Your love and care of us. Each day brings about more shocking news reports and the framing of Your prophecies are literally coming to life right before our eyes! You are amazing, Father. I believe we only know of a small fraction of Your miracles today because news is not run by truth seeking journalists anymore. One day, we will all stand in awe at the revelation of Your Truth, Father–You will expose the lies and false news!

When I woke up Saturday morning, I heard You say, "For the bright and shining ones". You called me to the Book of Enoch, chapter 49. This is what was written…

"In those days, the saints and the chosen shall undergo a change. The light of day shall rest upon them; and the splendour and glory of the saints shall be changed." (**Enoch 49:1**)

Then I went searching through scripture.

"And they that be wise shine as the brightness of the firmament; and they that turn many to righteousness as the stars for ever and ever." (**Daniel 12:3**)

"Then the righteous will shine forth like the sun in the Kingdom of their Father!" (**Matthew 13:43**)

We stand in victory knowing Your Kingdom comes soon and Your glory will rest upon us.

My dreams lately have been dark and desolate. You brought a dream that I had in the mid-1980's again to the forefront as if it were going to occur soon.

Sub-dream 1 "Eastern Washington Wiped Out" begins…

You showed me the area of Eastern Washington from a bird's eye view–what was once the Tri-Cities area–completely gone. It was wiped out and all that remained was an old office building made of concrete and rebar. Sand and dirt was blowing in the area surrounding the building, making visibility difficult. I saw a long, single file line of people who looked very downtrodden going into the building and not many coming out. I was an observer over the area.

Sub-dream 1 over…

I remember as a 7-year old, my parents liked to go to actual ghost towns and explore them in Nevada. In current times, I would imagine these would be registered historical sites. In one case, my parent's friends had been caretakers of a ghost town property in which their home was a large old Victorian home adjacent to the town, I only knew the style of home because of our visits to San Francisco. This town was somewhere between Reno and Carson City, way up in the western Nevada hills.

I was a very observant child and I remember the strange 'no trespassing' signs and the old gate across the road, just off the highway in Washoe County. It was creepy. We spent the weekend there with several other families who had kids our age so it made things better, but still, it was scary.

The second night we were there, a thunderstorm and high winds blew in and our parents decided it would be fun to scream as loud as they could to see who had the scariest scream. All of the kids huddled together upstairs as we were terrified. My mom won the contest, but I'll never forget it because the lights went out and the adults were laughing–but none of the kids laughed. Some were crying.

The storm lasted for what seemed like hours and I remember one of the boys from our group said there was a man standing outside in the rain that you could see when the lightning flashed. We all screamed when we saw him and ran downstairs to the adults to let them know. This time the adults seemed frightened by the thoughts of someone outside in this weather just standing and looking at the house. They told us to go back upstairs and that they would investigate. We stayed quiet as we heard some of the men leave the house with guns and flashlights, but they couldn't find anyone. Apparently there had been footprints in the mud near where we had seen the man standing.

The next day was clear and sunny, but no one was excited or having as much fun as the day before. The ghost town was scary. At some point, someone must have turned it into a tourist attraction, but ran out of money. It had an eerie presence. When we left on Sunday, we asked never to come back and they said they wouldn't bring us back there. My mom even said she thought it was scary too. I asked my parents about the man in the storm…

Mom: "It appeared that someone had been there."

Me: "Could someone have heard you screaming and thought you were hurt?"

Mom: "That's a good thought. I don't know."

The drive was quiet. My parents had been in their twenties so they definitely were alarmed. I just remember the fear of no power, with no lights and the lightning illuminating a man on the road outside. It was like a horror movie. The feeling of seeing a ghost town, with the wind and knowing it was an abandoned outpost is apocalyptic to me. Another place like that is Shaniko, Oregon. People live there, but it has a very lonely feeling to it when you drive through–haunting like there are stories and you don't want to know them.

Fear is not of God!

My son recently told me there are three types of fear.

Dread: Impending fear and anxiety in a situation or something in your spirit senses trouble and know you need to avoid it. (Feel it coming)

Terror: Aware of what is happening and being aware of the source of what is causing it. Extreme and intense fear of something which is about to occur. (See it coming)

Horror: The evidence of the event and feeling trauma after the event related to it. (The Shock of the Horror)

These are various weapons the enemy uses against us to destroy our peace!

I must admit, I have experienced all of this before and I still experience the aftermath of this PTSD. I have a strong group of sparrows who pray for us and I am so relieved!!

I'm grateful to You, Lord, that You will never abandon us or leave us because You love and care for us and even send angels concerning us to

guard our steps and even lift us up so we don't strike our foot against a stone. (**Psalm 91:11-12**)

Thank You, Lord. My dreams lately have had a common thread, consisting of desolate landscapes and arid deserts with wind and dust blowing.

This one from last night however was different.

Sub-dream 2 "USA Homeland Attack" begins…

I saw a former U.S. president undermining Trump and forming foreign alliances in Europe for the purposes of overthrowing our current government with the help of a lying news media. The UK seemed to be the capital of the gathering of a type of Northern Caliphate led by this former president. I then saw the USA homeland being attacked with enemy alliances–once friends, now turning against America and Israel and not afraid to hide their Allegiances to the world.

Sub-dream 2 over…

When I woke up, I turned on the news wondering if it had actually happened. It seemed so real.

Watch over Your people, Father. We still cling to Your promises.

Jesus: "I am here, Erin! Be anxious for nothing. I am with you. Neither should you live in fear. So, stand and take courage. Because I am in you, nothing can come against the Spirit of God with success, understand? I have not given you the spirit of fear, so take courage.

"Now, do not be afraid of what you hear, neither should you be surprised. The wars of words and false information are even more powerful than those wars fought on physical battlefields. This is why I tell you to remain in My written Word of truth and to be careful of taking in things which cause harm. Harm means small seeds of truth sprinkled in the mix of lies. These are like the leaven of the pharisees and it only takes a little to puff up the batch, understand? The Bibles of old will give you better commentary of truth in text because there was an earnest fear of the Lord which kept men honest."

Me: "I was reading something about Sodom and Gomorrah's actual location. Near the Dead Sea, there are actual pillars of salt, the smell of sulfur and any tree which lands in the water becomes petrified. The Arabs once used the black substance at the bottom of the lake to embalm the dead."

Jesus: "Erin, so much has been erased from history. This is because the enemy doesn't want truth to prevail. This area was a valley of sin–it once was beautiful with trees bearing fruit. Sin leads to a barren wasteland. The same is true inside the hearts of man. So, it would be appropriate that God would send fire to destroy the area if there was no good thing there, but here is the good news–I bring springs in the desert. Did Ezekiel not prophesy that water from the temple flows into the Arabah and enters the Dead Sea, causing salted water to become pure?" (Ezekiel 47:8-12)

Me: "**Zechariah 14:8**. 'On that day, living water will flow out from Jerusalem, half to the Dead Sea and the other half to the Mediterranean Sea, this will happen for the summer as well as the winter.' Life has been coming back to the Dead Sea."

Jesus: "There are even more signs of proof that God reigns over all things. There is evidence when prophecy is fulfilled–yet very few notice. Many enjoy their sin too much and prefer to live their lives apart from Me. Just remember, the wolves in sheep's clothing have increased. Be cautious and pray and I will reveal those who are deceivers. It is okay to admit falling for the enemy's scheme because you want to believe there is more time. But this I will say, living with a contrite heart, yielding to My voice and in repentance daily is good practice. Do not lend an ear to evil and flee from the pursuer as he continues his path of destruction. Do not worry. Remember, I am with you and I love you!"

When I had begun to leave the house to go to market, I heard the Lord say, "The rise of the deceiver has begun Erin, do not be afraid!" It seemed He was referring to my dream of the leader conversing with other European countries to overthrow our government.

Dream over…

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-947/

Dream 947 – Check Your Armor

Received on Friday, April 17, 2026

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for all that You have given us! Thank You for bringing us back home! Thank You for my children, my family and my friends! Please cover them in blessings and protect them in all they do!

Father, most of all, thank You for being the Great I AM! God over all things! Thank You for loving us enough to send Jesus as our Savior. Without Jesus we would not be here at all! If the world only knew the truth, every knee would bend and every head would bow and every tongue would confess that you are God! I love You, Lord. Your grace and mercy never ends and I am grateful.

Thank you also for placing a sense of urgency on our hearts for this very moment to remove any residual strongholds and bring these out into the open. We must Renounce, Repent, Break, and Bless. It's funny how 'sheeple' like me can quickly fall into small sins to compromise our faith walk. I realize I am guilty of speaking harshly against myself; basically speaking curses over myself without realizing it. I didn't think I really meant them but a word spoken is like a contract. I have done this. The power of life and death are in the tongue and those who practice this are eating of their fruits! **Proverbs 18:21**. Proverbs have so much good wisdom about the tongue. **Proverbs 15:4, 13:3, 21:23** and **James 3:5-6**.

I went through my intense study on forgiveness and now I am focusing on yielding my tongue as God calls me. This fast, I have been sustained from food except some bread and honey at dinner time so I could tolerate my medication. I chose bread to remind me that Jesus is the Bread of Life. "I am the Bread of Life, whoever comes to Me shall not hunger, and whoever believes in me shall never thirst!" (**John 6:35**, **John 6:48**, **John 6:51**). I chose honey because God's Laws and Words are sweeter than

honey (**Psalm 19:10**, **Psalm 119:103**). In Proverbs, honey consumption is compared to finding wisdom (**Proverbs 24:13**). I had prayed during this fast to draw nearer to the Lord and for wisdom for what comes. I also think of honey as the promises soon to be fulfilled.

Sub-dream 1 "Penguins in the Mud" begins…

In my dream I saw penguins being tossed into mud flats. There were several people swimming in the mud with the penguins. The bellies of the penguins were brown and yellow. The mud smelled horrible and there was no fresh water in which the penguins could wash themselves.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Sub-dream 2 "The Virgins and The Pearls" begins…

I had another dream where I saw virgins–beautiful young women–called to a type of arena. The women were from several nations like a Miss Universe Pageant. Each virgin had to offer pearls before a religious figure. Each young woman had a strand of beautiful pearls to offer this religious man. However, he found the beautiful women repulsive–he called for them to be rounded up like cattle and sold to the highest bidder. The religious man took the pearls and threw them away. He said, "Pearls once had a great price, but they are worth nothing today!" The women who were sold were all raped and killed for their origins or beliefs and left in the open as an example. It was horrifying and seemed so real.

Sub-dream 2 over…

Father, so many of us are going through horrible spiritual attacks and we need healing. Tonight is worship night at our church, please bring miracles of healing and answer my petitions.

Jesus: "I am here, Erin. I am with you. The most powerful weapon you have is your tongue. Words hold weight. This is important! I have showed you what is good and you have learned about the power of an absolute–it's an open door. Now though, you must speak life over those around you. If you have nothing to say, then say nothing. Do not speak idle words. Don't speak senseless flattery if it has no meaning, this would be a lie. Always speak good things to those you meet and bless them as I would. Remember, the Sword of Truth I bring with Me for all to see and be struck by. My voice will cut through the thickets of lies and I will expose evil done on behalf of truth."

Me: "What does that mean, Lord?"

Jesus: "There are many who claim to be godly but form holy alliances with evil and many follow after them. In this life you serve God or the world and self, which is the opposite of the Kingdom of Heaven and righteousness. Your dream of flightless birds swimming in mud which is unclean represents the rise of a religion which is unclean and unholy. There is no refreshing water in which to cleanse their filth and many will swim with them. It might seem fun, but mud cannot be cleaned off or washed away with mud. Mud is an example of sin. A sin cannot be washed away by more sin – this is not how this works and only multiplies the unholiness."

Me: "When I woke up from this dream, I felt You place the woes–the seven woes of the pharisees in Matthew 23."

Jesus: "This is your gauge for these times as My Words produce judgement on those who lie and come in My Name. The dream of the virgins represent those who are My Bride in the world and the evil who calls to remove them–not only killing the children of God for their beauty and pearls, but trampling on God in doing so by bearing false witness and removing any goodness. I see all things. Woe to those who call evil good and good evil."

Me: "Lord, help us! Strengthen us! These times are scary."

Jesus: "Do not be afraid. Don't fall into the trappings of this world. The enemy believes that God does not accept into Heaven or for His army anyone who is not a virgin. So they gather the young, the pure and innocent and they have relations with them so they die with no blessing of the promises of Heaven or live in fear and hiding from Me, the One who can save them. The children of God whom are chosen are like a pearl of great value. The enemy seeks to destroy your pearls of promise; your virtue, your hopes, your dreams and your purposes under Heaven. But I am God and it is I who determine a man's days. Just as quickly I can remove the wicked man from his evil plans. Remember when you witness events and hear bad reports it is common to feel anxious and unable to lay your head down at night in peace. These things are common to those who watch and wait for Me."

Me: "Lord, forgive me. I know it is impossible to please You when I worry. I love You and I have full faith in You, Father, to step in always. I do not have full faith in myself as I see evil coming against those who are unaware. I remember the dream of the toddlers playing and the tiger devouring them.

Jesus: "Is the worrying you are experiencing helping with the outcome of the unaware?"

Me: "No, Lord."

Jesus: "No, it doesn't help. Neither does temporary distractions or the trappings of this life. It is better to fill your day with praise and prayers because through these you go to war victoriously. This is wisdom. The enemy causes you to misstep when you go out without armor. When I say go out, it means physically outside moving about your day and it can also mean anytime you are on a device or viewing a screen. Remember you are a child of God and the light of My Spirit and My Song is in you. This is why when you go about your days you dedicate these for My purposes.

"You ask Me, 'Lord, am I in Your Will today'. I will answer quickly and you will go out in victory. Let me bring those who need a smile or a prayer from you. I'm aware that prayers of the Saints offend evil in wide open spaces. Any mention of being a follower of Me–the Way, is like a wall of resistance. Listen to Me and follow Me. When I say pray out loud, pray. When I say pray in silence, then pray and petition in secret for the need. The time of revelation and change has not occurred yet, so do not declare a thing on your own fleshly desire to reveal a position in the face of fools. It is better to wait on My leading. Let me go before you and ready the battlefield of hearts who need a Savior. It is better than a bold, rebellious act of self which can offend others and also the very God you serve. Sometimes refrain the tongue from speaking like a fool and instead enjoy silent wisdom and powerful prayer–and a glad Father."

Me: "I'd rather be quiet than have You need to clean up my mouth messes."

Jesus: "It's important during this time to press into Me, understand? More than any other time. Rely on My leading. If you are uncertain and I haven't made your way clear, then wait, understand? When you feel anxious and afraid than this is the spirit of fear tormenting you."

Me: "Lord, my son discovered that the python spirit attack is behind much of his afflictions and his breathing and sinus issues. Please remove this evil spirit from his walk, in Jesus Name."

Jesus: "Awareness is key. Always pray for Me to expose the root of the matter. Do a self check of your armor. Ask if these are activities which you feel comfortable inviting Me to walk with you and join in with you. If you feel uncomfortable and prefer not to invite Me, then I won't come. I will stay quiet. I won't leave you but I won't participate in your sin. Remember, as a child of God you can choose two companions to go with you daily but these are at odds so you can only choose one. So, you can choose Me and even if

troubles come you will be secure and know that I am the voice saying, 'This is the way, walk in it'.

"Or you can make the enemy be your partner and then he can steer your path into destructive behavior–sin. He can make you feel satisfied for only a moment, then troubles come and I am there, but silent until you recognize the enemy's trap and call out to Me–then I will rescue you. This is why a heart of repentance especially now, is so important. Then, the next day we try this again, only choose Me to partner with you. Invite Me with you wherever you go. I will go before you and all the spirits of evil and the enemies of God will be subject to Me. Great will be your reward of peace at the end of the day because I am God over your day and your night. I am here."

Me: "Lord, at times I forget to invite you–I just assume You are with me always."

Jesus: "Yes, of course, but don't fail to invite Me into every portion of your life. This is a gauge for those who need to know if I am there with them. You speak to Me all the time. I am referring to the children of God who forget to ask and say later that I am not hearing their prayers and question my very presence with them. It's a personal gauge for whether I am invited into the day. In conversations or entertainment. Would you invite Me into your personal home or activities? If I knocked, would you be embarrassed or feel you needed to make excuses to Me when inviting me into your home?

"I can tell you I would smile and hug you whereas the devil would point out everything you are doing wrong or any weak points when he is at the door. He gathers information and weaponizes it against you so you feel you are unworthy to come into My presence again–but always come. It is better to take Me with you than to leave Me behind. Just a tip from a Friend!"

Me: (Laughing) "You are so wise. I want You with me in everything I do. Keep my heart upright and my eyes fixed on You in all things, Lord. You qualify me for greater things as I am an alien here. The enemy longs to disqualify me and keep me with him, in this worldly hellscape. Please go before me in all things."

Jesus: "I can assure you the world right now is not a hellscape but it appears to you that it is going that direction. Remember, God builds the landscape and He alone takes it down. God determines all things in His time, not the enemy. Their authority is limited and their time very short–this you

know by the increase in evil and the prophecies unfolding. Again though, at the end of each day all that matters is your heart. That your heart is Mine and the day was Mine, understand?"

Me: "Yes, Then I can be comforted knowing You are My Husband, My Savior, My Best Friend and God over all the Earth. I can give You my dreams and You will give me rest from the enemy!"

Jesus: "I am the Lover of your soul. You are Mine and no scheme of man nor plot of the enemy can strip you from My hands! I have overcome this world and I have prepared a beautiful place for My Bride and soon you will see it as I will take you there with Me. Rejoice, Erin, I love you!"

Me: "I love You too, Lord."

Dream over.

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-948/

948 – New Shoes

Received on Friday, April 24, 2026

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for all You do for me, Father! As a child of God I sit in complete joy and wonder at Your love! You are in full control of all things in the Earth and in Heaven! Nothing is apart from You except sin and evil! But even this, too, You see.

I'm grateful for my journey with You. It's been tragic and magic throughout this walk of life. With every twist and turn and rocky incline–You, Father, carry me through it all. You make level the way for my steps and I'm in awe!

You are the God who steps in at the last moment but always right on time, every time. If I testify of every miracle You have given to me, no one would believe it. No one questions a new age practitioner of the world–in fact these are revered and elevated, but a child of God who writes down the messages of God and dreams You send is considered sketchy and questioned beyond what would be normal even for a typical Christian. Since You are my Savior, my Husband, my Creator, and Best Friend, I give my life to You!

The last two dreams I had involve shoes…

Sub-dream 1 "New Shoe Delivery" begins…

I heard a knock on the front door and I opened the door to see who it was. There, on my doorstep was a package addressed to me but no sender. Not even an Amazon label or anything. At first, I hesitated to open it, but felt a strong sudden urgency to from the Holy Spirit. I proceeded to use a box cutter and opened it.

It was a white shoe box inside of brown packaging. I thought to myself, "I don't really need shoes…" Then, when I lifted the lid inside was a card which read, "Erin, you will need these!" With a heart beside it. It was beautiful handwritten script. I pulled back the tissue paper and

laughed–there was a pair of black steel-toed work boots that were heavy duty, almost like combat boots.

I decided to put them on. I started with my right foot and they fit perfectly. I went to put on the left foot and suddenly felt a divine strength and warmth reverberation as if these were divine. These huge clunky shoes fit perfectly. I was asking the Lord what this meant when I woke up.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Sub-dream 2 "Shoes To Fill" begins…

I had gathered up shoes I didn't even know I owned–all shapes and colors for different occasions. I decided I didn't need them anymore so I wanted to give them to charity. A few pairs were old and worn so I threw these away. Anything I wouldn't wear myself I decided should be thrown in the trash, destined for the land fill. I proceeded to gather all the shoes I had for donation and separate these from those destined for the waste.

The good shoes went into a very large linen canvas bag. The others went into a black plastic trash bag. I still had twelve pairs in my closet which I chose to keep and I was wearing a wonderfully comfortable pair of pink tennis shoes. I looked in my closet as I picked up the canvas shoe bag. What remained made me smile. I kept my favorite ones. (What I was looking at in my dream I didn't own in reality).

I labelled the shoes for different instances. One pair for walking, one pair for running, one pair for working, one pair for rain, one pair for snow, one pair for summer, one pair for joyful occasions, one pair for church, one pair for the house, one pair for hiking, and one pair for any occasion.

Then I realized I counted eleven pairs on the shelf but I knew I had twelve–this is because I was wearing the twelfth pair which was pink. It was my pair for this day, for this task.

Instead of driving to the charity center, I decided to walk with the large canvas bag. It was a bit of a struggle, but finally I arrived and gave it to the attendant. The man opened the canvas bag.

Man: "These are practically brand new. What happened for you to give this to us as a donation?"

Me: "These weren't the shoes I was to fill. I had no occasions for them and instead of joy, they brought me heaviness over time. In fact, I didn't even remember that I once purchased them and for what purpose. So, I needed to let go of the former shoes."

Man: "Hmm…These are more than shoes for you. Maybe the seasons you had planned to wear them during?"

Me: "Maybe, only God knows. I'm excited for what He has left for me. The shoes I'm wearing actually fit me, so I'm ready to say goodbye to the unnecessary shoes."

We laughed and he handed me a receipt as proof of my giving.

Man: "Thank you for the shoes, ma'am. Be blessed on your journey."

Me: "Thank you!"

I turned and began to walk home. As I did, the rains came and I became soaked by the time I arrived home. As I opened my front door, I was instantly dried off, including my shoes.

Sub-dream 2 over…

Father, it seems as if changes are coming. Please strengthen me for what comes. I love You! Over the years I have owned probably 100 pairs of shoes. Now, all I desire is to fill the shoes You would have for me. I love You!

Jesus: "I am here, Erin. Beautiful are the feet who bring good news. When you go out, you will wear comfortable shoes in uncomfortable places."

Me: "Lord, it seems I have been doing this lately. You have called me to testify with some who are so far from You. It's been a long time. I'm a bit behind."

Jesus: "No, you are not. When I call you, go out! You are ready as I have called you. I know you are ready even if you are insecure. Give this to Me. Erin, I am with you in your comings and goings; your ins and outs and your ups and downs. I have sent people to assist you when you have needs and you know they are from Me because they bear good news. The enemy longs to bring bad news to stoke fear and despair. I can send people who can give good reports of the promises I have given to you. I can send doctors to read your reports and give you the good news of healing. I can send good news of the home I have built for you. I send these things and also bring the way for this. I am the God of the impossible made possible. I am the Way Maker.

"So, you need not worry for anything, even when the world calls out things which seem fearful. I have taken you this far. This is the place of your heart where I first changed you. It's where I began to deconstruct the things in you which were no longer beneficial and it is here where your heart was

broken. Here though, is where I started and ignited the shock which re-charged your life. The forestry board was here, the gate was here, Erin."

Me: "Lord, I'm meeting with several people I once knew next week and a new friend who lost her home in the California fires. Please help me to say the right words. I'm also going to my cleansing stream retreat tomorrow, where we enter the cleansing streams. Please slough off anything left and renew my spirit. I love You, Lord and I want to make You smile."

Jesus: "These things are good, Erin. These are necessary for the new shoes I have sent you to wear, which means a new calling; a great change of course. This is good! I will not remove your dreams, instead all that you have been given will be multiplied. Enjoy your day today, continue on and pray when you go out. I am here with you. Do not worry."

Me: "Thank You, Lord!"

Dream over…

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-949/

949 – Lost & Found

Received on Sunday, April 26, 2026

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for all You have done! Thank You for the great day of repentance and entering the cleansing stream yesterday, what a blessing!

As such, our household has been under attacks here. Please keep us and hold us! Be the covering over us in all things. Last night I fell into such a deep sleep. I slept through until the morning, yet this morning I've been so exhausted.

Sub-dream 1 "Seattle and the Thief" begins…

My daughter and I were driving into a city. It was the downtown highway in Seattle. At one point, I let my daughter out at a friends home. I was then alone on the freeway. There was a toll booth with police officers.

The road had two exits, a left one which dropped downward and a right one which went upward and to the east of the city. In front of me was a homeless man on a bike, trying to keep me from my destination. I could see there was a strange protest or uprising to my right.

I ended up having to pull over at the toll booth to pay but was too far from the pay window. When I went to pay, I had to open my door to step out. Just then, the man on the bike came from behind me, knocked me down and jumped into my drivers seat and drove off with my car. My purse fell out with me on the ground. I got up and pleaded to the police to help me. They called me to the booth. An officer told me, "Give me your phone. He hasn't made it too far and you hold the keys".

I went to grab my phone and realized I had a phone I didn't recognize in order to track my car. It took the police hours to help me and finally my car showed up and I was able to leave. But it wasn't the same anymore.

I picked up my daughter and we drove a long way home. The thief had found my address and let himself in with my garage door opener. He had

gone through my things, but wasn't interested in anything and left. But he had been there. I felt differently about my home too. I began to cry when I woke up.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Father, there seems to be an oppressive spirit still left. Please help me to find this and root it out! In Jesus Mighty Name!

Jesus: "I'm here. I am with you, Erin, and I have never left you. Do not worry or have fear as this is the plan of the enemy. If he can distract you and even throw you down then he is able to steal your joy and security in who I am.

"Remember the story of the prodigal son. This is the story of this generation, Erin. They are rebellious and even ask for their blessings, their inheritance in full so they can take it and be apart from the Father who loves them and sacrificed everything to give them a place with Him. When they go out into the world, they become slaves to it and even dine with swine. But even pigs don't share their provision. So then a wise son remembers his father's house and longs to be even a servant in His home, because he is hungry and starved for his father and the old way. He humbles himself so he returns. While he is still walking in the distance, the father recognizes his lost son and felt compassion upon him, and ran and embraced him and kissed him. The son said, 'Father, I have sinned against Heaven and before you. I am no longer worthy to be called your son'. But what did the father do next?"

Me: "The father said to his servants, 'Bring me quickly the best robe for him and put a ring on his hand and shoes on his feet, and bring the fattened calf and kill it and let us eat and celebrate this. My son was dead and is alive again; he was lost and now is found'. And they began to celebrate." (**Luke 15:11-32**)

Jesus: "Yes, Erin, this is this generation. They are lost and the enemy fights relentlessly to rob, steal and destroy them so they are unable to enter into the presence of the Father. The robe is a covering of royalty. A signet ring symbolizes authority and union with the king. The shoes are a covering over your steps.

"The dream of your car being stolen represents a vulnerability or chink in your armor which needs reinforcements and prayer. A vulnerability left unchecked can snowball as you call it, and become a much larger issue than just not pulling up closer to the toll booth or pressing into the Word I give

you and praying more. Rolling down the window to offer a toll is far better than opening your driver's door to a thief."

Me: "You are so wise, Lord. Our President had another assassination attempt at a dinner last night, but the killer was subdued."

Jesus: "God determines a mans days, not the enemy. But, this is an excellent example of an unchecked entrance in–an open door of sorts in which evil can enter with the desire to kill and destroy. This time the wicked did not prevail on their course but, it effected all who were in attendance–both those for and those against the intended target. It bonded them in fear and many prayed under tables and were humbled. None were hurt except those whose job were to protect."

Me: "This is an analogy, Lord. You allowed this to humble the proud."

Jesus: "Of course, soft hearts turns their faces to Heaven. So these things can be as warnings to the proud. God is in control, not man."

Me: "Lord, the world is becoming more scary."

Jesus: "Yes, it is written but, do not be afraid I have overcome the world! Great will be your reward. You are like the son who has never left the father. You work diligently in the field. You serve me. What did the father say? 'Son, you are always with me and all that is mine is yours'. Please understand what I have said here. Erin, I do not need to give you a symbolic coat, ring or new shoes. You are with Me fully. Whatever you ask Me for, it will be given. Whatever you pray earnestly for, it will be done for you. I have given you full authority and the son is like the father. You walk in My fields and work them. Then don't you also enjoy the harvest with Me?"

Me: "Lord, I never thought of this."

Jesus: "So pray. You were once lost and you were found by Me. Now you are Mine. I delight in you!"

Dream over…

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-950/

950 – Fortify Your Walls

Received on Sunday, May 10, 2026

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You! Thank You for granting me another day! Thank You for Your protection, love and that You never give up on me! I am grateful for You! There is no one like You, Father! What a blessing to be given a very strong teaching moment straight from Your Throne Room!

First: I love Jesus. I live and serve God. Everyday I long to do His will and I know I am only here because of God's grace!

Second: I love the dreams, visions and the gift of the Nest He has given to me for the purpose of sharing what He gives to me, pointing non-believers to the heart of Jesus and encouraging the embattled warriors of God as they continue to press on!

Third: I love transparency when the Lord calls me to share specific lessons which others need to know. In Hosea 4:6, He clearly states, "My people are destroyed for lack of knowledge"–this is the consequence of ignoring God's Word and Laws.

Since leaving our home in New Brunswick, Canada, I haven't felt complete freedom from troubles. Not that any Christian should but there was something off in my Spirit–my Holy Spirit–that there was something I brought with me to Bend, the "place of my heart".

There were promises given to me personally as I prayed to the Lord. I asked that He always grant me multiple signs related to important life-changing decisions, along with confirmations from three unrelated sources preferably in a 24-hour period. Well, He didn't always grant me the 24-hour period portion, but often He did.

Coming to Jesus out of a New Age background–(I studied this for hours a day from a very early age)–gave me knowledge about certain things from the enemy. So much so that I could speak with conviction to those dabbling in occult activity and no one questioned it. You know from living

something out what it's all about–the roots, the origin or region, what it was used for, and specifically what power or authority and spirits had to operate through it, you, or another. Basically the permissions and open doors of entry.

When I became a Christian, 33 years ago, I was dangerous to those who were bent on evil practices against Christians. I had to work very hard at removing those remnants from my life. I immediately had a physical aversion of everything New Age, demonic practices, stirring up spirits–casting spells and all the related things I still owned. I had to destroy every last item and remove everything. Then I fasted and prayed to have the Holy Spirit reveal hidden items and even gifts from New Age friends practicing witchcraft. I destroyed so much, what I couldn't destroy I removed and rebuked all spirits attached and sent them packing from my life and house in the name of Jesus! I was overly in-tune to anything evil.

A year had passed after all this when I had gone to an antique show with a family friend. We had a carport instead of a garage and I had pulled my car in–but became distracted loading in groceries. I had been having car troubles with my 1988 Honda Prelude, but I loved the car. The next morning I went out to my car and it had been broken into by thieves. I had left my purse and the items from the antique show inside. They left those things but stole my purse.

I was so bothered by the violation, personally and spiritually when I had worked so diligently on removing any troubles. Eventually my purse showed up at a warehouse in Portland's East Side. But my car was still having issues. I fasted and prayed and the Lord revealed that I had never anointed and prayed over my car which was a vessel for transporting items in my old life before Christ. Countless New Age items had been transported in this car. It was such an obvious thing hidden in plain sight! An open door for the enemy.

I had spent a good deal of time working with interior design clients in their own homes–it was my job. I helped them display incredible collections of artwork, artifacts and other antiques. I also spoke up when I knew I had Christian clients and if I noticed a potential glaring object of oppression. There were at least eight incidents where I pointed out issues of certain items that may have been brought back from missions overseas. When you learn about what an item means, often when they are speaking about the item, their own words tend to reveal the issue and then they immediately remove it.

One client had a child with nightmares and we found a dreamcatcher from a local native tribe was the culprit. Once it was removed, the boy slept well. She then proceeded to spread the word and at one point I was even on call, going over to various homes and helping them clean up so that there were no obvious open permissions of enemy attacks.

I wasn't an expert, but with my knowledge of the powers and permissions granted to these in a Christian home, I could at least help. It was like a form of spiritual pest control.

I came again Feng Shui masters in interior design projects. I was fired from a home remodel in the Southwest Portland Hills because I didn't follow the Feng Shui master's protocol and I blocked the free flowing of spirits into the home. Well, I just think the demons knew who I was. For the next few years I had to come up against Feng Shui practices and Chinese spiritual battles. I would not take a job with clients who practiced Feng Shui because it was opposite of the Holy Spirit.

When I moved from Portland, I rarely faced these issues because I primarily dealt in new construction. In my own home, I was careful to bring in certain items. If anything felt off, my motto was, "when in doubt, throw it out". But it's much better if you figure it out before you bring it home or transport it in your car.

Now, why did I write all this? When we moved back to Bend, something hadn't been right. The Lord sent signs of a hidden unclean spirit. I have been going through everything–smashing and removing any possible issues. Repenting, renouncing the spirits, breaking any ties and then blessing everything.

I went through the Cleansing Streams program. I had some expert deliverance pastors come to our home here and they didn't pick up on anything. Just in case, I removed things which might have attachments. We were free and clear…or so I thought.

We were still experiencing attacks here.

My daughter reminded me that she was going to her friends graduation in Newberg, Oregon, and I decided to car caravan with her so I could drop in and see a few of my friends in Portland. So, it was a plan.

I had been finishing up the legal process of closing out Jeff's estate in Canada and finalizing the taxes as well as working to unlock an account through the bank. It isn't a large amount but I was hoping to finalize all the

paperwork and legal proceedings so these weren't consuming my time anymore. I had unusual attacks when the finishing deadline of April 30th approached–strange things which have no earthly explanation so they were supernatural. At my final Cleansing Streams appointment last Sunday, the team prayed over me again. All seemed well, but then attacks came.

I had been sitting in my car after pulling into my garage when I stared at two rubber storage bins and remembered what was in them. Realization struck.

I have had these antiques for many years–I made some phone calls and prayed. On Wednesday, I received a phone call from an antiquities broker, he said he would take them on Friday when I came to Portland. All I needed to do was drive them to his warehouse and his staff would greet me with paperwork.

Mind you, this was after God pointed these out to me and opened the door to dispose of them quickly. I am eating humble pie. This was the ultimate lesson in the hidden things. Cursed items or representations of other gods are a huge no!

Years ago, I received a phone call from a friend who was a metalsmith and restorer of brass navigational equipment from massive antique ships. He and his family are also known for restoration of historic church implements like candlesticks, vessels and crucifixes (crosses)–anything altar related.

Well, a customer came to them to unload some things from his uncles estate after he had passed away. So, the family purchased his lot for purely bronze metal value and the novelty of the items. They knew I was a designer for years and once owned an antique store so I drove down to take a look. I was fascinated by the cool factor of the twelve pieces. I told them I couldn't help them with information because I didn't know anything about bronze vases and their significance, but I loved that they were all green verdis patina (blue green) from years of no polishing. I asked how much they were selling them for, thinking they would make great flower pots, etc.

There were no markings in letters or anything I could tell, so I thought they were from a West Coast Asian art shop or something of the sort. I told them I'd think about it–basically for the price of a new microwave I could own twelve cool vessels. I had shown Jeff, and he approved of the purchase as he also thought they were cool. So, we went down the next day and bought them. They had put a sold tag on them and several people had come to take photos and became furious when they discovered these were sold.

One person demanded to know who purchased them and offered double whatever the agreed price was, but their offer was declined.

When I arrived to pick them up, they told me what had happened. It seemed odd. I paid and proceeded to place them in the back of the car. They were then stowed away for a few years and basically forgotten. Then, one day I received an email from an auction place and thought one of the vessels resembled the one in the email. I had Jeff help me pull these out and take photos and I sent them to the auction house. After reviewing the photos, they contacted me immediately and said, "These are likely great counterfeits of ancient bronze Chinese burial vessels. These are sill very old and hold value but if these were real, you'd be a multimillionaire overnight!" I thanked him for his information–he was based out of Toronto. So, we packed them back up and there they sat until when I later pulled them out and placed them on bookshelves in our family room (in Canada), thinking they would make a good display.

Fast forward to Friday, May 8th, at around noon. I was driving on the Terwilliger Curves on I-5 transporting the bronze vessels to the antiquities group. My daughter and I had prayed over our cars for protection during the journey. I had praise music on and I knew this journey was a symbolic one personally for me. I was so excited to be rid of these things.

Then, traffic began to slow as the 405 went left and the I-5 traffic continued right.

All of a sudden my car was hit from behind. I looked in my rearview mirror as my car jolted forward. The car that hit me was an SUV–it was totalled and their airbags were deployed. Immediately I knew this was bad. I prayed.

Me: "Lord, I did everything You instructed. I was just two miles away from being rid of the vessels."

Jesus: "I'm here, calm down and understand what I did here. I'm with you. Be still."

I was able to pull off to the right side. I could see in my rearview mirrors that the side fenders had buckled a bit but not much.

Me: "Lord, I pray that the driver is okay."

I then called 911–I told them I was sore but felt okay, I was more worried about the other driver–she was stopped in traffic, in the middle lane, with a demolished car. The emergency crews came. They got her car to the

side of the road and collected our information. In my rearview mirror I saw children in the back of her car. An officer came up to give me her information and then the other officer came up with the woman to my window.

Woman: "I am so sorry, are you okay?"

Me: "I'm hanging in there. Are those your children? Are they okay?"

Woman: "They are shaken up and crying but we will be okay. Again, I am so sorry. I hit you hard."

Officer: "Your car is a tank. I think you can still drive it, so we won't need a tow truck for you, that's good news."

Woman: "We were out doing Mother's Day things." She sighed. "Well, plans will now change. Take care."

She walked away. I called to let my appointment know I would be late.

I found the place, and it was like Fort Knox, with high security, etc. I was able to open the hatch of the car and they unloaded these two bins. I signed the papers and I was on my way.

I was in shock. I was still very shaken at what just happened.

It had been twelve years to the very day, May 8th, when I had taken my fall at work. The enemy must have planned something bad, but God and His angels stopped the plans of the enemy.

I had several appointments planned. I went to see some friends, they prayed over me and anointed my hands with oil. From there I went to the insurance claims office but they couldn't take me. I prayed over my car.

After my daughter was finished, she met me and we had a quick bite before driving the 3-hour trip home in the dark. I slept surprisingly well. When I woke up I could barely move. Every muscle in my body ached. I wondered if I had re-fractured my neck, so I went to the emergency room.

When I was driving, I began to cry. I felt the Holy Spirit remind me of this, "The righteous person may face many troubles, but the Lord delivers them from them all". (**Psalm 34:19**)

Me: "Lord, I'm so sorry for being such a fool. I repent of my participation with these idols. I renounce their demons or powers involved and I break their hold or permission, in Jesus' Name. Please heal and bless me, Lord, so I am free."

I was seen surprisingly fast–with X-rays and CT scans–nothing was broken. My daughter came and met me and I went home to rest.

Sub-dream 1 "Late Tee Time" begins…

I was scheduling a late tee time for 18 holes. When I arrived for my tee time, the scheduler said, "It gets dark at 3pm now. There is no way you will get in 9 holes, let alone 18."

Me: "Dark at 3:00? It's almost summer."

Scheduler: "Look at the sky. Those aren't clouds, that's smoke."

Me: I sighed. "I'm finally ready to golf and now where there is smoke…"

Scheduler: "There is fire. But, you'd have the course to yourself!"

Me: "No, I have work to do."

I was with three people. Two were my kids and the other looked like a younger version of my mom. I told them that darkness was coming and we need to prepare at home. Everyone agreed as we saw the sky turn to thick smoke.

I asked a ground crew worker where the fire was.

Worker: "Oh, at least 100 miles due West. It's just affecting our sky here as the winds pick up."

Me: "What's burning?"

Worker: "The coastal cities and surrounding areas–forests."

Me: "When did this begin?"

Worker: "Last night. It came from above."

Me: "Like lightning?"

Worker: "Sure, something like that."

I turned to my group.

Me: "Well, it's begun. We have work to do."

Suddenly we were changed and strengthened.

Sub-dream 1 over…

I felt better this morning.

What an odd dream. The sky seemed so horrible and it looked so real.

Jesus: "I am here. I am with you, Erin."

Me: "Lord, I'm sorry. Have I not done what is correct and right in Your eyes? I'm sorry."

Jesus: "Erin, this was a difficult lesson but one which is important. I give you armor in your battle. I give you a helmet, a sword and a shield. What do you think the enemy has?"

Me: "In battle, I guess they would have armor, a shield, a sword and all that I have?"

Jesus: "Yes, but I am with you. I give you these to put them on and use them. Stand. The enemy uses his shield differently. You can't see it, but he places his shield like a block or blinders over your eyes. He fights against you in ways you don't see. You've had these vessels for many years."

Me: "But I don't worship what they are. I don't sacrifice to these gods nor do I converse with the dead. I don't even think about them."

Jesus: "Yes, I realize this. However, it is a weakened spot–a breech in your fortified walls in which you were unaware. This is a lesson for My people, not just you, but yes, if the enemy can send spiritual amnesia to someone who actually knows about these things, how much more harm could they do the unsuspecting? Erin, I am going to turn this for your good, do not worry. You removed that which was unclean.

"The mouse came from the garage, it was a sign. You are a vessel of My Spirit. My Spirit–the Holy Spirit I have sent, dwells in you. Now, there was something else in the boxes, do you remember?"

Me: I was shaking my head. "Yes. It was a small replica of the Ark of the Covenant."

Jesus: "Even though it was a replica, it kept these inactive until I knew it was time. Friday was the day to let go."

Me: "Lord, should I have left the little Ark in the box until I dropped them off?"

Jesus: "This was not a factor. The enemy wanted you dead, but angels surrounded you. You did what I instructed you the moment I revealed to you that these were a source of attacks, like a breech in the fortress. This was the ultimate lesson in fortifying your home and your car. Now, I know it was a costly lesson, but you live and so does the woman and her children."

Me: "What about the dream, Lord? What was the significance of darkness at 2:00pm?"

Jesus: "In your dream, it was not 3:00pm or there would be shaking too."

Me: "The day You offered up Your life, darkness fell at 3:00pm?"

Jesus: "No one was golfing."

Me: "You are funny. It seemed real–like the setting was real."

Jesus: "It will be a day which was similar–in darkness. You are My lights, you shine in darkness. My Light is in you. I give you dreams and visions, I send signs and wonders so you see patterns. So you are alert and you know Heaven is near. Now, the lesson in this is to know your enemy. Understand who you battle and when you go out–go out prepared in full armor. Clean up your houses. If there are things which you keep going back to which give you a pause–then remove it!"

Me: "When in doubt, throw it out!"

Jesus: "When in doubt, come to Me and I will give you steps to remove it and what to do. There are reasons for this. Wisdom is proved right by her actions!"

Me: "Thank You, Lord, for saving me and protecting us. I ate humble pie."

Jesus: "Thank you for warning others and eating your humble pie. Now others will pray and see this is good!"

(The Lord also reminded me later that there are several occasions in the Bible when going to war, the Israelites would came up with a battle plan because they knew their enemy and their usual pattern so they could defeat them. Many times though, God had a very unusual way of going about the battle strategy using unorthodox methods. God will often give you the victory in battle in a way you would never expect!! This was done so those in the battle knew it was GOD! The Victory is always God's!!)

Dream over.

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-951/

951 – The Time of Mustard Seed Faith

Received on Monday, May 18, 2026

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for Your love and patience with me! You use the attacks of the enemy as teachable moments in our lives. You turn tragedy into triumph and our trials into training. Chasing after You, Father, is easy but staying in the enduring race of faith over time is not always easy. Faith fatigue sets in.

Battle fatigue…

You reminded me yesterday, that the car accident I was in (on May 8th) brought back a flood of memories of a very very long battle. There was no real win in that battle which dragged on for eight years. My journal pages recorded my struggles. The accident, no doubt, moved my walk closer to You and Your purposes for me in this life and for this, I am forever grateful.

In the wilderness, I was isolated and focused on You and my daily routine. I had a purpose to serve You and care for our home. I had no choice but to do this as I no longer could physically work in the capacity I once expected to nor could I physically enjoy the recreation I once loved like golf and other activities.

Since the wilderness was focused on my physical rest from my career work and my spiritual endurance to draw nearer to You, Father, I found such joy! You kept me close and safe and prepared me for the time You had promised for me when You would bring us out of the wilderness, back to the place of my heart.

The accident framed a twelve year period. Maybe I should call this the wilderness period.

I have felt a shift, like a turning point has occurred in my spirit of which I cannot explain. The accident and removal of these twelve vessels marked the ending of one block of time and the beginning of a new period in my life.

The week of the accident and right after, I received confirmation that I was to extend our rental agreement in our current home. Father, You have promised me a home and I was approved the day of the accident, but the approval was too small and would not allow for three bedrooms – so my children would need to relocate. Of course, eventually they will but for now we need to remain together until You create another way for them. So, I knew that this was not the way for me right now.

A lot can happen in a year, especially after the year we just came through. I know You have built the perfect home for me and You will show me this at the proper time and make this easy and affordable. Your will would be for me to not owe a bank at all, so I will pray and believe for this in advance because nothing is impossible for You, Lord.

Back to battle fatigue…

I haven't been feeling well. My neck and back and even my knees hurt. I saw a physician on Friday and she thinks the seatbelt pulled out one of my heart leads from my pacemaker. The wire is protruding from under my skin.

I see the enemy working overtime from a resurgence of the past brought into the present; Old enemies make a comeback, Old heart wounds resurface and with them, memories. This is what the enemy does. He has no new ideas, it is the same old playbook. Just the sequel to the once successful battle against me.

SparrowCloud9: Place of the Heart Battle 2.0

Well, I'm displaying all the signs of battle fatigue.

Physical: Exhaustion, jumpiness, rapid heart rate, insomnia, nausea, and what the search engine describes as the, "thousand-yard stare".

Mental: Slowed reaction times, poor concentration, memory gaps, confusion and inability to make basic decisions.

The emotional description in the definition of "battle fatigue" doesn't fit, thank You, Father. Instead I've been weeping silently, I've had deep sorrow along with periods of laughter and joy – hope in the midst of it. Strength and resignation completely to God as clearly I recognize that this is a supernatural battle.

Behavioral: Social withdrawal, hesitation and loss of motivation.

The good news is it's temporary. It's part of the plans of the enemy in **Daniel 7:25**, "Wearing out the saints period". The Hebrew meaning of "wearing out" is a slow process of grinding or slowly draining one's strength over a long period through constant hardship and affliction.

Father, You have allowed this in us so we lack no good thing. So, please help me endure. Strengthen me in these battles so I am prepared for what is to come.

I believe You must have a weapon in that war chest that I haven't learned to use yet. Help!

Sub-dream 1 "The Water Buffalo & The Baskets" begins…

I was in a hill area of Africa. I was following a tribe leader down a narrow but steep path between two rocky sides of a crevice. The path was covered in thick, matted woven grass which was light brown and spongy to my feet. It was uncomfortable because the path would be easier to go down without this covering. After awhile, I found myself longing for solid ground for my feet.

Suddenly a whistle and a horn sounded. A herd of water buffalo ran up the path toward us and at the last second went over the crevice and fell off it on the right. They were frightening.

Behind the buffalo that triggered the herd was a tribal army with spears and shields colorfully decorated. They were charging at us, wanting to kill us. The tribe leader I was following turned to me and pushed me through to an opening in the crevice rock. There I stepped through into another place, away from the trouble. It seemed like a different dimension.

In front of me were seven baskets, each containing seeds.

To my left were three large baskets and in the middle was a small basket and to the right were three more large baskets. Suddenly to my right was an angel of the Lord.

Angel: "Erin, what do you see in the baskets?"

Me: "Plenty of seeds. They are mixed and the baskets are full. Then there's a small basket of tiny seeds, also full. Then the fifth basket only has a few seeds, the sixth and seventh are empty. What does it mean?"

Angel: "I have a message from God for His children. The baskets represent years of planting seeds. Pick up the small basket and carry it to this mountain."

The angel pointed to a familiar place I have been before. I carried the basket through the wooden gate and stood at the base of the mountain at dawn. The fog was low over my head so I couldn't see ahead of me, where I was going. I just knew it was Holy Ground.

Angel: "This is what the Lord says, 'I have prepared a place for you with Me. I have shown you this place through dreams and visions, scribes and prophets.

"What is like the Paradise spoken of two thousand years ago? This world will soon fade away but I will remain and My words will be etched in your hearts for eternity. The sorrows you are having are for a short season and I have counted every tear. I love you and I am God over all things. My Truth and My Word is your testimony.

"'Now, the small basket of seeds represents the faith you will need in the middle of this journey. These are mustard seeds. Each of you needs but one to shake the nations because I am in you.

"Now Erin, pour out the seeds, I am with you.'"

The angel came over to me and motioned for me to lift the basket towards God in Heaven. Then a mighty wind came from the East.

Angel: "Release the seeds to the wind."

My hands were shaking but my arms were strong. The winds took the small seeds and carried them where they should go.

Angel (speaking for God): "Erin, even though things seem dark and disparaging and troubles seem to have no end, I am here with you! It is I who carries you. I carry the weak, the old and the young, and the tired in My arms so they should not faint or grow weary. This is your time of mustard seed faith. Thus sayeth the Lord God in Heaven!"

Sub-dream 1 over…

Thank You, Father, for this dream. So many of Your children need to know You are here.

Jesus: "I'm here, Erin. I am with you. Do not be afraid. You must not condemn yourself for mistakes made on the course of doing My will. Don't condemn yourself. Set yourself free.

"You have allowed the enemy to use battles of years ago to wear you down today. Remember, I allowed these battles in your life to instruct you in the battle and beyond this.

"If there be an area which you need to repent for entertaining an enemy trick or scheme–even partnering with the enemy without knowledge – then I would tell you immediately. This way the enemy does not gain a foothold.

"So now, understand they have no new schemes, nothing new. They only attack using old, once successful strategies. But this has not changed – I am the voice saying, 'No, Erin, stop, this is the way, walk in it.'

"The weariness you are experiencing is because of the wound which struck you. It will heal. Now, there is a reason for all of this and you will understand it as good and helpful to so many with the same questions.

"The good news is I am with you in this. This is good because apart from Me – one mustard seed let alone a whole basket of them will mean nothing more than the making of mustard. Understand?"

Me: "I didn't think of it like that."

Jesus: "If you have the faith of just one, Erin, you will say to that mountain, 'Go into the sea', and it will be done for you. You don't need a basket of them to plant fields, only one. Only one. Understand?"

Me: "I think so. Help me, Lord. Help my faith. I believe there is nothing You can't do! Anything is possible for You, Lord. Help me."

Jesus: "You ask in earnest! This is good. I love you. Help is here!"

Dream over.

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-952/

952 – The Hearts of Man

Received on Sunday, May 24, 2026

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for Pentecost!! Thank You for Your love and care each day! I know Your angel armies work daily to watch over Your children. Thank You for sending help!

Yesterday I attended a long intercessory prayer gathering. I knew virtually no one but I knew in my heart that I should be there to pray.

I prayed for Your Shekinah Glory to fall upon Your people and change us. That a new Spirit of Heavenly power would fall upon the Nest sparrows, Israel, the United States and all with a heart for You, God. The world has waged war against the Saints, Father. Grant us a supernatural anointing of fresh fire! Grant us wisdom and knowledge so we are able with the Sword of Truth to cut through the lies of the enemy.

During this prayer gathering I was given a deeper hunger. The enemy tempts us with food when we hunger from our flesh, like Eve in the garden and Jesus in the wilderness. The easiest temptation is food as a weapon of the enemy. But the Lord is calling His people to a different hunger, something only He can satisfy in us. It's time now! The time is urgent!

Father you have shown me that our enemies are hungry.

The translation of the Muslim Call to Prayer in the streets of our major cities- five times per day every day is a prayer of hunger. This is what it translates to from Arabic:

"Oh Allah, curse the Christians (oppressors), curse the Jews (called criminals), curse the unjust traitors (those opposed). Oh Allah, make them poor, make their lives miserable. Oh Allah, clothe them in the clothes of misery and the garments of calamity and make their lives full of pain and misery. Oh Allah, make their lives full of misfortune and affliction and give

them a tormenting death. Oh Allah, fulfill your promise and unleash your torment and pain upon the Christians and the Jews."

They curse us and vow to wipe us off the face of the Earth. These are the children of perdition. These are the worshippers of the anti-Christ. They are anti-Christian and anti-Jew. This is the end-time religion, there is no other that will reign until God moves.

Know the enemy and their schemes, don't be tolerant or ignorant. Don't turn a blind eye. Your prayers of intercession for the lost stop the curses over our nation! Soon their leader will finally reveal himself. It was You and always You. The One who is still active and hidden in plain sight. Mike Gallagher listed this proof. Carol M. Swain PHD from Prager University backs this also with further proof. The Manchurian candidate brought in the trojan horses, first Europe, then Canada, now the USA. At this point, Father, only You can stop this!

You brought me back home, here in the place of my heart. I'm grateful, Father. I was struggling in the land of the trees and I knew You had prepared to remove us. It was abrupt. It was painful. Looking back I realize that You supernaturally strengthened me for the events and the aftermath of all of it. You have kept me focused on today in my path journey–not yesterday, but today!

A saying I saw recently is this, "Never look back unless you are planning to go that way!" It reminds me of the story of Lot's wife from **Genesis 19**. In **Luke 17:32-37**, Jesus warns us of the consequences of disobedience and running after the things of this world in light of God's warnings. This chapter even discloses the time of the end.

So, I continue to move forward even when I discover things which were hidden from me. When You allow for certain things to be buried and later to be unearthed at the proper time it can raise questions. God you know what is best for us and this life requires us to trust in You with our whole walk and with every detail, even when we have no understanding of where you are taking us. I have learned that what You have planned is always the best for our lives and brings all the glory to You!!

When the road is dark and Jesus says, "Do not worry, I am here", then I am not afraid. When You say, "Forget the former things, for I am doing a new thing. Do you not perceive it?" (**Isaiah 43:19**) Then I take comfort that You have Your best planned for me. When everything seems the darkest, then I wait for the Miracle! You always save!!

I surrender my life to Your leading, Father. I will place my hand in Yours because I can't do any of this without You. You are at Your best when we let go of control and allow You to work!

Sub-dream 1 "The Deceptive Guests" begins…

I had invited two guests to our home who went to our church. It was a husband and a wife who seemed like they were Norwegian in appearance. They had beautiful, kind blue eyes, even tan skin and blonde hair. They were tall. The woman had a tarnished silver cross necklace which seemed odd to me. With sterling silver, the more you wear it or use it, it never tarnishes.

The other odd thing was the husband had to leave for prayer at a certain time. So, I delayed cooking the dinner because he had left. When he returned, he suddenly had changed his demeanor. He had a hateful look in his eyes toward me.

Man: "Is dinner ready? It should be ready."

Me: "I'm sorry. I will finish cooking but dinner won't be for an hour still."

Man: "Then I will return and go back to my prayer meeting."

Me: "Where is your prayer meeting?"

Woman: "Right next door. It's fine."

Me: "Interesting. I had no idea our neighbors were Christians. Can we go too?"

Suddenly they both appeared concerned. The man ran out.

Woman: "It's for men only."

I then proceeded to turn up the heat to cook the lasagna faster. I turned to collect my trash and told the guest I would be right back. I went to place the trash in my shed and I heard voices coming from the yard next door. I looked through the hole in the fence and I saw muslims pointing in the direction of my house. I saw my guest with them. I proceeded to quietly go back to the house.

I packed a couple containers of food and told the woman I was suddenly ill and would have to send her home for the night.

Woman: "But we made plans."

Me: "I know, but my plans have changed tonight."

I ushered her out the door. My children were young in the dream so I fed them what I had planned for dinner. Suddenly I heard a loud rap at the door and the man yelling for me to let him in.

Me: "No, I'm ill and don't want you to get sick too."

He yelled at me something I knew was a curse word but didn't recognize it.

I waited about an hour and told my kids we were going to sleep in a hotel for the night. For some reason I had very little personal belongings. We packed up everything in a van and we left the house.

In two hours I received a call from the fire department that several homes had been the targets of a group of arsonists and our house had been burned. I told the fire department and the police who I believed it was.

FD: "Ma'am, our hands are tied. Hopefully you had insurance?"

Me: "Yes I do."

FD: "I would relocate to a secure location, you are one of the only witnesses and survivors."

I told the kids we were going to go North on an adventure.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Sub-dream 2 "Galiloo? Galgalu?" begins…

I was in my old home in Portland, Oregon. I was having a conversation with my oldest son. He was only three and a half years old. (This actually happened in real life around 26 years ago but the Lord had brought it back in dream form).

I was sitting in our breakfast nook when he had come in.

Son: "Mommy, what's Galiloo?" He pointed his finger upwards.

Me: "Do you mean Galilee?"

Son: "No, mommy, Galgalu!" And he moved his finger in a circle. He looked up and laughed. "Do you know Galiloo? Galgalu?"

Me: "No, mommy has no idea what you are talking about."

He then leaned from side to side and used his tongue to make the sound of a tick tock of a clock.

Sub-dream 2 over…

I had completely forgotten that memory. He would bring up this strange term at random times over the course of several months. Then never again. We discussed it this morning after the dream and he remembered.

Lord, this had stuck with me. I never forgot this complex word that he would say to me. "Mommy, what is Galgalu? Galiloo?" He would then rock from left to right and clutch his hands in front of him while making clicking sounds with his tongue.

When I would question him, he would get a huge smile on his face and pointed upwards. Then one day he stopped. He never said the word in the same way again. So, I proceeded to search this out.

"Galgalim", in Hebrew means "spheres, wheels or whirlwinds". The Ophanim in **Ezekiel 1:15-21** outlines the details of the divine chariot (Merkabah).

I believe he had seen these angels.

Father, please grant me wisdom and concerning all of this in Jesus' Name. I'm not certain when the true Pentecost is but I believe there are no accidents. Some scholars are saying that the 6th seal had just opened (**Revelation 6:1-17**, **Revelation 8:1-5**). Some say that the 6th seal has come in signs and wonders in the sky.

I just know this. All the signs are here now or have seemed to pass.

This area where we live is very beautiful, however, a darkness has come like a grayscale lens. Even on a sunny blue sky day, the landscape is no longer fresh and crystal clear like it once was. I can't explain it. It's changed. Every now and then I will smell a smell from years ago, but it is gone quickly. What happened can't be explained.

The entire West of the USA is in a drought. It is called a "mega-drought". Since I've been here, I've noticed that the trees and grass are very dry. The landscapers around here call it a "tinder box of a fire threat!" This is a bit scary to think about.

Father, please continue to watch over Your people. We love You.

Jesus: "I am here, Erin. I am with you and will watch over you in all you do. My plans are to prosper you and not to harm you or allow any harm to come to you all the days of your life. Remember, although you become discouraged and see things have changed where you are, please know I have built a home for you. Have no fear and remain steadfast in your faith.

"You are being shown things in which you have already believed to be true so these dreams are mere confirmations of your current times and seasons you are in. There will be a proposal of peace which is anything but peaceful. It is a lie because the enemy has no intention of keeping this agreement. The enemy uses deception to stall. These proposals are delay strategies, but for the reason that the enemy has plans to destroy Israel. This isn't new revelation but they have access to a weapon like no other before. Many leaders suspect they have great weapons of war but they are uncertain to what extent and dismiss the idea. The countries surrounding Israel are not allies, these are enemies and they all work together."

Me: "But Lord, this one nation is attacking their neighbors."

Jesus: "Yes, it appears so right now."

Me: "So will they all turn on the USA and attack Israel?"

Jesus: "Remember, it is wise to know your enemies and their foundation of beliefs."

Me: "Is this peace and safety, then sudden destruction?"

Jesus: "Well, executed attacks are often made to look like it comes from one place but actually comes from another. This is meant to confuse. There is no peace proposal which the enemy will keep. It isn't in their playbook. The only word which is kept is that of destruction."

Me: "So the USA is going to be deceived?"

Jesus: "They have already been deceived. If the people of the land–the nation–turn back to Me with their whole heart, I will turn and heal their land."

Me: "Lord, what if only a few of us do?"

Jesus: "Remember, I see the hearts of man. I know. It is I who changes hearts and turns them back to Me. So, I humble the lands. I humble nations. I allow wicked leaders so the people will cry out to God. I raise them up and I remove them in a single day, even! Erin, this is a significant year no one had looked to. I'm about to reveal some mysteries as My Word is fulfilled. Now, stay with Me through this.

"I remove that which is no longer beneficial and I replace this with something much better. I love you and I haven't forgotten the promises I have given to you. One day soon, I will dry every tear and you will be healed and changed. My light will be visibly upon you and nothing will come near

you to harm you. Now, do not be afraid. Be of good cheer and joy. I have provided for each need and will not stop. I have never stopped, so do not worry. I am here with you!”

Dream over.

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-953/

953 – Feed the Spirit, Starve the Flesh

Received on Sunday, May 31, 2026

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for all You have given me. Each day is made new! Each day You give is truly a gift and I'm so grateful for days. My eldest son has been staying with us for a visit but his time here is coming to a close and he must travel back to Washington State.

He is trapped in an enemy stronghold and lives in enemy territory. All I can do is pray and believe for a divine miracle. Fear has had victory over him. He has high functioning autism but no help or support. He wants to be independent or live with us but he can't until I'm able to find a home to purchase. Under our lease, he can't stay to live here and our home is small. Father, please make a way so I can have a home with enough space. So far, I simply am unable to purchase a larger home. I personally would be very happy in a small home. As I become older, smaller makes more sense. For now though, I enjoy the company of my family and dogs.

Father, You know what is best in this life–I don't because I simply can't see the bigger picture, but You can.

Why is life so difficult? Father, help me to find joy and peace in this place I love. Please let my heart finally be settled and let not troubles fall upon my house. I haven't cried much since we've arrived here but this last month after the accident, I've been crying more. Maybe it's the build up to this season I am in. Maybe it's the uncertainty of the future as I still have no permanent home. I'm not sure.

Father, I'm going to continue to run this race. It's not a pretty race. Lately I've been walking and resting more that I normally do.

A physical wound brings memories of pain. I forgot how painful my fall was May 8th of 2014 and what a life-changing event this was for me. It was the perfect catalyst to a deeper spiritual walk with You, Father, and I'm grateful. My healing didn't fully occur but over time I was able to adjust my

daily walk and learn a different way to live and move. I had to say goodbye to my old way. My way to make a living was removed and my focus turned to You and family. When this recent accident occurred I stepped backwards. All the physical strides I had made seemed to be erased in a day. Now I'm looking at physical therapy and modifications again so I can avoid surgery.

Father, please heal me. I love You. I am sorry if I have gone my own way in my own strength. It takes twice as long to write half of what I used to. It's discouraging. Please guide my pen efficiently for Your glory!

Night before last, I had a very vivid and disturbing dream…

Sub-dream 1 "The Starving Sparrow Hawk" begins…

I had been observing the desolation of what once was a beautiful forest wilderness. It appeared as if a cataclysmic event had taken place, like a bomb. The forest was reduced to ash. The sky was about the same color where it met the horizon–gray to gray.

As I looked over this massive round ash-like crater area I saw movement on the top of a burned tree trunk. There, staring at me, was a very thin, emaciated sparrow hawk. I could see his chest was no longer white, but ashen with his stripes appearing faint. He looked gaunt and sickly.

As I scanned the landscape for other forms of life–like small sparrows or even mice, there was nothing. No sign of life. No source of food. It looked too weak to fly.

Sub-dream 1 over…

The image was horrible.

My daughter had to drive to Portland yesterday. So she wouldn't be alone, I volunteered to join her. We had driven past Detroit Dam and were just entering the City of Gates when out of nowhere in an extremely out of place area, a pure white dove flew and landed on a post next to the road. Here we were in the forest, in the mountains no less. I could expect morning doves or pigeons, but a pure white dove? How is this possible?

It was a sign from You, Father, a blessing of great proportions after such a dark dream. Thank You!

Jesus: "I am here, Erin. My voice is in you. I will not leave you. I must say this to you because before you even speak I know your thoughts."

Me: "Are You there, Lord?"

Jesus: "And I answer, I am here, Erin. Your first thought is always wondering if I have left you. Unless you talk to Me, I often remain quiet unless there is urgency."

Me: "I'm boring, Lord."

Jesus: "Speak life, Erin. You are quiet. It's okay to talk to Me and bring Me all of your troubles. I'm here."

Me: "I love You, Lord. I'm sorry that I'm quiet."

Jesus: "The enemy tries to strip you of peace and joy, Erin. Just because you are quiet in words doesn't mean your body and spirit are at peace. I know your thoughts. You've let your words be few and your thoughts be many. The key here is peace and joy. I delight in your laughter and your smile moves me to smile.

"Now, your wounds from the battle will heal. The impact was hard and your body reacted to preserve your area of weakness and protect your bones. Because you are experiencing pain, you have fallen into depression. I'm here, Erin, don't give the enemy victory when you have already come out victorious. Don't listen to the voices calling you back to old battlefields unless you plan on going back to fight again."

Me: "Oh no, definitely not. I don't want to go backwards."

Jesus: "Then trust in Me. Let My voice be the voice saying, 'This is the way, Erin, walk in this'. The last few weeks the enemy has worked overtime to breach your walls so stand firm and continue to fortify yourself against the enemy's schemes. Prayer and fasting is truly like stones and mortar."

Me: "I never thought of it like that. Help me fortify, Lord."

Jesus: "I am here. I will. Call on Me and I will answer. You still feel unsettled because the home I have built for you has not been presented."

Me: "Why, Lord?"

Jesus: "I promise you, in due season, you will delight in what I have done. In the meantime, put into practice prayer and patience. Do not worry, I am in this."

Me: "Thank You, Lord."

Jesus: "Now, your dream of the sickly hawk. In your dream, trouble had come unexpectedly to this area. It caused great destruction. Because the land didn't turn to God in wisdom and repent and relied only on their own strength and understanding, it ended in the starvation of the soul. In this

life, if you are pursuing things of the flesh, then your life with Me to be spiritually as one–starves. Starvation is lack of food and water–that which quenches–and both are life-giving.

"Your daughter had an assignment she could not carry out where you were going, this is because God has been removed from the land. The enemy won the battle but not the war. Still there is spiritual hunger for truth and a deeper thirst for righteousness–but there is no God. The dream you had shows you the state of the area after the sparrows are removed and the sparrow hawk has none to feed upon. They are even stripped of mice–so it is grim. Pray."

Me: "Lord, Portland is ruled by Portlandia. Downtown seems so dark now. My daughter never felt called to hand out a Jesus mini figure."

Jesus: "Now do I really look like that? Just asking."

Me: "No, not at all…Well, maybe the hair."

Jesus: "Hmm. I sent you the white dove as a sign that My Spirit is upon you and you should not worry."

Me: "Lord, I'm relieved. I was worried that the starving hawk was me spiritually."

Jesus: "I would tell you. But to dismiss any doubt or worry, come to Me. I have many more things to share with you about what is to come. Now, that dream shows you what things look like when My Light, My Lamps, have been removed. With no prey, no sparrows, no Christians, they must feed off themselves to survive. There will be a void and darkness which will terrify those who turned–they knew Me but turned–these will need to go through an experience darker than any movie written or any imagination of man. My Spirit and Light will be removed."

Me: "I pray we have more time, Lord, if we can help the lost."

Jesus: "It will be like the days of Noah, Erin. It's like this now in many nations. So, this is a good time to press into Me, in all you do. I am here. I will bless this time. You will have Spiritual Food for your soul and Living Water for your body and mind–this is good. Now, do not worry, your healing is coming."

Me: "Lord, can You help me? I keep having the number 26 coming up. I realize we are in the year 2026. My vivid vision with Enoch and Elijah was 26 years ago in 2000 and this was the year I became closer to You. It has

showed up in my dreams lately and then also in the natural, not related to the year."

Jesus: "When a number continues to remain forward in your thoughts, visions and dreams, there is a reason. Because I am with you, there is good reason to take notice. Soon you will have revelation. Be at peace."

Dream over.

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-954/

954 – A Warning From The Throne Room

Received on Monday, June 8, 2026

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for each breath! Thank You for caring enough for us that You sent Your Son, our Lord Jesus! Without the Lord we would be lost forever.

Father, the great deceiver is here now and the stage has been set by the enemy to destroy Your children. A great war has come against us and many who are veiled can't see–those who refuse to take notice of all the ways things are completely different–and not for our good.

I spent the first half of my life believing the world was my oyster and all I had to do was find the pearl. There were so many possibilities, it was exciting and promising. I truly felt I could do anything with hard work.

I became a Christian and found a pearl of great price. A new promise. A new hope and an eternity with the Lord, discovering mysteries as He unfolds them. I cast away the former things and sought the Lord. I first had to die to myself. I removed the former things which were no longer beneficial and hindered my ability to hear clearly from the Holy Spirit. There was a long list and a great deal of house cleaning, but the promise of life with You, Father, in Heaven is worthy of it all!

While I was bedridden yesterday, I watched a homebuilding show and suddenly recalled all the years I spent in this industry. I felt the excitement, the creativity and the vision from a barren dirt lot to a completed home. All the stages have scriptures attached to them. I even miss the smells. For just a moment, I was taken back there, a time before these times. I was healthy and strong. I got up before dawn and worked past sundown. I loved what I did, but it's gone now. Things have changed. What seemed like just yesterday was 12 years ago.

One day, Father, You will restore what the enemy stole from me.

I cried yesterday.

I had an epic dream, but when I went to my devotional chair to write in my journal a pain so severe came, I eventually couldn't keep any food down. I need to be careful right now because I cannot afford to lose any more weight. I'm trying to keep my health and muscle strength as best I can. I saw a nutritionist last week and I took a solid rebuke from her. The majority of my days I fast. I find when I'm not preparing meals, shopping, cooking, cleaning, etc, that I'll hear from the Lord more clearly. I also find that I must force myself to eat at times. But I agreed with her that I need more protein and to build muscle so I'm able to recover faster when I'm hurting.

I've taken "deny yourself" to a whole new level and balance is needed.

I fell asleep briefly yesterday and went into a deep sleep.

Sub-dream 1 "The Train & The Deceiver" begins…

I was in a train depot. I was studying the digital updates on the train I had been waiting for. In between the arrival times were flashing advertisements.

The first ad: "Celebrate the USA's 250th birthday this summer!!! There will never be another 4th of July like 2026"

Then there was an update on the screen: "20 minutes until arrival."

The second ad: "Did you know this is the 25th anniversary of 911? There will never be another 9/11 like this one in 2026!"

Then another update popped up: "18 minutes until your arrival."

I was approached by a man to my right but I was unable to see him, however I recognized his voice.

Man: "You are about to board a train to nowhere. Follow me to a place far greater than you would ever imagine. You will join me in a new paradise."

I felt an electrical charge hit me and I knew he was wanting to take me on a different train Not my destination.

Sub-dream 1 over…

I woke up suddenly with my heart pounding. It was so real. This made the dream I had the night before make more sense.

"The Hidden Battlefield & The Throne Room" begins…

I was at the overlook from Heaven to the Earth. There I saw the Western Hemisphere–North America. I could see the area with great detail

from where I was. I then heard the voice of an angel of the Lord on my right, but it wasn't Uriel.

Angel: "I have been sent from God to show you a hidden battlefield you cannot see from where you reside."

I could see a flipping of numbers backwards to October 2019. I could see what looked like flight plans (lines on a map) from Europe and Asia coming into the U.S., Canada and Mexico–even the Yucatan Peninsula. The air traffic controls were coming from a tower in Switzerland but the meeting was funded from the Middle East. There the angel showed me a meeting room in a tall tower and the carcass of an eagle served on a platter.

One member said, "How long must we wait?"

I could hear a voice from a screen which was blocked out saying, "Seven years. Be patient!" This would land on 2026.

I heard another voice in a foreign language, "We have a great plan of destruction. It will be more satisfying this way."

A man who looked like an accountant or analyst came to the table with a powerpoint presentation. The screens were individually available and transmitted under the glass conference table to each participant in their own language.

Analyst: "This will be well coordinated and funded. We will start with the foundation of God and country. So, we attack their beliefs, then we make their founding documents and laws confusing and nullify them. We destroy their patriotism and mock them with men in women's clothing, we will radicalize this group. We then increase immigrants and through these open borders we send operatives."

I then saw the maps. The foreigners were coming from the North, the South and even on planes. They brought destabilization and destruction.

Analyst: "But with this, we will destroy their food supplies. We have brought foreign pests which they have never seen to destroy the crops, giving the power to foreign importers. We will slowly poison their food and water supplies. We will drain their reservoirs and cause a great drought. Then we will destroy their forests to the North and the South with fires they cannot put out. We have an army inside waiting who will have great political influence. We will destroy their way of life and create fear."

Speaker: "Don't we want to protect certain areas?"

Analyst: "Of course. We have taken Canada and shut down the oil flow. We have paid to stop all opposing news and even purchased media operations. Anyone opposing Islam will be destroyed. Canada will fall first but the U.S. will follow."

I then heard another voice, "China will oppose Islam." And another voice, "China will submit."

Analyst: "It's about money and security. Poverty brings submission. Fear of poverty brings compromising of a man's principles. That will be an easy thing in the end. We have had success in Europe, Canada and the USA. Mexico was simple. The others use their own laws to create ones which work to further our cause."

Another voice, "This is too easy."

Then the close-up stopped. I couldn't see the room anymore.

Me: "So, this has been happening over seven years? Is this what Daniel spoke of?"

Angel: "It is not the same seven years. This is the plan of the enemy, only void of God."

Me: "But poisoning our food and water?"

Angel: "Erin, God requests your presence."

He took my arm and instantly we were at a familiar bulletin board–the forestry board–and door. I turned to the angel.

Me: "You look like you could be a relative to Uriel."

Angel: "Uriel is on assignment for God. We are all working to prepare for what is to come–this is good, Erin, have no fear."

He reached over to cover my eyes with the balm or film. The door then opened.

Angel: "Follow me."

I hadn't been here for a long time. I heard the choir of angels singing, "Holy, Holy, Holy"–overlapping voices. It sounded amazing. The sound went through my entire body, every portion seemed to vibrate. My legs went weak and my body dropped down before the throne. I was a long way from the area of God. I could not see anything, only movement around Him and the beautiful light surrounding Him. Reflecting off of the deep blue glass sea there was a beautiful sea-green blue and emerald halo around the area. Tears began to fall as I felt so small and feeble in His presence. I was

scared. I hadn't been here in a long time and worried about my place in God's eyes.

Immediately I felt wave after healing wave of love coming over me. God knew (knows) everything. I whispered, "Please forgive me, Father, I'm sorry." I felt a rushing wind. It was warm and swept over me. I could hear His voice go straight through me to search me.

God: "Stand up, child. Stand, Erin."

I felt the angel help me to my feet.

God: "You have not been disqualified. Your heart is good and I delight in you. The enemy has tried but could not take your life. Your life is not his to take. You are now a widow and a measure. I have not abandoned you. I have prepared you for a time such as this. I have brought you back to the place where your heart stopped and the enemy was victorious to remove you. I will restore you here. I will bless you here. The enemy will be terrified of you here. I carried you away for sixteen years and brought you back here, understand? Since I brought you back, then I will also provide for you here. I removed the former things and now I bring a new thing. Rejoice, Erin, I am with you."

I began to weep and I couldn't help it. The tears just came. I was overwhelmed.

Me: "Father, I am grateful for You. Could You please remove any curses over our home, the generations before and any after? Please help me, Father, to shut any open doors of attack. I'm exhausted in these battles."

God: "Yes, I will send angels concerning you and your house and your Nest at My Altar, to guard you in all your ways. I gave you another dream."

Instantly I could see the entire dream.

Me: "Yes, I was in a small farmhouse sitting on the front porch with my grandpa. He was sitting in a lawn chair in his pyjamas and holding a bouquet of balloons. It was right before he died. In the dream, he seemed content. He didn't say anything, but he pointed to the cornfields. As I looked at them I noticed there was no corn, only tall stalks. I decided to leave the porch and walked out toward the fields. I turned to let my grandfather know I'd be back soon. (He died on January 9, 1993 at age 95)

"I ran out to search for fields with corn but there were only stalks. I then went to a clearing–I felt the earth shake then from below the ground came a stone (a plinth). It was chiseled and grew larger in height and width.

It was scary looking, like a building with no windows. Then I saw words being etched in the stone rotating around the plinth in sentences, illuminating as I walked. I then saw a helicopter drop a man at the top to survey the land. He yelled that He was and is the Cornerstone. Then I woke up."

God: "This building stone exists now. It is to mock Me and My angel army. It is erected North of the river which divides like the river Nile. This is My land. As it stands, My people will perish for lack of knowledge. I have sent plagues, I have sent swarms, I have withheld rain and drought has followed. I have allowed foreigners to rape and pillage the land. I have sent storms and battered cities. I have shuttered corrupt churches and brought down their leaders. I've allowed their new moon festivals and their mockery of My Word but now My patience has run thin. The people, despite my humbling and shaking of the nation, have not turned back to Me. I will now increase the shaking."

Me: "Lord, please stop the corruption–pause and expose it and have the people rise up. Father, You allow the wicked to overtake the land because we must have been extremely evil in ways we cannot see. Help us to see. Please help us to turn. There are so many prophecies left to fulfill. So many promises for Your people. Please help us. Control the narrative, Father. Expose evil schemes and bring the wicked out into open spaces."

God: "I have shown you what is to come, Erin. Towers will fall. Bridges will be gone. The once great monuments will be shattered. It won't be just one nation but in many nations. There will be shaking like no other time in history. I am God. I separate that which is unclean from that which is Holy. I will send an army with abilities like Jacob's sons but even greater because Heaven is with them. The power of God will be upon them and nothing will be able to stop them. Evil preparations will be exposed and removed and My Justice swift.

"The stone the builders rejected has become the capstone–My Son–and with the enemy's own pedestal to mock God and stand unshakeable. I will crush this plinth in a million pieces and dust will be the foundation, his lies and legacy will be thrown into the fire. I am God and towers do not impress Me. They do not reach Me but anger Me."

The light emanating from the throne had become more intense. I found myself shaking.

God: "Erin, why do you shake?"

Me: "As You spoke, Father, I saw what You were going to do. How could anything go against You? Why would they, especially knowing what they do?"

God: "Erin, their goal is to destroy and corrupt souls. One church can see miracles of God in the midst of corrupt leaders–despite them, it is about the faith of those with earnest hearts. My favor is upon those who love Me. Those who refuse to be swayed by others. Those who aren't compromised by money or status. Each of you continued to be tested in the middle of all of this. Remember, My promises are true, all of them. What wasn't given to you here, in eternity you will receive a double portion.

"In the New Earth, all you lost out on, all you prayed for and didn't see–you will receive it. You will own land, and it will be beautiful and fruitful. You will not be afraid. You will grow your own crops and eat your own fruits. You will praise Me for all your blessings as you will forget the former things. There will be healing and joy, dancing and singing–worship will be on your lips day and night. The home prepared for you will be beautiful and you will say, 'Whose is this?' Erin, I love you and I have never forgotten you. I have blessed those who pray and bless you and I have answered your prayers for them. Now, the enemy wants you to purchase a ticket on his train–this train goes to the depths and its tracks lead to hell."

Me: "I had no plans to purchase a ticket."

God: "Good. My judgement is coming to unjust nations and even states. I will shake them to the very foundation and expose their plots. They don't even hide their evil."

The angel came to lead me out.

Me: "I love You, Father."

I felt the laughter from the throne like a Father delighting in His child.

God: "I love you, too. I am with you."

The angel led me outside.

Angel: "Erin, there is an epic war continuing. There is a great plan to throw the election so the president has no power and the U.S. can be overcome by foreigners and the president publicly executed."

Me: "Don't let this happen."

Angel: "This is up to God. Now more than ever, pray. God determines a man's days. Remember, He is in control even when it seems contrary to His plan. He IS over all things!"

Dream over.

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-955/

955 – Healing Rains Are Coming

Received on Sunday, June 14, 2026

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Father, I'm grateful for You in everything! You are a gracious God who lavishes Your children with good things around us everyday. Even on bad days there is something good in the midst of it. Many good things are easily overlooked or dismissed when troubles come. Some days my stomach becomes sick from old memories that bubble up.

Today as I sit writing in my chair, I can hardly believe what has unfolded over the years. It only makes sense that my troubles come because I love You, Father! I'm pressing into Your Word daily. I'm in awe of Your works in my life. When You grant me a dream or a vision it is only my job to write this down and pray. It isn't my job to interpret what the meaning of these are–only You can do it. I've had 950+ public dreams and visions that are not a new gospel or a substitute for Your written Word! On a personal level, I've had more dreams and visions, miracles, signs and wonders than I can even count.

When looking for a particular journal of mine a few days ago, I stumbled upon a travel journal from September 2023. I believed this was a gift from another sparrow. It is a small bullet journal which was personalized with a sparrow in white on the black leather cover. I opened the journal and I found written in these pages were instructions from You, Father, on what to report about the trip Jeff and I had made to Bend, Oregon, from Canada. My directive was to go out and drive around the Bend area to explore various neighborhoods and areas to report this back to You in the pages of the journal.

It was eye opening. I was so excited about every area I saw. I had hope. Jeff was hoping for God's best and I found myself just hoping for anything. Our approach was different.

In this life I just know that God's best for us consists of that which He finds good. Meaning He knows and sees what we cannot see, even in advance. He weighs and measures what is best for us and perfect to get us where He desires us to be. He knows what would be too much and He knows what would be too little. He knows a good piece of land from a bad one. Trusting in God to send what is best for us in this season is not easy.

The home He built for us in Canada was a miracle home. The placement of the home in the area we lived was another miracle. There were so many amazing features about it that it's difficult to remember them all. I cry sometimes when I think of the blessing we had there for eleven years. The stories, the tears, the laughter and so many other wonderful things. Father, You knew what I would need. You even made the home payment and interest rate so low that we never complained about it or worried. I'm so thankful for what You built. I know You have done this again and wherever our home is here, soon You will reveal it. I trust in You, Father, for the miracle of a home.

There are giants here, just like I reported in September of 2023, but they will not come near us. You have a plan. Another thing I discovered from my journal pages back then were four personal dreams to prepare my home for a "storm like no other". I thought back then it was a literal storm but I now realize it was a warning, a foreshadowing of things to come in 2025. Namely Jeff's horrific death and all the events that led to our exodus from the home You had built for us in Canada.

Thank You, Father, for our lives! You knew everything in advance. Everything. You supernaturally saved us. You even delivered all my journals undamaged from the move when a lot of things were destroyed. You covered the cost (through insurance) for the former things to be removed and replaced. I still took a great loss but I gained a fresh start. Only items I had owned for many years made it here in one piece, aside from things which belonged to my kids–their items arrived in one piece. It's taken a few months, but almost everything has been replaced by You, Father. Anything not beneficial has been donated and all that remains besides my journals and art supplies are file folders I must keep for a few more years.

You did everything perfectly, Father! You knew what would be best for me in the long run, and this is best. Thank You! My losses are Your gains and eventually are my gains too–even when I don't see it right away.

My oldest son leaves this Wednesday back to Washington State. It was a nice visit but he is unable to stay longer per my rental agreement. Thank You for this time with him, it's been a blessing.

Sub-dream 1 "Northern War Preparations Against the Red Coats" begins…

The entire northern U.S. border with Canada was locked down again. Each of the U.S. border towns were all but abandoned except for what was called a "government outpost".

In the dream, I had to visit Presque Isle, Maine. I had hoped to travel into New Brunswick but the border crossings at Calais, Maine, and Houlton, Maine, were closed.

The old town of Presque Isle had been mostly abandoned and traffic had been routed around the town to what used to be the mall. This mall was called the "Northeast U.S. Outpost". It had been changed to look like a forestry or government building. Inside this outpost was a food market and a winter supply market. Really a winter survival market with supplies meant to sustain families through harsh conditions. Then there were apparel markets which looked more like U.S. Army stores.

I asked a clerk, "What happened to Presque Isle?" The person looked at me as if I were crazy.

Clerk: "Where have you been? Do you not watch or even listen to a radio? We are at war. There is an armory down the hall over there, I suggest you prepare."

Me: "Who are we at war with?"

Clerk: "Seriously? The borders are closed. The Red Coats are to the north and an invasion by ground is coming. People who stayed are protecting their properties. There are drone scrambling devices and other equipment. You don't have much time to prepare."

Me: "Wait, but it's summer?"

Clerk: "I would go south of the border–like way south–if I were you. You clearly are not prepared."

Me: "Who are the Red Coats?"

Clerk: "Who do you think they are?"

Me: "Communists? China, Russia and Canada?"

Clerk: "The Red Guard. You have only days to evacuate. Going north will not be possible. Go home and shelter in place–that will be the order."

I drove my car to Bangor, Maine. There they were shutting down flights. I was able to get a direct flight to Nashville, Tennessee. The ticket agent from there told me I was booked through to Redmond, Oregon. People were quiet–I could tell there was war looming.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Father, this dream was odd. I have not thought about Presque Isle for years. I pray things go well to finish all of Jeff's affairs so I do not have to return to that area again.

Jesus: "I am here, Erin. I'm with you. I haven't forgotten you. I know you have been worried and anxious. I have heard your prayers and I have no intention of giving you any less than My best here. The enemy likes to remind you of your losses. They send discouraging news and change agreements. Evil is fluid and consistent in doing harm, but I am God over all things and I bring healing rains in a parched land.

"I have removed the former things because I am creating a new thing. Erin, this is good. Trust in Me with all you are faced with and I will make a way when there seems to be no way. I know you have lost friends, people who said they would never leave you have left. It's because the wait is long and there are more questions than answers. This is for the good of those who love Me, so do not feel responsible when you have no answer to their questions. I hold the key. Anyone who is weary and has questions can come to Me day or night and I will answer.

"Do not be discouraged when people say horrible things about you. They first said horrible things of Me. All of this will come to nothing because you reside with Me. Pray for those who curse you–I understand this can be difficult but I promise you, great will be your reward.

"I haven't left you, Erin. My voice is in you. You will not fall. I will help you at the break of day. Do not be afraid. Continue to keep your eyes fixed on Me and the things of Heaven. Those who choose to turn away from Good News and My Words are like seed scattered on the ground in the sun and heat, on dry, arid soil. These seeds never take root. So, too, then you must give everything to Me because it is I who send you the seed to scatter and it is I who knows which seed will take root and grow, understand?"

Me: "I think so, Lord. You are in control, we are not."

Jesus: "I am about to send increase, Erin. Not just provision but also in miracles, signs and wonders. So, pray as wave after wave of healing rains are coming and great will be your joy. I love you. Continue to keep your eyes fixed on your Savior and Friend. I am here. I haven't abandoned you. I will never leave you. My promises are true."

Dream over…

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-956/

956 – Tend To Your Fields

Received on Sunday, June 21, 2026

Communion

Dear Father,

Happy Father's Day to my greatest Dad and Savior! Thank You for my life! Thank You for every moment I have here! Each day is a gift You have given and I feel so blessed by You. You never fail to show me Your love in so many wonderful ways! I can't wait to explore Your creation in eternity! Every unique and beautiful thing in Your creation of heavenly splendor we will spend an eternity uncovering. I will forever be in awe and wonder at all You have done from the beginning! What a wonderful Father you are!

My earthly father is gone and because he was so absent in my life, I could not relate to others who had dads but I was happy for them. I often see Father's Day cards, which I substitute You, Father, for my earthly example, but still card sentiments can't even begin to capture what You have meant to me. After experiencing an epic dream last night, in my inbox this morning was a small film–a cartoon about giving thanks to our earthly fathers. So, I prayed and substituted the earthly sentiments instead to You, my Father in Heaven.

These are some of the scripts from the small Father's Day film:

- A father spends most of his life, making himself less visible. (False) You are everywhere and over all things. Our hearts are Your focus. It is Your children who hide from You not vice versa. When we cry out, You answer always, 24/7!
- He steps back, so his children can step forward. (False) You instead clear our path and then You say, "Erin this is the way step in this."
- You don't notice it when you are young. (False) As a child. I noticed God more all around me and somehow always knew He was there with me.
- You are busy chasing the things of this world and don't see the conversations that happen after you've gone to sleep. (True)

Distractions in this life can change our focus, and we have no idea as children of God that You are working everything out for the good of all those who love You. We must learn to do everything by faith and believe even when we don't see or hear You and even as we sleep.

- When we sleep, our father is up doing calculations, making compromises, and quietly changing plans so your plans never have to. (True + False) With You, there are no surprises. You know all things in advance. "The heart of a man plans his way, but the Lord establishes his steps" (Proverbs 16:9). God never changes or compromises. Malachi 3:6, James 1:17. "Jesus is the same yesterday and today and forever" (Hebrews 13:8). "God is not human, that he should lie, or a son of man, that he should change his mind" (Numbers 23:19). Concerning that He makes calculations while we are unaware or sleeping, well this is true. He weighs our situation and our motives. In light of His plans all for His glory and our good. Jeremiah 17:10 and Hebrews 4:13.
- It takes so many of us, half a lifetime to understand our fathers. (True + False) Some learn sooner and some at the end of life and some never know God at all. I don't fully always understand why You allow certain things, but through all the tests and the trials I've learned that every single thing You do is from a Father's heart of unconditional love for us. It's beyond my understanding.

The rest of the small film was about the great untold sacrifices of our earthly father. But I think of You, Father, sending Your perfect Son, Jesus, as a sacrificial Lamb who took on our sins and died so we could know You. You sent Your own Son to save us. We don't even fully understand all of what You've done just yet.

Then it turns to the voice of a child speaking to her father. But Father, if You hadn't allowed my heart to stop so You could show me Heaven and how a Father could love His child, I would have been lost. I would still follow You and love You, but You gave me seeds I could share with others to encourage all of us that you have prepared and incredible place for us–a divine reward for all the earthly trouble here! As I've become older, I delight in smaller things more often. I'm more grateful for daily blessings.

This is what the child says to her father in the film, and I will say this to You also, as a child of God:

"I don't remember every conversation we had. I don't remember every lesson you tried to teach. Life has a way of blurring those details. But I remember how it felt to know you when you were home. Father wherever you are, I am home. Home is where you are!"

After I was shown the things of Heaven. Feelings of confidence in a place in Heaven for me followed me wherever I stepped. I continued on my path because it leads home.

You are walking with me, but also guiding me on the right path so one day I will be home with You! No more tears.

The promise of Heaven has given me courage to walk this path here. You have given me confidence before I could even learn to walk because You were always there to catch me when I stumbled. You even wiped my tears and picked me up to rest on Your shoulder. You have been patient with me in my moaning, complaining, pain and agony. I love You, Father.

It has taken all this time for me to conclude that I am still like that little girl who would look at everything in awe and wonder. Each day waking up I pray to You, "Father I give You this day. Please bless my day. Make it the best day ever because You made it!"

Not every day is perfect and often I have bad news or no news. The battle is Yours, Father, each day is Yours. Strengthen me and grant me peace and be the keeper of my days. Let me never exhaust You, Father. I long to bless You in all things.

Dream "Tend To Your Fields" begins...

I woke up in my old home in Canada. It was a bright sunny day. I made my bed and got dressed for a walk outside. I had planned to walk to the lake. I had hoped to see a bald eagle fishing. I heard a knock at the front door and I went down the stairs to investigate it.

No one was at the front door. I opened the door and there was a massive bag of seeds easily 200 pounds and a handheld seed planter. I laughed. This was an industrial farmer sized seed bag. I didn't even have a property large enough to plant all of this seed.

I turned around when I heard echoing and I suddenly realize this house was vacant–it was empty. I yelled out, "Hello, is anyone here?" No one answered. No one was there with me but just the echos of emptiness. I began to panic. I didn't want to be there alone. I went through the house into every room. I cried.

Me: "God, help! Why am I here? Someone else owns it now. My name was never on the paperwork."

I then heard the voice of God.

God: "Bless this home I built for you, bless the land and all who have dwelled here."

Me: "Have I been cursing this home, Father?"

God: "Do as I have instructed then go pick up your seed to plant in your fields!"

I then did what I had on my last day there, I walked into each room to inspect things, but this time I thanked God for each room, our children, and our pets who dwelled there. I thanked Him for the owner, who originally built the home only to suddenly move as well as his wife and new baby at the time. I then walked outside and prayed over the property, remembering all the different signs and wonders we experienced there.

I thanked God for all the animal babies and every creature He sent our way. I thanked Him for the river and small waterfalls and even the difficult winters. I cried as I blessed the entire area. I asked God to please bless all those who lived there. It smelled like how I remembered. As of today, it has been seven months and seven days since I was there last. I then walked out to the front porch, and there was the large bag of seeds and the seed planting device. I heard God's voice.

God: "Bless the seed and the Home I have built for you where you are."

So I blessed the large bag of industrial seed and this handheld seed planter. I thanked God for all of this and the home He built for us there, or maybe He meant where we are now. Just in case I prayed a blessing on both. I wasn't sure what to do next. I turned to go back into our old house, but the door was locked. I then circled the house for entry, but all access was blocked. I then went to the front porch where the seed was and sat there. I opened the braided cord of the seed sack to view the seed. I put my hand in and pulled out some seed. They weren't all the same seeds–it was a variety.

Me: "Hmm, I was thinking wheat or barley or maybe grapes for new wine. Father, what type of seed is this–wild flowers?"

Just then I saw a type of ATV coming down the road. There was so much dust, I couldn't make out the driver. The ATV turned into the driveway. It was an angel of the Lord.

Angel: "Sorry I was delayed. God requests your presence. Let's get that sack of seeds into the back."

The ATV was white and had a black cage–it was state of the art.

Me: "Don't you usually just take my arm and we are instantly at God's door?"

Angel: "God wants me to take you on a journey today. You won't need a helmet. Come on, we have to go."

The Angel was in really cool attire like flexible armor I can't describe, but I will try to. His chest plate was integrated with his shirt which was in a light silver metallic. He was muscular and not someone anyone would come against. The seed sack was a few hundred pounds which he effortlessly picked up with one hand and flung it into the back of the ATV. He had a kind face and eyes but seemed very serious at first, like he had just come through some rough terrain–he was delayed so maybe it was an enemy attack?

There were no seatbelts. He began to drive in reverse out of the driveway. I began to look back at the house.

Angel: "Forward Erin, forward."

Me: "But I want to….." the angel instantly put a curtain down so I couldn't look back at all. He then accelerated with break neck speed.

Angel: "Okay, now you can look." He removed the curtain and I went to turn back.

Me: "We are out of the neighborhood."

Angel: "Yes well, it was against God's orders to not look back. You were supposed to stay focused forward. Remember, don't look back unless you are planning to go that way and this is Not God's Will."

Me: "Sorry about that. What am I focused on? We are still in New Brunswick."

Angel: "Just here you will see hundreds of people you have impacted without realizing it. This is the place you thought you were so hidden", he laughed.

He was actually funny. The angel drove me by so many places on just one of the two main roads to our house. The local gas station and the pharmacy across the road. And as we drove by he said as he pointed. "Seven people here (all seven people quickly flipped through my memory

like pages in a photo book) and ten over there. Then they told others too. Oh wait there's more!" He laughed.

The ATV went to the RCMP (Royal Canadian Mounted Police) field office. "There are twelve officers from here–word travelled quickly. Then a routine investigation triggered two of these to read your dreams. They have told several others. This is the effect of the seeds God plants. Many asked questions, and in town ten other police officers and court officials knew your story. The miracles of God went through the entire department and even the hospital. They still talk about it."

I was silent and tearful.

After this we drove by the Veterinarian's office.

Angel: "There are six people here and two others in a new practice across town."

Then we drove by ServiceMaster, "The entire staff here was effected and will never forget you. We are already at 100 people and we haven't hit the grocery store and the funeral home." (I didn't write all the different accounts the angel gave).

I began to cry.

Angel: "This is a gift from God Erin. This is just the tip of the iceberg. Most people are never given this kind of information until they enter into eternity."

Me: "We drove by our church but you didn't say anything"

Angel: "They were glad to have you gone."

Me: "That makes me sad. My kids were baptized there."

Angel: "Don't be, one day they will miss you."

The angel drove me to so many places–he showed me things I had done for others that I forgot about, but those people didn't forget about me. There was easily a few hundred people who remembered me and still talk about things I said to them, did for them or just missed seeing me in general. This surprised me since I didn't see myself as being very talkative or memorable.

Me: "Am I going to die?"

Angel: "What? Does my driving make you think I am the Angel of Death? That angel and his army say very little, they don't laugh and they don't go on scenic drives, okay? You are not going to die here!!"

Me: "You are funny! Like comedic relief in a very serious journey."

Angel: "I will take that as a compliment. Okay, so we have to head south to the coast of the province and then head west to the border, and into the U.S."

He pulled over to the side of the road. He got out and moved some things around and got back into the ATV. He then pressed a button and a windshield came up in front.

Angel: "Okay, keep your arms inside on this portion of the trip."

Me: "Okay."

Then the ATV became a helicopter or mini plane. It didn't make any noise like a helicopter. At first, it was scenic. Then quickly we were in St. John, New Brunswick.

Angel: "You witnessed to quite a few people here over the years."

Me: "I don't remember."

Angel: "They do. There's the Brass hop and his family. The hospice shop and elderly woman there who told her family. There are quite a few here, but you don't know them."

He then flew with lightning speed to Saint Andrews. There were so many here I was shocked. I barely remember, but flashes like photos came to me. We then flew over Saint Stephen and then to the main border at Houlton, Maine. He pointed to the Canadian side of the border Crossing.

Angel: "Over the years at least 14 people were impacted, and their stories spread from here."

Me: "Oh true, there were some tough stories here."

Angel: "You have 7 here." He pointed to the USA border area. As he told me I could see all the guards and conversations and I remembered.

He then pointed to the town of Houlton; To the hospital, to the bank, to the post office, and to various shops over the years as well as conversations. There were another 50 or more people. Then we travelled to Bangor, Maine and then down to Portland, Maine.

When we were finished easily an hour had passed, but it was like 15 minutes. Or maybe it was 15 minutes and it felt like hours? (I'm crying as I write.)

This is a gift because I didn't think anyone would even remember me at all. Then, after we flew through Portland, the helicopter turned to the coast of Maine.

Me: "I don't remember any of this."

Angel: "Yeah I know, it's rather lovely here don't you think?" He smiled.

I looked and I could see massive mansions.

Me: "Beautiful, but Heaven is still better."

Angel: "Of course. Time to go to God, ready?"

Me: "Yes, this was….fun!"

Angel: "Erin, you need to know that you did plant a variety of seed here when you thought you weren't active. We saw it and it was registered. This is to encourage you. Be joyful and you can leave me a 5-star review if you would like to!" He laughed.

Me: "Is that like on Google or Trip Advisor? I don't have your name."

Angel: "My name is not important."

Me: "You seem a lot like Raphael, are you related?"

Angel: "Okay, you can come up with a description for this, but I am in service to God and I am part of His Army. You will see me again, but for now you must be in the presence of God."

Immediately we were standing at God's door. He place salve over my eyes.

Angel: "Blink, this makes it even over your eyes."

He smiled and waved, and another angel took me into the Throne Room.

If you could see the massive scale of the Throne Room you would be amazed: The stonework, the columns, the fragrance and the sounds–all of God's Presence! I could hear the choir coming from all around me yet I couldn't see them. It was in Heavenly surround sound. Maybe they were up near the Throne and since this perfect building was made by God the acoustics are also perfect and unlike anything on earth.

The music went into me and threw me and hit my very soul. All of me was connected to the worship of the Lord. The voices overlapped, "Holy, Holy, Holy, salvation and glory and honor and power to the Lord God Almighty, who was and is and is to come, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah,"

and then overlapping with, "Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord God Almighty". It was incredible! Tears flowed–not in a mourning way but in complete joy of His Presence! I was so small in stature compared to the size and scale of the building. I felt like an ant. I felt the swirling warmth to my bare feet as I stood on the blue sea of glass. My legs buckled and I laid down praising God for all the things He has done and thanking Him for everything both great and small in my life. Then I said, "Happy Father's Day to You. I love You!"

God: "Erin, stand up!"

I stood up with the help of the angel of His presence.

God: "I am about to send you increase. You must understand that You are being used of me not just in journal pages but beyond. You matter to Me. I know things have been difficult for you. I see. It is through your difficulties that you are able to minister and testify about the Kingdom of Heaven. The enemy of God, knowing I'm about to move in the Earth and shake it, is preparing for a counterfeit of every good measure. This means a deception of the things of heaven.

"This is why when I move, there will have been nothing like this in history. They can only replicate older technology. Those with eyes to see and ears to hear will know the signs I send. There will be no substitute. I send warnings in advance to those whom I've called to send a clarion call out, but not all will listen. Not all turn. It is not your calling to turn them, only deliver the truth and understand there is a deceiver lurking in the shadows. Any agreement with the deceiver is a lie. Now a proposal of peace is only one-sided if one side seeks peace and the other war, then there is no agreement, understand? The world is not prepared for the evil that is soon to be unleashed upon the unaware. All that you see now is small in comparison and are like labor pains."

Me: "Could You stop them, Father? At least let us weaken this evil so much that they are overthrown. There can never be a deal because they see us as the great Satan and Israel as the little Satan."

God: "Erin, what were those seeds for?"

Me: "Planting, Father"

God: "Yes, but remember this, I provide the fields, I provide the seeds, I provide the planter, I send the rain and sun and in due season, the harvesters of the crops."

Me: "What can I do, Father, without You? Nothing!"

God: "Erin, your body is a temple for the Holy Spirit, My Spirit in you. It is just one of your fields. Because this is a field I have given you, then keep this holy, bless your body and be at peace. Your family and house is another field. Pray and keep your house clean. Let praises ring out in the temple of your home. This is the place I've built for you. This is where you live and dream. This is where I also speak to you in mysteries. Bless your home and all who dwell there. Caring for these will bring you to other fields surrounding you. Your dreams and Nest are fields I have given to you and there are more."

Me: "Is this what the mixed bag of Seeds in my dream meant?"

God: "You must trust Me for all things. When I tell you to prepare your fields, it means that you must prepare that which I have told you to tend to, this means I have given you authority and dominion to tend to what I call you to. I called on Adam to tend to the garden. Jacob and Joseph and David were called to tend to their flocks. Aaron and his sons were called to tend to the lamp from evening to morning before the Lord in the tent of meeting. There are many more, but there are those who tend to evil and have a wicked root in their field. You know them by their lack of good fruit.

"Now, in this time many are the successes of the evil planters and their record harvest of souls to Sheol. I see, and I know. I will continue to expose the plots of the enemy. All of these things must occur to prepare for the greater harvest of souls. Do not worry. Your job is to do what I call you to tend to, you are not called to more than you are able to handle and your healing is coming, Erin. I have promised and I will deliver on this. Be encouraged by what I sent the angel to show you. Every seed you plant matters to Me, but it is My job to send in the elements for growth and eventual harvest.

"Remember, deep roots make a tree strong when storms come. Branches might seem impressive but they can weigh down a young tree with shallow roots and cause them to topple easily. This is why pruning is also important. All these things work together to produce good fruit. Study this good farmer. Do you understand the importance of deeply rooted, mature faith?"

Me: "I hope so, Father. I am no young tree. Will I one day have an orchard?"

God: "Do you want an orchard? I haven't seen this in your prayer requests."

Me: "Maybe in the New Earth–but here I am old. How about a spiritual orchard that I can have in the Great Harvest?"

God: "This is good, I will give you both. I am sending an increase in spiritual armor and provision to prepare you for the upcoming season. Do not be afraid. Trust in Me and tend to what I've called you too. You are loved."

Me: "Thank You, Father, I love You. I love being Your daughter."

I could see light emanating from His Throne, I couldn't see Him, but it felt like a smile in light.

God: "I love being Your Father, Creator and Friend."

The Angel of His Presence brought me out through God's door.

Angel: "Listen to what God has instructed you with. The enemy has set out to come against the leader of your country, but God's favor is upon the land. Do not be afraid!"

Dream over…

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-957/

957 – Storms Are Coming

Received on Sunday, June 28, 2026

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for everything You've done for us from the beginning! Thank You for giving us fields to tend to! Thank You for every promise! Promises from You give me hope and a purpose. I'm so grateful to You, Father!

After Your promises of increase coming, I knew the enemy would bring an increase of troubles meant to dishearten me…Well, it's been a week of troubles tending to my fields. I prayed on my knees and twice You gave me a vision of the carnival game "wack-a-mole". In the vision, I would successfully wack a mole and then two more would pop up. Instead of praying against the troubles and strengthening me during these battles–in my exhaustion I prayed You would just remove them all together!

Tuesday, June 23rd was the worst day, but everything began because of the encouragement I received on Sunday, June 21st, from You, Father. On Monday, June 22nd, I discovered at the pacemaker clinic that my lead was pulled up from the seatbelt due to the car accident that occurred on May 8th. It was obvious too because the wire is literally protruding up under my skin. The cardiologist is moving up my battery change to December of this year to facilitate the issue, but Medicare won't allow it any sooner. Then I had physical therapy after this. I was given a type of traction pulling of my neck and back to relieve the pain. The relief was temporary. From there I went home and became sick to my stomach. I was not well. After all of this, I spent in bed. I was in a great deal of pain. I took the day to rest.

Wednesday, June 24th, I felt better. I had an early appointment with my skin doctor to discuss the radiation treatment of my right ear. I had hoped it was healed supernaturally, but instead it had begun to return and spread only a couple weeks ago. I was told my insurance wouldn't cover the radiation, so we discussed surgery. The doctor told me, "Why don't we try to remove it right now?" I gave him the green light and before I knew it, I was

numbed up and the area was cut and scraped. He gave me instruction for wound care and told me they'd be in touch by next week with an update. Then I spent some time with my daughter as we had errands to run before meeting with our Nest engineer about the website migration. During this meeting, I paid all the necessary fees to enhance our website and bring it closer to us in the USA. Over the course of the day, I received various notices of increased fees and invoices for various expenses as well as a surprise tax owed to the Canadian Revenue Agency that I had no idea about.

Thursday, June 25th, I was moving around better. I was thankful the Lord had given us technical help from our sparrow engineer to move our site from a foreign group who kept billing me for services I already paid for and never received. When I would speak to them about the site upgrades they proceeded to act like they couldn't understand English.

My dream that night was a fitting one, Father, thank You.

Sub-dream 1 "The Spider's Nest" begins…

I was in my old bedroom up in New Brunswick, Canada. To the right of my bed up in the corner of the room was a thick block of spider webs. It was high up and I knew I needed a ladder to take care of it–but for reasons which now seem ridiculous–I was afraid to do this by myself.

What if I fell off the ladder? What if these spiders escaped and I couldn't get them all?

It was a huge task and with my daughter being afraid of spiders and Jeff now gone, I really had no choice but to tackle this alone. It was in my place of rest and was bringing me no peace knowing it could burst open at any given moment.

So, I opened the sliding door and I went to grab a ladder to take care of this. I placed a white sheet on the floor under the area so I could see any black spiders. I knew what this spider's nest represented–a spiritual warfare nest of epic proportions–opposite of our Sparrow's Nest. I dropped to my knees and prayed to the Lord and asked Him for divine care and covering so no spider would survive. I was relieved to finally be taking care of this ominous problem.

Just then, a mighty gust of wind blew through my room and I saw the massive nest float down to the white sheet–back and forth, like a feather dropping. When it hit the floor, hundreds of black babies began to scatter

and I quickly stomped on all of them, killing the entire spider's nest as well as the large black spider mother still encased in the web.

I praised God for delivering them this way. I learned a long time ago that spiders can fly in with the wind, so I decided not to give any power to this. I then proceeded to clean up and remove the sticky web, throwing it in the trash.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Our website has been undisturbed and not updated for years, so I'm thankful, Father, that You sent help to get our site upgraded and moved to safety.

I began to not feel well again on Wednesday night. I cried off and on and was so discouraged. On Thursday, I received a call from the owner of a dog training class I had been attending with Caspian. She revealed that she can't train him until he can take treats, so until then, she can't help. (Caspian hasn't been responding to treat rewards). It was so sad for me. I really enjoyed having a social activity. I cried because it felt like rejection. I had Caspian with me when I received the call–we had just finished at the pet store when I witnessed a blue heeler attacking two of the workers there. The attack was scary, so I quickly brought my dog out to the car.

I phoned my son and put a sea salt caramel in my mouth. When I bit down, I somehow broke my back right molar. The pain was immediate. I drove home and phoned around for emergency dental work. I have an appointment tomorrow. After talking with several dental offices, I likely will need a crown.

I went to prayer night at church that evening and went up for prayer. I asked for healing, but in my heart I knew the Lord was working on something even greater. I wasn't feeling well after.

That night I had a dream…

Sub-dream 2 "Breaking News" begins…

I had been watching the news on TV. I had begun to fall asleep when an alert sounded and breaking news came. An announcer was reading all these areas of earthquake activity. As I looked at the map, I could see the various faults around the nations separating and the fault lines were glowing red.

Then another announcer spoke, "Record rain, hail and flooding". I could see floods sweeping towns away and hail breaking glass on car

windows, homes and denting metal roofs. Then there was another breaking report, "The world's food supply has been harmed and there will be record die-off". The reporter stood in front of the bull statue in New York City. I then could see the ground shaking. The bull teetered back and forth–right, then left, then right, and then it fell down on the left.

Reporter: "The dollar has destabilized. The futures have fallen. Pray for America."

I heard something crash and fall in my dream, causing me to wake suddenly.

Sub-dream 2 over…

I got up and walked around thinking something fell, but nothing had.

My stomach was sick, so I prayed, "Lord, help me get sleep–I must get up early for physical therapy."

Friday, June 26th, I woke up to the alarm and went to physical therapy. When I came home I was in great pain. I felt crushed in spirit and stayed home all day.

Yesterday, Saturday, June 27th, was a better day physically. My daughter and I went to the farmers market–it was crowded. We noticed a lot of booths with New Age crystals, sage and oils. Almost every third booth was like this. It didn't take us long to grow tired, so we proceeded home so my daughter could work on her podcast. As we drove, I noticed several open house signs, so I dropped her off at home and decided to go walk through some homes.

I followed the signs to a development way beyond my budget, but I thought it would be fun to explore. I walked into this massive home with two attached apartments and the main home with three kitchens. When I walked through, no one was there. I began to leave when I was approached by a sales person who apologized as he had been meeting with some customers.

Me: "No problem, I am just looking. I need something smaller, with less stairs."

Salesman: "Oh, come to the one across the street. It's smaller, I'll take you."

I reluctantly followed him. When we arrived, his other customers–a young couple with two girls–were there looking. He introduced me to them and I smiled and greeted them.

Little girl: "My mommy and daddy are buying this house."

Me: "That's awesome. Are you excited?"

Mom: "Well, we're not sure which one yet, but one of them."

Me: "They are beautiful homes."

Mom: "We will only be living here five months out of the year. Which one would you take if you were me?"

Me: "It depends on your needed space I guess." I was in shock that she asked me.

Mom: "Well, my husband wants the big one, but I want this one. We are from Texas. We both work, but my job is remote so I can work anywhere."

Me: "That's wonderful."

I felt I was in an impossible position and couldn't relate to them at all, let alone give them any advice on which $2 million home to purchase. Needless to say I kind of snuck out undetected until I got to my car.

Salesman: "I didn't get your name."

Me: "Erin."

Salesman: "We build smaller homes too. I'll send you some info."

Me: "Okay. These homes are 2,200 square feet though, right?"

Salesman: "Officially, yes, the square footage doesn't include certain things."

Me: "Well, thank you. They are beautiful homes." I waved and drove off.

The place I was in had been a forested area only twelve years ago. I wrapped up my day after driving around a bit more. It was so saddening to see how expensive this place has turned. I drove by a "No Kings" protest downtown against Trump. One sign showed Trump with a bullet in his head. It was hard to see it and hear cars honking in support.

Last night I had a dream with this family in it.

Sub-dream 3 "Two Homes & Two Missing Daughters" begins…

I was at the second home. They had just purchased both homes because they couldn't decide. I was walking through it and was asked by the salesman to leave since these homes were now under contract.

I began to leave when I heard the mom, "I can't find Zoe. Help me." So, we began to search. Then the parents began yelling for their other daughter, Chloe.

Parents: "Chloe, where are you? Zoey, where are you? Girls?" They were panicking.

Just then, I felt something pulling my body away. I heard, **"Erin, it's time to go"**. There was a flash of bright light.

Sub-dream 3 over…

I woke up suddenly and couldn't fall back to sleep. It felt so real.

Father, my pain has been so great lately. I'm not doing so well after this accident. I had no idea how well I was doing before compared to now. I've had to make more personal adjustments and accommodations. The physical therapy is painful. Father, please heal my tooth too, so I don't need a crown. One more ask, my ear is swollen and painful. Please don't allow infection to come. I'm trying to find joy. It's been a discouraging week, please turn this around.

Jesus: "I'm here, Erin, I'm with you. I've never left you. Right now you are still shedding off the former things. You had been battling an unclean spirit. For every blessing sent there was an opposite affliction; It came in the form of an attack to steal your joy. When I send good news the enemy sends bad so your good news has diminished value. Like a flame burning out. You fought through all of this with faith. You kept your sights on Me knowing what little you have been shown of Heaven."

Me: "Lord, even a little bit of Heaven can diminish the evil here."

Jesus: "Now, why did I send you to the house?"

Me: "Well, maybe to gain hope for my home You built for me in Heaven? Like ideas or a 'lookbook'?"

Jesus: "Interesting, actually not at all. You were there to pray for that couple and their children. It wasn't about houses."

Me: "Lord, choosing between two $2 million homes? How must that feel? Is it a free thing? Meaning they have no debt or obligations so they see something and buy it? That would be amazing. I have guilt when I purchase small things–like a bouquet of flowers or a wonderful dessert. What would it be like to be that wealthy?"

Jesus: "Erin, I tell you the truth, you have more wealth than all who are around you combined. This is because something greater than money governs your life. My Spirit is in you. All that you see around you is purchased at a high cost. What value is it that a man should gain a whole world but lose his soul? I tell you the truth, your riches are stored up in Heaven and the bank in My Father's House is secure. No thief will ever rob you again of what I have given to you. I love you completely and nothing can remove you from My hands."

Me: "Lord, I'm okay with whatever You decide for me here. You are so wonderful and I know You will care for my every need."

Jesus: "Yes, and flowers and dessert too. Now, I know you are concerned about the times you are in. These will be difficult for many as I send wheat to the threshing floor. I am once again shaking the nations. You will see signs in the heavens, and even floods sweeping whole towns away while other areas have lakes and reservoirs drained–the drought and infestations will harm various crops–and turbulence will come where there had never been any prior.

"The false religion has spread like a wildfire and many will submit to fear. Storms are coming and even those who do not know Me will turn and say, 'This seems like God'. Even scientists will say these events are…"

Me: "Apocalyptic?"

Jesus: "Yes, they say this now. These are the birth pains, and now keep your eyes upon Israel and pray."

Me: "Lord, it feels like the black dragon is everywhere right now."

Jesus: "The wicked study their word and pray several times a day. The army of the false savior is motivated by hate, but Erin, love is here and destroys hate. To understand the judgements coming to these who have been raised in lies and practice these, well, this will take miracles, signs and wonders to terrify those who believe themselves fearless. They will be in shock. They will run to caves and cry out for the mountains to fall upon them. They believe they are going to Heaven but this is not Heaven like what I've shown you. No, theirs is consisting of virgins.

"Understand your enemy and engage when you are called by Me. When I call you, then allow Me to go ahead of you. I will give you the words. Many will soon be in great fear because they do not know Me. You will testify to My goodness because I am with you. All will see it and you will stand

amazed. I have you. I will care for you so do not be afraid, I will not let you fall, I will help you at the break of day.”

Dream over.

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-958/

958 – Aftershocks

Received on Sunday, July 5, 2026

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for all You've done for me! Thank You for our beautiful Nest–built next to Your Altar–the Altar of God. Father, please bless each and every sparrow who visits there. Let it be a sanctuary where all the sparrows gather and sing Your praises.

You remove the former house and You take away things in our lives which are no longer beneficial to the new way You have made. At every turn, You, in our journey of life here, navigate the best way forward for us.

The day before yesterday was the launch of our new Nest. I had been kept out of the former Nest and actually so too, the house before it–the Barn. Some barriers were purposeful by others, but really looking back I realize this was also by Your hand.

You, Father, are the ultimate Agent of change and the Architect of every dwelling we reside in, every church, every altar, every home, and even the Sparrow's Nest–"the home for the least of these". Thank You for sending trusted help and talent to put all this together. Thank You for removing us from a great enemy stronghold. Please watch over each of us here. Please send all the signs, miracles and wonders You promised You would send to each sparrow who dwells here as well as their families and all they have. I dedicate this huge endeavor back to You, Father, for never giving up on me when I was ready to give up on myself many times. I'm excited about what is to come as Heaven is soon to be revealed upon the Earth. With You anything is possible and perfect. Thank You.

Father, please bless the hands You sent to create this Nest and the countless hours spent on preparations. Please bless our sparrow engineer as well as our guardian at the gate sparrow who worked to prepare such a wonderful place! Please also bless our moderators and translators!

We are grateful to You, Father, for all You have done to bless us! We love You! It was a wonderful and successful migration home. It was fitting that this was finished by July 4th, Independence Day!

Now I have only a few more personal tasks to complete and my former home (the old Nest) will be behind me. It's been a year since the horrible events began in our home in Canada. I keep trying to put the events behind me but they resurface, especially when I have vivid dreams which You've sent me, Father.

Last week I had been looking at a very rickety shredded sea grass trunk which I had owned since 1996–30 years old. Over time the bottom had begun to shred. I decided it was time to empty it and send it to the garage which is the stop before the dump. While going through the contents, I discovered two journals from 2022, during this exact time four years ago. I placed them in my office area. I've learned over the years that of the hundreds of journals I have found that when a couple show up, it is solely by Your Hand.

Yesterday my daughter and I watched the fireworks on Awbrey Butte, here in Bend. It had been 17 years since we were here last and it had just been my daughter and I that summer of 2009. We took Caspian with us to experience the display and after they finished we drove home. It was surreal to be here again.

When I laid down, I prayed and thanked You for bringing us home to Bend. I prayed that I would never disappoint You in this life as Your daughter and child. I could hear Caspian dreaming while I prayed. Then I drifted off to sleep.

Sub-dream 1 "The ATV Ride & The Scroll-Sky" begins…

I was standing in the upper yard area in front of the bridge which crosses over the small brook at our old home in New Brunswick. I could see the path that Jeff had been working on as well as the two chairs overlooking the rocky area of the property. These massive outcroppings of chiseled rock lined the banks of the small stream below. It was a beautiful setting.

I then turned back to where our house was to see if the new owners were moved in but there was no longer a home at all. It was nothing but a field with boulders and tall grass. I ran back over to the area where our home had been and there was no remnant of it at all. There was no foundation or evidence that there had been a home there.

I looked around and I heard Scout–our chief of police crow. I turned and there was our old bird feeder, still there and there was seed in it. There was no home below us on the hill, nor were there any homes in the lots above us.

I ran back over the bridge and I could still see the small remnant of gray ash on the path near the two chairs. I sat on one of the chairs and spoke, "Lord, where is our home? It's been plowed down."

My heart began to ache. A gut-wrenching pain came over me. Just then, I felt a hand on my shoulder–it was the angel I don't have a name for.

Angel: "Do you want to go for a ride with me? God requests your presence."

I began to cry and nod.

Me: "Where's our house?"

Angel: "Erin, I know. I know the former house is gone, only the new remains. You must let go and let all of us under God's command to take it from here. Come, let's go."

I got up and followed him to the ATV in the field. As we approached, all the birds which once came to the feeders as well as the small animals and even the deer were on it or near it.

Angel: "No no no–God didn't call any of you into His courts today. You can fly or follow but eventually you will have to drop away."

They looked defeated. He motioned for me to get into the passenger seat.

Me: "Can you transport them to Bend?"

Angel: "Do I look like the angel over wildlife transport?" He smiled.

Me: "I'll ask God."

Angel: "Deal."

He went so fast up the road, I couldn't believe it. I went to survey the area behind me. He immediately stopped the ATV and turned it towards our area. There were tall trees and a thick forest next to some dairy farms.

Me: "There's nothing there."

Angel: "Well, there are trees and fields and these birds and animals would disagree with you."

Me: "Sorry, I meant there are no homes. This must have been years before."

Angel: "This is the area in the year of 2008–when your heart had stopped. There had been a plot in place to destroy you that year. But God moved in a mighty way. His promises are true always."

Me: "I had no idea."

Angel: "He commanded us to prepare this place for you in advance and brought you here. When your times were complete here, He removed you. There was a war here you could not see, it was epic. The enemy sent troubles to you through those closest to you. All meant to strike you down permanently; you and your children."

Me: "It was brutal."

Angel: "You truly don't know the half of this. One day you will. Okay, this just in–there will be a detour today from God. You will see Him another day in His Throne Room. He has rerouted this trip to show you something. Buckle up."

He brought the ATV to a clearing in a field near where our old home was. The birds and animals and now some deer were all around us. The angel got out of the vehicle and moved some things around.

Angel: "Hey, all of you," addressing the wildlife, "it would be a good time to scatter now, if you know what I'm talking about."

All of them quickly fled. I waved. One little chipmunk seemed to wave at me on his hind legs. The angel got back in and the ATV–now mini-helicopter plane–lifted up off the ground.

Me: "Where are we going?"

Angel: "You are buckled, right?"

Me: "Yes."

Just then the sky rolled back to the left and right. Above that, or still part of the sky, was a great divide. On one side was an army of darkness–vile creatures half human and animal. Some had one eye, some three. These massive demons had armor and weapons. Then to the right was the army of light–angels of God–fierce looking, undefeatable, and many more were on the side of the army of God. Both sides in proportion were very tall, like nine feet to thirty feet in height. I could see the angel Michael.

Me: "What is all this?"

Angel: "What happens while you are asleep."

Me: "At night?"

Angel: "Not just at night, all watches of the day and night. This group to the left has dominion over these two nations."

Me: "Canada and the USA?"

Angel: "Yes, they have the power to activate as weapons anyone who is living in rebellion against the children of God. It is what you are not able to see because of the veil. One day the veil will be lifted and all will see. For now, their army is growing through the corruption of man. The great spread of the black veil and the false messiah is here. The lies are so thick, like smoke from a fire, people are unable to see through it."

Me: "But God can stop it. There are more of you and less of them."

Angel: "Understand that God sees. This is permitted only to a point–all to fulfill the words of the prophets. Soon God will activate a great army against the powers, princes and their providences. Once this occurs, there will be a great harvest of souls and then a great day of judgement. The Lord will be visible from here."

He pointed to the area between the scroll-sky. As we observed, clouds gathered with lightning.

Angel: "You see how vast all of this is–all will see the Lord. Every eye will see Him. There will be no counterfeit. When you hear some say, 'the Lord was already here and we missed His return', don't believe it. When He returns, all will know. There can be no drone substitute. You aren't to believe someone who says, 'Oh yeah, you were asleep, He's out there in the woods', that is a lie. All will know when the Lord arrives. Take a good look, Erin. This can't be replicated by drone or the new locust, understand?"

Me: "Yes, I understand. It doesn't feel like long–people need saving. They need Jesus."

Angel: "Erin, what you are seeing here is not on a timeline you can understand. Know this, it was before you lived here, so this has been a battle which continues to rage. The permission allowed the enemy to test many around you. Those who did not see good vs evil in operation and instead went to evil of their own free will and never repented of their actions have increased. This is the increase in rebellion against God which you see. Even those close to you can fall into deception. It is by God's grace that He sends help.

"Now, this is all for now, but you must know this happened to you many times. You kept your eyes set on the Lord and the things of Heaven.

You pressed into God's Word and this made you an enemy and inconvenient to a narrative of liars. Those operating in the fullness of God display His light upon them. Those operating in the opposite of this are deceivers and are in darkness."

Me: "Thank You for revealing this to me again."

Angel: "No no no–you don't understand the urgency…"

Sub-dream 1 over…

Suddenly I woke up. I tried to go back to sleep but couldn't. I then went to photos of last year. God had sent so many signs, so many. I took the signs and noted them but I didn't fully know the magnitude of the storm coming until it was right upon us and had just passed.

I then went to the last day Jeff had been home and it was July 10th. I watched the films I had made of the last day on the property and the spreading of a small bit of his ashes on the path–this was on November 6th. I became so sad. A big chapter was gone. All the kids were no longer there. The home was empty. Memories came back like a flood and so too did the grief. I tried to capture each moment, good and bad–chronicled in my journal pages.

Now I'm here and now what?

Please help me! My heart hurts, I still grieve. There were good times. I want to be on the right side of Your Story. All of our children. Let not one of us be deceived. I have now seen what this scroll of a sky peels back to and it's both scary and amazing.

Help me! Help us!

I opened the journals from 2022 to a Father's Day message that brought tears. I prayed in my devotional chair.

Jesus: "I'm here, Erin! I'm with you. I have never left you."

Me: "Lord, what was that dream about? Where did our home go?"

Jesus: "That was the former house, Erin. I built you that home and the enemy fought every step of your journey there. He came after all of your children and Jeff, also. There was a great war and one day you will see the war waged against you from before you were even conceived. Now you are experiencing aftershocks of a very strong shaking. This rattled every part of your life–physically, relationally, spiritually and financially. The attacks shook every part of your life.

"Think of a sifting pan that a man mining for gold in a riverbed uses. The sifter picks up wet mud and rocks. As the miner shifts the pan back and forth, only the heavy rocks and gold remain. The heavy rocks are removed and the gold remains. The gold is collected–measured and weighed for its value and purity and redeemed. You are Mine. I am your Redeemer, Erin, so too for your Nest sparrows and children. I know the shaking has been difficult but the aftershocks from this initial event will grow weaker. I know you aren't finished quite yet but very soon all the shaking will be over."

Me: "You were just using birth pains as an example for the world right now which seems like the reverse."

Jesus: "I understand your thought. Look instead at the result of all this and what these produce: gold and new life. These are good."

Me: "Lord, every aspect of my life is under attack. I don't have peace yet, there is still…"

Jesus: "Aftershocks. There are miracles in the rubble of life, Erin. You are Mine. I am yours. There is no greater gift than what I give you here and in eternity, and I am not finished with you. What happened on Friday? I was there."

Me: "I had lunch with my old boss from 2008."

Jesus: "What did she say to you?"

Me: "That I still smile through my troubles. It's You, Lord, not me."

Jesus: "Erin, you smile because your life is My word written on your heart. You gave a good report of the eighteen years you hadn't seen her. You gave good news and joy."

Me: "I'm glad, Lord."

Jesus: "Erin, I am with you. I am close to the broken, downtrodden, the fatherless and the widow."

Me: "I am all of that, Lord."

Jesus: "You cried for help. I am here. I will help you. I will send wildlife your way too. Haven't I already?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. I just have a short video of me saying goodbye to all the crew who were at the feeders on my last day. It was not an easy few films to review."

Jesus: "I understand, I was there, but know this, one day you will be reunited and they will tell you stories of your time with them there. All of

them will be there. They wait for you. I know you grieve your losses and it is difficult to embrace necessary change. When your hopes and dreams don't present themselves the way you had anticipated, it leaves you to question your place. But do not. Erin, without the sting of loss the gift of gain isn't as valuable. The sacrifices here will one day be realized in Heaven, but also the effects of all you have chronicled in these pages about your life will mean so much to those who are lost. It was time to leave the place you were and move to the place of My promise. You still have questions because you are still waiting on Me–but know that I am here and I'm with you. I will continue to care for you so do not be afraid. I love you and I will send help."

I cried.

Me: "Who is this new angel?"

Jesus: "A friend of Mine." He smiled.

Dream over.

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-959/

959 – The Four Horses

Received on Sunday, July 12, 2026

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for my dreams and visions! I'm grateful for all that You do for us! You are an amazing Father and I can't wait to one day soon be in Your presence and away from here completely. This life is filled with so much darkness. Very few of us cling to any hope here as we experience all that we once hoped for slipping away.

After my dream last night, I believe it's very likely that You granted permission on December 21 or 22 of 2012 for a turn of events of sorts. Now I realize the flags in the mouths of the birds on my path in the beginning of my dreams actually meant something significant. You are a wise and amazing Father. Bless You for all You do for us every day in ways we cannot even imagine. Thank You also for protecting us from the enemy's hidden schemes. If we knew all things evil around us, I'm not sure we could sleep well at night. Thank You for giving us only what we can endure so we are not consumed by unnecessary fear and worry. I read a quote, "Worry is the interest paid on a loan before it is due!" There are days I pay too much interest–especially on things which I can do nothing about–only You can, Father! Please forgive me!

Father, You declared a shift in the world back then. You had been preparing your children for what is coming and now it is here but only we see it now. Grant us wisdom, knowledge and strength to endure through all of this! In **James 1:12** it states, "Blessed is the one who perseveres under trial because having stood the test, that person will receive the crown of life that the Lord has promised to those who love Him".

So many of us are tired, Father. So far the only crown I've received in this life is the one from the dentist last Friday with the promise of four more crowns coming to me in the future. These crowns are painful. I love You, Father, remove these and grant me the crown of life with You.

Sub-dream 1 "The Four Horses" begins...

I woke up from my bed in our old house in New Brunswick, Canada, again. All that was in the room was the bed. Everything else was gone. I stayed there, staring at the sky through the window and recalled my dream–a dream within a dream.

In the dream I had been walking on the original path in the wheat field years ago. There were angels over me forming a canopy and lighting the path I was on. I could see in the distance a storm of evil–a frightening army coming for me, but I was not afraid. I was barefoot and in a long white sleep shirt.

From the left, between the feet of the angels of the Lord, I could see some birds marching into the path–each one held small flags–each flag had the same combination for the most part; white, red, black and green. These were small black birds with bronze beaks and feet. They couldn't be stopped.

I then saw Breakthrough ahead, at the base of the ladder to Heaven. He whistled and waved. I then heard, "Erin, wake up".

I slowly got out of my old bed. I could already hear the empty echos of vacancy around me. I realized I was already fully dressed.

I walked down the stairs. As I did, I could see the ATV angel riding toward the house. I ran quickly to the front door and out to the gravel road to greet the angel. He smiled and peeled down into the driveway, creating a whirlwind of gravel dust. He was wearing sunglasses.

Me: "Why do you have sunglasses?"

Angel: "One of the angels told me these would keep the dust out of my eyes. What? Angels can't wear shades?"

Me: "I just assumed your sight would be free from particles."

Angel: "I won't need them, truth is, I think it was a joke from God's army–well, my coworkers. I drive fast on this thing."

Me: "That's funny."

Angel: "God requests your presence today, are you ready?"

Me: "Yes. Are you a New Brunswick angel–guardian of the province?"

Angel: "No, I've been assigned to you from before you were born. You are my assignment from God."

Me: "My daughter thinks she knows who you are."

Angel: "Now see, this is exactly why God keeps all of us working behind the scenes. This isn't about me, Erin, this is about you."

I nodded an okay.

Angel: "Now come, we need to motor up. I am to take you to see some horses before you are in God's presence."

Me: "I love horses, don't you?"

Angel: "Of course, but not these, Erin."

Me: "Oh." As I got in the ATV, I realized there was no former home again. "Where does my old home keep going?"

Angel: "You are letting go of the former house and God is preparing you for your new house. It is a heart matter. It will become easier."

Me: "I didn't realize a person could become so attached to a place here. It must be a sin, right?"

Angel: "Hmm, I don't think you worshipped the house. Only God you worshipped I believe, correct?"

Me: "Yes, but when problems came up with the house, I served it, I guess."

Angel: "No, that is called upkeep in the house the Lord had built for you. You weren't a slave to it. Very soon your sights will be set on a new house where you are."

Me: "I hope this happens soon."

Angel: "It will, do not worry."

He drove fast to the top of the rocky road. At the top, he got out and changed the ATV to flight mode.

Me: "I'm surprised you can't automatically adjust the mode from inside, like press a button."

Angel: "Erin," He was very serious, "I am transporting you to see God. We are in an epic war in the heavenlies above. My job is to deliver you safely to God's door of the Throne Room. So yes, I will get out and adjust all of this myself. Do you fully rely on buttons to press?"

Me: "No…well, sometimes."

The angel was smiling and laughing.

Angel: "I'm a guardian angel–you press so many buttons daily, even I lose count."

Me: I was laughing, "I'll have to keep watch over that.

Angel: "Don't, there is much more to be concerned with. Are you ready?"

Me: "Yes."

We took off vertically in the air, hovered a moment, then turned 180 degrees and flew out over the area. We went higher and higher to the Middle East.

Angel: "Now remember, there are signs in a name."

I could see a white Arabian horse with a prince riding it. He was dressed in white and wore a crown. I then saw a red horse which was beautiful and attractive and the rider was in a military uniform. It caught up to the white horse but remained a bit behind it. Then, through the sand came a black horse. It was strong and frightening and would plow through anything in its way. Then I saw a green horse, and the rider was horrifying.

Me: "These are the four horses of Revelation."

Angel: "Yes. You have been shown these before and your interpretation was in part, not in whole. You weren't wrong, just not understanding fully what is shown here. These are here now. In your dream, the birds had flags."

Me: "Oh wow, the same colors as these horses. All the nations of Islam–their flags are white, red, black and green."

Angel: "Not all, but the main groups behind the persecution of God's children. The origins are notable. History can be a valuable teacher when told truthfully. New light is shed on an old playbook. What this means is the interpretation of God's Word has been overanalyzed by many sent to lead astray the simplicity of all of this. I am not a scholar, but I have fought in wars. The angels of God–His army–know their enemy. This way we always know how to fight the good fight."

Me: "So, all of this is hidden in plain sight."

Angel: "Yes. They first come in peace and declare it, but this is a lie. They come to invade and conquer countries and territories. They are not divided, but operate as one. Once inside, they force the local hands of justice to do their will. The red horse causes wars and false enemies through technology."

Me: "Oh, social media."

Angel: "Yes, to cause those areas to be conquered, to become so wrapped up in self issues and war with each neighbor and brother against brother or

race wars that they fail to see that propaganda was in play from outsiders to take down the occupied nation."

Me: "George Orwell's animal farm?"

Angel: "Well yes, but if they can distract you with lies and call it hate speech when you speak truth about them, well, then they are able to cause a firestorm of lies. Enough that many take their own lives. They have an army that strike out against youth with hate."

Me: "They have taken over many nations."

Angel: "Yes, and there are far more areas which are not physical. They have infiltrated governments, banks, commodities and churches. Well, the churches they just burn down. Death follows."

Me: "So the fifth seal is persecution."

Angel: "This has already begun."

Me: "I'm so bothered."

Angel: "God sees. He sees the liars lie. He sees the campaign to turn the world against Israel and even against the United States. Things, events, are accelerating. I just received a call from the Lord. He will see you another day."

Me: "Is God upset with me?"

Angel: He was laughing. "No, Erin, not at all. You are given these revelations so you can pray. He will give you more but you need to know what is right in front of you. The children of God perish for lack of knowledge–this is in the Word of God. Be careful what you take in right now, deception is everywhere. The invasion is here also, so pray."

Me: "I will."

Angel: "Now, be at peace. More are with you than against you."

He put his sunglasses on and smiled.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Father, help, this is scary!

Jesus: "I'm here, Erin, I am with you. Anytime you pick up a phone or listen to news reports, pray. Learn to discern between truth and lies. It is better to turn it off than to have lies cloud truth. Even the elect of God will fall into deception. Now, keep your eyes fixed on Me for all things. I am here, go about your daily chores and move forward on your path. It is easy to

become discouraged but through prayer angel armies are activated. Remember this–I am greater than any evil."

Me: "Lord, but a fourth of the earth will be killed."

Jesus: "Yes, but many have already died but these are not included–remember, they hold lying measures. God sees it, I see it. Now, do not worry, I have fortified your house."

Me: "The Nest."

Jesus: "Yes, but also your house, so pray."

Me: "Thank You."

Jesus: "I have you, do not worry."

Dream over.

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-960/

960 – The God Who Sends And Goes Forth

Received on Tuesday, July 21, 2026

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for each morning You grant me to wake up to my future. I love where You have sent us but no matter what, it looks like it is out of reach for people like us. I feel like a foreigner in our home place. This is because I see things from a lens You have given me and it is clear. These people are truly lost. So many moved from the South to come to a hometown area which is beautiful and full of recreation and safe communities, only to bring with them the very way of life they were trying to flee. People are rude now–they used to be so friendly. There is a sense of godless self-entitlement which I will never get used to.

There are more fires and drought conditions which were only limited to September years ago. Now there is constant smoke in the air and on days like this there is no visible horizon line or mountain range. Property prices have more than tripled also.

There are still friendly people, more so than where we moved from, it's just… seventeen years have changed attitudes. Basic courtesy is rare. Kindness and smiles are also rare. So many need Jesus here. So many.

Father, I know why You have brought us here–please strengthen us and keep us safe. My daughter and I have found a few areas in which we would like to live, please make a way for us so we are settled in the home You built for us!

I had a few disturbing dreams, but notable.

The first one was from a few days ago.

Sub-dream 1 "The Doctor's Office Spider Hunt" begins…

I was in a room, like a doctor's office waiting room. The lights were extremely dim. The people–patients–waiting there were completely unaware of the complex system of spider webs and small spiders everywhere.

One web was shaped like a cube with a yellow and black spider which looked ominous, moving as if it knew no one could see it. I began killing spiders with my bare hands–clapping and destroying each web and chasing and killing each spider. I had no fear. When I was finished I noticed one bite on the back of my right hand and two on my left.

Sub-dream 1 over…

When I woke up I had a bite on the back of my right hand which is still visible today!

Sub-dream 2 "The Case For God" begins…

I was in some sort of classroom situation. Each one of us presented a project we had been working on to the class and had to make a case for it being the best project and why we should back this.

Most of these projects were inventions involving technology or computers. There were some amazing projects. Our job as a class was to rate each one on certain criteria but I never saw what that was. My project was the last one to present.

I held up a Bible and the class moaned. I made the case for God. It didn't come from me at all, God spoke through Me. He directed me to point out each project and how each one He divinely inspired and each one is an extension of His divine creative abilities.

Then He used me to point out each person God had created in the classroom and how He made them and saw it was good. I could hear some people crying. Then He drew all eyes to the promises of Heaven and eternity and how incredible it will be for each of us. He then had me say, "Did you know God made…" and I couldn't recall everything that was said but I remembered the look of shock and awe.

Me: "I'm sorry, I have lost track of time."

Everyone was in complete stunned silence.

Instructor: "What is your project, Erin?"

Me: "To point to the miracle of each one of you as God's personal project and His written Word backs this up."

No one clapped as I found my desk.

Instructor: "Okay everyone, please hand in your score card and I will tally the results."

Everyone was still quiet. I thought for certain I would be sunk.

Instructor: "There is a clear winner and I must admit, I am a bit shocked."

She passed out the score card results and my name was at the top–836 was my score.

Me: "Why?"

Instructor: "You made the case for God and it couldn't be refuted. The evidence exists, the historic and scientific evidence has been proven, but more than this, you referenced these and cited your sources. You even gave individual examples and the future results of success vs. Failure. We just never physically saw God but knew He was there–you proved it."

Me: "What now?"

Instructor: "Continue on."

Sub-dream 2 over…

I woke up focused on the number 836. I told my daughter about the dream and she decided to reference dream 836 and read it to me! God, You are amazing. Please reveal what I should be looking at.

I received a text that the book I ordered was ready for pick-up, "One Second After". In dream 836, the angels assigned differing judgments for 3 minutes, "Not one second more!" This is not a coincidence.

The next dream was from last night…

Sub-dream 3 "The Struggling Clothing Designer" begins…

A once famous clothing designer was now selling her clothing at art shows. No one could believe it was her. I walked up to the booth and displayed was her collection called "Raiment".

I pulled a few pieces off the rack. The fabric was white like linen, but with metallic silver fiber woven in. There was an iridescent quality but I noticed the clothing appeared gray, not white, because the fabric was overworked. I had to leave because I had a reservation and needed to check in.

When I returned, all the pieces I had looked at were gone. I didn't believe they had sold. When I inquired, I could tell the designer was lying. I looked down behind her to the right and I could see the pieces stuffed in a bag.

Me: "There they are."

Designer: "You judged me, I could see it."

Me: "Not you–just the fabric."

Designer: "Me. I can tell you are one."

Me: "One what?"

Designer: "You questioned the Raiment, that's because you have seen what I can't produce."

I didn't engage, it felt useless.

Me: "You're right, I have seen the beauty of living garments and these are white."

Designer: "Living?"

Me: "Every cell, every fiber, every rock cries out to the Living God! Garments are living and breathing–"

Designer: "That's not possible."

Me: "It is–"

She threw something at me and I woke up.

Sub-dream 3 over…

Father, this was such an odd dream.

Jesus: "Erin, I'm here. I'm with you, do not worry. I allow breakthroughs. I allow difficult situations so all look to Me. In tragedy, there are two camps–those who run to Me for deliverance and those who are angry and flee. There is rarely anything in between. I send dreams and visions as warnings of future events. These can be global, national, local or residential (individual). All of these are to point to Me–the God Who Sends. I am also the God Who Goes Forth. I send nothing useless."

Me: "My dreams and visions?"

Jesus: "Correct. Each one unlocks a mystery. Years ago, you saw the area you are in burning. Is this because I want My children whom I've called there to suffer or is it for the sake of those who do not know Me?"

Me: "It is for the lost."

Jesus: "Okay, so does a soldier prepare for battle and train for it, only to question why has the war come?"

Me: "No, of course not, Lord."

Jesus: "Do not worry then, good soldier. I have prepared you for battle, then won't I also equip you for the war?"

Me: "Yes."

Jesus: "Then why should you worry when you see smoke or when storms come or when the ground shakes? When false news reports come and there are wars and rumors of wars? Understand the times you are in. I have prepared you now and will equip you fully. Even in shining garments. Remember, war is strategic and well executed from those who are over the battle. To those in the field, in the midst all seems chaotic and unstructured but only because those in the field don't know the plans of those in charge.

"I appointed this leader meant to stir up the plans of the wicked–he is Mine so he is despised by so many–enough so that people are willing to kill all those who are with him. Why? Because those you cannot see know it is Me–they are fighting against Me and those I have appointed. Do not forget. I am over all leaders of many governments."

Me: "Some are corrupt."

Jesus: "Yes and these fall, but all is designed strategically."

Me: "You appointed a bull to walk through a china shop."

Jesus: "If I had not, your nation would've fallen to foreign nations. I know it is difficult to understand all that I see from your vantage point but know that I am with you."

Me: "Thank You, Lord. The place of my heart here–Bend–needs a heart change."

Jesus: "Changes are coming. You are where I have placed you, so continue to pray. I send help when you cry out, so do not forget to turn to Me in your hour of need. I will answer before you ask."

Me: "Lord, thank You for sending my son a great miraculous change all in a matter of days, at the very last minute. He now starts school in September."

Jesus: "I sent help right on time. I have no intention of slowing down. My promises are true. A parent must allow their child to step out on their own and walk. Sometimes even stumbling before their feet are strong and their way sure. I am here. Come, Erin, walk with Me."

Me: "Don't let me stumble."

Jesus: "We are past this–your way is Mine. This way we walk as one. Are you ready?"

Me: "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "Come. I have you."

Dream over...

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-961/

961 – Pruning Preserves Life

Received on Thursday, July 23, 2026

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You! Thank You for all that You've done in my life! Thank You for every blessing! Thank You for every test and trial! Thank You for never giving up on me when I'm tired, weary and grumbling!

Father, this journey through the wilderness has truly been incredible! I would not trade it for anything in this life. Even our suffering is temporary. I just know when attacks come out of nowhere that these will come to nothing because ultimately You are over these and each serves a purpose.

You are saying to my vessel, "I know this has taken awhile, but in a little while you will be ready for what I have prepared for you!"

This last week was brutal, and yesterday was disheartening. The enemy brought me to my knees before God–exactly what he hoped I wouldn't do. I had been chasing a mouse around the house–literally–and knew there had been evidence that she was preparing to nest in my closet. There was evidence surrounding some items I had not gone through since our move. I proceeded to remove everything from the area that a mouse could nest or hide in.

While doing so, I discovered something disturbing which I thought I had discarded in Canada. I proceeded to pray and bind the spirits attached to this and remove it. I cleaned for hours. I followed a trail and discovered this mouse had been store-housing dog kibble under the stairs. The rental company ordered a pest service on Tuesday last week since I had actually chased it under our living room sofa. I remembered how much damage mice can do in general. As I prayed I heard You say, "Find the breach, fortify your walls, then remove the threat!" Brilliant–a war analogy! Thank You, Jesus!

When the exterminator came, he sealed up a likely opening with steel wool and foam. Then he set some traps. By evening the pregnant mouse had been removed–the threat gone. I felt bad momentarily until You spoke

to me, "Erin, this was a threat meant to distract you. It came from the wilderness into your house and saw that it was good. Left unchecked or free to give birth–then it multiplies, and quickly. The mouse was an unwelcome invader meant to distract you, discourage you, and drain you of your time, resources and peace!"

So, the exterminator will continue to visit every two weeks under the property owner's plan with them. Yesterday I found another entry point and I fortified it also. Then, after feeling relief and praising You, Father, for the victory, I was attacked physically and through the governing bodies to the North from our old home. I broke down, I was exhausted. I had been drained from lack of sleep.

Last night I finally drifted off into a deep sleep. I had to wake up at 4:30am to phone back East, but then fell back to sleep.

Sub-dream 1 "The Five Angels and the Orchard" begins...

I was in a beautiful orchard. I had been recently looking at a painting from 1888, Vincent van Gogh's The White Orchard. Maybe I had been influenced by that–but this was different, this was a wild orchard near our old home and my daughter's old school in New Brunswick. I had an old friend who lived across the road and she told me the orchard was no longer cared for and the trees bear virtually no fruit.

Spring had just turned to summer (in the dream). I heard a chainsaw in the distance and I saw a group of men laughing and joking with each other while pruning these trees. As I walked closer I heard a whistle from one of them.

One of them yelled out, "There she is!" Another, "Join our party, Erin, this is for you!" They were angels–five in total. I recognized two, but not the other three.

Me: "Why did you bring a chainsaw for the pruning of branches?"

Angel 2: Holding the chainsaw, "It's fun. Maybe a little extreme, but it's good!"

They all laughed and smacked him on the arm.

Me: "No, really, what are you doing here?"

The angel I recognize from the last few dreams–ATV angel–said, "Erin, God has sent us to complete the pruning so this once wild, neglected orchard bears a great harvest."

Angel 2: "It's a wilderness orchard."

The other angel whistled–it was Breakthrough.

Angel 1: "Breakthrough is here–we'll prune this and it will bear a record fruit harvest. It'll be beautiful."

Me: "It's pretty now."

Angel 3: "Really? Ask the fruit trees if they are happy with the status quo. Seriously? They were created by God to bear fruit."

Angel 2: "What is that saying?"

Angel 1: "All foam no…"

Angel 3: "No, not that one!" They all laughed. "What good are they to God if they are unable to produce the fruit they were designed for?"

Angel 4: "They are an undisciplined lot for sure." (I couldn't tell if he had a Scottish accent or Irish).

Me: "Who are all of you?"

Angel 1: "We have been assigned to you, Erin."

Angel 2: "A full-time job, really."

Me: "I'm sorry…" I became sad and began to cry.

Angel 1: "See, now, this is exactly what the Lord told us would happen. We are your joy crew today."

Angel 3: "Erin, your life has been a great adventure because of God's great plans from the beginning."

Angel 4: "The enemy hates us–we have scuttled their course many times. Girly, the enemy has placed a bounty on you and your company."

Angel 1: "Your family and friends–all of God's children. Who we are for now is not as important as remembering that God has called His angels concerning you to guard you in all your ways."

Angel 2: "God has given you this vast orchard–now is the time to see the fruits of your life."

Me: "But a chainsaw?"

Angel 3: "So, I will come back to you on this one question–are you happy with the status quo here?"

Angel 1: "Come on guys, we all know Erin likes fruit!" He laughed.

Me: "I do, I love fruit."

Angel 1: "Then Erin, don't despise the pruning of your branches ordered by God so you receive the promised fruit."

Angel 4: "Aye. It will be a beautiful bounty. We will celebrate with you."

Angel 2: "Give all thanks and praises to God, Erin. He loves you and He has kept His promises."

Angel 1: "Look over there!"

There was a portion of the orchard I had never seen before. I ran over to it.

Angel 3: "We have a runner, let's go!"

All the angels came to the area. There was a beautiful row of fruit trees and baskets of fruit below. The trees were full and healthy. The leaves seemed to sing in the breeze. There were birds singing songs with them. Tears streamed down my cheeks.

I heard Breakthrough whistle.

Angel 1: "Breakthrough sends a tissue for this moment."

Instead of a tissue, Breakthrough collected my tears in a small jar.

Me: "You must have a lot of these?" I laughed.

They all clapped.

Angel 3: "A smile–we have a smile!" They cheered. "Breakthrough is here!"

Angel 2: "No, literally, he is here. We are your joy crew."

I turned to look at the row of trees which were once there next to the others.

Angel 1: "Okay, so, this was the extreme pruning God ordered. These bore no fruit nor would they have ever."

Angel 2: "Look, Erin, pruning is a craft of God who is the bearer of your orchards. If there are trees which produce nothing but drain the other trees in the orchard, well, then…" He started up the chainsaw.

Me: "Oh wow, there are so many here. They are like…severed. Did you get carried away?"

Angel 3: "No, none of us go outside God's orders. Not even one branch is removed that God did not order."

Angel 4: "Aye–not one, and the enemy fights against us as we go." He walked around and fist bumped all of his friends. "But we are fighters."

Me: "Thank you! Thank–" Breakthrough walked up to me and placed his finger on my lips and said, "No", by shaking his head.

Angel 1: "Erin, don't thank us. God called us, remember?"

Me: "So, are you allowing the troubles?"

Angel 2: "No–we are under orders. Here we are pruning your orchard, this can sometimes be painful for you. It is sometimes difficult to watch you suffer."

They all became sad.

Angel 1: "But we serve God and we know the plans He has for you are epic."

Angel 3: "He prepared a great place for you. He loves you, Erin. All that He does is for your good."

Me: "Please don't cut anything else down like this over here…?"

Angel 4: "Girly, this was good work–if they had remained, they'd have infected the other trees."

Angel 1: "Yep, a mass casualty incident and definitely not fruitful. God ordered it, Erin, we carried it out. This is your orchard, your life and ministry is a gift from God."

Just then, my door opened and I woke up.

Sub-dream 1 over…

My daughter was off to work and had dropped off my little dog onto the bed. She has seemed to have more joy these days. We said, "I love you", and she left to work.

I laid there and prayed, "God, thank You for my pruning!" I got up and went to the Lord.

Jesus: "I am here, Erin. I am with you. My voice is in you. You have met your crew–well, My crew, assigned to you."

Me: "Thank You, Lord. Thank You for sending help and caring for my branches."

Jesus: "I know this has been painful for you. Remember why the pruning must occur."

Me: "So the branches bear fruit."

Jesus: "Yes, but go deeper still. The enemy sends in distractions of various kinds into your life. These are meant and designed specifically to remove your resources, your joy, your hope, your strength, and even your life. Anything which doesn't bear fruit in your life must be removed."

Me: "I thought I had done this Lord." I sighed.

Jesus: "Yes you have but a spruce up doesn't hurt."

Me: "The one angel had a chainsaw."

Jesus: "Yes, the angels sometimes enjoy their tools. But understand that they are doing the Will of My Father in Heaven. They are assigned to watch over you in all you do as the enemy seeks to strike down the children of God. So many are tired and weak from a lack of understanding of the enemy schemes. The enemy attacks from all angles. He is relentless in pursuing destruction. God has ordered for You to be as one who is a clarion call. Right now you are removing that which was not beneficial in your life."

Me: "Lord, could You remove all that so I produce good fruit and my orchard, a record harvest?"

Jesus: "Yes, by surrendering to Me all which must be pruned. You know there are angels who guard your way."

Me: "They are funny, Lord."

Jesus: "They are specifically assigned to restore and maintain your orchard which has been assigned to you from birth."

Me: "Lord, are those stumps broken dreams?"

Jesus: "There are very few stumps compared to the size of your orchard. Do not focus on what was lost here, instead focus on what this area as a whole–your life will produce because of this. Now, the angels are certainly strong enough to remove any stump which was once a fruitless tree. They enjoy motorized vehicles."

Me: "Like a backhoe?"

Jesus: "Well, there are more advanced machines in heavenly places. For that matter, I could remove them with one breath. But for the sake of your orchard, as an illustration of your life, it is better to leave the row of stumps to remember that I will send angels to cut down anything contrary to the plans I have for you."

Me: "So, these are love stumps–tough love stumps."

Jesus: "Now you know why these angels were assigned to you, Erin. So you would smile and see the beautiful trees past the remnant stumps. I have you, do not worry."

Me: "Lord, thank You for Your love, Your grace and Your mercy. I'm overflowing with joy in my heart. I am blessed to know You."

Jesus: "Remember, I first chose you, Erin. I know this life has been painful and I am sorry but I send help. I answer your calls. What looks like certain destruction ahead is actually a divine lesson in faith and trust in Me. Remember to choose Me over fear. I have never forsaken you, even when certain destruction seemed the way forward according to the enemy–instead, I sent an army of angels in to remove the threat. It is easy to be so sure of your steps that you become afraid when you see that the path has taken a dark turn. Just remember, cry out to Me in uncertainty and I will deliver you from the enemy threat! When you see trouble, ask Me for help! I am quick to answer and mighty to save! Do not forget this!"

Me: "I need You now, Lord."

Jesus: "I know–I have this, do not worry."

Me: "Lord, what if You grow tired of me? I speak sometimes like I have no faith, but I do."

Jesus: "Erin, you still pursue Me. You still come! You don't stop. I don't stop. I am faithful to complete a good work in you. Remember, even something which is related to ministry at church or similar commitments can drain you and do not serve My purposes in you. The enemy is clever. Things of God bring good fruit and vitalize your spirit, your joy is increased. Things which are not of Me drain you and remove your joy and peace. These things remove necessary nutrients the branch needs to produce good fruit. This is why this branch needs pruning. You have been shown a wild orchard in need of pruning. You also saw a portion of the orchard which has been producing good fruit. There will be a record harvest, Erin, this is your orchard. God's plans will not be thwarted here. There will be necessary pruning. I am also the Groom and you are My Bride, we are as one and nothing shall destroy the plans of the Groom to collect His Bride."

Me: "I will surrender my orchard to You, Lord. I want to make You happy."

Jesus: "Then this is good."

Dream over…

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-962/

962 – Foxes and Fires

Received on Sunday, August 2, 2026

Communion

Dear Father,

It's difficult to believe it has been a year since the unfolding of the end of Jeff's journey here on Earth occurred. It seems that each day which comes and goes brings with it another marker and another memory. I never imagined how any of this would look a year ago today. But Father, I'm grateful to You for Your divine intervention. With Your help, Your angels and the police, the three of us and two dogs are still alive to testify to the miraculous protection over us this very day, one year ago.

This all could've taken a different turn. A massive fire had been planned and the enemy strategized my death–all without me even knowing it. You sent signs and wonders, Father, so we were able to ready ourselves and pray, but we truly had no clue as to the magnitude of the lurking troubles.

I'm thankful and grateful, Father. If there had been something I could've done, You would've told me. Sometimes–well, most of the time–we are powerless in this life.

My dream last night was disturbing.

Sub-dream 1 "Foxes Carrying Fires to the Vineyards" begins…

I saw over an area from the position of a drone or plane. It was the summer season. I saw beautiful vineyards of ripe grapes ready to be harvested. The landscape was so lush and the area looked like Tuscany or even California's Napa Valley, I couldn't tell. As I could see over the area, I saw weddings being celebrated in the vineyards and great elaborate receptions. I could see over Europe, the regions of Italy, France, Spain and Portugal. It was beautiful and peaceful. Then I could see the U.S. and Canada. Again, there were vineyards and weddings with grand celebrations.

Then I saw a leader with his army in red.

The leader was furious. He slammed a tablet down on a conference table. He was angry about a leader to the West. I didn't understand the language but I understood the plot. Something to the effect of humbling the proud by fire. He ordered foxes–spies? I'm not sure, but what I saw bothered me because it felt like it was actually happening.

He called his army to start some fires in his own country to understand the art of war using fire and report that wildfires are being fought in his country. Then dropping foxes into the vineyards of the beautiful lands of the proud. So, what I saw were fires coming from foxes who were carrying fire. They burned the beautiful places and destroyed the crops and estates of the wealthy land owners.

I saw something strange with a strange label, but it caused lines of fire and burned in rows. It was called something like, "Epic Fire Fox", or "Fox Fire Fury". It began in Canada, then Europe, then the USA. Areas which never used to burn–now burned.

When leaders looked to the Red Army, the leader said, "It's not us, we have our own fires to fight". False fires–practice fires. Then the Red Army, working with the Black Dragon, declared they are humbling the proud and their land. Meanwhile, the armies of our country were fighting a foreign war over oil. I heard, "Do not harm the oil! Do not harm the wine!"

To the North, the Chaldeans warned the fighters that the Red Army was coming like a fire from the North. Their spies said they are strategically stalling time and wasting the resources so they will be unable to protect their own borders, cities and homes to the West. I heard, "Stop them! Arm the Chaldeans!"

Sub-dream 1 over…

This morning I woke up to ten alerts on my phone from various fires surrounding Central Oregon. I then could see what is happening near my hometown up north and Spokane, Washington. I saw fires in Kelowna, B.C., Canada and Prince George. I looked to Europe and saw fires in Greece and the Bordeaux region of Spain and France, but didn't see anything else.

Father, is there more to come?

Today I watered the plants outside and for the first time I smelled fall here, since we weren't here last summer. We had a few emergencies this week and signs to let us know to pray. Our battles are ongoing. Caspian had a damaged eye and I needed to take him to the hospital on Friday, but they

determined it was not scratched and likely an infection. Today with medicine, his eye is on the mend, thank You, Father. I went to You on my knees several times last week and each time You answered! Praise You, Father, in all things!

Jesus: "I'm here, Erin, I'm with you. The voice you hear is Mine, do not worry."

Me: "Lord, sometimes I become scared. I remember things. My life now is so different and looking back I wonder if I didn't always take Your warnings seriously. Maybe I could've prayed better or longer or fasted with greater fervor."

Jesus: "Erin, 'Fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom', is often misunderstood. You must understand the power of God over all things and be in awe of His wonder, this is true. But it doesn't mean to avoid Me, the Lord, for fear of what comes. Understand? Do not be in fear of Me, the One who died for you. The One who loves you and cares for you. The One who cherishes you as a Groom to His Bride. I am not to be avoided. My Father sent Me for relationship, not to be a harsh punisher. To understand this, is the beginning of wisdom."

Me: "I am afraid of myself, Lord. The 'self' issue or 'fear of sin'!"

Jesus: "It is good to fear sin, then you understand to flee it and avoid it. My Word is Truth, err to Truth and lean to it in all things and darkness flees.

"Now, your dream. This gives you insight into the art of war. The enemy is not effective without strategy and planning. So, as a child of God and Bride, wisdom is proved right by her actions. So, pray. Prayer can shift the winds and faith can move mountains. The enemy can use foxes and fires to destroy all that you see, but he can never destroy the light you carry–the flame in you is Me."

Me: "Stop them, Lord, don't let the enemy succeed in their plans."

Jesus: "The battle is as old as time, Erin. There is nothing new under the sun. There is beauty in God's creation and the enemy seeks to destroy all the beauty with ashes. His time is running short, so by proxy he commands his army concerning the children of God to destroy them in all they do. This is why you see evil prosper and children of God have troubles of many kinds. But take heart because greater are those who are with you and I send concerning you than he who is in the world.

"Remember, the things of this world perish and will one day be no more, but You will be with Me in eternity and there in paradise. I have made a beautiful place for you and you will sing praises in peace and joy. But, Erin, if nothing bad happened in this life, then who would care about eternity? If it were like the Garden of Eden, who would care to find Me?"

Me: "You are right, Lord."

Jesus: "So, Erin, the enemy creates a diversion, then attacks you in a way which you can't distinguish where it came from. So you ask, 'Did God send it? Did I cause it? Did I sin?' You can focus so much attention that you fail to see that the diversion was sent to cause chaos but it was enemy strategy. You can't wield your weapons properly if you don't know where the shots are fired from and who is sending them."

Me: "But isn't that the enemy?"

Jesus: "Of course, but which one? Fire is used to destroy territory resources and cause great upheaval. A man could be financially secure one moment and all could be lost in minutes so this is why I am here. I am mighty to save and My recompense is with Me and I bring this to you. So, pray. Now there of course are hidden enemies but no matter what, I am over all things and I see. False reports are sent to confuse many. I will give you discernment to know the difference between truth and lies."

Me: "Lord, in the book of Judges, Samson lit the foxes tails on fire and sent them into the fields of the enemy's provisions and burned them. Is the Red Army leader doing this?"

Jesus: "Be cautious when given a dream to understand there could be multiple layers. Simple and more complex future events. What are your thoughts?"

Me: "Well, it seems the Red and Black Dragons have teamed up and the Red is behind the scenes setting fires to burn up our resources, sending spies like foxes to burn up our freedoms, our government and our wealth. They are stealing behind the curtain. The Black Dragon isn't hiding anymore. They are telling us what they plan to do. Communism, a godless society, the persecution of Jews and Christians. They are talking about burning everything down."

Jesus: "Believe what they tell you their plans are. God's plans are greater but understand they are telling you their plans, so pray against these. They don't care about the vineyards or the burning destruction of the lands. Their

very book is a playbook. My Word is greater–this is your playbook! It is your greatest weapon of war and My gift to you. Read actual pages and there I will illuminate truth in each word."

Me: "Lord, I read Judges 15 about Samson and the foxes."

Jesus: "Yes, but you are missing the greatest point of this. The Spirit of the Lord–the strength of God–came upon him and Samson became like a lion, but even greater and placed fear in the hearts of Philistines. Remember, this was a time in which the Philistines controlled Judah. But what does the enemy do? He sends a great distraction to lure Samson to his death. So read and take lessons from the Word."

Me: "Lord, we live in scary times."

Jesus: "Yes, but I am here. I'm with you. Press into Me, I will give you peace and rest. I'm here, Erin. I haven't left you, not once and I never will. I promise you."

Me: "Thank You, Lord. I love you."

Jesus: "I love you more."

Dream over.

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-963/

963 – What's A Warrior Without A War?

Título: Dream 963 – What's A Warrior Without A War?

Received on Sunday, August 9, 2026

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You. No, really–thank You! Thank You for another day here. You have kept me safe on my path. Even though threats came, You covered me and kept me.

This has been a very difficult week. One I don't want to repeat. If I hear, "I'm sorry, your late husband did you no favors", one more time…

I had been looking forward last Sunday to a week of virtually no commitments or appointments except physical therapy. Then Monday morning came and my week changed. An investigation had been occurring under several governing authorities in Canada to find out why my down payment for a house that I held had been locked. It's a long story, but some mistakes had been made which would've made it so I couldn't purchase a home here.

Father, You reminded me that everything is Yours–all things You govern. Timing is under Your authority, as is every other event in our lives and around us daily. I take comfort in this. I have spent almost a year jumping through hoops and leaping over hurdles. Exhausted, I finally broke down. I decided to step back from the battle because I discerned even when it's released it won't do what I had hoped anyway. I surrendered everything to You, Father. You make the impossible possible.

I barely had resigned myself to letting go of this battle when I received a phone call from the accounting firm I had to hire in Seattle to help with cross-border tax filing. There was a long list of urgent items I had to produce. So I spent the majority of my week searching for papers. Then the following day was taking an account of all the invoices related to Jeff's death and all the paperwork for finalizing his estate. Mysteries were uncovered and

things I thought were finalized were reopened and had to be re-proven again on the U.S. side to present to the IRS. What a mess I was left.

The reason for all this comes down to Jeff's profession. It raised more questions than I had answers for. I have nothing to hide, but I wasn't the issue. The issue was statistically in Canada, a Senior Pension Actuary is like an accountant with a law background. When one passes away, they typically leave their household much better than when they found it. This has raised flags and even caused investigations.

Father, how do you tell the accountants and bankers that he was a "watcher" and didn't believe in things like Mortgage Insurance or Pensions? What do I say? I'm just glad to be home in Bend and to be alive! Sigh… So, there it is. I was broken this week. I cried.

Wednesday night, You gave me a dream.

Sub-dream 1 "The Shark, the Swordfish and the Prey" begins…

I was standing on a sand shoreline looking toward the ocean. It was a shallow area in a type of harbor like Maine. As I looked out, the water was clear.

Two very large figures were swimming right for me. On the left was a 14-foot shark. (I'm not sure how I knew it was 14 feet). Swimming parallel to the shark was a bright blue swordfish. As the water became more shallow I could see their bodies clearly.

In front of the shark, in its path, were two seagulls and one pelican. The shark–because opportunity was right in front of him–decided to consume them. The pelican flew quickly behind the swordfish and was safe. One seagull was swallowed whole and the other escaped.

Sub-dream 1 over…

It was a vivid dream and I knew it was significant–a sign or a warning for me.

On Thursday, my car was in the shop because my dashboard occasionally blacks out. Of course it was there the entire day and no cause was discovered–enemy attack. I had to take this day and finalize paperwork anyway. I kept hearing Your voice, Father, "No, not that one–this one." Every time I gathered up more paperwork than they asked for, You said, "Only send what was required or you'll cause more work for them". I spent more than six hours on it before I received a phone call about my car. I finished my tasks and completed my work.

That night I had a dream.

Sub-dream 2 "Snigglet & The Restored River" begins…

I was at a campground at the base of a mountain in a forested area. It had been a very dry hot summer and what used to be a beautiful river at the base of the mountain where campers would go tubing was all dried and rocky. There were dead fish that smelled.

Then on the last night during my stay there was a mighty sound like thunder. When morning came I could hear cheering outside. I was in the tent with my tiny old dog, Snigglet. When I opened the flap of the tent, I could see the river flowing and full like it used to be. People began to tube and kayak down the river.

My dog, Snigglet, jumped in the water to float downstream. Some kids were near her so I asked them if they could watch her. They waved. Then as I was gathering up our things and breaking down the tent, Snigglet came running and shook the water off her. I told her it was time to go, but she walked back into the river and left to ride down the current again.

Sub-dream 2 over…

As I was leaving Friday morning to get my crown at the dentist, I received a phone call from the governing authority over banks, etc, in New Brunswick. She has spoken to several people who knew Jeff and knew that my account had been locked so they contacted the necessary branch to release my savings. They told me if I didn't receive this by August 12th, to contact them immediately. I then received two other calls, one from the bank and one from the Ontario Regulatory Commission. Both apologized for all they had put me through. I thanked them. The bank said by August 12th all should be closed.

I went to the dentist, then physical therapy and stayed home for the day. My daughter was home sick and I was feeling exhausted. I had a few more items from the accountant to gather and then I laid down.

When I was at the dentist, a song came on that I hadn't heard since I was 17 or 18 years old. Bob Seger's, "No Man's Land". I listened to this again at home and remembered all the lyrics to sing along–shocking really. The song kept coming like a worm at night, but Father, I knew this was You. There was something to this.

When I'm home, it's silent. I don't have praise music going nor TV during the day–it's quiet. I listen for Your voice, Father. You speak to me and I can hear You when it's quiet.

This last year has shattered me. What I've continued to recite over and over is, "Lord, it doesn't matter what comes, I remain in You. My heart is Yours." I just ask, Father, for You to be tender with me as I struggle through the good and bad. Each time You have been faithful and You have delivered me through them all. Please continue to protect us during these storms.

This morning I woke up to a prayer from a friend and I knew this was from You as I hadn't said anything to others about my personal struggles here:

Father God,

Today I'm praying for the woman reading this. Lord, help her where she needs help. Heal the scars she doesn't talk about. Touch the places in her heart she keeps hidden because she's gotten so good at saying, "I'm fine." Restore her joy. Restore her peace. Restore her happiness. God, give her back the parts of herself that life, disappointment, heartbreak, grief, stress and simply having to be strong for too long have taken from her.

Lighten the load she's been carrying. Quiet the thoughts that keep her up at night. Give her peace about the things she cannot change and wisdom for the things she can. Lord, go into every room she's been afraid to enter. Stand in every situation she doesn't know how to handle. Make a way in every place where she cannot see one. Heal her heart, God. Not just enough for her to function. Heal her enough to feel whole again.

Remind her that she is still worthy of good things. Still worthy of love. Still worthy of joy. Still worthy of rest. Still worthy of a life that feels good to live. Protect her from what she can see and what she cannot. Remove anything and anyone that is disturbing her peace, delaying her purpose or draining the life out of her.

And God, whatever she whispered to You that she hasn't told another living soul, I'm asking You to meet her there. Answer her. Strengthen her. Comfort her. Provide for her. Cover her family. Cover her finances. Cover her mind. Cover her heart. Cover her health. Cover her home. And Lord, please remind her that she does not have to carry everything by herself. Let her feel Your presence today in a way that is undeniable. Give her a reason to smile again. Give her something to look forward to again.

And if she's been crying in private, let this be the season where she starts smiling in public, not because she's pretending everything is okay, but because You really did make it okay. Father, I may not know exactly what my sis needs today… But You do. So I'm placing her in Your hands and asking You to do what only You can do.

In Jesus' name,

Amen.

Jesus: "I am here, Erin, I am with you. The voice you hear is Mine. I am with you on your path. I send help when you cry out, but even before you do. The delay was one which was allowed. What did I tell you awhile back? Before Jeff passed away and you received a call from the agent."

Me: "Yes, I remember. On August 8, 2025–a Friday. I received a call from our real estate agent that she was going to stop by because Jeff had placed our home up for sale and signed the papers. But, when she came by she was very firm with me that I had no say in the pricing of the home and I am legally allowed to live in the home until it sells. I could tell she was representing Jeff. I asked her what he listed it for and it was $200,000 below the current market price. She warned me that I would need to be ready to move quickly as Jeff was her client. She left and it was very uncomfortable. Jeff was gone just a few days after but great damage had been done."

Jesus: "Yes, I know what was done and said behind the scenes."

Me: "Lord, I was still clueless and just thought medication would change things, or–of course–healing."

Jesus: "Erin, the course of sin doesn't happen immediately. As the enemy chips away little by little, the heart hardens to the things of God. A man says 'no' to God without fear or trembling. I give warnings; clear, not subtle. He refused to hear truth. His pride welled up in him. He excused sinful behavior as if I had given him special favor or what you would call a 'free pass'. I presented Myself again and said, 'This is the right path, not the one you are making.' Instead, he became irritated with anything standing in his way. His conscious was sympathetic to sin, not contrite and yielding to Me. He then fashioned a way or what you would say, 'hatched a plan'. It was not for your benefit. He did you no favors and so much was not revealed until after. Now you know. Now you understand it."

Me: "Do I, Lord? I'm not sure I can fully understand it all, ever."

Jesus: "This battle wasn't about you, Erin. This was about anger towards Me. He spent so much time on dates that he failed to go to the One who is over all things, My Father in Heaven. Or even Me. Over time, anger and resentment began to take over. He was very good at hiding this. But I will say, you did know. I did warn you."

Me: "Yes but I thought it was his illness and we could get him help."

Jesus: "Help is here for those who turn and cry out to Me. I hear their cries and I come to help. Despite years of visible miracles which I sent to you and he witnessed, it was not enough. Just because a man sounds sweet with his lips, his tongue can speak harshly with the sword of bitterness."

Me: "I guess I dismissed these things. It was every now and then–not constant. There would be apologies and then one day there were no apologies. He was no longer anyone I recognized. I prayed, but he wasn't healed. I fasted and I prayed and he wasn't changed."

Jesus: "Erin, you were deceived and this was allowed by Me. When you understand why…"

Me: "Help me understand it."

Jesus: "You are My Bride. You are being trained as a warrior. If there is no war then there can be no warrior needed. Correct?"

Me: "Yes, this sounds familiar."

Jesus: "I train you for battle. Your heart remains steadfast and joy is still in you because you know I love you and I care for you. The enemy hates My Bride–the children of God–so he sends many attacks, especially deception from those closest to you. Where do you recall that happened to Me? All those closest to Me disappeared on My worst day. I was also deceived by those I was sent to save. So did you believe this deception was truly unexpected in this life?"

Me: "No, Lord, of course not, just shocking."

Jesus: "If you knew everything it wouldn't be to your benefit. One day I will reveal all things to you."

Me: "I guess he was smarter than me and he thought in a way to plot things like revenge. Things I never think about. He was complex and wanted You to fulfill certain promises on his time."

Jesus: "Yes, I'm aware, this is not beneficial. It is well in the spirit of seeing a pattern and praying that maybe this be the time, but even this is not always the best thing."

Me: "But the Bride puts oil in her lamp and looks with anticipation for her Groom to come."

Jesus: "Yes, but what does this mean? It means to press into My Word. Pray for wisdom and knowledge. Pray for My Kingdom come and My Will be done on Earth as it is in Heaven. You see Israel as a gauge. You see the world turn against Israel. You see the spread of the false religion and their evil cult and doctrine of death. It is simple. The Bride is dressed in white, pure and holy, but the bride of the opposite of this–what is their dress?"

Me: "Black coverings over their entire body."

Jesus: "The events in the world have grown evil quickly and fulfill the words of the prophets. I have shown you what is good, so remain in Me. I am here. It is written that family turns against each other but this is because of hearts growing colder and hardening."

Me: "Lord, I've been very tired and weary. Some days I get so wrapped up in my troubles I don't even come to You. But then something happens and You well up in me and comfort me and I'm so grateful.

"Lord, there was a note in the hotel room where Jeff died. The police know nothing about this but thought it was the ramblings of a mathematician. I dismissed it also because so many dates came and went and now I'm focused on my relationship with You and living out each day according to Your will. Is it possible that this one last date could be something?"

Jesus: "Well, he was focused on Tu B'Av the 15th of Av. He was quite sure this was it but the date came and went and he was unhappy."

Me: "Lord, the day that Jeff died on record was August 12th, but I believe it was the 10th. This August 12, 2026, has three heavenly signs above in the night sky; a solar eclipse, a planetary alignment and a meteor shower–then forty days after is the Day of Atonement, on September 21, 2026. Could this be…?"

Jesus: "Erin, focus on Me. I'm here. There are signs everywhere which all point to your Savior. Your Groom is soon to come for His Bride. So, rejoice. For now though, look at what happened last week. You completed all your tasks within this season following Jeff's death. Anything left which is pending

is minor and of no significance. So, rejoice! I also promised you that whatever was left from these affairs although minor was not the source or necessary for the home I built for you here. So, do not worry. Your recompense I bring with Me–Your Source in all of this is Me. No one else. All things come from God.

"Now, the song. The words are timely. The singer's intent for this song is different than what it actually means. The land you see everyday is God's, not man's. The people you see behave in different ways when troubles come. This trip–or your path you've been on from God, has been a costly trip. It hasn't been easy. This last year you have felt alone. You were deceived and betrayed and it wasn't a victimless crime. You lament over your lost years because the enemy hasn't stopped his pursuit of you. He just changed his vessels, his weapons, and even changed the battlefield to a different country.

"But did you see what I did, Erin? I built the home for you in advance. I built it in Heaven's Gate under the care of angels. There I rose up in you. I sent you blessings, miracles, signs and wonders. But I never allowed it to be your forever home as this is with Me in eternity. Only a temporary time in the trees as I promised for you to raise your children and Jeff's. I never promised that there wouldn't be a cost. This life takes a toll and there are risks to following Me. It isn't an easy road here."

Me: "I know, Lord. I know. But I love You and without You I would be lost. I just thought I would be happier by now, maybe more settled. But I don't recognize this place anymore. It has changed, Lord. People are still friendly but things have changed–before it was more simple."

Jesus: "Erin, all things have changed. Time has continued. The song, do you remember you and your mother spoke about how it reminded you of your stepfathers death?"

Me: "Yes it did. He rode an everlasting wave that was never crested for him—he was a surfer, just like the song. So he took his life and hung himself in our garage with his surfboard cord from the rafters. He never had peace or rest."

Jesus: "He didn't have Me but I met him. The tormentors come in darkness. They work to cause unrest. One day there will be peace and joy. Every tear I will wipe away and great will be your joy. Here it is about souls, Erin. Remember, I am the Good Shepherd. I leave the 99 to save the one from

the wolves. The 99 are safe and secure and fully equipped to the dangers. I am here. I will not leave you. Allow me to carry you. I have you. I am here.”

Dream over…

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-964/

964 – Evacuation: Level Three

Título: Dream 964 – Evacuation: Level Three

Received on Tuesday, August 11, 2026

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Not everyone has a brand new day to give to You. So, I give You this day. Thank You for watching over us! Thank You for all You do! Thank You for divine warnings and instructions while I sleep through my dreams. Thank You for being the Keeper of my heart and the Lover and Creator of my soul! You are my Rock.

For two nights in a row I have had two different dreams with the same warning. The first night I thought it was personal, but to have this theme again last night… Well, this seems like a clear warning for us all.

Sunday nights dream…

Sub-dream 1 "Evacuation: Level Three" begins…

I was laying in my bed during early morning, around 5:00 A.M. My TV was in sleep mode but not completely off. My phone was on and charging. Suddenly a warning flashed on the screen and the horrible universal warning alarm sounded. A digital voice came on the TV screen, "Your location is now under level three evacuation. You must evacuate NOW. This is your final warning." Then it repeated.

My daughter was gone early for her exercise class. My son was sleeping and the dogs were barking. I ran upstairs to grab the dogs and yelled for my son to wake up now and grab any valuables, we were to leave in ten minutes.

I put the dog crate in the car and brought their food and water, then placed them safely inside. I then ran back into the house, put on fresh clothing, good shoes and grabbed another set. I collected my medication and important paper boxes which happened to be out to deal with tax stuff.

I looked at the clock and five minutes had already passed. I yelled up to my son. He responded, "Mom, I'm coming!" Then I said, "Five minutes, or we won't get out!"

I then ran to my daughter's room, gathered her important items, memory banks as well as her computer and cords. Then I went to my office where I grabbed my journals and tablet, two other items and my favorite bibles. I ran all these things to the car where the dogs were waiting, scared.

I yelled up to my son again, "Three minutes!" He yelled back, "Yes, mom, three minutes."

I ran back to my room and took a box of photos, some valuables, a pillow and some blankets–I decided to grab a couple more because I didn't know where we'd be sleeping. I loaded them up in the car. The emergency system kept sounding. I ran upstairs to find my son barely dressed and taking his time.

I yelled, "We have to go, now! Now!" I could tell he was in shock and not clear. "You need to gather up these things and jump in your car now. I will help."

I helped him gather emergency items. Then I remembered–I needed two boxes nearby in a cabinet, but they were really secondary. I ran all this to the car and opened the garage door and began loading things in my son's truck. There were neighbors scrambling to pack, most of their garages were open. I ran back in and my son was coming downstairs with some items. I had a few seconds to grab food and water and I loaded everything in.

Just then, the skies grew very dark. We closed the house up and began to pull away. I could hear people screaming.

Sub-dream 1 over…

This rattled me.

On Friday, while I was at physical therapy a level three evacuation order for the southeast of our location sounded on all the devices in the room. It was surreal. But it didn't affect any of us so I thought the dream was somehow a hidden fear I had until last night's dream…

Sub-dream 2 "Africa Has Fallen" begins…

I was in a foreign country–Ghana, Africa. I was walking with some friends there and we were enjoying the beauty of a peaceful ocean cove. Then suddenly the warnings on our phones sounded, "This is a level three

evacuation. All citizens of foreign countries must evacuate immediately. This is your last warning!”

We ran back to our hotel to grab our travel documents then ran to the consulate with transport to the airport. When we arrived at the consulate they instructed us in English to take only which was necessary to travel as there were weight restrictions on the planes.

A friend of mine asked the authorities, “My husband is a diplomat, will he be coming? I can’t get in touch with him.” The two authorities looked at each other and one answered, “Ma’am there has been an incident. We must get you to the planes now!” Just then shuttles arrived to transport us to the airport. We boarded quickly and the driver was very fast. We arrived on the tarmac with two planes ready for boarding. We showed our documents and began to board the stairs to the plane when we saw in the distance what looked like a black cloud coming from the north.

The pilot and crew hurried us to board. The engines were on. We boarded and the hatch closed as the plane immediately began to take off. As we looked below us we could see an army dressed in black swarming the city and slaughtering the people.

One of the passengers cried out, “Tell us what is happening!”

Flight Attendant: “As soon as we reach our altitude above this we will disclose what the evacuation order was for.”

A few minutes went by and eventually we were in the blue sky above the area and riding on a carpet of white clouds.

Flight Attendant: “An army from the north came to invade the last Christian stronghold. Ghana has fallen. Africa has fallen top-down bottom-up.”

What we saw was horrible. The plane was quiet as all of the passengers were crying and praying.

Sub-dream 2 over…

Father, it is painful to witness a fall.

I woke up and adjusted myself in bed. My physical therapy appointment yesterday was a painful one. I drifted off to sleep again after asking the Lord, “Would I be ready for a level three evacuation here, right now?”

Sub-dream 3 “The Dams Have Broken” begins…

I woke up standing at the head pond where we lived in New Brunswick. It was quiet and still. I turned back toward the road and our home was no longer there. In fact, none of the homes built around us were there either. It was strange to be at the edge of the farmer's junk field and a heavily forested area on my right. I decided to walk up the road. It seemed like late summer.

Just then, I heard what sounded like a jet ski behind me on the lake. I turned and it was heading right for me. It was the angel. He was smiling.

Angel: "Hey Erin, jump on this, it will be fun! Come on. I have a message for you from God."

I waded out into the shallow water and sat behind the angel on the jet ski. I didn't say much.

Angel: "Ah, come on this should make you smile and laugh."

Me: "Sorry, it's been a difficult time."

Angel: "One day your story will be told from the beginning to the end. There will be many apologies from those whom thought themselves more wise in their own eyes. Erin, I've been here with you and so have other angels God assigned to you. Truth has been revealed to you as allowed by God. Things were not as they seemed but we were over you as God directed His protection, provision and purposes over your life and that of the children in your care. What's the saying… 'Bro, we were there!'"

Me: "You're funny. You are my witness."

Angel: "I'm one of many. God is your Witness and the Lord is your Banner and Shield. Your children, Jeff's children, his family and those with history–his coworkers, can testify to all of this. Revelation is from God. Truth is truth. Stand on truth as painful as it is and it shall set you free."

Me: "Is this the message from God? It sounds like preaching."

Angel: Laughing, "Do you remember that one Star Wars movie you kept returning to?"

Me: "That was like twenty years ago."

Angel: "That's because a beloved character turned to darkness. It was difficult. God's message is this: God loves you. He has strengthened you from on high. No weapons formed against you will prosper, all the days of your life. He has allowed the times of the locusts to ravish your fields but He then took you from these old ones to new ones and now there are new

crops, fresh rains and abundant blessings. The former things are now gone; see here, God is doing a new thing!”

The jet ski arrived outside of the dam.

Angel: “Now wait for it, wait for it… This will be awesome!”

Just then, the jet ski went right towards the dam. The dam broke right as we headed for it and the water rushed in a mighty roar as we flew over a new area. There was a lake and river I have never seen before.

Me: “Where are we?”

Angel: “A new place. A new thing God has done, Erin. The dams have broken and a new thing God has done.”

Sub-dream 3 over…

Tears were streaming down my cheeks when I woke up. I went to the Lord in prayer.

Jesus: “I am here, Erin. I am with you. I know you are troubled and still have many questions. Often when tragedy strikes there are witnesses to this.”

Me: “Like that song about the three victims. One is the tragedy–the main victim. One sees and stops in shock to stare at what he has just witnessed. Then there are those who just walk by or see it but choose to ignore it.”

Jesus: “Truth is a difficult thing to wrestle with and very few like it when it is difficult to face. You have wrestled with Me many times over the course of your life but you are here with Me now.”

Me: “I made many mistakes, Lord. I paid a price. It took a toll on me.”

Jesus: “I was over your house, Erin. I am still over your house. I am over you in all you do. I will not let you be victimized again. Those with eyes to see, ears to hear and wisdom from on high have been given a double portion. All that you have experienced, I too have experienced. Those with understanding will understand. You see these events in the world today.”

Just then, the Lord showed me Dr, Fauci before the congressional hearing. Millions died and those who tried to sound the alarm about the origins of the virus were silenced. In Canada we were subjected to forced vaccines and lockdowns. People were reporting on others and horrible divisions amongst families occurred. Many lost everything and family members too. Major gaslighting occurred by government officials and I had a few horrible experiences.

Jesus: "Truth comes out, Erin. It's difficult for so many to believe what they have heard for so long might have been wrong. So, if it can happen on such a global scale, can't it also be the case individually? My Word declares it. Prophecy states it. It was written 2000 or more years ago. Many by witnesses, understand? Even by those not followers of The Way, My Path. So understand this, what I have revealed to you is truth. Your story is truthful, not exaggerated. It is painful and tragic, but a miracle too. You have followed all My instructions and written all things as I have told you to."

Me: "I held back so much, Lord."

Jesus: "That is because it is not beneficial to those who want to believe God would never allow such things. But you have seen the worst in man from the time you were little. You understand illusion and avoidance. You even served other gods and their spirits when you didn't hear Me. You studied behaviors, both evil and good. But Erin, you refused to believe the worst-case scenario because you focused on the best. You turned inward and when you were young, into foolish things. You ran from Me.

"So I sent help and brought you to Me. Since then I have taught you True Love–deeper than anything you have ever experienced. It took many years of understanding but you found Me and I am in you. It took a process. You were trained as a warrior and you have fought many wars. Remember, you cannot be a warrior without the war. You were trained in battle. You learned about the enemy and his war techniques. But this was not told to you. Instead, I personally walked you through it–the fire of affliction. I was with you and at times I carried you. I, Myself, carried you. I, Myself, fought these battles. Why? Because these were My battles first. Now, you have come through an epic battle. You are trying to make sense of a war you didn't fully understand. You only knew that there would be casualties."

Me: "I thought… Well, I'm not sure what I thought fully. I went to some of my very private journals from the beginning and there it was the whole time. You placed a veil over me, Lord."

Jesus: "What did your angel that God assigned to you tell you? I gave you provision, protection and purpose. You were fruitful during your times in the trees. This has not stopped. Now, this is tough love, but understand what I did here and what I allowed. Ultimately, one day you will know it was for your benefit. I'm not a deceiver, Erin. I love you and I will watch over you. My promises are true. Now, are you ready for what I have next for you?"

Me: "Yes, Lord. I love You. Thank You for showing me the angel army You sent. They are like super heroes… But of course, nothing like You, Lord."

Jesus: "Wait, aren't I a super hero too?"

Me: "The ultimate Hero, Lord. Greater than all heroes combined because without You, heroes wouldn't exist."

Jesus: "Good job. The dreams you had are about the heart. It's what you leave behind in an emergency knowing you may never see this again versus what you take with you. This is a heart matter. It is also about obedience to warnings, especially when time is of the essence. This is training at the highest level. Discerning what's important versus not important, understand?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, but what about the second dream?"

Jesus: "You are experiencing deception on the global stage. There can be no deal or contract with those who demand you comply or die. It's simple. Now you understand the sign of Jonah. It wasn't the whale, it was the fact that Jonah was commanded by God to prophesy to the death cult of Nineveh. The same sign is here today–the death cult has risen."

Me: "What do we believe from their lips?"

Jesus: "You can't. This is the war now. The sign of Noah is also here. The army of the fallen. So understand and pray. I am with you. Understand that when I come, I bring the Sword of Truth for all to experience. So be ready."

Dream over.

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-965/

965 – The Rocks Cry Out

Received on Tuesday, August 25, 2026

Communion

Dear Father,

I'm grateful for You in all things. You are faithful, loving and gentle with us. Many of us haven't seen our prayers and promises from You come to fruition. Many more of us have waited for years for the fulfillment of these. So many of us are dealing with demonic attacks which are truly surgical and precise in nature. These are meant to discourage us to the point of surrender from the battle here and not even go to You, Father.

Any of us who now choose to not see what is happening in real time around us are failing to understand just how late the hour is. If I were pregnant and experiencing labor pains, well, this is the point where the contractions are so close and all the signs are there that the baby is coming truly any moment.

Time is no longer relevant when all these events present themselves. But yet there is so much work to do here. There are so many lost people it's staggering–stunning–or any word that describes something beyond my abilities to understand it. But Father, that is the point, right? You have warned us in advance that this hour is late. We need to be in a right relationship with You. We must forgive those who trespass against us and reconcile our heart to You.

Our journey is not an easy one. Our lives are filled with crushing blows and setbacks. Loss and grief become a familiar part of this journey which quickly balances out the wonderfully exciting things You do for us, Father. Our paths become level and balanced with both the good and the bad. The key to this road You have built for each of us is to recognize You and talk to You daily through our journeys here. As we walk the road on a peaceful day, You send signs ahead of troubles to warn us so we pray. So when the troubles do come we are able to walk straight through them because You are with us.

You make our way level–Proverbs 4:26-27; Isaiah 26:7; Hebrews 12:13. This means You give us "sure steps"–balance. Neither high nor lows constantly, but a balance of both. You also know when we are exhausted, discouraged and low in spirit. When the battles are relentless and spiritual fatigue has set in. Tears have been here.

The last week was a week of bad news. Wave after wave after wave. But there has also been some wonderful news and small springs of hope on the horizon.

My physical therapist discovered a lump on Wednesday. My doctor moved me ahead and I was able to be seen on Thursday morning. It needs to be removed and biopsied. The initial appointment for this is in September but they will move this up quickly–they told me to expect a call.

Then I had two days of appointments and activities. I tried to set aside the what-ifs and live each day with a smile, but inside me was a storm brewing. Then Sunday my puppy began showing strange behaviors and had been whimpering–clearly in great pain. My daughter and I took him to the emergency animal hospital. It was difficult waiting there. So many patients had received bad news about their pets and it was graphic. We prayed. Pets mean so much to so many and are such a blessing from You, Father. It was a tough day but we were able to take our dog home and he is on the mend.

Today I learned that one of my mentors–a sparrow friend–passed away in July and I was only made aware of this because I began to investigate when I hadn't heard from him. He had just recently celebrated his 50th anniversary with his beautiful wife. I knew he had been sick and it wasn't like him to not email regularly after all these years.

Father, I'm so grateful he is with You now and Home. He is healed and is no longer suffering. I reflected through the emails he had sent over the years as well as the timely encouragement he gave Jeff and me too. I will miss him here very much but I know one day very soon I will see him in his battle armor returning with the Lord on a horse from Heaven.

Thank You, Father, for the incredible life of this strong man of God. I will treasure the advice and encouragement this warrior gave me over the years. He had just finally decided to get an upgraded wheelchair and I'm not sure if he did but I know he will now never need one again. He is free and in Your strong and loving arms. Thank You for this wonderful brother and man of God!

Tomorrow my daughter has her second surgery. Please watch over her. These can be complicated. The first one went well, so praying for the second one too.

Dream "The Rocks Cry Out" begins…

The landscape was similar to the Zion National Park area. There was greenery but what stood out was the red rock mountain formations surrounding a beautiful valley. There was a fork in the river and the river seemed to encircle a large meadow area. In this area was a massive market place. There were sellers and buyers and browsers–like tourists. People were joyful. The area was beautiful. I was there alone and walking through the various rows lined with market booths. There were vendors shouting out for us to come and see their wares but I wasn't there to purchase anything.

The day was cool and crisp but the sun was warm. The sky was a beautiful shade of blue. It felt like late summer or early September. As I walked I heard a familiar voice.

Angel: "Erin, slow down, I've been trying to catch up to you ten booths ago."

I turned to see the funny angel.

Me: "I'm sorry, I didn't see or hear you."

Angel: "I am taking you to see God. He requests your presence."

He took my hand and instantly we were on the edge of a red cliff looking over the valley area and the market. He lifted his arms and shouted, "Ready boys?!" Then I heard shouts coming in all around us. Several angels appeared, eight held bells and eight held horns–trumpets.

One angel rang the first bell over the area, then the next angel and the next until eight angels rang eight bells, then they immediately stopped.

There was silence for three minutes as the angel next to me held a stopwatch. His right arm was in the air and then he dropped it down as the final seconds of the three minutes concluded.

Then eight angels raised eight trumpets and sounded together eight horns at the same time. Between each there was a pause for thirty seconds. The trumpet sound went right through me and I felt the cells of my body react. Then the sound of the eighth trumpet ended.

The crowd below were in stunned silence. Then the mountains seemed to cry out. Two separated and a massive wall of water came over the area.

Just then I was transported to God's door. The angel who was with me was there.

Me: "What just happened?"

Angel: "You are a witness to the power and glory of God. Even the rocks cry out to the Living God."

Me: "What did it mean?"

Angel: "It was a normal day. A market. Sellers and buyers were there. There was as you say, 'business as usual', and then things changed. The bells tolled first as a warning, like church bells announcing a wedding is about to commence. The crowd barely noticed and continued on their way. Then though, the three minutes of silence got their attention. Then came the trumpets, eight sounds and silence in between. God had their attention–then the rocks cried out and split and the water came. Erin, do you not see it? They were minding their ways–it was a normal day, but not normal at all."

Me: "Scary."

Angel: "Come, let us go to God, He has requested your presence." He reached over and placed a salve over my eyes. "There you go, heavenly sunglasses." He opened the door to God's Throne Room, "Come on in." He guided me through the doors. "I love love this part."

Just then the choir was singing the Revelation Song. Each "Holy, Holy, Holy" overlapped each other. The room was so long and we were far away from the Throne where His presence shone like the Sun. I could breathe with such ease and every cell of my body was healed and strengthened. The angel brought me onto the blue Sea of Glass floor which moved and breathed below me. It was like a massive glass river which flowed from the Throne of God. It was beautiful. I was stepping in bare feet and I could feel its warmth. The floor wasn't cold.

Up at the foot of the Altar were saints dressed in white linen gowns. They were bowed before Him praying out loud and never ceasing. It made me wonder if I knew anyone there. There was motion surrounding the Throne but my sight was not that clear. I had gone as far and as close as I could come. I bowed down before God. I felt the angel's hand on my shoulder and a charge of warmth go through me. It felt like healing waves. The cells in my body were all jumping–I could feel them reacting to God's presence. I faced the blue glass floor. Tears flooded my eyes and seemed to pour out.

I confessed to God that I had grown weary and felt discouraged. I felt that I had failed my friends and family. I felt that the years had made my heart tougher and not like clay anymore in His hands.

Me: "Revive me, Father. Restore my heart to be like a child in wonder. Please strengthen my dying body. I want to do Your Will. I surrender all I am to You. I love You, Father. I love You."

Then I felt the ground thunder.

God: "I love you, too. You are forgiven. I have answered your prayers. Now, the times will seem to accelerate. I give warnings. I send signs, miracles and wonders. These saints were slain for their testimony and more come daily, but they are here with Me. I have sent angels concerning you to guard you in all you do. Do not worry when you hear bad news. Remember, I am God over all of this. I appoint leaders, I raise them up and I can as easily remove them. So, do not fear when you hear of this plot or that one. An evil man plots and plans but one who is with Me seeks wisdom. I am God. I AM.

"Erin, you worry about many things. Surrender all you have to Me. I have promised you good things all the days of your life. When things don't seem good, do not question Me but instead seek Me for divine wisdom, then I will increase your knowledge. Many events you cannot control. These are beyond you. So, pray. Come to Me and lay your burden down. With Me, My shoulders are broad and My burden to carry is light. If you went to your enemy to surrender, I can guarantee slavery as man is a slave to his sinful master. When you don't come to Me, then where you go will not serve you well, understand?"

Me: "Yes, Father."

God: "Then surrender all things to Me and I will lighten your load."

Me: "Father, I just received an alert on my phone that rocks from Mt. Zion closed part of the park. I just dreamt about this and literally as I write this, it happened."

I then could hear thunderous laughter from the Throne as well as from my angel behind me.

God: "Even the rocks cry out. Erin, there are no accidents or coincidences. The enemy is proclaiming his intentions through his vessels. You know them by their fruit. But do not worry concerning you and your house. What seems like delays and disappointments are by design. This is so when I deliver you from them there will be no doubts that I Am who I say I Am. You are a

reporter of Good News to those who listen. It is okay to spread the Good News. Your wait is over."

Me: I sighed. "It's okay?"

God: "Do I need to repeat Myself?"

I felt my angel gripping–squeezing my shoulder.

Me: "No, Father. It's been so long…I just…"

God: "It's okay, Erin. Plant your seed. That is enough today. I will send help and instructions, do not worry."

The angel brought me up to my feet.

Me: "I love You, Father."

God: "I love you, Erin."

I could see His love illuminate the area. It made me have more tears. I waved.

The angel led me outside.

Angel: "You had me a bit nervous there." He reached over and wiped the salve off my eyes with a cloth. "Never question a command from Him."

Me: "Oh no…that's awful."

Angel: "His grace is sufficient. He knew you would do that. He wasn't surprised."

Me: "It's been so long. I just…"

Angel: "Your angels assigned to you by God–all of us are here and have been revealed. Do you remember when this was and didn't we come bearing gifts from God Himself?"

Me: "I think that was a very long time ago."

Angel: "It was your birthday, years ago. So, now you know we are here. We will assist with God's plans because He has instructed us. We will help to plant. Now, do not be afraid. God will send you all you need and will keep you. Rejoice, Erin."

Me: "Will He heal me too?"

Angel: "He has great plans, do not worry. Just as you experience the worst, as you have, then believe God to bring the best. Come, let's go check out these falling rocks in Zion National Park!" He smiled and laughed.

Dream over….

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-966/

966 – Declare Your Victory

Received on Sunday, August 30, 2026

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for all You've done, Father. From the beginning You have orchestrated our steps. I surrender all that I am to You today. I surrender all that I've been given back to You, Father. I cling to the promises You have given but also understand that my human mind sees things as I would expect or hope rather than the divine way for me You have already planned.

Lately out of fear of the unknown I have allowed others around me to create urgency when You have remained steady and quiet. I have learned over the years that You move on Your time and things fall into place from orders in ways which defy man's. In other words, when You move I find myself wanting to help but quickly realize this is divinely orchestrated and out of my control.

Events beyond my abilities have risen up. Troubles are looming and massive doors have closed. I know You would never bring us all this way to deliver bad news. Confusion is not a companion sent by You to Your children. Chaos and confusion comes from the enemy. When You allow this, it is to test our ability to cry out to You in the confusion and ask for clarity. Confusion without divine clarity from You = chaos.

This last week shattered me. I'm still trying to understand everything, but I can't, so I surrender. I can't do this on my own, Father. I need You. I must believe that all the bad news and setbacks in our lives are meant to position us to first recognize our inability to control an event and then release this trouble back to You to make a way possible when there is no way.

Each day brings new challenges, new delays and new discouragement. It's difficult to have joy when deep down things seem so dark. I love You, Father. In this life I would rather have nothing than to settle for anything

less than the best You have for me. You have my attention, Father. You are God over all the earth–over all we see. There are no living gods–only one God, You! It's more and more apparent everyday that You are shaking the earth to get our attention. We also know that You see all things. You know every hidden sin and atrocity by the hands of man. We don't even see a fraction of all that You do. I'm grateful that we can't see all You do. I couldn't take it.

Father, You are patient, loving, kind and wise. So many of us have grown tired and weary. We have come through many battles and the times You have warned us about in scripture are here. There is no sugarcoating any of this. Things have not been easy and it's difficult when we see evil people prospering all around us. As Your children keep hope, faith and love alive, inside we are weary. Many of us are sick, have cancer or are in constant pain. Our resources have been drained and we are being attacked with other troubles. It's difficult when bad news comes and all our hope, our faith in what You have promised even when we see none of this–well, discouragement is an easy response.

So Father, please help us! Please answer our prayers and renew us afresh. Remove our afflictions. Heal our painful bodies and restore our provisions from You. Bring our hearts to Yours and mend our brokenness. Restore our faith, hope and love (in a world of those who hate us). Help!

Jesus: "I am here, Erin. I am with you and My voice is in you. You are not alone in your suffering. I know and I see. I'm here. Do not worry about so many things. I am here, you are not alone. Now, when you are faced with uncertainty then come to Me. My authority in every situation is also an extension from the throne of God, My Father in Heaven. I have authority. I give you authority to cast out troubles by your own tongue–when you declare truth by My authority the enemy is subject to you and must flee. You are attacked and the children of God are attacked because your greatest weapons are kept locked. I am in you. Come to Me. Don't go out and get so-and-so's opinion on something which could lead you down the wrong path into further delays. People are well-meaning but it is easy to give advice from outside of a situation.

"When you are in the midst of a battle and there is dust and low visibility–meaning your spiritual insight is cloudy because you are on the valley floor facing your battles in war–it is easy for an onlooker above the valley to yell down advice during the battle you are fighting. They are seeing your situation from a distance but they are not on a level battle field with

you, but I am with you and I am present. When you pray urgently and even fast and you receive no immediate answer from Me–wait for it! I will answer you. I will go ahead of you. I will slam doors shut concerning you. I will open others ahead of you. There is nothing impossible for Me. Just because you don't have that immediate answer in the way you believe I should answer, doesn't mean I am idle. I am not. I do not sleep. When you sleep, I don't fall asleep, I am still at work.

"Now, in love, I will say this to you, I am not a demon that I should trick you. Nor a thief that I should steal from you. I am not a liar who sends honey from a forked tongue to hide My true intentions. I promise you I love you and would never bring you out of Egypt to the land of promise only to destroy you there. Remember Caleb and Joshua and their great reporting. They recognized there were giants in the land but they had more faith in the God of miracles, signs and wonders than any giants living there. Faith or fear, which will be your mantle?"

Me: "Faith, Lord. Faith."

Jesus: "Then use your sword to cut through the enemy's lies. Declare your victory. Declare My promises for you. Not under your breath or in your mind so only I can hear, but declare your authority over the situation. Declare your dog healed as I have promised. Now, it's okay to have down days but the more you declare victory out loud the more you will discover your enemies have flown to the hills–they are not battling you anymore. The power of life and death are in the tongue. Pray for each other.

"I know what you are about to ask. 'What if I don't see immediate victory?' Continue to pray. Continue because angels will be dispatched to assist. Heaven will even hear it. Do not cease. Then, believe that you have received it and it will manifest–not always the way you expect it but in a perfect way you hadn't even conceived because I am creative. I know you have received bad news on every front lately. You are frozen in fear of what might happen but I can tell you I am here and greater is Me who is in you and louder is My voice than he who is in the world."

Me: "Sometimes Your voice is quiet."

Jesus: "Yes but My authority remains and greater than he who shouts at you to create fear."

Me: "Thank You, Lord, I've been down."

Jesus: "I know. Do not worry, I haven't removed My voice or My favor. I love you and I am here to save you!"

Dream over.

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-967/

967 – Soldiers Waiting for the Sound of the Trumpets

Received on Sunday, September 13, 2026

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day! Thank You for Your grace and mercy! Your love and provision! Your promise and our patience.

We are facing so many troubles–too many to count. There are so many who have been disheartened at the great loss. Without You, Father, we are nothing because You had compassion on us–sacrificing Jesus to save us all. You grew Him from a baby in the midst of man as one of us, but fully Yours. For 33 years Jesus–God–walked among us. Because of Your great love, Father, He now lives in us.

This is a day of great repentance. I've been severely humbled since July 2025. I've been abased and ground up. I am but a worm. No one knows me here. No one really cares. I go through the motions. I'm grateful that the dreams you've given to me tell a different story. I'm glad that my story–Your story–helps others. You are my miracle, Jesus. You are my very breath of life and I'm so thankful that You called me out of darkness years ago.

I moved 23 years ago, this month, to Bend. It was such an exciting time to be alive, yet I came here and was pummelled. The following year I discovered horrible things and my heart stopped on November 22, 2004. My heart was broken and my dreams were crushed. I spent the next 7 years in shock at all my troubles. I was hammered. Even members of my church said my victim spirit was the cause. So I began praying and fasting to remove this. After a while I realized that I was just in a very long drawn out war. I wasn't feeling sorry for myself so I thought it best to say nothing if people at church asked how I was doing. To just say, "fine". So, essentially lie–it was easier than being accused by fellow Christians of causing all my own troubles because of unconfessed sin.

I repented of everything, Father. Even for my own life. I thought I was a stain to You. One wise friend of mine reminded me of the story of Job and how so many others in your written word have endured many trials. She simply asked me, "Who in the Word of God–the Bride–had things easy?" No one. Not one. So what should make me different?

Instead I should find comfort that I am right where You have me, Father. Thank You.

"Though the fig tree should not blossom, nor fruit be on the vines, the produce of the olive fail and the fields yield no food, the flock be cut off from the fold and there be no herd in the stalls, yet I will rejoice in the LORD; I will take joy in the God of my salvation. GOD, the Lord, is my strength; he makes my feet like the deer's; he makes me tread on my high places." (**Habakuk 3:17-19**)

Thank You, Father, for everything. Even though we lack many things and we become discouraged when evil people seem to prosper around us, we know You won't let us go!

I've been so broken, so in shock at everything, that I barely noticed spring turn to summer and summer turn to fall. As I laid in bed this morning a hummingbird hovered outside my window. He kept searching for nectar in the vines and trees but was struggling to find anything. I put some nectar out and realized it was 44 degrees outside (Fahrenheit). He wasn't just hungry, he had a greater need and the Lord allowed me to see it and meet me where he was to assist. I felt called without hesitation.

Father, I'm sorry when I'm in fear and "bad news has become my companion", that I don't immediately come to You. So often I just lament in hopelessness. So I repent for this. I've been so sad because I've lost so many sparrow friends over the years. Despite my prayers for blessings and healings, You, Father, make the call. Some days I feel like giving up. I'm tired after all these years of battles, the attacks on all fronts continue and I wonder–am I safe from harm anywhere? I want to be in Your loving arms, Father. Please help me today. Pick me up and carry me because I'm too tired to climb on my own. I have too many troubles to list and there is nothing I can do to change anything.

I'm broken. I repent of anything else, Father. I long to be right before You. I want my heart to be pleasing to You. I have done everything You have asked of me. I've withheld nothing from You. Please bless me, Father. Let this be the year of healing and joy.

I recently purchased a small book on spiritual warfare. It's written by battle warriors–police officers and military.

There are 22 warnings and orders:

#1. Warning: The wicked have no faith. Order: Increase your faith by accepting God's grace.

#2. Warning: The wicked doubt the Lord. Order: Act on your God-given faith.

#3. Warning: The wicked are self-centered. Order: Analyze your desires.

#4. Warning: The wicked resist the Lord. Order: Make Christ the only guide and goal in your life.

#5. Warning: The wicked are blinded by ambition. Order: Turn away from worldly things.

#6. Warning: The wicked spread false beliefs. Order: Train your mind to distinguish between the true nature of good vs evil.

#7. Warning: The wicked are easily distracted. Order: Never let any failure or setback turn you away from God.

#8. Warning: The wicked are easily tempted by Satan. Order: Face temptation with prayer, not with worry or excuses.

#9. Warning: The wicked practice trickery and deception. Order: Always be prepared for an attack.

#10. Warning: The wicked flee from the devil. Order: Stand against danger.

#11. Warning: The wicked crave status. Order: Guard against two dangers–moral cowardice and personal pride.

#12. Warning: The wicked are weak-minded. Order: Turn your weakness into strength.

#13. Warning: The wicked retreat from the heart of battle. Order: Treat each battle as if it were your last!

#14. Warning: The wicked deceive themselves. Order: Don't assume that doing good allows you to keep a few vices (sins).

#15. Warning: The wicked are easily provoked. Order: A good knight weighs his alternatives carefully.

#16. Warning: The wicked say the devil is too strong. Order: Never admit defeat even if you have been wounded.

#17. Warning: The wicked create conflict among the faithful. Order: Always have a plan of action.

#18. Warning: The wicked are envious of others. Order: Calm your passions by seeing how little there is to gain.

#19. Warning: The wicked don't feel sorrow for the pain they have caused. Order: Consider the impact on your family.

#20. Warning: The wicked have no divine authority. Order: Virtue has its own authority.

#21. Warning: The wicked don't know God in Christ Jesus. Order: Life can be sad, difficult and quick–make it count for something.

#22. Warning: The wicked don't confess or serve Christ. Order: Repent your wrongs and change your ways!

Father, Your children all do battles here. Strengthen us to stay upright in the fight!

Sub-dream 1 "Repent, Repent, Repent, the Time is Today" begins…

I was on a western shore. It looked like Pacifica in California or another area my parents would take us to surf. As I stood on the cliffs I saw an angel blow a shofar and the ground shook. The cliffs began to fall into the sea. It was devastating. Shaking and falling, I ran inland but noticed the hills were levelling as if they were made of shifting sand.

Then the area rested for just a short few minutes. Then I heard the angel blow the shofar again. The shaking was more violent–it changed the landscape completely.

A man covered in dust was stumbling, saying, "Repent, repent, repent and return to dust or eternity in paradise. Repent, repent, repent, the time is today."

Sub-dream 1 over…

This dream was frightening. I woke up quickly. Lord, I am overwhelmed today. Every part of my body is in pain. Please help me.

Jesus: "I'm here, Erin. I am with you. Do not be afraid. I know you are tired, weary and weak. I know you are disheartened but do not withdraw

from Me. I can take this from you. Your burden is also Mine to carry. But you must surrender these things to Me. I know at times you question why I led you away from the place I built for you. You must trust Me that this was the time for you to leave. Had you stayed, things would have been a challenge for you."

Me: "I know, Lord. I was ready to come home, I just… I'm scared at times, as You know."

Jesus: "Then you must go back to the very 22 warnings and remedies you just listed on the pages. I have strengthened you for these battles and I've made your hands strong and I have instructed you in the ways you should go."

Me: "I pray I have followed Your Will, Lord. My vessel is empty–please fill me with living water–even healing rain. I've had interrupted sleep the last several weeks. My sleep schedule has been upside down. The alarm wakes me up out of my dreams suddenly and I can barely remember them."

Jesus: "Do you think I allowed this for a purpose?"

Me: "Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "The landscape around you is changing. People are growing even more cold. This is a great season of changes. I am here. You worry about many things–much of which you must surrender to Me and I will provide all you need. The enemy longs to rob, steal and destroy you, but I stand in his way. Turn and cry out to Me. I am here. I promise you good things but it is wisdom to keep your heart yielding to My Word in repentance. This keeps your heart pliable by My hand as clay, which I can shape for My Will. This is good!

"You have not lost favor, if anything, you are like a soldier waiting with other soldiers for the sound of the trumpets then you will ready yourself and be amazed. Take courage and do not be afraid. I love you. I am with you and so, too, is My favor. Rest, you are loved!"

Dream over.

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-968/

968 – East To West

Received on Friday, September 18, 2026

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another dream! Thank You in all things great and especially the small things. In the little special things You send daily which makes my heart glad so when troubles come I remember the God over all things great and small. Your promises reign true from the morning sunrise to the western sunset–You are the Father of east to the west and one day soon You will come like lightning–a bright Light from the east.

I've been in distress lately. My heart is set on You, Lord, but my soul has been restless. My body has been in pain. Changes are coming, I can feel it deep inside me–like a torrent, it stirs my soul. My burdens I must release to You–these are too great for me to carry.

A downpour came yesterday. I had just put new seed out. I couldn't believe what You sent in the middle of the pauses in the waves of rain. About 50 house finches, 5 sparrows, a blue jay, a dove, a baby chipmunk, a white-breasted nut hatch, a red-breasted nut hatch, 13 quail and a hummingbird. You sent this, Father. Then this morning I heard tapping on my window and there was a white-breasted nuthatch looking right at me.

When I experienced the storm yesterday it was before church prayer. I had praised You as I watched all these birds gather at my small feeders. I heard You say, "I am the One who sends forth!" In turn I thanked Him for sending! I then sang out loud, "I love You, Lord, and I lift my voice to worship You. Oh my soul, rejoice. Take joy my King in what You hear, let it be a sweet, sweet sound in Your ear. Your name is like honey on my lips, Your Spirit like water to my soul. Your Word is a lamp unto my feet, Jesus, I love You." (I combined two worship songs). In stunning Jesus fashion, these random songs were sung at worship and prayer night two hours later.

Yesterday I dropped my oldest son off at college. He will be living on campus. What a miraculous change he has been through to arrive here at this place–just thank You, Father, for everything. Thank You for answering our prayers and opening a door for him.

On Monday I meet with surgeons to assess the mess under my arm and examine the best path forward. Well, I can tell You, Father–the best path is the one with a miracle healing but I know that everything You do is purposeful and is allowed as evidence to Your goodness. So I surrender all of this to You. I've been trying to be joyful. I'm thankful and grateful for You. Without You, Lord, I would have nothing–certainly no life.

During these 10 Days of Awe, please continue to unfold Your miracles despite my countenance. I do know in my heart You are over all of this and You know what is best for me. Please help me to not make errors or to move before I am supposed to in all things. I love You.

Jesus: "I am here, Erin. I am with you. You are not alone, I walk with you every day. I have promised never to leave you. It is not you I would forget but it's Me you forget to come to. I do not forget you, nor would I. I have promised you long ago. I am here. But when you face difficulties, especially when you believe you are the cause or you feel a need to make it right–you often fail to just ask. Are you afraid of My answer?"

Me: "Yes, Lord, I am. I am so conditioned with rejection and 'no' for almost everything in this life. I become used to the outcome. I pray for the best things but settle for less."

Jesus: "Wow. Have you surrendered your life to My Will for you?"

Me: "I believe I have."

Jesus: "No, you have surrendered to the enemy with this thinking. The enemy often sends a counterfeit prior to My blessing. Erin, you know this. When you are tired and weary the enemy presses harder. I watched it but I'm here in the midst of it."

Me: "I'm sorry, Lord. You are right."

Jesus: "I love you. I want the Father's best for you. You are deserving of My best. I have built a house for you and nothing will stop this. Now allow Me to carry you through. I have you. I am strong and capable."

Me: "Thank You, Lord."

Jesus: "Your observation of east to west is a good one, very few understand this."

Me: "Yes I had a dream of two events. I saw a beautiful horizon of hills and Jerusalem below. Then I saw something running towards the city. It was quite frightening–at first lights appeared in the sky but came to nothing and then silence. Then a force so violent came that the dome of the rock was completely removed. This thing came from the east to the west. At the same moment the same thing happened in the United States. From the east to the west. The landscape changed.

"Then I saw what looked like two sleeping tigers rise, one in Jerusalem and one in America. These were of the same origin but I couldn't tell if they were good or bad. People were running towards the tigers to find help but I couldn't see what was next. Lord, what was this?"

Jesus: "The enemy has many plans against God's people but what you have seen does come to pass. You saw this in the beginning, a great celebration in Israel and people running to hide in the hills but unable to escape what had to come. But understand that God is over all things. One enemy of the world has partnered with another great enemy. Over them is evil of all kinds. They are rooted in the same goal to destroy and conquer, to what end? One believes their salvation and Heaven depends on it and the other believes himself god over all and sovereign–his own deity to be worshipped. They work together under the same evil and are partnering with the devil.

"The ultimate goal is to rid the earth of the people of Israel and all Christians. The tigers rise up in the people. My Spirit wells up in strength, but this is a sign that the people who were hidden finally arise. As you know, I come as a Lion and raise up an army which cannot be conquered. No weapon formed will prosper against Me, My army or My people. Many have grown weary. A war has been waged which is organized. Coordinated attacks like this have happened before but this generation believes only what is right in front of them."

Me: "Technology."

Jesus: "Yes, so it is so easy to completely erase truth in history. For thousands of years plots to destroy the children of God through various means have always been active because the enemies of God activate the sons of man as weapons–then add demons and there are troubles, many troubles. This is why angels are sent to assist in the hidden wars you

cannot see daily. 2000 years ago I brought My Spirit to dwell within those who believe in Me so they would not perish but have everlasting life.

"A very patient enemy has risen–his plans are to even destroy the other. He uses others by proxy. He became wealthy from the spreading of lies and corruption. He is responsible for killing millions but this he will not be tried for on Earth–he will be judged and the verdict will be swift by the hand of God. So horrible is his evil that he thinks himself the way."

Me: "Is this the false prophet?"

Jesus: "No, no, he has already been raised up and his religion is death if you do not follow. This is part of the other enemy. Right now the first leader is using the second to weaponize the world against the Jewish people, Israel and America. They have weaponized every aspect of the culture–corrupting all things. They are liars and storytellers and they pay others to bear false witness against history, events and opposing leaders. The young people in these countries which are being conquered are turning against their own families to chase darkness. The plan is to continue to divide and conquer."

Me: "Stop this, Lord, please. What are we to do? Can we do anything?"

Jesus: "Pray and remember. The nations have underestimated their threat–instead they were removing God from every part of life. I am here waiting for the calls, My army is here too and the enemy will not prevail as the things of Heaven are too powerful for these armies and their strikes. The enemy's strategy is time–wait for the right time, then strike, create chaos, then strike again. All areas have been under hidden attacks; water, power or energy, oil, soil, food supplies… Remember the mysterious attacks on food processing."

Me: "Fires killing chickens and egg plants, beef diseases, then other food illnesses–lettuce, etc. No one talks about it."

Jesus: "Erin, the enemy is here inside the borders of the nations. They have sent the famine, the disease, the poison, the drought. They have started small and so many do not see and others turn away. Many lies have become truth."

Me: "Lord, help."

Jesus: "I am here, do not worry. There will come a destruction of the princes in the east. Their wealth is too great and they enjoy their

luxuries–the enemy has grown tired of them so the focus will shift. They have been less cooperative."

Me: "With China."

Jesus: "Yes–watch Israel and pray, Erin. Even christians are turning away but keep your prayers for them to prosper. I am over them and the angel army led by Michael fights the prince of Persia. They are busy stirring up the nations against Israel and America but Heavenly armies are greater and I see. God sees all things. Pray and fast. Assemble the saints. Do not be afraid. I am with you."

Dream over.

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-969/

969 – Stillness In Heavenly Places

Received on Wednesday, September 23, 2026

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for everything You do! You have truly carried me in Your arms all of my life! You have always been here with me. You are in me in greater measure because of my brokenness. You remain with me and I am forever grateful for Your presence. One day soon I will know all the ways You helped me. The ways You stood up for me. The ways You love me and know everything about me. The way I think. And at the end of each day–good or bad–You are there to minister to me in hope and truth.

Today marks the 11th anniversary of my mom's passing. I haven't been home in 11 years. Now I must drive up for a celebration of life ceremony for an old friend. It will be bittersweet. I'll be able to see family but it must be sadly short. I will finally be able to spread my mom's ashes at a place where she would go. I miss her. Father, it's not an ideal time to make this journey but every time I think of a reason I "can't go until spring", I feel sick in my stomach as if not going is worse. So today I'm making plans. Please watch over me, Father, in all I do. I'll travel for two days and be there for two, unless plans change and You cut the trip short.

I'm facing so many unknowns right now. My surgery is in November. It had to be moved out because of physical therapy and medication stuff. I don't enjoy change. I'm going to ask You, Father, something I rarely ask for…It isn't an easy ask. Please watch over me as I step. Please bless my steps. May Your Will be done in all things. May I also be a blessing to You. I've been struggling with changes beyond my abilities to control the outcome. So I surrender my life to You. I ask for You to bless me and carry me the right way. Please give me grace. I love You.

Yesterday seemed to be some sort of marker, September 22. Everywhere I looked there was the number 22. I don't think I've had that many number signals in one day. Everything from Psalm 22, to $22 on my

grocery bill, to 22 in various addresses and other things. There were at least ten instances. The last 22 was behind a podium of a public speaker on the news just as the clock went past midnight to September 23.

This week is significant on the world stage too. The United Nations is in session and the enemies of the U.S. and Israel are there. It's truly historic. At 5:05pm it was the first day of fall on September 22. Trump gave a speech rebuking the nations against terror. Father, please protect our leaders and Israel against all these attacks. Psalm 22 is actually applicable to September 22.

I'm no longer having dreams of our home in Canada. This seems to be complete. You reminded me that You brought me there originally for rest and communion with You. You also reminded me that it was temporary until You removed me to the place of promise, here, where I can worship You in song. It seems instead I have been lamenting. The good news is the Canadian tax officials have accepted my filing and have confirmed what I paid after auditing me. I'm glad this portion is over, it added to my stress. Now I wait for the IRS to decide my case here in the U.S. I pray they have mercy on me and I do not need to pay a double portion. I choose faith over fear, Father, as You see everything. May this all come to nothing.

Sub-dream 1 "The Schooner" begins…

I was on an old wooden ship–a schooner. I was with several people. It was a museum on the water type of ship, like one I toured in Boston Harbor in 1975. It was a sunny day and everyone was enjoying the tour. When the captain made the call to put up the masts and sails he asked us if we would like to go for a harbor tour about two hours long. We all agreed.

The Captain navigated this schooner–which was dwarfed beside the freight liners we had passed. We headed out into the open sea. The bell from the ship was ringing and we all cheered. The captain said that we would go southward. I could tell that we had left Boston Harbor and were now near Nantucket. Then the Captain said, "We are amongst two great cities, we will put down an anchor and those who would like to take a dingy to Nantucket can."

I raised my hand. Hardly anyone wanted to go. There ended up being less than a quarter of the hundred passengers that went. The Captain waved to us as we neared Nantucket's docks. We walked around for about half an hour before our tour guide announced we must return to the ship. We all

agreed and had walked back to the dock, only to find the dingy was gone and the ship had left.

As we stood there silently there were two incoming missiles–one hit to the north and the other to the south. Everyone was screaming. I heard, "Take shelter, we don't know what is coming!" And another screamed, "The USA is under attack!"

Sub-dream 1 over…

I woke up and checked my phone to see if it actually happened–it was so real. There was nothing.

I fell back asleep.

Sub-dream 2 "Jesus in the Meadow" begins…

I heard the Lord's voice, "Wake up, Erin. Meet me at the still waters." It was right at dawn. I was in a beautiful meadow. There were sheep grazing quietly. The sky had gone from a deep blue to a lighter pink. The sun was about to rise. It was a scene from heavenly places, not here. As the sun rose to my east, I could hear flocks of birds overhead land near the riverbanks to drink. I ran down to the banks of the river to take a drink. I was thirsty.

The water was tropical looking, like sea green. Pure and clear. I could see the bottom. I waded in. The temperature was perfect. I submerged my whole body. I felt a rush of warmth which was healing. When I came back up I began to cry. "Thank You, Father." The birds were bathing too and not afraid of me. The bottom of the river was sandy. I could see beautiful fish, like trout or salmon.

I began to cry.

Me: "I miss this, Father. I'm ready to come Home for healing. It's becoming harder now."

Jesus: "I'm here, Erin."

I felt a hand on my shoulder. I turned and it was the Lord. I reached over to hug Him. I wept with my head on His chest. He held me.

Jesus: "It's okay. I am here. I am where you are. You reside with Me, Erin, this is your home. You are a foreigner on Earth."

Just then, as I looked around there were animals of every kind there along the banks of the river, listening to the Lord speak. They were quiet. Animals considered predators on Earth were sitting next to prey. It was beautiful.

Jesus: "There are no storms here, just refreshing rain. You are in the midst of a storm, Erin, but I am with you. I told you this part of your journey would not be an easy one. I know you have lost much but here you have gained everything. I know you are weary and your days of pain have been long, but My joy is still upon your face and hope is at your gate. Take the time to return to Me daily and be refreshed in My Spirit. Let me minister to you in the truth of who you are in Me. Come and sit beside Me and I will tell you mysteries in things great and small. I will refresh your soul and strengthen you and by My breath I will give you new life. I have never left you. You continue to seek Me, therefore you are found by Me, understand?

"I promise to remain and My promises are true. You are hated in this life because of Me. You are despised and have suffered and this is the beginning of sorrows. What you know to be true you wrestle, but I promise you I have a great plan in place. You have seen what the outcome brings and this is written. It is the journey. It is the storms along the way in which I shelter and deliver you from. The storms are to strengthen you for what is coming. Not everyone makes it, understand?"

Me: **"**I think so."

Jesus: "This is the point of the storm."

Me: **"**Oh, it is like the furnace."

Jesus: "Yes, but it is different. The Potter fires the pot He has shaped and glazed. Then He uses this vessel to hold living water for His purposes. Then the Potter tests the pot under various conditions once it's filled. Will it remain upright when the ground shakes and storms come? Only I know because I am the Potter. Understand? I look at the strength of heart as the strength of the vessel."

Me: **"**So, could You transform us, Lord? Make us strong now?"

Jesus: "When Moses came down from the mountain the people were bored and impatient, they wanted to worship an idol so Aaron accommodated them in the meantime. Well, you're at the base of a mountain waiting. Worship Me with your whole heart. Don't be like these people or even Aaron. It is not your job to craft an idol for bored children of God, understand?"

Me: **"**Yes, Lord."

Jesus: "Stay with Me. Allow Me to lead you. Don't feel pressured to do this or that for man. Your job is to serve Me, then serve others, not build an idol, understand?"

Me: "I think so."

Jesus: "Erin, pray for those around you that none would perish but that all would have everlasting life here with Me in this beautiful place I've prepared for those who love Me. I am with you. I will take you–carry you–through the storms. I have you."

He reached over to hug me and I woke up.

Sub-dream 2 over…

Thank You, Lord for these reminder dreams! Thank You for Your grace and mercy.

Dream over…

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-970/

970 – God's Glorious Paintbrush

Received on Sunday, October 11, 2026

Communion

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for all You do for me–everyday small things and larger things! I love You more every day. Changes have come here! I no longer have the ability to care for everyone and continue to provide as I have done all these years. I've had to make difficult decisions which aren't the most popular but these are necessary. To continue to live like this is unsustainable as I move into my late years. Homes that I qualify on a fixed income are small.

When I travelled last weekend up North to home, I even looked for places there and all the places in between and Father, I see that You have allowed this by Your own Will and plans for me.

My oldest son and I set out to look at apartments for both of my sons. One son is excited while the other is sad, but finally resigning to the reality of the situation. I tried every plausible way to find a larger place but it was too much and You stepped in to make clear what changes needed to be made. When I began to negotiate or try to accommodate, You would go silent. Nothing felt right. Then, when I began to move in the right direction, You made known that this was the way!

You reminded me that the path You often lead us on is a rough path filled with uncertainty. Father, I see my path but I don't know how far I will walk in the not knowing portion. The thick overgrowth creates a dark and uneven way as I see it. But Father, on this journey You've created for me I take confidence that You are there with me. You will strengthen me and inspire me to travel this way–"the narrow road is the Way!"

The events have started into motion and now cannot be reversed, and so I must see this through. Thank You for sending me signs and wonders to remind me You are God in all things, great and small.

My travel up North was a very difficult one. I hadn't seen the family home, my step dad or my brother in 11 years. I travelled alone with worship

music for the 7 hour drive. I needed the time with You, Father, in prayer and praise. I stayed at a hotel in Coeur d'Alene and met my brother for dinner. It was wonderful to catch up. He seemed tired. The years have been stressful and I could see it. He had been wrapping up his practice and clients for his next chapter. It was great to see him.

The next day, I travelled up to Sandpoint to my family home. My heart was broken. It's so hard to see this place frozen in time. All my mom's things were just as she had left them with very little out of place. My step dad greeted me at the door and I was so glad to see him. He had been battling cancer and was old and frail. Parkinson's had been setting in and his hands were shaking. This once strong tall man who was invincible and too busy to even pause to have a conversation was now unable to do all he once could. He had sold the plane he had built years ago. He had closed up his knife making business and sold all his equipment. He was so talented in so many areas. As I spoke to him I felt so much heaviness and sorrow.

His son and daughter-in-law had moved to the home next to his years ago so they have been helping care for him and I'm so grateful to them. There was a colony of knife makers and all of his friends are still alive and live within walking distance of the home. His son has a koi pond with more than 100 of these beautiful fish so we walked and sat at the pond for an hour as my step dad told stories about the pond, the predators and each of the named fish. Meanwhile, I could hear his son's African grey parrot singing in its cage by the house.

After this he took me for a tour of the garden and we walked back to the house. He told me he had something to give me and came back with a practically brand new set of hearing aids for me to keep. He showed me how to use them and then I could tell he was becoming tired, with longer pauses between conversation. I told him I needed to drive back to the hotel to meet friends later. We hugged and walked to the porch. The old bird feeder was there and so many nuthatches and chickadees were landing nearby within inches of my head. It was entertaining. I asked him if I could take a photo and he posed. I told him I would come back, "God-willing", in the spring and he said he looked forward to my visit. We said our goodbyes and I turned to walk the path away from the cabin. Instead of walking back inside, he sat there and waved as he watched me go. I took a photo and waved back. When I got to my car, I wept and wept. I'd been gone too long. I'm not sure he will make it to spring.

I wasn't expecting to be so affected by my visit with my step dad. The home was so filled with memories of mom everywhere and he was there alone in them. Father, if You take him home before I return, please appear to him. Show him the way to You. Bless him and save him for my sake. I was so distraught when I left, I couldn't meet with my high school friends for dinner. Instead, I travelled back to the hotel and met my brother again for dinner. He seemed lonely too. He had been living in his huge home alone. He and his wife of 30+ years were separated and his daughters were living in other states. He seemed excited about his next chapter in life, I was happy for him. Dinner wrapped up and we said goodbye, then I drove back to the hotel. I realized I had hit my limit of brokenness. I sent my regrets to my friends and let my brother know I'd be leaving early Sunday morning.

I felt at peace. I have been struggling with my own health recently and I knew it would be better for me to get home. Father, I underestimated the personal toll that this trip would take on me. Thank You for being with me and delivering me home.

The night before travelling home to Bend, I had a dream.

Sub-dream 1 "An Army and an Old Home" begins...

I travelled to Sandpoint. I went to our old home at the edge of the long bridge. The home we once lived in had since become a resort, Swan's Landing, and then 41 South before closing the month before, in September. We lived there when I was in high school.

In the dream, our old home was still there at the lake. I had a rock at the shore I would stand on. As I stood there I could see such beautiful colors. It was stunning. The water was sparkling blue and the mountains were filled with tamarack pines. There was an osprey nest on a pole by the bridge and it would fish in the water.

The smells in the fresh air were just as I remembered it from when I was fourteen years old. I then walked up by the long bridge and looked over toward the train bridge and everything turned to grayscale. The entire area looked as if it were dying. There was no color, and no luster. Everything had changed. I then heard my mom's voice call from our old house, "Erin!" I started running and yelled back, "Mom, mom, I'm here!"

I turned back toward the house and it was all gone. I then heard a great rumble and I looked toward the bridge coming from Sandpoint travelling south. There was a massive army with tanks travelling south.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Me: "Oh, Lord, I hope not. 95 North goes to Canada, the border is only an hour up the road."

I then began to pack up my things to check out of the hotel. I was very focused now on getting home. When I got in my car I prayed for my trip. I heard You say, "Erin, I am here. Yes, changes are coming. Do not be afraid. Be strong and have courage as I am with you. Do not be afraid."

Me: "Strengthen me, Lord. I do have fear. I'm older now and alone."

Jesus: "You are never alone. I am here."

I arrived back in Bend around 4:00 P.M. I was so glad to be home.

Then the storms came and come they did. I saw a slogan somewhere I can't recall. Something like, "when you come out of the storm, you aren't the same person who went into it". This is what the storm was all about. The rainbow is waiting at the end. Father, I love You. Thank You for being with me. I know You haven't taken me this far just to allow these storms to overtake me here.

I happened to have a particularly bad day later on in the week. I haven't been looking forward to personal changes and having difficult conversations. Once I did, the nightmare scenario happened and I've been grieving ever since. Yesterday was the last beautiful warmer day before temperatures really plummet. Today there is a twenty percent chance of snow. We are forecasted to have seventy degree temperatures at the end of the week, so this is good.

On Friday night, I had another grayscale dream.

Sub-dream 2 "Nature Is Dying" begins…

An angel of the Lord tapped me to wake up. I don't recall ever having this before. I sat up quickly.

Me: "Are my kids okay? Is there a fire?"

It was the funny angel.

Angel: "Whoa, whoa, Erin, calm down. If I had knocked on the front door, you wouldn't have heard." He held his hand up. "Okay, wakey wakey Erin!"

Me: "Did you say 'wakey'? That's funny."

Angel: "It's a term meaning, 'wake up, let's go'!"

I was laughing. He took my hand and I was in street clothes. I looked down and laughed again, "Wow, great combo!"

Angel: "There was no time to think about what to wear and where we are going."

Me: "So where–", Instantly before I could finish we were on one of the seven peaks overlooking the valley below. "Wow, this is amazing!"

Angel: "Observe this, what do you see?"

Me: "Everywhere I look the colors are vibrant. The trees are green and look alive. There are green and gold fields and rich red dirt in areas. The sky is a beautiful cerulean blue."

Angel: "That's specific. Are you certain it's not more of a French ultramarine with a dash of cerulean?"

Me: "Oh, are you a painter?"

Angel: "I attended the same classes you did, Erin!" He laughed.

Me: I was in stunned silence. "So you really know everything about me–like everything?"

Angel: "No, not everything, only Jesus knows you. God created you in His image, not mine. But, I know quite a lot because you are my job–my assignment. Remember, you have a crew." He smiled. He was handsome like all the angels. "Hey, don't study me, I see what you're doing."

Me: "People need a description, it's fun."

Angel: "No, I will be putting the kibosh on this right now. These things lead to worship. I am a soldier in service to God in Heaven, that is all. You don't even know my name for certain."

Me: "I think you're Xavier–pretty sure."

Angel: "Okay, enough–now look out again, what do you see?"

I looked and tears began to stream down my cheeks.

Me: "Everything is dying, it's in a greyscale. All the greens are muted. The sky is grey but has no clouds. It's not what I remember, like it used to be. Nothing is the same. Changes have come but not in the way I had prayed for."

Angel: "Erin, this is in real time right now. All you see here is slowly dying. Life as you know it is now gone. Some days are vivid with color but only as

God brings the dawn and sunset do the colors display God's glorious paintbrush."

Me: "Why? Why?"

Angel: "Sin equals death. This isn't about climate changes, it is truly that the climate or atmosphere in the hearts of man have brought the slow death here. This is all across the world. There are just enough good days that people forget that the bad has overcome the good."

Me: "Will it stop? No, it won't. I will answer my own question."

Angel: "I want you to think of this. Read the book of Matthew. Fourtytwo generations set up the birth of God in flesh who came as an infant and still in all of this anticipation, all the prophecies, still no one was prepared for Yeshua–Jesus. Those who were learned and wise failed to read Isaiah and the other prophets to see plainly. Instead, only Herod learned that Jesus might be born as a child in Bethlehem, so he called for the slaughter of innocents. The enemy welled up in Herod, and you know the rest.

"So, understand the character of God. He is beyond human understanding. He is a planner. He is prepared and He is mighty to save. His lineage was stated again in the words of Matthew. (Matthew 1:17). All the generations from Abraham to David was fourteen, and from David to Babylon fourteen generations, and from the deportation to Babylon to the birth of the Savior this was fourteen generations! So, Erin, forty-two generations. God is the Architect of all of this! He put together His Story–He created His Story, understand? You are a part of His Story."

Me: I was crying. "This is humbling. I feel like such a small bean–like no one, really."

Angel: "Wait, so you are saying God assigned me and a crew of angels to no one? A small bean? I'm hurt…" He was laughing.

Me: "No, I'm sorry."

Angel: "Let's talk. Look at your story. Erin, from the beginning, don't discount what God has created in you. He gave you like almost a thousand dreams and visions. He has given you so much. Do you not see it? I think we need to use the phone a friend option. You need a reminder of who you are. I'm placing a request."

Me: "I'm sorry, I know He has had to work really hard on me."

Angel: "You still don't get it. He loves you so much, Erin. Start to step into His Majesty. You are royalty. You matter to the King. He sent some of His best," He pointed to his chest, "to watch over all you do. He is not finished here."

Me: "Don't be salty, I'm sorry."

Angel: "The devil has you so worried about what is coming that you can't enjoy what is here and now. Don't quit. He has brought you this far. He will never stop providing for you. He cares about you. You are His servant and He loves you. Never forget this. You have been shown a mystery and soon He will return and wipe away every tear. When He returns things will be different. The enemy has ramped up and God's angel army is on stand by."

Me: "He did send three storms, Isaias 'God is my salvation', Rachel 'Female sheep' and Simon 'one who hears'."

Angel: "Well this is not sent by the enemy. Erin, God is sending an assurance with the storm's outcome but this is also a warning. He is the God who saves. He is the Shepherd. Who is the Good Shepherd?"

Me: "Jesus. John 10:27-28 says, 'My sheep hear My voice and I know them, and they follow Me. I give them eternal life, and they shall never perish, neither shall any man pluck them out of My hand."

Angel: "So this seems clear then, correct? It is a sign, Erin. The Lord is with you and He is mighty to save. Write down everything You've been shown today."

Just then he was gone and I was back in bed.

Sub-dream 2 over…

Me: "Father, please continue to watch over us! I love You."

Jesus: "I am here, Erin. I am with you. I know you have been deeply troubled as changes are difficult. I promise you though I will restore all the enemy has stolen and you need not worry. I am here. I am also mighty to save."

Me: "Lord, I didn't witness to my step dad or my brother."

Jesus: "You have done so before and it didn't go well. This time I called you to stand down and just listen. Instead, you prayed and your prayers have activated angels. They were glad to see you and this is more powerful to show your love than to act as if you are a preacher, understand? Now surrender them to Me. I promise in My hands they are in good care."

Me: "Yes, of course, Lord."

Jesus: "I called you there and I provided for you and strengthened you. Now you have some coming storms but I am here, do not be afraid. I am with you."

Me: "I don't want storms. My son hates me right now, Lord."

Jesus: "He has fear. I am here, do not worry. This week ahead you must trust in Me fully, can you do this?"

Me: "Yes."

Jesus: "One other item–I sent a friend to you to witness to your childhood. A reminder of your beginnings."

Me: "Yes, out of the blue, it had been fifty years. But yes, he has testified to things I had forgotten about in my home life."

Jesus: "Do not worry he is just a friend, but I sent confirmation to you about what had happened."

Me: "Yes, last night."

Jesus: "So, if I can do this–what is impossible for Me?"

Me: "Nothing, Lord."

Jesus: "That is correct. I am with you, Erin. I love you."

Me: "Lord, one other thing. How many generations have passed since Your birth?"

Jesus: "Good question. What have you concluded?"

Me: "About eighty. You are coming soon, right?"

Jesus: "Hmm. A mystery for now. Be careful about anything which creates confusion and fear, this is not of Me. My words should bring you peace and comfort. They should also bring preparedness of the heart. The enemy creates fear. So rejoice. I am the Prince of Peace in you–until the great and terrible day for those who curse My Bride, understand? I do return, and soon. So pray."

Dream over.

https://sparrowcloud9.com/heaven-dreams-interpretations/the-tribulation/excerpt-from-dreams-questions-answered/full-dreams/dream-971/

971 – Beauty Rises From The Dust

Received on Sunday, October 18, 2026

Communion

Dear Father,

Thank You for another day here! Thank You for each sparrow that flies with us on this journey! The journey has not become easier.

As a family we have been under attacks since autumn began. The enemy has slowly and steadily stolen from us in various ways and other than performing obvious security firewalls, there is nothing I can do. So You said, "I'm here, give this to Me."

In the next my sons will be in their own apartment and it's exciting but also scary. I just know this will be the best thing as I can no longer sustain the lifestyle we have currently. We are in the process of moving to a modest home nearby.

There was a school shooting that happened in our town on Thursday, in which three children, ages 5, 8, and 11 lost their lives to a former special needs student who was 16 years old. A young teacher, age 24, also lost her life. There is a little 7-year-old girl who had been shot in the face and will never be the same, and is still in the hospital fighting for her life.

The very classroom was part of the "Nest program" in which Bryce was a student around age 6-8. These classes have various age ranges so that is why the shooter hadn't killed children of the same age.

When the shooting took place our church was the reunification center for parents to find their children. My daughter disclosed that a few of the children had blood splattered on their clothing. A few of the parents didn't receive good news after waiting for hours.

I also personally had a loss that day that was so unexpected. So I'm placing my whole trust in You, Father, and I'm asking You to restore what the enemy has stolen. There was nothing I could do, I was helpless. On my end, I had to make new plans. Now I pray that the rental place here will be kind and release me from my current lease with little penalties.

On Thursday night my daughter and I went to the candlelight vigil where all the churches in our town gathered together to pray. The turnout was very large. They tried to appease many different religions and the governor showed up alongside the mayor, giving a small message about gun control and gun violence. If one of the parents in a vehicle outside the school hadn't had a firearm in his car to shoot down the gunman then there would have been many more dead. Thank You, Father, for sending this parent. If he hadn't had a permit to carry the firearm, this would have been much worse.

Now so many are grieving here.

I wake up in the morning to see tragedy striking in different ways all over the world. It's overwhelming. Father, help us! Please help!

I received a call from my younger son at 2:30 A.M. this morning that he had been in a car accident. He has been delivering food at night for work. He is fine but it's an alarming phone call to receive in the middle of the night. I had a difficult time returning to sleep.

This morning when I got out of bed, I knew church was in order. As I had prayed in the car on my way to service, I had been lamenting about the lost children and the brevity of life in general. The pastor's message was on Jesus as our Shepherd. It was an emotional service. I had been so wrapped up in the uncertain circumstances which I'm about to face that I forgot who my Shepherd is. I'm a sheep, and You, Father, are my Shepherd. A sheep is incapable of doing anything without a Shepherd to guide it. I'm facing an impossible situation and Father, I know with You guiding my way that I will be okay. I just never want to be alone, wandering.

The pastor held a 9:00 A.M. service and an 11:00 A.M. service. I went to the 11:00 A.M. service. He had for some reason–well, God–decided to change his sermon to unscripted as he felt some people needed a reminder of Psalm 23 and John 10.

On Friday night I had a dream…

Sub-dream 1 "The Ladder, the Bulbs and Fancy Shoes" begins…

I had been at the top of a ladder. I was changing light bulbs and my oldest son was assisting me. There were 44 bulbs that needed to be installed. I had just purchased some wooden transition strips for the house so that my surfaces would be level in order to avoid tripping.

For some reason I was changing bulbs with navy and jewelled tennis shoes I acquired at a secondhand store. If I recall, they go for $1800 brand

new at Nordstrom but I purchased them for around $40 at this vintage shop. I had climbed the ladder wearing these sparkly shoes. I looked at my son and then I fell.

Sub-dream 1 over…

Sub-dream 2 "Green Pastures and Rocky Hillsides" begins…

I woke up in a familiar place–the beautiful mossy meadow by the stream in Heaven. I sat up startled.

Me: "Lord? Lord?"

Jesus: "I'm here, right behind you." He was robed in the glorified clothing of a King Shepherd. He smiled. "You've been busy."

Me: "Lord, my son, my son was there. Am I dead? Did I die?"

Jesus: "You've never been more alive than you are right now. I'm here. And no, you are not dead, only dreaming."

Me: "The ladder, what I had been wearing, doing, and I just bought wooden transition strips for the floor repair. I was wearing expensive shoes too."

Jesus: He laughed and smiled, "Erin, now you are here surrounded by beauty and sheep. Oh yes, and I am the Good Shepherd. I look after My sheep."

Me: "Where is Your rod and staff?"

Jesus: "Here there is no threat to the sheep. There is no need for a rod to fight wolves or a staff to guide the sheep. They know where to go here. Let's talk about you for a moment."

He bent down to look me in the eyes. Streams of tears ran down my cheeks. His eyes were beautiful, green, caramel and blue. His face was chiseled and His smile was like the sun.

Me: "Yes, Lord, I'm sorry. I've been scared. I've had a great loss this week and it is one I can't reverse. I was robbed."

Jesus: "Yes, I know. I was there."

Me: "Why didn't You–I'm sorry, Lord, forgive me."

Jesus: "Who am I?"

Me: "Jesus."

Jesus: "Yes, but who am I?"

Me: "The Good Shepherd."

Jesus: "Good. Yes, I am. I do not let one sheep fall. If one wanders off, I leave the ninety nine to chase the one. Changes are difficult. Sometimes you lay down in pastures by living water and other times you travel a rocky hillside. It's much easier to lay down in this beautiful valley. But Erin, it doesn't matter because I am here. I guide you and protect you. I send angels to guard you in all you do. I comfort you when you mourn and I carry you when you are unable. I am here. The enemy was allowed a few momentary victories but I promise you I will deliver you from him."

Me: "Yes, Lord, You already are victorious."

Jesus: "Erin, I own the cattle on a thousand hills. I own the fields of wheat and barley. I own the harvest of these. I determine this or that. The children whom I carried home were raised for such a time as this. They are laughing and rejoicing with Me in Heaven. Do not worry. Now, you asked Me why have I done as I have done and allowed all of this–well, what happened today at My church?"

Me: "So many were saved."

Jesus: "Beauty rises from the dust, Erin. Tragedy can turn a heart to the Shepherd. From such a short life of one of those little ones–so many received the saving love of God. This is only one church–there are many who also turned to God while at church today throughout the city. This is a gift. Miracles have come. I promise redemption to those who cry out to Me. I don't promise an easy way in this life, but by you releasing that which is heavy on your shoulders–I will take this from you, I promise."

Me: I began to cry. "Lord, even a little child wrote, 'God has a plan' on a card at the memorial site."

Jesus: "I do, and this is wisdom. The wisdom of a child is simple and faith-filled."

Me: "Lord, I'm scared."

Jesus: "I have brought you this far, Erin. Not to hurt you or punish you. This is so you have joy and peace. You are right where I have called you to be. Where you are right now–those surrounding you are stiff-necked. They have very little interest in anything related to Me. In fact, the only thing of interest is their money, which is fleeting.

"Now, I know you were lied to and schemed. I was there. I promise you, this will not go well for them. They will prosper for only a moment and then that moment is gone. I have taken you from strength to strength. You

have come through the Valley of Baca; a dry, arid valley. But Erin, trusting in Me will bring you pools of refreshing living water, healing water. Look at what you were doing before you woke up here with Me.

"In your dream, you were wearing beautiful shoes to climb a ladder. Your task was to upgrade your light to a better, more glistening and bright light. You had just returned from purchasing transition strips which make level your feet when you step. This is good news. Your son was next to you to assist with your tasks. So understand, Erin, you are not weak."

Me: "I'm humiliated and tired, Lord."

Jesus: "You're humbled and ready for what is next. Erin, this is the best you have ever been, right here, right now, in this moment. Sheep need a Shepherd. All of this is designed by God."

Me: "I'm not wise on my own. I can't do anything without You, Lord. Change my light, brighten me, shine down upon me so I can be a light to others. Keep my path level and my feet ready to bring good news–may my feet be beautiful in bringing good news."

Jesus: "This is a good prayer. I will answer this and give you your hearts desire. I am here with you, Erin. Do not worry about all you have lost. I will restore this. My promises are true and I will care for you all the days of your life."

He took my hand. Instantly it was Saturday morning and I woke up.

Sub-dream 2 over…

This morning's message was about trusting the Shepherd. Father, I lost so much. Please help restore.

Jesus: "I'm here. I will restore what was stolen and wipe away your tears. Do not worry or be discouraged. I am here. I will guide you in the way you should go and even carry you in my arms. I am God."

Dream over.